05/28/2004

Source definitions 2.

Txxxx - Toast Point Limerick year-month (sadly he's gone)

2 AAA

Source definitions 1.
Lnumber - from Legman's Vol I
Gnumber - from Legman's Vol II
Pxxxx - Pentatette year-month
Mark Wainwright is an ass and is banned.

1 AAA

To an unmarried lady named Hintz,
The mention of sex brings a wince.
In a burst of exuberance,
She sheathed Peter's protuberance,
And she's just been aborted of quints!

3 ABORTIONS G1669

With all the abortions each morn
Now performed on young ladies forlorn,
You don't need lots of nerve
Or a closed timeline curve,
To die months before you were born.

4 ABORTIONS Kay R Devicci

Said a girl to a friend from Milpitas,
"There's a doctor in town who will treat us,
For feminine ills,
And hot and cold chills,
Or even abort a young foetus."

5 ABORTIONS L0945

There was a young yuppie named Cort
Who begged of his wife, "Be a sport;
A good education
Befitting its station
Will bankrupt us both -- please abort!"

6 ABORTIONS Armand E Singer 730

There was a young girl of New Guinea,
Who got very large 'neath her pinny.
She thought it was wind,
But found she had sinned,
And she had it removed for a guinea.
(Pinny - pinafore)

7 ABORTIONS G1729

Blowing things out of proportion
Lead me to protest abortion.
I find it much fun,
As I load up my gun,
Much easier than plain old extortion.

8 ABORTIONS John Miller

The logic shown here is erratic;
Together with a stand, dogmatic.
That is just my view.
I'd never call you
A wierd, twisted, right-wing fanatic.

9 ABORTIONS John Miller

"Pro-lifers," he says "are so dumb,
If allowed, they'd protect their own come,
With sheer force of arms,
And see no one harms
What they leave in their queer boyfriends bum."

10 ABORTIONS John Miller

"Pro-choicers deserve the same adject-
tive, who think that (somehow, as my magic)
Since the kids head is IN,
To kill him's no sin
And late-term abortion's not tragic.

11 ABORTIONS John Miller

This subject I've watched on the net
For over a decade and yet
No one's made any sense,
Offense or defense.
No post ever will, you can bet!

12 ABORTIONS John Miller

I read and I crack up with mirth;
'The soul enters the baby at birth!'
In or out of the hole,
Who knows what's a soul?
Have you any idea what it's worth?

13 ABORTIONS John Miller

And what of the fetus's brain?
Do you know when it starts to feel pain?
When the size of an oyster,
It's tasty but moister!
Don't worry, they'll never complain.

14 ABORTIONS John Miller

Killing the docs to stop killing?
Such irony I find fulfilling!
The logic is bad,
Makes pro-choicers mad,
All prospects for compromise chilling.

15 ABORTIONS John Miller

The pro-choicers won't admit, maybe
Not all the protestors are crazy.
(Do you know there's a clinic
Where the owner -- a cynic --
Sells photos of Folks With Dead Baby?)

16 ABORTIONS John Miller

For us Rimfolk, it's ever so easy.
If our kids turn out bad we're not queasy.
We wait 'till they're ripe
Then we cook them like tripe;
But to pick them too soon we find sleazy.
(rimfolk reproduce by budding)

17 ABORTIONS John Miller

There once was an innocent miss,
Who feared she'd conceived from a kiss.
So, as a precaution,
She had an abortion,
But naught was forthcoming but piss.

18 ABORTIONS L0946

The Feds will work hard to save face,
Finding Rudolph, using high tech to trace
Him -- Whatever they've got!
But good gracious! What
If he's long since departed that place?

19 ABORTIONS John Miller

Now it's two hundred men they will pay
To keep Rudolph from getting away.
(It may be black humor
But I've heard a rumor
He's training to pull Santa's sleigh).

20 ABORTIONS John Miller

So I'd guess it ten million a year
To get this manhunt into gear,
With results just the same
As with Saddam Hussein
Or the Prez, Christ! The prospect's so drear.

21 ABORTIONS John Miller

If they fail, then the shit hits the fan,
So the Feds will do all that they can.
If they can't find the right guy,
They'll shot some less bright guy
And fake it -- They will get their man!

22 ABORTIONS John Miller

Because of her careless contortion,
He belly was out of proportion.
Though she had gone astray,
It was only part way,
So she asked for a partial abortion.

23 ABORTIONS Albin Chaplin 3024-1407

A grey-headed tutor named Porson,
From some strange amatory contortion,
Believed he'd conceived
A book, but relieved
Himself by a pamphlet abortion.

24 ABORTIONS L0972

Cecilia of ample proportions
Took all contraceptive precautions,
But thin little Ermintrude
Let a small sperm intrude.
Do you know a good man for abortions?

25 ABORTIONS L0973

It's a gruesome procedure, it's plain;
Mere description should cause you great pain.
The kid is not dead,
All is born but his head,
Which they shrink by removing his brain.

26 ABORTIONS John Miller

A medical student named Lee
Once ravished a taunting P.T.
She sobbed, "How I rue
Taking a rise out of you;
Now please take the rise out of me!"

27 ABORTIONS G1678

Nikki Frey caused a wound that still festers
And the Mensa crowd rushed to divest her.
To improve mankind's fortune,
She favored abortion
In the N > 3 trimester.
(Nikki Frey was axed editor of Los Angeles Mensa News)

28 ABORTIONS Arthur Deex P9503

A months-along woman named Ellie
Regretted the bulge in her belly.
She scorned its distortion,
Preferring abortion
To long lonely nights by the telly.

29 ABORTIONS Armand E Singer 507

There was a young preacher named Boyce
Who spoke in a very soft voice.
But his message was clear,
And he spoke without fear
Of a woman's own freedom of choice.

30 ABORTIONS - CHOICE Bob Birch P0206

A religious young lady named Lunt
For abortions did go on a hunt.
But she should have, by heck,
Took that cross from her neck
And suspended it over her cunt.

31 ABORTIONS - CHOICE Al Chaplin P0303

Those Pro and those Anti abortion
Are using both fact and distortion.
Those Pro always voice
A Freedom of Choice,
Those Anti: "Abortion! Abort! Shun!"

32 ABORTIONS - CHOICE Irving Superior P8911

The American Way, highly vaunted,
On occasion is tragically haunted
By ladies in waiting,
Eight months after mating,
Deciding their child is unwanted.

33 ABORTIONS - CHOICE John Miller

Now a kid who at birth is rejected
More often than not is neglected
Or outright abused,
And grows up confused
And angry and wild and dejected.

34 ABORTIONS - CHOICE John Miller

The results of this strife are implicit:
A lifestyle which trends towards illicit --
To a person who steals
Or does shady deals
Or calls on the phone to solicit.

35 ABORTIONS - CHOICE John Miller

This affects you and me, if you please,
As a part of the criminal disease
That ties up our courts
And generally thwarts
Our desire for a life-style of ease.

36 ABORTIONS - CHOICE John Miller

As our system of justice congeals,
There's a need almost everyone feels,
To nip in the bud
This nefarious crud
And curtail all those senseless appeals.

37 ABORTIONS - CHOICE John Miller

From the wings steps our modern-day hero;
As proudly as Hitler or Nero.
No need for the courts,
He simply aborts:
The appeal rate is virtually zero.

38 ABORTIONS - CHOICE John Miller

Future rapist, Chief Justice, or thief
Or, imagine! Commander in Chief!
He so skillfully drains
These kids of their brains,
Thus ensuring careers that are brief.

39 ABORTIONS - CHOICE John Miller

What wisdom could a male draw upon?
With abortion, to voice pro or con.
If the path you can't trudge,
Are you then one to judge?
Is this the gospel according to John. (John Miller)

40 ABORTIONS - CHOICE   Goin2later

The chicks in the group known as NOW
Hold free choice more needy than chow.
Abortion is in,
To flush out the sin
Of girls who screwed up, boy, and how!

41 ABORTIONS - CHOICE   Tucker D. Ott   P8912

Conception or when baby's born?
If ever it's settled, next morn,
"Does HEREAFTER start
When stop beats the heart
Or when we are Heaven upon?"

42 ABORTIONS - CHOICE   Irving Superior   P8911

"Free Choice," the determinist said,
"Is Satan at work in one's head.
For can't you guys see
That girls who think free,
Do really, through fate, find our bed."

43 ABORTIONS - CHOICE   Tucker D. Ott   P8912

An abortionist said, "It's an art,
Efficiently aborting a tart.
Though the prudish disparage
This type of miscarriage,
It stops 'em as soon as they start."

44 ABORTIONS - CHOICE   Grand Prix Lim 847

You know lawyers just hate to get burned,
So the cause of the fetus is spurned;
They can't pay in advance,
So they haven't much chance
Of getting the law overturned.

45 ABORTIONS - CHOICE John Miller 0033

As the big wheels of Justice grind slow,
Our mistrust of the system does grow.
So let's all get active,
Make the law retroactive,
And apply to some people we know.

46 ABORTIONS - CHOICE John Miller 0033a

A female who stands for free choice
Now surges and raises her voice.
Should sloppy guys bang her,
No rusty coat hanger
Shall make this non-mother rejoice.

47 ABORTIONS - CHOICE Tucker D. Ott P8912

For freedom of choice we've such thirst,
Any kid in the way will be cursed.
You can suck out his brain
To be flushed down the drain,
Just as long as his head's not out first.

48 ABORTIONS - CHOICE John Miller 0359

Let's hear it for Roe vs. Wade!
Now us lechers can safely get laid.
With no need to support 'em,
We merely abort 'em,
And doctors get handsomely paid.

49 ABORTIONS - CHOICE Jim Weaver Collection

The start-of-life premise is flawed --
Life begins when the sperm starts abroad.
Let's give aid and protection
To a proper erection --
A stiff prick should be praised before God.

50 ABORTIONS - CHOICE Phil Cannibal P9001

Last Christmas I screwed Fanny Hill,
Who swore she was taking the pill.
But guess what she's done;
Aborted our son,
And now she has sent me the bill.

51 ABORTIONS - CHOICE Tiddy Ogg

In hearing the abortion debate
Are two foetal terms that I hate.
"My body" is one --
"The baby?" come on!
But "parasite"? -- That would be great!

52 ABORTIONS - CHOICE H Whelchel

Replace these two terms meant to cheat us.
(Concocted by pundits who treat us
To self-serving laws
That further their cause)
Say "parasite". (Not just the foetus)

53 ABORTIONS - CHOICE H Whelchel

On Freedom of Choice, we agree,
The most famous Choice in history --
Remember the scene --
Agreeing will mean,
We'd answer, "To be or not to be."

54 ABORTIONS - CHOICE Irving Superior P8911

Conception or when baby's born?
Repeatedly asked by Don Juan.
"Does Life, Dear, begin
When I put IT in
Or after IT has withdrawn?"

55 ABORTIONS - CHOICE Irving Superior P8911

Of all of the problems that meet us,
There is one that I fear will defeat us.
It is not the big bomb
Which we face with aplomb --
It is: What shall we do with the fetus?

56 ABORTIONS - CHOICE Albin Chaplin 3024-2703

A lad his dear parents had thwarted
And with hoodlums and harlots cavorted.
Said his mother, so stern,
"You have caused me concern;
'Twould be better had you been aborted."

57 ABORTIONS - CHOICE Albin Chaplin 3024-2816

I grieve at the signt of Ms. Polk,
A victim of some cosmic joke;
She never aborted
Although she resorted
To three giant-size bottles of Coke.

58 ABORTIONS - INEPT Armand E Singer 596

My recent erotic contortion
Soon led to a furtive abortion.
The procedure, unsterile
And fraught with great peril,
Was painful and cost me a fortune.

59 ABORTIONS - INEPT Martin Wellborn P8910

The passionate pussy on Fran
Wears out the most virile young man.
Now and then -- just a maybe --
This results in a baby,
But she flushes them all down the can.

60 ABORTIONS - INEPT G1659

There was a young girl from Madrid,
Who learned she was having a kid.
By holding her water,
Two months and a quarter,
She drowned the poor bastard, she did.

61 ABORTIONS - INEPT L0938

There was a young girl of Madrid
Who found she'd be having a kid.
She swallowed a rubber
To kill the poor bugger,
And out came a Dunlop non-skid.

62 ABORTIONS - INEPT G1685

A careless young girl named McMinns
Was loaded with twins for her sins.
The doc mixed and elixir
He told her would fix her,
But McMinns is still loaded with twins.

63 ABORTIONS - INEPT G1682

The abortion team is in a stew;
They haven't a clue what to do.
The ladies in waiting
Are all agitating,
Cause the ferrets escaped down the loo..

64 ABORTIONS - INEPT

A pregnant girl down on her luck,
With a child didn't want to be stuck.
So to vent all her anger
She took a coat hanger,
And saved herself four hundred bucks.

65 ABORTIONS - INEPT

There was an old codger named Wright,
Who did nasty things just for spite.
He knocked up his daughter,
And then tried to abort her,
By biting her tits in the night.

66 ABORTIONS - INEPT L0988

A mistress of good doctor Spencer
Inquired if he would dispense her
An abortificant,
But he told his patient,
An epee would suitably cleanse her.

67 ABORTIONS - INEPT Mike Tice

A pregnant girl down on her luck;
With a child, didn't want to be stuck.
So to vent all her anger,
She took a coat hanger,
And saved herself four hundred bucks.

68 ABORTIONS - INEPT Anon

An episcopal bishop named Dozier
Tried to kill off his heir with a osier; (willow switch)
When his girlfriend fought back,
With her spread-open crack,
He then punctured its gut with his crosier.

69 ABORTIONS - INEPT Armand E Singer 252

There was a young hooker named Harriet,
Who, pregnant with child, wouldn't carry it.
Dislodged with a willow
And choked with a pillow,
She finished it off with a lariat.

70 ABORTIONS - INEPT Armand E Singer 94

There was a young lady from Cork,
Who expected a call from the stork.
But with infinite caution,
She performed an abortion,
With two silver spoons and a fork. (icepick, spoon, fork)

71 ABORTIONS - INEPT L0947

There was a young man named Jesus,
Who performed cheap abortions with tweezers.
One night on a hunt
Up a mummified cunt
He found a French-letter of Caesar's.
(French-letter - old term for a rubber prophylactic)
72 ABORTIONS - INEPT L0093

Housewives in this block are so careless
That none of their husbands are heirless.
To achieve such an end
Took good timing, my friend...
Though I still found it frequently perilous.

73 ADULTRY - HAPPY Grand Prix Lim 103

Your offer is hard to ignore;
And I promise to harden before
You put me away,
Where you want me to stay.
Now guess what is knocking your door!

74 ADULTRY - HAPPY

Please don't knock on the door of my house;
We don't want to waken my spouse.
If you don't hear his snore,
Stay away from my door!
We'll have to be quiet as a mouse.

75 ADULTRY - HAPPY

Or we could sneak off to your place,
For a first meeting face-to-face.
I'll wear a red rose
And polish my toes,
And put on my finest black lace.

76 ADULTRY - HAPPY

While your hubby is chopping down trees,
I'll be wielding my axe 'bove your knees.
When you let out a sigh
Then "TIMBER!" I'll cry;
We must pray that the mouse doesn't sneeze.

77 ADULTRY - HAPPY

You're setting a merry old pace,
But I'm still way ahead in this race.
Your rose I will pluck,
But you will be in luck,
'Cause I'll root a large tree in it's place.

78 ADULTRY - HAPPY

But usually married's don't bring
Their spouses when they go to swing.
Why so apprehensive?
The thrill is extensive,
When your bell is getting a ring.

79 ADULTRY - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

"A thousand times no, lord!" she cried.
"A thousand times? Yes!" he replied.
"That may well occur;
It's called droite seigneur;
It means I can have each new bride."

80 ADULTRY - HAPPY Tiddy

"As lord of this couuntry estate,
I've rights over every man's mate.
You think it not fair?
But why should I care?
I personally think it is great!"

81 ADULTRY - HAPPY Tiddy

So shortly she made no affray;
To bed and such games they did play.
She soon got a lust
For the old upper crust.
"A thousand times? Yes please, I pray!"

82 ADULTRY - HAPPY Tiddy

One night of continual reamings
Developed her upper-crust leanings.
Less pleasant, though,
Was the crust down below
From ejaculatory streamings.

83 ADULTRY - HAPPY Martin Rand

While his lordship, the peasant girls plied,
His wife didn't linger inside;
The bold gypsy rover
Would get his leg over
And give her a jolly good ride.

84 ADULTRY - HAPPY Tiddy

Dear Sarah, Bid hubby adieu
'Cause he's not the right man for you.
So shack up with me
And soon we will see
How long till you leave me, too.

85 ADULTRY - HAPPY Gideon Joubert

There was a young fellow named Hal,
Whose wife ran away with his pal.
He abhorred deprivation,
So he found consolation
In the arms of another friend's gal.

86 ADULTRY - HAPPY Isaac Asimov

Sneered a hooker who hails from St. Ives,
"I've a hell of a case of the hives;
It drags in few yen
From young married men,
But it gladdens the hearts of their wives."

87 ADULTRY - HAPPY Armand E Singer 242

With no "single man" have you tarried
For sex, which has left you quite harried;
But has it been long
Since you've had the schlong,
Of someone who's known to be married?

88 ADULTRY - HAPPY

The doctor informed Mr. Meek
That his wife needed sex twice a week.
"It's all right with me,"
Stated Meek, "I'll agree.
Do you think she would mind if I peek?"

89 ADULTRY - HAPPY Bob Giandomenico P9007

A seducer of houswives named Brutus
Said, "Though the narrow denounce us and hoot us,
What we can't abide,
Ain't the jealous and snide;
It's the small-minded husbands who shoot us!"

90 ADULTRY - HAPPY G0028

From your childhood, I'm sure you've been taught:
"Love thy neighbor" 's a praiseworethy thought.
Let me as your friend
Add a phrase at the end:
"Love they neighbor, but please don't get caught!"

91 ADULTRY - HAPPY John Miller 0045

Susie suffers from husband neglect;
She behaves just as one would expect.
She'll screw and she'll lick
Any guy with a dick.
I must hurry 'cause my turn is next.

92 ADULTRY - HAPPY Arnie Schoenbrun P0301

"Honey, though I'm far from home,
You know that my eye'd never roam.
That rumor you heard
Is just plain absurd.
(By the way, what's the name of that foam...")

93 ADULTRY - HAPPY

So far as I know, no Inuit
Was family, though I intuit
That in igloos cold,
One warms with the bold,
And therefore would never eschew it.

94 ADULTRY - HAPPY Daniel Ford

"No sex Monday nights," said Doc Strauss.
"It won't inconvenience your spouse."
"But Doc, check your chart;
I'll break someone's heart.
That's the night that I'm not at my house."

95 ADULTRY - HAPPY Al Willis

There was a young woman named Stacey
Who somehow endeavored to chase me.
She was right in her prime
And she fucked so divine,
That the ring on her finger escaped me.

96 ADULTRY - HAPPY Dave So T9710

An aging professor named Frye,
Who yearned to swap wives on the sly,
Had a colleague named Klein
Who suggested, "Try mine",
Thus inspiring the old college try.

97 ADULTRY - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

An elderly housewife named Bess
To her old man one night said, "Confess!
Weren't you one time untrue?"
He replied, "Once! and you?"
She smiled a strange smile and said, "Yes!"

98 ADULTRY - HAPPY Crazy Changes P9305

The old gentleman stared at the fire
And said, "Well, dear, I'd greatly admire
At this stage to know who?"
She smiled, "There were two--
The football team and the male choir!"

99 ADULTRY - HAPPY Crazy Changes P9305

A famous theatrical actress,
Played best in the role of malefactress;
Yet her home life was pure
Except, to be sure,
A scandal or two just for practice.

100 ADULTRY - HAPPY Anon

A horny young housewife named Sue,
Knew well that Doug's balls were quite blue;
Stopped by for a beer,
Then to see if he's queer,
Offered a blowjob or two.

101 ADULTRY - HAPPY Derek T9712

Poor Doug didn't know what to say,
But just to prove he's not gay,
Dropped his pants to the floor,
And filled that sweet whore
For the better part of a day.

102 ADULTRY - HAPPY Derek T9712

Now the story I told you is true;
Doug called me last night with the news.
Only problem is hubby;
He's not short and stubby,
So to Doug I bid an adieu.

103 ADULTRY - HAPPY Derek T9712

There was a young lady in Maine,
Who had a young man on the brain.
He swore he was true,
But between me and you,
He fooled her again and again.

104 ADULTRY - HAPPY

If you value a healthy, long life,
And you wish to avoid any strife,
And you long to stay clear
Of transgression and fear,
Don't go screwing another man's wife.

105 ADULTRY - HAPPY

If you think once a week's not enough,
You could get a divorce and that's tough!
But let me say this:
"If there is no marital bliss,
Avoid trouble and go out for strange stuff!"

106 ADULTRY - HAPPY Laurence Craft

In Ireland, a man named O'Grady
Was screwing a neighbor named Sadie,
Whose husband, named Jack,
Slipped around the back
And buggered O'Grady's old lady.

107 ADULTRY - HAPPY Bob Birch

Two former good friends, Fife and Cline,
Met by accidental design.
Inquired Mr Fife
"Hello, how's the wife?"
Responded Cline "Fine, and how's mine?"

108 ADULTRY - HAPPY Observer

"She's clean from a bath and well-fed,
But there's one small problem in bed:
When we're under the sheet,
And she's banging my meat,
She moans the name of our friend Ted."

109 ADULTRY - HAPPY Travis Braasell

Said Cline, "Fife, you should raise a fuss;
It's an issue that you should discuss.
It's very surprising
To hear you advising
Me, my wife's been cheating on us!"

110 ADULTRY - HAPPY Observer

I never would have thought it was true,
But she's always been good for a screw.
If Ted did accost her,
Then you may have lost her,
But I'll still share YOUR wife with you.

111 ADULTRY - HAPPY Observer

"Please Cline, let me finish," said Fife,
"There something else causing some strife;
When I lick her twat,
She says it is not
As good as the licks from MY wife."

112 ADULTRY - HAPPY Travis Brasell

Said Cline, "Well, they're both rotten sluts;
We should kick them right out on their butts.
But since both our ladies
Are now in their eighties,
Our kids would think we are all nuts."

113 ADULTRY - HAPPY Observer

"But one did," said Fife, "think it cool
For Moms to exchage their love tool;
I learned this today
When your daughter, Faye,
Swam naked with me in my pool."

114 ADULTRY - HAPPY Travis Brasell

"Well this time, Fife, You've crossed the line.
It's rather repulsive," said Cline.
"You're approaching incest,
'Cause a DNA test
Confirms that Faye's your child, not mind!"

115 ADULTRY - HAPPY Observer

A Casanova, Southampton weekending,
Said, "Adultry's a word that's offending.
But I've found that my hostess
Will put out the mostest,
So I lay my host FIRST, elbow bending."

116 ADULTRY - HAPPY Grand Prix Lim 850

The ways of Lothario Frinks
Drive husbands who know, to strong drinks.
For Mr. F. thrives
On unsatisfied wives,
A most happy hobby, methinks.

117 ADULTRY - HAPPY Grand Prix Lim 794

A horny harpooner from Nome
Cared little for nooky at home,
But out on a hunt,
Toward succulent cunt,
His thoughts then his feet would soon roam.

118 ADULTRY - HAPPY Armand E Singer 99

A tighfisted fellow named Toro
Would never buy what he could borrow.
Like the wife from next door
He had had once before,
And promised to bring back tomorrow.

119 ADULTRY - HAPPY Armand E Singer 506

In Great Neck, Old Lyme, and Manhasset,
Copulation's an important facet
Of suburban life;
And a hot, willing wife
For trading's a valuable asset.

120 ADULTRY - HAPPY Grand Prix Lim 513 G0657

I have a swell guy," said May Black.
"The best husband in the world -- that's a fact.
He is generous and gay,
And real good in the hay,
But, dammit, his wife wants him back!"

121 ADULTRY - HAPPY Clarence E. Boyle P8407

My wife had come home to find
Me mounting a young woman's behind.
'Fore I'd gotten to come,
She yelled at me, "Bum!
Tell me, are you out of your mind?"

122 ADULTRY - HAPPY Tom Accousti

"No, wait," I said, "Let me explain.
She was hitchhiking out in the rain.
I brought her on by
To get her all dry;
And would have sent her back out, but then..."

123 ADULTRY - HAPPY Tom Accousti

"I saw her clothes were raggy and tattered,
Her shoes and her purse had been battered.
And you had closets galore
Of clothes that you wore
Just once, so I'd not thought it mattered.

124 ADULTRY - HAPPY Tom Accousti

"So I gave to her, last year's wool sweaters
And a few more old things I could get her;
Like some two year old shoes,
That had never been used,
Since you found ones that suited you better.

125 ADULTRY - HAPPY Tom Accousti

"She was hungry, so I fixed her a bite
Of the dinner you made us last night --
Since I had no doubt
You'd throw leftovers out,
Although she told me it tasted all right."

126 ADULTRY - HAPPY Tom Accousti

"Believe me, my dear, it's no ruse,
After giving her clothing and shoes,
She started to go,
And then asked me, 'So,
Is there anything else she don't use?'"

127 ADULTRY - HAPPY Tom Accousti

When the Ur King was asked for a screw,
Quoth he, "I should not overdo.
So I can relax
And not overtax,
Take my wives and my concubines too!"

128 ADULTRY - HAPPY Jane D. Hughes P9107

Once a week was the most that old Ned
Could service his wife, so he said...
Not knowing Joe Winner
Spent his afternoons in her,
Making up for what Ned said was dead...

129 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 65

When I was untrue to my Lar,
I tossed a new dime in a jar.
In no time at all,
I had wherewithal
To go out and buy a nice car.

130 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

A doughty old knight of Belgrade,
Cantered southward to join the Crusade.
His lady, recalling
That squires knew their balling,
Faced a husbandless life, undismayed.

131 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Isaac Asimov

The marriage, vowed young Mrs. Cruse,
Was trust that one should not abuse.
And when lovers of late
Would inquire for a date,
At least five out of ten she'd refuse.

132 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Albin Chaplin

A hard to please MD - Virginian,
Wed a sweet little North Carolinian.
Her performance at sex
He put down -- she expects
To get a second opinion.

133 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Ann Gasser P8709

There was a young man from Purdue
Whose bride was both bold and untrue.
When his friends called him cuckold,
This young bridegroom chuckled,
"So what? I'd much rather yoo-hoo!"
(yoo hoo - mating call of the male homosexual)

134 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE G2725

Everyone but that dumbbell, O'Neal,
Knows his wife has an afternoon deal.
For at two every day
A guy stops for a lay --
Depending on how I may feel!

135 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE G0158

Such is my sexual frustration!
From sheer lack of sweet copulation,
My husband's away,
Works long hours every day,
And I just can't abide masturbation....

136 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

Perhaps I should have an affair,
With a young stud all sweaty and bare.
An enormous hard tool,
He'd be hung like a mule,
With a squeezably neat derrier!

137 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

<Ring ring> (Oh damnit) "Who's there?
Oh so nice to hear from you, dear."
"I am out of town
With old friend Ed Brown,
And I'll be home very late then, I fear."

138 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Tom Accousti

"Well, have a night out with your 'crew',
And don't wake me when you're home at two."
<Click> "Now my love, Ed --
Come back to this bed.
My husband says he's out with you."

139 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Tom Accousti

Let's meet at this out-of-town diner;
My husband can be such a whiner.
Who wants to listen
To his moaning' and pissin'
Because I have found someone finer.

140 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE   Marty   TP9807

I am happy to help all wives spawn,
And the last ten I've helped are far gone.
To inoculate Sally,
I must sneak through the alley,
While her louse of a spouse mows the lawn.

141 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE   G1721

My neighbor, Abe, works every night,
Which for me, is a stallion's delight.
For I've kept his wife's fears
Of the dark, calm for years...
Can adultry, so wrong, be so right!

142 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE   Grand Prix Lim 911

John's wife whispered, "Boy, you're in luck.
Tomorrow if you want a fuck,
Well, John's working late;
Won't be home until eight;
You can have me for just 50 bucks."

143 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE   Tiddy Ogg

The following night, John came home.
"Hi honey, are you all alone?"
When "Yes" she did say,
"Did Tid come this way?"
Asked John, and she smothered a groan.

144 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE   Tiddy Ogg

"Well, yes, he came by for a while,"
She said with an innocent smile.
"And then did he pay
You cash?" John did say.
With never an inkling of guile.

145 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

She thought as she stood there askance,
"He knows Tid's been inside my pants."
Then John did intone:
"Good, I made him a loan,
And he said he'd repay the advance."

146 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

The snoopers delight to inquire
What's between me and Misses McGuire...
With her hubby in jail,
And to cool her hot tail,
I agreed to help put out the fire.

147 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 908

I was pounding away on lush Joan
When her husband buzzed her on the phone.
I paused, still plugged in,
"Good!" she said with a grin,
"Your extension kept up its dial tone!"

148 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 135

The judge has just made his decision.
My hubby's new lawyer has risen.
The kids he will get
And I'm laughing yet,
Because I am sure they ain't all his'n.

149 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

After having sex I feel great!
It's like losing five stone in weight.
But I soon lose my bone,
When her husband comes home,
And I have to dash out the back gate.

150 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE   Funny Bone

A young trapeze artist named Fife
Is causing a great deal of strife.
"I like to," said he,
"Have a net under me."
But Annette is the bandleader's wife.

151 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE   Michael Weinstein   P8711

There once was a man name of Faber;
His wife had ten kids through much labor.
He said, "They're all mine!"
She said, "No, just nine,
The youngest one came from our neighbor."

152 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE   Chris Bolivar

"I would like to say, Mr. Bunce,
I'm a great connoisseur of hot cunts.
And in all my lewd life,
I've met none like your wife.
So why let me have her, you dunce?"

153 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE   Jim Weaver Collection

I know that's what you like to think,
That I make your wife's pussy stink.
While you're there alone,
I'm sinking my bone
Right into her wild hairy pink.

154 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE

She's onto her dozenth orgasm
And I'm making sure that she has 'em.
But now I'm sending back
What you, sadly, lack;
And try not to fall in her chasm.

155 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE

There was a young bride named McWing,
Who thought sex a delirious thing.
When her bridegroom grew ill
From too much (as they will),
She found other men do the same thing.

156 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE   Anon   G0125

There was an old bishop of Gloucester
Whose wife thought he chivvied and bossed her,
So she made him agree
To polyandry,
And take the last place on her roster.

157 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE   Tom Baker   P8806

A lady from old Little Rock,
In fidelity took little stock,
And deserted her man,
In the streets of Japan,
For a boy with a prehensile cock.

158 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE

Big Bully Babcock of Woodstock
Is a boon to loose wives in his block.
He supplies what their men
Try to do, now and then,
And does his jelly roll make them rock!

159 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE   Grand Prix Lim 986

The duchess once had an affair
With the vicar before evening prayer.
The duke, spotting the tryst
Said, "Proceed, I insist."
Now that's what I call savoir-faire.

160 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE   Arthur Deex   P8912

On the day she walked down the aisle,
With love in her heart, she said, "I'll
Stop flirting with Ned,
And break off with Ed,
But I can't stop sleeping with Lisle."

161 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE   Al Willis

A brilliant young actor named Fyfe,
Had been impotent most of his life.
As King Lear he would rage,
And get raves on the stage.
While his stand-in got raves from his wife.

162 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE   Michael Weinstein   P9712

A naive young fellow named Blore
Tried to buy rubber cunts in a store.
The storekeeper's wife
Explained Facts Of Life;
Now Blore's fucking her more and more.

163 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE   G2087

My neighbor's wife, Daisy McCants,
Caught sight of the bulge in my pants.
And now, nigh two years,
That cute little dear's
Been locked in a thigh-parting trance.

164 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE   Travis Brasell

A luscious young housewife named Filk,
Attired in pajamas of silk,
With her husband away
And at work through the day,
Three milkmen delivered the milk.

165 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Albin Chaplin

A practical fellow named Bates
Picks young married girls when he dates.
He gets quite a charge,
All tingly and large,
From humping the other guys' mates.

166 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Armand E Singer 90

A crusader's wife slipped from the garrison
And had an affair with a Saracen.
She was not over-sexed
Or jealous or vexed,
She just wanted to make a comparison.

167 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Ogden Nash

There was a young bridegroom of Brandon
With a bride both reserved and demandin'.
She succumbed in the end,
With the help of a friend
In a wild, orgiastic abandon.

168 ADULTRY - HAPPY - FEMALE Keith MacMillan 80d

An ambitious young fellow named Baker
Known around as a top dolly maker,
One day gave six wives
The best lay of their lives,
Proving Baker, doll maker's no faker!

169 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE Grand Prix Lim 588

We were dressed by the time we got back,
And I said to Ann's spouse, "Listen, Mack,
In a lifetime of follies
I've had dozens of dollies,
And YOUR WIFE'S the best yet, in the sack!"

170 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE Grand Prix Lim 523

While sexing his brother's new wife,
A randy young coxswain from Fife
Said, "The cat house downtown
Can up and burn down...
I'm set for free loving for life."

171 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE Grand Prix Lim 52

My philandering friend was a cutie;
He would show up an hour late for duty,
And swear on his life
He'd been phoning his wife,
When he'd really been calling his Beauty.

172 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE John E Mayhood

There was a young man of Ostend,
Whose wife caught him fucking her friend.
"It's no use, my duck,
Interrupting our fuck,
For I'm damned if I 'draw 'til I spend.
(Published 1879)
173 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE L0077

He said, "Ogg, you slob, you're too fat!"
He replied, "The reason for that
Is I eat just one cookie
Each time I have nooky
With Mary, your wife, in your flat."

174 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE Tiddy Ogg

My Gramps said, "Go find a good wife,
And screw her the rest of your life."
I took his advice,
And daily, least twice,
I screw a guy's wife down in Fyffe.

175 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE Travis Brasell

"Look after my wife," said the con.
Said his pal, "I don't feel put upon."
Then he said with a smile,
"Every once in a while,
I shall fuck her for you, while you're gone!"

176 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE Arnie Schoenbrun P0311

Are you tired of affaires d'amour?
Are they getting to be quite a bore?
They do not last long.
It can't be that they're wrong;
In a week, you go through at least four.

177 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE Al Willis P9707

Sacre Bleu You must be deprive'
A man must arrange at least five,
Or more, if he's able,
And keep that rate stable
Until he hits seventy five.

178 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE John Miller P9707

This beautiful girl, men would harry,
Wherever she'd happen to tarry.
Four husbands laid dead,
Each found in her bed,
Yet none of the four did she marry.

179 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE SFA

Enough of his bachelor blues,
The time has arrived for to choose
At this moment in life,
He will take him a wife.
The question is, naturally, whose?

180 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE

Said a certain old lecher named Day,
"If my good wife would but go away,
I'd locate a young lass,
And then let the world pass,
And I'd do what comes natural and play."

181 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE Isaac Asimov

Percy traveled far and wide,
Digging shell fish at low tide.
He once found a pearl,
Problem was, 'twas a girl!
So to his wife, Percy lied!

182 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE Fifi

"Adultry", said Joseph, "is nice.
If once is all right, better twice.
This doubling of rations
Improves my sensations,
For the plural of spouse, friend, is spice."

183 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE Isaac Asimov

There was a young man at the lake,
Whose glance made the ladies all quake.
He thrilled one and all
From Spring until Fall,
Then returned to his wife for a break.

184 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE Marlene McCarty

The date went quite well, so I thought;
A lesson I've also been taught.
Don't tell where you'll be;
Your wife may come and see,
And you just may end up getting caught

185 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE

A despairing old landlord named Fyfe,
With a frigid and quarrelsome wife,
Let his third-story front,
To a willing young cunt,
Who supplied him a new lease on life!

186 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE

Andre, a swordsman by trade,
As a youth was quite a gay blade.
As he grew older
His blade grew colder,
Says his wife (but not so the maid!)

187 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE Macsam

To the mountains went sweet Dolly Dare,
Intent upon having an affair.
But her plans, they miscarried,
The guys were all married,
But you can bet she played no solitaire.

188 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE L1703

"My husband's unfaithful," she said.
"He has since the day we were wed."
"Well, let him philander,
What's sauce for the gander
Is sauce for the goose. Come to bed."

189 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE

All my ex's and current misses
Send me lots of hugs and kisses.
But in Florida they are;
My pecker can't reach that far,
So I screw someone else's missus.

190 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE

Since screwing his mistress, young Cleft,
Of pep for his wife was bereft.
To allay her suspicion
He assumed the position
And he offered what juice he had left.

191 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0089

I wish you a quite happy life;
Our affair has caused me some strife.
Though you are now wed,
May I come to your bed,
If I bring a signed noted from my wife?

192 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE Al Willis

The new steno spread on the bed,
And as Jim ventured into her, said,
"Imagine your wife
Using this all her life,
And it's still holding up its red head!"

193 ADULTRY - HAPPY - MALE Grand Prix Lim 723

When the husband by chance comes in view
And discovers his wife in a screw
With some gentleman friend
With a hairy ass-end,
Tell me, what does the dear husband do?

194 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2356

He does not make a wild exhibition
As one would suppose from tradition.
Observation contends
That his action depends
On the nature of his disposition.

195 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2357

The husband polite will consent
Not to stop this outrageous event.
With culture and class,
He pats the man's ass,
And says, "Please don't withdraw till you've spent."

196 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2358

The husband who's funny will pass
On tiptoe behind to harass.
In the midst of the screw
To the fucker says, "Boo!"
While with feathers he tickles his ass.

197 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2359

The husband considerate can cope
With problems of much greater scope.
He waits in full view
Till the fucker is through,
Then he offers him towels and soap.

198 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2360

The good-natured man unperplexed,
Will wait till the couple have sexed.
For he favors a screw
Where another man blew,
And he gracefully says, "I am next."

199 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2361

The husband who's formal will greet
The pair in a manner discreet.
He will wait till they spend,
Then his hand he'll extend
And the fucker he'll formally meet.

200 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2362

The husband who's just will prepare
To sit while he watches the pair.
He will show no emotion
While he notes the man's motion,
To be certain his fucking is fair.

201 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2363

The husband conceited installs
Himself by the fucker who sprawls,
And he watches discreet
While he plunges the meat,
And he sneers at the size of his balls.

202 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2364

The husband suspicious will grunt
As he watches his wife take the brunt
Of a fuck with her lover,
Then he raises the cover
And he says to his wife, "Wash your cunt."

203 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2365

The husband refined will not scowl
At observing this fucking most foul.
If the ass of her lover
Is not under the cover,
He will cover that ass with a towel.

204 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2366

The husband that's cautious will bend
To observe how his wife fucks her friend.
If he sees that the lubber
Has not put on a rubber,
He'll request that he pull out to spend.

205 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2367

The husband inept says, "What luck!"
As he watches the cuntlapper suck
On his wife's hairy cunt,
And he notes every grunt,
In the hope he can learn how to fuck.

206 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2368

The excitable husband in shock
Upon the two fuckers will gawk,
Then he'll sit in a chair
With his feet in the air,
And he'll play until off goes his cock.

207 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2369

The acquisitive husband won't stew;
He will wait till the fucker is through.
He will offer the rotter
A cloth, soap and water,
And present him a bill for the screw.

208 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2370

If a gourmet observes a man stick it
'Twixt the legs of his wife in her thicket,
He will let the man blow
And he'll say to him, "Joe,
Will you please step aside while I lick it?"

209 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2371

If the husband is shy and he flushes
His wife and her lover, he rushes
To extinguish the light
For he can't stand the sight,
And no one must see that he blushes.

210 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2372

A cynical husband will stare
As he viewed the young fucker prepare
For a mad fucking spree,
And he'd say, "I can't see
How any young fellow could care."

211 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2373

The husband who's prompt, in would dash,
While his wife and her friend fucked so brash.
He would unzip his fly
Grasp the man by the thigh,
And he bugger the guy in a flash.

212 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2374

With Mary each night you may forn-
icate slowly or fast, dusk 'til dawn.
But if Jim catches you
He'll turn you black and blue
And you might wish you'd never been born

213 ADULTRY - RESPONSE

But the thrill of the chase I suppose
Makes it worth it to pull down her hose
And her underwear too.
Does she never say "shoo",
And give you a punch on the nose?

214 ADULTRY - RESPONSE

A wife rides around in her car
And looks at each motel and bar,
To see if her spouse
`s really a louse,
Whose taken a blonde way too far.

215 ADULTRY - RESPONSE

Right now I'm so angry I'm steaming --
My mate, 'hind my back, has been scheming
With secret email
To a slutty female,
I've pinched myself, but I'm not dreaming.

216 ADULTRY - RESPONSE

This online affair with a whore,
Makes me long to show him out the door.
He just stands there and blinks
When I showed him, the ink's
Not yet dry on the evidence sure.

217 ADULTRY - RESPONSE

But there's naught I can do, though annoyed.
I can't leave him -- I am unemployed.
But I've showed him my back
He'll not climb in the sack
With ME! Today, I am quite "underjoyed".

218 ADULTRY - RESPONSE

The scene: husband sleeping away.
Phone rings; we next hear him say:
"I ain't the weatherman, so
How the hell would I know?
Besides, it's two hours away!"

219 ADULTRY - RESPONSE

Tom Accousti

My wife: "Who's on the phone, dear?"
Him: "Don't know, but it was pretty queer.
At this time of day,
Some jerk calls up to say:
"So Honey, now is the coast clear?"

220 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Tom Accousti

My wife -- I would sure like to boff her,"
Said my closest neighbor, Lem Toffer.
Said I, "Do it, Lem,
Just stuff her old quim!"
"I will," he said, "first get up off her!"

221 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Travis Brasell

An adulterous knave was quite vicious
When he thought his wife very pernicious.
He came home too early
And really got surly,
When he caught her in flagrante delicious.

222 ADULTRY - RESPONSE

A little old gal from Wyoming
Found out that her hubby was roaming.
She got really mad
But what made it bad --
She frothed at the mouth; she was foaming.

223 ADULTRY - RESPONSE

When we looked out in front just at dawn,
Maw was under some guy on the lawn.
Paw went for his gun,
But did not spoil the fun,
For the guy had withdrawn and was gone.

224 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Grand Prix Lim 573

All over the bed we did roam;
I swear from my mouth I did foam.
I was just fit to pop
When we both had to stop,
As a voice said, "Hey Honey, I'm home!"

225 ADULTRY - RESPONSE SF

I recall the day that I'd sung
Of a married gal with whom I'd swung.
Her husband's sharp knife
Damn near took my life;
Before that, I was better hung.

226 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Goofing

True love, in the classical sense,
Has its moments like this, most intense:
Neighbor's spouse comes home early...
Has a gun...mad...drunk...burly...
You run nude...leg gets hung in the fence!

227 ADULTRY - RESPONSE

I heard that he likes to mingle
With ladies married and single.
But husbands, irate,
Can ruin a date;
The single gals ride his dingle.

228 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Jim Weaver Collection

His antsy-pants wife, Eddie Lowe
Was caught laying a stud from Saint Jo.
Eddie said, "An understudy
I don't require, Buddy...
So pull it out, dress, and then blow.

229 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Grand Prix Lim 599

Adulterous cunt penetration
With cuckolding administration;
Illegally lovered,
Untimely discovered;
Occasioning defenestration.

230 ADULTRY - RESPONSE

It shocked both Amanda and Harris
When her husband they thought was in Paris,
Caught them screwing like mink...
Serves them right, the Rat Fink!
Such intrusion is BOUND to embarrass...

231 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Grand Prix Lim 690

A young girl teacher of a boys class,
Took favors to allow them to pass.
Her spouse oft away,
Came home early one day,
And shot a poor boy in the ass.

232 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Arthur Pattaffy

The wife of a cuckold named Corso
Loves boyfriend as well, only more so.
Said husband discovers
The two naked lovers
And tears the guy's tool from his torso.

233 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Armand E Singer 240

We necked until she became wet.
Then we worked up a great deal of sweat.
That girl is a pearl,
And my only girl,
But her husband is very upset.

234 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Al Willis

A furniture maker from Gander
Confessed of his need to philander,
When pinned to the floor
By his wife (who weighed more),
And who wielded his rotary sander.

235 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Alex Heydon P0402

These wife-swapping stories abound.
Alas, folks, for my part I've found
I never could change
Erm for somebody strange.
I'll say more when she's not around.

236 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Tiddy Ogg

I ventured forth once, in my folly,
To a wife-swapping agent named Jolley.
The pictures of Erm,
They made the man squirm;
He offered a patched rubber dolly.

237 ADULTRY - RESPONSE Tiddy Ogg

If you feel you're getting too old,
And your love life is just getting cold,
It's your action that's lacking.
You'd better get cracking,
Before you become a cuckold.

238 ADULTRY - SAD Peter Derr

Poor Dan was a desperate man;
Impregnated his lady friend Anne.
"You must wed", said her Mum
As she pointed a gun
At his bollocks. "I can't." "Yes, you can."

239 ADULTRY - SAD

"But I'm married already", he said,
"And my mother-in-law wants me dead
On account that I cheat
On her daughter so sweet."
"Well, I'll save her the trouble instead" ...

240 ADULTRY - SAD

... Said Anne's mother releasing the catch.
"Get divorced or your balls I'll dispatch."
So poor desperate Dan
Said, "I'll do what I can
If you give me a taste of your snatch."

241 ADULTRY - SAD

Now the last time I saw my friend Dan
He appeared but a shell of a man.
Not surprising I'm sure
With two mothers-in-law
And two wives and 12 kids in the clan.

242 ADULTRY - SAD

I submit to you my observation
Of the mores of our modern nation.
We consider adultery
The vilest skulduggery,
But approve and applaud fornication.

243 ADULTRY - SAD Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

Adulterous cunt penetration
With cuckholding administration;
Illegally lovered,
Untimely discovered;
Occasioning defenestration. (thrown out the window)

244 ADULTRY - SAD Archie

Petunia, please try to be cool,
I'm trying to not break my rule.
I really should mingle
With those who are single.
And don't you dare shoot off my tool.

245 ADULTRY - SAD Frank Fazed

A little adultery spices
Our lives, but just look at those prices!
If they charge all that dough,
Men can't buy it, you know,
And there'll be a frustrational crises.

246 ADULTRY - SAD Isaac Asimov

A guy gets home early from work,
In the closet his brother, a jerk,
With nary a stitch;
Undeniably which,
Causes kiddies to go quite berserk.

247 ADULTRY - SAD Observer

Said husband, "Please cut me some slack,
My wife's having a heart attack
In her birthday suit,
Please go on home -- scoot!
Tomorrow feel free to come back!"

248 ADULTRY - SAD Observer

My ancestors were Norsemen so bold;
Vikings from up north where its cold.
I'm sure this is right;
I get cold feet at night,
And my head has two horns now to hold.

249 ADULTRY - SAD Tony Burrell

My dear wife's name's Jill and alack;
She's departed and not coming back.
Here today, gone tomorrow.
What adds to my sorrow,
Is she left me for some guy named Jack.

250 ADULTRY - SAD   Loren Fitzhugh   P0208

Last year, on the road to Redemption,
My journey encountered preemption
With Grace and her sister;
The latter, I kissed her,
But Grace had my new tax exemption.

251 ADULTRY - SAD   Travis Brasell

Now the very first thing comes to mind
In this newsgroup, I'm sure you will find,
Is the number, of course,
Which leads to divorce,
If you're caught with another entwined...

252 ADULTRY - SAD

I am glad that your lover returned,
To put out those fires that burned.
I'm feeling alright
Out of his gunsight.
Now I'll search for one who's been spurned.

253 ADULTRY - SAD   Frank Fazed

Being caught with that doll in Duluth,
In a tenth-rate hotel was uncouth...
You've sure got storm and strife
When you've wedded a wife...
GAD! I miss the good days of my youth.

254 ADULTRY - SAD   Grand Prix Lim 653

I once took my girl to Southend,
Intending a loving weekend.
But imagine the fuss;
In the room next to us,
Was my wife with a gentleman friend.

255 ADULTRY - SAD Veronica Nicolson

John's marriage had just stripped its gears.
He was packing while she shed her tears.
"You fucked my friend Otto,
And forgot that our motto
Was 'Satisfaction Guaranteed', just like Sears.

256 ADULTRY - SAD Laurence Craft

He said we will go to a motel;
She said, it will be a hotel.
He said, I've no dough.
She said we won't go,
But I promise, your wife I will no tell.

257 ADULTRY - SAD Arthur Pattaffy

A scheming young bachelor named Pete
Found lots of new women to meet.
He courted "the lonely,"
Running adds for "Wives Only,"
And signed off "Masseur Descreet."

258 ADULTRY - SAD Martin Maier

All the army people have been told,
"Extra-marital sex, put on hold.
But should you stray
You can still save the day;
Just remember that silence is gold."

259 ADULTRY - SAD Tom Patton P9707

As you all know by now, I drive
A big rig, delivering by five;
When what should I see:
Smoky Bear behind me,
Pulled me over for leaving my wive.

260 ADULTRY - SAD

I said, Officer, if you had only known
How beaten and bruised to the bone
This woman of mine,
Who used to be fine,
Had left me, when I left from home.

261 ADULTRY - SAD

But, he kept on writing me that ticket
And I decided the cops I would picket.
They emphasized jail;
I said go to hell;
Now, I'm in here with a guy with rickets.

262 ADULTRY - SAD

Then one day, I was released from jail
On money that was posted as bail.
I looked her up
Back at the hut,
And said, "Now your tonsils, I'll impale."

263 ADULTRY - SAD

She ran as fast as she could go
Escaping from me, to and fro.
Then she stopped
As she popped
With her fist right on my left earlobe

264 ADULTRY - SAD

In the distance, I heard a commotion;
It seemed that all was in slow motion.
Not one or two;
I was wondering who
Could have caused her to lose her devotion.

265 ADULTRY - SAD

There was a cold fish who's named Susan;
From her duty, was always excusin'.
She woke up one night
And flipped on the light,
And found sister her husband was usin'.

266 ADULTRY - SAD Tom Simon

My wife in her best bib and tucker,
Will ask men to please give her succor,
Though each man she met
Found her ovaries wet
From the last man who happened to fuck her.

267 ADULTRY - SAD Clement Wood G0741

They planned an elaborate dalliance,
Which they had to hold in abeyance.
Her spouse then arrived,
And his wife connived
To freeze assets with writ of conveyance.

268 ADULTRY - SAD J'Carlin

If their house hadn't had a back screen,
I wouldn't be here to be seen!
For her hubby snuck up
As I humped Tillie Tupp...
How I'm missing her loving machine!

269 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 394

To his wife said a salesman named Corso,
"Tell me why is your orifice wore so?"
She said, "When you're on trips
I can't suck with sore lips,
So it must be, I think, that I whore so."

270 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Albin Chaplin

Mused the bride on her sad honeymoon,
"For a hubby, I've picked me a goon...
Back home Bill Magee
Must be sure missing me,
And I have to get back to him soon!"

271 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 505

When her husband appeared at the door,
I realized she was no whore.
I was keeping no tally
As I ran down the alley,
But it seemed like I'd been there before.

272 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Neal Wilgus P8511

A young trapeze-swinger named Bract,
Is faced by a very grim fact.
Consider his pain,
When, again and again,
He catches his wife in the act.

273 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE

There once was a femme named Liz,
Who desired the top position in Biz.
She cheated on hubby,
With the big boys did rubby -
It's "bottom's up" since the affair lost its fizz.

274 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Jim

The congressman's wife with much guile
Chose men on both sides of the aisle.
His free-choosing wife
Caused Hon. Rep. much strife
But both parties partied in style.

275 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Tucker D. Ott P8911

Aunt Mabel's most recent adultery
With a sinewy lad of the butlery,
Was not a success,
I have heard her confess,
And it lost her a great deal of cutlery.

276 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Paul M. Hoffman

A bell-ringing, mid-eastern ruler
Caught his wife on the roof with Abdullah.
Said he to this shagger,
As he lunged with his dagger,
"My cupola is not a copula!"

277 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE G2729

There once was a young man from Fife,
Whose neighbor had threatened his life.
He'd pierced the hind-quarters
Of both of the daughters,
And then ran away with his wife.

278 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Fester Ormatsee

There was a young fellow of Keating,
Whose pride took a terrible beating.
That happens to males,
When the learn the details,
Of their wives' extramarital cheating.

279 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE G0103

A misses, she showed me her bush
Then said as I fondled her tush,
"No beating about
My bush, don't hold out,
'Cause hubby may soon us ambush."

280 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

Old Drummond's sex life was static;
The sex was too idiosyncratic.
He sought some advice,
Got an electrical device,
For is wife, who soon was ecstatic.

281 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE

But old Drummond was getting erratic,
Soon his wife was a sexual fanatic.
All night and all day
She demanded foreplay,
And then sex with the man in the attic.

282 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE

A tenor who warbled in Rome
Had to pack up and quickly leave home.
He'd messed up the lives
Of ten knocked-up wives--
Now he fucks Eskimaidens in Nome.

283 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE G1713

There once was a maitre d'hotel,
Who said, "They can all go to hell!
They make love to my wife,
And it ruins my life,
For the worst is, they do it so well!"

284 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE L0050

It's Saturday now and a friend
Of young Joseph (Martina) will spend
Two days in his bed,
For her husband (poor Ted)
Has developed a flaccid weakend.

285 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE

In Hoboken a wife, Nellie Gray,
Has a hubby reluctant to lay.
It'd freeze his sex cold
If we told the cuckold
That the grocery boy comes every day...

286 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 647

A man who came home slightly late;
He didn't believe in fate.
When his best friend in bed
With the woman he's wed,
He'd resort to just masturbate.

287 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE

Forever departed is Zack,
From a fatal attraction to "crack".
Not the kind that's a drug,
But the one Mrs. Klugg,
Whose hot-tempered husband came back!

288 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Vassar W. Smith P9304

Dear Robert asked Phoebe to dine,
But he never did specify time.
Since he wasn't too clear,
She has nothing to fear,
'Cept her husband, who'll probably mind!

289 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

Once I'd a party of four
Who wanted to make themselves sore.
Three had their fun,
But not the last one --
Her husbands fist pounded the door.

290 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE H WHELCHEL

Her master was paying her poorly,
So she took him to bed, most demurely;
Then said to her master,
You'd better go faster;
My husband oft comes prematurely.

291 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE John E Mayhood P0203

A lady once asked, a bit numbly,
If I would please fondle her bumly.
I gave it a squeeze,
But was brought to my knees
By a kick from her husband, Lord Chalmondeley.

292 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE

A cautious young fellow said, "Mrs.,
I'd love to partake of your krs.,
But your husband, I fear,
Is a little too near.
Any thoughts that I have, I dismrs.

293 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2714

There once was a startled young Syrian,
Who coming home late, and who peering in
The window to coo
To his wife, beheld two
Rather lithe Lebanese disappearyin'.

294 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE John Ciardi

A cuckolded husband from Thrace
(Wouldn't you do the same in his place?)
Simply sniffed out the spoor
Of his wife's paramour,
And caught them 'in medias res'. (with no introduction)

295 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Armand E Singer 214

In Englishman near Dublin Bay,
Was cuckolded by night and by day.
He murmured, "Dear, dear,
I should interfere,
But I feel I'd just be in the way."

296 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Myler Magrath

A man with a master's degree,
Freaked out and decided to flee.
His wife's a real bitch
Whose crotch starts to itch
For the men, who then nail her with glee!

297 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE John

A lazy old coot we won't name
Said, "Sex is too tiring a game,
So our whole married life
I've laid off of my wife,
But she keeps having kids just the same!"

298 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 45

A base basso buffo in Napoli
When deprived of his tail acts so crappily,
That a dumb kettle-drummer
Loaned his wife one whole summer,
Though admittedly rather unhappily.

299 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE G0139

A scheming young fellow named Thyme
Committed a heinious crime.
He did stealthily labor
For the wife of his neighbor,
And he stole her a piece at a time.

300 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Albin Chaplin

An amorous Japanese shogun
Announced a good sexual slogan:
If you must hump a squaw,
And aren't quick on the draw,
Don't screw in her own husband's hogan.

301 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Armand E Singer 91

A cuckolded fellow was Stein;
His dear wife for lovers did pine.
"You are welcome," he said,
"To take men to your bed,
But keep them the hell out of mine."

302 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0762

There once was a man from Tibet;
He spent all his time on the net.
His wife met another;
Left him for his brother;
And he hasn't realized it yet.

303 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Robert J Catlin

The Reverend Mr. Uprightly,
Was cuckolded daily and nightly.
He murmured, "Dear, dear!
I would fain interfere,
If I knew how to do it politely."

304 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Anon

Lord Samuel Shuttlecock Soame
Went to the Olympics in Rome.
Though not entered to dash,
He took off like a flash
When a husband too early came home.

305 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Warrick Elrod

The Smith brood was carefully planned;
That's why Smith just can't understand
The birth of son number two,
But Smith never knew
About Mrs. Smith's one night stand.

306 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Evelyn Bogen

In the closet behind Mabel's dresses,
Here am I in the king of all messes.
Her husband came back
Just as we hit the sack,
And had only time for caresses.

307 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 104

Mrs. Kelly is partial to cocks;
Mr. Kelly likes rye on the rocks.
When he's under the weather
They can't get together,
So others get into her box.

308 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE G0043

Young Josephine, pretty and sweet,
Was a terrible flirt and a cheat.
She was caught in a caper
With Pete the young paper
Delivery boy in her street.

309 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE

But Hugh, her young husband, was sad,
And discussed it at length with his dad.
"It's the weight of those new
Sunday Supplements, Hugh,
That give Pete all his stamina, lad."

310 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE

A jealous old husband named Wayber
Suspected the worst of his neighbor.
It sure gave him fits
When the guy kissed the tits
Of his wife as she went into labor.

311 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Armand E Singer 233

A belligerent beatnik named Jock
Working hard on a wife in his block,
Was surprised on the ride
By her hubby, and cried,
"Like Man, can't you bother to knock?"

312 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 572

"Mabel, I'm sorry my jizz
Did the job that it did, but gee whiz!
With your man in Japan,
Just how do you plan
To convince the poor bastard, it's his?"

313 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE

Said Miguel to the gringo, "Senor,
Eef I open thees here closet door,
An' dee lady eenside,
Ees my leetle lost bride,
Then I theenk I mus' shoot you some more."

314 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE John Ciardi

One night the queen snuck out of bed
And met the court Jester who said,
"Let us screw on the sly."
So they did. And that's why
They're now each of them missing a head.

315 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Michael Weinstein P9802

There was a young fellow named Hame
Whose wife her great love did proclaim.
When his plant moved to Rome
There he built a new home,
But his milkman, he found, was the same.

316 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0187

There once was a nervous young Finn,
Who had barely begun to get in
To a lady he knew,
When her husband said "Boo!"
And he damned near jumped out of her skin.

317 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE John Ciardi

A seducer of housewives named Brutus
Said, "The prudish denounce us and hoot us,
But still we seduce...
What puts us to use
Are the small-minded husbands who shoot us!"

318 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 543

There once was a fellow named Ellis,
Who, of his wife, was exceedingly jealous.
He had gotten wise
To the six other guys
With whom she was overly zealous.

319 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Popsicle TP9807

There was a young lawyer named Louis
Who went clear to town on a Jewess;
When her husband yelled, "Say,
That's my wife in the hay,"
He chuckled, "Tough titty, so sue us!"

320 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Armand E Singer 759

I came home to my wife for a nooner,
But I wished I had gotten there sooner;
For the mailman had come,
The milkman had come,
Ane the plumber, well, he was still doin' her.

321 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Pat Byrnes

It was nice, thought a young man named Max,
To find someone's wife, and relax.
Yet from such situations,
Arise complications.
Here's her husband! Good Heavens! Make tracks!

322 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Isaac Asimov

I politely asked Herman J Fife
For the overnight use of his wife.
The foul things he said
Made me blush fiery red...
For he begged me to take her for LIFE!

323 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 300

He returned from a day selling widgets;
There's his wife, in bed with a midget.
He said with some heat,
"You said you wouldn't cheat!
You said you'd be good as Gidget!"

324 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE

"I meant it!," she said with cough,
And proceeded to push the small man off.
"You give me no credit!
I didn't mean to bed it!!
Can't you see that I'm tapering off?"

325 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE

There was an old Person of Basing,
Whose presence of mind was amazing;
He purchased a steed,
Which he rode at full speed,
While ten irate husbands were chasing.

326 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Edwardian Leer 094

There once was a man named Jim;
He was just a little bit dim.
He met a girl so sweet
And swept her off her feet,
Then her husband beat the shit out of him.

327 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE XEROO

I wish I could see through the core
Of this very fine solid oak door.
On the other side lies
A man with no ties,
And my wife, who I've found is a whore!

328 ADULTRY - SAD - FEMALE Karen29 TP9802

A working mom's child needed care
So she hired a young Swedish Au Pair.
But that domestic solution
Quickly came to conclusion,
When mom's spouse had an Au Pair affair.

329 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE Evelyn Bogen P9407

The tension was certainly rife;
You couldn't cut through with a knife.
We felt no elation --
Pre-ejaculation --
So I'm sending him home to his wife.

330 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE Marty TP9807

Please do not confuse the facts;
There is something this gal really lacks.
She sits here a-wishin'
Her hubby was dishin'
It here 'stead of behind her back.

331 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE Puey

This housewife was hurt to the core;
Her husband she wanted no more.
It was when she found out
That he'd screwed about
With the bitch with big tits from next door!

332 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE Laurence Craft

A middle-aged fellow named Bernie
Once went on an interesting journey,
With a sweet young petunia,
Two decades his junior,
And his wife has now seen her attorney.

333 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE Isaac Asimov

It is hard to stay home on the range
With a wife who refuses to change,
So I saddle my horse,
Take my usual course
Into town where I get me some strange.

334 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE

With the woman next door I was busted,
And my manhood has since become rusted.
A lesson was learned:
You are gonna get burned,
By stirring some other man's custard.

335 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE

An inconstant husband named Loring
Would brag about how he was scoring;
You know what galled his wife,
Not his donjuanish life,
But, faithful or not, his loud snoring.

336 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE Armand E Singer 228

There once was a bloke from Down Under,
Whose marriage had been torn asunder
By his penchant to bite
Every earlobe in sight,
And his neighbor's wife's claim he'd undone her!

337 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE Treva Myatt T9710

A Woodsman with a brand new truck,
Slipped away from his wife to shoot duck.
Birds weren't in season;
Cheatin' was the reason;
He simply wanted to fuck.

338 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

I thought we were just having fun.
Now I must leave on the run.
Nice talking to you;
I'll wave toodle-oo.
I hear your husband has a GUN!

339 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE Frank Fazed

An unfaithful young husband named James
Had a weakness for romantic games;
He often made passes
At girls who wore glasses;
It seems he's intrigued by their frames!

340 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE   Observer

There was a young fellow named Plum
Who cleaned up and shaved and did hum.
It was all for his mistress,
So as not to cause distress.
For his wife, he looked just like a bum.

341 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0297

Post tiff, he sought consolement;
Now marriage is in foment.
Wife got a sniff
Of perfumed whiff,
MEMENTO of the moment.

342 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE   Elois

Your wife just might break your jaw,
Or cut off your dick with a saw.
They over-react
When you're caught in the act
Of fucking your mother-in-law.

343 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE   MrMalo

Screamed his mistress to Bumfuddle Burr,
"You're a scalaway, Burr, and a cur!
I'll bet my sweet life
You've been screwing your wife...
I'll not play second diddle to her!"

344 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE   Grand Prix Lim 757

I sleep in my bed all alone.
I wait for his call on the phone.
His wife's gone to work;
Now Charlie, my jerk,
Is willing to throw me a bone.

345 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE Marty

He won't leave her ass till she's dead,
But no need to be lonely in bed.
If you like lonely hearts,
And don't mind a few farts,
You ought to try me instead!

346 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE MrMalo

There was a young fellow name Pate
Who worked at the office quite late.
Then his wife did find out
What his work was about,
And the rest is too sad to relate.

347 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE Albin Chaplin

Many men can still be had;
Ask him to visit your pad.
Love you will feel;
A heart you can steal,
But his wife just might get mad.

348 ADULTRY - SAD - MALE Les Stewart

A is for affable Annie,
Who is younger, they say, than her granny.
Now, that I can't tell,
As I don't know her well,
But, anyhow, A is for Annie.

349 ALPHABET LISTING Carolyn Wells P8208

I did this thing once before,
And from further effort foreswore.
Yet I must enjoy pain
'Cause I do it again;
An Alphabet for you, once more.

350 ALPHABET LISTING C Anton

A for the Agony I face;
B for the booze I embrace;
C for Cold ice;
D, loaded Dice;
E might my vices Erase?

351 ALPHABET LISTING C Anton

F is for Fathoms and Feet;
G Grenadine, Griddle, Greet;
H Helicopters,
I is in dIopters;
And I am a Jerk when I cheat!

352 ALPHABET LISTING C Anton

K sound effects (like KER-SPLASH);
L lets Cap'n Bligh use his lash.
M is for Meter;
N couldn't be Neater;
O, the great poet, Ogden Nash!

353 ALPHABET LISTING C Anton

P is when we are Polite;
Q, Quarrelsome or Quite.
Rorshach's a test;
S is in bleSsed;
T lets me Type This Tonight.

354 ALPHABET LISTING C Anton

U for Umbrellas in rain;
V for Vampires and Vein;
W When they Wean ya';
X is for Xenia;
Y is for Yelping in pain.

355 ALPHABET LISTING C Anton

Z -- Zoophobia (a fear)
And to the Prophet Zephania, give ear!
Zicchettos are caps;
Electicity Zaps;
And Zebras may bite when they're near.

356 ALPHABET LISTING C Anton

And now all my wits are waning,
Thoughts gone, energy draining.
'Twas truly a mistake
This Alphabet to make,
And I've no one but me to be blaming.

357 ALPHABET LISTING C Anton

B is for bad little Bridget
Who is morn, noon, and night in a fidget.
Her dresses she tears,
And she tumbles down stairs,
And her mother's 'most worn to a midget.

358 ALPHABET LISTING Alpha of Child 1884 P9608

C is for curious Charlie
Who lives on rice, oatmeal, and barley.
He once wrote a sonnet
On his mothers best bonnet,
And he lets his hair grow long and snarley.

359 ALPHABET LISTING Alpha of Child 1884 P9608

A is for Apple, they say,
And B is for Bird, by the way.
C is for candy,
And D is just Dandy,
And E lets me lim every day.

360 ALPHABET LISTING Chris Anton

F is for Felines which purr;
G is for Grunt, Groan, and Grrrrr.
H is quite hairy,
I-tinerary
J is a Jab with a spur.

361 ALPHABET LISTING Chris Anton

K? Keratosis! (A wart),
L lets us litigate a tort.
M is the Missus,
N is Narcissus,
O the archaic word "Ort."

362 ALPHABET LISTING Chris Anton

P is Paprika, a spice;
Q is just really quite nice!
R is a Rat;
S, where I sat;
T lets me Think once or Twice.

363 ALPHABET LISTING Chris Anton

Umlaut is a good word for U,
V is a beautiful View.
W is Wing,
Xerxes a king,
Y, the Chinese River Yalu.

364 ALPHABET LISTING Chris Anton

Z..not what can it be...
Zoonosis? Zarf? Zuider Zee?
Zombies I fear...
Zymurgy gives beer!
One last try...Zootomy!

365 ALPHABET LISTING Chris Anton

Now that's my alphabet's complete,
I can kick back and prop up my feet.
My brain took a bruisin',
Dictionary cruisin';
This is one task I will not repeat.

366 ALPHABET LISTING Chris Anton

My flabber's so ghast I can't speak.
Your alphabet's truly unique.
That really was clever,
But I'll bet you'll never
Be able to do it in Greek.

367 ALPHABET LISTING Tiddy Ogg

Alpha's the first in the line.
Then beta and gamma, that's fine.
Then delta, I suppose,
But what's after those?
Don't know; need more knowledge than mine.

368 ALPHABET LISTING Tiddy Ogg

E is the egotist dread,
Who as someone has wittily said,
Will talk till he's blue
About himself when you
Want to talk about yourself instead.

369 ALPHABET LISTING Oliver Herford

F was a fussy flamingo,
Who remarked to his family, "By jingo!
I think I would go
To that animal show,
But they all talk such barbarous lingo."

370 ALPHABET LISTING Oliver Herford

I hope that this alphabet Greek
Serves you well as device mnemnonic;
I'm sorry I cahn't
Use a suitable font,
For the symbols you're learning to speak.

371 ALPHABET LISTING Dr Limerick 06-11-01

ALPHA's a helium atom;
BETA, portfolio datum.
Disease we're annulling
With GAMMA globulin;
DELTA blues come from south of Rouge Baton.

372 ALPHABET LISTING Dr Limerick 06-11-01

A number impossibly small,
By math types is EPSILON called;
ZETA pads the fine bones
Of Catherine Jones.
ETA's missed when your takeoff is stalled.

373 ALPHABET LISTING Dr Limerick 06-11-01

Ecological banners have THETA,
But the pols no IOTA will cater;
It seems KAPPA's sole claim
To alphabet fame
Is in scores of fraternity letters.

374 ALPHABET LISTING Dr Limerick 06-11-01

LAMBDA's in court for the gays;
MU's the average that's sought by surveys.
NU, to say least,
Is not wildebeest;
Don't use XI to describe how she sways.

375 ALPHABET LISTING Dr Limerick 06-11-01

Omicron's like our short "o",
For circles, PI's the ratio
Of the long hike around
To straight walk on the ground,
Or if it's a pond, a straight RHO.

376 ALPHABET LISTING Dr Limerick 06-11-01

Deviation and sum are both SIGMA;
TAU, UPSILON both bear the stigma
Of bein eschewed
In coinages new
For reasons remaining enigma.

377 ALPHABET LISTING Dr Limerick 06-11-01

PHI has many meanings in science;
CHI-RHO's him on whom we place reliance;
PSI for psychology;
Omega precisely
Shows resistance in electric appliances.

378 ALPHABET LISTING Dr Limerick 06-11-01

H is for horrid young Hannah
Who has the most shocking bad manner.
Once she went out to dine
With a party of nine.
And she ate every single banana.

379 ALPHABET LISTING Alpha of Child 1884 P9608

I is for ignorant Ida
Who doesn't know rhubarb from cider.
Once she drank up a quart
Which was more than she ought,
And it gave her queer feelings inside her.

380 ALPHABET LISTING Alpha of Child 1884 P9608

J is for jovial Jack
Who goes to the balls in a hack.
He thinks he can dance
And he'll caper and prance
Till his joints are half ready to crack.

381 ALPHABET LISTING Alpha of Child 1884 P9608

L is for lovable Lena,
Who met a ferocious hyena;
Whatever occurred
I never have heard;
But anyhow, L is for Lena.

382 ALPHABET LISTING Oliver Herford

L was a lachrymose leopard,
Who ate up twelve sheep and a shepherd;
But the real reason why
He continued to cry,
Was his food was so lavishly peppered.

383 ALPHABET LISTING Carolyn Wells

A Israeli boy, living so squalid
That his face became awfully pallid,
Knew that to avoid unemployent
And for his own enjoyment,
He should learn his Alefs, Bets, Gimels, and Daleds.

384 ALPHABET LISTING Shmendryck

Now 0 is null, nothing, void.
0 temp is not greatly enjoyed.
We can all 0 in on
A number to win on.
For attacks, 0 hour is employed.

385 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8912

1's the arm of that bandit, the slot.
1 horse, as a town's not so hot.
It's the way on a street
Where no one can meet.
In golf it's the ultimate shot.

386 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8912

2 bits are coins that we use.
At crap 2's a sign that you lose.
As a cycle it's "bi".
As openers it's high.
It's the number of feet in our shoes.

387 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P9001

3 mice they could run, but not see.
The brave musketeers, they were 3.
3 'r's form school matter.
3 strikes fell the batter.
3 sheets to the wind's, from a spree!

388 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P9001

With glasses we're nicknamed "4 eyes";
4-in-hand is the noblest of ties.
With "H" 4's a club
As 400, a snub.
If yelled "FORE", you'll duck if you're wise!

389 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P9001

There's 5 of both fingers and toes.
Thank God we have only one nose!
"Take 5" is a break,
"High 5" is a shake.
A 5th's full of spirit that flows.

390 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P9002

A 6 shooter's a western-type gun.
A 6 pack brings picnics their fun.
Of a doz it's 1/2
And at craps you won't laugh,
For when doubled as box-cars you're done.

391 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P9002

A 7 on dice or eleven
Is like muslims in their 7th heaven.
7 league is a boot.
7 seas we pollute.
The inning for stretching is 7.

392 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P9002

With nerve number 8 we all hear,
For an octet 8 players appear.
We play 88 keys
on a piano with ease.
An 8th note's a 'quaver,' how queer!

393 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P9003

9 holes for some golfers is game.
Each cat has 9 lives is the claim.
The 90 day wonder
Was a World War II blunder.
A cat-o-9-tails tends to maim.

394 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P9003

The first of the alphabet A
Will multiple meanins convey:
It's a musical key,
The indefinite "the"
And with M it's the morn of the day.

395 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8903

We designate B letter two.
With "to" it's a verb, it is true
As a bug it will buzz,
(That's not all the bug does!)
And with M it piles up in the zoo.

396 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8904

Now C is a letter or word.
It is vision or ocean when heard.
When used as a grade
It is, I'm afraid,
No more than just average, not third.

397 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8904

A prefix or letter is D.
With "lux" it means very fan-cy.
With "light" it amuses,
With "bate" it confuses,
With "flate" it will set some air free.

398 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8904

A direction is E when at sea,
It's a heart test when used with "KG"
As a grad, I'll attest,
It's "excellent," the best
Also m times c squared equals E.

399 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8905

As an element F treats decay.
Its degrees tell the heat of the day.
In music it's "LOUD."
And you'd be less than proud
Of that grade, I would venture to say!

400 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8905

G's known as a man or a string.
As a force it's a powerful thing.
G's also are riches
To put in your britches.
When exclaimed, G can mean anything.

401 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8905

Withdrawal from H brings dt's
And tritium consists of H3s.
Put h in P_D
For a graduate degree.
As a measure, it's height, if you please!

402 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8906

The accusative I equals 'me'.
It's also an organ to see,
It's a beam for a home,
An ego alone,
Or a 'ID' if combined with a D.

403 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8906

Every J has the shape of a hook.
Its a walker defying the book.
It is frequently heard
As a raucous blue bird.
Before P it will deal with a crook.

404 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8906

A knockout is O after K
Which means 'thousand' to measure or weigh.
It's a constant for chem
And the weight of a gem.
In Russia it's cash of the day.

405 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8907

Some L's are high trains - how nifty!
In Latin it also means fifty.
When followed by 'BOW'
It's a joint, and we know
The British save Ls to be thrifty.

406 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8907

Small M is just medium we find..
With A it's a super schooled mind.
With S (do not hiss)
It is Mrs. or Miss
Or disease of a serious kind.

407 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8907

Small N is a neuter type gender.
With OV it's the month of November.
It's Napoleon as king,
A direction to wing.
Nth degree is too much to remember.

408 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8908

In degrees O's a temp. we all hate.
Our lungs with O2 we inflate.
O's a wizard with "z"
And a birth with a "b".
Before "k" O means everything's great!

409 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8908

With 'x' P's an army-type store.
With 'm' it's post-noon, not before.
With 'b' it is lead,
It's what's done in the 'head'.
It's played softly in musical score.

410 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8908

Before 'a' (as in answer) comes Q.
It's a line that the British all do.
It's a quart with a 't'.
As q.v. it's "which see".
Most often it's followed by 'u'.

411 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8909

Three R's we all learned when in school.
Rx is the pharmacist's tool.
Before 's' and 'vp'
It means 'please answer me'.
That it's right and not left, knows each fool.

412 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8909

S means curve in the road - do not slip!
When doubled it stands for a ship.
It makes plurals of nouns.
As a size it abounds
And with 'p' it is short for "post script".

413 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8909

A letter or word T can be.
The beginning of golf is a tee.
"To a T" is perfection.
Tea's a better selection
Than coffee or milk is for me.

414 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8910

U past 'I', before 'D''s a device
So lovers won't have to think twice.
As a sheep, spell it ewe,
As a turn, simply 'U',
As a valentine 'you' would be nice.

415 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8910

Vd you pick up at a bar.
Vw's a kind of a car.
V also means 'volt',
An electrical jolt,
It's the best sign for victory, by far.

416 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8910

Every W's an upside-down 'm'
3/4 of which is an 'n'.
It's used for a "p"
If preceding 'c'.
On a door it will keep out the men.

417 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8911

You may substitute X if you choose
For those sums, yet unknown, that we use.
With 'mas' it's a season,
With 'rated' the reason
For my losing this rhyme - Please xqqq.

418 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8911

As an answer Y signifies 'yes".
As a word it's a question I guess.
Big Y stands for "Yale".
It is also the tail
That regular adverbs possess.

419 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8911

I hate at the end to abuse
A letter not eZ to use.
I know what it's for:
In cartoons it's a snore,
And it's found in all zebras and zoos.

420 ALPHABET LISTING Derry Down Derry P8912

M is for mournful Miss Molly
Who likes to be thought melancholy.
She's limp as a rag
When her sisters play tag,
For it's vulgar, she says, to be jolly.

421 ALPHABET LISTING Isabel Bellows 1884 P9608

N is for naughty young Nat
Who sat on his father's best hat.
When they asked if he thought
He had done as he ought,
He said he supposed 'twas the cat!

422 ALPHABET LISTING Alpha of Child 1884 P9608

O is an optimist glad
Who doesn't know how to be sad.
If he wakes up one day
In Hades, he'll say,
"Well, really, it isn't so bad!"

423 ALPHABET LISTING Oliver Herford

P is for poor little Paul
Who doesn't like study at all.
But he's learning to speak
In Latin and Greek,
And is going to take German next fall.

424 ALPHABET LISTING Alpha of Child 1884 P9608

P's a poetical bore
Who recites his own lines by the score.
The ladies, poor dears,
Are all moved to tears,
And strong men are moved -- to the door.

425 ALPHABET LISTING Oliver Herford

The alphabet is much too long.
Some letters ought not to belong.
They should be excised;
The whole thing concised,
Thus leaving a grouping more strong.

426 ALPHABET LISTING Irving Superior

Let's rid ourselves first, the "w".
Let's use in its place the "double u".
Then next let us try
To understand uuhy
The double u uuill just as uuell do.

427 ALPHABET LISTING Irving Superior

Let's next rid ourselves of the "k"
A "c" in its place is ocay.
That four letter uuord
That succs uuhen its heard,
Seems nicer uuhen uuritten this uuay.

428 ALPHABET LISTING Irving Superior

Let's next rid ourselves of the "r".
Instead let's be using the "ah".
Nouu, hip-hip-hooahay
Though easy to say,
In spelling is iahahegulaah.

429 ALPHABET LISTING Irving Superior

To shoahten this epic foah you,
As soon as I "0" into "cue",
I'm ahesting my mind
Uuile leaving behind
An alphabet of tuuenty tuuo.

430 ALPHABET LISTING Irving Superior

V is a vain virtuoso.
If you ask, "Pray what makes your hair grow so,
Do you think it's a sign
Of genius divine?"
He replies, "I don't think so, I know so."

431 ALPHABET LISTING Oliver Herford

The eyewash known as COLLYRIUM
Is just great hogwash to Myriam,
Whose sexy eye kohl,
Enhanced by a mole,
Meets any beauty criterium.

432 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Daniel Ford

It is true that men will not make passes
At intelligent girls who wear glasses;
With one small exception,
These pass all inspection,
With big tits and cute little asses.

433 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Ann Gasser P9003

There was a young lady named Trish
Who was granted her every wish.
A small win on Lotto,
And then she got Blotto.
But the daughter's a bit of a dish!

434 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Jim Weaver Collection

At a contest for belles in a park,
The lights were turned out as a lark.
But infirm Jude McNeal
Who was known for his feel,
Picked the winner himself in the dark.

435 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Albin Chaplin

A lovely young lady named Trudy
Possessed exceptional beauty.
Her hair gold and fine,
her face was divine
But her cunt! Now that was a cutie!

436 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Jim Weaver Collection

Though a buddy of mine was quite lewd, he
Pretended he'd never been screwed. He
Was truly a liar!
Now his dick is on fire,
He should never have tried it with Trudy

437 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Jim Weaver Collection

I just got an e-mail from Trudy;
It said, "Asshole, I'm telling you true, see,
If you don't cut this shit
I'm having you HIT!
Go pick on poor Mary or Judy."

438 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Jim Weaver Collection

Well, you never do know with a whore;
So of her I will say nothing more;
Else I might wake up dead
With a hole in my head,
And my guts spread all over the floor

439 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Jim Weaver Collection

A young woman from Krasnoyarsk,
So beautiful, people would ask,
"With a face like that,
Please don't wear a hat,
Or goggles, a veil or a mask."

440 ANATOMY - BEAUTY

This enchanting New Englander,
On our beaches loved to meander.
Her garb, we confess,
Left nothing to guess,
While the sun had to blush as it tanned her!

441 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Dr Wryme TP9802

Said a porno queen, "Yes, I take care
To give everyone reason to stare.
But the play of my parts
Is all for the arts,
Or I just couldn't bear what I bare."

442 ANATOMY - BEAUTY John Ciardi

Freckles are lovely on faces;
But really, they're great any places.
When a body's explored
By the eyes of amour,
Each freckle is like an oasis.

443 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Heather McCabe

In a gesture some said was obscene,
A newly crowned lush beauty queen
Laid the judges for free;
Said, "They're too nice to me,
So to say "No!" to nooky is mean!"

444 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Grand Prix Lim 381

Devastating and already picked,
Her laughter is bubbling and quick.
With her nifty long hair,
And her dimples, two pair,
It's a tough world, but she's got it licked.

445 ANATOMY - BEAUTY

Her bra size I do not know,
She is shaped like a female - Lo!
And when it is down
Her hair it is brown;
She is very pretty, though.

446 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Jim Weaver Collection

Great beauty possessed young Miss Fenster;
The lads that all whistled, incensed her.
And she made it quite hard
For those not on their guard,
But not one of them held it against her.

447 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Albin Chaplin 3024-2042

On the plains I met grizzled Jake Cotter
And his gal, the Shoshone Chief's daughter.
Her smile, it was broad,
And her beauty unflawed;
I had some wampum left, so I bought her!

448 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Tim Tudd

Now hang on a second, just wait;
That's not me in the mirror, it's Kate.
I'm the one to the right,
Who is toned, fit and tight,
And the picture of health; I look great!

449 ANATOMY - BEAUTY

What a beautiful girl from Uttoxeter!
The men raised their hats and their cocks at her.
They worshipped each titty--
And she was so pretty.
The Lesbians lifted their frocks at her.

450 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Gavin Ewart P9212

It's the best looking girl that I've seen,
Her teeth they sparkle so clean.
He body under a nightie
Looks just like Aphrodite;
With envy, the others go green.

451 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Funny Bone

Bare legs and high heels inches high!
With cleavage and plenty of thigh,
Disgusting young tarts,
Out showing their parts,
But pleasing to many mens' eye.

452 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Jim Weaver Collection

From Carriage, Colorado, Miss Claridge,
As a Beauty Queen, people disparage...
They all say it's a pity,
For in Atlantic City
She'd be kidded when labeled "Miss Carriage".

453 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Grand Prix Lim 973

Constance Trubble is always in view
In some kind of disturbance anew;
It's already been noted
She expects to be voted
Miss Demeanor of Two Thousand Two.

454 ANATOMY - BEAUTY New Millennium Lims P0301

Constance Trubble is always, you see,
In some kind of debauchery;
It's already been noted
She expects to be voted
Miss Demeanor of Two Thousand Three,

455 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Arthur Deex P0301

Constance Trubble you'll find evermore
In some conduct that most folks deplore;
It's already been noted
She expects to be voted
Miss Demeanor of Two Thousand Four.

456 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Arthur Deex P0301

Constance Trubble will always connive
Constance Trubble, always in a fix,
Constance Trubble, considering Heaven,
Constance Trubble, while out on a date,
Constance Trubble, that frail clining vine,
Constance Trubble is at it again.

457 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Arthur Deex P0301

The BLACK USA is OK,
But WHITE USA is a NAY.
To no one's surprise,
The best compromise--
Why not a Miss GREY USA?

458 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Irving Superior P9110

The mud bath can cure, so say some.
Restores you when you're on the bum;
But before I plop in,
Want to know who's been
There before me; and what has he done?

459 ANATOMY - BEAUTY

A gorgeous young woman named Steiner
Walked in to the Chesapeake Diner,
And all of the guys
Felt their boners arise,
For her beauty could not have been finer.

460 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Cap'n Bean P9811

A thrifty young lady from Gault,
Had assets with nary a fault.
A forgetful old banker
Neglected to thank her
For depositing much in her vault.

461 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Macsam

My Maggie is babe number one.
Her eyes can see souls or just stun.
She know of the danger,
And keeps me part stranger.
I'm really glad she's not a nun.

462 ANATOMY - BEAUTY H WHELCHEL

A senora who strolled on the corso
Displayed quite a lot of her torso.
A crowd soon collected
And no one objected
Though some were in favor of more so.
(corso - promenade)

463 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Anon

There once was a woman so fine,
Her look and her touch were divine.
The men would line up
For a sip from her cup,
And each one would pray, "Oh be mine!"

464 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Nogoody2shoe

That physical fitness nut Corso
Likes flexing his well-muscled torso;
Most onlookers swoon
As when Bing used to croon --
A sexy Greek god, only more so.

465 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Armand E Singer 240A

Hey Mike, good advice, thanks a lot.
But I'd rather fuck ones that are hot.
I'll keep the ugly for sucking
And the beauties for fucking;
Prettier the face, prettier the twat.

466 ANATOMY - BEAUTY

You don't know a face from a twat?
That's quite a problem you've got!
You can smell the difference
With olfactory inference,
If you remove from your nose all the snot!

467 ANATOMY - BEAUTY

She wiggled and swayed as she strode
Down the street; she looked gorgeous. I slowed,
Then I walked on behind,
With no thought in my mind;
Didn't notice the hole in the road!

468 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Peter Wilkins

"Oh, dear! Are you hurt?", she did say
Let me help you up; come this way!
You silly old goose,
Don't watch my caboose,
Even though I've a saucy sashay.

469 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Arden

There was a young girl named Laraine
Whom no one could think of as plain.
The fellows pursue her
In order to screw her,
Again and again and again.

470 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Isaac Asimov

I worship your beauty effulgent,
Sweet maiden, so please be indulgent;
Just give me a kiss
Or a moment of bliss,
With your hand down my underpants bulgent.

471 ANATOMY - BEAUTY

A strapping young beauty named Shirley
Said, "I really don't mind being burley.
I'm not itty-bitty;
Nontheless I feel pretty,
'Cause my hair is so shiny and curly."

472 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Anon

Beth is a very fine chick;
She's the one I decided to pick.
With brown hair and eyes,
In a five foot three size,
With her I've decided to stick.

473 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a maid of such graces,
That her curves cried aloud for embraces.
"You look," said McGee,
"Like a million to me,
Invested in all the right places!"

474 ANATOMY - BEAUTY

A young Maltese girl from Valetta,
Was so perfect, she couldn't be better.
In a contest for eyes,
Much to her surprise,
First prize went to a girl with a sweater.

475 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Arthur Pattaffy

The facts about beauty are known,
And well-learned by those who are grown.
Beauty is thin;
It lies in the skin;
While Ugly goes clear to the bone.

476 ANATOMY - BEAUTY

Exuberant Sue from Anjou
Found that fucking affected her hue.
She presented to sight
Some parts pink, some parts white, (Nipples pink, bottom..)
And others quite purple and blue. (Her asshole was..)

477 ANATOMY - BEAUTY G0507

Butt-ugly is not what it seems,
Like when you get scared in a dream.
But one should not smarm
Another one's charm.
It's relative: what makes you cream?

478 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Jim Weaver Collection

I've fallen for many a lass
Who had a nonentity ass,
Or irregular bits
Like lopsided tits,
Yet naught in my mind could surpass.

479 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Jim Weaver Collection

At times I think I like big clits.
The next thing I know it's small zits.
But then a tooth-gap
Will make me drip pap.
This beauty thing's for hypocrites.

480 ANATOMY - BEAUTY Jim Weaver Collection

From the Number Nine Penwiper Mews,
There is really abominable news;
They've discovered a head
In the box for the bread,
But nobody seems to know whose.

481 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Edward Gorey

That's some news! They've discovered a head
In the box for the bread, and I said:
"It sounds like a mess.
I cannot but stress,
A wrong head in the box, ain't well bred.

482 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Bill Backe-Hansen P8411

Washington Irving's ACEPHALOUS
Horseman, purveyor of death callous,
Tormenting bane
of Ichabod Crane,
Found an ingenious test of gallus.

483 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Daniel Ford

From then on, in the hollow sleepy,
Farmers told of the legend creepy,
Of phantasm feared,
Teacher disappeared,
Intended to leave maidens weepy.

484 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Daniel Ford

Wear shades when you look at Pierre,
The guy with the hole in his hair.
From the top of his head
Where the hair has been shed,
He's reflecting a dangerous glare!

485 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old man who said "Drat!
I must instantly purchase a hat."
But he found none which fitted
For, as he admitted,
His head was enormously fat.

486 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Mark Wainwright

To manage to keep up a brain,
Is no easy job, it is plain.
That's why a great many
Don't ever use any,
Thus avoiding the care and the strain.

487 ANATOMY - CRANIAL A. Euwer

I've thought and I've think and I've thinked;
Mind's blank, so to be quite succinct,
Analysis will
Show activity's nil...
My brains cells are now all extinct.

488 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Tiddy Ogg

The little you do with your brain
Is certainly causing you pain.
It's quite plain to see
That counting to three,
Is causing those spasms again.

489 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Canadian Spirit

It's Dr. Trepanning again,
With medical students to train.
"Our subject today
Concerns matter that's grey,"
He said, tossing each student a brain.

490 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Peter Wilkins

"Now study these carefully, please,
And give them a delicate squeeze;
Although of mixed sex,
You can see the effects
Of a limerick writer's disease."

491 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Peter Wilkins

"Your studies, like mine, will divulge
That the frontal lobotomy bulge
Is caused by a quirk
In the way that they work,
And the madness in which they divulge."

492 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Peter Wilkins

I had this advice from Aunt Annie:
When choosing a pal be quite canny.
Avoid if you can
Any very short man;
His brains are too close to his fanny.

493 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Arthur Deex P0111

I had this advice from Aunt Annie:
When choosing a pal be quite canny.
Avoid if you might
Any gal who is slight;
Her brains are too close to her fanny.

494 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Arthur Deex P0111

Were a brain salesman's prices confused?
"Einstein's: 25 cents", he enthused.
"For this pol's; twenty grand"
No, those prices were planned.
The politico's hadn't been used!"

495 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Prof M-G

I had this advice from my Mum:
Be careful when choosing a chum.
Avoid if you can
Any very short man;
His brains are too close to his bum.

496 ANATOMY - CRANIAL John Dole P0111 P9604

Is it right to make animals fatter,
Just to eat their poor brains once you shatter
Their skulls with some spite?
It's not black and white,
But somewhere between, a gray matter.

497 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Hans

My head aches so badly, I fear
My brain will fall out of my ear.
Been trying all day,
But can't find a way
To just get my head back in gear.

498 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Marlene Lewis

Capt. Jones was a hell of a brawler --
In a fight he could make giants holler.
But the ladies all said
He was no good in bed,
For his head would slip out of his collar.

499 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Neal Wilgus P8406

There was an old drunk from Kilblane
Who wandered for miles in the rain.
His hat then did shrink,
Which then made him think,
His head was too small for his brain.

500 ANATOMY - CRANIAL David Axton

Your brain's hippocampus in where
The signals inhibiting fear
Originate for
Suppression of your
Amygdala's panicky fear.

501 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Nick

"Clean my gelding: his sheath's full of smegma."
It was thus that I often would beg Ma.
She took a good wipe
But he wasn't her type,
And he kicked her right square in the bregma.
(bregma - suture joining point in skull)

502 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Jim Weaver Collection

Said a wife to her husband near Scole,
Who'd forgotten to order the coal,
"I knew you'd forget.
You've a head like a net.
Where there isn't a knot there's a hole."

503 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Ida Thurtle

Left-handers are often maligned,
But if you research you will find,
The right of the brain
Runs the left of the frame,
And a lefty is in her right mind.

504 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Bob Phillips

I seem to have lost it again
Oh well! No matter! But then?
There seems to be a place
Very close to my face,
Where I've seen it just above my chin!

505 ANATOMY - CRANIAL

See here! It's a spot called my head
Where my brain seems all lifeless and dead.
So what could have happened
To make my brain sappened,
To the point that it acts just like lead?

506 ANATOMY - CRANIAL

An ambitious med-student, named Fred,
Sliced through cranial nerves as he said,
"She was good as a lay,
But for class, today,
I just had to get a head."

507 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Ann Gasser P8904

"Ve operate schnell in ze Morgan!"
Said Herr Doktor Werner von Sorgen.
"Ze brain is congested!"
"Oh no," I protested,
"That's my second most favorite organ!"

508 ANATOMY - CRANIAL OgniGioia

I've implied that you haven't a brain;
You just smiled and you did not complain.
If you're to improve,
It's certain that you've
A need for some legerdemain.

509 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a guy from Spain,
Who couldn't afford a brain.
He hadn't the money
To pay for a dummy --
Mindlessness drove him insane!

510 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Jim Weaver Collection

An aging bassoonist from Italy
Considered his pate somewhat bitterly;
It's almost as neat as
The dome of St. Peters,
But not rounded off quite so prettily.

511 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Ron Rubin

There was a young lady named Baird
Whose hearing was badly impaired,
And whatever you said,
She waggled her head
And answered, "Oh no! I'm too scared."

512 ANATOMY - CRANIAL P8210

A certain exec name of Blass,
Always at the head of his class,
Did himself in one day
In a corporate way:
Suffocation by head up the ass.

513 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Evelyn L

I'm unsure of the marvel's specifics,
But the brains of us highly prolifics
Often demonstrate skills
That give others the chills
When they see us compose honorifics.

514 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Hugh Clary

I don't know what goes on in my brain
When I'm writing this wort of refrain.
Does this mental dichotomy
Suggest a lobotomy?
Or should I just remain insane.

515 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Murphy

You might say "No pain no gain!"
And indulge in removal of brain,
Or wait in the lurch
Until pharma research
Discovers a psychic Rogaine.

516 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Pat Powers

There once was a high school scholar,
Whose brain grew smaller and smaller.
It grew so small, in fact,
It was hardly intact,
So he sold it to science for a dollar.

517 ANATOMY - CRANIAL

There once was a whore in Lahore,
Who'd a surprise for patrons in store.
She collected the head
Of her victims in bed,
To pave a nice path to her door.

518 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Dirruk

A young man from Utah, called Paul,
Had a head several sizes too small.
For the price of a dollar,
He'd loosen his collar
And show how far down it could fall.

519 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Michael Palin

Once a careless young fellow named Ned
Took a fairy godmother to bed.
But she shriveled his dome
Till he looked like a gnome,
When he begged her for a little head.

520 ANATOMY - CRANIAL Jim Maxwell P8303

Dr. Watson sought clues in a Datsun.
"It appears, Holmes, this girl had the hots, son.
But was the attack
From the front or the back?"
Sherlock said, "Alimentary, Dear Watson."

521 ANATOMY - EXCRETORY Bob Giandomenico P8902

There once was a fair young lass
Whose body was made out of glass.
From there you could note
What went into her throat,
And all the way down to her ass.

522 ANATOMY - EXCRETORY Robert Holtz

'Twas a notion of William Dean Howells
That a man should have ultraclean bowels.
He would swallow pipe cleaners,
The size of small wieners,
With a chaser of pink paper towels.

523 ANATOMY - EXCRETORY G1401

A man with a mania for owls
Stands in a tree and he howls.
He's been in that tree
Since Nineteen-0-Three
And not once had the use of his bowels.

524 ANATOMY - EXCRETORY Spike Milligan

One morning, a hapless young Haitian,
Gulped his keys down, along with his ration.
If you'd like to know
Where then they did go,
Use the process of elimination.

525 ANATOMY - EXCRETORY Horst Zweibach

Some things in this life are real humbling,
And some things will lead to much grumbling;
At times they're combined,
Like when I have dined,
Then during dessert she starts rumbling!

526 ANATOMY - EXCRETORY

Eating is so elementary.
The food goes into the entry,
The stomach, the gut,
And heads for the butt,
And this is all alimentary.

527 ANATOMY - EXCRETORY Al Willis

"So how are the kiddies?" I said.
And then his face promptly turned red.
He described first his pee
And then his agony.
"I didn't say KIDNEYS," I said.

528 ANATOMY - EXCRETORY Al Willis P9608

A dethigner who liveth in Fort Thmith
Ith without the equipment to pith,
Generating a debate
On the quo of hith thate,
Namely, ith he a man or a mith?

529 ANATOMY - EXCRETORY Hugh Oliver A018A

There was a young fellow named Nutz
Who would rut as the pederast ruts.
His physician said, "Solon
There's more in your colon
Than ever got in through your guts."

530 ANATOMY - EXCRETORY G1025

An unfortunate fellow named Chase,
Had an ass that was not quite in place.
He showed indignation
When an investigation,
Showed that some people shit through their face.

531 ANATOMY - EXCRETORY L1601

There was a young lady of Newcastle,
Received a remarkable parcel.
In a box with three locks,
Were two cocks with the pox,
And a quim, and the brim of an arsehole.

532 ANATOMY - EXCRETORY

The intestines of Dante Rossetti
Were exceedingly fragile and petty.
All he could eat
Was finely chopped meat,
And all he could shit was spaghetti.

533 ANATOMY - EXCRETORY L0736

Home remedies failed Uncle Jack,
Whose control of his functions had lack.
One could tell his mischance
By the state of his pants,
Yellow stains in the front, brown in back.

534 ANATOMY - EXCRETORY Bob Giandomenico P9107

It's little and round and it's pinker,
And, oh boy, it's really a stinker.
It is the muscle
Below your bustle.
That's right, you know, it is your sphincter.

535 ANATOMY - EXCRETORY

There was a young fellow of Buckingham,
Wrote a treatise on cunts and on fucking 'em;
But later this work
Was eclipsed by a Turk
Wrote a opus on ass-holes and sucking 'em.
(Published 1879)

536 ANATOMY - EXCRETORY L0388

There was a fruit peddler of Buckingham
Who wrote about quinces and sucking 'em.
But later this work
Was eclipsed by a Turk
With a treatise on apples and plucking 'em.

537 ANATOMY - EXCRETORY Albin Chaplin Appeal 1656

The faces of some girls have dimples,
But Marge's is covered with pimples.
But me being blind,
I really don't mind,
'Cause reading her face I find simple.

538 ANATOMY - FACIAL

Whenever our Margie get's hot,
Her visage produces more spots,
Which tells me today
I might have it away,
And I show her just what I have got.

539 ANATOMY - FACIAL

It's okay that Celts had a blue face,
But it weren't in the scrotal space,
Which would have, no doubt,
Surely wiped out
That very remarkable race.

540 ANATOMY - FACIAL Anon

Now lots have cerulean eyes,
And fair epidermis, likewise.
Then sun does its deed,
And most of them need
Dermatologists, when cancers arise.

541 ANATOMY - FACIAL Anon

I suspect that they used color blue
To efface the roseate hue.
More damage that's done
From rays of the sun,
Which distorts the noses, a few.

542 ANATOMY - FACIAL Anon

If a make-up gal you would seek,
To conceal damage that rays wreak,
She'll hide crimson scene
'Neath transparent green.
'Tis physics of which I now speak.

543 ANATOMY - FACIAL Anon

The chin was meant to give trouble,
Either pimples or dimples or stubble,
Though some have the gall
To grow not at all,
While others come triple and double.

544 ANATOMY - FACIAL A. Euwer

There are those who look fair with the dimple,
And others who look simply simple.
Some say 'tis a whimlet
Of Dame Nature's gimlet
Or it may be an inverted pimple.

545 ANATOMY - FACIAL Limeratomy - Euwer P8708

So maybe I'll duct tape my cheeks
To my ears for a couple of weeks;
And my eyelids I'll tape
To improve on their shape.
Yes, I guess I could use a few tweaks.

546 ANATOMY - FACIAL

By contorting the face epidermis,
Or skin, or whatever the term is,
We express or display
Pride, joy or dismay --
The expression's whatever the squirm is.

547 ANATOMY - FACIAL Limeratomy - Euwer P8708

Angel, a diminutive jockey,
Discovered his face to be pocky;
So he went to the doc,
Who imparted a shock --
It resulted from flying horse hockey.

548 ANATOMY - FACIAL LaDonna Jones P8503

There was a young girl of Messleuch
Whose statements were often unture.
When they said, "Are you hot?"
She replied, "No I'm not;
What you see on my face is the dew."

549 ANATOMY - FACIAL Rudyard Kipling P8903

A middle-aged man, upper class,
Got a facelift from a doctor so crass.
The result was most horrid,
With balls on his forehead,
And eyeballs poking out of his ass.
(must be brother to the ape buggerer - McW)

550 ANATOMY - FACIAL Tom Patton P9503

There was a young woman called Trace,
Who had freckles all over her face.
She hated it when
Friends got out their pen,
And had a 'join the dots' race.

551 ANATOMY - FACIAL P. Copeman

Said young Marvin, "I'm for quid pro quo,
So a sum to my girl I'll bestow.
Since her cunt has no wear
There's no need for repair --
It's to rebuild her lips like nouveau. "

552 ANATOMY - FACIAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0308

For reasons obscure and unclear,
I can't put my nose in my ear.
But if I succeed,
I'll be happy indeed,
For I'll finally have a career.

553 ANATOMY - FACIAL

If I could just kiss my own nose,
I'd have a career, I suppose.
But the Christian right wing,
Would frown on the thing;
For safety, I'll just kiss my toes.

554 ANATOMY - FACIAL

There once was a young man of Dunbarton
Who thought he could run like a Spartan.
On the thirty-ninth lap,
His braces went SNAP
And his face went a red Scottish tartan.

555 ANATOMY - FACIAL Tom Davie P9712

There once was a young man from Hyatt,
Whose voice was exceedingly quiet.
And then one day
It just faded away...
.....

556 ANATOMY - FACIAL

A young trick-or-treater named Bertie
Never washed and preferred to be dirty.
Then one Halloween
He scrubbed his face clean,
And nobody knew it was Bertie.

557 ANATOMY - FACIAL Molly Manley P9705

There was a young man from Chicago,
Who wanted to see a buzz-saw go.
But the guy put his face
Too close to the place,
And the doctor asked, "Where did his jaw go?"

558 ANATOMY - FACIAL Mrs. Louise Conrad P9304

There once was a girl from the pits,
Who drooled upon squeezing her zits.
She popped one real loud,
And Boy! was she proud,
As it slid down between her tits.

559 ANATOMY - FACIAL Jim

A truth which has prevailed through the years,
And confirms advice givers' worst fears
Is, they're not endearing
Because at last hearing,
"Good advice always falls on deaf ears."

560 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9606

Pull back your gold tresses, my dear.
That's better, the way now is clear.
I stand with my gland
In my hand, feeling grand;
Now I'll just shoot my wad in your ear.

561 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS

No Jasper, I'm truly afraid!
I've heard tales from other young maids,
Of men's predilection.
Please don some protection,
Or else I may catch hearing aids.

562 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS

Two brothers who live in the Bronx
Have prominent ears and big conx.
When they walk down the street
Every cabbie they meet
Derides their appearance with honx.

563 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS John Dole P9705

I'm quite deaf, which my friends find distressing;
Modern rock, for one thing, leaves me guessing.
But be of good cheer,
From what little I hear,
I count missing the rest, quite a blessing.

564 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS John Miller 0071

What you say, just isn't it;
You could be whispering shit
Into my ear.
Whatever my dear,
I don't care one little bit.

565 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS

The public should not be subjected
To speeches, unless they're protected
And their ears are both bound
And impervious to sound,
Lest their brains become badly infected.

566 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS Albin Chaplin 3024-2807

There was a young man at the War Office,
Whose brain was no good as a store office.
Every warning severe
Just went in one ear
And out at the opposite orifice.

567 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS J W Churton

To a weepy young woman in Thrums,
Her betrothed remarked, "This is what comes
Of allowing your tears
To fall into my ears--
I think they have rotted the drums."

568 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS Edward Gorey

Now the ears, so I always had thunk,
Should bear sounds to the top of the trunk.
But from here I observe
They seem merely to serve
As racks for the jewelry-mans junk.

569 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS Limeratomy - Euwer P8708

A man with his ears full of wax,
Was immune to all verbal attacks.
He should have been mad
To be called a damn cad,
But all that he did was relax.

570 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS   Robin Maylett

There was an old woman whose ears
Grew twice as big over the years.
Bees and flies flew inside
Because it was so wide,
And buzzed until she was in tears!

571 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS   IOPE

There one was a farmer from Algiers,
Who planted some corn in his ears.
When the temperature rose,
He leapt up on his toes;
Now popping is all that he hears.

572 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS   Vicky Jackson

A hearing-impaired gal named Skeeter,
Was asked to play follow-the-leader.
That day in the schoolyard,
She sucked every tool hard --
She thought we'd said swallow the peter.

573 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS   Jon Gearhart

There was a young lady named Greer
Whose method of fucking was queer.
If you asked for a whack
At her front or her back,
She would smile and would turn a deaf ear.

574 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0703

On board on an old sailing lugger,
With no cabin boy for to bugger,
The captain relates
This tale to his mates,
Of big-eared Jim Smith, they called Jugger.

575 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS Tiddy

"In Virgo, a girl," said the Skipper,
"Stood waiting, and Jim said he'd slip her
A length. We said "No!
The cunt on that ho,
It smelled like a ten-day old kipper."

576 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS Tiddy

"But Jimmy set off with no fears,
But alas, it all ended in tears;
For Jim gave her head,
And got stuck (so he said);
We pulled the fool out by the ears."

577 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS Tiddy

"I knew her abyss was so large,
Could have taken a full-loaded barge.
So if there you cruise,
You wear your snow shoes,
If ever you give her a charge."

578 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS Tiddy

I see, but as long as you're here
One thing is not really clear
Oh girl of these ditties
With double dee titties,
How is it your muff's in your ear?

579 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS

An anthopologist named Hassis,
"When contact lenses reach the masses,
In say ten thousand years,
Man will not need ears,
The place now used for hanging glasses.

580 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS Irving Superior P8808

Lots of kinky people I see,
And to each his own, I agree --
But the things that they pierce
Must hurt something fierce!
Pierced ears are enough for me.

581 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS Kaylin

A handsome young fellow named Frears
Was attracted to girls by their ears.
He'd traverse the globe
For a really nice lobe,
And the sight would reduce him to tears.

582 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS Michael Palin

A trucker from old Tennessee
Went deaf, so the doctor did see.
The doc said, "Oh dear,
Don't clean out your ear
Like that," and removed his truck key.

583 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS Tiddy

I once met a man they called Job,
Made an earring from a heavy globe.
Now, isn't that queer?
A globe in his ear?
He now has aa twenty-foot lobe.

584 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS Shiela Lark

"Excuse me," said the boy from Belize,
"But I think I am going to sneeze.
I've got wax in my ears,
Which brings me to tears,
And it's going to blow out in the breeze."

585 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS Mike O'Conner

There was a young lady of Blacksea,
Whose ears were tremendously waxy.
A suitor most fine
Shouted, "Wilt thou be mine?"
But she thought he was hailing a taxi.

586 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS Mark Wainwright

Ramona Elizabeth Beers
Developed a rot in her ears;
Then she withered away
In a horrid decay,
After living some seventy years.

587 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EARS Cap'n Bean P0107

There once was a woman called Fay
Who chomped down six carrots a day.
She believed the remark
That she'd "see in the dark,"
Though she was blind as a bat in the day.

588 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Edwin J Weinstein

The model in my magazine
Had the biggest pair I'd ever seen.
So perfectly round,
They did me astound --
Those two eyes were so big and green.

589 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES

Dave Blunkett is one of a kind,
But one thing that puzzles my mind;
You don't need to be very
Smart to secretary,
But how does he type if he's blind?

590 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Alexander Baron

The mohel just couldn't decide
"But my babe has no eyelids!" mom cried.
So he snipped while she bitched,
Then the doc neatly stitched,
And that's why the boy is cockeyed.

591 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES

Said the color blind Robert McKay,
"If you would, try to see it my way.
Though I'll tell you I've seen
Every red and each green,
I perceive them as mere shades of grey."

592 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Loren Fitzhugh P0207

Vascillators will know what I mean
Since I don't know just which way to lean.
I've been told that I might
See things as black or white
But the truth lies somewhere in between.

593 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Loren Fitzhugh P0207

There was a young fellow called Guy;
He could not look his friends in the eye.
As he faced their direction,
Because of a deflection,
His eyes faced the floor and the sky.

594 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Arthur Pattaffy

Stella is known for her eyes;
They are not quite the same size.
So small is the right,
It won't admit light,
While the left's like the moon on the rise.

595 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Macsam

In the eyes all the blues of the skies are,
And how varied the sizes of eyes are --
Why they come, some so small,
You scarce see them at all,
While others are big round as pies are.

596 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Limeratomy - Euwer P8708

There was a young lady whose eyes (thighs?)
Were unique as to color and size.
When she opened them wide,
People all turned aside
And started away in surprise.

597 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Edward Lear

There was a young lady of Flint,
Who had a most horrible squint.
She could scan the whole sky
With her uppermost eye,
While the other was reading small print.

598 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES

I bought glasses to put on my face,
And it's true that they look out of place.
But they help me see better
When I'm writing a letter,
Or counting from uno to tres.

599 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Mark A. Smeby

A cross-eyed man dined out in Whextable,
And said "As for food, I am flextable."
But he very soon got
In a helluva knot,
When he tried to eat food from the nextable.

600 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Joe Guerin

I sit here and listen to Smetna
Awaiting the agent from Aetna.
I enjoyed the eclipse
Though my optometrist
Says I've burned a large hole in one retina.

601 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Loren C. Fitzhugh P9406

If we were all made to be blind,
Our sight, we would suddenly find;
We'd learn to look past
Our looks and our class;
And we'd all be a little more kind.

602 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES C F Mahan TP9901

You've all heard of Larry O'Toole,
Of the beautiful town of Drumboole;
He had but one eye
To Ogle you by,
Oh murther, but that was a jewel!

603 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES W H Thackeray 1899 Bibby

This harlot would strip herself bare
To show that she had a nice pair.
When in bed with a guy,
She'd remove her glass eye
And let the poor slob fuck her there.

604 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES John Dohner P8906

But afterward, she'd take his money
And stuff it away in her cunny.
She would say to this man,
"Please return when you can.
I'll keep an eye out for you, Honey!"

605 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES John Dohner P8906

Risque methods used prostitute Sue;
Her false eye she had learned to unscrew.
She'd just blinked-off Fred
And liked it, so said,
"Yo, I'll keep my eye out for you!"

606 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Jane D. Hughes P9205

There once was a man named Beener
Who fucked the daughter of the dry cleaner.
She came in his eye,
Then she said goodbye,
And that was the last time he seen her.

607 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady from Sale (Manchester)
Who lost her eyesight in a gale.
Of books, just one kind
Which she gets from the blind,
But only if published in Braille.

608 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady named Grace,
Who had eyes in a very strange place.
She could sit on the hole
Of a mouse or a mole,
And stare the beast square in the face.

609 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES L1632

When retrieved from the auto collision,
Don said with the utmost derision,
"I wouldn't have swerved
If the road hadn't curved,"
Though the cause was monocular vision.

610 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Edwin J Weinstein

There was an old man of Fullbright,
Who tends to wear glasses at night.
When it bored him to see,
He refused them to be free
Of his dreams. T'was considered all right.

611 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Jim Weaver Collection

"Myopic" describes Angus Wright;
He really has problems with sight;
He simply can't tell,
At least very well,
Young nuns from streetwalkers at night.

612 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Armand E Singer 771

For night vision good as the day,
Chase NYCTALOPIA away,
Always insisting
Diet consisting
Of adequate vitamin A.

613 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES Chris Papa

That Duluthian hag it is said,
Had one glass eye in her head.
She'd pop it on out
To insert a man's spout;
Never saw -- but heard coming instead.

614 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES

A man who was losing his vision
Said, "It's all 'cause I watch television."
He said, "It's not fair!
Both my eyes have gone square,
And the pupils are changing position."

615 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES   Don Mulford

At your age you will find this is true,
Through your eyes you will see something new.
All your rods and your cones
Won't discern color tones.
You won't know what is black or is blue.

616 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES   Thomas M. Patton   P9712

There was a young lady named Maggie
Whose eyes were atrociously baggy.
Beneath them the skin
Dangled down to her chin,
For her orbits were woefully saggy.

617 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES   Beelzebub

There was an old lady of Rye,
With a terrible look in her eye.
No person would dare
To respond to her stare,
Or taste her hot blueberry pie!

618 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES

Eyes are gateway to the soul;
Their beauty a sight to behold.
And in their depths,
Their length and their breadths,
I could lose myself for time untold.

619 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES   Gearhart

A young man who rubbed at his eyes,
Found they swelled to a hidious size.
He could see a lot more
That he had done before,
But he wound up more expert than wise.

620 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES   Beelzebub

There was a young woman whose eyes
Were of an extraordinary size.
When she tried hard,
She could see every part
Of her head! I am telling no lies!

621 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES   IOPE

A near-sighted spinster named White
Wore a suit of pyjamas one night;
As she happened to pass
In front of the glass,
She exclaimed, "There's a man!" in delight.

622 ANATOMY - FACIAL - EYES   Linda Marsh Coll

Jane is a girl that's pretty,
Jane is a wench that's witty;
Yet who would think
Her breath does stink,
And so it doth? That's pity.

623 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH   Robert Herrick   P9611

Confucious was once heard to utter
"Man with two tongues not stutter;
For with pride he savors,
At same time both flavors,
Of honorable girlfriend's love butter."

624 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH   MrMalo

Buth a twith in the thaga conthinueth
When morthithithians inthpecthed hith thinewth,
He had roth in his gumth,
From dwinking with bumth,
In leth than motht well-tho-do venueth.

625 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a man of Mysore,
Who had a protuberant jaw.
When he opened it wide,
Or turned to one side,
His head would get stuck in the door.

626 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH   Harold C. Bibby

A Cambridge roue could arouse
Any girl that he liked, and carouse.
He'd have her in bed
With a nod of his head...
All -- by simply licking his brows.

627 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH   Stu Lucas   P9512

Be your speech Esperanto or cryptical,
Futuric or ancient Egyptical,
There is one common lingo
That gets there by Jingo!
If you gather my meaning -- the liptickle.

628 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH   Limeratomy - Euwer P8708

There was a cunnilinguist named Blick,
Who could administer a transoceanic lick.
He could tongue you to euphoria
While you were in Peoria,
And he was in Ambarachik!

629 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH   H WHELCHEL

In Cathay, a land very far flung,
There are prostitutes, some not quite young.
Once such lady, I swear,
Did avow and declare,
"Why do you have a Mao Tse Tung?"

630 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9407

There was a young lady of Jarrow
Whose mouth was exceedingly narrow.
She ate with a spoon
By the light of the moon,
But all she could eat was the marrow.

631 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH   Punch, 1918   P9309

Our folks, Count and Countess Devore,
Claim nothing upsets them much more:
They always rebuke us
For dredging up mucous
And spitting it out on the floor.

632 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH   Armand E Singer   597

Sir Arthur Boddington-Phipps
Could peel an orange with his lips.
Said he with a sigh,
"Unfortuntely, I
Always choke on the pips."

633 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH

The mouth of a lady in Kent
Was terribly twisted and bent;
And one sudden cough
Blew her spectacles off,
And goodness knows where her hat went.

634 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH   Funfax Limericks

As your fingernails over-bite,
ou have to wear gloves overnight.
And during the day,
Red pepper must spray
And walk with your tongue in full sight.

635 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH   Irving Superior   P9107

How about a tongue a foot long?
You can love me even when you are gone.
You can lick me some more
From outside the door,
And if it were longer, Hong Kong!

636 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH   Anna Gates

Such a long tongue would be bliss,
(In my dreams, it always is.)
But one thing scares me
Even if he dares me,
Such a guy I'll refuse to kiss.

637 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH   Tjarda

The mouth of a glutton named Moto
Was the size that no organ should grow to.
It could take in with ease
Six carrots, ten peas,
And a whole baked potato in toto.

638 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH   Linda Marsh Coll

There was an Old Man of the South,
Who had an immoderate mouth;
He could swallow a dish
Or a very large fish --
The most popular man in the South!
(South San Francisco, that is.)
639 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH   Edwardian Leer 033

There was a young singer called Ida
Whose mouth became wider and wider.
One dark Winter's night,
A man with poor sight
Dropped several postcards inside her.

640 ANATOMY - FACIAL - MOUTH   Ron Rubin

A girl with huge nostrils named Rose,
Enjoys getting fucked up the nose.
Though she always comes fast,
You can make her thrill last,
If you tickle her twat with your toes.

641 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE   Lims For Year - 01

An unfortunate fellow named Rose
Had testicles hung from his nose;
They got in the way
When he ate every day,
And in blustery weather, they froze.

642 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE   Cap'n Bean   P0301

There once was a very large snoot;
In profile, it was kind of cute.
But the damn thing was large;
'Twas compared to a barge,
And when blown, it would simply go "toot!"

643 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE   Jim Weaver Collection

A noble old Roman, J. Caesar,
Had a typically large, Roman sneezer,
But the one of Pinocchio
Stretched clear to Tokyo.
Now that's what I call a beezer.

644 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE   Ed Wolfert   P8208

Old Ebenezer from Belize
Blew his large nose off with a sneeze.
Without the protection
Of nasal erection,
In winter his sinuses freeze.

645 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE

While investigating our Jayne,
I checked out her cleavage again.
She swung to the right,
And though a great sight,
It's broked my node. Oh duh pain!

646 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Archie

Jayne, don't get all taken in by
The males in this newsgroup; They'll try
To get in your pants;
Your sister'll be aunts,
And most of them'll leave you to cry!

647 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Archie

I could be a really good friend,
Despite the nosejob and its bend.
Just give me a chance
And a lambada dance --
I'm just the same as all the men.

648 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Archie

So the rest of the night was spent
With my nose in a hospital tent.
Although badly bent,
I had to pay rent,
And now I just haven't a cent.

649 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Archie

Mary Lowes was picking her nare,
And couldn't find anything there.
But when reaching the bridge,
She found a small midge,
Caught between a snot and a hair.

650 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE

If the size of her nose is distressing,
I suggest, while the lady's undressing,
That you cover her nose
With her panties or hose,
Before starting the pussy caressing.

651 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2024

A naturalist in Roselle
Has developed a keen sense of smell;
Blindfolded, his game is
To tell what your name is.
But still, after all, what the hell?

652 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE   Morris Bishop   P8804

Like a glittering gem on a rose,
A dewdrop hung from father's nose--
Unwiped and suspended
Until (puncture mended)
We cried, "Good old Dad! Off she blows!"

653 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE   G2478

There was an old man of Melrose,
Who walked on the tips of his toes;
But they said, "It ain't pleasant
To see you at present,
With forefinger stuck up your nose."

654 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE   Edwardian Leer 097

A big-nosed Hawaiian young man,
Had a schnoz large and flat, like a fan.
On a windy day he
Held his face to the lee,
And his outrigger sailed to japan.

655 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE T9707

A young man who sat in the dew,
Developed a horrible flu.
He thought he'd feel better
If his nose was less wetter,
So he stopped up his nostrils with glue.

656 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Edwin J Weinstein

There is an old fellow called Mose
Who is blessed with a rather large nose.
At a road intersection
He needs added protection,
As it precedes him wherever he goes.

657 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Arthur Pattaffy

If only we humans had trunks,
We'd lounge about like drunken skunks.
No need to roll o'er --
Just sniff, suck or bore --
Even do it from separate bunks.

658 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE H Welchel

My children both have such intelligence,
Their brains must be bigger than elephants.
But their noses stick out
Less than elephant snout,
Which is good for their visual elegance.

659 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young Scot from Ben Lomocks,
Whose nose was as long as a muskox's.
While crossing the street,
He tripped over his feet,
And speared a cop in the buttocks.

660 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Marlene McCarty

Did you hear that Hannah and Moses,
Had very peculiar noses.
They often would sit
And enjoy smilling shit,
But they could not stand smelling roses.

661 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Chairman Steve

In Owslebury town lived a maid,
Whose huge nose would cast a great shade.
The length of that schnozzle
Was more than my nozzle,
So blow jobs were out, I'm afraid.

662 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE

A famous old person named Wells
Made millions by marketing smells;
For instance, the essence
Of tomcat excrescence,
At least so my history book tells.

663 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Armand E Singer 782

"Pierce my WHAT?! Have you holes in your head?
I'd be maimed rolling over in bed.
A ring in YOUR nose
Might be useful, god knows.
You could then be more easily led!

664 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Kent,
Whose nose was terribly bent.
Some days, I suppose,
He could follow his nose,
And no one would know where he went.

665 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE R. Saxby

The proboscis you flaunt isn't cricket.
Could be best described "sticky wicket."
Your nose does repel
Perhaps 'twill rebel
And if it goes on strike? Picket!

666 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Jane D. Hughes P9007

There was a young man of Montrose
Who had pockets in none of his clothes.
When asked by his lass
Where he carried his brass,
He said, "Darling, I pay through the nose."

667 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Arnold Bennet

A nervous young fellow named Prickett
Would scratch at his nose and then pick it.
When onlookers jeered,
He'd yell, "You are weird,
So take your own finger and stick it!"

668 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Armand E Singer 538

Please don't pick your nose in your car!
Have you quite forgotten you are
Right in public view
Where all can see you?
My pleasant drive home you will mar.

669 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE

A nudest resort at Bernares,
Took a midget in, all unawares,
But he made members weep,
For he just couldn't keep,
His nose out of private affairs.

670 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE L1242

There once was a girl named Leaner;
Her nose was as long as a weiner.
She could eat enough meat
To last her a week;
You'd know it's the truth if you'd seen her.

671 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Chickenlady

There was a young lady named Josie,
Whose uncle's proboscis was rosy.
When she said to him, "Uncle
Is that a carbuncle?"
He tersely replied, "Don't be nosy."

672 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Langford Reed

The nostrils of William Brown
Point upward (like chimneys) not down;
He runs helter-skelter
In drizzle, for shelter,
Or else he undoubtedly drown.

673 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Peter Wilkins

A studious fellow named Mose
The grindstone applied to his nose.
When his nose wore to hell,
They asked how does he smell.
He said, certainly not like a rose.

674 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2712

There was a young man from Wilkes-Barre,
Who, at following girls, was a star.
His vision was poor,
His hearing unsure,
But he sniffed pheromones from afar.

675 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Isaac Asimov

A famous old speaker named Costral
Was noted for outpourings rostral.
But he gained all his fame
And established his name
For extensively probing his nostril.

676 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2521

"Hello there! Oh, how the wind blows!
Mrs. Jackson? So how is your nose?
Rhinoplasty's a bore;
Are you terribly sore?
Well goodbye; see you later at Joe's."

677 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Peter

Mrs. Jackson's my neighbor whose nose
Was so odd that she said, "I propose
To have surgery." So
I said, "Give it a go,
For it looks like a gentleman's hose."

678 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Peter

You know the old joke I suppose.
(She was sick of it, God only knows.)
She was known on our street
As "Old Fuck Nose". "Oh Pete,"
She said, "Thank you for hearing my woes."

679 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Peter

Then she kissed me and whispered, "I'm Rose;
And I secretly love you. My nose
Gives a twitch and a throb
When I think of your knob
And I fondle my nose as it grows."

680 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Peter

"Mrs. Jackson!" I said, "Don't expose
Yourself! Please will you cover your nose.
It's embarrassing me,
And I think we should be
Merely friends till the surgery shows...

681 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Peter

...An improvement. Let's see how it goes.
Until then I just can't call you Rose,
Mrs. Jackson." "Okay",
She said walking away
With her nose hanging down to her toes.

682 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Peter

So yesterday speaking in prose,
We agreed to meet later at Joe's.
I've forgotten my woes,
Now I've noticed her nose.
(Mrs. Jackson; I love you, my Rose.)

683 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Jim Weaver Collection

When Tommy first saw Colonel Peake
(Tommy is five and can speak),
He said, "Auntie Rose,
Does he put on his nose
The same stuff you paint on your cheek?"

684 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Linda Marsh Coll

A man with bad allergy woes
Put a "Breath-Right" strip on his nose.
He awoke in the morn
In pain, and forlorn,
For one nostril was stuck to his toes!

685 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lass from Tralee,
Who was stung on her nose by a bee.
Her proboscis did swell
And the Irish-folk tell
How it actually stretched sea-to-sea.

686 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Pam Steadmen TP9804

A whaler captain's daughter named Rose
Had quite big nostrils on her nose.
The boys after supper,
Would stick themselves up her,
And then they cry out, "Thar she blows!"

687 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Anon

There was a young lawyer named Pique
Who was blessed with a prominent beak.
But one mortified client
Grew extremely defiant
And gave that proboscis a tweak.

688 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Bennet Cerf Coll P9210

There was a brown-noser named Moses,
Who chanced to be born with two noses.
He could elicit grunts
From two bosses at once,
And for this he got bouquets of roses.

689 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2197

You've been bad, you old grouch, Ebeneezer!
For she wants something different to please her.
You've not thought, I suppose,
Of poking your hose
As far as you can up her sneezer?

690 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE   Cyberhog   T9801

My sweet Marylou, Heaven knows,
Is blessed with a big bulbous nose.
Sometimes, while she gums me,
She'll hold it quite chumly;
Poor thing, she thinks it's my globes!

691 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE

There once was a lady called Rose
Who resembled a rather large hose.
When asked (you can guess)
Where she bought that odd dress,
She said "That's not my dress, that's my nose."

692 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE

There was a lad from Kent
Whose nose was long and bent;
The women did shy him,
But now they all buy him,
Playing "Guess where his nose just went!"

693 ANATOMY - FACIAL - NOSE

An elderly lady from Crewe
Dropped her false teeth down the loo.
She pulled on the chain,
They popped up again,
And bit her, the silly old moo.

694 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH   Funfax Linmericks

There was an old man named Heath
Who mislaid his pearly false teeth.
Laid them down on a chair,
Plumb forgot they were there,
Then sat down and got bit from beneath.

695 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH

There once was an old lady from Heath,
Who sat on her husbands false teeth.
"OH LORD! Bless his heart,"
She said with a start,
"He has bitten the part that he eeth."

696 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH VOL 7

During foreplay, a youth from Duluth
Got excited and lost a front tooth;
And when deep in situ,
He was bitten in two --
Which should teacch him to be so uncouth!

697 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Hugh Oliver A068A

On a date a young couple embraces
In one of those dark trysting places,
But with one kiss he tires,
For he finds it requires
Fifteen minutes to unlock their braces.

698 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH A. N. Wilkins P8405

Way back in my days as thirst-quencher,
Eileen was my greatest adventure.
She'd grimace and frown
Just as she bit down,
'Fore splitting her tongue and a denture.

699 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH SFA

A starving Red Indian Chief
Bit open a tin of corned beef;
Then he said to his squaw,
"I can open no more,
For I've shnapped sheventeen of m' teef."

700 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Funfax Limericks

A sexless old lady named Beth,
Polished up her false teeth and her breath,
Till her smile was so white,
Just from Peppermint-Brite,
That sixty men banged her to death.

701 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH G0525

A very partucular floozie,
Once fought with a trollop named Susie;
He teeth were all lost,
As they tumbled and tossed,
And therefore she cannot be chewsy.

702 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Margaret A. Murdock P8312

There once was an ugly old whore,
Who could charge double or more
Than all of the young'uns
'Cause she had two tongues,
And of teeth she had only four.

703 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Karen

A hygenic young miss from out West,
Asked the cowboy who sat on her chest,
"Will semen cause decay?"
"No ma'am," I heard say.
"It's the secret ingredient of Crest!"

704 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Chris Bolivar

While walking one day on the heath,
I saw something glisten. Beneath
An old chestnut tree,
And staring at me,
Was a brand new, complete set of teeth.

705 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH   Tiddy Ogg

I'd given all my stock and debentures
To learn of the arcane adventures,
By which twist and turns
These strange oral furn-
Ishings came hither, namely these dentures.

706 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH   Tiddy Ogg

I've studied dentologists screeds,
And learned that once from the mouth freed,
They often will tug
Themselves from the mug
Where they're stored, and escape here to breed.

707 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH   Tiddy Ogg

I'm told that the locals at night
Will use ultra-violet light,
And lure them with rashers
And net those wee gnashers,
Whenever they come for a bite.

708 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH   Tiddy Ogg

So if at the eve of the day,
You venture out Beaulieu Heath way,
And hear a strange clacking,
It's no one attacking,
But simply those choppers at play.

709 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH   Tiddy Ogg

There was an old man in Swift Current
Whose teeth looked like real ones, but weren't.
Although he was toothless,
His bite could be ruthless,
For dentures were not a deterrent.

710 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Gerry Busch

A lovely old gal named Estelle,
A proper and prim southern belle,
Created some doubt,
When dentures came out,
And into the punchbowl they fell.

711 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Observer

There was an old geezer called Jack
Who went down on old Doris's crack;
But his dentures shot out
When she came with a shout
And got jammed up her pussy, alack.

712 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH

Gangsta' Rapper, Big Killer C. Townes,
Worshiped here, also in Epsom Downs.
Had his teeth all rebuilt
With bright diamonds and gilt.
His grins now flash the stars in his crowns.

713 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Loren Fitzhugh P0101

A poor toothless fellow named Keith
Had not one above nor beneath.
For a dollar he bought
Dentures clumsily wrought.
Friends asked, "Where did you get those buck teeth?"

714 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Bob Giandomenico P9409

Edentulous mouths with a lisp
Won't enunciate quite so crisp,
And sometimes the spray
From what they might say
Is more that just a little wisp.

715 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Daniel Ford

There once was a lady in Bantry
Who kept her false teeth in the pantry,
All covered in jam
And sunk in a ham,
Hung up by a string from a gantry.

716 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Jim Weaver Collection

I sometimes blast Scotsmen and such;
I'm part Scots myself -- just a touch.
It is my belief
That I've got Scottish teeth
'Cause they're false and they cost me too much.

717 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Tony Burrell

There was an old man of Tarentum,
Who gnashed his false teeth till he bent 'em.
When they asked him the cost,
Of what he had lost,
He replied, "I can't say, I just rent 'em."

718 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Explosion of Lims P0312

An accident really uncanny
Befell a respectable granny.
She sat down in a chair
While her false teeth were there,
And bit herself right in the fanny.

719 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH

There was an old man of Blackheath,
Who sat on his set of false teeth.
Said he, with a start,
"O Lord, bless my heart!
I've bitten myself underneath!"

720 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Explosion of Lims P0311

At the Plaza she was nobby,
Ate a salad of kohlrabi.
She failed quite to squelch
A resonant belch;
Her teeth wound up in the lobby.

721 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Jim Jambor P9103

Never before have I seen
A lady whose teeth do so gleam.
You can turn out the lights,
Close her mouth up tight,
But boy, do those teeth still beam!

722 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Javeal

There once was a girl from Duluth
Who was still quite early in youth.
She would walk for a mile,
Never cracking a smile,
Because all that she had was one tooth!

723 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Reminisce P9310

When he went to see old Dr. Keith
For the miseries all down beneath,
The man said, "There's no doubt
You must have your teeth out."
So he handed the doc his false teeth.

724 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH A. N. Wilkins P8306

And then there was Margie from Totton,
Whose breasts really strained the thin cotton,
But no, I don't miss her,
For when I did kiss her,
I found that her teeth were all rotten.

725 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH

There was an old lady of Crewe,
Who dropped her false teeth in the stew.
Said the sensitive waiter,
"It's horrid to cater
For careless old females like you."

726 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Langford Reed (Bibby)

There was a young lady of Keethly,
Whose principle charms in her teeth lay.
When they fell out on her plate,
She called out, "I hate
Mishaps of this kind, they are beathly."

727 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH

The madame told old Jerry Purvis
"You're making my girls too damn nervous.
If you stick to your plan
To park dentures in Anne,
We must charge at least DOUBLE for service.

728 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Grand Prix Lim 730

There once was a lady from Flushing,
Who took out her dentures for brushing.
If only she'd flossed,
They wouldn't be lost
And now she can't speak without gushing.

729 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Frank Sfa

"I'll bet you won't try it," said Keith,
After seeing the girl on the heath.
I accepted his dare,
And touched Flora May THERE--
And promptly lost three of my teeth.

730 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH John Miller 0063

In grossness, there's no one beneath
A disgusting young fellow named Keith;
For he formed a whole meal
That he felt had appeal,
From the chunks that he flossed from his teeth.

731 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Cap'n Bean P0110

There was a young lad called Davy,
Who hated the food in the Navy.
He couldn't have beef,
In case his false teeth
Would drop out and fall in the gravy.

732 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH R. Coleman

A farmer's wife from old Argenta
Lost a filling from one of her dentia.
She looked for some Ag
To add to the crag;
A silver lining to her predicamentia.

733 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Anon

Whenever my dentures get sore,
I think of my teeth of before--
The toothaches, the fillings,
The root canal drillings
With Marquis de Sade hov'ring o'er.

734 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Irving Superior P9107

This lady I knew in my youth,
In the front of her mouth lacked a tooth.
She could whistle quite neatly
But trying to smile sweetly,
Caused no end of laughter, forsooth.

735 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH C M

There once was a girl from Duluth,
Who made use of only one tooth.
When she was asked why,
She'd simply reply,
"To use more than one is uncouth!"

736 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Carson

A dirty dock worker named Booth,
Whose manners were very uncouth,
Would spit on the floor,
Let farts by the score,
And open beer cans with one tooth.

737 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Armand E Singer 991

His brother, a lisper named Luther,
Was possibly even uncouther;
Even during mass
He'd grab some girls ass,
And brag he intended to "gooth her."

738 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Armand E Singer 992

There was an old lady from Wan,
Who let out a terrible yawn;
Her dentures fell out
And she gave out a shout--
She was about to take them to pawn.

739 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Mrs. Clarke

I think Colgate's boss should insist on
A slogan that puts a new twist on
The way folks are led
To buy Colgate instead:
"Now, lighten your smile with Phlogiston!"

740 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH   Norman Storer   P0211

There was an old lady from Neath,
Who got her thread caught in her teeth.
In a glass by her bed,
Sat teeth, needle, and thread,
With her sampler dangling beneath.

741 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH

There was a young fellow named Clift
Who gave a young lady a lift.
And he marveled the sight
Of her teeth shining bright,
So she gave him her teeth as a gift.

742 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH   Albin Chaplin   3024-2501

No matter how grouchy you're feeling,
You'll find the smile more or less healing.
It grows in a wreath
All around the front teeth,
Thus preserving the face from congealing.

743 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH   Anthony Euwer

With a dazzling smile on his face,
He'd a brand new front tooth in the place
That was empty last night,
And it's shiny and white,
'Cause it came from the store in a case.

744 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH   Mary Sullivan

There once was a lady of Flushing,
Who took out her teeth for the brushing.
Which was a mistake
Since they were not fake;
Her gums are now used for cock mushing.

745 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Travis Brasell

"How come you are looking so pale?"
Asked Pete of his granddaughter Gayle,
Who stared at his glass.
"I was thirsty, my lass,
And I've watered my teeth in the ale."

746 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0309

A filthy old trout from Havana,
Her teeth looked just like a piana;
Some black and some white,
Oh such was her plight,
She could only just suck a banana!

747 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH

He's prone to hallucination
And premature ejaculation.
His hair is just fuzz,
But I'm staying because
Toothless gums still hold fascination.

748 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Jim Weaver Collection

Although Ruth has given me glances,
Implying with her I had chances,
The fact she's near toothless,
Means I must be Ruthless,
And firmly refuse her advances.

749 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH

Refuse her advances? Oh come,
She might be too ancient to plumb,
But if given the chance
Of a suck on your lance,
Then she'll gum you to heaven, old chum.

750 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH

A short little man from Quebec
Had a toothache and went for a check.
When he wanted to know
Why the tooth had to go,
He was told, "Ees toulouse, Lautrec."

751 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Macsam

An aged shotputter named Carl
Used to pull back his lips in a snarl,
Revealing beneath,
Several rows of white teeth
And a bridge he'd had fitted in Arles.
(Van Gogh painting - The Bridges at Arles)
752 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Michael Palin

I wish I'd looked after me teeth.
And spotted the perils beneath
All the toffees I chewed
And the sweet stick food.
I wish I'd looked after me teeth.

753 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Pam Ayres

I wish I'd been that much more willin',
When I had more tooth there than fillin',
To give up gobstoppers,
From respect to me choppers,
And to buy something else with me shillin'.

754 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Pam Ayres

When I think of the lollies I licked
And the licorice allsorts I picked,
Sherbet dabs, big and little,
All that hard peanut brittle,
My conscience gets horribly pricked.

755 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Pam Ayres

My mother, she told me no end,
"If you got a tooth, you've a friend."
I was young then, and careless,
My toothbrush was hairless,
I never had much time to spend.

756 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Pam Ayres

I showed them the toothpaste, all right,
I flashed it about late at night,
But up-and-down brushin'
And pokin' and fussin',
Didn't seem worth the time -- I could bite!

757 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Pam Ayres

If I'd known I was paving the way
To cavities, caps and decay,
The murder of fillin's,
Injections and drillin's,
I'd have thrown all me sherbet away.

758 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Pam Ayres

So I lay in the old dentist's chair,
And I gaze up his nose in despair,
And his drill it does whine,
In those molars of mine,
"Two amalgam," he'll say, "for in there."

759 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH Pam Ayres

How I laughed at my mother's false teeth,
As they foamed in the waters beneath.
But now comes the reconin',
It's me they are beckonin'!
I wish I'd looked after me teeth.

760 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH   Pam Ayres

DECIDUOUS drop will bequeath,
To gap-toothed smile's, dental wreath,
And earnest request
To look at one's best,
"For my Christmas, those two front teeth!"

761 ANATOMY - FACIAL - TEETH   Chris Papa

The world is pushing for "svelte",
For a waist that can fit in a belt!
Support by suspenders
Shows that "ascenders"
Are made of fat that won't melt.

762 ANATOMY - FAT   Maurice Zallen   P8402

My advice to those persons obese,
Who cannot their own weight decrease:
"When you keep on a tryin',
Avoid chickens that's fryin';
Remember the odiferous grease."

763 ANATOMY - FAT   Edwin J Weinstein

Critics savaged the wordplay by tons,
Of an amply hipped writer, Ms Munze.
Each critique she would hear,
Gave offense to her ear,
As reviewers would bat on her puns.

764 ANATOMY - FAT   Bob Giandomenico   P0211

It is just one of life's little glitches,
That recently had me in stitches.
It's not that I'm fat,
Or anything like that,
But I'm getting to big for my britches.

765 ANATOMY - FAT Jim Weaver Collection

"Child, children are starving," my late
Loving mom said. "Clean up your plate."
I still do in good taste
But some goes to my waist
And I never can lose any weight.

766 ANATOMY - FAT Dorman John Grace P9504

Mother Nature's amiss when you find
Your "trim figure" is all in your mind.
When the pants you just wore
Look the same aft and fore,
And are convex before and behind.

767 ANATOMY - FAT Jane D. Hughes P9107

I wish you would sit in a chair,
My sofa-bound sweet pomme de terre.
The couch has two dips
From your weighty hips.
Oh why must you always sit there?

768 ANATOMY - FAT Bill Taylor P9808

I'm a victim of sneak snack attack;
Weight I've lost has begun to come back.
My nightmare is soon
I'll become a balloon.
Oh Lord, won't you cut me some slack.

769 ANATOMY - FAT Esther Kock P0010

Phenylpropylamine
Can help you become very lean.
But the FDA folks
Have linked it to strokes,
Putting you in a black limousine.

770 ANATOMY - FAT Dr Limerick 11-06-00

Dieticians won't leave folks in peace;
They berate them for being obese.
But they'd be unemployed
If all fat were destroyed.
So how smart is the wish for decrease.

771 ANATOMY - FAT Prof M-G

There is only one way to get thin
And get rid of that big double chin,
So if you are stout,
The secret is out--
Stop shoveling the groceries in.

772 ANATOMY - FAT Limber Limericks P9502

Is entropy hidden in genes,
Or does it act by other means?
Its melodramatic effects
Hide until one detects
That it's driven the flesh past the seams.

773 ANATOMY - FAT J Boehm

In three years from today, I'll be thin!
(The last four years -- quite fat I have been.
'Cause I read: Every Seven
(Not ten or eleven)
Years, I get a brand-spanking-new skin!

774 ANATOMY - FAT Friar TP9807

Halloween through Super Bowl Sunday;
Serial parties and holidays.
Three months at the trough,
But we'll take it off.
We'll go on a diet...some day.

775 ANATOMY - FAT Dr Limerick 11-01-00

To be one who always has been
Angular, svelte and fashionably thin.
There are some folks, alack,
Who get dressed on their back,
So that gravity tucks the gut in.

776 ANATOMY - FAT Loren Fitzhugh P0205

If you'd rather be stouter, not thinner,
Then eat goat-milk fudge for dinner;
Daily, eat just one pound
And you'll soon be quite round;
This regime is a guaranteed winner.

777 ANATOMY - FAT Robin K. Willoughby P8402

Fat Tuesday is here and has passed
Right by all of us so damned fast,
I just wish I knew how
Fat to be. Like a sow?
Or maybe reduced to half-assed?

778 ANATOMY - FAT

A repulsive fat woman named Orkin
Disapproved of men, leering and dorkin'.
"I never give head,
'Cause I hate men," she said.
"My flesh creeps at the mere thought of porkin'."

779 ANATOMY - FAT Alexander Baron

There was a young lady from Bruges,
Whose figure was vulgar and huge.
She felt powder and paint
Would make her look quaint.
She was too heavy handed with rouge.

780 ANATOMY - FAT Arthur Pattaffy

She put on a sweater, bright red,
Which was tight going over her head.
She was not very tall;
She stood outside the mall,
Choking on what she thought was bread.

781 ANATOMY - FAT Arthur Pattaffy

When she stood there, she didn't look better.
In her mouth someone posted a letter.
He said "You've made it damp,
And you've swallowed the stamp;
And you'd better change your red sweater."

782 ANATOMY - FAT Arthur Pattaffy

The postman who delivered her letter,
Was a bloke who loved her tight sweater!
When he tried to pursue
An ardour or two,
He was cooled by her dog -- a red setter!

783 ANATOMY - FAT Arthur Pattaffy

An over-sexed fellow named Beetie
Remarked of his overnight sweetie,
"If just one pound she'd shed,
She'd be kicked out of bed,
For I want a sweetie who's meatie!"

784 ANATOMY - FAT Grand Prix Lim 87

There's a fat-farm down Mexico way,
Where the rich and affluent play --
Where last year's debutantes
Who don't fit in their pants
Can rough it on Lo-cal flambe.

785 ANATOMY - FAT Arthur Deex P8402

Eating dessert is a pleasure,
Especially when I'm at leisure.
I simply refrain
From checking my gain
In weight. Or my waistband to measure.

786 ANATOMY - FAT Timothy Torkildson

God of Metabolism, unkind,
On my waist twenty pounds do I find.
In my earlier years
I could eat without fears.
Please change back your dietious mind.

787 ANATOMY - FAT Jane D. Hughes P9104

Pigging out is what I do;
I can't even tie my shoe.
My gut hangs out so
And makes my legs bow;
Aren't you glad that you are you?

788 ANATOMY - FAT

After eating all those jelly beans,
I'm looking for some other means
To keep my ass covered,
'Cause I have discovered,
I no longer can zip up my jeans.

789 ANATOMY - FAT Carol

I once was a fat as a blimp,
And it made me walk with a limp.
To avoid getting fatter,
I resolved the matter,
So instead of indulging, I skimp.

790 ANATOMY - FAT Frances Dunbar P9202

His mother had urged a life clerical,
But his yearnings were gastro-enterical.
So he cast in his fate
With the Fathers Oblate,
And was merrily clerically spherical.

791 ANATOMY - FAT John E Maywood

A girl who weighs many an oz.
Used language I will not pronoz.;
For a fellow unkind,
Pulled her chair out behind,
He wanted to see if she'd boz.

792 ANATOMY - FAT C L Mannock (Reed)(Bibby)

There was a young lady name Jo,
Who was padded from head to her toe.
She was hit by a truck,
Which was very bad luck.
She's still bouncing, as far as we know.

793 ANATOMY - FAT

A butcher who lived in Cologne
The shape of young girls did bemoan.
He said, "Give me a Hunky
Who is big fat and chunky --
I like plenty of meat on the bone.

794 ANATOMY - FAT Albin Chaplin 3024-1999

A glib little beer-buff from Troon,
Says slim girls will cause him to swoon.
A girl with no waist
Is of course to his taste,
With his gut like a pregnant balloon.

795 ANATOMY - FAT Bill Greenwell

A lama from Outer Mongolia
Had fantasies rather less holia.
Like poking his stubbie
In girls who were chubby,
Or even more rolia-polia.

796 ANATOMY - FAT Peter Wilkins

Consider a body that's plumpy,
Corpulent, paunchy, or lumpy.
It's probably bulging
From overindulging,
Becoming too rumpy and dumpy.

797 ANATOMY - FAT R. J. Winkler P8402

As I talked to the friendly bellhop,
I asked if guests ever wife-swap.
He said, "Yes they do;
I've seen quite a few;
But first, see a good body shop."

798 ANATOMY - FAT Al Willis P9603

The language "As fat as a pig"
Denotes one obese or too big.
What comes to my mind,
Though somewhat unkind,
I'm sending to LIMERICK SIG.
(SIG - special interest group)

799 ANATOMY - FAT R. J. Winkler P8402

There was a huge fat man named Lovett,
Who said, "It's sweets that I covet.
This candy I crave,
Will send me to my grave,
And I am so sick and tired of it."

800 ANATOMY - FAT Observer

I once had a spring in my gait;
It helped me to never be late.
But now I'm a lump;
My friends call me plump;
You suppose it was something I ate?

801 ANATOMY - FAT Hunny

My bride could not stifle her mirth,
When the Windsor collapsed from my girth.
As I gathered my wits
Amid splinters and bits,
Ms. Scruple quadrupled its worth!
(Sat Even Post prize winner April 1988)
802 ANATOMY - FAT Allan Ottley P8901

Queen Titania said to King Oberon,
I can't get this blasted pullover on.
It's getting too tight,
And try though I might,
It's that SPAM that has put all that blubber on.

803 ANATOMY - FAT Mike O'Conner

To his father, a youngster named Treadwell
Said, "You don't seem to fit on a sled well."
His father got mad
At the insolent lad,
And spanked his behind in a shed well.

804 ANATOMY - FAT William K. Alsop P9209

There was a fat man from Kuwait
Who couldn't reduce his great weight.
When he flew to Carlisle,
He was blocking the aisle,
So he then had to travel as freight.

805 ANATOMY - FAT Diana Pritchard

The truth about me is such that,
You don't know if I'm skinny or fat.
I squeeze through small places,
But fill up large spaces;
Now how's it that I manage that?

806 ANATOMY - FAT

Two sisters who lived in Manhattan
Wore clothes of extravagant pattern.
A shocking pink suit
Made the slim one look cute,
But it didn't do much for the fat 'un.

807 ANATOMY - FAT John Dole P9705

Enough of this lewdness! In haste
Should I duct tape my belly? The taste
And effect of some years
Drinking ciders and beers,
I admit has expanded my waist.

808 ANATOMY - FAT

A procrastinator named Kate,
Said, "I am resigned to my fate.
Though I don't eat much
Of Twinkies and such,
I have a big problem with 'wait'"!

809 ANATOMY - FAT Observer

There once was an actor who dreamed
Of star roles and bowls of ice cream.
Though fame was not his,
His waist size sure is;
Now through Weight Watchers club he careens.

810 ANATOMY - FAT   Jim Weaver Collection

A charming youg lady called Dot,
Likes to go to Weightwatcher's a lot
Few men tend to go
Since they all seem to know
That a twat every weighTWATcher's got!

811 ANATOMY - FAT

You fatties who fail to comply
With a weight-losing plan may decry
Becoming a stouter
Depressed down-and-outer,
But deep, deep, DEEP down you'll know why.

812 ANATOMY - FAT   Jack Kevorkian

An old English woman named Jones
Ate nothing but butter and scones.
She kept eating until
She had eaten her fill,
And found she weighed twenty-nine stones.
(29 * 14 = 406 pounds)

813 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER   Warrick Elrod

A gourmand, quite wide in the tracks,
No doubt, from too many snacks;
Watched her hips and thighs
Grow to such size,
That she busted right out of her slacks.

814 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER   Observer   TP9901

A regiment, monstrous, of 'wimmen'
Decided one day to go swimmin'.
When in jumped that army,
It caused a tsunami...
I think they could do with some slimmin'.

815 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER   Peter Wilkins

A fat-fannied farmgirl named Myrtle
Started to put on a girdle
One Sunday at 2:00.
By the time she was through,
All the milk in her six cows did curdle.

816 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER   Michael Weinstein   P8402

This girl was so fat from Calais,
That when trying to use a bidet,
She was in a demise,
'Cause when spreading her thighs,
She was still twelve inches away!

817 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER   Laurence Craft

Yo momma weighs five hundred pound;
Her huge crack is sticky and brown.
Much worse than that,
She's so fucking fat,
Her farts make a gurgling sound.
(Her farts go the wrong way around.)

818 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER   H Whelchel

You say that your mom got new hose?
The watering kind, I suppose.
Now go around back
And wash down her crack,
Add cologne that smells like a rose.

819 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER   Frank Fazed

Grace weighed nearly five hundred pounds.
He husband-intended said, "Zounds!
To me, chief of sinners --
Who must pay for dinners --
It is clear beyond doubt, Grace abounds!"

820 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER Laurence Perrine P8402

There once was a woman so fat,
That craters would form when she sat.
Once they filled with rain,
They never would drain;
Those great lakes are still full, at that!

821 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER

His bride was the Princess of Bali;
Over four hundred pounds did she tally.
Her erogenous zone
He could not find alone,
But was found on a map from McNally.

822 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER Arnie Schoenbrun P0204

A three hundred pounder, Miss Kay,
Now diets the opposite way.
If she'll persevere,
But this time next year,
A job with the Barnum and Bai...

823 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER Irving Superior P9504

There once was a lady called Corrie
Whose looks were so bad, made me sorry.
From the front was a plus;
She looked just like a bus,
But the back end resembled a lorry.

824 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER

There once was a woman named Marge,
Whose ass was so terribly large,
When she aimed for a chair
With her fat derriere,
It appeared she was backing a barge.

825 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER Cap'n Bean P0106

A young lady who came from St. Peters
Had a girth that was measured in metres;
When viewed from the rear
It was patently clear,
She was one of the world's greatest eaters.

826 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER

This too-solid flesh! Would it melt!
It's greatly expanded my pelt;
We can all play gin-rummy
On my table-sized tummy,
And I now need an 8-foot-long belt!

827 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER Robin K. Willoughby P8402

To his son, said a fellow named Patterson,
"When dating young girls, pick them fatter, son."
So his son dated one
That was over a ton.
"Step aside," said his dad. "Let me at her, son."

828 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER Albin Chaplin 3024-2221

More likely, I'm sure you will find
That a man would go out of his mind
And rip out his eyes
At the sight of those thighs
And that gross, pachydermic behind.

829 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER

I am stamped for a singular state;
I must travel through life overweight.
Being too large by far
For a passenger car,
I have to be posted by freight.

830 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER Laurence Perrine P8402

There was a fat girl from Peru,
Whose blood was as thick as Ragu.
She donated blood
To a handsome young stud,
And now he's a size 82.

831 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER Will

The groom appeared well qualified
To handle a bride doublewide;
By legend 'twas said
He jammed in his head,
Where, gleefully smothered, he died.

832 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER The Sailor P0306

When girls of humungous great size
Undo bra-straps before you, it's wise
To stand twenty yards back,
Thus avoiding the SMACK!!
Of their bosomy bits in your eyes.

833 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER

When your head clears, you fall into bed;
Her boobs shake when you're down giving head;
Those thighs, (Oh so fat!)
Might squeeze your head flat;
If she farts you will wish you were dead!

834 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER

A whore from the town of Petard
Had legs that each measured one yard,
Not length, but in girth.
When asked what she's worth,
She said, "Worth my weight, son, in lard."

835 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER Jim Weaver Collection

Boobs to hug and flab to pinch,
Love to pork an obese wench.
Roll her home, big and 'roun';
Chock her up and tie her down.
Ream that crease with my six inch!

836 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER Jim Weaver Collection

My wife's weight is 500-pound. It
'S a nuisance, and so we have found it.
All sex life turned off
Till the fat is burned off. --
It's a fact. I just can't get around it!

837 ANATOMY - FAT - FATTER Laurence Perrine P8402

In the colonies, if a girl wants to fly,
She is weighed to stay in the sky.
A fraction of a pound
Will keep her on the ground;
She can kiss her employment goodbye.

838 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Arthur Pattaffy

"Oh sweet mistress mine of Listowell,
I love you with body and soul.
If your teeth were your own,
And your shape not a cone,
I'd say you'd be nice, on the whole."

839 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE

To keep fit she would go to the gym;
The idea was to try and get slim.
After months of this trying.
She felt much nearer dying;
Her hopes of reduction were dim.

840 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Arthur Pattaffy

Undressing Vanessa is easy,
Though the sight of her's scary, believe me!
And it may make you sick,
She's so hairy and thick,
With an ass of the size of a TV.

841 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Archie

A girl who was quite overweight
Finally had a blind date.
The date was non-plussed
By the size of her bust,
But he said, "You really look great!"

842 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Anon

There was a young lady of means
Who bought barrels of blue jelly beans.
She would eat them until
She had quite had her fill,
And burst all the seams in her jeans.

843 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Warrick Elrod

The lady approached a photographer;
Said she wanted an accurate view of her.
He assayed girth and size
With experienced eyes,
And said "Madam, you need a cartographer!"

844 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Arnie Schoenbrun P0310

There was a large lady named Gail,
Whose size was compared to a whale.
At the sea for the day,
She swam in the bay;
Some sea-scouts hopped aboard for a sail!

845 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Arthur Pattaffy

I once had a classmate named Fran
Who was part of the overweight clan.
When she went to the disco
They called the girl Crisco,
Because she was fat in the can,

846 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Tom Patton P0301

Said a not-too-svelte lady named Black,
With her eye on another Big Mac,
"Will it just go to waste?
Will it just go to waist?
Oh Lord, won't you cut me some slack?"

847 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE John E Mayhood P0011

An overweight woman named Kim
Was working to make herself slim.
But her efforts were lost
At a terrible cost,
When she died working out at the gym.

848 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Cap'n Bean P0208

A very fat girl in despair
Bought some vanishing cream at the fair.
It suceeded so well
That before she could yell,
She disappeared into thin air.

849 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Laurence Perrine P8402

Alas for the heftier women!
There's no class when your ass is a brimmin'.
It's refined when you dine,
To lift less with the tine,
And the torso would find it more slimmin'.

850 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE

A chubby young girl and a sinner,
Always ate a few lizards for dinner.
"Eat a dozen a day,"
Her doctor did say,
And you'll soon find yourself getting thinner.

851 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE John Blyth

There was a young lady called Patty,
Who is thought by her friends to be catty.
She thinks this is lewd,
So she eats extra food;
Her name's now been altered to fatty.

852 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Arthur Pattaffy

She's eating a pastry called filo,
A cheesy and bacony pillow,
Along with some ham
And casseroled lamb --
So Sandra is still eighty kilo.

853 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Archie

There once was a woman I hear,
Who could overeat without fear.
Cookies and candies,
Turkeys and brandies,
Merely fattened the lobe of one ear.

854 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Nicole Hollander P8501

She lay nude on a beach in Bermuda;
Quite plump; think her name's Lady Buddha;
I got lost in those wrinkles;
Spread flour where she tinkles;
And found her wet zippity doo-dah!

855 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE

"It's my genes make me fat and I'm right,"
Squeals a broad of whose breadth I now write.
So she squeezes those genes
Into titanic jeans,
That are signed with the name Frank Lloyd Wright.

856 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Don Moore P9112

There was a young lady from Naze,
Who kept her trim figure with stays.
If laced up too tight,
She increased in height,
And her eyes had a permanent glaze.

857 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Arthur Pattaffy

There was an obese girl from Bath,
Who waddled down the bridal path,
Where stood the groom,
Awaiting his doom,
For he was as thin as a lath.

858 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE TARqc19 P0312

There was an old maid in Yreka
Whose cellulite legs could freak ya;
But when snow on I-5
Could freeze truckers alive,
Her hotpads drew many a heat seeka!

859 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE

In Paris lives Madame du Bois
Who weighs hundreds of avoirdupois.
On account of her weight,
She's reclassified "freight"
When she travels by train to Charleroi.

860 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

Inventing the unloseable calorie,
The testing was done on young Valerie.
She grew from size eight
To an incredible weight,
To the jeers of the mostly male gallery!

861 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Archie

A corpulent woman in Dorset
Had to wear the largest size corset.
But, try as she would,
There was no way she could
Get everything in, but to force it.

862 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Warrick Elrod

There once was a lady called Bug,
Whose looks justified a large UGH.
She was wide in the middle,
Not shaped like a fiddle,
And resembled a large bath plug.

863 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Michelle

A girl who displayed adiposity
Incited a man's animosity.
In the end, it was night
When the man, out of spite,
Committed a lipid atrocity!

864 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Kalkbrenner

Her stomach was clearly defined,
But young Ed thought he'd still speak his mind.
"Makes you look like a bell,"
But she said, "That's swell,"
Thinking that he meant the Southern kind.

865 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Sal R

With both Spas and Gyms, London abounds;
So to lose weight a Lass made their rounds.
For a year. "What's the use?"
She said, "I can't reduce
Though I'm lighter by 1000 pounds."

866 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Loren C Fitzhugh

A hefty young lady named Marge
Inquired about boarding a barge.
The captain insisted
Her wish be resisted,
Concluding that Marge was too large.

867 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Cybergeezer

A rather fat lady from Hyde,
Had looked forward to being a bride.
She still managed a smile,
As she walked down the aisle,
With no room for her groom at her side!

868 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Arthur Pattaffy

"My entire life has gone as God planned,"
Said the amorphous blob, Sally Sand.
"I'm a bit overweight.
That's my genetic fate.
I'm not big-boned, but I am big gland."

869 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Loren Fitzhugh P0402

As I stand in front of the glass,
I tuck in my tummy and ass.
"So trim!", I'm believing,
But then, upon leaving,
Revert to my regular mass.

870 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Ericka

Some say she's "obese" and a "frump";
I say she is "round in the rump"
Each one takes his cue
From his own point of view.
She calls herself "pleasingly plump".

871 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Laurence Perrine P8402

There was a young lady named Flo,
As fat as a capital "O".
When the people said, "Why
Is this so?" She'd reply,
"I suppose it's the way that I grow."

872 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE

Ethiopian children and mothers,
Think relief aid is going to others.
A coincidence that
The one getting fat,
Is none other than Sweet Sally Struthers.

873 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Dick Potts P8511

A hefty young gal name of Carol
Couldn't find any wearing apparel.
For each chubby leg
Was shaped like a keg,
And her ass was shaped like a barrel.

874 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Ken Elrod P8303

A very large woman named Kate
Is six hundred pounds overweight;
On an overseas trip
She's transported by ship
In a wooden container marked "Freight."

875 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Frank Jacobs P0011

There was a stout person from Brum,
Who lost twenty pounds off her tum.
When people said "Great!"
She replied, "Just you wait
And see what I've lost off my bum!"

876 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Bill Wall

The obese gustatorial sinner
Ate a three hundred calorie dinner.
For her coffee we know
She'll demand "Sweet And Low,"
'Cause it helps a fat girl to get thinner.

877 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

At the circus a writer named Meeks
Was impressed by the fat lady's cheeks,
And announced his intentions
To describe her dimensions,
Though he thought it might take him three weeks.

878 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Cybergeezer

An overweight woman named Treadwell
Was massive because she was fed well;
One day on the sly
She ate a whole pie,
And that was the night that the bed fell.

879 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE William K. Alsop P8910

Soft music hypnotically played;
While dancing, they swooned and they swayed,
Lost balance and fell;
Smashed him all to hell.
'Twas three hundred pounds that she weighed!

880 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Observer

The daughter-in-law of the Lundys
Can hardly get into her undies,
For she has on the quiet
Been ignoring her diet,
For at least, she says, three months of sundaes.

881 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE A. N. Wilkins P8511

I once met this girl from down under,
Whose thighs banged together like thunder!
He butt was so big,
It looked like two pigs
In a Viking's big bag of plunder.

882 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Theresa

A fat acrobat named Louise,
Was arrested while on a trapeze,
For daring to bare
Her rump in the air,
And floating spare parts in the breeze.

883 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE David Finely

"My Darling, my days are all spent
Just thinking of your lovely dent,
That I will caress,
And love none the less,
Because you must wear that large tent!

884 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE

Mike told his fat wife all the time
To stop eating and toe the line.
"Don't be a dumb fuck.
You're as big as my truck.
Now you'll have to wear a WIDE LOAD sign!"

885 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE

I've long sung in praise of big women,
Their attributes oft I've been hymning,
Use as windbreaks in gales,
Or decoys for whales,
Or diving-rafts, useful when swimmin'.

886 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE

You've heard of the baker's fat daughter? --
She eats many more cakes than she oughter.
So to get through the door,
She lies down on the floor,
Because she is wider than shorter.

887 ANATOMY - FAT - FEMALE Sandy Lunde P8402

There was a fat man of great worth,
Considered the salt of the earth.
He married his honey;
She married his money.
Now all he has left is his girth.

888 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Ester L. Voller P9202

A sleeper from the Amazon
Put nighties of his gramazon.
The reason: That
He was too fat
To get his own pajamazon.

889 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES

An overweight fellow named Bruce
Went through torture attempting to reduce.
A battle was raged,
Yet ten years he aged,
Before he called it a truce.

890 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES   Edwin J Weinstein

When I was a youth, a mere STRIPLING,
My abs were washboards rippling.
But time and good food,
On that scene intrude,
What once was slim beltline is tripling.

891 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES   Chris Papa

It's been said that I'm thin and quite lean,
Save my belly -- it's huge and obscene.
But so says my wife,
It's a fuel tank for life,
On an excellent screwing machine!

892 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES   Dick Slimier   T9712

There was a young biker named "Bear"
Who pants got too small to wear.
He looked at his middle,
While doing a diddle,
And said, "I have belly to spare."

893 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES   Penny Kjelgaard

A philosopher from Montserrat
Was too bulgy and fat where he sat.
His eating and drinking
And sitting and thinking
Were assuredly causes of that.

894 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES   R. J. Winkler   P8402

There once was a man called Big Bob,
Who felt like a fat ugly slob.
He met a young Mellie
Who looked at his belly
And said, "You're my baby. No prob!"

895 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES

Accused as a couch potato,
Fat Willy said: "I do not know.
I've eaten KP skips
And ten kinds of chips.
Are potatoes now starting to show?"

896 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Tony Burrell

His skin a a motely brown;
We can see his two eyes when he frowns.
A feathery root
Coming out of his foot;
Green leaves are growing from his crown.

897 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Tony Burrell

He's an irrational urge towards mud.
There's subtle changes in his blood.
Though he's not earned it,
Perhaps it confirms it;
His friends are now calling him "Spud!"

898 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Tony Burrell

He used to be firm, fit, and fleet,
Could run or stand fast -- could compete.
But now the old duffer
Must fretfully suffer
The fate of the fat and effete.

899 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Laurence Perrine P8402

A certain young man, it was noted,
Went about in the heat thickly coated.
He said, "You may scoff,
But I shan't take it off;
Underneath I am horribly bloated.

900 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Edward Gorey

A young couch-potato named Clyde
Just sat there and watched till he died.
It's a sad thing to tell,
But he went right to hell
And ended up boiled, baked, and fried.

901 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Bill Taylor P9808

Won't you please use the word, sense requires
To precisely explain your desires.
When you put on a wheel,
You'll find lug nuts ideal;
You'll find dough nuts just put on spare tires.

902 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Graham Lester

The elephantine Mr. L
Is the source of a powerful smell.
It's the stench of a lie,
And a fat, sweaty guy,
Whose head just continues to swell.

903 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Jim Weaver Collection

A corpulent prowler named Clyde
Could never successfully hide.
He always got caught --
And such was his lot
For Clyde was enormously wide.

904 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES R. J. Winkler P8402

There once was a bloke, and....well, he
Could not reach his arms 'round his belly,
From too many pies,
Not enough exercise,
And too many hours in front of the telly!

905 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES

That Mushroom guy sure was great;
I knew him since he was eight.
But now he's got old
And is covered in mold;
The 'Fun Guy' has sure put on weight.

906 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES

She will not under-rate the deplorable state
Of the husband who's overly stout.
She plans brisk exercise
For those figureless guys
To expand their resistance to gout.

907 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Jim Weaver Collection

There was a fat man of Dundee
Who was weighing himself constantly.
Said his wife, one fine day,
"Tell me, what do you weigh?"
He replied in surprise, "I weigh me."

908 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Albin Chaplin 3024-2555

This fat little man from Nantucket
When maligned, would reply, "You go fuck it."
He said this when they
Called him Fatso each day,
And now they just call him Lardbucket.

909 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES

Once the fat man got to giggling,
No one around to stop his jiggling,
He broke in to a sweat,
Lost his wind; you can bet
He died on the spot while still wriggling.

910 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES   Lims For Year - 01

My belly is bloated and fat;
Stuffed full of food and all that.
It was really great;
I'm sure to gain weight;
I saved leftovers for the cat.

911 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES   Funny Bone

There once was a man in the bath,
Who lay back and started to laugh.
The cause of his mirth
Was the size of his girth;
He looked like an inflatable raft.

912 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES   Jim Campey

To the gay town of o[d Skibbereen,
Came a tinker abnormally lean;
They fed him so well,
That he started to swell,
And by Christmas he looked like a dean.

913 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES   Linda Marsh Coll

There was a young man who said, "Swimming
Is an excellent method of slimming.
But a far quicker way
To lose weight, if you're gay,
Is to practice fellatio and rimming."

914 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES   Alexander Baron

He's not built for the sessions at gym;
The group was all better than him.
When climbing a rope,
He hadn't a hope;
He was fat and he'll never be thin.

915 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Arthur Pattaffy

There are those, (God's favorite son),
Who can ingest food by the ton
And never gain weight,
A heavenly state.
Alas, of that kind, I'm not one.

916 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Chris Papa

There once was a glutton named Kelly
Who gorged himself so at the deli,
That his girl friends all said
He was no good in bed,
Since he couldn't see over his belly.

917 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES A N Wilkins P8402

There once was this man from New Delhi,
Who wanted to trim up his belly.
His doctor said, "Jogging
Or exercise walking,
And not just by wanking your willie."

918 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Jim Weaver Collection

There is a stout chap known as Harry,
And of gaining weight he is wary;
A typical snack,
Is a chicken back,
Two peas, one grape, and a dairy.

919 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Margaret A. Murdock P8311

I dream as I lie on my pillow:
I'm young, handsome, lithe as a willow.
But then comes the morn,
Of hair I've been shorn;
I'm old, fat, and over the hill-o.

920 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Tiddy Ogg

A eunuch from Mount Ararat --
The cheeks of his arse were so fat,
When he wanted to fart,
He held them apart
With the haft of an old cricket bat!

921 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Sam Pittman

The treadmill I'll have to speed up,
And on much less good pasta sup.
I'll fat steaks forsake
And surely, no cake,
Nor Glenfiddich malt by the cup.

922 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Chris Papa

I've a friend who is shaped like a tun
And when filled, is as heavy as one.
We just roll him to eat
(A considerable feat)
And roll him to bed when he's done.

923 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Laurence Perrine P8807

Now, you could now call me ROTUND;
A bedsheet for a cumberbund.
I gave up bread
For my middle spread.
It's that Macallan I should have shunned. (single malt)

924 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Norm

A fellow named Steve gave a shout!
"That I should diet is beyond doubt.
Great merciful heaven!
I weigh two eleven,
And that is entirely too stout."

925 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Kerisin and Steve

There was a professor of Caius
Who measured six feet 'round the knees;
He went down to Harwich
Nineteen in a carriage,
And found it a terrible squeeze.

926 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Anon (Bibby)

I dated a fellow named Abie
Who weighed in at 30 stones, maybe;
When, at last, we got naked,
My pleasure was faked,
Since he looked like a 6-foot-tall baby.

927 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Robin K. Willoughby P8402

There was a young lady named Minnie:
Who screwed an old man from New Guinea.
He was so big and fat
That he broke every slat,
So now she dates men who are skinny.

928 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Albin Chaplin 3024-0268

A corpulent person named Gayle,
Who swam every day without fail,
Asked, "If frequent swimming
Is crucial for slimming,
Why do I resemble a whale?"

929 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES Observer TP9901

There once was a bloke, and well, he
Could not reach his arms 'round his belly --
From too many pies,
Not enough exercise,
And too many hours in front of the telly!

930 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES   Anon

There was a young fellow named Reece,
Who wanted to be the police.
At the medical board
One fact he ignored;
They told him he was far too obese.

931 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES   Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a fellow named Jim,
A fat guy who yearned to be slim.
He bought a treadmill,
But alas, took a spill,
And broke both of his upper limbs.

932 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man call F.B.,   (Funny Bone)
His gut hangs down to his knee.
His ass is so wide,
Walking, he needs a guide.
His weight just in tons -- about three.

933 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES   Mushroom

There was an Old Person of Hurst,
Who drank when he was not athirst;
When they said, "You'll grow fatter!"
He answered, "What matter?
We can swap head for tail at the worst."

934 ANATOMY - FAT - MALES   Edwardian Leer 055

A fat girl from the valley of Yon
Had a sex life that was strictly non.
From the day of her birth.
She had super girth;
Now her pooper won't fit on the john.

935 ANATOMY - FAT - NOT SCREWED   Tom Patton   P9708

Too chunky Penelope Harder
Was worried how men would regard her.
As such a fat slob,
She made no hearts throb,
Attached, as she was, to her larder!

936 ANATOMY - FAT - NOT SCREWED   R. J. Winkler   P8402

To his friend, Ned said rather blue,
"My wife Edith just told me we're through.
She says I'm too fat."
And his friend told him that,
"You can't have your cake and Edith too."

937 ANATOMY - FAT - NOT SCREWED   Scott Hendricks

An indiscreet maiden named Bower,
Whose belly had come into flower,
Did much miss the joys
Her avoirdupois
Was making less likely each hour.

938 ANATOMY - FAT - NOT SCREWED   Armand E Singer   191

The reason she wasn't seducible,
Her bod was obese, irreducible.
His rod was too short,
Causing sperm to abort.
This rendered her irreproducible.

939 ANATOMY - FAT - NOT SCREWED   Al Willis   TP9804

A fat man who lived in New York
Said, "I've got to get rid of this pork.
I look like a pig,
My stomach's so big,
And there's no way of dipping my dork."

940 ANATOMY - FAT - NOT SCREWED   Tom Patton   P9504

There once was a woman named Beecher;
Overeating, became a fat creature.
Her husband was forced
To get a divorce,
'Cause his pecker could no longer reach her!

941 ANATOMY - FAT - NOT SCREWED   Laurence Craft

There was a young lady, a Puritan,
Whose boy friend was fat, like manure -- a ton.
He said, "Let's just fuck."
She replied, "No such luck;
I believe that I cannot endure a ton."

942 ANATOMY - FAT - NOT SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0301

Particular women won't pick Nick
To date at the beach for a picnic.
The reason is that
He's grossly too fat,
Abdominous, bloated, and pyknic.
(pyknic - mesomorphic)

943 ANATOMY - FAT - NOT SCREWED   R. J. Winkler   P8402

An eager young beaver named Gump
Tried giving a fat girl a jump.
But he failed in his screwing
And it proved his undoing,
For he couldn't get over the hump.

944 ANATOMY - FAT - NOT SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0185

A corpulent virgin named Wyatt,
Was constantly trying to diet.
For her lack of allure,
Kept her virtue secure,
Although she was dying to try it.

945 ANATOMY - FAT - NOT SCREWED   Bob Giandomenico   P0207

There was a topographer bold
Who fucked a fat lady, I'm told.
He mapped every cranny
She had in her fanny,
And fucked every wrinkle and fold.

946 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin 3024 G0261

Whenever you go on a binge
With a girl somewhat plump, do not cringe
At the layers of fat
Where her pussy is at,
You'll find benefits all 'round the fringe.

947 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin 3024 G0256

The larger the women, I say,
The better for sexual play;
Besides when it snows,
A big woman knows
She's usable as great sleigh!

948 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED

I sing of this beauty from Greece;
Her crotch hair is thicker than fleece;
Her huge bouncing tits
Just give a guy fits --
If only she were less obese.

949 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED   Armand E Singer   323

Oh give me a wench who is plump;
Not a thin barely feminine frump
Who is frigid and cold.
Give me bosoms to hold
And a well-rounded rump for a hump.

950 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED

I was worried what Theodore thought o' me.
I dieted. There was a lot o' me.
Said he, "Now you're skinny!
Start eating, you ninny!
I love you more bosomy and bottomy."

951 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED   Irene Livingston

Our new parlor maid, Fanny White,
I've found to "be a bit of all right."
In dim light we embark
On our trysts in near dark;
Otherwise I'd see her cellulite.

952 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED   Loren Fitzhugh   P9912

Who said that too chubby or fat
Could matter as much as all that?
A corpulent lady
If decent or shady,
Can help you to know where you're at!

953 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED   R. J. Winkler   P8402

Last night I pressed four hundred pounds!
I'm sorry, I know that this sounds
Like bragging or crowing,
Or muscles I'm showing;
Not true! 'Twas a boff with Tess Rounds.

954 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED   Travis Brasell

There was a young fellow named Scringe
Who picked a fat girl for a binge.
He preferred plump girls more,
He found more to explore;
There were benefits all 'round the fringe.

955 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-0755

The pompous old Dean of St. Inge
Seduced a fat nun on a binge.
He was hauled into court
But he said of his sport,
There were benefits all 'round the fringe.

956 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1082

Obese was the wife of young Pat,
While he was as thin as a slat.
But the neighbors could see
That the two did agree,
For he spent much time chewing the fat.

957 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-0570

A fat willing girl of Toronto
When asked, said, "Of course, if you want to,"
And quickly reclined
In a posture designed
To facilitate climbing up onto.

958 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED Keith MacMillan 61b

It must be tough lying like that,
Beneath all that blubber and fat.
Each bounce takes its toll,
As her cheeks rock and roll,
And she threatens to leave you all flat.

959 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED Travis Brasell

I'm crushed and I may not recover
From boffing my heavyset lover;
However, if I
Recoup, I might try
To offer to boff her above her.

960 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED Travis Brasell

Now, hang on a minute. Just stop.
If stuffing your dong in her crop,
In sweet sixty nine,
And she's breaking your spine,
Then just make sure, my boy, you're on top.

961 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED Tiddy Ogg

Big girls are bountiful fare;
Freckles and stringy red hair.
Like Mopeds they're fun
When you're riding on one,
Till a good friend sees you up there.

962 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED

Harpooning land whales is OK.
Big girls all love a good lay.
They rarely pout,
Get angry or shout
And you get a fresh wrinkle a day.

963 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED

The size of my manly prize
Depends on the girth of her thighs.
The bigger the better;
On my face I will set her
Being careful of crabs, lice and flies.

964 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED

A circus midget named Lew
Once asked the fat lady to screw.
Said she, "I don't mind,
But I think you will find
Your father-in-law's not quite through."

965 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED G0644

There's a Hoosier harlot named Hattie
Whose appendages tent to the fatty;
So the thatch of her snatch is
On the outskirts of Natchez,
Though the sinning's in south Cincinnati.

966 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED Krissa Guiness P8401

There once was a woman named Patty,
Who was concerned about being a fatty.
A young man named Gary
Was really quite scary,
And he screwed the fatty off Patty.

967 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED Garry Wyndowe

'Twas Shakespeare who quipped, "Shut thine eyes,
When thou dost screw girls of great size,
And corpulent lasses,
For then their fat asses
Will seem to belong to slim thighs."

968 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED Travis Brasell

There was a fat lady named Gold
Seduced by a man young and bold.
He tried forty-two ways
In a month and two days,
And he tried every wrinkle and fold.

969 ANATOMY - FAT - SCREWED Albin Chaplin

It occurs more than once in a while,
And it's doomed not to go out of style.
Frequently we're unable
To get close, read a label.
Rotund shoppers are blocking each aisle.

970 ANATOMY - FAT - VIEW BLOCKED Loren Fitzhugh P0105

There once was a girl from Mars,
Who ate too many candy bars.
She was so very fat,
When she laid on her back,
She would block the view of the stars.

971 ANATOMY - FAT - VIEW BLOCKED Jim Weaver Collection

In my view, fat girls are the best;
They've got lots of thigh, butt and breast.
But it can be quite sad,
Through all of her pad,
You can't find her hole for a test.

972 ANATOMY - FAT - VIEW BLOCKED

Today I did wash in the bath;
My girlfriend she did have a laugh,
As it's been a while, see,
Since I last saw my 'pee-pee',
As my gut is now blocking the path.

973 ANATOMY - FAT - VIEW BLOCKED

I had too much snacking at tea;
My love for those pastries got me.
I ate like a pig;
My belly's so big,
I can't even see when I pee.

974 ANATOMY - FAT - VIEW BLOCKED Fredrico

I eat nothing that tastes very good.
Losing weight? I wish that I could.
Bathroom scales didn't say.
Belly got in the way.
Could have been the way that I stood.

975 ANATOMY - FAT - VIEW BLOCKED   Dohrman John Grace P9504

There once was this girl named Lucille,
Who ate snacks between every meal.
She became so inflated,
Her boyfriend related,
"I could no longer find it to feel!"

976 ANATOMY - FAT - VIEW BLOCKED   Laurence Craft

This woman weighed two-hundred pounds;
Her thighs at least three feet around.
Whenever she peed,
She'd wipe with great speed,
Or else the source couldn't be found.

977 ANATOMY - FAT - VIEW BLOCKED   Laurence Craft

Aunt Alice has such immense thighs,
That no matter which way she lies,
Men would need an extender
At the end of their gender,
To get at her copious prize.

978 ANATOMY - FAT - VIEW BLOCKED   Al Kracht   P9902

Her lover was Harry McTeas,
Whose cock hangs right down past his knees;
And he won't ever say
How he stretched it that way,
But for Alice, he's sure built to please.

979 ANATOMY - FAT - VIEW BLOCKED   Al Kracht   P9902

There was a young fellow who lifted
The skirts of a lady and sifted
Through the layers of fat
Where her twat should be at,
But discovered her cargo had shifted.

980 ANATOMY - FAT - VIEW BLOCKED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0519

A strange-looking fellow named Stan
Met a woman as big as a van.
He wed her on Monday
But not until Sunday
Found where her pudenda began.

981 ANATOMY - FAT - VIEW BLOCKED   G0456

The professor emeritus, Reese,
Had a penchant for ladies obese;
And he said, "In my lab
I examine their flab,
In the hopes I can find a new crease.

982 ANATOMY - FAT - VIEW BLOCKED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0589

Whenever too overweight I--
So much that I can't see my fly--
I diet until
Again I can thrill
To saying "Hello" and "Goodbye."

983 ANATOMY - FAT - VIEW BLOCKED   Irving Superior   P9107

Your rich coffee cake, Sara Lee,
Has made me a waist sixty-three.
My stomach, alas,
Is such a big mass,
I can't even see me when I pee.

984 ANATOMY - FAT - VIEW BLOCKED

A lady quite broad in the beam
Was not as obese as would seem.
Though her overall girth
Would quite darken the Earth,
It left other planets agleam.

985 ANATOMY - FAT - VIEW BLOCKED   Warrick Elrod

An overweight lady named Platt
Was overheard once to say that
It just wasn't fair
For people to stare
And laugh just because she was fat.

986 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES   Neal Wilgus   P8402

So she went to a doctor named Linn
Who removed all the fat 'neath her skin
And presented his bill
To get paid for his skill
And for showing her how to get thin.

987 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES   Neal Wilgus   P8402

But once she had lost all that weight,
She jumped from her bed and said, "Great!
Let's negotiate, doc --
And I'll get out of hock.
You'll see how on our very first date!"

988 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES   Neal Wilgus   P8402

I do like my girls statuesque,
With voluptuous curves Rubenesque.
But I don't mean by that
That I like them so fat,
They can't crawl on their knees 'neath my desk.

989 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

If you've any room there to spare,
I'm sure that I'll fit under there.
Let's have a look-see.
Now what can this be?
My dear Peter, are you aware...

990 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES   Carol

...There's crumbs from a chocolate cake,
Some marbles, a bit of rare steak,
A button, a sock,
A little blue clock,
The handle from your garden rake...

991 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES   Carol

...And wires, there must be a mile
Of them on the side of the pile,
A chewed up old shoe,
Laying right next to
A book titled "Living In Style."

992 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES   Carol

But still, I'm sure that I can squeeze
Under there, if you just move your knees
Apart, so they're spread,
Making room for my head.
Yes that's good; I fit there with ease.

993 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES   Carol

At my place, you won't have to duck
Your head 'neath my desk for a suck.
We'll just use my soft bed,
Then after the head,
We'll have us a nice long hard fuck.

994 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES   Jon Gearhart

My love, you have gotten so fat,
I can't find where your wee-wee is at.
So I'm making quite bold
To dust flour on each fold;
Now a wet spot's beneath your fur hat!

995 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES Allen Wolverton

What's wrong with some extra pink meat,
As long as it's clean and smells sweet?
Better than some whore's
Encrusted green sores,
And surely a tastier treat.

996 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES Carol

My dear, that's not where my hat's at!
That hairy spot is our kitty cat!
She was lost last year
When she crawled up there,
And got stuck in the fat while I shat.

997 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES Brian

I sat down with the wife for a chat;
She asked, "Dear, do you think I look fat?"
Now maybe in Reno,
I'd bet the casino,
But on this one, I think I'll stand pat!

998 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES Observer

I responded, "You're perfect, my dear.
But wait, that's the doorbell I hear.
My stomach is twitchin'.
As you pass the kitchen,
Could you kindly please fetch me a beer?"

999 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES Observer

Said the wife, "You know just what to say...
By the way, have you seen the cheese tray?
Sure, I'll get you a brew,
And for myself a few
Of those chocolates from Valentine's Day.

1000 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES Observer

There's many an afficionado,
Who fancies a barrel of lard-o.
Old Hoagy'd not balk,
With his piece of white chalk,
As he marked out his progress so far-o.
(song Huggin' and Chalking by Hoagy Carmichael)

1001 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES

I suppose you need some 'lucidation,
About the above apellation,
Well, all I can do,
Is to transcribe for you,
The song, shorn of musical notation.

1002 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES

What is this obsession with size,
As if bodies alone can cause rise?
If big were just it,
Fat we'd be a bit,
So just what does this thought comprise?

1003 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES

A couple centuries ago,
Fattened flesh, men's small minds would blow.
Flesh equaled large wealth,
As well as much health,
And so certain small things did grow.

1004 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES

Monroe was a little bit fleshed,
Voloptuous and rounded, yes.
But thin seems in style,
At least for a while,
Then again, Pam Anderson's chest?

1005 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES

A dumb standard it seems right now,
For some parts to have like a cow,
The waist of a wisp,
And no verbal lisp.
And not all rounded like a bow.

1006 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES

Your body brings out my desire,
And sparks, in my wood, a hot fire;
You, babe, are my pick,
'Cause for a fat chick,
You smell good and you don't perspire.

1007 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES

I dream of the future, sweet lass,
And our first tender kiss in the grass.
'Tis a dream full of love
And desire, as I shove
This huge todger I've got, up your ass.

1008 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES

Big Bertha, exceedingly blubbery,
Wears tight-fitting corsetry rubbery.
Alas, no disguise
For the size of her thighs,
Or her forest of underarm shrubbery.

1009 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

Yet Bertha has charms so outstanding
And welcomes a frisky glad handing,
With extra attention
To her lower dimension
Which welcomes whatever's expanding.

1010 ANATOMY - FAT - ZSERIES Archie

The ankle's chief end is exposiery
Of the latest design is silk hosiery.
Also I suspect
It was made to connect
The part called the calf with the toesiery.

1011 ANATOMY - FEET Anthony Euwer

Said a salesman of shoes name of Pete,
"My God! But I like ladies feet.
When they make a selection,
I get an erection;
I go back and beat on my meat."

1012 ANATOMY - FEET Al Chaplin P9410

There once was a young girl named Rose.
She had ten very big hairy toes.
Despite what she did,
They couldn't be hid.
All made fun, which elated her foes.

1013 ANATOMY - FEET Rose W.

The toe of a postman from Dallas
Developed a sizable callus.
His wife wistfully said
How she wished that instead
It had been on the head of his phallus.

1014 ANATOMY - FEET G0304

I'm so glad that my tootsies can circum-
navigate round when I work 'em.
Like strings in a guitar
The cords in my feet are
So responsive whenever I jerk 'em.

1015 ANATOMY - FEET Limeratomy - Euwer P8708

Exquisite are Deborah's feet;
They're exceedingly neat and petite;
And her delicate toes
Gently gripping one's hose,
An erotic unmissable treat.

1016 ANATOMY - FEET Peter Wilkins

Yes, Deborah is just quite a vamp.
Indeed, some folks call her a tramp.
But what will you do
If you remove her shoe,
And find her foot knotted in cramp?

1017 ANATOMY - FEET Jeanie

I know what to do for that cramp;
Toes and arch I will lick like a champ;
Her ankles I'll stroke;
I'll look, and then croak,
"By Jove, love, your knickers are damp!"

1018 ANATOMY - FEET Alan Wolverton

Her sister's foot's covered in mud.
If you wash it, you'll find it's a dud.
Not pink, plump, and rosy,
You'll find that her toesy
Look like marshmallows stuck in a spud.

1019 ANATOMY - FEET Jeanie

On that trenchfoot, I'd rather not dine,
Without dipping them in something fine;
With damp knickers I'll rub,
On those toes in the tub,
Then I'll soak them in high-class French wine!

1020 ANATOMY - FEET Alan Wolverton

I must say your plan does sound loony.
Just imagine those digits all pruny?
All shriveled and shrunk,
And wine-stained and drunk,
The thought of it's making me puny.

1021 ANATOMY - FEET Jeanie

You think that she hasn't a clue
Of the limerick things that you do?
If she's got you googley
Then things could get oogley.
For I've seen what you have been up to.

1022 ANATOMY - FEET Cyber Wizard

Oh, I think that this is in error!
Though I thank you for being a carer.
The right thread was "I'm back!"
But, I still thank you, Jack;
You know me. I was always a darer!

1023 ANATOMY - FEET Jeanie

There once was a fellow named Dean
Whose feet turned a yellowy-green.
He'd never been taught
That from childhood he ought
To have kept ten tootsies clean.

1024 ANATOMY - FEET Emmanuel Lamprecht

Thumbs are OK I suppose,
But Oh, for opposable toes!
It would really be great
When you're out on a date,
And perfect for taking off clothes.

1025 ANATOMY - FEET E. Wolf

Thumbs are OK I suppose,
But Oh, for opposable toes!
The things we could eat
If we could use our feet!
We could munch where the coconut grows!

1026 ANATOMY - FEET

Just today I was reminiscin',
Of you, Hon, and how I was missin',
Each inch of your foot;
As my fetish put,
You in a frenzy with my kissin'.

1027 ANATOMY - FEET

There was an old woman named Rose
With aching feet one of her woes.
She bathed in soda water
For the relief that it brought her,
But more to feel fizz 'twixt her toes.

1028 ANATOMY - FEET Warrick Elrod

Your toes are so cute I can't stand it --
Provocative, as if you'd planned it.
They're charming and sweet,
Hence I favor bare feet.
I do not request, I demand it.

1029 ANATOMY - FEET Heather McCabe

I guess that I'm now on the spot,
And it seems that you know what I've got.
You've measured my feet,
And they are petite.
'Little Things Still Mean A Lot.'

1030 ANATOMY - FEET Al Willis

The foot, if thoroughly clean,
Can be a hot, sexual machine.
A toe that is sucked
Can get a guy fucked
By a gal with a foot fetish dream.

1031 ANATOMY - FEET Frank Fazed

A designer of shoes never warns
Of chic footwear that gaily adorns,
For it never fits well.
That is why they say hell
Hath no fury like a woman's corns.

1032 ANATOMY - FEET Bob Giandomenico P9004

My feet are beginning to fail;
They're dunked in a hot-water pail,
Which is like a palace
For the giant heel callous,
But not for ingrowing toenail.

1033 ANATOMY - FEET Archie

And now, I know just how that feels;
The aching, the drying skin peels.
But hon, that's the price,
Trying to look nice,
And wearing those four-inch high heels.

1034 ANATOMY - FEET Carol

Come here, and I'll rub them for you.
Say what? Now your feet have turned blue?
I'm rolling my eyes
And sighing some sighs.
You first must remove the blue shoes!

1035 ANATOMY - FEET Carol

To think of my feet, you are sweet,
And sweetness in friends is a treat.
Would you be so kind?
I hope you won't mind,
I will help myself to a seat.

1036 ANATOMY - FEET Archie

One day at the lake with no sock,
I was dangling my feet off the dock.
Then the game warden
Handcuffed me regardin'
The fact that the fish died from shock.

1037 ANATOMY - FEET Bob Badger

A Finn who lived in Helsinki
Had feet that were terribly stinky.
What made his wife stay
(The neighbors all say)
Was a weakness for sex that was kinky.

1038 ANATOMY - FEET Macsam

There was an old man of the Ooze,
Whose daughters wore oversized shoes.
When the river broke out,
At the end of the drought,
They were much in demand as canoes.

1039 ANATOMY - FEET John Blyth

Consider those objects called feet.
While some are exceeding petite,
And sweet, there are some
Which decidedly hum
And resemble huge platters of meat.

1040 ANATOMY - FEET Peter Wilkins

But the feet that are best, by far,
At least to us southern boys, are
The ones we don't waste
And have a great taste,
Like pickled pigs feet in a jar.

1041 ANATOMY - FEET Travis Brasell

And then there are metrical feet,
That used right, will make limericks sweet.
They total thirteen
In a limerick pristine,
In oom-pah-pah oom-pah-pah beat.

1042 ANATOMY - FEET Tiddy Ogg

There was a young lady from Ryde
Whose shoestrings were often untied,
By a gent with a fetish
Who enjoyed, pied a tete-ish,
To swallow the toe-cheese inside.

1043 ANATOMY - FEET

I guess I can't wait till it snows
To clip the long nails off my toes;
My old cowboy boots
Appear to have roots
From twenty years growth, I suppose.

1044 ANATOMY - FEET

But having long toenails is great
For climbing up steep hills of slate,
And scratching my back,
Or some old whore's crack;
On ice, though, it's so hard to skate.

1045 ANATOMY - FEET

There was an old man of Montrose,
Who had the most peculiar toes.
They grew to such strength,
And became such a length,
That he tied them in 'butterfly' bows.

1046 ANATOMY - FEET Cyril Bibby P9307

You know I just looked at my feet
And they are most incredibly neat.
10 little toes
All in two rows;
My goodness, aren't they sweet.

1047 ANATOMY - FEET

There is a thing about feet
That makes us the most elite;
Animals have paws
Or maybe claws
But feet? They can't be beat!

1048 ANATOMY - FEET

Feet are really neat;
You can tap them to a beat.
You can disco dance
Or electric trance;
I really do love my feet.

1049 ANATOMY - FEET

I think that's enough on feet;
The creativity is quite replete.
'Cause I have fear
By way too much beer.
But you must admit, they ARE sweet.

1050 ANATOMY - FEET

Good heavens; I've looked and my toes
Are, like yours, arranged neatly in rows.
But I hope I'm not fated
To find we're related,
And have to keep rein on my hose.

1051 ANATOMY - FEET

My foot's just a measuring tool;
I ain't making use of them, fool!
If you want to boff,
You'd better go off
And find someone who's not so cool.

1052 ANATOMY - FEET

Where the sole of the foot and shoe meet
Is an odorous bacterial sheet,
That cooks all day long,
Till the smell is quite strong.
Thank God you don't shit through your feet.

1053 ANATOMY - FEET MrMalo

Procrustes attacked with much zest,
When he hacked off the feet of his guest.
As he did so he said,
"You must fit in my bed,
And your feet just do not meet the test!"

1054 ANATOMY - FEET John C Tomlinson

A Dixie gal living in Cohoes
Declared that she never had woes
Except that her sweet
Little Tennessee feet
Were narrow and had only fo' toes.

1055 ANATOMY - FEET William K. Alsop P8910

On a closer look at my feet
I've discovered they just can't be beat;
On closer inspection
They are utter perfection,
But the rest of me's quite obsolete!

1056 ANATOMY - FEET

There was a fat fellow from Bodenham
Whose socks always had a huge load in 'em.
His weight gave him trouble;
It bent his shoes double
And forced him to walk pigeon-toed in 'em.

1057 ANATOMY - FEET Armand E Singer 430

My foot is just throbbing today;
I wish the pain would go away.
I would go to see my
Podiatrist if I
Was not quite sure what he'd say.

1058 ANATOMY - FEET Gearhart

I kissed her red lips with intention
Of proceeding to things I won't mention.
Now who could suppose
That her pretty pink toes
Would grip onto my virile extension.

1059 ANATOMY - FEET G0622

While visiting Arundel Castle
I sent my sick uncle a parcel.
The contents of it
Were the local grey grit
To rub on his sore metatarsal.

1060 ANATOMY - FEET Victor Gray P9002

Now Marta has pretty small feet;
She's someone you're dying to meet.
When you've heard of her fame,
You'll try once again
To find out just why she's so sweet!

1061 ANATOMY - FEET Jim Weaver Collection

I'm thankful my toes are quite short
And are not of the long hairy sort.
They can pick up stuff.
(But that's quite enough
Of this current digit report.)

1062 ANATOMY - FEET Marlene

Limericks I cannot compose
With noxious smells in my nose;
But this one was easy,
I only felt queasy,
Because I was sniffing my toes.

1063 ANATOMY - FEET Peter J Wilkins P9807

Did someone here mention feet?
Those digits that smell none too sweet.
I'm holding my nose,
Put them back in your shoes.
This warning I will not repeat!

1064 ANATOMY - FEET Arden

There once was a woman named Rose,
Who used SPAM for painting her toes.
She liked the effect,
But her love life was wrecked.
Her tootsies offended the nose.

1065 ANATOMY - FEET Bob Roberds

I took my shoes off for a while
But, truly, the smell was so vile,
I got sick and retched
Until someone fetched
The oxygen tank that's mobile.

1066 ANATOMY - FEET

Exhales in his hand then inhales.
His face gets quite gray and then pales.
He chokes and he gasps
Then his breathing rasps,
He turns blue and then his heart fails.

1067 ANATOMY - FEET

I can't sleep if my feet are in sight.
I was told that the old devil might
Come steal all my toes,
(Why would he want those?)
If they were exposed in the night.

1068 ANATOMY - FEET Anon

My toes are much colder than ice
But in secret I practice my vice;
I bend my head south
And I open my mouth
Then I suck them like nipples; it's nice!

1069 ANATOMY - FEET

While sucking your toes, my old chum,
To disease you could easily succumb.
Just think how you'll feel
When you can't chew your meal,
'Cause you suffer from athlete's gum.

1070 ANATOMY - FEET

There once was a girl named Suzy,
Who never could buy any shoesy.
The reason, you see,
Was simple. For she
Had three feet instead of just twosy.

1071 ANATOMY - FEET Chickenlady

I'll dish out some rancor, my sweet;
Rip your clothes off right here in the street;
Force you down on your back
Take one look at your crack;
Then I'll do it ... I'll tickle your feet!

1072 ANATOMY - FEET

My sock has a seam at the toe.
I know how they are s'posed to go.
Convention I flout --
Wear mine inside out,
So they won't make toe blisters grow.

1073 ANATOMY - FEET Marlene Lewis

Toenails are like little trolls
Who make in my socks great big holes.
The cost is fantastic
For all the elastic
Of those holey, but not righteous, little soles.

1074 ANATOMY - FEET Azul

His condition infrequently shows,
But for years it's been one of his woes.
Part of his don'ts and do's
Is to always wear shoes,
Which conceal well his prehensile toes.

1075 ANATOMY - FEET Loren Fitzhugh P0208

To my own, my darling Marita,
A woman who couldn't be sweeter,
My love for your grows
From you head to you toes,
But could you sometimes wash-a you feet-a.

1076 ANATOMY - FEET Bob Hunt

A foot massage would be your treat;
If you let me under your feet.
My sensual toils
With warm scented oils,
Would make your dear heart skip a beat.

1077 ANATOMY - FEET

A lazy old fellow named Lester
Went barefoot through brambles in Chester.
Nigh those who suspected
His toes were infected,
Sat Lester, just watching them fester.

1078 ANATOMY - FEET Cybergeezer

There was a young lady of Stornaway
Who, through walking, her feet had quite worn away.
Said she, "I don't mind,
For I think I might find
A most troublesome corn will have gone away.

1079 ANATOMY - FEET Linda Marsh Coll

A much married coot of South Bend
Said, "Speaking of women, my friend,
Blonde, redhead, brunette,
Whichever you get...
They're all much alike...in the end!"

1080 ANATOMY - HAIR Grand Prix Lim 318

Said her highness, the Countess DeWitt,
"The Dukes a fluke-- a bit of a twit.
He has never known work
And I can't stand a jerk
That combs hair from the left arm pit."

1081 ANATOMY - HAIR Jack Benfield

You should see my old cousin Maggie;
Her pits are so smelly and shaggy,
No suitor's been found
Who could ever come 'round
Without getting all grossed-out and gaggy.

1082 ANATOMY - HAIR Mary

A lovely young girl called Mary
Had armpits alarmingly hairy.
She said, "Hey relax,
I just ran out of wax,
But I'm sure I look kind of scary."

1083 ANATOMY - HAIR

A young Yankee fellow in France,
Bedded a young lady by chance.
Her hairy armpits
Gave him major fits...
He looked for it just in her pants.

1084 ANATOMY - HAIR

There is a young girl from Port Perry;
Already assume that she's scary.
Tall and quite wide,
Port Perry's pride;
Her armpits, not shaved, are quite hairy!

1085 ANATOMY - HAIR Dudesdead

A sleeveless young woman named Spitz,
Refused to shave both of her pits;
Now her underarm hair
Causes many to stare,
For it reaches the floor, when she sits.

1086 ANATOMY - HAIR Cap'n Bean P9911

I'd rather have fingers than toes;
I'd rather have ears than a nose;
And as for my hair,
I'm glad it's all there:
I'll be awfully sad when it goes.

1087 ANATOMY - HAIR G. Burgess L1225

I'd rather have habits than clothes,
For that's where my intellect shows.
And as for my hair,
Do you think I should care
To comb it at night with my toes.

1088 ANATOMY - HAIR G. Burgess

Our Arch has an ironing board
That's better, by far, than a sword.
He won't stab the girls;
He presses their curls.
I wonder how often he's scored.

1089 ANATOMY - HAIR Marlene Lewis

For all of the girls carry a torch.
I take them all out on their porch.
My iron unfurls
While pressing their curls,
And leaving a scorch on their dorch.

1090 ANATOMY - HAIR Archie

When young I detested my hair cut,
Though father insisted I must. But
I spent all the money
On donuts and honey,
And magazine "Big Tits", and "Smut".

1091 ANATOMY - HAIR Peter Wilkins

But now they employ a young girl
To wash, cut and blow-dry my curl.
I go once a week
For the thrills that I seek,
From my bosomy short-skirted Shirl.

1092 ANATOMY - HAIR

There was a young lady named Shirley,
Whose hair was decided curly.
It had never been cut,
It reached down to her butt;
To comb it she had to rise early.

1093 ANATOMY - HAIR Arthur Pattaffy

A couple once met at Cape Pearl;
They both wore hair long in a swirl.
They got married of course,
But they got a divorce,
For each figured that he got the girl.

1094 ANATOMY - HAIR Albin Chaplin 3024-2222

As to plucking I can only say OUCH!
To nightmares 'bout that I can vouch.
While in someplace shady
With my Epilady,
For days I was mostly a grouch.

1095 ANATOMY - HAIR Faerie

There once was a fellow named Buzz,
Whose bald head was covered with fuzz.
Said his best friend, McNutt,
"It feels like my wife's butt."
Said Buzz, "It most certainly does"!

1096 ANATOMY - HAIR Observer

There once were three fellows from Gary,
Named Larry and Harry and Barry.
Now Harry was bare
As an egg or a pear,
But Larry and Barry were hairy.

1097 ANATOMY - HAIR

These wry words from a bachelor named Burt:
"You must have what it takes when you flirt;
A full head of hair
Or bald, isn't square --
It's the inbetween stages that hurt."

1098 ANATOMY - HAIR Armand E Singer 728

There was a young woman named Sue
Who pinned up her ringlets with glue.
But her lover objected
When her scalp got infected,
And his balls got stuck in the goo.

1099 ANATOMY - HAIR Senility Raines P0800

I wanted a permanent wave;
Told the lady the look that I crave.
She sat me down;
Turned me into a clown;
I am Ronald McDonald's new rave!

1100 ANATOMY - HAIR Marlene Lewis

I've heard that the gals on the farms
Are proud of the hairs on their arms.
It does advertise
A good beaver size,
As well as their obvious charms.

1101 ANATOMY - HAIR Frank

I've got this gross hair on my knee,
'Cause I ain't been shaving it, see?
It just kept on growing
When I stopped the mowing.
So now it's foot long - about three.

1102 ANATOMY - HAIR

All men will be aging, my dear,
And losing their scalp hair, I fear;
New growth will plague us
Instead on the TRAGUS.
In time it will look like pigs ear.

1103 ANATOMY - HAIR Chris Papa

A smart lady killer and flitter,
Once left a young girl when he'd fit her.
What was left for the wench
As a cure for the wrench --
A hair off the dog that had bit her.

1104 ANATOMY - HAIR Bill Backe-Hansen P8602

Dear Ladies, it's really not fair
That once monthly, you suffer despair.
Most men too, have grief;
There is no relief,
Daily stripping of fresh facial hair.

1105 ANATOMY - HAIR jplea123

What's so bad about shaving your face?
When women must shave every place,
Or face ridicule
When they swim at the pool,
Their unshaven legs a disgrace!

1106 ANATOMY - HAIR Dave Seymour

The male has grief, I am sure,
From cutting away his chin fur.
Much better it bare
Than rub my thighs rare;
I advise you of this, my dear sir!

1107 ANATOMY - HAIR Dave Seymour

So if I arrive at your place
With a freshly clean-shaven face,
You'd then think it wise
To relinquish your thighs,
And my chin with them embrace.

1108 ANATOMY - HAIR Dave Seymour

Some cultures think we are obsessed
With how women look when they're dressed.
If you can see hair,
Remove it from there;
We think that shaved armpits are best.

1109 ANATOMY - HAIR

Hairy armpits may pass the test,
For Europeans think it is best.
But when going down,
To start fooling around,
Shaved beavers are better'n the rest!

1110 ANATOMY - HAIR

Anita, Anita McNaught!
I wept when your hair was cut short.
Did you tear it to bits?
Was it ringworm or nits?
Or some cheapish shampoo that you bought?

1111 ANATOMY - HAIR Patrick Moore, Aukland

When she met a man pogonotrophic,
She fixed on thoughts only erotic.
Till one day she was scratched
By one really tough-thatched--
Incidentally, turned out lycanthropic.
(pogonotrophy - beard growing; lycanthrophic - werewolf)
1112 ANATOMY - HAIR G2721

One day while combing my hair,
I looked at my shoulder and stared.
What could it be?
Is that dandruff I see?
I must get some brand new hair care.

1113 ANATOMY - HAIR Limbo T9712

The chief delectation of summer
Is sport on TV for what's rummer
Than nostril and gristle
Against kneecap and bristle
To prove other nations are dumber?

1114 ANATOMY - HAIR Laura Garrett

In New Orleans dwelled a young Creole
Who, when asked if her hair was all reole,
Replied with a shrug,
"Just give it a tug,
And decide by the way that I squeole."

1115 ANATOMY - HAIR Alben Barkley

The way people fashion their hair,
Would cause even Samson to stare.
They stew it and blue it
And sometimes they glue it,
Until it looks like lacquerware.

1116 ANATOMY - HAIR Timothy Torkildson

How long? Well, when down -- past my knees;
When up -- I can't walk under trees;
I just let it flow
Wherever I go,
And dangle its length in the breeze.

1117 ANATOMY - HAIR Travis Brasell

Why, it appears that's very long!
Your hair must be extremely strong.
I don't mean to jive ya;
Are you Mr Godiva?
If so, may I travel along?

1118 ANATOMY - HAIR Bridget

Because of its length, strength, and weight,
My stylist, Miss Ann "Tissy" Pate,
Will stay late at night
To do it up right,
And charge me a fee that I hate.

1119 ANATOMY - HAIR Travis Brasell

Mary Frances is known as a fox
'Cause her hair trails down to her socks.
Her Connecticut beaux
Race their old GTO's
And whoever is first, Windsor Locks.

1120 ANATOMY - HAIR   Robert Sutton   TP9901

There's an odd sort of broad in Jonquieres   (Pierre)
Who preferred it with everything bare.
And even professed it
Was better, divested
Of all her superfluous hair.

1121 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD   Keith MacMillan   40b

A young alopecic named Jill
Was, with her disease, in a thrill.
It went to her toes
Up just to her nose.
Her razor bills? Zero to nil.

1122 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD   H Welchel

There was a young man from Burley,
Who went bald incredibly early.
It made him so mad,
Which was really sad,
'Cause his hair was so dark and so curly.

1123 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD   Chris Pugh

Now let's hear it for Julian K. Bopp
Whose hair early on started to drop.
Without flurry or worry,
He nicknamed himself "Surrey"
Because of the fringe on his top.

1124 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD   Loren Fitzhugh   P0307

A follicly challenged young man,
Who was hairless as anyone can
Be, collected the dung
From our Bessie and flung
It all over his head with elan.

1125 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD

Then sat in his living room beaming
Inanely while all the time dreaming
Of long golden locks
From his head to his socks
As the dung on his head began steaming.

1126 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD

It worked? Yes it did; how amazing!
The problem, of course, he was raising
Not hair but a patch
Of long grass for a thatch,
On which rabbits and sheep are now grazing.

1127 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD

Said a baldheaded fellow named Dean,
"I consider the Lord rather mean
For creating this botch --
Wasting hair on the crotch,
A spot where it's not often seen."

1128 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD A. N. Wilkins P8602

Oh dammit, this just isn't fair
I've spent all my life wanting hair.
Now every young beaut
Is bald as a coot.
I truly am now in despair.

1129 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD Frank

A facial hirsuteness had Grace,
Yet below she had nary a trace.
With a cunt for a mouth,
She went naked down south,
And wore panties to cover her face.

1130 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD

Grace made a mint turning tricks
With her incredible cunt that licks.
Some Johns were amused
But most were confused;
Was that a sixty-nine or a ninety-six?

1131 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD

There once was a man from Lake Placid,
Who rubbed his scalp with Miracid.
He hoped that his pate
Would yield a crop great,
Even though it would make his prick flacid.
(Miracid - commercial expensive fertilizer)

1132 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD

The balding man's battle is grueling;
He's constantly spinning and spooling!
He worships his hair
And he seems not to care,
That it's only himself that he's fooling!

1133 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD

Said my teenager son with a frown,
"I'm the only young man in this town
With a skin that's quite bare...
No fuzz and no hair...
I'm the boy who forgot to grow down!"

1134 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD   Tom Baker   P8806

A senile old fellow, Griswold,
Was bragging, "My hair loss has stalled.
My comb stays quite clean,
'Cause I've made the scene,"
No wonder! The old guy is bald.

1135 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD Thomas M Patton P9901

There was an old idiot from Sharon,
Who thought of himself as a Baron.
At a party one night,
He demanded his right.
He departed without any hair on.

1136 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD Jim Weaver Collection

As the hair on my head disappears,
It sometimes will bring me to tears.
There's hair on my face
And one other place;
It's growing now out of my ears.

1137 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD

A silly young fellow named Fred,
Had a face that was rosy and red.
It's either that rash
Or an unbridled pash,
For a guy with an just-shaven head.

1138 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD Bastion Resthins

I've often been tempted to trade
My head for a noggin more hayed.
But musing a tad,
I conclude I am glad,
Like Ogg, to be making the greyed.

1139 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD Hugh Clary

But didn't you hear bald is in?
There's lots of young hearts you can win.
So smooth and so fine,
And doesn't it shine.
Replacing it now is a sin!

1140 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD Bridget

There was a young girl from Kildare,
Who went on a date with the mayor.
When he tried to kiss her,
She said: "No way, Mister!
You don't have a full head of hair."

1141 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD Thomas A Ratliff P0305

To see who is bald, don't draw straws.
You gimme your pictures because
Just to be quite fair
I will count your hair,
But not include those in your schnozz.

1142 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD

I tried using Nair on my legs:
They turned red and swelled up like kegs.
You might like the swell
But, that rash is Hell!
Don't try that stuff on 'em, I begs.

1143 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD

There lives a man in Bel Air,
Who is rapidly losing his hair.
His ego is strained
But thank God for Rogaine;
His head will no longer be bare!

1144 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD Buckeyell

Pilgaric had date with young lady;
Intentions with her were quite shady.
When rug he had wangled
By accident dangled,
"Drop dead, man" she said, "You're past eighty!"

1145 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD Elois

There was an old man of Kildare
Who didn't have very much hair.
His head got so cold,
By his wife I was told,
That he sat upside down on his chair!

1146 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD Helen Dowd

We gals had a party today
And shaved all of our hair away.
You'll just have to wait
And master your bait,
Until it grows back -- about May.

1147 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD

I attended this tonsorial bash,
And now have a bad razor rash.
It's all red and prickly
And really looks sickly.
It's lacking it usual panache.

1148 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD

A barbershop trainer named Greg
With his students, got drunk on a keg;
When he woke the next morn,
His hair was all shorn,
And his head was as smooth as an egg.

1149 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD Cap'n Bean P0211

There was Maggie, the lass with the shag;
One night we were all in the bag
And we shaved her quite clean.
'Twas a sight to be seen;
She looked like a grizzly in drag.

1150 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD   Larry

Now it didn't give Maggie much pain,
Till it started to grow out again.
Then she scratched and she twitched
As her pelt grew and itched,
And they locked the gal up for insane.

1151 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD   Larry

Now the story did not end right there;
They were also transporting a bear.
And a violent twitch
Their positions did switch;
Check the zoo out, 'cause Maggie's down there.

1152 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD   Larry

A man with a soupcon of flair,
Has given every one a scare.
His head's now so cool
And he looks like a fool;
For Jim's shaved off all of his hair!

1153 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD   Anon

As I'm sure you're obscurely aware,
There are parts where the body has hair;
Though the Sioux, by repute,
Who eschewed the hirsute,
Found it groovy to prune a few bare.

1154 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD   `homas A. Quinine   P8301

When younger, I had lots of hair --
Full golden locks that were fair.
As I've gotten older,
I've noticed I'm colder;
Some places are suddenly bare.

1155 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD   Dirruk

A strange thing it is about hair.
(I speak here of men, to be fair).
They comb, brush and fuss
And often times cuss
Over something that soon won't be there.

1156 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD   Macsam

An ill-tempered fellow named Knopp
Soon lost most the hair from his mop;
Well as he grew bald   (The human race galls him,)
He came to be called   (So every one calls him)
The surly with fringe on the top.

1157 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD   Armand E Singer   634

A pet store employee named Blair
Was missing a small patch of hair.
A tarantula crawled
To the spot that was bald,
And nobody noticed it their.

1158 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD   Tillmanator

I once knew this girl named Cher,
Who once had a nice head of hair.
"I brushed it," she said,
"Each night before bed,
Until my scalp was quite bare!"

1159 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD   Rinoa Heartly

Distressed at his vanishing follicles.
He consulted the very best oracles,
Then sent off his money
For "Vitamin Honey"
Which shrank both his pecker and bollicles.

1160 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD

A randy young girl with no hair,
Promised bliss if I shaved myself bare.
But my scrotum is wrinkly
And awfully crinkly;
The hell I can shave myself there.

1161 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD Peter Wilkins

I once tried the product named "Nair"
For removing that hard-to-get hair --
Which left all my crabs
Scaling mountains of scabs,
And my girl up and left me. Not fair!

1162 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD

I made me a singeing invention
That's powered by electrical tension.
I'll give you my word;
It works on a bird
And also on parts I won't mention.

1163 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD H Welchel

This bald Polly's wish is not new;
There'll be fewer nicks if you
Lay it out straight.
She charts her fate;
"You must chew the pubes you eschew"

1164 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD

Who are all these coots who are bald?
Do I know them? What are they called?
No cooties on me,
'Cause my peachfuzzy
Self is all washed 'fore it's mauled.

1165 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD Marlene Lewis

The appalling Paul Baldo of Spaulding,
When he found he was rapidly balding,
Rubbed his head on the spot
Miss Scott squats a lot...
Now he ain't only balding...he's scalding!

1166 ANATOMY - HAIR - BALD Grand Prix Lim 249

The hairiest really is Brenda.
No shaving is on her agenda.
The hair from her pits
Grows over her tits
To meet with that from her pudenda.

1167 ANATOMY - HAIR - BODY

A cowboy from out in Calgary,
Had a girl friend who dressed in a sari.
She was terribly fat,
But he didn't mind that,
But he disliked her being so hairy.

1168 ANATOMY - HAIR - BODY Roy Gateley

A fellow named William John Lew,
Got more hairy each year as he grew.
Unable one day
To shave it away,
He sighed, "Call me Winnie-the-Pooh!"

1169 ANATOMY - HAIR - BODY P9405

Of misfortune, Bill's making the best,
At a peep show displaying his chest.
For a nominal fee,
We're invited to see
The hairiest tits in the west.

1170 ANATOMY - HAIR - BODY   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0305

An American fellow named Larry
And his girlfriend decided to marry.
On their wedding night
He got such a fright;
"I didn't know girls were hairy!"

1171 ANATOMY - HAIR - BODY

A man from the North, called Adair,
When he washed, never took proper care.
At first it was spots,
Then rashes, then lots
Of patches of unwanted hair.

1172 ANATOMY - HAIR - BODY   Michael Palin

Young stocky built hairy Denise
Went to hike in remote parts of Greece.
On day, far off track
While she bared her low back,
An old shepherd came raking her fleece.

1173 ANATOMY - HAIR - BODY   Ulla

A very nice lady named Sherry,
Who chest had begun to get hairy--
Said, "Well that is it!
Hormones are for shit!
At this rate I never will marry."

1174 ANATOMY - HAIR - BODY   Frank Ward   P9311

There once was a girl call "The Beast"
Whose skin did not show in the least.
She was covered with hair,
And she smelled like a bear,
So all of her friendships ceased.

1175 ANATOMY - HAIR - BODY Emily Kocubinski

I heard that in hair, you don't lack.
Though what fell off your head fills a sack,
Or at least a small jar.
It didn't fall far.
It's now covering half of your back!

1176 ANATOMY - HAIR - BODY

A clever young fellow named Brickley,
Insipid and haggard and sickly.
But his wife was not meek
With her manly physique,
For the hair on her chest sprouted thickly.

1177 ANATOMY - HAIR - BODY Albin Chaplin 3024-2470

Oh, why must I have so much hair?
My armpits, my chest, and....down there,
My nose legs and back,
And way up in my crack;
Sans clothes I'm still "ready to wear".

1178 ANATOMY - HAIR - BODY John Patrick Riley

Hot sex with my gal is the best;
Though, at times, she does likes to rest.
I've never complained;
I'm quite entertained;
Just quietly shaving her chest!

1179 ANATOMY - HAIR - BODY

My girlfriend's a strawberry blond,
Who confers with the spirits beyond;
When she turns out the light
And snuggles up tight,
Who cares if they never respond.

1180 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR John Miller 0116

Are you sure when you turn out the light,
You're alone with your gal in the night?
You may be appalled
When the spirits she's called
Come to watch from above just for spite!

1181 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Annie Jay

Now please don't give me a fright;
How dreadful if you should be right.
The spirits I know
All come from below,
And such thoughts don't appeal to me, quite.

1182 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR John Miller

My girlfriend's a stunning brunette,
Who claims nobody got to her yet.
As we pet by the fire,
Building mutual desire;
We'll soon remedy that, you can bet!

1183 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR John Miller 0117

My girlfriend has hair of bright red,
Disarrayed when we tumble in bed.
And her patch of red fuzz
Really tickles me 'cause
It's a soft as the hair on her head.

1184 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR John Miller 0118

My girlfriend has rich auburn hair,
To set off her skin, oh so fair.
It all looks just right,
Then we turn out the light;
How she looks then, I really don't care.

1185 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR John Miller 0119

My girlfriend has hair glossy black,
Frames her face as she lies on her back,
With her legs all akimbo.
She's a real classy bimbo;
I can't wait to get her in the sack.

1186 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR John Miller 0120

My girlfriend has hair alsmost white,
Translucent when seen in good light.
Without trace of a curl,
She's a delicate girl,
A delicious though fragile delight.

1187 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR John Miller 0121

I don't really mind the white hair;
Many beautiful girls are quite fair.
But what really counts
To a man as he mounts,
Is how tight she is down there.

1188 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Mr Malo

That tightness can be controlled,
(If I may be ever so bold)
To improve the tussle,
She must flex that muscle,
Then your ardor will never grow cold.

1189 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Mr Malo

My girlfriend has hair of spun gold;
She's brassy, she's brash, and she's bold.
She knows what to do,
And insists on it too.
So with her I just do what I'm told.

1190 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR John Miller 0122

My girlfriend has hair turning grey
And I guess I helped make it that way.
I think it's divine,
It goes well with mine,
And she's there when I need her each day.

1191 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR John Miller 0125

My husband, whose nickname is Red,
Has very few hairs on his head.
The name, I deduce,
Is from hairs that turned loose.
The hairs that were red have all fled.

1192 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Reminisce P9310

To women, I do beg their pardon;
Red-headed girls can be ardent.
But mostly I'm fond
Of big-busted blondes;
They're the ones that will make my dong harden.

1193 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Tiddy Ogg

I once knew a girl, Brenda Chomondleigh,
Of figure and face she was comely.
Her hair it was fair,
But of brain -- nothing there;
Most typically blondely and domondleigh.

1194 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Tiddy Ogg

Adorned with long blonde flowing locks,
She attracts men around her in flocks.
Who later in bed,
Find the hair on her head
Far fairer that than on her box.

1195 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Bob Giandomenico P9007

You girls with dark tresses, beg pardon!
But seen in our town's public garden,
All girls catch my eye,
But can you tell me why,
The blondes give me more of a hard-un?

1196 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR

Most blondes have been wrongly maligned,
The victims of remarks unkind.
They're simpletons -- not!
Men love what they've got,
Though brains aren't what we've got on our mind!

1197 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Liam na Beag

If that's what you think, then you've not
Met up with my ex-wife, who got
Commitment from me,
Though ugly she be,
By threatening my neck with the knot!

1198 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Liam na Beag

What is it with people these days?
And what sort of kids do they raise?
My looks they reject;
Don't get no respect,
Now I've entered my blue-hair phase.

1199 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Marlene Lewis

There was a beautician named Lynn;
What she did to her hair was a sin.
With her bottled red hair,
She looked like a mare,
And her mother'd not claim her as kin.

1200 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Virginia Rhodes P9302

On a date with a redhead, young Ray
Did observe that her crotch was all gray.
He complained that her snatch
And her head did not match,
So she put on a matching toupee.

1201 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Albin Chaplin

Said a fair-headed maiden of Klondike,
"Of you I'm exceedingly fond, Ike.
To prove I adore you
I'll dye, darling, for you,
And be a brunette, not a blonde, Ike."

1202 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Langford Reed

I left my blonde bimbo in tears
When I said "Were your brain made, my dear,
Of pure dynamite,
And you set it alight,
It would not blow the wax from your ears."

1203 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Tiddy Ogg

His daughter told Harold, "Don't bother
To color your hair. I would rather
Just see it go gray
As a test, if I may!
To me, you're the world's gray test father!

1204 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR

When searching for hair of a hue,
Please take this advice, me to you:
At our University
You'll spy such diversity,
And Lime, Orange and Hot Pink hair, too.

1205 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR

I once knew a lady called Mary;
Her tits were incredibly hairy.
Hair of every known hue
including green and blue,
But her nipples the colour would vary

1206 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR

But how could Fred possibly know
My hair color on top or below.
He could hardly see.
Blind as a bat, he
Groped me like he was kneading dough.

1207 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR

Well, that ain't what ol' Fred once said
When you came down here and were fed;
He said for dessert
You gave him "real hurt" --
He blamed that blonde hair on your head.

1208 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR

Next mornin' ol' Fred sniffed his hands
And swore he could smell the same brands
Of dye that a blonde
Whore down by the pond
Once used and rubbed off of her strands.

1209 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR

You sure she was real and not bottle
Blonde? Many (although not the lottle)
Are. Did you just check
Her from head down to neck
And not notice the fluff on her twattle?

1210 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR

My guy has hair nice shade of red,
But who cares 'bout the hair on his head.
Red, black, blond, or brown,
It really comes down
To the way we commune in the bed.

1211 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Jim Weaver Collection

I'm glad my hair's a fiery red,
Else you boys all would be dead.
Those "jokes" about blonds
Of which you're so fond,
Once and for all, should be shed.

1212 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Arden

There once was a young man called Lee,
Whose head was just like a pea.
His face was as green
As a fresh runner bean,
And his hair was just like brocolli.

1213 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Bezz

You're invited to my party carrot-top;
The revelry will go on non-stop.
Your head must be red
And not just on your head.
Doesn't matter if you're Irish or Wop.

1214 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR S C Saint

I am a blonde and I'm proud.
(And also of being endowed.)
I won't be your bimbo
But we could play limbo.
Would you like to play quiet or loud?

1215 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Claire

Remember when boffing a blonde,
To pretend of her tresses you're fond.
If you don't, she will cry,
And threaten to dye
Her curls to a color unsound.

1216 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Tiddy Ogg

There was a young lady of Ryde,
Whose locks were considerably dyed.
The hue of her hair
Made everyone stare.
"She's piebald, she'll die bald!" they cried

1217 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR CONTEST WINNER 1908 P9412

"A blond with two brain cell extant."
Said the doc, "Though it seems extravagant,
One's 'neath her hair,
The other's down there...
You see, my dear sir, she's pregnant.

1218 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Tiddy Ogg

A dyslexic old actress called Edna,
Dyed her locks blue, with three drops of reddener.
They said, "What gorgeous hair!
Are you purple elsewhere?"
She said, "Everywhere but my pundenda."

1219 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Barry Humphries P9603

An American girl is sweet Sue,
Her hair, throughout life, changes hue;
I find her erotic,
With locks patriotic:
Born red, turned to white, now dyed blue.

1220 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR

The colours of autumn in Maine
Could easily drive me insane --
That bushy-topped mound
With umber around,
Reminds me of red-heads again.

1221 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR

I once knew a stylist, it's true,
Who was asked to dye her you-who;
She wanted a match
For her head to her snatch,
And was willing to pay him his due.

1222 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR

My hair is brown I often say,
To put it in a flattering way.
It sounds better, rather,
Than descriptive blather,
But doesn't diminish the grey.

1223 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Karen

This isn't one word of a lie:
One lover used pubic hair dye.
I woke the next day
Amid tufts of grey,
And tongue-prints all over my thigh.

1224 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR

My sister has gone far "beyond";
I was simply waving my wand.
Now that silly dame
Has a new claim to fame,
She's now gone and made herself blonde!

1225 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR

"There's nouns called collective, Ms Johns,"
I edified, "Bevies of swans --
Of locks, there's a barrel,
Of mules, there's a sterile,
And of course, there's a void of blondes."

1226 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Hugh Clary

A fellow with his magic wand
Had a flapper's bikini undonned.
It settled a dispute
That raged -- whether this cute
Young girl was a genuine blonde.

1227 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Bill Backe-Hansen P8602

Said the gray-haired lady, Miss Wood,
"I'd color my hair if I could.
But I've heard it said,
When I've shown my head,
That only the young dye good,"

1228 ANATOMY - HAIR - COLOR Elizabeth Estes

If you've seen my back, when it's bare,
You'd know that there is little hair.
But look at my ears,
There's too much for shears,
I have several braids growing there.

1229 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL

Abject villains cause our teeth to gnash
And to act out in fashions most rash.
Stalin, Hitler, in toto,
Add to them Hirohito,
Saddam too, wore or wears a moustache.

1230 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL Loren Fitzhugh P0211

A hirsute young man from New Haven
Had a definite loathing for shavin'.
He let his beard grow,
But had to go slow,
As it always got caught in the pavin. (courtly dance?)

1231 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL Baxter Sperry P0111

There was an old woman who feared
That her age made her frightening and wierd.
She had so many ops
To tighten her chops,
That she woke up one day with a beard.

1232 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL Cerebus

Teresa's a girl who likes beards,
Or so goes the stories I've heard.
In fact she likes hair
Where most men are bare;
I think that's decidedly weird!

1233 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL

Although she's a girl who is sweet,
And her height it is only 5 feet,
She'd set you on fire
To the heights of desire,
Until you were feeling replete.

1234 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL

Her tally of beards it is mounting;
So many the numbers past counting.
The result of her score
Of a thousand or more,
Has led to a course in Accounting.

1235 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL

Most of you are familiar
With the hairs in your nose called cilia.
When they grow too long,
You look like King Kong,
So cut them off short, my friend, will ya?

1236 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL   Al Willis

There was an old man from Whitehaven,
Whose whiskers had never been shaven;
He said, "It is best,
For they make a nice nest,
In which I can keep my pet raven."

1237 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL   Michael Kilgarriff P9309

The voters all think it's a pisser,
That neither have hair on their kisser.
If Gore had a beard,
His Bush would be feared,
And you will have got you a hisser.

1238 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL

I knew an old black gent named Mose,
Who said, "Hair ain't lost when it goes.
It can cause strife,
Falling early in life,
But it's later reborn in the nose."

1239 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL   Observer

Alitalia girls earn decent cash
They all have great charm and panache,
Like the one on this flight
With hair black as night,
And also a sexy moustache.

1240 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL Arnie Schoenbrun P0212

The Man Inside The Iron Mask.
It's time someone should Dumas ask--
He breathed. He spoke.
Did he also choke
With shaving such an unsolved task?

1241 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL Irving Superior P9102

A lady, both callous and brash
Met a man with a vast black moustache.
She cried, "Shave it, please do!
And I'll put it with glue
And wear it as a sort of panache."

1242 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL Edward Gorey

There is a fair girl at Le Sueur,
Whose upper lip's cover with fur.
Yet this adds but a charm,
To her father' big farm,
And the bachelors run after her.

1243 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL

A shamefaced young hippie has testified
That although his mustache is just as wide
As ever it was,
The strength of its fuzz
Is all gone, for he's used too much pesticide.

1244 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL Norm Storer

My moustache I thought I might shave,
But about it she does rave.
She loves how its tickles;
Give her the giggles,
When it rubs just below her nave.

1245 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL

Up top it tickles clitoris,
While my tongue goes where she's sorest
And aches for the lick
That can't come from a prick.
I know that she does adore us.

1246 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL

And when she is moist and giggling,
I think it's time for some mingling,
Of my peg and her slot
To get us both hot;
This is much more than an inkling.

1247 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL

A beard is for warmin' her thighs,
While a moustache her clitty likewise;
Should heat to a point
Where you take out your joint,
And her innermost feelings baptize.

1248 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL

There's nothing that's dumber or sillier
Than the hairs in your nose labeled cilia.
They stick out so far,
And they look quite bizarre,
And I knew that this treatise would thrill ya.

1249 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL Al Willis P9601

I've got hairs in my nose that extend to
The top of my neck and which then do
A tight interlace
With the chin on my face,
So my nose won't fall off when I achhchoo!

1250 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL Eric Hinds

A practical fellow named Mose
Once said, "Hair ain't lost when it goes.
Though it may cause you pain,
As it slips down the drain,
It later grows back in your nose."

1251 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL Anon

It's rumored that girls love affairs
With men who have long nasal hairs.
These gals are not fickle;
They just like the tickle
It gives them, down where the skin tears.

1252 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL SFA

Well damn! That explains why young Rose
Examined my frame, head to toes,
With only a glance
At the bulge in my pants,
But stared half the day at my nose!

1253 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL Travis Brasell

One evening, while stirring her pot,
I sneezed and she thought it was snot.
Suffice it to say
That after that lay,
She carried a bun rather hot.

1254 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL SFA

I decided to grow me a beard;
Some folks say it looks kinda weird.
But after a week
Of scratching my cheek,
Tomorrow I'm gonna get sheared.

1255 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL

A young woman's husband went sailing,
And he returned home without ailing,
But he'd shaved his moustache,
And now she's abashed,
To adjust to its lack, she's been failing.

1256 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL Jim Weaver Collection

An elderly actress named Gray
Tried to smooth all her wrinkles away;
But the cream that she bought
Wasn't quite what she thought,
And she grew a long beard in a day.

1257 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL Don Mulford

The affection of Eleanor Weird
Was the passion that Roosevelt feared;
And 'twas not that she stank,
Or the fact that she drank,
'Twas the way that she sported a beard.

1258 ANATOMY - HAIR - FACIAL Cap'n Bean P0103

At the top of the legs, the place where
There's a triangle tangle of hair.
Though in public convention
It seldom get's mention,
We all of us know that it's there.

1259 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Lance Payne P8601

A triangular hairy excrescence
Appears on the young in pubescence.
It's the ultimate hair-do
That all flesh is heir to;
Efflorescence atop the essence.

1260 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Lance Payne P8601

With no whisker of fuzz anywhere,
His body was totally bare,
So that under his jerkin
He sported a merkin,
That is to say false pubic hair.

1261 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC A. N. Wilkins P8801

There once was a hairless man, Halls,
Who had a strange problem that galls.
Girls scream and laugh
When he unfurls his staff;
A toupee is covering his balls.
(word should be merkin - McW)
1262 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Tom Patton P9709

There was a young maid from Nepal
Who had practically no bush at all.
The reason, she said,
Was on top of her bed,
Perched a thatch-eating yellow macaw.

1263 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Anon

'hough some fellows claim they don't care,"
He said, "If she has pubic hair,
I think that a lay
Is more sexy that way
Than if her pudenda is bare."

1264 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC A. N. Wilkins P8602

A girl with a twat like a firkin
Said, "I can't keep myself from smirkin'.
I finally found a way
To keep the boys at bay.
Barb wire makes a wonderful mcrkin."

1265 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Tom Patton P0110

There once was a client who said,
"The hair on my head is quite red!"
"I wanted my snatch
Exactly to match,
Whenever I get into bed."

1266 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Tiddy Ogg

He promised to give it his all.
He made an unusual house call.
He brought her his dye;
And gave a good try,
But it all came off when they balled.

1267 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

His wife was astonished and said,
"And why is your pubic hair red?"
"Well, I lost my grip
When I went to zip,
And I think that it may well have bled!"

1268 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

She's blonde and I've long since gone gray,
So guess what I spotted today?
A glossy black hair
In her used underwear.
Some thoughts, please, how it got that way?

1269 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

If her panties were slimy and moist...
Please forget all those doubts you have voiced.
It's a cinch to explain,
And will not the truth strain,
And I won't a big lie on you foist.

1270 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

How this hair in her pants came about,
I'll prove "innocent" well beyond doubt:
After sipping some scotch,
She just sneezed in the crotch,
And some snot and a nose hair came out.

1271 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

Your flowing brown hair, soft and sweet;
Your clitty I'd just love to eat.
So what are you doing?
Want to get down to screwing?
Phone me back and we'll arrange to meet.

1272 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

I'll lose it upstairs if I must,
But other place would be unjust.
I need it to grow
To cushion the blow,
And parry when I make my thrust.

1273 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

The lady was rather hirsute;
I told her the beaver was cute.
Then she said: "Why, you Ram!"
"You're just after my dam!"
T'was a statement I couldn't refute.

1274 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

One day by a tree at Tabarka,
Her husband was heard to remark, "A
Fine head of hair!
But I much prefer
The curls that are denser and darker."

1275 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Harold C Bibby P9708

The black pubic hair of young Dan
Is the longest that's known on a man.
It makes a dense tangle
Restraining the angle
That Dan's erect pecker can stand.

1276 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Limericks Naughty & Gay

In a cat house in downtown Vienna
A blonde Scottish whore named McKenna
Gives her clients a scare
When they see her sex hair,
Which she dyes on her day off...magenta!

1277 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Grand Prix Lim 689

I knew a gal, (and this is no lie!)
Her pubic hair she tried to dye --
An allergic reaction
Almost put her in traction --
This is something you don't want to try!

1278 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

This isn't some story I'm telling --
The gal couldn't walk, from the swelling!
And, when she tried to pee,
I'm telling you, we
Couldn't hear anything, but her yelling!

1279 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

It was a Valentine for her sweetheart,
She shaved it, in the shape of a heart --
Then dyed it hot pink;
But quick as a wink,
The allergic reaction did start.

1280 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

So his "present" he never did get,
(She's not tried again, I would bet!)
But in the nurse lounge,
When there's no one around,
We giggle about this one still yet!

1281 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

A trapper of cold Fort McMurray
Must always make love in a hurry;
"Well, I has to," he said,
"They near shoots through the bed,
'Cause the end of me dingle is furry."

1282 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Keith MacMillan 95b

There's a fashion designer from Turbeloe
Whose creations incite him to stir below;
He is likely to thrill
To a flounce or a frill,
But what really excites is the fur below.

1283 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Thomas A. Quinine P8601

A freshly shaven mug
Is certainly worth a hug.
But you need something more
To get into my drawers,
And lick at my little rug.

1284 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Anna Gates

A lady from old Camarillo,
Had tresses all frizzy like Brillo.
But to my surprise
The down 'tween her thighs,
Was just right for stuffing my pillow.

1285 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

Big Stanley was heard to declare
THIS LADY HAS FALSE PUBIC HAIR!
But she said with a shrug
"Yes, I'm wearing a rug...
'Cause my shag-pile was shagged-out last year!"

1286 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

There once was a woman named Mary,
Who wasn't so very contrary.
Her legs she would spread
When prone on the bed.
Good heavens! That woman was hairy!

1287 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Squat

How fast does it take one to grow
A new bush of sweet curls down below?
Does it need to be tended
With care or upended
And given a jolly good hoe?

1288 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

With a frequency quite diabolical,
There is always that single hair follicle
That gets lodged in her teeth,
Coming up from beneath...
Left'll have more heft than your right ballock'll.

1289 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

There was a young gal from The Fraser,
Who shaved her legs well with a razor.
One day she went high,
Right up past her thigh,
And the gash she left sure did amaze her.

1290 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Peter Aussie

Should you pluck each hair out by its follicle,
You will find ('cause the pain's diabolical)
When you're done with one side,
No more can you abide,
And the left'll have more than right ballock'll.

1291 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

Some day I am hoping to catch
The gal with the hairiest thatch.
I'm lying in wait
With plenty of bait,
And dreaming of making the snatch.

1292 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Frank

While you lie in wait there Ol' Chap,
You're bound to do well with your trap;
That hairiest thatch
Has bonus to match:
You'll catch snatch...and free dose of clap.

1293 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

Every mature him and her
Is decked out in genital fur,
Which serves both as a cloak
And a method for loc-
ating what makes its opposite stir.

1294 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Robin K. Willoughby P8601

A merkin is what? Oh no way.
Whoever would want one, I pray?
Bikini-wax excess
Might leave a gal tress-less,
And then she would need one? Okay.

1295 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Elois

So, you see that your insult is workin'
Like a Briton that's driving his dirk in
a wench and gets careless,
And dirks her 'til hairless
And then needs to be helped by a merkin!

1296 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

I know what you mean by a 'merkin'
But my etymological ear is a-jerkin'
A merkin, it's said,
(In days long since dead)
Was a wig by the pubis a-lurkin'!

1297 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

A father and son name of Perkins,
Trichologists, coifed all the merkins
Of the ladies in waiting.
Then, extrapolating,
They pickled them all with their gherkins.

1298 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

An abundance of bodily hair
Was something that filled him with fear.
That having been said,
There was less on his head,
Than what she was packing down there.

1299 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

Dear girl, have you never tried Nair?
I've a girlfriend who tried it down there,
Which resulted in scabbing,
And bitching and crabbing;
And the end of a torrid affair.

1300 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC John Miller

There once was a man from Bel Aire,
Who never clipped his pubic hair.
He was heard to say,
I hope she's okay,
And doesn't get too lost in there.

1301 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Phil T

A hairy broad, Carrie McGlore,
Trimmed her fur at times, there below her.
For she arose late
And it was so straight,
And keeping it curled was a chore.

1302 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Grand Prix Lim 595

Those roses you wear in your hair,
They cause me to act with great care,
The thorns, they just prick,
My poor tender dick;
Put them on your head, dear; not there.

1303 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

There was a young woman from Wales
Who took the wind out of my sails;
Went into her harbour,
But she'd seen the Barber,
And now has a short bed of nails!

1304 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

They asked a Viet Nam vet named Bray,
"Did things change much while you were away?"
He said, "Maybe a few,
And there's one thing that's new:
Pubic hair on the centerfold lay."

1305 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC A. N. Wilkins P8602

In the mountains of eastern Albania,
The warlords developed a mania
For padding their lairs
With the curly cunt hairs
Of raped virgins from western Rumania.

1306 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Grand Prix Lim 778 G2238

At the Cafe, while sipping Pernods
She asked rock 'n' roll star Blaire Rose,
"Now how about, Blaire,
A lock of your hair?"
Rose said, "Pubic? or those in my nose?"

1307 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Michael Weinstein P8609

The girls all stand and they stare,
At my wondrous bush of pubic hair.
It's not trimmed for years,
And my nob disappears,
But at least I know it's down there.

1308 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Funny Bone

A trapper whose name is Pierre,
Forswore fox, wolf, ermine and bear.
He only chased beaver
And when he did cleave her,
He cut off a tuft of muff hair.

1309 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

He carefully saved all these locks
And used them to darn his wool socks.
This warm wear apparel
When maintained with care'll
Serve also to sheathe trappers' cocks.

1310 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

Pierre one day caught a redhead
And trundled her off to his bed.
He opened her thighs
And to his surprise,
No fur but shaved pussy instead.

1311 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

"Oh dear. Please get out of the sack.
A beaver of auburn you lack.
Because it is bare
My cock won't go there.
My sock will do 'til yours grows back!"

1312 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

Is anyone still keeping track?
I gave it up quite a while back,
Having run out of toes
And the hairs in my nose,
Then the hairs on my Millicent's crack.

1313 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

Cascading, the bright spotlight was
Upon Mrs. Shumph's pussy fuzz,
When Vido, her stylist,
Had thoughts that were vilest
And buzzed her fuzz into a puzz.

1314 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC

Whenever I drink lots of booze,
I soon end up taking a snooze.
But friends play a trick,
And shave hair off my dick,
But rarely they leave any clues.

1315 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Funny Bone

A bald-headed fellow from Ware,
Transplanted to pate, pubic hair.
Okay, but his nose,
When tickled, now grows.
'Snot nice girls, you'd better take care.

1316 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Tiddy Ogg

I got some pubes from old Fred,
One day while giving him head.
Once sporting fine skin
'Round my nose and my chin,
I now have a moustache instead!

1317 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Michelle

Michelle, since your moustache appeared,
I've noticed new growth, as I feared;
And now, when you grin,
Fred's jizz on your chin
Is hidden quite well by your beard.

1318 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Travis Brasell

That fellow from Ware must be Keith
Whose pubic hair sits like a wreath
Atop of his pate;
He wears for his date
A hat that's a thin latex sheath.

1319 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Travis Brasell

Ahh dear, you look so good in the buff;
Here's the scissors, trim some off your muff,
Because the hair on your crack,
Gets my throat and I hack.
Here's conditioner, it's getting too rough.

1320 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC M Foster

Well-groomed Wanda betook her the trouble
Of mantaining hairstyles double.
Above, she'd insist
On a stylish French Twist,
But she coiffed up her snatch with a bubble.

1321 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a woman named Bright,
With pubic hair perfectly white.
She said, "There's some glare,
But the fellows don't care,
And they find it more quickly at night."

1322 ANATOMY - HAIR - PUBIC Isaac Asimov

My uncle was balding I fear.
He needed a wig -- that was clear.
As he looked while we shopped,
He saw small ones and stopped,
And asked "Well now, what have we here?"

1323 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS John Dohner P8806

The salesman said, "Don't be a dunce!
Most strippers will cover their cunts
With these patches of fur.
Shall I wrap them up, Sir?"
"Oh No! I will eat them at once!"

1324 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS John Dohner P8806

At bedtime a fellow named Dwight
Put his wig in a box out of sight.
He never had lovers
Beneath the covers,
Yet he bragged he was balled every night.

1325 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS Tom Patton P9709

One spring in old London Town,
Stood a man with nice hair of brown.
He found his head bare --
On the ground was his hair --
And now he's the talk of the town.

1326 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS Megan Polach

I had thirty-six inches of hair;
I knew I had some I could spare.
A plea I did answer
For kids who had cancer.
Do you have some that you could share?

1327 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS Bridget

The captain of a cruise liner,
Said that nothing was finer
Than "the cool sea air
Blowing through your hair."
They found his wig way south of China.

1328 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS Anon

A cute checker, whose nickname is "Red,"
Came to work with a bag on her head.
"My hairdresser, Petrillo,
Turned my hair into brillo,
And a law suite is pending" she said.

1329 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS William N Nesbit P0104

There once was a sailor named Ray
Who wore an atrocious toupee.
He gave a big shrug
And then off flew his rug;
It sailed into Chesapeake Bay.

1330 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS Richard Long

Marv Albert! What is on your head?
I certainly hope it is dead...
It seems to be molting,
My God! It's revolting!
Do you think, if diseased, it might spread?

1331 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS Ogni

After a fine meal of pussy flambe',
Old John tried to clear his airway.
But he had a furball,
Coughing, ran down the hall,
And showed us his new merkin toupe'.

1332 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS Cheryl

The "Merkin" I see mostly perkin',
So rarely he uses his gherkin.
From what John has said,
The hair on his head
Is often his sweet Carol's merkin.

1333 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS Archie

There once was a man from Bombay
Who wore on his head a toupee.
He thought that he might
Give friends a delight
And remove his toupee for a day.

1334 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS

It's raining here too, all the day
And stormy as well, by the way.
It blew off my hair;
I cry out in despair:
How naked I am sans toupee.

1335 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS Dirruk

My goodness! He's bald sans toupee
And the damn thing, it blew down this way.
Hit me smack in the face
And with no lack of grace,
I've been choking on loose hair all day!

1336 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS Michelle

There was an old man from Kildare,
Whose scalp had nary a hair.
So he bought a toupee
Streaked with silver and grey,
Which he wore with an insouciant air.

1337 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS Thomas A Ratliff P0308

A chorus from down East somewhere,
Had only one guy who had hair.
All the rest, they wore wigs,
When they went out on gigs,
Just to tone down the terrible glare.

1338 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS Jim Weaver Collection

I don't know if it is live or dead;
Perhaps it is something he's bred;
Quite large and furred;
Dead dog? Extinct bird?
What is it that on Trent Lott's head.

1339 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS

Old Jethro E. Deathrow the judge
Wears a pig of a wig; it won't budge.
Though he tugs at that rug,
It fits snug as a bug,
For he's stuck it with "Duck Tape" and fudge.

1340 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS

'Tis rumored that chic Bonnie Hampton
Wears a wig which she keeps tightly clamped on,
For after Rameau
She was bowing to low
And it fell to the floor and was tramped on.
(what is Rameau? - McW)

1341 ANATOMY - HAIR - WIGS   Kilburn K. Holt   P8806

They say that my armpits do stink.
And it's due to no bathing, I think.
My wife has said "Why's it
You try to disguise it?"
My armour does have small chink.

1342 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS   Al Willis

The hands, they were made to assist
In supplying the features with grist.
There are only a few--
As a rule about two--
And are hitched to the end of the wrist.

1343 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS   Anthony Euwer

There was once a fellow from Kent
Whose finger was awkwardly bent.
His disfigured joint
Would alter his point
And not in the direction he meant.

1344 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS   Edwin J Weinstein

Clem's fingers got ate by his pup;
With two thumbs left, he'd hold his cup;
With foreplay unruly,
He'd turn on wife Looley,
By givin' that girl two thumbs up!

1345 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS

The elbow's that bend in the arm
Which lacks anatomical charm;
With jabs from this bony
Protuberance, Joanie
Once caused me considerable harm.

1346 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS Tiddy Ogg

There once was a man with six toes,
Who lost a thumb when he froze.
Said he to himself,
"With this God-given wealth,
From my foot to my hand, I'll transpose."

1347 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS Edwin J Weinstein

A silly young man from Hong Kong,
Had hands that were skinny and long.
He ate rice with his fingers,
The taste of it lingers,
But now all his fingers are gone.

1348 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS

My hands go to sleep in the night;
I can't make a fist or hold tight.
I wake and I fear
There's someone else near!
That feeling gives me such a fright.

1349 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS Marty

My hands go to sleep in the night;
I worry that sometime they might
Just simply fall off,
If I chance to cough.
Please pity me because of this plight.

1350 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS Marty

I'll hold your hands while you sleep;
Give them something to play with and keep
Them awake in the night;
If would give me delight.
Shut your eyes now and promise, don't peep.

1351 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS Peter Wilkins

My hands have been busy all night,
Just cuddling with all of my might.
The thing that he gave
Me that was to save
My hands from their miserable plight.

1352 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS Marty

The best part was all that warm lotion!
It must be a magical potion.
My hands are awake!
But for Peter's sake,
What was all that noisy commotion?

1353 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS Marty

One of my factual loves,
Is the fact that the fingers on gloves,
When counted yield ten,
So that fingers fit in
Without amputations -- just shoves.

1354 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS Jim Weaver Collection

Babs told how her boyfriend, Bob Pruitt,
Lost part of his finger; lived through it.
Her girlfriend, Sue Singer,
Asked "you mean his whole finger?"
"No," Babs answered "the one next to it."

1355 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS Res Ipsa

For thoss who don't think this verse "cricket",
I've conceived a thought very wicked.
They've no need to linger
On raised middle finger,
Which signifies that they should "stick it!"

1356 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS Chris Papa

The girl that I find the best lay
Is the one without arms name of Fay.
It is true she can't hug me,
But I find they don't bug me,
For she never has pushed me away.

1357 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS Albin Chaplin 3024-2894

A thalidomide baby was Pete;
He was born with no hands, lots of meat.
He cried with dispair
That no one seemed to care.
(Though the village cows found him a treat.)

1358 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS Al Chaplin P8604

Her smashed thumb spoke to Mrs McGee,
"Since you've bruised me severely, you see,
With that hard hammer blow,
I just want you to know
You'll get no opposition from me."
(thumb is normally opposed - McW)
1359 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS Loren C Fitzhugh

A lover of old in fair Gort,
Had two arms that were powerful but short.
When for girls he would reach,
He was forced to choose each,
From the narrow and spanable sort.

1360 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS

Joe's lovefinger, agile and nimble
Excited the naive Miss Kimble.
He purred, "Suzie my dear,
You have nothing to fear...
For you well know I'm wearing a thimble!"

1361 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS Grand Prix Lim 432

A handicapped girl named Denices,
Left arm came apart in two pieces.
To give sex a twist,
She'd snap at the wrist,
And masturbate with her prosthesis.

1362 ANATOMY - HANDS/ARMS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a hermaphrodite,
Who said, "Please don't pity my plight.
For when I'm told to do
What's not easy for you,
I can do it! And do it all night!"

1363 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Barrie Collins

A hermaphrodite once, in a fever,
Amputated his cock with a cleaver.
Now all she has left
Is a hot humid cleft,
Concealed in the bush of his beaver.

1364 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES G2010

Once lived the young Aphrodite,
Who ran around in a nighty.
She had all the specs
For both ends of sex.
She was both a man and a tighty!

1365 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES

There was a hermaphrodite kid,
Made a pass at a man from Madrid.
"Why, you son of a maggot,
Do you think I'm a faggot?
Just go fuck yourself!"--So he did.

1366 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES L0490

A hermaphrodite fairy of Kew,
Offered boys something new in a screw.
They both looked so sweet,
In the front and back seat,
Of a bisexual built just for two.

1367 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES G0991

A hermaphrodite named Ben-Jill
Had an envy-worth odd-even skill.
And this talent of his
He described it like this:
I can fuck myself, always, at will.

1368 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES

A hermaphrodite named Joe-Sue
Could confirm what Ben-Jill said was true;
Life is good to us hermies
We don't waste our spermies
And at times we have comings for two.

1369 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES

According to experts, the oyster
In its shell (or crustacean cloister)
May at anytime be
Either he or a she,
Or both, if it should be its choice ter.

1370 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Berton Brayley

A lady they called her in Trim,
Though her right to the title was slim.
And doubts started to mount
With her chromosome count,
Was she 'it' or a 'her' or a 'him'?

1371 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Anon

There once was this girl from Venus,
With a body shaped like a genius
Had sculpted it
With all of his wit,
'Cause she had both a clit and a penis.

1372 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES

A mixed up young fellow named Genghis,
Was born with vagina and dingus.
Although he's a boy,
He gets to enjoy
Both fellatio and cunnilingus!

1373 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Tim Thompson

Hermaphrodite Billy cavorted
Around by himself and contorted
His masculine bit,
To achieve a good fit,
But it ended up bent and distorted.

1374 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Peter Wilkins

This creature I think came from Delft,
And someone said "Go fuck yourself!"
So that's what he tried,
Couldn't quite get inside,
And found it injurious to health.

1375 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Tiddy Ogg

He was the biggest dope ever born;
His end was so sad and forlorn --
Somehow, by heck,
He broke his dumb neck,
While trying to blow his own horn!

1376 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Kaylin

Hermaphrodite's his name;
Having both is its claim to fame.
It mates whoever;
Takes on the endeavor;
Itself or yourself, the same.

1377 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young person of Leigh,
Who was either a he or a she.
I think it's terrific
To be non-specific
Gender-wise, don't you agree?

1378 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Basil Ransome-Davies

There was a young woman named Lily,
Who chanced to be born with a willy.
Since she had a cunt too,
When she felt like a screw,
She could lie back and fuck herself silly!

1379 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Lims For Year - 01

For admittance to Harvard just cite
Ethnic background they hold to be right.
And it sure wouldn't hurt
If you were to assert
That you're also an hermaphrodite.

1380 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES John Sandler P9110

Hermaphrodite Johnathan-Sue
Kept real cool through the worst you could do.
When told, "Go fuck yourself!"
He/She'd grin like an elf,
And say "Thanks, I don't mind if I do!"

1381 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES John Miller

I once knew a person named Burl
Whose looks would make you hurl
Why do I say it?
I'm not full of shit
This thing was half boy and half girl

1382 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES

A half/man half/woman admitted
That incest he/she had committed.
When he/she undressed,
She/he got obsessed
With his/hers and that's when they did it.

1383 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Irving Superior P8711

I am sure that you will decree,
This lass was not a "HE" or a "SHE"
"IT" was in fact 'Dual'
With a hole and a tool
To fuck itself, it did with glee!

1384 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES

There was a young person named Herman,
Who spoke both falsetto and German.
Behind the blond hair,
There was somebody there,
But its sex one could never determine.

1385 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Anon

A prominent person in X,
Was of quite indeterminate sex.
And had great renown
As queen of that town:
But was it regina or rex?

1386 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Harold C. Bibby

A fellow whose surname was Hunt,
Trained his prick to perform a slick stunt.
This versatile spout
Could be turned inside out,
Like a glove and be used as a cunt.

1387 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES L0175

So what's wrong with hermaphroditism?
It beats a one-celled organism,
Or a dog or a horse
And the best thing of course,
You can squirt your own tits with your jizm.

1388 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES

Then Ben-Jill met gorgeous Jill-Ben,
They knew they would mate there and then.
Since they were both "Its",
Their parts perfectly fits,
Like an orgy with two girls and two men!

1389 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES

Though you may not particularly care,
Androgynous people are rare...
Concave or convex,
They are partly each sex,
And must look rather odd when they're bare.

1390 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Grand Prix Lim 808

There once was a girl from Wake Forest,
Who had a gigantic clitoris.
Most people, you see,
Thought her name was Marie,
But her intimates knew her as Horace.

1391 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES

There's a rather odd couple in Herts
Who are cousins (or so each asserts).
Their sex is in doubt
For they're never without
Their moustaches and long, trailing skirts.

1392 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Edward Gorey

A certain young person of Ghent,
Uncertain if lady or gent,
Shows it's organs at large,
For a small handling charge
To assist it in paying the rent.

1393 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES L0164

Next door lives hermaphrodite Fritz,
And he's thrilled with his genital bits;
Tucks his pecker away
In his pussy all day,
And orgasms whenever he sits.

1394 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES

There once was a girl from Venus
Who had both a clit and a penis.
We tried to have sex
But I'm sure you have guessed
That her penis kept coming between us.

1395 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Gearhart

A young thing with habits ambivalent,
Who treated the sexes equivalent,
Said, "It's not that I mix
Cunts up with pricks,
It's just that my psyche's resilient.

1396 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Glen F. Baker

There once was a newspaper vendor,
A person of dubious gender.
He would charge one-and-two
For permission to view
His remarkable double pudenda.

1397 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES L0256

There was a Greek sailor from Thalia,
Who had several ways to regale ya.
The best thing about him,
Was a dainty small quim,
Just above his huge male genitalia.

1398 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES

A prominent person in X,
Was of quite indeterminate sex.
It had great renown
As Queen of the Town:
But was it regina or rex?

1399 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Cerebus

An hermaphrodite hooker from Tx.
Born with parts that could service both sx,
Having made piles of money
With pecker and cunny,
Paid cash for a shiny new Lx.

1400 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Scott

Every year in the month of Sept.,
For as far back as she could rem.,
She would take two weeks off
When she wanted a boff,
She would screw herself with her own m.

1401 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Hugh Clary

A hermaphrodite has all the fun!
He really is two -- though she's one!
Discontent on the shelf,
He need just fuck himself,
And, if pregnant, she knows who's the one!

1402 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Anon

There once was a man from Texas
Who had organs of both sexes.
No need for a mate;
He never did date.
Each night he'd just self inject his.

1403 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES

A counterfeit man from Belgrade
Had parts of both sexes displayed.
This abnormal duality
He crushed with finality,
When he showed that he could be self-made.

1404 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Albin Chaplin

A fancy young man of Belgrade
Sex parts of both sexes displayed.
He made short disposition
Of this deviant condition,
When he showed that he could be self-made.

1405 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Albin Chaplin 3024-1835

A very strange person from Texas,
Has the sexual parts of both sexes.
When he tries self-abuse,
Think what he can use,
And think of her Freudian complexes.

1406 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Grand Prix Lim 21

Hermaphrodites cause a sensation
By their odd, two-in-one combination.
Concave or convex
They are partly each sex,
And a dilly at self-fornication.

1407 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Grand Prix Lim 752 G0448

Hermaphrodites are quite all right,
When they claim to be fag and a dyke.
No one could be wiser
When they open a Budwiser,
And they're not lonely on a Saturday night.

1408 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Bonk

A hermaphrodite is a sex oddity,
With both male and female commodities.
It can get itself preggers
But those IRS beggars
Ensure single parents get audities.

1409 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES Actaeon

There were two ladies from Natchez,
Who both had convertible snatches.
One shaped as Venus,
The other a penis,
And they played back and forth games of catches.

1410 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES   Chairman Steve

Hermaphrodite Billy Malone
Reproduced himself all on his own.
Theoretically though
Was it incest? Dunno...
But I say: what a great way to clone.

1411 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES

A devious lad from La Junta
Decided it might be quite funta
Be hermaphrodite.
As he said with delight,
"I can screw me whenever I wunta!"

1412 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES   Hugh Oliver   A026B

There was an old person of Troy,
Who, when in the bath, is so coy,
That it's a sure bet
That it doesn't know yet,
If it's a girl or a boy.

1413 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES   Ogden Nash

There was a young girl, Arabella,
Who when she was bored, was a fella.
She played just with girls;
Had bulges and curls.
What he/she went through is now a best-seller!

1414 ANATOMY - HERMAPHRODITES   Arthur Pattaffy

Now just this once I will try
To compose a tale that might fly;
About a man, Greg,
Who was lacking a leg,
But what he had, made the girls cry.

1415 ANATOMY - LEGS Sophy

One day, when Greg went to town,
He fancied a girl with no gown.
She walked nude as birth,
Despite all her girth,
And Greg, he just called her down.

1416 ANATOMY - LEGS Sophy

The nude girl she came with a smile
And reached out and said, "That's a mile!
Boy is that long,
That beautiful schlong!"
She is said to have grinned all the while.

1417 ANATOMY - LEGS Sophy

That big old hip bone made it back
It should have some cartilage I lack.
I walk for a while;
Don't do it with style;
My gait throws my back out of whack.

1418 ANATOMY - LEGS Jim Weaver Collection

Be it one or a pair to be seen,
Man's interest in legs is so keen
That it's hard to discern
From limbs by their turn,
Whether anguish or joy lies between.

1419 ANATOMY - LEGS Bob Giandomenico P9102

May I ask if you'd like the next dance?
Said the man with the very strange stance.
But the girl shook her head
And then quite sweetly said,
That with two wooden legs, he'd no chance.

1420 ANATOMY - LEGS David Axton

Lady Hickory Dickory Dock
Had a face that would stop any clock.
She was bow-legged too;
Just one look and one knew
She was used to hoist barrels of hock.

1421 ANATOMY - LEGS Warrick Elrod

There was a young lady named Stella,
Fell in love with a bow-legged fella.
The venturesome chap,
Let her sit in his lap,
And she fell clean through to the cella.

1422 ANATOMY - LEGS Looniest Limerick P8404

A bowlegged lady of Kent
Explained what parentheses meant:
"Some think it's from horses
But the whole truth, of course is:
It's from pleasures in bed that I'm bent.

1423 ANATOMY - LEGS Albin Chaplin

A knock-kneed young lady named Fay
Had a bow-legged sister named May,
And people opined
That when seen from behind,
They spelled either OX or OK.

1424 ANATOMY - LEGS Bob Giandomenico P8811

Sometimes boys can be very mean,
And right on the edge of obscene.
There's a girl with one leg;
Her real name is Peg,
But everyone calls her Ilene!

1425 ANATOMY - LEGS Observer

Now should calves be discussed in a poem
When it's even thought wicked to show 'em?
Still if they're so awful,
Then why are they lawful,
And why permit people to grow 'em.

1426 ANATOMY - LEGS Limeratomy - Euwer P8708

I looked up "shin" for a lark --
Its definition in Websters is stark.
Nowhere does it mention
That this bony extension
Can locate chairs and tables when dark.

1427 ANATOMY - LEGS H Myers TP9804

A neurotic young man of Des Moines
Is incessantly taut in the groin,
'Cause the feminine limb
Is a fetish with him,
Especially the part where they join.

1428 ANATOMY - LEGS Keith MacMillan A050A

In my life as I traveled around,
Inane questions I've found to abound:
"How long should legs be?"
It's quite clear to me:
"They should reach from your ass to the ground!"
(attributed to A. Lincoln)
1429 ANATOMY - LEGS John Miller

There once was a gentlmanly fella,
Who suffered from an aching patella.
Though a cortisone shot
Hit his pain in the spot,
An arthroscopy made it all better!

1430 ANATOMY - LEGS Niven Shaw

Such odd-looking objects are knees;
They range from quite small ones on bees
To large ones like Marge's,
Enormous as barges,
And those which are knobby, like these.

1431 ANATOMY - LEGS Ticketyboo

But knees can be useful, perhaps?
Turning standing young men into laps,
On which I could sit
To recover a bit,
When I have been drinking good schnapps.

1432 ANATOMY - LEGS Ticketyboo

I lust for you terribly, Mandy;
I've never felt so horribly randy.
But I can't proceed,
For you're so knock-kneed,
And I am so frightfully bandy.

1433 ANATOMY - LEGS Tiddy Ogg

The doctor explained to old Dwight
That the pain in his right leg at night
Was caused by old age.
"But, Doc," said the sage,
"My left leg's as old as my right!"

1434 ANATOMY - LEGS Leonore P8305

There was a young man from Vermont
Who had all that a young man could want.
Nice clothes, lots of cash,
A non-serious rash,
Except both legs were on back to front.

1435 ANATOMY - LEGS Michael Palin P8603

Neodarwinist theory is said
To explain shapely legs on coeds.
Over many a year,
Nicer legs bring more cheer,
And so they become more widespread.

1436 ANATOMY - LEGS Jill

The shape of a floozie named Kent
Reflected the life she had spent.
Her silhouette showed
Both legs badly bowed;
Her johns all agreed: pleasure bent!

1437 ANATOMY - LEGS Armand E Singer 787

The truth I am sure will astound:
My penis hangs down to the ground!
(The question this begs:
"With such tiny legs
Is it really tough getting around?")

1438 ANATOMY - LEGS

My boyfriend makes fun of my legs.
Says it looks like I'm held up by pegs.
My feelings I hide
And I take it in stride,
But I feel like I'm walking on eggs.

1439 ANATOMY - LEGS

Those long lovely legs on Ms. Fitz,
I'd sure like to see where they quits.
I know it's somewhere
In a soft patch of hair,
Just north of the place where she sits.

1440 ANATOMY - LEGS Bob Leclerc

A mulatto with cream-colored eyes,
Is of note for the shape of her thighs.
Ellipsoid in contour,
You just can't get on to 'er;
Every movement occasions surprise.

1441 ANATOMY - LEGS G0325

I'll start with the soles of your feet;
Does my licking tickle you, Pete?
Now I'll move up your calf
And farther. Just half
Of the way to where two legs do meet.

1442 ANATOMY - LEGS Jim Weaver Collection

A most beautiful star called Michelle,
On the rack, will make People Mag sell.
But the rack she'd prefer
Is the kind to stretch her,
'Cause her leg-lengths, she says, don't excel.

1443 ANATOMY - LEGS Prof M-G

A winsome young coleen named Meg
Was endowed with a nicely turned leg.
If Nature'd been fair,
She would have a matched pair,
But the other one's shaped like a keg.

1444 ANATOMY - LEGS Pierce Evans

The puritan people of Teeling,
Express all their horror with feeling.
When they see that a chair,
Has all its legs bare,
They look straight away to the ceiling.

1445 ANATOMY - LEGS

There was an old man from Dundee
Who had a replacement cap in his knee.
He can walk once again
Without feeling the pain,
Which has filled the old codger with glee.

1446 ANATOMY - LEGS Funny Bone

I've shaved and am ready, my dear,
To do as I'm told to down here.
But I must admit
I feel like a twit --
Shaved legs make me look like a queer!

1447 ANATOMY - LEGS

I'm not sure just where you are peeping,
Or if you have dreams when you're sleeping.
The Marty you see
Sure cannot be me --
My legs with a razor I'm sweeping!

1448 ANATOMY - LEGS

Darling, I've seen with my eyes
Your equipment's lows and its highs.
What I really see
Isn't hung to the knee --
You just have very short thighs!

1449 ANATOMY - LEGS

There once was a man named Rick,
Whose legs were as thin as a stick.
He told his dog, Fletch,
To go out and "Fetch!"
So the dog brought Rick back quick.

1450 ANATOMY - LEGS

Said a man to his girl, Miss McNerd,
"What's the good word today, have you heard?"
"The good word for today
Will be legs," she did say,
"And it's time that you spread the good word."

1451 ANATOMY - LEGS Albin Chaplin 3024-2178

A new baby was born in Eugene
Who had stumps where his feet should have been.
He was named, of course, Niel,
And he turned out ideal
For his one-legged sister Eileen.

1452 ANATOMY - LEGS Don Moore P9206

A gal in the Dodecanese
Has super-symetrical knees.
But is it worth a trip
On a Boeing or ship,
To see installations like these?

1453 ANATOMY - LEGS VOL 6

There was a young girl from Baier,
Whose hemlines got higher and higher.
But the size of her thighs,
Provoked only surprise
And extinguished the flames of desire.

1454 ANATOMY - LEGS G0278

A long bearded Arab from Libya,
Fell down and fractured his tibia.
He said with a grin,
As they plastered his shin:
"Thank Allah, it wasn't my fibia."

1455 ANATOMY - LEGS Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

There was a good student named Jones
Who was known for his supple young bones.
He could twist both his knees
Three sixty degrees,
To untwist them, he took barbitones.

1456 ANATOMY - LEGS Arthur Pattaffy

I've been having big probs with my knee,
Since that lifechaanging trampoline spree.
I pulled the main lig
In a trampoline jig;
I'll be sliced up next Tuesday at tea.

1457 ANATOMY - LEGS Nawahl

If gravity you try to cheat,
You'll find nature cannot be beat.
Were you meant to bounce
In monstrous amounts,
You'd be born with big springs on your feet.

1458 ANATOMY - LEGS Tiddy Ogg

A headstrong young athlete named Gillies
Had ankles that gave him the willies.
But his elbows and wrists
Were still good for some twists --
He trick knee was his heel of Achilles.

1459 ANATOMY - LEGS Albin Chaplin 3024-2590

A wrinkled old lady named Rains,
Body subject to stress and to strains.
After wearing Sup-Hose
She spends time I suppose,
Combing all of her varicose veins.

1460 ANATOMY - LEGS Tom Patton P0007

There was a young lady named Sandy,
Whose legs were noticeably bandy.
For holding a wheel
Her shape was ideal;
Her legs came in terribly handy.

1461 ANATOMY - LEGS Arthur Pattaffy

A princess who hails from Tahiti
Has legs that are wonderfully meaty.
But cries of surprise
As the size of her thighs
Are forbidden by Federal Treaty.

1462 ANATOMY - LEGS Norm Storer

'Twas Jacob Bronowski began
This stuff, with his "A-scent of Man",
And if my aroma
Puts you in a coma,
I'll poke you wherever I can.

1463 ANATOMY - ODOR

I so rarely have time for regret,
While I'm screwing a virgin nymphette;
But they always turn off
And their eyes tear--they cough;
It's the smell I exude when I sweat!

1464 ANATOMY - ODOR Mark Levy P9706

Billy Bob suffers from halitosis,
So his breath smells just like his toes's,
Crusted with day old lox,
In sixth period gym socks.
Asked where his dentist was, said "Who know'es?"

1465 ANATOMY - ODOR

In adulthood I can't to this day,
(Ergo sports it's my choice not to play)
Enter a locker room
From which foul odors zoom;
Country Club equals Y.M.C.A

1466 ANATOMY - ODOR Loren C Fitzhugh P9706

There was a cheese-maker named Scott
Who found the new flavor he sought.
When he took his first sniff,
His pecker got stiff,
So he labeled it Essence of Twat.

1467 ANATOMY - ODOR Albin Chaplin 3024-2291

I just heard your encounter with Riff
Had backfired by scaring you stiff.
Said you scowled and you frowned
On the chair you were bound...
And then fainted when given a whiff.

1468 ANATOMY - ODOR

And on the next floor there is me,
Holding nose most delicately,
And I sarcastically say
In my usual way,
"Was THAT after shave for free?"

1469 ANATOMY - ODOR

*he B.O. that most people get
Is caused by a gland that's upset.
Upset that you play
And work every day
And simply just hate to get wet.

1470 ANATOMY - ODOR Irving Superior P9706

If you want to study B.O.,
A whorehouse--the right place to go.
Not only of body
But also of bawdy,
Which very few laymen would know.

1471 ANATOMY - ODOR Irving Superior P9706

A soiled, odorous Dervish, a churl
Had among mindless "Groupies" one pearl,
Who'd break-dance on her head
Then spiral into bed
With her goatskin robes all awhirl.

1472 ANATOMY - ODOR Loren C. Fitzhugh P9706

My dear husband's feet smell of cheese.
I say, "Keep your socks on, if you please!"
Gorgonzola and brie
Don't appeal much to me;
They cause me to choke, retch, and wheeze.

1473 ANATOMY - ODOR Jayne

I've got a sister called Melly,
And obviously she's quite smelly.
She lives up to the rhyme
And stinks all the time;
We can't wait 'til she moves to New Dehli.

1474 ANATOMY - ODOR

If ever you visit Miss Otis--
The lady with underarm otus--
On raising her arm,
A nasal alarm.
You'll search her abode--where the goat is?

1475 ANATOMY - ODOR Irving Superior P9706

The minute you enter her room,
it's as though an exotic perfume
That makes you recall--
A few, but not all--
Of many an lady friend's womb.

1476 ANATOMY - ODOR Irving Superior P9706

I thought when you entered my room,
You were wearing some special perfume
Made of garlic and stuff.
The odor was rough;
I was lucky you left there so soon.

1477 ANATOMY - ODOR Bernie

You're gorgeous, from head down to feet;
Your sexual skills can't be beat.
But what makes me clench
My teeth is the stench.
You smell like a vixen in heat.

1478 ANATOMY - ODOR

Tried to raise you right -- you never listened!
And now you're your Ma's little pissant.
There's a striking resemblance;
To encourage remembrance,
Why even the smells reminiscent.

1479 ANATOMY - ODOR

There was a young beatnik named Howard
Whose girl for a month had not showered.
When there blew a slight breeze,
She would smell like ripe cheese.
He backed off and she called him a coward.

1480 ANATOMY - ODOR Albin Chaplin 3024-2885

An obstetrician, name of Defoe,
Said to interns following in tow,
"The strangest thing yet
Is that when I sweat,
They accuse me of O.B.B.O."

1481 ANATOMY - ODOR Tom Patton P9708

That part of the bod is unsung,
But the thought of it keeps me quite young.
The name I can't tell, (It has sensitive nerves,)
But it does have a smell, (And it tastes like preserves.)
And it's right on the tip of my tongue.

1482 ANATOMY - ODOR Al Willis P9706

My dearest, I'm feeling content
As I lie on your breast, but the scent
Of your perfume is too
Overpowering -- ACHOO!
Can't you fucking well open a vent?

1483 ANATOMY - ODOR

Charlotte the harlot from hell,
Said, "I wish that my body would sell.
But it seems that no buyer
Is filled with desire,
'Cause the peculiar way that I smell."

1484 ANATOMY - ODOR Richard Plaistowe

He's as cool and as baked as Alaska
(And he brings his own bowl for his hashka.)
But a whiff of that spice
that makes dirty girls nice --
And damn! He's as hot as tabaska!

1485 ANATOMY - ODOR

You say that all perfume is bosh,
And with natural scent you're awash.
Though sometimes the pong
Is a little bit strong,
Those pheremones get me, by gosh.

1486 ANATOMY - ODOR

Maggie's the one makes me wet;
The sexiest girl I have met.
We're very good friends,
Or lovers, depends
On whether she's quenching my jet.

1487 ANATOMY - ODOR H Whelchel

A comic book called HBS (Horny Biker Sluts by John Howard)
Depicts what she looks like undressed.
She's quite like the chick
With mouth full of dick,
And little skull ring in her breast.

1488 ANATOMY - ODOR H Whelchel

She likes when I rhyme of her skill,
Or how she last gave me a thrill.
Now if you'll excuse,
The thought of her cooze
Requires me to pickle my dill.

1489 ANATOMY - ODOR H Whelchel

Maggie smells nice when she sweats.
Her pheromones make me forgets
To think conscious thoughts.
My limbic cumshots
Conclude when the coma onsetsszzzzz.

1490 ANATOMY - ODOR H Whelchel

Comic strips really imitate life
And a couple with stinkers were rife.
Pig Pen, B.O. Plenty,
Transcended mere "scenty".
They'd a smell you could cut with a knife.

1491 ANATOMY - ODOR Loren C. Fitzhugh P9706

Fernando, the seller of cheese,
Was at best a purveyor of sleaze.
It came from his toes,
So offending the nose,
That it brought a grown man to his knees.

1492 ANATOMY - ODOR Jim Weaver Collection

My uncle smells funny, no doubt;
I'm trying to figure it out.
The aroma's not sweet;
Could it be from his feet?
It reminds me of old sauerkraut.

1493 ANATOMY - ODOR Anon

Say "musk" and I think of Rebecca;
For the horny, her pussy was Mecca.
Though her hot little body
Was not at all shoddy,
'Twas her odor that stiffened my pecka.

1494 ANATOMY - ODOR John Miller

A fat lady who called herself Sue
Hadn't bathed since the year '92.
She thought she'd an aura
Of fauna and flora;
She smelled like the St. Louis Zoo!

1495 ANATOMY - ODOR Tom Patton P9708

There once was a girl from Point Loma,
Who gave off a revolting aroma.
The mephitic stench
Of that odorous wench
Would send men off into a coma.

1496 ANATOMY - ODOR

Then, to be sure, some clown
Will come in with a whiff and a frown.
"Holy Saint Pete,
Whatever you eat,
You can smell the shit all over town"

1497 ANATOMY - ODOR Jim Weaver Collection

A poet with a hairy pelt,
Had a terrible blow to him dealt.
When thinking of jigs
And shagging of pigs,
It was his own fingers he smelt.

1498 ANATOMY - ODOR Cyberhog T9711

The magazine publisher, Scott,
Found his sales were increasing a lot
When he showed pictures lewd
Of young girls in the nude,
Which were sprayed with the odor of twat.

1499 ANATOMY - ODOR Albin Chaplin 3024-2289

A pustule on some old whores ass --
A putrid and swollen green mass --
Was pinched by a turd,
And spewed out a curd
That smelled of sweet cream and cut grass!

1500 ANATOMY - ODOR H Whelchel

Clearly, one must have a defense
From one's sexual opposite's scents.
A stench of your own
Staunches whore-moan-al tones,
And separates ladies from gents.

1501 ANATOMY - ODOR

There once was a girl named Michelle
Who washed her hair daily with Prell;
She used Listerine
To keep her breath clean,
But her underarms still stunk like hell.

1502 ANATOMY - ODOR Travis Brasell

And why's your proboscis stuffed under
The arms of Michelle? We wonder
What make you just tarry
In armpits quite hairy,
Instead of her pussy to plunder.

1503 ANATOMY - ODOR Travis Brasell

'Tis the pheremones 'pon which he's bent;
Uncontrollably drawn to the scent
From which others would run
Thinking, my what a bum,
Is for his perversion, a vent.

1504 ANATOMY - ODOR Andy

Since he does display pheremonal
Behavior, he's probably clonal.
He goes around sniffing
And panting and whiffing
At odors that give him a bonal.

1505 ANATOMY - ODOR Travis Brasell

To prepare for my dates, as a man,
I'd use Arrid and Dial and Ban.
All just to quell
That over-ripe smell.
Great -- now they sell sweat in a can.

1506 ANATOMY - ODOR Tom Accousti

Some scurrilous lies 'bout my sox
Have been spreading like wildfire or pox.
I would just like to say
They smell sweeter than hay;
(Though less sweet, I admit, than my jocks.)

1507 ANATOMY - ODOR

A perfume inspector was Scott,
At work he sniffed perfumes a lot.
At the end of the day,
He would come home and say,
"You can't beat the odor of twat."

1508 ANATOMY - ODOR Albin Chaplin 3024-2290

My Valentine, your ass is just swell;
Here's some perfume to help with the smell.
Just spray it all over;
Smells just like fresh clover,
So if you spray on too much...oh well.

1509 ANATOMY - ODOR M Foster

The professer, a mean old punk,
Ate Limberger cheese by the chunk;
Combined with BO,
And the farts that he'd blow,
It was worse than a run-over skunk.

1510 ANATOMY - ODOR

Though he was a good-looking gent,
He put off the girls with his scent.
In accents quite scathing,
One asked, "And your bathing--
I guess that's a yearly event?"

1511 ANATOMY - ODOR Norm Storer P9705

The world is so full of a number of things,
I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings.
I'll they you a story--
It won't take me long--
Of a brother and sister whose tale is my song.

1512 ANATOMY - SEXUAL G1520

There was an old fellow and what do you think?
He lived on the cheese that he scraped from his dink.
He whacked it, he hacked it,
He ate it with glee--
Was there ever a fellow so happy as he?

1513 ANATOMY - SEXUAL G1521

This charming old chap had a sister as well:
He was ugly and gaunt, with a horrible smell.
He cunt was so dirty
It stank like a beast,
And the odor killed flies as they gathered to feast.

1514 ANATOMY - SEXUAL G1522

What a wonderful family! What marvellous style!
I'll bet you and I aren't close by a mile.
Their odor and diet
Won't soon be forgotten,
And one day you and I may be equally rotten.

1515 ANATOMY - SEXUAL G1523

The marching band from Westphalia,
Dressed in their finest regalia,
Aborted their march
Because of the starch
In their shorts, which chafed genitalia.

1516 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Bob Moers

A high-scoring bowler named Corey,
Who was asked by the Press for his story,
Said, "I'll give you a tip;
It's all in the grip,
Which I owe to my fiance, Laurie."

1517 ANATOMY - SEXUAL

To unlock the mystery of "soul",
Monogamy should be our goal,
But if it is our fate
To have only one mate,
Why does every key fit every hole.

1518 ANATOMY - SEXUAL John K. Roberts P9302

A midget said, "In the end, it'll
Not matter a jot or a tittle,
When it comes to size;
But teasing's unwise,
Because it's not nice to belittle!"

1519 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Observer

Now sex is a series of knocks,
'Cause the girls know we think with our cocks;
But this isn't true,
I put it to you,
Our brain's in a small bag of rocks.

1520 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Tim Fisher

An aircraft designer named Quinn,
Whose wife would roll over and spin;
Which caused him to fail,
So he built on her tail,
Elevator and rudder and fin.
(fin - the last limerick of the issue)

1521 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Ed Potts P8602

A certain young man from PA
Collected weird things every day,
Like short witty ditties,
On tushes and titties,
And sexual organs at play.

1522 ANATOMY - SEXUAL

Melinda -- I so like to screw her,
Though sometimes she smells like manure.
If God is so smart,
Why put the best part
Of a woman right next to the sewer.

1523 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Aussie owl

She knew all about men, thought Eulalia,
And all about their genitalia.
When along came a Negro --
They grow larger than we grow --
And distorted her paraphernalia.

1524 ANATOMY - SEXUAL G0323

To the newsmen of Iran, we hail ya,
We pray ingenuity won't fail ya,
For the word "Dole", you see
In Persian Farsi,
Is the word for a man's genitalia.

1525 ANATOMY - SEXUAL

The pubes are pubs, plus and "e"
And it is not silent, you see.
No, pubs are quite loud,
And they draw a crowd.
Well, pubes do too, believe me!

1526 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Larry Davis P8601

And all men should stay in their places --
In loincloths tied with leather laces.
And what is their spot?
You'll hear "G" a lot,
As women put men through their paces.

1527 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Marlene Lewis

"The testes are cooler outside,"
Said the doc to the curious bride.
"For the semen must not
Get too fucking hot,
And the bag fans your ass on the ride."

1528 ANATOMY - SEXUAL L0210

Now the female hyena does not
Have your average mammalian twat;
When you see it up close,
Her clitoris is gross!
It's no wonder she laughs a whole lot.

1529 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Allen Wolverton

Well now, you've got my brain flexed;
At my wits, I really am vexed.
How could you get close
To a clit that is gross.
I'm afraid I'm completely perplexed.

1530 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Steve Hocking

'Bout hyenas, got facts second-hand,
But a lass with a big clit is grand.
Put your mind well at ease;
She'll be easy to please,
Just as long as you stay out of sand.

1531 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Allen Wolverton

I shed tears when I think of the grit;
One slip and you'll be in the shit.
It brings tears to my eyes
I can hardly disguise;
It's enough to make one have a fit.

1532 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Steve Hocking

I wonder what made God decide
Girl's pee holes are something to hide.
It's not easy to see,
For she must sit to pee,
While the man's thing is hanging outside.

1533 ANATOMY - SEXUAL

There are some things we mustn't expose,
So we hide them away in our clothes.
Oh, it's shocking to stare
At what's certainly there --
But why this is so, heaven knows.

1534 ANATOMY - SEXUAL G2329

A pretty dumb bastard named Bowles,
Who's one of your misinformed souls,
Claims women have dinks,
And what's more, he thinks,
That men are endowed with two holes.

1535 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Armand E Singer

You men who give names to your bits,
Then talk about them like they're "its" --
You mystify me.
We women, you see
Don't go around naming our tits.

1536 ANATOMY - SEXUAL

That body parts should all have names;
It comes from the roosters, not dames.
You all cock-a-doodle
While naming your noodle;
We women aren't into those games.

1537 ANATOMY - SEXUAL

It's a fact, they should truly have names.
I know a young lady from Ames,
Says when meeting a gent,
The first minutes are spent
With him chatting her titties, she claims.

1538 ANATOMY - SEXUAL

Efficiency expert McGraff,
Thought nine months for birth was a laugh.
He emerged from seclusion
With his studied conclusion,
That two men would reduce it by half.

1539 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1416

Little Jane and her brother had fiddled,
And she wept that, by God, she'd been diddled,
For she found he'd a cock
Where she, 'neath her frock,
Had only the hole where she tiddled.

1540 ANATOMY - SEXUAL G0066

Statistical proof would suggest,
(And my own calculations attest)
When all data's compiled,
Each man, woman, and child,
Has on average, one nut and one breast.

1541 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Scott

I can help if you let me watch,
As you strip off and show me your crotch.
If it's soft pink and runny,
We call it a cunny,
And it means you're a woman, top notch.

1542 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Chimera

But if what you've got in the middle,
Hangs down like a single stringed fiddle,
With a blue vien and wrinkles,
And one eye that twinkles,
You're a man who must stand up to piddle.

1543 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Chimera

Behold this most curious species,
A creature of boundless caprice, he's
With three apertures wrought,
One with prurience fraught,
And the other two spew forms of feces.

1544 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Bob Giandomenico P8901

"I'm hung like a horse!" they all say;
Each hoping to get his own way.
But, I'm not impressed
I have seen the best --
Out in the barn one fine day!

1545 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

The prisoners' cheer was uproarious.
The Warden became NOTORIOUS.
For efficiency's sake
He decided to make
The colony both penal and clitorious.

1546 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Norm

She's a lady who happens to care
For those gentlemen's skulls that are bare;
And for having a ball,
What she digs most of all,
Is to play with the part in their hair.

1547 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Thomas A. Quinine P8601

The dissolute doings of Doris
Once shocked, but now only bore us.
This concupiscent frail
Is so hot in the tail,
That her asshole has now become porous.
(concupiscent - ardently desired)

1548 ANATOMY - SEXUAL G0960

As for things that go bump in the night,
I prefer those that don't give me fright.
What I would include
Are best enjoyed nude,
Are rounded, quite soft, and don't bite.

1549 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Macsam

The difference between the two sexes
Is the same in both China and Texas,
Korea, Valbonne,
Cairo, Crete, and Athlone,
For the same genitalia connexas. (connex - join together)
(Valbonne - town in France where Legman lived)

1550 ANATOMY - SEXUAL G0449

There was a young woman from Venus
Who was suddenly growing a penis,
And also a beard.
It was truly weird
And the sound of her voice was quite henious!

1551 ANATOMY - SEXUAL

As youngsters when life had no flaws,
A boy and a girl oft would pause.
And one would opine
With, "I'll show you mine
Provided that you show me yours."

1552 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Irving Superior P2005

I think that raptures would be fine;
You show me yours, I'll show mine.
'Course this is 'bout looks
At each other's books --
Or anything else we can find.

1553 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

I've wearied of limericks mentalia,
Who writes smugly of others' phallia.
Though their style is inane,
It shows that their brain,
Is smaller than their genitalia.

1554 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Randy Wilkinson

There was a young man of Penang
Who believed in letting things hang.
But one day when he sneezed,
Something fell past his knees,
And hit the floor with a clang.

1555 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Spike Mulligan

My gonads are those of a monkey.
My Cowper's is naught if not spunky.
My prostate is chimp-like;
My testicles blimp-like;
And Percy? He's long, stuff and hunky.

1556 ANATOMY - SEXUAL H Whelchel

There was an old pander from Perth,
Who's ma nearly died giving birth.
His head wasn't bad
But then came his gonad,
Which stretched her for all she was worth.

1557 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Stephen A Rooney

Miss Wilkerson thought it her duty.
To maintain her conjugal beauty.
She mixed up a paste
Like industrial waste,
And applied it to her sweet patootie.

1558 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

Heart throbs with a tingling sensation;
Blood rushes to cause an inflation.
Tongue drags on the floor
And what's it all for?
A temporary organ donation.

1559 ANATOMY - SEXUAL SFA

If you donate that organ to me,
I double-god-damn guarantee
A permanent use
For the meat and the juice;
Especially if hung to the knee.

1560 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Sister Christina

And after the breathless gyration,
There follows a mutual elation.
Then old phallic pride
Begins to subside
Without any standing ovation.

1561 ANATOMY - SEXUAL SFA

An anatomy student, Jane Doan,
Took a Yankee to bed in Boulogne.
When she saw his tool,
She laughed like a fool,
Saying, "that's just a third funny-bone."

1562 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Ed Wolfert P8309

A jock put excessive demands
On overworked sexual glands.
He'd hump thrice a night
Any female is sight,
Plus in-between bouts with his hands.

1563 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Mervyn Cripps collection

My brother, his name it is Toff.
This gal asked to take his pants off.
Sexy knowledge he lacked;
When she reached for his sack,
He just turned his head and he coughed.

1564 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

Said the yogi, "My twisted position
Has deep meaning -- it's not exhibition.
My aura expands,
Giving glow to my glands,
Thus increasing my powers of coition.

1565 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Grand Prix Lim 227 G0433

"Oh look, love, our baby Melissa."
"Melissa? You certain, Clarissa?"
"Of course I'm quite sure."
"But my dear, I implore!
Please check on the size of its pisser."

1566 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Peter Wilkins

The midwives all gathered around,
Staring down at Melissa and frowned;
"Well we think it's a Pisser
Attached to Melissa,
But no sign of Bollocks we've found."

1567 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Peter Wilkins

It doesn't matter, I agree,
Whether she sits or stands to pee.
And if up she stands,
Hope she'll wash her hands,
Then put the lid back down for me.

1568 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Carol

They called in a doctor ere long,
Who said, "Hold it, Melissa; they're wrong.
Although more than a stub
It's a Clitoral-Nub,
And most certainly isn't a Dong."

1569 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Peter Wilkins

"Oh no," said the paediatrician,
Who studied Melissa's condition;
"At nearly a metre
That Nub is a Peter;
Her Balls are just out of position."

1570 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Peter Wilkins

So what if Melissa's a he;
Or as likely as not is a she?
For whatever she's got,
Does it matter a jot,
If she stands or she squats for a pee?

1571 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Carol

What if she's a hermaphrodite?
Would it be wrong or be right?
Having both hole and dick,
There's a neat trick;
She could fuck herself every night.

1572 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Anon

The frustrations of Johnny Carruther,
Must stem from this fact and none other:
There just wasn't room
To return to the womb,
Occupied, at the time, by his brother.

1573 ANATOMY - SEXUAL J. D. Dunham, 1935

There was a young lady named Venus,
Who body was shaped like a penis.
A fellow named Hunt
Was shaped like a cunt,
So it all worked out fine, just between us.

1574 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

We dedicate this to the cunt,
The kind the broad-minded guys hunt.
All hail to the twat,
Willing, thrilling, and hot,
That wears peckers down, limp and blunt.

1575 ANATOMY - SEXUAL G0048

To moralists, sex is a sin,
Yet Nature suggests we begin.
She arranged it, no doubt,
That a fellow juts out
In the place where a damsel juts in.

1576 ANATOMY - SEXUAL Isaac Asimov

A deceptive young lady named Dare
Removed her fake tits, ass and hair.
But her boyfriend was slick,
For he pulled out his prick,
And he fucked all the stuff in the chair.

1577 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1770

There was an old fellow named Al
Who wouldn't take any old gal.
He preferred one with boobs
And Fallopian tubes
And perhaps a vaginal canal.

1578 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Garrison Keillor P9111

Her little sweet pussy's a beaut;
Her ass is equally cute!
Her tits are the best;
She gives head with zest,
And her brain is equally astute.

1579 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Little Richard

There was a young girl of Lahore,
The same shape behind as before.
Since no one knew
Which side to screw,
It baffled the spermatozoa.

1580 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE G1676

My wife's balls are so hairy,
Makes Neanderthal look like a fairy.
And she has a dick
To make King Kong sick,
And no asshole's safe, so be wary.

1581 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE MrMalo

A gal called an Oz radio station,
Said: "Doc, I've this strange aberration.
A quick navel rub
Excites my twat nub;
A sort of remote masturbation.

1582 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

"Well Hon, this is quite a strange perv;
I think that your clitoral nerve
Must nearly abut on
Your old belly button,
In an odd subcutaneous curve."

1583 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

Before the old quack could say more,
The phone calls came in by the score,
From ladies who, too,
Got a virtual screw,
By tickling their navelly door.

1584 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

The whole of that story is true;
So ladies, I'll leave it to you.
Please try, and report
If there's thrills of that sort
And therby to give us a clue...

1585 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

...As to whether we need to resort
To that southerly hair-cladded port,
Or whether a flick
And a nibble and lick
To your navel prepares you for sport.

1586 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

No one ever better come near
My belly button 'cause I fear,
Though quite an attraction,
My knee-jerk reaction
Will surely disable your spear.

1587 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Carol

A clit is one fine little item
For diddlin' on gals to excite 'em;
If diddlin' their clit
Excites 'em a bit;
They'll really fire up if ya bite 'em!

1588 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Travis Brasell

At the auction of Mabel's vagina,
All her lovers bought parts they thought fine: a
Coal miner, a rajah,
Bought labia major,
And a major her labia minor.

1589 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE G0478

Egyptian boys, being demented,
Were happy at first, then lamented:
"It's too hard to hold
The damn centerfold."
And thus was the staple invented.

1590 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Travis Brasell

Joan had an amazing clit;
'Twould stand whenever she'd sit.
She could whirl it around,
Throw it down on the ground,
Then bounce it across her left tit.

1591 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

A steroid-freak chick from Belize,
Had a clit that hung down to her knees.
She said, "Look here quick!
This could pass for a dick,
If my cunt were not crawling with fleas."

1592 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Steve Wales

Etymologist, Sir Henry Bligh
Said, "A menage a troi I will try.
It may be absurd
But I'll coin a new word:
I can say the girls had clitori"

1593 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Arnie Schoenbrun P0303

People tend to resort
In calling them clits, for short.
Many are nice,
One will suffice;
I think that's all I can support.

1594 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE

In screwing, Jane's lover is hit-or-miss,
And often neglects her poor clitoris.
So she's frequently fated
To lie there, frustrated,
And filled to her eyebrows with bitterness.

1595 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Isaac Asimov

There once was a girl named Delores,
Who sang in a 20-girl chorus.
At the top of her slit
Was a very cute clit,
But I like to call it cliTORis!

1596 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Al Willis   T9710

An awkward young girl named Delores
Who danced in a Las Vegas chorus
Once mused as she flounced,
"Just how is it pronunced?
As CLIT-uh-russ or as clit-ORR-us?"

1597 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Captain Infinity

Where are you, ma chere little Kitten?
With tu I confess je suis smitten.
I can't get to sleep
Aujourd'hui for I keep
In my mind your sweet clitten and slitten.

1598 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Peter Wilkins

Once ninety year old Mrs. Biddle
Watched porn while she diddled her middle.
But she had to quit
Because her poor clit
Was crumbling from being so brittle.

1599 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE

There's a woman in Greece named Deciderus
Who has an unusual clitoris.
It's two foot and a half,
And hangs past her calf,
So she ties it 'round back where her shitter is.

1600 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE MrMalo

Deciderus felt like a freak
Until she met Zorba the Greek,
Whose thirty foot foreskin
Grew twenty foot more skin
And burst when he went for a leak.

1601 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE PeterW

The story of Deciderus is no fraud;
She was given that body by God.
But her real claim to fame
Was her lovers' nickname;
They referred to her just as "Tripod".

1602 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Eric Arthur Blair 1984

A curious thing, the vagina,
Said the Doctor of cology (gyne),
It has lips that don't talk,
And goes 'squish' when you walk,
But I've never seen anything fina!

1603 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Ogden Nield P9601

If the Final Frontier is in Space;
And the Spinal Frontier is a Face;
I think I can show,
Therefore and ergo,
The Vaginal Frontier is First Place.

1604 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Dick Ford

From women I've learned such a lot,
I'm now better at giving than not.
So my dearest sweet Jayne,
Let us give love free rein --
I long to search out your G-spot!

1605 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Tutta

A launcher of rockets called Nero,
Was hailed by the ladies a hero.
For believe it or not,
He could find the G-spot,
While they counted down three two one zero.

1606 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Professor

That elusive sneaky G-spot!
It migrates all over the twat!
Sometimes near the clit
Where I wish it would sit...
Wherever your are, it is not!

1607 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Tutta Gioia

There was an old man of Westphalia
Who was always prepared to regalia
With lewd exposes
Of his numerous lays,
And descriptions of their genitalia.

1608 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   G0223

All hail to the naked female,
Big of bust, round of rear, pretty tail!
Her lack of resistance
Keeps the race in existence;
May our yen for her tail never fail.

1609 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Grand Prix Lim 145 G0065

I once knew a girl from Belize
Who had flaps that hung down to her knees.
When the weather was hot,
She would flap them and squat,
Thus causing a southernly breeze.

1610 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

I spotted her squatting one day,
Smiling calmly and flapping away,
When she lifted and rose
Drifting off. I suppose
That's the hovercraft principle, eh?

1611 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

Women have interesting parts;
There's pairs of them over their hearts.
And down near the middle,
A place you can diddle,
But keep clear of the place where she farts!

1612 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

A sultry young slut from South Asia
Has a body that's sure to amasia:
Her boobs are rectangular,
Butt quite triangular--
And internal organs still crasia.

1613 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Norm Storer

A rather strange maid from Japan
Spent half of each day in the can,
Thinking thoughts Oriental,
Some vulgar, some gentle,
And keeping it cool with her fan.

1614 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE S. D. Bismark

I would say that they have quite an aura,
In Texas or in Bora Bora.
They're called 'curly gates'.
Just ask your bedmates;
I refer to the Labia Majora!

1615 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Al Willis   P9809

There was a bleached blonde named Dolores,
Who had an unusual clitoris.
Its location remote
Was deep in her throat,
Where she douched with a touch of Lavoris!

1616 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Stan

So pretty when seen from the rear,
They all have that part in their hair;
And those rosy cheeks.
Could kiss 'em for weeks,
Before sending my beast to the lair

1617 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE

When it comes down to menopause,
I think it's a blessing for whores.
For their business gets worse
When they're having the curse
Due to layers of cotton and gauze.

1618 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Bob Mornington

While the Danube may look nice and blue
To a myopic moron like you,
To me it looks red
From the menstrual blood shed
By ten million females plus two!

1619 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   G2264

A contortionist born in Bengal
Kept her many admirers enthralled
With erotic embraces;
She'd muscles in places
Where most girls have nothing at all.

1620 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   CeeJay

I'll admit that I was self-taught;
I never could tie a square knot.
I get lost when downtown,
As I drive 'round and 'round.
And I never could find the G-spot.

1621 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Aberystwith,
Who said to the girl that he kissed with,
"That hole in your crotch
Is for fucking and such,
And not just a gadget to piss with."

1622 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE

An ancient biologist, Heine,
Taught some girls that the female vagina
Was the seat of their joy,
But they shouted back, "Oy!
We've got something much more diviner!"

1623 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Carol Rumens

The moniker "Retard" applies
To the nubby that's found 'tween your thighs.
It's growth is so stunted,
For days Carol hunted.
Now she just craves my grand prize.

1624 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE

There was an old sheila named Maggie,
Whose nips were all hairy and saggy.
When she opened her bucket,
The blokes wouldn't fuck it,
'Cause both of the lips were too baggy.

1625 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Dave

A woman has gonads, you know,
Except that with us, they don't show.
Why have nuts or dicks?
Vulnerable to kicks,
And often they have "one hung low!"

1626 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Jayne

Let us venerate treasure on earth
Where we celebrate pleasure and birth --
Hidden there 'twixt her thighs
And though tiny in size,
Can hold rods of great measure and girth.

1627 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Bob Giandomenico   P9001

There was a poor woman named Gist
Who had an ovarian cyst;
Not harmlessly small,
No, not that at all,
But roughly the size of your fist!

1628 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Armand E Singer   734

I'm practicing 'body-art' painting
On Lucy, but she keeps on fainting,
Whenever the stroke
Of my brush makes a poke,
Between her two holes where there's tainting.

1629 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Travis Brasell

Be careful and use some restraint;
Stick masking-tape there 'fore you paint.
And thusly protected,
Your brush, when erected,
Will spray no more paint on her taint.

1630 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Peter Wilkins

I pondered your 'masking-tape' tip
And used it on Lucy's last trip
To hide her taint part;
However my art
Required me to give it a rip!

1631 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Travis Brasell

A delicate segment, the taint,
And poking might make a girl faint.
Get rid of that brush;
Don't be in a rush.
Next time, dear, use some finger paint.

1632 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE

To be young with good looks is no brag.
As a woman there's only one snag,
That I can conclude
Is that females get screwed;
PMS once a month, what a drag.
(It's call PMS because Mad Cow Disease was taken - McW)
1633 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Goin2later

Said a certain delightful old nut,
"I guess I am just in a rut,
Made of breasts and of lips,
And vaginas and hips,
And sometimes a well-rounded butt."

1634 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Isaac Asimov

Consider this sanitary pad
Used monthly by Doris and Glad...
Though recycling stuff
Maybe worthy enough,
They're exceeding the limits, a tad.

1635 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Peter Wilkins

Let's see, how many holes have I got,
Besides the sweet one that's my twat.
Please do not pass
Up the one in my ass,
Or my mouth, which is ever so hot

1636 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE

But let's not forget, Dear, your ear
Whose hot throbbing pulse I hear here.
Inviting a sluice
Of precious love juice,
(But your ASSHOLE? You must think I'm queer!)

1637 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE

There was an old woman named Doris,
Who possessed a six-inch clitoris.
The first time she was took
She was sadly mistook
For a man in the building named Morris.

1638 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Macsam

The cervix, it seems, is connected
To neurons which can be detected,
By pounding it soundly
And bouncing it roundly,
With sentiments deeply directed.

1639 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   H Whelchel

By mystical perfect design,
The impulses bypass the spine.
They obviate pain
And pleasure the brain
With feelings, it's said, quite devine.

1640 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE H Whelchel

Most women I know scream and buck
Whilst enjoying a bloody good fuck.
So this may explain
Why it pleasures their brain,
To finish it off with a suck.

1641 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Steve

An unlucky woman named Rube
Was cursed with a mighty odd tube.
The stream from her piddle
Came not from her middle
But inches above her right boob.

1642 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Armand E Singer 455

In New York at the Waldorf Astoria,
All the girls have stunning clitoria.
But their South African Sisters
Disappoint all the misters,
Especially in Southern Pretoria.

1643 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Bob Mornington

Of all the mammalian features
On our lovable feminine creatures,
I go blindly at once
For their teats and their cunts,
And I suck and I fuck without teachers!

1644 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE G0328

Ther was a young man of Natal,
And Sue was the name of his gal.
He went out one day,
For a damned long way,
Right up the Suez Canal.

1645 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Norman Douglas   LO074

Said a horny young man, Ira Bass,
"Just yesterday I made a pass
At a sweet young thing
Who made my heart sing,
But I'm still a-lackin' a lass!"

1646 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Observer

With Ira Bass I'm not acquainted,
But 'tis a sad picture you've painted!
Now Ira should pick
Another sweet chick,
And make a pass where she is tainted!

1647 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Travis Brasell

The taint is that membrane of skin
That is used by us gentlemen when
We yodel the canyon
Of a female companion:
It's used as a rest for the chin.

1648 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Hugh Clary

"I know, sir, of what you have spoken,"
Said Ira, "And 'taint meant for jokin',
'Cause constant miss-use
(And some self abuse)
Has left my dong near cracked and broken.

1649 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Observer

To all, great heavens above,
Your 'map' is a masterpiece, guv!
Now Bass may not faint
When he finds the taint
Just spans a gal's holes we gents love.

1650 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Travis Brasell

When that masking tape's finally torn out,
Her screams will leave nary a doubt
That her taint hurts a lot.
Her bikini line's hot;
Between pleasure and pain, "More!" she'll shout.

1651 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE

A DNA mix-up named Doris,
Had a strangely located clitoris.
It was attached to her gums,
So whenever she hums,
She comes when she reaches the chorus!

1652 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE

There is a young hooker named Dole
Whose mid-parts charm body and soul;
First, a slot fuzzed and tight,
In itself a delight,
Then cheeks like a Parker House roll.

1653 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Armand E Singer 814

Of anatomy, this guy was no dunce;
He knew all there's to know about cunts.
"Do you know why," the man quips,
"Girls have two sets of lips?
So they can keep pissing and moaning at once."

1654 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE Squeaky TP9807

A bumpy bike ride to her frien'
Left that lady with numbness mons ven'.
Said she with lament
Considering bent,
"I'll never come that way again."

1655 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Norm Brust

A preposterous fellow of Whitby
Had no clue as to what could the clit be,
But imagined he thought
That he sort of knew what
Could that thing as the tip of the tit be.

1656 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - FEMALE   Keith MacMillan   57a

There was a young man from "Down Under"
Claimed his privates were the world's seventh wonder.
As he walked about town,
His dick trailed on the ground;
When his balls moved, it sounded like thunder.

1657 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - MALE   Jim Weaver Collection

A nearsighted doctor from Queens
Told his patient, "Please drop your jeans."
He thought the patient a chick,
But when he saw the guy's dick,
Said, "That's the biggest clit I've ever seen!"

1658 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - MALE

A perverse old fellow was Fred,
Ever since his poor pecker went dead.
His blood red and thick
Had once nourished his prick,
Now flowed unrestrained through his head.

1659 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - MALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2069

The cunt of the wife of old Fred
Was dying, till Playboy she read.
It opened a shunt
From her head to her cunt,
And now she fucks better in bed.

1660 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2070

A castrated fellow named Mitch
Had fantasies he said were rich.
These he shared with his wife.
Who had grabbed a sharp knife;
Several parts she then threw in a ditch.

1661 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - MALE Bob Birch P0206

He had hope to have these grafted on,
But his scrotum and left ball were gone.
A neighborhood pup
Had picked these parts up
And buried them in the back lawn.

1662 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - MALE Bob Birch P0206

There was a young fellow named Forrest,
Whose cornhole was always the sorest.
Said he, I don't mind
A regular grind,
But I wish that my ass were clitorised.

1663 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - MALE

Though his front was half switched from behind,
Freak Ron's life proved a triumph of mind.
That his tool was aft mounted,
Was a trial he surmounted,
Pleasing girls who were deaf, dumb, and blind.

1664 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - MALE John Miller

Now men's parts are interesting, too;
Of most balls, there are at least two.
And the flagpole well raised,
Is thoroughly praised,
And is definitely given it's due.

1665 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man from Nantucket;
His penis grew long when he'd shuck it.
But the outflow of blood
To his burgeoning pud,
Meant his brain kicked the symbolic bucket.

1666 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - MALE Anon

A penis arrived in this vestibule
All alone and hardly contestable,
What will come now?
As it takes a bow,
Will along come a solitary testicle?

1667 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - MALE

The same penis and his mate waved flags
'Cause they went to the beach, no nags.
One said let's go in
For a nice little swim.
The other said "Go alone, I'll watch the bag(s)."

1668 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - MALE

There was a young fellow named Rule,
Who went to a library school.
As he fingered the index,
His thoughts ran to sex,
And his blood all ran to his tool.
(Probably passed out for lack of blood to his brain - McW)
1669 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - MALE L1342

There's a man by the name of John Hall,
Whose prostate began very small.
Now he says, quite aghast,
"That's a thing of the past,
It's the size of my new bowling ball."

1670 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - MALE   Tom Patton   P0108

Though a harlot's a handy factotum
Who likes peters enough to deep throat 'em,
And praises their stroke,
It's never been spoke
That they've seen an adorable scrotum.

1671 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - MALE   Hugh Clary

A spermatozoa called Luke,
Met an egg, a remarkable fluke,
Then started to grow
And wanted to know,
Why a bun in an oven must cook.

1672 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

A spermatozoa called Al
Went in a vaginal canal.
He clung to the wall
And did nothing at all,
Except wish good luck to his pal.

1673 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

A spermatozoa called Jack,
Was sent right up into a crack.
He started to blubber,
At the end of the rubber,
Yelling, "This is a damned cul-de-sac".

1674 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

A sperm faced, alack and forsooth,
His moment of sexual truth.
He'd expected to fall
On a womb's spongy wall,
But was dashed to his death on a tooth.

1675 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL

A spermatozoon from Xail
Had fifty-five heads and one tail.
He blew out a tube
And died on the boob,
Of something that looked like a whale.

1676 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Jim Weaver Collection

John's underwear, probably too tight;
"Take them off," Jane said, "Tonight,
I'll kiss them for you,
With a caress or two.
Will this take care of your plight?"

1677 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL

As they bounced up and down in his scrote,
One said, "Now his manhood's abloat...
So we'll tickle her chin
As she takes him all in,
Then spazzculate right down her throat!"

1678 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL

John's testicles groaned and said, "Ouch!",
As he fondled young Jane on the couch.
Said the left, "I feel blue";
Said the right one, "Me too",
As they jiggled around in their pouch.

1679 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL

A spermatozoa called Fred,
Was ejected one night in a bed.
With a lovely warm glow,
He knew just where to go,
But the egg that he entered was dead.

1680 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

A spermatozoa called Earl
Was swept upwards and on in a swirl;
Then he used every means
To make use of his genes,
To produce an eight pound bonny girl.

1681 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

Said Liz, the fallopian tube,
In her counterpart tube name of Rube,
"Keep a grip on that egg;
Don't let Greg cause a preg
With his spermatozooical lube."

1682 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Peter Wilkins

A sweet miss from Shanghai named Sue
Ran into a sperm by a screw.
All the X's and Y's,
All the girls and the guys
It outraced and was born Fu Manchu.

1683 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Chairman Steve

A spermatozoa called Sue
Was rare as a female sperm, true.
But hermaphrodite dykes
Have strange likes and dislikes,
When they screw themselves all the night through.

1684 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

For poor little Boyd with some feeling
Had hoped for a fate more appealing,
And felt he'd much rather
Have been someone's father
Than glued to the ceiling congealing.

1685 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL

A spermatozoa called Pat
Said "I hope that he know's what he's at.
This passage I'm down
Is smelly and brown;
I've a feeling I'm going to be shat."

1686 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

I gotta get out of this place.
I gotta have plenty more space.
Oh-Oh, I feel pumping,
I'd better start jumping,
'Cause I'm going to win this here race.

1687 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL

Hey, this ain't no feminine pubes
Or even some pretty pink boobs.
This whole way I've chased;
It's all been a waste!
I'm stuck in this dumb rubber tube.

1688 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL

A spermatozoa called Dave
Found himself in a long narrow cave,
And fearing his doom,
Climbed into a womb,
Met an egg, and they started to rave.

1689 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

One fallopian tube to another
Said, "My turn this month to be a mother."
"Your ova-provide-
d," the other one cried;
"But your under-supplied," said the other...

1690 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Peter Wilkins

"Your ova are ova the hill
And not ovaly keen on the thrill;
But I'll make an eggception;
You try for conception."
"Okay," said the other, "I will!"

1691 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Peter Wilkins

A conceptual masterpiece, this,
Which no one could possibly hiss.
But can one afford
To roundly applaud,
An occasion at best hit-or-miss.

1692 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Prof

A spermatozoa called Claude
Was feeling lethargic and bored,
So he went for a swim
Right into a quim,
And in no time at all -- Claude scored!

1693 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

A spermatozoa named Proff,
Was jerking his little tail off.
Just by pure luck,
He got his head stuck,
In something quite thicky and soff..

1694 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

A spermatozoa named Horace
Belonged to a fellow called Boris.
And as Boris humped
Horace was pumped,
Into someone who gave Boris solace.

1695 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Jim Weaver Collection

We're here in this strange terra nova,
And found nothing interesting, so fa'.
But we got to rush
Or else she will flush
Us out 'fore we get to the ova.

1696 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Tiddy Ogg

A spermatozoa called Odin,
Had a quite dreadful foreboding;
The hole he was sent in,
Belonged to a gent in
Possession of faulty sex coding.

1697 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Jim Weaver Collection

A spermatozoa called Ivan
Had a man who tried life to enliven.
He found a young gel
Who handled him well;
Ivan fell in her palm on a divan.

1698 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Jim Weaver Collection

A spermatozoa called Lee,
Had feelings of gladness and glee.
But his mirth turned to doubt
When he was, he found out,
In the orifice used for a pee.

1699 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Jim Weaver Collection

A spermatozoa called Lew
Was waiting, with nothing to do.
When his man felt an urge,
And Lew, with a surge,
Was projected straight into a loo.

1700 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

A spermatozoa called Ted
Came out on the night they were wed,
But was sadly, withdrawn,
And discovered next morn,
Remaining, a stain on the bed.

1701 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

A spermatozoa called Ed
Had a double length tail but no head.
He came back to front
In a nice lady's cunt,
And a knot in his tail, it is said.

1702 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

Sperm 1: "I feel quite out of place."
Sperm 2: "Me too, but 'twas nice changee of pace."
Sperm 1: "Bet we look funny
All gooey and runny."
Sperm 2: "Oh no, we look good on her face!"

1703 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Travis Brasell

A spermatozoa named Jack
Said, "I think that we're on the right track;
Past the entrance we've sped,
In the dark and ahead
Are the tonsils we aim to attack.

1704 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Marlene Lewis

Sounds more like poor Jack was just lost,
Which he would soon find -- to his cost.
He did not taste good,
So, just like I would --
The poor girl, her cookies, she tossed.

1705 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Peter Wilkins

Now Jack's on a trip down the loo.
If he aims to make something new,
It will not be pretty --
It's going to be shitty --
'Cause all he can get to is poo.

1706 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Peter Wilkins

A close friend of Jack's was name Frank.
In the next load ex the sperm bank,
While looking forward to cunt,
Heard a yell from up front,
"Go back lads, it's only a wank!"

1707 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Marlene Lewis

The fate of the sperm is unclear.
And all will admit the same fear,
In finding the spot,
In which it is shot,
Is the ass of a big hairy queer.

1708 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Going2later

A spermatozoa called Sean,
Aroused when his man got the horn,
And from this erection
Shot out with perfection.
Nine months later a baby was born.

1709 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Jim Weaver Collection

A spermatozoa called Mac,
Found himself in a wee lassie's crack.
He cried out aloud
To the rest of the crowd,
"Ah came, and ah'm nae goin' back."

1710 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Jim Weaver Collection

A sperm platoon well trained and steady.
One weakling, though, said: "I'm not ready.
Can't go with the flow,
Much too weak now, you know.
When I gain strength I'll catch up", so said he.

1711 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Jim Weaver Collection

A spermatozoa called Ron
Was called on, and now he has gone.
Because in the night
To someone's delight,
Ron shot out from inside a hard-on.

1712 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Jim Weaver Collection

A spermatozoa named Bruce,
When styling his tail with some mousse,
Said to his master,
"It'll be a disaster!
I'll end up as someone's papoose!"

1713 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Jim Weaver Collection

A spermatozoa named Mort
His mission just wouldn't abort.
He managed to slip
Past that resevoir tip...
Now he's living on dad's child support!

1714 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Jim Weaver Collection

A spermatazoa called Boyce
Held on grimly but hadn't a choice,
When a sudden explosion
Sent Boyce and an ocean
Of friends past the tonsils of Joyce.

1715 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Peter Wilkins

A brother to Boyce was named Bruce,
Who, too, tried to hold but no use;
The blast had such force,
It knocked him off course,
And sailed him through Knockatooth Loose.

1716 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Peter Wilkins

Joyce thought herself to be great,
At the speed with which she'd fellate.
A soft inner cheek,
Tongue silky and sleek,
Caused many to shoot and gyrate.

1717 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Nini Poo

A spermatozoa called Ed
Quite philosophicly said,
"If she's on the Pill
Why is it a thrill,
To get me excited in bed".

1718 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a sperm cell named Lou,
Who dreamed that an egg tryst was due.
But his dream proved a dud,
For his swinging host's pud
Trysted off in the mouth of one Sue!

1719 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

A spermatozoa called Jules,
Swimming happily in a gene pool,
One day was projected,
Much as expected,
From the tool of a fool up in school.

1720 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

Some spermatozoa, they're French,
Were hot to get into some wench.
When they heard her "Oui Oui's"
They thought, "Where she pees?
Or shall we that Gallic thirst quench?"

1721 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Tutta Gioia

"I know we're inside her twat,"
Said sperm number one, "It's so hot
And moist, juices thick..."
Sperm two: "Yeah, I'm sick
And tired; and I'm feeling quite shot!"

1722 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Travis Brasell

A spermatozoa called Thor
Was received with a scream and a roar,
When he was ejected
Somewhat unexpected,
In a throat that was painful and sore.

1723 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

Two ova called Mary and Joy
Were so innocent, blushing and coy,
That they asked Ermintrude,
If she saw Dick intrude,
To shout, "Spermatoazoa ahoy!"

1724 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL

A spermatozoa called Boyd
Was exceedingly upset and annoyed
To discover he'd not
Been shot straight up a twat,
But instead into space and a void.

1725 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Peter Wilkins

For poor little Boyd with some feeling
Had hoped for a fate more appealing,
And felt he'd much rather
Have been somebody's father
Than glued to the ceiling, congealing.

1726 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Peter Wilkins

Worse places there are to be flung,
Like stright up the chute of a bung.
Once mired there in muck,
Then Boyd would be stuck
And destined to squirt out with dung.

1727 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Goin2later

A man from Manputo and so on,
Once kept a pet spermatozoon;
It used to swim races
In feminine places --
I haven't much data to go on.

1728 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL J. H. Lee

Poor Leo, poor Jimmy, poor Lenny,
Were ingested, just some among many
In digestive juices
To die. Such abuse is
So common it's not worth a penny.

1729 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL John Miller

There once was a sperm name of Leo,
Who longed from the balls to get free-o,
Yet in panic swam back,
For it wasn't a crack,
That led to the tummy of Cleo.

1730 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL John Miller

Two sperms recalled tales of their past;
Said one, "Life's a bitch -- goes too fast!"
"You're right," said the other,
"But aren't we glad, brother,
That we started out with a blast?"

1731 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Travis Brasell

But now what's that sticky brown goo,
That's washing out both me and you.
I thought it a joke
That they use diet coke,
To clear us out; gee but it's true.

1732 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Tiddy Ogg

And something more's happening, I note,
The mouth of that randy old goat
That dumped us in here,
Is sucking us clear
And we're now in the bugger's own throat.

1733 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Tiddy Ogg

A spermatozoa called Jill
Was taking it really quite ill..
All those macho tadpoles,
Said she'd too many holes,
To swim with the requisite skill.

1734 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL Jim Weaver Collection

A flow of sperm's racing along
Toward the head of a pumping hard dong.
Says a tiny weak critter,
"Better stop till I'm fitter;
To compete now is utterly wrong."

1735 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL

A spermatozoa called Paul,
Was reluctant to exit the ball.
He knew he was right
And in a great plight,
When a turd came and hit him -- that's all.

1736 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

A spermatozoa, (no name)
Was swimming about in a dame.
Said he: "Tubes fallopian
Are quite near utopian!
A vast difference from whence I came."

1737 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL

What I am called, rhymes with germ;
When pleasure, becomes a concern.
I swim in races
In feminine places,
My applicator resembles a worm.

1738 ANATOMY - SEXUAL - VERBAL

Young Michael from Sligo was glum.
He was fat and unfit. Said his Mum,
"Here's a bike and a diet."
Fat Mike said, "I'll try it!"
And he pedaled ten pounds off his bum!

1739 ANATOMY - THIN   Chris Jackson

You won't find the village of Katlas
In even a very large atlas.
Though its men-folk are horny,
The girls are so scrawny,
Their rear-ends remain always patless.

1740 ANATOMY - THIN Isaac Asimov

The figure of lovely Miss Farrow
Resembles not willow but yarrow.
'Twould be rather a fraud
If you called her a broad,
For she goes with her beaux like a narrow. (an arrow?)

1741 ANATOMY - THIN G0327

An amorous girl from Champagne,
Took on a young husband to train.
Her joy knew no bounds,
Though she lost several pounds,
For his hungers were just as profane.

1742 ANATOMY - THIN Jim Weaver Collection

"I'm fit as a fiddle", said Pat.
"Now I've lost 50 kilos of fat."
"So I see", I said spreading
Her out on the bedding,
And smoothing her perfectly flat.

1743 ANATOMY - THIN Peter Wilkins

A skinny young frauline from Berlin,
Was really frustratingly thin.
She was nothing but hide,
So just had an outside,
With no place to put anything in.

1744 ANATOMY - THIN Pierce Evans

As after a meal I shove in,
A fancy desert of pure sin,
They all say I'll pay,
But so far, thin I stay --
Much to my co-diners chagrin!

1745 ANATOMY - THIN Sue Johnson

A cowboy can put away grub
As though he were built like a tub,
But he's thin as a rail
As he rides down the trail,
And the cook is the one they call "Chub."

1746 ANATOMY - THIN Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

There once was a young man named Jim
Who was exceedingly slim,
That when he turned sideways
(Without any hideways)
You could see no sign of him.

1747 ANATOMY - THIN Henry Mucha

An unfit young lady called Jude,
Was constantly in a bad mood.
But for reasons of Health
Which is better than wealth,
She now cycles and watches her food!

1748 ANATOMY - THIN Mrs. Maura Brennan

His sister named Lucy O'Finner,
Grew constantly thinner and thinner,
The reason was plain,
She slept out in the rain,
And never was allowed any dinner.

1749 ANATOMY - THIN Lewis Carroll

A zaftig young lady, Lorraine,
Whose surplus weight drove her insane,
Cut out breakfast, lunch, dinner,
Getting thinner and thinner,
Till one night she slid down the tub drain.

1750 ANATOMY - THIN Evelyn Bogen P9504

Then comes this wise guy named McAdam,
Who complained to the sporting house Madam,
"It's no fun to sin
With babes so damn thin,
So fatten 'em, Madam, or pad 'em."

1751 ANATOMY - THIN Grand Prix Lim 372

It's true that she has some dyslexia,
But the problem was her anorexia.
With no food taken in,
She became ultra-thin.
If she ate more, she'd be a lot sexia.

1752 ANATOMY - THIN Al Willis

There was a man from Armenia
Who was not only thin, he was skenia
Than even a rail;
Why, if you and some quail
Were to screw, he could still fit betwenia.

1753 ANATOMY - THIN Norm Storer

There was a young lady of Pinner,
Who could not have been any thinner.
If she swallowed a pip,
You could follow its trip
From the outside, all the way down, in her!

1754 ANATOMY - THIN Arthur Pattaffy

There was an old fellow of Clewer,
Whose wife was as thin as a skewer;
Last night, sad to say,
She, at eight, "passed away,"
Through the bars of a drain om the sewer.

1755 ANATOMY - THIN L. Reed

If your body has just gone to seed
From a life of bad habits and greed,
Don't despair, join a gym.
Eat good food. Learn to swim.
Very soon you'll be fitter indeed!
(Eat right, exercise, die anyway - McW)
1756 ANATOMY - THIN Claire Soper

A dieting lass named Flynn,
Reduced till she went way past thin.
She's no more, I'm afraid,
For she sipped lemonade,
And slipped down through the straw and fell in.

1757 ANATOMY - THIN

If your workload is making you grim,
Come down and work out at John's gym.
Don't end up a mess;
Get rid of the stress;
(We'll even make your notecase look slim).

1758 ANATOMY - THIN Jim Weaver Collection

A sneaky young lady of Lynn,
Was so unbelievably thin,
That there was no knowing
Her coming or going,
And she'd never tell where she had been!

1759 ANATOMY - THIN Jim Weaver Collection

After winter, I looked like a whale,
Gazed in stunned disbelief at my scale.
I dismantled the thing,
Re-adjusted the spring,
And now think myself thin as a rail.

1760 ANATOMY - THIN Wooey Legs

A particular fellow named Slatter
Would never choose girls that were fatter.
He chose those that were thin,
For it went further in
And it lessened the chances of splatter.

1761 ANATOMY - THIN Albin Chaplin 3024-2308

There's too, Alexandro Scarlatti,
He'd cruise round the park with Jacques Satie,
They liked statuesque girls,
Not Plump Rubinesque girls...
They fancied them skinny not fatty.

1762 ANATOMY - THIN

You could call the fellow a winner--
His diet: no lunch and no dinner.
His original weight
Was three hundred and eight,
And now he's three hundred pounds thinner.

1763 ANATOMY - THIN Paul Lusch P9405

So narrow the hip line of Dani,
There is no contour line to her fanny.
Her two hip lines are
Perpendicular --
A sight that is rather uncanny.

1764 ANATOMY - THIN Irving Superior P8402

There was a young fellow named Last,
So thin that all folks were aghast.
He had width so concise
That he had to try twice
In order a shadow to cast.

1765 ANATOMY - THIN Albin Chaplin 3024-2660

There was a young fellow named Slatter
Who only liked girls that were fatter.
It seemed those that were thin
Were not likely to sin,
And for him they had far too much chatter.

1766 ANATOMY - THIN Albin Chaplin

I've lost about 65 pounds
Which has greatly diminished my mounds;
I once was a fatty,
But now I'm a flatty!
Hubby wants a divorce! Is this grounds?

1767 ANATOMY - THIN Robin K. Willoughby P8402

A wicked old fellow named Jones
Would ring people up on their phones,
And suggest with a grin:
"Let us take off our skin,
And converse on our phones in our bones."

1768 ANATOMY - THIN Cybergeezer

There once was a maiden from Lynn,
Who was so exceedingly thin,
When she swallowed the pit
Of an olive -- "Oh Shit,"
Said her boyfriend -- "She's pregnant again."

1769 ANATOMY - THIN Ed Potts P8507

There was a young maid from Bezique,
Exceedingly skinny and weak;
But her face turned quite red,
When her friend one day said,
"What you need is a real good physique."

1770 ANATOMY - THIN

Now I like 'em thin as a rail,
'Cause whenever I insert my nail,
As I carefully hump,
I can feel every bump
In their spine, where it leads to their tail.

1771 ANATOMY - THIN

Young April was very upset;
Over her size she did fret.
Incredibly slender,
She'd snap if you'd bend her;
Ran about in the shower to get wet.

1772 ANATOMY - THIN Jayne

A wiry young athlete named Jim
Always runs very hard, full of vim,
Not to mention the vigor,
But his poor little figure
Is so terribly thin 'round the rim.

1773 ANATOMY - THIN Dick Hedger

Skinny Alice, a toothpick, (don't laugh);
Had a neck kind of like a giraffe;
In the bath tub she splashed,
Feeling quite unabashed;
Of her fate, didn't know even half!

1774 ANATOMY - THIN Allen Wolverton

Her room-mate's advice she did shrug;
Should have got out 'fore pulling the plug;
Oh, my word! Oh, my soul!
Now she's slipped down the hole!
Poor old Alice has gone (gurgle, glug!)

1775 ANATOMY - THIN

Pretty Mary was so very fat
That she seldom went outside her flat.
Then friends got her prancing
With diet and dancing,
Now she's slim, trim, and married to Pat!

1776 ANATOMY - THIN Mrs. F. Scott

There was a young man of Kings Lynn
Who was so exceedingly thin,
That when he essayed
Making love to a maid,
He slipped on the mat and fell in!

1777 ANATOMY - THIN Peggy Miles

There once was a girl so skinny,
She wore a size 5 bikini.
In one smaller and newer,
She slipped into the sewer
In St. Paul and came up in New Guinea.

1778 ANATOMY - THIN Maxine Spitzler P9404

A new era now, Eric he faces;
Toward middle-life crisis he races.
But he might find his waist
(In its narrow case),
With his broad mind, swapping places.

1779 ANATOMY - THIN Friar T9801

There was an old man of Berlin
Whose form was uncommonly thin;
Till once by mistake,
He was baked in a cake.
"Tit for Tat!", said the rabbit (with grin).

1780 ANATOMY - THIN Edwardian Leer 044 P9306

A lot of what's thought of as TONY
Is just a bit pile of baloney.
Like it's a great sin
Not to be quite thin,
But to me, those girls are just bony.

1781 ANATOMY - THIN Norm Brust

To settle your keen curiosity,
My metabolism has a velocity,
That allows me to wear,
A small size without care --
Some think this an unjust atrocity.

1782 ANATOMY - THIN Sue Johnson

There was a young lady named Green,
Who grew so abnormally lean,
And flat, and compressed,
That her back touched her chest,
And sideways, she couldn't be seen.

1783 ANATOMY - THIN

If you're flabby where once you were trim,
You don't need an elaborate gym.
Eat foods that go crunch;
Take a walk after lunch.
That's the road back to vigor and vim.

1784 ANATOMY - THIN Rita Normanly

There was a young lady so thin,
That she closely resembled a pin.
Don't think that I'd creep
To the window and peep.
I was told by a friend who looked in.

1785 ANATOMY - THIN G. Burgess

There was a young lady named Minna
Whose boyfriend took her out for dinner.
She said she's concealing
What she's really feeling,
Which was not to get fat, but get thinner.

1786 ANATOMY - THIN Arthur Pattaffy

A seven-foot fellow named Gwynn
Was quite excruciatingly thin.
He weighed only six stones,
So when walking, his bones
Could be heard rattling round in his skin.

1787 ANATOMY - THIN Lims for Erudite P0302

A seven-foot fellow named Gwynn
Was quite excruciatingly thin.
He weighed thirteen hundred ounces,
So his bones when he bounces,
Can be heard rattling round in his skin.

1788 ANATOMY - THIN Arthur Deex P0302

A seven-foot fellow named Gwynn
Was quite excruciatingly thin.
He weighed two point six slugs,
So his bones when he shrugs,
Can be heard rattling round in his skin.

1789 ANATOMY - THIN Arthur Deex P0302

A seven-foot fellow named Gwynn
Was quite excruciatingly thin.
He weighed point oh two tons,
So his bones when he runs,
Can be heard rattling round in his skin.

1790 ANATOMY - THIN Arthur Deex P0302

There was once a model named Lynn,
Who yearned to be exceedingly thin.
Diet pills that she took
Gave her a new look;
Now her widest part is her grin.

1791 ANATOMY - THIN Edwin J Weinstein

Gentlemen, say hi to Tina
And her equally lovely twin Wina.
I'd like to announce
That they both like to pounce
On a sufficiently large enough weiner.

1792 ANATOMY - TWINS

Girls, no need to fight over me
There's plenty for all, you'll see
I'll suck and I'll lick
You'll both feel my dick;
Your screams will be loud as can be!

1793 ANATOMY - TWINS

"Go on then, and laugh at my bird!
You'll see what you're missing. When stirred,
It does quite obtrude -
And, see? It's tattoo'd -
Says: Tidwell J. Cummings, the Third."

1794 ANATOMY - TWINS

"Now that's great!" "Have a taste of my clit,
And our Jane here is trying to fit
Your huge shiny pecker
In her hole. While you whack'er,
Licking me, you can fondle my tit..."

1795 ANATOMY - TWINS

Ericka, my travelling lass,
I've left the twins; I'm chasing ass.
But they are not alone,
There is help left at home --
Damien, baby sitter with class!

1796 ANATOMY - TWINS

A helpful young lad he's become;
Quite fond of the twins, that's our son
And our daughter most dear.
He said, "Never fear."
He sounds so much better than some.

1797 ANATOMY - TWINS

Now here is a thought on your twins:
Never add to the heap of your sins,
By bringing them here
To the North hemisphere,
Or your Deasil becomes Widdershins.

1798 ANATOMY - TWINS Ulla

Something quite odd, I did see;
Someone who looked just like me.
His glasses, and hair,
And the beer-gut, I swear,
Two peas in a pod, we could be.

1799 ANATOMY - TWINS Peter Wilkins

Face to face with him, I wanna meet.
Maybe next time we pass in the street,
Could he be my double?
Same face, including stubble,
I wonder if his name is also Pete?

1800 ANATOMY - TWINS Peter Wilkins

What Mandy will do for a brandy,
Is ring up her twin sister Sandy,
For a lickety-split
Doubling of clit,
And quadrupling of tit that's just dandy.

1801 ANATOMY - TWINS

"Twin boys!" said the doctor with glee;
The fisherman's wife paid his fee,
And bade him good night,
And loved her sons right,
And raised them up down by the sea.

1802 ANATOMY - TWINS

The fisherman's job kept him o'er
The seas, far away from home's door.
The twins often stood
As still as dead wood --
One facing the sea; one, the shore.

1803 ANATOMY - TWINS

Their nicknames were Towards and Away
'Cause that's how they stood day by day.
And when they were ten,
They turned fisher-men,
And seldom at home did they stay.

1804 ANATOMY - TWINS

Their mother was lonely and blue,
But one day, a moment to rue,
Dad sailed in the fiord
With sons not on board,
And cried, "Towards is dead! This is true!"

1805 ANATOMY - TWINS

"A huge coelacanth, in the night,
Attacked us, attracted by light.
The twins were on deck.
This monster from Heck,
Jumped up and ate Towards in one bite!"

1806 ANATOMY - TWINS

The mom cried "My other! O.K.?!"
The fisherman said, "What a day!
We caught that first fish,
But Jesus, I wish
You'd seen the one that got Away!"

1807 ANATOMY - TWINS

My first was a virgin called Marie,
Delightful and as innocent as can be.
And a teaser of cocks;
But I soon got my rocks
With her and twin sister Danni.

1808 ANATOMY - TWINS

Are Christopher Robin and Alice
Incestuous twins? Well, the callous
On Alice's snatch
Indisputably match-
Es the callous on Christopher's phallus.

1809 ANATOMY - TWINS Peter Wilkins

To her Mama, a chippy in Keyes
Said, "I'll take all the lays that I please!"
Then to pay for her sins,
She had interlocked twins,
And Man, did those bastards squeeze!

1810 ANATOMY - TWINS

Once two brothers were born;
Identical twins it was sworn.
Their mother enthralled
Named them Juan & Amal,
And this is where Mom starts to mourn.

1811 ANATOMY - TWINS

Because mom was real poor, you see;
Couldn't really afford family;
So she gave them away,
And to God she did pray
That one day she'd find them, was her plea.

1812 ANATOMY - TWINS

Well, a glorious day did arrive;
It turns out her boys are alive!
Separated at adoption,
They'd never the option
To see the mom they'd been deprived.

1813 ANATOMY - TWINS

They decided to meet in the mall,
But then the mom started to bawl!
For only Juan came,
Oh what a shame.
But if you've seen Juan, you've seen Amal.

1814 ANATOMY - TWINS

I feel this depression -- post partum;
I've twins and I have to outsmart 'em;
I loathe them -- what if
They fell off a cliff?
It wouldn't take much just to start 'em.

You were asking for girlies, dear sir.
We were wondering, did it occur
To you, that with us
You'd have double fun, thus
For stiff members, too, twice the care!

1816 ANATOMY - TWINS

To your mast we could cling to in storms,
Our abilities are beyond norms!
If the sea rages high
We shall grip with our thigh
And 'gainst cold, got a sip that will warm!

1817 ANATOMY - TWINS

When twins get their teeth they are bitey,
And toys will make both of them fighty.
So I keep them locked up;
In the attic they sup.
They're quiet and so pale and so whitey.

1818 ANATOMY - TWINS

There once was this derelict, see,
Claimed he was a double of me.
I know I'm unique,
So this guy I seek.
I just don't know how it can be.

1819 ANATOMY - TWINS

I'm looking, some trouble to brew,
But can't seem to find him, boo hoo.
Cocking a rheumy eye,
I can hear you reply,
"Let's 's see, are 'e double you?"

1820 ANATOMY - TWINS

On top of Maude's spread-legged thighs
The village's prime lecher lies;
It started with flirting
But now he's inserting
His dingus clear up to her eyes.

1821 ANATOMY - TWINS Armand Singer

From out of this romp in the hay,
Come twinlets to enter the fray;
His wife will divorce him,
And Maude promptly will force him
To fork over most of his pay.

1822 ANATOMY - TWINS Armand Singer

The moral's not hard to discern:
Unless you have money to burn,
Don't unzip your pants
For instant romance --
Those Clinton types just never learn.

1823 ANATOMY - TWINS Armand Singer

There once was a woman named Roxy,
Who lived in the south of Biloxi;
An unusual twin,
She was ugly as sin,
While her sister was gorgeous and foxy.

1824 ANATOMY - TWINS

There once was a young girl named Lynn
Who was fighting with her sister, Gwynn.
She said, very smugly,
"I think that you're ugly,"
Forgetting that she was a twin.

1825 ANATOMY - TWINS Ron Sartain

A mother gave birth to a crowd!
Quadruplets, of which she is proud!
Bottle and diaper,
Makes a Mom hyper;
Multiply that, four crying out loud!

1826 ANATOMY - TWINS Observer

A foolish young goon named McMinns
One day tried to satisfy twins...
"It's a damn hopeless job,
Cried the goon with a sob,
"When one quits, then the other begins."

1827 ANATOMY - TWINS Grand Prix Lim 23

Identical twins in black dress --
Said one to the other, "Confess!
You've been fooling about
With my lover, no doubt,
For the stains on your dress are a mess!

1828 ANATOMY - TWINS Peter Wilkins

Admit it's my lover; it is-
n't your man; he just dribbles and fizz-
es; but mine, you old bag,
Is a hell of a shag;
When he comes, he squirts gallons of jizz.

1829 ANATOMY - TWINS Peter Wilkins

The vicar said, "Twins! Not again!
Do you always have twins, Mrs. Penn?"
"Oh no, lots of times
When Raplh rings my chimes
We get nothing at all....Oh amen!!"

1830 ANATOMY - TWINS

A woman had three sets of twins,
A God-sent subject for lims.
Such utility;
No added fertility.
One wonders just how she begins.

1831 ANATOMY - TWINS

Tony Burrell

"Twins again," the vicar did state.
"You really should incorporate
A little control
Over hubby's tadpole;
This set brings the total to eight!

1832 ANATOMY - TWINS

A woman from sweet Donegal
Had triplets almost each fall.
She was asked how and wherefore?
Said: "Sure, that's what we're here for,
But betimes we got nothing at all."

1833 ANATOMY - TWINS

Linda Marsh Coll

A newspaper in Dallas relates.
That some premature triplets named Bates,
Moved into new quarters.
So said the reporters:
"The were weary of being womb-mates!"

1834 ANATOMY - TWINS

Observer

I recall a hot lass of Key West
Who did all that she wanted, with zest,
And when progeny came,
That remarkable dame
Had quadruplets, i.e. two abreast.

1835 ANATOMY - TWINS Keith MacMillan A035B

When asked why he's married to twins,
Gig wiggles his ears and just grins.
The question that vexes
Is, when the guy sexes,
With which one of the twins he begins.

1836 ANATOMY - TWINS Grand Prix Lim 617

A Siamese twin named Carruther
Said, "For me, there'll not be another.
Though I'm not condemnin'
The world's pretty women,
In truth, I'm attached to my brother!"

1837 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE Observer

"Togetherness happiness wins,
For that's where a family begins --
By being together
In all kinds of weather."
A quote from the Siamese twins.

1838 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE Irving Superior P0800

Said a Siamsse Twin , "Don't you see,
Sister dear, how embarrased we'll be
When I'm married and you
Have a much better view,
Than either my husband or me".

1839 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE

I once met a boy in a bubble;
He said there was really no trouble
Gaining sexual bliss,
Since his pretty twin sis
Was conjoined at the hip; fun was double.

1840 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE Brian Belge

One Siamese mathematician,
To the other, during coition:
"That's not Euclidean,
That's MY clit he's in;
You've fucked yourself cross-eyed again!"

1841 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE Jim Weaver Collection

Are Siamese twins very coy?
I wonder if both heads pant joy,
Of if one chews gum,
While waiting to come,
Or uses the old "headache" ploy.

1842 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE Chris Papa

Said a Siamese twin named Jake,
To the judge, "Aw, give me a break!
My glasses were smudged,
I simply misjudged,
And shot my brother by mistake!"

1843 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE Observer

The dual trunked girls Siamese
Will share their hip-down expertise,
And offer the chance
To him who would dance
The most legal of bigamies.

1844 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE Daniel Ford

There once were some twins Siamese,
Quite proficient at chopping down trees;
With a two-bladed axe,
They would alternate whacks
And fell giant redwoods with ease.

1845 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE Rowdy Jack

A young man so brainy, named Dwight,
Wed the Siamese twin on the right.
To satisfy his whims,
He had choice of quims.
They had a menage a trois every night.

1846 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE Thomas M. Patton P9712

Pushme-pullyou went out on the shag;
Pullyou-Pushme behind had to lag.
Said, "There's nothing much worse
Than being pulled in reverse;
This Siamese Twin thing's a drag"

1847 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE

I boffed both Marie and Louise,
Who it happens are twins -- Siamese!
'Twasn't much of a stunt
'Cause they share the same cunt,
Which made it all go like a breeze.

1848 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE

A conjoined pair SIAMESE,
Decided each other to tease.
And with morals loose,
Decided to goose,
Or shared pair of buttocks to squeeze.

1849 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE Chris Papa

An attached Siamese twin from St. Paul,
Was banging his sister last fall.
"Now that we've grown up",
He said with his bone up,
"It's not a bad life after all."

1850 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE

The Siamese twins, three girls date,
But not that they're insatiate.
They found that two
Was one too few.
They need the third to orchestrate.

1851 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE Irving Superior P8711

An odd sight to see on the street
Were twins Siamese, joined at the feet.
When seen toe to toe,
Those who didn't know,
Thought their fighting was quite indiscrete.

1852 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE Gearhart

I knew these two twins, Siamese,
Who were subtley linked at the knees,
Till the other day
Emma flew away,
Sent airborne by Martha's great sneeze.

1853 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE Gearhart

I once knew these twins Siamese
Who were always quite easy to please.
For I have two cocks
And quadruple rocks;
They said I was just the bee's knees.

1854 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE OgniGioia

Another Siamese twin set
Liked to play hard to get.
They were joined at the hips
And had two sets of lips
But no man's come between the two yet.

1855 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE Gearhart

The final group of twins
Always brings me grins.
When one is full,
The others hole
Can always fit me in!

1856 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE Gearhart

I dated some twins, one named Dinah,
The other was called Evelina.
Conjoined at the clit,
They cared not a whit;
'Twas up to you, either vagina.

1857 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE OgniGioia

From the sideshow a fellow named Joe,
Dated Siamese twins, Dot and Flo.
"Anything to relate?
Did you have a good date?"
He replied with a shrug, "Yes and No!"

1858 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE Clarence E. Boyle P8711

Another set of twins that I knew
Died from the Hong Kong flu.
They were joined back to back,
And their ass had no crack.
They filled up with shit and then blew.

1859 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE Gearhart

Siamese Twins, how do they pee?
Standing up? Sitting down? You tell me!
And when one has to shit,
Does the other do it?
They must have a two-holer or three.

1860 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE   Cheryl   T9712

And what about when they do mate?
When one's bonking, the other must wait?
What's he do? Read a book?
Or does he sneak a look?
Or do it in tandem, duplicate?

1861 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE   Cheryl   T9712

Those original twins, Eng and Chang,
Although they were Thai, still did bang
Away at the dames;
Got kids to their names,
And praises of gang bangs they sang.

1862 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE   Jeanie

To do it with them might be nice;
A girl could get off on them twice.
From one to the other,
Just brother to brother,
Seems to me to be redundant vice.

1863 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE   Jeanie

There once were two Siamese twins
Who, though plural, had singular sins.
One preferred buggery,
The other, skulduggery,
Which involved fucking both "widdershins!"
(widdershins - left-handed or counter-clockwise)
1864 ANATOMY - TWINS - SIAMESE   L1648

Was your birth when your poor papa snapped,
As your ma wept and begged to be slapped.
Said the doc, "Never heard
Of a similar turd,
Like the one that this woman has crapped."

1865 ANATOMY - UGLY

As a beauty I'm not a great star,
There are others more handsome by far.
But my face, I don't mind it,
Because I'm behind it,
'Tis the folks in the front that I jar.

1866 ANATOMY - UGLY Anthony Euwer

There once was a man named Clagg,
Who fell in love with a hag.
When someone ask why,
He looked at his fly,
Said "It's better than being a fag."

1867 ANATOMY - UGLY Sam Morrison

There was a queer fellow of Perth
Whose antics romantic caused mirth;
For he only disported
With young ladies distorted,
With unfortunate defects from birth.

1868 ANATOMY - UGLY Albin Chaplin 3024-0742

A handsome young fellow named Glover
An ugly old hag did discover.
Though this girl was a horror
He did love and adore her --
He did not judge a book by its cover.

1869 ANATOMY - UGLY Albin Chaplin 3024-2594

Two floozies performing dumb skits:
Elizabeth's broad where she sits;
She's ugly as sin
From her hair to her chin,
And Kathryn ain't got any tits.

1870 ANATOMY - UGLY

Does she have a zit on her nose?
The hair on her chin always grows.
Her chest is quite flat,
(You already knew that)
No worse that the mold on her toes.

1871 ANATOMY - UGLY Pilar

There was an old lady of Vista,
Who vowed that no man ever kissed her.
But her chin and her nose,
Grew together so close--
That if anyone tried, he'd have missed her.

1872 ANATOMY - UGLY

There once was a big block called Blocker
Who rooted a girl with big knockers.
When his mates saw the dragon
That he had been shaggin',
They said, "Blocker, your chocking a shocker!"

1873 ANATOMY - UGLY Andy Oz

I awakened at the crack of Dawn;
Turned over and saw this Dawn yawn.
What was I thinking;
I have to quit drinking.
She's so ugly, I'll go mow the lawn!

1874 ANATOMY - UGLY Travis Brasel

Upstairs to the bedroom she led;
Please wait till I'm ready," she said,
With a wink and a smile.
So he waited awhile
And imagined her giving him head.

1875 ANATOMY - UGLY Peter Wilkins

Inside, she removed her false tits;
Took her teeth out and then came the blitz.
On the bed in the nude,
She went wild and unscrewed
All her fake and replacable bits.

1876 ANATOMY - UGLY Peter Wilkins

"I'm ready; come in now!" she said;
So he did and went straight to the bed.
"But where are you," he cried;
Pulled the duvet aside
To find what was left was her head.

1877 ANATOMY - UGLY Peter Wilkins

"But where is the rest of you, Miss?"
"On the floor," said the head with a hiss.
"Though unscrewing is fine,
I find screwing divine;
Here's the screwdriver. Screw me! It's bliss.

1878 ANATOMY - UGLY Peter Wilkins

There was a young couple named Newsome,
Who looked like a well-balanced twosome.
They were peas in a pod,
But the thing that was odd
Was that each thought the other was gruesome.

1879 ANATOMY - UGLY Albin Chaplin 3024-2729

An unfortunate fellow named Greg,
His head was the shape of an egg;
His hiney was bumpy,
His face was all lumpy,
His dick was a square little peg.

1880 ANATOMY - UGLY Cap'n Bean P0309

A lovely young girl is Lenore, so
Exquisite her thighs and her torso;
At least from the back
For alas and alack,
She's a face like a horse, only more so.

1881 ANATOMY - UGLY

The light flashes and there's a hum.
They poor copy-maker is glum.
He came to this place
To copy his face --
The copies look just like his bum.

1882 ANATOMY - UGLY Marlene Lewis

There was a young lady named Rose,
Who's visage is hard to suppose,
And the fact that her hair,
Is not even there,
Is as plain as the face on her nose.

1883 ANATOMY - UGLY Margaret A. Murdock P8303

It is said a young man full of grog,
Once decided he fancied a snog.
At the end of the night,
In the bright morning light,
He discovered the girl was a dog.

1884 ANATOMY - UGLY Jim Weaver Collection

There's a slovenly slattern from Natchez
And she wears filthy rags full of patches;
You may think me too picky,
But her nose sports a hickey,
Plus her hair's falling out in big batches.

1885 ANATOMY - UGLY Armand E Singer

The Pig lies in blankets of roses,
For the good of my friends and their noses.
If the covers were doffed,
Then her odor would waft,
Making ill, like her hideous poses.

1886 ANATOMY - UGLY Jim Weaver Collection

"My face hurts," I started to cuss.
I'll admit I caused quite a fuss.
My brother, so kind,
Said, "We are not blind,
Imagine how much it hurts us!"

1887 ANATOMY - UGLY

There was an old lady named Clarke,
Who didn't look bad in the dark.
In the first mists of dawn,
She looked haggard and wan.
In the full light of day, she looked -- stark!

1888 ANATOMY - UGLY John Ciardi

"Don't mind if her looks are quite dire,"
Said my dad, and he is no liar.
"Just grab at this handle:
Don't look at the mantle-
Piece when you are stoking the fire.

1889 ANATOMY - UGLY Tiddy

No one says to me, "Babe, let's get snuggly,"
When they take a look at my mug. "Lea-
ve me be!" they all yell;
My life is pure hell
'Cause I suffer from terminal Ugly.

1890 ANATOMY - UGLY Robin K. Willoughby P8512

A wonderful cook is young Betty,
Preparing delicious spaghetti
And chicken Madras.
I could go for the lass
If she didn't resemble a yeti.

1891 ANATOMY - UGLY Peter Wilkins

Last night I went out on a date;
The picture they showed me looked great.
The portait they showed
Was not of the toad
I ended up with, through my fate.

1892 ANATOMY - UGLY Gearhart

Remarkably, she could be famous
For looking so horribly heinous.
You want to see
What she looked like to me?
Bend over and look at Uranus.

1893 ANATOMY - UGLY Gearhart

She wanted to be his main squeeze.
She went as far as to ask, "Please?"
He said, "There's no way,
You're too ugly today.
Tomorrow you'll look like green cheese."

1894 ANATOMY - UGLY Marlene

When I saw Patsy first from the cab,
She appeared nothing other than drab;
But the distance deceived,
For I quickly perceived
That close up, she look like a crab.

1895 ANATOMY - UGLY Beelzebub TP9802

As ugly as you ever saw;
An odor that sticks in your craw;
Short, fat and dumpy,
All hairy and lumpy --
I still love my mother-in-law.

1896 ANATOMY - UGLY John Miller

Her tits were beyond all compare;
Soft and fragrant, her brown pubic hair.
In fact she was sweet
Right down to her feet,
But her face was a real nightmare.

1897 ANATOMY - UGLY Mike Perry

I enjoyed all her feminine graces.
We did it in all sorts of places.
You'll miss out on a lot
Of mighty fine twat,
If you go through this life fucking faces.

1898 ANATOMY - UGLY Mike Perry

Doggie style, sans light, paper bag;
My eyes shut tight while we shag.
In fear of a glance
Sure to offend my lance,
And replace my groan with a gag.

1899 ANATOMY - UGLY Mike Perry

Her teeth are like corn too long cooking;
Big nose fit for overnight booking;
She may look like Rover,
But when she bends over,
She really ain't all that bad looking.

1900 ANATOMY - UGLY Jim Weaver Collection

A scenery painter from Spain,
While painting the Spanish terrain,
As he wandered around,
He surprisingly found
That the rain mainly fell on the plain.

1901 ANATOMY - UGLY Cap'n Bean

A homely old woman named Jane
Was hired by a farmer in Spain
To stand in his field,
When research revealed
That rain mainly falls on the plain.

1902 ANATOMY - UGLY Cybergeezer

There was a young lady named Jen
Who thought she was a perfect ten.
I told her with tact,
She needs to subtract,
A seven and figure again.

1903 ANATOMY - UGLY Eric Perlin

To curtail the sex life of the fly,
Is the work of the smart, ugly Miss Fry.
She said, "Sex in Mankind
Is the same, I've opined,
But males, the MAN kind, pass me by."

1904 ANATOMY - UGLY Grand Prix Lim 775

Eccentric; a tiny bit dotty
And physiognomically spotty;
Her face like a bag
Of old spanners, the hag
Is, however, desirable totty.

1905 ANATOMY - UGLY

Her father's a billionaire;
She'll inherit it all, I declare.
But she'll give it away
For a roll in the hay,
She's so desperate to have an affair.

1906 ANATOMY - UGLY

Many women have gone just like this
In order to obtain that great bliss.
A cucumber's too narrow
So they move onto a marrow,
And their hole, well let's call it "abyss"

1907 ANATOMY - UGLY

I remember that night in the sty,
And the whack on your ass so you'd cry.
But which end to strike?
Both ends look alike!
"She's the road-apple of daddy's eye."

1908 ANATOMY - UGLY

There was a young woman named Cholmondley
Who mused to herself rather glumly,
"Were it not for my squint
And my rubicund tint,
I might be considered quite comely."
(rubicund - inclining to redness)

1909 ANATOMY - UGLY

Cosmetically, Lill of Kilquade,
Had beauty that never would fade.
When tanned by the sun,
She looked twenty-one,
But she seemed fifty-six in the shade.

1910 ANATOMY - UGLY

A pretty young lass from Kilquane
While walking, was caught in the rain.
She ran -- almost flew.
Her complexion did too!
And she reached home exceedingly plain.

1911 ANATOMY - UGLY Linda Marsh Coll

Remember my girlfriend; the bag
That I sold to old Mustapha Shag
In exchange for a dozen
Old camels? His cousin
Has gone and returned the old slag.

1912 ANATOMY - UGLY

I said, "Thank you, but no thank you, mate;
For I much prefer camels to date.
Though they're smelly and grumpy,
They're better for rumpy
And pumpy, I have to relate."

1913 ANATOMY - UGLY

"Oh friend, I must beg of you, please
Take her back; here's a thousand rupees."
I said, "No." He said, "Ten
Thousand Japanese yen?"
I said, "Never; now get off your knees."

1914 ANATOMY - UGLY

"Well, this is my very last offer;
Ten million dollars I proffer",
Said Abdul al Shag,
"In exchange for this slag
Who refused to let Mustapha boff 'er."

1915 ANATOMY - UGLY

I thought for a minute and said,
"It's a deal; take her round to the shed.
Now hand over the dough;
Take these camels and go."
And he wished me "Salaam" as he fled.

1916 ANATOMY - UGLY

Now the money I'm willing to share;
Fifty-fifty with any who dare
To go into the shed;
Take my girlfriend to bed;
But just get her right out of my hair.

1917 ANATOMY - UGLY

There was a young lady called Myrtle,
Whose features resembled a turtle;
The reason no lover
Did ever discover
If Myrtle the turtle, was fertile.

1918 ANATOMY - UGLY

There are some girls boys think are real hot,
And others that certainly are not --
On these latter charts
And the last to break hearts
Are the Lee sisters -- Ug, Home, and Mot

1919 ANATOMY - UGLY Bob Giandomenico P8811

A lass from the Isle of Tiree,
So plain she caused others to flee;
Not pretty at all,
She'd had a bad fall
From the top of the old ugly tree.
(and hit all the branches on the way down)

1920 ANATOMY - UGLY Jayne

I'm meetin' my swamp gal at dusk;
Sniffing cunt, such sweet, sultry musk;
Don't look at her face!
Few teeth are in place!
What gets you's that one yellow tusk!

1921 ANATOMY - UGLY

No veggies or fruits due to drouth,
She lost most the teeth in her mouth.
She has two to bite;
They are quite a sight;
One points north the other one south.

1922 ANATOMY - UGLY

My love's unrequited with me.
I look in the mirror and see
The horrible fact--
The mirror's not cracked.
I wonder whose face that could be.

1923 ANATOMY - UGLY Irving Superior P9307

If you want a trouble free life,
Uncluttered by feminine strife,
With one who'll not stray
And loves to obey,
Then find yourself an ugly wife.

1924 ANATOMY - UGLY Duke Dillon

My new bride's a pug-ugly Mary,
Incredibly deep-voiced and hairy;
Moustache, facial warts,
She brays when she snorts;
When drunk and on top. Bloody scary!

1925 ANATOMY - UGLY Duke Dillon

When well-trained your own gruesom witch
Means life should proceed without hitch,
Or sordid divorce.
It does help of course,
If like mine, she is stinking rich!

1926 ANATOMY - UGLY Duke Dillon

A wasted old wench named O'Daniel,
Must settle for sex from a manual;
With shanks sadly scraggy,
A butt badly baggy,
And paps like the ears of a spaniel.

1927 ANATOMY - UGLY - BODY Bob Giandomenico P0001

I know of an old man in Sutton
Who has a deformed belly button.
Its all red and gore
And terribly sore,
And it looks like a lump of raw mutton.

1928 ANATOMY - UGLY - BODY

The girl that was dated by Kelly
Was repugnant, misshapen and smelly.
But in spite of her flaws,
It was not a lost cause,
For he played with the bulge on her belly.

1929 ANATOMY - UGLY - BODY Albin Chaplin 3024-1873

There was an old prune named Ginty,
Who only ate muffins and thin tea.
Thinking of sex
Gave her the blecchs,
And left her dried up and squinty.

1930 ANATOMY - UGLY - BODY   Jim Weaver Collection

Her sister was Miss Betty Lou
Also quite good for a screw;
Clothed in a gunny sack
With only her crack
Exposed -- what a terrible view!

1931 ANATOMY - UGLY - BODY   Arden

There's a nearsighted lover named Gump
Who was fondling a warm massive bump
Beneath his date's neck
But little did reck
What he though was a tit was her hump.

1932 ANATOMY - UGLY - BODY   Armand E Singer   930

There was a young girl of Purdue
Who covered her pussy with glue.
She was minus one tit,
And stunk like shit--
I wouldn't fuck her: would you?

1933 ANATOMY - UGLY - BODY   G2464

Said a friend to old hooker Moore,
"Goddammit, you dumb ugly whore!
I hate to be crass,
But Good God! Your ass
Makes all the guy's eyes quite sore!

1934 ANATOMY - UGLY - BODY   Dan Thomas

There was a young lass at the lakeshore;
Her figure was classed as an eyesore.
Whenever she'd walk
The whole beach would talk.
And her condition in general deplore.

1935 ANATOMY - UGLY - BODY Bill Doern

Wal-Mart Wanda had bad tits --
Hairy with crater pits.
But you could pretend
It was milk on your chin,
When she reached up and popped her zits.

1936 ANATOMY - UGLY - BODY

Her tits were awesome compared
To her cunt which she willingly shared.
Crusty and slimy,
Putrid and grimy,
Clive Barker himself would be scared.

1937 ANATOMY - UGLY - BODY

Wal-Mart Wanda sounds mighty fine
Compared to an acquaintance of mine,
With twat foamy and sweaty;
The aroma, too heady,
And this, just after shower time.

1938 ANATOMY - UGLY - BODY

Of beauty, she hadn't a smidgen,
With a face like the ass of a pigeon;
She became a fine nun,
Put her hair in a bun,
And devoted her life to religion.

1939 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Cap'n Bean

There was a young woman of Thrace,
Whose nose spread all over her face.
She had very few kisses:
The reason for this is
There wasn't a suitable place.

1940 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE

There was a young lady named Rose
Who had a large wart on her nose.
When she had it removed,
Her appearence improved,
But her glasses slipped down to her toes.

1941 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Bill Greenwell

Whenever I go into town,
At ugly girls I never frown,
'Cause I know that a bag
Over the head of a hag,
Makes her beautiful from the neck down.

1942 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Travis Brasell

I'm in love with a lass near Ardfart,
Whose hair is so scant it won't part.
She's cross-eyed and thin,
And as ugly as sin.
But then, she has such a good heart!

1943 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Linda Marsh Coll

There once was a girl from El Paso,
Equipped with a very fine ass, so
When she walked by a horse,
He would whinny of course,
'Cause her face looked like something you'd lasso.

1944 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE

The ugliest child ever born, it
Was said of Amelia Kornett.
"Her face is," said Joe,
Her father, in woe,
"Like a bulldog who's chewing a hornet."

1945 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Tiddy Ogg

A homely young woman named Clark,
Was devoted to sex as a lark.
Men recoiled in haste,
After a view of her face,
So she kept her house totally dark.

1946 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE

So ugly a face had Miss Merrick
That she only was screwed by a cleric.
She had her face lifted
By a fine surgeon gifted,
With the help of a crane and a derrick.

1947 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Albin Chaplin 3024-2704

No matter, a girls looks or size,
Butt-ugly and fat is a prize,
'Cause men are all lead
Around by the head
That hasn't a brain or two eyes.

1948 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Goin2

There was an old maid from Dubuque
Whose kisser caused strong men to puke.
But during a blackout,
She stood with her crack out,
And landed a nearsighted duke.

1949 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Armand E Singer 146

A great body she had for a hag,
Her fine figure was void of one sag.
Though her face was atrocious,
Like a beast so ferocious,
She looked good with her head in a bag.

1950 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Travis Brasell

I fear, when next week I'm in Bristol,
I'll bump into plug-ugly Crystal;
If so, I'll divulge
That the permanent bulge
In my pants, is indeed, just a pistol.

1951 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Tiddy Ogg

For Crystal's a chambermaid who
Would appear to have crept from a zoo;
A most desperate lass
With a laugh like an ass,
A moustache and the face of a gnu.

1952 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Tiddy Ogg

I hope, my lad, that you're not slagging
Off my wife's cousin Crystal, who's gagging
For some Hotel guest,
To give her a test
Of endurance in illicit shagging.

1953 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Tiddy Ogg

I know she's an ugly old hag,
But surely you'll give her a shag.
So don't be too scared;
She comes quite prepared
For her head to be put in a bag.

1954 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Tiddy Ogg

With help from an X-rated mag,
Its wrapper, a brown paper bag,
And gallons of cider
For sliding inside her,
I might give old Crystal a shag.

1955 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Peter Wilkins

This wife was so ugly, named Donna,
Her husband kept telling her, Manana!"
"I'd love it a lot
If you'd make me real hot!"
So he went out and bought her a sauna.

1956 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Laurence Craft

My friend with the wart on your nose,
Doesn't matter the cost of your clothes.
You seem to be huffy
And look a bit scruffy;
You're ugly! That's just how it goes!

1957 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Jim Weaver Collection

I once had a school friend named Jane,
Who'd come into my life once again.
She has curves here and there,
But my wife doesn't care
That in those days she was dull and plain.

1958 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Arthur Pattaffy

Poor Janna was ugly but tarty.
Whenever she went to a party,
She got no takers.
She made do with fakers,
And got all her jollies ex parte.

1959 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE

I once almost joined a fraternity.
This would have wound up with maternity.
The woman, of course,
Looked just like a horse,
And I'd have been stuck for eternity!

1960 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE

There once was a girl from Manila,
With a face that looked just like Godzilla.
She could screw you real fine
While swinging from a vine,
And give head to you like a gorilla.

1961 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Richard Long

Oh Debbie, my darling, the moon
Is smiling with tears, as we spoon.
The touch of your lips
And the curve of your hips
Are like naught but a hairy baboon.

1962 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Peter Wilkins

My little sister Jan is a nag,
Consistently she's on the rag!
With those glasses and braces,
We all know her face is
Better concealed by a bag.

1963 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Tarazed

The far out city of LA
Held an ugly girl contest one day.
When the winner stripped down,
Most men turned around--
But those who dared stare, all turned gay!

1964 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Jim

"She's homely, but does have a bunch
Of traits that endear..." I've a hunch
Her impending visit
Will not be exquisite,
And soon I'll be losing my lunch.

1965 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE John Miller

In hopes for a Valentine's shag,
I'm sending this card without lag,
To Cindy McTavish,
Whose body I'd ravish,
If her head wore a double-thick bag.

1966 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Hugh Clary

Agreeing that Cindy's a sight,
So strange that she gives you a fright;
There is another way,
But not in the day.
It works if you turn out the light.

1967 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Archie

In the ancient Greek town of Larissa
Dwelt a hideous whore called Clarissa.
Except for the blind,
Men preferred her behind
To her face, when attempting to kissa.

1968 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Jim Weaver Collection

She's a nightmare from which you can't wake up.
Every mirror she looks in will break up.
She's so ugly and gory
That you must trust my story,
For faces like hers, you can't make up.

1969 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Jerry Nordal P0301

Though Brenda, an ugly old hag,
Wore a permanent brown paper bag,
With just slits for her eyes,
Nose and mouth to disguise.
My God! She was good for a shag.

1970 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Peter Wilkins

There was a young lady called Hope
Who tried to look young, using soap.
When her skin looked quite old,
She recalled she'd been told,
That her beauty was only skin dope.

1971 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a lady named Tess,
Whose face was a terrible mess.
She said she had paid
Twenty bucks to get laid;
She was ugly, you had to confess.

1972 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Anon

A practical sailor named Schwartz,
Was looking for girls in the ports.
He found one in Peru
Much too ugly to screw,
So he played with her pimples and warts.

1973 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Albin Chaplin 3024-0327

An ugly wallflower named Trish,
A painfully ill-favored dish,
Dreamed of domed pleasure palaces
And hot throbbing phalluses
On slaves who'd obey her least wish.

1974 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Armand E Singer 150

While talking with Joan on the phone,
I moaned as I played with my bone.
But not face to face,
'Cause she has no grace,
For Joan is a rancid old crone.

1975 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Archie

Have you ever thought that you could
Put a bag on her head for a hood,
Then pull on your plonker
Or get on and bonker;
She might even pay if you're good.

1976 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE J

Said homely young Jane to her Granny,
"Please tell me how I can win Manny."
"With your ugly face,"
Quipped Grandma, "For the chase,
Put lipstick and rouge on your fanny!"

1977 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Travis Brasell

Last evening I found a real dish;
She was all any fellow could wish.
Now that daylight is here
And my head starts to clear --
She is ugly and smells like a fish.

1978 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE John Miller 0315

"So you take your wife everywhere. Why?"
"She's so ugly, she makes children cry.
Well, if I should roam
And leave her at home,
Then I'd have to kiss her goodbye."

1979 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE John Futhey

Pardon me, if I don't ask to dance,
I'd be taking a pretty big chance.
Medusa would sway,
And turn you to clay,
But you turned a man gay with one glance!

1980 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE

I concede, there are quite a few hags,
Who might otherwise make splendid shags;
You can still bump and grind,
Keep looks out of your mind;
Here's one reason they make paper bags!

1981 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE

I concede, there are quite a few hags,
Who might otherwise make splendid shags;
You can still bump and grind,
Keep looks out of your mind;
Here's one reason they make paper bags!

1982 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE

A hag wanders 'round Kapuskasing,
Each man she enounters embracing.
Although blatantly nude
She is hard to elude,
'Cause you can't tell which way she is facing.

1983 ANATOMY - UGLY - FACE Keith MacMillan 74b

A gent with a face most unkissable
Knew quite well that his visage was rissable.
But at night with aplomb,
He would 'cherchez la femme',
Because then the thing wouldn't be visable.

1984 ANATOMY - UGLY - MALE Norm Storer

There was a young man near Dunowen,
Who strolled by himself all alone.
He'd a face like a hatchet;
I defy you to match it.
Said he: "I don't mind, it's my own."

1985 ANATOMY - UGLY - MALE F H Cozens

A smashing young lady named Jean
Married the ugliest man on the scene.
When asked reasons why
She said, "My oh my.
I love farting through silk, it's so keen."

1986 ANATOMY - UGLY - MALE Tom Patton P0204

An ugly old duckling from Niles
Had wandered for too many miles
In search of some bliss,
Or even a kiss,
But the best he could get were some smiles.

1987 ANATOMY - UGLY - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

Went out with a fellow named Jim,
His pecs were incredibly trim.
With a face like a pizza,
Topped with all kinds of meat-sa;
I won't eat the face off of him...

1988 ANATOMY - UGLY - MALE Jayne

My face, once so handsome, just might
Need a lift and a tuck overnight.
I've no mirrors intact,
For I fear they've all cracked
At my physiognomical sight.

1989 ANATOMY - UGLY - MALE

A teenager ate chocolate bars --
As many, almost, as the stars.
The subsequent swelling
Sent people rapelling
And scaling his deep facial scars.

1990 ANATOMY - UGLY - MALE Ryan Waldron

Said a man with a sinus infection,
"It's causing my social rejection.
But a look in the mirror
Makes reasons clearer;
I understand, on further reflection."

1991 ANATOMY - UGLY - MALE Tom Patton P9504

There once was a guy named Ned
Who had a growth on top of his head.
It was crusty and slimy,
Putrid and grimy,
We agreed, he'd be better off dead.

1992 ANATOMY - UGLY - MALE

That skinny young fellow named Ned,
Whose slick sloping skull smoothly led
To a ridge 'round his neck,
Did clearly meet the spec
For a pencil-necked geek peckerhead.

1993 ANATOMY - UGLY - MALE

There once was a fellow named Ned;
At church he's about to get wed;
All of a sudden
His best man cut in,
And told him he's better off dead.

1994 ANATOMY - UGLY - MALE

A heavyweight fighter from Skeyton
Had a face that could easily frighten.
A terrible sight
In the black of the night,
But not nearly so bad with the light on.
(areas around Norfolk)

1995 ANATOMY - UGLY - MALE Anon

Late October, an ugly old Basque
Was prepared lest his neighbors should ask.
He had painted a sign
With one simple line:
"I'm not wearing a Halloween mask."

1996 ANATOMY - UGLY - MALE A. N. Wilkins P8612

I asked her one day on the phone
If handsome guys can make her moan.
She said: Beauty is cheap,
Goes only skin deep,
But ugly goes right to the bone.

1997 ANATOMY - UGLY - MALE

Are you saying now you're bone ugly?
Before you told us, you were snuggly.
"Guess you can be both.
But over that growth
I'm placing a bag," I say smugly.

1998 ANATOMY - UGLY - MALE

A creative fellow named Jewitt,
Knew of 2,000 way to "do it".
But the man was so ugly,
No girl would get snuggly,
And he never did get around to it.

1999 ANATOMY - UGLY - MALE Ogden Nield

Bob finds his dates all inferior;
If not in the front, then the derriere.
Mae's too short; June's too tall;
Jill is as flat as a wall
And Sandy's as wide as a carrier.

2000 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Rmac

Barbara? Well she's just so hairy, her
Face lookes like that of a terrier.
Jane's too big; Kim's too small;
He has rejected them all,
Citing his basic criteria.

2001 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Rmac

Here is a question that gnaws all.
At a certain age it can cause all
Creatures to wonder
And run asunder:
Could I be menopausal?

2002 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Robert Ulsh Gross P8205

There once was a fellow called Cheek
Whose physique was kept at a peak.
But decline due to ale,
Late nights without fail,
Mean his body is now an antique.

2003 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Suzanne Michols

The appendix resembles a worm,
Though it doesn't burrow or squirm.
It's largely ignored
Till a surgeon is bored,
Or the bills have made him infirm.

2004 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Macsam

Hickory dickory eeba,
I think I've become an amoeba.
For to my dismay,
My bum's slipped away
And I'm not very sure where my knees are.

2005 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL J. Davis and C. Hilditch

There once was a man named Phil
Whose balls were made out of twill.
He would always unravel
Then shove in his navel
The thread, as he sat so still.

2006 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Arden

Between the pelvis and the breast
The navel lies in uselessness
Except for those
In passion's throes
Who for their nose, a place to rest.

2007 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Irving Superior P8708

An omphaloskeptic from Kent
Sat engrossed, his legs crossed, in a tent.
When they asked what engrossed him,
He replied, "If you must im-
Portune, I commune with my lint.

2008 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Rowdy Jack

Be certain that I'm not condemnin',
But any place people are swimmin',
I oft RUMINATE
Anatomy's fate;
It always looks better on women.

2009 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Observer

Our friends are a peculiar bunch,
The sort when they come round to lunch,
They sit and they twitter;
They snigger and titter,
And the Postie's back's a big hunch.

2010 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

A general in the army called Hugh
Was a patriot all the way through.
But 'tis sad to relate,
Blood he'd not donate,
For the cells were all red, white and blue.

2011 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Edwin J Weinstein

Here's something that I find quite odd:
I've got the body of a god.
It's really quite good-a;
Of course it is Buddha.
Am I not just a lucky old sod?

2012 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Anon

Os sacrum in shape of a cross,
By nerves is made "holey" like floss,
Just North of coccyx,
Next to the toxics
In conduit carrying dross.

2013 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Daniel Ford

Farewell to our beauty, Justine,
Whose navel was always so clean.
To leave her we're sad,
Though it isn't all bad;
For now all our thoughts aren't obscene.

2014 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Archie

A Chinese contortionist called Bean
Had a cunt all spotty and green.
When she popped a big zit,
It hit her left tit,
So she folded and licked it all clean.

2015 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

This man screwed his wife all the time,
With a pillow beneath her behind.
He fucked her so much,
And her position was such,
She developed curvature of the spine.

2016 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Laurence Craft

There was a young man so obscene,
He would chuckle at words like "between."
"Between legs," "between lips,"
"Between breasts," "between hips,"
There wasn't a use he found clean.

2017 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Isaac Asimov

There was a young man from Kilkee
Whose left hand was attached to his knee.
His right ear was a pheasant.
I admit it's not pleasant,
But at least it was him and not me.

2018 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL

There was a young poet named Corso,
Exceedingly short in the torso;
An undersized dwarf,
Scaled down endomorph,
A pigmy manque, only more so.

2019 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Armand E Singer 240B

There once was a student from Yale,
Whose skin was so exceedingly pale.
The glare from a book
Was all that it took,
For smoke to come out of his tail.

2020 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Lims For Year - 01

Beside his own bones there is pent
In the fam'ly of most every gent,
A private collection --
Exempt from inspection --
By common desire and consent.

2021 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Limeratomy - Euwer P8708

Unkindly, some people think Isabel
Has looks most exceedingly risable;
Her shoulders are broader
Than Canada's border,
But sideways, she's almost invisable.

2022 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

Her shape then is quite unconventional.
Was this some strange stunt, unintentional,
Which caused fate to bowl her
Beneath a road roller,
And thus turned her so two-dimensional.

2023 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Tiddy Ogg

It was a large roller that battered her;
All over the highway it splattered her.
The lads in the city
Once said she was pretty,
But afterwards nobody flattered her.

2024 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

The boy who forgot to grow down
Grew up on the far side of toen;
By the time he was seven,
He was six-foot-eleven,
A figure of highest renown.

2025 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Tom Baker P8806

The gall bladder rarely has cancer;
For this we do not have an answer.
But when tumors are found,
There are stones all around;
It is cause and effect or a chancer.

2026 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL L. H. Sobin P9003

In case you desire to get buff,
'Cause Baby won't give you enough,
Prepare to tap quim!
Get thee to Johns Gym!
She'll beg you for all your hard stuff.

2027 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL H

Your man isn't stiff for your bod?
A wink just incites him to nod?
Get thee to Johns Gym!
When your tight and trim,
He'll beg you to bury his rod!

2028 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL

At the gym they have put up a tree
And a sign that says, "Come in! It's Free!"
Inside Santa hustles
Six ladies with muscles,
Which they twitch to make men shout with glee.

2029 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL John Miller

At the gym there are six pedophiles,
Playing Santa with big Christmas smiles.
They lure girls and boys
With swell Christmas toys,
And a tickle or hug that beguiles.

2030 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL John Miller

To the gym all the fair redheads go,
Giving joy 'neath the old mistletoe,
Which we hung on a rafter,
To get what we're after:
A tryst with that Yule afterglow.

2031 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL

There was a young girl called Nelly
Who had a nice cute nylon belly.
The skin was so thin,
We could all see in;
It was full of egg custard and jelly.

2032 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Spike Milligan P0311

There once was a master called Osborne,
I cannot think why he was born,
The head of a cad
And a body as bad,
Were the gifts God granted to Osborne.

2033 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Rudyard Kipling1879 P8903

There once was a young guy named Fred,
Whose feet were quite far from his head.
His girlfriend was small,
'Bout four feet in all;
But height doesn't matter in bed.

2034 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

The kidney had a foul tasting grin,
As he parceled out drops of urine.
These were poured into tubes
That drained toward the pubes,
And housed in a bladder within.

2035 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Edwin J Weinstein

When I think of my lap, I feel cheated;
It deigns to appear when I'm seated,
But can never be found
When I just stand around.
Why isn't it there when it's needed?

2036 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl of New York,
Whose body was lighter than cork.
She had to be fed
For six weeks upon lead,
Before she went out for a walk.

2037 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL C. Monkhouse

My body pics are popular, I see,
With all you sad(e) marquis'.
I know it must strike
You how much we're alike,
But I'm not Pamela Anderson Lee.

2038 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL

Now this statement may seem rather phony,
But some backbones there are so unboney,
So wobbly and lacking
In stuff that makes backing --
You would think they were boiled macaroni.

2039 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Limeratomy - Euwer P8708

Anatomy's not my strong suit --
But your piggies are awfully cute.
Your poor hens and rooster
I think need a booster,
But your chicken house is a beaut!

2040 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL

As an old organ donor, my fate
Is to have lived, 'til now it's too late
My best parts once virile
Are withered and sterile.
I'll depart, therefore, quite intestate.

2041 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Loren C. Fitzhugh P9712

Tumors of pancreas head
Silently grow as they spread,
Surround the bile duct
Which they then obstruct.
Patients turn yellow then dead.

2042 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL L. H. Sobin P9003

There was a young student of Scottomy,
Who said, "What have these wenches got o' me?
I have lost father's knees,
Likewise my pancreas,
And I fear I shall die of phlebotomy."

2043 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL L1614

I once met Picasso in Spain
With his model Amelia-Jane.
She had tits and a cunt
On her face, back and front;
Quite intriguing, but hell, was she plain.

2044 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

One evening I got quite a shock
When fucking this tart from the dock.
She seemed quite surprised
When in front of her eyes,
I pulled out her spleen on my cock.

2045 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Paul Boston

I once knew a girl named Claire;
Her hair was both darkish and fair.
Of eyes she had two;
One brown and one blue,
And shaped she was like a pear.

2046 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Bob Hunt

There was a young lad at the lake
With a build that was too much to take.
He had rippling biceps,
Pectorals, and triceps,
And buttocks that had to be fake!

2047 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Bill Doern

A salesman without any cares,
Caught a housewife quite unawares.
She was eight inces taller
Than her gentleman caller,
So their passion took place on the stairs.

2048 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL John Fernbank

So short was the girl of young Visser,
He knelt on his knees just to kiss her.
When she stood on her toes,
The end of her nose
Would come to the knob on his pisser.

2049 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2376

Consider the nature of skin;
It covers the goodies within,
And thus it's apparent
It isn't transparent,
Although it's exceedingly thin.

2050 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

Good thing that it's waterproof too,
For if it let the drizzle weep through,
The soggy remains
Of one's innards and brains,
Would collapse into puddles of goo.

2051 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL pETER wILKINS

A medical student called Seymour
Wanted no one to think him a dreamer.
His wine he would mull
In a dissected skull,
And he scrambled his eggs with a femur.

2052 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Martin Guy

He's afraid of the dark, the dumb creep,
So he sleeps with a light and counts sheep.
He's called a light sleeper,
And now this gets deeper,
Just how does a hard sleeper sleep?

2053 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

Since you ask, here's a portrait of me:
On the wall hangs my B.S. degree.
My hair's dark and thick,
But turning grey quick,
Yet, at least all my toes I can see.

2054 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Jerry Nordal

Mr. Gock lived on beefsteak so tough,
That one day, having suffered enough,
His salivary glands
Fled to far distant lands,
And his stomach walked out in a huff.

2055 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Beelzebub

We admit that he's low-browed and rummy,
Yet permit him to be rather chummy,
And toss him down grub --
Which he grabs from his sub-
terranean hole in our tummy.
(Euwer meant stomach, but could be tapeworm - McW)

2056 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Limeratomy - Euwer P8708

There is no particular knack
To give people the height that they lack.
For there's only one way,
You should try it today;
It's called stretching yourself on the rack.

2057 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL

There was a young student of art,
Who made a strange anatomical chart;
In place of the chest,
A grease spot on the vest,
And in place of the asshole, a fart.

2058 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL L1677

There once was a lady hand-letterer,
Who thought of a program to better her.
She hand lettered each
Of the parts she could reach,
The bosom, the navel, et cetera.

2059 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL L1431

When you lie in the sun for long days,
It's suicide to stay out in the rays.
Spread on sun-blocking oil
Before you come to the boil,
Or skin cancer you'll get as you laze.

2060 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Arthur Pattaffy

The trouble with Sydney's his liver,
Which now just works with a shiver.
There's no filtration at all,
Since two years ago, fall;
He's awaiting a surgical giver!

2061 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

There's also concern for his spleen,
Or rather where it ought to have been.
It came out one night,
After a helluva fight
With a fan of Chianti and fava bean.

2062 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

I've heard he's a murmuring heart,
They fetched his home in a cart.
When down stairs he stumbled
As his stomach had rumbled,
But I'm glad to report it's a fart!

2063 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

An odd fellow from Ecuador,
Had the same shape behind as before.
They did not know where
They should offer a chair,
So he had to sit down on the floor.

2064 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL

If over your peer group you loom;
If you're tallest, by far, in the room,
Here is research to fear:
Each inch costs you a year,
And you'll have to pay more for your tomb.
(yeah but you get a lot more - McW)

2065 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL

An imaginary line is the waist
Which seldom stays long where it's placed,
But ambles and skips
Twixt shoulders and hips,
According to popular taste.

2066 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Limeratomy - Euwer P8708

She took off her leg and her wig,
Removed her glass eye and the big
Lush boobies he thought
Were to be his lot;
Then took off her thingamajig.

2067 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Marlene Lewis

He cried, with a frown on his face,
"Good god, gal, there isn't a trace
Of that sweet young miss
I wanted to kiss --
You're scattered all over the place!"

2068 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Marlene Lewis

There once was an eminent Lord
Whose misfortune all men deplored.
Though born long ago
He still carried in tow
Six yards of umbilical cord.

2069 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

One umbilical cord to another:
"I presume that of course you're my brother.
And as we are twins
And nobody wins,
I suggest we just stay here in Mother."

2070 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Conrad Aiken

I'm glad I'm protected from knocks,
From my necktie clear down to my socks,
And padded and bolstered,
Fenced in and upholstered,
With muscles to take up the shocks.

2071 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL T. Euwer

A man who was always quite mean
Nearly died in a wwreck as a teen.
They left in his side
A hole he can't hide;
It's where he had vented his spleen.

2072 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Macsam

A tall man who found his great height
Was the level of birds in their flight.
When they did ask why
He'd his head in the sky,
He described the cause of his plight.

2073 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Edwin J Weinstein

When young, he developed the knack
Of getting a crick in his back.
Despite the advice
To use heat or ice,
Instead he stretched out on the rack.

2074 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Edwin J Weinstein

There once was a man from St. Paul,
Who moaned about being so tall.
At night in his bed
Was his body and head.
His feet had to sleep in the hall.

2075 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL Floyd Tatton

It's hard to say what's my best part;
I hardly know where to start;
My potbelly tum,
Or my saggy bum?
Or maybe that genital wart?

2076 ANATOMY - ZGENERAL

When I first tried my hand at a rhyme,
Using "shit" was a serious crime.
While the rhyming of "coon"
With June, spoon and moon
Was a mild racial slur at the time.

2077 ART - CRITICS John Miller

The hippies laid rest to those days
With their loud, raucous, outspoken ways.
When really zonked out,
They often would spout
Naughty words that would truly amaze.

2078 ART - CRITICS John Miller

Then the organs of sex came to style,
And stayed popular quite a long while.
Folk really weren't fussy
When you used the word "pussy"
And they even took "cunt" with a smile.

2079 ART - CRITICS John Miller

Next, ladies whoe once used to blush
At "testicle", "titty" and "tush",
Made language, once vile,
Into feminine style,
With the good stuff regarded as mush.

2080 ART - CRITICS John Miller

With the shift of the meaning of "gay",
The perverts were next to hold sway.
We were up to our ears
In jokes about "queers" --
But that trend is now going away.

2081 ART - CRITICS John Miller

Now often from children of six
You hear words I first heard at Fort Dix;
While a mild ethnic slur
Is apt to incur
The wrath of the liberal chicks.

2082 ART - CRITICS John Miller

Oh, My Goodness! I called her a "chick!"
The feminists here will be quick
To point out that I
Am a terrible guy,
A "sexist" and "redneck" and PRICK!

2083 ART - CRITICS John Miller

Religion has always been tough.
If remarks that you make "off the cuff"
To "them" are offensive,
You must switch to defensive,
The invective is apt to get rough!

2084 ART - CRITICS John Miller

Of disabled we're very protective;
"Challenged" is used for "defective".
(A good rule of thumb:
Don't call the dumb "dumb",
There are synonyms just as effective.)

2085 ART - CRITICS John Miller

If you want to keep up with this all,
Just listen while down at the mall.
Though "nigger" comes easy,
To use it is sleazy,
But the "F" word is no crime at all.

2086 ART - CRITICS John Miller

These changes in meaning aren't mild;
Some day I can guess it not wild
To cringe and to stutter
While trying to utter
Words like "mother" and "family" and "child".

2087 ART - CRITICS John Miller

Wrote a critic, a stuffy old bloke:
"The concert last night was a joke;
The tempos were frantic,
The program: Romantic,
And the instruments all were Baroque."

2088 ART - CRITICS Cybergeezer

The star of "Anne Frank" was erratic,
And the critics were less than ecstatic --
Her acting so grim,
When the Germans marched in,
Cried the audience, "SHE'S IN THE ATTIC!"

2089 ART - CRITICS Arthur Deex P8503

"A rose is a rose is a rose."
But comments from critics of prose --
"Just why 'a rose' thrice?"
"Why not 'a rose' twice?"
Arose and arose and arose.

2090 ART - CRITICS Irving Superior P9803

A writer of poems, to succeed,
Must listen to Arthur x-eeD.
The words, all in rhyme,
And the meter, sublime,
But the past tense of piss must be peed.

2091 ART - CRITICS Al Willis

I find that both banjo and mime
Are not forms of art, but a crime.
All that ill-tuning
And silent buffooning;
Let's throw them all into the brine.

2092 ART - CRITICS Tom Myers

To an artist, a husband called Bicket,
Said, "Turn your ass and I'll kick it.
You have painted my wife
In the nude to the life,
Do you think for a moment that's cricket?"

2093 ART - CRITICS John Galsworthy

Our novels get longer and longer.
Their language gets stronger and stronger.
There's much to be said
For a life to be led
In illiterate places like Bonga.

2094 ART - CRITICS H. G. Wells

Of the "poets" whose works grace the pages
Of the best magazines, though outrageous,
Rhyme and metre are foreign
(Formless prattle is more in.)
I just hope their style isn't contagious.

2095 ART - CRITICS John Sandler P9107

With critics, one need not dispute;
Like asses they are not astute.
When asses are roused
And on fruit trees have browsed,
Then the trees will bear much finer fruit.

2096 ART - CRITICS Albin Chaplin 3024-2546

There once was a man from a school
Who thought a bad poet, a fool.
He corrected some meter
Then scratched at his peter
And thought himself pretty damned cool.

2097 ART - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

"Oh, I'm not offended," he said,
"But there's just so much stuff in my head,
If I don't let it out,
I'd scream and I'd shout,
And finish up under the bed."

2098 ART - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

We enjoy it when readers all parrot us,
But not when they set out to garrot us,
So with this little pome,
Signed Judson Jerome,
I accept the rank 'Critic Emeritus'.

2099 ART - CRITICS Judson Jerome P8806

Said a sensual artist named Mame,
"I wish to gain world wide acclaim.
Though I paint and can draw,
In a way that will awe,
What the critics love most is my frame."

2100 ART - CRITICS Bob Giandomenico P9103

In performance and graphics and lit,
Artists all strongly strive for a hit.
They deem panning reviews,
As discomfiting news,
And do not suffer well shocks of crit.

2101 ART - CRITICS Bob Giandomenico P0203

An authoress armed with a skewer
Once hunted a hostile reviewer.
'I'll teach you' she cried,
As she punctured his hide,
'To call my last novel too pure!'

2102 ART - CRITICS Explosion of Lims P0207

While viewing a painting of Venus,
A young student added a penis.
He had to erase it:
He'd been asked to praise it.
At least he's found out what a paean is!

2103 ART - CRITICS Linda Marsh Coll

It looks like some tots did an etching,
That wasn't so clear or so fetching.
But any solution
To the big convolution
I fear leaves me gagging and retching.

2104 ART - CRITICS A. W. Edwards P9012

"I am no prude!" cried Viscount McAudrey.
"But these novels are really quite tawdry.
The new movies are smut--
And slavering rut--
I'll go to Denmark and study their bawdry."

2105 ART - CRITICS G2409

With the critical Randall Jarrell,
Few poets presume to quarrel;
So they hate and they hate
While they wait and they wait
To put him across a barrel.
(His day in the barrel? - McW)
2106 ART - CRITICS Conrad Aiken

Riverrun where can you guess?
Finnegans Wake is a mess.
"Will you help me get even?"
Said left-over Steven.
Yes I said yes I will Yes.
(on Finnegans Wake by James Joyce)
2107 ART - CRITICS Anon G0085

I think it's imprudent of Bean
To be picayune, blunt and mean;
Our Johnny has heart
And plays a big part
In the poor but proud Broome County scene!
(defending Johnny Hart from Cap'n Bean)
2108 ART - CRITICS Mark Levy P0211

To Johnny, I never meant harm,
And I wished to not sound an alarm,
For, despite this small flaw,
He truly can draw,
And his comic strip always holds charm!
(Cap'n Bean apologising to Johny Hart after chastisement)
2109 ART - CRITICS Cap'n Bean P0212

Female figures are here intertwined,
Tits and arms and legs and behinds.
And the rest of the mass
Is at an impasse,
And de-tails I'm unable to find.
(comments on a Matisse drawing)

2110 ART - CRITICS A. W. Edwards P9012

To a critcal colleague, Menotti
Rudely snapped, "You've no call to act haughty.
Your progressions are poor,
Your themes lack alure,
And your counterpoint tends to be spotty."

2111 ART - CRITICS Kilburn K. Holt P8806

An old-fashioned artist observes--
These Modernists get on my nerves,
They eliminate grace
From both figure and face,
And substitute angles for curves.

2112 ART - CRITICS Thomas Thorneley

A man from the Rue Chateau D'in,
Could not stand Mona Lisa's grin.
He got hold of a gun,
And had lots of fun
By shooting her two front teeth in.

2113 ART - CRITICS Chairman Steve

"My response to the art show at Bangor,"
Said the critic, "was boredom and langour.
Although no one could say
Thirty paintings passe,
I speak more in Seurat than in Ingres."

2114 ART - CRITICS A. N. Wilkins P9206

The content of most TV fare
Is a source of scholastic despair,
Brimful of tedium,
And for this medium,
Anything well done is rare.

2115 ART - CRITICS Bob Giandomenico P9410

There once was a girl who used paint
On her navel. Her boyfriend said, "Ain't
That going too far?"
"No more than you are,"
She said. "Do I hear a complaint?"

2116 ART - CRITICS John Ciardi

The guy that was mentioned before
Could never establish rapport
With readers that reasoned,
Or critics well-seasoned,
But at least he was never a bore.

2117 ART - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

The guy that was mentioned before
Could never establish rapport
With readers that reasoned
Or critics well-seasoned.
But at least he was never a bore.

2118 ART - CRITICS Ryan Waldron

My verses above, alphabetical,
Could scarcely be reckoned ascetical;
And, what's even worse is,
My amorous verses
Are not even very poetical.

2119 ART - CRITICS Harold C Bibby

"The figure is not anatomical",
Said a Sitter, "The attitude's comical."
Said the Painter, "Quite true,
But when looked at askew,
Both are seen to be sweetly symbolical."

2120 ART - CRITICS Thomas Thorneley

In Barrie's sequel, "Peter Pot",
Much fatter, older Peter got.
And Wendy marital
And Hook, an Admiral.
The critics PANned it quite a lot.

2121 ART - CRITICS Irving Superior P8402

Photography is a device
To record what one sees in a trice,
Demanding great riches,
For those son-of bitches,
At Kodak keep raising the price.

2122 ART - CRITICS F Stop Fitzgerald

There's a really strange bunch in D.C.
Thinking each utterance must be P.C.
Yet they call it art
To piss and to fart
For an art show in big galleries.

2123 ART - CRITICS Marsha Magee

Of attractions the Sabines ain't stinted,
And I tell you my eyes fairly glinted,
At the toes and the knees,
The those and the these,
But quiet! Or I'll never be printed.

2124 ART - CRITICS D W Barker

An English professor named Brooks,
Said, "Reviewing is not what it looks.
Now I always choose
To review the reviews
Of the books about writers of books."

2125 ART - CRITICS D H Cudmore

Bestowed quite at random, the Gift
Of the Muse gives a wonderful lift;
But if I had the pen
Of one Wilkens, A.N.,
I would happily set her adrift!
(Wilkens - a reviewer and contributer to Pentatette)

2126 ART - CRITICS Norm Storer P9509

The fact of rejection is sad;
The result is that now I feel bad.
"I hate your story,"
Was derogatory,
And the note that I got was from Dad!

2127 ART - CRITICS Al Willis T9712

The Attorney General said with dismay,
"Now I've something important to say!
This dirty rag that you send
From here to Land's End,
Should not even be legal today!"

2128 ART - CRITICS Ken

Here's to those who take pokes
At the writing of other folk's jokes.
May the fires down in Hell
Be stoked up quite well.
But how will you ever take notes?

2129 ART - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

Some guy who is really smart
Tried to show me his art.
Alas, I'm too lazy,
Or maybe too crazy,
To take all his words to my heart.

2130 ART - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

A painter, unencumbered by cash,
Said, "It's time to be making a splash.
I can paint, if I care,
Things to startle and scare,
Though I'm fully aware they are trash."

2131 ART - CRITICS Thomas Thorneley

At last! Here's a non-lying blurb
From an honest blurb writer named Herb:
"The plot's not so hot...
The whole book is pure rot...
But for wiping your arse, it's superb."

2132 ART - CRITICS Michael Weinstein P0211

There is a young girl apart
From the Santa Fe cultural mart.
It's hard to conceive
What she's got up he sleeve:
She wears rubber and calls herself art.

2133 ART - CRITICS Linda Monacelli P9802

I wonder what constitutes art?
What's the essence that sets it apart
From the everyday norm?
Is it figure or form
Or just something that tugs at the heart?

2134 ART - CRITICS Peter Wilkins

The bloodcurdling cry of bloodhounds;
It is art, or maybe the sounds
Of bowling balls striking,
Are more to your liking;
The comical bumbling of clowns?

2135 ART - CRITICS Matthew Montchalin

The line between art and lust,
Is narrow; I hopefully trust
Your thoughts are ethereal,
Beyond the material
That covers those curves and that bust.

2136 ART - CRITICS Tiddy

This beekeeping fellow from Boulder
Kept records of bees in a folder.
He made up a graph,
Then started to laugh,
Finding art in the eye of bee holder.

2137 ART - CRITICS Liam na Beag

There is a young artist named Whistler,
Who in every respect is a bristler.
A tube of white lead
Or a punch in the head
Comes equally handy to Whistler

2138 ART - CRITICS Dante G. Rossetti

An authoress, armed with a skewer,
Once hunted a hostile reviewer.
"I'll teach him", she cried,
"When I've punctured his hide,
To call my last novel, too pure."

2139 ART - CRITICS Anon PPLB

When sipping away at your scotch,
Your meter and rhythm you botch.
Your rhymes are OK
But permit me to say,
I could write better stuff with my crotch.

2140 ART - CRITICS Ed Randolf

Every Chanukah, Yossel Perutz
Gets an urge to exhibit his putz.
While the Klesmer band plays,
He just wiggles and sways
To the beat. This drives all the girls nuts.

2141 ART - DANCE Joel Cohen

Dancing instructor, Miss Black,
Took a sailor, one night, to her sack.
When queried, "Romancing?"
She said, "No, we're dancing.
This step is called Balling the Jack."

2142 ART - DANCE Bob Giandomenico P9206

A lass who swore she could dance,
Went out while wearing the wrong pants.
Gentlemen gave her a twirl,
This silly old girl;
Now she's banned from the South of France.

2143 ART - DANCE Jim Weaver Collection

Among the social indiscreets
Are Can-Can girls exposing their seats.
And though immodest they,
And "Up Yours" seem to say,
The men keep begging for repeats.

2144 ART - DANCE Irving Superior P9804

A Victorian gent said, "This dance,
The can-can, which we got from France,
Fills me with disgust,
It generates lust,
You should see it while you have the chance.

2145 ART - DANCE Frank Richards

There was a young woman named Sue,
Who danced in a bawdy review.
With her naughty cancan,
She could snare any man;
So of husbands, she's had quite a few.
(some she even married - McW)

2146 ART - DANCE Warrick Eldon

There was an old soldier from France
Who asked a young hippie to dance.
But whilst do the cancan
His glass eye fell out, man,
And shattered all hope of romance.

2147 ART - DANCE Funfax Limericks

What causes dear ladies to smile,
Is thought in their heads, all the while,
To get chance to bunk
With a writhing hunk,
Named after a furniture style.

2148 ART - DANCE Chris Papa

There was a young fellow from Ongar,
Who had to be barred from the Conga.
The heat of the dance
Made his trousers advance,
As the Conga got longer and longer.

2149 ART - DANCE

A Mexican dancer called Fritz
Said that he could do the splits.
But when he let rip
He busted his zip,
And shook his maracas to bits.

2150 ART - DANCE   Funfax Limericks

There was a promoter named Hugh,
Who promoted a dance called The Screw.
Disco by disco,
From New York to Frisco,
He made it the in-thing to do.

2151 ART - DANCE   John Ciardi

A young go-go dancer named Briscoe,
Just loved to show off at the disco.
Once she danced the can-can,
While eating a SPAM,
All the way from Las Vegas to Frisco.

2152 ART - DANCE   Mike O'Conner

There once was a fellow from Turkey
Whose motives were misty and murky.
For a girl who was curvish,
He'd dance like a dervish,
With entrechats quirkly jerky.

2153 ART - DANCE   Norm Storer   P9606

A circus-mad girl from Montreux
Learned classical dance peu a peu,
And the tutor felt sure
She'd be quite demure
When working a faux-pas de deux.

2154 ART - DANCE   Bill Backe-Hansen   P8711

Firm holiday party's tonight!
I'll go and I'll enjoy the sight
Of lawyers and wives
Discussing their lives
While I hide in corners in fright.

2155 ART - DANCE Marty

My party was held Friday night,
That fantastic trip I did light.
Stayed on the dance floor
And still asked for more
Watching me was a wonderful sight.

2156 ART - DANCE Arden

Three gentlemen partners I had;
Not one of them's dancing was bad.
From Meringe to twist,
Not one tune was missed.
Exhausted I was, just a tad.

2157 ART - DANCE Arden

A gymnast who won many prizes
Flexible limbs had erotic suprises.
Though renowned in the sack,
When flat on her back
Won high marks for floor exercises.

2158 ART - DANCE Lanark

A mademoiselle in Paris, France,
Engaged in a wild Apache dance.
She was thrown 'cross the floor,
Slid right through the door,
And landed somewhere in Provence!

2159 ART - DANCE Warrick Elrod

I once knew a girl named Ophelia;
She would guzzle ten shots of tequila.
Then she'd line up the boys,
Tell them to get poised.
And then launch into "Hava Nagila!"

2160 ART - DANCE Samuel T Sterns

A dancer, a bit past her prime,
Thought onset of stiffness a crime.
She accepted her fate
When a supple young date
Said her bed-i-ly moves were sublime.

2161 ART - DANCE Macsam

The art of the old Highland Reel
Is to spin around on your left heel.
Then you waggle your dirk
With a bit of a smirk.
At least those are my grounds for appeal.

2162 ART - DANCE Bill Wall

Right foot! lef foot! Hop light Loo,
Here am a fuss--dere am a muss! What am a nig to do?
Down de middle an' back again --
Keep de sugar out o' de rain,
Mind de aigs up de floor an'--hop light, Loo!
(from Virginibus Puerisque: A Second Rate Farce)
2163 ART - DANCE Rudyard Kipling P8903

So you like to dance, don'tcha know,
We'll put on one helluva show.
A two step is fine,
But lets not waste time.
I prefer the horizontal tango.

2164 ART - DANCE

A buxom young beauty named Beulah
Each night entertained with a hula:
'Twas rather risque
In a mild sort of way,
But she made quite a bundle of moola.

2165 ART - DANCE Linda Marsh Coll

A young hula dancer named Blake,
Was caught in LA in a quake.
She said, "I was frightened,
But my dance style, it heightened;
I learned sixteen new ways to shake."

2166 ART - DANCE

Hawaii girls are worth many a dollar;
For them the white boys all holler.
A sweet little honey
Was Liliukalani,
But I love Kekuhikuhipuuonneonaaliiokohala.
(Keku.- Dr. Edith K-- authority on the hula, Univ of Hawaii)

2167 ART - DANCE Ed Wolfert P8208

A great hula dancer named Nelly
Could shimmy and shake just like jelly.
In part, 'twas because
She'd laugh like Santa Claus,
And both had the same kind of belly.

2168 ART - DANCE Warrick Elrod

There was a young girl of Missoula
Whose Lothario thought he could fool her,
As he moistened her lips,
Undulated her hips,
Just to teach her (he said) how to hula.

2169 ART - DANCE Keith MacMillan A074B

There was a young lady named Jansen,
Whose Ma said, "I don't mind romancin'.
You're young. Have your fling.
But remember one thing:
When you stay out all night, keep on dancin'."

2170 ART - DANCE John Ciardi

A lady just asked him to dance
As she gazed at the bulge in his pants.
Embarrassed he frets
Then cooled his jets,
When she helloed, said my name is Lance.

2171 ART - DANCE

The showgirls were taking a rest;
Their leader then made a request.
(With tongue in cheek)
"Line up cheek to cheek,
And then leave the stage two-abreast."

2172 ART - DANCE Al Willis P9708

John Francis Aloysius St Clair,
Thought himself as another Astaire.
His name up in lights;
One of Soho's new sights;
With his long name, he heats up the air!

2173 ART - DANCE Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young tinker of Turkey,
Whose rhythm at diddling was jerky.
At six-eight and four-four,
He was good, and no more,
But he really was great at mazurky.

2174 ART - DANCE L1551

There was a young lady named Dawes,
Went out to a dance without gloves;
Her ma said: "Amelia!
Should anyone feel ya,
He'll take you for one of them whores!"

2175 ART - DANCE

On a diet to cure him of gripes,
A priest ate the ripest of tripes,
Which altered him oddly.
He was no longer godly,
But a sprite who danced playing the pipes.

2176 ART - DANCE Espygrams P8410

An insatiable satyr named Bruce
Likes his women delightfully loose.
He finds them out dancing,
And twisting and prancing,
And puts them to very good use.

2177 ART - DANCE G0026

There was an exhuberant 'coon',
Who invented a horrible tune
For a horrible dance,
Which suggested the prance
Of a half-epileptic baboon.

2178 ART - DANCE Punch 1919 (Bibby)

There was a young girl from Darjeeling,
Who could dance with such exquisite feeling,
Not a murmur was heard, (There was never a sound)
Not a sound, not a word, (For miles around)
But fly-buttons hitting the ceiling.

2179 ART - DANCE L0285

A lady who read Sigmund Freud
Thought her genitals underemployed.
So she put in a stand
For the seven-piece band,
And held dances that we all enjoyed.

2180 ART - DANCE

To a lady whose walk didn't make it,
He said, "You're a dancer, I take it?"
But he was a gent,
What the guy really meant:
"Just shake it a bit, you won't break it."

2181 ART - DANCE Norm Storer

A Russian of twenty-two years
Teaching ballet, reduces to tears
All those girls with no flair
For the Steppes by declar-
Ing "Urals oh pathetic, my dears."

2182 ART - DANCE Peter Wilkins

Here's a slogan which didn't entrance
Many folks and most glanced it askance.
Conceived with a snicker
My old bumper sticker
Simply read, "Help stamp out Riverdance."

2183 ART - DANCE Loren Fitzhugh P0012

I'm sure this is truly romance,
For whenever the tango we dance,
I feel full of emotion,
Despite the commotion
Occurring below in my pants.

2184 ART - DANCE

My body feels flushed, yes it's true,
When being held tightly by you.
Hot breath on my cheek,
At my cleavage you peek,
The Tango's a musical screw.

2185 ART - DANCE Anon

Terpsichore's dance scored a hit
With the media who reviewed it
As a wild expose,
Which was headlined this way:
"Topless Down in the Bottomless Pit!"

2186 ART - DANCE Loren Fitzhugh P0209

There is music galore in my soul,
But at dancing I'm simply a troll.
I cannot foxtrot
Or do the gavotte,
And when others are rocking, I roll.

2187 ART - DANCE P8302

A danseuse named Irma McPower
Sang Gregorian chants in the shower.
While applying the soap,
She would think of the Pope
In his birthday suit, holding a flower.

2188 ART - DANCE Jim Weaver Collection

Out on the dance floor, got an itch.
Couldn't scratch so I started to twitch.
The gal I escorted
Followed and contorted --
The trophy on the mantle now sits.

2189 ART - DANCE Jim Weaver Collection

An exotic young lady quite kooky,
Once danced in a troupe of Kabuki.
When asked for a fuck,
She said, "Sorry, no luck:
I've got ants in my pants, but no nooky."

2190 ART - DANCE G2703

There was a young fellow named List
Who seized a young girl by the wrist.
She said, cease and desist,
But she could not resist,
And she learned of a new way to twist.
(twist - type of dance 1960's)

2191 ART - DANCE Albin Chaplin

There was a young person of France
Who had never attended a dance;
When he did so at last,
He said, "Dammit and Blast!"
Which was looked upon rather askance.

2192 ART - DANCE

The noted philosopher, Drew,
Two dancers observed in a stew.
His studied conclusion;
Although not quite a fusion,
A dance is a vertical screw.

2193 ART - DANCE Albin Chaplin 3024-1849

There once was a woman named Shirley,
Whom everybody thought of as squirrelly.
She danced on her toes,
With a ring in her nose;
Had a liking for men who were burly.

2194 ART - DANCE Jim Weaver Collection

I always enjoy dancing the samba,
Whilst coiling my hand 'round a mamba.
Gently I'll pull
Upon the stiff tool,
Before doing a little wham-bamba.

2195 ART - DANCE Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old woman in France
Who really had ants in her pants,
But when she would wriggle,
Her friends would all giggle
And think it some new kind of dance.

2196 ART - DANCE Warrick Elrod

The Russian ballet master, Boris,
A hero of show business lore is.
His schedule was tight
But by opening night,
He screwed every girl in the chorus.

2197 ART - DANCE - BALLET Arnie Shoenbrun P0212

A young ballerina named Laverne,
Has a boyfriend who goes for the stern.
Her tutu he'll rustle
For the alimentary muscle;
A "grand jete" will give her a burn.

2198 ART - DANCE - BALLET Bruce Thompson

There was a young cashier of Calais,
Whose accounts, when reviewed, wouldn't tally.
Soon his chief smalled a rat,
For he'd furnished a flat
And was seen every night at the ballet.

2199 ART - DANCE - BALLET Glimerick Book P9307

The premier danseur of Calais
Was carried completely away
As he screwed Wilhelmina,
The renowned ballerina,
While performing the Swan Lake ballet.

2200 ART - DANCE - BALLET Albin Chaplin 3024-0075

Said the dancer, "Oh, golly, I wish m'cough
Didn't make everyone out here pish n'scoff,
But in the spotlight
My tights are so tight
That they jack the great pole of Baryshnikov.

2201 ART - DANCE - BALLET Judson Jerome P8804

The Dance of the Sugar Plum Fairy
Performed by Big Bertha is scary;
The corps de ballet
Keeps some distance away,
For her boobs tend to catch the unwary.

2202 ART - DANCE - BALLET Peter Wilkins

When leaping, the audience shudders;
On landing, the theatre judders;
But shutting one's eyes
Is considered unwise,
On account of the bounce of her udders.

2203 ART - DANCE - BALLET Peter Wilkins

But when bedward with her retiring,
She'll straddle and pump you untiring,
And the feel of those jugs
Surrounding you mug's
Pure heaven, until you're expiring.

2204 ART - DANCE - BALLET Tiddy Ogg

I hope I shall meet my demise
'Twixt heavenly jugs of the size
Of Bertha's; if not,
I shall muff-dive her twat
And get blissfully crushed 'tween her thighs.

2205 ART - DANCE - BALLET Peter Wilkins

A dancer of ballet called Joe,
Was so under-developed below,
That on matinee nights,
He would stuff down his tights
A courgette and two melons for show.

2206 ART - DANCE - BALLET Peter Wilkins

A retired ballerina named Gwen
Took up her vocation again,
But her technique had gone
And her famed 'Dying Swan'
Expired like a rather sick hen.

2207 ART - DANCE - BALLET Ron Rubin

A young ballerina named Ann
Danced like a soft feathery fan;
But when she leaped and rose,
She'd land, not on her toes,
But smack on her pink tutu-ed can!

2208 ART - DANCE - BALLET Evelyn Bogen P9404

I wanted to dance in Coppelia
In the corps de ballet de l'Australia;
I looked good in my tutu,
But they turned me down, due to
It's revealing my male paraphernalia.

2209 ART - DANCE - BALLET Robin K. Willoughby P8611

The ballerina tripped on to the stage;
On her face there were traces of rage.
She works many hours
For bunches of flowers,
But she can't get a raise in her wage.

2210 ART - DANCE - BALLET Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a dancer named Harry,
And the boys are just what made him merry.
He would dance, Christmas Day,
The Nutcracker Ballet,
In the role of the Sugar Plum Fairy.

2211 ART - DANCE - BALLET Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Mary;
On her feet she was light as a fairy.
She developed her flair
For toe dancing on air,
And at times it could be rather scary.

2212 ART - DANCE - BALLET Warrick Elrod

Performing a ballet, young Chris
Had to lift up a sweet little miss;
With his face and his nose
Up her tutu, his hose
Split his tights with a glorious HISSSSSSS!

2213 ART - DANCE - BALLET Peter Wilkins

The audience cheered as he spun
Her around on the tip of his tongue;
And the orcheestra too
Stood to better their view,
While the critics said "Ballet good fun."

2214 ART - DANCE - BALLET Peter Wilkins

They bowed at the finish politely,
While Chris held her buttocks real tightly,
And finished her off
With a doggy-style boff --
A performance repeated twice nightly.

2215 ART - DANCE - BALLET Peter Wilkins

In a large ballet troupe, since the crew
Has learned that a dancer named Drew
Is the father of twins,
Why is he all grins?
They've nicknamed the guy 'pas de deux'.

2216 ART - DANCE - BALLET A. N. Wilkins P8508

Joe dated a young ballerina
Who's muscles just couldn't be leana;
She did a ciseaux
On the balls of her beau,
He calls himself now Josephina.

2217 ART - DANCE - BALLET

There was a young dancer called Page
Whose entrechat was all the rage.
Once, not quite awake,
When doing Swan Lake,
He drilled himself into the stage.

2218 ART - DANCE - BALLET

P Tchaikovsky's young Prince, a royal flake,
Who had also gained fame as a rake,
Asked both swans, Black and White,
"Won't you join me tonight
For a menage a trois in Swan Lake?"

2219 ART - DANCE - BALLET Loren Fitzhugh P0201

While playing the duck in Swan Lake,
I made a terrific mistake.
The Queen's costume I tore
And it fell to the floor,
Leaving her toatally nake(d),

2220 ART - DANCE - BALLET Tiddy Ogg

Young Randy quit lumberjack school
To learn ballet (the bally young fool).
He was light on his feet
And his tutu was sweet,
But his tights were too tight for his tulle.

2221 ART - DANCE - BALLET

Ballerinas would swoon at his bulge;
Then they'd beg for a chance to indulge
In dancing Swan Lake,
So that they could take.
A ride on his...(I can't divulge).

2222 ART - DANCE - BALLET

I went to the ballet one day
To try broadening my mind in a way,
But I have to admit
I didn't like it a bit,
All that dancing and prancing affray.

2223 ART - DANCE - BALLET Peter Wilkins

No wonder us geezers all laffeta;
We've never seen anything daffeta
Than huge buxom Mary
As sugar plum fairy,
In wellies and tutu of taffeta.

2224 ART - DANCE - BALLET Peter Wilkins

The vision of Mary in tutu,
Is really a little bit too-too.
But it's better by far
That she reach for a star,
Even though we now think she is coo-coo.

2225 ART - DANCE - BALLET Cyd

While dating a young ballerina,
She convulsed like a laughing hyena,
At the puny projection
Of my throbbing erection,
And asked if my wife was Loreena.

2226 ART - DANCE - BALLET Hugh Clary

A young bellydancer named Jean
Does an act that is strangely obscene:
With her well-trained appendix
She will do about tentrix,
While rhythmically writhing her spleen.

2227 ART - DANCE - BELLY Norm Storer

There was a nude dancer from Delhi
Who did some great things with her belly.
Her pelvic gyrations,
The toast of twelve nations,
Would turn a man's morals to jelly.

2228 ART - DANCE - BELLY Armand E Singer 63

Some years ago, 'fore I got old,
My action were somewhat more bold.
I took a night class
To tone up my ass;
On the belly dance, I was sold.

2229 ART - DANCE - BELLY MARLENE

I learned to dance with the frills
And to keep time with finger zils.
I'd do a hip-lift
With tinkling riff;
It was fun and gave me some thrills.

2230 ART - DANCE - BELLY MARLENE

Did camel forward, camel back,
My belly dance style had no lack.
I can roll my belly
And shimmy like jelly.
Don't laugh or I'll give you a smack!

2231 ART - DANCE - BELLY MARLENE

The day that I turned twenty-five,
I belly danced at a night club, LIVE!
My classy veil work
Caused one half-drunk jerk
To act like he was in some dive.

2232 ART - DANCE - BELLY MARLENE

He wanted to give me a dollar.
The minute he started to holler,
"Hey, take it off, chick!"
He was grabbed right quick.
He certainly was no dance scholar.

2233 ART - DANCE - BELLY MARLENE

Though belly dance and strip tease
Are both calculated to please,
A belly dancer is dressed
And she does not divest
Herself of her clothes or she'd freeze.

2234 ART - DANCE - BELLY MARLENE

I still do dance for exercise,
But, always avoid prying eyes.
I still wear my gear
(It's tight in the rear);
I do not inspire deep sighs.

2235 ART - DANCE - BELLY MARLENE

All I have said here is true,
Lest you think that I am kidding you.
If you will stay calm,
You can ask my mom.
The pictures I have prove it too.

2236 ART - DANCE - BELLY MARLENE

Your tale takes me back to before
And the first belly dancer I saw,
She was just so exotic,
So subtly erotic,
Like I'd never been turned on before.

2237 ART - DANCE - BELLY Mike

She was older than me, it is true;
I was only a mere twenty-two.
But with movement and dance
And with gestures and glance,
The desires she awoke grew and grew.

2238 ART - DANCE - BELLY Mike

So I'll always remember that night
When desire arose to new height.
And I hope that you will
Keep up your dancing skill,
And post one small photo, alright!

2239 ART - DANCE - BELLY Mike

A belly-dancer hot from Jakarta,
Went back to her old Alma Mater.
She kept the school waiting
To see her gyrating,
When somebody pressed her self-starter.

2240 ART - DANCE - BELLY Bill Wall

The eastern music drums deliver
The rhythm as she shimmies nearer,
Enticing, her every move,
Her femininity proved;
Her dance will still make you shiver.

2241 ART - DANCE - BELLY Azul

She glides and flows 'round the room,
Dancing to that haunting tune.
With veils that hide
And then they slide,
You'll be entranced and consumed.

2242 ART - DANCE - BELLY Azul

A stripper named Baltimore Bess
Admits to occasional stress;
Despite her real passion
For clothes of high fashion,
She's got to undress for success.

2243 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Norm Storer P9812

Said the stripper, "I'll wear this small patch
Over here and these stars, which don't match,
I'll wear over these,
The sheriff to please."
It seems that he had BANDERSNATCH.

2244 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Eva Amata

Lady Harriet Harrowby Hinds
Did a dance that befoggled men's minds.
Her body gyration
Exalted the nation
And flags flew when she did bumps and grinds.

2245 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Warrick Elrod

"Big Bertha!" the microphone wails;
And everyone cringes and quails,
As forward she skips
Like a walrus and strips
To the dance of the 92 veils.

2246 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Peter Wilkins

And as she's removing her last,
The audience watches aghast;
They cannot believe
That a daughter of Eve
Can be so impossibly vast.

2247 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Peter Wilkins

The spotlight technician then spun
The spotlight to shine on her bum.
Then yelled, "Not the moon
Could cover that poon
Or ass -- nor the high noonday sun!"

2248 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Travis Brasell

Reminds me of Fred's sister Mabel,
Who dances that way, and she's able
With one pirouette,
To get customers wet,
As her tits sweep glasses from the table.

2249 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Tiddy Ogg

There was a young lady from Odium,
Who stripped when she danced on the podium.
She did it so well,
That when her pants fell,
The fellows all fizzed like wet sodium.

2250 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Tiddy

The College of Arms of Oman,
Ennobled a lowly-born man,
Because (we are told),
He handed out gold,
And slave girls who danced with a fan.

2251 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST

Gypsy Rose tried to play the guitar
While she stripped on the stage as a star.
With each thrust she would sing
'Till she broke her G-string,
And was forced just to dance titular.

2252 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST

Chronic blockage, it's cause not defined,
Had a stripper's routine undermined;
Made for excessive bloat,
Which did much to promote,
Strong reproach for her old grump and bind.

2253 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Bob Giandomenico

An ODEUM, once picturesque,
Housed an art form which was called "burlesque".
The songs had poor staging,
The skits were outraging,
While ladies were all statuesque.

2254 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Chris Papa

A big busty stripper named Lyn
Arouses orignal sin.
She's surely the busiest
Most sexy ecdysiast
Who ever peeled down to the skin.

2255 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Armand E Singer   247

Said a busty young stripper from Perth,
"Since my breasts have such generous girth,
Men pay dearly to see,
So they're "cash cows" to me,
And I'll milk them for all that they're worth."

2256 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Jerry Nordhal   P0001

Said an elegant, well-built young stripper
To a mean parsimonious tipper,
"If you offer two-bits
For a sight of my tits,
You can bet I won't pull down the zipper.

2257 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Isaac Asimov

An old stripper from East of Dijon
Just refused to believe youth had gone.
When her clothes hit the floor,
So did every man's jaw,
But they cheered when she put them back on.

2258 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   David Axton

A young striptease artist named Gay
Was indicted for tax fraud one day.
For while in arrears,
She had for some years
Been concealing her assets, they say.

2259 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   A N Wilkins   P0211

A stripper I met in Manila,
Had a talent that wasn't "vanilla".
Without using a hand,
But by flicking a gland,
She could out-type a well-trained gorilla.

2260 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST

A professional dancer, Miss Fairley,
Was hauled into court, fair and squarely.
Asked "Did you dance lewdly?
Seductively? Nudely?
Said, "No, yes, no, well yes, barely."

2261 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Laurence Perrine P8812

A stripper who came from Regina
Would reject all attempts to refine her,
Like the time in Glace Bay,
With a gutsy, "Hey Hey!"
She displayed, I'm afraid, her vagina.

2262 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Keith MacMillan 84d

Once a Burlesque star named Doris
Had a big double-jointed clitoris.
She would lay on her back
And wiggle her crack,
As all the men hooted in chorus.

2263 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young girl named Patrice
Who raised hell throughout all ancient Greece.
Since she was an ecdysiast,
She was kept busy-assed
By males of the Peloponnese.

2264 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Ellie Howland P8903

A stripper who danced at the Strand,
Found herself very much in demand.
Being amply endowed,
Had the crowd wholly wowed,
For her entrance enjoyed a warm hand.

2265 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Bob Giandomenico P9806

There was a fan-dancer of Cannes,
Who developed an excellent plan,
For a lecherous dance
Without any pants,
And some very big holes in her fan.

2266 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Isaac Asimov

An exotic young dancer named Fran
Performed her nude dance with a fan.
One evening she tripped;
As she did, her fan slipped.
And the cops hauled her off to the can.

2267 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Popsicle TP9807

There was a young lady named Ann
Who covered her charms with a fan.
If you tried very hard,
She'd lower her guard
And allow you to do more than scan.

2268 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Neal Wilgus P8208

If you're called by a lovely fan danther,
Who has read Miller's Tropic of Canther,
Forget the G-string,
And let the phone ring.
Ogden Nash thinks that you shouldn't anther.

2269 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Jim Weaver Collection

Lady Patricia Palmerson Pugh
Was bored by tea parties in Kew;
So each night in Soho
In a dive that was low,
She'd appear as Miss Fanny Foo-Foo.

2270 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Warrick Elrod

For cheering up nervous young grooms,
This stag-party dancer wears plumes.
She does a ballet,
Then yells, "Feathers away!"
And sings while she swings her bazooms.

2271 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Norm Storer

A honky-tonk stripper from Fairbanks
Showed customers acres of bare flanks;
But we have to be blunt;
Largely sated with cunt,
They slipped her few dollars and rare thanks.

2272 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Armand E Singer P0202

No dancer, the buxom Miss Treadwell,
However, her clothes she does shed well.
Her bumps and her grinds
Doth boggle men's minds,
So she fits in at the famous Club Med well.

2273 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST John K. Roberts P9212

A fan dancer, candid and canny,
Announced she'd become a new granny.
Her Boss, Danny, canned her,
Which got up her dander.
So Granny flashed Danny her fanny.

2274 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Irene Livingston

Two strippers now dancing at Danny's,
Weep buckets when showing their fannies;
The joy they've discovered
In being uncovered,
Brings tears to these former Afghanis!

2275 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST

Fan dancers, those svelt sisters Kerrs,
Far famed for their generous furze;
When they'd doff all their clothes,
Both your eyes simply froze:
A heavenly vision that stirs.

2276 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Armand Singer P0310

A burley-cue patron named Jimmy
Reached out toward the stage and begged, "Gimme;
Don't taunt me and flaunt it,
Goddamnit, I want it!
I cream in my pants when you shimmy."

2277 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Armand E Singer 464

This sex stripteaser Lucetta --
First thing, she would peel off her sweater,
Then pull down her panties,
Or what she called scanties:
Her act got progressively better.

2278 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Armand E Singer 590

To tailors, a stripper's appealing
When she is intently a-peeling;
This audience grooves
On what she removes,
And not on what she is revealing.

2279 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Norm Storer P9812

Lolita La Paz is a stripper;
She has a deep fear of the zipper.
As a minor concession
To her lurid profession,
Velcro replaces the need for that gripper!

2280 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Arthur Pattaffy

A stripteuse with tits rimmed in Neon
Said, "Wigglin' 'em heats the hot peon.
For the view of nude flesh
Makes the fellas come fresh...
Then it's me he starts hoping to BE on!"

2281 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Grand Prix Lim 884

A stripper whose name was Burnt Umber,
Woke a judge from judical slumber,
Who intoned "Thirty days
For your indiscreet ways."
But on the way out, took her number.

2282 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Lims for the John   P9708

If she seldom leaves hearts palpitating,
She still earns a number one rating.
Her seductive strip-tease
Leaves one weak in the knees.
It's hip-notic, ass-tute, tit-ivating.

2283 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Laurence Perrine   P9206

Said a sexy strip teaser named Karen,
"Course I peel so's to keep the men starin'.
It's not how you dress
That makes for success,
It's how you remove what you're wearin'!"

2284 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Armand E Singer   388

The music appealed to young Lancet;
He asked if his lady could dance it.
She danced that and some more
For the length of the floor,
So he screwed the young lady in transit.

2285 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Albin Chaplin 3024-0237

Jack had problems of great complication
He desponded from this aggravation.
But a lady so shrewd
Got Jack off his grave mood,
With a strip tease that gave Jack elation.

2286 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Albin Chaplin

A striptease from Secaucus
Was blessed with enormous knockus.
When she lowered her drawers,
There were storms of applause
And the audience grew quite raucous.

2287 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Jim Jambor P9106

When I strip, it is never to tease,
For frustrations I wish to relieve.
When I'm done with my dance
If given the chance,
I take steps to fulfill and to please...

2288 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST

The tailor removed a large swatch
Of cloth from her shorts, at the crotch.
Her job as a stripper
Displayed "Little Nipper,"
And the view, I would say, was topnotch.

2289 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Al Willis T9710

She sang and she danced and she skipped
And she let attire come unzipped
And she came quite unwrapped
And the audience clapped
And some of the men almost flipped.
(polysyndeton)

2290 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Norm Storer   P9603

Advice from a wife and ex-stripper,
"You ask why my man looks so chipper?
Like sex, food's an art;
To reach a man's heart,
Go straight to his mouth or his zipper."

2291 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Armand E Singer   894

Young Anna-Maria-Christina
Of Bosnia-Herzegovena
Or somewhere not flat,
(Her bust is like that).
She's really a stripper named Tina.

2292 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Marlene Lewis

There once was a daring young stripper,
And a young man decided to flip her.
He thought he would kiss her
Right smack on the pisser,
But his necktie got caught in her zipper!

2293 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   G0912

A sweet go-go dancer named Heather,
Whose contract read, "no altogether,"
Displayed little skin
From navel to chin --
I can't say as much for parts nether.

2294 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Armand E Singer   446

Whenever we sailed to Piraeus,
The nightclub girls wouldn't dismaeus.
As well you might know,
If there you should go,
To watch as they stripped on the daeus.

2295 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Tiddy Ogg

Performers at folk clubs like Dante's,
Sing work songs and ballads and shanties.
Then young Suzie Hales
Does that dance, seven veils,
And ends up on stage with no panties.

2296 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Tiddy Ogg

And that, I would bet, brings some cheers.
Yet at gents clubs while drinking beers,
I think you will find
The blue collared kind,
Will greet singing gals just with jeers.

2297 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Tiddy Ogg

There was a young man from Newcastle,
Who once tried a stripper to wrassle.
But she was so greased,
That the horny young beast
Grabbed nothing but a lonely tit tassle.

2298 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Tiddy Ogg

A sensuous stripper named Heald
Took pride in the way that she peeled;
Her torrid gyrations
Thrilled sovereign nations,
Outclassing the rest of the field.

2299 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Armand E Singer 755

A shrewed stripper named Miss Isadore,
Became wealthy from stripping and more.
Her sultry fan dance,
Made men come in their pants,
And she owned the one dry cleaning store.

2300 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Curt

There once was a stripper who stripped
Until she was barely equipped.
She said with chagrin,
As she fingered her skin,
"Good Heaven's! This part of it's ripped!"

2301 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST John Ciardi

The "Exotic", curvaceous B. Hinds
Every night drives them out of their minds.
Thrusting to the drum's thumps,
She snaps off pelvic bumps,
And more than mere perfunctory grinds.

2302 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Loren Fitzhugh P0001

A well-stacked stripteaser named Heald
Drove watchers to fits as she peeled;
With meaningful pauses
She'd strip of her gauzes
And stand there, pudendum revealed.

2303 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Armand E Singer 515

They tell of a lass named Regeena
Who danced a real mean macarena.
She stripped off her clothes,
Her best points to disclose,
"I'd rather a dance that's obscena'"

2304 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Jim Weaver Collection

An ecdysiast in Fort Macleod,
Who was really superbly endowed,
Would enticingly bare
A most ravishing pair,
To the frenzied applause of the crowd.

2305 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Keith MacMillan 90c

An ecdysiast did a great skit,
When in front of the footlights she'd flit.
She had the joint jumping,
With grinding and bumping,
While shaking a good, healthy tit.

2306 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Bob Giandomenico P9602

Big teats on the stripper, Miss Gill,
At the topless joint give us a thrill.
Their soft swaying motions
Gives all the boys notions,
And she shakes them with infinite skill.

2307 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Grand Prix Lim 289 G0341

Bragged a stripper named Desire Gation,
"I will bet I'll become a sensation;
I've had silicone jobs
Done on both of my knobs;
It's chic, and how firm a foundation!"

2308 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST Armand E Singer 126

A strip-teaser up in Fall River
Cause a sensitive fellow to quiver.
The esthetic vibration
Brought soulful elation:
Besides, it was good for the liver.

2309 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST

I know a young stripper from Florida
Whose movements each moment grow torrider,
Until nothing remains
To expose but her brains,
And that's when I head for the corridor.

2310 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Norm Storer

A stag-party dancer named Noyes
Has marvelous rhythm and poise;
They claim she's the busiest
Most sexy ecdysiast
Who ever stripped bare for the boys.

2311 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Armand E Singer   546

An ecdysiast, long in the strips,
Fell the wear and tear hard on her hips,
Found a job less complex,
And to give oral sex,
Was a snap, being strong in the lips.

2312 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Bob Giandomenico   P9902

A stripper at a club did her bit
While the guys in the crowd had a fit.
As a usual thing
Removed bra and G-string
And then she started shaking a tit.

2313 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Tom Patton   P0209

Burlesque queen with moves facile,
Decided to quit twirling hassle.
Because jiggle had
Made many men bad,
Just longing to TOUSLE her tassel.

2314 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Chris Papa

The easily handled is FACILE,
For even the most lowly vassal.
But torn asunder
I am with wonder
At ecdysiasts who twirl tassels.

2315 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Daniel Ford

I went to the fair as a boy;
Snuck into the tent to enjoy
Naked girls up on stage,
Who were well up in age;
Then run home to play with my toy.

2316 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST

A stripper in Old Montreal
Allowed her last fig leaf to fall.
Said the maitre de strip
"You must tighten your grip
Parce qu'il n'est pas permis montrer all."

2317 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Hugh Oliver   47b

A stripper named Tokyo Rose
Was always devoid of her clothes,
As she jiggled her wares
To the gentlemen's stares,
Making all her money in shows.

2318 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Cap'n Bean   P0302

A wealthy man took a few G's (money)
And went out to watch a striptease.
He was anxious to tuck
Far more than a buck;
A real "G"-string, pretty please.

2319 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST

A former stripteaser named Guest
Tried hard to appear at her best;
Her husband admired
Her nicely attired,
So when they went out, she undressed.

2320 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST   Armand E Singer   854

An American stripper called Gertie
Was blowsy and knocking on thirty.
When she stripped to the buff
All the men cried, "Enough!
Put 'em back on again. You ain't purty."

2321 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES John Dole Odd BodkinP0204

An American stripper called Morty
Was blowsy and knocking on forty.
When she stripped to the buff
All the men cried, "Enough!
Put 'em back on again. That ain't sporty."

2322 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Arthur Deex   P0204

An American stripper called Lefty
Was blowsy and knocking on fifty.
When she stripped to the buff
All the men cried, "Enough!
Put 'em back on. That ain't very nifty."

2323 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Arthur Deex   P0204

An American stripper called Trixie
Was blowsy and knocking on sixty.
When she stripped to the buff
All the men cried ,"Enough!
You're no longer a cute little pixie."

2324 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Arthur Deex   P0204

An American stripper called Coventry
Was blowsy and knocking on seventy.
When she stripped to the buff
All the men cried, "Enough!
You're unfit to be seen by the gentry."

2325 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Arthur Deex P0204

There was an old stripper named Gump,
Who moaned she was over the hump,
And cried, "I don't mind
That thing called the grind,
But jeez, it sure hurts when I bump."

2326 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Armand Singer P0101

Disagreed her old friend, Pussy Hynd,
"Watch me shove out my ass - I don't mind;
Like measles and mumps
Life's full of such bumps,
But to rotate your cunt is a grind."

2327 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Armand Singer P0101

Entertaining our club is young Wendy;
Her show is both risque and trendy.
Removing her thong
Leaves most of the throng
Of members with members just bendy.

2328 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Archie

Could Wendy be one and the same
Young lady who danced o'er a flame,
And during the stunt,
Her ass and her cunt
Were welded shut? Damn, what a shame!

2329 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Travis Brasell

In bygone days amorous deeds
Were needed to meet a girl's needs;
However, today
You'll hear a girl say:
"I'll strip for some Mardi Gras beads!"

2330 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

"Oh my, ain't it all so romantic?!!"
Cry the girls, as the photogs quite frantic
To get titties on tape
Give out beads while they gape
And their profits and cocks grow gigantic!

2331 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

Ah those days when to shed what I'd don
On a balcony, for beads, are long gone.
When I threaten to strip
the lads shout "from the hip":
"You'll get beads if you keep your clothes on!"

2332 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

Land sakes, child, now that one is funny!
But I know a secret, cute honey:
When all the guys shout,
"Here's beads ... flash 'em out!"
"Beads, hell!" you yell, "Show me the money!"

2333 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

Now, Ulla, we know you are glamourous
And sexy and hot and quite amorous,
And still like to flash
Your boobs for some cash
Or beads if a bloke has a camerous!

2334 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

The Mardi Gras spirit permits,
One to act as no lady admits.
For a shiny doubloon,
She will shoot you the moon.
Give her beads and she'll show you her tits.

2335 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

Be out on the balcony soon.
What time? Oh, let's say at high noon.
Doubloons I will throw,
And beads, so please show
Your ass, tits, and don't forget, poon!

2336 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

I swashbuckled in late last night;
The Full Moon was still burning bright
Old Virgil the barkeep
Was serving ten deep,
As the customers watched in delight

2337 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

My beautiful bombshell was dancing
Around on the stage and was prancing.
She could straighten the pleats
Of the whole naval fleets
With a sultry sweet tune for romancing

2338 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

I swam through the sea of awed men
To take her away from this pen.
They'd part as I'd pass,
Like a fart through an ass --
It was tough squeezing through that crowd then...

2339 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

Come on, gents, come in now and sit;
Nasty Jack's got the place all dim lit.
The curtain is lifting,
Positions are shifting,
You guys came to look at some tit....

2340 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Jeanie

The beer it now flows just like water,
And you'll drink prob'ly more than you oughter.
You're restless and eager
To look at some beaver,
And decide, once for all, who is hotter...

2341 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Jeanie

The band plays a strong sexy beat;
As I enter the stage, I'm in heat,
In feathers and lace
With a flush on my face.
Can I make you all squirm on your seat?

2342 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Jeanie

I dance to the sound of the drum,
Spinning slowly, a low throated hum.
My hips are rotating;
You guys salivating;
And all of you dying to come.

2343 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Jeanie

I unloose that smidgen of lace;
Fling my bra into Jon's startled face.
My 42 DD's
Are certain to please
Every man who has entered the place.

2344 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Jeanie

They're sporting two tassels of blue;
I can whirl them to entice all of you.
One clockwise, one counter-,
You're thinking, "I'll mount her
Whenever her dancing is through."

2345 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Jeanie

As the song nears it's logical end,
My thong I pull off and then send
It flying aside,
Arms and legs open wide,
And execute a charming knee-bend....

2346 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Jeanie

Such a curtsy that winds up your dance!
I've seen everything, naught left to chance!
Oh, that splendid used thong!
Look! It's caught on my dong!
Oh, my word! I just came in my pants!

2347 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Jeanie

Bragged a burley-cue trooper named Guy,
"Boy, the babes in my act sure ain't shy.
Twenty six stunning cunts
With the most cunning stunts --
What a treat for the mind and the eye!

2348 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Armand E Singer 17

And I cater as well to the blind
With my show of the bump and the grind.
I let them all feel
The girls as they peel --
Strike me dead if it don't blow their mind!"

2349 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Armand E Singer 18

Don't claim to be Gypsy Rose Lee,
But I've still got a dance left in me.
Give me your attention,
You might lose that tension;
Your temp might go up a degree.

2350 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

The lights are down dim and quite low,
As I enter the stage for the show.
With silky black lace,
Draped in the right place,
The music has started and so....

2351 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

I start with a bump and a grind;
The lace I begin to unwind,
Slowly revealing,
What it was concealing,
My thong covered lacy behind.

2352 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

The music now picks up a beat,
And I'm starting to feel the heat.
I shimmy and shake,
The thin bra straps break,
As I bend down to give you a treat.

2353 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

As you watch my gyrating hips,
And reach out to fondle my nips,
I'll end on my knees,
Because now with ease,
In my thong you can put all the tips.

2354 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

While cash in her thong does get tucked,
And both of her nipples get sucked,
She now leaves the stage
With a sizeable wage,
For the dance that she wiggled and bucked.

2355 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

But now it is my turn, you see.
The music cranks up a degree;
The spotlight shines bright
As you wait for the sight
Of my body with tits double-D.

2356 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

I enter and waltz out real slow,
In a gown that is cut down real low,
Near revealing my nipples,
With drapes and with ripples,
Concealing the hair down below.

2357 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

I wink and become a bit bolder,
Sliding the gown from my shoulder.
I rotate my hips
And show you my nips;
As I dance, my eyes how they smoulder!

2358 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

I turn away slowly and glance
Back at you, dancing my dance.
My hips, how they wiggle!
And tits, how they jiggle!
My audience seems in a trance.

2359 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

I'm dancing now clad only in
A tiny G-string and my skin.
My nipples erect
As I saunter direct,
To the edge of the stage and begin.

2360 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

To dance my way into the crowd
Of AJL men who are loud-
Ly cheering me on,
Inhibitions are gone!
All those hard cocks have made me feel proud!

2361 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

That silky black lace so enticing
Gets more than my temperature rising
My bulbous hard member
Is sparked with an ember
Of love; your moves, hypnotizing.

2362 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

That grinding you do and that bump
Have such an effect on my stump,
It grows to an oak,
Awaiting a stroke
From your lips and tongue, and a hump.

2363 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

The music's soft rhythmical beat
Has made it's way down to my feet;
They've started tapping;
They're ready for wrapping
Around you; I jump from my seat!

2364 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

The gyrations of your hot body,
Give to me such thoughts that are naughty.
I've a tip for your thong;
Here's the tip of my dong;
Slide it inside your thong and your twatty...

2365 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

Your dance was a fabulous sight;
You've made all our eyes wide and bright.
We watched your seduction
And thought of the suction
That those double-d's did invite.

2366 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

I think that I grew just a bit,
As a little bit higher I sit,
On my chair in that row
Of lim men down below,
When you flashed some tit and some clit.

2367 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

Now that you have taken your seat,
You two are in for a treat.
I'm ready to prance
In my underpants,
With a fly that can't contain my meat!

2368 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

I'll start with a shimy and shake,
And unzip my jeans for your sake.
Then I'll stand on my hands
As YOU take off my pants,
And my meat, it's appearance will make.

2369 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

Once you've returned then, to sit,
A better view you'll likely get,
As I rip my T-
Shirt off just for thee,
And lose the shorts, showing my kit.

2370 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

The socks will be all that remain.
I hope that you two can refrain
From jumping on stage
And humping in rage.
If you do? Who am I to complain!

2371 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES

In the South I have been for a rest,
In the country I still like the best.
Where men of old fashion
Still feel a strong passion;
For "Big" girls they feather their nest.

2372 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Big Mama

They told me my body looks fine
'Cause round bellies seem so divine.
And I have been told
That since days of old,
They all like a fat bum like mine.

2373 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Big Mama

And as I just travelled alone,
I spent days in the sun on my own.
There was many a chance
Of a real hot romance,
Which might have brought forth a high tone.

2374 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Big Mama

Well, of course, I was good and behaved,
And my passion and all I just saved
For an AJL-guy.
Shall I tell you why?
'Cause some lovely nice verses I craved.

2375 ART - DANCE - ECDYSIAST SERIES Big Mama

Next Friday I hope to fulfill a
Desire for the ultimate thrill. A
Weekend of fun
In the sand and the sun,
With that lapdancing gamin, Camilla.

2376 ART - DANCE - LAP Peter Wilkins

I ogled her golden-brown thighs
And then, though it ain't a surprise,
I felt a scintilla
Of lust for Camilla...
The camel with come-to-bed eyes.

2377 ART - DANCE - LAP Peter Wilkins

Lapdancer, Miss Megan McFee
Was doing a number on me;
Saw the gleam in my eyes
As I started to rise,
But it turned out I wanted to pee.

2378 ART - DANCE - LAP

A lap dance would surely be fine,
For the sight of your body divine.
But the source of your heat
When it's close to my meat,
May well drive me out of my mind.

2379 ART - DANCE - LAP

Just the thought of your hot little twat,
Brought a shot of white hot from that spot,
In my veiny blue, throbbing,
And ready for knobbing,
Taut rod that I've got for your slot

2380 ART - DANCE - LAP

Tonight I'll do a private dance,
Lights low, candles lit to enhance,
The mood of my suite.
Lay back, feel the heat,
As my body puts you in a trance.

2381 ART - DANCE - LAP

Five til eight...almost time for the show;
I can't wait to see you dance slow.
With a bump and a grind,
You will blow my mind,
And I'll blow something else down below.

2382 ART - DANCE - LAP

The clock has just now struck eight;
You strut in; I quickly inflate.
You start your dance
As I throw off my pants,
And prepare for a show that is great!

2383 ART - DANCE - LAP

Your moves are so subtly hypnotic
And more than a little erotic.
They cause a sharp rise
In size 'twixt guys thighs,
And bring me orgasms spasmodic.

2384 ART - DANCE - LAP

At the Club where the lap-dancer reigns,
Our libidos prevail over brains;
One horny dumb brute
Wore a fancy white suit;
Her farts left embarassing stains!

2385 ART - DANCE - LAP

Another was dressed in dark blue,
And had a lap dance or two.
It was quite a sight
And left stains sort of white;
He felt a bit embarrassed, too.

2386 ART - DANCE - LAP

It's our county's top cultural hub,
Nasty Jack's jolly gentlemen's club;
Where his lap-dancing queens,
Squirm on dirty blue jeans;
Their blue bottoms will tease your poor stub!

2387 ART - DANCE - LAP Jeanie

That's when greenbacks get tucked in their frills;
You must pay for receiving your thrills;
They all say: "Shut my mouth",
Boys, this ain't the Old South;
We ain't takin' Confederate bills!"

2388 ART - DANCE - LAP Jeanie

All our strippers just love that brass pole;
They climb up it, then slide down and roll;
Here and there, if you peek,
You will see a green streak,
On that pole when it's moist, bless my soul!

2389 ART - DANCE - LAP Jeanie

When the strippers get wrinkled and old;
And their cellulite legs leave us cold;
They get shipped off to Maude's
And her stable of broads;
There, they do very well, so I'm told!

2390 ART - DANCE - LAP Jeanie

It got closed by the state board of health;
But it's back, though they're using some stealth;
Are the cops getting bribes?
(Talk like that sends bad vibes)
Nasty Jack likes to share his great wealth!

2391 ART - DANCE - LAP Jeanie

I'm ready and patiently wait
For the clock on the wall to strike eight.
Then your preview dance
To take place on my lance,
Will commence and my cock will feel great!

2392 ART - DANCE - LAP

A lap-dancing girlie From Birmin'ham,
Rotating her buttocks and squirmin' 'em,
Was heard to say "Yuck!"
When her panties got stuck
On account of the glutinous sperm in 'em.

2393 ART - DANCE - LAP Peter Wilkins

A pole-dancing girlie sublime
Said, "There's no way this pole can I climb.
I'll dance on the floor
'Cause the others before,
Have left too much slippery slime."

2394 ART - DANCE - LAP Peter Wilkins

She danced on her knees like a whore,
Spreading her cooze on the floor,
Then stood on her hands,
Dangling her glands
In residual vaginal gore.

2395 ART - DANCE - LAP Brian Belge

A young ballet dancer named Bruce
Wore tights that were rather too loose.
As he lept through the air
All his skills were laid bare,
And his face turned a very bright puce.

2396 ART - DANCE - NUDE Michael Palin

Terpsichorean callgirl Yvonne,
Who would dance to turn customers on,
Disabled her back
While 'Balling the Jack',
Which prevented her balling the John.

2397 ART - DANCE - NUDE

Whenever you're sorely depressed,
Go dance in the meadow undressed.
And soon you'll be giggling
At things that are jiggling,
And bouncing around unsuppressed!

2398 ART - DANCE - NUDE Travis Brasell

Well now I am really impressed;
I right away went for a test.
Undressed I did dance,
My mood to enhance,
But now, all the cattle's depressed.

2399 ART - DANCE - NUDE Eva

A cow chewed his cud in a dell,
While minding his own business as well.
A dancer appeared,
Causing such a great fear,
That he started the stampede from Hell.

2400 ART - DANCE - NUDE Bob Curtin

There was a young lady named Eva,
Who went to a dance as Godiva.
But a change in the lights
Showed a tear in her tights.
A gentleman present cried, "Beaver!"

2401 ART - DANCE - NUDE L1160

A club for old men in Paris, France,
Hired a beautiful nude girl to dance.
Their brows they would mop,
As they watched her tits flop,
And John Claude even peed in his pants.

2402 ART - DANCE - NUDE Laurence Craft

Way up in Skanateles Falls,
They often hold birth control balls.
The costumes they wear
Are none...they come bare...
Thus the Call Of The Wild ever calls...

2403 ART - DANCE - NUDE Grand Prix Lim 270

In the backyard, a bold minx of Towton,
Danced the Charleston with nary a clout on;
Till her shocked mother spoke,
"You must put on your toque,
I object to your dancing with nowt on."

2404 ART - DANCE - NUDE Langford Reed

A belly-dancer from far Samarkand
Tried to prance wholly nude in the Strand.
But the bobby on duty
Said, "No, me proud beauty!
Them foreign contortions is banned."

2405 ART - DANCE - NUDE G2462a

Lady Amelia Applethorpe Ames
Was quite the most proper of dames.
When a whimsical mood
Let her strip to the nude
And dance at the Court of Saint James.

2406 ART - DANCE - NUDE Warrick Elrod

At the Follies Bergere matinee,
Can-can girls danced a pert roundelay,
Then were followed in line
By two tumblers with fine
Cunning stunts in a stirring array.

2407 ART - DANCE - NUDE Bob Giandomenico P9707

A dancer named Lily LaVerre
Performed in the Folies Bergere.
But an Earl quickly wooed
When he saw her dance nude.
Now she's Lady DeVere in Mayfair.

2408 ART - DANCE - NUDE Warrick Elrod

I suppose it did seem indiscrete
Of Myra to dance down the street,
With her all on display.
Yet, at bottom, I'd say,
The impulse was really quite sweet.

2409 ART - DANCE - NUDE John Ciardi

A chorus of ladies in Bude,
Whose dancing can often be viewed,
Their movements are heaven,
The best sight in Devon,
So rhythic, so sexy, so nude.

2410 ART - DANCE - NUDE Prof

A modest young girl named Oola
Once donned a grass skirt to dance Hula.
A cow ate the grass,
Exposing her ass,
Now she's no longer modest but coola.

2411 ART - DANCE - NUDE Lims For Year - 01

A naughty young sailor from Strood
Conceived of a plan rather rude.
He trapped Mary Whitehouse
Inside an old lighthouse
And forced her to dance in the nude.

2412 ART - DANCE - NUDE Tom Baker P8806

Lady Gwendolyn Pomeroy-Paige
In London had been quite the rage;
At the Ritz she'd take tea,
But preferrred much to be
Dancing nude on a music hall stage.

2413 ART - DANCE - NUDE Warrick Elrod

While the south gets hammered with rain,
From Barry the new hurricane,
Up here it's so dry,
I'm hiring that guy,
For a naked rain dance again.

2414 ART - DANCE - NUDE

This naked dance sounds a good thing.
May I join in with the dance ring?
We sure need the rain;
These fires are a pain!
Just please do no ask me to sing.

2415 ART - DANCE - NUDE

Now that would be an memorable sight.
You two dancing buck naked all night.
I'll bang the old drum,
Till these fingers grow numb,
And black rainy clouds we'll invite.

2416 ART - DANCE - NUDE

You guys, it is so sad to say,
It's pouring with rain here today.
While you in the dry
Are starting to fry;
We're drowning your sorrows, hey hey!

2417 ART - DANCE - NUDE

Count me in on this mass of fun;
I'm tired of this damn red hot sun.
I'm sure once we're dancin'
Romancin' and prancin',
That it'll be plenty wet hon!

2418 ART - DANCE - NUDE

This dance has such mystical powers,
It's sure to cause tidal wave showers.
But we must not stop
Or no more rain will drop,
So we'll dance for hours and hours!

2419 ART - DANCE - NUDE

I won't be going out on the town,
With all of this rain coming down.
But dancing I'll be,
With him, long as he,
Is naked and keeps hanging 'round.

2420 ART - DANCE - NUDE

Now that the rainstorm's in full bloom
And you've donned that lacy costume,
I'll open you wide,
And part your divide,
And give you a ride on MY broom!

2421 ART - DANCE - NUDE

There was a young girl named O'Malley,
Who wanted to dance in the ballet.
She got roars of applause
When she kicked off her drawers,
But her hair and her bush didn't tally.

2422 ART - DANCE - NUDE   Anon (Bibby)   L0208

I won't say the girls at St. Francis,
Intend to encourage lewd glances,
But can one believe
They are merely naive,
When they come in the nude to school dances?

2423 ART - DANCE - NUDE   John Ciardi

A beautiful woman named Farrah,
From south of the blazing Sahara,
Caused many deep sighs
When she danced for the guys,
Wearing only her golden tiara.

2424 ART - DANCE - NUDE   Cap'n Bean

Illegal nude dancing is swell.
It's cool and the tips help as well.
But avoid cops because
Being picked up by the Fuzz
Has got to be painful as hell.

2425 ART - DANCE - NUDE Theo Heller P9405

An impotent man from Kentucky
Once a day he did feel rather lucky.
When he'd take off his pants
And brazenly prance
Till feeling exquisitely plucky.

2426 ART - DANCE - NUDE DS

There once was a jester quite rude,
Who danced for the King in the nude.
Old Cole roared, "Wear a tutu.
Or you'll ride a fast U2!"
And decreed such behavior "Too Lewd!"

2427 ART - DANCE - NUDE Lucas Lines

A bump-and-grind female named Parker
In the sideshow, said to the barker,
"If you mean I must dance
OUT HERE, free, without pants,
At least let me wait till it's darker!"

2428 ART - DANCE - NUDE Grand Prix Lim 586

A gent who spoke fluent pornography
Met girls who mixed sex with choreography.
The flicks they created
Were triple-X rated,
And set records for filth in photography.

2429 ART - DANCE - NUDE G0717

There once was a lady from France,
Who wanted to learn how to dance.
But try as she might,
Could not get it right,
Until she put ants down her pants.

2430 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL

I knew I was taking a chance
When I asked a cheerleader to dance.
She shook her pom-poms
To beats of tom-toms;
I thought she had ants in her pants.

2431 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL

A girl who happened to glance
At a man who was doing a dance,
Said, "Your steps are quite fancy,
But they seem somewhat antsy.
Perchance, have you ants in your pants?"

2432 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Anon

A professional instructor of dance
Was arrested for tight-fitting pants.
Through envy inate,
He drove husbands irate
And gave ballroom new meaning...perchance?

2433 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Pecos Bill

The ballroom dancers took to the floor;
Dancing pasa doble, jive, and lots more.
As they writhed and they twirled,
To be best in the world,
They ranged from tremendous to poor.

2434 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Arthur Pattaffy

I can't seem to follow the beat,
So my dancing is not very neat.
I bounces and wiggles
And my bottom jiggles,
But then I fall over my feet.

2435 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Marilyn

Dancing to me just comes easy,
Be it prim and proper or sleazy.
When I hear music,
A partner I pick,
And twirl on the floor till I'm queasy.

2436 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Arden

There is a young fellow from Onger,
Whose main joy in life is the Conga.
He's been doing, to date,
Since 1908;
I don't think he will do it much longer.

2437 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Bill Wall

And here is why queers like the Conga,
They form a line longa and longa.
Then they form a circle,
So that the last jerk'll
Have fitting his ass, someone's donga.

2438 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Tiddy Ogg

We'll dance to Hank Sr. and then,
Put on some Merle Haggard and when,
We're all sweaty and hot,
From doin' a foxtrot,
We'll play Conway and do it again.

2439 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL

A cowboy who seems to be prancing,
Retreating, then later advancing,
As though in some pain --
I'd like to explain,
It's just his idea of dancing.

2440 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Your finger technique is meticulous,
Though Glenn Gould may have found it ridiculous.
Arpeggios dance
'Cross her thighs, then advance
In a scherzo that makes you ridiculous.

2441 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL

At a party when doing the rumba,
Down my trousers I thrust a cucumber.
"My god! What is that?"
Cried a girl in a hat,
So I gave her my telephone number.

2442 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL   Bill Wall

When invited to a Morris dance,
I strap on my bells in advance.
"My God! What is that,"
Cried a girl in a hat.
Another cucumber, perchance?"

2443 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL   Bill Wall

For those who enjoy a gavotte,
I do, I admit, quite a lot.
Hundreds of nights
Leaping 'round in my tights,
And it does keep the vegetables hot.

2444 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL   Bill Wall

Since it's widely held, dancing is sin,
Here's the ponderous quandary I'm in:
Why would their virtue fail;
Pray tell what would prevail
To make angels dance on heads of pins?

2445 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Loren Fitzhugh P0103

I am going out dancing tonight,
With a couple of friends, to get tight.
If I come home all blurry,
And sticky and slurry,
And smelling of sick, don't take fright.

2446 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Kate Gray

A young lady chewing a mango
While dancing a sexy Fandango,
Did a hot hootchy-kootchy
In a dress done by Gucci,
And finished up doing a tango.

2447 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL

I once had a budding romance
With a lady from Brittany, France
Who said, "Darling, mon cher,
If you want an affair,
You will have to romance me with dance."

2448 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Jim Weaver Collection

"Ma cherie", I remarked, "I'm bereft;
I have feet but they're both of them left.
So as for romancing
By taking you dancing,
I fear I'm not nimble or deft."

2449 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Jim Weaver Collection

She offered to teach me the waltz;
Tried correcting my myriad faults;
But I said, "That's enough
Of this 1 2 3 stuff."
To my ears it was musical schmaltz.

2450 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL   Jim Weaver Collection

"I'll give you", she said, "One more chance,
For I'm sure you'll enjoy this new dance;
It's the tango no less!"
But I have to confess
All I felt was that dance in my pants.

2451 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL   Jim Weaver Collection

I went to a big fancy dance,
All dressed up and seeking romance --
He held me so tight
For the whole of the night,
I found out why he was called Lance.

2452 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL   Jean Fox

In hula, hot hips UNDULATE,
A neat way to communicate;
When saying "Hello,"
To eager fellow
That the lass might like for a mate.

2453 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL   Chris Papa

The birth of the dance called 'Watusi'
Occurred on the night when youny Suzy
Jumped up on the bar
And acted bizarre
When roaches crawled into her poosey.

2454 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL   Travis Brasell

The girl put her hand down his pants.
Good lord why the fuss and the rants?
Why I let the girls
Check the whorls on my pearls,
While we whirled at the Junior High Dance.

2455 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL John Miller

We'd offer our change to young sluts
From pockets we'd altered with cuts,
And tease little Daisy,
"You think this feels crazy?
A little bit more, you'll feel nuts!"

2456 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL John Miller

The salsa is merely for dancing;
The tango's OK for romancing;
No further they go.
The lambada, you know,
Combines dancing, romancing, and lancing!

2457 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Peter Wilkins

Is that how they dance in Granada?
Well, how 'bout we dance the lambada?
If naked you be,
Press your body 'gainst me;
Your gyrations will help me get harder.

2458 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Peter Wilkins

There once was a young dancing queen,
Young and sweet, only just seventeen.
She could dance, she could jive,
Had the time of her life,
When she did the lambada obscene.

2459 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Muriel

An old man and a lively young fawn,
The Lambada did dance on the lawn;
After grinding his gun,
"Did you cum, now, my hon?"
"I don't think I'll know until dawn!"

2460 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL

I'd dance the Lambada with you,
And whisper this in your ear too:
Me gusta bailar,
No quiero parar,
'Til we've had ourselves a good screw.

2461 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL

I so love to dance the Lambada,
That dance gets me hotta and hotta;
The beat, so romantic,
Makes us both feel so frantic --
Come dancing? Oooh, baby -- we gotta!

2462 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL

I dance the Lambada. Her eyes
Open wide as she feels something rise;
Then she suddenly stops.
Slaps me hard on the chops;
"That's disgusting, you pervert," she cries.

2463 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Peter Wilkins

The Lambada's a dance of romance;
Expect something to rise in the pants.
If she's such a snob,
By rejecting your knob,
Come here and give me a chance.

2464 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Arden

We'll sway to the music so Latin,
While my hot bottom you're pattin'.
My leg wrapped 'round yours,
Dipping me to the floors,
Makes me dream of red sheets of satin.

2465 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Arden

If I dance the Lambada with you,
Then you'll work me into a stew,
And a lather of lust,
Till I have to and must
Rip your clothes off and give you a screw.

2466 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Peter Wilkins

No panties wears Heidi, the bimbo.
It's great when she dances the limbo.
Men stand at the front
For a view of her cunt,
As she slides 'neath the bar, legs akimbo.

2467 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Tiddy Ogg

Sweet Suzi is Heidi's young sistra;
Sixteen and she's never been kisstra,
'Til Tid came along,
Sat her down on his dong,
And fair ravished her sweet aspidistra.

2468 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Peter Wilkins

There's no tears in my beer, Bonnie dearest.
On a country dance floor, I am fearless.
Doin' two step or line,
Cheek to cheek in three time.
Don't matter when you love the one nearest.

2469 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL

Ma Nature, libidos doth tease.
While Morris men dance in the breeze.
Their ladies, bereft,
Call on me to heft
My tool into crannies that please.

2470 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL

Each Springtime, especially in May,
The Morris men come out to play;
To music they dance
In a kind of a trance,
Waving ribbons and handkerchiefs gay.

2471 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL

Their actions are mighty entrancing,
With bells 'round their ankles enhancing
The overall sound,
As the cobbles they pound
Like demented old fairies a-prancing.

2472 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL

While Morris men hold their Spring gigs
And dance around doing their jigs,
The women, with wit,
Work daily to fit
Pigs' bladders inside the damn pigs.

2473 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL

A woman from East Pango-Pango
Had her yoni stuffed up with a mango.
This caused her to dance
In a bow-legged stance,
And aesthetically murder the tango.

2474 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL

I rhumba'd a girl that wore gingham,
Who stuffed guavas as fast as they'd bring 'em;
And while dancing fandangoes,
I murdered some mangoes
By lancing the lot with my lingam.

2475 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Hugh Clary

In Edmonton now by decree
There will be no dancing past three.
They do all in their power
So that after that hour,
They don't have to dance vertically.

2476 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Archie

In Provo, they've Canada out done --
They don't allow dancing past one:
"A late night dance rave
Is for folks who crave
Sex and drugs -- that's way too much fun!"

2477 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL

A dance at the schoolhouse is fun
But the cowboys all fade one by one.
They booze every chance
To get courage to dance --
But boozing is all they get done.

2478 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

I though I'd try love and romance,
And that's why I asked her to dance;
But holding her tightly
Caused damp and unsightly
Embarrassing stains in my pants.

2479 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Peter Wilkins

Although some folks may think it risque,
I like to do some things my way.
On Tuesdays I dance
In star-spangled pants,
Regardless of what people say.

2480 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Norm Storer

Said scrumptious young dancer, "I'm pooped.
I'll just stop until I've recouped!"
Said boyfriend, "Keep dancing;
It's romance enhancing.
And it leaves all your parts so well grouped."

2481 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Observer

"You're a wonderful dancer", he purred.
"May we soon dance again," she demurred.
I think I'll retreat
As you've ruined my feet;
The rest of my night is deferred.

2482 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Arthur Pattaffy

In Spring, flingers flock to the floor.
Just one dance, short romance, nothing more.
From behind a dark shade
An assessment is made,
And a tango for two is the score.

2483 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Ravensegg

In all the history of France,
There was none that knew how to dance,
Like Vance the young gun,
Who liked to have fun,
By twirling and whirling his aunts.

2484 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL

When we were young, we went to some dances;
Some of the us looked for romances.
If the girls wanted food,
That was not very good.
It depended upon our finances.

2485 ART - DANCE - SOCIAL Arthur Pattaffy

Four papers addressing monology,
Anna De Smith's anthropology,
Spalding Gray's narcissism,
And preformatism
Ought to be published within an anthology.

2486 ART - DRAMA J. B. Lawton

J. B., who from Vegas, not Reno,
Did a project with M. Tarantino.
J. B. talked about lights
And the cast's and crew's plights.
We all said, "Aw, what does he know?"

2487 ART - DRAMA Amy Taipale

Stanislavski's work is great theory;
Delsarte's can make people leery.
Can the work of Delsarte
These days play a part?
This is Joe Fahey's query.

2488 ART - DRAMA Amy Taipale

Theatre Workshop and the Old Vic
Produced versions of the Second Dick.
The critics took a pass
On the one -- working class.
Their elitism just makes me sick.

2489 ART - DRAMA Amy Taipale

When the Cenci acquired the censure
Of an incensed insesitive censor,
Archer offered defense,
And put in his two cents,
But Nora's critics still managed to silence her.

2490 ART - DRAMA Roger Freeman

Sarah Siddons said "I will not heel"
To those who said she should kneel.
Your kids you could dandle,
Or else cause a scandal,
Ms. Siddons said "Come on! Get Real."

2491 ART - DRAMA Amy Taipale

In the works of Spalding Gray,
There's a lot Gray's trying to say.
For his therapy
He talks about "me";
Is his sanity starting to fray?

2492 ART - DRAMA Amy Taipale

Said Palmer and Harrison Fiske,
They were why Mrs. Fiske took the risk
Of making a wage
By rejoining the stage.
To their story we now say "Tsk! Tsk!"

2493 ART - DRAMA Amy Taipale

The '55 season was terribly fecund;
Not one, but two Richards the Second.
The Old Vic's full of sentiment;
Workshop's an experiment,
With which the citics had not reckoned.

2494 ART - DRAMA J. B. Lawton

The theatre's depiction of race,
As seen in the Miss Saigon case,
Was different from Suture
And may change in the future,
When an actor may wear his own face.

2495 ART - DRAMA Amy Taipale

There was a young actor named Ned
Who took literally whan anyone said.
This was highly impeding;
You'd yell cut!...He'd be bleeding.
He's in hospital now...Broke a leg.

2496 ART - DRAMA Debbie Hoad

A circus parade sweeper, Liz,
Found her back couldn't take it. "Gee whiz!
It hurts, Doc (sob-sob)"
"Get a standing up job."
"What!" she exclaimed, "Leave Show Biz?"

2497 ART - DRAMA Arthur Deex P9709

The actor, although a great charmer,
Played Lancelot's role like a farmer.
He missed most of his cues,
And got panned in reviews;
Critics called him a big ham in armor.

2498 ART - DRAMA Bob Giandomenico P9807

A big boobed but small talented tart,
An affront to the thespian art,
Showed her boobs to the producer,
Who was quick to seduce her,
And then quick to award her a part.

2499 ART - DRAMA William N Nesbit P9712

An actor, in furious rage,
Muttered this to an actress on stage,
"When I'd fallen for you,
I had thought forty-two
Was meant for your breasts, not your age."

2500 ART - DRAMA Isaac Asimov

O, there are two brothers, the Fays,
Who are excellent players of plays,
And needless to mention, all
Most unconventional
Filling the world with amaze.

2501 ART - DRAMA James Joyce P9007

But I angered those brothers, the Fays,
Whose ways are conventional ways,
For I lay in my urine
While ladies so pure in
While petticoats ravished my gaze.

2502 ART - DRAMA James Joyce P9007

A gentleman home from Malay
Was taken one night to a play.
He said, "I don't mind
If the accent's refined,
But I wish I could hear what they say."

2503 ART - DRAMA Punch's Lim Book P9605

The skilled stage electrician, Joe Mott,
Loved a Burlesque Stripper named Dot.
He could light up a patch
Just the size of her snatch,
With his carbon-arc, irised-down spot.

2504 ART - DRAMA Loren C. Fitzhugh P9712

The starlet could sing and could dance;
Her talents are seen at a glance.
To be in David's show,
She couldn't say no,
So soon he was into her pants.

2505 ART - DRAMA Arnie Schoenbrun P0309

Kate, aspirant actress, ain't smart,
She thinks though, she's now made a start;
She met a producer,
Who tried to seduce her,
And showed her, she said, a big part.

2506 ART - DRAMA

You want me to play a young tart?"
Said the actress, "So when do I start?"
The director said, "Not
'Til I've plundered your twat,
And auditioned ten more for the part."

2507 ART - DRAMA Peter Wilkins

Here's a quote from an actress named Hart,
Who was quizzed on her X-rated start:
"Since the star's giant prick
Measured three inches thick,
I began with a challenging part!"

2508 ART - DRAMA

I once saw a crime that was heinous --
The first act of Coriolanus!
Some mischevievous joker
Picked up a hot poker,
Which really did not entertain us.

2509 ART - DRAMA Kevin Hale

The costume designer named Bruce
Designed the girls' costumes in puce.
He said no to Miss Dunne
Who said, "Let's have some fun!"
It's the stage hands he wants to seduce.

2510 ART - DRAMA Arnie Schoenbrun P0212

The cast is renowned for its wit;
They're convinced that the show is a hit.
They say, "Week after week,
We hit a new peak!"
But the audience knows that it's shit.

2511 ART - DRAMA Bill Wall

To analyze dramatic cross-dressing
And the way it keeps audiences guessing,
One can think of the molls
As G.I. Joe dolls,
A technique that some will be pressing.

2512 ART - DRAMA J. B. Lawton

Delsarte's good enough for the French.
But to us, he is just not a mensch.
He's well-meant, but weird
And we are afeared
And the method gives off an odd stench.

2513 ART - DRAMA Brian Carney

I hate everybody today;
Those blue sunny skies have turned grey.
I can't give any more;
I can't live anymore;
I've written the end to my play.

2514 ART - DRAMA Depressed

My acting career first began
When lady producer, young Jan,
Saw my dong unfurled;
The best in the world
For the part of the Elephant Man.

2515 ART - DRAMA Tiddy Ogg

While playing the lead role in Lear,
And actor (decidedly queer)
Found vast satisfaction
Whenever the action
Directed was, 'Enter from rear'.

2516 ART - DRAMA Norm Storer P9712

While at times I enjoy to annoy,
With one drama term I won't toy.
Rhymes re: "Gaffer" and "Grip"
I may sometimes let slip,
With a ten foot pole for "Best Boy."

2517 ART - DRAMA Loren C. Fitzhugh P9712

The actress from Cambria heights
Longed to see her stage-name up in lights.
"You will," said producer,
As he'd playfully goose her,
"As soon as I get in your tights."

2518 ART - DRAMA Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

Sullivan said to Gilbert, "Perchance
My dear Sir, if you'd not look askance,
I will mention to you
One more show we could do
As a sequel, 'Pinheads of Penzance'."

2519 ART - DRAMA Loren Fitzhugh P0211

On stage was a musical play.
On a swing, o'er the audience did sway
A girl. There were roars,
Just one time, of applause,
She'd left off her panties that day.

2520 ART - DRAMA

Of the girl on the swing, lemme sing;
Showed off a lil' estatic zing;
In the spotlight's glare,
Soft hair in the air;
My bird! Lil' bush-tit takes wing!

2521 ART - DRAMA

Roberto Benigni's ovation
For acting that turned concentration
Camps' ugliest strife
Into beautiful life,
Made him stand on his chair with elation.

2522 ART - DRAMA Prof M-G

Archer said, "Don't ban that play!"
The Wilde-men must have their say.
To you who would muzzle wit,
I say, Get over it!
I wish Jesse Helms felt that way.

2523 ART - DRAMA Brian Carney

My theatre is doing Joe Orton,
Who died long before he had oughten.
"What the Butler Saw"
Has laughter galore
And actors, their bare bodies flaunten.

2524 ART - DRAMA Archie

Departing life's stage is John Gielgud;
His Hamlet made Shakespeare so feel-good.
In roles of the bard,
'Twas most often he starred,
Though his butler in "Arthur" was real good.

2525 ART - DRAMA Prof M-G

I'm cast to act nude in a skit,
However, I'm nervous a bit,
Because my huge cock
Will dangle and knock
Around in the orchestra pit.

2526 ART - DRAMA Travis Brasell

Then my dear, you had better not go,
For young lady trumpeter, Flo
May well catch your swell
In her instrument bell,
And try then to suck and not blow.

2527 ART - DRAMA Tiddy Ogg

Or worse, when the cymbals have clashed,
You may find your manhood real mashed,
And rendered much flatter
Than old pancake batter,
And hopes of fresh pleasures are dashed.

2528 ART - DRAMA Tiddy Ogg

Well, now you're as nigh as astute
As the girl who played fugues on her flute,
And who, with astonishment
Gave me this admonishment,
"Go stuff your long dong in your boot!"

2529 ART - DRAMA Travis Brasell

The mallet that swung at the gong,
Instead crushed his huge dangling dong.
That musical glitch
Uplifted the pitch
Of Travis's long schlong swan song.

2530 ART - DRAMA RanDog

I once met a spirited young lesbian,
That fancied herself quite a thespian.
The lines she rehearsed,
But she ad-libbed a verse;
That tale-spinning lesbian thespian.

2531 ART - DRAMA Jim Weaver Collection

The Bard says that Life's but a stage,
And an audience unseen must guage
Whether we as poor actors,
Are tuned to the factors
That shape the world's narrow-guage cage.

2532 ART - DRAMA Norm Storer P9712

The distractable actor Mack Clure,
Fell for the ingenue's fresh allure.
He reveals signs he pines,
For her curves and soft lines,
To the point his own lines are a blur.

2533 ART - DRAMA Loren C. Fitzhugh P9712

There was an old woman named Miller,
Who starred in a low-budget thriller.
The audience wept,
And nobody slept,
For she scared them more than the killer!

2534 ART - DRAMA Tony

An actress by name of O'Hart,
In movies had made a grand start.
Just by getting to know
Who was running the show,
And she often was made for the part.

2535 ART - DRAMA Albin Chaplin 3024-2216

That thespian wannabe Jerry
Was using a bike as a ferry.
She claims the Guinness
Record's her Binnis,
But I think she was making merry.

2536 ART - DRAMA SFA

There was a young lady named Fleager,
Who was terribly, terribly eager
To be all the rage
On the tragedy stage,
Though her talents were pitifully meagre.

2537 ART - DRAMA Edward Gorey

The public brought Sarah to heel.
Said "Sarah, to us you must kneel"
She said, "Not for me,
But for my family",
But her daughter said, "Mother, get real."

2538 ART - DRAMA Brian Carney

An aspiring young actor called Kirk,
Says he's paid very well for his work.
When asked what's his forte,
He replies that it's naughty,
And looks at his co-star with smirk.

2539 ART - DRAMA Arthur Pattaffy

A night at the Roxbury's fun!
Two idiots always undone
In their quest for a screw,
(A farce, it is true)
But you'll learn some home-truths 'ere it's done.

2540 ART - DRAMA Sansuesi

Act two made conservatives frown
As a man appeared wearing a gown.
Their faces turned grey
Because during the play,
Not only the curtain went down.

2541 ART - DRAMA Arnie Schoenbrun P0212

The Pantomime season is here!
To fill our hearts with good cheer.
Where men play some parts
All dolled up as tarts;
No wonder you think Brits are queer.

2542 ART - DRAMA Bob Hunt

The principal boy is a girl,
With red ruby lips and a curl;
His legs sheathed in tights,
Reaching up to such heights,
That leaves my poor mind in a whirl.

2543 ART - DRAMA Bob Hunt

The principal girl is a pearl
Of a girl, (red lips and a curl),
She falls in love
With number one above,
As the story begins to unfurl.

2544 ART - DRAMA Bob Hunt

A man with a great pile of hair,
Plays a poor widow full of despair;
For her only son
Is girl number one,
Are you confused? Never fear...

2545 ART - DRAMA Bob Hunt

The principal girl's father is rich,
And to the poor widow does hitch;
His girl gets the son,
Yes, girl number one;
Oh, Life can be such a bitch.

2546 ART - DRAMA Bob Hunt

There's usually a villain too,
Whom the audience can hiss and boo.
He's played by a man,
But quite spoils the plan,
When he shouts out, "I'm gay! Yoo-hoo!"

2547 ART - DRAMA Bob Hunt

It all works out in the end,
(Provided the villain not bend),
And the last thing to do,
To each one of you,
A Merry Christmas to you I do send.

2548 ART - DRAMA Bob Hunt

The actress was greeted with boo's,
For in hunger some green peas did choose,
And spilled them. Her deeded
Next entrance unheeded;
She missed both her peas and her cues.

2549 ART - DRAMA Liam na Beag

Science can offer some tips
On actors emotional trips:
If you need to feel happy
(Despite feeling crappy)
Hold a pen with your teeth, not your lips.

2550 ART - DRAMA J. B. Lawton

There's a donor of lavish largesse
Who once brought in a play in MS.
He found what it all meant
By the final installment
But poor Scriptor was left in a mess.

2551 ART - DRAMA James Joyce P9008

The Shakespearean actor, Darque Hall,
Had refused to do accents at all.
Offered a handsome fee
To play Robert E. Lee,
Verily, he was quick on the drawl.

2552 ART - DRAMA Loren Fitzhugh P0304

Don Reilly, the world's greatest actor!
His art! His use of Max Factor!
This freshman sensation
Induces elation
Much better than my chiropractor.

2553 ART - DRAMA Janet Whaley

There was no performance today;
But a couple who danced in the play
With trouble are flirtin',
'Cause in front of the curtain,
They're having their own matinee.

2554 ART - DRAMA Arnie Schoenbrun P0212

An actor, though caught in his drawers,
Went on lovemaking without a pause.
Though the husband cried, "Nay!"
He performed through the day
And finished to grudging applause.

2555 ART - DRAMA Limericks for John P9710

The quite shapely young actress, Voncielle,
Changing costumes would publicly peel.
From this, one might assume
There was no dressing room.
Wrong, Voncielle just revealed with great zeal.

2556 ART - DRAMA Loren C. Fitzhugh P9712

The producer's a bastard named Jay.
The director's an ogre named Ray.
After much abuse, Sue
The lead female said, "Who
Must I screw to get out of this play?"

2557 ART - DRAMA Michael Weinstein P9712

Now Brian's a tightfisted bastard;
As Scrooge he is really typecasted.
If we get him alone,
He truly will groan,
For we'll leave him rudely dis-masted!

2558 ART - DRAMA Archie

There once was an actress from Georgia,
Who thought she was Lucretia Borgia.
Hard times were the norm,
Till she took them by storm,
With a sex show that would have floored ja.

2559 ART - DRAMA MrMalo

I personally think Jeremy Brett
The very best Sherlock Holmes yet.
I'm sad that he's gone;
I wanted to prolong
Those offerings from the PBS set.

2560 ART - DRAMA Marty TP9807

On the public, did it ever dawn
Whence the Show Biz saying did spawn?
Though it sounds romantic,
Refunding's a panic,
That's the reason "The Show Must Go On."

2561 ART - DRAMA Loren C. Fitzhugh P9712

Television soap operas are seen
As quite endless installments of spleen,
Instead of the fun
Of true circus run --
The villians will never come clean.

2562 ART - DRAMA Bill Backe-Hansen P8711

Soap operas cling to the screen,
And viewers forever are keen
To follow the plot,
Just to be on the spot
If the villain should ever come clean.

2563 ART - DRAMA Al Willis P9701

Dion Boucicault may have been
(At least for New York's Irish scene)
Thought of as unfriendly,
But by his end, he
Was seen as a son of the green.

2564 ART - DRAMA J. B. Lawton

Pious town ladies fumed their outrage
At the "Actress", young Jenny O'Sage,
Who did well and much good
Between Pierre and Deadwood,
While performing on that Wicked Stage.
(the Deadwood Stage - McW)

2565 ART - DRAMA Loren C. Fitzhugh P9712

"Take a bow," said the actor from Broadway.
"You were always supreme at the swordplay:
Except for the time
When you pinioned Lord Syme,
After cutting his cock off in horseplay."

2566 ART - DRAMA Mike O'Conner

Well, how about Cruel Intentions?
It's cast had few abstentions.
The plot was great,
The crew first rate,
And the show was full of fun tensions.

2567 ART - DRAMA Wersh

In one of the stage's great stunts,
A pair of fine actors, the Lunts,
Played Lear in the nude;
But the audience booed --
And it was performed only once.

2568 ART - DRAMA Norm Storer P9812

At times I couldn't fathom a word,
But I think Edward Albee inferred,
His emotional wrecks
Were confounded by sex,
In his Theater of the Absurd."

2569 ART - DRAMA Loren C. Fitzhugh P9712

Said the quickwitted, bigbellied German,
An adulterous playwright named Herman:
"I tickle them pink
With my feathers and ink,
And then I make love while they're squirmin'".

2570 ART - DRAMA Carl Judvig Kjelsen P0309

The show was an instant success;
It got wonderful praise in the press.
Big boobs and bare butts
Drove the male critics nuts,
Though the plot was a terrible mess.

2571 ART - DRAMA Arnie Schoenbrun P0212

The producer, Max, that day will rue,
When he hired the naive ingenue.
The star says that he is
Disgusted 'cause she is
Seventeen and she's too young to screw.

2572 ART - DRAMA Arnie Schoenbrun P0212

Said the orchestra leader, "Right on!
'Bout her age I just don't give a darn.
I don't mind her youth
And I'm so uncouth,
I don't care where I stick my baton!"

2573 ART - DRAMA Arnie Schoenbrun P0212

There was really no need to coerce a
Young actress to stay and rehearse a
Scene loaded with sex,
Because what they did next,
Is why they both came and vice versa.

2574 ART - DRAMA Pierce Evans

In Boston they say the fuzz chose
To raid one of those Japanese shows
Given live on the stage.
It was all of the rage,
For the actors were wearing Noh clothes.
(Noh - traditional Japanese masked drama)

2575 ART - DRAMA A. N. Wilkins P8312

A fun-loving fellow named Slade
Would play a cruel sort of charade:
He would mime a man doing
An incredible screwing,
And guests had to guess who got laid.

2576 ART - DRAMA Armand E Singer 105

'Twas Arsenic and Old Lace, the play,
That you spoke of this very day;
Favorite of mine,
Nephew sang a line,
"There's Happy Dale far, far away."

2577 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Larry

Brother of two sister dotties,
After one, two, or three toddies,
Looking very wan,
Just like old San Juan,
He charged up the hill over bodies.

2578 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Larry

Two old sisters and their old brother,
Went to Happy Dale or another
Mentally ill home,
Far, far from Rome,
Where they'd poison nobody's mother.

2579 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Larry

Theatrical backers in nexus
Said, "We'll prosper 'less maybe it wrecks us.
What the hell, anyway,
Let's produce the damned play:
"The Best Little Whorehouse in Texas."

2580 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Loren Fitzhugh P9205

Not a rich man, Reb Tevye in truth,
Being partial to gin and vermouth
Said, "It's not a disgrace
To aim for a high place.
So excuse me, I'm due on the roof."

2581 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Loren Fitzhugh P0209

The best ROMAN A CLEF
To hit the stage on old Broadway,
Disguised Clarence Darrow,
That straight legal arrow,
When 'Inherit the Wind' was a play.

2582 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Norm Brust

The most hard up they'd been in their lives,
The Athenians and the Argives.
What caused their undoing?
The boycott on screwing
By Lysistrata's union of wives.

2583 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS A. N. Wilkins P8608

Why did H Higgins raise such a fuss,
Re: speech errors he thought ominous,
When as an act of faith
Many Brits drop the H,
But add Rs where they're superfluous?

2584 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Loren Fitzhugh P0202

They tell you that memory plays tricks,
But they are a bunch of dumb pricks.
I saw My Fair Lady
With Iola...no Sadie,
Way back in about '66.

2585 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Tiddy Ogg

Eliza sold flowers in the street,
Though dirty she looked rather sweet,
Till old Henry Higgins
Came, showed her his big 'un,
And swept the gal right off her feet.

2586 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Tiddy Ogg

Back home, she gets thrown in the tub,
His housekeeper gives her a scrub,
While Henry keeps watch,
His hand on his crotch,
And is giving himself a good rub.

2587 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Tiddy Ogg

And next, in a manner unchivalrous,
The takes her in a manner lascivious.
As does his friend, Charley,
Who roars like a Harley,
To her vain protestations, oblivious.

2588 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Tiddy Ogg

He now tries to teach her to speak,
In Portuguese, Spanish and Greek.
And though she's half killed
With study, she's skilled
Enough so that after a week...

2589 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Tiddy Ogg

...He sends her off down to the docks,
To rent out her pussy to cocks;
To foreign ship's crews,
Who'll ply her with booze,
And rubles, and doubloons,...and pox.

2590 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Tiddy Ogg

So now, e're her face gets too pocky,
He takes her away from the dock. He
Takes her to the races,
At Ascot and places;
A bet she's the finest cock jockey.

2591 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Tiddy Ogg

Whereat Lizzie wins the Gold Cup;
The tart all the studs want to tup.
And now, total farce,
For some silly arse
Goes and weds her, the randy young pup.

2592 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Tiddy Ogg

For though he's the brain of a sieve,
To the strains of "The Street Where You Live",
His troth, it is plighted,
But soon ain't delighted
At all the diseases she'll give.

2593 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Tiddy Ogg

Now folks, I admit it has been
A long time that's passed since I've seen
That flick, but you'll note,
That this that I've wrote,
Is just what you'll see on the screen.

2594 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Tiddy Ogg

Through details above, you may sift,
You'll not see a comma adrift.
You see, I'm endowed
With a feature I'm proud.
My memory's perfect -- a gift!

2595 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Tiddy Ogg

Twenty thousand leagues under the C
Known as middle, as deep as can be;
Paint Your Wagon's best bar
Song called Wanderin' Star
Was intoned by a Marvin called Lee!

2596 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Prof M-G TP9901

There was a young girl called Nicole,
Who, after years, went on the dole.
She did not realize
That with her lovely eyes,
She'd make Broadway in a starring role!

2597 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Arthur Pattaffy

It's naughty young Lisa, I vow,
In front of that pantomime cow;
Behind in a lather
Of sweat, is her father
Who's tempted to give her a plough.

2598 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Anon

It looks a ridiculous sight,
On stage in the brilliant light;
But all of the kiddies,
And little old biddies,
Are cheering with all of their might.

2599 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Anon

'Cept wee little Jimmy m'lad,
Who's driving his family mad,
By shouting out shrilly,
"That cow's got a willy!"
In spite of a smack from his dad.

2600 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Anon

Upstairs, downstairs were two different strata,
Upstairs they would play a sonata.
In the basement below,
Where the sun doesn't show,
The butler ruled the staff like a tartar.

2601 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Arthur Pattaffy

Two tramps for Godot were waiting,
The dullness of life demonstrating.
The boredom's so bad,
They easily had
The audience participating.

2602 ART - DRAMA - PLAYS Nicol Mackintosh

When Louis Quartorze's sun had set,
A new kind of painting we'd get'
Watteau and Boucher
Showed nobles at play
In very theatrical set.

2603 ART - HISTORY Chris Papa

The outlines of hands in the caves,
The piercing of aurochs with staves,
Were meant to kill time,
Surrounded by lime,
Awaiting the pass of cold waves.

2604 ART - HISTORY Chris Papa

The odd flying buttress supports,
The thick heavy walls of all sorts,
Allowing arch tall
So more light can fall,
In churches' darkest inner courts.

2605 ART - HISTORY Chris Papa

In Babylon where it was at,
They built structures called ziggurat;
The temple assembled
In this day resembled
Crazy Frank Lloyd Wright's old hat.

2606 ART - HISTORY Chris Papa

Sal Dali's weird mustache, it seems,
Was stuff of surrealist's dreams,
Where time pieces wilt
And Freudian guilt
Runs deep in the subconscious' streams.

2607 ART - HISTORY Chris Papa

Manet's "Lunch in Grass", a big deal,
At time, produced art scandal real.
Fete chapetre rated.
With nudes quite updated,
That gave it a salacious feel.

2608 ART - HISTORY Chris Papa

The bold strokes of Van Gogh appear
To bring all his subjects quite near.
It's too bad he flipped,
For the razor slipped
And sliced off his most famous ear.

2609 ART - HISTORY Chris Papa

H. Bosch was for fantasy art,
The painter who gave it good start,
The surrealists owe
A debt to this Joe,
Who played founding father's big part.

2610 ART - HISTORY Chris Papa

Parthenon, whose long column stand
At the top of Acropolis grand,
With large statue graced,
Minerva was placed,
To be seen by adoring band.

2611 ART - HISTORY Chris Papa

Duchamps and a few of his pals,
Outdid the extreme surree-als,
With grins on their faces,
They hung in high places,
Old bikes and upturned urinals.

2612 ART - HISTORY Chris Papa

Picasso and Brazue looked anew
At forms from unique point of view;
So ladies on stairs
Looked like broken chairs,
While animal horns up and grew.

2613 ART - HISTORY Chris Papa

The flat figures in two dimensions
Recall deaths of kings and ascensions,
With two right, left feet,
Odd eyes on face neat,
Their singular artistic pretensions.

2614 ART - HISTORY Chris Papa

Adieu, to dear Art 105,
The teacher did certainly strive,
To light up the class,
And to students pass,
The flame that keeps culture alive!

2615 ART - HISTORY Chris Papa

When artists in wares do pretend
To know just how the world should bend,
Even Picasso
Will find the Sargasso
Rises up to kick his ascend.

2616 ART - HISTORY Chris Papa

Academy Awards, if you will,
Often do things that make one feel ill;
Making men seeming strong
Who could never go wrong,
But most are more like a daffodil.

2617 ART - MOVIES Tom Patton P0305

When Academy Awards are given out,
Recipients narcissistically shout:
"Hey people, look at me!
I'm pretty as can be;
My performances you cannot live without."

2618 ART - MOVIES Arnie Schoenbrun P0305

When Academy Awards are given out
The female winners figuratively shout:
"Hey look, you country rubes!
Check out my legs and boobs;
I'm what your fantasies are about."

2619 ART - MOVIES Arnie Schoenbrun P0305

This fellow just can't help resemblin'
A big oafish Soviet gremlin.
But abandon your grudge,
If you're Russian to judge,
For I hear he's the Creme-de-la-Kremlin.

2620 ART - MOVIES Larry Hollister

Watching "April in Paris" on screen,
Don't you wonder if Putman's so green,
'Cause the Scarecrow he was
In the Wizard of Oz,
Left some straw where his brains should have been.

2621 ART - MOVIES Anon

The planets were oddly aligned,
When a man made a most bizarre find.
He found a small door,
That led straight to the core
Of a popular thespian's mind.

2622 ART - MOVIES Anon

We need to bring to the screen
A Bible tale, both lewd and clean.
Patricidal strife,
A slice of life
With Jezebel sexy and mean.

2623 ART - MOVIES Jim Jambor P9012

'Apocalypse Now and Then'
A 1991 Top Ten.
Himself with Brando clone
With gestures Corleone
And wears a torn T-shirt again.

2624 ART - MOVIES Irving Superior P9012

After eating baked beans, Arnold grinned
In the gym on the bar where he chinned.
"Stop Schwartznegger," they gasped
As he noisly rasped.
He's a bad case of 'Brawn With The Wind'.

2625 ART - MOVIES   Bob Giandomenico   P9012

Casablanca, for those on the lam,
Was where their real troubles began.
Poor Rick was misled;
His girlfriend was wed.
So he drank and said, "Play again, Sam."

2626 ART - MOVIES   Arthur Deex   P8409

An eager young actress named Hartz,
Let directors make free with her parts.
What else can you do,
When you're just twenty-two,
And not yet a name in the arts?

2627 ART - MOVIES   John Ciardi

Three babes who had bodies sublime,
Got their kicks fighting all sorts of crime.
With great camera tricks
Lifted from the Matrix,
The movie's a rocking good time.

2628 ART - MOVIES   Anon

A movie to see without fail,
Directed By A. Hill and Dale,
Depicts U.S. life;
Hits home like a knife,
Entitled 'The Check's in the Mail.'

2629 ART - MOVIES   Jane D. Hughes   P9012

Said an ancient and prudish reviewer,
"The cinema's now just a sewer;
In an X-rated scene,
A defunct sex machine
Let a neuter computer unscrew her."

2630 ART - MOVIES Pierce Evans

A bombastic movie, "Con Air!"
Was bereft of all humor or flair.
But despite its detractors,
Gave three brainy actors
A rare chance to let down their hair.

2631 ART - MOVIES Stargazer T9707

Why is stale popcorn so pricey?
Why are sodas flat, nachos spicey.
And more to the point,
At the theater joint,
Why's the entertainment so dicey.

2632 ART - MOVIES Lynn Mostafa

Said the actress, "So low I shan't dip!"
Said her manager, "None of your lip!"
Adding, "Don't be a prude!
You must do this scene nude,
And NOT say, 'Forgive me my slip!'"

2633 ART - MOVIES Laurence Perrine P8401

Someone should place an embargo
On the voters who didn't pick Fargo.
I said, "Surely, you jest --
English patient? The best?
Tell me where did your taste for bizarre go?"

2634 ART - MOVIES Larry Hollister

From Ben Johnson to Host Jerry Springer,
Epicene to a Latino lip-syncher.
What is the mode
For breaking the code?
The answer may be a humdinger.
(epicene - ambiguous sex, weak, not robust)

2635 ART - MOVIES Amy Taipale

"I shall star," vowed a girl from Biloxi,
"At Twentieth Century Foxi,"
And her movie career
Really prospered last year:
She's in charge of the mops at the Roxy.

2636 ART - MOVIES

'Four Men on a Horse', critics say
Was squelched by the SPCA.
"Three men and no more!
But if you want four,
Four Men on Two Horses, you may."

2637 ART - MOVIES Irving Superior P9012

Historical movies are dandy,
A saga from some foreign land, see.
But, shucks, they're so few
That it's making me blue,
But I'll wait for the sequel to "Ghandi".

2638 ART - MOVIES Don Moore P9012

'Return of the Wind' never done.
Though 'Gone With'...all time number one.
When Butler came back,
An impotent fact,
They can't have a horse-riding son.

2639 ART - MOVIES Irving Superior P9012

With the South in a hell of a jam,
Most felt Robert E Lee was the man.
But his dumb brother Frank
As a general, stank.
Rhett said, "Frank Lee? I don't give a damn."

2640 ART - MOVIES Larry Hollister

A small group of brave soldiers choose
A Mediterranean cruise.
They are slightly betrayed
By a pretty Greek Maid.
In the end it's the Germans who lose.

2641 ART - MOVIES Arthur Deex P8409

There was a young matron named Sally,
Who went with her groom up an alley.
There was naught she could do; (She was shit out of luck,)
He was too young to screw. (The young boy didn't fuck.)
She muttered, "How Green Was My Valet."

2642 ART - MOVIES G1604

A certain young fellow from Sorn
Was an ardent devotee of porn;
The frontal displays that encountered his gaze
Encouraged this craze and assisted to raise
His rather inadequate horn.

2643 ART - MOVIES

With piston strokes long, smooth, and lazy,
Her chauffeur drove her nearly crazy.
When she gasped for "More!"
She got four on the floor
From this expert at 'Jiving Miss Daisy.'

2644 ART - MOVIES Bob Giandomenico P9012

A handsome young actor from Brussells
Excelled in karate and muscles.
His films had sweet dames
And romantic flames,
But mostly spectacular tussles.

2645 ART - MOVIES Darel

A lady director named Taymore,
Thought she might try to get paid more.
Directing the Bard
Turns out to be hard;
She once worked for Disney -- need I say more?

2646 ART - MOVIES Nicole Imbracsio

Lassie is never sassy.
Her Cartier collar is classy.
She is cured of rabies;
Has pekinese babies,
And lifts her leg on Raymond Massey.

2647 ART - MOVIES Jim Jambor P9012

I'll do it for Art -- I'm no prude!
She said, as she posed in the nude.
Not ashamed of her thighs,
But those perverted guys,
They covered the net with pics lewd.

2648 ART - MOVIES Anon

Lost In Space had a casting alert:
"Get good actors, but don't lose your shirt!"
They did sign their will,
Found a penny but still,
When it came to the Dad, they got Hurt.

2649 ART - MOVIES Larry Hollister

As the little brown creature was dyin',
Instead of fussin' or cryin',
Told his two new-found friends,
The UNIVERSE is in
The belt of a cat named Orion.

2650 ART - MOVIES Mystic

On the quest of the breadfruit, the crew
Finally gave their mean captain his due.
Then back to Tahiti
To pick up a sweetie,
And on to Pitcairn to screw.

2651 ART - MOVIES Martin Wellborn P8409

This nature-film shows a lion
Hunkering down to dine,
Killing and peelin'
Snow White and an eland,
And those dwarfs...not on prime time!

2652 ART - MOVIES Jim Jambor P9012

Sans undies, stout Mrs. O'Malley
With both legs akimbo would dally.
Guys gawked and said, "Groovy!
She should make a movie
And call it 'Obscene Was My Valley.'

2653 ART - MOVIES Bob Giandomenico P9012

There's a starlet who's still in her teens,
Who's adept at removing her jeans.
And in X-rated flicks,
So accomplished with pricks,
That she steals all the pictures obscenes.

2654 ART - MOVIES

I went to the Pet Sematary
To bury my poor dead canary.
The spirits I heard --
They were flipping the bird
'Til he came back, much less stationary.

2655 ART - MOVIES Larry Hollister

How grand that there's porn for the mob!
For the lonely sheepherder and gob,
For the impotent jerk
Whose penis won't perk,
For the pervert, the rapist, and slob.

2656 ART - MOVIES G2380a

The scene in Detroit was not pretty.
The crime rate had climbed above shitty.
So the cops built a droid
That went out and destroyed
All the evil that lurked in the city.

2657 ART - MOVIES Anon

Off in Africa, I've found my roots;
My most distant relations were beauts;
Papa Kunta Kinte
Left wise words for today;
"Don't run off, else dey cuts off yo' foots!"

2658 ART - MOVIES Robin K. Willoughby P8409

Queen Bess will guzzle vanilla
In this super, high-budgeted thrilla'.
Errol Flynn as Lord Essex
Shows the court yes-sex;
Then all are et by Godzilla.

2659 ART - MOVIES Jim Jambor P9012

Remember as kids, you'd be yawning,
And getting up well after dawning.
Then you'd put on your skates
And go with your mates
To the pictures on Saturday Morning.

2660 ART - MOVIES Tiddy Ogg

Everything then seemed much bigger.
On the screen you would see the huge figure
Of the outlaw, the rat,
(Bad guys wore the black hats.)
Facing Roy Rogers and his faithful Trigger.

2661 ART - MOVIES Tiddy Ogg

And if in the film there was kissing,
All we lads would be booing and hissing,
With cat-calls and jeers.
Only in later years,
Did we realize just what we were missing.

2662 ART - MOVIES Tiddy Ogg

So next came the interval break,
And a rush for the kiosk we'd make.
As off we would dash,
To hand over our cash,
And popcorn or ice cream we'd take.

2663 ART - MOVIES Tiddy Ogg

This feast over, on with the show;
But now we had missles to throw.
In the light of the screen,
Balls of paper were seen,
As sweet wrappers were madly let go.

2664 ART - MOVIES Tiddy Ogg

It ended with something etherial;
Flash Gordon or some such material.
And we'd all sit there rapt,
As our hero was trapped
At the end, 'cause that pic was the serial.

2665 ART - MOVIES Tiddy Ogg

So you'd have to go back there next week,
For the outcome you just had to seek.
And in this rosy haze,
We remember those days,
As into our memories we peek.

2666 ART - MOVIES Tiddy Ogg

Take a naked girl, eaten by sharks,
Add another, shot dead by the narcs,
A mad killer or two,
A perverted fag screw,
And peddle for millions of marks.

2667 ART - MOVIES G2502

Stanley Kubrick, well he is the one
Who gave us 2001.
He bared many a butt
In that film Eyes Wide Shut,
But he didn't do Episode One.

2668 ART - MOVIES Steve Schrader

Well, then let's try another of his;
His work, Clockwork Orange, well it is
A work of delight;
I could watch it all night.
That Stanley Kubrick sure is a wiz.

2669 ART - MOVIES Steve Schrader

A lad with a gift like his pop's,
Sick and tired of tending the crops,
Joined an old geezer's crew
When he lost Aunt Beru,
And since then has been earning much props.

2670 ART - MOVIES Anon

One man with no friends and no backers,
Fights off two or three hundred attackers;
Leaves the criminal creeps
Crushed and twisted in heaps.
Has he thought about joining the Packers?

2671 ART - MOVIES Larry Hollister

'A Tale Of One City'-- it's dark.
The scenery eerie and stark.
The city, New York.
Condemned man must walk
As fast as he can--Central Park.

2672 ART - MOVIES Irving Superior P9012

A young actress, with towering scorn,
Said Shakespearean dramas were corn;
Likewise Shaw and O'Niell,
They just didn't appeal
For her talents lay mostly in porn.

2673 ART - MOVIES Isaac Asimov P8401

A little-known actor named Bob,
Who sought an unusual job,
Auditioned and stole
The choice title role,
And worked in the movie: "The Blob."

2674 ART - MOVIES Cybergeezer

Here's a recipe, simple and quick:
Take some Wiest and a pinch of Patric,
Stir in some side stories
And a couple of Coreys,
And voila! It's a vampire flick!

2675 ART - MOVIES Anon

A boy saw the dead with his eyes,
So they hired a shrink to advise.
At the end it's a shock
When we learn that the doc
Had some years ago met his demise.

2676 ART - MOVIES Anon

Although films have their niche and their nook,
I choose rarely to give them a look.
I resent their high price
And I know in a trice,
Some of them will come out as a book.

2677 ART - MOVIES Loren Fitzhugh P0007

A theatre owner named Kyle
Made love to his girl in the aisle.
He was a creature
Of a double feature,
So he did her again...in a while.

2678 ART - MOVIES Thomas M. Patton P9712

A damsel ran over the ice
With footwork both fast and precise
Until she was free
Of Simon Legree
Whose treatment of her wasn't nice.

2679 ART - MOVIES R. J. Winkler P8409

Here's a new movie to view.
I wouldn't miss it, don't you!
Regards U.S. driving
And rules for surviving...
Its title is 'Up Your Kazoo'.

2680 ART - MOVIES Jane D. Hughes P9012

"About Hollywood, somewhere I've read
That acting is easy," growled Fred.
"For people, they say,
Win an Oscar today
Who don't bother to get out of bed."

2681 ART - MOVIES A N Wilkins P0211

It's never surprising to see
A bad Sandler film on the marquee.
But how in the Hell
Did he sign on Keitel,
For this God-awful suck-ass movie.

2682 ART - MOVIES Anon

And fast food stores now have the knack
Of getting on H Potters track:
Eye of newt, toe of frog,
And the hair of the dog...
Oh no, that's the standard Big Mac.

2683 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER Tiddy Ogg

Those same Big Macs we had last week;
Took a bite, groaned, decided to peek.
There was too little meat,
The tomatoes deplet-
Ed. We left there, some good food to seek.

2684 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER Hilde na Baeg

I reading that old Potter, Harry,
And don't find the thing a bit scary.
But it robbed me a night's
Or two's sleep, but not fright.
Kept me awake, interesting very.

2685 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Ulla

The merchandise, now though, is utter
Ly mod; you can get Harry Butter;
Bike parts: Harry Cotters;
And fires: Harry Hotters;
And golfers can get Harry Putters.

2686 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Tiddy Ogg

A kid on a broomstick that flies,
And goblins and wizards and spies.
He's playing Quidditch,
With a cute little witch.
"Hermione, make this stick rise!"

2687 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Irish

Hello there, Hello from a witch!
How about a nice match of Quidditch?
I would sure like a quick
Ride on your broom stick.
Feel inclined to catch my Golden Snitch?

2688 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Ulla

About this game, of snatching your snitch;
For me there's one lingering hitch.
Acrophobic am I.
I don't want to die,
While trying to scratch my love itch.

2689 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Irish

I suggest, thence, the ground where it's stable.
I know that down there I am able
To make like old Fluffy,
And lap at your Muffy,
Three times as we make our own fable!

2690 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Irish

Last night for the first time in a while,
We went to the movies in style.
Sound blasted our ears;
Seats squeezed our old rears;
In fact there was scant cause to smile.

2691 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Tony Burrell

The film was that Harry Potter;
Our daughter said that we just gotter
Go in the first week,
To take the first peek.
Did we have fun? No, not a lotter.

2692 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Tony Burrell

Pure Fantasy -- that a boy, Potter,
Around on a broom could make hotter
A cauldron or two,
For its perfectly true
That he'll not touch a broom when he's gotter!

2693 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Dennis Hammes

Not shown in the film, "Harry Potter",
Was the use of the brooms to save bother.
But the magic is tricky;
Remember how Mickey
Rued the moment he had one fetch water.

2694 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Dr Limerick

Allow me to hazard a guess;
Those brooms by themselves sweep the mess;
A wizard perk dandy
Especially handy
For debris from the game, Wizard Chess.

2695 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Dr Limerick

As for Mickey's wiz lesson, I caught her,
(How broom begat daughter on daughter.)
But I will confess
I don't use it on chess,
For it generates nothing but slaughter.

2696 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Dennis Hammes

Indeed, I have rather refined
My thoughts on "Wizard's Gambit Declined,"
For I watched a young master
Punch faster and faster --
Till the clock punched him out of his mind.

2697 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Dennis Hammes

The commune dweller, Anthony Cotter,
Wore a beard; was allergic to water.
He could throw clay to suit;
He was soiled and hirsute;
Therefore he was the first hairy potter.

2698 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Loren Fitzhugh   P0305

This boy went to live with his aunt
And uncle, who said "But you can't
Be a wizard! Absurd.
If the neighbors all heard,
You aren't a wizard! You aren't!"

2699 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Hannah Potter

He lived with them for some ten years,
Far away from his natural peers.
Till one day he found out;
The secret was out,
And it confirmed his family's worst fears.

2700 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Hannah Potter

To Hogwarts school he was sent,
Where his happiest days were spent.
Different spells they learned
And potions they burned
And he found out what friendship meant.

2701 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Hannah Potter

He and his friends had adventures,
Which lead to them getting detentions.
They agreed to stop prying,
Getting in trouble and spying,
Until something tested their intentions.

2702 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Hannah Potter

Through a trapdoor they descended one night.
A Dark Wizard they were ready to fight.
They broke diffent spells
As legend now tells,
Until the enemy was in sight.

2703 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Hannah Potter

And sadly our story now ends.
Harry Potter goes home with his friends.
His family is horrible,
Simply intolerable.
We'll see Harry when the summer ends.

2704 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Hannah Potter

Harry Potter's the one I like best,
And Hermione's cute, and the rest.
And Ron was a star;
I even liked Voldemar!
I just saw it, if you haven't guessed.

2705 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Willis Baddel

Harry Potter's magic affair
Made Ms Rowling a millionaire.
Are we pleased? You bet!
It's cleared our national debt,
And given a few quid to spare.

2706 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER   Tony Burrell

Now Mr and young Mrs Offerstone
Were taking a trip far away-from-home,
But she's getting angrier,
He's off drinking sangria,
And calls the receptionist on-the-phone.

2707 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER

What happens when hubby comes home,
On finding his wife not alone?
The tale's pretty groovy,
It's all in a movie:
`Hairy Porter And Phyl Offerstone.'

2708 ART - MOVIES - HARRY POTTER

The skill of a chacma named Turks
In painting is something that irks
Collectors today,
For his paintings, they say,
Look much like De Kooning best works.
(chacma - a baboon of southern Africa)

2709 ART - PAINTERS   A. N. Wilkins   P8408

The artist, with his canvas and stand,
Has a palette and brush in his hand.
He'll paint what he sees;
A landscape with trees?
Perhaps the sea and the shore and sand.

2710 ART - PAINTERS Arthur Pattaffy

A woman who painted, named Sue,
Did all of her paintings in blue;
They were put on display
In a hall in Bombay,
And received an outstanding review.

2711 ART - PAINTERS Cap'n Bean

For his Campbell's Soup screen-prints, society's
Wild about Warhol. In quiet he's
Wishing that Heinz
Had inspired his designs;
He'd have 57 varieties.

2712 ART - PAINTERS Bill Greenwell

Beauty is in eyes of beholder;
Even Beardsley made some parts bolder.
Thus the viewers eye
Could see humor wry;
Thus Aubrey's lines tawdry won't moulder.

2713 ART - PAINTERS Daniel Ford

There was a young man from Des Moines,
Whose artistry leaned to bare loin.
He peddled his pix
With digital licks,
'Til Big Brother reneged for some coin.

2714 ART - PAINTERS

An old abstract painter, MacNeal,
Was painting a pussy so real,
That while he was painting,
From desire he was fainting,
And he blew on the canvas, the heel.

2715 ART - PAINTERS Albin Chaplin 3024-1882

Far beyond all the girls of Pirelli,
Are the females of S. Botticelli.
Each has porcelain skin,
And a pert pointed chin,
And erogenous body and belly.
(Pirelli Tires puts out a girly calandar)
2716 ART - PAINTERS I D M Morley

There once was this talented lass,
Whose paintings were judged as first class.
Although nobody knew
That each time that she'd screw,
She'd paint with a brush in her ass.

2717 ART - PAINTERS

That famous old painter, Cezanne,
Fucked a hole in an old frying pan.
"I just love rough edges!
I fuck all the hedges,
And cats on the Island of Man."

2718 ART - PAINTERS G1213

The Impressionist, Claude O. Monet,
When he found funds for food one Spring day,
Purchased a Kaiser Roll,
And then traded his sole
For the more risque catfish fillet.

2719 ART - PAINTERS Loren Fitzhugh P0107

I've looked very close in the hay
And I think I can truthfully say,
If phalli abound,
They chiefly are found
By Randog and not Claude Monet.

2720 ART - PAINTERS John Miller

The hay stacks of deft Claude Monet
When viewed very closely, display
A phallus-filled field
Where Sis Chris, concealed,
Is planning to ambush her prey.

2721 ART - PAINTERS Randog

I crawl through that field and I laugh!
Old Monet did not make a gaffe!
That's me, with a callus,
From checking the phallus
And sorting the wheat from the chaff.

2722 ART - PAINTERS Sis Chris

A lusty young artist, Da Vinci,
Had a model both lovely and flinch-y.
She was always distressed
While she was undressed --
But she gained immortality, din't she?

2723 ART - PAINTERS Norm Storer

A ten-sou grisette named Cecile,
Thus cautioned another jeune fille,
"Now Dali is jolly,
But watch him, by golly!
Or he'll stuff up your ass with an eel."

2724 ART - PAINTERS L1445

In a high-fashioned journal for queers,
A layout by Dali appears.
It depicts a June bride,
With three breasts on each side,
Caressing a penis with ears.

2725 ART - PAINTERS G2467

DaVinci, the master of guile,
Gave Mona that mystical smile.
To capture her eye,
He unzipped his fly
And played with his pecker - What style!

2726 ART - PAINTERS Dick Buenger P9006

Bleary-eyed, blithering, and blotto,
Having paid his homage to Giotto,
He painted a nude,
Dreamed he got screwed,
And called himself Dear Uncle Otto.

2727 ART - PAINTERS G2263

I treasure my new Delacroix;
It has me spellbound and in awe.
This full-figured nude
Has me in the mood
To wank till I rub myself raw.

2728 ART - PAINTERS Randog

A mincing young artist names Spacey
Loved wearing girls' clothes, soft and lacy;
His muy macho daddy
Said, "Goddammit, laddie,
Your choice of street wear is disgracy."

2729 ART - PAINTERS Armand Singer P2006

There is a big artist named Val
The roughs and the prize fighter's pal.
The mind of a groom
And the head of a broom
Were nature's endowments to Val.

2730 ART - PAINTERS Dante G. Rossetti

There once was an artist named Frank
Who often got tanked when he drank.
The liquor pervaded
His mind and it faded.
And he kept on drawing a blank.

2731 ART - PAINTERS Observer

A painter of birds, Edward Lear,
For limericks was known far and near.
But this handsome owl
And assorted fine fowl
Show Lear in his other career.
(Smithsonian, Sept 1981, on Lear as a painter of birds)
2732 ART - PAINTERS P8303

An Eskimo painter named Jude,
To achieve just the right Arctic mood,
(A device quite artistic
But close to sadistic)
Stands his models on ice in the nude.

2733 ART - PAINTERS Armand E Singer 137

BACK FROM BOHEMIA
Said a slant eyed young jade of Japan,
"I must study under Gauguin!"
Though he taught her at first,
Soon their places reversed,
And she became Yin, and he Yan.
2734 ART - PAINTERS L1443

When Gauguin was visiting Fiji
He said, "Things are different here, e.g.
While Tahitian skin
Calls for tan, spread out thin,
You must slosh it on here with a squeegee.

2735 ART - PAINTERS Victor Gray P9002

Paul Gauguin, an impressionist meany,
Ditched his wife for a brown-skinned wahine,
Who said, "Too bad, Paul.
You're so big and so tall,
But you have such a undersized weenie."

2736 ART - PAINTERS William N Nesbit

Mousieur Gauguin? He's gone to Tahiti.
Where the girls are so friendly and preety.
'E paints them tout bare,
With the lovely black hair,
And bodies so - how you say - meaty!"

2737 ART - PAINTERS Stanley J. Sharpless

Gauguin got a native girl stewed
And convinced her to pose in the nude;
When her father espied her
With the artist astride her,
He yelled, "Now you're screwed, blewed and tatooed!"

2738 ART - PAINTERS Robin K. Willoughby P8312

Once Georges Pierre Seurat said to me,
"The purpose of Art is to free
Up the spirit of man,
To ascend if it can."
And he stated that most pointedly.

2739 ART - PAINTERS Loren Fitzhugh P0201

Said a cocky young artist named Wriston,
"There is only one thing I insist on;
I can stand contradictions
That insult my convictions,
But I'd kill if my paintings got pissed on."

2740 ART - PAINTERS Armand E Singer 669

Said the Duchess of Alba to Goya,
"Do some pictures to hang in my foyer."
So he painted her twice,
In the nude to look nice,
And then in her clothes to annoy 'er.

2741 ART - PAINTERS Wynford Vaughn-Thomas

Said La Maja Desnuda to Goya,
"I'll admit that you are my employa;
But I came here to pose.
Not to hole up and hose;
To a model, such antics annoya!"

2742 ART - PAINTERS Gramd Prix Lim 999 P9703

His neighbors would shout, "Hello, Dali!"
Whenever he'd eat some tomale.
He'd share his steamed lobster
With a Mafia mobster,
And then spend the night with his collie.

2743 ART - PAINTERS

There was a young woman from Stroud,
Whose artistic skills did her proud.
She thought it not rude
To paint in the nude,
And soon drew a sizeable crowd.

2744 ART - PAINTERS Richard Long

Though his talent was not highly touted,
"The price is three dollars", he shouted.
I'd offered him two,
But since that won't do,
He sat by his easel and pouted.

2745 ART - PAINTERS Tony Davie Collection

The smile on the famed Mona Lisa
Has long been a bit of a teaser.
Perhaps Leonardo
In a fit of bravado,
Made as if he were going to squeeze her.

2746 ART - PAINTERS Stanley J Sharpless

Said DaVinci, just finished with 'Lisa',
"I think I'll hop over to Pisa.
I hear there's a steeple
Where grin-sickened people
Can climb, lean and puke without visa."

2747 ART - PAINTERS Joseph Kesselring P8312

Leonardo da Vinci? Why he's a
Remarkably potent old geezer.
His skilled sexual quirks
But well-satisfied smirks
On his models, e.g., Mona Lisa.

2748 ART - PAINTERS Isaac Asimov

Joe Louis, Jack Dempsey, or Ali--
If ever you met in an alley,
Whenever he's through,
Your face will change to
A Pablo..., or Salvatore Dali.

2749 ART - PAINTERS Irving Superior P9309

That horny old rascal, Manet,
While buggering a boy on the Quay,
Was attacked by a crick
In the tip of his prick.
"Merde!" he cried, "Quick! Baume Bengue!"

2750 ART - PAINTERS L1444

There was a French painter, Matisse,
Remarked as he plugged his fat niece,
"You claim it feels awful
And I know it's unlawful,
But for Chrisakes DON'T call the police!"

2751 ART - PAINTERS Grand Prix Lim 54

What! Parted without even a kiss?
Pray, what is the meaning of this?
I declare it's not fair!
I shall tear out my hair,
And next time, I'll be done by Matisse!

2752 ART - PAINTERS X A M

A lively young thing from Bryn Mawr,
Was raped by an ape in the Bois.
Picasso appeared,
He coughed lightly and leered,
"Carajo! C'est Matisse, par ma foi!"

2753 ART - PAINTERS L1447

Matisse, in a period of gloom,
And obsessed with demtntia and doom,
Did describe in detail
His traumatic travail
As he tried to reenter the womb.

2754 ART - PAINTERS Phil Cannibal P9012

Michaelangelo Buonarroti
Spent most of his life on his body,
Or lying or kneeling
Too close to the ceiling
On a scaffold too far from the potty.

2755 ART - PAINTERS Pangolin TP9901

An art dealer in France name of Maude
Bought a Monet with which she was awed.
With passion exuded,
"The frame's not included?"
On the basis of that she claimed fraud.

2756 ART - PAINTERS Tom Patton

A talented woman named Stipples,
In the art world, created some ripples,
With the paintings she made
Every time she got laid,
With a brush she attached to her nipples.

2757 ART - PAINTERS Cap'n Bean P9902

Said Bob Squirrel's wife, with restraint,
When he dipped his long tail in some paint,
"You can crack nuts with ease,
And you're good climbing trees,
But the world's greatest artist, you ain't."

2758 ART - PAINTERS Funfax Limericks

A trompe l'oeil painter named Light
Depicted a cunt stretched and tight.
It looked so damn real, it
Was like he could feel it.
He came all alone at the sight.

2759 ART - PAINTERS Armand E Singer 442

Our favorite painter, Carrara,
Depicted a brilliant tiara
On the nethermost part
Of a brazen young tart --
Now what will he paint on, tomorrow?

2760 ART - PAINTERS James Montgomery

Grandma Johnson, while bombed on bad booze,
Painted "Pecker Attacking Large Cooze."
Said she, "It ain't quaint,
But I just had to paint
One the greeting-card people can't use."

2761 ART - PAINTERS G2269

Duane was quite charmed with Picasso,
A cubist who made him groan basso
At rectangle slits,
And roundest of tits,
And several views of one asso.

2762 ART - PAINTERS H Welchel

When he first viewed the works of Picasso,
A Spanish art critic cried, "Ab, so,
Contortion, distortion,
And want of proportion,
Lead one to inquire, Que paso?"

2763 ART - PAINTERS Bob Giandomenico P0205

A curious artist, Picasso:
His voice was remarkably basso,
His balls were both cubic,
His hair was all pubic.
Some thought him a bit of an ass hole.

2764 ART - PAINTERS Linda Marsh Coll

Some say as Picasso got older,
His use of abstraction grew bolder,
When looking how faces
Were scattered all places:
Seems art's in the eye of beer holder!

2765 ART - PAINTERS Jon Gearhart

When Picasso was tender in years,
He considered some other careers
While reading reportage
Of imminent shortage
Of models with eyes in their ears.

2766 ART - PAINTERS Cyber Geezer

When I see the Nudes of Van Rijn,
When I see how lucious their skin,
How languid they lie;
If no guards are by,
Then I climb the wall and crawl in.

2767 ART - PAINTERS Irving Superior P8312

Old Dutch Masters considered them fine,
Whether posed sitting down or supine.
His nudes seemed content
Albeit corpulent
When painted by Rembrandt van Rijn.

2768 ART - PAINTERS Loren C. Fitzhugh

Some consider it crudity;
Still others think it is lewdity.
Yet Renoir and such
Contributed much
To promoting the art of nudity.

2769 ART - PAINTERS Macsam

I have stared at the works of Renoir,
Ogled the Titian repetoire.
Viewed Canaletto,
Admired Tintoretto,
And left them without 'au revoir'.

2770 ART - PAINTERS Ericka

But the picture you've painted for me,
About us and desire and the sea,
Made a lasting impression...
(Twice...in succession)
Show me more of your culture; please me.

2771 ART - PAINTERS Ericka

Large ladies were painted by Rubens,
And though he did not paint their pubens,
Big tits on display
Meant with percy I'd play,
Till juices spurt out of my tubens.

2772 ART - PAINTERS Tiddy Ogg

Rubens ignored VICISSITUDE
And painted another soft nude,
Considered wisely
Each zaftig-sizely
As very artistic, not lewd.

2773 ART - PAINTERS Chris Papa

A painter named Salvador Dali
Was stopped by a harlot in Bali.
So he made a cheap deal,
And he fucked her, the heel,
As she hung from a post in the alley.

2774 ART - PAINTERS Albin Chaplin 3024-0674

The great artist Salvador Dali
Grew rich on other men's folly.
The stuff he did paint,
Would make a ghoul faint,
But sold like the best yuletide holly.

2775 ART - PAINTERS Timothy Torkildson

A doll duly diddled by Dali
Cried, "Criminy, Man! That was jolly!"
In nine months labor pains
Made her scream as she strains,
"That diddle with Dali was folly!"

2776 ART - PAINTERS Grand Prix Lim 51

I wish I was this stylistic,
And could draw like you, artistic.
But my talent is none,
'Less I use my tongue,
It would be more surrealistic.

2777 ART - PAINTERS

I'll paint you in shades of green.
You'll think it a nightmarish scene.
But my brush will express,
With strokes of finesse,
And end up a very sweet dream.

2778 ART - PAINTERS

My aunt left me a Rembrandt and quaint
Stradivari -- Boy did I faint!
I rushed them to town
To a dealer renowned,
But Stradivari, he said, didn't paint.

2779 ART - PAINTERS Friar

I hate Toulouse-Lautrec of my dough,
Cassatt makes me angry, you know.
"Degas hole!" he cried
"Put some Monet inside!
Now take what you have Van Gogh!"

2780 ART - PAINTERS

A artist who lived in an attic,
Received news that made him feel ecstatic.
His style, colours, and verve
Hit a patron's raw nerve;
Fame after that was axiomatic.

2781 ART - PAINTERS Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a model, quite luscious,
Especially cute when she blushes.
To be painted would please her,
Though the artist would tease her
And tickle her tush with his brushes.

2782 ART - PAINTERS

When a wealthy collector from Mission
Asked an expert, "Is this a real Titian?"
What did the guy say?
To the owner's dismay,
He said, "No. It's a real repetition."

2783 ART - PAINTERS A. N. Wilkins P8508

I'm off this week, thought I might paint,
But the fumes were so strong, made me faint,
Right off of the ladder.
Now there's a big splatter,
'Cause I took a step where it ain't.

2784 ART - PAINTERS

The only thing hurt was my pride.
Got that splatter up before it dried.
As for where I landed,
My jeans are now branded,
And my ass looks like it's been tie-dyed.

2785 ART - PAINTERS

There was a young painter named Jake,
Who squeezed on his palette madder lake,
And cerulean blue,
And black and white too,
A real mix of colors that would make.

2786 ART - PAINTERS Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

Velasquez of Spain took a ship
To see all the East in one trip.
But a cheap whore in Tiflis
Gave him crabs, clap, and syphilis,
And he henceforth mixed paints with the drip.

2787 ART - PAINTERS G1954

Said a famous old painter, Vermeer,
"I refuse to paint nudes from the rear;
The reason's quite practical
And totally tactical:
It is damned hard to draw a true sphere."

2788 ART - PAINTERS Armand E Singer 283

The rumor was Whistler would sock her
And when she stood up he would knock her.
When neighbors complained,
The good man explained,
"My mother, the Dear's off her rocker."

2789 ART - PAINTERS Irving Superior

An artist dipped pen into ink
And drew a lush nude in a mink...
Then drooled, "Were you real,
I feel that you'd feel
Hot to do what you'd think I would think.

2790 ART - PAINTERS Grand Prix Lim 451

Regardez-vous Toulouse-Lautrec,
Though at first glance, an ambulant wreck.
He could fuck once a week
A la maniere antique,
And once in a while a la Grecque

2791 ART - PAINTERS - LAUTREC L1446

A horny old maid of Quebec
Was robbed and was raped by Lautrec.
And he raped her so well
That she said to him, "Hell,
You can fuck me again, here's a cheque."

2792 ART - PAINTERS - LAUTREC Albin Chaplin 3024-0307

The painter Lautrec said, "J'accuse!"
When his trousers some sought to abuse.
What exactly was meant
When the crowd would comment,
"These pants are becomming 'Toulous'."

2793 ART - PAINTERS - LAUTREC Ed

There once was a man from Quebec,
Whose tool was not quite up to spec.
Though he blamed the ill-fit
On the gals he was with,
All the gals called him "Too Loose, Lautrec!"

2794 ART - PAINTERS - LAUTREC Ashamed T9801

I'm an aesthete, I don't wash my neck.
As for sex, why I just hunt and peck.
Who cares about gender,
Provided it's tender
And you're the too Touleuse-Lautrec?

2795 ART - PAINTERS - LAUTREC Conrad Aiken

It was Henri de Toulouse-Lautrec
Who once said to his mom, "What the heck!
Since my stature is short,
I'll make painting my sport.
And my style will of course be low tech."

2796 ART - PAINTERS - LAUTREC Donald R Moore

Have you heard about Toulouse-Lautrec?
Though at first flush, an ambulant wreck.
He could hitch up his nuts
And follow his putz
Into twitchets, right up to his neck!

2797 ART - PAINTERS - LAUTREC G0638

Toulouse-Latrec always sings
When he starts out on one of his flings.
Unconcerned with his lackages,
He knows that small packages,
Like his, always come in good things.

2798 ART - PAINTERS - LAUTREC Arthur Deex P8303

In a brothel Lautrec said, "Yes quite,
When you told me I could, you were right.
You stood me on a chair
And proved right then and there,
That I'd be up to it all night!"

2799 ART - PAINTERS - LAUTREC Loren Fitzhugh P9205

Said Toulouse-Lautrec with a yawn,
"I had better be going, it's dawn.
Please accept my warm thanks,
These ten sous and four francs
For so cleverly putting me on."

2800 ART - PAINTERS - LAUTREC Loren Fitzhugh P9205

A French tailor named Lautrec LaFoose,
Made such errors he cooked his own goose.
The coats never were right,
The vests always too tight,
And the trousers? Well, they were Toulouse.

2801 ART - PAINTERS - LAUTREC Warrick Elrod

When asked 'bout his height old Toulouse
Said, "Really I've nothing to lose...
'Cause while on my feet
I'm muff-high, it's neat,
And in bed! What a place for a snooze!"

2802 ART - PAINTERS - LAUTREC Tutta Gioia

A painting by Vincent Van Gogh
Just cost me a bundle of dough.
And I'm in such sorrow
Because I must borrow
A dollar to pay off my woe.

2803 ART - PAINTERS - VAN GOGH Travis Brasell

When visiting Vincent, Gauguin
Remarked that his friend was a man
Who would lend you an ear,
So he stayed for a year,
And back to Tahiti he ran.

2804 ART - PAINTERS - VAN GOGH Hugh Clary

A man called Vincent Van Gogh
Developed an ear-splitting cough.
No sleep could he get
And he wouldn't have yet
Had he not lopped the other ear off.

2805 ART - PAINTERS - VAN GOGH Spike Mulligan

Van Gogh was well-known to be rash;
He cut off his ear with one slash,
And gave it with pride
To a doxy who sighed,
"Gee, thanks, Vince, but I prefer cash!"

2806 ART - PAINTERS - VAN GOGH MarcoM P8307

A young man named Vincent Van Gogh
Developed a medical wogh.
Otitis Media
Gave him an idea
And he shipped his ear off to a hogh.

2807 ART - PAINTERS - VAN GOGH Arthur Deex P0007

The artist called Vincent Van Gogh,
(He's the one who just chopped his ear off.)
His paintings well styled,
His tempter so wild,
Though his ear made a fine stroganoff.

2808 ART - PAINTERS - VAN GOGH Jayne

Van Gogh in his time was humble;
No one'll buy one, he'd mumble.
After death I am told
All OPUSCULES sold.
At artwork he did not bumble.

2809 ART - PAINTERS - VAN GOGH append

Dutch artists named Vincent and Joe,
Bought vans that cost lots of dough.
A street race was held
As onlookers yelled,
"Just look at that Vincent van go!"

2810 ART - PAINTERS - VAN GOGH Lucille Clements

Old Vincent Van Gogh, LUFTMENSCH they say,
Could often paint a canvas a day.
But rather than labor,
He'd take a sharp saber
And "swish!" Here comes another sick-day!

2811 ART - PAINTERS - VAN GOGH Jim

By Vincent, while having a beer,
Sat a mam'selle of good cheer...
He said, "Well ok...."
When he heard her say,
"Oh Vinnie, please lend me an ear."

2812 ART - PAINTERS - VAN GOGH Tutta Gioia

The act of Van Gogh was excusable,
When he cut off his ear that was usable.
For he had a belief
That he could get relief
If he got a new Irreproducible.

2813 ART - PAINTERS - VAN GOGH Roger Brandt

Van Gogh found a whore who would lay,
And accept a small painting as pay.
"Vive l'Art!", cried Van Gogh,
"But it's too fucking slow--
I wish I could paint ten a day!"

2814 ART - PAINTERS - VAN GOGH L1448

Van Gogh, feeling devil-may-care,
Labelled one of his efforts 'The Chair'.
No-one knows if the bloke
Perpetrated a joke,
Or the furniture needed repair.

2815 ART - PAINTERS - VAN GOGH   PIBWOB

Utrillo, Van Gogh and Manet
Or Pissaro; we'll view them one day.
But it seems you need fun
With your panties undone;
I refer to your suntan affray.

2816 ART - PAINTERS - VAN GOGH   Peter Wilkins

Bizarre is the word for Van Gogh
Who cut off his ear, as you know.
When he wanted it back,
What made his mood black,
Was the fact that he'd not learned to sew.

2817 ART - PAINTERS - VAN GOGH   Macsam

In case you meet Vincent Van Gogh,
You'll notice he wears his chapeau
Way down on one side
Attempting to hide...
Pretend that you don't even know.

2818 ART - PAINTERS - VAN GOGH   Irving Superior   P8205

A barbarous critic from Burunda,
Committed a grave social blunda,
By having emissions,
Before several Titians,
In the Andrew J. Mellon rotunda.

2819 ART - PAINTING

An artist named Theodore Fink,
Enjoyed making copies in ink.
Why, the copy he wrote
Of a five-dollar note
Was so good he is now in the clink.

2820 ART - PAINTING

A newspaper writer named Fling,
Could make copy from most anything;
But the copy he wrote
Of a ten-dollar note
Was so good, he is now in Sing Sing.

2821 ART - PAINTING

When Angelico worked in cerise,
For the angel, he painted his niece.
In a heavenly trance,
He pulled off her pants,
And erected a fine altar-piece.

2822 ART - PAINTING

There was a young woman who said,
"My cheeks are so round and so red,
And the light on my dress
Is like pure happiness,
In the shade of the apple-tree, spread."

2823 ART - PAINTING Frances Cornford

The monarch of old Asgalun,
Was said to be struck by the moon.
He leaped from his bed,
With his rump painted red,
And cried, "I'm a Kushite baboon!"

2824 ART - PAINTING

There once was an artist who drew
Large crowds to blank canvases. "Oooh!"
Cried the critics, "The essence
Of post incandescence
Of conceptualized deja vu!"

2825 ART - PAINTING John Ciardi

A painter of avant-garde art
Did a portrait of Arthur Quinn, Bart.
Quinn's widow, they say,
Turned away in dismay:
"It's a painting -- but, sir, is it Art?"

2826 ART - PAINTING Laurence Perrine P8511

The cross-eyed old painter, McNeff,
Was color-blind, palsied, and deaf.
When he asked to be touted,
The critics all shouted,
"This is art with a capital F!""

2827 ART - PAINTING L1580

Steroscopically different McNapt,
Was hue disenhanced, tremor apt,
And otic-disabled.
Foreign art critics cabled,
"By your art (with an F) we are rapt."
("With a capital C your work's rapt.")
2828 ART - PAINTING Arthur Deex P9312

The art-loving Bishop of Truro
Kept a nude by Renoir in his bureau;
He explained, "It's not smut
That engrosses me, but
Nineteenth century chiaroscuro." (light and dark shadows)

2829 ART - PAINTING Mavor Moore, Toronto 27b

Aqua blue is quite peaceful it's said,
While gray tones are thought heavy as lead.
And we're told a serene
Feeling comes with sea green,
And heat emanates from angry red.

2830 ART - PAINTING Loren Fitzhugh P0305

There was a young man of Australia,
Who painted his ass like a dahlia.
The drawing was fine,
The color divine,
But the scent was an absolute failure.

2831 ART - PAINTING Norman Douglas L1368

Skilled artists required with a flair
For painting wild beasts, many rare.
Private zoo, Knowsley Hall
In Lancashire. Call
Earl of Derby, Belgravia Square.

2832 ART - PAINTING A. N. Wilkins P8703

There we was, and wanting our tea,
And him painting Hubby and me;
My, was we bored!
They showed it abroad,
And now they call it "On we".
(Walter Sackert, Ennui)

2833 ART - PAINTING PEA

A new career is 'bout to start,
Because every time that I fart,
There is left a brown streak
In my shorts. (tongue in cheek)
The question remains: Is it art?

2834 ART - PAINTING Dirruk

There was an old artist named Nate
Whose paintings were flocked and were great.
As he fingered his cock,
He fell down in the flock,
And was flocked by the finger of fate.

2835 ART - PAINTING Albin Chaplin 3024-2206

The auctioneer said, "It ain't funny;
That painting's a forgery, sonny.
A Rubens? What tosh!"
I replied "Oh my gosh!
What a bugger -- I needed the Monet."

2836 ART - PAINTING Peter Wilkins

A mystical painter named Foxx,
Once picked up a girl on the docks.
He made an elliptic
Mysterious triptych,
And painted it right on her box.

2837 ART - PAINTING L1421

At the art show a painter named Brose
For his entry GOD'S NOSTRILS he chose.
Though his work won acclaim,
Critics asked why the name.
And his cryptic reply was, "God Nose!"

2838 ART - PAINTING Albin Chaplin P9102

A free-lancing artist named Greely,
Had a model that suited ideally.
At the first scent of paint,
She would fall in a faint,
And only revived when lanced freely.

2839 ART - PAINTING G0605

As a Valentine message, young Bonnet,
Having failed at composing a sonnet,
Drew his girlfriend a card
That the censors have barred;
Both a heart and a hardon are on it!

2840 ART - PAINTING

An ascetic art student named Josh,
Said, "Artistic license won't wash!
My models wear tights,
For worldly delights
Are a lot of Hieronymous Bosch."

2841 ART - PAINTING D H Cudmore

The farmer said, Sure as I'm born,
My son's got a BA in 'Porn';
He's got books full of boobs,
Snatches, asses, and pubes
He calls 'History of Art'. What top corn!!"

2842 ART - PAINTING Robin K Willoughby P8312

I consider I really am through
With Hobbema's Dutch Avenue.
The trees are so tall,
Their tops are so small,
And they utterly ruin the view.

2843 ART - PAINTING Elizabeth H Lister

A painter of Pop, known as Jacques,
Intends each new canvas to shock.
Outsized genitalia,
Gave the critics heart-failure,
But one dubbed it pure Poppycock.

2844 ART - PAINTING G2374

An eccentric old bag named Revere,
Had tattoos that were mostly unclear.
When she chose, though, to spread,
There was one such that said,
"In his cups, boys, old Kilroy was here!"

2845 ART - PAINTING

"Mona Lisa," says art critic Phipps,
"As a spread nude would generate quips,
If Da Vinci had limned
Her beguilingly quimmed,
With a smile on her intimate lips."

2846 ART - PAINTING Jim O'Conner P8902

There was a young model from Pi-a
Who posed for a painter to be a
Terrific success,
But he misplaced her 's',
So she ended up named Mona Li-a.

2847 ART - PAINTING W. Haskins

She smiles much like Trav with his cows;
She's famous and has no eyebrows.
She's well-known throughout
The whole world, no doubt,
And able, her fans to arouse.

2848 ART - PAINTING Observer

Now you have got my mind busy;
I'm growing most thoroughly dizzy.
I think it's that mover
They hung in the Louvre,
That some folks have named Moaning Lizzie.

2849 ART - PAINTING Tiddy Ogg

Yes, now you have done yourself proud;
With intellect, friend, you're endowed.
Art lovers are fond o'
The La Giaconda;
She surely stands out from the crowd.

2850 ART - PAINTING Observer

Mona Lisa is not really deep,
Though her smile hints at secrets she'll keep.
But her firm, compressed lips
Hide a denture that slips,
And her eyelids are weary for sleep.

2851 ART - PAINTING Warrick Elrod

A guy took his gal to the Tate
Where they saw lots of nudes 'bout to mate;
He got an erection
At a Manet selection,
And kept it 'til quarter past eight.

2852 ART - PAINTING Jim Weaver Collection

Not Manet, but Rubens for me;
For the well-rounded women you see
In his paintings are just
Pulchitrudinous lust,
With their bosoms of 44D.

2853 ART - PAINTING Jim Weaver Collection

Growls a portraitist, "Some of my clients
Object to my frequent reliance
On using old gears
To help draw their ears--
For they claim it's not Art, then, but Science."

2854 ART - PAINTING Norm Storer

The Nude Descending The Stair --
No more need you view with despair.
If you'll notice, please,
How close are her knees.
She thinks that the bathrooms's down there.

2855 ART - PAINTING Irving Superior P8312

There was a man of Swinoujscie
Who drew a woman with a tusch.
He gave her blonde hair,
Big boobs (here and there)
And between her legs, a black bush.

2856 ART - PAINTING

On canvas, the OGEES one sees,
The forms which Art's fancy will seize,
Are those pastels warm
Of feminine form,
Intended to stir and to please.

2857 ART - PAINTING Chris Papa

There was a young man from Dubai
Who painted a piece of the sky.
He made it bright pink,
But how do you think
He got a scaffold up that high?

2858 ART - PAINTING Lord Emsworth

The rose gives a tremulous glance,
And sighs, "He is lost in a trance!"
"Let us wait," cries the pink,
"He is coming, I think"
But the passion flower weeps: "Not a chance."

2859 ART - PAINTING Ann Norris

A painter, his canvas still wet.
"No, we're not finished as yet.
When you pose in the nude,
There's a short interlude,
While we wait for the colors to set."

2860 ART - PAINTING Laurence Perrine

There once was a flock of wild geese,
Whose numbers were on the increase.
Remarked Peter Scott,
"I must paint the whole lot."
Which he did, and still does without cease.

2861 ART - PAINTING B and C Semeonoff

An artist mas moved to portray,
A middle age church cart display.
'Twas well done to be sure,
And will always endure,
To picture a Gregorian dray.

2862 ART - PAINTING Bob Giandomenico P9807

Most modern art seems waste of paint,
But only the crude voice complaint.
They show little skill,
No purpose fulfill,
While maybe art, pictures they ain't!

2863 ART - PAINTING Dr Wryme TP9802

My painting inspired a poet?
I'm flattered, allthough it does show it.
No great artist am I!
Shall I tell you why?:
It's a self portrait, didn't you know it?

2864 ART - PAINTING

A curator fellow named Halls
Displayed on his gallery's walls
Some sketches he'd found
That he felt were profound,
That were drawn in the shitting room stalls.

2865 ART - PAINTING Cap'n Bean

An old abstract painter of Wheeling
Was painting a cunt on the ceiling.
The cunt was so real,
An urge he did feel,
And he blew on the ceiling with feeling.

2866 ART - PAINTING Albin Chaplin 3024-1916

I picture a nice work of art,
Like one you might buy at Wal-Mart;
A snow-covered scene
With tall evergreen
And as cold as a mother-in-laws heart!

2867 ART - PAINTING Observer

The conclusion I reached at the Tate,
When I stand by this work and debate,
On the stiffs easing out,
Is that quite without doubt,
They are all of them going to be late.

2868 ART - PAINTING Tallis

To prison the thief's been remanded
And "Guilty" this fellow was branded.
A painting still lingers
On his sticky fingers;
At an art show they caught him red-handed.

2869 ART - PAINTING LIM-R-IDDLES P8507

A certain young person of Mission,
In a sadly befuddled condition,
Confused picture and song,
And declared to a throng,
That 'The Lady in Red' was by Titian.

2870 ART - PAINTING

There once was an artist call Pat,
Who carried her paints in her hat.
Friends said, "It appears
From the state of your ears,
That your ultramarine is squashed flat."

2871 ART - PAINTING Margaret Galbreath

Arnolfinis both sat to Van Eyck;
Said the wife: "Though it's ugly, it's like.
Even if the truth mattered,
I'd rather be flattered.
Why didn't we wait for Van Dyck?"

2872 ART - PAINTING Robert Witt

On a weekend with Countess de Bray,
We beguiled a most tedious day,
By sketching a penis,
On a Titian Venus,
And a beard on a nude by Monet.

2873 ART - PAINTING

Last night at his VERNISSAGE
An artist of the school called "sauvage",
Displayed his art,
A visual fart,
The color of intestinal lavage.

2874 ART - PAINTING Norm Brust

Whistler's Mother said, "James, It's not right
That the Art World's lost sight of my plight.
Have you noticed that they
Say, 'Life's all sheades of grey'
But then claim that mine's just Black and White?"

2875 ART - PAINTING Loren C Fitzhugh P9808

The great speed she revealed was a shocker;
Back and forth, so fast no one could clock her.
Then came the tragic end
Which they never could mend:
Whistler's Mom, on the floor, off her rocker.

2876 ART - PAINTING Loren Fitzhugh

Winnigan, an artist had an ache
To paint his great work of a lake.
But it turned out sloppy
A very poor copy;
The critics called it Winnigan's Fake.

2877 ART - PAINTING Tom Patton

The world's short poem - The Fleas - is just
To me a plagiaristic must.
Line one - Adam
Line two - Had 'em.
The author is Anonymous.

2878 ART - POETRY Irving Superior P8207

A pedant who writes on catharsis
Got his thesis mixed up with his arses.
On the cud, he did chew
Of Poetics, Book Two,
The test of which he alone parses.

2879 ART - POETRY Jim Weaver Collection

A mordant and decadent youth
Said, "Beauty is greater than truth.
But by beauty I mean,
The obscure, the obscene,
The diseased, the decayed, the uncouth."
(mordant - sarcastic, biting)

2880 ART - POETRY Thomas Thorneley

I offer my verse for your measure,
Whenever you've patience or leisure.
Though you eschew the idyll,
And gainsay the bridal,
I fain would become your new treasure.

2881 ART - POETRY Anon

Your verse offered is pure pleasure,
Reading it induces a seizure
Of delight in erudition
On this mixed-bag expedition,
Saved now for non-erasure.

2882 ART - POETRY Logophilia

This poem is a copyright copy;
By the author, 1983.
Prior written consent
Is required to present
It on radio, film or TV.

2883 ART - POETRY Elliot Moreton

I often make this remark:
A candle is only a spark.
I think it's too small;
It lacks wherewithall.
It's better to curse the dark.

2884 ART - POETRY Al Willis

I spotted these daffs by the lake;
And a right pretty picture they make.
Because of these flowers,
I'm dreaming for hours,
Which gives my libido a break.
(I wandered lonely as a cloud...)

2885 ART - POETRY E O Parrot

For years it has long been an end of mine
To get up a book for a friend of mine;
This man is a medic
(Genus orthopedic)
Who else would I let mend a bend of mine.

2886 ART - POETRY W S Baring-Gould

Which light verse's eight short choppy lines,
Oft writ by the brilliantest minds,
Showing great lapse of taste,
Or an excess of haste,
In dactylic name-dropping off-rhymes?
(sounds like double-dactyl to me - McW)

2887 ART - POETRY Robin K Willoughby P8508

That old double dactyl's extinct.
A dinosaur bird, so I think,
It ran out of luck
When an asteroid struck,
And so 'neath the waves it did sink.

2888 ART - POETRY

One day I did feel really queer;
'Twas a double dactyl, I fear.
It emerged from the toilet
And I don't want to spoil it,
But he could at least have poured me a beer.

2889 ART - POETRY

A double dactyl just came to my bed
And asked me to give it some head.
I said "Begone, you foul thing"
And I then heard it sing:
"OK, I'll have a beer instead!"

2890 ART - POETRY

I heard him go into the kitchen
(I tell you my body was twitchin')
He took out some beers
And burped and said "Cheers!
To confound you, my brain is just itchin'."

2891 ART - POETRY

And then there was silence, dear me!
As I wondered where he could be.
But dactyls at night
No longer cause fright.
'Cause he'd made me a nice cup of tea!

2892 ART - POETRY

My god what a pterable sight;
Those horrible dactyls in flight.
Are they mega or giga
Or ptera or bigger?
Whatever they are, they're a fright!

2893 ART - POETRY

That dactyl was probably me;
I remember the beer and the tea
And the cries of alarm,
When you thought I might harm
You 'tween midnight and quarter to three.

2894 ART - POETRY

So how 'bout this evening we meet?
You can play with my metrical feet
Or possibly fiddle
The one in the middle
And double my dactyl, my sweet.

2895 ART - POETRY

To limericks some folks are adverse;
'Tis said that no odes could be worse,
So a prudish man pondered
And he had them all laundered,
But they all ended up as blank verse.

2896 ART - POETRY Albin Chaplin P8212

There was a young poet of Kew,
Who failed to emerge into view.
So he said, "I'll dispense
With rhyme, meter, and sense",
And he did, and he's now in Who's Who.

2897 ART - POETRY Anon

A confined Philistine named Delury,
Had slain a young poet in fury.
The corpse, a wine-bibber,
Had dealt in 'verse libre',
So Delury was thanked by the jury.

2898 ART - POETRY Isaac Asimov

I like a poem with rhyme,
With meaning, and meter, and time.
It just drives me crazy,
When the message is hazy.
And free verse is simply a crime!

2899 ART - POETRY Zachary Nicolai

What you see's what you get, I suppose.
It's just like the Emperor's new clothes.
Free verse is a crime,
No meter, no rhyme.
I can't tell the shit from bad prose!

2900 ART - POETRY   Bob Moers   TP9802

A verse libre young poet from Reeder
Affirmed art without rhythm is sweeter.
But when she met Pete,
With his four metric feet,
She'd applied her technique to his meter.

2901 ART - POETRY   Lims For Year - 01

Her eyes, the glow-worm lend thee,
The shooting starres attend thee;
And the elves also
Whose little eyes glow
Like the sparks of fire, befriend thee.

2902 ART - POETRY   Robert Herrick

There was a young poet named Peck
Whose poems had earned a great check,
He had gathered them all
From the urinal wall
Of the Parliament House in Quebec.

2903 ART - POETRY   Albin Chaplin 3024 P9501

There was a kind lady named Gregory,
Said, "Come to me, poets in beggary",
But found her imprudence
When thousands of students
Cried, "We are all in that category."

2904 ART - POETRY   James Joyce

HAIKU, from the Nippon nation,
Suffers from cultural inflation.
Japanese: They're a treat!
Anericans: Where's the meat?
Almost nothing survives the translation.

2905 ART - POETRY Norm Brust

There are Japanese poets I like who
Write short little poems, not unlike you.
But your verse, perverse is
Compared to theirs, worse is.
Suggest you should just take a HAIKU.

2906 ART - POETRY Gary Hallock

Short Nipponese poetry, HAIKU,
Takes nature serenely, like Mike who
Cannot wait for Spring,
Flowers blossoming,
Long walks and listening to his tyke coo.

2907 ART - POETRY Daniel Ford

The HAIKU, that Japanese sport,
Is seventeen syllables short.
A limerick's song
Has double as long,
In which for two folks to disport.

2908 ART - POETRY Nick

A limerick is usually rude;
Sometimes it is even quite crude;
But now I propose
That somebody compose
A haiku that's funny and lewd.

2909 ART - POETRY Anon

Do I like those haikus? Yes, ever!
They just need some thought that's clever.
Needing not rhythm nor rhyme,
They require just some time.
But give up on limericks? No, Never!

2910 ART - POETRY Monique de Plume

I shall, with cultured taste,
Distinguish gems from paste,
And High diddle diddle
Will rank as an idyll,
If I pronounce it chaste!

2911 ART - POETRY W S Gilbert

There was a young man named McNamiter,
With a tool of prodigious diameter.
But it wasn't the size
Gave the girls the surprise,
But his rhythm, iambic pentameter.

2912 ART - POETRY L0194

A wonderful thing is the limerick,
But its consequence is a slimmer chick.
For when she's in verse,
Her appetite's worse
(Which also accounts for my slimmer dick).

2913 ART - POETRY Macsam

It's doggerel only I send.
It's doggerel only I've penned.
Catechism I shun --
Too rigid, no fun.
It's doggerel, man's better friend.

2914 ART - POETRY Laurence Perrine P8307

There's a ponderous pundit MacHugh
Who wears goggles of ebony hue.
As he mostly sees double
To wear them why trouble?
I can't see the Joe Miller. Can You?

2915 ART - POETRY James Joyce P9008

The lim and the sonnet and ode
All take a very different road.
The lines and the rhymes
And the rhythmical chimes
Are fixed and are set for each mode.

2916 ART - POETRY Archie

There was a young poet of Thusis,
Who took twilight walks with the Muses.
But these nymphs of the air
Are not quite what they were,
And the practice has led to abuses.

2917 ART - POETRY L Reed (L Untermeyer?)

I'm not really much of a fan
Of poems with no rhyme in their plan.
But there's nothing worse
Than to read someone's verse
And finding the lines do not scan.

2918 ART - POETRY Bob Giandomenico P9509

This poetry, I thought at first glance,
Is timely, and maybe enchants.
People may recognize
That it warrants a prize,
But I don't think that it stanza chance.

2919 ART - POETRY Kirk Miller

No editor normally seeks
To publish books cherished by freaks;
The market, they say,
Is too small to pay--
So one may as well stick with Doc Deex.

2920 ART - POETRY Norm Storer P9507

Sternly warned that the magazine
Is quite choosy 'bout what lies within,
My face was quite red
When the editor said,
"All verse here must be strictly clean!"

2921 ART - POETRY Phil T

I thought she was being contrary.
She said, "This is a mag literary,
And content obscene
Would cause quite a scene.
Your naughty verse is just too scary."

2922 ART - POETRY Phil T

Gentle readers, I was quite distraught;
Clenching fists, I said "This shall be fought!"
She said "Why don't you
Write a nice Haiku",
So my anger had all come to naught.

2923 ART - POETRY Phil T

But why deviate from the norm?
The next day I wrote up a storm.
With eyes heavenbent,
I hereby present
My resonse in my favorite form.

2924 ART - POETRY Phil T

There once lived a poet named Jeux,
Who only composed in Haiku.
But for all of the praise,
For his wit and set phrase,
He's read less than he is reviewed.

2925 ART - POETRY Phil T

If money to me you'd disburse
For odes that were raunchy or worse,
In that case, I should say
In my deviant way,
I guess that my pay'd be per verse.

2926 ART - POETRY Kirk Miller Dick Hull?

Who is that, whom I hear on the door knock?
The PESTILENT person from Porlock!
He'd have pox on his skin
And a plaque on his kin,
If I were a wizard or warlock.

2927 ART - POETRY Eva Amata

When approached by a person from Porlock,
It is best to take time by the forelock.
Shout, "I'm not at home,
Till I've finished this poem!"
And refuse to unfasten the door-lock.

2928 ART - POETRY Richard Leighton Greene

Said a pornographistic young poet,
"Although I perhaps do not show it,
My interest in sin,
Is wearing quite thin,
And I'll soon tell those fuckers to stow it.

2929 ART - POETRY

This limerick's FIRST is a letter.
Her heralds B, C, D or better.
Excitable, snappish,
Coleric as crap (pish!):
His SECOND's limerical fetter.

2930 ART - POETRY Michael Polo P8606

And when a clock's tocking is heard
Rebutting this sound is his THIRD.
A puzzle, it's true.
Damn tricky one, too...
ENTIRETY's that type of word.
(answers 1. ACROSSTIC 2. THE CHARADE [read down])

2931 ART - POETRY Michael Polo P8606

A raffine poet named Partz,
Took a rather high view of the arts.
He was quick to proclaim
His hard gemlike flame,
But the best he could manage was quartz.
(raffine - ? raffish - unkempt, tawdry)

2932 ART - POETRY John Ciardi

Limericks are poems, you nerd!
And poetry's meant to be heard!
So read it aloud!
Alone -- if you're proud!
But so you can hear every word.

2933 ART - POETRY Larry J. Davis P8412

If I had a girl named Delores,
I would change my first name to Morris.
I would write poems of love;
They'd be sexy, sort of,
And these names rhyme quite well with clitoris!

2934 ART - POETRY Jim Weaver Collection

I bought it expecting suspense;
The let-down was quick and immense;
Though it rhymed very well,
And the words sounded swell,
Not a page of it make any sense.
(A Rhyming Dictionary)

2935 ART - POETRY Laurence Perrine P8409

The Voyage of the Ancient Mariner;
Two guys and a gal -- they were sharin' her.
'Tis true that the crew
Was bigger than two,
But more would have too much wear on her.

2936 ART - POETRY Jim Weaver Collection

Having rid Hamelin town of its vermin,
And been tricked by a noddy in ermine,
He lured girls and boys
With his pipe's pleasant noise.
Where they went not a soul can determine.

2937 ART - POETRY Ted Thompson

If you find for your verse, there's no call,
And you can't afford paper at all,
For the poet true-born,
However forlorn,
There's always the lavatory wall.

2938 ART - POETRY Anon G1365

Sometimes when I sit by the sea,
The sound of the waves breaking free,
Relaxes my mind
And induces a kind
Of transcendent reality.

2939 ART - POETRY Bob D

Winter's gone--ain't that some thing.
Birds are again on the wing!
But something's so odd,
I gotta ask God:
What have you done with our Spring?

2940 ART - POETRY Ogden Nield

There's a slow tolling bell in the dark,
As the keepers are clearing the park.
Like a desert, it's bare
And each tree and each chair
Is a blurred indeterminate mark.

2941 ART - POETRY Gavin Ewart

Life is sad and so slow and so cold
As the leaves that were green turn to gold,
As the lonely lake fills
And there's ice in the hills
And the long loathly winter takes hold...

2942 ART - POETRY Gavin Ewart

I wandered alone as a cloud,
And my feet pushed their way through a crowd
Of vile yellow weeds,
That nobody needs;
Those damned things should not be allowed.

2943 ART - POETRY Tutta Gioia

As I ambled along like a clod,
Those disgusting daffs I now trod.
With their foul slimy sap,
They really are crap;
I'll trample the bastards, by God!

2944 ART - POETRY Tutta Gioia

And those bloody clouds are a pain.
Yes, now it's beginning to rain.
I should be indoors
With a couple of whores.
They wouldn't be taxing my brain.

2945 ART - POETRY Tutta Gioia

Why did I come to Grassmere.
The countryside's so bloody drear.
I should be in town
At the old Rose and Crown,
with a couple of pints of good beer

2946 ART - POETRY Tutta Gioia

And as for the fish in this lake,
No sign of a salmon or skate.
Just a minnow or sprat,
Not fit for the cat.
I could do with a good fillet steak.

2947 ART - POETRY Tutta Gioia

It's all due to my sister Dot,
That we're in this infernal spot.
She said she'd give head
When we went to bed,
But so far, the bitch, she has not.

2948 ART - POETRY Tutta Gioia

Xanadu's too expensive for Khan;
He's at work on converting a barn.
But there's talk of a dome,
And of rivers that roam,
Then drop down to an underground tarn.

2949 ART - POETRY Anon

A dome and some caves cut in ice,
Some rocks and a fountain sound nice;
But Alf -- he's the chippie --
Says Khan is quite dippy!
It still can't be done at that price!

2950 ART - POETRY Anon

My poetic muse now is dry
And no matter how hard that I try,
It just seems that today
I have nothing to say.
So for that I do apologi.

2951 ART - POETRY - POOR Jim Weaver Collection

As you know, the most typical clerihew
Is an epitaph sort of a merry brew.
If you state, "Evidently,
It's a car, like a Bentley,"
Such a follly's enough -- well -- to bury you.
(invented by Edmond Clerihew Bentley)

2952 ART - POETRY - POOR Bill Backe-Hansen P8404

Double dactyls are really quite fabulous;
They ain't extinct birds, they're syllabulous.
They're very effectuous
In helping make sexuous,
A limerick thats otherwise drabulous.

2953 ART - POETRY - POOR

There once was a lady gorilla
Who went by the name of Priscilla...
(If anyone knows,
Tell how this verse goes --
I haven't the faintest scintilla.)

2954 ART - POETRY - POOR R. J. Winkler P8408

This book on erotical theme
Contains a poem, "Doigts Obscene,"
The which, who can doubt,
Is the author's bold shout
How he felt up some twats "boheme."

2955 ART - POETRY - POOR G2736

With elegant timbre sublime,
I embark, and bite into rhyme;
Ever suave, ever subtle,
My puns never scuttle;
'Tis in-F-able verse every time.

2956 ART - POETRY - POOR Laurence Perrine P8604

Humtydump Dublin squeaks through his norse
Humtydump Dublin hath a horrible vorse
And with all his kinks english
Plus his irismanx brogues
Humtydump Dublin's grandada of all rogues.

2957 ART - POETRY - POOR James Joyce P9008

I dreamed I had struck a bonanza,
And would write me an extravaganza.
Like Wordsworth or Browning;
No more silly clowning;
But all I could write was this stanza.

2958 ART - POETRY - POOR Tiddy Ogg

I wanted to write something pretty,
That was highbrow and learned and witty.
But alack and alas!
I hookahed some grass,
Then couldn't write naught but this ditty.

2959 ART - POETRY - POOR Hugh Clary

There once was a starving old poet,
Who never could sell what he wroet.
He practiced austerity
For the sake of posterity,
But he left it not even one quoet.

2960 ART - POETRY - POOR John Ciardi

In honor of the Emerald Isle,
We give our news, Limerick Style.
But if you want Japanese
Poems about knees,
You'll just have to wait a wee while.

2961 ART - POETRY - POOR Jim Weaver Collection

Bob to his friends sympathetic:
"Some of these rhymes are poetic.
But if you don't try
The best will go by,
And the rest may appear quite pathetic."

2962 ART - POETS Jim Weaver Collection

So break out your own rhyming style,
Post a limerick and bring us a smile.
And soon you may find
An intelligent mind
To have intercourse (talk) for a while.

2963 ART - POETS Jim Weaver Collection

For a verse not my own contribution
I adhere to a firm resolution:
If something is good
Then forward I would,
But never without attribution.

2964 ART - POETS Island Singer TP9901

Often cited, I have to agree;
This is fruit from the limerick tree.
But what makes me groan
Is that "author unknown"
Is quoted more often than me.

2965 ART - POETS John Miller

An old limerick rhymer named Dove
Filled his verses with uncommon love:
Aristophanes, Martial,
Baudelaire were quite partial,
Even Goethe smiled down from above.
(all were dirty old men - McW)

2966 ART - POETS Armand E Singer intro D

Since poorness in rhyming's my fetish,
Explains why my brow is now fev'rish.
What I'd like to know --
How far can I go
Before my small public get peev'rish?

2967 ART - POETS Irving Superior P8708

The poet must understand rhyme,
And use it in stanzas sublime.
The same goes for meter;
If she blows it, we'll beater,
For writing bad verse is a crime.

2968 ART - POETS

A poet's wife uttered a curse:
"You'd rather rhyme that fill our purse."
He husband said, mildly,
"Don't carry on, wildly --
You married for better or verse."

2969 ART - POETS Cynthia MacGregor

A struggling writer named Dave,
To limericks, he was a slave.
But he never could sell,
And was broke as all hell,
Through his life, all the way to the grave.

2970 ART - POETS Cap'n Bean

I knocked before he turned the door lock.
"Afternoon," I said, touching my forelock.
But Sam wouldn't chat,
And said, "No time for that."
So I took myself back home to Porlock.

2971 ART - POETS Phil T

That things were not worse was a mercy!
You read bottom line first,
Since he wrote all reversed,
He did every job arsey-versey.
A very odd poet was Percy!

2972 ART - POETS A. Lindon P9505

That poets live long, filled with gumption,
is a clearly misguided assumption.
An accurate prognosis
Is tuberculosis,
'Cause most of them died of consumption.

2973 ART - POETS Richard Long

Emily Dickinson, devoid of spouse,
Wore the same Leg 0' Mutton sleeved blouse,
Year in and year out.
And while she was devout,
Never went to church nor left her house.

2974 ART - POETS Loren Fitzhugh P0105

An old rhyming poet from Skye
Reckoned old rhyming poets don't die.
Though without any doubt,
When the meter runs out,
Their rhyming would fade with a sigh.

2975 ART - POETS Joe Guerin

An anonymous poet online
Pens filthy pap, I opine.
But this trash about butts
And eager hot sluts,
Makes me laugh -- so it must be fine!

2976 ART - POETS

My penchant is writing light verse,
Witty and pithy and terse.
Limericks that rhyme
Pop out all the time.
That's my unnatural poetic curse.

2977 ART - POETS Harry Rubin P9108

I stop to think now and then;
While writing, I put down my pen.
Then I start to reflect;
I wind down, what the heck!
And forget to start thinking again.

2978 ART - POETS Al Willis

On romance, of bees and the birds;
The poet is crafting his words.
So how does he choose?
He prays to his muse,
And they droppeth from heaven like turds.

2979 ART - POETS Peter Wilkins

When I think of the late Gertrude Stein
I'm reminded of what made her shine.
While at Chicago U.
She did pen one or two
Poems, time after time after time.

2980 ART - POETS Loren Fitzhugh P0212

This evening I don't have the time
To send in another new rhyme.
My brain is quite dead
And I'm going to bed,
If the stairs I can manage to climb.

2981 ART - POETS

Of steps there are twenty in all,
And they start at the end of the hall.
Because of the whiskey,
I'm not feeling frisky,
But think I can manage a crawl.

2982 ART - POETS

Oh sod it, I think I'll stay here
And open another cold beer.
Then sleep on the table
As far as I'm able,
And wait till my headache is clear.

2983 ART - POETS

An old Nashville cowpoke named Frye,
Finding faces in clouds rolling by,
Noted T. H. H. Caine,
E. A. Poe and M. Twain,
And wrote "Ghost Writers In The Sky."

2984 ART - POETS Cybergeezer

So few are the rhymes for Australia,
It's doubtful that I can regalia.
But I'll persevere,
To Webster adhere
Or else go Down Under, a failia.

2985 ART - POETS   Irving Superior   P8611

Dad said, "Marsha, say it's not so!
Writing poems about Billy Blow!
Just be a lady
Don't write poems shady!"
"Shit! Dad, I just go with the flow!"

2986 ART - POETS   Jim Weaver Collection

The point of the Great Chinese Wall,
Was a place for their poems to scrawl.
Sure, it was needed,
But it's been superceded
With the advent of the pay toilet stall.

2987 ART - POETS   Anon   TP9804

There once was a fine Irish lass,
Who sometimes wrote limericks so crass;
With curly red hair
(Yes! even down there!)
And long legs clear up to her ass.

2988 ART - POETS   Kaylin Brandon

Advice from the Bard of the Okies:
"I might as well move to the Smokies;
Among these hayseeds
Most nobody reads,
And couldn't tell dactyls from trochees."

2989 ART - POETS   Armand E Singer   654

Her breasts are like white watermelons;
Her growth parallels Mt. St. Helens
(And if I rhyme vagina
With South Carolina,
I'm as bad as the rest of you felons.)

2990 ART - POETS   Dick Potts   P8602

"My dear," said a poet named Damature,
"You'll find that I am not an amateur.
So grab hold of your toes
And I'll fuck you in prose
And then in iambic pentameter."

2991 ART - POETS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0676

Frenchmen make all the fine wines;
Germans drink beer out of steins.
When the Irish drink ale,
Their minds become stale
And the Jews write their poetry lines.

2992 ART - POETS   Anon

Alfred Lord Tennyson, I would suppose,
Must be resting today in repose.
Shelly was drowned,
But this I have found:
Old poets don't die -- just decompose.

2993 ART - POETS   Richard Long

The need for a man to express
His elation or deepest distress,
Drives pencil to paper;
Turns pen into rapier;
And keep the wits whetted and dressed.

2994 ART - POETS   Lassies Lover   TP9806

Take pity on your local poet;
It's preferable few people know it.
His income is small,
Or not there at all.
His clothing is likely to show it.

2995 ART - POETS

As we deal in the dark, one and all,
There's a maxim I seem to recall,
That with confidence states,
As the dollar gyrates,
From the higher, the harder they fall.
(Earl of Limerick, San Francisco, 16 May 1984)
2996 ART - POETS Earl of Limerick P8406

When an Earl talks to bankers in verse,
Later speeches can only get worse.
Leaving scansion (analysis) apart,
If we don't touch your heart,
I hope you will unbutton your purse.
(rebuttal to Earl of Limerick by J. Dundas Hamilton)
2997 ART - POETS J. Dundas Hamilton P8406

No wonder that Lord Bulwer-Lytton
With the penning of novels was smitten:
Every morn is a trice
His wife sucked him off twice--
"The Coming Race" had to be written.

2998 ART - POETS G0808

A poet is always contented;
Through poetry, fantasy's invented.
But the long ago bard
Had to memorize hard,
Until paper and pen were invented.

2999 ART - POETS Elizabeth Santos

Anon., Idem., Ibid., and Trad.
Wrote much that is morally bad:
Some ballads, some chanties,
All poems about panties--
And limericks, too, one must add.

3000 ART - POETS

There once was a young man who said:
"The poets most frequently read
Are most of them linked
By being extinct;
So clearly it helps to be dead."

3001 ART - POETS Richard Long

A silver-tongued poet, quit oft
Lured a score of young girls to his loft.
First to visit the bard
No doubt found it hard,
But the rest, it is said, had it soft.

3002 ART - POETS John Miller 0128

While studying eudaemonisms,
Plus B.A. -- "Restrainment of Jisms"
Essays must not include
Any words crude or rude.
Can you help me with some euphemisms?
(eudaemonism - well being or happiness)
3003 ART - POETS jplea

A writer of poetry in France,
Once she met a publisher called Hans,
He liked what he saw,
Said he'd like to see more.
She said, "When you put on your pants!"

3004 ART - POETS Arthur Pattaffy

A perfectionist poet named Morris
One night went berserk right before us.
He just flew off his perch
In his desperate search
For the ONE perfect rhyme for THESAURUS.

3005 ART - POETS Evelyn Bogen

Enough women were usually fighting
To sleep with a poet named Whiting,
"But what I need instead
Is a typist," he said,
"Who can really decipher my writing."

3006 ART - POETS A. N. Wilkins P8511

A poet, poor son of a bitch,
Must refrain, if he happens to itch,
From an action so crass
As scratching his ass,
For his "culture" is keeping him rich.

3007 ART - POETS Pearl B. Sheridan

A nutty old poet named Spence
Nonsensical verse did dispense.
But when he was delerious,
All his poems were serious,
Yet his nonsense was what made most sense.

3008 ART - POETS Albin Chaplin 3024-2801

If you look very hard at the stuff in
This book, which is known as a Puffin,
You'll very soon know it's
Been written by poets
For money, of course, not for nuffin.

3009 ART - POETS E. O. Parrott

I'm trying this new thing I've found,
Combining these words into sounds.
Rhyming the lines
Is troubling at times,
But at least I'm not speaking in rounds.

3010 ART - POETS Anon

Though the theme is open wide,
The meter must be in stride.
A word misplaced
Will bring disgrace,
From the readers on the other side.

3011 ART - POETS Anon

Quite right. Singing rounds is so crass.
I tried it, with young Susie Bass.
By the start of line three
She was on top of me,
And I disappeared up my own ass.

3012 ART - POETS Anon

A pretty young lady from Crow Knob
Says, " Writing a poem is a slow job;
Although I'm quite clever
It took me forever
To think of a good rhyme for snow job!"

3013 ART - POETS Jim Weaver Collection

Said Jim Smith, a young lad from old Siam,
"These bad poems show I'm no Omar Khayyam.
My poetical work
Makes me look like a jerk.
You can see what a stupid ass I am."

3014 ART - POETS

A tree death is sad -- I know it,
For it's taken a long time to grow it.
But there's a lesson to learn,
Thought inner fires burn,
Zoologists cannot be poets.

3015 ART - POETS Anon

She never used an obscenity
Writing about masculinity.
Rhymes made with rudeness,
Crudeness, or lewdness
Simply disturbed her serenity.

3016 ART - POETS Dick Ford

That doogie he pens many verses
Of cock, cunts, cum and curses.
He's more o.c.d., [not a clue - McW]
Than you or than me;
Much more, I'll need nurses or hearses.

3017 ART - POETS

A scum-loving poet named Hank
From lucrative filth never shrank.
He once penned a low ode
To a turd-filled commode
And laughed all the way to the bank.

3018 ART - POETS Armand E Singer 162

Although he may be out of fashion,
I've long had a consuming passion
For most every ditty,
Both funna and witty
That flowed from the pen Ogden Nashian.

3019 ART - POETS Tiddy Ogg

There once was a poet named Kevin,
Who penned limericks until ninety-seven.
He said with a sigh,
"Perhaps when I die,
I'll be able to quote them in heaven."

3020 ART - POETS

Am I quick, witty, clever, urbane,
Prolific, and far-from-mundane?
I'll admit it; it's true;
I'm much slicker than you,
Though you probably think me a pain.

3021 ART - POETS A. N. Wilkins P8604

A poet who starved in a garret
Tried to trade his best verse for a carrot.
The grocer read out loud
As he roared to the crowd,
"I could get better lines from my parrot."

3022 ART - POETS Cyd

Old Sydney the vicarage parrot,
Declined to write verse for a carrot,
But often wrote loads
Of rambunctious odes,
In return for a bottle of claret.

3023 ART - POETS Peter Wilkins

He's the air of a rhymer of words--
One whose rhymes are, shall we say, for the birds.
I think you may know him,
For he wrote this poem--
Judged "worst" in the Guiness Book of Records.

3024 ART - POETS Ken Leonhardt P9110

The court poet's stately recitals
Flattered him and the court to their vitals.
There the dukes, earls, and counts
Flocked in noblest amounts,
And even the poems had titles.

3025 ART - POETS   Laurence Perrine   P8308

A cowgirl, name of Fat Harriet,
Told her boyfriend she just wouldn't marry yet.
Her ambitions lay
Writing cow poems all day
And becoming a Poet Lariat.

3026 ART - POETS   Herkin

My Dear Poet Laureate: Verse
On one's birthday is commonly terse;
But your paper was blank --
Does this mean that you rank
With the Modern, Post-modern, or worse?
            signed, The Queen

3027 ART - POETS   Paul Wigmore

A poet who should have retired
Was arrested for having conspired
To hunt out of season
For rhyme without reason,
With poetic license expired.

3028 ART - POETS   Cybergeezer

A terrible poet was Grimes.
His verses were awful at times,
Like: Some people's houses
Are swarming with mouses.
He'd say: 'That's a good one -- it rhymes.'

3029 ART - POETS   Funfax Limericks

Up North, they think the word castle
Is a word that will rhyme with asshole.
They think that tone
Will not rhyme with scone,
Which causes most poets a hassle.

3030 ART - POETS Richard Long

I bought a thick dictionary of rhyme.
Thought that I'd have an easier time.
But to rhyme "Kayak"
This book suggests "zwieback".
Now the plot is my problem most prime.

3031 ART - POETS June Sullivan P8505

It is true that we're quite intellectual;
Our poetical skills quite effectual.
But even a genius
Is ruled by his penius,
So we mostly write stuff that is sexual.

3032 ART - POETS MrMalo

There once was an old William named Healey
From whose pen music flowed rather freely;
But to friends, 'twas the terse
And quite secular verse,
He composed even more freely, really.

3033 ART - POETS Keith MacMillan 13a

Your attitude warrants a smile,
And mine is now stretching a mile.
In limerick or prose,
Everyone knows
That anything serious is vile.

3034 ART - POETS Alan Chilver

Odin the bardling averred,
His muse was the bum of a bird.
And his lesbian wife
Would finger his fife,
While Fisherwood waited as third.
(Auden and Isherwood - minor British poets)

3035 ART - POETS L0269

There was a strange poet named Sean,
Who cared not who he laid upon.
But she gnashed a tooth loose
When he called her abstruse:
A gal so far out, she was gone.

3036 ART - POETS G0020a

Serious poems bore me;
I feel that they're not written for me.
I once threw a welly
At a picture of Shelley;
I don't think that anyone saw me.

3037 ART - POETS Richard Long

I wish the ribald you'd embraced,
Than send me reply so straight-laced.
It just ain't much fun
As when it is done
With a shit-eating grin on your face.

3038 ART - POETS Chris Papa

Rhyming is such a great joy,
Some creative prowess employ,
Creditable art,
"Gee, look Mom, how smart,
The talent of your girl or boy."

3039 ART - POETS Chris Papa

A poet gets up out of bed
To type out a poem in his head.
I'm really not crazy,
But sometimes too lazy
And write on my pillow instead.

3040 ART - POETS Anon

Griped Alphonse, the underfed poet,
"I'm poor as a church mouse and know it;
I tell you I'm missin'
A pot I can piss in,
Or window out which I can throw it.

3041 ART - POETS Armand E Singer 39

A cashier is tempted at times
To pilfer some quarters and dimes;
A poet, however,
When not feeling clever,
Is apt to adopt others' rhymes.

3042 ART - POETS LaDonna Jones P8503

The ex-Irlandais that hight Hackett
Attempted to purloin Joyce's jacket
But the Godly J. Quinn
Forestalled him in sin
And purloined Hackett's hindpart to smack it.

3043 ART - POETS Ezra Pound to Joyce P9510

A man was not such a good poet;
If a rhyme was apparent, he'd blow it.
Any reader could see
What the word ought to be,
But the silly man, he'd never be aware of it.

3044 ART - POETS Jim Weaver Collection

"I'm depressed," said the laureate Ted Hughes;
"Forty years on the throne, where's the muse."
Then inspired, he wrote
Of a three-legged stoat,
Disembowelling dead kangaroos.

3045 ART - POETS Bill Wall

As I write this, it's terribly late,
I'll arise in the morning at eight,
But I'll be up all night,
For once I start to write,
I've an unending need to create.

3046 ART - POETS

There's no call for your rhymes, neat and dapper?
And you can't afford paper or wrapper?
For the poetic soul,
Broke, on the dole,
There's always the wall in the crapper.

3047 ART - POETS Donald Dimock

I have ached for some verse with a soul,
And I hearby do ask for a poll.
Answer please, yes or no:
Should the lame writers go?
Ten to one voting yes is my goal.

3048 ART - POETS LadyJ

Please do not chase them away.
It may seem like a strange thing to say,
But sometimes the worst
Will bring out a burst
Of great writing the very next day.

3049 ART - POETS John Miller

Example: One Jeffrey Beeton
Whose posting served strongly to sweeten
This newsgroup (then slow)
For he irked us all so,
We wrote great stuff to prove him a cretin.

3050 ART - POETS John Miller

And, now we have plenty of room
For some newbies to grow and to bloom.
Even your stuff and mine,
Ain't so hot all the time.
Let's let others shed light in the gloom

3051 ART - POETS John Miller

And finally, without any crap,
MrMalo'd have no one to rap.
No need for explaining,
He's most entertaining,
When a lamer falls into his trap.

3052 ART - POETS John Miller

I too, cringe at some of the entries,
But we shouldn't be limerick sentries.
I know some are the shits;
They can't all be smash hits.
We should welcome and educate newbies.

3053 ART - POETS S C Saint

Lady J, we must not be so crass;
We can't kick them out on their ass,
Out into the cold night,
Just because they can't write.
Some, like you, are not mentally fast.

3054 ART - POETS Chris Bolivar

I too, cringe when I read something dumb,
But to judge them, I shall not succumb.
For when I stand in glory,
I'm sure part of my story
Will have moments when I too, was a bum.

3055 ART - POETS   Chris Bolivar

To be fair though, allow me to say
I agree with your assessments today.
It's just simpler for me
To apply "delete" key
And cast those lame writings away.

3056 ART - POETS   Chris Bolivar

"In a life so lacking in condiment
I confess I am smitten with wonderment
At the curious neatness,
And the 'lightness and sweetness'
With which Q. has smacked Hackett's fundament."

3057 ART - POETS   Ezra Pound   P9510

Today I became very flustered
In finding a rhyme for a bustard.
Change its name to canary;
It's become necessary.
I tried but I can't cut the mustard.

3058 ART - POETS   Al Willis   P9802

Old Baso, who wrote some haiku,
Was not fussy or prissy like you.
He could be quite lewd,
Or touch on the crude...
He pined to taste pleasure anew.

3059 ART - POETS

Prostitute our fine art just for dough?
Mr. Willis, your thought pains me so!
(In a century or two,
I'm pretty sure you
Will be enshrined with me next to Van Gogh!)

3060 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT John Miller

There once was a man name of Al.
Though too old to nail him a gal,
His potent lim rhymes
Fucked me up many times
With laughter. And miss him I shall.

3061 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT H Whelchel

I remember once taking a gander
At a column by Ms. Ann Landers.
Al wrote of his twins,
Of the out and the ins,
And how much of his time they demander.

3062 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT Arden

I'm saddened to hear that Al died;
Both ends of the spectrum he plied.
With rhymes penned at ease,
Two big mags with P's,
Pentatette and Penthouse, replied.

3063 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT Frank

Al, you've slipped away in the night;
With the limerical muse taken flight.
Perhaps bye and bye
We'll meet in the sky
Where the meter and rhyme's always right.

3064 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT John Miller

That's two now for whom the bell tolled --
His lims were often solid gold --
We'll miss our old pal --
May you rest in peace, Al --
Hope nobody else leaves our fold!

3065 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT   Kaylin

The peers I regarded as brainy,
Are starving, hysterical, zany.
Their clothing is gone,
Through black streets at dawn,
They seek a mad fix, clear or rainy.
(rewrite of start of Alan Ginsberg's Howl)

3066 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT

My government will be majestic,
In matters both foreign, domestic,
And laws legislated
Will be formulated
A-A-B-B-A, anapestic.

3067 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT   Ed Potts   P8501

Ms. Edna St. Vincent Millay
Kept all of her suitors at bay.
She plied them with verses,
Ignoring the curses,
But never a romp in the hay.

3068 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT   Armand E Singer   238

For TP, poets prepare one and all;
Writing on paper, on scraps and the wall.
But oh no, not I,
I write on the fly,
And Christ! Those fuckers are small!

3069 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT

There was a weird spectre called Joyce
Rearisen from Monasterboice.
His whole occupation
A walking negation
Of all his acquaintainces' choice.

3070 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT Gogarty P9311

There's a poetic wit, Larry Wilde,
Who limericks are somewhat defiled
With subjects like Jesus
And venereal diseases.
They should be kept from your child.

3071 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT ECW P8207

There was a young man from Green Bay,
Who awoke with a sense of dismay,
To find in his bed,
A girl who had read
All of Edna St. Vincent Millay.

3072 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT John Ciardi

Some people may think it's a con,
This new plan that I've hit upon.
But I'll now take the credit,
When you don't know who said it;
I changed my name to Anon.

3073 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT Richard Long

We don't care one whit
For poetry by permit.
Let the verse flow free
From the beach to the sea
And uphold the tradition of Ferlinghetti.
(Mayor Frank Jordan of S. F. on need of permit for poetry)
3074 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT Mayor Frank Jordan P9305

Send pics of your girlfriends sans pants,
And limericks when you get the chance.
Make sure that your copy
Is not getting sloppy,
And edit these shots of my manse.

3075 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT Irish

Please proofread this issue for free,
But Golly, how rude can I be?
For limerick donation
Your grand compensation:
A year of our rag is on me!

3076 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT Irish

Oh Bob, it would be quite grand,
Our rhymes to be read through the land,
Mixed up with pudenda
Of various genda,
In a tome to be read with one hand.

3077 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT Irish

For an aging, medalioned, old voyeur,
You're nearly as smart as my lawyer.
I feel like a jerk,
Still going to work,
While Penthouse editors play Tom Sawyer.

3078 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT Irish

On my license it's stated quite clear
"This guy is poetic right here."
So give him some lenience
In his blatant disobedience
To the rules of good grammar, he's an artificeer.

3079 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT

A geezer with limericks would fiddle
Until he went to the hospital.
Now I'll be dadburned
If he hasn't returned,
Although "Why?" is a puzzling riddle.

3080 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT   Cybergeezer

Since early spring I've crept at snailish crawl,
To finish this stone fence good neighbors call
Good. Now the winds the stately birches bend
And I have miles to go before I end,
Someone there is who doesn't love a wall.

3081 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT

Thomas Stearns Eliot stated
That April's the month that he hated,
But apparently May
Was largely okay.
(His monthlies, perhaps, had abated.)

3082 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT   Norm Storer   P9812

Yes, I write with a quill as you see,
Since word processors all attack me.
Good enough for Mark Twain,
I then fain to retain,
And use what's user friendly to me.

3083 ART - POETS - 20TH CENT   Loren Fitzhugh   P0011

"Poor mariner, ruined and wrecked,
Are you wiser from taking your trek?"
"Yes I learned not to cross
Any old albatross
That happens to poop on my deck!"

3084 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Lassies Lover

A mariner, beard white as hoar,
Accosted me at the church door.
No, not that old matelot,
His story's old hat, lo,
I've told that fool's story before.

3085 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

In days, when still young and precocious,
I tackled such things albatrocious,
When I'd time to dally,
And rhyme supercalli-
Fragelisticexpialidocious.

3086 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

But now, as a very old man,
My wit's gone, I'm failing to scan.
My brain cells are crumbling;
I'm drooling and mumbling,
And scan and rhyme have gone to hell.

3087 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

You see how this boring preamble,
Is becoming a tiresome ramble.
I must prove beyond doubt
That my mind's up the spout,
As my grey matter starts to unscramble.

3088 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

So please gentle reader, reverse,
To line 1 similar verse,
That first line or two.
And while you so do,
I'll go off and fondle my nurse.

3089 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

This sailor says: "Tids, once I sails,
From Swansea, down there in South Wales,
We all kiss Myfanwy,
The scrubber, and then we
Casts off on our venturesome trails."

3090 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

At grammar these sailors are dense,
And speak always in present tense.
It makes reading hard,
So if you'll beg my pard-
on, I'll edit the rest, to make sense.

3091 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

The ship she was called Mary's Dream,
Myfanwy like, broad in the beam.
She's rigged fore and aft,
With considerable draught,
As the wind whistled through every seam.

3092 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

The helmsman, he aimed it at Dublin,
But his eyes, due to booze, were a-troublin',
So she veered south sou'east,
Till the gale at last ceased,
But the sea, through the hull, now was bubblin'.

3093 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

A rock in the keel, a hole tore,
And in through that gash, sea did pour.
They all gave up hope,
But our Lem grabbed the soap,
And soon washed himself to the shore.

3094 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

That joke, has been so long around,
It should, like the crew, now be drowned.
But ere memories fade,
It's source; He who played
His uke as the old ship went down.

3095 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

He landed on shores Liliputian;
Found lots of wee fellows all rooshin',
One big little girlie,
With hair long and curly,
Barged through, 'spite cries "Stop Lily pooshin'."

3096 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

He told them, "I'm Gulliver, Lemmy.
And though, as you sees, I am semi-
Literate, guys,
Because of my size,
I'm semi-god, (or is that demi?"

3097 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

He came on like old Sonny Liston:
"I'll smash all that I lay my fist on.
Your future is dimmin';
I'll have all your women;
And all of you blokes will get pissed on."

3098 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

Angels on head of a pin?
Well Gulliver, man full of sin,
Would let those gals dance
On the end of his lance,
But food's short, he's growing quite thin.

3099 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

He wants, too, a real proper shag,
The tiny tit tickling does flag.
So in desperate hope,
He grabs his old soap
And floats off to old Brobdingnag.

3100 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

The giants here, he doesn't find funny,
Nor I, 'cause that name isn't punny,
And he almost dies,
When to his surprise,
Some gal stuffs him right up her cunny.

3101 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

Now don't say that I've overstated;
You think that such stuff is X-rated?
That last I did lift
Without change from J. Swift,
In Gulliver, unexpurgated.

3102 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

Well, how he got home I don't know.
I'm bored with the fellow, and so,
I told him he's crackers,
Kicked him in the knackers,
And robbed him of all of his dough.

3103 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Tiddy Ogg

Killing a bird brought a curse,
The death of my crew and much worse --
A harrowing trip
On a devilish ship,
And an urge to recount it in verse.

3104 ART - POETS - ANCIENT MARINER Nicol Mackintosh

"My dear friend," exclaimed the Mad Hatter,
"Whatever is the matter?"
The doormouse said, "See,
"I've caught H.I.V."
You should have seen how fast they scatter!

3105 ART - POETS - CARROLL

Unfortunate timing had Alice,
With a vegetable substitute phallus.
Tweedle Dee in her heiny,
Mushroom stopped, she got tiny;
Leaving her wiser, but callus.

3106 ART - POETS - CARROLL   Jim Weaver Collection

Said the March Hare to Alice, "More tea?"...
"All move down, to make more cups dirty."
Said the Hatter. "It's Carroll
Who is over a barrel --
He'll be left to wash dishes, not me!"

3107 ART - POETS - CARROLL   Prof M-G

I Jabberwock, don't deserve dying;
My unhappy youth left me sighing.
It's true what they claim,
My eyes are of flame,
But yours are red, too, when you're crying.

3108 ART - POETS - CARROLL

An ignorant dork, Jabberwocky
Was no action, just blathering talky.
He caused his mom worry.
(His palms were all furry
From pulling his minuscule cocky.)

3109 ART - POETS - CARROLL

Young Alice in Wonderland is;
Her dreams have come true; it's the biz.
Indulging her habits
With horny white rabbits,
She can't get enough of their jizz.

3110 ART - POETS - CARROLL   Peter Wilkins

Said Dodgson, "Farewell, Alice Liddell.
Through logic, I'll solve my life's riddle.
Stay pure and unharried
And never get married;
The law of the excluded middle.

3111 ART - POETS - CARROLL   P Chernoff

What you drink is a matter of class;
Drink champagne and you're certain to pass.
But I think that L. Carrol,
Had been at the barrel,
When Alice threw the fucking glass.

3112 ART - POETS - CARROLL   Prof

That mathematical deacon
Named Dodgson just couldn't help peekin'
Up little girls' skirts,
(They were such awful flirts)
Just to see, if at all, they were leakin'.

3113 ART - POETS - CARROLL   TuttaGioia

"Christmas carols are not very funny,"
Said Lewis while clutching his bunny.
The White Rabbit replied,
"It's time that you tried
Rhymes erotic concerning my cunny."

3114 ART - POETS - CARROLL   Prof

That old pedophile Lewis Carroll,
Was sitting one day on a barrel.
Of course, on his knee
Was young Alice, and he
Had his hand in her skimpy apparel.

3115 ART - POETS - CARROLL   Tiddy Ogg

He said: "Now, you might think this funny;
In my pants here I've got a white bunny."
How long will it take,
Thought the old reprobate,
To get that thing into her cunny.

3116 ART - POETS - CARROLL   Tiddy Ogg

'Neath her knickers his old fingers stole,
Most expertly seeking their goal,
"Ah, Alice," said he,
"Right here now, I see,
A suitable bunny sized hole."

3117 ART - POETS - CARROLL   Tiddy Ogg

He opened his zip and said: "Lo!
Look at what I have here, don't you know.
Not a rabbit at all,
But a mushroom quite small,
If you nibble, you might make it grow."

3118 ART - POETS - CARROLL   Tiddy Ogg

The above, as you see very well,
Is the root of the tale he did tell.
When it came to his trial,
For abuse of the child,
He kept himself out of a cell.

3119 ART - POETS - CARROLL   Tiddy Ogg

For although he was mad as a hatter,
Through this interminable chatter,
About teapots and mice,
He covered his vice,
And Alice's claims did not matter.

3120 ART - POETS - CARROLL Tiddy Ogg

The jury found they could not keep
Alert, and they all fell asleep.
While the judge, on his throne,
Was getting a bone,
At the thought of that nymphette, the creep.

3121 ART - POETS - CARROLL Tiddy Ogg

At the end of this marathon plea,
The judge said "It seems, sir, to me,
I will let you go quite,
If you think that you might,
Persuade her to sit on my knee."

3122 ART - POETS - CARROLL Tiddy Ogg

So Alice, who quite knew the score,
Said "'Twill cost you five quid, maybe more,
And I want a rake-
Off of all that he'll make
Out of selling his fake fairy stor(y).

3123 ART - POETS - CARROLL Tiddy Ogg

In time Alice got very grand,
The richest whore in all the land,
And like that queen, red,
She sure loved to give head,
While the pounds mounted up in her hand.

3124 ART - POETS - CARROLL Tiddy Ogg

He ate her sweet hole and then spanked her;
He didn't know just how to thank her.
But it was all just a dream,
'Cause he woke up and screamed.
He'd apparently chewed off his wanker.

3125 ART - POETS - CARROLL   Tiddy Ogg

With Lewis's yarn I have quibbled
Since reading how young Alice nibbled
On a mushroom, then grew:
That's twisted if true,
And doesn't address which one dribbled.

3126 ART - POETS - CARROLL

Squandering time is to PIDDLE,
Dancing on hot riddle griddle.
Did young Lewis Carroll
Mind maths in his carrel,
When writing of li'l Alice Liddle?

3127 ART - POETS - CARROLL   Daniel Ford

When Lewis Carroll, with malice,
Fucked the bum of poor little Alice,
She screamed: "Don't go wild,
I'm just a wee child;
Do the one in Buckingham Palace!"

3128 ART - POETS - CARROLL

I had a young cousin named Alice
Who sure had a way with my phallus.
You'd think Lewis Carroll-
'D been in her apparel
'Cause of where she'd developed a callus.

3129 ART - POETS - CARROLL

This cousin would often entreat me
To play some strange games, like she'd seat me
In my birthday Suit
And make me look cute,
With a tag on my dick that said "Eat Me".

3130 ART - POETS - CARROLL

That elegant lyricist, Dante,
Was compromised, caught en flagrante.
He said, "'Twas delicto
To have my nib licked so...
And next time she's bringing her Aunty."

3131 ART - POETS - DANTE Lucy

The guy was a real vigilante;
I refer to the poet named Dante.
If you didn't do well,
He'd throw you in Hell.
He would do just the same for his aunty.

3132 ART - POETS - DANTE Al Willis

As he struggled to heaven from limbo,
Dante murmured to Beatrice, his bimbo,
"Sure, you want to scrimmage,
But think of my image,
Don't lie with your pussy akimbo."

3133 ART - POETS - DANTE

Dedicated to John Ciardi
Who had a passion that's hearty
For pasta and chianti --
Boccaccio and Dante,
Even when the imps grow farty.

3134 ART - POETS - DANTE Jim Jambor P9011

At age nine Dante saw Bea,
Struck by pure love was he.
Feckless was Dante;
Never lowered her panty
But loved her as a hound loves a tree.

3135 ART - POETS - DANTE Jim Jambor P9011

A gay poet named Sordello
Was really a very fun fellow.
I surmise that Dante
Found him quite handy.
And called him "Bibbe Novello."

3136 ART - POETS - DANTE Jim Jambor P9011

Dan stayed later than he should.
And he became lost in the wood.
He was confused.
He was not amused.
He wanted to schtup Bea, but good.

3137 ART - POETS - DANTE Jim Jambor P9011

Dante was told by old Virg'
"Without bran you need a purge.
A good defecation
Is like a vacation,
Appeases that heavenly urge."

3138 ART - POETS - DANTE Jim Jambor P9011

Guide Virgil said, "Well, well!
We are now at the gates of Hell.
Let's stop here for lunch.
They're a real fun bunch.
And it's dark, so no one can tell."

3139 ART - POETS - DANTE Jim Jambor P9011

What did the two poets see?
Paul and he drift endlessly
On an inner-spring cloud,
No sheet, cleat or shroud...
They were tactless as you must agree.

3140 ART - POETS - DANTE Jim Jambor P9011

In the library they had played footy,
Each proceeding up to the goody.
The enamored swain
Guzzled champagne,
The fool, from Fran's baby booty.

3141 ART - POETS - DANTE Jim Jambor P9011

Giovanni Mala Testa da Cazzo
Caught them in his marble palazzo.
His head sprouted horn
Without which he was born.
Jealousy drove the clod pazzso.

3142 ART - POETS - DANTE Jim Jambor P9011

Those star-crossed lovers in Rimini
Should have vacationed in Bimini.
The adulterous pair
Would be accepted there,
Like our Gary Hart, by jimminy!

3143 ART - POETS - DANTE Jim Jambor P9011

"Guardami, ben son', ben son' Beatrice!"
(Bea got this way from reading Nietzsche.)
"You made yourself mellow
Sporting with Sordello.
And now you think everything's peachy."

3144 ART - POETS - DANTE Jim Jambor P9011

I was stung by her complaint.
I fell into a dead faint.
It all becomes clear
As the stars in their sphere.
I hope it is, but I guess it ain't.

3145 ART - POETS - DANTE Jim Jambor P9011

It begins with a visit to hell,
Then to Purgatory as well;
There Dante, with leaven
Ascends into Heaven,
And it's all just as comic as hell!

3146 ART - POETS - DANTE Laurence Perrine P8409

A poet by name Alighieri
Had a penis just monstrously hairy.
When Beatrice, his chick,
Took a look at his prick,
She swore he would not pluck her cherry.

3147 ART - POETS - DANTE OgniGioia

Limericists, in Dante's scheme,
Are fed there on peaches and cream.
Old Satan's no fool.
He'd never be cruel
To those dipped in Pentatette's stream.

3148 ART - POETS - DANTE Chris Papa

In Florence the banning of books
Caused Dante to say, "Gadzooks!
If I wanted an inferno
I would have used sterno,
Like sensible outdoor cooks."

3149 ART - POETS - DANTE Barbara Spring TP9901

There was a young man said "Oh dear!
I'm not really a poet, I fear.
These limericks
Are just a quick fix;
It's all the fault of Edward Lear."

3150 ART - POETS - LEAR Richard Long

There once was a fellow called Lear
Whose verses were terribly drear.
All except that
With an owl and a cat,
Which is still quite a pleasure to hear.

3151 ART - POETS - LEAR John Wight

A salute to the limericks of Lear,
Now frequently read with a sneer.
If he seems out of date,
It's only the fate,
Of one who's a real pioneer!

3152 ART - POETS - LEAR The Limerick Book P9404

The limerick's birth is unclear;
Its genesis owed much to Lear.
It started as clean
But soon went obscene,
And this split haunts his later career.

3153 ART - POETS - LEAR

There once was an artist named Lear
Who wrote verses to make children cheer.
Though they never made sense,
Their success was immense,
And the Queen thought that Lear was a dear.

3154 ART - POETS - LEAR H. I. Brock

Although at the Limericks of Lear,
We may feel a temptation to sneer,
We should never forget
That we owe him a debt
For his work as the first pioneer.

3155 ART - POETS - LEAR Langford Reed

Let's all sing the praise of young Lear,
Whose limericks have brought so much cheer;
Though no Rudyard Kipling,
This fanciful stripling
Gave birth to the rhyme with the leer.

3156 ART - POETS - LEAR Norm Storer

One day, as folks stood on the pier,
They said, "That old man looks most queer!
From the shape of his nose,
And his twiddly toes,
We think it must be Mr. Lear."

3157 ART - POETS - LEAR Harold C Bibby

There was an old feline named Foss,
Who wished to share mice with his boss.
He'd bring one and purr
But Lear would demur,
On grounds they had run out of sauce.

3158 ART - POETS - LEAR Bill Cooke

There once was a person called Lear
Whose status is somewhat unclear,
For most think his name
Is entitled to fame,
Just for this which I illustrate her.

3159 ART - POETS - LEAR Mary Holtby P9401

Though of genius this may be a fitter sign,
One ought not all glory to it assign;
Zoological art
Was his line at the start
And his sitters were frequently psittacine. (parrots)

3160 ART - POETS - LEAR Mary Holtby P9401

His paintings such talent displayed
That a nobleman came to his aid.
'Dear Lear, are you willin'
To practice your skill in
My home--and in Rome--If I paid?

3161 ART - POETS - LEAR Mary Holtby P9401

This he does; and for children designs
Brief verses whose span he confines--
Though the space is made bigger
To fit in a figure--
To five biographical lines.

3162 ART - POETS - LEAR Mary Holtby P9401

This 'Nonsense' was followed by songs
About Jumbles and Pobbles and Dongs,
And that fine pair of beasts
To whose runcible feasts,
An immortal aroma belongs.

3163 ART - POETS - LEAR Mary Holtby P9401

Meanwhile throughout Europe he'd ride
And take Egypt and Greece in his stride.
Few landscapes escape a
Transmission to paper--
Till at last at San Remo he died.

3164 ART - POETS - LEAR Mary Holtby P9401

To the days of his pilgrimage here,
This depressive brought beauty and cheer,
And readers hereafter
Shall cry through their laughter:
'How pleasant to know Mr. Lear!'

3165 ART - POETS - LEAR Mary Holtby P9401

As the rhythm entices us here
To pay tribute to old Edward Lear,
Who invented the form,
Let us keep his seat warm
With a blanket of limerickal cheer!

3166 ART - POETS - LEAR Mary Sullivan

How nice of that dear Mr. Lear,
To invent a verse form that I fear,
Some people will use
Without any excuse,
For rhymes causing nudge, wink or leer.

3167 ART - POETS - LEAR Prof M-G

Number 30 Seymour Street swears
That it still has the floor and the stairs
Betrodden by Lear,
Who once lived here;
And if they are squeaking, who cares?

3168 ART - POETS - LEAR Bill Backe-Hansen P8808

Would Edward, our patron Saint, Lear
On reading what is printed here,
Rotate in his grave
And then mercy crave
Or would he, our patron Saint, Leer?

3169 ART - POETS - LEAR Irving Superior P8505

Mere nonsense no more, now that they've
Been used to corrupt anad deprave,
So that sound that you hear
Must be old Edward Lear,
As he slowly rotates in his grave.

3170 ART - POETS - LEAR Richard Long

There was an old fellow called Lear
Who existed on oysters and beer.
He traveled to Spain,
Never came back again,
But I think I can smell him from here!

3171 ART - POETS - LEAR

The pink buds have refused to unclose,
The aroma's not much to disclose.
Gardening's been luckless,
For Alice B. Toklas,
Still, a rose is a rose is a rose.

3172 ART - POETS - NAMED G0477

The late poet Wystan Hugh Auden,
Left us poems never maudl'n but mod'n.
The first things he wrote
Struck a socialist note,
But increasingly, then he let God'n.

3173 ART - POETS - NAMED John Ciardi

There was a young poet named Browning
Who rescued a virgin from drowning.
Next day they got married,
Next month, she miscarried--
His philosophy kept him from frowning.

3174 ART - POETS - NAMED G2275

The best poets are all named Robert.
Most other poets make my ears hurt.
Just Burns and Frost;
The rest should get lost,
Along with the drivel they spurt.

3175 ART - POETS - NAMED Marlene

A splendid young fellow was Byron
And truly a poet of Yron.
He fought for the Greek,
Admiring his cheek:
For it was the Turk that he'd Fyron.

3176 ART - POETS - NAMED Paul H LeBrun

His Lordship went wooing his sister
Or so it was said, when he kister;
Instead of a bow,
His aim was so low,
He tripped over his foot and so mister!

3177 ART - POETS - NAMED Paul H LeBrun

He swam in canals, and Lake Como;
Kept pets, and a Wop Major-domo.
This punky young Lord
Felt his pen was his sword:
So was he a Het. Or a Homo?

3178 ART - POETS - NAMED Paul H LeBrun

No, Listen, there's this albatross,
I shot him, he wasn't half cross.
He had the crew cursed; he
Made us feel thirsty.
I'm ancient now. Tragic, eh, boss?

3179 ART - POETS - NAMED Bill Greenwell

I knocked long 'fore he turned back the door lock;
"Afternoon," I said, touching my forelock.
But Sam wouldn't chat;
Said "I've no time for that",
So I took myself back home to Porlock.

3180 ART - POETS - NAMED Peter Wilkins

An old poet named Coventry Patmore
Would say he thought no man had shat more,
Or wetter or worse,
Or a niftier verse,
And added: "I piss and I cat more."

3181 ART - POETS - NAMED G2278

A poet named Robinson Jeffers
Wrote quatrains as light as the zephyrs.
He was fragile and lean,
And a bit epicene
(Except when fucking the heifers).
(epicene - ambipectrous)

3182 ART - POETS - NAMED G2377

Wanted: Limericks skillfully done.
Pay in dollars for verses is one
For those ladies can share.
Two for clergymen's fare.
Ten for limericks. Don Marquis. The Sun.

3183 ART - POETS - NAMED A. N. Wilkins P8703

Poor Dylan had punched his last card...
Drank sixteen straight whiskeys...toped hard!
In a coma he fell...
No more magic spell...
So died that bibacious Welsh bard.

3184 ART - POETS - NAMED Tutta Gioia

E.A. Poe's betrothed, Ida Mae Flusher,
Wore as makeup, soft highlights and blusher.
Although she didn't try,
What caught E.A. Poe's eye,
Was the fall of the blouse styled by Usher.

3185 ART - POETS - NAMED Loren Fitzhugh P9912

A wonderful writer was he,
With "The Raven" and Annabel Lee,"
And it shouldn't surprise
That his fame would arise;
The poet fits Poe to a "t".

3186 ART - POETS - NAMED Sally Yocum P9710

Found: Last evening a rather large crow,
Partialy trained. The one word it does know
Incessantly spoken.
Bird not house broken.
Its owner should call E. A. Poe.

3187 ART - POETS - NAMED A. N. Wilkins P8703

Abstention now means--just say NO.
Unless you are E. Allen Poe.
Then, "Nevermore" will do,
And a pipe or two,
Then back to his bells he would go.

3188 ART - POETS - NAMED Irving Superior P9708

I love thee; I've counted the ways.
With great breadth, thy cock has my praise.
I love thy prick's height
In soft candle light...
With pure love, I can't shift my gaze.

3189 ART - POETS - NAMED OgniGioia

Robert Browning was known for his plays,
Applauded and lauded with praise;
With his pen and his ink, he
Made love -- (Rather kinky!)
Said Liz, "Let me count the ways."

3190 ART - POETS - NAMED Ann Gasser P9004

Her suitors bring flowers, a-pickin' some,
And admire her bosoms, a-lickin' some.
She accepts hugs and kisses
To most orifices
But Emily prefers a dick-in-some.

3191 ART - POETS - NAMED Chip Sloan

Poor Ezra, he so hated war...
With reason he lost all rapport.
Got anti-Semitic,
Democracy's critic...
The Fascists' seduced and bought whore.

3192 ART - POETS - NAMED Tutta Gioia

There once was a couple named Mound,
Whose sexual control was profound.
When engaged in coition,
They had the ambition
To study the Cantos by Pound.

3193 ART - POETS - NAMED Anon G2433

Henry found playing the cello
With his woggle, made tones much more mellow...
As he bowed with great pride,
The maid spied him and sighed,
My goodness! You ARE a long fellow.

3194 ART - POETS - NAMED Tutta Gioia

Ivy Compton-Burnett's irritations!
And the titles she gives her narrations!
All those misses and misters,
Those "Brothers and Sisters"--
They all sound like sexual relations!

3195 ART - POETS - NAMED Anon G0807

There's a genial young poetriarch Euge
Who hollars with heartiness huge:
Let such soulks sob for solace
So the jejune joy with Jolas!
Book your berths! Apres Mots, le deluge.

3196 ART - POETS - NAMED James Joyce P9008

John Betjeman, poet bar none,
Had a crush on Miss Joan Hunter-Dunn.
So she said to him, "How
Would you like it in Slough,
Now the bombing you prayed for's begun?"

3197 ART - POETS - NAMED Jim Weaver Collection

That fine English poet, John Donne,
Was wont to admonish the sun.
"You busy old fool,
Lie still and keep cool,
For I am in bed having fun."

3198 ART - POETS - NAMED Wendy Cope

A theatrical tenebris Yeats
Went out on a tour of the States.
He preached against pelf,
But he collared himself
About 50 percent of the gates.

3199 ART - POETS - NAMED James Joyce P9311

The Scot Billy Mac should be tarred
And feathered, that Gaelic retard.
I'll go with John Keats,
When of beauty he treats;
He's clearly our very best bard.

3200 ART - POETS - NAMED

There once was a poet named Keats
Who enjoyed smelling bicycle seats.
For those used by men
He had no great yen,
But those squiffed by girls, he thought treats.

3201 ART - POETS - NAMED G2381

Miss Fanny, adored by John Keats,
Loved romances and sucking on sweets.
Yet one glance from this skirt
Could reduce the poor squirt
To a few inarticulate bleats.

3202 ART - POETS - NAMED Keith H. Peterson

There was a young poet named Keats
Who shagged every day in the streets.
He did it because
The alternative was
To shit every night in his sheets.

3203 ART - POETS - NAMED G2276

When Keats was at work on Endymion,
He suddenly shouted, "Oh, gimme an
Unashamed naked nereid
From the Ancient Greek period,
Not just Fanny Brawne, with her shimmy on."

3204 ART - POETS - NAMED Victor Gray

"It is good," said Keats of his prize,
"Between my two arms when she sighs,
Though better," said Keats,
"When it's between sheets,
And best when it's between her thighs."

3205 ART - POETS - NAMED Michael Polo P8612

Both Keats and Boccaccio tell a
Sad tale about Isabella,
Who was worn to a frazzle,
Weeping over some basil
That grew from the skull of her fella.

3206 ART - POETS - NAMED Joyce Johnson

There was a young poet named Keats
Who kept his friends glued to their seats,
By stories in verse
Of himself and his nurse,
And their marvelous sexual feats.

3207 ART - POETS - NAMED Isaac Asimov

John Keats, who was anxious to learn
How much he was Ode for a churn.
He made for some Grecians
With sylvan accretions,
Asked, "How much does a good Grecian earn?"

3208 ART - POETS - NAMED Laurence Perrine P9211

That silly young man from St. Bees
Said, "My favorite poem is 'Trees';
I like the part best
'Bout the 'sweet flowing breast;"
Kilmer's verse makes me weak in the knees!"

3209 ART - POETS - NAMED Robin K. Willoughby P8507

The life of George Gordon, Lord Byron
Was sexually quite uninspirin';
He would use, now and then,
The rear ends of young men,
An act most were far from admirin'.

3210 ART - POETS - NAMED Isaac Asimov

My name is George Gordon, Lord Byron,
And my prick is as hard as cast iron.
Here alone I regret
I'm not with that coquette,
My sister who screwed like a siren.

3211 ART - POETS - NAMED A. N. Wilkins P8702

If Byron laid his half-sister Augusta,
'Twas but to give the gossip columns lustre,
And should not nowadays, in practice,
From his poetry, distract us--
Get on with reading Manfred, will you, Buster?

3212 ART - POETS - NAMED G0804

Of MacGonigle I have not heard;
As for skill, I won't take your word.
I'll seek out a book
And just take a look;
If he's rotten I'll flip you the bird!

3213 ART - POETS - NAMED Jim Weaver Collection

Shakespeare and Milton...sublime!
And Chaucer, he too in full time...
But at five and a score,
Keats had written more
When stolen from us in his prime.

3214 ART - POETS - NAMED Tutta Gioia

With my dendrites fast slipping away,
And my anapests in disarray,
My rhymes ain't so pure.
This tells me for sure
I ain't Edna St. Vincent Millay.

3215 ART - POETS - NAMED Observer

There's an Irishman, Arthur O'Shaughnessy --
On the chessboard of poets, a pawn is he;
Though a bishop or king
Would be rather his thing
To the fancy of Arthur O'Shaughnessy.

3216 ART - POETS - NAMED Dante G. Rossetti

If I could but write like O Nash,
Old scribbles of mine I would trash.
I'd compose brand new stuff
Without fat or fluff,
But with wit, that would sparkle and flash.

3217 ART - POETS - NAMED Marc Davis

A rhymester named J Ogden Nash
Used to write these brief verses for cash.
He was also a punster;
A world renowned funster,
And a writer with loads of panache.

3218 ART - POETS - NAMED Marc Davis

Beware of the poems of Ogden;
Unwary old folks have been fogden.
There's so much balderdash,
It will make your teeth Nash,
And your ears will get mired down and bogden.

3219 ART - POETS - NAMED Albin Chaplin 3024-2732

"Mr. Poe," said the Raven, "I trust
You recall the dark night we discussed
That likeness of Pallas?
I viewed him as callous
And as solace provider, a bust."

3220 ART - POETS - NAMED   Loren Fitzhugh   P0800

There once was a young writer named Joyce
Whose diction was ribaldly choice,
And all his friends woes
Were deduced from his prose
Which never filled anyone's purse.
(Ezra Pound said this rhymes in parts of New York)

3221 ART - POETS - NAMED   Ezra Pound

Robert Browning infrequently misses
The target and earns himself hisses,
But I have to complain
That he's clearly profane
In writing that verse, Papa Pisses. (??-McW)

3222 ART - POETS - NAMED   Anon

There was an old poet named Frost
Who stopped by some woods and got lost.
Despite promises, so
He had miles to go
Before sleep, and he'd not even flossed!

3223 ART - POETS - NAMED

The Bard of the North, Robert Service,
Was poking a lady named Jervis.
She murmured, "Oh, Bob,
You do such a nice job,
But those snow shoes you wear, make me nervous."

3224 ART - POETS - NAMED

Are gentlemen living is Siam
Was astonished to learn as I am
That a guy named Fitzgerald
Wrote the poem we herald
As The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam.

3225 ART - POETS - NAMED Cyber Geezer

On the road to Mandalay
Where the soldiers Manda lay.
Let the storm come up like thunder
(As they spread her legs asunder)
'Cause the men demand a lay.

3226 ART - POETS - NAMED Irving Superior P8805

On the road where Manda lay
Stands a witness there who'll say,
"Hit and runner,
Came like thunder,
From behind her," Rudyard K.

3227 ART - POETS - NAMED Irving Superior P8805

Said Sam Coleridge, "This poem was the spawn
Of an opium dream. I was drawn
To write it all down,
But a clodpoll from town
Blundered in and the magic was gone.

3228 ART - POETS - NAMED A. N. Wilkins P8803

I've pondered the writings of Shelly,
Who sat in his heighborhood deli
And pondered his life
While eating his wife
And bagels with kosher grape jelly.

3229 ART - POETS - NAMED Travis Brasell

There was a young poet named Shelly
Who much preferred bottom to belly.
He argued the former
Was tighter and warmer,
Though it does make the shooting stick smelly.

3230 ART - POETS - NAMED G2277

Shelly's death - was it really his wish
To be drowned 'midst Ilalian fish?
I certainly think
I'd dive in the drink,
If my parents had christened me Bysshe.

3231 ART - POETS - NAMED Bill Greenwell

There was a young poet named Swinburne
Who swore: "May my soul and my skin burn!
The prospect appalls
Not a person whose balls
To bugger a Siamese twin burn."

3232 ART - POETS - NAMED G2279

Swinburne--he of the multiple rhyme--
Was a victim of nursery crime.
To make his little pinny stir
His nurse used to administer
Treatment so sweet and sinister
It still made Swinburne burn when in his prime.

3233 ART - POETS - NAMED G0806

The editors cried, "Resubmit!"
Thomas then had a snit fit.
"Re-write my Prufrock?
You can suck on my cock!"
They replied, "Just T.S., Eliot!"

3234 ART - POETS - NAMED

T. S. Elliot is quite at a loss,
When clubwomen bustle across
At literary teas
Crying, "What, if you please,
Did you mean by the Mill on the Floss?"

3235 ART - POETS - NAMED W. H. Auden

"I would doubt", said the Bishop of Balham,
"If Tennyson ever had Hallam.
Such things are best hid.
Let's hope that he did
De mortuis nil nisi malum."
(De mortuis... - Never speak ill of the dead)
3236 ART - POETS - NAMED Terence Rattigan

Said Tennyson, "Yes, Locksley Hall's
A story that always enthralls,
For it comes down to this,
She gave him a kiss.
And then a good kick in the balls."

3237 ART - POETS - NAMED Victor Gray

'Twas a trait of small Thomas Love Peacock's
And his brother to sink both their wee cocks
Into fish, snake, or bird,
But the tail they preferred
Was the one that made Thomas love peacocks.

3238 ART - POETS - NAMED G0805

Young Kilmer said, "Dad, I can't see
Why we call forest 'virgin'." "The key,"
He replied, "to it all,
You ought to recall.
Only God can, you know, make a tree."

3239 ART - POETS - NAMED A. N. Wilkins P8409

Bryant, nee William Cullen
Picked up one day an old skull 'n
Wrote Thanatopsis;
A dreary synopsis
Of thoughts 'bout the grave, really sullen.

3240 ART - POETS - NAMED TuttaGioia

To get the Last Poems of Yeats,
You need not mug up on dates;
All a reader requires
Is some knowledge of gyres,
And the sort of people he hates.

3241 ART - POETS - NAMED W. H. Auden P8608

Said Jim Smith, a young lad from old Siam,
"These bad poems show I'm no Omar Khayyam.
My poetical work
Makes me look like a jerk.
You can see what a stupid ass I am."

3242 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Ward Hardman

"A book and a jug and a dame,
And a nice cozy nook for the same;
And I don't give a damn,"
Said Omar Khayyam,
"What you say, it's a great little game."
(Here with a loaf of bread...)
3243 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS E M Robinson

An old poet called Omar cried, "Now
I've found Paradise truly, and how!
I regret what I've said,
Stuff verse, wine, and bread!
I'll have thou and have thou and have thou.

3244 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS J. E. C.

A young writer of verses named Bough,
Ate the Loaf, drained the jug, then yelled, "Thou,
Makest my life a mess,
Singing in the wilderness,
Hush, love, Thou'st spoiled Paradise enow."

3245 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS

Old Omar Kayahm loved to linger
In the wilderness with his sweet singer;
She enjoyed Omar's wine,
Thought his loaf was just fine,
But she liked best his famed "moving finger."

3246 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Robin K. Willoughby P8407

Recently I was taken aback
When my wife offered this neat wisecrack:
I'd asked, "Whom do you see
Most changed our poetry?"
She said, "Doubtlessly, Omar Kayak."

3247 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Loren C Fitzhugh P9808

"The finger that moves, having writ,
Moves on," said Khayam, "nor your wit
Nor your piety shan't
Divert it one scant
As it pokes out your eye -- you dumb twit!"

3248 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Arthur Deex P8804

"Fate's sure finger," said Khayyam, "doth spawn
Cogent tales made to reflect upon.
Thoughts today are not gelled
And the words are misspelled.
Do you wonder the finger moves on?"

3249 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9709

"Loaf of bread, jug of wine, and thee"
I said to my lover passionately!
She spat in my face
And left in such haste,
I barely could speak, but said "Gee!"

3250 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Javabeane

Next morning, I tried once again,
With the alcohol clouding my brain.
"With this loaf and a jug,
Can I give you a hug?"
She thought I was going insane.

3251 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Peter W

"I'll be luckier next time," I said,
"By omitting the passionate bread.
With this jug I am trying
To declare love undying."
She walloped me over the head.

3252 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Peter W

As I daintily wiped off the booze,
I thought "Hell, what is there to lose?"
So I dropped down a notch
And went straight for her crotch,
And got in her, right up to my shoes.

3253 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS John Miller

Some booze with a friend by a tree
Makes you happy and horny, you see.
But don't give me credit,
'Twas Khayyam who said it.
Give a try. It will cure your ennui.

3254 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Julia Strawn P8707

"Though your singing, my dear, is divine,"
Omar said, "and these verses are fine,
Though our favorite oasis
Is the best of all places,
You've neglected the bread and the wine."

3255 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS A. N. Wilkins P8403

In days well before old King Fahd
There lived an Arabian bard,
Who told of the delights
Of a thousand plus nights,
With a pop-tart called Sheherezade.

3256 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Tiddy Ogg

But this so-called bard, who was gaga,
And does not know Baghdad from West Gaza,
Thinks Sheherezade
Is a name far too hard
To spell, so I'll call the bitch Zaza.

3257 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Tiddy Ogg

Well this is the tale that he told,
Of a tale-telling female of old.
But who, unlike me,
Who tells you for free,
From scribbling, some blokes make much gold.

3258 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Tiddy Ogg

Most famous of whom, Richard Burton,
(Not Liz Taylor's cuckold, that dirt on
Whom's easily found.)
This bloke, Eastward bound,
On Arab scrawl, lifted the curtain.

3259 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Tiddy Ogg

Now that verse was much worser than most,
Says I who uncommonly boast.
Get on with the tale,
Or you'll surely fail
To complete it, ere Erm wants warm toast.

3260 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Tiddy Ogg

There once was a powerful sheikh,
Who, each night, a virgin would take,
And have his foul way
Till dawn the next day,
Then kill them as daylight would break.

3261 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Tiddy Ogg

He did it without much compunction;
But face it, if you wanted conjunction
With cunt that's brand new,
Then you got to screw
Them thus, though folks say you dysfunction.

3262 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Tiddy Ogg

Now Zaza, to save her kid sister,
Who's next on his list, says: "Hey mister,
I see you're well hung,
And I'm good with my tongue.
How 'bout it?" and he can't resist her.

3263 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Tiddy Ogg

"Hang on, 'fore you get at my twat,
I've something to say, not a lot.
I'll tell you the tale
Of Sinbad the Sail-
Or, 'cause plenty of time we still got.

3264 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Tiddy Ogg

And though the old fool wants to bang her,
To tup her, to screw her, to wang her,
He sits there, enthralled,
Till breakfast is called,
When she stops at a crucial cliff-hanger.

3265 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Tiddy Ogg

So each night he plays with his cock;
She is not getting out of her frock;
No, our cunning Zaza
Relates Ali Baba,
And mythical birds like the roc.

3266 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Tiddy Ogg

This goes on for nearly three years,
(A thousand and one nights, my dears.)
He then says he'll bed her
And not then behead her,
And happily they live for years.

3267 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Tiddy Ogg

The wisdom of old Persion mystics,
I've studied to find the logistics,
To solve here the matter
Of feminine chatter,
And overcome cunning linguistics

3268 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Tiddy Ogg

If you, man, are in the same boat,
Her yakking is getting your goat,
The answer, of course,
Is strike at the source:
She'll not talk with dork in her throat.

3269 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Tiddy Ogg

Your tale of the harem with stores enough
Of one-night-stand ladies, sheiks whores enough,
Is as charmingly told
As that opus of old,
Composed by team Rimsky and Korsekov.

3270 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Scott C

Two Persians, Omar and Khayyam,
Thought they were being subliam.
But they wrote tommyrot
In that damn Ruba'iyat,
'Bout how depressingly short our life ti'am.

3271 ART - POETS - OMAR/1001 NIGHTS Tutta Gioia

The grit folk an' the puir do't,
The blythe folk an' the sour do't,
The black, the white,
Rude and polite,
Both autocrat an' boor do't.

3272 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS   Robert Burns

For they a' do't, they a' do't,
The beggars an' the braw do't,
Folk that ance were,
An' folk that are--
And folk that come will a' do't.

3273 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS   Robert Burns

The auld folk try't, the young ane's spy't,
An' straightway kiss an' fa' to't,
The blind, the lame,
The wild, the tame,
In warm climes an' in cauld do't.

3274 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS   Robert Burns

The licensed by the law do't,
Forbidden folk an' a' do't,
An' priest an' nun
Enjoy the fun,
An' never ance say na' to't.

3275 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS Robert Burns

The goulocks an' the snails do't,
The cushie-doos an' quails do't,
The dogs, the cats,
The mice, the rats,
E'en elephants an' whales do't.

3276 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS Robert Burns

The weebeit cocks an' hens do't,
The robins an' the wrens do't,
The grizzly bears,
The toads and hares,
The puddocks in the fens do't.
(puddocks - Scots for toad)

3277 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS Robert Burns

The boars an' kangaroos do't,
The titlins an' cuckoos do't,
While sparrow sma'
An' rabbits a',
In countless swarms an' crews do't.

3278 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS Robert Burns

The midges, fleas, an' bees do't,
The mawkes an' mites in cheese do't,
An cauld earthworms
Crawl up in swarms,
An' underneath the trees do't.

3279 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS Robert Burns

The kings an' queens an' a' do't,
The Sultan an' Pasha do't,
An' Spanish dons
Loup off their thrones
Pu' doon their breeks, an' fa' to't.

3280 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS Robert Burns

For they a' do't--they a' do't,
The grit as weel's the sma' do't,
Frae crowned king
To creeping thing,
'Tis just the same--they a' do't!

3281 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS Robert Burns

He screws little mice night and day;
From his lab they don't run away.
Does not need a cage;
He learned from a sage:
The best laid mice don't go astray.

3282 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS

Bobby Burns showed but little concern
When the mouse did not post a return.
Not the first unrequited,
Other poets were slighted --
Johnny Keats never heard from the urn.

3283 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS William N Nesbit

The delight of this snippet of verse,
Is it's meaningful, pithy and terse,
And what's more, it scans.
Ah, the best laid of plans
Gang aft agley, so much the worse.

3284 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS

I passed an old bum in the gutter
And started, when I heard him mutter,
"Hey, H, my old bud,
Still up ta no gud?"
I turned and went limp with a shudder.

3285 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS

"Is that you, my old friend, Neeky M.?"
I whispered. And man, he looked grim.
"I thought you were dead."
"Yep, that's what's been said,"
He croaked, as he hacked up some phlegm.

3286 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS

He said he caught rats (with a sneeze),
And mice (called the small ones a breeze).
They fetched a good price,
(The fats ones taste nice),
When sold to the local Chinese.

3287 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS

He spat a fine lunger a ways;
Quite far for a man of his days,
And wiped off the slurb.
"Here, sit on my curb.
Let's see if I still can amaze."

3288 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS

(Now Neeky had taught me some arts
Of fucking and rhyming and farts.
No drink would he spurn;
No fart he'd not burn.)
"You'll leave out the boring-ass parts?"

3289 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS

"For you, my dear H, just the gist:
One night, while excessively pissed,
I lit off a whore.
No, wait, there is more --
My Bic squirted loose, and I missed.

3290 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS

It lodged in her snatch with a "thwuck"
And through some bizarre twist of luck,
And unknownst to us,
Overlooked in the fuss,
It dumped its whole load, like a truck.

3291 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS

I fished it out, fucked the old lass --
I swear, this is what came to pass:
My balls felt real cool --
And so did my tool.
Didn't know they was takin' on gas.

3292 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS

I got me a nut wouldn't stop --
I spuzzed near a gallon of slop.
But this you might doubt:
My crank was pinched out --
So swollen I thought it would pop.

3293 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS

It wheezed like a garroted cat
And flew to and fro like a bat.
It rocketed 'round,
But soon the gas found
A candle. And then the whore shat.

3294 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS

My crankus exploded so hard,
It knocked me out into the yard.
The window blew back
And cut a new crack,
Where glass clipped her ass with a shard.

3295 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS

Though Neeky was swine in my eye,
I then understood his fate. Aye.
Although he'd great plans,
The best laid out glans
Of Miceing Man oft goes awry.

3296 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS

Robbie Burns once wrote To a Fieldmouse
Without a response -- dirty louse.
When he checked the address
He exclaimed. "Why I guess
I must have mailed it to the cathouse."

3297 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS   Tom Patton

The Sassenach poets are fair,
Although they can never compare
With the lad in the kilt,
Who's sporran was built --
Who'd take any girl on a dare!

3298 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS   Archie

I'm practicing "Och aye the noo,"
And glugging a whiskey or two;
My overnight bag is
Chockful of prime haggis,
For Burns Night appears to be due.

3299 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS   Peter Wilkins

Best practice the poetry too;
"Wee sleekit and tim'rous gnu..."
Or summat like that,
But I'll have it down pat
Before Edinburgh hoves into view.

3300 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS Peter Wilkins

Oh bugger! I'm guessing the snag is
Security thinking my bag is
Suspiciously packed
With bombs when in fact,
It's just packed with a dozen ripe haggis.

3301 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS Peter Wilkins

Robert Burns was an interesting guy,
Though I'll never quite understand why
He had written a mouse
Who lived far from his house,
And not to that squirrel close by.

3302 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS Bob Birch

The poet kept checking for mail
From the mouse with the two inch long tail.
But the mouse wasn't fair
For not sending by air --
Seems he sent it by way of a snail.

3303 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS Bob Birch

The moral to such a sad fable
Is to use the air mail if you're able.
You could use any fowl,
Although I prefer owl,
And affix your return address label.

3304 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS Bob Birch

A true Scot was young Robbie Burns;
He'd take all the girls out in turns.
He'd sigh, "Auld Lang Sine,
Oh, Heather, you're mine."
And screw her right there in the ferns.

3305 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS Archie

Here's to it, and through it, and to it again,
To suck it, and screw it, and screw it again!
So in with it, out with it,
Lord work his will with it!
Never a day we don't do it again!
(Published 1880)
3306 ART - POETS - ROBT BURNS Robert Burns L0367

Here's a hint for my secret admirer:
Just write just what sets you afire.
If you know in advance
What lights up your pants,
You won't get caught in the mire.

3307 ART - PORN

The gameskeeper of Lady Chatterely,
Was rewarded more often that qua'terly.
Though I feel quite a beast",
She reflected, "At least,
I'm having it off more than latterly."

3308 ART - PORN Gerry Hamill

A programming genius called Gertie
Had a penchant for graphics so dirty,
No computer she knew
Would accept what she drew,
Until she had tickled its qwerty.

3309 ART - PORN C G Robbins

Pornography's really the pits;
Idiots doing the splits
With their legs in the air
And that look of despair,
'Cause they know they can't live by their wits.

3310 ART - PORN Tutta Gioia

On the subject, I really must say,
(Voyeurs might do what they may)
The sex in my head
While lying in bed
Would blow all your films quite away.

3311 ART - PORN Tutta Gioia

The erotica written last century
Makes it seem that the staid British Gentry,
Beneath their selectness,
Have hidden erectness
And are sexually wildly adventury.

3312 ART - PORN Isaac Asimov

When I read, I enjoy a good thriller,
The kind where the cops catch the killer.
I enjoyed Constantine
And The Door That Was Green,
But mostly seek out Henry Miller.

3313 ART - PORN Al Willis P9702

Say! Have you heard about old Henry Miller,
Whose specialty's the sexual thriller?
Though his ego (see Sexus)
Is as big as all Texas,
Can his prick really be such a killer?

3314 ART - PORN Howard Parke G0404

The problem with dear Henry Miller
Was, he just couldn't write a good thriller;
So he cleared from his mind
All the junk he could find --
He's now top of the literary pillar.

3315 ART - PORN Harald S. Green P8510

In his first published Tropic edition
Henry Miller gave frank recognition
For the help he'd received
From A. Nin who believed
In his pen and his skill in coition.

3316 ART - PORN A. N. Wilkins P9104

Mr. Mellors (her gamekeeper's name)
Overcomes Connie Chatterley's shame;
When he roots in her shrubbery
With an implement rubbery,
He observes that it's keeping her game.

3317 ART - PORN Thomas A. Quinine P8409

The box said "Takes 2 D-Cell Batteries"
And believing the pink-printed flatteries,
Saw her vibrating partner
As a sensual gardener,
In a story just like Lady Chatterley's!

3318 ART - PORN Jim Weaver Collection

My maiden aunt from Fitzackerly
Was built rather like Lady Chatterly.
But it all went to waste
Because of her taste,
Was not sex but merely philately.

3319 ART - PORN Tony Burrell

Though he was dressed rather nattily,
She dismissed poor Tom quite cattily.
"I'm having an affair
With the gamekeeper there."
Said the gorgeous Lady Chatilly.

3320 ART - PORN

"Though Lord Clifford is vestured more nattily,
The size of his member is rattley,
When he sticks it down there.
So I had an affair
With Mellors." the Lady said Chattily.

3321 ART - PORN Hugh Clary

In one of their sexual spells,
Our Mellors put, (so Lawrence tells,)
Her tits in his ears,
So he never hears
The ring of the village church bells.

3322 ART - PORN Tiddy

She knew him as her dear undercover
Man, this gully of pheasant and plover.
Constance said, "My dear Mellors,
You're a hell of a feller.
I'm glad you're Lady Chatterley's Lover."

3323 ART - PORN Loren Fitzhugh P9912

Linda Lovelace preferred foot-long coneys
Such as the ones you can find at Shoney's.
But in a tight bight,
You know damn well right,
She'd settle for ones hung on ponies.

3324 ART - PORN Mike Desso

She did just one movie of note
On which all pornographers dote.
It featured a knob
Which widened her gob,
'Fore plunging the depths of her throat.

3325 ART - PORN SFA

Let me tell you 'bout my secret life:
My pecker was keen as a knife,
But last week -- Oh No! --
When the tart didn't show,
I was forced into forcing my wife!

3326 ART - PORN Robin K. Willoughby P8409

I'm afraid I get bored with smut;
It's like getting stuck in a rut
Now other folks' screws
Just don't seem like news;
Rather more like a kick in the butt.

3327 ART - PORN

Twelve months of Penthouse for free!
In anatomical terms that would be:
Six hundred hooters,
Nine semen shooters,
And a lady caught taking a pee.
(Penthouse offers subscription for good limericks)

3328 ART - PORN Irish

A dyke with a midget in drag,
Advice from an old hooker hag,
Three hundred twats,
And various shots
Of Bo having sex with a nag.

3329 ART - PORN Irish

A thousand and two close-up rumps,
A dozen whores caught between humps.
With this kind of pay,
Write them down, Don't delay.
The paycheck is better than Trump's.

3330 ART - PORN Irish

The Editor, Bob Guccione
Prints Penthouse, for whacking your pony.
Playboy is too neat;
Hustler is raw meat;
And Forum, I think is a phoney.

3331 ART - PORN Frank Fazed

When posing a Pet for a shot,
Bob uses technique a lot.
His lenses he pastes
With glycerine wastes,
To tone down the glare from her twat.

3332 ART - PORN Irish

A penthouse subscription, I'm hopin';
No more just sittin' and mopin'.
The old ones I got
Are not very hot;
All their pages are stuck and won't open.

3333 ART - PORN Les Stewart

The Story Of O, I have heard
Is about a peculiar bird
Who likes flagellation
And self-mutilation.
OW seems a more suitable word.

3334 ART - PORN Arthur Deex P9607

The 'Tropic of Cancer' amazed
Some readers and rendered them dazed.
Some older than 30
Considered it dirty,
But others who read it weren't fazed.

3335 ART - PORN R. J. Winkler P8409

I've just read a memorable book.
Passages so moved me I shook!
It's all about a tramp
(My panties got damp)
I've underlined the good parts -- look!

3336 ART - PORN Jim Weaver Collection

Twenty thousand leagues under the sea,
On the nautilus, prisoners three:
Were Conseil and the prof
And Ned Land, till hurled off
Nemo's sub in the maelstrom's debris.

3337 ART - PROSE Prof M=G

There was a young person of Oldham
Who altered his tales as he sold 'em,
When his friends said, "How mean"
He replied, "All serene!"
And that's about all that he told 'em.

3338 ART - PROSE Rudyard Kipling1903 P8903

Anna's husband attempted in vain
Her passionate heart to restrain.
Anna fell for a count,
Then she fell for THE count
When she finally fell 'fore a train.

3339 ART - PROSE Laurence Perrine P8409

The apostrophe piss's me off
Although I was taught by my prof
How to use it in "it's",
My use of it shit's,
Causing some people to snigger and scoff.

3340 ART - PROSE John Miller

"Though," said Grendel, "we don't want to sell,
For it once was a quiet rustic dell,
Every night there's a brawl
In Hrogthar's meadhall,
And the neighborhood's going to hell."

3341 ART - PROSE A. N. Wilkins P8409

A writer has got to be deft.
When he finds he has no money left,
Can he do without meals?
To hell with ideals.
Learn to toss of a 'roman a cleft'.

3342 ART - PROSE John Ciardi

Let's enter THE LITERARY SCENE,
The whole world of what might-have-been.
But it's best to recall,
Before having a ball,
What's Literature can't be obscene.

3343 ART - PROSE E O Parrot

I've studied the depths of life's woes
To pinpoint what causes the throes
Of trouble and strife,
That happens in life,
And I must conclude that it's prose.

3344 ART - PROSE Travis

To add to life's woes in this dwelling,
A second cause comes for the telling;
Along with all prose
As everyone knows,
Are surely the woes of misspelling.

3345 ART - PROSE Travis

Raskoinkov loved little old ladies
And he loved 'em the best on their paydays.
He was no good in bed
So he went for her head
But he ended up going to Hades.

3346 ART - PROSE Neal Wilgus P8409

There was a young writer from Providence
Who brilliantly coined his own evidence,
Like weird-sounding names
(Which spawn role-playing games)
And dark tomes about alien residents.

3347 ART - PROSE Jim Weaver Collection

His porridge gone and looking doleful,
Young Copperfield seeks one more bowl full.
The beadle, eyes aglare,
Outrageous in his stare;
A literary scene most "Whoa-full."

3348 ART - PROSE Irving Superior P8609

Natty Bumpo was one those few
Who were thrifty, brave, clean, reverent too;
The Big Serpent, his pal
Said, "Hugh! Who needs a gal?
Me have more fun in woods with-um you!"

3349 ART - PROSE Robin K. Willoughby P8409

Don Quixote, the dolorous knight,
Is unhorsed by a windmill at sight,
But is plucked from the ground
By Sancho the round,
And vows to continue the fight!

3350 ART - PROSE Laurence Perrine P8409

Don Quixote rode off on his cob
To rescue fair maidens and clob-
Ber vile windmills and sheep,
Left them dead in a heap,
Then said, "Dulcie, how 'bout a sleeve job?"

3351 ART - PROSE Robin K. Willoughby P8409

There was a young person named Gray,
Who forever youthful did stay.
But up in the attic,
Things weren't quite so static,
His picture grew older each day.

3352 ART - PROSE Richard Long

Night's bible-black darkneess prevails
In a small seaside village in Wales;
Where the neighbors have dreams
That burst out at the seams,
To reveal some immodest details.
(Dylan Thomas, Under Milk Wood)

3353 ART - PROSE V R Ormerod

Tell the truth? But my dear fellow, why?
Our readers expect us to lie.
Though I'm sad to report,
When we end up in court,
We do have to eat humble pie.
(Notes on some journalists)

3354 ART - PROSE Jim Weaver Collection

Her limp lover Maud coundn't pardon;
He was no use at all in the garden.
He drooped like the rose,
When the sap in it goes.
"'Ere Enoch," she cried, "Enoch, 'arden!"

3355 ART - PROSE Kit Wright

Velma thought that her past unpleasin'
(And not I might add, without reason.)
So she married some schmo
With both status and dough,
And then shot her a moose out of season.

3356 ART - PROSE Michael Weinstein P8409

Sign your name in the book; it's just ink.
It won't hurt you. Now, lets have a drink!
We'll build a new nation
On this reservation.
Fianna Fail. By the right -- double think!

3357 ART - PROSE Sidney Bernard Smith

Pip is a friendly young guy
Who gives an escapee meat pie.
Then he's off to the city --
A real snob (more's the pity).
Learns the truth; gets the girl, college try.

3358 ART - PROSE Arthur Deex P8409

There was an Old Man of Vesuvius,
Who studied the works of Vitruvius;
When the flames burnt his book,
To drinking he took,
And ogling Marcus and Fluvius.

3359 ART - PROSE Edwardian Leer 024

When Debretigny wanted her so
To come live with him in his chateau,
All that he had to say
To the lady to sway
Her to action was, "Manon, Lescaut!"

3360 ART - PROSE A. N. Wilkins P8409

I've a liking for some horror books,
With beheadings and murder and spooks;
Blood all a-splatter,
And mixed with brain matter,
And people dismembered with hooks.

3361 ART - PROSE Jayne

I cannot read the horror stuff;
My nerves are just not up to snuff.
They make my flesh creep,
Then I cannot sleep.
OK, I'm a pink powderpuff.

3362 ART - PROSE Marlene

Quasimodo was raised in the church;
He would swing on the bells, and he'd perch
With his favorite gargoyle,
Who he'd feed boiling oil,
Saving Gypsy maids left in the lurch.

3363 ART - PROSE Robin K. Willoughby P8409

Quasimodo was kind of a chump.
For fun, on the church-bells he'd jump,
Crying, "Oh, Esmeralda,
You're my kind o' gal; Da-
Rling, please let me give you a hump!"

3364 ART - PROSE Robin K. Willoughby P8409

My Paradise Lost on a plane
I know I shall never regain.
Friends published a silly ad
Deriding the Illiad;
What they Odyssey's an Epoch of pain.

3365 ART - PROSE Laurence Perrine P8509

Mrs. Henley observed that her mate
Always had her permission to state
And to let it be known
That he all alone
Was the master and lord of his fate.

3366 ART - PROSE A. N. Wilkins P8409

Jane and Rochester made a strange pair.
Edward kept his wife locked above stair,
Until that fateful night
When E.R. lost his sight.
How did she go wrong? Where did Jane Eyre?

3367 ART - PROSE Loren Fitzhugh P0102

The biggest name droppers are those
Whose autobiographies disclose
With whom they had dallied,
Dismissed and/or tallied,
And whether they had come to blows.

3368 ART - PROSE Irving Superior P9507

The LADY AND THE TIGER tale.
Which door? Shall death or life prevail?
Which of the two?
What I would do --
I'd grab whichever by the tail.

3369 ART - PROSE Irving Superior P8812

It was Niccolo Machiavelli
Who invented the spermicide jelly.
He mixed caper and lox
With the juice from his socks,
And lard from the neighborhood deli.

3370 ART - PROSE Thomas A. Quinine P8409

Surely Emma's romantically yearning
For a lover with manners discerning,
Means a masculine bone
Set achurn in her zone
To get Bovary's ovaries burning.

3371 ART - PROSE Thomas A. Quinine P8409

There was a maid, fair to the sight,
So stately, so pure and so White.
Being too good to live,
Fate, Corelli -- tive, [?]
Made her poison herself in the night.
(author of women's novels)
3372 ART - PROSE Langston Reed (Bibby)

"Gregor won't," Mrs Samsa maintained
To the boss in a voice somewhat strained,
"Be coming today
To work. You might say
He's in bed with a bug," she explained.

3373 ART - PROSE A. N. Wilkins P8409

Captain Ahab has sworn without fail
He will take his revenge on a whale.
There's a whale of a chase
But the whale cops the race
By a fluke and a flick of his tail.

3374 ART - PROSE Laurence Perrine P8409

There once was a gob named Ishmael,
Who spoke of Ahab's lust for the whale.
He found that while flensing,
It's soulfully cleansing.
It's the chase he prefers, not the tail.

3375 ART - PROSE

My name is, let's just say -- Ishmael.
I was out of a job, and thought, "What the Hell."
I shipped out on the Pequod
To catch whales and seek God;
Well, at least, I've a whale of a tale to tell.

3376 ART - PROSE Robin K. Willoughby P8409

The one-legged sailor was quick
But his mind was distorted and sick.
With his crew he set sail
In search of the whale
But guess what he got: Moby Dick!

3377 ART - PROSE Neal Wilgus P8409

When Ahab pursued Moby Dick
He tried to be nimble and quick.
A slap of its tail
Laid on by the whale
Was more than a flick of your Bic.

3378 ART - PROSE R. J. Winkler P8409

Said Moll Flanders, "It's no moral taint
To improve your complexion with paint.
For after you're old
And your passions are cold,
There'll be time to behave like a saint."

3379 ART - PROSE A. N. Wilkins P8409

When a moll who has moxie like Flanders'
Must resort to consorting with panderers,
With her doxy's ability
Of inducing ductility,
She's conducive to goosing by ganders.

3380 ART - PROSE Thomas A. Quinine P8409

A novelist, flushed with success,
Said, "The world's in a horrible mess.
With its quarrels, it needs
The new morals and creeds
I shall shortly be sending to press."

3381 ART - PROSE Thomas Thorneley

An author with a novel in mind,
A publisher was then hard to find.
As no-thank-you's collected,
He felt damn dejected;
His hopes had just gone with the wind.

3382 ART - PROSE Arthur Pattaffy

The story of Oliver Twist,
In toto, is long but the gist:
A tale of a kid
Who stole what he did
For Fagan who'd always insist.

3383 ART - PROSE R. J. Winkler P8409

The orphan boy, Oliver Twist,
The pitiless Fates made him grist
For the vile mills of crime;
He'd been rich all that time!
When he found that out, boy!, was he pissed!

3384 ART - PROSE Robin K. Willoughby P8409

Nobody knows I'm a king.
They think I'm just some old queer thing.
But I've found a rare bard
In the very next yard
Who's limned me -- as a cedar waxwing.
(limner - one who describes or paints a person)

3385 ART - PROSE Robin K. Willoughby P8409

A device more ancient than recent
For cutting out something indecent,
Is to break off the story
When it gets slightly whorey,
And mark the gap: [Cetera desunt.]
(cetera desunt. = ??)
3386 ART - PROSE G2468

The Red Badge of courage by Crane,
I think for all time shall remain
The definitive study
Of fear, of what's bloody,
Of war and of death and of pain.

3387 ART - PROSE Tutta Gioia

Poor Pamela's honour assailed,
And how in the end she prevailed.
Is the theme of that book,
(Pure gobbledygook)
For which Richardson should have been jailed.
(published 1740)
3388 ART - PROSE Tutta Gioia

Robinson Crusoe was smart
To live so alone and apart.
But the flaw in his plan
Was that Friday's a man --
Yes, that is the difficult part.

3389 ART - PROSE Neal Wilgus P8409

When Robinson Crusoe discerned
A footprint he hollered, concerned,
"Hooray! This is my day!
Thank God! It is Friday!
Thus coining a slogan we've learned.
(slogan = TGIF)

3390 ART - PROSE R. J. Winkler P8409

Just mainsails did Robinson's crew sew.
No evil did Robinson's crew sow.
No more did they
Yet drowned that day.
A shame to treat Robinson's crew so.

3391 ART - PROSE Irving Superior P8409

Sometimes I see diamonds in snow --
They're mostly reflections, I know.
But this time I see one,
Who's turned out to be one.
He's polished, he sparkles, he glows.
(in reference to Sailing On...)
3392 ART - PROSE Ericka

A preacher once rolled in the hay
With a lady whose spouse was away.
Said the townfolk, "We bet
That she'll never forget,
'Cause this is her RED LETTER DAY!"

3393 ART - PROSE Arthur Deex P8409

Although Puritan Elders did say
Hester Prynne must be branded their way,
All those pilgrims so dour
Weren't really so pure,
If for sex they gave Hester an 'A'.

3394 ART - PROSE Warrick Elrod

Hester Prynne was a pure as can be;
She'd say, "No hanky-panky for me!"
Till the reverend Dimme-
Sdale said, "Oh, Babe, gimme
A feel of your 'A' -- and your 'T'!"

3395 ART - PROSE   Robin K. Willoughby P8409

If the sultry adultress Prynne
Waves a giant red A for her sin
(She's been guilty of arson
In the groin of the parson),
Won't the bulls around Boston horn in?

3396 ART - PROSE   Thomas A. Quinine   P8409

"Hester Prynne, who once caused quite a fuss,"
Said a college professor named Russ,
"Although she wasn't sultry,
Got an A in adultry.
Today she'd have got a C plus."

3397 ART - PROSE   A. N. Wilkins   P8409

A bookworm from York Harbor, Maine,   (Me.)
Found pleasure in reading Montagne.   (Monte.)
He got little wallop
From Miss Winsor's trollop
And Finnegan's Wake caused him pain. (pe.)

3398 ART - PROSE   VOL 6

Brave Sidney Carlton's words shall ring;
Down through the ages men shall sing.
On TV now today
Men interrupt to say,
"It is a far, far better thing."

3399 ART - PROSE   Irving Superior   P8702

A pure woman has a harsh fate:
She is found by the right man too late;
Having first borne a bastard,
She murders the dastard,
And is hanged (quite unjustly) at eight.

3400 ART - PROSE Laurence Perrine P8409

On the theory that lechery's bad,
Her comes Lambert to fetch little Chad.
So unseemly and Gallic
Are his dreams ithyphallic,
We suspect that his laddie's been had.
(ithyphallic - tumid penis, hardon, Bacchus party)

3401 ART - PROSE Thomas A Quinine P8409

Young Brunhilde, a nettlesome snatch,
Meets in Siegfried her mettlesome match.
Her crepuscular session
With our muscular Hessian
Breeds brouhahas and brawls by the batch.

3402 ART - PROSE Thomas A. Quinine P8409

There once was a charming young twin(s)
With an angelic, lovable grin(s)
For kinfolk and friend --
But by the tale's end,
He (they) had done every one of them in.

3403 ART - PROSE Arthur Deex P8409

A scientist, slim, trim, and lean,
Made his rivals with envy turn green.
A nice enough feller,
But down in his celler
He'd come up with a hot time machine.

3404 ART - PROSE Neal Wilgus P8409

Am I an idiot, moron, or jerk,
'Cause I don't know a thing about this work.
Please give me bibliography
On enclosed dry xerography,
And clear up my long standing irk.
(Asking about the book "The Rhyme of All Flesh")

3405 ART - PROSE C. J. Scheiner P9102

Tom Jones with the ladies made hay
Until that unfortunate day
He fell in with the schemes
Of the girl of his dreams.
Since then he's had nothing to say.

3406 ART - PROSE Laurence Perrine P8409

A lover of young pulchritude,
Tom Jones had so many maids wooed,
That the rollicking boy
Made of sex a pure joy,
Often naughty, but never once lewd.

3407 ART - PROSE Warrick Elrod

The governess thought that a spectre
Was afoot in the house; no protector
For Miles! No more spir-
It was cause for this fear --
'Twas from drinking bad apricot nectar.

3408 ART - PROSE Robin K. Willoughby P8409

Though the governess wasn't a prude,
She finally started to brood
Over ghosts and their wiles
In corrupting young Miles
Till she found she was coming unscrewed.

3409 ART - PROSE A. N. Wilkins P8409

What accounts for the popular sale
Of this silly Melvillean tale
Is, the hero is seethin'
For a heat with a heathen;
So the sperm in the story ain't whale.

3410 ART - PROSE Thomas A. Quinine P8409

Though the night it was drizzly and sleety,
I approached, despite Psyche's entreaty,
The vault, which I assume
Holds my lost Ulalume.
I couldn't tell for the graffiti.

3411 ART - PROSE A. N. Wilkins P8409

A lady who signs herself 'Vexed'
Writes to say she believes she's been hexed.
"I don't mind my shins
Being stuck full of pins,
But I fear I am coming unsexed."
(better than coming unglued - McW)
3412 ART - PROSE Edward Gorey

The feminine mouth in Utopia,
Would rival a Greek cornucopiea,
Which is Nature's wise plan
Since Utopian man
Is a martyr to chronic myopia.

3413 ART - PROSE W.F.N. Watson

An author read out his short story;
The subject was gruesome and gory.
The audience weeping;
Doorwards they were creeping.
They'd come to hear tales of amore!

3414 ART - PROSE Arthur Pattaffy

Pierre's love for Natasha goes queer;
Then Prince Andrei dies right about here.
Next, all Moscow burns down,
Pierre finally comes 'round,
And Napoleon brings up the rear.

3415 ART - PROSE Robin K. Willoughby P8411

War and Peace -- now what could be finer?
Composed by an epic designer
With too large a cast
In a setting too vast
To be summed up in any five-liner!

3416 ART - PROSE Laurence Perrine P8409

There was a young man of Cape Race,
Whose mind was an utter disgrace.
He thought Marie Corelli
Lived long before Shelley.
And that Wells was the name of a place.

3417 ART - PROSE Anon

A strong silent man on a ranch
Thrashed a beautiful girl with a branch.
Cried she, "You are hellish!
But deliciously Dellish,
So take my affection, carte blanche!"
(Ethel M. Dell, women's novelist)
3418 ART - PROSE Langston Reed (Bibby)

In hotel rooms I don't wear clothes;
At propriety, I thumb my nose.
It was not much fun,
'Cause I tell ya, hon' --
The worst thing I did was write prose!

3419 ART - PROSE

Said a man to a poet named Porter,
"Your book would be better if shorter,
But assuming it were,
At a buck I'd demur,
And I might even balk at a quarter."

3420 ART - PROSE Joseph S Newman

There was a young writer named Pearl,
Whose words made her manuscripts curl.
Her real name she's concealing,
Not to hurt mother's feeling;
She's not knowing she's that sort of girl.

3421 ART - PROSE Arthur Pattaffy

Cathy's Heathcliff survived endless plights,
Cold rejection and black sleepless nights.
After he had matured,
Still one panic endured;
He was terrified of "Wuthering Heights."

3422 ART - PROSE Loren Fitzhugh P0102

Miss A. Christie, although incisive,
To the last remained somewhat devisive.
She chose not to give thanks
For book sales to Yanks,
Being toward them instead, quite derisive.

3423 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT Loren C. Fitzhugh P9605

The bugs that live way out in space
Endangered the whole human race.
We gave them a name:
The Andromeda Strain;
And put them back in their place.

3424 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT Arthur Deex P8409

T Wolfe said that one thing we can't do
Is to go home again and that's true.
Such news I suppose
Might make some lachrymose,
But in some instances, who would want to?

3425 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Loren Fitzhugh   P0401

Yossarian, nude in the tree,
Proclaimed, "No more missions for me!"
But that Catch-22
Gave his plans a good screw;
Only apple-cheeked Orr could get free.

3426 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Robin K. Willoughby P8409

As an ump, I can sure certify,
But I'll never understand why
The ball got away
And ended the play,
When the catcher got lost in the rye.

3427 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Al Willis   P9511

The crime writer pondered in bed;
Which character next to be dead?
While plot lines are brewing,
His pencil he's chewing,
And filling himself full of lead.

3428 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Tiddy Ogg

In truth, though, the crime writer's lot
Is to hone his nefarious plot.
Should the victem be strangled,
Be poisoned or mangled
Or stabbed in the back or be shot?

3429 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Peter Wilkins

If poisoned, by whom and with what?
And if stabbed, which particular spot?
Or if shot, was it angled?
If mangled, how mangled?
Or maybe if strangled, what knot?

3430 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Peter Wilkins

"The old 'Daily Worker'", claims Fred
"In London is virtually dead
And is going to fold
Though its friends are consoled
Since it's hopelessly now in the red."

3431 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   A. N. Wilkins   P8403

Amongst all the topical things,
I could write about butterfly wings.
There's Newton's third law,
Astrophysics for sure,
Or the history of princes and kingzzzzz-zzzz.

3432 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young girl from back East
Possessed by a most evil beast.
She'd puke and she'd swear
And float in midair,
But the devil was after the priest.

3433 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Martin Wellborn   P8409

In Finnegan's Wake may appear
A sentence or two that are clear.
By no reason or rhyme
Should one take all the time,
To find one such sentence a year.

3434 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Warrick Elrod

Gertrude Stein in repetitive prose
Said a rose is a rose is a rose.
She dazed literati
And amazed the arty
By saying what everyone knows.

3435 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Warrick Elrod

Poor Siothorp, conditioned with im-
Aplox-g, had a rough time;
His hard-ons, unerring,
Proved a PISCES red herring,
Since V-2's have no reason or rhyme.

3436 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Robin K. Willoughby P8409

A stranger comes home from the war
And buys a big house by the shore.
It becomes a real thriller
When he humps Daisy Miller --
If he'd only known what was in store!

3437 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Martin Wellborn   P8409

I'm reading that old Potter, Harry,
And don't find the thing a bit scary.
But it robbed me a night's
Or two sleep, though not frights
Kept me awake; so interesting, very.

3438 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT

The townspeople, out for a lark,
Pretend they don't know there's a shark.
There's a hell of a fight
With a king-sized great white,
Whose bite is much worse that its bark.

3439 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Arthur Deex   P8409

Once Lolita provoked a sensation
In diversified parts of the nation
By recounting the tale
Of a juvenile frail
And a male not of her generation.

3440 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   R. J. Winkler   P8409

Sweet Lolita, a nymphet in heat,
Caused old Humbert to act indiscreet;
She ran off with some guy
Leaving Humbert to cry
And beat his meat off on the sheet.

3441 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Robin K. Willoughby P8409

Humbert wed Mrs. Haze although not
Much in love. But the first chance he got,
He whipped out his peter
And diddled Lolita.
So did Quitly. That's why he got shot.

3442 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Michael Weinstein   P8409

Watching an old black and white
Film based on Bill Golding. No trite-
ness found in the ploys
About shipwrecked boys.
The Lord of the Flies has a bite!

3443 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Archie

The hero, a small furry thing,
On his quest for a magical ring,
Joined the forces of Right
To put Evil to flight.
Side effect: The Return of the King.

3444 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Arthur Deex   P8409

O'Brian has written his last.
On HALYARD attached to main mast,
We'll fly ensign sad
For man who has had
Respect from a readership vast.
(author of naval novels)

3445 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT Chris Papa

Though I've more than one lady that's pleading,
I'm unsure the advice I'll be heeding;
But I've got a quick Q.
That I'm making to you -
Just why seventeen were you reading?

3446 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT

You know those books labeled "romance"?
They're more like "who's-in-whose-pants"
My sis gave me one
By a Susan Johnson;
Parts made my nerves skitter and dance!

3447 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT Jim Weaver Collection

Give me Liberty, or else give me
(We used to joke) the S.E.P.
Both mags have long gone
Replaced by mags with porn.
The law allows this liberty.
(S.E.P. - Saturday Evening Post)
3448 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT Irving Superior P9004

I just dined with a writer of note
And we ordered "Spuds Terkel" unquote.
We talked about Nietzsche:
The last course was peachy;
For dessert, we had Truman Compote.

3449 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT Al Willis P9604

With luck you could call downright shitty,
David Kepesh turned into a titty.
He was very depressed
With his life as a breast --
He thought being a tit was pit city.

3450 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Michael Weinstein   P8409

A cocky young robber named Ross
Offended a Mafia boss.
'Twas trouble indeed,
For the head of a steed
On his four poster bed lay across.

3451 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Anon

Most lawyers knew it was wrong
To stop the presses for The Wind Done Gone.
All writers are free
To pen parodies,
And put Scarlett down where she belongs.

3452 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Dr Limerick 05-25-01

All over Dublin Mr. Bloom sped
To eat, work, and bury the dead;
Forty miles I would say.
While his wife on that day
Did about the same distance in bed.

3453 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Michael Weinstein   P8409

Would I do it? I first made him guess.
Now -- pissiiimo -- La! Here's a mess!
Then succumbing, I drew 'im
To my breasts all perfu'em
And yes I said yes I will Yes.

3454 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT   Robin K. Willoughby P8409

Leopold Bloom walked the Liffeyside,
And in neighborhoods quite on the iffy side;
Cried Molly, "By Jazus!
I'm goin' to Blazes,
Astride, and espied from my quiffy side!"

3455 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT Robin K. Willoughby P8409

There once was a Jewish Ulysses
Who worried a lot 'bout his misses.
His conscious would stream
Till he wanted to scream --
But it only hurts when he pisses.

3456 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT Neal Wilgus P8409

Wisha, Leo's delectable Molly
Leads a life insufficiently jolly,
For his prick's ineffectual
And his Mick's intellectual
And her own sexuality's poly-.

3457 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT Thomas A. Quinine P8409

A textbook looked new and forlorn;
Ulysses was tattered and torn.
The first one was dead,
The second was read,
By many who looked for the porn.

3458 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT R J Winkler P8409

Daddy Garp was a wee bombardier;
Garp the son, growing up, knew no fear;
But a knob from a gearshift
Gave his fate a most queer shift,
Thus, enhancing his writing career.

3459 ART - PROSE - 20TH CENT Robin K. Willoughby P8409

A Greek chap called Aristophanes
Said, "Writing can be oh so tough on knes...
'Cause I'm always praying
My muse won't be straying;
Without her I'd just scrawl cacophanies.

3460 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Tutta Gioia

Two playwrights named Beaumont and Fletcher,
Sent a coach to a strumpet to fetch her.
For they lived as they wrote,
Sometimes sharing a coat,
And always both sharing a lecher.

3461 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Fiona Pitt-Kethley

From Boccaccio: "Father, you'll faint
When you hear I'm not good like you paint.
One dark day as a lad,
I called Mother things bad."
"Such a sensitive soul is a saint."

3462 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS David Finely P9609

There was an old man of Manchuria
Who suffered from painful dysuria.
It was not (yes, you thought it)
From a girl that he caught it,
But from trying to read Browning's Luria.
(dysuria - painful urination?)
3463 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS G1934

Oh what sad, devastating bad news:
She is gone now, the old lady whose
Dear books made my child-
Hood a place full of wild
Dreams; so I'll sing the "Bullerb-blues."

3464 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS

Sir Charles, a pompous old Briton,
Was friends with Sir Ed Bulwer-Litton.
Chuck gave him some light
On a dark, stormy night,
Now the worst lines of all can be written.

3465 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS   Jim Weaver Collection

A hot roast often ends as a dud,
And it tastes like a goulash of crud.
In chef's cap or capote,
For a great table d'hote,
The gourmet serves pressed duck In Cold Blood.

3466 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS

Mr. Rochester's wife's pyromania
Made him hanker for soneone unzanier.
"No, no!" said the parson,
But after more arson,
A little voice whispered "It's Jane here!"

3467 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS   Gina Berkeley

Charlotte Bronte said, "Wow, sister! What a man!
He laid me face down on the ottoman.
Now don't you and Emily
Go telling the family,
But he smacked me upon my bare bottom, Anne!"

3468 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS   Victor Gray

The prude called Christina Rosetti,
Got mad when a a bloke saw her petti-
Coat, got in a paddy,
Attacking the laddie.
Castrating the man by machete.

3469 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS   Tiddy Ogg

Now Coleridge, Masefield and Keats,
Would often get gals 'twixt the sheets.
But Wordsorth got laughs
By sticking fresh daffs
Up his ass, while he sucked Dotty's teats.

3470 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Tiddy Ogg

There was a young writer named Lawrence,
Poured stories of sex out in torrents.
If he'd survived T.B.,
He'd write soaps for T.V.
Much to his viewers abhorrence.

3471 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Zig Kosicki

There was a young lady of Florence,
Who could not abide D. H. Lawrence.
When invited by Frieda,
To follow the leader,
She expressed what is best called abhorrence.

3472 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS John Ciardi

A filthy young fellow called Lawrence,
Poured out torrid titles in torrents,
Offending the spouses
Of well-to-do houses,
Whilst their servants were filled with abhorrence.

3473 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Bill Greenwell

Said Marlowe, "Bay City's a drag
And no place to go for a jag.
When I find a nice dame
Who remembers my name,
There's always a rod in her bag."

3474 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Peter Alexander

Dostoyevsky, the master supreme
Of the psych; redemption his theme.
In the "Furnace of doubt,"
Faith comes about...
And not with a sigh, but a scream...

3475 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Tutta Gioia

Night's bible-black darkness prevails
In a small seaside village in Wales;
Where the neighbors have dreams
That burst out of the seams,
To reveal some immodest details.
(on Dylan Thomas' Under Mill Wood)
3476 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS W. R. Ormerod

On a bleak, wild, wet day by the sea,
E.A. Poe once confided in me,
While he couldn't ignore
His dear long "Lost Lenore",
He missed more his short "Annabel Lee."

3477 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Loren Fitzhugh P0010

Once a raven from Pluto's dark shore
Brought the singular news, "Nevermore."
'Twas of useless avail
To ask further detail,
His reply was the same as before.

3478 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Anthony Ewer

Of Burroughs, it's safe to assume
He wished that Freud lay in a tomb.
But Innes's ride
To the Earth's inner side:
What is that but Return to the Womb?

3479 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS G2571

"F. Marion Crawford's the man
(Henry James was a poor also-ran)"
Says Juan Carlos Moran
As the number one fan,
Who for Crawford does all that he can.

3480 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Steve Eng P8211

Scott Fitzgerald's remains here lie hid,
Along with his ego and id,
And let us all pray
That this mortal clay
Sleeps as sound as his readers once did.

3481 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS A. N. Wilkins P8702

Said a famous old writer called Fender,
"You may think that my conscience is tender,
You my think that my heart
Is my most sensitive part,
But you should see my poor old pudenda."

3482 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Victor Gray

Flaubert was not like Hamlet he
Decided right away "to B"
For not "to B" would mean
They'd think it was obscene --
A book called Madame Ovary.

3483 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Irving Superior P8401

Although it is truly my niche,
This writing ain't making me rich;
And the guy who makes dough
From his writing, you know,
Is a fortunate son of a bitch!

3484 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Cap'n Bean

There was a young lady of Paris,
Whom nothing could ever embarrass,
Until one fine day,
In a sidewalk cafe,
She abruptly ran into Frank Harris.

3485 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS L1627

There was a young man of Newcastle,
Who thought of himself as a parcel,
Which he'd tied with red tape,
And addressed, for a jape,
To: 'What Hope? c/o Kafka, The Castle'

3486 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Terence Melican

A boatload of emigranmt Huns,
Including five death-destined nuns,
Came to grief on a shoal,
But since Heaven's our goal,
The dead were the fortunate ones.
(The Wreck of the Deutschland)
3487 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS David Annett

A master of English, George Moore,
Had a style that was polished and pure,
But he mocked at Will Yeats,
And other literary greats,
'Til they called him the son of a whore.

3488 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Oliver Gogarty P8508

An eccentric old maid from Alberta
Developed a passion for Goethe,
Ploughing all the way through
Faust parts one and two
And sorrowing now with young Werta.

3489 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Hugh Oliver 89a

The prime of Miss Muriel Spark,
Was in Brighton, on night in the dark.
She met Graham Greene;
They did something obscene;
And next year, they're going to Sark.

3490 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Bill Wall

In Pinter's new play that's now running,
Our Harold's lost none of his cunning.
Throughout the three acts,
We hear just four facts,
But the pauses between are quite stunning.

3491 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Frank Richards

Small Eliza was ill and she showed it.
Had the lake not been frozen, she'd rowed it.
Since, alas, we've lost track
Of Tom's Cabin, alack,
Where might Harriet Beecher have Stowed it?

3492 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9502

Although Hemingway talked a good line,
His biographers mostly opine
That with all his pride,
He'd have been satisfied
To be virile as friend Gertrude Stein.

3493 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS A. N. Wilkins P9309

How subtle was old Henry James,
Playing tricks with his narrative games.
Since his characters hid
All the things that they did,
The smoke never broke into flames.

3494 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Warrick Elrod

Said the doc to J. Fenimore Cooper,
"Son, there's something gone wrong with your pooper.
The Indians, I fear,
Have attacked from the rear,
While you lay in inebriate stupor."

3495 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS G0948

There once was a writer named James,
Whose ways with Bostonian dames,
Was to take them from home,
To Paris or Rome,
For dubious linguistical games.

3496 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS R. K. R. Thornton

There was a young fellow called Joyce
Who possesseth a sweet tenor voice.
He goes to the Kips
With a psalm on his lips
And biddeth the harlots rejoice.

3497 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Oliver Gogarty P8508

While Dubliner Leopold Bloom
Sought solace from thoughts of the tomb
In Daedalic mazes,
His moll went to blazes
And dreamed a great yes in her room.
(Apologies to James Joyce's Ulysses)
3498 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Gerald Benson

Said a girl in green Mansfield Park,
"Our Jane is away! What a lark!
Unlike with Miss Austen,
We'll have beaux accostin'
And more, if they're up to the mark."

3499 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS E O Parrot

To bring your young life to fruition,
You must follow your heart's intuition
And your mind's intellection.
You must share your affection
With a man who can pay the musician.
(He who dances must pay the piper)

3500 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS   Laurence Perrine   P8409

A fine story for children was writ;
It was "Biblical Tales," a big hit.
There were deeds of great wonder,
How the seas spread asunder,
And the author was John Shockacrit.

3501 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS   Albin Chaplin   P0105

There was a young author named Pool
Who was writing a novel on sool. (Korean liquor)
When his typewriter broke
He doubled his stroke,
And finished it off in hanggool. (Korean script)

3502 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS   James Wade   P8303

There was a professor who led
The deuce of a life in a shed.
Miss Knapp and Miss Hall
Now represent all
His live ballast which isn't quite dead.

3503 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS   Rudyard Kipling1899 P8903

Louisa May Alcott did write
Of pioneer virtue's delight.
But if she could see
What we've turned out to be,
Her language might be impolite.

3504 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS   Timothy Torkildson

There once was a Celtic librarian
Whose essays were voted Spencerian,
His name was Magee,
But it seems that to me
He's a flavour that's more Presbyterian.

3505 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS   James Joyce   P9008

When traveling to New York one day,
I met a sad man on the way.
I asked him, "What's wrong?"
He said, "Story's too long,
But it's making a fortune on Broadway!"

3506 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS   His Peace

The Marquis de Sade and Genet
Are most highly thought of today.
But torture and treachery
Are not my sort of lechery,
So I've given my copies away.

3507 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS   W. H. Auden   G2348

In bed, the Romantics were vile --
Lord Byron apart, Shelly's style
Was to lick his wife's belly
While poor Mary Shelly
Wrote Frankenstein grimly meanwhile.

3508 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS   G0803

When Mildred Wirt Benson began,
A detective was a boy or a man.
She and Nancy Drew
Showed that girls were sleuths too,
And for four generations, still can.

3509 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS   Dr Limerick 05-30-02

Here's a thought which through my head has raced
And I doubt they can ever be traced.
Though I've searched all around
They're still lost, can't be found--
Modifiers which I have displaced.

3510 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9402

From the title page his name was deleted,
And his usual composure defeated;
He raged, "What a trick!
Phil Bishop's a prick!"
A phrase he twelve times repeated.

3511 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Dick Fredleman

A budding young playwright named Coward,
Came into the twenties and flowered.
He continued to sparkle
Until the debacle;
Now the fruit is a teeny bit soured.

3512 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Doris Pulsford

Choosing surnames once followed a code.
Colors, trades, place-names were in great vogue.
While it is in part fiction,
P.G.'s predilection
Was a house by the side of the wode.
(P G Wodehouse)
3513 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Loren Fitzhugh P0202

There once was a lounger named Stephen
Whose youth was most odd and uneven.
He throve on the smell
Of a horrible hell
That a Hottentot wouldn't believe in.
(Portait of the Artist as a Young Man)
3514 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS James Joyce P9007

Few writers are dazzling as Proust,
And few who so many girls goosed.
Having women on hand
Stopped his prose being bland,
For it helped him to find the mot juste!

3515 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Lucy

There once was a fellow named Hyde,
Whose twin self he couldn't abide.
But Jekyll, the Devil,
Dragged Hyde to his level,
"Inside job", cried Hyde, as he died.

3516 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS E. J. Jackson

A tiny young bookworm whose fare
Had been volumes of Pope and Jane Eyre.
Was treated one day
To a rare Rabelais,
And crawled off with damp underwear.

3517 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Jim Weaver Collection

Rebecca West thought little of men;
Any woman was worth at least ten.
She was sure one could prove
Their one use was to move
A piano around now and then.

3518 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Warrick Elrod

Stevenson's health was so poor,
To Samoa he sailed for a cure.
There, beloved as a chief
For five years, all too brief,
He died there at age forty-four.

3519 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Tutta Gioia

A writer by name Rudyard Kipling,
Wrote poems when only a stripling.
He wrote Gunga Din
And drank lots of gin,
So was equally famed for his tippling.

3520 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Vincent Torre P0207

A wily old writer named Maugham,
Was seldom, if ever, off form.
His works were incisive,
And often derisive,
But really his heart was quite warm.

3521 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Martin Fagg

How Socratic was Somerset Maugham!
What is virtue to him but a norm?
So the best propaedeutic (preparatory study, introduction)
Is a process maieutic,   (socratic method of questions)
And all evil is merely bad form.

3522 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS R. B. S. Instone

A fellow from far Erewhon,
With girl students, did well, as a don.
"For an alpha", he said,
"A romp on the bed
Was almost a sine qua non."

3523 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS W. F. N. Watson

The man who I call Dr. A.
Is past master at love and at play.
At hugging and kissing --
(The remainder is missing
For I won't give my screts away.)

3524 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Isaac Asimov

A menial maid in Jakarta
Is getting progressively smarter.
She is studying Shaw
Transferred in her bra,
And a Bartlett's conveyed in her garter.

3525 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS

To Italy went Sinclair Lewis,
Documenting the life led by loose
American drunks,
But he unpacked his trunks,
'Cause Florence slipped him a goose.

3526 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS L1608

A writer whose name was Steinbeck
Wrote of the noble redneck.
Also of mice
And fish once or twice...
Or Hemingway did -- I'll go check.

3527 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Timothy Torkildson

An ingenious person called Crockett
Ascended to fame like a rocket.
His Minister (Stickit)
Was such a good trick, it
Expanded the publisher's pocket.
(Crockett - Scottish novelist)
3528 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Punch 1902, Vol 122, p230

A prolific young writer of prose
Could write elegant verse when he chose.
But he went quite insane
When the Public Domain
Stole his writing from under his nose!

3529 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Don Mulford

There once was the Deuce of a Peke
Whose 'emprise morale' was unique.
It wasn't his size
Made men open their eyes
But his Super-Celestial cheek!

3530 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Rudyard Kipling1933 P8903

April. Bad month. Visit spa.
Play chess. Meet too fecund Mamma.
Look on undismayed
While typist gets laid.
Jug Jug. Da. Damyata. Ta ta.
(On The Waste Land by T. S. Eliot)
3531 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Stanely J. Sharpless

An angst-ridden amorist, Fred,
Saw sartorial changes ahead.
His mind kept on ringing
With fishy girls singing.
Soft fruit also filled him with dread.
(On the 'Lovesong of J. Alfred Prufrock' by T. S. Eliot)
3532 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS J. Walker

In dealing with time it is found
That the future and past move around.
So the present is cast
In the future and past.
It seems we are breaking new ground.
(Burnt Norton by T. S. Eliot)
3533 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS V. R. Omerod

When I sit in the churchyard at Stoke,
I reflect - Class is merely a joke.
Elsewhere I can pass
As good upper class,
But here I'm just one of the folk.
(on Eligy In A Country Churchyard by Thomas Gray)
3534 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS A. M. Sayers.

In a book that I know, I hate Tess,
Who is not found in Porgy and Bess.
The Lord of the Rings
Is a much better thing,
'Cause I think Thomas Hardy's a mess.

3535 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS   Jim Weaver Collection

Have you heard of Tolstoi's lovely niece,
A delectable morsel named Lys?
Need I say more?
She was the War,
And Tolstoi was the one got the Piece.

3536 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS

Turgenev, Ivan then Sergeyevich
Never quite found his one little niche.
Love unrequited,
His homeland benighted...
But he did leave some tales that enrich.

3537 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS   Tutta Gioia

The man who wrote Vanity Fair
Had a young life in sad disrepair.
His inheritance lost,
His paintings a frost,
And a wife who went mad...so unfair!

3538 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS   TuttaGioia

A Civil War nurse, by name Walt,
Said, "It really isn't my fault.
In wartime, it's clear,
Those we stick in the rear,
Are the sick, and the lame, and the halt."

3539 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS

William Bailey, an author from Nome,
Wrote a book that has critics afoam.
Its content embraces
Society's graces --
Judged as naught but a fine couth tome.

3540 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS Bob Giandomenico P9409

A student of history, by name Bale,
Married a romance writer named Gail.
Of children they'd none,
Neither daughter nor son,
But produced quite a nice fairy tale.

3541 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS

"Political women", thought Yeats,
"Have come to the top of my hates."
His views rested on
His love for Maud Gonne,
Who wouldn't go out on his dates.

3542 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS R K R Thorton

Said Old Nick, "Mr. Lewis and me
Is the best pals that ever was, see?
We both has our loyalties,
We both share the royalties.
I've a very warm corner for he!"

3543 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS - SF M. Cassel

Mr. Wells of the big cerebellum
Used mountains of paper or vellum.
When his temper gets bad
And we ask "Why get mad?"
He replies "They won't do as I tell 'em."

3544 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS - SF Punch 1925 (Bibby)

There once was a man named Lovecraft
Whose life was incredibly daft.
He knew every hex
But knew little of sex -
Did he know his poor fore from his aft?

3545 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS - SF   Neal Wilgus   P8205

A cockney whose name was I. Asimov,
Decided one day 'is pants to doff.
'E said, "The girls yawn
When I 'as 'em on,
But they whistle when I 'Asimov.

3546 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS - SF   Jim Weaver Collection

About Isaac Asimov, I mention
An idea that leads to contention.
Is he really dead
Or has he gone ahead
On into another dimension?

3547 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS - SF   Tom Patton   P9806

If I could be King for a day,
I'd pick something more sweet to portray.
There'd be bunnies and fawns
Who frolic on lawns,
While ghouls use their heads for croquet.

3548 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS - SF   Larry Hollister

There once was a King from Maine
Who wished to trade money for pain.
So he wrote down words
That tug at the nerves
And stories to drive you insane.

3549 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS - SF   Ian Foster

My favorite thriller, by far,
Is "Christine", which was way above par.
Was this car re-possessed?
King, who wrote this blood-fest,
Should have called it "My Murder, da Car".

3550 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS - SF   Larry Hollister

A writer of horror, Steven King,
Would go on a rampage each spring.
He'd chase after a demon
Until it was screamin'
And then he's make love to the Thing.

3551 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS - SF   Neal Wilgus   P8205

Stephen King's novel, "The Shining",
Is a marvel of story designing.
Never once in this book
Does the man overlook
All the threads of his plot intertwining.

3552 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS - SF   Larry Hollister

King's latest flick is a winner;
There's this fat guy who keeps getting thinner.
Even though it's a curse,
And it keeps getting worse,
He can eat Captain Crunch now for dinner.

3553 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS - SF   Larry Hollister

He'll scare you right out of your wits
With Creepshow and Carrie and Its.
But the really great thing
'Bout a novel by King,
Is how upright each strand of hair sits!

3554 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS - SF   Larry Hollister

Steven King is lying below;
His heart rate has dropped beyond slow.
We're sure that he's dead,
But watch where you tread...
With this guy, you just never know.

3555 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS - SF   Frank Fazed

Steven King's now bit the dust, he
Has started to smell very musty.
So now, here he lies
With the other dead guys.
He really is dead now, so trust me.

3556 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS - SF   Arden

Grandma's house was a frightening place where
Mounting the dark and foreboding stair,
Leading to upper floors;
We heard moanings, low roars
And weird Stephen King waited there.

3557 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS - SF   Loren Fitzhugh   P0204

Erring writers, your plots I'd submerge in
(Though stylistically, blunders might burgeon);
I would not carp a bit
At the faults you commit,
If you only could flounder like Sturgeon.
(Theodore Sturgeon - classic science fiction writer)
3558 ART - PROSE - AUTHORS - SF   Mark Grenier   P8211

You remember the Artful Dodger?
A well-hung little codger!
It's true, all right,
Because every bath night,
His Ma would pull him out by his todger!

3559 ART - PROSE - DICKENS   Linda Longprong

Fagin and Bumble, at the Advent,
Knowing that there was cash to be spent
By both Clergy and Jackson,
They put into action
This advert, "Small boys for sale or rent."

3560 ART - PROSE - DICKENS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0401

Charles Dickens would likely agree,
And Chuzzlewit, too, would decree:
An ass sanctimonious,
Was one of the phoniest
Hypocrites ever we'll see.

3561 ART - PROSE - DICKENS

In anything written by Dickens,
It's certain the plot always thickens:
With characters, themes,
And digressions, it teems;
As for sex, though, it's mighty slim pickens.

3562 ART - PROSE - DICKENS   Keith H. Peterson

Charles Dickens wrote 'Tale of Two Cities,"
But mentioned not pussy nor titties.
I'm sure you'll concur
When I say I prefer
The bawdier A.J.L. ditties.
(A.J.L. - site on the internet Alt.Jokes.Limericks)

3563 ART - PROSE - DICKENS   Tiddy Ogg

The title "A Tale of Two Cities",
Tends to fill me with numerous pities.
If I had the pickin's
(Instead of Charles Dickens),
I'd call it "One Tail And Two Titties".

3564 ART - PROSE - DICKENS   KS   P0001

The Dickensian borough of Coketown
Would get any sensitive bloke down;
The rigidly trad mind
Of rigid T. Gradgrind,
Is geared to make liberal folk frown.

3565 ART - PROSE - DICKENS Martin Fagg

I've not had a go yet at Dickens,
But hang on now, don't count your chickens.
His Great Expectations
Is ripe for execrations.
Let's see now. Ah-ha!, the plot thickens.

3566 ART - PROSE - DICKENS

Pip lived with his uncle, Joe Gargery,
And his aunt, who might well be named Marjorie.
The lad, in poor health
Used to play with himself,
So they thought, on the whole, by and largery...

3567 ART - PROSE - DICKENS

They'd send him off to an old biddy,
Who fancied a nice young male kiddy,
Name of Anne Hathaway,
Who once had it away,
With Bill Shakespeare, until he got giddy.

3568 ART - PROSE - DICKENS

And as he walks in with head bowed,
He finds a young tart, oh so proud.
And she is too haughty
To do anything naughty,
Though by heaven she is well endowed.

3569 ART - PROSE - DICKENS

This strumpet is named Esmeralda,
Not 'Stella as Charlie D. tells ya.
She's been bred for one part,
Just to break poor men's hearts,
But Pip feels his dong growing harder.

3570 ART - PROSE - DICKENS

Old Hathaway said "Are you able,
Young Pip, to perform on the table?
You could pull down your pants
And do the old dance,
With Esme attached to your cable."

3571 ART - PROSE - DICKENS

(The old dance, for those too naive,
Is the one that the serpent showed Eve,
Thus she taught her young man
That there's plenty you can
Do well, once you've shed your fig leaves.)

3572 ART - PROSE - DICKENS

But proud Esmeralda was coy.
She'd not soil herself with this boy.
So he grabbed the old crone,
And showed her his bone,
Which she took with the greatest of joy.

3573 ART - PROSE - DICKENS

That young lad was what she desired,
So she stripped of what she was attired.
But contact then came
'Twixt her dress and a flame,
Which in turn set the whole place afire.

3574 ART - PROSE - DICKENS

From then on it is quite a bore;
Young Pip, who has started so poor,
One day in the marsh,
Meets an Aussie called Arch,
And ends up with wealth in great store.

3575 ART - PROSE - DICKENS

'Cos this character antipodean,
Who fast from the law is now fleein',
Gets Pip a job,
Turns him into a snob,
A prig of a sub-human bein'.

3576 ART - PROSE - DICKENS

He meets up again with Estelle,
In London town where both now dwell,
But Pip still can't prise
His dong 'twixt her thighs,
'Cause Quasi has now rung her bell.

3577 ART - PROSE - DICKENS

Now for once Dickens was so witty,
And on Esme taking some pity,
A sequel he wrote,
'Bout the things 'neath her throat,
And he called it The Tale Of Two Titties.

3578 ART - PROSE - DICKENS

So there in the end I have got,
Almost the whole way through the plot.
I hope Charlie D.
Won't be too hard on me,
When we meet in that place that's so hot.

3579 ART - PROSE - DICKENS

Dickens' Pip possessed one lasting trait.
He believed life depended on fate.
It was not as he'd thought.
Havisham furnished naught,
Although his expectations were great.

3580 ART - PROSE - DICKENS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0305

In Dicken's gray world, joyous BLITHESOME
Was limited to the rich lithesome.
While corners drizzly
Are filled with grisly
Scenes of grim reaper's tries to scythe some.

3581 ART - PROSE - DICKENS   Daniel Ford

English Classics Prof 0. Howie Straines,
Opined Dickens was chief of his banes.
"He penned tortuous plots
But the thing I hate lots,
Where, for God's sake, did he get those names?"

3582 ART - PROSE - DICKENS   L C Fitzhugh   P0112

There was an old skinflint named Scrooge
Who annointed his nipples with rouge.
"I feel a bit gnarly
But should you see Marley,
He's chained to a sailor in Bruge.

3583 ART - PROSE - DICKENS   Bill Wall

Old Scrooge wore a smile not a sneer,
And was filled with Holiday cheer.
For there in the sky,
He saw flying by,
Old Santa and his eight reindeer.

3584 ART - PROSE - DICKENS   Smiley Scrooge

A witch put a hex upon Sarah,
So she thought she was Scarlett O'Hara.
She'd walk around town
In a burdensome gown,
That came from a quite different era.

3585 ART - PROSE - GONE WITH WIND   Nick

Poor Scarlet's remorse was a sham;
She played on old Rhett like a ham.
Thought he, "This sly kid'll
Spout bald taradiddle,
And frankly, I don't give a damn!"

3586 ART - PROSE - GONE WITH WIND   Jim D

Rhett Buttler and Scarlett O'Hara
Went to live in the mansion called Tara.
But it just couldn't last
For Rhett had a past
And Scarlett's views were too narrow.

3587 ART - PROSE - GONE WITH WIND   Neal Wilgus   P8409

There was a young lady of Tara;
Her name it was Scarlett O'Hara.
Thrice taken to bride,
Husbands couldn't decide
If her cunt was too wide or too narra.

3588 ART - PROSE - GONE WITH WIND   Nordberg of Sweden

More news from the Civil War Era:
It seems that Miss Scarlett O'Hara
Has petitioned the court
For injuction, to thwart
Colored folks exploiting Tara.

3589 ART - PROSE - GONE WITH WIND   Dr Limerick

Here's a toast to Miss Scarlett O'Hara,
Who dispensed with her rouge and mascara;
When occasion arose
She shed all her fine clothes
And did chores on all fours around Tara.

3590 ART - PROSE - GONE WITH WIND   Thomas A. Quinine   P8312

In Gone With The Wind, all the girls
Wore crinolines, bustles and curls;
Again and Again
They flirted with men
Who often responded like churls.

3591 ART - PROSE - GONE WITH WIND   R. J. Winkler   P8409

Heaping beans on Rhett's plate, Scarlett grinned,
Despite his reproach how she'd sinned.
When he'd eaten three helpings,
She heard no more yelpings--
Because he was Gone With The Wind!

3592 ART - PROSE - GONE WITH WIND   Vassar W. Smith   P9504

A sensitive virgin of Lynd
Observed when she'd sexually sinned:
"If I chance to beget,
This soiree I'll regret,
But my virtue is Gone With The Wind."

3593 ART - PROSE - GONE WITH WIND   G1578

Scarlett cried, "What shall I do?"
And snuffled and wept, "Oh, boohoo..."
"Frankly my dear,
You can get me a beer,
Then take me upstairs for a screw."

3594 ART - PROSE - GONE WITH WIND   Tutta Gioia

An old southern belle know as Lou
Was daring Rhett Butler to screw.
He said, "I'm not queer,
But frankly, my dear,
I don't give a shit about you!"

3595 ART - PROSE - GONE WITH WIND   Worlds Best Dirty L P9304

In the South, it was common enough
For ladies to favor the stuff.
So Rhett Butler was wise
To conceal his surprise,
When Scarlet O'Hara dipped snuff.

3596 ART - PROSE - GONE WITH WIND   A. N. Wilkins   P9202

At war's end, with no bugles, no drums,
Scarlett's Rhett left her begging form crumbs:
"I'll worry tomorrow",
But this was her sorrow,
"Tomorrow never comes."

3597 ART - PROSE - GONE WITH WIND   Ann Gasser   P9004

To capture the heart of his Lizzie,
Mr Darcy was kept very busy.
By reforming his way
Before naming the day,
When the Bennets could break out the fizzy.

3598 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN   Julia Ermert

Fanny Price was prudent and prim;
Henry Crawford loved on a whim.
But Edmund the fair
Joined Fanny in prayer,
So Henry lost out to a hymn.

3599 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN   Julia Ermert

His words, badly done, were so mighty,
I cannot think of them lightly.
I must make amends
To family and friends,
And win back my dear Mr Knightley.

3600 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN Melissa Kang

There once was a young Wentworth called Fred,
Who wanted Anne Elliot to wed.
But the dutiful Anne
Renounced this fine man,
Though he finally got her to bed.

3601 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN Pamela Whalen

There was a young filly named Lydia
And never was a teenager giddier.
She ran off with Wickham,
Who just couldn't pick 'em,
And some thought, he's gonna get rydia.

3602 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN Christine Evans

Through rose-colored glasses we're aided,
To see Jane's people paraded.
Their behavior's fictitious
But very delicious;
How different from our world degraded.

3603 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN Shirley Byrne

Had Jane Austin been born in Australia,
Would she have had success or failure.
Would her pride turn to prejudice,
Whilst she looked on incredulous,
At the sight of the convicts behavior.

3604 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN Shirley Byrne

An accomplished you lady named Bingley
Was afraid that she'd have to live singly.
So she set her cap
For a rich handsome chap;
The thought of his wealth made her tingly.

3605 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN Marjorie Jones

A modest young lady named Price
Was ever so humble but nice;
When a charmer pursued her
And ardently wooed her,
She put it all down to his vice.
(If only she'd asked my advice.)
3606 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN Anon

Dear Lizzie is everyone's girl;
Her wit and her charm make us whirl.
Darcy feels he's above her,
But can't help but love her;
Then knows he has captured a pearl.

3607 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN Hilary Rudden

When Darcy looked closely at Lizzy,
His heartbeats went into a tizzy.
She wasn't so struck with him;
And wouldn't have truck with him;
Till the sight of his pile made her dizzy.

3608 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN Christine Evans

When Louisa fell on her head,
They all were afraid she was dead.
Mary set up a wail,
Captain Wentworth turned pale,
But it all turned out well for dear Fred.

3609 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN Marjorie Jones

Naughty Lydia influenced Kitty
With tales of high times in the City.
But Mr Bennet said "No!
You are never to go
Until you become wiser and witty."

3610 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN   Hilary Rudden

Mrs Wickham, nee Lydia Bennet,
Ran off with her man in a sennight.
How the other two sisters
Procure their misters,
Is told us my clever Miss Tennant!

3611 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN   Julia Ermert

There was a young lady called Jane
Who lived a short life not in vain.
She wrote with such style,
Wit, irony, guile,
That the fame of her name shall remain.

3612 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN   Marjorie Jones

When Maria Bertram lost her head
Playing Agatha, mother of Fred,
Mr Rushworth adoring
But so dull and boring,
Couldn't keep her from Henry's bed.

3613 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN   Pamela Whalen

Sir Walter of Kellynch was vain,
In fact, he was rather a pain.
His actions were rash,
He squandered his cash,
Though handsome, he hadn't a brain.

3614 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN   Christine Evans

There was a young lady called Jane;
Read Burney, but never in vain.
Changed her epistolary form,
Took the whole world by storm.
Gave us six of the best! So thanks, Jane.

3615 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN Marjorie Jones

Elizabeth Elliot was proud;
Mary complained very loud.
Sir Walter was vain
Mrs Clay sadly plain,
And Wentworth stood out from the crowd.

3616 ART - PROSE - JANE AUSTIN Pamela Whalen

With ATTIC SALT a rich humor vein,
Along with loud laughter's refrain.
I've found in the past
In the good words amassed,
By that crusty old gent, Mark Twain.

3617 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN Chris Papa

The old English writers I've slaughtered,
Told Dickens and Doyle like they oughta d-
One, now I'll see
If Americans three,
Can also be hung, drawn, and quartered.

3618 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN Tiddy Ogg

Alcott, Twain and Beecher Stowe,
All wrote the same stuff, don't you know.
So this compilation,
Or agglomeration,
Will sort them all out in one go.

3619 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN Tiddy Ogg

So come, let our story begin...
Tom Sawyer and Huckleb'ry Finn,
Were laid on their bunks,
As drunk as two skunks...
They'd been at Aunt Polly's sloe gin.

3620 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN Tiddy Ogg

"Come on, Tom," says Huck, the young hippy,
"We'll borrow a boat that's quite nippy,
That'll be a fine stunt.
We'll take Old Ben's punt,
And sail down the great Mississippi."

3621 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN Tiddy Ogg

They snuck round to Tom's Uncle's cabin,
And while the old fella was nappin',
Some bottles of corn
Liquor, and plenty porn
Magazines they were stealthily grabbin'.

3622 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN Tiddy Ogg

They crept to the river so cold,
Found a punt, hitched it free, and then poled
Out into the lake...
Then their first big mistake,
They opened a mag's centerfold.

3623 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN Tiddy Ogg

They eagerly studied the diff-
Erences that girls had, and stiff-
ened down in their pants,
And gave not a glance
At the path being took by their skiff.

3624 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN Tiddy Ogg

Were the boobs on that model girl real, or
False? Gee, they'd both like to peel her
Of clothing, though few
That just hid from view...
Then along came a mighty stern-wheeler.

3625 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN Tiddy Ogg

To that ship their small craft was unsighted,
And the boys too engrossed to be frighted,
In the water were thrown,
Losing pics, booze and bones,
But soon on an island alighted.

3626 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN Tiddy Ogg

Dame Fortune the foolish caresses,
Her plenitude now will impress us,
For our shivering pair,
Find piled neatly there,
Silk panties, plus bras and fine dresses.

3627 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN Tiddy Ogg

So in this lone place quite benighted,
With limited choice they've decided,
These garments to don,
And pulling them on,
Our heroes become quite excited.

3628 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN Tiddy Ogg

These jessies now start to explore,
And just round the bend they find four
Young ladies, quite grand,
Laid out on the sand,
Whose beauty they cannot ignore.

3629 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN Tiddy Ogg

Were Tom's next words ornithological?
Perhaps you think meteorological?
"Hey Huck, I spy fun,
Naked birds in the sun!"...
I think they were fornicological.

3630 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN   Tiddy Ogg

These four, as I guess you all knew,
Were Amy, Beth, Jo and sweet Sue,
They arose with a squeal,
And their laughter did peal:
"It's the Nancy boys, where's Hardy Drew?"

3631 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN   Tiddy Ogg

What followed from this assignation,
I'll leave unto your 'magination.
Suffice it to say,
That the rest of the day
Resulted in much procreation.

3632 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN   Tiddy Ogg

With all of this junk I'm now bored,
But I trust that you may well applaud,
The rhymes that I shunt,   [shunned]
For Huck, and the punt,
By luck and the grace of the Lord.

3633 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN   Tiddy Ogg

One point: if it seems at first sight,
That the names that I give aren't quite right,
Of those four little women,
Who naked were swimming,
I'm trying to skirt copyright.

3634 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN   Tiddy Ogg

There once was a little old lawyer,
Who sued Huck Finn and Tom Sawyer
On behalf of Ms. Thatcher.
They said when they catch 'er,
Huck watched what Tom did her -- the voyeur!

3635 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN Marlene Lewis

Huck Finn, on the river a spell,
Found freedom, gave freedom as well.
He cast off the yoke
Of respectable folk,
Scaling heaven assenting to hell.

3636 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN Laurence Perrine P8409

Huck Finn is a novel with plot,
And its language! -- I like it a lot;
As for Finnegans Wake,
Huck return for Christ's sake!
And redeem us from Aunt Polly-glot!

3637 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN Laurence Perrine P8409

I think you're confusing his claim.
He'd a speech defect, using his name.
He couldn't pronounce R's;
When he met gals in bars,
He boasted: "I go like a twain!"

3638 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN Tiddy Ogg

"I was born," snapped Clemens, a hack,
When dying and flat on his back,
"With Halley's Comet!
I'm going out on it,
But then we're coming right back!"

3639 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN P8211

"With tariffs today everywhere,
If there's one foreign product they spare
From duty assessed,"
Mark Twain said he guessed,
"It must be the answer to prayer."

3640 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN A. N. Wilkins P9008

Mark Twain was a mop-headed male,
Whose narratives sparkled like ale.
And this Prince of the Grin
Who once fathered Huck Finn,
Can still hold the world by the tale!

3641 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN W. S. Burgess P9611

There once was a writer name Twain.
Who had a peculiar stain,
Surrounding the head,
Of his prick: It was red,
And 'twas said to wash off in the rain.

3642 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN L1651

There once was a writer named Clemens,
Whose balls were a pair of large lemons.
To flavor his tea,
He would jack off with glee,
And drink it down, 'tremens et gemens'.

3643 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN L1652

Though Dickens and Hardy may bore yer,
Twain's dead, and so can't call a lawyer.
You surely can't fail,
To make some ribald tale,
About Huckleberry Finn and Tom Sawyer.

3644 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN

Sam Clemens -- a pen name he got
From terms of the river, but not
From being a stud,
Or he'd be called Bud
Or Travis or surely, "Mark Twat."

3645 ART - PROSE - MARK TWAIN   Travis Brasell

On the farm, there's an ominous sign
That's supposed to keep livestock in line;
"Four legs good, two legs bad,"
Was the motto we had;
What to do with this fifth leg of mine:

3646 ART - PROSE - ORWELL   Robin K. Willoughby P8409

There once was a man called Jones,
Who was despised right down to his bones.
He gave labor grueling,
With no time for cooling.
He cause many disgruntled groans.

3647 ART - PROSE - ORWELL   Anon

Along came Major, a boar,
Attention was what he did lure.
His speech held inspiration,
Hope of less perpiration,
And of rebellion he was sure.

3648 ART - PROSE - ORWELL   Anon

After the humans were gone,
The animal's party was on.
They knew what to do.
They would savor their coup.
Yet they all still awoke at dawn.

3649 ART - PROSE - ORWELL   Anon

The pigs quickly rose to the top,
Determined to not be a flop.
They set up great rules
And rejected the tools.
The Utopia would soon stop.

3650 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Anon

A windmill was 'bout to be built,
But perfection was starting to wilt.
When Snowball was banished,
The old rules had vanished,
And the pigs were then sleeping on quilts.

3651 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Anon

All of the laws had been changed;
The pigs started acting real strange.
Napoleon led,
Fact was all that he said,
And freethinkers were always estranged.

3652 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Anon

The food supply was getting low,
As animals dreamed of long ago.
The pigs started drinking;
The morale was sinking,
And the humans were no longer the foe.

3653 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Anon

Because he was tainted by money,
Napoleon was not as sweet as honey.
He carried a whip.
The facade was a gyp,
With pigs and men playing gin rummy.

3654 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Anon

Burmese Days is a George Orwell story
Of a perplexed young fellow named Flory
Who does himself dead
With a shot in the head;
A tale that's both tragic and gory.

3655 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Alexander Baron

If you're wanting the end of the war, well
It was all predicted by Orwell;
In 1984,
Oceania's war
Went on just as long as it wore well.

3656 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Dr Limerick 02-08-02

There's no doubting Orwell was a seer
To get the date right, at that year.
You're numbered, computed,
No detail's excluded.
The Big Brother era is here.

3657 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Willian S. Bavin P8411

Big Brother has struck once again,
As he does, time to time, now and then
And there is no release
From his hot thought police
Who are might with both sword and pen.

3658 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Neal Wilgus P8411

Big Brother was mad -- he was pissed.
Get that Smith. Bring him here, Brother hissed.
And soon Smith loved Brother
Just like his own nother,
But he wasn't quite sure what he'd missed.

3659 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Neal Wilgus P8409

Big brother again has come through
Which is why we all love him, it's true.
And he'll never cease
All our thoughts to police!
How he does it, we haven't a clue...

3660 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Neal Wilgus P8411

There once was a child who said, "How
A spider, a goose, and a cow
Can have equal delights
And identical rights
Without civil war, or a row?"
(Animal Farm)
3661 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Miadesnia

Dear Child, you will surely allow
Sound sense in our reasoning now;
Though each equals me,
I'm more equal than he.
So I'm boss. Yours contentedly, Cow

3662 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Miadesnia

For decades of frenzied obsession
With the spectre of nascent oppression
End this year with relief,
As we ask "Where's the grief?"
We've disproved Orwell's somber impression.

3663 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Mel Lewis P8411

Doublethink is a code we deplore,
Though the ultimate weapon of war
With its "Peacekeeper" label,
Prompts thoughts of a table
We may have read somewhere before.

3664 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Mel Lewis P8411

In Iran and Beirut things went sour,
But they led to our noblest hour:
The Grenada invasion
Gave cause for elation
By proving we're still a world power.

3665 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Mel Lewis P8411

It's conceded by all those 'au courant'
That policemen now search without warrant.
In the view of the courts,
From the latest reports,
Inconveniencing cops is abhorrent.

3666 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Mel Lewis P8411

Other hints may be found here and there.
Every person who travels by air,
Has his luggage X-rayed
And the contents displayed
To a stranger's inquisitive stare.

3667 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Mel Lewis P8411

And a vacuous few may beseech
Limitations on government's reach
Toward preventive detention
And wiretap extension,
But unbroken eggs can't yield quiche.

3668 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Mel Lewis P8411

How could Orwell have been so mistaken?
For a long time, he had us all shaken.
But his nightmare prediction
Was nothing by fiction.
Oh, how soothing to finally waken.

3669 ART - PROSE - ORWELL Mel Lewis P8411

An unperson from West Oceania
For self-whipping developed a mania.
Picture then his elation
At the Thought-Police Station,
When they said: "Give it up or we'll cane ya'!"

3670 ART - PROSE - ORWELL C Vita-Finzi

'Parsifal' was a faggoty knight
Who knew how to shoot swans in flight.
But when Kundry gave in,
And turned up her quim,
He turned down her offer outright.

3671 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES G2437

'Taras Bulba' was an ugly old fart
Who blasted his son clean apart,
When the boy tried to dick
Some cute polish chick
Who had captured his wild Russian heart.

3672 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES G2438

Count Tolstoi, a thinker of note,
When young was a raunchy old goat.
But as he grew older,
His ballocks grew colder,
And of sinners repentant he wrote.

3673 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES G2439

'Seven Pillars of Wisdom', they say
Is a volume exceedingly gay.
To put it quite blunt,
Lawrence hated a cunt:
He preferred it the pederast's way.

3674 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES G2440

Henry Miller of literary fame
Thought the words in most novels too tame.
So he ran quite amuck
Writing cunt, shit, and fuck,
And others too nasty to name.

3675 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES G2441

H. Spencer Ashbee, oil-seller,
Was a rather cunt-crazy old feller.
He hated his wife,
Let a wild 'Secret Life',
Which today has become a best seller.

3676 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES G2442

There was a young guy they called Psycho
Who liked to stay home and said, "Why go?"
Said his friend, Robert Bloch,
"You're just like your cock --
You go up, you go down, You're a high-low."

3677 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES Neal Wilgus P8211

I once wrote a novel called PSYCHO --
The result of injecting a hypo.
Then I wrote PSYCHO TOO
And you see what they do --
My title gets botched with a typo!

3678 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

In Samoa the girls wear grass skirts
And there aren't any fruits or perverts.
There's no competition
Or even ambition;
Adolescence without any hurts.

3679 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES Arthur Deex P8409

This idyllic myth has been blown.
Samoa is just like back home.
There is mayhem and crime
And strife all the time.
Is it nurture or nature alone?

3680 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES Arthur Deex P8409

Edward Goery has gone to his rest;
With his presence, we surely were blest;
For his writing was fine,
His perception: divine,
And his artwork, was truly the best.

3681 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES Cap'n Bean P2005

To his writings, I'll always aspire;
Of his drawings, I never shall tire;
Ogdred Weary is gone,
But his work lingers on;
He's a fellow I'll always admire.

3682 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES Cap'n Bean P2005

James Fennimore Cooper's a name
That is set in American fame.
Well, 'tis just my fate,
He's an author I hate,
For his writing is terribly lame.

3683 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES K O'Keefe

What! Captured by indians again?
Well, what else from Fennimore's men?
I'll cover my eyes
And give out the sighs;
If this ever ends, please say when.

3684 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES K O'Keefe

His characters mangle their words
In piffle 'bout buffalo herds.
While they hide out in grass
That won't cover their ass.
I say that this book's for the birds.

3685 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES   K O'Keefe

He thinks girls are all weak and quiet.
I'm sorry, I simply won't buy it.
If I cannot flee
This idiocy,
This man may soon cause me to riot!

3686 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES   K O'Keefe

Now please let me settle this straight.
There are very few authors I hate.
But this Fennimore man,
If ever I can,
I will have his head served on a plate.

3687 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES   K O'Keefe

Oh terror! Oh horror! Oh spite!
No matter how much I may fight,
Just to pass this Lit class,
I must get down to brass
Tacks and finish this paper tonight.

3688 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES   K O'Keefe

In Lonesome Dove lived some good folk;
At night they would play cards and joke.
But old Gus McCrea
Would just slip away
And go into town for a poke.

3689 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

His true love of life was named Clara;
In youthful days she was much fairer;
But when she grew older
One day old Gus told her,
"Your top lip is covered with hair!"

3690 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

Encounters came with old Blue Duck,
An injun who wore out his luck.
One day by the shore,
He chased the old whore
And caught her and gave her a fuck.

3691 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

When Clara got home, she said, "Whew!
Blue Duck he pokes better than you.
On his reservation,
For your information,
My bottom lips are hairy, too.

3692 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES Jeanie

A young woman named Hester Prynne
Is induced by her pastor to sin,
But, branded by letter,
She grows better and better,
While he grows increasingly thin.

3693 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES Laurence Perrine P8409

Although Hester's own pastor possessed her,
The way she faced up to it blessed her.
When they said, "Mistress Prynne,
You've committed a sin,"
'Twas a red letter day for our Hester.

3694 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES Laurence Perrine P8409

No other author's amassed
So large and so varied a cast,
But of action or plot
I can find not a jot.
Best seller! Not destined to last!
(The telephone book)

3695 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES Laurence Perrine P8409

The author, one critic exclaims,
Is a master of numbers and names!
But reading the numbers
Conduces to slumbers
And the mind skips about among names.

3696 ART - PROSE - ZSERIES Laurence Perrine P8409

It was hard on Apollo, I thought,
When the workman who shifted him caught
And broke off his penis,
Out of malice of meanness,
And shipped him to England with naught.

3697 ART - SCULPTURE G2057

An odd English sculptor named Keith,
Caught humping a lamb on the heath,
Blurted out, "I've a part
In the service of art.
I'm at work on a baa-baa relief

3698 ART - SCULPTURE Jim Weaver Collection

BAS-RELIEF of nude, in the past,
If frontal or side view is cast,
At best could just show
In regions below,
A view best considered, half-assed.

3699 ART - SCULPTURE Chris Papa

There was an old sculptor named Gust
Who thought he might carve a great bust.
On the very last stroke,
The crazy thing broke,
And poor Gust was left standing in dust.

3700 ART - SCULPTURE Anon

A horny young sculptress called May
Fashioned souvenir peckers of clay,
From the dongs of those guys
Who once plundered her thighs,
And were too bloody stingy to pay.

3701 ART - SCULPTURE Peter Wilkins

There was a young sculptor from China,
Who liked his port to be finer.
So the girlfriend he chose,
Had to undress and pose
While he sculpted a china vagina.

3702 ART - SCULPTURE Kevin's Limerick Page

Said a Parisienne of the highlife,
"How boring is life with a figleaf.
Let us hie to the Louvre
And from every chef d'oeuvre, (masterpiece)
Remove with a chisel the big leaf.

3703 ART - SCULPTURE Conrad Aiken

For sculpture that's really first class,
You need form, composition, and mass.
To do a good Venus,
Just leave off the penis,
And concentrate all on the ass.

3704 ART - SCULPTURE L1449

There was a young man in Hobart,
Who liked to create works of art.
So modern was he,
And so hefty his fee,
He conned all but the poor and the smart.

3705 ART - SCULPTURE Don Humphries

Young Debbie, beneath her pristine
Looking virginal innocent mien,
Had these nympho-like manic
And seething volcanic
Desires to be awful obscene.

3706 ART - SCULPTURE Peter Wilkins

Professing her shock and abhorrence
At viewing young David in Florence,
She secretly groped
At his willy and hoped
That it'd stiffen and jism in torrents.

3707 ART - SCULPTURE Peter Wilkins

A Yellowknife miner named Dan
Baked all of his bread in a pan.
It was always like lead
So he carved it instead;
Now it's Eskimo art in Japan.

3708 ART - SCULPTURE Catherine Stephenson 116b

Stanley, that anal young fool
Made sculptures out of his stool.
His version of 'The Thinker'
Was really a stinker,
But his bust of Madonna was cool!

3709 ART - SCULPTURE John Chastaine

A sculptor who lived in Calais
Could never resist a good lay.
When warned he should quit it,
He said, "I admit it,
I should, but I have feet of clay."

3710 ART - SCULPTURE Evelyn Bogen P9607

When a simple old maid named Moncrieff
Saw Appolo in stone, dressed so brief,
She exclaimed in dismay,
He would be a great lay,
But how do you fuck with a leaf?

3711 ART - SCULPTURE Albin Chaplin 3024-1886

In all the Grecian metropolis,
There was only one virgin, Papapoulos.
But her cunt was all callous
From fucking the phallus,
Of a god that adorned the Acropolis.

3712 ART - SCULPTURE L1305

There was that Greek sculptor, Pygmalion,
Whose talent was almost Daedalian;
He toasted a statue,
"Well, here's looking at you,"
And groped it in ways Bacchanalian.

3713 ART - SCULPTURE Armand E Singer 404

There once was a great carving master,
Who poured him a mold full of plaster.
When he broke the mold,
Three boobs did he hold;
"Damn -- That's not the way that I cast her!"

3714 ART - SCULPTURE

A sculptor named Hand, in concrete
A scupture produced, fine and neat.
By his feet it was made
And in public displayed
As the marvelous handwork of feet.

3715 ART - SCULPTURE Albin Chaplin 3024-2514

The King saw this sculpture so grand,
And he praised it throughout the whole land.
The Queen handed a treat
To young Hand for his feat,
And she call it the feetwork of Hand.

3716 ART - SCULPTURE Albin Chaplin 3024-2515

An entrancing young girl of Savannah
Would parade in a skimpy bandana.
A sculptor came by --
She gave him the eye,
So he got out his tool and began her.

3717 ART - SCULPTURE Keith MacMillan A038A

A sculptor of note name of Jacques,
A beautiful tree carved in rock.
It was stately and fine
And a novel design,
For he hid every leaf with a cock.

3718 ART - SCULPTURE Albin Chaplin 3024-1041

To make statues is easy of course;
On a large block of granite, use force.
Just chisel away
Through the night and the day,
The material which is not a horse.

3719 ART - SCULPTURE Albin Chaplin 3024-2523

There once was a sculptor of mark,
Who was chosen to brighten Hyde Park.
Some thought his design
Most uncommonly fine,
But most like it best in the dark.
(about Epstein and his 'Rima')

3720 ART - SCULPTURE Punch 1925 (Bibby)

The snow sculpture penis looked nice,
It was tall and was hardened by ice,
But the cops deemed it rude --
Inappropriate, lewd;
So they bashed it, without thinking twice.

3721 ART - SCULPTURE Cap'n Bean P0102

Bill was sculpting a statue called Teddy;
The bottom part almost was ready.
A slip of the file;
He pondered a while,
Then continued his statue called Betty.

3722 ART - SCULPTURE Arnie Schoenbrun P0205

A sculptor in far Nova Scotia
Behaved in a manner not koshia.
When a statue of Nancy
Excited his fancy,
He used a large chisel to brotia. (broach her?)

3723 ART - SCULPTURE Hugh Oliver 23b

Leonardo Da Vinci's art funder,
For cannons the bronze had to plunder.
But though, much belated,
The art's now created
A giant equestrian wonder!

3724 ART - SCULPTURE Prof M-G

Michangelo's David 'tis known
Could outlast all others when blown.
He was saved, I am sure,
From delight premature,
Protected by foreskin of stone.

3725 ART - SCULPTURE Dick Buenger P9006

While humming "Andante Cantabile,"
A sculptor constructed a mobile.
When it failed to revolve,
He made this resolve,
"I really must build them more wobile."

3726 ART - SCULPTURE

My totem's a fine piece of art;
It truly is dear to my heart.
You have it pegged wrong;
It's big, hard and long;
As totems go, it stands apart.

3727 ART - SCULPTURE

Said the art critic Chauncey McNaught,
Critiquing a sculpture I bought,
"It's an awkward dimension,
Reflects painful tension,
To the point, the iron seems overwrought.

3728 ART - SCULPTURE Loren C. Fitzhugh P9707

The David statue, World War II,
For safety's sake, was hid from view.
And in its place stood I,
My body white with dye.
(In war one does what one can do.)

3729 ART - SCULPTURE Irving Superior P8901

When the stature of DAVID was crated
And hid till the battle abated,
I stood there in its stead
Painted white, toe to head,
What the hell -- all the Wops were elated.
(Dr. Limerick's improvements)

3730 ART - SCULPTURE Arthur Deex P8911

A statue that stands in Des Moines
Is a man with a slot in his groin;
He pops an erection
And points the direction,
Whenever you insert a coin.

3731 ART - SCULPTURE Cap'n Bean

My horny old aunt Antoinette
Inspected me through her lorgnette:
"Your prick's unsurpassed!
I must take a cast!
It'll make such a fine statuette!"

3732 ART - SCULPTURE Tutta Gioa

Michaelangelo Horsepecker Dwight
Is a chip off the old block, all right.
He sculpts putty and Venuses,
And shy lads whose penises
He tucks under leaves, out of sight.

3733 ART - SCULPTURE G2324

Two profs were confused by a totem
About which an Exkimo wrote 'em.
It was forty feet high,
Had one gorgeous blue eye,
And the rest was all balls, prick, and scrotum.

3734 ART - SCULPTURE G2532

There once was a sculptor named Phidias,
Whose knowledge of art was invidious.
On a statue of Venus,
He carved a huge penis,
Thus shocking the ultra-fastidious.
(He carved Aphrodite, Without any nightie,)

3735 ART - SCULPTURE Langford Reed L1584

There once was a man name of Roo
Who did a Picasso shaped poo.
He saved it and framed it;
Hung it and named it.
I mean what else was he supposed to do?

3736 ART - SCULPTURE

The mysterious sculptor, Dewalt,
Is at work on a pillar of salt,
Which he keeps in a sack
In the shack way out back,
Till the final unveiling in Galt.

3737 ART - SCULPTURE VOL 11

In London, Trafalgar's the square
Where Admiral Lord Nelson does stare.
But in the north-west,
There's a plinth that's bereft, (base for monument)
And has been since first 'twas put there.

3738 ART - SCULPTURE

To rectify this grave omission,
Some arty bunch got the commision,
To make the selection,
For what great erection
Should stand in this vacant position.

3739 ART - SCULPTURE

Advice has been sought from Buck Palace:
Queen Liz said "There's only one talis-
Man fit for the honour,
And it's still free from gonor-
rhoea, yes, it's Lord Peter's phallus.

3740 ART - SCULPTURE

The ladies will think it a hit,
And wish to climb up there and sit,
The pigeons, however,
Will think it real clever,
To cover Pete's peter with shit.

3741 ART - SCULPTURE

A frustrated artist named Puckett,
So bored with his life he could chuck it,
Up and sculpted a statue;
Toasted, "Here's looking at you,"
And forthwith proceeded to fuck it!

3742 ART - SCULPTURE Armand E Singer 600

Is it really so very unthinkable
That Rodin's 'The Thinker' is linkable
To the desperately cool
Meditation at stool,
When one knows that one's passed an unsinkable?

3743 ART - SCULPTURE Basil Ransome-Davies

The Thinker by Auguste Rodin,
His elbow on knee pose began.
To Rodin's great shame
The Thinker became
Sub-titled THE MAN ON THE CAN.

3744 ART - SCULPTURE Irving Superior

Je conclus enfin
Que cet homme par Rodin
n'est point un penseur,
Mais fabrique puanteurs--
Il fait son caca-boudin.

3745 ART - SCULPTURE Jim Jambor P9106

You wear a blinker
If you feel Rodin's Thinker
Does brainwork exhaustive.
The poor lad's just costive,
And he should be named the Stinker.

3746 ART - SCULPTURE Jim Jambor P9106

A fellow residing in Wells
Collected unusual shells
Which he'd broken apart,
Called them nautical art,
And displayed them on his lapels.

3747 ART - SCULPTURE Cap'n Bean P0202

Upon being no longer deluded,
A sculptor's young model concluded,
"I must doff my clothes
To take up my pose;
I'm not really bare - I'm denuded."

3748 ART - SCULPTURE LaDonna Jones P8503

There once was a damsel named Jinx,
Who when asked what she thought of the sphinx,
Replied with a smile,
"That old fraud by the Nile?
I personally think that she stinks."

3749 ART - SCULPTURE

There was a young sculptor named Marvin
Who found that his work left him starvin'.
If he only had known,
He would not have carved stone --
For it should have been meat he was carvin'.

3750 ART - SCULPTURE Albin Chaplin 3024-2687

An artist who chiseled a cow,
Could not sell his sculpture somehow;
So to keep him from starving
He butchered his carving
And had marble steaks for his chow.

3751 ART - SCULPTURE Ryan Waldron

A sculptor named Auguste Rodin
Did a sculpture once of a man.
He called him "The Thinker,"
I call him "The Stinker" --
You can see he sits right on the can.

3752 ART - SCULPTURE

Imagine a pile of pure shit,
With a dab of pink paint labelled "clit".
Two cups for a bust,
And a guy with the crust
To peddle this junk-art as wit!

3753 ART - SCULPTURE G2374a

A brilliant sculptor named Hannet,
Quite clearly the best on the planet,
Created a bust
From resin and dust
And everyone took it for granite.

3754 ART - SCULPTURE Observer

Said the curator, "Venus prevails
And her beauty attracts all the males."
But the man was a gent.
What the guy really meant.
"Don't continue to bite on your nails."

3755 ART - SCULPTURE Albin Chaplin P9505

A nail-biting fellow named Jo-Jo
When told about Venus de Milo --
Nail Biter Supreme --
"It's also my dream.
And soon I'll be up to my elbow."

3756 ART - SCULPTURE Irving Superior P9804

At the Louvre a workman began
To crate Venus to take to Milan.
But he slipped and he fell
And the statue as well --
'Twas the landing of Venus on Man.

3757 ART - SCULPTURE Albin Chaplin 3024-2441

A talented sculptor I know
Once sculpted a woman from snow.
He said that he loved her,
And always thought of her,
But he knew in the spring she would go.

3758 ART - SCULPTURE Joe Thompson

A sculptor remarked, "I'm afraid
I have fallen in love with my trade.
I'm too much elated
With what I've created,
And, chiefly, the women I've made."

3759 ART - SCULPTURE Anon

There was a young glazier named Cass,
Who loved making figures from glass.
A slight slip of the chisel.
Would cause Cass to whistle;
It could make a lad into a lass!

3760 ART - SCULPTURE Arthur Pattaffy

A virgin felt urged in Toulouse
Till she thought she would try self-abuse.
In search of a hard on
She ran out in the garden,
And was had by a statue of Zeus.

3761 ART - SCULPTURE L1355

There was a young lady from Bude,
Who had scenes of old England tatooed.
Her boyfriend, one day
Went the whole Penine Way,
With Cheddar Gorge still to be viewed.

3762 ART - TATTOOS Romper

I know a young biker named Jamie,
Who starts the day with a snifter of Remy.
When done with his booze,
He checks his tattoos,
And goes out for a new COCKAMAMIE.

3763 ART - TATTOOS Norm Brust

My Momma is crying the blues;
She does not like the women I choose.
My latest is Charley,
She drives a big Harley,
And has at least twenty tattoos!

3764 ART - TATTOOS Observer

The main thing about a tattoo:
It's permanently fixed upon you.
If you try to delete,
You'll admit defeat;
It just does not want to unglue.

3765 ART - TATTOOS Tony Burrell

I've screwed you from places remote,
And shown you the words on my scrot.
Tattooed on my pole?
'Karma Sutra' in full;
Each night those words stick in your throat.

3766 ART - TATTOOS

I've got a tattoo down below,
On my willy which only says "Lo";
But if 42C's
I'm permitted to squeeze,
Then is spells out "Llandudno", you know.

3767 ART - TATTOOS Peter Wilkins

I'm thinking of getting a new one --
A one-needle Druidic blue one,
To jazz up my shaft --
A non-autographed
Design you may view while you hoo one.

3768 ART - TATTOOS Peter Wilkins

Something that shows off my Tinkles --
Limp, it's got foreskin with wrinkles --
Interlocked lines
That transmute designs --
Engorgement exposing the crinkles.

3769 ART - TATTOOS Peter Wilkins

If you think I've tattooed on my cock,
Just the letters "Lh," what a shock
You will get when you play
With it later today,
To read Llanfairpwligwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwllantysilpgoch.

3770 ART - TATTOOS Peter Wilkins

An astonished tattooer in Greer,
Hire to tattoo a dolly's round rear,
Said, "You're still sure that you
Just want lettered '4-Q'?
There's room for much more than that here.

3771 ART - TATTOOS Grand Prix Lim 74

A tattooed lady named Lydia,
Is a walking encylopidia.
When her robe is unfurled,
She will show you the world,
And a perfect relief map of Lybia.

3772 ART - TATTOOS Irish

He's concluded tattoos are absurd;
That's the stance now of Jonathon Byrd.
He'd requested none other
Than that old standby, "Mother".
The tattooist, though, misspelled the word.

3773 ART - TATTOOS Loren Fitzhugh P0308

What new heights of grand inspiration,
At last, we've achieved in this nation.
There are reds, whites and blues
In all our tattoos,
And piercing truths in penetration.

3774 ART - TATTOOS Loren Fitzhugh P0012

My husband is going to Sturgis,
And the bike rally he will not miss.
Nor women undressed
and things they suggest,
Are tattooed in every crevice.

3775 ART - TATTOOS

A tattooed biker chick named Alice
Preferred macho men full of malice.
'Frisco men are too nice,
Somewhat lacking in spice,
So she packed up, moved over to Dallas.

3776 ART - TATTOOS Lynn Mostafa

I once knew a man named Deluze,
Who one night drank far too much booze,
He woke with a black eye,
And a big Russian guy,
Named on his new butt-cheek tattoos.

3777 ART - TATTOOS

On her body was written her beaus
Just names and without any prose,
And among all those names
You will find "Jesse James,"
If you pull down her panties and hose.

3778 ART - TATTOOS

See the teenage girls? Glad they're not mine.
They believe an indelible sign
To be the affirmation
Of their self validation,
When it's tattooed on the lumbar spine.

3779 ART - TATTOOS Loren Fitzhugh P0402

I was courting a girl from the West
Who had a tattoo on her chest.
'Twas a portrait of Gaza,
And each one who has her,
Says "Blimey, Love. Pull down your vest."

3780 ART - TATTOOS Bill Wall

Just watch for my hand in the bush,
As soon as this Lad get's the push.
I'll wave to and fro,
Then you let me know,
If he's been tattooed on his tush.

3781 ART - TATTOOS

A well-known pop artist named Brewer
Is famed as a sexist tatooer:
He'll draw on your chest
A girl quite undressed
And gladly impaled by her screwer.

3782 ART - TATTOOS Armand E Singer 537

I courted a girl from the West
Who had a tattoo on her chest.
'Twas a portrait of Gazzer
And each one who has her
Says: "Blimey, love, pull down your vest!"

3783 ART - TATTOOS Jon Naismith P0007

Tattoos, needled in clumps or in frieze,
Are regarded by some to be sleaze.
Yet with the human race,
They have a sacred place
In the Arts and Inhumanities.

3784 ART - TATTOOS L C Fitzhugh P0111

Many folks like to show they've arrived
And to prove how they've prospered and thrived,
Now display to the world
All their art work unfurled.
Their tattoos scream out, "I'm scarified!"

3785 ART - TATTOOS Loren Fitzhugh P0204

A young Irish lassie was Kitts;
With the boys she did surely make hits.
And on March 17,
She was truly the queen,
Showing shamrocks tattooed on her tits.

3786 ART - TATTOOS Al Chaplin P0303

There once was a lady, tattooed,
Who never was screwed in the nude.
She said of her etching,
They're all very fetching,
But some are decidedly lewd.

3787 ART - TATTOOS Irish

Young Tiffany sang in the choir,
And lifted her mini-skirt higher
To show us god freaks,
Tattooed on her cheeks,
The legend: "Boys, this space for hire."

3788 ART - TATTOOS Tiddy Ogg

There was a young lady from Bude,
Who bar-hopped one night in the nude.
When she woke up next day,
There was hell to pay,
'Cause when stewed she got screwed and tattooed.

3789 ART - TATTOOS

A young lady from Cincinatti
Liked hearing the rain go pitti-patti.
Her lover did too,
And when they would screw,
He'd tap a tattoo on her titti-tatti.

3790 ART - TATTOOS G2680

A certain young man of Kirkham
Took inordinate pride in his bum.
What was surely unique
Was the fact that each cheek
Was tattooed with the face of his mum.

3791 ART - TATTOOS Jim Weaver Collection

A round-the-world traveler named Ann,
Shacked up with a Tokyo man.
She was diddled and swived,
And her baby arrived
With its bottom stamped: MADE IN JAPAN.

3792 ART - TATTOOS Grand Prix Lim 891 G0690

He kissed her and call her his pet;
A virgin so pure, he would get.
He stripped off her kit,
Then read what was writ
On her abdomen: "This space to let."

3793 ART - TATTOOS Tiddy Ogg

Tattooed, gothic script, there arrayed;
A full list of charges displayed.
You bet that he cursed
But he's fit now to burst.
So grudgingly, up the man paid.

3794 ART - TATTOOS Tiddy Ogg

A flat-chested lady named Krupp,
With fucks from the back, was fed up.
So she tattooed her front
Just an inch from her cunt,
With advice that this side be turned up.

3795 ART - TATTOOS Albin Chaplin 3024-0511

There once was a Renaissance man
Who modeled his conduct on Pan.
"I will" was tattooed
On the tip of his rood
And "I will if I must" on his can.

3796 ART - TATTOOS G1009

The discerning old Bishop of Ewing,
Observed that his nun had tattooing,
So loathsome and crass,
On her belly and ass,
That he wore his dark glasses while screwing.

3797 ART - TATTOOS Albin Chaplin 3024 G1106

She'd a beer can tattooed on her butt,
For she didn't know what else to put.
On her chest she had Cyril
Having sex with a squirrel
And each one was missing a nut.

3798 ART - TATTOOS Barbara Cunningham P9506

She admired his whatchamadink,
So he bought her a coat made of mink.
In extreme gratitude,
She had his name tattooed
On her snatch in indelible ink.

3799 ART - TATTOOS Jane D. Hughes P9208

A Wrexham tattooist called Ken
Used to draw little pictures on men;
Sometimes a still life,
Or another man's wife,
Or, once in a while, Tony Ben.
(Who is Tony Ben - McW)

3800 ART - TATTOOS Michael Palin

Said a certain sweet red-headed siren,
"Young sailors are cute, I must try one!"
She came home in the nude,
Screwed, stewed, and tattooed
With lewd pictures and verses from Byron.

3801 ART - TATTOOS L1536

A girl with designs on her man,
Said, "I will do what I can
To tattoo his skin,
Both outside and in."
But he spotted her needles and ran!

3802 ART - TATTOOS Jan Sand

T G I F tatoos
On my toes help me put on my shoes,
That I once reversed.
Now my Toes Go In First;
For my heels this is really good news.

3803 ART - TATTOOS Tiddy Ogg

A flat-chasted lady named Brown
Was fucked in the ass by some clown.
So she tattooed her back
In event of attack,
With advice that this side be placed down.

3804 ART - TATTOOS Albin Chaplin 3024-0908

A confession I must make; it's true --
I have just one small tattoo --
It seldom shows,
My tiny red rose --
Too bad I can't show it to you!

3805 ART - TATTOOS Kaylin

I'm pleased to report that you're blessed
With a heart-shaped tattoo on your breast.
Inside is inscribed
My name. You proscribed
The design when I pleasured your nest.

3806 ART - TATTOOS

The answer to this I know quick
Cause I've seen every inch of this chick
No skin's gone unseen
All around and between,
So I'm positive this is a trick.

3807 ART - TATTOOS

But if I knew that she was getting one,
I'd recommend this for a fitting one:
On front over the hole,
It'd say "This one's for pole."
On her ass would read "The shitting one!"

3808 ART - TATTOOS

Good guesses from all four of you;
Such interesting locations too.
But all of you're wrong;
You can look all day long,
And you'll never find my tattoo.

3809 ART - TATTOOS

Nude Karen caused more than a ripple
By tying me up like a cripple,
And rubbing her cunt
All over my front,
Then piercing both of my nipples.

3810 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS

That nipple pierce was just a ploy;
My plans for you, you will enjoy;
At the costume party
You'll look really smarty,
When I bring you as my pull toy!

3811 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS

Now, Karen, I don't want to grouch;
At the party I'll sit on the couch.
Won't go on a bender;
These nipples are tender;
If you pull me I'll simply scream YEEOOOWWWWCCCCHHHH!

3812 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS

An au courrant lad, name of Hans,
Had it pierced there right under the glans,
With a tiny gold ring
And a bell that went ding
When approaching the G-spot of Anne's.

3813 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS   Tutta Gioia

Nowadays, to impress a young chick,
You'd need rings in your nose, or your wick --
Whereas Bessie don't care
If there's gray in your hair,
Or even whether you come quick!

3814 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS

A clit stud would suit me just fine
And the pain...they say is devine.
A little gold stud
Adorning my bud,
And such pleasure will soon be mine.

3815 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS Jules

I went to get me a tattoo,
But instead got a piercing anew.
Now I find it essential
To be vice-presidential,
For I've got me a dick chain-y, too!

3816 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS Treyhutt

I've heard from a friend of a friend
That the latest most up-to-date trend
Is for piercing one's privates.
I don't think I try it;
I don't want a leaky big end.

3817 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS Peter Wilkins

With all of that metal insertion,
Let's hope for a healthy aversion
To being out when
A storm's coming in;
Lightning might make a diversion.

3818 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS Karen

These days, on must come to grips
With girls having studs in their lips,
Not to mention their tits,
And their tongues and their clits,
And blokes on their todgers have clips.

3819 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS Tiddy Ogg

Punching of holes in your bits,
Be it nipples, noses, or clits;
Some think it's a wheeze,
To look like Swiss cheese;
The thought scares me out of my wits.

3820 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS Jayne

I once pierced a hole in my nose;
It swelled up -- so do you suppose
A dick would do the same?
If so, what a shame;
It makes it much harder for blows.

3821 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS Gis

A dick in your nose, I suppose
Might make a new thrill, but who knows?
When the mucous gets thick
Around that thick prick,
A thunderous blow I'd propose.

3822 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS Tutta

A lady with multiple piercings
In all of my favorite, dear things:
One in each tit,
And one in her clit,
It's so much nicer than just earrings!

3823 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS Blowcephus T9712

Last night the ring in her nip
Fouled up with the one in his lip.
Their embarrassemtn spread
As they erupt from the bed
To the car for the hospital trip.

3824 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS Tiddy Ogg

Now I will pierce your sweet nips
And your moistly damp pink inner lips;
Insert studs of fine gold;
Give you pleasures untold,
As I lick you and fondle your hips.

3825 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS   Peter Wilkins

More pleasures you need?   Then come here
And gyrate on my quivering spear;
For the stud in my knob
Is magnetic; it throbs
And will take you to heaven, my dear.

3826 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS   Peter Wilkins

I've heard from a friend of a friend,
That the latest most up-to-date trend
Is for piercing one's pri-
Vates; I don't think I'll try
It; I don't want a leaky big end.

3827 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS   Peter Wilkins

There was a young man from Beijing,
Who pulled from his watch a small spring.
He couldn't decide
Where the thing should reside,
So he fashioned a lovely nose ring.

3828 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS   Mizzou Lew

Those people who wear a nose ring --
They must have their brains in a sling.
It seems that their snot
Would likely get caught
On that little inside stud thing.

3829 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS

You don't fancy a Prince Albert ring,
Hanging right at the end of your thing?
It's supposed to be hot,
Though tried it, I've not.
Wear your jewel, just like a king.

3830 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS Jules

The Moonies are at it again.
But this guy must be in some pain
There's some bit that's gone --
(Perhaps it's clip-on?)
So you cannot yank this guy's chain

3831 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS

There was a young cockster named Ken
Whose gal would forget to say when;
He'd cut one more notch
Alongside her crotch
To mark that he'd scored once again.

3832 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS Armand E Singer 566

Some folks now will pierce anything --
Tongues, even nipples have rings --
But piercing his tool?
He must be a fool --
He might as well tattoo his thing!

3833 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS Kaylin Brandon

An exotic young lass in Big Springs
Has rings on her nipples and things;
For her dude she's so hot,
That the gold on her twat
Plays "jingle bells" when the bell rings.

3834 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS

My girlfriend has rings and the lot
Adorning the folds of her twat.
My tool, once quite hard,
Is now wimpy and scarred.
I guess a gold digger, I'm not.

3835 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS

A lady with multiple piercings
Wore navel and eyebrow and ear things.
During sex they would squeak
With a rhythm and peak
At the same time as you and the bedsprings!

3836 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS   Jim Weaver Collection

Her boy friend gave our niece Teresa,
Many rings, studs and such-like to please her.
But one day of course,
All the magnetic force
Meant we found her stuck fast to the freezer.

3837 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS   Tiddy Ogg

A young tattoo artist named Sam
Added body-piercing to his scam.
Went to school for this skill,
Where he learned where to drill --
You should see the final exam!

3838 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS   Kaylin

A lady with multiple piercings,
Had exhausted her budget for earrings.
She tried peddling her gash,
To generate cash,
But was asked to do too many queerings.

3839 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS   Mido   T9711

Think of the pleasure you'll bring,
As you flick your tongue stud at his thing.
The encircling powers
Of golden love showers,
A piercing praise many do sing!

3840 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS S&M

There was a teenager named Maggie,
Whose britches were dirty and baggy.
Her attitude odd;
Tongue pierced by a rod,
And her hair was purple and shaggy.

3841 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS Observer

Why on earth do some young people pierce
Their bodies? 'Twould bring me to tears.
When I was a lad,
I thought it was bad
Enough making holes in the ears.

3842 ART - TATTOOS - PIERCINGS Tiddy Ogg

There was a young girl with a pretty-ass,
And her habits were neat but invidious.
She would wipe with a taper
Of scented blue paper,
Since she was so very fastidious.

3843 ASSES - CLEANED L1515

And when she had wiped off her bung,
Of the clingers that thereunto clung,
She would singe off the hair
That had sprouted down there,
And would lick her twat clean with her tongue.

3844 ASSES - CLEANED L1516

Here, folks, is a brand new fast food:
MacSycophant burgers! They should
Help you to get down,
And get your nose brown,
Yes, boy, they are ass-lickin' good.

3845 ASSES - CLEANED

A bear taking a dump asked a rabbit,
"Does shit stick to your fur as a habit?"
"No" said the hare,
It is really quite rare!"
So the bear wiped his ass with the rabbit.

3846 ASSES - CLEANED Scott Hendricks

At the whorehouse, old handyman Watts
Would make up the customers' cots.
And when harlots were through,
Just for something to do,
He would lick out their assholes and twats.

3847 ASSES - CLEANED Albin Chaplin 3024-1300

Said the Duke to the duchess of Chypre,
"Now, canpaper's grand for a wiper,
But I don't give a damn for
This new-fangled camphor-
And-menthol impregnated paper."

3848 ASSES - CLEANED L0688

Said the Duchess, "Well yes, I daresay,
Plain bum-wad's all right in its way.
But there's nothing so grand,
As some leaves, or your hand,
When you're out in the woods for a day."

3849 ASSES - CLEANED L0689

I only drink water with gas;
The bubbles, they tickle my ass.
Sensation so seismic,
It's nearly orgasmic;
I almost get there, but alas!

3850 ASSES - CLEANED

While watching some tragical farces,
The audience had a catharsis.
Instead of real tears,
They wept with their rears,
Which proves what catharsis my arse is.

3851 ASSES - CLEANED L0699

A feminine queer from Algiers,
Loves to fondle small boy's chubby rears.
When finished with those,
Fucks himself with his toes,
Then douches his rear with two beers.

3852 ASSES - CLEANED G2073

There was a young fellow named Chivy,
Who, whenever he went to the privy,
First solaced his mind,
And then wiped his behind,
With some well-chosen pages from Livy.

3853 ASSES - CLEANED L0687

There was a young party of Bister,
Who wanted to bugger his sister.
But not liking dirt,
He bought him a squirt,
And cleaned out her arse with a clyster.
(clyster - enema)

3854 ASSES - CLEANED L0453

A real kinky psycho named Brister
Performs sexy stunts like the "twister,"
Which involves tight restraints,
Day-Glo body paints,
Plus illegal use of a clyster.

3855 ASSES - CLEANED Armand Singer P0007

There was a young shipwright named Roos
Who made all the toilets too loose.
With a clash and a clatter,
They sprayed so much water,
One took either an enema or a douche.

3856 ASSES - CLEANED G2728

I'll admit that I'm now over thirty.
And some folks have said that I'm nerdy.
I don't mind a bit,
But I will not admit
That my underwear ever is dirty.

3857 ASSES - CLEANED Al Willis T9710

A skillful inventor named Cass
Made a plucker for chickens, first class.
But it seems, and we quote him,
The machine seized his scrotum,
And plucked every hair from his ass!

3858 ASSES - CLEANED Albin Chaplin 3024-1766

There was a young maid of Boston, Mass.
Who stood in the water up to her knees.
(If it doesn't rhyme now,
It will when the tide comes in.)

3859 ASSES - CLEANED L1583

Beware of the ass that you lick;
Avoid where the hairs are too thick.
If you can't decide
What's lurking inside,
Then don't use your tongue, use your dick.

3860 ASSES - CLEANED

There was a young fellow named Gene,
Who first picked his asshole quite clean.
He next picked his toes,
And lastly his nose,
And he never did wash in between.   (did what was between.)

3861 ASSES - CLEANED   Albin Chaplin 3024 G2350

There was a young fellow named Malcolm,
Who dusted his asshole with talcum.
He'd always use it
Every time that he shit,
And found the sensation right welcome.

3862 ASSES - CLEANED   L0718

A buxom young beauty named Gertie
Bathed every night at ten-thirty
Until clean to the top...
But here I must stop
For the rest of the story is dirty.

3863 ASSES - CLEANED   Laurence Perrine   P8807

That illustrious author, Dean Howells,
Had a terrible time with his bowels.
His wife, so they say,
Cleaned them out every day
With special elongated trowels.

3864 ASSES - CLEANED   L0707

I don't care if you're King Kong sized hung,
But do whip out that camel long tongue.
For I know what it seeks,
So I'll spread my two cheeks,
When I need an ass-wipe for my bung.

3865 ASSES - CLEANED Going2later

Of a feeble old man of Madras,
It was said that his youth soon would pass.
He said, "This is absurd;
Please examine my turd --
I use Ivory Soap on my ass."

3866 ASSES - CLEANED Albin Chaplin 3024-2180

There are those who profess honest doubt
At your claims to be virgin, Miss Trout.
You refuse men your cunt,
But if I may be blunt,
Your asshole is almost worn out.

3867 ASSES - DAMAGED G0961

"Competition's a bit of a jerk,"
Said our butcher, while hiding a smirk;
"The lazy young slob
Sat down on the job,
Got a little behind in his work."

3868 ASSES - DAMAGED John Miller 0026

A nearsighted butcher named Warders
Suffered various optic disorders.
And as he grew blinder,
Backed into his grinder,
And got a little behind in his orders.

3869 ASSES - DAMAGED Stan McKean

While grinding his meat, butcher Gurk,
Lost his balance because of a quirk.
He fell in the hopper
With his ass in the chopper,
And he thus got behind in his work.

3870 ASSES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-2082

There was an old fellow of Tripoli,
Who used to make love rather nippily.
Said his angry young lass,
While rubbing her ass,
"Less teethily, please, and more lippily."

3871 ASSES - DAMAGED Isaac Asimov

Alas for poor Grandma, Eunice,
Who doffed anal warts with some pumice.
Her ass, smooth and red,
Roused her old boyfriend, Ted,
Who stretched her bung hole with his penis.

3872 ASSES - DAMAGED Randog

When she wanted a new way to futter,
He greased up her behind with butter.
Then, with a sock,
In went his jock,
And they carried her home on a shutter.

3873 ASSES - DAMAGED L0468

There was a young bonnie wee lass;
Had a wee ruddy bloody chapped ass.
"Though is smells ripe, it
Hurts so to wipe it.
I've a two-week-shit waiting to pass!"

3874 ASSES - DAMAGED Trainman T9711

There was an old fellow of Skokie
Who had spent a long time in the pokey.
He spent so many years
In his cell with the queers
That his asshole was all charred and smoky.

3875 ASSES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024 G1043

Jill's backside just kept growing vaster
And dieting made it swell faster.
Then downward she bore
On a circular saw;
Oh my! It totally disassed her!

3876 ASSES - DAMAGED

There was a camper from Amarillo,
Who had to sit on a pillow.
The big wad of grass
He'd used on his ass,
Turned out to be a wad of Brillo!

3877 ASSES - DAMAGED Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old woman from Russia
Who invented a new toilet flusher.
She thought it would work,
But it went BERSERK!
And in the end, she thought it would crush her.

3878 ASSES - DAMAGED Andrzej Korzeniowski

I once had a pal, Retze Faber
Who sat himself down on his sabre.
Seems in a trice,
His buns were small dice.
How his pants fit, I will not belabor.

3879 ASSES - DAMAGED Annie Jay

The vicar's young daughter, Jocasta,
One night after playing canasta,
Sat down on a knife --
She escaped with her life,
But the damned thing nearly dis-assed her.

3880 ASSES - DAMAGED Tiddy Ogg

Sy left his dead body to science.
A charity act that made high sense.
But the doctor, alas,
Dropped the jar with his ass,
Which led to the downfall of Sy ends.

3881 ASSES - DAMAGED Fred Cohen P8503

A girl was dismayed by her goof
And embossed on her ass was the proof.
Said the doctor, "It's imbricate
And artistically intricate.
You were fucked on a tile-finished roof!"

3882 ASSES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin

A reticent lady named Alice
Returned from a long trip to Dallas.
She refuses to say
What she did while away,
But complains that her fanny's all callous.

3883 ASSES - DAMAGED Grand Prix Lim 79 G1735

There was a young lady of Rheims
Who took on the soldiers in teams.
Ten thousand discharges
And some bayonet charges,
And her ass fell apart at the seams.

3884 ASSES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1815

There was a young harlot of Rheims
Who took on the soldiers in teams.
After ten thousand diddles,
Plus widdles and piddles,
Her ass fell apart at the seams.

3885 ASSES - DAMAGED G1859

A silly old gardener named Pottem,
Complained of a frostbitten bottom.
When it rained on his plants,
He remembered his pants,
But whenever it snowed, he forgot 'em.

3886 ASSES - DAMAGED Cybergeezer

'Twas cold enough to freeze the brass off,
When the gas company shut grandma's gas off.
She heard a "THUD" to her rear
And she cried out "Oh dear!
I'm afraid they have frozen my ass off!"

3887 ASSES - DAMAGED Jerry Kinsey

A lady, on climbing Mount Shasta,
Complained as the mountain grew vaster,
That it wasn't the climb,
Nor the dirt, nor the grime,
But the ice on her ass that harassed her.
(But it wasn't cold feet, nor the snow, nor the sleet)
3888 ASSES - DAMAGED Anon L1698

The mountains are full of iron ore;
They're rusty and red to the core.
But I just don't care;
It's really unfair;
My bum is becoming quite sore.

3889 ASSES - DAMAGED

I quite know the feeling, poor lad, in
That I rode a plane with no paddin',
In weather quite rough.
I'd quite had enough;
When we landed, not smooth like Aladin!

3890 ASSES - DAMAGED

I once had a zit on my ass.
Zit was at the top of its class.
Zit two inches wide,
Zit red side to side,
With a globular head unsurpassed.

3891 ASSES - DAMAGED

It was deep in my hairy old crack;
When I walked, with deep pain I was wracked.
They thought I was ill
(Or sleeping with Bill
And taking it right up the back).

3892 ASSES - DAMAGED

I went to a surgeon in France;
He asked me to please drop my pants.
He asked me to bend
And then to extend
My two cheeks for his surgeon's lance.

3893 ASSES - DAMAGED

The force of me bending so low,
Caused my big zit-thing to blow.
I spread my two cheek
As Doc took a peek...
The rest of it was quite a show!

3894 ASSES - DAMAGED

A Spaniard, Don Pedro Potrero,
Once messed in a peon's sombrero.
When shot in the ass
With some beer bottle glass,
Don danced a fantastic bolero.

3895 ASSES - DAMAGED Grand Prix Lim 399

I once knew a girl called Sue,
Who once got stuck in the loo.
It was a funny sight,
To see her poor plight;
I had covered the seat with some glue.

3896 ASSES - DAMAGED Anon

In trying to shut off the gas
(So often embarassed he'd pass).
The screw he retrieved
Was much ill-conceived.
It only unfastened his ass.

3897 ASSES - DAMAGED Naz

He did not expect it from Anna!
Deceived by her plausible manner,
Her papa, after prayer,
Sat on tacks in his chair,
And you better believe he banned Anna.

3898 ASSES - DAMAGED P8208

There was an old virgin of Ghent
Whose pooper was horribly bent.
And thus was her ailment
The lack of impalement,
For she shat at each sexual attempt.

3899 ASSES - DAMAGED G1392

There was a young fellow named Wilford
Who married a lady of Milford.
They were married in June,
Not a moment too soon,
For the mass of her ass had been pilfered.

3900 ASSES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-0381

There once was this lion in Burma
Who bit a big chunk from my derma.
And now when I sit,
I tilt quite a bit
If half of the cushion's not firma.

3901 ASSES - DAMAGED Irving Superior P8812

Nude swimmers, beware of the yabby,
A creature inclined to be crabby.
If opportunity comes
They will latch on to bums,
Especially low-slung and flabby.
(yabby - crawfish Cherax destructor)
3902 ASSES - DAMAGED Sidney Daily Mirror P8312

There was a young man from Cape Hatteras,
Who kept poking holes through the matteras.
He said, with a wail,
"It's me wife's narrow tail,
I'll have to get one with a fatter ass."

3903 ASSES - DAMAGED G0284

There was a young lady named Kit
Who went out in the garden to shit.
But the stretching and straining, (Her stool was no fun,)
And underwear staining, (And she feared, when she'd done,)
Left her sure that her asshole was split.
(That the ring on her arsehole was split.)
3904 ASSES - DAMAGED G1407

What it's like often times on committee,
Is to spend lots of time on your sittee.
What may be inept
If minutes are kept,
While hours are wasted -- a pity.

3905 ASSES - DAMAGED Macsam

There was a young lady in Natchez,
Who fell in some nettle-wood patches.
She sits in her room
With her bare little moon,
And scratches and scratches and scratches.

3906 ASSES - DAMAGED L1200

Said a worn out old harlot of Clyde
"Though my pussy is now a foot wide,
Yet it is not a loss to me
For I've had a colostomy,
And I have a fine trade on the side."

3907 ASSES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin

Near a Tennessee river named Piney,
Lives a guy with an oddly shaped heinie;
The right side's as large
As a riverboat barge,
But the other's incredibly tiny.

3908 ASSES - DAMAGED Armand E singer

A painter who lived in Great Britain,
Interrupted two girls with their knittin'.
He said with a sigh,
"That park bench--well, er--I
Just painted it, right where you're sittin."

3909 ASSES - DAMAGED

There was a stout lady from Cattuck,
Posteriorly pecked by a wild duck,
Who pursued her for miles
And continued his wiles,
Till he completely demolished her buttock.

3910 ASSES - DAMAGED L1603

Lady Gwendolyn, skirts all a-rustle,
Resisted and put up a tussle,
But the wicked old earl,
With his fingers a-curl,
At last managed a pinch on her bustle.

3911 ASSES - DAMAGED Isaac Asimov

In a wood, poison ivy's no joke;
For you daren't get it out for a poke.
If by chance you should touch
The Ivy with your crotch,
Then I'm told you could possibly croak.

3912 ASSES - DAMAGED

A spring just popped up in my chair,
And poked me in...well, you know where.
I felt quite a bump
Right smack in the rump,
But to be couth I'll say "derriere".

3913 ASSES - DAMAGED Hunny

Cried Miss Pratt, "What are you staring at?
I know -- you don't have to say that!
All you guys want of me
Is a poke where I pee,
And it's pounding my ass mighty flat!"

3914 ASSES - DAMAGED G0242

An attractive young woman named Cass,
Since she thought his phallation had class,
With a certain nostalgia
Called her boy friend Proctalgia,
He was such a pain in the ass.
(phallation - movement of penis in intercourse)

3915 ASSES - DAMAGED A. N. Wilkins P8801

Pity a faggot named Vitus
Who suffers from ailments in "-itis":
Expectedly present,
However unpleasant,
Acute ulcerative proctitis.

3916 ASSES - DAMAGED Armand E Singer 722

There once was a man named Tom Diehl,
Had balls that were made out of steel!
Whenever he'd screw,
The girl's ass would turn blue,
And she'd get the 'raw end of the deal'!

3917 ASSES - DAMAGED Laurence Craft

The insurance adjuster's decision:
"Not covered. See fine print provision.
Her claim she was hurt
When you bumped her plaid skirt,
Deductible rear end collision."

3918 ASSES - DAMAGED Dorman John Grace P9412

A gal in pink pants in Elk Grove
Sat with her fat fan on the stove.
"Though the stove is red hot,"
Cried Sir Frumington-Fott,
"Her spot's a lot hotter, by Jove!"

3919 ASSES - DAMAGED Grand Prix Lim 849

A cowboy in a rodeo show
Was the champion of the bucking bronco.
But he said, "This must end,
Though my legs may still mend,
It's my end, that is starting to go."

3920 ASSES - DAMAGED Warrick Elrod

A simple young fellow named Royds,
Knew nothing of the bees and the boids.
He married Emma, alas,
A pain in the ass,
Which he got from fucking Emma Royds.

3921 ASSES - DAMAGED Crazy Legs T9801

I watch as she diddles her middle
While cooking; it's making me fiddle.
The sight of her twat
Now is making me hot.
Ohmygod, I've sat down on the griddle!!

3922 ASSES - DAMAGED Peter Wilkins

A smooth-bottomed fellow named Fritz
Contracted a case of the shits.
Now with asshole distended
His future is ended --
He can't find a penis that fits.

3923 ASSES - DAMAGED G0978

There once was a Frenchman from Pau,
Who went for a slide on the snow.
He traveled so fast,
That he skinned off his ass,
And the cuticle now has to grow.

3924 ASSES - DAMAGED L1205

When pinched on the fanny, Monique,
Succumbed to a peeved maiden's pique,
By exclaiming with verve,
To her pincher, "Some nerve!"
"And in your case", he gloated, "Some cheek!"

3925 ASSES - DAMAGED

At the Dance of the Furies by Gluck,
Two ushers attempted to fuck.
At the crash of the brass,
One contracted his ass,
And they carted him off in a truck.
(Gluck's Orpheus)
3926 ASSES - DAMAGED L0471

There was a young lady named Hannah,
Who slipped on a peel of banana.
More stars she espied
As she lay on her side
Than are found in the Star Spangled Banner.

3927 ASSES - DAMAGED Carolyn Wells

The nudists had lain in the sun
Ever since the day's heat had begun.
Asked a head-waiter there,
"Do you like your rump rare,
Or do you prefer it well done?"

3928 ASSES - DAMAGED Laurence Perrine P8312

There once was an overweight plumber
Who laid on the beach in the summer.
From the rays of the sun,
His protection was none;
The burn that he got was a bummer.

3929 ASSES - DAMAGED Cap'n Bean P0305

A person of most any nation,
If afflicted with bad constipation,
Can shove a cuirass
Up the crack of his ass,
But it isn't a pleasing sensation.

3930 ASSES - DAMAGED L1610

There once was a feisty young terrier,
Who liked to bite girls on the derriere.
He'd yip and he'd yap,
Then he'd leap up and snap;
And the fairer the derriere, the merrier.

3931 ASSES - DAMAGED Anon

I have a fine cousin named Keith,
Who's a drunken degenerate thief.
He once drank from my glass,
Grabbed a boob, grabbed my ass,
And left marks upon both with his teeth.

3932 ASSES - DAMAGED Cyberhog T9710

I once knew a very queer lass,
Who had a triangular ass.
Now it might sound absurd,
But the shape of her turd,
Was a stately pyramidal mass!

3933 ASSES - DAMAGED

As I applied a moist toilet towel,
I cried out an ear-piercing howl.
For straining my ass
That dry turd to pass,
It's bulged by two inches. Poor bowel!

3934 ASSES - DAMAGED

I applied spirit (methylated),
And just for a second debated,
"Was I doing it right?"
Still I set one alight;
Took a blowback to get it deflated.

3935 ASSES - DAMAGED

There was a young girl in Havana,
Who slipped on a skin of banana.
Away went her feet,
And she took a seat
In a very unladylike manner.

3936 ASSES - DAMAGED

A woman who's well-versed in hoodoo,
Lost the pins that she needed for voodoo.
On its own, it's not tragic,
But an ass full of magic,
Means a great stabbing pain comes with poopoo.

3937 ASSES - DAMAGED Robert Elliot

The blessed Saint Rosa of Lima,
When bothered with anal eczema,
Found relief from the pain
Of the itch in her drain
By tickling her cunt with her femur.

3938 ASSES - DAMAGED G2157

There was an old fellow of Tyre,
Who constantly sat on the fire.
When asked, "Are you hot?"
He replied, "No, I am not;
I am James Winterbottom, Esquire.

3939 ASSES - DAMAGED Anon (L Reed)

The shit hole is lost. Now that's queer;
When last seen it was standing right here.
I think someone who sat
Maybe squashing it flat,
Down its own hole, made the whole hole, disappear.

3940 ASSES - DAMAGED - IMPACT

Went to the movies, alack!
Took a front seat in the back.
Fell down, Ah me!
From the top balcony,
And broke a big bone in my back.

3941 ASSES - DAMAGED - IMPACT

I meat a girl once in Savannah,
Who slipped on a peel of banana.
The words she let pass
As she fell on her ass,
Would not please her poppa or mamma.

3942 ASSES - DAMAGED - IMPACT

So here's to the lady named Twenn,
Who loves lying under the men!
That way, when she's screwing,
She knows what she's doing,
Though she gets a flat ass now and then.

3943 ASSES - DAMAGED - IMPACT G0213

'Tis a legend in all of Madras,
The lass with the ass made of glass.
In a sad twist of fate,
She fought with her mate,
And it smashed when she fell on her ass.

3944 ASSES - DAMAGED - IMPACT C O Jones

Jim Smith hired a bouncer named Ectam,
To remove boisterous drunks and eject 'em.
Jim later made a plea
To handle them gently,
And not kick each one in the rectum.

3945 ASSES - DAMAGED - IMPACT Laurence Craft

I couldn't be any succincter.
I found that my best friend had linked her.
She was my paramour
But she's not any more,
And I kicked him right square in the sphincter!

3946 ASSES - DAMAGED - IMPACT Al Willis

There once was a flyer named Pete,
Who normally lands on his feet.
But once in a "double",
He ran into trouble,
And landed smack dab on his seat!

3947 ASSES - DAMAGED - IMPACT Cynthia Salam P8711

There was a young girl with a fiddle
Who sat down too hard on its middle.
Because of the strings
And a few other things,
It marked her behind like a griddle.

3948 ASSES - DAMAGED - IMPACT P8302

There was a new bride of Uttoxeter
Who soon found married life made her buttocks sore.
It was not hubby's thump
'Gainst her sweetly raised rump,
But the way that he'd snap his used jocks at her.

3949 ASSES - DAMAGED - IMPACT Martin Wellborn P9212

Henry and Lina surmised
That they'd like to camp out 'neath the skies.
They weren't known to bone,
Yet on their way home,
Their nether spots felt tenderized.

3950 ASSES - DAMAGED - IMPACT H Whelchel

There was a young lady alluring,
Said: "A ditch digger's cock is enduring."
But the rigger's was bigger,
And he fucked with such vigor,
That her asshole was torn from its mooring.

3951 ASSES - DAMAGED - IMPACT Albin Chaplin 3024 G1973

There was a young fellow enduring
Who screwed a young lady alluring.
He was hung like a horse
And he fucked with such force,
That her asshole was torn from its mooring.

3952 ASSES - DAMAGED - IMPACT Albin Chaplin 3024-1776

A peculiar fellow named Long
Once sat on a very sharp prong.
He gave a great shout
As his friends pulled it out,
But then sat on the next one along.

3953 ASSES - DAMAGED - STUCK Michael Palin

There once was a playwright named Pinter
Who slept on a park bench all winter.
In the spring he let out
An hysterical shout:
"I think I just sat on a splinter!"

3954 ASSES - DAMAGED - STUCK

I did this in biology class,
Some Holly right under his ass.
After sitting in pain,
Removed one, sat again,
Right on the rest of the mass.

3955 ASSES - DAMAGED - STUCK

There once was a sweet senorita
Who sat on a bunch of mesquite-a.
Now she stands up
To dine and to sup.
She cannot sit down to eat-a.

3956 ASSES - DAMAGED - STUCK   Joseph Eldridge

When Clyde hunkered down on his heels,
He suddenly broke out in squeals;
The spurs he'd forgotten
Went clean through his bottom --
He stands now when taking his meals.

3957 ASSES - DAMAGED - STUCK   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

There once was a stitcher named Kay,
Who lost her last needle one day.
'Til her husband aid, "Ouch!"
When he sat on the couch,
And Kay cried, "You found it! Hooray!"

3958 ASSES - DAMAGED - STUCK

I fucked in the barn with Miss Vintry
While the air was a little bit wintry,
On an old oaken door
Where we ended, quite sore;
For the wood was a little bit splintry.

3959 ASSES - DAMAGED - STUCK   Cap'n Bean   P9812

There was a young girl from Nantucket,
Who got her arse stuck in a bucket.
Said the doctor, "I fear
I cannot save your rear!"
So the lass from Nantucket said "Forget it!"

3960 ASSES - DAMAGED - STUCK Jim Weaver Collection

Sweet little Emily Rose,
Was tired and sought some repose.
But her sister named Clare
Put a tack on her chair,
And sweet little Emily rose!

3961 ASSES - DAMAGED - STUCK Michael Kilgarriff P9309

Miss Hyacinthe Gladys McGee,
Said somewhat explosively: "Whee!
If the butt of my back,
Were to sit on a tack,
Think of how pained I should be!"

3962 ASSES - DAMAGED - STUCK

There was a young fellow called Max
Who filled his backpockets with tacks.
He thought he was clever
Although he could never
Sit down on a chair and relax!

3963 ASSES - DAMAGED - STUCK Jim Weaver Collection

A Scotsman who sat on a thistle,
Got up quickly, with a short whistle.
If I knew not before,
Now I'm very sure
That my sit-upon's not made of gristle.

3964 ASSES - DAMAGED - STUCK Arthur Pattaffy

A stone knight in a chapel near Ealing,
Who had spent several centuries kneeling,
Said, "Please keep off my ass
When you're rubbing my brass--
It gives me a very strange feeling."

3965 ASSES - DEXTROUS

A hustler rustled her bustle
With her gluteus maximus muscle.
And although quite quiet,
Incited a riot-
Ous clamorous amorous tussle.

3966 ASSES - DEXTROUS John Futhey P9601

Said a shapely and thrifty young lass,
Who smoked cigarettes through her ass,
"Come get high from a toke
Of my fartified smoke.
It's certainly cheaper than grass."

3967 ASSES - DEXTROUS

That trick with your colon, my sweet;
I'm just wondering; could you repeat?
But this time more frontwards
Than backwards .. say cuntwards?
I'll sit here and watch 'neath the sheet.

3968 ASSES - DEXTROUS

There was a young lady named Kissel
Who seated her ass on a thistle.
Though surprise was in store,
What surprised her much more,
Was the way that her ass learned to whistle.

3969 ASSES - DEXTROUS Albin Chaplin 3024-0504

There was a young fellow named Schmutz
Who was able to rotate his putz,
And aptitude queer
Which made him the dear
Of the girls, and the death of his nuts.
(putz - either a nativity scene or a penis, you pick - McW)

3970 ASSES - DEXTROUS G0444

The derriere Carrie displays
Never fails to delight and amaze.
She puts every ounce
Into use with a bounce!
And her boyfriend's estatic for days.

3971 ASSES - DEXTROUS G0313

A moon-struck old maid from Uttoxeter
Would, in spring, gyrate her buttocks and purr.
Town council, sagacious, banned
Displays so outrageous and
Chucked chock-a-block boxes of clocks at her.

3972 ASSES - DEXTROUS James Waite P9211

A patient young fellow named Bill
Possessed the true diplomat's skill.
He would sit on his ass
And just let the time pass,
Then wiggle his ass for a thrill.

3973 ASSES - DEXTROUS Warrick Elrod

There once was a woman named Cutter,
Who know how to churn her own butter.
The cream she would drink,
Then quick as a wink,
A stick would pop from her turd-cutter.

3974 ASSES - DEXTROUS Jim Weaver Collection

There's a beautiful girl named Anna
Who lives just outside of Havana.
She wiggles her ass
In a skirt made of grass,
Then invites you into her cabana.

3975 ASSES - DEXTROUS Tom Patton P9803

There was a young lady named Ames,
Who would play at the jolliest games.
She was great fun to lay,
For her rectum would play
Obbligatos, and call you bad names.

3976 ASSES - DEXTROUS L0667

A girl of immoral proclivity (unusual nativity)
Had an odd perineal sensitivity.(ass of extreme sensitivity)
When she sat on the lap
Of a German or Jap,
She could sense Fifth Column activity.

3977 ASSES - DEXTROUS L0204

Said a salty old skipper of Wales,
"Number One, It's all right to chew nails.
It impresses the crew.
It impresses me too.
But stop shitting holes in the sails."

3978 ASSES - DEXTROUS John Ciardi

Tails have uses unguessed,
When wielded by tigers, they're best
At softly caressing
Or deftly undressing.
You'll have to imagine the rest!

3979 ASSES - DEXTROUS Tygrr

The passionate ass on Miss Day
Is a great place for sexing and play.
Voicing animal sounds,
As her comely bum bounds,
She insists you repeat right away.

3980 ASSES - DEXTROUS G0306

This girl who once lived in Strensil,
Her asshole is quite a utensil.
With this sphincter of steel
She can strangle an eel --
For a dollar she'll sharpen your pencil.

3981 ASSES - DEXTROUS Par Svensen

There once was a man named Porter,
Who, with his anus could suck up water.
When he pushed it out,
The water would spout.
He could fire off his turds like a mortar!

3982 ASSES - DEXTROUS Puff Adder

There was a young man from Granner
Whose ass had a curious manner.
It could strangle an eel,
Make a stronger man squeal,
And undo large bolts like a spanner!

3983 ASSES - DEXTROUS Jim Weaver Collection

The asshole's exceedingly smart;
It is tuned to a fine state of art.
It can blow a sweet tune,
Or can blast a monsoon,
Or distinguish a turd from a fart.

3984 ASSES - DEXTROUS Albin Chaplin 3024-1232

Her rare derriere is ALL REET!
It upsets every fellow she'll meet!
Its undulant motions
Give bedroomy notions,
As they go off alone down the street...

3985 ASSES - DEXTROUS Grand Prix Lim 379

There was a young lady of Norwood,
Whose ways were provokingly forward.
Said her mother,"My dear,
You wiggle, I fear, (You wiggle your rear)
Your posterior just like a whore would.
(Like a tart or a trollop or whore would.")

3986 ASSES - DEXTROUS G1844

This sphincter was really quite tricky,
For not only was it quite quick, see,
At crushing a nut,
'Tween cheeks of the butt,
But when farting, could whistle Dixie.

3987 ASSES - DEXTROUS Jim Weaver Collection

There wasn't a soul with a fatter ass,
Than a maiden who lived at Cape Hatteras.
When stroked, it would wiggle
And shiver and jiggle.
Men lined up, by the score, just to pat 'er ass.

3988 ASSES - DEXTROUS Isaac Asimov

"The regret that I had," declared Joe,
"When our company took on the foe
Outside of Verdun
Was that I had but one
* for my country, you know."

3989 ASSES - DIRTY A. N. Wilkins P9411

A singing instructor named Glass
Taught a student to sing through his ass.
"You know it's a pity;
That last ditty was shitty,
So I'm keeping you in after class."

3990 ASSES - DIRTY Anon

There was a young lady from Wheatley
Who perfumed herself so discreetly,
From her head to her toes,
She offended no nose,
But her rectum, alas, smelled less sweetly.

3991 ASSES - DIRTY Albin Chaplin 3024 G1481

If you have plans to mix and to mingle
At Yule parties, with bells all a-jingle,
You must be quite keen
On personal hygiene,
And get rid of those berries-a-dingle!

3992 ASSES - DIRTY John K. Roberts P9212

A young lady who lived in Astoria,
Took a fancy to Fletcher's Castoria.
She partook of this drink,
With her ass in the sink.
Now I ask you, ain't that forsight for ya?

3993 ASSES - DIRTY L0668

There was mad ape from the moon,
Who wiped his own ass with a spoon.
The spoon was too rusty,
It caught on a crusty,
And degutted the poor stupid loon!

3994 ASSES - DIRTY Ben

Dreadlocks of poo 'round her bum;
Mattings of crispy brown come.
Smeg of prick-collar
She like to swaller,
Mining her ass with her thumb.

3995 ASSES - DIRTY H Welchel

There was a young fellow of Tarsus,
Who felt that he needed catharsis.
To achieve the purge royal,
He took croton oil,
Discovering, too late, 'twas for horses.

3996 ASSES - DIRTY

Well once I did court a fair lass,
But decided to give her a pass.
For often there'd cling
That chuggy-nut thing,
From the blond wispy hairs 'round her ass.

3997 ASSES - DIRTY

There was a young man from Snodgrass,
Who had dingleberries hanging from his ass.
He threw them at people
And shouted from the steeple,
I fuck you all up the ass!"

3998 ASSES - DIRTY L1539

When she saw just what I had got,
She screamed and yelled out "Mein Gott!"
And right to this day
Has nothing to say,
'Bout the danglies I've got near my bott!

3999 ASSES - DIRTY

When petticoats once were in bloom
And bathing was rare, we assume
That both lady and wench,
To combat the stench,
Would drench themselves well with perfume.

4000 ASSES - DIRTY A. N. Wilkins P8802

When hairs git filtered in poo,
There is only one thing you can do:
Leave the toilet
Then get on the net,
And search for help on Yahoo!

4001 ASSES - DIRTY Martin V Jensen

He baked it until it was done,
Then Francois began to have fun.
He kneaded his erection
Till he glazed the confection,
Inventing the first sticky bun.

4002 ASSES - DIRTY Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man from Peru,
Who laid a young maid on the dew.
She said "I've a cramp
And you've got my ass damp;
The things I go through for a screw!"

4003 ASSES - DIRTY Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Wise
Whose ass would have won a First Prize,
But you needed a swatter
And an oversize blotter
To get past the juice and the flies.

4004 ASSES - DIRTY Albin Chaplin 3024 G0492

My interview today was quite keen,
As I proposed this to Mr. Sheen:
If I must kiss your ass,
Just because you're the brass;
Do you think you could at least keep it clean?

4005 ASSES - DIRTY

Some of you are so very funny,
That I laughed until it hurt my tummy.
I got through the pain,
Then laughed once again.
And now my bottom's all runny.

4006 ASSES - DIRTY Kim and Sam

A certain young lady named Daisy,
Who is really infernally lazy,
Said, "I haven't the time
To wipe my behind,
But the way I can hump drives 'em crazy.

4007 ASSES - DIRTY L1394

A well-pierced and tattooed young girl,
Had lovely brown snakes in a whorl
Around her rear enna.
Said she, "That's not henna.
I just like to fart while I twirl."

4008 ASSES - DIRTY

Now lads! That is truly disgusting;
The sight of his excrement crusting.
A cling-on and a half!
He should take a hot bath,
Poor hygeine won't get the gals lusting!

4009 ASSES - DIRTY Jayne

A man with his cock on the rise,
A tart on the street did apprise.
He raised up her kilt
But his pecker did wilt,
For on patting her ass, out flew flies.

4010 ASSES - DIRTY Albin Chaplin 3024-2923

I once had a sister named Maggie
Whose tits were all stretched-marked and saggy.
Her ass had a pump
That took many a dump.
Her pants were all shit-filled and baggy.

4011 ASSES - DIRTY Dr Limerick 01-31-96

A man has a hairy behind.
Hairs that get dirty you'll find,
When covered with poo,
They get knotted like glue;
Into a long plait of poo they bind.

4012 ASSES - DIRTY Bezz

Remember that some folks don't bathe,
Or ream off their butts with a lathe.
If they'd just buy soap,
They might have some hope
Of escaping without a scathe.

4013 ASSES - DIRTY Marlene Lewis

Making love on the beach on your back
May be fun but, alas and alack,
It sure ruins the mood
When after you've screwed,
You have all of that sand in your crack!

4014 ASSES - DIRTY KJ

A Lesbian on the divan,
Held her lover's face to her can.
But for lunch she had beans
And she burst at the seams.
So you could say "The shit hit her fan!"

4015 ASSES - DIRTY Mad Max

I had a problem like this too;
I was in urgent need of the loo.
But public ones were shut,
So I went to Pizza Hut
And did one in full public view!

4016 ASSES - DIRTY Funny Bone

An anal young woman named Kelly,
Her butthole was terribly smelly.
It sputtered and spit
Little pieces of shit,
And globs of petroleum jelly.

4017 ASSES - DIRTY Jim Weaver Collection

Though she needed Depends, on my word,
My ex-wife refused: "How absurd!"
Wherever she sat,
There was odor of scat;
I, punster, called her "Undeterred."

4018 ASSES - DIRTY Tom Morrow TP9807

Stay away from that Douglas M. Bloom,
'Cause he smells like a beast from Khartoum.
I suggest you stay clear,
As he don't wash his rear,
And the smell that I smell ain't perfume.

4019 ASSES - DIRTY Al Willis

In the woods he was caught in a bind.
"I must crap!" the dumb Polack had whined.
So he had to depend
On advice from a friend --
"Use a dollar to wipe your behind!"

4020 ASSES - DIRTY Michael Polo P8908

When the Polack was through in due time,
He returned with his hands full of grime.
Said his friend, "You dumb fuck!
I said use a buck,
Not three nickels, six bits, and a dime!"

4021 ASSES - DIRTY Michael Polo P8908

There was a young gal from Belfast
Who had trouble getting it past
The warts and the scabs
That she got from the lads
Who were wiping their tools on her ass.

4022 ASSES - DIRTY Anon

An icthyologist fellow named Fred
Had a crusty old skank in his bed.
The smell of her ass
Made him think of sea bass,
So he ate her with salad and bread!

4023 ASSES - DIRTY Jeeves TP9802

Been sleeping with pencils. Guess what?!
It gave me the unkindest cut.
It wrote on my tummy
"You sure are a dummy!"
Can't read what it wrote on my butt.

4024 ASSES - DIRTY

There was a young fellow named Primmer
Whose arsehole was all of a skimmer.
On a cold frosty night,
It would sparkle quite bright,
But in daylight 'twas only a glimmer.

4025 ASSES - IMPROVED G0423

Diseases have taken their toll,
On your creaky old body and soul.
But you won't have the trials
That are brought on by piles --
All know you're a perfect asshole.

4026 ASSES - IMPROVED Ed Potts P8602

"Why yes, I know Lulu McScrew.
But I didn't know Lulu knew you.
She's sure quite a gal,
But tell me this, pal,
Is that 'X' on her ass your tattoo?"

4027 ASSES - IMPROVED Grand Prix Lim 831 G0124

A man from around Lake Superior
Felt, to fireflies, man was inferior.
So with day-glo paint bright,
And hang gliding at night,
He now flies with a glowing posterior.

4028 ASSES - IMPROVED Michael Polo P8604

A thin Michigan stew named Jane Drew
Wore padded girdles whenever she flew.
One day over Maine
She fell from the plane,
And bounced back to Kalamazoo.

4029 ASSES - IMPROVED Michael Weinstein P9005

There was a young fellow named Kissel
Whose asshole was ripped by a missile.
It was mended in strips
Which they took from his lips,
And now through his ass he can whistle.

4030 ASSES - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-1801

This gal could've modelled for Reubens
But she hated her size-42 buns;
She requested a fanny
A la Modigliani
From her surgeon, who carved her brand-new buns.

4031 ASSES - IMPROVED Robin K. Willoughby P8402

There once was a man from Newcastle
Who had a collapsible arsehole.
It was handy, you see,
When he farted at tea,
He could bend down and make up a parcel.

4032 ASSES - IMPROVED G1431a

There was a small girl called Louise
Whose backside was stung by some bees.
She rushed home to Mother
Who proceeded to smother
Her bottom with tubs of cream cheese.

4033 ASSES - IMPROVED Anon

There one was a Frenchman from Pau
Who went for a slide in the snow.
He traveled so fast
Down the old Simplon Pass
That his asshole developed a glow.

4034 ASSES - IMPROVED G2452

At 90, old Daniel, alas,
And his wife, 89 year-old Cass,
Were exceedingly poor
And subsisted on spoor
And the mushrooms they farmed on her ass.

4035 ASSES - IMPROVED Peter Wilkins

The chorus line sponsored by Baskin & Robbins is truly first class.
Thirty one gorgeous girls
Wearing nothing but pearls,
With a flavor tattooed on each ass.

4036 ASSES - IMPROVED Michael Weinstein P9208

I never said I was a saint;
I like to hide signs like 'wet paint'.
Who doesn't though,
It is a good show,
When dumb people's rumps get a taint.

4037 ASSES - IMPROVED Fredrico

Sign in a lingerie store:
FEAR NOT LADIES. WORRY NO MORE
OUR FITTING EXPERT'LL
HELP FIND YOU A GIRDLE
THAT'LL MAKE YOUR ASS HARD TO IGNORE.
(THAT'LL LIFT YOUR ASS UP OFF THE FLOOR.)

4038 ASSES - IMPROVED Michael Weinstein P8802

Another glass glute had two doors.
Liv rented it out to some whores.
These girls were all dwarves
She'd met at the wharves.
I guess they were all ass lessors.

4039 ASSES - IMPROVED

A girl, name of Liv, from Alsace,
Who had no left cheek to her ass,
Once loved a New Yorker,
A Tiffany worker,
Who blew her prosthetics of glass.

4040 ASSES - IMPROVED H

Favruke was the style of one lefty
(Livs lover was skillful and defty).
And further, it rang,
When he'd gently bang,
And too, when farts blew through her clefty.
(favrile - iridescent surfaced glass)
4041 ASSES - IMPROVED H

Another glass glute had two doors,
Liv rented it out to some whores.
These girls were all dwarves
She'd met at the wharves.
(I guess they were all ass lessors.)

4042 ASSES - IMPROVED H

One of the whores has a chair --
A hole in the bottom for air.
Embroidery sweet,
And porcelain feet --
She snuck it one night from their lair.

4043 ASSES - IMPROVED H

"Pottery feet are like stones,
Cracking my ass," Liv intones.
Go back to the pier!
Your lease is quite clear:
Glass houses should not stow thrones!

4044 ASSES - IMPROVED H

A chauffeur by the name of Runnel,
From penis to ass had a tunnel,
When he stopped to buy gas,
Put the hose up his ass;
Dropped his dick in the tank like a funnel.

4045 ASSES - IMPROVED Puff Adder TP9807

A couple who lived up in Duns
Had identical triplets - three sons.
And with writing so tiny,
They labeled each hiney,
And told them apart by their buns.

4046 ASSES - IMPROVED Cap'n Bean P0112

"Why, your sunburn looks great!~ Really fine!
And your red, ruddy cheeks are divine.
But he was a gent.
The guy really meant,
"You've a face like a baboon's behind."

4047 ASSES - IMPROVED Theo Heller P9504

A desperate young lass from Vancouver
Liposuctioned her ass with a Hoover.
The massive reduction
Achieved by the suction,
Was generally thought to improve 'er.

4048 ASSES - IMPROVED Stargazer

I hope you won't think that I'm crass
When I speak of this wonderful ass.
I know we are able
To have sex at the table,
But the damned thing is made out of glass!

4049 ASSES - IMPROVED Lims For Year - 01

To a pipe-smoking dickhead named Flock,
The death of his boss was a shock.
So he chiseled a bowl
From the corpses asshole,
And he fashioned a stem from it's cock.

4050 ASSES - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-2873

A compelling young man from the Bronx
Decided to cruise honky-tonks.
He was laid, and alas,
Took a horn up the ass,
And now with his tooter, he honks!

4051 ASSES - IMPROVED Limericks Naughty & Gay

There was an old man of Australia,
Who painted his arse like a azalea.
A penny a smell
Was all very well,
But sixpence a lick was a failure.

4052 ASSES - IMPROVED G2248

Autographed on the rear of Miss Cade
Are the names of the men she has laid...
Her 'Poontang Who's Who'
Is a sight you should view...
Not to mention the wild sex displayed.

4053 ASSES - IMPROVED Grand Prix Lim 466

An ingenious young man of South Bend
Made a synthetic arse for a friend.
But the friend shortly found
Its construction unsound,
It was simply a bother--no end.

4054 ASSES - IMPROVED L0234

If you go to the market, my dear,
Never walk behind Mrs. Revere;
For, since her behind
Has been realigned,
It's risky to bring up the rear.

4055 ASSES - IMPROVED Nancy Ashbaugh P0105

An Epicurean renowned for her taste,
Found it difficult to be seated with grace.
So boiling onions in cream,
Hung her ass in the steam;
And her hemorrhoids retreated with haste!

4056 ASSES - IMPROVED Jim Weaver Collection

There once was this man named Jim Morse,
Who worked all around nuclear force.
After a melt-down of mass,
Placed sockets in his ass,
And then had his own power source.

4057 ASSES - IMPROVED Laurence Craft

There once was an Aussie named Kevin
Who dreamed that he'd gone up to heaven.
The angels had tits
And big hairy clits,
And arseholes that tasted of lemon.

4058 ASSES - IMPROVED U. K. Snag

A stupid girl built like a sow
And wanting to please so, thought how.
With a "W" tatooed
On each cheek, when seen nude
Bending over could give guys a WOW!

4059 ASSES - IMPROVED Bob Giandomenico P9003

It was sad when she shuttered the blind.
If you ask me, I'd call this unkind.
Her hair may be blue,
But she has a tattoo,
And it makes an intriguing behind.

4060 ASSES - IMPROVED Al Willis

Did you hear about old Van der Valk?
He powders his bottom with talc.
When they asked him: "What for?"
He said, "My bottom's quite sore.
You can tell by the way that I walk."

4061 ASSES - IMPROVED Bill Wall

His lover was so very tiny,
And she had such a cute little hiney;
She would wax it each night
Just to bring him delight,
For he liked it best when it's shiny!

4062 ASSES - IMPROVED Cap'n Bean P9807

It seems that she really does suffer,
The skin on her butt has grown tougher.
It is from the hot wax
That got into her cracks,
But also the use of a buffer.

4063 ASSES - IMPROVED Bob Birch P9808

As the debutante grandly appeared,
All the guys in the room stood and cheered,
'Cause they were impressed
By the way she was dressed;
It was obvious she was well-reared!

4064 ASSES - IMPROVED Observer

"Who's in charge?" at the body parts meeting,
'Twas debated after the greeting.
The brain does the thinking,
Eyes keep us from sinking,
Each thought his role more than just fleeting.

4065 ASSES - IMPROVED Daniel Ford

Hands said they were most enabling;
Stomach claimed power from tabling.
Legs noted moving
Importance proving;
Rectum call above just fabling.

4066 ASSES - IMPROVED Daniel Ford

Rectum and his partner Anus
Claimed full charge, power of Janus.
When others cried "WHAT?
You silly old Butt,
You're zilch, like Coriolanus!"

4067 ASSES - IMPROVED Daniel Ford

Soon Rectum/Anus closed up shop,
And soon effects were felt on top.
Legs grew wobbly,
Body was hobbly,
Queasy stomach and brain was like glop.

4068 ASSES - IMPROVED Daniel Ford

Stressed body parts then took a poll,
Agreed to Rectum's leader role.
The moral at large?
If you'd be in charge,
Not most import, just be an asshole.

4069 ASSES - IMPROVED Daniel Ford

A Connecticut maiden named Annie
Developed an oversized fanny.
When asked, "Why not diet?"
She answered, "I'd try it,
But I'm sure it would make me uncanny."

4070 ASSES - LARGE G2241

There once was a lady of Crete,
So enormously broad in the seat,
That one day in the ocean,
She caused such commotion,
That Admiral Byrd claimed her for America.

4071 ASSES - LARGE L0146

To her sister said flat-chested Marge,
"Oh sweetie your breasts are so large!
But I really don't care
And find it quite fair
That your ass is the size of a barge."

4072 ASSES - LARGE

I once met a girl from Nebraska;
Her ass was as large as Alaska.
The dress that was on her
Could hide Arizona
And it took me a week to get past her!

4073 ASSES - LARGE Blowcephus T9801

There was a young man named Manus,
Who had an extremely large anus.
When he went to make doo,
It was four feet by two
And the smell was really quite heinous.

4074 ASSES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

Well I stuck my head up a billy goat's ass,
And the smell was enough to blind me.
But the smell was sweet
Compared to the feet
Of the girl I left behind me.

4075 ASSES - LARGE

There was a young lady from Brum,
Who had an enormous thumb.
The thumb was a curse,
But to make matters worse,
She had a very big bum.

4076 ASSES - LARGE Michael Palin

Big Bertha is balanced of figure;
Her bust if thrust forward with vigor,
Would cause her to sway
In a dangerous way,
If her buttocks weren't mightily bigger.

4077 ASSES - LARGE Peter Wilkins

He's been rolling around in the dirt,
And been telling lies 'bout his skirt.
Said she was a slut,
And that she's mostly butt,
And he hopes that her feelings are hurt.

4078 ASSES - LARGE Marlene Lewis

I thought he was speaking of you!
But Charlie's a jerk, that is true.
He likes to make passes
At girls with big asses...
Don't know why he hangs around you.

4079 ASSES - LARGE Tiddy Ogg

Charlie's gal has no reason to gloat,
With her ass barely hid by her coat.
He does take her fishing,
But really she's wishing,
It was not just to balance the boat.

4080 ASSES - LARGE Frank Fazed

There once was a young lady of Mass,
Who had a very large ass.
When she caused it to shake,
It caused an earthquake,
And clouds of poisonous gas.

4081 ASSES - LARGE

I know an old harlot named Triskett,
So broad in the rump and the brisket,
That since she began,
To solicit, no man
Has said "Let's go!" but only "I'll risk it!"

4082 ASSES - LARGE John Ciardi

So obese is my cousin from Hendon,
She looks elephantine, seen end on.
What preys most on her mind
Is her efforts to find
A good deck-chair that she can depend on.

4083 ASSES - LARGE A H Baynes

There once was a man from Newcastle,
Possessed of a very large asshole,
Into which he, the churl,
Would stuff nuts like a squirrel.
His own asshole, wasn't he facile?

4084 ASSES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

A doctor said sadly, "Alas!
From the data that I can amass,
What causes male droop--
And I have all the poop--
Is the feminine excess of ass."

4085 ASSES - LARGE   Albin Chaplin   G0004

There once was a girl from Revere
So enormously broad that Oh Dear!
Once far out on the ocean,
Byrd raised a commotion
By planting the flag on her rear.
(well, he was a rear admiral - McW)

4086 ASSES - LARGE

One day whan a lady named Anne,
Went up to the sun-roof to tan,
A gent in a copter
Flew over and dropped her
Some ads for a crash-diet plan.

4087 ASSES - LARGE   John Ciardi

Good heavens! Look over this fence...
It's my neighbor, the nubile Hortense.
Well she used to be so
'Til she let herself go,
Now she's nothing far short of immense!

4088 ASSES - LARGE   Peter Wilkins

It could be that the reason you find
Your young neighbour Hortense's behind
Grown huge, might not be that
She's really grown fat.
Maybe you have just narrowed your mind.

4089 ASSES - LARGE   Ulla

They are wise words you speak, but my dear,
It's big girls I like around here.
The size notwithstanding,
They'll give a soft landing
When diving from off chandeliers.

4090 ASSES - LARGE Tiddy Ogg

I really must side with my chum;
Hortense has a really huge bum.
It buries her lips
Like a total eclipse,
And reduces her farts to a hum.

4091 ASSES - LARGE Frank Fazed

Those gals with those really huge bums,
Like Hortense, are Ma Nature's plums.
They cushion their guys
On pillowy thighs,
And hold him quite tight when he comes.

4092 ASSES - LARGE Marlene Lewis

Being held in her cavernous cheeks
While squeezing her mammary peaks,
Would just blow my mind,
And later she'll find
When walking, she no longer squeaks.

4093 ASSES - LARGE Frank Fazed

Regarding my cute little ass,
An update's in order, alas.
I have to admit
It's grown quite a bit;
The years have expanded its mass.

4094 ASSES - LARGE Barbara Tepper

The years just keep rolling along
And treat us sometimes right or wrong!
As they've done to your ass,
Yes, Barbara lass,
They've done the same things to my dong!

4095 ASSES - LARGE Travis Brasell

Yes mine, too, has grown a bit wide,
But I've no problem sitting astride
A healthy young buck,
For a bronco type fuck,
And have me a long long slow ride.

4096 ASSES - LARGE Carol

I saw that gal planting caladiums,
Her butt looked like she'd taken radiums;
Yes, it was grand-dandy,
But comes in real handy
For her on hard bleachers in stadiums.

4097 ASSES - LARGE

A girl from the land newly founded,
Had a bottom decidedly rounded.
Her deepest concern
When her rear was upturned,
Was that all of her rounded was grounded.

4098 ASSES - LARGE John McNaughton

My rear is round, big and hairy;
My girlfriend says it's plain scary.
I can't disagree,
With these words made to me,
So I cover it up, but just barely.

4099 ASSES - LARGE

To a lady whose shape was uncanny,
He said, "You remind me of Granny."
But he was a gent,
The guy really meant:
"I've never seen such a huge fanny!"

4100 ASSES - LARGE Norm Storer P9503

The hind end of Harriett Bass
Is a shapeless, protuberant mass;
So large that poor Harriett
Can not lift or carriett‹;
She has to hire help to haul ass.

4101 ASSES - LARGE

Along came old Mr. L. Harrow
Built like, and light as a sparrow,
Said, "Harriett, my dear
Come park your rear
Upon my little red barrow."

4102 ASSES - LARGE

Woe to my lovely companion
Whose ass is as wide as a canyon.
She fears it's too ample,
So I don't get to sample
Her broad and majestic, young Shannon.

4103 ASSES - LARGE Vinnie TP9804

There was a young lady named Mudge,
All day long she ate candy and fudge.
Her ass was so fat,
It went SPLAT when she sat,
And no one could get her to budge.

4104 ASSES - LARGE Albin Chaplin 3024 G0406

You can have all your super-assed lasses;
A babe with Big Tits gets my passes.
For a big, bouncy bust
Stirs man's animal lust--
Big asses are just for the masses.

4105 ASSES - LARGE G0380

There was a young lady named Stone
Whom the boys let severely alone,
Because she had thighs
Of preposterous size,
And an arse such as elephants own.

4106 ASSES - LARGE G0460

There once was a lady called Barse,
Was renowned for having two cars.
I mistakenly admired
The cars, and she fired:
"Those are just the two sides of my arse"

4107 ASSES - LARGE

There was a young man from Batasse,
Who met a most marvelous lass.
But alas! She was crass,
And she sported an ass
With a mass to surpass Mama Cass.
(Mama Cass Elliot, singer in the Mamas and the Papas)

4108 ASSES - LARGE

There was a fat lady of Bryde,
Whose shoelaces once came untied.
But she didn't dare stoop,
For fear she would poop,
And she cried, and she cried, and she cried.

4109 ASSES - LARGE R D L0676

A much-too-plump damsel of Chatham
Was afflicted alas with a fat ham.
She tried and she tried,
But it can't be denied
That she seldom had mustard on that ham.

4110 ASSES - LARGE Conrad Aiken

There was a young lady named Alice,
Whose ass was as big as a palace.
Her dresses were tight,
And she made quite a sight,
To quicken the pulse of the callous.

4111 ASSES - LARGE L1628

There once was a big fat whore's arse,
That had many men in life's course.
It took many loads
From many men's choads,
And then emerged Par from this source.

4112 ASSES - LARGE

There was a young girl named McCall,
Whose cunt was exceedingly small.
But the size of her anus,
Was something quite heinous,
It could hold seven pricks and one ball.

4113 ASSES - LARGE L0191

There was a young man of Bhogat,
The cheeks of whose ass were so fat,
That they had to be parted
Whenever he farted,
And propped wide apart when he shat.
(Published 1879)

4114 ASSES - LARGE L0672

Let me say that the scanty bikini
Looks better on little Miss Sweeney
That it does on the rear,
The size of a pier,
Protruding from Mrs. McFeeney.

4115 ASSES - LARGE Alsop P8303

There once was a woman named Annie,
Who had a large oversized fanny.
When she sat on a duck
The poor thing got stuck,
And the sound that it made was uncanny.

4116 ASSES - LARGE Bob Birch P0207

A steatopygic young lass
Had an awesome abundance of ass --
When she lies on her tum,
Her poor bum becomes numb
From the snow-caps that form there "en masse".

4117 ASSES - LARGE Robin K. Willoughby P8402

Said my friends, "We'll attempt to oblige you,
And we'll all of us try not to ride you.
We won't be so crass
As to call you fat ass,
We'll use the term steatopygia.

4118 ASSES - LARGE A. N. Wilkins P8801

Fatty rump, STEATOPYGIA,
With beauty's hips, callipygia,
Is the Hottentot's dream,
Though it all does seem
The wont of sculptors in Phrygia.

4119 ASSES - LARGE HOTTENTOTS

Said husband, "I think that I see a
Cause for your STEATOPYGIA.
You ate a full plate,
Much more than your mate,
Yet went for another tortilla!"

4120 ASSES - LARGE Observer

Said the wife, "One tortilla can't hurt...
Oh no! I think I've split my skirt!
But oh, what the hell,
It's all just as well,
'Cause now I've got room for dessert!"

4121 ASSES - LARGE Observer

There was a young wife from Zaire,
Who had a protuberant rear.
So steatopygeous was she,
'Twas a source of great glee,
For those who came by to see her.

4122 ASSES - LARGE Tom Ratliff P0303

Anne-Marie was a pot-bellied slut;
No foundation could circle her gut.
If you think that was bad,
Know that she also had
A steatopygian butt.

4123 ASSES - LARGE Anon

For sure! But Hortense is immense;
Her buttocks loom over the fence.
They blot out the sun
And oft tremble, when one
Of her thunderous trumpets, she vents.

4124 ASSES - LARGE

There was a spelunker named Danny
Who dated a girl with a fanny,
Which contained such a maze,
That it took him ten days,
To explore every nook and each cranny.

4125 ASSES - LARGE Albin Chaplin 3024-0429

There once as a lass from Revere,
So enormously large in the rear,
When she splashed into the ocean,
She caused such commotion,
The waves made two ships disappear!

4126 ASSES - LARGE

There once was a man named Golders,
Whose turds were the size of boulders.
They stretched him so big,
While shitting he slid
Through his asshole up to his shoulders.

4127 ASSES - LARGE James Moses

There was a young lady of Eton
Whose figure had plenty of meat on.
She said, "Marry me, dear,
And you'll find that my rear
Is a nice place to warm your cold feet on."

4128 ASSES - LARGE

Joe's housekeeper crawls on all fours
While cleaning and scrubbing the floors.
But my, what a lass!
What a sumptuous ass!
But she's asked him to widen the doors.

4129 ASSES - LARGE Peter Wilkins

Today she got thoroughly stuck
'Twixt the kitchen and hall (rotten luck).
But Joe, in the kitchen
Said, "Quit your damn bitchin',"
And gave her a bloody good fuck.

4130 ASSES - LARGE Peter Wilkins

"Our love-making seems rather bleak,"
Said she, "Please don't think I'm a freak.
Perhaps I'll feel tingly
If thrilled analingualy."
"Let's try," he replied, tongue-in-cheek.

4131 ASSES - MASSAGED Bob Giandomenico P8911

There was a young man of Mobile
Who thought it not sinful to steal
A glance at the ass
Of a well-rounded lass,
Or even a quick, well-bred feel.

4132 ASSES - MASSAGED Isaac Asimov

A poetess (name rhymes with Keatts)
Although not endowed with large teats,
Had great charms for those
Who, bereft of their clothes,
Let her walk up their backsides with cleats.

4133 ASSES - MASSAGED Michael O'Donoghue P9803

Lest her talents remain yet unsung,
I must mention my Marylou's tongue.
Though I love it inside
Every gap in my hide,
I prefer her big toe in my bung!

4134 ASSES - MASSAGED

There's a saying they say when, alas,
Life would harangue and harass.
To us bums abound,
What goes 'round, comes 'round,
And bites the nice guys in the ass!

4135 ASSES - MASSAGED Jim Weaver Collection

The cowgirl who's out on the tractor
Is happy except for one factor;
When every last bump
Meets up with her rump,
She's certain that someone has smacked her.

4136 ASSES - MASSAGED Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A free-handed fellow named Jackie
Had ways with the guys that were wacky.
He liked feeling their rocks,
Their thighs and their cocks
With his left hand behind them, by cracky.

4137 ASSES - MASSAGED Limericks Naughty & Gay

A furtive frotteur of Brest, France, (not in my unabridged)
Said, "I feel of fat prats every chance...
It is one of my tricks
To get off my kicks
And calm down the ants in my pants.

4138 ASSES - MASSAGED Grand Prix Lim 73

I'll be to my cook so much kinder,
No more will I sneak up behind her,
When she's in the kitchen,
Where breakfast she's pitchin'
And using that damn sausage grinder!

4139 ASSES - MASSAGED Travis Brasell

There once was a young chap named Butch,
Who loved giving his ringpiece a touch.
He'd use all sorts of objects,
Start all sorts of projects,
He once even used a crutch.

4140 ASSES - MASSAGED Jim Weaver Collection

When Anne is on my tv-set,
(That fat assed young girl of the Met)
At the moment she bows,
To point out the lows,
I give on her fanny a pat.

4141 ASSES - MASSAGED

He exhibited great savoir faire
When he said, "I espouse laissez faire."
She thought he meant political,
He really meant physical,
As he fondled her round derriere.

4142 ASSES - MASSAGED Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

New Years Eve when I started to chat
With a solid young girl who was fat,
I then heard her utter,
"Would please pass the butter."
So I gave her a good hearty pat.

4143 ASSES - MASSAGED Tom Patton P0108

A demoiselle straight from the Loire,
Took up with a Prussian Hussar.
The refought the war
On her posterior,
All over terrain globular.

4144 ASSES - MASSAGED Jim Weaver Collection

A naucratis from old Damietter,
Was liking sex better and better...
Her secret was this:
An anal French kiss
Just got her all wetter and wetter.

4145 ASSES - MASSAGED OgniGioia

A lovely but LIVID young lass,
Objected to boys who were crass.
And with manners slack,
If she turned her back,
He grabbed him a handfull of ass.

4146 ASSES - MASSAGED Chris Papa

There was a lady named McNiel
Who got an unexpected feel;
She grabbed her ass
When she made a pass,
This girlfriend who accosted McNiel.

4147 ASSES - MASSAGED Ralph T Rehwoldt P2005

The Greek statues were pretty yummy;
Most carved with bare chest, butt and tummy.
One five-year-old tot
Thought that rude -- quite a lot!
She spanked some old statue's bare bummy!

4148 ASSES - MASSAGED

A pretty young girl in from France
Took a horny young man to a dance.
But at intermission,
Without her permission,
He stuck his hands in her pants.

4149 ASSES - MASSAGED Jim Weaver Collection

Poor Suzy was gagging in jerks,
When Sammy in one of his quirks
Pulled down her pants.
Then mid "Bravo!" type chants,
Cried, "That Hind Lick maneuver sure works!"

4150 ASSES - MASSAGED Jim Weaver Collection

He was scratching his ass with a finger.
Being bored, he decided to linger,
To explore for a while,
A medium sized pile,
And a boil that was a super humdinger.

4151 ASSES - MASSAGED Jim Weaver Collection

When atom bombs fill up the sky,
You must give it the old college try.
Say a prayer, if you please,
Put your head 'tween your knees,
And then you can kiss your ass goodbye!

4152 ASSES - MASSAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-2301

A gay student from Burton-on-Marsh
Found German uncommonly harsh.
But when he felt flirty,
He'd quote good old Goethe,
Bellowing "Leck' mich im Arsch!"

4153 ASSES - MASSAGED Martin Guy

Dave has no problem ass kissin';
Saying no, would be an act of dissin'.
He puckers his lips,
Not giving two shits;
Says: Hey, look at the money you're missin!

4154 ASSES - MASSAGED

There was a young fellow called Danny,
Who went out with a girl called Annie.
His friend was called Rick
Who'd massage his own prick,
While licking the fanny of Annie.

4155 ASSES - MASSAGED HoorayHenry

There was a masseur at the club
Who, when giving the members a rub,
Sometimes would botch
His job on the crotch,
But on asses he never would flub.

4156 ASSES - MASSAGED Limericks Naughty & Gay

There's a fact that one cannot ignore:
It's the tall girl that most men adore.
Yet the girl who's petite
Has as pretty a seat
Which you don't have to reach as far for.

4157 ASSES - MASSAGED Bob Giandomenico P9102

Scratching my ass is a fault
That I promised that I'd quickly halt.
It really looks bad;
I feel like a cad--
But this is my only asphalt.

4158 ASSES - MASSAGED Al Willis P9506

If it's true that guys don't make passes
At those lasses who must wear glasses.
Then why is it true,
That I have seen you
Quite frequently pat those girls' asses?

4159 ASSES - MASSAGED Marlene Lewis

There's a pretty girl working at Dabbers;
She doesn't mind grouches or crabbers.
But like most of her sex
She firmly objects
To the lecherous patters and grabbers.

4160 ASSES - MASSAGED John E Mayhood P9711

The Australian gal pardoned my blunder.
But my action, it seemed, had quite stunned her.
Yes, I'd make my attack
On her lovely outback,
When I reached out and pinched her down under.

4161 ASSES - MASSAGED Neal Wilgus P8611

The Renaissance man Don Giovanni
Pinched Lady Windermere's fanny.
The lights were so low,
How could he know
She wasn't his nanny or granny?

4162 ASSES - MASSAGED Jim Jambor P9102

There once was a fellow named Blass,
Who squeezed on the tits of a lass.
She said, "That won't do,
And although I don't screw,
I would rather you fondled my ass."

4163 ASSES - MASSAGED Bob Birch P0209

Hard at work on the job was young Baird;
He was asked by a friend how he fared.
He replied, "At a loss --
I've been reamed by the boss,
And I felt that his nails were not pared."

4164 ASSES - MASSAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1936

There was an Old Man of Madras,
Who sat on a cream-colored ass;
But it wouldn't have been
If he only had seen
That the lady was prone on the grass.

4165 ASSES - MASSAGED Edwardian Leer 086

On your ass I'll spread the tan lotion,
With a firm circular motion.
But then it's your turn,
'Cause I don't want to burn,
In the heat of your love potion!

4166 ASSES - MASSAGED

I'll massage you with oils aromatic
And finger-tip motions emphatic
From shoulders to bum
And from nipples to tum
And below 'til you're feeling ecstatic.

4167 ASSES - MASSAGED

A tart offered "For just a small sum,
I'll allow you to tickle my bum."
Then she said, rather blunt,
"Hey, that was my cunt!"
"Well surprise, that wasn't my thumb!"

4168 ASSES - MASSAGED Marty

A buxom young miss from Cape Hatteras
Was irked, because few men looked at her ass.
She packed and left home;
Now she's happy in Rome,
Where the men on the via all pat her ass.

4169 ASSES - MASSAGED Don Boen P8201

Said an innocent bowler named Crumm,
While massaging his fiancee's bum,
"My fingers, I know,
Are where they should go,
But what has become of my thumb?"

4170 ASSES - MASSAGED

A magician so learned and wise
Gave his audiences thrills and surprise.
A young girl's levitation
Received much approbation;
With his thumb up her ass she would rise.

4171 ASSES - MASSAGED Albin Chaplin

You'll love that soft feather, my lass.
I promise that I won't harass
Your sphincter most Holy,
Though fingering it slowly
May lead to my tongue in your ass.

4172 ASSES - MASSAGED

A Chinese massage, had for free,
Is just what she needed, you see.
A prod in the taint?
She thought she would faint!
(I guess I raised way too much Qi.)

4173 ASSES - MASSAGED Jim Weaver Collection

Lord Frederick Faversham-Finch
At balls, like the dames he could pinch.
But one night he went wrong
When he pinched Lady Strong,
Who stood six foot eight, if an inch.

4174 ASSES - MASSAGED Warrick Elrod

I follow young mums as a rule,
'Round 8:00, when it's still fairly cool,
And not yet grown muggy;
With babe in a buggy,
And older kid walking to school.

4175 ASSES - MASSAGED Tiddy Ogg

The babe throws out one of its toys,
Mum bends down to fetch it, what joys!
I oft get a view
Of a nice cheek or two,
It's time for my favourite ploys...

4176 ASSES - MASSAGED Tiddy Ogg

I've ice cubes concealed in my clothes,
I hold 'em - and get kinda froze,
But then I can grope,
In the sure certain hope,
That she'll think that it's just my dog's nose.

4177 ASSES - MASSAGED Tiddy Ogg

The dog's getting somewhat confused,
As by some strange gals he's abused.
But each day with Fido,
That same journey I go,
'Cause most of those gals are amused.

4178 ASSES - MASSAGED Tiddy Ogg

She screeched that the alte cockers
Tried to knick her knockers.
With ribald snickers
They knocked her knickers
And kept rocking in the rockers

4179 ASSES - MASSAGED Jim Jambor P9103

There was an old Scotsman of Fife
Who had felt, in the course of his life,
Scores of well-rounded ends
Of the wives of his friends,
And likewise the friends of his wife.

4180 ASSES - MASSAGED Isaac Asimov

There was a young lady of Russia,
Who screamed so that no one could hush her;
Her screams were extreme,
No one heard such a scream.
She'd been goosed by the Archduke of Prussia.

4181 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED Edwardian Leer 006 P9306

There was a young fellow named Brewster,
Who said to his wife as he goosed her.
"It used to be grand,
But just look at my hand;
You ain't wiping as clean as you used to."

4182 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED L0674

There was a young lady named Spruce,
Whose favorite thrill was a goose.
Just the sight of a thumb
Made her tokus all numb,
And her bowels got excited, and loose.

4183 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED L0515

Miss Smith, and old maid, was quite dour;
Her face in a frown, always sour.
Till some randy old rooster
Came along and he goosed her
And she giggled for nearly an hour.

4184 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED John Miller 0052

It's because you are dull and obtuse,
You object to such fun as a "goose".]
But despite all your growls,
A good goose loosens bowels,
Which proves that a goose has a use.

4185 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED   Grand Prix Lim 932

A lewd in Toulouse on the loose
Gave fat-bottomed biddies the goose.
Said one with delight,
"My bowels have been tight,
But since gettin the goose, they're toulouse!"

4186 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED   Grand Prix Lim 188

A young farmerette from Toulouse
At market did sell her produce.
As she selling did quicken,
A man asked for a chicken,
But all that he got was a goose.

4187 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED   Albin Chaplin

It may have been Wayne or been Shuster,
But whichever it was, it amused her.
When Shuster or Wayne
Clambered on to a plane,
And then got off at Gander and goosed her.

4188 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED   Hugh Oliver   22c

There was a Young Lady of Portugal,
Whose ideas were excessively nautical;
She climbed up a tree
To examine the sea,
And was goosed by a branch horticultural.

4189 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED   Edwardian Leer 042

There was a young lady from Brewster,
Whose ass was so nice that I goosed her.
But her panties were thin
And my finger slipped in;
It still doesn't smell like it used ter.

4190 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED   Kevin's Limerick Page

I once knew a lady named Marian,
Who worked as our local librarian.
I quite often goosed 'er;
She'd scream and she used ter
Drop all of the books she was carryin'.

4191 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED

She'd bend down to get them, we'd snicker,
And hope for a glimpse of her knicker.
But no, she wore none,
Which gave us more fun;
She'd order us boys all to lick 'er.

4192 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED

The librarian never got tired
(But you nearly caused her to get fired!),
Of your goosing and licking
And the times of your dicking,
Just think -- all the books you have sired!

4193 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED

Old Bernie, that high stepping rooster,
Was accused by a chick that he goosed her.
If she knew the truth
Of his ill-spent youth,
She is lucky he hadn't seduced her.

4194 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED   Shelby Forrest

The sweet little tip or bribe, DOUCEUR,
Is meant to keep business deals looser,
But mostly, you see,
I am the goosee,
Rather than the one who is gooser.

4195 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED Daniel Ford

A ticklish young titter named Lucy
Cried, "I'm not only ticklish, I'm goosey.
A thumb in my bum
Makes me peepee and come,
And does my cunt ever get juicy!"

4196 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED G0119

Did I tell of the gal from St Paul,
Who would swallow me up, balls and all?
One day when I missed her,
I fondled her sister,
And goosed her old mom in the hall.

4197 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED Bob Birch

The bird's cooking, basted with juice,
And eggnog is getting you loose;
If your woman is twitchin,
For help in the kitchen,
There's nothin' quite like a fat goose!

4198 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED

A nasty young joker named Bruce,
Used to greet all his friends with a goose,
'Till it came to a stop
In a handful of flop,
From some bowels that were terribly loose.

4199 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED L0675

A prim little miss down in Brewster,
Claimed no man had ever seduced her.
Although she'd turned her back
To the entire pack,
There were many who more than just goosed her.

4200 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED Pierce Evans

There once was a fellow named Proust,
Who dreamed he was being seduced.
He woke in confusion,
But it was an illusion;
By a lump in the bed he'd been goosed.

4201 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED Limericks Naughty & Gay

An airliner hostess from Tucson
Said, "Passengers given to goosin',
I slug in the snoot...
They may think goosin's cute
But it causes my morals to loosen.

4202 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED Grand Prix Lim 613

"I was geesed," cried attractive Miss Huntz.
Said her girl friend, "Now don't be a dunce.
The expression you've used
Is quite wrong. Please say 'goosed.'"
"But," said Huntz, "I was goosed more than once."

4203 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED Isaac Asimov

"I was geesed," said the girl, "at the fount."
Said her friend, "Pray try to surmount
Your mistakes. I've deduced
What you want's, the word 'goosed'."
But she freezingly said, "I can count."

4204 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED Isaac Asimov

This shortage of cooks has produced,
More kitchen-wise males that it used,
Like that man of Galantry,
Who, leaving the pantry,
Remarked, "Well, my cook is goosed!"

4205 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED

There was an old lady of Brewster,
Who would mutter whenever I goosed her,
"You're loosing the knack,
And you're missing the crack,
'Cause it don't feel as good as it use-ter."

4206 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED Isaac Asimov

I was courting a girl in Nanoose,
But she thought I was much too obtuse.
It was just my bad luck
That I gave her a duck --
What she wanted, I think, was a goose.

4207 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED John E Mayhood P0900

Isaac the famous seducer,
Will meet a young lass and conduce her,
To let him get fresh
With her quivering flesh,
But if there isn't time, he'll just goose her.
(conduce - to bring together)
4208 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED

A curvacious young woman from Worcester
Was outraged when a passer-by goosed her.
She said, "I'm no prude,
But the fellow was rude.
Such behaviour is not what I'm useter."

4209 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED Edward Leer

There was a young fellow of Wooster
With the tact of a strutting old rooster.
When a girl near him bent
To retrieve a dropped cent,
He just quick stepped behind her and goosed her.

4210 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED   Isaac Asimov

There was a young matron of Cooser,
Whose spouse would do nothing but goose her.
While he watched through a crack,
She bared for a black,
And, boy!, did that bugger seduce her.

4211 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED   G0553

A randy old Moose of Toulouse
Loved to give giddy girlies the goose.
Though of germs highly sceptic,
He would use antiseptic
Before his thumb went into use.

4212 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED   G2533

At Christmas a joker named Wise
Thought to give his dear wife a surprise.
'Twas a big Christmas goose,
But her bowels were loose;
The surprise was on Wise, we surmise.

4213 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED   Al Chaplin   P0302

Taking leadership's something I fear,
When I see my competitors' leer.
It's just what I dread,
Being one step ahead
Of the pack, coming right up my rear.

4214 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED   Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0309

While tucked up in bed with some Proust,
I was suddenly and violently goosed.
When I turned around,
To my horror I found
Barb Courtland with corsets unloosed!

4215 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED Bill Wall

The Hungarian charm of young Drill,
Gives gals who love goosing a thrill.
Before thumbing their bum,
He warms up his thumb,
So the goose is all thrill and no chill.

4216 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED G0963

An avid bird-watcher named Rose,
Was bent over, adjusting her hose.
She forgot about Mike
Along on the hike;
Now she knows where the wild goose goes.

4217 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED

An incredibly lecherous rooster,
Was arrested for ardor in Worcester.
He had not been let loose,
Since an indignant moose,
Swore that, given a boost, he had goosed her.

4218 ASSES - MASSAGED - GOOSED Cybergeezer

An upset young lady cried, "Lex,
Please for once get your mind off of sex!
Of all my anatomy
You pick on the prat o' me...
And it's starting to show its effects."

4219 ASSES - NICE Grand Prix Lim 285

There once was a young lad from Bantry,
Who followed Sweet Kate to the pantry.
He did this to find
How she moved her behind,
And whether she'd ants in her pantry.

4220 ASSES - NICE Irene Livingston

Oh! Mrs. Humby, Mrs. Humby
(Oh, how can your kisses so numb be?)
If your face is so fair
Thats exposed to the air,
How beautifully white must your bum be.
(published 1882)

4221 ASSES - NICE G0365

Then there was a man of Cathay.
Who said to a lady one day,
"I've got nothing in mind,
Except your behind,
And that in a very big way!"

4222 ASSES - NICE G0288

A Scottish lad was eyeing a lass.
His thoughts were not pure, but were crass.
"I like 'em full breasted,
And this one's flat chested,
But she does have one hell of an ass!"

4223 ASSES - NICE

A sweet callipygian lass
Used to drive the boys wild; it was crass.
When they asked her, "How come?"
She replied, "With my bum:
It's not only mass, dears, it's class!"

4224 ASSES - NICE Anon

Some troops of the French Foreign Legion
Were sent to a tropical region.
Arriving they viewed
All girls in the nude,
And said they were all callipygian.
(callipygian - beautiful ass)

4225 ASSES - NICE Philo Logue P8312

I enjoy making love to a dame
With a fine callipygian frame.
I'll admit if I must
To some lust for the bust,
But the feeling just isn't the same.

4226 ASSES - NICE

Callipygious ladies are fine,
Especially when I've had some wine;
Both Rubens and I
Just cannot see why
One might spurn such sirens supine.

4227 ASSES - NICE Chris Papa

There once was a lady from Butte
Whose butt was exceedingly cute.
Montanans of class
Who admired her ass,
Were thought of as very astute.

4228 ASSES - NICE

He has plenty of nice muscle mass,
But has little style and no class.
And although upstairs
There is little but air,
She does like his cute little ass.

4229 ASSES - NICE Peter

For you Angela, my dear,
You have cutest sweet rear.
I'd shoot in a minute
If I were in it;
Would it help if I bought you a beer?

4230 ASSES - NICE

My legs are worn down to a stump,
But I'm keeping my eyes on your rump,
Which I'm eager to paddle
So jump off your saddle;
I'll give you my bicycle pump.

4231 ASSES - NICE

Men seldom make many passes
At girls who are wearing glasses,
Unless see-through shirts
And short mini-skirts
Don't hide those exceptional asses.

4232 ASSES - NICE Al Lichtman

As long as a filly is fair,
They sway of her round derriere
Will not way away
Unobserved any day...
As long as there's fellows to stare.

4233 ASSES - NICE Grand Prix Lim 31

I once loved a girl in Eau Claire.
I left when she started to share
Her love, and I'm sure
He's still there with her,
Enjoying that fine dairy air.

4234 ASSES - NICE Dennis Taylor

I hope you will not take offense
But use your own fine common sense.
He bought the cow;
You can go now
And get the milk through the fence.

4235 ASSES - NICE Puff Adder

A platoon of the French Foreign Legion,
In an otherwise desolate region,
Met indigenous frails
With protuberant tails,
Ascertainably all callipygian.
(callipygian - beautiful ass)

4236 ASSES - NICE R. J. Winkler P8406

The round rosy rear of Miss Greer,
Has been voted the "Arse of the Year",
By the nudists who know her,
And it's hailed, further mo-er,
By the pratwatcher, cocksman, and queer.

4237 ASSES - NICE G0347

There was a young rump from Racine,
Whose bottom was lovely and keen.
No wiggle or shook,
It was hard as a book,
When it blossomed, I squirted my bean.

4238 ASSES - NICE James Brynildsen

I can't tell who's drunk and who's not;
Especially this one little snot.
Was he drunk or just rude?
I know he was crude;
He told me my "butt was sure hot."

4239 ASSES - NICE Marlene Lewis

But why this poor lad would you scold?
Albeit, what he said was so bold?
You'd really turn red
If this lad had said,
"Hey, gal, your butt is sure cold!"

4240 ASSES - NICE Travis Brasell

"Though flaws in her face are excessive,
I wish now I'd been more aggressive,"
He was heard to say
As she walked away.
"In hind-sight, she is quite impressive!"

4241 ASSES - NICE

On the tits of a typist named Brenda,
Were inscribed every kind of agenda;
And first names of her bosses,
Their profits and losses,
Were tattooed on her luscious pudenda.

4242 ASSES - NICE G2272a

There was a young girl of Siberia
Who had such a tempting posterior
That the Lapps and the Finns
Kept inventing new sins
As the recognized types were to stereo--

4243 ASSES - NICE T. S. Eliot P9105

My friend studies jeanology,
A kind of reversed phrenology;
He studies the bumps
Of blue-denimed rumps --
Or maybe that's asstrology.

4244 ASSES - NICE

An ode to a sweet, lovely lass,
Whose beautiful heart-shaped ass,
Pulsated, gyrated,
Kept me satiated,
And made me rise blast after blast!

4245 ASSES - NICE

When she walks on the beach, my girl Tess,
Her rear shows a lovely excess.
Her cute bathing suit
Sends men in pursuit.
It's true that she has a largesse.

4246 ASSES - NICE Al Willis

An expatriate Brit, called "Monsieur,"
Of women and song, connoisseur,
Said, "For pieces I've known,
'There's No Place Like Home.'
It's 'Londonderriere' I prefeur."

4247 ASSES - NICE Jim Weaver Collection

As she milked in the fresh dairy air,
She showed off her cute derriere,
Which drove the boys wild,
But she simply smiled,
And whistled the "Londonderry Air"

4248 ASSES - NICE

As she milked in the fresh dairy air,
She showed off her cute derriere,
Which drove the boys wild.
But she simply smiled,
And whistled the Londonderry Aire.

4249 ASSES - NICE Murphy

From Bangor in Maine to Grants Pass,
Purists bad-mouth the feminine ass.
Well, on monkeys and such
I agree overmuch,
But thank God for a lush little lass!

4250 ASSES - NICE G2354

They nicknamed her "Mini-skirt Anny";
The way she hooked men was uncanny.
But to be rudely frank,
She had but to thank
The magnificent shape of her fanny.

4251 ASSES - NICE W V Parsons P9804

I can see that I need to be vicious
To be rid of your spam injudicious,
But the thought of your gluteus,
So maximus beauteous
Makes my johnson enlarge, secretitious.

4252 ASSES - NICE

A lissome young nympho named Anny
Is proud of her well-rounded fanny.
Its surging gyrations
Cause lustful sensations;
We'd hate to see Anny uncanny.

4253 ASSES - NICE Grand Prix Lim 275 P8208

"Got a hot little novel for sale.
It's called 'Girl With The Forty-Inch Tail,'"
Said the bookseller, Joe.
I replied, "Thanks, but no.
I'll wait till it comes out in Braille."

4254 ASSES - NICE Michael Weinstein P9406

This bonnie wee Irish young lass
Was endowed with great tits and nice ass.
But I had to leave her
Because of a fever,
And she had a problem with gas.

4255 ASSES - NICE Al Willis T9710

The rear cheeks of a Chickie in Goshen
Cause strong men to drool by their motion.
If they promise hot fire
Of gross sexual desire,
It is more of a FACT than a notion.

4256 ASSES - NICE Grand Prix Lim 398

There's a popular doxy from Syria
Whose front view could scarcely be drearier.
But your day she would cheer,
If observed from the rear;
Her success rests upon her posterior.

4257 ASSES - NICE G0465

There was a young girl named Irene
Whose ass was fit for a queen.
She was found in the nude
And successively screwed
By Merril Lynch, Fenner & Beane.

4258 ASSES - NICE G2193a

A pallid young lady named Bright,
Went to Spain on a cheap charter flight,
Where the sun overhead
Turned her skin a bright red,
Except for her ass which stayed white.

4259 ASSES - NICE Jim Weaver Collection

My neighbors think that you're quite brave,
'Cause one look made most of them rave.
"Look at that behind!
E'Gad! I've gone blind!"
Is that any way to behave?

4260 ASSES - NICE

Those hot tasty buns are a treat;
I'd sample if you'd be discreet.
I would be a dunce
To not try them just once...
I wonder how much I could eat?

4261 ASSES - NICE

Oh, God, just to look at that ass!
How I hate to sound horny or crass,
But the view from the back
And the "frontal lobe" stack,
Make me want to go down on you fast!

4262 ASSES - NICE

There once lived a man named John
Who loved to wear black leather thongs.
He quite loved the touch
Up his ass very much.
He put things where they didn't belong.

4263 ASSES - PLUGGED Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a maiden from Worcester.
Who farted each time I seduced her.
So the problem I'd handle
By using a candle
For plugging her bung till I juiced her.

4264 ASSES - PLUGGED Hugh Clary

There was a young lady from Kent,
Who farted wherever she went.
She went to the fair,
And dropped a few there,
So they plugged her ass up with cement.

4265 ASSES - PLUGGED G1404

An untutored Southwestern solon,
Couldn't tell his behind from a hole in
That good Texas ground,
Till the day that he found,
That oil wouldn't come out of his colon.

4266 ASSES - PLUGGED L1615

Said a dame from society whose
Big fat butt couldn't pass her do-dos,
"A colostomy? Sure,
It's a fashionable cure,
But the bag simply must match my shoes."

4267 ASSES - PLUGGED Don Moore P0102

I used to be worried a bit,
When dread constipation would hit,
But Ecstasy pills
Have cured all my ills...
For now, folks, I don't give a shit.

4268 ASSES - PLUGGED Tiddy Ogg

There once was a boy named Joel,
Whose mom had the eyes of a mole.
He thought it quite rude,
When she gave him his food,
For she stuffed it in the wrong hole.

4269 ASSES - PLUGGED Uberfreak

There was a young lady named Luby,
Who swallowed a five pound ruby.
She bet me a buck
That it was stuck,
In the folds of her rectal tubie.

4270 ASSES - PLUGGED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Dennis
Who'd felch 'em like nobody's binness.
And when he was drunk,
He'd gargle the spunk,
And make his head froth like a Guinness.

4271 ASSES - PLUGGED

Annually, February fourteen
Brings a change to the sexual routine.
Not her twat or her tongue,
We just plug up her bung;
Anally, if you know what I mean.

4272 ASSES - PLUGGED

In case you should fart me a lung-
Ful while working your puss with my tongue,
I shall bring some devices
In several sizes,
And fittings to stop up your bung.

4273 ASSES - PLUGGED

Little Tommy, to enhance his erection,
Stuffed his ass with his marble collection.
When he'd start to come,
He'd squeeze tight his bum,
And shoot them in every direction.

4274 ASSES - PLUGGED John Chastaine

And I can't help but wonder, my friend,
How far over did he make you bend,
To tickle your spleen.
Were you only fifteen?
Did you laugh or cry at the end?

4275 ASSES - PLUGGED

A lovely WAC captain named Val
Was well into bungholes, poor gal.
While lip-locking ass,
Her staff would pass gas,
Perversely enhancing morale.

4276 ASSES - PLUGGED H Whelchel

There was once a dumb bitch from Nantucket,
Whose ass got stuck in her bucket.
Her husband said, "Dear,
I can't fuck from the rear!"
So he left her that night and said, "Fuck it."

4277 ASSES - PLUGGED

There was a troubador named Joel,
Who could not always move his bowel.
On the throne he would sit
(Though there came out no shit)
And said, "How can I open this hole?"

4278 ASSES - PLUGGED Sir Egad

As a nurse, perhaps you have seen yer-
Self, some poor bloke with his weiner
Unfreeably stuck,
When he gave it a suck
With a Dust-Buster vacuum cleaner.

4279 ASSES - PLUGGED Tiddy Ogg

With this, you will probably turn green,
If I told you the things I have seen.
Flashlights, pipes, candles,
And umbrella handles,
And the cord of a sewing machine.

4280 ASSES - PLUGGED Kaylin

That reminds me of Rita von Heuge,
A chick from down south, Baton Rouge;
I'd have to unpack
Quite a stack from her crack,
Before I could splash her with splooge.

4281 ASSES - PLUGGED Hugh Clary

There once was a lady named Harris,
That nothing seemed to embarrass,
Till the bath salts she shook, (one day)
In the tub that she took, (where she lay)
Turned out to be plaster of Paris.

4282 ASSES - PLUGGED Ogden Nash

There once was a beach bum named Stan,
Whose girl thought his pecker was grand.
When they screwed on the beach,
With balls slapping her breech,
He plugged up her asshole with sand!

4283 ASSES - PLUGGED Laurence Craft

Said the nurse to the patient, "Oh dear,
Your symptoms are not very clear."
With his attention diverted,
She quickly inserted
The thermometer into his rear.

4284 ASSES - PLUGGED Edwin J Weinstein

A very big girl from Kentucky
Told everyone she was lucky.
She found in her ass,
After passing some gas,
Her long long long lost rubber ducky.

4285 ASSES - PLUGGED Aopos

Guthrie, that big pasty-faced boob
Has a passion for an old test tube.
That long piece of glass
Found it's way up his ass;
Now he's considering Rubik's cube.

4286 ASSES - PLUGGED Jim Weaver Collection

A man both disgusting and crass
Poked a long rubber tube up his ass.
It wasn't the shit
That caused him to quit;
He was jailed for siphoning gas!

4287 ASSES - PLUGGED Red Cervicalli

There once was a man from Lancaster,
Who, while eating, had a disaster.
His bowels, well loaded,
Swelled up and exploded,
And filled his nice knickers with plaster.

4288 ASSES - PLUGGED Phil McCracken

An English prof faggot from Poland,
Had sundry things stuffed up his hole in
Hundreds of lengths.
Sure, one of his strengths
Is a masterful use of the colon.

4289 ASSES - PLUGGED

There once was a virginal lass
Who was born in old Boston of Mass.
When they said "tea party"
She thought they said "part me,"
And showed everybody her ass.

4290 ASSES - PLUGGED

Along came a wicked young lad,
Who saw her and soon became glad
To be the first one
To ream out her bum,
For he was the first that she'd had.

4291 ASSES - PLUGGED

Atop the tea cart they did schtup,
Round and around like two pups.
"While there will you pour
Some cream, and what's more,
Be careful you break not those cups"

4292 ASSES - PLUGGED

Said the host of this little soiree
Who, himself found a very good lay
In the lass's ripe bum,
With the creamy smooth tum,
Who herself was quite willing to play.

4293 ASSES - PLUGGED

The whole time my pecker was in her
Am I thinking "Dear God! I'm a sinner!"
Hell no, what I'm thinkin'
Is "This ass is stinkin'.
I wonder what she had for dinner?"

4294 ASSES - PLUGGED

To write a prescription, Doc Ben
Looked into his coat once again.
When he found a thermometer,
He was heard a kilometer,
"Tell me what silly ass has my pen?"

4295 ASSES - PLUGGED Albin Chaplin 3024-2443

A whorish young lady named Cass
Tried to make a young fellow of class.
When she showed him her stunt,
He called her a cunt,
And stuffed two dollar bills up her ass.

4296 ASSES - PLUGGED G1754

Old Harry, who with piles is cursed,
Last night passed a turd fit to burst.
His ass and his cries
Said that was the size
Of a hedgehog, emerging tail first.

4297 ASSES - PLUGGED Tiddy Ogg

Old Harry, on further inspection,
Said, "Next time, for my own protection,
I'll bypass the pain,
Avoiding the strain,
And birth me a turd by C-Section!"

4298 ASSES - PLUGGED Travis Brasell

Said Arnold to Arthur Hugh Clough:
"Why don't I instantly stuff
Your Amours de Voyage
Up my ass if it large,
But I don't think it's quite large enough."

4299 ASSES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL Victor Gray

There was a young lady from Wheeling,
Who was out in the garden a-kneeling,
When by some strange chance
She got ants in her pants,
And invented Virginia Reeling.

4300 ASSES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL L1595

There was a buxom young lass,
Who went fishing one day for a bass.
One got loose
And went up her caboose,
And she said "This too will pass."

4301 ASSES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL Lynnd113@stratos.net

In the meadow Bill said to Miss Greer,
"I find tail delightful out here...
But now that I'm stroking
I hope you are joking,
When you scream a bug's crawled up your rear!"

4302 ASSES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL Grand Prix Lim 699

Mr Hall ate his egg shells quite greasy,
Not feeling the slightest bit queasy.
They passed without fuss
Down his esophagus,
But their exit was not quite so easy.

4303 ASSES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL John Pickersgill

No worries, the doctor is here
To remove that large bug from your rear.
A RECTAL-ECTOMY
Is a quick surgery;
Trust me, Ulla, there's nothing to fear.

4304 ASSES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL

Poluncci became quite irate;
His ass in a terrible state.
His exit was blocked
By the spewage from cock.
Now he can't shit nor flatulate!

4305 ASSES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old fellow named Kling
Who fucked with a kink in his thing.
When screwing a tart,
She let go a fart --
He now wears the poor thing in a sling.

4306 ASSES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL G2031

In your rectum you keep a small zoo,
Some gerbils perhaps and a gnu,
Is all very well,
But gets to be hell
If they practice a round of Kung Fu.

4307 ASSES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL Cheryl

If you find a 'roo and you stick it
Up your ass with a fence made of picket,
Then add rhino and goose
And a goat that is loose,
You'd best hope they all don't play cricket.

4308 ASSES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL Cheryl

There once was this lady who's Swiss,
Who went out to the lawn to piss.
A snake in the grass,
Then entered her ass,
And came out her hole with a hiss.

4309 ASSES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL

While swimming across the Zambezi,
I knew life would never be easy.
For down on my dick
Ten leeches did stick,
And the snake up my butt made me queasy.

4310 ASSES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL

A young student from Cambridge, Mass,
Once lusted after a young lass.
A long story short,
He wasn't her sort.
Now he sits with his thumb up his ass.

4311 ASSES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL Phil T

There was this horney young lass,
Who like shoving things up her ass;
Odd pieces of lumber
And phallic cucumbers
And all during 9:30 Mass.

4312 ASSES - PLUGGED - BOTANIC

There was a young lady named Annie
Who slipped on a peel of bananny.
She saw stars of blue,
And every known hue--
The bananny flew up Annie's fanny!

4313 ASSES - PLUGGED - BOTANIC G1975

There was a young girl of Pagonia
Who said to her man, "I will phone ya."
But something went wrong
For he waited so long,
That there grew from his ass a begonia.

4314 ASSES - PLUGGED - BOTANIC Albin Chaplin 3024-0287

Tomorrow I travel to leeds,
But I won't take a packet of seeds,
In case I ingest
Them while getting undressed,
And I suffer a blockage of weeds.

4315 ASSES - PLUGGED - BOTANIC   Peter Wilkins

The farmer in me wants to say:
Spend an hour on a nice warm bidet.
If you give it a go,
With some miracle grow,
You might shit a stunning bouquet.

4316 ASSES - PLUGGED - BOTANIC   Cap'n Truth

I always leave carrots till last;
Merely etiquette I learned in my past.
Sure, I like them all right,
But its a horrible sight
When grandma pulls them out of her ass!

4317 ASSES - PLUGGED - BOTANIC   Deep Goat   TP9807

Cashews are a wonderful nut;
So nicely they fit up the butt.
But, if you please,
Try not to sneeze,
Else you'll get a terrible cut.

4318 ASSES - PLUGGED - BOTANIC

There was a young fellow from Leeds,
Who swallowed a package of seeds.
Great tufts of grass   (Within an hour)
Sprouted out of his ass,   (His prick was a flower,)
And he couldn't sit down for the weeds.
(And his balls were all covered with weeds.)
4319 ASSES - PLUGGED - BOTANIC   Anon (L Reed)   L0185

There was a young man of Japan
Told his doctor, "I need a brain scan,
Because I can't crap
Unless I take a nap."
But the doc just prescribed him some bran.

4320 ASSES - PLUGGED - BOTANIC Alexander Baron

There was a fruit lover named Schnieder;
Apples jammed up her butt did excite her.
She cried and lamented
When they hissed and fermented,
And dribbled out hot apple cider.

4321 ASSES - PLUGGED - BOTANIC Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a woman from Watton,
Who stuffed up her fanny with Cotton.
She went for a swim
With her husband named Jim,
And her fanny swelled up and went rotten.

4322 ASSES - PLUGGED - BOTANIC Dean Colchester

There was an old man of Mongolia
Who suffered a strange melancholia.
He sat for long hours
And thought just of flowers,
Till there grew from his ass, a magnolia.

4323 ASSES - PLUGGED - BOTANIC Albin Chaplin 3024-2196

'Twas Goeth who said, "Brains for molasses
Have those who think crimes upon masses
Are humor devoid;
Their minds are destroyed
From keeping their heads up their asses.

4324 ASSES - PLUGGED - CRANIAL Travis Brasell

That old dirty troll, "Pervert Jim",
Stuck his head up his ass on a whim.
He's doubly immoral;
For him to give oral,
Someone else must now sodomize him!

4325 ASSES - PLUGGED - CRANIAL Ward Hardman

If you're lost in a funk and, alas,
It's quite dark and you keep smelling gas,
Good heavens above,
You're not really in love,
You've just got your head up your ass!

4326 ASSES - PLUGGED - CRANIAL Writerman

There once was a man named Dinwiddie
Who thought he deserved the worlds pity;
Living in fear
With his head in his rear;
No wonder his outlook was shitty.

4327 ASSES - PLUGGED - CRANIAL Jim Weaver Collection

What's worse than to be crushed by boulders,
Or choked by a fire when it smolders?
No doubt it is this:
A mister or miss
With ass firmly affixed to the shoulders.

4328 ASSES - PLUGGED - CRANIAL Travis Brasell

Cranio-Rectal Syndrome,
When one's think-pot has found a new home,
Shoved up one's own ass,
Be they laddy or lass.
It's a medical term in my tome.

4329 ASSES - PLUGGED - CRANIAL

There once was a retard named Jim;
There was nobody dumber than him.
He would post on Usenet,
Since he lacked girls to pet,
And he never scored one bit of quim.

4330 ASSES - PLUGGED - CRANIAL Ward Hardman

Jim loved to hear old Victor Herbert,
But he was a bit of a pervert.
So he found late night work,
As a gay soda-jerk,
Putting "cream" toppings on sherbert.

4331 ASSES - PLUGGED - CRANIAL Ward Hardman

The story, please! How it came to pass,
That Jim smith got his head up his ass?
Just like a naked fat
African mole-rat,
He licked his rear for lunch. 'Twas so crass!

4332 ASSES - PLUGGED - CRANIAL Ward Hardman

In the course of this tricky maneuver,
He licked so eagerly his manure,
He fell down, that poor "mole",
Driving head into hole,
Assuring endless supply of ordure.

4333 ASSES - PLUGGED - CRANIAL Ward Hardman

My uncle's a jerk, says his wife;
With his head up his ass all his life.
While I'm clutching at straws,
Do you think this might cause
A quite shitty outlook on life?

4334 ASSES - PLUGGED - CRANIAL Al Willis TP9807

"Dear doctor, I know it's a pain,
But my son's got his head stuck again.
Yes, I know that in sauce-
Pans it happens, of course;
But it's jammed up his wee sister Jane."

4335 ASSES - PLUGGED - CRANIAL

There once was a fellow named Scoop,
Who tried, but he just couldn't poop,
Till his newlywed bride
Got his grunties to slide,
With her hearty asparagus soup.

4336 ASSES - PLUGGED - FIXED Cap'n Bean

Oh Doctor, he wailed, I can't bear it!
Again, said the Doc, You won't tear it.
So down the man stooped
And, red-faced, he pooped
And out popped a wee baby carrot.

4337 ASSES - PLUGGED - FIXED

Quoth the coroner's jury in Preston,
"The verdict is rectal congestion."
They found an eight-ball
With a shoemaker's awl,
Halfway up the Major's intestine.

4338 ASSES - PLUGGED - FIXED L1322

There was a young fellow named Martin,
Whose penis was painfully caught in
A ugly whore's butt,
Till the bloody old slut,
Expelled the damn thing by fartin'.

4339 ASSES - PLUGGED - FIXED G2038

A mathematician named Hensill
Suffered feculence quite large and tensile.
But the fellow, no fool
When he voided his stool
Worked the problem out with a sharp pencil.

4340 ASSES - PLUGGED - FIXED Bob Giandomenico P9107

A nervous young fellow named Dwight
Thought a goose in his sleep impolite;
So he covered his ass
And made an impasse
Against things that go bump in the night.

4341 ASSES - PLUGGED - FIXED Limericks Naughty & Gay

Some prudes think this is a repository,
Of crudeness, a semen depository.
They say we offend: "Oh,
Please use innuendo."...
What use an Italian suppository?

4342 ASSES - PLUGGED - FIXED

To the doctor went old lady Castle,
And he stuffed up her ass with a tassel.
When she asked him the reason,
He replied, amidst wheezin'
"I have plugged up the leak in your ass'le."

4343 ASSES - PLUGGED - FIXED Albin Chaplin 3024-1196

A man from Southern Nantucket
Took a shit in a big rusty bucket.
He got wedged in that pail,
An embarrassing tale...
It was only a fart that unstuck it.

4344 ASSES - PLUGGED - FIXED

A professor of math named "Old Ben"
Had made love to hundreds of men.
His quick solution
To colon pollution?
Work it out with a paper and pen!

4345 ASSES - PLUGGED - FIXED

If you find that you're in a rush,
And you're colon just will not flush,
Don't sit and linger;
Just used your old finger;
It's quicker than laxative mush!

4346 ASSES - PLUGGED - FIXED

A dunce had a bowel so impacted
That not even flatulence acted.
He took a large knife
And endangered his life,
When his excrement, he then extracted.

4347 ASSES - PLUGGED - FIXED Gearhart

A lady of joy and adventure
Was fucked by a pervert named Bencher.
When he left, she had gas
And a pain in the ass,
Till the doctor removed Bencher's denture.

4348 ASSES - PLUGGED - FIXED Albin Chaplin 3024-0786

A construction worker thought it a howl,
To address women with language most foul.
Till a dyke on a bike
Took a dislike...
There's now a beer can in his bowel.

4349 ASSES - PLUGGED - METAL Cruelty Jones T9710

A young man from famed Chittagong,
Worked hard at stool and worked long.
He felt a hard mass,
Obstructing his ass,
Then shit and cried, "I shit a gong!"

4350 ASSES - PLUGGED - METAL L1602

Young Sandra found, lying in the dirt,
A cellphone with vibra alert.
Before she would sleep,
She'd push it in deep,
And orgasm until it hurt.

4351 ASSES - PLUGGED - METAL

The novelty grew a tad weary;
Her palms grew a little too hairy.
So this little lass
Pushed it up her ass,
And she developed dysentery.

4352 ASSES - PLUGGED - METAL

Off to the hospital she rushed
Embarrased, her rosy cheeks blushed.
"Which cheeks?", do wonder ...
The ones way down under.
The others got just a tad flushed.

4353 ASSES - PLUGGED - METAL

The doctor tried getting it out
With fingers, and even his mouth.
The phone wouldn't budge.
Amidst all that sludge,
He couldn't get it to move south.

4354 ASSES - PLUGGED - METAL

Then he came up with this great idea
And asked "How did it get inside 'ya "
"Like this", she replied --
(Her ass opened wide)
And out fell the phone, I won't lie t'ya.

4355 ASSES - PLUGGED - METAL

There once was a slumlord named Max,
Who didn't patch leaks, much less cracks.
He tried to evict
A Celt and a Pict.
They went up his ass with an axe.

4356 ASSES - PLUGGED - METAL

A masochist living in Kabul,
Like rubbing his balls in the pool.
Think that's bad? It was nothing.
He was once caught out stuffing
His ass with nails and steel wool.

4357 ASSES - PLUGGED - METAL   Robert Elliot

A fiendish old fossil named Fife
Stuffed old razorblades up his wife.
He leered: "She's quite cut up,
And is does rust her butt up,
But it certainly simplifies life!"

4358 ASSES - PLUGGED - METAL   G2332

There was a young fellow so queer,
Who nightly would drink lots of beer,
Then he'd pee in the grass
With beer cans up his ass,
Bent over to show off his rear.

4359 ASSES - PLUGGED - METAL   Barbara Cunningham P9506

He swallowed a watch, did Paul Tasses;
So tender and sore now his ass is.
He grunts and he strains...
The result of his pains?
At last there's success as time passes.

4360 ASSES - PLUGGED - METAL Tiddy Ogg

There once was a young man of Cuba
Who buggered himself with a tuba.
Impaled on the horn,
He looked most forlorn,
Regretting he'd not used a goober. (peanut)

4361 ASSES - PLUGGED - METAL Pierce Evans

I fitted my dog with a cork,
Then went to the zoo for a walk.
It proved quite unsavory,
'Cause down by the aviary,
It blew, and near smothered the stork.

4362 ASSES - PLUGGED - WOOD

There once was this dude from New Yawk,
Who plugged up his ass with a cawk.
He said with great wit,
"I don't give a shit,
And each day it gets harder to walk."

4363 ASSES - PLUGGED - WOOD Writerman

"Yee-ikes!!" bellowed old farmer Giles,
As he slipped climbing over the stiles.
How he shouted and wailed
As he sat there impaled,
With a fence-post eroding his piles.

4364 ASSES - PLUGGED - WOOD Peter Wilkins

There was an old man of Korea,
Who developed severe diarrhea.
He cried out, "Alas!
I must cork up my ass!"
And he found that a true panacea.

4365 ASSES - PLUGGED - WOOD

There was a young girl from Dundee,
From her fanny there grew a plum tree.
No one ate the nice fruit,
To tell you the truth,
Because they knew it came from her rooty-toot-toot.

4366 ASSES - PLUGGED - WOOD G1494

An old Irish peer called Lord Seamus
Inserted large things in his anus.
When a telegraph pole
Went right up his hole,
He really became rather famous.

4367 ASSES - PLUGGED - WOOD

There was a wee young Irish lass,
With a Christmas tree stuck up her ass.
"I really don't mind me
Having pine in my heinie,
But the tinsel is giving me gas!"

4368 ASSES - PLUGGED - WOOD Violet T9712

Pharaoh, a hard-working stork,
Was delivering a baby in York.
It pooped in its diaper;
The stork had no wiper,
And so he inserted a cork.

4369 ASSES - PLUGGED - WOOD Nancy Henry-Kline P9305

There once was a girl from New York,
Who said she'd accept no one's dork.
Then along came a queer,
Who stuck it up her rear;
Now she guards both her holes with a cork.

4370 ASSES - PLUGGED - WOOD John Miller 0326

A dependable fellow named Phipps
Worked hard at his job drilling strips.
And more points did amass
With a broom up his ass,
For while working, he swept up the chips.

4371 ASSES - PLUGGED - WOOD Albin Chaplin 3024-2228

A theater faggot named Tim
Impaled his ass on a limb.
He thought that the wood
Would really feel good,
'Cause it packed his fudge to the brim.

4372 ASSES - PLUGGED - WOOD Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl named Gloria.
Who cavorted nude in the floria.
She once sat on a stump,
It penetrated her rump,
And the sensation was one of euphoria.

4373 ASSES - PLUGGED - WOOD Jim Weaver Collection

One day a coalminer was shovelling coal,
When a shovel was shoved right up in his hole.
The doctor inserted a bloody great hook,
But in no time at all, that also was stuck;
Then a pole-vaulter came with a fifteen foot pole.

4374 ASSES - PLUGGED - WOOD Professor

The pole joined the shovel and hook that was stuck,
Someone thought of a rope to be pulled by a truck.
The rope was inserted but it was too thick,
So to make some more room they removed balls and prick.
Now the miner, castrated, could not give a fuck.

4375 ASSES - PLUGGED - WOOD Professor

A bishop passed by with a very nice crook,
They used it to poke in a well greased young duck.
They used a young duck for lack of a goose,
But nothing they tried would get the things loose.
Constipated, he died -- now that's awful bad luck

4376 ASSES - PLUGGED - WOOD Professor

The demons in Hades flocked round him with glee,
And with flaming hot tridents they soon had him free.
Tools must always be hot, the correct shape and size
To astonish, amaze, amuse, and sir, prise!
Girls, choose your tools carefully -- why not choose me.

4377 ASSES - PLUGGED - WOOD Professor

A lady from old Alabama,
Wore just one half of a pajama.
When she would turn,
The view from astern,
Presented a fine panorama.

4378 ASSES - VIEWED Larry J. Davis P8411

The doctor who served old King Cole,
Who constantly called for his bowl,
And his three wretched viols,
Said he'd never have piles,
Because he was a perfect asshole.

4379 ASSES - VIEWED A. N. Wilkins P8308

A young British lady of Bude,
Once walked down the steet in the nude.
A bobby said, "Whattam
Agnificent bottom!"
And slapped it as hard as he could.

4380 ASSES - VIEWED L0137

A young bathing beauty at Bude
Paraded the prom in the nude;
She really had got a m-
agnificent bottom,
And thought it deserved to be viewed.

4381 ASSES - VIEWED Harold C Bibby

There was a damsel in a dress,
Who caused quite an uproar, I guess.
Her skirts, they did fly, clear up to the sky.
The exposure was rare, but we didn't care.
The big derriere was uncovered and bare,
And everything else was a mess.

4382 ASSES - VIEWED Ed Rich

A vigorous fellow named Bert,
Was attracted by every new skirt.
Oh, it wasn't their minds
But their rounded behinds,
That excited this loveable flirt.

4383 ASSES - VIEWED L1375

For years, Barbara strummed and sang sweetly;
She charmed everybody completely.
And so by some quirk,
She published her work
(She peddled the volume discretely.)
(Barbara Tabler's self published collection.)

4384 ASSES - VIEWED Norm Storer P9511

Well, one of the purchasers snapped
That the cover showed Barbara unwrapped;
She answered, "Don't scream,
Consider the theme:
For big ditties, nudity's apt. (titties?)

4385 ASSES - VIEWED Norm Storer P9511

There is a young lady named Aird
Whose bottom is always kept bared;
When asked why, she pouts
And says the Boy Scouts
All beg her to please 'Be Prepared'.

4386 ASSES - VIEWED

In her youth, exhibitionist Annie
Was frequently spanked by her nannie.
That is why, to this day,
Some psychiarists say
She is fond of exposing her fanny.

4387 ASSES - VIEWED Isaac Asimov P8208

We've missed you here, Miss Annie;
Your rhymes were always uncanny.
Now that you're back,
Before you unpack,
Will you show us your fanny?

4388 ASSES - VIEWED Les Stewart

A maiden called Anne that I knew
Was distressingly wedged up the flue,
Where she died out of shame
Canonized by the name
Of the lovely Ste. Anne de Bellevue.

4389 ASSES - VIEWED Jugh Oliver 51b

In Butte lived a fellow named Knute
Who would romp in his bare birthday suit.
Though lacking in class,
He had a nice ass,
And that was his best attribute.

4390 ASSES - VIEWED Limericks Naughty & Gay

The legs, as the body's main prop,
Are essential to stand, walk, or hop;
And they've been so designed
That when seen from behind,
The bottom, you'll find, is on top.

4391 ASSES - VIEWED Bob Giandomenico P9706

Let's all watch our Molly O'Hare,
Whose tummy is pleasingly bare.
As she crosses the sand
Her butt wiggles and
The boys do nothing but stare.

4392 ASSES - VIEWED Thomas A Ratliff P0305

In the parish of Douchwater Stench
Lives a highly unprincipled wench.
She bares her huge rear
When preachers are near,
And laughs when the Men of God blench!

4393 ASSES - VIEWED G2516a

A talented young girl from St Blass,
Could twirl tassels affixed to her ass.
The slightest cheek twitch,
And they'd spin like a bitch;
She'd stop them with a short blast of gas.

4394 ASSES - VIEWED Anon

A weird circus freak loved the lights,
Said, "I fantasize wonderful sights!
Like wire-dancers with class,
Showing lots of bare ass,
Dressed in tutus without any tights.

4395 ASSES - VIEWED Ann Gasser P8711

In Zurich old clockmaker Chase
Improved on the clock commonplace.
He made one of fine brass
With two feet and an ass,
In the place of two hands and a face.

4396 ASSES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1987

How Emily so liked her money.
She stuck it to her body with honey.
She'd roll and she'd play
In the greenbacks all day;
As a sight I'd say it's quite funny!

4397 ASSES - VIEWED Jim Weaver Collection

I'm here in technology class;
Prof's reading about methane gas.
As the topic's real boring,
I'm busy ignoring
That guys cute adorable ass.

4398 ASSES - VIEWED

Yelled a lady who lived in Toronto,
To her husband, "Now Harry, come pronto!
I've left my behind
Exposed to the wind; (Exposed for mankind;)
Now do what you will, if you want to."

4399 ASSES - VIEWED Jeff Wisnia

It seems that a critic named Rose
Has adopted a difficult pose.
And the dress she is wearing
Has spots that are tearing,
Allowing her ass to expose.

4400 ASSES - VIEWED

"Remind me, dear," said Sir John Keith,
"As soon as I've finished my teeth,
To take down this glass
And examine my ass,
From behind and of course, from beneath.

4401 ASSES - VIEWED L1453

A lovely young swimmer named Nancy,
Wore a bikini bottom quite chancy.
The fish of Bonaire
Watched her cute derriere,
And the sea fans all tickled her fancy.

4402 ASSES - VIEWED

The man is undoubtedly rare,
Who can stare at a bare derriere
And be so unimpressed
With a fanny, undressed,
That his flag doesn't wave in the air!

4403 ASSES - VIEWED Grand Prix Lim 548 G0431

It's absolutely uncanny,
From teens right up to my granny,
When a female walks by,
My magnificent eye
Immediately zooms to her fanny.

4404 ASSES - VIEWED Mr Malo

With me, the same thing is true;
I look at their bottom like you.
But I must confess
I'd stare at their breast
If they'd undo a button or two.

4405 ASSES - VIEWED Chris Bolivar

A light-fingered lady from Ayr
Had a certain intuitive flair
For unpicking the stitches
Of gentlemen's britches
And leaving their fundaments bare.
(father of Tony Davie, Scots limerick collector)
4406 ASSES - VIEWED Cedric Thorp Davie

The asses you pass on the street
Often heat up your genital meat.
Though you know you can't screw 'em,
It's a great joy to view 'em;
For us ass-men, it's life's greatest treat.

4407 ASSES - VIEWED G0462

There once was a fellow from Brussels
With a fondness for women in bustles.
He was quite distressed
When he found they were dressed
In a way that showed off no ass muscles.

4408 ASSES - VIEWED Robert Elliot

The derrieres in a bordello
Caused P. Herman Gribble to bellow:
"Hey, Joe, do you see
What I see around me?"
Said Joe, "Sure I see, but I'm YELLOW!"

4409 ASSES - VIEWED Grand Prix Lim 93

There was a young dancer named Shaw,
Who made the most awful faux pas;
He went to a dance
With a hole in his pants
And showed off his ass -- cha-cha-cha.

4410 ASSES - VIEWED Margaret A. Murdock P8412

When you take to the halls for a stride,
You'll develop a niche in your pride.
For it becomes quite clear
There's a draft on your rear
On the part that the gown doesn't hide.

4411 ASSES - VIEWED Edwin J Weinstein

It always delights me at Frank's
To stroll on the green river banks,
And getting bareassed
Out in the tall grass,
And teasing with genital pranks.

4412 ASSES - VIEWED Limericks Naughty & Gay

A cross-dressing fellow named Greer,
Would envy a young maiden's rear.
He dreamed of its feel,
And wished it was real,
As he studied his ass in the mirror.

4413 ASSES - VIEWED Bob Birch P0107

A pretty young lass from Madras
In her silky white sari would pass
As the new goddess Shiva
- Or a Hollywood diva -
If she hadn't been bare on her ass...

4414 ASSES - VIEWED Carl Ludvig P0207

To the cunt show went old Father Lee
But he could not afford the high fee.
So he said in despair,
As his ass he did bare,
"I will look at my asshole for free."

4415 ASSES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1052

When it comes the time and I've died,
I wish to be buried upside-
Down in my hole,
So every last soul
That comes there, can kiss my backside!

4416 ASSES - VIEWED

At the game one night under the bleacher,
I looked right up the dress of my teacher.
What I saw of her butt
Looked like Jabba the Hut,
Or some similar alien creature.

4417 ASSES - VIEWED

To Derry went cockney lass Claire;
She walked 'round all day with ass bare.
And some French buffoon
To her wrote a tune,
And called it London derriere.

4418 ASSES - VIEWED

No wonder your butt drew such stares.
That guy watched you come down the stairs.
Steer clear of the loner
Who sports a big boner;
The live ones all travel in pairs.

4419 ASSES - VIEWED

Said a nudie pix shooter named Hugh
"There is a reason for all things I do...
There is class, I contend,
In a nudie rear end,
So I shoot 'em with that end in view."

4420 ASSES - VIEWED Grand Prix Lim 800

It was sad when she shuttered the blind;
If you ask me, I'd call this unkind.
She may be a saint,
But, dammit, I ain't!
And she does have a lovely behind.

4421 ASSES - VIEWED Al Willis

Alas for poor Madam Lupescu --
No one came to the dear lady's rescue;
When in Bucharest town
She was caught with pants down,
Impaled on a sundial's large fescue.

4422 ASSES - VIEWED Martin Wellborn P8507

A model young hussy named Valerie
Bared her derriere bare in a gallery
And cried, "A career
Can be made of a rear,
That'll net a babe boodles of salary!"

4423 ASSES - VIEWED Grand Prix Lim 349

I think that I shall never see
A girl with an ass like Marie.
She did walk away
From a roll in the hay,
And that's how it goes, c'est la vie.

4424 ASSES - VIEWED Al Willis

Some girls are most intellectual,
While others lean more toward the sexual.
But men frequently find
Such a pretty behind,
That they feel superbly erectual.

4425 ASSES - VIEWED Jim Weaver Collection

I think I am going nuts,
With any ifs, ands, or buts!
When I am striving,
Each time when I'm driving,
Through my windshield I see mermaids' butts!

4426 ASSES - VIEWED Nik Synytskyy

An impressionable curate from Stamms
Said, "These mini-skirt girls are such lambs.
But my duties I'm lax in,
And my vows get such cracks in,
When from my knees I see all their young hams."

4427 ASSES - VIEWED G2735

When the circus' elephant star
Got colitis, the vet -- old Doc Carr --
Said, "The beast's only hope
Is a large proctoscope.
I suggest we use Mt. Palomar."

4428 ASSES - VIEWED Michael Weinstein P8711

Said a lustful old man from Montclair,
As he leered at a girl's derriere:
"Though touching's unlawful,
And the mental strain's awful,
Can they put me in jail if I stare?

4429 ASSES - VIEWED Grand Prix Lim 903 G2429

There was a young girl from down under,
Who said eating her could be a blunder.
When she was asked why,
She turned over and sighed,
Spreading her ass cheeks asunder.

4430 ASSES - VIEWED Jim Weaver Collection

The men went for the maid from Madras
Who had that magnificent ass,
But I hardly need mention
What drew their attention.
It wasn't the one that ate grass.

4431 ASSES - VIEWED A. N. Wilkins P8507

Boomed a cowpoke in vibrant tones basso,
"I land all my lays with my lasso.
But I don't make no passes
At girls with flat asses;
In Texas we give them the El Paso

4432 ASSES - VIEWED Bruce Thompson

The derriere finals devinely
Showed us ten that were rounded so finely.
But one gave a nudge
To our Thomas, the judge:
"I pick THIS one!" he said, asininely.

4433 ASSES - VIEWED Hugh Clary

A nearsighted cleric from Queens
Picked up a risqu, magazine
But lacking his glasses
Perceived no nude asses
Just big, blurry, pink lima beans.

4434 ASSES - VIEWED

"Bird in hand is worth two in the bush."
She reminded me in tones quite hushed.
What else did she say?
That, I can't relay;
Was too busy looking at her tush.

4435 ASSES - VIEWED Delius

The punctual Cynthia Rolen,
Missed a period, (or was it stolen?)
She looked up her ass
With a tube made of glass,
But she found only her own semicolon.

4436 ASSES - VIEWED

Cried a slender young lady named Toni,
With a bottom exceedingly bony:
"I'll say this for my rump,
Though it may not be plump,
It's my own, not a silicone phoney!"

4437 ASSES - VIEWED G2219

Sweet Louise on the flying trapeze,
Whose tights were so tight that when she
Sneezed, they split in two,
Exposing to view,
All that what the audience sees.

4438 ASSES - VIEWED Lynn Mostafa

I'm hoping that this will suffice,
In indulging your sycophant vice.
My butt I'll expose,
So you can brown nose,
Since new, my ass you may sniff twice.

4439 ASSES - VIEWED

For girlwatchers, summertime's it!
When girls show a thigh and a tit!
At the beach you can catch
Quick glimpses of snatch,
And asses so cute you could shit.

4440 ASSES - VIEWED Writerman

A young maiden from France was no prude.
She decided to dive in the nude,
But her buddy, behind,
Went out of his mind,
When he noticed where she was tatooed.

4441 ASSES - VIEWED

It's a shame about wee Thumbelina,
But the sherrif has served his subpoena.
She's enlarged, through a glass,
Her diminutive ass,
Issued tickets, and packed the arena.

4442 ASSES - VIEWED Thomas A. Quinine P8303

Astronomers sat with nerves taut;
Their telescopes trained on one spot
On the girl from Madras,
For a view of her ass
And a total eclipse of her twat.

4443 ASSES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-2328

Said Norm, "It is nice to be nude,
Allowing my ass to be viewed."
He said, "It is bliss
And hopefully this
Is a likely way to get screwed."

4444 ASSES - VIEWED Limericks Naughty & Gay

Revealing his sketches, Jacques Souder
Said, "Of these gowns I couldn't be prouder.
With backs cut to new lows
To the point, I'll expose
Two additional cheeks they can powder.

4445 ASSES - VIEWED Loren C. Fitzhugh P9703

An artist had a strange type of quirk,
That made his employers berserk.
Each picture includes
The fannies of nudes;
He always gets behind in his work.

4446 ASSES - VIEWED Tom Patton P9808

A young lady bared her left fanny
To her sober, respectable nanny.
Her nanny said, "Dear,
I must make it clear,
Your gluteus max is uncanny."

4447 ASSES - VIEWED Amit Jayaram

"On the beach", said John sadly, "There's such
A thing as revealing too much."
So he closed his eyes
At the ranks of bare thighs,
And felt his way through them by touch.

4448 ASSES - VIEWED Isaac Asimov

A dude from Canberra named Square
Had an arse end all covered with hair.
When he mooned Mary Lou,
She freaked out. So would you.
Who can bear a Canberra can, bare?

4449 ASSES - VIEWED Michael Weinstein P8611

If there's one thing that I like to do,
It's to ogle the girls in the loo.
I peek through the transom,
At buttocks quite handsome;
It always enhances the view.

4450 ASSES - VIEWED Al Willis TP9807

A fellow from Carse bared his arse,
For a trick, too supple, too sparse.
They got in a dither
'Cause his pecker would slither.
It was, my dear fellow, a farce.

4451 ASSES - VIEWED Limericks Naughty & Gay

There is a young fellow named Burns
Who claims that he always discerns
All the feminine graces,
Not so much in young faces,
As in bisected, well-rounded sterns.

4452 ASSES - VIEWED Isaac Asimov

The chief delectation of summer
Is to view, from behind, each newcomer.
But the average rear
Is too flabby, I fear.
Oh how sad! What a shame! What a bummer!

4453 ASSES - VIEWED Zoe Powers

It was sad when she shuttered the blind.
If you ask me, I'd call this unkind.
But I quickly spied
The great divide
And a milky and zoftig behind.

4454 ASSES - VIEWED Al Willis TP9802

There once was a beautiful creature
Whose buns were her outstanding feature.
This pretty young lass
Was the star of her class,
When she mooned her astronomy teacher.

4455 ASSES - VIEWED - MOONED Bob Birch

There it was pressed tight to the glass
A view that was really first class
A moon white and round
Not making a sound
Implying "Come World! Kiss my ass!"

4456 ASSES - VIEWED - MOONED

There once was a girl from Rangoon,
Whose ass was a financial boon.
At two bucks a session,
She'd do her impression
Of a beautiful rising full moon.

4457 ASSES - VIEWED - MOONED MrMalo

The sun was straight up at high noon,
But I was inside a saloon
Where no sunshine shone,
But Rita, full grown,
Bent over and showed me 'the moon!'

4458 ASSES - VIEWED - MOONED

I heard that her name was Roseanne,
The one with the nice bar room tan.
And a big bar hair-do,
And a rosy tattoo,
Right there on the crack of her can.

4459 ASSES - VIEWED - MOONED

It could be she's one in the same,
With 'Rita Roseanne' as her name;
She had big blonde hair,
And blue eyes to glare,
And whispered, "I glad that you came."

4460 ASSES - VIEWED - MOONED

A young lady lawyer named Hort,
Was undoubtedly guilty of tort:
She'd peed in the tea
Of defendant's Q.C.
And dropped her briefs in full view of the court.
(Q.C. - ??)

4461 ASSES - VIEWED - MOONED G2362

Have you heard of Rocky Raccoon?
He got caught up in a typhoon.
Blown glass cut his fur cut,
Right off of his butt.
Now every night there's a full moon.

4462 ASSES - VIEWED - MOONED Marlene Lewis

That glass went the speed of a rocket,
His tail, as you say, it did dock it.
He surveyed that spot:
"At least I will not
Be worn by that damned Davy Crockett."

4463 ASSES - VIEWED - MOONED

She often gets lots of snickers
When doing yard work in her knickers.
But when they harrass,
She justs bares her ass,
And tells them all kindly to lick hers.

4464 ASSES - VIEWED - MOONED

The well known pornography queen
Sat on top of the Xerox machine.
She made copies en mass,
To peddle her ass,
In brochures with her piles tinted green.

4465 ASSES - VIEWED - MOONED Arnie Schoenbrun P0311

There was a young lady from Grasse,
Who loved showing folks her bare ass.
With skirts up, and bent over,
She'd waddle through clover,
Which some people thought rather crass.

4466 ASSES - VIEWED - MOONED G2355

The opera's musical style
Grew tedious after a while.
To the company's rage,
I snuck onto the stage
And flashed them a vertical smile.

4467 ASSES - VIEWED - MOONED Dick Potts P8602

This Earth with strange folk does abound,
Who think the Earth's flat and not round,
And it seems they cannot
Tell, I'm sure you know what,
From a hole which you find in the ground.

4468 ASTRONOMY Albin Chaplin 3024 P9708

Asteroids are rocky debris.
If we look at them closely we see
Rocks that are crumbled,
And jumbled and tumbled,
Pulled 'round by the sun's gravity.

4469 ASTRONOMY Parisi and Dye

A man from the small Isle of Wight
Once went on a far eclipse flight.
The weather was bad,
Girls were not to be had,
And the moon veered away out of spite.

4470 ASTRONOMY Isaac Asimov

Zero G's awkward for lovers,
Particularly pushers and shovers.
The problems of docking
And then interlocking,
Are greatly increased when one hovers.

4471 ASTRONOMY Frank Ney

Though this lady may think she is thrilling,
Her victims are far less than willing,
Amidst sci.astro curses
And Satanic verses,
Are simply her fodder for killing.

4472 ASTRONOMY Greg Neill

An astronaut, fond of his flings,
With a whore did spectacular things.
But just like the shuttle,
His troubles weren't subtle
When she blew out his faulty O-rings!

4473 ASTRONOMY Neal Wilgus P8607

A philosopher finding a stone,
Said, "The history of this is unknown.
It might be from Mars,
Or one of the stars,
And no doubt cause the hole in the ozone!"

4474 ASTRONOMY Observer

A physicist readily shows
From the rate at which radiance grows
That matter, one day,
Will have fizzled away.
But the puzzle is how it arose.

4475 ASTRONOMY T Thorneley P0111

There once was a lady named Nancy
Who made real astronomers antsy.
They'd talk themselves hoarse,
While Nancy, of course,
Still spouted what tickled her fancy.

4476 ASTRONOMY Bill Owen

An ass-fucking astronomer, Floyd,
With his skinny boyfriend was annoyed.
"I've searched all of space
And can't find a trace
Of a brown hole or meatier 'roid."

4477 ASTRONOMY Cybe R Wizard

Yelled my Astro professor named Bob,
"What's the three-degree background, you slob?"
I replied, "Sad to say,
Ph.D. to B.A.
It is no guarantee of a job!"

4478 ASTRONOMY Stargazer David M Smith

When the race for the moon runs its course,
And women are sent there by force,
Will the men they embrace,
In the world's outer space,
Start to call making love, "outercourse"?

4479 ASTRONOMY G2581

An expert on things astrophysical
Developed a countenance quizzical.
When I told him one day,
"Oh sir, I can say
Our relationship is purely physical."

4480 ASTRONOMY Kay R Devicci

Sex relations (in case you have missed them)
Feel so good that we just can't resist 'em.
So we placed a nude plaque
On a six-booster pack
And shot the thing out of our system.

4481 ASTRONOMY Melvin B. Lewis P8312

The Pioneer probes will enlighten,
Inform, and in general, brighten
The evening's TV
Astronomically,
Notwithstanding the silence of Titan. (see first letters)
(Probe In Outerspace, Nearly Extrasolar, Elicits Response)

4482 ASTRONOMY John M Ford P8211

When the lady was taking her schooling,
The system she thought she was fooling.
By avoiding all science,
She proclaimed her defiance;
Now she's hopeless at sci.astro dueling.

4483 ASTRONOMY Greg Neill

Oh, planet names, yes I suppose
There are those who some would oppose.
When I asked young Janet,
"What's my fav'rite planet?"
She punched me right square in the nose.

4484 ASTRONOMY

The question we ask every night,
As we look past the pale moon light:
Can there be anyone
Who lives far from the Sun?
Or is solitude our final plight?

4485 ASTRONOMY   Neal Krawetz

Abductee, Sir Joseph O'Toole,
Now heads an astronomy school.
He longs for the feel
Of thin, probing steel.
That's why he's a star-gazing fool.

4486 ASTRONOMY

Most females, it seems, can't absorb it,
For the virile emission of Corbett
Extrudes far too fast:
The results of his blast
Are ten dollies today out in orbit.

4487 ASTRONOMY   G2566

First let me explain that I'm cursed.
I'm a poet whose time got reversed.
Reversed got time
Whose poet a I'm.
Cursed I'm that explain me let first.

4488 ASTRONOMY

A vacuum's defined as a space
Which objects of some sort did grace.
They've been taken away,
Just to where I can't say,
And nothing was put in their place.

4489 ASTRONOMY   Albin Chaplin 3024 P9708

Van Allen's Belt, at first glance
Seems to cover a mighty expanse --
But a belt in the sky
Leaves me wondering why
No mention is made of the pants!

4490 ASTRONOMY New Comic Lims P8211

The astronomer asked young Miss Ford
If she ever the stars had explored.
She replied, "In the night
I see stars clear and bright,
When I lie on my back and I'm bored."

4491 ASTRONOMY Albin Chaplin 3024-0147

A beautiful goddess named Quarm
Once stuffed a black hole where its warm.
Her imploding tang
Led to the Big Bang.
She's everywhere now, without form.

4492 ASTRONOMY - BLACK HOLES H Whelchel

A star wanderer named Chase
Fell through a black hole in space.
Having split and reknit,
He queried, troubled in wit,
"Did I reincarnate or efface?"

4493 ASTRONOMY - BLACK HOLES M. B. Spitzler P8309

There was a young fellow named Cole
Who ventured too near a black hole.
His dv by dt
Was quite wondrous to see,
But now all that's left is his soul.

4494 ASTRONOMY - BLACK HOLES A P French

Patrick Moore, while practising astronomy,
Came across an enormous anomaly;
A giant pudenda
Not on his agenda,
Must be part of the Black hole ecomomy.

4495 ASTRONOMY - BLACK HOLES

Young Einstein was always on track,
Explaining the ways of holes black.
"Giant star or comet,
Through space-warp GROMMET,
So now there's no light coming back!"

4496 ASTRONOMY - BLACK HOLES Chris Papa

A black hole's mouth is agape;
And not even light can escape.
For a while, hit or miss,
Now, they're known to exist,
And folks are all bent out of shape.

4497 ASTRONOMY - BLACK HOLES Tom Campbell

Dear S': I note with distress
The length of your yardstick is less,
And please wind your clock
To make it tick-tock
More briskly. Your faithful friend, S.

4498 ASTRONOMY - BLACK HOLES Edward H Green PR9703

The negro astronomer Cole
Liked tail, though research was his goal;
By peering through glasses
At countless dark asses,
He found yet another black hole.

4499 ASTRONOMY - BLACK HOLES Armand E Singer 683

Light passed a black hole from Nantucket,
Where his pull was so great he would suck it.
He said with a grin,
As he pulled the light in,
"With Hawking radiation, I'll chuck it!"

4500 ASTRONOMY - BLACK HOLES   David Morin et al

Steven Hawking can prove with a plot
Whether we will or will not
Expand without limit
Or end in an intimate
Space which is all in one spot.

4501 ASTRONOMY - BLACK HOLES   Larry Dahl

The ladies in Cambridge are talking
'Bout a physicist named Stephen Hawking:
"He says the hole munches
Whatever it touches,
So it's pointless to mend this black stocking."

4502 ASTRONOMY - BLACK HOLES   Haywire   TP9804

There once was a prof lacking prudence,
Who studied a black hole's refusance
To show hide nor hair
Of what he tossed there,
Including the last of his students!

4503 ASTRONOMY - BLACK HOLES   Robert Garisto

We've heard of that fellow named Bright,
And his trip on that fabulous night.
But his increasing mass
Would have soon proved so vast,
He'd have been a most "singular" sight.

4504 ASTRONOMY - BLACK HOLES   Pierce Evans

If you take out a home loan today,
With a full thirty years to repay,
You'll be owner in full
Just when gravity's pull
Sends a meteor crashing your way!

4505 ASTRONOMY - COLLISION Prof M-G

Scientist lately have said,
A meteor soon will imbed
Itself in the Earth;
For all that it's worth,
How many species will it make dead?

4506 ASTRONOMY - COLLISION Arden

The crash will be one for the books.
No more sea birds will rest in their nooks.
No more summer days
Along beaches and quays,
And all summer eve, I'll Miss Brooks.

4507 ASTRONOMY - COLLISION Irish

"Aw shucks! It is going to miss!"
Said the little green man with a hiss.
"Perhaps we should budget
Enough power to nudge it
To an orbit preciser than this?"

4508 ASTRONOMY - COLLISION John Miller

Earth moves in elliptical orbits;
Perigee, apogee sure fits.
Let's hope it avoids
Those big asteroids;
They'd burn us to ass destroyed-bits

4509 ASTRONOMY - COLLISION

In bed with his wife was old Seth,
From straining he seemed out of breath.
When the meteor struck,
By a stroke of good luck,
He came as he went to his death.

4510 ASTRONOMY - COLLISION Bob Birch P9809

When the vast comet struck, it was light,
But the dust laden air brought the night,
And the subsequent gloom
Spelled the small planet's doom.
In the end, Chicken Little was right.

4511 ASTRONOMY - COLLISION A N Wilkins P9811

There once was a lady named Nancy,
Whose musings on sci.astro were fancy.
The 12th planet was said
To hit us on the head,
All because gravity is so chancy.

4512 ASTRONOMY - COLLISION Paul Campbell

When the great meltdown is nigh,
And the flames everywhere reach the sky,
I'll say "Goodbye, Rover,"
And lean real far over,
And then kiss my big ass goodbye.

4513 ASTRONOMY - COLLISION Al Willis

We're about to crash into a planet
Made almost entirely of granite.
They're trying to block it
By means of a rocket,
But no-one seems willing to man it.

4514 ASTRONOMY - COLLISION Mark Wainwright

The odds that the Earth is destroyed
By the recently-found asteroid:
Only one in a thousand,
Not two in a thousand,
So relax and don't be paranoid.

4515 ASTRONOMY - COLLISION Dr Limerick 11-07-00

A comet called "Shoemaker-three"
Dropped into the Caspian Sea;
Although it would pale
On the grand cosmic scale,
'Twas sufficient to vaporize me.

4516 ASTRONOMY - COLLISION Nick D Kim

Galileo was found a misfeasor
By that Cardinal Bellarmine geezer;
It was not for his balls,
That Pisa recalls,
But the fact he was thumbing his sneezer.

4517 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO

Galileo said, "My inquest proves
That the Earth is the object that moves.
But THE INQUEST, alas,
Will fry my mortal ass
If the power in Rome disapproves."

4518 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO William N. Nesbit P9707

In spite of the Vatican's dissuasion,
Galileo still rose to the occasion.
Though once deemed heretical,
He proved more prophetical,
Than those of the clerical persuasion.

4519 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO American Physical Society

Galileo built a telescope of brass;
Peered at Jupiter through his spy glass.
He sat there astounded;
Four moons were around it!
He was going to be famous at last.

4520 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Tom Campbell

The ORRERY that was displayed,
On the scheme that Galileo made,
Was not the one done
Of Earth tailed by the Sun.
It left true believers dismayed.

4521 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Chris Papa

The Inquisitors told Galileo,
"You're advised in the name of the trio
To recant your position
Else we'll bring to ignition
Flaming faggots, combusting con brio."

4522 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Loren C Fitzhugh P0110

While watching a cannonball's motion,
Galileo conceived of the notion
That natural laws,
Not mystical cause,
Ruled the physical worlds locomotion.

4523 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Martin Murphy

That sun-centered model, ORRERY,
Was surely greeted as horrory
And caused the maker
to flee Pope's raker,
And take up residence borderly.

4524 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Daniel Ford

Galileo wrote his will upside down;
Church thought him heretical clown.
They tossed him in a cell,
Threatened him with Hell,
And ran his ass right out of town.

4525 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Chris Papa

Though its own view was mostly confused,
The Church was not greatly amused
With this flaunting of Deo
By old Galileo,
And ordered it quickly defused.

4526 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Rick Nelson

So the Pope sent some priests who inquired
If it wouldn't be best he retired?
"Undoubtedly you know
What we did for Bruno;
Do you also wish to be fired?"

4527 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Martin Murphy

He asked an old Cardinal's opinion:
"Pray tell me, Your Grace, if you will then,
Does this mean what I think?
That henceforth I must shrink
From discussing my clever perception?"

4528 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Martin Murphy

Said Bellarmine, "No, it is not a ban;
If you want to keep teaching of course you can.
They merely have said
To take care where you tread
And smile when you say thing Copernican."

4529 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Martin Murphy

Unbeknownst to our venerable dissident
The records said something quite different.
When the Pope saw the note
The inquisitors wrote,
He lost what remained of his temperament.

4530 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Martin Murphy

The message the Vatican sent
Was blunt in its stated intent:
"Recant all this heresy
Quick or we harass thee,
Now 'til your life has been spent."

4531 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Martin Murphy

In facing the dread inquisition,
Few men could defend their position;
So it shouldn't surprise
When we are apprised
Of old Galileo's decision.

4532 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Martin Murphy

"Explaining celestial motion
Needs more than just faith and devotion.
But to save my poor head
I'll recant what I've said,
Though I'll secretly keep to my notion".

4533 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Martin Murphy

So our friend the illustrious Florentine
Spent his last years in Vatican quarantine;
Locked up in his home
By the prelates of Rome,
For being a cosmical libertine.

4534 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Martin Murphy

The Church caused a major imbroglio
By correcting Copernicus' folio.
Yet it couldn't discern
The abuse it would earn
In forbidding the whole Dialogo?

4535 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Martin Murphy

By killing Sidereus Nuncius
For the news that their views were defunctus,
The renaissance ended
And darkness descended
Upon the Dominican dunces.

4536 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Martin Murphy

So the Pope sent some priests who inquired,
If it wouldn't be best if he retired.
"Undoubtedly you know
What we did to Bruno.
Do you wish also to be fired?"

4537 ASTRONOMY - GALILEO Martin Murphy

To scientists, my hat I doff,
But at spatial statistics, I scoff.
There's more dingleberries
Than butt holes. My worry's
The "ass to rhoid" ratio's off.

4538 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS Irish

We have radar for jet aviation,
And satellites, missiles, space stations;
Hundreds of telescopes
Surrounding the globe;
They all missed the stellar cremation.
(Bolide explosion over Atlantic)
4539 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS Dr Limerick

There's a comet that rates as a "10";
"Dirty snowball" it's called now and then.
They should take my advice,
Call the thing "Vanilla Ice";
It'll never be heard from again.
(Vanilla Ice - ephermal music group)

4540 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS Larry Hollister

Some folks in the east would have sworn,
That last evening's sky had been torn
By a bright fireball,
That streaked and did fall
On a field in PA full of corn.

4541 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS David Lauridsen

What was that strange UFO,
That caused the night sky to glow?
Well, the mystery is solved
And the question resolved.
Here's the answer, just so you'll know.

4542 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS David Lauridsen

To the spectators both far and near,
That are asking, "What did I hear?"
The boom and the flash
Was simply the crash
Of Gary Condit's career.

4543 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS David Lauridsen

Our world in the future, I fear,
So different, will likely appear;
With technology's change,
It will surely be strange,
That's if the damn planet's still here!

4544 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS Cap'n Bean

A stargazer out in St. Kitts,
Is often shook up, he admits.
An eclipse of the moon
Throws him into a swoon;
Shooting stars scare him out of his wits.

4545 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS

If this globe's ever scorched by a fire,
I will not lie down on a pyre.
So listen here fellows,
I'll get some marshmallows;
I'll enjoy this life ere I expire.
(And like Nero I'll strum on my lyre.)

4546 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Al Willis   P9809

A loony from Oldham has bet -
And a million to one he will get -
That on Aug 29
In 1999,
The world ends... How will he collect?

4547 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a Zetan named Nancy;
Plain physics did not strike her fancy.
She proclaimed Hale-Bopp
Was about to stop;
But right about now it looks chancy.

4548 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Craig Berry

If it hits while you're taking a bath,
And your tub is smack dab in the path,
Both the town's undertaker
And your Heavenly Maker
Are quite likely to have a good laugh.

4549 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Bob Birch   P9809

I stand awestruck and watch Hale-Bopp pass
Musing, two thousand years will amass
Till its next scheduled run
With tail aimed at the sun.
That's a long time to be passing gas.

4550 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9705

I wouldn't have missed Hale-Bopp, not on a bet --
The most spectacular comet seen yet!
Across the street, one starry night,
I went to avoid the bright street light,
And to get as close to it as I could get!

4551 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Monique de Plume

Driving home in my '64 Chevy,
I was struck by a thought that was heavy:
What if good old Hale-Bopp
From the heavens should drop,
It would cream us like Shoemaker-Levy!

4552 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Larry Hollister

For months now, dear Nancy has said,
"You act just like sheep who've been led."
A claim so patho-illogical,
Like her posts pedagogical,
I think she's been Hale-Bopped on the head.

4553 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Mark Gingrich

There was an old comet in space
That had a long tail, but no face.
Said the comet one day,
"I like being this way.
If you want to know why, sent a SASE."
(SASE - self addressed stamped envelope)

4554 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Sam Shaffe   P8512

As I wait for the comet named Halley
(Or Halley, 'though I prefer Halley),
I'll practice this daily
To orate like a Yalie:
"Ave atque vale, comet Halley!"

4555 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Bill Railford   P8512

From the world, his discovery brought cheers;
From his wife, it brought nothing but tears;
"For you see," said Ms. Halley,
"He used to come daily,
Now its once every 76 years."

4556 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Arthur Deex   P0103

From the world, his discovery brought cheers
From his wife, it brought nothing but tears
For you see, said Ms. Halley
He loved dilly dally,
Now its once every 76 years.

4557 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Arthur Deex   P0103

It was last nineteen-ten when on high
Halley's comet appeared in the sky.
Those were halcyon days,
But our present "malaise"
Makes the comet pass rapidly by.

4558 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Mitzi C. Kuehl   P8512

Halley's comet can be seen in the sky,
Provided that you're sober or dry.
But drink a few drinks
And wink a few winks
And ten tails will appear on the sly.

4559 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Baumhaft & Fowler   P8512

Halley's comet again rides the sky,
Arcing above us on high.
An impressive sight,
But during the night
It's the length of the tail makes me sigh.

4560 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   June Sullivan   P8512

Dame Halley said, "Dear, 'twould be nice
To land on that planet a trice.
It sure wouldn't hurt
To have some of that dirt
To mix with this fire and ice."
(1st prize, 85 Integra contest)

4561 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   W P Williams   P8512

World War I, Hitler's rise, World War II.
Viet Nam was a real witches' brew!
Yet, I'd like to be here
In that magical year
When Halley's comet comes due.

4562 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Mitzi C. Kuehl   P8512

Halley's Comet came spiralling down,
And landed on top of George Brown.
He shouted rude names
And burst into flames;
Now he's the toast of the town.

4563 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Bill Wall

Sometimes from the outer spaces,
A comet visits sunny places.
As it is warmed,
A tail is formed
That leaves behind some dusty traces.

4564 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Parisi and Dye

There once was a comet named Linear,
As bright as Praesepe, but skinnier.
It broke up one day
In a fragmentary way,
And now it can't be found anywhere.

4565 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Tom Campbell

A meteor once came to pass,
And it landed right here, on the grass.
As I sat on the bowl
Of my outhouse's hole,
The debris traveled right up my ass.

4566 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Cap'n Bean   P9809

My state was visited by a meteor;
They say it landed on the desert floor.
Many saw it, they said,
All flaming and red.
They want to find it, I don't know what for

4567 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS

In the darkest part of the wee hours,
Away from the town's candlepower,
If you got out of bed,
You'd have seen, overhead,
The Leonid Meteor Shower.

4568 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Dr Limerick 11-19-01

I was watching the heavens one night
When I glimpsed an object quite bright.
The meteor streaked down
Without making a sound,
And promptly disappeared out of sight.

4569 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS   Tom Campbell

I was in my yard cutting the grass
When it came in amazingly fast
I know where it fell
I'm embarrassed to tell
The damn thing buried itself up my ass.

4570 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS

Bill Clinton was grabbed by a cop:
"From smoking that weed you must stop."
"I don't, sir, feel high,
Like that thing in the sky;
I swear I did not inHale-Bopp."

4571 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS

This thing that's called Halley's Comet,
I wouldn't make wishes upon it.
I would hesitate
To base my whole fate,
Or even to comment upon it.

4572 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS M Hale

I doubt if you could ever pawn it;
This fuzz-ball idea of a comet.
Passers-by it
May pause to eye it,
But I cannot think of who'd want it.

4573 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS M Hale

The media now will flaunt it.
Some fool will then write a sonnet.
We looked high and low
For the spectacular show,
And right there it was, dog-gone it.

4574 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS M Hale

From down out of the sky came a rock,
It's full impact was felt for a block,
And she came as it hit,
While he yelled out "Oh Shit!"
As they felt the earth move from the shock.

4575 ASTRONOMY - METEORS/COMETS Bob Birch P9809

There was a professor named Sagan,
Who pondered how life did begin.
"From the stars we did come,
And when we are done,
Our death is another's origin."

4576 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE Tom Campbell

Astronomers were full of emotions,
Trying to predict orbital motions.
Copernicus solved the riddle:
He put the Sun in the middle,
And laid to rest all other notions.

4577 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE Tom Campbell

"Copernicus, this is a hoax.
Although it may bamboozle some folks,
That the Earth circles round
Its own Sun, does sound
Like one of your damned Polish Jokes."

4578 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE A. N. Wilkins P8908

Copernicus gave his reply
To those who had pledged to deny.
"All your additions
To ancient convictions
Won't bring back your place in the sky."

4579 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE David Morin et al

Stephen Hawking's "no boundary" condition
Puts God in an awkward position.
With nothing to do,
His purpose is through,
So He might as well fix my transmission.

4580 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE Kay R Devicci

Said that well-known cosmologist Hawking:
"Stop arguing, cut out the squawking.
If you're asking who knows
How the universe goes,
Then you'd better let me do the talking.

4581 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE Joan M Freeman P0111

A clever professor named Hoyle
After decades of study and toil,
To prominence sprang
Saying, "Hang the BIG BANG",
He was never Astronomer Royal.

4582 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE Odd Bodikins P0109

In youth, his hair grew like a weed,
But Old Hubble was balding, indeed.
"I know that I ought
To make this constant a naught,
Then my hairline will never recede."

4583 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE Devlin Gualtieri

There once was a Bell engineer
Named Jansky, who had a good ear.
When the Archer was high,
His radio would cry;
"It's coming from space", he would cheer.

4584 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE Tom Campbell

An eminent scientist, Jeans,
Expounds what "The Universe" means.
His views about God
Are held to be odd,
By numerous bishops and deans.

4585 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Johannes Kepler's First Law was this:
Orbits aren't round, but ellipse.
With the Sun at one foci,
The planets do fly by,
And achieve harmonious bliss.

4586 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE Tom Campbell

Elliptical orbits were still on his mind,
So the Second Law he quickly devined:
When plotting their motion,
He got the notion
Of equal area in equal time.

4587 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE Tom Campbell

The Third Law is hard to discuss;
But understand it we must.
When two planets are compared,
The ratio of their periods squared
Is the cube of there orbital radius.

4588 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE Tom Campbell

Astronomers have their own goals
To discover Sol's holes and their roles,
As they gaze in the sky,
But I want to know why
The earth has so many assholes.

4589 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE

If one took the time to compare
The sum of the roots of the square
Of the distance proportional
To forces distortional,
You'd see assholes just come from thin air.

4590 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE

The next question is where do they go.
Well the answer I'm sure we all know.
As one might have suspected,
They all get elected
And turn up on Larry King's show.

4591 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE

Hawking couldn't walk, it is true.
But his brain needed something to do.
So he thought about mass
And collapsed balls of gas,
And his reputation sure grew.

4592 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE Tom Campbell

Brahe, astronomer extraordinaire,
Pursued heavenly bodies with flair.
His interests astronomical
Had relevance anatomical:
He had Stella, his helper, go bare!

4593 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE Macsam

For years, Brahe sat down on one spot;
Orbital positions he decided to plot.
He was able to pin it
To within an arcminute,
And helped the astronomers a lot.

4594 ASTRONOMY - PEOPLE Tom Campbell

Trans-Neptunian object? No dice!
Folks on Pluto reacted with ice.
The attack they did mount;
Forced a NASA recount:
Back to nine planets; eight don't suffice!

4595 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Prof M-G

An astronaut, trained and adroit,
The frontiers of space did exploit.
He could walk with disdain
On the moon's bleak terrrain,
But could not walk the streets of Detroit.

4596 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Albin Chaplin 3024 P8211

The earth is quite tilted, we know,
As around our own Sun it does go.
At twenty three point five degrees,
It spins with such ease,
And changes the seasonal show.

4597 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Tom Campbell

We all know the planet called Earth.
We call it the home of our birth.
Seas, mountans, and air,
Life is found everywhere.
It's a planet of obvious worth.

4598 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Parisi and Dye

If the earth should explode in the air,
We will all go to join Fred Astaire.
The planet's so small,
It won't matter at all.
The universe really won't care.

4599 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Al Willis

This pure nonsense verse will mayhap please,
Though it could make some feel ill at ease.
Said the Man in the Moon
Viewing earth in late June,
"From up here it resembles Green Cheese."

4600 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Loren Fitzhugh P0207

Eclipses were once fairly cryptic,
But now they require no great mystic.
It happens, as a rule,
When with New Moon or Full,
Occurs while it's on the ecliptic.

4601 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Tom Campbell

There was an old woman from Pismo
Who invented a wonderful gizmo,
That caused men of girth
To orbit the earth;
Now there's always full moons over Pismo!

4602 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS

The Mars rock amazed all the nations.
The scientists cheered with elation.
Others share the good news,
Still looking for clues...
And listening at their SETI stations.

4603 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Mary Singer

They've found a new moon called Iapetus
That points a immense global cap at us.
Then it convulses and shakes
Its immense molten lakes,
And ejects steaming jets of hot crap at us.

4604 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Chuck Davis

The largest planet is Jupiter.
I learned about it on my computer.
Clouds twisting orange
Like rust on a door hinge;
Before I knew this, I was stupider.

4605 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Parisi and Dye

Jupiter's largest of all;
A hydrogen helium ball.
Twisting clouds humor us;
Moons that are numerous;
Comparing the two, Earth is small.

4606 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Parisi and Dye

Mars is the planet that's red.
It might have had life, but looks dead.
It's dusty and rusty
With winds that are gusty.
It's cold there so cover your head.

4607 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Parisi and Dye

There once was a fellow named Percival;
An astronomer most unmerciful.
But instead of the stars,
He kept looking at Mars,
And thought the canals were immersible.

4608 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Tom Campbell

A small rock once fell from the sky;
It carried a message from high.
I come from the stars,
I'm your father from Mars,
So give me a hug, and say Hi!

4609 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Cathy Anderson

There's a planet we know we call Mercury;
It orbits the Sun in a hurry.
Only eighty-eight days
To go 'round all the way.
It's a wonder it doesn't look blurry.

4610 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Parisi and Dye

A beautiful cobalt blue,
Neptune's a planet, it's true.
With winds that blow fast
And blizzards of frozen gas,
Its eight moons must have quite a view!

4611 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Parisi and Dye

Pluto's the farthest of all.
Compared to the rest, it is small.
Of features and such,
We don't know very much,
Because Pluto is such a small ball!

4612 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Parisi and Dye

Of beautiful Saturn I sing,
A light fluffy puffball type thing.
We know from the math,
It would float in the bath.
Of course, it would leave a big ring.

4613 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Parisi and Dye

She ventures outside without caution.
She doesn't need bagels to nosh on.
She thrives in thin air,
Digging samples up there...
"Sojourner" is my favorite Martian.

4614 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Mary Singer

There is a small germ on a flea,
On a cat on a limb on a tree,
On a lawn in Rangoon,
On an orb with one moon,
In a gravity well called Sol 3.

4615 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS

The cat, flea, and all are just grime,
Who feel it ain't easy to climb.
They don't understand
A flick of my hand,
Is flushing a loo in space-time.

4616 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS

We've entered the month we call June;
The solstice will be with us soon;
Our daylight is high,
Its zenith is nigh;
The rays from the sun are bestrewn.

4617 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Cap'n Bean P0307

A milestone in reaching the stars,
Is to "terraform" deserts on Mars,
And make them appear
Like the deserts down here,
Fairly littered in derelict cars.

4618 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Alex Heydon P0402

As we grow up, we open an ear,
Exploring the cosmic frontier.
In this coming of age,
We turn in our cage,
All alone on a tiny blue sphere.

4619 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS David Morin et al

Our telescopes show the Moon bare.
No rentals, no cabs anywhere.
No autos, just lots
Of small moving spots.
One giant step and you are there.

4620 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Irving Superior P9203

A child of the Universe, I'm one,
And living on Earth sure is fun.
I take, with much pride,
My free annual ride;
A colorful trip 'round the sun.

4621 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Friar

I suppose everybody's all seen us
Discussing these issues of Venus,
But I must make clear,
That everyone here
Expected a mention of penis.

4622 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS

An Earth-sized planet is Venus,
But there's not much in common between us.
Acid clouds keep it hot;
A paradise it's not.
On Venus the weather is heinous!

4623 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Parisi and Dye

There was a star gazer of Burton,
Whose answers were rather uncertain;
When they said, "How is Venus?"
He thought they said, "Penis"
And answered, "The darn thing's been hurtin'"

4624 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Edwardian Leer 100

The surface of Venus I dread;
It's heated so hot it melts lead.
I'm so glad, I declare,
That we do not live there,
For I fear that we all would be dead.

4625 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS Albin Chaplin 3024 P9708

Uranus rolls 'round on its side,
With rings that stretch far and wide.
A big ball of gas,
As green as the grass,
It's the name that I just can't abide.

4626 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS - URANUS Parisi and Dye

"When I noticed the satellite's grayness
In space," said astronomer Janus,
"Perineum's the name
That I chose for its fame,
Since I found it right next to Uranus."

4627 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS - URANUS

Embarrassed and terribly shy,
His mother, she started to cry,
When astronomer Fred
Yelled, "Hey, Mom, look ahead -
Uranus is up in the sky!"

4628 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS - URANUS Cap'n Bean

No doubt you may think this absoid,
But Uranus is red (have you hoid?)
No wonder it's red;
It's due to bloodshed.
It has a great big hemorrhoid.

4629 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS - URANUS Jim Weaver Collection

An astronomy student named Yearly
Said he thought his girl acted queerly
When he told his delight
"I was counting tonight
Upon seeing Uranus more clearly."

4630 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS - URANUS   Arthur Wilkins   P8911

To his wife said astronomer Janus.
"New facts from the skies entertain us.
Those farts heard on the moon
Did not come from Rangoon.
I suspect that they came from Uranus.

4631 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS - URANUS   Al Chaplin   P8507

An astronomer, pious but odd
(To be honest, a dirty old sod),
Who'd searched for a sign
Of the presence divine,
Cried, "I've just found Uranus, dear God!"

4632 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS - URANUS   Linda Marsh Coll

To his wife said astronomer Janus,
"Much renown in the world we will gain us,
When I publish my paper
On the ungodly vapor
And the rings I have seen on Uranus."

4633 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS - URANUS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2133

Lil' Pluto is cold as witch tit,
And Neptune will make you frostbit.
Our favorite waste drop?
Sol Seven's our stop;
Uranus is where we dump shit.

4634 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS - URANUS   H Welchel

Under the stars waxed a lecher most heinous.
To the girl, "Don't let morals restrain us.
Though I've made a career,
Out of Venus, my dear,
I am tempted to switch to Uranus."

4635 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS - URANUS   Ashland Lions Club P9012

The Astronomy students would tell,
Their female professor, Miss Nell:
"We want you to train us,
To look at Uranus...
(And catch sight of your pussy as well!)"

4636 ASTRONOMY - PLANETS - URANUS

The nearest star is Alpha Centari.
Tickets are six billion dinari
For a rather long trip
In a rickety ship,
But the weather's great in Feb-u-ary

4637 ASTRONOMY - STARS/NEBULAE   Lynn Mostafa

Alpha centauri's a binary star,
The distance to which is quite far.
Said Einstein one night,
"To measure, use light.
Then it's only 4.3 Jahr!"

4638 ASTRONOMY - STARS/NEBULAE   Chris Matthews   P0111

Will a space alien from afar
Think the human race is less than par?
Should we be ashamed
Just because we have named
Our galaxy for a candy bar?

4639 ASTRONOMY - STARS/NEBULAE   Tom Patton   P9707

Cassiopeia said, "Sorry to trouble you,
But I find that I'm seeking another view,
As to what eyes do see
Looking skyward for me,
And all they can find is a double-u."

4640 ASTRONOMY - STARS/NEBULAE Ystap TP9802

A brown stain, persistent as moles,
Surrounds where them queers poke their poles.
Astronomers heed:
I've oft done the deed --
That's why Sol's corona has holes.

4641 ASTRONOMY - STARS/NEBULAE

There once was greedy old star
Who ate all the mass, near and far.
It finally off-gassed
A huge stinky blast,
And that's why we are what we are.

4642 ASTRONOMY - STARS/NEBULAE

Our galaxy's a glorious sight;
Millions of stars help it shine bright.
Called the Milky Way,
It's gone during the day,
But shows up quite nicely at night.

4643 ASTRONOMY - STARS/NEBULAE Tom Campbell

M42 is a nebula grand;
It has the shape of a fan.
Inside are four suns
That make a trapezium,
Each sparkling like dew in the sand.

4644 ASTRONOMY - STARS/NEBULAE Tom Campbell

William Herschel worked hard in the night;
For discovering Uranus, he became a knight.
But his nebulae catalog
Made astronomers all agog;
Even today, it can cause delight.

4645 ASTRONOMY - STARS/NEBULAE   Tom Campbell

The astronomer, "Specious" McBain,
Who, for the treasured Nobel did fain,
Couldn't prove that he saw
Change in Andromeda,
For he found data keeping a strain.

4646 ASTRONOMY - STARS/NEBULAE   Loren Fitzhugh   P0208

An astronomer from far Arecibo
Saw life in the region of Leo.
They said it was clear
That the local strong beer,
Was more than a gentle placebo.

4647 ASTRONOMY - STARS/NEBULAE   Mike O'Conner

Long ago, the econ profession
Thought sunspots could cause a depression,
By ruining crops,
But now commerce stops
When solar flares fuzz up transmissions.

4648 ASTRONOMY - STARS/NEBULAE   Dr Limerick 03-31-01

An astronomer, down in his cellar,
Told his girlfriend he wanted to smell 'er.
So she took off her clothes,
And he buried his nose,
And exclaimed, "Your aroma is stellar?"

4649 ASTRONOMY - STARS/NEBULAE   Cap'n Bean

Said an astronaut stuck in his Gemini,
"I'm afraid, as things stand presently,
The latch on the hatch
Has a catch that won't catch --
And the view may be getting more heavenly."

4650 ASTRONOMY - STARS/NEBULAE   Richard Rhodes   P8211

Say a a cheer for a Taurean male!
As a bed-mate light-years past the pale;
Us hornier cows're
The first to shout "Yowsa!"
Let's all grab the bull by the tail!"

4651 ASTRONOMY - STARS/NEBULAE   Robin K. Willoughby P8905

A man whose studies were Zodiacal,
Of an intensity almost maniacal,
Would often stare
At Ursa the Bear,
The major of which is Kodiacal.

4652 ASTRONOMY - STARS/NEBULAE   L Kintz

A million billion stars are swirling.
A trillion zillion planets are twirling.
How conceited we be
To think that only we
Here, have intelligence unfurling.

4653 ASTRONOMY - STARS/NEBULAE   Lynn Mostafa

High velocity clouds can be found
And in galaxies' disks they abound.
Now although superbubbles
Have given great troubles,
The model called "fountain" is sound.

4654 ASTRONOMY - THEORY

An astonaut, Captain McTavity,
Maintained that it was not depravity
Which made men on the flight
Laugh and chuckle all night,
But merely the absence of gravity.

4655 ASTRONOMY - THEORY A. N. Wilkins P8406

Our Sun is a hot ball of gas,
Which has a medium mass.
It will someday explode
When it grows old,
And will become a white dwarf, alas.

4656 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Tom Campbell

Darwinians worry me so;
They say the Lord is a no-no.
But this bright new gang
Studied the Big Bang,
Found a sound, just before, that went "Uh, Oh!"

4657 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Gunjan Saraf

An astronomiss happily sang,
"I've been screwed by the telescope gang,
They all had a bit o' me,
For I'm the epitome
Of the grandly impressive Big Bang."

4658 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Isaac Asimov

Using this technique, physicist Leary,
Solved a cosmological query.
He marshalled his facts
As he reached his climax,
Which is why it is called Big Bang Theory.

4659 ASTRONOMY - THEORY

Great minds have been known to recite,
Or in papers they publish, to write
That before time began,
There occurred a Big Bang --
But the theory is always a fright!

4660 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Chris Marks

There was a materialist who,
When asked how the universe grew
Said "Cos theta sin phi
By the cube root of pi
All over factorial Q."

4661 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Geoffery Martin

Said a deep thinking Fellow of Trinity
Replied: "That is pure asininity.
Nay, rather I'd say
It's the xth power of j
Divided by minus inifinity."

4662 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Geoffery Martin

Science said a Big Bang was recorded;
Is outer space too getting sordid?
It banged Ursa Major,
Then sought to engage her;
"I'm innocent," Clinton retorted.

4663 ASTRONOMY - THEORY

Earth quivers and quakes every day,
In relations with Sol, so some say.
Does the Earth get its rocks
On rude aftershocks,
Or is this just cosmic foreplay.

4664 ASTRONOMY - THEORY John Miller 0341

I wonder who turned off the lights;
I wonder who cause us such frights.
With the prices so high,
I have to ask, "Why?
Can't we simply eliminate nights?"

4665 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Bob Birch P0105

The end of the planet is nigh
For that great fiery ball up on high
Means we're doomed to be...Eh?
What's that did you say?
Are you sure that's the Sun in the sky?

4666 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Peter Wilkins

In Nineteen Ninety Nine, my dear friend,
The world as we know it, will end.
Be it nuke or a comet,
Mountain base, summit,
These thought can drive you 'round the bend.

4667 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Mushroom

Some believe these predictions are pith,
And have salt to take them a pinch with.
But I think it is true,
Just between me and you,
It'll end on September the fifth!

4668 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Mushroom

Said a Flat Earth guy, "Well, I'll be dipped!
Global Warming should surely be skipped.
If we like it or not,
When the Earth gets too hot,
Like a pancake we'll just have it flipped."

4669 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Tom Patton P0310

The Flat Earth Society chief
Today heaved a sigh of relief.
"The talk of global warming
To us is no warning,
'Cause the globe's a ficticious belief."

4670 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Arnie Schoenbrun P0309

God said, "I find no delight
In my constant H's sad plight.
Is it high? is it low?
They simply don't know.
(And I'm not quite sure which is right.)
(Hubble constant)

4671 ASTRONOMY - THEORY David Halliday

The cosmos according to Hubble
Expands like the soap of a bubble.
Let's hope it's not closed;
It would then be disposed
To shrink down to zero, and that's trouble.

4672 ASTRONOMY - THEORY David Morin et al P0111

Asked Kepler, "Is it a mere notion
Or a strange result of that potion
Which I last ingested.
Besides being bested
My head spins in unlawful motion."

4673 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Loren C. Fitzhugh P9707

As the cosmos expands, growing flatter,
The cosmologists argue and chatter
About that which he knows,
Or massive neutrinos --
They want to know what's the (dark) matter.

4674 ASTRONOMY - THEORY K R Devicci P0111

The accountant was ranting and hissing!
Such an audit was not of our wishing!
But such was our state,
An astronomer's fate,
Since some of our mass was found missing.

4675 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Devlin Gualtieri

There was an old man who observed,
"I confess I am somewhat unnerved.
I had never before
Seen the truth of the lore
That, where matter is, space must be curved!

4676 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Jim Weaver Collection

An object which travels in space,
A circular orbit will trace.
Yet notions persist
That a force does exist
Which makes a straight path commonplace.

4677 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Albin Chaplin 3024 P9708

Our Sun is a hot ball of gas,
Which has just a medium mass.
It will someday explode
When it gets too old,
When it becomes a White Dwarf, alas.

4678 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Tom Campbell

There was a professor called Dingle,
Who made physicist's nerve-endings tingle.
His travelling clocks
Caused grave mental blocks,
In those who felt time should stay single.

4679 ASTRONOMY - THEORY

With reference to certain grave matters,
Our nebulous suddenly shatters.
Just then with great awe,
I suddenly saw
That our vacuum now shows up in tatters.

4680 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Baxter Sperry P0111

Velikovsky's adherents take pride
In past worlds inclined to collide.
Though not in compliance
With canons of science,
They cite more than facts can provide.

4681 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Paul Niquette

Velikovsky the ephemerist
Must be daft as a brush to insist
That Venus collided
With Mars and then glided
To where, to this day, it persists.

4682 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Alexander Baron

Or perhaps the poor fellow was drunk,
Or as mad as an old Tsarist monk.
For when one analyses
His weirdo surmises,
And theories, they show up as bunk!

4683 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Alexander Baron

But the men with a scientific yen
Won themselves little credit back then,
By the paranoid treatment
They gave to his statement,
Supressing the works of his pen.

4684 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Alexander Baron

We've come to expect men of science
To insist on the total compliance
Of the community
With the way that they see
Laws and theorems: God help the defiants.

4685 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Alexander Baron

For it seems that religion has not
Quite a total monopoly got
Of the bigoted type
Who deprecate as tripe
The less-orthodox reasoning lot.

4686 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Alexander Baron

Because Science is an oligarchy,
And the scientists are despots who see
Every man in the street
As outside the elite,
If he has not a college degree.

4687 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Alexander Baron

Point of interest for scientists not clergy,
Darwinians to Physicists in synergy;
From Richard Dawkins
To Stephen Hawkins,
Ask what came first -- mass or energy.

4688 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Gunjan

I guess the CONUNDRUM's the same,
If one plays the "go back there" game.
Before there was matter,
Or even light scatter,
What's there before energy came?

4689 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Chris Papa

On cosmology I'll not pretend,
So it's questions that I have to send.
Where the universe starts
And what are its parts,
And where could it possibly end?

4690 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Bob Birch P0111

Einstein's theory and the speed of light,
Have proven to be exactly right.
But there are no clues
Who lit the 'Big Bang' fuse
That awesome prehistoric night.

4691 ASTRONOMY - THEORY Al Cape Town

An intergalactic explorer,
While sleeping, was such a loud snorer,
Astronomers heard
Her and wrongly inferred
A new radio-wavelength aurora.

4692 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES Anon

The night was as clear as could be.
I ran inside shouting "Yippee!"
Came back out with my scope,
Set it up, like a dope,
And noticed the sky had turned cloudy.

4693 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES Tom Campbell

My daughter this night called to me:
Come look, Mom! The moon you must see.
The night sky's dark hue;
A breathtaking view.
A celestial display, all for free.

4694 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES Jenni Saqua

Hervelius on a clear night did view
Through the scope on a pole hanging true,
That due to a subordinate,
The flexture was inordinate
And the back of his head was on view.
(And I thought space was curved - McW)

4695 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   MEK

There was a young Scotsman from Clune,
Who was obsessed with watching the moon.
He would watch the night sky;
New telescope to his eye;
He felt that daytime came too soon.

4696 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Arthur Pattaffy

Infinite galaxies all,
Iridescently glowing enthrall,
In that vastness unreal.
As I look up I feel
Insignificant, humble and small.

4697 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Peter Wilkins

Many a night finds me gazing
Into the heavens amazing.
It's blurred here in town,
With lights all around,
And all of the barbies a-braising.

4698 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   H Whelchel

I dream of a night on the sea --
Just one universe and one me.
The running lights out,
And no moon about --
Frightened, awe-smitten, and free.

4699 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   H Whelchel

An astronaut fixing the Hubble
Chewed gum and got into some trouble.
He floated away
And his crewmates would say,
That he should not have blown such a bubble.

4700 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Richard Long

Pictures from the telescope Hubble
Cause our scientists too much trouble.
The lens, in reverse
Makes our universe
To appear to be more than double.

4701 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Tom Patton

Away from pollution and cars,
I love to gaze up at the stars.
The sky that we're under
Is so full of wonder:
Galaxies! Nebulas! Mars!

4702 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Ellen

Glowing streaks in the sky, early morn,
Grand commencement of day, sun's sojourn;
Bursting forth at daybreak,
As you gaze wide-awake,
The full glory of dawning unshorn.

4703 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Joel D Ash

Yellow orb to the heavens ascends,
Sweet mantle of warmth now extends;
Sun dance o’er treetops,
Citron eye of Cyclops,
Staring down on green fields as it wends.

4704 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Joel D Ash

Bright noon with the sun at its height,
White light of our shining birthright;
No cloud up above,
Scintillation thereof,
Brilliant sparkles of blinding sunlight.

4705 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES Joel D Ash

The afternoon shimmer pervades,
The splendor and dazzle cascades;
Ablaze in the blue,
Radiance, golden hue,
Nature basking below in warm glades.

4706 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES Joel D Ash

The end of the day is at hand,
Sun fades as the shadows expand;
Gleaming sunset, red blush,
Final soft glowing flush,
Then the light rays in darkness disband.

4707 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES Joel D Ash

The moon reflects the sun's light;
When Full, it can really be bright.
Astronomers like it New
Or it cuts out the view
Of the fainter objects at night.

4708 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES Tom Campbell

An English astronomer named Herschel,
Was considered to be contraversial.
As he looked to the sky,
Telescope to his eye,
He was told he was being commercial.

4709 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES Arthur Pattaffy

Said a brilliant astronomer, Hubble,
If the Earth were not shaped like a bubble,
But instead were made square,
Then its corners, I swear,
Would cause sailors a whole heap of trouble.

4710 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Anna Pest   P0111 P9005

A wonderful tube is the Hubble,
Peering out from its space-platform bubble.
Through billions of years,
The telescope peers,
Turning creationist stuff into rubble!

4711 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Bert

A porkbarrel project called Hubble
Was naught but a boondoggle bubble.
It was built out of scrap
And a real piece of crap;
It will never cause nothing but trouble.

4712 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Frank Ward   P9401

Its construction was poorly inspected,
Else its problems would have been detected.
But they knew if it flew
Away out past the blue,
No damned way that it could be rejected.

4713 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Frank Ward   P9401

NASA knew the whole thing was all wrong
And it would need repairs before long.
They would put on the show
And as for the dough,
They'd be able to sing their own song.

4714 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Frank Ward   P9401

NASA knows if they make the repairs
And none of the credit it shares,
It's a good situation.
When we build a space station,
The contract will damned sure be theirs.

4715 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Frank Ward   P9401

A noted stargazer nocturnal
Behaved in a manner infernal,
From the first night in June
When there shone a full moon,
Until after the equinox vernal.

4716 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Albin Chaplin 3024 P9801

There was an old man who said, "Why
I contnue to look at the sky,
Is a matter which pains
The astutest of brains --
Which are none of them mine, by the by."

4717 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Jim Weaver Collection

I looked at the sky one clear night;
The heavens were glorious and bright.
As I sat there and gazed
I was greatly amazed
At the glow of the heavenly light

4718 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Tom Campbell

There were stars and galaxies galore,
And nebulae and clusters and more!
Though distances astound,
The light does abound
And shines upon all -- rich and poor.

4719 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Tom Campbell

I wondered how this would appear
If I were someplace other than here.
And I'd see the display
Of our own Milky Way
Up close, and with everything near.

4720 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES Tom Campbell

Perhaps there's a nebulous cloud;
Its colors so bold and so loud.
Taking up half the sky,
I would probably sigh
And ask, "What is hidden by the shroud?"

4721 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES Tom Campbell

Or maybe I'd be near a cluster
Of a thousand suns with their luster.
The heavens would be bright
And there'd hardly be night;
Sleep would be a hard thing to muster.

4722 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES Tom Campbell

I thought I'd enjoy the sky more
If from somewhere else I could explore;
But I see I was wrong.
I'd not like it for long;
I think Earth is the perfect shore.

4723 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES Tom Campbell

Newton's telescope was a disaster;
He hated his lens-filled refractor.
Upon reflection, he said,
"I'll try this instead.
I'll make one with mirrors; it's faster."

4724 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES Tom Campbell

Astronomy is sometimes a curse,
And you need more and more of a purse.
You get hunger to feed
Bigger aperture need,
So I ask you, "Now what could be worse?"

4725 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Tom Campbell

It looked like a glorious night,
But the streetlamps were turned up too bright.
When shining that way,
The night turned to day,
And made me wish for a rural site.

4726 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Tom Campbell

They are searching the sky with projectors,
Superpowerful top-notch reflectors.
Are they paging to Mars?
Sending E-mail to stars?
Splitting up the night sky into sectors?

4727 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Nik Syntskyy

It's great to be out in the dark
With your telescope; oh, what a lark!
But with a friend or two
That want to share the view,
Now that is a walk in the park.

4728 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Tom Campbell

An astronomer fellow named Mark
Was sure it would be a great lark
To have a girl eye
The stars in the sky
And see what came up in the dark.

4729 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Isaac Asimov

He was an intrepid stargazer,
He found what he sees with a laser.
As he spends days and nights
Watching heavenly sights,
He hoped he would be a trail-blazer!

4730 ASTRONOMY - VIEWING/SCOPES   Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a young man from Greenwich,
Whose balls were all covered with spinach.
So long was his tool,
It was wound on a spool,
In-ich, by in-ich, by in-ich!

4731 BALLS - COVERED   A C Swinburne   L0167

But this tale has an unhappy finich,
For due to the sand in the spinach,
His ballocks grew rough,
And wrecked his wife's muff,
And scratched up her thatch in the scrimmage.

4732 BALLS - COVERED   L0168

Though in fucking I dearly delight,
Now I'm surely the town's saddest sight.
For the hair on my belly
Wore off fucking Nellie,
And my balls are half-frozen at night.

4733 BALLS - COVERED   G2005

A patrician young fellow named Lear,
Used to wash off his balls with beer.
Said he, "By the gods,
This is good for the cods--
It will lengthen my fucking career."

4734 BALLS - COVERED   L1463

A mason, one of the Malones,
Put a coat of cement on his stones.
"They keep warmer at night,
And are bound to hang tight,
And not bruise themselves on my knee-bones."

4735 BALLS - COVERED L1476

A pretty young girl Eskimo,
Thought it very patriotic to sew,
Ballock-warmers to those,
Who were fighting the foes,
And on whom the North wind would blow.

4736 BALLS - COVERED L1417

There once was a taciturn stroke,
And rarely it was that he spoke,
But he called to the cox,
"You must care for your jocks
If you value the power to poke."

4737 BALLS - COVERED Harold C. Bibby

I've found a solution, ol' chap,
For jeans with the tightest 'crotch trap.'
In crotch, cut a hole
To free balls and pole,
Then apron the front with a flap!

4738 BALLS - COVERED Travis Brasell

There was an old roue named Cooley;
Whose knockers they dangled unduly.
Said he with a frown,
"I'll tie thee things down,
Or damned if my name ain't Yours Truly."

4739 BALLS - COVERED Armand Singer P0207

Said a whore in a house in Shit Falls,
"While they ain't very stylish, men's balls
Are delightful to feel;
If you squeeze 'em, they squeal,
But don't twist their balls, 'cause they squalls!"

4740 BALLS - COVERED G0451

There was a young man named Walljasper,
Who invented a fur-lined ball-clasper.
A half turn to the right
Would bring squeals of delight,
To the most sterile, impotent whoremaster.

4741 BALLS - COVERED L1361

There was a young blade from South Greece,
Whose bush did so greatly increase,
That before he could shack,
He must hunt needle in stack.
'Twas as bad as being obese.

4742 BALLS - COVERED L0236

I'm lacivious too, in my way,
Not straight and not beat and not gay.
But the sight of brass rowlocks
Makes me reach for my ballocks,
With the thought I'd best hide them away.

4743 BALLS - COVERED G2742

A major league pitcher named Clyde
Had a terrible spat with his bride.
It seems her reproaches
Are the same as his coach's;
His balls are too high and inside.

4744 BALLS - COVERED Margaret A. Murdock P8303

Please knit me a sack for my balls;
I like to go running through halls.
They're hanging so low,
They swing to and fro,
And often knock paint from the walls.

4745 BALLS - COVERED H Welchel

I hope that bright yellow will do.
My ball yarns are limited to
Colors like yellow
And orange day-glo.
The rest come in skeins. So do you?

4746 BALLS - COVERED Marlene

I think she is knitting a beauty,
For wearing on your little cutie.
It's done in a whiz
Because the size is
The same as a small baby's booty.

4747 BALLS - COVERED Frank

I think I need Kevlar or Nylon;
So knit a tough bag I can try on.
When I race my Honda,
My balls should not wanda --
I don't want to wipe out a pylon.

4748 BALLS - COVERED H Welchel

I can't knit with Kevlar, you whiner.
I will knit you one with yellow liner;
It'll be warm and soft
And hold you aloft;
When you're biking, there is nothing finer.

4749 BALLS - COVERED Marlene

And yours, my dear Peter, are yet
My favourite bollocks to pet.
Remember last fall
When you tripped in the hall,
And I almost got the whole set?

4750 BALLS - COVERED

My testicles are rather hairy;
To see them is something quite scary.
Girls put on a glove
But I won't fall in love,
'Cause I am a bit of a fairy.

4751 BALLS - COVERED Aussie Owl

The guy that invented the jock
Felt he needed a place for his cock
And his balls, in his shorts,
So while playing his sports,
Everything wouldn't dangle and knock.

4752 BALLS - COVERED Cap'n Bean P9902

Though some of it offends and appals,
Girls, it's not that we play with our balls;
Just means we're relieving
The stress when we're heaving
Our genitals 'round in our smalls.

4753 BALLS - COVERED Peter Wilkins

Wisdom women pass down through the clan,
We've no balls, yet possess those of man.
A squeeze to the meaty,
He pleads the entreaty,
"You hold me in the palm of your hand."

4754 BALLS - COVERED

Exulted a cockster named Ruel,
"The world's oldest game: pocket pool --
The fun never palls,
You bat both your balls,
While gently massaging your tool."

4755 BALLS - COVERED Armand Singer P9802

The fact is that Levis and Wranglers
When shrunk in the wash become stranglers,
Of things which us gents
Have, that often get tense
And cause havoc beneath to our danglers.

4756 BALLS - COVERED

There was a young man named Paul,
Who read Mademoiselle and McCall's.
Till he grew such a passion
For feminine fashion,
That he knitted a snood for his balls.

4757 BALLS - COVERED L1531

The favorite pastime of grandfather,
Was tickling his balls with a feather.
But the thing he liked best
Of all of the rest,
Was knocking them gently together.

4758 BALLS - COVERED L1426

A fastidious hooker named Hind
Said, "I don't want to sound too unkind,
But whenever we tangle,
Both your balls always dangle;
The sight drives me out of my mind."

4759 BALLS - COVERED Armand E Singer 184

There was a young man from McGill,
Who was always seen walking uphill.
When someone inquired,
"My man, aren't you tired?"
He said, "No, it makes my balls thrill."

4760 BALLS - COVERED L1296

A hillbilly gent named Cato
Wanted sex with his girl on a date-o.
She said, "It's real purty,
But your balls are too dirty;
They look like a fresh dug potato!

4761 BALLS - COVERED John Chastaine

A young man from Stratford on Avon,
Wanted his bollocks clean shaven.
No barbers would do
What he wanted them to,
For they all thought that he was depraven.

4762 BALLS - COVERED Maxine Stephen

A jovial porter named Tate
Had a shiny and round little pate.
The hair his head lacks
Was profuse on his sacs,
So much so, it widens his gait!

4763 BALLS - COVERED Jim Weaver Collection

The crown jewels of Fuckingham Kew
He's painted a hideous blue.
When the curious ask why, he winks a wise eye,
Saying "That's my reply to the dumb gal or guy
Who invariably asks, 'Well what's new?'"

4764 BALLS - COVERED G2384

Three cheers for the old KGB;
Their method's delightful to see.
If you haven't confessed,
Your balls are compressed
Andropov.

4765 BALLS - DAMAGED Arthur Deex P8302

And then there's the story that's fraught
With disaster--of balls that got caught,
When a chap took a crap
In the woods, and a trap
Underneath--Oh, I can't bear the thought!

4766 BALLS - DAMAGED L1164

You told me, "No condoms, No!"
You said you were pure as the snow.
But I notice my cock
Is as black as my sock,
And my balls are beginning to glow.

4767 BALLS - DAMAGED

A earnest young lefist named Tariq,
Blackballed when put up for the Garrick,
Observed with a groan,
"These balls are my own,
I consider such conduct barbaric."

4768 BALLS - DAMAGED Bernard Levin

There once was a man from Peru,
Whose balls turned a dark shade of blue,
When a comely young lass
Said "I know it sounds crass
But if heaven can wait, why can't you?"

4769 BALLS - DAMAGED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Glenchasm,
Who had a tremendous orgasm.
In the midst of his thralls,
He burst both his balls,
And covered an acre with plasm.

4770 BALLS - DAMAGED L1166

There was a young fellow named Rawls,
Who slipped from the dome of St. Paul's,
But the angel of grace,
Sped thither apace,
And lowered him down by the balls.

4771 BALLS - DAMAGED G2047

While mixing his drinks, Samuel Bender
Caught both of his nuts in the blender.
His plain bloody Mary
Got more so, and hairy,
While they both grew much closer in gender.

4772 BALLS - DAMAGED John Miller 0064

There was an old man of the West,
Who never could get any rest.
So they set him to spin
On his nose and his chin,
And his balls got caught up in his vest.

4773 BALLS - DAMAGED Edwardian Leer 015 P9306

There was a young man of Porcellian,
A rotter, a shit-heel, a hellion.
But the X-ray revealed
That his sperm was congealed,
And both of his balls in rebellion.

4774 BALLS - DAMAGED L1208

From a hook hung a fellow named Jack,
By a string round his nuts and his sack.
As he fell from a chair,
He cried out in midair
"Oh Lord, won't you cut me some slack."

4775 BALLS - DAMAGED Bob Birch P0010

There was a young sailor named Gore
Who danced till his asshole was sore.
On his cutlass he slipped
And his scrotum was ripped,
And his testicles dropped to the floor.

4776 BALLS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1785

I'll tell you what really appalls;
It's teeth were an inch from his balls.
So far but so near,
Or we'd all be here
To savour the Ogg's caterwauls.

4777 BALLS - DAMAGED

Observed an old Mick named Gilhooley,
"I know that my temper's unruly;
They can claim I am gay,
But I can't let them say,
'Your knockers do dangle unduly'."

4778 BALLS - DAMAGED Armand E Singer 243A

A young naked gymnast named Odom,
Once slid down a tall pole of totem.
On a splinter he caught,
And his fans grew distraught,
As he dangled aloft by his scrotum.

4779 BALLS - DAMAGED

The poor Duke Renaldo Pendrake
Fought a duel that was quite a mistake.
How he limps in both legs
And his genital eggs
Have decidedly started to ache.

4780 BALLS - DAMAGED Mike Tice

Said Tippu, the Sultan of Mysore,
Whose rotten old balls proved an eyesore.
"If they don't look like much,
They're not sticky to touch --
Far worse is a wet than a dry sore."

4781 BALLS - DAMAGED Armand E Singer 89

There was a poor freak from Berlin
Whose balls hung from under his chin.
Despite Nature's joke,
His morale never broke,
Though shaving did cause him chagrin.

4782 BALLS - DAMAGED G0252

There was a young lad from Rangoon
Whose bollocks turned black and maroon.
They filled up with gas
That escaped from his ass,
'Til he rose like a hot air balloon.

4783 BALLS - DAMAGED

A pitcher who plays for Sioux Falls,
Complained of the umpire's bad calls.
But once home in bed,
When he asked for some head,
His wife complained of his foul balls.

4784 BALLS - DAMAGED Bob Birch

There once was a stupid young fellow
Whose balls were all slimy and yellow.
'Twas not from disuse,
Nor too much self-abuse,
But from trying to fuck lemon Jello.

4785 BALLS - DAMAGED G2119

There was an old man from Bubungi,
Whose balls were all covered with fungi.
With his friends, out at lunch,
He tore off a bunch,
And said, "Now divide this among ye."

4786 BALLS - DAMAGED L1382

Desiring an unwrinkled scrotum,
The unwitting young lad tried to coat 'em,
Pouring Texaco gas
Down the crack of his ass;
When it dried, he was stiff as a totem!

4787 BALLS - DAMAGED Mad Max

When she danced at the Easter Parade,
Such a sexy impression she made,
That some lads from St. Paul's
In tight jeans, hurt their balls,
And had to be given first aid.

4788 BALLS - DAMAGED G2043

"Active balls?" said an old man of Stoneham,
"I regret that I no longer own 'em.
But I hasten to say,
They were good in their day.
De mortuis nil nisi bonum."

4789 BALLS - DAMAGED C D Cudmore

A Gypsy boy stealing some shawls
Was kicked by a cop in Sioux Falls.
This action was rash
And produced a loud crash,
For most Gypsies have crystal balls.

4790 BALLS - DAMAGED

Desiring an unwrinkled scrotum,
I rubbed oil on my bollocks to coat 'em.
It made me feel hornier,
But I ought to warn ya:
If you try it, take care: it'll bloat 'em.

4791 BALLS - DAMAGED CeeJay

A fuddy old duddy named Purvis
Disrupted a solemn church service.
In the town of South Nevis
His sex caught a crevice --
Remembering, his screams still unnerve us!

4792 BALLS - DAMAGED G2045

A male orientated conversation
Is broadcast throughout the nation,
Of nicking their balls,
Getting caught up in stalls;
A source, I am sure, of frustration.

4793 BALLS - DAMAGED

To those lovers onstage who sit flirting,
It must be, I'd think, disconcerting,
When from dimly lit stalls
An angry voice calls:
"Sod! Let go my balls! Damn, you're hurting."

4794 BALLS - DAMAGED G2125

There was a young fellow named Burt,
Who treated his girlfriend like dirt.
She evened the score,
Which made him quite sore,
And it wasn't his feelings she hurt.

4795 BALLS - DAMAGED Margaret A. Murdock P8305

At wanking, young Jimmy's no dunce;
But sadly, he's never come once.
For his bollocks, so small,
Produce nothing at all,
Despite squeezing and similar stunts.

4796 BALLS - DAMAGED

Donald and Dale from Dubuque
Had his balls in her peruke.
The peruke lost its mousse
In a showerstall goose.
Now they know what it means to hang loose.

4797 BALLS - DAMAGED Jim Jambor P9012

A musical whore liked to greet
Her clients by squeezing their meat.
So tight was her grip,
It led one to quip,
"Why, she's a real 'nutcracker sweet'!"

4798 BALLS - DAMAGED Macsam

A ninety-year man named McCue,
To his wife remained steadfastly true.
This was not from compunction,
But due to dysfunction
Of spermatic glands--nuts to you.

4799 BALLS - DAMAGED L0054

John's balls were of not-too-pure gold;
His wife was a twenty-year old,
Who, on meeting a juror
Whose gold balls were purer,
Made John a ten carat cuckold.

4800 BALLS - DAMAGED Michael Rohaly

There was a long lad of Cadiz
Who was never been able to jizz,
On account of the blockage
'Tween ballocks and cockage,
So the best he can do is a fizz.

4801 BALLS - DAMAGED Peter Wilkins

There was an Old Man of Nepal,
From his horse had a terrible fall;
But, though split quite in two,
With some very strong glue
They fixed him except for one ball.

4802 BALLS - DAMAGED Edwardian Leer 012

There was a young man of Ballbriggan,
Who was fearfully given to frigging.
'Till these nocturnal frolics
Played hell with his bollocks,
And killed the young man of Ballbriggan.
(Published 1870)

4803 BALLS - DAMAGED L1238

There once was an Arab so poor,
He was forced by the neighborhood whore,
To trade his left nut,
For a night with the slut,
Who dried it to hang on her door.

4804 BALLS - DAMAGED John Ciardi

A laid-back retro-hippie-type stoner
Has completely lost use of his boner.
His nutsack's now ragged
From having been snagged,
While running the bulls in Pamploner.

4805 BALLS - DAMAGED

It could be just one of life's laws,
That is whispered in dark dingy halls.
So don't be so slow
To make my voice low,
Just stop squeezing my bloody balls!

4806 BALLS - DAMAGED Spinner

Maybe I squoze them too tight;
I thought the pressure was just right.
You wanted the thralls
As I played with your balls,
And it's not what you wanted last night.

4807 BALLS - DAMAGED Karen

Last night we had sex and had fashion,
As our bodies together were thrashin'.
And not to berate,
The pressure was great
As we both were in the throes of passion.

4808 BALLS - DAMAGED Spinner

There was a young man of Coblenz,
The size of whose balls was immense.
One day, playing soccer,
He sprung his left knocker,
And kicked it right over the fence.
(one of five un-numbered in later editions)
4809 BALLS - DAMAGED Grand Prix Lim L1150

There was a mechanic named Mears,
Who worked around sprockets and gears.
On day last December
A chain caught his member,
And pulled his balls up to his ears.

4810 BALLS - DAMAGED Steve

There was a young man from Seattle,
Whose testicles tended to rattle.
He said as he fuck-ed
Some stones in a bucket,
"If Stravinsky won't deafen you, that'll."

4811 BALLS - DAMAGED L0231

My dick and balls hurt when I nick 'em
With zippers, but pain's when I kick 'em
When they drag in the street,
With my big old feet.
I need someplace safe I can stick 'em!

4812 BALLS - DAMAGED Travis Brasell

A very keen cyclist named Dash
Once jumped on his bike, and the crash
Of his balls sounded worse
Than his curse to the nurse
As she bandaged his sausage -- and mash.
(mash - mashed potatoes)

4813 BALLS - DAMAGED G2002

There once was a hooker named June
Who at lunch would eat beans with a spoon.
One night she passed gas
With Bob's dick up her ass,
And his scrotum grew like a balloon!

4814 BALLS - DAMAGED Milkbone

A pimp with elliptical balls
Went out for his afternoon calls.
But an indignant whore
Got them caught in a door,
And splattered his seed on the walls.

4815 BALLS - DAMAGED G1988

There once was a boatman bnamed Franks,
Masturbated on the banks of the Shanks.
In too much of a rush,
Hurt his epididymus,
And now he shoots only blanks.

4816 BALLS - DAMAGED Tom

The well-hung young milkman, McGivery,
While taking his horse to the livery,
In the groin got a kick,
And it made him so sick,
For the smart did impede his delivery.

4817 BALLS - DAMAGED Jim Weaver Collection

Desiring an unwrinkled scrotum,
He dipped them in starch first -- to coat 'em.
But gave out with a shout
When he ironed them out --
"I'll live with them wrinkled!" I quote him.

4818 BALLS - DAMAGED Writerman

From many hard years in the saddle,
In order to round up my cattle,
My balls are now aching,
And feel like they're breaking,
And sound like a rattlesnake's rattle.

4819 BALLS - DAMAGED Travis Brasell

You may need a much softer saddle,
Not one made of leather 'cause that'll
Just rub them jewels raw,
But if you recall,
I've got something here, you can straddle.

4820 BALLS - DAMAGED Carol

I'll spur your soft flanks to a trot,
Then quicken your gait to a hot,
Smooth canter until
You gallop and feel
The froth pouring out of your twat.

4821 BALLS - DAMAGED Travis Brasell

In the woods a young man took a crap
Directly on top of a trap.
Though this may sound absurd,
The fall of his turd
Caught his balls in the trap with a snap!

4822 BALLS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1767

I stubbed my big toe on a rock,
Got burned with electrical shock;
But these pains were small
Compared overall
To tangling my balls in my jock!

4823 BALLS - DAMAGED Travis Brasell

You heard about the man from Grasse?
He had a certified pain-in-the-ass;
His balls, they were tarnished;
Not once he had varnished;
Now they're green and just not shiny brass.

4824 BALLS - DAMAGED

A rowing enthusiast, Cox,
Had water seep into his socks.
By upward attraction,
Capiliary action
Caused testicle rot in his jocks.

4825 BALLS - DAMAGED Anon

There was an old fellow of Cosham,
Who took out his bollocks to wash 'em.
But his wife said, "Now Jack,
If you don't put them back,
I'll jump on the damn things and squash 'em.

4826 BALLS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024 L1167

There was a young man of Calcutta,
Whose balls were turning to butter.
In a day of great heat,
The folks had a treat,
As his testicles flowed down the gutter.

4827 BALLS - DAMAGED L1693

There was a young fellow of Rhodes,
Whose testicles turned into toads.
He, horrified, wept,
As they struggled and leapt.
"Give me back my quiescent old nodes!"

4828 BALLS - DAMAGED L1696

His testicles jingled and jangled,
With lust he was awkwardly angled,
He bellowed and roared
'Til he tripped on his sword;
Now his ballocks are horribly mangled.

4829 BALLS - DAMAGED

This man from Southbend did, in time,
Take his oddity as some kind of sign.
Now he shows of his wares
At most county fairs.
You can see it for ten bucks a time.

4830 BALLS - DAMAGED

Young Jimmy just cannot resist;
He's constantly using his fist,
Though he suffers from pain
In his bollocks again;
The result of testicular twist.

4831 BALLS - DAMAGED

There was an old man from the hills,
Who thought he could use some cheap thrills.
So his balls he did whack,
With an almighty smack;
To this day it still gives me the chills!

4832 BALLS - DAMAGED - BRUISED

There was an old man from Mulgoa,
Whose balls couldn't hang any lower.
They clang and they dong
As they bang on his prong,
And wrap 'round his neck like a boa.

4833 BALLS - DAMAGED - BRUISED Steve Wales

A young soccer coach name of Hicks
Was teaching his team some new tricks.
"Let's increase our quota
Of badly crushed scrota,
By carefully aiming our kicks."

4834 BALLS - DAMAGED - BRUISED Armand E Singer 245

The man on the flying trapeze
Let out a most powerful sneeze;
His trousers ejected,
His glide was affected,
His testicles flapped in the breeze.

4835 BALLS - DAMAGED - BRUISED Cap'n Bean P0401

You have heard of the Greek named Melitus,
And his "Ode on the Nubian Foetus."
But who now recalls
How he fractured his balls
In research on Egyptian coitus.

4836 BALLS - DAMAGED - BRUISED G2039

A hot-tempered girl of Caracas,
Was wed to an ill-tempered jackass.
When he started to cheat her,
With a dark senorita,
She kicked him right in the maracas.

4837 BALLS - DAMAGED - BRUISED

In Germany once, I was lechin',
For a sweet little fraulein named Gretchen.
Then her boyfriend, Franz Stutz,
Kicked me right in the nuts.
No lechin', no Gretchen, just retchin'.

4838 BALLS - DAMAGED - BRUISED Tiddy Ogg

All males have to sing that refrain;
Kicked balls cause incredible pain.
Mother Nature's not fair
To hang them in the air;
Unprotected like that, it's insane.

4839 BALLS - DAMAGED - BRUISED Floyd Moody

I once joined a troop of these nomads,
But soon joined the ranks of the "so-sads."
When I tried to grope
Some tart high on dope,
She gave me a kick in the gonads.

4840 BALLS - DAMAGED - BRUISED

There was a young fellow of Kiel,
Who enjoyed slyly copping a feel.
On trying this ploy
On a girl who was coy,
She knackered his balls with her heel.

4841 BALLS - DAMAGED - BRUISED G2386

A nudist I know was attacked
And into a corner was backed.
She was quick with her knee --
I'm sure glad it's not me
That screwed up and got his nuts cracked.

4842 BALLS - DAMAGED - BRUISED Neal Wilgus P8312

A hot-tempered wench of Caracas
Shook her tits like she'd shake the maracas.
When her man tried to cheat her,
With a dark senorita,
She kicked him right smack in the knackas.

4843 BALLS - DAMAGED - BRUISED G1996

I once met a gal named Geneeve,
Who at first seemed a little naive.
I asked her to dance,
Stuck my hand in her pants,
And she kicked me where you wouldn't believe!

4844 BALLS - DAMAGED - BRUISED Tony

A housewife by name of Louise
Said, "Fate can be more than a tease;
But you must seize the day,
Wear you best negligee;
Grab life by the balls, and then squeeze!"

4845 BALLS - DAMAGED - BRUISED Armand E Singer 178

"No wonder it hurts, Mr Nickel,"
Grinned nurse, "It's a strangled testicle!"
Then laughed till she cried,
To which Nickel replied,
"Well, it's fucking not that hysterical."

4846 BALLS - DAMAGED - BRUISED Peter Wilkins

"It seems that your chat and lines lacked
The requisite romance and tact."
Thus chortled the doc
As she bandaged my cock
And in ice my poor testicles packed.

4847 BALLS - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD Peter Wilkins

There once was a man from Bombay,
Who would do it all night and all day.
He soon became sore;
You should of heard him roar,
When his wife rubbed his balls with Ben-Gay.

4848 BALLS - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD

There once was a chap name of Fellows;
On his ass he'd constructed a bellows.
Though it did cause some pain,
It would fan a small flame,
Till his balls burned a fiery yellow!

4849 BALLS - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD Pat MeGroin

There once was a man from Ft Meyer,
Who wrapped up his balls in barbed-wire.
He flicked on the switch,
And Oh! What a bitch!
His balls then began to catch fire.

4850 BALLS - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Anon

When I was young with no sense,
Put my balls to an electric fence.
Curled my hair, tickled balls,
Beshat my overalls.
The pain that it caused me: IMMENSE!

4851 BALLS - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Allanon

There was a young man in Norway,
Who was fucking his girl in a sleigh.
But the cold was so frigid,
It froze his balls rigid,
And all he could shoot was frappe.

4852 BALLS - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   L1313

In Skye, said a doctor from Wilts,
The men often have enlarged milts.
But in Winter his calls
Are to treat frozen balls,
Since they wear no briefs under their kilts.

4853 BALLS - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   A. N. Wilkins   P8802

A man with a fever so dire,
Had testes which burned like a pyre.
He was heard to exclaim,
As they doused out the flame,
"Good Gracious Me! Great Balls of Fire!"

4854 BALLS - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   David Goldfield

I abhor the onslaught of snow,
When the cold makes a man...well, you know,
Shrivel up like a raisin.
I find it amazin'
There exist any young Eskimo.

4855 BALLS - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD John Miller 0138

"It seems that your chat-up lines lacked
The requisite romance and tact."
Thus chortled the doc
As she bandaged my cock,
And in ice my poor testicles packed.

4856 BALLS - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD

There once was a man from Fort Meyer,
Who wrapped his balls up in barbed-wire.
He flicked the switch,
And, Oh! What a bitch!
His balls began to catch fire.

4857 BALLS - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD Angelo Melo

A young apple-grower named Pease
Grew apples so fine on his trees.
He took some to the fair
In his thin underwear,
And two of his apples did freeze.

4858 BALLS - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD Albin Chaplin 3024-1811

A guru stark naked and holy
Is sitting on top of Stromboli,
His balls overlooking
The crater. He's cooking
And steaming his genitals slowly.

4859 BALLS - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD Peter Wilkins

A hooker in Niagara Falls
Paraded in new coveralls.
Her name, it was Nancy;
If she tickled your fancy,
She also would tickle your balls.

4860 BALLS - IMPROVED VOL 10

There was a young man from Batasse,
Whose balls were made out of glass.
On hot sunny days,
They focused the rays
And burned all the hair off his ass.

4861 BALLS - IMPROVED K. Talbot

We're now off to pastures bucolic,
Where, apart from the brew alcoholic,
There's nothing to do,
But have a good screw,
Until you have emptied your bollocks.

4862 BALLS - IMPROVED

This guy has a tune, he recalls,
That helps him to screw till he falls.
The tune, if you please,
May be followed with ease;
Just follow the two bouncing balls.

4863 BALLS - IMPROVED Limericks Naughty & Gay

A squirrely spinster from Lutz
Had quite an addiction to nuts.
They aren't the kind
People nibble and grind,
But are fondled by housewives and sluts.

4864 BALLS - IMPROVED Macsam

Far above, the wild honker-flock calls;
When the leaves turn to gold, then y'alls
Gotta head on indoors
With a six-pack of Coors;
Let your Good Old Gal fondle your balls!

4865 BALLS - IMPROVED

His balls needed low radiation,
But he received the wrong gradiation.
Now they can light
The deep darkest night,
And broadcast a radio station.

4866 BALLS - IMPROVED Tom Patton P9504

A very old fucker named Hugh,
Had hair 'round his balls that was blue.
He once said in a drawl,
"Though my nuts may be small,
They sure glow in the dark when I screw!"

4867 BALLS - IMPROVED Mark Levy P9605

There once was a little old geezer
Who kept his small balls in the freezer.
"I don't want them to rot,
When attached they are not.
They always fall off when I sneezer!"

4868 BALLS - IMPROVED Marlene Lewis

A lady named Miss Anne DuBois,
Used a pair of my balls called ben wa.
She squirmed and gyrated,
And when she was sated,
Kissed both sets of balls and said, "Ahhh!"

4869 BALLS - IMPROVED Irish

There was an old man with brass balls
Who wore some old overalls.
He'd shimmy and shake
And the sound they would make
Was really distrubing to all.

4870 BALLS - IMPROVED Jeffrey L. Lorentz

Desiring an unwrinkled scrotum,
Joe bought Ivory Soap just to coat 'em.
It got rid of the smell,
They're still wrinkly as hell,
But when he hops in, he can float 'em.

4871 BALLS - IMPROVED John Chastaine

There was an old man from Iran
Whose balls were a beautiful tan;
They quite matched his gown,
Which was also nut-brown
(It must have been Allah's own plan).

4872 BALLS - IMPROVED Norm Storer

My castle has very large halls
To accomodate the size of my balls.
Oh you know what I mean,
For this limerick is clean;
It's big parties I hosting ya'll.

4873 BALLS - IMPROVED

Desiring an unwrinkled scrotum,
He whirled like a human teetotum.
The centrifugal force
Stretched the skin out, or course,
But the dizziness finally smote 'em.

4874 BALLS - IMPROVED Jim Weaver Collection

A thrifty young fellow was Walls;
He took his girl out to the Falls.
Said his girl, "I do think
I would like a nice drink."
So he gave her the sweat off his balls.

4875 BALLS - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-2378

I corrected this when you first ran it;
He has the most balls on the planet.
Or should I say stones,
And in spite of your groans,
I'm afraid that we take them for granite.

4876 BALLS - IMPROVED Jim Weaver Collection

Some women are fun, some are fickle;
By some you'll be left in a pickle.
Put them all to a test,
Get the one who laughs best,
And the test that is best -- a test tickle.

4877 BALLS - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-2043

There once was a sporting young dude,
In the mood to cavort in the nude.
But being too shrewd
To appear quite so crude,
Tied his plenitude up in a snood.

4878 BALLS - IMPROVED Pierce Evans

Desiring an unwrinkled scrotum,
There's only two ways, and I'll quote 'em:
Just fill in the seams
With unguents and creams,
Or else in red wine you can float 'em.

4879 BALLS - IMPROVED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Savannah,
Who'd do anything for a tanner.
His favorite trick
Was to stand on his prick
And unscrew his balls with a spanner.

4880 BALLS - IMPROVED Jim Weaver Collection

My testicles also hang low;
Should I duct tape them also? You know,
I quite like this constriction;
It causes me friction
And makes my anatomy grow.

4881 BALLS - IMPROVED

Desiring an unwrinkled scrotum
Michael Jackson bought Crisco to coat 'em.
He smeared it on thick,
Between his ass and his dick,
And bought a cute velvet bag just to tote 'em!

4882 BALLS - IMPROVED Jim Weaver Collection

In the future, I really don't think
I'll go to John's house for a drink,
Because I have found
That fresh from the mound,
He washes his balls in the sink.

4883 BALLS - IMPROVED

My bollocks impose a stern reign,
And make me flout sanity's rein;
But lusting for twat
Leaves them often so hot,
I must leave them outside in the rain!

4884 BALLS - IMPROVED Norm Storer P9112

A long-peckered lecher named Brock
Used a barrow to carry his cock.
He has such massive balls,
He can't go through halls,
But must leave them at home under lock.

4885 BALLS - LARGE G0269

So here's this lewd fellow named Brock,
Who loves to play golf with his cock.
Its ungodly size
Horrifies other guys,
And gals shit their pants from sheer shock!

4886 BALLS - LARGE G0270

There was a young man of Provence,
Whose ballocks were simply immense.
"They're an excellent float,
In a bathtub or boat,
But", he said, "What a bore when I yentz."

4887 BALLS - LARGE L1636

Il y avait un jeune homme de Provence
Dont les couilles etaient vraiment immenses.
"C'est un grand avantage,"
Disait-il "quand je nage,
Mais ca gene quant je baise ou je danse."

4888 BALLS - LARGE

Our John's just a crusty ol' fart,
But Jesus!, that fucker is smart,
And generous with
The smut and the pith,
And carries his balls in a cart.

4889 BALLS - LARGE

'Tis true I've got huevos galore,
Stretchin' clear down to the floor.
'Fore I sit, I must loft 'em
Or surely I'd pop them,
And end up quite scrotally sore.

4890 BALLS - LARGE

It is a curse havin' these;
I can do nothin' with ease.
They hang and they hang
And dwarf my poor wang;
Perhaps I should set them on tees.

4891 BALLS - LARGE

When I was just a wee fart,
I used to use just a cart.
But now that I'm gray,
I need a stout dray
To lessen the strain on my heart.

4892 BALLS - LARGE

A fellow from Britain of yore,
His testicles hung to the floor.
'Twas a terrible thing,
For they tended to swing,
And collisions would render them sore.

4893 BALLS - LARGE Cap'n Bean P0012

An innocent bride, all shy smiles,
Asked the old family medic, Doc Wiles,
"Now what things are these
That hang down to his knees?"
Said the doctor, "On me, they'd be piles."

4894 BALLS - LARGE G0454

I'd advise a nice club and two balls,
For this is the game that enthralls.
If your club is quite large,
Charge a buck covercharge,
And display it in one of the malls.

4895 BALLS - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

Young Jack was a laddie whose balls
Were so large they filled crapper stalls;
So a Dutch firm of builders
Said, "Here's fifty guilders;
Now swing 'em and knock down these walls."

4896 BALLS - LARGE Peter Wilkins

"OK", he said, swinging his sack
Of enormous great bollocks; "Stand back."
And with that he let go
Of his scrotum, but woe;
For those walls tumbled down upon Jack.

4897 BALLS - LARGE Peter Wilkins

A fellow from Niagara Falls,
Had prickly gargantuan balls.
When he walked throught the sand,
They would drag 'cross the land,
Leaving great heiroglyphical scrawls.

4898 BALLS - LARGE Mick

A horny young man from St. Jude
Carried both of his balls in a snood.
They were so big and round,
That they dragged on the ground;
He was scared to go out in the nude.

4899 BALLS - LARGE G0440

A young man from Sioux City Falls
Once boasted that he had huge balls.
Enormous in size,
All covered with flies,
They drew big crowds into shopping malls.

4900 BALLS - LARGE

Tommy Jones has two balls, each eight oz.
And a penis that jiggles and boz.
The trouble is that
There's no meat, it's all fat
And instead of walking, he floz.

4901 BALLS - LARGE John Miller

The Viceroy's Major factotum
Was in charge of his lord's massive scrotum.
To transport those balls
Down the length of the halls,
The factotum did, in fact, tote 'em.

4902 BALLS - LARGE The Grand Duke P0310

There once was a man named McNall,
Who had those magnificent balls.
Said a woman he knows,
"Hey, what good are those,
When your dick is as flat as the walls?"

4903 BALLS - LARGE Ed Hirsch

An ancient old mariner, Fred,
Had testicles heavy as lead;
A seafaring wanker,
He used them to anchor
Himself and his yacht in the Med.

4904 BALLS - LARGE

And there he would drift in the sun,
The zip in his trousers undone;
And using his rod,
He'd go fishing for cod
Or red snapper for pleasure and fun.

4905 BALLS - LARGE

There was a young man from St Helens
Afflicted with shrinkin's and swellin's.
His dick was so small,
(Hardly there at all)
But his balls looked like honeydew melons.

4906 BALLS - LARGE

A well-endowed fellow of Dunn
Has ballocks that each weigh a ton;
And the size 'round his flies
Is a nasty surprise
To the ladies, who turn tail and run.

4907 BALLS - LARGE Hugh Oliver A089A

I'm starting to climb the walls;
I'm looking for new men in malls.
But what do I find?
They are all the wrong kind,
For this lusty gal, he needs balls.

4908 BALLS - LARGE Lusty Gal

A man by the name of Odum
Had balls too big for his scrotum.
He thought and he thought,
But all was for naught,
'Cause he never figured how to unload 'em.

4909 BALLS - LARGE Lims For Year - 01

There was a young man of Coblenz,
Whose ballocks were simply immense.
It took forty-four draymen,
A priest and three laymen,
To carry them thither and thence.

4910 BALLS - LARGE L0143

There once was a man from Coblenz
Whose balls were so very immense,
That it took a wheelbarrow
And a Chevy Camaro
To carry them thither and thence.

4911 BALLS - LARGE Theo Heller P9203

There once was a man from New Halls,
Who loved to twist on his balls.
They grew to the size
Of eskimo pies,
And splattered all over the walls.

4912 BALLS - LARGE Blain

There was a young fellow of Perth
Whose balls were the finest on earth.
They grew to such size
That one won a prize,
And goodness knows what they were worth.

4913 BALLS - LARGE L0215

An Eskimo trapper named Ned,
Had balls just as big as your head.
They'd drag in the snow,
Everywhere he would go,
So he pushed them around in a sled.

4914 BALLS - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a suave swinger named Nello,
With balls like a great luscious Jello
He'd screw, chew, and shunt
Each available cunt--
A peculiarly randy-assed fellow.

4915 BALLS - LARGE G0412

There was a young man from Cape Tongas,
Whose balls were really humongous.
Needed sling and a hoist
And wheelbarrow, of course,
In order to just walk among us.

4916 BALLS - LARGE Lassie's Lover TP9901

If hard questions stump Webster-Merriam,
He rather adroitly can parry 'em.
When asked for the weight
Of eight balls, he said, "Wait!
I don't know but it takes four men to carry 'em."

4917 BALLS - LARGE G0481

A luckless torero named Torem
Had balls so huge, bulls loved to gore 'em.
Since fighters enhance
Their style with tight pants,
His big problems was where to store 'em.

4918 BALLS - LARGE Armand E Singer 512

A lad from Niagara Falls
Had a pair of spectacular balls
Which he kept in condition
For non-stop emission --
Inspired, no doubt, by the Falls!

4919 BALLS - LARGE Keith MacMillan 64a

At puberty poor little Joe
Found his testicles hanging too low;
And despite the refinement
In jock-strap confinement,
For years they've continued to grow.

4920 BALLS - LARGE

He now keeps his balls in a wheel-
Barrow of cast iron and steel,
Lest they scrape on the floor
And get terribly sore,
Or get crushed beneath somebody's heel.

4921 BALLS - LARGE

A foolish young man named McClain
Fell beneath the wheels of a train.
It sliced off his nuts
With no if's, and's, or but's,
And caused him a horrible pain.

4922 BALLS - LOST G2036

There was an old man from Robles,
Who sent out to dine with some nobles.
He would risk his life,
And fucked the host's wife
And now, so 'tis said, he has no balls.

4923 BALLS - LOST L1215

An unfortunate bugger named Cowl
Took a shit while as drunk as an owl.
He stumbled, alack!
And fell flat on his back,
And his ballocks slipped into his bowel.

4924 BALLS - LOST L1151

If you have sex with great expectation,
And your arousal brings out perspiration,
Stay away from your house
And watch for your spouse,
Whose thoughts will be for your castration.

4925 BALLS - LOST

There was a young man from Halz
With one asymetrical ball.
He played with it nightly,
Left handed and rightly,
Until he had no balls at all!

4926 BALLS - LOST Anon

There was a young man from Tahiti,
Who went for a swim with his sweetie,
And as he pursued her,
A big barracuda
Swam off with his masculinity.

4927 BALLS - LOST L1224

An athletic young man from Woonsocket,
Caught his balls in his bicycle sprocket.
They fell to the ground,
But he snatched the first bound.
Now they're worn 'round his neck in a locket!

4928 BALLS - LOST Dave the Knave

Last Summer I done lost my balls
To Sue in the orchestra stalls.
She blew my bassoon
One hot night in June,
While playing in yon Fairfield Halls.

4929 BALLS - LOST SFA

Accordion to Sue, I understand
That she oft plays with boys in the band.
Your organ was ready;
Your balls looked quite steady,
But they just came off in her hand.

4930 BALLS - LOST   Ericka

I once met that Croydon lass, Sue;
She told me she knew what to do.
And she looked so cute
As she massaged my flute,
But then, 'stead of sucking, she blew.

4931 BALLS - LOST   Tiddy Ogg

That Sue (so Al Fine) got quite wet
As I stroked her throbbing Spinet.
But here on my Largo
She slapped an embargo,
'Cause it was not squelching Tacet. (??)

4932 BALLS - LOST   SFA

Orchestral manouvres, do tell!
I have fallen under their spell.
I can't really place
The look on your face,
But your Glockenspiel sure rings a bell.

4933 BALLS - LOST   Ericka

There was a young fellow from Munich
Who everyone thought was a eunuch.
But loudly he cried,
With a note of hurt pride,
"Just look at that bulge in my tunic!"

4934 BALLS - LOST   G0407

A bull calf who wasn't too wary yet,
Got caught in the loop of a lariat;
Ignoring his squalls,
They cut off his balls --
Of offspring he hasn't a nary yet.

4935 BALLS - LOST Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A dirty trick to play on a man;
CASTRATION, so that he never can.
No coitus nice
After wedding rice,
No matter how much he might plan.

4936 BALLS - LOST Reddog

CASTRATION stops sexual pursuals,
A fix, no further renewals.
The job must entail,
If you would not fail,
Removal of family jewels.

4937 BALLS - LOST Chris Papa

This young Spanish dancer, Collette,
Was assaulted by the boy, Manolette!
But he failed his attempt,
And now walks with a limp;
Got his balls caught in Collette's castinet!

4938 BALLS - LOST Laurence Craft

A young girl, though none would believe her,
Had psychoses regarding her beaver.
When a man grabbed her panties,
She turned vigilante,
And whacked off his balls with a cleaver.

4939 BALLS - LOST Jim Weaver Collection

To disprove of the charge he was gutless,
A drunken pirate with a cutlass,
Started swinging around,
Up, over, and down,
Swish Swack! He was buttless and nutless.

4940 BALLS - LOST Jim Weaver Collection

The concept of Father's castration
Would fill her with morbid elation,
And strange nameless fears,
Till with fairly big shears,
She cut off the source of frustration.

4941 BALLS - LOST Beelzebub

To the ape house a man took his wife,
Who'd had headaches for most of her life.
He dared her to tease
The big guy with the fleas,
So she cut off his balls with a knife.

4942 BALLS - LOST

He gasped "Why?", as he turned rather blue,
"Have you ruined our day at the zoo?"
She replied, "The gorilla
Was more of a thriller,
And longer and stronger than you!"

4943 BALLS - LOST

I lost my arm in the army,
I lost my leg in the navy,
I lost my balls
In Niagara Falls,
I lost my cock in a lady.

4944 BALLS - LOST L1130

A fragile neurotic from Murray
Was plagued by a terrible worry
That if he should cough,
His balls would drop off.
And he did. And they did. End of story.

4945 BALLS - LOST Hugh Oliver A054B

A divorcee, as cold as popsicles,
Waived all her ex-husbands's nickels.
She transplanted instead,
To each side of her head,
Earrings made from his testicles.

4946 BALLS - LOST G2723

An explorer returned from Australia,
Reported lost paraphernalia:
A Zeiss microscope,
And his personal hope,
Which had vanished with his genitalia.

4947 BALLS - LOST L1131

A priest in Niagara Falls
Inadvertently swallowed his balls,
Thus attracting to prayer
All the birds of the air
In response to his falsetto calls.

4948 BALLS - LOST Hugh Oliver 64b

He sneaked into the Bedouins' tent,
With the daughters, he came. Then he went.
When the Bedonin dads
Caught him, both his gonads
Were extracted, without his consent.

4949 BALLS - LOST William N Nesbit

It's cold in the Straits of Malay;
I'm freezing my nuts off today.
They dropped in the mud
With a glorious thud.
With what will I play with all day.

4950 BALLS - LOST Peter W

All winter, the eunuch from Munich,
Went walking in naught by a tunic.
Folks said, "You've a cough;
You'll freeze you balls off!"
Said he, "That's why I'm a eunuch."

4951 BALLS - LOST L1198

A silly young man from St. Paul,
Who claimed he had one golden ball,
Was robbed in the night,
Though he tried to fight,
And now he has no balls at all.

4952 BALLS - LOST

Her husband is in the Hussars,
A colonel all covered with scars.
But it isn't his weals
For which nightly she feels;
It's those privates he lost in the wars.

4953 BALLS - LOST G2026

There was a young soldier from Munich,
Whose penis hung down past his tunic.
And their chops, girls would lick
When they thought of his prick,
But alas! He was only a eunuch.

4954 BALLS - LOST L0200

Old Gomez did naught to elate
The heirs of his massive estate.
From a trip to the Prado
He'd returned a castrato
And then quietly died -- intestate.

4955 BALLS - LOST Anon

Old Gomez did naught to elate
The heirs to his massive estate.
From a trip to the Prado
He'd returned a castrato,
And then quietly died -- intestate.

4956 BALLS - LOST

We've been told to forgive and forget
But I think that advice is all wet.
'Cause what he did to me
Like a dog to a tree,
And I'm going to get back at him yet.

4957 BALLS - LOST John Miller 0106

Though vengance, we're told is all wrong,
His crowing would not go on long.
If I could just get
Him to the right vet,
He'd be singing a higher-pitched song.

4958 BALLS - LOST John Miller 0106a

Laughed housewife June Gibbs from Seattle,
"My man used me like a mere chattel,
But with knife and deft cuts,
I just lopped off his nuts;
Reprisal is half of the battle."

4959 BALLS - LOST Armand E Singer 143

There was a young fellow named Dag,
Who built a machine that would shag.
On the twenty-fifth stroke,
The connecting rod broke,
And it ripped out the balls from his bag.

4960 BALLS - LOST Albin Chaplin 3024-1769

The one-balled new spouse of our Kitty,
We feel is deserving of pity.
Except that the catch is
His one-balledness matches
Our Kitty, who has but one titty.

4961 BALLS - LOST G0376

There once was a fellow named Zeke,
Who wore a jock strap of plastique.
Alas, when it blew,
Sent his penis to Crewe,
And his balls to the middle, next week.

4962 BALLS - LOST Jim Weaver Collection

Brother John is real "down in the dumps";
Last month he came down with the mumps.
Usually John stands his ground
But this time around
It's the meds who'll be taking his lumps.

4963 BALLS - LOST John Miller 0058

There was an Old Person of Booder,
Whose conduct grew ruder and ruder.
Till at last with a hammer
They silenced his clamour,
And converted him into a neuter.

4964 BALLS - LOST Edwardian Leer 058

A gentleman, Howard H Hall,
Thought he was right on the ball.
With lots of elan,
He said: "I am the man!"
But alas, he had no balls at all!

4965 BALLS - LOST Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0402

In the harem, a lonely girl calls,
But the guard, all-unheeding, just sprawls.
When he's asked if he cheats
On the Sultan, he bleats,
"Oh, I would - but I ain't got the balls!"

4966 BALLS - LOST

A Turk caught Joe Blow in his harem,
And snarled, "Man, are you harem-scarum!
I'm calling my wranglers
To bite off your danglers--
From now on, you ain't gonna wear 'em!"

4967 BALLS - LOST Grand Prix Lim 551 G0678

The impetuous Martin from Messina
Wanted to impress his Christina.
He jumped over a fence,
Which was just to high, hence
The change to the name of Martina!

4968 BALLS - LOST Laughing Stock

The wife of a red-headed Celt,
Lost the key to her chastity belt.
She tried picking the lock
With an Ulsterman's cock,
And the next thing he knew, he was gelt.
(gelt - past tense of geld = castrate)

4969 BALLS - LOST L1146

So thrilled was a fellow named Spence
When the widow next door cried, "Come hence,"
That he leaped like a deer
So the fence he would clear,
But his scrotum hung up on the fence.

4970 BALLS - LOST Albin Chaplin 3024-1821

An unfortunate fellow named Dennis
Is missing his eggs like a hen is...
He's still good in the hay,
And his bedbunnies say
Impregnation, at least, is no menace!

4971 BALLS - LOST Grand Prix Lim 534

I once asked a man from Antietam
Why he cut his nuts off and then beat 'em.
"She's pregnant again
With kid number ten.
My wife says I won't ever need 'em."

4972 BALLS - LOST MrMalo

In a ratty bordello in Venice,
An oversexed tourist named Ennis
Met a fate that still jangles...
They cut off what dangles,
Which the girls now employ to play tennis.

4973 BALLS - LOST Grand Prix Lim 156

A millionaire surgeon named Straight
Laughed, "Piling up dollars is great;
Now for your orchidectomy
Simply write a fat check to me --
It's scheduled tomorrow at eight."

4974 BALLS - LOST Armand E Singer 938

There was a young student of Yale,
Whose features were sickly and pale.
He was caught in a frost
And his balls were both lost,
While his pecker was battered by hail.

4975 BALLS - LOST Albin Chaplin 3024-1828

The weight of Greg's balls is quite small,
While Gonzo has no balls at all.
Their miniscule dicks
Will never do tricks,
Yet they're always asked to the Ball.

4976 BALLS - LOST Archie

At the Ball they will find a quiet place,
(Not one that is harder to trace.)
And lay side by side,
While the girls come outside
And gleefully sit on a face.

4977 BALLS - LOST Archie

And both of them are very tonguey,
On clit and velvet and cunny,
Fulfilling girls dreams
And making them scream,
And sometimes they do it for money.

4978 BALLS - LOST Archie

This guy Sydney from Mulholland Falls
Suffers from something he calls
"Testiculus no praesens"
Which, in English, in essence,
Means a singular lacking of balls.

4979 BALLS - LOST Jim Weaver Collection

Oh pity poor Corporal Frost,
Whose troop was ambushed as they crossed
The lands of the Sioux;
He lived, it is true,
But most of his privates were lost.

4980 BALLS - LOST G2015

"Though many strange things may befall
Your college examiners, Paul,
They do not ever die,"
Said a prexy named Frye,
"They just lose their testees, that's all."

4981 BALLS - LOST A. N. Wilkins P8311

One evening a workman named Rawls,
Fell asleep in his old overalls.
And when he woke up he
Discovered a puppy
Had bitten off both of his balls.

4982 BALLS - LOST L1211

From his harem the sultan cried, "Yech!
This guard I've appointed is feck.
We'll soon see how he struts,
When I've lopped off his nuts,
And he finds he's a strange breedless wreck.

4983 BALLS - LOST Bob Giandomenico P9804

It follows. It came from your sister,
Who said the first time that I kissed her:
"That's all that you get,
Or I'll see that the vet
Removes what you have down there, mister."

4984 BALLS - LOST

An unfortunate marksman from Ottawa
Had his masculine trophies all shottawa;
And the girl he adored
Very quickly grew bored,
And although he pursued her, she gottawa.

4985 BALLS - LOST Hugh Oliver 54a

'Twas a gentleman farmer's sad fate,
To be held by the balls by one Kate.
She told him to cough,
Pulled his bollocks right off,
And threw them both over the gate.

4986 BALLS - LOST Professor

A sharpshooting marine named Malone
Could shoot standing or sitting or prone,
From shoulder or hip.
He made only one slip,
But the balls he shot off were his own.

4987 BALLS - LOST June Sullivan P8406

A pain-crazed young fellow named Dunn,
Who'd blown off his balls with a gun,
Tried doses of Demerol
But it all proved ephemeral,
And now he's right back to square one.

4988 BALLS - LOST Armand E Singer 257

For guarding the harem use Eunuchs;
They work best if left with their pricks.
So a slide down two planks,
Then they only fire blanks;
Their bollocks are squashed 'tween two bricks.

4989 BALLS - LOST

I see by your look, you're distraught;
This tale a new question has brought.
"I don't want to be curt
But doesn't it hurt?"
"It won't 'less your fingers get caught!"

4990 BALLS - LOST

When chefs cook Risotto, we need
To invoke the kitchenhands creed,
And using two bricks
Use the sultans old tricks,
And quickly, before they can breed.

4991 BALLS - LOST

In a park, near Niagara Falls,
You'll hear some exotic bird calls.
But this I have found,
If you squat on the ground,
A squirrel will make off with your balls.

4992 BALLS - LOST Jim Weaver Collection

A dwarf man who called himself Houghton:
His balls in his boyhood were caught on
His mothers false teeth
In a foul sum in Leith;
She stewed them with truffles and Corton.
(I assume Corton is a wine? - McW)
4993 BALLS - LOST G2024

A callous soprano from Crete,
Men find is no great sexual treat.
In erotical frenzy
With poor young MacKenzie,
He ripped off his balls with her feet!

4994 BALLS - LOST G2000

The vicious south-westerly squalls,
Which blasted their way through his smalls,
Caused Bert, the old codger,
Dislodgment of todger,
And blew away both of his balls.

4995 BALLS - LOST Peter Wilkins

There was a young man of Bengal,
Who swore he had only one ball,
But two sons-of-bitches,
Pulled down his britches,
And the bastard had no balls at all.
(Published 1870)

4996 BALLS - LOST Norman Douglas L0130

My bollocks have shriveled up, too,
And I just can't believe that it's true.
They're no bigger than peas.
When I give them a squeeze,
They just vanish away from my view.

4997 BALLS - LOST

The Centurion grimly recalls
Legionaires who have lain with the Gauls,
Either women or men.
"First their pricks get a wen,
And they all end up losing their balls."

4998 BALLS - LOST A. N. Wilkins P8512

One summer while visiting Austin,
A young man who came there from Boston,
Tripped over a rock
Which tore off his jock
So his balls fell out and he lost 'em.

4999 BALLS - LOST Jim Weaver Collection

A masochist Simon Fraser
Castrated himself with a razor;
But managed despite,
To rekindle his light
By the use of two eggs and a laser.

5000 BALLS - LOST Hugh Oliver 108a

There once was a eunuch of Roylem,
Took two eggs to the cook and said, "Boil 'em.
I'll sling 'em beneath
My inadequate sheath,
And slip into the harem and foil 'em."

5001 BALLS - LOST L1341

An uxorious fellow named Fife
Found a stranger in bed with his wife.
He exclaimed, "Wanton creature,
Perhaps this will teach yer!"
And chopped off his balls with a knife.
(uxorious - undue fondness for one's wife)

5002 BALLS - LOST G1785a

A perverted young fellow named Joe
Thought he would get him a blow,
From his wife's vacuum cleaner,
But it sucked off his weiner...
So now he's a eunuch, I know.

5003 BALLS - LOST Blowcephus TP9802

In Turkey, the Vicar of Avery
Was captured and sold into slavery.
He escaped with his life,
But distresses his wife,
And his sermons are high-pitched and quavery.

5004 BALLS - LOST G1987

There once was this man named John Burls,
Who was born without his two pearls.
In his scrotum he made cuts,
Inserted to walnuts,
And was chased 'round the block by two squirrels!

5005 BALLS - LOST Laurence Craft

While seducing the Queen of Siam,
An imprudent American named Sam
Was deprived of his nuts
By two deftly place cuts,
And what dangles there now is a sham.

5006 BALLS - LOST G0689

Said a gentleman from Angor Wat:
"I seem to have caught jungle rot!
My limbs are all present,
A fact which is pleasant;
But some of my what-nots are not!"

5007 BALLS - LOST Don Boen P8201

There was young man from Reading
Who used to come on his bedding;
His new wife Kate
Went mad and ate
His balls on the night of his wedding.

5008 BALLS - LOST

There was a young man from the West,
Who just loved to fondle his breast.
His boobs were alarming,
Their beauty disarming,
But his groin was testes-less.

5009 BALLS - LOST - EUNUCH Peter Oz

There was a young sailor from Munich,
Who carried a sword 'neath his tunic.
The fandango he tried
And he severed his pride;
Now the sailor from Munich's a eunuch.

5010 BALLS - LOST - EUNUCH

If the superlative of "placid" is "placidest"
And the superlative of "flaccid" is "flaccidest",
Then a eunuch, serene,
Credentialing the Queen,
Might be the Placidest, Flaccidest Ambassadtrix.

5011 BALLS - LOST - EUNUCH   Theo M. Heller   P9407

I talked to a eunuch online;
He said he was feeling quite fine,
Since his weiner was cut,
And he'd lost both his nuts.
Just the thought caused great pain to mine!

5012 BALLS - LOST - EUNUCH   Wildman   TP9802

Nonuki, the eunuch, is crackers;
Displayed on a shelf are his knackers,
Protected from tarnish
By eight layers of varnish
And colorful Japanese lacquers.

5013 BALLS - LOST - EUNUCH   Peter Wilkins

You know that you are the best poet.
Your balls on a shelf and you show it.
But varnish you're sayin'
Eight layers -- insayun!
Vinegar's better -- you know it.

5014 BALLS - LOST - EUNUCH   Dudesdead

Though knackers attached has he none,
Looking up at the shelf is his fun.
Admiring the luster
Of his fine cluster --
They're blinding when caught by the sun!

5015 BALLS - LOST - EUNUCH Chuck

Life's tough in this old city's ghetto;
Each kid wields his own sharp stiletto.
One erstwhile bum
A eunuch's become;
He speaks in a lovely falsetto!

5016 BALLS - LOST - EUNUCH Mark Levy P9601

Though eunuchs may be quite intestate,
And have no heirs to further life's fate,
They still have the tails
Of infertile males,
And like playful pokes at any rate.

5017 BALLS - LOST - EUNUCH Daniel Ford

They tell of a eunuch from Rhodes,
In whose honor the harem pens odes;
As he's thought to be harmless,
I.e., so to speak, "armless,"
He takes part in some wild episodes.

5018 BALLS - LOST - EUNUCH Armand E Singer 372

The ARGUS received sinecure,
As one who kept sheik's harem pure.
His gonads were price
For positions nice,
That made him a keen, limp voyeur.

5019 BALLS - LOST - EUNUCH Chris Papa

Now eunuchs, as strange as it seems,
Guarding harems -- the stuff of my dreams! --
May have this condition
Giving rise to sedition
'Mongst the girls, who employ 'em in teams

5020 BALLS - LOST - EUNUCH

When caught this enrages the sheik
(Who can only do several a week)
A quick amputation
Saves his reputation,
But the girls other solace must seek

5021 BALLS - LOST - EUNUCH

I've heard that eunuchs are in;
They're not either women or men.
But I love big dicks
And balls I can lick,
So boys without toys seems a sin.

5022 BALLS - LOST - EUNUCH Teresa T9801

An astrologer living near Munich
Wore nought but a star-studded tunic.
Stargazing sans hosen,
His ballocks were frozen,
And now the poor doctor's a eunuch.

5023 BALLS - LOST - EUNUCH Mike Tice

There once was a man with three balls
Who used to go pubbing (in crawls).
He'd bet all the drunks
(And win from the punks)
That he could amaze all the molls.

5024 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO

At her first baseball game, Sally Rawls
Was impressed by the umpires loud calls:
"Terrific in bed
They must be," she said,
"If they're really endowed with four balls!"

5025 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Norm Storer P0209

A transplant male seer name McCall,
Can't foresee any offspring at all.
For though he's oomniscent,
His sperm-count's deficient,
As revealed by his own crystal ball.

5026 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Jim Weaver Collection

A young football player named Hull,
Lost a testicle fighting a bull.
Life's not so bad
With just one gonad.
You could say that his cup is half full.

5027 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Anon

There once was a man with one nut,
Who found himself in a large rut.
When he'd screw missionary,
He'd become rather wary,
Of losing it up his girl's butt.

5028 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Glenn Calvin

O pity a fellow named Cooley,
Whose sex life's pure hell, to speak truly.
His prick is real small,
He's missing one ball,
The other one dangles unduly.

5029 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Armand E Singer 243

A popular teacher named Paul
Was the victim of a nasty fall.
The doctors said, "No,
We're afraid it must go."
So he ended up with just one ball.

5030 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Anon

A dink doc from upstate New York
Gave patients new gonads of cork,
But they just were all wrong,
Really not worth the song.
Like hamburgers made out of pork.

5031 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Armand E Singer 180

Talking of objects testicular,
I've got an extra-curricular
Circular nut;
It's peculiar but
Insignificant as a particular.

5032 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Peter Wilkins

An oversexed lady named Halls
Kept a pawnbroker's pic on her walls.
Whenever asked why,
She'd reply with a sigh,
"He's the only guy here with three balls."

5033 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Tom Patton P9603

An oddly hung fellow named Lee,
A pitiful person to see,
Experienced the quotum
Of balls for one's scrotum:
They numbered at least more than three.

5034 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Armand Singer P0109

Here's the tale of Benjamin Sneed;
Where others were two'd, he was three'd.
When they'd unmask it
(Three balls in a basket),
He was voted 'Most Likely To Breed'.

5035 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Jim Weaver Collection

Maria made telephone calls;
Booked a squash court containing four walls.
When came the right day,
They would not let her play.
'Cause the girl didn't have any balls.

5036 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Arnie Schoenbrun P0310

My doctor said: "Son, don't you fret!
You'll sire a kid or two yet!
You only need one,
But when that is gone,
You will be referred to the vet."

5037 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO

"You'll sire a kid..." this is uncanny!
Those same words were spoke by my granny
Who said, "For a kid
You must be like Tid,
Go poke yer sweet 'thang' in a nanny!"

5038 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO

He poked his "sweet thang" in a nanny;
Explored every nook and hot cranny.
But he got arrested.
The nanny he tested?
The neighbor's au pair girl named Fanny.

5039 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO

There was a young man named Zerubbabel
Who had only one real, and one rubber ball.
When they asked if his pleasure
Was only half measure,
He replied, "That is highly improbable."

5040 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO L0263

A graduate student named Sol
Was accused of having one ball.
He shrieked, "It is true,
But what can one do,
When to Pater, one has given one's all?"

5041 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man from St. Paul,
Who was born with only one ball.
To make up for this lack,
Tied a marble to his sack.
Piece of ass! Cracked glass! Overhaul!

5042 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Laurence Craft

He thought once to become a Taoist;
Heard that they were all well endowist.
But he was too small;
Had only one ball;
They told him no-way and no-howist.

5043 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO

Young Thomas was terribly sad.
He was born with a singular 'nad;
And his mother drank gin
While indulging in sin
With those sailors. Was one of them dad?

5044 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO

At school they made fun of his nose
(It was spotty, that's why I suppose)
And they jeered at his 'nad;
How he wished that he had
More than one tucked away with his hose.

5045 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO

At puberty Thomas would hope
That his dong would get longer; but nope.
Every day in the tub,
He would rub-a-dub-dub
But it never got thicker than rope.

5046 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO

With girls he was terribly shy
And he blushed if they even said, "Hi."
But he knew in his heart,
They'd make fun of his part;
"Will I ever know love?", he would sigh.

5047 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO

He screwed up his courage one day
And he went to a brothel. "OK",
Said the madame, "That's two
Hundred dollars to you."
"Can't afford it", said Thomas, "No way!"

5048 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO

Then suddenly out of the blue,
He met flat-chested spotty young Sue,
With a face like the back
Of an omnibus. Smack!!
He was smitten and started to woo.

5049 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO

A year or two later she kissed
Him (he blushed but he didn't resist);
And at last in his britches
Young Thomas felt twitches;
"Oh marry me, Susie", he hissed.

5050 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO

Alas and alack her old dad
At that moment passed by and went mad.
"Get your hands off her, son!"
He said, pulling a gun,
As he blasted Tom's only gonad.

5051 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO

That was years ago, twenty, last spring;
Now he plays with what's left of his thing,
As he waits all alone
In case Susie should phone,
But there's never so much as a ring.

5052 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO

I live in the city, it's true,
Where carbon dixode does spew;
I recently checked
And here's the effect:
My balls are now fewer than two!

5053 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO

Sighed an old college teacher named Brill,
Whose success with girl students was nil:
"A sac with one testicle
Is hardly majestical,
And what's more, I am over the hill!"

5054 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Armand E Singer 135

An oddball is Abner McGee,
Instead of two testicles, three.
"He probably had
A pawnbroker Dad,"
The onlooking tourists agree.

5055 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Irving Superior P8601

A schoolboy who called himself Todd,
His body was just a bit odd;
For balls -- he had four:
Normal two -- plus two more;
The nickname they called him was Quad.

5056 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Cap'n Bean P0305

It's my own fault I have just one ball.
And it's lucky I have one at all.
In the place I was sittin'
I shouldn't have written,
My phone number up on that wall.

5057 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO L1351

A kindly pawn broker named Just
Found his three gilded balls ringed with rust.
But he just could not bear
To use sandpaper there,
So he gave them a light talcum dust.

5058 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Limericks for John P9711

I once met this three-breasted whore,
As she watched me from outside the door.
When I asked her why,
She said, with a cry,
"I've heard that your balls number four!"

5059 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO DButt

One day a strange thing did befall
The trainer of tigers named Paul.
The cats while in rut
Chewed off his left nut.
Now Paul caterwauls his lost ball.

5060 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO Julia Strawn P8711

As long as his shaft's perpendicular
She really was not that particular...
She'd played golf in her prime
One ball at a time...
What the hell! So he's uni-testicular!

5061 BALLS - OTHER THAN TWO

A farmer who lived in Ukiah
Once slipped as he straddled barbed-wire.
His ensuing remarks
Resembled the barks
Of a fox, though considerably higher.

5062 BALLS - SINGERS Brandy Brandon P9407

A choirboy seeking advancement
Must use artificial enhanacement:
A paring most cruel
Near the family jewel,
For the talent of vocal entrancement.

5063 BALLS - SINGERS Molly Seibert

But sensible people must wonder,
What's the purpose behind such a blunder?
Why -- so soon in life --
Renounce every wife,
By rendering assets asunder?

5064 BALLS - SINGERS Molly Seibert

There was a young singer in Rio
Who sweetly sang O Sole Mio.
Then she had a sex change,
Which quite deepened her range,
No he sings 'Neath the Deep', con brio.

5065 BALLS - SINGERS Warrick Elrod

Mr. Jones was a bass in the choir,
Yet a man who loved "playing with fire."
He wrestled a bear
Who didn't play fair,
Now he's singing a full octave higher.

5066 BALLS - SINGERS John Miller 0013

Sir Reginald Von Hubble of Joyce
Did shave his balls -- that was his choice.
He sneezed, Oh how sad!
The results were quite bad!
He now had a high pitched voice!

5067 BALLS - SINGERS Duncan Cline

I once had an outfit of leather,
Which couldn't survive rainy weather.
The pants when they shrank,
Gave my jewelry a crank;
My soprano scream rose from the heather.

5068 BALLS - SINGERS Boy Pilot

We'll let's hear you sing for me:
Perhaps the Beatles "Let it Be".
But if you do stammer,
I'll get a sledgehammer,
And you will scream a top G!

5069 BALLS - SINGERS Anon

A crooner who lived in West Shore,
Caught both of his balls in a door.
Now his mezzo-soprano
Is rather piano,
Though he was a loud basso, before.

5070 BALLS - SINGERS L1189

There once was a young basso bravura
Who went swimming one night at Ventura.
A fun-loving shark
Nibbled him for a lark,
And now he sings coloratura.

5071 BALLS - SINGERS G1994

Antonio's bass, it was said,
Lured many a lady to bed.
Then a girl he rejected,
Both his balls disconnected,
And now he sings alto instead.

5072 BALLS - SINGERS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young singer named Springer,
Got his testicles caught in the wringer.
He hollered with pain
As they rolled down the drain,
(falsetto):"There goes my career as a singer!"

5073 BALLS - SINGERS L1217

There was a pop star called Red Dwight,
Whose trousers were dangerously tight.
When he started to move,
They got stuck in the groove,
And now he sings opera all night.

5074 BALLS - SINGERS Funfax Limericks

I ran my nuts through a wringer
To become a high tenor singer.
The New York Met
Has not called yet,
But tomorrow, I'm on Jerry Springer.

5075 BALLS - SINGERS Mike M TP9802

There's an outlaw out there by El Paso,
Who once dodged the old sheriff's thrown lasso.
It was aimed for his nuts,
So good luck to the klutz.
To this day, he is still singing basso.

5076 BALLS - SINGERS Isaac Asimov

A Pirate from Penzance went swimmin'.
A shark thought his balls needed trimmin'.
His voice went from low
To high soprano.
And now he must sing with the women.

5077 BALLS - SINGERS Julia Strawn P8804

A singing cowboy from El Paso,
Could rope with his dick like a lasso.
One day in the stalls,
It wrapped round his balls,
He sings tenor now; used to sing basso.

5078 BALLS - SINGERS Jim Weaver Collection

A Wagnerian tenor named Knut
Sailed a brig from Bayreuth to Beirut.
He fell on his cutlass
Which rendered him nutless.
Now he sings in duet with his flute.

5079 BALLS - SINGERS Tony Davie Collection

It's said that the Dean of St Paul's
Oft sits with the choir in the stalls,
And forces high C's
From the tenors with ease,
By a delicate squeeze of their balls.

5080 BALLS - SINGERS Peter Wilkins

An ambitious pole vaulter named Dwyer
Wanted to jump higher and higher.
Till he had a few falls
On each one of his balls --
Now he sings in the Vienna Boys Choir.

5081 BALLS - SINGERS Michael Weinstein P8306

A baritone star of Havana,
Slipped horribly on a banana.
He was sick for a year,
Then resumed his career,
As a promising lyric soprano.

5082 BALLS - SINGERS G2020

There once was a man from Madras,
Who had two balls made of glass.
On a day of fair weather,
He clicked them together,
And lightning shot out of his ass!

5083 BALLS - SYNTHETIC L0195

I believe that those balls were of brass,
And not of the non-metal glass.
If his glass balls did clack,
I suspect they would crack
And spray painful chips in his ass.

5084 BALLS - SYNTHETIC Michael

Balls of brass!? Oh how appealing!
I hope they're not lacking all feeling,
Cause my pussy is chrome,
And when you ram it home,
You may find me stuck to the ceiling.

5085 BALLS - SYNTHETIC

I believe they were balls of steel,
And when they would dance the reel,
They once swung so high,
It knocked out his eye,
And his dick he cannot now feel.

5086 BALLS - SYNTHETIC

Kathi Webster

I hear they were made out of wood;
There was no badder cat in d'hood.
He could of brought pleasure
To the girls with his treasure;
If not for the termites he could.

5087 BALLS - SYNTHETIC

I heard they were balls made of leather,
And worked fine except in damp weather.
The leather would shrink,
And so would his dink
(Told to me by his wife, Heather).

5088 BALLS - SYNTHETIC

Well, I heard they were made out of lead,
And they were heavy, needn't be said.
He could hardly stand;
They were so big and grand;
Forget about getting out of bed.

5089 BALLS - SYNTHETIC

I heard they were balls made of cloth;
They were stitched so they wouldn't fall off.
They worked fine that way
Till one dismal day,
He was done in by a horny moth.

5090 BALLS - SYNTHETIC Jim Weaver Collection

I heard they were made out of stone.
They'd scrape with a terrible tone.
They'd hang down to his feet.
Not a girl he could meet,
And he'd play with his marbles alone.

5091 BALLS - SYNTHETIC Jim Weaver Collection

His balls were of Antarctic ice,
And the look of those balls was quite nice.
But each girl that he led
Down the hall to his bed,
Would jump right back out in a trice.

5092 BALLS - SYNTHETIC Jim Weaver Collection

Or to say they were made out of candy,
Which really could come in quite handy.
After getting a lick,
Some girls would be quick
To discover what made him so randy.

5093 BALLS - SYNTHETIC Jim Weaver Collection

They really were made out of plastic,
In colors and hues quite fantastic.
Mostly yellow and green
With a purplish sheen,
And the thing in between was quite drastic.

5094 BALLS - SYNTHETIC Jim Weaver Collection

Now my balls are made out of skin,
With tissues and tubules within.
While they won't produce lightning,
What they do make's more frightening,
Because it produces more kin!

5095 BALLS - SYNTHETIC Jim Weaver Collection

I'm surprised that nobody's been quick
To say they were made, cut from brick,
Laid up with mortar,
By a stone- mason's daughter,
To go with his cobble-stone prick.

5096 BALLS - SYNTHETIC Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a sailor named Lubber
Who had a fine pair made of rubber.
His favorite lass
Was glad they weren't brass,
'Cause brass always burned her like blubber.

5097 BALLS - SYNTHETIC

There was a young man of Madras,
Who boasted his balls were of brass.
Below his huge totem
There tinkled his scrotum,
Just inches away from his ass.

5098 BALLS - SYNTHETIC

I knew a sharp dresser named Schwarz,
Who had crystal balls in his shorts.
They'd slam on one's cunny,
Leaving it red and runny,
'Cause Schwarz only came off in quartz.

5099 BALLS - SYNTHETIC H Whelchel

They tell me that moth balls are camphor;
That's something I don't give a damn for.
But my balls are sweet
For young ladies to eat,
And that's what I go to young Pam for.

5100 BALLS - SYNTHETIC Tiddy Ogg

Consider the plight of the moth;
Camphor has made him full wroth.
His balls go in pissers
While hitters and missers
Dissolve them in urinal froth.

5101 BALLS - SYNTHETIC Brian

A little old man from Nepal
Purchased a large crystal ball.
"I should have got skin
When they put it in.
This one does not work well, at all."

5102 BALLS - SYNTHETIC Marlene Lewis

A clumsy bullfighter named Board,
Whose knockers got horribly gored,
Replaced them with plastic:
They're hardly fantastic
But all the poor klutz can afford.

5103 BALLS - SYNTHETIC Armand E Singer 812

As the hooker took him to bed,
She found his balls made of lead.
Eyes wide and ablaze,
She was safe from X-rays,
But prefered the taste of real balls instead.

5104 BALLS - SYNTHETIC Joe Kohn

There was young man of Goose Green,
With balls made of Stork margarine.
But when they were felt,
They started to melt;
A scene seen by some as obscene.

5105 BALLS - SYNTHETIC

I thought the old man was quite spastic,
But his balls were made out of plastic.
One he named Eon,
The other was Leon,
And he kept them in place with elastic.

5106 BALLS - SYNTHETIC Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man named Fred,
Whose ballocks were made out of lead.
His girlfriend complained
That she nearly got brained
Every time she tried giving him head.

5107 BALLS - SYNTHETIC Weeshwaa

Bill's balls were brass and would bong;
Greg's balls were glass and would gong.
Tim's tin ones would ring
And Ben's bronze ones would ding,
And Will's wooden dick whistled along.

5108 BALLS - SYNTHETIC Jim Weaver Collection

A young doctor peripatetic
Was testically very pathetic.
The poor boy tried to swallow
The balls of Apollo...
I hope you are all sympathetic.

5109 BALLS - VARIED G0419

There once was a man with a testicle
That was a truly awful spectacle.
It was big, black, and hairy,
While the other, ordinary;
He called them Mr. Hyde and Dr. Jesticle.

5110 BALLS - VARIED   ROE

A silly young bride had the gall
To laugh at her husband's left ball.
She had him so flustered
He finally blustered,
"Well dear, you clitor-is too small."

5111 BALLS - VARIED   G0339

There was a young fellow named Bob,
Whose balls did a terrible job;
Though the one on the right
Could function all night,
The one on the left would just throb.

5112 BALLS - VARIED   Norm Storer

My girlfriend was much less than lyrical
In smirking, "It's almost a miracle
That everyone calls
Your testicles balls,
When they're almost too small to be spherical!"
(Microscopic (from data empirical)".)
5113 BALLS - VARIED   Norman Storer(Deex) P9306

Speaking of balls, one is BIGGER;
It must have got bit by a chigger.
Like a fist it will swell
And it's hurting like hell;
Never again will I beat-off with vigor.

5114 BALLS - VARIED

This reminds me how greatly I like
Gentle touches elsewhere than my spike.
Now if you'll just tease
'Twixt my nuts and my knees,
You can watch my right ball take a hike.

5115 BALLS - VARIED

Is this leap a normal retraction,
Or just my own hardsoft reaction?
Girls, if you don't mind,
I'll bet you will find,
Some research a pleasant distraction.

5116 BALLS - VARIED

No government grant's here in force,
But you girls (such a lovely resource!)
Should report in the morning
(The usual warning:
In limerick form here of course).

5117 BALLS - VARIED

If I tweaked my ex-lover's left ball,
His dick would get wonderful tall,
But -- if I tweaked the right --
Though I sucked it all night,
Then it wouldn't do nothin' at all!

5118 BALLS - VARIED Robin K. Willoughby P9710

Now Michael, the big man of Hall,
Was obsessed with his one massive ball,
Which he always felt proud,
To display to a crowd.
What he did with the other would fall.

5119 BALLS - VARIED

A world famous pollster named Noah
Went canvassing door to door.
Of thousands of men
Five point nine of ten
Had testicles right hanging lower.

5120 BALLS - VARIED Irving Superior P8503

There was a young man named Hasdrubable,
Who had only one real and one rubber ball.
Not to be out-witted,
His wife was two-teated;
She had one rubber bub and one rubbable.

5121 BALLS - VARIED G0354

Though my balls are so small you can't see 'em,
They earn me a handsome per diem.
Magnified ninety-power,
I show them each hour
Near the door of the British Museum.

5122 BALLS - VARIED Norm Storer

A German musician named Mahler,
Had his balls insured for a dollar.
One ball was petite, (One was so small)
Like a wee grain of wheat; (It was nothing at all;)
The other, considerably smaller.

5123 BALLS - VARIED G0397

There was a young man of Devizes
Whose ballocks were two different sizes.
One weighed a pound
And dragged on the ground;
The other was small as a fly's is.

5124 BALLS - VARIED G0311A

There once was a judge of Assize,
Whose bollocks were not the same size.
He'd look to the right
With a gasp of delight,
But the left one brought tears to his eyes.

5125 BALLS - VARIED Anon

My testicles change with the moon;
They're big as a barrage balloon;
But what a surprise,
When they change to a size
Which is smaller than normal in June.

5126 BALLS - VARIED Peter Wilkins

Reminds me of a Chinaman I know,
His gonads different sizes did grow.
One hung up high
And one down his thigh --
His name, of course, Won Hung Low.

5127 BALLS - VARIED Bob Mornington

The wife of the local Dr.
Hit ninety when the highway patrol clr.
But she pleader her case
In a manner so base,
He gave in, burnt the ticket, and cr.

5128 BAWDY - ABBREVS MrMalo

A visit was paid to the Dr. (doctor)
By a grouchy old spinster, Miss Pr. (Proctor)
She lay down on the couch
And no longer did grouch,
For the Dr. unfr. and fr. (unfrocked her, foctor)

5129 BAWDY - ABBREVS Albin Chaplin 3024 P9105

Did you hear of the notorious Dr.
Who was known as a very stern pr.?
When a rude little miss
Came to class just to hiss,
He got mad, hauled off and sr.

5130 BAWDY - ABBREVS   Bill Edwards   P9106

Most agree: 16 oz. per lb.   (pound)
And that spheres are just perfectly rb.   (round)
But Flat Earthers question
The merest suggestion
That truth absolute can be fb.   (found)

5131 BAWDY - ABBREVS   Bill Edwards   P9106

To lose weight, lb. and oz.,   (ounce)
The primary rule, by accoz.,   (accounts)
Is to maintain the gumption
To limit consumption,
And fat leaves in pleasing amoz.   (amounts)

5132 BAWDY - ABBREVS   Bill Edwards   P9106

I remember the time when a mr.
Went out on the beach with my sr.
When the sun had them fried,
"It's your fault!" she cried.
(To soothe her, he kr. blr.)

5133 BAWDY - ABBREVS   Bill Edwards   P9106

The president of a big co.
Once threatened to fire and to do.
Cute secretary
Who wouldn't make merry.
So they quit, and he never did ho.

5134 BAWDY - ABBREVS   Richard Lederer   P9603

Though that's not why they call Cathererine gt.,   (great)
Say the scholars who set the facts st.   (straight)
She managed to sc.   (screw)
Such a numerous c.   (crew)
That she made Don Juan seem second t.   (rate)

5135 BAWDY - ABBREVS Arthur Deex P9105

Though weighing one-eighty plus ozs. (ounces)
She must constantly parry men's pozs. (pounces)
Despite being demure,
What creates this allure
Is the way that her nether end bozs. (bounces)

5136 BAWDY - ABBREVS Bob Giandomenico P9105

A bawdy young brewer named Dbl. (Daryl)
Of his sexual conquests would cbl. (carol)
His tales of screwery
Went round the brewery
And the scores he'd had over a bbl. (barrel)

5137 BAWDY - ABBREVS Bob Giandomenico P9105

A young man from Provincetown, MA
Was unable to PA an GA,
For when grabbing a tube,
He got glue and not lube,
And had sealed up the hole in his A.

5138 BAWDY - ABBREVS Jim Weaver Collection

A cutie of five-foot, one ", (inch)
When she felt a too-friendly p" (pinch)
Said, "Knock off your games,
Or my six-foot-four James
Will put out your lights--that's a c". (cinch)

5139 BAWDY - ABBREVS Bill Edwards P9106

For a dirty old codger named Flaherty,
Exhibitions of couth are a rarity.
He will often go past
With his pants at half mast,
While committing crude acts of vulgarity.

5140 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Pierce Evans

There was a young man from Poughkeepsie
Who, whenever he got slightly tipsy,
Would whip out his tool
And attack, like a fool,
Any girl who was breasty and hipsy.

5141 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Isaac Asimov

An uncouth, lusty youth in Septeele,
I admit is a bit of a heel.
He assesses a prude
By her mood in the nude,
And a bitch by the pitch of her squeal.

5142 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Keith MacMillan 36b

There was a young fellow named Shit;
A named he disliked quite a bit.
So he changed it to Shite,
A step in the right
Direction, one has to admit.

5143 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Victor Gray

An alternative Coco the Clown,
Pulled his trousers up rather than down.
His nose was bright green
And mildly obscene;
You should see where he painted his frown.

5144 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Bill Wall

I once lost both of my maraccas,
In high school way down in Caracas.
They stole my skin flute,
Ran off with their loot,
Came back and dry humped poor Chewbaca.

5145 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

A not quite so young man named Kyle,
Had habits disgusting and vile.
But he is forgiven
For he's always striven
To commit them with class and with style.

5146 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Archie

Said the Enron executive, Krause,
Whom the stockholders say is a louse:
"I'd be grateful if you
Don't tell Mom what I do;
She thinks I still pimp for my spouse"

5147 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

My age is a matter of pride;
I find now my time I will bide.
And when my gland nods,
It takes fewer prods
To have him rampaging inside.

5148 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

As a kid I was happy at Skipwith.
We thought girls were super to flip with.
But I find that I can,
As a dirty old man,
Secure fewer floozies to grip with.

5149 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Howard Peach P9006

I enjoy me an ale or two;
Aye, I'm fond of the pale amber brew.
And I may act like a lout
With a gutfull of stout
And likely to shout "Fuck you, too!"

5150 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Damen Stevens

Keven Wilson's songs are quite lewd;
He even sang once in the nude.
But a man down in front
Shouted "Get rid of the cunt!"
Why are some people so rude?

5151 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Mike Canada

The pants thing ain't caused me to ponder;
They'll come clean as soon as I launder.
And while they gyrate
'Round the washer post, mate,
My post will gyrate you to grandeur.

5152 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

I'll start with my tongue in your twat,
And circle it 'til you get hot.
And then I suppose,
I could take my hose
And spray it in that fiery spot...

5153 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

When a smelly young person named Rob
Applied for his very first job,
He was asked, "What's that smell?"
And replied "Go to Hell!
Washing is for pussies, you snob."

5154 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Michael Rohaly

There was a young man from Sioux Falls,
Who walked around scratching his balls.
When a sexy dame'd pass,
He'd then scratch his ass,
Flash his dick, and yell "Please hold my calls!"

5155 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Jim Weaver Collection

Those pillars of local society,
Who advocate goodness and piety,
Are oft found in gutters
With like-minded nutters,
Indulging in gross impropriety.

5156 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Peter Wilkins

I know a vile lout from the Cape,
Who's less than a well-trousered ape;
He has almost no culture;
He eats like a vulture,
And courtship to him is just rape.

5157 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Armand E Singer 321

There's a question designed to perplex;
Why is a man's ego complex?
Is the size of his dick
What makes a man tick?
Or maybe its his lack of sex?

5158 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Jim Weaver Collection

The girl of my dreams (dry or wet)
Still hasn't shown herself yet.
I've checked every whorehouse;
Hell, I've even checked your house!
How hard up can one fellow get!

5159 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Writerman

Twenty nine years, I was this week;
I ache all over; my joints do creak.
I feel more like fifty-odd;
Close to death, close to God;
A matter which I don't like to speak.

5160 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

This terrible state that you're in,
Is due to debauchery and sin;
You've been getting your treats
From those girls of the streets,
And drinking much whisky and gin.

5161 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

Now don't you go call me doom-monger,
'Cause you couldn't be living life wronger.
If you don't change your ways,
Then the length of your days,
My friend, won't be very much longer.

5162 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

So put worldly pleasures away,
Give up women and wine, yes, today.
You'll feel so much stronger,
You may not live longer,
But boy, it will sure feel that way.

5163 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

That's almost the truth I should add.
Yes, I lunched for three hours and I had
A small glass of champagne
With a lady (not Jane;
And she wasn't improperly clad.)

5164 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

It's true I was late getting in,
But the boss had remarked with a grin
On the previous day,
('Twas his birthday that day),
"If you're late it's no terrible sin."

5165 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

And yes, I went dining again
After work and I caught a late train
(Not the last, I should add).
So it wasn't too bad,
For I suffered no strain to the brain.

5166 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

My beer-swilling buddy, named Mort,
Once dipped his huge balls in a quart
To check their displacement.
To best this debasement,
I finished the pint just for sport.

5167 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

His lovely young sister, Mort claimed,
Could piss like a man, unashamed.
We soon took our places
At twenty-five paces.
And damn, she hit right where she aimed.

5168 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

I was feeling quite down on my luck,
Because Sissy had bet me a fuck.
The taste of Mort's beer
And the piss in my ear,
Made the ride to the prison house suck.

5169 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

You say that she aimed for your ear?
Opportunity missed, I would fear;
Once the stream was detected,
Were your head redirected,
You could flush out the taste of the beer.

5170 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

In Victorian England, repression
Of sex was a constant obsession.
If you were upper-class,
Your misconduct would pass,
If you did it with utter discretion.

5171 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Warrick Elrod

With you gents I would like to confer
'Bout the moves that this lass would prefer.
Does romance make her giddy?
Just go grab her titty?
Speak up! To your tips I'll defer.

5172 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

I'm listening to music that's bluesy;
My mind's gone all mushy and oozy.
I know that I need
To sow some new seed,
But for that I need me a floozy.

5173 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

I may head on down to the Roxy
And if there is one who's not poxy,
I'll pick up a girl
And give her a whirl,
And maybe I'll make her my doxy.

5174 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

My lust I am needing to quench;
I'll lay her right down on this bench.
And like a ewe, tup her
And then have my supper
Prepared by the very same wench.

5175 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

I'd hate it if we were to part;
She's wormed her way into my heart.
With a past that is shady,
Not much of a lady,
But she is my very own tart.

5176 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

As far as wild oats are concerned,
There's a lesson that needs to be learned.
We reap what we sow.
That much I know --
I, who have been badly burned.

5177 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Macsam

At a car-wash, I got my truck clean;
The attendant, to me, was real mean.
His manner was rude,
The comment, quite rude.
And so I flipped him a gesture obscene!

5178 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

In El Paso there is a young ool-fay,
Who spent all his life playing ool-pay.
When his wife tells him to it-quay,
He says, "You're full of it-shay."
Which shows he's a stubborn young ule-may.
(The world's first Pig Latin limerick)
5179 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Ed Wolfert P8204

An orgy with hash and with coke!
Will, with my Popish new cloak,
I'll hear you confess
This almighty mess
With drugs and some girls who you poke!

5180 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Archie

I will require penance from you
And all of your partying crew.
My stocks have run low;
I'd have to be slow;
To pass up this chance would not do!

5181 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Archie

The girls have a new penance due,
Whether they be many or few.
Be good for their souls,
To open their holes.
I'm needing a bloody good screw!

5182 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Archie

For Archie and his Papal tricks,
I've fixed up a girlie who licks.
Her name is Luci-
Fer ever juicy;
She'll invert you on her crucifix.

5183 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Frank

And lick you like no other nun
And just when you think you are done,
She'll then exorcise
You between her thighs,
Until you cross over, my son!

5184 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Frank

Are you tired of being a simp?
Do the girls say you act like a wimp?
Would you look like Lord Byron?
Well, give it a try; run
Around in the nude with a limp!
(with a limp what? - McW)

5185 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN   Robin K. Willoughby P8311

A friend may be someone with money.
A friend may at times be quite funny.
But you'll know in the end
That your friend's not a friend,
If your friend goes to bed with your honey!

5186 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN   Bob Birch

There once was a lewd Australasian,
Whose actions were quite Rabelaissian;
His deeds with his penis
Would have shocked even Venus,
And staggered the Emperor Vespasian.

5187 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN   Robust Ribald Rude P9703

A QUIRK is what makes one unique;
It adds to a person's mystique;
The curve of your smile,
Your strange dancing style,
Or your urge to get naked and streak.

5188 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN   Observer

English had many such gems,
Hiding behind all the hems
And haws in our diction,
Concealing affliction (and pure predilection):
What fills our minds is our femmes!

5189 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

A misanthrope named Wyn N. Nims
Thought humans much lower than Houyhnhnms.
Without mincing words
He called them all turds,
And other unsavory synonyms.

5190 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN G2748

There once was a Leicestershire lad
Whose decorum was terribly bad.
At his best, and at worst,
He swore blindly and cursed,
As behooved an unspeakable cad.

5191 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Anon

An Indian said, "Fiddle-faddle!
From this place I ought to skedaddle!"
At the end of the week
He was found up Shit Creek
With nothing, not even a paddle!

5192 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN John Dohner P8810

With the bedside alarm-clock I fumble,
Then round in my bedroom I stumble;
I scratch and I yawn
'Til it finally dawns
On me .. "Morning? Oh fuck it!" I mumble.

5193 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

Don't walk down the street in the nude --
You might get yourself pinched, if not screwed.
Don't annoy Rottweilers,
Give gifts of potboilers,
Or whack ladies, 'less they are rude.

5194 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN

A remorseful young man named Nat
Tried hard to find where life was at.
Wine, women, and song
Put his thinking all wrong;
Too much of those things can do that.

5195 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - MEN Macsam

A pair of good friends out one day
Were enjoying a lunch tete a tete.
The topic du jour
Soon turned to la'amour;
He is what they had to say...

5196 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Maxine and Celeste had begun
By discussing the zookeeper's son.
"That boy we once knew,
With the white cockatoo?"
"I believe he had only one."

5197 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

"At any rate, how about a rating
Of the people you're currently mating?"
"You know very well
That I don't kiss and tell --"
"Yes I know, it's no fun and it's grating."

5198 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

On the other hand, Max would detail
Each lover's virtues quite well.
She worked out a system
In which she would list them
According to talent and scale.

5199 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

My dear Jeremy was a pro,
And hung like Rasputin, Oh ho!
But Allen, poor dear,
Too excited, I fear --
It was over before the word go.

5200 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   Jim Weaver Collection

"And then there was marvelous Frank,
Who curiously loved to be spanked;
Bent over a chair,
His bottom quite bare,
I'd paddle his flanks with a plank!

5201 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   Jim Weaver Collection

"I must mention Gentleman Joe;
He likes it in public, you know.
I'll never forget
The first time we met,
And the last time we took in a show."

5202 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   Jim Weaver Collection

Celeste repremanded, "Maxine!
You're wonderfully, blithely obscene!
But other patrons, so near
May soon overhear
Every person with whom you have been!"

5203 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   Jim Weaver Collection

"My dear little dainty Celeste,
Let them hear me, it's all for the best.
I make it my pride
To have nothing to hide.
But since you blush so, let it rest!"

5204 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   Jim Weaver Collection

Celeste smiled in a coquettish way
At Maxine in the busy cafe.
"Dear old girl, Maxine,
I won't cause a scene
If you'll softly tell me of Jose."

5205 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

A bashful young fellow named Schick,
The sight of young girls made him sick.
Whenever they found him
They'd gather around him,
But he beat them all off with his prick.

5206 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN Albin Chaplin 3024 G2497

Two sisters, Marie and Jane Burkas,
Went out on a date with two Gurkhas.
In a quiet country lane,
Marie said to Jane,
"Do you think they are going to furkhas?"

5207 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN Tiddy Ogg

A nice and dear lady named Huck,
Fell flat on her face in the muck.
"There was no one in sight
To observe her sad plight,
So she screamed in disgust, "What the fuck!"

5208 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN Albin Chaplin 3024-2114

There once was a woman named Ruth,
Whose manners were rough and uncouth.
She spit and she swore
As she shit on the floor,
And screamed "Fuck!" as she pissed off the roof.

5209 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lass from Nantucket,
Who did all her wash in a bucket.
The wind came one day,
Blew it all away,
She threw up her hands and said, "Fuck It!"

5210 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   Wind Runner

There once was a girl from Tenn.,
Who to limericks, would put her pen,
To avoid being lazy.
She's now gone quite crazy,
And requests dirty poems done by men.

5211 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   Dave

There was a young girl named McGraw,
Whose morals were wretched and raw.
She was queried at times
To account for her crimes,
But she said she did not know the law.

5212 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   Albin Chaplin   3024-2695

Three famous black women gave succor
When America's bigotry struck her:
Aunt Jemima, sweet thing,
Plus Coretta Scott King,
And wisest of all, Mother Fucker.

5213 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN

A French woman maquis named Blerot
Who took Winston C. for her hero,
Said, "He told the 'Entente'
'Twould be hard, tough, and long,
And the chance of withdrawal was zero."

5214 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   G2679

There was a young lady named Brenda
Who appeared on the U.N. agenda.
The decision went forth:
The U.S. got the north,
And the Russians obtained the pudenda.

5215 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN G2272

There was a young woman named Joan,
Who liked to have sex on the phone.
To turn a few tricks,
She called guys with big pricks,
And proceeded to moan and to groan.

5216 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN Anon

Oh, give me a girl who is plump
And has plenty of bounce to her rump;
Who enjoys a good giggle
When parts of her jiggle
And loves a good rollicking hump.

5217 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN

The young ones go in for athletics
And bone wrenching hyperkinetics.
At my age such strain
Could cause me a sprain.
Good fun ought not need anesthetics.

5218 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN

There was an old girl of Nantucket,
Who went down to hell in a bucket.
And the last words she spoke,
Before the rope broke,
Were: "Arse-holes, you buggers! And suck it!"
(Published 1879)

5219 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN Norman Douglas L1496

A church-going woman named Simms,
Was given to irreverent whims.
To the pastor she'd yell:
"Brother, go give them Hell!"
Then sing bawdy lines in the hymns.

5220 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   Warrick Elrod

The teacher gave good educations
On nothing but human relations;
With monkey or poodle,
She would never doodle,
Not wanting to cause aberations.

5221 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   Arden

This school marm, a very fine lass,
Decided she would teach her class
(Charged only a nickle)
To learn how to tickle
Her very fine curvy round ass.

5222 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   Arden

Now a student approaching the marm,
Asked her, "What is the harm,
In showing first hand,
The lay of the land
And the spot that is fragrant and warm."

5223 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   Arden

There was a young lady from Tritt
Who on her front porch loved to sit.
With her feet on the rail
She'd exhibit her tail,
And also the place where she shit.

5224 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   G2537

A contemptuous matron in Shoreham,
Behaved with extreme indecorum.
She snapped a sarcastic
And secret elastic
Throughout the community forum.

5225 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN

You know how men talk to your breast?
Just think what they'd do if they guessed,
We talk to the crotch.
It's all that we watch,
Completely ignoring the rest.

5226 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN

There was a young girl from Eutoxeter,
Who went out on a date with two Jocks at a
Disco in Wick,
Slipped off with a mick.
No wonder those two Jocks threw rocks at her.

5227 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN Bob Scott

Once in bed, Red's a grunter and growler,
And her language grows steadily fouler;
Such behavior, though crude,
Will rouse even a prude
To a state where he might disembowler!

5228 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN Norm Storer

There was a young woman from Bude
Who every so often got stewed.
Then, as she had planned,
She would walk down the strand,
In the hope that she'd get herself screwed.

5229 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN Dixon Prix

The installer is now on his way;
My emotion's in such disarray.
For if I get my wishes,
My new TV dish is
Not the only thing mounted this day.

5230 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   Clumpy Wheel

A brash young wench named Pluckett,
Boarded a boat for Nantucket.
When she arrived there,
They asked for her fare,
She lifted her skirt and said, "Suck it."

5231 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN

When kissed by a gent on her cheek,
Mrs. Astor was then heard to speak:
"I'm a sucker for truckers
And mean motherfuckers!
Sorry gentlemen-- you're up shit creek!"

5232 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young girl of Connecticut,
Who didn't care much about etiquette.
Whenever she was able
She'd piss on the table,
And mop off her cunt with her petticoat.

5233 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   L1391

An attractive young nudist at Eutoxeter
Keeps the prudes in a series of shocks at her,
When she walks in the streets,
For some men that she meets,
Will unzip them and brandish their cocks at her.

5234 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN   A. N. Wilkins   P8312

A male chauvanistical pig
Makes claims which are quite infra dig.
There are Doras and Doras,
And some will laugh more as
The males show their thing-a-ma-jig.

5235 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN Bill Backe-Hansen P9003

Of all people this bunch is the lewdest,
They're the raunchiest and they're the rudest.
If given the chance,
They'll rip off their pants
And debate about which is the nudest.

5236 BAWDY - BEHAVIOR - WOMEN Neal Wilgus P8312

An old fortuneteller, Miss Toole
Would ride into town on her mule,
And your fortune she scanned,
Not by reading your hand,
But by pondering the twist in your stool.

5237 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin 3024-1235

The baker beheld with affection
His upstanding, pulsing erection
And said, "When I go,
Man, I go in the dough,
For it makes the bread brown to perfection!"

5238 BAWDY - JOBS Grand Prix Lim 947

A baker who lived in Cologne
Was screwing a lady named Joan.
When he offered her bread,
She refused it and said
She could not live just by bread alone.

5239 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin 3024-0091

In the depths of his vault in the cellar,
Banker John fucked a harlot named Geller.
He paid more than he ought;
She gave change with her twat,
So he gave her a job as a teller.

5240 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin

A boss with two assholes was Bliss;
His office routine was amiss.
The reduced dedication
Was because of frustration,
For they knew not which hole they should kiss.

5241 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin 3024-0791

The butcher was fucking Miss Shore
Who lay on the butcher shop floor.
She pondered the ceiling
And had a strange feeling,
She had felt that salami before.

5242 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin 3024-0330

A lady complained in New York
That she never had meat on her fork
For the meat was priced high,
So the butcher did sigh,
As he slipped her a pound of fresh pork.

5243 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin 3024-0278

The husband drives off down the street
To earn daily bread for his sweet;
While his wife sets her down
And she waits, in her gown,
For the butcher to bring her the meat.

5244 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin 3024-0349

The butcher's in need of relief;
Under tension beyond your belief.
He must smoke tons of turkey
And mounds of beefjerky;
For the tension he jerkys his beef.

5245 BAWDY - JOBS Arnie Schoenbrun P0204

A most competent coroner named Loar,
Checked the cock of a corpse on the floor,
And said, "From the humidity,
Plus the rigid morbidity,
It's been dead for two hours or more."

5246 BAWDY - JOBS Armand E Singer 264

For busy young typist, Miss Fry,
Advancement no boss could deny.
To the top she did climb,
Just by coming on time,
And by eating her lunch on the fly.

5247 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin 3024-1263

Men rise to the top of the pile
Through chicanery, cunning and guile.
But a man broke tradition
To achieve high position,
By perfecting his cocksucking smile.

5248 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin

On a date, the young girl will discover
Why the fireman is such a great lover;
For the Lord only knows,
When he reels out his hose,
How much time it will take to recover.

5249 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin 3024-0434

There was a hairdresser named Pierre
Who lavishly dressed a girl's hair.
It was styled so romantic
That Pierre became frantic
And he fucked her right there in her chair.

5250 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin 3024-0295

Complained a poor wage slave named Merce,
"My job is to chauffeur a hearse;
Hauling stiffs is pure shit,
And I'm anxious to quit,
But starving to death is much worse."

5251 BAWDY - JOBS Armand E Singer 845

Said a disgruntled house-painter called Lewin,
"Whoever invented decorating wants screwing"!
Said a buxom young nurse,
Who heard the reverse,
"And when they give the medal, I'm queueing!"

5252 BAWDY - JOBS Jim Weaver Collection

So she thought to herself "What the heck!
These guys are a pain in the neck!
Why should I give a shit?
I'm not going to quit;
I'll continue stacking my deck!"

5253 BAWDY - JOBS Jim Weaver Collection

There were two old icemen named Fleckers
Whose cocks when erected were wreckers.
They could handle their tongs
With the ends of their dongs,
And could lift blocks of ice with their peckers.

5254 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin 3024-0445

Joe the milkman, has quit on our block
And left seventeen housewives in shock.
When it came to a lay,
Joe was strictly "Grade A"...
Now I guess I'll take care of his flock!

5255 BAWDY - JOBS   Grand Prix Lim 949 G0017

A cocksucking lady named Conne
Explained how success could be won:
"A profession you pick
Is like sucking a prick;
Just sink in your teeth and hang on."

5256 BAWDY - JOBS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0803

The new boss at the office, Miss Peak,
Gave a talk, but she started to squeak,
So she sucked the prick hairy
Of her male secretary,
And her whistle she wet, so to speak.

5257 BAWDY - JOBS   Albin Chaplin

I once had a word with my boss;
He told me I'm just a big loss.
He said I'm no use,
And should try self-abuse,
"You're no good if you don't give a toss."

5258 BAWDY - JOBS

A self-centered foreman named Pitt
For leading the work was unfit.
He was lacking the vision
For a simple decision;
He could not tell Shinola from Shit!

5259 BAWDY - JOBS   Albin Chaplin

My new boss sure has lots of guts;
Brought slavery, benefit cuts.
If it weren't for such class,
We would call him an ass,
But he said "No ifs, ands, or butts"

5260 BAWDY - JOBS

Oh joy! That snotty headwaiter
And that saber-toothed rottweiler maitre
De, treat you like turd dip,
And still want a fat tip;
Hell! Feed both to a starved alligator!

5261 BAWDY - JOBS

When he felt his stenographer's tits
She said, "While I'm hot, Mr. Fritts,
If you're planning a lay,
I'll want overtime pay,
For that's what our union permits..."

5262 BAWDY - JOBS Grand Prix Lim 956 G1875

A phalanx of phlegmy old peasants
Phantasied philtreing their pheasants.
Their emphatic foci,
Their pheathery phalli,
And pheasanty phucking their pleasance!

5263 BAWDY - JOBS

A forgetful young plumber named Buell
Shuns sex, for he's found as a rule,
Blonde, black or red head,
He just gets her in bed
And finds he's forgotten his tool...

5264 BAWDY - JOBS Grand Prix Lim 907

When the plumber was fucking Miss Croylett,
She was thrilled as he'd twist it and coil it.
It was not simple luck,
For he'd learned how to fuck
By plunging the turds from a toilet.

5265 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin 3024-2865

There was a young girl from South Bend
Whose love seemed to be without end.
One fine day in summer
She encountered a plumber,
And he plumbed her with his plumber's friend.

5266 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin

There was a young man named McGaffick,
Who wrote about things pornographic.
Many people did call,
And the rug in the hall
Was completely worn out by the traffic.

5267 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin

To his pals, Window Washer Bill Rawls,
Hollered, "Peek in the windows at Halls!
Hall's new secretary
Has just lost her cherry,
But still managed to answer three calls!"

5268 BAWDY - JOBS Grand Prix Lim 875

To novice young typist Miss Presk,
The office appeared picturesque.
She was struck with dismay
To learn fixtures to stay
Were the ones that were screwed on the desk.

5269 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin 3024-0747

A door-to-door salesman named Schilling
Said, "I find so damn many babes willing
To trot me to bed
That I'm feeling half dead,
But it's SEX and not selling that's killing."

5270 BAWDY - JOBS Grand Prix Lim 744

Young Mike was a teacher at school
And taught girls. If they acted the fool
In his class he'd say, "Please,
Bend right over my knees,
For a smack with my meter-long rule."

5271 BAWDY - JOBS

The excitement engendered caused sighs
And a rustle of stocking-clad thighs,
As the girls one by one
Misbehaved and had fun
With that meter-long bulge in his flies.

5272 BAWDY - JOBS

A practical welder named Forch
Was fucking his girl on the porch.
Her pussy was tight
But he set it aright
By enlarging her twat with his torch.

5273 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin 3024-2875

A salesman of windows named Kane
Seized a girl in the dark with disdain.
He proceeded to rape her.
And thought to escape her
But she knew who he was, from the pane.

5274 BAWDY - JOBS Albin Chaplin

The reason the binmen ain't grey,
Is simple, I really must say.
On the back of their cart
They don't give a fart
For others - they're happily gay!

5275 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

The thought of these sodomite folk
Carting dustbins seems, frankly, a joke.
With the trash neatly piled,
These guys would go wild
Trying to give all the crap a good poke.

5276 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

I'm sitting in my office now,
But I just cannot figure how
I landed this job;
My life it does rob,
'Cause my manager is a cow.

5277 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES   Lightbulb

Ain't work just the absolute pits --
The Boss should be suffering nits,
Some galloping scabies,
With mad doggie rabies,
And a face that is covered with zits.

5278 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES   Archie

My boss is all over the place,
Passion contorting his face;
Hands on my rear
Whenever he's near;
Wherever I go, he gives chase.

5279 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

Hands all over my chest;
(He is particularly partial to breast)
He does though alas
Certainly harass;
In fact he's a bloody great pest!

5280 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

Strange thing, though I really don't mind
When he grabs me by the behind;
It's a bit of fun
But when he's done,
"You are married" I tactfully remind!

5281 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

The butcher who lives in Cologne
Has a following all of his own.
The ladies, all discreet,
Say his meat is a treat;
What they really enjoy is his bone.

5282 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES Arnie Schoenbrun P0204

But this edict he's written in stone
In distinct dictatorial tone,
This rule is to stop
Crowds of girls in his shop.
"Before you can come, you must phone."

5283 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES Arnie Schoenbrun P0204

Said his glib second customer, Joan,
As she heard his first customer moan,
"I'm glad my turn is next.
He's not just oversexed
He's a walking erogenous zone."

5284 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES Arnie Schoenbrun P0204

Knock, knock! "Come on in." "I'm Louise."
"Well sit down. Cup of coffee?" "Yes please."
"So you've come for the job
Of P.A? Call me Bob;
You're the first of my interviewees."

5285 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

"Some questions; how old are you dear?"
"22" "And what size are you here?"
"I'm a 38C.
Look; I have a degree
Which I gained at the start of the year."

5286 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

"You have, have you? Good. Up you get;
Step this way, turn around; now my pet,
Will you please touch your toes."
"Well, OK I suppose;
Have we finished this interview yet?"

5287 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

"Oh no! I've more questions. (Your rear,
By the way, is quite scrumptious, my dear.)
Now sit down again, miss,
And just answer me this;
Is your underwear silky and sheer?"

5288 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

"Why yes; and my panties are red.
But I'd much rather tell you instead
That I know how to type..."
"Oh, forget all that tripe;
Are you single, divorced or just wed?"

5289 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

"I'm single; but Bob I'm perplexed;
I won't answer your questions; I'm vexed."
"That's too bad then, my dear;
You can't work for me here,
And I bet you're a lesbian. Next!"

5290 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

Knock, knock! "Come on in." "I'm Simone."
"Pleased to meet you. Excuse me, the phone.
(In the office. Again.
Working overtime. Jane?
Are you there? Same to you, you old crone.)"

5291 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

"I'm sorry, Simone. Cup of tea?"
"Yes, I'd love one." "Now working for me
Requires overnight spells
In some seedy motels;
Understand?" "Yes, I think so." "We'll see."

5292 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

"But first a few questions, my dear.
Are your tits all your own?" No. I fear
I've had implants." "I see."
"I was 34B
'Til the middle of April this year."

5293 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

"OK. Now your underwear; what
Do you wear 'neath your skirt?" "Well i've got
On the tiniest pair
Of black panties." "I dare
You to show me." "OK. Are they hot?"

5294 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

"My god! Yes they are! Can I screw
You?" "I'm sorry, you'll have to make do
With a peek once a day
'Til we're married." "No way!
Now get out! Send the next in the queue."

5295 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

Knock, knock! "Come on in." "I'm Christine."
"Well sit down then." "I'm awfully keen
For this job as P.A."
"Call me Robert, OK?
And relax. What's your age?" "I'm eighteen."

5296 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

"Your tits - are they 38C's?"
"Even bigger, dear Robert; they're D's."
"And your panties?" "I wear
None; my pussy is bare ...
Would you like me to sit on your knees?"

5297 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

"Hey wait just a second; it's me
Should be calling the shots. Your degree ..."
"Oh that's dreary old stuff;
Put your face in my muff."
"But I (mmmph) Christine (mmmph) I can't see."

5298 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

"Shuddup; while I check out your knob."
"No, I beg you; I (mmmph)." "Poor old Bob.
Are your colleagues aware
That you've nothing much there?"
"No they (mmmph)." "So you'll give me the job?"

5299 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

"All right'. Just release me." "OK."
"Now you won't tell my wife 'bout today?
Or my colleagues and friends?"
"Well I think that depends
On how much you are willing to pay."

5300 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

Christine, I can tell, is no dummy,
Outsmarted old Bob for the money.
She might use her pussy,
And maybe her tushy,
But she gets what she wants, honey.

5301 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

So you see what some women must do,
For a job with pay like you.
On their hands and knees,
Often they'll tease,
Or give a seductive view.

5302 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

In her interview Martha told Brandon
"My transcription skills aren't outstandin'."
He said, "Oh, my dear.
I have not been clear--
That's NOT what I meant by 'short handin'!"

5303 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

This Brandon employer did say,
You see, Martha, it works this way;
You come in at seven,
And work till eleven;
Then it's time for my lunch hour lay.

5304 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

Young Martha did offer her honor;
Mr. Brandon did honor her offer;
When the clock struck five,
His cock took a dive;
It was then all honor and offer.

5305 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

I guess I've had me a yearning
To take up the profession of learning.
A girl's school at the beach,
Is where I'd like to teach.
Just the thought of it has my nuts churning.

5306 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

This may be a little bit bad of me,
But I'd like to teach a riding academy --
Teaching young studs to ride,
Supine or astride,
(With a minor in human anatomy!)

5307 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

How do you get any work done?
Your job must be lots of fun.
Dreaming all day,
About sexual play;
Can you get me a job there, Hon?

5308 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

You really believe I have fun
In my job? Let me tell you there's none;
Mine's a hard working life
Full of trouble and strife;
I'll explain to you now I've begun.

5309 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

For instance; take yesterday. I
Woke at daybreak and opened one eye;
Took a look at the clock,
Muttered "Fuck it!", with shock
And turned over again with a sigh.

5310 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

My heart filled with sickening dread
As I heaved myself out of the bed
Just a tiny bit late
(About quarter to eight)
And had breakfast of coffee and bread.

5311 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

Reluctantly ambled outside
To the station. (You know that I ride
To the city by train;
It's a terrible strain,
But I take it (I hope) in my stride.)

5312 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

10:30. At last I was there
Quite exhausted and sat in a chair
For a while, then got up
And I made me a cup
Of hot coffee and chatted to Claire.

5313 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

(Young Claire's the receptionist who,
Though flirtatious, is married to Hugh
Whom I've met (and the sod
Don't deserve her, by god).
So I doubt she'd agree to a screw.)

5314 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

I wandered and sauntered around
Clutching paper and pencil. (I've found
This an excellent way
To look busy all day;
But it don't fool them all, I'll be bound.)

5315 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

I chatted to Anna who said,
"Fancy lunch and a bottle of red?
It's my treat." I said, "Yes";
For I have to confess
That I like to be pampered and fed.

5316 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

Away we went just before lunch
Time. "We're off now", we said, "For a munch.
We'll be back very soon
(Maybe late afternoon)."
"Yeah, we're sure", said the rest of the bunch.

5317 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

At quarter to three we got back.
(Yes, we'd eaten much more than a snack.)
We crept in by the door
On the lower ground floor
Thus avoiding her manager, Jack.

5318 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

I thought that I'd better not shirk
Any more (after all this was work);
So I copied a disk
For I'd not want to risk
The boss moaning or going berserk.

5319 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

But jeeze! That just fair did my brain
In. I needed a break from the strain;
So I said to Marie,
"Would you please make some tea",
"Oh, fuck off", she took time to explain.

5320 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

(Marie? She's a bit of a snob
And quite hopeless at doing her job;
But I fear she will stay
Here for many a day
'Cause she's sucking her manager's knob.)

5321 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

"Champagne!" came a cry from the boss
(And for once he looked pleased and not cross).
"Celebrations all round!
Our accountants have found
That we've made just a minimal loss!"

5322 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

We sat around drinking champagne;
Telling stories and jokes. (Even Jane,
Who is proper and prim,
Gave a flash of her quim
As she ripped off her panties again.)

5323 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

Then Sue shouted, "Munchie attack!
Let's go out to the diner and snack!"
(With her 38D's
She's a helluva tease,
And I hear she's not bad in the sack.)

5324 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

I would've and could've, but didn't
Make a play for that horny young bint.
I'd been slaving since dawn
And was shattered and wan,
(Though my eyes had a gleam and a glint.)

5325 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

So off to the restaurant we went
(It's the one which we always frequent)
Where in party-time mood
We drank wine and ate food,
And the profits (if any) we spent.

5326 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

By then I was feeling the strain
And came home on the very last train.
Now the weekend is here
I shall rest, never fear.
It's too much for my addled old brain.

5327 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

By the way; I'll be home all next week
Working harder than ever to eke
Out a living. I hope
I'll be able to cope,
Though the outlook's exceedingly bleak.

5328 BAWDY - JOBS - SERIES

The promotional campaign was a botch;
The ad manager under suicide watch.
At Abercrombie and Fitch
They screamed: "Son of a bitch!"
'Cause the ads read: Aberfimbie and Crotch!

5329 BAWDY - JOKES John Chastaine

Forget not your own alter self,
Whose inspiration may be from Guelph;
With first name Argot,
As in old Fargo,
And full name of Argo Farquharself.

5330 BAWDY - JOKES Daniel Ford

"I've never yet once metatarsal,
I didn't like," said Frederick Parcel.
He thought he was funny
And his joke was worth money,
But I thought that he was an arsehole!

5331 BAWDY - JOKES Gearhart

I guess that my point was quite moot,
Since Fred filled my arse with his boot.
Then he told me to laugh
Or my grave's epitaph
Would say that I died a young coot!

5332 BAWDY - JOKES Brian Belge

"Grunt", said the pig, "Give me more."
"No I won't", said the sow to the boar,
"'Cause your pecker's too thin;
I can't feel it go in."
Now that boar is disgruntled for sure.

5333 BAWDY - JOKES

A lay is as good as a screw,
But to gentle folk, this will not do.
They must always muddle
"To bang" with "to cuddle",
And "Oh dear" with "Buddy, fuck you!"

5334 BAWDY - JOKES Jim Weaver Collection

Buttmaster has merged with Sunkist.
Stockholders appear to be pissed.
They have a new name,
I think it's a shame.
The name of the firm is Butt-kist!

5335 BAWDY - JOKES Al Willis

Mr. Chambers, introduced to Miss Potts,
Said, "In common, I'm sure, we have lots...
For we've been under pads,
Both the goods and the bads,
From four-posters of kings, down to cots."
(chamber-pots, get it?- McW)
5336 BAWDY - JOKES Grand Prix Lim 487

Cook feeds me then loves me all day;
Her breasts are so tender, I stay
And ask for seconds,
But that all depends
On chickens that she cooked today.

5337 BAWDY - JOKES Archie

So after I've eaten her food,
Then she fucks me very good.
I don't come in her cunt;
She slides down my front,
And swallows white sauce like she should!

5338 BAWDY - JOKES Archie

Chickens are OK, I suppose,
But I hate it when it has been froze.
Sweet fresh red meat,
Not feathered feet,
Then look at the cook, how he grows!

5339 BAWDY - JOKES Karen

Hold the sauce, I like marinade,
To soak it and poke it all day.
Makes tender, tasty,
Let's not be hasty.
Why would you rush a good lay?

5340 BAWDY - JOKES Karen

Cracker-Jack and Maxwell House,
According to lawyer Max Strauss,
Have decided to merge.
(Their stock's apt to surge)
The name of the firm is Crackhouse.

5341 BAWDY - JOKES Al Willis

A stuid young fellow from Nome,
Once searched with a fine-toothed comb
All over the South
For just the right house...
He wanted a nice Cunt-tree home!

5342 BAWDY - JOKES Wildman TP9802

In a contest, a comic named Hurley
Told his best jokes a bit prematurely.
Though it was a close race,
He was out of first place,
For he missed by a hair that was curly.

5343 BAWDY - JOKES Albin Chaplin

The magician had started his spiel.
His jokes made us giggle and squeal.
Don't remember the line,
But the gist, asinine,
Was "David copped a feel."

5344 BAWDY - JOKES Jim Weaver Collection

"Hey, Mom, what's that thing daddy pokes
Inside you, then afterwards, smokes?"
"Since dad is quite comical,
And so economical,
It's one of shortest, cheap jokes!"

5345 BAWDY - JOKES

Labor-saving devices are fun;
Some say the wife can be one!
this is probably true --
As an attachment you screw
On the bed and the housework gets done!

5346 BAWDY - JOKES FCA TP9802

At the beach, a big show-off named Rube
On each arm held a girl on a tube.
A detractor came near
And he said with a sneer,
"Would you look at the dolls on that boob!"

5347 BAWDY - JOKES Albin Chaplin 3024-2271

Please help this old world ape,
From frustration to escape.
I'm in a real stew,
Don't know what to do.
Tell me -- what in the world is duct tape?

5348 BAWDY - JOKES Tiddy Ogg

Tiddy ogg, you cannot escape,
The Americanistic duct tape.
Whereever we go,
We bring a big roll;
We find that it helps us relate.

5349 BAWDY - JOKES Karen

If a duck you are wanting to screw,
Duct tape wil facilitate you.
Wrap up the feet
All nice and neat;
It will bite, so wrap the bill too.

5350 BAWDY - JOKES Karen

If you find yourself in outer space,
Keep duct tape handy in case.
It helped the team
Of Apollo Thirteen;
Got them home to their proper safe place.

5351 BAWDY - JOKES Karen

Can duct tape inspire a good lim?
We thought that the chances were slim.
But that advice on the duck
That you wanted to fuck,
Makes our outlook on duct tape less grim.

5352 BAWDY - JOKES TuttaGioia

Now I am right on the spot;
Duct tape does make me so hot.
Be back in a mo',
He's here with a roll
And just another new way to rock.

5353 BAWDY - JOKES Karen

He taped me right to the wall!
(He is so terribly tall)
The places he reached...
(I am a pip speak)
Why, I'm brain dead and cannot recall.

5354 BAWDY - JOKES Karen

Two great lies that they say never fail;
They make lenders and women turn pale.
From dyslexic execs:
"In your mouth are the checks,
And I swear I won't come in the mail."

5355 BAWDY - JOKES T9707

In a classic old English Garden
Stood nude statues, as at Arden.
Across the space 'twixt,
On each other fixed,
Gazing eyes like Dolly Varden.

5356 BAWDY - JOKES Daniel Ford

Man and woman, they watched the gentry
Come and go for a long, long century.
For their vigilance,
Gods reward with chance:
A short time of moral adventury.

5357 BAWDY - JOKES Daniel Ford

Thirty minutes in mortal flesh,
With which their desires to enmesh,
As their hearts desired,
Imaginings fired
By visions of coupling afresh.

5358 BAWDY - JOKES Daniel Ford

He looked at her with eyes quite bright;
She coyly lidded, did feign fright,
But said, "Do you want to?"
"Only if you want, too!"
Said he, panting in morning light.

5359 BAWDY - JOKES Daniel Ford

They disappeared behind the hedge,
With giggling, rustling of the sedge,
And cries of ecstasy
Fueling fantasy;
Shortly they returned from the edge.

5360 BAWDY - JOKES Daniel Ford

The two, flushed and quite satisfied,
Gods told of 15 minutes beside,
For even more fun
Under the burning sun,
If there were things they'd not yet tried.

5361 BAWDY - JOKES Daniel Ford

She looked with eyes that delight fed;
He seemed eager to join and said,
"But this time you hold
The pigeon down bold,
While I poop all over his head!"

5362 BAWDY - JOKES Daniel Ford

To a whore, a young fellow named Clyde
Said, "I'll pay if new sex you provide."
Her glass eye she took out,
And she said, "Without doubt,
Here's a fuck that you never have tried."

5363 BAWDY - JOKES Albin Chaplin 3024-0664

He gave her the dough from his pocket,
And his prick she slipped in the socket.
Before he could blink,
She gave him a wink,
And his pecker went off like a rocket

5364 BAWDY - JOKES Albin Chaplin 3024-0665

"My God!" shouted Clyde as he blew,
"I must have another such screw!
For more cash I must go."
And the harlot said, "So
I'll be keeping an eye out for you."

5365 BAWDY - JOKES Albin Chaplin 3024-0666

The Christmas season is here,
And us Texans are full of good cheer,
Which means we are gay
In the old fashioned way,
And buddy, that doesn't mean QUEER!

5366 BAWDY - JOKES John Miller

A flasher showed off his John Doe
To three old broads all in a row.
The result was no joke --
The first had a stroke!
The other two gals were too slow.

5367 BAWDY - JOKES Ericka

A dear little urchin named Ted
Fell asleep in his grandfather's bed.
Oh, what could be sweeter?
One hand on his Peter
Pan book and one hand on his head.
(I thought Peter Pan was a washbasin in a whorehouse - McW)

5368 BAWDY - JOKES John Newbern G2214

"Oh God, I missed you, Elaine"
He said, his face full of pain.
And as she lay
There on the hay,
He fired his gun again.

5369 BAWDY - JOKES Jim Weaver Collection

"Just what you need", Dimwit proclaims.
We all need to sharpen our aims.
Can you hit this butt
Right in his left nut?
It's one of our regular games.

5370 BAWDY - JOKES

Now Doris was known to have class
But Horace would often trespass
Into rude. Her dad
Quite often got mad
At her and her Horace's ass.

5371 BAWDY - JOKES

The Genie said, "What's your desire?"
The black man said, "White I require.
And make me uptight
And quite out of sight."
And POOF! He's a tampon! Hellfire!

5372 BAWDY - JOKES Al Willis TP9807

Said a frustrated loser named Hugh,
Simply itching to get him a screw,
"You don't want to yoke;
You call me a joke;
Don't fight it, the joke's now on you."

5373 BAWDY - JOKES Armand E Singer 445

Well, damnit, my proofreading stinks.
I wonder if anyone thinks
I am a bit gay?
I just meant to say
"I'm laying here" -- damn finger kinks!

5374 BAWDY - JOKES

Peek at ladies ankles, you should,
Since at other sites, there one could
Find visions, instead,
Where it has been said,
"Looks bad, but feels very good!"

5375 BAWDY - JOKES Chris Papa

"I masticate three times a day."
Mrs. Malprop entered the fray.
She said, "It is sin.
I am filled with chagrin.
You should ask for forgiveness and pray."

5376 BAWDY - JOKES Al Willis P9801

Mrs. Malaprop said to her brood
During dinner, "You're terribly rude,
For your manners are awful;
Don't swallow that jawful
Without masturbating your food."

5377 BAWDY - JOKES Peter Wilkins

Mom really meant mastriculations,
But sometimes her brains mentralations
Became so complituted,
She gamely extruded
The most absurd prepostulations.

5378 BAWDY - JOKES

Ms. Suggs, a feminine fox,
Fell in love with a fellow named Cox.
After a whirlwind romance,
They were married in France,
And she forever became Ms. Suggs-Cox.

5379 BAWDY - JOKES Minders TP9802

Said a lovely young fluff, "I've a muff,
That can hold your whole hand to the cuff.
And it hangs round my neck.
What did you expect?
You don't have to leave in a huff."

5380 BAWDY - JOKES Pierce Evans

There once was a fellow called Willy,
Who said, "It's ever so silly.
I feel such a prat,
Being named after that;
My name really should have been Dick."

5381 BAWDY - JOKES The Weaver Collection

A little old man from Khartoum
Was miserably sunken in gloom.
Could not hold a dance --
Small house and small pants --
Alas, poor man had no ballroom.

5382 BAWDY - JOKES

When my girl friend is dressed in her bonnet,
She is striking and sweet as a sonnet.
And a thing she's concealing
Which arouses my feeling,
But my finger I cannot put on it.

5383 BAWDY - JOKES Albin Chaplin 3024-0051

An excaped insane inmate from Holts
Mistreated charladies named Colts.
The next morning's headline
Met the short deadline,
Saying, "Nut, Screws Washers and Bolts!"

5384 BAWDY - JOKES John Cahill

Though they wanted four children, Louise,
Told her husband, "Let's quit at three, please.
'Cause I heard someone say
On the TV today,
'One in every four born is Chinese'!"

5385 BAWDY - JOKES   Observer

A little man named Wilberforce
Rode up to the porch on his horse.
He said, "I'm the best
Screw-er in the West,"
Then pulled out his Phillips, of course.

5386 BAWDY - JOKES

He's been known to practice great guile,
Though we've not heard from him in a while.
So nosy Parkers
And other Farquhars,
Probably think him still in Argyle.

5387 BAWDY - JOKES   Daniel ford

He applied for it; no hesitation.
He thought he had found his vocation.
He read the ad fast;
His ideal at last;
He thought it said "pubic relation."

5388 BAWDY - JOKES   Al Willis   T9707

A chap who enjoyed hearing lies,
Dated women at least twice his size.
"When we are out neckin',
It's sexy, I reckon,
When she pulls the wool over my eyes."

5389 BAWDY - JOKES   Tom Simon

When I was just a lad of three,
I ask my mother what would I be.
Will I be handsome?
Will I be rich?
She fucking lied to me.

5390 BAWDY - JOKES Bob

Requested a lecher named Biddle,
"My friends, let me ask you a riddle:
Who is thatched on the top,
Half as old as her pop,
And sports a big hole in her middle?"

5391 BAWDY - JOKES Armand E Singer 980

A low-minded woman named Buffy
Loves asking this riddle, no toughie:
What starts soft, becomes hard
As a pottery shard,
But ends up all flaccid and puffy?

5392 BAWDY - JOKES Armand E Singer 975

Since roses have thorns that can nick,
Young ladies sometimes get a prick.
Despite this, to marry,
They have to thank Harry
And Tom (for the roses) and Dick.

5393 BAWDY - JOKES Irving Superior P9803

Sal Amander's a very nice fella.
His parents are Johnny and Stella.
Years ago, Dad proposed,
And the bedroom door closed.
And now he is called Sal Monella.

5394 BAWDY - JOKES Jim Weaver Collection

There was once an old bawd from Cape Cod,
Who, when tourists would ask, "Have you scrod?",
Would reply, "Goddamn right!
Up to ten every night!"
There's a gutsy, pluperfect old broad.

5395 BAWDY - JOKES Keith MacMillan A061B

Mrs. Malaprop, always placating,
For this sometimes was deemed, "Fascinating."
Asked to comment, she blushed.
Her sweet face became flushed.
She confessed, "Yes, I'm self defecating."

5396 BAWDY - JOKES Loren C. Fitzhugh P9711

Disposable condoms? Not me!
In the Navy they're issued for free!
An Army draft board
Sent my brother abroad.
I wish they would send one to me!

5397 BAWDY - JOKES Moony TP9802

I gnawed on a corncob in moon-
light (I had neither knife, fork or spoon).
My teeth glistened white;
Such a frightening sight;
Quite enough to have shocked a raccoon.

5398 BAWDY - JOKES

In the light of the silvery moon
Under starlight one summer in June
On a riverside bank
Annie gave me a wank
But it sure as hell shocked a raccoon.

5399 BAWDY - JOKES

For years now old Timothy Loon
Had worn panties of green and maroon.
They rotted away
On a fine summer day
And the goo in them shocked a raccoon.

5400 BAWDY - JOKES

I lay with my lover Miss June
In the heat of the day around noon.
She couldn't keep her hand
Off my burgeoning gland
And I jizmed and shocked a raccoon.

5401 BAWDY - JOKES

I crept up behind it at noon;
In my hand was a massive balloon
I puffed and I blew
'Til enormous it grew;
Then I burst it and shocked a raccoon.

5402 BAWDY - JOKES

I went for a ramble with June
Who said, "Lover, I need to pee soon."
She lifted her skirt
And her ultimate spurt
Nearly drowned us and shocked a raccoon.

5403 BAWDY - JOKES

In a hotel room that I had once booked,
I asked of the Frenchman I'd hooked,
"Do you smoke after sex?"
He said, donning his specs,
"I'm not sure, I have never looked."

5404 BAWDY - JOKES Kitten

Sally May nearly got me in Dutch
From her habit of smoking too much,
Till I lessened my stroke,
To cut down on the smoke,
While still keeping her warm to the touch.

5405 BAWDY - JOKES John Miller

To her daughter, a lady named Bursa
Said, "Risks with young men are now worser.
When a boy friend you meet,
Don't get in the back seat--
Don't let boys snatch a kiss and vice versa."

5406 BAWDY - JOKES Phil Cannibal P9602

Mrs. Malaprop cool and serene,
Gave a dinner, invited fourteen.
Then with twinkling eye
She said, (I hope to die)
"You may start, Boggs, with the soup latrine."

5407 BAWDY - JOKES Loren C. Fitzhugh P9711

Sixty-nine: you have waited to hear it,
But the censors, they say, cannot clear it.
So I'll work on a fix
Using seventy-six,
A number, they say, with more Spirit.

5408 BAWDY - JOKES John Miller 0069

A traveling salesman named Cox,
Got engaged at one of his stops,
To a widow named Kidd,
Who then flipped her lid,
When she saw there were three little cocks.

5409 BAWDY - JOKES

"Tits like coconuts!" he said.
She overheard - her face turned red.
"Let me explain;
Come to the pane,
See, sparrows prefer bread."

5410 BAWDY - JOKES Jim Weaver Collection

Ok, I'm just pulling your chain;
Knew what you meant, just the same.
Just rocking your boat;
Did I get your goat?
Maybe my joke was too lame.

5411 BAWDY - JOKES

Though now my mind's a bit foggy,
When I was knee-high to a froggy,
It was so dry,
This is no lie,
That the trees followed the doggie.

5412 BAWDY - JOKES

A graduate student named Darryl
Was humping his friend in a carrel;
Moaned the latter in heat,
"Man, you sure win the meet,
But Tuesday's your turn in the barrel" --

5413 BAWDY - JOKES Armand E Singer intro B

To this bashful young maid from Virginia,
His machismo displayed its insignia,
And he said, "Be a sport;
Though it's Virgin for short,
Sure it won't be for long, once I'm inia!"

5414 BAWDY - JOKES Hugh Oliver A118A

I hate those virtual pets;
Act like mommy, daddy, and vets?
Those things really suck;
Can't make 'em fuck!
Oh, how annoying it gets!

5415 BAWDY - JOKES Jim Weaver Collection

Why do women have legs? Well alas,
The reason is mundane and crass.
When you're misbehaving,
'Sted of ranting and raving,
She can kick you right in the ass!

5416 BAWDY - JOKES

Kasimoto had won the election,
But his speech had a slight imperfection.
His English was poor,
And I must underscore
That he called the event an erection.

5417 BAWDY - JOKES Al Willis T9707

At sunup the early worm stirred,
Since a romp in the dew he preferred.
On arising so early,
He was razzed by friends surly,
Thus the early worm getteth the bird.

5418 BAWDY - JOKES Al Chaplin P9608

Don't bother with panties, dear Sue,
The orifice party is due;
I hear that the guys
Have picked you as the prize
And you'd better be ready to screw.

5419 BAWDY - PARTIES Peter Wilkins

But honey, I wear pants to the ball.
So later, that's after my fall,
I can check that the wood
Was really that good,
By throwing them up at the wall.

5420 BAWDY - PARTIES Archie

These are officially rated triple X;
Intended to be offensive to either sex.
And maybe some I've seen
Who seem to be in-between;
Apologies to them what objects.

5421 BAWDY - PARTIES Marlene Lewis

All the guests at the animal fair
Had to dress up before they went there.
My friend Billy Brian
Dressed up like a lion,
But I went in the nude, as a bear.
(Lederer & Ertner?)

5422 BAWDY - PARTIES

Not me, though, I'm going away;
I'll miss that unseemly affray.
But shhh! I shall smirk
On and off as I work,
For I've screwed her already! Wahey!

5423 BAWDY - PARTIES

Where am I? What happened last night?
I recall with a certain delight
That she sat in my car
And unfastened her bra-
Strap, then BOING! I was out like a light.

5424 BAWDY - PARTIES

I hoped I could ring in the year
With a bang but my partner I fear
Was humungously large
With a chest like a barge
And ... hey wait; I remember it clear.

5425 BAWDY - PARTIES

That party; the girls half undressed
And the wager us guys had in jest;
But I fear that I lost
When the pennies were tossed;
Got the booby prize! Damn, I'm depressed.

5426 BAWDY - PARTIES

Old Bert was employed by Louise
As the Master of Ceremonies
At her coming-out bash,
For he had the panache
Despite dodgy arthritic old knees.

5427 BAWDY - PARTIES Peter Wilkins

Now ladies and gentlemen pray
Be upstanding for...(Who did you say?)
Lady Marigold Dumbly
(Beg pardon? Oh.) Cholmondley
And General Sir Fortescue-Grey.

5428 BAWDY - PARTIES Peter Wilkins

It's Mr and Mrs Ah Ling
And their daughter, the lovely Mai Ding.
(Are you sure?) "We don't know;
He's decided to grow
Little titties and cut off his thing."

5429 BAWDY - PARTIES Peter Wilkins

Pray silence for President...Hush!
I said SILENCE for...(No need to rush
Sir: now give me that gun,
Else they'll panic and run,
And my knees'll give way in the crush.

5430 BAWDY - PARTIES Peter Wilkins

The orchestra! Give them a hand!
(Over there, sir. I hope he can stand;
He looks awfully grey
Does Yehudi today,
But I'm told he's the best in the land.)

5431 BAWDY - PARTIES Peter Wilkins

Now ladies and gentlemen -- Quiet!
Here's Lady Amelia Hyatt
With husband Sir Bob.
(Whisper -- 20 inch knob?
Well be careful you don't start a riot.)

5432 BAWDY - PARTIES Peter Wilkins

Pray silence for cuntess O'Tite.
"You mean Countess, you snivelling shite."
(Dearie me!) "Are you pissed?"
(No, but look at this list...
It says cunt, less I'm losing my sight.)

5433 BAWDY - PARTIES Peter Wilkins

My lords, ladies, gentlemen, please,
Will you welcome the lovely Louise.
"I've just been to piss,
You great lummox! Take this!
And take that and..." (Oh Jesus, my knees!)

5434 BAWDY - PARTIES Peter Wilkins

A welcome for Brigadier Tool
And his daughter Alikis. "Fool;
I should shoot you on sight:
It's Alicia, right?"
(Well you don't have to shout; Keep your cool.)

5435 BAWDY - PARTIES Peter Wilkins

Now ladies and gents..., (Bloody Hell:
What the fuck are you wearing, Michelle?
Didn't I tell you, you oughta
Dress smartly, dear daughter.
Not tartly, like Eskimo Nell?)

5436 BAWDY - PARTIES Peter Wilkins

Pray silence (good heavens!) for Brenda!
The Queen of all England. Defender
Of...<bow and touch forelock>
"Not here, stupid warlock."
(So sorry; didn't mean to offend her.)

5437 BAWDY - PARTIES Peter Wilkins

My lords, ladies, gentlemen; stand
To attention and strike up the band
For the National...(What?
You don't know it? You twat!
Get Yehudi to give you a hand.

5438 BAWDY - PARTIES Peter Wilkins

A toast of champagne, if you please,
To her Maj and the lovely Louise
At her coming out ball.
Now go stand by that wall
For a photograph; smile and say cheese!

5439 BAWDY - PARTIES Peter Wilkins

Your majesty, ladies and <BONG>
Lords and gentlemen; dinner e're long.
Hurry up <BONG> and please
<BONG>...(What's that, dear Louise?)
"Oh for fuck's sake, stop banging that gong!"

5440 BAWDY - PARTIES Peter Wilkins

The reason for banging this gong
Is dinner is served, you great nong.
So now stop your perving,
And have a good serving --
(For God's sake don't play with your dong!)

5441 BAWDY - PARTIES

Idea from the mayor, Harry Blunkett:
An emergency services junket.
Invite all the crews
And ply them with booze...
But what happened when they had drunk it?

5442 BAWDY - PARTIES Tiddy Ogg

The fight's on the paper's front page:
The firemen, smoldering with rage;
The ambulance guys
All hospitalised;
The cops have been locked in the cage.

5443 BAWDY - PARTIES Tiddy Ogg

At fancy dress party: Sue Crouch,
In a kangaroo costume on couch.
Said I, rather boozy,
"How 'bout it then, Susie?
My joey'd fit fine in your pouch."

5444 BAWDY - PARTIES Tiddy Ogg

To a pirate themed party went Sue,
And after downing plenty of brew,
Lassie, I said to her,
You'd best give up y'er
Booty or I'll invade your canoe.

5445 BAWDY - PARTIES I R Canuck

She came to this party as Bess;
Got drunk, then threw up; what a mess!
Her escort (cold sober)
Declined to disrobe her,
Which left the poor girl in dis dress.

5446 BAWDY - PARTIES Sem

There was a young man named Paul
Who went to a big costume ball.
He thought he would risk it
And go as a biscuit,
But a dog ate him up in the hall.

5447 BAWDY - PARTIES Anon

New Year's Eve is here! Are you hearty...?
You're invited to my New Years Party!
It's a fifteen day cruise,
With free sex, food, and booze!
But the boat left yesterday...Smartie!

5448 BAWDY - PARTIES Jim Weaver Collection

What excellent playmates you are!
The best Hollyhockers by far,
You match every thrust
With unbridled lust,
And suggestions both strange and bizarre.

5449 BAWDY - PARTIES

There was a young woman named Hunt,
At a costume ball dressed as a cunt.
She teamed up with Nick,
Who had come as a dick,
To perform an xxxceptional stunt!

5450 BAWDY - PARTIES Lims For Year - 01

There once was a girl who had balls,
Which she held in marvelous halls.
She told all the boys
To take out their toys,
To have a ball with their balls at the balls in the halls.

5451 BAWDY - PARTIES Peter Wilkins

A riddle: Would you know, perchance,
Why rodents in Marseilles (In France)
And all of their thralls
Have minuscule balls?
So few of them know how to dance.

5452 BAWDY - PARTIES John Miller

The girl who had balls was divine,
Whether upright or lying supine.
But it wasn't her formal
That made her hormonal --
The balls she was holding were mine!

5453 BAWDY - PARTIES John Miller

In order to end this charade,
Some 'get-to-know-you' plans I've made;
We'll meet face-to-face
In some unknown place;
The dress code will be 'masquerade'.

5454 BAWDY - PARTIES

A grand party, a real whoppty do,
With lots of great food and good brew,
To end the old year
On a note of cheer.
The place was filled with a good crew.

5455 BAWDY - PARTIES

So tall dark and handsome was he,
Surveying the buffet with glee.
He turned with a purr
As he said with a slur:
"Don't eat too much! Save room for me!"

5456 BAWDY - PARTIES

Beach parties are lovely and grand,
When you eat all your food from your hand.
There's only one flaw
(But you'll still eat more)
That's everything's covered in sand.

5457 BAWDY - PARTIES Arthur Pattaffy

A young city yuppy named Saul, (redundant - McW)
Thought life meant him "having a ball".
Partying until dawn,
He woke up in the morn,
Remembering nothing at all.

5458 BAWDY - PARTIES Arthur Pattaffy

I wondered what was all that noise;
Just thought it was boys with their toys.
But when I looked out
To see what was about,
There stood Travis in perfect poise.

5459 BAWDY - PARTIES

I had time to whip out my Canon,
And snap a cute picture of Shannon
Caught deep in the act,
About to retract,
And then I got smell of some salmon.

5460 BAWDY - PARTIES

Smells like fish, tastes like chicken, they say.
How I wish I was lickin' today,
Some hot cunt on a platter;
That I want, in some batter.
This dish will sure quicken my lay.

5461 BAWDY - PARTIES

I ain't no cowboy, now its true;
They call me Little Billy Boy Blue.
Bo Peep lost her sheep;
Was in tears knee deep,
When I told her I spotted a few.

5462 BAWDY - PARTIES

Now over the fence they were jumpin'
Towards Travis's Annual Sheep Humpin'.
I tried pullin him loose
But then spotted a goose,
So I left him, and then started pumpin'.

5463 BAWDY - PARTIES

If she finds out about my affair,
She won't let me come in her hair.
There goes that fantasy
All 'cause of leprosy;
I forgot -- got no cock over there!

5464 BAWDY - PARTIES

Miss Gray was a stuffy old maid,
Who drank too much punch, I'm afraid.
She jumped on the table,
Yelled "Where's the man able
To show me, it's fun to get laid?"

5465 BAWDY - PARTIES John Miller

Now Randolf, the office's monk,
When drunk thought he was quite the hunk.
He grabbed old Miss Gray
And proceeded to lay
By opening her with his trunk.

5466 BAWDY - PARTIES Arden

And then old Peter Lanier,
The limp-wristed old office queer,
Paid Randolph in kind
Then he snuck up behind
And buggered him in the rear.

5467 BAWDY - PARTIES MrMalo

Miss Gray saw him and fell over;
The chance was not missed by old Grover.
He took her supine,
You can guess his last line:
"Life's not over till you are clover!"

5468 BAWDY - PARTIES Annie Jay

And poor Joe, another office flunky,
Also got just a little too drunky.
But was too shy to jump in
While they were all pumpin',
He just watched while spankin' his monkey.

5469 BAWDY - PARTIES Kaylin

The Big Boss attended the party,
Got buzzed and felt himself hearty.
"If I don't get laid,
No one will get paid,
Or else my name isn't McCarty.

5470 BAWDY - PARTIES Frank Fazed

They wondered just who'd save the day.
We know know 'twas stuffy Miss Gray,
Who saw this as ther chance,
Gave him a lap dance,
While the rest of us cheered with "Hooray!"

5471 BAWDY - PARTIES Frank Fazed

The Boss, by now quite bleary-eyed,
Asked Miss Gray, "Just where do you hide?
You sweet looking thing.
C'mon, have a fling."
She boffed him; the old bastard died.

5472 BAWDY - PARTIES Frank Fazed

Miss Gray wasn't feeling much pain,
As they continued with their daisy-chain.
She had one more drink,
And slipped over the brink,
Yelling, "Come on, let's do it again!"

5473 BAWDY - PARTIES Malecar

The accountant, one Mr. Kincaid,
Was the only one not getting laid.
He grumbled, "What jerks!
When they next come to work,
If they think anyone's getting paid!"

5474 BAWDY - PARTIES Arden

Now the revelers have all arose,
Untangled from head to their toes,
And nothing's so sweet
As a Miss Gray in heat;
A virgin no more, heaven knows.

5475 BAWDY - PARTIES Arden

'Twas destined, this bash, to bequeath
Joys uncommonly linked with a wreath.
Now Anna and Nellie
Have more in their belly,
Than ever went in past their teeth.

5476 BAWDY - PARTIES John Miller

If it would have gone in past their teeth
'Twould have save Ann and Nellie some grief.
Instead they have found
Their bellies so round
And troubles beyond all belief!

5477 BAWDY - PARTIES Robyn

A party, now that would be great.
Yes, a barbecue party at eight;
For it's time to have fun
In the Midsummer sun;
Bring a bottle or two and a mate.

5478 BAWDY - PARTIES

But Sandy's not welcome I fear;
She has bosoms from here (*) out to here (*).
They're so firm and unyielding,
She'll knock down the building
I live in; she did it last year.

5479 BAWDY - PARTIES

Remember? She squeezed through the door,
Knocking plaster and bricks to the floor;
Swung her tits at the wall
Between kitchen and hall,
And the whole fucking place was no more.

5480 BAWDY - PARTIES

When people engage in acts amorous,
Hollywood thinks that it's glamorous.
When couples get nude
And start to act lewd,
They get out their video cameras.

5481 BAWDY - PARTIES Popsicle TP9806

The hostess was in a good mood;
If she hadn't been, she'd have been rude.
One movie star guest
Looked only half dressed,
And the hostess not really a prude!

5482 BAWDY - PARTIES Arthur Pattaffy

I was Santa at Corporate behest;
Held kids in my lap while so dressed.
There my bosses wee daughter
Lost control of her water,
Which left me a wee bit distressed!

5483 BAWDY - PARTIES John Miller

Things started out really quite slow,
But the rum in the punch caused a glow.
Administrative Assistants
Soon lost all resistance.
Thank goodness for fresh mistletoe!

5484 BAWDY - PARTIES John Miller

Miss Davies was there, dressed in wool
And we really got going, no bull!
In a closet we might
Just have slipped out of sight,
But the damn thing was already full!

5485 BAWDY - PARTIES John Miller

Any chance for promotion is sunk.
My boss and his wife both got drunk.
I deflected passes
From both pompous asses,
While both declared I was a "Hunk!"

5486 BAWDY - PARTIES John Miller

Tom Smith found some way of detaining
Anne White up in Customer Training;
Bumped the intercom switch
While seducing her, which
The rest of us found entertaining.

5487 BAWDY - PARTIES John Miller

Though a master of banquet oration,
To our CEO's humiliation,
What drew every eye
Was his wide open fly,
And that got him a standing ovation.

5488 BAWDY - PARTIES John Miller

By himself sat computer nerd Hector
Until Mary, the Software Director
Did a hardware inspection
That caused an erection
And he came in his pocket protector.

5489 BAWDY - PARTIES John Miller

The Department of Q.C. Assurance
Was the one with the greatest endurance.
Their average score
Was seven or more,
Plus perversions as extra insurance.

5490 BAWDY - PARTIES John Miller

I assure you that I am no wimp,
But my dick in my plans put a crimp
To lay Dawn at dawn;
She stifled a yawn,
As she whispered that I was too limp.

5491 BAWDY - PARTIES John Miller

We partied till tired to the bone;
Too quickly the hours they had flown.
The thing finally broke up
But half of us woke up
In beds not our own, nor alone.

5492 BAWDY - PARTIES John Miller

Although "Jim" is, as always, quite limp,
And well-known as a dull boring wimp,
He will not be nervous
When he is of service
To sweet "Charlotte, the Harlot," as pimp.

5493 BAWDY - SONGS Ward Hardman

Wanna screw with Big Lou, way out West;
That there wild thing loves shaggin' the best;
Men she humps, like for keeps;
Leaves 'em drained in dead heaps;
With a man-eating quim she is blessed!

5494 BAWDY - SONGS Allen Wolverton

Folks all know, quite a few miles aroun',
No two hombres could hold Big Lou down;
'Til one day, Piss Pot Pete,
Showed his ass on Main Street;
'Twas for wild cunt he'd ridden to town.

5495 BAWDY - SONGS Allen Wolverton

Tied his horse at The Old Popskull's door;
For a drink to get hot for his whore;
He unbuttoned his fly,
Hung his pud out to dry;
How it dripped on the sawdusted floor.

5496 BAWDY - SONGS Allen Wolverton

Other patrons, aghast, made strange sounds;
Man, his tool must have weighed sixteen pounds!
There he stood, big and mean,
Drenched with sweat, not too clean;
Yelled: "Old Lou, come let's do it like hounds!"

5497 BAWDY - SONGS Allen Wolverton

Then she came down the stairs, saw this lout:
Muscle, gristle and monster-sized spout;
Way down, deep in her snatch,
Knew she'd sure met her match,
But 'twas too late to be backing out!

5498 BAWDY - SONGS Allen Wolverton

Lou said: "Not in my room; that's for sure;
When we thrash, we might smash furniture;
Tell you what: the town square,
Has 'nuff room, I declare;
Let's see just how much you can endure!"

5499 BAWDY - SONGS Allen Wolverton

There were gawkers to watch this coition;
Placing bets: who'd fall first in submission?
Tykes and women went home;
Vendors poured beer with foam;
And the Mayor was charging admission.

5500 BAWDY - SONGS Allen Wolverton

Big Lou's thighs and her groin barely hid
A wet box that sure looked like a squid!
Piss Pot Pete jammed it in,
Sixteen pounds, in her quim,
As he pushed Big Lou down with the lid.

5501 BAWDY - SONGS Allen Wolverton

How they tangled and thrashed, like for hours!
Tore up trees, many shrubs, all the flowers.
Big Lou grunted and groaned,
Being thoroughly boned,
While the crowd was impressed by their powers.

5502 BAWDY - SONGS Allen Wolverton

Piss Pot Pete was no nancy-boy slouch,
He at last made Big Lou yodel "Ouch!"
For his tool of destruction
Broke down her twat's suction;
She knew he had mastered her pouch.

5503 BAWDY - SONGS Allen Wolverton

Big Lou's eyes rolled up, showed just white;
As she sighed and passed out with delight;
Piss Pot Pete had, by crackee,
Been chawin' terbaccy;
He drooled while he spooged; what a sight!

5504 BAWDY - SONGS Allen Wolverton

As he rose up, the crowd was struck dumb;
They had thought, for the day, he had come.
But he once again stroked it;
Then said as he choked it:
"I sure hate these grass-stains, by gum!"

5505 BAWDY - SONGS Allen Wolverton

There once was an indian maid,
Who declared she was not afraid,
To lie on her back
In a tar paper shack,
For the purpose of just getting laid.

5506 BAWDY - SONGS Anon

A fair made lived in San Berdoo;
Sweet sixteen, and quit pretty too;
Now one day, as I'll tell,
She got restless as hell,
With an itch in her ringadangdoo.

5507 BAWDY - SONGS Allen Wolverton

Well ringadangdoo, what is that?
Glad you asked, boys; just think of a cat;
Soft and furry? You bet!
And our maid loved to pet!
With a split built for catchin' the bat!

5508 BAWDY - SONGS Allen Wolverton

Now she took me, one day, to her cellar;
She declared that I'm one damn fine feller;
Fed me wine, whiskey too;
Showed her ringadangdoo;
Said, "Come on, it's no time to be yeller."

5509 BAWDY - SONGS Allen Wolverton

It was almost to good to be true;
It was heaven, but when we were through,
We heard screams all about,
When her mama found out,
That I'd ravaged her ringadangdoo.

Said her Mama, "You're now in the stew;
'Cause your maidenhead's shot through and through;
You've been ruined, it's true;
Just one thing left to do:
You must market your ringadangdoo."

So she hung a sign up on her door:
"Come on in; I am one fine whore."
Young men came, old ones too.
Boys, her place was a zoo;
On her ringadangdoo they did score.

Never fussy about who she'd screw,
She did deal with a scrofulus crew;
While with pleasure she sang,
This unsavory gang
Left a ring 'round her ringadangdoo.

Then one night came a real sumbitch;
Had the clap and the seven year itch,
Plus the syph and strange ticks,
All combined; the whole mix
Made her ringadang do black as pitch.

Well, she's gone, lads, our maid is no more;
We still praise San Berdoo's finest whore;
City Hall's where each tit
On the wall, now does sit.
Plus her ringadangdoo's on the door!

5515 BAWDY - SONGS Allen Wolverton

The Cap'n of the old Missin-Tail
Was heard to lament and wail:
His first mate had a choker,
And no woman to poke her;
He'd got caught bending over the rail.

5516 BAWDY - SONGS

He stopped his uninvited guest
From completing his perverted quest,
By drawing his knife,
And threatning his life;
Then said, "Let's have a little contest."

5517 BAWDY - SONGS

"Mate, ye've been out to sea way too long.
Since ye've tried to poke me with yer dong,
Turn the ship to the west.
We'll have a liars contest,
If ye win, I'll let ye keep yer prong."

5518 BAWDY - SONGS

"Oh Cap'n, mine is big as the air,
Ships sail in and out, never tickle a hair.
If you can top that,
Then I'll eat me hat,
So give it your best shot, if you dare."

5519 BAWDY - SONGS

So, the last old spinster said: "See,
Lookee here! Mine's as big as the sea;
Any ship can drop anchor,
A liner or tanker;
I'll tell you they can't bother me!"

5520 BAWDY - SONGS

Then the second old maid did declare;
"And so what? Mine's as big as the air;
The whole air force can roar
In, and not touch a sore;
And they ne'er even ruffle a hair!"

5521 BAWDY - SONGS

There was a strange song, writ of old,
That lists what one tart cunt can hold.
There's battleships, dukws,
Tanks, field guns and trucks,
And Wellington bombers, we're told.

5522 BAWDY - SONGS Tiddy Ogg

Oh no! Oh disaster! Oh woe!
I've been ordered this Sunday to go
(In a tone unforgiving)
To work for a living,
Away from the city I know.

5523 BAWDY - TRAVELS

Up North where the rain always falls,
And the chill causes gentlemens' balls
To drop off in the gutters
And shrivel their putters,
While battling the hurricane squalls.

5524 BAWDY - TRAVELS

Not one day, nor three days, but five;
And today is the day I arrive,
So I'll sprinkle my willy
And jockstrap with chilli;
The heat might keep percy alive.

5525 BAWDY - TRAVELS

On second thought (tears in my eyes)
I've decided that's not very wise.
So I'll bring a small heater
To wrap round my peter,
And warm up my bollocks and thighs.

5526 BAWDY - TRAVELS

Just tried it; the heat is intense,
And the bulge in my jock is immense;
But however excitin'
I'd not want to frighten
Old ladies and cause an offence.

5527 BAWDY - TRAVELS

But maybe some furry-lined panties;
So girls, if you've got some nice scanties
Which thus are so lined,
I'd be grateful (but mind
You don't send me those bloomers of aunties).

5528 BAWDY - TRAVELS

Ah dammit! You can't e-mail pants,
So it seems that I've now lost my chance.
Should have asked you last Sunday
To mail them on Monday,
To heat up my tackle and lance.

5529 BAWDY - TRAVELS

So maybe to keep myself warm,
I'll wear three or four of my form-
Fitting jocks and keep Percy
Alive from the merci-
Less sleet and the hurricane storm.

5530 BAWDY - TRAVELS

0 think my hotel is a doss-
house; it's all that my stingy old boss
Will allow me to stay
In while working away
'Cause he couldn't give a fig or a toss.

5531 BAWDY - TRAVELS

I doubt there'll be even a maid
I can talk to and gently persuade
Into having some fun
In the room with my gun;
So already I'm feeling dismayed.

5532 BAWDY - TRAVELS

I walked to the old boat yard quay,
Intent, gazing over the sea
And stood in this style
For just a short while,
Then a young charmer stepped up to me.

5533 BAWDY - TRAVELS

Her hair, in the sunlight was gleaming;
As down to her shoulders 'twas streaming.
Said she: "Please tell me
What you see in the sea."
I said: "Nothing dear, I was dreaming."

5534 BAWDY - TRAVELS

"Of what," said this lass, with a beam-
ing smile, "Is this thing that you dream?"
I said: "If you've time,
For a quick gin and lime,
I'll outline the wonderful scheme."

5535 BAWDY - TRAVELS

I bought her a lager and lime,
And told her, alas, not in rhyme,
A dream I had had,
Though she think me mad,
Of a happening in near future time.

5536 BAWDY - TRAVELS

I told her I'd stood on that quay,
And dreamed that a girl spoke to me,
And asked me my dreams,
And they were, so it seems,
That I'd buy her a large G and T.

5537 BAWDY - TRAVELS

We'd come to this same seaside bar;
I'd tell her my dreams, of a star-
Kissed girl who would ask
My thoughts, and the task
I'd start. "Now hold on, that's quite far...

5538 BAWDY - TRAVELS

"...Enough," quoth the maid, "This could go
Forever." I said: "Oh dear, no.
For one of these girls,
With her fine golden curls,
And the loveliest smile, halts me, so..."

5539 BAWDY - TRAVELS

I tell her of neap and spring tide,
And my old granddad's travels, with pride;
And a tale told by he,
Referring to me,
And she sat quite in thrall, sparkling eyed.

5540 BAWDY - TRAVELS

(Oh Lord, this is just the preamble,
It's going to be quite a long ramble.
I think in the time
You finish this rhyme,
You could row from Seattle to Hamble.)

5541 BAWDY - TRAVELS

My granddaddy, ship's cabin boy,
Was out in that port called Hanoi,
Or perhaps Singapore,
A-strolling ashore,
When an old Chinese crone cried "Ahoy!"

5542 BAWDY - TRAVELS

In a voice that was cracked as a bell,
She started her subtle soft sell,
And here's what she's offerin':
For only a sovereign
She said that the future she'd tell.

5543 BAWDY - TRAVELS

At a time and a date palindromic,
With fears of a slump economic,
That the son of his heir,
To a bar would repair,
With a golden girl, drink gin and tonic.

5544 BAWDY - TRAVELS

He gave her a glance wholly quizzical,
He'd no time for things metaphysical.
But her eyes held such power
As she spoke: "At that hour
The whole world will turn paradisical."

5545 BAWDY - TRAVELS

I reckon we're maybe half way.
I'm glad you've been able to stay.
Return then to now 'n'
The sun has gone down,
And my honey blonde lady will say...

5546 BAWDY - TRAVELS

She laughed in a tinkling chime,
"That's the worst spiel I've heard in my time,
And even if true,
'Bout me and 'bout you,
This drink, lad, is lager and lime."

5547 BAWDY - TRAVELS

Whereon I soon made intercession,
Said "We're on the edge of recession,
And as for that gnomic
Third clause, palindromic,
We've time left a-plenty this session.

5548 BAWDY - TRAVELS

"The year is two thousand and two,
And that's palindromically true.
The date, my dear Deb
Is twentieth Feb,
And that is a palindrome too.

5549 BAWDY - TRAVELS

"Round a quarter to eight I'll buy you,
A large G and T, and me, too.
And make sure we're sipping,
Or otherwise tipping
It throatwards at 20:02"

5550 BAWDY - TRAVELS

We each then looked up from our glass.
Our eyes met. You may think it crass,
But from that moment there,
We were walking on air,
As now, and for many years past.

5551 BAWDY - TRAVELS

I looked up, but no magic wand
Had waved; had my granddad been conned?
Her sweet smile had gone;
She looked rather wan:
"Alas, I'm no natural blonde."

5552 BAWDY - TRAVELS

I looked round, but all was the same.
I said "Bye, I'll see you again.
How 'bout here, next week?"
She shrugged, didn't speak,
And I trudged off home in the rain.

5553 BAWDY - TRAVELS

I called to see granny next day.
I told of my tryst by the bay.
"So, gran, was it true,
What granddad told you?"
And here's what my granny did say...

5554 BAWDY - TRAVELS

"A sailor's a girl in each port,
He thinks he's entitled to court;
He thought me a saint,
But boy, that I ain't,
And I had myself, too, some sport.

5555 BAWDY - TRAVELS

So when he came home from his trawling,
And found me, with baby a-crawling,
He hadn't a clue
What the milkman would do,
When here for his money he's calling."

5556 BAWDY - TRAVELS

Remember those days long ago
When you looked in a dictionary o-
Nly to find whether "fuck"
"Penis", "clitty" or "suck"
Were included? You just had to know.
(seventh grade, never did find the word 'whore' - McW)
5557 BAWDY - WORDS

A moral old fellow named Hicks
From alphabet soup got his kicks.
He said, "Waiter, make sure
What you brimg me is pure.
Remove all the SHIT's, CUNT's and PRICK'S.

5558 BAWDY - WORDS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2106

"Let's now play ANAGRAMS", said Klein.
"First, Dear, the anagram for PINES.
No! No! it's not snipe.
Dear, dear, your teardrops wipe.
You're getting close but it's not SPINE."
(what is mightier than the sword? - McW)
5559 BAWDY - WORDS   Irving Superior   P8508

Lorraine was a clever young lass
But never made head of the class.
For whenever she read,
All the words that she said
Would always come out word-backass.

5560 BAWDY - WORDS Evelyn Bogen P9603

I bet my good friend named Ringo,
That "Fuck" was in his grannies lingo.
So we dressed in disguise
And before Ringo's eyes,
Granny said "Fuck!" when I said "Bingo!"

5561 BAWDY - WORDS

I think you should call off all bets;
And forgive this poor Ringo his debts.
When you add two and two,
It's apparent you knew,
That his granny now suffers Tourettes!

5562 BAWDY - WORDS

If my mother her passions had mastered,
Or my dad not been every night plastered,
If they'd only been wed
When they got me in bed,
I wouldn't be branded a bastard.

5563 BAWDY - WORDS Laurence Perrine P8802

One sweet damsel of Metro Toranna
Would insist, "I can cuss if I wanna.
I don't use dirty words
Like cunt, shit, and turds,
But some day I am fucking well gonna!"

5564 BAWDY - WORDS Keith MacMillan 60b

'Peccadillo' has same root in sin.
As adjective 'impeccable' is in.
While courage is 'pecker'
Or something to wreck her;
You can call it 'peter' and grin.

5565 BAWDY - WORDS Crispy

I guess I just don't make the grade
In "Politically Correct", I'm afraid----
There's a list without end,
Of words that offend;
But I still call a spade, a spade!

5566 BAWDY - WORDS

I swore, "That sonofabitch
Is now using words of which
I just can't recall
Their meaning at all;
Now ain't that just too damn rich!"

5567 BAWDY - WORDS Chris Papa

But I used the term 'cod' in my stuff
Thinking one word of French quite enough:
The word means 'pastiche'
With no reference to fish -
The best I could do, off the cuff.

5568 BAWDY - WORDS

The tenderfoot from the East was called Dude;
He could not do very much but eat food.
He could not ride the steeds,
Or attend to their needs,
But the language he learned was real crude!

5569 BAWDY - WORDS Arthur Pattaffy

Cunction is putting things off.
Like X-rays, when you have a cough.
A test for the clap,
Reducing your lap,
That bimbo you promised to boff.

5570 BAWDY - WORDS Larry Davis P8712

If I may be brutally blunt,
A prick or a cock is no cunt.
Some call it a box
For the storage of cocks,
Whose insertion elicits a grunt.

5571 BAWDY - WORDS

Thoughts on the word "cunt", if you please...
Some say it's vulgar and feel ill at ease.
Yet a "prick" or a "cock"
Elicits no shock.
Why should cunt be so different from these?

5572 BAWDY - WORDS

There was a gay Countess of Bray,
And you may think it odd when I say,
That is spite of high station,
Birth, rank, education,
She always spelt Cunt with a K.

5573 BAWDY - WORDS L1379

There was a man, who, as a youth
His daily language was uncouth.
Hearing him curse and swear,
People still stop and stare;
Even now, though he's long in the tooth.

5574 BAWDY - WORDS Arthur Pattaffy

I once knew a young fellow named Perce;
An Aussie, he did naught but curse.
If his language was purer,
And his curse words were fewer,
I'd have nothing to say in this verse.

5575 BAWDY - WORDS Arthur Pattaffy

The semantics professor was hot in
The midst of a fuck with Miss Cotten.
She said, "Fucking is grand
But I can't understand
Why the words that describe it are rotten."

5576 BAWDY - WORDS Albin Chaplin 3024-0202

There was a Polish gent called Dick;
Of his name he was truly sick.
He decided to change it,
Had the court rearrange it,
And now he calls himself Prick!

5577 BAWDY - WORDS Alubda

A learned old justice of Trent
Defined what obscenity meant:
He said, "Duck is not clean,
But three-quarters obscene;
And fudge is foul forty percent.

5578 BAWDY - WORDS Albin Chaplin 3024 G2534

You are treading on ethical toes,
To use trigger words such as those,
"Doo Wop" is to me,
The big SOB
That administers Godfather's blows.

5579 BAWDY - WORDS Chris Papa

A modern young girl from Mount Abel
Used an ill-chosen word at the table.
Her mother said, "Jane,
If you say that again,
You can fucking well eat in the stable."

5580 BAWDY - WORDS John Blyth

There is an old maid of Cologne,
Who bad words in print won't condone.
When she hears of a new one,
A most sordid and blue one,
She has sculptors engrave it in stone.

5581 BAWDY - WORDS Albin Chaplin 3024-2508

A sesquipedalian neologist
Would think up new words when his balls were kissed.
So he hired for the chore
A flagitious old whore,
But her four-letter oaths made him awful pissed.
(flagitious - disgraceful, scandalous)

5582 BAWDY - WORDS Don Moore P9308

The word "fuck" to Miss Babbitt would bring
Her resentful remarks by the string.
But in bed young Miss Babbitt
Would fuck like a rabbit,
For she hated the word, not the thing.

5583 BAWDY - WORDS Albin Chaplin 3024-1972

As a rule it's been my rule of thumb
To avoid using F-words which numb
Us by constant abuse
But they do have their use:
JESUS, MAN, THIS IS JUST FUCKIN' DUMB!

5584 BAWDY - WORDS

Old authors showed plenty of wit
With pure-sounding words that were writ.
You'll find in old books
"Egad!" and "Gadzooks!",
Which really mean, "Oh, Holy shit!"

5585 BAWDY - WORDS   Bluebird

By the village of St. Guinevere
Two shepherds, when from somewhere near,
Came a wolf howl.
Said one, with a scowl,
"Let's get the flock out of here!"

5586 BAWDY - WORDS   Henry Mucha

I really do love that word;
Most descriptive one I've ever heard.
It says so very much
And has just the right touch;
It's the written "giving the bird!"

5587 BAWDY - WORDS   Cheryl

Perhaps this may seem very poor of me,
But I'm curious from the deepest core of me:
Of Sodomy we know,
But why is it so
That we never hear of GOMORRAHMY.

5588 BAWDY - WORDS   A W Edwards   P9102

Some names will be famed through the land
And some will be writ in the sand.
But we'll view names of fools
While we strain at our stools,
Just as long as the shithouse walls stand.

5589 BAWDY - WORDS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2152

In the Navy they share the same notion.
Big guns are on ships in the ocean.
Yours is small bore,
To use on a whore.
Well that's what I heard from my bos'un.

5590 BAWDY - WORDS John Miller

As he gazed through high-powered glasses
At the nudist camp laddies and lasses,
He said, "It's a romp,
But if that were a swamp,
Just think! We should have some morasses."

5591 BAWDY - WORDS G2352

My friend wants to sample the frails
At a brothel. If my wish prevails,
We'll go to a lecture
On Greek architecture.
We're flipping a coin -- heads or tails.

5592 BAWDY - WORDS Lauarence Perrine P9402

There was a young fellow named Edward,
Who preferred a live trope to a dead word.
He never would speak,
Of taking a leak,
But instead said his urge was to headward.
(trope - figure of speech)

5593 BAWDY - WORDS L1710

A magician who hailed from Hohokus,
Found his act an exciting new focus,
When two girl volunteers
Triggered audience cheers
By insisting, "First hocus, then poke us."

5594 BAWDY - WORDS

"I've wondered. If I were so free
As to tell you this evening," asked Lee,
"That your body petite
Is lovely and sweet,
Would you hold it against me, Marie?"

5595 BAWDY - WORDS A. N. Wilkins P8405

I once met a fellow named Louie,
Who bragged of the knowledge, knew he.
So I asked him, "Well friend,
What's an equine's hind end?
He said, "Oh it's a horse's petoo'ie."

5596 BAWDY - WORDS Misty Dragon

Ephriam and his crusading Kay,
Love to picket by night and by day.
They walk the same line,
And hold up a sign,
Which shows where you see Eph, you see Kay.

5597 BAWDY - WORDS

The male patients of old Dr. Brown
Were received by his nurse in white gown.
This young lady Chinese
Would bow low and say, "Please,
If it is warm, jacket off, and sit down.

5598 BAWDY - WORDS Albin Chaplin P9104

A southern belle known for wry sentences,
Whose humor was darker that Clinton's is,
Was heard to exclaim
When the Orkin man came,
"Does anyone know wheah the kitten is?"

5599 BAWDY - WORDS Paul Hoffman

You need a book that lists slang,
When you're having a certain pang;
For a suck or a shag,
With a lass or a nag,
Or a bang with the whole limerick gang.

5600 BAWDY - WORDS

An elderly sage of B'nai B'rith,
Told his friend he was quite full of pith.
This could mean "full of fact"
And "With meaning compact,"
But not when you're lithping like thith.

5601 BAWDY - WORDS Isaac Asimov

Pissing and fucking and shit,
Penis and fanny and tit.
Asshole and bum,
And buckets of come,
Are all very rude I admit.

5602 BAWDY - WORDS Steve Hann

There was a young woman named Jenny (yum, yum),
Whose charms were delightful and many (yum, yum).
The sight of her boobs
And the taste of her pubes,
Seemed to herald the coming millenny (yum, yum).

5603 BAWDY - WORDS Isaac Asimov

If Puqua is called Puckaway
As it is in Wisconsin, a-lack-a-day,
What would you do
If it happened to you
To meet Miss Hope U. Fuqua?

5604 BAWDY - WORDS G2724

With dictionaries I must disagree;
There are many words useful to me:
How 'bout babe, cunt and tyke?
How 'bout slut, cunt and dyke?
Hell, I even know one that's PC.

5605 BAWDY - WORDS Jim Weaver Collection

A German collector named Crocker
Bought planes with the aid of Miss Knocker.
The least of the litter
They called Messer Schmitter; --
The largest they dubbed Mother Fokker.

5606 BAWDY - WORDS Ferris T. McMilford P8304

Said a printer pretending to wit,
"There a certain bad words we omit.
It would sully our art,
To print the word f---,
And we never! Oh Never! Say sh--!"

5607 BAWDY - WORDS L1597

Do not use a word that's taboo
Or they'll excommunicate you;
Your testicles sever,
And worst of all, never
You magazine subscriptions renew.

5608 BAWDY - WORDS Irving Superior P9110

Good regular sex I've been missin';
Could use some good hugging and kissin'.
But no lady has fell
'Cause I'm ugly as hell,
And I ain't got a pot to piss in!

5609 BAWDY - WORDS Writerman

A virile young man by name Hunt
Took a girl for a trip in a punt.
Any kid you could name
Would tell you his game,
But you don't always have to be blunt...

5610 BAWDY - WORDS Bill Backe-Hansen P8802

If you feel your relationship's Yuk;
If you're broke and you're down on your luck;
If you need a friend
On whom to depend;
Don't call me 'cause I don't give a fuck!

5611 BAWDY - WORDS

He said that he hated the Queen.
He included the word, "Vaseline."
The word was not "duck,"
And nor was it "pluck."
The word that he used was obscene.

5612 BAWDY - WORDS Al Willis

A youth who had mastered the swearword,
Learned bad language whilst he was a jailbird.
When released to his house,
Deaf parents had no grouse.
'Twas said he was obscene, but not heard.

5613 BAWDY - WORDS Arthur Pattaffy

Notes linguist professor, John Reece,
"The plural of goose becomes 'geese';
Alumnus, 'alumni',
Two dice, one die,
But don't say 'Two feces', 'one fece'".

5614 BAWDY - WORDS Armand E Singer 852

A roguish young cocksman named Hogue,
Claimed screwing repeats were in vogue.
So although she cried, "No!
Not another! Just go!
He insisted on one for the rogue.

5615 BAWDY - WORDS

There was a young lady of Crabtree,
Whose manners were breezy and free.
When a gentleman heard
Her choice of a word,
He observed, "Well, that outclasses me!"

5616 BAWDY - WORDS John Blyth

Ethnologists up with the Sioux,
Wired home for two punts, one canoe.
The answer next day
Said, "Girls on the way,
But what in the hell's a 'panoe'?"

5617 BAWDY - WORDS Anon L1058

There was a young girl of Tobruk
Who had the most terrible luck:
He went out in a punt
And fell over the front,
And was pecked in the cunt by a duck.

5618 BAWDY - WORDS G2058

I don't like this word "pecksniffian"
It sounds to me just like "dickwhiffian"
That means touching taboo --
Something I'd never do!
This word should sink into obliffian!

5619 BAWDY - WORDS

To you, I will try to explain,
The meaning of the word 'petomaine,'
It's a term rather smarter,
Than trumper or farter,
But sadly it means just the same.

5620 BAWDY - WORDS

There was a sad bride out in Iowa,
Who would say, "Please say it my way.
Do not say fuck,
It don't rhyme with duck.
Say untcay and itshay and uckfay."

5621 BAWDY - WORDS L1441

A scribe, to the vulgar inclined,
Wrote a play more gross than refined,
With words, all four-letter:
Hips, nips, tits, and better,
Like those that have just crossed your mind.

5622 BAWDY - WORDS Douglas Catley

The language of English, I've found,
With many fine words does abound.
Like Fuck, Fart, and Shit;
Hairy Cunt, Prick and Tit;
And they all have a most pleasant sound.

5623 BAWDY - WORDS Albin Chaplin 3024-2058

The old etymologist Metters
Said that four-letter words had no betters.
To establish conformity
For a grevous deformity,
He proposed to spell PRIK with four letters.

5624 BAWDY - WORDS Albin Chaplin 3024-2995

The pubes are pubs, plus an "e"
And it is not silent, you see.
No, pubs are quite loud,
And they draw a crowd.
Well, pubes do too, believe me!

5625 BAWDY - WORDS Larry Davis P8712

"Put it in now; it's absurd."
She talked and she talked, my lovebird.
"Put it in there."
And I said, "I swear
I'd at least like to put in a word."

5626 BAWDY - WORDS Jim Weaver Collection

The language of sex, although stout,
Is prone to confusion and doubt.
Why, just ask yourself, Sir
Which you would prefer:
A girl who puts in--or puts out?

5627 BAWDY - WORDS Norm Storer P9504

Never again shall I hunt
For a word that rhymes well with cunt.
While this limerick be strange,
And a wee bit deranged,
It's a hell of a publicity stunt.

5628 BAWDY - WORDS Deep Goat TP9807

In the Army, they say it's no trifle:
You must know your gun from your rifle.
You must learn the rule
For the use of each tool.
If your Sergeant won't tell you, your wife'll.

5629 BAWDY - WORDS John Miller

Said a noonlighting housewife in Goshen:
"There are service-club-guys with a notion!
And when luncheon is through,
And I'm game for a screw,
What I like is a Rotary motion!"

5630 BAWDY - WORDS

A sweet Polish miss, with real class,
Was buxom and had a nice ass;
But though slim and svelte,
Thought "Sanitary Belt"
Was a drink from a freshly washed glass.

5631 BAWDY - WORDS Arthur Deex P8908

Many persons in stockings of blue
Abhor words that don't faze me or you
To bridge over this schism
I employ euphemism
When I want to say "fuck" I write "screw".

5632 BAWDY - WORDS Arnie Schoenbrun P0205

Dick and Jane one day came home from school
And declared they had learned a new rule;
That, a hammer needs nails,
And a sailboat needs sails,
And a screw always needs a good tool.

5633 BAWDY - WORDS Evelyn Bogen P9409

Among the words listed TABOO,
The Carpenter's Union adds SCREW.
"SCREW UP and SCREW BALL--
Our senses appall,
And if you should use them, screw you."

5634 BAWDY - WORDS Irving Superior P9110

Said a sexagenarian Sherm,
"It's a notion to make a man squirm
When he has to admit
That there's more than a bit
Of flattery packed in that term."

5635 BAWDY - WORDS A. N. Wilkins P8509

I speak not in rounds, but in squares,
Which causes complaining and swears.
I am not a harp-
y, though my words are sharp;
They might stab if you're caught unawares.

5636 BAWDY - WORDS

Tomorrow, I'll speak in triangles,
With a participle that dangles,
And infinitives split,
That will be most unfit
And the meaning will be all in tangles.

5637 BAWDY - WORDS

What occurs in the marital bed,
And anything sexual, some dread.
Poor prudish Miss Hocking
Finds the word "gender" shocking,
And blushes bright red when it's said.

5638 BAWDY - WORDS G2273a

By the time of her graduate laurels,
Had the system corrupted her morals?
Academic regalia:
Did it cloak genitalia,
Which had come into play on her orals?

5639 BAWDY - WORDS Thomas A. Quinine P8311

Said two farm boys, in loco parentis,
"These new words are gonna dement us;
Like ordure and offal;
They sound just plain awful.
It is driving us non compost mentis."

5640 BAWDY - WORDS

There was a young man named McHugh,
Whose ideas were exciting and new,
But an ancient relation,
Gave disapprobation,
To McHugh spelling "fuq" with a q.

5641 BAWDY - WORDS

There was a young man of Calcutta,
Who tried to write "CUNT" on a shutter.
He had got to "C-U-"
When a pious Hindu,
Knocked him flat on his ass in the gutter.

5642 BAWDY - WORDS Norman Douglas L1141

The ancient orthographer, Chisolm,
Caused a lexicographical schism,
When he asked to know whether
'Twere known which was better
To use -- g or j -- to spell gism.

5643 BAWDY - WORDS L1389

Introspectively thinking of jizm
And sesquipedalianism,
I rummaged around
In my braincell and found
Disestablishmentarianism.

5644 BAWDY - WORDS

When you hear a word that's taboo,
Your duty, of course, is to boo.
But if the word's yours,
(Your booboo) you pause,
Then after you "boo", you "hoo hoo."

5645 BAWDY - WORDS Irving Superior P9110

Does BORE or does BOOR rhyme with WHORE?
Since Webster and Funk are not sure,
I polled twenty "hers"--
Which name each prefers--
And most of them showed me the door.

5646 BAWDY - WORDS Irving Superior P9205

I traveled with Timmy McGrew
To Mali, the ladies to woo;
We found three, salacious,
And being voracious,
I bucked one and Tim bucked two.

5647 BAWDY - WORDS Bob Giandomenico P9410

English diction is neat;
To listen to them is a treat.
The breast-feeding bit
That we call a 'TIT,'
They refer to correctly as 'TEAT."

5648 BAWDY - WORDS Ed Wolfert P8208

A Scotsman told me, "It's uncanny;
On top of a lorry, my fanny
Rose and fell in the breeze.
I was striving to please
For the Laurie I trucked was named Annie."

5649 BAWDY - WORDS Bob Giandomenico P8908

A foul-mouthed young fellow was Gene,
Rebuked for his language obscene;
But the foul words he knew
Were too utterely few,
And he used many words that were clean.

5650 BAWDY - WORDS Albin Chaplin 3024-2081

I dined with the Duchess of Lee,
Who asked, "Do you fart when you pee?"
I replied, with quick wit,
"Do you belch when you shit?
Say, Duchess, chalk one up for me."
(And felt it was one up to me.)
5651 BAWDY - WORDS Norman Douglas L0755

A nice college boy from Bolivia
Joined a new game of off-color trivia.
But he couldn't compete
With the vulgar elite;
He was woefully weak in lascivia.

5652 BAWDY - WORDS B. Tepper

A maxim, though wicked, I'd guage,
Has a punch line unnervingly sage.
All women, they say
Are like dog turds since they
Are picked up with more ease as they age.

5653 BAWDY - WORDS Dick Buenger P8911

A tongue-tied young fellow named Trent
Could never say just what he meant;
A word like "Confront
Would come out "You cunt" --
A blooper most women resent.

5654 BAWDY - WORDS Armand E Singer 752

Though at lying, my aunt is adroit,
I don't see what she hopes to exploit.
She claims she was "zood",
In Kalamascrood,
But I know it took place in Detroit.

5655 BAWDY - WORDS G2237

Even five-year-olds get a cheap thrill
From that four-letter word they hear: KILL!
But should they say "fuck"
Their folks, thunderstruck,
Most likely will chastise them still.

5656 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED John Miller

Says my alien friend, "They're so cute,
So why must you prime them to shoot
With a cold iron gun,
When the warm one's such fun?
If fact, it just doesn't compute!"

5657 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED John Miller

For the record, you must not abuse
The "F" word in my house. I choose
To find it offensive,
Need not be defensive,
I've a right in my home to such views.

5658 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED John Miller

I don't say "Goddamn!" to a priest,
Speak of "Kikes" at a Synagogue feast;
So please hold your tongue
If you speak to my young
(If I'm within earshot, at least).

5659 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED John Miller

The balls are male objects that hang,
Holding sperm that goes into the whang.
When the whang is erected,
The sperm are ejected,
They call this whole process "a bang".

5660 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Jim Weaver Collection

Is it really considered a bang
When not buried away in a skang?
I have detected
Sperm that's ejected,
When I'm sitting and whipping my wang.

5661 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Jim Weaver Collection

A woman whose wealth is long past
Cannot as a BLUESTOCKING last,
Unless she first doffs
Her stocking for toffs,
Whose fortunes support their bombast.

5662 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Consider the scholar BLUESTOCKING,
A woman who's rarely ad hocking,
Who follows a plan,
Yet under her tan
Displays a history quite shocking.

5663 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Anthropologist looks at map
Then puts fossils in bubble wrap.
COPROLITE it seems
Vaporizes dreams,
For it's all just the same old crap.

5664 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

Petrified scat, or COPROLITE,
Brings "passing stones" to a new light.
Was that coprolith
Just what he died with,
Or was he preparing to fight?

5665 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

COPROLITE, fossilized knob,
In anthropologist's job,
Is worthy of snoop,
'Cause in caveman's poop,
Tells if he ate corn on the cob.

5666 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An Englishman wanting a fag,
Asked a girl if she'd one in her bag.
But she was from Yonkers,
And thought he was bonkers.
He explained, and she offered a shag.

5667 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Prof

The shag he expected, it's true,
Is tobacco to me and to you.
But he liked quite a lot
The sort that he got,
And told her, "That's nice; it will do."

5668 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Prof

I find it is strangely uncanny,
How different the meanings of "fanny".
In the U S of A,
It can sit down all day,
But in Britain means feminine cranny.

5669 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Prof

Saints preserve us from salacious
Reports of women FELLATIOUS,
Not salubrious,
Not lugubrious,
Behaving in ways hellacious.

5670 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

A well-endowed stud "past the fuzz",
Shook his mate with a sneezing buzz.
"GESUNDHEIT!" she said
On the rocking bed.
He answered "It certainly does!"

5671 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

If "hardcore" means rude and obscene,
And explicit I guess it must mean;
We'd be frequently jumping
Each other and humping.
(I'm really not awfully keen.)

5672 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED   Jim Weaver Collection

A figure of speech: When you're "Hung
By your prick," it just means to be stung
By some sexual act,
When in actual fact,
State's evidence all came unstrung.

5673 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED   Jim Weaver Collection

"Please define," teacher said to Bernard,
And 'indecent' showed up on the card.
Said Bernard, "I recall
What Ma told Uncle Paul:
"It's in decent when long and it's hard."

5674 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED   Albin Chaplin

An American friend while in England,
Walked home with her new English friend.
He kissed her and asked her
"Can I knock you up later?"
She slapped him, thought "This is the end!"

5675 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED   Karen

These English boys move much to quick;
Having slapped him she felt kind of sick.
"Knock you up" she learned later,
Is not "impregnate her",
He wanted to "call on" this chick.

5676 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED   Karen

A cuddley MASCOT was Franz,
Got crowds into waving their hands.
Till he lost his drawers,
They ran to the doors,
When everyone there saw his glans...

5677 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED   Darryl P

A good luck charm is the MASCOT,
As Prince of Wales in his ascot,
But Balmoral Prince
Made his subjects wince
When in sling, he got his ass caught.

5678 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

A young man who would have his vas cut,
Saw bleary-eyed Doc, and bad gas got.
Cut wrong nerve, Surprise!
The darn thing won't rise;
Employed in a harem as MASCOT.

5679 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

The commonest meanings of words
May flit, like the flight of the birds
On a course, like that.
And if a wet cat
Should catch them, they'll soon become turds.

5680 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED H Whelchel

Muliebrity, feminine mass,
Seems, with a hasty look, crass,
And smarmy salute,
To be the word root,
For the lady known as "Piece of Ass."

5681 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

MULIEBRITY's not of a mule,
As controversy you would fuel.
With such remark coarse,
Of ass crossing horse,
Expect angry retorts, high joule.

5682 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Daniel

"Dreck" sounds more cultured, that word,
Or even in French form as "merde".
I'd even, old chap
Prefer you use "crap",
Or another good noun as absurd.

5683 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The meaning you give for ROCK-RIBBED
(Repeated below -- I've just cribbed)
'With rocks' (that give germ?)
'Unyielding, and firm',
Both seem anatomically nibbed.

5684 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Nick

I've learned a new word. it's SALACIOUS.
It's got something to do with fellatious.
Let's turn it all over;
It's Fellatio Hornblower.
And it's all mixed up with the fallacious.

5685 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED   Naz

"Shit" just isn't kosher -- like ham --
So sip Maneschewitz, a dram.
The censors we toast,
And send forth our boast,
That "Frankly, we don't give a damn."

5686 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Should I do it or should I not?
Deciding has me tied in a knot.
I apply OCKHAM'S RAZOR;
It cuts like a laser.
Answer: "Shit or get off the pot!"

5687 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED   Norm

It's a while since I've seen the word 'taint';
I remember the meaning was quaint.
Where pussy's posterior
Meets assholes anterior,
Though vulva nor anus it ain't.

5688 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED   Hugh Clary

TOOTHSOME as sexy's incredible;
Seems more like grinning through thread o' bull.
When deep in your heart,
You know the sex art
Includes playing with parts edible.

5689 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

A prick's what you do with a thorn;
A wet pussy's a cat, so forlorn.
A boob is one who
Is as dumb as a shoe.
And a cock is what crows in the morn.

5690 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Jeanie

A purse-grabbing thief makes a snatch,
And hay on a roof makes a thatch.
A slit is a slot
For a tab or what-not...
And you blow to extinguish a match.

5691 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Jeanie

And yet all these words seem to mean
Quite something else most obscene.
It depends how they're used.
I've often perused
Lims where the meanings weren't clean.

5692 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Jeanie

His prick was so big that it ached,
And her pussy so wet while she quaked.
His cock she did blow
As his head dipped below
To her snatch, through the thatch that he raked.

5693 BAWDY - WORDS - DEFINED Jeanie

There was a young girl named Anheuser,
Who boasted no man could surprise her,
Pabst took a chance,
Found Schlitz in her pants,
And now she is sadder Budweiser.

5694 BAWDY - WORDS - RHYMES L0807

There is a Quebecker named Buck
(I know what you're thinking -- you suck);
He just passed his orals
In protestant morals;
The rhyme I've in mind is Canuck.

Can coots toot a flute or play lute?
Are hooters flute tooters to boot?
Route flute up coot flue,
And Zut! Cute and true!
The poot shoots of coots toot a flute!

5696 BAWDY - WORDS - RHYMES

Said a gloomy young fellow called Fart:
"This name's bad enough for a start.
But my snob of a Dad
Makes it twice as bad,
With his Sir Mark Ffart-ffart, Bart."

5697 BAWDY - WORDS - RHYMES

But besides that there's reasons galore
Why there's fewer lims there and here more.
Like: You needn't be witty
Rhyming "clitty" with "titty",
And so MANY good things rhyme with "whore"!

5698 BAWDY - WORDS - RHYMES

For the guys we have "Johnson" and "schlong"
When we tire of old "cock", "dick" or "dong"
For the girls what's up front
Is not merely a "cunt,"
There's a list of words two hundred long!

5699 BAWDY - WORDS - RHYMES

And what would we do without "twat?"
And those dozens of good words that ought
Not be spoken in church?
We would do more than lurch:
To a shuddering stop we'd be brought!

5700 BAWDY - WORDS - RHYMES

Those short dirty words rhyme so well,
Making fine bawdy tales fun to tell.
The long and the short of it,
It's great making sport of it,
On a subject we all like to dwell!

5701 BAWDY - WORDS - RHYMES

So as long as we're free to use "quim"
For the ladies and "pecker" for him,
Without looking askance
Then I guess that the chance
Of an A A L catch up are slim.

5702 BAWDY - WORDS - RHYMES

A gnu newly neutered from flu
Bid his bollux adieu feeling blue.
A lad saw the gnu sad,
Questioned why, said his dad,
"There is nothing, son, under the gnu."

5703 BAWDY - WORDS - RHYMES Bob Giandomenico P9410

I know what I want for my present!
Not a pear-treed partridge, but pheasant!
Though pheasant-plucking is
Not a pleasant fucking biz,
I'll be the only peasant pheasant-plucker present.

5704 BAWDY - WORDS - RHYMES H Myers T9712

Micky is pickin' a chicken,
For stickin' his prick in and friggin'.
He's thinking of suckin'
And buckin' and fuckin';
Chicken's thinking of kickin' his dick in!

5705 BAWDY - WORDS - RHYMES PeterW

Right common the surname of Smith;
To rhyme it I'm tempted herewith --
Let's see, "...she would screw
With Gentile or Jew
Including her kin and her kith."

5706 BAWDY - WORDS - RHYMES Armand E Singer 644

Now equally common is Jones
But rare are the endings in -ones.
So try as I might,
The best I could write:
"...but never on Kalenda or Nones." (Roman calendar dates)

5707 BAWDY - WORDS - RHYMES Armand E Singer 645

There once was a 'shiek' or 'sheik'
A bit of a sneak or a snake,
He took a friend's daughter
To Virginia Water,
Where he kept her a week or awake.

5708 BAWDY - WORDS - RHYMES Explosion of Lims P2005

Old Sweeney, the druggest of Kent
Had a clientele not impotent.
The condoms he sold
Never got to be old.
As soon as they came in, they went!

5709 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS LaDonna Jones P8503

In Babylon, condoms were able
To gain the great king's safety label;
He proved they were strong
When stretched on his schlong,
That ladies called 'Tower of Babel'.

5710 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Travis Brasell

One condom said to the other,
"Let's go in that gay bar, brother",
In through the back door,
Abused like a whore,
Came out shit-faced like a mutha.

5711 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

Two guys at a condom convention
Attracted a lot of attention.
"Who's dong is the bigger?"
They argued with vigor;
But still it's a bone of contention.

5712 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Peter Wilkins

I bought condoms just this afternoon.
Two dozen. (It made the clerk swoon.)
I have plans for just four,
For I plan to score:
March, April, May, and then June.

5713 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Jim Weaver Collection

My friend has named his prick Rick;
That short for Richard D. Dick.
A bright colored condom
Was all that he'd donned him,
When arrested for exposed "Lime-Rick."

5714 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Gearhart   TP9807

A medical examination
Need not follow infatuation.
Before your contortions,
You should take precautions,
Like checking on your insulation.

5715 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Sem

"Disposable condoms, Not me!"
Said the woman in the office with glee.
"Try a drugstore or barber,
Or that "Gents" by the harbor.
I sell condominiums not condoms, you see!"

5716 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS H Myers T9801

These tables quite often are seen
Right next to the condom machine,
Which I guess must give pause
For some men to link cause
And effect in a manner most keen.

5717 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

A drummer, Fitzpatrick by name,
Sold condoms that wowed every dame;
He stocked losts of spares
And proud of his wares,
Was eager to demonstrate same.

5718 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Armand E Singer 427

I once had a PRUDENTIAL pal,
Who said, "Before I have sex, I shall
A nice condom use,
Lest erotic Muse
Be a dire, disease spreading gal."

5719 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Chris Papa

With caution, your pal so PRUDENTIAL
Did exercise judgment essential
To skip at low cost,
When possibly sauced,
Life-altering facts consequential.

5720 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Daniel Ford

My love brings me many a condom,
And she tastes them as soon as I've donned 'em.
The last, God forgive her,
Was flavored like liver;
De gustibus non disputandum!
(needs a translation)
5721 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Stargazer

It was not that I hated affection;
And I had a fine crowbar erection.
When she said, "Let's go!"
I had to say "No."
For I had forgotten protection.

5722 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Jim Weaver Collection

What on earth do the French call French letters?
Are they really those lambskinny sweaters,
With the cute little tip;
Kind of looks like a nip;
For catching the seed of go-getters?

5723 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Tutta Gioia

There once was a fellow from London
Who had sex with a blue commerbund on.
He found to his liking,
The effect was quite striking,
And nicely set off the green condom.

5724 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Robert Elliot

TV ads for condoms are due,
But ad folks just haven't a clue,
As they try to devise
How they can advertise
The "sizzle" of a fully dressed screw.

5725 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Rick Kaplowitz P9208

I bought some red condoms last week,
Because of sweet Jane and Monique.
They both are quite guileless
But I want to stay childless.
I hope that the condoms don't leak!

5726 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Al Willis TP9804

An upbeat young druggist named Breen,
Carried condoms like you've never seen.
Broad stripes and clan plaids,
Bright stars and Ye Gads!
A paisley in three shades of green.

5727 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Frank Ward P9309

There was an old maid name of Shirley,
Who stared at a relic so surly;
A balloon in a frame
From a young man who came,
But he left a few moments too early.

5728 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Albin Chaplin 3024-1391

A randy you man of Tralee
Was seen buying a packet of three.
The priest said "Go back!
And get one more pack,
For my housekeeper, Molly, and me."

5729 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS John Fernbank

I've queried the world far and wide
To find me a good latex hide.
But Magnum and Maxx? --
Too small for my axe.
Trojan Large? -- Chokes me!, I cried.

5730 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   H WHELCHEL

What's the matter with these horny Greeks?
They will tease you with foreplay for weeks,
Till you beg and you plead
For the full dirty deed,
But they'll never use Trojans, the freaks!

5731 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Robin K. Willoughby P9210

Disposable condoms? Not me!
It's essential to let it fly free.
A rubber restriction
Reduces cunt friction,
And that's quite important to me.

5732 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Moony   TP9802

Condom makers say now they produce
Female condoms to thwart male abuse.
Though a girl with protection
Can control contraception,
She will not have a fucking excuse.

5733 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Al Chaplin   P9405

I've sad recollections of France where
A stripper stripped out of her dancewear
And asked, "Got protection?"
Then I, with dejection,
Said, "Oops...I forgot to bring lancewear."

5734 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

Just after their nightly coition,
Said Bob, "I must make an admission.
My dear, please don't blubber --
I forgot my rubber."
(A case of nocturnal omission.)

5735 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

To the young folks, the plumber said: "Damn!"
While I smirked like the toad that I am;
"Don't throw condoms away
In a mechanized way;
Kitchen garbage disposer will jam!"

5736 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

There was a young fellow named Keith,
Who returned from town with a sheath.
A young girl named Candy
He found to be dandy,
And sex never does rot your teeth.

5737 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ARG

Disposable condoms? You see?
Sounds kind of redundant to me.
'Cause when you use those,
Of course you dispose...
To keep them is stupidity.

5738 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Wildman T9801

An insatiable satyr named Pacer
Is known as a wild woman-chaser.
He's the main cause of myriads
Of overdue periods,
For to him, 'rubber' means an eraser.

5739 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS G1701

"It's my fourteenth child, if I bear it,"
Said the woman to Doctor, "I swear it."
"Well your husband should
Receive a Knighthood!"
"He's got one," she said, "He won't wear it!"

5740 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

I've sad recollections of France where
A stripper stripped out of her dancewear,
And asked, "Got protection?"
Then I, with dejection
Said, "Oops, I forgot to bring lancewear."

5741 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Travis Brasell

She winked as she smiled and then said,
"No problem. I've condoms, instead!"
She then, from her crack,
Pulled out a used pack
And quipped, "Worn last April by Fred."

5742 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Travis Brasell

Or maybe (tee-hee) worn by Clyde,
A syphillis patron I tried."
I heard as I scurried
Away: "Don't be worried --
The jizz in these rubbers has dried!"

5743 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Travis Brasell

A quiet young man living in Kent
To Boots for some condoms was sent.
But not having a clue
Of what they could do,
He just rolled on on backwards and went.

5744 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Martyn Midlands

He told me my body was "yummy",
As he laid me down on my tummy.
I said to my chum,
"Please use a condom;
I don't want to become a mummy."

5745 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

You'll find, if you ever have donned 'em,
A "one size fits all" conundrum.
Unlike the brassiere,
No length or cup here;
I speak, my dear friends, of the condom.

5746 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS H

Jill, who was very perceptive,
Because she was so disrespective,
Didn't ever say yes,
Never cleaned up the mess,
Unless he would use contraceptive!

5747 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Domin8r

A cautious young husband named Rafe
Used to diddle his wife with a safe.
Thus he thwarted God's wishes,
And fed his pet fishes,
Which he kept in a bedside carafe.

5748 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS L0974

Since most teens despise condoms, the crew
At Trojan will try one that's new.
To provide an excuse
For its regular use,
It belts out hard rock while they screw.

5749 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS A. N. Wilkins P9304

PROPHYLAXIS, from lexicon's palace,
Protection from germs with malice.
PROPHYLACTIC's bequeath
To thee latex sheath,
That protects the probing of phallus.

5750 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Chris Papa

We phallus who live here in Texas
Are careful to use PROPHYLAXIS.
We'll slip on a condom
As we've grown quite fond 'em.
We feel that it really protects us.

5751 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Gary

And woe to the fellow who lacks his,
Or installing it, sloppily packs his.
For it ain't PROPHYLACTIC.
This tactic will lack stick.
I know a smart fellow who tacks his.

5752 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Gary

When Bonny when faced by a rapist,
I insist this event is the safest.
You must wear a rubber;
He started to blubber:
"I can't because I'm a papist."

5753 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

Join Tids in the used condom racket!
Recycle those wee rubber jackets!
Put them in a blender,
Press flat, then you'll render
Them fit for a chewing gum packet.

5754 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

I've spit out my gum in my palm.
It does not look like a used condom.
It's cinnamon red,
But I look with dread
At the packet where it came from.

5755 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

Ingredients too small to read;
Some magnification I need.
I still cannot see,
But think there might be
A "recycle" symbol to heed.

5756 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

Examine the packet some more --
Ain't Wrigleys ner Beeches for sure.
It's something with "X"
Oh, NO!! Ogg Laytex!!
I'm taking it back to the store.

5757 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

I've been to the dentist today.
He poked in his usual way.
His rubber-gloved hand
Tasted typically bland,
As he perused my state of decay.

5758 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

Then just as he laid them aside,
He looked at the label and cried,
"These gloves aren't Playtex!
They're made by Ogg Latex!
I thought they felt squishy inside!"

5759 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

I thought that the stuff was a waste
But Mabel would beg for a taste.
"Oh please get me some
Of Ogg's Latex Gum",
And here I had thought she was chaste.

5760 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

Disposable condoms? Not me!
I'd rather be hung from a tree.
It removes all the passion
When dressed in this fashion.
I now rest my case. QED.

5761 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Moony TP9802

When condoms and bras, you landlubbers,
Get tangled in the laundry scrubbers,
'Twill be a big mess,
I'd say nonetheless,
For then you will have 'cups and rubbers.'

5762 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Travis Brasell

I've found this fine fact quite perusable,
And I've pondered it here feeling musable...
I was shocked, even so,
To find out that you know
That a condom can be quite reusable.

5763 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Jeanie

A thoughtless young fellow named Gore
Forgot to buy safes at a store.
Said his girl, "Why you lubber,
This glove made of rubber,
I am sure will be good for five more."

5764 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Albin Chaplin 3024-0176

The condom, that whole episode,
Erupted as we quietly rode.
She then threw it out,
The brash gadabout,
Now the rubber, no doubt, meets the road!

5765 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Al Willis   T9710

My manservant, Petal, is Bob,
He lives in that cupboard. His job
Is to stop impregnation
Without hesitation,
On hearing my rubberless knob.

5766 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

A maker of condoms was Newsom,
And the one he designed was quite gruesome:
It seemed strangely confused
But was meant to be used
By three people instead of a twosome.

5767 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Albin Chaplin 3024 G0710

An elegant erudite Yankee
Kept a condom wrapped up in his hankie --
He boyscoutly declared
"I'm always prepared
For sneezes or safe hanky-panky!"

5768 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Johnny Randy

Sighed a sensitive condom named Ron,
"I'm put off by the trick and the con:
And the ads haven't fibbed
In their saying I'm ribbed;
There's a Scot who keeps putting me on!"
(to rib - to put one on, to tease - just checking - McW)
5769 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

While shopping for rubbers, young Wise
Was asked by the lady, "What size?"
He replied, "I'm not sure."
Said the lady demure,
"I will check -- slip your prick in my thighs."

5770 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2387

So Wise slipped his prick in her twat.
"Size seven," she said, and he bought
A dozen or two.
Then he told his friend Lew
What a wonderful bargain he got.

5771 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2388

So Lew, by the lady unwitting,
Was checked, but he blew before quitting.
When she asked him how many,
Came the answer, "Not any,
I simply came in for a fitting."

5772 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2389

In Europe the bureaucrats reign,
And their rules are just simply insane.
Now they've standardized on
The right size on con-
Dom -- too small for us Brits in the main.

5773 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Peter Wilkins

"We've tested it well," they assert,
"On a normal size guy name of Bert."
But the silly old fools
With their measuring rules,
Didn't allow for the volume of squirt.

5774 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Peter Wilkins

A fussy young floozie from France
Left nothing, but nothing to chance;
For fellows who donned 'em,
She'd all kinds of condom --
As well as a spare pair of pants.

5775 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Norm Storer

Now little John Joames was a dork,
Who thought he'd been brought by the stork.
His Pa was no better;
He bought a French letter,
And tested its strength with a fork.

5776 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Anon

The sergeant major, aptly named Johnson,
Had a tool like the arm of Charles Bronson.
"Goddammit!" he thought
"Can't fit in these rubbers I bought.
I think I'll settle for your mom, son."

5777 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Jim Weaver Collection

Ancient greeks had quite lusty emotions,
Which caused population explosions.
So fast they conceived
That we're led to believe
They had almost no knowledge of Trojans.

5778 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Conch

With balloons, one can twist, bend and force
Shapes of all sorts of creatures, of course;
But an artist named Fred
Worked with condoms, instead,
And constructed a new Trojan Horse!

5779 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

A womans desire to be loved
By a strong man lying above,
Is tempered by reason
And a strong sense of season,
When her lover's pecker is ungloved.

5780 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Anthony Tanaka-Burns

If you came to my place I'd ensure
That old Bob would disturb us no more,
By locking the cupboard.
But if I'm unrubbered
I promise, my love, I'll withdraw.

5781 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS

A reporter once asked of a lion:
"Is sex all day, fun or just tryin?"
"Oh, it's fun, there's no doubt,
Hell, I wear myself out!
But these condom bills, Man! I'm just dyin'."

5782 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Actaeon

Disposable condoms? Not me!
'Cause I never know what I need.
They're handy in the car
When you have to drive far,
And you can't afford to stop and go pee.

5783 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   K M Smith   TP9802

Disposable condoms? Not me!
I hang mine up in a tree.
I like to display
All I use in a day,
So all people passing can see!

5784 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS   Possum   TP9802

There was a young fellow named Oram,
A model of tact and decorum.
When about to fuck Grishkin,
He pulled out a fishskin
From the leaves of the Keats variorum.
(Varioram - classic text with notes by several people)

5785 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS L0951

A gent with a condom or three,
Met a lass on the streets of Paris.
He asked, "Are these needed?"
She smiled and conceeded,
"It depends on what's in it for me."

5786 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS Jim Weaver Collection

With vaginas, always be cautious;
The look and the smell make you nauseous.
You need never fear,
Doesn't mean that you're queer;
Just jump in, but wear your galoshes.

5787 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE John Chastaine

Before you start the next hump,
Or on her bones you try to jump,
No need to scrub her,
But reach for a rubber.
It is wise to cover your stump.

5788 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Jim Weaver Collection

I hope you will still remember
Advice I gave about your member.
"Try a new tactic:
A prophylactic,
Now 'fore the flame is an ember!"

5789 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Marlene

Today with the state of the risks,
STD's have risen in our midst,
That cannot be treated,
So they should be cheated
By double-bagging our obelisks.

5790 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Azul

A nervous young lady named Cheryl,
Said in bed, when she'd shed her apparel,
"I'm sick of you lubbers
Who forget to bring rubbers,
So I sure as hell hope that you're sterile."

5791 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE G1642

It's a good way to control
That stuff coming out of your pole.
Keep it in check
By golly, by heck;
Birth control should be the final goal.

5792 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE

If you really want to enamour,
Remember the rules of good grammar!
But prefix your chubber!
(Forget not the rubber)
Then conjugate! (You know, slam-bam her!)

5793 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE

Let's not be so IMPETUOUS!
Though ready for the act lecherous,
I really believe
No need to conceive.
So why don't a condom you get for us?"

5794 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Chris Papa

My son, some advice I'll bequeath,
For fun with less risk of the wreath.
Though otherwise bare,
Be careful and wear
A condom's IMPERVIOUS sheath.

5795 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Nick

"It's dead, Jim," said Dr. McCoy.
"Allergic to Earth jizz, my boy.
See how its butt
Is swollen tight shut?
Don latex before you deploy!"

5796 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE H WHELCHEL

She reminds me of Annabelle Lovett,
Who most of the chaps really covet.
She pulled up her dress
But fears SDS,
Crying, "Shove it, but let Lovett glove it!"

5797 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE RanDog

Adlines for condoms are a heap,
Some classy and some really cheap.
A good one I remember,
Didn't refer to any member,
But simply read 'Look Before You Leap!'

5798 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Jim Weaver Collection

Disposable condoms? Not me!
Not good environmentally.
So listen, sex-lubbers,
Recycle those rubbers;
Mr Clean will keep them germ-free!

5799 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Writerman T9801

Dusseldorf hosts a fine stock of whores;
If enticed, you can sniff 'round their drawers.
If so, dress your prick
In a condom real thick.
We don't want you returning with sores.

5800 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Jack

Wear rubbers: be sure that you've donned 'em
(Your druggist may use the term "condom");
They're cheap and they're safe,
What's more they don't chafe.
And sperm will not spurt out beyond 'em.

5801 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Armand E Singer 768

A young woman from Southland-on-Sea,
Seduced by a large chimpanzee,
Gave it a directive:
"You'll wear this protective
And not make a monkey out of me!"

5802 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE H. Myer T9711

After first having strictly apprised
My organ, the druggist advised,
"You must practice safe sex
And to save you perplex,
These condoms, you see, Sir, comes sized."

5803 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Bob Giandomenico P9509

Your stupid lament left me numb;
And gold stars, I'd have given it none.
But your Dad should be flamed,
Because he's to blame
For not using condoms with your mum.

5804 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE

There was a young fellow named Grubber,
Who went out with a dirty old scrubber.
He wisely said, "If
I do not want syph,
When I fuck her I'd best use a rubber."

5805 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Alexander Baron

There's no need to be depressed;
Preventing disease can be addressed.
To allow safer sex,
Use that good old latex,
While doing the thing you like best!

5806 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Kaylin

To bed with your lover you go;
Be sure that safe sex you both know.
No GRAVAMEN later
For baby creator;
Correctly use condom. Gung-ho!

5807 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Elois

The dignified lady named Sanger,
Rebuffed his suggestion with anger.
She required contraception
And VD protection
Before she'd allow him to bang her.

5808 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Arnie Schoenbrun   P0303

Take time for your own protection;
Slip a hood on that erection.
It's so importan'
To cap your horton,
Or you could get a 'staff' infection. (staph? - McW)

5809 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE

A covered tool is always best
If you flit around outside your nest.
Avoid the odd birth
And the tabloid mirth,
By keeping your seeds all suppressed.

5810 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Marlene Lewis

Since ladies will bat their eyelashes
And offer their dripping-wet snatches
While you're on the road,
You need in your load
Protection; so take your gamashes.

5811 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE

Come teach me French by the ocean,
The language makes one crave emotion,
Oh the waves we can make
When your tongue makes me quake;
But you better be wearing your Trojan.

5812 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Tiddy Ogg

"I can't find a girl who will do it,"
Said Tommy to Squire Mr Hewitt.
"I got those new light
Weight condoms all right,
But the girlies just laugh and say screw it."

5813 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Peter Wilkins

"When I was a lad," said the Squire,
"Them condoms were thick as a tyre,
And heavy as lead,
But the depth of the tread
Was what set the girls all on fire.

5814 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Peter Wilkins

They used to be made of sheep gut.
Effective enough, fellows, but
It deadened your nerves;
But sheep-shagging pervs
Got double the thrill on a rut.

5815 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Tiddy Ogg

He took the sweet virgin to dine;
To seduce her, he started his line.
He remembered, "Oh rot!
Any condoms I've not!"
"Here," she said, "use one of mine."

5816 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

Said a young man of Novorossisk,
"I use vulcanization by Fisk.
Of course it comes higher,
But when it's time to retire,
You can frisk with a minimal risk."

5817 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE L0950

Before you should venture to shack her,
Or boldly try to attack her,
Please don't be a Bubba,
Just reach for a rubba.
You should first put a wrap on your whacker!

5818 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS ADVICE Al Willis

A blight left the king's royal purse
With but a gold rubber (perverse!)
When his wife and child died,
His Majesty cried,
"My condom for a hearse."

5819 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS METAL Writerman

There was a young fellow called Simon
Who for years couldn't pierce his wife's hymen,
Till he hit on the trick
Of sheathing his prick
In a steel condom studded with diamond.

5820 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS METAL G1608

There was a young man of Madras
Who made a French Safe out of brass.
It didn't expand
As fast as his gland,
And he blew out the cheeks of his ass.

5821 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS METAL G2037

A young knight from the city of London,
In the room of a maiden he turned on,
But then she said "Ho!
Just stop and go
On with a big iron condom."

5822 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS METAL

The problem with all that tin-plate,
Is it's such a palaver to mate.
When you find a young hussy,
Who's flashing her pussy,
By the time you've climbed out, it's too late.

5823 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS METAL

For she is long gone, down the lane.
She's boffing some other young swain.
And you might hear her cry,
As you wander close by,
"Canned food I can't stand, now then Guy...

5824 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS METAL

"And give me a look at that dick.
It's juicy, I've just got to lick."
She's having great fun,
So you might as well run
To your horse, there, and play with his prick.

5825 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS METAL

There once was a machinist from London,
Used a grindstone of pure carborundum.
Stretching across his bench
To retrieve a big wrench,
He wished he'd been wearing a steel condom.

5826 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS METAL Laurence Craft

There was a young man up in Utah,
Who constructed a condom of pewter.
He said, "I confess,
You feel nothing, or less,
But it makes you as safe as a neuter.

5827 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS METAL L1553

They say it's according to Hoyle.
Before you should dipstick her oil,
It's OK to tease,
But remember disease,
And be sure to wrap it in foil!

5828 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS METAL Jim Weaver Collection

A perfectly miraculous new plastic
Has been used to perfect this prophylactic.
So use without fear,
It's been tested a year
On a profligate, satyrite spastic.

5829 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER Lost Lims Bar BalladG2186

Since you're the Grocer, just strap
On a 14 inch cucumber; wrap
It in cling-film. That way
You can fuck every day
For those porn mags and not get the clap.

5830 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER

I've had to resort to the bane
Of good old polyurethane.
Realiity brand
Can handle my gland;
The six dollar price though -- a pain.

5831 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER H WHELCHEL

Overwhelmed by your spendthrift ways
And the amount you are willing to pay,
Six dollars a pop.
If we go non-stop,
You'll be broke or dead the next day.

5832 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER Marlene

Venetia, though lusting for Josh, is
Allergic to splashes and sploshes,
Insisting he wears
Rubber johnnies and pairs
Of incontinence panties and galoshes.

5833 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER Peter Wilkins

My wife she does too insist,
That my seminal bursts do desist.
She covers my cock
With old wooly socks,
And a wader when I am just pissed.

5834 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER Matt Edwell

I can tell by the elephants' kissing,
And their copious pooping and pissing,
That they're planning to mate,
Which I think is just great,
Except one of my glad bags is missing.

5835 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER Actaeon

Young Josephine thinks it a lark,
To be watched having sex in the park.
And for evening-time trysts
With her lovers, insists
They wear condoms that glow in the dark.

5836 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER Peter Wilkins

I'll give Josephine a wee tip
From a friend who I know as Pip:
"Coondoms phosphorescent
Will lead to unpleasant
Small creatures, 'cause they're prone to rip."

5837 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER Frank

Your friend's a reliable source,
'Cause one night on Epsom Race Course,
My trusty glow-worm
Was spilling its sperm,
Because I was using the "Force".

5838 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER SFA

A Roman who hailed from Barundum
Used a dried hedgehog's hide for a condom.
His mistress did shout,
As he pulled the thing out:
De gustibus non disputandum!
(there is no disputing taste)
5839 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER   G2250

To a bereaved widow of Barrrientos,
Her marital divertimentos
Are so sentimental,
Even things contraceptal--
Old fishskins are dearest mementos.

5840 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER L0912

Your lust, dear, is really quite wanton,
But this talk of flames creates a conundrum.
How to protect my willie
When we're screwing silly,
I may need an asbestos condom!

5841 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER Lars

At risk to commit apostasy,
The QUONDAM beliefs are lost, I see.
Instead of rubber,
Condoms of flubber
Take her to new heights of ecstacy.

5842 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER Daniel Ford

From the Crusades these knights brought home
Strange condoms for a Christian bone;
Sheepskins or such
For a fine classy touch,
But leave cheap camel guts alone!

5843 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER Allen Wolverton

Why did you do something so drastic
Just so you could be orgiastic?
You should take more care
When working down there.
Ain't you and your wife heard of plastic?

5844 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER

A couple in bed in London
Did not think to first buy a condom.
With a clear plastic bag
Tied on with a rag,
They made do -- they did it -- it stayed on!

5845 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER Thunderwing

Polyisoprenes, alias rubbers,
Were first worn on the feet of landlubbers.
Now they're use to appease
Venereal disease
Much better than pharmaceutical scrubbers.

5846 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER Jim Weaver Collection

Abu, a young dapper Afgan,
Has affairs in his mule caravan.
Since no condoms exist
In that cold mountain mist,
He makes do with a wrap called Saran.

5847 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER The Sailor   P0310

Disposable condoms? Not me!
Saran Wrap is my cup of tea!
I use it just once
In assholes or cunts
Then hang it to dry in a tree.

5848 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER Oddo von Schlong   TP9802

Said my girlfriend last night, "Dear I wish you
Would use something stronger than tissue
To stifle the squirm
Of your wriggling sperm,
Else I fear we'll be faced with an issue!"

5849 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER Norm Storer

In ancient Japan, I hear tell,
For condoms they used tortoiseshell.
Enjoyment was rare,
Except when the pair
Were masochists; must have been hell.

5850 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER Tiddy Ogg

Requiring a condom in Moore,
The G.I. rushed into a store.
"No, not Durex," he said,
"Give me Pyrex instead --
I got a hot dish out the door."

5851 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER Hugh Oliver A096A

Young Amy from Sturminster Newton,
Whose hot little pussy's a cute 'un,
Lies down with her thighs
Spread apart, but the guys
She insists put a Wellington Boot on.

5852 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS OTHER

Said a prissy young miss of Delaware
To her panting young men, "I am well aware
You're for contact direct,
But since you're erect,
Put on this, which I make every fella wear."

5853 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED Keith MacMillan A030B

The erstwhile maid, formerly, QUONDAM,
Had many lads -- frequently conned 'em.
But you can be sure,
'Twas her practice pure
To always be safe with a condom.

5854 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED Daniel Ford

Billy and Jim Bob and Bubba,
Are all fond of gals. Hubba! Hubba!
Their kinship is caring,
Their motto is: sharing,
And Tuesday's Jim's turn with the rubba.

5855 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   Lims For Year - 01

While cleaning inside of his Lincoln,
He spotted the source of the stinkin';
A rubber, all spent,
Had been lodged in a vent,
Left there on a night of hard drinkin'.

5856 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   Cap'n Bean   P9808

"A chapeau is a hat," Frenchy said,
"A capeau is a condom in bed.
Get the two switched in Paris
And it's sure to embarrass,
And your hat will be tight on your head."

5857 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   Don Moore   P0211

A madam named Kay, of Green Turds,
Threw old cundrums out for the birds.
When ten thousand collected,
Her neighbors objected
In a torrent of four-letter words.

5858 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   G2359

When the nipples we fingered grew spry;
When the very first condom -- awry;
And our very first her --
Magnificent blur;
How the days of our youth hurry by.

5859 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   Irving Superior   P9607

She created a wild WILLIWAW,
When to her great horror, she saw
That her handsome don
Had his condom gone,
When time came for him to withdraw.

5860 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   Chris Papa

In the wild, there's no looking back;
For a harem, the studs never lack.
But the stud farm's main tactic
Is a big prophylactic,
So the horse shoots his seed in a sack.

5861 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   Actaeon

Disposable condoms? Not Me!
I use washable ones, and have three
They're holey and glow,
But all just for show,
'Cause I've had a vasectomy.

5862 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   Friar   T9801

A young man embarked on a date,
Had PRESCIENCE to anticipate
Protection of sorts,
For Love's little sports,
And not leave his chances to fate.

5863 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   Chris Papa

He utilized thin latex aids,
From motherhood to protect maids,
Who also might keep
Bad germs down there, deep,
Like syphilis, clap, and feared AIDS.

5864 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   Chris Papa

Such deep foreknowledge or PRESCIENCE
Shows great awareness and conscience,
For that covered hose
Will save him and Rose
From damnation and excrescence.

5865 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   Daniel Ford

She reminds me of Annabelle Lovett
Who most of the chaps really covet.
She pulled up her dress
But feared SDS
Crying, "Shove it, but let Lovett glove it!"

5866 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED

A silly old maid in Penn Yan
Once dreamed she was made by a man,
Who hopped into bed
With a rubber, she said,
That was clearly stamped "Made in Japan."

5867 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   Grand Prix Lim 255

There was a young man of Penzance,
Who rogered his three maiden aunts.
Though them, he defiled,
He ne'er got them with child,
Through using the letters of France.
(Published 1870)
5868 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   L0952

All the streams that water the lea,
Are quite pestilential with pee.
But the gallons of sperm,
Spread nary a germ;
In rubber they float to the sea.

5869 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   G1410

At Vassar, sex isn't injurious,
Though of love, we are never penurious.
Thanks to vulcanized aids,
Though we may die old maids,
At least we shall never die curious.

5870 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED L1279

A thrifty old Scot was MacDubbers
Who looked like he'd been through the scrubbers.
He spent nights on the benches
Carousing with wenches,
And his days he spent patching his rubbers.

5871 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED Albin Chaplin 3024-0252

"Disposable condoms? Not me!
I find them restrictive, you see...
When I've just had a screw,
And then dash to the loo,
I'm still hard and they fill up with pee!"

5872 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED Friar

A co-ed whose thinking was cool,
Seduced a young man at her school.
To avoid her conception,
And prevent an infection,
A condom was put on his tool.

5873 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED

In Spring, Miss May marries Perse.
'Til then, their pash' they disburse,
With a thin piece of rubber.
There's no need to scrub 'er.
Of course, there's no harm to rehearse.

5874 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED L0954

There was a girl named Denise
Whose twat, pro hockey did lease.
I don't know who taught her,
Must be a goal tender's daughter,
So many rubbers had passed through her crease.

5875 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED

A lecher, decrepit and wizen,
Spent much on young gals to BEDIZEN.
They loved the old bore,
While he, condom wore,
To make sure their kids weren't his'n.

5876 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   Chris Papa

There once was a modern young chick,
Who wished above all to be chic.
She thought it much neater
(Not to mention discreeter)
To do it with a sheik with a "Sheik."
(Sheik - brand of rubber prophylactics)

5877 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   L0919

When young Jack got it on with sweet Jill,
By the well that was up on the hill,
On his very last stroke
'Twas his condom that broke,
Causing semen, not water, to spill.

5878 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   Bob Birch   P0208

"This condom is worthless!" yelled Jack,
As he handed the unopened pack
To the clerk at the store;
"It the same as before,
The package falls out of her crack!"

5879 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED   Travis

There once was a handsome Haitian,
The luckiest dog in creation.
He worked for the rubber trust,
Teaching the upper crust
The science of safe copulation.

5880 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED L0930

A slick condom salesman named Gample,
Believed he should set an example.
To prove his reliance,
He dazzled his clients
By thoroughly testing each sample.

5881 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED Blair Borden

Young Jesse prepared for a screw,
Not wearing one condom but two.
His girlfriend did ask:
Why do you that task?
He said: I must wear one for you....

5882 BIRTH CONTROL - CONDOMS USED

Her spouse was of passionate race,
So she kept a coil always in place.
But he thought it was better
To use a French letter
When the moon was at full--just in case.

5883 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS G1711

A Benningtone student named Grace,
Slipped a barbed-wire pessary in place.
Her Chinese professor, (instructor,)
Bent down to caress her, (Frenched rather than fucked her,)
And moaned through cut lips, "I rooz face."

5884 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS G2019

There was a young girl from Hong Kong,
Whose cervical cap was a gong.
She said with a yell,
As a shot rang the bell,
"I'll give you a ding for a dong."

5885 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS

Test tube baby -- procedure quite new;
Some folks welcome, some folks eschew.
What have we right here?
Embryo belvedere,
Described as a womb with a view!
(Must be a fiberglass diaphragm - McW)

5886 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS Friar

Lady Eva of East Birmingham,
Got herself in a terrible jam.
While out on a bust,
She put too much trust,
In the fit of a friend's diaphragm.

5887 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS

The strange inter-uterine device,
Which many folks think ain't too nice,
They say first appears,
Back 2000 years,
In camels. That made you look twice.

5888 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS Tiddy Ogg

When long desert crossings would loom,
A pregnant she-camel spelled doom.
This hazard was skirted,
When fellas inserted
Smooth stones in the hump backed beast's womb.

5889 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS Tiddy Ogg

A modern young lady named Hall,
Attended a birth-control ball.
She was loaded with pessaries
And other accessories,
But no one asked her at all.

5890 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS L0931

I met a young coed in Bakersfield
Who protected herself with a Dacon Shield.
While her classmates were stewing
She kept right on screwing
Assuming the gadget would make her sealed.

5891 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS jemstone P2006

The safety device that Miss Schott
Inserts before sex when she's hot
Was popped by Joe Gissing...
Now a period is missing,
Which worries them both quite a lot.

5892 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS Grand Prix Lim 173

A young lassie from Highland Park,
Treated her exploits as a lark.
So many men roamed
Through contraceptual foam,
Her snatch was declared a National Park.

5893 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS

On honeymoon in these northern plains,
With jellies and foams she took pains;
He said: "Where's your pearl necklace;
It looks too damn reckless.
To go into that mess without chains!"

5894 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS

Yes, a bumbershoot just isn't necessary
As a sexual pleasure accessory.
But a woman who'd care
Not to be Cherie Blair
Had best give some thought to a pessary.

5895 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS

While a girl was away on a trip,
Her diaphragm started to slip.
Not content just to suck,
'Cause she wanted to fuck,
She glued it in with Poli-Grip.

5896 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS

When diffident Milquetoast makes hay,
He first kneels to ponder and pray.
Then rubber and diaphragm
Protect him and his nervous ma'am,
But by then his yen's gone away.

5897 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS G1666

Tea bags are cheap, each grocer has 'em,
And they'll catch all the jizz from spasm.
Buy the ones with a string,
Or you'll not get the thing,
From out of that vagismal chasm.

5898 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS

I can't believe I've never tried 'em!
These bags, are they good when I've dried 'em?
Or must they be new
To soak up me spew,
And kill all the swimmers inside 'em?

5899 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS

There was a young girl of penzance
Who went to a Birth Control dance,
Complete with accessories,
French letters and pessaries,
And then had to dance with a nance.

5900 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS G2454

The King gave the press a hot scoop,
Advocating a birth control group.
"My kingdom to these,
If they use I.U.D.'s,
Which you might say 'is throne for a loop'.

5901 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS Bob Giandomenico P9408

Said a jealous old maid, "Men aren't necess'ry,
And a penis is just an accessory.
For freedom from fear,
And a thrill in the rear,
I'll stick to my old rubber pessary."

5902 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS

I love the Victoria Sponge,
So much that I've taken the plunge
And set up a fixture
For stirring her mixture
And filling her center with gunge.

5903 BIRTH CONTROL - DIAPHRAGM/PESS Anon

There once was a whore named Sue Fallon,
Whose pussy was as sweet as a melon!
She kept it so clean
Douching with gasoline,
That she got forty fucks to the gallon!

5904 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE Laurence Craft

Said a whore to the doc in Duquesne:
"This bastard is hard to explain.
I douche and I douche
After every darn poosh--
It must be a damned sturdy strain!"

5905 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE G1655

It seem little Audrey McCassion
Made this sage remark about passion,
"While banging is fun,
When my fellow is done,
To douching it's time to be dashin'.

5906 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE Grand Prix Lim 711

Louis Quinze was both vigorous and huge,
And when Pompadour started to douche,
The King said with a sigh,
"That's what happens when I
Have been there. APRES MOI, LE DELUGE.

5907 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE Isaac Asimov

A lazy young woman name May,
Was a torrid but troublesome lay.
She was prone to conceive,
So made haste to achieve
A bed with a built-in bidet.

5908 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE L0944

A thoughtless young girl said, "Oh my!
My apron is rising quite high.
Since I carefully douched
Every time that we pooshed,
I really am wondering why."

5909 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE G1693

These stories I tell are no joke;
On radio they're told by some bloke,
And here's one more recent,
And slightly more decent:
Try douching, girls, with Diet Coke.

5910 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE

The deliciously sexy Miss Pate,
Who'd been screwed seven times on a date,
Said, "No, I don't mind it--
I take life as I find it,
But forgetting my douche bag, I HATE!"

5911 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE Grand Prix Lim 538 G1702

Now ladies, la douche vinaigrette,
Is certainly not a safe bet.
So in this position,
Go seek a physician,
And quick; or you may know regret.

5912 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE

"Fallopian tube dead ahead!"
Cried the sperm as he upwardly sped.
Then the splosh and the sploosh
And the whoosh of a douche,
Swept him downwards and outward instead.

5913 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE Peter Wilkins

Poor little sperm, how he tried
To keep to his path deep inside.
It was too much
When given that flush;
He cried and he cried as he died.

5914 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE Arden

There was a young girl of Claridge's
Who said, "What a strange thing marriage is.
When you stop to think,
I've poured down the sink
Five abortions and fifty miscarriages!"

5915 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE L0920

"Oh No!" said Petunia in tears.
Please not the German draft beers.
Too cold for my twat;
I want something hot,
Though rum may loosen my gears.

5916 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE Kathi Webster

Oh stop, I abhor women's tears.
With me, they fall on deaf ears.
I'll put rum on your bum,
In the front some alum,
And fuck you till I strip your gears.

5917 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE MrMalo

On the eve of their date, she did douche,
For she knew, in his covered barouche, (shallow carriage)
Once out of town,
He would surely go down,
And his pecker, all hard, would debouch.

5918 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE Cap'n Bean P9902

The prices they're charging today
For douches and jellies and spray,
May be too fucking high,
But the chemist knows why;
If it's fucking you want, you must pay.

5919 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE Albin Chaplin 3024-2338

"Methinks I should have me a douche,"
The Queen said to Duchess Lafouche.
"Please give me a hand...
Oh, wait, let me stand...
Now, give this old douche bag a pouche!"

5920 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE

With DESULTORY birth control,
You may produce another soul.
Eschew fools' advice,
Get tested device.
Fizz colas do not fill the role.

5921 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE Elois

A very nice woman named Jean
Thought that sex was impure and unclean.
So in case she did wrong,
She would carry along
A portable bathing machine.

5922 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE Isaac Asimov

There was an old whore from Marseilles,
Who tried a new rotary spray.
Said she, "Ah, that's better--
Why here's a French letter
That's been missing since Armistice Day!"

5923 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE L0943

An Arapaho given to screwing
Laid a lush tourist dolly from Ewing.
As he slowly withdrew,
He said, "Heap good cunt, you.
Now douche yourself, babe and quit stewing."

5924 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE G0799

Ed, the first time he went to a whore,
Saw a rubber bag hung on the door;
Then, the twist grabbed his dick,
And he shot off so quick
That he still doesn't know what it's for.

5925 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE   Robin K. Willoughby P8710

The toilet I used in Givet
Was designed kind of strange, I would say.
The maid was upset;
Her name was Colette.
She said, "It is called a bidet."
(Wash the baby in? No, wash the baby out.)

5926 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE   Al Willis

A traveling salesman named Strother
Claims he never has yet been a father,
Unaware that Miss Johnson
In Combined Locks, Wisconsin,
Has had twins, since to douche was a bother.

5927 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE   G1723

"My Lord", said the wench to her master,
"Forgive me but tell not my pastor.
I partook in the bollocks
Of a young cook named Pollux,
Then purged from the oil of his Castor."

5928 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE   Stiffy Joe   T9707

A precocious young siren named Snider
For a douche use a slug of fresh cider.
Her pop, in his ire,
Said he had a cash buyer...
Not for cider, but the douche trap insider.

5929 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE   Grand Prix Lim 296

A countess, immoral and louche,   (devious)
Took her butler out in the Barouche. (shallow carriage)
The dutiful soul
Served a most thorough roll,
Then tea and a vinegar douch.

5930 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE Lucy

She was; I remember her well,
On account of that vinegar smell.
And the douche made her lips
Pucker up at the tips,
Causing suction exceedingly swell.

5931 BIRTH CONTROL - DOUCHE Peter Wilkins

Said the Guru to innocent Jill,
"Go on acid and fly, and the pill."
When all three failed to work,
Little Jill went berserk,
And her Guru bugged out for Brazil.

5932 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Pierce Evans

A family of twenty had Kelly.
When asked why, he replied, that's the hell. He
Came home and was fed,
Then with wife went to bed,
And they spent their time belly to belly.

5933 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Albin Chaplin 3024-1413

A family of twenty had Kelly,
For he never used condoms or jelly.
When they asked, "What's the score?"
He replied, "I'd have more,
But my wife never bathes and is smelly."

5934 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Albin Chaplin 3024-1414

Contraceptives are high priced and this
Could result in disruption of bliss.
If the cost is too steep,
You'll find rhythm is cheap,
But the price will be high if you miss.

5935 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Albin Chaplin 3024-3014

In Monash and Gowrie and Chisolm,
People practice the method called rhythm.
There are babies in hordes
In the hospital wards,
And creeches are overwhelmed with 'em.

5936 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Roger Ley

Four sets of twins she did give him;
Eight babies she has made with him.
That poor wornout soul
Needs to learn birth control --
Not rely on a method like rhythm!

5937 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Kaylin Brandon

You said rhythm method, you knew it.
(But somehow, somewhere, you blew it.)
You danced a soft-shoe
And sang me some blues,
And said, "There, I think that should do it!"

5938 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Ericka

In China, so scholars now say,
To kill off the sperm, here's one way:
Drink cotton seed oil,
Your spunk you will spoil...
A great Chinese sperm take-away.

5939 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY

Her brain is remarkably hollow
And her efforts at logic don't follow.
Conceiving this demon
Wasted ovum and semen;
Too bad her mom wouldn't swallow.

5940 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Sarah Freeman

The ladder of comfort's next rung,
Was reached by Egyptians, who'd bung
The lady's vagina
With something much finer:
A dollop of crocodile dung.

5941 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Tiddy Ogg

I got into bed with Dolores,
And her diaphragm proved to be porous.
The result of our sins,
Was a fine pair of twins,
Now the birth control people abhor us.

5942 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Isaac Asimov

A president called Gambetta,
Once used an imperfect French letter.
This was not the worst,
With disease he was cursed,
And he took a long time to get better.
(Published 1879)

5943 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY L1094

He dated young girls and he conned 'em;
He remembered the condoms and donned 'em.
But when, somewhat later,
DNA proved him "pater",
He took his belongings and pawned 'em.

5944 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY John E Mayhood P0108

The first chapter was really quite queer
And 'twas plagerized boldly, I fear.
For he stole line for line
From a true to life sign --
Planned Parenthood: Enter in Rear!

5945 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY

"I'm still on the pill," said my Kate.
We discussed it from morning till late.
And then while we rapped,
I think we were zapped
By the old fickle finger of fate.

5946 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Jim Weaver Collection

Making love on the beach was just dandy;
As it happened, a condom was handy.
But with friction galore
The rubber sheath tore;
The resulting sweet child is called Sandy.

5947 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

A lady from far Ulan Bater
Said, "I can't think what is the matter.
My new contraceptive
Is clearly defective --
I'm growing perceptibly fatter."

5948 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY

It somehow seems highly ironical
That a Londoner laid Miss McGonical,
And, having no rubber,
The sex-crazed lubber
Whipped out and inserted his monocle!

5949 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY G0623

A witty philosopher lad
"Drink tea -- won't get pregnant!" he said.
When asked by young Gwenn:
"Before? After? When?"
The answer came crushing "Instead!"

5950 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY

I was desolate, sick from my passion,
And sought for my need, a wee ration.
But don't be distraught,
'Cause I pulled 'fore I shot,
And was faithful to you, in my fashion.

5951 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY

Though the Vatican says, "All it takes
Is the will-power to put on the brakes."
And we know "Interruptus"
Would never corrupt us,
This conception is prone to mistakes.

5952 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Barrie Collins

To a newly-wed couple in bed
A wise doctor is known to have said:
"To avoid a papoose
Drink a glass of orange juice --
No before or just after -- instead!"

5953 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Armand E Singer 3

Said a dumb young girl named Ellie,
Who always had babes in her belly,
"I need to question
My contraception,
'Cause I always use K-Y jelly."

5954 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Tom Patton P9604

A German girl on the River Rhine,
Went out with a Yank for a hell of a time.
The rubber broke,
The juice flew out,
And now he's the father of a square-head Kraut.

5955 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY

I have brothers, seven in all
And alas, they are all 6 feet tall.
I remember when
I could wrestle them in,
But they grew and I stayed small.

5956 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Azul

What is funny is that one of them,
Along with my sister, the gem,
Were born betwixt
My son-daughter mix,
So I could be their Mom in theorem.

5957 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Azul

I have lots of siblings, that's true;
In fact, even more than you:
Four brothers, plus me,
And six all called she;
So you wonder just what my folks do.

5958 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Vlad

A very large family had Peaks,
And he sat in remorse for some weeks.
When asked why, he replied,
"God knows that I've tried,
But the condom I use has some leaks!"

5959 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Albin Chaplin 3024-1420

One needn't be bright or perceptive,
To tell that your pitch was deceptive.
You can tell from my belly
That this goddamn jelly
Was less that the best contraceptive.

5960 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Pierce Evans

"I never use condoms", he said,
"When I take a new girl to my bed.
I look after my dong
'Cause my foreskin's so long,
I can pull it right over my head."

5961 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY

"No escaping from this!" I told Jeanie
As I carefully covered my weenie.
But the damned thing rolled off
When we started to boff,
So we've nicknamed the bastard "Houdini"

5962 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY

In observing the mores of Norfolk,
From the rich, upper crust to the poor folk,
I would say they've agreed
On the obvious need
For continued production of more folk.

5963 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Keith MacMillan A119A

When man fails to grasp his own worth
And increases by uncontrolled birth,
He will die, I do think,
In a terrible stink,
For there'll be no fresh air on this earth.

5964 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Albin Chaplin 3024-2845

There was a young couple from Kent,
Who spent the weekend in a tent.
He got an erection,
But had no protection,
So she packed up her bags and went.

5965 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Lims For Year - 01

An heirloom was found by young Lorne,
A condom all battered and torn.
He said, "Father was dull,
With no brains in his skull,
Or I surely would not have been born."

5966 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Albin Chaplin 3024-2166

There was a young man of Cape Horn,
Who wished he had never been born.
Nor would he have been,
If his parents had seen,
The end of rubber was torn.
(Also A C Swinburne re Linda March)
5967 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Algernon C. Swinburne

There was a young fellow named Peter,
Who was laying his gal with a cheater,
When the rubber thing broke,
And started to smoke,
From friction with her piss-hole (ureter).

5968 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY L0955

There was a young lady demure,
Who messed up her shapely contour,
And she sadly did mention
That an ounce of prevention
Would have given her five pounds of cure.

5969 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Albin Chaplin 3024-1409

By the time of their fifth anniversary,
Al and Vicky had filled up the nursery.
Though they meant to take care --
Keep his safes in repair --
Their inspection was frequently cursory.

5970 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Thomas A. Quinine P8308

A gal with a lisp came from Lytham,
A Catholic, she had to use rhythm.
When her dates tried to mate,
'Twas their fate to abate,
"Wait till Thunday to therve me your jithm."

5971 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY

In Monash and Gowrie and Chisholm,
People practice the method called rhythm.
There are babies in hordes
In the hospital wards,
And creches are overwhelmed with them.

5972 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Roger Ley

You think she'd want me as a Jockey?
She may need somebody more cocky.
If she's just a hack,
I'll ride her bare-back,
While playing a game of horse-hockey!

5973 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY

There was a young pessimist, Grotton,
Who wished he had ne'er been begotton.
Nor would he have been,
But the rubber was thin,
At right at the tip it was rotten.

5974 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY L0918

Dumb Irving and dumber girl, Joy,
Lack spermicide, thus they employ
Some rubber solution.
The tale's strange conclusion:
They now have a fine bouncing boy.

5975 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY

There was an Old Man of Cape Horn,
Who wished he had never been born;
So he sat in a chair
Till he died of dispair.
If that damned thing just hadn't been torn...

5976 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Edwardian Leer 029

All was quiet, until the McCoys
Found a perfect formula for noise:
A fertility pill
Plus a trust in God's will,
Equals three extra girls and four boys!

5977 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Prof M-G T9711

An ignorant cowboy from Tuscon
Thought it safe to have sex with a noose on,
But the thing didn't work.
Now he's saddled, poor jerk,
With a squaw with a little pappucson.

5978 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Keith MacMillan A015B

I once knew a woman called Gail,
Who filled up her pussy with snails,
But rather'd use slugs.
"They kill off the bugs,"
She said, "That are left there by males."

5979 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY

I once went around to her place,
Not knowing she did things so base.
I gave cunnilingus;
'Twas okay, the thing is:
I'd snail trails all over my face.

5980 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY

There once was a doctor from Kemp
Who said "Birth control is just for wimps.
I tell you it's true;
A sharp rock in your shoe,
Almost certainly will make you limp."

5981 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Anon

A cautious young cockster named Lyle
Sought help from those numbers you dial:
"Tell me, how can I, maybe,
Keep from having a baby?"
"Try wonderdrug sulfadenial."
(lettassalone and noassitol also work)
5982 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Armand E Singer 28

We met in the back of my car;
She said "Dear, we can't go too far!"
I'm not on the pill
And your taste makes me ill,
So I guess that you'd best use this jar.

5983 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY

A fellow who slept with a whore
Used a safe, but his pecker got sore.
Said he with chagrin,
"Selling these is a sin."
Said the druggist, "Caveat emptor."
(Let the buyer beware)
5984 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY L1126

A couple who screwed on the heath,
Had trouble applying the sheath.
It got torn by the thorn
Of a bitter hawthorn;
The result was a lamer named Keith.

5985 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY

Too poor to buy condoms, McCune
Used an old ten-cent rubber balloon
On the tenth of September.
The new McCune member
Will be born in the middle of June.

5986 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY William N Nesbit

An angry young maiden named Susan
Complained that her boyfriend was usin'
A stinking old sock
To muffle his cock,
Which she thought neither safe nor amusin'.

5987 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Hugh Oliver A119B

The child of the limerick muses,
Entertains and the reader amuses.
Such child then gives birth
To some metrical mirth,
Through the rhythm method she uses.

5988 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Res Ipsa

That "method" will fail, you can bet;
A new child you surely will get.
When wifey gets hot,
The "method is shot.
We call it Vatican Roulette.

5989 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Frank Fazed

A lad with his life was disgusted
And he wished that his dad had not lusted.
But it wasn't the lust,
For his dad had his trust
In a rubber so worn that it busted.

5990 BIRTH CONTROL - FAULTY Albin Chaplin 3024-2023

A certain young man of St. Paul,
Consistently practiced withdrawal.
This quaint predilection
Created such friction,
He soon had no foreskin at all.

5991 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN L0979

Withdrawal, according to Freud,
Is a very good thing to avoid.
If practiced each day,
Your balls will decay
To the size of a small adenoid.

5992 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN L0980

Freud's opinion, said old Dr. Stekel,
Isn't worth a Confederate shekel.
Withdrawal is fun,
But beware lest the sun,
Should cause the withdrawn parts to freckle.

5993 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN L0981

"Oh don't waste those babies, dear Roger,"
Said Joan as she spooned with her lodger.
"Too late -- I've just shot 'em
A foot up your bottom!"
Said Roger withdrawing his todger.

5994 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN Peter Wilkins

Said a naive young lady named Huff,
"Avoiding a child is not tough.
You'll have good sex for years,
Without worry or fears.
Just make sure you don't swallow the stuff.

5995 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN Al Chaplin P9702

"Oh, can't we have babies, dear Pete?"
Said Joan as she chewed on his meat.
"You mean you want poking?
You have to be joking!"
Said Pete as he leapt to his feet.

5996 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN Peter Wilkins

"Oh do lets have babies, dear Bert,"
Said Joan as she slipped off her skirt.
"But have you gone bonkers?
Let go of my conkers!"
Said Bert as he buttoned his shirt.

5997 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN Peter Wilkins

Too late, 'cause Joan had his pants off
And though Bert said, Trying to scoff,
"It's mind over matter."
Ignoring his chatter,
She soon had him down for a boff.

5998 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN Marlene Lewis

I finally had Adeline plastered,
Her quibbling and delaying all mastered.
All my systems said "Go!"
When she hollered, "Oh No!
I forgot my Pill--pull out, you bastard!"

5999 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN G1706

Cried Onan, his eyes growing misty,
As he spewed on his brother's wife, Christie:
"The Lord in His anger
Yet spares me the langour
Of a long post coitum triste."

6000 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN Vassar W. Smith P9304

"You want to have kids, my sweet Mabel?
To give you a good sruffing I'm able.
But first you must promise
Before you join Mamas,
That the rascal will not bear my label.

6001 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN Dirruk

Three cheers for that lusty guy, Onan --
A hero much greater than Conan.
He handled his need
By spilling his seed
And avoiding all moanin' and groanin'.

6002 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN Neal Wilgus P8207

Screwing Tamar, old Onan was set
To pay a prescribed family debt.
When the stud withdrew early,
He explained it was purely
Because condoms were not devised yet.

6003 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN A. N. Wilkins P9104

It was Timmy's great pleasure to pound
His pud till the day he was found
By his mother, while at it.
She said, "Now let's chat; it
Seems wanton, polluting the ground."

6004 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lad named Leo,
Who must have pulled out way too slow.
Sex secrets they're swapping,
The timer's now popping;
Well, practice makes pregnant, you know.

6005 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN Anon

Said a passionate girl of St. Paul,
"When I think of your pendulous ball,
And that member erect,
I get got to connect,
And to hell with preventive withdrawal!"

6006 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN Keith MacMillan A067B

A compliant young maid from Timiskaming
Discovered much more than a kiss coming.
So she forewarned the lout,
He would have to pull out
Just in order, she pleaded, to miss coming.

6007 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN Hugh Oliver 72d

"Oh give me your babies, dear Fred,"
Said Joan as she led him to bed.
"My God, you want babies!
I'd rather catch rabies!"
Said Fred as he rapidly fled.

6008 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN Peter Wilkins

I have a pet bird I adore
(I think I might buy me one more).
I named this one Onan --
He's a kind of a toucan,
And spills his seeds upon the floor.

6009 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN

A big running jump, tried yound Sneed
To climax his orgiastic deed.
He leaped high like a deer
Thus the bedpost to clear,
But he slipped and he spilled all his seed.

6010 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN   Albin Chaplin

A well-hung young Oglala Sioux
Told girls he always withdrew.
Those who believed
Very often conceived.
'Twas too long to get out 'fore he blew.

6011 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN   Lim Historical Hyst P9309

Viagra's made me a new man.
Old Lazarus is taking a stand.
But I'm home all alone,
Nobody to bone.
I guess I'll just emulate Onan.

6012 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN

"Oh God, I want babies, dear Hugh,"
Said Joan as they started to screw.
"Oh fuck your fixation
For fertilization!"
Said Hugh as he quickly withdrew.

6013 BIRTH CONTROL - ONAN   Peter Wilkins

A nervous and flustered Miss Hewitt
Was given advice by Doc Bluett.
"Take these birth control pills,
Which are not for your ills,
But what goes with these pills, will sure do it."

6014 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1350

There once was a lady of Rhyll
Who seemed to have babies at will.
When she'd had twenty-eight,
She announced (rather late)
"I think I shall go on the pill."

6015 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Tom Baker P8806

A Boy Scout was having his fill
Of a Brownie's sweet ass on a hill.
"We're prepared; yes, of course,"
Said Scoutmaster Gorse,
"My Girl Scouts are all on the Pill."

6016 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL G1657

Amid all the media hype,
A discovery whose time is ripe.
Chemists now can distill
A "morning after" pill
For men. It changes blood type.

6017 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Res Ipsa

"69 ahh...the start of free love;
When men needn't put on a glove,
When it came time to drill,
Thanks to that new pill.
Oh, the wonders those chemists think of!

6018 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL

"I took the damn pill, I insist!"
She said this before our great tryst.
And then yestermorn,
The baby was born,
With the pill clutched tight in his fist.

6019 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old man named U Thant
Who stated, "The thing that I want
Is for Dow to make jelly
To be used 'neath the belly,
And the pill should be made by Dupont."

6020 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Albin Chaplin 3024 P8202

"Among great liberators," said Lee,
"Dr. Gregory Pincus is key.
He devoted his skill
To inventing the pill,
Thereby setting the pubes all free."

6021 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL A. N. Wilkins P8601

Said an anxious young lady named Cox,
"On birth-control pills, wish a pox!
For some they may work,
But not for this jerk,
They always fall out of my box."

6022 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL

There once was a lady named Jill
Who was supposedly taking the pill.
But one day she forgot,
And that's how she got
A bouncing, ten pounder named Bill.

6023 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Edwin J Weinstein

He decided his date's urge to fill,
But did little to stop semen spill,
Deposited there
Where women kids bear;
FORTUITOUS she took her pill!

6024 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Chris Papa

His brother, instead had red face,
Responding to sex urge's race;
Found, with great ire,
That she'd stop his fire
With FORTUITOUS pad on that place.

6025 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Chris Papa

There was a young lady from Reading,
Who thought only plants were for bedding.
But she took to the pill,
And went swiftly downhill,
And nobody danced at her wedding.

6026 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL

A rebellious young bride from Brazil,
Refused to swallow the Pill,
Unless smothered in Spam
Or chopped shoulder ham,
After which she always got ill.

6027 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Mike O'Conner

I saw my case worker today,
And I don't believe what she'd say!
Oral contraception?
That's doctor's deception.
Who ever got pregnant that way.

6028 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL P8305

Dr. Gregory Pincus, in net,
Left the whole human race in his debt.
He devoted his skill
To perfecting The Pill,
Making obsolete rhythm roulette.

6029 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL A. N. Wilkins P8702

Sweet's looking to us for a thrill?
I'm not sure that I have the skill.
Hey! Let's tell him lies!
See if his brain fries
At: "Oh Dear! I forgot my pill!"

6030 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL

The E.E.O.C. was perceptive,
Making health plans fund for contraceptives,
Lest the insurance favor
Women in labor,
Against the law equal-protective.

6031 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Election 2000

Annabelle turned beet-red in the face
At having been raped. Such disgrace!
Yet although it was terrible
It was not quite unbearable;
She had taken her pill just in case.

6032 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Isaac Asimov

A young lassie from Bathurst and Queen
On the use of the Pill was quite green;
"It protects me, they say,
Every time that I lay --
But it keeps falling out, in between!"

6033 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Keith MacMillan 58d

A good looking girl, rather stout,
Whose knowledge of sex was in doubt,
Said "I never will
Use that horrid pill.
The damn thing just keeps falling out!"

6034 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Ken Elrod P8302

There was a young girl from Brazil,
Who decided to go on the pill.
She had not any fears;
She'd thought of it for years;
She felt that she should know all the drill.

6035 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a nice girl called Lily
Who did wondrous things for his willy.
He just lost control
And went for her hole;
Just as well she was on the pilly!

6036 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL

There once was a fellow named Bill
Whose girl was afraid of "The Pill."
"Twon't make me ecstatic,
But I'm not autocratic;
If you just won't take it, I will!"

6037 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Monique de Plume

Making love is no longer a thrill
When my girl keeps forgetting her Pill.
The hours seem myriad
Till it's time for her period--
If she misses, it's me for Brazil!

6038 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL G1727

A limerick writer named Phil
Found insights from taking the Pill.
Gulping those of his wife,
He near took his own life,
For now his conceptions were nil.

6039 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Tucker D. Ott P9001

Bill's mouth was a filthy as dirt.
His girlfriend--he went up her skirt!
"Well, I do love you, Bill,
But I did not take my pill..."
On went his pants and his shirt!

6040 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Lou Lou Livingston

A cute dean of women, McSwill,
Took the contraceptivity pill.
For a lovely semester,
All men could molester;
Her need for resistance was nil.

6041 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL

With Freedom of Choice, she chose the Pill.
The IUD cramps, condoms don't thrill.
And ere she detects
The pill's side effects,
On only her back and stomach will.

6042 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Irving Superior P8911

Nymphomaniacal Jill
Refused to go on the pill.
"I'll screw and I'll screw
Till my eyes turn blue,
But I'll not take drugs against my will."

6043 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL George Apostol

A Catholic priest, Father Gill,
Exhorted his flock, "Fill the till!
Increase population
By more copulation
And less of this use of the pill."

6044 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Armand E Singer 966

A great young chef from North Hill
Makes Pizzas that give you a thrill.
The toppings are great,
Just right for a date;
They include the no-pregnancy pill.

6045 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Jim Weaver Collection

The lady who thought that her girdle
Was the reason that she was infertile
Left it off, and The Pill,
And gave birth to a Bill,
And a Jane and a John and a Myrtle.

6046 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Cyber Geezer

It seem all was well for old Bill
For the night was romantic and still.
She was warm, she was waiting,
She was ripe for the mating,
But alas -- she was not on the pill.

6047 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Isaac Asimov

There was a young lady from Rhyl,
Her name it was Jenny or Jill.
She's got her a brood
Of kids, 'cause she's lewd,
And refuses to go on the pill.

6048 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL

Lil is always forgetting The Pill,
And those babies she has make me ill.
She's great fun in bed--
It's those bastards I dread,
For she always socks me with the bill.

6049 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL G1705

There was a young fellow named Phil,
Who invented a male birth control pill.
"Here's what you do;
Put a stone in your shoe.
If that won't make you limp, nothing will."

6050 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Popsicle TP9807

"Contraception," said Pontiff John Paul,
"Is a sin against God, you'll recall;
Give our pills a fair trial!
Try some SULFADENIAL,
Or if desparate, NOACETOL."

6051 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Ed Potts P8606

Imagine the wonderful thrill
That coursed through young flower-child Lii
When she came to believe
That she need not conceive,
Thanks to Parenthood (Planned) and The Pill.

6052 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Norm Storer

We all hate being lectured and sermoned;
And we're more than ever determined.
The 'pill' is all right
And we'll use it in spite
Of Jesse Helms and his clone, Strom Thurmond.

6053 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Ed Wolfert P8205

There was a young lady named Kay
Who failed to take pills one fine day.
In November she knew
That she was way past due,
And she should have been married in May.

6054 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL Albin Chaplin

There was a young housewife of Rhyll
Who decided to try out the Pill.
But she took the wrong one--
Yeastex--now the bun
In her oven is rising at will.

6055 BIRTH CONTROL - PILL G1705a

A thoughtless old fellow from Ray,
Near the climax of sexual play,
Impromptu elected
To be well vasected --
Which caused quite a bit of delay.

6056 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY Hugh Oliver A092A

A clumsy young husband named Hadley
Did practice withdrawal so badly,
That after nine kids,
Her looks on the skids,
His wife cut her tubes and quite gladly.

6057 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY Armand E Singer 193

The wife of a chronic crusader,
Took on every man who waylaid her.
'Till the amorous itch
Of this popular bitch,
So annoyed the crusader, he spayed her.

6058 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY L1153

To a doc said his wife, "It's a sin,
But I don't want a baby again.
To help save our marriage,
Take my baby carriage,
But I still want to keep my play pen."
(But still keep the box it came in.)

6059 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY

To the vet went a fellow named Nixon --
His dog and his cat needed fixin'.
He said, "Fix the wife too,
For she has a loose screw,
And her cunt has let too many pricks in."

6060 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY Albin Chaplin 3024-2212

Good mechanics are all of one mind,
That a ball-race is rightly defined
As the miserable plight
Of a tomcat in flight,
From a vet two paces behind.

6061 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY Douglas Catley

There was a young faggot called Willy,
Whose antics were now and then silly.
He once had, for fun,
A vasectomy done;
A clear case of 'gelding the lily'.

6062 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY Kenneth Petchenik

ANN COOPER HEWITT
I'm only a sterilized heiress,
A butt for the laughter of rubes.
I'm comely and rich
But a venemous bitch--
My mother--ran off with my tubes.
6063 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY L1172

Oh, fie on you mother, you dastard!
Come back with my feminine toys.
Restore my abdomen
And make me a woman--
I want to go out with the boys.

6064 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY L1173

Imagine my stark consternation
At feeling a surgeon's rude hands
Exploring my person
(Page Aimee McPherson)
And then rudely snatching my glands.

6065 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY L1174

Oh, Fie on you medical monsters!
How could you so handle my charms?
My bosom is sinking;
My clitoris shrinking--
I need a strong man in my arms!

6066 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY L1175

The butler and second-man snub me,
No more will they use my door key.
The cook from Samoa
Has spermatozoa--
For others, but never for me.

6067 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY L1176

Oh fie on you fickle men-servants!
With your strong predilection to whore.
Who cares for paternity?
Forgive my infirmity--
Can't a girl just be fun any more?

6068 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY L1177

What ruling in court can repay me
For losing my peas-in-a pod?
My joyous fecundity's
Turned to morbundity--
Like Pickford, I'll have to try God.

6069 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY L1178

Oh, fie one you, courthouse and rulings!
I want my twin bubbles of jest.
Take away my hot flashes,
And menopause rashes,
And let me feel weight on my chest.

6070 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY L1179

"I recall we had sex, after wine;
Now your newly born baby looks fine."
"But my vas has been snipped",
He convincingly quipped,
"So I'm certain that baby ain't mine".

6071 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY Cap'n Bean P0209

Since five tots were all that we needed,
"Vasectomy, Trav!" my wife pleaded.
So like oranges naveled,
Her bedwomb I saveled;
She's filled now with juice -- but not seeded.

6072 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY Travis Brasell

Said the minister's bitch, "Come and play!"
Said the priest's horney stud, "On my way!"
But before they could breed,
They who differed in creed,
Agreed with great speed, "Let us spay!"

6073 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY John Miller 0025

Our nation, in midst of great strife,
With babies unwanted is rife.
ADC, bless their soul,
Is now out of control--
Lorena, start wielding your knife!
(ADC - Aid to Dependent Children)
6074 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY Al Chaplin P9404

The Church, after many a try,
Has developed a birth-control buy,
That's in no way mechanical,
Though goddamned satanical;
On the end of the dong, graft an eye.

6075 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY

A vasectomy, that's what I'll get!
Then shacking will be a sure bet.
I'll promise quite firm
No issue of sperm
And never a late-monthly sweat!

6076 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY Larry Wilde P8212

A eunuch's had certain parts shorn,
Thereby causing no child to be born.
As Noah once said
As his duos he led,
"Remember, there's no eunuch-horn."

6077 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY Jane D Hughes P9203

A sodomite preacher named May
Fell hard for his old dapple grey,
But lest a fat foal
Might burst from her hole,
Kneeled down and urged, "Now let us spay."

6078 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY Armand E Singer 671

A tired mom from Schenectady,
Said, "Dear, you need a vasectomy.
I love copulation,
With one reservation.
The thought of more kids is a hex to me."

6079 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY James Charis

There once was a fellow named Cyril,
No children to prove he was virile.
His doctor was frank
And told him, "Point blank,"
Now Cyril knows why he is sterile.

6080 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY   Irving Superior   P8110

Pug Platt and his wife again played;
Behold, what in nine months they've made.
A twelfth twerpy tot,
Who popped out the twat
Of Pam, who paid cash to be spayed.

6081 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY   Travis Brasell

The contemptible Bey of Algiers
Was without an erection for years;
Yet the chronicles tell us
That the jerk was so jealous
He expected his staff to be steers.

6082 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY   Thomas A. Quinine   P8407

Since having a simple vasectomy,
I wonder what women expectomy.
I'm totally sterile
And offer no peril;
So why do the girls still objectomy?

6083 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY   Norm Storer

It happened one day in New York,
A fellow trying hard to uncork
A lay without risk
Lest his sperm be too brisk:
Used a cork-screw, to outwit the stork.

6084 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9404

An overpumped housewife named Cass
Got sick of wee bairns spawned en masse,
So she tied off her tubes,
But it dried up her boobs
And gave her a pain in the ass.

6085 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY   Armand E Singer   101

A vasectomy surgeon named Goff,
Says that drinkers would probably scoff,
But the pleasure has gone
From his tying one on;
He prefers to be tying one off.

6086 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY

A husband who craved to be sterile,
Because of the pregnancy peril,
Said, "I've thought of vasectomy,
But my wife might then hector me,
And threaten divorce when we quarrel."

6087 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY   L0986

The doc said, "You look like a wreck to me,
But first you must write a fat check to me;
Now your income forbids
Spawning any more kids,
So I got to demand a vasectomy."

6088 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY   Armand E Singer   694

There once was a fussy old maid
Who went and had herself spayed;
She said, "Well, I did,
So I won't have a kid,
Just in case I ever get laid.

6089 BIRTH CONTROL - SURGURY   Anon

There once was a young English tutor;
Had a friend who didn't quite suit her.
One night very late,
She gave him the gate,
When he bit off the end of her hooter.

6090 BOOBS - DAMAGED Tom Patton P9804

A pretty strip-teaser named Tasty
Used to use a live clam for a pasty.
Till working one night,
It tried a small bite,
And found she-food to be mighty tasty.

6091 BOOBS - DAMAGED John Meyer

The heroine was as meek as a mouse;
The villain was seen as a louse.
The louse bit the mouse;
She bled on her blouse;
Not a dry handkerchief in the house.

6092 BOOBS - DAMAGED Andy Sorenson P9009

There was a young girl from Alsace
Who could pick up a dime with her ass.
As her muscles contracted
Her chest was retracted,
And her teats both fell off in the grass.
(But she dropped it at High Sunday Mass!)
6093 BOOBS - DAMAGED G1974

Some questions (I hope they're not rude)
To you ladies who jog in the nude:
Do your tits fly around
When you're pounding the ground,
If not bandaged together and glued?

6094 BOOBS - DAMAGED

Or do you just let 'em hang free,
Whether C-cup or D-cup or E?
Would they blacken your eyes
On account of their size,
Or just flap at the height of your knee?

6095 BOOBS - DAMAGED

You don't let 'em flap in the air?
Then be careful about what you wear
When you go for a run;
Jogger's nipple ain't fun,
Though I do have a cure, I declare.

6096 BOOBS - DAMAGED

Now tell me, Doc Pete, what's your cure?
For these nipples of mine, so sore.
Will I need an x-ray?
Shall I come everyday?
What remedy for this is called for?

6097 BOOBS - DAMAGED

An obese old washwoman named Singer
Once caught her big tit in the wringer.
Said the sow in the sty,
As the milk squirted by,
"Some boar must have slipped her a dinger!"

6098 BOOBS - DAMAGED G2054

There once was a bosom humongous
That caused quite a furor among us.
We all tried to peek
Until late last week,
When we heard it was caused by a fungus.

6099 BOOBS - DAMAGED Margaret A. Murdock P8302

There once was a girl at the Ritz,
Who liked to have men bite her teats.
One good Fletcherizer
Made her sadder but wiser,
By chewing them up into bits.
(Fletcher preached overmasticating foods)

6100 BOOBS - DAMAGED L1213

A careless young laundress in Wrangle,
Got both her tits caught in the mangle.
They turned off the juice
While they pried her tits loose,
But now, where they dingled, they dangle!

6101 BOOBS - DAMAGED Grand Prix Lim 67 G2067

Unbra'd lovely Erin from Hollis,
Said, "Light?" to a teat man named Wallace.
Who dropped, all excited,
The match he'd ignited!
No longer will Erin go braless!

6102 BOOBS - DAMAGED

At boobies us geezers must leer,
As nature intended it's clear;
But gravity tugs
At the juciest jugs,
Imperceptably year upon year.

6103 BOOBS - DAMAGED Peter Wilkins

So some to the waistline will go,
And others still further below;
But when they, like, drag
On the ground as they sag,
Even gentlemen don't want to know.

6104 BOOBS - DAMAGED Peter Wilkins

While putting her clothes through the mangle,
Poor Josephine got in a tangle;
Her nips were rolled flat
And e x t r u d e d (like that).
Now they flap round her knees as they dangle.

6105 BOOBS - DAMAGED   Peter Wilkins

When waistline and trousers don't fit,
And wider the whereon we sit.
When gone is our lithe
We must contend with
From forward to downward the teat.

6106 BOOBS - DAMAGED   Irving Superior   P9701

"Heartburn?" he said to Ms. Dashway,
As the barman closed up the cash tray.
"You don't have to burn,
You old slattern,
Your tit is in the ashtray!"

6107 BOOBS - DAMAGED   Erica

The girl at a concert in Reno,
Threw her bra to the singer named Dino.
"'Twasn't smart", she confessed
When her milky white breast
Fell into her hot cappuccino!

6108 BOOBS - DAMAGED   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0310

The coroner sliced with great zest
Of the corpse which lay prostrate undressed.
He won honors and fame
For he studied the game --
And he did it by keeping abreast.

6109 BOOBS - DAMAGED   Albin Chaplin   3024-2935

If I could put in my two bits,
I'd love my own big pair of tits.
But a week of fondling.
And sucking and bondling;
They'd be bruised and look like the pits!
(bondling - get the ropes...)

6110 BOOBS - DAMAGED Archie

That clever young lady , Miss Pitts,
Has uncanny control of her tits.
She can swing them around (But they're starting to droop)
With a whistling sound, (As they leak out that goop,)
Which astounds all the pundits and wits.
(Which gives Dow Chem. lawyers the fits.)
6111 BOOBS - DAMAGED Harald Sanders GreenP9512

I'm worried that this group, collectively,
May possibly lose their respect for me,
Plus modesty bars
Revealing the scars
That I gained from my double mastectomy.

6112 BOOBS - DAMAGED Karen

What, surely you do not mean me?
Why, I'm pleasant as pleasant can be!
I make no demands
For mammary glands,
Quit nursing before I was three!

6113 BOOBS - DAMAGED John Miller

Each long, hot day her poor house heats;
At night she can't stand even sheets.
Stretched out on her back
Her boobs go all slack:
"Good Lord, the heat's melted my teats!"

6114 BOOBS - DAMAGED

In the lands of the icy north west
Lived a maid with a dolorous breast;
He had one nipple lost --
Bitten off by the frost...
Or so she preferred to protest.

6115 BOOBS - DAMAGED Hugh Oliver 115b

A well-endowed seamstress named Robin,
Caught her nipple down under the bobbin.
She tugged and she jerked,
But still nothing worked.
Now she has one boob with no knob in!

6116 BOOBS - DAMAGED

There was a young laundress named Springer
Who went on to become a singer.
She acquired her range
In a manner most strange,
When she caught both her tits in the wringer.

6117 BOOBS - DAMAGED MrMalo

There once was a fellow named Whipple,
Who'd always had only one nipple.
On his honeymoon night,
His bride cried out in fright,
"God help me! I married a cripple!"

6118 BOOBS - DAMAGED Graham Lester

The rest of the story is fate.
Their daughter displayed the same trait.
So they moved her by force
To Vegas, of course,
Where she got lots of help from the state.

6119 BOOBS - DAMAGED Graham Lester

For they said, "She's disabled for sure,
And it's clear that her prospects are poor,
For the kind of display
That makes bucks down our way.
She's entitled to at least one more.

6120 BOOBS - DAMAGED   Graham Lester

So they paid for her surgery there
And at last she is blessed with a pair.
And the one from her op
Can spin round like a top;
A display both rewarding and rare.

6121 BOOBS - DAMAGED   Graham Lester

A distraught young punkette named Pat,
Said, "Now what do you think of that?
I pierced tonge and ear,
And was of good cheer,
Till a puncture cause my boobs to go flat."

6122 BOOBS - DAMAGED   Vertech Limerick Contest

While shopping for mannequins, Fritz,
Found a beauty that tickled his wits.
But unfortunately,
When he checked he did see
Someone slobbered all over her tits.

6123 BOOBS - DAMAGED   Al Chaplin   P0302

A lady whose name is Tirelli,
Has tits made of dynamite jelly.
If you take on this dare,
You must fondle with care.
(The detonator's south of her belly.)

6124 BOOBS - DAMAGED

Her breast augumentation from 'A'
To size 'F' was a windfall, they say.
When things leaked, her friends chided,
And soon she decided,
Give her ten mill and flat is OK.

6125 BOOBS - DAMAGED Ann Gasser P9503

When a customer took a quick nip
From a waitress's hovering pip,
She cried out in dismay,
"I most fervently pray
That you're planning on leaving the tip!"

6126 BOOBS - DAMAGED Goldie Tusselman P8302

Now I don't want to sound la de dar,
But I have more problem by far.
TWO protuding titties
And all of their bitties,
Get quite tangled up in my bra.

6127 BOOBS - DAMAGED

You must keep your titties bra-bound,
Since they are so huge, full and round;
A minor cup tangle
Will surely not mangle
As bad as when boobs drag the ground.

6128 BOOBS - DAMAGED

A sadistic young fellow named Fritz
Was fond of biting girls' tits.
With a snap and a growl
He would make them all howl --
The younger ones sometimes had fits.

6129 BOOBS - DAMAGED G2345

A certain young lady, Ms Glitz,
Decided to bronz both her tits.
Told they'd clang when she'd bang,
She said "SHITZ!"
Next week I'm gilding my clitz.

6130 BOOBS - DECORATED

At Christmas, the globes on my chest
Flash colors to signal the rest
Of my sisters in arms,
That all of our charms
Are ready to be put to the test.

6131 BOOBS - DECORATED Wuzzums

'Round the tree we will all take our place,
Hanging garlands of panties and lace.
And painting our titties
Red, green, oh so pretty,
With smiles all aglow on our face.

6132 BOOBS - DECORATED Wuzzums

At a night club named Hooters in Tempe,
I met a Canadian MP.
He was there to observe
If the lassies that serve
Make their T-shirts keep time with the tempi.

6133 BOOBS - DECORATED John E Mayhood P9805

Her ex drew no buildings or trees,
Just buxom nudes if you please.
He left in a huff,
Took his clothes and his stuff,
But left behind many mammaries.

6134 BOOBS - DECORATED Greg Schindler P8903

There once was a gorgeous young girl,
Who kept the men's heads in a whirl.
Her long pubic hair,
Was resilient and fair,
And her nipples were mother-of-pearl.

6135 BOOBS - DECORATED Isaac Asimov

At a nudist camp, sweet little Lillian,
Was slated to lead the cotillion.
This made her so proud,
That to shine in the crowd,
She painted her nipples vermillion.

6136 BOOBS - DECORATED Isaac Asimov

Oft times my sweet gal, Marylou,
Will color her boobies bright blue.
Though clever with paint,
An artist she ain't;
The damn things still hang quite untrue!

6137 BOOBS - DECORATED

A malicious young maiden from Spitz
Scared our parson half out of his wits.
When he dropped in to call,
She appeared in the hall
With eyes painted on both her big tits.

6138 BOOBS - DECORATED G2516

A young woman, once, feeling quite mellow,
Had said to her very best fellow,
"I'd strip for you, dear,
All the way down to here,
But I've painted my mammaries yellow."

6139 BOOBS - DECORATED Isaac Asimov

The nipples of Mary from Hamilton,
Can bring death with its razor-blade tassle on.
When she twirls those propellers,
Hypnotising the fellers,
If they kiss 'em, then half of their lips are gone.

6140 BOOBS - DECORATED Robert Elliot

A vain Jewish girl named Veronica
Requested fine jewelry for Hanukkah:
Her dad ruled out rubies
To garnish her boobies,
But okayed a rhinestoned harmonica.

6141 BOOBS - DECORATED Armand E Singer 633

A young woman was really in need;
Some fool taught her husband to read.
So with 'Bag Balm' in hand,
He's taken a stand,
To make her the directions heed.

6142 BOOBS - DECORATED

A stitcher was once heard to scream,
"I'll never buy more udder cream."
"Put it on udder and teat,"
Hubby said, "This is neat!"
As he chased, in his eye was a gleam!

6143 BOOBS - DECORATED

Good loving is almost as fun,
As stitching a bird or a sun,
And it's really quite rare,
So take up this dare:
Let your man soothe your boobs and be done.

6144 BOOBS - DECORATED

A maiden who dwells in Galena,
Has bubbies of gracful demeanor,
And whenever she preens,
Those astounding poitrines,
She insists upon Simonize Kleener.
(poitrine - breast plate)

6145 BOOBS - DECORATED L1606

A clitoral type from St. Cloud
Wrapped both of her tits in a shroud,
But left her whole middle
As bare as a fiddle,
Which made her stand out in a crowd.

6146 BOOBS - DECORATED Armand E Singer 201

A gaudy young girl of Pomona
Does her act in a sexy kimona;
She tastefully ripples
Her tumescent nipples,
With lipstick all 'round the corona.

6147 BOOBS - DECORATED Keith MacMillan 103b

There once was a hussy so brazen,
On each breast, a bulls-eye she'd blazon.
A lusty outsider
With mecurochrome dyed her;
And she shriveled up like a raisin.

6148 BOOBS - DECORATED M Nelson

A young buxom lass from old Spain,
Started to adjust her bra in vain.
Could he see them some day,
A guy asked in a polite way.
"Any old time," she said, "after I am slain."

6149 BOOBS - EXPOSED Rohinton Wadia

The thing about really big knockers,
Cheap newspapers use them as shockers.
Then old men, my age,
Get a sexual rage,
So then we must take Beta Blockers.

6150 BOOBS - EXPOSED Tony Burrell

She stepped on the train unaware
That her blouse was unbuttoned, poor Claire.
Now, commuters don't shout,
So we sat and said nowt,
And just stared at her bountiful pair.

6151 BOOBS - EXPOSED Peter Wilkins

A birdwatcher, Michael O'Leary,
Said, "I'll watch till my eyes become bleary.
Then next door a canary
With a bounteous dairy,
Delights me at nights till I'm weary."

6152 BOOBS - EXPOSED Grand Prix Lim 236

"Through the doors of the ladies restroom,
You peeked at this lady's bazoom."
"Judge, she held the door open;
Ah din do no gropin'"
The judge said, "Get out mah COATROOM!"

6153 BOOBS - EXPOSED Al Willis

A woman in strapless attire,
Found her breasts working higher and higher.
A guest with great feeling,
Exclaimed, "How appealing!
Do you mind if I piss in the fire?"

6154 BOOBS - EXPOSED L0669

The law says I can't go bare-breasted.
Why are a gal's boobs so detested?
I hate doing laundry,
So here is my quandary:
To wash my clothes or get arrested...

6155 BOOBS - EXPOSED

I like boobs as loose as a slip;
Even when they're used as a whip!
And when you're on top,
I don't have to stop
And stretch my poor neck to kiss nip.

6156 BOOBS - EXPOSED H Whelchel

A charming young maid from Don Mills
Used to walk about naked for thrills.
Said the vicar, I blush
When I look at her brush
But will lift up mine eyes to the hills.

6157 BOOBS - EXPOSED Hugh Oliver 62b

A buxom young lady of Bude
Said, "Men are exceedingly rude.
When I bathe in the sea,
They all follow me,
To see if my bosoms protrude."

6158 BOOBS - EXPOSED Prof

A youngster, each Sunday, in church
On the balcony's edge, made his perch.
And for women below
Wearing blouses cut low
During Mass, he'd religiously search.

6159 BOOBS - EXPOSED Cap'n Bean P9812

I can top that: in New York City
As I witnessed a cute little bitty,
Way down the alley
Upon a big phally,
And even showed me some titty.

6160 BOOBS - EXPOSED

The Japanese gals have a custom
Of baring their titties to thrust 'em
Inside of brown sacks,
Then pop 'em with smacks,
To show all the men, they can bust 'em.

6161 BOOBS - EXPOSED Travis Brasell

The reverend thought they looked frightful.
(His assistant thought them delightful)
Tits bare to the breeze,
Schlongs down to their knees,
Their outlook on life was insightful.

6162 BOOBS - EXPOSED Jim Weaver Collection

The courts can not always be trusted,
In matters of tits being lusted.
But this gal got a break
For there was no mistake;
It was clear she'd been already busted.
(Case in Harrison, Arkansas, Judge William B Larkin)
6163 BOOBS - EXPOSED Bob Birch P9902

Prosecution's attack was quite glowing,
Defense felt her case he was blowing.
So he said to his client,
Who was being compliant,
"You might win if your nipples are showing."

6164 BOOBS - EXPOSED Bob Birch P9902

The judge said, "I order you, wench,
To approach and stand here by the bench.
If those boobs are for real,
Then your case I'll appeal,
But do something about that foul stench.

6165 BOOBS - EXPOSED Bob Birch P9902

"The complaiant's from a video store,
And says you seem prone to ignore
Their repeated requests...
(God, look at those breasts.
I wonder if she'll show me more?)

6166 BOOBS - EXPOSED Bob Birch P9902

The bailiff said, "Hear ye, now harken,
Here comes Justice William B Larkin,"
And in old Arkansaw
What the Judge Larkin saw
Would get your old coon dog a barkin'.

6167 BOOBS - EXPOSED Bob Birch P9902

To take their milk bath, two old biddies
Took gallons away from the kiddies.
"Want the milk Pasteurized?"
They were asked, they replied,
"Oh no, Sir, just up to our titties."

6168 BOOBS - EXPOSED John Dohner P8712

The waitress made so many spills
As she bent to clean, she gave chills.
Diners say her valley
And right up her alley,
And almost got lost in the hills.

6169 BOOBS - EXPOSED Shelley

When a student named Ben once was rapping
On his reason for bra-strap unsnapping,
He explained he'd a yen
From his study of Zen
For the sound of one mammary flapping.

6170 BOOBS - EXPOSED

There's a nip in the air, love, tonight.
And that's really some pair, love. You're right.
One is showing the cold
With a nipple quite bold,
But the left one is fairly uptight.

6171 BOOBS - EXPOSED Shakespeares Bro T9710

The excitement produced by Miss Whipple,
Was very much more that a ripple.
She was covered with clothes,
From her head to her toes,
Save for delicate holes at each nipple.

6172 BOOBS - EXPOSED Isaac Asimov

A woman named Tammy Louise
Was a very provocative tease.
In her blouses, so sheer,
When the view became clear,
Her nipples got hard from the breeze.

6173 BOOBS - EXPOSED Cap'n Bean

Was chatting with Charlie last night,
And I treated him to the sight
Of me, sans my shirt.
I just meant to flirt,
But I gave him such a bad fright!

6174 BOOBS - EXPOSED

His poor stomach got so damn queasy
And he told me that I was sleazy.
He liked it so much,
He wanted to touch
And his breathing got kind of wheezy.

6175 BOOBS - EXPOSED

Said the tits to that lusty guy, Enos,
"I hope you'll do naught to demean us.
We might be induced,
Or even seduced.
In the meantime, put nothing between us."

6176 BOOBS - EXPOSED Jim Weaver Collection

Love to feel the wind in my hair,
Driving fast, but goin' nowhere
On my motorbike;
And sometimes I like
To feel sunshine on my bosoms bare!

6177 BOOBS - EXPOSED Jim Weaver Collection

On Wednesday the Seattlite
Southbound on I-5 got a sight.
On a power pole there,
With her chest very bare,
Was a fire breathing transexual-ite.

6178 BOOBS - EXPOSED

There was a young woman named Joy
Who thought it an excellent ploy
To drive men to lust
By outthrusting her bust,
While pretending to be pure and coy.

6179 BOOBS - EXPOSED Isaac Asimov

We cowboys in Texas love tits;
Their underexposure's the pits.
If you flash them for me,
Reciprocally,
I'll bare my bald driller of slits.

6180 BOOBS - EXPOSED

To Texas if I ever go
Back, I'll be happy to show,
These two lovely breasts,
With which I've been blessed.
(I've a soft spot for cowboys you know.)

6181 BOOBS - EXPOSED

My trouser-snake stands up and cheers
When confronted with boobs in brassieres;
But, in charming my cobra,
The bosom with no bra
Can almost reduce it to tears.

6182 BOOBS - EXPOSED Keith H. Peterson

"Please, rip off my bodice for me!"
Barbarians set women free
Of tight clothes like these
With consummate ease --
At least in the books that we see.

6183 BOOBS - EXPOSED

I bought one of those bodice rippers;
The book might have been about strippers.
Nobody wore clothes
Because, I suppose,
They did not know how to work zippers.

6184 BOOBS - EXPOSED

The mammary glands upon Dee
Are a sight all tit lovers should see.
Yes, It's ten thousand pities
They can't see her bare titties,
Which her husband and me see for free.

6185 BOOBS - EXPOSED Grand Prix Lim 506

They say that men will not make passes
At girls who are wearing thick glasses.
Unless they wear mini-skirts,
Bra-less see-through shirts,
And have most exceptional asses.

6186 BOOBS - EXPOSED Taurus

The randy old Mayor of Twin Cities
Was confronted by feminist committees.
When all 500 bared
Their chests, he declared,
"Good Heavens! A thousand pities!"

6187 BOOBS - EXPOSED Arthur Deex

A girl from L.A. who was hipped,
Went out to the beach to get dipped.
She had on a Jantzen,
But only the pants, 'n
She found herself at Sunset, stripped.

6188 BOOBS - EXPOSED

Have you heard that they made it a law?
In Toronto you don't need a bra!
Both genders may be lewd
With their upper halves nude,
But the men all have drool on their jaw.

6189 BOOBS - EXPOSED

The laws on the books for a dame,
Are not really all quite the same.
Chicks topless if they want,
But no tempt, tease, or taunt.
You would like it here if you came.

6190 BOOBS - EXPOSED

If you decide to come
We can all have some fun.
Drop me a line
And we'll have a good time,
Bare-breasted under the sun.

6191 BOOBS - EXPOSED

So what if my feet go round bare?
(I can't show my boobs, I don't dare!)
It ain't quite a law
But it sticks in my craw --
No shirts, no shoes; no service there!

6192 BOOBS - EXPOSED

Forget about rules and arrests,
For to live is to show off your breasts.
So set free your pair
And don't have a care,
For the law doesn't mind naked chests.

6193 BOOBS - EXPOSED

In my house there isn't a law
Against baring your boobs; I adore
Them. In fact, dearest kiss,
I'd consider it bliss,
If you'd bare just a little bit more.

6194 BOOBS - EXPOSED

The busty display of Miss Bristol
Gets the fellows as hot as a pistol.
Her plastic bikini
Is terribly weeny,
And her reason's transparent as crystal.

6195 BOOBS - EXPOSED G0268

I once knew two sisters whose breasts
Were flashed to their wonder-struck guests.
A policeman was called
And the young chap, enthralled,
Was dazzled and made no arrests.

6196 BOOBS - EXPOSED Anon

Delicious!...Quadruple bit breasts!
But who, may I ask, of those guests
Called in the vice squad?
Which virtuous clod?
A pox on such Puritan pests!

6197 BOOBS - EXPOSED Anon

I'll bet it was one of those bores
Who live down the street just two doors,
Who, if you please,
Sport thirty-two B's,
While the sisters have firm forty-fours.

6198 BOOBS - EXPOSED John Miller

It could've been Mr. Joe Popper,
The guest we saw wanking his whopper.
He's partially bi,
And thought it quite sly,
Inviting his boyfriend, the copper.

6199 BOOBS - EXPOSED H Welchel

I wonder if bulls think like men,
And get all aroused, now and then,
When udders they see.
(Which don't affect me,)
It's thought that is beyond my ken.

6200 BOOBS - EXPOSED Chris Papa

Said the five-year-old boy with a wink,
To his cousin of twelve, on the brink
Of getting the fits:
"Let me look at your tits.
I swear not to laugh if they're pink!"

6201 BOOBS - EXPOSED Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0310

She had found when they're barely displayed,
The titties of Kitty McWade,
Lure beachcombers for miles.
She needs no other wiles
To assure Kitty that she'll be laid...

6202 BOOBS - EXPOSED Grand Prix Lim 130

In creek waters, take some cool dipples
While swigging some muscadine ripples,
But do it with hush
'Cause robin or thrush
Might swoop down to peck your hard nipples.

6203 BOOBS - EXPOSED

A roving musician called Rubin
Liked black coffee, with one sugar cube in;
But one night in Bombay,
At a topless cafe,
It was served to him white, with one boob in.

6204 BOOBS - EXPOSED Ron Rubin

Young Debbie went jogging last night
In a sports bra exceedingly tight;
But the load-bearing strap
Gave one helluva SNAP!
As it finally gave up the fight.

6205 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT   Peter Wilkins

Such sudden release; no surprise
That her tits hit her straight 'tween the eyes
And rebounded of course
With incredible force,
Before slapping her hard on the thighs.

6206 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT   Peter Wilkins

An X-rated actress named Rowse
Made movies that brought down the house;
With actions on-screen
Real close to obscene,
And boobs that popped out of her blouse.

6207 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT   Armand E Singer   169

"Ma, your left tit is out!" exclaimed Willy,
But Mother said, "Willy, how silly!
You must understand
That's a mammary gland."
And Willy said, "Well, it's a dilly!"

6208 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT   Grand Prix Lim 467

While distributing hosts at the altar,
The priest, all exited, did falter;
A communicant bent
On the first day of lent,
And her breasts had popped out of her halter.

6209 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT   Cap'n Bean   P0207

A young man in high school, Bill Wright,
Took his girl to the dance Friday night.
As she bent to adjust,
She exposed her left bust;
He could say nothing but, "Hon, sit tight."

6210 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT   Tom Patton P0109   P0108

The gal was all decked out in lace
But then she got red in the face.
The lace didn't fit;
It uncovered one tit;
Not a dry handkerchief in the place.

6211 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT   Andy Sorenson   P9009

A girl with big boobs from L.A.
Went out in a gown, decollete.
She roamed through the city,
But out popped a titty.
She ended up looking this   .
WAY

6212 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT   Julia Strawn   P8805

Said the ten year old, curious son
To his big-bosomed mother, Sue Bonne,
When she took off her bra,
One night at the spa:
"Look, Mommy, your wrinkles are gone!"

6213 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT   Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0310

I saw a girl lying in sand;
Her backside was overly tanned.
As she sat bolt upright,
I got a quick sight
Of something some think should be banned.

6214 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT   Macsam

A girl while attending Bryn Mawr
Was pinched by her low strapless bra,
She loosened one wire -
Whereupon the entire
Dress fell, and left her quite raw.

6215 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT W S baring-Gould

Every time Lady Lowbodice swoons,
Her bubbies pop out like balloons;
But her butler, he stands
And with gentle warm hands,
Replaces her lovely bazooms.

6216 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT Arthur Deex P0001

This lady from Troon we once knew
Who had bosoms that just grew and grew.
The butler was about
And they BOTH sprung out
Now the poor man for black eyes has TWO!

6217 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT

There once was a lady from Troon
Who's bosoms popped out like balloons
The butler stood by
And got a black eye
When one rocketed out with the spoon!!!

6218 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT

Every time Lady Lowbodice swoons,
Her boobies pop out like balloons.
But her butler stands by
With hauteur in his eye,
And puts them back in with warm spoons.

6219 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT P0001

A milkmaid addressing her cows,
Concluding her speech with some bows.
As the buxom thing bent,
Her fabric was rent,
And she utterly fell from her blouse.

6220 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT   Jim Thompson

She stood, one boob out, in the rain;
Deep in thought, she was straining her brain.
Till a passerby's shout:
"Hey, your tit's hanging out!"
Drew "Oh shit, Left the kid on the train."

6221 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT

Whenever it's frosty and cold,
Kate's nipples stand outwardly bold;
Like hat pegs they are
Through her peek-a-boo bra,
And a wonderful sight to behold!

6222 BOOBS - EXPOSED - ACCIDENT

A lusty Latino named Cisco
Once went to a new topless disco.
Their erotic selection
Provoked an erection
Which extended from Oakland to Frisco.

6223 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Pedro J. Saavedra   P8203

On the subway one morning Miss Grimes
Hid her charms behind newspaper "Crimes."
She was bare to the waist,
But her reasons were chaste;
She was keeping abreast of the Times.

6224 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Lance Payne   P8312

A duchess who tints her tits green
Says, "Fashion rules busts must be seen.
Nowadays few men stare
Just because a tit's bare...
Hence my recourse to green aniline."

6225 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Grand Prix Lim 885

The women of Wadi Aqiq
Get dressed up at least once a week:
With one booby in
And one showing skin --
The call it Arabian Chic.

6226 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Armand E Singer   304

The barmaid's wide-necklined lace blouse!
I see boobs near as big as a house!
Her plump nipples poke through;
Make me blub in my brew;
Blowing foam off the mug like a souse!

6227 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Allen Wolverton

Then behind me, she puffs in my ear;
Lifts her skirt; shows what else I hold dear;
Rubs my neck with her twat.
Man oh Man! Wet and hot!
Embarassed, I say: "Mums, not here!

6228 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Allen Wolverton

I know what your talking about;
In times of a limerick drought,
My eyes come to bear
On Betty's brassiere,
In hope she will get her tits out.

6229 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   SFA

Hot, surely, that bra-busting Betty,
Whose patch is the Felixstowe jetty.
If so, raise your eyes
For a nasty surprise.
Her boat-race resembles a yeti.

6230 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Peter Wilkins

Now boys, to your good taste I bow-th.
So keep your eyes down to the south.
When dealing with me,
Your favorite debauchee,
Don't look a gift horse in the mouth.

6231 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   SFA

My dear, when your bra has been lifted,
There's never a woman more gifted.
But south of this feast,
Your talents are least
'Cause all of your hair has been shifted.

6232 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   SFA

A hardy young girl name McLouth,
While taking a trip through the South,
Was accosted by Willy,
A vulgar hillbilly,
So she gave him a bust in the mouth.

6233 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0540

At a bar in Japan, GI Frank
Became bolder as more sake he drank.
He disclosed with great zest,
A tattoo on his chest,
"Take a look at this flag, I'm a Yank!"

6234 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Albin Chaplin   3024-2066

This action so brash did not please
A buxom young maid, Japanese.
She uncovered, nonplussed,
Both her titties robust,
And she said with restraint, "Nipponese!"

6235 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Albin Chaplin   3024-2067

An actress who's amply endowed
Got roaring applause from the crowd,
With a neckline cut low,
On the stage, at the show,
When she deeply and lengthily bowed.

6236 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Cap'n Bean

There was a remarkable stripper
Who never had time for a zipper.
She'd rip off her dress,
Exposing her breasts,
And wait for the young men to tip her.

6237 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   David Young

To Texas if I ever go,
I will be happy to show
These two lovely breasts,
With which I've been blessed.
I've a soft spot for cowboys, you know!

6238 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Carol

Joanne got her tits out for cash;
People then thought she was trash.
If you buy her a tipple,
She'll show you a nipple.
Go on, you can give her some bash!

6239 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Anon

There was a young girl from Bryn Mawr,
Who committed a dreadful faux pas.
She loosened a stay
In her decollte,
Exposing her je ne sais quoi.
(je ne sais quoi - I know not what)

6240 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Anon (Baring-Gold) L1573

Two elders from Dorpington Down
Met a maiden who opened her gown,
And showed them her tits,
Which gave them both fits,
And they flip-flopped about in the town.

6241 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Norm Storer   P9605

The guys come from near and from far,
By bicycle, horse-tram or car.
It thrills them to bits
As they look at her tits,
For she uses that hair as a bra.

6242 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED

A tightrope performer named Tell
Was performing his feat very well,
When a handsome young woman
Below, bared her bosom.
He looked; he was tempted; he fell.

6243 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Laurence Perrine   P8711

I know what you're talking about;
In times of a Limerick drought,
My eyes come to bear
On Betty's brassiere,
In hopes she will get her tits out.

6244 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED

What sort of woman was this,
To whom you did offer a kiss.
If you had offered her nought,
Would she've done what she ought,
And given you a glimpse of her tits.

6245 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED

By wearing a quarter-cup bra,
And resting her chest on the bar,
While pouring me cider,
I vote that young Ida
Should now be considered a star.

6246 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Peter Wilkins

So filled is that quarter-cup bra,
Her nipples jut forward so far.
I ache for a nibble
And thus tend to dribble
My cider all over the bar.

6247 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Peter Wilkins

While resting her chest on the bar,
She pours me another large jar
Of Somerset Cider,
Does lovely young Ida;
A star in her quarter-cup bra.

6248 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Peter Wilkins

I stare at her nipples and bra,
While resting my chin on the bar,
Which causes a slip
Twixt the cup and my lip
And I've <hic> gone a spilled half of my jar.

6249 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Peter Wilkins

Oh, quarter-cup Ida, your bra
And nipples are <dribble> they are.
I love you <hic> Ida,
But please, no more cider;
There's four of your tits on the bar.

6250 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Peter Wilkins

A fine Scottish lassie from Ayr,
She could run just as fast as a hare.
When young laddies saw 'er,
They did try to paw her,
'Cause she walked with her breasts loose and bare!

6251 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   TuttaGioia

I picture that fair lass from Ayr,
Running with free-flowing hair...
Her sark's open wide,
Breasts thrusting with pride...
Oh God! Let us love! Hear my prayer.

6252 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   TuttaGioia

She must be an eyefull, that chick.
Running around stark naked and quick.
Turning all the guys heads,
All the way to their beds...
Nah...too energetic to pick.

6253 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Nik Synytskyy

Why fool around with your bra?
There's a danger you could go too far;
Just give in and shout,
And let 'em hang out,
Lest your excellent figure you mar.

6254 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED

A large lady from Stratford-on-teas
Let her titties just hang in the breeze,
Until gravitys laws
Have forced wearing bras
That she buckles in back of the knees.

6255 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED

A stripper called "Cannonball Krause"
Would, merely by removing her blouse,
Cause erection at hand
Of each spectator and
Not a dry handkerchief in the house.

6256 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Bob Giandomenico   P9009

Ah, you sweet thing in dress so revealing,
Is not covering up, nor concealing
Her bosom so ample,
So herds of men trample
Each other, while "glances" they're stealing.

6257 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED

The housewife exposed her breasts so;
She would set the old plumber aglow.
Said the plumber at that,
"I've no time to chew fat,
I have time just to come and to go."

6258 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0338

A turgid titwatcher named Bill
At a topless bar got his big thrill.
Cried he, "A bare gland
Makes my Old Faithful stand...
Now to find me a floozie who WILL!"

6259 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Grand Prix Lim 661

Lady Katherine Kimberley Kite
Gave parties that were quite a sight.
She would bid all her guests
Come with bare feet and breasts,
To boogie and woogie all night.

6260 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Warrick Elrod

For a pulchritudinous few,
Enron's fall may be the ticket to
Fifteen minutes of fame
And some Hollywood games,
When their boobs are put on public view.

6261 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Dr Limerick 03-27-02

There once was a bosomy maid
Who danced in a beautiful glade.
No clothes did she wear,
And her breasts, I declare,
Left much of the forest in shade.

6262 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Tiddy Ogg

The problem, as many will tell,
Is as she grew older they fell.
They hung 'round her knees,
And flapped in the breeze,
And trying to walk was pure hell.

6263 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Craig

Yes, gravity was there all along;
Now her breasts aren't where they belong.
For she used to be
A thirty-eight D,
And now she's a thirty-eight long.

6264 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Thom Fitzpatrick

An optometrist's nurse (quite a prize)
Had breasts of remarkable size.
Out of duty, though chaste,
She would strip to the waist
To provide quite a sight for sore eyes.

6265 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Isaac Asimov

If well-endowed ain't what you seek,
Come kiss me right here on the cheek.
If you're not a louse,
I'll open my blouse,
And give you a wee little peek.

6266 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Marlene Lewis

I think you should know that my tipple
Requires a very large nipple.
'Tis said when I taste,
That south of the waist,
Is triggered a sizeable ripple.

6267 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   SFA

Erroneous? Likely that's true.
Though I hate to disappoint you.
My nipples are small
And would not enthrall,
If you happened to get you a view.

6268 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Marlene Lewis

Small nipples I don't distaste,
Especially when satined and laced.
After all I have read,
That Frank Zappa said,
That more than a mouthfull's a waste.

6269 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   SFA

There was a young woman of Brest,
Who had a magnificent chest.
When asked if she posed
With her nipples exposed,
She said, "Also all of the rest."

6270 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED Isaac Asimov

My Love to me said in his way,
"Oh please boost your sweet decollete."
'Twas mid week, so I knew
It was not a miscue.
Out they came, far from tame, that Wednesday.
(whip it out, Wednesday)
6271 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED Jenni

The looks on his coworker's face.
In my car, he caught naught...but a trace!
Thus I now have a rep
And my love, he has pep;
All eyes are trained on me...in case!

6272 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED Jenni

There was a young girl from Trieste
Who liked to uncover her chest.
The gentlemen stared
Whenever she bared,
Though the tits that she had weren't the best.

6273 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED Julia Strawn P8707

At the gay fellows annual forum,
She was chastised for lack of decorum.
Not knowing they were gay,
Put her boobs on display;
The sight could do nothing but bore 'em.

6274 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED Arnie Scnoenbrun P0310

This lonely young prude from Biarritz
Stays at home and despondently sits.
She wants but a friend
To help her unbend.
From the window, she shows off her tits.

6275 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Al Willis   TP9802

The topless young ladies of Nice
Are honored in war and in peace.
This national treasure
Which no one can measure,
Brings tourists to Nice without cease.

6276 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED

The topless waitress showed plenty of skin;
She'd dance, she'd jump and she'd spin.
If you gave her a dollar,
You'd get hot under the collar,
Unless you found drinking a sin!

6277 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Arthur Pattaffy

She knew how to dress, did my Kate.
She was hot to trot on a date.
Twelve buttons on her dress,
With her breasts all compressed.
That gal learned to just FASCINATE.

6278 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Al Willis   TP9804

Fair Julia, who sold Christmas candy,
Made men and most animals randy.
She wore not a shirt,
And a short see-through skirt,
That made most of her goods quite handy!

6279 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady of Preston
Who walked through the streets with no vest on.
Though few of the locals
Adjusted bifocals,
Her baring drew many a guest on.

6280 BOOBS - EXPOSED - FLAUNTED   Howard Peach   P9006

Said the bride, just before she undressed,
"There's something I should have confessed:
To get to the altar,
I padded my halter--
There are falsies where you think there's chest.

6281 BOOBS - FALSE   G2226

"Quite a joke," said the groom, "but don't cry, love.
I'll give you a laugh you may die of.
Your deception will seem
Less important, I ween,
When I tell you what trinkets I'm shy of!"

6282 BOOBS - FALSE   G2227

Priscilla, her breasts bouncing gaily,
Fooled everyone, until an Israeli
Squeezed too hard on the pair,
Letting out all the air
Of balloons she'd been pumping up daily.

6283 BOOBS - FALSE   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a real sensation
For women whose frontal curvation
Is by way of two smallsies;
"Try our genuine falsies,
And beware of a poor imitation."

6284 BOOBS - FALSE   Arthur Deex   P8311

This gal had the mightiest chest,
So frequently she was caressed.
But guy with sharp nails
Her titties impales;
Big BANG, one goes East and one West.

6285 BOOBS - FALSE

Those new Wonder Bras look so nice
And they really are worth twice the price.
They make girls exude sex,
And in case of ship wrecks,
Can be used as flotation device.

6286 BOOBS - FALSE Parker Waterman P0107

The big bosom boom on today
Is a well-paying trend, in a way.
The flat-busted, disgusted,
Buy falsies till busted,
So everyone's happy and gay!

6287 BOOBS - FALSE Grand Prix Lim 812

A sexy blonde in underwear
Looks better than when she is bare.
He boobies are fake
And for her shape's sake,
Her butt's lifted from here to there.

6288 BOOBS - FALSE Marlene Lewis

As the elevator left the floor,
Sue Ann caught her teats in the door.
She yelled a great deal,
But had they been real,
She'd have yelled considerably more.

6289 BOOBS - FALSE Anon G2011

A girl who barely had tits,
Got by by just using her wits.
The bras she had gotten,
She filled up with cotton
And for nipples, she used cherry pits.

6290 BOOBS - FALSE Sylvia Honig

"Are those bountiful mammaries real?"
"Of course," she said, "Give them a feel!"
He did and discovered
Each titty was blubbered
With five pound of ground beef and veal!

6291 BOOBS - FALSE Writerman

A large-breasted girl danced the waltz,
While I sat and enjoyed several malts.
My eyes were a-popping,
Till her boobs started dropping;
It turns out her large breasts were false.

6292 BOOBS - FALSE Travis Brasel

A myopic, but amorous rake
Found his paramour's bodice was fake.
He peered at her face,
Then exclaimed, "In that case,
I have made a most dreadful mistake."

6293 BOOBS - FALSE Beelzebub

Whilst swimming at length in the lake,
The English girl cried "Heavens sake!
I've lost my swimsuit!
It's coiled round my foot!
They'll all see that my tits are fake!"

6294 BOOBS - FALSE Jim Weaver Collection

A young girl who barely had tits,
Just nipples no bigger than zits,
Got really flat-busted
'Cause the falsies she trusted,
Fell out, and then she had fits.

6295 BOOBS - FALSE Sylvia Honig

Now look here, I'm a reasonable chap;
I'd have sat through a weeks' worth of yap,
Just to feel those tits...ahhhhh.
But when I undid her bra,
Her big boobs fell off in my lap!

6296 BOOBS - FALSE

A stripper with fiberglass tits
Said, "The sure addle customer's wits,
But I needed a pair
For the pair I had there
Were nothing but itty tit bits.

6297 BOOBS - FALSE Gran Prix Lim 362 P9801

There was a young lady of Skye,
With a shape like a capital "I".
She said, "It's too bad!
But then, I can pad,"
Which shows you that figures can lie.

6298 BOOBS - FALSE Ethel W. Mumford P8311

In grandmother's day, in the waltz,
You could tell if girls' bosoms were false.
Nowadays top and bottom
Are padded with cotton,
With foam-rubber falsies for faults.

6299 BOOBS - FALSE G2230

There was a young lady of Lynn,
Who was nothing but bones except skin.
So she wore a false bust,
In the likewise false trust
That she looked like a lady of sin.

6300 BOOBS - FALSE W S Baring-Gold

Of his lady, he was quite enchanted;
Of her good points, he frequently ranted.
But of many God's gifts,
Were her wonderful tits,
But really, they were only implanted.

6301 BOOBS - FALSE

Breast implants will one day, I hope,
Be natural, real in their scope;
Fake boobs now, by far,
Look like they both are
Two halves of a hard cantaloupe.

6302 BOOBS - FALSE Travis

Madonna's great bosom expanse
Caused bulging in new hubby's pants.
Removing her bra,
He stood there in awe
Of her silly cone breast implants.

6303 BOOBS - FALSE Gary Hallock

"You like them?" said slutty Madonna,
"Then take a test drive if you wanna."
The neighbors heard groans
As he knocked over cones,
A course not unlike a gymkhana.

6304 BOOBS - FALSE Gary Hallock

The boobs on Mae Blount were a sight,
And the way they stuck out was a fright.
All the boys said, "Ho, Ho!
But the boys didn't know
She put her tits in the drawer at night.

6305 BOOBS - FALSE Clarence E. Boyle P8807

Leanne hadn't driven too far,
When her bosoms popped out of her bra.
They wobbled, pulsated;
Then Whoosh! they inflated,
Like air-bags inside of her car.

6306 BOOBS - FALSE

Leanne had the silicone op (operation)
And flew to Miami by hop.
On route they inflated;
The op she then hated;
Because both the damn things went POP!

6307 BOOBS - FALSE

There was a young man named Fritz,
Who had a preoccupation with tits.
What he thought was firm fullsome
Turned out to be bullsome.
Said Fritz, "Ain't it the shits!"

6308 BOOBS - FALSE

I once met a woman abroad,
Who had a magnificent bod.
But her perfect chest
Left me quite distressed
When I learned it was just a facade.

6309 BOOBS - FALSE Observer

I was bored with the size of my tits,
So I thought I'd just add a few bits.
Though they're bigger, it's true,
And my nipples turned blue,
They sure take your mind off my zits.

6310 BOOBS - FALSE Roberta J Stewart

Let's celebrate the day of your breasts,
On which my drooling face can rest.
As I admire your two nipples,
Just pass me the Ripple,
To toast the "A" to "C" cup, no less.

6311 BOOBS - FALSE Child of the Universe

While I, with my usual enthusiasm,
Was exploring in Ermintrude's busiasm,
She explained, "They are flat,
But think nothing of that--
You will find that my sweet sister Susiasm.

6312 BOOBS - FALSE L0159

So small is her bosom, Miss Morgan,
When using her mid-body organ,
With naught there for pawing,
Will let them start gnawing
Her falsie constructed of sorghum.

6313 BOOBS - FALSE Irving Superior P8303

It grieved poor Matilda like heck to be
Receiving a double mastectomy.
She fitted a pair
Of wood tits so rare,
But for woodworm, she has to inspectomy.

6314 BOOBS - FALSE

There was a young lady named Cilla,
Who thought that nothing would fill 'er;
To make herself plumper,
She stuffed up her jumper
Two melons wrapped up in a pillow.

6315 BOOBS - FALSE Anon

Do you know why Joe seems so furious?
He'd been treated in a manner injurious.
He was set for a lark
With a girl in the dark,
And then found her breastworks were spurious.

6316 BOOBS - FALSE Isaac Asimov

Oh! The truth makes us titwatchers groan,
For that lush-breasted gal in Athlone,
Whose bust looked unmatchable
But both proved detatchable;
The dear had no teats of her own.

6317 BOOBS - FALSE G0349

Some gals have silicone glands
Which feel mighty good in one's hands.
With contours real swell,
And so hard to tell,
They won't fill the baby's demands.

6318 BOOBS - FALSE Chris Papa

Now girlies, with bust small or big'll,
When topless, give fellow a giggle.
But those siliconey
Are something quite phoney.
They don't have the same kind of jiggle.

6319 BOOBS - FALSE Tiddy

The falsies that once enhanced Hester
Were swiped by a midnight molester.
"Where they are," we wonder
And their loss has stunned her,
For our Hester is now a flat-chester...

6320 BOOBS - FALSE Grand Prix Lim 897

She padded her expenses without fear;
Her boss cared not; he liked her near.
'Till one night by chance
While seeking romance,
He found she did the same to her brassiere

6321 BOOBS - FALSE Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

There was a young woman named Frances,
Who decided to better her chances,
By cleverly adding
Appropriate padding,
To enlarge all her protuberances.

6322 BOOBS - FALSE Isaac Asimov

Our gal Sal thinks her boobs are fantastic
And her fanny an eye-catching classic.
But the cleavage of Sally
Is a silicone valley,
And her gluteus maximus, plastic.

6323 BOOBS - FALSE William N Nesbit P0001

One gal that I knew felt bereft,
When her massive tits with much heft,
Fell down to the floor,
Then rolled out the door,
And she with a flat chest was left.

6324 BOOBS - FALSE

There was a young lady named Clair,
Who possessed a magnificent pair.
Or that's what I thought,
'Til I saw one get caught,
On a thorn and begin losing air.

6325 BOOBS - FALSE

While snorkeling under the seas,
I spotted what seemed to be knees
With nipples. But lo;
It was only young Jo-
sephine's silicone 44 D's.

6326 BOOBS - FALSE Peter Wilkins

...detached from the front of her chest
And bouncing around on the crest
Of the waves in the ocean,
In vertical motion...
No wonder she looked so depressed.

6327 BOOBS - FALSE Peter Wilkins

Ms Pamela Anderson Lee
Is a babe who's as big as can be.
Her silicone valley
Is where I would dally,
If I had a home by the sea.

6328 BOOBS - FALSE CeeJay

Don't ask me to tell you again
How I manage to get all these men:
Using powder and paint,
I become what I ain't-
And the silicone makes me a Ten!

6329 BOOBS - FALSE Norm Storer P0012

I bought a fine gift for sweet Sally,
The slut that I boff in the alley.
Her DD tits enfold
My small locket of gold;
It lays there in silicone valley.

6330 BOOBS - FALSE

There once was a sailor named Rock
Who was fooled by a girl on the dock.
She misled the old tar
With socks in her bra,
But he had a sock in his jock.

6331 BOOBS - FALSE Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

A large-breasted girl danced the waltz,
While I sat and enjoyed sev'ral malts.
My eyes were a poppin'
'Til boobs started droppin'
It turns out her large breasts were false!

6332 BOOBS - FALSE

The neighbor, a flirt name of Burt,
Called out, "Hey, Babe! Your boobs are pert!"
She flipped him the bird
And said, "Ain't you heard?
There's falsies stuffed under my shirt!"

6333 BOOBS - FALSE

Some people are totally right;
Pam Anderson Lee is a fright.
She is such a bitch,
A skank and a skitch,
Whose silicone pops out at night.

6334 BOOBS - FALSE Crispy

Do you really mean to suggest
That the one called Jayne King has no chest?
That curvey young broad
Is naught but a fraud?
Well, come put my orbs to the test.

6335 BOOBS - FALSE Jayne King

Will I test your orb? Of course, Jayne,
But which ones, you did not make plain.
Those orbs of great size
Or did you mean your eyes,
Which I've just noticed and are gray'n'.

6336 BOOBS - FALSE Archie

That indeterminate strange hue;
Not green, nor yet grey, but on you
The mix I'm not minding.
It is spellbinding.
One more thing to fixate and view!

6337 BOOBS - FALSE Archie

Mastectomy victim Maude Fritz,
Whose love life went down to the pits,
Prayed long and prayed hard
To Santa and God:
"For Christmas two silicone tits."

6338 BOOBS - FALSE Armand E Singer 356

A petite young lady named Marge,
Said to the doc, "Make them large!"
The looks she then got
Were all bothered and hot,
And well worth the bucks she was charged.

6339 BOOBS - FALSE Jim Hill

A wife, with not quite perfect bod,
Was eagerly given the nod
For large breast implant.
Said husband, "I can't
Envision this as a facade!"

6340 BOOBS - FALSE

This story concerns Mrs. Schmaltz,
Who shouldn't twirl fast in a waltz.
Whenever she does,
The room's soon abuzz;
Her titties pull loose, 'cause they're false.

6341 BOOBS - FALSE Armand E Singer 760

Said a new young mother named Whipples,
"My brow's fraught with wrinkles and ripples.
I sense that I'm needing
To cancel breast feeding --
It hurts so when boiling the nipples!"

6342 BOOBS - FEEDING

I was given a bottle at birth,
Which to some, might occasion their mirth;
But in truth it's the shits.
Being deprived of Mom's tits,
Has fostered diminished self worth.

6343 BOOBS - FEEDING Steve Andersen P0001

And left me profoundly obsessed
Devoting my life to the quest
Of a nipple to kiss
Which is more than just bliss
While I nuzzle and fondle the breast

6344 BOOBS - FEEDING Steve Andersen P0001

I once imbibed milk at O'Fallon's
Bordello from whores whose long talons
Would puncture the plugs
Upon their huge jugs,
And out flooded milk by the gallons!

6345 BOOBS - FEEDING

The dairy bar waitress named Mary
Was all out of milk for young Harry.
So she stripped her brassiere
And said, "Harry, come here,
You can get it direct from the dairy."

6346 BOOBS - FEEDING Albin Chaplin 3024-1278

When asked what's my favourite tipple,
I have to admit it's the nipple.
Lactiferous cum
Just glides to my tum,
With never a splash or a ripple.

6347 BOOBS - FEEDING

When Nursing, no mother should spare
To breast-feed her baby with care;
Squeeze nipples real tight,
Shake with all your might,
Then let go to let out the air.

6348 BOOBS - FEEDING Travis Brasell

A midwife-cum-hooker named Hample,
Whose breast milk was overly ample,
When queried politely,
Replied almost nightly,
"From one or both boobs take a sample."

6349 BOOBS - FEEDING Armand E Singer 670

It is noted in girls who've been breeding,
Who partake in the art of breastfeeding,
Are truly the best,
In the game of big chest,
They're a handy bookstand when you're reading!

6350 BOOBS - FEEDING

There was a young lady named Bragg,
Who nursed with her breasts that did sag.
She left baby alone
And she ran to the phone,
And thus left him holding the bag.

6351 BOOBS - FEEDING Albin Chaplin

There was a young girl who begat,
Three babies named Nat, Tat, and Pat.
It was fun in the breeding,
But hell in the feeding;
She found there was no teat for Tat.

6352 BOOBS - FEEDING L0913

The mammary glands at their best
Do more than adorn a girl's chest:
They nourish the children
And (somewhat bewilderin')
Help keep the kids' dad in the nest.

6353 BOOBS - FEEDING Norm Storer

I can't, I no longer give milk,
I'm no longer one of that ilk.
I nursed babies three
And between you and me,
That tit cream I used was like silk.

6354 BOOBS - FEEDING

I remember when I was still nursin',
I spent most of my days sadly cursin'.
For when I bent down low,
From both nipples did flow
Sticky mother's milk, I was dispersin'.

6355 BOOBS - FEEDING

My husband enjoyed it, though, see,
The way my milk flowed out so free.
He nibbled and suckled
Each time that we coupled,
And sometimes used it in his coffee.

6356 BOOBS - FEEDING

Breast-fed babies are hearty and hale.
But this process is strange to the male.
What tells babies to tipple --
Those bumps 'round the nipple
Reading, "Suck her when thirsty", in Braille?

6357 BOOBS - FEEDING H Myers TP9804

A certain young pervert named Whit
Said, "Nothing's like milk from a tit;
It tastes kind of spoiled,
As if it's been boiled,
But think of the source and the fit."

6358 BOOBS - FEEDING Armand E Singer 668

There was a young lady of Spuzzum,
Who harbored two snakes in her bosom.
She explained, "It's my fate
That I overlactate --
So I just drop them in and they does 'em.

6359 BOOBS - FEEDING Keith MacMillan 104c

A wet-nurse of Portage la Prairie
Has a bosom both massive and hairy.
Nonetheless, since eighteen,
She's provided a clean
And productive and portable dairy.

6360 BOOBS - FEEDING Keith MacMillan 80c

From mothers we fixated so,
Though they merely fed us to grow.
We just can't give up,
Both in and out cup;
Breasts provide us pleasure, you know.

6361 BOOBS - FEEDING Chris Papa

I once knew a girl who had zilch;
She lived on the stuff she could filch;
Then pregnant she got,
Her tits grew a lot,
So she bottled and sold all her milch.

6362 BOOBS - FEEDING

Since the mother of stubborn twin sons,
Finds the prospect of weaning them stuns,
It remains to be seen
If the two boys will wean,
Or continue to stick to their guns.

6363 BOOBS - FEEDING Jerry Nordal P0310

Are those bountiful mammaries real?
They provide ten sextuplets a meal.
Just one nipple's a sin
And a gross waste of skin--
Udder waste--all the dairymen feel.

6364 BOOBS - FEEDING Poet Lariat T9707

There was a young man of Racine,
Who was weaned at the age of sixteen.
He said, "I'll admit
There's no milk in the teat,
But think of the fun it has been!"

6365 BOOBS - FEEDING L1520

I think one day I'd like to go,
To mountain tops covered with snow.
To solve this omission,
A substitute vision:
Whipped cream on the nipples of Flo.

6366 BOOBS - FEEDING Tiddy Ogg

The teenager Britney Spears,
Has been augmented, so it appears.
She grew quite a lot,
And all in one shot,
And all in one spot -- her brassiere!

6367 BOOBS - IMPROVED Tom Myers

This beautiful harlot from Lubies,
Won fame for possessing two rubies.
It's not big red stones
That makes her so known,
It's the nipples on mountainous boobies!

6368 BOOBS - IMPROVED Laurence Craft

They say, "More than a mouthful's a waste";
"Need's only be big enough to taste";
Well for this I'm in luck
For I've not much suck,
But the cream is as thick as toothpaste

6369 BOOBS - IMPROVED

The daughter of Ms. Zazu Pitts
Was blessed with the largest of tits.
She'd inflate them nightly
Each time larger slightly.
Now her parts are bigger than bits.

6370 BOOBS - IMPROVED Tom Patton P0112

Our topless bartender, Miss West,
Serves mixed drinks direct from the breast:
The right tit yields cherry,
The left one strawberry,
And there's Moxie, by special request.

6371 BOOBS - IMPROVED G0485

It appears with the right medication
Plus massage, exercise, dedication,
I'll provide quite a shock,
When men glimpse down my frock,
For my breasts will succumb to inflation.

6372 BOOBS - IMPROVED

A beautiful girl is Ms. Kitz
And everyone loves her nice tits.
They're beauties, it's true,
Expensive ones, too...
She bought them at Charles of the Ritz.

6373 BOOBS - IMPROVED Michael Polo P8604

There was a young lady from Crewe;
Had marvellous tits of bright blue...
She loved to display them.
Quite often she'd weigh them...
And wore a tight blouse you'd see through.

6374 BOOBS - IMPROVED OgniGioia

There was Sonia, a very slow learner,
And Shirley, a common wage earner.
But you might have guessed,
That the girl I liked best
Was Terry, a buxom bra-burner.

6375 BOOBS - IMPROVED Jim Weaver Collection

A woman viewed with dejection
Her grocer's chicken selection.
She thought them too skimpy,
Tiny and wimpy,
And requested some sized to perfection.

6376 BOOBS - IMPROVED Res Ipsa

The grocer said he'd prepare more,
While she shopped for her foodstuffs galore.
On the P.A. to his guests,
"The woman wanting bigger breasts,
Come and meet me in back of the store."

6377 BOOBS - IMPROVED Res Ipsa

Poor flat Lynnie the lottery won,
So she pumped up her tits just for fun.
And now, two weeks post-op,
She's enormous up top;
And at long last, her cups over-run.

6378 BOOBS - IMPROVED Jim Weaver Collection

A gal with Dow-Corning implants
Said, "They sure enhance customers' pants,
But I needed a pair
For the pair I had there
Were concave and stayed still when I'd dance.

6379 BOOBS - IMPROVED Arthur Deex P9801

'Tis a far better thing, and they're pretties,
Dow ad copy said, sent to cities,
You buy one, you get two,
As a woman, you're new.
Just this month we've a sale of two titties.

6380 BOOBS - IMPROVED

Weekends are the times that I pop
Quite frequently into the shop
That's closest to me,
For a peek at Marie
In her skimpy and eye-popping top.

6381 BOOBS - IMPROVED Peter Wilkins

It's not that I'm aiming to see
Much more of the lovely Marie;
It is just the defiance
Of physical science
That's hugely intriguing to me.

6382 BOOBS - IMPROVED Peter Wilkins

Defiance of science? Why yes;
I'm trying to figure the stress
That's caused by her bust
And her nipples when thrust
Into such a diminutive dress.

6383 BOOBS - IMPROVED Peter Wilkins

Great engineers figured the stresses
Involved in the making of dresses,
To give such enclosure.
But hands-on exposure
Resulted in much sticky messes.

6384 BOOBS - IMPROVED Tiddy Ogg

The woman gave her doc a request
To enlarge the size of her breast.
With the increase in size,
She could capitalize
And have fun in a life with more zest.

6385 BOOBS - IMPROVED Edwin J Weinstein

There was an old actress named Madden
Whose boobs were fleshed out with foam paddin';
This mild subterfuge,
Which made them look huge,
Caused hearts in her fan clubs to gladden.

6386 BOOBS - IMPROVED Armand E Singer 831

Accountants most always imply
That figures do not ever lie,
But if a girl' bust
Does not inspire lust,
Mr. Fredericks can sure amplify.
(Fredericks of Hollywood)

6387 BOOBS - IMPROVED Jim Weaver Collection

There's a woebegone starlet named Saxe
Who told mother she'd just got the axe,
"I'm a failure at cinema
For they claim I'm too skinny, ma --
Though I've pumped both my boobs full of wax."

6388 BOOBS - IMPROVED Armand E Singer 733

There was a young lady, flat-chested,
Who thought her physique was detested.
So she saved a few bits,
And bought some new tits,
And for showing them off, got arrested.

6389 BOOBS - IMPROVED WhlCat

A young girl, through her exercises,
Increased her breasts nearly twelve sizes.
At the start they were small,
Hardly bulges at all,
But now they're so huge they win prizes.

6390 BOOBS - IMPROVED

A buxom young woman named Bess
Wins board games from scrabble to chess;
She confuses her foe
By appearing to grow
Her tits, till they burst under stress!

6391 BOOBS - IMPROVED Mark Levy P9511

Are those bountiful mammaries real?
He asked with unusual zeal.
His dick started to rise
But then got the surprise;
When he felt them, they're harder than steel!

6392 BOOBS - IMPROVED Doug from Upland T9707

Big tits and small tits I've sucked;
And all sizes of nipples I've plucked.
Can't say size is a measure
To give maximum pleasure;
It's the way how the bearer had fucked.

6393 BOOBS - IMPROVED

She kept her boobs stored in the fridge,
Which frequently gave her a twidge
Of code in her dose,
And chills head to toes,
When she wore them out to play bridge.

6394 BOOBS - IMPROVED

Pneumatic drill in his hand,
Paddy came right to a stand,
At the sight of his Kate
With her oddly vibrat-
ing left mammammammamary gland.

6395 BOOBS - IMPROVED Peter Wilkins

There was a young lady named Schmitz,
Who wanted to augment her tits.
Her boobs were so loaded,
The left one exploded;
The right one pops out when she sits.

6396 BOOBS - IMPROVED Popsicle TP9807

I don't mean to be bombasty,
To most men I stand contrasty.
D. Parton's conely
Appeals to me only
With reduction mammoplasty.

6397 BOOBS - IMPROVED Daniel Ford

Beware of the man-eating mams --
You're taking your life in your hands.
That echoing cleave-
Age still grip and then heave,
And pull you clean out of your jams.

6398 BOOBS - IMPROVED Lucy

You'll end up a tragical stat --
Missing, thought dead, and that's that.
Your pic on milk carton
Just 'cause of a hard-on;
Up-chewed, you poor thing, and out-spat.

6399 BOOBS - IMPROVED Lucy

Once said a young fellow named Bill,
Who took daily the birth control pill.
It's all covered, man,
With my medical plan,
And I've grown tits to play with at will.

6400 BOOBS - IMPROVED Phil T

The lady wore under her dress,
A tupperware bra on her chest.
It didn't fit great
Or lift and separate,
But it kept what she had, nice and fresh.

6401 BOOBS - IMPROVED VOL 7

I had a big bust in me mooth;
'Twas Jayne's, from Scotland's deep sooth.
The tastiest bit --
She'd coated the nip
With chocolate for me sweet tooth.

6402 BOOBS - IMPROVED Tutta Gioia

The left one was chocky for you,
Clotted cream on the right for me too.
From Cornwall to Devon,
I'd be in heaven,
With a pink perky bit poking through.

6403 BOOBS - IMPROVED Tutta Gioia

At my favorite pub in the town,
The barmaids all wore see-through gowns.
As grew daily tips,
So, too, did their nips;
They had them enlarged by Doc Brown.

6404 BOOBS - IMPROVED

A small frozen river Claire crossed,
Unaware of the wiles of Jack Frost.
Until through her blouser,
He quietly aroused her,
As her nipples he'd gently accost.

6405 BOOBS - IMPROVED Archie

But I thought that Claire had been knittin'
A pair of nip mittens quite fittin',
For crossing iced rivers.
But by her nip's shivers,
It looks like old Jack Frost has bitten.

6406 BOOBS - IMPROVED

As a horny and lecherous geezer,
His trip to the store was a pleaser;
He leered at each dame,
With an absence of shame,
As the nipples emerged by the freezer.

6407 BOOBS - IMPROVED Cap'n Bean P0104

Near the barracks there lives a young lass,
Who is said to have two breasts of brass.
A soldier who bit her,
Found in one a transmitter!
For she works for the news house of Tass!

6408 BOOBS - IMPROVED Linda Marsh Coll

There was a young girl from the West
With tits on the back of her chest.
Though her face was a fright,
She had dates every night,
Since for dancing, by far she was best.

6409 BOOBS - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-0639

In search of a brand-new sensation,
John, accepting a girl's invitation,
Placed his genital spear
Within her brassiere
And was trapped in her tight birfurcation.

6410 BOOBS - IMPROVED Isaac Asimov

John naturally felt some bereavage
At failing to manage retrievage,
Of his personal title
To an organ so vital
Now stuck in the fair damsel's cleavage.

6411 BOOBS - IMPROVED Isaac Asimov

There was a young WAAF in the Ritz
Wearing officer's pips on her tits.
A bit further down
Was an RSM's crown,
Which gave further scope for the wits.

6412 BOOBS - IMPROVED VOL 5

"Your tit operation was good," said Hall,
As he gazed as she stood by the wall.
"They sagged to your knees,
Pulled out wrinkles with ease.
But now they stand up proud and tall."

6413 BOOBS - IMPROVED Clarence Boyle P8906

A flat-busted young damsel named Kitty
Troweled bust creme all over each titty.
Then they started to grow...
Stretched from Medicine Bow
To the outskirts of old Silver City.

6414 BOOBS - IMPROVED Grand Prix Lim 473

There's an Atlanta girl named Lola;
Has a red, white, and blue aureole.
The unusual hue
Is probably due
To breasts that dispense Coca Cola.

6415 BOOBS - IMPROVED Tom Patton P9507

Her breasts people called itty-bitties.
She saw doctors in two or three cities.
One surgeon was nice
Gave her boobs at half price;
'Twas a kindhearted sale of two titties.

6416 BOOBS - IMPROVED Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

Let those boys swing if you want ta;
Sometimes my girls swing, kinda fond a
That feeling inside,
When 'neath my shirt they do ride.
It just feels so good to go sans bra.

6417 BOOBS - IMPROVED Jim Weaver Collection

"Please Doctor, my breasts are so small,
Size 32A, that is all.
Do you have a cure?"
"Oh yes, miss, one sure
To work, just stay there and I'll call."

6418 BOOBS - IMPROVED Tiddy Ogg

"Good morning, Miss Jones, I'm the doc.
Please take off your blouse and your frock.
And I'll drop my pants.
Your fingers please dance
On this thing here, they call it a cock."

6419 BOOBS - IMPROVED Tiddy Ogg

"Now pump it and point at your breast.
Oooh eeee..., magic fluid expressed.
Now massage it in
To your mammary skin,
And surely, you'll soon be impressed."

6420 BOOBS - IMPROVED Tiddy Ogg

"I'll be back again, miss, tomorrow, see,
And each day thereafter, 'cause morally,
Hippocrates bleated,
This must be repeated,
And even perhaps given orally."

6421 BOOBS - IMPROVED Tiddy Ogg

"I'm back again, doc, for inspecting;
Some changes I'm sure I'm detecting.
My boyfriends I told
Of your method so bold.
And they did the same by injecting."

6422 BOOBS - IMPROVED Tiddy Ogg

"To some funny place down below.
My breasts, yes, they've started to grow,
But so has my belly.
Why's that, doctor?" "Well see,
These side-effects quite often show."

6423 BOOBS - IMPROVED Tiddy Ogg

"I think, miss, you'd better not tarry,
But take your best beau to Rev Harry.
Tell him you cannot wait,
And to fix you a date,
For you and your boyfriend to marry."

6424 BOOBS - IMPROVED Tiddy Ogg

They also cannot be too hairy,
'Cause that could be too downright scary.
So take care down there,
To shave off that hair,
'Cause men like-em smooth, soft and airy!

6425 BOOBS - IMPROVED

The tits of Elizabeth Jean
Are the shiniest anyone's seen;
For she buffs 'em away,
Using polish each day,
To a bright and illustrious sheen.

6426 BOOBS - IMPROVED Cap'n Bean P2006

At the Titwatchers' Annual Convention
Hilda got only honorable mention...
For a low bastard phoned
That she'd been siliconed,
Which accounted for her vast distension.

6427 BOOBS - IMPROVED Grand Prix Lim 283

Jane had a talent quite singular;
She had a seventeen-jointed fingular.
She'd insert it by bits,
Thereby making tits
Go around and around quite whizzingular.

6428 BOOBS - IMPROVED Jim Weaver Collection

Breasts are a lovely invention;
They're best when the skin's under tension.
On occasion it's not;
Those cases are what
Keep surgeons from going on pension.

6429 BOOBS - IMPROVED Macsam

There was a young lady named Dahlia,
Whose bust was, in truth, utter failure.
She was surgically blessed,
With a chest like Mae West,
And died happy of hypermammalia.

6430 BOOBS - IMPROVED

Victoria's boobs immature
Negated a likely amour.
But a surgeon at Bra (ITAL)
Built her up like her ma,
And made her supremely cocksure.

6431 BOOBS - IMPROVED Allan Ottley P8805

There was a woman named Cindy,
Whose breasts were as small as can be.
To the doctor she went,
With attitude hell-bent,
To go from an "A" to a "D".

6432 BOOBS - IMPROVED Dave Jarbo

The surgury's done, now it's time for some fun,
Even though they are still kind of smartin'.
The saline's in place;
With a smile on her face,
They resemble those of Dolly Parton.

6433 BOOBS - IMPROVED Dave Jarbo

We try to be kind, but bear this in mind,
As we say now in verses and rhymes...
Everytime you bend over,
To pick up that clover,
That gravity sure sucks sometimes.

6434 BOOBS - IMPROVED Dave Jarbo

With Summer acoming, I wouldn't try running
On days that are sunny and hot.
When your boyfriend comes pouncing,
And they are still bouncing,
They still will be comfortable...NOT!

6435 BOOBS - IMPROVED Dave Jarbo

This may be a quirk, but if this doesn't work,
You can still take your doctor to court.
You can say that he lied,
And your living bra died,
And your suing for lack of support!

6436 BOOBS - IMPROVED Dave Jarbo

A saggy old matron named Dot
Felt her nipples getting quite hot...
But her tits were adroop
In the clam chowder spoup,
So she tied them both up in a knot.

6437 BOOBS - IMPROVED TuttaGioia

I know a young woman named Julie,
Who comlained of her figure unduly.
"I'm an outgoing lass,
With a flat little ass,
But my front end's a bit more unruly."

6438 BOOBS - IMPROVED Jim Weaver Collection

And my pecs...should I duct tape them too?
For my chest once so manly (it's true!)
Has begun to grow A-
Cup size boobies since May;
Though I doubt I'll get bosoms like you.

6439 BOOBS - IMPROVED

There's a great woman lived in San Pete,
Whose breasts were full and replete;
They were big and round,
And she finally found,
For pillows, they couldn't be beat.

6440 BOOBS - IMPROVED Joe McEwen P9504

A well-endowed barmaid from Bude
Had tits that were aptly tattooed.
"Whiskey" one read;
"Ale" 'tother said;
Both topped with pert nips that unscrewed.

6441 BOOBS - IMPROVED

There once was a girl whose left nip
Could wiggle, squirt, meow and yip.
And after I drank,
It curved like a crank,
Directing me toward the left hip.

6442 BOOBS - IMPROVED H Welchel

A wine connoisseur, Spinster Hupple,
Said, "Wine on my boobs keep them supple,
When rubbed with amounts
Of cream from the founts
Of suitors, not less than a couple."

6443 BOOBS - IMPROVED Travis Brasell

So, promise me you'll give a giggle,
Those 38C's I will jiggle.
They do make me swell.
I love it as well
When those sexy hips you do wiggle..

6444 BOOBS - JIGGLE Archie

I'd just like to say, if you please!
That I do not have 44D's!
Although they still jiggle,
I'll give them a wiggle,
'Cause I've only got 38C's.

6445 BOOBS - JIGGLE Jayne

Us titwatchers throw lustful fits
When we see a babe's big bouncing tits.
Tits are standard equipment,
But some get a shipment
That beats common tits all to bits!

6446 BOOBS - JIGGLE Grand Prix Lim 161

A letter I posted in c/o
The College, told Katie her p/o
Boobs boast the best oz
Of jiggles and boz,
Of ladies I've lain in the l/o.

6447 BOOBS - JIGGLE

Said a young tennis player named Whipp,
Adjusting his unruly zip,
"It wasn't her face
That I fell for, in Grace,
But the bubbies that bounced in her slip."

6448 BOOBS - JIGGLE G0488

A girl at the club where friend Stan goes,
Has tits like a couple of mangoes.
He watches her dance,
And near creams his pants,
'Cause, boy!, do they bounce when she tangoes.

6449 BOOBS - JIGGLE

Whenever she tangoes it seems
Poor Stan's jeans are strained at the seams.
Her boobs have him droolin'
And rubbin' his tool, an'
All night long, he's having wet dreams.

6450 BOOBS - JIGGLE

There once was a girl from Old Witz,
Who had the most marvelous teats.
She said with a smile,
As she bounced them awhile,
"I can't find a bra that they fits!"

6451 BOOBS - JIGGLE The Beard

There once was a girl from Old Witz,
Who had the most marvelous teats.
But she said with a frown,
As she jumped up and down,
"When I stop, they just won't call it quits."

6452 BOOBS - JIGGLE The Beard

There once was a girl from Old Witz,
Who had the most marvelous teats.
She needed a bra,
Or else they'd see-saw,
So this young girl used two baseball mitts.

6453 BOOBS - JIGGLE The Beard

It ain't just that young Isabella's
Big knockers attract all the fellas,
It's how they gyrate
And her tassels rotate
Like counter-rotating propellas.

6454 BOOBS - JIGGLE Peter Wilkins

There was a young lady of Spitz
Who wobbled her "thirty-eight" tits,
Whilst her boyfriend, a Pole,
Got that up her hole,
Till she was fucked, squirming, for "six."
(He must have made a touchdown - McW)

6455 BOOBS - JIGGLE G2734

There once was this babe with a bosom,
The wiggliest, jiggliest, two some,
That ever I gawked,
And when near me she walked,
I have to admit that I grew some.

6456 BOOBS - JIGGLE Hugh Clary

The blonde, while at teatime with Chaucer,
Annoyingly sipped from her saucer;
"You never use cups?"
He asked. "Hell no, Pups!"
She bellowed, "My tits hate a bra, Sir!"

6457 BOOBS - JIGGLE Travis Brasell

My tits like to be loose and free;
No bra binding them up for me.
Still firm and plumpcious,
Deliciously scrumptious,
Now how 'bout some milk for that tea?

6458 BOOBS - JIGGLE Carol

The thought of your tits loose and free,
Gives a warm fuzzy feeling to me.
I can't help but thinking,
If it's tea that we're drinking,
I'd much rather have your honey!

6459 BOOBS - JIGGLE Ned

A buxom young woman named Thai
Has breasts that appear they could fly;
They've a natural lift,
With a rebound that's swift,
And their nipples project to the sky.

6460 BOOBS - JIGGLE Cap'n Bean

I once knew a woman named Jane,
Who some had described as quite plain.
So she cast off her bra,
And the jiggle I saw
Would have driven an old man insane.

6461 BOOBS - JIGGLE Bob Birch P0207

That wild pair of thirty eight C's
Are swinging around in the breeze,
And knocking out eyes
Of all of the guys,
And bringing them down to their knees.

6462 BOOBS - JIGGLE

On their knees, they spy her great rose,
Which they penetrate with their nose.
With their snorting and sneezing,
The scent is so pleasing
Down below, their great columns grows!

6463 BOOBS - JIGGLE

It's odd, the reaction that hits 'em,
When fellows see dollies so titsome.
Such motions of bust
Stir oceans of lust,
For yen in most men never quits 'em.

6464 BOOBS - JIGGLE Grand Prix Lim 679

A buxom young miss, quite refined,
Asked her friends to keep one thought in mind:
"I do not get fussed
When you ogle my bust,
But please, just ignore my behind!"

6465 BOOBS - JIGGLE Norman Storer P0311

Big redheads run mostly to tits,
Which drives some men out of their wits.
A big, wobbly bust
Stirs men's animal lust,
And she fuck 'em until they have fits!

6466 BOOBS - JIGGLE G0467

It ain't just that young Isabella's
Big knockers attract all the fellas,
It's how, when gyratin',
Her tassels rotate in
A manner like turbo-propellas.

6467 BOOBS - JIGGLE

The spinning tassles on her nipple
Compare not to the fluid ripple,
of her gyrating ass!
"Stand up, clap", "No I pass;
Can't stand now and I'm not a cripple!"

6468 BOOBS - JIGGLE

Isabella's not queen of this castle,
She should do it like me, it's no hassle.
One clockwise, one counter,
Then the fella's would mount her;
And fun? Lord, she'd have her a passel!

6469 BOOBS - JIGGLE

I'm squinting cross-eyed at your nips,
Twirling tassels like miniature whips,
And would guess from the speed
Of rotation, you'd need
To attach 'em with crocodile clips.

6470 BOOBS - JIGGLE

The wonderful Wizard of Oz, (ounce)
Is really a lady who boz, (bounce)
With tits not impounded
In bra, till surrounded
By crowds, then a vice squad cop poz. (pounce)

6471 BOOBS - JIGGLE

The best thing I saw at the spa
Was a beauty removing her bra.
Her titties sprang out
And danced all about,
And my organ went do me sol La!

6472 BOOBS - JIGGLE Laurence Perrine P9410

The trampoline's fine for us guys,
But ladies I have to advise,
If you've got a bust,
Of fair size, you'll just
End up with two lovely black eyes.

6473 BOOBS - JIGGLE Tiddy Ogg

A buxom young dancer called Cleo
Did Cabaret, way down in Rio;
Each night when she rhumba'd,
Her breasts, unencumbered
By corsage, would join in, con brio.

6474 BOOBS - JIGGLE Ron Rubin

Are you asking what's under my vest?
Not as much as some of the rest.
Not 44D's,
Only 38C's,
But I think that you'll still be impressed!

6475 BOOBS - JIGGLE Kaylin

For I can make them do tricks, you know --
They can wiggle a little, like so --
Then, before my eyes.
Some things start to rise,
And continue to grow and to grow!

6476 BOOBS - JIGGLE Kaylin

I'm starting a new kind of quest,
Taking along a tape measure lest
Arden with glee
Says, "I'm 42C."
I'll be able to measure her chest.

6477 BOOBS - LARGE

The pain must be horrid I fear;
Call a surgeon to help the poor dear.
Her feet must be aching,
Her back's surely breaking,
And with those 44Ds, she looks queer!

6478 BOOBS - LARGE

Though A, B, C, D cups men see,
Men's choice would to see a D be.
Man's morals -- bad
His wish, the cad,
Each A, B, C should be a D

6479 BOOBS - LARGE Irving Superior P8802

We feel mighty sorry for Millie,
For she's snaggle-toothed, cross-eyed and silly.
But her big bulging bust
Makes us titwatchers lust,
For udderwise, Millie's a dilly!

6480 BOOBS - LARGE Grand Prix Lim 151

A bather is Lake Ballyclear,
Had a bust that would bust a brassiere.
She had a round face,
And was plump every place,
Except for her flat-chested rear.

6481 BOOBS - LARGE

To accompany you there will be takers
As all of us like those big shakers,
But as for the gals
Who carry our 'pals,'
I'm sure that their tits are all acres.

6482 BOOBS - LARGE

When the doctor examined Miss Gusty,
He was thrilled at her figure so busty,
And he looked with elation
On her pussy formation,
But he noted her asshole was rusty.

6483 BOOBS - LARGE Albin Chaplin 3024-0466

When you think of "A-Tisket, A-Tasket,"
Remember the woman named Haskett.
Who contrived a good stunt,
To put up a front,
And carried her teats in a basket.

6484 BOOBS - LARGE G2526

A stenographer working for Krupp
Had brassieres with an over-sized cup.
When promoted upstairs
To the Officers lairs,
It was said, a big titter went up.

6485 BOOBS - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

Born October 7, a Libra;
The beautiful babe was named Debra;
The day that her tits
In C-cup wouldn't fit,
She was happy her name isn't Zebra!

6486 BOOBS - LARGE

There are tits on Miss Kitty O'Bannion
That are Matterhorns cleft by a canyon;
But her brains and her face
Are a dreadful disgrace,
So she's clearly a bosom companion.

6487 BOOBS - LARGE Thomas A Quinine P8405

A buxom young wench, name of Dusted,
Had a bosom both big and upthrusted.
It stayed just that way,
Until one sorry day,
Having breasted most hazards, it busted.

6488 BOOBS - LARGE Beelzebub TP9804

A sexy young girl from Cape Cod,
Had to carry her breasts in a hod.
Her shape was perfection
And caused many an erection,
But when she bent over, MY GOD!

6489 BOOBS - LARGE G0283

Dolly Parton's a busty sensation.
Her chest is the pride of the nation.
Have no illusions!
Those thoracic protrusions
Are the cause of much male masturbation.

6490 BOOBS - LARGE Ed Wolfert P8305

There's a hot-blooded maiden from Antelope
Who has tits twice the size of a cantelope,
So her dad took great pains,
Kept her bound up in chains,
Noting, "This way I'm sure that she shan't elope."

6491 BOOBS - LARGE Armand E Singer 718A

"I'm falling in love with young Liz, ma!"
Said Johnny one morning to his ma.
"Her breast size, you see,
Is 42-G,
And that gives a woman charisma."

6492 BOOBS - LARGE Isaac Asimov

She spoke with loquacious complexity
That left men in a state of perplexity.
They sought with depravity
Her lower concavity
And her chest of enormous convexity.

6493 BOOBS - LARGE Cyberpriestess T9801

A milkmaid whose name was McLeod
Was pectorally quite well endowed.
The size of her bust
Would fill men with lust,
But 'twas women whom she really cowed.

6494 BOOBS - LARGE

There once was a girl named Roam
Whose breasts were as big as a gnome.
She walked until sunset
And saw with much regret,
All the cows had followed her home.

6495 BOOBS - LARGE   Mason Wright

LuWanda was so very proud
Of being so amply endowed,
That wherever she'd go,
She'd display them, for show,
And expectantly gather a crowd.

6496 BOOBS - LARGE   Cap'n Bean   P9809

Over these, you had best cast you eye,
And the firmness your hands ought to try.
You will find, if you please,
That these are double D's,
'Cause I tell you, my dear, it's no lie!

6497 BOOBS - LARGE   Vicki

I'm not so flat-chested, they're D's!
Just give me your hands, if you please.
I'll show you just where
You can find my soft pair;
At my age, they're down by my knees.

6498 BOOBS - LARGE   Jodi B

In the shrine where a deity sits,
She prayed she could live by her wits;
Her petition, somehow,
Got garbled and now
She's a stripper with E-cup size tits.

6499 BOOBS - LARGE   Ann Gasser   P9009

A big-bosomed Bunny named Gression,
Sold cigars at a Key Club concession.
When she swiveled about,
Even strong men cried out,
For her costume did not keep her flesh in.

6500 BOOBS - LARGE

Well, Josephine sure had me stopping,
And looking and panting and dropping
My drawers in a hurry
'Til things got real blurry;
Her chest, I declare, was eye-popping!

6501 BOOBS - LARGE Travis Brasell

In the winter to stop feeling cool,
She wore a sweater on a figure quite full.
She saw many young guys
Who could never disguise,
That their eyes were pulled over her wool!

6502 BOOBS - LARGE Arthur Pattaffy

It's Emma to you, my dear boys,
And don't I just love your wee toys!
How 'bout a threesome?
D'you care to see some
Of my 42 pride and joys?

6503 BOOBS - LARGE

A fanatic gun-lover named Crust,
Was perverse to the point of disgust.
His idea of a peach
Had a sixteen-inch breech,
And a pearl-handled 44 bust.

6504 BOOBS - LARGE L1574

Breasts, which are bigger are best,
Lest you're using a pencil to test;
Or prefer the more youthful
Except to be truthful,
Getting at them precludes all the rest.

6505 BOOBS - LARGE Steve Andersen P0001

Bard Bryant would spin, for his guests,
Tales of women with over-sized chests.
His hilarious japes
Of their sizes and shapes,
Were, by far, best of all Bryant jests.

6506 BOOBS - LARGE Bob Giandomenico P9807

Shall I try for some 42 D's
As I age will they hang to my knees?
Will their weight on my back,
Purse and lenghthen my crack,
So's I'll whistle and fart when I sneeze

6507 BOOBS - LARGE

There was a young lady from Stevenage,
Who boasted a wonderful cleavenage.
Joe, lost in the cleft,
Died happy, bereft;
Dear Jane mourned this most strange bereavenage.

6508 BOOBS - LARGE Tiddy Ogg

A cautious young fellow named Lumming,
Selected young girls with good plumbing.
He advised, "When I choose 'em,
They must have a big bosom,
So I plug in and hear myself coming."

6509 BOOBS - LARGE Albin Chaplin 3024-0524

In the days of electric typewriting,
A co-worker who looked inviting
With her 44 D's,
Leaned over the keys,
And set all the letters to fighting.

6510 BOOBS - LARGE

While serving a beer, young miss Cumbo
Met up with a patron -- a Dumbo --
Who asked, "Do you ferk?"
So she clobbered the jerk
With a swing of her jugs, which were jumbo.

6511 BOOBS - LARGE Albin Chaplin 3024-2003

I may just be totally mad,
But love of big boobs is a fad.
Emotions may seethe
And I want to breathe,
While screwing and being a cad.

6512 BOOBS - LARGE Archie

The titties on Kitty McTwitty
Are the two biggest bubs in the city.
Every titman that sees 'em,
Has the wild urge to squeeze 'em,
But it's "Just look; don't touch!" -- more's the pity.

6513 BOOBS - LARGE G0395

To a lady he wooed with great zeal,
He said, "To your beauty I kneel."
But he was a gent,
The guy really meant:
"Oh please let them hooters be real!"

6514 BOOBS - LARGE Norm Storer P9502

I'm sorry to miss your crap game,
But Jayne is now rising to fame.
The size of her tits
Scares Madonna to bits,
And makes Dolly Parton look tame.

6515 BOOBS - LARGE Jayne

She was bold, she was hot, she was willing;
Her bodice confines over spilling,
With globes so supreme
That he thought 'twas a dream;
This flesh-fest of cooing and billing.

6516 BOOBS - LARGE Lucy

Your melons, sweet Debby, are large;
Do they help you to float like a barge?
If you pump them and plump them
Up more, may I hump them?
And what, may I ask, do you charge?

6517 BOOBS - LARGE Peter Wilkins

There's something exciting 'bout lingerie;
Not, though, when modeled by Marjory.
Nothing quite fits
Her humungous great tits,
Which remind me of strawberry blancmangerie.

6518 BOOBS - LARGE

"Draw one!" called the countergirl clearly.
And I did, though I should have said, "Nearly."
Yes, she filled me with lust
For the size of her bust
Was enormous -- I mean it sincerely.

6519 BOOBS - LARGE Anon

A certain sweet girl from Key West
Was uncommonly large in the chest.
Any man's close attention
To her outside dimension,
Brought his own measurement to its best.

6520 BOOBS - LARGE   Isaac Asimov

Not love, and not gods, it is just
A sprinkling of gold pixie dust.
I know it sounds corny,
But it makes the men horny;
Well, that, and the size of my bust.

6521 BOOBS - LARGE   Jim Weaver Collection

A young girl too amply endowed
Was embarrassed when out in a crowd.
She said, "I don't care
If the men stand and stare,
But I hate it when they laugh out loud."

6522 BOOBS - LARGE   Bill Taylor   P9808

This life is so dull now for me;
I look but I now never see
On womanly chests,
The sight of some breasts
Made naturally forty four D.

6523 BOOBS - LARGE   Archie

As Kansas in August it's corny,
But she pacifies Labour and Tory;
She adds the graphic
To rush hour traffic;
Her hOOters put "horn" into "horny."

6524 BOOBS - LARGE

The nipples of young Sara Sarong,
When excited, are twelve inches long.
This embarrassed her lover,
Who was pained to discover,
She expected no less of his dong.

6525 BOOBS - LARGE L1637

There once was a Lady McBagg,
And to all the ladies did brag:
"My breasts are sizeable
And quite recognizable;
I do not ever wear a name tag."

6526 BOOBS - LARGE Speckle Bird TP9901

I want something new for my pleasure;
36D at least they should measure.
Pert and pretty they'd stand
And conform to my hand.
No "sunken chest" for this pirate's treasure.

6527 BOOBS - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young woman from Britain,
With her boobs all, the fellows were smitten.
She purchased a bra
And the boys stared in awe,
And said to her: "Babe, those won't fit in!"

6528 BOOBS - LARGE Richard Long

Whenever a fellow named Ira
Found a big-breasted girl, he would hire her
To service his lust
With her opulent bust,
And if she lost weight, he would fire her.

6529 BOOBS - LARGE Isaac Asimov

"I've a question to ask you, Dear Guest,
Is all that development breast,
Or can that enormity
Be a deformity,
Or a poodle perhaps on your chest?"

6530 BOOBS - LARGE McNaughty Book Limericks

If you're hung with an oversize dairy,
You'll find that it pays to be wary,
Or you're pulled from your pants
At the very first chance
And some guy'll pick a ripe cherry...

6531 BOOBS - LARGE Grand Prix Lim 870

A young girl with a very large bust
Was given a position of trust.
There was only one flaw;
When men came through the door,
The look in their eyes was pure lust!

6532 BOOBS - LARGE Arthur Pattaffy

My brother's name is Martin;
He's on your white milk carton.
Snatched by a chick
In need of a prick;
Heard he's happy -- she's boobs like Ms. Parton!

6533 BOOBS - LARGE ROE

There was a young girl with big tits,
Who had all the menfolk in fits,
Because when she passed by
They would heave such a sigh,
That it scared the men out of their wits

6534 BOOBS - LARGE

There once was a maid from Rangoon
Who had quite a set of pontoons.
Each half of her bra
Was bigger by far,
Than any two helium balloons.

6535 BOOBS - LARGE Arden

In London there lived a school marm
Whose bosom augmented her charm.
She sports those big D cups
But when she gets the hiccups,
The seismograph sounds the alarm.

6536 BOOBS - LARGE Arnie Scnoenbrun P0310

A lady who lives in Khartoum
Ostensibly likes to consume
Whatever comestible
She judges digestible
And features a mammoth bazoom.

6537 BOOBS - LARGE Philo Logue P8407

The big, bulbous boobies on Blanche
Set the hired hands wild, on our ranch.
Lured away by skunk Morehouse,
Who runs the town whorehouse,
He'll use her to open a branch.

6538 BOOBS - LARGE G1743

"Big breaths," said the good Doctor Rung;
His stethoscope tested her lung.
In all likelihood,
She misunderstood.
"Yeth, I've had them thince I was quite young."

6539 BOOBS - LARGE Al Willis

At her desk was plump Molly Magruder
Reading love letters from her suitor;
When she thought the boss saw her;
Shoved 'em quick in the drawer,
Slammed it shut, and it caught her left hooter!

6540 BOOBS - LARGE

She has an abundance above;
Her brassieres all fit like a glove.
She has twin forty-fours,
That her lover adores,
And that's what I call smother love!

6541 BOOBS - LARGE Al Willis T9712

"Dear Abby, the men stare and wink.
It's because I'm big breasted, I think.
They peek and they leer,
Till it makes me feel queer."
"Big Breasted: Dear, see a shrink!"

6542 BOOBS - LARGE Lance Payne P8404

A busty young girl of Grand Prairie
Has teats hardly seen in a dairy.
But in matters of sex,
These have splendid effects
On all but the senile and fairy.

6543 BOOBS - LARGE Grand Prix Lim 953 G0346

I once met this girl from down under;
Everyone thinks that she's just a wonder.
The size of her bust
Would make a man lust,
And split his zipper asunder!

6544 BOOBS - LARGE Anon

She's so well-endowed, most men stare.
Jealous women ignore her or glare.
But she's hired, the boss feels,
And close contact reveals,
He's impressed by this stunning au pair.

6545 BOOBS - LARGE Ann Gasser P9408

A young French ballerina from Brest
For Premiere Danceuse failed the test.
To her lasting disgrace,
She fell flat on her face;
Her teacher said she'd too much chest!

6546 BOOBS - LARGE Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young man named Moritz,
Who was subject to passionate fits.
But his pleasure in life,
Was to suck off his wife,
As he swung by his knees from her teats.

6547 BOOBS - LARGE L1491

Ms. Pamela Anderson Lee
Broke down on I-5 recently.
I heard the cop say,
"You should call triple A."
"Why should I! I'm triple D!"

6548 BOOBS - LARGE Trainman

The upstairs maid, does John adore.
The downstairs maid, of bosom more.
Which one will John choose?
Which one will John lose?
Or else criss-cross the second floor.

6549 BOOBS - LARGE Irving Superior P9912

I walked with my front facing back,
Some think that's to show off my crack.
Looking closer they find,
I've got two bits behind,
I'm packing a double D rack.

6550 BOOBS - LARGE

There was a young woman of Rhyll
Whose breasts made the men want to spill.
So she gathered her tits
Up into her pits,
And now she walks like a Gorill.

6551 BOOBS - LARGE   Lucy Wainwright

My joy is a soft little kitty
To pet when I'm mad and feel shitty.
Or a walk in the park
Or the song of a lark
Or a young and tumescent big titty.

6552 BOOBS - LARGE   Al Willis

I met a young gentleman, Fritz,
Who said, "Ladies? I love them to bits.
But the one I like best
Has a 60 inch chest,
And I wish I could play with her tits."

6553 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER   Peter W

She's cold and exciting as cod,
But she sure is a challenge, by God.
She's a whore with a wobble,
And says that my knob'll
Not give her a good enough prod.

6554 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER   Peter W

I'll sent her a present or two
With a note reading "love only you."
And a pic of my dick
(And that's ten inches thick,
Which is hard to believe, but it's true.)"

6555 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter W

I met him again Monday night,
And said "Fritz, my old friend, you all right?"
He said, "No, let me tell
You a story from Hell,
So that others are saved from my plight."

6556 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter W

I did send my picture, it's true.
And she answered with limericks blue.
In those verses inviting
And wildly exciting,
She said she had wanted me too.

6557 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter W

So to her apartment I went,
With my trouser-snake causing a tent,
Which though awkward for walking,
Didn't stop me from talking
And asking her, 'Will you consent...

6558 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter W

...to my sucking your tits?' And she said
(As she flop0ped like blancmange on the bed),
'Are you up to the test
Of my 60 inch chest?
'Cause the guy I had last is now dead.

6559 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter W

He'd had a good feel of my tits,
Then collapsed in a series of fits.
So they took him away,
But he died the next day.
Do you want to continue, dear Fritz?'

6560 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter W

I surveyed those great moutains of blubber
And said, 'Though you may be a scrubber,
Your tits I've been yearning
To suck and I'm burning
To screw you not wearing a rubber.'

6561 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter W

'Of course,' she replied and I dived
In her bosoms and felt I'd arrived
At my sexual nirvana,
And felt my 'banana'
Grow thicker. She said, 'You've survived...

6562 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter W

...So much longer than previous guys.'
Then she opened her massive great thighs
And she drew me inside
Without breaking her stride,
And it's then that I got my surprise.

6563 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter W

For her slit was a bottomless pit
And my pecker was too small a fit.
In fact my whole torso
Was dragged in that whore, so
I furiously clung to her tit.

6564 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter W

At last I escaped with the loss
Of my dick which I use to call 'Boss'.
So I'm warning you Pete,
Just look after your meat,
'Cause that woman, she couldn't give a toss."

6565 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter W

"Well thanks for the warning, dear Fritz,"
I replied, "And I'm sorry those tits
On a bitch of that size
Nearly caused your demise,
And you suffered the loss of your bits."

6566 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter W

There once was a gal from Belize,
Whose titties hung down to her knees.
The climate was warm;
She wore no maidenform.
In Alaska her nipples would freeze!

6567 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Corkey Bailey

I once met a girl from Nebraska,
Her ass was as large as Alaska.
And both of her thighs
As Texas were wide,
And her tits were as big as Mt. Shasta.

6568 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Blowcephus T9801

The dancers of Frisco, they say,
Are as much fun to watch as to lay.
The juggers they bare
Would fill Union Square
And some are as big as the Bay.

6569 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Pedro J. Saavedra P8208

The biggest tits I ever saw
Were hung on old Widow McGraw,
Who'd drop 'em and flop 'em
And hang 'em and hop 'em
Against me and scream, "Shock and Awe!"
(shock and awe was catchword during Iraq War 2003)

6570 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Travis Brasell

No, old Mary-Kate's were the best
And even while wearing a vest,
That gal was so hung,
That she punctured my lung
And broke every rib in my chest.

6571 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER SFA

A buxom young lass, name of Kitty,
Was proud of the size of her titty.
To lift that thing up
Into a Z-cup,
We had to convene a committee.

6572 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Jim Weaver Collection

A girl with 88-G tits
Had her show biz career in bits.
She crawled on the stage,
Tried to stand to engage
The audience, who simply had fits!

6573 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Archie

Your 52 Double-F tits
Don't frighten me, mama! No bit.
However, 'twill shivver
Your kidneys and liver,
When shoved up the place where you sit.

6574 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER

Big Bertha shot back with a sneer,
"Say 'bye' to the folks you hold dear,
'Cause when yer wee 'bits'
Shoved in where I sit,
Yer gonna, in whole, disappear."

6575 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER

There once was a woman named Keyes,
Whose big tits hung down to her knees.
It took two engineers
To hook her brassieres,
And two more to act as referees!

6576 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Laurence Craft

A large breasted woman, if you please,
Could not don her bra with much ease.
'Cause her teats were rotund;
Each weighed half a ton,
And hung halfway down to her knees!

6577 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Laurence Craft

His date was picked out by computer.
She was more than attractive or cute; her
Pert pair of bazooms
Would've filled up three rooms,
So he jumped on her bones like a looter.

6578 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Robin K. Willoughby P8408

Simone had the cutest blond cleft,
But with tits of such monstrous heft.
They reached to the ground,
Covered up that sweet mound,
And left you of that sight bereft.

6579 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER TuttaGioia

There's a buxom young wench in Lamar,
Whose shape is too nubile by far.
One luscious bazoom,
Fills up half the room,
And you couldn't go round her in par.

6580 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER G0379

There was once a young lady of Fez
(She went by the name of Chavez)
And her teats we are told,
If completely unrolled
Would stretch from Madrid to Juarez.

6581 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER G0329

The latest I've met is big Onie,
Whose boobs are (unless they are phoney)
The biggest in years
To be wrapped 'round my ears.
(Any more that I'd say, is baloney.)

6582 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER John Miller

Now that Christmas is over, I've found
I've gained more than the holiday pound
In my ass and tummy,
But my boobs look yummy,
They're bigger, still firm and more round.

6583 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter Wilkins

Oh good! Now she is much bustier!
Which makes all us guys to feel lustier.
For me, though, it's woe;
It's too far to go,
As my bike and libido get rustier.

6584 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter Wilkins

This buxom young lass from Biarritz
Had pumpkins where most girls have tits.
They were big, soft, and round,
And just touched the ground,
And this is as good as it gets.

6585 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Al Willis P9703

I hurried and gulped me two ripples,
And drank to your tits with nice nipples;
From what you are showing,
Could they be still growing?
You've gone from Ds double to triples!

6586 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Travis Brasell

I'm sorry we had a big tiff,
But you don't need to snivel and sniff.
(And you didn't have to shove
Me so violently, love,
When we went for that walk on the cliff.)

6587 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter Wilkins

I know my behavior was bad,
And I acted the bounder and cad.
Unforgivable? Yes.
And it caused you distress;
Understandably, you were so mad.

6588 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter Wilkins

If you're asking me now to confess,
I'll feel guilty but nevertheless,
I will do as you say
Without further delay,
But you want all the details, I guess.

6589 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter Wilkins

Well, I think that her name was Louise
And she showed me her 42C's.
My resistance was low
And I couldn't say no,
When she asked if I'd give 'em a squeeze.

6590 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter Wilkins

So I grabbed them and gave them a kiss.
(I admit it was heavenly bbliss.)
Then she whispered, "Dear Peter,
I'd like you to meet her;
My bountiful bosomy Sis."

6591 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter Wilkins

Her sister had 44D's,
And was even more eager to please.
"Will you suck on my nips,"
She said, thrusting the tips
In my face, as I fell to my knees.

6592 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter Wilkins

"If there's anything else you require,"
Said Louise, "You just have to enquire."
Then she started to fond-
le my stiffening wand,
And I fainted with lust and desire.

6593 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter Wilkins

In flagrante delicto you found
Me buck naked and sprawled on the ground
With those sisters of mercy,
Caressing my percy,
And waving those bosoms around.

6594 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter Wilkins

But I never said "Fondle my member"
That night on the tenth of September.
It wasn't my fault,
But I'm sorry you caught
Me. I promise I cannot remember.

6595 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Peter Wilkins

A mythology goddess named June
Had breasts as large as the moon;
They'd appear in the sky
'Round the end of July,
And they'd shine every night until June.

6596 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Cap'n bean P0303

The tits on young Jill were amazing;
She couldn't lift them up without raising
Them, using a jack,
Else, alas and alack,
On the ground they'd be constantly grazing.

6597 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER

A very odd pair are the Pitts.
His balls are as large as her teats.
Her teats are as large,
As an invasion barge--
Neither knows how the other cohabits.

6598 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER L0217

A woman who was called Norma Stitz,
Had a name that actually fits.
So large was her bust,
Wind whistled as it rushed
Past all of her dimples and pits.

6599 BOOBS - LARGE - LARGER Funny Bone

Amanda's enormous great bust
Is the talk of the town and discussed
By the women with awe,
And a slap 'round the jaw,
For their menfolk who dribble with lust.

6600 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Good heavens; Amanda has just
Trotted by at full throttle and thrust;
Her enormous great knockers --
Adrenaline shockers --
No wonder they're objects of lust.

6601 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Now could there be anything grander,
Out here on my wooden verandah,
Pretending I'm tending
My garden and bending
To better my view of Amanda?

6602 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Oh come now - I'm nobody's fool;
Unlike others I'm keeping my cool.
Although 'Manda's huge bust
Is an object of lust,
I'm in total control of my tool.

6603 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES

Like spring-loaded jellies they bounce.
(Bet her nipples weigh more than an ounce).
If Amanda returns,
I shall hide in these ferns
'Til I've plucked up the courage to pounce.

6604 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Oh, please, fellows, try not to gawk!
Those boobs are just poofed out with caulk.
Do you know her face?
Nope -- that's not the place;
You men look at her when you talk.

6605 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Marlene Lewis

A French gal with bosom, sized large,
Belted opera while juggling frommage.
As the house lights went down,
You could see through her gown.
(She had spot lights on her decolletage)

6606 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Jared Collection

While the judges, they watched this girl sing,
They could tell she was not the real thing.
Just imagine her frown
When they awarded the crown
To a gal who plucked on her G-string.

6607 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Jared Collection

Constrained is Big Bertha's huge bust,
By the equal and opposite thrust,
Of a corset pulled tight,
After fighting all night,
With her pendulous udders untrussed...

6608 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Peter Wilkins

...I've been warming my quivering hands
On raging log fires hot pans,
And all in the hope
Of copping a grope
Of dear Bertha's mammary glands.

6609 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES SFA

Rebecca, a girl of eighteen,
Had the biggest tits ever seen.
Near the size of the Hubble,
But gravity was a trouble;
She'd fall, when forward she'd lean.

6610 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Martin V Jensen

I think that I knew that girl too;
We were in the same gym class, true!
She had such a rack
That just one jumping-jack
Would turn both her eyes black-and-blue.

6611 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Martin V Jensen

Our Jayne, on her front's a crevice,
Where she tucks in a boa of feathers.
With a mount on the left
Of her bosomly cleft --
On the right there is bloody Ben Nevis.

6612 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Archie

On the same side far down's a ravine,
As deep as you never have seen.
I'm unrolling my rope,
Try to abseil the slope; (rappel)
At the bottom I'll do things obscene

6613 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Dirruk

Petey, I love you to bits,
But I think I will soon call it quits.
No matter what duress,
You say to impress...
"I'll take the one with big tits!"

6614 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Ericka

The last time you did this, I thought
A lesson to you I had taught.
But you have no remorse
For fondling those whores --
You're only sorry you got caught.

6615 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES   Ericka

I am just now pleased to be free
Of those demons called 44D,
Which are making you frown
And were getting me down.
Would you send me the check for my fee?

6616 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

I'll not send a check, but my bill!
You send the check and I'll fill
In 44D ollars,
To "Head Overhaulers".
(Suppliers of all Archie's pills.)

6617 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

You lechers like 44D's?
Then go find two bowling balls, please.
Here's all I can say:
They get in the way;
And a handful's enough for a squeeze.

6618 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES   Marlene

The size is of no real concern.
(A lesson you guys ought to learn)
You want to get hot?
Caress what you've got;
You'll see how the home fires burn.

6619 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES   Marlene

I feel I should put you all right;
For despite what I say on this site,
I assure you I do
Not like massive bazoo-
Mas; they don't make my undershorts tight.

6620 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Frank

In fact it's the B's and the C's
(And the ass and the legs if you please)
Which excite me and fire
Me with lust and desire;
Not those slappers with 44D's.

6621 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Peter

If you have been getting none,
And in truth you are wanting some fun,
Like a true earth mother,
You face I will smother,
With my boobs, size D-51!

6622 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Michelle

And boy if you then suffocate,
Please cry out before it's too late.
I just want to thrill you;
I don't want to kill you.
That kind of stiff just ain't that great!

6623 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Michelle

You're looking in all the wrong places
For pairs of big breasts with nice faces.
A-la-ka-zam!
Thirty-six-D I am;
'Tis a problem when tying my laces.

6624 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Nawahl

It'd be better if they were smaller,
And me be a teeny bit taller.
For to go on a run
With that bouncing's, not fun;
It attracts too many an eyeballer.

6625 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Nawahl

The breasts of a woman named Helen,
Were the size of a large watermelon.
When she hove into sight, (When they bared to the breeze)
All the men would take fright, (Men's passions would freeze)
And they'd run away, screamin' and yellin'.

6626 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES G0358

The breasts of a woman named Helen
Were the size of a large watermelon.
When she came into view
All the men would come too,
With appropriate throbbin' and swellin'.

6627 BOOBS - LARGE - SERIES Arthur Deex P9012

A well-endowed woman named Claire
Owns that orchard of fruit trees right there.
Now, I've seen the picked fruit
And you just can't dispute
That she really does have a nice pear.

6628 BOOBS - LOVELY Lucas Hulp P9310

A stubborn young welder named Pitts
Thought blondes with big boobs were all twits.
He was thrilled when he met
A vivacious brunette
Who was blessed with a set o'lean tits.

6629 BOOBS - LOVELY Lims For Year - 01

The value of your Darling's pubes
Is measured in diamonds and rubies.
To add to this, some
Will add to this sum,
The poundage of their Darling's boobies.

6630 BOOBS - LOVELY Irving Superior P8601

My fetish is feminine bras
Concocted of black lace and gauze.
I like girls within them.
I like girls without them.
I suspect almost every man does.

6631 BOOBS - LOVELY Lance Payne P8708

They make such a charming couple;
So alike you think you see double.
In the room every eye
Has to watch them go by;
That pair you have there is supple.

6632 BOOBS - LOVELY

Large, small or shaped into cubes,
I really prefer women's boobs.
Yes, butts catch the eyes,
But its chests that I prize;
Its been this way since I got pubes.

6633 BOOBS - LOVELY Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young laundress named Wrangle,
Whose teats tilted up at an angle.
"They may tickle my chin,"
She said with a grin,
"But at least they keep out of the mangle."
(Mangle - equivalent to a wringer)
6634 BOOBS - LOVELY L0261

When Marilyn wore a tight sweater,
The thought that I had, was to pet her.
Sure, I had a life,
And a common-law wife,
But she was my appetite whetter.

6635 BOOBS - LOVELY Jim Weaver Collection

That shirt looks becoming on you;
Becoming indeed is the view.
But, if like your vest,
'Twas I on your chest,
I'd certainly be coming, too.

6636 BOOBS - LOVELY Archie

There is a singer in Long Island City,
Whose form is impressively pretty.
She is often addressed
By the name of 'Beau Chest',
Which is thought to be tasteful and witty.

6637 BOOBS - LOVELY

A buxom young lass from the West
Took the following view of her chest:
"They're the first things you see,
So congratulate me;
I will always put forward my best!"

6638 BOOBS - LOVELY Jersey City

There was a Young Girl of the West,
Who wore a pale plum-colored vest;
When they said, "Does it fit?"
She replied, "Not a bit!
But it shows off the best of my chest."

6639 BOOBS - LOVELY Edwardian Leer 057

The girls know us guys are real chumps;
They can make us do handsprings or jumps.
Not with wit or with flair
Or their fashion in hair,
But the bumps on their fronts and their rumps.

6640 BOOBS - LOVELY Jemstone P0001

On words for "breast", the bosom's best
Because of its expressiveness.
The "b" the "s" the "m"
For big   small   medium
Explains why b s m beats the rest.
O O

6641 BOOBS - LOVELY Irving Superior P8801

An intelligent lass named Jo Anne,
Never lacked an admiring young man,
For her giant IQ
(Giant other things too!)
Was designed on a generous plan.

6642 BOOBS - LOVELY Isaac Asimov

A buxom young typist named Baynes
At her work took particular pains.
She was good at dictation, (But the principal feature)
And long explanations,   (Of this charming young creature)
But she ran more to bosom than brains. (Was..)

6643 BOOBS - LOVELY G0244

There was a young madam named Guest,
Who had a most beautiful breast.
A well-noted physician
Reduced the attrition
By installing a bullet-proof vest.

6644 BOOBS - LOVELY Albin Chaplin

A bird in the hand, as they say,
Is no match for a breast by the way.
No matter the size,
They'll give you a rise
If only they'll come out to play

6645 BOOBS - LOVELY Steve Andersen P0001

In the Klondike a story is told
Of the mountains encrusted with gold;
But of all them thar hills,
It was big Diamond Lil's
That the miners most liked to behold.

6646 BOOBS - LOVELY Hugh Oliver 111a

There was a young lass at the lake,
With nipples so nifty they'd make
The most adequate swimwear
A reason for men's stare,
And boggle their minds till they'd break!

6647 BOOBS - LOVELY Bill Doern

The breasts on the waitress were voluptuous,
They seem to call out to me, "Touch us!"
All through supper she teased me,
Then said that she'd please me.
But by then I had had an eruptus.

6648 BOOBS - LOVELY Canadian Joe

The tits on Miss Fitz of West Cape
Bulge forth in such sensuous shape,
Titwatchers all drool
(Nothing more, as a rule)
And frustratedly fantasy rape.

6649 BOOBS - LOVELY G0486

"I do like the perfume you wear,"
Said old Farmer Giles to young Claire.
"Remind's me of cows,
Just like those in your blouse,"
He said, ogling her mighty fine pair.

6650 BOOBS - LOVELY Peter Wilkins

There was a young lady named Netter,
Who felt she could not have done better;
Stayed where she was born;
Raised wheat, barley, corn,
But she looked, oh so good in a sweater!

6651 BOOBS - LOVELY Arthur Pattaffy

To a lady whose tee-shirt said "Schlitz,"
He said, "I admire how it fits.
But he was a gent,
The guy really meant:
"Now, that is a great pair of tits."

6652 BOOBS - LOVELY Norm Storer P9502

Anita, the film star attests,
That she easily passed her screen tests,
With a will to succeed,
Great talent indeed,
And a pair of quite beautiful breasts.

6653 BOOBS - LOVELY Mike Dale

Soft breasts are what make a wet dream
For guys like me chock full of cream.
I like the soft lasses
With cute heart-shaped asses,
Blond hair and big eyes of green.

6654 BOOBS - LOVELY

There was a young girl from Bligh,
Whose breasts were uncommonly high.
If it weren't for her chin
And the bra they were in,
They'd have poked a hole in the sky.

6655 BOOBS - LOVELY Jim Weaver Collection

The nipples on girls from Frankfurt,
Are rosy and pink and so pert,
They make my eyes open.
Old Willy starts hopin'
And I am completely alert.

6656 BOOBS - LOVELY

Mom, would that I'd never been weaned!
Since then, toward tit-manhood I've leaned;
Often times, I confess,
My eye's grabbed by a chest,
But when I grab that breast, I get beaned!

6657 BOOBS - LOVELY Robin K. Willoughby P8701

"Oh Mary," cried Tom, "You're delightful,
It seems though, your bra is a mite full.
It seems you're revealing
More than you're concealing,
Your boobies in fact, are inciteful."

6658 BOOBS - LOVELY

Arrange your clothes if you must,
To highlight a mountain of bust.
And remember the line:
Cleavage is fine,
And it's been known to inspire lust.

6659 BOOBS - LOVELY

A reformer who went out to Bali,
To change the sartorial folly
Of the girls, now admits,
"A good pair of teats
In season, can seem rather jolly."

6660 BOOBS - LOVELY McNaughty Book Lims L1370

In Newgate's a lady named Trish,
Whom the lads consider a dish.
She is oh, so proud
To be well-endowed.
"Don't touch, but look all you wish."

6661 BOOBS - LOVELY

Are those beautiful mammaries real?
They look like two truckloads of steel.
For that cleavage, Honey,
Was it worth the money?
Can you really stand up when you kneel?

6662 BOOBS - LOVELY H. Kleidman

A girl, much too young, but her bust is
Sure making me horny, and lust is
Consuming my head
To get her in bed:
Her name is Miss Carriage, of Justice.

6663 BOOBS - LOVELY Lims For Year - 01

A busty young barmaid from Harts,
Was the pub team's champion at darts.
When she steadies to throw,
One can see mens' eyes glow,
As they all watch the girl's upper parts!

6664 BOOBS - LOVELY Arthur Pattaffy

They don't have to be super-size,
As long as they please to the eye.
Boobs all alone
Won't make men come home;
It must also be warm 'tween the thigh!

6665 BOOBS - LOVELY

I'm sure he'd travel a fur piece
For a taste of the honey's Comise.
But as to the pear,
There's naught to compare
With the pair offered at home in peace.

6666 BOOBS - LOVELY Daniel Ford

Been under some teats that near squeezed me;
But my dear girl, that just teased me.
Immense or petite,
All bosoms are sweet,
And none of 'em's ever displeased me.

6667 BOOBS - LOVELY

I don't like big titties that flops,
Just gimme those cute double-tops;
So pointy and pert
They look so alert...
With nipples just like organ-stops.

6668 BOOBS - LOVELY Anon

A perky and beautiful dame,
Her tits had a marvelous aim...
With nipples so high
Pointing straight to the sky,
Putting all of the others to shame!

6669 BOOBS - LOVELY Cap'n Bean P0110

My tits wouldn't win a boob prize.
They fit me; are average in size.
But I can still brag,
They don't droop or sag,
So have a look, open your eyes.

6670 BOOBS - LOVELY

As for the watermelons you covet,
Envision a champagne goblet,
Just palm size.
Makes a nice prize;
38B's you'll never forget!

6671 BOOBS - LOVELY   Azul

It's seldom eye-contact by guys
Is made with a girl. No surprise!
Us girls all maintain
That the reason is plain --
It's simply that tits don't have eyes!

6672 BOOBS - LOVELY   Jemstone   P0103

You're tired of your young colleague's tit?
You'd prefer to look at her clit?
She'd not think it rude,
But the boss is a prude?
What a shame, you'd both be in shit.

6673 BOOBS - LOVELY   Jim Weaver Collection

I'm glad that you're back, dearest Wuzzums;
We're lacking here in those that huzzums.
You know what I mean;
Those things that are seen
On ladies nice chests, they are buzzumz.

6674 BOOBS - LOVELY

To be between Ursula's legs so divine
A fortunate soul gets to dine.
She rhymes with the best
Now peek under her vest;
Even priests think they are a great sign.

6675 BOOBS - LOVELY

Playing poker with busty Miss Ware,
He announced, as he folded with flair,
"I had four of a kind,
But those aces, combined,
Don't stack up, I'm afraid, with your pair!"

6676 BOOBS - LOVELY

The left teat of sweet Miss NcNair
I consider the best of her pair.
When I sit at her right
And squeeze it each night,
It sure makes her old parents stare.

6677 BOOBS - LOVELY Grand Prix Lim 563 G0393

There was a young lady called Valerie,
Who started to count every calorie.
Said her boss in disgust,
"If you lose half your bust,
Then you're only worth half of your salary."

6678 BOOBS - LOVELY

I simply could not get enough
Of that enticing, inviting muff;
Those pert, ample breasts
Sculpted to impress,
Guys like me who like that kind of stuff.

6679 BOOBS - LOVELY

A Cuban big titter named Lou
Had glands a real pleasure to view.
To match them for size
Castro and his guys
Searched from Colon to Southern Peru.

6680 BOOBS - LOVELY Grand Prix Lim 417

My friend Tom always uses "Chaloobies"
To describe breasts with nipples like rubies;
Which to me surely beats
That repulsive word "teats"
Or knockers, bazooms, dugs or boobies.

6681 BOOBS - LOVELY Bob Giandomenico P8802

No dancer, the buxom Miss Treadwell,
However, her clothes she does shed well.
Her voluptuous tits,
Give rich old men fits,
Therefore, I predict she will wed well.

6682 BOOBS - LOVELY John K. Roberts P9212

No wonder the ancient Acropolis
Was filled with the masculine populis,
For the place did abound
With the statues in round
Of full-bosomed beauties, all topolis.

6683 BOOBS - LOVELY Goldie Tusselman P8302

Since a top-heavy maiden from Yonkers,
Is equipped to make teat-men go bonkers,
Poet Goldsmith might say,
Were he living today,
That whenever she stoops, sir, she conquers!

6684 BOOBS - LOVELY Jim Weaver Collection

Her breasts are just like two young roes,
And I say this because...heaven knows.
I never have seen 'em.
Or got in between 'em,
As I'm stopped by those buttons and bows.

6685 BOOBS - LOVELY Jim Weaver Collection

As her globular tits came to view,
A drooling young fool hollered, "Whew!
They are such a delight
To my beady-eyed sight,
I regret that you have just the two!"

6686 BOOBS - LOVELY Grand Prix Lim 841

His adolescence invests
A boy with the hardest of tests;
When all of the girls
Whom he'd known by their curls
Have suddenly blossomed with breasts.

6687 BOOBS - LOVELY Laurence Perrine P8503

Two circus girls, richly endowed
For bosoms, won applause long and loud.
But on tour in Berlin,
They just couldn't win;
Two bare-assed baboons held the crowd.

6688 BOOBS - LOVELY G0322

A toothsome young lass named Loretta,
Had good reasons for wearing a sweater.
Of the three that she had,
Keeping warm was not bad;
The two others were visibly better.

6689 BOOBS - LOVELY

The breasts of two broads of Coquitlam
Were so stunning, one couldn't belittle 'em.
Their perfection and size
Made a lot of the guys
-ncontrollably drool, and bespittle 'em.

6690 BOOBS - LOVELY Keith MacMillan 104d

But before you do tell me, it's
Not two bits you meant, but her tits.
Are you really that coy,
When they give you joy,
That you call them thruppenny bits?

6691 BOOBS - LOVELY Jim Weaver Collection

Young Anna has hundreds of suitors
Amongst all us London commuters;
We fight to sit near
Her because she's a dear...
Not to ogle her heavenly hOOters.

6692 BOOBS - LOVELY

I'm now feeling just a bit better,
But rain is making the dirt wetter.
I'll brush down the dirt
But not with your skirt...
What're those you've got under your sweater?

6693 BOOBS - LOVELY

A busty young lady named Laura
Has a very congenial aura.
Her wit and her charm
Will do you no harm,
And her breasts are unlikely to bore 'ya.

6694 BOOBS - LOVELY Pedro J. Saavedra P8302

I once knew a young girl named Kitty;
She was exceptionally pretty --
Beauty so rare,
None could compare
To her big, round pair of nice titty.

6695 BOOBS - LOVELY Gearhart

My bodice is filled with delight
That would stun you if you saw the sight
Of voluptuous mounds,
Of the flesh that astounds,
When I'm wearing a tube top, skin-tight.

6696 BOOBS - LOVELY

Lilly, sweet singer so rare,
Combined with a cute derriere.
Your singing's sublime,
And angel with rhyme,
But it's your peaks we all want to share.

6697 BOOBS - LOVELY Carol

Said a beauty from British Columbia
To her boyfriend, "How stupidly dumbia;
I'm sure that my chest
Is the best in the west,
And so why are you sucking your thumbia?"

6698 BOOBS - LOVELY Hugh Oliver 97a

The fruit seller Mary Kildare
Caused all the young fellows to stare.
Her citrus and grape
Didn't cause them to gape,
But what did was her wonderful pair.

6699 BOOBS - LOVELY Parker Waterman P0203

A superbly stacked starlet named Wise
Wore tight sweaters that tempted the guys,
To try to go get 'em,
If only she'd let 'em
Pull the wool over both of her eyes.

6700 BOOBS - LOVELY Armand E Singer 49

The boobs on a beauty of Easton
Hung out for admirers to feast on,
And would gracefully rise
For a few of the guys,
Like the tips of her tits had some yeast on.

6701 BOOBS - LOVELY Hugh Oliver A060A

A buxom young beauty of Spitz
Bared lovely, voluptuous teats,
Provoking a Pole
Till his spunk filled her hole,
While his hands had her squirming in fits.

6702 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES G0189

"Listen Bud," cried the maiden from Spitz,
"You'll find all gals' crotches have splits.
I have the rag on today,
So there'll be no bed play,
And take your big mitts off my tits!"

6703 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES G0190

Rose's are red ('cause she's hot)
And Violet's are blue ('cause she's not).
Whether hot, whether cold,
Nipples standing out bold,
Cause me trouser commotion a lot.

6704 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES

And you my dear Valentine A.
J.L. ladies cause trouser affray.
Whether hot, whether cold,
You're a joy to behold,
And my knob is all yours for the day.

6705 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES

A beautiful Lady named Butts
Was God, gas, grease, gamboge, and guts.
The dairies of Dorset
That bulged from her corset
Were highly esteemed by the Knuts. (what's a Knut - McW)
(gamboge - yellow resin pigment and cathartic)

6706 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES G0279

I wanted that sensitive slut's
Young soul to bed out in my hut's
Back garden. A rose
To bewitch both my nose
And my eyes, but -- Oh, too many but's!

6707 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES G0280

Please, don't lecture me, please.
Will it help if I get on my knees
And start begging again?
I will try and refrain
From succubing to 44C's.

6708 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Your B-cups are all I require,
For they set me aflame and afire;
When I suck at the tips
Of your pert little nips,
I go weak in the knees with desire.

6709 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES Peter Wilkins

But maybe some help from a shrink,
Will allow me more clearly to think
Of the reasons behind
This fixation of mind,
And get rid of my mammary kink.

6710 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES Peter Wilkins

If I was a patient of yours,
I am sure you'd soon get to the cause
Of my tit fascination
And curb my temptation,
Of romping with floozies and whores.

6711 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Your talent is very apparent
But your Muse is simply aberrant...
She confines you to balls
And vaginal walls...
Do you think, in your brain, she's inherent?

6712 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES TuttaGioia

You probably think I'm a nutter
When musing on titties and utter
such sentiments but,
Though addicted to smut,
I am utterly gutted, dear Tutta.

6713 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES Peter Wilkins

To think you believe I am strange
With a limited limerick range,
Which confines me to tits;
Yes, I know it's the pits,
But I'm very unlikely to change.

6714 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES Peter Wilkins

It's a case of the kettle and pot;
For I've read all your verses a lot,
And I like them; but Tutta
You're in the same gutta
As most of us; like it or not.

6715 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Now I know that I don't post enough
Of the clean esoterical stuff,
But I would if I could;
Do you think that I should?
I'm afraid I might find it too tough.

6716 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES Peter Wilkins

For I don't know my Freud from my Jung,
And I cannot distinguish among
All the literary stuff,
You can spout off the cuff.
(Though I'm probably much better hung!)

6717 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Intellectually not as inclined
As you obviously are in your mind,
I will try to write teasing,
Aesthetically pleasing
Short verses more highly refined.

6718 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES Peter Wilkins

But at literature, I am a dunce,
Though I did learn some poetry once.
Dostoevsky I've read,
But it damaged my head,
So I turned to mathematical stunts.

6719 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Quite determined to prove I could do
Them as well as old Euclid and New-
ton and Einstein (whose Theory
I question and query,
But I guess that it's probably true).

6720 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES Peter Wilkins

I can add and subtract in my head,
But division just fills me with dread;
I can multiply numbers
As long as cucumbers...
(Now what was the point of this thread?)

6721 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Well I've used up Einsteinian time
In composing this limerick rhyme.
So I'll post it before
I have written it. Cor!
Take at look at those titties sublime.

6722 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Your breasts are a feast for my eyes;
They should never be fastened with ties,
But left free to entrance
All men with their dance,
And cause them to languish in sighs.

6723 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES

Could it be now you're telling sweet lies?
Or is something there wrong with your eyes?
I still haven't unpacked
These breasts that you smacked.
To take closer looks would be wise.

6724 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES

My lust has no scruple or qualm,
Though I'm trying myself to becalm;
I must ask, maiden pure,
If it's not premature,
I would fain snuggle one in my palm.

6725 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES

I've got a craving for melon;
Yours appear ripe, are you sellin'?
Or are they just free
For pickin' by me?
This year's crop seems to be swellin'.

6726 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES

How do you grow such a large batch,
Each year in your canteloupe patch.
Must be fertile ground;
The best to be found;
Your meadow, too, grows thick as thatch.

6727 BOOBS - LOVELY - SERIES

There was a Young Lady of Norway,
Who casually sat in a doorway;
When the door squeezed her tit,
She exclaimed, "What of it?
Although I admit it's a poor way."

6728 BOOBS - MASSAGED Edwardian Leer 036

With both hands employed, eager Hector,
Told an over-ripe kid as he necked her,
For the ENDSVILLE caress,
Let's get under your dress...
Down there in your sexual sector."

6729 BOOBS - MASSAGED Grand Prix Lim 687

Young Ericka soon became Dux'a
Her college by saying just "Shucks'a"
'Cause right after class
The Prof patted her ass,
And fondled the both of her buxa.

6730 BOOBS - MASSAGED

A buck in his prime is Doc Seaton,
But his interest is sex is too fleetin'.
He came to Twin Cities
To fondle pink titties,
But anything more he calls cheatin'!

6731 BOOBS - MASSAGED Rambling Rose

Are those bountiful mammaries real?
Or have surgeons increased their appeal?
Is your bra stuffed with latex,
Or just a big Playtex
With D-cups? Can I steal a feel?

6732 BOOBS - MASSAGED Jim Weaver Collection

A beggar who alleys did comb
Accosted a harlot in Rome.
With a passionate appeal,
He requested a feel;
She said charity starts right at home.

6733 BOOBS - MASSAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1844

Charlie was ashamed and felt shitty
When he grabbed the wrong woman's titty.
His wife, unaware
That his hand had gone there...
So Charlie is now sitting pretty.

6734 BOOBS - MASSAGED Buckeye

A lady I know, rather merry,
Spilt a glass of Babycham Perry.
It made quite a mess
Down the front of her dress,
But what fun as I looked for the cherry!

6735 BOOBS - MASSAGED R. Walsh

The tits said, "You wanted to squeeze us.
You thought that it might just appease us.
Don't fumble with snaps;
Just pull down the straps,
And let's get it on; don't just tease us."

6736 BOOBS - MASSAGED Al Willis P9708

Said a busty young bunny named Maugham,
"I do wish the guys would keep calm.
They twiddle my teats
With their hot, sticky mitts,
And it drives me half daft when they paw 'em."

6737 BOOBS - MASSAGED Grand Prix Lim 501 G0128

There once was a lassie from Bandon,
Who said to her man: "Keep your hand on,
I admire your technique,
It's simply unique,
But my breasts are to love - not to land on."

6738 BOOBS - MASSAGED Linda Marsh Coll

A musical maiden from Fromme,
Allowed her friend's finger to roam;
He taught her the score--
Then gave an encore
On her other erogenous dome.

6739 BOOBS - MASSAGED Harold C Bibby

The vicar, in his memorandum,
Said: "Gals with large nipples should band 'em
To hide their protrusion,
Or else, in confusion,
Allow me to pinch and expand 'em.

6740 BOOBS - MASSAGED Travis Brasell

My "Chicken" seemed very depressed.
She was worried about her blood test.
I soothed all her fear,
Then removed her brassiere,
And I dallied with her "Chicken" breast.

6741 BOOBS - MASSAGED Jim Weaver Collection

For the boyfriend of Jessica Jetter,
His chances were not getting better
To bond with her dad,
When he'd spotted the lad
With his hands up the front of her sweater.

6742 BOOBS - MASSAGED Cap'n Bean P0310

While swimming one day in the pool,
Johnny was playing the fool.
He squealed with delight
As he gave her a fright,
And felt up the teacher from school.

6743 BOOBS - MASSAGED Anon

To his forty-inch buster, Bill Keats,
Exclaimed as he fondled her teats,
"There's nothing so glamorous
As milk glands THIS mammarous...
Fie on falsies and similar cheats.

6744 BOOBS - MASSAGED Grand Prix Lim 389

I go nuts when I hear some girls stutter;
Especially on hearing them mutter:
You may fondle my tits,
But don't shake them to bits.
Can't make heads nor tails from this clutter!

6745 BOOBS - MASSAGED

A comfier object there ain't
And a woman who shares is a saint.
So don't bother to measure,
Just fondle with pleasure,
And banish all thought of complaint.

6746 BOOBS - MASSAGED Steve Andersen P0001

If she hasn't a hole your bone fits,
And you're at the end of your wits.
Your weaknesses prove
You'll both really groove,
When you slide it in between her tits.

6747 BOOBS - MASSAGED

When a fool with my mammaries fools,
A swift kick to the family jewels,
(I may be quite svelte
But I pack a black belt)
Will teach him to stick to the rules.

6748 BOOBS - MASSAGED Eva Amata

I say, if you're aiming to please
Me and my large 42C's,
Have yourself quite a peek
And a quick little tweak,
When you grab 'em and give them a squeeze!

6749 BOOBS - MASSAGED

"Are those beautiful mammaries real?"
Said her date, with awe and great zeal.
"Why no, you thick fart,
I bought them at K-Mart!
Now shut up and give them a feel!"

6750 BOOBS - MASSAGED John Chastaine

Lend an ear to the tale of two titties
Which makes implants seem itty bitties.
With nipples upstanding
They demand glad handling;
True muses of aphrodizz ditties.

6751 BOOBS - MASSAGED Esther Koch P0800

A nervous young maiden named Fitt,
Remarked as I fondled her tit:
"I feel very funny,
So skip the tits, honey,
I'll get so hot and bothered, I'll shit!"

6752 BOOBS - MASSAGED G1384

To the nuns, I sometimes give my pity;
Dealing with men must be shitty.
I chase them around
All over town,
While trying to grab their left titty.

6753 BOOBS - MASSAGED Chris Tustin

Nothing prompts a man's member to stand
Like the feminine mammary gland.
Those unadorned dugs
Drive us titmen all bugs,
And we grab with a big hairy hand.

6754 BOOBS - MASSAGED Grand Prix Lim 29 G0457

Said a lassie who wedded a lad,
"I am fond of a fondling, by gad,
And his digital probes
Of my lacteal lobes,
Were the handiest offer I had."

6755 BOOBS - MASSAGED Thomas A. Quinine P8405

That super-hot satyr named Rex
Is an absolute Master of Sex,
With his hot, hairy hands
Massaging girls' glands,
Causing all the expected effects.

6756 BOOBS - MASSAGED G2197

A curmudgeonous miner from Dawson
Was forever blashphemin' and causin'
A lecherous bitch
With a hand on the itch
Of her private preserves, with his paws on.

6757 BOOBS - MASSAGED Hugh Oliver 112a

You know I like 42C's?
But it's not a requirement, so please
If your mammary glands
Need two masculine hands
Try me. (But beware 'cause I tease.)

6758 BOOBS - MASSAGED

Said the salesman to busty Miss Drew,
"Our orders are late coming through.
We don't have your brassiere,
But there's no need to fear,
I will hold up your titties for you."

6759 BOOBS - MASSAGED Albin Chaplin

My weakness for tits I'll not hide;
It's a weakness I claim with great pride.
When in hand or in mouth,
If I look to the south,
My dick wants to go for a ride!

6760 BOOBS - MASSAGED

Being single is really the pits!
All day long, I watch jiggling tits!
At night, no one's waiting...
It's just me, masturbating...
With my dick -- not their tits -- in my mits!

6761 BOOBS - MASSAGED Writerman

The coed who this is about,
Was tall and a little bit stout.
She was hot, but denied it,
Though unable to hide it,
When her sweater was on inside out.

6762 BOOBS - MASSAGED Bob Birch P0207

A enterprising young lady from Pisa
Was known around town as a tease-a.
She would only permit
You to stroke her left tit,
If you paid, in advance, using Visa.

6763 BOOBS - MASSAGED Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a singer called Beason
Who was thrown into jail for good reason.
While doing his best
His hands came to rest
On the tits of a lady policeman.

6764 BOOBS - MASSAGED U. K. Snag

Said a helpless old fellow named Sands,
"I have lost all control of my hands.
When I see a big tit
I go into a fit,
For I'm partial to mammary glands."

6765 BOOBS - MASSAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-0595

An able masseur of Hong Kong,
Massaging one time, did prolong
On buxom Miss Mabel,
Who reclined on the table,
But the way that he rubbed her was wrong.

6766 BOOBS - MASSAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-2111

I sing of famed breast surgeon Franz,
An expert on mammary glands;
He thinks nothing is better
Than to lift a girl's sweater
And measure her girth with his hands.

6767 BOOBS - MASSAGED Armand E Singer 919

A teat connoisseur from North Ealing
Said, "A flat-busted babe ain't appealing.
What you want's a BIG gland
You can knead with your hand,
And evoke groans and moans when you're feeling.

6768 BOOBS - MASSAGED G0416

Dr. Ruth showed how each lady's spouse
Should manipulate tits 'neath her blouse.
As the ladies all beamed,
In their panties they creamed --
Not a dry handkerchief in the house.

6769 BOOBS - MASSAGED Phil Cannibal P9010

As he fondled Miss Wister's bazoom,
Her fiance slipped into the room
And said, "Look, Snigglefritz,
Take your mitts from her tits,
Or I'll use your rear end for a broom!"

6770 BOOBS - MASSAGED Grand Prix Lim 282

If just one of my glands make you harden
Then you may find you have to cry pardon.
Both would make you explode
At the Tottenham Road
And black out before Covent Garden.

6771 BOOBS - MASSAGED

The expert touch of your hands,
Caressing my mammary glands,
Makes the pain go away.
Now my mind is astray,
And thinking of something more grand.

6772 BOOBS - MASSAGED

When Schmidt dated well-bred Miss Alice,
They went to the new movie palace.
She said to him, "Schmidt,
You can play with my tit,
If you let me hang onto your phallus."

6773 BOOBS - MASSAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1925

A maiden who wrote of big cities,
Sang songs full of love, fun and pities.
Sold her stuff at the shop
Of a musical wop,
Who played with her soft little titties.
(Who played all her soft little ditties.)
6774 BOOBS - MASSAGED L0020

Said Suzie, the floozy, "I squeal
When a heel reaches up for a feel.
Though I really don't mind;
The big job, I find
Is to make the squeal sound like it's real!"

6775 BOOBS - MASSAGED Grand Prix Lim 968

She fainted and fell on the bed.
"Why not rub her wrists, cousin Ed?"
He gave it a try
When a vendor passed by,
"RUBBER BALLOONS!" is what the guy said.

6776 BOOBS - MASSAGED Al Willis P9711

Groused a well-endowed barmaid named Rust,
To a patron who fondled her bust:
"It sure makes me nervous
To furnish you service,
While I shield my best parts from your lust."

6777 BOOBS - MASSAGED Armand E Singer 52

Are those bountiful mammaries real?
Come here, let me give them a feel.
Yes, both right and left
Have firmness and heft --
They've earned my Triple-A Seal.

6778 BOOBS - MASSAGED Jim Thompson

I might have to accept that she's real.
To be certain, I'd need a good feel.
It would be a pity
To miss out on good titty,
So her bra I will have to unpeel.

6779 BOOBS - MASSAGED Bob Mornington

Sobbed the wife of a worrisome veep,
"I'm so tired and worn I could weep.
It's my husband's demand,
For a teat in each hand,
And the bastard walks 'round in his sleep!"

6780 BOOBS - MASSAGED L1230

A busty young biddy named Suggs
Remarked on her bounteous dugs,
"The way fellows get fresh,
And go mauling my flesh,
I'm afraid soon they'll droop like two jugs."

6781 BOOBS - MASSAGED Grand Prix Lim 959 G0463

So I said to this Irish lad, Paddy,
Do take care, don't run into her daddy.
That hooter you're squeezin'
Could just be the reason
You'll end up a bruised sorry laddie.

6782 BOOBS - MASSAGED Jim Weaver Collection

With my bust there is nothing phoney;
No implants or silicone-y.
They're squidgy and soft
And held up aloft
By two hammocks and duct tape? (baloney!)

6783 BOOBS - MASSAGED Joie de Vivre

Just the thought makes me ache with desire,
And it sets my whole body on fire,
With a yearning to play
With your bosoms today;
At this moment that's all I require.

6784 BOOBS - MASSAGED Jim Weaver Collection

Ms. Pamela Anderson Lee,
A teacher from whom you can't flee,
Would catch you 'twixt her tits,
And hide you in her pits
Just to teach you the meaning of glee.

6785 BOOBS - MASSAGED Dr. Dirty

One evening on Crimewatch UK,
My heart was quite stolen away,
When Nick Ross confessed
He pinched Sue Cook's vest,
And was exiled to botany Bay.

6786 BOOBS - MASSAGED Bill Wall

Overheard down beside Lake Louise
Came her voice, wafting by on the breeze,
"TAKE YOUR FINGER FROM THAT!...
But I'll trade tit for tat
With the warmth of your hands upon these."

6787 BOOBS - MASSAGED Keith MacMillan 94b

Said a sailor just back from Viet
To his sweetheart, "Be patient, my pet.
I'll be happy to play
With this breast today,
But I want to save that tit for Tet."

6788 BOOBS - MASSAGED Norm Storer

Would all the nice ladies come here,
And I'll gently undo your brassiere!
I'll massage your breasts,
And take you to the crest,
Of an "O" that will please you my dear!

6789 BOOBS - MASSAGED

From my youth I recall nothing better
Than a girl in a tight-fitting sweater
Who allowed me to trace
With my finger the space
Round the curves of her cheer-leading letter.

6790 BOOBS - MASSAGED Laurence Perrine P8502

I thought that my dreams had come true,
Till the masquerade party was through.
Then the one so appealing,
I'd been covertly feeling,
Turned out to be no one but YOU!

6791 BOOBS - MASSAGED John Miller 0142

This woman's brassiere had to house
Two boobies like udders on cows!
But she was damn proud;
She occasionally allowed
Two boyfriends at once in her blouse!

6792 BOOBS - MASSAGED Laurence Craft

An elderly man was depressed;
His sex life was over, he guessed.
Then two girls in their teens,
Made him cream in his jeans,
As he fondled each tender young breast.

6793 BOOBS - MASSAGED John Miller

My knockers are up on my chest,
Which good Mother Nature has blessed.
My boy friends can steal,
A slow or quick feel,
Which I think is all for the best.

6794 BOOBS - MASSAGED

On the pavement, all warm and bituminous,
The sunset we watched was so luminous;
Then I slid both my hands
Round her mammary glands,
And I found them quite round and voluminous.

6795 BOOBS - MASSAGED Cap'n Bean

A beautiful woman named Joan,
When Billy-Bob got her alone,
He deftly caresseed
Her voluptuous breasts,
And her nipples grew hard as a stone.

6796 BOOBS - MASSAGED Cap'n Bean P0209

Ain't nothin' like wall-to-wall tits
To give me the blues-kickin' fits.
I'll lick 'em an flick 'em
And come-sticky-dick 'em.
Without 'em I'm lame, I admits.

6797 BOOBS - MASSAGED

Lothario might take a week
To give you the answers you seek.
So while you are tarrying,
Excuse me for harrying
Your boobies, but I want a peek.

6798 BOOBS - MASSAGED Travis Brasell

There was a young girl oriental,
Whose strength lay in matters non-mental.
When her boyfriend said, "Kit,
Would you like a tidbit?"
"No, I like men who are gentle."

6799 BOOBS - MASSAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-0567

Sometimes in good old Britty,
You can get a bit of titty.
You must wine and dine
With compliments fine,
Before you get your bitty.

6800 BOOBS - MASSAGED

We could have a bosom contest
With Peter as judge to attest
The size and the feel
(Silicone or real)
To determine just who is more blessed.

6801 BOOBS - MASSAGED - SERIES JoyClare

Silicone implants are just
Not a natural part of the bust.
So I hope you're endowed
With what nature allowed;
You've made no enhancement, I trust.

6802 BOOBS - MASSAGED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

If so, I'll be willing to play
With your titties for most of the day.
I have often expressed
An obsession with breast,
So you know that my judgement's okay.

6803 BOOBS - MASSAGED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

I'll test them for size and refinement,
Of shapely design and alignment.
And just as important
Is nipple deportment.
I think I'll enjoy this assignment.

6804 BOOBS - MASSAGED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Now let me massage your shoulders,
Now let me loosen the holders
Of those mammary glands.
(Oh, you've caught these wild hands
Testing the size of your boulders.)

6805 BOOBS - MASSAGED - SERIES   Archie

I'm sorry I rushed things so fast,
But now that milestone is passed.
Can we move on quickly?
I'm feeling quite sickly.
The heft of your bust is a blast!

6806 BOOBS - MASSAGED - SERIES   Archie

Before we are wed, ask my Mooter.
If she disagrees, don't dispute her.
I think she'll agree,
My sweet chickadee,
In the meantime, let go of my hooter!"

6807 BOOBS - MASSAGED - SERIES   Al Willis   P9707

"If a 'no' is said by your Mooter,
And I have no way to refute her,
I'll have no one to please
And nothing to squeeze,
So I think I'll hang on to this hooter.

6808 BOOBS - MASSAGED - SERIES   Al Willis   P9707

What's that? A knock I hear?
Through the peephole I did leer.
With a devilish grin,
I let her come in,
'Cause my hormones were in a high gear.

6809 BOOBS - MASSAGED - SERIES

She is such a pretty and sexy lass
That I gave her some wine in a glass;
It wasn't until
She had her fill,
That she would let me make a pass.

6810 BOOBS - MASSAGED - SERIES

I asked her name. She said Helen,
And I do not go out with felons!
If you do the crime,
You'll do the time!
Baby, I just wanted to fondle your melons.

6811 BOOBS - MASSAGED - SERIES

At that she huffed and walked away
Turned around and had this to say
You're pretty clever
But I will not ever
Let your hands in my shirt to play!

6812 BOOBS - MASSAGED - SERIES

I'm caught in a blizzard of tits!
They're in and they're out of my mitts...
I'm longing for bliss,
But I can't plant a kiss
On a nipple that's having these fits.

6813 BOOBS - MASSAGED - SERIES Tutta Gioia

I stopped all the swinging about,
So my tits need no longer be out
Of your gentle grasp.
You're making me gasp...
Now you're making me shout!

6814 BOOBS - MASSAGED - SERIES Karen

To gaze at your breast would be heaven,
And the hours to caress -- more than seven.
Of their size, I've no doubt,
But you must let them out,
Then between them I'll put my eleven.

6815 BOOBS - MASSAGED - SERIES

But wouldn't you rather, my dear,
Instead of a wink and a leer,
Come here on the bed
And feel them instead?
Just wait until he isn't here!

6816 BOOBS - MASSAGED - SERIES

Erogenous pips or well grown,
I love to poke nips with my bone.
And as for this chap,
He won't need a map.
I'm sure he will locate the zone.

6817 BOOBS - MASSAGED - SERIES

A's are too small for a squeeze;
I like handfuls of B's and of C's.
But for ultimate bliss
I go visit my sis
And I suck on her 38D's.

6818 BOOBS - MOUTHED

"Here's a tip for the smart newly-wed,"
The voice on the radio said.
"To retain your mate's favor,
Let him savor the flavor,
Of Mrs. Baird's famed breast in bed."

6819 BOOBS - MOUTHED Laurence Perrine P9410

To men traveling down in the South,
Of women you'll find there's no drouth.
But it's best to be wary,
For there are some contrary,
And you might get a bust in the mouth.

6820 BOOBS - MOUTHED Albin Chaplin 3024-2314

A bulbous young lady named Sands
Resisted a fellow's demands.
When he started to claw,
She busted his jaw
With a swing of her mammary glands.

6821 BOOBS - MOUTHED Albin Chaplin 3024-2277

It began with an offer of candy.
"I found your mounds really dandy!"
So the girl on the beach
Gave him samples of each,
Which were yummy but just a bit sandy.

6822 BOOBS - MOUTHED Writerman

There once was a marshall named Wyatt,
Who had a bizarre form of diet;
He said to Miss Kitty,
"Hey, show me your titty.
I'll chew it and knead it and try it."

6823 BOOBS - MOUTHED Mark Levy P9504

Joe was burrowing one day quite nosily,
Down the generous cleavage of Rosalie,
And, what made it more lewd,
They were both in the nude,
So that they could continue more cozily.

6824 BOOBS - MOUTHED

The men of the world are obsessed
With a forty-two, double-D breast.
A peek-a-boo nipple
Sure causes a ripple
And their own palms can finish the rest.

6825 BOOBS - MOUTHED LadyJ

A forty-two double D breast,
Is entirely way too much chest.
Now a thirty-six C
I just right for me
In the hand -- a waste is the rest.

6826 BOOBS - MOUTHED Kasodrac

Double D's are just fine for a ripple,
While A's aren't more than a stipple.
Just give me a cup
Where the pink stands way up --
All I need's a mouthful of nipple.

6827 BOOBS - MOUTHED H WHELCHEL

The boobies of young Miss McBean
Are the two cutest mammae I've seen.
Which is why I propose
To follow my nose,
To the valley that lies in between.

6828 BOOBS - MOUTHED Grand Prix Lim 957 G0388

As one of my favourite tipples,
Your offer is giving me ripples,
And here's the effect:
My tongue is erect!
Awaiting the touch of your nipples!

6829 BOOBS - MOUTHED SFA

A maiden who'd grown fairly buxom
Discovered that though where she tucks 'em,
They're not unconfined.
She's not disinclined
Toward the fellow who feels 'em and sucks 'em.

6830 BOOBS - MOUTHED Blue-Eyed Devil TP9806

Big mams are most admired by
Little guys who get hit in the eye
By a nipple or two,
Making it black and blue,
And wearing a patch like Captain Bly.

6831 BOOBS - MOUTHED

There was an old sailor named Schlitz
Who landed on an island of tits.
When the nipples would function,
Without any compunction
He'd avidly gum them to bits

6832 BOOBS - MOUTHED G2499

There once was a man named Seth,
Who was asked why he was short of breath.
"It's my wife's huge boobs!
They're like innertubes!
And keep me half-smothered to death!"

6833 BOOBS - MOUTHED Laurence Craft

Your premise I've given a mull;
One handful's not much of a pull.
I don't mean to be tough,
But it's only enough
When both hands and my mouth are full.

6834 BOOBS - MOUTHED Puff Adder

The couple who live in St. Paul
Are in bed and are having a ball.
And while they are screwing
Her nipples he's chewing
They're both glad he's just 3 feet tall.

6835 BOOBS - MOUTHED Arnie Schoenbrun P0203

Although Archie's the one I adore,
I'll give you a quick grope on the floor.
One lick at my breasts
Will end all conquests,
And I'll just leave you begging for more.

6836 BOOBS - MOUTHED Jayne King

Though not suckle-ers, if you please,
Men can be called suckle-ees.
When mere babes in arms,
Or later, the charms
Are found in fond mammary squeeze.

6837 BOOBS - MOUTHED Chris Papa

Fondle and touch if you must;
Lick 'em and suck 'em but just
Treat them so kind.
Remember, they're mine!
After all, they make up my bust!

6838 BOOBS - MOUTHED Jim Weaver Collection

In my Garden of Earthly Delights
There are houris in halters and tights.
They're unbeatable fits,
And their bitable tits
Are for keeping me up all the nights.

6839 BOOBS - MOUTHED Thomas A. Quinine P8407

I once knew a girl name of Claire.
I swear she had boobs out to there.
The boys loved to tipple
At her larger left nipple,
Where each of them could have his share.

6840 BOOBS - MOUTHED Anon

A saucy young lady of Spitz
To some boys showed a full pair of tits.
One she let fondle,
To another gave suck,
But the last one she couldn't stop having a fuck.

6841 BOOBS - MOUTHED G0762

All girls should have one nip to peck --
To lick on and suckle like heck.
First Leftie gets numb,
Then Rightie wants some.
The switching is hell on the neck.

6842 BOOBS - MOUTHED

Dear bosomy Wuzz, are you sure
I can fondle and squeeze and explore?
You've allowed me to stare,
Which I thought only fair,
Now you say I can lick 'em and more?

6843 BOOBS - MOUTHED Jim Weaver Collection

"The chill makes my nipples go perky,"
Said the debutante from Albuquerque.
"To my lover's delight,
They can stay hard all night,
And he can chew on them just like beef jerky."

6844 BOOBS - MOUTHED Tim Raptor

It seems that some men can't be bothered
To lie underneath and be smothered.
With me, no such fears;
I breath through my ears.
While screwing, I like to be mothered.

6845 BOOBS - MOUTHED

As for me, I just love lots of skin,
To bury my head deep within.
I thrive on deep billows
Of mammary pillows,
And pinkish pert nips 'neath my chin.

6846 BOOBS - MOUTHED

Snuggled deep 'neath the eider-down cover,
Cuddled tight in the arms of my lover,
I twisted my head
And greedily fed
From the milky white breasts of my mother.

6847 BOOBS - MOUTHED

Now girls are amused to discover
When coming, I do like to cover
My head with the sheets
Lock tight to their teats,
While frantically calling out "Mother!"

6848 BOOBS - MOUTHED

With delicious breasts she is graced --
Her nipples are honey to taste;
My wife's pair is small,
But I'm pleased after all,
'Cause more than a mouthful's a waste!

6849 BOOBS - MOUTHED Jim Thompson T9707

There was a young fellow named Ben;
For nibbling nipples he had a yen.
Her breasts were so sweet,
Like tender, white meat,
That he called her "My Cornish Hen."

6850 BOOBS - MOUTHED Ed Wolfert P8212

On Maltilda's white bosom there leaned
The cheek of a low-minded fiend.
But she yanked up his head,
And sarcastically said,
"My Boy! Won't you ever be weaned!"

6851 BOOBS - MOUTHED Jim Weaver Collection

A fisherman out from Calais,
A mermaid ensnared in the bay.
He searched back and front,
But found nary a cunt,
So he sucked on her titties all day.

6852 BOOBS - MOUTHED Albin Chaplin 3024 G0543

The tit doctor, Herman Q. Lee
Would check ladies' breasts for a fee.
He would fondle those glands
With his highly skilled hands;
With his mouth he checked nipples for free.

6853 BOOBS - MOUTHED Albin Chaplin

At one stage of the evening Dick Dipple
Remarked as he nuzzled Nan's nipple,
"For sex stimulus, this
Is a point not to miss,
But it's product I'd shun, as a tipple."

6854 BOOBS - MOUTHED Grand Prix Lim 705

By looking you can only guess,
Their firmness. May I suggest,
That you have a feel,
Of mine; they are real;
Put your lips right there and press.

6855 BOOBS - MOUTHED

Those glorious nipples of Kelly's,
Like raspberries balanced on jellies,
Cause trouser affray
And explosions of spray,
Quite sufficient to fill up one's wellies.

6856 BOOBS - MOUTHED Peter Wilkins

In these days of intense frost, all berries
Are more pinkish, like painted by fairies.
In the rush caused by tint,
Let me give you this hint:
Disappear many fruits such as cherries.

6857 BOOBS - MOUTHED Ulla

I have one very nice nipple
From which you may now take a tipple.
It's pretty and pert,
So give it a squirt;
I make it taste like raspberry ripple.

6858 BOOBS - MOUTHED Michelle

Now Ulla, I do prefer cherries
To raisins and wrinkled old berries.
And as to those painted
By fairies, they're tainted;
I'll leave them for Frenchies and Jerries.

6859 BOOBS - MOUTHED Michelle

Like raspberry ripple, Michelle?
Is it secret, or please can you tell
All the girls that I know
The recipe, so
I can try it on those girls as well?

6860 BOOBS - MOUTHED John Miller

You only have one, dear Michelle?
Or only the one that a fel-
Low so gently can sip
While causing a rip-
Ple of pleasure in every last cell.

6861 BOOBS - MOUTHED John Miller

Raspberry ripple is simply divine;
Men go for it all of the time.
But for the real rare ones,
The braving and dare one,
The other one, it tastes of LIME!

6862 BOOBS - MOUTHED John Miller

Lime is just super by me,
The usual kind or the key... (key lime pie)
If you have ample,
Please send me a sample
Container, express C.O.D..

6863 BOOBS - MOUTHED John Miller

Now, be your wealth mickle or muckle,
And your bed be four-poster or truckle,
There's nowt so relaxin'
As a brunette or flaxen
Haired girl with a nipple to suckle.

6864 BOOBS - MOUTHED Tiddy Ogg

When nipples of gals jut like toggles,
The mind of a gentleman boggles
At imminent danger,
To which he's no stranger,
And, wisely, he'll wear safety goggles.

6865 BOOBS - MOUTHED Travis Brasell

When you fuck little Annie of Anza,
You get a great bosom bonanza.
Sucking Annie's soft teats
Makes her throw fifty fits,
And the fuck is a sextravaganza!

6866 BOOBS - MOUTHED G0509

There once was a woman named Hest,
Who had prodigious breasts.
But to her surprise,
There were many guys
Who would have sucked them with zest!

6867 BOOBS - MOUTHED

As he nuzzled hard nipples, he smiled
And said, "I recall as a child
These tasted like candy,
And candy's still dandy,
But compared to YOURS, candy is mild.

6868 BOOBS - MOUTHED Grand Prix Lim 806

Says a lecher who lives in Sioux City,
"I've a passion for nibble and titty,
And on Saturday night,
Take special delight
Getting down to the real nitty-gritty!"

6869 BOOBS - MOUTHED Keith MacMillan A051A

I think I've discovered a scheme
To make both breasts work as a team
Amber rum, triple sec,
Trickled down from your neck;
Suck both nips for a Raspberry Dream.

6870 BOOBS - MOUTHED

Juanita, she has a big bust,
And brassieres are never a must.
She relies on her breast,
And says with great zest,
"They're the only two suckers I trust. (trussed?)

6871 BOOBS - MOUTHED Jim Weaver Collection

Your raspberry nipple's a dream!
But two would be better, it seems.
One right, and one left
Leaves me bereft;
I will see that you're smothered in cream!

6872 BOOBS - MOUTHED

Sound the trumpets and strike up the band!
In salute to the Mammary Gland!
It's delightful to view,
Delicious to chew,
And delirious in the palm of your hand!

6873 BOOBS - MOUTHED Grand Prix Lim 91

A man with unquenchable lust
For a lass with an oversized bust,
Observed her roll dough
While her bodice hung low,
And cried, "Tasting those loaves is a must!"

6874 BOOBS - MOUTHED Macsam

This damned place is full of mad hatters,
Their language and morals in tatters,
Although I've seen it fit
To caress a bare tit
With my tongue, if you think that matters.

6875 BOOBS - MOUTHED Frank

It matters a great deal to me;
I've not much to offer you, see?
No money or toys
But I charge all the boys,
To look at my tits, a large fee!

6876 BOOBS - MOUTHED Michelle

The pig-fucking girl of Malmo
Said: "How many teats will I grow?
Most girls are through
After growing just two,
But now under each arm I've a row!"

6877 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Grand Prix Lim 472 G1278

The breasts of the buxom Miss Stokes,
Float buoyantly each time she soaks;
That's as it should be,
Except she has three,
Which makes her the butt of crude jokes!

6878 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Al Kracht P9902

I once had a girlfriend named Bea,
Whose bosom was something to see.
She attracted the eye
Of all passers-by;
Where most girls have two, she had three.

6879 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Prob Henry Miller P0309

There was a young girl of Saint Kitts
Who gave prim tourist ladies big fits,
For her bikini top
Proved somewhat of a flop
To hide the fact she had three tits.

6880 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO   Grand Prix Lim 220

There was a young lady from Cheam,
Who tried out a breast-growing cream;
She woke in the night
With a terrible fright;
Another had grown in between.

6881 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO   D. C. Hughes

These bug bites 'tween my boobs are new.
I asked the doc, "What should I do,
They're swollen and red!"
You know what he said? --
"It looks like you have more than two!"

6882 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO

Way back, I was young and quite sappy,
And heard about boobs from my pappy:
"The more, son, the merrier,
Just look at my terrier,
She's randy as hell and quite happy."

6883 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO

A lopsided girl of LaGrande,
Who had only one mammary gland,
Often wept bitter tears...
There's no one-tit brassieres,
And unsheathed, hers fits right in your hand!

6884 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO   Grand Prix Lim 797

I once met this three-breasted whore;
Licked my cock until it was sore.
She tried charging me triple.
In her hair I did dribble,
Then I stiffed her and showed her the door!

6885 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO K M Smith TP9802

A young lady from Ashton-on-Stairs
Have five breasts and three small spares.
There were four in a line;
The efect was divine,
Whilst the others were formed up in squares.

6886 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Bill Wall

I once met this three-breasted whore,
Who pointed to the notice on her door:
"My prices to the guest
Are pro-rated by the breast,
For all three, I add one-third more."

6887 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO H Myers T9801

That lake where the water is blue,
Is where I first met sexy Sue.
She offered much more
Than the average whore;
You know she had four tits, not two!

6888 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Tiddy

You always can shock me somehow;
It seems, mate, you mated a cow.
A cow named Sue
Would be a good screw,
If my needs were not being met now.

6889 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Ian Jenkins

Four breasts had the girl from Benares.
If she dates a man unawares,
It would give him the fits
How to handle four teats,
So she dated her boyfriends in pairs.

6890 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Al Chaplin P9410

This young and vivacious Colleen
Had tits of a type rarely seen.
One, a fat titty,
And one itty-bitty,
And one was a size in between.

6891 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Al Willis T9710

Take pity on Mrs. Smith's hubby;
A wreck cost her most her right bubby;
It's hard to turn on
To something that's gone:
What's left is all wrinkled and stubby.

6892 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Armand E Singer 951

He tries but with not much success;
The reason is simple, I guess;
If he bends down to kiss it,
He is likely to miss it --
She's one undeniable mess.

6893 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Armand E Singer 952

From this I extract some advice:
Good tail's just a cast of the dice --
One time you may get it,
Then next you'll regret it:
Most likely you won't have it twice.

6894 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Armand E Singer 953

A doctor from England named Doobs
Created new life in test tubes.
But all of his babies
Were stricken with rabies,
And most simply lacked both their boobs.

6895 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Armand E Singer 96

I once met this three-breasted whore,
And up to three men could adore
Her copious chesties.
A mouth on all breasties,
And still they would cry, "Mmph mmph more!"

6896 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Sticky Wicket T9801

You say that the term of SEXTET,
Has nothing to do with sex, yet
If the chest of your frau
Had two rows like a sow,
You bet she'd be more fun to pet.

6897 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Gary Hallock

I got me this big 'skeeter bite.
Which made me think maybe I might
Just staple a bra.
But then I though "Nah.
I don't need two boobs on the right!"

6898 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Marlene Lewis

A young maiden who had a third breast,
Always kept her hand close to her chest.
And I promised her well
That I never would tell.
(Write me privately. Name on request)

6899 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO

Mary Jane is a lady from Mars;
Came to Earth on a ship from the stars.
But she couldn't fit in
Nor hide where she'd been,
'Cause she needed three cups for her bras.

6900 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Parker Waterman P0206

The sight of three teats on Miss Witt
Causes hard-peckered lechers to shit.
When she pulls off her pants,
Guys haven't a chance,
For the bitch never does want to quit.

6901 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO G0817

There was a poor loser named Pitts,
Possessed of the weirdest of tits:
One covered with hair,
One Goddamned near square
The third giving teenagers fits.

6902 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Armand Singer P0203

Our three-breasted cousin, Miss Drew,
Says she wishes she had only two...
The boys pinch and feel 'em
For she can't conceal 'em,
Since brassieres for three knockers are few.

6903 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Grand Prix Lim 234

I once met this three-breasted whore,
Who told me, in fact, she has four.
One minute and inverted
And can't be reverted,
Besides she has no space for more!

6904 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Friar T9801

I once met a three-breasted whore,
Who introduced several friends to one more.
The one I liked best
Had a score of the breast,
But by then I wasn't abreast of the score.

6905 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Al Willis T9801

A bimbo imbibing a beverage
Leaned out a train window for leverage.
When the OR team quit,
She had only one tit,
Which for Homo sapiens is the average.

6906 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Arthur Deex P9306

A friend of mine swore he would neuter
Or sign with the Army recruiter:
The dish that he found
Stuck out many a pound,
But all upon only one hooter.

6907 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO

I once met this three-breasted whore,
A novelty on the dance floor.
Her attitudes cool
'Cause you're allowed to fool
With the tit on her back if you're bored.

6908 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Oddo von Schlong TP9802

Have you heard of a model named Fitz,
Well endowed with three oversized tits?
Though you may think it lewd,
She would pose in the nude,
Driving painters clear out of their wits.

6909 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Armand E Singer P0202

Mary Mullin had two pairs of tit;
Inconvenient when she had to sit.
But her partner named Jack
Liked the pair on her back,
When dancing, in his palms they fit.

6910 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO

Pentatettes? They all have five breasts,
Two on each side of their chests,
Plus a spare in the middle;
All great for tit-diddle...
Warm round smooth cozy love-nests.

6911 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Tutta

A busty young lass from Khartoum
Had one huge, enormous bazoom.
Upon her demise,
Because of its size,
They built a pyramidal tomb.

6912 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO

There was a young maiden named Hoople,
Whose bosom was triple, not duple.
She had one removed,
But it grew back improved;
At present Miss Hoople's quadruple.

6913 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO G0361

A large-breasted lady from Cowes,
Concealed a fat cat in her blouse.
Someone said, "I'll be blest!
Is all that your breast?"
And from her six teats came miaous.

6914 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO

I once met this three-breasted whore,
Who constantly ate petit-fore.
All the while, between bites
Explained seduction rites,
Expounding on sexual lore:

6915 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Karina

"Disposable condoms? Pas Me!"
With exquisite accent said she,
"Parch 'que condom -- it cloak
Votre tool de la poke,
One must voyez le pedigree!"

6916 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Karina

You mentioned the shape of her chest.
She is set apart from the rest.
She's different, you see;
Most have two, she has three.
I think I have ended my quest!

6917 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Frank Fazed

The one in the back just hangs there;
She wished 'twould be one of a pair.
People do question;
Some made the suggestion
That she just might be drome-dare.

6918 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Pilar

Kim was loved for each perfect, round breast,
But she made a surprising request.
"I've decided," she said
"That this left one I'll shed,
At my handicapped boyfriend's behest."

6919 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Mark Levy P9704

A unimammary lady from Ulva
Though centralized, had quite a full bra.
Great size, and no sags,
Prompted sassy young wags
To prefer it to viewing her vulva.

6920 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO James Waite P9211

Hats off to a swinger named Gore;
He wed a professional whore;
She has three huge teats.
She's great 'tween the sheets --
What else is a waterbed for?

6921 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Armand E Singer 813

Are those bountiful mammaries real?
"Of course," the girl said, "Want to feel?
They are soft to the touch,
But I wonder...Too much?
That I splurged on the three-for-one deal?"

6922 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO

Up to his private office tripped Rose,
Where she suddenly stipped off her clothes.
Then his eyes turned to clockers,
Finding she had three knockers,
Though on Rose, they looked great, goodness knows!

6923 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Grand Prix Lim 898

She wears a short dress, very sleek,
Provocative, cultured and chic;
Her tits, filled with milk,
Can be seen through the silk;
All three of them -- God, what a freak!

6924 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Mark Levy P9703

I once met this three-breasted whore
With two assholes; vaginas galore...
In assembly-line fashion
She'd unleash your passion.
With her other mouth, she'd call for more!

6925 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Shakes Younger Bro TP9802

I once met this three-breasted whore,
Who had triplets (that's twins plus one more).
On each side, Nat and Pat
Were contented and fat;
It was Tat who the spare tit was for!

6926 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Crazy Legs T9801

Four breasts had the girl from Benares;
Two men would start off her affairs.
Then a coin would be tossed
And the young man who lost,
Would retreat to reflect, on the stairs.

6927 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Albin Chaplin 3024-0399

In the quaint little town of Mt. Troys
Lived a mother who lost all her poise.
She had but one tit
And she cared not one whit,
Till the doctor delivered twin boys.

6928 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Al Willis P9611

I once met this three-breasted whore,
Who had one that drooped to the floor.
T'was the one in the middle,
Used to dry up her piddle,
And save her on Kleenex galore.

6929 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Friar

There was a young girl from Bermud',
Who walked on the beach fully nude.
Like her dear mudder,
She sported an udder,
But she bore it with great four-tit-ude.

6930 BOOBS - OTHER THAN TWO Ericka

An embarrassing moment for Jill
Who with socks, her brassiere she did fill,
Was when boys being rude,
Got a peek at her nude,
And they saw her boobies were nil.

6931 BOOBS - SMALL Cap'n Bean P0302

My frustratingly slow-sprouting tits
Caused hysterical sub-teenage fits;
In my dreams, they would swell up;
Waking, had they developed?
No! Naught but a new crop of zits.

6932 BOOBS - SMALL Robin K. Willoughby P8502

There once was this guy named Ford
Whose girlfriend was flat as a board,
He'd suck hard as he could
And pulled more then he should,
But soon even Ford got bored.

6933 BOOBS - SMALL

The Sultan was pissed as can be
At the girls in his harem when he
Ran a big boobs contest
To see whose were the best
And his eunuchs came in one, two, three.

6934 BOOBS - SMALL Michael Weinstein P8407

Neither fauna nor folk fondle Bea,
For she's failing in 'top'-ology.
'Tis her hailing from Norfolk
Makes Bea such a poor fuck,
For as Norfolk is flat, so is she.

6935 BOOBS - SMALL Kathleen A. Martin P8305

A girl who was really flat-chested,
In falsies heavily invested.
When she soon got flat-busted,
She was so disgusted,
That she bought some new suits -- double breasted.

6936 BOOBS - SMALL Sylvia Honig

Mr. Isaac Schlemiel invested
In aphrodesiac devices untested.
When to his surprise,
He drew women like flies,
But sadly they all were flat-chested.

6937 BOOBS - SMALL Nate Birkholz

"Her breasts are quite small," he decried.
"They're something like eggs," he then sighed.
"But not the fresh kind;
They boggle the mind.
The eggs that I mean have been fried."

6938 BOOBS - SMALL Jim Weaver Collection

In the dark with a girl in the sack
Said a finicky fellow named Mac,
"Though the tightest of fits,
It's a shame you've no tits."
Then she said to him, "Get off my back!"

6939 BOOBS - SMALL Martin Wellborn P8905

With a slit that's as tight as a clam;
So wet it's just like Hoover dam.
As for whopping great tits,
I can show you two bits.
That mass more or less at a gram.

6940 BOOBS - SMALL

Said the groom, "Please believe me my dear,
You have nothing whatever to fear!"
But his bride sadly said,
"It's the nothing I dread
That you'll see when I doff my brassiere!"

6941 BOOBS - SMALL Goldie Tusselman P8302

"No matter," said Aunt Mary Jo,
"If you've no chest attractive to show.
Just puff up your vest
And you'll look your cute best,
And haul in the boys with the dough."

6942 BOOBS - SMALL Mike O'Conner

No need to be rude 'cause you're rusty
At dealing with gal's who ain't lusty.
My feelings are hurt --
I know you won't flirt
With me just because I'm not busty.

6943 BOOBS - SMALL

Do not fret since you're small in such haste,
To think less of yourself is bad taste,
When it comes to your bust,
In this put your trust,
Anymore than a mouthful's a waste!

6944 BOOBS - SMALL

On the breast size, attention's misplaced;
It's all, friend, a matter of taste;
More than one, less than three;
Side-by-side, hanging free;
But all of it, please, 'bove the waist!

6945 BOOBS - SMALL

There are breasts of a size to be propped,
Some so large that my eyes indeed popped,
But in time they will drag,
'Neath the waist they will sag,
Like two melons that must have been dropped.

6946 BOOBS - SMALL

A flat female, baring her chest,
Confessed disdain for the usual test.
"No natural selection
By the size of erection,
For the biggest ain't always the best."

6947 BOOBS - SMALL Kathleen Martin P8809

Wailed Van der Rohe's daughter, Ms. Mitty,
"Regard the small size of this titty;
And what of it's mate,
In no better state? --
Dad, less isn't more, more's the pity!"

6948 BOOBS - SMALL Armand E Singer 738

His lover had very small breasts,
And in spite of her tepid requests,
He started in feasting
On her lovely bee-stings,
And she made some lusty requests.

6949 BOOBS - SMALL Al Willis T9710

Her hair was her joy and her pride,
And her beauty could not be denied.
But her breasts were so small,
They became her downfall.
They resembled a pair of eggs, fried.

6950 BOOBS - SMALL Al Willis

On her wedding night, said a young bride,
"My appearance was not bona fide.
Though I tried to augment
This most special event,
I regret that my living bra died!"
(probably of starvation - McW)
6951 BOOBS - SMALL Observer TP9901

In the quaint little town of Biarritz
Lives a girl with two very small tits.
I don't think I'd mind them
If once I could find them.
Why, once I mistook them for zits.

6952 BOOBS - SMALL Al Willis

Those implants just don't look the same,
As any real natural dame.
And now Erm is slimming,
Her bra isn't brimming
With flesh, it's a criminal shame.

6953 BOOBS - SMALL Tiddy Ogg

There once was a woman named Nor,
Whose chest was as flat as the floor.
It is sad to be said
That in dark, in the bed,
Men sucked on her shoulder blades more.

6954 BOOBS - SMALL Lims For Year - 01

Obviously I have good taste,
And I do not speak in haste.
Whilst handling tit,
In hands they must fit,
'Cause more than a mouthful's a waste.

6955 BOOBS - SMALL Jayne

The flat-chested girl felt so rotten,
After a date she finally had gotten.
But God's oversight
Served the bastard right,
When he'd gotten a mouthful of cotton!

6956 BOOBS - SMALL Laurence Craft

Tired of A-cups, poor Shirley U. Geste
Sought to purchase a burly new chest.
Well her doctor threw fits:
"What, me transplant tits?
Oh Shirley, but surely you jest!"

6957 BOOBS - SMALL Norm Storer

There was a young lady named March
Whose mien was exceedingly arch,
But her breastwork dimensions
Would be helped by attentions
From either brassiere or some starch.

6958 BOOBS - SMALL Cliff Rather P9009

The con man who'd never INGRATIATE,
With models young and emaciate,
Can never be happy,
As was his dear pappy,
For their mammae never satiate.

6959 BOOBS - SMALL Daniel Ford

There once was a girl from St. Paul,
Whose breasts were so firm and so small,
Hubby said "My dear,
Please burn your brassiere;
It's perfoming no function at all."

6960 BOOBS - SMALL Isaac Asimov

A limerick point can be smart
In describing the cle(a)verest art,
When there isn't a vestige
Of feminine breastage
On the girls who parade in the mart.

6961 BOOBS - SMALL Arthur Deex P8311

A flat-chested tart from Vancouver
Took silicone shots to improve her.
But alas the effects
Were concave, not convex,
Which utterly spoilt her whore d'oeuver.

6962 BOOBS - SMALL Hugh Oliver 105a

A proud mother, whose name was Hermione,
Had her hopes all glistening and shione,
That her daughter, young Erica,
Would become Miss America;
But alas, the girl's breasts were too tione.

6963 BOOBS - SMALL Isaac Asimov

A flat-chested girl of Noorat
Loved a sensual fellow named Tat.
Friends said, "This affair
Won't get anywhere--
She hasn't enough tit for Tat."

6964 BOOBS - SMALL Robust Ribald Rude P9703

Anorexic in lingerie, Kay
Would languidly lounge through the day,
Bemusing her suitors
With glimpses of hooters,
That measured no more than an "A".

6965 BOOBS - SMALL Norm Storer

"Oh, Darling, you have such warm hands."
"Yeah. Where are your mammary glands?
Good grief, you're flat-chested!
I thought you were breasted.
Your bras are made of rubber bands!"

6966 BOOBS - SMALL Marlene Lewis

A deluded young man of Trieste
Was impressed by his ladyfriend's breast.
But he soon was distressed
And he lost all his zest;
She came out second best when undressed.

6967 BOOBS - SMALL Albin Chaplin 3024-0361

It's easy to be full of glee
When your bra is a 42-D.
But the gal worthwhile
Is the gal who can smile
With bosoms the size of a pea.

6968 BOOBS - SMALL Larry Wilde P8909

A lass named Veronica Mapes,
Sported mammae the size of small grapes.
She started to scratch 'em,
In an effort to hatch 'em,
Till all that remained were the scrapes.

6969 BOOBS - SMALL G0398

So much for that "Size doen't matter,"
And all of that "Small is cute" chatter.
Who wants them great big?
Some guy who's a pig
And who never would flatter flatter.

6970 BOOBS - SMALL Marlene Lewis

A surfer who scores on St. Kitts,
Refuses to ski St. Moritz,
Claiming babes on the beaches
Have perkies like peaches,
While the tiny Swiss nubbies St. Tits.

6971 BOOBS - SMALL Travis Brasell

"When breasts are," said Dr St. Pellans,
Enlarged to the size of St. Helens
Big peaks, just for show,
Let everyone know
Those mountains from molehills St. Melons

6972 BOOBS - SMALL Travis Brasell

There once was a fellow named Blatt
Whose girlfriend was built rather flat.
But I've heard that he'll say
To his friends any day,
"I'm glad to exchange teat for twat."

6973 BOOBS - SMALL G0259

Fair Jennifer's hair is beyond compare;
Her eyes are bright and shiny.
Her lips are divine,
In fact, she'd be fine
If only her tits weren't so tiny!

6974 BOOBS - SMALL Jim Weaver Collection

A flat-chested girl was denied
Entree to a nudist camp pride.
After being so bold
To bare breasts, she was told
That hers was a tit to be fied.

6975 BOOBS - SMALL   Bob Giandomenico   P9410

A lass with small breasts wished to raise them,
For when guys saw their size, it would faze them.
Till a lad, Mark by name,
Said he swore that he came
Not to seize her berries, but to praise them!

6976 BOOBS - SMALL   Stargazer

A skinny young lass on a whim
One morning went topless to swim.
The men she'd have wowed
Thought her underendowed,
And many took her for a him.

6977 BOOBS - SMALL   Pedro J. Saavedra   P8210

Said a girl who bought things at Gimbels,
"Men all think of sex and sex symbols.
And they just feel disgust
For my tiny, wee bust--
For brassieres, all I use are two thimbles."

6978 BOOBS - SMALL   Grand Prix Lim 522 G0342

Young Kate from the village of Totham
Has far less up top than at bottom;
In fact so much less
That it's anyone's guess
As to whether she's got 'em or not'm.

6979 BOOBS - SMALL

A bee sting, a blister, a bite.
Over anything which seems it might
Swell up quite a bit,
She thinks is a tit
And staples a bra at that site.

6980 BOOBS - SMALL

A man there was from Kansas City,
Who dreamed all his life of big titty.
He drooled with a grin
As he wiped off his chin,
And played with his wife's itty bitty.

6981 BOOBS - SMALL Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young girl named Dinwiddie,
With a brace of voluptuous titty.
But the boys squeezed them so,
That they hung down below,
And one drooped behind and got shitty.

6982 BOOBS - UGLY L1157

"Now Johnny," said dad, "Mrs Beecham
Has lessons you'll love -- she can teach 'em.
Besides the old bag
Has big boobs that sag;
The short boys in class call all reach 'em.

6983 BOOBS - UGLY Travis Brasell

Now Ermintrude's real well endowed,
Of tits, and is suitably proud.
Of this recreation.
I've tried emulation,
But failed, and I don't know how'd...

6984 BOOBS - UGLY

...He do it, she must have been slack,
Her bosom just two empty sacks.
To stuff her old dugs
In each of his lugs;
Of substance there must be a lack.

6985 BOOBS - UGLY

There once was a whore of Belize,
Whose tits carried down to her knees.
While showing her pair,
Saying, "They pay to stare,
For not a man can handle these."

6986 BOOBS - UGLY Anon

"No marriage!" they said, "It's the pits!
Our commitment's as firm as it gits!"
But it sagged as time passed
When his flag flew half-mast,
And she sported now-navel-length tits!

6987 BOOBS - UGLY Ann Gasser P8711

Enormous Joanne was a whore,
Whose breasts reached right down to the floor.
So she pushed them along,
For her back, it was strong;
But bejaysis her nipples were sore.

6988 BOOBS - UGLY Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old lady of Clapham
Who oft took her tits out to flap 'em,
And cool herself off;
But should anyone scoff,
Then she'd use 'em, quite rightly, to slap 'em.

6989 BOOBS - UGLY

When younger, that lady would tease
The boys with her 44d's.
But as she got older
They drooped from her shoulder,
And now they are down by her knees

6990 BOOBS - UGLY

She never shows any compunction
For havoc caused 'round Clapham Junction.
The railway men say
It's her mammary sway
That causes the trains to malfunction.

6991 BOOBS - UGLY

A loathsome young lass named Nelly,
Had teats that would wobble like jelly.
They could tickle her twat,
Or be tied in a knot,
And could even swat flies on her belly.

6992 BOOBS - UGLY L1498

A cute go-go dancer named Kit
Grew a tooth on the front of one tit!
A swinger named Jack
Said he planned an attack.
Kit said, "Jack, if you do, you'll get bit!"

6993 BOOBS - UGLY Don Tidwell

Have you heard of the buxom Miss Keyes,
Who was proud of her tits, if you please?
Not to seem arbitrary,
But they weren't ordinary,
For they hung all the way to her knees.

6994 BOOBS - UGLY Al Chaplin P0310

Big-busted Amelia Shawm
Went bra-less, though ample of form.
But as Amy aged,
Her bosom, uncaged,
Went south, now they keep her knees warm.

6995 BOOBS - UGLY Tiddy Ogg

Every time Lady Lowbodice swoons,
Her bubbies pop out like balloons;
But her butler, the cad,
A most forward lad,
Grabs 'em and plays "Kiss the prunes.".

6996 BOOBS - UGLY Arthur Deex P0001

Her titties were double DD's.
In her bra-burning days of ease.
Now when she walks,
Her lumbar joint balks,
And her tits interfere with her knees.

6997 BOOBS - UGLY Mr Malo

A skinny gal from St. Moritz
Has a chest covered over with zits.
Scratching and squeezing them
And then she's teasing them,
Just in case they are one of her tits.

6998 BOOBS - UGLY Tom Patton P0001

A gorgeous young girl from the West
Had hair all over her chest.
It wasn't too pretty
But each tiny titty
Looked just like an egg in a nest.

6999 BOOBS - UGLY Ken Elrod P8303

To her doctor went old Mrs. Keyes,
And said, "I must have a disease.
I've large lumps 'neath my breasts."
So he gave her some tests,
And he said, "Those are merely your knees."

7000 BOOBS - UGLY Bob Giandomenico P0207

SENESCENCE I humbly embrace;
Unlike dear old friend "bra-less Grace,
Whom you may recall
Aroused a loud squall
By smoothing age lines from her face.

7001 BOOBS - UGLY Observer

There was a young girl from St Justin,
Bought a new bra to uplift her bust in.
But her breasts sagged all day,
And she, sad to say,
Lost her trust in the cups they were trussed in.

7002 BOOBS - UGLY Barrie Collins P9601

'Tis shape that matters, not the size;
The pert ones give me the high rise,
Not pairs that hang low;
To them I say no.
Nips should be higher than thighs.

7003 BOOBS - UGLY R Rezel

Oh knave, large boobs are appealing!
Tits knee-length are made right for feeling,
Whenever a girl
Is giving a whirl
When she hangs from my fan on the ceiling.

7004 BOOBS - UGLY Travis Brasell

By no stretch are mine 44Ds,
But they're floppy and flap when I sneeze.
I'm an old hippy chick,
And bra-less I flick;
I can stir up my own private breeze.

7005 BOOBS - UGLY

I'm feeling quite hot, can't you see?
Can you flop them and flap them at me?
Can you flick them and sneeze
And create a breeze?
Cool me down, chick, then happy I'll be.

7006 BOOBS - UGLY Peter Wilkins

I'll give them a swing, so stand back;
You don't want your eyes to be black.
I'll stir up a wind
And might in the end
Get a storm with a whopping good whack.

7007 BOOBS - UGLY Karen

There is a poor fellow from Yonkers
Who fears he is sure going bonkers,
Since he started last fall,
For no reason at all,
To grow outsized female bazonkers.

7008 BOOBS - UGLY Armand E Singer 902

A coquettish young lady named Pru,
Thought her peekaboo blouse was a coup.
But returned to the shop
To declare it a flop,
For the fellows would peek. . . And then boo!

7009 BOOBS - UGLY

What's with that 'least favourite lass',
Just 'cause I'm not nailing your ass?
Those pendulous tits
Still thrill me to bits;
Here, see their effect on my mass?

7010 BOOBS - UGLY

An ugly old maid was Miss Schmidt,
As homely as two crocks of shit.
But her boyfriend was simple,
For he loved every pimple
And he prized every wart on her tit.

7011 BOOBS - UGLY Albin Chaplin 3024-0325

Her Granny, when young, let none boss her;
When offered a bra, she said, "Toss her!
These beauties'll stand up
Without a C cup."
But nowadays, she need a C saucer.

7012 BOOBS - UGLY Ericka

'Neath her bra, lace and well trimmed,
For which she should not be condemned,
Was a small tattooed rose
That she showed to her beaux.
Too bad that it is now long stemmed.

7013 BOOBS - UGLY Les Stewart

A SENESCENT lady named Grace,
Had method to hide aging pace.
Her system was flawless,
She often went bra-less
To smooth the wrinkles in her face!

7014 BOOBS - UGLY Observer

The "bra-less' treatment for faces
Retards the science by paces.
Aged boobs pendant
Aren't independent
And could trip when caught in the laces.

7015 BOOBS - UGLY Observer

Now I offer no guarantees,
But please be fair, if you please.
I don't mean to scold,
But when folks get old,
They seldom hang down past the knees!

7016 BOOBS - UGLY Observer

A transexual lady of Gaul
Had titties that hung like a shawl.
So to one of the pair
She affixed some false hair,
And claimed that she shaved but one ball.

7017 BOOBS - UGLY

The boobs of a floozie named Flo
Need a great deal of lift from below;
For without a brassiere,
In the winter, I fear,
She'd leave quadruple tracks in the snow.

7018 BOOBS - UGLY Rosie

I knew an old lady named Bitts,
What had the most ugliest tits;
She snuck in my house
And took off her blouse,
And she scared me right out of my wits!

7019 BOOBS - UGLY Cap'n Bean P9809

There was an old milkmaid named Stubbs
With horribly pendulous dugs.
Her spigots were soiled;
Her milk tasted boiled;
She crawled with all manner of bugs.

7020 BOOBS - UGLY Armand E Singer 630

"Dont't put on a bra," said Bill Mace,
As he looked at his wife in the face.
"Just let your tits hang.
I don't give a dang.
They pull wrinkles out of your face!"

7021 BOOBS - UGLY Clarence E. Boyle P8807

A well-endowed girl in our city,
Was arrested for showing her titty
To an undercover cop,
Who said, "Lady, please stop;
You're a sight that's just not very pretty."

7022 BOOBS - UGLY Al Girard

When Lady Lowbodice dances,
It increases our voyeurist chances.
Said her dear butler Hollis,
"If madame goes braless,
She could tuck them both into her pantses."

7023 BOOBS - UGLY MrMalo

While dancing with Archbishop Smalls.
He said, "Madame, your dancing enthralls,
But step back a bit --
I believe your left tit
Is rebounding off one of my balls."

7024 BOOBS - UGLY MrMalo

A lady who jogged in the breeze,
Has bosoms that flapped to her knees.
Said she, "They're quite warm,
Keeps me dry in a storm;
When it snows, I use them for skis.

7025 BOOBS - UGLY

I once knew a young girl named Maggie
Whose bosom was terribly saggy.
She borrowed a bra
From her buxom old ma,
And then she appeared merely baggy.

7026 BOOBS - UGLY Glen Hughes P0201

I know an old hooker named Fagg
Whose dugs are beginning to sag,
But rather than pout
She waves them about,
A signal to johns like a flag.

7027 BOOBS - UGLY Armand E Singer 675

This girls teats were quite rare;
They were covered all over with hair!
Her nipples were long
As a normal man's schlong,
And they whooshed when exposed to the air.

7028 BOOBS - UGLY

While nude, the old stripper danced about,
As she checked the old geezer's spout.
Though boobs at him she pointed,
She was sore disappointed,
'Cause it did not take the wrinkles out.

7029 BOOBS - UGLY Arnie Schoenbrun P0112

An exotic fan dancer named Ellen
Had one small and one pendulous melon;
The resultant imbalance
Quite negated her talents --
Just how high she'd have flown, there's no tellin'.

7030 BOOBS - VARIED   Armand E Singer   775

Young Josephine's awful depressed,
Once more by the size of her chest;
When dressing or changing,
Forever arranging
Balloons up the front of her vest.

7031 BOOBS - VARIED   Peter Wilkins

Today though she's hiding away;
No surprise - it's a "bad balloon day",
With one droopy D
Cup balloon and one wee
One not very much bigger than A.

7032 BOOBS - VARIED   Peter Wilkins

Cried a silly old maid of Devizes:
"Mercy me! My tits are two sizes.
Still, there's no one to see
How they look, except me,
And I'm rather above such surprises."

7033 BOOBS - VARIED   Grand Prix Lim 365 G1541

A young bodybuilder named Rex
Bought two bras to support his huge pecs;
Wore the 48B
When he let them hang free,
And a black one with D-cups to flex.

7034 BOOBS - VARIED   Lims For Year - 01

There was a young lady named Bates
Who amused every one of her dates
By keeping one breast
In total arrest,
While the other described figure eights.

7035 BOOBS - VARIED Isaac Asimov

A lively young Wave on a tryst
Lost a falsie while doing the Twist.
Though she struggled to hide it,
Her bust was lopsided,
And gave her a sharp larboard list.

7036 BOOBS - VARIED Limericks for John P8404

A lopsided shopper named Gail
Weighed each of her tits on a scale;
The breast on her left
Had the greatest of heft,
While the right one was light as a snail.

7037 BOOBS - VARIED Cap'n Bean P0104

This Patty from our music city
Was known as exceptionally pretty.
It wasn't her face
That made us give chase,
'Twas the size of her left-sided titty!

7038 BOOBS - VARIED Jim Weaver Collection

Chuckled canny old Mel from St. Helens,
"Tits range from small lumps to big melons,
But there's always a call
For tits, big or small,
From executives, artist, and felons."

7039 BOOBS - VARIED Grand Prix Lim 846

My girl friend's astonishing teat,
Is as tough as an old catcher's mitt.
The other was lighter,
And softer and whiter.
I wonder what happened to it?

7040 BOOBS - VARIED

A romantic named Percy Bysshe Shelley
Said this of Liza Minelli:
While one of her breasts
Is admired by my guests,
The other one looks like Gene Kelly.

7041 BOOBS - VARIED Bill Wall

While one is a 34-B,
The other hangs down to my knee.
Since you say you can't sleep
Without one in your keep,
At least sleep in the same bed with me.

7042 BOOBS - VARIED Pierce Evans

To his bride said the lynx-eyed detective,
"Can it be that my eyesight's defective?
Has the east teat the least bit
The best of the west teat,
Or is it a trick of perspective?"

7043 BOOBS - VARIED Langford Reed L0152

I like just a tad of asymmetry;
It adds to a breast a sublimity.
A little more heft
Right tit or left,
I enjoy with bemused equanimity.

7044 BOOBS - VARIED Tutta Gioia

I know of a woman named Hall
With one tit that's huge and one small.
This quite odd disparity
Is truly a rarity --
The only case I can recall.

7045 BOOBS - VARIED Armand E Singer 192

There was a young man named Zerubbbabub,
Who belonged to the Block, Fuck, & Bugger Club.
But the pride of his life
Were the teats of his wife:
One real, and one India-rubber bub.

7046 BOOBS - VARIED L0264

Small breasts had made her life hellish.
Their fullness she sought to embellish.
Once double-A, these
Are now double-D's!!!
Now she serves them to men with great relish.

7047 BOOBS - VARIED Ogmentation

I found one for XXL rooters;
It's made for the species with hooters.
So why are the ladies
Like limo Mercedes,
But men's are like li'l Mini Cooters?

7048 BOOBS - VARIED

A lady from Vanity Fair
Had a most astonishing pair.
One listing to port
Was the usual sort,
But the other, to starboard, was square.

7049 BOOBS - VARIED W F N Watson

I have got two very nice tits.
They fill out my blouse so it fits.
The one on the left
Is feeling bereft --
The one on the right's lost its wits.

7050 BOOBS - VARIED

I'd say you have very nice tits,
They certainly are not the pits.
I'm gauging the size
Just using my eyes,
To see if they'll fit in my mitts.

7051 BOOBS - VARIED

Big Sue left that car in a dash,
"Aw, shit! what a fine waste of cash!"
Said she as she ran
To find a large can
Then threw her left tit in the trash.

7052 BOOBS - VARIED

When a symmetry-lover named Clyde
Spied a list to the left of his bride,
He cried, "Fie on that tit!"...
And she had to admit
It was truly a tit to be fied.

7053 BOOBS - VARIED Thomas A. Quinine P8405

Said a topless old woman (a whore)
Who was stopped at a church's front door,
"I tell you I'll fight,
It's my divine right,
Though my left's not so good anymore."

7054 BOOBS - VARIED Tom Patton P0001

Here comes a young lady named Frances
Whose bosoms attract many glances;
The breast on her left
Has such fabulous heft,
That she veers off to port when she dances.

7055 BOOBS - VARIED Norm Storer

There once was a girl from Cornell,
Whose teats were shaped like a bell.
When you touched them they shrunk,
Except when she was drunk.
And then they got bigger than hell.

7056 BOOBS - VARIED L0145

A matron who favored abstention,
Had breasts of unequal dimension.
When woo'd by her hubby,
She withheld the large bubby,
Thus causing domestic dissension.

7057 BOOBS - VARIED

A dancer, retired from the boards,
Has bosoms resembling gourds;
While one of them dangles
Almost at right angles,
The other's won several awards.

7058 BOOBS - VARIED Norm Storer

The boy loved to romp and to rollick,
The youth loved a party or frolic.
The roll of the rabbit
In time became habit --
The man is a cute alcoholic.

7059 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Laurence Perrine P8403

Larry drank beer by the flagon;
He drank till his old ass was draggin'.
Now he convenes a cool meeting
That keeps us from cheating,
And helps us to stay on the wagon.

7060 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Bill S

A fellow named Chet was a jammer,
But booze got him into the slammer.
He stayed off the pruno
And changed his old tune-o;
And helps us stay cool with his hammer.

7061 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Bill S

Uncle Willoughby used to go puce,
If he strayed far from pineapple juice.
He was really quite naughty
To Auntie; his forte
Was pure alcoholic abuse.

7062 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

"My d.t.'s," said a regular wino,
"Have always been plagued by this rhino,
But since I confine
Myself to white wine,
He's changed himself to an albino."

7063 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS A. N. Wilkins P8403

An ex-donkey driver from Durban,
Led to drink by the mores suburban,
Saw his asses give way
To pink elephants. They,
He explained, were his new beasts of bourbon.

7064 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS A. N. Wilkins P8403

Once a drunken old cowboy from Tempe
Preferred drinking to gals in their skimpies.
There is much less stress;
You don't have to get dressed
In the morning to take out the empties.

7065 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Anon

An ASSIDUOUS sailor named Krieg
Said, "At drinking, no one's in my league.
But though I'm the best,
I sure need a rest;
I suffer from 'bottle fatigue'.

7066 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Observer

"I've been in some terrible scrapes,"
Said Krieg, "with my head in bad shapes.
But nothing compares
With the depths of despairs
That I got from severe wrath of grapes.

7067 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Hugh Clary

AA has sayings that are terse.
I'm compelled to put one to verse;
This one I'll relate:
"There's no problem so great,
That alcohol can't make it worse."

7068 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Bob Phillips

CONFABULATION, mental ruse,
Which poor alcoholics oft choose,
When brain is all mush,
Then quickly they rush
To get one more belt of their booze.

7069 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Chris Papa

DIPSOMANIA, need for a vat,
Or enough till you pass out flat,
Who would have thunk,
It's a nice word for "drunk",
It's clever, and I'll drink to that!

7070 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Chris Papa

Alcoholics are full of denial,
Despite that, they're dying the while,
Of organ necrosis,
Like liver cirrhosis;
They'll continue their drinking with guile.

7071 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Bob Phillips

There was a young fellow named Schink
Who said, "I am thirsty, I think."
So his wife got the car
And they drove to a bar;
Now they say that she drove him to drink.

7072 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Albin Chaplin 3024-2782

AA is a wonderful group;
They'll talk you right into a loop,
Of things inconoclastic
And alcoholastic,
And deposit you dry with a whoop!

7073 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Bob Phillips

A drunkard, his own life defaced,
May yet entice others to taste,
And thus make his life
For his friends and his wife
A staggering hazardous waste!

7074 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Laurence Perrine P8403

It's true that some men are just stinkers,
But why pick on us heavy drinkers?
We do make a mess
But I must confess,
That next time I'll fit you with blinkers

7075 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS

This man who very morose is
Because of his strong halitosis,
Would get rid of his stink,
If he'd give up his drink.
It would also improve his cirrhosis.

7076 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Edwin J Weinstein

"When I'm cold and my body's stone dead,
Give my kidneys to science," he said.
But the guy is a drunk
And I'm here to debunk;
His old kidneys are like gingerbread.

7077 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Al Willis

Cousin Donald likes New Year's Day,
Except he calls it Hogmanay.
Blind drunk for a week,
Is his social peak;
Tries the next fifty one the same way.

7078 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Tony Burrell

Said an old alcoholic named Sue,
When she dropped her glass eye in her brew,
"Imagined, my ass!
I am certain my glass
Whispered, 'Hey kid, here's looking at you.' "

7079 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Cyber Geezer

If one is a true alcoholic
And problems arise metabolic,
Simply pay no attention;
In prayers simply mention
"I'm just being more Apostolic."

7080 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Theo M. Heller P9308

There once was a golden Apollo,
Whose leg was thought to be hollow.
Though he said with a wink,
"I can down any drink,"
It was more than most others could swallow.

7081 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Edwin J Weinstein

At AA they often applaud
When you say you're a drunk and a fraud;
My wife didn't cheer,
On that I'm quite clear,
Though the rest is a bit muddled and flawed.

7082 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Bob Phillips

When Herbert attended AA, (alcoholics anonymous)
He passed when the turn came his way.
He said, "I talk fine
When I'm drinking my wine,
But sober, I've nothing to say."

7083 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Nancy Ashbaugh P0105

A swig of the sauce when I'm cold,
Will warm me all over, I'm told.
The more I drink any
The more I want many,
Decreasing my chance to get old.

7084 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS R J Winkler P8403

An alcoholic, paying his dues,
Sat trembling, on a very short fuse.
His house was darkened.
No goblins harkened.
His nightmare... a night with no boo's.

7085 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Clara Blue

An old tramp lurches in one hot day,
To the stingy old barkeep, does say:
"Please, a beer I do seek,
On the cuff 'til next week,
'Cause right now I'm unable to pay!

7086 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Allen Wolverton

This mean barkeep's about to explode!
Says "I cannot support a dead load:
If I sell on the cuff,
Bill collecting gets tough;
You old bindlestiff, hit the damn road!"

7087 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Allen Wolverton

"I am dying of thirst, but I'm poor,"
Says the tramp as he sinks to the floor;
"I'm dehydrated, man;
I must do what I can,"
As he's hoisting the brass cuspidor.

7088 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Allen Wolverton

With lips glued to that bowl, his throat pumps.
Full of phlegm and tobacco-ish lumps.
Barkeep says, "Man, Great Scott!
You can't guzzle that rot!"
All the tramps says is "guggle guggle gumphs!"

7089 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Allen Wolverton

Then the barkeep caves in with a frown;
"Take this freebie, the best brew in town!"
But the mucus and pulps,
He still gurgles and gulps,
Till at last, the spitoon he puts down.

7090 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Allen Wolverton

Gladly taking the free beer to follow,
The old tramp in the sawdust does wallow.
Barkeep says: "Why the fug
Did you continue to chug?"
"Couldn't stop; it was all in one swallow!"

7091 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Allen Wolverton

Maybe you should stop now and think
Before taking the very next drink.
If your mind is blanked
When you get tanked,
You may just be over the brink.

7092 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Arden

A cynic was once set to task,
'Bout interring a pal, but did ask:
"Why bother to bury?
I can make him more merry,
By pouring him back in the flask."

7093 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Bill Backe-Hansen P8511

When your drinking gets really outrageous,
Join AA to make you courageous.
Tell your friends, if you please:
"It's a chronic disease,
But one that is rarely contageous."

7094 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Bob Phillips

There was an old man with a face
That bore every possible trace
Of smoking and lottery,
Drinking and pottery;
He looked like a serious case.

7095 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS IOPE

There was an old drunk called Hieronymus,
Who joined Alcoholics Anonymous.
But with liver disease,
The shakes and D.T.'s,
The prognostication is ominous.

7096 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Ron Rubin

A thirsty old bum in Rangoon
Went into a scummy saloon.
There he begged for a beer,
But they turned a deaf ear,
So he drank from the slimy spittoon.

7097 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Albin Chaplin 3024-2921

AA is a group that's anonymous,
But hope is a word that's synonymous.
It offers recovery
And inner discovery,
And still you stay quite autonomous.

7098 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Bob Phillips

AA is the place for a drunk;
They'll help you and give you some spunk.
Where else would you hear
A rousing loud cheer
When you say you have sunk to a funk?

7099 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Bob Phillips

All my kindred spirits are lowly,
But will rise from the rocks, although slowly,
Without any care.
To that I do swear
By the sacred and most alcoholy.

7100 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Bill Bache-Hansen P8501

If you find yourself drinking and lying,
And continually falsely denying;
For sober serenity,
And selfish identity,
AA is the one that's worth trying.

7101 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Bob Phillips

When a wino had sunk to rock bottom, he
Was prescribed a prefrontal lobotomy.
He said, "Doc, I'll decline,
It would suit me quite fine
Just to have a free bottle in front of me."

7102 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Bob Giandomenico P8906

Said a fellow who steadily quaffed:
"We must all meet the last call and draft.
My last wish would be
A whacking good spree."
Heavy smokers would say he was daft.

7103 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Bill Backe-Hansen P9305

The liquor of naive young Cotter;
Was soaked up by whores like a blotter.
They drank only straight drinks,
So said Cotter, "Methinks
You can lead whores to drink, but not water."

7104 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Albin Chaplin 3024-1478

She couldn't cure the CRAPULENT cop,
Irish who savored each drop
Of booze by the glass,
He never could pass;
So she left him for wine sipping wop.

7105 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Chris Papa

A cagey young wino would sit
With a bottle of wine in his mitt;
He'd refer with a shudder
To a drunk in the gutter--
If I were that bad, I would quit

7106 BOOZE - ALCOHOLICS Bob Phillips

The blonde on the barstool thus spoke:
"I prefer the unusual poke.
I like it, when able,
Bent over a table,
Or spread-eagled under an oak.

7107 BOOZE - BARS G0763

Said one of the Boys in the Band:
"I never have done it by hand."
Spurred by contumely,
Laughling most gloomily,
He added, "I hear that it's grand."

7108 BOOZE - BARS G0764

The bartender reeled out his whang,
An instrument stiffened with bhang:
Of Old Adam's family,
Oozing so clammily,
A veteran of arse, cunt, and fang.

7109 BOOZE - BARS G0765

With a leap on the lady named Lou,
He flamed up her arse with his goo.
Ere her limbs frigidly
Stiffened too rigidly,
He dealt her a murderous screw!

7110 BOOZE - BARS G0766

Said mine Host: "This will not do a bit.
You are getting me ass-deep in shit.
Touch her not scornfully,
Lift her up mournfully,
Pinch her once more on the tit!"

7111 BOOZE - BARS G0767

A nutty bartender named Bunch
Acts much like a guy out to lunch,
Squeezing smegma from hickies
Into well-stirred gin rickies
And dribbling his pee in the punch.

7112 BOOZE - BARS Armand E Singer 895

What phrases in the world can match
A "Bottoms up" or "Down the hatch"?
Conviviality
Perhaps "This one's on me."
Or else "Almost as good as snatch."
Or any word (a belch attach).

7113 BOOZE - BARS Irving Superior P9506

Let's go Honky-Tonkin', my man.
There's lots of them here in Cheyenne.
I want to go dance,
Forget the romance!
Can you two-step worth a hot damn?

7114 BOOZE - BARS

In a Frisco bar, here's what to do;
Buy draft beer, plus a shot of gin too;
I, being no fool,
Pour the gin on the stool,
'Fore I sit down to guzzle my brew.

7115 BOOZE - BARS Allen Wolverton

I was once told by one who should know
In the 20's, things sure wern't slow.
Some shimmied till queasy
In every speakeasy,
Entered in through a VO-DE-OH-DOH.

7116 BOOZE - BARS Loren C Fitzhugh P9807

I sell the best brandy and sherry,
To make good customers merry;
But at times their finances
Run short, as it chances,
And then I feel very sad, very.
(trans from Irish poetry, 1777, Sean O Tauma)
7117 BOOZE - BARS James C. Mangan P9705

"Otauma! You boast yourself handy,
At selling good ale and bright Brandy.
But the fact is, your liquor
Makes everyone sicker.
I tell you this, your good friend, Andy."

7118 BOOZE - BARS Andrias MacCraith

In a tavern for most of this year,
I've spent every night drinking beer.
The venue is seedy,
The bartender greedy--
But the John is an absolute Dear!

7119 BOOZE - BARS Norm Storer P9507

I like when I'm quite at my leisure;
Mirth music and all sorts of pleasure.
Then Margery's bringing
The glass; I like singing
With bards, if they drink within measure.

7120 BOOZE - BARS   Linda Marsh Coll

I was lonely and wanted to meet
Someone who would treat me real sweet.
I went to a bar
That was not too far,
And I found a great market for meat.

7121 BOOZE - BARS

You bow to the floor's very level
When customers enter to revel,
But if one in shy raiment
Takes a drink without payment,
You'll score it against the poor devil!

7122 BOOZE - BARS   Linda Marsh Coll

An explorer who went to the stars
Returned to his home, once on Mars
And the story he tole
Made his listeners turn cold:
Beyond Pluto -- an absence of bars!

7123 BOOZE - BARS   Neal Wilgus   P8211

"Twas a cold winter's night, worst so far,
As O'Leary was closing the bar;
And he turned, and he said
To the lady in red:
"You get out; you can't stay where you are!"

7124 BOOZE - BARS

In her bucket of beer, tears were shed,
As she dreaded the cold night ahead;
Then a gentlemen dapper
Stepped out of the crapper,
And these are the words that he said:

7125 BOOZE - BARS

"Her mom never told her, oh no!
The things that a young girl should know,
About all of the tricks
Of collegiate 'wicks'
And how those guys come and they go;

7126 BOOZE - BARS

Once a beauty, she's now fallen far,
And her sins have, alas, left a scar;
So, boys, think of your mothers,
And sisters and others;
Just let her sleep under the bar!"

7127 BOOZE - BARS

On Saturday night, up on Mars,
You can find a few very nice bars.
Though they have lots of beer,
There is no atmosphere,
And the life is found in Mason jars.

7128 BOOZE - BARS Al Willis P9611

Both your poems and pints by your favour,
Are alike wholly wanting in flavour,
Because it's your pleasure
You give us short measure,
And your ale has a ditch-water savour.

7129 BOOZE - BARS J. C. Mangan 1870 P9705

Since gents in the back are in sobs,
You'll now be performing new jobs;
Instead of bartending,
M'dear I am sending
You back there to polish some knobs!

7130 BOOZE - BARS

At a serious bar in Bel Air,
A lady walked in and stood bare.
She kept leering and winking,
But drinking is drinking,
And not one man noticed her there.

7131 BOOZE - BARS John Ciardi

We'll drink all the Guiness taps dry;
Mine host will just stand there and cry.
Well, that's what we say
On each St Paddy's Day.
And we give it a bloody good try.

7132 BOOZE - BARS Archie

Again, holidays with cheap tricks!
"Get too drunk to make it with chicks!"
I may be a saint,
Ain't saying I ain't,
But danged if I'm gonna Pat Rick's!

7133 BOOZE - BARS Cyber Wizard

To call a fair colleen, a "chick"
Is cheap and it's nasty and sick.
A good time in Blarney
In back of Killarney
Is likely to be just the trick.

7134 BOOZE - BARS Archie

More accomplished with brains than with brawn
A small business career he did spawn.
His Far East motif bar
Which gained fame near and far
He had given the name, Thai-Wan-On.

7135 BOOZE - BARS Loren Fitzhugh P0402

At all of the taverns in Biggers,
They measure the drinks in three jiggers.
One is for blokes,
Another for soaks,
And the third for the swillers and swiggers.

7136 BOOZE - BARS Limericks Unlimited P8401

Perhaps 'twas that third shot of gin
Or that noisy damn bar I was in --
TV news said a ban
Had been placed on McMahon
And Carson ruled a carcinogin!

7137 BOOZE - BARS Neal Wilgus P8403

When the big barman rolled up his cuff,
This signaled to the neighbourhood tough,
His behaviour to cease,
To live in one piece.
He had seconds before things got rough!

7138 BOOZE - BARS Arthur Pattaffy

A young lady works hours in a bar,
In order to buy a new car.
A man with intentions
Made evil suggestions.
Where she hit him has left a long scar.

7139 BOOZE - BARS Arthur Pattaffy

In a bar, with his beer mug, Van Dyne
Beat two poets who'd called him a swine.
And when both men expired,
He became much admired
For killing two bards with one stein.

7140 BOOZE - BARS Norm Storer

The fourth planet is red, that is true,
But up there, laws are prudishly blue.
For six days, up on Mars,
They close down all the bars...
On the seventh, those sober are few.

7141 BOOZE - BARS William N. Nesbit P9611

"O'Riley is dead," said his brother.
"He's out plowing dirt," said his mother.
"Nay, down at the pub,"
Said the boys in his club,
"Drinking spirits or something-or-other."

7142 BOOZE - BARS Eric McCrusty

"Days of olde" isn't found much in here,
But in bars where reciting of mere
Bad doggerel verse
Doesn't seem worse,
Than lims, when you've had enough beer.

7143 BOOZE - BARS

The Wrong brothers went out one night
And drank until they were both tight.
They fucked, on this bender,
Miss Wright, the bartender;
And that's how two Wrongs made a Wright.

7144 BOOZE - BARS Albin Chaplin 3024-0280

I know to much of my beer
Will weaken and damage my spear;
Some nights I've had nun
And just gone for a run,
But each time I return alone here.

7145 BOOZE - BEER

Those big cans of good Aussie beer,
Will make you fat, rich. dumb and queer;
That rich 'a-roo piddle
Will balloon out your middle;
With wee Will, an aimless blind pee'er!"

7146 BOOZE - BEER

I was having sex on a chair,
When suddenly he wasn't there.
My body pulsating;
I was heavily gyrating;
And the bastard had gone for a beer!

7147 BOOZE - BEER

Facts are facts, and it's perfectly clear,
Guys are guys, and unless a bit queer,
It's the sad sorry truth
Most are lacking in couth--
All they think of is broads, boobs, and beer.

7148 BOOZE - BEER Ann Gasser P9506

An old German wine buff called Hans,
To buy drink would make such great plans.
He'd go to Paris
For a glass of Chablis,
But he'd still buy his beer in Cannes.

7149 BOOZE - BEER Jim Weaver Collection

If you like the way lagers have gotten,
Thank the Sedlmayer boys of old Spaten.
They said, "It sure helps
To have caves in the Alps,
To keep the beer cool and not rotten."

7150 BOOZE - BEER Hammer

The color of urine, it's true,
Is that of my favorite brew;
So when I'm blotto
I slur my old motto:
"Check smell and check taste, not just hue!"

7151 BOOZE - BEER Mark Levy P9506

There once was a man with a beer
Who said "it is just as I fear
Two owls and a hen
Four larks and a wren
Have drunk it. And that's bloody queer.

7152 BOOZE - BEER Wobbly

There was a young man from Fort Hall,
Who thought he was Sampson or Saul.
These thoughts so obscure,
Were due to the brewer,
And not to his ego at all.

7153 BOOZE - BEER A G Prys-Jones

There was a young girl from LaPeer,
Whose house was a place of great cheer.
As they all did remember
The best time was September,
For that was when they drank the beer.

7154 BOOZE - BEER Albin Chaplin

A story I heard, if you must know,
The tale of a drunkard they called Joe.
He drowned in a vat
Of cold beer. Fancy that!
Alas, it was such a sweet sorrow!

7155 BOOZE - BEER John Dohner P8809

On barstools we sit leg to leg,
Determined to drink the whole keg.
My buddies and I
All see eye to eye,
With each beer, we eat a boiled egg.

7156 BOOZE - BEER Archie

In a pub south of London, a tart
Told a Yank at the bar, "'ave a 'art.
Buy me champagne, dovey,
And I get warm and lovey.
If you buy me beer, I just fart."

7157 BOOZE - BEER Bob Giandomenico P8901

There are transplants from parts of the state,
Who've moved here, and think that it's great.
To avoid the rat race,
And adopt the slow pace,
So a burger and beer's a fine date.

7158 BOOZE - BEER

It's too long since someone gave head
And too long now, alone in my bed.
Though it's no piece of ass,
The foam in my glass
Is the head that I'll have instead...

7159 BOOZE - BEER

I am quite the opposite with beer.
If any nice hunk dares come near,
My libido arouses,
My hands down his trousers.
They say "Would you like another one, dear?"

7160 BOOZE - BEER

It's Friday night -- time to have fun;
The work-week is over and done.
Time to go on the prowl;
Let your hair down, and howl --
I'm having a beer -- who wants one?

7161 BOOZE - BEER

In my fridge I have nothing to fear,
Even if it remains there a year.
Who cares if it's old?
There's never a mould
'Cause it's filled with nothing but beer!

7162 BOOZE - BEER

If beer 's kept too long it get skunky
And takes on a taste rather funky.
To prevent such waste,
I'll get there with haste,
I might even risk getting drunky.

7163 BOOZE - BEER

I'm feeling low, may shed a tear;
The bottle's near empty I fear.
I down the last swallow
The bottle's now hollow...
What I need is a happy new beer.

7164 BOOZE - BEER

(Of course a beer can be happy
Or sad, glad, giddy, or crappy.
When it's still at the top
Right after you pop
The cap, the beer feels quite snappy)

7165 BOOZE - BEER

My fridge is so poorly supplied
There's not a new beer left inside.
In my cupboard, behold
'Tis a bottle of gold
Whiskey, to warm me inside!

7166 BOOZE - BEER

(I wonder if those warnings are true:
"Whiskey first, then follow with brew.
Down beer before liquor,
You'll never get sicker"
Oh no, now what can I do...)

7167 BOOZE - BEER

Since the warnings are often repeated,
From the whiskey I have retreated.
But my wish for you all
Is that you have a ball,
And with a Happy New Beer you are greated!

7168 BOOZE - BEER

A young lady I knew, a Miss Clegg
Dived in, head first, into a keg.
Walking past, in alarm,
I said "Miss, give me your arm."
She splutered, "That's not an arm,it's a leg."

7169 BOOZE - BEER Arthur Pattaffy

They've discovered a hormone in beer;
It's estrogen from what I hear.
After drinking a few,
Men speak utter bull too,
And can't drive very well or think clear!

7170 BOOZE - BEER Friar TP9802

Drinking is never a sin
As long as the fluid flows in.
A beer and a shot
Make the body real hot,
And a turbulent feeling within!

7171 BOOZE - BEER

A barmaid with gigantic teats
Had nipples like football shoe cleats.
She bent over my jug
And plugged up my mug!
But Christ! How the beer tasted sweet!

7172 BOOZE - BEER California Marty

It's ruined my spelling," said he,
"This full case of beer that you see,
Though with all I agree
It begins with a b,
For me it concludes with a pee."

7173 BOOZE - BEER Lance Payne P8403

Beer is my only sustainer;
We exist on a level coplanar.
Whenever I drink,
I don't have to think.
Our motto is "Life's a no-brainer!"

7174 BOOZE - BEER Stiffy Joe

There once was a waiter named Rick,
Who opened a beer for a chick.
While pouring, she said
"I like lots of head,"
So he promptly whipped out his big dick.

7175 BOOZE - BEER Jim Weaver Collection

While knee-crawling drunk, Uncle Lear
Found the pisspot instead of the beer.
"The appearance and smell
Were so close, who could tell,"
He declared, "But the taste's nothing near!"

7176 BOOZE - BEER Vassar W. Smith P9506

There once was a man with a beer,
Who said "It is just as I fear.
I have wobbled and wubbled
And now I have doubled
The size of the froth that is here."

7177 BOOZE - BEER Michelle

Drunk and horny, he stumbled to bed,
To have sex with the girl he had wed.
That thought did not linger;
She gave him the finger,
Sneering, "Back to your beer for some head!"

7178 BOOZE - BEER Goin2later

Oh you, with the fine muscley pecs,
Do you still drink the feisty XX.
When I drink that beer,
I come all over queer,
Then my thoughts just return back to sex.

7179 BOOZE - BEER Jayne

There was an Old Man of Columbia,
Who was thirsty, and call out for some beer;
They brought him a flagon,
'Cause his ass was draggin'.
You'll know why when his wife comes in here.

7180 BOOZE - BEER Edwardian Leer 016

For heavy beer drinkers, AA.
For dirty verse writers, LA.
In Limerick Anon
You're Christian reborn
And gone is the mental DK.

7181 BOOZE - BEER Irving Superior P9506

There once was a young man from Staines,
Who fiddled with hops and with grains.
He said, "Be of good cheer,
I've invented beer!"
I've now pissed away all my brains.

7182 BOOZE - BEER Tiddy Ogg

Let us all give a loud, rousing cheer
For our father's affection for Beer;
We are grateful because
If not for its buzz,
A lot of us would not be here.

7183 BOOZE - BEER Ann Gasser P9506

On the beach, where the beer wagon sits,
It is written, 'The Council permits
Taking beer to the strand
While you ladies get tanned,
But take care there's no sand in your Schlitz.'

7184 BOOZE - BEER

Beer will reduce inhibitions,
And you'll try some exotic positions.
But if you're alone,
And you get you a bone,
Beware of nocturnal emissions.

7185 BOOZE - BEER

A beer-drinking man of Lapeer
To water would never come near.
He claimed men at great cost
In the water were lost,
But no man ever foundered in beer.

7186 BOOZE - BEER   Albin Chaplin 3024 P9408

A tourist, athirst in Izmir,
Attempted to purchase a beer.
The waiter said, "Sorry,
Now hear the sad story:
No drinking or alcohol here!"

7187 BOOZE - BEER   R. J. Winkler   P8407

A teddy with sticky-out ears
At the picnic had too many beers.
He got drunk as a wretch,
And his seams got so stretched,
He was ostracized by his peers.

7188 BOOZE - BEER   Tim Tudd

There once was a girl with a beer
Who said "My God, why am I here?"
So she poured some wine,
Which went down quite fine;
Albeit a little austere.

7189 BOOZE - BEER

The Pittsburgh Pirates the last few years,
Have challenged the Tampa Buccaneers,
(Not footballs or base...)
A down-the-hatch race
To see who'll Yo-ho-hold the most beers.

7190 BOOZE - BEER Irving Superior P8804

Through the ages, beer's been a true source
Of pleasure for many. Of course
I'm unlike those others,
If I had my druthers,
I'd pour it back into the horse.

7191 BOOZE - BEER Ann Gasser P9506

This is praise on the strong side of beer;
Its virtues to me are quite clear.
In blistering heat,
It provides a retreat.
So why don't you like beer, my dear?

7192 BOOZE - BEER Nik Synytskyy

I can hear you say, "You'll get drunk.
After beer, you stink like a skunk."
But I'll tell you what:
"Don't drink by the pot!
And you won't have to puke on the bunk."

7193 BOOZE - BEER Nik Synytskyy

"Beer is harmful to health", you may claim;
Not on beer, but yourself, place the blame.
If you drink too much,
All the other drinks such
As pure water, will make you feel lame.

7194 BOOZE - BEER Nik Synytskyy

"But drunk driving," I hear you exclaim.
Once again, you're misplacing the blame.
If not beer or pot,
Then the car is at fault.
Come on people, please use your brain.

7195 BOOZE - BEER Nik Synytskyy

Simple beer, peoples' lives cannot maim.
People do it themselves. Stupid! Shame!
So behold, friends and foes,
This great moral follows:
Drink beer and screw chicks. They're fair game!

7196 BOOZE - BEER Nik Synytskyy

I find I'm oft branded as queer;
Is that the same meaning as here?
That I'm a stranger some say,
Or do you think that I'm gay,
Because I prefer women to beer.

7197 BOOZE - BEER

The Midnight Ride of Paul Revere
Was basically a search for beer.
The Delaware?
Though George will swear...
...With Jersey dry...and needing cheer...

7198 BOOZE - BEER Irving Superior P9506

As we've now gone all pan-Scandinavian,
We'll have one about Copenhagen,
Where all of those Danes
Get pissed out of their brains,
'Cause beer drinking is quite a contagion.

7199 BOOZE - BEER Tiddy Ogg

Please do not apologize, my dear,
'Cause it's true that everyone here
Is quite into the brews;
Muslims, Christians, Jews;
Everybody drinks 120 liters a year.

7200 BOOZE - BEER   Martin V Jensen

We are in the world, the third
In the giant beer drinking herd.
Only Germans and Czecks
Drink from bigger Kegs
And we like neither shaken nor stirred.

7201 BOOZE - BEER   Martin V Jensen

But in streets of Copenhagen and Elsinore
It's not Danes you see drinking hardcore.
Most of the drunks
Are dumb Swedish punks,
They can't buy it at home -- that's a bore.

7202 BOOZE - BEER   Martin V Jensen

"The City of Raleigh", it read,
"To honor Sir Walter, instead
Of regular beer
This one day a year,
The beer must be served with no head."

7203 BOOZE - BEER   Irving Superior   P8403

There once was a boy in the Berkshires,
Who would stitch after having some beers.
He'd get quite stewed,
So his stitches were skewed,
"Oh well, let's have another...Cheers!"

7204 BOOZE - BEER   K Werpetinski

An old man named Phineas Potter
Drank beer when the weather got hotter.
But if offered Yank brew,
He'd shout "Sex in a canoe!"
Meaning Yank beer was fucking close to water.

7205 BOOZE - BEER Paul South African

To a dwarf, said his doctor, "It's clear
That your ailment is fatal, I fear."
"Well," the dwarf said, "I think
That I'll buy one last drink
For my friends, and for me a short bier."

7206 BOOZE - BEER Bob Giandomenico P9409

An English professor named Phipps
Drank his beer in effeminate sips.
Now his students contend
He's begun a new trend:
Blending sips with erudite quips.

7207 BOOZE - BEER P8309

They say that if you drink beer
Weak brain cells will disappear.
And the longer you drink it,
(It's hard though to think it)
A wise guy just might appear!

7208 BOOZE - BEER

Of course, it's not the truth
Just because of some crazy youth.
'Cause If beer makes you clever,
Then I wonder whatever
Happens when you drink Vermouth?

7209 BOOZE - BEER

This theory is so diabolic,
But it makes me laugh and frolic.
'Cause the more beer you drink --
And I give a large wink --
Then God must be an ALCOHOLIC!

7210 BOOZE - BEER

A lascivious gentleman, Martin,
After a fuck would swiftly be parting.
Did anyone here
See him piss in my beer? --
My membrum virile is smarting.

7211 BOOZE - BEER G1936

There was an old fellow of Shere,
Who was standing a little too near,
When his tiresome daughter
Who wouldn't drink water
Was opening a bottle of beer.

7212 BOOZE - BEER Less Eminent Victorian

I have smelt an old pussy sore,
And the cunt of a poxy street whore.
But the worst smell of all,
Which makes my tum crawl,
Is beer spilt the evening before.

7213 BOOZE - BEER

He shows her a massive erection
But she does not make the connection.
His libido lapses,
His organ collapses,
But maybe he saved an infection.

7214 BOOZE - BEER

So he downs some beers, two or three,
And says "What's important to me?"
He's drunk quite a lot,
So he goes to the pot:
"Well at least the damn thing can wee!"

7215 BOOZE - BEER

It is useless for people to seek
A pisser like Dribblepuss Beek:
He'll sit for a year,
Drinking oceans of beer,
Then knock off and piss for a week.

7216 BOOZE - BEER G1450

One day my mouth felt so dry
And I thought I was about to die.
Then I saw the word "Beer",
And one salty tear
Of happiness escaped from my eye.

7217 BOOZE - BEER Martin V Jensen

I entered this house of pleasure,
And right away I could measure
The Beer in the air;
Never causing despair,
I had found a wonderful treasure.

7218 BOOZE - BEER Martin V Jensen

On the counter it stood -- the glass
With a shiny colour like brass.
It was beer, indeed,
And I grabbed it in greed;
Such a chance I could not let pass.

7219 BOOZE - BEER Martin V Jensen

I hurled it in my throat, so sore,
And felt the power in every pore.
But after the first,
I still had mad thirst,
So I hurried and ordered one more.

7220 BOOZE - BEER Martin V Jensen

"A Beer? -- a big one or small?"
The 'tender said from his stall,
"Or medium, which size? --
Choose accurate and wise!"
"Oh sod it!" I said, "I'll have them all!"

7221 BOOZE - BEER Martin V Jensen

It took seconds before 'twas okay,
From A to Z -- all the way,
Feeling fresh and alright,
Shining bright as a light.
Once again Beer had saved the day.

7222 BOOZE - BEER Martin V Jensen

There once was a pitcher of beer;
It won't be abandoned--don't fear.
It shall soon meet the throats
Of three crusty old goats,
Who are bursting with thirst and good cheer.

7223 BOOZE - BEER Eric McCrusty

A Scotsman was sucking some brew
And a Frenchman said, "Give me some, too.
It gives him a lilt
And a tilt to his kilt
That I think is quite fetching; don't you?"

7224 BOOZE - BEER Robin K. Willoughby P8403

I once had a fish named Laverne;
He would wiggle and squiggle and squirm.
Last night when I drank,
I done filled up his tank
With my beer which had turned into urine.

7225 BOOZE - BEER The Lieutenant

An engineer perepatetic
Endowed with a keen sense esthetic,
Drank beer in most places
Except U.S. bases,
"For their beer," he said, "is pathetic."

7226 BOOZE - BEER Paula Sanch

A young lad named Armisted Auger,
Favored copious foam on his lager.
To the barmaid he said,
"Give me plenty of head,"
So she karated his schwagger.

7227 BOOZE - BEER Steven A Shaw

There once was a girl named Tristan,
Whose beer that she ordered was pissed in.
She said, "I don't think,"
As she spit out her drink,
"On the menu, this one was not list in."

7228 BOOZE - BEER Scott Hendricks

At night when the show finally ends,
The Wildman of Borneo tends
To steer his Chevelle
To a local motel
And drink beer with a bunch of his friends.

7229 BOOZE - BEER A. N. Wilkins P8711

A horny young girl of Madras,
Reclined with a monk in the grass.
She tickled his cock
With the end of a rock,
Till it foamed like a bottle of Bass.

7230 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS L1299

There was a young man from Madras
Who lay on the grass with a lass.
He played oh so cool
Till she tickled his tool,
And it foamed like a bottle of Bass.

7231 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Anon

Another young lady named Hicks,
Spent all of her time thinking of pricks,
And it was her odd whim
To tickle her quim,
Till it foamed like a bottle of Dicks.

7232 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS L1300

I'm a beer drinker through and through;
I like bocks and ales and home brew.
My good buddy-weiser
Gives in to the Kaiser,
With a stein full of frauleins or two.

7233 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS John Gearhart

A barbaid with pretty blue eyes
Pulled pints much more often than guys.
Then a brewer called Bass
Caught sight of the lass
And gave her a lovely surprise.

7234 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Ben Nevis Malt, bottled for years,
Will bring to your eyes a few tears.
The taste is divine;
Here, have some of mine,
Far better than all of your peers.

7235 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS

Billy Beer was made by a Prez's brother,
This beverage flows from no other
Than his honor the Prez.
No matter what Clinton sez,
It's more costly than juice from his mother.

7236 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS   Jim Weaver Collection

All hail to Ye Olde English Ale;
Ye porter, ye bitter, ye pale.
With flavours that linger,
Like old Bishop's Finger,
They ain't for the weak or the frail.

7237 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS

There was a young girl from Ardglass
Who lay on her back in the grass.
With finger and thumb
She made herself come
And foamed like a bottle of Bass.

7238 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS

I liked all your beer lims but one;
Seems you beat up AB just for fun.
I'll still drink my Bud
Instead of your crud;
Perhaps I'm just my fathers son.

7239 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS

At the risk of perhaps sounding trite,
In the summer on a humid night,
I love sitting outside,
Hearing bugs being fried,
While enjoying my Bud and bug light.

7240 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Loren Fitzhugh P0101

A hooker made really great hits
With the johns, because of her tits.
The reason, I hear,
Is they each gave out beer,
The right Budweiser, the left one Schlitz.

7241 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Tom Patton P9506

I've heard that the so-called "Beer" Bud
Is made using dead fish and mud;
They find ingredients
In the shitty sediments
Where Missouri's delivered a flood.

7242 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS

There was an old farmer named Lear,
Who possessed a fine cow that gave beer.
Budweiser or Schlitz,
Could be tapped from her teats,
And pretzels came out of the rear.

7243 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS G1411

Each night, all my drinks I arrange
On the stove. (I know it sounds strange.)
Tonight I spilled suds
From two of my 'Buds',
And now I have foam on the range.

7244 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS

In his youth, to get girls to screw,
Dick would offer them hop and malt brew.
Now he's older and wiser
And abstains from Budweiser;
To his dear darling wife he is true.

7245 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS   Thomas G. Keller   P9506

There once was a guy named Mudd,
Who really liked to drink Bud.
He drank about ten,
With his porcelain friend,
And then said goodnight with a thud.

7246 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS   Jed Crandall

A beautiful blonde called Eliza
Had a boyfriend who liked to surprise her.
This stud, name of Bud,
Cave her diamonds -- all dud,
So she ditched him -- and that made Budweiser.

7247 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

And the draft beer's a legend 'round here;
Folks who drink it quite often turn queer;
Better stick to canned Bud,
Or you'll rot off your pud;
So it might make a strange souvenir!

7248 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS

Joe is a pain in the rear,
'Cause he guzzled up all the Coors beer.
I'm feeling bereft;
Just Bud Light is left.
I'd rather pour than in my ear!

7249 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS   Marlene

Coors and Bud? Surely the pits;
Maybe a treatment for zits.
And maybe they'll do
For one quick shampoo.
I'd rather drink milk from your tits.

7250 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS H WHELCHEL

My favorite beer is called Coors,
And probably it should be yours;
It isn't Milwaukee's,
But here in the Rockies,
It's purchased by pimps for their hoors.

7251 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Norm Storer P9703

"I'm here," said the sweet farmer's daughter,
"To tell you that you really oughter
Switch to Miller Lite Brew.
It's like love in a canoe,
It is so fucking close to plain water.

7252 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Martin Wellborn P9506

In searching a rhyming for Coors,
I questioned my favorite hoors.
Immense though the task,
I'll one by one ask
As long as my backbone endures.

7253 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Irving Superior P9506

Corona's best when you lime it.
Chug-a-lug fast, we could time it.
To order a beer
When you drink in here,
Make up the order, then rhyme it.

7254 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Frank Fazed

A very young lady from Gloucester
Once longed for a bottle of Foster.
They offered her Harp.
She said, "Sorry to carp.
That's not Foster, that's just an imposter."

7255 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

I thought I might try it today,
Some Australian Foster's. I say
What a strange looking beer;
At the top it was clear,
But the bottom was frothy. No way...

7256 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Peter

...Could I drink that peculiar beer.
(Frothy bottom? Well, if I was queer.)
With the bubbles surprising,
Falling not rising,
I said to the barman, "Look here...

7257 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Peter

...This beers upside-down. Do you think
You could pour it away down the sink?
As a beer it's a failure
From Southern Australia;
Now pour me a real ale to drink.

7258 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Peter

From Limerick there came sweet Colleen,
The queen of old Ireland's sex scene.
Just buy her a Guinness,
She'd very soon undress,
And frolic with you on the green.

7259 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS

Well, if it's a sin to like Guinness,
Then that I admit's what my sin is.
I like it with fizz
Or just as it is,
And it's much better for me that gin is.

7260 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Cyril Ray

Guinness that dark bitter brew,
Quite as smooth and as creamy as you;
But too many I fear,
Causes droop of my spear,
And that leaves me unable to screw.

7261 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS

The secret of course is to drink
Fewer glasses of Guinness; I think
After drinking just two
Then my billiard cue
Would be ready to screw in the pink.

7262 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS

A Guinness named Arthur made ale
As black as a negro: not pale.
MacD's billion sold
Couldn't match Arthur's hold,
But burgers don't land men in jail.

7263 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS

A curious young man from Calcutta
Was known as a bit of a nutter.
After prawn vindaloo
And a Guinness or two,
He'd lie very still in the gutter.

7264 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Michael Palin

On Patty's Day, there's Sean O'Malley
Guzzling Guinness alone in an alley.
How much can he drink
I really can't think,
And O'Malley, he never keeps tally.

7265 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Ystap

A teacher on post in Japan
Was arrested for tilting a can
Of American beer
While standing too near
To a Kirin delivery van.

7266 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Tim Hoffman

"I'm here," said the sweet fanner's daughter,
"To tell you that you really oughter
Switch to Miller Lite Brew.
It's like love in a canoe,
'Cause it's so fucking close to plain water."

7267 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Arthur Deex P0104

Ye Olde English Ale ain't for winings
And dinings - it's finished with finings
Of gravel and grit,
Which'll scour out the shit
From your bowels and intestinal linings.

7268 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS

I'm sorry, you've just raised a fog
In the mind of this old Hampster hog,
Who likes drinks for real men
Like "Old Speckled Hen".
Budweiser! Is that not a dog?

7269 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Martin Rand

I've heard it referred to as piss;
I enjoy it, whatever it is.
I myself do not know
What piss tastes like, and so
I will drink it. Innocence is bliss.

7270 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Wobbley

You may find your tipple delicious,
Quite wholesome and not at all vicious.
But if you find your brewer
At work near a sewer,
Then think it a wee bit suspicious.

7271 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Indiana Millwart

As for Old Speckled Hen, well then PHEW!
That to me is TOO MUCH of a brew.
If mine contained piss,
Then tell me what is
This stuff. Does it contain poo?

7272 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Martin Rand

Us smart guys who know all about
The contents of real ale and stout,
Say the deep amber hue
Of the Speckled Hen brew
Comes from chickenshit, never a doubt!

7273 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Indiana Millwart

A chemist who once worked for Pfizer,
Came back from the war 'gainst the Kaiser,
And brewed up a beer
We do not drink here.
Alas now he's older Budweiser.

7274 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Tiddy Ogg

An Irishman, Paddy O'Fleer,
Fell into a large vat of beer.
They rescued him twice
And once more for thrice;
He pissed nothing but Bud for a year.

7275 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS   Tom Patton   P0204

"Pistol Beer" is a potent new brew
Whose name implies what it can do.
Drink one glass at seven,
Pass gas till eleven,
Then "Pistol" a quarter past two.

7276 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS   Bob Giandomenico   P9506

Bartender, did you hear my knock?
I see that you're eyeing the clock.
Before you must close,
The beer that I chose...
A tasty, tall, cold Rolling Rock.

7277 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS   Frank Fazed

Girls on the nude beach on St. Kitts
Drink beer while they show off their tits.
The men who come there
Are quite rude as they stare,
And try to kick sand in their Schlitz.

7278 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS   Thomas G. Keller   P9411

While searching a rhyming for Schlitz,
The "Shits" word first entered my witz.
And so for salvation
And/or salivation,
I'm switching from witzing to titz.

7279 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS   Irving Superior   P9506

Between Sydney and Melbourne, a jogger
Saw a Shiela -- felt minded to snog her.
They drank in a bar a
Superb Coonawarra (South Australian wine growing region)
And XXXX when they reached Wagga Wagga. (4X Queensland beer)

7280 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

My very good friend, Lady Cayzer,
Asked, "Who's the damn fool who pays her
Price so handsome --
A monarch's ransom
For a Trochenbeerenauslese?" (rare and expensive Kraut wine)

7281 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

There was once a fellow of Totness,
Who felt a sensation of hotness.
Like a sensible feller,
He went to the cellar
And opened a bottle of Watney's.

7282 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS   Randall Davies   P8403

Worthington--beer brewed at Burton-on-Trent
Which doesn't make guys corpulent;
The reason is clear,
There's not much in the beer,
Save some water to pass in the Gents.
(The series was modified and improved by Arthur Deex)
7283 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS   Arthur Deex   P9110

It's unlucky for Jimmy J. Smith,
Who pronounces his S's like thith,
And his R's all like L
(God damn it to Hell!)
That Wellington'th beel tathes like pith!

7284 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS   Arthur Deex   P9110

There's a bridge club known as St. P's,
Where every good player agrees
That by far the best call,
And the surest of all
Is -- "Waitress, can I play with these?"

7285 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Arthur Deex P9110

A man nearly six feet in height,
Grew another two feet in one night.
He felt rotten till lunch,
When he had a strong hunch
That all four of his shoes were too tight.

7286 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Arthur Deex P9110

A man by name Cyrus Q. Hup,
When offered "soft" drinks would say, "Yup,
Just as long as it's diet,
I think I will try it.
Swilling beer tears your insides all up."

7287 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Arthur Deex P9110

If I had the wings of a duck
I should think of myself as in luck
If I flew far away
To a land so "outre"
That a buck there was still worth a buck.

7288 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Arthur Deex P9110

Said a plumber (for fun) to his mate,
"Hurry up now or you will be late.
When you hear me start plumbing
You'll know that I'm coming--
Then in no time at all I'm dead-weight."

7289 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Arthur Deex P9110

There's a terribly keen roller skater,
Who skates round and round the equator.
He says "It is best
If you skate East to West
And avoid both the croc and the gator.

7290 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Arthur Deex P9110

An Englishman out in Bordeaux,
At a wedding felt awfully low,
Till the bride said "Oh, pshaw,
Your hand's gone through my bra,
My knickers, chemise, and trousseau.

7291 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Arthur Deex P9110

A golfer of Haverfordwest,
Had lost every ball he possessed.
He murmured "Good Heaven!
It's just half-past-seven!
I'll be neuter by the time I get dressed!"

7292 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Arthur Deex P9110

Said the boatswain one day to the coxswain,
"Why on earth do you cox with wool soxswain?"
"I'm well warmed, Sir," said he,
"Besides can't you see?
The rest of the crew's got fur joxswain."

7293 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Arthur Deex P9110

Believe me yours very sincerely.
A Limerick writer not merely--
This moral you'll find
To solace the blind--
"Always ask for it manly not queerly."

7294 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Arthur Deex P9110

Washing cars, I am sure it is fitter,
For you can't beat a good English bitter.
The trouble with Schlitz,
It gives you the shits,
And it's too weak to raise just a titter.

7295 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Jim Weaver Collection

Now give me a Ruddle's Peculiar;
It's got body and flavor, a rule here.
You can peddle your Bud;
It's piddle, and crud.
As for shandy, when it's hot, it'll cool ya!

7296 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Jim Weaver Collection

Our ads in Wisconsin make clear,
We know how to enjoy our beer.
Not Coors/Miller/Bud
Or their craft-market crud,
Just the local stouts made by stout peers.

7297 BOOZE - BEER - BRANDS Jim Weaver Collection

Saint James is a gate down in Dublin,
Where brewers make stout black and bubblin'.
The Tommies might pale
The site of this ale,
But drink the stuff down without troublin'.

7298 BOOZE - BEER - BREWING

So she wrote about moonlight on hills,
You can twist that to moonshine and stills,
How that then Brewer's droop
Can get you in the soup,
If you're out of them Viagra pills.

7299 BOOZE - BEER - BREWING

That old Brewer's droop's a bit iffy;
The feeling of general squiffi-
ness, comfort and cheer
From a gallon of beer,
Ain't conducive to getting a stiffy.

7300 BOOZE - BEER - BREWING

A frustrated brewer named Jacques,
Drowned himself in a barrel of Bock.
Grieved his friends, "Sad, it's true,
Though this flavor is new,
But the next batch, let's take off his socks."

7301 BOOZE - BEER - BREWING Steve Wickersham

Not far from London's Lane Drury
There stood a beer and ale brewery.
And nearby, a short hop,
Was a fine hooking shop,
But the drinkers all called it a screwery.

7302 BOOZE - BEER - BREWING Thomas G. Keller P9506

I think I've met your young Sue,
Who's nude while she stomps out some brew.
She's really quite fine
And always has time
To give head, before she doth screw.

7303 BOOZE - BEER - BREWING

What made the Egyptians revere
Osiris and claim he was peer
To the gods of the land
Was that, unlike that other band,
He'd instructed them how to make beer.

7304 BOOZE - BEER - BREWING A. N. Wilkins P9506

A brewery worker named Lee
Drowned in a vat of brewski.
I regretfully say
He'd not drowned right away;
He climbed out five time just to pee.

7305 BOOZE - BEER - BREWING Tiddy Ogg

I don't see why your a regretter;
He couldn't have made the stuff wetter;
And from what I hear
About American beer,
He only could make it taste better.

7306 BOOZE - BEER - BREWING Tiddy Ogg

You must have missed most of the tale;
The brew was a fine British Ale.
When he went through the hatch,
He ruined the batch.
In all of the pubs, now they wail!

7307 BOOZE - BEER - BREWING CM

Ye Olde English Ale is sublime;
We all quiver and fall given time.
What you seem to miss
When you call our ale piss,
Is that abstinence isn't a crime.

7308 BOOZE - BEER - HEAVY Hideout

Oh my God, my face is all pale;
Like zero on a 1 to 10 scale.
All sick and obscure
Can I ever find a cure?
Of course - a cold bottle of ale!

7309 BOOZE - BEER - HEAVY

I wasn't at all a hard decision
That with millimeter precision
I removed the crown
And poured the Beer down;
A belly beer-collection addition.

7310 BOOZE - BEER - HEAVY

A discerning person from Swaffham
Would seek out real ales, and then quaff 'em;
The problem that played
On the mind of the trade,
Lay in getting the cost of them off him.

7311 BOOZE - BEER - HEAVY Linda Marsh Coll

"Old Thumper's" a certain humdinger;
An ale to cause droop of my stinger.
But not for my Jane
For she goes like a train,
When I give her that old "Bishop's Finger".

7312 BOOZE - BEER - HEAVY Peter Wilkins

For Americans, beer should be clear;
Not something so dark I should fear
The things that grow
And just don't show.
Danes cover it up with black beer,

7313 BOOZE - BEER - HEAVY

Oh pity the innkeeper's plight
When his customers, night after night,
Order only pale brew
And brown ale eschew --
For his dark is much worse than his lite.

7314 BOOZE - BEER - HEAVY Norm Storer P9207

Though the infantry's shown through the years
That as fighters they are without peers,
No dogface will hide
His real source of pride:
He can swill down his poundage in beers.

7315 BOOZE - BEER - HEAVY A. N. Wilkins P9506

There was an Old Man with an Owl,
Who continued to bother and howl;
He sat on a rail,
And imbibed bitter ale,
And when drunk became birder most foul.

7316 BOOZE - BEER - HEAVY Edwardian Leer 079

There was a young girl, Marie Spratt,
At work one day, fell in a vat.
Before she was dragged out
She had drunk so much stout,
That her parts that were thin, became fat.

7317 BOOZE - BEER - HEAVY Arthur Pattaffy

Now don't get me wrong, we all know
There are millions who'll say they will go
With dark beer and ale,
A bitter or pale,
I drinks what I drinks, then I crow.

7318 BOOZE - BEER - HEAVY

A forty of Old English Ale
Will make you quiver and pale.
Its taste is obscene,
Hangover extreme.
You'll swear off that piss without fail.

7319 BOOZE - BEER - HEAVY Jim Davis

A vision of lovliness fair
I'm quite certain I see over there.
Is it Ulla or Carole?
Oh no! It's a barrel
Of Old Thumper Ale, I declare.

7320 BOOZE - BEER - HEAVY Peter Wilkins

A golden and bitter-sweet brew,
With a body to die for and ...oooh;
What a flavorsome taste.
Not a drop will I waste,
As I pen this (hic) love song to you.

7321 BOOZE - BEER - HEAVY Peter Wilkins

There was an old slapper, Ulrika,
A well-known publicity seeker.
She turned men quite pale,
When she swallowed her ale,
With one fell swig from a pint beaker.

7322 BOOZE - BEER - HEAVY Alexander Baron

It's true what the say about ale,
When it has grown quite stale.
It smells like a skunk,
But still gets you drunk;
I guess that's why this was on sale.

7323 BOOZE - BEER - HEAVY

In England they use pounds for dough,
But for many, the pound doesn't flow.
So when making a sale
Of a pint of ale,
The barman says, "Two QUID PRO QUO."

7324 BOOZE - BEER - HEAVY Norm Brust

I knew that I would be ad libbin';
My buddies all thought I was kiddin'.
Used old malt I could find;
And old hops off the vine.
And you know, I won a blue ribbon!

7325 BOOZE - BEER - HOMEBREW Dave Bunning

I tried to make blueberry ale;
My attempt I did miserably fail.
But it was my beer,
So I did not fear.
I drank it anyway -- what the hail!

7326 BOOZE - BEER - HOMEBREW

If you ferment your wort in a toilet,
You'd better make sure that you boil it.
Make sure nothing floats
Except hops in your groats.
If the head smells like piss then you've spoiled it.

7327 BOOZE - BEER - HOMEBREW J B Summer

Joe's beer drinking and wild oats sowing
Wrought health problems showing and growing;
Doc said, "Joe, stop the screwing."
Joe said, "Oke, but the brewing's
The one thing that still keeps me going."

7328 BOOZE - BEER - HOMEBREW Evelyn Bogen P9506

At one time I made a fine brew,
That was crafted with hops that I grew.
The taste was intense,
With a strong resin sense,
And malt flavor pervading all through.

7329 BOOZE - BEER - HOMEBREW Bill Mendyka

Can't wait 'til next hop crop is due,
So another new potion I'll stew,
That will match or exceed
All the flavors, indeed,
That a hophead expects in his brew.

7330 BOOZE - BEER - HOMEBREW   Bill Mendynka

A homebrewer always partakes
Of whatever the new brewer makes.
And he'll offer advice,
When the beer's not that nice,
But drinks up, if it's got what it takes.

7331 BOOZE - BEER - HOMEBREW   Bill Mendyka

There once was a pub in Corfu,
With beer that was only home-brewed.
Said Sam with a mug,
"To approve of your club,
I'd like ten more mugs for review!"

7332 BOOZE - BEER - HOMEBREW   Jim Weaver Collection

I used to drink jugs of light beer.
But lately it's become much too dear.
I tried brew-at-home,
But now must atone,
For a product that tastes rather queer.

7333 BOOZE - BEER - HOMEBREW

This product you've started atoning,
Does it give you a rush or a stoning?
I might take a hit
If chicks like the shit,
Enough to start moaning for boning.

7334 BOOZE - BEER - HOMEBREW

A brewer who brewed his own brew,
He brewed a new brew that was blue;
'Twas a strange looking beer,
Whose appearance was queer,
And was only enjoyed by a few.

7335 BOOZE - BEER - HOMEBREW Cap'n Bean P0101

A wife to her husband said, "Dear,
I'm infected with yeast, I do fear."
But he was a genius,
Hung hops from his penis,
And said, "Then let's just make beer!"

7336 BOOZE - BEER - HOMEBREW

If it's homebrew that you want the facts on,
Consult the old pro, Michael Jackson.
The price would be steeper,
But he'd make it cheaper,
The six packs we pay the sin tax on.

7337 BOOZE - BEER - HOMEBREW

The hero of every home brewer,
Is a Frenchman that's known as Pasteur.
His knowledge of bugs
Has improved many mugs
Of old ale, with the taste of a sewer.

7338 BOOZE - BEER - HOMEBREW Hammer

While brewing at home one fine Sunday,
Watched over by Brewmaster Bundy.
He said without haste,
"Hey! That's water you waste,
And they're dying of thirst in Barundi!"

7339 BOOZE - BEER - HOMEBREW Hammer

"I'll not kill myself, never fear,
By drinking 3.2 percent beer."
But his wife, don't you know,
Chortled, "I told you so!"
When they brought him home dead on his bier.

7340 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Laurence Perrine P9506

In Oz a man can drink for his state;
Swill Fosters, call everyone 'mate';
While getting rat-assed.
Why are they small-glassed?
What a binge, pint tankards could create.

7341 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Tony Burrell

I'm Bud and I'm glad to be here.
There's something I want to make clear;
I blame my affliction
On Mother's addiction,
And one fetal glass of draught beer!

7342 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Mark Levy P9506

I've chosen to speak with great gravity
Regarding my social depravity;
My illness is chronic,
And as a health tonic,
I quaff from the vaginal cavity.

7343 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Mark Levy P9506

Please join me, and when we're all through,
Your taste will convince you it's true.
Additional yeast
Adds kick to the feast,
A bubbling and full-bodied brew!

7344 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Mark Levy P9506

A night out's an excuse for a beer;
Three or four and there's nothing you'll fear.
So pull out all the stops;
Back away from those hops;
While your mind and your eyes are still clear.

7345 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Arthur Pattaffy

A large Aussie with the name of Kelly,
Had what was called a "Beer Belly."
If you made the man laugh,
'Twas like a seismograph,
His body then shook like some jelly!

7346 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Arthur Pattaffy

In my youth, life and love seemed so good;
When next to my Sweet Thing I stood,
I was thrilled by her scent,
Wherever I went.
Just holding hands made me grow wood.

7347 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Allen Wolverton

But now you're an old married man,
And your Sweet Thing's more pudgy than tan.
And the thing you think tops,
Comes from barley and hops,
And decants full of foam from a can.

7348 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Jeanie

Been three days with no beer to drink;
Quitting beer is one great big stink.
I drink lots of tea;
Not the same you'll agree,
And for three days I've not slept a wink!

7349 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED

Well thank you my darlings, my dears,
For pouring me 20 more beers.
I really must quit,
'Cause I look such a twit,
With beer coming out of my ears.

7350 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED

The Kitimat plant makes aluminum
For beer cans with all kinds of room in 'em,
For glorious beer,
While the rest of us here
Have devoted our lives to consumin' 'em.

7351 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED John E Mayhood P0800

A luscious young lush from Algiers
Drank forty-five over-proof beers.
She absorbed them with SPAM,
The filled up a pram
With the empties 'mid loud claps and cheers.

7352 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Mike O'Conner

A tipple from an abbey monk'll
Rival the buzz from Bock Dunkel,
Or a bock made of wheat,
Even barley wine neat.
But an Eisbock will make you cry uncle!

7353 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Hammer

We all remember Mr Marley
Who had a good taste for the barley.
He'd run for the beer
At the end of the pier,
Only to end up sort of gnarly.

7354 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Peter Ackerman

Though I've travelled around this whole sphere,
And I've guzzled a fair share of beer,
I drink by the hour
And use it to shower,
And I hope to find some on my bier.

7355 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Al Willis P9506

Did I hear the words "pub" and "beer"?
Oh well, goody goody, I'm here.
I hope you're no miser;
Mine's a pint of Budweiser;
It's the first drink I've had all year!

7356 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED

I really do like to drink beer
For it makes the world perfectly clear.
What I don't understand
Is how I could land
Flat on my back under here.

7357 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Neal Wilgus P8403

There once was a fellow named Frank,
Whose tool was too wiry and lank.
Said he with a leer,
"I'll offer them beer
Tapped from my prick, for a prank."

7358 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Anon

A religious bartender from Lear,
Told the ones who wanted to hear:
"God loves us all;
Won't be our downfall.
And the best living proof is our beer!"

7359 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Anon

There was a young man named Chris, and
Drinking was part of his plan.
He liked to drink beer,
Till his vision's unclear.
(Makes it harder to go take a piss, man!)

7360 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Jim Weaver Collection

There's a sign on a beer joint in Nome
Famed for a local brew, with no foam.
At the end of the day
Where does time waste away?
"Third Base Tavern, Last Stop Before Home."

7361 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Loren Fitzhugh P0301

It only required one touch
For Beer to make us love it in such
A wonderful way,
That everyday
We want it, and we want it much!

7362 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Martin V Jensen

Ah! Laud all the times when the brew
Has flowed down me gullet anew.
And made spirits high
And blurred me good eye,
And made homely gals pretty, too!

7363 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Travis Brasell

I admit I am of great years,
But let me confess to you dears,
I have as much fun now
Because I now know how
To enjoy and to quaff a few beers.

7364 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Barb

Michelle's been out on the ocean
Causing a deadly commotion.
Living dangerously
Drinking beer, probably:
Doing what - I haven't the notion.

7365 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED

What is to our hearts so dear?
What makes the whole world cheer?
What is it we praise
In millions of ways --
Could it be a thing other than Beer?!

7366 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Martin V Jensen

Been three days with no beer to drink;
Quitting beer is one great big stink.
I drink lots of tea,
(Not the same you'll agree),
And for three days I've not slept a wink!

7367 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED

Ah! So you are going abstemious
Of beer, which will make your abs slimious;
But sober you'll be,
A sad sight to see,
For now you'll just give us dabs quimious.

7368 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED

His wife almost bankrupted Meyerbeer
With daily requests that he buy her beer;
And when ready to die
She so feared to be dry,
She insisted a keg be placed nigh her here.

7369 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Kilburn K. Holt P8806

If there's one thing that I always knew,
Is that nothing compares with a brew.
I store it in vats,
And I realize that's
A bit greedy, but what can I do?

7370 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Al Willis P9506

A stout is the best of the breed,
Of the dark beers that sustain one in need.
It imparts a warm feeling,
But sets the mind reeling,
If too many are quaffed without heed.

7371 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Bill Mendyka

I've thought here and sat 'til I've thunk,
About who could have been the damn skunk,
Who gulped all my beer,
And left me right here,
Until I got totally drunk.

7372 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Travis Brasell

'Twas probably that gal, Gertrude Pippin;
I'm sure I saw her there, a-sippin'
From your frothy glass,
While she shook her ass;
You passed out and then missed her strippin'.

7373 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Carol

Or then again, it could have been me;
I far prefer beer to hot tea.
If there's lager around,
I am sure to be found
Guzzling it down secretly.

7374 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Travis Brasell

Oh Beer, thou drink of the gods,
Have pity on us poor sods.
Like bees to a flower,
Give us the power;
In quantities best known as "LOTS".

7375 BOOZE - BEER - LOVED Martin V Jensen

In the great days of life under sail,
A captain's life sometimes would fail.
With the rest of the crew,
Their companions just threw
Then, wrapped in a sack, o'er the rail.

7376 BOOZE - BRANDY Tiddy Ogg

But the captain was placed in a box,
Sealed tightly and placed upon blocks,
Which was filled up with brandy
Or whatever was handy,
To preserve it till back at the docks.

7377 BOOZE - BRANDY Tiddy Ogg

By the coffin was stationed a guard.
But when the ship came to its yard,
More often than not,
The body was rot
ted and to find the cause was not hard...

7378 BOOZE - BRANDY Tiddy Ogg

...To discover. The guard had an awl,
Made in the box a small hole,
And he'd secretely sup
The spirits right up,
Until there was none left at all.

7379 BOOZE - BRANDY Tiddy Ogg

Well now I am just struck with awe;
That story just sticks in my craw.
But I was just wondering
If the guards nightly plundering,
Used the captains dick for a straw?

7380 BOOZE - BRANDY MrMalo

The mate went to drink a night-cap.
He fished out the crank with a grap.
He had to suck hard;
The piss-pipe was scarred.
The captain had died of the clap.

7381 BOOZE - BRANDY MrMalo

Young men who woo girls with candy
Don't know that there's something more handy;
When the lights are down low,
And there's nowhere to go,
Beguile them with glasses of brandy.

7382 BOOZE - BRANDY G. Askew

A playboy renowned as a sinner,
Once took out a girl friend for dinner;
When the eating was done,
He said, "Let's have fun,"
With his thoughts on the brandy within her!

7383 BOOZE - BRANDY K. Young

A bit of a dandy's our Andy;
His hair at the tips is quite sandy.
And he does his quince
If you ruffle his chintz;
He'll only calm down with some brandy.

7384 BOOZE - BRANDY

I met Candy, Sandy and Mandy,
Triplets with a liking for brandy.
I know who was who,
It was not hard to do,
One was tall, one was small, one was bandy.

7385 BOOZE - BRANDY Arthur Pattaffy

There was an Old Person of Troy,
Whose drink was warm brandy and soy,
Which he took with a spoon,
By the light of the moon,
While fondling a tender young boy.

7386 BOOZE - BRANDY Edwardian Leer 007

Here's brandy! Come fill up your tumbler,
Or ale if your liking be humbler,
And while you've a shilling
Keep filling and swilling,
A fig for the growls of the grumbler.

7387 BOOZE - BRANDY Linda Marsh Coll

"Although when he was young," remarked Andy,
"He was, I suppose, quite a dandy.
Now he's taken to drink
And has started, I think,
Raising St. Bernards just for the brandy."

7388 BOOZE - BRANDY Leonore P8307

The medicinal power of brandy
Is guaranteed; so keep some handy.
It's wonderous effct
Kept Churchill erect,
But at the same time, did sod all for Ghandi.

7389 BOOZE - BRANDY Bill Wall

With Mabel, I'll cruise down the Rhine.
Now, she knows I'm a Master of Wine.
I shall glance at the label,
Take a sip and cry, "Mabel,
If you ask me, this brandy is Hine." (cognac)

7390 BOOZE - BRANDY Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Although liquor is quicker than candy,
The expense of a bottle of brandy
Is undoubtedly more
Than is needed to score --
So if candy is handy, it's dandy!

7391 BOOZE - BRANDY Philo Logue P8403

Fair Julia, who sold Christmas candy,
Really thought that Napoleon was dandy.
But Josephine, the Empress,
Yelled, "Police, arrest the temptress!
She's no license to make Napoleon B. randy!"

7392 BOOZE - BRANDY H Myers T9712

Andrew Jackson, whose nickname was Andy,
Would need a lift, his choice was brandy.
When asked by the press,
Said his wife blandly, "Yes,
Brandy Andy is randy and dandy."

7393 BOOZE - BRANDY Irving Superior P9710

A careless old hooker from Frisco,
Got turpentine mixed in her pisco,
And scalded with steam
A muff-divers dream,
Because he refused to let puss go.
(pisco - South American brandy)
7394 BOOZE - BRANDY L1165

This picture's of me and the chaps;
Those are frauleins we've got on our laps.
I know what you're thinking --
Quite right; we'd been drinking.
We call this our holiday Schnapps. (apple brandy)

7395 BOOZE - BRANDY   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

There once was a woman named Sandy,
Who tempted her men with peach brandy.
If their screwing was nice,
She'd reward them with spice;
If they ate her she'd pay them with candy.

7396 BOOZE - BRANDY   Bob Birch   P0107

Too much 'speed' in the world resulteth
In our planet being in such a meth.
As in biblical scenes,
Those amphetamines,
Have seen people being stoned to death.

7397 BOOZE - DOPE   Guy Ben-Moshe

A sleepy programmer named Jean
Chose to end his long fast from caffiene.
He sipped sugared coffee
And screamed and took off. He
Has not since been heard from or seen.

7398 BOOZE - DOPE

I'm back in the land of the free;
Those feds are now ridden of me.
And I'm selling my stash
Of Guinea Gold hash;
It's criminal giving it free.

7399 BOOZE - DOPE

I will not forget my main function
Of handing out some extreme unction.
You'll find me down town,
Just hangin' aroun',
At Main Street and River Road junction.

7400 BOOZE - DOPE

So whether you want to relax
By smoking some more of my flax,
Or by resting your soul,
Or just taking a stroll -
And most of the cops turn their backs.

7401 BOOZE - DOPE

And soon I'll be going away,
I'll be off to Spain Saturday,
But not for my job,
I'll be near that mob,
In Pamplona on a holiday.

7402 BOOZE - DOPE

The running from bulls might be fun
In Pamplona, but I'm not one,
Of those loco fools;
I'll be testing bar stools,
Or tanning myself in the sun.

7403 BOOZE - DOPE

If you've drugs in abundance to sell,
And your transactions all start to gel,
And your buyers pay cash,
And you unload your stash,
That's what happens when drug deals go well.

7404 BOOZE - DOPE Loren Fitzhugh P0211

In Holland they'll gladly submit
To the end of the world with a hit
Of their favorite dope,
And get high on the hope
That in Hell there's unlimited shit.

7405 BOOZE - DOPE   Peter Wilkins

"Hey Sarge," asked the tenderfoot nark,
"Just why is this called 'Needle Park'?"
"See the needles on these
Lovely evergreen trees?
There's three junkies per needle, come dark!"

7406 BOOZE - DOPE   Robin K. Willoughby P8501

I know that you'll think me quite dotty,
But please, no caffeine in the latte!
One simple expresso,
I take off my dress, Oh!   (I put on a dress-o)
And really start acting quite naughty.

7407 BOOZE - DOPE   C. Fitz-Nobbins

Now that memories of Yuletide have paled,
Our Rock group into the New Year sailed.
Our Lil' Drummer Boy, Kayle,
We have bailed out of jail,
Where they stashed him when he, drug tests, failed.

7408 BOOZE - DOPE   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9901

If offended by this, beg your pardon,
But I've heard that the young Sammy Warden
Begs his schoolmates of late
"Hey, please help me get straight.
I've just got to get to Kindergarten."

7409 BOOZE - DOPE   Loren Fitzhugh   P0001

I'd go on a luxury cruise,
But spent all my money on booze.
So I'm stuck in this pit,
Surrounded by shit,
And sniff a selection of glues.

7410 BOOZE - DOPE

Judge Hemp & Reverend Lockjaw
Took the overnight train to Saginaw;
Cursed with wild dreams,
Hysterical screams,
They'd puffed on great stuff we outlaw!

7411 BOOZE - DOPE

All Muslims are guilty as hell,
But not for the towers that fell,
But they will not acknowledge
My rights to the foliage,
That God lets me grow and then sell.

7412 BOOZE - DOPE Archie

But I think you'll find around here,
It's Christians who think it is clear
That the growing of dope
Means abandon all hope
Of meeting your maker sans fear.

7413 BOOZE - DOPE John Miller

Pope Archie the First, the dope pope,
Is sliding full speed down the slope
To the Slough of Depraved
And Substance Enslaved,
Like that slime ball from Mena and Hope.

7414 BOOZE - DOPE John Miller

My plan for the sellers of dope
Is not to cry, "How can we cope?"
It's to round up the bums,
And beat on their gums,
Then swing them, at the end of a rope.

7415 BOOZE - DOPE Gifford Wherry

I've recently been offered some hash;
Just an eighth for fifteen quid cash.
Though I've not taken before,
I'm told good vibes in store;
I think I might give it a bash.

7416 BOOZE - DOPE

They smuggle mafu through Havana; (mafu?)
It pays for Fidel's plush cabana.
With a toke of this dope,
You'll envision the Pope
With Sister Bertrille 'stride his 'nana...

7417 BOOZE - DOPE

There was a bad apple from Newton
Who went in for heroin shootin'.
Well, she got off her rocks,
Now she wears a pine box,
That she'll look everlastingly cute in.

7418 BOOZE - DOPE Betty Noire TP9806

A mobile phone user called Sue,
Stuck her phone to her head using glue.
This made her bill
As high as a hill,
And the glue got her high, too.

7419 BOOZE - DOPE Anon

A nasty young fellow named Jack
Has problems in fending off flack;
His friends are outraged
And fit to be caged:
He hooked his own mother on smack.

7420 BOOZE - DOPE Armand E Singer 888

In the 60's our consciousness grew
From smoking pot, LSD too.
Our minds would expand
But not our headband,
Till finally all our minds blew.

7421 BOOZE - DOPE

Intravenous drug user O Mize,
After myriad, prolonged, botched tries,
Probed his rubbery veins.
His remains now contain
Hematomas of prodigious size.

7422 BOOZE - DOPE Loren Fitzhugh P0204

A drug-using douchebag named Kevin,
Got high, and was off in blue Heaven.
Then the dizzy-assed cuss
Stepped in front of a bus;
The rest of the story at eleven.

7423 BOOZE - DOPE Mustafa X

There once was a young man called Dave,
Who took some pills at a rave.
His eyes rolled back,
He had an attack,
And ended up in his grave.

7424 BOOZE - DOPE Bezz

The party was hot; I was dripping
With sweat; everyone started stripping;
The blue girl next to me
Said, "You on LSD?"
The wine had been spiked; I was tripping.

7425 BOOZE - DOPE

She said she was Welsh, name of Gwyndle,
Her lurcher was green, red and brindle.
We chased a March hare;
Then just for a dare,
I flew from a third-story window.

7426 BOOZE - DOPE

Life flew by before my own eyes,
A spectrum of light filled the skies
Disappearing to dark.
I woke in the park,
Naked, covered in dog-shit and flies.

7427 BOOZE - DOPE

There was a teenager named Donna,
Who never said, "No, I don't wanna."
Two days out of three,
She would shoot LSD,
And on weekends she smoked marijuana.

7428 BOOZE - DOPE Albin Chaplin 3024 G2318

The rain from branches was dripping;
The student, on acid, was tripping;
Surreal surroundings
Where nothing has grounding;
Reality quietly slipping.

7429 BOOZE - DOPE Cap'n Bean P0302

In Flander's fields the poppies grow.
Colombia and Mexico.
When drug wars begin,
You'll see next of kin,
Between the crosses, row on row.

7430 BOOZE - DOPE Irving Superior P9803

The Good Old Days -- hallucination
Today is -- Hallelu-cination.
So many of us high,
The editors now cry,
"Is the US a lucid nation?"

7431 BOOZE - DOPE Irving Superior P8803

I come to you in my time of need;
This morning, my girlfriend has fleed
For three years to study
Far away, and I'm bloody
All out of "medicinal" weed.

7432 BOOZE - DOPE Bonnie Lewis

I really don't want to go home
To an empty house all alone.
I guess I could stay
At work without pay,
And put the house up for a loan.

7433 BOOZE - DOPE Bonnie Lewis

So any girls out there, take heed;
Come to me and do a good deed.
If you're good in bed
And giving good head,
I'll sell your body to buy weed.

7434 BOOZE - DOPE Bonnie Lewis

Like to put it in her, but can't?
Or seek some fine filly? You shan't.
Three years with no poon
Can make one's head swoon.
Speaking of which, I'll help with the plant.

7435 BOOZE - DOPE Tiddy Ogg

Lightbulb? I'm surprised it is on.
Dim bulb from the sound of your song.
You smoke so much weed
For three years, you'll need
Viagra to get up your dong.

7436 BOOZE - DOPE Bonnie Lewis

That Viagra thing doesn't work.
Embarrassed? I felt such a jerk,
For taking two pills
Did not cure my ills,
But gave me a throbbing knee-jerk.

7437 BOOZE - DOPE SFA

I won't get any for a while,
Abstaining will make it worthwhile,
'Cause when she is back,
I'm doing her crack,
Though hope I won't be infertile!

7438 BOOZE - DOPE Lightbulb

It has its advantages, granted!
At least my seeds wouldn't be planted
In the garden: Eden
I'll continue weedin'
Until to the right, it has slanted.

7439 BOOZE - DOPE Lightbulb

You see, if it hangs to the right,
I'll find myself in quite a plight.
Kept in my right pocket --
My gun, if I cock it,
Goodbye to my dongle of light.

7440 BOOZE - DOPE Lightbulb

The Hon. Ginsburg could plead
That he'd had the flu, and, "Indeed,
My docket's behind,
But please bear in mind
That these days I'm not up to speed."

7441 BOOZE - DOPE A. N. Wilkins P8803

A greedy young pusher named Ash
Spent hours in guarding his cache
Of H, LSD,
And most faithfully
His three tones of Mexican hash.

7442 BOOZE - DOPE Armand E Singer 735

I was thinking, while taking a hit,
It's okay you decided to quit.
Because, as you see,
That just leaves more for me.
But, I'm willing to pass on a bit.

7443 BOOZE - DOPE

A young Psychologist, Jolene,
Never seemed to have time to keep clean.
From morning 'til night
Came clients uptight,
With problems that drove her to morphine!

7444 BOOZE - DOPE Dick Hull

There was a young fellow named Chris
Who collected toadstools in Diss.
His interest in fungus
Was certainly humungous,
But eating them produced the most bliss.

7445 BOOZE - DOPE K M Briggs

The Good Old Days, to needle meant
To josh (in words more vehement).
Or, phonograph to start
Or polygraph to chart.
Today, old age to circumvent.

7446 BOOZE - DOPE Irving Superior P8803

Visit Turkey, and try the hashish;
Go ahead -- smoke as much as you wish.
But it's tempting the fates
To sneak hash to the states,
'Cause, then, they'll arrest you -- capisch?

7447 BOOZE - DOPE Robin K. Willoughby P8407

There once was a whore from North Seoul
Whose brain size was that of a mole.
When asked for a light,
She replied with delight
"I'm sorry, I only smoke pole!"

7448 BOOZE - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

When men seek release from their pain
In opium, gin, or cocaine,
They fancy a puff
Or a sniff of the stuff
Is enough. They won't need it again.

7449 BOOZE - DOPE Laurence Perrine P8803

Judge Hemp and Reverend Lockjaw
Took the overnight train to Saginaw;
Cursed with wild dreams,
Hysterical screams;
They'd puffed on great stuff we now outlaw!

7450 BOOZE - DOPE

In all things a rapid beginner,
Young Fay soon excelled as a sinner.
When tired at nine,
Of cocaine and fine wine,
She switched to cigars and paint thinner.

7451 BOOZE - DOPE Paul M Hoffman

A regular guy was St. Loaned;
Made tinctures from plants that he owned.
Before he had croaked,
He also had smoked
The mull he had privately grown!

7452 BOOZE - DOPE Archie

For the lad though, we hold out slim hope.
We enabled the young chap to "cope."
Skilled at repetition,
Not much for contrition,
We predict he'll soon sell and use dope.

7453 BOOZE - DOPE Loren C Fitzhugh P9901

A quiet young head known as Clark,
Liked tripping at home in the dark;
But his Christmas went bad
When they raided his pad -
'Twas a visit from good ol Saint Narc.

7454 BOOZE - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

Crack, pot, LSD, and cocaine
Are all drugs which poison the brain;
As a shot in the arm
They can only do harm,
And are deadly when taken in vein.

7455 BOOZE - DOPE   Laurence Perrine   P8803

There once was a teacher at school;
Everyone thought she was a fool.
Though her name was Ms. Pope,
He was hooked upon dope,
But we still think she's pretty cool.

7456 BOOZE - DOPE   Jim Weaver Collection

The pain in the molar, it's clear,
Hooked DeQuincy on opium. Queer.
His work on this theme
Brought him instant esteem,
And a toothache thus launched his career.

7457 BOOZE - DOPE   A. N. Wilkins   P8803

I have a big sister called Fiona,
Sometimes she's a bit of a moaner.
When smoking a joint,
She misses the point,
Because she is a total stoner.

7458 BOOZE - DOPE   Jim Weaver Collection

When I told my hippie friend, Lance,
About medicine and its transplants,
He started to smoke;
Of poppy he spoke;
And joked about other trance plants.

7459 BOOZE - DOPE   Irving Superior   P9503

Long ago, I was tripping on acid,
While banging a girl from Lake Placid.
The hallucinations, I confess,
That floated out of her breast,
Were enough to make me go flacid.

7460 BOOZE - DOPE John Chastaine

Said a young lady named Abbey Bowen
This tale 'bout my boyfriend's worth knowin'.
Tranquilizers he takes
Then pep pills when he wakes;
Doesn't know if he's "calming or going."

7461 BOOZE - DOPE Michael F. Ellis P8902

I recently smoked my last roach;
'Twas easy; I needed no coach.
I did have one loss;
Wasted lots of sauce
When the space 'twixt the legs, I did broach.

7462 BOOZE - DOPE Cybe R Wizard

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To smoke a bit of leaf.
Jack got high,
Unzipped his fly,
And Jill yelled, "Where's the beef?"
(in Ellery Queen Magazine)
7463 BOOZE - DOPE Mark Grenier P9108

Errol Flynn when once he was blotto
Smeared cocaine on his dick and said, "What Ho!
When I start to reflect
On the women I've decked,
'Things go getter with Coke' is my motto."

7464 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Bob Giandomenico P8803

There once was a fellow named Norton
Who had a bad habit of snortin'
Cocaine every day,
Which came quickly his way,
For his brother was into importin'.

7465 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Cap'n Bean P9812

A truly great chemist is Flack,
Whose doctoral thesis on cack
Became world-renowned,
Has recently found
The stuff's as addictive as crack.

7466 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Armand E Singer 890

This child of the Age of Aquarius --
His hold on real life is precarious,
Not to speak of cocaine
Which has rotted his brain;
His sins of the flesh are quite various.

7467 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Armand E Singer 926

A dealer in cocaine named Moses
Has a problem that one might suppose is
That, though millions he reaps,
He's just one of those creeps
With his business in other folks noses.

7468 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Bob Giandomenico P8803

From the depths of a prison's confines
Came a sad cocaine user's bleak whines,
"How can limerists go free
While a fellow like me
Gets busted for doing five lines?"

7469 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Bob Giandomenico P8907

Though the Mexicans tend to be clannish,
A visitor's problems will vanish,
Observers report
If he is the sort
Who knows how to say COKE in Spanish.

7470 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE A. N. Wilkins P8607

The film began with LSD --
The skipper, then, more wild grows he --
To needles and snorting,
Rebellion he's courting.
The film, The Cocaine Mutiny.

7471 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Irving Superior P8803

The Good Old Days -- "crack up" -- a plane
Or any girl while being lain.
"Crack down" -- to evil stop
Or if the girls on top.
Today a sales graph of cocaine.

7472 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Irving Superior P8803

Cocaine, if it is inhaled,
Your nares will be sorely assailed.
Free-based, it's toxic,
Makes you hypoxic --
And if you're caught, you'll be jailed.

7473 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Kaylin

Most dealers in coke, I suppose,
Don't think of themselves as our foes.
But in jails they sit, broken,
For incessantly pokin'
Their business in everyone's nose.

7474 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE

Says one GOP hopeful, "One blow
Will lay the damned deficit low.
Have the Feds sell Coke plain
And laced with cocaine.
The voter can simply say no."

7475 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE A.N. Wilkins P8803

The Good Old Days when "dirty crack" --
A vulgar snide vocal attack,
Or else could allude
To pussies over-used.
We wish The Good Old Days were back.

7476 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Irving Superior P8803

A guy from New York has the knack
For mixing his sins in the sack.
He sprinkles his snow
On the mound of a 'ho,
And declares that he double snorts crack.

7477 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Irish

Maradona, a footballing bloke,
Was in Switzerland when he awoke.
The doctors assured:
"You're finally cured.
As you see, you're drinking your Coke!"

7478 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Robin Maylett

There was a young girl dressed in black,
Who kept her drugs in a spice rack.
It wasn't her fault,
Her mom thought it salt;
Now her family is all hooked on crack.

7479 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Lims For Year - 01

This month I'm among the decliners;
I won't corrupt innocent minors;
A theme about coke
Is a bad sort of joke
When some many of us are five-liners.

7480 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Ed Potts P8803

Her stash of cocaine's called "Rock, white"
Because of her dad's lofty height --
The media hacks
Just won't call it "crack",
Because "crack's" for the poor and non-white.
(Jeb Bush, Gov of Florida, daughter caught with cocaine)
7481 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Dr Limerick 12-10-02

The whole world's suffering attacks;
From somewhere comes dreaded anthrax.
It's hard to explain
To sellers of cocaine,
Why white powder demands have relaxed.

7482 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Tony Burrell

Maradonna's name linked with cocaine;
His football fans ask, is he sane?
Their idol, their dream,
Has gone down in esteem,
And their loss is a drug dealer's gain!

7483 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Arthur Pattaffy

You have all heard of a mule train;
From Jamaica comes a mule plane.
A kilo of coke
Inside every bloke,
But flying that way is a pain.

7484 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Tony Burrell

The carrier is known as a mule,
And he sure is a bit of a fool.
For it surely is plain
That cocaine is a pain,
So cocaine is a pain in the tool!

7485 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE AA

There once was a dealer from Gary,
Who fell for a tight end named Barry.
He would fuck like a horse,
'Cause he needed the source
Of quality crack from a fairy!

7486 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Jim Weaver Collection

Sensitive politician, Joe Zack,
When discovered to be smoking crack,
Went on the defensive;
Said, "This is offensive:
An affront to be taken aback!"

7487 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Loren Fitzhugh P0305

Two narcs in a drug-busting pack
Bodysearched a fat bull-dyke named Mack
And to their surprise
After spreading her thighs,
Found hidden there ten pounds of crack.

7488 BOOZE - DOPE - COCAINE Bob Giandomenico P8801

There was a young student named Cass
Who said, "I don't know why they gas
So much about pot,
Get up tight and what not,
For the Bible says, 'All flesh is grass.'"

7489 BOOZE - DOPE - POT A N Wilkins P0211

Deer Archie, you taut me a lot's;
Like coma's and, sentince-end dots...
The part I liked best
Was when we wood rest,
When we was done smoking those pot's.

7490 BOOZE - DOPE - POT

I've quit that ol' huffin' and puffin';
For 4 years I haven't touched nuffin'.
On second thought [laugh]
Make that 4 and a half;
Summer '98 I ate that muffin.

7491 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Zaphod

A muffin? You ask, what's that got
To do with huff-puffin'? A lot!
'Cause guess what was in
That darn old muffin?
Four grams of the craziest pot.

7492 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Zaphod

Four grams in one muffin? - A LIE!
Well okay then, don't make me cry.
A sandcake it was,
But caused equal fuzz
When eaten, I thought I would die.

7493 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Zaphod

Well, 'dying' may be a bit strong
But goddamn! That trip lasted long;
In hours - 36!
With the mind playin' tricks,
I'll never again go so wrong.

7494 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Zaphod

Detoxification I need
After chewing this cannabis weed.
I was led to believe
By old Adam and Eve,
'Twas a vitamin supplement feed.

7495 BOOZE - DOPE - POT

When he planted some pot, Farmer Howie,
Didn't figure this treat for his cow. He
Got a scond-hand buzz
From her milk, which now was
A brand new drink -- Cowie Wowie!

7496 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Ann Gasser P8803

There once was a fellow named Brian
Who rode to Port Jeff on a lion;
After smoking a joint
He returned to Blue Point
And both he and the lion were flyin'.

7497 BOOZE - DOPE - POT

There once was a fellow named Marty,
Said, "Weed gives me gas; makes me farty."
So when he would toot,
Those who knew, all would scoot
To his pad for a smokin' good party.

7498 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Anon

This morning I'm puffin' my pipe,
And my brain filled with wonderous light.
My mind flew away;
It's my body did stay.
Goddamn! This new weed is alright!

7499 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Eydol

This morning I'm puffing my pipe
And my brain filled with wonderous light.
My mind flew away,
But my body did stay.
God-damn this new weed is alright!

7500 BOOZE - DOPE - POT

I heard some weird things walking past
The Neuroscience session, on grass.
Good ideas? Not a bit.
They just talked loads of shit,
And all got green stains on their ass.

7501 BOOZE - DOPE - POT   Anon

They use dope in D.C., I swear.
It's obvious to me that they're
Smoking a lot,
And it must be pot.
I know that the joint chiefs are there.

7502 BOOZE - DOPE - POT   Al Willis   P9509

On my last visit to Mexico
They discovered the place that I stow
My three Kilo's of pot.
They never forgot
The capacity of my asshole.

7503 BOOZE - DOPE - POT   Jim Weaver Collection

A baby in booties and bonnet
Has a pot; poops and pees when upon it;
But as quick as you got
The kid off the pot,
He surely as hell is back on it.

7504 BOOZE - DOPE - POT   Ed Potts   P8803

There once was a girl named Lana
Who was fond of both flora and fauna.
The leaves that she needs
Do not grow on trees;
Her preference is for marijuana.

7505 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Gearhart

I think I have met this young Lana,
While fondling herself in my sauna!
"How'd you get in?"
I asked with a grin,
While eyeing that girlish blond fauna.

7506 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Gearhart

"Marijuana," said Little Bo Peep,
"Is a crop I can raise with my sheep.
When the weather is sunny,
There is plenty of money;
I merely must weed it and reap."

7507 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Hugh Clary

And here on this real laid-back day,
There's nothing that I gotta say,
'Cept if you find my sheep
Y'all welcome to keep
Them, 'cause man, they're just blowin' away.

7508 BOOZE - DOPE - POT

Local newsmen protest the suppression
Of the Congressman's startling confession:
With the chair from Sin City
Of a Senate committee,
He had sometimes arranged a joint session.

7509 BOOZE - DOPE - POT A. N. Wilkins P8803

We've heard those who smoke marijuana
Love it and all the time wanna
But doctors agree
It sometimes can be
What causes man's droopy iguana

7510 BOOZE - DOPE - POT

All male pot smokers I've seen,
Kept girlfriends quite peachy and keen.
And the doctors who
Don't smoke; (there's a few)
Take percodans, 'ludes, and morphine.

7511 BOOZE - DOPE - POT

Those doctors, be certain to fear.
As well those who say, "Choose a beer!"
God made Mary Jane.
Beer's man-made (that's plain).
In whom we should trust is quite clear.

7512 BOOZE - DOPE - POT

The Supreme Court has voted, eight-zip,
That no matter how sick, you can't trip.
You can, if you wanna
Still use marijuana,
If you're able to give cops the slip.

7513 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Dr Limerick 05-14-01

There is an old druggie named Dieter,
Who pops an ocassional speeder.
He loves smoking pot,
And tokes up a lot,
But insists "I really don't need 'er."

7514 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Dieter Vancouver

I come to you in time of need;
This morning, my girlfriend has fleed
For three years to study
Far away, and I'm bloody
All out of "medicinal" weed.

7515 BOOZE - DOPE - POT

So any gals out there, take heed:
Come to me and do a good deed.
If you're good in bed
And giving good head,
I'll sell your body to buy weed.

7516 BOOZE - DOPE - POT

I want what Witch Hazel has got;
Her energy's running real hot.
She'll fly all around;
She'll leap and she'll bound;
Her pep comes from her smoking pot.

7517 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Travis

Though the really top corporate brass
Think Yuppies all right as a class,
Since they won't hire the lot
Of those who smoke pot,
The Yuppies keep off the grass.

7518 BOOZE - DOPE - POT A. N. Wilkins P8803

Weed Summa cumcannabis dopus,
Highest of all of Europa's,
Caused the prodigy Flynn,
With a sharp violin,
To butcher a magnum opus.

7519 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Cyber Geezer

There was a young lady named Kristen
Who looked for a job to assist in;
On horseback she rode
To the nearest commode,
To locate the pot that she pissed in.

7520 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Eric Perlin

Today I fired Kristin for riding
Along with the sheriff and siding
With him when he found
Some plants on the ground,
Then pissed on the pot I've been hiding.

7521 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Travis brasell

A hippity-hoppity rabbit
If offered a joint, leapt to grab it.
He claimed, at no point
During smoking a joint,
Was inhaling a part of his habit.

7522 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Prof M-G

Oh, you and me, and old Uncle Sam,
We brought Democracy to Vietnam.
We fucked monkeys and yaks,
Little girls in black slacks,
And smoked pot till we gave not a damn!

7523 BOOZE - DOPE - POT G1311

So you say that you don't want to knit.
Have a gram of my pot, take a hit.
'Stead of climbing the walls,
You'll be scratching your balls,
Watching sport, drinking beer, all that shit.

7524 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Peter Wilkins

No wonder your mind is a gone-a,
You're smoking some bad marijuana.
Destroy all that shit
Before your next hit;
Here, toke some of mine if you wanna.

7525 BOOZE - DOPE - POT Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl from Peru,
Who didn't know what she should do.
So she sat on her ass,
And smoked up some grass,
And now she's as ugly as you!

7526 BOOZE - DOPE - POT The Rightor

Schoolmasters are chock full of charm
And never would wish to cause harm.
I'd only use pot,
When I had a plot
To make a young miss a new Ma'am.

7527 BOOZE - DOPE - POT

The love of outdoors is the spark
Which makes lots of campers embark
For places they've known --
Mount Ranier, Yellowstone --
To spend fourteen days drunk in the park.

7528 BOOZE - DRUNK A. N. Wilkins P8610

An anchorman fond of his booze,
Was arrested while reading the news.
"They're treating me bad."
He said, "All that I had
Was just one tini many martoos."

7529 BOOZE - DRUNK Cybergeezer

We applaud your erudition,
But will offer no contrition
For those strange phrases
Which bring aphasias
To sots after imbibition.

7530 BOOZE - DRUNK Daniel Ford

The night before Christmas is here;
Soon sleigh bells and reindeer we'll hear.
Each good girl and boy
Will get a new toy,
And the bad ones will get drunk on beer!

7531 BOOZE - DRUNK Lynn

A young adult stopped by LAPD,
Was accused of being D.I.C.. (??-McW)
He was tested for drink;
Released quick as a blink;
He was carrying a small U.X.B.. (unexploded bomb)

7532 BOOZE - DRUNK Arthur Pattaffy

Is a cellar the same as a basement?
Are they just two names for one placement?
For the drunk and the sot --
Decidedly not.
A cellar's a name for abasement.

7533 BOOZE - DRUNK Laurence Perrine P8403

Some very old scotch they were drinking;
To tweak one another they're thinking.
Before ink gets blotted,
The two are besotted,
And heavy eyelids go unblinking.

7534 BOOZE - DRUNK Ken Bonnell

'Tis liquor we swig when we mingle;
It makes the blood seethe; the brain tingle.
Too much causes trouble
It makes one see double
And in some situations, feel single.

7535 BOOZE - DRUNK Bob Giandomenico P8803

A drunken old tar from St. Clements,
To ward off the scurvy, sucked lemons.
"With my health unimpaired,
I have time," he declared,
"To die of delirium tremens."

7536 BOOZE - DRUNK John Ciardi

In a barroom just south of Trafalgar Square,
And elephant sat with a clown and a bear.
The clown waxed poetic,
(His poems were pathetic)
But his friends were too wasted to care.

7537 BOOZE - DRUNK W. Haskins

I tossed off a bumper of grog,
And then entered a two-week long fog;
Then I salted and peppered
My poor German Shepherd
And swallowed the hair and the dog!

7538 BOOZE - DRUNK Robin K. Willoughby P8403

A drunk who had nothing to lose
Was arrested for a public snooze.
Proclaimed when he was freed
"No applause do I need;
I'm much happier with all the booze."

7539 BOOZE - DRUNK Susan Jane Driver

Whenever he'd taken a quart
This sailor had need of support.
When full was the carboy, he'd
List to the starboard,
When empty he listed to port.

7540 BOOZE - DRUNK Laurence Perrine P8403

He left the bar, 'cross the street dashed.
In his mind, scenes of life flashed,
Just before he was struck
By an eighteen wheel truck.
An autopsy showed he was smashed.

7541 BOOZE - DRUNK Observer

It begins with a sip, but a sip'll
Turn rapidly into a tipple.
The tipple repeated,
The drunkard unseated.
He'll drown in a flood as a ship'll.

7542 BOOZE - DRUNK Laurence Perrine P8403

BROW Billy once bought a large jug of juice,
And drank till he felt he might slug a moose,
But instead bashed away
At his favorite toupee--
Now he's serving a sentence for rug abuse.

7543 BOOZE - DRUNK Norm Storer P9207

A scion of Boston Society
Was pinched, and for mere impropriety.
"I will lay in the gutter,
And refuse to utter
One word in defense of sobriety."

7544 BOOZE - DRUNK Conrad Aiken

There was an old man in a trunk
Who inquired of his wife, "Am I drunk?"
She replied with regret,
"I'm afraid so, my pet."
And he answered, "It's just as I thunk"

7545 BOOZE - DRUNK Ogden Nash

Crooned a whimsical King of Siam
To his drinking pal, Omar Khayyam,
"Whoo and toot-toot,
They say you're astute,
But right now you're drunker than I am!"

7546 BOOZE - DRUNK Bennet Cerf Coll P9210

An Aussie whom friends say is riotous,
In court he did plead, "No lie -- it is
Quite true I'm no monk;
I'm still so damned drunk,
I don't rightly know just what day it is."

7547 BOOZE - DRUNK Armand Singer P0402

It sounds like a scene very bad,
To drink all the booze to be had.
One wonders the source,
The answer, of course,
They learned it from their dear old Dad!

7548 BOOZE - DRUNK Chris Papa

There was an old Fellow of Trinity,
A doctor well versed in Divinity;
But he took to free-thinking,
And then to deep drinking,
And so had to leave the vicinity.

7549 BOOZE - DRUNK Arthur C. Hilton

In saloons around town, Titus Boynts
With strong spirits his gullet anoints.
His wife told him, "Titus,
You're just like arthritis;
You get stiff in all of the joints."

7550 BOOZE - DRUNK   Bob Giandomenico   P8803

A fellow I knew nicknamed Jimbo
Got bombed and attempted to limbo;
He got down so far
As the 8-inch high bar;
Now his arms and his legs are akimbo.

7551 BOOZE - DRUNK   Robin K. Willoughby P8403

There once was a big boy named Clay
Who would search for the hookers all day.
He'd find a drunk chick
To tug on his dick,
But his stomach would get in the way.

7552 BOOZE - DRUNK   Jim Weaver Collection

"Gadzooks!" said Sir Percy Wynn-Jones,
"That booze is rotting my bones.
It's turning my eyes
Into little pork pies,
And my credit accounts into loans."

7553 BOOZE - DRUNK   Mike O'Conner

I be just come home from the pub,
Where I had a nice bit of grub,
And a nice pint or two
Of that Old Country Brew,
Or three or four, that's the rub...

7554 BOOZE - DRUNK   Tiddy Ogg

At Fiona I made a swift pass --
That's the barmaid, a fair Scottish lass;
But she slapped my face.
I was in disgrace,
And was thrown straight out on the grass.

7555 BOOZE - DRUNK Tiddy Ogg

I couldn't resist that girl's charm
And I really did do her no harm.
Just one little grope --
Now I feel like a dope
And I'm banned from the Rat Catchers Arms.

7556 BOOZE - DRUNK Tiddy Ogg

There once was a fellow named Joe
Who lost all his 'get up and go'.
Almost without thinking,
He went heavy drinking,
And found an astonishing flow!

7557 BOOZE - DRUNK Jean Fox

There once was a man who drank liquor.
Now he can get it all quicker.
He'll buy it on credit,
On his grave they will tread it:
Our problems get sicker and sicker.

7558 BOOZE - DRUNK Joel Rutledge, Dem P9503

If there's one thing you have surely mastered,
It's the talent for getting quite plastered.
Your sisters and brothers
Were sober as mothers,
So it's possible you were a love child.

7559 BOOZE - DRUNK Al Willis TP9804

Thinking and drinking don't mix;
The mind starts to play silly tricks.
It thinks all is fine;
I'm having a good time;
Is that seven I've had or just six?

7560 BOOZE - DRUNK Tony Burrell

A bridegroom who hailed from Poughkeepsie
Swilled beer until getting real tipsy.
He missed his own wedding
Toward which he was heading,
And wound up in bed with a Gypsy.

7561 BOOZE - DRUNK Armand E Singer 422

My Charlie was drinkin' last night,
Got into a terrible fight.
I talked to the Doc,
He says Charlie's in shock,
But he thinks that my Momma's alright.

7562 BOOZE - DRUNK Observer

Said a hideous spinster from Oldham,
"If you find a good man, you must hold him;
When he comes home dead drunk,
And smell worse than a skunk,
Never nag him, reproach him, or scold him.

7563 BOOZE - DRUNK Armand E Singer 863

As a C.P.A.'s mistress complains,
When he's soused, his virility wanes.
So I get, when he drinks,
A male asset that shrinks,
And no cervical capital gains.

7564 BOOZE - DRUNK Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old drunkard from Devon,
Who died and ascended to Heaven.
But he cried, "This is Hades,
There are no naughty ladies,
And the pubs are all shut by eleven."

7565 BOOZE - DRUNK O'Rourkes Pub P0204

The bartender asked a man there
To drive home a man passed out in the next chair.
He dragged the man home,
Where the wife did bemoan:
"That's fine, but where's his wheelchair?"

7566 BOOZE - DRUNK Res Ipsa

There once was a fellow who drank
And whose mind would often go blank.
When the nurse called "George" or "Bill",
He'd answer her, still,
His name was neither, 'twas Frank.

7567 BOOZE - DRUNK Edwin J Weinstein

A word of advice, you dumb bastard:
Never drive, shoot, or screw when you're plastered.
For you tend to forget
When your pecker is wet,
The mechanical tricks that you've mastered.

7568 BOOZE - DRUNK G2251

A Korean whose home was in Seoul,
Had notions uncommonly droll.
He'd get himself stewed,
And pose in the nude
From the top of a telephone pole.

7569 BOOZE - DRUNK Arthur Deex

There once was a barber called Hone,
A young man of considerable tone.
He would tell you when drunk,
"I smell like a skunk,"
But the odor was Eau de Cologne.

7570 BOOZE - DRUNK

Little old ladies in tennis shoes
Fill any ship on which I cruise.
So it's not the Love Boat
On which I will float,
Just an excuse to drown in good booze.

7571 BOOZE - DRUNK Harry Rubin P9108

Uncle Dougal loves the strong stuff;
He tallies his drinks on his cuff.
He gets rather bolder
As it reaches his shoulder.
By then he has sure that's enough.

7572 BOOZE - DRUNK Tony Burrell

Good heavens, I think I'm a monk,
Either that or I'm terribly drunk;
For I've peered down my shorts
And had horrible thoughts
For I think that my thingy has shrunk!

7573 BOOZE - DRUNK

While befuddled with booze, Mr. Astor,
Made a pass at a statue of plaster.
When informed of his error,
His mind filled with terror.
"What a blessing", he said, "I'm not faster."

7574 BOOZE - DRUNK Anon

I drink and I drank and I'm drunk.
Then sink, till I'm sank, then quite sunk.
But still I am muddled,
Completely befuddled,
Though I think and I've thank till I'm thunk.

7575 BOOZE - DRUNK Tiddy Ogg

I think that I thought that I thunk
That to drink is to drank until drunk.
When I reach for the door,
It's my face on the floor;
On the planks I lay planked and kerplunk.

7576 BOOZE - DRUNK Eric Hinds

There was an old man of Lahore
Who came home as drunk as a boar.
He put his dog Fife
Into bed with his wife,
And he threw himself outside the door.

7577 BOOZE - DRUNK Albin Chaplin 3024-2653

From the pub I am home (no, not pissed)
And there's hardly a thing that I've missed.
Though the raffle... Who won
Trips to Dublin? That's fun,
But I'm sober (though I won't insist).

7578 BOOZE - DRUNK

Said a blind man by the name of Dale,
"Something happens to me without fail.
This is no bunk,
When I get drunk,
I'm feeling double when I read Braille."

7579 BOOZE - DRUNK Tom Patton P9708

Young Sven was big help in a fog;
His shipmates would ply him with GLOGG,
And there in the bows,
With a well-lit nose,
They'd follow the doughty sea-dog.

7580 BOOZE - DRUNK Chris Papa

The story, immoral I fear,
Encouraged strong liquor and beer.
'Twas cleaned up by Norse,
And renamed, of course,
To star Rudolph, Santa's reindeer.

7581 BOOZE - DRUNK Chris Papa

The policeman said "Intoxicated!"
But Henry stood up and debated:
"After months off the bottle
I'd just found a pottle,
And was naturally feeling elated."
(pottle - half gallon)
7582 BOOZE - DRUNK Laurence Perrine P8403

When guzzled a large excess,
The ethanol makes a great mess.
Antifreeze to some,
While others act dumb,
And in evolution regress.

7583 BOOZE - DRUNK Chris Papa

A Jew and a Scotsman, found 'tight',
Were charged by a bobby, one night.
But the judge slyly winks;
"Where's the man who bought drinks?
He's the culprit, if I judge them right."

7584 BOOZE - DRUNK P8111

I once played a ghost, just pretend,
On Halloween night with a friend;
We drank quarts of brandy
And doled out the candy;
Our costumes? Three sheets to the wind!

7585 BOOZE - DRUNK Travis Brasell

Such well-winded sheets, did they scare
The kids that sought candy to spare.
Though close is the call
That night in the Fall,
Where beans, I would guess, fouled the air?

7586 BOOZE - DRUNK Matthew Montchalin

There was an old fellow named Sidney,
Who drank 'til he ruined a kidney.
It shriveled and shrank,
As he sat there and drank,
But he had a good time of it, didn't he?

7587 BOOZE - DRUNK Don Marquis

There was a young fellow from Kent,
Who drank till he grew redolent.
He wasn't so rank
That you could say he stank,
But downwind he gave off quite a scent.

7588 BOOZE - DRUNK John Ciardi

I'm sitting at work like a drudge;
From this keyboard I will not budge.
It's not that I'm canned,
And can't even shtand,
I'm shober ash any zhudfvge.

7589 BOOZE - DRUNK

She confided one day to the Vicar:
"My husband is given to liquor.
He'll attend Sunday mass
For a sip of the glass
And a wa-fer, becoming soused quicker."

7590 BOOZE - DRUNK Laurence Perrine P8403

There once was a midget named Carr,
Who couldn't reach up to the bar.
So in every saloon
He'd climb a spittoon,
And guzzle his liquor from thar.

7591 BOOZE - DRUNK L0768

There was a young man named Malone
Who screwed an old whore in Cologne.
He had better, he thunk,
At the time he got drunk,
When he buggered a statue of stone.

7592 BOOZE - DRUNK Albin Chaplin 3024-0729

I was driving along in my car,
When I saw a great shooting star.
The star was a dipper,
A stud and a stripper,
Who'd just staggered out of some bar.

7593 BOOZE - DRUNK Neal Wilgus P8511

A well-built teenager, a punk
Was arrested for being quite drunk.
He said, in dismay
As they led him away,
Don't treat me like some worthless junk!

7594 BOOZE - DRUNK Arthur Pattaffy

One evening while playing at whist,
My partner leaned over and hissed:
"That's your tenth double gin,
You've a vacuous grin.
In a word... -- ah, you're getting the gist.

7595 BOOZE - DRUNK Bill Wall

A thinker whose thought were all punk
Hit the bottle and got himself drunk.
But his face was all smiles;
He relabeled his files
Philosophically: think, thank, or thunk.

7596 BOOZE - DRUNK Neal Wilgus P8311

I've thought and I've thank and I've thunk;
I've sought, then I sank, now I'm sunk.
Thirst I could not bear;
I'm now worse for wear;
For the drought, well I drank, now I'm drunk.

7597 BOOZE - DRUNK Tiddy Ogg

Swapping limericks while both were quite drunk,
To such a low level they've sunk.
With each sip of scotch,
Their brain slipped a notch.
Now they can't tell a thought from a thunk.

7598 BOOZE - DRUNK Ken Bonnell

A fellow from Sweden named Sven
When drinking could never say when.
He would drink so much booze,
Through his pores it would ooze,
And when sober start drinking again.

7599 BOOZE - DRUNK Warrick Elrod

In Pisa, a drunk out quite late
Saw a miracle he had to relate.
"I just thought I would swoon
When by light of the moon,
The Tower beside me was straight!"

7600 BOOZE - DRUNK   Warrick Elrod

My first lim of year '99
I had hoped would be perfectly fine.
But I've had a wee dram,
And I feel that I am
Quite unable to finish this...

7601 BOOZE - DRUNK   Peter Wilkins

A new health spa I found in Grants Pass
Has proven to be quite a gas.
I received a colonic
Of vodka and tonic,
And got totally drunk off my ass.

7602 BOOZE - DRUNK   Jerry Nordal   P0201

"My wife," said an old man named Falk,
"Often drives me to drink with her talk."
"You're fortunate, Ned,"
His compatriot said,
"My wife," he complained, "Makes me walk."

7603 BOOZE - DRUNK   A. N. Wilkins   P8403

A Glaswegian, in Leeds on a spree
Was arrested, and such was his plea:
"For drunken disorder --
This side of the border?
I demand an acquittal, Scot free."

7604 BOOZE - DRUNK   Bill Bache-Hansen   P8812

A potter who had a large kiln,
Left it to a sot in his will.
Disgusted, the drunk,
Said, "Really, I'd thunk
He knew that I wanted a still."

7605 BOOZE - DRUNK   Gilbert L. Campbell P9108

A bibulous fellow named Gooch,
As he thought he drank far too much hooch,
Decided to try
To cut down on it by
Drinking no more that what he could mooch.

7606 BOOZE - DRUNK   A. N. Wilkins   P8403

There was a young man from Bordeaux,
Whose English was not 'comme il faut';
When asked if he'd drink,
He'd reply with a wink:
"Not 'demi, quel' jolly well ho!"

7607 BOOZE - DRUNK   Langford Reed   (Bibby)

My advice is to exercise caution
And not to drink out of proportion.
Because too much wine
(Although tasting divine)
Will bring about "gutterul extortion".

7608 BOOZE - DRUNK - BARF   Nik Synytskyy

Martinis will cause her to kick up
Her heels, till she feels the first hiccup.
Then homeward she'll fly
With a neighborly guy,
And on the way puke in his pick-up.

7609 BOOZE - DRUNK - BARF   Jerry Nordal

Then once they've drunk all the booze,
And spewed up in both of the Loo's,
Off home they all go,
Saying "Bye!" or "Cheerio!"
Leaving us with the clean-up blues.

7610 BOOZE - DRUNK - BARF

Next morning while surveying the mess,
I think it went well, I must guess,
By the state of the walls,
The carpets and halls,
The damage from a tornado is less.

7611 BOOZE - DRUNK - BARF

From now on it's them, I'll invade,
To make up for the visits they've made,
The whole family I'll take,
The cat, "Jess" & Dog, "Jake",
And then my revenge I'll have paid.

7612 BOOZE - DRUNK - BARF

A drunk is a sloppy old sot;
My contempt for them is a lot.
They ought to grow up
Before they throw up,
And wind up dead like a shot.

7613 BOOZE - DRUNK - BARF Arden

With her junk dawg, on a barstool she sat;
A drunk heaved on the pup -- like that -- splat!
Bespattered, it howled;
It shook; the drunk growled:
"Suvvagun! Don't recall eating that!"

7614 BOOZE - DRUNK - BARF

I'm suffering badly from booze;
Soon out of my pores it will ooze.
The evil Jim Beam
Is not such a dream,
And now I've been sick in my shoes!

7615 BOOZE - DRUNK - BARF

When lying around on the ground,
Watching ceilings revolving around,
And you feel you must chuck
Up your guts in a buck-
et and cringe at the tiniest sound.

7616 BOOZE - DRUNK - BARF Peter Wilkins

...Then that is the time you say no,
That's enough of the beer or Bordeaux;
And in future take care
To be fully aware
Of how much you can drink in one go.

7617 BOOZE - DRUNK - BARF Peter Wilkins

There once was a fellow named Greg
Who one night tied into a keg.
Now he did ingest
But threw up the rest,
Passed out, and pissed down his leg.

7618 BOOZE - DRUNK - BARF Jim Weaver Collection

I'm drunk, yet continue to drink;
If I don't, what will everyone think?
I will lose their respect
If their booze I reject,
I'll just smile and spew in their sink!

7619 BOOZE - DRUNK - BARF Stiffy Joe

The famously brave Avatar
Went down to the pub for a jar.
After seven were downed,
He smiled, then he frowned,
As the eighth made him barf on the bar.

7620 BOOZE - DRUNK - BARF

Southern Comfort, a few beers to chase,
I awoke with my head at the base
Of the very commode,
That I then climbed and rode,
And lost a few times to the race.

7621 BOOZE - DRUNK - BARF

Now our Leda does loves her wine,
But she drove her car into the brine.
As she began to sink,
She began to think,
Have I been drunking way too much wine?

7622 BOOZE - DRUNK - DRIVING

A flickering fire in the night.
A car-becue, oh, what a sight!
What could he be thinking?
The driver was drinking --
The County Commissioner was tight!

7623 BOOZE - DRUNK - DRIVING

He hit the abutment so hard,
He holed his gas tank with a shard
Of friction-hot steel.
He hops toe to heel --
His car and the grass are both charred.

7624 BOOZE - DRUNK - DRIVING

"I only had one little sip!"
(It slipped 'twixt the cup and the lip.)
"The guy I picked up --
I drank from his cup."
"It must have been vodka," his quip.

7625 BOOZE - DRUNK - DRIVING

The hitchhiker cannot be found;
They have tried to run him to ground.
Elusive as mist,
He does not exist.
The Commissioner's story unwound.

7626 BOOZE - DRUNK - DRIVING

There was a young driver named Hicks
Who thought that he knew all the tricks.
After driving around
On three drinks, what he found
Was that drinking and driving don't mix.

7627 BOOZE - DRUNK - DRIVING   Albin Chaplin

Do not drink if you're going to drive;
If you do, your wits take a dive.
You won't drive any quicker,
If you drink that liquor;
You'll lower odds of staying alive.

7628 BOOZE - DRUNK - DRIVING   Arthur Pattaffy

There was a drunk driver named Eeseman
Thrown in jail for a very good reason.
While doing the breath test
His hands happened to rest
On the tits of a lady policeman.

7629 BOOZE - DRUNK - DRIVING

There was a young driver named Yank,
Who, when he wasn't driving, he drank!
He fell afoul of the law;
He ain't driving no more.
For his fine, he had to call his bank.

7630 BOOZE - DRUNK - DRIVING Arthur Pattaffy

Now federal law in all states --
If you're planning to drive, hike or skate,
Don't exit your revel
With alcohol level,
On the north side of oh-point-oh-eight.

7631 BOOZE - DRUNK - DRIVING Dr Limerick

There was an old farmer named Swift,
Who went into town and got spiffed.
He awoke in a sty
With a sow standing by,
And said, "Now no use getting miffed!"

7632 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Jim Weaver Collection

A souse by the name of Hooper,
After drinking, and in a stupor,
Awoke from a coma,
Sniffed a flaming aroma,
Said, "That last puff was a blooper!"

7633 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Maxine Spitzler P9405

A guy by the name of Cain
Was lying out cold in the rain;
He'd stumbled and smacked
His head, so it cracked;
The bastard was drunk as a Dane.

7634 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Martin V Jensen

He was on his way to see Lynn,
But he made a quick stop at the inn.
Had he stayed away
From the booze, I would say,
He'd not be in the state he's now in.

7635 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Dirruk

So he messed up his only big chance,
To have with this Lynn a romance.
She waited in vain
For her beloved Dane,
But he still wanted to frolic and dance.

7636 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Dirruk

Now the story gets a really good spin.
Not to disappoint beautiful Lynn,
Came a man fro the south,
Approached swiftly Lynn's house,
That's the point where Dutch Dirruk comes in.

7637 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Dirruk

While dancing at our celebration,
A curious manifestation;
It occurred just like that,
On my face I fell flat,
Suffering inebreiation.

7638 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Jim Weaver Collection

That pitiful guy from Calcutta
Who'd stammer and stutter and mutter,
Got tight one dark night,
Went outdoors to recite,
And fell, nostrils first, in the gutter.

7639 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Robin K. Willoughby P8507

Said a guy who liked to drink beer,
"To me it is perfectly clear.
The more suds you drink,
The better you think!"
And then he fell on his ear.

7640 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Jan Sand

A sailor who'd been ashore drinking,
Dreamed he'd slipped overboard and was sinking.
Indeed he was sunk,
And he smelled like a skunk
As he lay in the urinal stinking.

7641 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING G1379

When by alcohol I'm intoxicated
And my normal functions too degraded
When I lay, then, my head
On my pillow in bed,
I feel lucky 'cause so far I've made it.

7642 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING

A tippler who'd sworn he'd stopped drinking,
Passed a bar and, hearing glass clinking,
Upended a flagon,
Then fell off the wagon,
And into the gutter dropped, stinking.

7643 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Bob Giandomenico P9608

At first he stood up for a drink.
He sat down for a second, I think.
Then, third, from the floor
He gave fourth with a roar,
Killed fifth, and sank under the sink.

7644 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Laurence Perrine P8403

A sailor who came from Ann Arbor
Got drunk while in Baltimore harbor.
He was trying to lay
The whole Chesapeake Bay
When he fell, fly unzipped, by the starboard.

7645 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING   Pedro J. Saavadra   P8301

Spent the night shootin' whiskey and bull;
Shot 'em both 'til I was quite full.
Left on my knees;
Slept under the trees;
Woke up with a mouthful of wool.

7646 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING   Topper

A crusty old sailor named Cline
Indulged, to excess, drinking wine;
While spotting a whale,
Fell over the rail,
And sank to his death in the brine.

7647 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING   Cap'n Bean   P0011

Of lager I'd had quite a fill,
And was struggling home up Warmsley Hill.
In the darkness so deep,
The road got so steep,
That I stumbled and swayed on until...

7648 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING   Tiddy Ogg

At last I was forced just to crawl,
In order to make that long haul;
For hand-holds I'd search,
Then forward I'd lurch,
Each moment dreading I'd fall.

7649 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING   Tiddy Ogg

That climb seem to go on for years,
With the wind whistling cold 'round my ears.
Then the moom could be seen,
Creeping from the cloud's screen,
And I quaked with the most awful fears.

7650 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Tiddy Ogg

A white figure, arms opened wide,
Was standing there right by my side.
I, filled with great dread,
Put my arms o'er my head,
That grim apparition to hide.

7651 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Tiddy Ogg

For my wickedness now I must pay.
For this must be my judgement day.
'Twas the Angel of Death,
I'd taken my last breath...
And with that thought, I then passed away.

7652 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Tiddy Ogg

I awoke and I found that the ghost
Was not one of the heavenly host.
It now lacked its awe,
For in daylight I saw
It was only a weathered sign post.

7653 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Tiddy Ogg

It was put there to show me the way.
From that moment to this very day,
I've not touched a drop
Of the malt and the hop...
Just cider and the odd beaujolais.

7654 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Tiddy Ogg

From this thought there is no escape;
With way too much juice of the grape,
Mankind stumbles here
And there, and I fear
Resembles soused SAPIENT ape!

7655 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Chris Papa

A Michigan boozer named Rand,
Quite often drank more than he planned.
One evening in Lansing,
He thought he was dancing,
Till somebody stepped on his hand.

7656 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Observer

In this group there is just one big loser
Who just happens to be a big boozer
While lifting his jug
He fell back on his pug
And then took a nice big long snoozer

7657 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING

A shot taken after a beer
Can warm up the heart with good cheer.
If people drink more,
It's not long before
Some walk with a wobble and veer.

7658 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING R. J. Winkler P8403

The water here in Irvine stinks,
So I have been buying me drinks.
I can't hardly walk;
Don't ask me to talk,
And my eyeballs hurts when I blinks.

7659 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING Marlene Lewis

A bibulous Japanese fellow
Fell downstairs and broke his patella;
His barkeep stuck the thing
In a Singapore sling,
Complete with a paper umbrella.

7660 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING   Robin K. Willoughby P8403

A man in the town of Poughkeepsie
Drank vodka and soon became tipsy.
He awoke the next day
In a barn full of hay
Amidst calves who were licking their lipsies.

7661 BOOZE - DRUNK - FALLING   Actaeon

A young debutante called Lavinia
At the ball said, "I'm here and I'll sinia."
In a blurred drunken drawl
Said. "I'm belle of the ball,
And to prove it, I've drunk all the ginia."

7662 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN   Arthur Pattaffy

A lawyer who came down from Croyden,
Met a lady who he'd been avoidin'.
For though she seemed puzzled,
When she got quite sozzled,
She did things that always a annoyed him.

7663 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN   Anon

There once was a poet named Dude,
Whose wife was a bit of a prude.
But after a beer,
She'd start feeling queer,
And ask the whole room if they screwed.

7664 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN

Dorothy was feeling quite queer
She drank a shitload of fine beer
She grabbed hold of Bart
And let out a fart,
And quite quickly he wasn't so near.

7665 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN

There was an old woman of Gloucester,
Who drank so much, no one was souseder.
But some days she was sober
When a neighbor came over
With a bucket of water and doused her.

7666 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN Warrick Elrod

There's good old Matilda from Swanwick;
She's fond of the odd gin and tonic.
But don't overdose her
Or when you get closer,
You'll find she is quite catatonic.

7667 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN Tiddy

Jill found a new handsome guy,
But they were both high as the sky.
So she took him home
And played with his gnome;
When morning came, things went awry.

7668 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN Azul

You sexy! Oh no! I think not!
You're a fat insatiable twat
With your boobs mutilated
And very deflated;
I think I prefer to boycott.

7669 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN Azul

This set her to loud howling cries.
"Oh tell me, where is the great guy
Who had a great bone;
Wouldn't leave me alone,
But left this old pig in my sty.

7670 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN Azul

The girls are real pretty just 'fore
The barkeeps yell, "Closing the door!"
Drunk Bill takes one home
To play with his gnome;
"Next time I'll stay sober!" Bill swore.

7671 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN Travis Brasell

Sweet Adi thought it no sin,
To down half a bottle of gin,
She has no regrets,
But it has strange effects,
As she wiped globs of come from her chin.

7672 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN Lims For Year - 01

Said Crystal, who hails from Poughkeepsie:
"I ball guys on top when I'm tipsy."
Then we peeked in the tent
Where her binge time is spent,
And we found Crystal balls on a Gypsy!

7673 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN

There was a young lady named Blanch,
Who was drinking too much on her ranch.
She staggered in tardy
To the animal party,
And said to the bull, "Please let's danch!"

7674 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN Chairman Steve

There was a cheap whore from Duluth,
Who was more that a little uncouth;
She would burp, belch, and fart,
That disgusting old tart,
After downing a quart of Vermouth.

7675 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN Mark Levy P9710

There was a girl named Betty Lou,
Who knew how to make a strange brew.
One night she did guzzle
Her brew through her muzzle,
And found herself in a stew.

7676 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

I'll dance upon tables and trip upon trenchers,
And lie with the lads--all the best of you wenchers:
So spend all you shillings,
Your pounds and your pence;
'Twill all be worth nothing a hundred years hence!

7677 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN G0208

Come, spend all your substance on wenching and wine,
The grave or the poorhouse we'll have all in time:
Why struggle for honors?
Why cudgel for pence?
'Twill all be forgotten a hundred years hence!

7678 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN G0209

Said lady, "My husband's a bastard;
The art of insulting he's mastered.
The miserable louse
Says I'm built like a house!"
Said a friend, "Maybe you should get plastered!"

7679 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN

Beware of a fate such as Queenie's,
Whose downfall was due to martinis.
Ten got her so drunk,
She'd give sex to a skunk,
And all the men pickled their weenies.

7680 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN G0726

There was a young lady of Ulva,
Who drunkenly said, "What a hulva
Party ya missed,
Why I got so pissed,
I saw more little people than Gulva."

7681 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN Bill Greenwell

On the ship she drank gallons of booze;
O'er the rail, her lunch she did lose.
She embarrassed me
That whole week at sea.
That's the last time we let Vera Cruz.

7682 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN

This set her to loud howling cries:
"Oh, tell me where is the great guy
Who had a great bone;
Wouldn't leave me alone,
But left this old pig in my sty."

7683 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN

A bibulous woman of Argyll
(Who, through drink had losht shome of her shpargyll)
When a fellow who followed
Her asked if she swallowed,
Said "Wha'dya mean shwallow? I gargyll!"

7684 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN

A well-partied co-ed named Dawn,
When asked what conclusion she'd drawn,
Said, "I was having a ball...
But I just can't recall,
This tattoo... or where my pubic hair's gone!"

7685 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN

When she came home reeking of gin,
He queried her where she had been.
He posed, "I suppose
You were out washing clothes,
And hanging three sheets to the wind?"

7686 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN Jumpin Jack

Jay arranged to lay Georgia that night
But it ended up in a fight,
When he found Georgia stiff,
And said with a sniff,
"I don't like my loose women so tight!"

7687 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN Grand Prix Lim 192

There was an old woman from Skye,
Whose boozing kept her very high.
She was safe when aground,
But for trouble was bound
When from a cliff she tried to fly.

7688 BOOZE - DRUNK - WOMEN Warrick Elrod

Until one is long in the tooth,
In an unending search for the truth,
To reduce the time
To reach the sublime,
One should mix gin with vermouth.

7689 BOOZE - GIN Bob D

Permit me to orate laconic,
Whilst I savor my gin and my tonic.
Tequila's for boozers,
Itinerant losers.
Adult beverages: oxymoronic!

7690 BOOZE - GIN   Irish

Here I lie, just me and my "comics";
Having one of many gin and tonics.
Alone once again,
And randy as sin,
Thank God for plastics and electronics!

7691 BOOZE - GIN   Lims For Year - 01

Gin's a potable I find quite scary;
It is made from the juniper berry.
It tastes like perfume,
Gives you bad 'whirly-room'
And next morning, your mouth feels all hairy.

7692 BOOZE - GIN   Robin K. Willoughby P8403

There was a man from Peking
Who had very sensitive skin.
He tried every soap
And had given up hope,
And has taken to bathing in gin.

7693 BOOZE - GIN   Funny Bone

In the twenties a fellow named Sinbad
Discovered a way to get in bad
With his white-haired old mother
When he and his brother
One day made a batch of their gin bad.

7694 BOOZE - GIN   A. N. Wilkins   P8403

A vegetarian gal from Marin
Survived on cheese, chocolate, and gin.
But pity her plight,
It doesn't seem right
That Beefeaters is classed as a sin.

7695 BOOZE - GIN Lynn Mostafa

Lately I have been quite busy;
So busy, in fact I'm quite dizzy.
Too much crap on my mind;
So much work and no time,
And my cola, it ain't even fizzy.

7696 BOOZE - GIN Nawahl

I think, if your head's in a spin,
You are not drinking cola, but gin.
Plus juice from the sloes
To make it turn rose,
Which might make it look like its twin.

7697 BOOZE - GIN Tiddy

Most Americans under the skin
To the English or Irish are kin.
They should always be proud
To be so well endowed
With Irish Mist and English Gin.

7698 BOOZE - GIN Warrick Elrod

There once was an old whore who'd coddle
An infant named Mort with a bottle.
The milk she put in it
Was spiked with neat gin. It
Made his epiglottal-spasmottal.

7699 BOOZE - GIN

The burps that this toddler released
Made nice women doubly deceased.
The kid was arrested
For killing the dead, dead
(A crime hitherto un-policed).

7700 BOOZE - GIN

The coddling whore said "Judge,
Take this foul-mouthed curmudge-
On the single condition
He smell a rendition,
Surpassing his bilious sludge."

7701 BOOZE - GIN

The judge and his court grew quite pale
As the whore blew foul death from her tail.
Mort wickedly laughed
At her derriere's draft,
While the jury attempted to bail

7702 BOOZE - GIN

When Mort got his own day in court,
The judge asked him for a retort.
The bold little twerp
Let out such a burp,
That everyone died with a snort.

7703 BOOZE - GIN

To gentlemen, the moral is clear.
Human 'airs' should fill one with fear.
A gast-er-ic medley
Can be something deadly,
But stifling is deadly, my dear.

7704 BOOZE - GIN

There once was a souser whose sin
Was the over-consumption of gin.
He said he would stop
And switch to some pop;
I'm afraid that his sin did him in.

7705 BOOZE - GIN Edwin J Weinstein

A space-minded maiden named Janet
Carved a bathtub completely of granite.
She filled it with gin
And disrobed and jumped in,
And drank herself off of this planet.

7706 BOOZE - GIN Brandy Brandon P9407

In Duluth, there's a hostess, forsooth,
Who doesn't know gin from vermouth.
But this lubricant lapse
Isn't noticed, perhaps,
Because nobody does, in Duluth.

7707 BOOZE - GIN

Eli Whitney once said with chagrin,
To his wife, "Dear, your drinking's a sin,
And you're in, now, so deep,
That I'll thank you to keep
Your cotton-pickin' hands off my gin."

7708 BOOZE - GIN Bob Giandomenico P9405

The eye of a needle is thin
And unable to hold that much gin.
But it should not be missed
That amoebas get pissed
And fall right off into the bin.

7709 BOOZE - GIN Anon

Now, I always love to drink gin,
And each and all of its kin.
Taking shot after shot,
Makes me feel pretty hot;
Just look at the size of my grin!

7710 BOOZE - GIN   Anon

A cautious young fellow was Ginnit;
Any water he drank had gin in it.
It seem water alone
He would never condone,
After learning that fishes fuck in it.

7711 BOOZE - GIN   Albin Chaplin   3024-2970

Mrs Professer got a case of the jitters,
Whenever she had to make fritters.
But she'd pop the things in,
After quaffing some gin,
Which she'd flavored with milk and some bitters.

7712 BOOZE - GIN

From a desperate need to be thin
A round man did a diet begin.
For some time though he did
Ingest high-cal liquid,
He succumbed, for the liquid was gin.

7713 BOOZE - GIN   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9504

I talk about sex all the time
That proves I don't do it, just mime.
It's not 'cause I old
Or not very bold,
I just prefer a large gin and lime.

7714 BOOZE - GIN   Countrygirl

There was a young lady called Brigid,
Whose sex life was apt to be frigid.
So they used to begin
With a bottle of gin,
Till the boyfriend (not Brigid) was rigid.

7715 BOOZE - GIN

When Henry was only a youth,
He was hungry for knowledge and truth.
But adulthood's intrusion meant
Strong disillusionment.
Now he's thirsty for gin and vermouth.

7716 BOOZE - GIN Laurence Perrine P8503

There once was a bimbo named Ruth,
Who guzzled a quart of vermouth.
And then, with a grin,
She gulped down some gin.
Her actions, I thought, were uncouth.

7717 BOOZE - GIN Al Willis TP9806

A cannibal crude and uncouth
Met a woman of beauty called Ruth.
But she gave him the slip
As he started to dip
Her body in gin and vermouth.

7718 BOOZE - GIN VOL 7

Oh, Beer, much better than gin;
For a few drops I'd kill and I'd sin.
And for a whole glass
I'd light his ass,
And blow up the world with a grin.

7719 BOOZE - GIN

In considering things gastronomic,
Cakes and ale are not economic.
Though maybe we oughter
Stick to plain bread and water;
It's gin makes a tonic a tonic.

7720 BOOZE - GIN E O Parrot

There once was a fellow named Sweeny,
Who spilled gin all over his weenie.
Not being uncouth,
He added vermouth,
And slipped his girl a Martini.

7721 BOOZE - GIN

A martini of vodka or gin
Is a glass of tempting liquid sin.
To drink a martini
Is to swallow a genie;
A powerful spirit within.

7722 BOOZE - GIN Phil T

Lihpt a thad little man from Duluth,
"I've got a thore tooth and itth loothe.
What I needth a Martini
With Oh, jutht a teeny,
Or even not any, vermouth."

7723 BOOZE - GIN Conrad Aiken P0900

I make all my martini with gin,
With a dollop of vino tossed in.
Just Beefeater, I say,
Or perhaps, Tangueray.
Using vodka's a cardinal sin.

7724 BOOZE - GIN Bill Nesbit P0011

The exquisite bartender at Sweeny's
Is famed for his ale and free wienies;
But I thought him uncouth
To gulp gin and vermouth,
Chill the glasses, and piddle martinis.

7725 BOOZE - GIN Anon G1514

From FDR to Richard Nixon,
What is it that everyone's mixin'?
Politicians and writers,
Movie stars and prizefighters,
Drink martinis when their nerves need fixin'.

7726 BOOZE - GIN Phil T

If you think martinis are sin,
You should see how they're made by Old Min:
She will drip just a bit
Of vermouth on her clit,
And then fill her vagina with gin!

7727 BOOZE - GIN Norm Storer

Absorbing much gin and vermouth
Can render good manners uncouth.
An adage, forsooth,
For elders and youth --
The truth at a barstool or booth.

7728 BOOZE - GIN R. J. Winkler P8403

My friend, Henry Cottle's wife Peg,
Had terrible pains in her leg.
"Go out, get some gin,
And rub it well in.
'Twill cure it," said old Doctor Clegg.

7729 BOOZE - GIN Tiddy Ogg

He went out and bought it, did Cottle,
And poured the whole lot down his throttle.
"It's surely a sin,
A waste of good gin.
I'll massage her leg with the bottle."

7730 BOOZE - GIN Tiddy Ogg

There once was a girl who drank gin.
That isn't too bad to begin,
But reiteration
Shows a high correlation
With behavioral lapses called sin.

7731 BOOZE - GIN John Ciardi

Don't put too much gin in your cup,
No matter if you're having sup.
You might drink too much;
I know this as such;
Your wife won't be getting you up.

7732 BOOZE - GIN Fredrico

A prudish old maid from Pauline,
Was really disgustingly clean.
She didn't like gin,
Original sin,
Or anything else in between.

7733 BOOZE - GIN Larry Davis P8805

Now this is my quarrel with gin:
You drink it, you've taken it in.
But then you get dizzy
And end in a tizzy,
And find that it's taken you in!

7734 BOOZE - GIN Laurence Perrine P8403

You should always drink up your gin
And get every drop past your chin.
It's a wonderful source
Of nutrients, of course,
Like minerals and vitamins.

7735 BOOZE - GIN   Anon

A modern young lady named Flynn,
Would remark after more than one gin,
"I intend to be bold
In a manner untold,
For there's need of original sin."

7736 BOOZE - GIN

A bedroomy doll was Fay Finnegan...
To her bedpal she cried, "Now you're innegan,
I don't feel so hot...
Maybe I need a shot,
So please pass the decanter of ginnegan."

7737 BOOZE - GIN   Grand Prix Lim 230

There was a young lady called Lynn,
Who put all the blokes in a spin.
As a matter of fact,
She had a nice act;
She plied all her suitors with gin.

7738 BOOZE - GIN   Arthur Pattaffy

A young man well-potted on gin,
Wanted a new way to sin;
So this bare-bottomed bounder
Sat down on a flounder,
And all he got in the end was a fin.

7739 BOOZE - GIN   Fred Cohen   P8511

There was a distiller of gin
Whose light bills were doing him in.
So he used higher math
Of the stuff in his bath;
Now his gin is so cheap it's a sin!

7740 BOOZE - GIN Literary Group

In the remake of "Gone With The Wind"
On a cotton bale Miss Scarlett sinned --
Not with Rhett Butler
But a suave Yankee sutler,
With both cotton and Scarlett well ginned.

7741 BOOZE - GIN Arthur Deex P9011

A happy young colleen from Derry,
On ale was loving and merry.
She dallied with sin,
On vodka and gin,
But was rigid and frigid on sherry.

7742 BOOZE - GIN

There was a young lady named Flynn,
Who thought fornication a sin.
But when she was tight,
It seemed quite all right,
So everyone filled her with gin.

7743 BOOZE - GIN Rosemary Johnson L0034

There was an old lecherous Earl,
Who took in a poor homeless girl,
And induced her to sin
With promises, gin,
And such cant as "Let's give it a whirl!"

7744 BOOZE - GIN John Ciardi

There was an old whore named McGuinn
Who often drank far too much gin.
This explains her soiled dresses,
Her disheveled tresses,
And the semen dripping from her chin.

7745 BOOZE - GIN Sam Pittman T9712

Beware of a fate such as Queenie's,
Whose downfall was due to martinis.
Ten had such effects,
She agreed to free sex
And seven men pickled their weenies.

7746 BOOZE - GIN Grand Prix Lim 401

"Let's do some quilting", she said,
As she patted her old mother's head.
Ma replied with a grin,
"I'd rather drink gin."
So she put the old lady to bed.

7747 BOOZE - GIN Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old lecher from Lynn
Whose dabbling in biblical sin
Left a permanent kink
At the base of his dink,
And humongous needs for sloe gin.

7748 BOOZE - GIN Armand E Singer 98

A jolly old man from East Lynn
Said to himself with a grin,
"The Fountain of Youth
Is one part Vermouth,
And thirty-eight parts of Dry Gin."

7749 BOOZE - GIN Birthday Book Lims P9803

Sir Timothy Tutbury Tipps
Had developed a bad case of yips
At his club. Members say,
It's because every day,
Of gin he takes too many nips.

7750 BOOZE - GIN Warrick Elrod

A martini-mixer named Flynn
Stands accused of a terrible sin:
His use of vermouth
Is awfully uncouth--
And sometimes he leaves out the gin!

7751 BOOZE - GIN Norm Storer

One Kermit McDermit, a hermit,
With an unlicensed still -- I confirm it --
Made such excellent gin
That none turned him in
For running that still without permit.

7752 BOOZE - GIN Laurence Perrine P8712

A pious old woman named Jane,
Who rocked in a chair by her cane,
Poured down gallons of gin,
But declared it no sin;
It was God's way, she said, to kill pain.

7753 BOOZE - GIN Warrick Elrod

My "old fruit" is a lemon twist,
Scent released by a turn of the wrist.
My NEPENTHE is gin;
It cleanses of sin.
Then vermouth is sprayed in as a mist.

7754 BOOZE - GIN Norm Brust

There was an old man from Duluth
Who sought after wisdom and truth.
He searched near and far,
Until at a bar,
He found it in gin and vermouth.

7755 BOOZE - GIN   Alan Cook

There is a Grand Dame in Duluth
Who mixes her Gin with Vermouth.
She says its no sin
To tipple with gin;
It's adding that wine that's uncouth.

7756 BOOZE - GIN   Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old woman named Josie
Whose cheeks were just like a red posy.
At a pub that was near
She quaffed both gin and beer,
And that's how she kept rosy and cozy.

7757 BOOZE - GIN   Warrick Elrod

A pliant young lady from Lynn
Had been plied with a good fifth of gin,
She said to her john,
"Who'll be first to cimb on?
Is it gonna be you, or your twin?"

7758 BOOZE - GIN   Robin K. Willoughby P8507

Whenever I furrow my brow,
To remember just where, who and how,
Before, I was sure
Now I'm not any more;
Indecisive is what I am now.

7759 BOOZE - HANGOVERS   Richard Jean

Can't seem to settle my mind.
The thoughts that I'm trying to find
Are slip-sliding away.
I keep looking all day,
But tonight I have to unwind.

7760 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Squat

The bourbon is now on the pour.
I'll stumble on out of the door.
Shuffle on down the street,
And find something to eat,
And return home about four.

7761 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Squat

I'm Irish, can not you tell?
From this barstool I just fell.
Having a good time,
Boosted up on cheap wine.
In the morning I will feel like hell.

7762 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Squat

In my head I have a pain,
From drinking too much booze again.
As for last night,
Did I score, did I fight?
Memories get lost in my brain.

7763 BOOZE - HANGOVERS

Man, you should have seen him, a fright!
He was a terrible sight!
Eyes were all red,
Had a boob on his head,
And he danced with Jim Beam all night!

7764 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Les Stewart T9712

If you feel that you're fight on your beam-ends,
And your gait is more rolling that seamen's,
And if camels in helmets
March over the pelmets,
You've a touch of delerium tremens.
(pelmets - short valences on curtains)

7765 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Leslie Johnson

Los Libres de Cuba son bueno,
But when after ten glasses I drain-o,
Little willy won't rise
To magnificant size,
And come morning, my head is in pain-o.

7766 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Hugh Clary

Girls night out is the time of the year
When something like heaven is near!
But I never drink more
Of Guinness than four;
It's the hangover that I do fear.

7767 BOOZE - HANGOVERS

I spent the night face down in clover
And now I am so damn hung over,
When I move my head
I pray to be dead.
I need me some hair of the Rover.

7768 BOOZE - HANGOVERS H Welchel

I felt fine as I went to my bed,
With party scenes fresh in my head.
But during the night,
My brain swelled too tight.
Right now I just wish I was dead.

7769 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Frank Fazed T9712

Brown liquid I poured in my head,
Hoping to rise from the dead.
It raced through my gut
And spizzed from my butt.
Soon I had got out the lead.

7770 BOOZE - HANGOVERS H Whelchel

I poured me a second cup, too.
(Maybe some more would pass through.)
A ten-minute fart
And boy, did it smart;
Made music like motorboats do.

7771 BOOZE - HANGOVERS H Whelchel

To rid your bod of that stuffin',
With all the huggin' and puffin',
This old recipe
Will work, believe me --
Two cups of joe, one bran muffin.

7772 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Frank Fazed

I'll never get drunk again,
For my head's full of pain,
And it grieves me to think
That because of strong drink
I should lie with my Phillis in vain.
(Star of Coventry Inn, on a window, 1712)
7773 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Jim Weaver Collection

When I woke up, my skin was SALLOW;
Face puffy as a marshmallow.
Was it last night's date
Or something I ate.
Or maybe that jug of Gallo

7774 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Norm

After partaking deep of the Flagon,
I decided to go on the wagon.
When I peeked down the stool,
Which I don't as a rule,
Staring back was a Komodo Dragon.

7775 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9712

Your hangover cure is here, buddy,
It's Mary, a young girl, quite ruddy;
I screwed her last night,
Her first time -- so tight!
This morning dear Mary is bloody!

7776 BOOZE - HANGOVERS

I haven't a clue where I've been.
There were recriminations and spleen.
I feel kind of crabby,
'Twas maybe the Abbey,
(I think I created a scene.)

7777 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Sydney Bernard Smith

Three gins, and two bourbons, one beer
Champagne, some red wine with no peer,
Retsina and rum
With Pernod, by gum;
My head in the morning, I fear!

7778 BOOZE - HANGOVERS

My poor aching head just fell off;
Too much Jack Daniels did I scoff.
I tried an old cure;
It caused a big spewer,
And never again will I quaff.

7779 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Archie

The products of John Barleycorn
Have often, sobriety torn.
But what's fun at night,
Quite often just might
Be regretted the following morn.

7780 BOOZE - HANGOVERS

Though drinking may drive away sorrow,
Ephemeral happiness borrow,
Remember to think:
The more that you drink,
The sadder the sorrow tomorrow!

7781 BOOZE - HANGOVERS R. J. Winkler P8403

There was an old woman named Susie,
Whose drinking had kept her quite boozy.
She'd break laws with each snort,
But when hailed into court,
Asked mercy because she was woozy.

7782 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Warrick Elrod

Boxing day I stayed in bed till noon,
But even that was waking too soon.
I've a pain in my head,
And my eyes they are red;
I think I'll be sober in June.

7783 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Jim Weaver Collection

Mmm-Mmm-Mmmumble. Oh mumble. Oh moan.
Is it morning? Oh, leave me alone,
Mmm-Mmm-Mmmumble. No more.
I'm most terribly sore.
Mmm-Mmm-Mmmumble. Oh bother. Oh groan.

7784 BOOZE - HANGOVERS

I've made you a special elixir;
It should be a hang over fixer.
Some hair of the dog,
The leg of a frog,
With some eye of a newt for a mixer!

7785 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Marlene Lewis

There are dangers in drinking the brew,
My friends, now let me tell you...
Last night I came in
At 2 with a 10,
And woke up at 10 with a 2.

7786 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Mike M T9801

My chest seems loaded with GUNK;
Altogether I'm feeling punk.
So one more I aver,
Tongue covered in fur,
"That's the last time I ever get drunk!"

7787 BOOZE - HANGOVERS Norm

Said Jack, as he crawled into bed,
"It isn't the headache I dread,
The tongue that is furry,
My better half's fury;
It's the things that they'll say that I said."

7788 BOOZE - HANGOVERS John Miller 0291

A Cajun bootlegger named Nate
Was nagged by his wife, Mama Kate.
"It don't seem be right,
Dat you gone all de night."
He replied, "But I muss do dis 'til late."

7789 BOOZE - MOONSHINE Guy Ben-Moshe

His quaff is with opiate nil;
He makes it himself, if you will.
Old fruit, when he's got 'em,
Go into tub bottom,
With vapors caught in copper still.

7790 BOOZE - MOONSHINE Chris Papa

Ah yes, folks, once again 'tis the season
To abandon all thought and all reason.
But though this is our fate
We will soon compensate.
What better excuse for corn-squeezin'?
(Xmas excuse)

7791 BOOZE - MOONSHINE Neal Wilgus P8612

Though some folks might easily frown
'Bout life in a small Southern town,
Which hadn't an erg
Of work in the berg,
Their moonshine was of great renown.

7792 BOOZE - MOONSHINE Chris Papa

"My sweetheart was only," said Bill,
"A moonshiner's daughter named Jill.
She was not very tall,
But in spite of it all,
"I was," he said, "fond of her still."

7793 BOOZE - MOONSHINE A. N. Wilkins P8403

Of home brews there's not any finer
Than that made by our happy headliner,
Who walks through the town
With nary a frown,
Acclaimed the "Village Moonshiner."

7794 BOOZE - MOONSHINE Chris Papa

There was an old fellow named Bill,
Who kept putting his hands in the till.
He got pretty frisky
While pouring his whisky,
So now he owns his own still.

7795 BOOZE - MOONSHINE Popsicle TP9807

A Kentucky-bound author named Bourne,
Whose style often savored of scorn,
Soon inscribed in his journals,
"Here the corn's full of kernels,
And the Colonels are all full of corn.

7796 BOOZE - MOONSHINE

On a boot-fucking-leg of Mt Vining,
I flash my bare ass while opining:
Old Sherrif Erasmus
Can kiss my chiasmus,
And shining moon when I'm moonshining.

7797 BOOZE - MOONSHINE Travis Brasell

Oh I love to stop off in Millstreet
And sample the poteen so neat.
For despite the poor guards,
It's made in backyards,
While they walk in the cold on the beat.

7798 BOOZE - MOONSHINE Linda Marsh Coll

A lush out of Moncton called Bill
Made moonshine on Magnetic Hill.
It "attracted" the Mounties
From over three counties;
They just would not stand for a still.

7799 BOOZE - MOONSHINE Gordon McCully,Moncton34a

In 'Bama, the sunsets are fine;
They bring us real darkness by nine.
It happens each day;
We like it that way,
'Cause nightly we run our moonshine.

7800 BOOZE - MOONSHINE Travis Brasell

When Nelson's fate was ill-starred, he
Never said, "Kiss me, Hardy."
What he actually said
Just before he was dead
Was, "No, I said a Bacardi."

7801 BOOZE - RUM Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

There was an old sailor named Gum
Who kept his old Cap in a drum --
It cured him real good,
Except for his wood,
Which periscoped out of the rum.

7802 BOOZE - RUM

But Gum had respect for the dead,
And nightly, when all were in bed,
He'd snort him some snot
And rinse off the rot,
By giving old Cappy some head.

7803 BOOZE - RUM

A musical Pittsburg Panjandrum
Imported a "grosse caisso," or grand drum.
But sad to relate,
It was seized by the State,
Being full of the best contraband rum.

7804 BOOZE - RUM P8302

There is a small island whose folk,
Weighed down by the communist yoke,
All wait and all pray,
And all hope for the day
When a '...libre" ain't just rum and coke.

7805 BOOZE - RUM Jim Ryan

At the Camp Meeting to which I'd come,
Pastor Bloats preached while beating a drum.
Yelling, "Satan's set free
Your large offering to me!"
I said, "Wrong! My dough's for Demon Rum."

7806 BOOZE - RUM Loren C Fitzhugh P9808

There are times when I like to drink rum.
It tastes good. What the hell, let's drink some.
Pour cup after cup
Till we drink it all up,
And fall to the floor on our bum.

7807 BOOZE - RUM Neal Wilgus P8403

By the banks of the Passamaquody,
The girls all wear gowns that are gaudy;
And like some of their sex,
Wear them up round their necks,
For a kiss and a slug of rum toddy.

7808 BOOZE - RUM John E Mayhood

On retiring, old Father Niven,
Whom his flock, to the bottle had driven,
Got a barrel of rum,
So he thanked for the drum,
And the spirit in which it was given!

7809 BOOZE - RUM Carl Ludvig Kjelsen

A lovemaking couple was streamin'
After passing of millions of semen.
The girl was surprised,
As the boy had seemed iced,
But in bed he was rum and a demon.

7810 BOOZE - RUM Bill Backe-Hansen P8403

Though it's true that from chateau to slum
There is love for that sweet demon rum,
I'll swear, than molasses,
My fair lady's ass is
Much sweeter -- for barin' or bum!

7811 BOOZE - RUM Lance Payne P8403

My fingers are terribly numb!
Come to think of it, so is my bum.
I've typed all the lines;
Funny rhythms. Near rhymes.
I could go a nice hot-buttered rum!

7812 BOOZE - RUM Andrew Purdom

Los libres de Cuba son bueno,
But when after ten glasses I draino,
Little willy won't rise
To magnificent size,
And come morning my head is in pain-o.

7813 BOOZE - RUM

The wonderful baked goods of Rita's.
Her cakes, and her pies, and her pitas.
But alas, what a dreg,
She can't boil an egg,
So her family all have Margarita's.

7814 BOOZE - RUM Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man who drank rum.
In time he became a rank bum,
And his morals regressed.
I have tried the same test,
And I have to confess mine shrank some.

7815 BOOZE - RUM John Ciardi

There's a District due North of Junmear
Which I wishes I never had come near,
For I find to my grief
That the beggarly thief
In charge don't keep whiskey nor rum near.

7816 BOOZE - RUM Rudyard Kipling1888 P8903

There was a young bounder named Link,
Who possessed a very tart dink.
To sweeten it some
He steeped it in rum,
And he's driven the ladies to drink.

7817 BOOZE - RUM L0408

A reluctant steam engine called Bill,
Puff Puffed! but stood stubbornly still,
Till an intelligent bloke
Put some rum in his coke,
Then he happily chugged up the hill.

7818 BOOZE - RUM Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girlfriend named Vickie,
Who got high by sucking his dickie.
She thought his precum
Tastes like cola and rum,
And his jism like lemon/lime rickey.

7819 BOOZE - RUM Martin

Don't censure the drunken old bum,
That makes noises like beating a drum.
You'd sound funny, too,
If you'd had that much brew,
And an enema given with rum!

7820 BOOZE - RUM Anon

"Rum-tiddy rum-tiddley dum"
Thus rumbles the sound of the drum;
But not to the drunkard
Bent over his tankard,
To him it says nothing but "Rum!"

7821 BOOZE - RUM Laurence Perrine P8403

Thinking his last day had come,
A bar-steward drank all the rum,
Then fell into the sea,
And eventually
Was picked up uninjured -- but numb.

7822 BOOZE - RUM Don Paul

At the ritz a young lady drank lunch,
With a roue who ordered rum punch.
As they clinked cup to cup,
He said, "Bottoms up!"
Which I'd say was a rather shrewd hunch.

7823 BOOZE - RUM John Ciardi

A waggish young lady named Wright,
Spoons rum to her cat every night;
And at home, rumors state,
She's a great one to date,
With her pussy entrancingly tight!

7824 BOOZE - RUM

When people die and we joke,
It is quite an unfair poke;
But what the hell,
We bid them fairwell
And toast them with rum and with coke.

7825 BOOZE - RUM Chris Tustin

Don't ever drink Mexican Rum
Which makes morals and nerve-endings numb.
You'll awake the nest morn
With your pantyhose torn,
And your tonsils all gummy from come.

7826 BOOZE - RUM Robin K. Willoughby P8403

Quite early this morning (at three),
Some horrible noise 'wakened me.
The house -- it got shook;
I was scared to look.
I went down to the basement to see.

7827 BOOZE - RUM Jim Weaver Collection

My old water heater exploded;
I think that some parts had eroded.
The water ran out
I could only pout,
Pull out the dark rum and get loaded!

7828 BOOZE - RUM Jim Weaver Collection

Ho, ho! And a barrel of rum.
Six drinks and I no longer come.
So to earn the respect
Of you girls, I expect
To buy you three drinks to my one.

7829 BOOZE - RUM John Miller

A comely young lady named Mott
A drink from the bartender sought.
And she said to him, "Bruce,
Can you give me some juice?"
So he asked her to spread out her twat.

7830 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Albin Chaplin 3024-2202

A businesslike lady once baited
The door of her flat with X-rated
Interior views,
And, in neon, 'FREE BOOZE'.
Then stretched out on a bearskin and waited.

7831 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS John Ciardi

Was a time when I'd giggle and snicker
At "Candy's dandy, liquor's quicker,"
But I've learned it's true
And this is true too --
Try both if you're planning to dick her.

7832 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Ann Gasser P9003

A simple young lady of Ypsi
Was fucked every time she got tipsy,
By the Chief of Police,
And the Justice of Peace.
And a preacher disguised as a gypsy.
(Ypsi = Ypsilanti, Michigan)

7833 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Albin Chaplin 3024 G1177

A girl with a passion for porter
Was busted while crossing the border.
Her suitcase was filled
With fine spirits, distilled,
And she'd share if they didn't report her.

7834 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS ROE

"Oh, you will share!" the agent insisted,
"But not of this booze that you've listed..."
And extracted a duty
That sure was a beauty;
Do you think she should have resisted?

7835 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS John Miller

"Of course not!" she said, "What a thrill!
And my spirits I won't have to spill!"
So she gave of her treasure
In generous measure,
Till the agents had all had their fill.

7836 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS ROE

In days all the agents were bitchin';
It felt like their crotches were twitchin'.
When pissing, they groaned,
And all the time moaned...
Their dicks were on fire and itchin'.

7837 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Frank Specter

Themselve they have only to blame;
For itching sensations, a shame.
Since no condoms were used,
They're singing the blues.
Penicillin's the cure, that's its name.

7838 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Arden

A frigid young lady named Fox
Resisted young men of all walks.
But what thawed out her body
Was a double hot toddy,
Which was followed by two on the rocks.

7839 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Albin Chaplin 3024-1339

"Drink to me only with thine eyes";
This statement sounded quite wise.
No more bills so dear
For bacardi and beer;
A good way to economize.

7840 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

He smiled at her curved little pinky,
Then said, "Here's another small drinky."
But he was a gent,
The guy really meant:
"When you're drunk, we'll do something kinky."

7841 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Tom Patton P9505

A raunchy old rancher named Barber,
Checking out some gal near the harbor,
Could not help but think:
"I will ply her with drink,
And lie down with her, down by the arbor!"

7842 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Dick Hull

At confession a man from the East
His perversions disclosed to the priest.
After two drinks, he said,
He'd take girls to his bed --
After four, 'twas a four-legged beast.

7843 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Albin chaplin 3024-1131

There was a young lady named Kate
Who asked for a drink from her date:
"Just two fingers for me."
But he gave her full three --
She was fucked by the Finger Of Fate!

7844 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Albin Chaplin 3024 G0101

But observe this young girl in a pickle,
The finger of Fate must be fickle;
His love, the man swore,
In great torrents would pour,
But the best he could do was a trickle.

7845 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Albin Chaplin 0324 G0102

A wise man should be scorning,
But should take heed of this warning:
At night that sweet doxy
Might look pretty foxy,
But she'll look like a dog in the morning.

7846 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Kaylin Brandon

In the sticks lives a lady named Bright
With a face that's a horrible fright,
But no fellow minds that --
She feeds gin to her cat --
And it's fun when her pussy is tight.

7847 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Al Chaplin 3024 P8812

Look, that guy is winking at me.
The really cute one, do you see?
Says Charlie's his name,
Then asks if I'm game
To share his Long Island Ice Tea.

7848 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

I guess he was getting me drunk;
That Charlie is really no monk.
Wife won't understand
One more one-night stand,
So, let's make it long term, you hunk!

7849 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

The mother advised her young daughter
To shun the conniving young plotter
Who was after free tail.
So she fucked with a male
If he offered some gin, scotch or water.

7850 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Albin Chaplin 3024-0105

Since I did not eat too much,
How about we get into some dutch.
Instead of a snooze,
We'll drink up the booze
Then shall we go for the clutch?

7851 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Frank

A beer would be fine, how 'bout wine?
Doesn't matter for intentions sublime.
An old country boy wrote,
(And I paraphrase the quote)
If you got cash, I got time.

7852 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

I've purchased a jolly new policy
To ensure that no lovely young doll I see
Can claim breach of promise
In case her pajamas
Come off during joint alcoholicy.

7853 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Norm Storer P9412

A young lady of Passamaquoddy
Was addicted to hot whiskey toddy,
Which rendered her prone;
So she came to be known
As the earthy, but heavenly, body.

7854 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Keith MacMillan 32d

I told her and told her and told her,
Beauty is in the eye of the beerholder.
After drinking too much
You silly old lush,
That gorilla, you just want to hold her.

7855 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Arden

On her high horse, a lady named Hopper,
Declared she would let no man topper.
Till Freddy the Fink,
Having plied her with drink,
Slipped her cinch -- and did she come a cropper!

7856 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS John Ciardi

Let's go pub-crawling, my dear, tonight;
There's a place I know way out of sight;
If we start to feel lust,
We'll go do what we must;
So, if you're in the mood, well alright!

7857 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

A pub crawl? Well WHOOPEDY DOOP!!!
And then dinner with steak and some soup.
I'm right in the mood
For some beer and some food,
But be careful, or you'll start to droop!

7858 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

A steak dinner, with beer, that's for sure!
If you like, we will have soup de jour;
While we let it digest,
I do shyly suggest,
One or two low-life bars we could tour!

7859 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

Here's a joint with male strippers on stage;
Among women, I hear, it's the rage;
All those guys with slim thongs,
Barely hiding their dongs,
Make a horny doll act half her age!

7860 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

Even older babes act like they're yokels,
When they screech and get steamed-up bifocals;
But of course you're demure,
With no notions impure;
This vile bar is for tourists, not locals!

7861 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

Please don't fret 'bout my hand on your knee;
It's to keep you warm, not to make free;
Do those dancers disgust
You or fill you with lust;
Later on in this evening, we'll see!

7862 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

I'm amazed, how these girls all carouse;
Why, there's not a dry seat in the house!
If those dudes make you shreik,
I can give what you seek;
I'll be Mickey, and you Minnie Mouse!

7863 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

It helps to apply some libations
To disperse all those darned hesitations.
Yet we'll keep our legs crossed
And our teeth all well-flossed,
Lest we give in to crude cogitations.

7864 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Priestess T9801

I tried to romance young Kaylin,
Disguising my need for some sin.
Now she's gone and hid,
Rejecting my bid,
And I'm left with a bar full of gin!

7865 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

So I'll go no more a-romancing;
I won't even take them out dancing.
To ease off my lust,
I'll do what I must,
'Cause even Ms Palmer's entrancing.

7866 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

A despoiling young lad of Poughkeepsie
Would encourage a girl to get tipsy,
Whereupon he'd display,
I am sorry to say,
All the moral restraint of a gypsy.

7867 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Keith MacMillan A087C

There was an unscrupulous Tar
Who met a sweet thing in a bar.
To get to her quicker,
He plied her with liquor.
And now, she's an unwedded Ma.

7868 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Versifier P9601

When out on the town late at night,
In nightclub or disco's dim light,
My dad told to me,
For a girl to make free,
The loose women must be got tight.

7869 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

Said a worldly-wise nippy-hipped minx,
"No matter what any guy thinks,
I STILL play hard to get...
I'll be bed-bounced, you bet,
But first I get lots of free drinks."

7870 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Grand Prix Lim 773

With Karen I've had my first date;
To impress I did not hesitate.
I said "Come see my castle."
She replied "Okay asshole,
How long does it take to inflate."

7871 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Tiddy Ogg

Your inflation was slow but sure;
Duct tape fixed your pride's puncture.
All was just fine
Till that eighth glass of wine,
Then the rest has become a soft blur.

7872 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Karen

All women will quickly discard
Any point that's not driven in hard.
Make your drink big and stiff,
As you're taking that whiff;
Holding tight to your soft little shard.

7873 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

A maidenhead popper named Drew,
Whose morals are terribly few,
Said, "At first some will balk,
But booze and sweet talk
Make them do what they say they won't do."

7874 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Grand Prix Lim 99

There is a young girl from Poughkeepsie,
Known through the town as a gypsy.
If she has not a drink,
She gives ne'er a wink,
But, man, she puts out when she's tipsy!

7875 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Anon

I spotted a sweet senorita,
And plied her with neat margarita.
A quart was enough
To finger her muff,
But a gallon before I could eat her.

7876 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Anon

An effeminate Fellow of Lincoln,
One night did some serious drinkin'.
Met a girl, now his wife,
Learned the true facts of life,
And blesses the day he got stinkin'.

7877 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS G2403

Observed an old playboy named Bricker,
"Some bard claims it best to use liquor,
But when I feel randy,
No booze, much less candy;
It's cash, for which nothing is quicker."

7878 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Armand E Singer 38

A most wretched lecher named Brewer
Would get his girl soused and the screw her.
Laughing, "Sure I done bad --
How else to be had?
When sober, there's no one much purer."

7879 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Armand E Singer 361

On Saturday nights, young Rochelle
Goes out on the town raising Hell.
And late in the night,
When she's very tight,
She gives away what she could sell!

7880 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Archie

Then Mick the Mule happened along,
Renowned for the size of his dong.
Yes, it was a tight fit,
But she took all of it.
He bragged she was not tight for long.

7881 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Frank Sfa

It strikes me as really quite queer,
Not as ugly as first did appear.
I'd now marry the lass
With the fat lardy ass,
After drinking two gallons of beer.

7882 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

Which is really quite nothing amiss.
And I'll tell you one thing and it's this,
And tell it with glee.
Fuck CCTV.
I belch. The wall foams with my piss.

7883 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

But chicks avoid me in their flocks,
As I focus on three of my cocks,
Drip shaking release,
Now covered in grease
From my Kentucky Fried Chicken box.

7884 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS

A swinger said, "I know the way
To get girls to roll in the hay.
I ply them with booze
And after we schmooze,
I rub them with Oil Of Olay.

7885 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS   Thomas M Patton   P9901

Have you heard the incredible news,
About Linda, who's off on a cruise?
She had sex on the coral,
In ways must immoral,
But I put the blame on the booze.

7886 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS   Isaac Asimov

There was a young fellow named Mavern,
Longed to probe in a young lady's cavern.
By guile and strong drink
He did just what you think,
In the grass out behind the town tavern.

7887 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS   Grand Prix Lim 406 G0129

There was a young fellow named Priestly,
Whose behavior to women was beastly.
He'd promise them wine
And a jolly good time --
Then give them a weekend in Eastleigh.

7888 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS   Miichael Palin

DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES
While I this verse now plagerize.
AND I WILL PLEDGE WITH MINE
But I'll not bring the wine
Unless she does not fraternize.

7889 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS   Irving Superior   P9710

With two bolts of the drink Taos Lightning,
Senoritas felt their labia tightening.
The effect on the men
Was the opposite, so when
They united, their passion was frightening.

7890 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Ray A. Billington P9312

There was a young man from Poughkeepsie,
Inclined now and then to get tipsy.
When afflicted that way,
It was said he would lay
Anything from a sow to a Gypsy.

7891 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Jim Weaver Collection

My standard is frankness and verve;
Don't care if your ass has a curve.
Just tell me you crave
The length of my stave --
I'll bust out my private reserve.

7892 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Jim Weaver Collection

The reason -- and I've got a hunch --
That the dollies succumb in a bunch
Is not tight elastic
Or gyrations gymnastic --
It's something I slipped in the punch.

7893 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Martin Wellborn P8808

There was a young woman from Denver,
Who liked to go off on a bender;
While she sucked down the booze,
I'd tickle her cooze,
Then lift up her dress and rear-end her.

7894 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Ty Denver

A Swiss Miss from the town of Lucerne,
After school she had plenty to learn.
She'd learned to write and read,
Which she knew she would need,
But she knew not lemonade from Sauturne.

7895 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Arthur Pattaffy

When out with a girl, give her shandy;
It's perfect for making her randy.
But when I get back
To my little shack,
Thank God! I have got my best brandy!

7896 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Archie

That's very miserly, mate;
Is your meanness acquired or innate?
If I want my dates frisky,
I ply them with whiskey.
We're usually in bed around eight!

7897 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Peter Wilkins

The Four X can go down the drain.
With Jayne it must be real champagne.
With Josie or Claire,
Just vin ordinaire,
Means panties not long would remain.

7898 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Archie

There once was a girl from Poughkeepsie
Who sneaked off to bed with a gypsy.
Though normally shy,
Restraint passed her by
Because she was ever so tipsy.

7899 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Monique de Plume TP9804

When the snow is up to your knees,
And your toenails are starting to freeze,
Call your liquor supplier,
Sit down by the fire,
With a book and give darling a squeeze!

7900 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS   Observer

Miss Summer was nice, thought young Cummer;
One drink and he'd have him a hummer.
To his sorrow he found,
After many a round,
That one swallow does not make a Summer.

7901 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0100

There was a shoefitter named Hughes
Who softened a lady with booze.
When she lay down, unwitting,
He attempted a fitting,
But he found her too big for his shoes.

7902 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0209

A darling young lady named Skinner
Felt good when she had a drop in her.
But after Carruther
Provided another,
She was good for a flop after dinner.

7903 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0332

The champagne punch was so cool,
Till the boss started acting the fool.
He took off his clothes,
Turned a pale shade of rose,
And dove into the typing pool.

7904 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS   Jim Weaver Collection

A rascal who thought he'd be able,
To make it with sable wrapped Mabel,
Conspired to mix her
A wicked elixer,
But she drank him under the table.

7905 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Pierce Evans

A martini, my love, is just fine.
Shall we meet for a drink about nine?
With the second or third,
I'll be shaken, not stirred
Into action; if that's your design.

7906 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Sweet P

Deux amants sat in old Outremont
In a charming intime restaurant.
Said she, panting, "J'ai faim,
Donne-moi coq-au-vin,"
So he did! N'est-ce pas que c'est bon?

7907 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS Keith MacMillan 47a

Near London, in Kent's where I'll be;
We'll see lots of sights (two or three).
I love that Brown Ale;
It knocks me on my tail.
(I think that's where my sweetie wants me.)

7908 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - COMA Cheryl

A thoughtless young maid named O'Dirk
Got soused on her way home from work.
She slept, she had thought,
With a prince in his yacht,
But at dawn she awoke with a jerk.

7909 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - COMA Albin Chaplin 3024-0282

If you'd like to go in for nude-dealing,
And a life of delight is appealing,
Just a bucket of booze
In the chickie you choose
And, if lucky, her cooze you'll be feeling.

7910 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - COMA   Grand Prix Lim 272

In Shanghai a lady named Jinx,
Got blind drunk on oddly mixed drinks.
She awoke in a bunk
In the hold of a junk,
With no light but what passed through Chinks.

7911 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - COMA   John Ciardi

Her boyfriend's sufficiently mastered
The fine art of getting her plastered;
After three shots of whiskey
She's both groggy and frisky;
Then he takes gross advantage -- the bastard!

7912 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - COMA   Robin K. Willoughby P8403

A young lonely heart named Mandy
Thought that alcohol might make men randy.
In a bar, she would mingle,
Find a gentleman single,
But pass out from a half-pint of shandy.

7913 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - COMA   Stefan Marianski

There was a young girl whose frigidity,
Approached cataleptic rigidity,
Till you gave her a drink,
When she quickly would sink
To a state of complaisant liquidity.

7914 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - COMA   Anon   L1622

This alcohol stuff works both ways.
When she wakes up in a whiskey haze,
And looks at the guy
Next to her, Oh my!
Can't repeat it, I must paraphrase!

7915 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - COMA Faerie

She said, "I thought he'd some hair!
Now I see that there ain't any there!
And his teeth that were white
Have turned green overnight.
They go well with his blank, crossed-eyed stare."

7916 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - COMA Faerie

"I thought him a fine hunky fellow
But his skin...today not tan, but yellow.
Last night that big stick
That I thought was his dick,
This morning is just a marshmallow!"

7917 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - COMA Faerie

She drank with some guys who were kin to her;
They kept passing bottles of gin to her;
Since at last she passed out
From her long drinking bout,
She never learned who all got into her.

7918 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - COMA Armand E Singer 288

There was a young girl named McKnight,
Who got drunk with her boyfriend one night.
She came to, in bed,   (She awoke in a snit   )
With a split maidenhead.   (With her maidenhead split)
That's the last time she ever got tight.
(To be told that she sure had been tight.)
7919 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - COMA L0876

I've heard of a red-blooded male
Whose pickup technique's yet to fail.
He fills chicks with booze
And waits 'til they snooze,
Then serves them his special "cock-tail!"

7920 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - COMA   Phil T

There was a young lady named Plum
Who drank a whole bottle of rum.
She thought that she spent
The night with Lord Kent,
But next morning she woke with a bum.

7921 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - COMA   Albin Chaplin   3024-0298

The Lady Penelope Hinge
Is oft to be seen on a binge.
When totally pickled,
She likes to be tickled
By trickling beer in her minge.

7922 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC Peter Wilkins

Blast all this trusting to luck;
I'll give her martini's to suck,
And after we've noshed,
And when she is sloshed,
We'll crash to the floor and then fuck!

7923 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC Ron

While Peter's at work and a-slaving,
I could give your oyster a laving,
Then nibble your clit,
Well, maybe a bit,
And then the main course we'd be having.

7924 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC Ron

My adventures begin right here;
With written word I give a leer
To potential studs;
I can see no duds.
Hey Babe, Can I buy you a beer?

7925 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC

He plied the girl with champagne, gin, and rye.
And took her to a motel nearbye.
Like a prophet of doom,
Her pa burst in the room;
The best planned lays of men oft go awry.

7926 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC Arnie Schoenbrun   P0203

The maid drank my last fifth of whiskey,
Then she lay on my bed which was risky.
If my wife does find out,
She will do more than shout,
For I joined the drunk maid and got frisky!

7927 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC

What he asked for (a four-letter word)
Badly frightened the frigid Miss Byrd.
But gin and insistence
Wore down her resistance,
And that four-letter word then occurred.

7928 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC   G1629

The innocent virgin named Ida
Got drunk on a glass of hard cider.
She awoke with great dread,
In Tom's cozy bed;
Some thing harder than cider inside her

7929 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC Parker Waterman   P0203

In the interest of furthering sin,
One squiffles a dolly with gin...
When squiffled, all vice
Looks alluring and nice,
And the next thing, you're in, like E. Flynn.

7930 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC Grand Prix Lim   19

A salesman tried luring Miss Phipps
With suggestive remarks and low quips.
Murmured he with a grin
As she downed her fifth gin,
"This damn well should loosen her hips!"

7931 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC Grand Prix Lim 197

Said her brother, the host, "You must lemme, sis,
Proclaim that martini's your nemesis.
One or two, I have found,
Make your heels go quite round,
And I won't have you laid on my premises."

7932 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC G2705

I plied her with ale in a bumper,
While I ogled the bumps in her jumper.
And late in the day
Led her out in the hay
But the question I asked didn't stump her!

7933 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC P0001

'Neath the vines on the banks of the Rhone,
Two lovers drank wine, all alone.
He made her quite jaunty
With Asti Spumante,
Then got her to sample his Beaune.

7934 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC John Maywood P9710

There was a young lady named Pola
Who put too much rye in her cola.
She rode on a train
Where she sang a refrain,
And was fucked on the fourteenth gondola.

7935 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC Albin Chaplin   3024-0744

When primed with the juice of the grape,
A cutie's too stiff to escape...
Some torrid caressing
Leads to hurried undressing...
And then does that cutie go ape.

7936 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC Grand Prix Lim 837

A beery young dearie named Flober
Volunteered the remark that when sober
She refuses to do
What she'll do full of brew;
...She's been tight every night since October.

7937 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC Grand Prix Lim 287

Horny in two 'n' half beers;
He ain't been that rowdy in years.
Gotta take advantage
When he's on a rampage,
When he's sober he only leers.

7938 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC

Virgins pretend to be shy,
And giggle when touching your thigh.
But a good shot of Stoly
Can zap her hole's goalie,
And let you pry open that pie.

7939 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC TuttaGioia

A lovely young lady from Liechtenstein
Surrendered her virtue with too much wine.
When asked if she would,
She misunderstood,
And said "Ja" when she should of said "Nein."

7940 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC Gene Williamson

"Bill first plied me with gin and vermouth.
Then he made me perform things uncouth."
"That's a lie," says our Bill.
"Wholly false is this Jill!
It was vodka, I swear that's the truth."

7941 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC Jim Weaver Collection

A mighty smart frigger named Fred
Smiled a sniggering smile when he said,
"There's nothing like whiskey
To make a babe frisky
And get her to head for the bed."

7942 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC Grand Prix Lim 299

There was a young lady quite frisky,
Who said that free love was too risky.
She did cooperate
In a manner first rate,
When presented a full shot of whiskey.

7943 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC Albin Chaplin

And now I'm a beer drinking lush,
A bimbo with brains that are mush?
Well sorry, you're wrong.
Now cover your dong;
It's wine that gives this girl a rush.

7944 BOOZE - SEDUCTIONS - SPECIFIC

Although liquor was Ogden's delight,
Every night he'd get high as a kite!
"One night I abstain."
He said with disdain,
"New Years Eve is Amateur Night!"

7945 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE   Ogden Nield

The heat in the land of the Sphinx
Is reason for icing my drinks.
But NON-alcoholic?
(The thought gives me colic.)
Arabian dishwater stinks!

7946 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE   R. J. Winkler   P8407

Old Captain Sally, not tame,
The Temperence Crusader, took aim
At all those who'd use
Or sold beer or booze,
To bash those who'd trash the town's name.

7947 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE

Some rascals, on whom we did frown,
Had a secret saloon in this town;
A tintype salon
In front, then a john;
'Hind that, good fellows sat down!

7948 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE

Bourbon and beer brought 'em cheer!
Slugs from strange jugs; rotgut here!
Tranquillity wrecked;
Whole town could detect
Loud revels from these devils, I fear!

7949 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE

Carrie Nation of the South blew her top;
Captain Sally held a rally to stop
This boozing; and then,
Formed, with tough men,
A Posse Commitatis on the spot!

7950 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE

Through the tintype salon they did gallop,
Looking for damn things to wallop;
These rampaging thugs
Smashed crock'ry and jugs,
With axes chopped furniture all up!

7951 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE

The patrons escaped by back alley;
Asked the Mayor, what to do 'bout Sally?
"Sure looks like no use,
Can't stop a mad moose!
Get drinks at O'Malley's up the valley"!

7952 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE

The temperance-queen, Carrie Nation,
Fulminated against all potation
With some alcohol it it;
She said, "It's a sin; it
Will make you want French osculation!"

7953 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Robin K. Willoughby P8403

Carrie Nation preached all about booze.
Took her axe, chopped up bars she would choose.
She would bash the barkeeps,
It gave patrons the creeps,
And she thought she had nothing to loose.

7954 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Dom P8706

There was an old maid from North Cape
Who never touched fermented grape.
She knew what she missed,
But when she was kissed,
It lowered the chances of rape.

7955 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Armand E Singer 88

Pete has a difference equation
Related to cheap distillation.
Using methods of Lotka,
He could make so much vodka,
It would scandalize Miss Carrie Nation.
(Peter Salamon)

7956 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Literary Group

Larry drank beer by the flagon;
He drank till his old ass was draggin'.
Now he convenes a cool meeting
That keeps us from cheating
And helps all of us stay on the wagon.

7957 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Bill S

In New Orleans, I found a house
With lost souls within milling about,
Each one of them lost.
They knew not the cost
Of lifting up rum to their mouth.

7958 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Matthew Montchalin

If I had just heeded the word
Of my Mom, if only I'd heard
What she tried to say,
I'd be home today.
These debts I would not have incurred.

7959 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Matthew Montchalin

My youth was completely a waste.
A woman I met, she'd erased
My memory with drinking --
Oh what was I thinking --
Hard gambling she gave me a taste.

7960 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Matthew Montchalin

My mother, she sews new blue jeans,
She works all day long sewing seams,
But my sweetheart drinks rum
Until she is done,
Down in a house in New Orleans.

7961 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Matthew Montchalin

A fool I have been, Oh Lord God!
So steeped in cheap rum like a sod,
I've got just my shoes,
I'm driven to booze,
You know just how deeply I'm flawed.

7962 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Matthew Montchalin

The few times I'm satisfied are
When I slake my thirst from a jar,
Brim full of applejack
And then hit the sack;
God knows how I've sunken so far.

7963 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Matthew Montchalin

Don't drink hooch if you've got diabetes!
It'll rot off your cock and your feeties;
You'll end up in "Detox,"
or -- worse yet -- in a box,
And I don't mean the kind labelled "Wheaties"!

7964 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Robin K. Willoughby P8403

There once was a fellow named Wynne,
Who drank till it dripped off his chin.
He found, with his curse,
That drink made it worse,
So he decided to pack it all in.

7965 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Bill S

To sip on a dram of good rum
Is wonderful pleasure for some;
Excessively drinking
To swack myself stinking
Seems ever myopic and dumb.

7966 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE R. J. Winkler P8403

Now Gillian -- an expat Briton,
With booze was really quite smitten.
She sipped by the hour,
But then found the power
And now helps others with quittin'.

7967 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Bill S

There was an old sailor of Crete,
Whose peg-legs propelled him quite neat.
"Strong liquor," he said,
"Never goes to my head,
And I know it can't go to my feet."

7968 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE

I give you this bright little nugget:
If you have a full bottle, then hug it.
If you desire gin,
Then it is no sin.
And as for the temperance, Fuggit!

7969 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Jim Weaver Collection

A Salvation chick named Miss Scott,
To save souls of drunkards had sought.
A drunk in the ditch
Said, "Help me, you bitch."
So she gave him a lick of her twat.

7970 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0880

In many a Western-type flicker
The villains met justice much quicker
Than if they'd refrained,
As heroes abstained,
From booze, unaddicted to liquor.

7971 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE   R. J. Winkler   P8412

This morning I'm feeling quite seedy,
But I've solved the problem quite neaty.
I just signed the pledge,
Was right on the edge
Of having hair of the dog what bit me.

7972 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE   Archie

There once was a fellow named Marty,
Who turned out to be a real smarty.
He found he could choose
To knock off the booze,
And still be the life of the party.

7973 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE   Bill S

A teetotaler wary of sin
Loathed plonk and slygrog with their kin. (bootleg stuff)
Although the bloke snickered
At the sozzled and shickered,   (drunken bums)
He was actually fond of one gin.

7974 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE   A. N. Wilkins   P8611

There was an old person of Jena,
Whose wife was a total abstainer.
He didn't complain,
Till she hid the champagne,
When he jolly well threatened to brain her.

7975 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE   Less Eminent Victor P0102

Good morrow, Neighbor Gamble.
Come, let you and I goe and ramble:
Last night I was shot
Through the braines with a pot
And now my stomach doth wamble.
(wamble - disturbed stomach, staggering gait)
7976 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE   Roxburg Ballads 1640

Gramercy, neighbor Jinkin,
I see thou lovest no shrinking.
And I, for my part
From thee will not start;
Come fill us a little more drink in.

7977 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE   Jim Weaver Collection

Yes, my sperm have Halos and Wings
But let's not harp of heavenly things.
I don't drink and screw;
That simply won't do;
Booze would weaken my sperm's innersprings.

7978 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE

There was a young fellow named Hilary
Who drank like he owned a distillery,
But his wife soon corrected
His behavior dejected
When she sobered him up in a pillory.

7979 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8909

"I do it all for the Lord's sake,"
Carry Nation declared, "But I take
This joy as a boon
When I wreck a saloon.
I like hearing the bottles all break."

7980 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE A. N. Wilkins P8403

The Spoonerist suffragette Phryne
Saw her fiance guzzling wine;
With her hands on her hips,
She admonished him: "Lips
That lick touchers will never lick mine!"

7981 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Robin K. Willoughby P8403

Not drinking should not make me glum;
A few pounds off my frame have come.
Hip Hip Hooray,
This could be the way
To decrease the size of my bum!

7982 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Anon

There is an old fellow from Bath,
Who never walks straight down a path.
You would probably think
He had too much to drink,
But it's only a way that he hath.

7983 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE

I like a stiff drink, I confess,
Avoiding becoming a mess,
For nobody ought to
Get plastered or blotto
By swilling the stuff to excess.

7984 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE R. J. Winkler P8403

I just don't happen to drink,
So just don't put up a big stink.
I don't like alcohol,
Any or all.
I usually pour it down the sink.

7985 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Arden

I'm not telling you what to do;
You can swallow it till you turn blue.
If you get yourself plastered,
Like some stupid bastard,
No matter, 'cause I don't know you.

7986 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Arden

My friends have known from the start;
Of alcohol, I'll have no part.
They never offer
Me drinks from the coffer;
From my house they soberly depart.

7987 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Arden

There once was a fellow named Itchy,
Who often could turn up quite bitchy.
He got up his gumption
And stopped his consumption,
And now he's not nearly so twitchy.

7988 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Bill S

Now that I write stories for pay,
I've learned this, to my dismay.
Having sworn off the drink
All the better to think,
I realize I have nothing to say.

7989 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Anon

The story of Marg was quite sad;
The booze left her feeling so bad.
But by a process of thinking,
She got rid of the drinking,
And now she is feeling quite rad.

7990 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE   Bill S

George woke, found that he had his drag on;
Last night he'd drunk many a flagon.
His wifes righteous ire
Was hotter than fire.
I think now he'll go on the wagon.

7991 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE   Tiddy Ogg

A dipso by name of Pendragon
Quaffed wine by the bottle and flagon,
Saying, "Smell the bouquet,
It is so distingue,
How can I stay long on the wagon?"

7992 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE   Armand E Singer   429

There was a young man named Hughes,
Who swore off all kinds of booze.
He said, "When I'm muddled,
My senses get fuddled,
And I pass up too many good screws."

7993 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE   L0051

I hope that you're being sardonic,
I don't have a problem that's chronic.
Just one drink a day
To keep strokes at bay;
My alcohol intake's a tonic.

7994 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE   Jim Weaver Collection

Luke spent each Lent on the wagon
And said, "My, how the time seems to drag on.
Pellegrino and Perrier (two sparkling waters)
Don't make a man merrier.
Bring me Easter and bring me a flagon."

7995 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Back East, there was an old Gypsy,
Who tended at night to be tipsy.
Said he, "My last steps
Aren't propelled by just Schweppes!"
This peppy old poop from Poughkeepsie.

7996 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Jim Weaver Collection

Now, Betty the pot head's story
Is sometimes both yucky and gory.
But she got off the weed
And now plants the seed,
So others can know the same glory.

7997 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Bill S

There once was an alky named Bill
Who found quitting to be all uphill.
The he found the 3 S's,
And now he confesses
That he can stay clean with a will.

7998 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Bill S

I see by the Medical News
That in water, bacteria snooze;
That the milk's full of germs
And diphtheria worms.
Thank goodness, there's safety in booze!

7999 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Jim Weaver Collection

You drinkers really are barmy,
You're doing yourselves so much harmy.
You should stick to the rule
Just to dribble and drool
And join the salivation army.

8000 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Tiddy Ogg

We salvationists say "'Way with booze!
If you touch it, then all will you lose.
Water's the drink
That helps you to think,
And will not give you the blues."

8001 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Tiddy Ogg

That fruit-cake there may contain rum;
One bite turns you into a bum.
Just imagine the sight
Of a man getting tight,
And his face all covered with crumbs.

8002 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Tiddy Ogg

And that loaf of bread contains yeast.
One slice turns you into a beast.
Don't touch the crust,
For it's certain you must
Be damned after such evil feasts.

8003 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Tiddy Ogg

The old country preacher Declindt
TO the offer to quaff a wee pint,
Remembering his Scripture:
"I won't have a nip, Sir,
And Satan, now get thee behindt!"

8004 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE

After Friday night, I'll not touch a drop;
My drinking has just got to stop.
I've signed the pledge;
It's here on the ledge.
I'm now one of the "Salvation" crop.

8005 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Archie

After Oscar had had a few glasses,
And at a few women made passes,
He said, "Time for work,
I can no longer shirk,
Work's the curse of the drinking classses."

8006 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Tiddy Ogg

A reason for drinking is, first,
To satisfy dryness or thirst;
Forgetting the rest,
The first is the best --
But drinking too much is the worst.

8007 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE R. J. Winkler P8403

Once a Viking from old Copenhagen
Gave up schnapps and went on the wagon.
Slew no more Jews, Gentiles, Aryans,
Carnivores, Vegetarians,
And fed all his SPAM to a dragon.

8008 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Mike O'Conner

I'm sitting here at my computer.
Wishing that I could drink ale from pewter.
But I gave up the stuff
'Cause it treated me rough,
And my wife said, my slinky she'd neuter.

8009 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE

Prohibitionists had it wrong, Alas.
I respond to their premise with sass.
Cheap labor, cheap booze.
For those who so choose,
"Work's the curse of all the 'Drinking Class'."

8010 BOOZE - SOBER/TEMPERANCE Arthur Deex P9604

If whiskey is drunk by the bottle,
This very significant thought'll
Give pause to your drinking
And make you start thinking.
A little won't hurt -- but a lot'll.

8011 BOOZE - WHISKEY R. J. Winkler P8403

There was an old person of Biscay
Whose wife had locked up all the whiskey.
But just take a look
At the wily old Cook
Who said, "Sir! can do it with this key."

8012 BOOZE - WHISKEY Randall Davies P0103

There was an old fellow named Sy,
Who said that he always was dry.
Lemonade he'd refuse;
Water he'd never choose;
He'd slake thirst on bourbon and rye.

8013 BOOZE - WHISKEY Warrick Elrod

If some are perpetually high,
It's Canadian whiskey -- that's why.
Though in terms of performance
It expedites dormance --
It's harder to come through the rye.

8014 BOOZE - WHISKEY Hugh Oliver 120c

An alternate universe thrives
In which I may lead other lives.
My beck is my call!
Now pour a high-ball;
They're much cheaper than hyper-drives.

8015 BOOZE - WHISKEY Nott Right TP9901

There was a young Aussie from Sidney.
Who secreted straight booze from his kidneys.
When in need of a sock,
He pulled out his cock,
And pissed out a shot of rye whiskey.

8016 BOOZE - WHISKEY

Tell the world that the whiskey works swell.
When It feels like I'm nearly in Hell,
I take a small drink,
Close my eyes, cease to think,
In an hour or so, I'm quite well.

8017 BOOZE - WHISKEY Frank Fazed

"When Paddy was bit by an adder
And died, I could not have been sadder;
I bought whisky he'd crave
Which I poured on his grave,
But I filtered it once through me bladder."

8018 BOOZE - WHISKEY Hugh Clary

To make that old car go with ease,
Use whisky and not anti-freeze.
The trouble, I'm thinking,
They'll suspect you of drinking,
As the fumes waft away on the breeze.

8019 BOOZE - WHISKEY

Everytime that I start drinking whiskey,
The girls think I get too damn frisky.
They're great fun to frisk,
When I start to get brisk,
But I have to admit that it's risky.

8020 BOOZE - WHISKEY Neal Wilgus P8403

A grumpy colleen named Eileen
In between would come clean and would lean
On a friend who just stated;
How can you be mated
When you're obscene and just teem with poteen.

8021 BOOZE - WHISKEY Bill Backe-Hansen P9402

He was told that poteen wouldn't hit him,
But in fact he found out it would split him.
What he couldn't endure
Was met with a cure:
A hair off the doggy that bit him.

8022 BOOZE - WHISKEY Bill Backe-Hansen P9402

There was a young weaver from Wapping,
Who thought his first whisky was topping.
He swallowed it down
With a dubious frown,
And hiccuped six weeks without stopping.

8023 BOOZE - WHISKEY

Just two pints of Guinness, that's it,
That gives the Irish their wit.
Or a wee dram of whisky
Makes their tongues frisky;
Much more and they're all full of shit.

8024 BOOZE - WHISKEY Sam Pittman

Jack Daniels, Jim Beam, and George Dickel:
Past masters at booze's sweet tickle --
These liquorish seducers
Made me join the world's juicers;
Now my liver resembles a pickle!

8025 BOOZE - WHISKEY Robin K. Willoughby P8403

There was an old person of Biscay
Whose wife had locked up all the whisky.
But just take a look
At the wily old cook
Who said: "Sir, I can do it with this key."

8026 BOOZE - WHISKEY Explosion of Lim P9912

"So the spirits arise about morn?"
Said an old man who lived at Cape Horn.
"But they're not for me,"
He exclaimed with much glee.
"The spirits I like come from corn."

8027 BOOZE - WHISKEY Clarence E Boyle P8711

A Turk by the name of Haroun,
Ate whiskey by means of a spoon.
To one who asked why,
This Turk made reply:
"To drink is forbidden, you loon!"

8028 BOOZE - WHISKEY

A well-oiled cowboy named Durbin
Found falling in ditches disturbin'.
He lay there and wallowed
And gasped as he swallowed,
"This ditch water sure needs some bourbon!"

8029 BOOZE - WHISKEY Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

In Texas (embarrassed I think,
That his freezer had gone on the blink)
My host said, En passant,
"Round here, if it hasn't
Got ice in, it isn't a drink."

8030 BOOZE - WHISKEY CeeJay

There was an old man of Lake Charles
Who would keep all his bourbon in barrels,
In a place out behind,
Which his boys couldn't find --
Thus engendering family quarrels.

8031 BOOZE - WHISKEY Keith MacMillan A057B

One bottle of whiskey's a blast,
And you can get plastered real fast.
But two? I don't know
If that's how you should go,
'Cause then the aspersions get cast.

8032 BOOZE - WHISKEY Observer

You'll be called a dirty old drunk,
And ladies will reject your hunk.
You may get cirrhosis
And have halitosis,
And spurned like a pedophile monk.

8033 BOOZE - WHISKEY Observer

A word to the wise should suffice;
So now, my boy, take my advice.
When you're feeling frisky,
Avoid too much whiskey,
Or later on, you'll pay the price.

8034 BOOZE - WHISKEY Observer

Your advice, is as sage as it's rare,
But when ladies their charms to me bare,
And say they've got whiskey,
And they're feeling frisky,
One has to adopt laissez faire.

8035 BOOZE - WHISKEY Murphy

A girl from Franconia Notch
Once dated a man who made scotch.
If he gave her a tipple,
She'd show him a nipple;
For a pint, she'd show him her crotch.

8036 BOOZE - WHISKEY Monster

There was a young lady named Ross,
Whose husband became very cross
When she filled all their jugs
With sassenach slugs
Preserved in his whiskey ecosse.

8037 BOOZE - WHISKEY Harold C Bibby

When appalled by the state you are in,
Don't fall into despair or give in;
To become once more frisky,
Sit back with a whiskey;
When finished, proceed to the gin.

8038 BOOZE - WHISKEY Paul M. Hoffman

Richard Bourbon does not like to bicker,
Yet no one to battle is quicker.
He will lower the boom
If one dares to presume
To address him, in jest, as Dick Liquor.

8039 BOOZE - WHISKEY Bob Giandomenico P8803

A fictional private eye
Habitually drank slugs of rye.
He claimed that the drink
Made it easy to think,
But my memory fails as to why.

8040 BOOZE - WHISKEY Anon

A slug of the rye on the sly,
Expecially when I am dry,
Is good for the spirit
(At least, as I hear it) --
Too many can set me awry.

8041 BOOZE - WHISKEY R. J. Winkler P8403

There was this young guy from Madras.
With an ability quite crass.
If you fed him some batter
And filled him with water,
He shot whiskey (sambaar) right out of his ass.
(sambaar - raghead indian spices)
8042 BOOZE - WHISKEY Jim Weaver Collection

Whenever a cautious old banker
Would grow tired of routine and would hanker
For romance, he'd request
Irish Coffee -- the best,
But he'd ask them to make it with Sanka.

8043 BOOZE - WHISKEY A. N. Wilkins P8403

There once was a fellow named Leo
Who only drank Seagrams V.O.
When it was hot
He smelled like dry rot,
'Cause the V.O. of Leo made B.O.

8044 BOOZE - WHISKEY Tom Patton P9507

There was a young fellow from Durban,
Who put fifteen snakes in his turban.
When asked why he did it,
He had to admit it;
'Twas the second bottle of bourbon.

8045 BOOZE - WHISKEY Jim Weaver Collection

The exploits of a Madame so frisky,
Were trashy and just a bit risky.
Among truckers she'd roam,
And take each one home,
After getting them bombed on cheap whiskey.

8046 BOOZE - WHISKEY D. Bartolo

There was an old lady of Wales,
Who lived upon whisky and snails.
On growing a shell,
She exclaimled, "What the Hell!
It will save me on bonnets and veils."

8047 BOOZE - WHISKEY C Aiken (Bibby)

The story of five happy Sikhs
Who whiskey and beer tried to mix.
A sixth Sikh drew near,
With chasers of beer,
Emergency room - six Sikhs sick.

8048 BOOZE - WHISKEY Irving Superior P8209

A sorcerer's room-set at Christ's
Was plagued by perverse poltergeists;
When he found them too frisky,
He sought solace in whiskey,
And swallowed it neat and un-iced.
(Christ's College of Cambridge)

8049 BOOZE - WHISKEY Harold C Bibby

In the world right above, they will sigh
For some spiritual help from the rye,
As there, all will treasure
Unlimited pleasure
When the spirit of spirits is high.

8050 BOOZE - WHISKEY Bill Backe-Hansen P8710

So you want to talk spirits?" said Wattle,
To a medium living at Gottle.
"I don't know what to say,
They don't know night from day.
The spirits I know come in a bottle!"

8051 BOOZE - WHISKEY Clarence E. Boyle P8711

A damsel from far Newport News
Was a pushover when she would booze.
So men fill her with whiskey,
To keep her cunt frisky,
And used her for suck-offs and screws.

8052 BOOZE - WHISKEY G0709

There was a young man from Tacoma
Whose breath had a whiskey aroma;
So to alter the smell
He swallowed Chanel
And went off in a heavenly coma.

8053 BOOZE - WHISKEY Linda Marsh Coll

The Irish by Scotch are made frisky.
The Scots tune their bagpipes to this key.
Though the Germans praise schnapps
And are cordial to hops,
The swiss skiers slalom for whiskey!

8054 BOOZE - WHISKEY Laurence Perrine P8403

A mother explained to her daughter,
If you're thirsty, drink whisky, not water.
For water, God knows,
Is where fish doo-doo goes!
So she drinks like her mother has taught her.

8055 BOOZE - WHISKEY John E Maywood

Shee-ee-ee-ee-ee-ee-it!
Just what the hell have I writ?
My head feels loose
That's my excuse,
Of whiskey, I've had quite a bit.

8056 BOOZE - WHISKEY

Was ever an Irishman seen
Without a pert pretty colleen,
His pet patch of peat,
Some potatoes to eat,
And a piping hot pot of poteen?

8057 BOOZE - WHISKEY Laurence Perrine P8403

There once was a fellow called Rick,
When asked what drink would he pick,
Replied with a grin,
"Just put sugar in,
White with seven, that should do the trick!"

8058 BOOZE - WHISKEY David Epstein

Blistering barnacles and thundering typhoon,
Raged Captain Haddock at the moon.
Who drank my whisky?
Who's the culprit frisky?
I will blow him up with my harpoon!

8059 BOOZE - WHISKEY

Total silence reigned in the night,
And then the Cap'n shrieked in delight.
Aye ! Now I remember
When she's in my chamber --
Didn't I finish it yesterday night?

8060 BOOZE - WHISKEY

Though my liver may suffer, I try
To maintain a perpetual high;
With Wild Turkey or scotch,
It's less painful to watch
How the days of my youth hurry by.

8061 BOOZE - WHISKEY William N. Nesbit P9607

A lady from South Madagascar
Wears a bag on her head; it's to mask her.
A bottle of scotch
Might loosen her crotch.
Wait here, I'll go and ask her.

8062 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH

A man from the land of the Dutch
Had a terrible wife, that was such
A veritable plague
That he fled up to Hague
And drank a whole bottle of scotch.

8063 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH Jim Weaver Collection

I am all alone in the dark
Just sipping at my Cutty Sark.
I'd drink the whole bottle
But I shouldn't ottle
'Cause then I would dance around stark!

8064 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH

A number of drams of Drambuie
Can make your perception go blooey
And slopping down more,
Not stopping to pour,
Is fun but eccentric and screwy.

8065 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH R. J. Winkler P8403

A liquor store owner named Fein
Brought his bride in to help sell the wine.
But one day after work
He caught her and a clerk
Engaged in a Vat 69.

8066 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH Michael Weinstein P8403

Canny Angus never tires of repeating
"Famous Grouse, ye may ken, takes some beating.
And you feel really grand
With a glass in your hand,
And you also can save on the heating!"

8067 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH Anon

Angling joining to sampling the malt,
Can lead to a grievous fault,
Enhancing one's stories
Of piscatorial glories,
Which must be taken with grain of salt.

8068 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH Norm Brust

If GLOGG is the drink that you itch,
Transfer should go off without hitch.
You can have your way,
As for us? Pray,
Leave us our smooth Glenfiddich.

8069 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH Chris Papa

A whiskey buff sat in his chair
And called the sommelier there.
"While the Grouse that I drink
Has no need to be pink,
I do like my J & B rare."

8070 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

There are those who like to drink scotch
And others who don't like it much.
I like it a lot,
And if that's what you've got,
I'll drink it all up while you watch.

8071 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH   Neal Wilgus   P8403

My brother-in-law is a Scot,
But whiskey he seldom has bought.
Pulled out a bottle of old,
Then shook off the mold,
Then poured me a one-fingered shot.

8072 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH   John Henry

If you would seek pleasures of vat,
A real POTATORY fat cat,
Would o'er Scotland crawl
To taste malt brews all,
And have nips of mostly this and that.

8073 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH   Chris Papa

Scotch drink researcher POTATORY,
In tales recapitulatory,
Were all on behalf
Of supporting staff,
Who kept nose to stone rotatory.

8074 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH   Daniel Ford

For those left behind in the lurch,
We diligently conducted a search
For best single malt
To drink in the vault
Out behind the St Andrews Church.

8075 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH Daniel Ford

Of course, was medicinal only.
Some comfort in intervals lonely,
When I'd miss my wife
Enjoying beach life,
Hiding from winds near jetty's stone lee.

8076 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH Daniel Ford

Though some of you may sit there and smirk
About sins that in simple joys lurk,
Please do consider
Whether forbidder
Is clearly in or outside the kirk.

8077 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH Daniel Ford

Even the praises of Robbie Burns
Burnish the glow that single malt earns.
So hold tongue of thine
For chants Auld Lang Syne,
And kindness cups for which the tongue yearns.

8078 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH Daniel Ford

A color-blind barkeep once said,
"I'll serve whiskey until I am dead.
But my favorite brand,
Can't remember offhand,
Is it Johnny Walker Black or Red?"

8079 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH Tom Patton P0107

A Chester man sure loved his scotch. Oh,
He thought it made him feel so macho.
One night when he binged,
He came really unhinged,
So now he drinks only gazpacho.

8080 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH

I didn't have to think twice:
That sounds like some dandy advice --
Drink's good for what ails you;
And Scotch never fails you,
So pour me another, on ice!

8081 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH

Lord, help me; put me in the brig.
Or hang me up high from a twig.
I made a mistake,
I just meant to take
From the bottle of Dewars, a swig.

8082 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH   Ken Bonnell

Don't give us those excuses rich,
And other sad stores of which,
You count as excuses;
They're only poor ruses
From tippling too much Glenfidich!

8083 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH   Chris Papa

Give me Teacher's or Vat 69,
Dewar's, Chivas Regal, Ballatyne,
Haig & Haig, Cutty Sark,
Famous Grouse (for a lark!)
You can tell I think Scotch is just fine.

8084 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH   Robin K. Willoughby P8403

Oh, peerless and royal sweet Maid,
I'll defend you with my strong blade,
And bring a whole swatch
Of single malt scotch,
To drink in your private green glade.

8085 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH

Though some would find drinking it risky,
A single-malt shot of Scotch whisky
Imbibed in wee sips
By sweet tender lips,
Will make a young lover feel frisky.

8086 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH

I met a man and I asked him the time,
He said that he hadn't a dime.
He told me that his watch
Had been sold to buy scotch.
I sensed that he was well past his prime.

8087 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH Arthur Pattaffy

A wheezing old seaman named Kotch,
Heaved ho at his hot honey's crotch.
Hearing liquor was quicker,
He withdrew his pricker,
And thrust up a bottle of scotch.

8088 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH Kathleen A. Martin P8403

To some Glenfiddich is medicine,
And heave Laphroig is dread as sin,
But Glen Livet's a pip,
Wee dram o' Sheep Dip --
Macallan fills space the head is in.

8089 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH Daniel Ford

Here I sit in the pub with me Valentine;
We're sharing a bottle of Ballantine,
When in walks me spouse!
Sends me home! (That old louse)
And soaks up me Scotch with that gal'o'mine!

8090 BOOZE - WHISKEY - SCOTCH

When I'm down at the pub for a snort,
I always quaff sherry or port,
'Cause fortified wine
Has a taste that's divine,
And two pints always make one cavort.

8091 BOOZE - WINE

They knew Claud had gone a bit potty
When he started to hoard Aligote. (poor cheap grape)
He would cry, "Bless my soul!"
And pour some in the bowl
Of MacPherson, his favorite scotty.

8092 BOOZE - WINE   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Well lady, I really did thunkit,
Though you had decided to flunkit.
And as for the wine,
Are you still saving mine?
Or have you already done drunkit?

8093 BOOZE - WINE

A bibulous man from Atlanta
Was in love with his antique decanter.
He kept it well filled;
The wine was well chilled.
And are you not thrilled with this banter?

8094 BOOZE - WINE   Al Willis   P9710

Pavarotti, I'm told, is quite anti
The concept of Asti Spumante -- (sparkling Italian wine)
But give him Barolo
And he'll sing you a solo
Extolling the charms of Chianti. (still Italian wine)

8095 BOOZE - WINE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A Roman who goes to see Esther,
After he's stripped and caressed her,
Drinks Asti Spumante (Italian sparkling red from Turin)
And cries out, "Avanti!"
As naked they go down the Cresta. (hotrodding snow sled run)

8096 BOOZE - WINE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

"My dear, have a drop of this Tawny,"
Said Charles, "Oh I do feel so horny.
I have never felt sexier.
Now excuse my dyslexia, (Brit liquor suppliers)
But I'm working for Barrow and Corney."

8097 BOOZE - WINE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A very well-spoken young blood
Was wrestling his girl in the mud.
As they rolled in the slime,
"I'm part-time
With Berry Brothers and Rudd." (Brit wine merchants)

8098 BOOZE - WINE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A fellow named Mortimer Cline,
Was drowned in a barrel of wine;
His corpse was a mess
And in horrid distress,
But the barrel of wine turned out fine.
(murder case in England 1478)
8099 BOOZE - WINE Cap'n Bean P0402

On better cruise ships' sailing day,
In cabins from G to A,
A bottle of wine --
A good will design --
Of finest vintage Cabernet.

8100 BOOZE - WINE Irving Superior P9710

There was a young lady called Linder,
Who sat all day by the winder.
Her thoughts sent astray
By a nice Cabernet,
She turned all meals into a cinder.

8101 BOOZE - WINE Brian Collingwood

It's said that the sisters, nee Bronte,
After drinking their full of Spumante,
Planned to quickly flee
Bello old Italy.
But then they discovered Chianti.

8102 BOOZE - WINE Loren C. Fitzhugh P9710

We once had a bit of a party,
Mixing Advocaat, Rum, and Frascati, (yellow Dutch drink)
With fried eggs -- a blunder --
It was frankly no wonder
That you never heard chunder so hearty.

8103 BOOZE - WINE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

To offer a flagon of Claret
Is certainly worthy of merit.
But those who refuse
In favor of booze,
Might shun it because they can't bear it.

8104 BOOZE - WINE R. J. Winkler P8403

There's a woman who lives at South Forks,
Makes a fetish of old vermouth corks.
She keeps those labeled France
In the front of her pants,
And Italy back round her porks.

8105 BOOZE - WINE

This corkscrew is lacking in torque;
I applied it just now to the cork
Of my bottle of red,
But resorted instead
To a screwdriver, chisel, and fork.

8106 BOOZE - WINE Peter Wilkins

Now are you willing to share
A glass of that wine you've got there.
If I bring it to you,
A brand new corkscrew?
I've always got one here to spare.

8107 BOOZE - WINE Carol

Your corkscrew is great at uncorking
But mine is far better at forking.
So Cheers! Down the hatch!
Bottoms up! Open snatch!
Time for acion, my sweet, not torquing.

8108 BOOZE - WINE Peter Wilkins

Here's to you, my friend, may your corkscrew,
Get thoroughly uncorked into
My tasty rose',
A savory bouquet;
Your palate will surely thank you.

8109 BOOZE - WINE Carol

There was a young female called Gay
Who was quite indescribably fey.
"Let us quaff a carafe,"
She'd suggest with a laugh,
"And then maybe a demi-bouteille." (half bottle 375 ml)

8110 BOOZE - WINE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

"Let's meet at this out-of-town diner,
'Cause I know that you're just a minor."
Instead she went home,
Got the cops on the phone;
That'll teach him to dine and not wine her.

8111 BOOZE - WINE Ron Lankford

I know just a little of wine;
The red and the white are divine.
And then there is Port,
The good tawny sort
That leads to a drunk driving fine.

8112 BOOZE - WINE Archie

Drunk driving?, You miserable sot!
You should have been home, smoking pot.
You would not be hung over
Or want the day over.
And would not have the ticket you got.

8113 BOOZE - WINE South of Eden

"I think you will like this Eiswein,"
Said Hans, "It is a nice wine.
I pick grapes Christmas morn,
Tooting my alpenhorn.
That's why it's a very high price wine."

8114 BOOZE - WINE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Said the waiter, our "Entre-Deux-Mers
Is just riddled with devil may care.
When back it you've tossed,
At just five times our cost,
It's goodbye to a wing and a prayer."
(region within Bordeaux)

8115 BOOZE - WINE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Of my jug wines, the critics did say
In a haughty condescending way,
"We aren't contentious
But it's our consensus,
They're pretentious and flaunt their bouquet."

8116 BOOZE - WINE Loren C. Fitzhugh P9710

A lad from Lower Slaughter --
Great palate, name of Porter.
A brilliant chap;
Knew from which tap
Had come each glass of water.

8117 BOOZE - WINE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Well I'm about to get into the bath
And I fancy a bit of a laugh.
I fancy a tipple
And a tweak of a nipple,
With wine in a large carafe.

8118 BOOZE - WINE

Is there room for me, too, in your tub?
It would please me to rub and to scrub
Your erogenous parts,
While the wine warms our hearts;
We'll awaken my slumbering stub!

8119 BOOZE - WINE

An old etymologist from Calcutta,
While making notes from some old data,
Set aside his ink pen;
Instead of 'wine and women,'
Became 'inebriant and inamorata.'

8120 BOOZE - WINE Sivaramakrishnan

Julia Child said, "Oh, go to perdition;
When I cook I invoke one condition.
I cook with and drink wine,
As on each meal I dine,
For I starved when we had Prohibition."

8121 BOOZE - WINE Loren C Fitzhugh

There was a blonde boy child
Who was unmistakeably wild.
When the boy grew up,
He kept wine in his cup,
And kept all those near to him riled.

8122 BOOZE - WINE Gaila Rae TP9806

As Percival Plonker grew older
His bouquet quite tended to moulder.
He had much madderise, (??)
Than most other guys
And was quite often ullaged to shoulder. (spillage, loss)

8123 BOOZE - WINE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Expensive red wine? Well, perhaps so.
But why not try vino collapso?
It's cheeky and cheerful;
The price isn't fearfull;
Though overindulge and you'll crap so.

8124 BOOZE - WINE Peter Wilkins

Dining out with old Kieth Floyd
Is something we all should avoid.
Everything's fine
Till we come to the wine,
And then he's a right hemorrhoid.

8125 BOOZE - WINE Bill Wall

Whether you are 0+ or 0->,
If ever your spirits should fail,
You can cheer yourself up
By a good claret cup
Or even by supping so0->.

8126 BOOZE - WINE Harold C Bibby

There was a young girl called Drusilla,
Who grew up in a very posh villa.
She dropped out of college
Without too much knowledge,
But gained a liking for manzanilla!
(manzanilla - a very dry sherry)

8127 BOOZE - WINE Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a robust koala
With a penchant for Marsala.
He would knock it back
And then make a track
For the nearest massage parlor.
(Spanish or Portuguese fortified wine)

8128 BOOZE - WINE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

When tariffs got high for the vender,
No fruits of the vine could he render.
No wine IMBIBITION
Brought on this condition;
They call mead "The Grape Pretender."

8129 BOOZE - WINE Gary Hallock

When presenting a mellow Merlot,
You'd think they could refrain, but No!
Servers frequently mock
My ears with crass shock-
ing, most unpleasant phrase, "There yah go!"

8130 BOOZE - WINE Loren C. Fitzhugh P9710

I suppose there are those that drink wine
Every time that they sit down to dine.
Well, that's alright, I guess,
But it leads, I confess,
To a mess after glass number nine.

8131 BOOZE - WINE Neal Wilgus P8403

Let loose in the royal enclosure,
Piers totally lost his composure.
After far too much Meursault, (Chateau premier white wine)
He came over queer, so
What happened? A flash of exposure.

8132 BOOZE - WINE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Try this Yuletide libation divine,
To be drunk standing, sitting, supine.
Buy a jug, open it.
Mull it over a bit.
Heat, add spices -- Mulled Wine!

8133 BOOZE - WINE Loren C. Fitzhugh P9712

"The table's set and we wine ought,
But we've wine nought," he cried. "Why not?"
"Why not!" cried she,
"Wine nought have we.
Whine not at me. Your fist why knot?"

8134 BOOZE - WINE Irving Superior P8604

I've drank too much raspberry wine,
And am just about ready to rhyme,
So I shall compose,
Some fabulous prose,
Burp... maybe some other time.

8135 BOOZE - WINE

When expecting erotic delight,
Make sure that the wine is just right.
You should always have red,
With brunettes in your bed,
But with blondes, just be certain it's white.

8136 BOOZE - WINE Isaac Asimov

In Holland lived a handsome young guy
Whose libido count was way too high.
So to meet with his pleas,
He offered girls cheese,
And red wine too, in case it was dry.

8137 BOOZE - WINE

I sip my favorite wine
Each time that I sup or dine.
Red is the best
I've determined in test;
With all dishes it goes just fine.

8138 BOOZE - WINE Jim Weaver Collection

There was once a man from Flagstaff,
Who drank wine from a carafe and a half.
When advised to reduce
The bubbly juice,
He'd wink his eye and just laugh.

8139 BOOZE - WINE Edwin J Weinstein

There's red and there's white, but no pink.
For guests who prefer pink to drink,
Mix red wine with white,
But if late at night,
In white drop a drop of red ink.

8140 BOOZE - WINE Irving Superior P9710

The courts, Japan, give drunks no break.
If you've a yen for saki's sake,
Since yens take yen,
They fine you then
Your yen for saki you forsake.

8141 BOOZE - WINE Irving Superior P8403

A bloody good drink is Sangria;
It's less filling that cream ale or bia;
It's low-calorie,
Has more vitamin C,
And it knocks you flat on your ria!

8142 BOOZE - WINE Robin K. Willoughby P8403

A Scotsman emerged from the loo
To find a young Magyar in view.
"I just canna think
Why you're here - have a drink.
I expect you'll want Tokay the noo." (wine grape)

8143 BOOZE - WINE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

She was not a bit dumpy or frumpy.
Where it mattered the most, she was lumpy.
What a girl about town!
What a joy to lay down!
What a marvelous mouthful of Scrumpy. (rough cider)

8144 BOOZE - WINE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

In the south west of England it's clear
That scrumpy's more popular than beer.
In the evenings we troop,
Risking cider-drinkers droop
To the pub, for a pint of good cheer.
(scrumpy - strong apple cider)

8145 BOOZE - WINE Tiddy Ogg

In Dorset the tree roots they spray
With scrumpy each 15th of May
In the hope that the flow
Will make the tree grow,
As to the tree spirit they pray.

8146 BOOZE - WINE Tiddy Ogg

And though non-believers may hoot,
In Dorset a shotgun they shoot
In the branches, to fright
Any evil tree sprite,
Who'll prevent it producing good fruit.

8147 BOOZE - WINE Tiddy Ogg

And following this celebration,
There's usually much fornication.
For with scrumpy juice
Inhibitions are loosed,
And they're at it with no hesitation.

8148 BOOZE - WINE

The level of fun is in rapid decline;
Morale is quite low, the outlook's not fine.
So in Lisbon we party
With cabaret hearty;
They send us away with two bottles of wine.

8149 BOOZE - WINE Jim Weaver Collection

A maid and a letch known as Dwight,
Chanced to play in his hot tub one night.
But the evening was spoiled
When she got him oiled,
So she ate him. For wine she chose white.

8150 BOOZE - WINE Jim Lambert

Once my Leda enjoyed drinking wine,
And everything would have been fine,
But she gave in to sin
And began drinking gin.
Now she's horny and acting bovine.

8151 BOOZE - WINE Bohdan

Now Leda, she really loves wine
In bottles. The fruit of the vine
Turns her mind to mush,
When tucked in her tush,
About six or eight inches or nine.

8152 BOOZE - WINE Cyber Wizard

Now Leda, she really loves wine;
A gallon or so is just fine.
Then she gets randy
And strips real handy,
And gives us a view that's divine!

8153 BOOZE - WINE CM

Now Leda, she really loves wine.
When she drinks it, she tends to recline.
Her pen pals in UK
Have been known to say:
That the view that she gives is divine.

8154 BOOZE - WINE Jeanie

I'm a frog and you may hear reports
That I imbibe wine by the quarts.
Well, I like a good sherry;
I'll inhale boysenberry.
If you love me, accept all my warts.

8155 BOOZE - WINE Al Willis P9710

When a certain young woman named Terry,
Got drunk on a small sip of sherry,
She'd insist upon games,
With embarrassing names,
Not in any refined dictionary.

8156 BOOZE - WINE Isaac Asimov

By imbibing a tumbler of Sherry
I can help a sad heart to be merry.
Though to some that's a lot,
I am hardly a sot.
If I get a bit giddy -- not very.

8157 BOOZE - WINE R. J. Winkler P8403

A sleep after wine is just fine;
I like it fine when you have wine.
Although I will bulge,
I dare not indulge,
Until you have signed I may dine!

8158 BOOZE - WINE

Miranda, remember the inn,
Where we drank that tart wine from the skin?
Then we slept in the straw
Where the fleas made us sore
And the peasantry made such a din.
(Hilaire Belloc, Tarantella)
8159 BOOZE - WINE John Stanley

There was a gay vintner named Hines
Who produced some magnificent whines,
By opening the knickers
Of manly young pickers
And squeezing their grapes and their vines.

8160 BOOZE - WINE Bob Giandomenico P9111

I said to the missus, "Oh gosh!
We are really quite low on the dosh.
Bye-bye prestige cuvee;
Let us jump 'neath our duvet
And go wild as we drink Stellenbosch."
(South African wine from the West Cape)
8161 BOOZE - WINE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

There was an old maid of Vancouver,
Who captured a man by maneuver.
She jumped on his knee
With some rare eau de vie,
And nothing on earth could remove her.

8162 BOOZE - WINE

I once knew a fellow who chose
To sip wine through the end of his nose.
He said that the pleasure
Was quite beyond measure,
And curled up the ends of his toes.

8163 BOOZE - WINE John Pickersgill

And if the wine was a French 'un,
His hair would stand up at attention.
But a husky dry red
Taken just before bed,
Had results that we don't care to mention.

8164 BOOZE - WINE John Pickersgill

I know of an old Muscovite
Whose morals collapse when she's tight.
With two quarts of Tokay,
She claims that it's okay
To screw all the rest of the night.

8165 BOOZE - WINE Armand E Singer 155

In vino, they say, veritas,
Too much, though, when you're with a lass,
Will cause brewer's droop,
You just can't recoup
The chance of a fine piece of ass.

8166 BOOZE - WINE

I've just had some cider called Inch's,
And say from experience, it pinches
One's sexual libido,
To Her I must say "No,
Right now, love, I'm down to three inches."

8167 BOOZE - WINE

Fred used to sing, "I've a cellar,
A cellar with Valpolicella. (red Italian wine)
A massive Jacuzzi,
A full-breasted floozy,
And a series of portraits by Kneller."

8168 BOOZE - WINE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

When reading The Times in New York,
At the ads I am liable to gawk.
I see bottles of wine
Folks drink when they dine;
I can't afford even the cork.

8169 BOOZE - WINE Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

At last I've seduced the au pair
On steak and a chocolate eclair,
Some peas and some chips,
Three Miracle Whips,
And a carafe of vin ordinaire.

8170 BOOZE - WINE Cyril Ray P8301

"I just lie," said the souse to the sleuth,
"It's a habit I learned in my youth;
But I cannot conceal
It was I at the wheel;
Yikes, that wine makes me tell you the truth!"

8171 BOOZE - WINE Mark Levy P9710

When engaged in the giving of head,
Should the wine be rose, white or red?
White (goes well with fish)
Red (the robust meat dish)
Or Rose for that dry cheese instead?

8172 BOOZE - WINE

She pleasured herself below ground,
With a wine bottle pushed in her mound.
The result of the motion
Was the bottle's explosion,
And the cork, it has never been found.

8173 BOOZE - WINE

A wine with a certain charm,
Is disposed to hepatic harm.
That I cannot stand
But in great demand,
Goes by the name of "Boone Farm".

8174 BOOZE - WINE - CALIF Chris Papa

Some Gallo wines, I have heard,
Are good, with high prices, absurd.
The jug that you had,
That made you so bad,
Was most likely, raw "Thunderbird".

8175 BOOZE - WINE - CALIF Chris Papa

There once was a beauty called Sally;
They voted her Miss Napa Valley.
Then she married. Their son
They named Opus One.
By Opus Fifteen they'd lost talley.

8176 BOOZE - WINE - CALIF Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Miss Toccata, a bit of a Gorgon,
Was playing a fugue on the organ.
Then she pulled out the stops
And had a few drops
Of a passable vintage of Morgan. (Monterrey California)

8177 BOOZE - WINE - CALIF Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Ignoring the trade brands so swell,
As any good wino can tell,
When push comes to shove,
There nothing above
A belt of some fine muscatel!

8178 BOOZE - WINE - CALIF Chris Papa

Your erudite oenophilia
Makes my plight seem even sillier.
But all will be well
When I drink muscatel,
'Cause enough of that T'bird will kill ya.

8179 BOOZE - WINE - CALIF Norm

When the time came for Cecil to pass on,
His wife at the wake drank Paul Masson.(Calif mass producer)
Now Cecil's in Hell
Where they drink Hirondelle, (Bordeaux chateau)
And Gallo is greatly in fashion. (Giant Calif producer)

8180 BOOZE - WINE - CALIF   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Suzanne, quite a bird, used to stipple
The words "Have a drink" 'round each nipple.
He bosom friend Kirsty
Once said, "I feel thirsty,
But not for quite that sort of Ripple."
(a particularly nauseous alcoholic type soft drink)
8181 BOOZE - WINE - CALIF   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

When going to sleep I count mouton
Or pheasants, should there be a shoot on.
If I still cannot sleep,
I watch some Stag's Leap. (Calif wine)
Now that's something I'd spend hard-earned loot on.

8182 BOOZE - WINE - CALIF   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A real connoisseur so I've heard,
Who juice of the red grape preferred,
Until hard times came
And his drink became
Bagged bottle of brisk Thunderbird.

8183 BOOZE - WINE - CALIF   Chris Papa

An aging young lady called Betty
Got married and stood on a jetty.
She said, "Thank God I'm spliced.
Get the Bollinger iced
While I cover myself in confetti."

8184 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Chardonnay, Soave, and Chablis
With bubbles do wonders for me.
They perk up my stalk,
Till I'm popping my cork.
Even better's Champagne, you agree?

8185 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE Peter Wilkins

A bibulous chap from Duquesne,
Drank a whole jeraboam of champagne.
Said he with a laugh,
As he quaffed the last quaff,
"I tried to get drunk, but in vain."

8186 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE

Napoleon's Russian campaign,
Became before long, a damn pain;
But sweet Josephine
Helped him hide from the scene
By soaking her pants in Champagne.

8187 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE Norm Storer P9710

Lord Peter, you won't offer in vain
Some wee drink to us, make it champagne.
As we're ladies (we are!
Men do say, near and far...)
We don't booze! (At least that is our aim...)

8188 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE

For your sword we'll take care after this.
Just a month? You will see that the bliss
We are able to give
Is much longer to live,
And you'll never forget our kiss...

8189 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE

...In those places where sun doesn't shine.
We're artistic, just call us divine.
Hope you care for a muff
With your tea, and above;
Like to sip it for more than one time.

8190 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE

A gourmet from Alsace Lorraine,
Loved to mix his beer with champagne.
He would froth it all up
With cracked ice in a cup,
Then pour it all down the next drain.

8191 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE Mike O'Conner

A cautious young lady named Knopp
Put a cork in her cunt for a stop.
But it caused undue strain
When she opened champagne:
She got fucked when a man heard it pop.

8192 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE Albin Chaplin 3024 G2391

"A hangover?" asked Mrs. Powers.
Her husband explained that in showers
And downpours that night,
The plush champagne flight
Had circled O'Hare for three hours.

8193 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE A. N. Wilkins P9005

Champagne was her only type booze,
But the bottles she'd always abuse
By using her snatch
To open a batch:
It seems she was fond of cork screws.

8194 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE

I once met a gal from Vancouver
Who said Champagne was likely to move her
In shameless intrusions
On reckless protrusions,
In the manner of Kenmore and Hoover.

8195 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE Eric Hinds

I tried Sauvignon Blanc, Vodka cooler,
And Aste Spimonte to fool her.
"The matter is moot.
If you can't fill my flute,
I'll move one to a classier suitor!"

8196 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE Eric Hinds

A headhunter baised in St Ives
Disposed of a series of wives.
He'd good sense, had this murderer;
He served Louis Roederer, (very very expensive)
So his wives had the deaths of their lives.

8197 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Though virginal, bashful and plain,
I'm drunk as a skunk on champagne!
Let's meet for a quickie
And get hot and sticky,
Before you get back on the train.

8198 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE

An oenophile based in Torquay
Gave up sex when he hit ninety-three,
"But I'll never abandon
My Moet and Chandon; (very expensive)
In my will I have left it to me.

8199 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A young lady was fond of a stunt;
She took off her clothes in a punt;
And uncorking champagne,
And without any shame,
She sprayed it all over her front.

8200 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE Bertie

Your massage of my poor aching feet,
Is causing my anger to retreat.
If the champagne you'd trickle,
To cause that sweet tickle,
Then all'd be forgiven, Sweet Pete.

8201 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE Jim Weaver Collection

"As to fizz", said my great uncle Nico,
(Dear old buffer but rather a thicko)
"When my Moet's all gone,
I drink Dom Perignon,
Or that ravishing widow Veuve Clicquot."
(V C - another champagne also called 'the widow'.)

8202 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Seems years since we saw you, dear Jayne,
So I've poured us a glass of Champagne.
With your figure so neat
And so sweetly petite,
You still cause me great underwear strain.

8203 BOOZE - WINE - CHAMPAGNE

When acting in the Mikado,
I spotted Brigitte Bardot.
She was licking a Walls
At the front of the stalls
And sipppping Amontillado. (pale dry sherry)

8204 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A Lothario threatened his squeeze,
As they frolicked around 'neath the trees.
"If you play hard to get,
I shall grab you, my pet,
And force feed you with Beames-de-Venise." (chateau)

8205 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

To a flirty young girl from Marseilles,
Said her uncle, the vintner, "Some day
Some one of your fellas
May start to grow jealous,
And ask you just which Beaujolais!"

8206 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Internet Lim Coll   P9708

I never would drink Beychevelle (Bordeaux chateau)
In a restaurant or a hotel.
I dislike wasting loot,
But if, dear old fruit,
You're paying do give me a bell.

8207 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A bald undertaker called Harve
Was quite indescribably suave.
He would not say a word
While the stiff was interred,
But unearthed a half bottle of Graves.
(Chateau Bouscaut Graves)
8208 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A steward on board the Titantic
As she sank said, "Milady, don't panic.
It's the lifeboat for you.
Leave your Branaire Ducru, (Chateau Branaire, very old)
Which frankly, your Grace, is too tannic."
(Cabernet Sauvignon producer in Bordeaux)
8209 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Prunella was perfectly pure,
Quite depressingly dull and demure.
Then Rupert the rotter
Grabbed hold of and got her
With a gallon of Calon-Segur. (chateau)

8210 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Said Amanda, a peach of a girl,
"I go ape if I drink Cantemerle." (chateau near Bordeaux)
Her ape said, "Amanda,
May I speak with candor?
I have some. Let's give it a whirl.

8211 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

The surgeon looked at the machine
And said, "Let me tell you, old bean,
The result of your scan,
And I speak man to man;
The trouble lies in your Chasse-Spleen."
(chateau where Lord Byron claimed spleen trouble cured)
8212 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A Bordelais bugger elite
Hoarded bottles for anal receipt.
The class of his ass
Admitted of glass
Only magnums of Chateau Lafitte!

8213 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Dick Buenger P8301

A lass, if plied with Chateauneuf (chateau in Provence)
Will willy-nilly hit the turf.
You can have great fun
With a nice sixty-one,
But more with a soixante-neuf.

8214 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Dear Archie, We went on a cruise
'Cross the Channel in search of cheap booze.
Easy trip -- Eurotunnels;
Stacked the car to the gunwhales.
Broke an axle. Love Jane. No more news.

8215 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

While Jane had a douche on her own,
Will arrived, so she wasn't alone.
With a kiss on the bouche,
He produced Clos des Mouches, (chateau)
And she cried, "That's a bit near the Beaune."

8216 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Hiawatha observed to his squaw
Minnehaha, "The wines of Cahors (wine region)
Are extremely intense,
Just like us in one sense."
And he let out an enormous guffaw.

8217 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Une fille, tres jolie, de Dauphin
N'utilse que Chabli dans le bain,
And some vigorous boys,
With whose help she enjoys
(A son gout exotique) coq-au-vin.

8218 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Keith MacMillan 81b

A spinster from Southend-on-Sea
Was oenocologically twee.
She often would say
Of her pink negligee,
"It's my dear little Cotes de Nuit." (Burgundian red)

8219 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

There once was a stripper called Fleur
Who could hardly be termed "en primeur". (first class)
Though she spent her life tannin',
She could not bet a man in.
Perhaps she was corked, as it were?

8220 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A conservative lover called Leon
Was fond of a glass of Haut Brion. (chateau)
His girlfriends position
Was always La Mission -- (maybe Mexican or Calif wine?)
She wasn't as pretty as Ffion. (??)

8221 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A mother whose hair was embossed,
Thought her six year old daughter was lost,
'Til she found little Nellie --
She was making fruit jelly
With her father's best Grand-Puy-Lacoste. (chateau)

8222 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Chuck used to be frightfully dapper
Before he found out about Grappa. (distilled wine crude)
Now from here to eternity,
It's bye-bye fraternity;
Adios to pi-beta-kappa.

8223 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

The wine buff was striking a pose,
"Why this has a flirtatious nose,
As it's somewhat retrousse.
Quite frankly, would you say,
"It's a skittish young Gruaud-Larose?" (Bordeaux chateau)

8224 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Seems Europe is suffering with heat;
It won't be a good year for wheat.
But all over France
And Spain they will dance,
Not for rain, but for grapes that are sweet.

8225 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Carol

A sadist who lived in Saltash
Was extremely adept with the lash.
He would flog poor old Hector,
A keen wine collector,
Then then he would flog his La Tache. (Burgundy chateau)

8226 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

"Do not drink that," said cousin Pete,
"I am saving that for a special treat."
"Here's to Pete," his widow spake,
As they drank it at the wake.
It was only '43 Lafite. (Chateau Lafite-Rothschild)

8227 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A newly wed lad from Arbroath,
Just after he plighted his troth,
Murmured, "Flora my sweet,
Let us try some Lafite. (Chateau Lafite-Rothschild)
I hope you enjoy my first growth."

8228 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A charted surveyor, an ass,
Came across a commodious lass.
For months he surveyed her
And then when he'd laid her,
He coveyed her a case of Las Cases.
(Chateau Leoville-Las-Cases)

8229 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

There once was a naughty old fag
Who, when dining with chums, used to brag
That if offered Latour, (Bordeaux chateau)
He would secretly pour
Some in his colostomy bag.

8230 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A bottle of le Montrachet (Bergundian chateau for whites)
Retains a certain cachet.
It goes well with sole,
But on the whole,
Not with bangers and mash, eh?

8231 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

I was not far from having a fit, sir,
While drinking at Maurie's Barmitzvah.
'Twas Le Pez '61, (legendary Bordeaux chateau)
Then some son of a gun
Insisted on having a spritzer.

8232 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

"Do have a sip," I began.
"Just a very small sip if you can.
Don't think me mean,
But I'd better come clean.
The name of the wine is Le Pin." (frog village same name)

8233 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

We are tearing ourselves from the plage
And are off to Bordeaux. The vendange
Has begun. Marry japes,
Stamp our toes on the grapes --
Can you taste us in this year's Lynch-Bages. (Bordeaux)

8234 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A Frenchman looked up at the moon
And said, "Zey are playing our tune."
His friend Lily, she said,
"Eet has gone to my 'ead,
Pas la lune, pas la tune, mais Lagune." (Bordeaux region)
(not the moon, not the tune, but Lagune!)

8235 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Viscount Tipple, a gentleman farmer,
Entirely agreed with his llama.
They placed an embargo
On all other Margaux, (chateau)
But thought Palmer an absolute charmer. (??)

8236 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A Lesbian lady from Luton
Used to walk 'round her home with one boot on.
She would tie up her friend
And then peacefully spend
The whole afternoon drinking Mouton.
(chateau Mouton-Rothschild)
8237 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A greasy old wino named Ray
Gave the dollar Lotto a play.
Son of a bitch!
The bum struck it rich
And now he swills Mouton-Cadet. (chateau)

8238 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   John Chastaine

Mr Pratt is a bad tempered cat,
Who is also as blind as a bat.
If you feed him, he'll bite
Your hand with delight.
So I beg you do not a Noilly Prat. (the orignal Vermoth)

8239 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

I think I will always remember
When Kev made his pile last November.
"Give them Nouveau all round!" (fresh wine - no character)
You could not hear a sound
From the club that had made him a member.

8240 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

I'll admit, I have not drunk French <spit>.
My dad said it tasted like shit.
But my brother makes wine
And some are divine.
Perhaps you could ask him 'bout it.

8241 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Liam na Beag

Old Labour used to drink shandy,
But that's not for Tony and Mandy.
Tony who's heterous
Always drinks Petrus, (rotgut brandy, also chateau)
While randy old Mandy drinks brandy.

8242 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A dentist was deep into drilling
A modern young lass who was willing.
"Do", he said, "hold my hand.
Try some Pichon-Lalande
While I finish your root canal filling."
(Bordeaux chateau and village)
8243 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

I shall never forget dear old Pa.
He was happiest propping a bar.
With his nice cheery face --
Not a hair out of place --
All thanks to his favorite Pommard. (Chateau coarse red)

8244 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

There was a young filly called Fanny,
Who gave vin de table to her nanny.
With a beau worth a billion,
They imbibed St Emilion, (claret from Bordeaux chateau)
With a nice Pontet-Canet for granny. (Bordeaux chateau)

8245 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Pouilly Fuisse '69
Is known as a hell of a wine.
But a similar number
Done with Miss Cumber
Was found to be equally fine.

8246 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Stan

Do smoke while you drink my Latour. (Burgundian chateau)
That is just what a first growth is for.
It's a pity to waste it
Even though you can't taste it.
But wouldn't you rather have Pouilly-Fume instead?
(dry white wine know elsewhere as Sauvignon)
8247 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

She said that my sperm tastes like wine,
(Pussy-Foosay or Cha-bliss -- which is mine?)
This broad's got great taste --
I accept with great haste.
Come! I'll be your Valentine.

8248 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Writerman

As the vicar stood by the font, he
Christened the little lad Monty.
Then he drove home full throttle
And filled up his bottle
With the very best Romanee-Conti. (Burgundian chateau)

8249 BOOZE - WINE - FROG   Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

St John, a lovable ponce,
Retired, and decamped to Provence,
Where he quite often chose a
Precocious young rose,
Which he kept lightly chilled in two fonts.

8250 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

It's so terribly sad about Clare --
Sweet, but so vin ordinaire.
Whereas Harry's gal, Pru --
A real Premier Cru!
Poor Clare -- she's so frightfully Sancerre. (chateau)

8251 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A banker with money to burn
Shouted, "Bring me a glass of Sauternes --
The creme de la creme;
Your finest Yquem -- (chateau for sauterne)
I might just as well drink what I earn."

8252 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A second year student at Girton
Was frequently seen with no skirt on.
She said, "I'm a doll
Who prefers Pomeral. (wine style)
Of that I am Vieux Chateau Certan." (chateau)

8253 BOOZE - WINE - FROG Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Though her hairs were a little bit grey,
She had legs and a charming bouquet.
She also was graced
With a long aftertaste
And she certainly went all the way.

8254 BOOZE - WINE - HOMEMADE Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Each wine has it's own unique flavor,
For one to enjoy and to savor;
But none can compare
To the one she had there,
And all of the pleasure it gave 'er!

8255 BOOZE - WINE - HOMEMADE

When crushing the grapes with bare feet,
Beforehand, I washed them complete.
Twixt toes. Toenails too;
Because what I do--
Crush grapes for a wine that is sweet.

8256 BOOZE - WINE - HOMEMADE Irving Superior P9710

For those that are labeled "non-sweet,"
But must in the market compete --
Aroma and zest --
They must be the best.
For them I do not wash my feet.

8257 BOOZE - WINE - HOMEMADE Irving Superior P9710

Lately I fulfilled a dream of mine
Without plucking the fruit from the vine.
I used a vintner's kit,
That's how I managed it,
And changed gallons of water to wine.

8258 BOOZE - WINE - HOMEMADE Loren Fitzhugh P2005

I once home wine-making tried.
Got no alcohol on the inside.
Nor vinegar fume.
The smell, I assume,
Was that of a pure aldehyde.

8259 BOOZE - WINE - HOMEMADE Chris Papa

It was a dark brew notable;
Described in words unquotable.
For, though it looked good,
No aging in wood
Could make that darn stuff potable.

8260 BOOZE - WINE - HOMEMADE   Chris Papa

Tiny grapes make fine wines I have learned;
But be careful, you'll quickly get burned.
Fermenting is finickier;
This wine becomes vinegar,
The miniature Bacchus been turned.

8261 BOOZE - WINE - HOMEMADE

Our Sue is not really a prude,
But never says anything crude;
Though she did cross the line
When making some wine,
By squashing the grapes in the nude.

8262 BOOZE - WINE - HOMEMADE   Archie

She is often called Petrie Dish Sue,
Quite organic and dripping with goo;
When she's tipsy, she'll splash
And plop down in the mash;
Thus providing the yeast for the brew.

8263 BOOZE - WINE - HOMEMADE   Allen Wolverton

I think I've met your young Sue,
Who's nude when she stomps out some brew.
She's really quite fine
And always has time
To give head before she doth screw.

8264 BOOZE - WINE - HOMEMADE   Squat

Alonza has large grapes to crush;
She stomps 'em for red, white, or blush;
But sometimes the juice
Will splash and diffuse
Up her thighs to her wine-flavored brush.

8265 BOOZE - WINE - HOMEMADE Mark Levy P9710

Australian wine's jolly good;
I drink a lot more than I should
I venture to say,
I could drink it all day.
Goes well with both sex and with food.

8266 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION

Now the corner wine merchants got cash
For I've bought all the wine I can stash.
This wine is so fine,
I'm drunk all the time.
I can cook, will you bring your sweet ash?

8267 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION

Bulgarian Wine is the best;
You've tried French, Italian, the rest.
You can sip it sedately,
As you ponder how lately,
The others just don't pass the test.

8268 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Raymond Taylor

A Bulgarian man name of Bob,
Drank wine from a hollowed-out log.
It made it so oakey.
And slightly more smokey,
And he downed it in one great big slog.

8269 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Julie O'Conner

A glutton who went out to dine
Drank a quart of Canadian wine.
He was later found pissed,
On the critical list,
But the doctors predict he'll do fine.

8270 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Hugh Oliver 121a

Forget all that Frenchie wine jive
For bringing my taste buds alive.
Canuck is best.
I'm very impressed
With vintage Kemptville '55.

8271 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION

Now our Leda she does love her wine,
But she drove her car into the brine.
As she began to sink,
She started to think:
"Is this part of God's great design?"

8272 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Bob

A lively old man of Madiera
Thought that wine of the heart was a cheerer:
He often would say,
'Put the bottle this way -
Absent friends! and I wish they were nearer.'

8273 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Published 1822

I once truly loved Aussie beer;
Those big tall blue cans of sweet cheer;
But that stuff gave me gas.
So sit here, my lass,
And "Have some Madeira, my dear!"

8274 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Allen Wolverton

In the West we all drink Swan Lagger,
Though some people think I'm a Fagger.
Margaret River wines
Are more in my lines,
Though I really prefer a good shagger.

8275 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Jim Weaver Collection

Young Beau Geste was manning the fort,
And was feeling bereft on report,
Cause the Arabs used SPAM
As a battering ram,
And would shortly be quaffing his port.

8276 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Mike O'Conner

An old gourmet who'd grown somewhat stout,
Felt a twinge and much feared it was gout.
"If I drink now," he thought,
"Three bottles of port.
It surely will settle the doubt."

8277 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Yorick

A snort of old port or a quart,
Will usually furnish support.
For alcohol serves
To bolster the nerves
Of those who need courage to court.

8278 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION R. J. Winkler P8405

The shipmates of Mariner Short:
"Though it's true he does not seem the sort.
In ports Christian or Hindu,
He's quite quickly into
Every girl into whom he puts Port.

8279 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Loren C. Fitzhugh P9710

Sighed a vintage wine drinker named Norm,
While confined by a gale to his dorm,
"Since my old wine's run dry,
And it's not safe to buy,
I'll drink any port in a storm!"

8280 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Prof M-G

That night, when you've hung out your stocking,
From the chimney you'll hear something shocking.
It might well be Santa,
He's been at the decanter.
And now vintage Port back he's knocking.

8281 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Bill Wall

Courting the ladies with port,
For danger you carelessly court.
Your avid pursuit
May end in a suit -
A sort of retort in a court.

8282 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION R. J. Winkler P8405

There was a young lady at court,
Who said to the King, with a snort,
"Was it humor or shyness
That prompted your Highness
To put Spanish Fly in my port?"

8283 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION D H Cudmore

After drinking large measures of port,
You may find that you've been caught short.
And your miles from the Gents;
Well, it seems to make sense --
Shove the cork up your ass -- just a thought.

8284 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Bill Wall

Overindulgence, SATIETY,
Goes not with the sense of piety.
And as for retsina,
I never have seen a
Better reason for sobriety.

8285 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Daniel

A gay guy from old Nagasaki,
An ostentacious lackey,
Claimed he could eat
The whole US Fleet--
If it weren't for his penchant for saki.

8286 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Norm Storer P9212

In the grape-growing region of Merritt,
The grape-stomping maids like to share it.
They all go so merry
On Bordeaux and Sherry,
It takes them nine months to de-claret.

8287 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION John Mayhood P9710

Oh Peter, my darling delight,
I've had no fun whatever tonight.
I'm feeling awry.
My panties are dry.
Please come and set me a-right.

8288 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Ericka and Peter Wilkins

I'm here in the bath, by the way,
Waiting for you to come play.
I've filled it, you see,
With bubbly Chablis,
For it's coq au vin je voudrais.

8289 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Ericka and Peter Wilkins

You wan't me to come 'round and play?
I'll be there with no further delay!
If you're still hot and damp,
You'll relieve me of cramp
That I've suffered for much of the day.

8290 BOOZE - WINE - LOCATION Ericka and Peter Wilkins

Be careful when you drink absinthe;
It makes people rave and rant.
It can cause DEGRINGOLADE
Right on the esplanade;
When you try to get up, you can't.

8291 BOOZE - ZOTHER Norm Brust

Sophia, a Tuscan Contessa,
Got hitched to a eunuch, God bless her.
"Let us drink Amoretto," (Italian liqueur almond flavored)
Sang he. His falsetto
Quite quickly began to depress her.

8292 BOOZE - ZOTHER Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

"With beer, Jim, I never will grapple,"
Says Jane, "But I might if some chap'll
Want me for his lass,
Down many a glass
Of the fermented juice of the apple."

8293 BOOZE - ZOTHER Tiddy Ogg

I am sorry to let off steam,
But there's one thing that does make me scream.
It's not princess Anne --
I'm rather a fan --
It's Bailey's Irish Cream. (Irish whiskey liquer)

8294 BOOZE - ZOTHER Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

CHARTREUSE is also a drink;
Made in Grenoble, I think.
Liquor okayed by abbots
Could give you bad habits,
But also might tickle you pink!

8295 BOOZE - ZOTHER Barb

Sweet Chaton, there's no need to quail;
It's never been basted in ail.
So lie back and purr
As I give you a stir
(Or a shake) with the end of my tail.

8296 BOOZE - ZOTHER

To be honest, sausage makes me ail;
Strasbourgs and Frankforts turn me pale.
And I truly am sick
When it's made of garlic,
So I hope yours is just a cock tale?

8297 BOOZE - ZOTHER

An au pair called Sarah kept happy
With a very large creme de menthe frappe.
Then she'd knock back three gins
And remark to the twins,
"Would you each change the other one's nappy?"

8298 BOOZE - ZOTHER Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

For the blues, take some Creme-de-Menthe,
If taken at nearly full strength.
Will take care of your woes.
For everyone knows
It brings you much needed nepenthe!

8299 BOOZE - ZOTHER Archie

We feel that exotic young Bodd
Should give far more thought to his God.
He lolls in the garden
With the world's finest hardon,
And drips 'creme de menthe' on his prod.

8300 BOOZE - ZOTHER G2267

Since stoppin' the wine, I've been bummin'
'Til down riverside I went slummin'.
Down there by the docks,
The girlies sans frocks
Taught me the best Cider is "Cummin."

8301 BOOZE - ZOTHER

The curative powers of hard cider
Can be claimed with no offsetting rider.
Two glasses dispose
Of a cold in the "NO's"
Of a girl -- and her mother beside her.

8302 BOOZE - ZOTHER Jemstone P0001

A post Doc on daiquiris had a lock,
Liked walnut daiquiris in a crock.
No walnuts one day,
Used hickory. They'd say
"Here's your hickory daquiri, Doc!"

8303 BOOZE - ZOTHER Carl A Benz

Par was a flatulent Swede,
Whose wind gained its strength from his mead.
He downed one strong batch,
Lit up just one match,
And thank God: 'twas the end of his breed.

8304 BOOZE - ZOTHER Michael Rohaly

Merrie England discovered no need
In the days of the Venerable Bede
For acid or pot,
For coke or what not.
Teenagers got high then, on mead.

8305 BOOZE - ZOTHER A. N. Wilkins P8605

....In any trad lim that's the most
You need, to convert to a toast.
And as for the drink,
There's hundreds, I think,
Search google for previous posts.

8306 BOOZE - ZOTHER

A drunken old guy from Yankipoo
Drank a bottle of cologne shampoo.
Said he, "It's perfection,
And helps my erection,
And tastes better than joy-juice Kickapoo."

8307 BOOZE - ZOTHER G2749

Upon the killing fields, our host
Mid-morning stops to drink a toast,
"To those we injure;
One downs King's Ginger, (exotic liquor with royal assoc)
Before returning to one's post.

8308 BOOZE - ZOTHER Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

After running my errands, like you,
I like to spend time with my poo-
Dles, beagles and cock-
Er spaniels and knock
Back a brewsky or possibly two.

8309 BOOZE - ZOTHER

With Mescal I've now come to terms.
When I share ajug, my stomach turns.
But I've learned from the past
To always drink last.
Since it's Early Birds who get the worms.

8310 BOOZE - ZOTHER Loren Fitzhugh P0212

I was spending the weekend at Eth's.
In the Times we were scanning the deaths.
I said, "Eth, dear old friend,
If you wish to extend
Your life, then ease up on the meths."

8311 BOOZE - ZOTHER Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

A barman in bored Bogalusa
Poured drinks for a dame to amusa.
For one of his tricks
He used nitro mix...
And the bomb squad was called to defusa.

8312 BOOZE - ZOTHER Hugh Oliver A057A

An old drunk of old Aberdeen,
Saw witches and ghosts on Halloween.
Couldn't sleep at night
Such was his fright;
Swore off booze, drank only gasoline.

8313 BOOZE - ZOTHER Jim Weaver Collection

A hopeless old wino named Hamm
Would sip from an old can of Spam.
When asked "What's the blend?"
Said, "Have some my friend.
It's fermented snot and toe jam."

8314 BOOZE - ZOTHER H Welchel

A hard-drinking fellow one morn
Felt standard libations were worn.
With magnesium milk
He mixed Vodka or ilk;
Thus the 'Phillips Screwdriver' was born.

8315 BOOZE - ZOTHER Macsam

Hooray! There's a party a Jim's.
What a riot! He always serves Pimms.
It's a bundle of fun
With his Pimms No. 1. (premixed blended cocktail)
He's from Essex but lives in South Mimms.

8316 BOOZE - ZOTHER Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

The Pope drank a gallon of brandy,
And that made him feel very randy.
He pinced a girl's bum,
Molested a nun,
So now he will drink only shandy.

8317 BOOZE - ZOTHER Anon

A drunken old bum from Parsnippany
When loaded would wind up in Whippany.
He'd down Sneaky Pete
Bay Rum mixed or neat,
And gulp it, too drunk just to sip any.

8318 BOOZE - ZOTHER Armand E Singer 295

A keen young director of Avery
Kept his female assistant in slavery.
He murmured, "I'm fond
But you must stay in bond --
That's the way that I find you most savoury."

8319 BOOZE - ZOTHER Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

When drinking the products of ferment,
How could I much care what defer meant?
Tip jug of tequila;
At bottom reveal a
Surprise when you find a small worm in't.

8320 BOOZE - ZOTHER Gary Hallock

The first tequila was fast,
But I made the second one last.
But three, four, and five
Have brought me alive!
This tequila stuff's really a blast!

8321 BOOZE - ZOTHER Stephen Cordwell

The quitila may have gone to my head,
'Cause I can't sleep in this blinning sped.
The chinks were so dreep
That I made a swean cleep,
Now I think I'd be detter off bead.

8322 BOOZE - ZOTHER Stephen Cordwell

Permit me to orate laconic,
Whilst I savor my gin and my tonic.
Tequila's for boozers,
Itinerant losers.
Adult beverages -- oxymoronic!

8323 BOOZE - ZOTHER Stephen Cordwell.

Complaining the measures were meagre,
Young Igor on visiting Riga,
Said, "Vodka in Omsk,
Vladivostok and Tomsk
Comes in measures a bloody sight beeger."

8324 BOOZE - ZOTHER Peter Wilkins

Should gin on the breath cause a turn-off,
Then offer your friends only Smirnoff.
Or try Absolut;
But were I, my friend, you,
I would let half the alcohol burn off.

8325 BOOZE - ZOTHER Alistair Sampson Liq Lims

Thass wot vokka evenshully duzzed,
It makes the old brain get all fuzzed.
But I'm sad for their plight;
They must fight a good fight,
And avoid getting maudlin while buzzed.

8326 BOOZE - ZOTHER Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a old man from Turkey
Who acted and spoke very quirky.
He'd drink Absolut,
And spread out his loot,
'Cause he loved girls young and perky!"

8327 BOOZE - ZOTHER Anon

I've had a few drinks, guess it's time
To go to the NG where rhyme
Is important at best,
But with all the rest,
I'll settle for vodka with lime.

8328 BOOZE - ZOTHER

My penis goes into your anus
And travels a journey most heinous.
All the way through your colon
With head that is swollen,
And drenches your mucus membranous.

8329 BUGGERY

Since then, all the Arabs are queer,
Though keeping a woman quite near
For having the young 'uns,
Who're good for some tonguin's
And blessed with a fuckable rear.

8330 BUGGERY

There once was a banana called Stanley,
Who thought he was terribly manly,
Because his nice skin
Could be shoved right in
The ass of Jeremy Hanley.

8331 BUGGERY Jim Weaver Collection

At a dance, a gay lost his shoe.
"Oh my Lance, what should I do?"
"It's right over there --
Bend over with flair,
And I'll drive you to Kalamazoo!

8332 BUGGERY FGO TP9802

Have you heard of the man from New York
Who held up his balls with a fork?
In an asshole he'd bugger
Without any rubber,
This New York man with a big dork.

8333 BUGGERY

I'm often discovered exploring
The box of a beast worth adoring,
Like a heifer, or doe,
But the males I forego,
Since buggery's blatantly boring.

8334 BUGGERY Tiddy Ogg

"Let's get to the Alamo soon,"
Said Crockett to trailblazer Boone,
"And you drop your pants
To take my long lance,
Then we'll play 'The Man In The Moon.'"

8335 BUGGERY Travis Brasell

There was an old bastard named Mott,
By the vilest of fates he was wrought.
He was born of skulduggery,
A product of buggery,
And was born through the ass, not the twat.

8336 BUGGERY Albin Chaplin 3024 G1017

Let Us Now Praise Famous Men,
Such as existed now and then.
The current crop
Are all assholes and slop,
With a very marked buggery yen.

8337 BUGGERY G1013

A banker, hardpressed, name of Paul,
The handwriting saw on the wall.
He was broke and demented,
So his asshole he rented,
With a charge for an early withdrawal.

8338 BUGGERY Albin Chaplin 3024-0944

There once was a young man named Scotty,
Who was thought to be fond of biscotti,
But his sweet tooth was lacking.
When he spoke of fudge packing,
He alluded to something quite naughty.

8339 BUGGERY Robert Elliot

You say that I can't rhyme disposal,
But I do know just what this hose'll
Do to your bowels.
Quick! Get some towels
And an airtight bag for disposal.

8340 BUGGERY Jim Weaver Collection

This Sodomite -- what a deplora-
ble idiot -- chose to ignore a
Command from Yahweh,
"No gay rolls in the hay!"
But was so dumb, he moved to Gomorrah.

8341 BUGGERY Robin K. Willoughby P8706

That 'urghhh!' is my dick in your ass,
Where it seems to have met a large mass.
Oh my God! It's your head!
What a moron, brain dead;
To choose this way to blow me is crass.

8342 BUGGERY

The great metaphysician once said:
"Let's assume that I'm buggered in bed.
Is the thrill that I feel
In my rectum quite real?
Or is the whole thing in my head.

8343 BUGGERY G2172a

To sleep with a colleague's a blast,
Especially when taken up the ass.
We all know it's true,
Anal sex is for you.
To get a raise doesn't take class.

8344 BUGGERY Coolbreeze

There once was this bum-fucking faggot!
He'd see something male, and he'd shag it!
But he fucked the wrong ass,
Now he's pushing up grass...
And his only companion's a maggot!

8345 BUGGERY

'Twixt the oral and anal mystique,
Most proponents a difference will seek.
Some factions will say,
Oral sex makes one's day,
While anal sex makes one's hole weak.

8346 BUGGERY Bob Giandomenico P9806

A sodomist's shrill caterwauling,
Is regarded by most as appalling,
Leading some to suspect,
If one yields to this sect,
That he'd be a can of great mauling.

8347 BUGGERY Bob Giandomenico P9804

A man from the small town of Tildon,
Whose boyhood had never fulfilled him,
A confirmed sexaholic,
Said after a frolic,
"Rectum? It nearly killed him."

8348 BUGGERY Anon

A newlywed lady named White
Said, "Husband, you are not too bright.
You are not near as slick
As my dear old dad, Nick."
So he buggered them both the same night.

8349 BUGGERY Albin Chaplin 3024-0959

There once was a faggot named Tim
Whose member was trifling and slim.
In and out he could dart
'Tween beats of a fart
Without ever touching the rim!

8350 BUGGERY H WHELCHEL

Lawyers read the decision on Nexus;
I heard it while driving my Lexus.
The Supreme Court just said:
Have more fun in bed,
Now that ass-fucking's legal in Texas.

8351 BUGGERY Arnie Schoenbrun P0308

I could handle the times with the Torah
And the days we were dancing the hora,
But it then came to pass --
What a pain in the ass! --
That we ran out of gas in Gomorrah.

8352 BUGGERY Thomas A. Quinine P8407

"Because we hold all our guests dear,
We felt we should make one thing clear;
You may park in the front
And enjoy a fine cunt.
You also may park in the rear."

8353 BUGGERY Travis Brasell

When I park in the rear, it transpires;
When I'm done with my lusty desires,
Things get slick; my truck squeals,
With a spinning of wheels;
Stuff gets stuck in the treads of my tires!

8354 BUGGERY Allen Wolverton

Said the warden, "I'll get to the bottom
Of this scandalous talk about Sodom.
If I find any, well,
I'll promptly expel
The pygophilous fellows of Wadham." (buttock-loving)

8355 BUGGERY A. N. Wilkins P8801

Ode to my friend Paul Zimmer
He's burried neck deep in a rimmer.
With brown hair in his teeth
And a sigh of relief,
He found a shit stain by its shimmer.

8356 BUGGERY

In Akron a fellow named Dwight
Once thought he'd been screwed in the night.
Next morning, alas,
He'd a pain in the ass
And found he was perfectly right

8357 BUGGERY Limericks Naughty & Gay

While the big shots along the Euphrates
Held to riches and slaves and penates,
In their measure of might
Was included delight
In steatopygious brown nates.
(penates - winged, feathered)

8358 BUGGERY G0966

Our fair Supreme Court defines Sodomy
As a lick or mis-poke at one's boddom; 'E
Who gets off that way,
Faces prison, but HEY!
That seems ass-backwards a lot to me.

8359 BUGGERY Robin K. Willoughby P8608

"Though sodomy many find trite,
To us sodomites, it's a delight!"
Thus from deep in a ghetto
Came a plaintive falsetto
From a eunuch whose sphincter was tight.

8360 BUGGERY G1070

"Mark Twain," said wise Dr. Feebler,
"Never took out a nymphet to wheedle her.
Like Whitman, 'twas buggery
And other hugger-muggery,
That excited his tired old tweedler."

8361 BUGGERY G0968

There once was a tweetle called Lee,
Whom B***** invited to tea.
He was promptly debagged,
And buggered and shagged,
Till his tool simply grew like a tree.

8362 BUGGERY G0995

In the middle of singing a carol,
Geoffrey Howe cried: "Your turn in the barrel!"
That's a bit of a bummer
Said John Selwyn Gummer,
As Cecil whipped off his apparel.

8363 BUGGERY Bill Wall

There was an old fellow named Lou
Who buggered himself with a shoe.
He said it was fun,
But the tongue came undone,
And it tickled his balls till he blew.

8364 BUGGERY Limericks Naughty & Gay

A ventriloquist dummy'd be fun
To play with -- they don't weigh a tonne,
And they've spent most their past
With a hand up their ass;
A loose fuck if I'd ever seen one.

8365 BUGGERY

There was a ventriloquist Bruce
Who enjoyed it wet, sloppy and loose.
He'd say, "Gottle of geer."
With his dick up the rear
Of his novelty dummy, a moose.

8366 BUGGERY Peter Wilkins

Well junior, the unkindest cut
Is that I fucked your Ma in the butt.
But a jizzwad of splooge
Must've dripped in her cooze,
And now look what we've gotten, a nut!

8367 BUGGERY

Said a doleful young man with a stutter,
"My wife don't allow me to butt her.
But its all right,
But some dark night,
I'll tie down the bitch and then gut her.

8368 BUGGERY - DENIED L1222

A less violent chap with a stammer
Said, "Mine too, she won't lit me ram her.
What's soured me on life
Is not fucking my wife,
D-d-d-d-d-d-damn her!

8369 BUGGERY - DENIED L1223

There once was a faggot named Bruce;
With his lover he called a truce.
"Please let's not fight.
I'm tired tonight,
And my asshole is getting too loose."

8370 BUGGERY - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

Said the bride on the night of the wedding,
To the groom, as she smoothed out the bedding,
"Please step out here in front
And I'll show you my cunt.
I don't like the way your prick is heading."

8371 BUGGERY - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024-0958

There was an intrepid explorer
Who dated a lady named Forrer.
He explored every cranny
Which she had in her fanny,
But she claimed that he never did bore her.

8372 BUGGERY - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024-0134

I don't like it much up the ass,
So on your kind offer I'll pass.
I like doing it proper,
So whip out your whopper,
And we'll go for a roll in the grass.

8373 BUGGERY - DENIED Jayne

On the Aegean Sea's coastal cliffs,
I once cause international rifts.
I did certainly mind
An approach from behind;
Beware of short Greeks wearing lifts.

8374 BUGGERY - DENIED Loren C. Fitzhugh P9407

Gay guys make the best of good friends.
So no matter which way you bend,
You're welcome in here,
Sit down, have a beer,
But don't poke me in the rear end.

8375 BUGGERY - DENIED

A convict once, out in Australia,
Said unto his turnkey, "I'll tail ya."
But he said, "You be buggered,
You filthy old sluggard,
You're forgetting that I am your jailer."

8376 BUGGERY - DENIED L0449

For a boy, Sam was really a find.
And his loss I have often repined.
When my wife learned of Sam
We moved, on the lam
And I had to leave all that behind.

8377 BUGGERY - DENIED Grand Prix Lim 629

Frosty came back here to find me;
Hoping that maybe he'd grind me.
But like him I'm not,
I like hairy twat;
Like a fart, now he is far behind me.

8378 BUGGERY - DENIED

Would Pet's buttered buns cause a riot?
Perhaps I had better not try it.
It's better for me
To stick with fat-free;
There are just plain buns on my diet.

8379 BUGGERY - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

"Sir Peregrine, please be so kind,
And take me dog-wise from behind."
"What ho, gal! Top hole?"
"I'd rather your pole,
The lower of those holes you'd find."

8380 BUGGERY - DENIED

A prim old professor of math
One day fairly trembled with wrath,
When a lisping young student --
A lad most imprudent --
Came and offered a fuck in the ath.

8381 BUGGERY - DENIED

The kid was just seeking a trade.
He needed to get up his grade.
And, to hazard a guess,
The prof might have said yes,
But he hadn't the balls to get laid.

8382 BUGGERY - DENIED

There was a young girl, a Norwegian,
Went to bed with a kinky Glaswegian.
She said to him, "Jock
Whyever's your cock
Exploring my nethermost region?"

8383 BUGGERY - DENIED Alexander Baron P9209

A first class ship's waiter named Phipps,
Quite distressed by his niggardly tips,
Changed to Officers Mess,
Received greater largesse,
But didn't dare bow from the hips.

8384 BUGGERY - DENIED

There was a young man of Verdun,
Who wanted to try anal fun.
He wanted a looker
Who wasn't a hooker;
Alas, in the end he got none.

8385 BUGGERY - DENIED Chuck Demas

Gearhart, you have anal retention,
I wish that you would pay attention.
Your dick best not cum,
Anywhere near my bum,
Or you'll find you're less one extension.

8386 BUGGERY - DENIED

A butt-fucking sailor named Lance
Strolled Norfolk in search of romance.
He purchased a whore
But on her aft door:
A sign that read Norfolk Enchants.

8387 BUGGERY - DENIED H Welchel

Said a hick by the name of Jake Larson,
When accused of deliberate arson,
"Someone bears me a grudge;
I'm a front fellow, judge,
Kinda like I was taught by our parson."

8388 BUGGERY - DENIED Armand E Singer 15

Well, size doesn't matter, I think,
When talking about a guy's dink.
But I'm sorry to hear
That you don't like the rear
Invaded by anything pink.

8389 BUGGERY - DENIED

No amount of drugs or sedation,
Will get a cock near that location.
I'd rather a migraine,
Endure eternal pain,
Or suffer endless constipation.

8390 BUGGERY - DENIED

I don't want to burst your young bubble
For that could land me in trouble!
But I'd like to say
Please just turn away
And get your ass out, on the double.

8391 BUGGERY - DENIED Gearhart

A nancy-boy said in tones crass:
"Ass fuck?" I told him I'd pass.
I've heard that the act is
Like sitting on cactus...
Yes, sodomy's a pain in the ass.

8392 BUGGERY - DENIED Tiddy Ogg

A fellow from Chicopee, Mass.
Rejected another man's pass.
He felt some attraction,
But recalled that the action
Might well prove a pain in the ass.

8393 BUGGERY - DENIED Isaac Asimov

The attraction he felt grew and grew,
So he figured out just what to do.
He said, "If you please,"
As he dropped to his knees,
"I'll have my cake and eat it, too!"

8394 BUGGERY - DENIED Ardens

She wasn't a bitchy faultfinder
Till hubby pressed close in behind her.
He prodded her taint
Till she made this comlaint:
"Your phallus has never been blinder!"

8395 BUGGERY - DENIED

OgniGioia

A kinky young soldier named Blunt,
Preferred his wife's bung to her cunt,
Till the night that she shrieked,
"I resent being Greeked!"
And he had to return to the front.

8396 BUGGERY - DENIED

From Alton young Sally did come,
And scorned suitors come on her bum.
I once asked her why?
Her sanguine reply?
"I have to save some for mum."

8397 BUGGERY - DENIED

My dear sir, how very unkind!
Not one shred of truth there you'll find.
I'm not in your favor,
'Cause I did not waiver,
To your sneak attack from behind.

8398 BUGGERY - DENIED

In the dark, the girl's innocent chum
Misdirected his dick up her bum.
Being told gently so,
The lad piped, "Penis? No.
This is how I stopped sucking my thumb!"

8399 BUGGERY - DENIED

Anon

There was a young fellow named Chubb,
Who joined a smart buggery club.
But his parts were so small,
He was no good at all,
And they promptly refunded his stub.

8400 BUGGERY - DENIED L1630

There was an old man of Ramnugger,
Who drove a rare trade as a bugger,
'Till a fair young Circassian
Brought fucking in fashion,
And spoiled all the trade in Ramnugger.
(Published 1870)

8401 BUGGERY - DENIED L0508

Said an airy young fairy named Jess,
"The oral requires some finesse.
While in method the anal,
Is terribly banal,
And the trousers will get out of press."

8402 BUGGERY - DENIED L0477

My goose gets obtuse when it's loose
And enters the well trained caboose
Of old Mrs. Cookmy,
Who screams, "Goosey, look my
Caboose is quite full...try my poose!"

8403 BUGGERY - DENIED

A perverted scoutmaster named Dike
Loved to bugger a boy on a hike.
He felt pederasty
Was not realy nasty,
But the judge said, "Ten years up the pike!"

8404 BUGGERY - DENIED G0958

Just how is it done, d'ye ken?
Separating the boys from the men
One might find in the crew
Of a Greek steamship? You
Will find crowbars handiest, then!

8405 BUGGERY - DENIED Robin K. Willoughby P9210

Unfulfilled lust that I knew
Is to bugger again Lady Blue.
Fantasies so fine
Fly through my mind;
I wanted her yesterday, too!

8406 BUGGERY - DENIED

There was a young fellow named Beard
Whose father's behavior was weird.
He left home at sixteen,
Never more to be seen;
He did not like the way he was reared.

8407 BUGGERY - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024-0901

A nearsighted fellow named Fender
Said, "Pardner, I think I surrender.
I've had more than enough,
And the going is tough,
And I fear you are of the wrong gender."

8408 BUGGERY - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024 G0969

My man's meat bends a bit to the right.
To fit into me, took a bit of a fight.
But we were laying astride,
And then he put it inside...
The wrong hole! He was covered with shite.

8409 BUGGERY - FEMALE

It didn't hurt, like you would think.
In fact, it tickled me pink!
He moved, and he thrusted,
And he shaked when I touched it,
As the one-eyed part gave a wink.

8410 BUGGERY - FEMALE

A mess, so we showered real fast.
His peter, once again at full mast.
He was clean, so I waited,
Grew tired, masturbated,
Then he got on top, "Oh, at last!"

8411 BUGGERY - FEMALE

Said a lecherous damsel named Cole,
When I complained about greasing my pole:
"Don't be so meticulous,
Honey man, It's ridiculous--
Let it slide into any old hole!"

8412 BUGGERY - FEMALE G0747

A runaway girl named Marge,
Stowed away on a seagoing barge.
She woke with a start,
Felt a bad need to fart;
Found her arse stretched by someone quite large.

8413 BUGGERY - FEMALE Straydog

When his urging had reacched a high pitch,
With that sleepy uninterested bitch,
She yawned in his ear
And offered her rear,
And he switched as she slept at the switch.

8414 BUGGERY - FEMALE Allan Ottley, 1975

A certain young lady named Freitas
Developed an anal pruritis,
The result (thus her claim)
Of her boyfriend's bad aim,
On repeated attempts at coitus.

8415 BUGGERY - FEMALE G0977

His breath was as foul as a clot
Of blood and shit left out to rot.
She nose-dived the chaise,
And buried her face,
And took all his meat in the bot.

8416 BUGGERY - FEMALE H Welchel

A flighty young gal named Euphemia
Who dug the beat pads of Bohemia,
Ups and leaves after while,
Saying with a wry smile,
"Beats gabble of Zen, then they remia!"

8417 BUGGERY - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 790

Gosh, Nancy! A mystery's afoot!
Some rascal his big dick did put
Up the ass of Miss Winters
As she browsed at the vintners,
Bent over the Inglenook!

8418 BUGGERY - FEMALE Mad Max

Said a madam named Mae down in Taft:
"We'll take on a man fore and aft.
But we don't think it's smart
In the rear--when you fart,
A big pecker will cut off your draft."

8419 BUGGERY - FEMALE G1061

There was a young man named Sebestian
Who had for his bride a suggestion,
"Though I'll try for a day
In the regular way,
We must look at both sides of the question."

8420 BUGGERY - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0949

Never anal sex, to hear Betsy talk;
Her butt lovin' beau would just sulk.
One night she got drunk,
And most of us thunk
She tried it, now a bow-legged walk.

8421 BUGGERY - FEMALE Anon

Sometimes in the old USA,
You can find a woman who will play
With you, like a whore
Until you turn her o'er,
Then she asks more for her chocco parfait.

8422 BUGGERY - FEMALE

Said a lady who lived on Cape Fear:
"I prefer being screwed in the rear.
Sailors like it that way,
And there's never a day
When the coast isn't perfectly clear."

8423 BUGGERY - FEMALE G0941

It's not that she's one of those lazies,
But she says that her job is for crazies;
At a bar just for gays,
Her colon's a glaze,
'Cause everything's coming up Daisy's.

8424 BUGGERY - FEMALE Hugh Clary

A lickerish octogenarian
Once raped a protesting librarian.
Between Med and Mum
He buggered her bum--
The conskited old bawdy vulgarian!
(conskited - not in my unabridged - McW)

8425 BUGGERY - FEMALE G1026

"It really was something," laughed Annie;
"Our grandad was always at granny;
He wore out her cunt
Then switched from the front,
To plugging the hole in her fanny."

8426 BUGGERY - FEMALE Armand E Singer 801

There was an old man from Dudalk,
And it seemed his pecker could talk.
But when fucking his wife,
It would yell for its life,
And when shoved up her ass, it would balk.

8427 BUGGERY - FEMALE MrMalo

A vivacious young lady of Vedder
Said, "You'll find I'm a good two-way spreader:
Before or behind--
Either hole--I don't mind--
Or go for a nice double header.

8428 BUGGERY - FEMALE G1074

Frustrated indeed was young Doris,
Quite tired of flogging clitoris.
Then she found it not frightening,
Much more, quite enlightening,
When her fanny got stuffed by friend Morris!

8429 BUGGERY - FEMALE

There once was a gal from Madrass
Who like being poked in the ass.
Whether big ones or small,
She would take them all,
Then expel much semen scented gas.

8430 BUGGERY - FEMALE

There was a young maid unaware,
Who married a sheepherder fair.
And he said, somewhat gruff,
"You must learn how to stuff
Both your feet in the hip boots I wear."

8431 BUGGERY - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0955

There was a young fellow named Blum
Who was always too quick on the come.
When he slept with a lass,
As he felt for her ass,
Her would fill up her bum with the scum.

8432 BUGGERY - FEMALE G0938

A matron of fashion in Utah
Once said to a devoted suitah:
"This is all on the sly,
But let's give it a try...
We'll find out what's such fun for a fruitah."

8433 BUGGERY - FEMALE G1071

There was a professor of math
Who was thrilling his girl in her bath.
The soap slipped from reach
And plugged up her breech,
So he finished the job in her ath.

8434 BUGGERY - FEMALE G1011

My dick is twelve inches, my lass;
You can touch it, it's not made of glass.
But be very nice;
I won't tell you twice,
Or I'll shove it a foot up your ass.

8435 BUGGERY - FEMALE

There one was a woman named Annie
Who liked to have sex in the fanny;
She could fuck all night
And still remain tight!
She got dates though she was an old granny!

8436 BUGGERY - FEMALE Stark

For sex some folks like the rear doorway;
For that, I have thought always: No way!
For that kind of stickin'
It's not that I'm chicken;
What kills me's the thought of the foreplay!

8437 BUGGERY - FEMALE

I am lost in that anal context;
Don't know what my lover expects.
I'm afraid that the meaning
Is awfully demeaning,
When she says that she wants oral sex.

8438 BUGGERY - FEMALE

When I asked him, "Hey, Jim, is it in?"
Got no answer, but to my chagrin,
I was put in my place
By the look on his face,
When he gave me his shit-eatin' grin.

8439 BUGGERY - FEMALE

This old sugar-daddy named Danny
Was keeping a woman called Lannie.
She turned twenty-two;
He told her to "shoo",
"You're too old for a poke in the fanny."

8440 BUGGERY - FEMALE

Said one girl to another in class,
"Have you ever been fucked up the ass?
'Cause I did it last night.
And it seemed all right,
But it gives you a bad case of gas!"

8441 BUGGERY - FEMALE

A young lady, uncommonly stacked,
On the street from the rear was attacked.
When the foul deed was done,
She said, "Frankly, it's fun,
And provided a background I lacked."

8442 BUGGERY - FEMALE G1060

A sixty-year codger of Wapping
Had figured his wife was worth swapping
For three maids, young and bold
Who were twenty years old,
And he buggered them all without stopping.

8443 BUGGERY - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0956

"In my salad days", said Lady Bierley
"I took my cocks fairly and squarely.
But now when they come,
They go right up my bum --
And that only happens but rarely."

8444 BUGGERY - FEMALE G0936

Oh Joe, there is no need to frown
Just lay her there with her face down.
Then skip the pink chasm
And have an orgasm,
This time when you're prodding the brown.

8445 BUGGERY - FEMALE

The English are creatures quite cold,
Though one of them ventured so bold,
As to say to his bride:
"Please turn on your side,
I believe I have gotten ass-holed."

8446 BUGGERY - FEMALE G0946

A lady who lives in Schenectady
Cries, "Never speak out about sex to me!
My husband's perverse...
When I having my curse,
He is forever trying to rectum me!"

8447 BUGGERY - FEMALE Sex to Sexty P8808

A hindu wife's lusts were quite slutty;
She craves outcasts cocks up her buttee.
When her husband found out,
The untouchables bound out,
Now she's headed for premature suttee.

8448 BUGGERY - FEMALE Bruce Thompson

There was a young lady named Shriver,
Who was screwed in the ass by the driver.
And when she complained,
He said, "Sorry you were pained",
And gave her a fiver to bribe her.

8449 BUGGERY - FEMALE L1733

There once was a hooker named Rugger
Who said to a man posed to plug her,
"You first should peruse
Which orifice to use
For the rear one may be a bit snugger."

8450 BUGGERY - FEMALE Bob Giandomenico P8911

There once was a donut called Bear,
Who munched on a girls pubic hair.
When she squealed "Here I come!"
Shoved his cock up her bum,
And whispered, "How's that feel up there?"

8451 BUGGERY - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

A sodomist, Solomon Drew
Was having a row with Miss Sue.
She was angry as hell,
When he managed to tell
Why he'd uttered the words "I love ewe!"

8452 BUGGERY - FEMALE Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0111

A teen girl, taking it in the ass,
Perhaps you could ease up on the lass.
Shes still only young;
Preserve her wee bung,
Till shes old and her cunts a loose pass.

8453 BUGGERY - FEMALE

Last night, while buggering my wife,
I had the shock of my life.
For, upon my word,
I felt a sharp turd
Stab into me just like a knife.

8454 BUGGERY - FEMALE Luke Sheppard

There once was a knowledgeful whore,
Who knew all the coital lore.
But she found there were many
Who preferred her fat fanny,
And she doesn't fuck any more.

8455 BUGGERY - FEMALE L1067

Being buggered by big burly Ben,
Said a dolly in Almaden:
"I'm tired of you queers
Who only spear rears--
I'd like my cunt plugged now and then!"

8456 BUGGERY - FEMALE G0934

The lovers of kooky Miss Fay,
Her neighbors believe are all gay.
For none, when they call,
Use her front door at all:
They always go in the back way.

8457 BUGGERY - FEMALE G0967

A Mormon who lives in Rochester
Played golf with his wife; couldn't best her,
At any one hole,
Except for the sole
One for which in Utah they'd arrest her.

8458 BUGGERY - FEMALE Phil T

The passionate ass on Miss Coker
Requires wild prods from my poker.
You can hear her a block,
When I ram in my cock,
And ten blocks when I start to butt stroke 'er!

8459 BUGGERY - FEMALE G0945

"I like anal sex, if you please",
Said Charlotte, while down on her knees.
"I'm firm and I'm tight;
I'm an utter delight!
And I promise that I won't cut the cheese!"

8460 BUGGERY - FEMALE Stan

There was an experienced whore
Who knew all the coital lore.
She said, "Though it pain us,
Men opt for the anus,
So now I don't fuck any more."

8461 BUGGERY - FEMALE Stephen Cordwell

A hard-working hooker named Gritswith,
Scads of dough filled her bank and her mitts with,
By perfecting the art
Of employing the part
Of the torso one usually sits with.

8462 BUGGERY - FEMALE Bob Giandomenico P9205

What would you like, my dear lass?
A steely ton-eight up your ass?
Or should I recant,
And toss at a slant,
And bugger obliquely your sass?

8463 BUGGERY - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

On feeling his breath on her back,
Felicity whispered to Jack,
"You can screw my behind
If you're that way inclined,
But I'd rather you entered my crack."

8464 BUGGERY - FEMALE Craig

I bet these here girls hold a grudge,
When finding their colon won't budge,
On the pot as they sit
And can't take a shit,
'Cause you been packin' their fudge.

8465 BUGGERY - FEMALE

A Greek-loving fellow from Mass.
Would only butt-fuck a lass.
Said his girl, Miss Morse,
"He's hung like a horse,
And he's such a pain in the ass."

8466 BUGGERY - FEMALE Ogden Nield

When once us boys packed cousin Ella's
Fudge, Grandma told all us fellas:
"If sombody sasses
Your acts with gal's asses,
It's only because they are jealous!"

8467 BUGGERY - FEMALE

Seems most men have a really big fear.
Of getting a boff in the rear.
But say, "Girl come astride,
For a butt fucking ride.",
It's the promise of bliss that is sheer.

8468 BUGGERY - FEMALE

Applying the oil of the sassafras
To sooth painful burning from harassed ass,
She wept over that bore
That breached her back door,
At angles devised by Pythagoras.

8469 BUGGERY - FEMALE Randog

Perplexed, a shy virgin named Plummer,
Asked, "What's there to do in the summer?"
She declined and declined,
Till approached from behind,
When her Summer turned out quite a bummer!

8470 BUGGERY - FEMALE

A tight-assed young girl that I know
Had me ream her ten times in a row.
Now corn-holing that lass
Is a pain in MY ass!
We truly reap that which we sow.

8471 BUGGERY - FEMALE Trainman

A bum-loving fellow named Peter
Arse-fucked a young girl called Rita.
After he'd come,
His balls were quite numb,
And covered with Rita's excreta.

8472 BUGGERY - FEMALE Peter Andrew

He screamed and he wailed like a siss;
On his dick was a Hershey's Kiss.
Not only the smell
Made him scream and yell,
It now hurts when he takes a piss!

8473 BUGGERY - FEMALE Cool Breeze

A hi-fi fanatic named Mario
Made love to a girl from Ontario.
She was tuned to fine pitch,
Then he buggered the bitch
In 3-D, Technicolor and stereo.

8474 BUGGERY - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0260

I once knew a girl named Dawn;
It turns out that she had a shlong.
I did get butt-raped;
She got it on tape;
Then she sent it to my mom!

8475 BUGGERY - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

A Italian instructor called Ted
Was wonderfully active in bed.
But one night he'd a virgin
With aversion to mergin',
So he buggered her bum till it bled.

8476 BUGGERY - FEMALE G1064

At the debs ball, I met Jilly Cooper
Who thought it would be, "Simply Super"
If before I'd come,
That I would spend some
Prime time lodged inside her pooper.

8477 BUGGERY - FEMALE

I recall with my eyes all a-misting,
Though at first with a little resisting,
And squeals of, "Oh, no !"
She cried, "Jolly good show !"
As I gave her a bloody good fisting.

8478 BUGGERY - FEMALE

There once was a well-known old bugger,
Got a fancy for a girl and would hug her.
Though she thought he was game
For her cat with a name,
She was oh so surprised when he'd plug her.

8479 BUGGERY - FEMALE Straydog

There once was a girl from Bombay,
Who fucked in a really strange way.
She would pull you right near,
Then show you her ear,
Saying, "Fuck me in here, and I'll pay!"

8480 BUGGERY - FEMALE

There was a young fellow named Butler,
Who took out a girl to backscuttle 'er.
She exclaimed: "Oh, What luck!
I expected a fuck,
But this is a bloody sight subtler."

8481 BUGGERY - FEMALE G0939

A randy young lad, name of Kelly
Once buggered a girl from New Delhi.
She had something furry,
That tasted like curry,
But it's neighbor was awfully smelly.

8482 BUGGERY - FEMALE Anon

There one was a man from NYC,
Who liked his women rather spicy.
But he met a nice lass,
Stuck his dick up her ass,
And she said, "That isn't so nicey!"

8483 BUGGERY - FEMALE Gerald LaCorte

There once was a seaman named Butz
Who hung around with the sluts.
His wife did berate
And threaten to castrate,
And permanently beach his nuts.

8484 BUGGERY - FEMALE M Demers

Her threats cause old Butz some concern;
For single life, he started to yearn.
It wasn't that bad
That she should be mad.
He had only fucked them in the stern.

8485 BUGGERY - FEMALE S C Saint

Mrs. Butz looked at Mister quite stern
And started a very slow burn.
She felt so ill-treated,
Betrayed and quite cheated,
And completely left out of her turn.

8486 BUGGERY - FEMALE Alumal

He fucked them high and then low;
He even fucked them in the bow.
His wife, to get even,
Took to swallowing seamen
And made him watch and use a dildo.

8487 BUGGERY - FEMALE M Demer

"Your dildo feels great in my twat...
Yeesss!... shove it in deeper...I'm hot!
Now, pull it out, please...
I'll get on my knees...
Ohhh!... Yeess!...In my ass!...Thanks a lot!"

8488 BUGGERY - FEMALE

The girls all flocked around Ben;
She said with a humorous grin,
As he serviced the lass
With his cock up her ass,
She said, "Go slow, you're tickling my chin."

8489 BUGGERY - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

The disc jockey said to his bride,
On observing her cunt spread out wide,
"It appears by the record
That too oft you've been peckered,
So perhaps we can play the back side."

8490 BUGGERY - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0907

A dirty old hasher named Booker,
Was looking for a perverted hooker.
He found a vision in satin
Who knew Greek but no Latin,
So up the Hershey highway he took her.

8491 BUGGERY - FEMALE

My wife has an elegant rump.
Whenever a man has to hump,
He's invited to hug her,
And drug her and bugger
The hole that is used as her dump.

8492 BUGGERY - FEMALE Clement Wood G0738

A sensible girl, name of Dexter,
Told the queer in her rear that he vexed her.
Why pick her arsehole
For his sexual goal,
When her cunt was right next?--it perplexed her!

8493 BUGGERY - FEMALE G0956

Cried the horrified bride of Joe Avery,
"This second week, sexwise, takes bravery!
Goodness know I like humping,
But Joe's taken to rumping...
What is this deal...love or white slavery?"

8494 BUGGERY - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 490

A back-scuttled tourist named Tuttle--
Piraeus to Athens by shuttle--
A lesson now learned,
By taxi returned
Afraid there would be a re-butt-al.

8495 BUGGERY - GREEK Irving Superior P9210

On the shores of the Aegean Sea
Worked a gay chap on elbow and knee.
Sailors came by the score
Through this fellow's back door,
As he sighed, "This is all Greek to me."

8496 BUGGERY - GREEK Bob Giandomenico P9210

When it comes to the birds and the bees,
The Greeks excel others with ease.
With a frontal attack,
Or an end run 'round back,
They impale any hole that they please.

8497 BUGGERY - GREEK G0932

That lascivious reprobate Deex,
Learned one hundred sexual techniques.
But he doubled his fun
With one hundred and one,
When one day he backed into some Greeks.

8498 BUGGERY - GREEK Number Two P9009

The Polacks, revengeful -- their plan,
Each U.S. girl "A merry can!"
Below the belt crack!
A stab in the back!
A Greek emigrational ban!

8499 BUGGERY - GREEK Irving Superior P8909

The classics have quite a mystique
For gay Oxford dons like McPeek,
Whose love for a hero
From Athens - young Spiro -
Involves boning up in his Greek.

8500 BUGGERY - GREEK

A companion, sincere and refined,
Is the Persian, the best you will find.
To the bittermost end
He remains a staunch friend,
Who will not leave his buddy's behind.

8501 BUGGERY - GREEK Albin Chaplin 3024-0946

On an island off Naxos in Greece,
A girl tourist wanting a piece,
Was raped on the beach--
It was useless to screech--
Her bungholers were all Greek police.

8502 BUGGERY - GREEK Grand Prix Lim 383 G0675

There was an old Greek named Onossis
Whose pego was quite a colossus.
He'd sneak up behind
With buggery in mind:
He'd a penchant for tight brown crevasses.

8503 BUGGERY - GREEK G1027

The Grecians were famed for fine art,
And buildings and stonework so smart.
They distinguished with poise
The men from the boys,
And used crowbars to keep them apart.

8504 BUGGERY - GREEK Albin Chaplin 3024 G0926

The learned young linguist Lautrec
Made love to a girl from Quebec.
And he kissed her, they say,
In the manner Francais,
And he finished her off a la Grecque.

8505 BUGGERY - GREEK   Albin Chaplin   3024-0721

A man with a girl named Carruther
Were sure that they'd love one another.
She dated this Greek
For a month and a week,
But he first threw the meat to her brother.

8506 BUGGERY - GREEK   Albin Chaplin   3024-0909

There was a young lady named Tweek
Whose pussy was flabby and weak.
But her asshole was tight
So she cried with delight,
"I'm so glad that I married a Greek!"

8507 BUGGERY - GREEK   Albin Chaplin   3024-0954

Heinrich Schlieman once said while at Troy,
"If there is one thing I enjoy,
It's to probe in a hole
On the Hissarlik knoll,
And discover that it's a Greek Boy."

8508 BUGGERY - GREEK   Don Moore   P9210

The great blonde Thunder God Thor
Said, "Oh, I am so very sore.
How could that freak,
Think I am Greek?
I come from much farther up Nor'."

8509 BUGGERY - GREEK   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Eric
Who fucked in a manner Homeric:
Which means 'twixt the cheeks,
In the way of the Greeks,
Since he deemed other methods barbaric.

8510 BUGGERY - GREEK G0965

In Athens, from habits of yore,
Where natural sex is a bore,
The ladies in waiting
Are customer baiting
By bending, their backs to the door.

8511 BUGGERY - GREEK Irving Superior P9205

With Persians, a lady named Lee
Went on a libidinous spree.
She said, "Heavens above,
Why the way they make love!
I find that it's all Greek to me."

8512 BUGGERY - GREEK Albin Chaplin 3024-0934

A Greek lad said, "Dad, you're unkind.
It's the way that you've reared us, I mind.
I was wishing today
I could just go away,
But I hate leaving my brothers behind."

8513 BUGGERY - GREEK Bob Giandomenico P9103

A naive young man from Mill Creek,
Who had for a friend, a fat Greek.
When rogered one night,
Found himself in such plight,
He couldn't sit down for a week.

8514 BUGGERY - GREEK Grand Prix Lim 480

While playing a game of bezique,
I was jumped on by Zorba the Greek.
He grabbed my bazooky;
Cried, "I love this nooky!"
And I couldn't sit down for a week.

8515 BUGGERY - GREEK Bill Wall

We hail the wise prince of the Kurd
Who fucking dog-fashion preferred.
He found much more fitting
The hole used for shitting,
Though he risked an occasional turd.

8516 BUGGERY - GREEK Albin Chaplin 3024-0931

Turn Backward, O Time, Backward turn
And tell us why Greeks Backward yearn.
In orgies Olympus,
Did Gods cry, "O limp us,"
And all other apertures spurn?

8517 BUGGERY - GREEK Irving Superior P9210

While in Athens, a tourist named Joan,
Told her guide, with a trace of a groan,
"Though a fuck is just fine
When I'm lying supine,
It's a pain in the ass when I'm prone."

8518 BUGGERY - GREEK

A Greek--let us call him Silvanus--
Is strange: he has one extra anus.
The one up in front
Can be used as a cunt,
Which makes him a queer sort of Janus.

8519 BUGGERY - GREEK G2505

In Athens, the tour guide reminds you
To always keep looking behind you.
Like pickpockets pick
And Superman quick,
A blink and they'll start to...behind you.

8520 BUGGERY - GREEK Irving Superior P9210

There was a Greek ruler named Solon,
With a fondness for joys that were stolen.
He claimed Alcibiades,
Whom he buggered on Fri-a-days,
Had the nicest tight ass for cornholin'.

8521 BUGGERY - GREEK G1044

Regarding Ed's Grecian sojourn--
His doctor said, "If you return,
And if you go walking,
They're everywhere stalking.
So Vaseline or it will burn.

8522 BUGGERY - GREEK Irving Superior P9210

There was a young girl from Quebec
Who preferred to make love 'a la Greque'.
To this method perverse
Was a waltz in reverse,
As composed by a prominent Czech.

8523 BUGGERY - GREEK Albin Chaplin

In checking the Websters for SODOMY,
"In sexing, when using hole number three"
Then further defined
With quote marks, "behind,"
And ends with the words, "it's all Greek to me."

8524 BUGGERY - GREEK Irving Superior P9210

A frustrated lady of Berne
Had problems that cause her concern.
She married a Greek
Who male partners did seek,
And she knew not which way she should turn.

8525 BUGGERY - GREEK Albin Chaplin 3024-0904

The long-peckered Bey of Algiers
Loved to spear chubby lads in their rears.
A demon for semen,
This buggersome he-man
Shot the chute till it seeped from their ears.

8526 BUGGERY - HAPPY G0927

This two-balled old Bey of Algiers.
Sent his head eunuch shopping for queers.
"Mohammed," he smirked,
As he casually jerked,
"Just be sure they have overdrive rears!"

8527 BUGGERY - HAPPY G0928

A native of Havre de Grace,
Once tired of cunt, said, "I'll try ass."
He unfolded his plan
To another young man,
Who said, "Most decidedly, my ass!"
(Published 1879)

8528 BUGGERY - HAPPY L0473

There was a young fellow whose mode
Was taking it up the dirt road.
He maintained pedication
Cured acute constipation,
And no enema beat a good load.

8529 BUGGERY - HAPPY G1015

Alfresco, I've done dancing disco,
While visiting in San Francisco.
Twirl, bump, grind and thump,
A sharp pain in my rump.
Bent over, you better use Crisco!

8530 BUGGERY - HAPPY

Three girly-men, all dressed in leather,
Tied Hans and Franz firmly together.
'Pumped them up' all night long,
Though they started out strong,
Now they're so tired, they can't lift a feather.

8531 BUGGERY - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old man of Madrid,
Who cast loving eyes on a kid.
He said, "Oh, my joy!
I'll bugger that boy,
You see if I don't." And he did.
(He out with his cock, and he did.)
8532 BUGGERY - HAPPY Norman Douglas L0487

Those Aussies are such funny folk;
They think it's the sheep Kiwis poke.
In reality.
It's Ockers who we
Screw - yet they don't get the joke!
(ockers - boorish Aussie men)
8533 BUGGERY - HAPPY

There was a young man from South Bend
Who wanted to bugger a friend.
His friend, a bit nervous
About anal service,
Agreed it felt good in the end.

8534 BUGGERY - HAPPY Limericks Naughty & Gay

There once was a warden of Wadham,
Who approved of the folkways of Sodom,
"For a man might," he said,
"Have a very poor head,
But be a fine fellow, at bottom."

8535 BUGGERY - HAPPY Anon G1076

Hold back with that downward turned thumb!
Thrust onward and don't be so glum.
You'll work up a lather
Of thick fanny batter,
Then flip and repeat with 'er bum!

8536 BUGGERY - HAPPY

His plain quarter-pounder was fat,
So he rammed it in where she sat.
Then heard her exclaim
The moment he came,
"I really would like fries with that."

8537 BUGGERY - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

A tourist in Rome, from South Bend,
Decried sodomy to an old friend.
Leered a visiting Bulgar:
"Sir, you may say it's vulgar,
But you'll find that it's fun, in the end."

8538 BUGGERY - HAPPY G0669

Young Will warbled tunes from his throat,
And girlies all phoned in their vote,
At 10 pence a throw.
Now they don't want to know,
Since they've found he's been browning his choat.

8539 BUGGERY - HAPPY

An adulterous lecher from Bend
(as he filled Mrs. Day, squirting spend)
Remarked with a leer,
"I go for the rear:
There is nothing beats sex at Day's end."

8540 BUGGERY - HAPPY Armand Singer P0203

There was a young man named Carruthers
Who buggered two crippled twin brothers.
And he felt some surprise,
As you may surmise,
When they both announced: "We are mothers!"

8541 BUGGERY - HAPPY G0943

You know just what I want to do;
Just don't get upset with the goo.
Be a good lass;
Let me stick it up your ass;
It will make you quite happy too.

8542 BUGGERY - HAPPY Julie

You are not the first one, my dear,
Who has expressed a desire for my rear.
We could have more fun
For aren't you the one
That can stretch all his tongue to his ear.

8543 BUGGERY - HAPPY Julie

There once was a bugger named Russel
Who adored a tight anal muscle.
To enter with ease
Required bear grease,
With that tool, 'twas a real hustle-bustle.

8544 BUGGERY - HAPPY G1039

There once was a bellhop named Goose,
Who had morals extremely loose.
His portal of choice,
As he often would voice,
Was to put it right in your caboose!

8545 BUGGERY - HAPPY J. T. Snake

I sing of the brothers DeBeers,
A pair of incestuous queers,
Who, citing the dangers
Of sex with male strangers,
Reserved it for each other's rears.

8546 BUGGERY - HAPPY Armand E Singer 842

There was an old man named Grasty,
Whose favorite sport -- pederasty.
He'd bugger with joy
Any innocent boy,
But thought fornication was nasty.

8547 BUGGERY - HAPPY L0472 G1001

There was a young fellow of King's,
Who was weary of women and things.
Said he, "My desire,
Is a boy from the choir,
With an ass that's like Jello on springs."

8548 BUGGERY - HAPPY L0553

There was a young parson named Bings,
Who talked about God and such things;
But his secret desire
Was a boy in the choir,
With a bottom like jelly on springs.

8549 BUGGERY - HAPPY

Said a perderast in cellblock three,
"I'm as happy as I ever could be.
On the outside, it's rough
To get half enough --
Inside, the judge sends them to me."

8550 BUGGERY - HAPPY Arthur Deex P8909

"Indeed," quoth the King of Siam,
"For cunts I just don't give a damn.
They haven't the grip,
Nor the velvety tip,
Nor the scope of the asshole of man."

8551 BUGGERY - HAPPY L0512

A diarrhoetic young sodomite said
To a nancy-boy sharing his bed,
"I regret that I find
That your spunk doesn't bind,
So leave in your penis instead."

8552 BUGGERY - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old man with fat jowls,
Who said, as he spread out the towels:
"I know pederasty
Is sometimes thought nasty,
But think how it loosens the bowels."

8553 BUGGERY - HAPPY G0988

A horny musician named Heft
With his packer was sharp and so deft.
But he thought nothing finer
Than to stick a lad minor,
For the asshole was his major cleft.

8554 BUGGERY - HAPPY Albin Chaplin

We are nearing the end of the year;
So I wish all the limerists were here.
Great guidance from heaven,
A great ninety-seven --
And a twenty inch cock up your rear!

8555 BUGGERY - HAPPY Writerman

An old friend by the name of West,
Thought that anal sex was the best.
"It's clean as a whistle",
As he looked at his pizzle,
"All the chunks they get caught in her nest!"

8556 BUGGERY - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

My crank is as massive as China.
It hurts when I poke your behina.
But if you'd just push,
Relaxing your tush,
You'd never feel nuttin' mo' fina.

8557 BUGGERY - HAPPY

There was an old preacher named Cole
Who did what was good for the soul:
Pederasty, his game,
Which he did without shame.
He was good, so they say, on the hole.

8558 BUGGERY - HAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-0913

There once was a sinister Ottoman,
To the fair sex, I fear, he was not a man.
He evaded the charms
Of feminine arms,
"Quite frankly," he said, "I'm a bottom man."

8559 BUGGERY - HAPPY G1028

I've taken what shit that you gave
And smeared it the length of my stave.
It's just a veneer -
Please give us more, dear.
I've got a turd highway to pave.

8560 BUGGERY - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

Ms. McCann's fey son, Phil, was a fan
Of rear assaults which he would plan.
While attempting to spear (And once while astride)
A gay friend in the rear, (A sissy friend cried,)
His friend cried, "Oh, Phillip McCann!" (I love you, dear..)
(see Richard Dyer-Bennet's song Bonnie Dundee)

8561 BUGGERY - HAPPY Bob Giandomenico P9104

There was a young man from Wanamee,
Well schooled in the technique of sodomy.
He buggered with glee,
An old man in a tree,
And remarked with a shrug, "Won't you pardon me?"

8562 BUGGERY - HAPPY L1619

A very gay fellow named Lance,
Would respond to the slightest advance.
It took too long to strip,
So he'd urge men to slip
Their tool through a hole in his pants.

8563 BUGGERY - HAPPY L0492

Oh yes, we confess we've been seekin'
A way to make money so we can
Afford a large loophole,
To cram up your poophole,
Until your tight asswalls all weaken.

8564 BUGGERY - HAPPY

"You're wicked, evil and vile,"
Yelled Jane, "and a big glob of bile
For screwing my ass!
For payback, alas,
I'll suck your damn cock for awhile!"

8565 BUGGERY - HAPPY Travis Brasell

In Scotland each sturdy male Celt
Wore nothing except a fur pelt.
They buggered the sheep
And men in their sleep,
Enjoying the way that it felt.

8566 BUGGERY - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

I once met this girl called Monique
Who advised me on sexual technique.
Oral sex, she did say
Can make your whole day;
Anal sex can make your whole week.

8567 BUGGERY - HAPPY Friar TP9802

There was a young student of Oriel,
Who flouted all rulings proctorial.
He ran down the Corn
With a hell of a horn,
And buggered the Martyr's Memorial.

8568 BUGGERY - HAPPY L1506

Said a fruity young man name of Biggle,
With an almost hysterical giggle,
"Last night I was sick
With delight when my prick
Felt Brucie's delicious ass wriggle!"
(Said Oscar McDingle O'Figgle - reference to Oscar Wilde)
8569 BUGGERY - HAPPY L0499

It's silly to hold such a grudge,
With matters of packing of fudge.
It may be a sin,
But getting it in?
It's hard for an anus to budge.

8570 BUGGERY - HAPPY Jayne

A hereto fellow named Jewel
Says a twat's the best place for his tool.
But his brother, named Ray,
Who is openly gay,
Is a fan of the Tunnel of Stool.

8571 BUGGERY - HAPPY Cap'n Bean

There once were two brothers named Luntz,
Who buggered each other at once.
When asked to account
For this intricate mount,
They said, "Ass holes are tighter than cunts."

8572 BUGGERY - HAPPY L0316

It seems a fat homo of Bentree
Traffics nightly with pederast gentry.
It may strike you as frightful,
But he finds it delightful,
As they vaseline up his rear entry.

8573 BUGGERY - HAPPY G0935

Then two assholes suddenly appeared
And eavesdropped as closer they neared.,
"A coincidence, odd,"
Said one, with a nod,
"Right here is the place we were reared."

8574 BUGGERY - HAPPY Hugh Clary

Two gay contortionist friends
Could make the most elegant bends.
They did it so well,
It became hard to tell
Who had fucked whom in the end.

8575 BUGGERY - HAPPY Malo

There once was a young man from Kent,
Who had trouble paying the rent.
He went out with a smile
And returned in a while,
With his anal virginity spent.

8576 BUGGERY - HAPPY Observer

The announcement came out of the blue;
"Two gay zoophiles in the crew!"
The keepers looked 'round
And finally found
A zoo in a zoo in a zoo!

8577 BUGGERY - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

There was a old man of Pinole,
Who always got in the wrong hole.
And when he withdrew,
All covered with goo,
His temper was out of control.

8578 BUGGERY - INEPT L0504

I am shitting nothing but sperms;
My asshole, it bloody well burns.
I'd heard that in jail,
You'd get lots of tail,
I didn't know that you took turns.

8579 BUGGERY - INEPT Tom Simon

A crane-driver by the name of Ed,
Once took old Jerri to bed.
He spread her ass wide,
And stuck it inside,
And fucked her till her asshole bled.

8580 BUGGERY - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

A naive young fellow named Sears
Oncw spend the week-end with two queers.
Although we've inquired,
He won't say what transpired,
But he hasn't sat down for two years!

8581 BUGGERY - INEPT G1066a

Yes even I've taken a dip;
A good fuck in her ass is a pip.
Washed my dick in the shower
But it took me an hour,
To dig the corn out of the tip.

8582 BUGGERY - INEPT

Seems Joe had endowment too sparse,
W en he tried to get into Tom's arse.
Tom said, "Oh, you've come
All over my bum.
This isn't a fuck, it's a farce!"

8583 BUGGERY - INEPT Limericks Naughty & Gay

Fart-sex, a word I find heinous;
Seems Aitch will soon entertain us.
But before your task
Dear Aitch, I must ask,
Is fart-sex hard on Ur-anus?

8584 BUGGERY - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

These two fags named Bob and Neil,
Liked to make each other squeal.
Once Bob grabbed a tube
Of some old anal lube,
But 'twas glue, now their fate's sealed.

8585 BUGGERY - INEPT

My lover, while mounting me, slipped
And into the wrong hole he dipped.
"Wow, I like this space!
Let me mark my place.
It'll be better when you are stripped."

8586 BUGGERY - INEPT Marty TP9807

A Fire Island pixie called "Mary"
Whose erogenous zones were quite hairy,
Said, "That last guy, I'll swear,
Is still in there somewhere,
So I want to warn you to be wary."

8587 BUGGERY - INEPT Grand Prix Lim 580 G1010

A gallant young fellow named Dick
Was blessed with a galloping prick.
But the thing was quite blind
And went in from behind--
"This is," said the lad, "rather thick."

8588 BUGGERY - INEPT G0957

My wife said to try it again,
But I couldn't seem to get it in.
We needed more lube
To insert my tube,
Forgetting ass-blasting's a sin.

8589 BUGGERY - INEPT Toolman

There was a young man from Brighton,
Who thought he'd at last found a tight 'un.
He said, "Oh my love,
It fits like a glove."
She said, "You're not in the right 'un."

8590 BUGGERY - INEPT Cremorne 1882 L0010

There once was a kinky old slut,
Who liked to be boned up the butt.
But her man had a fear,
Of entering her rear,
And he could not get off a nut!

8591 BUGGERY - INEPT Hubert

There was a young bugger named Nick,
Who remarked, "I feel dreadfully sick.
The last man I buggered
I thought was a sluggard,
Till a fart of his blew off my prick."

8592 BUGGERY - INEPT G1023

As Professor B. wiped his prick clean,
He cried, "Henry! Your shit is obscene.
Next time, move your bowels,
Or I'll go back to fowls,
For I've punctured the piles of the Dean."

8593 BUGGERY - INEPT G0944

John is not nimble, not slick,
Due to his large and cumbersome dick!
He often wants anal,
But that would be fatal,
So if seen, better run away quick.

8594 BUGGERY - INEPT Anon

"That's the end," she said flatly and whined.
Afraid they were finished, he pined.
Disgusted she swore,
"What are you crying for?
Look below -- you are in my behind."

8595 BUGGERY - INEPT Mike

A sodomist, fresh out of jail,
Was desperate for some sort of tail.
Though it wasn't his type,
He buggered the pipe
Of a truck clearly marked U.S. Mail.

8596 BUGGERY - INEPT G0986

A faggot in old San Francisco
Passed out in an all-gay disco.
He awoke on the floor,
And he felt pretty sore,
And his ass was all covered with Crisco.

8597 BUGGERY - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

I once met this girl from down under
Whose goodies I decided to plunder.
But when I copped a feel,
She started to squeal;
And MY GOD! What a noise when I bummed her!

8598 BUGGERY - INEPT Fgo TP9804

There was a young student from Yale,
Who was getting his first piece of tail.
He shoved in his pole,
But in the wrong hole,
And a voice from beneath yelled, "No Sale!"

8599 BUGGERY - INEPT L0125

Though your stroke is a slow and a strong one,
And your dick is a thick and a long one,
"What you need," said the lass, "is
A new pair of glasses,
For the hole that you poked is the wrong one."

8600 BUGGERY - INEPT Rowdy Jack

I'm glad that you like my long dick,
And you think that my stroke does the trick.
But I don't need new glasses;
I know where your ass is;
The back hole's the best hole to stick!

8601 BUGGERY - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Purdue,
Who was only just learning to screw.
But he hadn't the knack.
He got too far back,
Right church, so to speak, but wrong pew.

8602 BUGGERY - INEPT L0084

There once was a girl named Monique,
Who had a great looking physique.
When her snatch was chapped,
She'd get off of your lap,
And continue your screw 'a la Greek'.

8603 BUGGERY - INSTEAD VOL 11

An epicene swinger named Stutz
(You have to admit he had guts),
Refused by some dame,
Just changes his aim,
And reams out consenting male butts.

8604 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Armand E Singer 947

A young lady in business astute,
Had worn out her bread winning chute,
But she did not despair
And made clients aware,
That she opened an alternate route.

8605 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin

There was a young fellow of Crete,
Who picked up a girl of the street.
Her cunt was so roomy,
He became rather gloomy,
So she offered her asshole petite.

8606 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024 G0949

There was a cornholer named Max
Who assholes preferred over cracks.
Since the cock was intended
For the asshole upended,
Or it would have been shaped like an ax.

8607 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-0940

Never a one known to dally,
When walking her home, Jack O'Malley
Seduced her consent
And then went and spent
Tender moments up Sally's back alley.

8608 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Kim and Sam

Said Jack, "I am begging for more.
Please slip me inside your front door."
Sal wouldn't consent,
So Jack off and went.
Sal, alone, up her alley, felt sore.

8609 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Kim and Sam

There was a young fellow from Calais,
Who went once to watch a posh ballet.
Those gals, nylon tighted,
Sure got him excited,
He went home and buggered his valet.

8610 BUGGERY - INSTEAD

The Bangor old whore was a runt,
Who fancied the "Lobsterman's Stunt".
It seemed that she liked
From the rear to be spiked,
So their beast had a back and a front.

8611 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

When the groom found the bride's cunt too wide,
And suggested her ass, she replied,
"I've shit many a stool
Twice as big as your tool,
So I doubt you'll be more satisfied."

8612 BUGGERY - INSTEAD G1080

An over-sexed puss-peddling dame,
To a client was heard to exclaim,
When she felt his appendage
Venture in her rearendage,
"My God, Man, you've got a bum aim!"

8613 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Grand Prix Lim 648

A battered old whore with a worn hole
Was put on the street with her torn hole,
But her ass was not worn;
So she sold it for corn,
And it got to be known as the corn hole.

8614 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-1827

An earnest young woman in Thrace,
Said, "Darling, that's not the right place!"
So he gave her a thwack,
And did on her back,
What he couldn't have done face to face.

8615 BUGGERY - INSTEAD L0518

Hippy hitchhiker, hair long and pale
Said this, coming in from the gale:
"It's no good to stare,
With this here long hair,
You don't know if I'm woman or male.

8616 BUGGERY - INSTEAD John Miller

The trucker drove on for a while,
Then turned and he said with a smile,
"Well, cut the chatter,
It just doesn't matter,
Either way, I will fuck you in style!"

8617 BUGGERY - INSTEAD John Miller

Please help me, I am in a bind!
Does anyone know where to find
The wad that I shot
(I knew but forgot)
In some nameless girl's fat behind?

8618 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Travis Brasell

The wad that you shot is no more,
For it fertilized ova; a score.
Now the girl's given birth,
(I'll keep mum, what's it worth?)
And you're Daddy to kiddies galore.

8619 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Peter Wilkins

I think you have found the wrong lass,
Though I'm sure with her, I made a pass.
The lost wad of my hunt
Was not shot in a cunt;
I unloaded in some girl's fat ass!

8620 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Travis Brasell

There once was a man named McNear
Who said to his dear with a tear,
"Your twat was hot,
And now it is not!
Flip over and I'll do your rear."

8621 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Casey

There was a young fellow named Kelly
Who preferred his wife's ass to her belly.
He shrieked with delight
As he ploughed through the shite,
And filled up her hole with his jelly.

8622 BUGGERY - INSTEAD L0481

For those who aren't hung like moose,
And think her snatch hanging to loose,
Try aiming your pole,
At a different goal,
In the rear and ride her caboose.

8623 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Going2later

The daughter of Admiral Turner
Seemed to me to be an eager learner.
But she launched like a Harrier,
From an aircraft carrier,
When I rammed it in her after-burner.

8624 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a butcher from Clack,
Who found slicing meat was his knack
Up until the day
He met his "friend" Ray;
Now he only takes meat in the back!

8625 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

There also was a butcher from here
Whose meat slicing method was queer.
He would handle the steak
And cream he would make,
As he only took meat in the rear.

8626 BUGGERY - INSTEAD John Chastaine

There was a young lady who said,
As her bridegroom got into the bed,
"I'm tired of this stunt
That they do with one's cunt,
You can get up my bottom instead.

8627 BUGGERY - INSTEAD L1655

There was a young mate of a lugger,
Who took out a girl just to hug her.
"I've my monthlies," she said,
"And a cold in the head,
But my bowels work well, do you bugger?"

8628 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Norman Douglas L0487

There was a young lady of Glasgow,
And foldly her lover did ask, "Oh,
Pray allow me a fuck,"
But she said, "No, my duck,
But you may, if you please, up my ass go."

8629 BUGGERY - INSTEAD L0470

There was a young girl of Mauritius,
Who declared, "That last screw was delicious.
But the next time you come,
Won't you come up the bum?--
That wart on your cock looks suspicious.

8630 BUGGERY - INSTEAD L1691

There once was a girl named Lynn
Who invited me to wonderful sin
"Stick your cock in my ass"
She said with no class
"And tell me, by God, when it's in"!

8631 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

I like it with you on your knees ...
And I love when I hear you say "Please,
Ensconce your log splitter
Right here in my shitter,
And shove it so deep that I wheeze."

8632 BUGGERY - INSTEAD

There once was a time when a lass
Was meant when you said "piece of ass".
But to some guys, a cunt
Is a mortal affront,
And they aim for that part passing gas.

8633 BUGGERY - INSTEAD

Though it's said there are gays who are losers,
Bedding addicts and crack-heads and boozers.
And they're seldom forgiven
For being so driven,
Still, buggers can't always be choosers.

8634 BUGGERY - INSTEAD

There was a queer fellow named Carson,
Whom many suspected of arson;
Now by that I don't mean
Torching buildings unseen,
But filling the butt of his parson.

8635 BUGGERY - INSTEAD   Armand E Singer   43

Observed a bored satyr named Mutt,
"I feel there's a lack in my gut;
So I think I will try
Anal sex with some guy:
It's dumb to spend life in a rut."

8636 BUGGERY - INSTEAD   Armand E Singer   859

To a whore said a man named Carruthers,
"I would like to fuck one of your brothers.
When I want a good screw,
An old cunt will not do.
I don't travel in ruts made by others."

8637 BUGGERY - INSTEAD   Albin Chaplin   3024-0910

"We hear that your thing is tremendous."
Squealed Dutch twins: brains small, boobs stupendous.
When their third sister chimed in,
"We're quite fond of our hymens,
So it looks like you'll have to rear-end us!"

8638 BUGGERY - INSTEAD   Kristen Coughlin   T9711

On a date with a lad, young Miss Flow,
When asked for a fuck, answered "No!
You can go second class,
Shove your prick up my ass;
I'm saving my cunt for my beau."

8639 BUGGERY - INSTEAD   Albin Chaplin 3024 G0974

There once was this little old granny,
Was fucking her boyfriend named Danny.
But her cunt was so loose,
And of such little use,
That he switched to the hole in her fanny!

8640 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Laurence Craft

A hooker who works in Bombay
Charges 200 Rupees a lay.
But this versatile lass
Shoves a dildo up your ass,
For 10 per cent off if you're gay.

8641 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Arnie Schoenbrun P0309

A saucy young maiden of Jackson,
Though innocent-looking, and flaxen,
When the milkman had failed,
With her still unimpaled,
Then suggested, "Why not try the back, son?"

8642 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Hugh Oliver A111A

There was a young lady named Plum;
It seems she was smarter than some.
When periods were due
She said, "Don't use my flue,
For a change, you can come up my bum."

8643 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-0945

The smelly old girl friend of Schink
Had a crotch with a terrible stink,
But he cared not a rap,
He just turned on the tap,
And he buggered the bitch in the sink.

8644 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-0947

There once was this kid in my class;
She really was a strange lass.
Brad Pitt offered her sex,
But all she perplexed,
Saying "I want to be fucked in the ass!"

8645 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

We've all had our turn with Big Sally;
For a cheap piece, now man would dally.
Poor Mr. Picket
Thought he would dick it,
But somehow got in the wrong alley.

8646 BUGGERY - INSTEAD Coolbreeze

Keep out of the rectum after dawn --
Buggery is for midnight, not for morn --
Keep your peter neater,
Sweeter and discreeter,
As befits a yearning Brother of the Horn.

8647 BUGGERY - MALE W H Auden P8608

There once was a man from Nantucket
Who carried his balls in a bucket.
His dick was so big,
I squealed like a pig,
When into my asshole he stuck it.

8648 BUGGERY - MALE

There once was a fellow named Grover,
Who once found a big four-leaf clover.
All he wanted was sex
With some guy named Rex,
Who just then told Grover, "Bend Over!"

8649 BUGGERY - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

"Fucked by the finger of fate!"
Bewailed a young fellow named Nate.
But it wasn't a finger.
It was more like the dinger
Of Nate's hot and horny roommate.

8650 BUGGERY - MALE Limericks Naughty & Gay

There was an odd chap from Bombay
Who pretended to be a woofter by day
But in an alley one night
He got a bloody fright,
With twelve inches up the chocolate whizway.

8651 BUGGERY - MALE

A miserable homo named Bryce
Paid quite an incredible price
To stick up some Chink
Eight inches of dink --
Which left it thick-coated with rice.

8652 BUGGERY - MALE Armand E Singer 231

A friend of a fellow named Colen
Had no place to nestle his pole in.
Now when Colen's a friend,
He's a friend to the end,
So the colon of Colen is swollen.

8653 BUGGERY - MALE Pierce Evans

A bugger from out on Cape Cod
Will shove his diseased-riddled rod
Up any boy's bottom,
Whenever he's caught 'em;
The thoroughly nasty old sod!

8654 BUGGERY - MALE Marlene Lewis

A young man from Ward said, "Too bad,
There's nothing in sight but a lad.
I'll just have to retrench,
On this yen for a wench,
But it does make me feel like a cad."

8655 BUGGERY - MALE

A queer old galoot of Hanoi
Remarks as he pats a small boy,
"In another short year,
Your round chubby rear
Will develop enough to give joy."

8656 BUGGERY - MALE Grand Prix Lim 315

At the Hindu Temple of Tong,
They ring in their players with a gong.
But first before prayer,
It's butts in the air
For the daily pre-prayer gong-bong!

8657 BUGGERY - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

Last night, after many a glass
Of booze, met this cutie called Cass,
Who's young and who's tender
But not the right gender.
Now boy, do I have a sore ass.

8658 BUGGERY - MALE Tiddy

Observing the bulge in his khakis,
The Sultan declared to his lackeys,
"For Sri Lankans I lust;
To suck Mongols, I must;
But my fantasy butts are Iraqis!"

8659 BUGGERY - MALE Magunda

In the back room of Frogsnipper's Bar,
Calmly puffing a two-bit cigar,
The owner was had
By a curly-haired lad
Who drives a lavender car.

8660 BUGGERY - MALE Grand Prix Lim 329 G0931

Jeff Gilooley's jail term was just starting,
But already his asshole was smarting.
Because some big freaks
Grabbed his sweet little cheeks,
And said "Let's pretend you're Tonya Harding!"

8661 BUGGERY - MALE Cruelty Jones

A pathetic perverse little limey
Can often be heard shouting, "Try Me!
You big hunk of guy.
Come on, give it a try!
My asshole's already quite slimy!"

8662 BUGGERY - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

She spoke in a tone that was sternest,
"The trouble within me now churnest.
I know why I was spurned,
For when my back was turned
I discovered my love was in Ernest."

8663 BUGGERY - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0951

Two gauchos from Buenos Aires
Rode out on the pampas and prairies.
Chortled one, midst his play,
"This is done, so they say,
But with lamas (one L) in Benares."

8664 BUGGERY - MALE Arthur Deex P8208

A big jock, who is hung like a horse,
Likes to bugger with vigorous force.
While the jock gets a thrill,
His good friends, Bob and Bill,
Think him just a pain in the arse.

8665 BUGGERY - MALE William N Nesbit P0107

There was a queer fellow named Hector,
Who sought an affair with the rector.
What he put in the male
Got him five years in jail,
When picked up by the postal inspector.

8666 BUGGERY - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024 P8203

There's a quiet bar by the pool,
Where drinks are tall and quite cool.
When a fag saw his friend,
Seated down near the end,
He said, "Dear, may I push in your stool."

8667 BUGGERY - MALE Connie Lingus

There once was a QUIXOTIC queer,
Whose preferences were quite unclear.
He like dildoed dame,
Or a guy, just the same,
As long as they ravaged his rear.

8668 BUGGERY - MALE Chris Papa

A randy young student called Teddy
With his acolytes used to make ready,
Till the snoopy old Head
Caught the bugger in bed,
Up the arse of his twelve-year-old steady.

8669 BUGGERY - MALE G1065

Mr. Saddam Hussien of Iraq,
Has a smelly Arabian crack;
It was not the scud rocket
That stunk up his socket,
But his brother, his dog, and a yak...

8670 BUGGERY - MALE Traka

A pretty young fairy named Yussel
Has the pederast world all a-bustle.
It's his darling pink hole
And amazing control
Over his sphinctereal muscle.

8671 BUGGERY - MALE G1083

There was a young man name of Fern;
His ass hurt so much, it'd burn.
He stuffed it with cum,
Which did help it some,
But for a cock he really did yearn.

8672 BUGGERY - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

There once was decadent Persian
Who had a peculiar perversion:
His subtlest joy (When girls on him palled)
Was an idiot boy, (For a young man he called)
On whom he performed "The Excursion."

8673 BUGGERY - MALE G1030

"I'm indebted to all," said old Humphrey,
"So I'll offer you whiskey and rum free.
For my ass there will be
A most reasonable fee,
And for those without cash, you can thumb free."

8674 BUGGERY - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0927

With Ernest, Frank stood in high score;
Outspoken, sincere to the core.
Upon this you could bank:
Although Ernest was frank,
Yet Frank was in Ernest much more.

8675 BUGGERY - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0948

He dreamed as he snoozed by the sea,
Someone with his ass had made free.
I could not but smile.
I knew all the while,
It wasn't a dream. It was me!

8676 BUGGERY - MALE Limericks Naughty & Gay

Buggered fifty times standing and kneeling,
The catamite cried, sobbing, appealing:
"I know fun is fun,
But -- not fifty-one!
And you did say, "Just once more, with feeling!"

8677 BUGGERY - MALE Anon

A pederast living in Errol,
Used to bugger the bung of a barrel.
But was heard to lament,
"In the old days I went
Up the blue-blooded bum of an Earl.

8678 BUGGERY - PEERAGE L0447

The fastidious Count De la Rue
Fucked his servingman up the rear flue.
"Nevermore," the Count snapped,
When the servingman crapped,
"Will I bugger a beggar like you!"

8679 BUGGERY - PEERAGE G0953

There was a young man from Axminister,
Whose designs were quite base and quite sinister.
His lifelong ambition
Was anal coition
With the wife of the French foreign minister.

8680 BUGGERY - PEERAGE L0450

There once was a salty old tar,
Whose codpiece went from here to...thar.
He'd slip it in portals
Of landlubbing mortals --
Including five Popes and a Tsar.

8681 BUGGERY - PEERAGE Brian Belge

A gentleman friend of Miss Boyle,
Imbued with desire to despoil,
Was advised that the gentry
Should use the rear entry,
For the front was commencing to spoil.

8682 BUGGERY - PEERAGE Albin Chaplin 3024-1704

An old closet faggot, Lord Buckingham,
Remarked, "I love boys; I've stopped ducking 'em,"
And added, "Who cares?
I'll sample their wares,
I fully intend to start fucking 'em."

8683 BUGGERY - PEERAGE Armand E Singer 707

"I had rather believed," said the Earl,
"Room service would send up a girl.
But we have gone this far.
And, well, there you are.
And I say, let's give it a whirl."

8684 BUGGERY - PEERAGE John Ciardi

Lord Underslung carries a brolly
Which he tucks neath his arm on the trolley --
Not the same bumbershoot
He rubs under his snoot --
'Twas with that one, he'd rogered his Dolly.

8685 BUGGERY - PEERAGE Robin K. Willoughby P8607

Then up spoke the King of Siam,
"For women, I don't give a damn,
But a fat-bottomed boy,
Is my pride and my joy.
You may call me a bugger. I am!"

8686 BUGGERY - PEERAGE Norman Douglas L0510

Overheard, in the voice of the Duke,
In reply to the Bishop's rebuke:
"When you bugger a boy
You must give him some joy."
"I would if I could and not puke!"

8687 BUGGERY - PEERAGE John Miller

There was a young sailor from Uttocks
Who had the most beautiful buttocks.
They were used by large crowds
In the middlemost shrouds,
Which were afterwards known as the futtocks.

8688 BUGGERY - SAILORS G1072

Said a queer captain, name of Ramnugger:
"I shipped a whole crew just to bugger.
While the chubby first mate
And the bosun are great,
The cabin boy's arsehole is snugger."

8689 BUGGERY - SAILORS G1035

The skipper's corn-holing Tom Loy,
The ass full of glass cabin boy?
The rod he shoved in
Came out sans foreskin,
An obvious cabin boy ploy.

8690 BUGGERY - SAILORS

I'd bid him welcome to this crew,
Except for the inference he drew.
As Gals here are sparse,
He'd best watch his arse,
'Cause some guys don't care what they screw,

8691 BUGGERY - SAILORS Anon

New sailors on ships have high hope;
Old salts show them how to tie rope.
And they show them the games
With the fanciful names,
And they teach them to play Drop the Soap.

8692 BUGGERY - SAILORS Albin Chaplin 3024-0926

Yo ho ho! And a barrel of rum;
It's empty and Jimmy is glum.
Devoid of apparel
And crouched in the barrel;
The bung-hole aligned with his bum.

8693 BUGGERY - SAILORS Peter Wilkins

"Don't fret," sayd the Cap'n to Jim.
"A seafarer's life can be grim;
But what can I do
With a mutinous crew,
Who demand I supply them with quim."

8694 BUGGERY - SAILORS Peter Wilkins

"But Cap'n,..." "No buts, my dear boy;
I don't have a lass to employ.
You'll just have to bear it
And bare it and share it;
Good luck, Jim m'lad, and enjoy!"

8695 BUGGERY - SAILORS Peter Wilkins

But Jim was resourceful, by God,
And somehow got hold of a cod
Which he faced to the hole...
The result was quite droll,
When it nipped off the next sailor's rod.

8696 BUGGERY - SAILORS John Miller

You'd think that would end it right there,
But the next one in line wished to share
Such a vigorous "cunt",
Yelling, "Teeth out, you runt
In the barrel! Use gums if you dare!"

8697 BUGGERY - SAILORS John Miller

Not wishing to do as was bid,
Jim's next substitute was a squid.
Ten arms lined with suckers
Pleased sailors and truckers,
So much that they each paid a quid!

8698 BUGGERY - SAILORS John Miller

With his fortunes so greatly enhanced,
Jim quickly and surely advanced
To a ship of his own,
Where a profit was shown
Though it never left port, as it chanced.

8699 BUGGERY - SAILORS John Miller

If you join the navy, I must say
You'll enjoy it in every way.
You'll be part of the fleet,
You'll breathe air so sweet
And you'll feel a new man every day.

8700 BUGGERY - SAILORS Jim Weaver Collection

Assailed by a typhoon at sea,
The Puritan captain cried "Whee!
The way that we're heaving
Will end my deep grieving,
At the sight of my crew's buggery!"

8701 BUGGERY - SAILORS Norm Storer P0209

Young cabin-boy Jim, sans apparel,
Climbed gingerly into the barrel;
His dung-hole aligned
With the bung-hole assigned,
For the pleasure of Captain O'Farrell.

8702 BUGGERY - SAILORS Peter Wilkins

It's said that a drunken young sailor,
Will learn much from his very first jailer.
For down in the brig
They're oft known to frig,
And the new ones leave quite a bit paler.

8703 BUGGERY - SAILORS Luke Sheppard

A youth who seduced a poor lighterman,
Said, "I'd much sooner fuck than I'd fight a man,
And although, Sir, I find
You're very good grind,
I must say I've had a much tighter man."

8704 BUGGERY - SAILORS L0485

Two sailors, asea on a sloop,
Were drifting, with spirits adroop.
Until one broke the gloom
By hoisting his boom,
And then manning the other one's poop.

8705 BUGGERY - SAILORS Pat Byrnes

Our ship's captain, nicknamed Old Randy,
Makes advances to any girl handy.
But when shipwrecked a while
On a bleak desert isle,
He made do with a midshipman Sandy.

8706 BUGGERY - SAILORS G1036

There was a young man of Oswego,
Whose friends said, "Be off now, to sea go."
He there learned the trick
Of skinning his prick,
And up arses thrusting his pego.

8707 BUGGERY - SAILORS L0500

A young man who lived in Balbriggan,
Went to sea to recover from frigging.
But after a week
As they climbed the fore-peak,
He buggered the mate in the rigging.

8708 BUGGERY - SAILORS L0451

Pity poor seaman McQuig,
Who is spending his life in the brig.
At captains inspection
He had an erection
When the skipper bent over the gig.

8709 BUGGERY - SAILORS G1005

An anal erotic named Hermann
Had a passion for buggering mermen.
He'd lure the poor swine
From their haunts 'neath the Rhine
With songs in execrable German.
(execrable - dammable, detestable)

8710 BUGGERY - SAILORS G0982

There once was a cabinboy named Ned
Who bent down to get soap in the head.
He got a surprise
When he started to rise:
"I am your first mate," the Rear Admiral said!

8711 BUGGERY - SAILORS Garold Amadon

There was a young man joined the Navy,
Said his friends to him, "You must be crazy!"
And he was filled with fright
When he awoke one night,
To his roommate pumping him full of gravy.

8712 BUGGERY - SAILORS

When Blackbeard became melancholy,
He swouldn't seek strumpet or dolly.
Instead he'd locate
Mister Jolly, the mate,
And in pirate's parlance, Roger Jolly.

8713 BUGGERY - SAILORS Martin Wellborn P8802

While sleeping, a sailor from Twickenham,
Was aware of a strange object stickenham.
Before he could turn,
He'd occasion to learn,
His shipmate was plunging his prickenham.

8714 BUGGERY - SAILORS Isaac Asimov

An oversexed sailor called Nate
Is missing his pussy of late.
But when not in port,
His only resort
Is: "Hit on the grungy first mate."

8715 BUGGERY - SAILORS The Sailor P0308

There was a young sailor named Magee
Who hated to put out to sea.
The food there is fine,
And the sunsets divine,
But the bastards keep buggering me

8716 BUGGERY - SAILORS Jim Weaver Collection

A health conscious homo named Ralph,
On the AIDS virus had the last laugh.
Said he, "My proportion
Is such that contortion
Allows me to bugger myself."

8717 BUGGERY - SELF Don Moore P9401

There was a young queer from Saigon
Who said as he fondled his dong,
"If my cock I could bend
'Round to my rear end,
I'd fuck myself all the day long!

8718 BUGGERY - SELF Tom Hitchens

There was a young man of Arras,
Who stretched himself out on the grass.
And with no little trouble,
He bent himself double,
And stuck his prick well up his ass.

8719 BUGGERY - SELF

A man with himself made alliance
Shove his cock up his ass in defiance,
And he mocked every moral
Whether written or oral,
And defied every law known to science.

8720 BUGGERY - SELF Albin Chaplin 3024-1830

There was a young man from Chuboot,
Who had a remarkable root.
When hard, it would bend
With a curve at the end,
So he fucked himself in the petoot.

8721 BUGGERY - SELF L0461

A horny young fellow named Chuck
Was challenged to prove he had pluck.
So in utter defiance
Of laws known to science,
He engaged with himself in a fuck.

8722 BUGGERY - SELF Albin Chaplin 3024-0663

Another young man from Nantucket,
His prick was so long he could muck it.
He would twist back his pole
Till it met his asshole,
And then he would tenderly fuck it.

8723 BUGGERY - SELF G1019

There once was a man from Nantucket
Whose dick was so long he could suck it!
He said, though quite crass
As he lubed up his ass
"I have found a nice place I can tuck it!"

8724 BUGGERY - SELF Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a pervert named Manny
Who stuck his own prick up his fanny.
Now he's flailing about;
Seem he can't get it out.
He can't shit, he can't piss, it's uncanny!

8725 BUGGERY - SELF Anon

A contortionist actor named Sid
Could twist himself up like a squid.
Then a fellow from Delf
Hollered, "Go fuck yourself!"
And, wonder of wonders, he did!

8726 BUGGERY - SELF Chuck Davis

There was a young man who said, "Why
Can't I bugger myself, if I'm spry? (suck my own cock)
If I put my mind to it, (Twist up like a worm,)
I'm sure I can do it. (And lick off all the sperm?)
You never can tell till you try."

8727 BUGGERY - SELF G0922

There was a young man from Arras,
Lying quiet and still on the grass.
With a sudden, huge lunge,
He bent like a sponge,
And stuck his own prick up his ass.

8728 BUGGERY - SELF Stephen Cordwell

Ahere was a young fellow named Howell,
Who buggered himself with a trowel.
The triangular shape
Was conducive to rape,
And was easily cleaned with a towel.

8729 BUGGERY - SELF L0474

There was a young fellow of Mayence,
Who fucked his own ass, in defiance
Not only of custom,
And morals, dad-bust him,
But most of the known laws of science.

8730 BUGGERY - SELF L0322

Too young for the sixties; too dumb
By the time I did try out the bum.
You took you life in your hand
Fondling someone else's gland;
And I've had to make do with my thumb!

8731 BUGGERY - SELF

A widow who lived in Berlin
Cut the cock off her dead husband Flynn.
Up his dead ass she shoved it,
And she said, "He'd have loved it!
It's the only hole he'd not been in."

8732 BUGGERY - SELF Albin Chaplin 3024-1758

There once was a young man from Hope,
Whose joint was as long as a rope.
From shoulder to toe,
Up his ass it would go
And he'd tell us, 'twas a pigskin coat.

8733 BUGGERY - SELF Puff Adder

A randy young pool shark named Stu
Came giddily out of the loo.
He said with a grin
As he wiped off his chin,
"I just cornholed myself with a cue!"

8734 BUGGERY - SELF Kevin's Limerick Page

There was a strong man of Drumrig,
Who one day did seven times frig.
He buggered three sailors,
Four Jews and two tailors,
And ended by fucking a pig.
(Published 1879)

8735 BUGGERY - SERIAL L0289

A horny young fellow, Tom Tutt,
Who had a most wonderful butt,
Consented to all
Who wanted to ball.
You might say he was caught in a rut.

8736 BUGGERY - SERIAL Limericks Naughty & Gay

There was a stout Scot named MacPherson
Who cared not the sex of a person.
He fucked Mrs. MacFee
And her daughter Jane Lee,
And he next fucked her father and her son.

8737 BUGGERY - SERIAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0727

A man, once, from old Saskatoon,
Took a ride in a hot-air balloon.
He fucked all the stars
From Venus to Mars,
And corn-holed the man in the Moon.

8738 BUGGERY - SERIAL Derek

A handsome whore-hopper named Shumate
Acquired him a masculine screw-mate.
As they feathered the bird,
There came up a third.
Who said, "Let me in on that too, mate."
(feather the bird - anal intercourse)
8739 BUGGERY - SERIAL G1043a

There once was a gay Amarillian
Who was buggered outside the pavillion,
By a couple of freaks,
And a whole gang of Greeks,
Then twice by a horny Sicilian.

8740 BUGGERY - SERIAL KJ

A serious-minded young lugger
Surprised all when he went out for rugger,
Till they found he spent hours
Stripped off in the showers,
Persuading the whole team to bugger.

8741 BUGGERY - SERIAL G1000

There was a young lady of Cretchmore
Who found that her asshole would fetch more.
To her utter dismay
When she cornholed all day,
Both her pussy and asshole would retch more.

8742 BUGGERY - SERIAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0914

I don't mean to tarnish your cheer,
But old Santa Claus is a queer!
He fondles the elves,
Who pleasure themselves
With a bugger up old Santa's rear.

8743 BUGGERY - SERIAL Rex

Well screwed was a boy named Delpasse,
By all of the lads in his class.
He said, with a yawn,
"Now the novelty's gone,
Now it's only a pain in the ass."

8744 BUGGERY - SERIAL

There was an old man they called Kevin;
Up his ass he could take at least seven!
But his piles were bad,
And they made him quite mad,
When sometimes they'd sneak in eleven.

8745 BUGGERY - SERIAL Jim Weaver Collection

There were three young men in Peru,
A German, a bugger, a Jew.
The German he buggered
The bugger, the bugger!
The bugger, he buggered the Jew.

8746 BUGGERY - SERIAL L0503

When you cruise the gay baths up in Frisco,
With your poppers and big can of Criso,
And uncountable tricks
Poke your ass with their dicks,
How high, tell me please, does your risk go?

8747 BUGGERY - SERIAL Jim Weaver Collection

A lady was trapped in Madras
In a door that revolved, made of glass.
By its very construction
She was saved from destruction,
But was fucked twenty times up the ass.

8748 BUGGERY - SERIAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0938

A young man from Llanfairpwllgwyngyll,
While bent over plucking a dingle,
Had the whole Eisteddfod
Taking turns at his pod
While they sang some impossible jingle.
(Eisteddfor - Welsh arts festival)

8749 BUGGERY - SERIAL L0315

The young Sultan, ordinarily so mild,
When let loose in the harem goes wild.
He once buggered his two
Hundred wives in a queue,
And got 86 tapeworms with child.

8750 BUGGERY - TAPEWORMS Michael Weinstein P8407

There once was a girl from Rhodesia
Who said, "If my cunt doesn`t please ya,
For an extra one,
Shove it up my bum,
But be careful the tapeworms don`t squeeze ya!"

8751 BUGGERY - TAPEWORMS Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old hooker called Gretcha,
Who, for two pounds, would then let ya'.
And for five you could come
Up her slimy old bum,
But Jimmy the tapeworm might get ya'.

8752 BUGGERY - TAPEWORMS Jim Weaver Collection

In Glascow, a tender tapeworm,
Was so starved that he barely could squirm.
Until his host finally
Was buggered divinely,
And Jimmie had vaseline and sperm.

8753 BUGGERY - TAPEWORMS L0516

A pervert by the name of McNutt,
Thought he found the world's nastiest slut.
She was wall to wall zits,
Had two scabs for tits,
And three tapeworms hanging out of her butt.

8754 BUGGERY - TAPEWORMS Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old girl of Silesia,
Who said, "As my cunt doesn't please ya,
You might as well come,
Up my slimy old bum,
Watch that Jimmy the tapeworm don't seize ya."

8755 BUGGERY - TAPEWORMS Norman Douglas L1057

In a clown once lived a tapeworm,
Also an intestinal germ.
Sometimes they would lean
On the walls of the spleen
And talk to the playful young sperm.

8756 BUGGERY - TAPEWORMS David Robbins

After licking the barely wiped butt
Of a grubby young lady-boy slut,
I gagged and I wretched,
'Til I finally fetched
The tapeworm from out of my gut!"

8757 BUGGERY - TAPEWORMS

Jimmy, the arrogant elf,
Had his body parts stored on a shelf.
He boasted he'd eat
His own arms, ears, and feet.
He did, now he's full of himself.

8758 CANNIBALS Phil T

There was a young man of Mauritius,
Who liked his food rich and nutritious.
He said with a sigh,
He thought Baby Pie
With the toes sticking through was delicious.

8759 CANNIBALS P8301

A grimmerick now in the making,
I will write, if my neighbor ain't faking,
For she's threatened to kill
Mr. Moore up the hill,
And to use his remains in her baking.

8760 CANNIBALS   Cap'n Bean   P0101

A few of the girls followed Moonie,
Until they found out he was loonie.
They cut off his moonrocks,
Went back to the boondocks,
And ate them on buns like a cooney!

8761 CANNIBALS

A headmaster's son called McNaught
Got a fright of the nastiest sort,
For when cleaning his teeth
He found bits of Keith
And others his father once taught.

8762 CANNIBALS   Michael Palin

A cannibal once in a dream
Conceived of a dish quite supreme.
And to his delight
He was served it one night:
Fresh Bwanas in heavy sour cream.

8763 CANNIBALS

An earnest young man of Zimbabwe,
Believed that to death he should stab me.
Pursuing this thesis,
He'd hack me to pieces,
And he and his friends could kebab me.

8764 CANNIBALS   X. Rowland Burnham P8512

In cannibalistic society,
They murder but never in first degree.
For by the time
They try the crime,
Corpus delicious but not delicti.

8765 CANNIBALS Irving Superior P8501

Alone in the jungle, poor Peppard,
Is being attacked by a leopard.
Some cannibals, they,
Made both a saute --
Delicious, especially peppered.

8766 CANNIBALS Irving Superior P8301

A young Highland laddie called Connor,
Fought bravely to defend his own honour.
His foe ended dead,
(He'd chopped off the head,)
To make a kebab called a Donner.
(Donner Party cannibalized itself during gold rush Calif)
8767 CANNIBALS Jim Weaver Collection

My heart will go on - well, on what?
Maybe a buffet with my butt!
Putting spleen on the table,
Those willing and able,
Can savor the sauce of my gut!

8768 CANNIBALS

I went over to borrow a scarf of Gus
And discovered him in his sarcophagus.
He was gnawing his knuckles
With grunts and with chuckles,
And becoming his own athropophagus.

8769 CANNIBALS Laurence Perrine P8301

Now Walmart has opened a store
In the Congolese jungle; no more
Do the cannibals eat
Their traditional meat
Full of vitamins, gristle and gore.

8770 CANNIBALS Peter Wilkins

Instead they just open a can
Labelled "Fat-free and pre-processed man."
But the way it's produced
Means the taste is reduced,
For they substitute gristle with bran.

8771 CANNIBALS Peter Wilkins

Two monkeys who lived in a tree
Decided to go on a spree.
In the bar where they went
There were cannibals bent
On getting them stewed to a tee.

8772 CANNIBALS Warrick Elrod

The British are pallid and pasty
But this shouldn't make you too hasty,
(Despite your unease
Over mad cow disease)
To conclude: British, stewed, can be tasty.

8773 CANNIBALS John Miller

"I say what's that fightful ado;
All that drum-beating hullabaloo?"
"Celebrations I fear,
At McCannibal's, dear;
It's an advert for Missionary Stew."

8774 CANNIBALS Peter Wilkins

"Good heavens! McCannibals eh?
It was only a fortnight today
That poor Brigadier Fergus
Was made into burgers;
It's time we took action, I say."

8775 CANNIBALS Peter Wilkins

And what about poor Reverend King?
I hear he got captured last spring.
Do you think that he too,
Got turned into stew?
Does anyone eat Burger King?

8776 CANNIBALS Tiddy Ogg

The Reverend's assistant, Curate Wicken
Was added to make the stew thicken.
But he was stringy and tough
And his skin was so rough,
That they gave him to Kentucky Fried Chicken.

8777 CANNIBALS Tony Burrell

A cannibal who lived in New Guinea
Met a scientist he thought was too skinny.
He fed her, of course,
Till she looked like a horse,
And whenever he'd stroke her, she'd whinny.

8778 CANNIBALS Neal Wilgus P8302

A cannibal shaped like an elf
Was quite poor with no food on the shelf.
So his hunger to kill it,
He jumped in his skillet,
And feasted while eating himself.

8779 CANNIBALS

A cannibal, grizzled and gray,
Had a window, enormously bay,
And fed up with people,
He sat on a steeple,
Until he had wasted away.

8780 CANNIBALS P8301

As a cannibal Heeze was top-shelf,
There were none in his tribe with more pelf.
Chewed his nails, bit his lips,
Gulped his arms, then his hips,
Now they say, "Heeze so full of himself."

8781 CANNIBALS

If I hit the hot-pot with you,
I'd likely get into a stew.
How could I enmesh
With an eater of flesh?
Or ain't that what cannibals do?

8782 CANNIBALS Jane D. Hughes P9101

There are cannibals near Timbuktu
Who make a mouth-watering stew.
But when asked to reveal
What comprises this meal,
They'll say, "Gravy, potatoes -- and YOU!"

8783 CANNIBALS P8301

On Halloween night up in Maine;
The kiddies all sang a refrain:
"This morning we ate
All your guts from a plate,
And tonight we'll be munching your brain."

8784 CANNIBALS Cap'n Bean P0209

"In my role as the public's protector,"
Said a government livestock inspector,
"It wasn't spring lamb
Being sold by the gram,
In the meat shop of Hannibal Lecter.

8785 CANNIBALS

There once was a fagot named Hector,
With insane guys, was not a detector.
Now Hector is gone,
Except for one bone,
He had lunch with Doc Hannibal Lecter.

8786 CANNIBALS

Hannibal Lecter said, "Just listen here,
There is nothing as nice as an ear,
With butter that drips,
And crispy fried chips,
Washed down with a cold stein of beer."

8787 CANNIBALS Vertech Limerick Contest

Hannibal went in to a shrink
Who told him his mind was a sink.
So Han swallowed that clown
And then washed him down,
With a cup of red blood for a drink.

8788 CANNIBALS Mike Pollack (Peg Kay?)

It was good to the last drop, and then
Hannibal, wiping his chin,
Said (devoid of remorse),
"I could eat a plowhorse --
Kindly bring the next therapist in."

8789 CANNIBALS Marry Sullivan

Hannibal was choosing among
Giblets and nicely cooked tongue,
Trying hard to avoid
The heirs of old Freud,
Insisting that he have them Jung.

8790 CANNIBALS Mary Sullivan

If on neighbors he munches a lot,
He should stop at the middle-most spot.
That's averse to my taste
But it's sinful, the waist,
When indulging in prime food for thought.

8791 CANNIBALS Peg Kay

Han's appetite quickly increased;
Dreamed of bread and the sweet smell of yeast.
Spread with loving labor,
The limbs of his neighbor.
A sandwich? A veritable feast!

8792 CANNIBALS Mary Sullivan

Such verse is offensive to Hannibal,
Who is, as you've noticed, aa cannibal.
So watch and be wary,
Dear Peggy and Mary;
Quite likely escape is unplannable.

8793 CANNIBALS Peg Kay

"I'm sorry for young Mrs Gibbs,
Whose infants got SIDS in their cribs,"
Said Hannibal Lector.
"To show I respect her,
I'm dining on baby-back ribs."
(sudden infant death syndrome)
8794 CANNIBALS Anon

Inspired is the cooking of Phil;
Nouvelle, Haute Cuisine or a grill,
But caveat emptor
'Cause Hannibal Lector
Dines here, and he eats his fill!

8795 CANNIBALS

I called an old ghoul-friend, Miss Wall,
Who was cooking when she took my call.
She wasn't specific,
Said her meal was terrific,
And told me she's having a ball!

8796 CANNIBALS John Miller

There was an old man of Omoo
Whose tastes were decidedly few.
He would roll up his eyes
In affected surprise,
If you said, "I'm a cannibal too."

8797 CANNIBALS P8301

While stirring tomatoes, chef Willie
Got dizzy and felt a bit silly.
He complained he felt hot
As he fell in the pot;
When the kettle boiled down, he was chili.

8798 CANNIBALS Albin Chaplin 3024 P8812

The head of the school of St Bride,
Had a terrible secret to hide,
For he'd boiled six boys
When they made too much noise,
Then he caught seven more, which he fried.

8799 CANNIBALS Anon

"I'm Otto," he said. "I'm Hungarian;
Though hungry, I'm strict vegetarian."
"Me too, see this pot;
Climb in; get real hot.
I'll eat you; I humanitarian."

8800 CANNIBALS Tiddy Ogg

The creature named Chris was a carnivore
But he didn't buy meat at the grocery store.
He'd prowl through the street,
Look for someone to eat,
And when finished would hunt for some more.

8801 CANNIBALS O H Powell

I'm adored by a maid 'cross the sea;
Read the letters she's sending to me;
She says there's a spot
For me in her pot;
Her name is Sweet Cannibal Lee.

8802 CANNIBALS Hugh Clary

I do like fried Camembert cheese,
So I spread some all over Louise.
Then I cooked her on gas
For my supper -- alas.
She had indigestible knees.

8803 CANNIBALS Peter Wilkins

All the sex manuals say that you should
Look on foreplay as something quite good.
But Jeffrey L. Dahmer
Who made front page glamour
Says, "One should not play with one's food."

8804 CANNIBALS Don Moore P9108

Is that what you pay to join in,
A brat-splatting orgy of sin?
Let's thrash 'em, and beat 'em;
When tender, we'll eat 'em;
Come on, let the party begin.

8805 CANNIBALS

It is rather unfair and a shame
That cannibals have a bad name.
When their tribe has increased,
They engage in a feast,
Thus keeping their number the same.

8806 CANNIBALS P8211

As the cannibals in town grew RESTIVE,
My guide said, "It'd be best if
We hit the road,
Leaving our load,
Before their thoughts turn digestive."

8807 CANNIBALS Norm

There once was a woman named Joan
Who greeted J.D. with a moan. (Jeffery Dahmer)
She ordered a liver
The size of a sliver
And found out that it was her own.

8808 CANNIBALS

I wouldn't go to dinner with a cannibal,
As his pot is probably be too small;
To fit the size of me,
He'd have breakfast, and tea,
Having enough left to fill up his hall.

8809 CANNIBALS Jim Weaver Collection

Now Christmas is over and done,
And didn't we all have some fun,
With weird Uncle Ken
Who loves little children,
But says he can't eat a whole one.

8810 CANNIBALS Tony Burrell

A visitor know as McGraw
Seized a child and ate it up raw.
As he gazed at his host
And recalled Emily Post,
He inquired, "Did I make a faux pas?"

8811 CANNIBALS P8301

An explorer, so cool under heat,
In a cannibal pot, sang such sweet
Bedtime songs, his guard dozed...
Their roles juxtaposed...
One man's poise 'n' another man's meat.

8812 CANNIBALS Prof M-G

This talk of cannibal rioting;
Quite shocking, most disquieting.
Your brain's in a mess,
Which leads me to guess,
That currently, you are dieting.

8813 CANNIBALS Chris Papa

A fakir who lives by the Ganges
Exists on society's flange; he's
Obliged to hunt scraps
Where others take craps,
And chew upon dead man's phalanges.

8814 CANNIBALS Armand E Singer 484

Man's reproduction will smother
The ability of the Earth Mother
To feed populations,
So stop copulations,
Or we'll surely be eating each other.

8815 CANNIBALS Jan Sand

For Christmas, gay cannibal, Zhmed,
Gave personal presents instead.
To all of his friends
To start some new trends:
Gay Zhmed gave each one some new head!

8816 CANNIBALS

Before Auntie went in the pot,
The stripped her to see what she's got.
How she must have moaned
While she was being boned.
At least she was eaten while hot.

8817 CANNIBALS Anon

A young anthropologist, Drew,
Says fieldwork can lead one askew:
"If you make a bungle
Out there in the jungle,
You might well end up in a stew!"

8818 CANNIBALS Norm Storer P0108

The poster has just set the tone
'Bout steaks you have right off the bone.
The way things are ruled
You cannot be fooled --
No women are served. Bring your own.

8819 CANNIBALS Bill Backe-Hansen P8804

You are a very sad man indeed,
As eating of pets is just greed.
As what would you do,
If we wanted a stew,
Would you offer yourself as a feed?

8820 CANNIBALS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young cannibal, Ned,
Who liked to eat onions in bed.
His mother said, "Sonny,
It's not very funny,
Why don't you eat people instead?"

8821 CANNIBALS G Nash

A cannibal tribe, on hot rocks,
Cooked two fat physicians in crocks.
They were boiled then were braised,
And then highly appraised,
As being a fine pair o'docs.

8822 CANNIBALS Bob Giandomenico P9504

Two cannibal thieves wearing hoods,
Fell out over ill-gotten goods.
Though each swore, "I'm your friend!"
It all came to an end,
When a thief passed his friend in the woods.

8823 CANNIBALS John Miller 0147

I work in pathology labs
With bodies from mortuary slabs.
The soft inner parts,
Such as kidneys and hearts,
Make wonderfully tasty kebabs.

8824 CANNIBALS Peter Wilkins P9806

When we've wiped out the birds and the fishes
And all of the animal species,
We'll have nothing to eat
Except potted meat,
"Potted Meat! Human meat! It's delicious!"

8825 CANNIBALS Laurence Perrine P8301

A certain young man of great gumption,
Among cannibals had the presumption,
To go--but, alack!
He never came back.
They say that he died of consumption.

8826 CANNIBALS Schweppes 1955 P0206

Take twelve hamsters, beat flat with a pole,
Put together with salt in a bowl,
Then blend well, add the kid --
Pop on the lid;
Ovenbaked, it's a yum casserole.

8827 CANNIBALS Ulla

This treatment of dear little pets
Is something that dearly upsets
Me, the wife and the kiddies,
Assorted old biddies,
And most ASPCA vets!

8828 CANNIBALS Indiana Millwart

Breeding hamsters are such a cute sight
And I forward this thing with all might.
Take a gross hamster kids,
Stick 'em on kebab-sticks,
Fry -- with sauce, a delight!

8829 CANNIBALS Ulla

In Peruvian blizzards and snow,
We survived on dead comrades till o-
Nly myself and a mate
Were left eating a plate
Of remains. (They were Andes, you know...)

8830 CANNIBALS Peter Wilkins

A cannibal cook yclept Paul
Was eating an arm in the hall.
As he spit out the pit,
He looked up and said, "Shit!
If the fall, we will all have a ball."

8831 CANNIBALS Mel Stover G2453

By the cannibals, held was young Spinks,
Pricked with knives, his blood slurped by those finks.
With no sign of relief,
He complained to the chief:
"Must I always get stuck for the drinks?"

8832 CANNIBALS P8301

A woman as daft as can be,
Dismembered a fellow named Lee;
She simmered his brains,
Then she boxed his remains,
And she buried them under a tree.

8833 CANNIBALS Cap'n Bean P0104

Two cannibals were eating a clown
(From a wreck, but alas didn't drown).
One looked at the other
And said, "My dear brother,
This tastes funny. I can't keep it down!"

8834 CANNIBALS Friar

A cannibal from Timbuctoo
Thought human flesh scarcely would do.
A tough appetizer,
It took tenderizer
To make a digestible stew.

8835 CANNIBALS Warrick Elrod

The cannibals, once you are dead,
Eat everything except your head.
Since they pre-arrange
To make an exchange,
With nearby headhunters, instead.

8836 CANNIBALS Irving Superior

A cannibal, chewing the arm
Of a man who had done him great harm,
Called out to his wife,
"Hey, bring me a knife!
This guy must have worked on a farm."

8837 CANNIBALS Limber Limericks P8301

A hardy young lady named Annabel
Was terribly frayed by old Hannibal,
But it did not compare
To the wear and the tear
Of the time she was ate by a cannibal.

8838 CANNIBALS Albin Chaplin 3024 P8301

They've ceased to be friends, it's been heard,
After one screamed a vile, ugly word.
They fought 'til the winner
Smacked his lips after dinner,
And said, "Now, former friend, you're a turd."

8839 CANNIBALS Jim Weaver Collection

Then they questioned the King of the Cannibals,
If 'twere true that he did it with animals?
"Oh, I boast of the same,
For to say to your shame
That they have far superior genitals.

8840 CANNIBALS - CHIEFS G1056

A cannibal chief did discover
His wife and a friend 'neath the cover.
He roared, "Seize the sot.
Throw him into the pot.
Tonight I will dine on chopped lover."

8841 CANNIBALS - CHIEFS

A cannibal chief from Saint Kitts,
Liked barbequed clerics with grits.
When he'd come to a ball,
He'd down scrotum and all,
But with arms, he would spit out the pits.

8842 CANNIBALS - CHIEFS Anon

Said the cannibal cook to King Zoth,
"Will these pickpockets make too much froth?"
Said the King, "Yes, my son,
You should only stew one,
For too many crooks spoil the broth!"

8843 CANNIBALS - CHIEFS P8301

Said a man, "Gad, I'm feeling terrific,
I've decided to swim the Pacific."
But halfway on a reef,
A cannibal chief
Ate him up -- now I call that horrific.

8844 CANNIBALS - CHIEFS P8301

As the cook stewed a family named Skinner,
The Chief said, "We're all getting thinner!
So starting tonight,
For improved appetite,
We're serving eyeballs before dinner!"

8845 CANNIBALS - CHIEFS P8301

A cannibal's not very tall,
But he'll eat a man's hair, bones and all.
As the chief ate his stew,
Said, "Don't know about you,
But for me... I'm just having a ball."

8846 CANNIBALS - CHIEFS

As the natives got ready to serve
A midget explorer named Merve,
"This meal will be brief",
Said the cannibal chief,
"For this is at best an hors d'oeuvre."

8847 CANNIBALS - CHIEFS Ed Cunningham P0211

There was an explorer, MacLean,
Who dined with a cannibal queen;
Although they were meet'n
To eat or be eat'n
There were no remains to be seen.

8848 CANNIBALS - CHIEFS

An African Chief of Zaire
Supped on missionary and beer.
But today when he dines,
It's on lobster and wines,
For he's at the UN now, I hear.

8849 CANNIBALS - CHIEFS Warrick Elrod

A cannibal monarch imperial,
Kept his wives on a diet of cereal,
But he didn't much care,
What the women should wear,
Nor did they, it was quite immaterial.

8850 CANNIBALS - CHIEFS

A cannibal chief, named of Fred,
Complained to his cook, "You shithead!
With feet it's OK
To serve white or rose,
But with buttocks, you gotta serve red."

8851 CANNIBALS - CHIEFS Michael Weinstein P9408

A cannibal chief from Botswana
Said "Oh, it would be sheer Nirvana,
If only I could,
In full babyhood,
Saute an hors d'oeuvre from Montana."

8852 CANNIBALS - CHIEFS OgniGioia

A cannibal chief (and a varlet)
Consumed an Italian harlot.
So it's no surprise
His breath stings your eyes,
And his farts smell exactly like garlic.

8853 CANNIBALS - CHIEFS Lanark

A trader, named Sandy McVeetie,
With a cannibal king made a treaty.
In a glass of gin-sling
Mac toasted the king,
And they the king toasted McVeetie.

8854 CANNIBALS - CHIEFS F. J. Smith

Jeffrey Dahjmer would call this a winner,
But it's sure to make some people thinner.
When their airplane went "Crunch",
Needing something for lunch,
The survivors had family for dinner.

8855 CANNIBALS - FAMILY Anon

A starving young fellow named Moffin
Ate his brother and sister to soften
His intense hunger pains.
To respect the remains,
He committed his turds to a coffin.

8856 CANNIBALS - FAMILY Albin Chaplin 3024-2999

The cannibals caught poor Aunt May,
And battered, then fried her that day.
The crust of her bust
Was a must for the lust-
Ful, who'd nibble poor May clean away.

8857 CANNIBALS - FAMILY Tiddy Ogg

The cannibals are a brave bunch.
They're having an auntie for lunch.
They don't eat 'em stewed
Because it's so rude,
To bite on the bones with a "crunch!"

8858 CANNIBALS - FAMILY

A necrophagus fellow was Krupp;
On his mother who died, he did sup.
Though he ate her in haste,
She did not suit his taste,
So he dug a fresh grave and threw up.

8859 CANNIBALS - FAMILY Albin Chaplin

Said daddy one night when well-oiled,
"My girls are too sweet to be spoiled.
I dote on their tresses,
Their dimples, and dresses;
They'd taste simply marvelous broiled.

8860 CANNIBALS - FAMILY Childs Almanac WordsP0202

There was an old fellow from Malta,
Who strangled his aunt with a halter.
He said, "I won't bury her;
She'll do for my terrier.
She'll keep for a month if I salt her."

8861 CANNIBALS - FAMILY

A cannibal eating his brother,
Said, "He's not quite as tender as Mother,
Nor so juicy and sweet.
Still, I like him to eat.
'Tis writ, 'We must love one another.'"

8862 CANNIBALS - FAMILY Laurence Perrine P8301

A cannibal said to his wife,
"Go get me the serrated knife.
I haven't had food
Since I ate Uncle Jude,
And YOU'VE lived a well rounded life."

8863 CANNIBALS - FAMILY P8301

Young Willy, with gobbles and grunts,
Ate his mamma and papa for lunts;
And when he was through
He ate himself too,
And didn't say grace even wunts.

8864 CANNIBALS - FAMILY Willard R Espy P0307

Uncle Jim has been sent up the river;
The old stories he tells makes me shiver;
He's been somewhat unwise
Forming close family ties,
Making sausage of Grandfather's liver.

8865 CANNIBALS - FAMILY Mark Levy P9508

An accident led to the slaughter
Of Butcher McCavity's daughter;
Unfortunate spinster,
He diced her and minced her,
And sold her for fourpence a quarter.

8866 CANNIBALS - FAMILY Peter Wilkins

An old Irish witch named Maloney,
Cackled, "Chicken is terribly bony.
But a son or a daughter
Will make your mouth water,
And is boneless as fresh-cut baloney."

8867 CANNIBALS - FAMILY

I don't think that there's any question --
My aunts aren't fit for ingestion!
They are so old and tough,
You couldn't boil them enough --
The cannibals would get indigestion!

8868 CANNIBALS - FAMILY Kaylin Brandon

He mumbled "those aunts will not do."
As he kept on stirring the stew.
"I know what oughta
Make my mouth water...
My wife would be tender to chew."

8869 CANNIBALS - FAMILY MrMalo

My old lady served on a bun;
Or hung jerky to dry in the sun.
Bet a dime to a dollar
She'd be hard to swaller,
But shitting her, sure would be fun.

8870 CANNIBALS - FAMILY MrMalo

Alex Haley's book Roots is a winner.
How Kunta Kinte, the old sinner,
The night just before
He left the dark shore
Had my grandfather over...for dinner.

8871 CANNIBALS - FAMILY Arthur Deex P8301

A greenie fanatic was Annie,
At cookery she was so canny,
When her mother dies,
She's turned into pies.
"Come on, kids, let's recycle granny."

8872 CANNIBALS - FAMILY

There was a young lady from Hannibal,
Who won local fame as a cannibal,
By eating her mother,
Her father, her brother,
And two sisters, Gertrude, and Annabel.

8873 CANNIBALS - FAMILY John Ciardi

In the village of Jigamafloo,
They don't look at the world as we do.
When a gentleman dies,
His widow shouts, "Surprise!
Now we'll all have a little more stew!"

8874 CANNIBALS - FAMILY Graham Lester

Two cannibals sat down to dine
When one to the other did whine,
"My mother-in'law
Is tasteless and blah."
The other said, "Try some of mine."

8875 CANNIBALS - FAMILY

Two cannibals lounged on the grass
And one moaned, for they suffered from gas.
One moaned to the other,
"I've eaten your brother."
His friend answered, "This too shall pass."

8876 CANNIBALS - FAMILY Liam Reidy P8502

The cannibals thought this a winner,
And since they don't want to get thinner,
They've sent invitation
To all our relation...
We're having an uncle for dinner.

8877 CANNIBALS - FAMILY Frank Fazed

A cannibal bold of Penzance,
Ate an uncle and two of his aunts,
A cow and her calf,
An ox and a half,
And now he can't button his pants.

8878 CANNIBALS - FAMILY

A sausage supplier named Flynn,
Was arrested and charged with a sin:
Mixing dog-meat with beef,
Even cats, and --good grief--
They suspect his wife too, was mixed in.

8879 CANNIBALS - FAMILY Carl Ludvig Hansen P9305

A cannibal, one old man Swisser,
Said to his host, "This soup's bliss, sir.
I'll say for the group
Your wife makes great soup."
"I know," said the host, "but I'll miss her."

8880 CANNIBALS - FAMILY Fred Cohen P8407

Two cannibals out in Bengal
Were eating a preacher named Paul.
"How's it going there, Fred?"
Said the man at the head.
Said the other, "I'm having a ball."

8881 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY Albin Chaplin 3024 P8301

The first fellow stood up aghast,
Observing his comrade's reppast.
"Slow down," he said, "Fred,
For I'm still at the head.
I'm afraid that your're eating too fast."

8882 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY Albin Chaplin 3024 P8301

"If cannibals voted," said Spence,
"I don't doubt that both of the gents
Who are running would swear
To give tribes everywhere
Missionaries at public expense."

8883 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY A. N. Wilkins P8411

There once was a cannibal priest
Who was summoned to bless the deceased;
He mumbled a prayer
Then he pulled up a chair
And he had a most marvelous feast.

8884 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY Cap'n Bean P0206

Said the cannibal chief in a snit,
"Born again Christians give me a fit.
They're quite untidy,
Act high and mighty,
And generally so full of shit."

8885 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY Tom Patton P9701

A cannibal once asked his guest
What missionary soup he liked best.
Said the guest: 'Fear no waste,
I have Catholic taste,
But a Protestant's fine, if you're pressed.'

8886 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY Jennifer Curry P0312

Brother Thomas aspired to deliver
Christ to cannibals down the Nile River.
One tribe welcomed his heart--
Every man got a part,
But the chieftain claimed all of his liver.

8887 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY William N. Nesbit P9701

The cannibals taught by Monk Kitt
For conversion were slow to submit.
Now and then they would feast
On a monk or a priest
And convert men of God into shit.

8888 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY Albin Chaplin

In Uganda the tribes took delight
When black bishops took part in God's fight.
Said the cannibal chief,
"It's a blessed relief.
We can choose between dark meat and white."

8889 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY Al Chaplin P9702

The priest was from Britain, a limey.
He said, "God has said you should untie me."
When he saw the sauce pan,
He exclaimed, "What's your plan?
My God, you don't plan to deep-fry me?"

8890 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY Al Willis P9701

An innocent preacher named Skinner,
In Swaziland hardly a winner.
Chief guest at a feast
Wound up the deceased:
No diner was he, but the dinner.

8891 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY Armand E Singer P0305

When the cannibals lighted their fires
To boil a Franciscan named Meyers,
The chief told the cook,
"The recipe book
Says you don't boil Franciscans. They're friars.

8892 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY A. N. Wilkins P9206

Said a missionary named Hugh,
"I was screwing the natives, that's true.
The cannibal chief
Is giving me grief,
That's why I find myself in this stew."

8893 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY Tom Patton P9701

A parson grew tired of his grange;
Went off on a foreign exchange.
Traveled like Hannibal;
Met with a cannibal;
Found his last home -- on the range.

8894 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY John E Mayhood P9901

It's hard to believe, but it's true
That proselitizers oft screw;
Male cannibals, though,
Are backward, not slow;
They'll throw men of God in the stew.

8895 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY Mark Levy P9701

"The white man just calls me a creature;
He thinks that he's some kind of teacher.
He changes our rules,
And he thinks we're damn fools.
I think we should boil that damn preacher.

8896 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY Al Willis P9701

Some sisters just up from Cape Town
About cannibals asked Father Brown.
Said he, "You'll be spurned
By those tribes, for they've learned
That they can't keep a good woman down.

8897 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY P8301

"These cannibals, all nullifidian,"
Said an old missionary from Gideon,
"When they make me their feast
Will finally, at least,
Be getting a taste of religion."
(nullifidian - no faith or beliefs, atheistic)
8898 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY A. N. Wilkins P8511

At lunch with Atilla the Hun,
I ordered a roast corn-fed nun.
He said, "We have monks
Served on pineapple chunks."
I said, "Okay." And he gave me one.

8899 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY Bill Wall

Astute Melanesians on Munda,
Heard a Padre discussing the wunda,
Of Virginal Birth,
They debated its worth,
Then tore the poor Padre asunda.

8900 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY Anon L1660

Since missionaries taste like duck,
The cannibals would fingers suck,
If "Mish" at dinnertime.
The "Mish" called it a crime.
The cannibals called it "pot luck."

8901 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY Irving Superior P9701

"The Rabbi or Bishop of York?"
Said the cannibal wielding his fork.
"The Anglican holy
Man; spit-roasted slowly."
"OK then, I'll slice up the pork."

8902 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY

Two cannibal priests met for dinner:
Said one: "Yum ... this meal's a real winner!"
"The entre's nutritious,"
Said two: "And delicious."
"Ah, yes!" said one, "Roast a la Sinner!"

8903 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY

A missionary fellow called Skinner,
In Africa, saving the sinner,
He found it too hot,
As he sat in the pot,
While the cannibals prayed before dinner.

8904 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY

"Dear Lord," Skinner prayed, "Bless this stew!
Now these heathen I all bring to you..."
And they all went in style
'Cause he emptied a vial
Of some poison right into that brew.

8905 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY

But this Skinner just couldn't stay mad;
His sister was still to be had.
With the end of the skewer
Still sticking right through her,
Her sister got plenty -- not bad!

8906 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY

There was a fair maid from Decatur,
Who was known as a red-hot potater.
To the jungle she went,
On mission work bent,
Where a dozen fat savages ate her.

8907 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY

Some say missionaries are chewy,
But I think that's a lot of hooey.
If they seem tough,
They are not cooked enough,
Or not diced, as in chop suey.

8908 CANNIBALS - MISSIONARY Tom Patton P9701

In the land where once ruled old Hannibal,
There's an evening quite easily plannable:
Ten blacks in a row,
And all of them blow,
But one of the ten is a cannibal.

8909 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL

There once was a woman of Chatham,
A very irascible madame.
When she sought hubby's aid,
He was caught with the maid,
So she cooked him and ate him and shat him.

8910 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL MrMalo

There was a right royal old nigger,
Who ate the balls of the Reverend MacTrigger.
His five hundred wives
Had the time of their lives,
It grew bigger and bigger and bigger.

8911 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL G1506

My "man-in-the-boat" is unmannable
By one who in Boston is bannable.
So do quit your urgin'
And leave me non-virgin,
And you stay a born-again cannibal.

8912 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL Jane D. Hughes P9101

The vulva of Lord Byron's daughter
Was served at a feast with iced porter,
And heartily praised:
It was boiled first, then braised,
With plenty of herbs in the water.

8913 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL G1492

A pretty young woman named Proctor
Was kidnapped by an old Chinese doctor.
She wouldn't give in
To a mortal sin,
So he chopped her and then he woked her.

8914 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL Tom Patton P9708

Though the girls may be dead when I greet them,
As a cannibal I don't mistreat them.
They're not cooked in a pot,
But I do get them hot
And they come back to life when I eat them.

8915 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL Phil Cannibal P9102

A man who was nicknamd The Stub
Played Afro-roulette at his club.
When unlucky Hannibal
Drew the old cannibal,
She chewed his cock down to the nub.

8916 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL P8301

There once was a man named Kleppers
Who would hunt down all the male lepers.
He'd take a big stick
And knock off their dick,
Which he cooked up like sausage and peppers!

8917 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL John Chastaine

There once was a boy named Drew
Who loved to make human stew.
He cooked up some meat;
Said "Wow, what a treat!";
It was no body part that he knew.

8918 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL

"The priest has said we must wear clothes
And take all the bones from our nose."
The native said this
As she squatted to piss.
"But I will not wear those panty hose."

8919 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

Have you heard about Native Roulette?
The ladies all give you good head,
And it really feels good,
With them sucking your pud...
Unless it's the cannibal you get.

8920 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL Tiddy Ogg

The corpse of the late Mr. Palmer
Was whisked off to the local embalmer.
An attendant named Mac,
Took his dead dick for a snack,
And cooked it a la Jeffrey Dahmer.

8921 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL Cruelty Jones

Lady Pansy Pinkpeachblossom Paul
Was know for her sexual stall.
If a man came too near,
She would bite on each ear,
And swear she was half cannibal.

8922 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL Warrick Elrod

There once was a cannibal deaner
Whose "joie de vivre" couldn't be keener.
With corpses galore,
He could not ask for more;
For dinner he'd slice off a wiener.

8923 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL Arnie Scnoenbrun P0310

Have you tried making testicle tea?
It goes nicely with crackers and Brie.
Take a quick little nick;
Makes a side dish of dick;
A meal fit for now, he or she?

8924 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL

A cannibal cook, name of Bill,
Is clumsy sometimes 'round the grill.
He was fit to be tied
When the tit to be fried
Rolled out of his hands, down the hill.

8925 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL Michael Weinstein P9612

A flesh-eating pervert named Clyde
Holds orgies renowned far and wide,
Munching hot-roasted snatches
From the wenches he catches
And pricks dipped in formaldehyde.

8926 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL Armand E Singer 299

On a cannibal isle near Malaysia,
Lives a lady they call Anastasia.
Not Russian elete,
She's eager to eat,
Whatever or whoever lays her.

8927 CANNIBALS - SEXUAL

The president's squirrel, no klutz,
Loves his job, with no if, ands, or buts;
For the White House, of course,
Is the principle source
Of prime academia nuts.

8928 CELEBS - ACADEME Cybergeezer

Al Einstein of relative fame,
Mildly drunk, while humping a dame,
Discovered that space
Is not a linear place!
But his mate thought the fuck became lame.

8929 CELEBS - ACADEME Jim Weaver Collection

Because often from sodas he'd slurp,
Einstein would be ill but just burp.
He determined the place
Of a warp in time-space,
And went back to observe Wyatt Earp.

8930 CELEBS - ACADEME Cyber Geezer

Youse dames are in for a shock,
Guaranteed to make your jaw lock!
The wisest thing that came out
Of any woman's mout
Was Albert Einstein's cock.

8931 CELEBS - ACADEME Herkin

B.F. Skinner said, "Thoreau I'm fond
Of your writings and we share a bond.
I paid homage to you
When I wrote Walden Two.
Now may I skinny dip in your pond?"

8932 CELEBS - ACADEME L C Fitzhugh P0112

Said Lord Russel to Lady Cecilia,
"I certainly wish I could feel ya,
Your data excite me,
It would surely delight me
To sense you unsensed sensibilia."

8933 CELEBS - ACADEME

When Russel's suggestion she heard,
The lady politely demurred.
In truth she abhorred
The lecherous Lord
And Alfred North Whitehead preferred.

8934 CELEBS - ACADEME

A hell of a scholar was Russell
Who had more in his head than mere muscle.
He studied quite hard
But he let down his guard
Every time he got near to a bustle.

8935 CELEBS - ACADEME Neal Wilgus P8311

A Nobel that proves shortage a hoax,
Goes to Cambridge's Sen, who did coax
Economical laws
To yield famine's true cause,
Was not getting the food to the folks.

8936 CELEBS - ACADEME Prof M-G

The eminent Christian Barnard,
Has labeled "A baseless canard,"
That by injecting epoxy,
Into older men's jocks, he
Can cause them once more to get hard.

8937 CELEBS - ACADEME G2082

Murmured saty-saint George Santayana,
"Freud took a long road to Nirvana,
But I follow the wraith
Of an animal faith
To the p in the sky of manana."
(need more help on this one - McW)
8938 CELEBS - ACADEME Conrad Aiken

When SETI discovers a planet,
With civilised humans to man it,
It's too late to say,
"Let's call Isaac A."
You'll have to inform his wife Janet.

8939 CELEBS - ACADEME Kevin Kirby

While a lady gave Newton some action,
He paused in a fit of distraction.
"How stupid of me,
It's so easy to see,
Why action does equal reaction."

8940 CELEBS - ACADEME Albin Chaplin 3024-0029

Young Newton partook of depravity
And filled up a young lady's cavity.
To indulge in some brevity,
What to Newton was levity
He found was a law of some gravity.

8941 CELEBS - ACADEME Albin Chaplin 3024-0107

The schoolbooks with theories abound,
How Newton had gravity found.
Now it wasn't the apple
Which his mind had to grapple,
But the frolicking pair on on the ground.

8942 CELEBS - ACADEME Albin Chaplin 3024 P8812

Jane Goodall's in love with a chimp.
She met him through Irving, the pimp.
She said, "I propose
To bite all your toes,"
And now the chimp walks with a limp.

8943 CELEBS - ACADEME Al Willis

To a lady, said John Stuart Mill,
"If you're after a bit of a thrill,
Though the Mill, as you know,
Grinds exceedingly slow,
I assure you, it grinds with a will!"

8944 CELEBS - ACADEME

There was an old phoney named Kinsey,
Whose ideas of fucking were flimsy.
He knew how to measure
A penis for pleasure,
But he came much to quick for a quim, see?

8945 CELEBS - ACADEME L0483

Do you, on the sly, bugger tots?
Do women's feet give you the hots?
Share your fears and despairs
With a doctor who cares --
Professor Krafft-Ebing in Graz.

8946 CELEBS - ACADEME A. N. Wilkins P8703

In the Abode of True Wisdom called Lawrence,
To the godly's a vicious abhorrence,
For the prexy gets stewed,
And the faculty screwed,
And the semen runs streetward in torrents.

8947 CELEBS - ACADEME G0640

Lewis Carroll lived (some note with wrath)
Loving paranomasia and math.
And they swear that it's true
He was like me and you:
A pedophile and psychopath.
(paranomasia - incorrect naming of objects)
8948 CELEBS - ACADEME G2561

There was a young man from Missouri,
Who screwed a Frech dame in a brewery.
As he dressed in the dark,
His wand started to spark...
He said, "That must've been Madame Curie."

8949 CELEBS - ACADEME G0700

There was a young lady of Malta,
When young was oft seen with a psalter,
But she's read Marie Stopes
And now she just hopes,
And prays to be took to the altar.

8950 CELEBS - ACADEME A Kennington

That jazzy professor, McLuhan,
Tells the public that sex will be soon
"More erotic than now,"
Through media know-how,
So prepare for a terrible screwin'.

8951 CELEBS - ACADEME G2414

Meyer-Briggs is too subtle for me,
As I learn who's an "I" or an "E."
Though my natural style
Shows I-N T-J guile.
Twice each night my strong J goes to P.

8952 CELEBS - ACADEME John E Mutchler

A student of Pavlov's, Lundelle
Got wet at the sound of a bell.
The sludge from her hole
Filled up the dog's bowls,
And flushed all her crabs from their shells.

8953 CELEBS - ACADEME Jim Weaver Collection

A diarist, Samuel Pepys,
Wrote, "My wife is a woman who sleeps
Whenever I'm randy,
So I pour me a brandy,
And visit the pen of our sheeps.

8954 CELEBS - ACADEME Hugh Clary

On page two, Sam made some doodles;
"My wife is a woman with oodles
Of love when I'm frisky,
So I'll down a whiskey,
Then frolic awhile with her poodles."

8955 CELEBS - ACADEME Travis Brasell

On his pillar sat Simon Stylites,
As his balls turned to iron pyrites,
And the sun's intense heat,
Slowly blackened his meat.
He should not have worn French lace nighties.

8956 CELEBS - ACADEME

The knowledge you put in a book,
Decays like a fish on a hook.
Advice more exact:
Stick to fiction, not fact,
To avoid being judged as a schnook.

8957 CELEBS - ACADEME Timothy Torkildson

WATT he did, this reVOLTing young scAMP,
Whose name it was HENRY van kAMP;
With not much aplomb,
He burned down his hOHM.
As his wires he tried to revAMP.

8958 CELEBS - ACADEME Jim Weaver Collection

The pedantess who taught fossilology,
Was fucked by the dean of brachylogy.
She exclaimed, "You old fossil,
You are simply colossal!"
"To be brief," he said, "this is my trilogy."

8959 CELEBS - ACADEME Albin Chaplin 3024-0151

When Kissinger met Chairman Mao,
He was dressed up to look like a cow.
Since always with disguise,
Folks asked with surprise,
"I wonder who's Kissinger now."

8960 CELEBS - ACADEME Theo M. Heller P9206

To his wife, said tired Dr. Durant,
"Oh, Ariel, more I just can't!"
She said, "Don't be silly...
I'll help with dear Willy;
Our History, the world will enchant!"

8961 CELEBS - ACADEME TuttaGioia

William Henry Bragg
Had that name but tried not to brag.
He won the Nobel,
And he did excell,
So he carried it home in a bag.

8962 CELEBS - ACADEME Jim Weaver Collection

A sensuous dirty old man
Is old Asimov, writer and fan.
When he isn't creating,
He's probably mating,
Which he does whenever he can.
(Neal Wilgus challenge to Asimov)
8963 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Neal Wilgus P8205

Though I love John, the truth is he's base,
And within him there isn't a trace
Of rational quality,
Or decent morality,
Then too, that ridiculous face.

8964 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Isaac Asimov

What more shall I say of John Ciardi?
His humor is junk, his wit shoddy.
To speak of his mind
Would be most unkind,
And, God!, would you look at that body!

8965 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Isaac Asimov

To make friends with the lumpish John Ciardi,
Needs a spirit uncouth, rough, and hardy.
When in line for a bit
Of amusement and wit,
Did he get it? Why, no, he was tardy.

8966 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Isaac Asimov

To a dinner arrived fat John Ciardi
With only his appetite hearty.
Conversational ploys?
He had nothing but noise,
And he spoiled every bit of the party.

8967 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Isaac Asimov

There was a mad genius named Asimov,
Who suffered a curious spasm of
Sublimerickitis.
Herewith the detritus
He has leaped an unfathomable chasm of.

8968 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Isaac Asimov

What Asimov lacks of pure style,
He makes up for, well once in a while,
By the way he can bluster
From the depths of lackluster
To the almost transcendently vile.

8969 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN John Ciardi

A loverly lass is Miss Britney,
But I don't think that's a real tit. Nay!
But she's still hot,
And I like what she's got,
But it's doubtful that I'll ever getney.

8970 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN   Cyber Wizard

A young entertainer called Star,
In a pub, sang and danced on the bar.
The patrons were reeling;
Her costume revealing;
As fins and sawbucks filled her bra!

8971 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN   Arthur Pattaffy

An old fairground busker named Joe
Used his voice to sell every side-show.
Fat ladies, small men,
A two headed hen;
It's a place for whole families to go.

8972 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN   Arthur Pattaffy

That old Broadway dame, Carol Channing
Has a lot of new things she is planning.
After forty one years,
She'll do forty one beers,
And put out the fire she's been fanning.

8973 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN

The museum in downtown Baroda --
The one with the glans and the scrota --
Now has a new section
To house the collection
Donated to by Carol Doda.
(Carol Doda - big bare-boob showgirl, San Francisco, 1960's)
8974 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN   Martin Wellborn   P8507

When the circus comes in to our town,
The big top becomes its big crown!
As the young eager faces
Make their way to their places,
They wait for their favourite -- the clown.

8975 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Arthur Pattaffy

The young lady up on the trapeze
Hangs there holding on with her knees.
She swings to and fro
As if nowhere to go,
Like a flower that's caught in a breeze.

8976 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Arthur Pattaffy

When I hear a DJ on the air,
Who sounds like he hasn't a care,
With a nice pleasant voice,
Playing discs of his choice;
I have a nice voice. It's not fair!

8977 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Arthur Pattaffy

When the world's greatest diver, Lou Gainis,
Came out and revealed his true gayness,
He said, "For a tough dive
Would be a muff dive,
An event I would find far too heinous."

8978 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN R. Lohnes P9709

I really do think it's a shame:
Dolly Parton and Barbie, the same
Anatomical distortion,
Way out of proportion,
Which induces astronomical fame.

8979 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN John Miller

A pass at the opposite sex
Is seldom made when she wears specs.
With such repartee
Did Dorothy P.
Extract The New Yorker's small cheques.

8980 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Nick

There once was a lady named Dottie
Whose love life was sad but naughty.
She sat 'round the table
With men who were able,
But the details remain a bit spotty.
(Dorothy Parker of the Algonquin Round Table)
8981 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN

Durante had nose out of shape;
Born with it, he couldn't escape.
Appendage visible,
Made visage RISIBLE,
Reddened by juice of the grape.

8982 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Chris Papa

That Murphy lad, known here as Eddie,
Went out to obtain some quick heady.
He found, with a shock,
The "gal" had a cock,
And was spared 'cause he couldn't get ready.

8983 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN

A stuntman called Evel Knievel
Doused himself in a coat of fresh diesel;
But the stunt it fell flat,
When he singed the Queen's hat,
And whistled 'God save the Weasel.'

8984 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN

There once was a fellow named Floyd,
Who was told which cave to avoid.
When he was found stuck in a panic,
The media went manic,
And now he's a legend enjoyed.

8985 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN P. Aughey

There was a lank fellow named Frank
With barrels of coin in the bank.
He purchased some papers,
Which died of his capers,
That poor misbegotten old crank!

8986 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Don Maquis & Adams P9506

There once was a hairy Houdini
Who called up the ghost of Puccini.
He was stoned to the bone
So he called on the phone
And asked if he still used his weenie.

8987 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Neal Wilgus P8205

That Hawaii Five-O guy, McGarrett,
Recites his cliches like a parrot.
When the lady piano
Player kissed Danno,
He remarked, "If the woo fits then share it."
(Wo Fat was the villain in this TV series)
8988 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Arthur Deex P0311

At the show two young ladies did focus
As Houdini presented his hocus.
When the show was completed,
The young girls remained seated.
They were waiting, they said, for the poke us.

8989 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Albin Chaplin 3024-0146

Houdini just loved to debunk
The medium peddling junk
About the hereafter.
He would cause laughter
Showing how their magic stunk.

8990 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Larry Davis P8710

Howard Stern, some say that he rules;
Others just say that he drools.
If I had my way
I'd listen every day,
But at work I'd lay just down my tools.

8991 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN

If I had a million or two,
I'd live me a life much like Hugh.
H. Hefner, that is.
I'd make it my biz
To see how much spunk I could spew.

8992 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN H WHELCHEL

On guilt let's declare moratorium
And visit Hugh Hefner's Emporium.
In addition to bunnies
And all kinds of fun, he's
Installed a new masturbatorium.

8993 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Norm Storer

For years I've been paying Hef money,
And not for cartoons, though they're funny.
The penile conniptions
From Payboy subscriptions,
Got me obsessed with boffing a bunny.

8994 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Irish

When J-Lo and Ben named the day,
We all wished they'd both go away.
Because, don't you see,
We want to be free
Of stories of these two making hay.

8995 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Alan England

When J-Lo and Ben named the day,
The tabloids cheered Hip Hip Hooray!
When the whole deal fell through,
They didn't feel blue,
Since there's so much more gossip to say.

8996 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Phillip

When J-Lo and Ben named the day,
They had already decided to pay
Nowt to the spouse
And don't mention the house,
The pre-nup agreement did say.

8997 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Sundeep Malbotra

Some fans of the actress Jane Russell
Have started a terrible tussle
Over what makes her charming:
Her manners disarming,
Or the muscles that rustle her bustle.

8998 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Norm Storer

Ken Smith designed a 'Home Page'
On which limericks are all the rage.
Some may offend;
On you 'twill depend;
So be forewarned before you engage.

8999 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Ken Smith

At a party with author Charles Dickens,
Lana Turner, Lord Reith, and Slim Pickens;
Slim sat picking his nose,
Lord Reith doffed his clothes,
And Lana Turner did tricks with some chickens.

9000 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Bill Wall

Old Lillian Disney has died;
Both Donald and Goofy just cried.
And Minnie and Mickey
Are both feeling icky
Like something is missing inside.

9001 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Elsid Elspeth

To probe Miss Lillian Russell,
Dr. Long thrust a pin through her bustle.
He got a sprained wrist,
And a mouthful of fist,
For the bustle turned out to be muscle.

9002 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN

I've a question to ask you, Miss Russell,
Is all that development muscle?
Or can that enormity
Be a deformity--
For instance an out-of-place bustle?

9003 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN

Linda Lovelace, we learned, had just died;
Was that what made John Dean decide
To out his amigo,
Deep Throat -- alter ego --
And if so, what did she have to hide.

9004 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Dr Limerick 05-01-02

Linda Lovelace, a housewife docile,
Was coerced to perform feats wide GLOSSAL.
Then she led all the chicks
As the Queen of Porn Flicks;
Enjoyed short career, but colossal.

9005 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Chris Papa

When traveling abroad with Kate Adie,
She told me her background was shady.
She said, "I'm the love child
Of the late Oscar Wilde,
And someone called Rosie O'Grady."

9006 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Bill Wall

Silent Marcel Marceau at one time
Was a victim of Paris street-crime.
His terror still lingers.
Hoods stamped on his fingers
Leaving footprints on the hands of mime.

9007 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Loren Fitzhugh P9509

I have a tiny prediction
That Matt Perry's painkiller addiction
Will effect his career --
I'm being sincere --
And lead to a serious conviction.

9008 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Julie Wiskirchen

Nicolette Larson is dead;
Some fluids built up in her head.
Her Lotta Love cover
Is all that's left over.
Why couldn't they drain it instead?

9009 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Elsie Elspeth

We "watched" football! And baseball! And more!
Orphan Annie! Soap operas galore!
And that Fibber Magee!
Then along came TV.
Gosh. It looked a lot better before.

9010 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN William N Nesbit P9812

A prominent Harvey named Paul
Was admired and respected by all,
Till one "rest of the story"
Got graphic and gory;
`e now rings a bell in a mall.

9011 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Jim Weaver Collection

Paul Harvey, a likeable guy,
Daily pushed us to give Schwinn a try.
Till one day, who knows why,
He was caught in a lie,
And turned his 'good day' to 'good bye'

9012 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Jim Weaverr Collection

While listening to Radio One,
I decided that this is no fun.
Simon Bates played our tune,
The unspeakable loon.
I reached for my elephant gun...

9013 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Bill Wall

A hooker who worked in Brazil,
Charged each "John" by the length of his quill.
Richard Simmons caused a crisis;
She computed her prices,
And gave him 50 cents from her till.

9014 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Arnie Schoenbrun P0310

That fat butch lesbo, Rosie O'Donnell,
Is a disgrace to things classed as faunal.
She has a few mil dough,
And a four-inch thick dildo,
So her mate's twat is wide as a tunnel!

9015 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Ward Hardman

Rush Limbaugh is on day and night,
Espousing his views from the Right.
He loves making waves,
So he rants and he raves,
Which causes the Left to ignite!

9016 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN RenWa

Mr Limbaugh, the dean of hypocracy,
Shot his mouth off on drugs and pornography.
His doping's a crime,
But he'll never do time,
'Cause he's part of the right wing plutocracy

9017 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Arnie Schoenbrun P0312

On Rush Limbaugh's ass can be found,
A message, by the hole black and round,
And if you have just the right light,
Then you just might
See: "Dangerous inflated above 200 pounds!"

9018 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Cruelty Jones

A good Limbaugh groupie named Grover,
(Always jacked up, but not sure what over)
Was forced out of spite,
Because no one would write,
To flame himself fifty times over.

9019 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Nat Koch

Mr Limbaugh seems hearty and hale;
His rehab program didn't fail.
If he's treated in court
The way that he ought,
Perhaps he can broadcast from jail.

9020 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Arnie Schoenbrun P0402

Of these shooting stars that you mention,
I must not have paid close attention;
I must have looked down
While pissing on the ground;
Are these stars you named your invention?

9021 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN

I enjoy shooting stars as do you.
Allow me to propose one or two:
Ricki Lake, Howard Stern,
Geraldo I'd burn.
I know Chuck Heston would approve.

9022 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN

A dumb TV addict named Joe
Never mastered the dial, and so
The poor sonofabitch
Just sang 'long with Mitch,
Though he wanted the Steve Allen Show.

9023 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Robt Thompson G0099

A carnie attraction named Brent
Stood tall in the back of his tent;
As he swallowed his sword,
He was praising the Lord,
But nobody knew what it meant.

9024 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Cap'n Bean P0401

Cleopatra (as done by Talluhlah)
Was so ludicrous (she did a hula)
All the critics turned pale
In New Haven (near Yale)
And (unanimous) called, "Boo-la! Boo-la!"
(Boola Boola is the Yale college song)

9025 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Robin K. Willoughby P8402

An inscrutable hostess named Guinan
Was accustomed to winin' and dinin'.
One night, though, she failed;
Overdosed on real ale,
And she soon tried to fit the whole stein in.
(Texas Guinan - 1920's speakeasy owner)
9026 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Actaeon

The rope walker walked with trepidation;
He was under the mildest sedation.
As he ascended the ladder,
He'd not emptied his bladder,
And was liable to get liquidation!

9027 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Arthur Pattaffy

The ventriloquist had a good dummy,
Working from a gas tank in its tummy.
It could say "ABC,"
As its boss drank some tea,
But neither was good at gin rummy.

9028 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Arthur Pattaffy

The editor of National Review
Had a problem and knew not what to do.
His volcabulary
Was super and scary
But he didn't know how to say "Screw".

9029 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Neal Wilgus P8205

A beach babe named Yasmine Bleeth
Is known for her breasts and her teeth.
Are the drug charges valid?
Do they make her grow palid
And cause her to shake like a leaf?

9030 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN Julie Wiskirchen

Sam had found his soul mate in fair Alice;
Daily drank from her twat, like a chalice.
And his favorite mixture
From that feminine fixture?
Blood and semen, stirred twice with his phallus.

9031 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY Jim Weaver Collection

Marcia's a horny young bitch;
She got Mike alone in a ditch
And started to scratch
At her clean-shaven snatch.
And said, "Gee Mike, it don't even itch."

9032 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY Jim Weaver Collection

Here's the story of a lovely lady
Whose sexual past is so shady.
She's mothered three girls,
The youngest with curls,
And now copulates with Mike Brady!

9033 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a family named Brady;
Two trollops, a whore and a lady.
One trollop would suck,
The other would fuck,
While the whore tongued the lady named Sadie.

9034 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY Jim Weaver Collection

"Screwing Brady girls," said my friend Farrell,
"Is quite like shooting fish in a barrel.
I liked Marsha and Jan,
Cindy made me a fan.
But I especially loved nailing Carol!"

9035 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jim Weaver Collection

The Bradys had a neighbor named Stan,
A pathetic excuse for a man.
The horny old putz
Liked fondling the butts,
Of Marcia and Cindy and Jan!

9036 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jim Weaver Collection

When Greg moved up into the attic,
Mike and Carol gave poor Greg some static.
But they finally gave in
And Greg started to grin;
Autoerotic would became automatic!

9037 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jim Weaver Collection

Marcia Brady, whose features were flawless,
Every week, on the show, would enthrall us.
Then in dreams took top billing,
Where, bra-less and thrilling,
She'd always be willing to ball us!

9038 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jim Weaver Collection

Now Mike was a good architect,
But he had trouble getting erect,
Until Marcia implored
His dick unexplored,
And gave a good suck on his peck!

9039 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jim Weaver Collection

If Mike Brady would have been thinking,
I'm sure that he could have been sinking
His well-polished phallus
To the hilt into Alice,
Had he not been scared of Cindy finking.

9040 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jim Weaver Collection

The kids' bathroom toilet is missing;
There is no commode there for pissing.
So the kids must, of course,
Use that damn plaster horse,
And Alice must keep the thing glistening.

9041 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jim Weaver Collection

While mowing the Astroturf lawn,
Greg worked up a raging hard-on.
He ran into the kitchen,
And despite Carol's bitchin',
Boffed Alice until it was gone!

9042 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jim Weaver Collection

I hate the whole damned Brady Bunch,
And I have quite a nasty wee hunch
That when Sam sees Alice,
She fondles his phallus,
Then goes down on Carol for lunch!

9043 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jim Weaver Collection

At a party for only the Bunch,
Mike said, "Carol, I've got a hunch,
That Peter and Jan
Are making out in the can!
Alice! What did you put in the punch!"

9044 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jim Weaver Collection

Is Alice a bulldyke or what?
She can nail a 40-foot putt.
She can kick Tyson's ass,
Land a 50-pound bass,
While a dildo is stuck up her butt!

9045 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a woman named Brady,
Who pretended to be a fine lady.
Her hands knew no toil,
But she loved Wesson oil;
Carol Brady's a lady quite shady!

9046 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Lynn

Jan Brady, the least of the lasses,
Once had vision no pilot surpasses -
But not being too hot,
Had to stroke her own twat,
Which she did 'til she needed those glasses!

9047 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jim Weaver Collection

The Brady girls, taking a chance
Got into the Brady boys' pants.
Soon one, then the other
Was mounting a brother,
And now they're their own children's aunts!

9048 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jim Weaver Collection

Said Mike Brady, while stroking his phallus,
"Though I bear my wife, Carol, no malice,
Since I've boinked all her daughters
I'm testing the waters:
A threesome with Peter and Alice."

9049 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jim Weaver Collection

At Sue Olsen's first tryout, she panicked
When a voice barked "I doubt that she can act,"
But was soon taking heart
When he said "Blow this part,
And you're Cindy - to hell with the Mann Act!"

9050 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jim Weaver Collection

Soon an oversexed neighbor named Peg,
Started flashing Mike Brady some leg.
The old gal was so loose,
She also tried to seduce
Bobby and Peter and Greg!

9051 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jim Weaver Collection

That squeaky-clean family, the Bradys
Were sent to us straight out of Hades.
Their suburban palace
And housekeeper, Alice,
All serve to make Toast Point a fraidy.
(Toast Point had a Brady web page)

9052 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jonathon G

When Peter and Greg pick on Bobby,
They beat him 'til his head turns knobby.
They bugger him raw.
When he told Maw and Paw,
They said every boy needs a hobby.

9053 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Jonathon G

While pressing her bell-bottomed jeans,
Marcia, she primps and she preens.
And Jan, with a Uzi
And nary a "'Scuse me!"
Plots Marcia's fate...smithereens!

9054 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRADY   Artie the Troll

There was a young woman called Wheen;
So with-it she couldn't be seen.
Her feminine blinkers
Promoted real stinkers,
Like Dame Ethyl Smyth and Doreen.

9055 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRITS   Jim Weaver Collection

We all love a young woman called Wheen;
Of the wireless, she's truly the queen.
It's not clear what she's doing,
When your listening, not viewing,
But we hope that it's nothing obscene.

9056 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRITS   Jim Weaver Collection

I take my hat off to Frank Bough.
It's terribly easy to scoff,
But that man is a whizz;
He certainly is!
Ain't he great! Ain't he grand! Switch him off!

9057 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRITS   Bill Wall

While having a drink with Ken Bruce,
I noticed his trousers were loose.
I said, "You need a belt,
You unspeakable Celt."
He said, "I've just had twelve on the hoose."

9058 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRITS   Bill Wall

In my car with the great Murray Walker,
He suddenly let loose a corker.
'Twas the first of a batch
In the pits at Brands Hatch.
He did the same thing in Majorca.

9059 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRITS   Bill Wall

A bouncy page three girl named Sam
Said: "For clothing, I don't give a damn."
To be totally bare,
She shaved off her hair,
And now she's the King of Siam.

9060 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRITS   Bill Wall

A radio producer named Perkins
Has a passion for eating raw gherkins.
He'd munch them while dreaming
Of a naked Jan Leeming,
Which played hell with his internal workin's.

9061 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRITS   Bill Wall

Rumpole's disheveled, rumpled TOUSLE
Despite urgins and pleadings spousal,
Was to some charming;
Even disarming,
Though seldom reached heights of arousal.
(Rumpole of the Baily, TV show)
9062 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRITS   Daniel Ford

After that Portia and Rumpole both went
To a little pub they loved to frequent.
Ate corned beef and carrot,
Well washed down with claret,
Then flew first class all the way to Tashkent.

9063 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRITS

At an orgy with Sir Jimmy Savile,
His track suit began to unravel.
He said, "Don't make a fuss,"
And fashioned a truss
Out of cement -- two parts sand, three parts gravel.

9064 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRITS   Bill Wall

The Times tells the world what is doing.
Who's winning, who's losing, who's sueing.
Who's striking, Who's stealing,
Who's dying, who's healing,
But won't say a word on who's screwing.

9065 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRITS   Jim Weaver Collection

Whenever I see Trevor Brooking,
He lets fly when nobody's looking.
He's very descrete --
Starts down at his feet.
You can tell he likes Indian cooking.
(rag head not feather - McW)
9066 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BRITS   Bill Wall

Faith was a rogue vampire slayer
Who made Xander feel like a player.
She tossed him aside
At great cost to his pride
And hung with the dastardly mayor.

9067 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BUFFY   Linda Barlow

I once loved a Vampire Slayer.
When she asked, I could never nay-say her.
She dumped me; I'm crying;
For vengeance I'm dying;
Well I'm dead, but I'd still like to lay her.

9068 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BUFFY   Linda Barlow

Buffy the vampire slayer,
Gives a good shag if you pay her.
So get out your dough
And give her a go;
But you're in the shit if you lay her.

9069 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BUFFY   Anon

Joss built us a show about slayers,
That was truly an onion with layers.
We got quite obsessed
And had to confess
We're all just in love with the players.

9070 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BUFFY   Linda Barlow

When Willow decided to switch teams,
The event generated so much steam,
The WB suits,
Disapproving of fruits,
Decreed her kissage be unseen.

9071 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BUFFY   Lindo Barlow

The Mayor, that devilish fellow,
Turned into a snake huge and yellow.
The Ascension he hosted
But then he got roasted;
Just desserts, since he harshed Buffy's mellow.

9072 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BUFFY   Linda Barlow

The Xan-man, you know that he tries
To help out the rest of the guys.
But the first thing you know,
He's in thrall with the foe
And eating bugs, spiders, and flies.

9073 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BUFFY   Linda Barlow

A slayer in crypt was benighted,
But said, "Please don't be affrighted.
It isn't the vamps
That's causing me angst,
It's that my true love's unrequited."

9074 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BUFFY   Linda Barlow

Our Blondie-Bear shouted, "Enough!
The Scoobies forget that I'm tough.
They think I can't fight 'em;
I'll go back and bite 'em!
Unless, can I be in the Buff?

9075 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BUFFY   Linda Barlow

On TV our Sarah plays Buffy;
Though sweet and petite, she's a toughie.
She may slay a bunch
Of vampires before lunch,
But she always looks neat, never scruffy.

9076 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - BUFFY   Sartori Press

There's a really good game on today;
It's the Cowboys -- they're playing Green Bay!"
Little Bo rubs his eyes,
"I want Barney," he cries.
Now you tell me, which one get his way?

9077 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Larry Hollister

He sings "I love you, you love me,"
It's as sappy as sappy can be.
Children can't get enough
Of his syrupy stuff.
I'd just as soon eat DDT.

9078 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Larry Hollister

Barney's a fat dinosaur
Who whacks off his bone on a whore.
He likes little boys
And kinky sex toys;
He's named his left hand "Lenore".

9079 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Annette Funicello

There once was a Simpson named Bart
Whose TV show topped everyone's chart.
And though plots turned to gag,
And some scenes tend to drag,
Rest assured of its place in our hearts.

9080 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Jordan Eisenberg

When I was a wee little lass,
Howdy Doody was giving me gas.
I watched 'em alive
On a screen that was five
Inches wide as I sat on my ass.

9081 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN

That dumb jewish kid's a turd,
'Cause he flipped Cartman's mother the bird.
But poor little Kenny,
Has been mangled by many.
"OH MY GOD, YOU KILLED KENNY" "YOU BASTARD"

9082 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN

My ass is gorgeous, even to the furred.
I just caught the notice of a whole herd;
When I squatted and peed,
They started a stampede--
"O My God! They killed Kenny! You bastard!"

9083 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN

Since Kyle and Cartman and Kenny
Were virgins who'd never got any,
Cartman and Kyle
Screwed Kenny awhile,
Till he died - the first time of many.

9084 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN

Mr Rogers is quitting for good,
After 33 years in the 'hood.
His Nielsen ratings
Are never abating;
He'd do 33 more if he could.

9085 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Dr Limerick 11-12-00

Paul Reubens, who often would scoff
At lawyers, once said with a cough,
"For me, I don't need 'em,
And my cases, I plead 'em,
'Cause I know how to get myself off.

9086 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Hugh Clary

I see PeeWee has got a new shtick;
A new TV game show's the trick.
He's taking a crack
With "You don't know Jack,"
Hope it gets more exposure than his prick!

9087 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Tom Accousti

There once was a man named Pee Wee
Who was odd; I think you agree.
He enjoyed his manhood
Like only he could,
And stopped doing children's TV.

9088 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Julie Wiskirchen

"The Birds and the Bees," said Pee Wee,
"I know from my A to my Z.
Some folks think I'm dumb
But I often have come
In the movies, back row, section three."

9089 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Barbara Cunningham P9604

Pee-wee Herman's Sex Manual Complete
Is designed for the man on the street.
Where there's love to be shared,
Keep you nails neatly pared
Before you start beating your meat.

9090 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Phil Cannibal   P9108

There once was a man on TV,
Who went by the name of Peewee.
He got caught doing what
He should ought not;
Rehearsing an act with his peepee.

9091 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Brian Marlin

Peewee is now in a bind;
It's those porn flick he watches at times.
And his preoccupation
With his masturbation,
Is the cause of his going blind!

9092 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Brian Marlin

The cops prowled the theatre to hunt
For Peewee; the end was blunt.
He'd not have been collared
If someone had hollered
"Hey Peewee! Down in front!"

9093 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN MrMalo

Since he sank to his current condition,
I'd say Peewee has shown his contrition.
In the theatre of life,
Where the vice cops are rife,
Peewee's paid the price of emission.

9094 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN MrMalo

A zoo has been robbed in Mt. Earl;
The loot wasn't diamonds or pearls.
What witnesses heard
Or so they averred,
Was "Natasha, Ve got Moose unt Squirl!"
(from Rocky Squirrel and Bullwinkle kids TV program)

9095 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Lassies Lover

Does the Count, who is quite an aesthete,
Pass the trash can on Sesame Street,
With his nose in the air
To look down on who's there --
Or to not have to smell Oscar's feet?

9096 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN The Count   TP9806

What's the smell that's so strong in the heat,
From the trash can on Sesame Street?
Monster cookies gone bad?
Rotten eggs Big Bird had?
No, It's Oscar's unwashed furry feet.

9097 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Prof M-G   TP9806

Grim Reaper in South Park again,
To seek out the one to be slain.
With people so many,
He had to pick Kenny,
And shoot lightning bolts through his brain.

9098 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Jayne

So now let us come to young Kenny,
A kid from "South Park", one of many.
He always gets killed;
With violence it's filled.
Though tasteless, it's really quite funny.

9099 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Archie

He was hunting his own pet snark;
He is lightyears away from the mark.
It is here on Earth
We suffer from mirth.
We've finally got back South Park.

9100 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Archie

See through throats and lifting up heads;
And Kenny is being killed dead.
Language unbecoming
Keeps things humming,
And one step ahead of the Feds.

9101 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - CHILDREN Archie

Remember Amos and Andy?
On radio it was dandy;
Charles Corell, then,
And Freeman Gosden
Did not appeal to the randy.

9102 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Larry Falk

Lesser character named Kingfish
Caused all the laughter you could wish;
The lodge hall was swell;
That Kingfish would tell
To Andy but IGNORAMUS.

9103 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Larry Falk

The filthiest comic today--
Misogynist -- Andrew Dice Clay.
His "Fs" and his jeers
Diseases our ears.
His tongue should a condom display.

9104 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Irving Superior   P9009

David Duke of the old KKK
Is a congressman down in La.
"But his views aren't quite right
Quoth vox pop. in loc. cit.,
"So we'd rather have Andrew Dice Clay."

9105 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Don Moore   P9104

Andy Kaufman had a weird quirk
Which had nothing to do with his work.
He'd wrestle a broad,
Win and applaud,
Labeling himself quite the jerk!

9106 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY

There once was a deputy named Fife,
Who carried a gun and a knife.
The gun was all dusty
And the knife was all rusty;
He never caught a crook in his life.

9107 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Mike Hunter

Let me tell you a story about Jed
Who stripped Elly-May on the bed,
And said, "I sure like yer cranny,
It's tighter than Granny,
But Jethro gives much better head!"

9108 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Jim Weaver Collection

Cosby did things he hadn't oughter,
Then his son ended in a slaughter.
The results so strange
Led to an exchange;
He lost a son, but gained a daughter.

9109 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Tom Patton   P9704

A dummy from old Arizona
In Congress, committed a boner.
He said that he'd read
That Bob Hope was dead,
But that was a lot of bologna.

9110 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Popsicle   TP9806

To help our assault forces cope
With their shortage of nookie and dope,
We're sending them singers,
Foxy babes and joke-slingers;
Sad to say, we can send them no Hope.

9111 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Dr Limerick

On the day of his grand 84th
May all of our wishes pour forth
To a young man named Hope,
As beloved as the pope
And more active than Oliver North.
(Henry Kissinger to Bob Hope on his 84th birthday)
9112 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Henry Kissinger   P8706

Daffy, Sylvester, Bugs Bunny
Are who I consider to be funny.
Looney Tunes crack me up,
Until I have to pay up;
The TV bill costs more and more money.

9113 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Claire

Chris Farley has left us aggrieved;
All Saturday Night is bereaved.
So stout was his body,
His comic karate,
Was something I never believed.

9114 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Elsie Elspeth

His movies would brighten my day;
I'd laugh at whatever he's say.
The world's got much worse
Since he entered the hearse.
I'll miss him, the great Danny Kaye.

9115 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Archie

Yes, Danny was Daniel Kaminsky;
The name that he had on beginsky,
But changed it to Kaye,
A comic to play,
And garnered me many a grinsky.

9116 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Hugh Clary

The palace chalice was smashed,
When from its position it crashed.
The potion with lotion
Is now set in motion.
The rest does not need being rehashed.

9117 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   C Ashton

Was it "Dragon-stamped flagon, eschew?"
For a poisonous pellet I'd view.
Or "The palace's chalice
Is the brew with the malice!"
No, the pestle-etched vessel's for you!

9118 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Hugh Clary

My thirst for the chalice is flaggin'
And too, for the flagon with dragon.
Is this vessel pure?
No way to be sure.
I'd better just go on the wagon.
(Danny Kaye bit -- Flagon with the dragon)
9119 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Tychicus

We all know that Ellen is gay --
We knew before we heard her say.
Anee Heche was her muse
Who then left -- what abuse!
Now to women Anne only says, "Nay!"

9120 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Julie Wiskirchen

The news about Ellen deGeneris
Is almost as dead as Joe Penner is.
There's really no way
That we care if she's gay,
Or who gets to climb her mons veneris.
(Joe Penner - 30's comedian - Want to buy a duck?)

9121 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   John E Mayhood   P9706

A lesbian, Ellen DeGeneris,
Minus publicity, would surely be penniless.
She seized on the chance,
Put on a man's pants;
Now the ratings of her are quite generous.

9122 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Jim Weaver Collection

A lesbian, Ellen DeGeneris
Allows no man near her mons veneris.
Her habit appear
Decidedly queer,
But with women she's surely more generous.

9123 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Younger Brother

A lesbian, Ellen DeGeneris,
Says "Men have no reason to enter us.
'Cause we girls rarely fight,
And can all take delight
That our tongue lashings are much more generous.

9124 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Uniball Medium

A lesbian, Ellen DeGeneris
Was showing the world what her "tenor" is...
With three friends, maybe four
They've begun a toy store,
And I hear that they're calling it..."Men-R-Us"!

9125 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Poet Lariat

Says Disney to the Baptist Church who
Would boycott them 'cause loose virtue,
"A lesbian, Ellen
DeGeneris tellin'
The truth of her own life can't hurt you.

9126 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Younger Brother

If you don't get Looney Tunes up there,
I'm sorry, and I know it's not fair.
For a depraved life you've led,
If you've not seen the bald head
Of Elmer Fudd, who can't catch that stupid hare.

9127 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Claire

Cartoons have appeal universal,
Though the violence may be controversial.
But I'd never scorn
That Foghorn Leghorn...
Aat least they're one-up on commercials.

9128 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Tiddy Ogg

George Carlin is really a wit
With his seven words that give censors a fit.
They are shit, mother fucker,
Piss and cock sucker,
And don't forget cunt, fuck and tit.

9129 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY

Georgie Gobel's a very fine lad,
The pride of his mother and dad;
The songs that he sings
Play on the heart strings
He deserves the success he has had.

9130 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   W L S Limerick Book 1937

There was a comedian named Gobel
Who claimed he was stalwart and noble,
But the quips from his lips
Were but bufffalo chips,
For he knew how to fib and to throw bull.

9131 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Albin Chaplin   3024-2597

My island Eden, Gilligan.
But first, removing every man.
The older lady too.
Just leave those two
As young as when the show began.

9132 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Irving Superior   P9411

I think we finally know why
Their three-hour tour went awry.
The Skipper's a nipper
And Gilligan's a tripper;
That crew had one helluva ride.

9133 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Gearhart

The Minnow is stuck on an island;
The Skipper is going to cry and
Little Buddy's in jail;
He's held without bail,
Here on Gilligan's Highland.

9134 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Les Stewart

Ginger's alone with the Skipper,
Though Sir Howell and the Prof want to dip her.
"The Professor is wise,
But I like Skipper's size,
And Howell can't go quite past his zipper."

9135 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Jim Weaver Collection

The Captain and Gilligan, too,
Both lived in that grass hut for two;
But Ginger, the redhead,
Nor Mary Ann gave head;
Is what the professor thought true?

9136 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY

Poor Gilligan's in water so hot!
Avoiding substance abuse is not
So easy while
Your marooned on an isle.
That's why he was caught using pot.
(Bob Denver played Gilligan is busted for pot possession)

9137 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Puff Adder

Then you have Thurston Howell
And his goofy wife cheek by jowl.
If he's so rich,
Why'd he marry that witch?
He should cover her face with a towel.

9138 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Puff Adder

What about the silly professor,
A sort of father confessor,
With useless inventions
And silly pretensions;
Your chances with him were much lesser.

9139 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Puff Adder

Take the beautiful Mary Ann;
Of her I was never a fan.
The same goes for Ginger;
Their virtue not injured.
It had to be hard on the man.

9140 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Puff Adder

Pity the poor first mate;
All those years without a date.
His emotions held back.
He'd never attack;
He was just resigned to his fate.

9141 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Puff Adder

So now that Gilligan's back,
They ought to cut him some slack.
They busted his ass
With ten grams of grass.
It's not like he was shooting smack.

9142 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Puff Adder

Just sit back and you'll hear a tale
Of a fateful trip in a swale.
The tiny ship tossed
By the seas would be lost,
If not for the courageous sail-

9143 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Jon Gearhart

Ors who with their passengers landed
Out on a small isle and were stranded
For ages and ages
Through antics outrageous,
All caught by our cameras, candid.

9144 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Jon Gearhart

Now Gilligan and Mary Anne
Sometimes wandered off 'crossed the sand;
While Ginger and Skipper
Fought o'er the Big Dipper,
The Professor held in his hand.

9145 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Jon Gearhart

Gilligan, Skip, and Professor...
The Millionaire's wife? I detest her!
But oh, just one night
Under the moonlight,
I'd make Mary Anne scream out "Yes Sir!"

9146 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Bob Muychacha

If Gracie Allen were the last of her sex,
And I were the last of mine,
I'd ease my tool,
By fucking a mule,
Or maybe a porcupine.
(originally Gracie Fields, British music hall singer)
9147 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   L0648

There once was a brilliant showman,
'Groucho Marx' was his famous COGNOMEN.
There wasn't a finer
Source of one-liner;
At wit he was never a slow man.

9148 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Eva Amata

There once was a comic - Jack Benny -
Who struggled to save every penny.
Asked his friends through their grins,
"Don't you pay for your sin's?"
In surprise Jack replied, "I haven't any!"

9149 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Neal Wilgus   P8205

I once met this little green man --
He'd a mishap with paint-spraying can.
Partner Ollie said, "Yes!
Another fine mess
You have now got us into", to Stan

9150 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   H Myers

When Letterman's acting on cam,
Some people do not give a damn.
While he tells his jokes,
Most of the folks
Would rather have Big Ass Whole Ham.

9151 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Tom Patton   P9504

As a comic he's surely no failure.
His sharp wit will quite quickly impale ya.
He does three shows a night
And his future is bright,
While the costumes he wears will regale ya.

9152 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   L C Fitzhugh   P0112

Caught up in the old TV whirl,
He often cross-dressed as a girl.
He looked bad in a dress
With his makeup a mess,
But the audience loved Milton Berle.

9153 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9805

The comedian named Milton Berle,
Went to bed with the set's wardrobe girl.
And before her young eyes,
He revealed his full size,
Though it took half an hour to unfurl.

9154 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Robert Birch   P9911

A comedian known as an Old Soak,
Fell flat when he told a new joke.
He said "What can I do?
Good script writers are few;
I'll write mine and I'll stick to coke.

9155 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Arthur Pattaffy

There is an old comic named Murray,
Who speaks all his lines in a hurry.
His jokes are grade nil;
Everyone's had their fill.
His career's at a stage he should worry.

9156 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Arthur Pattaffy

A comic who came from the Azores,
Did his act and received some applause.
Sad to say, I recall,
He did not please them all;
He's afraid to be seen out of doors.

9157 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Arthur Pattaffy

Orson Bean, raconteur and buffoon,
Was arrested for trying to moon
Her Majesty's Piper
While attached to a viper
He found in the wilds of Gaboon.

9158 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Cybergeezer

The comics who go on TV,
From pressing anxiety free,
Don't need to hear laughter --
It's all dubbed in after,
They laugh as they pocket their fee.

9159 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Paul Jennings

A comedienne named Roseanne Barr
Crabbed her crotch, so her rep she did mar.
I thought it was funny
And right on the money,
But some thought she took it too far.

9160 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY

A grumpy old bullfrog named Dwight,
Slept in a box every night,
Was kissed by a princess,
Became Senor Wences,
And croaked, with his mouth shut, "S'Alright!"
(Senor Wences - ventriloquist on Ed Sullivan TV show)
9161 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Vertech Limerick Contest

There once was a man, Steven Wright --
No, that wasn't him.

9162 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY

Suzie Wong and her sister looked tight.
They seduced Stephen Wright one hot night.
He resisted just one,
But a pair? Too much fun!
So you see, two Wongs can make a Wright!

9163 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Kirk Miller

If the Stooges were six, t'would be Moe Moe,
And if Santa were tired, he'd say "Ho Ho",
And if Mr. Stallone
Went around with a clone,
They'd drive us all nuts yelling "Yo Yo!"

9164 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Ed Randolph

Hollywood has been torn asunder
By a film of pirates and plunder.
The 3 Stooges are stars
Getting drunk in rough bars;
It's a story of thud and blunder.

9165 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Tom Patton   P0203

It is said that old Wally Cox
Had an asshole as good as a box.
I've heard those who tried it,
Could never deny it,
Ask Brando, the silly old fox.

9166 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   Jim Weaver Collection

They asked Rogers, "How do you do
It? All that humor so scatheing and new?"
"No trick being drole,
When you have the whole
Government working for you!"

9167 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - COMEDY   TuttaGioia

Old Marv has been roundly defiled.
It has been a while since he smiled.
But before he wed,
I heard his wife said,
"I'm yours once your teeth have been filed."

9168 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT Frank

Marv Albert is in court today.
'Not Guilty' is what he did say.
His lawyer, Roy Black,
Is far from a hack.
Some blood he will draw, not just pay.

9169 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT Frank Fazed

For one month we now have to wait
Till the judge tells poor Marv his fate.
I'd venture a guess,
He'll not shout out "Yesssssssss!"
His network might show him the gate.

9170 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT Frank Fazed

Proceedings have come to an end.
We all know which way Marv does bend.
From his guilty plea,
We've now come to see,
He's starting a new fashion trend.

9171 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT Frank Fazed

Old Marv says he'll never confess
To tearing or blotting her dress.
To avoid total waste,
He said, "Here, have a taste."
She refused, but Marv answered, "Yessssss!"

9172 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT Frank Fazed

The plaintiff, Roy surely will press:
'Just why were you out of your dress?
Marv's taste may be bent,
But did you consent?'
Then Marv will blurt out with a "Yesssssssss!"

9173 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT Frank Fazed

Poor Marv must have really been smitten,
With his hot little horny sex kitten.
But I'll bet that the guy
From now on is twice shy,
Though it's she who has been once bitten.

9174 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT MrMalo

"Though," Marv Albert said, "I've a cute Bod,
This season I'll not get the nod
Nor the pleasure to see
My name on a marque
Being broadcasting's Marquis de Sade."

9175 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9711

"Well it sure was no kid's game, it's true."
Said one witness. "Marv Albert I knew
Enjoyed being kinky
In longerie slinky.
I backed out when he said, 'Bites on you!'"

9176 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9711

New York's Marv Albert was bored;
It had been much too long since he'd scored.
But a hotel room tryst
Surely gives a new twist
To the "Albert Achievement Award".

9177 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT kj

Once Marv Albert announced off the cuff,
"Since the world now knows I like sex rough;
My fiancee, Heather,
Has questions if whether
My just Falkiner will be enough."

9178 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9711

When he has one too many highballs,
It's then Marv Albert's libido calls.
That's when he feels svelte
In his garter belt,
With pink panties covering his balls.

9179 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT Tom Patton   P9711

She said, "First it sounded inviting,
In her bed with friend Marv, exciting.
On second thought
What if I'm caught
While he's front instead of back biting?"

9180 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT Tom Patton   P9711

NBC showed small sportsmanship
On learning of Albert's unzip.
Their action reported,
His job was aborted.
Post headline: "MARV GETS PINK SLIP".

9181 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT Tom Patton   P9711

Marv Albert set the sports world agog.
His mind snapped and his brain slipped a cog.
He started to bark,
His teeth made a mark.
It's always news when man bites a dog.

9182 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT Tom Patton   P9710

Said the shrink to poor Marv, "Take a seat.
Your problem is easily beat.
Post hypnotic suggestion
You'll learn in one session.
The back ain't the part that you eat!

9183 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT Jim Weaver Collection

Now Mike Tyson, and Marv Albert before,
Both in boxing and foreplay galore,
Have come to be burned
When they sadly learned,
It's not with the teeth that you score.

9184 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT Frank Spectre

This Tuesday finds Marv in the court
To offer his only retort:
I was not upon her.
She backed up, Your Honor,
I have nothing more to report.

9185 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - M ALBERT

An actor named Adrian Paul,
Was muscular, handsome and tall.
"Oh! Beefcake for you,
I just will not do!"
He said as he nearly bared all.

9186 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Karen Droms

I have heard that once Alex Trebek
Wished to govern the province, Quebec.
But his mom said, "You're mad.
Get in show business, lad."
Did that jeopardize Alex, you 'spect?
(Alex Trebek - host of popular 1990's quiz show - Jeopardy)
9187 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Loren Fitzhugh   P9202

Suave Alistair Cooke raised a fuss
On old TV show "OMNIBUS;"
It wasn't a book,
Nor adjective. Look,
It brought high-class viewing to us.

9188 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Chris Papa

A radio makes a neat sound,
But the present-day public has found,
That the picture you see
On a large-screen TV
Is the thing that most truly astounds!

9189 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Cap'n Bean   P9812

The "Baywatch" girls all are so pretty;
They show inside thigh, navel and titty.
But though it might seem
Like a scriptwriter's dream,
Their dialog's not very witty.

9190 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Jim Weaver Collection

Fox News has a pundit named Bill
Whose view of the world is quite shrill.
Fair and balanced, his claim.
He makes Franken look tame.
He's a right-wing conservative shill.

9191 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Anon

Two Mavericks were Bret and Bart;
You can hardly tell them apart.
One was James Garner,
Other some 'furriner';
Can't wait for the reruns to start.

9192 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Jack Franklin

No more worries for the Meathead.
Many tears the Dingbat will shed.
Not one more big fight,
In the 'Heat of the Night',
'Cause old Archie Bunker is dead.
(Carroll O'Conner, actor, died 2001)
9193 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Carol

If you happen to watch Channel Four,
Then you must be a bit of a bore.
You can see Richard Whitely,
Not once, but twice nightly.
I don't think I can take any more!

9194 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Bill Wall

As much as this chick Courtney Love
Wants to give her career a quick shove,
She's not really shocking,
Although quite self-mocking
And almost as peaceful as a dove.

9195 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Julie Wiskirchen

Steve Irwin's a hero, alright,
For taming the crocodile's might.
But rumors are rife
That he's ditching his wife
Because, when in bed, she won't bite.

9196 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV SFA

Dan Rather's a bit of a prude
About news that is dirty and lewd.
Or at least so I gather
For it seems that he'd rather
Eat shit than say anything rude.
(American newsman of the 80's and 90's)
9197 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Neal Wilgus P8205

I dreamt that I entered a place
And saw David Letterman's face.
He said to me, "Keith,
I won't fix my teeth,
Since everyone needs his own space."

9198 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Keith Gilman P0107

Ellen DeGeneres said, "It's true
I have loved and more than a few.
But I told Kathy Lee,
'If you'll just marry me,
I swear I'll always be Frank with you.'"

9199 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Loren C. Fitzhugh P9711

Kathy Gifford has been in a stew--
With her ex, she's have nothing to do!
So bid Ellen Degeneris,
Dreaming of her 'mons veneris'
"Kathy, can I be frank with you."

9200 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   CB   T9710

Whenever I watch Donahue,
And I look an his strange retinue,
I see some weird folks,
Whom he always provokes,
And I saw a cute cockatoo, too.
(And delinquents who fornicate, too.)
9201 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Al Willis   P9601

I once thought that time travel was true,
After watching too much "Doctor Who".
To visit a place
Other side of deep space,
But my TARDIS is not square and blue.

9202 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV

The Duke boys asked Cooter to rent
Equipment to straighten a dent.
Then he said, "Luke and Bo,
I must answere you, No."
They found out what accouterment!
(TV show 'Dukes of Hazard")
9203 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   John Dohner   P8801

We all know that Ellen is gay --
We knew before she had her say.
Anne Heche was her muse
Who then left -- what abuse!
Now to women, Anne only says "Nay!"

9204 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Molly Denver

I trust there's no village named Ewingham,
Else poets would rhyme it with "viewing 'em,"
Or concoct some cheap verse
About girls who coerce
Reluctant young lads into screwing 'em.

9205 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Armand E Singer   658

I thought Fess was a guy that played Davey,
But find it's a bar, staight or wavy,
In heraldry's place,
That sets up the space
For griffins, gargoyles and gravy.

9206 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Chris Papa

A actress called Lucci, on cable,
Whose Emmy near-misses are fable,
Played Erica Kane,
Eighteen years without gain,
But the nineteenth confirm Kane was able!

9207 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Prof M-G

With that voice, Fran Drescher is hot!
With that laugh, I like it a lot!
If I got her alone
I'd show her my bone,
And feed her all the protein I've got.

9208 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Richard Florida

Paul Reiser, you dirty little runt!
You've pulled a miraculous stunt.
Though it's only a show
Not everyone knows
And they think that you fucked Helen Hunt!

9209 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Jim Weaver Collection

George Michael, you know, it's a fact --
I can't say it with much more tact.
I have heard it said
It was in the head
That he got caught in a lewd act.

9210 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV

Our Gillian comes to consult
On phenomena weird and occult,
In her role on the X-files
And they're not the sex-files;
Her fan club is male and adult.
(Gillian who?)
9211 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Satori Press

Our Resident Assistant is Dez;
I heard that she is a Lez.
But what makes her fidget
Is the dick of a midget;
I caught her with Herve Vallachez!

9212 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Jim Weaver Collection

A word spout named Howard Cosell
Set his sights on the language Nobel,
By over inflating
His conflabulating,
But to blow hard is not to blow well.

9213 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV John Ciardi

Howard Cosell Grandiose
Gave answers quite often verbose.
Culling grain from the chaff,
Rarely produced a laugh,
And the viewer became comatose.

9214 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Mark Chartrand

If you regularly watch ITV,
(Which I gather is on Channel Three),
They have jolly good breaks
With commercials for cakes;
It's the programs that mystify me.

9215 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Bill Wall

Jack Paar remains my kind of guy;
At times he was bashful and shy.
He'd expose superstitions
And tweak politicians.
And every so often he'd cry.

9216 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fellow named Jerry,
Whose program, to some, was quite scary.
But average folks say
That Springer's okay --
He treats all degenerates fairly.

9217 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Brad Gianden   P9804

Why isn't there anything on TV?
It's getting more and more trashy;
Turn it to Springer;
He's a real humdinger
With the cheaters, liars, and lezzies.

9218 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV

Johnny Carson's most famous late show
Has Ed Ames do a tomahawk throw.
Though his scalping, in fact,
Leraves the top skin intact,
When Ed aims, his foe's scalped down below!

9219 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Prof M-G   TP9806

Judge Judy has a television show;
Her Justice is blow by blow.
She sits on a bench --
What a fierce looking wench!
But she's just a big yenta, you know!

9220 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Larry M

Julia Child said, "Let's lunch and we'll chat."
The champagne she sent back. It was flat.
Although she let stay
The delicious pate,
She remarked, "I would like fries with that."
(Julia Child - famous TV chef for French cooking)
9221 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Loren C. Fitzhugh

An actor named Kelsey Grammer,
Who's known for his encessant yammer --
Screwed his kid's sitter
Which made her quite bitter.
He barely avoided the slammer.

9222 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Molly Denver

He did not let his allergy stop
Him from doing his job as a cop.
When his unit's SWAT team
Stopped at Karl's Krispy Kreme,
Kojak sucked on a big lollipop.

9223 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV William Nesbit P0106

When Telly Savalas would play
A role that required a toupee,
He would purchase a wig
To handle the gig,
And was ruggedly handsome, they say.

9224 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Hugh Clary

There once was a King, first name Larry,
Who seven women did marry.
He isn't so pleasin',
Maybe that is the reason
Why none of the women did tarry.

9225 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Popsicle TP9806

Oh, Superman and Lois Lane,
One's a cripple, the other's insane.
He fell off his steed,
She lost it indeed,
Between them, they have but one brain.

9226 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV

The two from the Superman flick
Turned out to be two kinds of sick.
He fell off his horse,
She's loony, of course,
So they took her away really quick.

9227 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV

There once was an actress named Margot
Who carried 'round plenty of cargo.
She played Lois Lane
Before going insane,
And her brain turned into escargot.

9228 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV

Mary Tyler Moore was a snob;
She knew what to do with a cob.
Summer, Fall, Winter, Spring,
As Princess she did ring
The chimes of Buffalo Bob!
(on the Howdy Doody Show)
9229 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Annie Jay

What of Mary Tyler Moore?
That freshly scrubbed girly next door.
She cried, "Mr. Grant!"
As he got in her pants,
"I never knew what that was for!"

9230 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Arden

Mr Rogers, you've not passed away,
For our children forever will play
In that safe neighborhood,
Where friends learn love is good,
And it's always a beautiful day.

9231 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV

When 5 and just starting at school,
TV programs for kiddies showed cruel
And unusual perversions
Or sexual diversions.
My favorite was "Muffin The Mule".

9232 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV

There most surely could be no dispute
That inventions should get our salute.
For the greatest invention,
There can be no contention;
It's that button, so simple, called "Mute."

9233 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Al Chaplin   P0303

On late night, they're still cloning Carson;
On Sunday it's some greedy parson.
And spaced in between
Is the juvenille scene.
How I long for the days of Greer Garson.

9234 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Gifford Wherry

When Sidney appeared on TV,
Pretending that he was a she,
He wound up on Springer
Between an old swinger
And a blond with a dwarf on her knee.

9235 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Nancy Ashbaugh P0105

This sensitive lady called Rose,
Has secrets she'll never disclose.
Except to her Gillian,
And seventy million
Odd viewers of Oprah's talk-shows.

9236 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Nick D Kim

Poor Oprah was arrested out back;
They found dope piled high in a stack.
When they lifted her dress,
'Twas a terrible mess;
They found forty pounds of crack!

9237 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Bobby

A barb-wired type actress named Pam
Just might show a shoulder or gam.
Her Baywatch swimsuit
Is red and it's cute,
But for Playboy, it's doffed, thank you ma'am.

9238 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Satori Press

"The end of the world, I suppose,"
Complained an old lady named Bowes,
"Will just out of spite
Come on Saturday Night
And preempt all the good TV shows."

9239 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Attic Salt P9809

Valiant brothers, Rick and A. J.
Are PI's from San Diego way. (private investigators)
Bachelors, like the rest,
Mom's the gal they love best.
Do you think they are straight or are gay?

9240 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Lynn Mostafa

In decades past, people would listen
To the sounds of their radios hissin';
But with TV today,
Kids get carried away,
Watchin' violence, swearin' and kissin'.

9241 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Cap'n Bean P9812

There was a stiff news man named Rather
Who worshipped Newt's mother, we gather.
Hey, bitch! Watch your tongue",
He told Connie Chung,
"And your liberal Eye-to-Eye blather."

9242 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Mark Levy P9507

It would give me some strange satisfaction,
And promote lots of viewer attraction,
To see Regis, with class,
Fuck Kathie Lee in the ass,
With Frank Gifford reporting the action.

9243 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Writerman

In the A.M, I switch on the TV
For the news in this land of the free.
What greets me is Regis,
Mundane and egregious,
With his sidekick, inane Kathie Lee.

9244 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Loren C. Fitzhugh P9707

Robert Downey's dark eldest son,
Once again has had too much fun.
He got caught with more drugs,
Which groups him with thugs.
What's next? Getting caught with a gun?

9245 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Julie Wiskirchen

Firing Rukeyser is worse than abysmal;
The new show is DOA dismal.
Riled, Lou's sponsors quit;
PBS had a fit;
Blame the moron who axed the charismal.

9246 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Esther Koch   P0208

There once was a steatopygian named Rush,   (fat-assed)
Whose cranium was packed full of mush.
He would bellow and bray
'Til the end of the day,
While dimwitted Ditto Heads gushed.

9247 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV

An actress named Sally Struthers
Get a bit more flack than the others.
She's got a big butt --
It happens -- So what?
She'd lose it if she had her druthers.

9248 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV

The Ewing's home town would be Ewingham;
If they had girl kids, I'd be viewing 'em,
But one thing I swear,
It wouldn't stop there;'
A piece down the road, I'd be screwing 'em.

9249 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Armand E Singer   658A

Said Scully to her boss Skinner,
"How would you like to join me for dinner?"
So they went out and ate,
Then right around eight,
At his place, she made him a sinner!

9250 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV

Seinfeld? Now who the hell's he?
That's one guy I never did see.
I've heard that he's clever,
But look at him? Never!
Then I'd have to put up with TV.

9251 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV John Miller 0328

It seems you and I do agree;
Seinfeld's not funny to me.
Watching's a chore.
His show is a bore;
Not something that I'd care to see.

9252 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Arden

In Canada, Stern is a strange thing;
In the States, he is truly a king.
His penis is small,
His guests have one ball,
But his cash register always goes ding-ding!

9253 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Jim Weaver Collection

Twin Peaks is our favorite show.
You'd earn Emmys to bare what's below.
It could get out-of-hand
When your fans 'cross the land,
Show their wares, hoping for quid pro quo.

9254 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV

I wish I could see Vanna's bed,
A place where our clothes we could shed.
For delights a la carte,
Our legs we would part.
And give each the other some head.

9255 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Chris Kocsis   P9103

What I learned from watching TV:
Erectile dysfunction's E.D.;
That sandwiches talk;
And condoms can walk;
And that my sex drive needs a key.

9256 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV

Waiting while nursing a hickey,
Scully said, "We've got time for a quickie."
The dove in the closet
To withdraw and deposit,
And got Mulder's trenchcoat all sticky.

9257 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Hal Prillalar

As an alien sucked Scully's big toe,
They were caught in flagrante delicto,
By a robot named Gort,
Whose menace to thwart,
They yelled "Klatu barada nictu."

9258 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Hal Prillalar

"I am a trained medical Dr."
Scully gasped out, but still Mulder shocked her,
By how thick was his prick
When he'd stick his slick dick
In her snatch as he focktor and rocked her.

9259 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Hal Prillalar

Mulder and Scully, Scully and Mulder;
FBI chemistry's a smolder.
The files are X-rated
Why no love consumated?
Not colder, dear Mulder, be bolder!

9260 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Lynn Mostafa

An FBI agent named Mulder
Bore the cares of the world on his shoulder.
When people asked why,
He answered them, "I
Work with Scully but don't get to hold her."
(X-files)
9261 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Richard Long

There was a tall warrior from Greece
Who loved a woman who had golden fleece.
Where ever they went,
Xena's ire was not spent;
His hard oral skills kept her at ease.

9262 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV

If Lucy Lawless ever went braless,
Sans T shirt as well, she was topless,
Would they point to the sky?
Or sag, and down lie?
I hear the scarring's a mess!

9263 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Archie

Princess Xena and Gabrielle
Giving Gods and all the villains hell.
Giving out the Rebel-Yell
Bidding suitors Fare-Thee-Well.
What price love, they'll never tell.

9264 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV Lynn Mostafa

Mistress Xena was giving a slave
A strict lesson in how to behave.
But while cracking her whip,
She felt a disc slip,
And suffered more pain than she gave.

9265 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Lims For Year - 01

I love to watch movies with Xena;
She has such a sexy demeanor.
She has legs that are long,
And she does own a thong
And some things that are even obscener!

9266 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - TV   Al Willis   T9707

A cable channel on my TV,
Shows only ladies that like to pee.
Some in the grass,
Some in a glass,
And some from up in a tree.

9267 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Puff Adder

Another channel shows only tits;
Some that look like cherry pits.
Some with boobs
That look like tubes,
Some that are covered with zits.

9268 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Puff Adder

What a marvel is this cable,
That lets us all be able
To be educated
Of things X-rated,
During lunch at the kitchen table.

9269 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Puff Adder

Houdini the great escape king,
Claimed he could unlock anything;
Stripped to the buff,
Harry shed every cuff,
And he did it without a keyring.

9270 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Joel D Ash

A challenge made to one and all,
Ballyhooed as a clarion call;
"Iron clad guarantee.
No lock can hold me."
Manufacturers annoyed at his gall.

9271 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Joel D Ash

One summoned his research V.P.
"Start work on a new lock and key.
To meet every test.
Make sure it's the best.
Handcuffs that will stump Houdini."

9272 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Joel D Ash

The work was a smashing success,
Foolproof cuffs publicized to the press;
Make Houdini eat crow,
At a really big show,
Handcuff makers would love his distress.

9273 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Joel D Ash

The magician was cuffed and then chained,
In a box he was carefully constrained;
Thrown into the bay,
All his friends in dismay,
Under water so long he remained.

9274 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Joel D Ash

One spectator smiled like a fox,
The V.P. who designed the locks;
He'd sold Harry the key;
Houdini would be free,
`rom the handcuffs, the chains, and the box.

9275 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Joel D Ash

Howard Stern is one hundred percent phony;
He's worse that Imus, his crony.
But I'd like to have Robin
Do some head bobbin
Up and down around my baloney.

9276 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   MrMalo

His opinions are always wrong
And always go on for too long.
He makes all that money
And he ain't even funny;
I'd much rather hear a good song.

9277 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   MrMalo

Said Olsen twin sis Mary-Kate,
"I've learned a cool trick: masturbate!
I fill my vagina
With Ben-wa from China;
Now I no longer need to go date.

9278 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Captain Infinity

But Ashley sees green, to be frank,
Jealous at twin sister's prank.
She says, "I'll show them!
I'll try S&M!"
She loves to have her hiney spanked.

9279 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Captain Infinity

As I climb into my wetsuit,
(Then hunted around for my boot)
I hoped I would spy
A whale eye-to-eye
And discover some pirate loot.

9280 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Marlene

I'm frequently flying in space.
I visit some alien place.
I go back in time;
I solve a big crime,
Then help build an undersea base.

9281 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Marlene

Exploration gives me that big thrill;
The thought of its loss brings a chill.
I donate my cash
Whenever they flash,
"If PBS won't do it, who will?"

9282 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Marlene

If you notice some sag in your tush
And you've given Weight-Watchers the brush,
No need to feel sad,
Or judge yourself bad --
You're surely less bloated than Rush.

9283 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

His views are the match of his girth --
They're outsize and would attract mirth,
But the ditto-head scum
Are so glum and so dumb,
That they egg on, this not-upon-earth.

9284 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Oh Dearie, pontificate.
Politicos do it in state.
Since they know they'll get warts
Without their cohorts --
Well Rush, go ahead, masturbate!

9285 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Here's a thriller that's called "24,"
Which is way too intense to ignore.
Every week, it's one hour
With Agent Jack Bauer,
And twists and excitement galore.

9286 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Larry Hollister

It's an intricate plot, but in brief:
An election provides the motif.
If this jumbo jet bomber
Can kill David Palmer,
He won't be Commander-in-Chief.

9287 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Larry Hollister

Agent Bauer is in a tight spot;
To survive will take all that he's got.
Where the hell is his daughter?
The bad guys have got her!
And that's just the start of the plot!

9288 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Larry Hollister

California's the perfect location
For some candidate depopulation.
Now this Senator dude
May get royally screwed
As the butt of a ass-ass-ination.

9289 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Larry Hollister

Kiefer Sutherland, man-of-the-hour,
Won a Golden Globe playing Jack Bauer.
But the guy's been awake
All night long, for pete's sake,
So I think he could use a cold shower.

9290 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Larry Hollister

When I'm watching this show, I'm in heaven,
Right along with my kid, who's eleven.
We both get our kicks
Watching episode six,
But we really liked 24/7.

9291 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Larry Hollister

At 10, it's the news and the weather.
The newscaster sits in his leather
Armchair looking grim;
I don't listen to him,
For I'm waiting on weather-girl Heather.

9292 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

The blouses she wears are enhancing;
Her fronts (always warm) are advancing;
Her nipples jut out
When cold weather's about,
And her deep husky voice is entrancing.

9293 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

The heave of her breast makes me sigh,
As she talks about temperatures high;
And with pressures arising,
It isn't surprising
That precipitation is nigh.

9294 CELEBS - ENTERTAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

Miss Earhart took off in her plane;
Breaking records again and again.
Her last try at flying,
She died in the trying;
Hardly worth it I'd think, in the main.

9295 CELEBS - EXPLORERS

As the robot plane flies the Pacific,
It's looking for nothing specific.
But if it should slip on
To forces of Nippon,
And find Amy Earhart, terrific!

9296 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Dr Limerick

Amelia Earhart got lost, to be blunt,
Because of the navigator's stunt.
He pulled out his wang
And chortled, "Hot dang!
There's one helluva cockpit up front!"

9297 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Don Moore P9102

In a bed of Hawaiian Lias,
Writes a native who speaks without bias,
There was lately disclosed
A fossil supposed
To be that of Bartholomew Diaz.

9298 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Aldous Huxley P8208

"Egad!" cried Sir Basil, "In truth,
It is wicked, immoral, uncouth.
And a strange paradox,
But these Nubian cocks
Remind me of Eton, and youth."

9299 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Gents Alphabet Book P9609

There was an explorer named Behring
Who spoke of his exploits so daring.
I've fucked ladles so vigorous,
That men found them rigorous,
And I've fucked them as dead as a herring."

9300 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Albin Chaplin 3024-0649

When Captain Bligh had reached Samoa
We rowed . . rowed . . and rowed some more . . .
For punning dismally
They put Bligh back to sea
Although the judge said, "That was some oar."

9301 CELEBS - EXPLORERS

The odd thing about Cecil Rhodes
Was his fondness for natterjack toads.
He'd eat them alive;
Sometimes four or five,
Hence his need for enormous commodes.

9302 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Bill Wall

Three ships did proudly set sail,
To find new land without fail.
New land they did reach,
Stepped out on the beach
And played in the sand with their pails.

9303 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Jim Weaver Collection

When Christopher Columbus left Spain,
Many thought that he was insane.
But he laid that to rest
When he sailed to the west,
And discovered the old Spanish Main.

9304 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Gifford Wherry

As he neared the West Indies shore line,
Chris Columbus cried, "This land is mine!"
When the native lookout
Was remiss to hang out,
A big flashing "NO VACANCY" sign.

9305 CELEBS - EXPLORERS William N Nesbit P0010

Chuck Yeager, a man who was blessed
With test-flying skills of the best,
Said "I never was paid
To say I was afraid,
But once I was mighty impressed."

9306 CELEBS - EXPLORERS

In Fourteen Hundred Ninety-Two
Columbus set sail on the blue.
Some lived where he landed;
I'll never understand it;
They claimed it discovered anew.

9307 CELEBS - EXPLORERS

In fourteen hundred and ninety two,
Columbus sailed the ocean blue.
He climbed up the mast
And skinned his ass,
And shit all over the crew.

9308 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Jim Weaver Collection

Columbus, some say, was a heel,
A chauvinist, brimming with zeal.
Though an ocean he crossed,
The New World was not lost;
Still, he did bring the natives the wheel.

9309 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Arthur Deex P9311

Chris Columbus said "Earth's really round;
Sailing west, India's sure to be found;"
So they sailed; bells did chime;
But the world, at that time;
Was all flat, not what Chris did expound.

9310 CELEBS - EXPLORERS

Then, a dike ringed the edge of the world;
C.C.'s fleet smashed right through, sails unfurled;
They fell in the abyss;
Sea poured out with a hiss;
The old Earth dried out; then up it curled!

9311 CELEBS - EXPLORERS

The day DeSoto first beheld it,
PISSISSIMMI he named and spelled it.
PISSISSIMMI
With care spelled he
Then wrote, "P.S. please don't pissmell it."

9312 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Irving Superior P8801

Dr. Livingston told me that Speke
Was almost a natural freak,
As possessing one lung,
A chameleon tongue,
And a nose which was more than unique.

9313 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Aldous Huxley P8208

Toward Shetland sailed Erik the Norse,
For this, he had heard, was the source
Of those very small steeds,
Which is what Erik needs
When tackling those very small chores.

9314 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Gary Hallock

But things went from bad to much worse;
He misread his maps, went off course.
Encouyntered a Dragon,
Who fixed his red wagon;
He put cartographer the horse.

9315 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Gary Hallock

There was an explorer named Frost
Who many new frontiers had crossed.
But there was no recovery
From his frightful discovery,
When he found he was hopelessly lost.

9316 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2582

Lost hunting for tigers, Lord Booth,
Discovered the Fountain of Youth,
El Dorado, the Incas,
Atlantis, robed thinkers,
And sixty-five women named Ruth.

9317 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Heather McCabe

On nights when exploring my Shauna,
A gal with a crotch like a sauna,
I fearlessly push
Deep into her bush,
To bag me some Flora and Fauna.

9318 CELEBS - EXPLORERS SFA

This is Hudson; marooned without hope,
Without food and without telescope.
He is here represented
Just when he'd invented
His now world-notorious soap.

9319 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Aldous Huxley P8208

When he entered the Yellowstone Basin
John Coulter felt his pecker start raisin',
For the sulfurous stench
Brought to mind the Crow wench
And the sniff of the quiff he'd been chasin'.

9320 CELEBS - EXPLORERS P8205

They think that the feeling is grand,
Of holding my gland in my hand.
What I would like to do --
Be Johnny-Apple-goo
And spread my seed over the land!

9321 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Richard Long

When Cabot reach Cape Buenavista
His ship had a bit of a lista;
But he reached for his hat
And said "Never mind that --
Just look at that Beothuk's sista!"

9322 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Ray Goodyear, Sydney 20a

The explorers Lewis and Clark
Found their expedition a lark,
For Sacagawea,
Let both of them lay her -
That discovery they kept in the dark.

9323 CELEBS - EXPLORERS P8205

At seeing his discharge "I'll be a...
How do explorers get gonorrhea?"
Said Lewis to Clark,
"Twas the lark in the dark,
Not with Jack, but Sacajawea."

9324 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Richard Robertson P0301

Neither Lewis nor Clark did obsess
Over methods demanding finesse.
They struck out for the West
To do what they did best,
Without benefit of GPS.

9325 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Loren Fitzhugh P0310

The President sent them out west;
As explorers they seemed far the best.
But they hadn't a notion,
How far was the ocean.
They were just as befogged as the rest.

9326 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Conan the Librarian

Lewis the end of PENINSULA faced;
Connection to mainland was traced.
With Indian guide,
To the neck quickly hied,
Then he shouted, "Isthmus be the place!"

9327 CELEBS - EXPLORERS DMF

On Newfoundland's far eastern shores,
Cried Lief Eriksson, "Men, ship your oars!
We've sculled through the fog
To this cranberry bog,
And I think we've just missed the Azores!"

9328 CELEBS - EXPLORERS John E Lewis P0207

A gold prospector, Rembrandt Van Brost,
Didn't tolerate well, cold or frost.
While warming his ass,
He plunged down a crevasse,
And that's how "The Lost Dutchman" was lost.

9329 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Loren C Fitzhugh P9612

If you go back some 300 years,
French settlers, with very few fears,
Headed for the new world
With sails unfurled,
To the accompaniment of many cheers.

9330 CELEBS - EXPLORERS

Not being one to gloat
I'll pass over the state of their boat,
But the sails were all torn
And the rigging so worn,
It's a wonder the thing stayed afloat.

9331 CELEBS - EXPLORERS

Sure enough, after only a week,
The decrepit old hulk sprang a leak.
But with the help of an oar,
They paddled ashore
In a reed-strewn, muddy small creek.

9332 CELEBS - EXPLORERS

Their leader composed then a song.
It was short - not at all long.
Of five little lines
Which did not all rhyme,
Not realizing they had gone wrong.

9333 CELEBS - EXPLORERS

It was not a Virginian creek,
Not the country for which they did seek.
It was on Ireland's turf
They stood watching the surf,
And not as they thought, L'Amerique.

9334 CELEBS - EXPLORERS

A horny explorer named Rust
Would kill just to see a bare bust;
He sought no new lands,
'Cross hot desert sands:
His problem was wandering lust.

9335 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Armand E Singer 706

An explorer named Mortimer Craft,
While in Africa ate spiced giraffe.
The effect of this food
Was a sound deep and rude,
And green flames that shot out fore and aft.

9336 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Tom Baker P8806

A man called Norvington Cole
Made a trip to Scott's hut at the Pole.
But when he got there
The cupboard was bare,
So he starved to death - poor soul.

9337 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Spike Milligan P0110

My firm belief is, that Pizarro
Received education at Harrow -
This alone would suffice,
To account for his vice,
And his views superstitiously narrow.

9338 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Aldous Huxley P8208

An old man who lived on a mount,
Found Ponce de Leon's fabled fount.
As the weather was hot,
He drank more than he ought;
He's once again learning to count!

9339 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Jim Weaver Collection

Sought LUCENT youth fountain for own,
Left no untracked plain, unturned stone;
Maid's peignoir he rent;
Dissed signals she sent,
For he was Ponce gay de Leon.

9340 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Elois

SACAGAWEA, lady of luck,
Now your face on a gold coin is struck.
Though I can't find a rhyme
With your name (there's no time!),
I can have you, you know, for a buck!

9341 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Albin Chaplin

No one knows - but the common report is
That the famous adventurer Cortez
Was seized by the Devil
In the postiens of Seville
In the late fifteen hundred and forties.
(postiens? - not in my unabridged)

9342 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Aldous Huxley P8208

Dressed up in his doublet and house,
Sir Francis Drake struck a brave pose.
But his pose was spoiled
'Cause his clothing was soiled;
Therefore, he was holding his nose.

9343 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Marlene Lewis

Before Eric the Red got away
And long before Cristobal's day,
St. Brendan in green
With a load of potheen
Sailed a curragh as far as Cape May.

9344 CELEBS - EXPLORERS A. N. Wilkins P8811

"Next time," said Doctor Livingston
When to his side brave Stanley won,
"I won't get lost
Next time because
I'll ask three people, not just one."

9345 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Irving Superior P8205

An intrepid explorer named Phipps,
On the last of her wilderness trips,
Knew well her location
But died of starvation,
For she had not EPIRB, just a GPS.
(EPIRB - electronic position-indicating radio beacon)
9346 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Jim Shilliday

He said, "Though my theory is freaky,
To show that the folks of Tahiti
Could have rafted on through
From the shores of Peru,
I'll do it myself, on Kon-tiki."

9347 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Dr Limerick

The notorious Vasco da Gama
Possessed a one-legged pajama,
Which was recently found
In a hole in the ground
In the center of North Alabama.
(Alabama doesn't have a north - McW)
9348 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Aldous Huxley P8208

An old flyer with genital twitch
Paid a bimbo to relieve his itch.
As one tit slipped out
Of her black bra -- his shout!
"Wiley Post, you old son of a bitch!"

9349 CELEBS - EXPLORERS Martin Wellborn P9008

The memories held by a sailor
Of fucking, grew steadily staler.
With years on the briny,
Without gals or wine, he
At last fell for Ahab the Whaler.

9350 CELEBS - FICTION Norm Storer P9407

When I am in search of diversion,
I'll often buy any Mad version
With Alfred E Newman,
The big grinnin' human;
To read him, I never need urgin'.

9351 CELEBS - FICTION Gary Hallock

By the Nijni-Novgorod train
Was Anna Karenina slain.
I'm always inclined
To keep clear of that line,
Or better still, travel by pane.

9352 CELEBS - FICTION F. L. Jukes P9802

Nephew Patrick could hardly be blamed
And he never once did feel ashamed.
After he had matured,
For them both love endured.
He was thrilled to have been Auntie Mame'd.

9353 CELEBS - FICTION Loren Fitzhugh

In old Rome, it created a stir
Of excitement and a buzzing whir,
When out of a galley
A slave hero did sally
And he changed from Ben Him to Ben Her.

9354 CELEBS - FICTION Loren Fitzhugh P0107

The soul of discretion is Jeeves;
So trusting young Bertie believes.
Quite deaf to the snapping
Of shutters and crapping
Of birds, by the way, in the eaves.

9355 CELEBS - FICTION

Cyrano, of the very large nose,
Was asked more than once I suppose,
If on his projection,
The birds with affection,
Roosted when the day starts to close.

9356 CELEBS - FICTION Loren Fitzhugh P0208

Cyrano carried his flower,
To the very tip top of his tower.
At the height of her dizziness,
Stuck his nose in her business,
And deflowered her, all in an hour.

9357 CELEBS - FICTION Pierce Evans

A Wild West guy everyone knew
Was Dangerous Dan McGrew,
But it's just come to light
That he cross-dressed at night,
And was really old two-dollar Lou.

9358 CELEBS - FICTION Theo M. Heller P9509

Don Quixote, idealist man,
Attacked frontally, but sometimes ran.
Charging off at a canter,
He'd avoid "The Enchanter"
And tilt with Lady Windemere's Fan.

9359 CELEBS - FICTION L C Fitzhugh P0111

Our Elsie, a feminist now,
Provoked in the DOVECOTE, a row.
Her wages so high,
It made the bull cry,
And all their machismo did cow.

9360 CELEBS - FICTION Elois

Elsie, famed for milk and butter,
Set her barn DOVECOTE a-flutter,
When seen on TV,
Despite pedigree,
With discreet pasties on her udder.

9361 CELEBS - FICTION Chris Papa

Elwood Dowd, a strange duck and effete,
Not one task did he ever complete.
As he drank to excess,
He live in a blurred mess,
With his whole life spent on Queasy Street.
(hero of the play "Harvey")

9362 CELEBS - FICTION Loren C. Fitzhugh P9612

I am not one of those chumps,
Who agrees with that theory of Gump's.
He says it's "chocklit"
And I say "a crock", it
Is just a box full of brown lumps.

9363 CELEBS - FICTION Jim Weaver Collection

Old Jonathan Swift wasn't bright;
He made pate from seabirds at night.
But ain't pate de foie
Made from goose livers, ja?
Not from Gull-liver's; isn't that right?

9364 CELEBS - FICTION

A water boy named Gunga Din,
Always wore not much more that his skin.
Such a costume lacked class,
But on meeting a lass,
He was able, at once, to plunge in.

9365 CELEBS - FICTION   Isaac Asimov

A young Hindu maid from Tujunga
Said to her friend, "Cowabunga!
Rock music I hear
So deafens my ear,
That the Din I prefer would be Gunga.

9366 CELEBS - FICTION   Macsam

There once was a lady, Clarice,
From the Bureau was given release.
So Hannibal Lecter
Obligingly fecked 'er,
After serving up brains for a feast.

9367 CELEBS - FICTION

The Hardy Boys, on an adventure,
Encountered a willing young wench. Her
Lust they aroused,
But they stuck to their vows,
To rely on each other for pleasure.

9368 CELEBS - FICTION   Jim Weaver Collection

The Hardy Boys, on an adventure,
Discovered someone had a chipped denture.
The clues all led
To Nancy Drew's bed,
Where she ground down their dicks for good measure.

9369 CELEBS - FICTION   Limberick

The Hardy Boys, on an adventure,
Needed to cash in a debenture.
You see, they were sued
For spying all nude
And for beating their meat without censure!

9370 CELEBS - FICTION Magunda

The Hardy Boys, on an adventure,
Returned to a fury of censure!
They'd bragged, you see,
About sex in a tree,
As one straightened his removable denture.

9371 CELEBS - FICTION Jim Weaver Collection

The captain himself was a goer,
He'd suck off the lads from the lower
Decks, in sex games,
Which earned him the name
Of Captain Horatio Hornblower.

9372 CELEBS - FICTION

Oh, don't feel so sad for Horatio;
They make fun of his name every place he go.
"With a name such as mine,
There's but one word to rhyme,
And it's not one that any of us would know!

9373 CELEBS - FICTION Juliet

Whilst Hornblower's fortunes have risen,
And the good luck all seems to be his'n,
I get bonked on the head,
And then left for dead,
And wind up in some Spanish prison!

9374 CELEBS - FICTION Juliet

I truly do think it's the pits
That just because I'm prone to fits,
Instead of promotion
I'm adrift on the ocean,
An Horatio gets the prize ships.

9375 CELEBS - FICTION Juliet

Captain Sawyer was nuts, no disputin',
And Horatio had the solution.
So please tell me why
Do I get to die,
And Hornblower gets "Retribution?"

9376 CELEBS - FICTION Juliet

The men enjoyed life on the "Indy",
Except for the times it got windy.
They knew not to linger
When Styles said, "Pull my finger!"
They'd hasten to leave the vicindy!

9377 CELEBS - FICTION Juliet

Said Horatio, "I've heard the reports,
And I feel I must really retort.
It is not, as they sang,
That I was born to hang;
I just need some well fitting shorts!"

9378 CELEBS - FICTION Juliet

Of late Mr. Indiana Jones
Has taken to dating old crones.
When the park's in the dark,
She can raid his lost ark,
But he seems to be after her bones.

9379 CELEBS - FICTION Neal Wilgus P8305

Your wit reminds of Clouseau,
A gendarme of calamity, though
He oft found a broom
Thrown into the room
While Cato delivered his blow.

9380 CELEBS - FICTION Jim Weaver Collection

Said an analyst working in Dallas,
"It was merely neurotic malice
That made J. R. Ewing
Redouble his screwing--
The man fell in love with his phallus."

9381 CELEBS - FICTION Norm Storer P9201

They spotted Jan Brinker on his bike,
Wrestling against elements, on the dike.
"Where are you going to, lad?"
He was supposed to have said:
"Must lend a finger to an leaky dyke."

9382 CELEBS - FICTION Dirruk

Inside Jeckyl, Hyde would hide.
One drink and then outside Hyde hied.
A schizophrenic break!
One drink was all he'd take.
One drink and Doctor Jeckyl high'd.

9383 CELEBS - FICTION Irving Superior P8403

A doctor named Jekyll aned Hyde
Was a bigamist, no one denied.
He married and then
He married again,
"'Cause I'm really two people!" he cried.
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
9384 CELEBS - FICTION Betty Jochmans P9108

The thing that annoys me with Jeeves
Is the effortless way he achieves.
He'll gaze in derish
At the full soup and fish
And remark, "But the sleeves, sir -- the sleeves!"

9385 CELEBS - FICTION B. M. Coates P9802

The gentleman's gentleman, Jeeves
Had a very great number of peeves.
He hated all socks
With lavender clocks.
He said that they gave him the heaves.

9386 CELEBS - FICTION Thomas A Ratliff P0307

There once was John Carter of Mars,
Who along with his green friend named Tars,
Saved a Princess so fine,
That Jeddaks did line
Helium's halls to gift her with stars.

9387 CELEBS - FICTION Anon

Sword-wielding mighty John Carter
Is expert with hot steely carvers.
Several Millions have died
'Cause he cut swings so wide,
When someone peeks at Dee's garter.

9388 CELEBS - FICTION Anon

The bristly Barsoomian swine
Must be soaked overnight in strong brine,
Then slow roasted 'til dead,
And served sliced, on dark bread
With a dry red Dusarian wine.

9389 CELEBS - FICTION Anon

Alone and friendless on Barsoom,
John Carter nearly met his doom.
Big Woola was his friend
Saved his bacon in the end,
Then got sent way back to his room.

9390 CELEBS - FICTION Anon

There once was a gameskeeper who,
As soon as his day's work was through,
Would barriers cross
To visit his boss.
Then he and the lady would screw.

9391 CELEBS - FICTION Irving Superior P9511

Reminds me of Miniver Cheevy;
Born too late was the chap, I believe, he
Kept scratching his head
And drinking, it's said,
'Til he walked with a gait that was weavy.

9392 CELEBS - FICTION Hugh Clary

And from what I recall of the story,
I suspect that he knew Richard Cory,
A gent of renown,
From his sole to his crown
Which a bullet had left rather gory.

9393 CELEBS - FICTION Hugh Clary

Philip Nolan unmercifully floated
On an endless voyage where it was noted:
Never once did Phil curse
The U.S., and what's worse,
By the media he'd been misquoted.

9394 CELEBS - FICTION Loren Fitzhugh P0205

Miss Woodhouse was clever and sprightly,
But she tended to take life too lightly.
Her ill-natured fun
Had Miss Bates on the run,
And angered her dear Mr. Knightly.

9395 CELEBS - FICTION J Woodhead P9802

I have ventured on insult before,
And on this one I heaped it galore.
But I'd never decline
A quaff of his wine,
In the vault of that chump, Montresor.

9396 CELEBS - FICTION

You unfortunate fool, Fortunato.
You drank in my grotto til blotto,
And then that brief halt
In that nitred old vault --
I just loved your staccato vibrato.

9397 CELEBS - FICTION

A zillion high-schoolers and me
All read "The Old Man and the Sea."
The old man with the scythe
Spared the Old Man's life
'Til yesterday, incredibly.

9398 CELEBS - FICTION Dr Limerick 01-13-02

A neurotic young chopcock, Portnoy,
Said, "I never screw Jews, just the goy.
And a slice of raw liver,
Makes my weenie just quiver,
What a fabulous, best-selling joy!"

9399 CELEBS - FICTION G2188

The Gypsy they called Esmerelda
When first Quasimodo beheld her,
And asked her to lunch,
He thought, "I've a hunch,
My boldness perhaps has repelled her."

9400 CELEBS - FICTION Irving Superior P9307

V Hugo told the ancient story
Of violence and blood, grim and gory;
It described how old Quasi
Was tortured by POSSE
Made up of Parisian signori.

9401 CELEBS - FICTION Chris Papa

In my hotel near Arc de Triomphe,
From the bedroom next door came a thump,
Then the sound of a belle
Shouting, "Do me like hell!"
Quasimodo was having a hump.

9402 CELEBS - FICTION Peter Wilkins

Quasimodo was hurting a bunch;
Saw the Doctor for his spine had gone crunch.
"Something's wrong with your back."
"Doc, what makes you say that?"
The physician replied, "Just a hunch."

9403 CELEBS - FICTION Kirk Miller

Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm
Was fearful and filled with alarm.
An amorous bull
Could be quite painful,
But Ferdinand meant her no harm.

9404 CELEBS - FICTION

Young Robinson Crusoe's main quirk
Was to fuck with a sheep or to jerk.
But he'd faithfully heed
The skilled labor creed,
And on Friday he never did work.

9405 CELEBS - FICTION Al Chaplin P9408

With a non-ending throb in his diedy,
The cast-away swallowed his pride. He
Wished to screw, so
That Robinson Crusoe
Resolved to have sex just on Friday.

9406 CELEBS - FICTION Bob Giandomenico P9103

A tidbit on Robinson Crusoe.
Marooned, with a sex life askew, so
When Friday he found,
He turned him around
And that's when he learned how to screw so.

9407 CELEBS - FICTION Irving Superior

Doing well in divinity
Got Hester A+ not a B.
Though the letter was made
Of a scarlet brocade,
What a price for her lost virginity.

9408 CELEBS - FICTION Loren C. Fitzhugh P9612

A fopish young Briton, Sir Percy,
By day avoids all controversy.
By night his agility
Saves French nobility --
In breathtaking missions of mercy.

9409 CELEBS - FICTION Arthur Deex P8407

Marianne's mental agility
Did not equal her sister's ability;
But though lackin in sense,
She had recompense --
She licked her in sheer sensibility.

9410 CELEBS - FICTION F. L. Jakes P9802

We all know that old Simon Legree's
The number-one villainous Sleeze-
Ball who murders poor Tom,
But, please, tell me -- how come
People say it's Legree 'Liza flees?

9411 CELEBS - FICTION Robin K. Willoughby P8411

I really wish I had great powers;
On current laws I'd golden shower.
A villian I'd be
On a murderous spree,
And rape innocent girls for hours.

9412 CELEBS - FICTION

As from the tumbrils they are led,
Brave Sydney Carlton gamely said
To the seamstress, "Dear,
The end is almost here.
Be brave. And Dear, hold high your head."

9413 CELEBS - FICTION Irving Superior P9511

And the seamstress answered Syd,
"I know how brave the deed you did.
For someone else's wife
You're giving up life."
Then on her face a smile she hid.
(Nine months from now we'll have a kid.)
9414 CELEBS - FICTION Irving Superior P9511

There once was a handsome immortal
Who smiled as he said with a chortle,
"I'll sheath your sword
Where 'twill never be bored,
Right in my very own portal!"

9415 CELEBS - FICTION Karen Droms

There was a lad, Wally Cleaver,
Who was quite the penis receiver.
He'd bend over for Ward
And accept daddy's sword,
And in evenings, he'd bugger the Beaver.

9416 CELEBS - FICTION Jim Weaver Collection

That "Secret life of Walter Mitty"
Was all just pretend -- what a pity.
He'd suck on a squash
While thinking, "By gosh!
This girl has a double-D titty.

9417 CELEBS - FICTION Travis Brasell

He once stuck his hand in his pocket,
Pretending he'd just touched a rocket.
He said, "It will blast
Off into space fast,
Then find a spacegirl who will focket."

9418 CELEBS - FICTION Travis Brasell

Eb Scrooge was a stock trader bold,
Commodities bought, hedged and sold.
So much was his passion
For raking the cash in,
That man never noticed the cold.

9419 CELEBS - FICTION - SCROOGE

Our Ebbie employed a PA,
"Now please sir, I really can't stay."
Said young Bobbie Cratchet,
"Pneumonia, I'll catch it,
If I'm in this icebox all day."

9420 CELEBS - FICTION - SCROOGE

"I can't put more fuel on the fire.
Coal futures are going to go higher.
Now ring up my broker,
And tell that old joker,
I want 15k Goodyear Tyre."

9421 CELEBS - FICTION - SCROOGE

Now Bobs wouldn't be quite so chilly,
Were she wearing more clothes, but the silly
Bitch wore a dress,
Silk, low cut to impress...
She fancied old Scrooge, did this filly.

9422 CELEBS - FICTION - SCROOGE

She'd worked there for almost a year,
And though she had wiggled her rear,
And thrust out her bust,
Old 'Neezer he just
Kept working... Perhaps he's a queer.

9423 CELEBS - FICTION - SCROOGE

But Christmas time's coming up now,
The Nikkei, the FTSE, the Dow,
Are all winding down,
And old Scrooge looks around,
Spies Bobbie, thinks "What will she allow?"

9424 CELEBS - FICTION - SCROOGE

The last futures contract expires,
The data flow slows on the wires,
And he smells her perfume,
In his dark stuffy room,
Awakening latent desires.

9425 CELEBS - FICTION - SCROOGE

She flashes her eyes, Ebeneezer
Goes forward, and makes as to seize her,
But she plays hard to get,
And he ain't caught her yet,
That gal is a proper prick teaser.

9426 CELEBS - FICTION - SCROOGE

He chases her round that caboose,
Trying to get buttons loose,
They chase up the stair,
And they start to strip bare,
And Scrooge gives our Bobbie a goose.

9427 CELEBS - FICTION - SCROOGE

Well, Dickens, of course leaves it there...
But I hear you shout, "Ogg take care!
What 'bout the ghosts,
Of the tale that's the most
Exciting." " Well my dears, let's be fair...

9428 CELEBS - FICTION - SCROOGE

That Charles Dickens' wife had a kink,
And preached of the evils of drink;
Wine, whisky or beer,
She'd not have it near,
And tipped the whole lot down the sink.

9429 CELEBS - FICTION - SCROOGE

So rather than weep and bewail,
He scribbled this tiresome tale,
Where ghosts interceded,
Showing spirits were needed
To put Scrooge upon the right trail.

9430 CELEBS - FICTION - SCROOGE

Bobs stepped back and looked down at him,
"Hey Ebbie, where's your Tiny Tim?
He's more like Big Ben,
I've had many men,
But none with so splendid a limb."

9431 CELEBS - FICTION - SCROOGE

They make love 'til dawn is a-breaking,
And certainly neither is faking
Those orgasmic squeals,
That they utter in peals...
But wait, no precautions he's taking.

9432 CELEBS - FICTION - SCROOGE

He says: "I used no rubber suit, you're
Probably pregnant. Though cute, you're
Going to swell,
And all being well,
Produce a Bill Gates of the future."

9433 CELEBS - FICTION - SCROOGE

"The sad death of Elizabeth Motson
Came about when she gargled with pot, son."
"But, how, Holmes, could you tell?,
You weren't there when she fell."
"Alimentary, dear Dr Watson."

9434 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   New Mellinnium Lims P0212

There's a story of A. Conan Doyle's
Where crooks blew up hollow gargoyles.
They increased the P
While at constant V,
And Holmes solved the crime using Boyle's.

9435 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

"Come, Watson, man," Sherlock Holmes calls.
"Get your head up, let go of my balls.
We've each had good head,
Now get out of bed,
We're going to Baskerville Hall."

9436 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

For since the old lord had his spill
Off his horse last week, Lady Baskerville
Has been so frustrated,
And has not hesitated,
To grab any cock that will thrill.

9437 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

On the train they set for Devonshire,
On the quest for some sport, straight or queer.
And they both raised their caps,
Which they'd put in their laps,
When any young lady came near.

9438 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

When they got off at Okehampton Junction.
The ticket-man bowed with great unction,
So they tipped him a note,
Grabbed the man by the scrote,
And performed an unnatural function.

9439 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

At the mansion, the lady's maid, Hannah,
Was greeting them in formal manner,
When Holmes zipped his fly,
And she did espy,
That sex-crazed sleuth's scar-spangled banner.

9440 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

They stood by the door, which was yellow,
And Sherlock murmured quite mellow,
(Now you all know the joke,
So be ye upspoke,)
"A lemon entry, Watson, dear fellow!"

9441 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

"Where's your mistress, girl," Watson now cried,
The moment they all got inside.
"In her chamber, kind sir."
"OK Holmes, I'll find her,
While you take this lass for a ride."

9442 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

So Holmes took himself to the pantry,
And surrounded by jars condimentary,
He boffed all the maids,
And between, made quick raids,
On the food stocks, "It's quite alimentary!"

9443 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

When he'd finished, he searched out Lord B.,
Who'd a bag where his willy should be.
"Since I had that damned fall,
I've been no good at all
In bed, Holmes, and that is the mystery."

9444 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

"What's keeping my wife satisfied,
Now this todger of mine has gone, died?
With your sleuthing powers
In a couple of hours,
You should sort out what's me mystified."

9445 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

"With that, Lord, I have to concur.
I'll make notes, and to them I'll refer.
From the names I will whit-
tle down those that don't fit...
It's eliminatory, sir."

9446 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

"There's a photo I'd like you to see,"
Said Watson,"Of our Lady B."
Said Holmes, "She's high class,
But look at that ass...
It's quite elephantory, see."

9447 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

"Now this problem I feel I must ponder.
So we'll go to that whore-house down yonder.
For a quim, juicy, pink,
Helps a fellow to think.
There's nothing of which I am fonder."

9448 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

So Sherlock went boffing a whore.
He worked till his 'brain' was so sore.
"It's no good, I'm through.
I've not got a clue."
So he paid up and limped to the door.

9449 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

"But Holmes, I've not said what I found,
When I met Lady B, it astound-
ed me, but her muff,
Was in use right enough,
In the grip of an Irish wolfhound."

9450 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

"Oh Watson, but I should have known!
Last night when I gave her a bone,
I caught me some fleas,
Canine type, if you please.
I must be as dense as a stone."

9451 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

"If you study the flea-dirt you can,
With a microscope get a good scan,
And this bit of bug shit
Is the answer to it,
It's quite sedimentary, old man."

9452 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK

"My dear Watson, thank God you are tough.
Yes, a grain would have been quite enough!
I shall never forgive
For as long as I live,
That for one trip, I burned all the stuff."

9453 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   N Beiman and M Stampe

When the hall and the living room stink,
It can drive Mrs Hudson to drink.
In a liquorish fit,
She will throw all his shit
And the chemicals out in the sink!

9454 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   N Beiman and M Stampe

"Never trust them, I said from the start!
The best of them -- mind rules the heart!
I confess that Irene
Is the fairest I've seen,
But she won -- so I'll just speak of art."

9455 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   N Beiman and M Stampe

Watson started and cried, "It's a hound!
How, out on the moor, is it found?"
Sherlock said, "I am sure
We could follow the spoor
Or the crap that it left on the ground."

9456 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   M Reiman & M Stampe

Said John Watson, "You'd think that my fame
As an author, who writes of The Game,
Would ensure a good life,
Yet I don't know which wife
Is the one who forgets my first name!"

9457 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   M Reiman & M Stampe

"Here's a strange case," said Watson to Holmes.
"Outside there are two garden gnomes.
One's lost his wee rod,
And the other poor sod
Has been sat on by Nicholas Soames."

9458 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   Bill Wall

When Milverton's house we had fled,
"How come you're so fit, Holmes?", I said.
"Dear Agatha showed me
The safe and allowed me
To search for the key in her bed."

9459 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   M Reiman & M Stampe

"That man, Holmes," said Lestrade to a clerk,
"With his methods -- my eye -- he's a jerk!
Though he thinks me a fool,
He is really my tool.
I get credit while he does the work!"

9460 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   M Reiman & M Stampe

A fellow by name of Escott
Went a-plumbing although he was not.
He engaged a housemaid
And wound up getting laid,
Which is better than Milverton -- Shot!

9461 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   M Reiman & M Stampe

Holmes drew on his pipe, with great suction.
"You want me to give you instruction,
And show you the action
Of simple subtraction?
The master I am of deduction."

9462 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   Tiddy

And now to les Frere Moriarty;
Their dad was not really a smarty.
He ran out of names,
Then called them all James,
And they were a devilish party.

9463 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   M Reiman & M Stampe

Sherlock Holmes, the clever beguiler,
Was spectacular, no rank and filer.
Using logic deductive,
He's deemed the productive,
Prototypical primo profiler.

9464 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   L C Fitz   P0209

Here are Redhead and Stackhurst with flowers,
A Sherlockian bouquet of ours.
So be huffy or pleased,
Laugh or cry, but at least
We had fun and some jolly good hours.

9465 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   N Beiman and M Stampe

Moriarty, quite content in Hell,
Saw that Holmes was there too, and said: "Well?"
Holmes said to him "Nay,
I'm just on holiday!"
And returned to his earthly hotel.

9466 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   N Beiman and M Stampe

When Milverton's house we had fled,
"How come you're so fit, Holmes?" I said.
"Dear Agatha showed me
The safe and allowed me
To search for the key in her bed."

9467 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   N Beiman and M Stampe

"Sherlock Holmes," he asked, "is there a way,
Before the accused gets away,
Not to give him a rest
But to make an arrest
Before the ship's anchor's aweigh?"

9468 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   A. N. Wilkins   P9112

Some low cad goosed the Queen, but alas
Sherlock Holmes, the detective first class
In almost no time
Solved the heinous crime,
From cigar ash left on the royal ass.

9469 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   Michael Weinstein   P8308

Holmes mused, scratched his balls, cried "Alas!
The poor girl was had up the ass
By a lawn-mowing crew
Who did her when through...
I've probed and I've found clue de grass..."

9470 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   Jim Weaver Collection

"Sherlock Holmes, I can hardly keep raising,"
Said an income tax agent named Blazing,
"A point which concerns
Your recent returns.
Your deductions are simply amazing."

9471 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   A. N. Wilkins   P8501

"Quick, Watson, the needle!" Holmes cried.
"I'm the doctor," I said, "I decide...
As I thought -- indigestion."
"How so?" was the question.
"Alimentary, Holmes," I replied.

9472 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   B. M. Coates   P9802

"Make a note, Watson," Holmes said with a smile,
And returned to Baker Street after a while.
Another who-done-it;
Sherlock will not shun it.
He's devoted to catching England's most vile.

9473 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   Karen Debbie

Said Watson to Holmes, "Is it wise,
Such false whiskers when hunting for spies."
Said the sleuth, "I'm afraid
You're as dense as Lestrade.
I'm disguised as myself in disguise."

9474 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   Punch 21 Nov 1951   P8309

A noted detective named Holmes,
The subject of many fine tomes,
Runs down wanted crooks
In all the dark nooks
From Soho to London's high domes.

9475 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   Ed Wolfert   P8407

The foot-print of a giant hound
Caused Dartmoor to go round and round.
Then Sherlock got a call
From Baskerville Hall,
And soon brought the culprits to ground.

9476 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   Ed Wolfert   P8307

The Baskerville hounds always run
On the moors at the dark of the sun.
The peasants assume
It fortells certain doom;
But it's bitches in heat and for fun.

9477 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   Arthur Deex   P8307

"Smoke!" bellowed Watson, "And fire!
We are doomed and about to expire!"
"I'm just smoking my opium;
Leastwise I just 'ope I am",
Holmes said while puffing his briar.

9478 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   Peter Wilkins

Holmes and Watson, while hot on the scent,
Spent an evening afield in a tent.
The joke is ubiquitous,
The reactions iniquitous;
'Tis best that is goes out of print.

9479 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   N Beiman and M Stampe

Holmes and Watson, while hot on the scent,
Spent an evening afield in a tent.
The joke is ubiquitous,
The reactions, iniquitous;
'Tis best that it goes out of print.

9480 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   M Reiman & M Stampe

When Sherlock had nothing to do,
He always felt bored and quite blue.
So he played violin
And injected cocaine,
Which gave Dr Watson the clue.

9481 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   Anon

Stackhurst and her pal the Red
Headed League, while you all were in bed,
Have committed a crime
In Sherlockian rhyme,
And are posting it here to be read.

9482 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   N Beiman & M Stampe

"I admit," said the famous detective,
"I'm not awways cool and objective.
I considere the lawful
Police methods awful;
In my work, I am therefore selective."

9483 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   M Reiman & M Stampe

"Help me, Holmes," said dear sweet Adeline.
"Not tonight. I have two cases in line.
Dear Watson, my pal,
Try to cheer up the gal,
But be back before breakfast at nine."

9484 CELEBS - FICTION - SHERLOCK   M Reiman & M Stampe

Now Tarzan has Cheetah and Jane
To ease both his ennui and pain.
But Boy's got a nanny
With such a taught fanny,
He'll never play shepherd again.

9485 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN

Your Tarzan could cause me to swoon;
To girls in the jungle a boon.
He swings into camp;
The girls all get damp.
From what jungle vine was he hewn?

9486 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN

That Belgian detective Poirot
Was au fait with Miss Marple you know;
Although Agatha Christie
Was sure they hadn't kissed, he
Met Jane for a regular hoe.

9487 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN

Many things grow up in the wild,
Like Tarzan himself as a child.
He was raised by apes
And he lived on grapes,
That nature there readily piled.

9488 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN

Then Tarzan would swing from the vine,
As free as a bird so divine.
Dives into a stream
He drinks, it would seem.
He does not know how to make wine.

9489 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN

Through the tree tops young Tarzan was toiling,
His dick round the boughs was a-coiling;
Then he spotted Jane's nips,
It went rigid, lost grip,
And soon to the ground he was foilling.

9490 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN

As he swings through the trees with no fear,
Grabbing fruits from the trees swinging near,
The dung-beetles below
Sing his praise when he blows
'Cause he's got terrible diarrhea.

9491 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN

Munching angrily on a Chiquita,
Looks like Jane's one pissed-off senorita.
Found a loincloth or three
Up some blonde mimbo's tree;
So her swinger, it seems, is a cheetah!

9492 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Larry Hollister

My loin cloth is sturdy but thin
And covers the beastie within.
It cannot be tamed
And it's very well famed,
For leading young girls into sin.

9493 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN

"With muscles so ripplingly thick,
I'll lift you from the ground with my prick,
Spin you round on my trunk,
Fill you full of hot spunk,
'Til you're dizzy ! Try not to be sick !"

9494 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN

"Yes I stand 6' 2" in my socks;
Golden tanned with my long flowing locks.
Of all beasts I am King!"
("By the way just one thing...
At the weekends I like to wear frocks.)

9495 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN

The ever amazing Tarzan
Is this woman's kind of a man!
He struts with panache,
Has no clothes to wash,
And he does not even own a dishpan.

9496 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN

"Me Tarzan." "I know," giggled Jane,
While sipping a glass of champagne;
Her top all askew
With her nipples on view,
And her pants all damp with the rain...

9497 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Peter Wilkins

"Me Tarzan." She giggled again,
Her top giving way to the strain.
While slowly removing
Her panties and proving
The damp wasn't caused by the rain...

9498 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Peter Wilkins

"Me...Jeesus!" gulped Tarzan in awe.
His loin-cloth effective no more
At keeping thing hidden,
But sadly, unbidden,
Shot all of his load on the floor...

9499 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Peter Wilkins

As Tarzan, embarrassed, went limp,
Jane giggled and called him a wimp.
"Pathetic!" she cried,
As she watched it subside.
"I'd be far better off with the chimp."

9500 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Peter Wilkins

I recall a young woman named Jane
Who's ideals made romance such a pain,
That the ape-man was lost
And we all knew the cost
Would be nearly as much as the gain.

9501 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Anon

Young Tarzan in leopard-skin thong,
Never falters or puts a foot wrong,
As he swings through the trees
With the greatest of ease,
For his dick is prehensile and strong.

9502 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN

"Hello, Tarzan! Me Jane; that's my name";
Tarzan stops, looks and thinks: what's her game?
"You, gorilla my dreams:
What's your whole name?" he screams;
"Hole named "Cunt"! It's aflame! How's your aim?"

9503 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN

He spends the day swinging in trees
And his loincloth flaps in the breeze.
He shows what he's got.
We women get hot
And hope that he is not a tease!

9504 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN

"Me Tarzan." She answers, "Me Jane."
"Me Tarzan" again and again.
"Me Jane" she replies.
He looks in her eyes,
"From she-apes, I'll henceforth abstain."

9505 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Irving Superior

When Tarzan (a swinger was he)
Was swinging from treetop to tree,
The apes gathered 'round,
"When Tarz reaches ground,
An ape he will probably be."

9506 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Irving Superior

My Lord and My Lady Greystoke,
When out in the jungle were broke.
So to pay for their fun,
They sold their young son,
To some chimps, and they thought it a joke.

9507 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Tiddy Ogg

Two chimps, just one pair out of many,
Had a baby, but of knees, there weren't any,
So their goods they did hock,
And said to the doc,
"Can we have two ape knees for a penny."

9508 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Tiddy Ogg

Now readers, please don't get downhearted,
So soon though the plot we've departed,
For a pun quite obscure,
'Less you're aged 54,
And British. So, back where we started...

9509 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Tiddy Ogg

With those apes he grew up to a man,
Though he thought himself orang-utan,
As he swung from lianas,
Eating nuts and bananas,
And his favourite food, tarzipan.

9510 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Tiddy Ogg

So it's plain he was quite a barbarian,
(Although, to be fair, vegetarian,)
And he had nights of passion,
With baboons, monkey-fashion,
Soon several his seed were a-carrying.

9511 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Tiddy Ogg

What became, you may ask, of his fruit?
What job or profession would suit?
Yes you've guessed, their ambition,
Was to be politicians,
Depriving us all of our loot.

9512 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Tiddy Ogg

On this facet I'll no longer ponder,
Or again from the plot I will wander.
Where's our hero, untutored,
Jeez, he ought to be neutered!
Just look what he's doing out yonder.

9513 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Tiddy Ogg

One day, in the season of rain,
Who should arrive but young Jane,
In a tee-shirt so wet
That you'd think it would get,
Our Tarboy's dick throbbing with strain.

9514 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Tiddy Ogg

"Hey Mowgli," she cries, "My name's Jane."
So he looks at her, thinks "Ain't she plain.
She's no body hair,
I'll keep boffing the bear,
Called Baloo or Yogi whats-'is-name."

9515 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN Tiddy Ogg

But wait, for she shows him her charms;
She's French, with fine tufts under arms.
So he's slowly won round,
And they fall to the ground,
Entangled in each other's arms.

9516 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN Tiddy Ogg

Now ain't that romantic and sweet,
Azul sure would find it a treat,
But good things don't last,
He fucked hard and fast,
And soon they both lay there replete.

9517 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN Tiddy Ogg

She says to him "Come on my son,
Let's take a walk down to the pond,
Just take a look
At your face, in the brook."
He does, and yells "Whee, I'm a swan!"

9518 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN Tiddy Ogg

The girls in Utah call each man
They'd like to yen, a "Utahsan,"
To help explain,
They add, "Me Jane,"
Then watch his buttoned shirt expand.

9519 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN Irving Superior P8801

It most certainly seems very weird
In those films in which Tarzan appeared,
Where hair normally grows
'Round the chin and the nose,
The Lord of the Apes had no beard!

9520 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Observer

"Tarzan, you're late. You've been where?
From now on be prompt, have a care.
Your banana stew's cold,
And your lateness grows old!"
"Sorry Jane, it's a jungle out there!"

9521 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Jane D. Hughes   P9202

"Tarzan spoke Ape," said the elephant,
"And I was way out of my element,
When Tarzan did summon,
I would come runnin',
But I never knew what the fella meant."

9522 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Marty   TP9807

Given Jane and her weeakness for dopes,
It's with Tarzan she aptly elopes.
For the cherry barbarian,
A bonanza ovarian
(It's the quim of his simian hopes)!

9523 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Thomas A. Quinine   P8409

Tarzan, that bold jungle fellow,
Stands on a kill and he bellows.
Be it Numa or mice,
He'll yell in a trice
With a tone that is much less than mellow.

9524 CELEBS - FICTION - TARZAN   Anon

Cyrano had a frightful idea,
And he said, "Doc I really must see ya'.
If my nose starts to run,
How will I know which one --
Sinusitis, or worse, gonorrhea!"

9525 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES   Wiley

That Cyrano fellow's got class,
And he knows how to pleasure his lass.
Her juice really flows
When she sits on his nose,
And he sticks his tongue up her ass.

9526 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES   Wiley

Yeah, Cyrano's tongue has
A bit of the lovely girls ass.
While gently brown nosing,
He is continuously hosing,
The back of the horny young lass.

9527 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES   John Gruber

It's awfully quiet in here,
Though rather fish-flavored, I fear.
I'm stuck in the tubes
Of this Brobdingnag's pubes,
And I think now her husband draws near.

9528 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

"Oh Hell! Now he's stuck in his knob;
The pressure now makes my ears throb..."
And that was, alas,
Poor old Lemmy's last gasp;
Found drowned in a giant's sperm blob.

9529 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Each night to his lab, Jeckyl hied
And there from the world he would hide.
And there he would drink,
Of evil thoughts think,
And soon in no time Jeckyl high-ed.

9530 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES   Irving Superior

Part two of the "Jeckyl and Hyde."
Then out of his lab high-ed Hyde hied
And lurched to the street,
And there he will meet
A street-walking wench whom Hyde "Hi-ed".

9531 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES   Irving Superior

Part three of the "Jeckyl and Hyde."
Her body, Hyde knew where to hide.
Police in despair
No hide nor no hair.
Hyde soaked her in formaldehyde.

9532 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES   Irving Superior

Miss Marple, while looking around,
Whilst preparing her gardening ground,
Found a dead body
With clothes not too shoddy.
Who is it? Will the killer be found?

9533 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES   C Anton

I invite all from our nice news-
Group to give us substantial clues.
But any solution
To give us absolution
Should fit with the previous views.

9534 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES   C Anton

The body, dressed in evening wear,
First gave our Miss Marple a scare.
As she wondered who,
She saw the first clue.
A perfectly crafted shaped pair...

9535 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES   Carol

...Of red plastic herrings as dead
As the person who lay in the bed,
That she'd recently dug;
But Miss Marple (no mug)
Scratched her chin as they thoughtfully said:

9536 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

"Those earrings our poor victim wore
Might be a clue." There is still more.
Miss Marple did cry,
"Why would a guy
Wear earrings that all would deplore?"

9537 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES   Chris

Then in the newspaper she read
Of fashion designer named Fred
Who was recently missing
After he was found kissing
The wife of his partner, in bed!

9538 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES   Chris Anton

But he was both ugly and fat,
Not this skinny chap in the top hat.
And he looked very dapper.
He'd been with some flapper,
She knew, for he gripped tightly that...

9539 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

...Small swatch of ruffled silk lace,
Miss Marple knew she'd seen some place.
Was it a shop window?
Or draped on a bimbo?
No! Sticking out of the suitcase.

9540 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES   Marlene Lewis

Musketeers or a menage a trois?
Pierced by swords as described by Dumas?
D'Artagnan will poke.
Porthos' blade she will stroke.
Athos scores with a lubed coup de grace!

9541 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES

I read, going back many years,
A book all about those French queers.
They all flashed their swords,
For ladies at Lourdes,
But I doubt if their muskets had ears.

9542 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES

D'Artagnan, (we thought) had it made
When rescuing Anne in a glade,
"Oh, take me!", she said,
Which turned his face red
And wilted his very gay blade.

9543 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES

Athos, with some nifty sword-play,
Had chased Annie's rapist away.
And just as he pounced,
He briefly announced
"My dear, this just isn't your day!"

9544 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES

"Poor-thos" surely felt he'd be conned
By Athos while at the Sorbonne.
He arrived truly straight,
Then Ath altered his gait;
Now Pathos is as gay at the dawn.

9545 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES

His blade tells a quite different version
Of what goes on 'hind Porthos' curtain.
With bluster and bile,
It says "How I revile
What I know of Porthos' perversion!"

9546 CELEBS - FICTION - ZSERIES

Alexander, called Nevsky, had twice
Seen the proud German knights. Though their vice
Was sneering at Knights,
Who were strange by their lights,
They had no trouble breaking the ice.

9547 CELEBS - HISTORY A N Wilkins P9811

A wild man, Atilla the Hun,
He raped and he pillaged for fun.
Atilla'd fill'er,
Take all of her siller (silver)
And leave with a very bad pun!

9548 CELEBS - HISTORY

Alexander was great when so young.
Ghengis Khan's deeds have also been sung,
But I'd find it sweet
To be dropped in defeat
In the arms of Atilla the Hung.

9549 CELEBS - HISTORY Jane D. Hughes P9204

Incorrect, though your theory's engaging.
Shi Huang-ti first made it for caging
The conquering Huns,
Who were busting their buns
In pursuit of a baking at Beijing.

9550 CELEBS - HISTORY

Cruel Attila led one heinous run.
To him pillaging was sport and fun.
With a snarl, curse, and shout,
He put nations to rout.
It began when he first was called "Hon."

9551 CELEBS - HISTORY Loren Fitzhugh P0401

Casanova, while rotting in jail
In Venice in absence of bail,
Spent his days and nights writing
Of adventures in fighting
And pleasures of searching for tail.

9552 CELEBS - HISTORY A. N. Wilkins P8909

A man," Casanova once said,
"Doesn't need a long penis. Instead,
What men actually need,
If they're going to succeed,
Is to know how to use it in bed."

9553 CELEBS - HISTORY A. N. Wilkins P8601

The gamesmanship of Casanova
At just before his passion's over,
He'd ask the lass, "Should he
Continue gushingly,
Or else withdraw in case-an-ova...?"

9554 CELEBS - HISTORY Irving Superior P9511

"As you know, blood is thicker than water,
And that is, of course, what I taught her."
Cesare Borgia replied
When asked to confide
To a friend why he screwed his own daughter.

9555 CELEBS - HISTORY A. N. Wilkins P9508

Don Juan, that great lover from Spain,
Makes conquests his private domain;
The maids he deflowers
In numberless bowers,
Quite rarely are heard to complain.

9556 CELEBS - HISTORY Armand E Singer 274

The overture's over; curtain drawn.
He entered stage left packing brawn.
The maestro's upbeat,
And skewered the meat
Of shish kebob sausage, Don Juan.

9557 CELEBS - HISTORY

Don Juan, who had more than a few
Ladies that he liked to screw,
Had lived in his day
In PRODIGAL way,
That found him dead at twenty-two.

9558 CELEBS - HISTORY Chris Papa

He squandered his life, a disgrace.
And as he left this earthly place,
Still turgid, in rut,
As coffin lid shut,
There was yet a smile on his face.

9559 CELEBS - HISTORY Chris Papa

There once was a Don Juan who'd lie
And cause all his conquests to cry,
'Cause after he wooed them
And thoroughly screwed them,
He'd zip up his fly and say "Bye"

9560 CELEBS - HISTORY Arnie Schoenbrun P0306

But one of those conquests was sly.
She said, "This time it's he who will cry!
I have syphilitic germs
And herpes and worms;
That's something to remember me by."

9561 CELEBS - HISTORY Arnie Schoenbrun P0306

No bigot, the hero El Cid
Changed masters as he felt the need.
Whether caliph or king,
The pay was the thing.
It was booty he prized and not creed.

9562 CELEBS - HISTORY A N Wilkins P9811

I've been known to plead "Give me a break,
Please report just for accuracy's sake,
Farragut hadn't said
All that, 'Full speed ahead,'
Stuff and Antoinette's speech about cake."

9563 CELEBS - HISTORY Loren Fitzhugh

Bitched a sassy black whore from Havana,
Daily forced to park Castro's banana,
"He's ripped hole in the tubin'
Of this Nubian Cuban,
Plus I can't stand his beard nor his manner."

9564 CELEBS - HISTORY Armand E Singer 244

In Havana, a man in fatigues
Says, "Now that these Cold-War intrigues
Have ended, I pray
That I still might play
In left field for the double-A leagues.

9565 CELEBS - HISTORY Norm Storer P9506

In Miami a fellow named Reuben
Did ask of his wife, "Where have you been?"
"I was screwed," she did boast,
"While I swam off the coast,
By a well-known and bearded old Cuban."

9566 CELEBS - HISTORY Albin Chaplin 3024-0752

Great men should have fame for sagacity --
Instead they are known for mendacity,
For their violent obsession,
For their hateful aggression,
And diversified forms of rapacity.

9567 CELEBS - HISTORY Albin Chaplin 3024-2777

A young Rastafarian lassie,
Who worshipped that Haile Selassie,
Sure wanted a grope
From that old Ethiope,
But her chassis, he thought far from classy.

9568 CELEBS - HISTORY Tiddy Ogg

The dictator Haile Selassie
Was being tracked by a large POSSE.
He hid with his harem;
The girl's robes, he'd wear 'em.
The POSSE could not tell which was he.

9569 CELEBS - HISTORY Gary Hallock

He traversed the Alps with the elephants,
Defying the terrain and the elements.
Hannibal for one
Had a great sense of fun
And of ponderous incongruous irrelevance.

9570 CELEBS - HISTORY Aaron Bell P9702

Let's give it all up for Karl Marx,
Who wouldn't like sleeping in parks.
"Give the world to the proles!"
"Party on, you Lost Souls!"
His ideas gave off lots of sparks.

9571 CELEBS - HISTORY Anthony Basantis

When Karl Marx was a mischievous teen,
He said with peculiar mien,
"If it isn't material,
Then it is ethereal.
It ain't there, if it cannot be seen."

9572 CELEBS - HISTORY Al Willis P9811

Their silence has finally been broken.
The double-domed pundits have spoken.
It's certain as sin
That Kurt Waldheim can't win
If he runs in New York or Hoboken.

9573 CELEBS - HISTORY A. N. Wilkins P8607

It now seems that Old Mao Zedong,
Like girls, especially the young.
When his overaged penis
Wouldn't work on some Venus,
He'd do with his pepper-stained tongue!

9574 CELEBS - HISTORY

There was an old man, Nostradamus,
Who foresaw some things that might harm us.
These coming predictions
Are hopefully fictions,
And nothing that ought to alarm us.

9575 CELEBS - HISTORY Richard Long

Nostradamus predicted the end
Of the world and believers intend
To climb right to the top
Of high mountains to stop
It, except in the Netherlands, friend.

9576 CELEBS - HISTORY Peter Wilkins

There once was a mischievous hellion
Who bored us with words of rebellion,
But he's slightly deranged,
'Cause times haven't changed
Since those of the Prince Machiavellian.

9577 CELEBS - HISTORY

The noble old Shah of Iran
Said, "Women from courts we must ban,
For they haven't the clutch
Or the velvety touch
Of the orifice found in a man."

9578 CELEBS - HISTORY Albin Chaplin 3024-0928

Spain's Franco, the Generalisimo,
Came on to his wife real fortissimo,
But as he neared eighty
And got overweighty,
His best was a weak pianissimo.

9579 CELEBS - HISTORY Armand E Singer 255

Hooray for the Venerable Bede,
Who frequently scattered his seed.
Twixt alter and pew,
He would seek postures new,
And whenever it rained, cry: "God's peed."

9580 CELEBS - HISTORY Jon Naismith P0007

Once an archer named William Tell
Aimed his bow at an apple so well,
That he sliced it in two,
Then his son a tree grew
On his head, 'cause that where the pips fell!

9581 CELEBS - HISTORY Cyber Geezer

With bow and arrow William Tell
Could tell the tyrant, "Go to Hell"
Or else arrow shoot
And thus gain repute
And have some applesauce to sell.

9582 CELEBS - HISTORY Irving Superior P9502

William Tell and his family, of old,
Down the alley, the ten-pin ball, rolled.
But they didn't keep score
In those dark days of yore.
Must ask him for whom the Tells bowled.

9583 CELEBS - HISTORY

Said William Tell , master bowman.
Who some thought a fraudulent showman,
"I'll shoot grapes instead
Of apples off his head."
"Now that", said his son, "is a bad omen".

9584 CELEBS - HISTORY

William Tell, it once was told me,
Did a favor for a Norse deity.
For his services mere,
Tell received a holed sphere.
Since then William Tell bowls Thor's fee.

9585 CELEBS - HISTORY

There's a George of the Georges named David
With whose words we are now night and day fed.
He cries: I'll give small rations
To all the small nations.
Bully God made this world -- but I'll save it.

9586 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS James Joyce P9008

"Dr. Johnson, You smell, I do think,"
Said a lady who felt in the pink;
But the dictionary maker
A peg down did take her:
"No, madam, You smell, but I stink."

9587 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS Tony Davie P9808

Guy Fawkes was destined to lose,
But the lesson he learned we can muse.
Hung and slaughtered,
Drawn and quartered;
Should have used a much shorter fuse.

9588 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS Richard Long

The English were hardly amused...
Thought themselve awfully ill-used,
By Pearse who cried, "Leave
This land you make grieve...
Land you have battered and bruised!"

9589 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS Tutta Gioia

A dysfunctional diarist called Pepys
Didn't log deeds in years that were leaps.
Thus three fourths of his acts
Became widely know facts,
While a fourth of his secrets he keeps!

9590 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS Prof M-G TP9901

A punctilious parson call Pepys
Kept a diary in years that were leaps.
Now parishoners read
He was perfect in deed,
But three-fourths of his secrets are keeps!

9591 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS Prof M-G

There once was a diarist named Pepys,
Who wrote about London in heaps.
When the fire had died down,
Pepys went about town
And culled tales that give one the creeps.

9592 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS Hugh Powell

It seems that at night-time he sleeps,
And in daylight he secretly keeps
Himself busy by writing
'Bout sightings exciting...
I wonders if Samuel Pepys?

9593 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS Peter Wilkins

That diarist gives me the creeps;
At each comely woman he leaps,
And let him arive at
A chamber marked 'private',
Well, just see how old Samuel Pepys!

9594 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS C. Harding P9802

As Sam Pepys never was known to shun
Hard work for the navy, so none
Spent more time in the hunt
For a suitable cunt,
Because sailors, of course, have more fun.

9595 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS A. N. Wilkins P8601

It's claimed that Parr's place in the Abbey,
Is causing the Shrine to be shabby.
If a fraud's been interred,
The Church would be stirred,
And the Nobles would been more than crabby.
(Thomas Parr age 152 buried in Westminster Abbey 1635)
9596 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS Bill Backe-Hansen P8511

Old Sir Walter, it seems didn't see
How sadistic his Queen Liz could be.
Fifteen years what he dreaded
Happened. Beheaded!
His fate lacking alacrity.

9597 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS Loren Fitzhugh P0303

Walter Raleigh was one of those folk
Who always enjoy a good smoke,
And indeed was the type
Who finished a pipe
As he knelt for the headsman's sharp stroke.

9598 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS A. N. Wilkins P9202

That puddle is almost a lake;
I shall do me a quick Francis Drake.
(Or it may have been Walter
Who threw in the water,
His cloak for his lady's fair sake.)

9599 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS Peter Wilkins

Whoever, whatever you tread,
Fair lady, my cloak will be spread.
I'll strew petal of roses
Wherever you goeses...
Whoever said romance was dead?

9600 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS Peter Wilkins

Sir Winston, political star,
Could keep secrets, and so he went far.
"I know that loose lips
Can surely sink ships,
But they'll never release my cigar."

9601 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS Younger Brother

Few thought he was even a starter,
There were many who thought themselves smarter,
But he ended PM,
CH and OM,
An earl and a Knight of the Garter.

9602 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS Penguin Dictionary P2005

Winston Churchill was great, all agree;
The noblest of his century.
But his less noble side
Thought rich friends should provide
Free champagne and yacht cruises at sea.

9603 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS Warrick Elrod

Sir Winston, improperly dressed,
Walked out; some old gal, not impressed,
Said "Sir, close your flies!"
And Churchill replies:
"Dead birds don't fall out of their nest."

9604 CELEBS - HISTORY - BRITS

Godiva paid taxes by charm,
When pay-as-you-go was the norm.
The revenue clerks
Had appreciative smirks,
For the neat way she filled out her form.

9605 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA History Pun Chimera P0108

As nude Lady Godiva, Miss Paul,
Showed up at a masquerade ball...
All the hot fellows went to
And began getting into
What was one time her old finger stall!

9606 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA Grand Prix Lim 640

INSUPERABLE things make for pride,
Or perhaps a few remarks snide,
Like the one counted
Of nude lady mounted,
Known as Lady Godiva's ride.

9607 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA Chris Papa

Godiva, both modest and fairest,
By peeping Toms harried and harassed,
When she rode in the nude,
Loosed her hair from its snood
To keep her from being em-bare-assed.

9608 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA Lance Payne P8312

When Godiva's P.R. at its peak,
The hype was sufficient to pique
Tom's interest in tail.
The traditional tale
Thus explains his notorious peek.

9609 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA A. N. Wilkins P9112

When Lady Godiva last year
Rode her Harley through Coventry here,
The constables looked
And had the lass booked
For not wearing protective head gear.

9610 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA   A. N. Wilkins   P8312

When asked about Lady Godiva,
Her husband, the Lord, said, "God, I've a
Wife with no clothes--
Now everyone knows
That I am an under-provider."

9611 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA   Irving Superior   P9212

"Strip", Leofric said, "and you'll find
I'll take off the tax you've in mind."
So Godiva, she streaked,
And nobody peeked,
Except Peeping Tom, who went blind.

9612 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA   Harry Thomas

Lady Godiva was quipping
About all the clothes she was skipping;
"When I get a quick lay
From my sixteen-hand bay,
I save lots of time by not stripping."

9613 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA   Actaeon

That woman named Lady Godiva
Wore nothing at all that would hide her.
When she let down her hair,
She left much that was bare
So men would continue to eye her.

9614 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA   Warrick Elrod

"What a fine pair of buttocks," said Ivor
At the nude vision of Lady Godiva.
But his sexual preference
Meant that his reference
Was to the vehicle and not the driver!

9615 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA   H Myers

Her sidesaddle progress was slow;
No track tout would rate her a pro.
Said Godiva, "I rode
While the townspeople oh'd;
Not to win or to place, but to show!"

9616 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA

The townspeople's eyes would all pop,
Every time Ms. Godiva would stop.
'Twas by no means her bare back
That made all them stare back;
'Twas the fact that the horse was on top!

9617 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA   Rowdy Jack

Lady Godiva's hung stallion
Was Latin, he neighed in Italian.
His "Dolce biscotti"
Got her all hotty;
For Equis she dumped the batallion.

9618 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA   T

In transposition, horse becomes PRAD,
Some thought of which I can be glad:
And erstwhile Godiva
Caused drooling saliva,
While parading on her prad unclad.

9619 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA   Daniel Ford

Voluptuous Lady Godiva
Made Coventry's menfolk saliva....
Her naked horse ride
Had a tax nullifed,
But destroyed Peeping Tom's conjuctiva!

9620 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA   Prof M-G   TP9901

A young lass was swifly arrested
For riding on horseback bare breasted.
I'll bet you a fiver,
'Twas Lady Godiva!
Lucky too, that she wasn't molested!

9621 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA   Jayne

Godiva, The Lady rode bare
Through streets where the people would stare;
Her protesting ride
On all that horsehide
Rubbed off every trace of cunt hair.

9622 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA

For her horse she refused any tack;
Instead chose to ride him bareback.
She liked how it felt,
When it's nice hairy pelt,
Would move back and forth in her crack.

9623 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA

We thought that the nags flowing mane
The Lady did treat with disdain.
But upon dismount,
We did a hair count,
And found we were counting in vain.

9624 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA   Frank

She sat on that horse, with aplomb,
Despite protestations from mom.
All traffic did stop,
You could hear needles drop,
And also a peep from young Tom.

9625 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA

She rode naked, but not to earn cash,
For some cause, it was not just to flash.
At the end of the course,
They did find her poor horse
Had developed a nasty skin rash.

9626 CELEBS - HISTORY - GODIVA   Travis Brassel

Considered sublime was the Khan,
Who said to his men, "Build a lawn,
And sow it with seed,
And do it with speed."
So hearing, they left, and were gone.

9627 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

For miles, they recorded the banks
Of the River, to whom they gave thanks,
For water that's sweet,
Where Khan dipped his feet,
Off ramps with high roofs and long planks.

9628 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

They staked out the River Alph's edge,
And put in a watering ditch,
And planted some trees,
And thus they did please
The Khan who observed from a ledge.

9629 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

Khan's garden was glorious, green;
It measured across to the mean,
Some five and half miles;
It rivaled the Nile's
Great treasures, both seen and unseen.

9630 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

Wet Alph ran through channels and streams,
Through crevices, cracks, and down seams,
Over rapids and falls,
Down cold canyon walls,
Where only the moon casts its beams.

9631 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

The oldest of trees, thereabout,
Abundant therein and throughout,
They grew in a stand,
Long tended by hand,
With vines and sweet songbirds endowed.

9632 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

Khan stationed his guards all around,
Protecting its rich hallowed ground,
Its flowers and trees,
And so it did please,
The way the birds looked, and their sound.

9633 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

As though his were god-given rules,
He ordered magnificent pools
Be built with a dome,
Then fill for a home
To fish that swam circles in schools.

9634 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

But oh! How romantic 'twas told,
How a ghost of a woman from old,
Did wail through the night
Until the first light,
And looked for her lover to hold.

9635 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

From cedar to cedar she cried
And called out, she was his true bride,
For her home just ahead
Was a demon she'd wed,
Disappearing right where it grows wide.

9636 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

Not far from the place where she cried,
Was a crack where the Earth heaved and sighed;
That vent blew out air,
Wet sprays in a flare,
Expelling great jets on the side.

9637 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

Ejecting odd mixtures of rocks,
Of riverstones, boulders and blocks,
Which flow, although stone,
And danced as if thrown,
So piling to form river locks.

9638 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

Just after those rapids it rushed,
Meandering, gurgling, it gushed,
Then whiled its own way,
Five miles in a day,
Through valleys and hills till it hushed.

9639 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

It trickled through caverns of stone,
Down deep to a distance unknown,
Admittedly quite deep,
Through falls that were steep,
So joining a netherworld zone.

9640 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

Though Alph's tumbling waters were loud,
The Khan listened keenly and bowed,
And said to his men,
Strange axels did spin;
An army approached, strong and proud.

9641 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

He ordered his men, "You must kneel
To hear how the chariot wheel
Makes a murmuring sound,
As it runs on the ground,
And makes those bells jingle and peal."

9642 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

Moreover, he said his machine
Made pictures that looked like a scene
From a puppetry show,
In the pools found below
That dome to his garden so green.

9643 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

Quite cryptically, crossed and recrossed,
It glittered in waters embossed.
He watched how it waved
With symbols engraved,
Which vanished whenever waves tossed.

9644 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

Slashed strokes upon strokes saying "War,"
They covered Alph's waters and more.
They warned how it came
Preceding its fame,
And how its wheels whistled and roared.

9645 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

Crossed characters crying out war,
They threatened sweet Alph with red gore;
Declaring the claim
That Kublai's to blame,
And crooked, corrupt to the core.

9646 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

And under the fountain that fed
The pools where the warnings were said,
The waters were clear,
But turning a gear,
Into ice they were hardened instead.

9647 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

The Garden of Khan was so great
That the dome on the pools tempted fate,
And under the pools
Were caves full of jewels,
And glittering ice lakes ornate.

9648 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

For the formations were ice that had flowed
For ages, and so they were old,
In twisted curved shapes,
Like blankets and capes,
Or figures withdrawn from a mold.

9649 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

And on the Khan's dome the sun blazed,
And near it great cedars were raised.
And flowers did blush,
The winds made to hush,
And sentries stood stand where they're placed.

9650 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

I heard then a damsel that played
A harp or a lyre, and she swayed,
Enchanting my vision
With every rendition,
And singing things heavenly made.

9651 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

Of swarthy east African hue,
A damsel whose singing was true,
She sang of the place,
With remarkable grace,
Where up on Mount Bora she grew.

9652 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

That maid, Abyssinian sweet,
With beautiful ivory white teeth,
Her fingers played strings,
Made music for kings,
A symphony, stirring, complete.

9653 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

The note of that harp seemed to fill
My heart like a cup that might spill,
Just thinking of that,
I collapsed and then sat,
And swooned as though under a spell.

9654 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

If only I somehow could know
The notes of that song, and its flow.
I'd lay out the score
And then I'd restore
The dome of the Kublai Khan, so.

9655 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

That all could behold it and see
The way it did hang over me,
Suspended on strings,
Bright musical things,
His pleasure dome, bright as could be.

9656 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

And the ice caves that glittered just under,
Resounding with musical thunder,
The chords of her song,
Swelled up and along,
Inspiring both awe and great wonder.

9657 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

And seeing, how could they help sighing,
"Behold it, behold what he's trying,
How Kublai, he brings
His garden, his springs,
His birds which sang sweetly when flying!"

9658 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

And seeing it, all would be crying,
"Beware of it! Watch how its flying!
How Kublai did wink,
This too makes you think
About the great risks of defying!"

9659 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

His greatness is there in the air.
His nobleness, favor, and flare,
He goes with his dome;
You'll see what is shown,
And see his bright eyes and straight hair.

9660 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

A pentacle, circle it thrice,
To keep him kept in, and his eyes,
And his dome and his battles,
His soldiers and saddles,
His glittering caverns of ice!

9661 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

Turn away from his dome and his eyes!
In case you should think you're as wise
As he who did feed
On honey=sweet mead,
Or who built for himself paradise.

9662 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Matthew Montchalin

In Xanadu girls dance, in lant-
ern Light, making most fellers pant.
But though they dance naxid,
Khan's member stays flaccid;
I guess you could say Kubla Khan't.

9663 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN

Kublai Khan once complained to his men,
"I eat a huge banquet and then
In an hour or so,
I feel just as though
I were actually hungry again."

9664 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN A. N. Wilkins P9212

Though it's been over-long in gestation,
Here at last is the manifestation,
Of the great Kublai Khan,
And his huge pleasure barn,
That he built near to Charing Cross Station.

9665 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Tiddy Ogg

In that mystical place, Xanadu,
Kublai Khan built a house built for two,
Or three thousand or more,
And filled it with whores,
Girlie shows and movies so blue.

9666 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Tiddy Ogg

So the Khan and his men had such fun,
(Kublai's favorite was dressed as a nun.)
They were fucking away
For many a day,
Till the floors ran with whiskey and come.

9667 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Tiddy Ogg

Then the cry came: "Beware! Mongol hordes!"
So they ran, barring windows and doors.
Said the Khan: "Lads, be bold!
Give them jewels and gold,
But they ain't getting hold of these whores."

9668 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Tiddy Ogg

But a horseman, they knew as old Alph,
Was shit-scared and feared for his health.
Out the back gate he rode,
In the Mongol Horde strode,
And old Kublai was routed -- not half.

9669 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Tiddy Ogg

So poor Kublai Khan was no more.
The barbarians had orgies galore.
But Xanadian girls
Can go many whirls,
And the warriors were soon on the floor.

9670 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Tiddy Ogg

And their fame still endures to this day.
So if you go down Charing Cross way,
And there ask a flozie:
"Wanna Xanadusie?"
I'm surprised if the hussy says nay.

9671 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Tiddy Ogg

Well, here I must end my oration;
My nurse is here with medication.
And if she wants a screw,
I'm sure I can do
My stuff with some more Viagration.

9672 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Tiddy Ogg

Now this is Nurse Emma to tell
You that crazy old fool's shot to hell.
You can take it from me,
That his impotency,
Would need splints and a cast there as well.

9673 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Tiddy Ogg

The addled old fool's little song
Confuses Khan with Mendelson's
Millenium dome,
Thus the site for this poem,
Is a few thousand miles distant wrong.

9674 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN Tiddy Ogg

A Xanadu girl was quite blunt,
Said she, "I'll perform a great stunt:
I'll fuck Khan's great member,
From March to December:
I'll do it with my Kubla Khunt!

9675 CELEBS - HISTORY - KUBLAI KHAN

Where would philanthropist Carnegie
Be in a modern day library?
He'd be greatly amazed,
Or to say the least, phased,
And would ask, "Just what's a DVD?"

9676 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S. Loren Fitzhugh P0302

When his wife said, "Ben, go fly a kite,"
He said "Franklin, my dear, I just might."
But a bolt from the sky
Zapped this well-grounded guy,
Which is why we have light, now, at night.

9677 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S. Larry Hollister

Betsy Ross remarked, "As to that flag,
It's said I made it just to brag.
No, George forced his design
On me; tossed out mine.
All in all, the whole thing's been a drag."

9678 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S. Loren Fitzhugh P0310

Alarmed by what tea was now costin',
The colonial people of Boston
Harbored anger so deep
Over taxes too steep,
That the harbor was where it was tossed in.

9679 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S. Larry Hollister

Daniel Boone was asked, "Dan, do you mind
If we claim you a treasure, a find?"
Dan replied, "No, that's true
And what's more, I'll tell you:
It's been said I'm a Boone to mankind."

9680 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S.   Loren Fitzhugh   P0207

Now George Wallace on the other shore,
Has no need to contend anymore.
Unless he should perforce
Find his path blocked, of course,
By a white-robed guy guarding the door.

9681 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S.   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9811

The orator, great Henry Clay
Tried out the new super bidet.
If you'd like to see 'em
Go to Richmond Museum,
Where his balls are on public display.

9682 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S.   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0303

His voice, a rich basso changed to mezzo soprano.
Republicans say he turned gay.
The gush from the south blew his balls to his mouth,
Distorting what Clay wants to say.
The result was quite sad; his dick blown to Baghdad,
And his balls to the Champs Elysees
9683 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S.   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0303

It blew his genitalia To far off Australia;
He's leaveing to join them today.
The resulting viration caused such strong sensation
It quadrupled old Clay's PSA.
His dick blew out of sight, So on a cold winter's night,
Clay has nothing with which he can play.
9684 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S.   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0303

To you, it may sound sick, But his bifurcated dick,
Has made him a sought after lay.
His balls disappeared, but his sinuses cleared,
And his eyes bulged like fish on a tray.
He said that his wiener Had never been cleaner
But his testicles melted away.

9685 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S. Arnie Schoenbrun P0303

With Onassis, Jackie was such a winner,
The Church called her a public sinner.
She then cast her eyes
On a hundred other guys,
To prove that she was no beginner.

9686 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S. Chairman Steve

Tom Jefferson liked recreation
With Sally, when home on plantation.
Though she wasn't his Mrs.
We have heard, with some hisses.
They were Mr. and miscegenation.

9687 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S.

The Puritan faggot Miles Standish,
Was quite skilled with the knife he did brandish.
He would carve up that bird
By the rules of God's word,
Though he stuffed it in ways quite outlandish.

9688 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S. D Royd

When Standish sent Alden to blandish
Priscilla on behalf of Standish,
Priscilla advised
(In words modernized)
"Why don't you your own penis brandish?"

9689 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S. Irving Superior P9307

Was Priscilla aware that Miles Standish,
In his courship, was wholly outlandish,
That apart from a sword
Which he'd smuggled aboard,
He had little or nothing to brandish.

9690 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S.   Thomas A. Quinine   P8303

"My only regret," Nathan Hale
While breathing his final inhale,
(The trap door is set)   ]
"My only regret
Has something to do with ex-Hale."

9691 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S.   Irving Superior   P9305

He declined to take any part, he
Declared, in his foe's necktie party,
Unless guaranteed
He'd be afterward freed
To die once again, Hale and hearty.

9692 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S.   Laurence Perrine   P9501

"If by land, then hang one lamp for me,
But hang two, if they're coming by sea."
With instructions so clear,
It perplexed Paul Revere
When that night, he distinctly saw three!

9693 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S.   Larry Hollister

While Paul Revere made his night ride,
Ten 'Redcoats' were raping his bride;
"The British," cried Paul,
"Are coming, you all!"
"Oh God! Yes they are!" she replied.

9694 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S.   Travis Brasell

When John Alden spoke up for Miles,
Priscilla saw through all their wiles.
She said, "John I can see
You'd like bedding with me,
And I must say your scheming beguiles."

9695 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S. Warrick Elrod

Ms Susan B Anthony's niece
Insisted the rumors must cease.
But Congress, quite jaunty,
Immortalized Auntie -
America's First Dollar Piece.

9696 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S. Arthur Deex P0001

Whether or not said by old Thoreau,
It is wiser to beg than to borrow.
How true that at any rate
And even a penny rate,
To borrow tomorrow means sorrow.

9697 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S. Conrad Aiken P9502

I'll admit my brain boggles and bends
When I think of those weird "New Age" trends.
William Penn, stalwart, brave,
Would rotate in his grave
At "Society of Psychic Friends."

9698 CELEBS - HISTORY - U.S. Loren C Fitzhugh P9804

Though the wife of Attila was small
Her fame wasn't puny at all;
She was barbarous fun
But she tasted like Hun
And smelled like an evening in Gaul.

9699 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Jim Weaver Collection

Cunanan, the infamous fag,
Embarked on his murderous jag.
He eluded the cops
Wearing wigs made of mops,
As he wandered the streets in full drag.

9700 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Tom Patton P9709

A history scholar named Georgia
Expounds on the family Borgia:
"Such evils they've done!"
She cries, "Better run
If you see a Borgia come torgia!"

9701 CELEBS - INFAMOUS VOL 7

When Congressman Condit awoke,
He stifled his tears with a choke.
"You see, it depends
On where it goes and ends,
And whether folks think I misspoke."

9702 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Matthew Montchalin

"Since surely Persona's what counts,
Charisma and Ego -- each ounce --
And Image and Friends
And the Means to the Ends,
And not the way beds squeak and bounce."

9703 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Matthew Montchalin

"I steel my nerves for the day,
Rehearse every line that I'll say,
And think of old times
And not of sex crimes,
Nor of the odd goons I'll repay."

9704 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Matthew Montchalin

"I'll shave and get ready for work,
Conceal every oddness and quirk,
Debate an old bill,
And show off my skill,
Availing myself to each perk."

9705 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Matthew Montchalin

"And talk to reporters and crew,
And tell them the things that I knew.
Or stories and lies,
The wherefores and why's,
And toe the straight line that I drew."

9706 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Matthew Montchalin

Guy Fawkes was a wonderful chap;
He's been given a terrible rap.
He just wanted to say
"Being Catholic's okay."
Boom boom, folks, now please mind the gap.

9707 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Anon

"If my poophole," said Idi Amin,
"Were as big as my mouth, 'twould be keen.
I could eat, eat, and eat,
And excrete all I eat.
I'd not be a fat slob, I'd be lean."

9708 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Michael Weinstein P8402

Meglomaniac Idi Amin,
Once climbed on a fucking machine.
But he was so perverse,
It went into reverse,
And made him an African Queen.

9709 CELEBS - INFAMOUS J. Beauregard Pepys P8202

The unspeakable Idi Amin,
When informed by the French, made a scene:
If he wanted to come
He would have to become
Disinfected, castrated, and lean.

9710 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Thomas A. Quinine P8407

Jack the Ripper gave no explanation
To his buddy of that decimation
Of the whores of Hyde Park
Save one brief remark;
"Aren't the parks, lad, for our recreation?"

9711 CELEBS - INFAMOUS A. N. Wilkins P8610

A carpenter named of John Skipper
Is currently not feeling chipper.
He gets little thanks
For sawing up planks;
Friends greet him with "Yo, Jack the Ripper!"

9712 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Armand E Singer 789

The reason he's called Jack the Ripper
Was not from her clothes he would strip her,
But his was so thick,
To get it in quick,
He'd grab either side and just stick her.

9713 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Irving Superior P8903

Jack the Ripper was really none other
Than a duke and the Prince of Wales' brother.
He was settling the scores
When he murdered the whores,
Because my lord hated his mother.

9714 CELEBS - INFAMOUS A. N. Wilkins P8903

In Milwaukee a certain Jeff Dahmer
Thought of himself as an embalmer.
He cut up 17 males,
Stored them in some pails.
When arrested he could not have been calmer.

9715 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Arthur Pattaffy

They are turning and getting irate;
Many think now that Bill's not so great.
If Dahmer weren't gone,
He might join the throng.
Jeff would have Willy's head on a plate.
(about Bill Clinton too)
9716 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Jim Weaver Collection

Jeffery Dahmer, that wheel-spinning guy,
Got confused about which vowel to buy.
"Think I'd like 'an knee',"
He said grinning with glee,
"Come to think of it, I'll take an 'eye'."

9717 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Larry Hollister

Jeff Dahmer had soon made his mark
With a fried-food cafe in the park.
He was fair in his place,
Never partial to race,
For he offered both white meat and dark.

9718 CELEBS - INFAMOUS

When Jeffrey Dahmer met the bunch,
He knew it was more than a hunch,
That they soom would be dead,
And he'd keep all their head,
In his fridge, to eat later for lunch.

9719 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Stark

The corpse that belongs to John Brown,
Lies moldering in the earth six feet down.
He was buried in style;
He's been there quite a while.
I wonder if that's what caused his frown!

9720 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Arthur Pattaffy

Ms. Karla Faye's seen her best day;
The governor's denied her stay.
Stranger than fiction
Since her conviction,
She now claims to be beast of pray.

9721 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Tom Patton P9804

Now the Bible says when you believe,
If you axe, you will surely receive.
I hacked people to pieces
Before I found Jesus.
So why didn't I get my reprieve?

9722 CELEBS - INFAMOUS William N Nesbit P9804

Much like Lizzie Bordon before her,
When she killed two humans in horror,
She fell to her knees
Saying, "Oh Dear God, Please!"
Who replied, "Don't you know, I'm the scorer."

9723 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Tom Patton P9804

There once was a fellow named Keating,
Whose investors took a terrible beating.
This happens to pensioners
And other good intentioners
Naive about white collar cheating.

9724 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Arthur Deex P9705

This year when you hear, "Ho Ho Ho Ho!"
And mother's blood sugar's too low,
Might it be that your mama
Lapsed into a coma
'Cause of old Santa Klaus Von Bulow?

9725 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Jean Chapeau

The Ku Klux Klan is the pits;
A mob of low-class half-wits.
They hide behind sheets,
Drinking beer, eating beets;
I hope they get terminal zits.

9726 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Bluebird TP9807

There was a young student called Truman,
Who now and again, seemed quite human.
In exams, he was top.
Now he works in a shop.
Like Al Bundy, he is a low shoe man! (??-McW)

9727 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Arthur Pattaffy

Seems Mary Laterno got kicks
By sucking thirteen year old dicks.
Back in jail with the ladies,
For her must be Hades,
She'll just have to take her licks.

9728 CELEBS - INFAMOUS MrMalo

Menendez--your judgment delay.
As Lincoln would tongue-in-cheek say,
"What else can we do
But pity the two.
So, for the two orphans let's pray."

9729 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Irving Superior P9407

Their parents, they claimed, were horrendous.
Their beatings and anguish were endless.
And so, what to do?
The two shot the two.
The jury was hung, not Menendez.

9730 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Irving Superior P9601

Each parent left home on a gurney;
A sad way to end each life's journey.
Both Erik and Lyle
Produced tears and no smile.
So who had a smile? Each attorney.
(Erik and Lyle Menendez, murders)
9731 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Jane D. Hughes P9403

What kept Menendez up for nights
Was not the grisly murder sights,
And not their mom's moans.
It was the telephones,
To whom to sell the TV rights.

9732 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Irving Superior P9407

The brothers Menendez excuse--
They suffered parental abuse.
When things got too bad,
They "Honor Mom/Dad"
And one more Commandment mis-use.

9733 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Irving Superior P9407

The lesson that Menendez taught--
A parent's life is full of fraught.
Break their butt to rear,
And "Thanks" never hear.
Nor do they hear the fatal shot.

9734 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Irving Superior P9407

When Ollie expired, alas,
There was moaning and passing of gas.
In his coffin, face down,
Lay this corpse of renown,
For the flagpole was stuck up his ass.

9735 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Al Chaplin P9501

I need only invoke apple pie
And they'll buy any plausible lie.
Though my deeds reek of folly,
I'm Ollie, by golly,
A jolly good, Hollywood guy.

9736 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Karen Gale P8711

A careless young patriot, Ollie,
Was dazzled by GOP folly.
With rash right-wing dreams,
He pushed Reagan's schemes--
But got robbed on the Senate Street trolley.

9737 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Norm Storer P9501

The nephew of one of the czars
Used to suck on Rasputin at Yars,
'Till the peasants revolted,
The royal family bolted,
Now they're under the sickle and stars.

9738 CELEBS - INFAMOUS L0396

That crazy mad monk called Rasputin,
Was a clever sod, there's no disputin'.
He had the Tsarina
Blow his ocarina,
And for that, you just have to salute 'im.

9739 CELEBS - INFAMOUS

The Czarina said, "As sure as shootin',
It is for that weird Dervish I'm rootin'.
Though mad as Ophelia,
He cures hemophilia,
And in bed, none's erect as Rasputin."

9740 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9801

There once was a girl named Loretta
Who was a big fan of "Baretta";
When she met Robert Blake
She decided to take
Him home to put with her poinsetta.

9741 CELEBS - INFAMOUS

Scott Peterson has caused so much strife.
Killed his baby and also his wife.
To end his romance,
He took one last chance,
And won free meals for all of his life.

9742 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Tom Patton P0306

Mrs Peterson's naughty son, Scott
Has gotten himself in a spot
For three squares a day.
The county will pay,
But Bubba will be sharing his cot.

9743 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Arnie Schoenbrun P0306

Somoza to U.S. came quick
With pustular sores on his prick.
Said a bigwig, bemused,
"Do not look so confused --
I have cured worse than that with one lick."

9744 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Albin Chaplin 3024-1737

Miss Harding, a good figure skater,
Was a devout masturbater.
On ice, at a Schalkow stunt,
The audience got a peek at her cunt,
And discovered a secreted vibrator.

9745 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Grettir the Dong

A weakness of Vlad the Impaler,
Was to shout out at men, "Hello Sailor!"
In far Transylvania,
He'd indulge in his mania,
And dress up as Elizabeth Taylor.

9746 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Bill Wall

I met a Romanian sailor,
Who carred with him an inhaler.
"The girlies all gasp
At the size of my asp,
And need it," said Vlad the Impaler.

9747 CELEBS - INFAMOUS Tiddy

I'm Vlad the Impaler, I am;
My seduction technique is a sham.
Like a bat out of Hades,
I pounce on young ladies
And fuck like a battering ram!

9748 CELEBS - INFAMOUS PeterW

OJSimpson.com is a site
That describes a Ford Bronco in flight.
Then the subsequent trial
And the total denial.
/,/,\,<esc>, and goodnight.(slash, slash, backslash, escape>

9749 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Anon

Equal use of the law is our boast.
But the rich are more equal than most.
They will spare no expense
For an intense defense;
Take O.J., who by now should be toast.

9750 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Tom Patton P2006

We all watched the trial of OJ;
He most certainly did it, they say.
But his lawyers' strong fights,
To pit blacks against whites,
Let our sport hero just walk away.

9751 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Jim Weaver Collection

When interviewed, honest and dutiful,
"Nicole was a wife I found suitable,"
Said OJ, "She played
Both my cook and my maid;
But moreover was strikingly beautiful."

9752 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Hugh Clary

"And oh! How Nicole make me swagger,
Unlike me, she was never a nagger,
And when push came to shove,
Our lives fit like a glove;
My true love cut through her like a dagger!"

9753 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Travis Brasell

As he droned on Capitol Hill,
We were all distracted from Bill.
The verdict was in!
OJ's guilty as sin
And he's in the hole for $8 mil.

9754 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Rockin' Floyd

A hero ballplayer named O.J.
Was arrested for murder one June day.
But soon all could see,
He'd not in jail be
And now spends his time on his golf play.

9755 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Lawrence & Charlette Berk

Some one should stalk O.J.
Looking for justice some day.
He's guilty as sin,
Even though he did win,
'Cause he had enough money to pay!

9756 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Jim Weaver Collection

It seemed Marcia had played the right cards.
The defense of OJ is in shards.
If he takes the stand
He'll crumble like sand;
He hoist himself on his petards.
(Boy, is this out of date! - Marcia = State Prosecutor)

9757 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Al Willis

Now O. J. is guilty but free,
But the jury was blind as can be.
They forgot the facts
On the ex-running-back
Which should sicken both you and me.

9758 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Jim Weaver Collection

Said Cochrane to O.J., "I fear
Good news and bad I have here.
The judge won't prohibit
A conjugal visit,
But only if from Rosy Grier."

9759 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ

O. J. Simpson's the name: I can tell
That you all hope that I'll rot in hell.
But when is comes to the crunch,
You know that I've got a hunch
I can fool him upstairs just as well.

9760 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Oliver M

The prosecution calls these two gents
From the white Bronco parked by the fence.
We are introducing Al,
And a second O.J. pal,
Two black loafers as People's Evidence.
(two black shoes found in Bronco - what did you think?)
9761 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Arthur Deex P9503

Said Los Angeles D.A. Garcetti,
The defense was a bowl of spaghetti
Thrown up on the wall
To see what would fall.
Justice turned into confetti.
(in reference to the O. J. Simpson trial)
9762 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ MJM

A big handsome man with a knife
Was arrested for killing his wife.
With a wonderful smile,
The jury he'd beguile,
And he got off with his life.

9763 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Cybergeezer

O. J., who once was the tops,
Was arrested for giving chop-chops.
But the jury then found
That the blood all around
Was really put there by the cops.

9764 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ

To his dad said a lad in deep woes,
"Some person should know, I suppose.
Who ran this foul play?"
"Not I," said O.J.
"Ask your mother, I think that she knows."

9765 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Phil Cannibal P9502

Judge Ito said, "I am not solly
O.J. lost his law suit, by golly.
What turned the tide?
They found that he lied;
It came down to the Bruno Mali.
(Bruno Mali shoes)

9766 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Thomas M. Patton P9704

O.J. Simpson's young kids, lass and laddie,
Are back home now and living with Daddy,
Who said, "Since you axe,
They need to meet blacks,
So I'll introduce them to my Caddy."

9767 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Loren C. Fitzhugh P9703

"Miss Clark," remarked Christopher Darden,
"No wonder OJ got a pardon;
Ito asked to see writs,
And you thought he said tits--
And the jury, quite bored, watched his hardon."

9768 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Arthur Deex P9607

All I'm after--no more and no less--
If for OJ, the knave, to confess.
You say, "That is true,
But what's in it for you?"
Instant fame and book royalties, I guess.

9769 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ William N. Nesbit P9603

At the pet store, said OJ, "I guess
I need a fine bird to caress."
So a Foo bird he bought,
But he had second thought,
"If the Foo shits, I'll be in a mess."
(Italian shoes were a clue in OJ trial)

9770 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Al Chaplin P9702

"Miss Clark," remarked Christopher Darden,
"I think we should visit a garden.
You'll be quite beguiled
By daisies so wild,
And if you pull mine, it will harden."

9771 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Arthur Deex P9608

I'm obsessed by the trial of OJ
For I've watched for a year everyday.
I drive a Bronco that's white,
Have bloody gloves that are tight
And I'm sure, have the same DNA.

9772 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Barbara Cunningham P9507

Nicole's house the police did raid,
His friends all came to his aid.
The cops think he did it.
The road, he did hit it;
He was in a highway parade.

9773 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Jim Weaver Collection

W. Schecht, I hear what you say,
But the cops have the facts -- DNA.
With all of your dough,
You surely must know,
The evidence points to O.J.

9774 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Jim Weaver Collection

The way that Ron's father now views it,
The money is paid; he poo-poos it.
"If justice is mine,
There's no dollar sign,
But if they pay, I won't refuse it."

9775 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Al Willis P9604

A L.A. policeman named Mark
Was searching around in the dark,
And he found O.J.'s knife,
After he butchered his wife
And planted it just for a lark!

9776 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Jim Weaver Collection

Goldman's attorney has run amok,
If he'll let OJ off for a buck.
If billings refused,
He'll be accused
And kicked from the bar, the dumb cluck.

9777 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Tom Patton P9604

A right-wing spin doctor who's spun
Lurid tales about Monica's fun,
Exclaimed when his eyes
Saw the fruit of his lies:
"We've gotten O.J. off page one!"

9778 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ

There was a sports legend named OJ
Whose old lady told him to go 'way.
He slashed up his wife
With a fifteen inch knife,
Then he led a parade on the freeway.

9779 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ VOL11

There once was a man they called "Juice";
Was acquitted and now's on the loose;
So please hid those knives;
Protect your wives;
And hope he will not use a noose.

9780 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Jim Weaver Collection

We all watched the trial of J, O.
The verdict was really a blow.
The bark of a god,
The defense a facade,
And the jury composed a rondo.

9781 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Jim Weaver Collection

When football star fell off his trolley,
And became a vengeful svengali,
Incompetent jury
Aroused the world's fury
With verdict condoning his folly!

9782 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Observer

All such juries deserve to be jailed,
And forever severely assailed,
For they've joineed with the slime
Who committed the crime,
And the victim and system they've failed.

9783 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Observer

Berating the jury's no use.
They're obviously too obtuse
To convict old OJ,
But there is no damned way
The killer should not get the juice.

9784 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - OJ Cyberwizard

There once was a Bomber called Una
Who subsisted on rabbits and tuna.
His one big mistake
Came from eating his cake,
Instead of having it sooner.

9785 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER J. Matulis

"Oh my God!" said the Federal Fred;
As when he entered the ramshackle shed.
"He's the bomber, no doubt!"
The FBI'd shout.
In shackles, away Ted was led.

9786 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Jim Weaver Collection

Kaczynski, allegedly Una,
Was arrested, and might have been sooner,
Had a waitress he knew
But reported the clue
That he savored black powder on tuna.

9787 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER

There once was a young mathematician
Whose girlfriend refused him coition.
So above her he stood
With a bomb made of wood,
And blasted her into submission.

9788 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man named Ted;
His hooded sweatshirt was red.
He put bombs in the mail;
Now he's in jail.
He'll go to hell when he's dead.

9789 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Joey Carlton

Oh say can you see
The Unabomber is you and me.
Armed with a fuse,
And ready for a ruse,
We are all Ted Kaszynski

9790 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man named Ted,
Who once got it into his head,
"Eco-pigs must die,
For telling us lies!"
Or so this is what he has said.

9791 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Jim Weaver Collection

The Unabomber's not very nice
When he mails an explosive device.
So please never fail
To check out your mail,
Otherwise you may end up on ice.

9792 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Tom Patton   P9609

Ted Kaczynski was hunting a rabbit
And it would have been easy to grab it.
But then Teddy thought
That he wanted some sport,
So he blew off its paws out of habit.

9793 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Jim Weaver Collection

Alleged Unabomber, Kaczynski,
Was arrested for deadly intentski.
"We deduced who he was,"
Crowed the Federal Fuzz,
"The twelfth time he bought powder and flintski."

9794 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Cybergeezer

For the past several weeks or so,
I've been trying to have a good go
On the Unabomber theme,
But it's hard to dream,
So I have had to go slow.

9795 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a madman named Ted;
When they paved a road, he saw red.
He worked on his bombs,
Included CD-ROMS;
Jail is nicer than his shed.

9796 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man named Ted;
To him, progress was something to dread.
So in a mysterious manner,
He moved to Montana,
To live in a plywood shed.

9797 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Jim Weaver Collection

But this alone wasn't enough;
He'd have to plan something quite rough.
He'd sent out some mail
To places like Yale,
And make scientists blow up in a puff.

9798 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Jim Weaver Collection

And when in his cabin, they found him,
With strong chain and ropes they bound him.
Telling those by the car,
As they locked him in thar,
He's dangerous. No smoking around him.

9799 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Jim Weaver Collection

Now this didn't have a pleasant aroma
To the Feds, who'd been through "Oklahoma".
With the help of Ted's brother,
And his dear old sweet mother,
They were "Chemo" to his "Carcinoma."

9800 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Jim Weaver Collection

A mathematician named Ted
Was arrested in a Montana shed,
For having the know-how
To make things go KER-POW!
And for thumbing his nose at the Fed.

9801 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Al Girard

"This sucks!" said the convict Kaczynski
(Though not like the intern Lewinsky),
A lifetime on ice
Is not very nice,
Unless you are Tara Lipinski.

9802 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER DC Dave

Kaczynski as a kid was a geek;
He was said to be pathologically meek.
As a professor, a flop.
To bomb charges, he'd cop,
And this isn't just a lawyer's leak.

9803 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Jim Weaver Collection

Sometimes, now I long for the day
When the Unabomber just gets to say:
"I'm not guilty of crime;
Polluters should do the time,
As they despoil our beautiful bay."

9804 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Jim Weaver Collection

Last year O.J. beheaded his mate,
And now Teddy's been caught by The State.
A new psychopath
For society's wrath--
The creep that we most love to hate!
(the Unabomber)

9805 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Phred

Ted Kaczynski gave out a great sigh.
"My suicide try went awry.
If I had rehearsed,
My shorts been reversed,
Front to back, then I surely would die."

9806 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Tom Patton   P9802

Ted's brother wants no tax on the dough,
So to the victims, the cash can all go.
It sound very nice
But, I'm thinking twice --
Who says he won't take the money and blow?

9807 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Frank Petersohn

"I'm a TROGLODYTE," his excuse
For being a techno-recluse.
The Unabomber,
Like Jeffrey Dahmer,
Reign of terror they did induce.

9808 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Darryl

There once was a guy named Ted
Who wanted to see some people dead.
For almost 20 years
He had no fears,
Even though there were bombs under the bed.

9809 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Joe Kohn

He lived alone in a shack,
And dreamed of his big pay-back.
Though no one knew why,
Took the whole FBI
Twenty years to get right on his track.

9810 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Joe Kohn

There once was a wacko named Ted,
Who had some room in his shed.
He made bombs in there
And sent them by air,
Until his bro called up some Fed.

9811 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - UNABOMBER Joko

Der Fuehrer did work with great vigor
And a new cooking school he did trigger.
But he has been surpassed;
Atom bombs are now massed,
And the cookouts today will be bigger.

9812 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII   Albin Chaplin

A typical type is Herr Hitler;
He's a great territorial whittler;
And ready to nab
All the ground he can grab,
But always from lands that are littler.

9813 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII   Victory Joke Book   P8811

Herr Hitler then put on a pout
And said, "I'm so mad I could shout!
Though we don't have a hope,
I'll fuck Eva and mope,
Because I'm a real sour Kraut!"

9814 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII   John Dohner   P8901

Hitler was cranky and mean;
In Europe, he caused quite a scene.
It was because he was mad
At what little he had;
He had one all were two should have been.

9815 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Jim Weaver Collection

The Germans first felt the bold clout
Of us at the Normandy rout.
Then Heinies left France
When kicked in the panz-
Er-go Hitler became a sauer kraut.

9816 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Ellen Alaka P9407

There was a young man, Mussolini,
Who found he had seven bambini.
He said, "If I thought
That the griddle was hot,
I'd never have put in the weenie!"

9817 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII L0948

The nefarious Nazi named Goebbels,
Once loaded his rectum with pebbles.
The slightest suspicion
Of guilt or sedition,
Found him farting a broadside at rebels.

9818 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII G1394

When a top-ranking Nazi was dead,
His stone showed, in letters bright red,
Quite simple and clear
His completed career:
Here lies Dr. Goebbels, it said.

9819 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Bill Backe-Hansen P9409

"About Goebbles," observed Mr. Kieth,
"It's curious down underneath,
Since he was apprenticed
To the Great Irredentist,
That he should have had such bad teeth."
(irredentist - Italian party to regain lost territory)

9820 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII A. N. Wilkins P8504

There was a fat German named Goering
Who was famous for very loud snoring.
Said his wife with much vex,
"It's better than sex
Which with Herman is always so boring."

9821 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Harry Rubin P9204

The former teutonic dictator
Wrote "My Struggle" (said a translator).
His diminutive nose
Was the cause, I suppose,
He became a obsessive Jew hater.

9822 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Professor

The Fuhrer's head it was swirlin',
As he played a word game up in Berlin,
For sixteen games of Yahtzee,
Had confused this old Nazi,
So 'twas word games, not books he was burnin'.

9823 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Anon

There was a young lady of Maience,
Who bade Adolf Hitler defiance.
She'd lurk in dark halls,
And nip at his balls,
With a patent-applied-for appliance.

9824 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII L1475

Some tart, she was Austro-Hungarian,
Who called herself, strangely, an Aryan,
Got fucked by a gander,
And bred the commander
Of Germany. Was he a scary 'un!

9825 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Tiddy Ogg

The poor little sod had no knees,
Because he was half mensch half geese,
So off he would march
With legs stiff as starch,
And dick likewise, girls for to tease.

9826 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Tiddy Ogg

The country's state he'd not endure;
A man like him must have a cure;
A dream such as this,
Born of Heineken piss,
Would truly come, with him the fuhrer.

9827 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Tiddy Ogg

He learned to fly bombers like Stukas,
And take frauleins with big bazookas.
They'd pull out his paddle,
Then it they would straddle,
And thought him a right proper fuka.

9828 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Tiddy Ogg

Although he was unitesticular,
With girls he was none too particular,
And sport he'd engage in,
With many a madchen
Prone, supine or quite perpendicular.

9829 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Tiddy Ogg

He liked it best up in the luft,
And many the girl there he stuffed,
But all his exertions,
In willy immersions,
Did never get one up the duft.

9830 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Tiddy Ogg

One day he was up in a Heinkel,
And fancied the need for a teinkel,
He pissed out the door,
It slammed! Was he sore!
And Adolf lost half of his weinkel.

9831 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Tiddy Ogg

Psychiatrists, most themselves sick,
Will tell you that with half a dick,
And one ball's traumatic;
But being pragmatic,
It's clear why he turned out a prick.

9832 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Tiddy Ogg

Now all of the girls turned him down,
Refused his advance with a frown;
He made war instead
Of love, now his bed,
Held only his whore, Eva Braun.

9833 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Tiddy Ogg

And that's why he grew a moustache,
To tickle that frau's foetid gash,
While she sucked what's left
Of his dick, sadly cleft,
Demanding an oodle of cash.

9834 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Tiddy Ogg

Now pictures of men made him dampf,
His buttocks 'round dicks he would clampf;
Most often with Himmler,
Whose tastes were quite simmler,
And Adolf soon called him "Mein Kampf."

9835 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Tiddy Ogg

You all know it ended in tears;
He blew up the world for 6 years.
Till finally he'd hunker
Down there in his bunker,
And die, and the world gave three cheers.

9836 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Tiddy Ogg

And so Hitler's dinger was shorn,
But no, it had not wholly gorn; (gone in dialect)
Genetic mutation
In strong radiation,
Was how Tony Blair soon was born.

9837 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Tiddy Ogg

Adolph Hitler was monorchid;
A predicament often found awkward.
When an eight-dollar whore
Started asking for more,
He said, "I'm just half, so here's four quid."

9838 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Jim Weaver Collection

Now Hitler he had just one ball,
And Goering had two, very small.
And old Heinrich Himmler
Was built very similar,
While Goebbels had no balls at all.

9839 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII

Joseph Stalin secured his release
From the gulag by making his peace,
When the guy lost his nerve
And consented to serve
As a spy for the czarist police.

9840 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII A. N. Wilkins P8909

Dear Sir: I enjoy limerick style,
Where I used to live, we'd seldom smile.
To SIG, I say "Ja"
For every "Ha-Ha"
Yours truly, M. Bormann. SIG Heil!
(SIG - Mensa Special Interest Group)
9841 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Irving Superior P8511

At a party with Pallas Athene,
I bumped into Fredrico Fellini.
He showed eight and a half,
And said, "If you won't laugh,
Just wait 'til you see Mussolini."

9842 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Bill Wall

At the seaside I saw Mussolini
Struggle into a tight brown bikini.
I said, "Hold tight, Benito,
This must spell finito;
Now I've seen where you keep your zuccini."

9843 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Bill Wall

Said a prominent lecherous Nazi,
"Our program may sound hotsy-totsy.
But a girl, when you diddle her,
Spreads her thighs with Heil Hitler!"
It all seems a little ersatzy.

9844 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII L1714

A tracked down old Nazi, von Kulit,
Insisted "You guys misconstrue it.
If I acted brutish
Toward folks who were Jewish,
Believe me, my boss made me do it."

9845 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Evelyn Bogen P9805

The rendering down of some Jews
Put Germans right up in the news.
Since then we have found
It works all around,
With Christians, Muslims and Hindoos.

9846 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII

While out on the banks of Loch Ness,
I was startled to see Rudolph Hess.
He shouted: "Who's won?"
The ignorant Hun,
I said: "You did, in the end, more or less."

9847 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Jon Naismith P0007

At Auschwitz, the Nazi, von Hainz,
In cutting up corpses took pains.
All the pussies were saved
For his cohorts depraved --
In the ovens he threw the remains.

9848 CELEBS - INFAMOUS - WWII Albin Chaplin 3024-2882

"Come now", said Bell, "This is choice.
The first telephone! Let's rejoice!
Now listen, folks all
To the very first call."
"Sorry, wrong number", said a voice.

9849 CELEBS - INVENTORS Frank Richards

'No Man is an Island' she trolled,
But she hadn't yet heard about old
Alexander G. Bell,
So fat, I've heard tell,
That for a tomb, the Bell wholed.

9850 CELEBS - INVENTORS

When Alexander Graham Bell
Invented his device nouvelle,
How could he know
The great tide of woe,
That telemarketing would swell.

9851 CELEBS - INVENTORS Timothy Torkildson

Alexander Graham Bell had a tizzy
And told Watson it all made him dizzy.
On that very first call
Someone had the gall
To tell him the circuit was busy.

9852 CELEBS - INVENTORS A N Wilkins P8811

I've dated my phone, ninety-two; <1892>
Shock, Horror, this cannot be true!
This fossiled old thing
Still works with a string,
And all held together with glue.

9853 CELEBS - INVENTORS

When A. G. Bell the phone invented,
PRESS ONE, PRESS THREE was not intended.
"Your call's most import...
You're next. Don't abort...
Or get depressed and half demented.

9854 CELEBS - INVENTORS Irving Superior P9707

He expelled a most triumphant yell
Saying, "Ah, it's beginning to jell."
'Twas not thoughts of his prize
Which brought stars to his eyes.
"DYN-O-MITE," exclaimed Alfred Nobel!

9855 CELEBS - INVENTORS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9201

Young Nobel, Swedish by birth,
Found a use for diatomaceous earth.
Mixed with nitro, it jells
And like hot-cakes, it sells.
Can you imagine what Nobel is worth?

9856 CELEBS - INVENTORS Mervyn Cripps collection

I have an invention to test;
It looks like an upside-down vest.
A turbine in back,
A stub for your crack.
One powers the other. Impressed?

9857 CELEBS - INVENTORS H Welchel

A platinum catalist converter
Shall serve as a stink-smell subverter.
A nickel-chrome squib
Ignites from a nib
That thwarts the backflash: a diverter.

9858 CELEBS - INVENTORS H Welchel

I promise it won't singe your twat,
Just spin that sweet stub in your slot.
Forget things of man!
You'll come all you can.
And fart till your comer is shot!

9859 CELEBS - INVENTORS H Welchel

I'll bring it tonight for a test.
We'll have us a poot-tastic fest.
So save us some beans
For my fart-fuck machine.
It's strictly reserved for the best.

9860 CELEBS - INVENTORS H Welchel

I'm impressed by the odd way you think;
Your invention shows you're on the brink
Of insanity's pit.
You're crazy as shit!
You don't have much farther to sink.

9861 CELEBS - INVENTORS Karen

I come from a long line of liars.
Both grand-dads were Civil War fliers.
Dad wrote 'War And Peace'
Plus he costarred in 'Grease',
And my uncle invented the pliers.

9862 CELEBS - INVENTORS Michael Weinstein

There was a designer named Fred,
In theory was very well read.
He had made a new poker,
But design mediocre.
When you used it, the embers went dead.

9863 CELEBS - INVENTORS Albin Chaplin

There once was a fellow named Green
Whose inventions you may not have seen --
'Cause he was undone
And all 'cause of one
Dysfunctional flying machine!

9864 CELEBS - INVENTORS Monique de Plume

A jaded old lesbian stripper
Invented a testicle gripper;
A tong-like device,
She'd produce in a trice,
At the sound of a gentleman's zipper.

9865 CELEBS - INVENTORS

Ben Franklin, our elder statesman:
Today his writings Boston would ban.
In the dark cats are gray;
(And he liked it that way);
Ben Franklin was a dirty old man.

9866 CELEBS - INVENTORS Marlene

It was Benjamin Franklin who said,
"A pillow case over her head
Makes every damn dame
Exactly the same,
Once you have her laid out on the bed."

9867 CELEBS - INVENTORS Grand Prix Lim 741

Some colleagues thought Franklin was right,
Some others were ready to fight;
And then one of them said,
"Ben, you're out of your head,
Why don't you just go fly a kite!"

9868 CELEBS - INVENTORS Evelyn Bogen P9506

Mr Franklin was flying his kite,
In the midst of a dark stormy night.
"It's for science," he said,
And he went on ahead.
Now he's generally thought of as bright?

9869 CELEBS - INVENTORS Tillmanator

Advised his illegitimate son
"Best mistress, an older woman.
They will not be hateful
Because they're so grateful."
His advice was so clearly homespun.

9870 CELEBS - INVENTORS

To build a better one, I'm told,
Would fill up my pockets with gold.
But this simple contraption,
Not apt for adaption.
What secret does the mouse-catcher hold?

9871 CELEBS - INVENTORS Ron Sartain

That zany old man Mr. Bean
Proceeded a mirror to clean.
Then to office did take,
Photocopy to make;
Now he has his own Xerox machine.

9872 CELEBS - INVENTORS Friar

Exposing his plate to the air,
Did its clever inventor declare,
"C'est venue - ma photo,
Complete en toto -
C'est magnifique - Je suis Daguerre!"

9873 CELEBS - INVENTORS Joyce Johnson

A noted inventor named Dan
Proceeded according to plan
To construct a device
At a moderate price,
For deflecting the shit from the fan.

9874 CELEBS - INVENTORS Albin Chaplin 3024-2006

This scheme for recording folks' voices,
Mr. Edison, bold as your choice is,
I think you're at risk
Putting wax on your disc --
We could hear most inelegant noises!

9875 CELEBS - INVENTORS John E Maywood

Eli Whitney, your shame is unthinkable;
Your fortune will never be Brinkable.
Have you not cottoned on?
Your invention is gone!
The gin you produced is undrinkable!

9876 CELEBS - INVENTORS John E Maywood

Eli Whitney's prognosis was spot-on:
He invented the gin to tease cotton.
His rivals quite blatant-
ly ignored his patent,
And Eli was robbed something rotten.

9877 CELEBS - INVENTORS Peter Brooks

The ingenious inventor Von Phlitte
All mankind did well benefit.
This redoubtable man
Invented a fan
Which could not be hit by the shit.

9878 CELEBS - INVENTORS Albin Chaplin 3024-2231

There was an inventor named Percy
Who labored amidst controversy;
To convert, he did state,
The gnarled finger of fate
To the wand of the Angel of Mercy.

9879 CELEBS - INVENTORS Albin Chaplin 3024-2745

There was an old man of the Hague,
Whose ideas were excessively vague;
He built a balloon
To examine the moon,
But focused on a shapely young leg.

9880 CELEBS - INVENTORS Edwardian Leer 063

The toymakers make the fast buck
With weapons of war and such muck.
But one man we should mention
Did oppose the convention
By inventing a doll what would fuck.

9881 CELEBS - INVENTORS Albin Chaplin 3024-1977

The toymakers started anew
With weapons of war as they do.
But one man, we must mention,
Went against the convention
By inventing a doll that would screw.

9882 CELEBS - INVENTORS Albin Chaplin 3024-1929

Goodyear was a man who loved plastic,
But its softness made him do something drastic.
He said, "I do realize
That if I vulcanize,
I will have something known as elastic.

9883 CELEBS - INVENTORS

There was a young man of Mobile
Who claimed he'd invented the wheel.
He would run off and fetch
The original sketch,
But he failed in his case on appeal.

9884 CELEBS - INVENTORS Roger Morris

Isaac Singer (you probably know)
Had a wish that his business would grow;
But inventors before him
A few grudges bore him,
And thought him a bad sew-and-sew.

9885 CELEBS - INVENTORS Peter Brooks

Leonardo da Vinci's last scrawls
Mirror fashion on lavatory walls,
And discovered today
Near the Vatican say:
".sllab ym htiw ereh deyalp asiL anoM"

9886 CELEBS - INVENTORS Peter Wilkins

There once was a man who thought ProCoS
Was utter complete hocus-pocus.
He designed a gas burner
While only a learner;
He ended up like Diplodocus.

9887 CELEBS - INVENTORS Jonathan Bowen

On this date was born Louis Braille, (fifth of January)
A man who helped lift a dark veil;
With his special wisdom,
Developed a system
For blind folk to read their black mail!

9888 CELEBS - INVENTORS Observer

Here's something you may not have knowed:
It started as battlefield code.
For signals at night
That needed no light
To read...but it failed in this mode.

9889 CELEBS - INVENTORS Tiddy Ogg

A general said, "This stuff is phooey!
We don't want this kind of thing, do we?
But I'd got a mate
Who'll think it is great."
And she showed the idea to our Louis.

9890 CELEBS - INVENTORS Tiddy Ogg

So now there's this system of dots,
Which helps us blind critters a lot.
We map the tumescence
On poor adolescents,
And figure who's who by the spots.

9891 CELEBS - INVENTORS Tiddy Ogg

Luther Burbank took his prime orange,
Plus spices, salt, sugar and syringe,
Injected his sphere
With what he had here,
Baked all in a 'lectrical range.

9892 CELEBS - INVENTORS Kim Goldsworthy P8411

An agent, a fifteen percenter,
Represented a small time inventor.
He invented an item
That sold ad infinitum.
The agent's now an experimenter.

9893 CELEBS - INVENTORS Arthur Pattaffy

There was a mad scientist from Prague
Who made a plane from an old log.
He made wings from some rocks,
And the fuel was pork hocks,
And as a pilot he hired a tree frog.

9894 CELEBS - INVENTORS

Some day they will surely invent
A balloon that is made of cement;
A nice teeter totter
Just made out of water,
And rules that can never be bent.

9895 CELEBS - INVENTORS Timothy Torkildson

There was an Old Person of Sparta,
Who had twenty-five sons and one daughter.
He fed them on snails,
And weighed them on scales,
And invented a high density, energy saving, double action,
Ball bearing, single cavity, gas turbine starter.
9896 CELEBS - INVENTORS Edwardian Leer 078

Marconi, whose ardor was tireless,
Sat down and invented the wireless,
Which makes it less tough
For the musical buff
Who lives in a town that is choir-less.

9897 CELEBS - INVENTORS Stanley J. Sharpless

One hundred exact years ago,
With crude spark transmitter, Marco-
Ni spanned the Atlantic.
But now I am frantic:
Just how in the world did he know?

9898 CELEBS - INVENTORS Tiddy Ogg

A smart man like you, would you care;
So now with his secret I'll share.
Sent the signal by gull
Who across ocean did skull,
And was waiting when said spark got there.

9899 CELEBS - INVENTORS Tony Burrell

A plumber who lived in East Dene
Designed an unusual latrine.
When seated, you found
It emitted no sound;
When you rose, it played 'God Save The Queen'.

9900 CELEBS - INVENTORS

Both Phillips and Fillister said,
"Lately screwing is something to dread.
We need more incentive;"
And being inventive,
Discovered two new kinds of head.

9901 CELEBS - INVENTORS Pierce Evans

I've a new gadget here in my store,
For those telephonically bored;
No more phone bell's riot;
You'll have peace and quiet,
With my super deluxe phoneless cord.

9902 CELEBS - INVENTORS Tiddy Ogg

Ingenious, inventive young Schlepper
In things electronic was hepper.
He produced an entensor
With tubes and condenser,
Which could pick out the flyspecks from pepper.

9903 CELEBS - INVENTORS Albin Chaplin 3024-2783

The steamboat which Fulton invented
And sailing men fully resented,
Offended his wife
Who exclaimed "On my life,
Your steam is so horribly scented!"

9904 CELEBS - INVENTORS John E Maywood

So Fulton explained: "That is true.
But the steam drives the shaft, turns the screw,
Which is what makes her go!"
His wife answered: "I know --
But I ought to explain that to you!"

9905 CELEBS - INVENTORS John E Maywood

An ancestral man said "I feel,
These hand carts don't give a square deal.
They roll down a slope,
Should you let go the rope.
I think I'll invent the square wheel.

9906 CELEBS - INVENTORS Tiddy Ogg

Ben Franklin flew a kite at Fort Pitt
Producing sparks, sputters, and a spit.
Scholars lauded him;
People applauded him;
Thomas Edison made light of it.

9907 CELEBS - INVENTORS David E. Sees

The theme, so they say, is Folk Medicent.
I don't know a lot, so I'm reticent
To say what I know
And thus steal the show.
I'm inventive, just like Thomas Edicent.

9908 CELEBS - INVENTORS Al Willis P9807

A virile inventor named Pruitt
Has dreamed up a new way to do it.
"Do what?" you may ask.
Why, to rise to the task!
Said his girl with a smirk, "To unscrew it!"

9909 CELEBS - INVENTORS John E Maywood

Waygood and Otis, men of renown,
When skyscrapers first came to town,
Brokers needed chairs
After climbing those stairs;
W & O make them go up and down.

9910 CELEBS - INVENTORS Tony Burrell

When Orville and Wilbur -- that's Wright,
Form Kittyhawk made the first flight,
A whore down below
Said, "First flight? Oh no!
They both got it up late last night."

9911 CELEBS - INVENTORS Travis Brasell

Said Wilbur Wright, "Oh, this is grand,
But Orville, you must understand.
We've discovered all right
The secret of flight,
The question is: How do we land?"

9912 CELEBS - INVENTORS Frank Richards P9911

The Wright Brothers, dreaming of levity,
Made a flight of nonsensical brevity.
The engine's bad shudder
Was caused by the rudder,
And threatened the couple's longevity.

9913 CELEBS - INVENTORS Peter Brooks

Said Wilbur to Orville, "Let's fly it!"
Said Orville to Wilbur, "Let's try it!"
But they'd each gained a pound,
Never got off the ground.
Said Wilbur to Orville, "Let's diet!"

9914 CELEBS - INVENTORS Jolinda V. Whittle P9208

Two brothers devised what at sight
Seemed a bicycle crossed with a kite.
They predicted--rash pair!--
It would fly through the air--
And what do you know? They were Wright!

9915 CELEBS - INVENTORS

Said a young astronaut, Wilbur Wright,
"We can't fly to the sun, it's too bright!"
Said Orville, his sibling,
"There's no sense in quibbling;
No problem, we'll just go at night!"

9916 CELEBS - INVENTORS Observer TP9901

Said Orville to Wilbur, "Hold tight!
We're going to make our first flight.
The ground we whall shift off,
Hurrah! We have lift-off!"
And both of the brothers were Wright.

9917 CELEBS - INVENTORS Stanley J. Sharpless

Two earnest young fellow named Wright,
Discovered the secret of flight.
Now an earnest young crew
On a B-52
Can wipe out the world overnight.

9918 CELEBS - INVENTORS Basil Ransome-Davies

Once Wilbur and Orville took flight,
And rose in their motorized kite,
Up in the blue yonder,
But would they, I ponder,
Had mother not met Mr Wright.

9919 CELEBS - INVENTORS Tiddy Ogg

I'm sorry that poor Mrs Wright
Saw her sons float so far out of sight.
But an affair going wrong,
Saw Will and "O" born;
The father was old Farmer White.

9920 CELEBS - INVENTORS Tiddy Ogg

An eager inventor named Jones
Was reduced to loud sobbing and moans.
He'd devised X-ray glasses
To study clothed lasses,
But all he could see was their bones.

9921 CELEBS - INVENTORS Isaac Asimov

Godzilla was not very scary,
And I know that the story does vary.
But it was my wish
That he'd eat more than fish,
Like maybe some cows from the dairy.

9922 CELEBS - MONSTERS Fredrico Albana

I once saw the film called Godzilla;
It wasn't that much of a thrilla.
The monsters were good;
The actors were wood.
At the end, why did they have to kill 'er?

9923 CELEBS - MONSTERS Jayne King

Science fiction films were Japan's fun,
And the money rolled in by the ton.
They plan soon to release
An historical piece,
Their great epic, "Godzilla the Hun."

9924 CELEBS - MONSTERS Loren Fitzhugh P0011

Jaws was a nasty big shark,
With eyes mean and beady and dark.
He ate many men
Who swam into his den,
And his bite was much worse than his bark.

9925 CELEBS - MONSTERS Jayne

Jaws was a box office hit;
When I first saw it, I couldn't sit.
Behind the sofa I hid,
(I was only a kid)
But now I am not scared a bit.

9926 CELEBS - MONSTERS

Vampires are boring despite
Their everynight blood-feasting rite.
Of the horror flicks best
(I've conducted the test)
The JAWS -- real movie with bite.

9927 CELEBS - MONSTERS Nikita

With Hyde and Jekyll laid to rest,
Which epitaph would be the best?
GOOD or BAD. Either could.
Compromise -- MOSTLY GOOD..
"I'll drink to that," said R.L.S.

9928 CELEBS - MONSTERS Irving Superior P8702

The Jekyll/Hyde book I've re-read;
The plot keeps absorbing my head.
Since then I have tested,
In potions invested...
(Guess who wrote this crummy last line?)

9929 CELEBS - MONSTERS Irving Superior P9912

The servant of Jekyll then sees
This Hyde using Doc Jekyll's keys.
To Jekyll (not Hyde),
"All bullshit aside,
Since TWO of you, TWO salaries."

9930 CELEBS - MONSTERS Irving Superior P9912

Said Jekyll "Though Hyde is a rat,
He must have access to my flat."
"Then, Sir, double pay
Till he goes away."
To which Jekyll, "I'll drink to that."

9931 CELEBS - MONSTERS Irving Superior P9912

Whether Hyde is ascendant, or Jekyll,
I'm generally not one to heckle
Yet must label as tripe
Such a stereotype
(And it wasn't a buck, but a shekel)

9932 CELEBS - MONSTERS

King Kong was a gorilla -- great and strong.
Faye Ray was some starlet done wrong.
Still, we knew all along
He'd respond to her song,
'Cause she fit so well in her sarong.

9933 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG Lynn Mostafa

Don't be so shy, darling Fay;
A kiss would so brighten his day,
And provide him distraction
From smashin' and crashin',
Enough so we can all RUN AWAY!

9934 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG Karen

Fierce looking King Kong, people say,
Was really quite gentle at play.
But he met his sad fate
High atop Empire State
Because he played too rough with Fay Wray.

9935 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG Evelyn Bogen P9409

At Christmas, the big ape King Kong,
Sang carols clad in a sarong.
But all of his neighbors
Would brandish their sabers,
For he got all the choruses wrong.

9936 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG Christine Brim

Larger than life, here's King Kong,
A monster of legend and song.
A big movie star
I've loved from afar,
Forever and ever so long.

9937 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG Kiss

When the heroine was fucking King Kong,
And found lubricant for his great dong,
She thought that it was spittle,
She's not in the hospital--
It seems she was horribly wrong.

9938 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG G2389

These limericks about old King Kong
Remind me; most people are wrong.
Your average gorilla
Is no lady killa;
Any man has a far bigger dong!

9939 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG John Miller

You forgot something here, my dear John;
No average gorilla, our Kong.
Mere men can't compare
With a monster so rare;
King Kong is the King of the Schlong!

9940 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG Karen

May I lounge on your leathery palm?
You Kingly salami salaam?
My favorite Ape!
'Long your lingam I'll drape,
And in time learn to feel no alarm!

9941 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG Anon

Sweet u r Fay ray, then sum.
Pray kin me fingar your bum?
Me harry-ass palm
Will do u no halm.
What's that? Kin u fit on me thum?

9942 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG King Kong

No -- slowly -- that's better -- now sliiiide it.
Let me put my feet here while I riiiiide it.
Now beat on your chest,
Let the vibes do the rest,
Oh My God, if I hadn't tried it!

9943 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG Anon

Yur me thumbalina fer shur.
Me hope yur sweet twat kin endure.
Me twenty fut dong
For me am the KONG,
An u r so tiny and pure.

9944 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG Kong

A bigger dong? Is that true?
Can I compare Kong and you?
But there 'waits a mob
Ripe for a hand job
From King of the Apes 'stead a screw.

9945 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG Arden

I think that she's spotted Godzilla
And seen his superior 'filla'.
Though Kong has a schlong
That's a good two feet long,
It's the lizard she's wanting to till her...

9946 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG

Said the gorilla as he eyed the fair lassie
With the classiest curvaceous chassis,
"My Pop carried Fay
Up a building to play,
But I'll lay this one here on the grassy."

9947 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG June Sullivan   P8408

King Kong was extremely well hung,
And sadly a hero, unsung.
The girls, they did giggle
When they saw his wiggle,
But gasped when he punctured a lung.

9948 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG

Said Fay Wray to that old King Kong,
"I think you have got this all wrong.
I may be a tart,
But you'd split me apart
If I tried to get up on your dong!"

9949 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG Tony Burrell

I think that I favor King Kong;
I'm big and I'm hairy and strong.
My armpits they smell;
My crotch stinks like hell.
My breath doesn't hum, it a song!

9950 CELEBS - MONSTERS - KING KONG Jeanie

Ginger Rogers and suave Fred Astaire,
Made one hell of a fine dancing pair.
She had such sex appeal,
But did he cop a feel?
But of course not! The Thirties were square!

9951 CELEBS - MOVIES Isaac Asimov

He GINGERly waltzed her around,
In time with the rhythmical sound.
She paused on A STAIR,
And let down her hair:
And rocked in coitus unbound!

9952 CELEBS - MOVIES Mark Levy P9507

I went to the movies last night.
Hope the Blair Witch would give me a fright.
Did I get a scare...no!
'Cause I didn't care fo
Those kids and their terrible plight.

9953 CELEBS - MOVIES

Heather I thought was a bitch.
I would gladly feed her to the witch.
As for Josh and Mike,
Neither one did I like.
Still, they're making the film makers rich.

9954 CELEBS - MOVIES

I didn't feel happy at all
When they passed over Lauren Bacall.
If Bogey'd been there,
He'd have picked up chair,
Broke a window, and started a brawl.

9955 CELEBS - MOVIES Larry Hollister

Frustrated as God-only-knows,
Bugs Bunny is twitching his nose;
His feet are a-thumping,
While dreaming of humping
The rumps of a million nice does.

9956 CELEBS - MOVIES Peter Wilkins

Though Gable was well disciplined,
With Vivien, he farted and grinned.
The farting left Vivien
In a state of oblivion,
So Vivien was Gone With The Wind.

9957 CELEBS - MOVIES Albin Chaplin 3024-1200

Tom Cruise and Nicole Kidman split.
I heard it's 'cause he's a nit-wit.
He cheated, I say.
He's gay anyway --
This straight act ain't to legit!

9958 CELEBS - MOVIES

There was a young man from Gloucester,
Who had sex with Jodie Foster.
Lecter wouldn't forgive her
And ate the guys liver;
The performance then won him an Oscar.

9959 CELEBS - MOVIES Anon

The hero of this rather silly
New movie's a low-life from Chile.
But the heroine -- my!
She's as high as the sky --
A blue blood Main Liner from Philly.

9960 CELEBS - MOVIES Laurence Perrine P8803

A young nephew of Heck Berlioz
Was inept when he tried to compose.
He said, "Uncle, it's clear
That I don't have your ear.
All I've got is your long pointed nose."

9961 CELEBS - MOVIES William Nesbit P0112

As she swallowed her fifth jellied eel,
Said, "I know how Linda Lovelace must feel."
But the sixth eel was limp
So she swallowed a shrimp.
She now stars in prawn movies in Deal.

9962 CELEBS - MOVIES Bill Wall

For a movie in which an old grunt
Finds a waitress who softens his front,
And whose oneness with pets
Is as good as it gets;
There were Oscars for Nicholson, Hunt!

9963 CELEBS - MOVIES Prof M-G

The Oscar awards, to be frank,
Go entirely into the tank,
When each winning producer
Turns naptime-inducer
Beginning with "I'd like to thank..."

9964 CELEBS - MOVIES Larry Hollister

There once was a private named Ryan;
His brothers, they were all a-dyin'.
To search, they did strive at
And saved Ryan's privates;
Rebuilding his family, he's tryin'!

9965 CELEBS - MOVIES Sean Curtis

At East Lansing the students for kicks
Are displaying their cunts and their pricks,
To the prexy's distress;
So he's moved to suppress
Their showing of homemade skin flicks.

9966 CELEBS - MOVIES A. N. Wilkins P8607

Julie Andrews and Christopher Plummer
Were a nun and a captain one summer...
Till kids' song inspired love,
Nazi push became shove,
And they marched to the refugee's drummer.

9967 CELEBS - MOVIES Prof M-G

I think it would be real groovy
If I could be in a movie;
A leading role
Would be my goal,
Surrounded by air-headed floozies.

9968 CELEBS - MOVIES Puff Adder

I think t'would be easy to act
Like a guy who's a little bit cracked.
I'd just be
Little old me;
My instability's a well known fact.

9969 CELEBS - MOVIES Puff Adder

I'd play the celebrity game;
Show that I had no shame.
Drive fancy cars;
Vacation at spa's;
I'd really savor my fame.

9970 CELEBS - MOVIES Puff Adder

I'd have a mansion so large,
For me and my entourage.
An Olympic sized pool,
An obsequious fool,
To give me an ego massage.

9971 CELEBS - MOVIES Puff Adder

I'd become a friend to the President,
And advise him of my sentiments.
I'd really speak out
And not worry about
How the taxpayers money was spent.

9972 CELEBS - MOVIES Puff Adder

I'd have a series of wives
And mistresses on the side.
I can handle
Any great scandal,
By spinning a good web of lies.

9973 CELEBS - MOVIES Puff Adder

When comes that certain time
That I am long past my prime,
I think that I will
Become a shill
And work for the Psychic Hot Line!

9974 CELEBS - MOVIES Puff Adder

Though good B movies oft entertain
And the A ones aren't hard to explain,
How'd the AFI's test
Make two C movies best?
Casablanca and Citizen Kane.

9975 CELEBS - MOVIES Prof M-G TP9806

"The Third Man" was a film made to tease.
It was fraught with achromatic sleaze.
It kept us in a dither
To the notes of a zither,
As O. Welles ticked us with "Lime" disease.

9976 CELEBS - MOVIES Loren Fitzhugh P0108

I saw Three Kings last night,
The bombs and bullets did smite,
They humped and they swore;
Took the gold out the door,
And the Arabs were in a bad plight.

9977 CELEBS - MOVIES

In a movie called Wizard of Oz,
Tin-Man's joints and emotions are froz,
Till they oil every part;
He discovers his heart,
And the witch who is wicked ..now was.

9978 CELEBS - MOVIES Observer

My friends, I am here to tell you
That Bardot is one marvelous screw.
Deneuve isn't bad
(Except when she's sad)
And Jane Fonda is pretty good too.

9979 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Not Roger Vadim P8604

Miss Anna Marie Albergett'
Had sex after eating spaghett'.
She told my friend Vito
She'd sooner that he go;
He still hadn't come in her yet.

9980 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE

Our sweet southern belle, Ashley Judd,
Has beauty and brains in her blood.
She's both roses and pearls,
And when we Kiss the Girls,
If we're lucky, she'll show us her bud.

9981 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Satori Press

"Dear Father, I have a confession...
I'll start with my favorite impression
Of Barbra and Cher
And Garland so fair,"
Said Joe at his therapy session!

9982 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Marvin

The cute girls, it seems, are on cable,
Or movies, or stage, wearing sable.
You see, it's like this:
I just reminisce,
And I still adore Miss Betty Grable.

9983 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Al Willis P9712

There was a film maker named Crandall,
Who frequently flew off the handle.
His leading lady, a blonde
From the film did abscond.
Financially, she could not face scandal.

9984 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Arthur Pattaffy

If her wrath you would have as your fate,
There's one word with Bo Derek to bait.
What just pisses off Bo,
When you're near, whisper low,
In her ear say, "Bo, dear, urinate."

9985 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Bob Giandomenico P0112

While flicking my Bic Christmas Eve,
I dreamed of the things I'd receive.
Two derricks to go -
One oil and one Bo.
I've a yen for a ten, I believe.
(in a Bic flicking limerick contest)

9986 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Arthur Deex

A lovely young actress named Bo
Is trim from her head to her toe.
She's proved she's a Ten
Again and again,
As she and John rake in the dough.

9987 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Satori Press

If upon triple wishes I'd come,
I'd think hard before I'd succumb:
Two Derricks to go --
One oil and one Bo.
With my third wish I'd wish something dumb.

9988 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Arthur Deex P9101

Our mademoiselle is Brigitte
Who proved that a sexy and sweet
Young lady from France,
By doffing her pants,
Can keep the whole world at her feet.

9989 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Sartori

The life of a fellow named Blaire
Was devoted to good deeds and prayer.
His reward when he died
Left him transmogrified
As a crab on Brooke Shield's snatch hair.

9990 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Michael Weinstein P8601

I am seven years old, and adore you!
There is nothing I wouldn't do for you!
In five years, I'm sure
I'll be potent and pure.
Please wait for me, dear, I implore you!
(Brooke Shields fan letter)
9991 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Laurence Perrine P8607

There was a young actress named Trish,
Who's considered by some, quite a dish.
Her first view on the screen
Was considered obscene;
Her career came to an end -- in a swish!

9992 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Arthur Pattaffy

The star of that X-rated hit
Plays a nurse with a throat full of clit.
This serves as a palace
For each turgid phallus--
Some say that the plot is pure shit.
(the movie 'Deep Throat' with Linda Lovelace)
9993 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE G0857

A sexy young actress, Demi,
Has made her "Disclosure" that she
Prefers to bed Bruce,
But gives no excuse
For playing "Striptease" zestfully.

9994 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Sartori

Though Demi's near over the hill,
That woman still gives me a thrill,
At night when I'm dreaming
And otherwise scheming,
To show her my love-making skill.

9995 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Observer

On this date was born Demi Moore,
An actress I truly adore.
This favorite of mine
Is now thirty-nine,
And her bod takes my mind off the war.

9996 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Observer

I hear that she hails from Roswell,
Which I find of interest 'cause, well --
If it's alien genes
And not sugical means,
Would you call her a "natural" bra-swell?

9997 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Dr Limerick

Now what you say may be true;
It's something that I will persue.
I'll write her a letter
And try hard to get her
To permit a closer review.

9998 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Observer

The G rated film, "Pocahontas"
Was produced by those saying they want us
To renew our values,
Therefore revenues.
Let them foist off one more hoax upon us.

9999 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE

Have you heard about Dorothy Lamour,
Whose lovers got fewer and fewer?
When ask why she lost 'em,
She said, "I defrost 'em.
I guess I'm not made for a whore."

10000 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE L1025

A lovely young lady named Drew
Can stir up a hullabaloo.
Her opening line
Has the bang of a mine;
"Hey guy, want to see my tattoo?"

10001 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Satori

A child star who's named Barrymore,
Drank too much liquor before
She became a teen --
I think it's obscene --
But she finally evened the score.

10002 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Julie Wiskirchen

Eight cops, nine lawyers, and a sailor,
An army brigade, Norman Mailer;
Weren't the least bit ashamed
When each one had claimed
To have married Elizabeth Taylor.

10003 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Tom Patton P9507

A young girl, fed up with ho-hummers,
Looked for elk, and took on all comers.
She made love to them all,
From spring until fall;
Yes, those were the real elk-y summers.

10004 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Actaeon

There once was a girl named Lolita,
Who liked to sip shots of tequila.
She would drink it all day,
Through the whole month of May,
While watching old tapes of "Evita".

10005 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Shirl Phelps

On Streisand's odd sampan, "The Pearl,"
They use sacking for canvas to nerl,
So when they set anchor,
And haul in the spanker,
It's a hoot to see her gunny furl.

10006 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Bob Giandomenico P9812

If backward to youth we could journey,
For Hollywood actresses yearn we.
(Though "yearn we" is crude,
How else to conclude)
The GENE I would splice was Gene Tierney.

10007 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Irving Superior P9403

From C.O.R.E. comes a chorus of moans.
The Urban League will clog the phones.
The black folk will rise
With fire in their eyes,
If Ten of spades would be Grace Jones.
(C.O.R.E. - Congress of Racial Equality)
10008 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Larry Davis P8712

She was a most beauteous Swede;
Good speech was her definite need.
Without her mouth marble,
Thus not Greta GARBLE,
Then, as Garbo, she went on to succeed.

10009 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Norm

Have you seen Greta Garbo's new clone?
Has a voice that sounds liquid in tone.
All the men stay at bay
Because all she will say
Is, "Go vay, I vant to be alone."

10010 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Tom Patton P0112

Greta Garbo with her low pitched tone
Would excite the erogenous zone.
The men would all croon
And the women would swoon,
When she said, "I vant to be alone."

10011 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Thomas M. Patton P9712

I've always loved women named Haley.
(Miss Mills had me wanking thrice daily.)
And still, to this day,
At syllable Ha,
I reach for my taught ukelele.

10012 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE

When I was but a lad in my teens,
Hayley M. was the girl of my dreams.
Along with Annette,
A rise they would get,
When they danced on the Silver Screen.

10013 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE

Reincarnation, for me,
A blessing would certainly be.
If I came back
Hung on a rack
As bathrobe to Halle Berry.

10014 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Timothy Torkildson

When young, Hedy could make men crave,
And most would all objections waive,
For the chance that the sap
Might get in her lap,
Though it might include a good shave.

10015 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Chris Papa

But old tempus fugit's for all.
First Vic Mature answered the call.
Now Hedy the fair,
Let's hope they're both where
Samson and friend can have a ball.

10016 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Chris Papa

The Fondas all act, and now Jane
Has entered the cable domain.
In sexy dance clothes,
She made videos,
But you'll never hear Teddy complain.

10017 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Satori

When out for a spin in my Honda,
I find it intriguing to ponda
The question: Would Red
Have more fun in bed
If the gorgeous Jane Fonda were blonda?

10018 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Norm Storer P9203

Since donning the uniform, Joe
Quit the floozies that he used to know.
Says he, "Joan Bennet'll
Tickle my genital
Every night at the old U.S.O."

10019 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE L1021

Joan Crawford's home cures, so I'm told,
Are famous -- both forceful and bold.
She's one of the giants
Of medical science:
Whip a fever and then beat a cold.

10020 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Arthur Deex P8907

A little old lady from Gloucester
Tried to impersonate Jodi Foster.
"It wasn't my years,
But the size of my ears,
That exposed me as an imposter."

10021 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Anon

Saturday Night Fever has John;
We'll never Get Shorty; he's gone.
These days we can see no
Vinnie Barbarino,
Just Michael, angelic Don Juan.

10022 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Satori Press

"My cunt hairs so long," Julia said,
"I sweat half to death when in bed."
So she cut off the tuft,
That was choking her muff,
And now it's on Lyle Lovett's head!

10023 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Bluebird

I've been reading this month's PENTATETTE
I believe it's the wittiest yet
I can think of just one
Thing that would be more fun,
But Julia Roberts won't let me petatit.

10024 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Arnie Schoenbrun P0205

Kate Winslet has wonderful features.
For good looks, she could be the teacher.
With her upside-down smile,
And her wit, charm, and guile,
There's no doubt she's a heavenly creature.

10025 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Anon

Kate Winslet -- nectar of fine wine.
I can't get her out of my mind.
Each time I watch Jude
Something happens quite crude.
I should quit or maybe I'll go blind.

10026 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Anon

There once was an actress named Turner, (Kathleen)
Whose career was stuck on the back burner.
Mrs Robinson, nude,
Is gutsy and shrewd,
And will pay if the show's a big earner.

10027 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Dr Limerick

Kirstie Alley is my kind of honey.
Her tits are so nice it ain't funny.
With a wide set of hips,
And those ruby red lips,
And best of all, loaded with money.

10028 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE MrMalo

Once idol of worshipping masses,
Now target for Levantine passes;
Not to deride --
It's hers to decide
In whose bed, at whose use, her own ass is.

10029 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE George Piternick

The ageless Miss Lauren Bacall
Taught Bogey to whistle one fall.
She's back in the traces
With Mirror Has Two Faces,
Still whistling and having a ball.

10030 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Satori Press

A producer, who was an old fogy,
Asked young Betty to munch on his stogy.
But it wasn't his age
That filled her with rage,
After all, she soon married old Bogie!

10031 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Raging Bull

A certain young fellow from Clinder
Was observed through the drawing-room winder
With his cock down the throat
Of that lady of note,
Miss Lovelace (her friends call her Linda).

10032 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE

Liz Taylor says eight is enough.
It's not that she's turned against love,
But that walk down the aisle
Feels just like half a mile.
She's decided it's simply too tough.

10033 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Dr Limerick

If the West to be conquered was Mae -
A voluptuous romp in the hay -
All one had to do
Was wait on her cue.
"Come up and see me," she'd say.

10034 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Irving Superior P9509

Mae West had it -- old time sex appeal,
Every scene that she made, she would steal.
Her male fans gave their pays
To see their own Mae's
Ample curves fill the screen in each reel!

10035 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Arthur Pattaffy

A voluptuous vixen, Mae West,
Found her butler was rather a pest.
She replied to this twit,
"I come lickety-split,"
"Never mind that, just dryclean the vest."

10036 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE

When visiting a farmer, Mae West
Lay down near a cow barn to rest.
When she brushed a cow's udder,
She would sleepily mutter,
"Just one at a time, boys, is best."

10037 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Billington P8201

If an agent wants to make a new star,
He has to consider P.R.
She must say she's agin',
And her background is Cajun.
And to that, I say HARDY-HAR-HAR!

10038 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Al Willis T9707

If all of your time in the saddle lacks
Joy 'cause your partner's a battleaxe,
Pretend that you're barrellin'
A starlet named Marilyn.
It's better than driving two Cadillacs!

10039 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Norm Storer P9201

Our favorite star, Ms. Monroe
First posed in the nude long ago.
Loved by the elite
And the man in the street,
She wed Miller and DiMaggio.

10040 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Satori Press

There once was a prim proper Nanny
Whose magical feats were uncanny!
She lived with the Banks
Who said to her, "Thanks...
A spoonful of sugar's just dandy!"

10041 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Anon

This funny old lady can cure
Your children's bad habits, for sure!
With her magical tricks,
Any vice she can fix,
And those kids will become sweet and pure.

10042 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Anon

The AFI's list of film top 'uns
Has cop-out alongside of the cop-ins.
What usurped Harvey's slot?
Or The Rainmaker's spot?
And, most of all, where's Mary Poppins?
(AFI - American Film Institute)
10043 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Prof M-G TP9806

"Bah, Humbug!" said Ebeneezer Scrooge.
"I would rather ride a one man Luge
Or be grossly verbose
Than to get in so close
As to smear the line of Mulan's Rouge."
(Mulan - Disney movie 1998)
10044 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Loren C Fitzhugh P9809

I just saw Eyes Wide Shut,
It should be called Eyes Wide Slut.
She has a great bod...,
I'd slip her the rod,
But Tom has her inside his hut.

10045 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE

As an actress, you'll be quite impressed
By the scene where you deal with incest.
I must see that your bod
Is not a facade,
So, please, will you now get undressed?

10046 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

A film star who's past her best days,
Keeps her figure with elastic and stays.
As her girth keeps expanding,
Fewer parts she is landing;
She says it's a non-passing phase!

10047 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Arthur Pattaffy

A young porno star name of Sue
Was a hit when it came to a screw.
Her climactic fame spread
With promotions that said,
"Coming Soon, to a Theatre Near You".

10048 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Lims For Year - 01

Last night I went out to the movies;
Practical Magic was really quite groovy.
Sandra Bullock did star
In a romance that was far
From the norm, but ended approvey.

10049 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE

That film with Sarah Michelle Gellar?
I think I threw it in the cellar.
Now I'll turn on the lights
And forget all the frights,
And return to enjoying "Old Yeller".

10050 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE   Steve Schrader

No heart made of stone is our Sharon;
To bolster her fame she was darin'.
She sat in a chair
With no underwear
And had all her movie fans starin'.

10051 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE   Satori

Sharon Stone is so icily stunning,
Not to mention deceptive and cunning,
A woman like she
Could make any man flee,
But he sure would look back while he's running.

10052 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE   Larry Dahl

While filming some grade B adventure,
Shelly Winters lost half of her denture,
While giving some head
To a Key Grip named Fred.
(The scene was cut out by the Censor.)

10053 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE   John Chastaine   T9710

That actress, Miss Shirley Maclaine
Will often play roles so inane
That they're trying to book her
For the role of a hooker
Who likes to make love in the rain.

10054 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE   Pedro J. Saavedra   P8205

The good ship they call Lollipop
Is just like a kid's candy shop,
Where, if you can play
Your cards the right way,
You'll be Shirley's sweet Sugar Pop!

10055 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE

There was a young owlet called Tawny,
Who longed for that actress Sigourney.
"Weaver's my name
And hooters my game!"
Said Sig, getting Tawny all horny.

10056 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE

A Hollywood stalker named Ernie
Tried to secretly follow Sigourney.
When his body stops bleeding,
He's going to be needing
Some surgury and an attorney.

10057 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Larry Hollister

Ellen Ripley, "believe it or not",
Has returned in the 4th movie's plot.
When that alien pest
Poked its head through her chest,
She was dead, or at least so I thought!

10058 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Larry Hollister

I was fingering Susan Sarandon
When I thought I could get my whole hand in.
It soon became clear,
If Glen Miller was here,
I'm sure I could fit the whole band in.

10059 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

The movie star queen Theda Bara,
Was born in the desert Sahara.
It was, was it not,
The Oasis of Twat?
And what, might we ask, could be fairer?

10060 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Conrad Aiken

Said a young Marine sergeant named Blake
Whose lust no six women could slake,
"On the sea for my nation
But for my vacation,
A week on Veronica Lake."

10061 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Clifford M. Christ P8302

A Hollywood actor named Jake,
Was missing right after the take.
The cast gathered round him
The moment they found him
Face down in Veronica Lake.

10062 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE

Said Vanessa, "It's what I won't take.
The report of my death was a fake.
I wasn't drowned,
And I wasn't found
Face down in Veronica Lake.

10063 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Tom Patton P9806

A lovely young lass named Winona
In "Dracula" had somehow grown a
Sharp new pair of teeth,
But she is underneath,
A little woman fresh from Pomona.

10064 CELEBS - MOVIES - FEMALE Satori

Comrade Alec is going away
To down there where they greet you, "G'day!"
It is perfectly plain
That's their loss and our gain.
Oh shit! He decided to stay!

10065 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Bill Nesbit P0205

Baldwin said he would move to Australia,
If the Gore campaign turned out a failure.
But the laws of our nation
Prevent such deportation.
We're so glad he'd not bet genitalia.

10066 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Arnie Schoenbrun P0205

The movie star, Anthony Quinn
Said: "Oh what a fix I am in!
I always play rough
Stuff and tough stuff.
I wish there'd be a girl I would win!"

10067 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

Ben Affleck is now in rehab;
To the press someone had to blab.
He put up his gin,
And checked himself in.
Now who's going to pick up the tab.

10068 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Julie Wiskirchen

Bryan, a beard groomer from Bristol,
Was grooming the beard of Bill Crystal.
Then in walked his hero,
Roberto de Niro,
Who then shot them both with a pistol.

10069 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Phil T

There was a young lady named Harriet,
Who dreamed she'd been raped in a chariot,
By the Man in the Moon,
Sir Phillip Sassoon,
Bing Crosby, and Judas Iscariot,

10070 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE

There once was a crooner named Bing.
Man Oh Man could that charming lad sing.
With his partner named Bob,
He became a heart throb;
In the girls' steps, he put quite a spring.

10071 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Grafixres1

A terrible singer named Bing,
One evening insisted he'd sing.
So we asked him to stoop,
Put his head in a loop,
And pulled at each end of the string.

10072 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE

Cary Grant, long before he would marry,
In New Mexican brothels would tarry,
There to pay double price,
For he'd bed the girl twice,
And so, lovingly dubbed, "Two-Come-Cary".

10073 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Bob Giandomenico P9711

When his plane hit a storm and crash-landed,
This man found that he had been stranded.
All signs pointed toward
Yet another award,
But the Oscars left him empty-handed.

10074 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Anon

When Clay was just a small tyke,
Said he, "I can't be a dyke."
I pull my johnson;
Wish I were Charles Bronson;
But still, that's what I look like.

10075 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

Let's not forget old Charlie Heston
Whose Soylent Green taught us a lesson.
If ever you snack
You could choke it back,
Since your treat might be an intestine.

10076 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Fredrico Albana

We admire the great Charlton Heston;
On a talk show, the bugger was guestin'.
"Plese allow me, perchance.."
Then he reached in his pants
And pulled out his big Smith and Wesson.
(small bore)
10077 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Al Willis TP9807

It was not a Smith and Wesson but a Beretta
He pulled out from under his sweater.
It was 9mm
Used to shoot a wife beater;
Heston was always a trendsetter.

10078 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Al Willis

Christian Slater got into a fight,
But things didn't end up quite right.
He adopted the quirks
Of celebrity jerks,
Known not for their charm, but their bite.

10079 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Frank Spectre

The Oscars next year will just floor us.
For fighting Rex Tyrannosaurus,
Then maiming some Commies,
And humping their mommies:
Life Achievement Award to Chuck Norris.

10080 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Martin Wellborn P9310

On Pitcairn Isle let me be.
My hobby is The Mutiny.
The Bounty, Fletcher, Bligh,
The other reason why --
Folks say that Gable looks like me.

10081 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Irving Superior P9411

An underwear maker named Kurtz
Said, "One movie with Clark Gable hurts.
When he shows up bare chested,
It's clearly suggested
That he-men don't wear undershirts."

10082 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE A. N. Wilkins P8802

A servant employed in Lahore
Cursed his parents' affinity for
Gable's "Gone With the Wind"
For this never will end:
"Rhett, butler, will show you the door."

10083 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Cybergeezer

Said Clark Gable, picking his nose,
"I get more than the public suppose.
Take the Hollywood way,
It's the women who pay,
And the men simply take off their clothes."

10084 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE L1043

Clark Gable once said Sophie Tucker
Resisted when he tried to fuck her.
And so when instead
She gave Gable head,
He said the line, "So long....sucker!"

10085 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

Clint Eastwood was famous for gunning,
Thus keeping the bad guys from running;
But his life rearranged
When he got his sex changed,
Joined the church, took some vows, and went nunning.

10086 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

Two critics called Ebert and Siskel
Are giants in film matters fiscal.
If they up their thumbs,
A huge audience comes,
If they down them, a movie may risk all.

10087 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Prof M-G T9710

A lovely young lady named Cybil,
Of fortune and fame had a nibble
With the "Last Picture Show",
So if she wants to go
"Moonlighting", we will not quibble

10088 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Satori

Dustin Hoffman's a film hall-of-famer;
I can say this without a disclaimer.
He's on Seinfeld this week
With his pal, Meryl Streep,
In a Kramer vs Kramer vs Kramer.

10089 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Larry Hollister

Many Oscar results should be tossed --
The Academy must have been sauced.
Hoffman won the thing twice:
"Rain" and "Kramer", that's nice.
But it hurts that his "Tootsie" role lost.

10090 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Larry Hollister

Ed Wood did so many things wrong:
In movies, drama, and song.
His musical worst
Was Catharine the First,
With Kate sung by Anna May Wong.

10091 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Bluebird TP9806

Ed Wood has returned to produce
A musical 'bout child abuse.
Through dancing and song,
You'll learn what went wrong,
And why DAVE, THE HERMIT, became a recluse.
(Ed Wood - Hollywood C movie director)
10092 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Bluebird TP9806

It's a hell of a fix that we're in,
When the geographical spread of the urge to sin
Causes juvenile delinquency,
With increasing frequency,
By the Army, the Navy, and Errol Flynn.

10093 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE L1607

There once was a gal named Lynn,
Who thought of sex as a sin.
But an actor named Errol
Made her pretty head whirl,
And then he was in like Flynn.

10094 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Birch P9805

My wife has reneged on her promise
To take me down South to St. Thomas.
We got into a fight
And she booked the next flight,
Now she's going with Fernando Lamas.

10095 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Mark A. Smeby

Have you heard of young Franchot Tone,
Who felt of his own peculiar bone?
It was long and quite narrow
And filled full of marrow,
And less edible that stale corn pone.

10096 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE L0438

An ancestor of Henry Fonda's
Flew up from Oz via Qantas,
Where he'd boffed kangaroos,
Koala bears too,
So now he thought he'd Pocohontas.

10097 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE

Over the cuckoo's nest Nicholson flew;
He was Hoffa, and Jack Torrence too.
Pass the gin and vermouth,
I can't handle the truth,
If it means seeing "Mars Attacks II."

10098 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Larry Hollister

James Cagney, his moment of fame.
He'd viciously grapefruit this dame.
Her face being juiced,
Her wrinkles reduced.
So, Darling, don't move while I aim.

10099 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Irving Superior P9002

James Stewart was just a big ham
In many a good film program.
But I liked him the most
Playing Harvey's good host;
An eccentric, but no more than I am.

10100 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Prof M-G T9707

Jimmy Stewart, a great actor guy;
Mr. Smith's the role critics rate high.
But I liked him the most
Playing Harvey's good host.
An eccentric, but then so am I!

10101 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE PROF M-G

Dear Teacher, I know you're not vain,
And you write quite as well as Grey, Zane.
I will not embarass you
Or unduly harass you,
But you look a lot like John Wayne.

10102 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

The night fell on Tombstone, and John
'The Duke' Wayne said, "Pilgrim go yon-
Der quicker than syrup
And fetch me that stirrup,
That's holding Marines up near Bonn!"

10103 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE

I know a young blonde lass called Flossy
Who some say is remarkably Saucy
Once, on meetin' John Wayne
Says she "Hey - I'm for layin'"
"How 'bout you - and the rest of your posse!"

10104 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE

This anecdote does not begin
To tell us why Kostner and Flynn
Of Hollywood fame
Robin Hood became,
And remained so excessively thin.

10105 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Irving Superior P9504

A man who had watched "The Titanic"
Was arrested for causing a panic.
He shouted out loud,
"Leo is in the crowd!"
And all of the girlies went manic.

10106 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Kermit Swift

I went to the cinema last night,
Some violence and more than one fight.
Lethal Weapon 4,
It wasn't a bore;
For a sequel, 'twas more than alright!

10107 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Jayne

Riggs and Murtaugh again did their stuff,
Eleven years and they've not had enough.
So full of wit,
("Not too old for this shit")
And Mel Gibson I'd love to handcuff...

10108 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Jayne

Like Gene Kelly, a guy named Cohane
Had a girl who would drive him insane.
Each morn about seven
She'd send him to heaven;
He's happy just zingin' in Lorraine.

10109 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Thomas Patton P0306

A young couch potato in Orlando
Tried renting the movie 'Commando'.
But because of a bug,
He was found on the rug,
With an overdose of Marlon Brando.

10110 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Luigi Semenzato

Mel Gibson looks fine in a kilt,
He kills with his sword to the hilt.
His accent's not bad,
For a mere Aussie lad,
But those blue eyes, they cause me to wilt.

10111 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young actor named Rhet,
Who found himself deeply in debt.
He gave up his chances
Of roles in romances;
He made more playing blood, tears and sweat.

10112 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Arthur Pattaffy

Pink Panther and Clouseau were rivals;
The first flic of many derivals.
But Sellars was classic,
His acting Jurassic,
And now all his films are archivals.

10113 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Ann Richards

Have you heard the one 'bout Richard Gere
And the Gerbil he stuck up his rear?
It's probably not true,
But what can you do --
You cannot believe all you hear.

10114 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Julie Wiskirchen

A gerbil who came from Cape Fear,
Once hustled on old Wigen Pier.
He'd fetch you your tripes,
And clean your drain-pipes,
As long as you weren't Richard Gere.

10115 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Tony Q King

A brute who had drunk too much beer,
Gave his fetching young gerbils great fear.
A two-foot tube he'd wave
'Twixt holler and rave,
Shouting, "You're lucky I'm not Richard Gere!"

10116 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Tony Q King

A cosmonaut with name Vladimir,
Had a cageful of gerbils on Mir.
With a drainpipe and twine,
He used one at a time;
An experiment called "Richard Gere".

10117 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Tony Q King

Our greatest American actor
Is DeNiro and clearly a factor
Behind this impression
Is his deep obsession
With being a pure malefactor.

10118 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Larry Dahl

There was this famous actor, Rock Hudson,
Who's reputed to be quite a stud, son.
When he died, Doris Day,
Said, "He's gay? There's no way!
I would never have thought him a dud, son."

10119 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Alexander Baron

They say that Rock Hudson, the star
As handsome as you and I are --
So virile on screen,
Was often times seen
Back-seating a boy in his car.

10120 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Irving Superior P9111

There once was a stallion from Philly,
Who loved to beat meat that was chilly.
He needed some dough,
So he just shouted out "Yo!
I'll just go slap Appolo Creed silly!"

10121 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Anon

A rich man whose marriage was wrecked,
Went to college to gain intellect.
With help from his son,
He got the job done.
And he no longer "gets no respect".

10122 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Anon

That Roger Vadim was no perv.
From Bardot to Catherine Deneuve,
If it looked good he'd fuck it.
He's now kicked the bucket,
"Shagged out" as an epitaph will serve.

10123 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE

Making movies is Peckinpah's mission.
Check out "Strawdogs," his latest addition.
It's the flick of the year
And it's mission is clear --
You don't fuck with a mathematician.

10124 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Michael Weinstein P8506

Those films about 007 --
I've loved them since I was eleven.
The lucky sod, James,
Surrounded by dames!
The thought of it sent me to heaven.

10125 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Azul

You are not the sole one on that cloud;
Sean Connery stands out in a crowd.
Even today
He'd make a great lay;
The experience make me moan right out loud!

10126 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Azul

I don't know if you have read,
That Sean Penn's got it in his head
That a photographer --
I don't fully concur --
Is really much better off dead.

10127 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Julie Wiskirchen

An actor named Penn made a choice
To go to Iraq to "find voice."
He may find his audition
Cut short by munitions,
Then he won't be around to make noise.

10128 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Noel P0301

A film impresario named Kubric
Made computers and space-jocks his rubric.
When they cried, "There's no sex!"
He tried Clockwork effects--
Rape, buggerery, and foul blows sub-pubric.

10129 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE G2622

A film actor called Tommy Cruise
Is short but he still can confuse.
It's his latest date
Who causes this state,
Her name is Penelope Cruz.

10130 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Tony Burrell

I just saw Eyes Wide Shut,
It should be called Eyes Wide Slut.
She has a GREAT bod;
I'd slip her the Rod,
But Tom has her inside his HUT.

10131 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE

The movies just won't be the same
Without 'Mighty Quinn' and his fame;
But I'll make escapes
To watch him on tapes;
To Zorba he gave a good name!

10132 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Travis Brasell

Tony Quinn is with us no more,
He stayed here six years and four score.
He sure was prolific,
Thirteen kids, terrific,
In ages from sixty to four.

10133 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Frank Fazed

There once was a husband named Walter,
Who found his wife's virtue did falter.
So, her lover he shot,
In a most vital spot,
With intent, not to kill, but to alter.

10134 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Stan Armstrong

There was a young girl of Tahiti
Who dreamed of the star Warren Beatty.
"Wishful thinking, my lass,"
Said her man, "'Cause your ass
Ain't gonna get screwed by that sweetie."

10135 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE Alexander Baron

He's considered "ahead of his time"
And to some his star still has a shine.
It was therefore prophetic
Woody Allen, frenetic,
Stammered. "I will play Hamlet in Mime."

10136 CELEBS - MOVIES - MALE L C Fitzhugh P0111

A young Swedish Miss, name of Inger,
At the stage door often would linger,
With ABBA in town,
She loved to go down
And blow Bjorn, that group's sexy singer.

10137 CELEBS - MUSIC

At a party, a girl from Monrovia
Was told by Andre Segovia,
"My concert's in Rome;
I can't take you home;
Do you mind if someone else drove ya?"

10138 CELEBS - MUSIC Jim Weaver Collection

Barry Manilow's rather a freak;
Some say he is well past his peak.
On one of his shows,
He unblocked his nose.
I hear it was Pick of the Week!

10139 CELEBS - MUSIC Bill Wall

All Bing Crosby's doubles delight
In giving each other a fright.
When midnight has come,
Each bangs on a drum.
They're Bings that go thump in the night.

10140 CELEBS - MUSIC Tiddy Ogg

The tune I am going to play
Upon your sweet organ today,
Is by Bob Dylan.
You I'll be thrillin'
To come hummin' "Lay Lady Lay".

10141 CELEBS - MUSIC

Bob Dylan was in Thessalonika
And he wanted to celebrate Chanukah,
So he went to a "shul"
Where the rabbi was cool,
And he played "Ma-o-tzur" on harmonica.

10142 CELEBS - MUSIC Keith Gilman P0201

In Bologna, how times there have changed;
Rock and Roll and the Pope aren't estranged.
'Cause Bob Dylan played rock
For the men of the frock,
At a concert the Pope had arranged.

10143 CELEBS - MUSIC John Miller

There once was a hit that I hate;
The lyrics had really much fate.
He sang, My Name Is Sue
And What Can I Do.
This song about me, I'll berate!

10144 CELEBS - MUSIC Archie

While you probably don't care who writes
Of male shits who drink and start fights.
The author from Hell
Silverstein, Shel,
Is to blame for the first "man in tights."

10145 CELEBS - MUSIC Joseph M Shair

The "Man In Black," Johnny C., rather
Than being to blame for this blather,
Became hero to me
Fairly simply when he
Refused to sing "Boy Named Sue's Father!"

10146 CELEBS - MUSIC Joseph M Shair

Ah, this is such a signal day,
As Charlotte's now a legal lay.
Will she hit those high notes
After she hits deep throats?
Welsh Wobbler, come, let's hit the hay!

10147 CELEBS - MUSIC Ward Hardman

A corpulent woman named Flo,
Did a lot of aerobics although
She could ne'er lose a pound;
It was due to the sound:
Chubby Checker and Fats Domino.

10148 CELEBS - MUSIC Don Moore P9207

There once was a singer named Elton
Who had girl's hearts all a-meltin'.
But they soon discovered
He was a man lover;
'Twas dicks he'd rather be feltin'.

10149 CELEBS - MUSIC Bill Weiss

The bride was frustrated and blue, so
She burned all the clothes in her trousseau,
For the groom in the shower
Spent hour after hour
Singing off-key Enrico Caruso.

10150 CELEBS - MUSIC John E Mayhood P9804

An artist formerly known as "Prince",
Enjoyed going bare just to mince.
A bender is he,
As you can see,
He behavior would make your Gran wince.

10151 CELEBS - MUSIC Anon

The artist formerly known as Prince,
On stage would just posture and mince.
Then just for a giggle
Changed his name to a squiggle;
Now nobody's heard of him since.

10152 CELEBS - MUSIC Bill Wall

Just to indicate how time does fly
Please recall, if you will, days gone by.
Though "Four Freshmen" they were
Did it ever occur
They're professors now, emeriti?

10153 CELEBS - MUSIC Loren C. Fitzhugh P9405

I love to sing bad G & S;
Billy's words I can really compress
Till there're so small and shiny,
They fit in your heinie --
Well, they're pearls and improve the address.

10154 CELEBS - MUSIC Jim Weaver Collection

A state fair official made claims,
That the singer had odious aims,
When using his vocals,
To charm distaff yokels,
Allegations denied by hick dames.

10155 CELEBS - MUSIC Bob Giandomenico P9712

A German guitarist named Fritz,
Was murdered and cut into bits.
When they found his appendix,
It was marked Jimi Hendrix,
And listed the name of his hits!

10156 CELEBS - MUSIC Sten Svensson

Jimi Hendrix thought Handel was 'Cool';
The man was clearly no fool.
But when he played,
His style soon strayed
From the sound of the authentic school.

10157 CELEBS - MUSIC Phillip Davies

Jimi Hendrix gave the first
Feedback on outrageous shirts.
His guitar pressed
'Tween amp and his chest
'Til it did shriek so loudly, it hurts!

10158 CELEBS - MUSIC

Of innovations he was most productive
From positions, Oh blush!, so seductive.
Though he might blast a
Fender Stratocaster,
This feedback was always constructive.

10159 CELEBS - MUSIC

For the heights Jimi did always try;
You might say that it was do or die.
His life might give pause,
But he never was
SLIGHTLY outrageous, oh fie!

10160 CELEBS - MUSIC

So followest thou this tradition?
Feather boa round neck positioned,
Vest with pupils doubled,
Later spawned "Double Trouble"
To maintain his electric religion.

10161 CELEBS - MUSIC

Of this lineage I bid you be staunch,
When these outrageous shirts thou doth launch.
Doth thou call a chick "Baby"
Or instead "Foxy Lady",
Insist on the higher-class raunch.

10162 CELEBS - MUSIC

Too much! I now doth perspire
From standing too close to his fire.
Forsooth, apply ice;
Mehopes this suffice
Of the feedback that thou doth "require".

10163 CELEBS - MUSIC

I went to wash my face-ious,
Before I ran the race-ious.
I grabbed the soap
From off the rope,
And turned on Julio Iglesious.

10164 CELEBS - MUSIC

Lawrence Welk, randy gentleman, he
Fucked women he met "haw and gee".
And if you came near
You were likely to hear
Hump one ana two ana THREE!!!

10165 CELEBS - MUSIC

When Lerner and Lowe ABOVE attain,
Will they get a cloud over Spain?
Their job there to see
A suffiency
Of moisture will fall on the plain.

10166 CELEBS - MUSIC Irving Superior

They say Liberace liked Thai,
Or chinese, when a restaurant he'd try.
And his favorite dish
Wasn't noodles or fish,
But soup they called Cream of Yung Gai.

10167 CELEBS - MUSIC Hugh Clary

Said his friend, "Is it true what I hoid?
Did you bugger an exotic boid?"
Liberace said, "No.
It just isn't so.
'Twas a cock-er-two that I enjoyed."

10168 CELEBS - MUSIC William N. Nesbit P9604

As his organ was rapidly wooding,
Liberace made sure of his footing,
When fucking brown betty,
Since his body got sweaty,
Ensuring the poof's in the pudding.

10169 CELEBS - MUSIC Hugh Clary

The doc rushed to see Liberace,
'Cause his dick was all spotted and splotchy.
The doc said, "You twit,
Those marks are fresh shit!
Are you still fucking that young mariachi?"

10170 CELEBS - MUSIC John Chastaine

A Scottish sheep ranch is whereto
Mick Jagger finally retired at sixty-two.
Instead of singing out loud,
"Get off of my cloud",
Now sings "Hey McCleod, get off of my ewe!"

10171 CELEBS - MUSIC Tom Accousti

Milli Vanilli lip-synced
And to that, their Grammy was linked.
They put on an act
Which was fully backed --
I felt so very hood-winked.

10172 CELEBS - MUSIC

Spake the Lord God from atop the mount,
"Take heed lest thou openly flaunt
Heavy metal and leather,
Dog collar and tether--
Pat Boone, watch out, I'm keeping count."

10173 CELEBS - MUSIC Arthur Deex P9703

There is a young lad called Rod Stewart;
Just give him a song and he'll screw it.
He sings through his sporran
On anything foreign;
A damn good trick if you can do it.

10174 CELEBS - MUSIC Bill Wall

The artists called Simon and Garfunkel
Were trying to outdo a star uncle,
And the story they worked
Was of heating that lurked
In friction 'twixt hymen and carbuncle.

10175 CELEBS - MUSIC Bill Backe-Hansen P8511

I once had a wife I called Cher,
Whose voice was only just fair.
And as everyone knows,
When it comes to her clothes,
She exposes her ass to the air

10176 CELEBS - MUSIC Jim Weaver Collection

In England two 'street singers' stole
The show, and they're now (bless my soul!)
Out thrusting their parts,
While busting the charts
With "Op'ra Babes" jock-rock 'n' roll!

10177 CELEBS - MUSIC

The abbot stood over the bunk
And said, "That's my piano, you punk!
It is mine, I can tell,
And belongs in my cell;
You're a thieving Felonious Monk."

10178 CELEBS - MUSIC Peter Wilkins

When the singer said, "Diet", he meant it,
Though he may have had cause to repent it.
He did not hesitate.
And soon lost much weight;
Fans rebuked him for his bony tenet.

10179 CELEBS - MUSIC Bob Giandomenico P9710

A tennessee woman went sailin'
Near Nashville with Willie and Waylon.
But not long because
Both old outlaws
Got down and did them some nailin'.

10180 CELEBS - MUSIC John B T9801

John, Paul, George, Stuart and Pete
Got ahead on the strength of Pets's beat.
Stu died, Pete was booted
And Ringo recruited,
And soon for the lads, Easy Street!

10181 CELEBS - MUSIC - BEATLES Dr Limerick

A Beatles fan known as Miss Pringle
Submitted a singable jingle,
Hoping that soon
They would record her tune;
The lisp Ringo had, made her tingle.

10182 CELEBS - MUSIC - BEATLES Gately

Here's the truth, though you may call me loco,
I was sitting with cookies and cocoa,
When I heard John was shot.
My immediate thought:
"They must have been aiming at Yoko."

10183 CELEBS - MUSIC - BEATLES Dr Limerick

John, George, Paul, Ringo, and Pete
Played Hamburg, and went down a treat.
Then Pete said goodbye,
And the rest then rode high,
While Pete beat his meat in the street.

10184 CELEBS - MUSIC - BEATLES Tiddy Ogg

John Lennon got shot by some Yank;
He'd oodles of cash in the bank.
But wife Yoko Ono
Still misses my bone-o,
And now she does nothing but wank.

10185 CELEBS - MUSIC - BEATLES Tiddy Ogg

We Merkins tuned in once to view
Ed Sullivan's "really big shew,"
And saw those four lads
With their Beatle fads
Of long hair and rock songs quite new.

10186 CELEBS - MUSIC - BEATLES Travis Brasell

'Twas Ringo, Paul, John and George, 'quiet'
Who damn near started a riot,
With all of their hits,
But we sure loved those Brits;
Their music, their style -- can't deny it!

10187 CELEBS - MUSIC - BEATLES Travis Brasell

The Beatles, when young, it is true,
That they never lacked for a screw.
Old Man Time takes his toll,
Playing Hell with one's pole,
And sadly, there's now only two.

10188 CELEBS - MUSIC - BEATLES Frank Fazed

There was an old Beetle named Ringo
Who sang in some strange sort of lingo.
At beating the drum
He was really a bum,
So he eked out his days calling Bingo.

10189 CELEBS - MUSIC - BEATLES John E Mayhood P9711

The newspaper ruined my day,
'Cause someone turns sixty, they say,
Who once was -- it's truth --
The ideal of my youth.
Time did fly, I find out in dismay.

10190 CELEBS - MUSIC - BEATLES Eva Bekker

So, Ringo has aged sixty years!
Not bad. It allays many fears.
Though he wrote much malarkey,
His true name, Richard Starkey,
Was seldom made know to our ears.

10191 CELEBS - MUSIC - BEATLES Liam na Beag

Every few years, a new generation
Rediscovers, with loud adulation,
George, Ringo, John, Paul,
Who make most, if not all,
Their successors seem poor imitations.

10192 CELEBS - MUSIC - BEATLES Dr Limerick

Don't you tell me that Yoko does miss
The o-bone-o-in-onno-san bliss!
I feel that this dame
'S Kurogane by name;
In the street I would give her a hiss.

10193 CELEBS - MUSIC - BEATLES

There was a young prick called Cobain;
In the ass he was really a pain.
He died, the wanker;
The shot gun, we thank her.
On the ceiling his brain's just a stain.

10194 CELEBS - MUSIC - COBAIN Jim Weaver Collection

Poor Courtney -- not happy at all;
Her house is becoming a mall
For fanatical fans
Using nails and hands
Scraping souvenirs from off the wall.

10195 CELEBS - MUSIC - COBAIN

There once was a man named Cobain
Whose brains did happen to rain
Down from the ceiling,
From where paint was peeling,
Much to the electricians disdain.

10196 CELEBS - MUSIC - COBAIN

There was a sad soul called Cobain,
Who, I'm certain, was close to insane.
While others would choose
Coral Pinks or Sky Blues,
He painted the wall with his brain.

10197 CELEBS - MUSIC - COBAIN

There once was a guy named Cobain,
Whose wallpaper gave him migraine,
'Til he found the solution
And through self-execution,
Repainted it grey with his brain.

10198 CELEBS - MUSIC - COBAIN

A troubled young man named Cobain;
Felt his life was but only in vain.
He embarked on a course,
Shot himself with great force,
Now he'll never know life and its gains.

10199 CELEBS - MUSIC - COBAIN

Yes, Cobain was considered a star;
Lived with music, booze, women, and cars.
But to kill yourself dead
With a shot to the head,
Shows us all just how dumb that you are.

10200 CELEBS - MUSIC - COBAIN

A troubled young man from Seattle
Was fighting an internal battle.
He let his angst fester,
Embraced his Winchester.
Let's hope his fans follow like cattle.

10201 CELEBS - MUSIC - COBAIN

There was a Rock Star from Seattle,
Who's fans were no smarter than cattle.
His life was no fun,
So he got a shotgun,
And got rid of his skull's wicked rattle.

10202 CELEBS - MUSIC - COBAIN

There was a loser called Kurt
Who said "My poor life ain't worth dirt!
I can't play guitar
And I hate who I are."
KA-BLAM! How much did it hurt?

10203 CELEBS - MUSIC - COBAIN

There once was a asshole named Kurt
Who now resides in the dirt.
He wrote a few songs
And before not too long,
His brains stained the front of his shirt.
(His 12 guage had brains for dessert.)
10204 CELEBS - MUSIC - COBAIN

Kurt Cobain lived a life that was rich
(In the money of course) -- here's the hitch:
Gave it up on a whim,
(Was he stupid and dim?)
Now his look, act, and property's kitch.

10205 CELEBS - MUSIC - COBAIN

The grungy young lead of Nirvana
Felt he'd be better off as a goner.
Dark angst and black rage
Cured with a 12 guage.
Now if it'd only happen to Madonna.

10206 CELEBS - MUSIC - COBAIN

There once was a man named Kurt
Who felt somehow that it hurt.
He stopped all the pain
With a bullet in the brain,
And now lives under six feet of dirt.

10207 CELEBS - MUSIC - COBAIN   Jim Weaver Collection

A young music man named Cobain,
Could not handle stardom and pain.
Tried to overdose,
But not comatose,
With a shotgun he blew out his brain.

10208 CELEBS - MUSIC - COBAIN   Jim Weaver Collection

Dolly Parton's a favorite, I hear
In the race for the Oscar next year.
She's not just "in the hunt"
But she's "way out in front"
To receive Best Supporting Brassiere.

10209 CELEBS - MUSIC - DOLLY PARTON Larry Hollister

I declare, it sure brings out my pique
When guys at Ms. Parton do peek.
Those mountains are high,
And before I should die,
I'd sure like to climb to the peak.

10210 CELEBS - MUSIC - DOLLY PARTON Jim Weaver Collection

Dolly Parton is built, I declare
And she has a quite marvelous pair.
I would give a month's pay
For a saucy display
Or a C-note to see her what-e'er.

10211 CELEBS - MUSIC - DOLLY PARTON Al Willis   T9712

Dolly Parton is one who enchants.
It's rumored she doesn't wear pants.
It would be like dessert
To get under her skirt.
I'd give a week's pay for the chance.

10212 CELEBS - MUSIC - DOLLY PARTON Al Willis   P9805

Bloodthirsty, with fangs all afleck,
The witless vampire said, "Heck"
But saw cause to hearten,
He found Dolly Parton
And bit her -- the fool! -- ON THE NECK!
(Dolly Parton - late 20 century big-boobed country singer)
10213 CELEBS - MUSIC - DOLLY PARTON Bob Giandomenico   P9009

Dolly Parton was giving some head
To Kenny Rogers one night while in bed.
She fed him some tit,
But too much of it...
"My God! I've killed Kenny!" she said.

10214 CELEBS - MUSIC - DOLLY PARTON Wildman   TP9804

Dolly Parton and I, most discreet,
In the dark, on a cozy loveseat:
"Are you hungry, my dear?"
And I'd say, "Hear, hear!"
But I'm certain that I'd overeat.

10215 CELEBS - MUSIC - DOLLY PARTON Al Willis

Dolly Parton has two daffodils.
When she stands, and I sit, I get chills.
When she starts to sing,
I say "Ring-a-ding-ding!
I will lift up mine eyes to the hills!"

10216 CELEBS - MUSIC - DOLLY PARTON Al Willis

I would turn down a dancer from Bali
And a chance to explore Mexicali,
For a little foreplay
And a roll in the hay,
And a breakfast with sweet Parton, Dolly!

10217 CELEBS - MUSIC - DOLLY PARTON Al Willis T9712

Miss Dolly, the dirty old scrubber,
Was covered in acres of blubber.
Her magnificent figure
Looked Twenty times bigger,
Encased in red plastic and rubber.

10218 CELEBS - MUSIC - DOLLY PARTON PeterW

Dolly Parton's a stunning success;
She has troubles and cares, nonetheless.
At her concert, her bust
Was improperly trussed,
And her boobs burst right out of her dress.

10219 CELEBS - MUSIC - DOLLY PARTON Lucas Hulp P9310

This movie will break you in bits,
Evoking both seizures and fits.
You surely will treasure
A measure of pleasure
From "Dolly Displaying Her Wits."

10220 CELEBS - MUSIC - DOLLY PARTON Jane D. Hughes   P9012

Of all singing sensations we've seen,
SUI GENERIS music machine
Was the great Elvis
With gyrating pelvis
And unequaled charisma on screen!

10221 CELEBS - MUSIC - ELVIS   Observer

It's twenty-two years to the day
The "King" sadly went on his way.
No more swivlin' pelvis
From our icon Elvis.
A legend, what more can I say?

10222 CELEBS - MUSIC - ELVIS

A friend of mine likes Rock and Roll,
But her eardrums were taking a toll.
So she turned down the Elvis
And just watched his pelvis;
Now it's her eyeballs that loll.

10223 CELEBS - MUSIC - ELVIS   Patricia Larson

A tone-deaf young rocker named Moon
Could just barely carry a tune,
But he swiveled his pelvis
Like some revenant Elvis,
And made all the teenagers swoon.

10224 CELEBS - MUSIC - ELVIS   Armand E Singer   827

Does Elvis live? The news --
His fans are checking out all clues.
About my age he'd be
So if you're checking me,
Please don't step on my blue sued shoes

10225 CELEBS - MUSIC - ELVIS Irving Superior P8812

In view of his young brother's keenness
To follow his steps, was it meanness
Of Fortune that Elvis
Became known as Pelvis
And thus scuttled the chances of Enos.

10226 CELEBS - MUSIC - ELVIS A. N. Wilkins P9107

With old Elvis in Graceland, I am, sir,
Where his cars and his drugs by the dram were.
It was here he was married.
It was here he was buried--
But in the back yard like a hamster.

10227 CELEBS - MUSIC - ELVIS Don Moore P9311

Elvis is dead, so they said,
But in Vegas last week he was wed.
Then I saw him in Sears
Trying on the brassieres.
Is it me or am I losing my head?

10228 CELEBS - MUSIC - ELVIS Barbara Cunningham P9505

With Heartbreak Hotel, the young Elvis
Put all of us under his spellvis.
He sang Rock-and-Roll-blues
In his Blue Suede Shoes,
In time to the shake of his pelvis.

10229 CELEBS - MUSIC - ELVIS Satori Press

The guy would believe anything.
He thought that Minelli could sing.
He believed all that hype
And Hollywood tripe.
He thought Elvis Presley was king!

10230 CELEBS - MUSIC - ELVIS Al Willis P9709

When Elvis he wrote 'Love Me Tender',
He was looking both slim and slender.
But soon when he took
Downwards for a look,
I bet he couldn't see his gender.

10231 CELEBS - MUSIC - ELVIS Martin V Jensen

It had all disappeared, his 'thing',
In a body the size of Beijing,
And this situation
Of ZERO starvation,
He should have been called the "Burger King."

10232 CELEBS - MUSIC - ELVIS Martin V Jensen

Elvis the pelvis, he thrilled,
But alas, he was very weak willed.
His addiction to food
Really did him no good.
He looked like a whopper, flame grilled.

10233 CELEBS - MUSIC - ELVIS Jayne

That young Presley fellow could sing.
Making rock 'n roll hits was his thing.
But girls all knew Elvis's
Gyrating pelvis is
What really made him the king!

10234 CELEBS - MUSIC - ELVIS Lims For Year - 01

If Elvis were living today,
No doubt, he would probably say,
"I'm in a tight spot
And this coffin's too hot...
So I'll just keep clawin' away!"

10235 CELEBS - MUSIC - ELVIS Observer

Elvis is dead so they said,
But up there, just over my head,
He's rocking and strumming;
And rotors are humming
And his lifeline has just saved our shed.

10236 CELEBS - MUSIC - ELVIS Anon

To all those who Elvis adore,
Contribute your money no more.
You're wasting your dough.
By now you should know,
Mt. Rushmore has room for just four.

10237 CELEBS - MUSIC - ELVIS Irving Superior

The young folks have something to learn,
And they are not quick to discern
The public's great love
And the song stylings of:
Patti, Maxene, and Laverne.

10238 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE Al Weaver

Life's passing on by, like a jet,
So fast that I ain't even yet
Had time to unpack
My brand new 8 track,
And now they've come out on cassette!

10239 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE Travis Brasell

And what's all this stuff "solid state"?
I think that transitors are great.
But are you the guy
To ask where to buy
Young Britney on 78?

10240 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

With telegraph wires strung from pine
To pine, you can order on line;
But I still prefer
To listen to her
The old way and play 69.

10241 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE Travis Brasell

Uncommon, Britney nude is not;
For young she is and hot, hot, hot!
Everybody's seen
This blonde vixen queen.
Is a message needed, it's not.

10242 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE

On this date was born, Britney Spears,
A standout amongst all her peers.
Today she turned twenty...
With sex-appeal plenty,
I'll give the young lady three cheers!

10243 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE

Britney Spears says she is a virgin.
I don't think it takes a brain surgeon
To guess she has lied,
Not too well disguised
By outfits she can't hide an urge in.

10244 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE Julie Wiskirchen

Britney Spears says that she is a virgin;
I think it don't take a brain surgeon
To guess that's a lie,
Not too well disguised,
By outfits she can't hide an urge in.

10245 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE   Molly Denver

Sweet Britney ran off and got wed,
But before he could take her to bed
In their honeymoon room,
The bamboozled groom
Discovered the marriage was dead.

10246 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE

She said, "I've a feeling that's sinking,
But not, of course, 'cause I was drinking!
Before it begun
I said, 'What have I done?"
I do not know what I was thinking!"

10247 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE

The Oscars presented this year
Don't interest me greatly, I fear.
Though my heart isn't in it,
I'll watch for a minute,
To see just how bare Cher will appear.

10248 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE   Candy Zakrzewski   P8805

Dione Warwick, in line to get high,
Is surprised when her lipstick can't fly.
She remarks, "Though it's pot,
I'm a star, am I not?
I presumed I could just Walk On By!"

10249 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE   Peter Wilkins

A funny old fellow named Blix
Was laid off and placed in a fix.
The things got too hot
And the one open spot
Was the lead in the New Dixie Chicks.

10250 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE   Graham Lester

Record sales were quite slow for the Chicks,
So they chanced an appeal to fan's dicks.
Not ashamed of the bush
That sprouts near their tush,
They bared all in a mag -- breast count: six!

10251 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE   RanDog

So famous a singer was Dotty,
Devotees would make her life knotty.
To give time to the shriekers
And the autograph seekers,
She would sign as she sat on the potty.

10252 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2027

Unique was the sound of her wail;
Our emotions -- she did assail,
Till drugs killed the spark
With news for us, stark,
And the sound of her voice was curtailed.

10253 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE   Henrietta Thomas

Her life was cut short by the drugs,
And partying down with weird lugs.
Did anyone care?
Do more than just stare?
My heartstrings this footnote hard tugs.

10254 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE   Henrietta Thomas

She was lost on the highway of life.
All she ever knew of was strife.
At each wrong turn,
Her heart did burn,
As if it were cut with a knife.

10255 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE   Henrietta Thomas

She wasn't related to Scott,
But both of their lives tell a lot
Of what happens to
The talented few
Who let themselves go to pot.

10256 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE   Henrietta Thomas

A woman called Mariah Carey
Of her energy should have been wary.
Was it because of glitter
That her dress won't fit her?
Or maybe her man is a fairy.

10257 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE   Julie Wiskirchen

Marilyn Manson's as skinny as a rail;
Has dyed hair and wears makeup that's pale.
Has one googly eye
Kinda looks like a fly...
And did I mention that Marilyn's male?

10258 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE   Cheryl

There was a young singer named Melisser,
Who liked all the girls to kiss her.
She was raking the cash in
And giving toungue lashin's
To misses rather than misters.

10259 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE   Bill Weiss

In Dublin in streets wide and narrow,
Old Molly would wheel her wheelbarrow.
She'd veg whithout number
But shunned the cucumber
In favor of vegetable marrow.

10260 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

Though Patti LaBell can sure sing,
A hellova song with zing,
"O say can you see...",
Was not meant to be
Sung with a blues type ring.

10261 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE Carol

Yes, we are on the same page;
Those song butchers are an outrage.
And Patti's rendition
Deserves opposition
From patriots of every age!

10262 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE Observer

Posh Spice just gave birth -- Did you know?
And they've called the poor kid Brooklyn Joe.
After, would you believe,
Where the child was conceived.
Now my own kids, if I had done so...

10263 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE

The first would be Ford, not bad, true,
But The second, Haybarn, a bit grue-
Some, and the gal:
Back-Of Gasworks, oh hell,
She'd have beaten me quite black and blue.

10264 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE

You've read it in all of the 'zines:
What Posh Spice's baby's name means.
I know it sounds terse,
But it could have been worse --
If Posh had conceived her in Queens.

10265 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE

Get the champagne and pop the old cork;
A spice girl has met with the stork.
He's been named Brooklyn Joe
So the whole world will know
That his mama got laid in New York.

10266 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE

Now before I express my derision
As to where she got in this condition,
Though it seems a weird fad,
I must say that I'm glad
That the kid wasn't named for position.

10267 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE

And now comes the news about Scary;
I think she was boffed by a fairy.
The result will be strange,
A kid with the mange;
Someone so ugly and hairy.

10268 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE LadyJ

Don't lets forget Baby Spice!
She's sweet and unbearably nice.
Try as she might,
She isn't too bright.
Believe me, she never thinks twice.

10269 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE LadyJ

And then there's the stuff about Sporty
Whose backside is secretly warty.
She looks like a rose
When she's wearing clothes,
But naked, she looks like she's forty.

10270 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE LadyJ

There was a spice girl called Posh,
Finding herself pregnant said "Gosh!"
Now she is a nun
And will soon have a tum,
And think of those nappies to wash.

10271 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE LadyJ

A rock star of note, Tina Turner,
Was a young Fool in Love, but a learner.
She's easy to like
And since she shed Ike,
She's soared with her own after-burner.

10272 CELEBS - MUSIC - FEMALE Satori Press

A very confused young pop singer,
For his sister was quite a dead ringer.
Neither boy nor a girl,
Gave both sexes a whirl,
Except he caught his nose in a wringer.

10273 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Nancy Cee

Did M Jackson have nose reshaped twice?
Does he think looking white's worth the price?
A compulsion he's fed,
Is young boys in his bed.
Does he use cash to mask chronic vice?

10274 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Esther Koch P0304

I saw Jacko on TV last night,
And I'm not really sure you were right.
Though he's slept with jailbait,
His moonwalk was great!
But his face always gives me a fright.

10275 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON

A man told his friend, "I've a shack, son.
I think I'll behave like a Jackson.
I'll fill it with boys;
Pretend they are toys;
If I'm caught, I don't think I'll be back, son!"

10276 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Arthur Pattaffy

I dreamed I held Janet's sweet breast
As she happily acquiesced;
And I can reveal
That I honestly feel
So much better now that I've confessed!

10277 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Observer

Michael J's actions tend to un-nerve us,
When he sleeps with young boys, SAINTS PRESERVE US!
But his Demo cohort
Screws us all -- as a sport --
In the quaint name of public service.

10278 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Arthur Deex P0401

A newpaper story, bewilderin',
I read while my coffee was filterin';
It said Michael Jackson
Had sent them a fax on
His new textbook, "How to Rear Children."

10279 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Hugh Clary

He's a man that we like to call Jacko;
I think he is quite a bit whacko.
Did he molest a young boy?
And did he enjoy?
Or is all that info post facto?

10280 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Julie Wiskirchen

Since Madonna gave birth to the tyke,
Michael Jackson said, "I'll do the like."
Though both say, "Our kids lack
Rapper names like '2 PAC',"
Either could name their offspring, 3 STRIKE.

10281 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Loren C. Fitzhugh P9701

Wardrobe malfunction is all very well;
From her jacket her right bosom fell.
It was ever so funny,
Such a small little honey.
You should see the one on Aunty Nell!

10282 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Mul

Ward Hardman saw a saggy tit;
He cannot quite get over it.
He's used to Britney
Or Christina, Gee!
Janet's knocker was not a hit!
(exposed tit during halftime 2004 Superbowl - BFD - McW)
10283 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Bonnie

As Janet wriggled through her nautch,
She ground her rump in Justin's crotch.
(Like brother Michael's verve,
Earned him the name of Perv.)
And I only had just one scotch!

10284 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Ward Hardman

How CBS must need a hit,
To show us such a naughty bit!
We'd speculate, surmise,
"What is the big surprise?"
It's Janet Jackson's rightmost tit!

10285 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Ward Hardman

For those of us who felt bereft,
Because we did not see the left,
The force of gravity
Triumphed over depravity;
That breast did lack the needed heft!

10286 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Ward Hardman

"Wardrobe malfunction", (great cop-out!)
Caused Jan and Justin each to pout.
"Oh dear! Lord have mercy...
That "breakaway jersey"
Should have made both her boobs pop out!"

10287 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Ward Hardman

Is there one soul in this blessed land,
Who believes the whole thing wasn't planned?
Seven-second delay?
Did not work that day.
(They'll not Miss Janet's fine milk gland!)

10288 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Ward Hardman

The halftime this year was a flop,
Because Janet's breast just went plop.
They tried for a shock;
Came off like a rock;
Sharpest thing was her nipple prop.

10289 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Bonnie

Don't show Justin with Jan copulating.
Don't show Janet on his knob fellating.
But the twitch of a clasp
Made the audience gasp.
The finale was so titillating.

10290 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Ward Hardman

With music I just couldn't dig,
I did not think the deal was that big.
Jan started to limber
As Justin yelled "Timber!"
But all that fell out was a twig.

10291 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON SFA

I hate to see Jackson put down.
His face, after all, is his own.
His kids bring him joy --
He had none as a boy --
So leave the poor fellow alone.

10292 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON

His Never Land Ranch as sensation,
Michael Jackson brings kids for vacation.
They arrive via Trailways
Or even by railways,
At the stop when they signal Mole-staion.

10293 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Hugh Clary

Michael Jackson wears a mask every day;
We'll not know if he's straight or gay.
He covers his face
With a small bit of lace,
So he doesn't scare small boys away.

10294 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Arnie Schoenbrun P0301

Michael Jackson's a father they say;
Of someone with whom he can play.
But no one believed
The kid was conceived
By him in the usual way.

10295 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON MrMalo

"Stressed out?" asks our pal, Michael Jackson
(Who looks more and more Anglo-Saxon)
"Then invite a young boy
To come play with your toy
At a sleepover -- mighty relaxin'!"

10296 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Lucal Hulp P9405

Michael Jackson, his skin is so fairish,
And his behavior outrageously garish.
I've heard it's been said,
"One more young boy in bed,
And the church will give him his own parish."

10297 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Bill

Michael Jackson has had some bad days;
Suspected of deviant ways.
That court case was hateful,
But he should be grateful,
It wasn't as bad as OJ's.

10298 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON MrMalo

Michael Jackson and Lisa were wed,
But my question pertains to their bed:
Did that oxygen bubble
Give Lisa much trouble?
How romantic was "Oops, watch your head!"

10299 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Limerick Man

Michael Jackson, the MTV queen,
Doffed his mask to observe Halloween.
He thought fans would embrace
His surgeon-made face,
But it made all their faces turn green.

10300 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Arnie Schoenbrun P0301

I think it's much worse than you feared
That this man has a son, is too weird.
But it just get worse,
In this very last verse,
This boy, by Jackson, will be reared.

10301 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Les Stewart

Jackson took off his mask in the street;
A stranger he happened to meet.
The stranger said, "Gladly
I'll give you some candy.
You don't have to say, 'Trick or treat.'"

10302 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Arnie Schoenbrun P0301

Now that Michael and Lisa have split,
I do wonder just why she did quit.
Maybe all of their trouble
Started under the bubble,
Or perhaps she would not babysit!

10303 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Limerick Man

Micheal Jackson has a face so white,
It is such an astonishing sight.
He will wear it to bed
As a part of his head,
But takes it off on Halloween night.

10304 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Tom Patton P0301

I'll share this if you'll promise to scoff
Or snort loudly or chortle or cough.
Michael Jackson's fine art
Is well matched by K-Mart.
Both have little boys' PJ's half off.

10305 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9406

Your job this week hasn't borne fruit?
Use this modern technique to earn loot:
Pick a rich guy whose famous,
Allege something heinous,
And file a ten-million-buck suit.

10306 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Lucas Hulp   P9405

Michael Jackson is the strangest sort;
Has a pet chimpanzee just for sport.
They aren't much for titties,
But then neither are kiddies,
And they can't haul your ass into court.

10307 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON MrMalo

Michael Jackson's life story, alack,
When filmed will come under attack.
And a major factor
Will be if the actor
Hired to play him, should be white or black.

10308 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Loren Fitzhugh   P0307

I just couldn't care for him less;
He may even be wearing a dress.
Kids do bring him joy,
He didn't have as a boy,
But I won't let him know my address.

10309 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON

Old Wacko Jacko's a disgrace;
Uses veils to cover his kids face.
He's a rich paedophile
And I think he's just vile.
He's also unsure of his race.

10310 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Anon

I saw Janet's low-slung shitty dug,
And gave my "Show the bitch pity" shrug.
I was incredulous;
It was so pendulous.
Just a droopy pierce-ringed titty! Ugh!

10311 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Ward Hardman

The news guys much think I'm a rube,
And I missed the action on the tube.
Such stuff just promotes
Sex harrassment. My vote's
For them both and the planners as boobs.

10312 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Cyber Wizard

Michael Jackson in his kingly robe
Must have a diseased frontal lobe.
He said with conviction,
Admitting addiction;
"It's very young lads that I probe."

10313 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Nancy Cee

Michael Jackson's a bit of a card;
Every bit of himself he'll discard.
He's rebuilt his face
From all over the place.
Now his buttocks are terribly scarred.

10314 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Bill Wall

The language of Gibber, I know;
My grandpa taught me long ago.
With second and first
Syllables reversed
So "Lo-Hel" really means "Hello".

10315 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON

Now Jacko, be he white or black,
Should really be given some slack.
His nose needs some waxin',
The name "Mi-chael Jack-son"
In Gibberish is "Kill-My Son-Jack"

10316 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON

There is queer fellow named Jacko,
Regarded by all as a whacko.
He owns lots of toys,
And he sleeps with young boys,
And he's not sure if he's white or black-o.

10317 CELEBS - MUSIC - M & J JACKSON Alexander Baron

I would rather be bit by piranha,
Than watch any show with Madonna.
I will watch a bedsore,
Or a Costeau flick, or
A staid travelogue from Botswana!

10318 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA Al Willis T9712

Michael J. and Madonna just smiled
Saying, "We're driving the Pop World wild,
Planning both when or whether
We'll be getting together
To create our dysfunctional child.

10319 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA Jim Weaver Collection

In England we call "Madaarna" Madonna
Though we don't call a banana banonna.
But however you spiel it,
Madonna will peel it,
And her next act explain to His Honour!

10320 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA   Jim Weaver Collection

Madonna? She can't even sing!
And tits in a can do not spring!
And from what I have heard,
Be it man, beast, or bird,
That bitch will fuck most anything.

10321 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA   Jim Weaver

Madonna you know is with child.
The bishop, he just went wild.
"If I find the bloke
Who gave her the poke,
He'll be ecclesiasticly reviled."

10322 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA   Magunda

Calamities reign far and wide,
Economy's taking a slide,
Politics gory, still
Number-one story: Will
Sean and Madonna stay tied?

10323 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA   Chester Wolfson   P8805

Madonna, as you know, is with child!
Who was the guy she had riled?
No one in his right mind
Would risk that kind of a grind,
And having his todger defiled!

10324 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA   Percy Longprong

Madonna, you know, is with child;
It's practically driving her wild,
For it may have been Sean's chin,
Or Dennis Rodman's skin,
Or any of a thousand men's smiles!

10325 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA JLMB

A tuneful spring chick named Madonna
In concert attempted Nirvana.
Screamed cops in distress,
"You mustn't undress!"
"I may, I can, and I'm gonna!"

10326 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA OncleRouge

There is a singer named Madonna;
The sound of her singing is trauma.
Her acting is tripe,
Naught but media hype,
And her life worse than soap-opera drama.

10327 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA M. J. Mack

There once was a girl named Madonna,
To all the boys said, "Do you wanna?"
Warren Beatty said no,
And called her a 'Ho'.
Now she cries and smokes marijuana.

10328 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA Tom Maguire

A pop singer name of Madonna,
Oft sits (like a virgin) upon a
Rabid French poodle,
Who chomps on her doodle,
And gets soaked as if it's in a sauna.

10329 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA Tim Stuby

A pop singer name of Madonna,
Fellated cold chocolate banonas.
Hauled in a hurry
Before judge and jury,
Said, "They're longer and harder, Your Honor!"

10330 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA Mr. Vance

The artist once known as Prince,
Made good old Madonna wince.
She said, "Wimpfuck, your breath
Scares me to death!
After a blowjob, use mints!"

10331 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA Gene Brady

Madonna, you know, is with child,
And it's got theologians quite riled,
That her increase in girth
May be called 'Virgin Birth"
Though her trainer's been fucking her wild!

10332 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA Blaze

The commenters all commentaried
On whether Madonna got married.
No one knows for sure;
The site was secure --
Thus the secret non-story was carried.

10333 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA Election 2000

The "Material Girl" is Madonna.
When singing, she often puts on a
Brassiere set with spikes;
She's wild and she likes
Sex, whether in bed or a sauna.

10334 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA Satori Press

Madonna's in a family way,
And the proud, happy papa did say:
"The world's best known cunt
Pops out my little runt,
When we celebrate her Labor Day!"

10335 CELEBS - MUSIC - MADONNA   CB

"Just to be, is to do," said Rousseau.
"To do is to be," Sarte said so.
"Do-be-do-be-do-do"
Sang Sinatra on cue.
Do-be-do-be-do-be, and then go!

10336 CELEBS - MUSIC - SINATRA   Prof M-G

He did it his way they say,
Chalking up women to lay.
He wooed 'em and crooned,
And most of them swooned;
Irregardless of his toupee.

10337 CELEBS - MUSIC - SINATRA   Logophilia

Sometime a girl struck your fancy --
The rest had to cream in their pantsy.
But as for your spoor,
It's sadly impure:
You've left us with Jr. and Nancy.

10338 CELEBS - MUSIC - SINATRA   H WHELCHEL

From Egypt way down to Sumatra,
The boys all loved Cleopatra.
Marc Antony
And Julius C.
And (God help us) Frankie Sinatra.

10339 CELEBS - MUSIC - SINATRA   Ed Wolfert   P8405

There's really a lot to be said
For hearing Sinatra in bed.
If you can't stand the tune,
It's so easy to swoon,
Or to umpity-umpit instead.

10340 CELEBS - MUSIC - SINATRA G2199

I find there's no humor in grief;
Frank's family sure shares this belief.
There loss is also ours,
Even Las Vegas Towers
Dimmed their lights, no matter how brief.

10341 CELEBS - MUSIC - SINATRA S C Saint

It is true, The Chairman has gone
Leaving us to look higher and yon
For another "The Voice",
As if there were a choice.
Our music account is overdrawn.

10342 CELEBS - MUSIC - SINATRA S C Saint

Old Blue Eyes is dead, now he's gone
To that great singers bandstand beyond.
A talent that spanned
All 'cross the land;
Frank Sinatra, I'll think of you fond.

10343 CELEBS - MUSIC - SINATRA Arden

To "Blue Eyes" we bid a "so long...",
Filling our hearts with a song.
Pledge it today,
To do it your way...
He did and it didn't go wrong.

10344 CELEBS - MUSIC - SINATRA PJ

Frank Sinatra, a great man of song,
Was arrested for singing too long.
Said Chuck Barris, the cop,
"You may be on top,
But singing too long means the gong."

10345 CELEBS - MUSIC - SINATRA   Sandy Singer   P9603

"In the wee small hours of the morning,"
Old Blue Eyes left without warning.
"So Set 'em up Joe,"
We have nowhere to go.
Our respect we will pay with our mourning.

10346 CELEBS - MUSIC - SINATRA   S C Saint

Can you say what's become of Tom Lehrer?
As a comic that guy was a terror.
Not at all circumspect,
His career got wrecked
Just for telling the truth! What an error!

10347 CELEBS - MUSIC - TOM LEHRER   John Miller 0328

It seems in a song, Tom implied
That at National Hero, our pride,
Was a Nazi, disloyal
To ANYONE's soil
And the lawyers, of course, took his side.

10348 CELEBS - MUSIC - TOM LEHRER   John Miller 0328

It seems Tom was right all along
But the lawsuit for sure stilled his song.
Your chances are zero
'Gainst a popular hero;
Doen't matter you're right or you're wrong.

10349 CELEBS - MUSIC - TOM LEHRER   John Miller 0328

Tom, wherever you are,
You rank in my mind as a star.
But the public's as silly
About someone called Willie...
And your satire would get just as far.

10350 CELEBS - MUSIC - TOM LEHRER   John Miller 0328

I'm not sure to which you refer;
Did Lehrer create a big stir?
Coworkers and I
Think he's quite a guy;
Enjoying his music, yes sir!

10351 CELEBS - MUSIC - TOM LEHRER   Arden

Please make the effort to seek
Tom's version of Brotherhood Week.
He skewered them all;
The big and the small,
But the Vatican Rag made me weak.

10352 CELEBS - MUSIC - TOM LEHRER   Frank Fazed

His songs were much more than a lark,
John noted he did light a spark.
The birds all took wing
When they heard him sing,
Poisoning Pigeons in the Park.

10353 CELEBS - MUSIC - TOM LEHRER   Frank Fazed

I think it is worth it to seek,
Out Tom's version of Brotherhood Week.
Quite quickly tonight
I found a web sight,
Which I'm sure though is hardly unique.
(http://www.wiw.org/~drz/tom.lehrer/jmazner/lehrhtml.htmml)
10354 CELEBS - MUSIC - TOM LEHRER   John Miller

Yes, Lehrer created a fuss
And the way that he did dit was thus:
Dr. Werner von Braun
Was the one he took on;
Werner's lawyers did much more than cuss.

10355 CELEBS - MUSIC - TOM LEHRER   John Miller

Tom's leanings were far left of center;
An area I seldom enter.
But I have to admire
His clever satire,
And the verse of which he was inventor.

10356 CELEBS - MUSIC - TOM LEHRER   John Miller

As I was about to entwine
With a girl I found oh-so-divine,
His song, "Be Prepared"
Most likely then spared
The world from kids, both hers and mine.

10357 CELEBS - MUSIC - TOM LEHRER   John Miller

I want to try hunting right now,
But I'm quite a bit tipsy somehow.
So being the bearer
Of Songs By Tom Lehrer,
I'll shoot hunters, and wardens, and cow

10358 CELEBS - MUSIC - TOM LEHRER

A Boston sub-deb named Brooks,
Whose hobby was reading sex books.
She married a Cabot
Who looked like a rabbit,
And deftly lived up to his looks.

10359 CELEBS - SOCIETY

Through the cafes of Paris they'd dash,
The couple had lots of panache.
When Gertrude was poke-less,
Miss Alice B. Tolklas
Would offer Miss Stein her mustache.

10360 CELEBS - SOCIETY Silvia S Crockett P0104

Ann Nicole some skiing runs ran,
But when she fell down on her can,
The SITZMARK impression
Was such a dimension,
A large avalanche then began.

10361 CELEBS - SOCIETY Chris Papa

A devil named Aanton LaVey
Was accustomed to having his way.
As he once said to Satan
"This place is no Peyton,
But I've managed to make it all pay."

10362 CELEBS - SOCIETY Neal Wilgus P8205

The trouble with Betty Friedan
Is she misses the whole point of man.
When God made the penis
He was thinking of Venus;
Betty thinks of a trip to the can.

10363 CELEBS - SOCIETY P8112

Even one as white as me,
Felt sadness, but no glee,
At the sad death
Of the Widow X.
Goodbye to Mrs Shabazz...Betty.

10364 CELEBS - SOCIETY Jim Weaver Collection

Shiela said of old bhagwan Sheree,
"His pecker hangs down to his knee.
With the girls he's a card,
Only time it gets hard
Is when the old fart has to pee."

10365 CELEBS - SOCIETY Clarence E. Boyle P8807

There was a young man from Eurasia,
Who toasted his balls in a brazier,
Till they grew quite as hot (Till they grew so tough)
As the the glamorous twat, (As to scuff the tough muff)
Of Miss Brenda Diana Duff Frazier.

10366 CELEBS - SOCIETY L1418

There was a young man from East Asia,
The size of whose cock would amaze ya'.
It was wrinkled and rough
And just fit the muff
Of Brenda Diana Duff-Frazier

10367 CELEBS - SOCIETY Jim Weaver Collection

We've numerous carnival freaks
Like midgets, fat ladies, and geeks,
But the worst one, by far,
Weird, outre', and bizarre,
Is one that we've had several weeks.

10368 CELEBS - SOCIETY John Dohner P8605

A dog-faced boy, Jo-Jo, he is.
The best thing to enter show biz.
He can lay in the halls
And lick both his balls,
Apart or together -- Gee Whiz!

10369 CELEBS - SOCIETY John Dohner P8605

And yes, we've got one or two bitches
(The kind who will keep you in stitches)
For they thing, for a drink,
You will get out your dink
And lay them in meadows and ditches.

10370 CELEBS - SOCIETY John Dohner P8605

So saunter in quickly, please do,
And catch this review ere it's through,
Then perhaps you'll believe
What we have up our sleeve
Is clever, enthralling -- and new!

10371 CELEBS - SOCIETY John Dohner P8605

There once was a dame, Carrie Nation,
Who suffered constant menstruation.
She asked, "Why can't I
(Who will never be 'dry')
With a hatchet, cut off men's libations?"

10372 CELEBS - SOCIETY Jim Weaver Collection

Goodbye Mr. Schultz and fare well,
Your pen filled with ink wove a spell.
Over all that could see
Ourselves, you and me,
In the four paneled stories you'd tell.

10373 CELEBS - SOCIETY

Your gift was so much like haiku.
Surprising how much you could do
With a few short ink strokes,
Turning trials into jokes,
Pointing out the truths which we knew.

10374 CELEBS - SOCIETY

It's sad that it all had to end.
I wonder how will we contend
With that empty space.
No one will replace
Those laughs on which we'd depend.

10375 CELEBS - SOCIETY

"Cartoons are my life," he did say,
It's so sad that he died yesterday.
Along with the gang,
My heart feels a pang;
I'll miss them all every Sunday.

10376 CELEBS - SOCIETY

Miss Parker opined with great wit;
That if owners of yoni and tit,
At a frat house weekend
Were laid end to end,
It wouldn't surprise her a bit.

10377 CELEBS - SOCIETY Larry Davis P9004

To Elizabeth Arden you flee!
She's the best, you can take it from me.
From body massage
To cosmetic triage,
No man treats you better than she!

10378 CELEBS - SOCIETY Annie Jay

They said she was just a cruel tease,
When the foreplay she'd frequently freeze.
"I'm Emily Post!
I'll not let you coast!
No blow-job until you say please!"

10379 CELEBS - SOCIETY TuttaGioia

Despite Betty Friedan's fierce cry,
There are some rights we men must deny.
Think you'll allow, sirs,
That feminine trousers,
Need not be equipped with a fly.

10380 CELEBS - SOCIETY

The observant philosopher, Black,
Stuck his prick in Miss Stein from the back.
Then he fucked her in front
And he said of her cunt,
That a crack is a crack is a crack.

10381 CELEBS - SOCIETY   Albin Chaplin   3024-0478

An explorer of note once did hunt
Through the masses of hair out in front
Of Miss Stein's crotch hirsute,
And observed, so astute
That a cunt is a cunt is a cunt.

10382 CELEBS - SOCIETY   Albin Chaplin   3024-0477

To Miss Stein, this philosopher slick
As a fucker was far, far too quick,
So his pecker she sucked
And she said, "I deduct
That a prick is a prick is a prick."

10383 CELEBS - SOCIETY   Albin Chaplin   3024-0479

As Gloria Leonard would say,
The lighting's the optimum way
To contrast the erotic
With porno and its clique,
Yet that subject's totally gray.
(She said diff between porn and erotic was lighting - McW)
10384 CELEBS - SOCIETY   Michael Polo   P9004

Women's lib Steinem, Glorious Gloria!
Floating around in phantasmagoria.
Since we now have the "pill",
Lib is over the hill.
It will never play in Peoria.

10385 CELEBS - SOCIETY Edward C. Wolfert P8112

"Your hat's festooned in back," I told Nellis,
"I don't have a festoon and I'm jealous."
The reply that I heard,
To the point, seemed absurd,
"That thing's known as a Havelock, Ellis."

10386 CELEBS - SOCIETY Loren Fitzhugh P0209

Said the wise Henry David Thoreau,
"One must watch where one's money doth go.
Be prudent, be frugal,
Heed not Gotham's bugle.
Though, for me, it's the Club Med-a-Go-Go."

10387 CELEBS - SOCIETY Arthur Deex P0204

Mr. Kissinger kisses the misses,
And smiles, "What a blissful life this is!"
But a loathsome disease
Puts an end to his ease:
Now Kissinger misses the kisses.

10388 CELEBS - SOCIETY Laurence Perrine P8512

According to H. D. Thoreau,
You should get into Nature's sweet flow,
And live in the woods,
Spurn luxury goods --
And eat only fast foods, to-go.

10389 CELEBS - SOCIETY Norm Storer P9812

Pray tell me if you should know
The name of the man, friend or foe,
Believer or scoffer,
Who last saw Jimmy Hoffa.
The answer's, of course, Jacques Costeau.

10390 CELEBS - SOCIETY Arthur Deex P8607

Abzug and Steinum, Friedan and Grier;
All sex-starved broads, I'll bet you a beer.
They'd trade liberation
For male copulation;
Come on, guys; let's volunteer!

10391 CELEBS - SOCIETY Edward C. Wolfert P8112

Be the match made in Heaven or Hell,
Who could date a renowned ne'er-do-well?
But a famous no-use?
Some one please introduce
Kato Kaylin to Monica L!

10392 CELEBS - SOCIETY Prof M-G

Sipping a glass of fine port,
While the butler swept up the ort,
He told raucous tales
Of gales, whales and frails.
He was an Ern'st Hemingway sort.

10393 CELEBS - SOCIETY Jim Jambor P9101

A Back Bay attorney named Kyle,
Kept a very elaborate file,
On the sexual habits
Of Lowells and Cabots,
And found them surprising vile.

10394 CELEBS - SOCIETY Isaac Asimov

That Flynn Air Force pilot named Kelly,
Was playing nude, belly to belly,
With a married guy,
Who was sort of sly.
Now the whole sordid tale's on the telly.

10395 CELEBS - SOCIETY Frank Spectre

That curvaceous pilot named Flinn,
When they charged her with living in sin,
Said "Honey, the brass
Say I must toss your ass;
But oh, what the hell, put it in!"

10396 CELEBS - SOCIETY Joe Long

There once was a Madame called Tussaud,
Who loved the grond folk in 'Who's Who' so,
That she made them in wax,
Both their front and their backs,
And she asked no permission to do so.

10397 CELEBS - SOCIETY C Inge (Bibby)

Martha Stewart's insisting: "Did not
Ever fudge over stocks that I'd got."
Said she, "Honorable judge,
It ain't my kind of fudge.
And the best kind of stock's in a pot!"

10398 CELEBS - SOCIETY

Martha told her broker by phone:
Just dump all my shares of Imclone.
This great stroke of luck
Saved her more than a buck.
Next day, the price dropped like a stone.

10399 CELEBS - SOCIETY Frank Petersohn

Enjoying a trip on Titanic,
And disdaining the general panic,
Molly Brown, the unsinkable,
Ignored the unthinkable,
And successfully crossed the Atlantic.

10400 CELEBS - SOCIETY K J Jennisng TP9804

Now Mrs. Houdini won't dare
To sit very long in one chair.
She shifts and she sings
The eeriest things,
But mostly the song OVER THERE.

10401 CELEBS - SOCIETY Irving Superior P8710

To Mrs. Houdini -- "My Dear:
I told you, I'd somehow appear.
I told you, when able,
I'd seance your table,
So sit over there, Dear, I'm HERE!"

10402 CELEBS - SOCIETY Irving Superior P8710

I went to see Dr. Dallas
To check on the state of my phallus.
"Just a quick question, Doc.
If this Dick Trickle won't stop,
Will I end up with a Rusty Wallace?"

10403 CELEBS - SOCIETY Gearhart TP9807

"I'm fearful of Christmas," said Howard
"And the feeling has me overpowered."
"I see," siad his shrink,
"Well, the reason I think
Is perhaps because you're a Noel Coward."

10404 CELEBS - SOCIETY Bob Biandomenico P8801

Pamela Lee looks real nice!
She's been in my dreams once or twice!
She I'd never marry,
'Cause that's just too scary;
Don't want the whole pie, just a slice!
(Britney Spears also by Observer)

10405 CELEBS - SOCIETY Jumping Jack

Things aren't always Hunky Dory,
Once you've attained fame and glory.
Paparazzi
Are so gutsey,
For a nice juicy small little story.

10406 CELEBS - SOCIETY Nawhal

Paul Marks is just one of those pricks
Who would have us do Clintonesque tricks.
Just because he's a Brit,
He thinks he has wit,
And the rest of the world is all hicks.
(who is he? - McW)
10407 CELEBS - SOCIETY

Women's lib hates you, Phyllis Schafly.
You're so sexy and (Garbo'd say) loffly.
You stirred up the backlash
That settles their hash.
We grateful to you. Thanks awfully.
(awfully is the operative word - McW)
10408 CELEBS - SOCIETY Edward C. Wolfert P8112

Ralph Waldo, how naive you are!
From the truth of the matter, how far!
Accept my advisement,
Without advertisement,
You won't sell a five-cent cigar.

10409 CELEBS - SOCIETY Laurence Perrine P9208

A "man of the moment" is Reagan;
Another is "cosmical" Sagan;
But the former is antic,
The latter pendantic --
May the moment soon pass, a new Begin!

10410 CELEBS - SOCIETY Kathleen A. Martin P8302

That cocksucking fag Richard Simmons,
Sells diets to overgrowed wimmens.
But the diet he wants
Is his buns on a schvanze,
Like a hot dog with all of the trimmins.

10411 CELEBS - SOCIETY

Steve Fossett's balloon locomotion
Had circling the world for a notion.
He ballooned night and day
For two thirds of the way,
But then fell with a splash in the ocean!

10412 CELEBS - SOCIETY Prof M-G

It's a part of American lore
That Thoreau, on Walden's calm shore,
With ruthless efficiency,
Preached self-sufficiency,
While buying his beans from a store.

10413 CELEBS - SOCIETY John E Maywood

A man of great practice and theory
Is the stand-up philosopher Leary.
His life is worthwhile
If he can just SMIILE
And fornicate till he is weary.
(Space migration, intelligence increase, life extension)
10414 CELEBS - SOCIETY Neal Wilgus P8205

A queer with a voice kind of throaty,
And a body all flabby and bloaty,
Said, "I like the fighters,
But mostly the writers.
I'd die for my Truman Capote."

10415 CELEBS - SOCIETY Jim Weaver Collection

Consider the plight of U. Geller,
A remarkable, tricky young feller.
Once, to tease, bent some keys.
Then said, "God, I own these,
And now I've locked myself in the celler."

10416 CELEBS - SOCIETY Loren C. Fitzhugh P9503

Remember that Israeli feller,
That went by the name Uri Geller?
Spoons he would bend,
Just by stroking their end.
His book then became a best seller.

10417 CELEBS - SOCIETY

He watched a porn movie, felt rand-
Y; Grasping his dick in his hand,
It bent at each stroke,
And finally, poor bloke,
The thing came away in his hand.

10418 CELEBS - SOCIETY

Miss Vanderbilt screwed twenty goats.
(On their prowess she fervently dotes.)
When she got through,
She had a cold brew,
And wrote them all nice thank-you notes.

10419 CELEBS - SOCIETY TuttaGioia

A house Barbie has, and a car.
But poor Ken has nothing so far.
She has those big boobs
That startle the rubes --
Ken doesn't even have a cigar!

10420 CELEBS - SOCIETY - BARBIE   Marlene Lewis

TOYS R US I once entered on whim
And addressed a clerk, sere, gaunt, and prim.
"For these dolls I've a yen.
Barbie here comes with Ken?"
She said, "No, Barbie fakes it with him."

10421 CELEBS - SOCIETY - BARBIE   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9206

Been everywhere, done everything,
That ditz Barbie can really swing.
She has lots of toys
But she has no boys,
Just that eunuch Ken with no-thing.

10422 CELEBS - SOCIETY - BARBIE   Marlene Lewis

Some chickie size 44D
With a waist you can barely see,
Those tiny little feet,
A butt trim and neat;
You guessed it, her name is Barbie!

10423 CELEBS - SOCIETY - BARBIE   Marlene

When thinking of 44D's,
It's not Barbie I'm dreaming of, please;
Her proportions are wrong.
It's just sometimes I long
For those girls built for comfort and ease.

10424 CELEBS - SOCIETY - BARBIE   Peter Wilkins

Oh, stop pussy footing, it's fat,
And proud I am of it at that.
I like being a troll
With roll upon roll,
And tits the size of a large cat.

10425 CELEBS - SOCIETY - BARBIE Karen

Playing Barbie can harm our children;
Girls are taught they should dress for the men.
Free fems don't act that way,
Though some cynics still say
That our Barbie takes orders from Ken.

10426 CELEBS - SOCIETY - BARBIE Jim Weaver Collection

The beautiful busty blonde doll
Said, "Ken used to hold me in thrall,
Until I found out
His manhood's in doubt --
He ain't got a bell-pull at all!"

10427 CELEBS - SOCIETY - BARBIE Marlene Lewis

If Ken had a masculine pole
He'd be courting a regular doll:
For no matter how stacked,
It's a matter of fact,
That Barbie lacks the requisite hole.

10428 CELEBS - SOCIETY - BARBIE Peter Wilkins

That makes them a virtuous pair;
Looks like neither one has a prayer
Of getting a baby,
Unless, perchance maybe,
They go out and purchase a heir.

10429 CELEBS - SOCIETY - BARBIE Marlene Lewis

I hope what I say isn't perjury,
But life for those two must be dirgery.
You'll have to go tell
Those guys at Mattel,
Those dolls need some real plastic surgery.

10430 CELEBS - SOCIETY - BARBIE   Tiddy Ogg

On dolls I never laid my eyes;
At age ten then to my surprise,
My first real dolly
Was little fat molly,
Whose touch made my willie to rise.

10431 CELEBS - SOCIETY - BARBIE   Dirruk

For Barbie, Ken's always been there;
Handsome, doting, with muscles to spare;
But Oh, Lordy, Lordy!
He's finally turned forty
With nary a single gray hair.

10432 CELEBS - SOCIETY - BARBIE   Dr Limerick 03-14-01

An author who laid down the law,
Though fed upon lentils and straw,
Lived in the Adelphi
And piling up pelf, he
Was pleased with himself, to B. Shaw.

10433 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   H Taylor   (Bibby)

Claire Booth Luce said, "It's really a crime.
Henry's assets are not always prime.
My budget's been cut.
Makes me feel like a slut."
Saying that, she took a stitch in Time.

10434 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   Tom Patton   P0311

Helen Keller was tossed into jail
As a nuisance without any bail.
She would feel the swell bumps
Of the boys till their rumps
Were all red from her version of Braille.

10435 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   Don Moore

When Einstein once spoke on his cellular,
He phoned an old flame, Helen Kellular.
She said, "I am blind
With an excellent mind,
But I really can't tell who the helluar.

10436 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   Phillip de Vos   P9702

Helen Keller's pussy grew tight,
As she rubbed her clit late at night.
She tickled that gland
With just her left hand,
And silently moaned with her right.

10437 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   P8205

With her first orgasm, she did flips,
(They were really stumbles and trips).
Helen Keller thought it great
When she learned to masturbate,
Which she taught herself by reading lips.

10438 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS

With her first she wanted another,
And another and another and another.
Helen thought it so grand
She used only one hand;
That way she could moan with the other.

10439 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS

She hoped her mom wouldn't foil it.
Her new pleasure too good to spoil it.
Her mom did rave
And the punishment she gave,
Was leaving the plunger in the toilet.

10440 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS

Reading lips is a thing rather queer;
Pussy lips though don't say much I fear.
All the ones that I've read,
Every one of them said,
"Please to insert pecker here!"

10441 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS

Miss Madeline O'Hare is not quaint,
And folks may regret their complaint.
I wish to apprise,
God works in disguise;
Perhaps the nice lady's a saint.

10442 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   Margaret A. Murdock P8302

Ms. Madeline Murray O'Hare
Went to church one day on a dare.
She stirred up the vicar
Who decided to dicker
(He probably wasn't all there).
(she sued and got the prayers out of the schools)
10443 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   Neal Wilgus   P8205

One morning Mahatma Ghandi,
Had a hardon, and it was a dandy.
So he said to his aide,
"Please bring me a maid,
Or a goat, or whatever is handy.

10444 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   L0603

A man named Mahatma Ghandi,
Whose clothes were exceedingly scanty;
To scratch his left ball
Was no trouble at all,
In fact, 'twas convenient and handy.

10445 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS

There was a Mahatma named Ghandi,
Who went into a bar for a shandy.
He took off his loin-cloth
To wipe all the froth off,
Said the barman, "How awfully handy."

10446 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   H. H. Cummings   P9702

Mohandas Ghandi followed gnosis,
Barefoot everywhere on his toeses,
Thin, frail and agile,
Super-calloused fragile
Mystic plagued with halitosis.

10447 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   Daniel Ford

Have you heard when Mahatma Gandhi
Stepped up to the bar for a brandy?
He lifted his sheet
To assuage the great heat,   (To wipe off his cheek,)
And the barkeep said, "Christ, it's a dandy!"

10448 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   G0340

There was an old person of Bangor,
Whose face was distorted with anger;
He tore off his shoes
And reverted to booze,
Whenever he saw Margaret Sanger!

10449 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   Edwardian Leer 112

Martin Luther King, so they say,
Was an honest young man in his way.
When his mom found the mess
On the sheets, he confessed,
"Why, I had a dream today!"

10450 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS Jean Chapeau T9711

I'm taking to heart what you say,
And now I will toast MLK.
Then I will sing,
Let freedom ring,
'Cause I'm free from work for the day!

10451 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS Annie Jay

From the mountains of Georgia's great state,
To the Cascades and the Golden Gate,
For you, Doctor King,
We will let freedom ring,
And our bigotry we'll dissipate.

10452 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS Chris Bolivar

For a moment stop, pause, and reflect,
And show a great man some respect.
For Martin L. King,
Let's all "Let Freedom Ring"
And all racial hatred reject.

10453 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS Chris Bolivar

Though it's said Oscar Wilde was a fag,
Whose talents had started to sag.
When they threw him in jail
For wagging his tail,
There were many still tailing the wag.

10454 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS Hugh Clary

Old Oscar he hung 'round in bars,
And often would down a few jars.
He'd stagger out, mutter,
"We're all in the gutter,
But some of us look at the stars."

10455 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   Tiddy

Said Oscar, "Now I can converse
On any subject, no time to rehearse.
A voice said "The Queen!"
Oscar, reagal in mien,
Said, "The Queen's not a subject, dear sirs."

10456 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   Dr Limerick

A tidbit on young Oscar Wilde.
The thing that would drive Oscar wild--
Those wish-washy chaps
Who'd "No" and "Perhaps."
And these were the chaps Oscar wiled.

10457 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   Irving Superior   P9111

He grew up a talented child,
But Queensbury's son he defiled.
It was not being queer
That put him in fear,
But persecution that made Oscar Wilde.

10458 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   Tony Burrell

After reading these rhymes, Oscar Wilde
Said, "I feel that my mind is defiled...
So if it was intended
That I be offended,
I was...but regaled and beguiled!"

10459 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   Grand Prix Lim 982

Austalians the Grand Prix defiled;
Their attitude's not meek or mild.
Murray Walker did shout
"Throw those hooligans out!"
But my man, that Old Oz car's wild.

10460 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   Tony Burrell

Oscar Wilde an outcast over long,
Spoke paradox, to society a prong.
He viewed marriage askance,
Distrust in his glance --
"The tyranny of the weak o'er the strong".

10461 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   Anton Kovar   P8309

There was one thing which served to undo
Oscar Wilde with a jail term or two.
It wasn't because he
Was buggering Bosey;
It was suing to prove it untrue.

10462 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   A. N. Wilkins   P8909

Oscar Wilde's public triumph was short,
But his fall wasn't caused by the sport.
It wasn't because he
Was buggering Boise,
But because he took papa to court.

10463 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   A. N. Wilkins   P8601

Now Oscar was a man of renown;
Few like him cound be found around town.
One thing between us,
We both declared genius,
But his case had far better grounds.

10464 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   Tony Burrell

Said Oscar, while humping a chum,
"Although I am ready to come,
I've just thought of a line
That's incredibly fine...
Do you mind if I write on your bum?"

10465 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   Jim Weaver Collection

Did Oscar Wilde yield to ennui?
No! He thought up a new way to pee:
He'd suck on his lily
(Though some thought him silly)
And urinate on his right knee.

10466 CELEBS - SOCIETY - GIANTS   Anon

A pinup long loved, Bettie Page,
Many Christmases ago was the rage
In a Santa Claus suit,
Both daring and cute.
In our hearts, she is still center-stage.

10467 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Satori Press

The left leg of a model, Miss Slade,
In an ad for fine hose was displayed.
Her right leg she did choose
To promote ladies' shoes,
And between them a living was made.

10468 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Albin Chaplin

When Men see the beautiful Christie,
They gawk and get turny and twisty.
Her Vacation was fun;
She's posed in the sun,
In rain and days couldy and misty.

10469 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Satori Press

Christie Brinkley, I know, has a loo,
And the toilet is spanking brand new.
For she has no need,
As it's guaranteed
That she doesn't go poo-poo-dee-doo!

10470 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Jim Weaver Collection

A sharp supermodel named Cindy,
Looks great when it's sunny or windy.
Her Fair Game was Gere,
But she scared him, I fear,
With her oomph, ooh-la-la and her lindy.

10471 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Satori Press

A young fraulein model, C. Schiffer,
Has dazzled us with no relief; her
Unique ammunition
Has claimed a magician --
On magic he won't have to brief her.

10472 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Sartori

Get your Signature Palm Pilot from
Claudiaschiffer.com.
But though strokes may differ,
There are parts of Ms Schiffer
That distract me from seeing her palm.

10473 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Election 2000

While sunbathing at our blue sea
The Body, that's Elle, I did see.
Caused a commotion,
Down by the ocean,
You see that polevaulter? That's me!

10474 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Archie

There was a top model named Elle;
In the trade she was known as La Belle.
When displaying or wearing
Latest fashions so daring,
She was paid by designers to sell.

10475 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Arthur Pattaffy

A lovely young model named Elle
Has gotten me under her spell.
This uninhibited Aussie
In "Sirens" was saucy;
Her calendars just sell and sell.

10476 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Satori

Some people think it takes rehearsin',
Without it, they'll certainly worsen.
But I have sex every day,
In a virtual way,
While logged in with Elle MacPherson.

10477 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Bean Anderson

Fashion models are up in a huff;
Their conditions are getting quite rough.
Their very high fees
Are smaller by degrees,
As bosses say that "Enough is enough!"

10478 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Arthur Pattaffy

A male model from North MacClesfield,
Had a contract that was signed and was sealed.
For last winter's display,
He was in disarray;
What he's paid 'twas not fully revealed.

10479 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Arthur Pattaffy

A sexy young model named Prude
For artists had posed in the nude.
Since she posed with a passion,
This young lady of fashion,
She was oft misconstrued and got screwed.

10480 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0300

A top supermodel, Ms. Campbell,
Has stated she will never amble
While dressed all in fur;
Good! We'd rather see her
In nature's own covering, gambol.

10481 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Satori Press

Once top models were simplly athletic,
Then their bods were maintained by emetic.
But now they're selected
And opti-corrected
For qualities photogenetic.

10482 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Anon

The world's famous model's curvacious;
She's intelligent, even sagacious.
In next season's clothes,
Or a calendar pose,
She's a beauty, she's cute and vivacious.

10483 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady called Twiggy,
Who secretly ate like a piggy.
One day she threw up
Sixteen quarts and a cup,
And she lost all her hair and went wiggy.

10484 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS

A bikini-clad babe, Tyra Banks,
Is the cover, uncovered, with thanks,
Of Sports Illustrated.
That's twice, so she's rated
The top of the uncovered ranks.

10485 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Satori Press

There was a young model named Tyra,
Freelance, she was always on hire, a
Parisian designer,
Had to resign, a
Sneak told his wife of an admirer.

10486 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Arthur Pattaffy

She modelled her hair on the screen;
The rest of her's never been seen.
She spoke to her lover
Who, under strict cover,
Made a wardrobe in pure velveteen.

10487 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Arthur Pattaffy

Victoria's secret I ponder,
As I stare at her sexy curves yonder;
Mona Lisa she's not,
Jane Fonda's red-hot,
But what she's got's fonder than Fonda.

10488 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Joel D Ash   P0207

Modern ways to enhance female form,
Underpants and support beyond norm;
To transform and reshape,
Making males gawk and gape,
Midst the swarm every guy turning warm.

10489 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Joel D Ash   P0207

How they yearn to peruse what's beneath,
Manly genes, randy fathers bequeath;
Like a jolt of strong brandy,
This sight of love candy,
Makes every stud burn to unsheathe.

10490 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Joel D Ash   P0207

If her secret were known -- what effect?
Perhaps not the one girls expect;
Ragged holes in her shorts,
Neither stalls nor oft thwarts;
A defect that drives men to connect.

10491 CELEBS - SOCIETY - MODELS   Joel D Ash   P0207

Ivana was dumped by Don Trump.
He threw her right out on her rump.
His actions were rash
But the settlement cash
Worked out to twelve thousand a hump.

10492 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP   Parker Waterman   P0206

There once was a builder named Don
Whose father, indeed, had gone on.
He lived in Trump Tower,
The seat of his power;
Tall buildings gave him a hard-on.

10493 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP   Norm

One day he ran into Dave,
Who said, "Come into my cave.
You'll meet my 'piece',
You won't need a lease.
Think of the money you'll save."

10494 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP   Norm

Don said, "What could be sillier
That a tycoon with necrophilia?
As to that cadaver,
You can just have her.
And get your hand off my sleeve, will ya?

10495 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP Norm

He returned to his penthouse (high rent);
On just one thing his thoughts were bent.
That old masturbator
Did it in the elevator.
"I'll give up tall buildings for Lent."

10496 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP Norm

When Donald got rid of Ivana,
He lit up a smuggled Havana.
He bounced the Czech
To clear the deck
For Marla, his key to NIRVANA.

10497 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP Norm Brust

Young Marla, who, history will tell,
Soon had a big belly, as well.
But then she and tot,
Kept by Donald NOT.
He ditched her for new love as well.

10498 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP Chris Papa

Do take this advice, darling lass:
Trade the Donald for someone with class.
Don't linger in limbo
While he chases bimbos.
Entre nous, dear, he's always been crass.

10499 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP Kathleen Mangiapane P9005

While researching Trump, my wife said,
"Pretent I'm Ivana instead....
Pretend you're a rich
Type son of a bitch
And twenty years younger in bed."

10500 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP Irving Superior P9007

Ivana for diamonds seeks loot;
Marla's heart has been broken to boot.
His clubs they concur
That with spades they'll inter
With elan. Watch our Don Trump each suit.

10501 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP Bob Giandomenico P9006

Donald Trump the Triumphant was born
To swagger, but love left him lorn.
So he purchased six strumpets
And named them his Trumpettes,
So he won't have to blow his own horn.

10502 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP Don Moore P9006

Though you start every day with a jump,
And play your cards well without slump,
You'll fail by those arts
In clubs, diamonds, and hearts.
If you win it will be in No Trump.

10503 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP Laurence Perrine P9006

We do not agree in a lump
Concerning the financeer Trump.
Some think him a first-class
Fat horse's ass,
And others a rich horse's rump.

10504 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP Laurence Perrine P9006

To research my limerick on Trump,
I found me three blonds I could hump.
Then nextly I bought
The lengthliest yacht
Then sold all my stocks that might slump.

10505 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP Irving Superior P9007

Known for his matrimonial bumps,
To be Prexy the billionnaire stumps.
Though he's not as gracious
As "Bill, the Salacious"
He declares smugly, "Donald is Trumps."

10506 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP Loern Fitzhugh P0001

On the tails of his planes he paints TRUMPs
And on rumps of the girls that he humps.
But he signs his full name
On the checks for the dame
That he marries and awkwardly dumps.

10507 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP Arthur Deex P9006

It's obvious that Donald Trump's
Main interest is in mammary bumps.
So when he is out,
There's never a doubt
He's not with flat chested frumps.

10508 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP Harry Rubin P9110

"Wigglety Waggelty WITCH
Ivana be wickedly RICH!"
She counted to ten
Then a small bee fell in,
And she turned herself into a Bitch.

10509 CELEBS - SOCIETY - TRUMP

There was a young maid from Madras
Who had a magnificent ass;
Not rounded and pink,
Like you probably think--
It was grey, had long ears, and ate grass

10510 CLASSIC - 1 - CLEAN Anon L1581

The limerick form is complex,
Its contents run chiefly to sex.
It burgeons with virgins,
And masculine urgin's,
And swarms with erotic effects.

10511 CLASSIC - 1 - CLEAN Anon (Bibby) L1621

The limerick is furtive and mean;
You must keep her in close quarantine,
Or she sneaks to the slums
And promptly becomes
Disorderly, drunk, and obscene.

10512 CLASSIC - 1 - CLEAN Morris Bishop

A disgusting young man named McGill,
Made all of his neighbors quite ill,
When they found out his habits
Involving white rabbits,
And a bird with a flexible bill.

10513 CLASSIC - 1 - CLEAN L1668

There was a young lady named Rose,
With erogenous zones on her toes.
She was quite onanistic
Till a foot-fetishistic
Young man became one of her beaux.
(Usually this one has to be explained - McW)
10514 CLASSIC - 1 - CLEAN L1340

God's plan made a hopeful beginning
But man spoiled his chances by sinning.
We trust that the story
Will end in God's glory,
But at present, the other side's winning.

10515 CLASSIC - 1 - CLEAN Anon

There was a young fellow named Yorrick,
Who often in moments euphoric,
Could upon direction (Could by election)
Raise an erection: (Have triune erection)
Ionian, Corinthian, or Doric.

10516 CLASSIC - 1 - CLEAN L0258

There was a young fellow named Hyde,
Who fell into an outhouse and died.
His unfortunate brother
Fell into another;
Now they're interred side by side.
(And the verdict on both--sewercide.)

10517 CLASSIC - 1 - CLEAN Langford Reed L0709

There was a young fairy from Khartoum,
Who took a lesbian up to his room.
They argued all night,
As to who had the right,
To do what, and with which, and to whom.

10518 CLASSIC - 1 - CLEAN L0056

There once was a girl who intended,
To keep herself morally splendid,
And ascend into Glory,
Which is not a bad story,
Except that is not how it ended.

10519 CLASSIC - 1 - CLEAN John Ciardi

There was a young lady named Hall,
Wore a newspaper dress to a ball.
The dress caught on fire,
And burned her entire,
Front page, sporting section, and all.

10520 CLASSIC - 1 - CLEAN L1169

There as a young lady of Kent,
Who said that she knew what it meant,
When men asked her to dine,
Private room, lots of wine;
She knew what it meant, but she went.

10521 CLASSIC - 1 - CLEAN Langford Reed L1591

A preacher by the name of McWhinners,
Held classes each evening for sinners.
They were sectioned and rated, (graded and spaced)
So the very degraded, (debased)
Would not be held back by beginners.

10522 CLASSIC - 1 - CLEAN Anon G1133

A bather, whose clothing was strewed
By breezes that lift her quite nude,
Saw a man come along,
And, unless I am wrong,
You expected this line to be lewd.

10523 CLASSIC - 1 - CLEAN Anon (Untermeyer) L1587

He hated to sew, so young Ned,
Rang the bell of a neighbor instead.
But her husband said, "Vi
When you stitched his torn fly,
There was no need to bite off the thread.

10524 CLASSIC - 1 - CLEAN

There was a young lady named Wilde,
Who kept herself quite undefiled,
By thinking of Jesus,
Contagious diseases,
And the bother of having a child.

10525 CLASSIC - 1 - CLEAN Norman Douglas L0909

She wasn't what one would call pretty,
And other girls offered her pity,
So nobody guessed
That her Wassermann test
Involved half the men in the city.

10526 CLASSIC - 1 - CLEAN

In the Garden of Eden lay Adam
Caressing the teats of his madam.
And loud was his mirth,
For he knew that on earth,
There were only two balls, and he had'em.
(There were only two tits--and he'd pat 'em.)
10527 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY Anon L0126

There was a young girl from Milpitas,
Who loved to indulge in coitus,
'Til a halfback from State
Made her periods late,
She contracted an athlete's foetus.

10528 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY G1690

There once was a man from Helsinki,
With desires for sex that was kinky.
He likes sex with things
Like coils and like springs,
So keep him away from your slinky.

10529 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY Anon

A nude wooed a prude from Bermuda,
She was shrewed, but the nude, he was shrewder.
She said, "It is lewd
To be screwed in the nude."
But he wooed her, pursued her, and screwed her.

10530 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY L0006

There once was a harlot at Yale,
With her price-list tattooed on her tail.
And on her behind,
For the sake of the blind,
Was a duplicate version in Braille.
(She had it embroidered in Braille.)
10531 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY Anon L1070

I dined with Lord Hughing Fitz-Bluing
Who said, "Do you squirm when you're screwing?"
I replied, "Simple shagging,
Without any wagging,
Is only for screwing canoeing."

10532 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY L0294

There was a young girl from Cape Cod,
Who thought all babies came from God.
But it wasn't the almighty
Who lifted her nightie,
'Twas Roger, the dodger, by God!
(That dirty old codger! The bleeder, the blighter, the sod!)
10533 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY

There was a young sailor named Bates,
Who danced the fandango on skates.
He fell on his cutlass,
Which rendered him nutless (buttless),
And practically useless on dates.

10534 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY L1132

There once was a sailor from Wales,
An expert at pissing in gales.
He could piss in a jar,
From the top-gallant spar,
Without wetting so much as the sails.

10535 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY L0760

A marine being sent to Hong Kong,
Got his doctor to alter his dong.
He sailed off with a tool
Flat and thin as a rule--
When he got there he found he was wrong.

10536 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY L1181

There was a young harlot from Kew,
Who filled her vagina with glue.
She said with a grin,
"They paid to get in,
They can pay to get out of it, too."

10537 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY L1008

There was a young couple named Kelly,
Who were forced to walk belly-to-belly,
Because in their haste
They used library paste,
Instead of petroleum jelly.

10538 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY L1186

There once was a young man from Kent,
Who had one so long that it bent.
To save himself trouble,
He stuck it in double.
Instead of coming, he went!

10539 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY L0313

There was a young lady of Maine,
Who declared she'd a man on the brain.
But you knew from the view
Of the way her waist grew,
It was not on her brain that he'd lain.

10540 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY L0942

The modern cinematic emporium,
Is not just a super sexorium,
But a highly effectual,
Heterosexual,
Mutual masturbatorium.

10541 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY Gershon Legmann L1261

Noah Webster saw fit to complete us
A learned and erudite treatise,
But saw fit to delete
The verb for excrete,
And a popular term for coitus.

10542 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY

An Argentine gaucho named Bruno,
Once said, "There is one thing I do know.
A woman is fine,
Small boys are divine,
But the llama is Numero Uno!"

10543 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY L0582

A vice most wicked and unsavory,
Held the Bishop of Durham in slavery.
For with lecherous howls,
He'd deflower young owls,
In the depths of his underground aviary.
(John Steinbeck ejected frm Stork Club reciting this loudly)
10544 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY L0658

A scandal involving an oyster,
Sent the Countess of Clewes to a cloister.
She preferred shellfish in bed,
To the Count, so she said,
For they're longer, and stronger, and moister.

10545 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY L1726

A corpulent lady named Kroll,
Had an idea exceedingly droll.
She went to a ball
Dressed in nothing at all,
And backed in as a Parker House roll.

10546 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY L1579

There was a young plumber named Lee,
Who was plumbing his girl by the sea.
"Oh Please! Stop your plumbing!
There is somebody coming!"
Said the plumber, still plumbing, "It's me."

10547 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY Norman Douglas L0060

The Prior of Dunstan St. Just,
Consumed with erotical lust,
Buggered four startled owls,
The bishop's prize fowls,
And a little green lizard, that bust.

10548 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY L0597

There was a young man of Devizes,
Whose balls were of two different sizes.
The one was so small,
Hardly nothing at all;
The other took numerous prizes.

10549 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY N Douglas or A Marshall

There was a young girl named Alice,
Who peed in a Catholic chalice.
It is my belief,
It was done for relief,
And not out of Protestant malice.

10550 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY Anon L0530

There was a young man of Racine,
Who invented a sex machine.
Concave or convex,
It would fit either sex;
But Oh! What a bastard to clean!
(Too much of its use turns you green.)
10551 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY Norman Douglas L1325

Guaranteed used by the Queen.
Can wank itself off in between.
With attachments for those in between.
In a manner varied and obscene.
The God-damnedest thing ever seen.

10552 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY Tom Lee

But in Boston they ruled it obscene.
But corroded a horrible green.
With a chromium cum-filter screen.
And those who are not what they seem.
And even one horny Marine.
And he'll use it while in the latrine.
10553 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY Squat & Brian Belge

As Titian was mixing rose madder,
His model was climbing the ladder.
Her position to Titian,
Suggested coition,
So he climbed up the ladder and had her.

10554 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY Ferren MacIntyre L1473

There was a young lady of Worcester,
Who complained that too many men goosed her.
She traded her scanties
For sandpaper panties,
Now they goose her much less that they use ter.

10555 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY

A seamstress named Bertha Levine,
Caught her breast in her sewing machine.
She found, with a shudder,
That stitched on her udder,
Was "God Bless Our Home," done in green.

10556 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY G2033

A pretty young maiden of France,
Decided she'd just take a chance.
She let herself go,
In the lap of her beau, (For an hour or so,)
And now all her sisters are aunts.

10557 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY Anon L0953

There was a young fellow named Skinner,
Who took a young lady to dinner.
At a quarter to nine
They sat down to dine,
At a quarter to ten, it was in her. The dinner?
No, Skinner. Skinner was in her before dinner
10558 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY Norman Douglas L0097

There was a young fellow named Tupper,
Who took a young lady to supper.
At a quarter to nine,
They sat down to dine,
At a quarter to ten it was up her. Not supper!
Not Tupper! It was some son-of-a-bitch named Skinner!
10559 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY L0097

There was a young man from Batasse,
Whose balls were made of spun glass.
When he rubbed them together,
They played Stormy Weather,
And lightning shot out of his ass.
(And on Sundays, Bach's B Minor Mass.)

10560 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY L0195

There was a young man of St. Clair
Who was fucking his girl on the stair.
The bannister broke;
By quickening his stroke,
He polished her off in mid-air.
(And his rifle went off in the air.)
10561 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY Norman Douglas L0314

There was a young lady of Chichester,
Who made all the saints in their niches stir.
One morning, at matins,
Her breasts in white satins,
Made the Bishop of Chichester's britches stir.

10562 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY Anon L0540

A young girl who was no good at tennis,
At swimming was really a menace.
She took pains to explain,
"It depends how you train,
I was a street-walker in Venice."

10563 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY Anon L1064

There was a young lady named Riddle,
Who had an quite ticklish middle.
But she had many friends
Because of her ends,
Since it isn't the middle you diddle.

10564 CLASSIC - 2 - BAWDY L0223

There was a young man named Fritz,
Who planted an acre of teats.
They came up in the fall,
Pink nipples and all,
And he quietly chewed them to bits.

10565 CLASSIC - 3 - ROUGH L0775

Nymphomaniacal Alice
Used a dynamite stick for a phallus.
They found her vagina (wazoo)
In North Carolina, (Kalamazoo)
And parts of her pelvis in Dallas.
(And her asshole in Buckingham Palace)
10566 CLASSIC - 3 - ROUGH L1234

There was a young girl from Hoboken,
Who claimed that her hymen was broken
From riding a bike
On a cobblestone pike,
But it really was broken from pokin'.

10567 CLASSIC - 3 - ROUGH L0869

There were two bitches from Birmingham,
And this is the story concerning 'em.
They pulled up the frock,
And tickled the cock
Of the Bishop as he was confirming 'em.

10568 CLASSIC - 3 - ROUGH Lanford Reed L0534

Now this Bishop was nobody's fool,
(A product of the Old-English School)
He pulled down his britches,
And got those two bitches,
With his nine-inch Episcopal tool.

10569 CLASSIC - 3 - ROUGH L0535

Said one of the girls, named Pru,
Who said as the Bishop withdrew:
"The vicar was quicker,
And thicker and slicker,
And longer and stronger than you."

10570 CLASSIC - 3 - ROUGH Norman Douglas L0536

There was an old hermit named Dave,
Who kept a dead whore in a cave.
He said, "I admit (There isn't much class)
I'm a bit of a shit, (In banging dead ass,)
But look at the money I save!"
(She does smell a bit)(It isn't so nice, with vermin & lice)
10571 CLASSIC - 3 - ROUGH L0463

There was a young girl from Mobile,
Whose vagina was made out of steel.
She got her great thrill
From a rotary drill,
And an offset emery wheel.

10572 CLASSIC - 3 - ROUGH L1308

Said the mythical King of Algiers,
To his harem assembled, "My dears,
You may think it odd of me,
But I'm tired of sodomy;
Tonight there'll be fucking!" (Loud cheers!)

10573 CLASSIC - 3 - ROUGH Anon L0512

There was an young man from Nantucket,
Whose cock was so long he could suck it.
He said, with a grin,
As he wiped off his chin,
"If my ear were a cunt I would fuck it."
(Xmas dinner 1993, they demanded to hear this one - McW)
10574 CLASSIC - 3 - ROUGH Norman Douglas L0417

There was a young girl from Detroit,
Who at fucking was very adroit.
She could contract her vagina
To a pin point or finer,
Or open it out like a quoit.

10575 CLASSIC - 3 - ROUGH Norman Douglas L0153

The girl had a friend named Durand,
Whose cock could contract or expand.
He could bugger a midge,
Or the arch of a bridge,
There performance together was grand.

10576 CLASSIC - 3 - ROUGH L0154

There was a young man named Sweeney,
Whose girl was a terrible meany.
There's a hatch on her snatch
With a latch that would catch;
She could only be screwed by Houdini.

10577 CLASSIC - 3 - ROUGH

There was a young girl from Bombay,
Who was put in a family way,
By the mate of a lugger,
An ignorant bugger,
Who always spelled 'CUNT' with a K.

10578 CLASSIC - 3 - ROUGH L0914

Young Thomas from near Aberystwyth,
A lady nearby had a tryst with.
She thought "No, 'e's gay' --
He wasn't, so they
United the organs they pissed with.

10579 CLASSIC - PARODY Nick

In the garden, Eve lay on the shore,
But Adam, he just couldn't score.
And he moaned without mirth
For on all of this earth,
There were only two balls and both sore.

10580 CLASSIC - PARODY Phil Cannibal P9303

The mythical king of Algiers again
Remarked to his harem, 'mid jeers again,
"My new short term goal
Is to blow my bankroll,
On wine, women, and song!" - loud cheers again.

10581 CLASSIC - PARODY Arthur Deex P0204

There was an old man with a beard
Who said, "It is just as I feared.
Two pheasants a-plucking, two turkeys a-fucking,
Two owls coughing pellets, two swans and two pullets,
Have, all of them, shit in and smeared
And thoroughly dirtied my beard.
10582 CLASSIC - PARODY Alexander Baron

There was an old man of Bombay
Who buggered an ape in the bay.
The result was most horrid,
He'd no brain in his forehead,
So they ran him for Congress next day.

10583 CLASSIC - PARODY Phil Cannibal P9303

Said my date, that young midshipman Bates,
(The fellow who fell on his skates),
"As to what you suspect o' me,
It's just a vasectomy --
But I no longer do figure eights."

10584 CLASSIC - PARODY Robin K. Willoughby P8405

There was a young girl with a beard
Who said, "It is just as I feared;
I'd love to go bedward
With dear uncle Edward,
But jeeze; even he thinks I'm weird."

10585 CLASSIC - PARODY

There were two young ladies of Birmingham
And this is the story concerning them.
They acted improper
By biffing the topper
Of the bishop as he was confirming them.

10586 CLASSIC - PARODY David Finely P9712

But this bishop was nobody's fool;
He'd been to a large public school.
He replaced his top hat
In five seconds flat,
In a manner both jaunty and cool.

10587 CLASSIC - PARODY David Finely P9712

But that failed to impress the bad two.
They said, "Bishop, your hat is askew.
Our vicar is greater,
Since his hat is straighter
Than the one on the top part of you.

10588 CLASSIC - PARODY David Finely P9712

There were once two young ladies of Birmingham,
And I know a sad story concerning 'em,
They stuck needles and pins,
In the right reverend shins,
Of the bishop who was confirming 'em.

10589 CLASSIC - PARODY Jim Weaver Collection

To a gaucho I met in St. Thomas,
I mentioned I tried in St. Palmas,
The numero uno
That was boasted by Bruno,
And discovered diviness St. Llamas.

10590 CLASSIC - PARODY Hugh Clary

There once was a man from Calcutta,
Who greased up his ass with butta,
He practised a curious trick,
And therein inserted his prick.
Some people would say he's a nutter!

10591 CLASSIC - PARODY

A young girl who lived on Cape Cod,
Claimed her baby was a gift of God.
But it looked like Roger,
Her mother's lodger,
So she had to drop the FACADE.

10592 CLASSIC - PARODY Norm

The son of that "Lady from Ealing
Who had a peculiar feeling,"
Would spray-paint the floors
And the walls and the doors,
As he watched her take aim at the ceiling.

10593 CLASSIC - PARODY

Have you heard of the lad from Darjeeling
Whose gross habits weren't so appealing,
For when stroking his poker,
He was choking a stoker
And picking off flies off the ceiling.

10594 CLASSIC - PARODY Garold Amadon

You recall the young girl from Darjeeling?
Made fly-buttons bounce off the ceiling?
Well now it's the rips
Of over strained zips,
That you hear when young Suzie is peeling.

10595 CLASSIC - PARODY Tiddy Ogg

I believe I recall that young stripper;
Seeing her on stage has made me chipper.
I do then inquire
As to her desire;
To get up in her muff you must tip her.

10596 CLASSIC - PARODY Tiddy Ogg

In the Garden of Eden, Eve's chasm
Is given to multi-orgasm.
And great is her mirth,
For on the whole earth
There are many to have, and she has 'em.

10597 CLASSIC - PARODY Arthur Deex P0205

When in Kansas I ran out of gas,
Met a widow who had a fine ass,
But you need not be told,
Like the limerick of old,
'Twas the kind with four legs and eats grass.

10598 CLASSIC - PARODY Bob Birch P0900

A fellow with passions quite gingery
Was exploring his young sister's lingerie;
Then with giggles of pleasure
He plundered her treasure
Adding incest to insult to injury.

10599 CLASSIC - PARODY

Since Jack has a massive twelve-incher, he
Knocked out his dear mum's lower denture. Re-
Marked he, "You scum,
You've bloodied my cum!"
Adding incest to insult and injury.

10600 CLASSIC - PARODY

No matter how much must be spent,
A young couple is firmly intent
Upon finding in haste
A solvent for paste.
Reward. Call John Kelly of Kent.

10601 CLASSIC - PARODY A. N. Wilkins P8703

A bookbinder let out a shrill scream
When the book came apart at the seam.
For it seems in her haste,
That instead of the paste,
She'd applied contraceptical cream.

10602 CLASSIC - PARODY

There was a young fairy named Gray
Who dated a Lesbian one day.
They agreed that they knew
Who'd do what, how, to who,
But they could not agree who should pay.

10603 CLASSIC - PARODY Albin Chaplin 3024-0821

That queer from Khartoum in his room
Will never get near that girl's womb.
She can draw him a map,
Even give him a slap,
But his prick won't inflate, I assume.

10604 CLASSIC - PARODY Tutta Gioia

A dyke and a homo named Groom,
Were planning their soon honeymoon.
Groom said, "Oh my dear,
It is not very clear,
About who will be doing what to whom."

10605 CLASSIC - PARODY Anon

"That's nothing," said Francis with gloom,
"Just listen to my tale of doom,
Of sadly mixed sexes
And weirdo complexes,
My date was this creep from Khartoum."

10606 CLASSIC - PARODY Ed Potts P8507

A skeleton once in Khartoum
Invited a ghost to his room.
They spent the whole night
In the eeriest fight
As to who should be frightened of whom.

10607 CLASSIC - PARODY Linda Marsh Coll P0310

Michael J. and Madonna did fume
At each other when in the bedroom,
And they argued all night
As to who had the right
To do what and impregnate whom.

10608 CLASSIC - PARODY Loren C. Fitzhugh P9701

There was a young girl of Madras,
Who wore a skirt made of grass.
The reason I know her?
I used a lawn mower
In a manner decidedly crass.

10609 CLASSIC - PARODY MrMalo

There once was a girl named McWrath
Who had a magnificent snath.
Not furry and pink
As you probably think;
It was wood, had a blade, and cut grath!
(snath - handle of a scythe)

10610 CLASSIC - PARODY Martin Wellborn

Down the privy fell old mister Byrd;
His shouting for help was not heard.
They fill in the pit
And now it's a crypt
Where the body of Byrd is interred.

10611 CLASSIC - PARODY Limericks Naughty & Gay

To the morgue they brought both brothers McBride,
And the coroner had to decide
How to write the reports --
A dilemma of sorts --
Disinterred and In Turd both applied.

10612 CLASSIC - PARODY Albin Chaplin 3024-2952

There once was a guy named Mcbride,
Who fell in a horse barn and died.
And along came is brother
Who fell in another,
And now they're installed side by side.

10613 CLASSIC - PARODY Arthur Deex P9504

The holes in the outhouse were wide;
So no wonder the boys fell inside.
And now they're interred
Under ten tons of turd,
From a ride through a Hyde house outside.

10614 CLASSIC - PARODY L Kintz

There was a young lady of Kent
Who said that she knew what it meant
When men asked her to dine,
Gave her chocolates and wine,
She knew that it meant harassment.

10615 CLASSIC - PARODY David Finely P9712

There once was a monk in Siberia,
Whose existence grew steadily drearier,
Till he broke from his cell
With a hell of a yell
And eloped with Irving Superior
(I S - prolific long time limerick author)
10616 CLASSIC - PARODY

There once was a monk in Siberia,
Whose existence grew steadily drearier
Till he broke from his cell...
"Have a monk with me dwell?
I'll see you in Court, (THE SUPERIOR)."

10617 CLASSIC - PARODY Irving Superior

There once was a man with a beard
Who said, "It is just as I feared.
I'm infested with nests
Of six-legged pests,
From one of those orphans I reared.

10618 CLASSIC - PARODY Hugh Clary

A spry little man from Nantucket,
Picked up an oyster to suck it;
But it did him no good,
For in his way stood,
The shell, and no knife to shuck it.

10619 CLASSIC - PARODY

A nit and a gnat in a net
Were trapped and had started to fret.
"Let's git!" said the nit.
"Let's scat!" said the gnat.
So they shot, hot to trot, in duet.

10620 CLASSIC - PARODY Tiddy Ogg

There once was a young man from Norway,
Who carried his bride through the doorway,
Where he poked at her pink
Every way he could think,
Till he just couldn't think of one more way.

10621 CLASSIC - PARODY MrMalo

There was a young lady from Norway
Who hung by her toes from the doorway.
She said to her man:
"Get off that divan,
I think I've discovered one more way!"

10622 CLASSIC - PARODY Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0101

Her boy-friend, a butcher, who'd swung,
Said: "You look so excitingly young,
And the looks of your rear
Is like venison, dear:
I have learned it is better, when hung!"

10623 CLASSIC - PARODY Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0101

The randy young couple from Norway
Would look for a never-before-way:
A shore-way, a sore-way,
A fictional whore-way,
And a discotheque, down-on-the-floor-way.

10624 CLASSIC - PARODY Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0101

There was a young lady from Nod
Who wanted a baby from God,
'Twas not the Almighty
That crawled up her nightie,
It was the vicar, the dirty old sod.

10625 CLASSIC - PARODY

To a gaucho I met in St. Thomas,
I mentioned I tried in St. Palmas
The Numero Uno
That was boasted by Bruno,
And discovered diviness St. Llamas.

10626 CLASSIC - PARODY

An Argentine gaucho named Bruno
Once said, "There are things that I do know:
Fornication's perverse;
Bestiality's worse;
And chastity's numero uno.

10627 CLASSIC - PARODY David Finely P9712

This is the man from Peru
Who had nothing better to do,
Than put flamae to the gas
That he'd pass from his ass.
'Twas the night he ate beans and he flew!

10628 CLASSIC - PARODY Frank Fazed

Is this the same man of Peru
Who dropped his socks in the stew?
Then I think that maybe
Boiling them in gravy
Would make them easier to chew.

10629 CLASSIC - PARODY Bob Mornington

There was a young lady from Niger
Who smiled as she rode on a tiger.
They came back from the ride,
With his stripes on her hide,
She's already skinned Peter and Igor.

10630 CLASSIC - PARODY Esther Koch P0107

There once was a maid from BLIGHTY
Who thought babies a gift of the Almighty.
But it wasn't the Lord
Whose priapus soared,
As he lifted the hem of her nightie.

10631 CLASSIC - PARODY Norm Brust

There was a young fellow named Skinner
Who Dutch treated a lady at dinner.
The evening went fine
And by quarter past nine
The dinners were in him and in her.

10632 CLASSIC - PARODY Jim Weaver Collection

I hope Skinner's dick is not thinner,
Worn down from the friction within her.
For post prandial sinning
Forget that floor-pinning,
Just put her on top and then spin her.

10633 CLASSIC - PARODY Tutta

No! Skinner was in her BEFORE!
Skinner's foreskin sank in to the core.
Before the champagne,
Then he did it again...
Meal over, he started to snore.

10634 CLASSIC - PARODY John Miller

And when his cheeks had to part,
The sparks ignited a fart.
Upward he flew;
Up into the blue,
And landed right in a dustcart.

10635 CLASSIC - PARODY Funny Bone

There once was a man from Tangier
Who made everyone tremble with fear.
It seems in bad weather,
Wearing shorts made of leather,
Lightning would shoot out of his rear!

10636 CLASSIC - PARODY

A fellow, with lots of fanfare,
Said he'd show how to fuck on a chair.
Off balance, alas,
He fell on his ass,
And he shot off his load in the air!

10637 CLASSIC - PARODY Limericks Naughty & Gay

Few people could hope to compare
With the two who made love on the stair.
When the bannister broke,
They thought it a joke,
And just carried on in mid-air.

10638 CLASSIC - PARODY J Endersby

There was a young man from Decatur,
Who was having his girl on an escalator.
But the power went out,
He started to pout,
And didn't proceed until later.

10639 CLASSIC - PARODY Arthur Deex P9307

There was a young fellow named Clift,
Who was having his girl on the lift.
When is stopped at mid-floor,
He continued to score,
Till relieved by the helpful night shift.

10640 CLASSIC - PARODY Arthur Deex P9307

On the stairs at the back of the school
He was giving his girl all his tool,
When the bannister broke
On the twenty-fourth stoke,
And he polished her off on the newel.

10641 CLASSIC - PARODY A. N. Wilkins P8801

There was a young Vulcan reporter,
Who was having girls in the transporter.
When the phase-balance failed,
He hung there impaled,
Hoisted on his Picard tricorder.

10642 CLASSIC - PARODY Arthur Deex P9307

In that classical limerick on "Steins"
A monstrous omission maligns.
It's really gestanken
That half-brother Franken
Wasn't mention in one of the lines.

10643 CLASSIC - PARODY Al Willis T9712

There was a young lady of Riga
Who went for a ride on a tiger.
She returned from that ride
As Serge Daglief's bride,
And a smile on the face of the Tiger.

10644 CLASSIC - PARODY Creatures Facetious P0312

To his clubfooted child spoke Lord Gillity,
"Despite breeding from higher nobility,
A recessive gene pair
In which both parents share,
Severely impaired your mobility."

10645 CLASSIC - PARODY David Finely P9712

The sister of Fritz, by name Dinah,
Planted a field of vagina.
"When the labia bloom,
I just love the perfume,"
Said Dinah, "There's nothing more fina."

10646 CLASSIC - PARODY TuttaGioia

There was an old plumber named Sears
Who planted some tits, it appears,
They showed nipples exquisite
Till the law paid a visit,
So he covered them all with brassieres.

10647 CLASSIC - PARODY Phil Cannibal P9303

There was a young man named Fritz
Who planted ten acres of lentils.
They came up in the autumn,
Red pistils and all,
And he quietly chewed them into very small fragments.

10648 CLASSIC - PARODY Arthur Deex P9303

A frustrated girl from the sticks
Once planted an acre of pricks.
Then came up in the fall
Up to ten inches tall,
And she'd milk them each morning as six.

10649 CLASSIC - PARODY

An oldy it is, and not bad,
But posting it here's now a fad.
After thrity-five times,
The greatest of rhymes
Tends to turn us off just a wee tad.

10650 CLASSIC - PARODY Jim Weaver Collection

Said the Bishop, "My dear girl, take care;
You were taken, it seems, unaware.
The vicar's protrusion
Is but an allusion --
A fake phallus inflated with air."

10651 CLASSIC - PARODY Albin Chaplin 3024 P8403

There was a young lady of Kew,
Who said, as the curate withdrew,
"I prefer the dear vicar;
He's longer and thicker;
Besides, he comes quicker than you."

10652 CLASSIC - PARODY Norman Douglas G1125

Well, that very same lady from Wheeling
Was so charged with sexual feeling,
She kept pissing all day
Till the town washed away;
Now the local economy's reeling.

10653 CLASSIC - PARODY

A horny young lass from Darjeeling,
Partook in much clitoris feeling.
She'd play 'round all night,
'Til it felt oh-just-right,
'Til her panties stuck fast to the ceiling.

10654 CLASSIC - PARODY

An excitable lass from Darjeeling
As her climax approached, began squealing
In increasing harmonic,
Till she went ulta-sonic;
When she came she peeled paint from the ceiling.

10655 CLASSIC - PARODY

A nympho of generous girth
Tried a dynamite stick just for mirth;
But her name wasn't Alice,
And her ass ain't in Dallas--
It barely got close to Fort Worth.

10656 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE Norm Storer P9603

We who live where it happened can swear
Most of her, never ended up there.
When that nitro went "BANG"
There was hardly a thang
That was left fit to travel by air.

10657 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE Jim Weaver Collection

It was here, at our own local pub,
Where she gave it that last final rub.
Although it is true,
I got spattered with goo,
I still saved my Canadien Club.

10658 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE Jim Weaver Collection

Though the fame of this lady went far,
Most of her stayed right in the bar.
Thought they shipped some choice pieces
To nephews and nieces,
The rest sits right 'chere in a jar.

10659 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE Jim Weaver Collection

Her vagina in Raleigh? Absurd!
How these tales get retold and reheard!
Those parts where once kissed
Got dispersed as a mist.
(Though the bartender's pate got re-furred.)

10660 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE Jim Weaver Collection

I can tell you right now without malice,
I've her asshole right here in North Dallas;
(Though they've pickled her spleen
To be shipped to the Queen,
Served with titties and cream at the Palace.)

10661 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE Jim Weaver Collection

Long enough of this thing have I sang.
Us Texans are tired of this thang.
Let's lay her to rest
With just one final jest;
"She came and she went with a bang!"

10662 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE Jim Weaver Collection

Well Son, just keep up with your schoolin'.
Maybe someday they'll learn you the rulin',
To read 'fore you post,
And so avoid most
Duplications and other Tom-Foolin'!

10663 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE Jim Weaver Collection

Private parts lost of woman named Alice
In environs of Buckingham Palace.
Scattered there by untoward
Explosion. Reward.
Call J. Watson, attorney, in Dallas.

10664 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE A. N. Wilkins P8703

It's good she did not choose plastique
To give her libido a tweak.
No pussy nor tits,
Not even her zits
Would be there to rebuild her physique.

10665 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE S C Saint

But tell me, do we really care
Where they found her pubic hair?
Using TNT
To travel for free,
Is one hell of a taking a dare!

10666 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE Arden

The archaeologist Hermann von Schnick
Found the pyramid. There etched in brick
Our hieroglyphic man Steiner
Could make out the five-liner
About Alice and her dynamite stick.

10667 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE Michael Weinstein P8505

Some parts of that lady named Alice
Were preserved by a priest in a chalice.
He was known to malign her
In North Caroliner
And did the whole thing out of malice.

10668 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE Neal Wilgus P8507

There was a wild heiress named Alice,
Who invited a man to her palace.
She gave him some money
To let her drip honey,
All over his nuts and his phallus.

10669 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE

There once was a lady named Lucky,
Who used dynamite to get herself fucky.
They found her vagina
In North Carolina
And one of her tits in Kentucky.

10670 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE   Matt S

They found one of her tits in Racine,
And Manchester bathed in her spleen.
Her other titty
Was in Mexico City,
But her ass landed square on the Queen.

10671 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE   MrMalo

Says the Queen, coming too, looking weary,
Seeing Alice's ass, somewhat bleary,
With the utmost decorum,
As if to the forum,
"Is it roast we're have then, dearie?"

10672 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE   MrMalo

She slowly becomes more alert
And sees Alice's ass on her shirt.
With a stiff upper lip,
(Cheerio! Pip! Pip!)
Says "Goodness, am I badly hurt?"

10673 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE   MrMalo

A gay young lad from Latrobe
Used a dynamite stick for a probe.
They located his colon
In north central Poland,
But his prostate still orbits the globe!

10674 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE   Del Bob

There was a young girl name of Alice
Who lived in an African palace.
She would slake her lust
On an elephant's tusk,
And imagine that it was a phallus.

10675 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE Tom Patton

Some plastic explosives got lost in
A married queer couple from Boston.
They found one left ball
On China's great wall,
And half of a pecker in Austin.

10676 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE John Miller

There was a young nun named Alice,
Who was taking a piss in a chalice.
When a passing old vicar,
Seized her to stick her,
Not through lust, but through Protestant malice.

10677 CLASSIC - PARODY - ALICE

Hermit Dave decided to ABJURE;
From necrophilia he took the cure.
He managed to resist;
He makes love to his fist.
How long will this phase endure?

10678 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Norm

There once was a hermit named Dave,
Who kept a dead whore in a cave.
It is this charnal
And Dave's actions carnal,
That cause me to rant and to rave.

10679 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Norm Brust

Loathing things new, MISOCAINEA,
Finds adventure no panacea,
But reinforces
Ancient remorses:
Hermit Dave hates tiny heiniea.

10680 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Daniel Ford

"I keep a cocotte in my cave;
It's how I prefer to behave.
It's not an outrage
At our great old age;
I'm anile retentive," said Dave.

10681 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Nick

In trying his senses to save,
Visitor to Hermit Dave's cave,
Sought some relief cosmic,
Going ANOSMIC,
Ere smell there drove him to his grave.

10682 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Chris Papa

There once was a hermit named Dave,
Who kept fauna deceased in his cave.
His actions, termed Davian,
Both Citellus and avian,
Brought both fortune and fame to this knave.

10683 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Arthur Deex

That fellow who kept a dead whore
In his cave, I suppose on the floor:
True, he'd save lots of money,
But what good's a dead honey,
'Cause her blowjobs ain't shit anymore.

10684 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Katie Frame

His "dead whore" was declared null and void,
And now Jeeves seems rather annoyed
At the Sage, who is wise
Because once a whore dies,
She is something most people avoid...

10685 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Jim Weaver Collection

Recession? Let's run to the cave
And hide with that dead whore and Dave!
Those crud racist "guff's"
Say history buffs
Will lead to a huge tidal wave!

10686 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

At a funeral at Lytchett Matraver,
This Dave saw the corpse, said I'll have 'er.
So he opened the grave,
Took her back to his cave,
And happily boffed the cadaver.

10687 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

A familiar face, "Hello, Dave.
Invite me around to your cave?"
"If you are after my whore,
She ain't there any more.
She's dead and buried by the Sage!"

10688 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old limerick 'bout Dave
And the whore that he kept in his cave;
We've read it so often
That we bought her a coffin,
And lowered her into the grave.

10689 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

When the hermit, Dave, died in his cave,
In Nantucket they dug him a grave;
The dead whore's in there, too;
Look! They're sticking like glue!
Folks said "Fuckit! That's downright depraved!"

10690 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

There was a dead whore in a cave,
Who was killed by that Hermit named Dave.
He said I'll admit
I'm a bit of a shit,
But the cave must do for her grave.

10691 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Jim Weaver Collection

The lonely old outcast, Delanty,
Kept an adultress' stiff in his shanty.
He said, "Barring the reek,
What I spent in a week
Compared to a live one is scanty."

10692 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Bob Giandomenico P8712

"Come to my clean cave, quite spacious,
Where I'll be your dinner host, gracious."
But the lady took stock
Of the bulge in Dave's frock,
"Sorry to be CONTUMACIOUS."

10693 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Chris Papa

There was an old hermit named Dave,
Who kept a dead mower in his cave.
Since he can't cut the grass,
Now it's up to his ass.
(His donkey, you censors: behave!)

10694 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Cybergeezer

There once was a hermit named Ted
Who kept a dead whore in his shed.
She was covered with flies
And had worms in her eyes,
But at least she didn't have to be fed.

10695 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   RMMMS

Another old hermit named Mose,
Was arrested for filthy old clothes.
"They were left at my cave,
By a neighbor named Dave,"
He testified, holding his nose.

10696 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Cybergeezer

A tailor, who's good with his thread,
Was hired by a fellow named Fred,
To sew up the skin
On his closest of kin,
Who, for twenty-four years, had been dead.

10697 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Cap'n Bean

An Inuit fellow named Lou
Kept a dead whore in his igloo.
She had a cold rump
And she tended to thump,
When they did as the Inuit do.

10698 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Jim Weaver Collection

A dyke named Dave, from Khartoum
Keeps a dead whore in her room.
Lightning shot out her ass
While on the Cape with her lass;
Now the Nantucket man's in his tomb!

10699 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Jim Weaver Collection

A whore, once a New York sensation,
Grew tired of such quick penetration,
So she kept a dead Dave
In the back of a cave,
Whom she serviced without compensation.

10700 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

And an equally perverted chick,
Found that she got quite a kick,
From digging up Jimmy,
And shouting "Jim gimme!"
Bounced on his now rigid stick.

10701 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

That poor old fellow named Dave,
Is keeping no one in his cave.
A condo's a breeze,
With big buck C.D.s
Bought with all that dough he could save.

10702 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Larry Davis P8507

There once was a man from New Haven;
For a good piece of ass he was cravin'.
So he plopped it in mud,
And gave it a thud,
And said, "Look at the money I'm savin'!"

10703 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man of Belgray
Who dined with a lady each day.
He said, "I admit
That her charm and her wit
Make it worth every penny I pay.

10704 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE David Finely P9712

There is a young fellow called Dave
Who keeps a dead horse in his cave.
It smells worse than shit,
But his neighbors admit
That his goulash is what they all crave!

10705 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Jim Weaver Collection

A hermit named Dave in Nantucket,
Could not reach his ear for to fuck it.
Not being into Sodom,
He went out and got 'im
A whore, who had kicked the bucket.

10706 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE MrMalo

The hermit we've heard of named Dave
Of gloryholes always would rave.
He liked to get blown
By sailors he'd known,
So he kept a head door in his cave.

10707 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

A hermit, whose name was Dave Skinner,
Invited a whore home to dinner.
But she died in his cave,
So his money he saved,
And he spent the whole evening within her.

10708 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

There once was a young man named Dave,
Who found a dead whore in his cave.
He said, "How disgusting!
She needs only dusting,
And look at the money I'd save!"

10709 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Stuart Price

A HOARY old whore had a hunch
That though she liked sex with a bunch,
A date she'd soon save
For Dave in his cave,
Where she would serve well in a crunch.

10710 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Chris Papa

The dead whore that was kept in the cave
Finally got too smelly for Dave.
So he sold her to Pete
In the cave down the street,
And dug up a new one from a grave!

10711 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Thunderwing

Dave's dead now himself (of a cough)
But he and Dot still like to boff.
Since his pecker's decaying
While eating or playing,
It isn't too hard to get off.

10712 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE John Miller

Though admission fees he'd wildly waive,
Visitors to hermit Dave's cave
Were thoroughly shocked
As he went unfrocked,
Behaving as an ERRANT knave.

10713 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Chris Papa

You can read of a fellow named Dave
With a corpse for a sexaul slave.
You will see lots of shit
Like a girl with one tit.
It's a ride for the bold and the brave.

10714 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Bob Leclerc

So this hermit Dave, plowing his trench,
In dead whores we find now is French.
As some will tell,
Frogs lack sense of smell,
Which explains why they don't mind the stench.

10715 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

There once was a hermit named Ted,
Who blew up a girl on his bed.
Now she had just one tit
And her pelvis was split,
But they say she still gave him good head.

10716 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE RMMMS

Dave sure goes 'round and 'round,
So often that it's worn to the ground.
They say Dave's a hermit
And you've got to admit,
For a hermit he sure gets around.

10717 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Kathi Webster

There was an old hermit named Dave,
Who kept a dead goat in his cave.
"He smells like bejeezus,
But she does as I pleases;
I just wish the damn thing would shave!"

10718 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE MrMalo

There once was a hermit named Dave
Who kept a dead whore in his cave.
To fuck her was spooky,
But why leave good nooky
To rot in a mouldering grave.

10719 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE MrMalo

There once was a hermit named David,
Who kept a stiff tart in his cave, he did.
He said, "I agree
That it lacks comity,
And it's not, I confess, for the pavid."
(pavid - showing fear, timid)

10720 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Arthur Deex   P9601

A lonesome spelunker named Davy
Made a solemn, guilt-ridden peccavi:
My companion, now late,
Was a Hertz Rent-a-date.
But I'm happy, though ranty and ravy.
(peccavi - humble confession)
10721 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Arthur Deex   P9601

An old lady who lived in a cave,
Was hit on the head with a stave.
As her blood did clot,
She had her last thought:
"Oh boy! Now I'm going to meet Dave!"

10722 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Buck

Hermit Dave was a GRISLY ghoul,
Aroused by the touch of flesh cool.
He also thought nice
That pillar of ice
Might replace burning log at the Yule.

10723 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Peter Wilkins

There once was a LEVERET named Dave
Who kept a dear hare in a cave.
She said with much wit,
It's not a rabbit.
The hair has more hair -- we don't shave.

10724 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Norm

There is a young hermit named Dave,
Who lives by himself in a cave.
He claims it's all right
But not very bright,
And neither's the hermit named Dave.

10725 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Margaret A. Murdock P8412

A cretin who lived in an attic,
Was fallaciously rated as static;
But how little they knew --
He knob was not blue --
But hoary and necrophilatic.

10726 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE G0929

I think I remember that knave,
Who lived, as you say, in Belgrave.
And from what I recall,
This Dave use a squaw
Reclused in the desert Mojave.

10727 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Hugh Clary

A doddering derelict Dave
Grubbed a gone-for good ginch in her grave.
"Though I'm sorrier and sorrier,
And also scorier
By jump-starting stiff strumpets, I save."

10728 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Arthur Deex P9101

A notorious hermit named Dave
Declared, "With the money I save,
I've decided to keep
A couple of sheep,
Since the dead whore so stank up the cave.

10729 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE A. N. Wilkins P8712

Though Dave's gone to hell, still that whore
Is visited by plenty more.
Men from Kent and Nantucket,
With their bent tools, they'll fuck it,
As it putrefies there on the floor.

10730 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

There once was a hermit named Jack
Who kept a dead tart in his shack.
Said he, "I'll confess
My expenses are less,
But think of the small talk I lack.

10731 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Arthur Deex P8712

As hermit Dave's lust is incessant,
In New York of late, he's been present.
He sifts through the rubble
And goes to much trouble
For a new mate, a tad less putrescent.

10732 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Tiddy Ogg

We all know why Dave was so willin'
To diddle that corpse that was chillin';
No fear of rejection
Or even infection,
Ol' Dave had loads of penicillin.

10733 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

Dave lives in a cave in Nantucket
And he is rather down on his luck. It
Appears his dead whore
Fell apart on the floor
And worse, he can't find his cash bucket

10734 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Jim Weaver Collection

A seclusionist kept in his hut
An old hooker's cadaver to rut.
He said, "Though I'll avow
That she's messy to plow,
The rates for her service are cut."

10735 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Bob Giandomenico   P8712

Our Dave has been sent to Siberia;
He dwells in a stone cave's interior.
He does not mind the cliff
Nor the surfeit of stiffs,
Which drives all his motives ulterior.

10736 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Chris Papa

All the regulars have gone to Nantucket,
To eat oysters (raw) from the bucket;
Then they'll all go see Dave,
And that wench in his cave;
But she's rotten; don't know where they'll tuck it!

10737 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Allen Wolverton

There was a dead whore from Nantucket,
Whose body was kept in a bucket,
Located by Dave
Quite deep in a cave.
So deep, in fact, he said, fuck it!

10738 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Archie

The man from Nantucket was brave
When he found a dead whore in a cave.
He canned the green meat
(Which was sticky and sweet)
In a bucket, the rule-breaking knave!

10739 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

"Girls, black, brown, pink, yellow or blue,
I love 'em all, Buddy, don't you?"
Thus spake hermit Dave.
"Yes Dave, most I crave,
But blue babes I'll leave just for you."

10740 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

That news item you may think grave;
The story the furnace man gave
To George at the store-house:
"I'm starting a whore-house,
For cave dwelling hermits like Dave."

10741 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

He made music wherever he went,
With his dick, which rang out when it bent.
This hermit, named Dave,
Kept his mom as a slave,
Replacing the whore during Lent.

10742 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Jim Weaver Collection

Dave's wife just never forgave
The attention to corpses he gave.
A-squat in the rot,
He took her best shot;
Now Dave's cave is his grave.

10743 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Annie Jay

There was a young fellow named Dave
Who tackled a whore in her cave.
There was not much to pay,
And the reason, they say,
Was one foot which she had in the grave.

10744 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2869

A solemn gravedigger named Dave
Some remnants of dead whores did save.
He fucked with delight
The assemblage each night,
Though it still had one foot in the grave.

10745 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Albin Chaplin 3024-2868

When trying to rhyme OSSUARY,
It may seem to be necessary
To recall the dead crones
Who warmed old Dave's bones,
But those relics I hope you will bury.

10746 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Norm Brust

I thought that my thoughts would deprave
When centered on old Hermit Dave.
But that noble gent,
On dead flesh intent,
Was at least out of way in his cave.

10747 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Chris Papa

There was an old hermit named Dave,
Who kept a num chained in his cave.
The Lord interceded,
Gave the nun what she needed,
Made Dave both her lover and slave.

10748 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

It's sad but it's true I must say,
Dave's member got fungus one day.
His pecker turned green,
And though rich to obscene,
It won't do him good in the hay.

10749 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Kathi Webster

Depressed by undersized genitalia?
Need compensatory paraphenalia?
Go find Dave!
You'll love his cave
And its well-stocked PENETRALIA.

10750 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Norm

There was an old hermit named Dave,
Who seldom bothered to shave.
When his beard grew and grew,
He knew just what to do;
He just got a permanent wave.

10751 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Thomas Ratliff   P0302

Now folks, plase don't think I am cross,
If into this lesson I toss
That Dave, harmit wary,
Sought an OSSUARY,
Just looking for good piece of oss!

10752 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Chris Papa

He saved himself lots of mazuma,
But was the subject of gossip and rumor.
You know him as Dave,
With a whore in his cave.
The service she gave was posthumous.

10753 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Wildman   TP9802

There was a Hermit named Dave
Who kept NO whore in a cave
He said I declare
You may peer and may stare
But my hand is the thing I crave.

10754 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Jim Weaver Collection

"There's a hole in my bucket, oh dear",
Complained Dave of Nantucket, "I fear
That my favorite whore
Has seeped out on the floor
In a putrified mess over here."

10755 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

Hermit Dave, ragged and hairy,
Went to buy an OSSUARY.
When asked, "Just who for?"
He said, "My old whore;
She's ready, I think, now to bury."

10756 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Norm Brust

Remember that hermit named Dave?
The one with a stiff in his cave?
Rigor mortis set in
With his balls on her chin,
Substantially shortening his stave.

10757 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

There once was a fellow quite callow,
Whose idea of fun was quite shallow.
He played in a cave
With a hermit named Dave,
Shared skin coloration quite SALLOW.

10758 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Chris Papa

See the cave-hermit, Dave, quite depraved;
Miss Bonny's dead quim he has saved;
"Her head's gone to hell
And her tits kind of smell,
But she's quiet and quite well behaved."

10759 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE Allen Wolverton

VERNISSAGE appealed much to old Dave;
It wasn't the art that he'd crave,
But rather the booze
He was free to choose,
And thought of the money he'd save.

10760 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Chris Papa

There's a spammer (a temperate feller),
Who keeps a dead whore in his cellar;
He admits that the wench
Has a terrible stench,
But for saving on pussy, she's stellar.

10761 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

A whore who had died in his cot
Was slowly reducing with rot.
Her face was all caved,
But old Sailor Dave
Got several more nuts in her twat.

10762 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

With Hermits the name Dave is popular;
Their caves harbor actions entropular.
Whores rotting away,
As they wait for the day
For Dave to do something copular.

10763 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   MrMalo

There once was a hermit named Dave
Who kept a dead whore in a cave.
TAPHEPHOBIC? Not he!
He cackled with glee,
Contemplating joint tenancy of grave.

10764 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Norm Brust

A New England fellow named Dave,
Was thinking of ways he could save.
For sex in Nantucket,
He'd not pay; said "Fuck it!
I'll screw something dead in a cave!"

10765 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Frank Fazed

Hermit Dave decided to lure
A gal to his dark cave secure.
With no savoir faire,
Enticed one to lair,
An affordable TWO-BIT whore.

10766 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Chris Papa

A famous explorer named Dave
Was lost in an uncharted cave.
They found him at last,
When a decade had passed.
But there wasn't enough left to save.

10767 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Will Duquette

There's an endless amount of Daves
In infinite numbers of caves.
They're all having flings
With various dead things,
While the rest of us write the raves.

10768 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   MrMalo

A reclusive old fellow named Lovell
Kept the corpse of a slut in his hovel.
He remarked, "I'll concede
That it's partly from greed,
But mainly for want of a shovel."

10769 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Bob Giandomenico   P8712

On the waves of the internet tide
You can go for a digital ride
And wash up on a shore
To find a dead whore
Or a cave with a hermit inside.

10770 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   Bob Leclerc

There once was a man named Dave,
Who would ride around town and wave
At the girls from his truck,
But he never would fuck.
Just think of the money HE saved.

10771 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   MrMalo

Hey Dave, you dead-meat loving knave,
Kick that bucket right out of your cave.
There are thousands of well-
Rotted whores down in hell;
Just the sort that you desperately crave.

10772 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE

There was an old whore named Mave,
Who had an incredible cave.
She said, "I confess
It's a hell of a mess,
But it's all from that hermit named Dave.

10773 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE   SlvrBear

When annoyed by a sweetheart who's dead,
Don't fret, but use my way instead:
Lubricate well,
Use Air Wick for smell,
And a plastic bag over her head

10774 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES

When your done with your blue-belly Nellie,
Cover her with petroleum jelly,
Then keep in the freezer
Till next time you please her;
That way she won't get so smelly.

10775 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES

Another young fellow called Dave,
When he found that dead whore in the cave,
Said, "I'll go first,
And if she doesn't burst,
I'll come to the entrance and wave.

10776 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES Stephen Cordwell

And when his friend's turn came to pass,
He grabbed him a handful of grass
To make a soft buffer
To protect, when he stuffed her,
His prick, if it poked through her ass.

10777 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES Stephen Cordwell

Yet one more, whose excitable gland
Made him think the adventure was grand,
Thought fucking cold meat
An unusual treat,
'Til a tit came adrift in his hand.

10778 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES Stephen Cordwell

The old hermit named Dave's in the sack,
With a hooker as dead as a mac-
Eral; "This, I'll admit
Make the cave stink like shit,
But her fingernails can't claw my back!"

10779 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES Allen Wolverton

"Just take care that you do not break skin,"
Old Dave croaked to himself with a grin;
And he then vandalized her,
His pud fertilized her;
"Just look at what's loose in her quim!"

10780 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES

"A dead hooker's hooters don't sag,"
Said Dave as he unzipped the bag.
"From stiffness, they're tighter,
And if I should bite her
Cold nipples, the bitch will not nag!"

10781 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES

"When she was alive in Seattle,"
Said Dave, "this whore pained me with prattle;
And now, though she's dead,
She still racks my head
With noise when her musty bones rattle!"

10782 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES

Hermit Dave, the old codger, is HALE.
He's put up his cold cave for sale.
He's Florida bound
Where he can be found
Pursuing some willing old tail.

10783 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES Chris Papa

The hermit is healthy, hearty, and HALE;
Epitome of cave-dwelling male.
But you must be kidding
About cold cave ridding;
He was ridden from town on a rail.

10784 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES Daniel Ford

In poet Pope's dank ancient grotto,
A lass, PUTRID Dave met while blotto;
He slobbered, "Let's do it.
There ain't nothin' to it.
I won you in hermit cave's lotto."

10785 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES Elois

Before he could sully her virtue,
There flew by, a bird aka foo.
Who turned in a loop,
Smote Dave with bird poop;
From cave, lass escaped, with her skirt, too.

10786 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES Elois

Old Dave on occasion would rise,
And get his, as you might surmise.
Poop he'd wear proudly,
And swear at bird loudly,
While tupping his old stone cold prize.

10787 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES Chris Papa

Said Freud, "Each of us is a slave
To the road which our ego would pave.
I can now confirm it,
Just why Dave the Hermit
Would keep a dead whore in his cave!

10788 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES MrMalo

His mind hasn't suffered bewitching!
His beanbag still has all of its stitching.
By stroking his id
With the corpses he's hid,
He puts up with a whole lot less bitching!

10789 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES MrMalo

That sailor named Dave likes her lean,
Not swollen up tight with the sheen
Of slimy wet mold,
But leathered and cold,
With only a hint of gangrene.

10790 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES

He savors her daily, not twice,
But claims, "An all-nighter's quite nice.
With cave-chilled dead cunt,
I lengthen me stunt,
And save even further, on ice."

10791 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES

If Dave had the chutzpah to run,
And give up his cave-dwelling fun,
The country just might
Love a troglodyte,
Who never flew on "Airforce One."

10792 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES Chris Papa

Think of the money we'd save;
He'd host diplomats in his cave.
This bachelor rare
Would also just spare
Us from other first ladies, grave.

10793 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES Chris Papa

I put up my mule and my plow,
Then went to Lucille's for some chow;
"Lucille, are you open?"
I asked her, just hopin';
She spread her legs, said, "I am now!"

10794 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES Travis Brasell

"That's no way", I said, "to behave;
Why, your mother would turn in her grave
If she knew." "Yes, she might;
Though I turn her each night,
Seeking fresh bits to screw", replied Dave.

10795 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES Peter Wilkins

Though I seldom am willing to roam
From my dank, subterranean home
My perspective has grown so
With each radio show
I'm considering leasing a telephone

10796 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES

There are such who might find this place gloomy;
On the bright side, it's comfortably roomy.
The taxes are zero.
I really do fear though,
Some consider "cave" a calumny.

10797 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES

It is true there's not much of a view.
Temperature varies but a degree or two
But it pleases my soul;
I say, "Home Sweet Hole";
The bats seem to enjoy it, too.

10798 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES

Then there are those who might say
"The ambience? Still as the grave!"
The resonance though,
Doth enhance a solo
When singing in basso in nave.

10799 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES

An advantage of this domicile
It's ideal for a party quite wild
I hope you're not shocked
No one calls the cops
When you're under the ground half a mile

10800 CLASSIC - PARODY - DAVE SERIES

'Twas not as obscene as the geezer
Who lusts for his sister Louisa;
On Saturday nights,
He enjoys her delights,
Before putting her back in the freezer.

10801 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Peter Wilkins

Again from the hills they brought Kermit,
Again for his annual permit.
The reams of red tape,
Forms quadruplicate,
Then back to the hills went the hermit.

10802 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Irving Superior   P8712

Hermit Dave, of limerick lore,
When crapulent, slept with a snore.
The sound, it was said,
Would awaken the dead,
But, fortunately, not that fabled whore.

10803 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Norm Brust

There once was a Hermit named Dave
Whose dickhead was sorta concave.
This often perplexed
The opposite sex
But after he fucks 'em, they rave.

10804 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS

A hermit who lived on Nantucket,
Kept parts of two whores in a bucket.
He said with a wink,
"These pussies might stink,
But no worse that some places I've stuck it."

10805 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   John Miller

As Hermit Dave grew old and DOTTY,
With "duty done" in old cracked potty,
He had to confess
It made quite a mess
And left the cave floor rather spotty.

10806 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Chris Papa

Hermit Dave of dubious myth,
Would purposely shun any kith,
Lest they'd interfere
With his cold-stone dear
Concubine that he was always with.

10807 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Chris Papa

Said a hermit, "This life has its price,
Yet I'm fond of the freedom from vice.
But the best thing I've known
About living alone
Is that I have fewer lice."

10808 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   A. N. Wilkins   P8712

A hermit is God's solitary.
Of all carnal joy he is chary.
He goes without meat
And hopes to defeat
The charge of the Great Adversary.
(chary - discreet caution)
10809 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Laurence Perrine   P8712

His home's in the heart of a wood
Where he prays every day, as he should.
The goat he protects
Provides milk, cheese, and sex,
And he finds his life simple and good.

10810 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Laurence Perrine   P9504

The sex life of Herman the Hermit --
As least one a week he would firm it.
He'd fantasize dames
And stroking their frames,
And while he was stroking, he'd sperm it.

10811 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Irving Superior   P8712

What? No reference to the famous cave?
And its infamous inhabitant, Dave?
I know he's taboo
But there are some who
Liked his HERMITAGE and need to deprave.

10812 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Norm Brust

Said the recluse, "It seems my nerves fail me;
To fuck with a young lady pales me.
But my balls start to swell
And my prick's hard as hell,
So I've got to get rid of what ails me."

10813 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2038

When under DURESS I'll admit
I'm fond of a certain hermit,
Whose immoral acts,
All rumors, none facts,
Don't bother the lad, not a bit.

10814 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Chris Papa

There once was a hermit named Stu
Who found a dead whore in Peru.
She used to be Inca
But now she just stinka,
And if you were dead so would you.

10815 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Skumbunny

A hermit who lived in a cave
Had morals he'd comfortably waive.
His sex pursuit SEDULOUS,
Whick left some incredulous,
Brought him to an early grave.

10816 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Chris Papa

In the desert when there was a rout
Of fanatic young hermits about,
The imperitvie need
Of this rabble to feed
Had the grasshoppers almost wiped out.

10817 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   A. N. Wilkins   P8712

His view of this fellows is dim.
He thinks human society grim.
He would do without others --
Friends, sisters, and brothers --
As he'd have them do without him.

10818 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   A. N. Wilkins   P8712

A bard once in lakelapped Sirmione
Lived in peace, eating locusts and honey
Till a son of a bitch
Left him dry on a beach
Without clothes, boots, time, quiet or money.

10819 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   James Joyce   P9008

A hermit was proud that he'd saved
Himself for the bride that he craved.
He couldn't, though, shun
A pass from a nun --
And stalgmite-like, he just caved. (priapic)

10820 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Nick

Young hermit sought silence of cave,
Except when a lady he'd crave.
Then he mad a pal
Of GARRULOUS gal,
Whom his full attention he gave.

10821 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Chris Papa

Said a hermit who dwelt by a well,
"Well, I like my pad here pretty well.
The hours are long,
And the beer isn't strong,
But the Master I work for is swell!"

10822 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Laurence Perrine   P8712

A muppet announcer named Kermit
Said a limerickster needs a permit
To be dirty or witty,
And must be nitty-gritty,
Or he'll have to withdraw like a hermit.

10823 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Bill Backe-Hansen   P8712

Hermit Dave has now got it made,
In his new job as mortician's aide.
When the boss is out,
You can hear Dave shout:
"Some BODY is going to get laid!"

10824 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Mike Perry

A musical hermit, Von Biddle,
Grew weary of plucking his fiddle.
He found him a whore
Bu said, "What a bore.
I'd much rather fiddle than diddle."

10825 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Julia Strawn   P8712

VIRTUOSOS lover, the Hermit,
Would play whenever prayers permit.
His cadaver sport
Was one of the sort;
"Necrophilia," we'd term it.

10826 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Chris Papa

'Tis mystery why the girls crave,
The hermit who lives in the cave;
Manners more laughable
Than sweet or affable,
And badly in need of a shave.

10827 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Chris Papa

Hermit Dave was the man's NOM DE GUERRE;
He wrote bawdy rhymes, foul and fair.
Yet he never signed name,
To accept all the blame,
For keeping a dead whore in his lair.

10828 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Chris Papa

Said the hermit, "This life is for me!
I'm a lover of privacy!
There is no need to squelch
A fart or a belch,
And I don't have to flush when I pee!"

10829 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Ann Gasser   P8712

A once-married hermit named Daggen
Would keep a dead whore for his shaggin';
He said, "I profess
My expenses are less,
And I don't have to listen to naggin'."

10830 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Hugh Clary

The welcome mat's still out for Dave
And the dead things to which he'd clave.
I, too, would sorrow
If here on the morrow,
No tripping would come from the cave.

10831 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Daniel Ford

Said a hermit who lived in a wood,
"Nature nurtures me -- that's understood.
What is simple is ample,
I set an example:
Man thrives not on goods, but on good."

10832 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Laurence Perrine   P8712

Hermits INCOMMUNICADO,
Still know what to do with their rod-o.
And given the chance
For grunting romance,
Will sure play the stud with bravado.

10833 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Chris Papa

There once was a hermit named Flynn,
Had a cave that he kept his whore in,
He said: "This putrescence
Ain't quite the quintessence,"
As he wiped rotten cunt from his chin.

10834 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS

I suppose Uncle Fred's in the shed
Resurrecting himself from the dead.
(You'll be telling me next
That he's overly sexed
And he fancies young peters instead.)

10835 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Jim Weaver Collection

The Hermit, when women he'd crave,
Behaved like a RECREANT knave.
At night he'd appear
To quick-pinch a rear,
Then quickly retreat to his cave.

10836 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Chris Papa

So we finally meet, Hermit Dave;
She caught cold and died, you damn knave.
While this whore don't look fetching,
No need to be retching;
Let's share her! Such money we'll save!

10837 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Allen Wolverton

The hermit, IMMURED in his cave,
Never bothered to shower or shave.
"Dead whores cannot tell
When comes the smell,
And think of the time that I save."

10838 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Norm Brust

A hermit who lives in Vallejo
Took part in a sexual rodeo,
But the sixty-nine rides
So upset his insides,
That he's now a new patient at Mayo!

10839 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Grand Prix Lim 934

So what about your hermit Dave
And the things that he does in his cave.
He sure doesn't snivel
'Bout urges primeval,
But attacks with both hands like a knave.

10840 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   J'Carlin

A hermit who had what it takes,
St. Gordic got all of the breaks.
As he did not condone
Ever feeling alone,
He made pets of the neighborhood snakes.

10841 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   A. N. Wilkins   P8712

One evening a hermit named Harry,
As he dined on some seeds and a berry,
Said, "I would rather partake
Of a thick juicy steak
And perhaps a small glass of sherry."

10842 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Frank Ward   P9312

This hermit lives up on a shelf.
He cares nothing of power or pelf.
And if carnal desires
Ignite inner fires,
He takes care of them all by himself.

10843 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   Laurence Perrine   P8712

The hermit who does not despise
Creature comforts is nowadays wise,
And whatever he craves
For his home in the caves,
Banana Republic supplies.
(Banana Republic - mail order catalogue business)
10844 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS   A. N. Wilkins   P8712

Hermit Dave with STRATEGEM bold,
Had cheapest sex, so I'm told.
His date never strayed,
Though when she was laid,
Stayed, in literal sense, very cold.

10845 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS Chris Papa

Old Hermit Dave got his urges
Whenever he had hormone surges.
And though impermissible,
Had pleasures VISCERAL,
While droning delirious dirges.

10846 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS Chris Papa

There was an old hermit named Mose,
Who wandered about without clothes.
So in Summer he got
Rather sweaty and hot,
While in winter he froze, I suppose.

10847 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS Cybergeezer

In these hills lives an ancient recluse
Who for years now has suffered abuse;
But his name isn't Dave,
And that whore in his cave
Isn't dead, but she's run out of juice.
(Isn't dead, it is Herbert Marcuse; Irma La Douce)
10848 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS Norm Storer P9602

We know what's in the cave of old Dave,
But it's not just the money he'd save.
He likes his Zombie whore
'Cause he can come before,
And not be told how to behave.

10849 CLASSIC - PARODY - HERMITS Norm Brust

There once was a young man from Kent,
Whose dick was so long that it bent.
Into the dank cave
Of dead-whore fucking Dave,
Another dollar best went unspent!

10850 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT Arden

There once was a fellow from Ghent
Whose penis broke off, when it bent;
Now he wears it no more,
For it fell to the floor,
And he never discerned where it went.

10851 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT Cap'n Bean P0007

There once was a lady from Brent
Who had a vagina quite bent.
With her lover's erection,
He quite lost direction,
And ended up over near Kent.

10852 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT Wobbly

There once was a young man from Kent,
Whose dick was so long that it bent.
No longer he waited,
He got it truncated,
But died from the blood that he spent.

10853 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT Njoroge

There once was a young man from Kent,
Whose dick was so long that it bent.
In the car door, it blocked
And all around were shocked,
At the fact that it left a huge dent!

10854 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT Njoroge

A long-peckered fellow was Lew;
When he screwed, it would double in two.
He sincerely believed
That he came, but was grieved
To discover he went when he blew.

10855 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT Albin Chaplin 3024-0518

And there, too, was this young man from Kent,
Who's fellows were glad that he went
To leave their oasis
On a permanent basis,
As he gave up the music for Lent.

10856 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT

There was a young lady from Trent,
Whose TV antenna got bent.
The neighbors went crazy;
Their screens got all hazy,
For instead of receiving, she sent.

10857 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT Arthur Deex P9812

There was a young lady from Brit Head,
Whose satellite dish got all pitted.
The neighbors had fits
When their screens showed her tits,
For in lieu of receive, she transmitted!

10858 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT Arthur Deex P9812

There was a young man from the Kent,
Who's cock was incediblely bent.
One night during action,
He went into traction,
And instead of coming, he went.

10859 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT

As an athlete my future was glum;
I was cursed with a too active bum.
Said my doc, "For your Wheaties,
Substitute cantharides.
Then, instead of going, you'll come.

10860 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT

A peculiar sensation has Rose;
Much weirder than anyone knows.
This peculiar sensation
While in copulation
Is, instead of coming, Rose goes.

10861 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT   Jim Menger   P9207

There once was a young man from Kent
Who had one so long that it bent.
So his left nut it balked
Whenever he walked,
But his wife thought he was heaven-sent.

10862 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT   MrMalo

There once was a young man from Kent
Who had one so long that it bent.
When he walked forward
His pecker turned floorward,
And hobbled his gait as he went.

10863 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT   MrMalo

There once was a young man from Kent
Who had one so long that it bent.
His secret divulged
When his pantaloons bulged;
It looked like a lopsided tent.

10864 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT   MrMalo

There once was a young man from Kent
Who had one so long that it bent.
He moved to Nantucket
But no one would suck it;
They'd given up blowjobs for Lent.

10865 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT   Frank Fazed

There was a young lover from Kent
Whose penis was not at all bent.
It stuck out quite straight
As he skewered his date;
In and out, in and out, 'till he spent!

10866 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT

Now Lent had returned once again,
But Billy just couldn't refrain.
Forty days was too long
To deprive his poor dong,
So instead of Lenting, he came.

10867 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT

There once was a young man from Kent,
Whose fishing rod hummed as it bent.
Alarmed by the humming,
Instead of it coming,
His fish got away, and it went.

10868 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT   Cybergeezer

The damsel met an AFFLUENT gent,
Who suggested that he'd pay the rent,
If only she'd care
A love nest to share.
So with thought of coming, they went.

10869 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT   Chris Papa

A flatulent lady's consent
Brought a rear-end screwing's intent.
A fart burst unexpected,
Her lover ejected,
And instead of coming, he went.

10870 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT

There was a young woman from Kent
Whose nose was so long that it bent.
She used it to diddle
Herself in the middle,
Though she wasn't too keen on the scent.

10871 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT Peter Wilkins

There was a young fellow from Kent,
Whose dick ne'er got hard, so it bent.
He oft had an urgin'
To roger a virgin,
But hymens he'd not even dent.

10872 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT Tiddy Ogg

There is a young fellow called Pat,
Who really don't know where it's at.
That bent gent from Kent
Is as old as the twent-
ieth century; P'raps more than that.

10873 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT

A macho lover, SENESCENT,
With a once rigid organ, now bent;
When push came to shove,
To try to make love,
Unlike former coming, he went.

10874 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT Chris Papa

They tell of a young man from Kent
Whose member was famously bent.
If not for this quirk,
(Please spare me the smirk)
It could serve as a pole for his tent.

10875 CLASSIC - PARODY - KENT Norm Brust

A curvy young lass from Nantucket
Walked around with her ass in a bucket.
"A precaution," she said,
"Until I am wed,
As someone might otherwise fucket."

10876 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET

Nantucket is famous in rhyme.
I'm going to go there some time
To check out that bucket.
But, with my bad luck, it
Will stink and be covered in slime.

10877 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET

When you reach that Nantucket bucket,
Please use a good shovel and muck it;
Take care when you throw,
If not, you'll soon know
From the stink on those who did not duck it.

10878 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET

The cock on that man from Nantucket
Reached down to his boots where he'd tuck it.
And he'd come with a roar,
With a gallon or more
That he carried around in his bucket.

10879 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET

There once was a girl from Nantucket
Whose cunt was a big as a bucket.
Once you got past the hair,
You were poking dead air,
So it didn't do much good to fuck it

10880 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET

There once was a gal from Nantucket
Who washed her big tit in a bucket.
She washed it real fine
In red Dago wine,
Now all the young guys want to suck it!

10881 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET

There once was a man from Nantucket,
Whose cock was so thin he could pluck it,
Like the strings on a harp
In the key of C-Sharp,
And kept me awake when he struck it.

10882 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Travis Brasel

There once was a girl from Nantucket,
Who kept lots of fish in a bucket.
If one should say, "You
Must be the girl who...",
Straight into the fryer she'd chuck it.

10883 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Graham Lester

There once was a girl from Nantucket
Whose ass was so big she would truck it,
All the way to the market,
And there she would park it,
And rent dimples to boys for a ducat.

10884 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET

When it's long and it's hard, she could suck it;
When it's soft and it's limp, she could chuck it.
But once she had found
Those balls, Oh so round!
He exclaimed to her, "Oh, please Nan, tuck it!"

10885 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Arden

To visit Nantucket, the trick, see --
Is take a route south, until Dixie
Is reached by-and-by,
And then you can try
To deepthroat my dick, little pixie!

10886 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Travis Brasell

I'm sure that your dick is a beaut,
But my little brain did compute
The way to Nantucket
Is North, but hell, fuck it.
I'd much rather the scenic root.

10887 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Carol

The gals say my dick's picturesque,
And stately and so statuesque,
And when you arrive
Sometime around five,
You'll see that it's made a big messeque.

10888 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Travis Brasell

Well now, if your dick's that imposing,
I'll clean up that mess with a hosing,
And bring a supply
Of beach towels to dry,
Before I then get to the blowsing.

10889 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Carol

Some misguided souls on Nantucket
Built a shrine for that guy who could suck it.
But, now, 'pon my soul,
There is only a hole;
Even God got pissed off; Lightning struck it!

10890 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET

Said a man from Nantucket named Sisson
To a girl, "You don't know what you're missin'.
Let me shove my thing in."
She replied with a grin,
"If my cunt were an ear I would listen."

10891 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Albin Chaplin   P0212

So long was the tongue of young Pickett,
That right up his ass he could stick it.
And he dreamed so discreet
Of the ultimate treat;
If his ear were a cunt, he would lick it.

10892 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Albin Chaplin   3024-3004

There once was a man from Nantucket,
Whose cock was so long he could suck it.
He was glad to have tasted
The semen he'd wasted
On the girls and the guys who would fuck it.

10893 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   E. Schaefer

I, too, yearn to visit Nantucket,
And find some fresh whore for my bucket.
I'm sick of this old
One, so clammy and cold.
Even dogs can't be bothered to fuck it.

10894 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Peter Wilkins

Lets both to Nantucket return
And locate cheap whores who will churn
Their cunts on our crotches
While Hugh Clary watches
And Frank fucks a damned Grecian urn!

10895 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Peter Wilkins

That gash in Nantucket I spurn,
And I've given up that huge urn,
Because of the chafing;
I'll do no more waifing,
Subjecting my schwantz to that burn.

10896 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Frank

Then the pair followed Pa to Manhasset,
Where he still held the cash as an asset.
But Nan and the man
Stole the money and ran,
And as for the bucket, Manhasset.

10897 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Exchange   P0209

Of this story we hear from Nantucket,
About the mysterious loss of a bucket,
We are sorry for Nan,
As well as the man,
The cash and the bucket, Pawtucket.

10898 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Pawtucket Times   P0209

Nan's man had a plan to skedaddle,
And take off with the cash to Seattle.
On his arrival out west
The cash he'd invest,
Then kick back on a farm and raise cattle.

10899 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Bob Watson   P0209

Then the man took the cash to Cotuit
Leaving Nan and her Pa home to rue it.
Pa said, "Daughter most clearly
I must beat him severely,"
Said Nan in response, "Please Gotuit!"

10900 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Thomas J Annacone   P0209

The thief was then followed to Hingham,
By the sheriff whose goal was to bringham
Back to suffer the stares
Of a jury of peers.
"If he's guilty, by God, we will Hingham!"

10901 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Thomas J Annacone   P0209

So the loot was returned to Nantucket.
It was jail for the man who had tucket.
But the judge was not rash,
Gave the lawyers the cash,
Leaving Nan and her Pa with the bucket.

10902 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Thomas J Annacone   P0209

There was once a man from Nantucket,
He sailed the seas in a bucket,
Wed a gal named Flo;
Used the bucket to go,
And sailed all the way to Nantucket

10903 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Alecia Herbert   P0209

There was an old man from Nantucket,
Who kept all his cash in a bucket.
His daughter, named Nan,
Ran away with a man,
And as for the bucket, Nan tuck it.

10904 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Princton Tiger

There was an old lady from Philly
Who thought the whole thing was quite silly.
Pity Nan and her dad,
'Cause the tout, quite the cad,
Bet the bucket on a slow filly!

10905 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Pat Karnosh   P0209

There once was a Man from Nantucket
Who went by the surname of Puckett.
While furling a sail,
He tripped on a pail,
And drowned from kicking the bucket.

10906 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Douglas Ames   P0209

Such a fuss over Nan, Paw and Gold!
There's no magic in money, I'm told.
But I'd like some to try...
A nice cutter I'd buy
And sail there before I'm too old!

10907 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Gail Hunter   P0209

At a reunion years later in Pawtucket,
Paw forgave Nan (but hid his bucket)
He said "Twasn't my Nan,
She was duped by that man,
Who's now doing time in Nantucket."

10908 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Ken Wood   P0209

While the bucket was stashed in Alaska,
It was found by a man named Prochaska.
He said with a grin,
"I know it's a sin,
But I'll hide it in Lincoln, Nebraska."

10909 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Richard Amos   P0209

When he took the bucket to Lincoln,
Prochaska then started to thinkin'.
Perhaps I'll call Nan
And I'll be her new man,
And with her now I will be linkin'.

10910 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Richard Amos   P0209

Now Paw was back in Nantucket,
Wondering where in the heck was his bucket.
He tried to call Nan
But instead got a man
From the FBI office in Pawtucket.

10911 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Richard Amos   P0209

He followed them down to Pawtucket,
Nan, the man, and the bucket.
He said to the man,
"You're welcome to Nan."
But as for the bucket, Paw tuck it.

10912 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Chicago Tribune

Nantucketensis ridebat
Penem longiormen sugebat:
Si auris machina
Aut potens vagina
Libenter ingredi potebat.

10913 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   L0418

A dirty old fool from Nantucket,
Inserted his tool in a bucket.
When questioned -- "Why?"
Replied it is dry:
It's a hole so I might as well fuck it.

10914 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a singer who stuck it
In all of the twats of Pawtucket.
Every time that he sang
He got paid in poon TANG --
So long as he rhymed with Nantucket!

10915 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET

That man from Nantucket, much scorned; he
Hired a press agent and attorney
To clear his reputation
For self-gratification --
He was sorely priapic, not horny!

10916 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Philip Welsh

Yes let's all away to Nantucket
To buy some cheap beer and then chug it
Perhaps then each verse
We write will get worse
But somewhere we might find a nugget

10917 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET

Each May I go off to Nantucket,
Seek out a fresh flower and pluck it.
One year brought it home
In a vase made of chrome;
Once there, on the mantle I stuck it.

10918 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET

Oh, Jonny Boy, we've been quite lucky,
To steer ourselves clear of Nantucky,
Where women get rowdy
When drunk and say "Howdy,
You assholes! You wanna go fucky?"

10919 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET

If I spun a yarn of Nantucket,
I know that some fool would just muck it,
By adding opinions
From foolisher minions,
Whose grammar ain't worth a damn ducat.

10920 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET

There once was a girl from Nantucket,
Whose clit was so big she could suck it.
She said with a grin,
"No guy can get in,
They try, and they all kick the bucket!"

10921 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET John Miller

Would that be old Dave from Nantucket
Who kept a dead whore in a bucket?
When he wished to savour
Her putrescent flavour,
He'd dip in his dick and then suck it.

10922 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET

There once was a man from Nantucket
Who if something moved, he would fuck it.
He had Jack and Jill,
Which gave him a thrill,
Not to mention his tryst with Miss Muffet.

10923 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET

There once was a man from Nantucket,
Whose head was shaped like a bucket.
As a child, goes the tale,
He fell in a pail
And it took them a week to unstuck it.

10924 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET MrMalo

There once was a girl from Nantucket;
When she saw a dick she would suck it.
In joyous paroxysm
She'd swallow the jism
And never once ever upchuck it.

10925 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET

There was an old man from Peru
Who lived in a bucket of goo.
But that chick from Nantucket
Stole the poor guy's bucket,
So now he is after her too.

10926 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Nik Synytskyy

Said a stubborn old man of Nantucket,
When arrested for stealing a bucket:
"'Twarn't stolen from Nan
And her larcenous man;
It was mine, so I simply re-tuck it."

10927 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Cybergeezer

I yearn to return to Nantucket
Where whores pump my dick for a ducat.
Until my hot come,
For that tidy sum,
Brims over a ten gallon bucket.

10928 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Travis

I'd like to go visit Nantucket,
Find me a big dick and I'd suck it,
'Til it was bone dry,
Then I'd say goodbye,
Toss it in a bucket and chuck it.

10929 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Carol

Now that wasn't me in Nantucket,
You chewed off and tossed in a bucket.
It must have been Frank,
As you dream-chewed his crank?
Or Tiddy? Pete? Travis? You sluck it?

10930 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Gearhart

I'd carry my dick to Nantucket,
So Carol could kneel down and suck it.
But since it's so big,
An eighteen-wheeled rig
Is needed in order to truck it.

10931 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Travis

My wife is an ugly old bag
Who does nothing but argue and nag.
So I went to Nantucket
And borrowed Dave's bucket
Of whores for a bloody good shag.

10932 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET   Peter Wilkins

A whale - tired of life - from Nantucket -
As for hunting, it tried just its luck; it
Just waved its long dong
When the ships came along.
And success! It now lives in a bucket...

10933 CLASSIC - PARODY - NANTUCKET

There once was a dentist Pierre,
Who was drilling a girl in the chair.
Said the girl, "Stop your drilling,
Wrong cavity you're filling!"
Said Pierre, still drilling, "C'est la guerre!"

10934 CLASSIC - PARODY - PLUMBER

There was a plumber from Wheeling
Who was plumbing with passion and feeling.
"Do you like it?" he pled.
"Not really," she said,
"But I like the designs on the ceiling."

10935 CLASSIC - PARODY - PLUMBER   James M. Menger   P9311

A fat female plumber from Leigh
Was plumbing a lad by the sea.
When he said, "Someone's coming,"
She answered, still plumbing,
"I'll try to bend over and see."

10936 CLASSIC - PARODY - PLUMBER   Martin Wellborn   P9311

Il y avait un plombier, Francois,
Qui plombait sa femme dans le Bois.
Dit-elle, "Arretez!
J'entends quelqu'un venait."
Dit le plombier, en plombant, "C'est moi."

10937 CLASSIC - PARODY - PLUMBER   L0061

There was a young plumber from Pau
Was plumbing a maid in the bois.
Said the maid, "Cease your plumbing,
There's somebody coming."
Said the plumber, still plumbing, "C'est moi".

10938 CLASSIC - PARODY - PLUMBER

A short-peckered plumber named Heep
Plumbed a maid in the back of a jeep.
"Are you coming?" he cried.
"Not a chance," she replied,
"I had almost fallen asleep."

10939 CLASSIC - PARODY - PLUMBER   James M. Menger   P9311

A classical plumber, Ben Hur,
Plumbed a girl on a rug made of fur.
He heard someone coming,
But kept right on plumbing.
He figured, "It's probably her."

10940 CLASSIC - PARODY - PLUMBER   James M. Menger   P9311

A homosexual plumber named Jim
Plumbed his lover in a corridor dim.
Said the lover, "Keep plumbing,
I think that I'm coming."
Jim sighed; he wished it were him.

10941 CLASSIC - PARODY - PLUMBER   James M. Menger   P9311

A poorly endowed plumber named Pym,
Swapped wives with a friend on a whim.
Asked Pym, while plumbing,
"Is anyone coming?"
"If there is," said his partner, "it's them."

10942 CLASSIC - PARODY - PLUMBER   James M. Menger   P9311

There once was a plumber named Gus,
Who plumbed a young girl on a bus.
Said she, "Stop your plumbing,
I hear people coming."
Said the plumber, "Perhaps it is us."

10943 CLASSIC - PARODY - PLUMBER   James M. Menger   P9311

And, of course, there's the old plumber who
Was plumbing a lady named Lou.
"Get out of my bed,
Someone's coming," she said.
"Relax," said the plumber, "It's you."

10944 CLASSIC - PARODY - PLUMBER   James M. Menger   P9311

Es giebt ein Arbeiter von Tinz,
Er schlaft mit ein Madel von Linz.
Sie sagt, "Halt sein' plummen,
Ich hore Mann kommen."
"Jacht, jacht," sagt der Plummer, "Ich binz."

10945 CLASSIC - PARODY - PLUMBER   L0062

A plumber was plumbing Miss Schule.
She said, "Stop your plumbing, you fool.
It's a waste of good plumbing
For you'll not be coming.
I'm afraid you've forgotten your tool."

10946 CLASSIC - PARODY - PLUMBER   Phil Cannibal   P9303

"Stop plumbing," she shouted but he
Said, "If anyone's coming, it's me."
Yet since there stood her dad
With a shotgun, the lad
Now's a married young plumber of Leigh.

10947 CLASSIC - PARODY - PLUMBER   A. N. Wilkins   P8507

An educated plumber from Rye
Plumbed the same girl on the sly.
Said the girl, "Hold it dear,
Someone's coming, I fear."
Said the plumber, still plumbing, "'Tis I."

10948 CLASSIC - PARODY - PLUMBER   James M. Menger   P9311

A plumber plumbed a lady named Cyd,
Who was fearful of having a kid.
"While plumbing," said she,
"Don't come inside me."
Said the plumber, "Too late. I just did."

10949 CLASSIC - PARODY - PLUMBER   James M. Menger   P9311

A proper young plumber of Leigh,
When called by a babe fine to see,
Fixed the leaking post haste
With deportment most chaste,
But he charged an exorbitant fee.

10950 CLASSIC - PARODY - PLUMBER   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man from Racine
Who invented a fucking machine.
But when it cantilevered,
His nuts were both severed,
So now he's an opera queen.

10951 CLASSIC - PARODY - RACINE   MrMalo

There once was a man from Racine,
Whose voice was remarkably clean.
He could reach a top 'C'
Whilst having a pee,
Perched sideways atop a ravine.

10952 CLASSIC - PARODY - RACINE   John Miller

There once was a man from Racine
Who invented a blowjob machine.
An animatronica
Version of Monica;
The President bought seventeen.

10953 CLASSIC - PARODY - RACINE   MrMalo

Il y avait un jeune homme de Boyer
Qui fabrique une machine a futoyer.
Concave ou convexe,
Pour plaire aux deux sexes,
Et extremeement simple a nettoyer.

10954 CLASSIC - PARODY - RACINE

Homo ingenius Racina
Coitus invenit machina.
Adapta convexus
Utrosque pro sexus
Dispendit cum omne vagina.

10955 CLASSIC - PARODY - RACINE

The wife of the man from Racine
Ran off with his fucking machine.
She also had sex
With a robot named Rex --
The hardest damn hardon she'd seen.
(And her husband has become a has been.)
10956 CLASSIC - PARODY - RACINE   Neal Wilgus   P8211

And the hammer he called his ballpeen.
He was copper and turned her twat green.
He jabbed her and ruptured her spleen.
A real dog, if you know what I mean.

10957 CLASSIC - PARODY - RACINE   Neal Wilgus   P8211

There once was a man from Racine
Who invented a fucking machine;
With suction pump gizmo
For collection of jizmo,
It's designed to keep carpets clean.

10958 CLASSIC - PARODY - RACINE   MrMalo

There once was a young man from Kent
Who had one so long that it bent,
By that fucking machine
That the man from Racine
For amusement had filled with cement.

10959 CLASSIC - PARODY - RACINE   Peter Wilkins

There once was a man from Racine
Who invented a fucking machine.
It had fuel injection
And azimuth correction
And when finished played "God Save The Queen!"

10960 CLASSIC - PARODY - RACINE   MrMalo

There once was a man from Racine,
Who invented a fucking machine
With hydraulic rams
And dual overhead cams;
He died when it ruptured his spleen.

10961 CLASSIC - PARODY - RACINE   MrMalo

A very large girl called Nadine,
Who was also from dear old Racine,
Her butt was so chubby,
She could not find a hubby,
So she used the famous fucking machine.

10962 CLASSIC - PARODY - RACINE   Popsicle   TP9807

There once was a man from Racine
Who invented a fucking machine.
It suited all gender,
Straight, queer, or bender,
And came complete with some Vaseline.

10963 CLASSIC - PARODY - RACINE   Bob Hunt

There once was a man from Racine
Who invented a fucking machine.
He made it of wood
Which wasn't too good,
'Cause the splinters played hell with your spleen.

10964 CLASSIC - PARODY - RACINE   MrMalo

While Titian was mixing Burnt Umber
His model slipped off into slumber
The position, to Titian
Suggested coition
So he stealthily started to plumb her.

10965 CLASSIC - PARODY - TITIAN John E Mayhood

While Titian mixed Cadmium Yellow
His model was playing the cello
The position, to Titian
Suggested coition --
Pizzicato reduced her to Jello!

10966 CLASSIC - PARODY - TITIAN John E Mayhood

While Titian mixed up Crimson Lake
His model was baking a cake
Her position, to Titian
Suggested coition --
He put buns in her oven, the rake!

10967 CLASSIC - PARODY - TITIAN John E Mayhood

While Titian was mixing French Blue
His model was tying her shoe
The position, to Titian
Suggested coition
A posteriori, she knew.

10968 CLASSIC - PARODY - TITIAN John E Mayhood

While Titian was relieving his bladder,
His miffed model, posed nude on a ladder.
Her position to Titian
Suggested coition,
But his jump on her bones made Rose madder.

10969 CLASSIC - PARODY - TITIAN Arthur Deex P2005

While Titian was mixing Mars Red
His model was scratching her head.
The position, to Titian
Suggested coition
But then everything did, so it's said.

10970 CLASSIC - PARODY - TITIAN   John E Mayhood

While Titian was mixing Payne's Grey
(Which he couldn't have done in his day)
The position, to Titian
Suggested coition
In a transfigurational way.

10971 CLASSIC - PARODY - TITIAN   John E Mayhood

While Titian was mixing Red Ochre
His model would call up her broker
Her position, to Titian
Suggested coition
While she spoke to her broker he'd stroke her.

10972 CLASSIC - PARODY - TITIAN   John E Mayhood

Young Ivan watched Anne on the tractor
And took off his pants to distracter.
Her position to Ivan
Suggested connivin',
So he climbed on the tractor and factor.

10973 CLASSIC - PARODY - TITIAN   Albin Chaplin   3024-0359

So it's said, but the true story is sadder.
He felt giddy when up on the ladder;
His model, fair Rose,
Frustratedly froze,
So Titian was mad -- and Rose madder.

10974 CLASSIC - PARODY - TITIAN   Bill Backe-Hansen   P8507

A nude Negro model, Rose Madder,
Took refuge beneath a high ladder.
But the sculptor, Brancusi,
Unafraid of black pussy,
Walked under the ladder and had her.

10975 CLASSIC - PARODY - TITIAN

While Titian was mixing Sienna
His model embraced her duenna
Their position, to Titian
Suggested coition
He had had with a nun in Ravenna.

10976 CLASSIC - PARODY - TITIAN John E Mayhood

While Titian mixed Ultramarine
His model read Vogue magazine
Her position, to Titian
Suggested coition
(You can fill in the rest of the scene.)

10977 CLASSIC - PARODY - TITIAN John E Mayhood

While Titian was mixing Veridian
His model exposed her meridIan
Her position, to Titian
Suggested coition
The figure they made was Euclidian.

10978 CLASSIC - PARODY - TITIAN John E Mayhood

While Titian dabbed paints here and there,
His model leaned over a chair.
Her position to Titian
Suggested contrition,
So he painted the Virgin at prayer.

10979 CLASSIC - PARODY - TITIAN

A butcher there was at Athlone,
Whom a beggar once asked for a bone;
But he drove him away
With a blow of his tray --
O! his heart was as hard as a stone.

10980 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Published 1822

There once was a dumb CEO (Chief Executive Officer)
Who stepped on his CFO's toe. (Chief financial Officer)
So the latter in revenge,
Refused to arrange
A preposterously leveraged BO. (Buy out)

10981 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Sepp Weidacher

One trusts it is no longer true,
That you do what you once used to do;
I hope it's a lie
That these days you try
To do certain other things, too.

10982 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Beelzebub

We reset our clocks in springtime,
'Fore the Sunday two a.m. chime.
Set your clock to early
And then you will surely
Be known as ahead of your time.

10983 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Kirk Miller

Tonight we spring ahead in time,
So I'm sending this little rhyme.
If you like this lexicon
Then please forward it on.
Just say that you're "passing the time."

10984 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Kirk Miller

The FCAT has parents distraught:
Frantic cramming annihilates thought.
Fails creative arts too;
Fewer children aim true.
Fundameantally, classes aren't taught.
(FCAT - Florida Comprehensive Assessment Test)

10985 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Peter Wilkins

My zurd will just jism with glee,
If you will play scrabble with me,
Once more so I might
Finally beat you tonight,
And zorbits my tiles on the shlee.

10986 CLEAN - ACTIVITY

The lessons of life can be tough;
The roads that you travel, quite rough.
Don't loan cash to a friend,
Don't pee into the wind,
Never trust a pit bull named Fluff!

10987 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Jumping Jack

My log-hauling project was arduous
And hampered my time to be barduous,
But now that I'm back
I'll work on my knack
Of rhyming -- and also my harduous!

10988 CLEAN - ACTIVITY

But I'll need some help with the latter,
From all of the girls whom I flatter;
Like Sadie Mae Klonths
Who, now at nine months,
Proves 'harduous knacks' makes girls fatter!

10989 CLEAN - ACTIVITY

Instead of "Have a nice day" say
"I wish you have a NICER day."
And he'll think "NICER than...?"
And maybe change a plan
And that's "Goodbye" the NICEST way.

10990 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Irving Superior P9103

To run a business endeavor
There's a risk in being too clever.
I long for the days
When honesty pays,
And a man's word lasted forever.

10991 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Gerald Bosacker

For a hobby she'd searched and she'd looked.
She had volunteered, gardened and cooked.
But when Martha O'Day
Taught her how to crochet,
She smiled wryly, declaring, "I'm hooked."

10992 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Loren Fitzhugh P0303

A circus performer named Harriet
Amazes the crowd with her lariat.
Her act features stoops
Before leaps through her loops,
And then leaps before stoops, just to vary it.

10993 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Cybergeezer

Some say laughing at troubles won't work.
(Please don't giggle, they'll think you're a jerk!)
If a chortle won't win,
Try using a grin;
Then polish them off with a smirk.

10994 CLEAN - ACTIVITY John Miller 0020

A fisherman's wife from Penath,
Invented a new way to laugh,
Using both of her feet
And a long rubber sheet,
Which her son folded neatly in half.

10995 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Michael Palin

When she felt a good joke coming on,
She'd shout, "Get the rubber sheet, John!"
But when it was found
And laid on the ground,
Whatever was funny was gone.

10996 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Michael Palin

A very light sleeper named Lowndes
Would wake at the slightest of sounds,
Like a fish thinking hard,
Or the rustling of lard,
Or moles far beneath football grounds.

10997 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Michael Palin

My hubby could not sleep around,
Because of his loud sleeping sound.
An loud constant roar;
A humongous big snore
Rattles doors and shakes the ground!

10998 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Stu Lucas P0205

I decided to try and phone Marty.
A nice message (I think a real smarty)
But I heard background noise,
Was it rattles and toys?
Or were you just throwing a party?

10999 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Friar TP9807

My lover is fond of massage
So I pounded her with a barrage
Of thumps in the back
And to help her relax,
I used a sledgehammer from the garage.

11000 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Tim Raptor

With bedside alarm clock, I fumble,
Then 'round in my bedroom I stumble.
I scratch and I yawn
'Til it finally dawns
On me. "Morning? Oh fuck it!" I mumble.

11001 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Peter Wilkins

But morningtide some people pleases;
The birds greet the dawn from the treeses,
And drop from the sky,
On those passing by,
A gift, which may make them shout "Jesus!"

11002 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Tiddy Ogg

Wave bye-bye to the Lord Of The Rings,
To Mike Jackson's nose, and like things.
Mourn for privacy lost,
The Constitution tossed,
And cringe at what Eminem sings.
(end of 2002)
11003 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Lynn Mostafa

Do you ever consider as fun
A prize by atrocity won?
"I don't know that I do.
How much is "too,too"?
For I think I have never won one."

11004 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Laurence Perrine P9206

The neighbor's damn night sensor light
Shines in my bedroom so bright.
Lights wake me from sleep
And I could just weep --
Bags under my eyes are a sight!

11005 CLEAN - ACTIVITY

Just what does this guy hope to see
By shining his yard light on me?
I'm prim and refined
(Except in my mind)
Besides, he cannot look for free!

11006 CLEAN - ACTIVITY

How do I know what you say's true?
There are plenty here who doubt you.
It's true that I'm stalled;
I'm not yet enthralled
By all the things you say you do.

11007 CLEAN - ACTIVITY

I think I must have some more proof;
Until then I will stay aloof.
Need certified docs
From other "love-jocks"
That tell me this is not a spoof.

11008 CLEAN - ACTIVITY

A nephew who lived in Vermont
Wrote letters each day to his aunt.
But his notes were unclear
To his aunt, the poor dear,
For she couldn't decipher his font.

11009 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Cap'n Bean P0104

She just yelled at me, guys,
Socked me right between the eyes!
I picked myself up;
I didn't throw up;
If she said I did, it's all lies.

11010 CLEAN - ACTIVITY

There once was a young man named Juan
Whom everyone noticed was gone.
They looked all around;
Nowhere to be found;
And then he walked out of the John.

11011 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Caleb

My lives in the past were no good,
So now I behave as I should.
Then maybe someday
In the future I'll play.
I wish in this life that I could.

11012 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Julia Strawn P8711

An ardent debater named Adam
Loved to yak on the phone to a madam.
To be deprived of this pleasure
Was a fear beyond measure,
So you name the gadgets, he had 'em.

11013 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Maxine Stephen

The photo was made with panache;
The fellow who made it had dash.
The camera was filled
With film and I'm thrilled.
There was no need to set off the flash.

11014 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Al Willis T9710

When I'm trembling from earlobe to pinky,
While the weather grows less rinky-dinky,
The time is now here
For that toy I hold dear --
When I'll spring with my spring spring, the Slinky!

11015 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Jess Rae

There was a young lady named Nerys
Who lived on an old-fashioned terrace.
When the fair was in town,
She would hurry on down;
She loved rides on the big wheel by Ferris.

11016 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Arthur Pattaffy

The cub scouts went to camp feeling scared;
Their folks wanted to know how they fared.
After a week at the site,
When it rained day and night,
They fared well because of "Be prepared."

11017 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Arthur Pattaffy

When I read of my days in scout camp,
Where the weather was often quite damp;
Looking back I resent,
That as well as a tent,
I did not have a very large gamp. (umbrella)

11018 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Arthur Pattaffy

When I was young I was a boy scout;
Our activities were indoors and out.
We would go off to camp,
In good weather, or damp;
That is what scouting is all about.

11019 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Arthur Pattaffy

There was a scoutmaster named Brent,
Who slept every night in a tent.
Every night, every season,
He was there for a reason,
For his sleeping, he'd not pay the rent!

11020 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Arthur Pattaffy

On Wednesday I go with great speed
Whether or not there's a need.
It's down to B & Q,
To form a long queue;
"10% off", is the old folks creed.

11021 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Tony Burrell

"Oh, will you go shopping for me?;
There's not many items, just three.
Do you need a list?"
I said no and kissed
Dear Erm...all three start with a B.

11022 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Tiddy Ogg

I set off, bought butter and bread,
Then stopped, frowned, and then scratched my head.
What was number 3,
That started with a B?
"I'll get all I can," I then said.

11023 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Tiddy Ogg

So Bisto and Boveil I bought,
And beans, bags, baguettes; then I thought --
Ah yes, Bounty bars,
A couple of bras,
And boiled beef and bacon, I brought.

11024 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Tiddy Ogg

By this time, I'd spent all my money.
I went home and Erm muttered "Funny.
You've really gone mad
With your buying, my lad.
But where, Tiddy dear, is the honey?"

11025 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Tiddy Ogg

But of course, Tiddy got it with ease,
The third item starting with B's.
For to make combs of honey
Doesn't take lots of money,
But honey's not made without bees.

11026 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Liam na Beag

Of course, bees couldn't do it alone.
There's flowers to be landed upon,
And pollen to gather,
So I would say, rather,
'Twas flowers had first to be grown.

11027 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Liam na Beag

But to be biologically sound,
Just which was the first to be 'round?
Was it flowers for pollen?
Was it seed that had fallen?
Or was it just pollen was found.

11028 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Liam na Beag

"Two six packs, that's two," said the shopper;
"Twelve bottles, that's twelve, you must stop her!"
Screamed another in line.
"Store Melee Wounds Nine"
Was the next morning newspaper's topper.

11029 CLEAN - ACTIVITY John Eggerton P0104

There once was a guy named Ed,
Who loved his mahogany bed.
He'd sleep all day through
And all night, it is true.
"Good Night!" is all that he said.

11030 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Jim Weaver Collection

A slothful young fellow from Hull,
When life seemed excessively dull,
Once tried thinkful wishin'
With slow manumission --
But dropped off to sleep in a lull.

11031 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Keith MacMillan 52d

I slept the first night on the couch.
I awoke rolled up in a crouch.
Attempts to stand tall
Did no good at all.
I just grumble, groan and say "Ouch!"

11032 CLEAN - ACTIVITY

Last night "The King" sang me to sleep;
Induced a trance that was so deep,
I slept through the clock.
My pay they will dock;
I did not hear my alarm beep!

11033 CLEAN - ACTIVITY

There once was a weirdo named Cox,
Who loved to sniff everyone's socks.
Said he, "Sure, it's stinky,
But don't call it kinky,
Or I'll send you home in a box!"

11034 CLEAN - ACTIVITY

To loll in a doorway is commonplace.
It's thoughtless and shows a lack of grace.
Now here is my riddle:
Why stand in the middle,
When inside or outside, their's space.

11035 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Bluebird

Is it true that you frolic with Jello?
While saying hello to a fellow?
I really don't care
If you Jello your hair,
But I wish that you'd stifle your bellow.

11036 CLEAN - ACTIVITY The Beard

An Englishman always knows how
To arrest an incipient row.
With the iciest stare
Meaning, "Do if you dare,"
And, if need be, he raises his brow.

11037 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Warrick Elrod

Have you ever considered a change?
To go off and ride on the range?
Or hunt polar bear
In the forests near Ayr?
Or dance with a dog with the mange?

11038 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Tiddy Ogg

There was a rich girl from Vancouver
Whose governess never could move her.
Then one day she said,
"You get out of that bed,
Or I'll suction you out with the Hoover!"

11039 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Graham Jones

I once shopped Supermarkets for grapes
And meat products, perhaps frozen crepes.
That was in days of yore.
Now! Just go there for
Dates, prescriptions drugs, video tapes.

11040 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Loren Fitzhugh P0105

Talk radio bangs a loud gong;
I never can listen for long.
Dissent they dismiss
For the message they hiss;
Is "we're right, and non-listeners are wrong."

11041 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Bruce Thompson

There's a pleasant young fellow named James
Whose behavior each moralist blames.
With a genius IQ
Multi-talented too,
He keeps thinking of nothing but dames.

11042 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Isaac Asimov

A young Homo sapiens, Leif,
Had an almost religious belief,
That when encountering a stone,
Its fate's to be thrown,
Preferably while perched on a peak.

11043 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Anon

A young man from Redcar, called Vince
Used to drop very obvious hints
Like, "Oh dear, I say!
It's my birthday today,
And I'm right out of After Eight Mints."

11044 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Michael Palin

There are ways for the top-earning classes,
Exclusive or more for the masses;
Some make a big pile
Selling carpets in style,
Some simply attend to the asses.

11045 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Bill Backe-Hansen P9301

My Scarlet is up typing nightly,
When I wish I were holding her tightly.
But it must be OK,
Cause all I can say,
Is a keyboard in bed is unsightly.

11046 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Jim Weaver Collection

Pioneers without trucks, needed trains;
Before there were roads, there were lanes.
If no tools and dies,
Means you must improvise;
If you've no education, use brains.

11047 CLEAN - ACTIVITY VOL 5

My store checkout line is not fast,
So I change to line 2. I'm aghast!
Line 1 just got quicker.
Line 2 was a tricker.
Yea! The last shall be first; the first, last!

11048 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Andrea Dietrich

Animals must think humans strange,
That they have a bad case of the mange.
Our ranting and raving
And ways of behaving,
They probably think we're deranged.

11049 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Gearhart

A ticklish young titter named Tillie
Said, "Giggling is stupid and silly,
But some spots that you rub, Bub,
Create a real hubbub,
Like erogenous zones on a filly!"

11050 CLEAN - ACTIVITY Grand Prix Lim 301

A bowl of flakes bright,starts my morn;
Helps the farmer where I was born.
Five cents is his share;
Do you think this is fair?
I paid three dollars for that corn!

11051 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC Gerald Bosacker

A noisy young student from Saudi,
Was dismissed by his tutors as rowdy.
So imagine his glee
When he got his degree;
They had to admit him Cum Laude.

11052 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC Roger Morris

The clocks have gone forward again;
It's a regular summer-time pain.
Been winding my watches
Through several notches,
And now I'm adjusting my brain.

11053 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC

The cost of producing is mixed.
Part of the cost will be fixed.
And the rest, never-ending,
On level depending,
Or maybe on the politics.

11054 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC Anon

Librarians know lots of neat stuff,
And can find it when going gets tough.
How deep is the sea?
Can you find it for me?
They'll go and find it, sure enough.

11055 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   Earl J Moniz

Learning is fun, not a curse!
Especially when it's taught in verse.
Because you don't learn,
It'll be harder to earn
A paycheck. Now what could be worse?

11056 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   Tom Campbell

A scholar who feared to misquote
Carefully clarified all that he wrote.
His works were well padded
With each reference added.*

*In the form of a learned footnote.
11057 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   P8203

All learn-to-speak records should vanish
Or just scratchy ones, they should banish.
'Cause the last one I bought
Taught me fluent, I thought,
Till they told me I stutter in Spanish.

11058 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   Friar

A lazy old fellow named Gideon
Wastes hours in matters quotidian.
If he can but peruse
All the day's petty news,
He feels he has reached his meridian.

11059 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   Armand E Singer   870

Have you noticed how it seldom fails;
Different cultures share myths, sayings, tales?
Several have, it's been said
The one... "nail on the head,"
But only in those which use nails.

11060 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   Loren Fitzhugh   P0205

There was a young fellow named Trevor,
Who said, "I'd quite like to be clever.
I think I'd be less denser
If they'd ask me joining Mensa;
I'd join if they ask." But they never.

11061 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   Richard Long

Through his school days he suffered a lack
And felt worthless; knew he didn't stack
Up with the other kids.
He was on downhill skids
And dropped out, for he had no back pack.

11062 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   Loren Fitzhugh   P0309

"The School Of Hard Knocks," Mr. Pease
Remarked, "never has been a breeze.
Unlike many a college
Of more abstract knowledge,
It gives no honorary degrees."

11063 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   A. N. Wilkins   P8311

There was a young man who said "Look!
I perceive the demise of the book.
The past we'll forget;
Now we all surf the net."
I hope the young man was mistook.

11064 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   Richard Long

What I've learned in the world, I've forgotten.
So some education I've bought'en.
With my good intent
And money I've spent,
My readin' and writin's still rotten!

11065 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   Jeralah   P9811

I offer my deepest apology,
For not writing much on cosmology.
I know little of space,
And so to save face
I'll tell you some stuff 'bout psychology.

11066 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   Bob Birch   P0111

My favorite thing is a good book;
Yes, sex is okay for a look --
But I'd rather read
Than have me a feed.
If only I knew how to cook.

11067 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   Marlene Lewis

There was a Grad student named Lydia,
Who pored over the encyclopedia.
Her husband then said,
As she avidly read,
"Lydia, I can't keep up widya."

11068 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   Tom Ratliff   P0303

Whilst readin' me way through the news,
Just lookin' for something to use,
I focused me eyes
On two nice replies,
And now I just can't seem to lose!

11069 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC

"I'll tell you the reason," said Francis,
"That I like to read true romances.
They are all as false
As a Viennese valse,
But a true one enhances the dances."

11070 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   Laurence Perrine   P9305

Tonight, before hitting the sack,
I took your mum's book off the rack.
I didn't intend
To get to the end,
But read from her front to her back!

11071 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC

Serialites in Tel Aviv face a mosaic
Of alphabets, mod and archaic;
In order to read
Their journals, they need
To know English along with Hebraic.

11072 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   Serial Limericks   P8401

He's horny, that schoolboy named Gates,
And what he does rhymes with "the fates",
But it's not as it seems --
He on one of the teams
That practice scholastic debates.

11073 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   Armand E Singer   667

A zoology prof, Dr Crunch,
Brought a specimen out for the bunch.
And his students reported
That he practically snorted:
"I distinctly recall eating lunch."

11074 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   A N Wilkins   P0211

"I did not," said a frosh from Moline,
"Call the business school head a sardine
At the rally. Instead,
What I actually said
To my buddy was, 'Look! That's our dean!'"

11075 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   A N Wilkins   P0211

Though the students are usually keen
To read limericks penned by the dean,
They say if, in the main,
They have cause to complain,
It's because what he writes is too clean.

11076 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   A N Wilkins   P0211

Librarians keep track of the books.
Card catalogs have improved all their looks.
A wee puff of smoke,
'Twas a bit of a joke,
But they frown at us now, like we're crooks.

11077 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - ACADEMIC   earl J Moniz

I'm sorry; I haven't a clue,
So tell me just what you would do.
We haven't much time,
So answer in mime.
Oh, I see. Very well; same to you.

11078 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Bill Wall

A perverse old Person named Rose,
Was attracted by sin, I suppose.
He would sit there and think
About women and drink,
Which is okay, as far as it goes.

11079 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Roger Morris

The Oscars are on the TV,
But it's of no interest to me.
I sit and I rhyme
Just killing some time
Before my bedtime tea.

11080 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Rev. Joseph Blaylock

There was a young man so benighted,
He never knew when he was slighted.
He'd go to a party,
And eat just as hearty
As if he'd been really invited.

11081 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Francis Parkinson Keyes

There was a bright fellow of Vendre
Whose transgressions the whole world did ponder.
To gossips and press
He'd tell all, but confess
The whole story in double entendres.

11082 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING

There was an old man from Cape Verde
Where nothing whatever occurred,
And things were so drear
That the first of each year
Was often delayed till the third.

11083 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   William K. Alsop   P9211

In my youth there were rules without end
I'd obey them, or sometimes pretend.
There were do's, there were don'ts,
There were will's, there were won'ts,
Disobedience, doom would portend.

11084 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   L E Ott   P0206

There was a young fellow from Clyde,
Who once at a funeral was spied.
When asked who was dead,
He smilingly said,
"I don't know, I just came for the ride."

11085 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Anon

I wish I had movie-star looks,
Or could write instant best-seller books,
Or some genius possessed
To solve world's unrest --
But no, I'm just one of the schnooks.

11086 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Cyd

An uncommonly popular fogey,
Plies a mentally challenging bogey;
That meditation transcends
Both the means and the ends.
Mahhareshi Mahesh Yogi

11087 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Paul Niquette

"Au revoir, ma cheri, it's adieu."
She said "Ciao, farewell to you.
Tot ziens, wiedersehen,
I'll see you again.
Or as my dad says, toodle-oo."

11088 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING

I stood there and heaved a deep sigh.
Determined I was not to cry.
It wasn't the leaving
That set me a-grieving...
But why'd she not tell me goodbye?

11089 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING

An old librarian named Chester,
Held grudges and let them all fester.
More bitter each day,
Wanted things done his way.
But he lost the best person to pester.

11090 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING Earl J Moniz

I once knew a man and a mouse
Who lived in a very small house;
Each was eager to share
The meager things there --
Though the mouse was a bit of a louse.

11091 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING

When the season begins, Mr. Balfour,
Your pals must be sorry their pal for:
No golf and no Souls,
No nothing but Bowles,
Which is such a dull game, Mr. Balfour.

11092 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING Punch 1902, Vol 122, p268

I turned thirty the other day;
My sexual prime, so they say.
Alone in the house,
I just have to grouse,
There's no one with whom I can play.

11093 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING

I fought in a private domain,
And left there all bruised and in pain.
It's history now,
'Cause I made a vow
To never go back there again.

11094 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING SFA

There was a bloke named I.D.S.
Who said: "Though this party's a mess,
My apathy is
So great for this bus-
Iness, that I couldn't care less."

11095 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING

I picked up this phone from the ground;
I date the contraption around
Nineteen ninety eight.
It's rather too late,
To call up the numbers I found.

11096 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING

Did you ever get one of those feelings
That you hadn't a clue what's the dealings;
When people are talking
And you are but gawking,
While counting the flies on the ceiling?

11097 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING

And there you are still on the phone.
Your fingernails down to the bone.
Press press and then press,
While wrath you re-press,
While pressing against a dial tone.

11098 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Irving Superior   P0800

This is Pioneer Village. The sun
Bakes a field of log-houses to dun.
Each historical hut
Is boarded up, shut,
We shout, shake the gates, wake no-one.

11099 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Ruth Silcock

So we climb the fence, trespass, explore.
There's a courthouse, a schoolroom, a store,
Barns of furniture, sheds,
Stacked with carts, double beds.
Freezers, motorbikes, prams cram the floor.

11100 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Ruth Silcock

We poke about, ponder the place.
Someone's missing. We call, rush and chase,
Search an outhouse, a shack.
Here she is, coming back,
A parasol shading her face.

11101 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Ruth Silcock

We squint at the school through a chink.
Yellow maps, lesson books, blackened ink.
We can just see the date.
Nineteen fifty-eight.
Museums for the living, we think.

11102 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Ruth Silcock

There once was a juggler named Drops
Who couldn't hang onto his props.
He tossed 'em and heaved 'em,
Then dropped and retrieved 'em,
Till the audience told him to stop.

11103 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING

There once was a person of Ventry
Who called on the neighboring gentry;
He was such a bore
That they bolted the door,
So he rarely effected an entry.

11104 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Randall Davies   P0107

Now finally, a day all alone;
I can do what I like on my own.
No company today;
With myself I can play;
I won't even answer the phone.

11105 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING

I can wear all my old holey clothes,
Including white socks that my toes
Stick out just a bit,
And I don't give a shit,
If anything else is exposed.

11106 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING

I don't have to cook for a horde;
My pots and pans are washed and stored.
I can sit and relax,
All day long eat snacks,
My glass of white wine is now poured.

11107 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING

There once was a Helen McKnight
Who woke up at two every night.
When her alarm would chime
At her getting up time,
She'd be dead to the world, just for spite.

11108 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING Edwin J Weinstein

Her husband was the opposite way;
He'd nod off when his head hit the hay.
From two until four,
He'd snort and he'd snore,
Adding to Helen's dismay.

11109 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING Edwin J Weinstein

There was a young fellow of Perth,
The funniest fellow on Earth.
He could squeak like a rat
And meow like a cat,
Which convulsed the whole district with mirth.

11110 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   John Blyth

A woman from Upper Montclair
Went about with her nose in the air;
Pretentious and rich,
The snooty old bitch
Felt that nobody else could compare.

11111 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Cap'n Bean   P0312

Recall fails me. My thinking's unsound,
But it may be that I am renowned
For some outlandish thing.
Which involves a short string
In a bow and what it's tied around.

11112 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Loren Fitzhgh   P0202

The Englishman has quite a flair
For ignoring what's terribly there.
With a stiff upper lip
He prevents any slip,
Doing it with an unconcerned air.

11113 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Warrick Elrod

There once was a lady I know
Whose gait was exceedingly slow.
Though try as she might
To keep up, her delight
Was to amble around on tip toe.

11114 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Edwin J Weinstein

Dreary me! Goodness gracious! With all
Those thrills, my head spins like a ball.
I think I'll lie down
In my old dressing gown
And watch the paint dry on the wall.

11115 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Indiana Millwart

There's a patch that looks just like a rose....
Snurfle cough!...Must have had a quick doze.
Cut off from society,
I crave some variety.
I think I'll try picking my nose.

11116 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - BORING   Indiana Millwart

Housekeeping has been such a chore;
Make it exciting and fun I implore.
Now I take off my clothes
And I dance as I go;
Now it's better by far... and some more!

11117 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Jim Weaver Collection

Half naked I clean my house,
Still wearing a starchy white blouse.
I remember June Cleaver,
Mother of Beaver,
And don't want to embarrass my spouse.

11118 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Jim Weaver Collection

Embarrass your spouse? Oh no!
He's secretly thinking, "Let's go!"
Do show him what's under,
To pillage and plunder.
I promise he'll love the whole show.

11119 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fat guy named Bub;
He spent all his time in the tub.
He got out his brush
And the water did rush,
And now he's as slick as a sub.

11120 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Hick Whitney   T9711

There was a strange man from Cape Wroth,
Who bathed in some bright-colored cloth.
When asked for the reason,
He said, "It's the season,
It's not quite as hot as it wath."

11121 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Jim Weaver Collection

An eccentric who lived in Lachine
Had peculiar ideas of hygiene.
Twas better, he guessed,
To bathe fully dressed,
As it kept the enamelwork clean.

11122 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING

A sailor who sailed 'round Cape Hope
Put ashore to borrow some soap.
He used it for hours
In the baths and the showers,
But did he return it? -- Nope!

11123 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Spike Mulligan

A politico named Michael Foote
Said, "This brush, up the chimney, I'll put."
The tune he was humming
Was "Christmas is Coming",
And so was a face full of soot.
(Michael Foote, leader of the Labor Party in UK)
11124 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Spike Mulligan

There was a young lady named Schropp
Whose love was considered a flop.
She would much rather cook
Or read out of a book,
Or clean up the house with a mop.

11125 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Albin Chaplin

When I travel, the thing which enthralls
More than spires, castles or big halls,
Is whenever I roam,
And therefore I'm not home,
I'm not drying shower stall walls.

11126 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Loren Fitzhugh

Meet Gladys and Doris and Dot;
One's tall and the others are squat.
It's Gladys who's married
And often quite harried
While Dottie and Doris are not.

11127 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

Employed to keep offices clean
At Screwing, Snivel and Spleen,
They do love a natter
And chatter, no matter;
Their wages are meagre and mean.

11128 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

The senior partner, old Snivel,
Has chairs in his office that swivel;
So that's where they'll be
Everynight having tea,
While exchanging nonsensical drivel.

11129 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

"Oh Gladys, me varicose veins
Are causing me terrible pains."
"Well Dr Van Morris's
Pantyhose, Doris, is
Best for relieving them strains."

11130 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

"I wears them myself for suppo't;
I thought after Tommy, I ought.
Because of his weight
And 'is being so late,
All me veins left me feeling distraught."

11131 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

"Hey Dottie, you making a brew?"
"Yes, give me a minute or two."
"Well, do hurry up;
I could murder a cup
After scrubbing the gentlemen's loo."

11132 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

"I once interrupted young Spleen,
When giving those toilets a clean.
I'm sure he was <giggle>
There 'aving a jiggle..."
"Aye Doris, I know what you mean."

11133 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

"Why look; if it isn't young Dot
With cups and a tray and a pot.
Now put them down here,
And be careful, my dear,
For that teapot is terribly hot."

11134 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

"Well Gladys, I'm feeling quite frisky.
Does old Mr Snivel drink whisky?"
"Of course, he's a lawyer;
There's some in his drawer 'ere,
But not the old bottle, too risky."

11135 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING Peter Wilkins

"Okay then, a shot in me tea.
And don't forget Doris and me."
"It's loverly, init?"
"Be back in a minute.
I'm popping next door for a pee."

11136 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING Peter Wilkins

"Now Doris, is Gladys all right?
She seems a bit grumpy tonight."
"My guess is, but hush, is
She's getting 'ot flushes,
Dot, just like at 50, you might."

11137 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING Peter Wilkins

"Hey Gladys, does old Mr Snivel
Sit here with his clients and swivel?"
"Why yes, it's a perk
On account of his work,
And..." (etc. etc. more drivel!)

11138 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING Peter Wilkins

"I worry 'bout Dorothy, Glad."
"Now Doris, it isn't so bad;
So what if she's keen
On that nice Mr Spleen?"
"But he's older, by far, than her dad!"

11139 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING Peter Wilkins

"I hope you're not starting to preach
'Bout men again, Doris, for...<screech>
"Oh Gladys, it's not...?
"Don't be silly, hey Dot;
Mind that spider behind the old bleach.

11140 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

"Now Doris, go brew us some tea
And leave our poor Dorothy be;
And then we'll relax
In those chairs in our slacks
For a break until quarter to three."

11141 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

"Oh Gladys, that spider was vast.
It ran like the clappers right past.
Then went up me frock!"
"What a terrible shock,
But look here's the tea at long last."

11142 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

"A biccie?" "Don't mind if I do." (not a clue - McW)
"You heard about Susie and Hugh?"
"Why yes, didn't the bed,
On the day they were wed...?"
"Aye, and it cost them a packet or two."

11143 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

"And Gladys, love, how's your old man?"
"As good as expected is Stan."
"His op went okay?"
"Aye, he piddled today
Without standing an hour in the can."

11144 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

"But what about marital bliss?"
"Oh that. Well we still have a kiss.
Now Doris, don't sneer."
"Well I don't want to hear
About stuff as revolting as this."

11145 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

"We need a new head on this mop."
"Okay then. Tomorrow we shop."
"Well Gladys, let's go
Up to 'Arrod's and blow
All our wages and shop 'til we drop."

11146 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

"Now Dot, get your butt off that swivel.
Put the booze where old Mr Snivel
Can find it again.
And recork the champagne.
(etc. etc. more drivel)

11147 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

I was cleaning the house in the nude;
The neighbor girl said I was rude,
For not closing the drapes
While I scoured and scraped.
It made her quite ill...so she sued.

11148 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Anon

An executive for an agent,
Was very well known as a 'gent'.
He went to a party,
Threw up on an 'Arty';
Now he cleans toilets for rent.

11149 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING

A refuse collector named Bert
Had a priceless collection of dirt,
Covered up by a screen
To keep it all clean,
With a guard dog on constant alert.

11150 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Michael Palin

I'm really determined and keen
To give this old house a good clean.
I will do it, I say,
Yes, I'll do it today..
Well, I'll do it tomorrow, I mean...

11151 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

A weird Dervish, the Mystic Awk Kai,
Would bathe rarely and then on the fly,
Doing so in his clothes.
Should you ask, I suppose
He would either drip or spin dry.

11152 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9706

Cleaning the house is a bore;
It's a terrible mind-numbing chore.
Whenever I do it,
I race to get through it;
I don't think I'll do it no more.

11153 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Peter Wilkins

A Philipino girl named Imogena,
(An au pair who was really a cleaner.)
Was given some food
Which was not very good;
The result, she got leaner and leaner!

11154 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Arthur Pattaffy

If I kill all the bugs, I'll be bugless;
If I trash all the drugs, I'll be drugless.
It's said that I'm ripe,
And this isn't just hype.
If I don't take a bath, I'll be hugless.

11155 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Al Willis   P9706

There's too many kids in this tub
There's too many elbows to scrub.
I just washed a behind
That I'm sure wasn't mine;
There's too many kids in this tub.

11156 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Shel Silverstein

I heard of a woman from Aberdeen
Who like to keep everything clean.
She'd scrub and she'd wash
Till everything looked posh;
It was the saddest case that I've seen.

11157 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Jim Weaver Collection

She lived near a regional boundary,
In a house overlooking a foundry.
On the line at the back,
The smoke from the stack
Would blacken her freshly-washed laundry.

11158 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Gerry Busch

The Joneses, the arguing type,
Each to each other would gripe.
If her wish he wash, he
Would get wishy-washy
And gripe it is my turn to wipe.

11159 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Irving Superior   P9103

She was radiant, sparkling, pristine,
A princess, yes soon to be queen.
Her beauty unspoiled,
Her virtue unsoiled --
Our brand new clothes-washing machine!

11160 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Laurence Perrine   P8811

There stood, in the janitor's room,
A stiff male and a soft female broom.
And one day they said:
"We ought to be wed,
And broom-bride and handsome broom-groom."

11161 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Tiddy Ogg

Soon after, she said "Darling hush,
And her voice then in torrents did rush.
"I've got a surprise,
I cannot disguise!
We'll soon have our own little brush!"

11162 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Tiddy Ogg

The groom, at the end of his tether,
(Could have knocked him down with a feather.)
"I really don't see
How this thing can be;
As yet dear, we've not swept together."

11163 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - CLEANING   Tiddy Ogg

There was an old farmer named Meggs,
Whose old farm was on its last legs.
His cows no longer mooed,
His sow had no brood,
And his hens forgot how to lay eggs.

11164 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Warrick Elrod

My fingers I fear are not green,
But I'm not giving up on this bean-
Stalk; It's twenty feet high
And I'm sure if I try,
It will soon be the tallest you've seen.

11165 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Peter Wilkins

Muffy is away down the field;
She assessing this year's corn yield.
The thing is, I hear,
She blows in each ear;
So now her secret is revealed.

11166 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Tony Burrell

Her garden the animals found,
And left tracks all over the ground.
The leafy green shoots
Nibbled back to the roots.
Total produce: well under a pound.

11167 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Kurt Hoesly   P0106

In a book she found the idea
That applying human urea
Keeps the rabbits at bay;
Even deer stay away.
Cried Jan as she read this, "Eureka!"

11168 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Kurt Hoesly   P0106

So determined to make this plan work,
She developed a really weird quirk --
She saves all her pee
In a jar, carefully...
A task Bruce and Sarah shirk.

11169 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Kurt Hoesly   P0106

Will this work? We'll just have to wait
For the plants to grow back. Till that date
We'll let you place bets
If you can cover your debts.
Current odds for success: Nine to eight.

11170 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Kurt Hoesly   P0106

I got up at dawn with the sun;
Had lots of yard work to be done.
I rolled up my sleeves
And tackled the leaves.
I fought the lawn...and it won!

11171 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Jumping Jack

First I got garden pond fever.
Now my poor wife's a believer.
She's out in the pond
Just trimming a frond.
Think I'll go try to retrieve her.

11172 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Rusty Smith

She said, "No, the water's too warm.
I must keep my fishies from harm."
So in goes the ice.
(A pick-up full...twice!)
Do you think I have cause for alarm?

11173 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Rusty Smith

Just want her to come back to bed.
She's cleaning the filter instead.
I swear that she drools
When thinking of schools
Of fish spawning out by the shed.

11174 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Rusty Smith

Soon with this pond stuff she'll smother
Her husband, two daughters, her mother.
She drives us all crazy
with "Pond is too hazy."
(I think I'll go dig us another.)

11175 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Rusty Smith

This disease I think has just spread
'Cross the pond and jumped right in my bed.
Black gunge on the side
Of my fishtank; my pride
And joy of a fish was near dead.

11176 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Joyclare

So Sunday I spent the whole day
Scaping and cleaning away
All the slime and the goo,
The mulch and fish poo.
It made a real stench, I must say!

11177 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Joyclare

My goldfish is fifteen years old.
He's seen me through times hot and cold...
From student to wife,
Divorce and its strife,
Two kids and their joys to behold.

11178 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Joyclare

A man who lived over in Leeds
Had a garden overgrown with weeds.
He'd dig and he'd curse
As his garden got worse,
A digger is what he really needs.

11179 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Funny Bone Collection

A green-thumbed young laddie named Bo,
Was the best in the town with a hoe!
When he planted fresh seeds,
There were not any weeds.
He'd plucked them; they'd nowhere to grow.

11180 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a hose named Pete,
Who was afraid that he would spring a leak;
Watering flowers
And giving cold showers,
He feared that his future was bleak.

11181 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Katie Hasbrouck

It was hot in the garden today;
I'm dishevelled and in disarray.
The weather was not
The sole thing that was hot;
I went back to Nature to play.

11182 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING

I played and I wriggled and turned;
I found a few things I had learned.
In the sun, if I can.
I'd rather a man ,
Or it's not just my fingers get burned.

11183 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING

My wife's sister's brother-in-law
Was very upset when he saw
A hump or a bump,
In fact quite a lump,
Had grown in his living-room floor.

11184 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Tiddy

Now in his backyard stood a tree,
For years very worried was he,
That one day he'd find
His house undermined,
By roots. Had this now come to be?

11185 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Tiddy

The landlord he called on the phone;
The answer, the usual groan:
"Oh no, not again.
We've been out there ten
Times, lopping the thing; still you moan."

11186 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Tiddy

But Danny is giving them ructions,
And tree surgeons get their instructions.
And soon the old oak
Lies shattered and broke,
The victim of chainsaw destruction.

11187 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Tiddy

And now this cruel blow has been dealt,
The foreman and Danny have knelt;
The carpet back folden;
No roots they've beholden,
But old crumpled-up underfelt.

11188 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Tiddy

This story, alas, is quite true.
So folks, if one day, perhaps you
Find lumps 'neath shag pile,
Please pause for a while,
Ere calling that saw-wielding crew.

11189 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Tiddy

At my neighbor, I take no offense
When he lobs his weeds over my fence.
He's content to have lost 'em,
And I gladly compost 'em.
And that makes good gardening sense.

11190 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   X. Rowland Burnham P8512

A vegetable farmer named Hughes
Planned systems of sorting to use.
The results gave him pause
Till he figured the cause;
Now he's minding his peas in queues.

11191 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Lims For Year - 01

There once was a young man named Sean,
Who, one day while cutting the lawn;
Heard his neighbors all shout,
With good reason no doubt,
For he'd started his mowing at dawn.

11192 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING

They delivered it straight to the door;
Nearly twenty-five tons of manure.
For the seeds I will sow
And the beans I shall grow,
But it's more than the nose can endure.

11193 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Peter Wilkins

There once was a gardener named Slade
Who turned up the dirt with a spade.
After much toil,
He planted the soil.
Behold! What a garden he made!

11194 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

There was an old lady of Leeds
Who planted an assortment of seeds.
The birds picked up most,
But still she can boast
Of a rose and a garden of weeds.

11195 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Limerick John

My dear sweet gardener, Amelia,
You've been out there planting Lobelia.
Please won't you come in,
Though I know it's a sin.
Girl, I am just aching to feel ya.

11196 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Tony Burrell

My garden does burgeon quite nice,
Full of color and even some spice!
Rosemary and thyme
Go well with my rhyme;
I'll plant them with gardener's advice.

11197 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Maggie

A plainsman in Maine was heard sayin',
"It may be insane to complain
But this bane I am sprayin'
Like rain on the grain,
Is plainly decayin' my brain."

11198 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   John Dole   P9705

The tropical gardens, I'm sure
Are something we all can adore.
Their beauty stupendous;
Wild nature tremendous;
I hope they decide to build more.

11199 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Graham Lester

A very young farmer named Rand,
Bought a tractor one day, second hand.
He started to curse
When it hung in reverse,
And unplowed an acre of land.

11200 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Jim C Carpenter

My lawn is exceedingly well mown,
All thanks to sweet Debbie Malone,
Whose dear little twat
Has oft been the spot
Where the seed of my loins has been sown.

11201 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - GARDENING   Peter Wilkins

I wish that my room had a floor.
I don't care very much for the door.
But this walking around
Without touching the ground
Is getting to be such a bore.

11202 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC   Gelett Burgess

An illusionist, having a flair,
Made headlines with quite an affair:
As part of his show,
Rigged an airplane to go,
And it all disappeared in Finnair!

11203 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC   Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0111

There was an old man who said, "Well,
Will nobody answer the bell?
I have rung day and night
Till my hair has turned white,
And now I must go up to Hell!"

11204 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC

Of his assistant, he is right fond;
He levitates her with his wand.
He made a small gaffe --
He's sawed her in half.
How did you know she was blonde?

11205 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC

A novel magician did tricks
With anything made out of bricks.
Thirty buildings I hear
He made disappear.
Now he's in a terrible fix.

11206 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Jim Weaver Collection

My grandmother's sitting in jail
For sending some porn through the mail.
She wrote to her friends
On the dividends
Of activities beyond the pale.

11207 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Lynn Mostafa P2006

'Tis said that the folks "in the know"
Can change and fly off as a crow.
But first they must make
Of the river, a snake.
'Fraid they ain't got their ducks in a row.

11208 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC

My Aunt found a magical basket.
"Your wishes I'll grant. It's my task," it
Said. "All of them?" -- Aunt
"Why yes but I shant,
If you put all your begs in one ask-it!"

11209 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Peter Wilkins

Now ladies and Gentlemen, please;
My assistant, the lovely Louise
With her figure curvaceous,
Will make an audacious
Descent from the flying trapeze.

11210 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Peter Wilkins

While still in mid-aiar, she will leap
Twenty meters and spash in this steep-
Sided tank full of vicious
Piranha-type fishes,
And man-eating sharks from the deep.

11211 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Peter Wilkins

And then to the rescue I'll go;
It will make a spectacular show.
But before we begin it,
Pray silence a minute,
For Thursday's assistant, dear Flo.

11212 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Peter Wilkins

A blind fortune-teller named Brace,
Took spotty young boys to her place.
An expert in Braille,
She never would fail
Their future to tell in their face.

11213 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Tiddy Ogg

There once was a fellow named Hank
Who was blondish and looked kind of swank.
He had a war bow
When it started to glow,
It could take out an M-1 tank.

11214 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Dan S

There once was a wizard named Ooze,
Whose spectacular tricks came from booze.
But the following day
He was carried away
Wearing antlers, like those of a moose.

11215 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Carl Ludvig P0203

In winter, while tending his herd,
He froze and his syllables slurred;
After saying a prayer,
He slept like a bear,
And when he awoke, he was furred.

11216 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC William K. Alsop P9211

There is a magician of Kew
Who claims he can cut a canoe,
Into four halves alike,
But his lies I dislike,
For three halves is the best he can do.

11217 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Albin Chaplin 3024-2641

The prominent Nose-surgeon Beller,
Whose treatment became a best-seller,
With septum undeviated
All doubts are alleviated
That kinesis can straighten one's smeller.

11218 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Paul Niquette

Will someone in Science please tackle
How snap-shots by Kirlian shackle
An electrified finger
To auaras which linger?
If not you, then maybe Kodak'll.

11219 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Paul Niquette

There is a young girl from Darjeeling
Who walks upside down on the ceiling;
The view from below
Is quite something, but oh ..
From above it looks mighty appealing.

11220 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC

A television psychic named Rand
Re-taped shows that had been canned.
These prediction she boasted
Were really past-posted,
Which gave her a big helping hand.

11221 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Paul Niquette

The cavalier to get home had to bide;
Still the comments he made was so snide;
With a magic shield,
Which he liked to wield,
In saving his very rich hide.

11222 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Dan S

A story to you I will tell,
Concerning a magical well,
With properties strange
Which could well rearrange
Your life, if in it you fell.

11223 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Tiddy Ogg

If you would be master for life,
Escaped being nagged by your wife,
Then hark unto me,
And soon you will see,
How you can stop marital strife.

11224 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Tiddy Ogg

Its efficacy, lads, I can vouch;
And all you need do is to crouch
Upon the well's lip,
Then in your hands dip,
And clasp them in form of a pouch.

11225 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Tiddy Ogg

Then drink from that pouch, for the well
On one of a pair'll cast a spell.
The one whose the first
To there quench his thirst,
Will rule over the house where they dwell.

11226 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Tiddy Ogg

Yes folks, I can hear you all ask,
Did I carry out this wee task?
Do I rule the roost
And stay unabused,
As I here in luxury bask?

11227 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Tiddy Ogg

I'll tell you: the old vicar said:
"With this cheap old ring I thee wed."
Before he said more,
I ran out the door,
And off to the magic well, fled.

11228 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Tiddy Ogg

But Erm, she was smarter than me.
She giggled on watching me flee.
Then slipped her hand down
In the folds of her gown,
And drank from the bottle with glee.

11229 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Tiddy Ogg

Therein lies the well's double cross,
Whereupon man is nailed for a loss.
Never let a man think
He was first to drink,
When woman drunk first and is boss.

11230 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Travis Brasell

There was a magician named Carr,
Who used to be billed as a star.
His future looked sweet
Till he walked down the street,
And--Presto!--turned into a bar.

11231 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC John Ciardi

A trainee magician named Mick
Made a frightful mistake with a trick,
When he turned a small boy,
His mum's pride and joy,
Irreversibly into a brick.

11232 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Michael Palin

My name it is Aleister Crowley,
I'm a master of Magick unholy,
Of philtres and pentacles,
Covens, conventicles;
Of basil, nepenthe, and moly.
(moly - mythical magical herb)
11233 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Aleister Crowley

Finale -- Magician McGoo
Was sawing a woman in two --
In quarters -- in eighths --
Except in those States
Where more than enough was taboo.

11234 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Irving Superior P8503

Cybe, please wave your wizardly wand;
Get all the leaves from my pond,
Make my boss a toad,
Put my truck on the road,
And make me a natural blonde.

11235 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Carol

As for waving that of which you're fond,
At the proof you're a natural blonde,
I'm delighted to say,
I'd be happy to lay
Boss Toad's tiny tad 'less you're Jonned.

11236 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Cyber Wizard

I hope I'll fulfill all your wishes
And my mystical art accomplishes
Your every task.
At least you don't ask
Me to mulltiply loaves by some fishes.

11237 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Cyber Wizard

There was an old man with a beard,
Who sat on a horse when it reared.
But he hadn't sat long,
When the saddle went wrong,
And along with the man, disappeared!

11238 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Creatures Facetious P0312

On unsolved mysteries, there are
The tick-tick-tick in my car;
Inventor of the tale:
"The check's in the mail",
And when will I eighteen in par?

11239 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Irving Superior P9102

There is a magician named Blaine
Who stood on a plinth in the rain;
His tricks were real clever,
But baby you'll never
Convince me he isn't insane.

11240 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Alexander Baron

Life is full of joy and of sorrow;
Our time we don't own but just boarrow.
So don't waste your time;
To do so is a crime;
Here today, penta gone tomorrow.

11241 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Phil T

Green garter snake slithering in the grass,
Where crickets, leprechauns and fairies pass.
Tadpoles wriggle in the pond.
Magic lies somewhere beyond,
Though grown-up vision be weak and crass.

11242 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Lynn Mostafa

But in the stillness I can still see
Those fantasy creatures running free.
So let time fly.
My dreams don't die;
The friendly genie still talks to me.

11243 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Lynn Mostafa

The world was resplendent and green,
The valleys were still and serene,
The folks wouldn't kill,
And hatred was nil,
And battles and wars never seen.

11244 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Cap'n Bean P0205

Take one baby rabbit; one hat.
Pop the bunny in hat; just like that!
Wave my wand! Now it's gone!
Don't believe it? Come on!
Then just watch as I jump on the...SPLAT!

11245 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Peter Wilkins

I know a magician named Pat;
Pulled Rabbits galore from a hat,
Then replaced on his head.
I won't say what he said
When he found that the critters had shat.

11246 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Tiddy Ogg

There was a magician named Randi,
Who said, "Uri Geller's a dandy.
He can always bend
Spoons and forks, but my friend,
Only when a magician's not handy.

11247 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Alexander Baron

There was a young man from Peru
Who wanted to live in a shoe.
A size six was too small
So he walked down the mall
And found a size twelve with a view.

11248 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Andy Classen

I'm traveling into the past;
A short shallow trip that won't last.
A Renaissance Faire
With fanatasy aire;
I've been then before. It's a blast!

11249 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Karen

A lady desirous of fame
A magician's assistant became.
He remarked with a laugh
As he sawed her in half,
"You can see I am new to this game."

11250 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC   Albin Chaplin   3024-2564

A famous magician of yore
Engaged a young girl for a chore.
She said, "I can work steady;
You can saw when you're ready."
He said, "Haven't I sawed you before?"

11251 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC   Albin Chaplin   3024-2847

Oh there once was a lady from Brent
Who could fly with her arms sharply bent.
Up above us she soared
(But did nothing untoward)
And fell back with her energy spent.

11252 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC   Caf   P9911

Mr. Anthony Brown, it is said,
Used to constantly stand on his head.
As a consequence, Brown,
When he tries to sit down,
Sits up on the ceiling instead.

11253 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC   Laurence Perrine   P8807

I put in the washing machine
Seven pairs of old socks to get clean,
Making fourteen all told;
But when ready to fold,
I found there were only thirteen.

11254 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC   Peter Wilkins

It happens each Sunday, I fear.
Tell me where do they all disappear.
They must be in space;
A particular place
Full of socks that have vanished from here.

11255 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Peter Wilkins

A negligent person named Greer
Had a lovely dog-grooming career...
With spot remover
Tried a maneuver,
And made the dog clean disappear!
(apologize to Steven Wright)
11256 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Observer

There's a planet in the Milky Way,
Where all the lost pens go and stay.
When I want to write,
There's not one in sight.
Who is it that takes them away?

11257 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Tony Burrell

I bought a new Hoover today;
Plugged it in in the usual way.
Switched it on; what a din!
It sucked everything in!
Now I'm homeless and no place to stay.

11258 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Peter Wilkins

Too crowed in a cluster of nine,
The grape bravely jumped from the vine.
"That didn't much hurt,"
It said with a squirt,
And then let out a small wine.

11259 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Ron Sartain

Someone broke levitation's lid-lock
Causing teleportation grid-lock;
Or else it was due to
A transcendent guru
With perpetual pro quo quid-lock.

11260 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Paul Niquette

A magician who lived in Madras,
Ingenious new tricks did amass.
As he tried a new twist,
He slipped on his wrist,
And vanished right up his own ass.

11261 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Albin Chaplin 3024-2179

So who the hell's K-k-k-katie?
Some trollop you met down in Haiti?
She must have used voodoo
To get hold of you. Do
You know that she's aged over eighty?

11262 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC

'Round the castle he walks widdershins.
Then he runs to confess all his sins.
He comes back; walks clockwise
Once around, then espies
His true love, whose affection he wins.

11263 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Hilde na Beag

Is it Friday the thirteenth today?
How silly! What nonsense, I say!
(Last time I went broke,
My dad had a stroke,
And my wife and my dog ran away.)

11264 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC John Miller 0003

But fear not now, I'm only joking;
The Wiz will do all of the poking.
You'll be levitated
And part masticated,
As soon as he stops from his toking.

11265 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC

There once was a farmer named Gary,
Whose mule was getting contrary.
Gary painted him red,
A green hat on his head,
And sold him as a big Christmas fairy.

11266 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAGIC Anon

This indian was rendered heap saddum,
Because we have harnessed the atom.
"To avoid being dead,"
He despondently said,
"We'll build teepees stronger and pad 'em.

11267 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Al Willis T9711

Since summer of '73,
I've been laying a patio. Me!!
But its full of large humps
And irregular bumps,
For I can't get it level, you see.

11268 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Peter Wilkins

A fair damsel who lived on the Nile,
Was refreshingly sweet amd nubile.
She constructed a dam
From old tins of SPAM,
Which kept boys away for a while.

11269 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Mike O'Conner

That thrifty housewife, Ms Maguire's
Getting all the free fuel she desires.
Every day comes the mail;
Christmas ads without fail.
She keeps warm by those catalog fires.

11270 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Lynn Mostafa

If your house is going down hill,
And you can't afford just one more bill,
I'll send you a rock
To use as a chock --
Just wedge it beneath the front wheel.

11271 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Travis

My housekeeping skills don't exist.
To clean is not hard to resist.
Don't scrub -- it's a bore.
It's all such a chore.
The dirt and I just coexist.

11272 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Marlene Lewis

I need a front door for my hall;
The replacement I bought was too tall.
So I hacked it and chopped it
And carefully lopped it;
And now the damn thing is too small.

11273 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Peter Wilkins

There was an old man from Hatchs End;
Old watches and clocks he will mend.
He paints them bright red,
And he takes them to bed.
It's driving his wife 'round the bend.

11274 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Bill Wall

Don't you know that you cannot escape
The Americanistic duct tape.
Where ever we go,
We bring a big roll;
I find that it helps us relate.

11275 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT

If a duck you are wanting to screw,
Duct tape will facilitate you.
Wrap up the feet
All nice and neat;
It will bite you, so wrap the bill too!

11276 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT

I tried to put up a new shelf,
But it kept falling down by itself.
I don't feel the shame;
I will not take the blame;
It's the fault of the do-it-your elf.

11277 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Peter Wilkins

Neighbor's nailing his roof, using tacks.
Told him he's wrong and screwed up on the facts.
Well his defense
Didn't make any sense,
'Cause my bees do not know how to wax.

11278 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Ron Sartain

She broke it, my lovely young dotta,
A statue in brown terra cotta.
Since you've fixed a few,
I'll pay for the glue.
But if you can't fix it, don't botta.

11279 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Al Willis TP9806

Since you're such a clever old guy,
If silver won't work you might try
A color like fuc-
Hia, but you'll need luck
To make it appeal to the eye.

11280 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT

I'm having my bathroom redone;
Truth is, I'm getting a new one.
They'll tear it all out
And I have no doubt
That going without won't be fun.

11281 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Marlene Lewis

My house is my own once again!
I can lie in my bed until ten.
I can rise with a yawn
And then with nothing on,
Saunter in to my kitchen or den.

11282 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Jeanie

No more laundry for nine must I do,
And the work at mealtime is out, too.
I'm a lady of leisure
Looking forward with pleasure;
Let a life filled with peace now ensue.

11283 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Jeanie

My evenings are free to commence
Relaxing and lolling, now since
The ducklings are gone.
We can now carry on
Our love couplings with no need to wince.

11284 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Jeanie

Our two teens who are left are so used
To our habits, they're seldom bemused.
So if sometimes, mayhap,
Mom and Dad take a "nap",
They don't notice. To the TV they're glued.

11285 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Jeanie

I've got my two youngest well trained,
But with grandchildren here, chaos reigned.
I guess I should feel sad,
But nah...I feel glad.
It's been nearly four months we've restrained.

11286 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Jeanie

My laundry room has it's own chute
And the parlour's consider a beaut.
The modernized kitchen
I'd say is real bitchin'
And the bathroom is cuter than cute!

11287 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT

I once knew a hermit called Esau
Who built his whole house on a seesaw.
If guests wouldn't leave,
He could make his house heave.
So soon I a hermit at peace saw.

11288 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Peter Wilkins

Hickory Dickery Dock,
I've just climbed up the clock.
And now on the dial
Are two eyes and a smile
That'll give Granny a shock.

11289 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT Funfax Limericks

A crazy seamstress went on a binge,
Drinking gin from a dirty syringe.
She took cotton batting,
Then knitting and tatting,
Trimmed her house with a lunatic fringe.

11290 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT   Thomas Patton   P0306

I'm just not clean; I'm a mess.
Where's my floor? That's anyone's guess.
I issue a shovel
When you're at my hovel.
To put things away causes stress.

11291 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT   Marlene Lewis

Been absent without any leave;
I don't care what you all believe.
I've been in a muddle
Caused by a long cuddle,
With this sexy guy name of Steve.

11292 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT   Marlene Lewis

I wish this was true, but it ain't.
Although I have not been a saint,
The truth is the pits;
I'm sorry that its
Been me and a bucket of paint.

11293 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT   Marlene Lewis

I heard that you'd been to Nantucket
To buy some cosmetics; with luck it
Was not from Miss Grace,
Who makes up her face
With gallons of paint from a bucket.

11294 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT   Tiddy Ogg

I played paper-wad basketball,
But I could not get my shots to fall.
The room is a sight,
But that is alright --
The maid cleans it up, after all.

11295 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT   Marlene Lewis

It was in the optimist's vein
That he patched up the windmill's old vane.
He was not the least blue,
Though the next gale that blew,
Would show that he'd labored in vain.

11296 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT   A. N. Wilkins   P9112

Last week, I and my hard-working spouse,
Started painting (not staining) the house.
Since her legs are stronger,
I made her work longer,
While I sat and watched Mickey Mouse.

11297 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT

There was an old miser named Clarence,
Who Simonized both of his parents.
"The initial expense,"
He remarked, "Is immense,
But I'll save it in wearence and tearence."

11298 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT   Ogden Nash

I must get my shower fixed. Today
I got in; turned it on; and the spray
Was as cold as the sleet,
So I turned up the heat
But it near boiled by bollocks away.

11299 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT

The tiniest turn to the right
And it sprays me with all of its might;
To the left, just a bit,
It does nothing but spit;
So a shower takes me most of the night.

11300 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MAINT

There was a young lady from Rye,
Who was sporting a lovely black eye.
I asked, "Was it a boy?"
She just looked very coy,
And simpered and answered, "Don't pry!"

11301 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY Arthur Pattaffy

I've got all this really old crap 'n'
I thought I'd drop it in your lap 'n'
Thought that I could
Make it come out good,
But don't think that that's gonna happen.

11302 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY

An astute gal named Eleanor Mackay
Observed, "Isn't society wacky?
For brass trimmings, I'm told,
Are much cheaper than gold,
But they don't look nearly as tacky."

11303 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY Graham Lester

While his mother dyed clothes, young McClung,
In a tantrum the dye bottle flung.
And the room was a mess.
Said his ma, "I confess
I have heard that the good ones dye young."

11304 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY Albin Chaplin 3024-2697

Here's little Jim Nast of Pawtucket
Who slid down the stairs in a bucket.
He has more understanding
Since reaching the landing;
Just look at the hole where he struck it.

11305 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY   Hugh Lofting

I'm spending more time in my car.
Commuting to work -- it's too far.
Remodeling the house,
I've just got to grouse.
Two more months delay -- about par.

11306 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY   Bonnie Lewis

There was a young person in pink,
Who upset a container of ink.
He got ink on the floor,
And the table and door,
And the cupboard, the chairs, and the sink.

11307 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY   Mark Wainwright

To juggle I want to be able,
Like a clown in a circus of fable.
The balls fly up fairly,
Land near my hands barely,
But mostly fall under the table.

11308 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY

There once was a young man from Pally
Who could shear to a very high tally.
His arms grew so strong,
That before very long,
He could lift up a bull from "The Mallee."

11309 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY   Ted Fry

A poor British fellow, named Twiggs
Always slept with a family of pigs.
When he was asked why
He lived in a sty,
Said, "It's not a sty, it's me digs."

11310 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY Tom Patton

There was a young man of Scamander,
Who had his bed on the veranda,
But he got little sleep
On account of three sheep,
Four turkeys, eight ducks, and a gander.

11311 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY John Blyth

The housekeeping female goes pale;
At dust on a flat surface quail.
And when I write notes,
Disturbing the motes,
This desk I won't wipe, 'cause I'm male!

11312 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY

There once was a tomboy named Gertie,
Who was always incredibly dirty.
Said her mother one day,
You may go out and play,
But you can't come back in 'til you're thirty!

11313 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY Virginia Arnold P9202

Siobhan tries to trick any Mick in,
With hints of him sticking his dick in;
He don't get a fucking,
He's put to work plucking,
And spends the day pickin' a chicken.

11314 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY

Poor Jenny, engaged in ablution;
Her tapwater was a solution
Of industrial grime
And microbial slime,
And two hundred new types of pollution.

11315 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY   Nick D Kim

On a lawn in a cool summer breeze
Was a sale of unparalleled sleeze.
When he saw all the scratching,
He surmised what was hatching
Was a flea market peddling real fleas

11316 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY   Loren Fitzhugh   P0109

"Men!" said the good Captian Pellew,
"After six months at sea, I must tell you,
Do keep in the lee,
If you must approach me,
For 'tis better to see you than smell you!"

11317 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY   Juliet

Sex is its own sweet reward.
With it, you'll never be bored.
Alone, or with others
Even fathers and mothers
Get off on that old ripcord.

11318 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY

There once was a young lady called Nellie,
Who dropped some ice cream on her belly.
It being just a trifle,
Her screams she did stifle,
But both her legs turned to jelly.

11319 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY   Funfax Limericks

When oil on rough water is poured,
A measure of calm is restored.
If by man oil is spilt,
We establish his guilt,
Since this action by all is deplored.

11320 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY Albin Chaplin 3024-2752

The incident at the gazebo
Has left my hair brimming with Play-Doh,
My ears full of honey,
My eyes feeling funny;
I feel I've been through a tornado.

11321 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY Paul Hoffman

You carry a torch just for me?
My goodness, does that mean you'll be
My bright guiding light
On this dark, cold night?
Well, turn the thing on -- I can't see!!

11322 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - MESSY

What old widow Agnes crocheted
Was put on a shelf and displayed,
So beginners could view,
And the knit-pickers too,
What wonders with needles are made.

11323 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING Albin Chaplin 3024-2529

There was a six-footer named Earl,
Who's a whizz at the plain and the purl.
He could make needles fly,
Which was strange for a guy,
But his wife is a home loving girl!

11324 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING Arthur Pattaffy

A girl makes, like Japanese experts,
Thick seafood based clothes till her head hurts.
When asked how the sewing
Of raw fish was going,
She said she sells shrimp sushi sweatshirts.

11325 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING Jim Weaver Collection

My sewing group's very close-knit.
They accept me though I'm a misfit.
We embroider all day,
While the puns I do say.
People think I'm a fool -- a knit-wit.

11326 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING Kirk Miller

I really need three hands to knit;
That means I must use my armpit.
One needle clamped there,
I rock in my chair.
When my armpit get sore then I quit.

11327 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING Marlene Lewis

On a chair near a window I'm sitting;
Outside there is rain unremitting.
I'm picking my nose;
Idly scratching my hose;
Thinking, oddly enough, about knitting.

11328 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING Peter Wilkins

My hands need a new occupation,
But knitting requires concentration.
I know that I'd purl
One then drop one and hurl
The whole mess to the floor in frustration.

11329 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING Peter Wilkins

You ladies who know how to knit;
Don't you care 'bout the noise you emit
From the needles your packing?
I can't stand the clacking
The sound gets to me as I sit.

11330 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING   Peter Wilkins

So all things considered I'll not
Take up knitting; I'll stay in this spot,
And I'll switch on the sports
Channel, empty my thoughts,
Have a yawn, scratch my balls, smoke some pot.

11331 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING   Peter Wilkins

Macrame is a fun thing to do,
With those bits of old lace from my shoe;
Yes, I'd like it, and lots,
If it wern't for those knots,
Which are turning my fingers quite blue.

11332 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING   Peter Wilkins

I think origami instead,
Might be better than knitting this thread.
But I can find no paper
To fold for this caper;
Not even the tiniest shred.

11333 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING   Peter Wilkins

My fingers need something to do
And I'd ask for suggestions from you.
But I doubt they'd be clean ones;
More likely obscene ones...
No wait, I'll go telephone Sue.

11334 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING   Peter Wilkins

Not intentionally, as a rule,
Handicrafters' aggression I fuel,
When I say as a pun
In the spirit of fun,
"Your embroidery style is most crewel."

11335 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING   Loren C Fitzhugh

There was a young maiden of Chard,
Who knitted lambs' wool by the yard.
When she kept dropping stiches,
She said, "Bah! these breeches
Will have gaps in unless I try hard."

11336 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING   Cyril Bibby   P9307

There was an old seamstress named Fran
Who screamed as her sewing began.
She was pricked by the bobbin
And she said, 'midst her sobbin',
"I would rather be pricked by a man!"

11337 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-2064

Been running with scissors today,
And I ain't been nice when I play
With those other guys.
But, take my advice --
Be careful when you get risque.

11338 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING

There was a poor seamstress so meek,
That oratorical skills she did seek.
But the tuiton fee
Was as high as could be.
He had to keep working, sew to speak.

11339 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING   Carole J. Heffley

There's a fabric spelled A-I-D-A,
That none of us know how to say.
So we asked our sales clerk,
'Bout this verbal quirk,
She said, "Buy linen, throw that shit away!"

11340 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING   Jim Weaver Collection

I went to a meeting for AA,
To stand up and ask them to say
If there's any hope,
For my kind of dope,
Who wants to stitch both night and day?

11341 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING   P Carrol

There was a young lady from Rochester.
Who left school for just a semester,
She stiched all day,
And she liked it that way,
Away from the course work that stressed her.

11342 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING   K Werpetinski

There once was a stitcher with chills,
Who thought needlework cured her ills.
Her shakes made it crooked,
And viewers mistook it
For work by one stewed to the gills.

11343 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING

There was a young lady in school,
Who did cross-stitch, embroidery, and crewel.
Knit and crochet
Could fill up a day,
But none will be finished by Yule.

11344 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING

There once was a cowboy named Hoss,
Who had quite a penchant for floss.
Other cowboys would snigger,
As his projects grew bigger.
It's a good thing that Hoss was the boss.

11345 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING

There once was a stitcher from Ott,
Who always was deeply in thought.
His needles and thread
Were all in his head;
He did it all perfectly -- NOT!

11346 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING

There was a preteen out in Troy;
Needle-work was what brought her joy.
'Til she reached that age,
When the hormones rage,
Now her hobby is chasing a boy.

11347 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING   K Werpetinski

There once was a tailor named Fred,
Who always got knots in his thread.
Said the frustrated tailor,
"I should be a sailor...
The knots they tie get them ahead."

11348 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING   Frances Huisman

There once was a stitcher named Ross
Who loved fibers and fabrics and floss.
They filled up his house,
Left no room for his spouse,
Which made his wife cranky and cross.

11349 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - SEWING   Kathleen M. Dyer

You standing in front of the class,
Telling of the time you made an ass
Of yourself for all,
When you find you stall,
Cause you're doing it once more, alas.

11350 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID

There was a young lady named Krista;
She lived in the great town of Vista.
Spent a day at the beach,
Where she looked like a peach,
But now whe is one great big blistah.

11351 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Helen M. Puckett P9208

For our leader, an old engineer,
A lever installed in his ear.
Its purpose was plain --
For engaging the brain
Before putting the mouth into gear.

11352 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Albin Chaplin 3024-2559

A hard working forester named Howe
Impressed his boss who said, "Take a bow."
He would rake every twig
Be it small or be big;
He's the new branch manager now.

11353 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Tom Patton P0301

If I had a girl named Delores
Conchita Breganza De Flores,
Juanita De Paco,
Jesus Con Taco,
I might take to calling her Boris!

11354 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

I can't think of a thing which I've done
To make everyone under the sun
Think they have permission
And deem it their mission
To annoy me by calling me "Hon."

11355 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Loren Fitzhugh P0103

For a carousel ride went dumb Lizzy,
And its speed sent her into a tizzy.
The centrifugal force
Hurled poor Liz from her horse
And into a ditch that was busy.

11356 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Bob Giandomenico

Let me help with that heavy load,
Down this narrow and rocky road.
I'm just an old hag,
But I brought a bag,
In case your ego doth explode.

11357 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID

It's thanks to the work that I'm doing
I've barely a second for viewing
Your limerick verses,
And worse is (oh curses),
I can't even think about screwing.

11358 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID

No matter, it's hardly a crime;
Unlike this here nonsensical rhyme,
Which I've plucked from my brain,
Lest it drive me insane,
About up-coming form-filling time.

11359 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID

Each year which ends something-and-one
There's a census which has to be done;
There's a form to be filled
(It's the law) and I'm thrilled,
For this year I intend to have fun.

11360 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID

Your age? Well, it's near twenty-two.
Your abode? Between Colchester Zoo
And the hospital quarters
For nurses. (We thought as
Much.) Sex? I don't mind if I do.

11361 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID

Religion? Not likely old son,
'Less you mean do I screw the odd nun.
Well OK then, your birth
Place? A long way from Perth.
Is that it? No, we've hardly begun.

11362 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID

So how many rooms in your gaff?
84 and 13 for the staff.
Are you sure? Yes I'm sure;
I have bedrooms galore.
Do you keep any pets? A giraffe.

11363 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID

Some personal details; your chest
Size? Er...1 metre 10 without vest.
Are you handsome? Of course.
Are you hung like a horse?
No. A mouse? No. A donkey? You guessed.

11364 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID

Well, thank you. Now please will you sign.
No. This census is law; There's a fine
For refusing. Now please.
No. We'll knee-cap your knees.
Well OK, then. On this - - - - - - - - - - ?
(dotted line)

11365 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID

You're right, that's one helluva blunder;
That kind of a slip makes me wonder
If I wouldn't do better
To stick to a letter,
As slowly my brain falls asunder.

11366 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID

He was rated rather obtuse
With little of savvy or clues,
Till he traded a block
Of his Petro-Can stock
For a 'Fun in Siberia' cruise.

11367 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID VOL 6

There once was a fellow called West
Who found it quite hard to get dressed.
He used to quite dread
Putting socks on his head
And getting both legs through his vest.

11368 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Michael Palin

A typist who hailed from Duluth
Was canned for her language uncouth.
But she called her boss Clyde,
A cocksucker who lied,
For the shit that he told was untruth.

11369 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Albin Chaplin 3024-2029

In the rain I once saw a man
Strolling with umbrella in hand.
I said "It's insane
To walk in the rain."
He said, "Well then I'll just stand."

11370 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Ryan Michelle

You must concentrate to get it done
Persevere after start with step one
There'll be no peace of mind
Till it's finished, you'll find
Your skill increases as your race is won.

11371 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Esther Koch   P0201

A most famous psychic called Pye
Went to visit a colleague close by.
He said with a smile
"Come stay here a while.
You're very well -- How am I?"

11372 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Stacy Bennman

If you sign your full name with an 'X',
It makes no difference as to your sex.
If you can't write your name,
Don't feel full of shame;
You won't need any special effects.

11373 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Arthur Pattaffy

"This orange I'll juggle." (Stay calm.)
"And these clubs." (Juggle, juggle, no qualm.)
"Now this chainsaw I'll chuck
In the air...Shit! Oh fuck!
(Juggles chainsaw, clubs, orange and an arm.)

11374 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Peter Wilkins

So beat was a fellow named Jake
That his bones and his muscles did ache.
He was almost half dead
As he crawled into bed,
Then he lay there, completely awake.

11375 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Albin Chaplin   3024-2631

There was an old man of Ghent,
Who decided to live in a tent.
But when it started snowing
Said, "I think I'll be going."
He not only thought it, he went!

11376 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Spike Mulligan

Young Igor set out from Molotov,
Realised he'd left his walletov,
And though it caused pain
Turned homeward again,
Saying, "Oh how I hate to callitov."

11377 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID

This Tuesday I'm going to claim
The winning prize in the big game;
Take the 300 mill,
Move to Spain or Brazil,
Buy a boat, dye my hair, change my name.

11378 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Carol

My Darlin', buy diamonds, a mink
Fur coat, hacienda, and drink
Tequila and rum,
And all of my come!
With me there, you'll be tickled pink.

11379 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Travis Brasell

If someone could bottle the stuff,
I'm sure he would have quite enough
To fill up a quart
With one final squirt,
But the thought of it is pretty tough.

11380 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Squat

The next time you bathe in the buff,
And use white shampoo, to fluff
The hair on your head,
Recall that you said:
"If only we'd bottle that stuff.

11381 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Travis Brasell

I am not sure what I should do,
While scubbing my head fro and to.
For the bottle I use,
As I start to peruse,
Is marked in bold text: "Selsen Blue"!

11382 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Squat

What? He squirts blue? But that's sick!
He'd best seek a doctor right quick,
And get him a pill,
'Cause if he's that ill,
He might be losing his prick!

11383 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Marlene Lewis

That blue poo is from an old batch
I made when I squirted the thatch
On Miss Selsen's mound
And afterwards found
That dandruff was cured in her snatch.

11384 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Travis Brasell

There was a young fellow named Browder,
Who puffed out his chest and was prouder.
In his mind he was right
For he won every fight,
And he won for his reasons were louder.

11385 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Albin Chaplin   3024-2476

There was a young lady of Yore
Whose feet were exceedingly sore.
She decided to sit
And rest for a bit;
Missed the chair and went plunk on the floor.

11386 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Helen Dowd

These days, if you travel by train,
You will hear without any strain,
The warbling tones
Of those damned mobile phones,
Which some people find quite a pain.

11387 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Tiddy Ogg

I'd just make one modification,
Which would be to add amplification,
To those dear little speakers,
So eavesdropping peekers,
Could hear the whole conversation.

11388 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Tiddy Ogg

I've discovered mentation's a strain.
And then too, I've been urged to refrain,
By those I count to be
In high authority.
So from thinking I strongly abstain.

11389 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9708

A man who was lost asked McNear,
"Tell me how do I get to Lapeer?"
But McNear scratched his head
And in puzzlement said,
"There is no way to get there from here."

11390 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Albin Chaplin 3024-2699

There's a young man who lives in Belsize,
Who believes he is clever and wise.
Now, what do you think?
He saves gallons of ink
By simply not dotting his i's.

11391 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID

There once was a dumb man named Jed;
By accident he lost his head.
Friends propped up his arms,
Put him on their farm,
And now he's a scarecrow instead.

11392 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Andrew Collins

Sixty two million dollars, no cents,
For a building design that prevents
Nuclear waste spreading 'round,
But the structure's unsound,
So they're storing the waste in some tents.

11393 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Anon

I once knew a young man named Ted;
Each morning he'd spring out of bed
To welcome the dawn;
But now he is gone.
He sprang out the window instead.

11394 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Supayne

Poor octogenerian Barrel,
At Niagara with his bride, Carol;
The love-struck old geezer,
In order to please her,
Plunged over the falls in a barrel.

11395 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Virginia Wilson

We scream at inanimate objects,
Like when our computers eat projects.
And the TV screen
When our team gets reamed
And blasted by screaming neurotics.

11396 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Gearhart

The psychic friends are so handy.
I asked them for advice about Mandy.
They replied "Yes do go
With her in the UFO,
Just don't tell the Amazing Randi.
(Amazing Randi, magician and skeptic = James Randi)
11397 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   James Randi

A man who was asked out to dinner,
Came home looking hungry and thinner.
He said, "Don't look baffled,
The dinner was raffled,
And somebody else was the winner."

11398 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Spike Mulligan

Our poor RanDog's grand misillusions
Have led me to form some conlusions,
He's got that condition
They call malnutrituion,
Affecting his frontal protrusions

11399 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID

There was a young fellow from Erie,
Whose raving made everyone weary.
He did rant and did shout,
No one knows what about.
To be sure, he was nobody's dearie.

11400 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Albin Chaplin

A daring performer name Pete,
Would hang from a bridge by his feet.
But the rope broke one day,
And some heard him say:
"That's one trick I'll sure not repeat."

11401 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Bob Birch   P0206

The sound of the gramophone wailed,
The crank on the motorcar failed
The tinsmith resisted
The butcher insisted,
The telegram never was mailed.

11402 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Cap'n Bean

The clocks have gone forward again;
It's a regular summer-time pain.
Been winding my watches
Through several notches,
And now I'm adjusting my brain.

11403 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Peter Wilkins

This week end will be so much fun,
When to my old sundial I'll run;
'Twill be hard to set it,
'Cause forecasters said it
Will rain and there's no hope of sun.

11404 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Travis Brasell

Now Mister, I'll soon put you right;
Go, fit up your dial with a light,
Then come cloud or rain,
You'll see it quite plain,
And also can read it at night.

11405 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Tiddy Ogg

Superb! You are such a wise bloke!
I tied a spotlight to an oak.
It shined on the dial,
I watched for awhile;
The shadow won't move -- sundial's broke!

11406 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Travis Brasell

With his thoughts on all sorts of abuse,
Patrick asked the good folk of Dunluce,
If he brought his shillelagh
Along to their ceilidh, (party with singing, dancing)
Would it get, did they think, any use?

11407 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Kate Gray

Three funny young men on a train
Kept singing the same old refrain:
"While the summer is up,
Let us sing, drink, and sup,
And when winter is over: Again!"

11408 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Sumaq

Once again, it is time to be heeding
The long-winded annual meeting.
When proceedings get stuck,
The effects of pot-luck
Might find some of us to be sleeping.

11409 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a woman from Brandles
Who could not extinguish her candles.
She blew till she belched,
But they wouldn't be squelched.
So she bashed the damn things with her sandals.

11410 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID P9911

The trouble with smoking in bed,
Is you find you've set fire to your head.
You go bald as a coot
And you're covered with soot.
"You're a prat!", the fire officer said.

11411 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Bill Wall

When I'm lonely and I'm feeling blue,
To remove this unwholesome hue,
I will stand on my head.
People think I am mad,
But try it! It might well work for you!

11412 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID

There was a young man who said "Thus,
There is no one more foolish than us.
When we think we may score
In the lottery draw,
We'd more likely be hit by a bus."

11413 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Richard Long

So why did I not win the Lotto?
I simply don't play, that's my motto.
I'd have as much luck
As finding a duck
That could lay golden eggs in a grotto.

11414 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Hans

If 'twas lucky and I would be winnin',
It's certain that I would be grinnin'.
I'd find me a cutie
For sharin' the booty,
And all the day long, we'd be sinnin'.

11415 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Theater Gypsy

A ticket costs only a dollar,
And so my instinct I'll foller.
I'll purchase a ducat
And pray for the luck it
Will bring. In the money I'll waller!

11416 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Theater Gypsy

A man once from Garbology,
Delved in modern scatology.
He dished out the crud
And slung scandalous mud,
And was a subject of psychology.

11417 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Jim Weaver Collection

The girl in the bank looked at me,
Smiled and said, "Have you any I.D.?"
So a mirror I took,
Gave a very long look,
And said, "Yes, I am sure that is me."

11418 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Tiddy Ogg

There once was a fellow named Rich
An ornery son of a bitch;
He once got so mad
At his mom and his dad
That he threw them both into a ditch.

11419 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID

How awkward when playing with glue
To suddenly find out that you
Have stuck nice and tight,
Your left hand to your right,
In a permanent how-do-you-do.

11420 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Loopy Limericks   P0212

There was a contestant, Hope Beck,
Who might have received a fat check.
She worked early and late,
But forgot the right date.
That unreckoned date caused hope-wreck!

11421 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Completing the Lim P0311

There's a lady who lives on a pension
Whose habits are worthy of mention;
She will, like a clown,
Use her spoon upside down,
In a ludicrous bid for attention.

11422 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Vincent Torre   P0207

It appears that despite our progression
We've retained a pervasive obsession
Which demands we join in
Every ear splitting din
In our culture of noise and aggression.

11423 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Loren Fitzhugh   P0307

Jim had a problem with concrete;
In it he had sunk both his feet.
He screamed and he wiggled,
But passers-by giggled,
For he's naked apart from a sheet.

11424 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID   Anon

Down the street, walking backwards, went Flynn;
To dissuade him no man could begin.
For it's senseless to know
Where you're going to go,
Just as long as you know where you've been.

11425 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Albin Chaplin 3024-2574

A man who moved to Australia
Said, "Please readdress all my mail here
Care of Box 29,
Newcastle-on-Tyne."
No wonder it all was a failure.

11426 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - STUPID Spike Milligan

Twice yearly you keep yourself clean?
How disgusting - that's almost obscene.
Such cleanliness oughta
Be banned - soap 'n' water
Ain't British; you know what I mean.

11427 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER

And as for deodorants - gosh!
I'd rather prefer to go wash
Once a decade or so
When I notice below
How my underpants stick to my cosh.

11428 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER

Said the town lapidary, "Oh, dang!
That marmoreal, bibeleot thang!
That fulginous bauble
Is way too much trouble!
'Tis infrangible!" 'Twas his harangue.

11429 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Hilde na Beag

So he threw it back, out in the lake,
Where it later was found by a drake
that ate it, by golly,
And soon knew it's folly.
It sank like a fifty pound cake.

11430 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Hilde na Beag

Caldonian offshore gives warning,
But I wasn't born just this morning.
He's wanting my LOOT,
But I'll give him the BOOT,
And to his fat ass give a horning!

11431 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER

What, do you think I'm a fool?
I know how to use my own tool!
For your odious offer,
I'll NOT fill your coffer.
I'm a crafty and stubborn old mule!

11432 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER

It's been raining for days, we are sogged;
We are damp, we are wet, waterlogged.
The water is rising,
Which is not surprising,
'Cause all of the drains have been clogged.

11433 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Archie

When young Jim took a dip in the river,
He said to his friend with a shiver,
"It has frozen my heart
And my feet for a start,
And it gives me a cold in the liver."

11434 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Funfax Limericks

This spring we've had plenty of rain,
It ran along Livingston Lane,
Then it came to its fate
At a black iron grate,
Where it exited into the drain.

11435 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Cap'n Bean P0307

Come follow me down to the sea;
We will frolic with laughter and glee
And have fun in the sun.
And then after we've done,
We'll have lobster and mussels for tea.

11436 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER

I play in the tub for a laugh,
With Gerry the handy giraffe.
I pretend he's a sub
Or a tank in the tub,
Or maybe the Zeppelin Graf.

11437 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Peter Wilkins

Giraffes in the tub? Let me see!
But I have my rubber ducky.
He's my plane or ship;
Takes me on a trip
To exotic places -- for free!

11438 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Marlene Lewis

I don't have giraffes in my tubber --
I just got those twin islands that flubber
In time with the groundswell;
And down there a seashell,
A cave for the bold to discover.

11439 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Ulla

Since childhood my favorite friend Jake
Goes with me whenever I take
A bath and he'll stay
Around and I'll play
With him -- my old friend 'Jake the Snake.'

11440 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Travis

In my tub I have toys that are loaded
With cool water -- so to be 'sploded.
Cloth balloons that go "Squisssh",
And an orange and red fish
That was in much too long and corroded.

11441 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Hilde na Beag

There was a young sailor named Jim
Whose eyes were exceedingly dim.
He walked on the pier,
But the edge got too near,
And alas and alack -- he can't swim!

11442 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Helen Dowd

A young lady who worked as a diver
Held her breath a long time for a fiver.
And she doubled it when
She was offered a ten,
But at twenty we had to revive her.

11443 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Cyber Geezer

A girl, who was called Gravel Gertie,
Didn't bathe until she was thirty.
One day Gertie fell
Right into a well;
After that, she wasn't so dirty.

11444 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Anon

There once was a boy from Kentucky
Who bathed with a rubberized ducky.
When asked why he did,
He grinned like a kid,
And said, "'Cause I may just get lucky!"

11445 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER   Jimbo   TP9802

A man not bathing was Sherman,
Refusing the hygenic sermon.
His condition gave rise
To ants and to flies
And many other types of vermin.

11446 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER   Tom Patton   P9611

You know all about H2O.
You bragged about how you can row.
But the boat was upset,
And I think you're all wet.
That's the end of your braggadocio.

11447 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER   Al Willis

Whenever I enter a room,
The ladies all grow faint and swoon.
It's not my attraction
That's caused this reaction...
I've not had a bath since last June.

11448 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER

By the Grand Coulee Dam, Mrs. Gear
Said, "Let's start an expansion shop here."
But her spouse from L.A.
Said, "We can't, there's no way.
No. Not by a dam site, my dear."

11449 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9504

There once was a girl from Nantucket,
Who washed a goose in a bucket.
When it started to shiver,
It said with a quiver,
"Each feather is needed; don't pluck it!"

11450 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Donna B

When the wild water floods old New York,
And drowns every genius and dork,
I'll be on my own;
I won't moan and groan.
I'll search for a very large cork.

11451 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Al Willis

My bathtub, I fear, is too short;
My arms and my legs must contort.
While tubbin' I'm scrubbin'
But constantly rubbin'
The faucet I use for support.

11452 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Eric Hinds

My sister is like a beanpole;
Eats less than a mouse or a mole.
She stayed here one night,
Had a bath and what fright!
She disappeared down the drainhole.
(apologies to Dorothy Shea)
11453 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Michelle

Well sweetie, she should have refrained
From staying with you, or restrained
Herself from a wash,
Since surely, by gosh,
She's feeling, no doubt, very drained.

11454 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Travis Brasell

The bathtub, I fear, has a knack
For giving good people the whack.
All over the nation
There's true liquidation
And no way of turning them back!

11455 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER   Travis Brasell

I had opposite trouble -- such woe --
For nothing would go down the hole.
The new plunger was stiff --
Used my foot to help with --
It all slipped and I 'most broke my toe.

11456 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER   Delux

There was a young man name of Bauer
Who dawdled each day in the shower.
That's the one reason why
Down at the local Y,
He's the reigning man of the hour.

11457 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER   Tom Patton   P0304

There was a young fellow named Ted,
Who didn't like going to bed.
He thought for a laugh
He'd sleep in the bath,
But the water tap dripped on his head.

11458 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER   Alan Davies

Thick Thelma, who is challenged slightly,
Gets TV from all over brightly.
The shows that most please
Are the BBCs;
Claims she surfs the English Channel nightly.

11459 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER   Tom Patton   P0800

The calm sea, say sailors, enticeth us,
And sailing the salt sea doth spiceth us.
When the wild sea surceaseth,
And the seething sea ceaseth,
We can say that the sea thus sufficeth us.

11460 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Albin Chaplin 3024-2560

With his arms around her, tenderly,
They viewed the sunset on the sea.
But when a distant voice roars,
He lost both their oars.
"Come on in. Your time's up, Number Three!"

11461 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Arthur Pattaffy

Port Deposit's a nice little town,
But last week they shut it all down;
Unless you've a boat,
So that you can float
Down Main Street, or else you might drown.

11462 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER

It is squeezed between bluffs and a river;
That whole town ain't more than a sliver;
There's a high water table;
Stay home if you're able;
And drink till you pickle your liver!

11463 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER

My wife is drawing a tub.
She's invited me in for a scrub.
Bath oil and soap;
Up periscope!
When I make like a nuclear sub.

11464 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER Mike Prsnut

I decided to take a noon fix,
Because lost at sea is the shits.
Brought sextant to bear;
Saw the sun over there;
Now truly I know where me sits.

11465 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER   Capt D

As the weather grew hotter and hotter,
My clothes absorbed sweat like a blotter.
As the temperature rose
From my head to my toes,
I wanted to lie in deep water!

11466 CLEAN - ACTIVITY - WATER   Arthur Pattaffy

In those days before television,
We listened to the wireless transmission.
In a well defined voice
And a limited choice,
With no talk of nuclear fission.

11467 CLEAN - COMMUNICATION - TV   Arthur Pattaffy

A TV announcer called Roddy,
Was described by his critics as shoddy.
The eye could not perceive
What his admirers believe;
He possessed a remarkable body!

11468 CLEAN - COMMUNICATION - TV   Arthur Pattaffy

TV viewers will know the name Springer;
He is certainly, no way a singer.
With hair like dried copra,
He's portrayed in an opera;
His portrayer's a very good ringer.

11469 CLEAN - COMMUNICATION - TV   Arthur Pattaffy

Santa Barbara and Dallas are soaps,
Which give much of suburbia hopes.
Housewife glued to the box
Feeds family bagels and lox,
As they watch rapes, seductions and gropes!

11470 CLEAN - COMMUNICATION - TV   Arthur Pattaffy

A TV newscaster named Heather,
Reads the news, but refuses the weather.
"With those lines and those squiggles,
I'd break out in giggles,
And I'd soon reach the end of my tether!"

11471 CLEAN - COMMUNICATION - TV   Arthur Pattaffy

TV gives its news with impunity;
The staffs are usually getting immunity.
As well as their views,
They give financial news,
To please the large business community!

11472 CLEAN - COMMUNICATION - TV   Arthur Pattaffy

A TV newscaster from Guinea
Had a name that was shortened to Pliny.
Lots of calls on the phone,
Said the area shown,
Came up on the screen as too skinny!

11473 CLEAN - COMMUNICATION - TV   Arthur Pattaffy

On mornings, as he got out of bed,
'Twas essential he had a clear head.
He'd express his own views
As he read the first news,
Then he'd switch on his TV instead!

11474 CLEAN - COMMUNICATION - TV   Arthur Pattaffy

Teenagers are drawn to TV;
At the ads, we all chortle with glee.
We haven't the money;
This fact isn't funny;
Parents say it does not grow on trees.

11475 CLEAN - COMMUNICATION - TV Arthur Pattaffy

You will soon have a phone with a screen;
As you chat with your friends, you'll be seen.
When the phone rings, don't curse;
Simply reach for your purse.
As you speak you, will feel you must preen!

11476 CLEAN - COMMUNICATION - TV Arthur Pattaffy

A TV producer named Barry,
Spent most of his days feeling merry.
When not in production,
He practiced seduction;
He has kids from Killinchy to Kerry!

11477 CLEAN - COMMUNICATION - TV Arthur Pattaffy

An American news reader called Sissal,
Had a figure that made viewers whistle.
Listeners heard not the news,
They just said "aahs" and "oohs";
It was this that led to her dismissal!

11478 CLEAN - COMMUNICATION - TV Arthur Pattaffy

Every home has at least one TV.
We look for what we want to see.
From entertainment to crime,
We can watch all the time;
All this for a small license fee!

11479 CLEAN - COMMUNICATION - TV Arthur Pattaffy

A TV addict called John Doe;
Watched all day, every night, every show.
If asked out for a while,
He'll shake his head and smile,
"There's something to see. I can't go."

11480 CLEAN - COMMUNICATION - TV   Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young fellow from Gloucester,
Whose wife ran away with a coster.
He traced her to Lester,
And tried to arrest her,
But in spite of his efforts, he lost her.

11481 CLEAN - COURTING   Anon (Reed)

She turned up soon after in Bister,
Where the coster was seen to have kissed her.
He caught her at Wooster,
Where roundly he goosed her,
And finally married her sister.

11482 CLEAN - COURTING

An innocent maiden of Gloucester
Fell in love with a coster named Foster;
She met him in Leicester,
Where he merely caress her,
Then the hard-headed coster just lost her.

11483 CLEAN - COURTING   Anon (Bibby)(Parrot)

There was a young lady named Marty,
Who considered herself quite a smarty.
Her choice of men dates
Did not please her girl mates;
They thought she was acting too tarty.

11484 CLEAN - COURTING   Arthur Pattaffy

An insecure fellow was Vince;
When ladies would smile, he would wince.
As a youth in the park
He had plenty of spark,
But of late he was all out of flints.

11485 CLEAN - COURTING Albin Chaplin 3024-2830

Romance ain't about private parts,
It deals with the meeting of hearts.
The trick is to wait
Until they can mate,
Or go spend your time chasing tarts.

11486 CLEAN - COURTING

In this world which is funny and sad,
Were you a loving husband and dad?
Are you bowed but unbroken,
Has your life been a token --
That you took the good with the bad?

11487 CLEAN - COURTING Mensa Bulletin P8512

Said a pretty FM who is shy,
If you're single, you're my kind of guy.
With some verse 'neath a tree,
A little Mozart, and me.
You'll be glad that you dared to reply.

11488 CLEAN - COURTING Mensa Bulletin P8512

An ex-soviet (now a Russian)
Was arrested for playing percussion
In Moscow's Red Square,
While totally bare,
To a girl he said he had a crush on.

11489 CLEAN - COURTING Barrie Collins P9603

Beware Travis, dear Bev, he's a bugger!
He'd assure her he never will mug her.
But why should he fear
Bobbitt's loss if he's clear
Of a lusty intention to fug her.

11490 CLEAN - COURTING Edward Leer

A limerick for loverly Beverly?
But there's only one rhyme, and that's "cleverly."
To continue the beat,
Her name must repeat
Thus--Beverly, Beverly, Beverly.

11491 CLEAN - COURTING

So Beverly's fifty at last,
And her pension kicks in -- what a blast!
May she take as much pleasure
In her future leisure,
As she naughtily took in her past.

11492 CLEAN - COURTING

The limerick you've written for Beverly
Was loverly and crafted quite cleverly.
But I think the beat
Set to music'd be neat,
Then submit to those song Brothers, Everly.

11493 CLEAN - COURTING

Don't charge me with buggering Beverley,
For I'll say, "Oh, hell no, not neverly!"
I'll lie to the end
To keep my old friend
From meeting with Bobbitt's fate, severley!

11494 CLEAN - COURTING

The dove in the tree is a-cooing,
The lover, his lass is a-wooing.
By buying her gifts,
The trader's heart lifts,
For cash in his till he's accruing.

11495 CLEAN - COURTING   Tiddy Ogg

A cantankerous maiden's shy suitor
Built a hugh biorhythm computer,
Which picks safest days,
Amplitude and phase,
Specifically not to dispute her.

11496 CLEAN - COURTING   Paul Niquette

Young Rudolpho, a suitor so bold,
Said to Mimi, or so we've been told,
"I'll say this for a start,
You must have a warm heart,
Because, Mimi, your hand's icy cold."

11497 CLEAN - COURTING   Loren Fitzhugh   P0303

When you're dating today, there is strife.
You don't know just how fate rules your life.
You could end up like me,
In a quandary, you see;
With my first girlfriend's husband's ex-wife.

11498 CLEAN - COURTING   Limerick Man

Of circumlocutions we've got
Some good ones, and some that are not.
"His current squeeze",
And "Somebody she's
Been seeing," obscure what is what.

11499 CLEAN - COURTING   Nick Lanyon

At least you give romance a chance:
A wink or a long sexy glance
Will flutter more hearts.
Than those active parts
That look like a dance in your pants.

11500 CLEAN - COURTING

Those shadows don't fall, they are thrown
By structures of wood and of stone.
And they're just one more sign
Of the passing of time...
Soon I'm Darby and you'll be my Joan.

11501 CLEAN - COURTING

Those shadows don't fall, they are thrown
By structures of wood and of stone.
And they're just one more sign
Of the passing of time...
Soon I'm Darby and you'll be my Joan.

11502 CLEAN - COURTING Tiddy Ogg

A naive young coed named Gig
Was an expert in math and in trig.
She presumed it was great
To be asked for a date,
But could not tell a date from a fig.

11503 CLEAN - COURTING Albin Chaplin

Two maidens were seated at tea,
Discussing the things that might be.
"I think I'll wed Willie,"
Said Molly to Milly,
"That is, if he asks me, you see."

11504 CLEAN - COURTING

A young telephoniste from Bright
Was working all day and all night.
She was working alone
All day on the phone,
And was faxing her boyfriend all night.

11505 CLEAN - COURTING Werner

An amorous fellow of Scone
Was for callousness very well known.
To a girlfriend named Bess
He said, "Were you less
Forthcoming, I'd be forth goin'!"

11506 CLEAN - COURTING Robust Ribald Rude P9703

And now there's the typical male,
With his mathematical detail.
It matters not
If we call it aught --
It's still the same game of cock/tail!

11507 CLEAN - COURTING Ericka

A handsome young fellow called Miles
Used to help pretty girls over stiles.
Once over the top
One or two used to stop,
But the rest kept on going for Miles.

11508 CLEAN - COURTING Michael Palin

A stolid young fellow of Vichy
Was asked if for girls he was itchy.
He said, "No thank you, dear,
For I already fear
That I have one that's grouchy and bitchy.

11509 CLEAN - COURTING Albin Chaplin 3024-2829

Young Joe gets embarrassed quite truly,
Whenever he meets lovely Julie.
The throb in his gland
Makes his trousers expand;
He can't stop his member unruly...

11510 CLEAN - COURTING Tiddy Ogg

...From standing to greet this young miss,
But even she thinks it amiss,
As ejaculation
Soon causes deflation,
Before he's given her a kiss.

11511 CLEAN - COURTING Tiddy Ogg

So Joe's lost the use of his stinger,
And Julie is not loath to linger.
She'll not get a good
Poke with Joe's throbbing wood,
And things ain't the same with a finger.

11512 CLEAN - COURTING Tiddy Ogg

I finally said I would not mind
A blind date that my friends would find.
He said I was short
And, "Is that a wart?"
Come on -- there's no WAY that he's blind!

11513 CLEAN - COURTING

A city boy from Boston, Mass.
Fell in love with a buxom farm lass.
He was fond of her cows,
Pig, chickens and sows,
But his favorite, by far, was her ass.

11514 CLEAN - COURTING Wiley

My sweetheart, your birthday is here;
I've bought you a Hoover, my dear.
And new rubber gloves
Just to show that I loves
You -- they'll last for the rest of the year.

11515 CLEAN - COURTING Peter Wilkins

To Lori, who's in Pennsylvania,
I'm sorry to say I must train ya'
To act really dumb,
Moronic and glum,
Else how will my parents explain ya'?

11516 CLEAN - COURTING Jim Weaver Collection

In Essex the girls love their blokes;
Don't like to be thought of as jokes.
Each cute blond Sharon
Has her lagered Darren;
They think they are just normal folks.

11517 CLEAN - COURTING Tony Burrell

I swoon at the sight of your toes;
I swoon for your sweet little nose;
I swoon when my eyes
Spy the top of your thighs
And I...why are you leaving me, Rose?

11518 CLEAN - COURTING Peter Wilkins

John waltzed into town. Though a hobo,
In disguise he came playing an oboe.
Marsha needed a date.
He became her soul mate,
But it started with John as her faux beau.
(John and Marsha was a comedy record in early 50's)
11519 CLEAN - COURTING Hilde na Beag

"I wuv you," thaid Ron to young Ethel,
And threw himself forward to wrestle;
But found that hith kitheth
Fell not on his mitheth
But thomewhere dithguthting on Thethil.

11520 CLEAN - COURTING Peter Wilkins

The horseman has mounted his steed,
Off he rides to his damsel full speed.
She is there in yon castle,
Frees her hair from its tassel,
And makes ready her row for his seed.

11521 CLEAN - COURTING Travis Brasel

The horseman is gallant and daring;
For the young maid his planter is flaring.
'Cross the moor, through the glen,
He rides fast as the wind,
For the maid's garden needs his firm caring.

11522 CLEAN - COURTING Travis Brasel

With her pass open wide, the maid waits.
As her love crops his steed through its gaits.
Then as if time stood still,
She could feel his hard steel
Tool its way through her tight fertile straits.

11523 CLEAN - COURTING Travis Brasel

Now the damsel delights in yon tower,
For the horseman has tended her bower.
From his strong cultivation
And his full saturation,
Will there come a sweet, elegant flower.

11524 CLEAN - COURTING Travis Brasel

The doc warned a fellow of Lansing,
"You must cease your excessive romancing.
Too much wine, maids, and song
And you will not live long."
So he eased up a bit on his dancing.

11525 CLEAN - COURTING Albin Chaplin 3024-2655

A young lady who sings in our choir,
Whose hair is the color of fire,
But her charm is unique,
She has such a physique,
It is really a joy to be nigh her.

11526 CLEAN - COURTING The Limerick Book P9405

Whenever she looks down the aisle,
She gives me a beautiful smile.
And of all of her beaux,
I am sure that she shows,
She like me the best all the while.

11527 CLEAN - COURTING The Limerick Book P9405

I'm glad that you finally found,
Time to come back to this playground.
Looking for playmates,
You won't have to wait,
Too long, there is plenty around.

11528 CLEAN - COURTING

I got me a buddy named Beth;
I swoon just to drink in her breath.
I must idolize
Her stunning brown eyes,
And worship her unto my death.

11529 CLEAN - COURTING H Whelchel

A pimpled, pubescent raw lad,
Whose habits and manners are bad,
Will quickly progress
From being a mess
To lover, then husband, and dad.

11530 CLEAN - COURTING R. J. Winkler P8502

I was thinking thoughts geographical,
Ignoring the factors polatical,
Of ALL North AmERICKA
Almost hemispherica --
I'd love to have your autographical.

11531 CLEAN - COURTING

Some maintain 'twixt the tomato bisque
And the Deli, there's less of a risk
Of gross aggravation,
If the assignation
Seems a chance meeting and not a tryst.

11532 CLEAN - COURTING Loren Fitzhugh P0105

There was a young girl from Des Moines
Excessively laden with coin.
She eloped with a gent
With a Brooklyn accent,
Who boasts, "We'll have money to boin."

11533 CLEAN - COURTING Glimmerick Book P9010

A youth and a maiden from Cossey,
Sat and talked on a bank that was mossy.
After six hours of this,
The youth ventured a kiss,
Not exactly a speed-merchant, was he?

11534 CLEAN - COURTING S C Turner

I never get flowers at work
'Cause my Charlie's such a big jerk.
He goes to get flowers
But it takes him hours
To give my bouquet to the clerk.

11535 CLEAN - COURTING

Since first choice is not granted to all
When in love we are destined to fall,
'Tis far better to court
And to love someone short
That not ever to have loved a tall.

11536 CLEAN - COURTING William N. Nesbit P9603

I see jewelry and diamonds no end,
For guys who have real dough to spend.
So I phoned Tiffany
(The call was toll free)
And told them, "On me, don't depend."

11537 CLEAN - COURTING Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

Such hearty good eaters the Polacks!
They at one meal eat a whole ox!
They're good suitors too,
If the girls that they woo
Leave their bedroom doors open, with no locks.

11538 CLEAN - COURTING Laurence Perrine P8911

A man should not search out a lay
At the place where he's earning his pay.
He should not get his honey
Where he's making the money,
And should not let his meat loaf all day.

11539 CLEAN - COURTING Albin Chaplin 3024-2664

Thus asked at a ball was young Balfour,
"Now what do you stand by the wall for?"
He replied, rather sour,
"I'm just a wall flower,
And there's nobody here I can fall for."

11540 CLEAN - COURTING Albin Chaplin

This fellow I know who is gay,
He offered me flowers. No way
Would I take that bunch
'Cause I have a hunch,
This play is his way to display.

11541 CLEAN - COURTING Gary Hallock

If romance you want, think of flowers
Or candlelight dinners in bowers --
Don't think about parts,
Or lusty old tarts,
Or humping and panting for hours?

11542 CLEAN - COURTING

The poor lass was sad and quite low;
Alone, she had nowhere to go.
A lad came along
And sang her his song,
And salvaged her soul with a beau.

11543 CLEAN - COURTING Maggie

There is an old geezer of Frimley
Who seems to remember, but dimly,
The days when persuadin'
A kiss from a maiden
Took decades of wooin' her grimly.

11544 CLEAN - COURTING Peter Wilkins

It's said that when ones love is yonder,
Then "Absence make the heart grow fonder."
Yet, "Out of sight, out of mind",
Tends the first to rescind.
I fear there is some cause to wonder.

11545 CLEAN - COURTING   Stan Payne   P8509

A young German fraulein, Ludmilla,
Had a boyfriend known as a killer.
He treated her roughly,
But added quite gruffly,
That she was his own granadilla. (passion flower)

11546 CLEAN - COURTING   Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young man in Peoria,
Who remarked to a girl, I adore ya.
Our young lives asymptotic
Must be symbiotic."
She replied,"That's a phantasmagoria."

11547 CLEAN - COURTING   Lowdown Higher Ed   P9306

A young girl from old Silverknife,
Thought she'd met the man in her life.
Like a beautiful dream,
She'd have married him,
If she'd not met his beautiful wife.

11548 CLEAN - COURTING   Darcy

There was a fair Belgian of Locre,
Who smothered herself with red ochre.
When people asked why,
She exclaimed with a sigh,
"I've fallen in love with a stoker."

11549 CLEAN - COURTING   Wipers Times 1916 (Bibby)

How could I ever forget
That day? morning? evening we met.
You were a shortish? tall guy
With blue? green? brown eyes
And your body was thinly? thickset.

11550 CLEAN - COURTING Ericka A1

My fingers in your red? brown? black? hair
Started our day? week? year? -long affair.
I'll always remember
How you looked in December
In your flowered? striped? jockey? boxer? underwear.

11551 CLEAN - COURTING Ericka A2

I remember those nights in Honshu,
Our sweat intermixed with the dew.
I'll never forget
The inn where we met.
(I'm almost sure that it was you.)

11552 CLEAN - COURTING Irish

There once was a woman named Mary,
Who was thought of as being contrary.
She liked making noise
When she talked to the boys,
And the boys thought the noise a bit scary

11553 CLEAN - COURTING Jim Weaver Collection

Becky who was engaged to a tailor,
Went out one night with a sailor.
"Oh my gosh!" said her ma.
"Oi, Oi!" said her pa,
"It's too late, but I'll certainly whale her."

11554 CLEAN - COURTING

But I just hadn't twigged till you said
What he meant; I am soft in the head!
I'll make your knee joggle!
I'll borrow his woggle,
And sit on your knee in his stead.

11555 CLEAN - COURTING Jim Weaver Collection

At the table we sit thigh to thigh
And smile as the world passes by.
For comfort is found
In companionship bound
In this silence we cannot deny.

11556 CLEAN - COURTING Azul

I hope that you know that it's true,
I sure do like looking at you.
For while you were sleeping,
I just kept on peeping,
Looking for something that's new.

11557 CLEAN - COURTING

I pondered and wondered out loud;
Oh boy, was I ever proud,
She was there, neat and cozy,
Too bad she was dozy,
'Cause she snores like a rioting crowd.

11558 CLEAN - COURTING

"I knew that I really loved Jane,"
Said Bill, "when it caused me great pain
And therefore made me mad
At the buddies I had,
When they said she was stupid and plain."

11559 CLEAN - COURTING A. N. Wilkins P8502

A gallant young blade from Duquesne
Went home with a girl in the rain.
Said she with a sigh,
"I wonder when I
Shall see such a rainbow again."

11560 CLEAN - COURTING Bennet Cerf Coll P9210

The time I've lost in wooing,
In watching and pursuing
They light that lies
In women's eyes,
Has been my heart's undoing.

11561 CLEAN - COURTING T Moore died 1852 (Bibby)

Though Wisdom oft has sought me,
I scorned the lore she brought me,
My only books
Were women's looks,
And folly's all they've taught me.

11562 CLEAN - COURTING T Moore died 1852 (Bibby)

Some day ere she grows too antique,
My girl's hand in marriage I'll seek;
If she's not a coquette
(Which I'd greatly regret)
She shall share my ten dollars a week.

11563 CLEAN - COURTING Jim Weaver Collection

I knew an old geezer named Caesar
Who did try his damnedest to please her.
Though overly stout
And well-known as a lout,
He managed to tickle and tease her.

11564 CLEAN - COURTING R E Heuberer

I know you're a loose girl, Euphamia,
But while we're in Mesopotamia,
While climbing the rubble,
Please stay out of trouble,
Unless he's so cute I can't blame ya'.

11565 CLEAN - COURTING   Paul Isaacs

If lads to young ladies harken,
'Twould help when they go a-sparkin',
Or else they'll be told
"Stay out in the cold,
Since you're up the wrong tree barkin'."

11566 CLEAN - COURTING   Chris Papa

Her husband must not be a wee man.
He must be a big man, a he-man --
A soldier or seaman,
A demon or bee-man,
An FBI agent or G-man.

11567 CLEAN - COURTING   Laurence Perrine   P9309

Although you've been gone for awhile,
The images quickly compile,
For, I still see your face,
And recall your embrace
And the love in the warmth of your smile.

11568 CLEAN - COURTING   Cap'n Bean

A handsome you bachelor named Lance,
Asked a lovely young miss to the dance.
Poor Lance didn't know,
To the Altar he'd go.
He should have been warned in advance!

11569 CLEAN - COURTING   Norma L. Huisman   P9208

There's a tiresome young man of Bay Shore
When his fiancee cried: "I adore
The beautiful sea!"
He replied, "I agree;
It's pretty, but what is it for?"

11570 CLEAN - COURTING Morris Bishop

When I have to leave town for yonder,
I know my heart's heart tends to wander,
So I squander my money
On gifts for my honey;
It's presents that make the heart fonder.

11571 CLEAN - COURTING Laurence Perrine P9004

For this girl he felt quite an attraction.
Much later, he had satisfaction.
He gave her a chain,
His wife did complain,
For it brought on a loud chain reaction.

11572 CLEAN - COURTING Jim Weaver Collection

Love, to a woman's addiction,
Is just what she reads in cheap fiction.
True love is primary
And sex, secondary.
With men, it's a matter of friction.

11573 CLEAN - COURTING Al Willis T9712

The thing about men from Wayne State,
(And this incidently I hate)
They dress for distress,
And I must confess,
They take mommy on every date!

11574 CLEAN - COURTING Hungry Hannah

A macho young farmer named Ed
Could pitch bales of hay overhead;
But he found out one day
Better uses for hay --
Now it's woo that he pitches instead.

11575 CLEAN - COURTING Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

There was a young fellow named Clark
Who cared not with whom he did spark.
In his mind was no doubt
For when lights were put out,
All the cats felt the same in the dark.

11576 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Albin Chaplin 3024-1991

A middle aged American called Morty,
Said life began when he reached forty.
Meeting the opposite sex,
Wondering what came next;
He found the best actions were naughty!

11577 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Arthur Pattaffy

When boys become men they get randy,
And females begin to look dandy.
They get attentive, and then some,
Chasing girls that are winsome,
Who soon learn that boys are quite "handy."

11578 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Bill Edwards P9103

A dashing young cowgirl named Nancy
Saw a cowboy she really could fancy;
She sneaked up beside him,
And roped him and tied him,
'Cause runnin' 'em loose can be chancy.

11579 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Would you put on your dress, Honey bun,
For an evening of cultural fun;
In a gallery smart
Of impressionist art
And a dinner for two in the sun?

11580 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER   Peter Wilkins

Then a concert, perhaps, after dark,
With the classical music of Bach?
Or maybe we'll choose
Some old Rhythm and Blues
Or a slow, gentle stroll in the park?

11581 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER   Peter Wilkins

I just can't think of a way
That I'd rather spend the whole day.
Dinner for two,
Rhythm and Blues,
And walking with you and Monet.

11582 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER   Ericka

There was a young man who by chance
Into a nurse's eyes did glance.
Before he was aware,
He floated on air,
And was definitely in a deep trance.

11583 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER   Edwin J Weinstein

Sweet springtime is driving me frantic;
I'm dreaming of love so romantic;
Of a tender nice guy
Who's fast forward not shy,
And who owns a big heart quite gigantic.

11584 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER

There's a few chubby gals in this cow town,
Who will sit by the lake around sundown.
Their dreams mostly lost in
The Big Town (that's Austin),
Where they'd love to go chase a good man down.

11585 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER

The farmer's daughter looked so sad,
In her long skirt and blouse of plaid.
Then she saw me
And she said with glee,
"Let's elope to the island of Chad."

11586 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Liam na Baeg

"If you love me, you'll take me away
From this farm that's all work and no play,
To a place by the sea;
Just us, you and me,
We'll party all night, sleep all day.

11587 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Liam na Baeg

On the sandy beach and in the sun,
We'll swim and play and have such fun;
Frolic and free
And here is the key:
Labor and work? We'll have none.

11588 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Liam na Baeg

It will be a life, life of delight.
Our love for each other will burn bright.
I'll love you tonight
And the rest of my life,
If you will be my white shining knight.

11589 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Liam na Baeg

The next morning, right after chores,
My lover and I slipped out the door,
Away from the farm
To a land of charm.
We headed for the blue water shores.

11590 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Liam na Baeg

We traveled light, not a bag was in sight;
Bought a ticket on the very next flight.
Our plans supposed
We wouldn't need clothes.
We are on the beach before midnight.

11591 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Liam na Baeg

Two months later, on the Isle of Chad,
Now we are both quite a bit sad.
Sand in our hair.
There's sand everywhere;
Our sunburned skin is really quite bad.

11592 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Liam na Baeg

We laze every day with no glee,
With only the sun, sand and the sea.
There is no stimulation;
I'll say without hesitation,
It's a boring life, to the Nth degree.

11593 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Liam na Baeg

This life of ease we soon outgrew;
The love of my life became a shrew.
Bitchin' and kickin',
Sand she is flickin'.
She says I'm the cause of her mood blue.

11594 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Liam na Baeg

I'll take her back, back to the farm.
Back to farm, with all of its charm.
The plow and the cow
Look very good now.
We'll go back and repair all the harm.

11595 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Liam na Baeg

Bob Schumann was one of life's geeks,
Not blessed with the best of physiques.
And so, to win Clara,
That fine avis rara,
Took quite a large number of weeks.

11596 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Jim Weaver Collection

Remember when nearly sixteen,
On your very first date as a teen,
At the movies? If yes,
Then I bet you can't guess
What was shown on the cinema screen.

11597 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Peter Wilkins

A man who would woo a fair maid,
He should 'prentice himself to the trade
And study all day
In methodical ways,
How to flatter, cajole, and persuade.

11598 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER W. S. Gilbert

One cannot express the elation
Of flying off on a vacation,
And finding the locals
(The nice ones, not yokels)
Engaging oneself in flirtation.

11599 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Millicent Friendly

My dear, you are full of delights!
You light up my days (and my nights!)
With the sweet things you do;
But I have to warn you...
I'm a little terrified of heights.

11600 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER

Spring is when thoughts of a guy
Turn to beautiful, bouncy, or shy
And demure little lasses
With cute little asses,
Who giggle and wiggle on by.

11601 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Peter Wilkins

Hey guys, if your sweetie feels low,
Affection is what you should show;
A personal gift
Will give her a lift;
Go buy her a rake or a hoe.

11602 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Travis Brasell

My boyfriend is covered with hair
And therefore he's never quite bare.
But he's awfully sweet,
So cute and so neat,
That I think that we make quite a pair.

11603 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Toast Point

Apparently shy is young Frankie,
Oft saucily dropping her hanky.
Such actions flirtatious
Though, hid a voracious
Desire for more intimate panky.

11604 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Peter Wilkins

It's usually done near Bill Rickett,
And he never offers to pick it
Up; she'll bend over
And in the style a la rover,
He'll locate her pussy and stick it.

11605 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Tiddy

Been saying it time and again;
That falling in love is a pain.
But one hint of romance
And my heart starts to dance,
So I'm damned if I'll ever refrain.

11606 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER

Phil Pickle was quadragenarious,
Still single, and not temerarious;
When a mild mid-life fling
Wound him tight as a spring,
His coworkers found it hilarious.

11607 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Gail Koontz

There was a young man from the West,
Who loved a young girl with much zest.
So hard did he press her
To make her say, "Yes, sir,"
He broke three cigars in his vest.

11608 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER

"I do love you; I love you beaucoups.
If you marry me, come to Peru.
I have lots of dough
And a home in Bordeau.
I do! Yes, I do! Yes, I do!"

11609 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Al Willis

There was a young lady of Denbigh,
Who wrote to her confindante, "Nota Bene.
I don't mean to try
To be married, not I,
But where can the eyes of the men be?"

11610 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Punch 1863 (Bibby)

With rates of divorce at their height
And friends living-in left and right,
How can folks still deceive
Themselves and believe
That they're bound to meet Mr./Ms. Right?

11611 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER A. N. Wilkins P9102

Darling I just cannot wait
For our next passionate date;
But my knees, I fear,
Are knocking, my dear,
And I wish my pulse would abate.

11612 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Peter J Wilkins P9807

If you use the feather duster,
You'll get me all in a fluster.
So light a candle
Of scented sandal-
Wood; strength I will need to muster

11613 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Peter J Wilkins P9807

There was an old lady named Fran,
Whose hobby was catching a man.
With her tricks and her wiles,
Sparkling eyes and nice smiles,
She keeps at it although she's a gran!

11614 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Arthur Pattaffy

I love a sweet Punjabi Rani
Who worships my sri lingam (my johnnie)
And digs huge phalanges
That flow like the Ganges.
(Forgive me if you're Pakistani.)

11615 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER H Whelchel

There was an old maid from Tangiers;
She hadn't been dated for years.
At a charity fete
She was asked for a date;
In her mind she gave three hearty cheers!

11616 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Arthur Pattaffy

A young mountain lad name of Horton
Once called on his gal for some courtin'.
She had doused with perfume
Labeled "Hill-Billy's Doom",
And he stood there just pantin' and snortin'.

11617 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Albin Chaplin 3024 G0095

When chatting up girlies named Kate
And hoping for more than a date,
Some chocolates and wine
Will often work fine.
If that's not enough, pearls are great!

11618 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Archie

He courted a Sunday school teacher;
His well-practiced line didn't reach her;
She said he must wed her
Before he could bed her.
He'll spring for a ring and a preacher.

11619 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Gail Koontz

Denise had a problem with men.
She never knows which one or when
She ought to pursue,
So she puts herself through
A crisis again and again.

11620 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Larry Dahl

I remember a date long ago
With a girl having looks just so-so,
But her brains and her wit
And her sheer mental grit,
Excited me, God! You don't know!!

11621 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER

A young man of football physique,
His heart was exceedingly weak.
While he much loved a maid,
He was so afraid
That he hadn't the courage to speak.

11622 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Anon

You rich guys, who seek trophy wife,
To enhance a few years of your life,
For a fee, we will function
To provide introduction --
But do not promise freedom from strife.

11623 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Dr Limerick

Ladies, if it works as it should,
You two should stay married for good --
Until death do you part,
Then the real fun will start,
When disinherited kids file suit.

11624 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Dr Limerick

When Valentine's day comes around,
All the pent-up sentiments abound.
They send flowers and cards
With words from the Bards
In hopes that true love can be found!

11625 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER   Ystap   TP9802

I'm backwards, there's something amiss;
I meet men who seem princes and kiss
Them -- they turn into frogs,
The S.O.B. dogs!
Am I crazy, to keep seeking bliss?

11626 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER   Tamara Alibeckoff

Forgive me, friends, if I unload;
Not every Ex was a toad.
And the nasty one's gaffe's,
May yet make for good laughs,
Further down on this limerick road.

11627 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER   Tamara Alibeckoff

I think that the key, in the end,
To love is to love a good friend.
Lust is sublime
But friendship in time,
Will all of your troubles transcend.

11628 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER   Karen

A girl who had two left feet
Loved a man she just happened to meet;
She told him her plight,
But his feet were all right,
And it made their union complete.

11629 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER   Anon

There was a young fellow called Pringle
Who desperately wished to stay single.
But as soon as he saw
One young lady, or more,
He was filled with a strong urge to mingle.

11630 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Michael Palin

Dear Friend, I write with regret
That I showed up too early to pet.
So I think I'll just wait
To await my next mate;
And believe me, I wait in a sweat.

11631 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Baxter Sperry P0111

If you have found a Prince true,
My advice is stick with him like glue!
For some other dame,
May see him fair game,
And try to remove him from you!

11632 CLEAN - COURTING - EAGER Maggie

There was a young fellow from Neath,
Took his girl for a walk on the heath.
He was a bit tight;
She swung with her right.
Going home, in his hand, a few teeth!

11633 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT Arthur Pattaffy

You pious vindictive old fart!
Usurping my love from the start.
Now you got your wish,
So keep your cold fish,
Because she has broken my heart.

11634 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT Archie

"In my youth I resolved, being human,
Not to marry," explained Mr. Newman,
"Till I'd gone far and wide
In search of a bride
And had finally found the ideal woman."

11635 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   A. N. Wilkins   P8401

"Not long after my searches began,
I found her, according to plan.
But my quest was in vain,
As the lady made plain.
She was looking for the perfect man.

11636 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   A. N. Wilkins   P8405

I no longer want a deep tan.
I've no need to catch me a man.
Disconcern with my belly
Has turned it to jelly,
And gone is the exercise plan.

11637 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Anita Manceau-Baddel

So now is the time we must part;
It was never that way at the start.
The tears that I cry
Are to wish you goodbye
And to wash you away from my heart.

11638 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Richard Long

Their date started out with much laughter,
But when she found what he was after,
Said "My mother says no.
I'm afraid I must go,
Because what you want, I don't have ter!"

11639 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Arthur Pattaffy

Sarek and Amanda were dating;
Amanda was patiently waiting,
For signs of romance
Soft words, a slow dance;
What she got was an efficiency rating.

11640 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT

There was a young fellow named Joe
Who fancied himself as a beau.
But the girl -- it was clear --
Had another idea,
Which dealt his big ego a blow!

11641 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Helen Dowd

There was a young girl of Glenora;
The boys really used to adore her.
When they wanted to date her,
She'd say, "Go see pater,"
So now they just simply ignore her.

11642 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   John Blyth

There once was a little teen boy,
Who thought he was very coy.
On his first date,
He was truly great.
Too bad she was his sister's toy.

11643 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Jennifer Morales

In Illyria, the love-sick Orsino
Sighed: "Why is her answer to me, 'No'"
A theme he'd rehearse
At length in blank verse --
Not a part, one would think, for Dan Leno.

11644 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Stanaley J Sharpless

A man with a wart on his nose,
On Valentines day, bought a rose,
For a hard-hearted girl,
Who gave not a twirl,
And then slammed the door on his toes.

11645 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT Rande

It became very clear to poor Stan;
She was wicked and mean by her plan.
And she had, so to speak,
A very mean streak
Designed to chase away a man.

11646 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT Rande

She belonged to a big select clan,
Who despised men as, some women can.
And he thus understood
Her hard heart was no good.
Had she not smashed his toes, he'd have ran.

11647 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT Rande

A corpulent maiden named Mary
Was greatly enamoured of Harry.
But Harry was wise
And wanted no ties;
Told Mary "Your Harry won't tarry."

11648 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT Carol Jensen

An ostentatiously erudite lawyer,
Fell in love with a maid in Hawayer.
He begged "Marry me please",
(Expressed in pure legalese),
So all that he did was annoy her.

11649 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT James M. Menger P9501

A man and his ladylove, Min,
Skated out where the ice was quite thin,
Had a quarrel, no doubt,
For I hear they fell out.
It is lucky they didn't fall in!

11650 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT

I take bets that you've all heard of those
Who miss love, though it's biting their nose.
But it flames their desire;
(They'd climb walls tall and higher)
If they can't have the one that they chose.

11651 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT

If you think that at reaching their aim,
And the loved one they'd start to proclaim,
That they're happy at last --
Nope! "I've got it, then -- Blast!
'T must be crap, I don't want..." It's a shame.

11652 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT

I'm sorry to cause a commotion,
But I've trouble combatting emotion,
Whenever I'm near you,
Because it is clear you
Are rejection my hopeless devotion.

11653 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Frankie

There once was a guy named Scott,
Who thought he was so hot.
Then Jamie dumped him,
And her new boyfriend thumped him;
Now, a living Scott, there is not.

11654 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Brandi Conatser

A carefree young lad, tall and single,
Soon landed a job at Kootingal.
But stealing some kisses
From boss's young misses,
Meant transfer to far Stockinbingal.

11655 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Barbara Chaney

I was courting a girl from the South
With a very kissable mouth.
But my friend from the North
Said, "You realithe, of courthe,
Theethe built like the thide of a houth.

11656 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Bill Wall

A partner in flesh and in mind,
Why is that so hard to find?
She wants the moon--
He gives up too soon--
Lots of fish in the sea, but what kind?

11657 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT

Said the expert locksmith, Sam Magee,
"Just when I thought that I was home free,
Having shown I've a bent
For romance, I resent
Being told "Love is laughing at me."

11658 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   L C Fitzhugh   P0111

There was a young fellow named Larry
Who loved a sweet lady named Carrie.
He said, "Let us marry."
She replied, "I must tarry;
I also love Tom, Dick and Harry."

11659 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Tom Kearney   P9805

The rotten and nasty and crass
Should get a swift kick in the ass.
For gentle and kind
Indeed leaves one blind,
Attracting all lowlife...alas.

11660 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT Abi

You're not here for over a week,
And your absence forced me to seek
A brand new play mate,
From the Lone Star State,
Who's very randy, so to speak.

11661 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT

When their eyes met, they heard violins;
He in uniform, she wore crinolines.
As they danced the gavotte,
She said, she'd rather not,
And didn't care to hear his mandolins.

11662 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT Arthur Pattaffy

You know that I like you a lot,
But I think that you wish I did not.
So, I'll curb the emotion,
And end the devotion.
My life has such a bad plot!

11663 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT Lims For Year - 01

There was a young hot-rod named Larkin,
Who asked a young girl to go sparkin'.
But her mother said, "No,
I will not let you go,
Till you promise that they'll be no parkin'."

11664 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT Albin Chaplin 3024-2657

A meteorologist, Dale,
Met a sugar-plantationer, Gail.
But each went their way,
When they never could say,
Whether they were to raise cane or hail.

11665 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Dennis Hammes

I was courting a girl from the North;
In the sackrace, she had come in fourth.
She had a slight lisp,
But her diction was crisp,
When she said, "Get your handth from my drawth!"

11666 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Bill Wall

There was a young lady named Constance
Who, with boys, would not stand any nonsense.
If her partners grew deft,
She would lead with her left;
The results would not weigh on her conscience.

11667 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Arthur Pattaffy

As he opened his own front door,
The Invisible Man still swore.
The words that she said
Yet rang in his head...
"I just can't see you any more."

11668 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT

Said a certain young lass of Port Huon,
"I've got no time for billin' and cooin'."
When a local boy said,
"Can we get wed?"
She curtly replied, "Nothin' doin'."

11669 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   John Blyth

While out with a couple of Blues,
I didn't know which one to choose;
The one with the squint
Or the one with the splint.
I've had both. I've got nothing to lose.

11670 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Bill Wall

A teen-ager from Georgia, named Buzz,
Had a chin that was covered with fuzz.
He asked Pam to a dance,
She said, "Not a chance,
You're no peach and you never was."

11671 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Ron Sartain

A naive young girl straight from Bombay,
To a boy never knew what to say.
When out with a boyfriend,
It was really the end,
When her chaperone said he was gay!

11672 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Arthur Pattaffy

When Augustus Fitzgibbon Moran,
Told his love to Maria McCann,
He cleared the front stoop,
With a yell and a whoop,
Just ahead of her father's brogan.

11673 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT

Long ago in the days of my youth
To my date I was very uncouth.
"Pull my finger," I said,
But she kicked me instead
In the groin! And it hurt! That's the truth.

11674 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Kent B. Hake   P9608

A man loved a gal named Bundy,
Who came from the Bay of Fundy.
But to his despair,
She gave him the air.
Sic transit gloria mundi.

11675 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Jim Weaver Collection

He said, "You have such lovely eyes;"
"Tell me more." she said in between sighs,
To cool down her passion.
He said, "That's your ration!"
So she kicked him hard, as a surprise!

11676 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Arthur Pattaffy

In the shadow of a waxing moon,
For my ex-lover, I mournfully croon.
Early last May
Was her wedding day;
She's a bride, but I wasn't a groom.

11677 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Jeff Bagley

I thought I'd marry a brunette
With a name like Yvonne or Yvette.
But the girl of my dreams
Was a psychic, it seems.
She left me, before we had met!

11678 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Friar   T9801

There was a young girl, Daisy Mae,
To a lad, didn't know what to say.
She would not make a date,
But just sat down to wait.
She's been sitting there many a day.

11679 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young fellow named Pringle
With cash in his pockets to jingle.
Said his girl, "We'll have fun --
Two live cheaply as one."
But he said, "It's worth more to be single."

11680 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Albin Chaplin   3024-2754

A young girl that I knew, I called Carrie
Heard the song, "Let him go, let him tarry."
Her young man at the church
She left standing at the lurch.
She's still looking for someone to marry.

11681 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Arthur Pattaffy

A cat burglar called Nick O'Shea
Realized that crime doesn't pay,
When an ugly old bat
With her hair in a plait
Begged him to take her away.

11682 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Funfax Limericks

Ike's fiancee said, "Want a mink?"
She gave him no time for a think.
"Full length and the best;
Not just brief for my chest."
Ike said "You'd better talk to your shrink!"

11683 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Arthur Pattaffy

He thought that a date was his right,
And trying to be so polite,
I declined with a shake,
A manner quite fake;
"Thanks, but I wash my hair tonight."

11684 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Azul

There was a young maid from Japan
Who no one was prettier than.
If wooed by a suitor
Whose suit did not suit her,
She waived him away with her fan.

11685 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT   Laurence Perrine   P9407

I got her a lovely bouquet.
"The label I'll read if I may.."
She did; came the tears,
And a box of my ears,
As she read: "Rest in peace, Auntie Fay."

11686 CLEAN - COURTING - REJECT

There was an old person named Stout,
Who aimlessly wandered about.
He would drop in and say
In a vague sort of way,
"Do excuse me. I'm just going out."

11687 CLEAN - CRAZY   Mark Wainwright

A gentleman from Waterloo,
Had nothing whatever to do.
He sat on the stairs,
And counted his hairs,
And found he had seventy-two.

(This kind of stupid,
ridiculous, wishy-washy,
bullshitty, parody will give
limericks a bad name - McW)

11688 CLEAN - CRAZY

An old gentleman's crotchets and quibblings
Were a terrible trial to his siblings,
But he was not removed
Till one day it was proved
That the bell-ropes were damp with his dribblings.

11689 CLEAN - CRAZY   Edward Gorey

The cost of the American dollar
Makes all us Canadians holler,
"It just isn't fair
That ours goes nowhere
But down, while theirs is so much taller."

11690 CLEAN - CRAZY Louise Halperin P8301

There once was a fellow called Doyle
Who covered up people with soil
Long before they were dead --
Which made them see red
And bring placid chaps to a boil.

11691 CLEAN - CRAZY Michael Palin

A compulsive young maniac called Pete,
Was obsessed with malatreating his feet.
He'd plunge them in SPAM
Till they looked like a ham,
Then dance all the way down his street.

11692 CLEAN - CRAZY Mike O'Conner

A gravedigger's helper named Maddox
Was obsessed with an urge to ride haddocks.
He made little paddles
And waterproof saddles,
But the fish never stayed in the paddocks.

11693 CLEAN - CRAZY Michael Palin

A thoughtful old man of Lahore,
When a subject was getting a bore,
Would wisely arrange
Conversation to change
By falling in fits on the floor

11694 CLEAN - CRAZY C. Harris

There once was a lady named Jude,
Who was such an impeccable prude,
That she pulled down the blind,
When changing her mind,
Lest a curious eye should intrude.

11695 CLEAN - CRAZY

Having made a remark rather coarse,
A young lady was seized with remorse.
She fled from the room,
And later, a groom
Saw her rolling about in the gorse.
(gorse - junipers)
11696 CLEAN - CRAZY Edward Gorey

A disasterous old man of the States,
Inadvertently smashed all his plates.
He knocked over a chair,
And ignited his hair,
And mislaid a whole truckload of crates.

11697 CLEAN - CRAZY

My VISA! Oh no, it's expired!
A car thief...my car is hotwired!
I'll walk home very broke
And then I'll see smoke,
"My house!" and then my boss says "You're fired!"

11698 CLEAN - CRAZY Magunda

There was a young fellow named Marty,
Who often behaved like a smarty.
He rolled up his pants
And shouted, "Let's dance!"
When he joined the Republican Party.

11699 CLEAN - CRAZY Cyber Geezer

A man called O'Hara one day
And decided he'd make the world pay.
He wrote down his plan
To destroy every man--
But the wind came and blew it away.

11700 CLEAN - CRAZY Michael Palin

There once was a guy from L.A.
He planted flowers in May.
He watered them lots
And tied them in knots,
And threw them into the bay!

11701 CLEAN - CRAZY Danielle B.

In Melbourne there was this mad guy,
Thought he was immortal -- can't die.
He wielded a sword,
And prayed to the Lord,
"Please don't skoosh pepper spray in my eye!"

11702 CLEAN - CRAZY Jim Weaver Collection

A florist named Michael P. Sweazy
Was known to be a bit crazy.
He'd expect you to pay
For his silly bouquet
Of a rose and a large Shasta daisy.

11703 CLEAN - CRAZY Bob Birch P9803

Marsha, where I am, I can't hack It;
So I'll grab what I need and I'll pack it.
Then during the night
I'll try to take flight,
If I can just can undo my straight-jacket.

11704 CLEAN - CRAZY

A timid young woman named Jane
Found parties a terrible strain.
With movements uncertain
She'd hide in the curtain
And make sounds like a rabbit in pain.

11705 CLEAN - CRAZY Edward Gorey

A shy lady was driven to tears
By her own uncontrollable fears.
She said, "Naming each kind
Would tax my poor mind,
And require a number of years."

11706 CLEAN - CRAZY Vincent Torre P9406

There was a young girl of Asturias,
Whose temper was frantic and furious.
She used to throw eggs
At her grandmother's legs--
A habit unpleasant, but curious.

11707 CLEAN - CRAZY

At whist drives and strawberry teas,
Fran would giggle and show off her knees;
But when she was alone
She'd drink eau de cologne,
And weep from a sense of unease.

11708 CLEAN - CRAZY Edward Gorey

An indefatigable woman name Bavel
Had often occasion to travel.
On the way she would sit
And furiously knit,
And on the way back she'd unravel.

11709 CLEAN - CRAZY Edward Gorey

A nutty old banker named Fender,
On a pyromaniacal bender,
Torching money with glee,
Felt the judge would agree
He was just burning legal tinder.

11710 CLEAN - CRAZY Cyber Geezer

"Early to bed and early to rise
Keeps one healthy, wealthy and wise."
But sleeping in late
Makes me feel great.
I don't listen when some folks advise.

11711 CLEAN - EXERCISE Gearhart

Some favor a sturdy pedestrian,
Others rather would have an equestrian.
Some don't need fancy tricks
To enjoy their good kicks,
Which they find upon any terrestrian.

11712 CLEAN - EXERCISE Bill Backe-Hansen P9305

A hammock is really sublime,
To relax in a nice sunny clime.
To walk is my pleasure,
And read at my leisure,
Except that I don't have the time!

11713 CLEAN - EXERCISE Al Willis T9711

"Early to bed and to rise,
Keeps one healthy, and wise."
But sleeping-in late
Makes me feel great;
I don't listen to what some advise.

11714 CLEAN - EXERCISE Gearhart

A man who climbed steeples and towers,
Was chided for wasting his powers
In pointless pursuits.
He said, "Sometimes the fruits
Aren't tasted for hours and hours."

11715 CLEAN - EXERCISE Vincent Torre P9406

There once was a man from Manila
Who christened his young son Attila.
It was only in fun --
But he grew up a Hun,
Renowned through the world as a killer.

11716 CLEAN - IMMORAL Michael Palin

The case of the bruise or contusion
Imposed, through a hapless confusion
Of people, on Fred,
But intended instead
For one Bert, and the matter's conclusion.

11717 CLEAN - IMMORAL Anon

A nasty young person called Bert
Had a brother named Fred, who was hurt
By a fellow who thought
He was Bert, but was taught
By this error to be more alert.

11718 CLEAN - IMMORAL Jim Weaver Collection

A Puritan preacher from Cheltenham,
Who loves to stone sinners by pelting 'em,
Cried, "Those without vice
Can cast even twice;
The rest, grab a stick and start belting 'em."

11719 CLEAN - IMMORAL Armand E Singer 765

There was a young broker from Kew
Who was talked into sniffing some glue.
Then the hustler was high,
He decided to try
A spectacular run on ECU. (old name for Euro)

11720 CLEAN - IMMORAL Sepp Weidacher

A chap they all call Aloysius,
Of his wife and a friend grew suspicious.
Quicker than you'd think,
He found them by the sink,
But they were only doing the dishes.

11721 CLEAN - IMMORAL Mervyn Cripps

I've been trying to think of a theme,
About which the words would just stream.
But creative, I'm not,
So I could learn a lot
From Enron's old auditing scheme.
(Enron accounting and auditing made for bankruptcy 2002)

11722 CLEAN - IMMORAL Hans

While browsing for relics historic,
A new wife became simply euphoric!
For she'd seen an old vase,
And it lit up her face!
It was rubber-stamped "genuine Doric".

11723 CLEAN - IMMORAL

A package marked "Handle With Care!";
The label became my private dare.
Banged, battered and bashed,
With bureaucracy clashed;
Had it been safe, this would have been rare.

11724 CLEAN - IMMORAL Arthur Pattaffy

That James is one hell of a guy;
He can look you right square in the eye,
And feed you his bull
Till you are really full,
'Cause he's mastered the Art of the Lie.

11725 CLEAN - IMMORAL Bob Leclerc

There was a young man from Berlin
Who had prayed that Hitler would win.
Now he's cleaning the shoes
Of the Golders Green Jews.
Have they got it in for him!

11726 CLEAN - IMMORAL Spike Mulligan

A Puritan father named Wyeth,
Accused of a sin he denieth,
Admits that forsooth
To tell the whole truth.
He sure as hell constantly tryeth.

11727 CLEAN - IMMORAL Armand E Singer 452

In her job, Mrs. Burford was smug.
If things went awry, she would shrug
And remark, "Why the haste
To remove toxic waste?
Let's sweep is all under the rug."

11728 CLEAN - IMMORAL Isadore Lippman P8304

In business, rules tended to blur;
Strange happenings came to occur.
When the shit hit the fan,
Somehow I was the man
To whom all the blame would refer.

11729 CLEAN - IMMORAL L E Ott P0206

In Canada folks are now wise
That our Crude Barons and their Oil Guys
Plan to, just for a start,
Rip our wild lands apart,
And lay claim to the Ignoble Prize.

11730 CLEAN - IMMORAL Loren Fitzhugh P0201

Since now I must make true confession--
I've been guilty of every transgression:
Oppression, obsession,
Agression, possession,
And, last but not least, indescretion.

11731 CLEAN - IMMORAL Laurence Perrine P9305

If there's one thing that people dislike...
Never call them a fag or a dyke.
Plus the "N" word's taboo.
And when you see a Jew,
For heaven's sake, never say 'Kike."

11732 CLEAN - IMMORAL Bic Willis TP9807

My neighbor's a very strange feller;
He makes some strange noise in his cellar.
There are those grunts and groans
And terrible moans,
And all of his kids have turned yeller.

11733 CLEAN - IMMORAL Tony Burrell

When I'm troubled and call 911,
I expect some fast service, bar none.
But I got an airhead
And this the voice said:
"If someone was killed, please press one."

11734 CLEAN - IMMORAL Al Willis

Folks 'round these parts call me "Professor;"
In all games of chance, I's the bes', sir;
Be it card-games or dice,
You'll be fleeced in a trice,
So leave some loose change on yo' dresser...

11735 CLEAN - IMMORAL Robin K. Willoughby P8503

There's a Portuguese person named Howell,
Who lays on his lies with a trowel;
Should he give over lying,
'Twill be when he's dying,
For living is lying with Howell.

11736 CLEAN - IMMORAL

Congress did pass a decree
That said: "Any sick or dead tree
Could be chopped with an axe
And bought without tax
By our friends, the lumber companies."

11737 CLEAN - IMMORAL Megarator

But now, here's the sinister trick:
Who's to decide which tree's sick?
The Forest Service can mark
Whole areas of any park
Without threat from consevationist hicks!

11738 CLEAN - IMMORAL Megarator

The rights sold on the forest auction block;
Of value , we can never take stock.
The highest bidder was free
To log every tree.
Only sick ones? That was a crock.

11739 CLEAN - IMMORAL Megarator

Why would they do this evil deed?
The answer: corruption and greed.
All dollars made
From this unequal trade,
The departmental budget would feed.

11740 CLEAN - IMMORAL Megarator

Why would Clinton sign such a pact?
Gore is known for environment tact?
Makes no sense to me,
But now all can see
He is by no means a Green Democrat.

11741 CLEAN - IMMORAL Megarator

We all mourn our heritage lost
And what gain was made for such cost?
Campaign purses were fed
By Special Interests in bed
And the public's best interest got tossed.

11742 CLEAN - IMMORAL Megarator

In numerous tete-a-tete sessions
We indulged in mutual confessions.
The two of us vying
By boasting and lying
To have made the more sordid transgressions.

11743 CLEAN - IMMORAL Laurence Perrine P9306

From the West to the fabulous East,
Lies the natural world (used to at least).
Look for forest or den,
In zoo, farm, or pen;
Now it's Man that is really the beast.

11744 CLEAN - IMMORAL E O Parrot

There was an anarchist from Maine;
Many people thought him insane.
As he lit up the flag,
That nasty, shit-rag,
He'd tell of the masses in pain.

11745 CLEAN - IMMORAL Langston

There was a young man from Atlanta,
Who once heated up a decanter.
The decanter fell down
And burned up a town,
And that is enough of this banter.

11746 CLEAN - IMMORAL Jim Weaver Collection

A young shipping clerk from Port Said
Was found with his arms and legs tied
Inside an old trunk
That belonged to a monk,
To whom, for advice, he'd applied.

11747 CLEAN - IMMORAL Michael Palin

I once owned a pig that could fly;
Ronald Reagan is witty and spry;
Rocks do not fall;
Love conquers all;
Life's a puppy dog; you don't die.

11748 CLEAN - IMMORAL Beelzebub TP9806

A girl stole a ring from a Quilt
And the theft had been proved to the hilt;
"Discharged," she was told,
"It was made of pure gold,
And thus there was no sign of guilt."

11749 CLEAN - IMMORAL Bill Backe-Hansen P9206

Big cities are reeking with grief;
A haven for rapist and thief.
And designed in a way
So that half of us pay
To maintain all the rest on relief.

11750 CLEAN - IMMORAL   Albin Chaplin 3024 G2360

A nasty old man of Cologne,
Purchased all of his pastry by phone.
When they sent him a muffin,
He got all in a huff 'n
Insisted he'd ordered a scone.

11751 CLEAN - IMMORAL   Dogbard

Teenage Joanie has arrogant airs,
And her favorite expression's "Who cares?"
She is known for her lip
And is rumored to rip
All the DON'T REMOVE tags from new chairs.

11752 CLEAN - IMMORAL   William N. Nesbitt P9601

There was a young person of Bateman's
Who was guarded in most of her statements.
When they asked: "Where's you Pa?"
She said: "Out in his car."
Whereas he really was at Bateman's.

11753 CLEAN - IMMORAL   Rudyard Kipling   P8903

An inexact lad, Alexander,
Once called an old lady a gander;
Said she, "You mean 'goose',
I'll not stand such abuse,"
And took out a summons for slander.

11754 CLEAN - IMMORAL   Langford Reed   (Bibby)

As the circus was quite an event,
When it came to town, all of us went.
They had a great show,
"But the best part," said Joe,
"Was sneaking in under the tent."

11755 CLEAN - IMMORAL A. N. Wilkins P8711

Time was when all news traveled late,
And for lies every man had to wait.
But inventions by Bell
Have been used very well
To spread lies at an increasing rate.

11756 CLEAN - IMMORAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2661

A group of punk rockers from Cheltenham
Composed filthy songs and loved belting 'em.
This pissed off the blokes
That hate dirty jokes,
Who, grabbing big stones, began pelting 'em.

11757 CLEAN - IMMORAL Armand E Singer 765A

A fellow whose spiritual growth
Was arrested prematurely in both;
His perception of truth
And the fleeting of youth
Turned to avarice, lust, envy, and sloth.

11758 CLEAN - IMMORAL Arthur J. Deex P9602

At the modern U.S. university
They've outlawed all talk of perversity.
What was just tolerated
Is now celebrated,
In the new world of moral diversity.

11759 CLEAN - IMMORAL

There once was a liar named Sue,
Who would fib in her poetry, too.
Should she venture to say,
"A young gentile named Ray,"
You can bet he was really a Jew.

11760 CLEAN - IMMORAL Jim Weaver Collection

A jolly old fellow called Boakes
Knew five thousand eight hundred jokes,
Which, ranging from bad
To the dismally sad,
He tried out on helpless old folks.

11761 CLEAN - JOKES Michael Palin

A great crastinator is Joe;
He'll crastinate each place he'll go.
Expert do it later,
Superb hesitator,
Among crastinators, a pro.

11762 CLEAN - JOKES Irving Superior P8811

A myopic bird-watcher named Fleegle,
Found a bird that thought a sick seagull,
Which he took to the zoo,
They said, "This is taboo,
It can't stay here, it's an ill eagle."

11763 CLEAN - JOKES Bob Giandomenico P9502

I look bad when I wake up, I do.
And resemble a gnu with the flu.
My breath, like a swine's,
Armpits, unrefined.
May I ask, did you just get up, too?

11764 CLEAN - JOKES Al Willis

No, I didn't, you raunchy old fart,
And your jibe cuts me right to the heart.
I look, smell this way
For the whole of the day,
And I end up the way that I start.

11765 CLEAN - JOKES John Patrick Riley

At a cheerleading contest one day
In Flatbush, the Lords led the way.
From the baron of "rah"
Through the duke of "huzzah"
To the prize-winning Oil of Olay.

11766 CLEAN - JOKES Chris Doyle P9410

Why were cops very quick to surprise
Hungry burglars who ate corn and fries?
'Cause wherever they'd been,
They'd be heard and seen;
Corn has ears; potatoes have eyes!

11767 CLEAN - JOKES Prof M-G

There was an old puzzler, Ben Ross,
Who died--doing crosswords, of course.
He was buried, poor Ben,
With eraser and pen
In a box, six feet down, three across.

11768 CLEAN - JOKES

When Old MacDonald grew too old,
It was to me his farm he sold.
So, loyalty unswerving,
Let's sing, "Old Man Irving
Has a farm --E I E I O."

11769 CLEAN - JOKES Irving Superior P9011

Mrs. Malaprop said, "I'm by far
More fulfilled since I have left ajar
The door to more learning;
To class I'm returning
Enrolled In an Eng. Lit. Samovar."

11770 CLEAN - JOKES Loren C. Fitzhugh P9711

The fair sex is men; I declare.
They use common sense and they care.
Instead of revealing,
The girls keep concealing:
Who said that the women are Fair?

11771 CLEAN - JOKES Jim Weaver Collection

A women on welfare named Gahms
Has studied the reading of palms.
Her income now ample,
She set an example
From welfare to Farewell to Alms.

11772 CLEAN - JOKES Irving Superior P8609

When Gary the gardener grew peas,
He had this remarkable wheeze.
"If I plant them with ice
It will be very nice.
They'll grow frozen, so no need to freeze."

11773 CLEAN - JOKES Funfax Limericks

"Doc, can I read with these glasses?"
"Of course! Read your books by the masses!"
"Oh gee, that is swell,
Illiteracy is hell...
Now I'll finally pass those damn classes!"

11774 CLEAN - JOKES TuttaGioia

There was a young fellow named Byron
Who finally loved his last siren.
This renowned artisan
Was now flat on his pan.
He had too many fires for his iron.

11775 CLEAN - JOKES Albin Chaplin

A fellow who lived on the Rhine,
Saw some fish on which he wished to dine.
But how to invite them?
He said, "I will write them!"
He sat down and dropped them a line.

11776 CLEAN - JOKES

A flea once lived on a pheasant
Who was royally vain and unpleasant.
Till the flea, on a whim,
Bit the 'h' out of him;
And now he is only a peasant.

11777 CLEAN - JOKES Lois J. Lambie P9003

"What makes you think Admiral Lear
Is a man who can run fast, my dear?"
He inquired of his wife.
She answered, "In Life,
It calls him 'Fleet Admiral' here."

11778 CLEAN - JOKES A. N. Wilkins P8508

An old time comedian named Bertie
Had a routine some thought rather dirty.
For six days each week,
He was known for his cheek,
But seven nights a week he was flirty!

11779 CLEAN - JOKES Arthur Pattaffy

I invited best friend for a plate.
"You'll foot the bill" said my mate.
Three courses and wine
Were pleasantly fine,
But bill by the foot was the rate.

11780 CLEAN - JOKES

Because of graffiti, a curfew,
And soon the proud "authors" refer to
The curfew -- a breech
Of freedom of speech.
They curfew graffiti "furc you."

11781 CLEAN - JOKES Irving Superior

An intrepid explorer named Bliss
Fell into a gorge or abyss,
But remarked as he fell:
"Oh I might just as well
Get to the bottom of this..."

11782 CLEAN - JOKES A. M. Bodecker P8911

Our Herbie just did homicide;
They say he has no place to hide.
He murdered ten bugs
And then seven slugs;
That's why he is called Herbie Cide.

11783 CLEAN - JOKES Al Willis T9801

Said a zealous young student named Coles,
"As we always term Polish folk 'Poles',
I am more than inclined,
With my logical mind,
To designate Holland's sons 'Holes'".

11784 CLEAN - JOKES F. C. Wilson

Faith and Charity's Mom kept a journal
In which she wrote memories maternal.
Like the time, just for kicks,
The girls glued pogo sticks
To their sister -- now Hope springs eternal!

11785 CLEAN - JOKES   Stef Spad

A noted philosopher Rand
Took a butcher knife into his hand,
Sliced a horse clean in two
And from this did construe:
A horse that's divided can't stand.

11786 CLEAN - JOKES   Al Chaplin   P9206

If you have a cow and a calf,
Which will count for a sow and a half,
Now if each has fore legs
In front of two more legs,
How long is a ten-foot giraffe?
(How long is not a giraffe, How Long is a Chinese boy.)
11787 CLEAN - JOKES   P8705

A lady from Louth with a lisp
Liked her sausages especially crisp.
But in trying to say
That she liked them that way,
She covered her friends in a mitht.

11788 CLEAN - JOKES   Michael Palin

An IRS agent ought not be
A menace to every audit-ee.
He's normal like you
But when day is through,
He must be in bed by 1040.

11789 CLEAN - JOKES   Irving Superior   P9705

A crazy old man named O'Keefe,
Who caused local farmers much grief.
To their cows he would run,
Cut their legs off for fun,
And say, "I have invented ground beef!"

11790 CLEAN - JOKES Scott Hendricks

If Knott's Berry Farm merged with NOW,
It would have no effect on the Dow.
Their PR would suck;
It would not bring them luck.
The named of the new firm: Knott NOW
(NOW - National Organization of Women)
11791 CLEAN - JOKES Al Willis TP9806

A financial advisor named Chance
Gave his clients one tip in advance:
"If you stumble on wealth
By luck or by stealth,
Don't bank it. Just leave it to Chance."

11792 CLEAN - JOKES Laurence Perrine P8511

"In Athens what caused the delay
With the first marble building?" asked Jay.
"The trouble they had,
I suppose," said his dad,
"Was that they kept rolling away."

11793 CLEAN - JOKES A. N. Wilkins P8508

I offer a riddle for spring
That is really the silliest thing.
If April showers
Bring May flowers,
Tell me what May flowers bring?
(Pilgrims)
11794 CLEAN - JOKES Dark Poet NY

If many gooses are geese,
Why aren't many mooses, meese.
I find it confusing;
Not at all amusing;
I need help with this language please.

11795 CLEAN - JOKES

This toy of mine's a favorite pick;
Hop on and employ it real quick.
Come bounce up and down
And you'll never frown.
That's right! It's a new pogo stick!

11796 CLEAN - JOKES   Jon Gearhart

All these jokes here, they do suck.
They stink like a urinal puck.
Mine are not better,
Don't make your pants wetter.
Forgive me for saying they're muck!

11797 CLEAN - JOKES

There was an Old Person who said,
Pointing out the lamp oil on his head:
"It perhaps does not pay
During most of the day,
But it's helpful when reading in bed!"

11798 CLEAN - JOKES   William J Smith   P0001

A linguist down in Berea
Told her lover, "I have an idea.
I'm pregnant with three,
So their names shall be
Ono and Mato and Poeia."

11799 CLEAN - JOKES

On this nation's roadways great sprawl,
Single discarded shoes, I recall
Are what I've solely seen
Though for years I have keen-
Ly awaited the other shoes' fall.

11800 CLEAN - JOKES Loren Fitzhugh P0001

A parrot who obviously knew
And used cuss words considered "blue",
One day owner irked,
On punishment worked,
So into the freezer he threw.

11801 CLEAN - JOKES Chris Papa

Bird' silence, the owner would stun.
He quick, freed the bird on the run.
The parrot was thrilled,
And asked while still chilled,
Just what the poor chicken had done.

11802 CLEAN - JOKES Chris Papa

Who runs in the whole human race?
And just where should I keep the pace?
Can a pro be a con?
Is an oxymoron
A dope with a pimply face?

11803 CLEAN - JOKES Mike M TP9802

Mused a film fan in far Pago Pago,
As she mirthfully munched on a mango,
"Those who titled that flick
With its accent on prick
Should have added a 'Poon' to that tango."

11804 CLEAN - JOKES Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young maiden from Multerry,
Whose knowledge of life was desultory.
She explained, like a sage:
"Adolescence? -- the stage
Between puberty and--er--adultery."

11805 CLEAN - JOKES Anon

A practical joker, McCarty,
In life had been healthy and hearty.
"I'm shocked," friends all said
At his wake, "that he's dead!"
Then he rose and said, "Thanks for the party!"

11806 CLEAN - JOKES Peter Wilkins

Said the puppeteer's helper, Miss Krings,
To a sailor who knew many things,
"It will increase my hopes,
If you show me the ropes,
And I'll teach you how best to pull strings."

11807 CLEAN - JOKES Albin Chaplin 3024-2652

Platform 1 we departed at nine,
'Au Revoir' to Beajolais wine,
Reminisces to toast
In our train to the coast,
State the place at the start of the line.
(Paris, see first letters each line)
11808 CLEAN - JOKES Barry C. Clark

Farmer Moss said, "I'm oft at a loss
When trespassers, my land at times cross.
And for some, to their shame,
Rolling stones is their game."
Those who gathered were all stoned by Moss.

11809 CLEAN - JOKES Albin Chaplin P9104

"Those are deer tracks," said Tracy to Jane.
"No, they're wolf tracks," young Jane did exclaim.
Wolf -- Deer -- Wolf -- they went,
And much time was spent,
Then the two were run down by a train.

11810 CLEAN - JOKES Tiddy Ogg

A columnist set out in quest
Of the source of an "original" jest.
He found the remark
Had been made on the Ark:
A discovery he's never confessed.

11811 CLEAN - JOKES P8207

On the shore an old woodsman named Lee
Cut the waves with his saw into three.
Said his wife in disdain,
"On the sea he won't gain,
And it looks like a seesaw to me."

11812 CLEAN - JOKES Albin Chaplin 3024-2665

f vwels n my keybard I've fur;
I've cunted 'em lking fr mre.
I thught that there ught
T be mre f that srt
S they must've drpped t the flr.

11813 CLEAN - JOKES Peter Wilkins

Two eels drinking cocktails, conveys
That they really like these soirees.
They talk and they dance,
And they kindle romance.
And these we call social morays.

11814 CLEAN - JOKES Al Willis P9608

I am gay. I am poet. I dwell
Rupert street, at the fifth. I am swell.
And I sing tra-la-la,
And I love my mama,
And the English, I speak him very well.

11815 CLEAN - JOKES George Du Maurier P9711

A flea circus owner named Hatch
Was successful and had quite a batch
Of cash in the bin.
How did he begin?
Well, he actually started from scratch.

11816 CLEAN - JOKES A. N. Wilkins P8508

The thesaurus editor's goal
Was consummate diet control.
At lunch he said, "Please
I am somewhat obese,
So I'll just have a synonym roll.

11817 CLEAN - JOKES Omar Sundrud

"The thing about women," said he,
"Is that they take things personally."
"I don't know about that,"
Said his girlfriend, Pat,
"No one could say that about me."

11818 CLEAN - JOKES

"Before lubricants," asked Mr. Fry,
"With no oil, with machinery dry,
How did they make out?"
He friend said, "No doubt
They managed somehow to squeak by."

11819 CLEAN - JOKES A. N. Wilkins P8508

A lama with one L's a priest
A llama with two L's a beast
I'll bet my pajama's
That all three-L lllama's
Are hellish hot fires, at least.

11820 CLEAN - JOKES OGDEN NASH

A clever inventor was Pete,
Who came up with a plan rather neat.
He put watches and clocks
Into each of his socks,
And came up with time on his feet.
(as opposed to time on his hands)
11821 CLEAN - JOKES Brandy Brandon P9509

And that's what it seems all about,
To give what is common some clout.
To raise up the gutter
By rhyming to utter,
And share a joke, friendly to tout.

11822 CLEAN - JOKES

The farmer's dear wife, name of Marge,
Observed a young man who did barge
Toward the farmer's prize pig,
And he there threw his wig,
So Marge laid a tress passing charge.

11823 CLEAN - JOKES Albin Chaplin P9104

Two elephants, Harry and Fay, --
Couldn't kiss with their trunks in the way.
So they boarded a plane,
Now they're kissing in Maine,
'Cause their trunks got sent to L.A.

11824 CLEAN - JOKES Reminisce P9310

A dull-witted fellow once sped (feather-brained woman)
To his doctor for pains in his head. (her)
His doctor said, "Jack, (Dot,)
When you jump from the sack (from your cot,)
In the morning, try feet first instead.

11825 CLEAN - JOKES Bob Giandomenico P8811

When twins came, their father, Dann Dunn,
Gave Edward as name to each son.
When folks cried, "Absurd!"
He replied, "Ain't you heard
That two Eds are better than one?"

11826 CLEAN - JOKES Linda Marsh Coll

There was a young person of York,
Who slowed down at a road in the fork;
For he said, "Had I slowed
At the fork in the road,
I'd have never unbottled this cork."

11827 CLEAN - JOKES Anon

A frat house in rainy Seattle,
A daily deluge had to battle.
It was no surprise
To see flood waters rise
Up a Greek without a paddle.

11828 CLEAN - JOKES KJR

To find a nice abro, go straight.
It's behind the white fence, in a crate.
You can't climb the fence,
So use some good sense.
You must open the white abrogate.

11829 CLEAN - JOKES Al Willis

On reaching 21, Father,
Grandfather, and Great Grandfather
Were walking on water,
So Dan thought he oughter
Try to do same without bother.

11830 CLEAN - JOKES Daniel Ford

At 21 he went out from town
To a lake with a boat he brought down.
On stepping from boat,
It's good he could float,
Otherwise he would surely have drowned.

11831 CLEAN - JOKES Daniel Ford

"Hey Grandma, I want to know why!"
Said the grey one then with a sigh,
"Ancestors unwary
Were born January,
While you, dear, were born in July!"

11832 CLEAN - JOKES Daniel Ford

My uncle puts on quite a show;
He'll walk out on the water, real slow.
Though not in this season;
"I perform," is his reason,
"At my best when it's twenty below."

11833 CLEAN - JOKES John Miller 0057

The editor said, "Listen, Honey,
Your joke was too clean to be funny.
Jokes can be helly
If a little bit smelly;
I want real belly laughs for my money.

11834 CLEAN - JOKES Grand Prix Lim 795

The mute little boy had no hope
Of concealing his profanaity grope.
He knew it for certain
That it would be hurtin'
When his mom washed his hands out with soap.

11835 CLEAN - JOKES Res Ipsa

"I have heard," said a maid from Monclair,
"Opportunity's step on the stair;
But I couln't unlock
To its magical knock,
For I was always washing my hair."

11836 CLEAN - JOKES Morris Bishop

This coaster was really a boaster.
It lay there in front of the toaster
And it said, "I'm the best,
For I lie to your west.
Yes, everyone loves a West Coaster!"

11837 CLEAN - JOKES John Dohner P8907

The old joker from Kalamazoo
Asked the new kid to bring him some snoo.
"What's snoo?" asked the boy,
Falling hard for the ploy.
"Not a lot," said the rogue, "How 'bout you?"

11838 CLEAN - JOKES Dogbard

There was a young lady from Del.
Who was most undoubtedly wel.
That to dress for a masque
Wasn't much of a task,
But she cried, "What the heck will my fel.?"

11839 CLEAN - JOKES Anon (Cerf) (Bibby)

He said, "Boo is still looking for you."
He expected an answer, "Boo who?"
He would say, "Please don't cry."
But things went awry,
When the black man replied, "Who be Boo?"

11840 CLEAN - JOKES Al Willis

I received a post card from my dear;
The picture was pretty and clear
Of the Earth far away.
Turned it over, did say
Having fun, but I wish you were here.

11841 CLEAN - JOKES Friar

There was a young lady named Kinter,
Who married a man in the winter.
The man's name was Wood,
And now, as they should,
The Woods have a cute little 'splinter'.

11842 CLEAN - JOKES Joan Ranucci

The car that was purchased by Wood
Was checked and inspected but good.
But when Wood picked a wife,
He disrupted his life
For he failed to check under the hood.

11843 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Albin Chaplin 3024-2842

If you have feet that are ice cold,
And put them in places quite bold,
Nothing can warm 'em
Like a nice hot bum,
But it ruins the mood, so I'm told.

11844 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

A wealthy old widow named Fannic
Was torn by great torments and panic,
For she lived without hope
And with life could not cope,
Till she married a factory mechanic.

11845 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Albin Chaplin 3024-2565

"Idealist" describes Gordon Searles;
He's wild about kittens and squirrels --
A most ardent votary
Of church, home, and Rotary
And worships his children, all girls.

11846 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Armand E Singer 680

Global warming has turned up the heat;
You can pan-fry your eggs in the street.
But I will get by.
I've an endlees supply
Of cold from my old lady's feet.

11847 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old person of Fife;
He was perfectly foul to his wife.
He remarked as they wed,
"I shall kick you in bed,"
Which he did for the rest of his life.

11848 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

If hatred's not one of the forces
Which sometimes influence their courses,
When marriages fray,
Why it is today
That so many end up in divorces.

11849 CLEAN - MARRIAGE A. N. Wilkins P9508

Ever since I was wed to her, I've
Been trying to cope and survive.
Don't go out on the town,
And I don't fool around.
It seem I was married alive.

11850 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

Mike's found his Irish Colleen,
The best man wants verse, not obscene.
So no rhymes with a melon,
Just stand and toast Ellen;
And Mike -- That's the end, while it's clean.

11851 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

So Michael has married my sister --
I hope that at least he has kissed her!
But whatever trials
Or pains and denials --
We knew that he couldn't resist her.

11852 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

Mike has made off with our Ellen;
There's no doubt their two hearts are swellen'.
In typical fashion
They've succumbed to passion,
And as for the rest, I'm not tellin'.

11853 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

Lets drink to these fortunate two
As they struggle to face life anew.
May their marriage be blessed
With love, luck and zest,
And may all of their best dreams come true!

11854 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

The car that was purchased by Dawes
Was fully inspected because
He bought only the best.
But his wife he bought dressed,
And neglected to check her for flaws.

11855 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Albin Chaplin 3024-2532

There was a young fellow named Whiting,
Who spent with his wife, much time fighting.
She said, "We're in a bind,
We must act more refined."
He said, "Dear, can you put that in writing?"

11856 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Albin Chaplin 3024-2835

I do not think bedtime is boring
But my wife complains I'm exploring,
With a new nasal sound
I seem to have found;
All night she's awake from my snoring.

11857 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Shelby Forrest

A rice grain who lived in East Reading
Was constantly fearing and dreading
That she would be took
To a fiendish old cook,
But instead, she was thrown at a wedding.

11858 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

When I become old I think I'll
Retire to a quaint little isle.
I'll take this brunette,
A saucy coquette;
She's the girl that I walked down the aisle.

11859 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

Too much time on the 'puter was bad;
I was gone and my wife became mad.
She packed up her stuff
'Cause she'd had enough.
Now I'm alone and feel really sad.

11860 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Anon

So I sit and think about this,
As she runs off seeking some bliss,
With some fellow named Frank,
A sergeant by rank.
Tell me, is something amiss?

11861 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Anon

But really, things are okay.
I am mine 24 hours a day.
I use ICQ
For something to do,
And meet plenty of new friends this way.

11862 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Anon

So be brave my ousted old heart,
Even if you're ripped apart.
Life does improve;
You'll get out of that groove
And find someone to help you restart.

11863 CLEAN - MARRIAGE Anon

Now it's really late and I'm bored.
(Already untangled the phone cord)
I need a distraction,
Some kind of action,
Cause tonight this job has no reward.

11864 CLEAN - MOODS

As I walk in my garden I find
The fragrance affects me like wine.
Drunk with passion flowers;
Could stay here for hours;
Nature cleansing my body and mind.

11865 CLEAN - MOODS Archie

In June I might yet remember
The end of cold dark December.
I'll dance in my shorts
And play lots of sports,
But what to do come November?

11866 CLEAN - MOODS

We sit in a garden of roses,
Surveying a gamut of poses.
The scent seems divine,
Like a robust, red wine,
Which pleasures the end of our noses.

11867 CLEAN - MOODS

The stars that shine softly and bright,
Compete with the moon and her light.
With the Comets - outdone,
By the glare of the Sun,
Choose the time that is right for them - Night.

11868 CLEAN - MOODS

I've crested the peak of the week;
The view towards the weekend's not bleak.
Down the hump's steep backside,
I'll anxiously slide
To Friday PM's sweet mystique.

11869 CLEAN - MOODS Randog

A footloose young fellow named Humburd
With wife and a child was encumbered.
Though he strove and perspired,
He soon found he was mired,
And discovered his days were all numbered.

11870 CLEAN - MOODS Albin Chaplin 3024-2625

In the daylight, it's easy to see
The destiny that lies before me.
But sometimes at night,
My thoughts just take flight,
And I dream things that never can be.

11871 CLEAN - MOODS Ericka

She kept all her dreams locked inside
As she rode upon destiny's tide;
Then when she was older,
She wished she'd been bolder
And taken more chances, she sighed.

11872 CLEAN - MOODS PeterW

Our dreams are such precious things,
Like wishes that soar out on wings.
But like Sigmund Freud
I just get annoyed
At the pain that fantasy brings.

11873 CLEAN - MOODS Bob Mornington

These thoughts in my brain are congealing,
As they rise up toward the ceiling
Of my consciousness,
But I now digress
As my 'sub' suppresses this feeling.

11874 CLEAN - MOODS Jim Weaver Collection

While choosing a girl, young McNair,
Did check and select with great care,
A most fitting companion,
But got lost in the canyon,
And fell in the Abyss of Despair.

11875 CLEAN - MOODS Albin Chaplin 3024-0541

Deep emotions evoked by a fire,
Fascination the flames can inspire;
Flicker and dance,
You stare in a trance,
All that beauty within to admire.

11876 CLEAN - MOODS Joel D Ash P9806

Lucy once said she like flowers,
And would smell them for hours and hours.
She climbed up a tree,
Some blossoms to see,
And was readily caught in its bowers.

11877 CLEAN - MOODS Penny Kjelgaard

Some days I feel all out of place;
Was I born in the right time and space.
In my mind's eye I see
Lots of things yet to be,
Or am I just out of my face.

11878 CLEAN - MOODS Jack

These visions can leave me in tears;
More so after five or six beers.
So I think I'll go squeeze
Into my deep freeze;
Don't defrost me for twenty-five years.

11879 CLEAN - MOODS Jack

Man cannot soothsay from whence
Pain, sorrow, and the pathos come, hence
We bid everyone
To join in our fun
And frolic in foolish nonsense

11880 CLEAN - MOODS Derry Down Derry P8903

When days seem long and weary,
And nights seem dark and dreary,
Hold this leaf and smile,
'Cause in a short while,
Things will again be all cheery!

11881 CLEAN - MOODS Sagedlc

Look, I'm sorry, I think I will go
To my garden; it's pretty you know;
It has wonderful flowers;
Secret places and bowers,
Where Petunias and Marigolds grow.

11882 CLEAN - MOODS

In a garden surrounded by pine,
Nature thriving in mottled sunshine;
Up the lattice of wire,
Vines grow ever higher,
The tendrils and flowers entwine.

11883 CLEAN - MOODS Joel D Ash P9806

In front, black eyed susans are found,
New guinea impatients abound;
Wax begonias deep red,
A day lily bed,
The colors explode without sound...

11884 CLEAN - MOODS Joel D Ash P9806

Lad, please arise, it is dawn,
Pour ruby wine as you yawn.
The moment is fleeting,
Time's again cheating,
And this instant will vanish anon.

11885 CLEAN - MOODS

"I am now at the end of my rope.
And with problems I can't seem to cope."
"Well, just see your shrink,
And have a stiff drink.
All that you need is some hope."

11886 CLEAN - MOODS   Al Willis

As you read through these ramblings to seek
Some humor not sounding like greek,
May your laughs be hilarious
From these jibes -- some nefarious! --
And may all of you have a great week!!

11887 CLEAN - MOODS

The beauty of moonlight on snow,
Soft glow winter nights doth bestow;
We sit by the fire,
Low flames dancing higher,
Our feelings and hearts overflow.

11888 CLEAN - MOODS   Joel D Ash   P0203

My loved one and I sipping wine,
Fond glance of one's true valentine;
Old music plays gentle,
Two muse sentimental,
Towards tender romance we incline.

11889 CLEAN - MOODS   Joel D Ash   P0203

Dear memories of joint recollection,
Sweet confection of loving perfection;
Cherished moments that last,
From the present and past,
Shared collection of love and affection.

11890 CLEAN - MOODS   Joel D Ash   P0203

Variations of treasured refrain,
Love in winter replayed once again;
Ardent whispers entreating,
Low murmurs repeating,
Warm words that delight and sustain.

11891 CLEAN - MOODS   Joel D Ash   P0203

The reams of my youth are all etched.
Or are they just far-offly sketched?
Are they notions, or lotions,
Frustrating emotions,
Fetched from far, or far fetched.

11892 CLEAN - MOODS   Stu Lucas   P9608

Friday night. It couldn't be plainer.
What one needs is a good no-brainer!
A glass of Merlot,
A mood indigo,
I can't think of anything saner!

11893 CLEAN - MOODS   Annie Jay

When the rain falls and storms thunderboom,
And the sky gets all dark, filled with doom,
I want someone here
With mirth, fun, and cheer,
To raise me up out of my gloom

11894 CLEAN - MOODS

If you leave your troubles at the door,
You'll be happy like never before.
But just one little catch,
There's no escape hatch,
So you'll never go out any more.

11895 CLEAN - MOODS Tom Patton P9711

"The die has been cast," shouted Fry,
Then fell on his knees and did cry.
"Now I'll die in great shame,
As I've sullied my name,
For I know I must never say die."

11896 CLEAN - MOODS Albin Chaplin 3024-2585

The crocuses happily blooming
Means it's Spring, or so I'm assuming.
With the sun coming out,
We can all give a shout,
And then stop all this glooming and dooming.

11897 CLEAN - MOODS

Remember when football had dropkicks?
When army first sergeants were topkicks?
How a golden phrase
Brings back the old days--
And that noisy piano piece "Chopsticks!"

11898 CLEAN - MOODS Laurence Perrine P9207

I fear I am accident-prone,
Though not by the breakage of bone:
I fall for a face--
I've fallen from grace--
Heart-broken, I do nothing but moan.

11899 CLEAN - MOODS Laurence Perrine P9405

On a very unnoteworthy day,
Things all happened their usual way.
Everything went along,
As it had for so long,
That there really was nothing to say.

11900 CLEAN - MOODS Jim Weaver Collection

Appreciation & Enthusiasm work as a charm;
Together they do wonders with l'il or no harm.
They come in a twin pack
Like the pat on the back,
Which gets translated to that shot in the arm.

11901 CLEAN - MOODS K. Sivaramakrishnan

The morning sure comes so fast.
The night never seems to last.
I want to sleep more!
To cozy and snore.
Alarm is so loud, a blast!

11902 CLEAN - MOODS Charlotte

The crocuses happily blooming
Have put on a face unassuming.
But though humble they be,
They're a sure sign to me
That the Earth has begun her spring grooming.

11903 CLEAN - MOODS Squeaky

I've a thing about day 24;
Superstitution, I guess, nothing more.
But I face it with dread,
Want to stay right in bed,
And avoid what the fates have in store.

11904 CLEAN - MOODS John Miller 0037

Lately I've lost all my mirth;
Of exercise there's been a dearth.
Man in his essence is
Just dusty quintessences,
And sterile this pestilent earth.

11905 CLEAN - MOODS Tutta

One miserable morn I awoke,
Crying, "Someone come tell me a joke,
Or I'll wake up all gloomy,
And torment my roomie,
And give my poor momma a poke."

11906 CLEAN - MOODS Vertech Limerick Contest

Talk of stars and fate is what will
Reduce me to tears, and sure kill
My stance and my thought
Of things that were bought,
And make me think of things gone ill.

11907 CLEAN - MOODS Jim Weaver Collection

April's gone, I've to say in dismay,
A new beauty's arriving today.
'Though my pecker feels sore,
I'm craving for more;
There she is, my voluptuous Miss May!

11908 CLEAN - MOODS

I'm tired of these rainy days;
I wish all the storms went away.
It's hard for me
To look out and see;
My wheelchair can't venture today

11909 CLEAN - MOODS

It's late and I should be asleep.
I really don't know why I keep
Not going to bed --
It's all in my head;
This fear about thinking too deep.

11910 CLEAN - MOODS

Ah don't get upset: what's the use?
Ah don't like to stew in mah juice.
Ah pays all mah tax,
And then Ah relax.
And when Ah sits, Ah sits real loose.

11911 CLEAN - PEOPLE Al Willis

There once was a man named Albritton,
Whose theories, no one was hittin'.
The e-mails he sent
Were totally bent.
Nobody but loonies were smitten.

11912 CLEAN - PEOPLE Richard Long

My time watching TV is vital;
It keeps me from thoughts suicidal.
I'm a lazy-ass slough
Who just can't get enough;
I'm the true-blue American Idle.

11913 CLEAN - PEOPLE

B is for Bilgers, they say;
They weren't treated fair, anyway;
They only went in
Just to say they had been,
They never intended to stay!

11914 CLEAN - PEOPLE William O Stevens 1906

Our developers, most of them Babbits,
Exhibit acquisitive habits.
Architectural blight
They erect overnight,
And they procreate condos like rabbits.

11915 CLEAN - PEOPLE Phyllis Hughes P9802

Would we could view ourselves from afar,
Though we think we rise far above par;
Since no riches have we,
Then eccentricity
Won't apply to us. We're just bizarre.

11916 CLEAN - PEOPLE Loren Fitzhugh P0108

Were I a black-Irish, la-la,
My beauty'd be increased by far.
But even if black,
I'd still have the lack
Of youth, which is sine non qua.

11917 CLEAN - PEOPLE Jorna

It's important to paint with broad strokes
And to imply "all' when speaking of blokes.
Thinking of persons
As individuals worsens
Ones ability to get to the jokes.

11918 CLEAN - PEOPLE Res Ipsa

There lived on the banks of the Lune
A somewhat eccentric buffoon,
For he asked De Vere Stacpoole
To come down to Blackpool
And open a new brown lagoon.

11919 CLEAN - PEOPLE Anon Punch 1921 (Bibby)

So many people are on the Dole;
In our economy they play a big role.
If the Dole were abolished,
Many businessmen, quite polished,
Would go broke and their businesses fol'.

11920 CLEAN - PEOPLE   Samuel A. Shaffe   P8609

The clear-thinking man is a rarity,
For man has such mental disparity,
That illusions appear
And confusion looks clear,
While he's confounded by clarity.

11921 CLEAN - PEOPLE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2762

A tragedy occurred in the circus;
The new clown went all berserkus.
We found out on the train
He can't stand meringue,
And without the pie-fight, they won't work us.

11922 CLEAN - PEOPLE

There once was this cocky Eurasian,
Who kept rising to every occasion.
From what I have heard,
When nothing occurred,
He still rose, by sheer self-persuasion.

11923 CLEAN - PEOPLE   Jim Weaver Collection

They say that I was in my youth,
Uncouth and ungainly, forsooth.
I can only reply,
"'Tis a lie! 'Tis a lie!
I was couth, I was perfectly couth."

11924 CLEAN - PEOPLE   Anon

Cried the crest of a wave coming in,
"I'm the greatest that ever has been!"
Till, dumped on the sand,
It disappeared and
Was never once heard of again.

11925 CLEAN - PEOPLE Laurence Perrine P8807

She sat on a mighty fine chair,
Sparks flew as she tidied her hair;
She asks many questions,
I make few suggestions;
Bad as Albert and Li, what a pair!

11926 CLEAN - PEOPLE Wendy Cope P0303

There once was a time when I could
Wake up each morning and would
Feel as good as the last
Morning, that which was past.
Well, today I don't feel so damned good!

11927 CLEAN - PEOPLE Jorna

If there is one thing that I have well learnt,
It's that people detest being burnt.
They don't want to roast,
Or wind up as toast,
And I trust I have made a good pernt.

11928 CLEAN - PEOPLE Al Willis

A land of blue skies and sunlight,
Each day endlessly clear and bright.
Without rain, the dams dry,
Crops fail, cattle die,
Farmers waste, walk away, quit the fight.

11929 CLEAN - PEOPLE Ruth Silcock

There's a nip in the air, Love, tonight,
And I hope it won't snow, but it might.
If it isn't so bitter,
We'll call up a sitter,
And we can go out for a bite.
(the original was hiding the names of the elements)

11930 CLEAN - PEOPLE Al Willis T9710

Why is it that when you're grief stricken,
And in your throat you feel a prickin',
Finding a friend
With a shoulder to lend
Is scarce as the teeth of a chicken.

11931 CLEAN - PEOPLE Nawahl

There once was a fine boy named Michael,
Whose girlfriend, being very insightful,
Thought he was the funnest,
Supreme number one-est,
The cream of the crop and delightful.

11932 CLEAN - PEOPLE Gibson

There was an old man who said, "Ho!
I have nowhere whatever to go!
But I notice that God
Is decidedly odd,
So I think I shall go for a row."

11933 CLEAN - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

There's Hammond, and Clinton, and Gates
Who exhibit dissimilar traits,
From riches and fame
To utterly lame,
Yet they all are a type that I hates.

11934 CLEAN - PEOPLE

Oh, neighbor, I'm sorry 'bout your bits
But there is no need to have fits.
Without all that stuff,
You're quite good enough
To have tea and toast with us shits.

11935 CLEAN - PEOPLE

Though I don't have the smartest of brains;
To be sure I'm not one who complains.
For some of those who
Have the highest I.Q.
Don't know to come in when it rains.

11936 CLEAN - PEOPLE Derry P8311

I don't have the luck, can you tell?
I play lotto and gamble, as well.
Put coins in the slot,
And end up with naught.
My Indian name's Snowball-In-Hell.

11937 CLEAN - PEOPLE

With lusty largesse, I'm possessed;
Miser's mindset leaves me unimpressed.
I'll tactfully treat
Almost all guys I meet,
Except the proverbial pest.

11938 CLEAN - PEOPLE Ester Koch P0304

Man's hunger for food quite out-numbers
His hunger for sex or for slumbers.
So psychologists say --
Yet we read every day
That the poor keep increasing in numbers.

11939 CLEAN - PEOPLE John E Maywood

Dolelful Dowland would utter great moans
Every month, as he begged for new loans.
John required the cash
To replenish his stash
Of fresh Kleenex, Prozac, and scones.

11940 CLEAN - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

If you're dull as a knapkin, don't sigh;
Make your name as a 'deep' sort of guy.
You just have to crib, see,
Any old book by Kripke,
And publish in AAAI.
(I give up - what is AAAI? and who is Kripke? - McW)
11941 CLEAN - PEOPLE Henry Kautz

A disgusting man lives in Japan;
Reporter I never can stand.
This man named Kristof
Makes people pissed-off.
Deport him or I plan to spam.

11942 CLEAN - PEOPLE Tomoyuki Tanaka

The housewives to garden stores go
To purchase a rake and a hoe,
And a bushel of feed
For the lawn, and some seed,
So that husbands have fine lawns to mow.

11943 CLEAN - PEOPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-2596

Ben Hogan, John Alden, Tchaikovsky,
Domingo, Chagall, Malinovsky,
Paul Sartre, Shostakovich,
Descartes, Maury Povich,
Stephanopolis, Barishnikovsky.

11944 CLEAN - PEOPLE Island Singer

If I want someone who will care;
To share secrets and lay my soul bare,
I have not long to think,
Before I stop and blink,
In a mirror reflecting my stare.

11945 CLEAN - PEOPLE

Fifty million's a nest egg quite weighty;
I could not spend it all if you paid me.
Yet folks who stay thrifty
When the jackpot's at fifty,
Want in, when the jackpot's two eighty.

11946 CLEAN - PEOPLE Dr Limerick

A fine old landowner named Marjoribanks,
Found the summer heat dry paths and park banks;
So about his estate;
To protect his old pate,
He arranged fine plantations and large banks.

11947 CLEAN - PEOPLE Anon Punch 1896 (Reed)

An entrepreneur stuck with oodles
Of cans holding tofu and noodles,
Scored a marketing coup
When he labeled them : New!
Yummy Gourmet Delight for Toy Poodles.

11948 CLEAN - PEOPLE Cybergeezer

A railroad without any trains?
A highway without any lanes?
I cannot conceive
Or even believe
A Mensan without any brains!

11949 CLEAN - PEOPLE Al Willis

Said a Mensa snob with a sigh:
"Although my I.Q. is quite high,
When it comes to real wit
I'm just not worth a shit,
And I cannot determine the 'why'."

11950 CLEAN - PEOPLE G2504

It gives me such pleasure to greet
A new Mensan with accolades sweet;
It does help to explain
That you've got a great brain,
Though you put your shoes on the wrong feet.

11951 CLEAN - PEOPLE Robin K. Willoughby P8701

If your thesis is quite indefensible,
Reach for semantics intentional.
Your committee will stammer
Over Montague grammar,
Not admitting it's incomprehensible!

11952 CLEAN - PEOPLE Henry Krautz

My existence with conflict is rife
With crises and in constant strife.
An emotional quirk
Precludes looking for work
But through TV talk shows, I've a life.

11953 CLEAN - PEOPLE Loren C. Fitzhugh P9503

He had his few moments of fame
When he won that incredible game.
And though few of us met him,
We'll never forget him;
Old Thingymabob Whatisname.

11954 CLEAN - PEOPLE Peter Wilkins

Forgetting your troubles is doable,
And paying your bills is eschewable.
So don't lose your sleep
Because some bleeping creep
Tries to make your life ever un-screwable.

11955 CLEAN - PEOPLE   Ystap

I do trust as this year goes along
I'll conclude that I really "belong."
If I don't I won't mind
For again I will find
That as always I'm right, others wrong.

11956 CLEAN - PEOPLE   Loren Fitzhugh

The summers in Phoenix, AZ,
Will cause me to search frantically
For that blessed spot,
In the parking lot,
Found under the shade of a tree.

11957 CLEAN - PEOPLE   MKOLBE@GOODNET.COM

There sat in the very front row,
A member who kept voting "No";
Asked why he opposed,
He said, he supposed,
"It's the thing I do best, you know."

11958 CLEAN - PEOPLE   Virginia SchlotzhaurP9902

It's procrastination today,
Or maybe tomorrow, I say.
You people may scoff
At me putting things off,
But I look to the future that way.

11959 CLEAN - PEOPLE   Tony Burrell

I have a sin -- Procrastination
Brings me sorrow beyond explanation.
I made a small pledge
At this year's leading edge,
To repent on my mid-year vacation.

11960 CLEAN - PEOPLE Friar T9801

Said a fanciful frump from Toranda
"There's a foible I've kinda got fonda --
When I hear a new name
Of a guy or a dame,
I pernounce it the way that I wanda."

11961 CLEAN - PEOPLE J P Slugworthy 60a

Many years have gone by since your truly
Was arrested for being unduly
Concerned about war
And also (they swore)
Resisting arrest too Kung-Fuly.

11962 CLEAN - PEOPLE Barrie Collins

Viscount Stansgate, or Wedgwood, or Benn,
(Three in one to the left-minded men)
Say "Issues are all,
Generalities pall,
But I'm there if you want me - say when."
(these could be limeys running for office)
11963 CLEAN - PEOPLE Tim Hopkins

And those who we falsley accuse
Ignore the few words of abuse.
But if you scratch the sore
Of the dullest old bore,
His reaction is sure to amuse!

11964 CLEAN - PEOPLE

A great prophet most proud of his brains
Urged all people to cast off their chains.
For if off them they tossed,
They'd regain what they lost
And have nothing to lose but their gains!

11965 CLEAN - PEOPLE Neal Wilgus P8205

Setting free something loved is a heartache.
Holding on would bring only more heartbreak.
If it never comes back
Then you've proven your tack
Was correct for your sanity's sake.

11966 CLEAN - PEOPLE Ystap TP9802

There once was an ego immense,
I'm sure he's a member of Mense.
But his style is poor.
In fact, he's a boor.
If I told him, he'd sure take offense.

11967 CLEAN - PEOPLE Paradox 2

A society climber from Crewe,
Inquired, "What on earth shall I do?
I, of course, know what's what,
But I fear I have not
The faintest idea of who's who."

11968 CLEAN - PEOPLE

I once knew a national hero,
Whose I.Q. was real close to zero.
I wish I could be
As famous as he,
And still face myself in the mirro!

11969 CLEAN - PEOPLE John Miller's daughter

A rather nice holiday treat
From one that we all thought effete.
But I think it's agreed,
Sometimes even a Swede
Is not merely Swedish, but sweet...

11970 CLEAN - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

On taking good advice, think twice.
There's BETTER and there's BEST advice.
GOOD/BETTER/BEST.
At good don't rest/
BEST/BETTER better traps the mice.

11971 CLEAN - PEOPLE Irving Superior P9606

That reminds me of my friend Stan,
Who is devising a great cunning plan
To take over the world,
And with banner unfurled.
If anyone can, Stan can.

11972 CLEAN - PEOPLE Bob Hunt

"You know what they always say!"
Who are these people anyway?
They always know more,
From dog fleas to whores,
And you hear from them every day.

11973 CLEAN - PEOPLE

Discovery, they say, can't be taught.
It's something that many have sought.
When everyone sees
The same thing, if you please,
It's thinking what no one has thought.

11974 CLEAN - PEOPLE Al Willis T9801

Don't think for a minute that I
Am too cheap to buy cards; that's a lie.
Those greeting card folk
Should go up in smoke.
The price that they charge is too high!

11975 CLEAN - PEOPLE Al Willis

We all live on a place named Earth,
On which billions have been given birth.
It's still very rough-hewn,
To defilement not immune,
Unless everyone develops self-worth.

11976 CLEAN - PEOPLE Waldo Drull

An Indian lad said, "I say,
Can you show me the way to Bombay?"
His friend from Trivandrum
Replied, "That I can chum,
For I travel that way every day."

11977 CLEAN - PEOPLE Funfax Limericks

An obdurate fellow named Treadwell
Preferred the name SPEEDWELL instead. Well,
His father said, "Son
When you leave on the run,
I hope I can say that you sped well."

11978 CLEAN - PEOPLE William K. Alsop P9209

Said a tripper, "O joy to have found
Such a glory of sight and of sound!
How our heart-strings were stirred
By the song of a bird,
As we scatter our litter around."

11979 CLEAN - PEOPLE Thomas Thornley

Me, myself, and I
Have often wondered why
If threes a crowd,
Should we three be allowed
To live in the mind of one guy?

11980 CLEAN - PEOPLE Allen Robel

A devout wish I feely confide
Should war or grave danger betide:
Were my back to the wall,
I would want, above all,
A true Englishman by my side.

11981 CLEAN - PEOPLE Warrick Elrod

When speaking of facts that affront,
The TV must take the whole brunt.
It's no wonder tubes blow
And the screen fills with snow
After facing the boobs out in front.

11982 CLEAN - PEOPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-2420

A beatnik with face full of hair
Did picket the New York World's Fair.
On his back was a sign
With his thoughts on a line,
It proclaimed that the world was unfair.

11983 CLEAN - PEOPLE Albin Chaplin P0212

At the end of an evening quite spacious,
I wound down with a story salacious.
I mismanaged the plot,
And improved a whole lot,
But my audience seemed very ungracious.

11984 CLEAN - PEOPLE Amador

I guess now, for all of you merkins,
And other strange people who're lurkin',
I'd better declaim
Some notes to explain,
Or you'll not know your keg from your firkin.

11985 CLEAN - PEOPLE

A hog-eyed abortion named Mudd
Was like a one-eyed rotten spud.
His one chance to clean
His person obscene,
Was to wash himself out in his blood.

11986 CLEAN - PEOPLE G2434

A gardener, living in Barnoldswick (Barlick)
Once wanted to water his garlic.
It was futile to try,
For the summer was dry
And the one pump he had was hydraulic.

11987 CLEAN - PEOPLE Harold C Bibby

Be happy, be free, and be gay,
For the world brings us new things each day,
From a new baby's cry,
To a sunset red sky,
For the world is our place to play.

11988 CLEAN - PEOPLE

I'm given to absquatulating. (decamping)
Just lately I've been apricating. (not in my unabridged)
But, you as bathetic? (low, common)
Why, that's anoetic, (passive receptive)
But brain cells do need confricating. (rubbing together)

11989 CLEAN - PEOPLE

There was an old woman named Joan
Who spent every day on the phone.
She would jabber and chat
About this and that,
Starting even before the dial tone.

11990 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE Warrick Elrod

There once was a horny commuter
Who pursued a pubescent young tutor.
His wife had big feet,
And the girl was real neat,
And, what can I say, she was cuter.

11991 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE Al Willis

When, a big churchyard sale, she did spy,
My sweetheart went abruptly awry.
With action bizarre,
She sprang from the car,
With a strange deranged look in her eye!

11992 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE Observer

Though I became fretful and worried,
From table to table, she hurried.
With nary a thought
That I was distraught,
Through rummage-sale items she scurried!

11993 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE Observer

She heard not my feeble outcry,
While she drained my bank account dry.
With circumstance drastic,
She pulled out the plastic,
And went to the sweet buy and buy!

11994 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE Observer

There is a young maid in Argyll
Who is thinking ahead all the while.
With the chances of jail,
And denial of bail,
She carries a very sharp file.

11995 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Mervyn Cripps

There was a young lady of Woocester
Who used to crow like a rooster.
She used to climb
Seven trees at a time,
But her sister used to booster.

11996 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Anon

There once was a girl named Sue,
Who had a sharp rock in her shoe.
While getting it out,
She fell on her snout,
And sobbed the whole day through.

11997 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE

I hear there's a new kind of Barbie
Who is dressed up to go on safari.
And she is not a cream puff,
This new doll has no fluff;
She packs darts that are tipped with curare!

11998 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Squeaky

There was an old lady of Barking
Thought life and its care were too carking.
She could not approve
Of the way events move,
And frowned up laughing and larking.
(carking - to burden with care and anxiety)
11999 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   G0518

If I am a slut, that's okay
If it gets me through night to the day.
With all of the wooing
And sucking and screwing,
I'm disease free for most of the way.

12000 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Travis Brasell

Latte--to me is enigmatic,
Some days she's in high, others static;
She's vivacious, she's bright,
As intriguing as night,
Highly gifted, and highly erratic.

12001 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Walt Fellman

Tiny Betty lounged on her divan,
In the woods where a small freshet ran.
She said, "I should get up,
But I can't get that het up,
Because of the lard in my can."

12002 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Brandy Brandon   P9503

A spinster Miss Beatrice Gwen,
Was unable to find any men;
Though never a wife,
She lived a long life,
And she died at a hundred and ten.

12003 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Cap'n Bean   P0209

A teenager I knew called Arleen,
Had a skin that developed a sheen.
By using a lotion,
Which was her magic potion,
If nothing else, it kept her skin clean.

12004 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Arthur Pattaffy

There was an old maid from Cape Hatteras,
Who found one night pinned to her matteras,
A short basic list,
Of things she had missed,
With a lengthly P.S. of et ceteras.

12005 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   John Ciardi

Today a young lady named Fred
Was arrested for something she said.
With her hand on her chin
She had said with a grin,
"My name is not Fred; it is Ned."

12006 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Jim Weaver Collection

Sarah Gaisford, mother of Hugh,
Said, of diamonds, "I do have a few.
They're expecially nice
When you keep them on ice!
I'm so glad we're rich, aren't you?"

12007 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Jerry Thomas   P8302

A gallant Victorian, Frankie,
Retrieved a young lady's lace hanky.
He returned it to her;
She sighed, "Thank you, kind sir,
But don't even THINK hanky panky!"

12008 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Evelyn Bogen   P9701

There was an old lady named Gert
Who cried and she cried till it hurt.
For her home was so clean,
With her vacuum machine,
She no longer could find any dirt.

12009 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2588

There was a young lady named Hind
Whom nature had treated so kind.
She was sweet and adorable
With one thing deplorable;
She never could make up her mind.

12010 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Albin Chaplin

Another big sister called Pat;
She has seven kids and a cat.
Her house is a mess,
But I must confess,
To not wiping my feet on the mat.

12011 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Jayne

Nydia, Oh Nydia, though you
Are our standard, we've slandered you too.
Thus I hereby assure
You're substantially pure,
And you've nary a single tattoo.

12012 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Walt Fellman

Do men really not make hot passes
At those women who must wear glasses?
I gotta get some
'Fore I fall on m'bum;
I guess I'll join the passless lasses.

12013 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE

A lady who lived by the Thames
Had a gorgeous collection of gems.
She had them reset
In a large coronet
And a number of small diadems.

12014 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Anon (Wells) (Bibby)

In the past I have mentioned I dabble
In that word game that's called simply 'Scrabble'.
And Carole enjoys
When her brain she employs
To beat me until I just babble.

12015 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE

Rubenstein, Max Factor, and such paint
Makes a young lady look what she ain't.
On her lips and her eyes,
She wears this disguise.
Is it fashionable -- or simply quaint.

12016 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE Arthur Pattaffy

Mercy, the meaning of Ruth,
Is the seldom dominion of youth.
But mercy and kindness
And keener of mind is
Our Ruthie, that's the God-honest Truth.

12017 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE Walt Fellman

When Harriet just couldn't sleep,
Her doctor said, "Try counting sleep."
"I've tried," she replied,
"But half of them died,
Before I got more than a peep."

12018 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE Funfax Limericks

There was a strange woman named Bon,
Who had a strange dream just at dawn.
She was invisible;
This may seem quizzical,
But when she woke up, she was gone.

12019 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE

There was an old hag from Spokane,
Who never could find her a man.
She smeared on so much gook
That she looked like a spook,
And smelled like an old garbage can.

12020 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Albin Chaplin

A matron who came from Ipswitch
Was hoity and toity and rich.
With her nose held so high
She could see the whole sky,
But she should have watching the ditch.

12021 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Warrick Elrod

A tired trainee at Hughes Hall
One day on her blackboard did scrawl,
"I've quite had my fill.
Do just as you will.
You're driving me right up the wall!"
(Hughes Hall of Cambridge)
12022 CLEAN - PEOPLE - FEMALE   Harold C. Bibby

As I was going down the lane,
I met a man doing the same.
He did exclaim
And drew his cane.
In this riddle, I've told you his name.
(Andrew)
12023 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Limerick Book   P8602

There was a young man of St. Kitts,
Who was very much troubled with fits;
The eclipse of the moon
Threw him into a swoon;
When he tumbled and broke into bits.
(C. Wells said this was popular in 1834)
12024 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Published 1822

There was a young man who appeared
To his friends with a full growth of beard;
They at once said, "Although
We can't say why it's so,
The effect is uncommonly weird."

12025 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Edward Gorey

A hard-working fellow was Hame;
He struggled and gained himself fame.
In Society's eyes,
He was noble and wise,
But his parents both Beatniks became.

12026 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2610

Sakumbe, when full of arrack,
Slapped Cohen, his friend, on the back,
And cried, "You're all right!
Though your skin may be white,
At heart, you are thoroughly black."

12027 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE

There was a young man of Stamfordham,
Who suffered interminable boredom.
His friends did their best
To engage his interest,
But he just turned his back and ignored 'em.

12028 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Janet Muggeridge

There once was an eager boy scout,
Who helped older ladies about.
While crossing the street,
He was struck by a fleet
Of trucks, and got turned into nowt.

12029 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Timothy Torkildson

When Isambard Kingdom Brunel
Was asked by a stranger to tell
How he made all those bridges
And ships (but not fridges),
He replied, "I don't know. Will they sell?"

12030 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Funfax Limericks

"There's no mail in this box!" he said, chokin'
And no sooner that it had been spoken,
He exclaimed with a shriek
"I've no mail all week!
I believe that my mailbox is broken."
(change he to she and mail to male and this is funny! - McW)
12031 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Jim Weaver Collection

An old collier, confused by the strike,
Went along to the pit on his bike.
But on joining the picket,
Shouted slogans like "Stick it!"
To the strikers and workers alike.

12032 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   X. Rowland Burnham P8512

There once was a guy who was cool;
You knew he was nobody's fool.
He'd say with a grin,
"Just look at my chin,"
And you'd see it there, covered with drool.

12033 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Jim Weaver Collection

A man of terrific physique,
Took a bath every day in a creek.
Till one day it ran dry,
Then he said with a sigh,
"Call the plumber! This thing's sprung a leak!"

12034 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE

A misogynist, call him anon,
Excreted some cretinous spawn
About women's rights
And just what excites
Men's interest and how they are drawn...

12035 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE

Did you hear of the man from Algiers
Who used to catch rain in his ears?
Then one day he failed
When it suddenly hailed,
And now he cries ice cubes for tears.

12036 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Brandy Brandon   P9407

There was an old fellow named Jack,
Down to earth and quite matter of fact.
He put fools in their place,
Called an ass to his face,
And at times damned the whole human pack.

12037 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Warrick Elrod

An old East End worker call Jock
Lived a life full of danger and shock.
Even now, if one calls,
He will tell of his falls
In the Royal Victoria Dock.

12038 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Victor Gray   P9002

A young mountaineer called Vic
Became quite close friends with a stick.
He took it for walks
And they had little talks,
Then it left him to live with a brick.

12039 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Michael Palin

A Yorkshireman living in Worcester
Said to this wife, "Fetch a duster.
This table from Hull
Has gone a bit dull.
A duster will bring back its lustre."

12040 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Michael Palin

My Dad said, "Now listen, Joe,
Off to school, you really must go,"
But he was a gent,
What the guy really meant,
I didn't know what I didn't know.

12041 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Joe McEwen P9505

In Stockholm, a young man called Svin
Had long whiskers down from his chin.
"At home I get by
Without wearing a tie
Since I am, in the end, just a Finn,"
(last line in limerick newletter)
12042 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Fred Cohen P8601

An agreeable gent from Bayonne,
Tried to maintain a positive tone,
But when toffs on a toot
Put a fish in his boot,
Everyone on the strand heard him groan.

12043 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Dogbard

There was a young fellow named Jack
Who screamed as he sat on a tack.
He flew through the air
While clutching his hair,
And then flew immediately back.

12044 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE

A kindly old fellow call Clore
Gave all that he had to the poor;
But, alas and alack,
They would not give it back,
So he's not giving them any more.

12045 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Michael Palin

Said a boastful young student from Hayes,
As he entered the Hampton Court Maze,
"There's nothing in it.
I won't be a minute."
He's been missing for forty-one days.

12046 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Frank Richards

There was a young man who I met,
Who said, "The one thing I regret,
Is a moment of mirth
With a soldier from Perth,
And a barbershop singing quartet."

12047 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Richard Long

A pompous young man named O'Neal,
Has charm and good looks and appeal;
Yet friends never raise
Their voices in praise --
They don't have to because they know he'll.

12048 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Margaret A. Murdock P8402

Three cheers for the person of Kent,
Who took flowers wherever he went.
Narcissi and roses
He scattered in posies
From Newport to Burton-on-Trent.

12049 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named John
Who roamed dreamily hither and yon.
One would see him and shout
As he wandered about,
But before he looked 'round, he'd have gone.

12050 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE

There once was a man named Patel
Who managed a cozy hotel.
One day, in a hurry,
He slipped on some curry,
And now he's a human pret-zel!

12051 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Brian

There was a young person of Leicester
Whose purpose in Life was to pester:
To, "How do you do?"
His reply, "Go and stew!"
Was offensive and likely to fester.

12052 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man, name of Fred,
Who spent every Thursday in bed;
He lay with his feet
Outside of the sheet,
And the pillows on top of his head.

12053 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Edward Gorey

A young Semite named Abraham Braudis
Hated "Victimae Paschali Laudes".
"It's unfair to the Jews"
Quoth the lad, "And I chose
To protest." Now he works for the Saudis.

12054 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE

The name of my boss is John Merritt;
He politics just like a ferret.
He hired his crew,
And he'll hire you too,
If you repeat what he says like a parrot.

12055 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Someone in Austin

A schoolboy from old County Down,
Imagined that he was a clown.
He threw paint at the girls,
Which messed up their curls,
Then he cried when they jumped on his crown.

12056 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Mike O'Conner

A lodger from Brighton called Briggs
Had a penchant for syrup of figs;
Though he did what he could,
The results were so good,
He had to keep moving his digs.

12057 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Michael Palin

There once was a fellow called Skaggs
Who kept all his things in black bags.
When people asked why
He'd admit, with a sigh,
There were certainly all sorts of snags.

12058 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Michael Palin

There was a young man of St. Bees,
Who had the most knobby of knees;
So just for a lark,
He stood in the park,
Where they looked like the trunks of old trees.

12059 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Cyril Bibby   P9307

A young man grew increasingly peaky,
In a house where the hinges were squeaky.
The ferns curled up brown,
The ceilings flaked down,
And all of the faucets were leaky.

12060 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Edward Gorey

There is an old fellow named Mark,
Who lives in a tree in the park.
You can see him each night,
By his library light,
Turning over the leaves after dark.

12061 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE James Montgomery Flagg

If it's management men you pursue
Don't hunt every beast in the zoo.
Just look for the signs
That say: "Tigers and Lions."
It isn't how many...it's who!

12062 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Alexander G. Ross P9611

The Million Man March, so they say,
Was a winner in evey way.
Over 900 thou.
Assembled somehow.
Thirteen of them missed work that day.

12063 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE

There once was a grey PhD
Without whose alliance I'd be
In a prison cell cramped,
Or beneath a bridge, camped,
For the man is more than his degree.

12064 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Lake Erie,
Who felt that his life was quite dreary.
He'd three kids and a spouse,
A big yellow house,
And debts that left him quite teary.

12065 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Bonnie B.

Joe Hitler (old joke) changed his name.
Got tired of hearing that same
"Hello", and then, "Joe
Well whaddya know?"
And so Henry Hitler became.

12066 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Irving Superior   P9507

A newspaper reader named Gage,
Would fly in a terrible rage,
When he would choose
To read some big news,
And find it continued...
                        next page!

12067 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   New Comic Limericks P9602

Infinitesimal James
Had nine unpronounceable names;
He wrote them all down,
With a mortified frown,
And threw the whole lot in the flames.

12068 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Carolyn Wells   P8912

Of wit, old Joe thinks he's endowed,
"Half right," he is viewed by the crowd;
On Joe's epitaph:
"He made us all laugh,
But at him, not with him, out loud!"

12069 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE

A man we all know, called Joel Keizer,
Spouts thoughts and ideas like a geyser.
But I fear they all tend
To spout from the wrong end,
Leaving nobody any bit wiser.

12070 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Anon

Jim Peacock's a haughty old bird.
Never offers a smile or a word.
When asked for a feather,
He said, "In this weather?
You'll give me the flu! It's absurd!"

12071 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Funfax Limericks

There was a young printer named Castorisk
Whose dignity he was the last to risk.
He always took care
When his boss was there
'Cause he was not eager his *.

12072 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Cliff Rather   P9009

There was an old man named Gilhooly,
So vulgar, uncouth and unruly,
And so full of deceit,
And with hate so replete,
That he would not sign letters, Yours Truly.

12073 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2589

The new billionaire, Quenton J Nape,
Languishes off Canaveral's Cape.
He's a lesson to teach
The would-be nouveau riche:
"Deal in plastic sheeting and duct tape."

12074 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   Loren Fitzhugh   P0305

A hapless old person named Hall,
Through his predisposition to fall
Off the White Cliffs of Dover,
And pull people over,
Was shunned and rejected by all.

12075 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Mark Wainwright

There was an old toff named De Vere,
Who called every young person, dear.
Some girls took offense,
And told him to dispense
With this habit; "Please don't do that there here."

12076 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Arthur Pattaffy

When he'd mention his name, folks would blurt
Out a snort or guffaw, which would hurt.
This staid man of calm sense
Showed control most intense,
As required, if your name is Phil Durte.

12077 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Loren Fitzhugh P0209

A finicky Finn from Helsinki
Complained that his skin wasn't pinky.
So he went on the lam
With a large tin of SPAM,
Now he's pink as a skink but quite stinky.

12078 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Mike O'Conner

A philosopher out in Mount Holly
Writes books on the world and its folly;
When he has to relax
From his savage attacks,
He likes to play trains with his dolly.

12079 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Morris Bishop P8804

There has been a considerable noise
On the difference between men and boys.
But close observation
Reveals the causation,
It is merely the price of their toys.

12080 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2726

How I envy your strong Mr. Ott;
How much he improved his whole lot.
Though I'd love to be
As defiant as he,
A dominant male I am not

12081 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE A Nebish P0207

My life has been just the reverse;
Each demeaning event I must curse.
As my best friend has quipped,
I'm just pussy-whipped;
I even will carry her purse.

12082 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE A Nebish P0207

I started out cocky and proud
A leader in my little crowd
Then I felt so much pain
When the girls would complain
That I was so poorly endowed

12083 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE A Nebish P0207

From Armed Forces service I'm free
They said it's because of my knee
I tried to enlist
But was told to desist
Uncle Sam wanted you, but not me

12084 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE A Nebish P0207

From then on the matters got worse;
Female editors scorned all my verse.
Although I'm not to blame,
If my luck stays the same,
They'll be getting flat tires on my hearse.

12085 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE A Nebish P0207

The very first butler I'll get,
When I reach my six-figure net.
Regardless his name,
He must play the game
And answer when I call him Rhett.

12086 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Irving Superior P9912

There lives in our attic, young Roger,
A very agreeable lodger.
He never complains,
And we hope he remains
Our lodger till Roger's a codger.

12087 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Cybergeezer

There was a young fellow so poor,
He lived in a half-finished sewer.
He never complained
Though at times, when it rained,
He did find life hard to endure.

12088 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE John Ciardi

Did you hear about Arty McCarty,
He sent out the cards for a party.
But so snooty and few
Were the people he knew,
That no one was there but poor Arty.

12089 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE

There once was a young man of Crete
Who constantly stood on his fete;
"I am tempted," he said,
"To stand on my head--
But I fear that would be indiscrete."

12090 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Norm Storer

A guy named Jacques Archambeault
Lived in a bucket of goo.
Half-filled with sand,
He tried to pretend
It was the most norm thing to do.

12091 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a rude fellow called Dean,
Who swallowed a washing machine.
Now his taste buds
Are covered with suds,
And all of his jokes are quite clean.

12092 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Funfax Limericks

There's an old snootin' fart from Texas,
He refused to pay off his taxes.
And whenever they come
And they say he's a bum,
He goes off to them hills and relaxes.

12093 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Sven

There were two young men of Damascus,
Who said, "There's no problem can task us.
We are both very smart --
If there's doubt in your heart,
We can settle your doubts if you ask us."

12094 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2531

A Sierra man off on a spree
Was seen to be hugging a tree.
"It's just for a lark,
And the love of its bark,
And its branches are something to see."

12095 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE

"Your aptitude test on the whole,"
The counselor told Mr. Noel,
Is conclusive, my friend,
So what I'd recommend
Is that you apply for the dole.

12096 CLEAN - PEOPLE - MALE   A. N. Wilkins   P8609

There was an old man eating curds,
Who said "Getting old's for the birds.
Joints don't work so good,
Not like they should,
And actions creak louder than words."

12097 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD   Ron Sartain

Youth yearns to seem grown-up, mature,
Says often, "I'm older than you're";
Age, taken aback,
Mounts a counter-attack,
Says, "Son, that's a crock of manure."

12098 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD   Laurence Perrine   P8509

I have trouble in setting my mind
To the details of things, and I find
That the purpose is lost,
So the matter is tossed;
What's in front is too often behind.

12099 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD   Eric Hinds

Old age--is it blessing or curse?
To grow old, I'm not wholly adverse.
Though I know it's not bliss,
I must ponder on this:
The alternative's clearly much worse.

12100 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD William N. Nesbit P9605

Recently it's been told, don't you know,
Where all the aging Stepford Wives go.
Perhaps you can guess where.
When they're ancient hardware
They're displayed on the Antique Road Show.

12101 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Loren Fitzhugh P0205

Some elderly, nearing senescence,
Enjoying a youthful accrescence
Of amorous strength,
Appear, at some length,
To value prolonged adolescence.

12102 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD R. J. Winkler P8502

I roamed a junkyard yesterday;
A home for old folks final stay.
They'd love to be missed,
But simply exist.
Better off dead than thrown away.

12103 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Doctor Wryme TP9802

In childhood, it's easy to feel
The eternal suffusing the real.
But as the beholder
Gets steadily older,
It doesn't seem such a big deal.

12104 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Nigel Andrew

A clever ploy here, folks, I sing-o:
It's really a cracker, by jingo.
If you have a care
To make old ladies swear,
Then stand up and yell the word "Bingo!"

12105 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD

There was an old lady named Randalls,
Whose age was the subject of scandals.
When she reached her birth date,
She was just twenty-eight,
Yet she blew for an hour on the candles.

12106 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Albin Chaplin

There was an old man named Abe Gluck
Whose life was just filled with hard luck.
Said he, "I was born
'Neath the sign of the horn
With the seat back and tray table stuck."

12107 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Arthur Deex P9406

Seniors tell us they hate being told
Of the Golden Years Joys of the old.
"If that's true," they complain,
"Then will you please explain,
Why are liver spots brown, never gold?"

12108 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Evelyn Bogen P9605

"If not well, call in sick," I've been told.
Now I think I am getting a cold.
And my arthritis aches.
And I'm having the shakes.
And I'm tired. So I'm calling in "old".

12109 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD William N Nesbit P0107

At the hardware store they call Jack's,
I told the store clerk the facts:
For cutting up wood,
A chainsaw'd be good,
As I'm getting too old for an axe.

12110 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD

There was an old miser of Lyme
Who saved every nickel and dime.
He would save anything,
Even pieces of string,
And thought sexual spending a crime.

12111 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD G2408

I have often been credibly told
That when people are awfully old,
Though cigars are a curse,
And strong waters are worse,
There is nothing so fatal as cold.

12112 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Hilaire Belloc (Bibby)

There is an old lady called Maud
Who compulsively prays to the Lord.
She gabbles away
For twelve hours a day;
He must get so terribly bored.

12113 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD

For your head he has got a big bludgeon;
Always in a state of High Dudgeon.
He'll yell at the trains,
He'll beat out your brains --
You neighbor grey-haired Curmudgeon!

12114 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD George

If it's not something wrong with an eye,
Or some blood cells of which we are shy,
Or the heart skipped a beat,
Or the swelling of feet;
How the days of old-age worry by.

12115 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Irving Superior P9607

It's increasingly often that I
Find myself in a grey suite and tie
Sipping wine, eating cakes,
At retirements and wakes...
How the days of our youth hurry by.

12116 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD William Newbit P9606

In the long distant past he'd been carded;
Now he'd take that as being rewarded.
Since his hair has turned white,
He's perceived overnight
As invisible, deaf and retarded.

12117 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Loren Fitzhugh P0303

As an adult, I really learned fast
To become a firm iconoclast!
Now I'm getting older,
It's fun to be bolder
And maybe develop a "Past."

12118 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Barb

Chest out, shoulders back, standing straight:
The posture I took to lure Kate
Who fished by be near,
But all I could hear
Was "Gramps, can you spare me some bait?"

12119 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Travis Brasell

There was an old lady of Reading,
Who never knew where she was heading.
She'd start in the east,
On her way to a feast,
And end in the north at a wedding.

12120 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD

An inebriate old diplomat,
At dinners forgot where he sat.
He'd been given the names
Of his left and right dames,
But he'd wander, in spite of all that.

12121 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Warrick Eldon

Edaciously scarfing each hour,
My life the days quickly devour,
Until all of a sudden,
My youth, well, it wudden'
And well into old age I now are.

12122 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Gary Hallock

An octogenarian named Clive
Said he was glad he was still alive.
80 candle birthday cake --
It was not yet a wake;
Like a car he was in overdrive!

12123 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Arthur Pattaffy

In time, the destruction of order
Makes bodily attibutes broader,
'Til everything slips
To the buttocks and hips,
In chaotic and flabby disorder.

12124 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Peter Wilkins

I'm combing what's left of my hair,
And trying to dress with some flair.
I might be fair game.
(They've lowered their aim.)
Oh Shit! I fell out of my chair!

12125 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Angel Deva

Fair of face, strong of arm, warm of groin,
All these, time will erase or purloin.
Should your years exceed few,
You've a membership due
In a club you'll be forced to join.

12126 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Loren C. Fitzhugh P9707

A fist fight at Sonata Bay
Was avoided in quite a strange way,
When two elderly men
Tried to argue and then
Plumb forgot what they wanted to say!

12127 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Ally Ann

I once worked in a home for old folk,
The wages were simply a joke!
Mealtimes were all gore,
There was pee on the floor,
And those poor dears would frequently croak!

12128 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Jayne

Keep pace with your database;
Make haste and data interlace.
But don't ever forget
It's a safety net;
Research it does not replace.

12129 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD

If you aim to reclaim a surname,
Know that pain is the name of the game.
Even though it's not fair,
Dead no longer care
If your results are lame or bring fame!

12130 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD

Those researching Genealogy
Are frustrated not infrequently.
Some past kin left no trace;
They just left the earth's face,
Stranding searchers up the family tree.

12131 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Loren Fitzhugh P0303

A genealogist and I sat to dine;
He told of researching a line.
It was boring to me
As you plainly can see,
'Cause none of the ancestors were mine.

12132 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD

There was an old man who was cold;
He said, "I have often been told:
Temperatures decline
For a body like mine,
As soon as one starts getting old."

12133 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Tony Burrell

With inflation you hopelessly vie
While your waistline starts hiding your fly.
And the Law Murphy wrote
Is an everyday quote;
How the days of mid-age scurry by.

12134 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Irving Superior P9607

Alas, getting old happens fast.
I'm starting to dwell in the past.
Seems I just got over acne,
Now arthritic pains attack me.
Good things just don't seem to last.

12135 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Kent Hake P9607

I'm getting deep lines on my forehead.
My face is becoming quite florid.
I measure with dread
My middle-aged spread.
I think growing old is most horrid.

12136 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Ron Rubin

An elderly fellow named Zack
Complained, "There is something I lack:
A firm guarantee
I'll reach two hundred three,
Will all of me fully intact."

12137 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Observer

There once was a man who said, "Hey!
Many happy returns of the day!
If I may be so bold,
You are getting quite old,
And soon you'll be haggard and grey."

12138 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Richard Long

"I support free expression by each
And by all," said an old man named Beach.
"But these urban disasters
They call ghettoblasters!
I do oppose freedom of screech!"

12139 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD A. N. Wilkins P8509

An average person's senescence
Is signaled by marked evenescence
Of vigorous health
That once was the wealth
Of blossoming fresh adolescence.

12140 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD R. J. Winkler P8502

"Gerontology," Dr. Onassis
Informs his advanced college classes,
"Is a science withal.
It helps people recall
What it is that they did with their glasses."

12141 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD A. N. Wilkins P8509

Said a senile old lady of Bristol,
"I own a most dangerous pistol.
I've hid it away
In my upstairs foyer,
Though I'm not sure if that's where it is still."

12142 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Keith Gilman P0202

An elderly fellow named Pete
Died in the summertime heat:
One hundred degrees
With nary a breeze;
It knocked him right off of his feet.

12143 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Cap'n Bean P0208

How long am I gonna be here?
Am I getting at least one more year?
Or decades (I pray!)
Or perhaps -- just a day!
It's that very last lap that I fear.

12144 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Cap'n bean P0307

My memory's good as they get
(It's better than yours, I would bet!)
However, I find
That to save my behind,
I can swallow my pride and "forget!"

12145 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD

I looked in the mirror today,
Cried, "Oh! What the hell, go away!"
Can you see a trace
On this stupid face
That next month's the 3-2 birthday?

12146 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD

I'm told I've become quite passe.
I've noticed my hair's turning gray.
It don't take a sage
To know, at my age,
Any day above ground's a good day.

12147 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD   Observer

I can't chew; I can't screw; I get gas;
All my organs are failing, en masse;
Now it hurts when I pee;
I can't taste, I can't see;
Golden years, you can kiss my old ass.

12148 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD   William N. Nesbit   P9605

If I do I'll defy you to gauge
(If you like) my approximate age...
...But fuck, I don't care
About age wear and tear;
I prefer to appear like a sage.

12149 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD

I'll now state, if you won't think me bold
This most basic truth on which I'm sold.
Without contradiction,
It's my strong conviction
That longevity makes us grow old.

12150 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Loren Fitzhugh P0109

I'm getting old timer's disease;
My breathing sounds more like a wheeze.
I forgot to scrub
The ring from the tub,
And where it was I put my keys.

12151 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Limericks by Mollyanna

I mislay things and it is a grind
For lost loves and lost car keys I've pined.
I've stopped trying to keep
Any track of lost sheep,
But what I miss most is my mind.

12152 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Loren C. Fitzhugh P9612

At eighty, one lives among pills
For respite from multiple ills.
One's living costs geyser,
One doesn't get wiser,
And one's mail consists mainly of bills.

12153 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Laurence Perrine P8509

My age does not cause me stressie;
I don't think I'm as old as Bessie.
What causes me greef
And makes me beef,
Is all those candles make my cake messy.

12154 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD

Great day, would you look at that sight;
My birthday cake candles are bright!
Whoa! Holy molasses,
I need my sunglasses:
They light up the whole 'Bama night!

12155 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD

The late years of life pose a curse,
With the vagaries of age growing worse.
The solution is clear:
Get rid of the beer,
And marry a nurse with a purse.

12156 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD The Sailor P0310

As we get older, I know
That hearing's the first thing to go.
Then memory is next,
But I'm really quite vexed,
I've forgotten the rest; Ah! Oh no!

12157 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD

There was an old tramp. nicknamed Bert,
Who spent all his life in the dirt.
He was called many names,
Because he went lame;
He said names couldn't harm him, or hurt.

12158 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Arthur Pattaffy

To my age I must now acquiesce
But   I heed the world's rules less and less.
I have sins to transgress
And more blondes to caress
And no one I need to impress!

12159 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD L E Ott P0206

You cannot deny being "olden",
And your youth was outstandingly "golden".
Get down from the shelf--
Golden Oldie yourself!
To none other, you need be beholden.

12160 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD   Laurence Perrine   P9207

I'm supposed to see things more maturely;
In fact, I see things much more poorly.
Today I turned forty,
Not quite rigor morti,
But I'm getting there, slowly but surely.

12161 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD   Mr Malo

The nurse quickly sought to induce
The elderly fellow named Bruce,
To kindly refrain
From doing again,
Sneezing while drinking prune juice.

12162 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD   Observer

When young, my whole life was a whirl.
'Twas my oyster, and I sought the pearl!
Now pearl-less, but older,
And wiser, not bolder--
I guess I've become quite a churl.

12163 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD   Stu Lucas   P9608

As I contemplate living in sin,
I wonder just where to begin.
Although I am aging,
My hormones are raging;
I've got a damn zit on my chin!

12164 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD   Island Singer

Was I forty just ten years ago?
At the time, I was feeling gung ho.
Are my numbers wrong?
Is this my swan song?
My good wife swears that I'm seven O.

12165 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Al Willis P9607

The nursing home's silence was shattered
And all of the nursing staff scattered
When old geezer Stoner
Shot wads from his boner,
Which knocked down his fan and it clattered.

12166 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Travis Brasell

These resorts abound with the old,
Who do nothing but quibble and scold,
Discussing their tumors
And stock market rumors.
They are tangibly covered with mold.

12167 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD George Libaire

Hot flashes and menopause rage,
And memory loss hard to guage.
I should take it in stride,
And just let it ride,
But it's hell getting old at my age!

12168 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Donna B

I'd prefer to have memories rationed;
Even better they'd be less impassioned.
When seeing old photos
Of folks, clothes, and autos,
At the time, they did not seem old fashioned.

12169 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Loren Fitzhugh P0102

A sunburned galoot named O'Malley
Lived ninety-nine years in Death Valley.
Now that poor wrinkled chap
Is as lined as a map,
So the folks call him old Rand McNally.

12170 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Ray Driver

You say that adults have no fun.
I'm afraid I have news for you, son;
Your hates misdirected;
Our fun is selected.
I know 'cause I'm just sixty one.

12171 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Alan Chilver

There once was a fellow named Timothy,
Who was known for excessive opsimathy.
At seventy-four,
He could open a door,
Which he took for a sign of polymathy.
(opsimathy - a person who begins to learn late in life)
12172 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Michael Green

I remember when romance was cool,
And when passion would savagely rule;
I remember the humping,
The groping and bumping,
But now I cannot find my tool.

12173 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Cap'n Bean P0307

Wonder of wonder -- you're alive
That glorious day you turn sixty-five!
Retired from your job,
You are a house slob,
And the place has turned into a dive.

12174 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Marlene

There was an old man named Blantyre
Reached the age when he had to retire.
Many years full of toil
Kept his blood at the boil.
Is he happy now? Yes! (He's a liar!)

12175 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Arthur Pattaffy

There was an old person who tried
To take everything in his stride.
When informed that a rose
Grew out of his nose,
"I imagined as much," he replied.

12176 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD

A hermit who sat on a pole,
Said, "Will someone please bring me more coal.
My food's getting cold,
And I'm getting old,
While trying to save my lost soul."

12177 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Mike O'Conner

How subtly hath time in his flight
Waged war on my might and my light.
Now as I grow old
And crave peace, I am told
I must rage, rage against it. GOOD NIGHT!

12178 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Laurence Perrine P9004

The unknown addition was poop,
So my apologies to the group.
I blame the pills
I take for my ills,
But senility is the straight scoop.

12179 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Anon

It ain't necessarily so;
Age doesn't always falter, I know.
Several old gaffers
Who hang from the rafters
And swing with the strength of a pro.

12180 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Luana Nemaste

When asked tricky questions, Old Riley
Would simply reply, very dryly,
"I'm sorry, old bean,
I don't know what you mean,"
Then sidle off home, smiling wryly.

12181 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Michael Palin

When two lovers get older than shit,
They will scrap that Malthusian kit,
But leave dentures to soak,
In a glass; that's no joke;
If cement slips, somebody gets bit!

12182 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD

To get old is to live in obscurity,
A life of reflection and purity.
As you wither and rot,
There's one monthly bright spot --
It's that check from Social Security.

12183 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Writerman

There was an old miser of whom
Little good could be said, I presume.
His cash did him credit,
But though no one said it,
He stank like the dungheap of Doom.

12184 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD John Ciardi

A snooty old female named Pat
Turned her nose up at this and at that.
When neighbors came high her
She turned her nose higher --
When she sneezed, she would blow off her hat.

12185 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Clifford M. Christ P8407

They say that the good all die young;
That's a tenet to which I have clung.
'Cause with my dirty mind,
I think I should find
That I live until 301.

12186 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Tiddy Ogg

At twenty: For girls he can bed.
At sixty, the same fellow said:
"An excellent dinner
Suits me as a sinner."
At eighty: "Good bowels and clear head."

12187 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD Bill Backe-Hansen P9104

Old Francis was long in the tooth
When he challenged a fuzzy faced youth.
He prevailed, using guile,
An unorthodox style,
And tactics considered uncouth.

12188 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD William N. Nesbit P9511

In United States it's all the rage:
Application of duck tape as you age.
In flesh tone up here,
From your chin to your ear,
People won't guess you're a sage.

12189 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD

There was an old person who tended
To utter, "How perfectly splendid!"
With such a degree
Of inaccuracy
That acquaintences oft were offended.

12190 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD

There was an old woman named Grace
Who moved at a lazy snail's pace.
If you followed behind,
You would soon come to find
That you never would get any place.

12191 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD   John Miller

This morning, I said to my wife,
"Aging brings worry and strife.
My knees won't bend;
My back's out again;
I wish youth came later in life!"

12192 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD   Ron Sartain

I'm deaf and I can't find my glasses;
No longer I'm chasing the lasses;
My pace has decreased,
My friends are deceased;
It's amazing how youthfulness passes.

12193 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD   Cap'n Bean   P0307

Rolling home after having a glass
(Or two) of both Carlsberg and Bass,
We were walking along
Singing a song,
When the graveyard we happened to pass.

12194 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Then Tom got a bright idea,
"Come on lads, let's go in here.
The stones we will scan
'Til we find the man.
Who's the oldest." We went with no fear.

12195 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Then Tom searching round by a tree
Said "Look here lads. Come and see.
Here lies old Jones,
He made some old bones,
He lasted 'til age 83."

12196 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

But I wandered by the church door
And called "Look here, it's old Silas Moore.
He lived just down the road;
He's a miserable toad,
But he made it to age 94."

12197 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Then Pete who had stayed near the Gate
Yelled "This one reached one-forty eight."
So Thomas and me
Rushed over to see,
But that's what the marker did state.

12198 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

"Get a light then," said Peter, "Don't talk."
So up to the stone we did walk.
And the glow from the flame
Revealed the man's name:
148 Miles from York.

12199 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

In the old days we drank and smoked pot,
Screwed around, didn't worry a lot.
Now we lay greying heads
On legitimate beds,
And are buying a burial plot.

12200 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES George

In the old days we fought for the right:
To end war and free black from white.
Now we cheat on our taxes,
Send Rush Limbaugh faxes,
And latch our doors up tight at night.

12201 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES George

In the old days we gnawed pork rib bones,
Ate butter-filled, jam-dripping scones.
Now we down fat-free goo,
Nibble tasteless tofu,
Supplemented with several hormones.

12202 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES George

In the old days all new music pleased us.
We thought John Lennon cooler than Jesus.
Now we hate Gangster Rap;
Think Grundge bands are crap;
Still play Dylan when no kids can tease us.

12203 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES George

In the old days... But those days are gone.
Surf the TV. Is there anything on?
Check the rate on CD's;
Search for signs of disease;
Dig the dandelions out of your lawn.

12204 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES George

"Dear Dad, you are getting quite old;
Your assets, I think should be sold,
And given to me,
So that you can be free
To live out those years they call gold."

12205 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES John Miller 0005

"Dear son, there's no reason to fret;
I haven't got Alzheimer's yet;
I'll do it my way,
Till it's all pissed away;
Not one nickel or dime will you get!"

12206 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES John Miller 0005a

Lee Segel has grey, balding hair,
Jutting beard, and a dignified stare.
His rabbinical looks
And many thick books,
Lend him a distinguished air.

12207 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES Anon

But, though age brings wisdom, no doubt
There are some, I'm afraid, who miss out.
That unfortunate few
Get senility too;
On Segel, they jury's still out.

12208 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES Anon

When people are growing quite old,
Their brainsize shrinks, so I'm told.
At some point, it's too late;
Their memories just fade.
I don't think this statement is bold.

12209 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES Dirruk

That prospect scares the hell out of me,
Because a zombie I don't want to be.
To prevent all this tripe,
Bought some more megabyte
Of extra machine memory.

12210 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES Dirruk

Whether this will aid sex, I don't know.
The bitches don't line up in a row
Anymore at my age.
I'm still far from this stage
And perform pretty well like a pro.

12211 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES Dirruk

Birthdays are something we all
Wish we could forever forestall,
To stay twenty-one,
The age all was begun
And we'd not ache with a game of football.

12212 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES Azul

To Hell with your aching and games,
The best things of youth were the dames.
At a quarter my age,
The hormones all rage --
How I'd like to rekindle those flames!

12213 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES John Miller

One day as I hiked the ten miles
Through snow in fifty foot piles,
I met with a bear
And killed him right there,
With a dull paperclip and my wiles.

12214 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES

That bear was so large that I fought
That I skinned him right on the spot.
And made new coats for
The whole town who wore
'Til the sun shone, makin' them hot.

12215 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES

I've lusted in life for things finer;
So I dated an old forty-niner.
But it seemed that his vein
Was way off of the main
Stream of gold, into pyrite ore minor.

12216 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES

So first may I ask what you're drilling?
Perhaps silver used in a filling?
Digging up shiny things,
That will sit atop rings?
Now there are some thoughts for the thrilling.

12217 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES

I drill for the thrill, but I fear
That I merely struck copper last year;
But it certainly seams
I can answer your dreams,
For my drill-bit is diamond, my dear.

12218 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES

I'm sitting here lost in my thoughts;
I wonder of is and is nots.
The future's not here.
What is coming, I fear,
May be worse than the past I forgot.

12219 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES

But perhaps time itself doesn't pass,
But is always existing and lasts
Just like special parts.
This strange temporal art
Keeps things in existence held fast.

12220 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES

No answer to me seems complete
Perhaps it is best to delete
All thoughts of this type
Don't worry, don't grype
Just accept what seems real as a treat.

12221 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES

So I guess a treat I am after;
Be it sex, or liquor, or laughter.
An escape from my mind
To a place undefined,
To avoid a mental disaster.

12222 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES

At the first sight of a cold winter's storm,
The snowbirds migrate where it's warm.
In the South, we now choke
On retirement folk;
From the north, they move down in a swarm.

12223 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES Goin2later

You must be from Phoenix, I'd guess;
Where locals live under distress,
When they are bombarded
With old folks "retarded",
Who use it as a winter address.

12224 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES Observer

Not Phoenix, but Florida, I'd say.
Or that place south of LA,
Where they go for their leisure,
And instead have a seizure.
These snow birds are now here to stay.

12225 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES

Grandad remembers the time
When a gallon of gas cost a dime;
When clean water was free
And so was TV;
But cursing aloud was a crime.

12226 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES Lynn Mostafa

Sweet Granny recalls the days, too,
As ladies in their eighties can do.
But she had no money,
No food and no honey;
History depends on your point of view.

12227 CLEAN - PEOPLE - OLD - SERIES Lynn Mostafa

I once asked an erudite mystic,
"What's a lie and what's euphemistic?"
He stood on his head
And sententitiously said,
"The distinction is purely linguistic."

12228 CLEAN - PEOPLE - PRAISED Ms. Ira Gardner-Smith

My wife built a platform of cabers;
I admired the fruit of her labors.
When I got to the top,
I just couldn't stop
Admiring the fruit of my neighbors!

12229 CLEAN - PEOPLE - PRAISED Friar TP9804

In a house on McCubbin, not Grotto,
Dwells an author who lives by this motto:
"One must write every day,
And to hell with the pay!"
And 'tis certain his surname is Otto.

12230 CLEAN - PEOPLE - PRAISED Robert Foy

Whether fiddling or winning at lotto
Or baking or biking, this Otto
Still courts his coy muse,
So she dare not refuse
To make him as artful as Giotto.

12231 CLEAN - PEOPLE - PRAISED Robert Foy

Said this excellent author called Otto,
In a voz much louder than sotto,
"I just want what I write
To infuse with delight,
The sober as well as the blotto."

12232 CLEAN - PEOPLE - PRAISED Robert Foy

For this calling he has the right tools,
And his drive to excel never cools.
So his sentences flow
Like hot lava in snow,
And his short middle name is just Jules.

12233 CLEAN - PEOPLE - PRAISED Robert Foy

In the state to our south, they're no fools;
There they treat him like family, Jules.
First they gave him a prize
And then, equally wise,
They hired him to teach, so he rules.

12234 CLEAN - PEOPLE - PRAISED Robert Foy

Down in Iowa too, though our Jules
Is no cornball pop writer who mewls,
And he never hooks folks
With corroded old jokes,
Or with words that are banned from our schools.

12235 CLEAN - PEOPLE - PRAISED   Robert Foy

In the fair ladnd of Lake Woebegon,
Loons abound, though there's no native swan.
We have many small biters
And gazillions of writers,
And, thak Heavens, we're blessed with a Lon!

12236 CLEAN - PEOPLE - PRAISED   Robert Foy

I love Lucy, she uses her mind;
Stuck in class, but never confined.
I'm in love with that look,
Of her nose in the book--
I just wish it were what I assigned.

12237 CLEAN - PEOPLE - PRAISED   Walt Fellman

"This writeup of you," said his wife,
"Portrays years of fame and of strife.
This magazine, dear,
Named you 'Man of the Year!';
This is truly the Time of your life."

12238 CLEAN - PEOPLE - PRAISED   Kirk Miller

Got no spotlights or headlights or bells?
Not for you the populace yells?
Bravely shoulder your lot
With this comforting thought:
You're unique! (Just like everyone else.)

12239 CLEAN - PEOPLE - PRAISED   Chris Kocsis   P9002

Two sibs, Way and Will from Palm Bay,
Were joined at the hip, so they say.
If you could find one,
Here the other would come,
For where there's a Will there's a Way.

12240 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Ed

His mum was afraid of young Kevin,
Who was really quite wild at age seven.
When his dad came from work,
Kevin had a strange quirk,
He behaved like an angel from heaven.

12241 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Arthur Pattaffy

My great-grandmother is dead.
What a long life she had led.
Why was she so great?
She died aged ninety eight!
What more is there to be said?

12242 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Funny Bone

There once was a young lady named Lizzy,
So pretty she'd make the boys dizzy.
An achiever in school;
This gal is no fool;
But sure gets her mom in a tizzy.

12243 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Oxymoron

To a family reunion we went,
In the lowlands -- just east -- where we spent
Some time with "na Beag's"
And emptied some jugs.
With the food, we made hardly a dent.

12244 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Hilde na Beags

Don't be queasy if graveyards are breezy,
And your research is freezy or cheezy.
It is certainly fun
With ancestors undone.
As they say, genealogy's easy.

12245 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES

Some ancestors are hard to find,
For others they don't cost a dime.
Some you're sorry you dug,
Some you wish you could hug;
Still for the lost ones you pine.

12246 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES

A genealogy dodger
Was an old codger named Roger.
When he was left a mint,
He thought it heaven sent,
Now Roger's a family tree lodger.

12247 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES

My granddaughter's cuter than yours
And her intellect truly soars.
And besides, she's polite
With a smile so bright --
Wait! Don't you want to hear some more?

12248 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Lynn Mostafa

A grandchild to the family was added,
Wearing trousers absorbently padded.
The grandparents gaze
And remember the days
When their own boy or girl was so cladded.

12249 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Arthur Pattaffy

My Grandfather, Big Harry B,
Was a blacksmith; a fine man was he.
A great relation
And some revelation;
Now I'm old, He looks just like me!

12250 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Tony Burrell

Geneology was simple for Pat;
At her computer for hours she sat.
She pondered and wondered
Until her brain thundered,
Where is my Great-granddaddy at.

12251 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Anna Nasman

While gazing at great-grandpa's stone,
My voice took an incredulous tone.
Beside him wasn't Sweet Bell,
The stone read Naughty Nell.
Now Greatgrandma's secret is known.

12252 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Anon

At the library table I sit
Searching books for the names that will fit.
Like a river, Time flows;
Lunchtime comes and it goes.
The the Librarian calls, "Time to quit!"

12253 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Anon

When I come to the end of the day,
I've searched, now I ponder and pray
For our fathers and mothers,
Our sisters and brothers,
And where our great grandparents lay.

12254 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Anon

When she goes on a trip, she enjoys
The seas and the shores -- and the boys.
I know she shouldn't oughter,
But she's just my daughter.
I wish she'd not treat boys as toys.

12255 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Arthur Pattaffy

There once were two men of a kind;
Each in one eye was quite blind.
Said one with a grin,
"That's my identical twin
And whatever I lose he will find."

12256 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Edwin J Weinstein

There was a young fellow called Danny,
Who nattered and yacked like my granny.
If his glasses should slip
Down his nose to the tip,
His resemblance to her was uncanny.

12257 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Arthur Pattaffy

Now Gramps is old and he's wheezin';
He still dreams about chicks he'd be sqeezin'.
Though images are keen,
Never with a wet dream,
But he wakes up with lots of damn sneezin'!

12258 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES

I've found there are worse things in life
Than taking an orphan to wife.
No advice from her ma
And ditto, her pa.
Serendipitous bliss without strife.

12259 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Robert V. Davis   P9608

I once had an Auntie Hortense,
In family matters she sat on the fence.
She would visit us all,
Spring, Winter, and Fall.
We said nothing -- she had lots of pence.

12260 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Arthur Pattaffy

"Hey, Pawpaw, why do you walk slow?"
My granddaughter wanted to know;
Said I, "All those years
Of hunting down 'dears'
Makes Pawpaw move slow as I go."

12261 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Travis Brasell

In Dixie our motto is: "When
A stranger approaches, just grin.
Say, 'Have a nice day.'
Then hurry away,
'Cause somehow he's gotta be kin."

12262 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Travis Brasell

Very soon, an uncle I'll be;
The thought has just filled me with glee.
Be it girl or a boy,
This bundle of joy
A new member of our family tree.

12263 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Funny Bone

This one is all about my niece.
Please don't call in the limerick police.
If you dislike clean
Lims writ by Marlene,
Don't read further, you fool, just cease!

12264 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Marlene

Wyoming like no place on earth;
There my sis expected a birth.
Then Allix arrived;
Three years she's survived.
She keeps us in stitches of mirth.

12265 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Marlene

Now Allix has curls down her back;
Believe me, I am keeping track.
When Allix was small
She had no hair at all.
But now she's made up for the lack.

12266 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Marlene

I draw bunnies for Allix all day;
She just won't let me get away!
Don't have any tricks,
They're just made of sticks.
She's happy to just sit and play.

12267 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Marlene

Doc Seuss is favored by my niece;
She just won't give me any peace.
She brings me her books.
I read while she looks
At the pictures, while perched on my knees.

12268 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Marlene

I don't have a Dad any more.
He's Allix's Grampa, for sure!
It was the same refrain
When we tried to explain:
"He's my Grampa!" she'd quickly roar.

12269 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Marlene

Our Allix will giggle and say,
"Can my Gramma come out to play?"
She's like a fresh breeze;
She just likes to tease.
She keeps us entertained all day.

12270 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Marlene

With her belly button exposed,
Is how Allix wears all her clothes.
Her tummy sticks out;
Of that there's no doubt.
It winter, it might just get froze.

12271 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Marlene

"Will you marry me, Marnene?", she said.
Explaining is something I dread.
She just does not know
Why my answer is no --
Okay, she'll marry Daddy, instead!

12272 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Marlene

Then Allix says, "Where's my Marnene?"
The cutest thing you've ever seen:
That little girl's grin
And tilt of her chin;
We all think that she is the Queen!

12273 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Marlene

There was a young lady called Frankie,
Whose mother said "No hanky-panky.
What you do, where you go,
All your friends I must know.
Otherwise you'll make me very cranky."

12274 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Arthur Pattaffy

I will always remember my dad;
He'd read the paper, not missing an ad.
He said it made the mind mix
Like mini politics;
He will pass it on to his lad.

12275 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Arthur Pattaffy

My wife loves to watch a good thrilla;
It gives her goose bumps, all the chilla.
But the thing I most hate,
Is not going to bed late,
But waking at three with no pilla.

12276 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Rick Limmer   T9711

"At yardsales, old junk will bring cash,"
Said Gramps, "Fools will pay for such trash
And haul it away,
Like one did today,
With Granny, who sold in a flash!"

12277 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES

There was a young fellow from Glouster
Went out with his grandma and lost her.
They found the old geezer
Inside the deep freezer;
It took them two weeks to defrost her.

12278 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES

Disputatious old Uncle McKee
Was unpleasant as ever could be.
When he'd rant and he'd fume,
He'd steam up the whole room,
Causing relative humidity.

12279 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Loren Fitzhugh   P0212

My dad had a sister named Maud,
Who surprised us when she wed a lord.
She became a real lady,
Even if he was shady,
With her money he vanished abroad.

12280 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Arthur Pattaffy

Oh, it's easy to tell which are yours --
Your girls are a bunch of young whores.
And your boy is the dud
With the miniscule pud,
Which everyone simply ignores!

12281 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES

Each 'Fathers Day' there's an intrusion
Of kids at my house, in profusion.
Oh, it would be fine
If I knew which were mine,
Instead of this yearly confusion.

12282 CLEAN - PEOPLE - RELATIVES   Travis Brasell

It's late on a Saturday night,
And I'm all alone -- this doth bite!
Perhaps I should spend
Much more time with my friends,
But they do not think I'm alright.

12283 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

For when I am sat in this chair,
And appear all lost in an air
Of wonder and mystery,
My total life history
Is laid out in full, to bear.

12284 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

My previous lives just have might
Blessed my mates with the sight,
That sitting with my PC
Doesn't make me crazy,
But it sure does make me talk shite!

12285 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Poltergeists causing a clatter,
Can psychokinetically shatter
Your nerves; I suggest
Exorcism is best,
If you feel it's as eerie as matter.

12286 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

You'd think me a fine city gent;
Impeccable, refined accent.
You'd be wrong for
It was in Broadmoor,   (Brit prison)
Where most of my mad life was spent.

12287 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Scanties-theft read my confessions.
With hefty therapy sessions
And some E.S.T.,
My mind is now free,
Untroubled by these brief obsessions.

12288 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

So come shop at Frankys' Boutique;
In here you'll find something unique,
In used underwear.
Some of them rare.
Autumn Sale Now On! Ends Next Week!

12289 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

A family up in St. Paul
Was the most inept clan of them all;
They lived in their dives,
Their dysfunctional lives,
And they never saw progress at all.

12290 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Cap'n Bean P0102

When dysfunctional families breed,
Their conflicts burst forth, like a weed;
Seems everyone's mad,
Unhappy or sad,
An no one's fulfilled of their needs.

12291 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Cap'n Bean P0102

A friend will stab you in the front.
He'll use something sharp, 'stead of blunt.
Won't slice up your back
In some sneak attack.
He'll not pull so shabby a stunt.

12292 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

A good friend will say to your face,
That you are a human disgrace.
Won't whisper your name,
Your pride to defame.
He'll just put you right in your place.

12293 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

A friend would not be a deceiver.
He won't be a rumor believer.
If he says bad stuff,
He won't try to bluff;
He'll just hack you up with his cleaver.

12294 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

Now, why is it, do you suppose,
A friend would punch you in the nose?
Because you need it
When you are a shit,
Your jerkiness he will expose.

12295 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

I think I am finished with friends,
At least until my chest mends.
Acquaintance, for me,
Is safer, you see,
Until I know what he intends!

12296 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

No matter a friend's good intention,
I'm sure you have heard, but I mention:
Only place trust
In yourself as you must,
For a friend is a friend till dissension.

12297 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Karen

For names they inflict on their child,
Some parents sure should be exiled.
The worst comes to tears.
It may take many years
'Til parents and kids reconcile.

12298 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Tony Burrell

If you're going to call your boy Sue,
Then one of the following are true!
He'll either be great,
A minister of state,
Or else, up his life you will screw.

12299 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Said the Redneck, in Tourist, K2,
To his seatmate, "You look like a Jew!"
"Vell," said the man
"That is so, yes, I am,
Is there reason dot matters to you?"

12300 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES John Miller 00089

"I was raised in a village by Joe,
Without one single Jew -- That is so!"
Said the Redneck, "Ah yes,"
Said the Jew, "I could guess --
"Dot's vhy it's a villich, you know."

12301 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES John Miller 0089a

What vile things do some people say;
I thought Negroes were having their day,
That Jews were not heard,
Ethnic slurs were deferred,
Folks took pride in the fact they were gay!

12302 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES John Miller

I know we've worked hard to perfect
A nation Politically Correct,
With lots of new laws
To correct human flaws,
And uplift, perserve and protect.

12303 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES John Miller

Mere facts cannot get in the way
Where the lawyers all work without pay.
Equal justice for all,
The big and the small
As was proved by The Prez and O.J.

12304 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES John Miller

My neighbor came over to say
(Although not in a neighborly way)
That he'd knock me around,
If I'd not curb the sound
Of the music I'm playing today.

12305 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES

I said, "Bugger off out of my place
You're an utter uncultured disgrace;
You're a simpleton loon.
Don't you know a good tune?"
Then he walloped me square in the face.

12306 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES

Whoa! Blisters and fisters -- you swear?
Of rivaling siblings beware!
I once knew a lassie
In East Tallahassee
Who started a family affair.

12307 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Bridget

Well, we were much younger back then;
Those brothers are now older men.
I could tell you stories
But then they'd bore-yeez;
Sometimes for those old days I yen.

12308 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Bridget

Tom Patrick's the oldest of all;
Most likely he started the brawls.
Although we were runts,
We soon learned upfront
There's more than one use for baseballs!

12309 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Bridget

And then there was Bridget Marie;
Of course she's the angel, you see.
Can you tell by the glow
Of her shiny halo,
That she is as nice as can be?

12310 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Bridget

Timothy Mark hated mornings;
A simple hello left him roaring!
Please don't get too closeup
Before he is wokeup!
Consider this your only warning.

12311 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Bridget

Shawn Elizabeth started the battle.
She was our resident prattle.
Beware what you say
If her ear's your way,
To Mom and Dad she' run and tattle.

12312 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Bridget

Brian Daniel was the quiet one,
Fighting and bickering he'd shun.
But it made no difference,
We'd simply use inference,
Then his good deeds would go undone.

12313 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Bridget

Michael Shannon is the tallest kid.
At six foot six he always did
Whatever he wanted.
Though the boys taunted
Whenever he'd play seek and hid.

12314 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Bridget

Kathleen Mary was the spoiled child;
Our parents watchd and they always smiled.
Our Kate blinked her eyes,
A devilish guise,
With parents away, she went wild!

12315 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Bridget

Marytheresa Ann is my favorite sist.
There's no way she'd ever get dissed.
She ably kept track
Of calls from my pack;
She never let on they exist.

12316 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Bridget

It's clear straight away from the start
That your siblings are dear to your heart;
It's also quite clear
From the numbers shown here,
That your parents were seldom apart!

12317 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

Waiting on the porch for a ride
Is better than waiting inside.
The neighbors drive by.
There goes the new guy.
Where has he been? Geez, he looks fried!

12318 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

His wife waits for him in their yard;
He's so late he best be on guard.
He went drinking last night;
She believes he's still tight;
She gives him a whack -- really hard.

12319 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Oh, look, there's the woman next door;
She certainly does not look poor.
Though rumors abound,
I just have not found
Men queued at her house by the score.

12320 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

The men who live right down the street
Are said to be light on their feet.
'Twas said to be mean,
'Cause they caused a scene,
By trying to chat up young Pete.

12321 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Pete's the paper carrier 'round here.
The big leaguers have nothing to fear:
He can't hit where he throws,
As my flower bed shows.
My newspaper's been tossed there all year.

12322 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

The teenager who lives over there,
Has just shaved about half of his hair.
Thinks his parents don't know.
(They pretend that it's so.)
He goes window-peeping with that pair.

12323 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Those two live just 'round the corner.
The blonde's a professional mourner.
The red-head does pose
Without all his clothes.
He's really an amateur porn-er.

12324 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Granny DuFret lives in that house;
She's quiet like some little gray mouse.
Her first husband, they say,
Disappeared one day .
It's okay, 'cause he'd beaten his spouse.

12325 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The thruple that lives 'cross the way,
Amaze the 'hood more every day.
Those two are pregnant
By that one old gent.
(There'd been rumors that he was gay.)

12326 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

I've just checked my purse for my key,
When Charlie yells, "This ride's for free!"
I slide into his car;
Wish I had a crowbar!
Just what are they saying 'bout me?

12327 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Our volunteer leader, it's said
Is often betrayed by his head,
For when he makes plans,
His devoted fans
Will often mistake him for dead.

12328 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Robert Grob

Our volunteer leader named Jim
Will never be thought of as dim --
He leaves us because
Whatever he does,
He can't fix this room to suit him.

12329 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Robert Grob

It is said that we've driven him nuts,
With all of our ifs, ands, or buts.
But when he leaves us,
And gets on the bus,
He'll be getting us out of our ruts.

12330 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Robert Grob

No matter where Jim goes from here,
Best wishes are his. Here to Hear
Will not be the same
As it has since he came
And developed his telephone ear.

12331 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Robert Grob

We'll miss Jim a lot, it is true
And we want to give him his due.
So as we're met here,
We'll give him a cheer,
And reserve him a room in the zoo.
(Jim was leader of teenage crisis hotline)
12332 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Robert Grob

Oh, my name is John Wellington Wells,
I'm a dealer in magic and spells,
In blessings and curses,
And ever-filled purses,
In prophecies, witches, and knells.

12333 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES William S. Gilbert

If you want a proud foe to "make tracks",
If you'd melt a rich uncle in wax,
You've but to look in
On our resident Djinn,
Number Seventy, Simmery Axe.

12334 CLEAN - PEOPLE - ZSERIES William S. Gilbert

By the rules of clear thinking be bound;
Speak with reason and logic profound.
One must never defile
With the epithet vile,
For the man who throws dirt loses ground.

12335 CLEAN - SPEECH Albin Chaplin 3024-2942

There was an old man of Calcutta,
Who coated his tonsils with butta,
Thus converting his snore
From a thunderous roar
To a soft, oleagenous mutta.

12336 CLEAN - SPEECH Ogden Nash L0679

A radio ham called Tim Malone
Operated C.W. and phone.
He talked night and day
To friends a way away;
With this hobby, he's never alone.

12337 CLEAN - SPEECH Arthur Pattaffy

To make your point clear is quite simple,
Like squeezing an over-ripe pimple.
Just a touch of finesse,
Not too much, nor too less,
Or you'll end with a crater, not dimple.

12338 CLEAN - SPEECH Rick Limmer T9711

Her friends called her Sibilant Sue;
She lisped something awful, it's true!
In the spring she would sing
"Thpring hath thprung," by the spring,
As she sprang like a crazed kangaroo.

12339 CLEAN - SPEECH Gail Koontz

Here in Brooklyn I just overhoid
The word bird mispronounced as woid boid
Poems written in voice
And to make matter woice
Deres a street dey call East toity toid.

12340 CLEAN - SPEECH Mike Pollack

In Scotland they live in the toon
And a circle's not round it's aroon.
It's not out -- they go oot,
And a prizefight's a boot;
In the lift are the buttons marked doon.

12341 CLEAN - SPEECH Mike Pollack

And in England they're doing their part;
Cockneys saying "Gor guv, 'ave a 'art".
Instead of a wife,
They've got troubles-and-strife,
And an 'orse is wot's pulling a cart.

12342 CLEAN - SPEECH Mike Pollack

A learned young couple pendantic,
Debated till they were both frantic.
The dispute was endemic
For this couple polemic,
But their difference was simply semantic.

12343 CLEAN - SPEECH Albin Chaplin 3024-2743

God made the Dutch and said, "Well
Here's a mightly strange bunch I can tell...
They're quite good at painting
And soggy marsh draining,
But that language is straight out of hell."

12344 CLEAN - SPEECH Sansuesi

At school, we're taught using phonics.
In the hood, the speech is Ebonics.
But you give the feeling
Of words double-dealing
A stage, for your histrionics.

12345 CLEAN - SPEECH

Imagine, folks, how Plate Tectonics
Or History, Physics, Harmonics,
Would be best understood
By dem "Boyz in de Hood"
Be deys translated into Ebonics.

12346 CLEAN - SPEECH Loren C. Fitzhugh P9703

Ebonics be some sort of joke.
Oakland folks must have gotten sunstroke.
If the teachers succumb,
They'll prove to be dumb,
When they buy this weird pig in a poke.

12347 CLEAN - SPEECH Al Willis

There was a young lady of Cirencester,
Who fiance went down to visit her,
By the Great Western line;
Which he swore was divine,
And he couldn't have been much expliciter.

12348 CLEAN - SPEECH E V Knox Punch 1928 Bibby

There was a young Frenchman named Claude
Whose command of the language was flawed.
To a chambermmaid said,
"Need a shit on my bed."
And he blushed as she laughed and guffawed.

12349 CLEAN - SPEECH Peter Wilkins

There was a young girl of Dundee,
Whose knowledge of French was "Oui, oui."
When they asked, "Parlez-vous?"
She replied, "Same to you,"
And was famed for her bright repartee.

12350 CLEAN - SPEECH Anon

In addition to must, should and could,
And the, "If I were you then I would..."
I suppose I could take,
But not, "Make no mistake,
I'm just saying this for your own good."

12351 CLEAN - SPEECH Loren C. Fitzhugh P9606

The reason he's not so elated:
His condition has made him frustrated.
His vowels, you know,
Have lost get-up-and-go,
And that is why he's consonated.

12352 CLEAN - SPEECH Al Willis T9711

There was a young fellow of Hertfordshire, (Harts)
Who dallied about with the Ertfordshire; (arts)
But was no good at any,
So lost every penny,
And the poor fellow is now driving certfordshire. (carts

12353 CLEAN - SPEECH Langford Reed (Bibby)

An orator fraught with pomposity,
Bumptiously spouting verbosity,
Postured and preened
Until mercifully beaned
By an egg thrown with deadly velocity.

12354 CLEAN - SPEECH Mary Sullivan

A fireman up in Montrose
Is wise and it certainly shows.
It is hard to refute
His theory astute:
A hose is a hose is a hose.

12355 CLEAN - SPEECH VOL 11

From the Cape of Good Hope north to Nome
And wherever Americans roam,
People use for "what", HUH?
And for "no" it's HUHUH,
Pronounced trippingly in palindrone.

12356 CLEAN - SPEECH Loren C Fitzhugh

At a faculty wives' tea and do,
The president's wife, Ann McFew,
Was shocked beyond belief.
The Math prof's spouse, Leath,
Said, "I'll pour if you'd like for me to."

12357 CLEAN - SPEECH Loren Fitzhugh P0304

It makes me quite frictionary
When I need a French dictionary.
I'm mono-lingual,
It makes my mind tingual,
Subtitle your Lim-ictionary!

12358 CLEAN - SPEECH Archie

I often feel very left out
When Frog you all start to spout.
I don't have the knack.
(You talk 'hind my back)
Thank God you'r not speaking in Kraut!

12359 CLEAN - SPEECH Archie

When Charlene spouts forth in Spanish,
It's then that I wish she would vanish.
I haven't a clue
About what I should do.
Perhaps that is why she's so mannish!

12360 CLEAN - SPEECH Archie

And what about the Russian lims?
There ain't none, or so it seems.
Who's the cause of this shame?
Where do we lay blame?
(And Nik stands up proudly and beams.)

12361 CLEAN - SPEECH Nik Synytskyy

Pigs in the field...Pork on the table.
Cows in the lea...Beef served by Mable;
Saxon's defeat
Meant Norman sweetmeat,
And a language, thank God, that's not stable.

12362 CLEAN - SPEECH Tutta Gioia

Of all the dumb things parents say,
The dumbest one very well may
Be "Where did you leave it?"
I still don't believe it!
It's the last place I look to this day.

12363 CLEAN - SPEECH Karen

Another (relating to bread) --
"Will you eat all your crusts," Mother said,
"For they'll make your hair curl."
I said, "Ma, I'm no girl,"
But it worked, although not on my head.

12364 CLEAN - SPEECH Peter Wilkins

There was an old gossip named Baird,
Who said, "What I could say if I dared,
I will say it, in fact,
Though I die in the act."
So she did, and nobody cared.

12365 CLEAN - SPEECH Ogden Nash

A famous author known for his rare-words
Would never ever use any swear-words.
But at a book fair,
I'd not known he was there.
Unprepared, he had not any spare-words.

12366 CLEAN - SPEECH Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a country of, oh
Such lofty ideals that no
Man could ever mention
(Imagine the tension)
What might have offended Jane Dough.

12367 CLEAN - SPEECH G2447

There was an old Croesus of Nottinghamshire; (Notts)
Of money he simply had pottinghamshire; (pots)
He'd his own private train,
And a large aeroplane,
And many magnificent yottinghamshire. (yachts)

12368 CLEAN - SPEECH Langford Reed (Bibby)

There was a young woman names Ells
Who was subject to curious spells.
While dressed up very oddly
She'd cry out things ungodly
By the palms in expensive hotels.

12369 CLEAN - SPEECH Edward Gorey

Though I complain of changing meanings,
The world at large goes on with gleanings,
Extending some names
From places and games
To structures with opposite leanings.

12370 CLEAN - SPEECH Daniel Ford

A young boy of the streets with a stutter,
Was often heard by his friends to mutter:
"Please make me speak w-well
To help m-me leave this hell;
I want to g-get out of the g-gutter!"

12371 CLEAN - SPEECH Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady of Kent,
Who always said just what she meant.
People said, "She's a dear,
So direct, so sincere"--
And they shunned her by common consent.

12372 CLEAN - SPEECH

Phil Attily came dressed up nattily
To speak to the group on philately.
What he talked about mostage
Was new use for old postage,
And he gave them their fill, did Phil Attily.

12373 CLEAN - SPEECH Albin Chaplin 3024-2724

Mrs. McFee's on a gossip high;
The phone bills pile up to the sky.
When past her walking,
Mr. McFee sees her talking;
He's grateful to use MCI.

12374 CLEAN - SPEECH CW

It's never enough to be rough
Or knowing which stuff makes the fluff;
And bluff with benignity
Means guff with indignity.
Whilst re-buff may catch up with the tough.

12375 CLEAN - SPEECH Bill Backe-Hansen P9002

A gal who just loves hurdling fences
And leaps when a track meet commences,
Had "spring, sprang, and sprung"
On the tip of her tongue,
When asked for a sample of tenses.

12376 CLEAN - SPEECH Ismite

A clever young fellow of Huntindon, (Hunts)
Could perform some remarkable stuntingdon; (stunts)
He would skate on his nose,
Brush his hair with his toes,
And pole at one time seven puntingdon. (punts)

12377 CLEAN - SPEECH Langford Reed (Bibby)

Lynette, she's a Titan, don't crowd her;
Both with fire and wit, God's endowed her.
When she fights, she gets proud,
When she's right, she gets loud,
And when not quite so right, she gets louder.

12378 CLEAN - SPEECH Walt Fellman

A statement beholden
Is silence is golden.
But if it is so,
How do we know
If a voice it hadn't been told in.

12379 CLEAN - SPEECH Prof M-G

Whenever language gets frowzy,
Irregular mavens quite tousey;
Use their NIT-picking pride
As "insecticide",
To kill solecisms that are LOUSY.

12380 CLEAN - SPEECH Jack Kevorkian

The grammatical cops caught two perps:
A couple of contraary twerps.
It's not they lacked words,
They just spoke them backwards,
Pronouncing the word "spring" as "gnirps."

12381 CLEAN - SPEECH RDH9995

They gathered around, old and young,
On one final answer hope hung.
The question on grammar
Made all of them stammer,
'Til one yelled, "It's spring, sprang, sprung!"

12382 CLEAN - SPEECH Srakowitz

An author, by name Gilbert St. John,
Remarked to me once, "Honest t. John,
You really can't quote
That story I wrote;
My copyright you are infrt. John."

12383 CLEAN - SPEECH P L Mannock (Bibby)

There once was an eccentric Strine (Australian)
Whose speech was so sesquipedine, (sesquipedalian)
And his vowels so refined
That their patience got strined,
And they treated him just like an ine. (alien)

12384 CLEAN - SPEECH Anon (Letts) (Bibby)

I know a m-m-man with a stutter,
He still makes girl's hearts g-g-go flutter!
He was m-married in June;
For their h-honeymoon,
They went to C-C-C-Calcutta!

12385 CLEAN - SPEECH Arthur Pattaffy

I once had a colleague who stuttered
And got confused by what he had uttered.
And for the duration
Of our conversation,
My syllables too became cluttered

12386 CLEAN - SPEECH

A wife with a stutter from Dyce,
Was caught by the rise in the price.
By the time that she panted
Out just what she wanted,
The cost of the stuff went up twice.

12387 CLEAN - SPEECH J D Laird

An unfortunate lad from Calcutta,
Vibrated all through from his stutter.
To eat, walk or speak
He would shake for a week,
But he was rather good as a rutter.
(rutter - one who make ruts? or ship-pilot's log?)
12388 CLEAN - SPEECH Anon (L Reed)

Be the service quite rapid or slow,
In most restaurants, high priced or low,
I am somewhat unnerved
To hear, each time I'm served,
The mundane and inane, "There you go!"

12389 CLEAN - SPEECH Loren C. Fitzhugh P9407

A stammering young maiden named Kate
Got in trouble when out on a date.
She refused to have fun,
Saying, "Nun-nun-nun-nun --"
And by then it was simply too late.

12390 CLEAN - SPEECH Isaac Asimov

I once sent a boy for a vial,
And I waited for him quite a while.
But he went to the shed;
Brought a file back instead,
So what could I do but just smile.

12391 CLEAN - SPEECH Jim Weaver Collection

"Oop North" I'll be going away;
"Ecky thump ... 'e bah gum", as they say.
I'll be working next week
There and desperately seek
An interpreter during my stay.
(sounds like Yorkshire accent - McW)
12392 CLEAN - SPEECH

I'm seeking a North-country lass
(Not a wench who is too upper class)
Who'll interpret for me,
As she sits on my knee,
With her wigglesome cute little ass.

12393 CLEAN - SPEECH

A sweet little girl from Saint Paul
Attended a grand southern ball.
No one knew what she said,
Till she started instead
Of saying just "you," said "you-all."

12394 CLEAN - SPEECH Warrick Elrod

In public, when folks start to yammer
On their cell phones and you'd like a hammer,
No more need to get peeved
Or unreasonably grieved;
There'll soon be a new airwaves jammer.

12395 CLEAN - THINGS Jenni Saqua

The alarm clock is one apparatus
Men truly have reasons to hate is.
It interrupts slumber
For men without number
And only to see one not late is.

12396 CLEAN - THINGS Laurence Perrine P9304

A ball is a wonderful thing;
You may hit with a crack or a ping.
Whether oblong or round,
In the air, on the ground;
Where a ball is, excitement will reign.

12397 CLEAN - THINGS T Edward Cross

A slender bridge built 'cross the bay
Was concerned about how much it'd weigh.
With cables light
Was quite a sight
And was delighted to have its way.

12398 CLEAN - THINGS Thomas M. Patton P9704

He bought a CD for his lover;
"For Lovers" it said on the cover.
The song (only one)
Ended soon as begun.
Now he's looking for somebody other.

12399 CLEAN - THINGS

A stain has appeared on my ceiling,
The color of tea like Darjeeling.
I guess it's okay
If I leave it that way;
I'll wait till it gets more a-peeling.

12400 CLEAN - THINGS Peter Wilkins

This is my family escutcheon:
On a field, gules, a rampant curmudgeon;
'Neath a bar sinister,
Thirteen crabs, azur,
With a coot at fess point in high dudgeon.
(dudgeon - ill humor, resentment)
12401 CLEAN - THINGS Arthur Deex P8604

Some smart-alec threw a big rock
Which bashed in the face of my clock.
It innards went bong
And the time was all wrong...
My poor clock lost its tick and its tock.

12402 CLEAN - THINGS Geralad Bosacker

Of all of the gadgets I've seen,
This one is a con-game pristine.
The dishes must be washed,
Before they are tossed,
Into this do-nothing machine!

12403 CLEAN - THINGS John K. Roberts P9304

Duct-tape is a clever invention,
Though its use is a bone of contention.
But what a surprise!
It's been given a prize;
And in papers, it's given a mention.

12404 CLEAN - THINGS

In my heart I've a very soft spot
For duct tape; I use it a lot.
With it we might
Even fix a bad night.
It also disguises duct rot.

12405 CLEAN - THINGS Karen

She had the argument down pat.
I need the convenience; that's that.
The cans always slip
When it loses its grip,
But it's great for calling the cat.

12406 CLEAN - THINGS John K. Roberts P9304

LT-MD-DK has peen printed
On the side.--Intelligence hinted?
It's only a time;
Trial and error what's prime.
It knows not the toast has been tinted.

12407 CLEAN - THINGS John K. Roberts P9304

In Florida, forest fires thrive;
There's no hope unless rains soon arrive.
But there is a bright spot;
The fires are too hot
For the billboards on I-95!

12408 CLEAN - THINGS Prof M-G TP9807

Gules on a pale between four
Cross-crosslets fitchy a boar
Rampant sable and crowned,
On a chief vert a hound
Passant gardant between two garbs Or.

12409 CLEAN - THINGS Elizabeth Fuller

A brand new detergent name of Pride,
Cleans all clothes way down deep inside.
Commercials will tout it.
Announcers will shout it,
"Performance proves it's fit to be Tide."

12410 CLEAN - THINGS Tom Patton P0308

My old Hoover needed repair,
So I went to the shop in the square
Where a sign, held by string
Read: "We'll fix anything,
From a washing machine to a chair."

12411 CLEAN - THINGS Anon

So I peered through the dim dusty murk
At the shop were the old chap did lurk,
At another small sign
Containing one line,
"Please knock hard, the bell doesn't work."

12412 CLEAN - THINGS Anon

Some love it, some hate it, some spurn it;
Some go so far as to burn it;
Adore or abhor it,
You just can't ignore it;
Yet most will do little to earn it.

12413 CLEAN - THINGS John Miller 0004

When buying a house in Calif.
A no-fault insurance claim if
A fault underground
Should upwardly bound
And sideways your house cause to shift.

12414 CLEAN - THINGS Irving Superior P9412

There was a young fellow from Malta,
Who bought his grandfather an altar.
But, as happens to most,
It broke in the post,
As it squeezed through the Straits of Gibraltar.

12415 CLEAN - THINGS Michael Palin

My heart is not made of dark stone;
I don't speak in a very harsh tone.
But I think it'd be neat,
When kids trick or treat,
If they'd please leave my mailbox alone!

12416 CLEAN - THINGS Prof M-G T9710

When building a new house, or two,
Most people forget things, that's true.
It's really too bad
Whey forget to add
One extra, most useful, a loo.

12417 CLEAN - THINGS Jim Weaver Collection

No loo can be found where I dwell;
You can be quite sure there's no smell.
For when nauture calls,
We make social calls;
Our neighbors they know us quite well.

12418 CLEAN - THINGS Jim Weaver Collection

What a waste it is to lose one's mind.
Not having one is most unkind.
For verbosity brings
Inarticulate things
And we'll go forward to the behind.

12419 CLEAN - THINGS Jim Weaver Collection

An old Jewish man in New York
Possessed quite a magical fork.
It picked up fowl and fish,
Beef or lamb from a dish,
But refused to come near ham or pork.

12420 CLEAN - THINGS Warrick Elrod

With a microwave we'd even make toffee,
And to get my nagging wife off me,
I bought one. Silly goose!
Now its only use?
It heats up our left-over coffee.

12421 CLEAN - THINGS John K. Roberts P9304

The TV and pinball machine
Have caused today's teenager scene.
Although they don't know it,
They like it! But, oh! it
Will leave their minds blank as a screen.

12422 CLEAN - THINGS Laurence Perrine P9304

My garden was battered by hail,
And chewed by a big cottontail.
The remainder fell prey
To an insect array;
From now on I'll buy food reatil!

12423 CLEAN - THINGS Mary A Summerline P9202

The Mysteries of Man number ten --
"The Trinity, Life, Death, and Zen;
Where's Earhart and Judge Crater;
How to signal a waiter;
And how to imprint M & M?"

12424 CLEAN - THINGS Jim Weaver Collection

Maybe it's one certain chair;
I hope that I'm not sitting there.
I check my chair each day;
It looks like it's okay.
I don't want to become a pair!

12425 CLEAN - THINGS Jim Weaver Collection

I handle with fingers prehensile
An eraser-topped, number two pencil.
A tool for the arts
Without moving parts--
Indispensable writing utensil.

12426 CLEAN - THINGS Laurence Perrine P9304

The faucet is dripping again.
Each night it's the same old refrain.
I have changed the tap;
My fix-it is crap.
The dripping just gives me a pain.

12427 CLEAN - THINGS Marlene Lewis

The air comes in 'round the windows;
It gets much worse when the wind blows.
In winter I freeze,
Then I start to sneeze;
The cold air ain't good for my nose.

12428 CLEAN - THINGS Marlene Lewis

The back door fell off just last year.
It took almost three months, pert-near,
To get all new doors
Installed by the stores,
Who want bucks 'fore they get it in gear.

12429 CLEAN - THINGS Marlene

The front porch is falling apart.
I don't know the carpentry art.
"Could you at least paint?"
A painter I ain't.
Looks like it was built by K-Mart.

12430 CLEAN - THINGS Marlene

I need a new floor in the kitchen.
You might think that I am just bitchin',
But the pipes leaked one day --
The lino pealed away.
The room does not look very fetchin'.

12431 CLEAN - THINGS Marlene

I've lived here forever, it seems.
This could be the house of my dreams.
(Been having nightmares
'Bout murderous chairs;
I wake in the night to my screams.)

12432 CLEAN - THINGS Marlene

An old house is hard to maintain.
All my money goes down the drain,
Or into the walls,
The floor, or the halls.
I really don't mean to complain!

12433 CLEAN - THINGS Marlenen

I bought a new fan from Bob Gates.
He tells me that it ovulates.
Mrs. Malaprop froze.
And then I suppose,
He'll tell me it also lactates.

12434 CLEAN - THINGS Bic Willis TP9807

They've dug up the park 'cross the way.
There'll be a hotel there someday.
It will block my view
Of parking lots, too,
But, it's just a mud hole today.

12435 CLEAN - THINGS Marlene

Naturally it was made in Hong Kong.
But it really works like a song.
All pencils in the joint
Have a very sharp point.
Of course they're just two inches long.

12436 CLEAN - THINGS John K. Roberts P9304

First, a recall of Pokemon toys;
Now BK will sell Backstreet Boys.
Put your worries to rest?
Sure, they've passed the choke test,
But this deal lacks all cultural poise.

12437 CLEAN - THINGS

"One more stamp," said the postman irate,
"To meet the new overweight rate!"
To which my reply
Was, "I'd gladly comply,
But won't that be adding more weight?"

12438 CLEAN - THINGS Albin Chaplin P9104

American manufacturers can be proud.
This machine stands out from the crowd.
Its dependability nears
About twenty years--
But the last ten's a little more loud.

12439 CLEAN - THINGS John K. Roberts P9304

You cannot get rid of your fridge;
You'll have to chuck it off a bridge.
EU says, with distaste,
It's now hazardous waste;
It's no longer safe just to squidge.

12440 CLEAN - THINGS   Tony Burrell

I wished to discard an old freezer;
Inside are Denise and Theresa.
The temperature's rose
And their bodies unfroze;
Now they smell of dead fish and old cheese, sir.

12441 CLEAN - THINGS   Peter Wilkins

A rubber band is a gadget
Of which there are few that can match it.
You can stretch it or twist it
Or wrap round your wrist it.
Without fidget it fits, too, your budget.

12442 CLEAN - THINGS   Laurence Perrine   P9304

In gadgets, Rube Goldberg was king.
With diagrams most ding-a-ling.
A Rube man wakes when
Step one through step ten--
Of mazes and then ting-a-ling.

12443 CLEAN - THINGS   Irving Superior   P9304

Shakespeare, given a coat of arms, blustered,
Said, "My lords...," dropped his speech and got flustered;
'Twas the head of a boar
On a platter en or,
But the motto read, "Not without mustard!"

12444 CLEAN - THINGS   Robin K. Willoughby P8402

Why's the star-spangled banner so beat?
The curators blame dust, light and heat.
But I think the wool cloth
Hides a star spangle moth
Eating all thousand twenty square feet.

12445 CLEAN - THINGS Prof M-G TP9807

"Not as many come now as before,"
Said the curator, blocking the door.
"When folks had no TV,
String was something to see;
Now it's widely considered a bore.

12446 CLEAN - THINGS Dogbard

Quarterly, in one and four,
Barry of Or and Azure,
In two and four
Per bend Gules and Or,
In base point a roundel Purpure.

12447 CLEAN - THINGS Patrick O'Shea

The thing only makes the furnace bolder.
I've told her, and told her, and told her.
But in July when it's hot,
She turns it down to the dot.
She thinks she can dial the house colder.

12448 CLEAN - THINGS John K. Roberts P9304

A voiced thermostat they bally-hoo;
Warns of trouble in furnace or flue;
Has a three count to shout
If the fire is out;
Your heating chart will yell on two.

12449 CLEAN - THINGS Jim Weaver Collection

Gules on a fess Sable four
Swans Argent beaked and legged Or,
In sinister chief
A canton or semy
Of cross crosslets fitchy Azure.

12450 CLEAN - THINGS Patrick O'Shea

"The perfect machine," is his pitch.
The inventor, who hopes to get rich,
Calls this the best part;
When you get it to start,
A hand comes and turns off the switch.

12451 CLEAN - THINGS A. N. Wilkins P9304

The ads on TV are insultin',
The machine's a carnivorous glutton.
They are raucous and loud
But I am not proud.
My hand hovers near the MUTE button.

12452 CLEAN - THINGS John K. Roberts P9304

My telly went 'pop' in the night;
A power surge screwed it, alright.
The picture went small,
The sound, not at all;
In the dumpster it went with some might.

12453 CLEAN - THINGS

The scrupulous guard at the gate,
Bought alarms so he wouldn't be late.
On his death, in a box,
They found two hundred clocks;
What a chore winding up his estate.

12454 CLEAN - THINGS VOL 6

There was an old lady named Ella
Who never could find her umbrella.
She went to the store
Where she bought forty-four,
Which she keeps down below in the cellar.

12455 CLEAN - THINGS Helen Dowd

A waiter came up to our table,
"Excuse me, this table's unstable.
And what is more,
You must sit on the floor,
'Cause the chairs, like the table ain't able."

12456 CLEAN - THINGS Marlene Lewis

The ad says cobwebs and bugs,
And cleans draperies, furniture, mugs.
When I called the store
To complain about my floor,
They said, "Sorry, It doesn't do rugs!"

12457 CLEAN - THINGS John K. Roberts P9304

I'm sitting here writing this stuff,
Contemplating my navel. The fluff
It's collected today,
I will vacuum away,
If my Hoover is powerful enough.

12458 CLEAN - THINGS Peter Wilkins

Did I hear you call for a Hoover?
I'm a trained navel lint remover!
I can suck out your fluff --
Was that fast enough?
Acchh! Give me the Heimlick Manouvre!

12459 CLEAN - THINGS Petal

"Walla Walla" is realy an onion
Of a size, that if dropped on your bunion,
You'd give a shriek
Every day of the week
At an object sized for Paul Bunyan.

12460 CLEAN - THINGS Roy Shaw P8809

I want something new for my pleasure;
Something that's worthy, to treasure.
Maybe rounded or square,
Smooth or with hair;
As long as its length is its measure!

12461 CLEAN - THINGS Freedom T9711

Young Igor set out from Molotov,
Realized he'd left his walletov,
And though it caused pain
Turned homeward again,
Saying, "Oh how I hate to callitov."

12462 CLEAN - TRAVEL

A fellow who lived in Beirut
Left home to purchase some fruit;
He turned the wrong way,
Ending up in Bombay;
'Twas a rather circuitous route.

12463 CLEAN - TRAVEL Cap'n Bean P0800

When I travel I get pretty choosy,
Insisting on place with Jacuzzi,
Free drinks in the lobby,
The net (for my hobby);
Clean sheets decorated with floozy.

12464 CLEAN - TRAVEL John Miller

A soapmaker had followed his dad
Into business, which hadn't been bad.
Soaps plain and soaps scented
From a warehouse they rented;
They export from Rome to Baghdad.

12465 CLEAN - TRAVEL Arthur Pattaffy

When I'm lost in an area new,
I always find somebody who,
Gives directions explicit,
That end, "You can't miss it,"
But the fact is I can and I do.

12466 CLEAN - TRAVEL Thomas L. Hirsch P9208

My eldest is gone with her brood.
The five of them yesterday moved.
I've been dancing with glee;
No more mess, don't you see?
No more toys will I find 'bout me strewed.

12467 CLEAN - TRAVEL

Our two teens who are left are so used
To our habits, they're seldom bemused.
So if sometimes, mayhap,
Mom and Dad take a "nap",
They don't notice. To the TV they're glued.

12468 CLEAN - TRAVEL

See, I've got my two youngest well trained,
But with grandchildren here, chaos reigned.
I guess I should feel sad.
Nah... I'd rather be glad.
It's been nearly four months we've restrained.

12469 CLEAN - TRAVEL

On their camping excursions, the Merrils
Often thought of the pioneers' perils.
There was small pox, wild bears,
Frequent Indian scares,
But they didn't encounter orange barrels.
(orange barrels used in highway construction in America)

12470 CLEAN - TRAVEL A. N. Wilkins P8709

I'm spending my time out of town,
In scenery all sere and brown.
With people as bland
As this barren land,
Not being at home gets me down!

12471 CLEAN - TRAVEL

Most tourists lay plans for much fun
In the warmth of the tropical sun,
But too much exposure
Brings premature closure
When they, not their plans, are well done.

12472 CLEAN - TRAVEL Norm Storer

We were the first night sans casino.
We drove through the desert to Reno.
It's harsh and it's hot;
Lush country, it's not.
We'd not even stop to play Keno.

12473 CLEAN - TRAVEL Marlene

She'd feed the slots quarters all day;
To leave we were willing to pay!
We don't want to gamble;
We're ready to ramble.
We will have to drag her away!

12474 CLEAN - TRAVEL Marlene

We're riding in Jack's Dodge Ram van;
It's like being kept in a can.
There's seven of us;
If one makes a fuss,
We know he's become a madman.

12475 CLEAN - TRAVEL Marlene

We drove up the Tioga Pass;
Saw slick rock which glistened like glass.
Such a breathtaking view;
I'd have enjoyed it too,
But my stomach revolted, alas!

12476 CLEAN - TRAVEL Marlene

An old man was standing near nude,
Hoping he was the sight that was viewed.
By wearing his speedo,
He pumped his libido.
In fact, he was simply quite lewd.

12477 CLEAN - TRAVEL Marlene

Death Valley it's called for good reason.
No matter the time or the season,
It's hot and it's sere.
There's sweaty folk here.
A rainstorm's when somebody's sneezin'.
(sere - withered, dry)
12478 CLEAN - TRAVEL Marlene

We toasted, we baked, and we broiled,
As over the summit we toiled.
Turned off the AC;
(The sweat did run free!)
If we hadn't, the van would have boiled.

12479 CLEAN - TRAVEL Marlene

I wonder what you'd have to say
'Bout driving the desert all day.
We're hot and we stink;
We need more to drink.
We should have gone north for to play.

12480 CLEAN - TRAVEL Marlene

Small ranches in Nevada have names
Implying that they're playing games.
The indecent sort
Of the bedroom sport.
They're wicked and should be in flames.

12481 CLEAN - TRAVEL Marlene

One thing that will never lose worth
Is traveling at length on the Earth.
Strange minds become grokked,
Their cultures -- unshocked,
Expanding ones tolerance girth.

12482 CLEAN - TRAVEL H WHELCHEL

An over-worked middle-aged guy
From Essex is heaving a sigh;
From comforts of home
He will soon have to roam,
And I fear that poor bugger is I.

12483 CLEAN - TRAVEL

The summertime's going away;
Of the sun, I've had barely a ray.
Some summer was this;
'Twas exceedingly piss;
I may emigrate later today.

12484 CLEAN - TRAVEL Jayne

Our summer's been breezy and mild.
Now autumn blows in like a child.
An innocent dove,
Receptive to love...
Come visit Virginia awhile.

12485 CLEAN - TRAVEL H WHELCHEL

My sister once stayed in Va,
In winter it snowed every day.
It snowed very deep,
While she was asleep,
And the skies were all murky and grey.

12486 CLEAN - TRAVEL Jayne

Virginia's for lovers, they say,
So I might come around there some day.
I'll save for the fare,
And sleep in your chair,
If you're happy to let me come stay.

12487 CLEAN - TRAVEL Jayne

I once met this little green man,
Who said, "Walk as fast as you can,
But first look left and right,
Especially at night,
Or you'll end up as flat as a pan!"

12488 CLEAN - TRAVEL Friar

A fisherman living in Lock
Complained that the length of the walk
From his house to the sea,
Took two days or three,
And more if he stopped for a talk.

12489 CLEAN - TRAVEL Michael Palin

Do yo think anyone understands
A strange word like the 'ampersand?'
It fill me with woe;
It's weird like 'rondeau.'
It's as bad as a 'multiplicand.'

12490 CLEAN - WORDS Jim Weaver Collection

A collector who lived in Topeka
Bought an Early American beaker.
He explained, "To a painter,
Warhol may seem quainter,
But I'm sure that my beaker's antiquer.
(quainter and antiquer are anagrams)
12491 CLEAN - WORDS Espygrams P8312

How strange for a definite "she"
To think "Animal Husbandry,"
Any animal needing
A husband for breeding
Would conceivably not look at Me!

12492 CLEAN - WORDS Ann Gasser P9011

Things which once would have caused great dissension,
In public attact little attention
In the Land of the Free,
And from what I can see,
There's nothing now that you can't mention.

12493 CLEAN - WORDS A. N. Wilkins P8802

"Asleep marble slab" -- that must be
Some West Coast jocularity,
That we East Coasters hope
Soon eastward will grope,
And with it some lucidity.

12494 CLEAN - WORDS Irving Superior P9806

A woman who once faked a letter; A
Reference by which she could get her a
Job much improved,
Regretted her move,
When they asked her to show her et cetera.

12495 CLEAN - WORDS Jim Weaver Collection

At first those words seemed most demonic.
I struggled with meaning and phonic --
Still all at once,
I felt like a dunce,
Then wrote some words boustrophedonic. (as the ox plows)

12496 CLEAN - WORDS

If you hear, in a brangling mung, (noisy mixture)
You're the butt of a winxing ong-tongue,(braying tattletale)
Lunge for her felly (harshly)
Aim for mouth or belly,
Till you've an assything wrung. (compensation for offense)

12497 CLEAN - WORDS Poplollys Bellbones P8501

The language that all of us speak
Is English and it is unique.
For when we read "break",
We rhyme it with "cake".
I think Mr. Webster's a freak.

12498 CLEAN - WORDS Al Willis T9707

A sailor setta sail from Genoa,
Butta he notta know where he goa.
Whenna he getta there
He notta know where,
So now he no goa no moa.

12499 CLEAN - WORDS Warrick Elrod

Two monkeys a live in a zoo,
Getta bored with whatta they do.
One a said, "Let'sa go
To a nice funny show."
Now they look atta me anna you.

12500 CLEAN - WORDS Warrick Elrod

Unalloyed is our recommendation
For refinement and purification,
To remove every trace
Of that which is base,
Indulge in some hot cupellation.
(cupellation - smelting method for refining precious ores)
12501 CLEAN - WORDS Ed Potts P8801

Too often we use a de trop word (superflous)
Or lean hard on the indigo word,
But words such as these
Do less to displease
That words that are too-too froword. (perverse, unyielding)

12502 CLEAN - WORDS Bob Giandomenico P8801

Great idea for wordplay got here.
Convolute, turn, subject, idea.
Repeat words, turn about,
Leaving articles out;
Result seems decidedly queer.

12503 CLEAN - WORDS Irving Superior P8604

FULSOME is less, rather, more,
Of anything good that's in store,
Sincerity sham,
Excesses to cram,
And liable to raise someone's gore.

12504 CLEAN - WORDS Chris Papa P9704

Easily seduced by fulsome praise,
Tyro will soon succumb to malaise,
Overweening pride
Will rot from inside,
And nothing's the price that he pays.

12505 CLEAN - WORDS Daniel Ford P9704

We limeys and yanks don't agree
On syllable emphasis, oui?
I'll REsearch the matter,
My FORTHcoming patter
Shall DEtail deTAILS, all for free.

12506 CLEAN - WORDS OgniGioia

Two homographs are spelled the same.
Two homonyms are not to blame,
For sounding alike
As do, dike and dyke;
But these two are really quite tame.

12507 CLEAN - WORDS Larry Davis P8712

The ubiquitous diphthong o-u
Is tough to pronounce for there's coup,
Slough, dough, ought, rough
All, of course, joust enough
To becloud a dour nous when you're through.

12508 CLEAN - WORDS Jack Kevorkian

Here's a question. Could someone explain
It to me and I'll not ask again?
The query is this:
Why, when we reminisce,
Do we go down, not up memory lane?

12509 CLEAN - WORDS Loren Fitzhugh P0207

"DOWNSIZE" is the word -- biz abuses it!
And each time I hears it, I loses it!
First they DOWNSIZE my check,
Then my benefits...Heck
Think I'll DOWNSIZE the next guy that uses it!

12510 CLEAN - WORDS Writerman

A fellow quite clearly eponymous
With mystery was surely synonymous.
No one knew who he was,
Which was likely because
His first and last names were anonymous.

12511 CLEAN - WORDS Warrick Elrod

Let's abolish the tattered cliche.
Let's agressively drive it away.
I'm sure you'll agree
To join forces with me.
In the meantime, have a nice day.

12512 CLEAN - WORDS Russ Roth P9410

Siunce Hebrew's read from right to left,
The Bethlehem is Mehelhteb.
If this at home you'll learn,
You have when you return
A retteb yats ne Viva Let.

12513 CLEAN - WORDS Irving Superior P8811

Hill-Billy -- a word of contraction?
Or names, by way of compaction?
I'm sure that you'll see
If you trace family tree,
That they're both from above-said extraction.

12514 CLEAN - WORDS Friar T9801

When seized by a physical need,
I search for a lady to knead,
But often I find
She is not of like mind--
And for all my trouble, get kneed!

12515 CLEAN - WORDS Norm Storer P9110

A homophone is very near
To those that are shown above here.
Just lower case words,
Not for Kurds and curds,
A proper name cannot appear.

12516 CLEAN - WORDS Larry Davis P8712

A scholar from old Samothrace
Asked, "A hyphen in 'mammoth-race'?"
"For question as dicey as
That, Dionysius,
Best ask Zeus; cable 'Grammar, Thrace'."

12517 CLEAN - WORDS Jasper Griffin T9707

I hired a chap from Paree
To work on my memoirs, you see.
But his style was pedantic
With words so gigantic,
No one would think it was me!

12518 CLEAN - WORDS Monique de Plume

I told the chauffeur of the cab,
"Sir, take me to La Marble Slab."
Scratched his head, said, "I bet
You're from Pentatette."
The drove me to La Mental Lab.

12519 CLEAN - WORDS Irving Superior P9806

Our teacher says words like 'coniferous'.
Even worse are 'conspicuous' and 'deciduous'.
Long words are a bore
And we keep getting more
But the end of the lesson's 'splendiferous'!

12520 CLEAN - WORDS Funfax Limericks

A very smart lady from Rye
Had an accent that gave her awye.
She said it was posh,
Which they all knew was tosh.
She came from East Ham, so they sye.

12521 CLEAN - WORDS Michael Palin

When Englishmen and Yankees speak
Their diction sounds to each like Greek.
Diction -- heir we.
Diction -- nary.
And which is which, we each each tweak.

12522 CLEAN - WORDS Irving Superior P8811

"Hesitators are losers," we reap
As advice that we'd be wise to keep.
If we hold to this creed,
Are we also to heed
Those who tell us to look ere we leap?

12523 CLEAN - WORDS Bob Giandomenico P9004

If Shakespeare were writing today,
He would have to adapt to the way
Certain words which he used
Have become quite confused.
For example "The lovers were gay."

12524 CLEAN - WORDS Watto

Maladministration
Is blatant supportation
Of little heels
And bigger wheels
Engaged in peculation.
(peculate - steal or embezzle)

12525 CLEAN - WORDS William K. Alsop P8910

A mountain was happy although
It was tired of its altitude. So,
It got Rand McNalley
To call it a valley
And spent its last years being low.

12526 CLEAN - WORDS Ryan Waldron

A mountain was filled with frustration,
Unable to change its location.
Terra Firma's travel guide
Showed promise but died,
And forever postponed its vacation.

12527 CLEAN - WORDS Jim Weaver Collection

While sitting there, twiddling his thumbs,
A fat man too loudly hums.
Says his wife in distress
"I would never have guessed,
That my word in this all is just "Mum's!"

12528 CLEAN - WORDS Anonymous

On the stage, once a question was flung
In a musical, prettily sung:
Oh, why did we further
The cold blooded murder
Of the famous and great English tongue?

12529 CLEAN - WORDS Bill Backe-Hansen P9102

There once was a man named Fishel,
Who lacked a middle initial.
The judge said, "I know,
I'll give you an "O!"
So right now his named is official.

12530 CLEAN - WORDS Harry Squires P9208

If I was God I would adjure
A certain word all to abjure.
Though I'm not that authoritative
I find it perjoritive:
Can't we think of something more mature?

12531 CLEAN - WORDS Mike Dale

"Newbie"s the word I'd erase;
It's a word that has seen better days.
If you are a new netter,
You deserve something better
Than this juvenile school-bully phrase.

12532 CLEAN - WORDS Mike Dale

But I have a better suggestion?
That is a very good question.
It needs to be short
And easily taught,
So as not to cause mental congestion.

12533 CLEAN - WORDS Mike Dale

But it certainly isn't a sin
To just go straight ahead and jump in.
'Cause who knows whether you
Are an old hand or new?
Everyone's once an internet virgin.

12534 CLEAN - WORDS Mike Dale

While claiming to practice perception,
The newspapers spew misconception.
With righteous pretense
They falsehoods dispense
As they daily deliver deception.

12535 CLEAN - WORDS Albin Chaplin 3024 P9308

That "n" word was quite the hum dinger.
I'll queue up to give you the finger,
As you scratch your beer belly
Watching Ma on the telly,
Smiling toothlessly on Jerry Springer.

12536 CLEAN - WORDS

Don't say sad, say melancholy;
It's a much longer word, by golly.
Four-letter words
Are for the birds,
So never say tram, say trolley.

12537 CLEAN - WORDS Harry Rubin P9309

There is in this world multiplicity
Of beings with strange eccentricity,
Who connive in collusion
To distribute confusion,
And complexity make of simplicity.

12538 CLEAN - WORDS Albin Chaplin 3024 P9308

That essay by Miss Rose Macaulay
Has made me go all creepy-crawly.
My brain feels torpescent,
Those words so turgescent,
Are not all in the dictionary, surely?

12539 CLEAN - WORDS Rose Vines

A NOT asked another, "Oh, let
Us be knotted together, my pet!"
They tried, but forgot
Two NOTS cannot knot,
Let alone become part of a net.

12540 CLEAN - WORDS Laurence Perrine P8604

With words one must not be too venty;
For children use not over twenty.
By dispensing with verbiage,
You get rid of disturbiage,
And one word to wives should be plenty.

12541 CLEAN - WORDS Albin Chaplin 3024-2828

Four words of identical sound:
A paddle for getting around;
Conjunction of choice;
"Above" (poet's voice);
Raw mineral mined from the ground.

12542 CLEAN - WORDS Laurence Perrine P8508

Bedraggled, bedridden and sore,
I said it would just make me more
Onery for that book
Which I'd not want to look
At or be read to out of from up for?

12543 CLEAN - WORDS Aaron Bell P9605

Do you like prepositions? I do.
Relatively they number but few.
Some are: of, without, with,
Through, from, to; though it's myth
That in southern states by is "bayou".

12544 CLEAN - WORDS Loren Fitzhugh

Prestidigitation
Is mostly demonstration
Of cutie pies
With sleepy eyes
In supine elevation.

12545 CLEAN - WORDS William K. Alsop P8910

There was a Fair Lady in Spain
Who constantly sang about rain;
'Twas no mental affliction,
She just polished her diction
Forecasting the rain on Spain's Plain.

12546 CLEAN - WORDS Evelyn Bogen P9405

In limericks, be careful of "read"
To pronounce is as "lead" or as "lead".
For not till the end
Will you find out, my friend,
The the word rhymes with "seed" not with "said".

12547 CLEAN - WORDS Fredric Cohen P8305

Recapitulation
Is the tedious summation
Of every word
That one has heard
Before the peroration.

12548 CLEAN - WORDS William K. Alsop P8910

An Indiana Lad named 1909 (MCMIX)
Was drafted from the town of French 59. (LIX)
He got an ache in his 1499-- (MID)
Section, he 999 (DID)
Because he was sent to Ft. 509. (DIX)
(the first Roman Numeral limerick)
12549 CLEAN - WORDS Ed Wolfert P8203

From there he was sent to Fort 149 (CIL = SILL)
The home of that famous gin 1049 (MIL = MILL)
Having lifted the 449 (LID)
His libidinous 499 (ID)
Wreaked havoc on 1001 1001 and 99. (MIMI and LIL)
(the second Roman Numeral limerick)

12550 CLEAN - WORDS Arthur Deex P8203

A lady's iambic pentameter
Is thirty-two inches in diameter.
The breadth of her scansion
Is due to expansion
In the pants of a critical amateur.
(scansion - analysis of rhythmic character in poetry)
12551 CLEAN - WORDS Jim Weaver Collection

Where there's a will there's a way,
But Rome wasn't built in a day.
So let us all wait,
Just procrastinate,
And while the sun's shining make hay.

12552 CLEAN - WORDS Jim Weaver Collection

Said the man, "It is perfectly clear
That you haven't the slightest idea
Of what nonsense you spout,
For there isn't a doubt,
It is bilge, undiluted and sheer."

12553 CLEAN - WORDS Mark Wainwright

As the bistro boss bellowed and bitched,
Saying six Swiss chefs shifts should be switched,
Each chef got so miffed,
At the shift of his shift,
Food flew fast in a feud fever-pitched.

12554 CLEAN - WORDS

The boss in a grave exhortation
To the Bureau of Simplification
Of its government prose,
Resolved to propose
To do it: ESCHEW OBFUSCATION.

12555 CLEAN - WORDS A. N. Wilkins P9308

Lexicographers down on Cape Verde
Remained on the trail of "surd".
It's voiceless as stew.
Irrational, too!
This obsolete, meaningless word.

12556 CLEAN - WORDS Larry Davis P9302

There was an old man of Cape Verde
Who looked up the meaning of "surd".
He found there were eight,
With half out of date.
Small wonder that one was "unheard"!

12557 CLEAN - WORDS Larry Davis P9302

There's a new word I see, but can't suss.
Does one say it like puss, or like fuss?
Tell me, what does "wuss" mean?
Is it dirty or clean?
Is it nasty or nice or a cuss?

12558 CLEAN - WORDS Paul Hoffman

Said a cool little miss from Schenectady,
"A murrein on words like synechdoche.
Let some master of arts
Play with wholes and with parts,
As for me, I prefer hysterectomy."
(murrein - animal plague, synechdoche - a part equals all)
12559 CLEAN - WORDS Conrad Aiken

There's a new phrase I wish would go dance;
I would ban it, given the chance.
So if you ask a favor,
Be a gratitude saver,
Don't bug me with "thanks in advance"!

12560 CLEAN - WORDS Prof M-G T9710

As for our Constitution, we see --
For the founders who wrote it agree --
That there was a big scramble
About the Preamble:
"Should it be 'Us the people' or 'We?'"

12561 CLEAN - WORDS A. N. Wilkins P8811

Tintinabulation
Is the musical vibration
Of little bells
And cockle shells
In cheerful agitation.

12562 CLEAN - WORDS William K. Alsop P8910

Outside of a dog, if you look,
A man's best friend is a book.
The rest of the time
Inside a canine,
It's too dark to read anyhow.

12563 CLEAN - WORDS Arthur Deex P8305

Words both obtuse and obscure
I'll use since that's part of the lure
Of true obfuscation;
Why I'm first in the nation.
I've words of which Webster's not sure.

12564 CLEAN - WORDS A. N. Wilkins P8604

Bats BORN in a BARN sadly cried,
"Though DARN it, we DART side to side,
Getting DIRT on our snout;
There are no gnats about
For the DIET we need." So they DIED.
(Words in caps vary from the next one by only one letter!)

12565 CLEAN - WORDS Willard Espy P8402

Can David slay the Philistine?
Can Gable play a stairway scene?
Can George, the Delaware?
Can Nude descend a stair?
Can poets write a verse pristine?

12566 CLEAN - WORDS Irving Superior P8811

An abbess that old Chaucer knew,
Had in INIMICAL view,
Of all men on earth.
She'd not share her berth,
Except with a young nun or two.

12567 CLERGY - ABBEYS Chris Papa

There was and old Abbot of Khief,
Who thought the Impenitent Thief,
Had bollocks of brass,
And an amethyst ass.
He died in this awful belief.
(And an ivory ass, A faith surpassing belief!)
12568 CLERGY - ABBEYS Norman Douglas L0551

When a lusty old Abbess from Leeds,
Was discovered one day, in the weeds
Fondling a young nun,
She said, "Christ! This is fun!
Far better than fingering beads!"

12569 CLERGY - ABBEYS L0555

At the Abbey, a monk name of Wells
Studied hard to advance from the cells.
After learning the ropes,
He was filled with high hopes,
But they gave him a job tolling bells.

12570 CLERGY - ABBEYS Albin Chaplin 3024-3021

The Abbott of ancient St. Pfisters,
Had vigorous sex with the sisters,
Till the Abbess detected
His sport, and objected
By coating his backside with blisters.

12571 CLERGY - ABBEYS jemstone P2006

In the middle of singing a psalm,
Brother Michael turned on all his charm.
He shook his wild locks,
Removed both his socks,
And set off the fire alarm.

12572 CLERGY - ABBEYS Bill Wall

At the Abbey, the Cardinal knocked
And the Mother Superior was shocked.
She had cause to suspect
When he came to inspect
The room where the candles were locked.

12573 CLERGY - ABBEYS Albin Chaplin 3024-2988

There was an adulterous Abbot,
As randy as any old rabbit;
He'd even been known
(Indeed, he was prone)
With neighboring nuns to cohabit.

12574 CLERGY - ABBEYS Harold C Bibby

For the nun, Bishop Cox was a sucker--
He proposed she suck him and he'd suck her.
Said the abbess, "He'll mourn
This affair before morn."
And she offered to come to Cox' succor.

12575 CLERGY - ABBEYS Phil Cannibal P9201

"A Vision Miraculous! Look!!
Its Our Shepherd a-holding his crook!"
"If you're wrong, Sister Maude,
We should pray to the Lord.
It's an Abbot who's desperate to fook."

12576 CLERGY - ABBEYS

The Abbot was less than contrite
When told of the clergyman's plight.
He said, when he heard,
"It sounds so absurd,
'Cause everyone knows I'm airtight!"

12577 CLERGY - ABBEYS

Her brother, you see, was the abbot
Who (as was his wont and his habit)
Had droit de seigneur
In the Convent Honfleur,
Humping every new nun like a rabbit.

12578 CLERGY - ABBEYS

And should a novitiate nun
Think him vile with his habit undone,
And resist his advances
He'd call Brother Francis,
Who'd carry her off to Verdun.

12579 CLERGY - ABBEYS

Brother Borr said, "Indulgence and fun
I eschew," but cloaked truth in pun.
"I am sober, and choose
To abstain from all booze.
As for pleasures of sex, I have nun."

12580 CLERGY - ABBEYS William N. Nesbit P9708

"When I see a monk's ass, I just grab it",
Said a lazily amorous abbot.
"Though it's vastly more fun,
To make love to a nun,
It's so hard to get into the habit.

12581 CLERGY - ABBEYS Playboy Oct 76

Young Brother Ignatius the Gracious
Kept harems of Asians curvaceous.
The Abbot would visit
For humpings illicit,
Remarking "Good Geishas, Ignatius."

12582 CLERGY - ABBEYS Peter Wilkins

In the HALCYON days of my youth,
An Abbot said I was uncouth
When he found me drunk
With three nuns and a monk
In the Priory's telephone booth.

12583 CLERGY - ABBEYS Chris Papa

There was an old Abbess quite shocked,
To find nuns where the candles were locked.
Said the Abbess, "You nuns,
Should behave more like guns,
And never go off 'till you're cocked."

12584 CLERGY - ABBEYS L0562

There once was an Abbot of Brittany
Who chanted this desolate litany:
"If Christ is the source
Of divine intercourse,
Then how come I don't ever get any."

12585 CLERGY - ABBEYS   Keith H. Peterson

The abbott, IRASCIBLE cuss,
Annoyed at the novices' fuss,
Would sigh to his beads,
And exhale, "Who needs
That brothers must behave as thus."

12586 CLERGY - ABBEYS   Chris Papa

Here lies the Abbot O'Finnigan;
Never, alas, will he sin again;
Stiff with the rigor
But lacking the vigour
For sticking it anywhere in again.

12587 CLERGY - ABBEYS

And buried next door in his cell
Lies a nun by the name of Michelle;
With her thighs all akimbo
In permanent limbo,
Just waiting to meet him in hell.

12588 CLERGY - ABBEYS

"In a monastery", cried Friar Tuck,
"Lewd brothers are pushing their luck;
So are lecherous Abbots
With unwholesome habits --
There's a Monkhouse for that sort of muck!"

12589 CLERGY - ABBEYS   Bob Monkhouse

The abbot was mad as could be
At monks who would let robes swing free,
And their butts expose,
While thumbing their nose;
Defiant act LESE MAJESTE.

12590 CLERGY - ABBEYS Chris Papa

Said the Abbot, "I'm not pleased one bit,
Brother Ambrose, that you should submit
Your signed IOU
In lieu of a ewe --
I just won't accept that sheep chit."

12591 CLERGY - ABBEYS Arthur Deex P9511

A novice was told by the Abbot:
"Consider the goat and the rabbit.
While they roll in the hay,
You just stay home and pray.
You've got to get out of the habit.

12592 CLERGY - ABBEYS P Chernoff

There was an old Abbot of Binham,
Who enticed all the girls and got in 'em.
On the floor of the Abbey
Until they were flabby,
For hour upon hour he would pin 'em.

12593 CLERGY - ABBEYS

"All women are vile!" warned the Abbot,
"And wanking's a terrible habit.
But that is disgustin',
Dear Brother Augustine,
And no way to treat a poor rabbit."

12594 CLERGY - ABBEYS Peter Wilkins

The Abbess of C.S.M.V.
Feeling wanton as wantin' could be,
Took a priest to her bed.
Though his organ seemed dead --
The res-erection was wondrous to see!
(C.S.M.V. = ??)

12595 CLERGY - ABBEYS Bill Loring P9001

There once was an amorous abbot,
Who longed to get into the habit
Of a virginal nun,
Whom he scragged on the run.
(They've injected her pee in a rabbit.)

12596 CLERGY - ABBEYS Ray A. Billington P9309

Whenever the Abbot craves fun,
He summons the same willing one:
A hot-panties sister
Who makes his dong blister!
She is known as his sine qua nun!

12597 CLERGY - ABBEYS

An abbey once stood, Benedictine.
Wherein lived young Katie, just sixteen.
It wasn't much fun;
Her pleasures were nun.
And desperate, she thought about strychnine.

12598 CLERGY - ABBEYS Tiddy Ogg

The mad monk makes young nuns or two;
Compiling coarse sins quite a few.
His Abbot got tough
And said, "That's enough!
Here's your airfare to TIMBUKTO!"

12599 CLERGY - ABBEYS Chris Papa

Attempting to stop his wet dreams,
Brother Francis has tried many schemes
Using bells and a whistle
Attached to his gristle,
But still finds he frequently creams.

12600 CLERGY - ABBEYS Peter Wilkins

So grimly the Abbot said, "Look.
Onanism's a sin in my book.
Inadvertent or not,
Tie your dick in a knot,
Or start sleeping with Annie the cook."

12601 CLERGY - ABBEYS Peter Wilkins

There was an Archbishop of Rheims,
Who played with himself in his dreams.
On his nightshirt in front,
He painted a cunt,
Which made his cock gush forth in streams.
(Published 1879)
12602 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS L1329

The verdict on Archbishop Jabez:
"He's worse than a bad case of rabies;
He's pervaded with sin --
Why the things he's been in,
From buggering 'teens to mere babies!"

12603 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS Armand Singer P0207

And now the Archbishop of Cant-
Erbury's making his rant,
About fifty great years,
He's spent ass-fucking queers,
But vowing from now on, he shan't.

12604 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS Tiddy Ogg

An Archbishop traveling in Cheshire
Was under a great deal of pressure.
When faced with temptation,
(To wit: Fornication)
He feared he required a refresher.

12605 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS Paul M. Hoffman

My semi-demented Aunt Alice
Went to dine at the archbishop's Palace;
But she fell into sin,
Drinking far too much gin,
And pissed in his second-best chalice.

12606 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS Martin Hubbard

The Archbishop, surprised, said, "O daughter!
You have done what you shouldn't have oughter;
And in cases like this,
While we don't call it piss,
I'll be damned if it's quite 'Holy Water.'"

12607 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS Martin Hubbard

The aged Archbishop of Joppa,
Said, "I think circumcision improper
If the organ is small;
But I don't mind at all
About cutting a slice off a whopper."

12608 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS G1121

"The conception," an Archbishop said
"Of a personal temptor is dead."
But a meek little curate
Begged leave to demur; it
Was something he fought with in bed.

12609 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS L.E.J. G1155

A feckless Archbishop named Macht
Gave unction unfurled and stiff-cocked;
He was caught at long last,
Robes and undies half-mast;
The Pope had to have him defrocked.

12610 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS Armand Singer P0301

In the middle of sining an anthem,
The archbishop lisped: "My, you're 'anthome."
At which Norman Lamont
Toppled into the font,
Being pushed by that old bitch from Granthem.

12611 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS Bill Wall

Said the hooker to Archbishop Quinn,
"I've committed a terrible sin."
He made the concession
To hear her confission,
But she hardly knew where to begin.

12612 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS Popsicle TP9807

There was an Archbishop in France,
Who saw a nude woman by chance.
The result, I affirm,
Was emission of sperm
In the archiepiscopal pants.

12613 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS L0548

Let's hear it for Archbishop Carey;
A reverend cannot be a fairy.
Those dog-collared queers
Will be out on their ears,
Before you can say a Hail Mary.

12614 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS Tony Davie Collection

Each day an archbishop named Flynn,
Who wears a perpetual grin,
To teach what he can
Of the nature of man,
Commits an original sin.

12615 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS Cyber Geezer

The reverend Archbishop of Lynn
Was suddenly tempted to sin.
But an angel of God
Put a hex on his rod,
Thus preventing him getting it in.

12616 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS Hugh Oliver A063B

The Catholic Archbishop Pell,
Of dangers and sins he does tell --
Though smoking is sad,
If Gay, you're just bad,
But boy-loving priests avoid Hell!

12617 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS

"The Devil," said Archbishop Pell,
"Can rule over Gays down in Hell.
His fires won't be stokin'
With virgins a'smokin',
Or Pedophile priests who excel!"

12618 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS

The Devil said, "Archbishop Pell
Will discover the joys of my Hell.
When he finally dies,
We'll serve him with fries,
And battered and deep-fried as well."

12619 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS

"The Devil," said Archbishop Pell,
"Rejects Priests and smokers as well;
But if you are gay
In Hell you must stay,
And I am the one who will tell!"

12620 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS

The Devil said "Archbishop Pell
Has a mind that is not very well.
It flounders in dirts,
Makes Gospels perverse,
And fills up my furnace quite well!"

12621 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS

"The Devil," said Archbishop Pell,
Invaded God's Earth here as well.
With Muslim perversions
And Turkish diversions,
Most everyone's going to Hell!"

12622 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS

The Devil said "Archbishop Pell
Is the only one certain of Hell.
He's lost all the joy,
Thinks redemptions a ploy;
All thinking he just wants to quell!"

12623 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS

"Georgie! Now why the long face?
Expecting that pearly-gate place?
Too late to recant
Your barbaric rant.
Relax, while we fete your disgrace!"

12624 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS

Archbishop George Pell of Melbourne
Has had all their sinners reborn.
So they sent him to Sydney
'Cause the Pope said "Please rid me
Of gays; from the Church they'll be torn!

12625 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS Archie

And though I hate gays, I revile
That hypocrite Reverend Nile.
Although anti-porny
And never found horny,
He has that damned Protestant style.

12626 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS Archie

Non-gays who are living in sin,
As well, we will throw in the bin.
They are outside the Church;
They'll be left in the lurch --
As they burn down below, we can grin.

12627 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS Archie

As Satan sits rubbing his hands,
And gathering sinners in bands,
'Cause stubborn old George
Will do nothing but forge
A decline until Rome's church disbands.

12628 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS Archie

St Paul likened marriage to Hell,
And is just to make the girls swell.
These days we should pay
To make the guy stay,
According to Archbishop Pell!

12629 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS

The Archbishop of Tipperary
Was fucking his young secretary.
To keep from succumbing
To premature coming,
He repeatedly prayed the "Hail Mary".

12630 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS Anon

Said the Reverend Archbishop Jones,
As he rammed a choirgirl to the stones:
"You may trust and believe
That you will not conceive,
So stifle your moans and your groans."

12631 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS G1120

A fervent young maid of Bermuda
Embraced all the doctrines of Buddha.
But in six weeks, all told,
She returned to the fold,
When the Anglican Archbishop screwed her.

12632 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS G1088

When the Archbishop sprinkled their tools,
They broke all episcopal rules,
And piddled right back at him;
Took quite a whack at him;
Smeared him all over with stools.

12633 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS G1167

The archbishop swore by the rood,
He would see that the hooligans rued
That day on the road
Where his fair mistress road
And the louts were all booring and rude.

12634 CLERGY - ARCHBISHOPS A. N. Wilkins P9112

The girls at the parish of Twickenham
Said the use of foul anguage did sicken 'em.
Said the bishop, so pensive,
"If you find cunts offensive,
Then be sure that you don't stick a prick in 'em."

12635 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-1106

A bishop whose station was nominal
Developed a belly phenomenal.
He was famed on this earth,
Not for oversize girth,
But eruptions and rumblings abdominal.

12636 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-2731

The bishop and I shared a gherkin,
As we knocked back the ale by the firkin.
He said: "During confessions,
I do farmyard impressions.
Cluck cluck cluck! Well, it's better than workin'."

12637 CLERGY - BISHOPS Bill Wall

The bishop of Alexandretta
Loved a girl and he couldn't forget her.
So he thought he'd enshrine her
As the Holy Vagina
In the Church of the Sacred French Letter.

12638 CLERGY - BISHOPS G1084

A synod the bishops convene;
The discussion theme, "What is obscene?"
While under the table
Are Myrtle and Mable
Giving bishop peckers a sheen.
(Bishop Sheen - Catholic TV evangelist 1950's)
12639 CLERGY - BISHOPS Peter Wilkins

Evangelical vicar in want
Of a portable secondhand font,
Would dispose of the same
For a protrait (in frame)
Of the Bishop-Elect of Vermont.
(Knox ran this as a classified newspaper advertisement.)

12640 CLERGY - BISHOPS Ronald Knox

There once was a Bishop named Frick,
Who had an oversized dick.
As he traveled around
It dragged on the ground;
From whence came the term "Bishopric."

12641 CLERGY - BISHOPS Popsicle

Though clerical errors are fun,
The Bishops decree there are none,
Or else they infer
That if they occur,
They must never be seen to be done.

12642 CLERGY - BISHOPS E O Parrot

The young seminarians' way
Of greeting the dawn of each day,
Was to dance in the nude
'Round the Bishop of Bude,
Because everyone thought he was gay.

12643 CLERGY - BISHOPS Martin Hubbard

As the bishop's exalted routine
Nowadays keeps him far from the scene,
Where he might make time
With the girls in their prime,
All that's left is to bugger the dean.

12644 CLERGY - BISHOPS A. N. Wilkins P9101

The horny old bishop of Franktum
Invaded the Pope's inner sanctum,
Where he beat it to metre,
'Neath the Dome of St. Peter,
Then he buggered the Pope and he thanked 'im.

12645 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-1023

A horny old bishop named Bart
Made buggery a very fine art.
He performed so superior
At the papal posterior
That the Pope had no time for a fart.

12646 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-0971

On some bishops, a scientist, Brown,
Plastered butter in front of each gown.
Then he threw a full score
From the fortieth floor,
And they hit with the buttered side down.

12647 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-1975

Though the bishop had strong provocation
From those minxes at their confirmation,
Since he buggered the bitches
Who got into his britches,
He was had up for child molestation.

12648 CLERGY - BISHOPS A. N. Wilkins P8507

An actress used language so crass,
To a Bishop in his bed of brass,
That he called out "My dear!
Cease that language, d'you hear?
Keep a civil tongue there up my ass!"

12649 CLERGY - BISHOPS

Greek sculptors attired in smocks;
Nude statues created from rocks.
But their names are forgotten,
We recall just the rotten
Old bishops who knocked off their cocks.

12650 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024 G1160

There was an old harlot Alsatian
Whose house was the best in the nation.
An old bishop of yore,
Who loved piece and not war,
Kissed her twat at the house consecration.

12651 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-0963

The Bishop of Winchester Junction,
Found his phallus would no longer function.
So in black crepe he wound it,
Tied a lily around it,
And solemnly gave it last unction.

12652 CLERGY - BISHOPS L0570

When the bishop was blessing nun Grace,
His weakened heart started to race,
Then she raised up her smock
And invited his cock,
But he died with a smock on his face.

12653 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin

A rebuke by the Bishop of London
To his randy young dean, Dr. John Donne:
"In the name, sir, of God, peace.
If you won't wear a codpiece,
Don't preach with your flybuttons undone."

12654 CLERGY - BISHOPS Victor Gray

That sneaky old Bishop of Bree
(An unabashed sinner was he)
By resolve and design
Swilled the Eucharist wine,
Replacing the contents with pee.

12655 CLERGY - BISHOPS Armand E Singer 239

The surrogate Bishop of Ayr,
Was reduced to a state of despair,
By the fact that his dreams
Contradicted the themes
Of his eloquent leadings in prayer.

12656 CLERGY - BISHOPS Tony Davie P9601

The Bishop of Coventry sighed,
"Her pubic hair, brownish, seemed dyed."
The Duke, to respond,
"Since I thought them blonde,
Why not ask Blind Tom to decide?"

12657 CLERGY - BISHOPS Arthur Deex P9101

Said the Bishop, "My dear, you are right:
The Vicar's a man of great might.
But he hasn't my flash,
My vigor and smash,
And he can't come eight times in one night!"

12658 CLERGY - BISHOPS G1126

The Bishop of Tassafaronga,
Could stand his seclusion no longa.
His habits monastic
Were very elastic--
But, unhappily, so was his donga.

12659 CLERGY - BISHOPS L1662

There once was a Bishop of Treet,
Who decided to be indescreet.
But after one round,
To his horror he found,
You repeat and repeat and repeat!

12660 CLERGY - BISHOPS L0567

"The eminent Bishop of Birmingham
Seduced the young girls when confirmingham.
When they came to confess
He would lift up their dress
And insert his Episcopal wormingham."

12661 CLERGY - BISHOPS

Father Clement's new see was the sea
As he saw when he looked out to see:
There were fishes and fishers
And praying well-wishers.
We called him "our dear Father C."

12662 CLERGY - BISHOPS Laurence Perrine P9101

"Baptize me, Bish knows what I want,"
Said the babe with a wink and a taunt.
So it wasn't his crosier
That grew rosier and rosier,
And then suddenly filled up the font.
(crosier - bishop's staff or crook)
12663 CLERGY - BISHOPS Don Moore P9101

There was a good Bishop of Durham,
Who fished with a hook and a worm.
Said the Dean to the Bishop
"I've brought a big fish up,
And I fear we will have to interr'm."

12664 CLERGY - BISHOPS W R Inge

An impotent Bishop named Clyde,
Could never a woman bestride.
He said, "It's a sin
To shove that thing in!"
So he didn't, but God knows he tried.

12665 CLERGY - BISHOPS Margaret A. Murdock P8312

There was a young lady named Gression
Who went to the church for confession.
She was felt as she knelt
By the Bishop of Gelt,
Who confessed to a serious transgression.

12666 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-1033

When the Bishop looked over his see,
I fear that he overlooked me,
And now I've a notion
He considers the Ocean
A sea he can well oversee.

12667 CLERGY - BISHOPS Laurence Perrine P9101

There was an old Bishop of Buckingham,
Fell in love with some oysters while shucking 'em.
His wife, with disdain,
Could scarcely restrain,
The spritely old Bishop from fucking 'em.

12668 CLERGY - BISHOPS

The visiting Bishop of Fife,
Had a nymphomaniacal wife.
While he exhorted the pews,
She was out in the mews,
Bringing stodgy young vicars to life.
(mews - coops or stables)
12669 CLERGY - BISHOPS G1108

The receptionist asked, "What was wrong
With that girl you just saw, Bishop Sprong?
Please don't think me shrewish,
But could she have been Jewish?
Why else cry out 'How long! Lord, how long!'?"

12670 CLERGY - BISHOPS Robin K. Willoughby P8707

The wish of the Bishop of Michigan
Was to make all his sexy bits itch again.
With actions adroit
In downtown Detroit,
He urged them to surge in a niche again.

12671 CLERGY - BISHOPS

What do they mean when they say,
The Episcopal Bishop is gay?
Are we to posit
He's out of the closet,
Or runs around shouting Hurray!

12672 CLERGY - BISHOPS Timothy Torkildson

The bishop, an actress related,
Was seen to be flushed and elated.
When asked why this was,
He said, "It's because
The bishopric's just been fellated."

12673 CLERGY - BISHOPS Tim Chafer TP9807

The world on a new course embarks;
Let bishops clean toilets in parks.
And the all-holy Pope
Should be strung from a rope,
And the cardinals thrown to the sharks.

12674 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-1011

The Bishop-Elect of Hong Kong
Has a cock that is ten inches long.
He thinks the spectators
Are admiring his gaiters
When he goes to the Gents -- he is wrong.

12675 CLERGY - BISHOPS W. H. Auden

A lecherous Bishop of Peoria,
In a state of constant euphoria,
Enjoyed having fun,
With a whore or a nun,
While chanting the Sanctus and Gloria.

12676 CLERGY - BISHOPS L0558

There never was anything neater,
Than the Bishop of Chichester's peter.
In the heat of a clinch,
It would stretch from an inch,
To just a bit short of a meter.

12677 CLERGY - BISHOPS G0411

A bishop there was of Dundee,
Who would bounce little girls on his knee.
And he cuddled and pinched 'em,
Until the town lynched him,
For putting his hands where they pee!

12678 CLERGY - BISHOPS Vassar W Smith P9305

The awful old Bishop of Purvis
Would wiggle and scratch during service.
His balls and his boredom,
And his attitude toward 'em
Made all his parishioners nervous.

12679 CLERGY - BISHOPS G1152

"I am the Bishop of Yardleigh,
And though you mightn't think it of me,
I've a face like a lamb,
A prick like a ram
And a mind like a W.C."
(W.C. - water closet = toilet)

12680 CLERGY - BISHOPS G2750

The Bishop of Ibu Plantation,
Wrote a thesis on Transfiguration,
For the Christian Review,
(As good Bishops do)
Whilst practicing miscegenation.

12681 CLERGY - BISHOPS L1661

There was an old Bishop of Kent
Who never screwed nuns during Lent.
He said this motivation
Was from sheer exaltation,
But in truth his resources were spent.

12682 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-1046

An Episcopal Bishop coadjutor
Proclaimed that he like persons neuter:
"For so long as they're tender,
The question of gender
Is a relative one to a fruiter."

12683 CLERGY - BISHOPS G1055

Did you know that the Bishop at Eton
Schemes at nothing but getting his meat in?
He has whores by the scores
And can undo his drawers
With no hands, while a girl he is greetin'.

12684 CLERGY - BISHOPS G1105

"In battle I found it dismaying
That the bishop was always delaying.
As a general, Polk,"
Said Bragg, "Is a joke
And henceforth should stick to his praying."

12685 CLERGY - BISHOPS A. N. Wilkins P9101

Said Bishop of St. Luke's On Trent,
"Give up sex perversion for Lent!"
Though it won't be easy,
Since I am so sleazy,
I shant boff a ewe in a tent.

12686 CLERGY - BISHOPS

The venerable Bishop of Twickenham
His youth spent on assholes and sticking 'em.
After years had elapsed
His poor prick -- it collapsed --
Now his thoughts are on pussies and licking 'em.

12687 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-1107

The Bishop of Bath and of Wells
Was deficient in spermatoid cells.
His frail masculinity
Preserved the virginity
Of all the diocesan belles.

12688 CLERGY - BISHOPS Jim Weaver Collection

The horny old Bishop of Lundy,
While itching for ass, sipped burgundy.
But no nun would consent
For the period of Lent,
So he palmed it by hand on Palm Sunday.

12689 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-1055

"I say," said the Bishop of Woking,
"This matter I fear is provoking,
For the Duchess of Tweekly
Has her periods twice weekly,
Which leaves me no period for poking."

12690 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-1115

There was an old Bishop from Rye
Who was hit in the face by a pie.
Then he said, "Bugger!
There's steak in my 'lugger',
And a kidney stuck right in my eye!"

12691 CLERGY - BISHOPS Anon

A penitent bishop named Gallet
Would sleep on a hard, wretched pallet,
Put on a hair shirt,
Eat food full of dirt,
And pound both his balls with a mallet.

12692 CLERGY - BISHOPS Armand E Singer 655

The oversexed Bishop of Gloucester,
Each girl that he saw, he'd accost her;
He tried expiation
For suchlike temptation
By spouting a weak Pater Noster.

12693 CLERGY - BISHOPS Armand E Singer 501

Two girls went to see Bishop Noyes --
Confirmation proceeded with poise.
When they both tried to lick
His Episcopal prick,
He explained he preferred little boys.

12694 CLERGY - BISHOPS Al Chaplin P8507

When the bishop's prick failed, it appears
That the nuns were beset with great fears.
Fifty harlots from Dallas
And the Queen from her palace,
Attended the wake and shed tears.

12695 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-0965

There was an old Bishop of Chichester,
Who said thrice (the Latin for which is 'ter'),
"Avaunt and defiance,
Foul spirit called Science,
And quit Mother Church, thou bewitchest her."

12696 CLERGY - BISHOPS Anon Punch 1925 (Bibby)

For the bishop, a nun name of Block,
Showed her cunt when she lifted her frock.
But the bishop drew back,
"What an unholy crack!
I would much rather play with my cock!"

12697 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-0986

A frustrated bishop was Blaining;
On nuns he was no longer gaming,
So to better his scores
He relinquished his whores,
And from cornholing priests was refraining.

12698 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-0984

There once was a girl from Paris,
Who claimed, "No one has gotten to me!"
Then the Bishop of Rheims
Changed all that, it seems.
Now she hardly takes time out to pee.

12699 CLERGY - BISHOPS John Miller 0326

The Victorian bishop swore, "Zounds!
A man's doctrine is surely not grounds
For awarding a see.
The question to me,
Is if he can ride with the hounds."

12700 CLERGY - BISHOPS A. N. Wilkins P9101

A spy for the Holy See saw
Some bishops not only seesaw
On celibacy
But, peep-holing, he
Some anti-celibacy saw.

12701 CLERGY - BISHOPS Irving Superior P9101

The bishop, determined to dwell
With the natives in order to sell
The Gospel to friends,
With their questioning ends,
By writing to prove there's no Hell.

12702 CLERGY - BISHOPS A. N. Wilkins P9101

A bishop from Texas named Leven
Pulled out his six shooter or seven?
He slipped in a clip
And shot from the hip,
Sending numerous colleagues to heaven.

12703 CLERGY - BISHOPS New Zealand Bishop P8601

"Well, Madam," the Bishop declared,
While the Vicar just mumbled and stared,
"'Twere better, perhaps,
In the crypt or the apse,
Because sex in the nave must be shared."

12704 CLERGY - BISHOPS

A sister the Bish tried to schtup.
"It doth not runneth over, mine cup."
So obediently,
With neither hand free,
She tried hard to help the bishop!

12705 CLERGY - BISHOPS Jane D. Hughes P9101

The Bishop almost had a stroke
Any time that Bysshe Shelly up spoke.
Though he knew very well he
Couldn't burn Bysshe in Hell, he
Could at least make poor Shelly smell smoke.

12706 CLERGY - BISHOPS Laurence Perrine P9101

There was an old Bishop of Rome
Who practiced his craft 'neath the Dome.
He'd rejoice with great noise
As he buggered choir boys,
So the Pope shipped his ass off to Nome.

12707 CLERGY - BISHOPS Frank Ward P9309

To the Pope, said the Bishop of Strand,
"I've a birth control method so grand.
The solution, I fear,
May not be very clear,
But I have it right here in my hand."

12708 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-1096

A Bishop whose see was Vermont,
Used to jack himself off in the font.
The baptistry stank
With an odor most rank,
And no one would sit up in front.

12709 CLERGY - BISHOPS L0568

To replenish each Parish Poor Box,
The cardinals held secret talks.
By Papal Decree,
For a nominal fee,
Each bishop should suck forty cocks.

12710 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-0987

A bibulous bishop would preach
After sunning his balls on the beach.
But his love life was ended
By a paunch so distended
It annulled, ipso facto, his reach.

12711 CLERGY - BISHOPS L1209

There was a permissive young Bishop,
Who said to 'square' vicars, "Oh Pish! Op-
inions do vary--
Pray don't be contrary!
What's wrong with a porn-cannabis shop?"

12712 CLERGY - BISHOPS Harold C. Bibby

"Your most pious bishops are ones
Who never just sit on their buns,"
Caesare Borgia once noted.
"They all are devoted
To taking good care of their sons."

12713 CLERGY - BISHOPS A. N. Wilkins P9101

Said an elderly Bishop named Greville,
At a secret episcopal revel,
"We're distressingly bored
With the words of our Lord,
So let us discourse with the Devil.

12714 CLERGY - BISHOPS Little Billee

The moment I got deathly sick,
To my opthamologist quick.
By him reassured;
My nausea cured --
There was no mis-spelled Bishoprick.

12715 CLERGY - BISHOPS Irving Superior P9101

A bishop of tasteful distinction
Declined to commune by intinction,
"When I dip the bread,
The small crumbs that are shed
Transubstantiate down in the sinktion."
(intinction - dipping bread in wine to get both)
12716 CLERGY - BISHOPS Bob Maximoff P9103

An old Bishop of Bath and of Wells
Used to break up his room in hotels.
Then he'd rip off his gaiters;
Abuse several waiters;
Well, he was never a one for the belles.

12717 CLERGY - BISHOPS Bill Wall

The bishop engaged an assortment
Of hustlers for ribald disportment.
He observed, "Though I'm thrilled
By their antics so skilled,
I must censor their vulgar deportment.

12718 CLERGY - BISHOPS Albin Chaplin 3024-0966

There was an old bishop named Fitches,
Who ripped off his gown and his britches.
With his prick at full length
He cried, "God give me strength!"
And he fucked all the saints in their niches.

12719 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1019

An Episcopal bishop named Prout
Was sometimes afflicted with doubt.
When this chanced to occur,
He would find him a her,
And indulge in a bawdy night out.

12720 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Harald S. Green   P8510

It is true that the Bishop of Birmingham
Had diddled these girls while confirming 'em;
For he took down his pants
'Mid liturgical chants,
And released the Episcopal sperm in em.

12721 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0979

The clergy of Birmingham last heard
That their broad-minded Bishop got plastered.
The occasion was this:
He was told by a miss
He'd begot an Episcopal bastard.

12722 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0980

But this Bishop did nothing amiss
In conducting these lasses to bliss.
May the Church ne'er unfrock
His Episcopal cock,
But preserve it -- a relic to kiss.

12723 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0981

The disgusting old Bishop of Strood
Buggered choir boys alone in the nude.
He pulled a huge blob
From the end of his knob,
And said,"My, how these boys bolt their food!"

12724 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED

At the church stood the Bishop van Krepp;
He was eating a nun on the step.
While the Pope in a rage,
And belying his age,
Fucked the Bishop with vigor and pep.

12725 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1048

The emperor sat in his palace
Complacently fondling his phallus.
When he spied the fat ass
Of the bishop at mass,
He buggered him twice with his chalice.

12726 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0943

You've heard of the bishop of Birmingham,
Well, here's the new story concerning 'im:
He buggers the choir
Singing "Ave Maria,"
And fucks all the girls whilst confirming 'em.

12727 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Jim Weaver Collection

By the Thames lay the Bishop of Twickenham;
He was straddling a lad and was sticking him.
But the main thing concering him
Was the Bishop of Birmingham,
Who talked only of pussies and licking 'em.

12728 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1105

A bishop named Flynn from Glister,
Was caught in bed screwing a sister.
The faithful were shocked...
Now, defrocked and deflocked,
Flynn carries the title of Mister.

12729 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Jane D. Hughes   P9101

The jolly old Bishop of Birmingham,
He buggered three maid while confirming 'em.
As they knelt seeking God,
He excited his rod,
And pumped his episcopal sperm in 'em.

12730 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED

The fearless old Bishop of Brest,
Put his faith in the Lord to the test.
He fucked whores in the apse
With chancres and claps,
But first they were sprinkled and blessed.

12731 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   G1093

The Bishop of Truro, in mitre,
And robes went, (he told to this writer,)
As day was a-dimmin',
To find fallen women...
His purse ended 30 pounds lighter.

12732 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Tiddy Ogg

To the church went the Bishop of Thrace
Where he knelt at the altar with Grace.
But Miss Grace, who was smart,
Stood with feet spread apart,
For like Frenchmen, he fucked with his face.

12733 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1100

The artful old priest of North Junction
Corrected the bishop's dysfunction.
Now it's nuns on the grass
And old priests up the ass,
And he fucks without fear or compunction.

12734 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0985

A simple young lady named Post
Liked Bishop O'Malley the most.
When he plunged in his knob,
She felt such a throb,
That she swore she was fucked by the Ghost.

12735 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1072

The night Bishop Brown came to call,
Ms. Grace seduced him in the hall.
And while he was strumming,
He heard footsteps coming.
The result? From Grace he did fall.

12736 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Jane D. Hughes   P9101

The dirty old Bishop of Reading,
Oft dreamt of young boys he'd be bedding.
But now he's been jailed.
He'll soon be impaled,
As perverts his cheeks will be spreading.

12737 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Tiddy Ogg

There was a young Bishop of Brest,
Who openly practiced incest.
"My sisters and nieces
Are all dandy pieces,
And they don't cost a cent," he confessed.

12738 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   L0537

As head of the African missions,
He overcame all inhibitions.
And in forty positions
Had forty emissions,
Thus fulfilling his lifetime ambitions.
(must have been a bishop)
12739 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Laurence Perrine   P9101

The bishop who came from Berlin
Had a cock that was longer than sin.
When he fucked his nun, Grace,
It came out through her face
And it splattered all over his chin.

12740 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0973

All was seen by a nun from the choir,
And it filled her with lust and desire,
So her habit she lifted-
But the Bishop, well-gifted,
Took one look and he pulled on his wire.

12741 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0978

By a miracle, the Bishop of Bray
Gave birth to a young boy one day.
He said to the lad,
"I'm your Mom, not your Dad.
Your father's a priest in Cape May."

12742 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Theo Heller   P9312

A Bishop in Rome named Puccini
Has fathered one hundred bambini.
He says, "Nookie sizes
Are often surprises,
But they all give a thrill to my weenie."

12743 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   G1151

The bishop was asked why he tripped
With a nun to the depths of the crypt.
He replied, "They collapse,
If they're fucked in the apse,
And when fucked in the nave, some have flipped."

12744 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1102

A horny old bishop named Schleft
Plunged his prick in a worn-out nun's cleft,
But her cunt was so spacious
That he said, "Goodness gracious!
For a moment I thought you had left."

12745 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1084

A young bishop who tended his flock,
Entered Abbey and gave her a shock.
He said, "This is fun!",
'Cause I often get nun;
This is better than pulling your cock."

12746 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED

The Bishop, both wicked and unsavory,
Confronted the synod with bravery.
He cried, "It was they!
I tried to say 'Nay'!
But the owlets seduced me with knavery!"

12747 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Tutta Gioia

The Bishop dispensed with propriety,
A lady of evening society.
At night sans his collar,
Paid many a dollar
For sex in most every variety!

12748 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Jane D. Hughes   P9101

There was a young girl of Verdun
Who studied to be a good nun.
It's a matter of history
That she fucked the consistory,
And by bishops, the Pope was outdone.

12749 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1109

By the bishop the lady was floored
And her faith in the Lord was restored.
Into heaven they went
As the two of them spent;
A few moments of joy with the Lord.

12750 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1020

There was an old bishop of Franktum
Who checked all the nuns and he ranked 'em
As to depth of the twat,
Whether cold or how hot,
And the way that they fucked in his sanctum.

12751 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1024

The stuffy old Bishop of Galt, he
Was licking a nun that was faulty.
He said, "Bless my soul!
So deep is this hole,
I find that the water is salty."

12752 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1027

A lady of North Chesapeake
Advice from the bishop did seek.
But he said her pudenda
Was not on the agenda,
So he scheduled her Thursday next week.

12753 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0995

There once was a Bishop of Bude,
Who every so often got screwed.
He might have atoned,
If he'd only got stoned,
But a Rev getting screwed, well, that's lewd.

12754 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED

The fearless old Bishop of Brest
Put his faith in the Lord to the test.
In the apse he fucked whores
Who had chancres and sores,
But first they were sprinkled and blessed.

12755 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0991

Mopping up semen with a wafer,
The Bishop tried to placate her.
"Not yet, if you please,"
She said on her knees,
"The second coming, I prefer."

12756 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   William Taylor

There was an old bishop named Dunn
Who screwed an old lady for fun.
Then he wrote her a letter;
Said her daughter was better;
And her mother was second to nun.

12757 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1007

The capable Bishop of Royster
Was fucking a nun in the cloister.
But he soon did lament
And he left her, unspent,
For he felt that she could have been moister.

12758 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1080

When the mistress of Father McGee
Was preempted by His Excellency,
Father said, "Not to whine,
But you took what was mine!"
And the bishop said, "R.H.I.P."
(rank hath its priviledge)
12759 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   William N Nesbit   P0110

Her priest had explained 'extreme unction'
As requiring their sexual conjunction.
He had started her shriving
When the Bishop, arriving,
Said, "Lad, you're usurping my function!"

12760 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Jemstone   P0109

Mopping up the come with a wafer,
The Bishop tried to placate her.
Not yet if you please,
She said on her knees,
The second coming I prefer.

12761 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED

Her face flushing hotter and rosier,
Young Debbie said, "Can we get cosier,
Dear Bishop of York;
'Cause I'd sure like a pork
From your hugely magnificent crozier."

12762 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SCREWED   Peter Wilkins

The Bishop of Bath and of Wells,
Used to suffer from frenetic spells.
And the only quick cure
Of which he was sure,
Was to fondle his monks in their cells.

12763 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SERIES

The Bishop of Bath and of Wells,
Was wholly unconscious of smells.
Throughout the whole diocese,
No whiff was as high as his.
The odor of sanctity tells.

12764 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SERIES

Clerical persons who seek
Odd objects in ads every week,
Might like to choose
From a shipment of pews,
All new, all made out of teak.

12765 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SERIES George Peabody P0304

The Vicar, St Norman's Manse, Sir:
To dignify you with an answer,
It behooves me to note
Your original quote
Was flawed. I remain, Yours, A Fan, sir.

12766 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SERIES George Peabody P0304

And just by way of postscript,
Might I say that I find you loose-lipped!
If you don't want my pews,
You don't have to choose.
Go lock thyself off in the crypt.

12767 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SERIES George Peabody P0304

As an antidote to the March gales,
Old Tiddy here once more regales,
From a book of folk lore,
From 1944,
One of the many folk tales.

12768 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

It was a diocesan meeting,
In the time well before central heating.
All the clergy were there,
And they each grabbed a chair,
'Round the fire they arranged this seating.

12769 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

The bishop, alas, was still missing.
Outside, the rain down was pissing.
Said one rev to another:
"I wonder, my brother,
Which choirboy now he's a-kissing."

12770 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

There next came a ring at the bell;
The bishop came in, and said "Well,
While you've been perspir-
ing in front of the fire,
I've been on a trip down to hell."

12771 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

"And before that you all start to snicker,
Apart from the free flow of liquor,
Which you do not get here,
'Twas similar, I fear.
Couldn't get near the fire for vicars."

12772 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Into Hell the devil goes.
Inside the cathedral close,
He reclaimed his gaiters
From the choirboy satyrs;
Then the Bishop arose.

12773 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SERIES   Jim Jambor   P9101

The bishop was forthright and frank.
Never from evil he shrank.
Our voices we raise,
Exalt him in praise.
Why is it the bishop we spank?

12774 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SERIES   Jim Jambor   P9101

The bishop's high hormone titre
Made needful doses of nitre.
Now his life is neat,
His conduct discrete
With only a rare one-nighter.

12775 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SERIES Jim Jambor P9101

The wages of sin were paid
When the bishop ate the Apple and Played.
He strayed in the mews.
He strayed in the pews.
And thus he caught gaiter-aid.

12776 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SERIES Jim Jambor P9101

It commenced with St. Peter, we see,
The Apostolic Papacy.
St. Peter, No!
Saltpetre, Yo!
The bishops need $NaNO_3$.

12777 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SERIES Jim Jambor P9101

Know that the bishop is sleek,
And in all maneuvers, oblique.
The pawns he will hassle,
Assault queens and castle,
And across the board, dressed, he can streak.

12778 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SERIES Jim Jambor P9101

I heard the sexton's blarney.
It seems he was having a barney.
But the dawn's early light
Showed the bishop's upright.
'La Risurrezione della Carne!'

12779 CLERGY - BISHOPS - SERIES Jim Jambor P9101

Twelve Cardinals went off to Rome,
But Number Thirteen stayed at home.
He'd rather his bone
Was in kids near at home,
Then hunt for them over the foam.

12780 CLERGY - CARDINALS Tiddy Ogg

Cody's mistress took steps we should mention
To dispose of the bone of contention.
She explained in defense,
"Cody's holdings immense,
Means the Bishopric needs my attention."
(Cardinal Cody diverted church funds to mistress Feb 1982)
12781 CLERGY - CARDINALS Al Chaplin P9101

Said the cardinal, under persuasion,
"I resent this unfounded invasion.
A mere shepherd--I keep
A close eye on God's sheep,
Though I may fuck a lamb on occasion."

12782 CLERGY - CARDINALS Al Chaplin P9101

The priest, a cocksucker named Sheen,
Is delighted his sins aren't seen.
"Though God sees through walls,"
Says Monsignor, "-- Oh! Balls!
This God stuff is simply a screen."

12783 CLERGY - CARDINALS L0547

A cardinal living in Rome,
Had a renaissance bath in his home.
He could gaze at the nudes,
As he worked up his moods,
In emulsions of semen and foam.

12784 CLERGY - CARDINALS L1330

The world, no doubt, finds it dismaying
That cardinals dismiss what Pope's saying.
Ignoring his dictums
To protect young victims,
The priests will continue their preying!

12785 CLERGY - CARDINALS

When the conclave was over, one soul
Asked two cardinals how, with that roll,
The deadlock was broken.
"Once the rivals had spoken,"
They answered, "We just took a Pole."

12786 CLERGY - CARDINALS A. N. Wilkins P8908

I don't want to sound onery and snippy,
But John Paul has gone strange and dippy.
He's named old George Pell
A new Cardinal,
In line to be made the Pope Skippy.

12787 CLERGY - CARDINALS Archie

The pious old Cardinal Rory
Seduced an old prostitute hoary
And devoid of all wit.
But he had to admit
She was good as the Pope in his glory.

12788 CLERGY - CARDINALS Albin Chaplin 3024-1078

The bishops were tighter than sin,
So Cardinal Horstof Berlin
Kept a jar 'neath his frock,
With some grease for his cock
And a shoe horn to ease himself in.

12789 CLERGY - CARDINALS Albin Chaplin 3024-1087

"Hey! Bring me a stretcher; It's Juan.
He's been thrashed to a pulp by a nun."
Well I'm Cardinal Maim;
Inquisition's my game,
And have I got some stretchers, my son."

12790 CLERGY - CARDINALS Peter

It's Hellfire and Brimstone for you!"
Thundered Cardinal Reginald Hugh.
"Ohmygod, how d'ya guess?"
Said the Pope in distress.
"Well there's jizm all over your shoe."

12791 CLERGY - CARDINALS

Said the Cardinal to Mother Superior,
"Your singing is quite inferior!"
She, not to be crass,
Did show some real class
Said, "You can kiss my posterior!"

12792 CLERGY - CARDINALS Duncan Cline

Says the Reverend Cardinal Law:
"I forgive child molesters their flaw,
If their clerics of mine.
And I will not resign.
I sinned not; I just hid what I saw."

12793 CLERGY - CARDINALS Peter Wilkins

His Holiness Cardinal Ted
Likes his altarboys naked, it's said.
In liturgical masses,
He'd fondle their asses
And give them communion head.

12794 CLERGY - CARDINALS Peter Wilkins

His Holiness Cardinal Ted,
After mass for young Lily, it's said,
Took a shovel and spade 'n
Dug up the fair maiden
And screwed her to heaven instead.

12795 CLERGY - CARDINALS Peter Wilkins

"I'm coming," cried Cardinal Joe.
"Oh, Jesus!" said chambermaid Flo;
"But can't you withdraw
And spill seed on the floor?"
"No, I can't; that's a sin, don't you know."

12796 CLERGY - CARDINALS Peter Wilkins

Says Cardinal Roger Mahoney:
"This coverup charge is baloney.
The scandal's so shocking,
I'm all for defrocking,
Unless the accused is my crony."

12797 CLERGY - CARDINALS Archie

Consider the purpose of skin ...
It not only keeps everything in
But without it we might
Become water-logged, right?
And too soggy for cardinal sin.

12798 CLERGY - CARDINALS Peter Wilkins

That lim I just wrote about skin ...
Well I've just had an email come in
From the Sisters of Hope,
Who've now worn out the Pope,
And would love to meet Cardinal Sin.

12799 CLERGY - CARDINALS Peter Wilkins

An email again about skin;
But this time from Cardinal Sin.
He says he can't cope
With those Sisters of Hope,
Without copious measures of gin.

12800 CLERGY - CARDINALS Peter Wilkins

I've emailed poor Cardinal Sin
With an offer of gallons of gin;
For those Sisters of Hope
Are so eager to grope
Him and really can't wait to begin.

12801 CLERGY - CARDINALS Peter Wilkins

A desperate email from Sin
Who appears to have drunk all the gin,
And has taken to dope;
Says the Sisters of Hope
Have just told him to bare it and grin.

12802 CLERGY - CARDINALS Peter Wilkins

Oh woe is poor Cardinal Sin,
For he'll age 60 years and grow thin,
As those Sisters of Hope
Pull his bell-rope and grope
Him or sit on his knob-end and spin.

12803 CLERGY - CARDINALS Peter Wilkins

No trace now of Cardinal Sin,
Save a lingering whiff of old gin
(Or quite possibly dope).
And a Sister of Hope
Of whom all that is left is her grin.

12804 CLERGY - CARDINALS Peter Wilkins

The warning is clear in this verse, see?
The Sisters of Hope have no mercy.
They're viciously rough
And they can't get enough;
So watch out if you value your percy.

12805 CLERGY - CARDINALS   Peter Wilkins

For Spellman they've gathered in throngs;
He's gone to the place he belongs.
If we scale all the heights,
We can't hold enough rites
To atone for his dastardly wrongs.

12806 CLERGY - CARDINALS   Albin Chaplin   3024-1098

The eminent Cardinal Royster
Seduced an old nun in the cloister.
He said, ``Lord bless my soul,
I have struck a dry hole;
Why, the assholes of popes are much moister.

12807 CLERGY - CARDINALS   Albin Chaplin   3024-1079

There once was a bishop named Klee
Who prayed that a cardinal he'd be.
His prayers coming true,
To Italy he flew
And shat upon the Holy See.

12808 CLERGY - CARDINALS   Irving Superior   P9101

So you know that: When life seems to pour
On your head, a whole truckload manure,
So your struggle to breathe
But the blows you receive
Seem to hard for to bear and endure...

12809 CLERGY - CHOIR

When you go to your choir audition,
Sing the songs in your bestest rendition:
You're now facing subtraction
If high notes your voice cracks on --
Which is why it is called an a[u]ddition!

12810 CLERGY - CHOIR

The Lutheran Church Choir in Grantham
Will be selling our National Anthem;
If the notes are too high
For the hearers to buy,
The choir's been advised to 'descant' them.

12811 CLERGY - CHOIR Travis Brasell

Young choir boys were one of the whims
Of a gay choir master named Simms,
And being a sissy,
His habits were prissy,
So his organ he'd clean between hims.

12812 CLERGY - CHOIR Bob Giandomenico P9111

There was a concupiscent Chorister,
Who one day deflowered a florist. Ere
Away he could walk,
She snipped off his stalk --
And thenceforth he came to abhor Ester.
(concupiscent - lustful, Ester = florist?? must have been)
12813 CLERGY - CHOIR Harold C. Bibby

Ah yes, I remember the choir,
That sang 'neath the old church's spire,
And Reverend Kebble's
Strange love of boy trebles...
I think that he's lost in Hell's fire.

12814 CLERGY - CHOIR Tiddy Ogg

The head of the choir, Henry Mace,
Who'd in a glorious bass,
Preferred a girl soprano,
Behind the piano,
Suggesting she sit on his face.

12815 CLERGY - CHOIR Tiddy Ogg

I, too, recall one solo singer,
whose voice on those high notes would linger,
As long as she stood
In front of Joe Hood
Who under her robe thrust his finger.

12816 CLERGY - CHOIR Travis Brasell

And then there was contralto Lucy,
Who loved it when Joe gave her goosey.
She'd stand there and squirm
Like a wriggley worm,
While he diddled her quim, nice and juicy.

12817 CLERGY - CHOIR Jeanie

A friar with carnal desire
Would seek out young lads in the choir.
While they busied with Bach
He would fondle each smock;
Now, wherever there's smock there is friar.

12818 CLERGY - CHOIR Albin Chaplin

In the midst of an anthem of grace,
The choirmaster slipped from his place,
To goose the soprano,
In a lingering manner,
And returned with a smile on his face.

12819 CLERGY - CHOIR G1113

Music purists say, "We won't recant.
Many say that we should but we shan't.
For us, the single theme
Which is solely pristine,
Is the devilish Gregorian chant.

12820 CLERGY - CHOIR Loren C Fitzhugh

There was a young girl in the choir,
Whose voice rose higher and higher,
Till it reached such a height,
It was clear out of sight,
And they found it next day in the spire.

12821 CLERGY - CHOIR

Once I heard of some lovely choirboys;
Their reverend had 'em as pretty toys.
And during a song
He grabbed for his dong;
Especially he liked the voice of Roy's.

12822 CLERGY - CHOIR

There once was a lady called Anna,
In the choir she sang the soprana:
The choirmaster said,
As she stood on her head,
"Hosanna, you show your hose, Anna."

12823 CLERGY - CHOIR L Williams

A lusty young man of Savannah
Who wondered how he could please Anna,
Was inspired by the choir
With hot fires of desire,
When they chanted, "Hosanna! Hosanna!"

12824 CLERGY - CHOIR Grand Prix Lim 495 P8208

Father Doyle, he loves a fresh choirboy;
As virgins they tend to be less coy...
But once he had one,
He said, "I have done...
An unexplored bum brings me more joy."

12825 CLERGY - CHOIR TuttaGioia

As a Prelate, each of my days long
Was spent preaching against sin and wrong.
Evening times I'd inspire
Our somewhat off-key choir,
But could not cure their un-Evensong.

12826 CLERGY - CHOIR Loren Fitzhugh P0011

There was a young lady named Anna,
Who sang in the choir, high soprano.
Once she slipped - going out,
Which made gentlemen shout,
"We have heard, and now see your Hosannah."

12827 CLERGY - CHOIR P8208

There once was a wicked old squire,
Who burned with libidinous fire.
After screwing a nun,
And the minister's son,
He took on the girls in the choir.

12828 CLERGY - CHOIR Isaac Asimov

A lissome young miss named McGuire
Went to bed with a hot Navy flyer.
But his Immelmann turns
Gave her nasty bed-burns
(Now she sings in the Methodist choir).

12829 CLERGY - CHOIR Norm Storer

A tweedy chap named Henry Bottom
Leads the Boy's Choir of old St. Totham.
His composers preferred
Are Victoria and Byrd,
And he favors the pleasures of Sodom.

12830 CLERGY - CHOIR Joel Cohen

A luckless church tenor was Horace,
Whose skin was so terribly porous,
Sometimes in the choir
He'd start to perspire,
And nearly drown out the whole chorus.

12831 CLERGY - CHOIR

I come to the garden alone
When I hanker to nibble the bone;
But our pastor won't screw,
So I have to do
With our church-choir's head baritone.

12832 CLERGY - CHOIR Robin K. Willoughby P8706

Retirement's pleasant in Sequim;
If your wife has lost most of her vim.
To curb your desire,
You join the church choir,
Where you can trade her for a hymn.

12833 CLERGY - CHOIR Ed Potts P8710

There was a young choirboy named Gene,
Whose sex life was somewhat unclean.
He received Extreme Unction
Through anal conjunction--
Gave his asshole an unwonted sheen!

12834 CLERGY - CHOIR G1110

There was a teenager named Pryor,
Who felt her insides were on fire.
"I don't mind," she exclaimed,
"This feeling inflamed,
But who'll fuck me here in the choir?"

12835 CLERGY - CHOIR Grand Prix Lim 946 G1150

An elderly dean at Sweet Briar
Tried to stuffen his penis with wire.
It worked till it rusted,
Then twisted and busted,
And skewered the Directress of Choir.

12836 CLERGY - CHOIR G2056

A nearsighted cleric from Queens
With a toy blow-up woman was seen.
He grabbed for her G-spot,
Heard noise like a teapot,
Now he knows what Ascension Day means!

12837 CLERGY - CLERICS

A nearsighted cleric from Queens
Ate plutonium instead of baked beans.
One day as Mass started,
An A-bomb he farted,
That's why the old bell tower leans!

12838 CLERGY - CLERICS

The swaggering hips of a jade,
Raised the cock of a clerical blade.
Hell-bent for his fun,
He went home on the run,
And diddled his grandmother's maid.

12839 CLERGY - CLERICS L1280

The alphabet soup made by Pease
Was flavored with spices and cheese.
It was served by liturgy
To old men of the clergy,
But he took out the C U N T's.

12840 CLERGY - CLERICS Albin Chaplin 3024-2223

A pious old poet and scholar,
On Sabbath, wears a clerical collar.
Each Sunday he prays
For a sinner to raise
Up from sin, self-absorption, and squalor!

12841 CLERGY - CLERICS Sylvie

There was a young lady named Mame,
Whose cunt was so big, 'twas a shame.
She was fucked by a cleric
With a cock like a derrick,
But between them, a falling out came.

12842 CLERGY - CLERICS Albin Chaplin 3024-0530

A certain young cleric of Berwick
Showed a relish for things esoteric;
For instance, his itch
To be whacked by some bitch
With a hazelwood switch,
Was thought to be odd in a cleric, by the people of Berwick.
12843 CLERGY - CLERICS Jim Weaver Collection

"Sell your body? That's sin! You repent!"
Pled the cleric, but she only went
Off with much laughter.
And she told me after,
"Not for sale, but only for rent!"

12844 CLERGY - CLERICS Aaron Bell P9412

The clergyman longed for a trick.
Singleness had made him sick.
So he censed and incensed,
He lowered his (pence sign) p
And proceeded to f (pound sign) his dick.

12845 CLERGY - CLERICS Jim Jambor P9009

A quishy-kirk queer named Maguire,
Hung a sign out, "Asshole for Hire.
You can buy by the piece,
Or a quarterly lease.
For clerical rates, please enquire."

12846 CLERGY - CLERICS G1008

An eclectic young cleric named Casey,
Favors underthings pink, silk, and lacy.
Though his vows are quite strict,
They don't seem to conflict
With his sex life, both DC and AC.

12847 CLERGY - CLERICS G1095

A clerical student name Pryne,
Through pain, sought to reach the divine.
He wore a hair shirt,
Quite often ate dirt,
And bathed every Friday in brine.

12848 CLERGY - CLERICS Edward Gorey

An erudite cleric named Eric
Gave sermons so deeply generic,
That listeners snored
Because they were bored
By wordiness too esoteric.

12849 CLERGY - CLERICS R. J. Winkler P8503

There was a young fellow named Sturgis,
Who needed a lass for his urges.
But how could he buy,
With the price bid sky-high,
By the men of the various clergies.

12850 CLERGY - CLERICS Isaac Asimov

A nearsighted cleric from Queens
Was frequented by rich libertines,
Who feared scandal released,
If absolved by a priest
Who could see through confessional screens!

12851 CLERGY - CLERICS Prof M-G

A nearsighted cleric from Queens,
Conducted a mass in his jeans.
When the Bishop found out,
He was soon heard to shout,
"This priest must have defective genes."

12852 CLERGY - CLERICS Popsicle TP9806

A nearsighted cleric from Queens,
Who frequented bars and latrines,
Employed his white surplice
For an unnatural purpose,
Entertaining a squad of marines!

12853 CLERGY - CLERICS

A nearsighted cleric from Queens,
Saw Clinton in a black limousine.
"Oh God! protect her!
It's Hannibal Lecter!
And he's eating her liver and spleen!"

12854 CLERGY - CLERICS

A careful seducer named Kleist,
Afraid he might have to get spliced,
To dodge moral payment
Downed clerical raiment,
And gave up his life to J. Christ.

12855 CLERGY - CLERICS Armand E Singer 374A

A nearsighted cleric from Queens
Cribbed his sermons from old magazines,
Hid behind focal length
Where he read but a tenth
Of the words, so he ad-libbed the scenes!

12856 CLERGY - CLERICS Prof M-G

A nearsighted cleric from Queens
Has to shit, so he hits the latrines.
"Dear father," he thinks,
As he squats on the sink,
"These pots are so small, it's obscene!"

12857 CLERGY - CLERICS

A Cleric who lived near Cremorne,
Looked down on all women with scorn;
Even a fat boy's white bum
Could not make him come;
Only Mel gave the Father a horn.

12858 CLERGY - CLERICS

A nearsighted cleric from Queens
Mounted a young girl in her teens.
As he said in confession,
"It's a Hanson obsession,
And I couldn't tell sex in those jeans!"

12859 CLERGY - CLERICS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was an ex-soldier named Eric,
Who signed up to become a cleric.
But he quit the next day
Cause he hated the pay,
And he'd rather be back in his barracks

12860 CLERGY - CLERICS

A near-sighted cleric from Queens
Confiscated souls' lewd magazines,
Over which later he poured,
'Til a bolt from the Lord
Smashed his specs into small smithereens.

12861 CLERGY - CLERICS Peter Wilkins

There was a young cleric named Eric
Who had a good life as a cleric.
So much vittles he ate
That he gained too much weight,
And they put him to bed with a derrick.

12862 CLERGY - CLERICS Albin Chaplin

A nearsighted cleric from Queens
Had a weakness for underage teens....
His plea of bad vision,
Brought jury derision,
Now he's dining on prison cuisines.

12863 CLERGY - CLERICS OgniGioia

A nearsighted cleric from Queens
Peered out at the neighborhood scenes.
He put on his glasses
To check out the lasses;
Said "I'll have the one in blue jeans!"

12864 CLERGY - CLERICS Marty TP9807

A near-sighted cleric from Queens,
His tastes a bit more than his means,
Dined at Cirque on the fish.
Now he has just one wish:
There's an end to the dishes he cleans.

12865 CLERGY - CLERICS Ystap

A nearsighted cleric from Queens
Mistook "Whorehouse" for "Warehouse" in Keynes.
There he met, from Ethiopia,
A Bishop with myopia,
And four astigmatic old Deans.!

12866 CLERGY - CLERICS

There once was a curate named Swope
Who wanted to bugger the Pope --
To destroy the division
'Twixt his lust and religion
And, on the side, get an archbishop's cope.

12867 CLERGY - CURATES Jim Weaver Collection

A curate, who cured in Kilcane,
Said, "Bishop, why do you complain?
If a deaconess begs
With wide-open legs,
How can a kind curate refrain?"

12868 CLERGY - CURATES Harold C Bibby

A modern young curate named Hyde,
Will be pleased if the bishops decide,
That to govern a see,
One must hold a degree
In Evil, both pure and applied.

12869 CLERGY - CURATES D. W. Pain

There was a young curate of Twickingham
Whose pants had a wonderful prick in 'em.
He thought it great guns
To disrobe all the nuns,
And this marvelous object to stick in 'em.

12870 CLERGY - CURATES G1169

A cute Curate who lived in Dundalk,
Proclaimed he could fly like a hawk.
Cheered by thousands of people,
He leapt from the steeple,
But the splash-down proved just talk.

12871 CLERGY - CURATES

There was a Perpetual Curate,
Whose language was hypersulfurate;
While, as for his thinking,
It was not merely stinking,
But perfectly foul and suppurate.

12872 CLERGY - CURATES Harold C Bibby

There was a young curate name LLoyd,
Who was seldom, if ever, annoyed.
Although you might poke him,
You could not provoke him,
His 'sang' was so terribly 'froid'.

12873 CLERGY - CURATES Duncan McGregor

There was a young Curate of Kidminster,
Who severely chided a spinster.
For she used, on the ice,
Words not at all nice
When he inadvertently slid against 'er.

12874 CLERGY - CURATES Langford Reed

There was a young curate of Westminster
Who severely once did a spinster.
As his pious genuflection
Transformed to erection,
When he advertently slid against her.

12875 CLERGY - CURATES Arthur Deex

There was a young curate whose brain,
Was deranged from the use of cocaine.
He lured a small child
To a copse dark and wild,
Where he beat it to death with his cane.

12876 CLERGY - CURATES Edward Gorey

There was a young Curate of Buckingham,
Who was blamed by the girls for not fucking 'em.
He said, "Though my cock
Is as hard as a rock,
Your cunts are too slack. Put a tuck in 'em."

12877 CLERGY - CURATES Norman Douglas L0538

A radical curate from Brent,
Who gave up entirely for Lent;
Simply lay in the aisle
With a beautific smile,
And dreamed of the Duchess of Kent.

12878 CLERGY - CURATES Bill Wall

There was a young Curate of Sarum,
Whose manners were harem-scarem.
He wandered round Hants,
Without any pants,
Till the Vicar compelled him to wear'em.

12879 CLERGY - CURATES Anon (Bibby)

There was a young curate of Hants,
Who suddenly took off his pants.
When asked why he did,
He replied, "To get rid
Of this terrible army of ants."

12880 CLERGY - CURATES E. V. Knox

There once was a Curate of Kew,
Who preached with his vestments askew.
A lady called Morgan,
Caught sight of his organ,
And promptly passed out in the pew.

12881 CLERGY - CURATES G1123

A cleric once heard with dismay,
That each week he worked only one day.
He said, with a sigh,
"I cannot think why
I'm so busy on days when I play."

12882 CLERGY - CURATES Joan Dare

There was a young fellow named Sistall,
Who shot three old-maids with a pistol.
When 'twas known what he'd done,
He was given a gun
By the unmarried curates of Bristol.

12883 CLERGY - CURATES

An eccentric young curate named Flicker
Once had an affair with the Vicar.
He frigged him, butt fucked him,
Shit buggered and sucked him --
'Twas under the influence of liquor.

12884 CLERGY - CURATES G1109

There was a young lady from Brest,
Whom the Curate once put to the test,
By letting her see,
How bleak sin could be,
But she wasn't the least bit impressed.

12885 CLERGY - CURATES John Ciardi

A young curate, just new to the cloth,
At sex was surely no sloth.
He preached masturbation,
To his whole congregation,
And was washed down the aisle in the froth.

12886 CLERGY - CURATES L0541

A celebate curate named Way
Fell from grace in the vestry one day.
It had come to this pass:
He'd a lack and a lass...
And Way-laid her and paid her, they say.

12887 CLERGY - CURATES James Wade P8303

Said the vererable Dean of St. Paul's,
"Concerning them cracks in the walls,
Do you think it would do,
If we filled them with glue?"
And the Bishop of Lincoln said, "Balls!"

12888 CLERGY - DEANS Norman Douglas L1530

Have you heard of the Dean at St. Paul's
Who has no hair on his balls?
When asked why this is,
He whispers, in bliss:
"The rector, my God, how he mauls!"

12889 CLERGY - DEANS G1157

Then our dean took a pious young spinster,
On his cultural tour of York Minster.
What they did in the clerestory,
Is rather a queer story,
But none of us hold it against 'er.

12890 CLERGY - DEANS Victor Gray

There was a young girl of Kentucky
Who said to her man, "You are lucky;
I've been out on a binge
With the Dean of St. Inge,
And I'm still full of pep and feel fucky."

12891 CLERGY - DEANS Albin Chaplin 3024-1047

A dean who was rather a prude,
Thus addressed a sunbather at Bude.
"Excuse me, but Miss,
So much epidermis
Makes me think that the cloth should intrude."

12892 CLERGY - DEANS

The Dean undressed, with heaving breast,
The bishop's wife to lie on.
He thought it lewd to do it nude,
So he kept his old school tie on.

12893 CLERGY - DEANS

A rural Dean, riding by Rake,
Met a maid by the side of the lake;
He said, "Let us praise
The Lord and His ways--
And then of our pleasure partake."

12894 CLERGY - DEANS Harold C Bibby

There was a disgusting old Dean
Who explored every crude magazine
From cover to cover--
Agog to discover
The mean or unclean or obscene.

12895 CLERGY - DEANS Harold C Bibby

I once had the wife of a Dean,
Seven times while the Dean was out skiin'.
She remarked with some gaiety,
"Not bad for the laity,
Though the Bishop once managed thirteen."

12896 CLERGY - DEANS G0542

The unfortunate Dean of South Harts,
Was caught importuning some tarts.
His good wife was shocked
When the Dean was unfrocked:
It's the first time she saw all his parts.

12897 CLERGY - DEANS

A girl named Veronica Hubble,
Who is socially nothing but rubble,
Has tickled the balls
Of the Dean of St. Paul's,
In civvies, and looking for trouble.

12898 CLERGY - DEANS Gents Alphabet Book P9606

Since women are used to allay Man,
To comfort but mostly to lay Man,
Evangelists must
Control overt lust
Or downgrade themselves to layman.

12899 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS Irving Superior P8706

From the back of a tent in a field
Where a cobbler evangelist peeled
At the soles of lost shoes,
You could hear the "good news" --
"In the name of sweet Jesus, be heeled!"

12900 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS H Whelchel

Once, Billy Graham, sin attacker,
Was vilified by a detractor,
Who asked with horrid pun
(And Billy had not gun)
"Was Billy Graham born a Cracker?"

12901 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS Irving Superior P8706

As Graham for God madly dashes,
His mind is disturbed by strange flashes.
He believes, when he dies,
Like the Phoenix he'll rise,
But his asshole will rise from the ashes.

12902 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1000

For Graham the populace grieves,
And their bosom collectively heaves.
For the way people live --
It is blessed to give --
But poor Graham, he only receives.

12903 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1034

Now Billy Graham strikes a crass chord
When speaking to Reagan and Ford.
He says, "Lookie here
What I earned last year,
By dropping the name of the Lord."

12904 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS Mark Levy P9507

Evangalist Duffy McGuire
Preached Hell and Brimstone and Fire.
And when all the folks went
To the back of the tent,
He boffed all the girls in the choir.

12905 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS Ogden Nield

An evangelist called Carrie Nation,
Chopped up bars all across our young nation.
When her axe made a pass,
Barkeeps fell on their ass!
In those days she was called a sensation!

12906 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS Dom P8706

An evangelist nowadays thrives
By living a couple of lives.
He plays now and then
The saint with the men,
And the devil sometimes with their wives.

12907 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS A. N. Wilkins P8706

Dr. Luke had a good deal to lose --
A large practice treating rich Hews.
Unlike your hysteric
Electronic cleric,
Gave up wealth to peddle good news.
(This Luke was a buddy of Paul)
12908 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS A. N. Wilkins P8706

When I asked for a license to air
My electric church gospel, I swear
They said, "Sure, Pastor Willy,
Your speech is hillbilly,
And you have evangelical hair."

12909 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9406

The evangelist often behaved
With boys and girls as if depraved.
But sex anal and oral,
He claimed was quite moral,
Because he was already saved.

12910 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS A. N. Wilkins P8706

Now what can a person expect
From people who think they're select.
And who spend their time drumming
Jesus Christ's second coming,
When the first one, you'll find, is suspect.

12911 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1014

Judge Hemp and Reverend Lockjaw
Put on a Revival in Omaha;
Peyote-sourced preaching
Got the crowd screeching;
Their pockets were picked by my grampa!

12912 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS

An evangelist, Reverend Deex,
Preached hell-fire and damnation at Peaks.
He said, "This racket pays,
And a lot of good lays,
But each place is just good for two weeks."

12913 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS Dom P8706

The evangelist prays to the nation
And the faithful send cash in elation.
Jesus enters their brains
And they get for their pains
Some cerebral orgasmic vibration.

12914 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS Albin Chaplin P9009

The TV crusaders are men
Who preach to us be born again.
But the secret of birth,
For whatever it's worth,
Is somewone get's fucked now and then.

12915 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS Jay Marshall P8706

A TV evangelist named Blount
Said, "My preaching is all paramount.
And my revelations
Are sexual relations,
So I write each sermon on the mount."

12916 CLERGY - EVANGELISTS Tom Patton P9902

There was a fat fraudulent Friar,
Begged alms to rebuild a church spire;
But they found he had fled,
Having sold all the lead
To a shady itinerant buyer.

12917 CLERGY - FRIARS Harold C. Bibby

There was a young friar name Borrow,
Who eloped with two nuns to his sorrow.
They lived on an isthmus,
And one he called Christmas,
And the other he cristened Tomorrow.
(Christmas is coming, Tomorrow never comes)
12918 CLERGY - FRIARS G1092

In the village the maids did conspire
With a monk who aroused their desire;
To send signals of smoke
When they needed a poke --
Now wherever there's smoke, there is friar.

12919 CLERGY - FRIARS Albin Chaplin 3024-2953

A squalid old whore name of Funks
Would fuck only junkies and drunks.
Her daughter prodigious,
Profoundly religious,
Consorted with friars and monks.

12920 CLERGY - FRIARS Albin Chaplin 3024-1520

There sat a disconsolate friar;
His balls were inflamed with desire.
For his cock was his pride
And would not be denied,
So he brought up some lads from the choir.

12921 CLERGY - FRIARS Albin Chaplin 3024-1026

The Friar, the man who does scoff
Is often a man of the cloth.
But this is so his toys
He can use on young boys;
With a woman he just can't get it off.

12922 CLERGY - FRIARS

Being celibate's caused Fr. Howe
To thus reinterpret his vow.
In July he repects
All the rules about sex,
But the rest of the year--Holy Cow!

12923 CLERGY - FRIARS Lucas Hulp P9402

Cop O'Brian asked, "Where is the fire?"
Of a priest in a Ford with crossed wire.
"This column of smoke
Sure isn't a joke,"
Said the friar who's now in a fryer.

12924 CLERGY - FRIARS Tom Patton P9607

A contrite acolyte of Friar Ansel
Said, "Last night by mischance in the chancel,
Lured by carnal desires,
I had sex with Miss Myers.
These sins by confession I'll cancel."

12925 CLERGY - FRIARS G1085

So large was the hole of Miss Willet,
There was no young man who could fill it.
She was fucked by a friar
With carnal desire,
But he first stuffed her cunt with a skillet.

12926 CLERGY - FRIARS Albin Chaplin 3024-1114

Rock hard and apparently on fire,
His dick he thrust that much higher.
He cried "I'm coming, I am",
And that poor little lamb
Just got blessed by the local town friar!

12927 CLERGY - FRIARS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a sorry old friar
Who burned off his balls in a fire,
When the flames got away
From his candles, one day;
Now he sings very high in the choir.

12928 CLERGY - FRIARS Cap'n Bean

Romeo needn't have died alone;
Followed by Juliet with a moan.
If the good Friar had
With that brave star-crossed lad,
Stayed in closer touch via cell phone.

12929 CLERGY - FRIARS Loren Fitzhugh P0103

There was a young friar named Hess
Who said, "I must sadly confess
That my virtuous life
Without mistress or wife,
Occasions unending distress."

12930 CLERGY - FRIARS Isaac Asimov

There was an old duchess named Fitch
Consumed by a most burning itch.
She was had by a friar
And he put out the fire.
She would much rather love him than switch.

12931 CLERGY - FRIARS Albin Chaplin

Aimee McPherson preached in L.A.
About all good things, so they say.
But her pussy, quite tan,
Burned and itched for a man.
So Ormiston provided a lay.

12932 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Dom P8706

Reverend Aimee Semple MacPherson
(That female-evangelist person)
Found excuse for free sex
In her scriptual text,
Which she could quote chapter and verse on.

12933 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Robin K. Willoughby P8707

Aimee Mc, so the story that's told,
Had a great yen for Ormie -- 'twas bold.
She said, "People don't care
If I have an affair."
But followers put her love life on hold!

12934 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Dom P8706

From a tent Aimie Semple did preach,
And the souls of poor dupes she did reach.
But her tent caught on fire,
And it burned her entire
Holy Bible and heavenly speech.

12935 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Al Chaplin P0302

There once was an eloquent faker,
That inbred throwback, Jim Bakker.
He's a cocksucking faggot!
And what about Swaggart!
The nude hooker photograph taker.

12936 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Jim Weaver Collection

In a tent, the renowned Billy Sunday,
Preached evey day except Monday.
He said with a grin
"That's the day that I sin
With the chicks that I meet - it is fun day."

12937 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Dom P8706

A shill hired by faith healer Blight
To attend the revival each night,
Didn't last very long
For his limp was all wrong.
He'd confuse his left leg with his right.

12938 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9408

God, through his pastors, can "heal",
The better the money to steal.
The victims are lured,
Then told they've been cured,
So rejoice and buy into the spiel.

12939 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Jim Weaver Collection

A preacher on TV, Benny Hinn,
Healing trailer trash, takes money in.
He's had many a plaudit
But never an audit.
When I see him I shout "Oh, Huck Finn."

12940 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Arthur Deex P0202

"Send me ten," said evangelist Flynn
"And I'll gladly absolve you of sin."
Then he added, "And for
Fifty dollars or more,
You get blown by my lovely wife, Lynn."

12941 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Michael Weinstein P8706

"Send me cash to help cure mankind's tumor,"
Screamed evangelist Jeremy Boomer.
Whereupon the poor bloke
Dropped dead of a stroke.
Who said God has no sense of humor?

12942 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Michael Weinstein P8706

The evangelist is the physician
Who ministers to your contrition,
And though saving your soul
Is his ultimate goal,
It improves his financial position.

12943 CLERGY - INFAMOUS A. N. Wilkins P8706

There's Swaggart, and Bakker, and Falwell,
Who try to pretend that it's all well.
They're climbing so high
They're reaching the sky --
I sure hope they know how to fall well.

12944 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Jay Marshall P8706

Jessie Jackson, described at the least,
Either saint or lascivious beast,
Gets into a pother (noisy disturbance)
When he is called Father --
Can it be that he's become a priest?

12945 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Arthur Deex P0103

Jesse Jackson's Rainbow Coalition
Now follows an ancient tradition.
When Karin came to PUSH
It was up her sweet tush,
And she's left in a pregnant condition.

12946 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Tom Patton P0105

Jesse said, "Here's a sermon for you-
Choose with caution the person you screw.
And when push comes to shove
Wear a good latex glove.
And, do as I say, not as I do."

12947 CLERGY - INFAMOUS William N Nesbit P0103

The Reverend's stock is way down;
His mistress the talk of the town;
Her inept parturition
Wrecked the Rainbow Coalition --
Jess should have stayed home with wife Brown.

12948 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Armand Singer P0104

It seems from the National Enquirer,
What helped Bill, Lewinsky's admirer,
Repent so much faster,
Was Jackson as pastor...
A seasoned unconjugal sirer!

12949 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Anon

When TV evangelists pray,
As they do several times every day,
The words of their prayer
As it thrills through the air
Sound suspiciously like "Let us prey!"

12950 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Laurence Perrine P8706

It's well-known that some TV preachers
Exhibit some deceptive features;
They show ENORMITY
And nonconformity,
While claiming they're religious creatures.

12951 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Observer

Impassioned, not witty nor funny,
He traps us like flies caught in honey.
He holds us enraptured
Until he has captured
Our minds and our souls and our money.

12952 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Laurence Perrine P8706

She grieved when her young son forsook
All learning except for one Book.
"Well, here's how it is, Ma,
With my natural charisma,
I'll turn a neat prophet. Check Book!"

12953 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Laurence Perrine P8706

The leaders of churches today
Condemn all the lecherous and gay,
But when caught in the nude
With some dolly they've screwed,
They say it's a new way to pray.

12954 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Dick Buenger P8806

"Nobody has answered the riddle,"
Said a college professor named Biddle,
"Why a preacher who's dealing
In simple faith healing,
Would need to construct a hospital."

12955 CLERGY - INFAMOUS A. N. Wilkins P8706

Bakker's denounced as immoral;
Billy Graham's a lech, Swaggert's a whore, I'll
Concede that Van Impe's
A second-rate pimp;
Spurn those fuckers and stick with Oral.

12956 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Robin K. Willoughby P8707

Oral Roberts had visions so slick,
A nine-hundred-foot Jesus came quick.
To Jim Bakker likewise,
Came a vision surprise --
There appeared a nine-hundred-foot prick.

12957 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Al Chaplin P8706

Pat Robertson's a powerful guy,
And recently reminded us why;
He alone saved Orlando
From dental dam and dildo,
And turned back asteroids in the sky!

12958 CLERGY - INFAMOUS RGCPJC TP9806

A born-again preacher named Brady,
"Some things in religion are shady.
But I'll tell, what the hell,
The phrase PTL
Stands for the words: PAY THE LADY."
(PTL - TV 'Praise The Lord' programs - Really)
12959 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Jay Marshall P8706

There once was a fellow named Dick,
One hell of a stupid-assed prick.
He sent away money,
'Cause they talked milk and honey.
They raped his fat ass with a stick.

12960 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Jim Weaver Collection

On Sundays they capture the air
With sermons, collections, and prayer.
The commercial airlines
Must change their designs
To win their fair share of the fare.

12961 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Laurence Perrine P8706

The evangelists seen on TV,
Who claim they're of God's ministry,
May cite chapter and verse,
But are con men and worse,
And are masters of hypocrisy.

12962 CLERGY - INFAMOUS Warrick Elrod

When Tammy poured coal in her eye,
To give longer lashes a try,
It caused delerium,
Until COLLYRIUM
Washed anthracite out, by and by.
(Tammy Fay Bakker self caricature)
12963 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER Chris Papa

How I miss the Jim and Tammie Show!
The latter with lashes aglow,
Hair teased to great heights,
Lips like neon lights,
Like high-heeled, soliciting "Ho".

12964 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER Chris Papa

Jim Bakker was really a wimp,
Whose deacon played the role of pimp.
For lust on the rug,
He could give Hahn a hug,
But his nature, sadly, stayed limp.

12965 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Jim Jambor   P9009

Jim Bakker paid Jessica money
For extracurricular fun. He
Is living in limbo
But Miss Hahn ("I'm no bimbo")
Is now Mr. Hefner's new bunny.

12966 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Sid Rothenberg   P8805

Jessica Hahn one day dreamed
She was rising to heaven redeemed.
But Jim Bakker atop her
Was able to stop her,
While "Oh, God, I'm coming!" she screamed.

12967 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Arthur Deex

Against the wall did Bakker back her,
For well he knew how best to crack her.
"It's either to bed
Or discharge," he said.
With Catch Two Two did Bakker sack her.

12968 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Irving Superior   P8706

Admittedly did Bakker Sack her
But HOW was the unmentioned factor.
We voyeurs want to know --
Which way did he go?
A frontal? Or did Bakker back her?

12969 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Irving Superior   P8706

The evangelist Bakker admitted
Infidelity had been committed.
Saith the Lord, "A concession
Can be made for transgression,
But a blow-job will not be permitted."

12970 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Al Chaplin   P8706

Reverend Bakker's astute adaptation
Of transsubstantiation
With spiked wine, he first treats 'em,
Then with ritual eats 'em.
A most holy divine consumation.

12971 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Dick Buenger   P8706

Said evangelist fakir Jim Bakker,
"When I see a nice piece, I just take her.
While we play Humps and Hugs,
My wife turns to drugs.
Praise the Lord that I wasn't born Quaker.

12972 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Martin Wellborn   P8704

In horny old Reverend Jim Bakker's
Motel room he prayed to his maker.
An angelic creation
In holy elation
Appeared and then forced him to take her.

12973 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Dick Buenger   P8706

He says Bakker is spelled with two K's;
He's eccentric in some other ways.
He gave Tammy the whammy,
A blow job to Sammy,
And now he hangs out with the gays.

12974 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Jay Marshall   P8706

To Jessica, Jim said, "Perchance
If my trousers should drop, take a glance.
Here's a fine Christian prick."
Said the young lady chic,
"I've had plenty of those in my pants."

12975 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Al Chaplin   P8706

Jim Bakker and Lyndon LaRouche
Indulged in a game called La Touche.
This game is all well
When played in a cell,
But so public "quand joue dans la douche"!

12976 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Jim Jambor   P9012

To accept it some found it quite hard.
Indeed, the disclosures were odd.
But when Reverend Jim Bakker
Said, "Come, meet your Maker,"
We now know he didn't mean God.

12977 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Keith Gilman   P0110

Now there was a dazzling pair!
High up with the best TV fare.
And money they made.
While prayers were parlayed,
To millions in loot they would share.

12978 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Chris Papa

PECKSNIFFIAN type of a creature,
According to my history teacher,
Seen without fail,
On T.V., in jail,
At least one evangelist preacher.

12979 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER

Too bad he has lost his rich church,
His good name now just a besmirch.
His overmade wench,
Cried at the Law's bench,
Then cut loss, and left him in lurch.

12980 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER

So for this poor "pecker" I sniff,
Who poor folks he sure tried to "stiff."
One gets in a jam
For using God-scam,
Like plunging right over the cliff.

12981 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER

Pecksniffian is someone who
Might take advantage of you.
A lady by day,
She gets her own way,
When evening arrives, you do too!

12982 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER Maggie

She preaches about virtue true
The whole time she's looking at you.
But you'll pay the price
If you fall for this vice,
Tempting fate with this sweet rendevous!

12983 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER

Let's not forget righteous Jim Bakker;
As far as sex goes, he's no faker.
Be it a he or a she,
He poked them with glee,
All in the name of his Maker.

12984 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER Mike Perry

"Since the PTL seems rather shady,
Folks have wondered," said Reverend Grady,
"What the three letters stand for,
What Jim Bakker was canned for,
Makes it clear that it means PAY THE LADY!"

12985 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   A. N. Wilkins

Tammi Bakker to a dreary world gave
Hairdo called "Tsunami Wave."
Tall and unbent,
Great stele of cement,
It didn't help Jim to behave.

12986 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Chris Papa

"Hallelujah!" Jim Bakker intoned,
"It seems that God's wrath's been postponed:
I'm caught in adultry,
With a gal hot and sultry,
And it's Tammy my wife, who gets stoned."

12987 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Arthur Deex   P8706

Jim Bakker used funds that weren't his'n,
For his wife and himself to BEDIZEN
Themselves. Then of course
His wife did divorce
Him when he was sent off to prison!

12988 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Observer

Now that's the tale in a nutshell,
Of going from castle to cell.
Some would celebrate
If the very same fate
Should happen to Jerry Falwell!

12989 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Observer

Religious TUB-THUMPER, Jim Bakker,
Was unscrupulous profit-taker.
But now he's arisen
From his time in prison
And his former life as a faker!

12990 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - BAKKER   Observer

By Jerry is Tinky becursed
For having a cute little purse.
Thunders he, "Tinky's gay",
But to Falwell I say,
"Shove your rantings up where it smells worst."

12991 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - FALWELL

Jerry Falwell slams poor tinky winky
"Teletubbies turn little boys kinky!
This thing is nefarial;
Theres a three cornered aerial
And he's purple like my little dinky"

12992 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - FALWELL

Colors, triangles, and purses;
That Jerry, he knows all the curses:
"He isn't like me!"
I guess that means we
Ought to order up 6 million hearses.

12993 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - FALWELL

Once again Jerry jacks himself off;
When that windbag blows, I just scoff.
'Cause the symbol I see
When he preaches to me --
Ich sehe ein scheisskopf.

12994 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - FALWELL

They say that this Falwell guy said.
"Wearing triangles there on your head
Is a sure sign you're gay;
You don't screw the right way;
You'd bugger old Barney instead."

12995 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - FALWELL Bob Birch

"Tinky's gay!" Jerry Falwell has cried;
"When you're queer, it's a hard thing to hide.
I know 'bout you fellers
And your choice of colors,
That's how they judge what is inside."

12996 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - FALWELL Bob Birch

The kids had seen nothing that's wrong,
They're just into movement and song.
So what's FaIwell's point,
Getting bent out of joint...
Brains - short...Homophobia - long.

12997 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - FALWELL Bob Birch

"God stands by my side as I shout;
This is what my crusade is about.
To find cute purple critters
That give me the jitters;
'Tis my calling makes Tubbies come out!"
(preacher Jerry Falwell denounes queer Teletubbies)
12998 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - FALWELL Bob Birch

Reverend Jerry and all of those maggots
Can go stuff their assholes with baguettes.
Do not be too sure
That his own life is pure;
He sure knows a lot about faggots.

12999 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - FALWELL

The fisherman blasting the fish,
But what is his real secret wish?
A man on a mission?
Well I've a suspicion,
If he didn't waddle, he'd swish.

13000 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - FALWELL

I don't know if Mr Tinky-Winky
Can engage in some acts they call kinky.
Because this Tele-Tubby
Is so downright chubby,
It makes his equipment look dinky.
(Jerry Falwell says Tinky-Winky is queer!)
13001 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - FALWELL   Frank Petersohn

Swaggart went out of his way,
Insisting we all kneel and pray.
Though he was reborn,
He got hooked on some porn.
Poor Jimmy, he had feet of clay.

13002 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   Gifford Wherry

Jimmy Swaggart, while driving one day
Through a cheap red light district to play,
Claimed when caught, "I was dead right
To stop at a red light.
It's a rule that I always obey."

13003 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   Don Moore   P9112

He laid out the innocent facts.
He denied there were carnal contacts.
When he motel'd the hooker,
Swaggart was just a looker
Who did pornographic acts.

13004 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   Jim Jambor   P9009

On a billboard held up for display,
Is a gal who will play for top pay.
But her client most recent
(From the League of the Decent)
Was reluctant to go all the way.
(written in 1983 long before Swaggert viewed the hooker)

13005 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   Neal Wilgus   P8302

A whore by the name of Flo Taggart
Has a john, a pompous-assed braggart.
While watching TV,
She was surprised to see
The same guy on the tube! Jimmy Swaggart!

13006 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   Mr. X

The sculptor was ready at last
To make castings with sex organs vast.
Said Swaggart, "The Devil
in this work shall not revel!"
And proceeded to stone the first cast.

13007 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   Al Chaplin   P8804

Jimmy Swaggart invented a no-tell
For non-laymen no matter the motel.
With mystical wonderment,
He'd gaze at the fundament
Of a whore after paying the bitch off well.

13008 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   Don Moore   P9009

Said Jimmy, "My story's most viable;
After hearing my side you are liable
To agree I was caught
Because I wrongly thought
She was prone to discuss the good Bible."

13009 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   Arthur Deex   P8804

Jimmy Swaggart's petite porno pigeon
Says the preacher asked more than a smidgen
Of different lewd poses,
But the hooker discloses
That they were not discussing religion.
(AP item Kansas City Star 25 Feb 1988)

13010 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   A. N. Wilkins   P8804

Jimmy Swaggart explained to his flock
Voyeuristic desires he can't block.
His addiction to see
Sinful pornography
Occurred post hoc, ergo, propter hoc.

13011 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   Loren Fitzhugh   P9203

Jimmy Swaggart said, "The thing to do
For the Missouri Synod is to
Will my New Testament
To those who won't repent,
But my porno, Deb Murphee, to you."

13012 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9801

In virtue he was no braggart,
Nor in purity was he a laggard.
He was quite free of sin;
His weewee never in;
His name and fame: Virgin Jim Swaggart.

13013 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   Jim Jambor   P9010

Alone and supine on the bed,
"Let's talk dirty," the nude preacher said,
"For when I talk dirty
Little Jimmy gets spurty,
And my prattle turns my earlobes red."

13014 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   Jim Jambor   P9010

He excused himself to pee.
(This was no soliloquy)
Through the bathroom door
He could watch the whore
Enjoying him musically.

13015 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   Jim Jambor   P9010

Could Solomon's wisdom and patience
Decide were there sexual relations,
Or the innocent joy
Of a cleric Portnoy
Gratified by Revelations?

13016 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   Jim Jambor   P9010

Benedic me quia peccave,
Meretrices ac visitavi;
Ad opus videbam
Pictas faciebam;
Sed juro: Mon fornicavi.
(Jimmy Swaggart's prayer)
13017 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   Fr. William Loring P8804

Bless me, a sinner, I pray:
From whores I could not stay away.
Their work I would watch,
Taking pictures of crotch;
But I never did screw them, I say.

13018 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   Fr. William Loring P8804

An amorous M. A.
Said of Cupid, the C. D.,
"Sometimes for a joke
He picks the wrong bloke;
Jimmy Swaggart that P.T."

13019 CLERGY - INFAMOUS - SWAGGART   Arthur Deex   P9701

An infamous Methodist minister,
Whose sermons inclined to the sinister,
Was wont to abuse
His poor flock in their pews,
Save his wife, who just laughed when he menaced her.

13020 CLERGY - MINISTERS Paul M Hoffman

A minister up in Vermont
Keeps a goldfish alive in the font.
When he dips the babes in,
It tickles their skin,
Which is all that the innocents want.

13021 CLERGY - MINISTERS W S Baring-gold

It was back in nineteen sixty four,
According to local folklore,
That the ministers met
On a day cold and wet,
To discuss finer points of church lore.

13022 CLERGY - MINISTERS

The flames warmed their noses and ears;
If they turned 'round, it heated their rears.
But Reverend MacTavish
Feared he'd be ravished,
If he turned his back on the queers.

13023 CLERGY - MINISTERS

They'd be many issues that needed debate --
Was it sinful to just masturbate?
Would promiscuous sex
Make their flock moral wrecks?
On what ground could they excommunicate?

13024 CLERGY - MINISTERS `

They discussed illigits and divorce,
And a man who had sex with his horse.
Reverend Jones, half asleep,
Said he much preferred sheep,
But he was a Welshman, of course.

13025 CLERGY - MINISTERS

A discussion on oral sex followed;
Was it better to spit or to swallow?
I like a boy's bum,
Not the taste of his come,
Said the Most Reverend Antony Rollo.

13026 CLERGY - MINISTERS

Said another, be-robed and be-sandaled,
"I hear the best way to handle
A Mother Superior,
Is plug her interior
With a bright lighted big altar candle.

13027 CLERGY - MINISTERS

"My Brother," said a vicar most blunt,
"Does it enter from back or the front?"
Then they joked about nuns
And made terrible puns,
And talked at some length about cunt.

13028 CLERGY - MINISTERS

"Is it true that Hell's full of fine whores --
With big bouncing tits and no drawers?"
Said the Rev to the Bish.
"Do they still smell of fish,
And are they still covered with sores?"

13029 CLERGY - MINISTERS

Before the bishop would give a reply,
He moved to the fire to dry.
Steam rose from his cloak,
And he finally spoke --
"I may tell you that, bye and bye."

13030 CLERGY - MINISTERS

Comic verse of the type that's limerical,
Proves to be, often times, anticlerical.
A saintly old minister
Is depicted as sinister,
And is filled with lust quite hysterical.

13031 CLERGY - MINISTERS Isaac Asimov

A perverted missionary in China,
Once said, "There is nothing finer,
Than to sit in one's cell,
And let one's mind dwell
On the charms of the Virgin's vagina."

13032 CLERGY - MINISTERS L0560

When our deficit descended to zero,
Our minister was considered a hero.
He ascended the chancel
But decided to cancel
The sermon, and dance a Bolero.

13033 CLERGY - MINISTERS

The minister made his oration;
He preached about hell and damnation.
"May you sinners of shame
Be devoured by flame"...
He exploded in great conflagration.

13034 CLERGY - MINISTERS Tiddy Ogg

A pious young minister's pappy,
Had a sex life, diverse, hot, and snappy.
It shocked his dear son,
When he had all that fun,
But it kept the parishioners happy.

13035 CLERGY - MINISTERS Isaac Asimov

A pious young minister's sister
Was screwed 'til her ass had a blister.
It shocked her dear brother
Who had been her lover,
When she said "You pay for it now, Mister!"

13036 CLERGY - MINISTERS Ken

A pious young minister's spouse
Was a fabulous dancer sans blouse.
It shocked her dear mate
To see her gyrate,
But it made the parishioners carouse.

13037 CLERGY - MINISTERS Arthur Deex

A pious young minister's mater
Had an orgy with any who'd date her.
It shocked her dear child
To see her go wild,
And none in the parish could sate her.

13038 CLERGY - MINISTERS Arthur Deex

A pious young minister's daughter
Had a social life unlike he'd taught her.
It shocked her dear dad
When he saw that she had
Screwed the bishop who'd generously bought her.

13039 CLERGY - MINISTERS Arthur Deex

A pious young minister's lad
Had a leathery sex life and bad.
It shocked his dear sire
To find he was a lier
With men as the Bible forbad.

13040 CLERGY - MINISTERS Arthur Deex

A pious young minister's niece
Charged the deacons ten bucks a piece.
It shocked her dear unc,
She laughed and said "Bunk!
The elders are too tough to fleece!"

13041 CLERGY - MINISTERS Ken

A pious young minister's dog
Had sex with a neighborhood hog.
That dreadful boner
Sure shocked her owner,
And left the young cleric agog!

13042 CLERGY - MINISTERS Ken

We thought we were going to die
When the minister raised his arms high,
The benediction to say,
But it wasn't his day.
He'd forgotten to zip up his fly!

13043 CLERGY - MINISTERS Richard Lancashire

The pious young minister's creed
Was forever to do the good deed.
The ladies of lust
Their souls would entrust,
And with multiple thrusts, they'd be freed.

13044 CLERGY - MINISTERS Steve Anderson P9911

The pious young minister's attitude
Was a biblically celibate platitude,
Until he got sucked
And raucously fucked,
When his attitude turned into gratitude.

13045 CLERGY - MINISTERS Steve Anderson P9911

The pious young minister's cherry
Was plucked by a horny old fairy,
Who sucked it and pumped it
And then inter-rumped it,
After which he proposed that they marry.

13046 CLERGY - MINISTERS Steve Anderson P9911

The pious young minister's aunts
Had agendas they prayed to advance.
Though chaste and devout,
They longed to come out
And get in the minister's pants.

13047 CLERGY - MINISTERS Steve Anderson P9911

The pious young minister's credo
Was the same as the famed Father Guido.
You do what you can
But you still are a man,
And there's no way to ban your libido.

13048 CLERGY - MINISTERS Steve Anderson P9911

A minister of the Church in the Vale,
Was chasing a bevy of quail.
He slipped on a rock
And damaged his cock,
And from then on was not very male.
(quail = covies, not bevies--except San Quentin quail - McW)
13049 CLERGY - MINISTERS G2061

On the hundredth Baptist conversion,
A preacher kept urgin' a virgin.
'Til she finally gave in,
When he said, "It's no sin,
As long as it's total immersion."

13050 CLERGY - MINISTERS

The minister up at Carsphairn
Has got a young woman with bairn.
It's a god-awful vice
But it's awfully nice,
And I'm sure the Almighty's no' care'n.
(bairn - child)
13051 CLERGY - MINISTERS

The huge price the cleric did pay;
The high cost of having his way;
An ending sinister.
Was he a "lay" minister,
Or did he just practice that way?

13052 CLERGY - MINISTERS Chris Papa

The pious young minister's prick
Was long, very hard and quite thick.
A shame and a waste
To render it chaste.
She'd just need a taste to come quick

13053 CLERGY - MINISTERS Steve Anderson P9911

Once a crudish Victorian minister,
From the pulpit denounced sex as sinister.
But back in the manse,
He discarded his pants,
Caught the maid in a corner and menaced her.

13054 CLERGY - MINISTERS Pierce Evans

The Book of God's beneath you,
The Man of God's above you.
Salvation pole
Is in your hole--
Now wiggle your ass to save your soul.

13055 CLERGY - MINISTERS L0573

When our deficit descended to zero,
Our minister was considered a hero.
He ascended the chancel
But decided to cancel
The sermon and dance a Bolero.

13056 CLERGY - MINISTERS VOL 3

The pious young minister's peter
Longed for the chance just to meet her.
When that dream was fulfilled,
All he had quickly spilled,
And the minister only could eat her.

13057 CLERGY - MINISTERS Steve Anderson P9911

The pious young minister's demon
Was repressed to the point it was screamin' --
"If you can't find a mate
Or at least masturbate,
You'll get gangrene from putrefied semen."

13058 CLERGY - MINISTERS Steve Anderson P9911

The pious young minister's flock
Included a handsome young jock,
Who the women adored,
Though they all were ignored
'Cause he pined for the minister's cock.

13059 CLERGY - MINISTERS Steve Anderson P9911

"You write limericks that prove you're depraved,
So far gone that I doubt you'll be saved."
The minister said,
Sadly shaking his head,
"Your road straight to Hell's nicely paved!"

13060 CLERGY - MINISTERS John Miller 0051a

There was a young girl from Cape Finisterre,
Who walked out each night with the Minister.
She said, "I aspire
To a place in the choir."
But some thought her motives more sinister.

13061 CLERGY - MINISTERS

A fellow whose job was a minister,
Knew a lady that was really quite sinister.
This sister, a spinster,
Who came from Westminster,
Would talk to him right through his finister.

13062 CLERGY - MINISTERS Charles Knight

The pious young minister's ass
Was so tight, very little would pass.
So when'ere nature calls,
He shits little balls,
With a copious volume of gas.

13063 CLERGY - MINISTERS Steve Anderson P9911

A Sunday school student named Glass,
Soon rose to the head of his class.
He wasn't that bright,
But he did sleep at night,
With his prick up the minister's ass.

13064 CLERGY - MINISTERS L0556

Down in Berne, Minister Grew,
There's nothing that fellow won't screw --
From queens down to cooks,
They're all on his books,
And he dabbles in sodomy too.

13065 CLERGY - MINISTERS L1645

There once was a wicked young minister,
Whose conduct was thought to be sinister.
By ruses nightmarish,
He seduced the whole parish,
Except for one squeamish old spinister.

13066 CLERGY - MINISTERS Conrad Aiken

The sinister minister Miller,
Whose sermons were always a thriller,
Secured your attention.
But, left in suspension --
You would speculate who was the killer.

13067 CLERGY - MINISTERS Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0309

"Hymnal's open," the minister quipped,
"That's the reason the organist slipped.
So I must tell you, Birch,
That you sat all through church
With the front of your trousers unzipped!"

13068 CLERGY - MINISTERS Bob Birch P0302

A crumbling Edwardian Manse hid
A crime both repugnant and rancid,
Involving a twat
That was virgin, and what
The Episcopal minister fancied.

13069 CLERGY - MINISTERS G2418

There is an old tart of Dundee,
Who'll charge an exhorbitant fee
For what, up in Fife,
The young minister's wife
Does for regular church-goers free.

13070 CLERGY - MINISTERS Peter Wilkins

"The wages of fondling young skin,"
Said Jiri, the missioner Finn,
"Is the same for saved brothers
As it is for all others,
So avoid aboriginal sin!"

13071 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES Mark Levy P9701

The Buddhist Monk, Lin Sing Hi Koo,
Went to Haiti his faith to renew.
He would later assert
"I made half a convert
Who now practices reformed Buddhoo."

13072 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES Loren C. Fitzhugh P9701

Missionary, young Pastor McWhirter,
Sometimes saved souls in a blinding spurt or
He's with reverent pride,
Cleanse the unpurified,
Being a catalytic converter.

13073 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES Loren c. Fitzhugh P9701

An old missionary named Lee
Was fucking baboons in a tree.
An explorer named Cy
Who was passing nearby
Hollered, "Throw in a few fucks for me!"

13074 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES Albin Chaplin 3024-1050

"The mission," said old Father Ike,
"Convert even those you dislike:
Each trollop, each whore,
Raise them up off the floor;
Each fag and each queer and each dike!"

13075 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES Mark Levy P9701

Determined to eschew suspicion,
Moreover to escape perdition,
Said the Curate, R. Sopp.
"I espouse, Man-on-top
As both my and my mission's position.

13076 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES Loren C. Fitzhugh P9701

Self-righteous biased missionary
Did trample others' right with nary
A second look
Outside the Good Book,
Considering 'heathen' just quarry.

13077 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES Daniel Ford

"The T-shirts are here, Reverend Dunne.
Each native now has at least one.
But they have cut holes
The size of soup bowls.
Their tits are exposed from day one."

13078 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES Al Willis P9701

The preacher's alone, with no mate,
So he said to his native girl, Kate:
"Forget what I said
From the pulpit, instead,
I will choose you to be my bedmate."

13079 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES Al Willis P9701

When they threatened to hang Father Roth,
He said, "Please, I'm a man of the cloth."
To the natives he pled,
And then the priest said,
"You won't have to wear a loin cloth."

13080 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES Al Willis P9701

The preacher said, "You must stop drinking,
And you'll have to refrain from head-shrinking.
No more sex every day;
Well, Mog, what do you say?"
"Just give me a minute; I'm thinking."

13081 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES Al Willis P9701

The flag bearers of both France and Spain,
Made the native folks scream, "Not again!
We, being unwary,
Welcomed the Missionary,
Who returned guilt, oppression and pain."

13082 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES Loren C. Fitzhugh P9701

Brother John needs to show some contrition.
He's been practicing native coition.
Such carnal desire
We can scarcely admire,
When he's failing to teach our position.

13083 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES David Finely P9701

Brother Brad's unconventional style
In converting a pagan, nubile,
Is to lay her supine,
Mount her, chanting a line
From the Gospel of Luke all the while.

13084 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES William N. Nesbit P9701

On top of Mount Everest, Fra Carey,
In charge of Nepal's missionary,
"Conversions are few.
The reasons are two:
The ascent and descent are scary."

13085 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES Irving Superior P9701

An old missionary named Hagan
Once had an affair with a pagan.
He was forced to declare,
"This unchristian affair
Makes me think that my wife's been renegin'."

13086 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES Albin Chaplin 3024-1035

The preacher could not curb their passion.
He tried to withhold their food ration.
But the natives were human.
They're like us, I'm assumin';
On the beach they have sex while splish-splashin'.

13087 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES Al Willis P9701

To Hawaii they came for a spell;
The Doles, of the gospel would tell.
Missionaries all should
Ever try to do good,
And in fact they all did very well.

13088 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES David Finely P9701

A queer missionary named Cavage
Attempted to ravage a savage.
But the savage was wily,
He reversed himself slyly,
And the savage old Cavage was ravage.

13089 CLERGY - MISSIONARIES Albin Chaplin 3024-0993

There was a young monk of Siberia,
Who of fucking grew weary and wearier.
At last, with a yell,
He burst from his cell,
And buggered the Father Superior.
(Published 1879)

13090 CLERGY - MONKS Norman Douglas

There was a young monk of Siberia,
Whose life grew drearier and drearier.
He did to a nun
What he shouldn't have done,
And now she's a Mother Superior.

13091 CLERGY - MONKS Anon L0564

There once was a monk of Camire,
Who was seized with a carnal desire.
And the primary cause
Was the abbess' drawers,
Which were hung up to dry by the fire.

13092 CLERGY - MONKS L0552

When Chip Monks slip out of the cloister,
They're after some morsels much moister
Than nuts on the ground.
With bare crotches they've found,
That wonderfully tender pink oyster!

13093 CLERGY - MONKS TuttaGioia

There waqs an ANATHEMATIZED monk,
Who often spilt much of his spunk
Within convent walls,
In lonely nuns' stalls,
Who wept for their ostracized hunk.

13094 CLERGY - MONKS Chris Papa

There once was a monk from Tibet,
Who said to a woman he met,
"You may find this odd,
But I'm One with God,
And He wants me to fondle your set!"

13095 CLERGY - MONKS

Un moine au milieu de la messe
S'eleva et cria en detresse:
"La vie religieuse,
C'est sale et affreuse"
Et se poignarda dans les fesses.

13096 CLERGY - MONKS Edward Gorey

A monk in the middle of mass
Stood up and cried in distress;
"The religious life
Is dirty and horrid,"
And stabbed himself in the ass.

13097 CLERGY - MONKS Edward Gorey P8708

A bawdy monk would rave and rant;
When soused, an alarming BACCHANT;
Then nuns he would chase
To a secluded place
And bad habits try to implant.

13098 CLERGY - MONKS Chris Papa

Brother Dennis the short, did decree
Listing years as B.C. and A.D.
But this Christian most brief
Erred in his belief
For Jesus was born 6 B.C.

13099 CLERGY - MONKS Sumaq

"You will, your career JEOPARDIZE,
If you keep caressingg nun's thighs,"
Said the irate abbot,
About Mad Monks habit,
Which had bit of his habit rise.

13100 CLERGY - MONKS Chris Papa

There was a young monk of St. Cyrus
Who often had feelings desirous;
He lifted the habit
Of Francis the Abbot,
And caught the most terrible virus.

13101 CLERGY - MONKS Peter Wilkins

A contemplative life is a monk's;
He's alone every night as he bunks.
But consoled by the thought
He's not the least distraught,
By performance-anxiety flunks.

13102 CLERGY - MONKS Prof M-G

Dumb Dan joined the Monks of late.
Found he couldn't remain celibate.
He said, "I regret
I can't get sex yet.
I sure they said, 'We celebrate.'."

13103 CLERGY - MONKS Tom Patton

The laurel wreath of hair-ringed CHAPLET,
Precarious Capuchin's caplet,
Could fall during fun
With that nimble nun,
And be a merkin in her laplet.

13104 CLERGY - MONKS Daniel Ford

Mad Monk wore a chaplet of hair,
But most of the nuns didn't care.
They smiled, for they knew
That when they got through,
They'd find some to stoke, quite elsewhere.

13105 CLERGY - MONKS Chris Papa

The monks of St. Wickid the Radish
Are caring towards Sisters who're wetish.
They consider it rude
If they are not chewed,
But I wouldn't call that a fetish.

13106 CLERGY - MONKS

A horny young monk of Citeau,
Used to cool his hot rod in the snow.
But no matter how frigid,
The thing remained rigid,
Popping off when it got two below.

13107 CLERGY - MONKS G0441

A monk humping a nun from the back,
Missed the orifice known as the crack.
He cried out in chagrin
As the Bishop walked in,
"Oh my Lord, won't you cut me some slack?"

13108 CLERGY - MONKS Al Chaplin P0011

A monk fucking a nun from the front,
Missed the orifice known as the cunt.
Said the Bishop severe,
"What is going on here?"
"Oh my Lord, please forgive me this stunt"

13109 CLERGY - MONKS Phil Cannibal P0011

Ignatius, a monk from a monkery,
Whom women considered dead hunkery,
Believed only nuns
Should bear daughters and sons,
So donated his spunk to a spunkery.

13110 CLERGY - MONKS

There was a most maudlin old Monk,
Who was always incessantly drunk;
Each day he would hide a
Full flagon of cider
Or firkin of ale in his bunk.

13111 CLERGY - MONKS Harold C Bibby

He's a monk and a man of compunction;
He's a big man and proud of his function.
He loves saying Graces,
Puts wafers in faces,
And gives all the girls extreme unction.

13112 CLERGY - MONKS Lucy Wainwright

A monk from Tibet named Yutrace
Would bugger at a furious pace.
More on boats and on trains,
He yearned for astral planes
Saying, "Sound just like my kind of place!"

13113 CLERGY - MONKS Jim Weaver Collection

I must, though it's somewhat unnerving,
Reveal a new fact without swerving:
The monk from Siberia's
Stuck it up three superiors --
First father, then mother, now Irving.
(Irving Superior is a prolific limerick writer)
13114 CLERGY - MONKS Ed Potts P8507

There once was a monk from Podunk,
Whose body was that of a hunk.
The nuns all went woozy
When he stepped in the Jacuzzi.
For the monk had forgotten his trunks.

13115 CLERGY - MONKS Justice

In Kansas there lived a young monk,
Who often was in a blue funk.
For his come always froze
On his sisters' appendthick hose,
And they never would part with a chunk.

13116 CLERGY - MONKS L0557

This monk swore off screwing, except
For a pet mallard drake that he kept.
With his ducky, he'd play.
(The duck, it was gay.)
He became a fowl fucking adept.

13117 CLERGY - MONKS Limericks Naughty & Gay

In the abbey, a monk name of Fred
Every day would take nuns to his bed.
But the nuns did relent
On the advent of Lent,
So he cornholed the bishop instead.

13118 CLERGY - MONKS Albin Chaplin 3024-1025

A GREGARIOUS monk now rejects
The notion of social defects.
His morals are good
But misunderstood,
'Cause all that he thinks of is sects.

13119 CLERGY - MONKS Observer

There once was a monk of Gibralter,
Who buggered a nun on the altar.
"Good God!" said the nun,
"Now look what you've done:
You've gummed up the leaves of the Psalter."

13120 CLERGY - MONKS G1111

After serious ethical training
In celibacy and abstaining,
A monk has confessed
That he passed the last test
Not by virtue, but mainly by feigning.

13121 CLERGY - MONKS Norm Storer P9709

A monk of St. Benoit du lac
Whose libido was way out of whack.
Once, molesting a nun,
He had scarcely begun,
When he found he'd forgotten the knack.

13122 CLERGY - MONKS Keith MacMillan 46c

There once was a monk from North Cabot,
Who suffered reproach from his Abbot.
He thought it was fun
To get dressed as a nun,
But his boss made the monk kick the habit.

13123 CLERGY - MONKS Irish

There was a young monk from Dundee,
Who hung a nun's cunt on a tree.
He grabbed her fair ass,
And performed a high mass
That even the Pope came to see.

13124 CLERGY - MONKS L0544

In the far off land of Tibet,
Lives a monk with one major regret;
'Twas a might with Ming Ho
That has haunted him so
With a feeling he'll never forget.

13125 CLERGY - MONKS Bob Birch P9804

He's doomed, damned for sure down to Hades
'Cause he found in the last church parade, he's
Been forced to grab it
Inside of his habit,
When spying the thighs of young ladies.

13126 CLERGY - MONKS

And his tonsured provider of spunk,
Drained the blood from his head and his trunk,
And when fully erect
He could not genuflect,
Which is really bad news for a monk.

13127 CLERGY - MONKS

There once was a monk in the choir
Whose libido had been set afire
And the cause was the teeny
Reverend Mother's bikini
Spread out on the washer and dryer.

13128 CLERGY - MONKS Arthur Deex P9011

Said two monks in Bangkok: Let us play,
With a hat to conceal my toupee.
While in bars I carouse,
Who can know I took vows?
Now two jailbirds are heard: Let us pray!

13129 CLERGY - MONKS Prof M-G

"There are times," sighed a monk, "when you feel you'd
Just like to unloosen and be lewd
And wink at a maid.
But that, I'm afraid,
Would be, saints preserve us, but prelude.

13130 CLERGY - MONKS Isaac Asimov

That merry old monk that we've done,
Encountered FORTUITOUS fun;
While strolling through glade,
Connection he made
With preying lascivious nun.

13131 CLERGY - MONKS Chris Papa

The religious who saved fair Thais
Thought she'd be a sensual piece.
He saved her pure soul;
Could not savor her whole.
In dying he sought sweet release.

13132 CLERGY - MONKS Jim Jambor P9009

Observed an old monk, Brother Giles,
About all those feminine wiles,
"In the name of Lord Jesus,
May the devil not seize us,
But thoughts of nude sex gives me smiles."

13133 CLERGY - MONKS Armand E Singer 715

The monk at the calendar glances,
Then he picks out a nun and he prances;
With his head bowed in prayer
To a niche in his lair,
And in his retreat makes advances.

13134 CLERGY - MONKS Albin Chaplin 3024-1031

They've arrested a monk at St. Mallory's
For molesting the nuns in the gallerys.
"Just doing God's labor
By loving my neighbor --
Nunnilingus is only twelve calories."

13135 CLERGY - MONKS Martin Wellborn P8309

There once was a monk in a cassock,
Who prayed every night at a hassock;
While beating his ass,
He would say Holy Mass
For the spirit of von Sacher-Massock.

13136 CLERGY - MONKS Norm Storer

This rhyme was not meant to be smutty,
Nor was it meant to be rutty.
A monk who was passive
Had balls that were massive.
The least you could say, "He was nutty."

13137 CLERGY - MONKS Al Willis TP9802

A lonely young monk with a QUIRK,
Labored real hard at his work.
But when he was done,
Enjoyed solo fun;
A pleasure for bachelor jerk.

13138 CLERGY - MONKS Chris Papa

A handsome young monk in a wood,
Told a girl, she should cling to the good.
She obeyed him, and gladly.
He repulsed her, but sadly.
"My dear, you have misunderstood."

13139 CLERGY - MONKS Anon L0571

Be kind when you write about monks;
They socialize not with the punks,
Nor females instead.
They'd rather be dead
Than have other folks in their bunks.

13140 CLERGY - MONKS Observer

A maddening monk made a pass,
At a pretty young, acolyte lass.
This moral descent
Led to more time spent
Sinking toward a sinful MORASS.

13141 CLERGY - MONKS Chris Papa

Pious monks who live in their cloisters
Should avoid a diet of oysters.
Such food can inspire
Illicit desire
In cocks, and the brothers might hoist theirs.

13142 CLERGY - MONKS Thomas G. Keller P9504

Since about monks' loose morals you rave,
All sense of propriety waive.
I'm feeling bereft,
Since there's little left,
'Cept "Old Hermit who lives in a cave."

13143 CLERGY - MONKS Chris Papa

An old Turkish monk, a DERVISH,
Had a poor diet that was scurvish.
Young accolytes trim
Who dined with him
Held their "Baby Ruths" in reservish.

13144 CLERGY - MONKS Chris Papa

A monk thought a young nun, VINCIBLE,
Might fall for an old line, winceable,
But found after all,
That his wrought tale tall
Budged her not from virtuous principle.

13145 CLERGY - MONKS Chris Papa

A licentious monk, HETERODOX,
Who liked to play games "with some box,"
Indiscriminate,
His urgings would sate
And now he's afflicted with pox.

13146 CLERGY - MONKS Chris Papa

There was an old monk named O'Hunt
Who showed a young nun a new stunt.
On the banks of the Shannon
He attacked with his cannon,
But she withstood the brunt with her cunt.

13147 CLERGY - MONKS Albin Chaplin 3024-1064

An impotent monk from Cheyenne
Achieved levitation through Zen;
And with prospects of fun,
A delighted old nun
Was encouraged to whisper, "Amen!"

13148 CLERGY - MONKS Hugh Oliver A126A

In your verses monks seem so often
To find young nuns and go boffin'.
I cannot imagine
Forgiveness you'll cadge in
That great abbey beyond your coffin.

13149 CLERGY - MONKS Daniel Ford

I'm tired of monks on the loose
With propensities to give a goose
To an innocent nun,
Who thinks it's no fun
To find a frier in her caboose.

13150 CLERGY - MONKS Norm

Though many friends cherished his words,
St. Francis offended the nerds,
And from such human chaff
Came one epitaph:
"His discourses were for the birds."

13151 CLERGY - MONKS A N Wilkins P8702

Though he might not know where or when,
He'd get this particular YEN.
Our monk, without frock,
Tried out brothel's stock,
As he peeled back his cowl now and then.

13152 CLERGY - MONKS Chris Papa

Excuses spilled out CAVALCADE,
When Mad Monk had pinched a young maid.
He said that he just
Had spotted some dust
That onto shapely buttocks had strayed.

13153 CLERGY - MONKS Chris Papa

A medieval monk named Sissions
Was alarmed by his nightly emissions.
His cell-mate, a sod,
Said, "Leave it to God."
And taught him some nifty positions.

13154 CLERGY - MONKS L0566

The monks in St. Anthony's cloisters
Make do with a pumpkin as moist as
A virginal twat
For relief on the spot,
While the Abbot gets two dozen oysters.

13155 CLERGY - MONKS

There once were some lecherous quidnunces,
Who peeked in the room of five thin monks;
In the corners sat four,
In the center, one more --
In vulgar display of their quincunx. (spots on the #5 die)
(quidnunc - inquisitive idiot about small things)
13156 CLERGY - MONKS Ed Potts P8801

Inverting his latent perversions,
The Mad Monk, he shouted aspersions;
He cried, "I'm Rasputin,
And I love rootin'-tootin'
With nuns, 'spite their animadvertions!"
(animadvertion - critcism, censure)
13157 CLERGY - MONKS Buckaroo

There are some women that monks know,
Who, while they may rock to and fro,
And think it is fun,
When they are all done,
They re-don their habits and go.

13158 CLERGY - MONKS Chris Papa

There was a young brother monastic,
Whose penis was somewhat elastic.
When it uncoiled,
With a snap it recoiled,
Disturbing his studies scholastic.

13159 CLERGY - MONKS Peter Wilkins TP9804

The behind on this nun is prodigious.
One might even say steatopygious."
So sayeth the monk
As into her he sunk,
Never thinking it might be SACRELIGIOUS

13160 CLERGY - MONKS Norm Brust

A religious old monk of Bombay
Would sacrifice a Spam during May,
As a purgative rite,
To give demons a fright,
And keep the mosquitos away.

13161 CLERGY - MONKS Mike O'Conner

I'm doubtful that self-flagellation
Is practiced to curb masturbation
By monks in their cells,
For I think they ring bells
To hide noises of self-stimulation.

13162 CLERGY - MONKS Peter Wilkins

I'll tell how my genitals shrunk:
It began when I fondled a monk
Who swore he was pure --
Which was pure horse manure --
One dunk, that skunk's spunk left me punk.

13163 CLERGY - MONKS Robin K. Willoughby P8512

Last Sunday, Ignatius the monk
Persuaded a nun to his bunk;
But he failed to deliver
So much as a shiver,
For sadly his willy had shrunk.

13164 CLERGY - MONKS Peter Wilkins

And thusly frustrated, she pursed
Her lips for a second, then burst
Out laughing, "Good gracious;
Your willy, Ignatius,
Is more like a pea than a wurst."

13165 CLERGY - MONKS Peter Wilkins

There once was a Dominican monk
Who was shut up so long that he stunk.
And that wasn't all,
(If i rightly recall)
There was something about him that shrunk.

13166 CLERGY - MONKS G1135

Trappist Monks used to be STOIC,
Quiet life caused some to get sick.
But Vatican II
Freed them from old view.
Speaking was found to turn the trick.

13167 CLERGY - MONKS Larry

A randy young monk got so fiery,
He scandalized the whole priory.
In the midst of the Mass
He stroked a nun's ass,
And missed the Sanctus entirely.
(A holy holey wholly miss)
13168 CLERGY - MONKS Stu Lucas P9603

Old Joseph, the filthiest monk,
Rarely bothered to wash, so he stunk
Of the stink deleterious
Of Mother Superior's
Ass hole and ten-day old spunk.

13169 CLERGY - MONKS

A monk in his desert retreat
Has learned how to cope with the heat:
It won't break the rule,
And it helps him stay cool.
So he let's the sun beat on his meat.

13170 CLERGY - MONKS Norm Storer P9806

The monks at the Mozambique mission,
Give midnight-hued maidens tuition,
For God and his ways.
But later, at day's
End, girlies teach them 'bout coition.

13171 CLERGY - MONKS

Sensing teaching jobs were out of reach,
Hoping to be a Novice, Sam Geech,
Remarked, "I'm far from sunk.
I'll be a Trappist Monk,
Since I'm unsure of the parts of speech."

13172 CLERGY - MONKS Loren Fitzhugh P0303

There once was a monk of LaTrappe
With the strength that no harlot could sap.
In the midst of a stand,
With a wave of his hand,
He could turn the thing off, like a tap.

13173 CLERGY - MONKS G0637

There was an old monk from Kilcrea,
Who of fasting grew tired every day.
Till at length with a yell,
He burst from his cell.
"From now on I'm going to be gay."

13174 CLERGY - MONKS Linda Marsh Coll

That MYOPIC mad monk used to say,
An ugly nun might make his day.
He never saw much
But knew where to touch
When habit was upped in foreplay.

13175 CLERGY - MONKS Chris Papa

A young girl named Desiree
Was sexually led far astray
By a certain old monk,
So full of spunk,
He pretty near blew her away!
That her eyes turned from brown to light grey.
13176 CLERGY - MONKS Roy Herselman

That the blast killed a crow and a jay!
That she drowned in that stuff where she lay.
It washed her right off of the quay.
That she gagged and had nothing to say.
That she's still wearing Depends today.
That the shot was heard far from the fray.
13177 CLERGY - MONKS John Miller

The young Irish monk was a Celt,
And was asked to describe what he felt
Upon seeing a whore
Sans the clothes she oft wore:
He said "She reminds me of milk."

13178 CLERGY - MONKS Jim Weaver Collection

A monk, both moronic and manic
Suffered flatulent fits in his panic.
He could not control
His posterior hole,
The emissions of which were volcanic.

13179 CLERGY - MONKS Beelzebub TP9802

In a cave, an old monk of Dahomey
Once said to his abbot, "Now show me,
Just why I am here,
Isolated, austere --
Why not home with some young maid to blow me.

13180 CLERGY - MONKS   Isaac Asimov

There once was an Anglican parson
Who decided that he'd commit arson.
So he burned down his church,
Left his flock in the lurch,
While he left with his blonde babe named Carson.

13181 CLERGY - PARSONS   Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0402

There once was in the night an old parson,
Waking up, his eyes did on flames fasten.
Burning walls on him fell.
He cried out, "This is Hell!"
He was lucky. It was only arson.

13182 CLERGY - PARSONS   Rolf Loschner   P0208

Said a parson, addressing his flock,
So-called progress is in for a shock.
We've intuitive proofs
Of a Devil with hoofs,
Which will put back the clock before Locke.

13183 CLERGY - PARSONS   W. J. Strachan

In Southern Kentucky Parson Gelt
Preaches sermons everybody felt.
You can tell at a glance
What holds up his pants:
It's the famous, well known Bible Belt.

13184 CLERGY - PARSONS   Tom Patton   P0206

There was an old parson of Lundy,
Fell asleep in the vestry on Sunday.
He awoke with a scream,
"What! Another wet dream?
That comes of not fucking since Monday."
(Published 1879)

13185 CLERGY - PARSONS L1293

An eminent preacher named Nixon,
Used to fart as he said benediction.
The shy flock would smile
As they trooped down the aisle,
"The arse on our parson needs fixin'."

13186 CLERGY - PARSONS L0727

There was a young lady named Carson
Who wiggled her ass near the parson.
Her performance extraneous
Caused combustion spontaneous,
So the parson charged Carson with arson. (arsin'?)

13187 CLERGY - PARSONS Albin Chaplin 3024-1983

A parson who lived near Cremorne,
Looked down on all women with scorn.
Even a boy's white, fat bum
Could not make him come,
But an old man's piles gave him the horn.

13188 CLERGY - PARSONS L0462

There was a straight parson named Bings
Who talked about God and such things.
But his secret desire
Was to join a mixed choir,
With nice ladies with whom he'd have flings.

13189 CLERGY - PARSONS Jim Weaver Collection

A parson with interests PUERILE,
Would greet ladies with a big smile.
As each lass he blessed,
In his mind undressed,
Enjoying his thoughts all the while.

13190 CLERGY - PARSONS Chris Papa

There was a gay parson of Norton
Whose prick, although thick, was a short 'un.
To make up for this loss,
He had balls like a horse,
And never spent less that a quartern.

13191 CLERGY - PARSONS L0205

There once was a parson of Pinner,
A real disgusting old sinner;
He would fuck little boys
And play with their toys,
And suck them all off before dinner.

13192 CLERGY - PARSONS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young laundress of Lamas,
Who invented high amorous dramas,
From the spots she espied,
Dried and hardened inside
The pants of the parson's pajamas.

13193 CLERGY - PARSONS L1461

A hot little twat name of Carson
Was fondling the knob of the parson.
Soon he burned with desire
But her cunt quenched the fire
Before he could charge her with arson.

13194 CLERGY - PARSONS Albin Chaplin 3024-1982

A young parson professing in Vynn,
Said he thought fornication was sin.
But a girl said, "You fool!"--
Went and whipped out his tool,
Pulled her drawers off and shove his thing in.

13195 CLERGY - PARSONS G2544

An unfortunate parson named Birch
Had a penchant for farting in church.
This caused not a few
Who sat in his pew
To go elsewhere in spiritual search.

13196 CLERGY - PARSONS Macsam

There was a young lady named Tucker,
And the parson, he tried hard to fuck her.
She said, "You gay sinner,
Instead of your dinner,
At my cunt you shall have a good sucker."

13197 CLERGY - PARSONS L0441

"To hear what revivalists tell,
An evangelist, if he does well,
Can never relax,"
Said a parson named Max,
"Because he works to beat Hell."

13198 CLERGY - PARSONS A. N. Wilkins P8706

There was a gay parson of Tooting,
Whose roe he was frequently shooting.
He married a lass
With a face like my ass,
And a cunt you could put your whole foot in.
(Published 1879)
13199 CLERGY - PARSONS L0249

Our transaction, Pastor, we'll firm up.
And then we must get your worm up.
Fleet time flies
Before your eyes,
And you'll find your half-hour term up.

13200 CLERGY - PASTORS Jim Jambor P9009

The pastor, ignoring his vows,
Made altar boys practice their bows.
And gaining admission
By their angled position,
Just slid right up there, the louse.

13201 CLERGY - PASTORS Flabbergast

At the wedding outdoors, people huddled,
Due to the rain water puddled.
Then senile Pastor Doanes
In bass, sonorous tones,
Addressed the guests, "Dearly befuddled..."

13202 CLERGY - PASTORS Loren C Fitzhugh

"Fight the good fight," the pastor requested,
"Like the boxer who cannot be bested:
In your battle with sin,
Know your blows, and you'll win."
"Blow your nose, too," the head deacon jested.

13203 CLERGY - PASTORS Jerry Nordal

"You, choirboy!" ordered the pastor,
"Come here! Rub under my plaster!"
The choirboy grinned,
Said, "I've never sinned."
He knew the tricks of his master.

13204 CLERGY - PASTORS Jim Weaver Collection

"You, choirboy!" ordered the pastor,
Bring me some oil of castor!
The bishop done died
With my organ inside,
From fucking him faster and faster."

13205 CLERGY - PASTORS Jim Weaver Collection

In chastising skeptics, our pastor
Claims doubting The Book brings disaster.
Says he, "There's no doubt,
That your brains will rot out,
If you keep on baiting the Master!"

13206 CLERGY - PASTORS Norm Storer

A Puritan pastor whose life
Was embittered by marital strife,
Said, "I'm down on my luck,
But I don't give a fuck."
"That's exactly the case," cried his wife.

13207 CLERGY - PASTORS Laurence Perrine P8802

A pastor in need of some lawyers
Was arrested for dropping his drawers.
His belt then did fail
And down came the hail --
Now his body is covered with sores.

13208 CLERGY - PASTORS JR

I heard my dear pastor once say
As he knelt down and started to pray:
"Oh, my children and kin,
Renounce pleasure and sin,
Many happy returns of the Dei."

13209 CLERGY - PASTORS Harry Raech P8411

"How's your love life?" they asked Pastor Deex;
He was new in the parish at Peaks.
And he said with a smile, "I've had five without guile."
He said "Merciful Heaven, I've only had seven."
He said "Gosh, it is fine, They stand here in line.
But I've only been here for two weeks!"

13210 CLERGY - PASTORS Dom P8706

Easter Sunday a young boy, Stan Snead,
Popped a stiff one as long as a reed.
And did he turn beet red,
When Pastor Fred then said,
"He is risen. He is risen indeed!"

13211 CLERGY - PASTORS Lims For Year - 01

Preached a lewd old sky-pilot named Hoare,
In his unending efforts to score,
"Have sex with your pastor,
The better, the faster --
It's what the good Lord made you for!"

13212 CLERGY - PASTORS Armand E Singer 236

A horny old pastor named Ohm
Was finally put out to roam.
Retired, but not bored --
Soft shouts of "Sweet Lord!"
Are heard from his rooms in the home.

13213 CLERGY - PASTORS

"You, choirboy!" ordered the pastor,
"On your knees! I am the master!
It is rear entry I love,"
As he put on his glove,
"For the rug, this spells a disaster!"

13214 CLERGY - PASTORS Magunda

"You! Choirboy!" ordered the pastor,
"Sing! Damn you! Sing! Oh yes! Faster!"
Your rhythm and shake
Makes my trembling loins ache!
Sing it out; I'm your lord and your master!"

13215 CLERGY - PASTORS Madcat

I asked my pastor to please review
My latest limerick on the church's pews.
His quick critique
Was not unique;
He advised that limericks I should eschew.

13216 CLERGY - PASTORS Gamer Bob

"You write limericks that prove you're depraved,
So far gone that I doubt you'll be saved."
The pastor then said,
Sadly shakinghis head,
"Your road straight to Hell's nicely paved!"

13217 CLERGY - PASTORS John Miller

"You, choirboy!" ordered the pastor,
"On your knees and pray to your Master!
Foreswear saucy tarts
With tempestuous parts.
Raise my robe! Drop your shorts! And pump faster!"

13218 CLERGY - PASTORS Jim Weaver Collection

The sermon our Pastor Rt. Rev.
Began, may have had a rt. clev.,
But his talk, though consistant,
Kept the end so far distant
That we left since we felt he mt. nev.

13219 CLERGY - PASTORS Anon (Untermeyer) (Bibby)

Miss Master said no man outclassed her;
The pastor, past master, surpassed her.
When the pastor had passed her,
His disaster came faster;
The past master became the passed pastor.

13220 CLERGY - PASTORS   Albin Chaplin   3024-1067

Marie, on the brink of disaster,
Went off to speak with her pastor;
She feared what he'd think
Of her troubles with drink,
But lucky for her, he was plastered.

13221 CLERGY - PASTORS   Paul M Hoffman

A pastor in need of a lawyer,
Was attempting to sue his employer.
But the judge duly warned
That if God was scorned,
He'd be stopped at the Pearly Gate's foyer.

13222 CLERGY - PASTORS   Limerick Man

A bible-belt pastor, Jim Jeeter,
Found adulterous sex so much sweeter.
Caught, he waffled, "But hey!
Scripture says it's OK --
It's right here in the 'pistle of Peter.

13223 CLERGY - PASTORS   Robin K. Willoughby P8707

"You! Choirboy!" ordered the pastor,
"Your blowjob technique's a disaster!
Removing your hand
From the base of my gland
Will let me come deeper and faster!"

13224 CLERGY - PASTORS   Blue-eyed Devil

There was a young girl in a cast,
Who had an unsavory past.
For the neighborhood pastor
Tried fucking through plaster,
And his very first fuck was his last.

13225 CLERGY - PASTORS L1144

Since the church hired Jane, a temporary,
Her reviews have been rated exemplary.
But it presaged disaster;
She was found with the Pastor
In a compromising position, missionary.

13226 CLERGY - PASTORS Thomas G. Keller P9408

There once was an Anglican pastor,
Whose maid didn't let much get past her.
She said, "When you muff-dive on
The living room divan,
Please use an anti-macassar."

13227 CLERGY - PASTORS L0420

There once was a passionate pastor
Whose feelings he never could master.
His ejaculations
Baptized congregations,
And hung from the ceiling like plaster.

13228 CLERGY - PASTORS G2451

A religious young lady named Astor
Had never reached orgasm faster
Than the night she got head,
In the rectory's bed,
In a flaming embrace with the pastor.

13229 CLERGY - PASTORS Cap'n Bean P9911

"You, choirboy!" ordered the Pastor.
"Bend over the pew for your Master!"
He said with a moan
As he slipped him the bone,
"Now just wag your tail a bit faster!"

13230 CLERGY - PASTORS Ogden Nield

The Pastor would never admit
That he suffered from atrophied wit.
He thought that a tumor
Was a call for bright humor.
Egads!, Good grief!, What a twit!

13231 CLERGY - PASTORS Bill Doern

The pastor did a double take;
It must have been some mistake.
As he read the homily --
Here's the ANOMALY --
The worshippers were wide awake!

13232 CLERGY - PASTORS Norm

Alexander, the Borgian Pope,
Remarked to this cardinals, "Nope,
I'd rather fuck Lucy,
My daughter, than goosey
A priest with his ass full of soap."

13233 CLERGY - POPES G1143

So here was this popular Pope,
With a prick he could knot like a rope.
He baptised this rarity
With his balls, Faith and Charity,
And his asshole as Christendom's Hope.

13234 CLERGY - POPES G1144

Then filled with ambition, the Pope,
Once bound his huge cock with a rope.
If once he could thin it, he
Could bugger the Trinity,
And fill Mary's cunt with soft soap.

13235 CLERGY - POPES G1145

Alas, our dissatisfied Pope
Would stretch out his cock with a rope.
He used it on foresters,
And virginal choristers,
Which made all the cardinals mope.

13236 CLERGY - POPES G1146

When an old vegetarian Pope,
He shot off in a ripe cantaloupe.
The seeds produced scores
Of sactified whores,
And a priest with a prick for a cope.

13237 CLERGY - POPES G1147

An ape hailed the Pope and said, "Hi, mate!
We're cousins, you know. It's no lie, mate."
The Pope fixed him there
With a cold haughty stare,
But asked himself, which was Primate.

13238 CLERGY - POPES Laurence Perrine P8408

To the faithful Pope Pius implored
That in heaven they'll get their reward.
Then he pulled out his cock
And he said to his flock,
"Believe ye in me and the Lord."

13239 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin 3024-1039

A wily old bishop was Gastard;
New tricks for the Pope he had mastered.
He checked the Pope's gas
With his prick up his ass,
But the pope was a bastard and passed turd.

13240 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin 3024-1028

A great souvenir? No great hope.
I went in to mine my own stope.
Disguised as a Cardinal,
I costumed my cord 'n all,
And burgled a turd from the pope.

13241 CLERGY - POPES

Your kneeling in front of the Pope,
For sainthood must be kept in scope;
The Pope gets canonical
(Which I think's ironical!)
When candidates suck on his rope.

13242 CLERGY - POPES

The bishop no more could endure
The whores on the banks of the Ruhr,
For their cunts were depressing,
So he gave them a blessing
And the Pope checked each one to be sure.

13243 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin 3024-1012

To the Pope, said the prodigal son:
"Holy Father, forgive what I've done."
Said the Pope, "It's a deal,
If you'll kindly reveal
How you stay most admired through such fun!"

13244 CLERGY - POPES Prof M-G TP9901

The Pope in regalia first class,
Kissed the cunt of a nun after mass.
He judged her fair slit,
To be hairy and fit,
So smoke signals poured out of his ass.
(Colored smoke announces the election of a new Pope.)

13245 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin 3024-0997

Said the Pope to John Huss, "I'm disgusted.
Ecclesiastically you're maladjusted."
John replied, "Though you rant,
I still will not recant!"
Then spontaneously John combusted.

13246 CLERGY - POPES Loren Fitzhugh P9912

When the Pope crossed the Rhone to taste wine,
Many minstrels thought that was just fine.
For they'd prance and they'd play
From the bridge. On the way,
The Pope chose the best from a line.

13247 CLERGY - POPES Jim Weaver Collection

To win the big Lotto, your chance
Is as slim as attending a dance
Where the Pope is a guest,
And he boogies with zest,
Wearing neither his skivvies nor pants.

13248 CLERGY - POPES Cap'n Bean

Does the Pope use the loo as we do?
And enjoy sherry wine or a brew?
Though he drinks lots of tea,
He has never said, 'pee',
But we know what he means by 'pooh-pooh'.

13249 CLERGY - POPES Al Willis

The man from Basilican Dome
Brought humor to many a home.
They all gathered to hear,
And by millions to cheer,
The great double-talk artist from Rome.

13250 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin 3024-1005

There was a promiscuous Primate,
Who said that, at this day and time, it
Is right to embrace
One of each faith and race
In our ecumenical climate.

13251 CLERGY - POPES Harold C Bibby

The pope's now down Mexico way.
I sent him this. This he did say:
"That Travis I've cursed
With an 18 inch wurst...
It'll skewer his ass one fine day."

13252 CLERGY - POPES

"The Pope has done opened his flies",
Muttered Sister Marie in surprise
As he waggled it out
And around and about.
"Tis a blessing, I hope, in disguise."

13253 CLERGY - POPES Peter Wilkins

He's just drying off the brown streaks.
He's been off to visit the Greeks,
And strong is tradition.
He's done some coition
Between some Hellenic boy's cheeks.

13254 CLERGY - POPES Tiddy Ogg

The Vatican's shouting "Hooray!";
The Pope has been saved from decay!
His body's exhumed,
His face is regroomed,
And his corpse has been put on display!"

13255 CLERGY - POPES Cap'n Bean P0107

Whenever the trees are uprootin',
It would seem there's no refutin'.
Though there's no one there,
Does the sound fill the air?
Does the Pope fart in latin? Darn tootin!

13256 CLERGY - POPES

The Pope is a regular guy.
If gassy...he just lets it fly.
For a couple of cents,
He'll light some incense;
If not, all the clergy will cry.

13257 CLERGY - POPES Jim Weaver Collection

The vilest of priests are collected,
Then bishops, archbishops selected.
From the worst of this scum,
All the cardinals come,
And the Pope from the dregs is elected.

13258 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin 3024-0998

He's far from over the hill;
To this day his pecker works still,
In the shower with soap.
'Cause I'll bet the pope
Gets more pussy these days than Bill!
(Bill Clinton Pres US 1992 - 2000 scandal)
13259 CLERGY - POPES

An old Pope was once asked by his aunt,
"Greg dear, have you tried singing descant?"
The wise pontiff just sighed
And replied, "I've my pride:
And being no good at singing, I chant."
(descant - sing, warble)

13260 CLERGY - POPES Loren C. Fitzhugh P9705

On a trip to the Vatican's Sistine
Chapel, a young nun named Christine
Made a play for the pope
And after her grope,
His Holiness wasn't so pristine.

13261 CLERGY - POPES

Said the Pontiff, "New laws we shall pass
So that nuns can assist at high mass."
But the man was a gent,
For the guy really meant,
"So that nuns can screw boys up the ass."

13262 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin P9505

From the halls of the crypts of St. Giles,
Came a scream that could be heard for miles.
Said the Pope, "Goodness Gracious!
Has Brother Ignatius
Forgotten the Bishop has piles?"

13263 CLERGY - POPES Anon

Refreshing my Latin in Reno,
I spoke with the Pope playing Keno.
Asking, "What do you think
They will serve you to drink?'
He smiled saying, "In Veritas, Vino."

13264 CLERGY - POPES Loren C. Fitzhugh P9710

But Karol Wojtyla of Krakow,
I fear that you don't have the knack of
Disguising your face
Like a spy; so your Grace,
You may take that ridiculous mac off.

13265 CLERGY - POPES John Miller

I wonder how many would ken
The Pope by the name he had "then?"
I wouldn't have known
Had my boss, then, not shown
Off his countryman's name to us men.

13266 CLERGY - POPES Liam na Beag

The Pope had a brief little fling
With a dildo he called Bishop Zing.
But after his reaming,
He found it unseeming;
He asked it to please kiss his ring.

13267 CLERGY - POPES Kristen Coughlin T9711

John Paul in regalia so fit,
Went to Poland to visit a bit.
His dear land he had missed,
So the good earth he kissed,
Where a canine had thoughtfully shit.

13268 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin 3024-1018

John Paul felt a pang of remorse,
So he set for his Poland a course.
There he kissed the good earth
Of the land of his birth,
But ran into the turd of a horse.

13269 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin 3024-1077

The Pope, who has very old hips,
Can't bend down, on arrival, on trips.
But his urge to kiss ground
Has remained so profound,
They instead raise the Earth to his lips!

13270 CLERGY - POPES Prof M-G

There was a priapic old Pope.
Laid hands on each novice with hope.
He said, "Peter's dome
Provides a good home--
Provided you offer me scope."

13271 CLERGY - POPES Harold C Bibby

There one was a Pope from Des Moines,
Who ravished his altar boys' loins.
He powedered their balls
And dressed them like dolls,
While his staff annointed their groins.

13272 CLERGY - POPES Jim Weaver Collection

I'm confused and to me it's not clear,
Why, in spite of brocaded headgear,
Festooned with long tresses
And the fact he wears dresses,
The Pope was named, "Man Of The Year"?

13273 CLERGY - POPES Loren C. Fitzhugh P9502

There once was a pope who was gay.
He would ride down the Appian Way,
And wink at the ladies
From his little Mercedes,
Which he'd nicknamed his auto da fe.

13274 CLERGY - POPES

On the Pope's pointed hat was a spot,
Which the Pontiff detested a lot.
But from what I have gleaned
When asked, "Want it cleaned?"
He replied, "I mitre might not."

13275 CLERGY - POPES Loren Fitzhugh

"Oh Mother, I've something to tell
You; I'm pregnant." "You're pregnant? Oh hell.
So am I, my dear child;
Why, that party was wild;
Did the Pope screw your sister as well?"

13276 CLERGY - POPES

Seems the pope has this problem, you see;
In the night he makes so much wee-wee,
The sisters who've been in
Charge of his linen,
Took to calling him "Il Pipi."

13277 CLERGY - POPES Jim Weaver Collection

The wealth of the Pope needs accounting --
He adds to world woes that are mounting.
As he goes to his hoard
Where his bullion is stored,
And there daily he blesses those counting.

13278 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin 3024-0961

My muse has been snorting of dope,
And told me she's gonna elope,
To Vatican City,
And there flash a titty,
In order to roger the Pope.

13279 CLERGY - POPES

Said the Pope to a banker in Rome,
"St. Pete's needs a new gilded dome,
The Swiss guards are bitter,
I need a new litter,
And my bedroom is colder than Nome."

13280 CLERGY - POPES Giandomeni & Christ P8908

The pope dresses up in "pope style",
And sits on a chair for awhile.
He then waves us a blessing,
But its damn distressing;
The poor guy will not crack a smile!

13281 CLERGY - POPES Travis Brasell

"Spaghetti is good for the soul",
The Italian said to the Pole.
"So I'm pasta my prime,"
Said the Pope, "Well it's time
I retired and left you in control."

13282 CLERGY - POPES Jim Weaver Collection

I sat once upon the Pope's knee.
He offered three wishes to me.
My first was a probe
Beneath his white robe --
There weren't nuthin' there but a goatee!

13283 CLERGY - POPES

Said the Pontiff indulging in quips,
"With my problems I've now come to grips.
There are those wish me dead,
'On my last legs' they said --
When the truth is I'm on my last hips."

13284 CLERGY - POPES Phil Cannibal P9408

The Pope has held many high masses
For believers of all creeds and classes,
But he gains greatest fame
And enhances his name
For his bursts of intestinal gases.

13285 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin

The Pope, with his crazy belief,
Gives horny young priests plenty grief.
He says, "Wipe that smirk off,
To your cell now and jerk-off."
And that's known as Pastoral Relief.

13286 CLERGY - POPES Theo Heller P9312

There was a young lady named Hope,
Condemned by the Bishop of Stope.
Her most sinful behavior
Was an affront to our Savior,
Until personally tried by the pope.

13287 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin

As his Holiness signed my petition,
He said, "I take this position:
Here shines a clean mind,
For nowhere do I find,
A single lubricious omission!"

13288 CLERGY - POPES L1512

Said the Pope to a girl named McAllister,
"I doubt if you can make my phallus stir."
But she showed that in Texas,
With her bare solar plexus,
She could make every phallus in Dallas stir.

13289 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin 3024-2176

There was a young man of St. Giles,
Who walked thousands and thousands of miles,
From the Cape of Good Hope,
Just to bugger the Pope,
But he couldn't, the Pontiff had piles.

13290 CLERGY - POPES

Amen to my hero, the Pope;
With his face on my wall, I can cope,
When it all starts to suck,
Or I've run out of luck,
And I'm out at the end of my rope.

13291 CLERGY - POPES Bob Leclerc

I will feel his pontifical power
Rain down like an energy shower.
It gives me the will
To work harder still
For at least one third of an hour.

13292 CLERGY - POPES Bob Leclerc

Two nuns who were walking the town,
Were stopped by a man in a gown.
They said, "You can't buy us
Even if you're Pope Pius."
He said, "That's who I am, so lay down."

13293 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin 3024-1101

B. B. King was the Pope's Christmas ruse
To lure souls in to fill empty pews.
At the show, yonder star
Gave John Paul his guitar...
But can Popes, who are soul guys, play blues?

13294 CLERGY - POPES Prof M-G T9712

There was a young lady named Heatter
Who learned that religion was sweeter.
In the pope's private room,
She found out about doom
And then also the powers of Peter.

13295 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin

After scolding his penitent flock,
The pontif exhorted his cock,
"You pendulous shrimp!
You just dangle there, limp.
You're supposed to be Peter, a Rock."

13296 CLERGY - POPES

The Pope spoke on moral decay,
With a nun to exhibit the lay:
"Lay the bitch on her back --
Shove your prick up her crack;
By God, there is no other way!"

13297 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin 3024-1001

Next spoke the venerable Pope:
"In my youth I learned how to grope.
Now, though old and infirm,
I still seek the worm
That hides 'neath the chorister's cope.

13298 CLERGY - POPES G1049

On the balcony stood the Pope slick,
To display to the faithful a trick.
Every Christmas and Easter
He would show them his keester,
But today he would show them his prick.

13299 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin 3024-1088

The whore to the Pope did appeal,
"Save my soul -- before Christ I will kneel."
Said the Pope to the whore,
"You may go -- sin no more.
But be sure when you fuck, it's for real."

13300 CLERGY - POPES   Albin Chaplin   3024-0964

After failing the bishop, the Pope
Looked down at his cock without hope.
It would no longer rise
And he said, "I surmise
That I'm now at the end of my rope."

13301 CLERGY - POPES   Albin Chaplin   3024-1070

Sir Hillary Hagglestone Hope
Developed a salvation soap.
If one bathed twice a day,
It washed all sins away,
And Catholics could give up the Pope.

13302 CLERGY - POPES   Warrick Elrod

In Rome an old tortoise named Myrtle
Was in prison for stealing a girdle.
Then the Vatican City
Agreed to have pity.
The headlines read: "Pope Springs a Turtle!"

13303 CLERGY - POPES   S. M. Polonsky.

A man of St Edmund's House
Was sadly deficient in nous.
When received by the Pope,
He expressed the warm hope
That all was quite well with his spouse.
(St Edmund's House of Cambridge) (nous - mental acuity)
13304 CLERGY - POPES   Harold C. Bibby

Young cox, in despair, on the rocks,
Received aid from the parish Poor Box.
Said the Pope, much impressed,
"May this parish be blessed
For providing the succor for Cox."

13305 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin 3024-2267

The old pontiff was ill and he pleaded
To the Mother Superior who heeded.
So she lifted the gown
Of the pope and went down,
And she gave him the succor he needed.

13306 CLERGY - POPES Albin Chaplin

It's true that our Catholic Pope Pius's
Worst fear is acute thrombidiasis;
Moaned the man, "It's a bitch,
There's this Godawful itch.
I swear it's not one of my biases."

13307 CLERGY - POPES Armand Singer P0402

The Pope knew his desire was a sin.
"I'll fulfill it!" he vowed with chagrin.
So he prayed to St Paul if
He might go to Mount Olive...
But Popeye about did him in.

13308 CLERGY - POPES Don Moore P9008

The old pontiff in public does gloss
And exhibits the corpse of his boss.
It would suit his behavior
If, instead of his savior,
He displayed a dead cat on the cross.

13309 CLERGY - POPES Al Chaplin P0302

There was a proud pompous old Prelate,
Who said, on arriving in hell, "It
Is quite a disgrace
That I have to face
The final tribunal-appellate."

13310 CLERGY - POPES Harold C. Bibby

The papal knee held a young sister;
While sitting, she did quite a twister.
But then the conclave
Banned all parts concave;
This Pope has become a resister.

13311 CLERGY - POPES

After drinking a bottle of wine,
The Pope shouted: "Your place or mine?"
I said, "I'll give a call,"
So he wrote on the wall
His phone number -- VAT 69!

13312 CLERGY - POPES Bill Wall

The Pope caught the Cardinal pressing
His eye to the keyhole of dressing
Rooms used by the altar
Boys. "Holy Gibralter!"
The Pope screamed, "Let me see the blessing!"

13313 CLERGY - POPES Travis Brasell

Walesa's the new Polack Hope,
While the communists fumble and grope.
And their countrymen cheer
Their new leader so dear,
As he kisses the ass of the Pope!

13314 CLERGY - POPES Phil Cannibal P8908

The men of the church now confess
The subject of sex is a mess.
What can we expect
When the pope they elect,
Goes walking around in a dress!

13315 CLERGY - POPES Arnie Schoenbrun P0302

There was an old man called the Pope,
Whose sex life was one without hope.
Though continually urgin'
To come in a virgin,
All he got was a snog and a grope.

13316 CLERGY - POPES Lester Haines

Masturbation is not very smart,
And the pope explained why on his chart,
But he took no position
On nocturnal emission,
Where the hand of the Lord plays a part.

13317 CLERGY - POPES - BULL Albin Chaplin

His Holiness said, "You must follow,
And not think that my reasoning's hollow.
If natural law
Should make you a Ma,
Why that is a pill you must swallow."

13318 CLERGY - POPES - BULL Casey Renn P8702

The Pope gave his final position
To those who indulge in coition:
"The union is best
When by priest it is blest,
And be sure you don't ground your emission."

13319 CLERGY - POPES - BULL Albin Chaplin 3024-1071

Though the virile young priests of the nation,
Waited breathless throughout its gestation,
The Bull of Pope Paul,
Offered nothing at all,
Save prolonged and restrained celebation.

13320 CLERGY - POPES - BULL

For Bulls of the Pope say, "Amen,"
For they are admonishing men,
Detail by detail, Of God's love avail. Abortionists quail.
No male upon male. In Hell there's no bail.
Your tithe do not fail. Avoid outside "tail."
All outshoots of Moses's Ten.
13321 CLERGY - POPES - BULL Irving Superior P9312

The sex manual with Catholic appeal
Bears the pontiff's Imprimatur seal.
It's a simple design--
On one page is one line:
"Keep fucking and do it for real."

13322 CLERGY - POPES - BULL Phil Cannibal P9108

The pope in profoundest oration
Disclosed the Grand Scheme of Creation.
He declared that the soul
Is conceived in a hole,
In the midst of orgasmic vibration.

13323 CLERGY - POPES - BULL Albin Chaplin 3024-1065

The wily old Pope is loquacious,
A genius in matters fallacious.
He disgorges duplicity
With apparent felicity,
While retaining an image sagacious.

13324 CLERGY - POPES - BULL Albin Chaplin 3024 P9308

The pope in his wisdom first class
Advised all the bishops en masse,
The approved contraceptive,
To which he's receptive,
Was fucking the wife up the ass.

13325 CLERGY - POPES - BULL   Albin Chaplin   3024-0911

Excommunication
Is papal flagellation
Of wayward souls
With awkward goals
That merit extirpation.

13326 CLERGY - POPES - BULL   William K. Alsop   P8910

Karol Wojtyla's new letter appalls
Theologians wanting Commandment recalls.
Some call it mere drivel
While others just snivel
And say, "John Paul's Bull has no balls."

13327 CLERGY - POPES - BULL   Thomas G. Keller   P9312

To all nations the Pope spoke with pride;
The world's future they now must decide.
He sought help to release
His new plan for the peace,
And old whores by the hundreds applied.

13328 CLERGY - POPES - BULL   Albin Chaplin   3024-3008

Said the Pope, "Contraceptives won't do,
And abortions are sinful things too.
But there's no need to fret --
Just use Rhythm Roulette.
If you don't want a family, don't screw."

13329 CLERGY - POPES - BULL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1003

Said the Pope, "It's my studied conclusion,
We must clear up the fucking confusion.
May God's Will be done --
No fucking for fun!
Every fuck should result in a fusion."

13330 CLERGY - POPES - BULL   Albin Chaplin   3024-0999

Said a pretty young Catholic, Nanette,
Who referred to her husband as "Pet":
"There are times when I must
Look at hubby with lust.
Now the Pope says, 'That's a NO-NO NANETTE.'"

13331 CLERGY - POPES - BULL   Isadore Lippman   P8304

One day God said to John Paul,
"I'm really fed up with it all.
You've not told a joke
Since you got the white smoke.
You just bore me with dull Papal Bull."

13332 CLERGY - POPES - BULL

Said the Pope, "My pure truth is unchangeable;
Compromise with new trend's unarrangeable."
And he issued a bull,
Which some said was full
And complete with an exquisite range o' bull.

13333 CLERGY - POPES - BULL   Jim Vandemeer   P9312

There was a young priest who ignored
Some Papal Bulls that he abhorred.
When a new one appeeared
He disdainfully sneered,
"STICK IT UP! on the BULLetin board."

13334 CLERGY - POPES - BULL   Evelyn Bogen   P9401

Though Webster says Bull means decree,
It also Baloney can be.
If worse comes to worse,
And I should worse verse,
Would you excommunicate me?

13335 CLERGY - POPES - BULL   Irving Superior   P9312

Said a Bull from the Pope, "Adam's fall,
It is sure, without grace, damns us all."
But you might just as well,
If you're planning on hell,
Go for broke! Try it all! Have a ball!

13336 CLERGY - POPES - BULL   James H. Vandermeer P9312

The Papal Bull I thought was neat
Concerned that which Catholics must eat.
It's oral, it's kinky;
Their fingers get stinky,
'Cause Fridays they couldn't eat meat"

13337 CLERGY - POPES - BULL   Mark Levy   P9312

When bigotry's buckets are full
And Calvinist casuistries pall,
With Protestant bias
We scoff at Pope Pius
And sit around shooting the Bull.

13338 CLERGY - POPES - BULL   Norm Storer   P9312

Each limerick must have some wit
But excess in taste don't commit.
If you go too far,
I may prove you are
Against all this Papal Bull (shit).

13339 CLERGY - POPES - BULL   Irving Superior   P9312

The Pope makes edicts I shun
Like: birth control, sex, evolution.
But on matters of weight
His ideas are so great;
I've slimmed down with his abs solution!

13340 CLERGY - POPES - BULL

The Pope wore a Dior creation
As he spoke on TV to the nation.
"Original sin
Concerns getting in,
And ignores sodomy and fellation."

13341 CLERGY - POPES - BULL Arthur Deex P8208

To all nations, the Pope in a huff
Gave his speech with the same crap and stuff.
"Our new plan we'll release
For promoting the peace.
We've promoted the war long enough."

13342 CLERGY - POPES - BULL Albin Chaplin 3024-2983

Said the Pope, "I must stress it again:
Whether married or not, sex is sin
If it thwarts procreation;
It is certain damnation.
Therefore please mind which hole you are in."

13343 CLERGY - POPES - BULL James H. Vandermeer P9312

Said the Pope, as he read from the roll:
"True religion saves only the soul.
We must have further study,
And then more further study,
Of further study of birth control."
(gutless bugger isn't he - McW)
13344 CLERGY - POPES - BULL Albin Chaplin 3024 G1154

The Pope, who's a biblical scholar,
Brought his Cardinals to Rome just to holler:
"You must punish and scold
Every priest must be told,
Turn your pants 'round as well as your collar."

13345 CLERGY - POPES - BULL   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0206

I'll say this but once and speak fast;
Perverted Popes have me aghast.
I think that the Vatican
Won't allow that again,
And so, Arch the First is the last

13346 CLERGY - POPES - FALSE

Back in Avignon, Pope Uc Castets
Would enjoy isorhythmic motets,
Chanted by sisters three:
One would sit on his knee,
While the others did weird pirouettes.

13347 CLERGY - POPES - FALSE   Jim Weaver Collection

Certain minstrels, dressed in Papal hues,
Got to travel around the Vaucluse:
To Venasque, late in May,
For a quick virile lay,
Or to Chateauneuf, for screws and booze.

13348 CLERGY - POPES - FALSE   Jim Weaver Collection

When the Popes dined in old Avignon,
They would rarely ingest food alone.
There were minstrels galore,
An occasional whore,
And some valets, to answer the phone.

13349 CLERGY - POPES - FALSE   Jim Weaver Collection

Archie, you pope peddling sod;
You've had your instructions from God.
Now return what is mine,
My vestments divine,
For dressed in my frock, you look odd!

13350 CLERGY - POPES - FALSE JP

Simply divine, is your frock,
Except where disturbed by my cock.
The conclave did vote,
(You people take note.)
And gave me the seat of the rock!

13351 CLERGY - POPES - FALSE Archie

Get thee to a nunnery do,
Before my ire's raised up at you.
I'm enjoying this job
As Pope of this mob --
The corks that I wear, I smoke too!

13352 CLERGY - POPES - FALSE Archie

Archie, get up off your tush!
I know you don't speak burning bush.
Give JP his dress
And come and confess.
Do you need Me to give you a push.

13353 CLERGY - POPES - FALSE Anon

Peter, I am glad to see
You're here to confess sinfully
You've been helping the fuzz
And getting a buzz,
For the beavering beaver of E. (Ericka)

13354 CLERGY - POPES - FALSE Archie

(Just wait while I'm sniffing this line,
Oh good, it is smelling just fine.
It's a scratch and sniff
Of a snatch that's stiff --
But necrophilia's such a grind!)

13355 CLERGY - POPES - FALSE Archie

You mean you thought I'm sniffing coke?
Pardon me while I quietly choke.
I am into hemp;
It is heaven sent.
I don't sniff -- I chew or I smoke.

13356 CLERGY - POPES - FALSE Archie

But enough of this digression;
Now it's back to your confession.
Yes, my son, you have sinned;
Most greviously limmed --
Make amends for this possession!

13357 CLERGY - POPES - FALSE Archie

I'm Spanish and in a position
To start up a new Inquisition.
Confess, or I'll stretch
You on racks, holy wretch.
And these thumbscrews will force your submission.

13358 CLERGY - POPES - FALSE Peter Wilkins

I'll agree to your plans for me
(I'm not to be arrested by "E")
And Marlene can rape
Me, using duct tape,
But pay me in hemp scrip, plenty.

13359 CLERGY - POPES - FALSE Archie

One evening the Pope and a clown
Were alone and both feeling down.
So in secret the slobs
Swapped their clothes and their jobs,
And their change of life never was found.

13360 CLERGY - POPES - FALSE

All hail to Pope Archie The Free!
Whom Feds gave the deep third degree.
When asked for his stash
Of hash and of cash,
His clever reply was, "Who, me?"

13361 CLERGY - POPES - FALSE Archie

While the preacher his sermon was making,
The whole congregation was taking
A siesta much needed.
But the sermon succeeded!
At its end they all had an awakening.

13362 CLERGY - PREACHERS Don Moore P0206

A stubborn old banker named Jude
And a preacher, a Baptist, argued.
Asked, "Have you been saved?"
The old baker raved,
"No dang it, I've been accrued!"

13363 CLERGY - PREACHERS Michael Polo P8606

For salvation our preachers will pray,
Claiming morals are now in decay.
Wives should heed this advice:
Best laid men, best laid mice,
Have plans which will lead them astray.

13364 CLERGY - PREACHERS Albin Chaplin P9602

A young lady preacher from Dover,
Would pray to the great god Jehovah.
But we'd not concentrate,
'Cause her big 38's
From the pulpit rail always hung over.

13365 CLERGY - PREACHERS

My church exists in Glamorgan,
Run by a preacher named Morgan.
I go there each week,
To breathless to speak,
For I am obsessed with his organ.

13366 CLERGY - PREACHERS Michelle

Well God moves without and within,
And Reverend Morgan is no exception.
When his reed starts blowing,
I know where I'm going,
'Cause what comes out is high proof gin!

13367 CLERGY - PREACHERS Michelle

The preacher this point must allow --
His head to the harlot must bow.
For she works hard in bed,
There to earn daily bread,
And it's earned by the sweat of her brow.

13368 CLERGY - PREACHERS Albin Chaplin 3024-1428

A prissy young preacher from Texas
Was impaled on a prurient nexus --
When he took down his pants
In a pissoir in France --
By a shaft up his posterior plexus.

13369 CLERGY - PREACHERS Glenn F. Baker

A potulent Preacher at Selwyn
Said, "Don't let the forces of hell win;
If communion wine
With whiskey combine,
Men's love for pure spirit might well win."
(Selwyn College of Cambridge)

13370 CLERGY - PREACHERS Harold C. Bibby

An anonymous woman we knew,
Was dozing one day in her pew.
When the preacher yelled, "Sin!"
She said, "Count me in,
As soon as the service is through."

13371 CLERGY - PREACHERS Donald Dimock

Preached a preacher named Billy Bob Black,
"Morality's what you all lack!
If in lust you are basking,
There's no harm at least asking,
'Oh Lord, won't you cut me some slack!'"

13372 CLERGY - PREACHERS Bob Birch P0010

Alas, I'm a poor defrocked preacher
Who's willing to be your new teacher.
If you'd like me swift,
You could buy a gift,
Then surely I'll make you a screecher.

13373 CLERGY - PREACHERS

I'm not very hungry you see,
But there are some things that please me.
Go out and shoplift
An expensive gift..
What's that you say duh double D?

13374 CLERGY - PREACHERS

Forget that I mentioned a gift,
I'm finding a transport that's swift
To fly to your shore.
Please unlock your door,
I'll be there to loose your uplift.

13375 CLERGY - PREACHERS

There is a young preacher named Goffin
Whose waterbed leaks all to often.
At such times he acts quick;
Plugs the leak with his dick;
Then prays that his pecker won't soften.

13376 CLERGY - PREACHERS Michael Weinstein P9008

An adventurous preacher for fun,
Bought a heap from a vestryman's son.
But the thing wouldn't go
Because he didn't know
The right words to make the car run.

13377 CLERGY - PREACHERS A. N. Wilkins P9203

There was an old preacher named Guff
Who rarely got off of his duff,
Til a gal in the choir
Perchance did inquire
If his organ could handle her stuff.

13378 CLERGY - PREACHERS Bob Birch

A preacher came spouting the gospel
To me; how could he think it pospel.
My Rottweiler, Exit,
Chomped both of his legs; it
Ended with preacher in hospel.

13379 CLERGY - PREACHERS Tiddy Ogg

A college in East Tennesseee
Gave an honorary degree
To a preacher named Fiddle,
Who moaned, "Every kid'll
Now address me as Fiddle, D.D."

13380 CLERGY - PREACHERS Casey Renn P8702

If you follow the preacher's advice,
It can lead you to paradise.
If, in life, as you amble,
You should start to gamble,
You may end up with a pair o' dice.

13381 CLERGY - PREACHERS Tom Patton P9606

Please pity the preacher Magoo,
Who couldn't sit still in his pew.
As everyone knew
The day'd come that he'd rue
When he covered his bottom with glue.

13382 CLERGY - PREACHERS

A giddy young lass of Sesuit
Fell in love with a lad from Cotuit.
Said the preacher from Wareham
Who proceeded to pair 'em,
"Sesuit, Cotuit, go to it!"

13383 CLERGY - PREACHERS Conrad Aiken

A rectitudinous preacher,
Beheld a voluptuous creature.
With hormomes a-rage,
The tumid old sage
Could not hid his prominent feature.

13384 CLERGY - PREACHERS Chris Papa

A beer-swilling preacher named Drew,
Unable to get to the loo,
Became madder and madder
At the bloat of his bladder
And finally pissed in a pew.

13385 CLERGY - PREACHERS Armand E Singer 557

A deceitful preacher named Gibbon
Said he was not guilty of fibbin',
But a liar's contest
Then declared him the best
And gave him the "First Place" blue ribbon!

13386 CLERGY - PREACHERS Observer TP9901

There once was a preacher named Purvis,
Who made all the church members nervous.
For the sign at the door,
They couldn't ignore,
"No shirt, No shoes, No service."

13387 CLERGY - PREACHERS Ron Sartain TP9804

Preachers lay on the hands? Oh how so?
Perhaps to a revival I'll go.
I'll find me a preacher,
Maybe one that can reach, or
Must I say? I think you know.

13388 CLERGY - PREACHERS Robyn

A degenerate Indian chief
For most Christians, held damned little brief.
He constructed a totem
From some poor preacher's scrotum,
In accord with his tribal belief.

13389 CLERGY - PREACHERS Armand E Singer 289

When dealing with matters numerical,
Avoid interferences clerical;
For the preacher's phantasm
Is a mental orgasm,
Which results in solutions chimerical.

13390 CLERGY - PREACHERS Albin Chaplin 3024-1063

Observed a wise preacher named Drew,
"We know of the evil men do,
But churches are built
By sinners with guilt,
And someone might raise my pay, too."

13391 CLERGY - PREACHERS Armand E Singer 684

I recall an old preacher named Baer,
Who whenever indulging in prayer,
Would fall to his knees
Beseeching God, "Please
Let me keep my erections and hair."

13392 CLERGY - PREACHERS Armand Singer P9811

She called the old preacher a roach,
And said that he needed a coach,
For he'd never be bishop
Till he learned how to dish up
A more varied and charming approach.

13393 CLERGY - PREACHERS Albin Chaplin 3024-1022

The lecherous preacher, so lusting,
Entraps the young ladies, so trusting.
In the Lord's Holy Name
He teaches them shame,
And that pleasure and joy are disgusting.

13394 CLERGY - PREACHERS Albin Chaplin 3024-1056

The pious old preacher named Smuts
Rejected the nun of St. Klutz
When she asked for a screw.
For he said, "If I do
I'm afraid I will pop off my nuts."

13395 CLERGY - PREACHERS Albin Chaplin 3024-1089

I picture us both by the fire;
Your pink breasts are filled with desire.
You shout "Hallelujah!
More power to ya'!
Come on baby! Preach to the choir!"

13396 CLERGY - PREACHERS Dennis Taylor

A prudish young preacher in Bude,
Who everything lewd had eschewed,
Would gladly lie down
With his wife in a gown,
But thought it was rude in the nude.

13397 CLERGY - PREACHERS Harold C. Bibby

The preacher said, "No more undressin',
And there'll be no more sex, that's a lesson.
We'll read Bibles instead."
And the natives then said,
"Go get me my old Smith & Wesson."

13398 CLERGY - PREACHERS Al Willis P9701

Brother Connor, a preacher from Dooley,
Would speak neither obscenely nor crudely.
Said his wife, "While it's true
He would never cuss you,
In the shower he sings rather lewdly!"

13399 CLERGY - PREACHERS Anon

A Tennessee preacher named Hix
Found himself in a hell of a fix.
When he learned to his shame
That a code turned his name
Into six hundred sixty and six.

13400 CLERGY - PREACHERS Martin Gardner

Since the days of the Stowes and the Beechers,
Some have claimed that the universe features
Three sexes, at least
For man though not beast:
Male and female, of course, and then preachers.

13401 CLERGY - PREACHERS A. N. Wilkins P8706

A tiger, deprived of a mate,
Proceeded to master his bate.
A preacher ran in,
Accused him of sin,
And wound up on the cat's dinner plate.

13402 CLERGY - PREACHERS Actaeon

To preachers, a fellow named Meyers
Said, "Use your own blessings, my sires."
But they answered, "You'll find
They are only designed,
To be properly used by the buyers."

13403 CLERGY - PREACHERS Albin Chaplin 3024-1059

A most devout preacher named Heaster
Said, "Everything rises at Easter;
Not just our Lord J.,
This, too, let us pray,"
And shoved it clear up his wife's keister.

13404 CLERGY - PREACHERS Armand E Singer 822

After mass, an old preacher so quaint,
On his knees he prayed long to his saint.
Then he ate twenty cunts,
Four or five more than once,
Yet from hunger he fell in a faint.

13405 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1076

At the church the new preacher of Wheeling
Gave the girls an oration with feeling.
When he showed them his dong
Over ten inches long,
All the bell(e)s in the church started pealing (peeling).
Triple pun - hear bells peal; here belles peel
13406 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Jim Weaver Collection

An odd sort of preacher is Strothers,
A pervert far worse than the others.
With even a smidgeon
Of honest religion,
He'd never have raped both his brothers.

13407 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Armand E Singer   132

There was a young preacher Italian
Who fucked an old harlot named Gallion.
He was so far transported
By her antics contorted,
That he gave her his holy medallion.

13408 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1040

There was an old preacher named Wiggers, (Wigroes)
Who withstood all African rigors   (Rigroes)
For the rest of his life,
And gave up his wife,
For he wanted to cornhole some niggers.   (Negroes?)

13409 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Albin Chaplin Appeal 718

Don't just preach the word of the Lord,
Or folks'll grow restive and bored.
To add zip and spice,
Cultivate some rare vice --
Poontang farms or a Krugerand hoard.

13410 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Robin K. Willoughby P8707

Defrocked was a preacher named Bridges,
Whose prowess at sex was prodigious;
To assuage his desires
He would bugger whole choirs.
(His bishop fumed, "Quite irreligious!")

13411 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Armand Singer   P9812

Said the preacher to naive Miss Todd,
"Your ass you must lay on the sod.
Take this bible and pray,
And you'll feel right away
The magnificent scepter of God."

13412 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1099

A born-again preacher and bigot
Censored books using words such as "frigate."
With spirit-filled groanin'
He played as did Onan;
He prayed as he fondled his spigot.

13413 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Jim Jambor   P9009

A comely young medium, Miss Snaith,
Conjured for the preacher a wraith.
When she tripped and fell over,
With his finger he drove her;
She was fucked by the finger of faith.

13414 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1090

A lecherous preacher named Hurd
Some doubts in a young maiden stirred.
As he patted her rear;
She had nothing to fear,
For he solemnly gave her his word.

13415 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1037

A handsome gay preacher named Brock,
Who lusts after males in his flock,
Keeps mumbling beatitudes
And similar platitudes,
But makes most his converts with cock.

13416 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Armand E Singer   208

There was an old preacher named Walter
Who read to two nuns from his psalter.
He seduced novice Destry
On a chair in the vestry,
And the other he fucked on the altar.

13417 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1111

Let me tell you of Hessie the Hooker,
Who was not, truth to tell, a great looker.
But she put so much soul
Into baring her hole,
Even preacher conventions would book her.

13418 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Armand E Singer   588

"Hallelujah!" he yelled, "I'm a preacher!
God's servant, and what's more, a teacher.
I help young girls invent
Sins they can repent,
Which I think is a very nice feature."

13419 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   John Miller 0253

There once preached an old hierophant,
On the subject of sex most adamant.
Anything that deterred
From sex was absurd.
"Fuck Thou" was his singular chant.
(hierophant - advocate, priest)

13420 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL G2698

There once was a preacher named Phil
Who was caught with his hand in the till.
The bishop, auspicious,
Was clearly suspicious.
We're sure that he's doing it still.

13421 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL Dave Leary P8502

A most devout preacher named Lake
Was more than a bit of a rake;
He'd pray, "If you could,
Dear God, make it good,
And as for the ground, let it shake."

13422 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL Armand E Singer 708

A gorgeous voluptuous creature
Seduced a young Methodist preacher;
It worked out quite well,
For under his spell
This gal's now a Sunday-school teacher.

13423 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL Linda Marsh Coll

On a trip was the girl of young Beecher
And he was not able to reach her,
So on Sunday at church,
He conducted research
And proceeded to cornhole the preacher.

13424 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0902

A crafty old preacher in Ray
Inviegled a choirboy one day
Way down in the crypt;
And when there were stripped,
He gently intoned, "Let us play."

13425 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Hugh Oliver   A092B

There was a licentious Lay Preacher
Who, meeting a maid, would beseech her
To let no false pride
Interfere if he tried,
While laying on hands, to unbreech her.
(Is lay-preacher an oxymoron? Lay-priest is. - McW)
13426 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Harold C Bibby

For preachers, commandments are waived.
The good lord provides what is craved.
A preacher understands
The laying of hands,
And that's how Jemimah got saved.

13427 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Dennis Taylor

Colonel Sanders would roll in his grave;
Finger lickin's for chicken, you knave!
The sister was loose
With her pussy juice,
And that preacher just couldn't behave.

13428 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Jim Weaver Collection

A pious old preacher named Dockery
Put sanctified water in crockery;
Then he sprinkled the floor
Where he screwed an old whore;
Thus of her profession made mockery.

13429 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   listn Chaplin   3024-1004

There was an old preacher named Jock,
The best that they ever did clock.
He was so slick and fast
That the nuns were aghast;
He wore nothing at all 'neath his frock.

13430 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1044

A preacher who taught expiation
Was arrested for fact fabrication.
"Pay for sin with your cash,
Not with sackcloth and ash."
But the IRS claimed his Salvation.

13431 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Lois Burgner   T9712

The preacher, my soul will protect
As my morals he seeks to correct.
As clean living he preaches,
In my trousers he reaches
To be certain my prick's not erect.

13432 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1075

A whore working down in Montgomery
Said, "Preachers bore me with their mummery.
Once given the chance,
They are into your pants,
And forget all their sanctified flummery."

13433 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   G1136

A preacher who lived in Bangkok
Had an adjustable cock.
This remarkable feature
Enabled this preacher
To satisfy all of his flock.

13434 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   G1087

Said the preacher to prospector Lee,
"You're a sinner, it's quite plain to see.
For your own good, I vow,
I will save your soul now,
But your ass, I will save it for me."

13435 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1051

The preacher, young Reverend McNee,
Was horny and sly as could be.
He depantsed Miss Block,
Inserted his cock,
Which he told her was just heaven's key.

13436 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Jim Weaver Collection

A young bible-thumper named Kees
Brought many a gal to her knees.
'Tis said that this culprit
Could preach from the pulpit,
While giving their buttocks a squeeze.

13437 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL

A big-hearted preacher was Locke;
He won the respect of his flock.
If a lady discreet
Let him suck on her teat,
She could suck on the knob of his cock.

13438 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1054

In the 1820's, a preacher,
Said, "Oh children of God, I beseech yer.
The Lord's will is surgin';
Please find me a virgin,
Or preferably seven sweet creatures.

13439 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Tiddy Ogg

Now this preacher's name I don't know,
But the history books say 'tis so.
The amazin' thing be,
He got all, four plus three,
And all did quite happily go.

13440 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Tiddy Ogg

Those history books now cast a screen,
Over what happened next, but I mean
To say, were it me,
With that quim, young and free
From the pox, 'twould be truly obscene.

13441 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Tiddy Ogg

And later the people were shocked,
And a crowd to the bishop then flocked.
So that cunning old prick
Out of office was kicked;
Like the girls, he quite soon was unfrocked.

13442 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Tiddy Ogg

A presbyter, preaching in Perth,
Said, "Sinners abound on this earth."
So, straight after dinner,
He sought out a sinner--
And wantoned for all he was worth.

13443 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Harold C Bibby

There was an old harlot named Foster
Who searched for the preacher who crossed her.
She requested he pay,
But his answer was, "Nay,
As a whore you were just an impostor."

13444 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1021

A preacher, suspected as gay,
Was caught in the barn, in the hay,
In a deacon's embrace,
With a smile on his face,
And their trousers pulled down, all the way.

13445 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Cap'n Bean

There was a young fellow named Beecher,
With thoughts of becoming a teacher.
After going around
With all harlots, he found
It was fitting he should be a preacher.

13446 CLERGY - PREACHERS - IMMORAL   Albin Chaplin

He spoke on their need for amending
Their ways, till he heard cheers ascending.
But all that applause --
It's immediate cause
Was a pause they'd mistook for an ending.

13447 CLERGY - PREACHERS - WINDY   Laurence Perrine   P8503

An old Texas preacher called Zeke
At length taught his asshole to speak!
Oft' times it was liable
To quote from the bible,
But chili would make the thing shriek!

13448 CLERGY - PREACHERS - WINDY

There one was a preacher named Blind
Who preached out of all time and mind.
His poor congregation
To prevent constipation
Put firecrackers up his behind.

13449 CLERGY - PREACHERS - WINDY

The preacher, word-monger superb,
Is expert in double-talk verb.
He's the cunning confuser
And the able abuser,
And the devious dispenser of blurb.

13450 CLERGY - PREACHERS - WINDY   Albin Chaplin 3024 P9308

A slothful preacher in Bangor
Delivered his sermons with languor.
He'd no sooner get started
That the people departed,
In rather more sorrow than anger.

13451 CLERGY - PREACHERS - WINDY   Casey Renn   P8702

I ain't aimin' here for impeachin'
The woman or man who does preachin'.
But yellin' and sighin'
Sounds just like that flyin'
Old buzzard up yonder there screechin'!

13452 CLERGY - PREACHERS - WINDY

A Methodist preacher called Leslie
Discovered a phrase in John Wesley,
"The rock of the church".
Now Sundays he'll lurch
In the pulpit to music of Presley!

13453 CLERGY - PREACHERS - WINDY   Prof M-G

A preacher, expounding on "sin",
Made his point again and again...
"Twas easy to tell
He had prepared well,
But forgot to bring his "amen".

13454 CLERGY - PREACHERS - WINDY   Observer

A preacher, the folks say down South,
Is a man who in good times and drought,
Makes more than enough
Of that green folding stuff,
By using no more than his mouth.

13455 CLERGY - PREACHERS - WINDY A. N. Wilkins P8706

There once was an orthodox preacher
Who fancied himself the best teacher.
His was the technique,
Negative and oblique,
To scare Hell out of every creature.

13456 CLERGY - PREACHERS - WINDY Don Ping

"As the things which are Caesar's and pelf
Are affairs," said a preacher from Guelph,
"Which have no attraction
For the Lord, my reaction
Is to keep the spondulix myself."
(spondulix - small coins)
13457 CLERGY - PREACHERS - WINDY A. N. Wilkins P8706

Not blessed with a sweet disposition,
Young Alex seemed doomed to perdition,
Till one day by chance,
His priest's furtive glance,
Gave rise to an act of contrition.

13458 CLERGY - PRIESTS Paul M. Hoffman

Says a priest as invective he hurls,
And his upper lip angrily curls:
"Pervert priests who are gay
Must be sent on their way.
And why can't we have altar girls?"

13459 CLERGY - PRIESTS Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

"You are old, Father William, and so
How is it, I'd sure like to know,
How these girls you attract?"
"Young man, it's a fact,
In my pockets they find lots of dough."

13460 CLERGY - PRIESTS

There was a young priest from Gibralter,
On his record, he was a defaulter.
Picked up once or twice
For events that weren't nice,
Not the man you'd expect with a psalter.

13461 CLERGY - PRIESTS Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young fellow named Brechtly
Who said to the preacher, abjectly,
"Your blessing won't cure."
But the priest said, "I'm sure
It would work if you used it correctly."

13462 CLERGY - PRIESTS Albin Chaplin 3024-0988

Can't comment on being a Pere,
A calling that I do not share.
But as for the clap
And some STD crap,
Well, did her, done that and been there.

13463 CLERGY - PRIESTS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a boring Irish priest,
Whose sermons one felt never ceased.
His hearers, en masse,
Got fatigued to the ass,
And slept through the most sacred Feast.

13464 CLERGY - PRIESTS Linda Marsh Coll

Father Patrick advised Molly Dunn
How the rearing of kids should be done.
Molly said, "God in heaven!
He tells me, with my seven,
The good priest, Father Pat, with his none!"

13465 CLERGY - PRIESTS William N Nesbit P0206

A very chaste priest, says report,
Though leering at nuns might resort,
According to buzz,
ANOMALY was
Remaining the celibate sort.

13466 CLERGY - PRIESTS Chris Papa

A priest and a nun on a date.
Just after they frugally ate,
Unlike you and I
Will just say "Goodbye",
Translated to "Let's celibate."

13467 CLERGY - PRIESTS Irving Superior P9312

To a child who tossed rocks at a rood,
Said a priest, "Your behavior was rude,
And without expiation,
You will pay with damnation --
Your rock-tossing eternally rued."

13468 CLERGY - PRIESTS John Sandler P9112

A priest, bent on brightening coal-mining
Tried some underground fashion-designing.
The hard helmet, for balance,
Would now carry a valence,
With gold tassels and splendid silk lining.

13469 CLERGY - PRIESTS X. Rowland Burnham P8512

I was courting a girl from the East,
Who was Ipswitch's first woman priest.
She was tall, blonde, and lissome
And loved exorcism;
Dial 666 and ask for the Beast.

13470 CLERGY - PRIESTS   Bill Wall

A priest with no sense of propriety
Had odd ways of expressing his piety.
Holy wine much he drank,
To his knees he then sank,
Sacrificing to God, his sobriety.

13471 CLERGY - PRIESTS   Kathleen A. Martin P8301

A lady Episcopal priest
Spiked her masses with spice and with yeast.
This fool for her God
Thought it not at all odd
To say, "Soup's On! Let's all keep the feast!"

13472 CLERGY - PRIESTS   Robin K. Willoughby P8707

A young priest at prayer was DISTRAIT,
Because on the previous day,
He started obsession
From bold confession,
Which detailed exciting foreplay.

13473 CLERGY - PRIESTS   Chris Papa

My aunt's poor old heart ceased to function.
"Father Heep..." was her final injunction...
I said to that priest,
A cold smarmy beast,
"Bit extreme, is it not, all this unction?"

13474 CLERGY - PRIESTS   Raceway

There was a fat priest from St. Giles,
Who was much too wide for the aisles.
Passing to and from Mass,
The pews pinched his ass,
And gave him a bad case of piles.

13475 CLERGY - PRIESTS G1156

A soldier who came from the coast
Of prowess in fighting did boast.
He feared no man or beast
Except bishop or priest,
For the man who feared God, he feared most.

13476 CLERGY - PRIESTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1998

A pious old priest name of Mickel
With finger did beckon Miss Schickel.
She obeyed his command
But he got out of hand,
And the finger of faith turned out fickle.

13477 CLERGY - PRIESTS Albin Chaplin

There once was a priest, Father Nin,
Who was frequently seen with a grin.
The reason was clear,
He did not like beer,
But was fond of his vodka and gin.

13478 CLERGY - PRIESTS Nat Rudolf

A poor priest of Venice in Italy
Grieves the state that his den is in bitterly.
All four walls are nude,
Like his thoughts, oh so crude,
But he can't display any sin liter'ly.

13479 CLERGY - PRIESTS Ola Strom P8911

A moral young girl from the East
Rejected a cunt-struck young beast.
She'd avoid an affair
And her cross she did bear
Till her fuck-hole was blest by the priest.

13480 CLERGY - PRIESTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1335

The chemists are working like beasts,
Fomenting solutions like yeasts,
To make sprays for the bugs,
Politicans and thugs,
And a spray to get rid of all priests.

13481 CLERGY - PRIESTS Albin Chaplin 3024-0972

The priest lives a good life on earth
While providing a heavenly berth
At a price. For his flock,
They grow thin as a stalk,
While his belly increases in girth.

13482 CLERGY - PRIESTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1008

As he preached on St. Peter's epistle,
A slumberer made the priest bristle.
The dreamer was floored
As soon as he snored,
Struck down by the priest's guided Missal.

13483 CLERGY - PRIESTS LIM-R-IDDLES P8411

Abstention would mean to a priest
That all of his hormones had ceased.
And if there's a yen
To see it again,
No use if he sprinkle with yeast.

13484 CLERGY - PRIESTS Irving Superior P9708

There once was a priest of Gibraltar,
Who wrote dirty jokes in his psalter.
An inhibited nun,
Who had read every one,
Made a vow to be laid on his altar.

13485 CLERGY - PRIESTS L0549

As offkey, the priest sang Introit.
At his first springtime mass in Detroit.
Lightning crashed through the pew,
And a couple, mid-screw:
God blasting them for their exploit.

13486 CLERGY - PRIESTS G1117

A celibate priest name of Teeple,
Harangued against sex from the steeple.
But he was arbitrary,
He resigned and did marry,
So that he could be just like lay people.

13487 CLERGY - PRIESTS Albin Chaplin

An old Lithuanian priest
Was endowed with some sugar and yeast.
When the barley was grown,
He had hop(e)s of his own,
So the spirit got high for a feast.

13488 CLERGY - PRIESTS Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P9506

There was a young priest of Dun Leary,
Who stood on his head in the Kyrie.
When people asked why,
He said in reply,
"It's the latest luturgical theory."

13489 CLERGY - PRIESTS Anon

The priest said, "I don't find amusing
This Playboy magazine I'm perusing.
I sure can see
It's not for me.
No more sex but I still love boozing."

13490 CLERGY - PRIESTS   Tom Patton   P9708

Said the priest to St. Peter "I knew,
I could perform a great service for you.
Come stand by this gate,
And we'll both masturbate.
'Til the gate regains its pearly hue."

13491 CLERGY - PRIESTS

"Oh lift up thine eyes to the Lord!"
Cried the priest from his misericord.
While they worshipped and prayed,
With his knob-end he played,
As he dreamed of his housekeeper Maude.)

13492 CLERGY - PRIESTS

A priest from Rhode Island named Kirk,
Had a crass and unusual quirk:
The duration of Lent,
Wherever he went,
The most he would wear was a smirk.

13493 CLERGY - PRIESTS   Cap'n Bean   P0310

Insisted a priest from St. Lou,
"Now something you simply don't do,
Such as suck a pig's cock,
Put your wife's jewels in hock,
Or jack yourself off in a pew."

13494 CLERGY - PRIESTS   Armand E Singer   689

A priest with a sacred appointment
Was arrested for skipping anointment.
'Twas not being greased
That bothered the priest,
So much as a fly in the ointment.

13495 CLERGY - PRIESTS Cybergeezer

A priest in old Donegal
Said, "Oh no, not at all, not at all."
Now that's all he said
Till the day he was dead.
He thought he was having a ball.

13496 CLERGY - PRIESTS Michael Palin

Now just step inside, 'hind the curtain.
You're perfectly safe, I am certain.
My motives are pure,
And you can be sure
For women, I'm really not hurtin'.

13497 CLERGY - PRIESTS Frank Fazed

"I've given up nuns for a while,"
Said Father O'Toole with a smile
Of wistfulness. "Why?
'Cause they're fitter than I,
And they run like the wind up the aisle."

13498 CLERGY - PRIESTS Peter Wilkins

Said the priest to the harlot, O'Keefe,
"Your response to the faith is too brief."
She said, "By comparison,
A big well-hung Saracen
Would do more to enhance my belief."

13499 CLERGY - PRIESTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1622

The accountant was telling the pope,
Finances were far beyond hope.
"Since the recent lawsuits
Over priests who were fruits,
We buy far too much soap on a rope"

13500 CLERGY - PRIESTS Jim Weaver Collection

Father Edmund's good honor was tainted,
In displaying the nudes he had painted;
Elder Sister McTwit
Had an absolute fit,
And the Bishop Bartholomew fainted.

13501 CLERGY - PRIESTS Cap'n Bean

The pious old priest of St. Moak,
Damnation and hell did evoke
On the sinners that whored
And broke faith with the Lord;
He went off in his pants as he spoke.

13502 CLERGY - PRIESTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1083

Went out with a new man last week;
It turned out that he was a freak.
Had eight hands -- at least,
And he was a priest!
Next time I'll hold out for a geek.

13503 CLERGY - PRIESTS

A novice young priest, fresh and green,
Was entranced by perversions obscene.
All manner of thuggery,
Rape, theft, and buggery,
Were taught by his Holiness the Dean.

13504 CLERGY - PRIESTS Anon

A Catholic priest, Father Baer,
Displayed, with a pride all too rare,
His precious ex-voto, (not a clue - McW)
And autographed photo
Of Christ in his long underwear.

13505 CLERGY - PRIESTS Armand E Singer 410

Said the playful young priest name of Babbitt,
"If I toss you the ball, will you grab it?"
Said the nun with a smile,
"I will play for a while,
If you do not get into the habit."

13506 CLERGY - PRIESTS Albin Chaplin 3024-0969

To the fit and trim priest, Father Wise,
It was told, "Your physique is a prize.
Pray, how do you do it?"
"There's no praying to it,"
He replied, "It's all exorcise."

13507 CLERGY - PRIESTS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9408

Bewails our old priest, Father Cass,
Who hurts so bad, he can't say Mass.
"My painful psoriasis
The talk of the diocese,
Is worse that a case of sore ass."

13508 CLERGY - PRIESTS Armand E Singer 862

There was a young priest name Delaney
Who said to the girls, "Nota bene,
I've seen how you swish up
Your skirts at the bishop,
Whenever the weather is rainy."
(Nota bene - this is important)
13509 CLERGY - PRIESTS Oliver Gogarty L1408

Sir Edward, we ne'er thought you'd fail us,
But your action is not going to rail us.
You may keep your ould glass;
Stick it up in your ass;
Yours faithfully, Father Fideles.
(Cork exibition 1903 refused excess glass to Capuchians)

13510 CLERGY - PRIESTS Mylar Magrath P0310

There were twenty-two passengers crammed
On the boat when the flood water slammed
It from West unto East
With such force that a priest
Cried out, "May this river be damned!"

13511 CLERGY - PRIESTS Laurence Perrine P8802

Said a wise old padre from Cape Cod,
"That the function laid on us by God
To ensure human birth
Should be subject of mirth,
Is surely exceedingly odd."

13512 CLERGY - PRIESTS G2286

A priest who got up with the dawn
Saw a lass near a church in Gougane,
'Excuse me, dear Miss,
It's sinful to piss,
On the sacred and blessed green lawn.'

13513 CLERGY - PRIESTS Myler Magrath P8605

A Shinto priest out in Japan
Has a horrible sexual plan:
His soul burns and festers
For the ghosts of ancestors,
And he writes all their names in the can.

13514 CLERGY - PRIESTS G1119

A priest who sniffed panties, named West,
His obsession defended with zest.
This pursuit, he did claim,
Although not the best game,
Yet in truth it was next to the best.

13515 CLERGY - PRIESTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1113

There was a young priest name of Weltham,
Who wouldn't fuck girls, but he felt 'em.
In the pews he would linger,
And play at stink finger,
And scream with delight when he smelt 'em.

13516 CLERGY - PRIESTS L0545

A month, and you've not been to Bess?
And sheep you molest even less?
You must be a priest;
Like all your boys greased --
Then go to the Pope to confess.

13517 CLERGY - PRIESTS

There was an old man from the East
Who prayed at the holy day feast:
When the last King's tongue dangled
After he had been strangled
With the robes of the very last priest.

13518 CLERGY - PRIESTS Albin Chaplin 3024 P9005

It was painful when Father McGass
Interrupted his fart during mass.
But he won the good fight!
And the text for the night?
"Be not troubled, for this too shall pass."

13519 CLERGY - PRIESTS William N. Newbit P9605

"Too much," said the priest from the mission,
"For viewing the cunt exhibition."
So he looked with dejection
At his asshole reflection,
And he thus saved the price of admission.

13520 CLERGY - PRIESTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1062

An immigrant churchgoer, Herman,
Did not understand Father's sermon,
As he sat on the bench,
Because Father spoke French,
And poor Herman spoke nothing but German.

13521 CLERGY - PRIESTS Cap'n Bean P0206

That hot-blooded priest, Father Dunn,
Enamored with a comely nun,
Doffed alb after chasuble
But found her impassable --
"A virgin," he panted, "She's won!"

13522 CLERGY - PRIESTS Armand E Singer 750

The monsignor told his nemesis,
A most shapely seductive young miss,
"You wish me to besmirch
My vow to Mother Church.
That's my premise on the premises."

13523 CLERGY - PRIESTS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9708

The priest told a lad to divest of it.
He said, "You must tell all the rest of it."
So the young lad did blurt
How he fucked Dirty Gert.
He felt good when he made a clean breast of it.

13524 CLERGY - PRIESTS Albin Chaplin 3024-0113

A woman got very upset
When, kneeling, she tore her corset.
In the middle of Mass
The priest saw her ass,
And prayed he would never forget.

13525 CLERGY - PRIESTS Lims For Year - 01

To the church went a poor ragged maid
And knelt at the altar and prayed,
Without realizing
A priest scrutinizing
A spot where her panties were frayed.

13526 CLERGY - PRIESTS Bob Giandomenico P8802

There once was a pious young priest,
Who lived almost wholly on yeast.
"For," he said "it's plain
We must rise again,
And I wanted to get started, at least."

13527 CLERGY - PRIESTS

Altar girls now help priests to save souls.
Lighting candles at Mass are new roles.
Pederasty (don't laugh)
Will now be cut in half,
For the priest has the choice of two holes.

13528 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY Al Chaplin P9405

There's a priest, quite perverse, in Tangier
Who is fond of an Arab boy's rear.
Though it surely would shock
All the folks in his flock,
Ecumenically speaking, he's queer.

13529 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY G1163

I know a young priest of Mayence
Whose pecker is simply immense.
He's unable to fuck
Unless by good luck
The brothers have extra-large vents.

13530 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY G1134

A modern monk nicknamed Augustin,
His penis a boy's bottom thrust in.
Then said Father Ignatius,
"Now really! Good gracious!
You conduct is really disgustin'."

13531 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY G0532

Father Donnelly lay on the grass,
With a dornicker probing his ass.
When the fellow proved slow,
He said, "Look, come and go;
For I've got to get back and say Mass."

13532 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY G1114

There was a wee bonnie young lass,
A pure fresh-cheeked girl from Belfast,
Liked to kneel down to pray
With Father O'Day,
Who'd put his shillelagh up her ass!

13533 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY Curelty Jones T9710

A choirboy who came from the East,
Was screwed by a dissolute priest.
We have to admit
That caused holy shit,
And his ass-hole size greatly increased.

13534 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

The infamous Countess de Beers
Got mixed up with Cuban priest queers;
With the aid of a dildo
In a secret cabildo,
She forthwith deflowered their rears.

13535 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY   Armand E Singer   157

Father Tommy is bound for perdition;
In his parish he formed this tradition.
He forces his lance
In the choir boys' pants,
While they pray in Islamic position.

13536 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0211

Your typical priest, Bishop Jonas:
He thinks he's the Catholic Adonis;
His pride and his joy:
A succulent boy,
Plus a lecherous nun as a bonus.

13537 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY   Armand Singer   P0207

(A-rat-a-tat tat.) "Hello, Pope!"
"It's Sister Patricia, you dope."
"It isn't at all."
"Well OK then, I'm Paul
And I'm broke and afraid I can't cope."

13538 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY

"You're pimping for lira? I'm shocked."
"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have knocked."
"But why are you nude,
You Italian pseud?"
"I've been villified <sob> and defrocked."

13539 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY

"But why masquerade as a nun?"
"My mind has unravelled, my son;
I thought .." "Never mind
What you thought; get behind
Me!" (At that he went off at a run.)

13540 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY

When it comes to a boy at the altar
Good clergymen stumble and falter--
Yes a priest will ditch mass
For a piece of male ass--
But a nun? Why, he'd never assault 'er!

13541 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY   Brian Belge

The whole thing is much more depressin'
Than an extra long Sunday school lesson --
To a good boy's chagrin,
A bad priest will sin,
And count it as some kind of blessin'!

13542 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY   Brian Belge

"The commandments prohibit adultery,"
Explained scholarly old Father Doug to me.
"So for sexual joy,
I employ a plump boy;
The commandments do NOT mention buggery."

13543 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0211

She was wearing a tight skimpy halter,
And smiled as she knelt at the altar.
Father Tom said, "No way!
With you I won't play;
I'd rather do altar boy Walter."

13544 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0211

There once was a priest named McGrath
Who would fuck anything in his path.
With speed most uncanny
He ravished the fanny
Of his granny bent over her bath.

13545 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY G1003

They had sex in the church with great poise;
The clergy made a terrible noise.
Their action was base
And in the wrong place;
That's reserved for priests buggering boys.

13546 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

There was an old priest of Lapeer;
A pious old man and austere.
He recited a psalm
Which would keep the sheep calm,
While he buggered the beasts from the rear.

13547 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY Albin Chaplin 3024-1156

As he came in his chubby choirboy,
Father Burke said, "There's no greater Joy!
If no sodomy leavens
Any possible heavens,
Existence will merely annoy."

13548 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY G1097

There once was a priest of Gibralter,
Used a Chinaman's ass for an altar.
He said, "Nostradamus!
My God! What an anus!
As he wiped off his cock on the psalter.

13549 CLERGY - PRIESTS - BUGGERY Tony Davie Collection

I thought I'd confess to my priest
How the Devil had made me a beast;
But my sins weren't assuaged,
For I found him engaged
In a wild Bacchanalian feast.

13550 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Peter Wilkins

Confessing his penchant for dames,
The reprobate confessed all his shames.
Said the priest "Was it Anne,
Lucy, Kate, or Suzanne?"
"No, but thanks for the leads on the names!"

13551 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Res Ipsa

Because young people were taken in,
The laity caused such a din;
Corrections at least
Were transferred to the priest,
Which, by Law, is a cardinal sin.

13552 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Tom Patton   P0303

"Oh Father! I have a confession!
Prostitution's my chosen profession.
But please pardon my sin,"
She said with a grin,
"And I'll give you a half-price concession.

13553 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION CyberCelt   TP9804

Said the priest to the hooker, "My dear,
Please step in the booth over here.
You say your confessions;
Detail your transgressions.
You'll probably be here all year."

13554 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION MrMalo

There was a most stupid Confessor,
Who counselled each contrite transgressor,
"If you'll put an amount
In my private account,
You penance will be so much lesser."

13555 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Harold C Bibby

The priest in the dark wooden booth
Was hearing confessions from Ruth;
As she spilled out her sins,
He would crack into grins,
In a manner expressly uncouth.

13556 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Cap'n Bean   P0303

I went to confession today.
Father Sheamus said, "Pete, let us pray."
And, oh wondrous surprise
When I opened my eyes,
There before me, stark naked, stood Kay.

13557 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Peter Wilkins

Her father confessor confessed
That he always felt rather depressed
When listening in
To absolve her new sin,
And wanting to see her undressed.

13558 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Bill Backe-Hansen   P9305

A priest set himself a great goal
On a shoal he would like to control,
And get out of deep water.
He told a reporter,
Confession is good for the sole.

13559 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Bill Backe-Hansen   P9305

Step into a booth with a priest?
Why he'd soon be having a feast!
Tell him all my sins?
Give him my Bingo wins?
The old sod just wants his pole greased!

13560 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Spuddie

A religious young lady named Pitts
Lets lechers ram home where she splits.
Later on, at confession,
She lists in succession
All the lewd, lustful acts she commits.

13561 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION   G1148

"I jerk off in the shower," said Dean
Through his church's confessional screen.
"Oh, dear," said the priest,
"That's a sin, but at least,
What's important is that you've come clean."

13562 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Jerry Nordal   P0301

Confession of wanking's not rare,
So give the good Father a scare,
Which will turn him green.
Whisper through the screen,
"Is there toilet paper in there?"

13563 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Frank Fazed

"Oh Father! I have a confession!
I'm employed in the oldest profession!"
Abstinent for too long,
He pulled out his schlong,
And said, "Honey, come give me a lesson!"

13564 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Swordfish   TP9806

"Friar Murphy", said young Sister Bridget,
A-squirming and all of a fidget,
"I'm sorry to say,
And confess every day,
That I diddle myself with my digit."

13565 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Peter Wilkins

"God bless you, my daughter," he said,
"I forgive you. There's nothing to dread."
(And he fingered his pole
As he thought of the hole
In the ceiling right over her bed.)

13566 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Peter Wilkins

Inside the confessional box,
Father Flanagan never wears socks.
The confessions of Bridget
Though cause him to fidget
And take off his vestments and jocks.

13567 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Peter Wilkins

"Oh Father," said young Sister Bridget,
A-squirming and all of a fidget,
"I'm sorry to say
And confess -- every day
That I diddle myself with my digit."

13568 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Peter Wilkins

"Oh, Father, I have a confession!
Sex has become my obsession!"
"Let's see just how bad
You've got it, my lad."
And he coaxed him into undressin'.

13569 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Marty   TP9807

A pretty young coed named Lynde,
Said "Father, three times I have sinned,
As I played with my tit,
While I rubbed on my clit,
I came, and then pissed and passed wind."

13570 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Bob Birch   P0303

Oh, Father, forgive me, please do.
'Twas only one innocent screw.
I know it's not right,
But it lasted all night.
Well, it actually lasted for two.

13571 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Bob Birch   P0303

Please Father, don't think me a whore,
But I think I will do it some more.
'Twas really great fun.
Forget I'm a nun.
If only my pussy weren't sore.

13572 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Bob Birch   P0303

I really could fuck like a rabbit,
I'd do you, and the pope, and the abbot.
With sin I'm afflicted,
With sex I'm addicted,
I think I must give up my habit.

13573 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Bob Birch   P0303

A Catholic priest says he's the man
Who leaves innocent kid in the can.
Knew the truth all along
But did not sing his song;
Religion like that needs a ban.

13574 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Tony Burrell

For twelve years the poor kid's in jail;
This injustice is to no avail.
When guilty man dies,
The priest he then cries,
Let him out or at least give him bail.

13575 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Tony Brasell

So who do we blame for this farce;
The priest who sat on his arse?
The kid was defiled;
The priest is reviled;
Into fires of hell, he'll be cast.

13576 CLERGY - PRIESTS - CONFESSION Tony Burrell

An Irish priest from New Delhi
Tattooed "The Lord's Prayer" on his belly.
When along came a Brahmin,
Who read down to the "Amen",
And blew both salvation and Kelly!

13577 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL   Carl L Murray

At confession, a man named McGuinn
Said, "Father, forgive me my sin.
I'm not gay, I'm straight,
But temptation is great.
And last night I blew it again."

13578 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL   Wiley

The priest said, "It's alright, my son.
As long as it's not overdone."
We all have a quirk;
"For me," he said with a smirk,
"Altar boys are more fun than a nun."

13579 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL   S C Saint

I snuck into church the back way;
(They've barred me for life and a day).
I got me some pix
Of priests blowing dicks.
The negatives? Send me my pay!

13580 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL H Welchel

You need only mention my name
To receive a visit from same!
I'll bless you, my sons,
(And nibble your buns!)
And set your sweet parts all aflame!

13581 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL

Said St. Peter, "I can't let you in",
To the priest who had goo on his chin,
"You've been chewing the dong
Of the Pope all year long;
Don't you know it's a Cardinal Sin?"

13582 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL Peter Wilkins

A thoughtful and sensitive priest,
Whose prayers and good works never ceased,
Went out for some fun
Cross-dressed as a nun
And became a ravening beast.

13583 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL Jim Jambor P9009

A priest, a disgusting old queer,
Used to lick his choir-boys in the rear.
When they asked, "Is it right?"
He said, "Yes, in God's sight,
If you'll bend over this prie-dieu."
(prie-dieu - pronounced pre-dee-er - low prayer table)
13584 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL

"You are old, Father Bill, you old goat,
And small and so wrinkled your scrote,"
Said Susie, a-goggle,
Out spitting his toggle,
"But you still shoot a load down my throat."

13585 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL

A big Catholic layman named Fox,
Makes his living by sucking off cocks.
In spells of depression,
He goes to confession,
And jacks-off the priest in his box.

13586 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL L0546

The nun didn't want to be bred,
So the old priest just smiled and he said,
"It's really quite simple,
Just take off your wimple,
And give it a big kiss, instead."

13587 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL Kaylin

What you need, Augustine, is sex toys;
Or perhaps try a few altar boys.
Stand up on the dais;
Put your cock in his face.
It is one of a priest's greatest joys.

13588 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL

There was an old priest of Jablonica,
Cunt-struck was the poor bastard's monicker.
In the middle of Mass,
He grabbed a girl's ass,
And sucked her off like a harmonica.

13589 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL G1118

"You are old, Father William," the young
Girl said, "and not very well hung;
But just to be fickle,
You surely can tickle
A girl with that extra long tongue."

13590 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL

A bashful young priest once, a Druid,
Would run from a nun when pursued.
One kissed him with zest
Which left him distressed,
And he lost all his seminal fluid.

13591 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL   Albin Chaplin 3024 G1103

We all adore dear Father Dunn;
Of secular traits has but one.
He is pius and meek
And for six days a week
Dines on meat but on Fridays eats nun.

13592 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL   Bob Giandomenico   P8907

A pious old priest Father Lux
Gets a deal from a nun for ten bucks.
When he raises his gown,
The nun chants and goes down,
And his bible he reads while she sucks.

13593 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL   Albin Chaplin

Young Father O'Rourke had no shame;
During mass, pulled his dong out aflame.
Anna, nearest the pulpit,
Proceeded to gulp it;
"Hosanna!" he cried as he came.

13594 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL   Peter Wilkins

She gulped it down, cried "That was fine!
'Twas filled with the spirit divine.
I'll go really mooney on
This special communion,
Far better than bread and cheap wine.

13595 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL   Tiddy

A smile was on Father LaBrent,
For his wad had been heavenly spent
By Sister Louise,
Who was down on her knees.
He declared it a blessed event!

13596 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL   Cap'n Bean   P0107

At confession a fellow named Locke
Described to the priest in great shock
How a cunt he had sucked.
Said the priest, "I deduct,
For your sin, you must suck on my cock."

13597 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1053

An earthy old priest from Morocco,
Held a motto really quite macho.
He said, with a grunt,
"God decreed we eat cunt,
Why else would it look like a taco."

13598 CLERGY - PRIESTS - ORAL   Jim Weaver Collection

SACERDOTAL need of altar boys
Is to perform as sexual toys.
This form of balling
Seems part of the "calling".
And has created considerable noise.

13599 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Norm Brust

There once was a choir boy named Walter
Who was singing a hymn from his psalter.
Said good Father Greer
Who approached Walter's rear
"I'll plug in, so your voice doesn't falter."

13600 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0211

On taking a roofie one night,
The altar boy got quite a fright.
He was tied up and bound
And later was found,
With an asshole that wasn't as tight.

13601 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Big Nuts

Said the Bishop assigned at Fort Meyer,
To his harem, the boys of the choir,
"I'm sure this'll thrill ya,
I've outgrown pedophilia.
From now on it's the priest, monk, and friar."

13602 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Arthur Deex   P0204

The Bishop told the novice, "No riddle;
Celbacy makes you high-strung as a fiddle.
Buy you can live your whole life
Without missing a wife,
As long as they're young lads to diddle!"

13603 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Dave Fisher

A heathengone priestman from Hiermoyce,
Who no longer believed in a higher voice,
By bishops got courted,
But was career-aborted
And lost all his access to choirboys.

13604 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Snaggletooth

As to priestly behavior, perverse,
Cardinal Law says, "Hey, it could be worse.
According to the Bible,
The Church is not liable."
He then quoted chapter and verse.

13605 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Norm Brust

Said a young man in an altar robe,
"Father thinks I'm not a homophobe.
If the price is right,
I will squeeze him tight,
Only if the church will start a probe."

13606 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Tom Patton   P0305

An altar boy by the name of Cass,
Stayed late after one Sunday Mass.
It caused quite a mess,
As Father said "God Bless,"
As he annointed the altar boy's ass.

13607 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Jim Weaver Collection

The celibate Priests always cheat us
For they cannot stand a dead foetus
They'd much rather come
With pricks up their bum,
And younger boys sucking their meatus.

13608 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE

When priests become ever so randy,
They diddle young lads and say, "Dandy!
Although we're perverse,
Abortion is worse,
And justification is handy!"

13609 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE

As always you're so very right
Your wordage is neat and so tight.
But don't get them pissed -
You'll be on the list
And the fires of Hell you'll ignite

13610 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE

For they are the ones who decide
To Hell or to Heaven you'll ride.
Don't upset their game;
Your name they'll defame;
Accuse you of Vaticancide.

13611 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE

Thought a priest in confessional booth,
"I love this job; that's the plain truth.
I'm always inspired
And seldom get tired...
It's a virtual Fountain of Youth!

13612 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Observer

The "Youth" of his church made him smile,
As he watched them traipsing down the aisle.
Now, no longer feared,
His smile's disappeared;
He's in a cell waiting for trial.

13613 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Observer

The shoe on the other foot's worn;
He's feeling withdrawn and forlorn.
While cell-mate is winking,
He's now time for thinking,
Regretting the day he was born.

13614 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Observer

When John Geoghan was at last arraigned,
The Catholic Church then explained:
Though we gave him the flock
Where he lifted his frock,
The outcome was not pre-ordained.

13615 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Limerick Savant

But Geoghan was simply a blip
On the radar of a Fool's ship.
It begins to appear
That the scandal to fear
Is arch bishops exposed just the tip.

13616 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Limerick Savant

When the priest was confirming Miss Noyes,
She lifted his cassock with poise
She fondled his schwanz,
But there was no response,
Since he used it, he said, just for boys.

13617 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Albin Chaplin

The celibate old Father Gahagan
Was never turned on by Miss Megan.
But the sight of young boys
Which were his little toys
Could oft turn him into a pagan.

13618 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Archie

At confession a fellow once said,
"My girlfriend is pregnant! I'm dead."
The priest thought for a while
Then replied with a smile,
"Stick to choir boys. They're better in bed."

13619 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Don Moore   P0303

Father Parrish, an old Catholic priest,
On choir boy's asses would feast.
At the altar they'd see,
During his sodomy,
Six inches, the member of the Beast.

13620 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Don Armadale

A boy in confession was puzzled;
Why telling his sins got him muzzled.
Explaned Father Shanley,
"This penance so manly,
Absolves you, provided your muzzled!"

13621 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Peter Wilkins

I'm really beginning to tire
Of sick priests caught in a mire
Of half truths and lies,
That gather like flies
Around a big shitpile fire.

13622 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Squat

The pedophile priest scandal's global;
Let's ship them all off to Chernobyl.
With drugs we'll sedate 'em,
And then we'll castrate 'em,
And render those sickos immobile.

13623 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Observer

I think that all perverts in frocks
Should firstly be stoned in the stocks,
Then hung by their feet,
Castrated then eat
A fricassee of their own cocks.

13624 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Cubmeister

They then should be locked up in jail,
Denied any chance to make bail.
As prisoners they're cleaner
'Cause without a weiner,
They won't even need a slop pail.

13625 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Marlene Lewis

A priest who loved plump little boys,
In court, after kids made big noise;
Where they found the statute
Of limitations! Oh shoot!
He'll now stick with foam-rubber toys.

13626 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Allen Wolverton

And Catholic priests? They could toy
All week with a rubber-doll boy;
Though God only knows if
They'd go for a "Joseph"
Or "Jesus" for ultimate joy.

13627 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE

The Pope hasn't a prayer nor a hope
Of stopping his priests while they grope
At the backsides of boys
With secular toys,
Like dildoes and soap on a rope!

13628 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Brian Belge

"Forgive me, I know I'd not oughter,
But vicar, I lust for your daughter."
You Catholic priests
Are no better than beasts;
Can't you wait till she's eight and a quarter?"

13629 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Peter Wilkins

"All Fathers, give me your attention!"
(There are some things I'd rather not mention.)
"You're welcome down in Hell,
Where you'll find things are swell.
Except your cocks will now lack any tension.
(no statute of limitations for cleric pedophiles in Hell)

13630 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Tom Patton   P0308

Said the devil, "I deeply abhor
All pedophile priests, and what's more,
There's no amount of time
That can erase the crime,
So the high court's limitation's ignore."

13631 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0308

TV clergy are flocking to Sears
Where they're meeting with all of their peers.
Through the grapevine they've heard,
So they're spreading the word,
"Small boys pants are half off. Yea! Three cheers."

13632 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Tom Patton   P0206

There once was a priest named Leroy,
Who savored his share of lewd joy.
It might have been fun
To bugger a nun,
But he victimized more than one boy.

13633 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PEDOPHILE   Bob Birch   P0303

There was an old priest of Penang,
Wound a spiked ampallang round his whang.
When they asked, "Why'd you do it?"
The priest said, "Oh, screw it!
It's just for the young girls I bang."
(ampallang - not in my unabridged - McW)
13634 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PENES   L1509

There once was a neophyte priest
Attending a holy day feast.
In a trance he went forth
With his asshole due North,
While the knob of his dong pointed East.

13635 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PENES   Albin Chaplin 3024 G1149

Monsignor Abyssawait's joys
Arise from the priests he employs,
To hold up his frock
While he makes his cock
A blessing to acolyte boys.

13636 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PENES   Travis Brasell

A priest from the Isle of Choiseul,
Was inordinately proud of his tool.
So this clerical stallion,
Bred a labor battalion,
To build him a chapel and schule.

13637 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PENES   L1656

There's a fortunate priest of St Paul's,
Has a demountable penis and balls.
These, for urgent appeals,
And the nuns meals-on-wheels,
He can send out on house-to-house calls.

13638 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PENES   Douglas Catley

There was a young maiden named Frass,
Who was having her first piece of ass.
"Oh, darling, you'll kill me,
Oh, darling, you thrill me,
Like Father John's thumb after mass."

13639 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PENES   L0531

There was a young priest of Nogales
Cursed with a most irreverent phallus;
In the Sanctum Sanctorum,
It forsook all decorum
And rapped a tattoo on the chalice.

13640 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PENES Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young priest from South Ealing
Who was very much into faith healing...
He'd assemble his flock,
While unfurling his cock,
And have them all hungrily kneeling.

13641 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PENES OgniGioia

A priest amidst his congregation
Was engaging in wild masturbation.
They called in the Pope
And he answered, "There's hope,
For I, too, am in his situation."

13642 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PENES Lims For Year - 01

A nun and a priest, Father Mandel,
Thought his cock a convenient handle.
She gave it a crank
And then a big yank,
As it blew out on the altar, a candle.

13643 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PENES Tom Patton

A horny old priest named McGinnity
Has his doubt about Mary's virginity.
For he thinks that Old Nick
Has a much longer prick
Than all three (combined) of the Trinity.

13644 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PENES G1132

The priest from the Cape of Good Hope
Was tolling the bell for the Pope.
On the twenty-fifth bong,
The rope caught his dong,
And the priest was tolled off by the rope.

13645 CLERGY - PRIESTS - PENES   Albin Chaplin   3024-1862

A horny young priest, Father Kay,
And a girl in his parish, named May,
In a carnal delight,
They once fucked through the night;
He absolved her the very next day.

13646 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Cap'n Bean

Father Brian went off on a mission,
And while staying there, started in wishin'
That a nun he would screw,
And his wish became true;
Now he's saying an Act of Contrition.

13647 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Cap'n Bean   P9902

There was an old priest named Geraint;
By the Pope he was made a great saint,
When he lifted his frock
He put reins on his cock,
And he fucked all the nuns with restraint.

13648 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1029

Strip me and then fuck my ass!
Slap me and call me low class!
Pee on my face,
Then please leave this place,
'Cause soon I will have to say Mass!

13649 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Cruelty Jones

A rotten old harlot of Oregon
Had hoped to be pure to the core again.
She sought help from some priests,
But they fucked her, the beasts!
She was glad to be back as a whore again.

13650 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin 3024 G1139

There was a young lady named Jessary,   (Jessional)
Got deflowered while in a confessary.   (confessional)
The priest who thus wrecked her
Would scorn a protector,
While she'd never heard of a pessary.
(While she thought RU486 irrational.)
13651 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   L0550

Said the priest to his flock at a meet,
"Some girls say I'm a GHOST. I repeat
That it's simply not true."
But one girl hollered, "You
Sure are a Booger Under The Sheet."

13652 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Theo Heller   P9312

Having proved to've been banging his flock,
A profligate priest in Bangkok
'S been not only deflocked,
And defrocked but decocked
(Though at least, he had not run amok).

13653 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Aaron Bell   P9702

A synod of Anglican friars,
Were discussing their carnal desires.
Said the priest from Tulagi,
"The Marys are baggy,
But a coconut truly inspires."

13654 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   L1658

There was a young lady professional
Who went to the priest in confessional.
She confessed to her deeds;
He professed to his needs;
So they merged in a cubical sessional.

13655 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1074

A young novice priest of Lahore,
Ogled nuns in the convent galore.
He climbed in and defiled one,
Who proved such a wild one,
That he stayed to defile her some more.

13656 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin 3024 G1127

Said a priest to a tart in Bay Shore,
"Our deportment I roundly deplore --
'Tis original sin."
Said the tart with a grin,
"But I've done it quite often before."

13657 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Hugh Oliver   34c

There was an old bishop named Birch
Who never for women did search.
When the girls came to mass
He would finger their ass
And he fucked all the good ones in church.

13658 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0982

A priest took a choirgirl down the sewer;
His intention, I guess, was to screw her.
So erotic this lark
Down there in the dark,
The poor girl sang out "Hallelujah!"

13659 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED

A talented lady named Ferrer
Made love like an unholy terror.
She met old Father Beecher
Who was able to reach her,
And he showed that her ways were in error.

13660 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1016

With a nun lay old Father McKesser,
Who proceeded to hug and undress her.
He said, "Be without fear
For the good Lord is here,
And I am your Father Confessor."

13661 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8212

To a whore a young fellow named Elliot
Said, "Dear, can I stay on your belly yet?"
She said, "Sir, you have gall.
I've ten drunks in the hall,
And I still have to fuck Father Kelly yet."

13662 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1502

A handsome young priest name of Brad,
Kept track of the women he'd had.
He has kept careful score
Of six thousand and four;
Always father but never a dad.

13663 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Tom Patton

As part of his pastoral duty,
The village priest, Father Venuti,
Would ride to the villa
Of lovely Ludmilla,
A widow, but young, full of beauty.

13664 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Tiddy Ogg

Her husband was killed by a freak
Wind gust as he stood on the peak.
It whipped 'round his ass,
Trapped him in a crevasse,
Just when he was taking a leak.

13665 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED Tiddy Ogg

Well, that's what they claim, but you'll note,
That's just to explain why his choat
Was hanging exposed,
But some have supposed
That the pervert was fucking a goat...

13666 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED Tiddy Ogg

Which not really wanting that dick
Inserted, replied with a kick,
Which lifted poor Fred
Sent him ass over head,
To finish head first in the crick.

13667 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED Tiddy Ogg

But back to our priest, who discharges
His duties and gently massages
Young Ludmilla's shoulders,
And his passion smoulders,
And the bulge 'neath his cassock enlarges.

13668 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED Tiddy Ogg

Now Millie sure knows a few tricks,
And to his amazement, his prick's
On show, in her hand,
A strongly veined gland:
"What's this, Joe Venuti's Blue Six?" (old Jazz Band)

13669 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED Tiddy Ogg

She's begging him now for a roll,
Impalement upon the priest's pole.
How can he refuse?
He'll rapidly lose
Inhibition, his clothes, and control.

13670 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Tiddy Ogg

His banner, that most strange device,
She bounced upon, found it so nice,
She'd not let him go
Till satisfied, so
The fellow came not twice but thrice.

13671 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Tiddy Ogg

All that was a long time ago,
And now, if you trudge throught the snow,
As shades of night fall,
You may hear the call:
"Excelsior!" then you will know...

13672 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Tiddy Ogg

You've got to the home of our Millie.
Who jumped on the reverend's dilly.
She lives with her lad,
(The Father's his dad,)
Excelsior...ain't that name silly?

13673 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Tiddy Ogg

With his finger, the pious priest Mickel
To confession did beckon Miss Schickel.
She observed and obeyed,
And she promptly got laid,
So the finger of faith turned out fickle.

13674 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1060

On Father O'Seamus's cleaver,
She lowered her hot little beaver,
And prayed to the Lord,
"Make him stiff as a board.
Lord, for what I'm about to receive...ahhhh...!

13675 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Peter Wilkins

A photo of Father McJude
And the Bishop has gotten them screwed;
In the church, after Mass,
Father's flashing his ass,
While the Bishop is totally nude.

13676 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Cap'n Bean

While out for a walk in the fall
The young priest said, "Let's jump that wall
And we'll each screw a nun."
but the old priest said, "Son,
Let us walk to the gate and fuck all."

13677 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1015

A young student of music, Miss Blatt,
Went to practice the Magnificat,
At the house of a priest,
An apartment out east.
She soon found she was fucked in A-flat.

13678 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Al Chaplin   P0302

They had to unfrock Father Lunn;
He did what he shouldn't have done.
That horny old bastard
While thoroughly plastered
Deflowered a postulant nun.

13679 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Armand E Singer   769

To the priest a young girl of St. Claire,
Her sinful behavior did bare.
Her wretched confession
Made such an impression,
That he fucked her while kneeling in prayer.

13680 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1081

Asked a supplicant priest of the pontiff,
"Do I sin if I do what I want. If
I screw a young nun
In the easterling sun?"
His holiness murmured "Gut yontiff."
(gut yontiff - happy holidays)
13681 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED

"You are old, Father Bill, and I'm guessing,"
Said Sue, "That you need help undressing.
But an ace, still, you are
At removing my bra,
As your dick in my cavity's pressing."

13682 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED

There was a priest under the sun
Who'd lived his whole life with a nun.
When asked of his sins,
He stifled his grins
And announced that he had had nun.

13683 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED Laurence Perrine P9306

A lovely young bride name of Kylie
Said, "Husband, I don't rate you highly.
I have to confess
I prefer the caress
And the fucking of Father O'Reilly."

13684 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED Peter Wilkins

The heart of O'Leary, S.J.
Stirred for a bird in the hay.
So he side-saddled Lily,
Fair fire-freckled filly,
And rode her long-lustly all day.

13685 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   G M Hopkins (D Phillips?)

They say in the crypt of St Luke
Lurks a seventeenth century spook;
But it's Father O'Gough in
That ancient old coffin,
Who's giving those bones a good fook.

13686 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Peter Wilkins

A pretty young boy known as Kevin,
Was raped in the garden by seven
High Anglican priests!
Those lascivious beasts!
Of such is the kingdom of heaven.

13687 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Anon   G0543

Explained a young priest, Father Rex,
"My need is by no means complex;
It may not be numinous,
But it is sure luminous.
It lights up my life -- I mean sex."

13688 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Armand E Singer   351

Said the priest to a trollop named Meyer,
"I'll restore your old vigor and fire."
On the altar he laid her,
But it sadly dismayed her;
She thanked God for the boys in the choir.

13689 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin

There were two young ladies of Twickenham
Who asked an old priest to try sticken 'em.
But the priest held high mass,
Put a bib on each ass,
And proceeded with eating and lickin' 'em.

13690 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1104

They say in the crypt of St Luke
Lurks a seventeenth century spook;
But it's Father O'Gough in
That ancient old coffin,
Who's giving them bones a good fook.

13691 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED

Said a priest to the Mother Superior
"May I bless your labia inferior?
With a little charism,
I'll annoint them with gism,
And absolve your most sacred posterior."

13692 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Jim Weaver Collection

It is said that young Father O'Flaherty
Is know to do great things for Charity.
Says he, "There's no shame
For indeed, that's her name,"
Which causes them both great hilarity.

13693 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Murphy

My son, you will surely be blessed
Now that your sins are confessed.
But the priest that you're in
Thinks you've found a new sin.
When you're done, go wash up and get dressed!

13694 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   CM

At confession the prostitute spilt
How her fortune on fucking was built.
Through a hole in the lattice
The old priest fucked her, gratis,
Which diminished her feelings of guilt.

13695 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1092

There was a young lady named Brenda
Who went to the priest's hacienda.
This old priest was no slouch;
She had four on the couch
And was not even on the agenda.

13696 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0990

Said Father O'Malley to Sally:
"I'd like to get pally, and dally."
That's one more new cross
On the altar rail boss;
And one virgin more to his tally.

13697 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Tiddy Ogg

The piously proud Father Ted
Was caught with a Nun in his bed.
He was asked to explain
Why the sheet had a stain,
He said that she made him see red.

13698 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   SFA

Of course it was me, you bit pain!
I met Father Ted on the train.
We each had a drink;
I showed him the pink,
And then I made off with his brain.

13699 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   SFA

He mentioned how he had to blink
When sighting your copious pink.
But then he'd insist
No man could resist
It's sly and provocative wink.

13700 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   SFA

Each Sunday a harlot named Birch
Was roused by the sermon at church.
The old priest and his choir
Would remove her attire
And proceed to conduct their research.

13701 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0983

At confession a fellow named Spence
Described his cock-sucking offence.
Said the priest, "For your wrong
You must suck on my dong,
But I only will pay fifty cents."

13702 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1091

"Oh Father O'Sheamus ... oh drool ..."
"Look; it isn't O'Sheamus, you fool;
That's too many O's,
But come play my hose,
After school my dear Bridget O'Toole."

13703 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED

A lecherous priest from Peru,
Fucked the deacon's wife in a pew.
"I'll admit I'm not pious",
He said, "I've a bias.
I think it diviner to screw."

13704 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   L1728

A pious young priest from South Bend,
Prayed through long sleepless nights with a friend.
Till she started to swell,
Then they saw all too well,
Prayer can't change how it goes in the end.

13705 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   John Ciardi

Granny was raped at confession;
It was only a five minute session.
The priest, ninety-two,
Dragged her into a pew
And left quite a lasting impression.

13706 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Jim Weaver Collection

A priest with facade of great piety,
Admonished a maid's impropriety.
Then at length he expounded
How her life should be rounded,
And he showed her new ways for variety.

13707 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1069

As he spread an old nun, Father Keating
Checked her heart to be sure it was beating.
Then his head he did bare
And he said a short prayer,
For he always said Grace before eating.

13708 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1045

Young Father O'Malley (no fool)
When religious instructor at school,
Let the girls pass exams
If they showed him their mams,
While baptizing them all with his tool.

13709 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Peter Wilkins

A priest raped poor twelve-year-old Alice.
She got pregnant; was so filled with malice,
That one Saturday night
While bemoaning her plight,
She slipped arsenic into his chalice.

13710 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED Nancy Henry-Kline P9309

You made love to me first, last November,
Sung in a box pew, remember?
Removing your cassock
You adjusted my hassock,
And prayed for my soul and your member!

13711 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED G1138

In the crypt an old priest named Ignatius
Was fucking a Sister flirtatious.
He said, "I have often
Fucked nuns on a coffin,
But never has one been so spacious."

13712 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1038

There once was a pretty young maid
Who went to the church and there prayed
Right in front of the priest,
But he leered like a beast,
And this sweet little maid was betrayed.

13713 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1057

A conservative priest from Poughkeepsie
Made the error of becoming quite tipsy.
He was fired from his post
For defaming the Host,
While involved with three nuns and a gypsy.

13714 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED G1177a

There was an old slut from the East,
A slovenly foul-smelling beast,
And so utterly sordid
That she'd never been boarded,
Except twice by the new parish priest.

13715 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1009

There was a young girl of Gibraltar
Who was to be wed to Sir Walter;
But old Father McCulpit
Fucked her twice in the pulpit,
As he read her a psalm from his psalter.

13716 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1030

An ineffable prelate named Flynn
Kissed a plump choir boy on the chin,
Knocked over a psalter
Displayed on the altar,
And committed the ultimate sin.

13717 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Armand E Singer   158

"Oh, father! I have a confession!
Sex has become my obsession!"
"Let's see just how bad
You've got it, my lad!"
Father coaxed him to undression!

13718 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a young priest named Morris
Who fondled two nuns in the chorus.
Though neither could sing,
They each did a thing
That we Protestants think would just bore us.

13719 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SCREWED   Bob Birch

While strolling through glades all a-dapple
With sunshine, I chanced on a chapel;
Intrigued, I went in
And found Father O'Flynn
And the preacher's wife "sharing an apple".

13720 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

"Oho!; what a load of old crapple;
O'Flynn, you're not sharing an apple.
You're both in the nude
And look thoroughly screwed".
I said, "Bet you've been having a grapple."

13721 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

There once was a bonnie wee lass,
Who confessed to the priest before mass,
That she'd drunk to excess
At an unknown address,
And what bloated her now wasn't gas!

13722 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES Prof M-G T9711

Said the priest, "I absolve you, my dear,
But now I'll confess what I fear.
If the child calls me Father,
'Tisn't Reverend, but rather
The unknown address was right here.

13723 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES Prof M-G T9711

"Forgive me my sins", muttered Father
O'Reilly, "but God! I'd much rather
Not have to take Mass
'Til I've seen to this lass,
And I've worked up a sweat and a lather."

13724 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

"Forgiveness? Forgiveness for this!?"
Thundered God, "Are you taking a piss?
Well okay, if you must,
But hold fire with your lust,
'Til I've had my own way with that miss."

13725 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Demure is that Deborah lass,
Each Sunday attending a mass
With Father O'Reilly,
Who looks at her shyly,
And dreams of her tits and her ass.

13726 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

So Deborah flutters her eyes,
Invitingly opens her thighs,
And giggles as Father
Gets into a lather,
Attempting to cover his rise.

13727 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

When priest from the Jesuit Mission,
With nuns are in juxtaposition,
They soon abrogate
Their celibate state,
Engaging in frantic coition.

13728 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

'Twould seem that the priests supplication
Was entirely for lewd recreation.
Their habit-ual sins
They'd indulge in with grins,
And then give themselves dispensation.

13729 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES Murphy

Young Father Patrick O'Finnigan,
Promising never to sin again,
Fell for a lass
With a cute little ass,
Who insisted he stick it back in again.

13730 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES Peter J Wilkins P9806

Middle-aged Father O'Finnigan
Dined at his favorite inn again,
Breaking the promise
He made to St. Thomas,
To cut down on food and get thin again.

13731 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES Peter J Wilkins P9806

Old Father Patrick O'Finnigan
Out of his mind and his skin again,
Died on the day
He had promised to lay
Off of the whiskey, the wine, and the gin again.

13732 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES Peter J Wilkins P9806

Reverend Father, I've cause to complain.
Each noon a gent leers through the pane
Of my private window,
(Number three, second row),
And I fear he will do it again.

13733 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES David Finely

If you want to be sure to be blessed,
You must do all the things I suggest.
With purity such
That your wife you don't touch.
What he's planned I am sure you've all guessed.

13734 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES David Finley

"My good priest, what a wonderful plan!
But what can I, poor woman, remand?"
"My dear, to such bribes
I would never subscribe.
Your sweet self is enough for this man."

13735 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

"Good lady, your beauty's so fine
That Gabriel himself does pine.
But we know that you might
Be burned at his sight,
So he'll come in this body of mine."

13736 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

"Well my wife you have been rather bad,
This young spark has been caught in our pad.
But it happens I'm gay,
So I think there's a way.
We will each entertain this fine lad."

13737 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

"This law made by men is unfair.
When my husband had need I was there,
An there's clearly no doubt
That we seldom wear out,
So Nature suggests that we share."

13738 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

"The reason his great robe this priest doffed,
Was our babe who had gasped and then coughed
And then breathed his last breath
But was raised up from death
Helped by praying that came from the loft."

13739 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

"Such orgies, no emperor has seen.
We can summon the fairiest queen.
And for certain we reckon
You'll be privileged to beckon
Her highness, the Queen of La Treen."

13740 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

The priest spied a little black boy,
With a very small vial for a toy.
The priest asked the lad
What it was that he had,
And the kid gave a demo with joy:

13741 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

He poured a few drops on the sand
Which smoked and began to expand
Then burst into flame;
Concrete did the same,
While the boy tossed the vial hand to hand

13742 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

The priest viewed this all with alarm
And fearing the boy'd come to harm,
He offered to barter
His own holy water,
Which he carried along as a charm.

13743 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

"And what good is that?" the kid asked.
Said the priest, (grasping straws, thinking fast,)
"I put some on the tummy
Of a soon-to-be mummy,
And in minutes her baby was passed."

13744 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

But the boy, unimpressed, said, "Forget
it. This here's the best stuff I've found yet.
I put some of THIS gas
On an ol' tomcat's ass,
And HE passed a Harley, no sweat!"

13745 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Amanda didn't marry at Easter.
She'd previously gone to her priest. ("A
Pre-nuptial chat
About this, about that,
And the other", he said, as he squeezed her.)

13746 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

"Oh Father, I haven't a clue",
She said blushingly, "What should I do
On my honeymoon night?
I'm afraid I'm too tight
Down below for a regular screw."

13747 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

The priest gave a lingering glance
At her thighs while adjusting his pants.
"What you need is to sit
On this candle a bit",
He replied while exposing his lance.

13748 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

Amanda looked dazed and in fear,
Absolutely transfixed by his spear.
He said, "Don't be afraid,
For the priesthood has made
It my duty to help you, my dear."

13749 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

"This candle will help you to get
More relaxed and more clenchingly wet
Than you ever have felt."
So she got up and knelt
'Tween his thighs. "Will you give it a pet?" ...

13750 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

... he enquired. So she stroked it real slow
'Til it started to quiver and glow.
He said, "Please sit astride
It with thighs open wide."
But she smiled, shook her head, and said "No".

13751 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

"I just want to check it's a real
Holy Roman-type Candle. I feel
That you're lying, you sod."
And the priest said, "Oh god;
Please forgive me my sins, I appeal."

13752 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

"Too late!" cried Amanda, "I win.
I bet Mother Superior, sin
Was the thing you liked most;
Not that damned holy ghost."
Then she left with a real wicked grin.

13753 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

So Deborah flutters her eyes,
Invitingly opens her thighs
And giggles as Father
Gets into a lather,
Attempting to cover his rise.

13754 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

How eagerly Deborah clamps
Her lips around knob-ends and champs.
How lucky they are,
Brother Tim and Papa,
All her uncles and cousins and gramps.

13755 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

The housekeeper told Father Finnigan
"I think you been doin' that sin again.
Last night I got rid
Of those tissues, I did,
But I see you done filled up that bin again."

13756 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Next morning, instead of the tissue,
The housekeeper pondered the issue
All over the floor,
And walked out of the door,
To his cries of "Oh lord; how I'll miss you."

13757 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

"This waste of good tissues must stop,
So Father I'll straight away shop,"
The housekeeper said
"For something instead
More keepable .. I know! -- A mop!"

13758 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

There once was an Irish colleen,
A virginal carnival queen,
Who went to the church
For a priest to besmirch,
After drinking a glass of poteen.

13759 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

For Father O'Hare, consternation;
He couldn't resist the temptation.
He muttered at vespers
"Forgive me, I trespass."
Then screwed her without hesitation.

13760 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

"Oh Father, forgive me my sin...
I seem to have no discipline,
I'm there in two beats
All over the sheets.
Some even ends up on my chin.

13761 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES OgniGioia

Said old Father Doyle with chagrin,
As he furtively nipped at his gin,
"When you use your own hand,
Satan strikes up the band!
It's the sinfullest sin you can sin!"

13762 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES OgniGioia

"Oh Father," I said, "is that true?
There are many bad things you can do...
Bombing a city!
Never being witty!
Just why is this deed so taboo?"

13763 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES OgniGioia

"My son, it is just Catholic creed!
You must never go spilling your seed!!
It's got something to do
With wanking in lieu
Of begetting more Papists to breed.

13764 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES OgniGioia

I'm glad you've lost some inhibition,
It's liable to lead to coition.
But do not worry, dear,
Fr. Francis will hear
Your most heartfelt act of contrition.

13765 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

In case that you are a bit shocked,
I would if I'd not been de-frocked.
But before you shriek,
I'll come for a week,
As long as your larder's well stocked.

13766 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

Fr. Francis, I see you've made hay;
Been busy while I've been away.
Moved in on my kill;
This can't be god's will.
Retribution is coming your way!

13767 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES

"A sermon", thought Father O'Quinn,
"I should write 'bout 'The Evils of Sin'.
But my mind is a blank,
So I'll sit here and wank
Till I'm feeling inspired to begin."

13768 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

His housekeeper, taken aback,
Cried, "Father, it's sinful to jack!"
So she whipped off her scanties,
Her bra and her panties
And guided him into her crack.

13769 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

"Lord Jesus!" cried Father O'Quinn,
"Inspiration at last to begin!"
As his housekeeper dribbled,
He jismed and scribbled
His sermon, 'The Pleasures of Sin!"

13770 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

The priest thundered, "Women are bitches!
They're devilish Succubi witches.
I won't even mention
Their soft, yielding, clenchin'..
(Shit! Now I've come in my britches!)

13771 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

The nun thundered, "Sisters, Beware!
Men are filthy and base, I declare.
Close your eyes to those sods
With their hot throbbing rods...
(Shit! Now I'm soaking down there.)

13772 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

"Well Father, that's frightened them off."
"It was meant to, dear Sister. Come quaff
This communion wine."
"Is it your place or mine?"
"What the fuck; here's the altar; let's boff!"

13773 CLERGY - PRIESTS - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

All the ethical "oughts"
Are not mere behavioral naughts.
If you go astray
You'll hear mama's "Oi Vey!"
And your rabbi will call you a putz.
(putz - American Jewish slang for penis)
13774 CLERGY - RABBIS   Jim Jambor   P9103

A much admired rabbi from Macon
Found the faith of his followers shaken,
When they learned he'd a taint
(See "Portnoy's Complaint")
Of fucking both ham-hocks and bacon.

13775 CLERGY - RABBIS G2416

A young Jewish rabbi named Sholem
Was feared as a possible golem.
He sneered at the Torah,
Hummed snatches from 'Laura',
And crapped out at dice screaming "Roll 'em!"

13776 CLERGY - RABBIS Armand E Singer 227

There once was a rabbi named Ray;
The poor man had nothing to say.
He sat under a wreath,
With a dick in his teeth,
That's how they found out he was gay.

13777 CLERGY - RABBIS

There was a young rabbi from Kadoches
Who had a hospitable toches.
His friends had no fear
To attack from the rear,
For he'd make it quite kosher with broches.

13778 CLERGY - RABBIS L0479

A rabbi, a priest, and a nun.
In a New Orleans brothel were stunned.
For the nun changed profession,
Padre took her confession,
And the rabbi cried "Oi vey! What fun!"

13779 CLERGY - RABBIS Michael Palin

There was a young Jew of far Rockaway,
Whose screams could be heard for a block away.
Perceiving his error,
The Rabbi in terror
Cried, "God! I have cut his whole cock away!"

13780 CLERGY - RABBIS G1107

There was a young rab from Kadoches,
Who had a hospitable toches.
His friends had no fear
To attack from the rear,
For he'd make it quite kosher with broches.
(toches - ass, broches - blessings, kadoches - seizure)
13781 CLERGY - RABBIS L0479

In a talk at the Vatican rectory,
The rabbi was lacking in tact or he
Would not have made it --
At least not as stated --
A point that he stands pro-phylactery.

13782 CLERGY - RABBIS Pat Byrnes

Said Rabbi Abe Zoggby to Flora:
"All Jewish girls, so says the Torah,
Must dandle my handle..."
Well, boss, one new candle
He's added to light his Menorah.

13783 CLERGY - RABBIS Travis Brasell

At her husbands behest, a young Frau
Took her son to a rabbi, with know-how.
When she ventured to ask
Concerning the task,
He responded, "It shouldn't be long now."

13784 CLERGY - RABBIS Macsam

A rabbi is now quite a hero.
He fiddled around just like Nero,
And jumped like a rabbit
Beneath a nun's habit.
And now she's a Mother Shapiro.

13785 CLERGY - RABBIS New Orleansite P9312

A resolute rabbi from Miles
Impressed all the local gentiles
With his power of belief
When he bent with his teeth
And circumsized all of his piles.

13786 CLERGY - RABBIS Hugh Oliver A073D

Our rabbi (Oy veh! Kinehora!)
Tried to schtup a young girl named Devorah --
He leapt to attack,
When a voice from the back
Yelled, "Hey, schmuck-face! First put back the Torah!"
(Kinehora - let no evil befall)
13787 CLERGY - RABBIS Robin K. Willoughby P8707

There once was a rabbi named Job,
Who wore nothing under his robe.
You want to know why?
Caught his dick in his fly,
And you won't find a fly on a robe.

13788 CLERGY - RABBIS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young rabbi named Pete,
Who circumcised youngsters quite neat.
But during the Passover
They kicked his ass over,
For selling the clippings as meat.

13789 CLERGY - RABBIS G1142

A rabbi magician of Deever
Could hoodwink the sharpest perceiver,
For the tricks he could do
With a foreskin or two,
Would surprise the devoutest believer.

13790 CLERGY - RABBIS Albin Chaplin 3024-1002

The Rabbi Jeremiah C. Keller
Kept his underwear locked in the cellar,
'Cause slinky pink briefs
With kinky motifs,
Aren't kosher or cool on a feller.

13791 CLERGY - RABBIS Curly Hare

The Reverend Percival Monday
After giving his sermon one Sunday,
Went out to the lot,
To a well hidden spot,
Where he balled Widow Bates in her Hyundai.

13792 CLERGY - REVERENDS Cap'n Bean P0208

A reverend out in Dumont
Keeps a tropical fish in the font.
Though it always surprises
The babes he baptizes,
It seems to be just what they want.

13793 CLERGY - REVERENDS Morris Bishop

"My name is the Reverend Beach;
I honor God's ways in the breach;
It's not that I'm shameless,
I am close to blameless --
I merely don't do what I preach."

13794 CLERGY - REVERENDS Armand E Singer 897

As the acolytes bared their fat rears,
The Reverend Father McQueers
Said, unsheathing his tool:
"Rectums still make me drool,
Though I've buggered them daily for years."

13795 CLERGY - REVERENDS G1153

The Right Reverend Archibald Drew
Played poker games and won quite a few.
"It's the good Lord I thank,"
Said he at the bank,
But those cards up the sleeve helped him too.

13796 CLERGY - REVERENDS Michael Weinstein P9511

Said the Reverend Jabez McCotton,
"The waltz of the Devil's begotten!"
Said Jones to Miss Bly,
"Never mind the old guy,
To the pure, almost everything's rotten!"

13797 CLERGY - REVERENDS Isaac Asimov

In his pulput the Reverend Goff
During sermons delights to jerk off.
It seems quite ironical
Something so uncanonical
Parishioners pick on to scoff!

13798 CLERGY - REVERENDS G1112

With life's sordid pleasures you're bored?
Quit boasting of how much you've scored.
Renounce now such evil,
And I, Reverend Steve'll
Help you put your faith in the Lord.

13799 CLERGY - REVERENDS Reverend Thrust

Please give up these wicked perversions
And seek ye some spiritual diversion.
To your local church go,
And, you never know,
You may undergo a conversion.
(when Hell freezes - McW)

13800 CLERGY - REVERENDS   Reverend Thrust

"I've always been somewhat dismayed
By good women," said Reverend Wade.
"The more fervor they show
At revivals, you know,
The more eager they are to get laid."

13801 CLERGY - REVERENDS   A. N. Wilkins   P8706

Reverend Johnson was very devout,
But at time he let too much hang out.
Now the Reverend's deposed
For what he exposed.
(Unlike Clinton, who has too much clout)

13802 CLERGY - REVERENDS   John Miller 0305

When the Reverend Frogdiddle Stead
First saw his new bride bare in bed,
He knelt at his prayers,
But his nose bumped some hairs,
So he hopped on and fucked her instead.

13803 CLERGY - REVERENDS   G1161

That self-styled preacher named Jesse,
Of my barbs he is often addressee.
He's king of the spades,
But I'll see him in Hades --
The results, rest assured, will be messy.

13804 CLERGY - REVERENDS   William F. Buckley P8606

"What cute little bones in your nose;
Designer bones one would suppose.
Versace?" "Oh no,
Marks and Spencer, you know,
And the big one is Reverend Joe's."

13805 CLERGY - REVERENDS Peter Wilkins

A whore and a horny young Reverend
Did fuck till she thought it would never end.
When done with her cunny,
He left it all runny,
Then decided to bugger her nether end.

13806 CLERGY - REVERENDS Hugh Clary

Now don't be surprised it's so clear
To me why the Rev Morgan's so dear.
To you little drunk gal
'Cause you love above all,
That his miracle pipe blown, supplies beer.

13807 CLERGY - REVERENDS

Let us pray and let's sing us
Into the mood that will bring us
Nearer to our goal,
For a far lesser role,
For that weeny thing that we call dingus.

13808 CLERGY - REVERENDS

"Though Meg's dead," said Reverend Reeve,
"We Christians, Art, like to believe,
That body is gone,
But spirit lives on;
To give you advice, don't then grieve."

13809 CLERGY - REVERENDS

She'll watch over you, always, so
Feel comfort, wherever you go.
She'll always be there
To answer a prayer."
But Arthur cried: "Please, heaven, no!

13810 CLERGY - REVERENDS

"She never in life gave me head;
I thus took my chance now she's dead,
Laid out in her coffin
To give a mouth boffin'.
She'll come down and haunt me, I dread."

13811 CLERGY - REVERENDS

The vicar said: "Hope for the best,
I know of these things and attest,
I've never met a spook,
In my time, though I've took
Such pleasures in chapels of rest."

13812 CLERGY - REVERENDS

As she sucked off the Reverend Brock,
Mae noticed odd pits on his cock.
She inquired, with a sniff,
"Is it clap, sir, or syph?
You should drag that pocked cock to a doc!"

13813 CLERGY - REVERENDS G1903

On TV with Reverend Bard,
Paw on knees was praying real hard.
Maw cried, "What a wheezer!
Put your prick in the freezer!
It's the only way 'twill ever get hard."

13814 CLERGY - REVERENDS Dom P8706

Reverend Johnson got slapped into jail
For molesting some under-age quail,
Where old Bubba made haste
To give him a taste
Of an oversized tool in the tail.

13815 CLERGY - REVERENDS John Miller 0303

The daughters of Reverend Muns
Had perky, delectable buns;
They were ogled each week,
From the pews made of teak,
By the horny parishioners' sons.

13816 CLERGY - REVERENDS Cap'n Bean P0011

The venerable Reverend O'Grady,
Acquired a scent quite shady.
His farts during service
Made his congreants nervous,
Though he lets them out slow, like a lady.

13817 CLERGY - REVERENDS Grand Prix Lim 189 G1417

It is a most cruel discipline
For the Reverend to be soft on sin.
But a far sharper goad
On the Heaven-bound road
Is premature softness, once in.

13818 CLERGY - REVERENDS Jim Jambor P9009

There once was a boring young Reverend,
Who preached till it seemed he would never end.
His congreants, en masse,
Got a pain in the ass,
And prayed, for relief of their nether end.

13819 CLERGY - REVERENDS L1525

The Reverend Ian Paisley
Is crooked, dishonest and weasily.
He does, I will wager,
Suck the dick of John Major,
Which is, I'd imagine, quite measly.

13820 CLERGY - REVERENDS Gene Brady

Said the Reverend S. McCord Crothers,
My very dear sisters and brothers;
We are met, are we not,
To hear what I forgot
To tell Crothers to tell to the others.

13821 CLERGY - REVERENDS Conrad Aiken

When they found the luscious Miss Wall
Being raped in the drafty church hall,
The Rt. Reverend Vance
Shot off twice in his pants,
And two vestrymen felt their balls crawl!

13822 CLERGY - REVERENDS G1172

The kinky old Reverend Mick
Used to tie the bell rope to his dick.
At the pealing of eight,
He would ejaculate
And by nine he'd be physically sick.

13823 CLERGY - REVERENDS Paul Graham

At our Church picnic Reverend McNutt
Was fetching charcoal from the hut,
When well-rounded Mabel
Bent over the table.
"Holy Moly!" McNutt said, "NICE BUTT!"

13824 CLERGY - REVERENDS Michael Wenstein P0208

Reverend Billy said, "I hate to tell ya'
But our 'outreach' is destined for failure.
Yes, by God, I'm appalled!
One man asked, when he called,
'Which Sunday's your next Saturnalia?'"

13825 CLERGY - REVERENDS Robin K. Willoughby P8707

The Reverend O'Shay ran away;
He left town on this very day.
He has indigestion
That comes from the question:
"Who told my wife that I was gay?"

13826 CLERGY - REVERENDS Anon

In the crypt the nun sucks Vicar Lew.
But the Bishop, he faints ere she's through,
And the screams heard for miles
Through the crypt at St. Giles
Are those when the Bishop comes too.

13827 CLERGY - VICARS Al Chaplin P8507

A vicar once known for high morals,
Chose unwisely to rest on his laurels.
When put to the test,
At the Devil's behest,
He'd have failed, were it not for the orals.

13828 CLERGY - VICARS Paul M. Hoffman

A grave Church of England D.D.
Ran off with a nice chimpanzee.
But do not feel remorse,
She was female, of course.
The vicar's not queer, don't you see.

13829 CLERGY - VICARS Isaac Asimov

There was a young lady of Kew,
Remarked as the Vicar withdrew:
"The Verger's emerger
Is longer and lurger--
And he gets his bollocks in too."

13830 CLERGY - VICARS G1124

Tell me what do you do to a Vicar
Who has shown that he can't hold his liquor.
Try with Guinness or stout,
And then feed from a spout
'Cause it's thicker, nutritious--and quicker.

13831 CLERGY - VICARS Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P9606

There was an old vicar named Morgan,
Who serving his church as a warden,
Chased a fellow named Dave
Through the church and the nave,
And caught him, at last, by the organ.

13832 CLERGY - VICARS Limericks Naughty & Gay

I've heard that the vicars in Huffham
Demand that the altar girls cuff 'em
With chains to the walls,
And then scrape their balls
With orbital sanders to buff 'em.

13833 CLERGY - VICARS

There once was a Vicar from Bray;
He drank many beers in one day.
Then he'd chase all the fellas
Who had umbrellas
And walked a peculiar way.

13834 CLERGY - VICARS Barbara Cunningham P9506

There was a young girl whose attire
Soon set all of the clergy afire.
She displayed her knickers
To various vicars,
And all of the boys in the choir.

13835 CLERGY - VICARS Richard Long

"It's heavenly, just to repose,
Relaxed from your head to your toes,"
Said the vicar to me,
"With young choir-girl Bea,
Who's gently massaging my hose."

13836 CLERGY - VICARS Tiddy Ogg

"And then when I shout Hallelujah,
She asks 'bout the white stuff, peculiar.
I say as I'm dressing,
'Tis God's holy blessing...
It sure is easy to fool her."

13837 CLERGY - VICARS Tiddy Ogg

The parish commission at Roylette,
Bought their Vicar a pristine new toilet.
But he still voids his bowels,
On a heap of old towels,
He's so very reluctant to soil it.

13838 CLERGY - VICARS L1731

Vicar Smedley, our pie-in-the-sky man,
Called on Clara and ruptured her hymen
On the eve of her marriage
To Tredlowe T. Clarridge,
Which I'd say is rather shrewd timin'.

13839 CLERGY - VICARS John Ciardi

The vicar on his mare, he did kick her,
Because she wouldn't canter any quicker.
I said, "That's not nice."
He said, "Please, no advice!"
Who am I to dicker with a vicar?

13840 CLERGY - VICARS   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0305

There's a Vicar who's classed as nefarious,
Since his shocking perversions are various.
He will bugger some lad
With a dildo (the cad!)
While exulting, "My pleasure's vicarious!"

13841 CLERGY - VICARS

Irascible Vicar McGits
Was known for the terrible fits
He threw in his study,
O'er carpet left muddy,
By whores who had sold him their clits.

13842 CLERGY - VICARS

Went to see the wife of the vicar,
In the hope that I might get to dick her.
"Were we oportunicable,
'Twould be excommunicable."
She said, but she did let me lick her.

13843 CLERGY - VICARS   MrMalo

The Vicar of Pevensey Bay
Went abroad for a year and a day.
His flock, off the tether,
Assembled together,
And took a decision to stray.

13844 CLERGY - VICARS   Tom Baker   P8806

The Vicar of Jude's in High Wycombe
Was asked by the nuns not to trick 'em
Into showing his act,
Laying balls on a tract,
And asking a novice to lick 'em.

13845 CLERGY - VICARS Jim Weaver Collection

One morning, at tea with the Vicar,
Maud's maidenhood disappeared quicker
Than the blink of an eye,
When he dripped Spanish Fly
In her tea, and she prayed him to prick her!

13846 CLERGY - VICARS Donald Hall P8705

"Ah Vicar, we've lined up some men.
Take a really good look at them; then
Will you tell us in time,
Who committed the crime?"
Said the Vicar, "It's hymn number ten!"

13847 CLERGY - VICARS Peter Wilkins

There was a young man from Blighty
Who wore a transparent nightie.
The vicar said, "Son,
It's really not done,
It's not wrong, but it's also not rightie."

13848 CLERGY - VICARS Spike Milligan P0106

A vicar from Esher called Hughes,
Used to greatly enjoy a quick snooze,
At lunchtime or tea,
If the pulpit was free.
And if not, he'd kip in the pews.
(kip - quick nap)
13849 CLERGY - VICARS Michael Palin

There was a young lady from Tottenham,
Whose manners--well, she'd forgotten 'em.
While at tea at the vicar's,
She kicked off her knickers,
Explaining she felt much too hot in 'em.

13850 CLERGY - VICARS Anon L1590

Young Jane's off to tea at the vicars.
I hope that she's wearing fresh knickers.
For he's pretty keen
That a virgin looks clean,
Before he will shove in his dickers.

13851 CLERGY - VICARS Tiddy Ogg

The vicar said, "Jane, like your mother,
Your figure compares to no other;
Your tits are a rackage,
But I want the package
That's stuffed in the pants of your brother."

13852 CLERGY - VICARS Travis Brasell

The screams and the squeals from St John
Are the passionate cries of Yvonne,
As she whips off her knickers
To entertain vicars
And strangely, some priests from Taiwan.

13853 CLERGY - VICARS Peter Wilkins

"How exciting." wheezed Archbishop Wickers,
The chief prelate among London's vicars.
"It's my first trip abroad
And I know I'll be awed
To see young New York lads wearing knickers."

13854 CLERGY - VICARS Loren C Fitzhugh P0203

There was an old vicar of Croydon,
Whose cook was a regular hoyden.
She would sit on his knees,
While shelling the peas,
Or similar duties employed on.

13855 CLERGY - VICARS

Terry, a miner from Leeds
Had many fundamental needs.
He consulted a vicar,
And proceeded to trick her
Into performing several lewd deeds.

13856 CLERGY - VICARS Anon

Said the Bishop, "Dear Duchess, I hope
That someday you'll learn how to cope
With the terrible blow,
Suffered by your ego,
Since the vicar left you for the Pope!"

13857 CLERGY - VICARS Jim Weaver Collection

The vicar looked out o'er the pews
And watched members paying their dues;
He then turned to look
Outside by the brook
And thanked heaven for all the ewes.

13858 CLERGY - VICARS

The wife of a thirsty old vicar
Is angry because he won't dick her.
He pours Bull from Schlitz
On her snatch and her teats,
Then says, "I'm the worlds best malt licker!"

13859 CLERGY - VICARS Peter Wilkins

To a vicarage in the vicinity,
Went a chick to learn more of the trinity.
Though quick was the vicar,
Her kicker was quicker,
So he just barely nicked her virginity.

13860 CLERGY - VICARS Pierce Evans

There was a young girl from Purdue
Who said to the rector, "We're through.
I have just met a vicar
Who is quicker and slicker
And he's not one to bicker like you."

13861 CLERGY - VICARS Albin Chaplin

There was a sex-mad nun named Sue;
With the vicar, she went for a screw.
From New Years to Lent,
Her sex was heaven sent,
But was something they'd not know how to do.

13862 CLERGY - VICARS Funny Bone

In December the vicar is jolly,
With services, carols and holly.
At his bedside he prays
That God hears what he says,
Then services Carol and Holly.

13863 CLERGY - VICARS

There once was a Vicar of Clymping,
Who earned tons of money from pimping.
When his Bishop asked why,
He replied with a sigh,
"Well, you can't have a man of God skimping."

13864 CLERGY - VICARS

I like to play leap-frog with vicars,
For it plays merry hell with their tickers.
They utter loud cries
And then drop like flies,
In a heap, like a scrum down a Twickers.

13865 CLERGY - VICARS Bill Wall

February, a short month, and ought
To be abolished, the vicar thought.
He sits all alone
On his porcelain throne;
Knows if he leaves, he'll be caught.

13866 CLERGY - VICARS

A party was held at the Vicar's,
And the nuns were all giggles and snickers,
When they loudly yelled "Fire!"
As he changed his attire,
And they saw him run off in his knickers.

13867 CLERGY - VICARS Cap'n Bean

And then there is May from West Bay,
Who demands to be screwed every day,
From the top of a steeple,
By all of the people,
Who've screwed with the Vicar of Bray.

13868 CLERGY - VICARS

While the vicar's wife you've been topping,
The vicar and I have been bopping
And bouncin'; what's more,
On the floor, near the door,
Like two screwing rabbits, we're hopping!

13869 CLERGY - VICARS Arden

There was a young lady of Chean,
Who crept into the vestry unseen.
She pulled down her knickers,
Likewise the Vicar's,
And said, "How about it, old bean?"

13870 CLERGY - VICARS Gerda Juhlen L0539

One evening while listening to Brahms,
The vicars wife leaped in my arms.
In the ensuing melee,
She danced on my belly
And set off the fire alarms.

13871 CLERGY - VICARS Bill Wall

My favourite church is St Matthew;
The vicar's a female called Kath. You
Must talk not of sex,
Though, for muscles she'll flex,
As she dunks you in water to bath you.

13872 CLERGY - VICARS

"Given faith", sighed the vicar of Deenham,
"From the lusts of the flesh we might wean 'em.
But the human soul sighs
For a nice pair of thighs,
And a little of what lies between 'em."

13873 CLERGY - VICARS Anon G1100

My grandpa had a really good still
Behind the outhouse on the hill.
The greatest corn liquor
He sold to the vicar,
Who gave sermons stewed to the gills.

13874 CLERGY - VICARS Azul

Said a snuff-taking Vicar, "With ease,
I can stifle the noisiest sneeze."
But in chapel one day,
His asshole gave way,
And the shit filled his drawers to the knees.

13875 CLERGY - VICARS L1679

The Vicar said, "Why, praise the Lord!
My pecker's as stiff as a board!
That the first time in years,
And it's cured all my fears,
That the word has more might than my sword!"

13876 CLERGY - VICARS ROE

An arm-wrestling vicar from Looe
Invited some friends to a do.
Dressed only in shorts,
He taught them some sports
They thought very few vicars knew.

13877 CLERGY - VICARS Michael Palin

Is it two-fifty still on the ticker?
Won't time ever go any quicker?
And after a jar
Will I see pas de chat
From a Terpsichorean vicar?

13878 CLERGY - VICARS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a fair lady from Bangor,
Who drove young men frantic with anger,
By going to matins
In see-through white satins,
Till the Vicar was forced to harangue her.

13879 CLERGY - VICARS

A young vicar from old Inverness
Gave his sermon one day in a dress.
Not a kilt as you'd think,
But a nice thing in pink,
High heels and a pair of false breasts.

13880 CLERGY - VICARS

We thought him an absolute lamb;
But when he sat down in the jam,
On taking his seat
At our Sunday school treat,
We all heard our Vicar say "Damn!"

13881 CLERGY - VICARS Bob Birch P9806

The vicar's binoculars are
Deployed through a door kept ajar.
Like many old boys,
The vicar enjoys
VICARIOUS sex from afar.

13882 CLERGY - VICARS Nick

There was a vinicolous Vicar,
Unduly addicted to liquor;
He said, "There's no sin
In whiskey or gin--
The spirit thus enters much quicker."
(vinicolous - growing in or on wine)
13883 CLERGY - VICARS Harold C Bibby

A girl with a very big bust,
Went to the church vicar in trust.
She said she felt urges
And powerful surges;
The Father said a sample's a must.

13884 CLERGY - VICARS Bellal

The vicar of Burton-on-Trent
Told his flock why they had to repent.
But the shalts, shouldsts and oughtsts
That enrobed all his thoughts
Made it hard to see quite what he meant.

13885 CLERGY - VICARS Martin Guy

When wearied with lurid affairs,
I take my leave, quite unawares,
To some holy place
That no one can trace
And taste vicars' wives pubic hairs.

13886 CLERGY - VICARS Travis Brasell

She threw a party last fall
Much to the delight of us all
She served lots of gin,
Then proceeded to sin
With the Vicar, the choir and all.

13887 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

After the guests had all left,
She was feeling herself quite bereft.
She said with a sigh,
The Vicar was high
And the Choir with men was not blessed.

13888 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

I'll try again next spring
A joyous gleeful fling
One with less Gin
And I hope much more sin
With a male, quartet to sing.

13889 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

"Some cucumber sandwiches, vicar?"
Smiled spinster Miss Emily Whicker,
"I've got some Earl Grey
In the kitchen..." "No way,"
Growled the vicar, "Just give me some liquor."

13890 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

"But vicar...the Devil's own brew...?"
"Oh for God's, you simpering do-
Gooder; always so grim
And self-righteously prim...
You can stuff those damn sandwiches too."

13891 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

"But vicar, for years I have been
A parishoner active and keen."
"Well I'm sick of your spying
And poling and prying,
While keeping my vicarage clean."

13892 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

"But vicar..." "You're fired, you old bag."
"But I won't tell a soul 'bout that mag
Or those video clips,"
She said, baring her nips,
"If you promise to give me a shag."

13893 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

"Oh jeeze; this is blackmail, you cow."
"Yes I know; if you don't then I vow
To let everyone know
What a perv you are, so...
Are you going to fuck me right now?"

13894 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

"Forgive me my trespasses, Yes!"
Said the vic in great cassock distress.
"Oh my dearest Miss Whicker..."
"Get on with it, vicar..."
(And there we should leave them, I guess.)

13895 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

I'm having a secret affair
With the wife of the vicar. Aware
That it's morally wrong
To be screwing my dong,
She recites, sott-voz, this prayer...

13896 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

..."Sweet Jesus, I know this is mad,
But Oh Lord, I have never been had
By my husband this way;
Please forgive me I pray,
But I just cannot stop being bad."

13897 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

An indolent vicar of Bray,
Spent before he withdrew, one fine day.
His wife, more alert,
Got a vaginal squirt,
And said to her spouse, "Let us pray!"

13898 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES L0915

An indolent vicar of Bray
His roses allowed to decay;
His wife, more alert,
Brought a powerful squirt,
And said to her spouse, "Let us spray."

13899 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Langford Reed (Bibby)

I've given up verses perverted;
I've now seen the light, I'm converted.
Had tea at the vicar's...
Then saw his wife's knickers,
While climbing the stairs, mini-skirted.

13900 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES

The vicar rushed off for a funeral,
(Let's face it, that job's more remuneral,
Than saving a sinner,"
So soon I was in 'er,
My passion she'd not find impugneral.

13901 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES

A wrinkled old bawd named McGee,
Invited the Vicar for tea.
Perhaps it is best
That I not tell the rest,
Besides, I won't tell it for free!

13902 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Samiyam

Well, I'll tell, and mind not who bickers;
McGee opens closet, shows vicars
Shocked eyes, his trophies;
The vicar's wife, Sophie's
Collection of open crotch knickers.

13903 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

The vicar in his tracks did freeze,
On eyeing the sights such as these.
For never in his life
He'd suspected his wife
Would dare to be caught in such sleaze.

13904 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES George Watson

The vicar, his knees feeling numb,
Decided that he would play dumb.
"I think t'was a fart
Tore her britches apart!
No wonders she's such a sore bum!"

13905 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES George Watson

Samantha from Milford-on-Sea,
Invited the vicar to tea.
As they sat side by side
On the sofa, he cried:
"May I put my hand on your knee?"

13906 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Sam said: "You may certainly not!
That's surely a far too low spot.
So sir, I'd prefer
You no longer defer,
And give a good grope to my twat."

13907 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

He put down his cup of Earl Grey;
He'd found revelation today.
And soon he was creaming...
Their orgasmic screaming
Could be heard all around Christchurch Bay.

13908 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

"Dear Bishop," the Vicar began,
"I'm glad I'm no longer a man;
But should I resign
From my mission devine?
Allelujah! Yours faithfully, Stan."

13909 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

"Dear Stanley," the Bishop wrote back,
"The Lord doesn't care what you lack;
Indeed I confess
You look good in a dress.
Allelujah! Yours faithfully, Jack."

13910 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

"Oh Bishop," the Vicar replied,
"For years I've been trying to hide
My feelings for thee,
But now woman I be.
Allelujah! I'm happy inside."

13911 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

"Dear Bishop," the Vicar asserted,
"I'm thinking of how you once flirted
With me as I knelt,
And the passion we felt...
Allelujah! My clit has just squirted!"

13912 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Travis Brasell

"Dear Stanley," the Bishop confessed,
I do like the way that you're dressed;
But frankly, my joys
Are provided by boys;
Allelujah! But hadn't you guessed?"

13913 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

There was a young vicar named Jock
Who had something amiss with his cock.
Said the nurse with a frown,
"Well, you better lie down."
Said the vicar, "Prepare for a shock!"

13914 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter W

She took off the underpants clerical,
Saying ('mid laughter hysterical),
"Vicar, your dong
Looks decidedly wrong;
Unlike others, it's perfectly spherical!"

13915 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter W

"Although I am circular here,
And admit that it looks a bit queer,"
Said the vicar, "Down there
I have other things square;
Have you noticed my testicles, dear?"

13916 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter W

She burst into laughter once more
As she took a good look at the poor
Vicar's six-sided cubes,
Tucked away in his pubes;
Then she opened the surgury door.

13917 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter W

She shouted out, "Look what I've found!"
So her colleagues all gathered around.
And they stared at the vicar's
Odd bits, wet their knickers,
And laughingly fell to the ground.

13918 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter W

The commotion attracted a crowd
Of the public who guffawed aloud
With unbridled delight
At the curious sight
Of the vicar so strangely endowed.

13919 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter W

Then producers and camera crews
From the media (TV and News)
Got to hear of the fun
And came at a run,
Just to ask his opinion and views.

13920 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter W

The vicar looked up from his cock
And he said, "I don't care if you mock:
'Cause I've waited, my dears,
For a number of years
To quadruple the size of my flock.

13921 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter W

And now I have got your attention
(My sole and specific intention)
I hope you'll elect
To be part of my sect
And attend my religious convention."

13922 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter W

Remember the vicar called Jock
With his perfectly spherical cock
And his cubical balls?
Well he preached in St. Paul's,
And he cause the archbishop a shock.

13923 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter W

He said, "Now my teaching's begun;
I'll continue until I am done;
And my sermon today
Is that sex is OK;
Even do-it-yourself is quite fun."

13924 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter W

The fact that he preached onanism,
Created one helluva schism.
The bishop implored
Him, "Return to the Lord."
But he said "My religion is jism."

13925 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

The People, the Press, and TV
Heard his sermon and shouted with glee;
"We believe in you Jock!
Will you play with your cock
And your cubical balls for a fee?"

13926 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter W

"In order I don't make a loss,"
Said young Jock, "it's ten dollars a toss.
And I'll need half an hour
Between each milky shower."
And the People cried, "Jock, you're the boss!"

13927 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter W

He passed 'round a bucket or three,
And they threw in their ten dollar fee;
While his pockets he lined
With a contract he signed
For a "Jack with Jock" show on TV.

13928 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter W

"Now fondle your spherical root!"
Said the People, "You promised to shoot!"
But he ran from the scene
In a black limousine,
And escaped with the buckets of loot.

13929 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter W

Next day in a town far away,
There arrived a young vicar called Ray.
He appeared to be healthy,
Considerably wealthy,
And eager to preach every day.

13930 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Peter W

The vicar said "Pray to the Lord,"
Then preached; all the people grew bored.
It seemed he would speak,
For over a week,
And some snored, while others ignored.

13931 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES

He then left the church and the pulpit,
His foot stepped in dung - out he pulled it.
His language was choice.
From his boot came a voice,
"Like you, rev, I'm just talking bullshit."

13932 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES

True, reverends should please trim their words,
For if longer'n an hour and two thirds,
When homeward en route,
He'll find on his boot
Some smelly and sarcastic turds.

13933 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES

In January, which is cold and wet,
The vicar decided to see the vet.
He took his lapdog, Lucy May
And to the vet said, "Let us spay."
It's plain she will not pregnant get.

13934 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Frank

February is a shortish month, and ought
To be abolished, the vicar thought.
He sits all alone
On his porcelain throne,
Knows if he leaves, he'll be caught short.

13935 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Frank

In March the dear vicar goes wild,
And each virgin is given a child.
He says that December
Will help them remember
Virgin births, and when they were defiled.

13936 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Prof M-G

In April, while taking a shower,
The vicar saw what he thought was a flower.
"Let us spray", he declaimed,
And the rose head was aimed
Up his arse, with the maximum power.

13937 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Prof M-G

In May when the vicar goes nuts,
He considers choir boys and their guts,
While they're kneeling they eat,
'Till they're all quite replete,
While he just attends to their butts.

13938 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Prof M-G

In June, when sunbathing nude,
The vicar did something quite crude.
Without even a "pardon"
He thrice used his hard on,
Three parishioners say he'll be sued!

13939 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Prof M-G

The vicar finds he must rely,
On the animals during July,
To obtain his oats;
Sees both sheep and goats,
And visits the pigs in their sty.

13940 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Prof M-G

August is an awkward month as naught seems to rhyme,
And vicars on holiday, if they have the time.
So come all you sinners,
We will all become winners,
Joining vicars screwing girls in the chorus line.

13941 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Frank

In autumn, in the month of September,
The vicar tries so, to remember.
The vows that he took,
While holding the Book,
Fail to discourage his member.

13942 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Prof M-G

The vicar reserves all October,
For trying just once to stay sober.
He knows he will fail,
And the first piece of tail,
He will drunkenly grab, and disrobe her.

13943 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Prof M-G

How dull and drear the month of November;
The vicar sits holding his member.
To help him to think,
He dips it in ink,
And writes what he needs to remember.

13944 CLERGY - VICARS - SERIES Prof M-G

Oh the charm of that voice from the pulpit,
Yet as varied in use as a tool-kit!
What astonishing range!
What power to change!
I would follow that voice through a bull pit!
(Bull shit - McW)

13945 CLERGY - ZOTHER Laurence Perrine P8706

Those high Anglican priests were the nadir
Of the sex, for she said it dismayed her,
That the seven just goosed her,
While the rabbi'd seduced her,
And the Catholic fathers all laid her.

13946 CLERGY - ZOTHER A. N. Wilkins P8507

The Walking Apostle of Hope
Extends his right hand, as to grope:
"My ways are infernal,
But hope springs eternal
Who knows? I might be the next Pope!"

13947 CLERGY - ZOTHER

The battle of sexes is raging,
And like wine and cheese has been aging.
But, unlike those two,
It is simply not true
That the war improves with it waging.

13948 CLERGY - ZOTHER Macsam

There was an old lady of Cheadle,
Who sat down in church on a needle.
The needle, though blunt,
Penetrated her cunt,
But was promptly removed by the beadle.

13949 CLERGY - ZOTHER L1147

A pleasant old lady named Tweedle
Went to church; and sat on a needle.
Though deeply imbedded
'Twas luckily threaded
And deftly pulled out by the beadle.

13950 CLERGY - ZOTHER   Jim Weaver Collection

A religious young beadle named Chase
Had a fancy for the female race.
It sorely bereft him
When Faith and Hope left him;
So he journeyed to Rome and found Grace.

13951 CLERGY - ZOTHER   Ferris T. McMilford P8304

He invited the canon to drink.
He drank from a keg by the sink.
As last, fully loaded,
The canon exploded.
The barrel was emptied, I think.

13952 CLERGY - ZOTHER   Laurence Perrine   P8503

There was a vainglorious Canon,
Disdained a mere eucharist fanon;
As mystical host
He used buttered toast,
And flaunted a gaudy gonfanon.
(fanon - religious cloth, gonfanon - lance's war flag)
13953 CLERGY - ZOTHER   Harold C Bibby

There once was a choleric colonel,
Who used oaths both obscene and infernal;
Till the Chaplin, aghast,
Gave up protest at last,
And just wrote them down in his journal.

13954 CLERGY - ZOTHER

There was a young chaplain named Bob
Who said with a tremulous sob,
"The girls all say, 'Try us,'
But I'm so damned pious,
I cannot lay down on the job."

13955 CLERGY - ZOTHER Isaac Asimov

There was a researcher named Gill,
Who went for men over the hill.
She found a chaplain called Clive,
Who looked forty-five.
But the dog collar gave her a thrill.

13956 CLERGY - ZOTHER Nat Rudolf

There was a young chaplain named Clive,
Whose office was very alive.
He was fond of a drink,
And that's why, I think,
The chapel should not be a dive.

13957 CLERGY - ZOTHER Jim Weaver Collection

A chaplain who came from Kamloops
Invented a game for the troops,
Which was not too complex
And was more fun than sex,
And was moral when played by large groups.

13958 CLERGY - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin 3024-2633

A cure from Boulogne-sur-mer,
Threw the collection up into the air.
"What stays up is for Thee;
What comes down is for me,"
He said, "Don't you think, Lord, that's fair?"

13959 CLERGY - ZOTHER Charles Connel P0311

There was an Archdeacon of Bristol,
Who murdered nis niece with a pistol.
Said he, "I can't bear
Your absurdly cropped hair,
And your listening-in with a crystal."

13960 CLERGY - ZOTHER Punch 1926

There was an abhorrent Archdeacon,
Who loved to find failings to sneak on;
His joy was profound
Whenever he found
A deacon his rancor to wreak on.

13961 CLERGY - ZOTHER Harold C Bibby

The deacon, unhappily wed,
Once smuggled a pig into bed.
The prick of the pig
Was what you'd call big,
And it cork-screwed the deacon instead.

13962 CLERGY - ZOTHER G1343

A deacon of Tartary-Crim,
Whose notions of fucking were grim,
Used to get lots of fun
Out of stuffing a nun,
With the Sign of the Cross on her quim.

13963 CLERGY - ZOTHER G1164

The Bishop refused to ordain
His deacon who could not abstain.
Instead of The Book he
Would worship the nookey
Procured from the choir, his bane.

13964 CLERGY - ZOTHER Dick Buenger P8308

Mused the deacon, in deepest dejection,
As he passed 'round the box for collection:
"If it comes to the worst,
Can a curate be cursed,
Or a rector be wrecked by erection."

13965 CLERGY - ZOTHER G1099

In Bend lived a deacon named Croft,
Who played with his organ and oft.
It became such a habit,
It upset the abbot,
So they sent him to play in the loft.

13966 CLERGY - ZOTHER Limericks Naughty & Gay

A preacher who preached in Dundee
Related this story to me,
"Twas a girl in the choir
Whose ass was for hire,
But the Deacons could have her for free."

13967 CLERGY - ZOTHER Bob Birch P0206

That maiden who lost her virginity
To a lustful D.D. in Divinity.
Was heard to exclaim:
"He's to blame with his claim
That the penis and balls are the Trinity.

13968 CLERGY - ZOTHER G1171

All the girlies that live around Clwyd,
Know up in the hills lives a druid,
And he loves to tease,
Till they open their knees,
Then he fills 'em with seminal fluid.

13969 CLERGY - ZOTHER

"Hey Girls," said a fellow from Clwyd,
"I've wonderful powers as a druid."
'Twas just an excuse
In order to goose
Them, then fill them with seminal fluid.

13970 CLERGY - ZOTHER

There was a young lady named Astor
Who first fucked the lads who were faster,
And then business men
And the young lads again,
Then the rabbi, the priest and the pastor.

13971 CLERGY - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin 3024-0967

A witless young girl of Vancouver
Was vague about bedroom maneuver.
So her Sunday School teacher
Made an effort to reach her,
And with faith, persevered to improve her.

13972 CLERGY - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin 3024-1108

In temples lived two horny lamas,
Who left to chase girls in pajamas.
But girls in pajamas
Run faster than lamas,
So they're back in their temples with traumas.

13973 CLERGY - ZOTHER Jim Weaver Collection

From talking to good Pastor Dave,
I now know how God will behave.
He'll rip out your soul
And spit in the hole,
And dump rat feces in your grave!

13974 CLERGY - ZOTHER Steve Schrader

Ignore that man, old Pastor Dave;
He forgot that God wants to save
The whole of mankind,
Who are still walking blind,
And ignoring the gifts that he gave.

13975 CLERGY - ZOTHER Jon Downie

That Pastor Dave is a twit;
Into Arc-t he don't fit.
His theories are nonsense,
And where is his conscience?
In fact, he's a big hypocrit!

13976 CLERGY - ZOTHER Mike Bigg

There was a appalling old Prior,
Who was quite an unprincipled liar;
He'd swear black was white,
That daytime was night,
Or heaven was hot as hell-fire.

13977 CLERGY - ZOTHER Harold C Bibby

Oh Limmers all, please do not trust
The words of the Reverend Thrust.
He deflowers owls
With demonic howls,
And a little green lizard what bust!

13978 CLERGY - ZOTHER

A monastery mason at Muse,
Said, "This site is a sink of abuse;
And as for the Prior,
He'll fry in hell-fire:
His sins are not scarlet, they're puce."

13979 CLERGY - ZOTHER Harold C. Bibby

A rabbi, a nun, and a monk
Went into the town for a drunk;
The rabbi got laid,
The nun only prayed,
The monk ended up in a funk.

13980 CLERGY - ZOTHER Cap'n Bean P0308

A rabbi, a priest, and a nun
Decided to have some good fun.
But they're all so religious
And highly litigious --
That I fear that my story is done.

13981 CLERGY - ZOTHER Paul Chernoff

The nun we did learn was a tart;
To the nunnery she did depart,
And learned on the way
It meant house of good lay.
And that is how she got her start.

13982 CLERGY - ZOTHER Arden

There was chrysophilist Rector,
Toward sin, was a sincere objector;
But he never had qualms
About stealing alms--
He claimed as a coinage collector.
(chrysophilist - gold-lover)
13983 CLERGY - ZOTHER Harold C Bibby

The rector of West Constipation
Created an awful sensation;
It was often his wont
To jerk off in the font,
And three virgins are far in gestation.

13984 CLERGY - ZOTHER G1175

There was a gay Rector of Poole,
Most deservedly proud of his tool.
With some trifling aid,
From the curate, 'tis said,
He rogered the National School.

13985 CLERGY - ZOTHER L0559

The sweet young music director
Was a favorite with the rector.
Her name was Morgan;
She played his organ,
And drank of his heavenly nectar.

13986 CLERGY - ZOTHER Kaylin

Said the Sally Ann Captain, "How mean!
This, by far, 's the worst rabble I've seen.
Some wine-sodden bum
'S pissed upside the base drum,
And there's barf in my best tambourine!"
(Sally Ann - Salvation Army?)
13987 CLERGY - ZOTHER Robin K. Willoughby P8707

A Salvation Army gal Joan,
Gave a recluse who lived all alone
A nice honey baked ham,
And he said to her, "Ma'am,
I will eat it and give you the bone."

13988 CLERGY - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin

When the sexton shall in a church-close bury
The brilliant, the versatile Rosebery,
We shall say: Never one
Of our statesmen has done
Such deeds as were not done by Rosebery.

13989 CLERGY - ZOTHER Punch 1902, Vol 122, p259

There was necrophilous Sexton,
Who had all the parish perplexed. On
The north of the nave
He dug up a grave --
At noon, when there should have been sext on.
(sext - a recitation at twelve noon)

13990 CLERGY - ZOTHER Harold C Bibby

Said a whimsical sexton named Hughes
To his summer replacement, "Good news!
You will find, Mister Finch,
That this job is a cinch --
If you just mind your keys and your pews!"

13991 CLERGY - ZOTHER Five-line Frolics P0201

There was a young fairy named Birch,
Who developed a taste for the church,
And monks, priests, and preachers.
Such tunicked holy creatures,
Were the uplifted ends of his search.

13992 CLERGY - ZOTHER G0533

There was a vile molochite Verger,
Who, paid as a baptismal submerger,
Could see nothing wrong
In submerging too long --
To earn a fresh fee as a dirger.
(molochite - follower of Moloch using human sacrifice)
13993 CLERGY - ZOTHER Harold C Bibby

As the verger explored her hot pants,
A Sunday school teacher in Hants
Cried, "I don't think that God
Approves vergers who prod,
But you must now, to quiet my ants!"

13994 CLERGY - ZOTHER G1140

A man of the cloth must abstain
From the delights of fleshy domain.
Though staunchness abounds,
This question still sounds:
Is the pleasure worth the refrain?

13995 CLERGY - ZOTHER LaDonna Jones P8503

With the shoot-down, the Cuban plot thickens,
And of course, Willy's policy sickens.
Bay of Pigs had come first;
Of more failures he's versed;
And now we all watch Bay of Chickens.

13996 CLINTON - ARMY Jim Weaver Collection

Bill Clinton, quite pink if not red,
To his generals assembled, once said,
"In my 'Nam years I found,
You must switch things around--
Jill belongs in the tank, Joe in bed.
(someone has to explain this one - McW)
13997 CLINTON - ARMY

O'Grady of the US Air Corps
Hid from Serbs for four days plus one more.
Clinton said, "Cheers.
But for five years
I avoided the Vietnam War!"

13998 CLINTON - ARMY Thomas M. Patton P9508

To distract from his scandals and scam,
Slick Willie drops bombs on Saddam.
Strange to say, no one asks
Who sells "mad dogs" anthrax;
The answer, of course, Uncle Sam.

13999 CLINTON - ARMY Beelzebub TP9802

Bill Clinton has threatened to bomb
More targets to rein in Saddam.
It's ironic in fact
That it seems like an act
He protested once in Vietnam.

14000 CLINTON - ARMY Jim Weaver Collection

U.S. troops to the Bosnian war
Would be back home by Christmas, Bill swore.
But he didn't mention
It was his intention
To replace them with 5000 more!

14001 CLINTON - ARMY Jim Weaver Collection

About Bosnian war "mission creep":
Clinton hopes we are all fast asleep.
U.S. troops coming back
Are replaced without flack,
With only kids, wives and moms left to weep.

14002 CLINTON - ARMY Jim Weaver Collection

We've all heard how terribly hard
Dole's wounds left him broken and scarred.
But Clinton with aplomb
Just points to his thumb
Which got burned when he spurned his draft card.

14003 CLINTON - ARMY Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton's sending troops into Zaire.
Somewhere over a thousand, I hear.
But that's just the core.
Over four thousand more
Will be needed to cover their rears.

14004 CLINTON - ARMY Jim Weaver Collection

O'Grady dodged Serbian detention,
For five days Scott evaded attention.
But when decorated,
Our President stated,
"Dodging's something that we never mention."

14005 CLINTON - ARMY   James M. Menger   P9508

"I want one!" Bill bellowed with laughter.
A new limo was what he was after.
But the engineer's whim
Put him out on a limb;
Chrysler gave him the all-new Dodge Drafter.

14006 CLINTON - ARMY   Jim Weaver Collection

Scott O'Grady hid out for five days
In Bosnia, which didn't amaze
Bill Clinton, by damn!
He dodged Viet Nam
In numerous devious ways.

14007 CLINTON - ARMY   James M. Menger   P9408

I'm Clinton, Commander in Chief;
I've had little wars, very brief.
Didn't fight in the ranks
In trenches and tanks,
The Draft Board gave me little grief.

14008 CLINTON - ARMY   John Miller

In Europe he'll make the inspection;
The Generals gave Bill some reception.
These brave troops need to hear
They'll be back in a year.
Sit here in the draft-dodger section.

14009 CLINTON - ARMY   Jim Weaver Collection

How did Clinton evade Vietnam?
What excuses were told Uncle Sam?
"Well, saltpeter is one--
It would dampen my fun.
And don't field rations still contain Spam?"

14010 CLINTON - ARMY William N. Nesbit P9609

If Bill bombs Iraq, he'll regret it;
Even Boris has told him to 'nyet' it.
Treating war like a game,
Can bring nothing but shame.
If Bill has any sense, he'll forget it!

14011 CLINTON - ARMY Jim Weaver Collection

If Bill bombs Iraq, he'll regret it.
And the world will be mad we upset it.
And you cannot ignore
Retired Vets from old wars:
"If you won't do it right, then forget it!"

14012 CLINTON - ARMY Jim Weaver Collection

Said Clinton, "I've altered the rules
Of what soldiers may do with their tools.
There are fun little games
You can play without dames.
That I learned in those old English schools."

14013 CLINTON - ARMY Martin Wellborn P9303

The irony's hard to ignore:
A draft dodger leads us to war!
He loudly protested
A war he detested,
But this one he seems to adore!

14014 CLINTON - ARMY

He's no gung-ho strafer, you say?
While he "wagged the dog" to duck a fray?
Some Sudanese might
Have got quite a fright
On Bill's missile-diplomacy day.

14015 CLINTON - ARMY

Active duty sure gives us a hoot;
There he is, shining his combat boot.
Of Commander in Chiefs,
When Bill drops his briefs,
Paula found not too much to salute.

14016 CLINTON - ARMY   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fellow named Clinton,
Who the military he did no stint in.
But with his guile,
And pandering smile,
On the road to ruin has bent in.

14017 CLINTON - ARMY   Jim Weaver Collection

When they called him, he just wasn't there;
Out protesting the war wasn't fair.
Now he's given his shot
To be cutting a lot;
Will the Pentagon soon be a square?

14018 CLINTON - ARMY   Jim Weaver Collection

With recruits into bed they would hop;
At Excelsior Hotel, pants would drop.
It is nothing that's new;
Sergeants each take their cue,
From the pervert who sits at the top.

14019 CLINTON - ARMY   Jim Weaver Collection

Imagine the Pope is a thief;
The Vegans are out eating beef;
Jeffrey Dahmer is chef,
Jimmy Carter's Hugh Hef --
And Bill Clinton's Commander-in-Chief.

14020 CLINTON - ARMY Jim Weaver Collection

Said Clinton, "My policy's clear;
We induct in the Army, the queer.
We won't ask; we won't spy;
But when the real bullets fly,
He's the one that we'll stick in the rear."

14021 CLINTON - ARMY Martin Wellborn P9308

For the gays Willy's taking a stand;
From the Army they cannot be banned.
Having their own platoons
To the beat of show tunes;
"To the rear, march" is every command.

14022 CLINTON - ARMY Jim Weaver Collection

If we let Clinton order our troops
To Zaire, then we are indeed stupes!
Cholera's on the rampage
Plus a new strain of AIDS,
In the midst of a tribal dispute.

14023 CLINTON - ARMY Jim Weaver Collection

Abandoning the feminine and queer
Assures Wall Street they've nothing to fear.
I'll jump through their hoops,
And I'll even send troops.
Hell No, not Somalia -- Zaire !

14024 CLINTON - ARMY Jim Weaver Collection

This boast which I've heard once before,
Has me laughing aloud on the floor.
"War leader?" Absurd!
Or perhaps I misheard;
Do you think that he really mean "whore?"

14025 CLINTON - ARMY John Miller

You say what -- no wars have been fought?
Bill's supporters seem just as a thought:
Either lacking in mind
Or partially blind;
Jesus, how fast they've forgot!

14026 CLINTON - ARMY Jim Weaver Collection

Tomahawk missiles, four score,
Were fired on two countries: THAT'S WAR!
Ninety million was blown
On the missiles alone;
Twice what Starr spent, and now there is more:

14027 CLINTON - ARMY Jim Weaver Collection

Now, I hope, for our great country's sake,
That the pretext for this wasn't fake.
(Just add to the cost
All the lives that were lost.)
AND IT COULD JUST HAVE BEEN A MISTAKE!

14028 CLINTON - ARMY Jim Weaver Collection

To boost up his poll numbers more,
Clinton ordered our troops into war.
Bill led them with verve,
And cold steely nerve,
As he waved from America's shore.

14029 CLINTON - ARMY Jim Weaver Collection

There were some White House bumblers,
Just checking for Republican grumblers,
Who learned all their histories,
And answers to mysteries,
And which had been I.R.S. stumblers.

14030 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES   Don Hart

This all was quite normal and amiably informal.
There was nothing amiss,
'Cept the way they scoffed Labor
And a crotchety neighbor
And that unhealthy lint in their piss.

14031 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES   Don Hart

At the temple, Gore's showing the way;
He'll be filling his pockets today.
"Vow of poverty sucks;
Will you pass me the bucks,
Then we'll get down to business and pray."

14032 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES   Jim Weaver Collection

New appointments Bill handles with vigor;
He quickly is pulling the trigger.
Compared to old Warren
And four years of snorin',
Ms. Albright has huevos much bigger.

14033 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES   Jim Weaver Collection

I hope you don't think I'll be kicking,
'Cause on my great leader you're picking?
He thinks he's a rose,
But he's got a brown nose,
From all of his Clinton's arse licking.

14034 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES

Bill's appointments all fuel the debate;
We have suffered a horrible fate.
All are filled with much doubt.
He does not check them out.
It's the gang that just couldn't shoot straight.

14035 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

On to China they'll go to confer;
Their agenda no man can deter.
An announcement at dawn
That the bags are all gone,
It's not luggage to which they refer.

14036 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

The convictions create such a fear;
More are facing some problems, we hear.
They are after, it's said,
Willy's partner in bed,
Which makes Rodham think she's in the clear.

14037 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

The rats in the White House all scurry
To hide things that make Clinton worry.
I will bet you a beer,
That when all the smoke clears,
The fall-guy will be Betty Currie!

14038 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

I felt sorry for poor Betty Currie,
On her way to speak to the Grand Jury.
She could not disguise
The fear in her eyes.
What she knows causes some folks to worry.

14039 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

Bob Bennet says he smells a rat.
Well, there isn't much doubt about that.
His statement rings true
Because I smell one too,
And the White House is right where it's at!

14040 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES John Miller

"Woof! Hillary!" said Buddy, First Dog,
"Did you get a prince or a frog?
If you'll keep me whole --
Grant me sexual parole --
I'll bite his off, next time we jog."

14041 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Marsha Magee

Gore's whining that "They don't believe us.
It really is starting to peeve us."
Then he heard MTV;
"Bill, about you and me,
Which one's Butthead and which one is Bevis?"

14042 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

Ms Chavez, the Bush nomination
For Labor, supports pernoctation
By immigrant maids
In the charity grades,
Whose employment's exempt from taxation.

14043 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Peter Wilkins

From his father no lesson he took;
In the mirror does he dare to look?
Senate's conscience was Tom,
But son Chris is a bomb,
Because Dodd is a shill for a crook.

14044 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

They roared in as smug as can be,
And the witch fired all she could see.
They are nothing but slugs,
All those Arkansas thugs;
Let's evict them and clean the debris.

14045 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES   Jim Weaver Collection

A full-of-bull lawyer named Bennett,
Took Slick Willie's case for to win it.
Bob's sibling touts morals,
While he covers Bill's "orals",
Bad genes, or breech birth? I'm agin it!

14046 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES   Jim Weaver Collection

A new campaign twist is before us,
The quick fall from grace by Dick Morris.
But don't watch for a sob
From those after his job.
Just watch for a huge tug-of-war-us.

14047 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES   Jim Weaver Collection

The other day saw big news made,
How "Dick" Morris was excellently laid.
The lady, a looker,
Was also a hooker.
But at least she was getting well paid.

14048 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES   Jim Weaver Collection

Said Morris to the judge in black robe,
"I found her while scouring the globe.
The perfect demeanor
To play 'Hide-the-wiener'
With the President's Whitewater probe."

14049 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES   Jim Weaver Collection

Bill's pals swear that he is dependable,
His friendship and loyalty unbendable.
So it comes as surprise
When they each realize
That when push comes to shove, they're expendable.

14050 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

He is hiding out, just like a hermit.
All his cronies refuse to confirm it.
The scannergate scandal
Is too much to handle,
For the Democrat felon, McDermott.

14051 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

As they finally open ruddy eyes,
And told of Foster's demise,
So from Starr's office, hark,
Vince died not in that park,
Oh my goodness, now that's a surprise.

14052 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

In spite of their efforts to please,
They're as welcome as dogs with the fleas.
"Friends" tend to withdraw
When you've broken the law,
And let you take the blame for the sleaze.

14053 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

They've been weathering all of the flaps,
While the truth has seen widening gaps.
It was very well planned
When each raised his right hand;
They would have a gang memory lapse.

14054 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

All the things that Bill needs to relax,
From loose women to juicy Big Macs,
Handlers ripped from his grip.
"Keep your mouth and pants zipped,
And get rid of that ear-shredding sax!"

14055 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

The White House is like a cartoon,
A tag team led by a buffoon.
These mental midgets
Are beginning to fidget.
They'll be gone by the next Harvest Moon.

14056 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

When he heard how much Hubbell did steal,
Webster's pain, noble Clinton could feel.
Between numerous sobs,
Bill cried, "Land him some jobs!
Because, otherwise, he won't heal."

14057 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

In the Clinton and Rodham Society,
Where meanings have such a variety,
Did Hugh shame his friends"
Well the answer depends
On the meaning you give impropriety.

14058 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Peter Wilkins

In the past, Bill had lots of defenders,
Black and white, high and low, and all genders.
But Golden Boy's going down.
His old pals can't be found.
They don't want to join Bill in the blender.

14059 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

An I.R.S. agent named Krause
Was arrested for dunning a mouse.
His fiscal abuse
Was so damned obtuse,
Now he's working in Clinton's White House.

14060 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Pecos Bill

As Bill's pals, they thought they'd get ahead.
We're afraid that they chose the wrong bed.
There were no dividends
For his three closest friends;
One in jail, one disgraced and one dead.

14061 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

James Carville's wry smile is engagin'.
But behind it, his sharp mind is stagin'
A fat bag of tricks
For campaign '96.
Bob and Jack, keep an eye on this Cajun!

14062 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

Bill's building a bridge to the slammer,
As each female he tries to enamor.
With a TOP SECRET dick
And a mind that is sick,
James Carville's beginning to stammer!

14063 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Marsha Magee

Non-Earthlings once crashed in our nation;
About Roswell we have affirmation.
No, it isn't some spoof
'Cause James Carville is proof
Of alien life procreation.

14064 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

At her table she's watching the band.
You tell Jocelyn you're sorry she's canned.
When you meet Elder's pal,
Whether guy or a gal,
Just be careful when you shake the hand.

14065 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

Joe Kohn is no fan of Newt
Since his pals got the November boot.
Conservatives grin
At the mess they are in,
Now that liberals can't get our loot.

14066 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

So sorry, poor little Joe,
Now that Newt is running the show.
Your freeloading ways
Have numbered days;
The deficit no longer will grow.

14067 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

A liberal known as Joe Kohn,
Whose head is just one massive bone,
Had limericks lame,
Politics were the same;
He gets laid each night, all alone.

14068 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

The agents who have been assigned
To the White House are not deaf or blind.
But acute memory loss
Would bring smiles to their boss,
And keep the guy firmly enshrined.

14069 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

"Good morning," we're greeted today,
But when asked to describe in what way
It is good, Mike McCurry
Becomes rather blurry,
And explains that he really can't say.

14070 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

McCurry is glad to step down.
The position he's in made him frown.
The bob and weave dance
Has lost it's romance.
Bags are packed; he can't wait to leave town!

14071 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

She was missing and Starr's chain they jerked;
But no longer, and up his ears perked.
Now Ken's eyes are starry,
Because they've found Mari;
It looks like the milk carton worked.

14072 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

With the question of bimbos, Bill fought her,
So Hillary cut off his water.
A new jogging pal came,
Eleanor is her name;
Former candidate Mondale's daughter.

14073 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

The Clintons have spent all the dough;
Now an audit they must undergo.
All their Whitewater sin mates
Just might become inmates,
And none will have wealth to bestow.

14074 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Limerick Man T9801

It's become like a Keystone Kop caper;
Foster's note must have turned into vapor.
Perhaps Bernie is blind,
That's why he'd not find
Twenty seven torn pieces of paper.

14075 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

Some pawns, to the Democrats shame,
Were abandoned to shoulder the blame.
Intrigue and excitement
Could end in indictment.
Politics is a mighty rough game!

14076 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

His appearance they saw as a sham;
Reich was there because Bill's in a jam.
We know bill sent the word,
"Please stand up and be heard."
"Mr. Chairman, I already am!"

14077 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

No repairs, but Ron wants them to pay;
Upon tenants does Mr. Brown prey.
His career's now complete;
This is his greatest feat,
On the cover of Slum Lord Today!

14078 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

The agents who guard Clinton's tail,
Were looking a little bit pale,
And were in no big hurry
To meet the Grand Jury.
(While the Boss worried what they'd unveil!)

14079 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

Through the halls of the White House crooks roam,
A disgrace to that sacred white dome.
The circle of power
Sees its final hour,
And it's time that we send the thugs home.

14080 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton's cabinet is not on the spot
As the climate around them gets hot.
So it is no surprise
That those who are wise
Are packing up and taking off like a shot!

14081 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton's spin docs emerged right on cue,
To deny what we all know is true.
The aim of their action
Is to cause mass distraction.
That's what makes this a hullabaloo!

14082 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

Stephanopoulos, with his media invite,
Was the biggest surprise of the night.
Despite his liberal bent,
He looked at home in the tent.
Has he made a small shift to the right?

14083 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

Stop it! Enough is enough!
It's time that the Congress got tough.
Push Reno aside.
Find out if Bill lied.
I'm tired of his stone-walling bluff!

14084 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

Sue McDougal has spoken with pride
How she refuses to utter a lie.
Now she's going to jail
For refusing to tell;
If the truth, then what has she to hide.

14085 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

McDougal may keep Starr at bay;
Some people will try any way
To protect the First Lady,
No matter how shady.
I suppose she'll get paid off some day.

14086 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES

The point I was making 'bout Susie,
Is that she's no right to be choosy.
If she's nothing to hide,
Then let it all ride
On the facts. (That should be a doozy!)

14087 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Irish

Though forced to languish in jail,
Her complexion becoming quite pale,
Ms. McDoubal will fight
Hard for her right,
To shove it to Starr, without fail.

14088 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Arden

With truth she is being quite frugal,
That "Friend of Bill", Susan McDougall.
There's no mean intent,
Just thoughts of cement,
Or a bullet hole right through her noodle!

14089 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES

Shove it to Starr, that sounds right!
Bugger the egotistical mite.
He making a career
Of innuendo to smear;
All Bill has to do is sit tight.

14090 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES S C Saint

A question about Hillary and Bill
Should be directed to those on the hill,
Who put positive spins
On active foreskins,
And shield him from the rumor mill.

14091 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES S C Saint

"Foul! Unfair! How unjust!"
The Presidents spin doctors cuss,
About a campaign add
That makes Bill look bad,
"Using Clinton's own words against us!"

14092 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

Since she wants in Big Apple to bask,
She says, "Vern, will you help in this task?"
Well her manner did thrill,
And knowing our Bill,
Vernon thought it was prudent to ask.

14093 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

While sitting there, twiddling his thumbs,
Vernon Jordan to Monica said "Crumbs,
I've doubled your money,
At Revlon, so honey,
You don't just keep mum, you keep mums!"

14094 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES H Myers TP9804

Each one in Bill's cast is a loon;
Now we've figured it out none too soon.
There's been screaming and tears,
But for over four years,
We've been watching a stupid cartoon.

14095 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

Starr's next trial is with Webster Hubbel;
Another friend of Bill's in big trouble.
Accused of being perverse
And maybe much worse;
Is this going to be another burst bubble?

14096 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Frank Petersohn

The plight of old Webster Hubble;
He seems to be in lots of trouble.
On the tapes he says,
He won't snitch on the Prez,
Or he'd be found dead in a pile of rubble.

14097 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Puff Adder

Dick Morris, my conscience's double,
While Icke's notes get me in trouble.
If by chance I get canned,
I hope only to land
As softly as my friend, Webb Hubbell.

14098 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

As the mood of the country gets mean,
We have had it with Bill and his Queen.
Office pools can be fun;
Please join everyone.
Bet on who is Bill Clinton's John Dean.

14099 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES Jim Weaver Collection

Reno has honestly tried
But now she should swallow her pride.
Jeb'll act with impunity
With no Democrats unity;
So they all should back William McBride.

14100 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES - RENO   Dr Limerick 03-25-02

Streets are safe when the crime bill will pass.
We'll nail bad guys and start kicking ass.
Come on Janet Reno,
You'd better use beano;
All this nonsense is just lefist gas.

14101 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES - RENO   Jim Weaver Collection

She burned Waco and shed not a tear;
Butch Reno engenders much fear.
When they counted the votes,
And although the Pope gloats,
She took second as Man Of The Year.

14102 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES - RENO   Jim Weaver Collection

Reno's image is in quite a mess.
"And J. Edgar was weird" says the press.
But comparing the two,
Here is most people's view:
He looked far better wearing a dress.

14103 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES - RENO   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a President named Bill
Who had to swallow a bitter pill.
He had screwed Janet Reno,
For which he wasn't keen-o;
No prosecutor was out on the hill.

14104 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES - RENO   Jim Weaver Collection

A.G. Reno is now in a bind
Due to documents she "couldn't find".
Clinton/Gore money schemes
Have destroyed all her dreams.
Now she wishes that she had resigned.

14105 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES - RENO   Jim Weaver Collection

Reno restricts cyberporn fishin',
As she saves all our lads from perdition.
Reno helps Joe and Ken
Become staid family men,
Since our leader dislikes competition.

14106 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES - RENO   Jim Weaver Collection

UN capture, Bill's troubles accrue;
Getting tough is what he must pursue.
Send the barbecue queen,
Who is so tough and mean;
Janet Reno knows just what to do.

14107 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES - RENO   Jim Weaver Collection

As Reno is running for guv,
She knows she won't have the love
Of kook Cuban exiles,
Or fusilophiles:
Normal, sane folks should be enough.

14108 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES - RENO   Dr Limerick 05-19-01

The A.G., best known as Ms. Reno,
Was arrested because she could see no
Constitutional way
To keep Congress at bay --
She's a gambler, but this isn't Keno.

14109 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES - RENO   TuttaGioia

To hold on to her place at the top,
Reno shields White House butts from the cops.
She has stated throughout,
A new counsel is "out".
What we need is a new broom and mop.

14110 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES - RENO   Jim Weaver Collection

Janet Reno has just said no more;
We're not checking into old Gore.
The reason you see,
(Between you and me)
Is he's such an incredible bore!

14111 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES - RENO   Larry M

Reno should swallow her pride
And graciously step to the side.
The most recent polls
Say Jeb's tide will roll
Unless he's opposed by McBride.

14112 CLINTON - ASSOCIATES - RENO   Dr Limerick 08-28-02

Shady deals over most of his life
Distinguish old Bill and his wife.
Abuses of power
Just top off the tower
Of crimes with which Bill's watch was rife.

14113 CLINTON - CORRUPT   John Miller

I'll try not to be too wordy,
But governance is never purty.
I'll not be deluded;
That's why I've concluded
This administration is dirty.

14114 CLINTON - CORRUPT   Puff Adder

Bill Clinton was mad as can be;
Consumed with insane jealousy,
When he woke up and saw
That his brother-in-law
Was almost as crooked as he.

14115 CLINTON - CORRUPT Archie

I stand here and watch in dismay,
As our nation sinks into decay.
The source of our plight
Didn't come overnight.
Even Rome wasn't burned in a day.

14116 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

Bill Clinton's regime cannot last.
The depth of corruption is vast.
Far more than seduction
Or bimbo eruption,
He'll be felled by the die that he cast.

14117 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

With pals Bill was playing gin rummy,
Then a light bulb went off in our dummy.
May I boldly suggest
It's so Kennedy-esque,
Asking what you can do for your mummy.

14118 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

Though you live your life free from all guile,
You may still have an FBI file.
Could you let it slide
If you suddenly spied
Your own file on top of the pile?

14119 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

The file scandal takes a new twist:
The files have good reason to exist.
They were using the files
To help Hillary compile
The new White House Christmas Card list.

14120 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

One thing we must all understand:
We are losing our rivers and lands.
The American prize
Has caught foreign eyes,
And our future's now out of our hands.

14121 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

The guy in the White House is Bill;
He's up to his fat neck in swill.
If he continues to sink,
He'll wind up in the clink,
A shark with a gaff in his gill.

14122 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

That they're wacky, it's not hard to tell;
Clintonistas have nonsense to sell.
As God has deserted;
Our nation's perverted,
By a group that is straight out of Hell.

14123 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

Bill Clinton has stepped in deep shit,
Fears the jury won't vote to acquit.
So he'll use the Rose Garden
To announce his own pardon.
I guess that's his idea of True Grit.

14124 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

His sex life, I guess doesn't matter,
Be he queerer than any Mad Hatter.
If you think being kinky
Is the worst way he's slinky,
You've illusions that someone should shatter.

14125 CLINTON - CORRUPT S C Saint

Bill's worse that the late Tricky Dick;
That the public abides him is sick.
It's way past the time
He should pay for SOME crime;
Any chance he'll be hung by his prick.
(no way, his prick is already hung - McW)
14126 CLINTON - CORRUPT John Miller

At the zoo they are at the veranda,
Bill and Rodham observing the panda.
Then a man with some cuffs
Willy rudely rebuffs,
When he whispers a phrase called Miranda.

14127 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

Bill in his whisky has peed.
IRS user friendly, indeed!
Like a Mafia kiss!
Hear America hiss!
Bill must be inhaling that weed.

14128 CLINTON - CORRUPT Marsha Magee

They're not sure what the future will bring,
If the court zaps the pardoning thing.
Bill and cronies will find
That their fate won't be kind.
They will have their own Alcatraz wing.

14129 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

Little Willie says, "Ah have mah own
Set of morals -- as Ah have shown.
Ah won't go to jail
'Cause I didn't inhale,
And Ah didn't get laid, only blown."

14130 CLINTON - CORRUPT John Miller 0330

It's now time we take Willy down,
'Cause he thinks he's wearing a crown.
Bring back Health Care busses,
While Hillary cusses;
We will bus those crooks right out of town.

14131 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

Bill Clinton's a very slick dude,
Who loves to do things in the nude.
He pulled off his pants
For the tax-and-spend dance,
And now the whole country's been screwed.

14132 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

When Bill took the law and said, "Shove it!
Everyone knows that I am above it."
The whole Supreme Court
Rose up with a snort,
And said, "No, you're not!" (Don't you love it?)

14133 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

Chinese missiles, they wouldn't fly;
Couldn't hit a single bullseye;
Till they wrote Bill a check;
He sold them High Tech;
We're targeted now, you and I.

14134 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

Speaks five minutes, Bill's at it again.
He claims deficit he'll fix in ten.
First he puts up a front,
Drops back fifteen to punt,
And then twenty years off to the pen.

14135 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

Stonewalling by John Huang and Hubbell
Has gotten thenm both into trouble.
But the mortar between rocks
Is now crumbling like chalk,
Turning walls made of stone into rubble!

14136 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

Our Aristide is a real Marxist nut;
Bill's poll-rating is in quite a rut.
So he planned for a war
With the help of Al Gore.
Powell and Carter bailed out Willy's butt!

14137 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

A rakish young leader from Hope
Treats us all like we are a dope.
But if in the wrong,
I'll sing a sad song,
And wash out my mouth with lye soap.

14138 CLINTON - CORRUPT MrMalo

They were after Newt Gingrich's tail;
Their behavior had caused them to fail.
There will be no escape;
For their grandson, the tape
Will show why Grandma and Gramps went to jail.

14139 CLINTON - CORRUPT Jim Weaver Collection

Of the safety net funds, he'd be raider;
Bill's the Mexican trade gap creator.
And although he can't spel1,
We sure know he can sell.
He was truthful; He is a free traitor.

14140 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton's days are going by in a whoosh.
Before he leaves, he wants a big push.
Worried about his legacy --
His place in our history.
It's easy, the President after Bush.

14141 CLINTON - CRITICS Frank Petersohn

I know Bill, and wife, Hill. surely vex us.
The things that they do will perplex us.
Although I'm not their fan,
Please do tell, if you can,
Why do all of you guys live in Texas?

14142 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

The media just call him Cuban Boy.
Protestors gather 'round in great joy.
I think little Elian
Should the next boat be on.
Another Clinton distraction ploy?

14143 CLINTON - CRITICS Frank Petersohn

For avoiding the truth, he's well trained;
Many years Bill's deception had reigned,
And just like Michael Fay,
We will all cheer the day
When his butt will be publicly caned.

14144 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

Though our Bill seems to act rather crass,
His dome sprouts aboriginal grass.
And his women take pride
In preserving their hide,
So compared to Marv Albert, he's class.

14145 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

Bill Clinton and Hillary herself,
Would put G.O.P. plans on the shelf.
With gears automatic,
They'd wax Democratic,
And no one would shift for himself.

14146 CLINTON - CRITICS Al Willis

Don't worry, good fans of Old Billy,
This talk of impeachment is silly.
When just two years old
(Or so I've been told)
Even Mom couldn't pin things on Willy.

14147 CLINTON - CRITICS John Miller

My daughter came back from that town
Wearing all of her clothes and a frown.
Her grand White House tour
Disappointing for sure;
She didn't run into "that clown".

14148 CLINTON - CRITICS

Whether drunk from drink or power,
Those high-placed, who pick a young flower,
Severely misjudge
The public as drudge,
And soon will feel voters' glower.

14149 CLINTON - CRITICS Daniel Ford

He has several interesting theses;
We wonder if he's of our species.
Yes, Bill Clinton's a gem.
'Bout ICBM,
He thinks it is Eskimo feces.

14150 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

In the first place, old Bill's like a cat;
He'll land on all fours; believe that.
In the second place,
If he fell on his face,
I doubt that he'd ever fall flat.

14151 CLINTON - CRITICS MrMalo

An idea has struck this old codger
For a use for one Washington lodger:
Let's do it right,
Let the leadership fight --
Just send in our brave First Draft Dodger!

14152 CLINTON - CRITICS

I just don't understand the thoughts;
What's wrong with teen-aged twats?
And why only oral?
Is fucking immoral?
I hope not 'cause I do it lots!

14153 CLINTON - CRITICS MrMalo

There is one thing I can't figure out:
What's this "Bridge to the Future" about?
There is no time gap.
We don't need a map.
No way we can stray from the route.

14154 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

If we follow Bill Clinton's road map,
A Century Bridge 'cross the gap.
When it comes right down to it,
Just who's going to do it?
And who pays for this dream in gift wrap?

14155 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

Came a joke from a guy clearly gay;
He was baiting his pal all the way.
Claimed Bill Clinton is "bi".
Now we get it, Oh my!
On each issue, he'll go either way.

14156 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

It's not that we do like that schnook;
We're sure that he's some kind of crook.
But the GOP
Conspiracy
Has used every trick in the book.

14157 CLINTON - CRITICS H Welchel

Sure the guy likes a good time
But we really don't think that's a crime.
What gives us the shits
Is those lame hypocrites
In charge of the GOP slime.

14158 CLINTON - CRITICS H Welchel

So the guy can't get an erection
That excapes Henry Hyde's detection.
After this, it is plain,
Even Saddam Hussein
Would beat those schmucks in an election.

14159 CLINTON - CRITICS H Welchel

This whole things beginning to smell.
It's not that we like Bill so well,
It's just that those Nazis
With all their cheap shotzis
Have dragged us through political hell.

14160 CLINTON - CRITICS H Welchel

They're all champing at the bit
To smear Mr Clinton with shit.
But the source of the odor
That most bugs the voter
Is the smell of a hypocrite.

14161 CLINTON - CRITICS H Welchel

David Brinkley cut straight to the core
When he said that Bill Clinton's a bore.
Speeches seem never-ending
While our ears he is bending.
The only thing worse would be Gore.

14162 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

Will the perks in the White House today,
Wither up, be withdrawn, blow away?
Will Clinton's carousing
End his public housing?
When he leaves, will the White House be Gray?

14163 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

The Demos say "Give him a pass."
Republicans say "He's too crass!"
All things Clintonoidal
Are so hemmorroidal;
They're really a pain in the ass.

14164 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Schaefer

Henry Hyde tried to give the impression
That his sex life was in a recession.
He ruined her life,
Which killed his poor wife.
That's his "youthful [sic!] indiscretion".

14165 CLINTON - CRITICS

Henry Hyde is really a slime,
If lying about sex is a crime.
Recall the confession?
"Youthful indescretion!"
He was forty years old at the time!

14166 CLINTON - CRITICS MrMalo

Only forty? Why, that's just a child.
At that age, I had only defiled
Maybe one or two virgins.
'Twas later the urgin's
Began which keep driving me wild...

14167 CLINTON - CRITICS John Miller

"It's the handle by which you shall know me,"
Said Bill as he pictured lips foamy.
"My new CB moniker
Inspired by sweet Monica;
A Rabelaisian 'Heywood Jablowme'."

14168 CLINTON - CRITICS OgniGioia

A hundred years from today,
What will historians say
About the President,
And the country's descent
And the freedoms we let get away?

14169 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

But the worst one that I ever saw
That leaves a sour taste in your craw
Is a vile infestation
That's spread to the nation
From a town known as Hope, Arkansas

14170 CLINTON - CRITICS

Clinton's causes just don't stand a chance.
Too much heel in that constant tap dance.
Too much greed, too much lust,
And we simply can't trust
The dick he can't keep in his pants.

14171 CLINTON - CRITICS Ann Gasser P9408

I've never liked Clinton that much,
Or Hillary, either, that butch.
But clearly to see,
It's been plain to me
Bill's been solidly kicked in the nutch.

14172 CLINTON - CRITICS M David Tilson

You made a big blunder there, Billy,
Could not keep control of your willy.
Because of your lust,
We have lost all our trust,
And you've made the office look silly.

14173 CLINTON - CRITICS

Came the story from one bright observer,
At McDonald's Bill walked to the server.
Well he made the guy wince,
"What I'll have, my good prince,
Is a big Machiavellian Burger."

14174 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

I guess we're not really astute
To think Little Willie is cute.
But he does make us laugh,
And that's more than half
Of what stops us from starting to shoot.

14175 CLINTON - CRITICS

It's a law that will soon have renown;
We hope "Megan's Law" shuts perverts down.
But one thing Bill forgot,
For which soon he'll be hot,
We will know when his Willy's in town.

14176 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

John Miller, if you're ever hurtin',
For those political limericks you're spurting',
You've always a source.
Get off your high horse
And do Livingston, Hyde, and Dan Burton.

14177 CLINTON - CRITICS MrMalo

John Miller thinks Willy is sick
'Cause he likes stuffing face with his dick.
But Burton's quit yelling,
Since his past is so telling;
So much for HIS morals, the prick!

14178 CLINTON - CRITICS MrMalo

And Livingston now is a goner;
His wife had this all thrust upon her.
He lied and he cheated;
When confronted, retreated,
And then claims he's a man of honor.

14179 CLINTON - CRITICS MrMalo

Bill Clinton's against human cloning;
"Moral vacuum," we hear old Bill groaning.
(Well, he knows that first hand!)
They want human clones banned:
Are they Clinton clones thereby condoning.

14180 CLINTON - CRITICS John Miller

My condolences to the mosquito;
Had she made it, the feat would be neat-o.
Like many a chick,
She'd suck on his dick,
But she got a quick Clinton veto.

14181 CLINTON - CRITICS John Miller

Mr Miller has deigned to return
To the group with intention to burn
Poor Hillary Rodham,
On her patulous bottom,
For learning to work Billy's churn.

14182 CLINTON - CRITICS

Clinton promised new cops on the beat
To chase violence and crime from our streets.
What I want to know
Is, "Where did they go?
Did they all beat a hasty retreat?"

14183 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

Hillary Billary Socks,
The President's head's full of rocks.
His back's made of noodles,
His cat chases poodles,
His wife stirs a cauldron in frocks.

14184 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

"For my programs to work, I suspect,"
Said Bill Clinton, "I'll have to direct
That the Congress attend
To my plan to suspend
Operation of cause and effect."

14185 CLINTON - CRITICS John Sandler P9303

Hey Bill, lets keep things in proportion,
Should a cloning produce some distortion,
And the kid turns out mean,
You can wipe the slate clean,
With a post-partum, full-birth abortion.

14186 CLINTON - CRITICS John Miller

On plans for things foreign, Bill skimps.
Even the French call us wimps.
The critics now shudder;
No one holds the rudder.
We'd do better if we hired chimps.

14187 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

God must have had a good laugh
At Commandment number ten-and-a-half
Which read: "Thou Shalt Not
(or Impeachment's thy lot)
Comfort thy Rod in thy Staff."

14188 CLINTON - CRITICS

The President's sexual addiction
Has become a great nation's affliction.
Nobody wins
By rehearsing our sins,
While the country endures cruxifiction.

14189 CLINTON - CRITICS TuttaGioia

As dot after dot got connected,
The erstwhile enabler defected!
This once-loyal minion
Has changed his opinion:
Bill shouldn't have gotten elected!

14190 CLINTON - CRITICS

What Clinton has done was quite risky;
He gets uncontrollably frisky.
He may soon be out;
His future's in doubt.
Soon he may need a large glass of whisky.

14191 CLINTON - CRITICS Jayne

Elected not once but twice,
Some folks have thought him real nice.
But sad to say,
There is no way
He honors us with his vice.

14192 CLINTON - CRITICS Arden

As America sat down to dinner,
The Democrats lauded their winner.
The excuse, "Didn't inhale"
Went ever so well.
He should now say he didn't come in her.

14193 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

If Clinton mentions that bridge one more time,
I will scream to the heavens! (in rhyme)
I will rant, I will swear,
I may pull out my hair,
As I look for a tall tree to climb!

14194 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

The present White House occupier,
A frequent eye dabber and drier,
Squeezes out funeral tears
When news cameras are near.
He's America's number one crier.

14195 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

Citizens! You are now warned:
Your privacy rights have been scorned!
Orwells "1984"
Plus another twelve more
Herald a loss that will ever be mourned.

14196 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

In the land once the home of the brave,
George Washington turns in his grave.
For the people don't care
How their leaders got there,
Or the glory or vices they crave.

14197 CLINTON - CRITICS John Miller

If the American population
Would hope for a better relation
With those in high office,
Then it will not suffice
To pretend they are in elation.

14198 CLINTON - CRITICS Arden

With skill in the word parsing game,
Bill Clinton will have lasting fame.
And though he may brag
Of the "Slick Willy" tag,
It's PERJORATIVE, all the same.

14199 CLINTON - CRITICS Chris Papa

Well, Clinton survived the attack --
He's once again slipped through the crack!
So away he trots,
'Cause the rest of the pots
Were afraid to call that kettle black!

14200 CLINTON - CRITICS

I'm thinking of starting a push for
Putting Billy's dick up on Mount Rushmore.
First in whore, first in piece,
First to fuck someones niece,
And first in desire to gush more.

14201 CLINTON - CRITICS

For in this manner, they may
Ask questions all night and all day.
These statesmen so glum
Take it up the bum,
And it this you have no say.

14202 CLINTON - CRITICS

There once was a man named Slick Willy,
Who told the whole nation a dilly:
"I'm your President, folks."
But enough with the jokes,
Will you tell us who's president, really?

14203 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

Presidential MONONYM, a dilly,
Which few folks now think of as silly,
Describing the part,
As well as his art;
That "Red Neck" we now know as "Willy".

14204 CLINTON - CRITICS Chris Papa

Get off your fucking fat ass!
Sorry if that sounded crass.
At the last election,
His perpetual erection
Should have been rejected en masse.

14205 CLINTON - CRITICS Arden

Bill Clinton has spoken with pride
Of some bills he has happily signed.
But he seems to ignore
Many got to the floor
Because of a Republican landslide.

14206 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

If the Vast Right Wing were to conspire,
They sure wouldn't choose such a liar.
To conspire and be vast;
Right winged or right assed;
Why a jerk with his pants on fire?

14207 CLINTON - CRITICS

Look how they have stuck it to me;
Why can't they just let me be.
I'm sure I have read
It was Jesus who said,
"Don't flaunt your religiosity."

14208 CLINTON - CRITICS Dave

In the garden of earthly delight
Somebody has started a big fight.
There's blood on the wall
And that is not all,
There's something very dead on the right!

14209 CLINTON - CRITICS

A man once from Arkansas
Was seen all too often quite raw.
His national exposure
Should finally reach closure,
Unless Bill rises above the law!

14210 CLINTON - CRITICS Andy Onymous

We're often described as ironic,
Acerbic, sarcastic, sardonic.
Why are we so arch?
It's drycleaners starch,
Makes our casual cantankerousness chronic.

14211 CLINTON - CRITICS Tom Simon

I myself am thoroughly bummed;
Consider my nose to be thumbed
At the whole crew,
But scared what they'll do,
Before the whole problem is plumbed.

14212 CLINTON - CRITICS Karen

Now Slick is a real miracle man.
The polls show if anyone can,
He can stick it in double,
And come out of trouble,
It's a Right Wing conspiracy plan.

14213 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

Bill Clinton has said quite a lot,
And his listeners deserved what they got;
But at times he has lied,
And the things he's denied,
Convinced me he's still smoking pot.

14214 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

His wife says he's filled with shame
While besmirching his good family name.
We all know that Bill
Just loves a cheap thrill,
But his poor Granny's the one to blame.

14215 CLINTON - CRITICS Frank Petersohn

Our hero's been taken away;
Unresolvable conflict, they say;
With less chance than Lotto
Of upholding his motto:
"Truth, Justice ... The American Way!"

14216 CLINTON - CRITICS

Hoping to score him a goal,
Bill Clinton attended the Bowl.
But soccer moms booed him.
Had nobody clued him?
He ought to have taken a poll!

14217 CLINTON - CRITICS

Halloween brings out priates and fairies,
Plus a rash of strange monsters all hairy.
But for tricks and no treats,
Bill and Al have them beat;
They're the one that I think are most scary.

14218 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

A raving right-winger named Tibbs,
Sought to give Bill a poke in the ribs.
But with meter so poor,
He was naught but a boor,
And so Clinton sloughed off all the digs.

14219 CLINTON - CRITICS Joe Long

There is a great man named Bill
Who climbed to the top of the hill,
But he'd gotten ants,
And dropped his pants,
And the voices are getting shrill.

14220 CLINTON - CRITICS Joseph McEwen P9407

Somalia and Waco weren't pranks;
In shame, very high each one ranks.
How are these events tied?
In both, innocents died,
But in Waco our leaders used tanks.

14221 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

Come one, come all, follow me
Across the bridge to the next century.
Bring your cash or your card
'Cause you're getting hit hard
With a toll and a tax and a fee.

14222 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

In spite of my conservative leanings,
The re-election of Clinton's intriguing.
Imagine the fun
When I turn on C-SPAN
And watch the impeachment proceedings.

14223 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

In the future our grandkids will stare
At a portrait of Clinton somewhere.
He'll be holding a scroll
While he's taking a poll,
His wet finger held high in the air.

14224 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

If Congress decides to employ it,
And rather than censure, a coy hit,
Has Willy stripped bare,
And whip derriere,
Except that I'm sure he'd enjoy it.

14225 CLINTON - CRITICS Chris Papa

At the end, Ray and Starr had to simper;
Of evidence they had no glimmer.
They spent millions of bucks
Raking the muck,
But are finished sans bang, but with whimper.

14226 CLINTON - CRITICS Dr Limerick 03-20-02

The Clintons are now sinking fast;
His party is scared and aghast.
With tempers exploded,
The lifeboats are loaded;
The women and children are last.

14227 CLINTON - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

Saying she can't recall, she just shrugs;
Susan's covering up for the thugs.
New commercial is set;
It's a winner, you bet --
Children this is your brain while on drugs.

14228 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

There are things they don't want you to know,
But you reap from that which you sow.
They've come to discover
A film undercover;
Roger Clinton buys coke for his bro.

14229 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

A new twist to the Clinton mess
Revolves around Monica's dress.
Now they say that cocaine
May be found in that stain.
If there is, will Willie confess?

14230 CLINTON - DOPE Gearhart

Will he say it belongs to M L (Monica Lewinsky)
And deny his drug use until
A drug test confirms
That not just his sperm's
On the dress, but his coke as well?

14231 CLINTON - DOPE Gearhart

Doc Sam Houston has nothing to gain,
As Bill's medical questions remain.
Take a Little Rock trip;
Learn the truth and you'll flip,
'Cause he knows about Bill and cocaine.

14232 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

I'm Clinton, I didn't inhale;
I spin a most marvelous tale.
I once tipped my hand
Against my homeland,
But mostly I've covered my trail.

14233 CLINTON - DOPE John Miller

By the White House, we're left in a quandary.
We've discovered their dirty drug laundry.
It's a crack staff indeed,
And we'll gladly concede
An obvious double entendre.

14234 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

Thanks to Bill there is more crack and meth
That has ended so many kids' breath.
You need not be a sleuth,
To know where to find truth.
Talk radio scares him to death.

14235 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

Their election was quite an event;
In the war on drugs, he put a dent.
With young people we find
Willy's really their kind.
Use of drugs is up eighty percent.

14236 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

These kids will not make it to Yale,
And they love their smokes and their ale.
It seems he's not joking;
Bill teaches safe smoking,
And shows them how not to inhale.
(Bill Clinton did not inhale the one time he used pot - McW)
14237 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

In the galley aboard Air Force One
Stands the President, having some fun,
With a stewardess, Gail,
Who knows how to inhale --
Till the oxygen masks come undone.

14238 CLINTON - DOPE

Bill is following through, we confess;
It's been very successful, we guess.
He had planned it so well,
Increased drug use will tell.
His compaign to the kids, just say yes!

14239 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

His honor again they assail:
First, they claim that the steps had a rail.
And says Rush on his show,
"The Shark's party was slow
Until Bill finally learned to inhale."

14240 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

When the White House physician inquired,
Bill panicked and had the guy fired.
His records were hidden,
The contents forbidden;
Would we find on cocaine he got wired?

14241 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton's angry and ready to spit;
Saw a youngster with cigarette lit.
It looked kind of funny
So Bill produced money.
"Hey Kid, can I please have a hit?"

14242 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

Once a Rhodie from Hope
Thought it within his scope
To make the government work.
My god, what a jerk!
And he said he never smoked dope!

14243 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

Make quick changes, that skill has been honed.
Pass the coke, we know Willy has moaned.
We have heard the reports
Back and forth while he snorts,
And Slick Willy makes no turn unstoned.

14244 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

Please pass this to Bill for a blast;
The White House has quantities vast.
They have no concern;
So what if we learn,
Drug tests ended, 'cause nobody passed.

14245 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

You may criticize to no avail;
Clinton we try to unveil.
So decent so pure
And one thing for sure,
He smoked pot, but he didn't inhale!

14246 CLINTON - DOPE

Clinton, that sorry shit-ass,
Didn't inhale while smoking that grass?
Yeah, and O.J.'s no killer,
I've the hots for Phillis Diller,
And the Pope yells "Fuck You" during mass.

14247 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

We elected a slimeball from Hope;
His supporters say we don't vote for Pope.
So far that slogan works,
But my goodness, you jerks,
We don't want a guy who scored dope!

14248 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

Feeling his paramour's pain
And seeking no personal gain,
He showed in his fashion
Clintonic compassion
And offered to share his cocaine!

14249 CLINTON - DOPE

Dole says "Willy, you son of a pup!
No more cronies will give you heads up.
Though you still remain cool,
Over drugs we must duel.
Fifty paces then pee in the cup!"

14250 CLINTON - DOPE   Jim Weaver Collection

A slogan Bill needs for his edge,
So he'll really go out on a ledge.
From the dope charge he stalled;
His draft record recalled.
Some pot in each chicken's, his pledge.

14251 CLINTON - DOPE   Jim Weaver Collection

From smoking the kids should refrain.
Bill doesn't want them to complain.
But if quitting's too tough,
And their will's not enough,
His brother can get them cocaine.

14252 CLINTON - DOPE   Jim Weaver Collection

There's an Arkansas airport called Meena,
Which is in Mr. Clinton's arena.
Passing this domain
There was lots of cocaine,
For which he should be served a subpoena.

14253 CLINTON - DOPE   Popsicle   TP9806

To the house of Sharline, Willy ran;
They had powder so fun soon began.
With cocaine, had a ball,
Then he slid down the wall,
And fell down in the old garbage can.

14254 CLINTON - DOPE   Jim Weaver Collection

When they finally are clean, we'll rejoice.
Tell the truth and they silence your voice.
Don't pee in the cup;
We'll cover it up.
White House Drug test is multiple choice.

14255 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

Through the hearings, these people have sailed,
Yet we know that the truth has been veiled.
They must think that we're blind,
And I'm sure that we'll find
That the whole fucking cabinet inhaled!

14256 CLINTON - DOPE Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a young man from Hope,
Who used to smoke lots of dope.
He just cannot see,
Falling for Lewinsky;
Will I vote for him again?...Nope!

14257 CLINTON - DOPE Navin

When the lid on the Filegate thing blew,
Clinton said it was a "SNAFU".
He put the blame on
Some low-level pawn,
And then swore that was all that he knew.

14258 CLINTON - FILES Jim Weaver Collection

Bill and Hillary are quiet as mice
As they follow their lawyer's advice.
In the meanwhile,
The FBI files
Have old Slick Willy's balls in a vice.

14259 CLINTON - FILES Jim Weaver Collection

What info did the White House compile
From those secretive FBI files?
And I wonder who'll wince
When they check them for prints?
Just the thought makes Republicans smile.

14260 CLINTON - FILES Jim Weaver Collection

Slick Will shall soon write his life story;
No doubt, touting his own self-glory.
But don't be surprised
If we're not apprised
Of the full and complete inventory.

14261 CLINTON - FILES Observer

When we watch them in action we're sick;
It's the evil First Lady and Slick.
No files were taken;
We must be mistaken;
It's a wascally wepubwican twick.

14262 CLINTON - FILES Jim Weaver Collection

We may soon smell the odor of scorch
As Bill's pants feel the FBI torch.
When the facts are disclosed,
And veiled wrongs are exposed,
All Bill's dogs will take off for the porch!

14263 CLINTON - FILES Jim Weaver Collection

To the party, it's just a few miles;
The young interns and pals were all smiles.
"In the vault we'll relax
With a keg and a fax.
Let's have fun with the FBI files."

14264 CLINTON - FILES Jim Weaver Collection

To break Rodham from jail, she'll try,
But the dimwitted aide went awry.
There's a file in the cake,
But there's one big mistake:
It's manila and says "FBI!"

14265 CLINTON - FILES Jim Weaver Collection

The White House is hoping that Mari
Keeps her cool and then cleverly buries
All the dirt underneath,
And lies through her teeth,
After burning all "logs" she can carry.

14266 CLINTON - FILES Jim Weaver Collection

Mari Anderson's gone underground.
What she know about Filegate's profound!
For the 6-month "log" gap
Has her caught in a trap,
And the Senate has sent out the hounds.

14267 CLINTON - FILES Jim Weaver Collection

The White House does not guarantee
Your file is safe from appointees.
They can go smugly through it,
Digging dirt as they do it,
Defiling your right of privacy.

14268 CLINTON - FILES Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton's lawyers are all on alert
As they frantically sweep up the dirt.
The fumes from the files
Promise proof of pure guile.
And the outcome will not be inert.

14269 CLINTON - FILES Jim Weaver Collection

Bill thought FBI files were grand;
A snafu and the fire is fanned.
But it's B.S. we see
From this slick S.O.B.;
S.O.L.'s where we currently stand.

14270 CLINTON - FILES Jim Weaver Collection

Queen of softballs, Ms. Walters remains.
It was candor that Ms. Rodham feigns.
She and Vince were just friends;
Well, that really depends;
Does a friend often screw out your brains?

14271 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

Flowers latest caused Rodham to rage;
Penthouse comments Bill tried to assuage.
And if you didn't hear,
It's about her big rear;
Rodham's butt was too big for the page.

14272 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

The whole nation watched as Al Gore
Sought political peace to restore.
While Gebhardt, and Durbin,
And Hillary Clinton
Were making their plans for '04.

14273 CLINTON - HILLARY Election 2000

What's the difference 'tween catfish and Rodham?
A few answers, we think that we've got 'em.
One is served on a dish
As a quite tasty fish,
And the other sucks slime at the bottom.

14274 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

Bill's researchers had each done his part;
So revealing the findings, please start;
What's the substance most cold;
Please announce it, be bold.
Not surprising, it's Hillary's heart.

14275 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

Here's a slogan that's sure to get hoots;
The term mother, now Rodham uproots.
If someone's berated,
A new slur's created.
Your caregiver wears combat boots.

14276 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

Compartmentalization's the key
To the Bill Clinton presidency.
There's a Monica box;
One for Congress and Sox,
And a matchbox for poor Hillary.

14277 CLINTON - HILLARY Prof M-G

Of dreams for the world, we've got 'em,
But most just sit back on their bottom.
Like a John Lennon dream,
Will you please join the team?
And envision a world without Rodham.

14278 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

Hillary is the family breadwinner,
Devoting her life to that sinner.
Having escaped jail,
She's on the campaign trail.
She's an excellent political spinner.

14279 CLINTON - HILLARY Tom Simon

We can see that upstream Rodham's swimmin';
The notes just appeared, she was brimmin'.
"I can tell you for sure
That the third floor's secure,
Excepting, of course, all Bill's women!"

14280 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

Spurned Hillary he faced with dread,
Couldn't make her in marital bed.
So he'd EXPIATE
A new job create,
And senator make her, instead.

14281 CLINTON - HILLARY Chris Papa

There were two celebrities named Hillary;
Both reached a peak, but one was a pillory.
He climbed atop Everest,
Whitewater let her never rest,
Her future faces heavy artillery.

14282 CLINTON - HILLARY H. Kleidman

No matter what November brings,
We can still be assured of one thing:
Clinton's star will sink lower
White Water ain't over,
And it won't be, till the First Lady sings.

14283 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

"We must skim off some money" she roared.
The option sneaked right past the board.
Yes, Ms. Rodham's the one
And we found what she'd done;
Funneled four hundred thousand to Ward.

14284 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

As the exorcist finished, you see,
'94 cleaned out much of D.C.
There are two more to nail
And then right will prevail;
Get the trainer and her chimpanzee.

14285 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

The Vatican crowd we watch swell;
We await what the Pope has to tell.
"Though her backers may faint,
I say Rodham's no saint,
And in fact, she is destined for Hell!"

14286 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

Willy's aim was not to lay blame;
Now with him Hillary will flame,
So he'll have to learn,
That when with intern,
To be a GRIG could lead to shame.

14287 CLINTON - HILLARY Darryl

As they close in on Rodham, she's scared;
Some money and passport she snared.
She picks color blanco
For her brand new Bronco;
With gun and disguise she's prepared.

14288 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

She never knew beans about cows;
The wherefores, the ways or the hows.
You could hardly describe
How Bill got his bribe,
And silk from the ears of her sows.
(Hilary made cow futures money)
14289 CLINTON - HILLARY Don Hart

"Hillary," said her Doc, "Who've you hugged?
You've got crabs." But Hillary shrugged,
And said, "I'll just tell Bill
I have what made Nixon ill.
It seems the Oval Office is bugged."

14290 CLINTON - HILLARY Theo Heller P9312

A pollster's no more than a mystic.
Their numbers are not realistic.
Clinton had the big win,
So why's Hillary in,
And Bill is now just a statistic?

14291 CLINTON - HILLARY Theo Heller P9306

For Italians she blessed them at Pisa;
On the morning show, she prayed with Leeza.
Now a habit she wears;
We're amazed how she swears;
She is Hillary Mother Teresa.

14292 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

Hillary's internet guru, named Tom,
Dropped an outrageous political bomb.
Trying to make his best guess
At her E-mail address,
He suggested: hillary.homely.com

14293 CLINTON - HILLARY Squeaky TP9807

On and on, we can hear Clinton rattle;
It's the deficit he's set to battle.
It is sort of funny,
His plan for our money
Is let Rodham invest it in cattle.

14294 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

Flight 800 had quickly met doom;
We are all asking why and by whom.
Vapor trail was seen.
What does all of this mean?
They've discovered it's Hillary's broom.

14295 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

My first term in the Senate will be
Just a step to the Presidency.
Yes, the Senate, my friend,
Is a means to an end.
Arkansas, please do not cry for me.

14296 CLINTON - HILLARY William N Nesbit

Bill wanted her trip to begin;
He had plans for engaging in sin.
INS had request;
Tighten borders your best;
Perhaps Rodham might not get back in.
(INS - Immigration and Naturalization Service)
14297 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

Not to say that Ms Hillary's a hag,
Or in places she's starting to sag.
Though she's tried to repair
The state of her hair,
She still looks like a carpet bag.

14298 CLINTON - HILLARY Frank Petersohn

I'll do Hillary without any fuss;
In a bed, on a truck, on a bus.
Bill can be there;
I really don't care,
While I do to her, what they do to us.

14299 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

Hillary, I do miss you so.
These days you are always on the go.
For your love I yearn,
(Come in Ms. Intern)
Stay well, dear, I'm busy, you know.

14300 CLINTON - HILLARY Frank Fazed

Hillary and Willie had a talk,
Of the kitten who wore no socks.
He had to confess
That it made quite a mess,
"But I never poked I just rocked"

14301 CLINTON - HILLARY

Here's what First Lady Hillary wore;
We admit it's a bit of a bore.
But this dress from the Gap
Offers crackle and snap:
The line forms seven blocks from this door.

14302 CLINTON - HILLARY

Hillary Clinton's obtuse:
She blames on some childhood abuse
Her Willie's sex life;
But with HER for a wife,
The President NEEDS no excuse!

14303 CLINTON - HILLARY

Evil Rodham's devoid of contrition,
So from state, there's a new proposition.
Stars and Stripes are unfurled,
She will travel the world
For a place that has no extradition.

14304 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

For memoirs, Hillary got eight mil.
They gave twelve to her husband Bill.
But remember them both,
When they were under oath,
Could recall nothing -- zip, nada, nil.

14305 CLINTON - HILLARY Al Bienstock

Since their membories have been erased,
On what will their memoirs be based?
Will the pages be blank,
Like each memory bank,
In their books about eight years of waste?

14306 CLINTON - HILLARY Al Bienstock

We all know that president Billy
Sure has an eye for a filly.
No woman is safe
Within miles of the place,
Unless she is ugly as Hillary.

14307 CLINTON - HILLARY Al Willis

Though he said it is a rarity,
There's this peculiarity:
Multiple offers
Of skin flute proffers,
Caused no spousal Hillarity. (sic)

14308 CLINTON - HILLARY Daniel Ford

Just what did the Great Lady do?
Her husband was sure that he knew:
Just jiving and shucking
She might have said fucking,
But she never would say fucking Jew.

14309 CLINTON - HILLARY

In the kitchen she never would cook;
It is clear that she's really a crook.
Here's a brand new snafu;
She's a plagarist too.
They learned Casper had written her book.

14310 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

Rosty thought stealing money was fun,
But in jail he will not see the sun.
At reporters he snaps
"You really are saps;
Wait till you learn what Rodham has done!"

14311 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

Bill and Hillary had big dreams of Camelot
But their sleazy ways tripped them and they got caught.
To escape with their skins,
They must drop their fake grins,
And make tracks to that place known as "Scam-a-lot."

14312 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

While Hillary's not a real looker,
The Prez can't be caught with a hooker.
To satisfy yearning
He's lately been learning
To just bite the bullet and schtoop 'er.

14313 CLINTON - HILLARY

Hillary's known as a leader,
Whose husband can't even please her.
She's screwing with Tipper,
Gilligan and Skipper,
But I think she's just a cockteaser!

14314 CLINTON - HILLARY T9712

For her country, she'd show off her might,
But marines would let Rodham fight.
He own motto she needs,
For attempted good deeds;
Semper Fido seems just about right.

14315 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

Ms Clinton, Hillary Hodham
Is now in the Senate from Gotham.
She has no seniority
Or any authority;
What a shock! It's the view from the bottom.

14316 CLINTON - HILLARY Dr Limerick 11-08-00

By Starr's marshals Ms. Rodham is tackled;
"Don't you dare put those on me", she cackled.
Much to our surprise
There is fire in her eyes;
She can still macarena while shackled.

14317 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

Are there other charges Starr will get 'round to?
New evidence to be had, something found to
Implicate the First Lady
In land deals so shady?
Maybe Hillary's now going down, too.

14318 CLINTON - HILLARY Tom Simon

Willy is soon gone away,
And then we'll have much less to say,
'Bout his morals lack.
Then we'll have to track
His mate, who is still in the fray.

14319 CLINTON - HILLARY Chris Papa

She had many tricks up her sleeve,
And believes we are all so naive.
Our values she mangled;
Her web became tangled,
When first Rodham chose to deceive.

14320 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

To Karachi where danger is near,
Went Rodham as she fought off fear.
But quickly she railed
About being veiled;
We'd prefer that she wear one right here.

14321 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

Rodham smugly was chanting "Four more!
I'm a socialist down to the core.
My threat isn't funny.
All you who have money
Be prepared to be mugged at the door."

14322 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

'Bout Tiananmen Square let's talk frank;
There were heroes whom we must all thank.
As one image lives clear,
Let's relive it, my dear.
Rodham, please stand in front of the tank.

14323 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

We all know she's behind lots of crime;
Up the Capitol Hill she will climb.
Rodham sits in the chair,
Do you solemnly swear?
"Why hell yes, I swear all of the time."

14324 CLINTON - HILLARY Polimerick Press P9704

She is talking to Ghandi, they note,
But his message sure got Rodham's goat.
"I'm a non-violent sort,
And I'm sad to report,
If alive, I would go for your throat."

14325 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

That disingenuous pair,
Who live in the White House with flair,
Sure could disremember,
From now 'til December,
When it came to saving their hair.

14326 CLINTON - HILLARY Chris Papa

The evidence can't be refuted;
Culpability can't be disputed.
"How could you?" She cried
And you should have lied
Saying "She snapped her thong just like you did!"

14327 CLINTON - HILLARY

China human rights problems now brew.
She considered the conference anew.
When deciding to go,
The new poll she must know:
We want to trade Rodham for Wu.
(Harry Wu, Chinese dissident)
14328 CLINTON - HILLARY Jim Weaver Collection

Hillary, of course, thinks that's not fair
Unless she also acts like a hare.
So she misses the love
Of her own lonesome dove --
Too bad Vince Foster's no longer there.

14329 CLINTON - HILLARY

Ambitious is "Senator" Hillary,
Expending election artillery;
A would-be Evita
(I call it excreta) --
O where is the old public pillory?

14330 CLINTON - HILLARY Armand Singer

As we hear her moanin' and bitchin',
We notice her eyes started twitchin'.
Rodham, you're not elite,
If you can't take the heat,
Then get your butt back in the kitchen!

14331 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH Jim Weaver Collection

A new plot hatched to end Clinton's breath,
A la Shakespeare in Lady Macbeth.
The police undercover
Had chance to discover,
Rodham's hired to bitch him to death.

14332 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH Jim Weaver Collection

Though she thinks Will Safire uncouth,
And is whining, like back in her youth,
In her polls is a dive.
More think Elvis alive
Than believe Rodham's telling the truth.

14333 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH Jim Weaver Collection

Slick Willy, you're making us gag;
Your plan is not in the bag.
You're giving a curse,
Now what could be worse?
Four years with Hillary on the rag!

14334 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH Jim Weaver Collection

We know better than her sweet facade;
Against Rodham, we need a jihad.
In the sky, watch it form;
We detect a great storm.
Time to hand her the lightning rod.

14335 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young woman named Rodham,
Whose friends didn't dare call her "Modom",
But for Willie's OK
On the health stuff she'd say,
If he wanted a girl, she allot 'em.

14336 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH

A fierce lady lawyer of Sodom
Found her man felt no joy till she'd prod him.
'Tween gut-kicks and kisses,
He'd groan, "Don't stop, Mrs..."
She'd hiss, "Don't say Clinton, it's Rodham"

14337 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH

Clinton's fall made him feel his own pain
And gave Gore a few hours to reign.
But Al had to brawl
With Bill's wife in the hall
Just to make her let go of the reins.

14338 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

She has shredded so you will not find
All the files she put out of her mind.
So beware of her smile,
Rodham's so low and vile,
One step up is a rodent's behind.

14339 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

Reponding to critics, Bill's bolder,
As Rodham gets tougher and colder.
With arrogance showing,
He loudly is crowing,
They've not built a jail than can hold 'er.

14340 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

She's all-knowing, the First Evil Witch;
Her support the fans won't ever ditch.
Add to her ESP,
PMS and you'll see,
Rodham's really a know-it-all bitch.

14341 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

In deceit no one else holds a candle;
So for Rodham, we have a great handle.
Guinness just made the call;
Her new plaque's on the wall:
"Undisputed First Lady Of Scandal"

14342 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

The mortician said, "I know what's best.
And Ms. Rodham, you're really a pest.
It's perverted and sick.
Don't you touch Foster's dick.
I will not let you lay him to rest."

14343 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

An employee may cause Rodham's doom;
She is set to escape on her broom.
For the first time she'll meet
He who caused all the heat;
Mr. Livingstone may I presume?

14344 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

Hillary and Bill they got hitched;
From Whitewater theft, they got rich;
As Prez, things got sticky
For Bill and his dickie,
So she'll end up Senator...er..Rodham.

14345 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH

"Please, dear Eleanor, join in my fight,
And bring all the answers to light."
Well Ms. Rodham, my dear,
We have wisdom up here.
Heaven knows mother Gingrich was right!"
(mother Gingrich called Hillary a bitch on TV)
14346 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

William Kennedy's comments are rich;
A hole in the ground's not a ditch.
He claims pigeons can't fly;
Three year olds don't ask why;
And Ms. Rodham's not really a witch.

14347 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

As Hillary mounted her broom,
She shrieked a foreboding of doom:
I'll sooner be dead
Than to share the same bed;
I'll be damned if I'll share the same room!

14348 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH

Willy's colorfully sharp as a tack;
There's a yellow streak right down his back.
Drugs cause red nose surprise;
Black bags under his eyes;
Off his blue balls Ms. Rodham will hack.

14349 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

Solving problems they heard was his niche;
Bill met players and owners quite rich.
He hurled Ms. Rodham
Right out on her bottom
When he misheard "Throw out the first pitch."

14350 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

The new White House dog was named Jade.
No longer does Socks have it made.
Came comment from Willy,
"I got this for Hilly."
Sir, you made a remarkable trade.

14351 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

She wants money, that's well understood;
Taxing all of it, if but she could.
Let's take from the rich
And give to the bitch;
That's enough of this damn Rodham Hood.

14352 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

The Chinese built Hillary a potty;
For 26 thou is ain't shoddy.
It's a golden ditch
Just for the First Bitch.
Chinese no lose face -- see 1st twattie!

14353 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Marsha Magee   TP9806

If you've ever seen Hillary's pan,
It's hard to place blame on the man.
But as to his member,
She cannot remember.
It's never been part of her plan.

14354 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

When Hillary said there'd be no
White males in the cabinet or she'd go.
An ex-lover named Flowers
Said, "Bill, use your powers,
Te hominum esse memento."
(remember you are a man)

14355 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   FB

Hillary's often at odds with her Mister
And when Clinton sniffed "flowers", it pissed her.
But she takes it in stride,
Just swallowed her pride,
While she plots the return of "The Twister."

14356 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

We wonder, what's Hillary's role?
Then she says in a voice very cold,
"Unless it's proven true,
There's naught you can do.
I'm so glad I voted for Dole."

14357 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Anon

Ken Starr they attempt to deter
As witch hunt, his job they refer.
Comes as no great surprise,
Rodham has lying eyes;
The witch they are hunting is her.

14358 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

On Chung, they called her a bitch;
She's always attacking the rich.
This woman's frustrating
And more irritating
Than even the worst rectal itch.

14359 CLINTON - HILLARY - BITCH   Jim Weaver Collection

She tried a new twist, Hillary Rodham,
To keep Clinton home, she un-shod him.
He broke her padlocks
And just in his socks
He ached as he walked clear to Sodom.

14360 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS   Al Willis

Said Slick Willy to the former Miss Rodham,
"There's two balls here and I am who's got 'em.
Said she, "You dumb hick!
Though you haven't a prick,
And your balls are well trained 'cause I taught 'em."

14361 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS   Jeeves

A lawyer named Hillary C.
Was arrested for trying to be
A substitute president,
Not merely a resident
Of Hubby Bill's menagerie.

14362 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS   Kalkbrenner

Willy's bubble is ready to burst,
And the evil First Lady is cursed.
He is in her firm grip,
With her chain and her whip,
And no longer is Carter the worst.

14363 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS   Jim Weaver Collection

Both Bill Gates and Bill Clinton are "Bill".
Both are slicker than slick, if you will.
Though Bill Gates is the smarter
By two and a quarter,
He'd lack Hillary's help on the Hill.

14364 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS

About Hillary? What can I say?
We learn more about her each day.
She has the power
To make Clinton cower,
And the others stay out of her way.

14365 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS Jim Weaver Collection

The report seemed, at first, very odd,
But it soon got a favorable nod.
Most dylexics with sense
Have come off of the fence,
And are calling Ms. Rodham a "god"!

14366 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS Jim Weaver Collection

That she's tough, some guys just cannot face;
Fans say she can take any man's place.
Twice the pitcher threw wide,
And the umpire cried,
"That's four balls, Rodham go take your base!"

14367 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a Prez from Hot Springs,
With a flair for affairs and hot flings.
His wife -- a ballbuster --
Was a real General Custer
Of health coverage's arrows and slings.

14368 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS Jim Weaver Collection

A socialist named Hilary Rodham
Planned our health care from top down to bottom;
With districts and councils
To take out our tonsils
And bureaucrats friendly as Saddam.

14369 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS Don Hart

There was a First Lady named Hillary
Who was caught in a sly peccadillo: She
Had sold Health Care stocks short,
And when dragged into court,
Was compelled to do time in a pillory.

14370 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS Don Moore P9405

Raw power is Rodham's great vice.
Don't get in her way, there's a price.
Over hill, over dale,
She has kicked Billy's tail.
Isn't megalomania nice?

14371 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a lady named Rodham,
Got tired of being on the bottom.
She said, "I'll be danged!
Let Bill be hanged!
I'm going to be mistress of Sodom.

14372 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS Marsha Magee

Once again Bill's embroiled in great strife;
It's a pattern that shaped his whole life.
With her usual reaction,
Hillary went into action,
Acting more like a mother than wife.

14373 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS Jim Weaver Collection

At his 50th birthday, a roast;
Rodham's wearing the pants, she will boast.
Flowers readys her song;
Thoughts of Marilyn be gone.
"If she sings it, dear Willy, you're toast."

14374 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS Jim Weaver Collection

When the plane hit, officials were vexed.
It had left Clinton's aides quite perplexed.
But their ears really burned
When Ms. Rodham had learned:
In succession, that she was not next.

14375 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS Jim Weaver Collection

"Conspiracy!" Hillary cries,
"The fault of those right-winger guys!"
(Right-wingers want Gore?
Good Lord, tell me more!
Must be pinkos in right-wing disguise!)

14376 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS John Miller

Rodham's strong and gives males what for;
She's the woman the others adore.
But she's not elected;
Bill's always erected;
Can we all say political whore?

14377 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS Jim Weaver Collection

Now Hillary's entered the fray;
"A right-wing conspiracy", she'll say.
With this special spin,
They hope that they'll win,
And that Bill can continue to play.

14378 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS Dbled

She's a lady who's filled with such drive,
Who believes that we've swallowed her jive.
Now we've learned of her fraud,
And she's screaming abroad,
That we're not going to take her alive.

14379 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS Jim Weaver Collection

When the President moves to New York,
(The REAL one - all balls and no dork)
Do you think that she will
Get rid of her Bill,
Or apply to his arms extra torque?

14380 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS

Bill has proven that by his score.
So I think she'll show him the door.
With a kick in the ass,
And a ticket, coach class,
'Cause she doesn't need him anymore.

14381 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS

Now Hillary's known as a leader;
First president minus a peter.
Women knowingly nod
For a woman is God!
And the chief exec is a breeder!

14382 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS Oddo Vo Schlong T9710

Hillary Billary Socks,
They listen when She talks.
"Now listen to me,"
Said She to he,
"Or else I'll change the locks."

14383 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS Jim Weaver Collection

"On my honor, I solemnly swear,"
Said Bill Clinton, right hand in the air,
"Not to make any moves
Unless Hillary approves
Since she'd cut off my balls if I'd dare."

14384 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS John Sandler P9303

There once was a lady named Rodham,
Who demanded appointments and got 'em.
So by gender and race,
They all took their place,
In the Clinton's Gomorrah and Sodom.

14385 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS   Jim Weaver Collection

Exercising without a mishap,
The first couple's knees Doc will wrap.
Almost ready to go,
But the trainer must know
This time which one gets the jock strap.

14386 CLINTON - HILLARY - BOSS   Jim Weaver Collection

Fires burn and make cauldrons bubble;
Once again there's some trouble with Hubbell.
He taught Hill all the ropes,
So he knows how to cope,
And he charged his law firm at least double.

14387 CLINTON - HILLARY - LAWYER   Jim Weaver Collection

At the White House they're getting excited;
Create spin, you're all hereby invited.
One receives most appeal,
Claims it's not a big deal;
There have been many First Ladies indicted.

14388 CLINTON - HILLARY - LAWYER   Jim Weaver Collection

They called them the three musketeers,
And they were all Hillary's dears.
First Vince Foster's shot down,
Nussbaum's run out of town,
Now Hubbell must serve a few years.

14389 CLINTON - HILLARY - LAWYER   Jim Weaver Collection

Hillary wrote a term paper
About the Watergate caper.
It recently surfaced
And makes her nervous
Because of its very nature.

14390 CLINTON - HILLARY - LAWYER   Gearhart

Subpoenaed by Sub-committee,
Bill Clinton said, "Oh no--not me,
Nor my innocent daughter
Was involved in Whitewater--
But, maybe...perhaps...Hillary?"

14391 CLINTON - HILLARY - LAWYER   Beecher Smith   P9611

The First Lady may soon be indicted.
Her dealing are being spotlighted.
But we all know full well
She won't land in a cell,
And her wrongs will not ever be righted.

14392 CLINTON - HILLARY - LAWYER   Jim Weaver Collection

You'll find that we all have been told
With clean hands, we are both good as gold.
Imagine the specter
Of her lie detector;
When hooked up, Rodham's head will explode.

14393 CLINTON - HILLARY - LAWYER   Jim Weaver Collection

Some question the First Lady's connection
To campaign funds for Bill's reelection.
But her careful replies
Will not reveal ties,
"I can't recall; I have no recollection."

14394 CLINTON - HILLARY - LAWYER   Jim Weaver Collection

Behind bars is where Hillary's headed;
It's a loan file that she has long dreaded.
They let this one by;
There's a tear in her eye.
"Why the hell wasn't Flowerwood shredded?"

14395 CLINTON - HILLARY - LAWYER   Jim Weaver Collection

"It doesn't matter whatever you find,
I will cover Ms. Rodham's behind.
Though you're sure there's a smell,
If you think I will tell,
You are all out of your freaking mind."

14396 CLINTON - HILLARY - LAWYER   Jim Weaver Collection

Hill's real estate records had strayed,
While Bill at his office desk played.
UNBEKNOWNST to the two,
The files came to view
On White House hall table displayed.

14397 CLINTON - HILLARY - LAWYER   Elois

From her land deals much money she took;
At the records we never could look.
She made profits divine
In her dealing bovine.
It is clear the First Lady's a crook!

14398 CLINTON - HILLARY - LAWYER   Jim Weaver Collection

Because records could turn up the heat,
They're destroyed without skipping a beat.
When at first she awakes,
What's the food Rodham takes?
She, of course, recommends Shredded Wheat.

14399 CLINTON - HILLARY - LAWYER   Jim Weaver Collection

Al DeAmato has so far been vexed;
By Ms. Rodham he seems to be hexed.
Our fans have no equal,
They'll call for a sequel:
"It takes a subpoena" is next.

14400 CLINTON - HILLARY - LAWYER   Jim Weaver Collection

Ms. Rodham, please help us along,
And we will be ending this song.
I hope you are willing;
Give records of billing.
Whoops, three years of records are gone.

14401 CLINTON - HILLARY - LAWYER   Jim Weaver Collection

In the White house, they're flipping their lids,
Extramarital stuff she forbids.
The choice for a baby
Is having sex, maybe,
Or adopt one of Bill's other kids.

14402 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE   Polimerick Press   P9704

Poor Hillary helps Clinton preach
Those values that no one should breach;
But Bill will assert
(While chasing Jen's skirt):
"Ignore my wife's figures of speech!"

14403 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE   Mark Levy   P9508

There once was a nymph, name of Rodham,
Who, with Bill, was traveling to Sodom.
Bill paused on the way
For a bit of foreplay,
But neglected Ms. Rodham's fine bottom.

14404 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE   Baker

Now Hillary's known as a leader.
It's hard to say who could succeed her.
Before her youth wanes,
And because of her brains,
With Clinton's consent, we should breed her.

14405 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Al Willis

Good God! Are you out of your gourd?
One of HER's all the land can afford.
Export her and her man
To Hong Kong or Japan;
Keep them down to our size, Praise the Lord!

14406 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE John Miller

I'm Hillary, and I'll tell you for certain,
I'll stand by my man, though I'm hurtin' --
I don't care who he bones,
If he leaves me alone --
If not, then I'll bring down the curtain.

14407 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Kaylin Brandon

The "Left" is in great consternation;
"Fix the Bill" or they'll be conflagration.
Rodham says with a chill,
When she talks, "Fix the Bill" ,
She speaks of her husband's castration.

14408 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Jim Weaver Collection

When Lewinsky got down on her knees,
The Cattle Queen was not very pleased.
But she read with gusto
Kaczynski's manifesto,
And devised some new federal decrees.

14409 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Mike Schneider

Wild Willy's actions don't BEHOOVE
A President that's in the groove.
He's glad Hillary's
No artilleries.
To check mate ain't just a chess move.

14410 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE   Darryl

Chelsea walks in the room very nice.
Daddy hugs her and kisses her twice.
Then to Rodhoam she's led;
Mommy pats her dear head.
"You're right, dad, she's colder than ice."

14411 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE   Jim Weaver Collection

As the bimbos Ms. Rodham recalls,
One more time and she says Willy falls.
"In empowerment tents,
If I catch such events,
I'll cut off your inaugural balls."

14412 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE   Jim Weaver Collection

At least now we know who is smart;
It sure isn't Bill, the old fart.
Who Hillary is screwing
Is not open to viewing,
'Cause she fucks 'em and cuts out their heart.

14413 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE   Cheryl

To Willy we notice frigidity;
Bovine dealings revealed her cupidity.
If you think Rodham's great,
You no longer need wait;
Please enter the room marked "Stupidity".

14414 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE   Jim Weaver Collection

Everyone here, please take note;
Hillary has got my vote.
Poor sorry lass,
Her husband's an ass,
But on him she seem to dote.

14415 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Arden

Said the prez, "I'll pay debt without fail;
So though Hillary's pussy is stale,
Since the bitch stood behind me
When Miss Flowers maligned me,
I still eat her, but never inhale."

14416 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE John Sandler P9303

Viagra, the little blue pill;
"A Godsend," said Hillary to Bill.
"'Cause after your tricks
With those intern-type chicks,
You're able my pussy to fill!"

14417 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Raceway

Now Hillary's known as a leader,
Yet she can't even find poor Bill's peter.
If she was a leader, she'd ask Bill to eat her;
When faced with this task, he replied in a flash;
"The dog is hungry, go feed her."

14418 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Lorraine T9711

To clear up a point, Bill was glad;
"To call her First Lady is mad!"
As he said to the throng,
"You have got it all wrong!
It means she's the first one I had!"

14419 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Moony TP9802

Once again Bill and his wife disagree.
He's so Hemmingway-esque we can see.
For one question she'll opt,
For whom the pants dropped.
"Do not ask dear, the pants drop for thee."

14420 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Jim Weaver Collection

Hillary looked at him, countenance stern,
And said "Bill, a new leaf you shall turn."
He said "Love, to be frank,
I would much rather wank
Than be framed by another intern."

14421 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE

Once was a leader named Bill,
Who, always in search of a thrill,
Said, "I'll find a young intern,
Who won't mind a rugburn,
'Cause Hillary gives me a chill."

14422 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Tim Thompson

The First Lady sighed as she sat,
"That Monica looks kind of fat.
She's hornier than me,
Indubitably,
But then, so is old Socks the Cat."

14423 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE

Buddy's going to be neutered, they say;
I read in the paper today.
Socks was given the saw
While in Arkansaw;
At Bill, Hillary's thinking that way.

14424 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE S C Saint

When Slick Willy jogs in the mall,
Hillary Rodham will soon get a call.
For when he stops to pee,
He's going to see
That her number's all over the wall.

14425 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Jim Weaver Collection

Communing with ghosts on her roster,
Such as Eleanor, Ghandi, and Foster;
They seemed to advise,
On Bill, and his lies,
"Why not dump that lecherous imposter?"

14426 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Don Hart

There was a First Lady named Hillary
Who remembered the days when the pillory
Was the punishment given
By husbands who'd driven
Their women to raid the distillery.

14427 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE John Peyton Cooke

An adulterous liar named Bill
Was possessed of a wife with a will
To reach the White House
On the back of her spouse,
And not on her knowledge or skill.

14428 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Jim Weaver Collection

Now Bill has us all in a tizzy.
Man, has he ever been busy.
He's skirting the dirt
While flirting with skirts,
And Hillary still wonders, "Is He?"

14429 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Rusty Smith

Bill really loves a good blow.
He's a liar; I'm sure that it's so.
Does Hillary buy it?
Or does she just keep quiet.
How he does it, I'd sure like to know.

14430 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Navin

Our First Lady was taken aback
When the Court gave her hubby no slack.
Asked she of her mate,
"You still want to date?
Then I think you should hurry and pack."

14431 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Jim Weaver Collection

She knows Bill's a philandering sinner;
Rodham's patience is getting much thinner.
She got his attention
When he heard her mention
That Ms. Bobbitt was coming to dinner.

14432 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Jim Weaver Collection

I need to confess about Bill:
His spunk is a quite bitter pill.
I don't give him head
And seldom do spread.
I'd rather he jack and I jill.

14433 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE John Miller

They're calling the Prez, "The Big Zipper".
"New rock group?" asks Hillary, chipper.
"Well he does play the sax.
Tell the folks to relax;
We'll leave it to Al and to Tipper."

14434 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Ystap TP9802

Now Hillary's known as a leader,
Because she sucks Bill's three-foot tweeter!
But Willy's lez wife
Is handy with that knife,
And his whang is no longer a meter!

14435 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE   Chilly Willy   T9711

There once was a DC whore,
Who talked daily to Ellenor.
She married a hick
Who thought with his dick,
And was a liar to his very core.

14436 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE   Jim Weaver Collection

Brinkley's comments created some strife,
But Bill told him it's just part of life.
"You just bobbled the ball;
My goof's biggest of all;
Asking Rodham if she'd be my wife."

14437 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE   Jim Weaver Collection

Not every mistreater's a louse,
For implicit in Hillary's grouse
Lies a message subliminal:
Mistreatment is criminal
(Unless the abuser's my spouse!)

14438 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE

Now Hillary's known as a leader,
And Slick Willy's salary feeds her.
Clinton runs 'round;
Hillary won't frown.
Where are the morals of Peter.
(Peter's morals - he was a fucking pervert! - McW)
14439 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE   T9710

He is evil but he's not a dummy.
It's clear he thinks his parter's crummy.
But before you pre-judge,
Here's a wink and a nudge;
Before Rodham, you might choose that mummy.

14440 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Jim Weaver Collection

Bill Clinton in need of some quips
Trimmed his wife's hairy pussy with snips,
Then as Democrats cheered,
Showed the snatch with no beard.
"There's no bush!" she exclaimed. "Read my lips!"

14441 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Phil Cannibal P9301

I doubt Billy boy will be gloating
At surviving the seas he's been boating.
These days there's no chance
He's been getting romance;
I bet Hillary don't do deep throating.

14442 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE

Hilly, who once would be queen,
Has somehow been squooshed in between.
Her husband, the clown,
Has most likely put down
Any chance at the "First Husband" scene.

14443 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE John Miller

For her he seems to have no respect,
But what the hell else to expect
From a former "hippie".
The '60's, you see,
Their happy home he sure did wreck.

14444 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Arden

Mrs. Clinton did not look amused,
And appeared to be fairly short-fused,
When I saw her today,
Walking grimly away
From the guy who is being accused.

14445 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Jim Weaver Collection

If ridicule you wish to avoid,
Mrs. C., don't be paranoid.
Just accept it's high time
Willy paid for SOME crime,
Of the many whose fruits you've enjoyed.

14446 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE John Miller

Tell me Hillary, sweet,
Why you enable Bill, the cheat.
He gives in to lust,
You can't even trust
The satyr to be a little discreet.

14447 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Jim Weaver Collection

Bill said, "You have aroused me, my dear;
Makes me wish that the pole vault was near."
She said, "Willy, you dud,
With the size of your pud,
A small hurdle you'd not even clear!"

14448 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Jim Weaver Collection

The media is having a blast,
Detailing Bill's hot sexual past.
I look at my husband dear,
And for Hillary shed a tear;
I'm not his first lady, but I'm last.

14449 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Tom Simon

In public, a loving pair,
But when in their own private lair,
Does she say with a smirk,
"Bill, you fucking jerk!
I never expected to share!"

14450 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Arden

An eagle whose wings have been clipped,
Wishes Monica'd been more tight-lipped.
The White House resident,
Who's not the President,
Would prefer that his nuts had been nipped.

14451 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE

"Slick Willy" should once in a while,
Behave in his own DOMICILE,
And share his sex life
With only his wife,
That lawyerly mistress of guile.

14452 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Chris Papa

A statesmanly woman named Hillary
Said: "I'm pissed off with your peccadillory --
All this billin' and cooin'
With Monica Lewin --
Sky's givin' me terrible billary!"

14453 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE

When Bill and Hillary Slick
Made known their political clique
Of Lesbians and gays,
And folks with strange ways,
The world then became somewhat sick.

14454 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Jim Weaver Collection

Meanwhile Bill's dear Hill-a-ree
Stands by her old man, yes-sir-ee.
She goes to great pain
To clearly explain
A mean right wing con-spir-a-cee.

14455 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Scott Baldwin

Hill woke up Bill, a cheap shot...
"I'm just going to squat on the pot."
"You going for a pee?
Why alert me?"
"I want you to just save my spot."

14456 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE TuttaGioia

Shut Up, every right winger meanie;
Please just lay off our grand King and Queenie.
Her views are in fashion;
She has the compassion,
And even shares her husband's weenie.

14457 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Jim Weaver Collection

To the Whitehouse West Portico greeter,
Said Bill, "The First Lady -- none's sweeter --
But remember that she's
Changed her name, if you please,
As you know, she is now Sharon Peter."

14458 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Martin Wellborn P9807

Bill and Hillary left church to boos.
Bill walked fast, looking down at his shoes.
Notice that Hill
Had a look that could kill.
Who she'll kill, I'll leave you to choose.

14459 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Annie Jay

Bill Clinton's the man of the hour;
So why does his wife have the power?
Lewinsky of course,
(Half woman, half horse)
No wonder Ms. Clinton's so sour!

14460 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Star TP9806

Old Billy's in trouble in spades,
And Hillary's now quite afraid.
Guess her conscience requires
She quell her desires,
Now that hubby's spreading his AIDES.

14461 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Rusty Smith

Bill Clinton is suffering malaise,
He's not getting much sex these days.
Says Hillary Rodham,
"Keep away from my bottom;
You've spent too much time with those gays."

14462 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE James M. Menger P9308

As Hillary stands by his side,
Bill claims the women have lied.
So from now to the end
She'll be his best friend,
For privilege, power and pride.

14463 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Bob Birch P9804

Now don't get on Hillary's case,
A fine specimen of the human race.
No, she's not pretty
And hasn't much titty,
But she always tries to save face.

14464 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Puff Adder

Mrs. C, like her hubby, is sly;
Feigns amazement we'd pick on her guy.
She says it is silly
To distrust Slick Willy,
Just because of one teensy lie.

14465 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE John Miller

Even though Bill and Hillary are wed,
I will bet they don't share the same bed.
And I'm sure she's aware
Of her husband's affairs
And that V.D. is very widespread.

14466 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young pervert from Hope,
Who didn't inhale on his dope.
He said, "I forgot.
Last time I smoked pot,
Was when Hillary and I then eloped!"

14467 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Marsha Magee

Executive Privilege we discern,
Keeps Starr from trying to learn
Just what the First Lady
Knows that is shady
About Paula and a certain intern!

14468 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Sam Pittman

Over welfare, Bill Clinton's a hack.
Liberal buddies have launched an attack.
But if you think that's bad,
Chelsea's warning her dad:
"Just you wait until mommy gets back!"

14469 CLINTON - HILLARY - WIFE Jim Weaver Collection

Bill Clinton? Full of crap is he.
His success is because that we
As a nation complete,
Just stare at our feet,
Afflicted with great apathy.

14470 CLINTON - IGNORED Kasodrac

A world poll of Bill and Mon's frolics
Would result in "What a load of bollocks!"
Why not spend the time
Instead fighting crime;
The homeless; the hungry; alcoholics?

14471 CLINTON - IGNORED Kim and Sam

I have been browsing the net, merely lurking,
While my programming work I've been shirking.
And I see one refrain
Again and again,
From others who should have been working.

14472 CLINTON - IGNORED John Miller

"Oh, please let our President be!
He has led us to prosperity!"
(Now, surely these folks
Are just telling jokes?
They're not posting in sincerity?)

14473 CLINTON - IGNORED John Miller

Oh Lordy, Have they made my day!
I'd laugh if they'd show me the way,
Bill's led our finances
In glorious advances,
While keeping inflation at bay...

14474 CLINTON - IGNORED John Miller

Say banker and fat bureaucrat
Fail to keep this from all going flat.
Will folks act the same
As we go down in flame,
And blame the poor bastard for that?

14475 CLINTON - IGNORED John Miller

Today I am not very proud;
Last weekend I said right out loud,
"I'll bet the DOW
Drops half a thou..."
Well, it just went the range I'd allowed.

14476 CLINTON - IGNORED John Miller

Unless you want us to get stuck
With some moron who once drove a truck,
Let the man do his job,
And who's waxing his knob,
I, for one, do not give a fuck!

14477 CLINTON - IGNORED LadyJ

Man, I would give up ten bucks
Not to know who the President fucks.
From front or from rear --
I do not even care
If he sleeps with a truckload of ducks.

14478 CLINTON - IGNORED Nik Synytskyy

The question is one for grand juries
And for TV guys' whines, sighs, and worries;
While Starr serves a writ,
I do not give a shit.
I have my own life and it hurries.

14479 CLINTON - IGNORED Steevo

One feels sorry for President C.,
His private life fills our TV.
While you and I, say,
Can just rabbit away
In complete anonimity.

14480 CLINTON - IGNORED Birko

It seems Clinton bashers abound;
Still the polls say he's on solid ground.
It seems he can do
Anything he wants to,
And his polls, they still won't go down.

14481 CLINTON - IGNORED Gearhart

You have no right to complain
When those who govern remain,
If you didn't vote.
And on that note
I'll end this angry refrain.

14482 CLINTON - IGNORED Arden

Oh no! That Slick Willie again.
Tell me, what do we stand to gain
Knowing how he sleeps,
Who he fucks, how he sheets,
And if Monica's really his bane.

14483 CLINTON - IGNORED Nik Syntyskyy

Seems journalists can't find the news
Unless it involves "who did who".
It is not my biz
Who shot their jizz
And whether is sprayed or it oozed.

14484 CLINTON - IGNORED Gearhart

As Pres, Bill couldn't be hipper;
Over 50, and still works the zipper.
He wants to shout
"You won't kick us out!
If you do, it's Al Gore and Tipper!"

14485 CLINTON - IMPEACH Anon

My what a temper have we,
About impeachment I see.
But Bills to blame,
He had no shame;
Your anger is displaced on me.

14486 CLINTON - IMPEACH Sumerman

Throwing stones amidst their glass castles,
Tormenting us all with their hassles;
They're right, you know,
Old Clinton should go.
But GOD don't they all look like assh'les.

14487 CLINTON - IMPEACH MrMalo

Impeach the man from D.C.?
I've thought of a better decree.
If the Senate were smart,
A vote they'd impart:
Blowjobs for all from Lewinsky!

14488 CLINTON - IMPEACH Tony Ventura

Our Congress accepted the scoop
From America's favorite snoop.
Wild oats he's not sown;
Who cast the first stone
For that sanctimonious group?

14489 CLINTON - IMPEACH Cyber Geezer

It seems our esteemed Head of State
May be facing impeachment. Hey, Great!
'Cause the Congress, this fall,
Would be watched by us all
As they publicly all mass-debate.

14490 CLINTON - IMPEACH Spirit

Please do not be depressed;
The problem will soon be addressed
By a whole bunch of guys,
In the Gongress so wise,
Whose efficiency's always impressed.

14491 CLINTON - IMPEACH John Miller

The impeachment trial's over at last,
Resolved as the pundits forecast.
As the lawyers departed,
Someone let loose and farted
And left the whole Senate aghast!

14492 CLINTON - IMPEACH

If the Senate can legally avoid
A long trial, they will be overjoyed!
They'd rather give Bill a pass
Than spend weeks on their ass.
I suspect the key word is "hemorrhoid".

14493 CLINTON - IMPEACH

Why pick on poor Starr and poor Hyde?
No need to be rude, crude and snide.
Those unfortunate slobs
Are just doing their jobs;
Bet they're really quite human, inside.

14494 CLINTON - IMPEACH

The voices, hushed and intonious,
With harshest decree sanctimonious;
"Impeach him!" quoth Hyde;
"There's no doubt that he lied
About sex! And we judge him felonious."

14495 CLINTON - IMPEACH Disgusted

Bill! Jesus Christ, aren't you proud?
It looks like you might be allowed
To wiggle and squirm
So's to finish your term;
We'll continue, though under a cloud.

14496 CLINTON - IMPEACH John Miller

How could you dare to convict
And pass down a guilty verdict,
If deep in your soul
You've buggered a hole
Of someone you ne'er should have picked.

14497 CLINTON - IMPEACH Arden

I keep getting thie recurring hunch...
Politicians are such a lame bunch!
Impeachment or censure,
It's such a gut wrencher;
Forget it! Let's all go to lunch!

14498 CLINTON - IMPEACH Observer TP9901

A Republican Congressman, Hyde,
Wanted President Clinton deep-fried.
But come Nov, Y2K;
Grand Old Party will lay
Stone cold dead. Cause of death: Suicide.

14499 CLINTON - IMPEACH CB TP9901

For all Clinton lovers, this thought:
If Bill had stepped down, as he ought,
Then we'd all be blessed
With Gore ("second best"),
And the vote wouldn't have to be bought.

14500 CLINTON - IMPEACH

"No need for a trial!" so they spin.
They fear that their man cannot win.
For if there is a trial,
There is no denial;
Bill Clinton is guilty as sin!

14501 CLINTON - IMPEACH George Maschke

Bill's got troubles galore;
He not only lost his best whore,
His wife's gives him hell;
He'll soon be in jail,
appendg Hail to the Chief to Al Gore.

14502 CLINTON - IMPEACH Jim Weaver Collection

You know its their solemn duty
To cross-examine this cutie.
There has been some hints
They may find fingerprints,
If first they'd examine her booty

14503 CLINTON - IMPEACH Jim Weaver Collection

In bed, Bill's a great president,
Whose tool - I'll confirm it -- is bent.
Since he put it in double,
To save Monica trouble,
He's not guilty of coming -- he went.

14504 CLINTON - IMPEACH

Oh come now, Mister Henry Hyde;
So you got some on the side.
Affairs at forty-one
Are not exactly that young.
Your story is not bona fide.

14505 CLINTON - IMPEACH Ted

You wouldn't have told your mommy
Or your seargeant in the Army,
That it's just indiscreet
And not a sin to cheat;
That you only played Hyde the salami.

14506 CLINTON - IMPEACH Ted

In this, the great land of democracy,
We're about to hamstring the bureaucracy.
By going to trial
About sexual denial,
Seems to me, it's the height of hipocracy.

14507 CLINTON - IMPEACH MrMalo

Impeachment's a GOP ruse;
It's causing the public to snooze.
If every past Pres
Were thus stalked, I can't guess,
In the fallout, how many we'd lose.

14508 CLINTON - IMPEACH K R Swift TP9901

How did we deserve Mr. Hyde?
I ask you, all joking aside...
That fat mincing twit
And base hypocrite,
Excreting his humbug with pride.

14509 CLINTON - IMPEACH Tutta Gioia

Hyde -- hypocrite, politician --
Went off on this critical mission,
To dig up more slime
On what's not worth a dime.
It's a plot of the Christian Coalition.

14510 CLINTON - IMPEACH Karen

An Arkansas Clinton named Bill
Was re-elected by popular swill.
"Looks like he squeaked in,"
Said Bob Dole with a grin,
"But impeach him by mid-term, we will!"

14511 CLINTON - IMPEACH Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton is a big fat slob;
He's in danger of losing his job.
Thanks to Lewinsky and Starr,
His job can't go far,
And we now know the size of his knob.

14512 CLINTON - IMPEACH Danny

It is wrong what the RIGHT's tried to do,
But the LEFT abused Article Two;
Four, Six, Nine, and Ten
By the Liberal den
Have had a most liberal screw.

14513 CLINTON - IMPEACH John Miller

A Senator's vote to acquit
Is a curious statement, to wit:
I affirm wrong is right,
And I swear black is white,
And to lie under oat is legit!

14514 CLINTON - IMPEACH George Maschke

Soon the law schools shall teach
Lawyers to have process reach.
Candidates not elected
In case not selected
So they make evidence to impeach.

14515 CLINTON - IMPEACH

If you please, let us drop the pretense
('Cause your reasoning just makes no sense);
I don't mean to berate,
But if Bill lies so great,
From when come the House malcontents?

14516 CLINTON - IMPEACH Mike

Bill, please watch what your dick's in,
With wrong gals you sure have been mixin' --
Now Congress is moaning,
And you'll be atoning;
Impeachment is what they are fixin'.

14517 CLINTON - IMPEACH Tim Thompson

Monica thought Bill was quite dashing,
But lately he's been taking a bashing.
He'll say without fear,
"Impeachment's severe --
But I deserve a good tongue lashing."

14518 CLINTON - IMPEACH Kaylin Brandon

You Dems should be calming your fears;
Greet impeachment of Clinton with cheers!
A "Yea" vote on the floor
Just might put Al Gore
In power for nearly ten years.

14519 CLINTON - IMPEACH John Miller

If Clinton's to be tried for a crime
And in disgrace made to do time,
Before he's locked in,
Let those pure of sin,
Sit judgement, not those full of grime.

14520 CLINTON - IMPEACH Jim Weaver Collection

When the toothpaste gets out of the tube,
It was Haldeman, who was so shrewd
To observe years ago,
In another side show,
You can't get it back in the tube.

14521 CLINTON - IMPEACH Jim Weaver Collection

I had a nightmare weeks ago.
In the White House, Bill was to throw
Himself on the knife,
Causing great strife.
I woke up in tears, crying "NO!"

14522 CLINTON - IMPEACH Karen

There once was a Pres named Slick Willie
Who came from a state of hillbillies.
He made quite a reach,
And wound up impeached
Over an intern that acted silly.

14523 CLINTON - IMPEACH Jim Weaver Collection

A slick politician named Clinton,
Said, "Of all my sins, I'm repentin'.
Don't intend to resign,
But decision's not mine.
We don't own the house, we're just rentin'."

14524 CLINTON - IMPEACH Jumpin Jack

I know that you have been pining
For impeachment. I could tell by your whining.
But if Bill is such scum,
Then tell me how come
The Republicans all are resigning.
(December 1998)

14525 CLINTON - IMPEACH MrMalo

Well that's why this things being tried;
She claims what he has denied.
He could go to jail
For squeezing her tail;
I bet that fills the senate with pride.

14526 CLINTON - IMPEACH Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fellow named Hyde,
Who slept with a lass not his bride.
"I confess it's the truth;
'Twas the folly of youth!
I was but forty-something," he cried.

14527 CLINTON - IMPEACH Donna lee Dom

Bill, you are buried in shit,
But most of us don't want you to quit.
Just show us some shame,
Restore pride to your name,
There's some stuff that you have to admit.

14528 CLINTON - IMPEACH Jim Weaver Collection

The Senate's redundant and rigid;
The cost now approaches six digits.
It's all such a bore;
Do we have to have more?
Temps no longer fugits, it fidgits!

14529 CLINTON - IMPEACH Island Singer TP9901

If Clinton is shown to the door,
There'll be pestilence, famine, and war!
And chaos will reign
So shall havoc maintain,
If Bill Clinton's replaced by Al Gore!

14530 CLINTON - IMPEACH George Maschke

I scoffed, as did most, at the few
Who spoke after Fall, 92,
And cried out, "Impeach!"...
Bill seemed out of reach;
I thought it was hopeless, that's true.

14531 CLINTON - IMPEACH John Miller

He seemed to possess a slick coating
Unaffected by lawsuits or voting.
The truth, if you will,
Slid right off of Bill,
'Midst Cuban cigars and smug gloating.

14532 CLINTON - IMPEACH John Miller

Slick Willie, I though, was too slick
For any indictment to stick,
But stray DNA
Was brought into play --
The truth came from Clinton's own prick!

14533 CLINTON - IMPEACH John MIller

So finally that Teflon's been breached.
He who though that he couldn't be reached
And scoffed at the law
Has been trapped by his flaw.
This liar has now been impeached.

14534 CLINTON - IMPEACH John Miller

The perjury I carefully detail,
Is in essence a very strange tale.
"He touched me there."
By definition unfair
And thus a President I derail.

14535 CLINTON - IMPEACH

"The Impeachment" has moved to the Senate,
And Clinton still thinks he can win it.
But Trent Lott wants to see
Inside Monica's "V"
To check if Bill's cock is still in it.

14536 CLINTON - IMPEACH Knott Wright TP9901

Now some say that I've overreached,
That the law of the land has been breached.
But there's no denying
That others are dying
To save me from being impeached!

14537 CLINTON - IMPEACH George Maschke

The President's sin and its wages
Will be judged by Congressional sages.
But let us compose
The jury of those,
Who never got blowjobs from pages!

14538 CLINTON - IMPEACH

...If so, then that most august forum
Quite likely won't muster a quorum.
The question at large is
What to do with the charges?
It's safest to simply ignore 'em.

14539 CLINTON - IMPEACH

With U.S. in its present state,
Starr does President CRIMINATE.
We'll just wait and see
What results may be;
Will impeachment be Willy's fate?

14540 CLINTON - IMPEACH Chris Papa

A reporter by the name of Beauchamp
Asked a New Yorker to teach him
Or at least give a hint on
Old W. Clinton,
And why the Senate tried to impeach him.

14541 CLINTON - IMPEACH Gerald Bosacker (?)

The House should impeach him with ease;
The trial in the Senate's a breeze.
Or would it be fine
If he'd simply resign.
(Too bad that he's not Japanese.)
(Seppuku implied I think - McW)
14542 CLINTON - IMPEACH John Miller

Ken Starr, you're really a maven;
You should be seeking safe haven.
Here come those bad cats,
All of them Democrats,
And their yowl is "Bill ain't misbehavin'."

14543 CLINTON - KEN STARR Larry M

Bessie and I have gone far;
We really can't say where we are.
But sources say
For a fee of hay,
She testified for Kenneth Starr.

14544 CLINTON - KEN STARR Les Stewart

Now Kenneth, he knew he'd been plied;
The accusations could not be denied.
When asked about jizz,
He stumbled on "is";
The miserable truth was Bill lied.

14545 CLINTON - KEN STARR

Starr gets closer; Bill's cronies will sing,
So the Simpson defense he will bring.
Bill has made it an art;
No, not OJ but Bart.
No one saw me, you can't prove a thing.

14546 CLINTON - KEN STARR Jim Weaver Collection

Slick Willy says, "No end in sight;
Ken Starr's out to get me, for spite.
This won't go away,
Guess I'll call it a day,
I think Chicken Little was right."

14547 CLINTON - KEN STARR Observer

If a one-r star shines in his sky,
Then Bill Clinton's a talkative guy.
If a two-r star shines
Then the White House declines
To say what might have happened, and why!

14548 CLINTON - KEN STARR Prof M-G TP9802

Starr sets him up for the sting,
Hoping old Billy will sing.
All he gets is defiance
As he'd tell his clients
To do the exact same thing.

14549 CLINTON - KEN STARR MrMalo

Miss Lewinsky, Miss Tripp and Ken Starr,
All had a drink at the bar.
After Lewinsky had six,
She thought Ken's dick was a stick,
Pulled it off 'the tree'; threw it far.

14550 CLINTON - KEN STARR

Slick's China jaunt cost a gazillion.
I lied. It was 45 million.
Five more than Starr spent
On lawyers and rent.
Whose damn expense account's Willie on?

14551 CLINTON - KEN STARR Marsha Magee TP9806

Miss Lewinsky, Miss Tripp and Ken Starr
Tried to take down the American Czar.
She swallowed his jizz;
He argued 'bout "is";
And they made the first penis a star!

14552 CLINTON - KEN STARR

After Bill led the polls to bag Dole,
TV just spun out of control.
Ms Tripp was a rat,
Ms L A young brat,
But Starr's boner was just his flagpole.

14553 CLINTON - KEN STARR

There once was a fellow named Starr,
Who fondled a Cuban cigar.
But please don't be shocked;
The bedroom was locked.
You know how Republicans are.

14554 CLINTON - KEN STARR Donna Lee Dom

Why protect our poor dear, humble Bill?
If Starr doesn't get him, who will?
I think the poor slob
Is just doing his job,
And I hope he goes on for the kill.

14555 CLINTON - KEN STARR S C Saint

With all of this hurdy-gurdy,
And Monica acting so flirty,
I don't know why
Kenny won't let this die;
Guess he just wants to hear her talk dirty.

14556 CLINTON - KEN STARR MrMalo

Ken Starr has a songbird, Lewinsky,
Saying she and the Pres did screwinski.
She's got proof of her tryst
In her tight little fist;
Now Hillary buying plans from Kacaynski.

14557 CLINTON - KEN STARR Tom Simon

The probe by Ken Starr will be ending.
Indictments for some folks are pending.
Like it or not,
Some big fish were caught.
More than one will need big-time defending.

14558 CLINTON - KEN STARR Jim Weaver Collection

After Buddy was hit by a car,
The Dittoheads called to Ken Starr
For an investigation
Of leash violation,
Or anything else, with no bar.

14559 CLINTON - KEN STARR Dr Limerick 01-03-02

Seems Kenny has one little hitch;
Bill denies it without a twitch.
He then smiles with ease,
But Kens on his knees.
Could it be that she's one crazy bitch?

14560 CLINTON - KEN STARR MrMalo

What belongs on the nation's agenda
Is closure for Starr, the big spenda.
Make his job obsolete,
Throw him out on the street,
His porn wallow he'll never surrenda.

14561 CLINTON - KEN STARR

I'm Clinton, the Chief that you hail;
So far I have stayed out of jail.
Ken Starr is a jerk
Who failed in his work --
The LEAST of my sins is young quail!

14562 CLINTON - KEN STARR John Miller

A lawyerly voyeur named Starr
Pursued country matters too far.
Serving subpoenae
On the president's weenie,
Then letting it leak on Bill Maher.
(Bill Maher has a talk show on TV)
14563 CLINTON - KEN STARR

The jury heard Starr and would spurn him;
Bill's freedom, their verdict could earn him.
But the judge overruled,
He was quite highly schooled,
And the judge replied, "Fuck it! Let's burn him!"

14564 CLINTON - KEN STARR Squeaky TP9807

Ken Starr has campaigned against smut;
His case is quite open and shut.
He claims to despise it
And loudly decries it,
And can't think of anything but.

14565 CLINTON - KEN STARR

He's claiming the president sinned
And hoping to have him skinned.
But if she never talks
And old Billy boy walks,
Then Kenny boy's dick's in the wind.

14566 CLINTON - KEN STARR MrMalo

Did Mr. Starr take a leak
On Monica's dress or just peek?
If pot and kettle are black,
Starr should now get the sack.
Private coercion we do not seek.

14567 CLINTON - KEN STARR Joe Jester

Does ANYONE mourn for that law?
It suffered from many a flaw.
Now a nice firing squad
Or a swift act of God,
Could've stopped all that nonsense we saw.

14568 CLINTON - KEN STARR

Political debate, I'll eshew,
At least until quaffing a few.
I don't give a fig
About Bill, and that prig
Ken Starr, who still ain't got a clue.

14569 CLINTON - KEN STARR Irish

Well, I'll do that, but just out of deference.
I suppose that you think that your reference
To Starr has me pissed?
Hell, he won't be missed!
A WINNER would've been my strong preference!

14570 CLINTON - KEN STARR

"Starr-crossed lover", I like that.
Yes, the fire is close to Bill's fat.
He may be a hillbilly,
But he's still Slick Willie
And he still has one more turn at bat.

14571 CLINTON - KEN STARR S C Saint

I heard of a man named Bill;
He lives near the Capital Hill.
He whipped it out;
Heard interns shout.
Now Starr is out for the kill.

14572 CLINTON - KEN STARR Barticus TP9807

Ken Starr went hunting for scandal:
Every Savings and Loan he would handle!
But in losing his aims,
Was diverted by dames
And became Pat Robertson's pet vandal!

14573 CLINTON - KEN STARR Amador

Krinkle krinkle, little Starr;
How we wonder what you are.
Way above the rest, I guess.
Looking, looking for a dress.
Picky picky, you've gone too far.

14574 CLINTON - KEN STARR Joe Jester

There once was a man from Dakar,
Who could piss nearly three times as far
As the average dope.
But to piss up a rope,
No way could he beat Kenneth Starr.

14575 CLINTON - KEN STARR Jim Weaver Collection

They're talking now, all of Bill's ringers,
And Ken Starr's hearing some of the zingers.
They try plugging the dike;
What they see they don't like;
The Clinton's don't have enough fingers.

14576 CLINTON - KEN STARR Jim Weaver Collection

Ken Starr will soon open the doors
For professional prosecutors.
The questions around town
Are "What's going down?"
And "Will they cut straight to the core?"

14577 CLINTON - KEN STARR Jim Weaver Collection

Miss Lewinsky, Miss Tripp and Ken Starr
All met for drinks in Joe's Bar.
"Ken," Monica said,
"You take Bill to bed.
Linda can record from the car."

14578 CLINTON - KEN STARR

Mr. Starr, put away your trump card,
Or next time I'll bet it's played hard
By the liberal left,
On a Republican of heft,
To horrify many more than this bard.

14579 CLINTON - KEN STARR Jim Weaver Collection

Said Ken Starr with a tear in his eye,
Forty mill spent on much SCHWARMEREI
About a bared thong,
And private acts wrong,
And still in the polls he rides high.

14580 CLINTON - KEN STARR J'Carlin

Says Starr, "We need proof to win!
There's some left after every sin.
Subpoena the toilet!
Quick or he'll boil it!"
Go get 'em Ken; stick your nose in!

14581 CLINTON - KEN STARR MrMalo

"It's a serious case of depravity,"
Said Starr to old Clinton with gravity.
"Your dick was too small;
She'd not feel it at all;
You're charged with not filling her cavity!"

14582 CLINTON - KEN STARR Peter W

Encrusted dried sperm lines the box
(Excretions from Starr sniffing frocks)
Of a statute insidious
Put to uses invidious,
Which oozed toxic pus like the pox.

14583 CLINTON - KEN STARR

There once was a man named Starr
Who lusted for power afar.
When accounting expenses
He offended our senses,
And we could only go "Arrrr."

14584 CLINTON - KEN STARR

Now Starr wants to up the score;
"We just will discuss it no more.
The charge will be savage.
But with her batting average,
I'm sure she's played hardball before."

14585 CLINTON - KEN STARR MrMalo

"I'll admit," said a fellow named Starr,
"That a phallus is like a cigar;
But to lie to the nation,
And deny penetration,
Is stretching the truth just too far."

14586 CLINTON - KEN STARR Bob Birch P9811

Bill Jefferson Clinton must feel
He has been through a painful ordeal;
Not only has Starr
Asked about a cigar --
Now Buddy and Socks plan to squeal.

14587 CLINTON - KEN STARR Norm Storer

Had the issue from vertical dance
Fallen elsewhere in oval room trance,
The stain now on tweed,
The headlines would read,
KEN STARR SUBPOENAED MY PANTS!

14588 CLINTON - KEN STARR Joseph Palmer

Miss Lewinsky, Miss Tripp and Ken Starr
Took samples of Bill in a jar
An easier job
Then slobbing his knob
Because she swallowed all evidence so far!

14589 CLINTON - KEN STARR

Poor Willie is feeling such pain
Mea Culpas, again and again.
'Tis only 'cause Starr
Has feathers and tar,
To be used on the Internet plane!

14590 CLINTON - KEN STARR

An independent counsel named Starr
Was arrested for going too far.
He was searching for sin
From without and within,
And calling for feathers and tar.

14591 CLINTON - KEN STARR Brian

Ken Starr is searching for "Big Lie".
He's forcing Clinton to testify.
It's a serious task;
For sure Starr will ask,
"Tell us, did she taste like apple pie?"

14592 CLINTON - KEN STARR Jennifer Morales

I think Ken Starr can get a writ
Of labius corpus, to wit:
Let fall the chips
And bring us the lips;
We'd like a sample of spit.

14593 CLINTON - KEN STARR MrMalo

Thought Starr had a case, but he mustn't.
Thought Starr was smart, but he wasn't.
Thirty million bucks
To find out who Bill fucks?
It's cheaper to find out who doesn't.

14594 CLINTON - KEN STARR MrMalo

He was sick of being kept in suspense
And tiring of all the pretense.
So Starr got real huffy
When he saw her cheeks puffy,
And said, "You withheld evidence!"

14595 CLINTON - KEN STARR OgniGioia

Ken's poking his head through the doors
To ferret out all Billy's whores.
Subpoenas are flying
And who's next testifying?
The woman who washes the floors?

14596 CLINTON - KEN STARR MrMalo

If Ken Starr can prove Clinton's a spawner,
Then the President's surely a goner.
But did Kenneth neglect
To show proper respect,
By addressing the man as "You're on her."

14597 CLINTON - KEN STARR Larry Hollister

Look at that asshole, Ken Starr;
This time he went way too far.
There may be a dress
That should go to the press,
But those stains were not White Wa-tar.

14598 CLINTON - KEN STARR - DISLIKED M David Tilson

In Starr's zeal to calumniate
And warp every small tete-a-tete,
His credibility will wane;
He'll feel sympathy pain
When he gets the fickle finger of fate.
(calumniate - denigrate and slander a public official)
14599 CLINTON - KEN STARR - DISLIKED S C Saint

An idea that comes from Bill's staff;
It has merit; please do not laugh.
It's truly inspired.
Let's get Ken Starr fired;
We'd be cutting the crime rate in half!

14600 CLINTON - KEN STARR - DISLIKED Jim Weaver Collection

Mean-spirited old Kenneth Starr
Now gleefully lights his cigar --
Now he is gloating
From all the Deep Throating --
But I think he's gone much too far...

14601 CLINTON - KEN STARR - DISLIKED CB T9801

Bill Clinton's no saint, I am sure,
But this witch hunt is so much manure.
He just dipped his wick
In the mouth of a chick...
Ken Starr is just jealous...the boor.

14602 CLINTON - KEN STARR - DISLIKED Terry Lynn

It's no matter if we like old Bill,
But we also have had our fill.
I think Starr should be barred
And feathered and tarred
Before dredging more grist for the mill.

14603 CLINTON - KEN STARR - DISLIKED S C Saint

To you he looks like battler;
To me he's a snake, not a rattler;
Not king snake nor coral;
But a righteously moral
Rednecked yellow-backed tattler.

14604 CLINTON - KEN STARR - DISLIKED MrMalo

Mr Starr, just listen to this;
Not to say so would make me remiss.
You should start in the shower
To recover your power,
And I hope that you drown in your piss.

14605 CLINTON - KEN STARR - DISLIKED Jim Weaver Collection

A fellow named Starr with few glitches,
Becoming a judge with big britches,
Stood straight and stood tall,
Respected by all,
But gave it all up to hunt witches.

14606 CLINTON - KEN STARR - DISLIKED Cybergeezer

To our Chief of Inquisitors, Starr,
(Exceeds Torquemada by far)
I sent some stained briefs
Addressed "Sniffer-in Chief's,
G.O.P. Mercenary Bazaar."

14607 CLINTON - KEN STARR - DISLIKED

I see you still call Starr "judge";
What a prick! He's an ass with a grudge.
From the way that it looks
In the History books,
Mister Starr will go down as a smudge.

14608 CLINTON - KEN STARR - DISLIKED MrMalo

Kenny don't know where it's at;
Like an asshole, he's chasing his hat.
He sets up a sting
To make Monica sing?
She has much better talents than that!

14609 CLINTON - KEN STARR - DISLIKED MrMalo

I couldn't care less who's Bill fucking,
Or who he persuades to keep sucking.
If the country's alright,
We're not in any plight;
Muzzle Starr and his unholy clucking.

14610 CLINTON - KEN STARR - DISLIKED S C Saint

Let look back on those things just a bit;
It shows that he's man of wit.
Much smarter by far
Than that dickhead Starr,
Who don't know not to step in shit!

14611 CLINTON - KEN STARR - DISLIKED MrMalo

"Harsh comments? Well, hell, I expect 'em.
Insults and jokes? I collect 'em.
Since Starr, that buttinski
Latched on to Lewinsky,
I'm getting it straight up the rectum."

14612 CLINTON - KEN STARR - DISLIKED

We seem to have too many haters;
I wish they were just masturbaters.
Their observations are dull.
Their wit is plain null;
Starr's report to the incinerators.

14613 CLINTON - KEN STARR - REPORT   Joe

Asked if I'd found the Starr Report groovy,
I said, "No, but that voyeur's a smoothy.
Completely audacious,
Distasteful, salacious,
But I just cannot wait for the movie."

14614 CLINTON - KEN STARR - REPORT   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9811

The Starr Report makes your blood freeze,
Waving graphic behaviors in the breeze.
No detail do they skimp,
Between Clinton and the blimp.
Now the Presidencey is on it's knees.

14615 CLINTON - KEN STARR - REPORT   Frank Petersohn

The Starr Report is a tell-all.
The media is having a ball.
We'd like to be rid
Of the old Come-back Kid
Who does his best work 'gainst a wall.

14616 CLINTON - KEN STARR - REPORT   Frank Petersohn

Bill wallowed in old Foggy Bottom
With a gal named Hillary Rodham.
But Ken the attorney,
Cut short their journey
When he said, "By George, we got 'em."

14617 CLINTON - KEN STARR - REPORT   Popsicle   TP9807

So we all read the report from Starr,
Saying Clinton went a bit far.
You silly old bloke,
Don't you know that you smoke --
After not during -- the cigar.

14618 CLINTON - KEN STARR - REPORT   Misty Dragon

While the Clintons may claim it's incitement,
Ken Starr will soon cause much excitement.
Like the soldier of old
In the morning, he's bold...
He so much loves the smell of indictment.

14619 CLINTON - KEN STARR - REPORT   Jim Weaver Collection

Not once does the Starr report find
Him guilty of sex; are you blind?
Lying: 1-2-3-4,
Obstruction: five more,
Two others of some other kind.

14620 CLINTON - KEN STARR - REPORT   John Miller

Perhaps Ken has gotten some proof
That he managed to stall all aloof.
Did Ken make those attacks
Without all the facts?
If he did, it's one hell of a goof!

14621 CLINTON - KEN STARR - REPORT   MrMalo

The Starr report leaves us all reeling,
With its juicy details so appealing.
Will Monica write a book,
So we'll have another look?
Afraid so, I've got a sinking feeling.

14622 CLINTON - KEN STARR - REPORT   Frank Petersohn

Miss Lewinsky, Miss Tripp and Ken Starr
Should be hung, all for going too far.
Miss Tripp screwed her friend,
And forsooth, in the end,
Ken and Monica paint us with tar.

14623 CLINTON - KEN STARR - REPORT   K R Swift

Starr's Report was more silly than complex
(And killed privacy, balance and checks).
After all that had leaked,
We felt sorry we peeked,
And besides t'was not even great sex!

14624 CLINTON - KEN STARR - REPORT

I'll read the report, an all-nighter.
My mood will not be getting lighter.
Allegations untrue?
I'll leave it to you,
But Starr is a bad romance writer.

14625 CLINTON - KEN STARR - REPORT   Frank Fazed

Tried to download the Ken Starr report,
But my wife wouldn't lend her support.
She told me with scorn,
"If you must download porn,
Then I'll laugh when they haul you to court!"

14626 CLINTON - KEN STARR - REPORT   John Miller

Monica Lewinsky and Bill
Had sexual encounters until
Along came Ken Starr,
Who searched near and far,
Then made his report to the hill.

14627 CLINTON - KEN STARR - REPORT   Gifford Wherry

The blame should not fall on the sleuth
If the facts turn out cheap and uncouth.
Ken Starr can't be faulted
If Bill feels assaulted.
Sounds like Bill is afraid of the truth!

14628 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   Jim Weaver Collection

Mr. Starr's not the one to blame;
AGITPROP is just his chess game.
Unless get checks, mate,
Then his poor neck's fate
Is to be accused of the same.

14629 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   Darryl

Ken Starr said, "There's too much at stake.
A career change right now's a mistake.
So recork your champagne
And let James off his chain.
"I'm staying for as long as it takes!"

14630 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   Jim Weaver Collection

The heat is now on Jim Guy Tucker
'Though he thought each Arkansan a sucker.
'Cause he's anxious to walk,
To Ken Starr he may talk;
"Bend over -- I'm ready to pucker!"

14631 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   Jim Weaver Collection

Uncle Bob doesn't think much of Starr
And he thinks the probe's gone way too far.
But it's hard to escape
All the stuff down on tape.
Clinton's lifestyle is simply bizarre!

14632 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl from Peru,
Who would never let anyone screw.
She hated to fuck,
But was eager to suck.
Ken Starr wants to subpoena her too.

14633 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   MrMalo

I wonder, has Ken Starr the pull?
Can he do it and that is no bull.
If he thinks she'll swallow,
A subpoena will follow;
From what she says, she ought to be full.

14634 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   MrMalo

The government's legal buttinsky,
Obsessed with a girl named Lewinsky,
Convinced her to squeal
By making her feel
As guilty as Teddy Kaczynski.

14635 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   Cybergeezer

Bill Clinton and Hillary Rodham
From Whitewater sank to the bottom;
They were slowly done in
For unethical sin;
'Twas Starr that finally got 'em.

14636 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   Jim Weaver Collection

On politics I've no agenda...
If Bill screws Annette and then Brenda.
Good luck to Ken Starr,
Our ethical czar,
In sniffing out straying pudenda.

14637 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   OgniGioia

Once again Clinton's out on a ledge
As Ken Starr's team continues to dredge
Up witnesses and facts
About unlawful acts.
The "First Fanny" hangs over the edge.

14638 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   Jim Weaver Collection

For decades a lawyer named Starr
Kept probing for muck wide and far.
He piled up the dirt
Bought with dollars and hurt,
Yet couldn't fill up a fruit jar.

14639 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   Cyber Geezer

Seven years of investigation,
Deposition and deputation,
But all that they've got
Is that he's hot-to-trot!
No shit! So's three-fourths of the nation!

14640 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   Jim Weaver Collection

Ken Starr in pursusit ASSIDUOUS,
Using tactics legal and insiduous,
Attempted to prove
And thence to remove
Bill, who he thought was invidious.

14641 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   J'Carlin

Ken Starr is conducting a probe
Of interns all over the globe.
Democrats say, "Will you see
If you can find two or three
Whom Bill did not seek to disrobe?"

14642 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   Everett Parker   TP9804

Kenneth Starr has been serving subpoenas
To some gals who've encountered Bill's penis.
They've revealed recollections
Of the Clinton erections,
And the warnings to "keep it between us."

14643 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton better think up something fast.
Starr is digging up girls from his past.
If the rumors are true,
There will be quite a few.
All together they'll make quite a cast!

14644 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   Jim Weaver Collection

The probe of White Water won't stop.
Starr's team will not let the thing drop.
They plan to persist
And will follow each twist
As the path wends its way to the top.

14645 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   Jim Weaver Collection

I really am tired of Ken Starr,
That idiot's gone way too far,
To imply and suggest
That some fine oral sex
Is just for teens in a car!

14646 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   Wildman   P9803

When Ken Starr bids the Clintons farewell,
It will not put an end to their Hell.
Starr has gathered a crew
To see White Water through,
And they all have a good sense of smell.

14647 CLINTON - KEN STARR - SEARCH   Jim Weaver Collection

That investigation of Starr's a big mess;
Who's winning is hard to assess.
The team we implore,
Can't quite even the score,
And few know as much as the press.

14648 CLINTON - KEN STARR - ZSERIES Squeaky   TP9806

Does Ken think he's Elliot Ness,
With the authority that he could express?
Do you think when Starr vents,
He can scare the defense?
Hell, he acts like he's wearing a dress.

14649 CLINTON - KEN STARR - ZSERIES Squeaky   TP9806

His performance does hardly impress,
Those who think that the girl did undress.
Did Bill try to deceive her?
Few seem to believe her.
But why would she say it? No less.

14650 CLINTON - KEN STARR - ZSERIES Squeaky   TP9806

This whole effort could use some largess,
Any info would help him, I guess.
From Bill's liking of girls,
To the lives he unfurls,
But, I doubt Starr does this much possess.

14651 CLINTON - KEN STARR - ZSERIES Squeaky   TP9806

For the investigation to progress,
He should show some unselfishness.
Stop his verbal attacks,
And the leaking of facts,
'Cause he'll lose when defense smells duress.

14652 CLINTON - KEN STARR - ZSERIES Squeaky   TP9806

So it's onward prosecutors will press;
These guys won't be happy with less,
Than to please the Grand Jury,
With their side of the story.
Any win for new careers to caress.

14653 CLINTON - KEN STARR - ZSERIES Squeaky   TP9806

But the whole thing has begun to regress;
Starr should admit that he's lost it, unless,
The evidentiary phase,
Starts to garner him praise,
Overruling Clinton's move to suppress.

14654 CLINTON - KEN STARR - ZSERIES Squeaky   TP9806

Reminiscent of a game of chess,
Pretty much, but it causes more stress.
How long can we bear?
To continue's not fair.
Calling off all the dogs, we would bless.

14655 CLINTON - KEN STARR - ZSERIES Squeaky   TP9806

But alas, even Starr must confess,
Sooner or later, he's got to address,
That his image ain't funny,
Wasting taxpayers money.
My vote to end it is...YES!

14656 CLINTON - KEN STARR - ZSERIES Squeaky   TP9806

Pontius Pilate came under attack;
Kenneth Starr's on a parallel track.
Then the public outcry
Was a loud "Crucify!"
Now it's "Why not get off his back!"

14657 CLINTON - KEN STARR - ZSERIES John Miller 0295

That comparison is not fair nor fitting;
Starr has backing for what he is getting,
By those rabids who care
Who fucks who, when, and where.
I wonder just who's benefitting.

14658 CLINTON - KEN STARR - ZSERIES S C Saint

Slick Willie is far less to blame
Than Starr, who is seeking his fame.
The cost of the show,
At ten mill per blow,
Is clearly the crime we should flame.

14659 CLINTON - KEN STARR - ZSERIES H WHELCHEL

From that kind of thinking it's clear
You'd have felons with nothing to fear.
It costs lots of dough
To try them, you know.
(Starr's costing you less than a beer)

14660 CLINTON - KEN STARR - ZSERIES John Miller

To you this may come as a shock
But you've got to poke under the rock
In order to know
'Bout the vermin below...
(There's more crooked to Bill than his cock)

14661 CLINTON - KEN STARR - ZSERIES John Miller

Too much of a good thing can do
Such a terrible thing to you --
Too much titillation;
Premature ejaculation --
The evidence is there on your shoe!

14662 CLINTON - KEN STARR - ZSERIES Kaylin

Ken Starr still has been found
Looking for evidence all around.
If you run for office,
He'll ask if you boff us;
Us girls must all go underground!

14663 CLINTON - KEN STARR - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

He does look for jizz in strange places --
On girls collars, and on their faces!
I don't know what he'd do
If he sees your shoe --
Clean it good! Don't leave any traces!

14664 CLINTON - KEN STARR - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

My vocabulary is getting spacious;
I can say suborn and salacious.
I'm speaking Clinton-ese
(A form of legalese)
Because Bill found Monica bodacious!

14665 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Sumerman

Unbuckling her knee pads, Miss Monica
Went to Jordan for counsel at Hanukkah.
He advised, "Get a grip
On that bitch Linda Tripp,
Before she gives Bubba boobonica!

14666 CLINTON - LEWINSKY

Billy Beer and Bill's semen are drinks,
And it's all in the way that one thinks.
One comes in a can;
One comes from a man;
But both of them are made by dinks.

14667 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Spuddie

Of the reasons for gifts, we're advised:
She is Jewish, Bill Clinton surmised.
So he purchased this Monica
Some nice things for Hanuka,
And of course, proved he was circumcised.

14668 CLINTON - LEWINSKY David Finley

We thought "didn't inhale" as quite hollow
But what chutzpah he's got now to follow.
His dissembling's overt
With, "I didn't insert" --
Another cock and Bill story, to swallow!

14669 CLINTON - LEWINSKY FCA P9803

Descriptive moniker, COGNOMEN,
Like that of Frosty for snowmen,
Or poet Pinsky,
Or even Lewinsky,
Theough the latter is not a good omen.

14670 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Daniel Ford

Clinton's well-liked and quite hip,
But he'd have from the Nation one tip.
When young interns get
Their parts soft and wet,
He must keep control of his zip!

14671 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Jayne

Oh please; not that Monica who
Is still chewing the president's goo.
I've no wish to get stuck
Into Clinton's old muck;
I'd prefer to fuck creatures that moo.

14672 CLINTON - LEWINSKY

Miss Lewinsky received full immunity;
She can tell what she knows with impunity.
The deal that was struck
May bode ill for der schmuck,
And create party ire and disunity.

14673 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Jim Weaver Collection

If Shakespeare were writing today,
He'd throw his old quill-pen away.
He'd write limericks on-line,
Of dubious rhyme
'Bout Lewinsky's future dental decay.

14674 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Deep Goat

Said Bill, "I've committed no crime.
It's all my old pals doing time!
And if I confess
The Monica mess,
You're screwed; I'll just do it in mime!"

14675 CLINTON - LEWINSKY

Thank you, I should have been nicer,
But this sex scandal's really a spicer.
I'm feeling quite torn
Over all of the scorn,
Deserved by both Bill and enticer.

14676 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton has loudly asserted
That though with Lewinsky he flirted,
Just like the tale
That he didn't inhale,
He erected, but never inserted.

14677 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Gwyn Clark P9812

EROTOMANIA, 'tis often said,
Will end with a consequence dread,
Now story is blown,
And Monica flown,
Poor Willy is losing his head!

14678 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Chris Papa

There once was a gal named Lewinsky
Who played on a flute like Stravinsky.
'Twas "Hail to the Chief"
On this flute made of beef
That stole the front page from Kaczynski.

14679 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Bill Ward

We once had a Prez called Slick Willie;
As Chief Exec he was a dilly.
He raised his right hand,
And swore on the stand
That Monica hadn't gilded his lily.

14680 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Thomas Ratliff P0304

For an intern she's a hell of a girl.
Bill told her, "It's only a whirl,
And I'll never confess,
To this whole nasty mess,
If ever your lips do unfurl."

14681 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Jim Weaver Collection

If they make Miss Lewinsky confess
That a navy blue, souvenir dress
For Bill clinton she wore...
Then Vice President Gore
May quite soon be COMPLETELY vice-less.

14682 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Prof M-G T9801

The deep-throated gal from L.A.
Said, "I don't want the Pres to pay."
She just wanted more,
But Bill's pecker got sore;
So he gently just sent her away.

14683 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Harold

"Enough!" said the lawyer of Lewinsky,
"You media are one big buttinski.
Leave my client alone
Or get letters at home
From her new press agent, Kaczynsky!"

14684 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Rob Walworth

They quietly showed Monica the door,
And said "You shall come here no more.
Old Willy's too slick
To let you suck his dick,
Who needs you when he's got Al Gore?"

14685 CLINTON - LEWINSKY MrMalo

Bill said that he wouldn't be squirtin',
Till of Monica he was more certain.
But now the world knows,
How he comes and he goes,
And his presidency sure is hurtin'.

14686 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Tim Thompson

There was a young girl called Lewinsky,
Who caused as much stir as Kaczynski.
When on Kenneth Starr's lap
She confided, when trapped,
"Bill Clinton is hung like Nijinsky."

14687 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Robertson & Pacenti

Clinton's lawyers -- R. Bennet & Co.
Declare, "We'll immediately tro.
Charge that concerns
Having sex with interns,
With proof that he never did ho."

14688 CLINTON - LEWINSKY FCA P9803

Future kids will read only what's written
And the public has a habit of forgettin'.
Just a small footnote,
Not about her deep throat;
The same thing has happened in Britain.

14689 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Jim Weaver Collection

Mr. Clinton, at least, to this date,
Is the captain of our ship of state.
Since Monique, said Ms Tripp,
Went down with the ship,
'Twould've been safer to just master debate.

14690 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Steevo

When asked about details salacious,
Bill tells us why Monica's fellatious.
Her asshole is such
That the sides never touch,
And her pussy is even more spacious.

14691 CLINTON - LEWINSKY MrMalo

My name is Ms Lewinsky.
Mr Starr, you're a buttinsky.
I gave the president head;
So what, he wasn't dead.
Leave me be, leave me be, leave me be.

14692 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Sam

A certain young woman named Monica
Says the Prez was really quite fond of her.
She'll forever be linked
With Bill Clinton's dink,
As much as menorahs with Hanukkah.

14693 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Possum P9803

So Monica's going to rat,
Like the proverbial spoiled little brat.
They'll turn Carville loose
And he'll cook her goose.
Then she'll look like something you shat.

14694 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Puff Adder

Monica has lost weight, and how!
She looks less like a Holstein cow.
The secret to lost pounds
Is not out of bounds.
She's putting less in her mouth, now.

14695 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Anon

Mr. Clinton's a hardworking guy,
But he paused when Lewinsky came by,
Saying, "Please give me more of this
Sweet Oval Orifice --
Won't you eat lunch 'on the fly'?"

14696 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Stargazer P9803

She's a wily young thing, there's no doubt;
Says the Prez gave her plenty of clout.
As an intern, while hugging,
And later on bugging,
Conversations that made Hillary pout!

14697 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Ystap T9801

Monica tells all to the press,
What Bill did is still just a guess.
But we'll all soon find out
What the Pres is about
To do, to bail out of this mess!

14698 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Ystap T9801

There is a president named Bill,
With a liberal wife named Hill.
She will not bake a cookie,
And will give him no nookie,
But he knows that Monica will.

14699 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Jim Weaver Collection

Said Monica, feeling quite chipper,
As she undid the President's zipper,
"Well, it seems pretty clear
That what we have here
Is a lot more that Al feeds to Tipper.

14700 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Jim Schaefer P9803

"It's backwards!" the alien said, puzzled.
"On my world, the intern would be guzzled.
Here the intern's the eater --
But only his peter --
And it's critics the public wants muzzled!"

14701 CLINTON - LEWINSKY John Miller

Lewinsky's not looking too glum,
'Cause she's put in an order for some
Of the out-takes
Of the imprints she makes.
She says, "Someday my prints will come."

14702 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Irish

Pain in the ass was the sentiment,
Without a Monica condiment,
But I'd have preferred
Word use were demurred,
In favor of euphemistiment.

14703 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Daniel Ford

We all know Kaczynski is nuts,
But Lewinsky is Queen of the Sluts.
Her slightest mention
Gets the press's attention,
Absolutely no ifs, ands, or butts.

14704 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Frank Petersohn

Monica, as good as you get,
At least did not wear a LABRET,
Or Willy'd be sore,
As she knelt on the floor,
And etched tender tool there, you bet!

14705 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Chris Papa

Through his door I heard a loud groan,
While Monica was down on his bone.
It just makes me sick;
My intern won't suck MY dick;
He won't even answer the phone!

14706 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Jim Weaver Collection

Oh, Bill, please say it's not true,
This stuff about you and Ms. Lew.
"My peenie is bent,
Instead of coming, I went.
You can't even call that a screw."

14707 CLINTON - LEWINSKY M David Tilson

Being Prez is one hell of a prize,
So don't be too hard on these guys.
With four years to wait
The loser will hate,
Not hearing sweet Monica's sighs.

14708 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Frank

The definition of sex you can see
Is why Clinton is copping a plea.
"My lawyers concur
I had no sex with her,
While Monica had sex with me."

14709 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Thomas M Patton P9901

By his wife, for much blithery flack,
Bill's bottom was spanked at the back,
And told, "Don't trust a girl
With big hair in a curl,
And kneepads and a tongue slithery!" - WHACK!

14710 CLINTON - LEWINSKY

There once was a young man from Hope,
Who didn't inhale on his dope.
But Monica Lewinsky,
She made him feel frisky,
But now he does nothing but mope.

14711 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Gordon D Duffus

The president proved he could gauge
The moment to strike out in rage.
His "Wag the Dog" spin's key
To pushing Lewinsky
Right off of our nation's front page.

14712 CLINTON - LEWINSKY

Little Monica Lewinsky
Got a dribble or two on her chinsky.
Now Bill's in hot water
As quite well he oughter,
For giving her the old out and insky.

14713 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Jeff T9801

Some people really try hard to please.
One prompted a new word -- Lewinskys.
She grew up, some might say,
But it was just yesterday
She crawled around on her hands and knees.

14714 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Al Bienstock

At a gathering on Clinton's behalf,
They shared a quick hug and a laugh.
Someone heard him say,
"I like your beret,
And I think I'd like you on my staff."

14715 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Bluebird

As we strove to have rhyme-it controlled;
We didn't "ask not," we Donne broke the mold.
In the spirit of fun,
We assure everyone
It was Clinton on whom the belle told.

14716 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Esther Koch

Last night's TV gave me a kick;
Lewinsky was doing a shtick.
She's a nervy young dame
'Cause her one claim to fame.
Is her work on the president's dick.

14717 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Arnie Schoenbrun P0308

He pissed on Monica too?
Not only on me and on you...
And every state,
His daughter and mate,
And anyone else he could screw.

14718 CLINTON - LEWINSKY John Miller

At Monica's future I frown,
Even though she's had world renown.
She's had her fifteen.
(Andy knows what I mean.)
From here she can only go down.
(Andy Warhohl - everyone will be famous 15 minutes)
14719 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Rusty Smith

More and more complex it becomes.
Just where were Ms Monica's gums?
Does Hillary's gay plight
Give Willie the right
To go for some clandestine comes?

14720 CLINTON - LEWINSKY M David Tilson

Said the President to the intern,
"It's not only for you that I yearn,
It is merely that you
Were the first in the queue;
I'll get 'round to the others in turn."

14721 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Richard Long

So Monica's said she will talk,
In return, she'll most certainly walk.
It looks bad for Bill,
I'm sure he feels ill,
It'll teach him to padlock his pork.

14722 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Andrew Walker BBC

Did our Bill have sex with Lewinsky?
The Repubs sure would like to convince me
That Clinton spent Hanukah
Playing his whore-Monica --
A mouth organ fit for Nijinski!

14723 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Writerman P9803

This trash is starting to get smelly;
I can't believe what's on the telly.
Without stains on her suit,
Will the point become moot?
Or will Starr want to pump out her belly?

14724 CLINTON - LEWINSKY MrMalo

Hillary said, "Are you having a fling
With that thong-snapping, interney thing?
I saw stuff on your fly."
Bill said, "That's a damn lie!
A conspiracy of the right wing!"

14725 CLINTON - LEWINSKY William N Nesbit P0209

Monica may say t'was a hoax;
The joke was on all of you folks.
Now that she has the paper,
She's now free to caper;
So much for Starr's masterstrokes.
(sounds like immunity to me - McW)
14726 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Jim Weaver Collection

Miss Monica, that cute little raver,
When asked which dance she did savor,
Said, "I was in clover
Doing the Bossanova,
But was 'tripped' doing the boss a favor."

14727 CLINTON - LEWINSKY H Myers

It started on Capitol Hill
That the right went in for the kill,
Starr fell from the sky,
As slick Willie slid by,
And Monica went on the pill!

14728 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Bob Birch P9803

Smirked Clinton, that frolicking pup,
"Now Monica, this is no gup:
I don't ask you to lie,
We can fuck eye to eye.
And come to a boil standing up."

14729 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Armand E Singer P9808

I'm sorry this lim is quite risque,
But Willy is terribly frisky.
Now his Starr-crossed lover
Has been flushed from her cover,
He should stick to his Arkansaw whiskey.

14730 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Andrew Walker BBC

There once was a girl from VanMeter;
Her parents named her Fonda Peter.
If she were an intern,
She would so gladly learn
To play the game, swallow the leader.

14731 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Gearhart

Needing help in the form of a greeter,
Bill thought that the page looked much sweeter.
So with finger on chin,
Bill said with a grin,
"Let's play 'swallow the leader'!"

14732 CLINTON - LEWINSKY FGO TP9802

A Polish gal interned for Bill,
And soon she was eating her fill.
Said her friend, "Don't you fear
That some trouble is near?"
Said the girl, "No, I'm taking the Pill."

14733 CLINTON - LEWINSKY David Finley

Lewinsky and Bill had some fun,
But 'twas something they shouldn't have done;
Now Monica's speaking,
The story is leaking,
And Clinton is under the gun.

14734 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Cap'n Bean P9812

Monica naked you say!
I think I'll just wait till they play
The White House tapes
Of the oral rapes,
When Ken Starr leaks them some day.

14735 CLINTON - LEWINSKY MrMalo

The President's pecker grew long,
When he saw Monica's new thong.
He saw her tits too,
In her dress of blue;
Tell me how that could be wrong?

14736 CLINTON - LEWINSKY N S Pierce

Young Monica's surely quite sad;
She knows that Bill Clinton's a cad.
There isn't a doubt
That he waves it about,
And he must be as old as her dad!

14737 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Peter W

Said Clinton, "Please don't tell the Mrs.
About Monica and of her kisses.
Sure I'll parse every phrase
For the rest of my days;
I defy you to say just what is is."

14738 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Tom Patton

Now that the whole world has trashed her,
We'd like to know which one is faster:
Ken Starr with subpoenas
Or Bill and his penis.
If Ken plays it right, he can ask her.

14739 CLINTON - LEWINSKY MrMalo

Though Monica may be Willy's bane,
And the media gives us a pain,
What I wonder
Amid all the thunder,
Is -- just who stands to gain?

14740 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Ron Graves

There is a mad bomber, Kaczynsky,
And a tawdry intern, Ms. Lewinsky.
One blows you to hell;
One blows and won't tell!
I know to whom I'd give my room key.

14741 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Hungarian

Monica looks like a turd,
Which is just a four-letter word.
Why Bill would pick her
Causes my mind to blur.
(Notice I never used the F-word?)

14742 CLINTON - LEWINSKY S C Saint

An intern named Monica, 'tis said,
Was quite good at giving Bill head.
When the country found out,
The Prez he did shout,
"I wish I had jacked-off instead!".

14743 CLINTON - LEWINSKY Jim Weaver Collection

A final word on Monica.
She ought to change her moniker,
Then into music go.
And practice how to blow
A horn (French) or harmonica.

14744 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED Irving Superior

Now here comes a long married lover
To tatter poor Monica's cover.
He said that she bragged
On the Leader she shagged.
What else do you think we'll discover.

14745 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Frank Fazed

I just want to say from the start
That Monica Lewinsky's a tart!
She's had our old Billy
By the balls and the willy,
And so with cash he'll have to part.

14746 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Funny Bone

Monica may be down the road;
In this case she's the focal node.
He could be in deep shit
If he diddled her clit,
While she huffed away on his choad.

14747 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   MrMalo

Monica's heard from Bob Guccione,
That open shirt, balding, big phoney.
Who said, "Here's two mill,
To pose for a still,
But then you must eat my baloney."

14748 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Frank Fazed

Is Monica ANTHROPOPHAGUS?'
Zoftig young woman just off a bus,
In mode appealing,
Standing or kneeling,
Or even up there, on top of us?

14749 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Daniel Ford

The girl was a bit starry eyed.
To get near to the lecher, she tried.
In the web, she's now caught
Over trinkets he bought.
Now wonder she's fit to be tied.
(Monica Lewinsky)

14750 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Frank Fazed

No matter what comes of her fate,
When Monica told what she ate.
She assured her face
A prominent place
In history as "Forni-gate."

14751 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   MrMalo

Bill's mood now is not very sunny.
Says he, "I don't consider it funny!
So let's hear no more of this;
I gave at the orifice;
But Monica's collecting the money!"

14752 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED

Monica's been through the ringer,
For diddling Bill Clinton's stinger.
But in Romania they say,
She must stay away,
Unless she does all, then we'll bring 'er.

14753 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED

Why not the usual rants;
I'd expect to see congressmen dance
In Republican glee.
Do you think it could be
This girl's been in everyone's pants?

14754 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   MrMalo

When the sex scandal news was uncloaked,
I felt sorry for Monica's folks.
But when raising their daughter,
You'd think they'd have taught 'er,
Lawyer fees can make Daddy go broke!

14755 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Monica,
Who played penis just like the harmonica,
Till near Capitol Hill,
She played one named Bill,
And the notes could be heard to Salonika!

14756 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Orlando Joe   T9801

Mystery visits by "Mon" have folks buzzin';
It's been said there were over three dozen.
Maybe trips to Bill's study
Were just to see Buddy,
And she's just one of Bill's kissin' cousins.

14757 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Jim Weaver Collection

"Be less brassy," his staff all advised.
Playing saxaphone is ill advised.
With a gin and a tonic-a,
She switched to whore Monica,
Which he played, as the media surmised.

14758 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Res Ipsa

"Slick Willy," that SOBRIQUET fair,
Like when Clinton took to the air,
Denying the wrongs,
From snapping the thongs
To having "no sex" with great care.

14759 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Chris Papa

So friends, with my rhyme so trite,
I say Starr's report has short-sight.
That those with big hair
Who wished life was fair,
Must always be treated with spite.

14760 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED

Little old Monica Lewinsky
With Clinton and jizz on her chinsky,
Tried to deny
She'd had sex with the guy,
Saying, "He never once got it insky!"

14761 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Gearhart

If true (like the press I'm just gropin')
Then Bill Clinton will surely be hopin'
That Monica, the slut,
Will keep her mouth shut,
When previously, she'd kept it wide open!

14762 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   H Myers   T9801

The victim is now perpetrater;
She thought pol would shed wife and mate her.
Instead she found out,
He just used his clout,
To have his way and penetrate her.

14763 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Chris Papa

An adventurous intern named Monica,
Told Linda, Bill's love did astonish her.
"If I'd known all I'd get,
Was my underwear wet,
I'd have kept our relations platonic-er."

14764 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED

At the White House, a young girl interned,
And her passion for Slick Willie burned.
But her ardor soon cooled,
As the media drooled,
While by Slick she was publicly spurned!

14765 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Michael W Johnson

There in the staid White House limbo,
Stood Willy with arms held akimbo.
No need to hold on,
As "no-sex" Don Juan,
Was pleasured by raven-haired bimbo.

14766 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Chris Papa

Do not feel bad for Miss Lewinsky;
She's been offered $2 mill to show skinsky.
Penthouse wants her nude,
And with her attitude,
I'll bet she can take one on the chinsky.

14767 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   MrMalo

Our Monica's jetted off now
To India. They love her, and how!
Those randy Hindus
Have named vindaloos
After her, she's their new sacred cow.

14768 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED

I know what he did was not nice,
But many a man has that vice.
He sure found some shame
With that Monica dame,
But she had intent to entice!

14769 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Maggie

Monica look like she's finding
It's hard to be pristine and shining;
She set out to snare
Bill in his own lair,
And now all she'd doing is whining!

14770 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Ystap   T9801

When Monica serves the Chief Crum,
She usually murmurs, "Yum-yum."
If you have plenty power,
She'll come to your bower.
I had a hunch she would succumb.

14771 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Al Willis   P9805

Collection may be her main reason
For hunting the men out of season.
She's keep score,
But she's not a whore;
She freely puts out 'cause it's pleasin'.

14772 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Karen

Monica's morals did slip
When she swallowed the presidential tip.
She thought she'd go far
And be a big star,
But instead, poor Monica did Tripp.

14773 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   H

The intern wished to be upward bound;
She needed a plan that was sound.
She hadn't a clue
As to what to do;
She decided, I'll just sleep around.

14774 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Puff Adder

It's been days since the sweet Miss Lewinsky
Went to see Kenneth Starr, the butt-in-ski.
But why does she balk
And refuse to talk?
Could it be that her story is thinski?

14775 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   MrMalo

Lye soap's what that girl should use
In her mouth, or be singing the blues.
It gives me the willies
'Cause I've heard that Billy's
Stuff tastes just like ten-year-old shoes.

14776 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Cheryl

The job was a stroke of fate,
Though not at the usual rate.
In an unpaid status,
She performed the job gratis,
But you could say the tips were great.

14777 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   MrMalo

Monica, how far will you go
To get on Springer's talk show?
You're trailer-park trash
With a mountain of cash
And the new queen of fellatio!

14778 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   H

Monica was like a sea breeze;
A young girl with a great pair of knees.
Though she'd not swallow well,
She must have been swell.
Her fee: "Ninety grand job, please."

14779 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Jennifer Morales

There once was a gal from L.A.
Whose deep throat was used without pay.
When it was found,
Her book would be bound.
We know who used who, today.

14780 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CHIDED   Jim Weaver Collection

To add to his eternal shame,
In playing his dangerous game,
Forget that we see
Infidelity;
He's given cigars a bad name!

14781 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Chris Papa

He really deserves touch of shame,
For actions done after the blame.
He reacted like worm
With truth, not a germ,
And even gave cigars a bad name.

14782 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Chris Papa

Sex can be wonderfully AERIOUS
Or like canker sore or tooth carious.
But when it is done
With weird cigar fun,
I'd call it a wee bit nefarious.

14783 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Chris Papa

Clinton keeps his cigars and much more
When visits of State are in store.
Mr Arafat pondered,
If his stogie had wandered
From Monica's own humidor.

14784 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR

There was a counsel named Starr,
Who some say he went too far,
To avenge Mister Nixon;
He put the fix on
Bill and his famous cigar.

14785 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Nick Markov

Poor Bill Clinton felt quite BEREFT,
The moment that Monica left,
What solace he'd get
From cigar all wet,
Once wielded by her soft hands deft.

14786 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Chris Papa

A slave to his sexual hankerings,
For interns and odd hanky-pankerings,
Bill put his cheroot
Into Monica's chute,
She blew him, of all things, some chancre rings.

14787 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR

Monica went shopping at the store;
Bill needed fine cigars, she bought more.
The new way he teased.
Oh my! How it pleased.
She's the presidential humidor.

14788 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Tom Patton   P9811

Bill said Monica went a bit far
On all fours with her privates ajar.
But her next little thing
Would have pleased any king --
She said, "Insert that fucking cigar!"

14789 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Al Chaplin   P9901

Monica is going way too far
By using Doppler enhanced sonar.
In case it is mugged,
Her pussy is bugged,
To take a picture of the cigar.

14790 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR Tom Patton P9811

Actions of Monica are bizarre,
But this one, I'm afraid, is subpar.
At the moment she came,
She shouted the name
Of another big fellow's cigar.

14791 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR Tom Patton P9811

Hail Monica - woman of grace,
Put a cigar in a different place.
Then she left it in her fixture,
While Bill took her picture,
'Cause it looked like Fidel Castro's face.

14792 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR Lee Malone

A prosecutorial zealot named Starr
Has spent 45 million thus far,
To prove the President's agenda,
Included Monica's pudenda,
And an illegal Cuban cigar.

14793 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR Davy Tartar P9811

The pundits in D.C. are clacking
About President Clinton's off-jacking.
Is Lewinsky a whore?
Or a cigar humidor?
In her box, Bill's Coronas she's stacking.

14794 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR

Ms. Lewinsky, according to Starr,
For a phallus, used Clinton's cigar.
Now to most common folk
It seems that the bloke
Has been probing the matter too far.

14795 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Crazy Legs

Poor Clinton's no more top banana;
His heaven is empty of manna.
It's a downfall bizarre
But Lewinsky's cigar
Was purchased in Castro's Havana.

14796 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Armand Singer   P9811

Monica's not at all photogenic
And she seems just a bit schizophrenic.
But although she's obscene,
Her lungs are quite clean;
Her cigars were non-carcinogenic.

14797 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Bob Mornington

Something about this whole mess,
(The lust, the cigar, and the dress):
It hastens the day
When sex is passe,
And fewer may need to possess.

14798 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   H WHELCHEL

She smoked a cigar like no male,
But I have a mind for detail.
I asked without guile
As I gave her a smile,
"You smoked, but did you inhale?'

14799 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR

You've heard of Yuri Gararin?
'Twas space he decided to star in.
But that Lewinski dame
Achieved much greater fame,
By sticking Bill Clinton's cigar in.

14800 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR

Special Prosecutor Kenneth Starr
Discovered Bill Clinton's cigar.
When the band is finegled
By Monica's kagel,
It tastes better than a "Cuban" by far!

14801 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR

Why Monica, love your blue dress!
It seems a part of it is a mess!
Whose cigar were you smoking?
Fondling and stroking?
Wait, don't tell me, let me guess!

14802 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR

Slick Willy was speaking of Monica
While sipping on his gin-and-tonica.
"If you think that cigar
Was going too far,
Wait 'til you hear 'bout the harmonica.

14803 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR Chris Clark

There's a guy in the White House who sends
Little presents to all of his "friends."
But his humidor's lid
Is nailed shut, it is said,
Until his term of orifice ends.

14804 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR

In reports from attorney Ken Starr,
There's a tale of a Clinton cigar;
That the thing was inserted
Sounds oddly perverted,
But in Washington, just about par.

14805 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Tim Thompson

Bill's a generous man, not by half,
When he offers cigars to his staff.
He said "Though I'm no surgeon,
I could see she's no virgin,
So I shoved it up just for a laugh."

14806 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR

Miss Lewinsky, Miss Tripp and Ken Starr
All had sex one day in a car.
Poor Bill was sure missed,
And Monica was pissed
'Cause Kenneth forgot the cigar.

14807 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Cinful

In the Whitehouse an incident took place;
Bill Clinton is left in disgrace.
His cock shaped cigar
Didn't burn down that far;
Left a deposit on Monica's face.

14808 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR

According to what Monica's written,
Thong undies helped Bill C. get smitten.
That dildo cigar
Is no more bizarre,
Than Charles' wannabe tampon in Britain.

14809 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Esther Koch

That cigar, that Bill Clinton gave her,
Was not meant as something to savor.
He thought it quite dry,
And so asked her, "Why
Don't you try to improve the flavor?"

14810 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Jim Weaver Collection

When I read the report of Ken Starr,
One thing struck me as bizarre:
When the economy's weak,
Why on earth should you seek
To moisten and so waste a cigar?

14811 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Bob Mornington

The President fucked his girlfriend;
That cigar was really the end.
He made a big mess
On Monica's dress,
And he'll never have sex again.

14812 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Karen

Said Willie, "My love for cigars,
For myriad ladies boudoirs,
And MELLIFLUOUS tongue
Of an intern quite young,
I shall not cite in my memoirs!"

14813 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Observer

He'll light up but won't take a puff;
To smoke it is not just enough.
He thinks it is swell;
He doesn't inhale.
"Use your cigar for much better stuff."

14814 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Roy White

Bill Clinton could not go as far
As making Monica a star.
He was then content
To have her, knees bent,
While he puffed on her scented cigar.

14815 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR

Mr Clinton said, "Yes, Mr Starr,
I admit that I used a cigar.
But in my defense,
Thought my thing was immense,
It didn't go in very far!"

14816 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Cap'n Bean   P9902

The misuse of a good cigar,
With intern who went very far,
Earned old "Slick Willy"
The strong OBLOQUY,
As lap dog to stern Kenneth Starr.

14817 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Chris Papa

They have several, so who knows where
Willy can escape his mare,
With young colt to play,
Use cigar risque,
And make use of his PIED-A-TERRE.

14818 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Chris Papa

Why Monica, love your blue dress!
Too bad that Bill made such a mess.
You are no humidor.
If he'd smoked that ci-Gore,
You could have stayed out of the press.

14819 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Marty and Croc

Monica thinks she's a dish
And all that Billy could wish.
She has a new trick,
She sucks on his dick,
And makes a cigar smell like a fish.

14820 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   AABBA Bob

Says Clinton, "I'll never surrendah!
Must get on with the country's agenda!
For my next brilliant stroke,
I will light up and smoke,
The cigar that was in her pudenda!"

14821 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Jim Schaefer

Miss Lewinsky and Clinton went far
With their sexual acts most bizarre.
But the substitute phallus
I thought was quite callous,
As you can't light a soggy cigar.

14822 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   CyberCelt   TP9901

The latest Revelations From Starr
Involve Bill, Monica and a cigar.
She did stuff the old stogie
Like sausage in her hoagie,
While Bill jacked off and watched from afar.

14823 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Puff Adder

Old Bill said "What's the use,
It won't light, it's so soaked up with juice."
But then he said "Doggone it,
I can still suck on it -
Unless it's been in your caboose!"

14824 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Lee Malone

He warned her, "It might leave a scar
If you let it burn down too far.
It may burn your clit
If you leave that thing lit;
That's no way to smoke a cigar!"

14825 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR

When Monica visited Bill,
The heat could be sensed on the Hill.
But by Bill's definition,
He needs no contrition --
The cigar is unlighted still!

14826 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Conan Librarian   TP9901

In a Monica-Bill groping match,
He stuck a cigar in her snatch.
That slight bit of friction
Began her addiction --
Now Monica's wearing the patch!

14827 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Tim Thompson

When Prez gives a shiny BIJOU,
It won't mean sincere "I love you",
It's inhaling far,
Or well-packed cigar,
Doing things it was not meant to do.

14828 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - CIGAR   Chris Papa

In this Clinton-Lewinsky debacle,
Starr's thorough, 'cause Monica's frock'll
Be brought into court
(On account of the ort) --
And, yes, even the President's cock'll.
(ort - scrap, leftover)
14829 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Knotweed

So in order to ease his distress,
His dick she did fondly caress.
But when she did suck it,
Poor Bill said "Oh fuck it!"
And shot his load over her dress.

14830 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

Excuse me, but I digress;
With this evidence, just a big mess.
For after four years
I confirm your worst fears,
I've gotten a badly stained dress.

14831 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

When it's stained, you should burn Old Glory;
With a dress it is the same old story.
If his mess remains
Leaving ugly stains,
Burn it quick before it becomes hoary.

14832 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Tom Patton

Slick Willie may have to confess,
To get himself out of this mess.
If he'd only screwed
Miss L. in the nude,
He wouldn't have come on her dress.

14833 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Mushroom

Bill Clinton, it seems, was quite reckless
When giving Monica a "pearl necklace."
Some pearl drops
Dripped leaving spots;
Her dress is, like Bill's rep, far from speckless.

14834 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Gearhart

For three years she kept an old dress,
Which was stained with Bill's sticky mess.
Something's not right,
But I think that she might
Have sucked off each guy in Congress.

14835 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS Karen

I think I am just going to scream,
If I read one more lim on that theme
About Monica's dress
Always rhyming with mess..
Now as novel as last night's wet dream.

14836 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

If I were a liberal of fame,
And I soiled the dress of a dame,
And the DNA might
Give proof to the right,
I'd put that damn dress to the flame.

14837 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS Bob Birch P9811

This news just came over the wire:
Slick Willy is still under fire.
A lesson he's learned;
When passions burn,
Make sure flames consume the attire.

14838 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS Gearhart

Whatever you do in US,
Please, do not screw the Pres.
He is feeling lame
From exhaustion and shame,
After coming on that wretched dress.

14839 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS Nik Synytskyy

The President may not be so great,
And you may not let him past your gate,
But one thing we know,
As the dress will show,
Old boy Clinton can ejaculate.

14840 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Jennifer Morales

Why Monica, love your blue dress!
Spread your legs for a frontal caress!
I can't get a boner,
So I'll use this corona
Oh! ...And darling, please clean up the mess!

14841 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Jim Weaver Collection

While Clinton's willy was spurtin',
Should he wipe it off on the curtain?
Or should he make a mess
On Monica's dress,
And be found out for certain.

14842 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Mushroom

Could the congressmen all be Bill clones?
Did Monica jump all their bones?
Then maybe the goo
On that dress of blue
Is her collection of clones that she's blown.

14843 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Karen

He certainly made a fine mess
On Monica's lovely blue dress.
Didn't he think he
Should cover his dinkie,
While delivering the Lewinsky address?

14844 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

It seems that they tested the dress,
Which turned out quite clean. Who would guess
That Bill had a knack
To cover his track.
He was careful to not leave a mess.

14845 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Frank Fazed

Willy, that Arkansas rogue,
Has been to DISEMBOGUE
His many spew
On dresses of blue,
A color no longer in vogue.

14846 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Norm Brust

When Willy went wild with young whore,
He left certain DNA SPOOR;
Impeachment was long,
But Democrats strong,
His continued term would assure.

14847 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Chris Papa

I'd not be in the President's shoes.
Why, just one little drop of his ooze
From an overwrought weiner
Changed Clinton's demeanor:
From that blue dress, he now wears dress blues.

14848 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Spirit

The topic Bill hoped to suppress,
Has returned to cause him great distress.
It was hidden away,
To preserve DNA.
The return of the semen-stained dress!!!

14849 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Jim Weaver Collection

"Why Monica, love your blue dress!
But that stain is so hard to assess!"
Said she, "'Twas immaculate,
Till Handsome's ejaculate
Dribbled on it, I confess!"

14850 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

Republicans think things can't be sweeter.
There's Ken Starr to turn up the heater,
With reports to the press
Of Bill's come on her dress,
Of that Presidential First Eater.

14851 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Frank Fazed

Willie and Monica wallered;
On the White House Seal she was collared.
It left quite a mess
On her pretty blue dress;
Had it been love, she'd a swallered.

14852 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

Despite Willy's besotted wit,
In face of smoothly slotted fit,
He knew and did confess
He wanted that blue dress
The moment that he spotted it.

14853 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Daniel Ford

Was it a whole different matter?
Dismissed as being tabloid tatter;
Was the president wearing,
The dress she was sharing;
Crossdressing while spilling his batter?

14854 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Jim Weaver Collection

Why Monica, love your blue dress!
Boy, did your boss make a mess!
Didn't pay for the cleaning,
His job lost its meaning,
And his wife still is terrible at sex!

14855 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Jim Weaver Collection

Dear Monica, I have to confess
We have made such a terrible mess.
How would we know
When you gave me a blow,
It would end up all over your dress?

14856 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Speckle Bird   TP9901

Slick Willy, though feeling quite gingery,
Didn't disturb Miss Monica's lingerie,
But he made a big mess --
Not just on her dress --
Adding an intern to insult and injury.

14857 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   FCA   P9803

Why Monica, love your blue dress!
The one that you never get pressed.
The baby's breath spray
Of your Clinton bouquet --
Or did a bird shit on your chest?

14858 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Oddo Von Schlong   TP9901

The stain on blue dress was the bomb
That shattered the Capitol's calm;
It brought no disgrace
To Willy's red face,
Who'd done it for fun, without qualm.

14859 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Chris Papa

Our Exec denies any jizz
From hitting the young intern Ms.
Says Bill, "If her dress
Is somewhat a mess,
It's from my proclivity to whiz."

14860 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Jim Weaver Collection

This is news you don't want to miss;
Better listen carefully to this;
You'd never guess.
The stain on her dress
Turns out to be presidential piss.

14861 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Jennifer Morales

Who can tell what next follows;
In this mudhole where Ken Starr wallows.
If in searching her dress,
They find stains...What a mess!
For Bill's sake, I sure hope she swallows.

14862 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   MrMalo

Why Monica, love your blue dress!
I know why the stain causes stress.
You need to be neat
When chewing Bill's meat,
For Ken Starr will subpoena the mess.

14863 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

There once was an intern named Monica,
Whose practiced skill on harmonica
When applied to the President,
Made her dry-cleaner hesitant,
That his spots would come out in the laundrica.

14864 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

It's time to go, Monica dear.
Oops, DISEMBOGUED on you, I fear.
But Hillary calls,
And my Peace Prize stalls.
Let the cleaner get that stain clear.

14865 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS Chris Papa

To the public he would not confess,
But clue that he'd been in sex mess,
UNBEKNOWNST to Bill,
Was his careless spill
Had left spot on "love mouth's" blue dress.

14866 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS Chris Papa

And "love mouth" did unzip her lip
To nemesis, by name of Tripp.
Who told the press
Of Bill's excess,
And caused Ken Starr with joy to flip.

14867 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS Elois

Bill's problems would be so much less
And America's too, don't you guess?
Just one little condom
Applied to his small dome.
But it wouldn't have made such good press!

14868 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS Vince Kasten

Now Linda, she heard of these lovers,
Decided to blow off the covers.
She knew of the mess
That stained the blue dress;
Around her house, the media hovers.

14869 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

There once was a boy named Bill
Whose penis just wouldn't keep still.
He made a big mess
On Monica's dress
And all over Capitol Hill!

14870 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Gina B   P9803

An ambitious young man from Hope
Was never reluctant to grope.
But he messed up a dress,
So he had to confess.
But he'll still not admit to the dope.

14871 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

The President said "One more quickie,"
Unfurling his prodigal dickie.
"Watch out for my dress!
I don't want a mess!"
Said Monica, getting all sticky.

14872 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   OgniGioia

These limericks are really quite lame,
But I guess that it's Clinton I blame;
Had he fucked just his wife,
For once in his life,
Or at least missed the dress when he came.

14873 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Robert Wiley

Why, Monica, love your blue dress!
And of course you know I'm the Pres.
With my come on your face,
You're a national disgrace,
So use it to clean up that mess!

14874 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

Bill Clinton said "Al, it's not silly
For interns to wear aprons, frilly;
Protection of dresses
From stains and such messes
Is vital for presidents, really!"

14875 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Travis Brasell

I doubt Billy boy will be gloating
At surviving the seas he's been boating.
But I'd say best guess is:
They pass laws to make dresses
Come equipped with a Teflon type coating.

14876 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

Monica did acts so obscene
In a place where they both were not seen.
Oh she did confess
But just like her dress,
Bill Clinton would never come clean.

14877 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Thomas M Patton   P9901

President Willy who thought as a preener,
Dreaming of women and weiners,
"Isn't it rich,
That the dirty bitch,
Had never hear of the dry cleaner."

14878 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Richard Long

There once was a White House aide,
Who for some of her duties was paid.
But the one she liked best,
Left a stain on her dress;
Even if she never got laid!

14879 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Tom C

Bill's in trouble now, that seems for sure,
As new evidence comes to the fore.
When Ken showed him that dress,
Clinton claimed, under stress,
That he'd not come across it before.

14880 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

Why Monica, love your blue dress!
The Pres upon it made a mess!
His aim should have been better,
While dictating that letter,
Else he wouldn't have had to confess!

14881 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Steel Bishop   TP9901

Had Monica focused on cock,
He wouldn't have sprayed that new frock.
But she tickled his scrot
Of that randy old goat,
And forgot to maintain her lip-lock.

14882 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   OgniGioia

And then there's the stain on the dress,
That's put Bill under some stress.
Should he deny it,
The facts sure imply it;
Her mouth couldn't hold the excess.

14883 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Jim Weaver Collection

Said Bill to the gal he befriended,
"Your dress is torn and should be mended.
So take it off quick
But do mind my prick."
...Except that is not how it ended.

14884 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Bob Mornington

I think Clinton will get through just fine;
Though it's true he stepped over the line.
This sucking of dick,
Is making me sick,
And I'm glad that blue dress wasn't mine.

14885 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Jim Weaver Collection

I think Monica has ADD!
'Cause "Swallow!" was the decree.
He'd ask and he'd ask
But she'd not stay on task,
Hence her dress all sticky with debris.
(ADD - attention deficit disorder)
14886 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   OgniGioia

When her dress had been caught in the door,
And the coffee fell down to the floor,
Bill helped mop up the mess.
Then he sent a new dress,
And advised, "Please don't spill anymore."

14887 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Jim Weaver Collection

Slick Willie is under duress
DNA on a little blue dress
Scientifically speaking
It wasn't Starr's leaking
That got Willie into this mess!

14888 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

There was an intern from DC
Who went with the Pres on a spree.
Said her mother, "I guess
That stain on your dress,
Means he didn't go in where you pee!"

14889 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   John Miller

Old Billy Clinton's a mess,
There's stains on Monica's dress.
And I'm sure you will find,
That there's some left behind,
On the carpet. Now will he confess?

14890 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Mushroom

Of course, good old King Cole
Was a most careful old soul.
Though he called to be piped,
He would never have wiped
His come on the dress of his moll.

14891 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Bob Mornington

Old Bill almost lost his fine shirt
From a stain left on Monica's skirt;
But will he recall
What started it all,
And the trouble from one little squirt?

14892 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

The Constitution provides civil redress
Should a Benedict Arnold impress
A public too unwise
To notice disguise.
All I've got is this damn dress.

14893 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

Monica brought about lot's of stress,
When she told of a stain on her dress.
But we're the first ones
To say she had the runs;
Her panties were a smelly old mess.

14894 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Jennifer Morales

Monica, in tears, went to Betty;
Her wisdom helped keep the girl steady.
"Bill's leak on this dress,
I'll leak to the press!"
"Just remember: Kopechne and Teddy."

14895 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS David L

"Stained Constitution," you say?
Can you tell me just where and what way?
It's not like that dress;
Even under duress,
Can you prove it without DNA?

14896 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS Jim Weaver Collection

A president down on his luck,
An intern who's brimming with pluck,
A dress with a stain...
The tapes that remain...
And the public not giving a fuck.

14897 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS Joseph Palmer

On hearing the Presidents distress,
Young Monica couldn't care less!
"I'd much rather fuck
As described in my book,
Than clean out semen from my dress!"

14898 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

Lewinsky scares Bill to his soles,
Since his story is now full of holes.
Because of the dress,
He'll have to confess
That Monica got a Rise in the Polls.

14899 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS Frank Petersohn

Republican Aussies be shamed;
My anger cannot now be tamed.
At least a good Royal
Never would soil
A dress with his come when he camed.

14900 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Bob Mornington

A limerick she does not deserve
But Monica Lewinsky has nerve!
I read in the press
That Bill ruined her dress
But she then threw him quite a curve.

14901 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

A D.A. who'd just passed the bar
Told Monica, "Come as you are.
There's no need to dress.
We don't want to mess
With evidence you can show Starr."

14902 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

That sloppy young girl from L.A.,
It seems she had plenty to say.
She saved the dress
In spite of the mess,
So perhaps Clinton will have to pay?

14903 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Harold

There once was a gal from L.A.
She loved to suck the Pres all day.
He dripped on her dress,
But she saved it, we guess.
Why she did this, she just didn't say.

14904 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Harold

Although my prick's small as a beak,
My semen could fill a small creek!
No wonder I guess,
Some drooled on the dress.
I'd saved up that wad for a week.

14905 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS John Miller

Lewinsky now claims that Bill's mess
Left a permanent stain on her dress.
From the bend I believe
It must be on the sleeve,
But that won't be made public, I guess.

14906 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS John Miller

How did Slick get into such a mess?
I got sick hearing him confess.
He can't undo it;
Monica blew it;
DNA evidence all over her dress.

14907 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS Sumerman

The spermatozoa-soaked dress
Finally led our dear Pres to confess.
Monica's best by far;
Flowers' close - no cigar;
And the first lady couldn't care less

14908 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

And speaking of that dress, I fear
Young Monica's gone a bit queer.
If my clothing stain
'Twas big, I'd not refrain
From tossing it, not keeping it near.

14909 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS Arden

If Monica had a good head,
She'd settle for Kleenex, instead
Of "hanker-for-chief",
Who took "good head" brief,
But never had sex, so he said.

14910 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Chris Papa

You know about lust, don't you sire?
Uncontrollable heated desire?
Dresses stained in hot passion,
Even those of high fashion,
Are best shredded and thrown in a fire.

14911 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Bob Birch   P9811

There once was a Hermit Wee Willie,
Whose sex life was really quite silly.
With this one and that,
The stories were flat,
Till a stained dress showed up from some Jilley

14912 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Jim Weaver Collection

Will the stained dress of Lewinsky
Be analyzed like the shack of Kaczynski?
For Presidential spuz,
Is the Washington buzz.
Who put on his face that silly grinski?

14913 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Mike Schneider

The President was under DURESS,
To our Congress he would not confess.
He told them what "is" is
Really none of their biz,
Just a problem caused by a soiled dress.

14914 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Gene

Oh what a terrible mess!
The lawyers are all in distress.
Monica went to her knees,
So that Bill could be pleased,
And now there's a spot on her dress.

14915 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   D E Clegg

The lawyers resort to coin toss
To see who will tell the boss,
The stain isn't jizz,
But it's certainly his;
It's MacDonalds Big Mac special sauce.

14916 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   MrMalo

The White House is under great stress
From the salacious Monica mess.
Bill could put out the fire --
Easy, call her a liar --
Except for the stain on her dress...

14917 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   CB   T9801

She skates on thin ice like Lipinsky,
Making use of the males like Kaczynski;
A stain on her dress,
Made Clinton confess;
Adjudged star of this mess is Lewinsky.

14918 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Joel D Ash

That dress during sex that was soiled,
Should never be scrubbed, burned or boiled:
For this would erase
All trace of disgrace,
And Starr in that case would be foiled.

14919 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Joel D Ash

On Miss Monica's dress it was plain
That Bill's semen thereon did remain.
So excited was Starr
At this finding bizarre,
His saliva was found on the stain.

14920 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Al Chaplin   P9901

As she was grasping his bum,
Bill said, "Please swallow my come".
But all of the mess
Did drip down her dress;
Now Ken Starr says he's a crum.

14921 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   VZTB

White House tapes were Nixon's downfall,
Iran-Contra plagued Reagan, et al.
But who would have thought
That Bill would be caught
With a dress that's two sizes too small!

14922 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Frank Petersohn

Said Bill Clinton to young Ms. Lewinsky,
"We don't want to leave clues like Kaczynski.
Since you look such a mess,
Use the hem of your dress,
And wipe that stuff off of your chinsky.

14923 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS   Martha Thorrens

A comely young aide name Lewinsky,
Blew up more men than Kaczinsky.
With her little blue dress
She cleaned up the mess
With the hem; she wiped off her chinski!

14924 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - DRESS

An adenoid, I've heard, sure enhances
An intern's most oral advances.
Just ask poor old Bill;
He's sure had his fill
Of Monica's bended knee stances.

14925 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

The young intern was heard to have said,
"Mr. Clinton took me to bed."
Bill denied it of course,
"Just consider the source,
And besides, it was all in her head."

14926 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Popsicle TP9807

Bill's life is now ruled by his prick
And his antics have made the world sick.
Arafat sat and waited,
His navel contemplated,
While Monica sucked on Bill's dick.

14927 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

I'm sick of this Monica dross;
I couldn't give a shit or a toss.
But did the old scrubber
Make Bill wear a rubber,
Or did he just ask her to floss?

14928 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Peter W

Monica, cute and well-thatched, who
Delivers on broadloom unmatched woo,
Says, "I'm not in this place,
With my lips to embrace,
Bill's schtick, but whom it's attached to."

14929 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

Says Clinton: "This bullshit must cease!
I feel like I'm preaching to trees!
A sex act is moral
As long as it's oral,
So Monica, get back on your knees!"

14930 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Jim Schaefer

So Bill's a perverted maggot?
Sees a willing mouth, he has to gag it?
I say good for him,
It's better than quim;
Don't you think? Or are you a faggot?

14931 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   MrMalo

Lewinsky and Clinton have shown
That Kaczynski must surely have know:
That an intern is better
Than a bomb in a letter,
Given the chance to be blown.

14932 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   David Dieckmann

Dick Morris says Hillary's shy,
But she often gives head to her guy.
So little Lewinsky,
While wiping her chinsky,
Says, "Where the bitch sucks, there suck I."

14933 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Stargazer   TP9802

The President sat quite alone
By the Whitehouse's video-phone.
Admitted the fact
Of an inappropriate act,
In which more than his cover was blown.

14934 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

Our Bill is a fun sort of bloke,
Who rather than give her a poke,
Let Monica chew it,
But later she blew it,
When in Tripp, her greed she awoke.

14935 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

Don't know if a virgin's on scene,
How many before and between,
Just Monica knows,
Account blow-by-blows,
All hidden behind private screen.

14936 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Chris Papa

If you crossed a young intern, Lewinsky,
With a man by the name of Kaczynski,
The blow jobs you'd get
Would be dynamite! Yet,
You might not have any fore-skin-ski!

14937 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL N Ferguson

She brought her knee pads to DC,
Seeking opportunity,
To make her memoirs
Regardless of laws,
And no thought for morality.

14938 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Karen

What is that thing in her nose?
In Monica's nose, d'you suppose?
Is it a blot,
Or maybe just snot?
Poor Bill can't aim well with his hose.

14939 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

I've not looked at the girl's dental work;
Does semen make enamel berserk?
Does it turn teeth yellow?
Or turn gums to Jello?
Or just leave a satisfied smirk?

14940 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Cheryl

Bill says there was no penetration,
But Monica says with elation,
"He wanted me bad,
So I said, 'Don't be sad,
We'll just cure all your ills with fellation!'"

14941 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Ystap   T9801

Miss Lewinsky, when questioned, said, "I'm
Only guilty of deafness, not crime.
When he said, 'Just a minute,
Please put a sock in it.'
I thought he said 'cock' at the time!"

14942 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   H Myers   TP9802

Says Clinton, "It ought to be noted
That it's me for whom you all have voted.
So knock off the chatter
On the Monica matter;
So what if I have been deep throated?"

14943 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Jim Schaefer

Surely they won't interview her!
They'd be putting that girl on a skewer.
Make her tell the whole nation
Details of fellation,
And just how old Billy would do her.

14944 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   MrMalo

Once was a young intern named Mon,
Who went to the White House to spawn.
If given the chance,
She'd have tugged down Bill's pants,
And blown him right there on the lawn.

14945 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Tim Thompson

O woebegone Hope's favorite son!
Your days as our leader seem done.
It sure is a bummer,
Done in by a hummer
Internally - pardon the pun!

14946 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

Lewinsky's at the end of her rope;
Her future has little hope.
After presidential dick,
What's her next trick?
Going down on the Pope?

14947 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Jim Weaver Collection

With Bill Clinton's own proclamation
On TV to all of his nation,
"My conduct's not right!";
With Monica's bite,
It ended in ejaculation!
(ejaculation proclamation)
14948 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL GTJacket

Young Monica's feminine wiles,
Slick Willie completely beguiles.
For sheer oral pleasure,
None else took her measure,
A true fellatrix nonpareil!

14949 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Michael W Johnson

Says Monica, that neat little vixen,
"I like him a lot more than Nixon.
He's much nicer and cuter,
As I toot on his tooter.
He's so happy when I get my licks in!"

14950 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

There is a young lady named Monica
Who plays on the President's harmonica.
It's long and hard work,
But there is a nice perk,
She gets the whole week off at Hanakah!

14951 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Jim Shaefer   P9803

Some of Clinton's friends are found dead.
Linda Tripp says she was filled with dread.
But let us fixate
Upon Zippergate,
And think about Bill getting head.

14952 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Anon

Poor Monica never knew it,
But Tripp who was privy to it,
Just couldn't be trusted.
Now Monica's busted...
Had a good White House job and she blew it.

14953 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   MrMalo

History might have WATERSHED,
When in 90's, Clinton had said,
"I'm sorry for strife,
Though I have a wife,
That Intern can sure give great head!"

14954 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Chris Papa

Bill now has finally owned up;
That gal upon semen did sup.
And with a new dress on
She had indigestion
And gagged and forgot to mop up.

14955 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Bob Mornington

Adulterous? Bill says it's not.
His pecker was not in her pot.
"She just had a taste;
'Twas all 'bove the waist.
Unlike Paula, this youngster was hot."

14956 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Frank Fazed

Miss Lewinsky, Miss Tripp and Ken Starr
Were talking one day in a bar.
"Lewinsky, you sucked,
Now old Willie is fucked!
The question now is just how far?"

14957 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

"Alaska?" said Miss Lewinsky,
"With sleds and snow and huskies?
I don't need to race
In a cold frozen place,
'Cause I did a rod down in D.C."

14958 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Possum

We all have to make our own beds;
Now Monica sleeps with the Feds.
But Starr catches hell,
If the girl doesn't tell
What went in through those ruby reds.

14959 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL MrMalo

That horny old President Billy
Was caught doing something so silly.
Now the Democrats sob
And he's losing his job,
All 'cause Monica sucked on his willy.

14960 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

Why is he so begrudged?
Is his reputation so smudged?
I won't waste a sob
On a White House blow job.
Judge not lest ye be judged.

14961 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL MrMalo

I don't understand all the stink
Of Monica and the President's dink.
It's all very silly;
Like Milli-Vanilli,
All that she did was lip-sync!

14962 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Mike M TP9802

The Internet suffered a meltdown;
Seventy million clicked when Willy felt down.
Satellites whirled
In reverse - Cyber world
Imploded - 'cause Monica knelt down!

14963 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Marsha

Kaczynski would give us the chills
When using his bomb making skills.
With small wads of nails
Sent in bombs through the mails,
But Lewinsky got large wads of Bill's.

14964 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

Monica lost weight, Oh Wow!
She looks less like a Holstein cow.
Secret's not out of bounds
To lose all those pounds;
She's just putting less in her mouth!

14965 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Anon

The Encyclopaedia Brittonica
Ain't as long as those tapes of Monica
Spilling her guts
About licking Bill's nuts.
It's nice that she's not owned a Konica.

14966 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL MrMalo

The Prez says that he didn't do it.
His attitude seems to be "Screw it!"
But he knows the scandal
Was too hot to handle
And it looks as if Monica blew it!

14967 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Jim Schaefer TP9802

Asks Starr like a biblical prelate
"Ms. L., were you paid, did you fellate?"
She says, "Facts as those
I will never disclose
In a court, not Supreme, not Appellate."

14968 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

Poor Bill and Monica are rushin'
And he fails to take care where he's gushin'.
Who'd have thought such depravity
Would bring so much gravity
Into the national discussion.

14969 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL MrMalo

We know 'cause of Monica-gate,
That the girl likes to flirt and fellate.
But despite all her charm,
It's caused her great harm,
And she may never get a real date.

14970 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

Bill Clinton was tempted to sin.
He claims he did not put it in.
But he put it, the cad,
Where nature forbade,
Just north of her chinny-chin-chin.

14971 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Al Willis   P9803

If she wants to stay out of the limelight,
I suggest that next time she not bite.
Leave like a rock,
The President's cock,
And she'd not be embroiled in this fight.

14972 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Arden

Our President's really a menace;
As a statesman, he's still an apprentice.
The story of Bill;
Monica he did drill
In the teeth, but not like a dentist.

14973 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Mike Hunter

There was a young intern named Monica,
Who took a short trip to Salonika.
That's pretty far south;
When she opened her mouth,
It wasn't to play the harmonica.

14974 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Popsicle   TP9806

Slick's lawyers are out splitting hairs;
Blow jobs are not really affairs.
He who receiveth
No sex achieveth.
Oops! Thirty-six boxes of Nair!

14975 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

For the Pres, oral was preferential;
The scene didn't look presidential.
The Chief was quite pleased,
To have her on her knees,
For a shot that would prove consequential.

14976 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Jim Weaver Collection

"Want a blow job?" she elided,
As into her mouth she guided
The tumescent tool
Of the horny first fool,
And on into history they glided!

14977 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

In the grand White House edifice
There's a scandal to rival Oedipus.
In a most chancy game
Our own Billy came
In Monica's oval orifice!

14978 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

I am not impressed one bit
With the ease with which you have bit.
But I do like to watch
Your nose in Bill's crotch.
I'd say it's a near perfect fit.

14979 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   MrMalo

The evidence I should have condensed,
Could be subject to plain common sense:
Monica blew him
But was that really screwin'?
And I never did straddle that fence.

14980 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

Lewinsky, Bill thought he should train her,
Though fellatio should be a no-brainer.
But why she saved that gob
From her famous blow job,
Makes Kaczynski look saner and saner.

14981 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Frank Petersohn

They can put a positive spin
In the semen on Monica's chin.
I'm shocked and disgusted,
He cannot be trusted,
But deep down I do envy him.

14982 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Navin

The President has a big problem,
And it's one that is likely to hobble 'im.
Despite his denial,
If it comes to trial...
She has been known to gobble 'em.

14983 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   MrMalo

Sweet Monica, she blew off our leader;
Thought his dick might be a repeater.
She swallowed his mess
Or 'twould sully her dress.
That way she hept history neater!

14984 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Sam Pittman   TP9802

Bill felt like a little out 'n' insky,
So he called in Miss Monica Lewinsky.
He left a small drip
Just below her lip,
Right on her chinny-chin-chinsky!

14985 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Jim Weaver

It's a subject that never will bore;
All foibles from vast human store.
As big sigh I heave,
I just do believe
A President should stand for more.

14986 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Chris Papa

Said Bill to the girl on her knees,
"For an intern you know how to please.
And I know that you're bummin'
'Cause I stop short of comin',
But let's say that we're shooting the breeze."

14987 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Tim Thompson

Who cares if the world is awry,
He'll focus his thoughts on his fly,
And wallow in muck,
As long as the suck,
Doesn't count as real sex for this guy.

14988 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Chris Papa

Said Bill, "It is true, I've confessed.
Lewinsky was more that a guest.
And though she was silly
To play with my willy,
She sucked but she didn't ingest."

14989 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Mike Forth

There was Monica sexy and ripe;
She'd listen to his every gripe.
He: I can't go to far
So lets use a cigar!
She: I think I'll just suck on your pipe!

14990 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

Monica wishes she'd had a machine,
To help keep her dress nice and clean.
And as for old Billy,
Since she sucked his willy,
He's become a political has-been!

14991 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL Tiddy Ogg

A fair maiden from California
Made a president say "Can I bone ya?"
But she was too clever;
She sucked on his lever,
Until big Bill said "Ha-La-Lu-Ya!"

14992 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

As storms of this scandal did gather,
The Democrats asked "what's a matter?
This is no crime
It's not sex, and that's fine!"
(As long as it's our man their after.)

14993 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

She believed he would never mislead her.
As his intern, he then guaranteed her
She'd get (on his behalf)
Many "perks" from his "staff",
On her knees, playing "swallow the leader".

14994 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL K Starr P9803

Clinton just had to meet her;
He thought that no one was sweeter.
They had sex on the phone,
And when they were alone,
They played games like 'Swallow the Leader'.

14995 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   D D Hays

Hillary's Willie faces
An impeachment no one embraces
Willie cried, "Never did it"
"Because she just spit it,
On the White House Seal through her braces."

14996 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

For Monica, Starr is rapacious,
Replaying those tapes most salacious,
"Here's immunity,
To set your tongue free,
And tickle my Staff most bodacious."

14997 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

Recent history makes a clear case
That the world is a dangerous place.
They can put you on trial
For a simple denial
Of coming in some young girls face.

14998 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   MrMalo

Will history books find it fitten'
Posterity reads Bill was smitten
By Monica L?
Or will books never tell
'Cause in history, oral's unwritten.

14999 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Prof M-G

Lewinsky of Beverly Hills
Wanted some sexual thrills.
She went eastward to meet
Some new todgers to eat,
And ended up sucking old Bill's.

15000 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Arden

Seems Billy boy just made toast
Of Kenny's impeachment boast.
With Monica's cooking;
A new talk show booking;
Hard to say who sucks the most.

15001 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Jim Weaver Collection

Old Bill wanted to give Monica a try
And hastily unzipped his fly.
He whitewashed her tonsil
And then gave her council;
"It's OK to tell a white lie."

15002 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   Jim Weaver

A chubby young Washington chick
Was nibbling the President's dick.
After a single great spasm,
He reached orgasm,
And she knew why that Willie was Slick.

15003 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL

Though Monica made Bill her friend,
Sad tragedy struck in the end.
But that other day?
I've heard it this way:
She wiped off her chin with a grin.

15004 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ORAL   H Whelchel

It's publicity that's Monica's steal
And poor old Bill can't appeal.
Look him in the eye,
"Did you ask her to lie?"
"No Sir, I asked her to kneel!"

15005 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE

Lewinsky gives blow jobs just dandy,
Treating Bill like a stick of hard candy.
Kaczynski's on trial
But Monica can smile
For Bill's DNA comes in handy.

15006 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE Lynn Mostafa

One thing a girl knows without doubt,
When a lady's cavorting about,
She carries a tissue,
In case there's an issue,
The dry cleaner cannot get out.

15007 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE MrMalo

The steel mill found her so appealing,
Monica found her fate sealing;
Defying precedent
Named her vice president,
And put her in charge of annealing.

15008 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE Tom Patton P0111

Now the Whitehouse is reeling;
From impeachment there is no appealing.
He could lose his job
If when polishing his knob,
He reached down and copped him a feeling.

15009 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE MrMalo

Bill Clinton from far Arkansas
Had a back that was terribly sore.
He said with a frown,
Monica, get on down,
While I stand with my back to the door.

15010 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE

It's true -- Bill is quite a joker,
Not an inhaler, but a toker --
But 'twas his latest sin
That at last did him in --
M., and the way he would poke 'er!

15011 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE

That Bill Clinton's a slippery eel
And his evasion skills are unreal.
When Ken asked, "Did you try
To make Monica lie?",
Bill said "No, I just asked her to kneel."

15012 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE

Miss Lewinsky, come check my baloney!
And make like Kaczinsky and blow me!
Just nibble the tip
And don't make a drip;
Or I'll tell all the people you're phoney!

15013 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE Rob Robertson

An intern for Bill at the White House
Evidently knew how to "go south".
That's all fine and good,
If only she would
Now learn how to keep a closed mouth.

15014 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE Wildman P9803

There once was a woman named Monica
Who blew Bill Clinton on Hannukah.
When questioned in court,
Her answer was short:
"I played it like a harmonica."

15015 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE Lims For Year - 01

Says Monica, that cute little tease
"On the job I sure try hard to please,
And it pays little money,
And my mouth tastes so funny,
And besides that, it's ruining my knees!"

15016 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE Jim Schaefer P9803

Though Monika is a bit dumb,
She's not irreversibly numb.
Her method of sex,
Conception does hex.
Her sextory's better than some.

15017 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE Elois

The first thing Bill said without doubt
About Monica and goings on 'down south';
Unwittingly audacious
In a manner loquacious,
"Ah, now the tart opens her mouth!"

15018 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE The Friar T9801

Monica went over to see,
And several differences found she.
For the English State head
Did not take her to bed,
And she bowed down on only one knee.

15019 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE Res Ipsa

"Miss Lewinsky, let's revise", said Doc Routh --
There's his member and your cavity down south --
There's your mouth and this pill --
Repeat, if you will --
I PUT JUST THE PILL IN MY MOUTH!"

15020 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE FCA P9803

Presidential oral acts came to pass
With Lewinsky, a chunky young lass.
But Bill didn't lie,
And he'll tell you why:
It ain't sex if you don't poke her ass!

15021 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE Frank Petersohn

Young Monica, tempting and plump,
Wanted Billy to pat her fat rump.
She pulled off her thong
And fondled his dong.
Poor Hillary! Bitch Goddess chump!

15022 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE

"I'm afraid they will put me in jail.
She promised she wouldn't inhale.
I said she could kiss it;
That's not too illicit.
I kept it away from her tail."

15023 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE M David Tilson

There once was a President Bill
From an intern, he got a big thrill.
She chewed on his bone,
But he wasn't alone:
For she'd done half of Capitol Hill!

15024 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE

Monica is Willy's bane,
With stuff that can drive him insane,
The 'poison' instilled,
By young lady skilled,
Who insufflates now and again.   (breathes upon)

15025 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE Chris Papa

Says Monica to him: "Just between us
Is it possible someone has seen us?"
But the Pres says "Why no!
On your knees - get set - go!"
And slips her the Presidential penis.

15026 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE

There was a young girl from Hornatio,
Half the age of the Prez by ratio.
As an intern unpaid,
She'd hoped to get laid,
But the Prez only wanted fellatio.

15027 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE Jared Henry

An intern, not yet twenty-six,
Found she could do wonders with dicks.
Though she had no spouse,
She found the White House
A place to perform all her tricks.

15028 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - TECHNIQUE Scandalous Limerix

She told Bawbwa Wawters her story --
Said she's in love, not just whore-y!
But she told all her friends,
Now we see how it ends --
But here comes her moment of glory...

15029 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES

For her book went on sale the next day,
What a coincidence? No way!
Though the interview was free,
She got such publicity --
Everyone wanted to hear what she'd say!!!

15030 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES

Her performance truly was stellar,
When she talked about that Clinton feller --
Who wishes they'd never met,
But he cannot forget,
'Cause her book will be a best-seller!

15031 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES

Have you seen the new HUCKSTER this week?
For Jenny Craig food she does speak!
She looks thin and sweet!
So tailored and neat,
A career she's determined to seek!

15032 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES   Maggie

I wonder just how it will go;
She lives in a fish bowl...you know.
She can't run away.
Her fame's here to stay,
But the media is really her foe.

15033 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES   Maggie

For the rest of her life they will wait,
Just sitting right outside her gate!
They'll report each pound
That goes up or down!
Poor Monica! Her weight is her fate!

15034 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES   Maggie

There once was a President, Billy,
Who thought it was perfectly silly,
The Law should obstruct
What he wished to be sucked,
In his office near Capitol Hilly.

15035 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES   Douglas Anderson

His intern, a Jew named Lewinsky,
Agreed and played tunes on his skins-key;
A knock on the door
Nearly gagged the young whore,
Alarmed by the brazen butt-in-sky.

15036 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES   Douglas Anderson

Pearly juice on her face dribbled slimy,
On her dress in a mess, it was grimy,
She gargled that day
In a strange sort of way,
"It's been fun, but your fiver won't buy me!"

15037 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES   Douglas Anderson

Months later the story unfolded,
Dear wifey and daughter both scolded,
But the country agreed
That the Pres had his need,
So get on with your lives, you've been tolded!

15038 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES   Douglas Anderson

Bet that's why she squealed, did the girl;
If his pecker were bigger, she'd twirl
The thing in her mouth,
Then make it go south,
And say, "Bill, give my pussy a whirl!"

15039 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES   Cheryl

But when she saw Bill's tiny winky,
She grimaced at the tiny dinky.
"I'll just have a lick;
I'm no stupid chick;
With book rights, I'll buy me a minky!"

15040 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES   Cheryl

She's away now, on her book tour --
A strange thing it seems, for sure --
If it brought her such pain,
You'd think she'd refrain
From publicity, but oh no!, not her!

15041 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES

She's on to things bigger and better;
Bet Billy will not soon forget 'er --
She so over-sexed,
Hard telling who's next --
Shall we take bets on which one will get 'er?

15042 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES

Yes, Monica's over here signing
Her book, and she's wining and dining.
She's at Harrods, no less,
In her pretty blue dress,
With that stain on it still brightly shining.

15043 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES

She asked me to buy her trash book,
So I unzipped and said "Take a look.
If you do to me,
What you did to Bill C.
Then maybe I might." She just shook...

15044 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES

The girl said "You're out of luck.
I'm fussy about who I will suck.
Were you heir to the throne,
Then I might chew your bone,
But from you I will not make a buck."

15045 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES

The moral is: take a good look,
Next time that you're baiting your hook.
Make sure that's a worm
In your hand there, that squirms,
Or your pecker you'll lose in the brook.

15046 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES

Monica said "Daddy mine,
I had a very good time,
Licking and sucking
But never no fucking,
So my reputation's just fine!"

15047 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES   Arden

"Daughter, you silly fool!
It's time that you followed this rule:
Spread wide on the bed
Your legs for his head,
So he can partake of your jewel."

15048 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES   Arden

"But daddy, he has such a cock,
So solid and strong like a rock.
It fills my mouth
Within and without;
So, please now get over your shock!"

15049 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES   Arden

'Twas Monica's sweet siren song
That led old Slick Will to go wrong.
She batted her eyes
And wiggled her thighs,
And gave him a peek at her thong!

15050 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES

Then lured by the siren song singer,
This, in turn, then caused him to linger.
The rest is no mystery,
What happened is history;
It led to the wagging of finger!

15051 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES

Bill Clinton sat through depositions;
And was asked 'bout erectile conditions.
"Do you have a strange cleft?
Does it bend to the left?
Does it work best in certain positions?"

15052 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES kj

John Lewinski, it's widely reported,
On tapes where her voice was recorded,
More calm than nervous,
Slipped by Secret Service
To engage in matters most sordid.

15053 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES kj

Where will this strange saga end?
Will we learn if Bill's wank has a bend?
Or do we even care,
Just what he does there,
Or with whom, where or why, how or when?

15054 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES kj

I suspect it is all a facade;
Bill gives us a wink and a nod.
Whoever he's doing,
We all get a screwing
From his politics, if not his rod!

15055 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES   kj

It's too bad it got on the dress, dear,
Now make sure of the evidence, clear,
And wash nice and clean,
So somebody mean.
Can't trace DNA back to here.

15056 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES   Chris Papa

I know they're not appropriate lines,
But I'm worried about censure and fines,
And impeachment stuff,
The Senate plays tough,
If it gets some factual signs.

15057 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES   Chris Papa

So please dry your face, mustn't kiss;
I can't touch your bod, my dear miss.
All juries I'll vex,
'Cause this isn't sex.
Though it don't get no better than this!

15058 CLINTON - LEWINSKY - ZSERIES   Chris Papa

I'm Clinton, the Nation's First Cheat;
I can diddle the man on the street
Into truly believing
I'm only deceiving
'Bout girls I've invited to eat.

15059 CLINTON - LIES   John Miller

All the chickens are loose from their coop
And the White House has flies in its soup.
Manure and flies
And huge bald-faced lies
Are designed to make all of us dupes.

15060 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

D'Amato says "Come and engage us."
Lack of memory's truly outrageous.
Al's not very amused;
They are all dazed and confused.
Alzheimer's, we find, is contagious.

15061 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

The Liars list astronomical,
One dude with truth comical.
I dare to surmise
Just where the truth lies,
Below the belt anatomical.

15062 CLINTON - LIES Marsha Magee

It is not 'cause he lies, that you're blue
In the face, or because of his screw-
Ing unfaithfully...no.
You hate bill -- now I know!
Because he lies better than you!

15063 CLINTON - LIES John Miller

It's a record of crime he'll bequeath;
From Bill's foot, we'll soon crawl from beneath.
Between truth and the lie,
Is a big gap, Oh my!
As the one between Letterman's teeth.

15064 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton said "I know how hard you've tried,
But you do not have proof that we've lied.
My record's not blighted.
We've not been indicted."
(But neither were Bonnie and Clyde)

15065 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

I'm old now (though long in the tooth)
But remember one time in my youth
When both were quite young,
By some slip of the tongue,
The Clintons both spouted the truth!

15066 CLINTON - LIES

Teaching values, on parents rely;
Just be truthful and don't falsify.
With parents deceptive
Forgive the invective,
Who'll teach Chelsea that she shouldn't lie.

15067 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

Many years he's hidden what he did,
The illegitimate son he hid.
It's that kind of shame
That gave him the name --
President Clinton the cum back kid.

15068 CLINTON - LIES Tom Patton

Clinton's campaign is coming undone.
He has problems he cannot outrun.
The deeds he produced
Have come home to roost.
He'll go down wrapped in webs that he spun.

15069 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

The camel's back just got its last straw.
There are two things that just rub me raw.
The source of my cries
Are all those damned lies,
And Clintons contempt for the law.

15070 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

If it's true what the pollsters all say,
Bill Clinton will carry the day.
With our cash and his lies,
He'll have purchased the prize,
And his cronies will have the last bray.

15071 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

I'm tired of old Billy Boy's bleating,
As well as his lying and cheating.
This shameless, moral cretin
Won't quit till he's beaten;
He's a guy who deserves a defeating.

15072 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

When Bill said he didn't inhale,
Who knew that that lie would turn pale.
Now he strongly asserts
That he didn't insert;
What next big lie will our Chief hail?

15073 CLINTON - LIES Gearhart

The speeches, debates and the patter,
Add up to a whole bunch of clatter.
When our minds are quite numb
We'll be sufficiently dumb
So to us the truth simply won't matter.

15074 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

Bill feels pain as he tries to inspire us,
And he finds hiring liars desirous.
Those who come to him clean
Soon turn nasty and mean,
As they all catch the ebola virus.
(ebola virus is bad)

15075 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

When Billy first heard of the draft,
He toked him a weed and he laughed.
"I'll tell them I'm dead --
Or like mama said,
I'll escape in a Whitewater raft!"

15076 CLINTON - LIES Marsha Magee

The people who know me the best
Understand why it's Bill I detest.
I simply despise
A man who tells lies
While he secretly feathers his nest.

15077 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

Bill's good at the old game of shells,
And the many smooth stories he tells;
Things legal, just barely,
Forthcoming, quite rarely,
And full of the fishiest smells.

15078 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

White Chief's trouble breed like jack rabbit.
Forked tongue seem to be Clinton habit.
Forget beads and trinkets!
When buffalo stink, it
Smell better than Wild Bill or Babbit.

15079 CLINTON - LIES Marsha Magee

As we know, the Pres didn't screw;
He's said so, so it must be true.
And if I could tell lies
As good as that guy's,
I'd have Gates's fortune times two!

15080 CLINTON - LIES John Miller

It sounds more like clamor and din
Of those voters who got taken in;
That Bill Clinton's so good
Of a liar, he could...
Oh my God, so you voted for him!?!

15081 CLINTON - LIES MIke

Bill Clinton views truth with contempt;
To hide it, he makes no attempt.
The assortment of lies
From the mouth of this guy
Shows that somehow he thinks he's exempt.

15082 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

The odds of impeachment are long,
With the public opinion so strong.
But when Bill tells you lies
Looking straight in your eyes,
Two thirds of the public is wrong.

15083 CLINTON - LIES John Miller

Trial's over, as brought by Ken Starr.
The vote was close, but no cigar.
His office, black and tarry,
The Pres says he's sorry.
Why of course, Mr Clinton, you are.

15084 CLINTON - LIES Frank Petersohn

So we have a sex predator Prez;
We can't believe anything he says.
He strays far and wide
For sex on the side;
After all the guys wife is a lez.

15085 CLINTON - LIES

At dodging the truth, Bill's a pro.
It's a trick that he learned long ago.
When the questions get rough,
He just sticks to his bluff
And hopes we won't see his nose grow.

15086 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

Bill leaves himself open wide,
With women, and deals on the side.
And you can just bet,
We ain't seen nothing yet --
We'll all see how much he has lied.

15087 CLINTON - LIES Arden

I really regret it a lot,
But I thought I would never get caught!
Yet I do not regret
Having said "I forget..."
I distinctly recall I forgot!

15088 CLINTON - LIES George Masche

There see, another word new,
Describing things Willy will do.
A truth teller, NOT,
Just look what we've got,
Bad President law must pursue.

15089 CLINTON - LIES Chris Papa

Choose a slogan for Bill and his mate,
That's befitting this great head of state.
Because they're so sleazy,
This one's real easy:
If you enter, leave truth at the gate!

15090 CLINTON - LIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Miss Lewinsky, with lawyer in tow,
To shield Bill, will accept every blow.
Did either or both
Tell lies under oath?
That's the thing that we all want to know.

15091 CLINTON - LIES   Jim Weaver Collection

To lyin', cheatin', and thievin';
'Cause liars are so worth believin'.
Cheatin's applauded
And thieves have been lauded --
We elect them as presidents even.

15092 CLINTON - LIES   MrMalo

As with Hoffa, a crook of my youth,
His supporters use methods uncouth,
To attack his attackers
And back up his backers,
And not give a damn for the truth.

15093 CLINTON - LIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Some Sundays, Clintons do church attend;
It looks like marriage on the mend.
But the man is a cheat,
Liking bitches in heat.
Do you think all of this, is pretend?

15094 CLINTON - LIES   Tom Simon

Obfuscation by Willy's been mastered;
Jean Lewis they thought they had plastered.
Oh my, what she wrote
Over these words you gloat?
Of course, he is one lying bastard.

15095 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

If your speaking in "Clintonese",
Words twist and turn in the breeze.
You never say die,
If caught in a lie,
Just piss off the old Taiwanese!

15096 CLINTON - LIES Marsh Magee TP9807

My conscience in working uncouth
Has taken ten years off my youth.
With a thought that's so awful,
It should be unlawful:
What if Bill's telling the truth?

15097 CLINTON - LIES John Miller

Explanations truthless, MENDACIOUS,
Remain false, though somewhat more gracious
Than baldly lying
Or even trying
To hide the spots of acts fellatious.

15098 CLINTON - LIES Daniel Ford

Though President's answers fallacious,
On matters that are quite salacious,
Suggest he's a liar,
The tag that is higher,
Just say he's merely MENDACIOUS.

15099 CLINTON - LIES Chris Papa

A closer look at the checks verify
Some appear to be signed by the same guy.
And suspicions were stirred
By the same misspelled word
And suggest something's definitely awry.

15100 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

It ain't the economy stupid!
It ain't about Willie and Cupid!
It's about the truth shading
And all of us wading, in
BS so deep you can't scoop it!

15101 CLINTON - LIES

Bill must testify; he can't escape.
They will film him while up at the Cape.
Reputation precedes,
So a title it needs;
It is "Sex, Lies, and Videotape!"

15102 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

Many husbands, intent upon cheatin'
Have pleaded some "Top-Secret meetin'".
But few have the temerity
To claim "National Security"
As an alibi, that one can't be beaten!

15103 CLINTON - LIES

I'm sorry that sex is the reason
He's in trouble, I wish it were treason.
It isn't the sexing
Anyone should find vexing,
But lying is never in season.

15104 CLINTON - LIES John Miller

Though it sometimes is hard to perplex,
On our brainwaves Bill has put a hex.
Please help me understand,
Crushing smokes in his hand,
He fights lying and drug use and sex.

15105 CLINTON - LIES   Jim Weaver Collection

I wish that I had a buck
For every lie from that fuck.
I'd have more dough
Than Ross Perot,
But I've never had that much luck.

15106 CLINTON - LIES   Gearhart

This man from Hope is into pandering;
Using the 'hot line' for phone sex bantering.
And will Bill tell lies
Right into your eyes,
When declaring he's not into philandering.

15107 CLINTON - LIES   MrMalo

Even I'd lie in his place,
But I'd never keep up with his pace.
I'd wiggle and squirm
As I'd swear or affirm,
And I never could keep a straight face.

15108 CLINTON - LIES   John Miller

When the Clinton's are caught in a goof,
They ignore it by staying aloof.
Then comes the pouting,
And finally the shouting,
"Oh Yeah! You don't have any proof!"

15109 CLINTON - LIES   Jim Weaver Collection

A promise Bill makes just for fun,
Is changed before his speech is done.
Maybe we heard it wrong,
'Cause it lasts just as long
As a Big Mac aboard Air Force One.

15110 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

An attorney's most priviliged client,
On perjury charges defiant,
Contritely with pride,
Said, although he'd not lied,
On his word, you should not be reliant.

15111 CLINTON - LIES Prof M-G TP9901

A few turns with interns is a sort
Of innocent animal sport;
So underneath he may lie
Side or top, he may try,
But it's kinky to lie to the Court.

15112 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

At lying, Bill Clinton's quite deft;
Of humor, he's completely bereft.
If he undergoes surgery
To excise his purjury,
There just won't be anything left.

15113 CLINTON - LIES Popsicle TP9807

William J, you're a hell of a guy,
Dodging scandals so slickly and sly.
As each one unfolds
You move up in the polls,
And your numbers improve with each lie.

15114 CLINTON - LIES

Some of Bill's friends were appalled
To hear him deny he got balled.
It's better than cancers
To get out the answers,
Or off to the jail he'll get hauled.

15115 CLINTON - LIES M David Tilson

The Right compares Clinton to Nero.
His sex life, they say, counts for zero.
The crime, they decide,
Is that the man lied.
(And Oliver North is their hero?)

15116 CLINTON - LIES

You may call it a donkey, alas,
But defense of the crooks cannot pass.
To respond to your spin,
Here is where you begin;
Is that your party's symbol's an ass.

15117 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

Now Hillarys mad as a hornet!
'Cause Bill was screwing a strumpet.
But Bill had his day;
He made them all pay;
His perjury charges, he'd trump it.

15118 CLINTON - LIES

Clouds of doom block the White House sunshine,
Casting shadows on those who've been lyin'.
Our two heads of state
May soon get the gate.
If they had any class, they'd resign.

15119 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

"Factually challenged" is a kind way of saying
You can't trust a Democrat's braying.
Telling lies with each breath,
Scaring old folks to death;
It's their style of "political haying".

15120 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

Why, sure the Republicans feed
Off of lies, that's just natural greed.
But Bill makes so many
They aren't worth a penny;
Empty calories, poor fare indeed!

15121 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

The President having seen action
Thought he'd had full satisfaction
Then the news of the day
And an urge made him say,
"I want to retract my retraction."

15122 CLINTON - LIES

It's amazing that Clinton still tries
To pull the wool over your eyes.
When we finally awoke,
And got rid of the smoke,
We could see clearly through all the lies.

15123 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

On abroad or a broad, there's no doubt
He's wasted executive clout
For each sordid affair
For bombs bursting in air;
LIE-a-BILL it's yet to run out.

15124 CLINTON - LIES Esther Koch

Would Billy Boy grope while he'd schvanze her?
Will history forever esconce her
As the queen of baloney
Or true testimony?
More after a word from our sponsor!

15125 CLINTON - LIES MrMalo

Team Clinton is spinning at top speed;
Starr and Congress got a bad nose bleed.
"Proving perjury's tough.
Bill's suffered enough!"
We'll not get spun but pureed.

15126 CLINTON - LIES Sumerman

Bill Clinton's no man of conviction;
Avoiding truth is a lifelong affliction.
Mixing lies with the facts,
We can never relax.
To him, truth is stranger than fiction.

15127 CLINTON - LIES Squeaky TP9806

Let's try counting the lies that they tell;
Some think the first couple are swell.
If you've not had your fill,
And you still believe Bill,
Here's some swampland that I'd like to sell.

15128 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

Liasons, Bill Clinton recalls,
As his ass into court Ken Starr hauls.
Now Billy is shitting.
It's probably fitting,
Testimony means swear on your balls.

15129 CLINTON - LIES Jayne

In this country you don't need to lie,
When the court says you must testify.
"Taking the Fifth"
Is a Bill of Rights gift --
But Clinton would rather be sly.

15130 CLINTON - LIES   John Miller

Clinton's slicing his words like a surgeon,
Tying to stem the lies that burgeon.
The person deposed,
What's next, I suppose,
He'll say he's a technical virgin.

15131 CLINTON - LIES   Frank Petersohn

When the truth and falsehood collide,
It does not push Bill Clinton off stride.
For a guy who's so smart,
He cant' tell them apart.
But I don't really think he has tried.

15132 CLINTON - LIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Judge Thomas was said to have lied,
And Packwood was chased till he flied.
Condemnation so hearty
Depends on your party,
Since Willie still gets a free ride.

15133 CLINTON - LIES   Publius   TP9901

I somehow just don't give a shit
If Clinton is getting some clit.
It's the charges of perjury
That brought the grand jury,
And I am just tired of it.

15134 CLINTON - LIES   Gearhart

In the U.S. (or even Missouri),
You're sure to invoke the court's fury,
If you take a chance
On illicit romance,
THEN LIE UNDER OATH TO A JURY!

15135 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

On Clinton's story, I'm not sold;
Nor on his defense, thought quite bold.
But I believe the guy
Asked no one to lie.
For my money, I think they were told.

15136 CLINTON - LIES Tom Simon

If age seventy is "long in the tooth",
Why is fifty considered "a youth".
If based upon lies,
How can clever man wise?
What we need is a bridge to the truth.

15137 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

There was a guy named Bill,
Who had a steadfast will,
He thought it was hip,
To undo his zip,
Now he awaits a starry grill.

15138 CLINTON - LIES

Telling truth, if only Bill would;
Since a youngster, this guy's been a hood.
His pants are on fire.
Says Kerry, "As liar,
Willy's proven unusually good."

15139 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

Deposition is one way of prying,
To unearth crimes from which you've been shying.
But if you did commit it,
Simply do not admit it.
It's up to them to prove you are lying.

15140 CLINTON - LIES Jim Weaver Collection

I'm Clinton, the master of lies;
I can look you straight in the eyes
And question what "is"
'Cause I'm a whiz
At fooling you gullible guys.

15141 CLINTON - LIES John Miller

Droning on about sexual predators,
Those republicans need a few editors.
Then they cut to the tape
And I sit there agape,
And think who would not fuck that head o' hers?

15142 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES

I guess they just don't fucking get it;
Don't they realize how long they'll regret it?
She polished his knob;
So he got her a job;
Would they do the same? You bet it!

15143 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES

When every cheap two-bit queenie,
Who sucked on some GOP weenie,
Comes out of the closet
With a semen deposit,
They'll resign; that's the end; its finis.

15144 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES

Hell, we don't give a shit about that
Until some hypocritical rat,
Like that predator Hyde,
Says the president lied,
About whether he fingered her twat.

15145 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES

Now henry, come on, man, get a life!
For that we have all of this strife?
He lied to us all?
Perhaps we should call
And find out what you told your wife?

15146 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES

Their whole case is so ineffectual;
The transcripts are too fucking textual.
The video blows,
All it ever shows
Is that Monica is some kinda sexual.

15147 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES

Its break time; they now take a breather.
I sit back and think how I'd teethe her.
But then what about
If the wife found out?
Hell I wouldn't tell any one either.

15148 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES

In the interests of scandal avoidal,
When one prefers oral to coital,
One should not be so reckless
As to leave a pearl necklace;
Ones aim should be more adenoidal.

15149 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES

Ken Starr is so free with our money
To prove Bill is into strange cunny.
"So who give a shit,
You big hypocrite,
That his dick's always reeking of tunny?"

15150 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES OgniGioia

That his dick stinks in not the surprise;
It's the record of intrigue and lies.
So who gives a shit?
We ought to, you twit.
So endure such a schmuck's hardly wise.

15151 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES John Miller

The point you seem to have missed,
That seems to be just the jist.
Not the action alone
That caused us to moan,
What came after is what gets me pissed.

15152 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES Gearhart

The witness tampering and lying
Are the things that Starr is prying,
To bring up and out
A felony, no doubt.
To impede Starr, Clinton is trying.

15153 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES Gearhart

My friend, you are perfectly right.
For no matter how bad Clinton's plight,
And how grievous his sin,
I still think he'll win,
And make M's accusations look slight.

15154 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES Andrew Walker BBC

But there is just one consolation,
Which we'll reach after due contemplation.
Future students of history,
Will clear up the mystery,
Of his sordid and flawed reputation.

15155 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES   Andrew Walker BBC

But I'm not here to bash all the Yanks,
They're my friends and I give them my thanks.
But what makes me quite sick,
Is the thought of this hick,
With his dick hanging out of his pants.

15156 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES   Andrew Walker BBC

I am sorry to sound so uncouth,
For the problem is not sex but truth.
Telling lies to the court,
It not the world's favorite sport;
What example to set for our youth!

15157 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES   Andrew Walker BBC

I try just as hard as I can,
But with Bill I am just not a fan.
His palms seem more sticky
Than those of Tricky Dicky.
Would you buy a used girl from this man?

15158 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES   Andrew Walker BBC

We knew from the start that he lied.
"I had to", the President replied,
To spare Chelsea deep shame
And the disgrace of her name.
A victim-less crime you espied.

15159 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES   M David Tilson

In all the world this could unfold
In only America, I'm told.
Where lawyers can take
A blow job and make
Trash of our good Constitution.

15160 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES M David Tilson

The Founding Fathers, you see,
Were even smarter than me.
For a balance of power
To keep peace in the bower,
Was the way that they meant it to be.

15161 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES M David Tilson

No to me, it remains a mystery,
Why now at this time in our history
That a judicial fringe
Could go on a binge
And play politics with the judiciary.

15162 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES M David Tilson

I think its become like Vietnam
The price of a win has become
So horrifically blue,
I will offer a clue:
Both sides say they've won and move on.

15163 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES M David Tilson

His enemies all like to boast
We had to do this to make toast.
With this goal forthright
They've lost the foresight,
To want it no matter what cost.

15164 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES M David Tilson

For God's sake, I plead with Ken Starr
To stop his disgrace of the bar.
For history will say
For the rest of our days
That he was the real White-wa-tarr!

15165 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES M David Tilson

If your crimes were one tenth of his'n,
You'd surely be rotting in prison.
You'd sit there in jail,
Not even make bail,
And stay 'till the dead had all risen.

15166 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES John Miller

If my crimes were equal to his,
Lying about where I spent jizz,
The D.A. would say,
Prosecution?...No Way!
We're not in the muck-raking biz.

15167 CLINTON - LIES - ZSERIES Tutta Gioia

Is the President still on the make?
Can he eat it and still have his cake?
Or was this young nipper
Ever in Bill's zipper?
We'll find out right after this break...

15168 CLINTON - MEDIA MrMalo

Tom Brokaw and Jennings and Rather
Aboard ship were fated to gather.
They played Anchors Aweigh
When they fell in the bay.
Thank God we're all through with their blather.

15169 CLINTON - MEDIA OgniGioia

On some subjects I'll speak philosophic;
For some causes I'm quite philanthropic.
When scanning the news,
I get the blues
Cause everyone's on the same topic.

15170 CLINTON - MEDIA Gearhart

Now can politics ever be the same?
Who wants to play in this cruel game?
Hot a Hyde or Burton,
Reputations are hurtin';
The media and Ken Starr are to blame.

15171 CLINTON - MEDIA Sumerman

Clinton treats the campaign like it's chess,
Sending pawns out to clean up the mess.
And when Bill's speech is done,
He takes off at a run,
To avoid meeting up with the press.

15172 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

With respect, we must humbly refuse
To limerick on the state of the news
Of this sexual arrangment.
(Damn good entertainment...
Not a subject we'd normally choose)...
(fake BBC disclaimer)
15173 CLINTON - MEDIA Kim & Sam

The Senate now Clinton is fearing;
Technology seems most endearing.
The new v-chips he'll use
In attempts to confuse.
Perhaps he can block out the hearing?

15174 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

Ross Perot, even though he's pintsize,
Is running and hopes for first prize.
Bob Dole smells defeat;
Clinton's fast on his feet;
He'll run (to Mc-D for french fries.)

15175 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

Did the girl drive bill to distraction
With a promise of oral action?
Is she lying? Who knows?
Did it all come to blows?
Will we have to print a retraction?

15176 CLINTON - MEDIA Skumbunny

We want truth but the press merely shrugs.
They think readers are stupid as slugs.
Our anger is swollen;
The country's been stolen
By a group of those Arkansas thugs.

15177 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

Of anger, Bill sure has a fistful;
His plan has become clear as crystal.
He is set for a duel
With that Safire fool;
Let's vote who gets Hamilton's pistol.

15178 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

The U.S. Senate has just started pokin',
Into claims campaign laws have been broken.
Those who try to impede,
And intentionally mislead,
Will find out that Fred Thompson's not jokin'!

15179 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

The news media's left-leaning slant
Persuades those with the brain of an ant
To ignore what is true,
Till they haven't a clue
That their king is a giant eggplant!

15180 CLINTON - MEDIA   Jim Weaver Collection

With a twist of words, you've been punned.
When smacked back in school, you were nunned.
Now between you and me,
Here's a phrase from TV;
When screwed over, you say you been "chunged".
(Connie Chung got Newt's mother to call Rodham a bitch!)
15181 CLINTON - MEDIA   Jim Weaver Collection

Tripp's tapes meant those holding press passes,
Could talk dirty; preach to the masses,
Till the last polls told them no.
Bill Clinton is our ho,
Now they're left with their heads up their asses.

15182 CLINTON - MEDIA

Helen Thomas, from the D.C. Press Corp,
Fired the question Bill couldn't ignore:
Is the White House for sale?
Bill Clinton turned pale.
Helen can't buy Bill's act anymore.

15183 CLINTON - MEDIA   Jim Weaver Collection

The Clintons both live with elation,
While the public is kept under sedation,
By the media which tries,
With it's incessant lies,
To keep them from incarceration.

15184 CLINTON - MEDIA   Popsicle   TP9807

The circus goes on unabated,
As new charges are allegated.
Never the facts;
They're all grinding an axe.
Quote: Inside sources have stated...

15185 CLINTON - MEDIA MrMalo

Hillary dickery dock,
They're sucking your husband's cock.
The clock struck three,
It's on TV.
Hillary dickery dock.

15186 CLINTON - MEDIA Steven Martin Cohen

Clean or dirty, jokes show to the eyes,
What details often tend to disguise.
So it's easy to see
(They protest in DC?)
Bedfellows, not so odd, sex and lies.

15187 CLINTON - MEDIA

In his pants, the press should not be;
That principle is clear to me.
From his pants, they would stay
If he kept it put away,
Instead of out for the women to see.

15188 CLINTON - MEDIA Mike Hunter

At Willy, the press won't stop beaming;
With stories of Bill they are dreaming.
Though they put up a fight,
They're brought into the light,
Albeit, they're kicking and screaming.

15189 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

I think the whole thing is a fable,
And the liberal press will enable
A blockage of views
And call it the News;
Look, this guy's source is his table.

15190 CLINTON - MEDIA Anon

Bill's reign should be short if not sweet;
Going down in glorious defeat,
At the hands of the press;
Rife with liberals, I guess
And a system in moral retreat.

15191 CLINTON - MEDIA John Miller

Bill stammered and tried hard to frame
An answer to shift all the blame.
Much to his dismay
The Press had a heyday,
Till Bill finally limped off looking lame.

15192 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

In the war to be "King of the Polls",
The news media sold out their souls.
Elections aren't games!
They should be ashamed!
New reporters should examine their goals.

15193 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

When I watch network newscasts today,
I know I can't trust what they say.
They've developed a knack
Of mixing fiction and fact.
When you mix white and black, you get grey.

15194 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

It's not that we all have desire
To see politicians on fire,
It's just that the news
Has no way to cruise,
Unless it can steep us in mire.

15195 CLINTON - MEDIA KJR

Another new legal dance
Around an illict romance.
The worst of this mess
Is the fact that our press
Has its nose in the President's pants.

15196 CLINTON - MEDIA MrMalo

If a camera is pointed Bill's way,
He slips into his role right away.
To the press, he can lie.
At a funeral? He'll cry.
"Photo ops" are his game-winning play.

15197 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

What next? It's not easy to guess;
More sheet sniffing leaks to the press.
The power judicial
Is quite prejudicial,
When politically used to distress.

15198 CLINTON - MEDIA M David Tilson

Bill's experiencing something brand new:
The press isn't bowing on cue.
Clinton can't get much spin
With his Teflon worn thin.
They're getting wise but it's long overdue.

15199 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

Now, lovers of Clinton, don't flame;
From Clinton News Network this came
With a "Breaking News" banner,
Which then in some manner
Was erased. Well, now, ain't that a shame?

15200 CLINTON - MEDIA John Miller

The president had a big fit
And complained of what newsmen had writ.
He said, "Take my advice
Try to write something nice."
The newsmen would rather eat shit.

15201 CLINTON - MEDIA Albin Chaplin

Sam Donaldson's back on The Hill,
Putting pressure on President Bill.
He seems glad to be back,
At the front of the pack,
Exercising his fact-finding skills.

15202 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton's friends in the media strive
To make sure that their candidate thrives.
"Good news!" takes the stage
Right on the front page,
But the scandals always land on page five.

15203 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

The temple of justice still glitters,
The News seeks new sins for its twitters.
Each wanted to sleuth but
In this case to truth cut,
The comics with skits and sidesplitters.

15204 CLINTON - MEDIA

They set up a partisan sting
About Clinton's adulterous fling.
It's the economy, stupid!
So forget about cupid,
But the media know sex is king.

15205 CLINTON - MEDIA

It took time to be nailed for this dud;
There are crooks both in Justice and HUD.
Now that Willy is charred,
Cokie Roberts hits hard,
Claiming sharks are now smelling the blood.

15206 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

I think I have got the right view!
Who cares if the Prez has a screw?
The Prez has done fine,
Still all of you whine.
I'm sick of this media spew.

15207 CLINTON - MEDIA LadyJ

There was an old fellow who ranted,
Till his TV receiver was canted
At a forty-five angle,
So he could untangle
The news he received that was slanted.

15208 CLINTON - MEDIA Albin Chaplin 3024-2761

Sipping tea with Red China's head man
Will advance Clinton's big global plan.
Will he give the old coot
A snappy salute?
And hope it's not shown on C-Span?

15209 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

Bill and Al are beginning to sweat.
They've been caught doing things they regret.
With the press closing in,
They have traded their grin
For a big bottle of Tagamet.

15210 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

The NY Times let out a howl;
It smells like it came from your bowel.
For election surety,
He sold national security.
When will the Dems throw in the towel.

15211 CLINTON - MEDIA Puff Adder

...The Democrats throw in the towel?
Why do that when they feast cheek to jowl
At the trough with vile despots,
While the press calls it "cheap shots",
When we point out their leader is foul.

15212 CLINTON - MEDIA John Miller

I'm Clinton! Time's man of the year!
An honor I've earned, that is clear.
Now Time's no belittler;
They rank me with Hitler.
(And also with Starr, ain't that queer?)

15213 CLINTON - MEDIA John Miller

Ms. Tripp, who was in the know,
Contacted her favorite news show.
And till Bill's unseated,
We all will be treated
To a nightly detailed blow-by-blow.

15214 CLINTON - MEDIA Nate Birkholz

As we watch Clinton's White House ferment,
The press corp has picked up the scent.
Like a pack of lean hounds,
They will track the smell down
And find out what the stink represents.

15215 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

Bill's troubles are the only things
Airwaves and print to us bring.
I'll be happy to see
What the ending will be,
After that fat lady sings.

15216 CLINTON - MEDIA Phylcarp

There's "congenital liar" in prose;
The temper of Willy arose.
"If you don't hold me back,
I am set to attack;
I'll be smashing Bill Safire's nose."

15217 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

TV news can be purged of this blight.
You can remove the left slant overnight.
Take a big wooden wedge
And shove it under the edge
Of the boob tube till the picture looks right.

15218 CLINTON - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

Some statistics we've gathered with ease,
And there's one that with Rodham we'll tease.
Bill's been dropping his pants;
Let us figure the chance
That he's not yet brought home a disease.

15219 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL Jim Weaver Collection

Shuttlecock, also known as badminton,
Is the favorite game of Bill Clinton.
While his bird's been around,
Many ladies have found,
Though it's bent, it shows no signs of quittin'.

15220 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL Bluebird TP9901

In the great southern state, Arkansas,
Live the meanest hogs you ever saw.
'Twixt the pigs they admire
And a favorite-son liar,
Bent pricks are not viewed as a flaw.

15221 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL John Miller

If Prez Clinton was watching his feet
He'd known there's another to meet.
But he missed the first pass
And fell flat on his ass;
The ortho surgeon he'd greet!

15222 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL WLP

Lamenting his humongous thighs,
Billy C wolfed down three more Moon Pies.
But when caught by the press
In yet one more huge mess,
He said, "Oh shit! I'll just tell more lies."

15223 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL Rosie

To die in the Senate is Borkian.
A Russian park death is called Gorkyan.
They have had quite enough,
So the demos got tough;
They voted Bill's doctor, Kevorkian.

15224 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL Jim Weaver Collection

For Bill, whisky just will not do;
What he needs is another screw.
He is so bad
And Hill is so mad,
That she's broken his bent dick in two.

15225 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Karen

When George Bush parachuted through air,
He sailed down with high-spirited flair.
He landed with ease,
Not hurting his knees,
Unlike Bill in the White House wheelchair.

15226 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

An uncommonly checkered past
Has left my opponents aghast;
When I get in a tight
I can re-direct spite
By supporting my role in a "cast".

15227 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton submit to castration?
What a question that needs concentration.
On the one hand, the wife;
In the other a knife;
Say goodbye to the balls of our nation.

15228 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Deep Goat   TP9807

Our good name erodes by ablation.
Let's spare further pain to our nation.
My object sublime:
Set punish to crime;
A fitting one's simply castration.

15229 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Naz

Would Clinton submit to castration?
So wonders his curious nation.
If his balls hit the floor
Would it even the score
And bring Congress complete jubilation?

15230 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL

Would Clinton submit to castration?
It surely would cause a sensation!
A ruler without balls.
For women this calls
For a major, big celebration.

15231 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL Marty TP9807

A privileged client's attorney
Embarked on a truth-seeking journey.
When the pres lost his dick
To a blade nice and thick,
He now carried his balls on a gurney!

15232 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL

Would Clinton submit to castration?
If he felt it would end his frustration?
His addiction you know,
Is to fellatio.
I bet first he would try masturbation.

15233 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL H WHELCHEL

Your idea begets empathy,
For one who's too quick with his 'fly', T
The permanent fix,
Negating new tricks,
Is kiss family jewels bye-bye.

15234 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL Chris Papa

It's the greatest play yet from Slick Willy,
As Kevorkian he met down in Philly.
"Someone you have to see;
End my pain; please aggree.
Dr. Jack, come on down and meet Hilly."

15235 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

Would Clinton submit to castration?
And indeed would that serve the nation?
I can just hear the calls,
If you cut off his balls,
"Keep those - 'cause the rest's no sensation!"

15236 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL

Would Clinton submit to castration?
Would it stop his eternal temptation?
It's giving me gas,
These tales of grab-ass;
Let's do it on Face the Nation!

15237 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL

The hair growing from Bill's pate and crown
Has been dyed shades of grey, blond and brown.
Hair shades of this man
Reflect his game plan,
But are subject to change by sundown.

15238 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

As I watched the inaugural affair,
It was hard to ignore Clinton's hair.
It made such a sight,
As it gleamed silver-white,
That I almost went blind from the glare.

15239 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

Slick Willy, at golfing's a klutz;
His short game is driving him nuts.
He's not very old,
But he's often been told
That there's something wrong with his putz.

15240 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Popsicle   TP9807

Thoughts on Bill's sexual exploits are mixed,
With the whole nation's focus transfixed.
Why don't we call a cab,
And send Bill and his Lab
To the vet and have both of them "fixed"?

15241 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

I'm sick of the vague, euphemistic
"Distinguishing characteristic."
Is it splotched? Is it bent?
All we know is she meant
She can tell between some dicks and this dick.

15242 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL

They said stairs were the reason Bill Clinton
Was arrested from golfin' and sprintin'.
It sounded less wimpy
Than saying, "He's gimpy
From wrenching his knee at badminton."

15243 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Cybergeezer

Clinton's gravely voice is a clue
That his rasp is not due to the flu.
It could be allergies
To dust, pollen, or fleas,
Or he may have inhaled a Kazoo.

15244 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

"Slick Willie! Look out!" yelled his host.
But the Slickster was drunker than most.
Slick Willie mis-stepped.
More confused; less adept.
Now a stiffer right knee he can boast.

15245 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

Would Clinton submit to castration?
To relieve his sexual frustration?
Or would he claim innocence,
No weapon his defense,
Impotent in a united nation?

15246 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL

The bell rings, she questions who is it,
And the practical joke is exquisite.
Not aware of the prank,
Rodham's heart quickly sank.
Jack Kevorkian came for a visit.

15247 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

If Clinton had stayed in D.C.
Instead of Greg Norman's for tea,
That knee wouldn't pop,
And he'd not have to hop
Meeting Boris in old Helsinki.

15248 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   WLP

Over problems he found hard to mull,
Bill was feeling so listless and dull.
As the doctor looked close,
He finds Bill's morose.
There's lamp fragments stuck to your skull.

15249 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

Would Clinton submit to castration?
I ask for the good of the Nation!
With his balls down the potty,
He'd less likely be naughty,
And the White House could get some aeration.

15250 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL OgniGioia

His headaches Bill came to despise,
So a plan, Doc had quickly devised.
A lobotomy's done,
But he's still having fun;
Not removed was the part that tells lies.

15251 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL Jim Weaver Collection

Of Bill's records we've seen but a few;
Tells the public they're not for review.
He will keep under wraps
Rectal problems, perhaps.
He's an asshole, so tell us what's new.

15252 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL Jim Weaver Collection

There seems to be a bit of a flap
About where medical records are at.
I'll bet Bill's afraid
To reveal he got laid,
And acquired a case of the clap.

15253 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL Jim Weaver Collection

It's her husband, she just couldn't please.
Bill sneaked out every chance he could seize.
Doc made him feel sick,
Until he learned the trick:
Moby Dick's not a social disease.

15254 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL Jim Weaver Collection

It said in Bill's fortune cookie,
"Be blessed with lots of nookie".
He put on his specs;
Twas an Indian hex:
"Big blast with lots of nukeys!"

15255 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL

Bill felt ill when he sat down to dine;
Concentration's been on the decline.
After thorough exam,
The doctor yelled "Damn,
X-rays show there's no gonads or spine."

15256 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Douglas C. Cogan   P9706

We watch Bill with utmost suspicion,
Because of his peculiar condition.
All you ladies watch out,
For this lecherous lout
Who has no nocturnal emission.

15257 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Popsicle   TP9806

Would Clinton submit to castration?
If he thought it an island vacation?
The bastard's so dumb,
He'd gladly go numb,
For a free trip to the new Cuban Nation.

15258 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Deep Goat   TP9807

If instead it curves hard to the left,
Of my chuckle I'll not be bereft.
For if crooked as Bill,
It will corkscrew until
The starboard has just as much heft.

15259 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   John Miller

Bill's pecker, she says, is a sight;
If the truth ever does come to light,
I will sure get a laugh
At the crook in his staff,
If it leans very far to the right.

15260 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   John Miller

There once was a fellow named Willy,
Whose dingus was really a dilly.
Vas deferential duply,
Meatuses quadruply --
And the bend makes it really look silly.

15261 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Arthur Deex   P9807

We now know how Bill is constructed
With Perony's disease; we're instructed.
And we know that the dress
Is, Oh! Such a mess!
Thank God only Justice is obstructed.

15262 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Tom Simon

"It's a problem," Bill warned him, "don't mock,
But I can't seem to get it up, Doc."
"Well sir, let me be frank,
Like a writer draws blank,
It's a case of philanderer's block!"

15263 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

As a patron of Hollywood's arts,
I've borne many arrows and darts.
I did not think it cute,
Based on Paula Jones' suit,
The movie "Bill Clinton's Private Parts".

15264 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

In a twist of events so bizarre,
I tripped on the way to my car
Add to Presidents I'm like;
JFK, Truman, Ike,
The names Gerald Ford, FDR.

15265 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

In Hobie Sound down by the sea,
I fell down and fucked up my knee.
The headlines are bunk,
I swear I was not drunk;
I just slipped when I stepped out to pee.

15266 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

To help his arteries unclog,
Bill takes an early evening jog,
And then Hillary.
A one...a two...a three
And swears he sleeps just like a log.

15267 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Irving Superior   P9301

There's been more than Flowers and Jones
Who've checked out the President's bones:
The Doc's microscope
Removed any hope
That he could grow larger gemstones.

15268 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL

He's quite a fellow, Bill Clinton!
Has eyes for the ladies - a glintin'.
When he damaged his "peter"
They ordered (by the metre)
Large wooden lengths to be splintin'.

15269 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

As her time of child-rearing now fades,
Rodham's on one of her new crusades.
"Bill, I don't want to fight;
You must sleep here tonight,
But first you must be tested for AIDS.

15270 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL Jim Weaver Collection

Said an intern to President Clinton,
I have given you up for Lenten.
Mardi Gras is over --
But all's in the clover,
Besides, you are twisted and benten.

15271 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL Marsha Magee

It seems that the Big Man from Hope
Is nearing the end if his rope.
He won two elections
But untimely erections,
Are making him look like a dope.

15272 CLINTON - MEDICAL/PHYSICAL

America's throne stands debased;
Good knights fail to see rogues disgraced.
And as our morals crumble
Hardly a soul grumbles
To a $ound economy i$ forgivene$$ traced.

15273 CLINTON - MONEY Sumerman

Raise some money, Bill's handlers advise.
Your fortunes may then see a rise.
Charging one hundred grand,
They can come shake your hand,
And then chow down on Big Macs and fries.

15274 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

Campaign money does not grow on trees.
(Except trees that grow overseas.)
It should be no surprise
Corruption clouded some eyes
When Asian cash floated on the breeze.

15275 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

AG Reno and FBI Freeh
Apologized to Fred T's committee.
Evidence is now plain,
Bill's fundraising campaign
Links Asian cash to the DNC.

15276 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton sees clouds of doom overhead,
Linked to bribes and corruption widespread.
No matter how the folks vote,
There is not antidote.
Clinton knows there are bad times ahead.

15277 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

Pauline, a bright Thai business gal
Knows her way 'round the D.C. locale.
And when her schedule is free,
She joins Clinton for Tea,
And brings money to boost his morale.

15278 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

Rent out the White House? Why not?
Auction Abe's bedroom? So what?
The donations he'll gain
Will finance Bill's campaign,
And it proves Democrats can be bought.

15279 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

The Clintons have spent all their dough;
They paid the tax man what they owe.
But then Clinton said
As he jumped from Gen's bed,
I think we should call Ross Perot.

15280 CLINTON - MONEY Al Willis

Bill Clinton's quick mind is now revvin';
He's signed a book deal made in heaven.
As always...beguiling,
Slick Willy is smiling
'Cause there'll be no chapter eleven.
(chapter eleven - half-assed bankruptcy in U.S.)
15281 CLINTON - MONEY Observer

There's no doubt Bill's a genial host.
"Coffee talk" keeps his old pals engrossed.
He puts on a good show
To part them from their dough.
The price is steep for a pot of French roast.

15282 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

When he had the mega-wealth itch,
And pardoned old fugitive Rich.
Slick Willy said, "Grease us,
So I can be CROESUS
And shed little wife, you know which."

15283 CLINTON - MONEY Chris Papa

Enterprising, our Commander-in-Chief
Has a business for fixing your beefs.
Lincoln Room costs a zillion,
Hot coffee a million,
And a dollar to get in his briefs.

15284 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

The Indonesian Connection is fact.
But a new camaign scandal has cracked:
Some claim Clinton's chummy
With Russian Mafia money.
Foreign bribes prove we're being attacked.

15285 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

When the press shook Bill's "legal defense" tree,
Who fell out but Bill's friend, Charlie Trie,
And envelopes full of money,
That both looked and smelled funny,
Accompanied by forture cookies and tea.

15286 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

The Dole campaign knew things were wrong;
That the Fat-Lady'd soon sing her song.
"Let's try Democrat greed;
I know just what we need;
Why can't we just all get a Huang?"

15287 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

Regardless of what some people think,
U.S. finances stand right on the brink.
Waste and greed are widespread,
All the hogs are well-fed,
Leaving books that all glow with red ink.

15288 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a Prez name of Bill,
With a mandate that he just must fill.
Without thought or reason,
It's the left that he's pleasin',
With his hand in the company till.

15289 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

The President says he'd not be so rash
As to exchange favors for cash.
Believe it you may,
But to that I must say,
You must have your head up your ass.

15290 CLINTON - MONEY Puff Adder

To help meet DNC's money crunch,
Temple monks held a fund-raiser lunch.
V.P. Gore was the guest
And you all know the rest.
Money laundering is more than a hunch.

15291 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

Of the Arkansas crimes, his plate's full;
Starr's punches no longer he'll pull.
From the public there's wows,
While Ms. Rodham used cows;
Willy claims this is nothing but bull.

15292 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

An eavesdropper by the Rose Garden,
Heard "Half-brother Bill, you're a hard 'un!"
Then: "No, brother Roger,
I'm just a poor dodger,
And six more for free I can't pardon!"

15293 CLINTON - MONEY Peter Wilkins

The FEC wants a good look
At the Democrat's money bag book.
The Dems say with a smile,
"It's not ready to file.
And it won't be, till we hire a new cook."

15294 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

Campaign donors drank coffee in groups,
While the President shook hands 'round the loop.
Most folks now agree,
They didn't drink "free",
As Bill skillfully fleeced wealthy dupes.

15295 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

These donations to Bill's defense fund
Eventually had to be shunned.
Then the funds disappeared
Before the mystery was cleared.
But I doubt the news leaves many stunned.

15296 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

Donations from P. Kanchanalak
The DNC coughed up and gave back.
But when the press made a call,
Pauline had "no idea at all"
Of the source of the tainted greenbacks.

15297 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

Tainted cash is one source of Bill's woes,
As exposure of Lippogate grows.
Though his hand he'll extend
To his rich Asian friends,
From now on, for shapshots, Bill won't pose.

15298 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

Dame Justice, blind and out of luck,
By Willy with new problem stuck;
He used her good name
For his dirty game.
Now "pardons for pay" runs AMOK.

15299 CLINTON - MONEY Chris Papa

Bill Clinton's fund-raising machine
Accepted some checks that weren't clean.
Many Asian donations
Have caused consternation.
Stay tuned for the "Perils of Pauline".

15300 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

Right-wingers may look askance
At Bill Clinton's big book advance.
Let the free market speak --
Demands at its peak,
Thanks to scandals the Right-wing financed.

15301 CLINTON - MONEY Dr Limerick

They seem to have found new admissions
Which should make all the morning editions.
Of "dysfunctional" fame,
Dr. Fick joins the game;
He has proof that Bill sold state commissions.

15302 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

There's one thing for Bill I can say:
He likes to give money away.
As long as the cash
Doesn't come from his stash!
So as usual the taxpayers pay.

15303 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton's White House turns steadily grayer,
As corruption's exposed in thick layers.
Rules are easy to bend;
Just a means to an end.
And who pays? Just one guess! The taxpayers!

15304 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

On the subject of bribes, I am split:
Should politicians accept them or quit?
If we do not object
To those big foreign checks,
They might balance our trade deficit.

15305 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

White House visits by Huang day and night
Are explained in a favorable light.
They insist this is true;
Their John Huangs equal "two"!
But we all know two Huangs don't make a right!

15306 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

It's apparent we're all being screwed,
With the power Bill's slyly accrued.
He can use proclamation
To sell out our nation;
Don't take your eyes off of this dude!

15307 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

Permanent Campaigns are so long,
Repeating the same dance and song.
I can muscle big bucks,
Then tell the media "Aw shucks,"
In politics it's good to be well-HUANG.

15308 CLINTON - MONEY

The China to D.C. cash trail
Is being exposed in detail.
Unless I'm misled,
The money is read.
I wonder just what is for sale?

15309 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

Democrats must now sing a new song
Because of a fellow named Huang.
Foreign coins in their purse
Have brought with them a curse,
And they can't figure out what went wrong.

15310 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

In the Arkansas Guard, there's a way;
Bill gave stars with so little delay.
Your promotion came quick,
Just one question from Slick,
"When will you have the twenty-five k?"

15311 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton says he made no guarantees
To his White House guests from overseas.
But if they'll share their bread,
He'll make room in his bed,
And throw in the White House door keys.

15312 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

The FBI still wants to know
If Bill received illegal dough.
The White Water scheme's
Ripping out at the seams,
And Bill doesn't know how to sew.

15313 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

His chances Bill hopes to redeem;
He sells anything, so it does seem.
Trading Whitewater land,
Selling Arabs some sand,
And to Eskimos, lots of ice cream.

15314 CLINTON - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

Bill Clinton, a man of his times,
Would fuck women or men or street mimes.
Like a sex craven glutton,
With the executive button,
He could fuck us a thousand times.

15315 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

Bedeviled, old President Slick
On his feet he is known to be quick.
Republicans are in awe
He is without a flaw,
Except for his Achilles Dick.

15316 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

Bill differs from those gone before,
But figuring his legacy's no chore.
Most have a library
Built in their memory.
For Clinton, it's an adult bookstore.

15317 CLINTON - MORALS Frank Petersohn

The question to ask about Bill
Isn't whether he won't or he will;
It isn't a riddle
Why he likes to diddle;
He is seeking another cheap thrill.

15318 CLINTON - MORALS Shelby Forrest

In the Arkansas Governor's mansion,
Some say there's still room for expansion.
Yet few floors remain
Without some kind of stain,
From that fellow who can't keep his pants on.

15319 CLINTON - MORALS

The decision by our Supreme Court
Has jerked Clinton's necktie up short.
Before, when he lusted,
Bill never got busted.
He just though he was being a sport.

15320 CLINTON - MORALS   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a Prexy named Bill
Who liked to cop a cheap feel.
It depends what you mean
If you call it "obscene";
To him it was just a cheap thrill.

15321 CLINTON - MORALS

They've invented some gum that's nutritious,
But side effects make you malicious.
It will cause you to lie
And have open your fly.
After Bill, it is called Bubba-Licious.

15322 CLINTON - MORALS   Jim Weaver Collection

The Prez was inhaling a bong,
And thinking "I just can't go wrong.
My wife is pragmatic,
And won't give me static
For showing our friends 'Captain Schlong.'"

15323 CLINTON - MORALS   Kristen Coughlin

California has pervert castration;
Other states soon adopt legislation.
As Bill's travels are planned,
A new problem's at hand.
Is he safe as he crosses the nation?

15324 CLINTON - MORALS   Jim Weaver Collection

"Appropriate subject," says Chuck.
"I'll give her some training. With luck
When I drop my pants,
There's always the chance
Her daddy has taught her to suck."
(Chelsea Clinton studies Internation Affairs at Oxford)

15325 CLINTON - MORALS Tiddy Ogg

When it comes to dealing with sin,
Bill Clinton meets sin with a grin.
Self-denial? What for?
Bill knows the score.
Dirty linen can be cleaned with a spin.

15326 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

I'm holding my head in my hands
And thinking of cutting his glands.
Removing them calls
For slicing his balls
Into long and revolting red strands.

15327 CLINTON - MORALS

The Lord said, "All your sins in a stack,
Would reach to the White House and back!"
But Bill said, "My excuse
Is my childhood abuse --
Oh Lord, please, won't you cut me some slack?"

15328 CLINTON - MORALS William N Nesbit P0010

He said, "I didn't inhale;
I wouldn't just tell a tale.
I did get a whiff
That gave me a lift,
But Hillary just them turned pale."

15329 CLINTON - MORALS Marsha Magee

Mr. Clinton, in old Arkansas,
Little girls often slept with their Pa.
So if you're tired of Hillary
Then grab your little filly,
I'm sure she won't talk to Ken Starr.

15330 CLINTON - MORALS

A certain young man from Hope,
Once lied about inhaling dope.
"The voters were dazed!"
He said, quite amazed,
"Next time they'll elect me Pope!"

15331 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

Moral lapses we used to abhor,
Taint the White House like never before.
Whether felons hardcore
Or backdoor paramour,
Folks are numb and don't care anymore.

15332 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

As more charges are served on his platter,
For the plight of his soul we are sadder.
With a wink and a nod,
Swears an oath to his God.
He is watching, Bill, doesn't it matter?

15333 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

Miss Liberty stands in the bay
And seems to have little to say.
She seems so forlorn,
A bit weathered and worn,
While big Brother is having HIS day.

15334 CLINTON - MORALS John MIller

Executive Privilege won't fly;
For Slick Willy, in a pig's eye!
Let's put Bill and Hillary
In stocks and a pillory,
He can run, but he just can't Hyde.

15335 CLINTON - MORALS Marsha Magee

There's an evil force burning within,
That causes Slick Willy to sin.
But to each foolish fan,
He's their kindhearted man,
And is smoother than guzzlers gin.

15336 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

Since our leader has not been discreet
A payment we have that is neat:
We'll hang the poor wreck,
But not by the neck --
He must hang by the balls (of the feet).

15337 CLINTON - MORALS Albin Chaplin 3024-2019

Clinton's up-coming Grand Jury session
Isn't likely to lead to confession.
Clinton's never been one
To admit what he's done.
He just waltzes away from transgressions.

15338 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

For some romance Slick Bill's in the mood;
He will no longer stay home and brood.
He cannot help but lie
Telling Rodham goodbye;
Off to Hooters he goes for the food.

15339 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

The beans he's now ready to spill;
Bad publicity, Hugh Grant's had his fill.
Acting real is his goal,
In the car was his role;
They were filming a bio of Bill.
(Hugh Grant, actor, caught in car with hooker)

15340 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

This or that "sucks" I oft hear;
It's all right, there's nothing to fear.
Since president plays
In so many ways,
It's hallmark of his crass career.

15341 CLINTON - MORALS Chris Papa

The sex about which you see --
Why I read about it 'till three --
Does show he's a liar --
He's got nerve to conspire --
Oh, how I wish it were me.

15342 CLINTON - MORALS

Bill, an Arkansawian president,
While in the White House, resident,
His staff of office displayed
An unusual way,
Then claimed it was JFK's precedent.

15343 CLINTON - MORALS Richard Plaistowe

Slick Willy'd have had far less strife
If really turned on by his wife.
If he'd kept his cigars
For puffing in bars,
He have had a less troubling life.

15344 CLINTON - MORALS Mike Cope

Since lawyers and fems on the skids,
Lefties and Rightists made bids.
Need a story that soothes,
Covering self-evident truths,
With fig leaves and lessons for kids.

15345 CLINTON - MORALS

Since Willy an instrument plays,
Perhaps he will live out his days,
As an aging rock star,
Whose escapades are
Expected in these sexual ways.

15346 CLINTON - MORALS Chris Papa

Since the time to great fortune he lept,
He has shunned any woman that's kept.
With a whore he'll not lay,
But he's willing to pay
Just for sleeping where Lincoln has slept.

15347 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

Reject Starr's report so salacious,
While defending our leader sagacious.
He keeps a wise head
Though sometimes he's been led
To become just a little fallacious.

15348 CLINTON - MORALS David Finely

Slick Willie still carries the torch
For twattens that he'd like to scorch.
But that's no surprise
To anyone's eyes,
'Cause that dog don't stay on the porch!

15349 CLINTON - MORALS

Maybe now when Bill gets an "invite",
He'll thing twice before roaming at night.
His instinct to explore
Landed him on the floor.
Perhaps next time he'll bring a Maglite!

15350 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

Bill's mistress had heard the suggestion;
Gave him condoms in case of erection.
He seemed quite surprised,
But then realized
Helms told him he might need protection.
(Jesse Helms, Senator and shitty art critic - McW)
15351 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

To succeed Bill knows what it takes;
With genie, two wishes he makes.
"To make simple my life,
A new car for my wife,
And the second wish, it has no brakes!"

15352 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

Excelsior's ready for Bill.
And to him it is some bitter pill.
'Cause Bill has designs,
They've posted new signs:
They allow no more pants dropping thrill.

15353 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton promised with unvarnished gall,
The "most ethical White House of all."
Now, with friends jailed and dead,
His face should be red.
Does he care? It appears, not at all.

15354 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

They wanted to put Bill in jail
For using his house to chase tail.
But the judge wasn't fooled
Saw no crime so he ruled:
"Not guilty! He didn't inhale."

15355 CLINTON - MORALS

In lies Bill continues to wallow;
Not inhaling sounds really quite hollow.
Has he ever tried Gay?
Bill would probably say,
Once in England, but I didn't swallow.

15356 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man from Hope,
Who thought everyone else was a dope
When his crimes became known
He snarled from his throne:
I'm the President, fool, not the Pope!

15357 CLINTON - MORALS

For Bill's birthday, some time he will free;
He works hard and needs rest we'd agree.
Yellowstone's trees and trout
Is not why they came out;
Old Unfaithful they're hoping to see!

15358 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

One thing these polls have made clear,
It's not our President we need to fear,
But our own flagging morals.
Sin finds few quarrels
With those who won't hold virtue dear.

15359 CLINTON - MORALS Sumerman

As the Chief Exec he is such
That we'd all expect very much.
Lead by example.
If his life's a sample,
Our morals are way out of touch.

15360 CLINTON - MORALS Chris Papa

Denying Lewinsky' disclosure,
Bill tried to maintain his composure.
With no change in venue
He's back to his menu;
Oval Office over-exposure.

15361 CLINTON - MORALS Tom Patton P9911

Though the President claims to adore us,
Clinton's escapades now simply bore us.
Perhaps next we'll have read
That he was found in a bed
With a guy who is called Phillip Morris.

15362 CLINTON - MORALS Tom Patton P9902

The White House is quaking in terror;
They can't run away from their error.
Though they hide it and spin it,
Thw White House can't win it.
Old Bill should have learned to play fairer.

15363 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

Public opinion will never decide
Wrong is right, 'though it has often tried.
Here's one who won't buy it;
You can't justify it --
Wrong will always be WRONG, never right!

15364 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

Our country is in steep decline;
The White House is losing its shine.
Its image is hurt
By Arkansas dirt
And muck from the resident swine.

15365 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

I am not a complete fan of Bill,
But politically he's king of the hill.
He's holding his own
Even sans saxaphone,
But his morals are just run-of-the-mill.

15366 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a great man in power,
Who had an intern clean his tower.
He made quite a mess;
It put stains on her dress.
We hope she at least took a shower.

15367 CLINTON - MORALS www.blounded.com

Several months went by; she was still sucking,
And the system the man was still bucking.
She got attached to him;
To him 'twas a whim.
After all, it's not like they're fucking.

15368 CLINTON - MORALS www.blounded.com

The girl had been calling a friend
Who was not quite a friend in the end.
She recorded the speech
For a publisher leech,
And to Kenneth a copy she'd send.

15369 CLINTON - MORALS www.blounded.com

Mr. Starr was having a hassle,
For he'd come off as Mr. Asshole.
Three long years he'd been fishing;
For clues he was wishing;
Seems the Prez was locked tight in a castle.

15370 CLINTON - MORALS www.blounded.com

Then one day in the season of winter,
The castle door had started to splinter.
Seems a man, name was Drudge
Had discovered some sludge.
The news raced 'round the world like a sprinter.

15371 CLINTON - MORALS www.blounded.com

Seven months and the man still denied it;
Had a press conference where he implied it.
Had his own definition;
A brilliant logician;
He did not quite have sex, but he'd tried it.

15372 CLINTON - MORALS www.blounded.com

The nation was shocked and appalled;
For his head the Republicans called.
But for all we'd scream and shout,
We'd not want him out.
It was sex in which we were enthralled.

15373 CLINTON - MORALS www.blounded.com

Judge Starr's stuff came out one early morn;
Looked less like law; more like cheap porn.
Congress had been waiting;
Now they were masturbating,
Visualizing her blowing his horn.

15374 CLINTON - MORALS www.blounded.com

So you know all about the scandal;
We hope that of it you've a handle.
We tune in every day,
Wasting our lives away;
To this, fiction cannot hold a candle.

15375 CLINTON - MORALS www.blounded.com

Clinton's White House career has been reckless.
Is he out-of-control or just feckless?
When confronted with sin,
He can't help but dive in.
Scandals hang 'round his neck like a necklace.

15376 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

"We the people" have welshed on shame,
Enabling repenters to get back in the game,
Sexual Obsession.
It's our confession
We face Hell and laugh at the flame.

15377 CLINTON - MORALS Sumerman

Clinton's world has turned cloudy and dark,
As the Congress now circles like sharks.
If I were a crony,
(Especially old Tony)
I'd make a point to stay out of parks.

15378 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

I'm appalled when I hear women say,
"When a president gropes, it's OK.
And you shouldn't be picky
If he asks for a quickie.
To avoid it, stay out of his way."

15379 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

In the White House, said Willie, "I fear
It is time to quit showing my gear.
But I get such a kick
From exposing my dick,
That I should stick it out one more year."

15380 CLINTON - MORALS Al Chaplin P9911

Bill's main wishes and thoughts are about
A tall station in history, no doubt.
With high praise from the nation,
And some sexless fellation --
To get either, he must stick it out.

15381 CLINTON - MORALS William N Nesbit P9911

Women claim there's a mole on Bill's butt,
And Big Macs have created a gut.
Now much to his shame,
Comes Sally to claim:
In her negligee he likes to strut.

15382 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

Dan Lasater loves having kicks;
Under oath he adds this to the mix.
All the charges are nil;
There's no favors from Bill,
Except for those teenager chicks.

15383 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

Yes, it matters what Clinton inhaled
And how many loose women he's nailed.
Presidential recreation
Affects the whole nation.
When faced with temptataion, he failed.

15384 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

We used to be strong, but no more.
Our honor's been sold out the door.
World friends are dismayed
At the mess that we've made.
We can all thank the Clintons and Gore.

15385 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

They say Little Willie was bent
On finding ways to circumvent
Just about every law
In Hope, Arkansas --
So on to the White House he went!

15386 CLINTON - MORALS John Miller

F. O. P. bosses just made a "sale":
"Union votes" to help Clinton prevail.
But rank and file aren't amused.
They resent being used
By those who might end up in jail.

15387 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

An ethical life is divine,
And yes, would that more'd toe the line.
So petition your member
Of Congress. Remember
The ethics we follow are mine.

15388 CLINTON - MORALS Knotweed

Nervous tongues are now starting to wag
As new scandals throw up bright red flags.
Adding fuel to the fire,
Clinton's laundry grows higher,
Overworking the White House Maytag.

15389 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

Slick Willy was a PLOCE whiz,
Who sparkled with smart legal fizz;
Most memorable line,
Legacy define,
"Depends on what 'is' means as 'is'."

15390 CLINTON - MORALS Chris Papa

Grand juries make Bill bristle quick;
Ken Starr is sure that it will stick.
Bill's placement in history
Is now not a mystery;
He'll be known as "Old Whistledick!"

15391 CLINTON - MORALS

There is a White House on the hill,
Inside residing the fool named Bill,
Who thinks with his pants,
Overlooking the chance
He would get caught, and probably will.

15392 CLINTON - MORALS

The issues were always complex;
On the 60's Bill often reflects.
To join the parade,
He had his sign made:
Can you help me 'cause I'll work for sex.

15393 CLINTON - MORALS Jim Weaver Collection

The country, when asked about Bill,
Said, "We'd rather pick one who will
Be true to his mate,
Not create Zippergate
But who is like that on the Hill?"

15394 CLINTON - MORALS Scandalous Limerix P9804

The adoption idea is keen;
New youngster for Bill and his Queen.
With the counselor he jests;
Woody Allen suggests
That he gets one about seventeen.

15395 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Sanchez said to the press yesterday,
Bob Dornan should just go away.
"He'd not got it somehow
That I'm in the House now.
I've moved in and I'm planning to stay!"

15396 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

I am well known to "get around";
My popularity often lost then found.
An amiable dope,
I come back to Hope
Just to put one more friend in the ground.

15397 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

In the New York Times, she wasn't kind;
Tell us who got to Maureen Dowd's mind?
Bill's the young golden boy
And those in his employ
Must clean up what he leaves behind.

15398 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

In his costume, far too much he drank;
He's one "buttman" the Demo's don't thank.
He won't last very long;
The whole concept was wrong,
Because he followed Congressman Frank.

15399 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Dick Morris is ready to squeal.
He's signed a big Random House deal.
Will he trade Clinton's neck
For a book and a check?
How much will he really reveal?

15400 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

The Dick Morris-Prostitute muss
Kicked up a new Democrat fuss.
But it cleaned up real quick
When they found out that Dick
"Absorbed heat" and, was therefore, a plus.

15401 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Patrick Knowlton says, "Time to embark
On a journey to make light what's dark.
The truth has been smothered.
I'll sue those who covered
For the guys who dumped Vince in the park."

15402 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Bill can sit there with face very stony
And purport that the truth is baloney.
But surprise has not come;
Maybe we're not so dumb.
They've proven the Foster note phoney.

15403 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

They must think gays are docile as lambs;
In the White House they suffered more slams.
Since the gloves caused chagrin,
Here's the story they'll spin:
They were offering rectal exams.

15404 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Henry Waxman steps up to rebut,
Right after a shampoo and cut.
"Though they might be evil,
Let's stop the upheaval.
If the Clinton's are crooks, well so what?"

15405 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

In college I sucked on a joint,
But my lesson I'd already loint.
To stay out of jail,
I didn't inhale,
So I DIDN'T do drugs, see my point?

15406 CLINTON - PEOPLE John Miller

From combat, I kept myself free;
I was being a scholar, you see.
Well sure, I flunked out;
You expect me to shout
"Hey Draft Boaard. I'm done. Come get me?"

15407 CLINTON - PEOPLE John Miller

After college I went beyond frugal,
Working scams with some cons (not McDougal)
And learned to beguile
With a Pepsodent smile,
And for fun played some gigs with my bugle.

15408 CLINTON - PEOPLE John Miller

My hero, Bill Clinton's more grand
Once Hillary took him in hand.
Liberal allies
And guile and slick lies
Made him Number One Con in this land.

15409 CLINTON - PEOPLE John Miller

Not once: Unbelievably, TWICE,
This showman and master of vice
(With the help of the press
And some payoffs, I guess)
Put his stay in the White House on ice.

15410 CLINTON - PEOPLE John Miller

While obscurely I live out my days
Proving petty crime isn't what pays.
But avoiding disaster,
I follow the master,
And fully adhere to his ways.

15411 CLINTON - PEOPLE John Miller

You can have all the joys that you seek,
When the meaning of words you can tweak.
So I won't go to jail
For that under-aged quail,
That I DIDN'T have sex with last week.

15412 CLINTON - PEOPLE John Miller

But now the law has gone fuzzy;
What we're doing's OK 'cause my scuzzy
Made a godawful mess
Outside on the dress,
Which proves I was not in you, was I?

15413 CLINTON - PEOPLE John Miller

Now I carefully brush my white hair;
I don't fart when I sit in a chair.
Look you straight in the eye
When I tell you a lie,
And don't fuck when I have an affair.

15414 CLINTON - PEOPLE John Miller

In Chicago Bill Clinton kicked tail;
He met up with an angry female.
She said, "Willy you suck!"
She's hauled off in a truck.
First Amendment be damned, she's in jail!

15415 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Slick Willy's a son of AK,
Where the boys all like rolls in the hay
With their sisters and daughters,
And piggy hindquarters,
Beating all you can get there for pay.

15416 CLINTON - PEOPLE John Miller

What can be said of the sexes
In Arkansas accurately reflectses,
But substitute dogies
For them there hoggies,
And you could be talking about Texas.

15417 CLINTON - PEOPLE MrMalo

In the summer of 1998,
Bill Clinton faced Monicagate.
And staunch by his side,
Jesse Jackson as guide,
Who had sins of his own to relate.

15418 CLINTON - PEOPLE Dr Limerick

James Carville, with antics bizaarre,
Gloves on, mouth in gear, set to spar,
Has climbed into the ring,
And has started to swing.
He wants to knock out Kenneth Starr!

15419 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

What a bulldog, or is she a mutt?
She's a talking, head partisan nut.
As Ann Lewis denies
What we all know are lies,
She and Barney kiss slick Willy's butt.

15420 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Miss Lewinsky, Miss Tripp and Ken Starr
Were out for a night in a bar.
With Trippy onlooking,
Ken and Mon started cooking,
Smartly spewing right into a jar!

15421 CLINTON - PEOPLE Whacked TP9901

Out to prove that Bill Clinton's a liar,
Starr thinks that his tack is surefire.
He gives it good chance
That when Clinton last danced,
He fell over the Linda Tripp wire.

15422 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Are we sure that Ms. Linda Tripp
Does not use handcuffs or a whip?
Not to be mean,
But is she a drag queen?
She should shut up and button her lip.

15423 CLINTON - PEOPLE Arden

McDougal thought Bill would produce
A pardon to get him turned loose.
But Bill got cold feet
And let Jim take the heat.
Now the heat's on the Gander and Goose!

15424 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Bill and Hillary have been relying
On McDougal to keep them from frying.
But as Jim faces jail,
His loyalty's grown stale.
He says he'll expose Clinton's lying.

15425 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Ms. Sanchez is caught in the mess
As supporters are forced to confess.
She would not have won
Without fraud they have spun.
The vote hangs on a thousand or less.

15426 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Craig Livingstone has no contrition.
Six months missing, he's under suspicion.
We're dropping our jaw;
He is swearing he saw
A Rosemary Woods apparition.
(Rosemary Woods - Nixon secty who may have screwed tapes)
15427 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

For Bill, two-way race is no fun;
Perot is to blame that he won.
In the ring, Chicken Ross,
It's your hat, time to toss.
I double dog dare you to run!

15428 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Now I wonder what Sanchez will do
If fraud allegations prove true.
Will she cut short her stay
And just "go away"?
Or throw a fit, hold her breath, and turn blue.

15429 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Disrespect for Marines toppled Lister,
Who resigned before Clinton dismissed her.
Her true feelings exposed,
Sara's future slammed closed.
She went home knowing nobody missed her.

15430 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

The latest White House Romeo
Is about to reel in lots of dough.
I'm sure Bill won't mind
That Dick's book deal was signed
In secret, almost five months ago.

15431 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a young White House aide,
Whom Slick Willie easily made.
Her steamy blow jobs,
Made him come in great gobs.
Stephanopoulos still can't get laid.

15432 CLINTON - PEOPLE Michael W Johnson

On display, let's go see what they've built;
We have heard lots of blood has been spilt.
Names are all sewn with care;
Of Bill Clinton beware.
It's the Arkansas suicide quilt.

15433 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Linda Tripp says "It couldn't be ironicker,
That Slick Willy would end up like Honeker.
I've now blown the whistle
On where he puts his gristle,
And been blowing, not sax, but our Monica!"

15434 CLINTON - PEOPLE H Myers T9801

As Bill's cronies all sit down to dine,
A new plan they must quickly design.
"They have challenged our hand;
We do not understand.
In Arkansas this stuff worked fine."

15435 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

There are some in high places afraid
That Web's loyalty is starting to fade.
Evidence is compelling;
Web knows more that he's telling.
Is he rethinking deals that he made?

15436 CLINTON - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

They left for the midwest by air;
Today there's no sign of a scare.
Old Bill started blushing
When Al started gushing;
I thought Al would bend over right there.

15437 CLINTON - PRAISED MrMalo

"Just go on groping girls," they all say
In polls that reported today:
"We've looked at Dow-Jones,
And we know in our bones,
Everything that you do is OK."

15438 CLINTON - PRAISED Everett Parke

There once was a man from Hope,
Who never inhaled on his dope.
Though the meaning of "is",
An invention of his.
He's now better liked than the Pope!

15439 CLINTON - PRAISED Frank Petersohn

How does Bill still make all these gals swoon?
Though he abuses 'em night and noon?
If he'd bottle that charm,
He could charge us an arm
And a leg, and be rich very soon!

15440 CLINTON - PRAISED Jim Weaver Collection

Don't fall for the time-honored trap
Of spouting out nothing but crap,
Like those Yankess and Rebs
Who profane like young debs,
When talking of that Clinton chap.

15441 CLINTON - PRAISED Jim Weaver Collection

"One more monument's what the folks need!
After all, mining's based upon greed.
If we keep the coal there,
It won't dirty the air."
(And "Earth First" votes will be guaranteed!)

15442 CLINTON - PRAISED Jim Weaver Collection

Bill's distracted, he says, by detractors
Disturbing Democratic benefactors;
But recession's not looming,
The economy's booming,
Urged on by some SERIOUS factors.

15443 CLINTON - PRAISED John Miller

They said it was the worst of slimes.
He said, "It is the best of times.
The economy's up.
I've got a new pup.
Have I committed some crimes?"

15444 CLINTON - PRAISED

Did the people in Utah have a say
About the land that was stolen away?
Or did they lose all their rights
To a thief in the night
With an "executive order" power play?

15445 CLINTON - PRAISED Jim Weaver Collection

Don't you love the American Way,
Where Freedom and Justice hold sway?
Until guilt is proved
You're an innocent dude,
Unless you're elected today.

15446 CLINTON - PRAISED Sumaq

His private behavior is shameless;
His public policy, aimless;
Though his deeds are ignoble,
His outlook is global,
So he will remain ever blameless.

15447 CLINTON - PRAISED

Those who came to hear Clinton topside,
Thought the Grand Canyon trees had all died.
But park rangers declare
The trees are still there.
For photo ops, they just tied them aside.

15448 CLINTON - PRAISED Jim Weaver Collection

There once was an affable gent
Who had quite a liberal bent.
But the voters turned right,
So he changed overnight
To a new and improved President.

15449 CLINTON - PRAISED Jim Weaver Collection

He may tell one hell of a lie;
He may not measure up to your eye.
Though it may be uncanny,
You can bet your sweet fanny
That man gets more pussy than I!

15450 CLINTON - PRAISED MrMalo

We the people are loathe to convict him,
So instead this is how we depict him.
Paula Jones is a slut;
Kenneth Starr peddles smut;
And Bill Clinton's their innocent victim!

15451 CLINTON - PRAISED George Maschke

I'll miss old slick Willy, for sure,
And legacy that will endure.
'Twill be but a bore
With Bush and Al Gore,
Who'll lead lives impossibly pure.

15452 CLINTON - PRAISED Chris Papa

Forgetting great men would be callous,
So we honor their fame without malice.
But a pillar would seem,
To unerringly mean,
We'd memorialized Bill with a phallus.

15453 CLINTON - PRAISED

Jesus Christ, Superbiz, don't you know
That the folks in this group love Bill so?
If you tell Clinton jokes,
Then these very same folks
Will turn up the flames 'till you glow.

15454 CLINTON - PRAISED

Clinton is loved in the poll;
Who cares if he's found a hot hole.
The economy's great.
Just lay off jail bait,
Or repubs will put us back on the dole.

15455 CLINTON - PRAISED H Bomb

I voted for Bill and how!
I'd vote the same again now!
The issue, no doubt,
That I care about
Is Jones...not Paula, but Dow!

15456 CLINTON - PRAISED Richard H

The leader of my Fatherland
Has taken a powerful stand;
As the danger still grows
I'm sure that he knows
That he holds the match in his hand ...

15457 CLINTON - PRAISED

I've heard Clinton cheated and lied,
Now it seems like his butt will be fried.
No wars have been fought,
Our children get taught,
So hell, I'll stay on his side.

15458 CLINTON - PRAISED Jim Weaver Collection

Some are in favor of Bill,
And some wish his guts would spill.
But I'm truly disgusted
With how he's been busted.
And wish congress and news hounds to hell

15459 CLINTON - PRAISED Jim Weaver Collection

The Queen just received a new fax
From Madame Tussauds. Here the facts:
"Done Bill's balls and his dick;
They're life-size and real slick;
But now Ma'am, we've run out of wax!"

15460 CLINTON - PRAISED

By chicanery, swindle, and scheme,
Bill's achieved the American dream.
Though his greatest success
Is on Monica's dress,
Aren't you proud to be part of his team?

15461 CLINTON - PRAISED

Maybe the poll situation
Could use some investigation.
CNN sources say
Something different each day.
Their numbers need reconfirmation.

15462 CLINTON - PRAISED Gearhart

His reign was just odd theater great,
And whether you liked him or hate,
He did provide fun
To limericks we spun,
'Bout bawdy red-neck Chief of State.

15463 CLINTON - PRAISED Chris Papa

Western earth-movers and shakers
Drooled over millions of acres.
But at the last minute
The land went off-limits;
Now they're whining, like spoiled bellyakers.

15464 CLINTON - PRAISED Dr Limerick

So now Utah folks feel
Clinton grabbed their rich land in a steal.
Then signed rights away
In Arizona that day,
Not in Utah, where they'll feel the raw deal.

15465 CLINTON - PRAISED Jim Weaver Collection

"Though Bill Clinton's out wooing all classes,
He'll never be one of the masses,"
Jerry Brown claims. "It's true,
Because he'll always view
The whole world through Rhodes Scholared glasses."

15466 CLINTON - PRAISED A. N. Wilkins P9205

If Utah's job base should dive,
It's OK 'cause her votes equal five.
And since those five are lost,
Just let them pay the cost,
As they angrily buzz in their hive.

15467 CLINTON - PRAISED Jim Weaver Collection

So Clinton has declared "Off Hands"
A huge tract of scenic South lands.
If only he'd been there
Years ago to declare:
"The National Park of Sundance."

15468 CLINTON - PRAISED Jim Weaver Collection

Even after these years of such pain,
And the pressure that's cooking his brain,
When it's all said and done,
And the last race is run,
Slick Willy will rise once again!

15469 CLINTON - PRAISED Jim Weaver Collection

When Clinton came on, they said WOW!
We'll get that crook yet...And how!
But after this long,
With all he's done wrong,
You'd think they'd have something by now!

15470 CLINTON - PRAISED Jim Weaver Collection

King Clinton has done it again
As he rules with a stroke of his pen.
To hang onto his throne,
Utah miners can groan.
Who care about plain citizens?

15471 CLINTON - PRAISED Jim Weaver Collection

Some times it all seems so clear;
I cannot do better, I fear.
But of Bill they're still fond
This side of the pond,
And I really find that kind of queer.

15472 CLINTON - PRAISED John Miller

You get government that you deserve,
So Clinton was twice asked to serve.
As our President
With cock straight or bent,
He'd doing it with lots of nerve.

15473 CLINTON - PRAISED Arden

On Inaugural Day we can see
Some events that won't be on TV.
There's Rodham's subpoena,
Bill's drugs come from Mena,
And Al Gore is humping a tree.

15474 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

Impeach him, Republicans are beggin';
Slick Willie is not even shaken.
Paula Jones case is dead;
Not much more to be said.
At least he's not senile like Reagan.

15475 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Navin

Though detente has provided relief,
There's a threat that could cause the world grief.
We must act right away;
There's no time for delay.
Buzz the Marriott, we need the chief.

15476 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

If Bill wants Barbra Streisand to sing,
He must give her permission to bring
Her current white Knight
To spend the whole night
In the White House, like a Queen and a King.

15477 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

Four more years we are getting from Bill.
After eight years we should have our fill.
But with lawsuits to handle
And Whitewater's scandal,
Perhaps there's a 'Fool on the Hill.'
(Beatles song)
15478 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Limerick Man

Aides told him, it's time for a rally.
"Make your choice, sir, there' no time to dally."
With big boobs on his mind,
He says he's inclined
For a visit to "Silicone" Valley.

15479 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

"I think the Republicans stink!"
Said Bill Clinton. "And what's more, I think
That Perot is a jerk;
That his plan just won't work,
And that Dole is a chicken-heart fink!"

15480 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Oliver M

For the Kansan don't shed any ears,
In the Senate he had some good years.
But Clinton can smile,
'Cause he'll win by a mile,
And soon can announce "FOUR MORE YEARS!"

15481 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Quilis

If leaving the church they were booed?
I'd say that it was very rude.
But knowing the facts
They would give him the axe...
Typical Christian attitude!

15482 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Mr Malo

Through Congress, his budget plan sailed
With all those good points it entailed.
But when it was read,
So many then said,
Bill Clinton had surely inhaled.

15483 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

The budget fills Bill with distress;
With his party, he's now in a mess.
As the GOP chugs
Willy's shoulders he shrugs,
Then runs after the budget express.

15484 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

"I am warning you, do what I say,
Or I promise there's hell that you'll pay.
Cale and staff I want gone;
They have been here too long.
And p.s. Tell them have a nice day."

15485 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a President named Clinton,
Who'd rather go joggin' than sprintin'.
But a leisurely pace
Might still win this race,
If it's Dole that Perot votes are stintin'.

15486 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Walter Rollin

He's a sore in the mouth like a canker;
And his party is speaking with rancor.
It's each man for himself;
They'll put Bill on the shelf;
His coat tails are now a great anchor.

15487 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

With Bill's lying, my blood pressure peaks;
He won't answer or take our critiques.
So for your protection
From his interjection,
You should condom your ears when he speaks.

15488 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a Pres named Bill
Who had his fat hand in the till;
With money he'd pay
For a three-dollar lay,
From the seclusion of Capitol Hill.

15489 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

He had a big bitch of a wife,
Who'd stab her friend's back with a knife.
Now the Pres, he did fear
That Mrs. Bobbit slept near.
So he'd not slept a wink in his life.

15490 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

Now the Pres, who was seen as a glutton
For steak and potatoes and mutton,
Made his appetite clear,
That job loss was no fear;
Who would, with their hand on the button?

15491 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

Now his grumpy old foe was Bob Dole,
Who constantly dug his own hole,
With rantings and ravings
And GOP cravings,
Met reality head-on at the poll.

15492 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

Now the Pres, who plays a mean sax,
To some, he may seem a bit lax.
At his inaugural address,
He'd eye all in a dress
And even a few who wore slacks.

15493 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

Bill wanted to show he's efficient
In things foreign, so very proficient.
But in troubles he's mired,
And the missles were fired
Because his own weapon's deficient.

15494 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

Bob warned us, alone on the floor,
'Cause an oath to his country he swore.
With their far-leftist goals,
We would lose all our souls,
And be forced to turn over the store.

15495 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

It's not worth my spare time to note
If Bill is a lamb or a goat.
Despite all your fears,
He's there two more years.
On Clinton we'll not again vote.

15496 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Frank Fazed

Not Billy, 'cause that is the law,
But another from Hope Arkansas
Might have held the White House
Except that her spouse
As First Husband's a little too raw.

15497 CLINTON - PRESIDENT John Miller

To Hillary Clinton said Bill,
"I think we can stay on the Hill.
'Cause tired old Dole
Dug himself a hole,
And the Whitewater thing, a cheap thrill."

15498 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Andrew Wright

Bill Clinton ran well for president,
And became the White House resident.
But his troubles piled
'Cause his friends ran wild,
But he also had much precedent.

15499 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Joseph McEwen P9407

Let's all sing "Hail to the Chief."
He's just trying to get some relief.
If Hillary doesn't mind,
We should all get behind
Him and quit giving him all this grief.

15500 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Rusty Smith

Though bein' tempted for many a time
To get rid of old Billy-boy's slime
In a violent way,
I am sorry to say;
I've denied me this pleasure sublime.

15501 CLINTON - PRESIDENT

Bill was always a polished debater,
Now he plans to be gun confiscator.
All you gun nuts aren't wrong
And you won't have them long
Unless you're a felon or traitor.

15502 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

In Montana Bill must draw a line;
Stop the hate talk, let's all be benign.
While he's up on the horse,
Thought of danger, of course,
But don't worry, he has not a spine.

15503 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a Clinton named Bill,
Who lived up on Capitol Hill.
He sold out the White House
And cheated on his spouse,
Then tore up his knee in a spill.

15504 CLINTON - PRESIDENT kj

Time has come for a lesson to teach
That they really are not out of reach.
For one hour each day
Join our protest display;
And at noon, headlights on to impeach!

15505 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

The man who resides where the buck stops,
Was arrested, and told by the fed cops,
"These little white slips
Are for two many flips,
Alternating with too many flops."

15506 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Cybergeezer

From here I just judge by his works,
And not by his lurks and his perks.
The world has felt safer;
He's no gung-ho strafer;
It's only the "GOP'S" that he irks.

15507 CLINTON - PRESIDENT

And those who mistakenly think
That Presidents never should drink
Give way to their lusts
Or fiddle with trusts
Or sometimes to visit a shrink

15508 CLINTON - PRESIDENT

For this is the way of the world;
Through my years I have seen it unfurled;
For leaders are takers
And cover-up fakers.
Their standards are twisted and curled.

15509 CLINTON - PRESIDENT

And all of it is just perception
And not really any deception.
We believe what we're told
In headlines quite bold;
It depends on the press's reception!

15510 CLINTON - PRESIDENT

The leader's the dominant male
Beside him our prowess must fail
All ladies desire
To share in his fire
He naturally gets lots of tail.

15511 CLINTON - PRESIDENT

We keep hoping for their abdication;
When they leave there will be jubilation.
It's in evil they toiled,
So the White House was soiled.
The first thing will be fumigation.

15512 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

Hey, get a load of this, folks!
Bill Clinton's the butt of more jokes
In all history
On late-night TV,
Than all other top-ranking blokes!
(Source: Center for Media and Public Affairs)
15513 CLINTON - PRESIDENT John Miller

When the Congress and Bill meet to chat
About budgets, they end in a spat.
But a new game's beginning
And in the first inning
They'll make Bill take the first turn at bat.

15514 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

The White House is great and it's evident
That a lot can be learned from its resident.
If you practice your drawl,
And no morals at all,
Someday you too can be President.

15515 CLINTON - PRESIDENT John Miller

Future Historians will laugh
Assessing my Presidency's path.
Campaigner without peer,
But no mandate, that's clear;
For I got less than half of a half.

15516 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

Some of our country's youth are hell bent;
Now they've found what fellatio meant.
They said, "That old line's trite.
We don't want to be right.
We would much rather be President!"

15517 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Loren C Fitzhugh P9901

An orthopod fixed up the knee,
While the Senate checked out DNC.
Show me the money,
The numbers look funny,
Said Al Gore and friend Hillary.

15518 CLINTON - PRESIDENT kj

It cannot be denied he's a worm;
Come closer, we see Willy squirm.
Whether pro-life or not,
You'll like this a lot.
Late abortion of his partial term.

15519 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton's gala that's now being planned
Will be presidentially grand.
After cruising the snacks
Bill may bring out his sax
And ask to sit in with the band.

15520 CLINTON - PRESIDENT   Jim Weaver Collection

If he wins, Bill can climb off the fence.
There will be no more need for pretense.
Like it or not,
We'll see what we bought,
And find out what we're all up against.

15521 CLINTON - PRESIDENT   Jim Weaver Collection

On the messenger some place the blame.
We fight back and hope this will inflame.
A real Clintonologist
And licensed Proctologist
Have a subject that's really the same.

15522 CLINTON - PRESIDENT   Jim Weaver Collection

To the gays, Bill has told many lies;
Frisco visit, there's fire in their eyes.
You can feel the rage;
They are rushing the stage;
Bill, get set for a rectal surprise.

15523 CLINTON - PRESIDENT   Jim Weaver Collection

"Forget history," said someone of note,
"And your bound to relive it," unquote.
The last several years
Have rekindled my fears
Of how easily we're made the goat.

15524 CLINTON - PRESIDENT   John Miller

That Clinton's one hell of a chap.
Monica's dress? A mishap.
But when he gets off his balls,
Behind terrorist walls,
They get much more than stains on their lap.

15525 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Bob Mornington

"Now hear this, y'all," said the President.
"We'll exclude all talk that is dissident.
We'll smoke out the Far-Right,
With the Doles we will fight,
Then seal up the leaks in the residence."

15526 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Mike O'Conner

Poor Bill's now a figure of fun;
Though as president, second to none.
But listen, you guys
Just a word to the wise;
If you cross him, your days they are done.

15527 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Hamwic

There's a guy who is quite influential,
In fact he is quite presidential.
Though the Press tries to ruin
With tales of his screwing,
In the White House he's still residential.

15528 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Raymond Davies

Bill's done many things that aren't lawful;
Big decisions are clearly quite awful.
He'll go South and then North,
Change his mind back and forth,
And his brand new symbol's a waffle.

15529 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

"For social injustice, I'm sure
High taxes will serve as the cure,"
Said Bill Clinton. "They'll bitch,
But I'll take from the rich
The wealth that they've filched from the poor."

15530 CLINTON - PRESIDENT John Sandler P9303

"To cure economic austerity,"
Said Clinton with phony sincerity,
"I've discovered a way
To make larceny pay--
By taxing you into prosperity."

15531 CLINTON - PRESIDENT John Sandler P9308

Hillary, Billary, Socks,
With the Clintons, the White House really rocks.
Can the Nation come to grips
With the spirit of "Read My Lips,"
We fill in the "Amount you owe" box.

15532 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

Bill's new obfuscation's a doozy!
So he left to go dance the Watusi.
If he's boiled in a pot,
In some African spot,
We'll know cannibals just ain't too choosy.

15533 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Marsha Magee

"In memory of the Bambino,"
Said a baseball umpire from Reno.
"We screamed the first call
When Bill tossed the first ball,
And Pat tossed out the first Latino.
(Pat who? Buchanan? Which spic?)
15534 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Loren C. Fitzhugh P9606

That he's crooked we all would agree,
And quite soon some surprises we'll see.
Events become clearer
As Bill bumps the mirror,
He looks up and says "Pardon me!"

15535 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

I guess I don't have enough time
To put it all together in rhyme.
What Starr's taken from me
Will be in history,
As the ultimate Whitewater crime.

15536 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Dave

Netanyahu wants treatment that's fair,
And with Willy, he's ready for bear.
FBI leads the way
And they're not shy to say,
"Our own Yahoo awaits you in there."

15537 CLINTON - PRESIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

Angry women and minorities aren't pleased
So Bill Clinton can't help feeling squeezed.
To get them off his neck,
Prop 209 he'll reject,
And just hope their demands are appeased.

15538 CLINTON - RACE Jim Weaver Collection

When we voted and 209 passed,
Equal treatment was within our grasp.
But a judge did not like it
And decided to strike it.
I think we've been bit by an asp.

15539 CLINTON - RACE Jim Weaver Collection

At midnight the streets fill with crooks.
Now Bill want's them out shooting hooks.
They're not firing a gun.
While slam-dunking is fun,
Whites and Asians are hitting the books.

15540 CLINTON - RACE Jim Weaver Collection

Bill again showed his bright yellow streak
Under cover of darkness last week.
He will work to suspend
209 for his friends,
He revealed Friday night in a squeak.

15541 CLINTON - RACE Jim Weaver Collection

GSA would not pay uptown rent,
So to a Harlem office Bill went.
That is so apropos
Because, as we all know,
Bill says he's first Black President.

15542 CLINTON - RACE

Racial strife is a media attraction.
TV news thrives on violence and action.
Newsmen stir up the hate
Then they stand back and wait
And watch for the arrival of Jackson.

15543 CLINTON - RACE Jim Weaver Collection

If their chances for futures are waived,
Oakland's black students may not be saved.
It sure seems ironic,
And almost demonic,
Ebonics could keep them enslaved.

15544 CLINTON - RACE Jim Weaver Collection

The news media just loves to stir
Corporate pots to dig up racial slurs.
They're creatively lax
Publicizing the facts.
Cameras roll when the big fight occurs!

15545 CLINTON - RACE Jim Weaver Collection

The traffic was honkin' and snarlin',
As Bill Clinton took new digs in Harlem;
His plans are obscure,
And probably impure,
But no doubt, he's the media's darlin'.

15546 CLINTON - RACE Dr Limerick

Bill Clinton was smilin' and gleamin'
In a blue suit made by Hickey-Freeman,
And custom made shoes,
But just look at that 'do'!
It's true! The man's really a demon!

15547 CLINTON - RACE Jenni Saqua

The sex taboo's gone without trace,
But a new one has taken its place,
Where you better not raise
(Not even in praise!)
Any hint on the subject of race.

15548 CLINTON - RACE John

Bill consumed far too many at Hooters,
And told secrets to some of his rooters.
You know boys will be boys
And my most favorite toys
Are my basement Big Brother computers.

15549 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

Those wise guys who hold up Congress,
Just love to poke this sore mess.
They don't know their butt
From a hole in the gut;
In this country, they cause such distress.

15550 CLINTON - SECRETS Karen

Bill's circle of friends is still growing.
Foreign interest show no sign of slowing.
In a note to Khadafi:
"Let's meet and do coffee."
Beside java, what else will be flowing?

15551 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

The President dodges and flinches,
As scandals tighten 'round him by inches.
His mind's occupied
Trying to save his own hide,
Leaving others to feel all the pinches.

15552 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

Why isn't Bill Clinton more curious
About White House activities spurious.
The evidence shows
He already knows.
Otherwise he would no doubt be furious.

15553 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

Many men ponder Clinton's effect
On the females he seems to collect.
Well, here's what I think:
Bill is pudgy and pink,
"Just a child" Moms forgive and protect.

15554 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

As he watches his future turn dim,
They'll be hanging Bill out on a limb.
His troubles aren't pretty;
He'll find even Liddy
Would refuse to be quiet for him.
(G Gordon Liddy, Watergate conspirator)

15555 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

When the fund-raising iceberg floats by,
You can see just the part that rides high.
The rest of the floe
Lies hidden below
In the murk, out of view of the eye.

15556 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

What the heck's going on at Long Beach?
Just how far does the treachery reach?
There is no excuse
For this power abuse.
We demand that it STOP with a screech.

15557 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

Now the spotlight is pointed their way
But the White House has little to say.
They cloak their warships
With "bi-partisanship"
To avoid a melt-down expose!

15558 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

We all know deep in our guts,
That a White Water deal has been cut.
The crooks will go free
If they all will agree
To mark time and to keep their mouths shut.

15559 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

The handwriting's now on the wall.
The sword is poised ready to fall.
To avoid giving answers
About White House "cancers"
The only trick left is to stall.

15560 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

The reports of a John Huang defection
Will not stimulate White House affection.
If the base of Bill's throne
Is torn down, stone by stone,
Mr. Huang may need full-time protection.

15561 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

I think most of us can agree
The White House must be panicky.
They scramble about
Hoping we won't find out
The stuff they don't want us to see.

15562 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

There was once was a man from Arkansas
Who had secrets not everyone saw.
But it's still not evident,
Even though he is president,
That Clinton's not wanted by the law.

15563 CLINTON - SECRETS Lawrence Craft

The media has had plenty enough
Of Clinton's escapades in the buff.
Was it all an act
To cover the fact
That someone stole nuclear stuff?

15564 CLINTON - SECRETS Anon

White House visitors taking a stroll
In the garden should watch out for holes.
You will not find slugs
Or othere bad bugs
But the lawn has been riddled by "moles".

15565 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

If Senator Dodd has his way,
He'll derail the DNC expose.
If there's nothing to hide,
Why not just step aside?
What secrets are hidden away?
(DNC - Democratic Nation Committee)

15566 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

With their eyes closed, they say Bill is fine;
"He's protecting those freebies of mine."
But I say to you fools,
You are Slick Willy's tools,
And your head's where the sun never shines.

15567 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

Using loopholes, Bill glides like an eel,
All over the world, making deals.
He enters the lairs
Of both tigers and bears.
U.S. assets are served with each meal.

15568 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

The White House computer debut
Has proved our suspicions were true.
The Big Brother hacks
Are digging up facts.
Is the Watch Bird at work watching you?

15569 CLINTON - SECRETS Jim Weaver Collection

A computer could help in detecting
The secrets that Clinton's protecting.
If there's no Watergate
In Clinton's home state,
They'll need rapid Whitewater inspecting.

15570 CLINTON - SECRETS Larry Dahl

There lives a president namd Bill,
Who fucked us all, while on the hill.
We thought it was strange,
But his opponents are deranged.
What great advertisements for the Pill!

15571 CLINTON - TIRADE Jersey City

A win for the radical right?
Now it's Al Gore they must fight.
And it's highly unusual
If not unconstitutional,
To use feds on the Prez in the night.

15572 CLINTON - TIRADE M David Tilson

I'm Clinton, I'm bad through and through,
And there's plenty of folks know that too.
But they are afraid
(Or else have been paid)
There's damn little they're apt to do!

15573 CLINTON - TIRADE H Welchel

With "bipartisanship" ready to sail,
Democrats snubbed their place at the rail.
Their petulant balk
Left them back on the dock,
Voices raised in an indignant wail.

15574 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

They have now hit a big wall of stone,
To delay and obstruct and postpone;
Avoid in any way
The reckoning day
When they'll have built Willie a throne.

15575 CLINTON - TIRADE Puff Adder

Whereas both of the Clintons are crass,
And if tested on truth, they can't pass.
A new broom has swept clean --
What a refreshing scene --
The White House graced with Bush family class.

15576 CLINTON - TIRADE

I'm Chelsea, and I feel so sad,
To have such a creep for a dad --
It's all over T.V.
For the whole world to see,
And laugh, 'cause the country's been had!

15577 CLINTON - TIRADE Kaylin Brandon

Then they looted the White House with zeal;
It was just, they thought, part of the deal.
From the White House collection,
Make any selection --
It's not beneath the Clintons to steal.
(republican lie)
15578 CLINTON - TIRADE

Tricky Dick has been made to look sick
By Billy, the King of the Slick,
Who by actions demeaning,
Has given new meaning
To the term that applies, "Crooked Prick!"

15579 CLINTON - TIRADE John Miller

Brave Willy! You didn't inhale,
So I guess then can't put you in jail.
I'm so glad your creed
Embraces the weed;
I'm sure your crusade will prevail!

15580 CLINTON - TIRADE John Miller

Will anything grow from this fuss?
Will the taxpayers benefit thus?
(Will Bubba in jail
Do unto his tail
As he and his crew do to us?)

15581 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

Democrats are now feeling the squeeze
As their base begins showing unease.
But Clinton just scoffs
As he brushes blame off.
He explains, "Every dog has its fleas."

15582 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

Here's a tip that I can't make much plainer:
"Beware the deceitful campaigner."
We need a great man,
With a sold game plan,
Not a giant-sized empty container.

15583 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

Here at home, Mr. Clinton's indicted,
But the crimes he has done won't be righted.
Folks think our good times
Somehow justify crimes
So the voters are far from delighted.

15584 CLINTON - TIRADE John Miller

So the victories were won at great cost.
We proceed, for the die has been tossed.
But the truth tends to stun;
Battles were won,
In both cases the war appears lost.

15585 CLINTON - TIRADE John Miller

When Bill Clinton is down at the poll,
And his campaign is out of control,
A victim comes forward
And falls on his sword
To make sure Clinton reaches his goal.

15586 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

I'm Clinton, the President;
The liberals think I'm heaven-sent.
I can do with my schwantz
Whatever I wants;
Like my dick, you can all go get bent!

15587 CLINTON - TIRADE H Welchel

In order to float their own boat,
The Democrats must have your vote.
If you give it away,
They'll be here to stay.
They'll grab all of us by the throat.

15588 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

The goal Clinton seized on since birth,
Was to wield the most power on earth.
He pulled out all the stops
In his climb to the top.
In the long run, just what was it worth?

15589 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

His handlers are always astute,
And Bill has now gained in repute.
It was always his aim
And now Clinton can claim
I am relevant, I was with Newt.

15590 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a ignorant mob,
Who supported a political slob.
But with hardly a dent
Above forty percent,
He now has the president's job.

15591 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

Just out of the hot rumor mill:
"FBI to investigate Bill!"
(For aspersions quite snide,
To get under Hyde's hide,
And intimidate those on the Hill.)

15592 CLINTON - TIRADE John Miller

We are tired of the hawing and hemming.
What we want is a "big spending" stemming.
Liberals lead us along
With a false-noted song.
Aren't you tired of just being a lemming?

15593 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

Though his plate overflowed -- his third --
Bill's dinner was meatless, I heard.
To the fowl, now belated,
He felt almost related,
A lame duck soon to be a jailbird!

15594 CLINTON - TIRADE Paul VerNooy T9712

Liberals are in for a scare,
'Cause Slick Willie just isn't aware
That raising our tax
And spending the max,
Will leave our economy bare.

15595 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

The problem has been, all along,
That so many of the "liberal" throng
Try to rationalize,
And make up "white" lies,
Until they can't tell right from wrong!

15596 CLINTON - TIRADE John Miller

Clinton thinks we're a bunch of dumb sheep,
Whose votes can be bought off real cheap.
It's time that he learned
The main flock has turned.
It's time to shear Little Bo Peep.

15597 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton's White House will be overthrown.
He's about to be pushed off the throne.
One pawn of the king
Is getting ready to sing.
And it may or may not be Livingstone.

15598 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

We took it as Ms. Rodham cackled;
Big Government they've never tackled.
We've been tricked and manured,
And these years we've endured;
Perhaps the next four, they'll be shackled.

15599 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton must not get much sleep.
Facial furrows and bags appear deep.
As much as he tries,
He just can't disguise
That mistakes he has made won't be cheap.

15600 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

Hillary Billary Socks,
The President's head's full of rocks.
He wants us to pay
More in taxes today.
Guess I'll have to wear holes in my socks.

15601 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

Hey Bill, the truth can't be ducked;
In '96 the Dems will be bucked.
If not on the chin,
And the bastards are in,
The Nation will truly be fucked!

15602 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

It's certain that I've had my fill
Of Hillary Clinton and Bill.
Though the thought's hardly witty,
I think it's a pity
Their mothers weren't both on the pill.

15603 CLINTON - TIRADE John Miller

Democrats are now shaking with fear
As they sense that a meltdown is near.
A new witness signed on;
Wiggle-room is all gone;
Their prize bull has been changed to a steer.

15604 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

I'm Clinton, and I can't be chucked;
From office I cannot be plucked.
The fate of the nation
Precludes condemnation --
(Monica ain't the only one I've fucked!)

15605 CLINTON - TIRADE Kaylin Brandon

A senate bid for old Bill is in reach;
And history has something to teach.
A senator/president
Has a great precedent;
The last was another they won't impeach.

15606 CLINTON - TIRADE Frank Petersohn

Is it worse to play fool with a judge
Or go on TV with your fudge?
Now Willie's done both --
Though his lies are loath,
I still George and Ron more begrudge.

15607 CLINTON - TIRADE H Whelchel

Clinton's been neither crowned nor ordained,
But his reign has been far from restrained.
When folks wake up tomorrow
They will find to their sorrow,
Who's in line to receive the royal pain.

15608 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

Democratic resolve we applaud;
But their perception is flawed.
Together like glue,
Disregarding what's true;
Their conclusions are really quite odd.

15609 CLINTON - TIRADE Squeaky

Bill's facade is starting to slip.
The veneer is now hanging in strips.
As each layer peels 'way,
We find only clay,
And there isn't an inch without chips.

15610 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton can't figure out what went wrong;
The "people" aren't singing his song.
Well, here is the gist:
The "people" are pissed!
And are set to give Clinton the gong!

15611 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

"I do not need to hear one more word."
Quoth the erudite senator Byrd.
To show his true fabric,
The veteran maverick
Returns to his partisan herd!"

15612 CLINTON - TIRADE George Maschke

Affirming his power to pervert
Whilst donning his purple-hued shirt,
This felon most regal
Does all things Illegal,
Yet fancies himself the most hurt!

15613 CLINTON - TIRADE

Far be it from me to pervert us,
But some things just aren't gonna hurt us.
People in foreign lands
Shake their heads 'stead of hands,
When they see us point out how Bill's serviced.

15614 CLINTON - TIRADE

'Though to me it does not seem that bad,
Some people in this country get mad.
All the talk in this nation
Of elected flirtation,
Makes me wonder who's really been had!

15615 CLINTON - TIRADE

Now I'm not saying he is a saint,
But this school-yard talk certainly ain't.
What we should be achieving,
All our methods are leaving
Our newscasters with lack of restraint.

15616 CLINTON - TIRADE

Clinton's pal Panetta tries stalling;
In court, his pals, Ken Starr is hauling.
As they burn, Bill will fiddle,
And just like Chicken Little
Rodham's screaming, "Oh no! The sky's falling!"

15617 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

Democrats have played footloose and fast,
Throwing "bombs" but were caught in the blast.
When they used dynamite,
It gave off lots of light.
They can't hide their soiled present and past.

15618 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

Oh neighbors, just what have we done?
We're caught in a web we have spun.
We helped Clinton spin it
And not we're caught in it,
And the spider won't stop till he's done.

15619 CLINTON - TIRADE Jim Weaver Collection

Bowing his head in despair,
The President prayed this short prayer:
Give me a break!
I made a mistake!
This whole thing is so goddamned unfair!

15620 CLINTON - TIRADE George Maschke

Bill's sex-life? Hey, who gives a shit?
Who cares if he can't keep it zipped?
But selling the country
And his effrontry,
Is what made that sleazebag unfit.

15621 CLINTON - TIRADE

"Send the missiles!" Bill cried, "On the double!
To reduce those Afghanis to rubble."
It made sense, he decided;
His missile (unguided)
Was the thing that had got him in trouble.

15622 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED David Finley

A change needed, is ever so true.
But the last change we had ('92)
Was to already-soiled
So the purpose was foiled --
Here's a change that's now years overdue!

15623 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED John Miller

Starr learned from a Monica letter
The technique that our Bill used to get her.
They practiced precision
New age circumcision.
As Reformed, she'd not known any better.

15624 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED David Finley

Starr's attackers are forming a mob;
They hate him for doing his job.
In spite of Bill's mess
On Monica's dress,
We are told we should CREDIT the slob!

15625 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Publius   TP9901

If you're going to commit "Arkancide"
Rules suck -- but you must abide --   f
Fear a subpoena;
Dig deep in Mena,
And crap out in places to hide!

15626 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Marsh Magee   TP9807

"Only throw the first stone," says Bill,
"If you are sin free, if you will."
By this means, the crook
Hopes to get off the hook;
Should we empty all prisons, as well?

15627 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Joe Long

I'm Clinton, I can't be removed,
Though my crimes may be many and proved.
'Cause they don't have the will
On Capitol Hill,
When the polls show that that's disapproved.

15628 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   John Miller

If you want to succeed, call a pro.
To cut losses, you must call Perot.
You can't call Slick Willie
Or Chelsea or Millie.
Get someone to watch all our dough.

15629 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Al Willis

Regarding the Dow, Bill is mute.
Credit the GOP and Newt.
This Prez is a sleaze,
So why can't we please
Give this lecherous cad, the boot?

15630 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   MrMalo

The Clinton's complexions are ruddy;
Their record is shameful and bloody.
The most skilful bard
Would find it quite hard,
That pair's reputation to muddy.

15631 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   John Miller

The ChiComs gave money galore   (Chinese communists)
To the campaign of Clinton and Gore.
Bill's impeachment reason
Should be called treason,
And include accomplice Al Gore.

15632 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Jim Weaver Collection

Please help Clinton in keeping his job,
Where he's in a position to rob
Everyone without fail,
Without going to jail,
Or getting rubbed out by the mob.

15633 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Jim Weaver Collection

The First Daughter has caught a bad sneeze;
Our Leader has damaged his knees;
And when asked of things shady,
It seems the First Lady
Has contracted Alzheimer's Disease.

15634 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Jim Weaver Collection

To the eyes of this Clinton-hater,
The Prez to Photo-ops does cater;
In the South African Union
He took Holy Communion.
Do you think he attended a Seder?

15635 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Puff Adder

Bill loves power, the poor guy can't hide it.
He got hooked the first time that he tried it.
We were duped and supplied it
And Bill climbed astride it.
I wonder how long he can ride it?

15636 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Jim Weaver Collection

Ministers in the White House are staying,
They help Clinton avoid sin by their praying.
And watch the bedroom Lincoln;
This sure has me thinkin';
I wonder how much they are paying.

15637 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Frank Petersohn

Said Our Leader to a willing young lass,
"Here's your chance to be truly first class.
It is really quite slick
To lick the first prick.
Mike and George only get to kiss ass."

15638 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   David Finley

Two men different in so many ways --
One earns jeers while the other earns praise.
Let's contrast and compare
Just how each of them fare
When we look at these last hundred days.

15639 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED

When Bill Clinton -- the thief of renown --
Left the White House and got out of town
He showed he is white trash
As he took campaign cash
And White House gifts which weren't nailed down.

15640 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED

As he left, Clinton pardoned Marc Rich,
Susan McDougal (she was no snitch),
And Bill the draft-dodger
Pardoned his brother Roger --
In the Hall of Shame he earned a new niche.

15641 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED

To the White House the Bush family moved --
So the occupant status improved.
But when they arrived there
Living quarters were bare --
Because furnishings Clinton removed.
(accusation turned out to be Republican bull shit - McW)
15642 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED

Bill's crimes are now coming to light;
Mr. Rogers will join in the fight.
On his very next show,
He'll ask kids what they know.
Boys and girls, can you say "indict"?

15643 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Jim Weaver Collection

Rodham tries to act sweet and demure,
And Bill's feeling your pain, that's for sure.
But from him and his wench
We're detecting a stench;
Every day's a new pile of manure.

15644 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Jim Weaver Collection

But some folks will never repent,
Of their Bill they will never relent,
No matter how sleazy
Or crooked or cheeesy,
They'll defend the big creep -- it's their bent!

15645 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED

From mean-awful-gun-bills protect us;
Does he say stupid things just to vex us?
After speech quite absurd,
Willy's comment was heard:
"They'd cut us a new one in Texas!"

15646 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Jim Weaver Collection

Our president's name is Slick Willie,
Who thinks fidelity is silly.
He'll pull down his pants
(A re-election stance)
And he'll find that November is chilly!

15647 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Dean

Have mercy, O Lord, on this sinner.
But please notice, O Lord, I came in her
Sweet mouth with my pole,
Which provides a loophole
That my lawyers all claim is a winner.

15648 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   David Finley

He's no longer famed for his hard on
Or his lies about holes he's parred on.
Now the guys like Marc Rich
Give the son of a bitch,
Gobs of cash and then beg his pardon.

15649 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Tom Patton   P0105

Said Clinton in reply to the press,
"These pardons are causing distress.
I am shocked and dismayed
That you say I was paid!
Why do you and your ilk second guess?"

15650 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Tom Patton   P0105

Clinton's make-believe world has been rocked
And he cannot believe he's been mocked.
When challenged on pardons,
His lower jaw hardens
And he says, "If you doubt me, I'm shocked!"

15651 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Rightwing...com   P0104

"How absurd! It was not quid pro quo!
I am shocked that you're judging me so!
Her exotic perfume
Spelled my legacy's doom --
It had nothing to do with the dough!"

15652 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   William N Nesbit   P0104

Yes, we have squandered a fortune;
The country's been in a contortion.
But it isn't too late
To seal Clinton's fate,
And do a post-partum abortion.

15653 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Liam na Beag

With Bill Clinton, don't be taken in;
He'll say anything just to win.
Promises from his mouth
Quickly turn and go south,
Just as soon as the ballots are in.

15654 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton kills budget bills with a strike,
But he's forced to sign some he dislikes.
But before the ink dries,
He makes plans to revise
All the bills that his buddies don't like.

15655 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Jim Weaver Collection

I'm Clinton, my rod and my staff
Are beaten by no one by half.
My staff puts great spin
On all of my sin,
While my rod gives me many a laugh.

15656 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   John Miller

I'm Clinton and you can trust me!
I'm honest as honest can be!
I only tell lies
Like the rest of you guys,
When it helps me to get off scot-free.

15657 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   John Miller

The president's loud protestation
On his fall to the intern's temptation:
"This affair is still moral,
As long as it's oral.
Straight screwing I save for the nation."

15658 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   David Finley

It's election time, Clinton is spewing
All the tax cuts and projects he's doing.
But come late December,
He'll not remember,
And it's you and it's me he'll be screwing!

15659 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED

It has recently become quite plain:
Our economy's circling the drain.
We are barely afloat,
Without a life boat.
But the Clintons still sip their champagne.

15660 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Jim Weaver Collection

Willie grew up, I'm afraid
Quite a life for himself he has made.
He may be a real prick
But we laugh, call him "Slick",
He's a crook with it made in the shade

15661 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED

White House spin doctors, tight-lipped with speech,
Need a plan to clean up and throw bleach
On the mountain of muck
In which Clinton is stuck,
Like a sick whale washed up on the beach.

15662 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Jim Weaver Collection

Once again Clinton's under attack;
For a bimbo, he jumped in the sack.
He said, with a hiss,
"To get out of this,
I'll lob a few bombs at Iraq."

15663 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED   Shadowloup

Every day some new Democrat sighs,
That Bill really was not very wise
To go out with a whimper
And a bit of a simper,
With the rugs, silverware, and more lies.

15664 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED

I'm Clinton, the nation's chief crook;
On chutzpah, I've written the book.
The Republicans raved
At my actions depraved,
Now look how them suckers been took!

15665 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED John Miller

The mood at the White House is tense
As subpoena deliveries commence.
Those facing indicting
Are engaged in nail-biting,
While their hearts palpitate in suspense.

15666 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED Jim Weaver Collection

Sex it has been since December;
That's not where it started, remember?
The Whitewater fraud
And others -- Good God!
Will this crook still be here next September?

15667 CLINTON - TIRADE - ACCUSED John Miller

When a surgeon takes cancerous lump,
To call him a hero we jump.
The opposite's true
In the Democrat's view;
Impeaching that arrogant hump!

15668 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED Squeaky

As for Bill, who is not half as smart:
Will he function when they are apart
Or slink back to Hope,
And get caught dealing dope,
And prove that he's not worth a fart?

15669 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED

When your passion for Bill has gone sour,
Just obstruct his addiction to power.
You can squelch the game plan
Of the razorback clan,
If you send them all off to the showers.

15670 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   Jim Weaver Collection

The floods have caused problems, they say,
So Clinton will visit today
With a partial solution
For this State's pollution:
It'll lessen when he goes away!

15671 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED

Stout William! Despite all predictions,
You've held to you innermost conviction.
Like that other guy
Who believed the Big Lie,
Was the greatest of social prescriptions.

15672 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   John Miller

At a dinner in greater Van Nuys,
Bill stumped, fabricating his lies.
"Trust me and my plan,
I'm your number one man;
Are you going to finish those fries?"

15673 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   TLRS

To say Bill is dumb, isn't true!
He is not bereft of IQ.
But if you should mean
The Washington scene,
The poor guy just hasn't a clue!

15674 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   Larry Davis   P9505

Now what of old Bill C., our Friar?
His mandate to rule may expire.
The axe could be swift.
If it cuts him adrift;
At least he'll have cash to retire!

15675 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   Friar   T9801

Gay William! You must get a thrill
That two-thirds of the folks love you still:
That you didn't go bust
From betraying your trust,
Exposed like a failed circus shill.

15676 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   John Miller

On the Clintons, the polls do both;
There's been great economic growth.
The Dems say Ken Starr
Has gone way too far.
Who cares if Bill lied under oath.

15677 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   Tom Simon

Clinton struggles to do what is right;
Apologize, bite his lip, look contrite.
But don't you be fooled,
His ardor's not cooled.
"Sorry" is just a sound bite.

15678 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   Anon

I wish that all people were free,
Well fed and without misery;
But I REALLY would smile
Could I be a Rottweil-
-er and Clinton a very small tree.

15679 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED

There once was a man named Bill,
Who had one too many a pill.
He said he would lead
As President, indeed,
And he led the U.S. down the hill.

15680 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   John Miller's daughter

Clinton's promises really are cheap;
They roll off his tongue in his sleep.
When they fail to come true,
Willie knows what to do:
"Feel your pain, hang his head, and then weep."

15681 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   Jim Weaver Collection

Our disgust with slick Bill we can't mask.
There's a favor we can't wait to ask.
Gloves come off of the shelf,
"Sir, please do to yourself
An impossible bodily task."

15682 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   Jim Weaver Collection

It's First Marriage, year twenty-three,
But where are Bill and Hillary?
She's on a trip, long planned;
In DC, Bill's making a stand.
Well, Clintons, Happy Anniversary!

15683 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   Tom Simon

The public is hardly astute;
It's amazing what they can call cute.
Having gun molls
and Cabbage Patch Dolls,
And the leader they picked is a beaut!

15684 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   John Miller

To describe the distaste that they foster,
Just take a look at the personnel roster.
The First Lady, to wit,
Ain't worth a good shit,
And as President, Bill's an imposter.

15685 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   Squeaky   TP9807

Willy, Commander in Chief!
How's it feel to be worse than a thief?
A missle or two
For distraction will do;
You sure won't feel any grief.

15686 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   John Miller

That you still stick up for Slick Bill,
Surprises me and always will;
An immoral cad,
And liar, real bad --
Of him, I've had more than my fill.

15687 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   Chris Papa

The public made OJ its hero;
Adored once, both Hitler and Nero.
Though I won't bet a tuppence,
They'll get their coeuppance;
My love for the Clintons is zero.

15688 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   John Miller

Bill Clinton has a hell of a time
Putting song to his rhythm and rhyme.
He spins all the facts
And his character lacks
Any virtuous thought worth a dime.

15689 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   Jim Weaver Collection

You know that I'm no Clinton Fan.
I'm tired of his failure to plan.
His place in history
Is really a mystery --
He's just not a legacy man.

15690 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED Frank Petersohn

Lying politicos ain't nothing new;
It's something that all of them do.
But it's no accident,
Even his dick is bent,
'Cause of everything he has screwed.

15691 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED Kaylin Brandon

Remember back in yesteryear,
When the big drink was Billy Beer?
We've got a new louse
In the old White House,
And this swill is much worse I fear.

15692 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED Skumbunny

This country has sunk in the mire
When the man we have chose to admire
Is too meek to inhale
And stays out of jail,
'Cause of people too scared to inquire.

15693 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED John Miller

The ship's sinking; the Clintons they thank.
In '96 they're afraid they'll draw blank.
The party they'll wreck;
Let's haul them on deck;
It's now time to start walking the plank.

15694 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED Jim Weaver Collection

Bill wants to extract from my clone,
What I read when I'm nursing a bone?
But how could my sleaze
Ever possibly please,
Such a pro at producing his own?

15695 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED

Clinton thinks he's the cock of the walk
And likes lots of young hens in his flock.
But his days as a rover
Are soon to be over,
His wings clipped by a small chicken hawk.

15696 CLINTON - TIRADE - DISLIKED   Jim Weaver Collection

Some people here hate when I bash
Bill Clinton, whom I think is trash.
You think that this slob
Really does a good job.
Will you still love him after The Crash. (stockmarket)

15697 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED   John Miller

It is said that Prince Andrew is randy.
At the White House, Bill offered him candy.
"This is bloody delight!
You're the Kingfish, all right."
What a photo-op: Anus and Andy!

15698 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED   Doug from Upland   T9707

Bill! Your fat campaign stash,
So bloated with illegal cash,
Has proven with spin,
Any asshole can win,
Even miserable criminal trash.

15699 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED   John Miller

I'm Clinton, ex president;
I stole what I could when I went.
The master of sleaze,
I will do what I please,
Get richer and never repent!

15700 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED

The first marriage now has a new start on;
Hillary with a new look so smart on.
She got a gold pin;
He won't do it again.
Now they both will have a heart on.

15701 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED Tom Simon

The Clintons, they do not own a home,
As over the world they now roam.
Living large with no rents
At taxpayer's expense,
I'm so pissed, I can't finish this poem.

15702 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED Tom Simon

There once was a redneck named Bill
Who made it to Capitol Hill.
How he'll be treated in history
Is really a mystery,
But he should be cast out with the swill.

15703 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED Popsicle TP9901

Dems say it's no good for the nation,
This tawdry stuff on each TV station.
Well, we've got a solution
To this news pollution:
The Senate should consider castration!

15704 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED Frank Petersohn

Slick Willy, the bad boy from Hope
Has been known many ladies to grope.
The place for Slick Willy
Is not sleeping with Hilly,
But dangling from the end of a rope.

15705 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED

The President's in a disgrace;
Someone else should be taking his place.
First we should teach him
And then we'd impeach him,
Before he falls flat on his face.

15706 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED Arden

The Prez also hails from this State;
An Arkansan who'd probably mate
With any relation --
But hell, the whole Nation
Is fucked by the First Reprobate.

15707 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED Irish

Farewell to Bill Clinton and Gore.
Their ship's going down far from shore.
{Pardon my quip,
But "Have a nice trip!"
We simply can't stand four years more.
(Bullshit - McW)
15708 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED Jim Weaver Collection

It seems that this sexual affair,
In this case is just a small hair.
After decades of crime,
Bill Clinton's time
May have come, and I'm glad I was there.

15709 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED John Miller

Oh, I'm so proud of myself!
A smutty and porcine fat elf!!
I'm a scum sucking drone
Who's sure he alone
Knows what's best for the Nation itself!

15710 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED

Those disparagers wishing him ill,
In the media always hoot Bill.
Those more deeply involved,
Think the fault could be solved,
By interring him up on Boot Hill.

15711 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED   Bob Giandomenico   P9803

Our communist President Bill,
Seeks socialist rule to instill.
But lewd allegations
Of his carnal relations,
Does occupy all his time, still.

15712 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED   Michael W Johnson

They continue to dish out the swill;
They're taking our country downhill.
'Cause they make us sicker,
A great bumper sticker:
"I don't brake for Rodham and Bill."

15713 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED   Jim Weaver Collection

"America, the budget I'll axe.
Only evil rich folks will I tax."
Honky-tonk us no more!
Your tune's spent, it's a bore!
Slick Willy, blow it out your sax!

15714 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED   Jim

It is time to end Slick Willy's reign;
If we don't, we are truly insane.
If he really does care,
He'll get out of our hair
And relieve us of most of our pain.

15715 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED Jim Weaver Collection

Publicity hound never hesitant,
Our current Penn Avenue resident,
Perpetually posing,
Our bulbous, red-nosing
Slick Willy, the Photo Op President.

15716 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED Jim Weaver Collection

Willy, today you're so slick
That you make Tricky Dicky look sick.
So no matter your crime,
You'll never do time.
Destroy Rule Of law! There's the trick.

15717 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED John Miller

Would it give you a sense of elation
To watch Bill perform hard flagellation?
Or a really great measure
Of absolute pleasure,
If instead, it was self-immolation?

15718 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED Island Singer

This is sure such a criminal bunch;
How to change things, we may have a hunch.
Of the chef we request,
Sir do what is best;
At the White House, E-coli for lunch.

15719 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED Jim Weaver Collection

The trial was brought on by Ken Starr.
The vote was close, but no cigar.
His office is tarry;
The president's sorry;
Mr Clinton, you certain are.

15720 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED Tom Simon

Clinton/Gore voters aren't unaware
That a stench emanates from this pair.
When election polls close,
They'll let go of their nose,
But they'll find out the stink is still there.

15721 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED Jim Weaver Collection

A shout will be heard 'cross the land,
When Clinton is finally canned.
For all of our sakes,
He must pack up and take
His wife and their whole rag-tag band.

15722 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED Jim Weaver Collection

In the last presidential election,
When Americans made their selection,
What wasn't known then
That the choice of the men
Was between a Vet and an Erection.

15723 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED Frank Petersohn

On Vietnam we can nearly agree
(Hanging generals seems better to me!)
I know two evil Bills
And it still gives me chills,
That both of them walk around free.

15724 CLINTON - TIRADE - HATED

Bill Clinton is back in control,
By winning the vote over Dole.
The Left, they are glad;
The Right, they are sad
That poor Bob wound up in the hole.

15725 CLINTON - VOTERS Gifford Wherry

Mid-term elections leave some doubt.
Since there was no Democratic rout,
Have the voters gone crazy,
Or simply too lazy.
Clinton's in and Newt Gingrich is out?

15726 CLINTON - VOTERS Frank Petersohn

The people are heeding the call
Of a man with no morals at all.
Don't rock the boat!
Don't get out and vote!
And help re-elect Clinton this fall.

15727 CLINTON - VOTERS Jim Weaver Collection

Should Slick Willy throw in the towel?
Will we ever hear Hillary cry "Foul!"?
We'll tune in tomorrow
To this tale of sorrow,
But in 2000 let's elect Colin Powell.

15728 CLINTON - VOTERS Sumerman

Letting Bill off the hook makes me sad
For the next one will be just as bad.
As we stay in the groove,
That just goes to prove,
Us Americans love to be had!

15729 CLINTON - VOTERS John Miller

I'm Clinton, the Chief of State;
I cheat on my country and mate.
Should anyone choose
My ass to accuse,
It's THEM all the voters will hate!

15730 CLINTON - VOTERS John Miller

Clinton says, with his sly baby grin,
"A majority's needed to win.
So I won't fret this Fall.
If I can't fool them all;
If I fool more than half, I'll get in!"

15731 CLINTON - VOTERS Charlotte

His party thought Bill so dynamic;
The slaughter put them in a panic.
Many Demo's in town
Had careers just shut down.
Bill's nickname is now the Titanic.

15732 CLINTON - VOTERS Jim Weaver Collection

Amendments aren't one of his jobs;
Such proposals are up to the slobs
Up there on the hill,
Reflecting the will
Of the States or constituent mobs.

15733 CLINTON - VOTERS John Miller

To some, Bill's a marvelous chap.
They blindly fall into his trap.
When all things shout, "Beware!!"
They simply don't care.
Their brains must be down for a nap.

15734 CLINTON - VOTERS Jim Weaver Collection

"Clinton cares about you" because he
Needs your vote and knows you hold the key.
If your vote he does sway,
Be assured, you will pay,
When he goes on a power-drunk spree.

15735 CLINTON - VOTERS Jim Weaver Collection

Harlem is Bill's PIED-A-TERRE,
White House is Bush's stolen share.
His wife is there too,
In the bedroom blue;
The Supreme Court elected them there.

15736 CLINTON - VOTERS Larry

The election is over at last.
By now all the votes have been cast.
It's the end of "Act Two",
But the play isn't through.
Clinton's third act will be unsurpassed!

15737 CLINTON - VOTERS Jim Weaver Collection

When a politician struts like he's God,
That's a clue that his mission is flawed.
And if he has a sly smirk,
He's a bonafide jerk!
Vote him out! Put an end to his fraud!

15738 CLINTON - VOTERS Jim Weaver Collection

While courting a new piece of tail,
Talk of weather is turning Bill pale.
"I'm not scared of lightning,
And monsoons aren't frightening,
But I'm really afraid of that Hale!"
(Hale-Bopp comet)
15739 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Clinton
Who kept all his pearly whites glintin',
Bedazzling the misses,
Receiving the kisses
He gave them while they were still squintin'.

15740 CLINTON - WOMEN Cybergeezer

Rodham threw many objects that night;
They engaged in a outrageous fight.
She postpones the attack,
When Bill swears he'll cut back.
Their agreement is called "Bimbo Light".

15741 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

She wanted so bad to consort,
Knowing Willy liked sexual sport.
She is sure to applaud
With Ms. Rodham abroad.
That's today's Clinton bimbo report.

15742 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Bill's position he's made very clear;
He loves watching a hard-as-steel rear.
On his desk is a sign
Truman-esque by design;
It says simply "The Bimbo Stops Here!"

15743 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

There protecting young Chelsea from knowing,
But knowledge of Daddy is growing.
His problems are double,
Yes, Willy's in trouble.
She's joined in her mommy's lamp throwing.

15744 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Young Chelsea's reported to wail,
"How come my dad gets all that tail?
My security man
Is with me in the can.
But my offers to screw him all fail."

15745 CLINTON - WOMEN Cole

Hussein will now fear insurrection.
Clinton now worries about the election.
Saddam saw family leave;
Here's a thought to perceive:
They're concerned about Chelsea defection.

15746 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Though he thought he was in it for fun,
Soon the scandal he couldn't outrun.
There is wide-spread belief
Our Commanader-In-Chief
Got "debriefed"; now the secret's undone.

15747 CLINTON - WOMEN Knight45a

A man who would not be attacked,
To critics would firmly react.
In his trousers, he erred,
And the subject was bared,
But he strongly defended his act.

15748 CLINTON - WOMEN Albin Chaplin 3024-2428

At the visit he had with the Pope,
A young lady, Bill thought he could grope.
The Pontiff could tell
He was destined for Hell;
Not a Cardinal gave Willy a hope.

15749 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Slick Willy was anxious to mate her,
But having some fun, he'd first bait her.
So he picked up a spud,
And then stuck in his pud,
Proclaiming that he's our dick tater.

15750 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

In the White House, there's some tattletale,
Who is selling some lies by retail.
As I entered the room,
I did smell perfume,
But I left, and I didn't inhale!

15751 CLINTON - WOMEN Al Willis T9710

On Prop 187 he'll speak;
Plug up the borders and stop the leak.
But the thought on Bill's mind
Was to later unwind;
Proposition he'd make to Monique.

15752 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

"If it's true" Patty Ireland rants,
"I'll be taking a much different stance.
If he grabbed Paula's rump,
I'll demand of the chump,
Drop your office like you dropped your pants."

15753 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

All hail to the chief, our Slick Willy.
Albeit his thoughts are quite silly.
For his future bound bridge
Crosses Whitewater Ridge,
And he still has an eye for a filly.

15754 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Rodham thinks that adoption is best;
Says her dear husband's needing his rest.
But the truth should be known,
He was not there alone
When he took the fertility test.

15755 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

A young diner, Bill thought he could dupe;
So upon her he quickly did swoop.
She was not in the mood;
His pants got in her food;
She screamed, "Waiter, a fly's in my soup!"

15756 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

An American Pres called Billy,
Had some problems controlling his willy.
"Oh Doctor!" he said,
"I know I am wed!
But pray tell, are your red panties frilly?"

15757 CLINTON - WOMEN Jayne

Bill Clinton makes some women flip.
His charm makes their hearts race and skip.
This strange lunacy
Is a mystery to me.
My advice: "Get a life! Get a grip!"

15758 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

The path Clinton chose for his life
Has produced a rich harvest of strife.
Bill is feeling harassed
By gals from his past,
And last, but not least, his own wife.

15759 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

An idea I'd like to advance
Concerns Bill's political dance.
When asked why they'll vote
For a randy old goat,
Women say, "Just give him a chance."

15760 CLINTON - WOMEN   Jim Weaver Collection

For convictions and justice we pray
And the time's getting closer each day.
We may get rid of Bill
But there's one bitter pill,
Albert Gore's just a zipper away.

15761 CLINTON - WOMEN   Doug From Upland   P9706

Our President Clinton, Slick Willie,
Is nuts about babes, genus filly.
Accused, he denies it;
Step forward, who buys it;
As disclaimers go, that's a dilly!

15762 CLINTON - WOMEN   Armand E Singer   471

We have seen he is not worth his salt,
And they're all trying to pass off the fault.
"Though from Hilly I hid,
The worst thing I did
Was have sex in the Madison vault."

15763 CLINTON - WOMEN   Jim Weaver Collection

Pollsters point to a huge gender gap,
Female votes falling into Bill's lap.
Are they deaf, dumb and blind?
Have they all lost their minds?
Don't they know they've stepped into a trap?

15764 CLINTON - WOMEN   Jim Weaver Collection

If Hussein is attacking today,
Miss Muffet, Bill calls right away.
Had his way with her twice,
And then takes her advice;
Now his options with Kurds he will weigh.

15765 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Bill Clinton's unbreakable habit
Is pretending that he's a rabbit.
He makes like a bunny
If it's dark or sunny --
If there's a chance for sex, he'll grab it.

15766 CLINTON - WOMEN

Why Clinton should be under threat,
Is a mystery deep in the net.
It was Melanie
Whom the felony
Was committed with, thats the bet.

15767 CLINTON - WOMEN

When Bill attends church we are sick;
To be moral he cares not a lick.
While pretending to pray,
He is wishing someday,
In the pew he could nail that chick.

15768 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Celebrate celibate journey,
Avoid the nightmare returnee,
And as should have Willy,
Avoid ditzy dilly,
Without the need of an attorney.

15769 CLINTON - WOMEN Daniel Ford

Bill met Maxine Waters with police;
She hit him with her big valise.
'Cause he made a pass
At her big flabby ass;
We get it: No justice, no piece.

15770 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Said a proper young lady named Minton,
"I won't do those vile things you are hintin'.
You should know it is so
That my "no" means just "no",
As defined by our leader Bill Clinton."

15771 CLINTON - WOMEN

The girls to whom Bill takes a shine
Are exposed to much more than his line.
But whether clothed or quite bare,
He's always full of hot air
And he never sends out Valentines.

15772 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

'Tis the purpose of special commissions
To investigate errors and omissions,
But the spokeperson said
That the President's bed
Is reserved for nocturnal emissions.

15773 CLINTON - WOMEN Bob Birch P9803

Just give 'em six inches; they will
Take it the way over the hill.
They're trouble you know;
They don't like to let go.
Hey, just ask old President Bill.

15774 CLINTON - WOMEN

With a drink, Willy watched Bush's doom.
He rubbed her and smelled her perfume.
The night of election
He got an erection,
But Rodham was not in the room.

15775 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Susan M. has Bill over a barrel.
All the knowledge she has isn't sterile.
And if she's a smart cookie,
She will say, "OK, Snookie,
Pardon me or your future's in peril!"

15776 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Where Willy goes, dead bodies follow,
And in lies they continue to wallow.
Their own hole they dig;
Now the scandal's so big,
Linda Lovelace could not even swallow.

15777 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Dirty Old President Bill,
The reason he ain't screwin Hill'?
Well he knows that he oughta
But have you seen his daughter?
One's bad enough, but two? Fuckin' hell!!

15778 CLINTON - WOMEN

The press carries Bill Clinton's water;
About Rodham, it looks like we've caught 'er.
Now a poll of the press
Causes Willy distress;
None would trust Bill alone with their daughter.

15779 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Now stories in DC are rife,
With rumors of Bill's private life.
Trouble is brewing;
He won't stop his screwing;
And none of it's with his dear wife.

15780 CLINTON - WOMEN   Jim Weaver Collection

At dodging the truth Bill is shrewed.
No tall tale will he ever exclude.
About Emperor's Clothes,
We know Willy has those;
In a trooper car, he's always nude.

15781 CLINTON - WOMEN   Jim Weaver Collection

If they prove Bill Clinton did breed
A 13 year old with his seed,
Will he admit
(This time, no shit)
That he's now another mouth to feed.

15782 CLINTON - WOMEN   Tom Patton

Bill was up to his old tricks;
The Pope found a soul he can't fix.
"When they're done confessing,
And after your blessing,
Let's go hustle a couple of chicks."

15783 CLINTON - WOMEN   Jim Weaver Collection

Twenty one years ago his best man
Warned him, "Willy, run fast as you can!"
His advice was ignored,
But he's never been bored,
Hatching many a pants-dropping plan.

15784 CLINTON - WOMEN   Jim Weaver Collection

I think there is something alarming
That so many perceive Bill as charming.
Just what does it take
To recognize a snake?
Are his theatrical ploys that disarming?

15785 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

We've a major-league President, Bill,
With a pitch for which players would kill.
He can get to first base
At a blistering pace,
And can score standing perfectly still.

15786 CLINTON - WOMEN Cyber Geezer

Willy Clinton with latest poll rating,
Found ego and weenie inflating.
He thought "Paula be damned!
The election's in hand!
And I'm off for some second-term dating!"

15787 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

A presidential young stud named Billy
Required an occasional "filly".
Guarding him was scary-a-lot
When he sneaked to the Marriott
To secretly service his willy.

15788 CLINTON - WOMEN Don Hart

"Now the voters just don't give a damn
What an absolute bounder I am.
They don't care," Willie said,
"Who I take to my bed,
So I'm back in the saddle! SHAZAM!"
(SHAZAM - changed Billy Batson into Capt Marvel - McW)
15789 CLINTON - WOMEN William N. Nesbit P9609

New wisdom Slick Willy's imparted;
Family values, the course he has charted.
He's sincere as can be,
You can take it from me.
Several families we know that he's started.

15790 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

To prove she is no tattletale,
Miss Susie McDee went to jail.
But she is no dunce.
In a couple of months,
She'll be out with a story for sale.

15791 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

As the White House story goes stale,
Sue McDougal still shields Clinton's tail.
Though the phone does not ring,
She refuses to sing,
As she faces more birthdays in jail.

15792 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Once Bill's sign-off of over and out
Comes to pass, a jubilant shout
Will erupt from the quarters
Supplying escorters,
Who'll make sure he'll get going without.

15793 CLINTON - WOMEN Esther Koch

Of duct tape, you speak with respect.
It will repair any defect.
Tape Clinton's fly shut,
So he cannot rut;
See if it has an effect.

15794 CLINTON - WOMEN Marlene

"Just follow the yellow brick road!"
Congress will scrap the Tax Code.
Godzilla's a wussie,
Bill gave up pussy,
And Al Gore's not really a toad.

15795 CLINTON - WOMEN Marsha Magee TP9806

We know Bill chases skirts like a fool.
The first lady stays far from his tool.
Let's stop the deceit;
Did they really meet
Sharing a woman in school.

15796 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Said the Prez, "I've been caught, I confess.
There's no doubt that I made a big mess.
Though place to doff is
Not the oval office,
It was clear I was under duress!"

15797 CLINTON - WOMEN Observer

He'll be needing their votes for a win;
At the Ford Plant, he spoke with a grin.
"Put some astroturf here,
I'll grab that lady's rear;
We'll be taking your truck for a spin.

15798 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

One day Clinton was horny and spunky;
Told an aide that he wanted her monkey.
His organ went limp
When she brought in her chimp.
He decided he wasn't that funky.

15799 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton's lines are a casual addition
For eager young gals with ambition.
They understand when he nods,
"I want girls with nice bods,
Who will drop to their knees in submission."

15800 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

His critics, Bill Clinton's berating,
But some in the press, keep on baiting.
Charges cut like a knife
That he'll pardon his wife.
"It depends at the time, who I'm dating."

15801 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

A girl from 9-0-2-1-0,
Came to D.C to find men to blow.
She padded her knees
To be at full ease.
At 1-6-0-0, who can know?
(90210 - zip code Bev Hills, 1600 Penn Ave - White House)
15802 CLINTON - WOMEN Scandalous Limerix

It is said that Bill's equally fond
Of young women, both brunette and blonde.
How many said "Yes"
Is anyone's guess.
It's not hard to catch perch in a pond.

15803 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

If it's true what the "talking heads" say,
It was women who carried the day.
They love billing and cooing
And succumbed to Bill's wooing.
He conned their votes and was gone the same day.

15804 CLINTON - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

For his party the guests Bill selected,
Then Flowers showed up unexpected.
As she walked in the door,
You could hear Rodham roar,
"You're a dead man if it is erected!"

15805 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS   Jim Weaver Collection

All our women he staunchly empowers;
For females his sympathy towers.
As the kindest of men,
Bill's most sensitive when
It is Spring, and he waters the Flowers.

15806 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS   Jim Weaver Collection

Though Gennifer's love was illicit,
Her story was bold and explicit.
She can still remember
Bill's undersized member,
And how she won't really miss it.

15807 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS   Jim Weaver Collection

The leader of all superpowers,
Likes B.J.'s and long golden showers.
Then later he disses
The interns he kisses,
And lounge singers that he deflowers.

15808 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS   Irish

Hillary Billary Socks,
The first lady wears the jocks.
Gennifer said,
That he's good in bed,
But the voters don't care about cocks!

15809 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS   Jim Weaver Collection

She seemed to be just a dumb filly,
To the eyes of old silly Willy.
To her, it seemed odd
That he'd grab her bod;
Kiss her, and grope Willy-nilly!

15810 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS   Everett Parke

Many times, a man in high power
Had affairs with a woman named Flowers.
But this he denied,
And he lied and he lied,
Then again, he lies every hour.

15811 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS   Jim Weaver Collection

John Hickey received some nice flowers
From Clinton, the man of great powers.
This would be eclectic;
He's shown he's dyslexic.
He meant to give hickeys to Flowers.

15812 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS   Jim Weaver Collection

Hillary Rodham spent hours,
Developing Bill Clinton's powers.
But she really got miffed
When she bought him a gift,
And he said that he's rather have "Flowers!"

15813 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS   Jim Weaver Collection

The new gardener wore overall pants,
Giving tips on removing the ants.
Then he wanted to know
What Bill most liked to grow?
Clinton winked, bragging Flowers he plants.

15814 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS   Jim Weaver Collection

Bill Clinton and Gennifer Flowers
Found excitement in Quapaw Towers.
For skills with the mouth
In zones of the south,
Each respected the other ones powers.

15815 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS

Clinton says, "It is just like back when
They found out I'd been seeing Gen.
Send your dollars and cents
To pay my defense,
And I'll try not to screw up again.
(Gen - Genifer Flowers, bimbo)
15816 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS   Ann Gasser   P9408

As you elected Washington's New Kid,
I promise to expurgate Cupid.
But if I can't tend my "Flowers,"
What'll I do with my hours?
(Crowd response) "THE ECONOMY, STUPID!"

15817 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS   John Roberts   P9301

Rodham's prints on the folder, so what?
Please just stop it, Conspiracy Nut.
An exam just took place;
We see Willy's red face,
'Cause his prints were on Gennifer's butt.

15818 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS   Jim Weaver Collection

Now Clinton has a President's powers,
And keeps all the President's hours.
But his lawyers all know,
It's really all show.
He's running for Gennifer Lowers.

15819 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS   Anon

Bill Clinton, he thinks he's Bon Jovi,
Though his pecker is clearly no trophy.
Since Flowers implied
He not only lied,
But he's also hung like an anchovy.

15820 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS

'Tis said that poor Bill Clinton cowers
At talk of his sexual powers.
One should never pillory
Long suffering Hillary;
She surely did not sniff the Flowers.

15821 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS   Theo Heller   P9301

Bill Clinton now passes the hours
Dreaming of expanding his powers,
While the Public does say
They can't wait for the day
Till he spends all his time tending Flowers.
(Genifer Flowers - bimbo suing Bill for sexual harassment)
15822 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS   Tom Patton   P9505

What lesson can stop Bill's trasitions?
He's one of our better magicians.
A lady named Flowers
Tied Bill down for hours,
To keep him from changing positions.

15823 CLINTON - WOMEN - G FLOWERS   Jim Weaver Collection

An intern who went to the Hill
Was told by none other than Bill,
"It tickles my fancy
To pull down my pants, see?
Your job now depends on your skill."

15824 CLINTON - WOMEN - INTERNS   Scott Baldwin

Hormones got the best of Slick Bill;
He forgot place, in search of a thrill.
And an intern will use
For games that he'd choose,
That lead to a DNA spill.

15825 CLINTON - WOMEN - INTERNS   Chris Papa

An intern, very chubby and cute,
Blows seductively on the skin flute.
We find, somewhat later,
Our Pres is a satyr,
In a White House of much ill repute.

15826 CLINTON - WOMEN - INTERNS   Jim Weaver Collection

Lincoln's bedroom's now yours for a fare;
With the truth, he's been known to split hairs.
But you'll have to admit
That he sure did his bit
Taking care of intern-al affairs.

15827 CLINTON - WOMEN - INTERNS   Rob

An intern while giving some head,
Sucked so hard that she almost turned red.
Bill then said "Hee-Haw!
And please watch your jaw!"
But she wouldn't desist 'til he bled.

15828 CLINTON - WOMEN - INTERNS

A philandering President named Bill,
Was married to a lawyer named Hill.
He played on the side,
And repeatedly lied,
'Cause his female intern said "I will"

15829 CLINTON - WOMEN - INTERNS   Jim Weaver Collection

Oh Father! I have a confession!
Hope it doesn't cause you depression.
I applied as intern
For the Prez, and I've learned
My lips have made quite an impression.

15830 CLINTON - WOMEN - INTERNS Stephen Ross

There once was an intern who said,
"I've been in the President's bed.
And three times a day
Bill Clinton would say:
'Come here, baby, give me some head.'"

15831 CLINTON - WOMEN - INTERNS Speckle Bird TP9901

Poor old Bill is feeling randy,
And his Hill just isn't handy.
He needs to get laid,
So he grabs an aide.
Soon he's feeling fine and dandy.

15832 CLINTON - WOMEN - INTERNS Jim Weaver Collection

For Clinton, vacation's a dame.
But this year it wasn't the same.
This winter instead,
Went to Hilton Head,
Thinking Hilton's the new intern's name.

15833 CLINTON - WOMEN - INTERNS Tom Patton

Would Clinton submit to castration?
Nope - cause he loves the sensation,
Of slapping his nuts
On the chins and the butts,
Of all the interns in the nation!

15834 CLINTON - WOMEN - INTERNS

Clever Billy with passion quite vast,
Used to talk about making it last.
When he chanced to discern
A young nubile intern,
Now he does it quite often -- and fast.

15835 CLINTON - WOMEN - INTERNS   Arthur Deex   P9807

Said an intern to President Clinton,
(Who was only subtlely hintin'),
"You used no protection,
No, it's not an infection...
But some baby boots I'll be knittin'!"

15836 CLINTON - WOMEN - INTERNS   Anon

Said Bill to a certain Ms. Willey,
"In the winter, my office is chilly.
But we could get hot
If you touch the right spot...
Just be quiet or Hilly will kill me.

15837 CLINTON - WOMEN - K WILLEY   Marsh Magee

Said Clinton to Kathleen Willey,
"You sure are a fine looking filly!
Put your hand on my dick
And massage it real quick,
And you'll see why they call me Slick Willie!"

15838 CLINTON - WOMEN - K WILLEY   Jim Schaefer

In August or was it November?
Ms. Willey, he couldn't remember!
But in March, he's quite sure
That his actions were pure.
"I did not have her fondle my member!"

15839 CLINTON - WOMEN - K WILLEY   Everett Parke

And then there is poor Kathleen Willey,
A good-looking, destitute filly.
Her boss took his chances
And made crude advances.
Her tale, under oath, is a dilly!

15840 CLINTON - WOMEN - K WILLEY   Jim Weaver Collection

Ms. Willey said, "Bill seeks to ruin me --
Next thing you know, he'll be suin' me!
I was looking for work,
When I wrote him, the Jerk!
Was I better off with him wooin' me?"

15841 CLINTON - WOMEN - K WILLEY   Everett Parke

A president, fondly called Billy,
Denied ever fondling Willey.
He said, "She's a liar.
My pants were on fire,
And her hand was conveniently chilly."

15842 CLINTON - WOMEN - K WILLEY   Inbron

The spin that's been spun about Willey
Is now coming undone, willy-nilly.
When all's said and done
And the last spin's unspun,
The threads all lead back to Slick Willie.

15843 CLINTON - WOMEN - K WILLEY   George Maschke

Lying trippingly on the tongue,
Willey's testimony smelled like cow dung.
She told twelve of her peers
That she harbored great fears,
So the jury, like Clinton, was hung.

15844 CLINTON - WOMEN - K WILLEY   Frank Petersohn

Slick Willie -- all girls he would oogle
With his honor exceedingly frugal.
He wooed Mrs. Willy
And then he got silly,
And thought maybe Susan McDougall.

15845 CLINTON - WOMEN - K WILLEY

Kathryn Willey is the latest name
In our prexy's hall of dame.
She says she was groped;
He might even have poked.
Is Free Willy the name of the game?

15846 CLINTON - WOMEN - K WILLEY   Larry M

Despite slanders, Bill's seeking for heaven;
He forgives at least seven times seven.
This trash babe who insists
For twelve years they had trysts,
When she knows it was merely eleven.

15847 CLINTON - WOMEN - K WILLEY   Jim Weaver Collection

A beltway insider named Willey,
Went to ask for a job from her Billy.
But fondling his knob,
HE cried, give me a job!
For quid without quo, dear, is silly!

15848 CLINTON - WOMEN - K WILLEY

In the case of Kathleen Willey,
To say that she's lied is silly.
The man has no shame;
He's entirely to blame.
Yes, I'm talking about President Billy.

15849 CLINTON - WOMEN - K WILLEY   Puff Adder

In hindsight, it looks pretty silly
To base a talk show on this filly.
Bill Clinton's a heel
For copping a feel,
Was all they got from One-Note Willey.
(Kathleen Willey talk show radio lasted two weeks)

15850 CLINTON - WOMEN - K WILLEY   Dr Limerick 05-07-02

"Willey Whacks Willy's Willie,"
As headlines, that would be silly.
If what Starr knows
Goes "Thar she blows!"
Willy won't be laughing, will he?

15851 CLINTON - WOMEN - K WILLEY   Marsha Magee

Presidential accuser Ms Kathleen Willey
Charged unwanted advances from Billy.
But the witness lied
And won't be retried.
Just what is the logic here, really?

15852 CLINTON - WOMEN - K WILLEY   Frank Petersohn

We knew she's learn sooner or later,
That deep down, the GOPers all hate her.
Then we all can unite
On the left and the right,
In contempt and disdain for a traitor.
(Linda Tripp)
15853 CLINTON - WOMEN - L TRIPP   Dr Limerick

She egged him on with her charms,
And wriggled right into his arms.
She promised him bliss
With her first little kiss
Then Linda Tripped the alarms.

15854 CLINTON - WOMEN - L TRIPP   Jim Weaver Collection

To Starr, with his jihad embargoed,
Said Linda, "To have him Sukarno'd
Here's a tape cut in Hell,
What a book deal I'll sell,
With more chutzpah than Benedict Arnold."

15855 CLINTON - WOMEN - L TRIPP

Says Ken, "Ms Tripp, I admire your stealth,"
(Between jobs for great cigarette wealth)
"Satan's not the right icon,
In what state was the mike on?
To be certain, I'll tape it myself."

15856 CLINTON - WOMEN - L TRIPP

It seems there's this lady named Tripp,
Who has a face that could sink a ship.
She got Monica's ear,
And voiced her worst fear,
That for HER, Bill would never unzip!

15857 CLINTON - WOMEN - L TRIPP Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young woman called Tripp
Who just couldn't button her lip.
She vented her fury
In front of the jury,
And Monica's secrets let slip.

15858 CLINTON - WOMEN - L TRIPP

His wife and his daughter are sad
And I must admit it looked bad,
But dear Linda Tripp
That mean nasty snip,
Had no business taping! Egad!

15859 CLINTON - WOMEN - L TRIPP Maggie

A sneaky informant named Tripp
Provided her fans with this tip:
"Hot scandals may hover
Behind a case cover,
And other things men can unzip."

15860 CLINTON - WOMEN - L TRIPP Jim Weaver Collection

Tripp will be prosecuted, no doubt,
For recording about Bill the Lout.
Though she knew the law,
No problem she saw.
Now her luck has just tapped out.

15861 CLINTON - WOMEN - L TRIPP Frank Petersohn

When interviewed, young Miss Lewinsky
Knew nothing of Hawking or Minsky.
But this she knew surely,
And stated securely:
Ms. Tripp is a great big butt-insky.

15862 CLINTON - WOMEN - L TRIPP Jeff Iverson

A conservative lady named Tripp,
Same ilk as the Majority Whip,
With recorder on play
Is now on display...
As with icebergs, could just [lust?] be the tip!

15863 CLINTON - WOMEN - L TRIPP Bob Birch P9803

It's the saga of Kenny the Starr,
Who, in some people's eyes, went too far.
He created a flap
Using Tripp for a trap,
And a tape for a tap from afar.

15864 CLINTON - WOMEN - L TRIPP Larry Hollister

Miss Lewinsky complained, her brow wrinkling,
That her words were on tape? Not an inkling.
At her tale you might scoff
But it soon would take off
From a Tripp to a Starr, in a twinkling.

15865 CLINTON - WOMEN - L TRIPP   Larry Hollister

There once was a Prez named Bill;
With his joint, a girl's mouth did fill.
He thought he was hip,
Until Linda Tripp
Got him in trouble with Capitol Hill.

15866 CLINTON - WOMEN - L TRIPP   Puff Adder

Old Willy's getting yen from Chinese,
But says he's not influenced by these.
If you're currying favor,
He's a yen that won't waiver;
A Geisha playing skin flute on her knees.

15867 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL   Hungarian

It seems there's a man in Brazil,
Who's invented a cocksucking pill.
If you simply add water,
It does what wives oughter;
He should send some to President Bill.

15868 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL   MrMalo

There once was a hermit named Bill
Who kept a dead whore on the hill.
"All the others who've kneeled
In the end have all squealed,
But I don't think a dead one will."

15869 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL   MrMalo

The business of the President is
To shoot some more of his jizz
Down throats patriotic,
(Now ain't that erotic,)
Before taking off in a tizz.

15870 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Arden

"Capistrano has nothing we lack."
We heard that from Willy the hack.
"I'm looking for action;
There's no satisfaction
Till Excelsior swallows come back!"

15871 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Jim Weaver Collection

Just who is the king of the hill?
Sure we all know that it's Bill.
When Bill takes a rest,
If some gal has a quest,
To oblige, her mouth he does fill.

15872 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL

The president went to Nantucket,
Raising cash for his wife by the bucket.
He said with a grin,
"When I couldn't get in,
I'd find me an intern to suck it."

15873 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL

All of this fuss now is silly;
Next year he'll be happy with Hilly;
Back doing his best
For the great power of the west,
And finding women to suck on his willy!

15874 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Conner MacLeod

I'm under a terrible hex,
I can't get enough oral sex.
But this president's no fool,
He can change all the rules.
So the laws of adultry, I flex.

15875 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL D E Clegg

For his haircut Bill hired a stripper;
He wanted his look to be hipper.
All the planes had to wait;
They were held at the gate;
Her hair got stuck deep in his zipper.

15876 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Jim Weaver Collection

I once met this girl from down under
The President's desk. You might wonder
Would scandal have blown up
If Clinton would own up?
Ken Starr would have nothing to plunder!

15877 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Shakespeare Young Brother

Bill Clinton sits there on his throne,
While poor Hillary sleeps all alone.
His name ain't Horatio,
But he just loves fellatio;
He loves to hear young interns moan.

15878 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Popsicle TP9806

He said, "Wear a highly starched dress,
For I can't help but make a big mess,
And we'll do it so often,
The fabric might soften."
Impeccable logic, I guess.

15879 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Bob Mornington

Clinton says "I love Hollywood!
I've helped every star that I could!
So let's have a big hand
For Chief Justice Streisand,
Who, by the way, gives head real good!"

15880 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Jim Weaver Collection

When asked if they'd wet Willie's pen,
Most ladies replied, "Not again!"
But some said they'd miss it,
And might even kiss it,
Provided he'd let THEM say when.

15881 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Jeff Iverson

It was all a big mixup, you know;
And I think we should all let it go.
Bill mixed up his facts;
He thought she said Sax;
"Wrap your lips round the end, love, and blow!"

15882 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL

They say Bill is overly fond
Of girls who will lick his wand.
Now the scandals defame him,
But I can't say I blame him,
Though for blow jobs I much prefer blonde

15883 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Jim Weaver Collection

The forefathers of this great nation
Must turn in their graves in frustration,
When the evening news
Is the President's spooge,
And details of his oral fixation!

15884 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL

For the job he said, "I'll test you ma'am."
To Bill's office she went like a lamb.
At first she was beaming,
But then she was screaming,
When she learned of his oral exam.

15885 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Jim Weaver Collection

Said a President thought to give pecks
To areas other than necks,
"Although it's most sultry,
It isn't adultry;
I'm not even sure that it's sex!"

15886 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Jared Henry

There once was a grey wolf named Clinton,
Quite good at unzipping and hintin'.
Told a young girl to kiss it --
She tried to dismiss it --
Seems she'd never seen such a bent one!

15887 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Marsha Magee

Slick Willie Winkie runs through the town
Pushing skirts up and girls down.
Likes them sweet and young;
Licks them with his tongue,
While Hillary wears a big frown.

15888 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Marlene

I'm not sure why they'd need your protection
From wee Willie Clinton's erection.
Elaborate, please.
Are your girls on their knees,
Snapping thongs in wee Willie's direction?

15889 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL

It is not in my nature to lie,
And Bob Bennet explained to me why:
When she acts while I stand,
With her lips or her hand,
Legal meanings of sex don't apply.

15890 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL William N Nesbit P9805

Says Clinton, "You may be misled
By some of the things you have read.
It was kindly affection
That brought an erection.
Poor girl! It went straight to her head!"

15891 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Jim Schaefer TP9807

Slick Billy said, "I will prevail.
The relationship did not entail
Genital friction.
The charges are fiction.
She sucked it but didn't inhale."

15892 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Irish

I must say if I were the Prez,
And married to some bi or lez,
I'd line them all up;
My spunk they would sup;
No matter what Mr Starr says.

15893 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL H Whelchel

So this is the qualification
To be leader of this great nation?
Just take your pick
Of who'll suck your dick,
And quietly keep your relation.

15894 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Arden

Politicians, it seems, always knock
The Pres when he gets a sucked cock.
But they would not look askance
If offered the chance;
They'd form a line around the damn block!

15895 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL John Chastaine

Hillary dickery dock,
Bill can't control his cocK.
The clock struck eight,
It's time to fellate.
Hillary dickery dock.

15896 CLINTON - WOMEN - ORAL Steven Martin Cohen

There's Travelgate up on the Hill;
Paula Jones case remains with us still.
Now the press gets aboard,
Something he can't afford;
A really bad hair week for Bill.

15897 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES Jim Weaver Collection

Bill's lawyers, today, feeling doughty,
Said "Paula should not be so haughty!
She can't claim protection
Against his affection --
Before that, her life-style was naughty!"

15898 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES Everett Parke

I don't mean to burst your bubble;
They're all crooked but that's not the trouble.
It ain't that it's bent;
That's not what she meant;
It's the fact that the fucker's bent double!

15899 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES Jim Weaver Collection

She declined Clinton's presidential erection,
Because under closer inspection,
And absolute fright,
Bent left 'stead of right!
This is the real cause for rejection.

15900 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

"Miss Jones," Clinton said, with affection,
"Oh please, won't you lick my erection?"
But Paula, so silly,   (But Donna, the tart,)
Misunderstood Willy,   (Misunderstood Hard)
And thought he said: "Wreck my election."
(Said Gary, "My dear," with affection,
15901 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Martin Wellborn   P9408

This weird bimbo who turned on the heat,
Has chutzpah a guy cannot beat;
I am saving my breath,
She should be thrilled to death
That I asked her to come to my suite!

15902 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Ann Gasser   P9408

The Prez and Paula were to meet;
Pres neglected to watch his big feet.
He tripped and he fell,
The knee it took hell,
And Paula, she suffered de feat!

15903 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   WLP

The thing Paula's critics don't see
Is that she was a state employee.
If the boss wants to play,
Must she yield and obey?
Should a lecher be let off scot-free?

15904 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

Bill Clinton said, "Lookie here, guys,
That Paula is telling you lies.
Return her brassiere
And then come back here.
Don't forget to bring back some French fries."

15905 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Al Willis   T9707

Bill chose Paula Jones from the flock
And sent word that he wanted to talk.
Paula wrongly assumed
She'd be safe in the room.
Can a chicken be safe from a hawk?

15906 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

Bill Clinton has lust in his heart,
And Paula is only a part
Of the ones he undressed
And never confessed.
For records, he has a fine chart!

15907 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Al Willis   T9801

So, a bent-pecker expert are you,
Having handled a number or two;
Paula's got nerve
To claim that this curve
Should cause a diplomatic SNAFU.

15908 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

At times, the Yank leader named Clinton,
Would pretend that his dickie had lint on.
Pulling out his whang bent, he
Feigned dusting it gently.
But Paula knew what he was hintin'.

15909 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

The evidence really is ample,
But on Paula the feminists trample.
Even Betty Friedan
Says that Bill's just a man;
It's hypocracy's greatest example.

15910 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

Is Paula Jones speaking the truth?
Should we hire more than one sleuth?
Was Clinton just smitten
By this sexy kitten?
And will we find out in our youth?

15911 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Dennis B.   T9707

Bill asked Paula to come to his suite,
And hopefully showed her his meat.
"Don't cause me no fuss,
Just give it a buss.
You look like a girl that's discreet."
(she is ugly in face, voice and manner - McW)
15912 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES

We know how the old story goes,
The import of appearance grows.
In the spotlight's glare,
No more need to stare;
Paula Jones will get a new nose.

15913 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Frank Fazed

Clinton spied Paula Jones; he was stirred.
A state trooper was sent with the word:
"You should be elated,
A new job's been created,
And chicks with big hair are preferred."

15914 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

"Your Honor," said Ms. Paula Jones,
"On the pretense of answering his phones,
He asked me to watch
While he unzipped his crotch,
And he then tried to jump on my bones."

15915 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Martin Wellborn   P9709

A high-ranking southern corn pone
Must be feeling a chill in his bones.
He faces deposin'
And may end up frozen,
From exposure, cold shoulder and Jones.

15916 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

Is Paula Jones speaking the truth?
Bill's memory's dulled by vermouth.
We'll remind the old Guv
That was Lust, never Love.
Willie never get over his youth?

15917 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Poet Lariat   T9707

Paula worried that she would be fired.
"Just forget it," at first she desired.
If he had admitted,
Still no crime's committed;
A minimum size is required.

15918 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

After telling us, "Never, no never!"
Paula posed in the altogether.
From naked in Penthouse
She can dress for the courthouse,
But she's shed credibility forever.

15919 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Dr Limerick

Paula was poor from buying sunblock,
So she called Michael Jackson's doc.
Her old snot chute
Resembled a flute,
But she still is a laughingstock.

15920 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   S C Saint

How he cried when he lost the election;
Cried and cried until he had no erection.
So he took Paula Jones
Shook her all to the bones,
And since then, she enjoyed his protection.

15921 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Sarita Montial   T9801

Before Clinton had even met her,
He sent out a trooper to get her.
Paula's visit was brief,
But brought grief, not relief.
Though he tries, we know Bill won't forget her.

15922 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

The Paula Jones case was dismissed,
But she's only just one on the list
Of those claiming Bill's rod,
Is exceedingly odd.
But in her case, it didn't get kissed.

15923 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

That Paula, he thought, was some filly;
When pants dropped, she thought him quite silly.
But then later she'd file
And he sure lost his smile.
He should never have whipped out old Willy.

15924 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

From Bill's speech we are glad to report,
Comes a line with which we will have sport.
"Nothing big comes from small";
We don't doubt it at all.
That what Paula will prove in the court.

15925 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES Jim Weaver Collection

The press has described a love bower;
But I stayed all alone, just an hour.
I hope Paula recants;
(Well, I did drop my pants;
I was just on my way to the shower.)

15926 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES Al Willis T9710

The next weeks could become a nightmare
As Bill Clinton is forced to prepare
For the Paula Jones case,
And then comes face to face
With the gal he showed his underwear.

15927 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES Jim Weaver Collection

"At sympathy, I am well-trained,
So when Paula uncouthly complained
Of a pain in her ass,
I never harass.
I just offered to feel where she pained."

15928 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES David Finley P9610

Paula says she'll describe what she saw,
As the governor stood in the raw.
His crude invitation
Did not need translation.
What he needed was a right to the jaw!

15929 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES Jim Weaver Collection

"I gave Paula Jones a direction
To help me bring off my election.
But my Arkansaweese
Sounding somewhat Chinese,
Brought a blush to the poor girl's complexion."

15930 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES Arthur Deex P9608

"You must know I've an enemies' list.
So you all better cease and desist.
Paula Jones? This could cost her;
Don't forget old Vince Foster.
You have seen what transpires when I'm pissed."

15931 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES William N. Nesbit P9610

"To Ms. Jones, I said, 'I'm not a pro,
But they call me a virtuoso
With my sax instrument.
Yes, I'm quite competent.
Take it out and let's give it a blow.'"

15932 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES William N. Nesbit P9610

"In my garden, where weeds tend to grow,
I made Paula an offer, to hoe.
I recruited her for
A hoe job, nothing more;
Entry level; fringe benefits, though."

15933 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES Tom Patton P9610

"I swear to God, on my mother's bones
That I didn't touch Ms. Paula Jones.
I reject and dismiss
The idea I'd kiss.
I save my lips for the saxophones."

15934 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES Tom Patton P9610

Said Paula to Governor Clinton,
"That screwing for which you've been hintin'?
Well you won't get it yet,
But you sure can bet
That you will when you start presidentin'."

15935 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Arthur Deex   P9406

"Paula Jones, lying nude, made me pale.
I refused her brash offer of tail.
He legs spread a bit
And I licked on her clit.
But I swear that I didn't inhale!"

15936 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Al Chaplin   P9610

"I've got real astro turf in my pad.
So I truly thought she might be glad,
When I said, quite discreetly,
'Come up, you can meet me.'
I don't know why Ms. Jones is so mad."

15937 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   `illiam N. Nesbit   P9610

In spite of all her moans and groans
I deny ever meeting Paula Jones.
I do solemnly swear
That I was never there.
Someone must have made one of those clones.

15938 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   P9610

"Here's what happened. I swear that it's true.
What I asked the state trooper to do
Was, 'Go tell her, said I,
This old room's really high.
Come on up and enjoy a great VIEW."

15939 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   William N. Nesbit   P9610

She says Clinton's pecker is bent,
Though she doesn't know which way it went.
Did it grow, on a whim,
To be crooked like him?
(Or am I misjudging the gent?)

15940 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

Paula Jones plans to see the case through.
Willy did it, I'll prove it to you.
I've seen his private part
On which he displays art:
Tiny hanmmer and sickle tattoo.

15941 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

"Your Honor, please don't think me funky--
That one puff hasn't made me a junky.
It's all a mistake.
I just asked her to take
Some candy and play with my monkey."

15942 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Arthur Deex   P9609

Paula Jones will again have to wait
If Bill side-steps another court date.
In the end, we will find,
Justice is indeed blind
To the plight of unwilling playmates.

15943 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

It's said Paula Jones thinks she's scored,
'Cause a leftward veer can't be ignored.
But a list to the port
Couldn't stand up in court,
With port as common as starboard.

15944 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Prof M-G

When Bill's henchmen said, "Paula, Hey you!"
Follow us, Not much for you to do."
Little did she know
Something was 'bout to grow,
When she entered that "room with a view!"

15945 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

Rued Bill Clinton: "That Miss Such-and-such
Would have meant no sworn lies to retouch,
If I'd settled my part
With Miss Jones at the start,
And it wouldn't have cost half as much.

15946 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Prof M-G

When Bill Clinton was feeling the spirit,
He craves feminine company to cheer it.
He chose Paula one day
But she said, "No way!"
Left the room and refused to go near it.

15947 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

Miss Jones had a seductive flavor
That Clinton just wanted to savor.
She he sent down his goon
To bring her to his room,
But she screamed and denied him the favor.

15948 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a White House intern,
Who Clinton's attentions did earn.
While fucking her silly,
It seems that Slick Willie
Forgot about Paula's return.

15949 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Michael W Johnson

The Clintons have spent all their dough,
Because of that slut, Paula Jo.
She might have been worth
What she asked for, at first,
If she only was willing to blow!

15950 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton's lawyers now work to dispel
Paula's claims that emit a foul smell.
Bill has given the job
To his pal, "Uncle Bob",
To avoid a courtroom "Show and Tell".

15951 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

"She entirely misread what I meant.
My intentions were most innocent.
I said, 'You strike me as
A keen lover of jazz--
Let me show you my sax instrument.'"

15952 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   William N. Nesbit   P9610

A governor requiring some head
Told a lady before she had fled,
"Oh, Please, don't dismiss it!
At least, would you kiss it!"
But she sued the poor bastard instead!

15953 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Don Hart

There once was a beautiful slut,
Who enjoyed playing games on her butt,
But then she got old,
And seldom got rolled.
Said her lawyer, I'll sue for a cut.

15954 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Joseph McEwen   P9407

It has been reported I erred.
It was not Ms. Flowers who stared.
Ms. Jones was the checker
Of Billy's wee pecker
When at her, his member he bared.

15955 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES

The Jones case points up Clinton's flaws,
And has grown in importance because
The voters want facts.
Did he solicit sex acts?
Bottom line: Does he smirk at our laws?

15956 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

Bill Clinton thought he could compel
Sexual favors from state personnel.
He sought to cavort
By dropping his shorts,
Not expecting Miss Jones to rebel.

15957 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

Governor Willy's face got quite red,
When he said, "Paula, give me some head."
He pulled down his pants,
And expected romance,
But Miss Jones sued his dumb ass, instead.

15958 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jack Qualman

When Paula observed his Big Pickle
His politics looked more than just fickle.
His tool was quite weird,
With a little gray beard,
And tattoos of a Hammer and Sickle.

15959 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES

"Ms. Jones says that I made a pass,
And being unsuccessful did harass.
It's an insult and disgrace
To say this to my face:
After all, my technique is world class."

15960 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Tom Patton   P9610

So Paula Jones case bit the dust,
In spite of the Preesident's lust.
Though we know what he did,
He's our best "Comeback Kid" --
Until the boom times turn to bust.

15961 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   CB   TP9804

When Clinton and Paula did meet,
He asked her to kneel at his feet.
She said, "You're the Gov.
And I know you need love,
But your meat is too crooked to eat!"

15962 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Ray Hemphill   TP9804

Paula knows what she saw on that night;
To be proving her claim, what a sight.
So the line up is set;
She'll spot which one she met.
Number three, turn your head to the right.

15963 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton told her, "I'm glad that I met ya'."
At the Marriot she said, "I'll let ya'."
She was stunning and dark,
So Bill asked as a lark:
"Ubangi?" and she said "You betcha!"

15964 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES   Doug from Upland   T9707

His pecker is like any other;
Most all are bent one way or t'other.
The real question isn't
If it's bent or 'tisn't;
It's whether it was kept under cover!

15965 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES Jim Weaver Collection

Miss Jones saw the man's tool;
It's more that she learned in school.
He'd not get a blow job;
She wanted a nose job.
End of the tale. April Fool!

15966 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES Sam Pittman TP9804

Now Hillary's known as a leader,
And Bill is a pure bottom feeder.
His touch, it ain't bad,
And his mood ain't too sad,
But poor Paula just wants Bill to need her!

15967 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES Kevin Drizen T9711

The judge took her foot off the throttle;
Slick Bill's evil ways he will coddle.
So the case is on hold.
They hope Paula will fold
And the weenie is back in the bottle.

15968 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES Jim Weaver Collection

Paula said, "There's really no use
In claiming that this is a ruse.
I'm not merely hintin',
I'm swearing that Clinton
Wears pants with a zipper that's loose."

15969 CLINTON - WOMEN - P JONES Everett Parke

Al Gore says our planet is stewin';
Our ecology's going to ruin.
But the source of this heat
Is Bill Clinton's meat,
And all of the screwin' he's doin'.

15970 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   Jim Weaver Collection

Says an announcement on Clinton's behalf --
"His popularity's gone right off the graph.
There's no sign of it dimmin',
Especially from women
Who would like to be put on his staff."

15971 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   FCA

Now Bill, don't look so glum;
We all know that you got you some.
Just stick to the tale;
Say you didn't inhale;
Say you screwed her but you didn't come!

15972 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   G Kelly

King Henry had already shown
What Clinton now wished he had known.
A guillotine is better
For a stain on a sweater,
When the truth must never be known.

15973 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   Anon

There once was a slicker from Hope,
Who did not inhale his dope.
He stuck in his schlong,
Were it did not belong,
And now's at the end of his rope.

15974 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   Doug Obrecht

The President, bursting with pride,
Made public his energy guide;
Do not fuck in great haste --
There is far too much waste.
Fuck slow as you lay on your side.

15975 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-2240

It was big, but not quite a tsunami;
At Bill's victory speech, it was balmy.
Bimbos thought it was swell
At the Excelsior Hotel,
In his suite he played hide the salami.

15976 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   Jim Weaver Collection

Bill Clinton has promised that life,
When he's prez, will be stripped of most strife,
But doesn't it follow
His pledges are hollow,
If he's willing to cheat on his wife?

15977 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   John Sandler   P9204

Said Bill to the stewardess, "Quiet.
The john is where I'd like to try it.
With plane at full throttle,
Just twiddle my twaddle;
If Hillary wakes, I'll deny it!"

15978 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   Marsha Magee

Viagra, the little blue pill,
A favorite of President Bill;
He randomly screws
Anything that moves,
Gennifer, Monica or Hill'"

15979 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING

Since Clinton's sex drive's in a parch,
He has soaked his limp dick in some starch.
This weekend there's fun,
Who will be number one,
Among those in "The Million Mom March?"

15980 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING

The President swore to the sky
He'd never asked someone to lie,
But the chance was then missed
To request that he list
Positions he'd told them to try.

15981 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING Scandalous Limerix

Asked the poll, "Would you answer yes when
Asked for sex in the President's den?"
Here's how the poll went:
87%
Told the pollsters, "No, never again!"

15982 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING John Miller

There once was an Arkansas candidate;
As President, he wanted to circulate.
He gave it to Flowers,
And other meowers,
To prove that he was not celibate.

15983 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING Jim Weaver Collection

Slick Willie, out seeking a score,
Met a ragged, diseased D.C. whore.
She gave him a lay
Without any pay;
Now she autographs books at the store.

15984 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING Cole

There once was a man named Slick Willy
Who tried to make love to each filly.
He took every chance
To drop down his pants
And show off his left-hooking dilly.

15985 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   Popsicle   TP9807

Bill Clinton has now started dating,
And Hillary sure finds it frustrating.
But to us, it's no matter,
'Cause we love a tomcatter;
That boy has a penchant for mating.

15986 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   Al Willis   P9610

Clinton's legacy is now in doubt;
Not knowing what his office is about.
By example you lead,
Was never his creed.
With a poor start, he just petered out.

15987 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   Tom Simon

For the Chief, it's a red letter day;
I think the red letter is "A".
But don't poke a rod
In the CO's wife's bod,
Slick Willy was just there today!

15988 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   Marsha Magee   TP9807

One can tell the wheat from the chaff,
If church-going Bill makes you laugh.
Like the 23rd song,
Which Bill got all wrong:
He comforts his rod in his staff.

15989 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   Annie Jay

Getting caught really makes Bill irate.
His number one rule on a date:
If limo be rockin',
You'd better be knockin'.
How fitting for our head of state.

15990 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Titehouse,
Who lived all alone in a lighthouse.
She had an obsession
To see Congress in session,
But was fucked on her way through the White House.

15991 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-2337

The Prez felt his bent pecker surgin';
He'd screw a knothole or a sturgeon.
He snuck in, while hard,
A nearby lumber yard,
'Cause he heard that the lumber was virgin.

15992 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   Frank Fazed

There is this White House folk lore,
'Bout dear old Clinton and Al Gore.
Gore's duties were light,
And he'd just check every night:
"Now pal Billy, just what is the score?"

15993 CLINTON - WOMEN - SCREWING   Gunjan Saraf

Bill said, "I swear I'm mystified;
Anyone would think I lied.
Besides, if I did it,
I'd never admit it.
Oh shit! All the witnesses died!"

15994 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   Marsha Magee

Of all this talk I am sick;
So much coverage on just one dick.
Before you know
He'll have another go;
That's why they call him slick!

15995 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Jen

All the moms whose kids like soccer,
Have had to face up to a shocker:
Gals who enter Bill's lair
Will find no easy chair,
Just a broken down old bentwood rocker.

15996 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

Oh give us some leaders at home,
Who won't from the hearth-fires go roam,
Seeking titilation
Far beyond their station,
Just hoping to hear a hormone.

15997 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Daniel Ford

I'd have more respect for the heel
If he said "Yeah, I had her. Big deal.
That's between me and my wife,
It's not my public life --
Let's discuss issues that are real."

15998 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Kaylin Brandon

In Chicago Slick Willie will want
To go on the prowl for some cunt.
It really won't matter
If she's thinner or fatter,
But he would like her big in the front.

15999 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Cole

News Flash! From the President's id.
I just didn't do what I did.
I swear on my life,
'Twas old Billy Blythe!
He does stuff and then remains hid.

16000 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Marsha Magee

Would Clinton submit to castration?
Would anything less cause cessation?
As long as he sees
A girl on her knees;
We'll just have to wait for cremation.

16001 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Ray Hemphill TP9804

A politician from old Little Rock,
Had screwed every cunt in the block.
The troopers did lie
For Arkansas's horny guy,
But he caught clap and they cut off his cock.

16002 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

Old Bill ain't no dumb Gus;
He'll try to bamboozle us,
Like pot he'd not inhale,
He'll tell us all a tale
All about coitus interruptus.

16003 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Joe McGee

Clinton's ship sails along in retreat;
Captain Billy, you've been indiscrete.
Hands off those udders;
Tend to the rudders,
And try to control the first meat!

16004 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL John Griffin

When it comes to Bill's sexual flings,
Will the troopers keep quiet or sing?
Come clean with the facts,
Or cover Bill's tracks?
Do they fear what their stories may bring?

16005 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

Into the closet Bill slips,
And with passion, his member she grips.
With climax anew,
He says "Ooo ooo ooo ooooooo."
Pretty much like a cow with no lips.

16006 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Friar

Bill's scandal is quickly expanding,
So with journalists grandly demanding,
"Did you tell her to lie?"
His simple reply
Is "No." -- Meaning they did it standing.

16007 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Jerry Nordal P9805

Come on all you people, admit it.
I know that you know that he did it.
You're as sly as they come,
But you know that he's scum,
And I'm not going to let you forget it.

16008 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Mike Hunter

A man of well known affection,
Decided to stand for election.
A blonde got his vote;
She bent and they note,
Poor Bill had attained an erection.

16009 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Bellal

With experience so grandiose,
And such shining examples up close
And a leader so coy,
You can bet every boy
Will be great -- if they don't overdose.

16010 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL

That Sally was sure lots of fun.
To think that she was once a nun.
She once was a saint,
But, trust me, she ain't,
And now she's on Air Force One!

16011 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Al Willis TP9802

My God! Can you stand the foul swill
'Round the White House and Capitol Hill?
With this smoke, are there fires?
Are those ladies ALL liars?
Just ask what I think fits the Bill.

16012 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Annie Jay

A single instance I can ignore,
Or once being caught with a whore.
But it appears our Pres Billy
Can't control his old willie,
And has been fondling at least three or four.

16013 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Lars

Now we have Clinton the greenie,
With nothing upstairs in his beanie.
A character midget
Who's still chasing Gidget,
And fooling around with his weenie.

16014 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

Stuck under Bill Clinton's armpit
Was a G-string of fine silken knit.
"What's that?" questioned Hill,
To which replied Bill,
"It's a patch, 'cause I trying to quit!"

16015 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Friar TP9804

Not once did I ask you to lie.
I'll admit that I opened my fly.
John Thomas was bent,
`nd now we are spent.
Go get us some burgers; I'll buy.

16016 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Al Willis P9805

The President, as we know well,
Was savaged for trysting a belle.
No one really knew,
But if it were true,
He'd been through both heaven and hell.

16017 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Scandalous Limerix

The story's beginning to break;
They've given this thing the wrong take.
It's that old line again,
"Let me feel your pain",
She just happened to have a toothache.

16018 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL MrMalo

There once was a young man from Hope,
When asked if he poked her, said "Nope!"
If the GOP hang him,
I'll have to say Dang him!
He's the one that gave them the rope.

16019 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL MrMalo

They're making poor Buddy an "it."
Let's jog our thinking a bit.
The one they should neuter
Is the one with the "hooter"
That's keeping him in all the shit.

16020 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Marsha Magee

He cried when he lost the election;
He just couldn't take the rejection.
He showed them his hose,
But he wasn't chose
As President of Big Erections!

16021 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Mike M T9801

Yes, Bill feels the world is ag'in him,
And the press is just waiting to skin him.
But the world wouldn't care
About Bill's underwear,
If only he'd just stay in 'em.

16022 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL MrMalo

Incontinence though sad, invites scorn;
It's a horrible burden you've borne.
If you need BVD's,
Take three dozen of these;
Bill Clinton's -- they've hardly been worn.

16023 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL MrMalo

Old Bill got his start in Arkansas,
Not knowing where to put his handses.
Now he just chills
'Cause all his old thrills
Are holding open their pantses.

16024 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Rusty Smith

Long ago Clinton brashly deduced
That his sex life sure needed a boost.
Now he's getting the bills
For all the cheap thrills.
Clinton's chickens have come home to roost!

16025 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   Jim Weaver Collection

The Prez says this whole rap is bum,
(We know perjury's dumber than dumb)
But he's really quite tense
For his final defense
Is to testify: "I didn't come!"

16026 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   CB   P9803

"I swear to defend and uphold
With all of my body and soul
This Land, under God...
(Wow, that chicks got some bod!
With big tits -- sitting there behind Dole!)

16027 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   Theo Heller   P9212

In the White House there's nothing to fear,
For in spite of the things you may hear,
Events aren't complex.
Bill had telephone sex
And developed an infected ear.

16028 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9803

As King Bill nightly paces his tower,
His conquest of the White House tastes sour.
For he's never alone,
Always watched by his crone,
And the ghosts of Miss Jones and Miss Flowers.

16029 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   Jim Weaver Collection

The problems, not just Paula Jones,
And also those Sweetwater loans;
Republicans jabbing;
And Hillary crabbing;
And William's erogenous zones.

16030 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Irving Superior P9709

Bill was caught once in bed
With a lady and hands in the red.
When asked where he stabbed her,
He said he just grabbed her
And fingered her pussy instead.

16031 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Bellal

I doubt Billy boy will be gloating
At surviving the seas he's been boating,
For he had the temerity
To leave for posterity
Come-stains on the Whitehouse wainscoting.

16032 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL

When with troopers, our Bill chews the fat,
On the Bible, he often does chat:
"More precious than rubies
Are young girls with big boobies,
Or at least it is something like that."

16033 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

Is this country the greatest, or what?
Our Presidents tell us a lot;
Some heroes, a charmer,
A fine peanut farmer,
And a slick connoisseur of young twat.

16034 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL John Miller 0262

Your daughter thinks Willy is hipper
And he can inspire like the Gipper.
But from what is now known
Would you trust them alone?
Of course, with a lock on his zipper.

16035 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   Jim Weaver Collection

Some feel that our Prez has been slandered,
That to sleaze-thirst, the media's pandered.
But I'm at a loss,
Why a Mafia Boss
Would be held to a far higher standard.
(John Giotti convicted statutory rape)
16036 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   John Miller

Whenever Bill gets an erection
Does it bend in a constant direction?
Or maybe the dangle
And probable angle
Depends on magnetic deflection.

16037 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   Peter W

Marsha Scott, Bill thought, had a great body,
And her morals, like his, were quite shoddy.
Bill's an old star trek fan;
Captain Kirk was his man,
Often shouting "Beam me aboard Scotty!"

16038 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   Jim Weaver Collection

My limericks are series of ravings,
On President's misbehavings,
Much more than just sex,
Stability wrecks,
All due to his lusty cravings.

16039 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   Chris Papa

I'm wondering just what it would take
To convince you old Bill's on the make.
If we got a snapshot
Of her hand on his cock,
Would you say it was just a mistake?

16040 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Mike Hunter

Said the president, somewhat distraught,
When surprised at a young lady's twat,
"There were times, I'm afraid,
When mistakes have been made --
But a voyeur for certain I'm not.

16041 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2963

Poor Billy boys hopes are dim;
His chances in future are slim.
Still president yet
But these days I bet,
Even I get more pussy than him.

16042 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

Whipped cream is a favorite of Willie.
He pleases each Paula and Millie.
Grape jelly if fine,
And even red wine.
And once, he tried out piccalilli.

16043 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Al Willis

Said an aide to Bill Clinton one day
"The abortion bill came through today.
Tell me what I should do?
Would you like to read through?"
Said Bill, "Go ahead, and just pay!"

16044 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL The Friar P9803

Continuing talk of the pillow
And lathering intern willow
Are to tail painful,
Following baneful
Presidential peccadillo.

16045 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   Daniel Ford

That which poisons is truly BANE,
As Willy's peccadillo train
Taints us all with trash,
When we joke and bash,
Forgetting more lofty goal strain.

16046 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   Daniel Ford

New alligations abound;
There's evidence yet to be found.
I don't know how it ends,
But I'll tell you this, friends,
That thing of his sure gets around.

16047 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   MrMalo

I don't mean to be an old grouch,
But Bill doesn't have much in his pouch.
I picture his winky
To be somewhat dinky;
That it's true, many women can vouch!

16048 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   Annie Jay

Some limericks link Clinton, the clown,
With the Son having greatest renown.
They're a whole different class,
(Though when it comes to ass --
They both rode one, right into town).

16049 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   John Miller 0300

Asked a survey of women, not men,
"Would you have sex with the Prez in his den?"
Sixty-eight wouldn't say;
Thirty-one said "I'm gay!"
Six hundred said "Never again!"

16050 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL H Myers

It's the whole damn country Bill's lousing,
And not just the girls he's unblousing.
Yet it could be worse,
For he might write verse,
Instead of seeking new housing.

16051 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Rusty Smith

If all of the White House Floors
Were cleaned by nothing but whores,
Then Bill and his tool
Would wholeheartedly drool,
And semen would splatter the doors.

16052 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Joe Zanchi

There once as a hermit named Bill
Who kept a dead whore on the hill.
There's no fear she'll talk,
And she doesn't balk;
Sometimes he shares her with Hill.

16053 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Skumbunny

In an old Arkansas cabbage patch,
Horny Bill was hoping to catch
A cute southern doll
Who'd say with a drawl,
"C'mon, lemme show ya mah snatch!"

16054 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Everett Parke

The Clintons have spent all the dough
On whom, and on what, I don't know.
But I bet it is Bill
Who's over the Hill,
And is looking for somthing to "GO".

16055 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Friar T9801

I have never asked someone to lie.
I just couldn't. I'd much rather die;
But if women are willing
To stand up to their 'Billing',
Who would argue about it? Not I.

16056 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Bill Taylor P9808

"You question my ethics? That's aggrievin'.
To tell her to lie'd be deceivin'.
I just wouldn't lie;
I'd much rather die.
I stood up for what I believe in!"

16057 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Tom Patton P9805

With Executive Privilege invoked,
Truth is more easily cloaked.
Bill's aides need not show
What they really do know;
Which lass was stroked and which poked.

16058 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Everett Parke

Though married, Bill still likes to date;
It's apparently OK with his mate.
But his penchant to stray
Led to full-blown decay.
Now his backside is caught in Tail-gate!

16059 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

Bill advises, "Don't seek to encumber
My record with the exact number
Of my indescretions --
They're small imperfections;
The public would much rather slumber!"

16060 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Everett Parke

There once was a Presidential Dud
Who enjoyed his pleasures of pud.
When asked by Ken Starr,
"Who do you think you are?"
Came Bill's reply, "I'm the First Stud!"

16061 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Frank Petersohn

Can't pity the President's plight;
It's sure self-inflicted, all right.
A sexual vandal,
He'll always court scandal,
To conservative critics' delight.

16062 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Michael W Johnson

A presidential young stud named Billy,
Required an occasional "filly".
It was scary-a-lot
When to the Marriot,
He would "secretly service" his willy.

16063 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

Months ago Bill appeared on TV
And waggled his finger at me.
Then with eyes fairly flashing,
Gave us all a tongue lashing,
For questioning his sexual sprees.

16064 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

While married to Hillary, Billy
Had escapades that you'd call silly.
In bed he would thrash,
With base trailer trash,
Or some other sexy young filly!

16065 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL

On Bill's collar, the hair wasn't brown;
She confronted him outside of town.
Please Hilly meet Gidget;
I know she's a midget;
At least I am trying to cut down."

16066 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   Jim Weaver Collection

"His sexual appetite's voracious,"
Says John Doe, unusually loquacious.
"But his libidinous activities
Are his personal proclivities --
It's the equivocation that makes me vexatious!".

16067 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   H Myers   T9801

The tour guide had shown where the spies
Had discovered the staff hitting highs.
"And this," he intoned
"Is where many have moaned,
And the place where the President lies."

16068 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   Scandalous Limerix

I don't think that I'd like to share
A portion of Bill's underwear.
For while it is true,
They're likely 'most new,
You just don't know who has been there.

16069 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL   MrMalo

The aides gathered 'round with their skipper.
Fighting problems, they tried to be chipper.
As they held hands to pray,
Came the theme for the day:
"Go out and win one for the zipper."

16070 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

Old Al started singing Bill's praises:
"He's a man whom no rumor fazes."
Now that Kenny's been routed,
Will Al Gore be outed,
Since we don't care with whom Bill liaises?

16071 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL MrMalo

The President of the U S of A,
In the path of temptation did stray.
The historic White House
Hasn't seen such a louse,
Since the days of old JFK.

16072 CLINTON - WOMEN - SEXUAL UB P9803

What's okay for President Bill,
Perhaps will give others a thrill.
Is it perjury?
Or just some sex worry?
The whole mess just gives me a chill.

16073 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES Marlene

People say that you've pulled a "Bill Clinton."
You will know just what they are hintin';
A scandal you've made;
You are now clice'd.
They know why your eyes are a-glintin'.

16074 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES Marlene

"To Bill" takes a whole different meaning:
(It might not be money they're gleaning.)
"How many hours did you Bill?"
"Billing gives me a thrill!"
Toward Billing, H might be leaning.

16075 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Marlene

Someone might get Billed in the tub.
You must be careful where you rub!
"Has this water chilled?
My God, I've been Billed!
I have to go home for a scrub."

16076 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Marlene

I was Billed by "Carpet and Floor";
The carpenter Billed me once more.
I've Billed for three days;
I must mend my ways,
Since my bits are really quite sore.

16077 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Marlene

You'll probably think me a dumb cluck;
If so, it is just my bad luck.
Don't take me to task,
I really must ask...
Were you ever Billed by a duck?

16078 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Frank Fazed

Not billed by a duck -- I've been goosed!
Found out where the nasty ones roost.
The geese have been billed.
They were, therefore, thrilled,
To give a human being a good boost.

16079 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Marlene

This Billing has spread 'cross the land;
You could be Billed at the cabstand.
I was Billed by mail.
He was Billed in jail,
And that guy was just Billed by hand.

16080 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Marlene

Ms Steinam's a radical feminist.
You'd think that she'd really be pissed.
Bill asked for a blow;
The woman said "No!"
After all, he didn't insist.

16081 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Puff Adder

The feminists have a new rule.
You can unzip and show them your tool.
But if they resist,
Just don't insist.
And everything going to be cool.

16082 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Puff Adder

This new rule is going to be great.
At work just don't hesitate.
Just make your best pass,
Even grab for her ass,
But try twice and you'll face a sad fate.

16083 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Puff Adder

Well boys, this new rule is nice.
But I'll give you a little advice.
You can grab at her tit,
But if she has a fit,
Just step back and be cool as ice.

16084 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Puff Adder

A word to the wise should suffice.
For abusing the rule, there's a price.
Be right up front,
Make a move for her cunt,
But just one now, do not do it twice.

16085 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Puff Adder

That trailer-trash called Paula Jones
(With a history of jumping men's bones)
Has hit some pay-dirt.
Pray God she'll revert
To a trash-heap of losers...unknowns!

16086 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Tutta Gioia

There's one thing I still just can't figure:
Her nose is four inches or bigger.
How could she blow
A guy we all know
Is only three inches long <...snigger>.

16087 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Karen

But isn't the Prez's thing bent?
Then I guess you can see how it went.
They engaged in their sport
With her nose off to port
With her cheek on his thigh, quite content.

16088 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   John Miller

While dining on fine wine and lobster,
A doctor, who's hardly a mobster,
Was heard to lament,
"After what I've spent,
My daughter is the White House Knobster."

16089 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Jim Schaefer   TP9807

Said the daughter, "I am what I am.
I did it for my Uncle Sam.
Yes, he camae down my throat
But that's it/unquote,
'Cause he never got into my clam.

16090 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   S C Saint

Kathleen wrote these letters in praise;
Not a word of Bills lecherous ways.
"Oh Bill! You're my man!
I'm your number one fan!
I'll do anything if it pays!"

16091 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   MrMalo

She says its the unkindest cut;
Now they're making her out as a nut.
But it just isn't true.
What they're trying to do
Is to show she's a gold digging slut.

16092 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   MrMalo

Would she offer herself for enjoyment?
For the sake of a gainful employment?
Would she polish his knob
For a government job?
This is all yet to be detoiment.

16093 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   MrMalo

As soon as she has passed the door,
Broke, she knows she has to whore.
Please President Billy
I'll suck on your willy,
For a job as ambassador.

16094 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   MrMalo

Just try to think back a long way
And imagine just what you would say,
If asked on TV,
Were you having a spree?
I know that I'd lie every day!

16095 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES John and Liz

So maybe he fibbed to his court
Was that court doing all that it ought?
Or trying to get
A democrat yet,
By checking up just on his sport.

16096 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES John and Liz

A man who when asked, would just say,
"I'm having a quiet little lay."
And hurt his wife's heart.
That's not a good part
For any world leader to play.

16097 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES John and Liz

At a fence, trying sex exercises,
Bill tried knotholes of various sizes.
A goose, thinking "Worm!"
Got a beak full of sperm --
Ain't life just chock-full of surprises?

16098 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES PeterW

So Bill took up 'fencing' for kicks;
Of knotholes he screwed ninety-six.
But for knothole abuse
There is not an excuse,
Because knotholes are not holes for dicks.

16099 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES PeterW

Old Billy boy is now on a roll --
He's found a new place for his pole.
It just goes to show
The thing we all know --
He'll screw anything with a hole!

16100 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES Kaylin

Billy will now try to bed
Any old hole, living or dead.
In that case, take care
To arrange you hair,
To cover that hole in your head.

16101 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES MrMalo

With Jones the lawyers did define
Sex to such a fine line,
That they only can tell
Whether that upon which I dwell
Is worthy of even a fine.

16102 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES

And her claim you may recall,
The Judge said it must fall,
For he gave her a promotion
And nary a commotion
About her refusal to ball.

16103 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES

It's a fact, Paula Jones keeps replying,
Which Clinton of course keeps denying.
She said she could see
On his gross anatomy,
A mark that would prove she's not lying.

16104 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES Ray Gessler

Now I think her story's untrue
And most of the people would view
That fact with some doubt --
More claims would come out,
For if true, there would be quite a few.

16105 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES Ray Gessler

As leader of this great nation
I would spare you from such degradation
Put me in that chair
And I'll take better care
Where I shoot my ejaculation.

16106 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The first thing I'd do is pass laws
To keep girlfriends from flapping their jaws.
Word gets back to the wife;
They'd get 20 to life;
I bet that one would stick in their craws

16107 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

I'll lead you if you will follow;
My promises won't ring hollow.
No stains on her coat!
Just give me your vote,
And I'll make it a crime not to swallow

16108 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

You could be jumping to conclusions;
Kathleen might be selling delusions.
I'm not too appalled
At a sexual assault,
That doesn't leave scrapes and contusions.

16109 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES MrMalo

She looks to be very beddable;
I bet she would even be edible.
But her past is bizarre
And she's fallen far.
She's really not too fucking credible.

16110 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   MrMalo

She claims she was groped by the toad,
But I've seen cunts like her by the load.
You try touchy-feely;
That's when they're squealy,
Not four or five years down the road.

16111 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   MrMalo

There once was a gal named Willie;
The story she told was a dilly.
She'd never complained
But now Clinton is framed.
Is she a friend of Bill's family? Not really.

16112 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Harold Heidler

She wrote letters of sweetness and light,
Pleading for a Christmas invite.
Bill wanted a clown,
So she was turned down.
Her seeking revenge isn't right.

16113 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Harold Heidler

Believe now a Willey so free,
Upset with his actions in '93?
He fondled her boob,
Put her hand on his tube;
Now she's making the rounds on TV.

16114 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   S C Saint

It's been five years after this disgrace,
When she wanted to slap his face.
She's now quite a bore
For an ugly old whore.
It's good Bill didn't come in her face.

16115 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES S C Saint

Since tales about villains we bruit, (publicize, tout)
Girls on tracks wait big train's "toot-toot",
That dark plot is foiled,
The transgressor boiled,
"The seeds of crime bear bitter fruit!"

16116 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES Chris Papa 2/20/98

That's the bad guy in the dark suit,
Who's smoking an evil cherroot,
And stroking mustache,
A "Snively Whiplash,"
With morals like "Willy the Cute."

16117 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES Chris Papa 2/20/98

It started in bad manner, so,
When intern in office would go,
"I've got you, my lass!,
Now give me some ass,
Or better yet, make it a blow."

16118 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES Chris Papa 2/20/98

"Unhand me now, please, CEO,
Respect for us poor girls, please show.
My mother has said,
I shouldn't give head,
To someone that I barely know."

16119 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES Chris Papa 2/20/98

Around Oval Office they flew,
And then, before anyone knew,
He grabbed helpless maid,
Whose disgust displayed
His chance for some lovin' was through.

16120 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Chris Papa 2/20/98

With rage he did fly in a stew,
And lifted her, as if on cue,
In manner sinister,
Throw, administer,
Her, to GOP taping crew.

16121 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Chris Papa 2/20/98

"We've got him with the smoking gun,
But then if our country is run,
By clod Albert Gore,
There is really, 'what for',
So why don't we let him have fun."

16122 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Chris Papa 2/20/98

They loaded their tapes into sacks,
And emptied the ones held in racks.
To Blair House they tore,
And knocked on the door,
And took smiling Veep to the tracks.

16123 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Chris Papa 2/20/98

The right wing conspiracy ends,
They've saved our great nation, my friends,
And White House sweethearts,
Can play their grand parts,
In setting new sexual trends.

16124 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES   Chris Papa 2/20/98

Keep cheerful, don't worry, don't vex;
Have a few simple medical checks.
Hope your doctor won't say,
"Well you did it, okay.
Now with whom do you think you had sex?"

16125 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES

If he does, then he should have suggested
You get yourself DNA tested.
(Won't work I'm afraid
If you didn't get laid,
And the evidence now you've ingested.)

16126 CLINTON - WOMEN - ZSERIES

Old Beau Brummell had pure "camp" in mind.
He regarded high fashion a kind
Of a hodgepodge of hats,
Loud, bright, garish cravats,
Which are now thought of as "ties that blind."

16127 CLOTHES - ACCESSORIES   Loren Fitzhugh   P0312

A bow tie is always quite proper,
Officious, and such a show-stopper.
So, if you dress nude,
Remember this, Dude,
Be proper when greeting that copper!

16128 CLOTHES - ACCESSORIES   Lucas Lines

You don't show suspenders or {}
When dressed up for Jockey Clu{};
But items like these
May drop to you knees
While engaging in loving em{}.

16129 CLOTHES - ACCESSORIES   Harold C Bibby

I've got a friend who's called Rob;
He's a very elegant slob.
A chain to his pocket
Does not hold a locket,
But a snot rag upon his watch fob.

16130 CLOTHES - ACCESSORIES

There once was a man named O'Brien
Who, whateverr he did, kept his tie on.
In the shower, or deck chair,
He was heard to declare
That "It shows I'm a man to rely on."

16131 CLOTHES - ACCESSORIES   Michael Palin

A foppish young fellow named Luke
Wears spats, cumberbund and peruke;
In this day and age,
They're scarcely the rage --
One get this desire to puke.

16132 CLOTHES - ACCESSORIES   Armand E Singer   692

I'm wearing my turtle earrings.
Do you know the pain that it brings,
To wear them to bed?
They poke in your head
And make little holes and it stings.

16133 CLOTHES - ACCESSORIES   Marlene Lewis

And what is the turtle's opinion,
Of being your unwilling minion?
Send the poor creat-
Ure back to its beach,
And don't please commit such a sinion.

16134 CLOTHES - ACCESSORIES   Tiddy Ogg

My handkerchief soaked up the stain,
My condom could scarcely contain.
While shagging young Kate
On the twenty-to-eight,
Where I left my umbrella again.

16135 CLOTHES - ACCESSORIES Anon

But my friend, you're a Brit, not an Asian,
So what good do you think does evasion?
A true British fella,
Where is your umbrella?
You should rise, my dear, to the occasion.

16136 CLOTHES - ACCESSORIES Anon

I knew a tough guy in the past,
Who broke boards with his hands. He was fast,
Till he took on a brick
Just a tad bit too thick,
But he still could break boards with his cast.

16137 CLOTHES - BELTS Moore P0101

A rich virgin, high on Mount Lassen,
Found her chastity belt would unfasten.
She cried to her guide,
"Papa won't know you pried...
Let's DO...when no skier is passin'!"

16138 CLOTHES - BELTS Grand Prix Lim 649

Though Chastity Belts should defend hers --
From actions overt should suspend hers --
Most women will chuckle,
"All belts can unbuckle,
So, darling remove your suspenders."

16139 CLOTHES - BELTS Irving Superior P8903

On Chastity Belts, Doctor South,
Each morning on leaving his houth,
"Three belts, now, my Dear,
One front and one rear."
Then gave her a belt in the mouth.

16140 CLOTHES - BELTS Irving Superior P8903

This cute English lassie named Myrtle,
Was so fecund and fruitful and fertile,
She was got with a child, (That Sir Christopher Wren)
By Sir Christopher Wilde, (Put an egg in this hen)
Through a crack in her chastity girdle.

16141 CLOTHES - BELTS G1694

There was a young lady named Myrtle,
Whose womb was exceedingly fertile.
Her pa got contortions
At all her abortions,
And bought her a chastity girdle.

16142 CLOTHES - BELTS L0949

Crusaders leaving, soon risk their lives,
Locked chastity belts on their wives,
And left salve for the itches
Caused by iron-clad britches --
Too bad if they came down with hives!

16143 CLOTHES - BELTS Al Kracht

A knight who was quite hard to please
Had his wife secured down to her knees.
But the wretched old bitch
Developed an itch,
That she blamed on the lack of a breeze.

16144 CLOTHES - BELTS Bob Birch P0304

This maiden ran off in a fright
And found just the key that was right.
With belt now discarded
And rules disregarded,
She cried out, "I'll screw every night!"

16145 CLOTHES - BELTS   Bob Birch

Robert said to the Widow DeGrand,
"Hey baby, your pussy is canned!
Please give me the key!"
She said, "Don't you plea,
For it's held in my late husbands hand!"

16146 CLOTHES - BELTS   C. W. Curry   P8902

How I wonder," said Sarah McGee,
"Why my lover's lost interest in me;
Is it that I can't dance,
Or the lock on my pants,
For which I won't give him the key.

16147 CLOTHES - BELTS

I think you must have self-restraint,
But I must state a tiny complaint:
Your undies have locks,
And they are stumbling blocks,
So forget that you're almost a saint.

16148 CLOTHES - BELTS   Al Willis   TP9807

To his wife said Sir Hubert de Hoars,
"Fix this chastity belt round your drawers!"
But an amorous Celt,
Found a key to the belt,
While the Squire was away at the wars.

16149 CLOTHES - BELTS   Jim Weaver Collection

No Chastity Belt for Van Goss;
He painted a duck near her moss.
By lovers erased;
He repainted in haste;
"I pee-ed and the duck swam across."

16150 CLOTHES - BELTS Irving Superior P8903

So this iron pyrites I smelt
To construct you a chastity belt.
If you dare start to simmer
With lust, it will shimmer
And show you're beginning to melt.

16151 CLOTHES - BELTS H Welchel

Keep all of your thoughts pure and clean
And ignore invitations obscene.
I'll look after this key
While I'm over the sea.
Be a good wench, you know what I mean.

16152 CLOTHES - BELTS H Welchel

A locksmith I now need to find
To get me out of this bind,
'Cause the ache in my twat
Is making me hot,
And my hips are starting to grind.

16153 CLOTHES - BELTS Jules

Smithy, can you please help out,
As my boyfriend, the untrusting lout
Has locked up my treasure,
thus spoiling my pleasure
And I'm suffering sexual drought.

16154 CLOTHES - BELTS Jules

It is Sir Lance-a-Lot here,
With my pliers and bolt-cutting gear.
Have you free in a jiffy!
Now play with my stiffy.
We'll soon swing from the chandelier.

16155 CLOTHES - BELTS Lancelot

Lady, your fine as a pearl.
So smithing? I'll give it a whirl.
I've popped many rocks.
Excuse me, I meant locks.
I stand a your cervix (service?), sweet girl.

16156 CLOTHES - BELTS H Whelchel

This lock, do you think you can shatter?
Was your promise just idle chatter?
You will be amply rewarded
For once I'm un-hoarded,
My cervix will be yours to batter.

16157 CLOTHES - BELTS Jules

I'll ream you so deep and so hard,
You'll need vaseline and some lard.
For mine is so profuse
There's no room for juice.
More than your cervix wlll be jarred.

16158 CLOTHES - BELTS H Welchel

In Medieval times, which were crude,
To make sure that none would intrude
On a lady svelte,
A chastity belt,
Would her sweetest fortress OCCLUDE.

16159 CLOTHES - BELTS Chris Papa

A clever inventor named Krupp,
Wore a belt when he wanted to tup.
His mighty dry cells,
Made her teats ring like bells,
And lighted the hall entrance up.

16160 CLOTHES - BELTS L1459

A traveling salesman named Fife
Got a chastity belt for his wife.
The locksmith named Lee
Made a duplicate key,
And he had the time of his life.

16161 CLOTHES - BELTS World Bst Drty Lims P0101

A big bully, more muscle that brain,
Picked a fight, then lay writhing in pain.
"You're so skinny," he said,
"But you bloodied my head!
Who are you?" The man said, "I am Kane."

16162 CLOTHES - BELTS William N Nesbit P0101

When affairs became long overdue,
Fannie Fattarse took up jujitsu.
Now she says, "Kiss me, fool,
Or I'll injure your tool!"
Wise young men are averse to argue.

16163 CLOTHES - BELTS William N Nesbit P0101

My girlfriend is really a bore,
Her motto: Kick ass like it's war:
She just wants to attack
Cause her belt is now black,
But darn it, I'd just like to score!

16164 CLOTHES - BELTS Mark Levy P0101

My belt is not green, it's now blue;
I can beat up eleven Zulu;
With a twelve inch erection,
I'm damn near perfection,
So why can't I get girls to screw?

16165 CLOTHES - BELTS Mark Levy P0101

Sir Tristram, on leave, found his lustiness
Enhanced by a soupcon of mustiness;
A chastity belt
Made of copper and felt
Gave his Lady the requisite crustiness.

16166 CLOTHES - BELTS

Said an abberant wife from Chicoutimi,
"I know what I wish men would do to me.
But unless they can melt
This damn chastity belt,
I'm afraid that they might not get through to me."

16167 CLOTHES - BELTS Hugh Oliver 39a

This wasn't the story, I heard dealt.
He was shocked, when he first felt.
No, it wasn't a sym
That covered her quim,
But a medieval, chastity belt.

16168 CLOTHES - BELTS

Determined, this device would be shed,
Even if, it was made with pure lead.
He would work on the trestle,
Hoping to nestle, his vessel.
First to find, the sweet maidenhead.

16169 CLOTHES - BELTS

Him, being a master of his craft;
Payment, only with a sight draft.
But, was too tall an order,
To take on this boarder;
Before, she had a skin graft.

16170 CLOTHES - BELTS

An effeminate Skinhead from Skokie
Said, "At times, all this macho stuff's hokey.
Shunning steroids, I'm svelte
Though I do have a belt,
It's a mauve one and in KARAOKE."

16171 CLOTHES - BELTS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9611

Whether Anglo or Romish or Celt,
Just imagine the joke that was dealt
To those Bolde Knights of Olde
Who believed what was told:
"Just one key per chastity belt."

16172 CLOTHES - BELTS Loren C Fitzhugh P9911

Comes a broad to this orgy in Brampton,
With a chastity underpiece clamped on;
Then she raffles the key
And displays, vulgarly,
Where the price of her virtue is stamped on.

16173 CLOTHES - BELTS Keith MacMillan 64c

To see me's a real sad sight.
I have trouble in standing upright.
the cause of my trouble:
My back is bent double.
Doc says my suspenders -- too tight!

16174 CLOTHES - BELTS Jerry Mendelson TP9804

Nothing's as needed for Easter
As clothing that holds in your keister.
And stretchy waist nippers
That go with your slippers,
To hide the fact you are a feaster.

16175 CLOTHES - BELTS Lady J

"Though this belt is my husband's reliance
On my morals," Said Sue with defiance.
For your tongue there is room,
And you've seen, I presume,
I have no orthodontal appliance.

16176 CLOTHES - BELTS Ed Potts P9001

The chastity belt that Joe bought,
When viewed by his wife came to naught.
She gave it one glance
And said, "Yes, I've got ants
But by THAT thing they'll never be caught!"

16177 CLOTHES - BELTS Grand Prix Lim 107

Said the Knight, ere departing the feast,
"The Crusade carries me to the East.
But should I die there,
It is only fair,
That my beautiful bride be released.

16178 CLOTHES - BELTS John Miller

So to you, Brother Tuck, I entrust
This key." Thus saying he thrust
The key to her band
Full into the hand
Of this Friar he knew he could trust.

16179 CLOTHES - BELTS John Miller

He had gone but two miles, maybe three,
When behind a dust cloud he could see.
There burst from this dust
Brother Tuck, fit to bust:
"Thou hast given me, Sire, the wrong key!"

16180 CLOTHES - BELTS John Miller

On the topic of ladies bra sizes,
There aren't that many surprises.
I thought she was wrong;
Ordered 44-LONG,
For this she won't win any prizes.

16181 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Dudesdead

There was a young man of Lapiere,
Who said to his date, "You're a dear.
Such a lovely big breast
Would be fun when caressed."
So she gave him her blow-up brassiere.

16182 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Albin Chaplin 3024-0513

There was a young lady named Grimes,
Who spent all her nickels and dimes,
On satin and lace,
To hold her in place,
And keep her abreast of the times.

16183 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES G0348

When you first meet H. Pinwiddle Battic,
You'll feel, girls, he's somewhat erratic.
For he'll say, "Well, my dear,
May I have your brassiere
To add to the hoard in my attic?"

16184 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Grand Prix Lim 470

A cross-dressing kook from Tangiers,
Had a fondness for lacy brassieres.
But, being flat chested,
Was heavily tested,
So wore them as muffs on his ears.

16185 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES   Bob Giandominico   P0107

The best advertisers, the bra--
The truth lies beneath where they are.
Cosmetics are next,
Then potential sex,
And lastly, a dimly lit bar.

16186 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES   Irving Superior   P9709

Victoria's Secret, perhaps,
Should furnish us guys with good maps
To give us direction
And basic protecion
Through aisles lined with huge booby traps.

16187 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES   Travis

Sweetheart, I love   Brah-rah-rah-Brahms
His music soft   Brah-ah-ah-Brahms
But now sweetheart,
It's time we start
Removing your   Bra-bah-bah-Brahms

16188 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES   Irving Superior   P8802

Said Sadie O'Grady, "Oh Shit!
My new brassiere just doesn't fit!
It constrains my left breast
And I find I can't rest.
This Maidenform has Pent-a-Tit!"
(Pentatette - a limerick newsletter)
16189 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES   John Dohner   P8712

This garment, (which some will not mention),
Is known for its twistin' and wrenchin';
Though size "D" may be cause
For male cheers and applause,
For its wearer, it's often tit-tension.

16190 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Ann Gasser P8803

Of a falsie salesman named Will,
It was said any void he could fill.
When asked about work,
He replied with a smirk,
"I make mountains out of molehill.

16191 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Macsam

What ever you think of the thing,
A bra could be called a tit sling.
These undies, you see,
Just happened to be
Invented by Otto Titzling.

16192 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Larry Davis P8712

There once was a Hollywood star,
Who breasts were the largest by far.
No use copping a feel,
For her bra is chrome-steel,
A habit men think quite bizarre.

16193 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Isaac Asimov

Erin left, in her sweats, for the spa,
And her mother said, "It's a faux pas
For a girl to sashay
Out a-jiggle that way!
For heaven's sake, Erin, go bra!"

16194 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Bob Giandomenico P8802

"Last St. Patrick's Day early," said ma,
"I dreamt I was marching with pa
On Fifth Avenue there
With the priests and the mayor
Wearing only my Erin Go bra."

16195 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES A. N. Wilkins P8802

It needed a good engineer
For to keep me well-balanced up here.
A contraption of pulleys
And ropes 'neath my woollies;
A novel, effective idea.

16196 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES

But jerking the rope to the right
Squeezed my mammaries hellishly tight;
And a jerk to the left
Left me feeling bereft,
As they dropped to my feet outta sight.

16197 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES

And viewed with some misapprehension
Their new engineering invention.
But now I feel fine
With their latest design,
Using cables for added suspension.

16198 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES

So ladies with mammaries large
As an elephant's arse or a barge
Or a red London bus,
Go to Knockers 'R' Us,
And they'll fit you for minimal charge.

16199 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES

While having a drink at a bar,
Ernie noticed Bert wearing a bra!
"Since when?" Ernie cried,
To which Bert replied,
"Since my wife fished it out of my car!"

16200 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Friar TP9802

I'll tell you a tale, true, no lyin',
Concerning a playwright named Brian.
He's walking in Brighton,
Feels something alight on
His head...from a bus it came flyin'.

16201 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Tiddy Ogg

He looked up, saw two girls a-giggling,
And one has a bosom a-jiggling.
While they're looking down,
And takes from his crown
A bra that's of size fair-to-biggling.

16202 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Tiddy Ogg

He claims it's a 44D,
And wonders just whose can it be.
I have a suspicion
But need an admission,
From who sent this message to me.

16203 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Tiddy Ogg

The frau of Count Ribbon von Troppen
Had trouble with bosoms adroppen.
So she ordered from Trier
What we call "brassiere".
But in German is "holtzemfrumfloppen."

16204 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Arthur Deex P8201

A prudish young lady, Camile,
Her bra was constructed of steel,
With cups of cement,
Which were made to prevent
All the fellows from copping a feel.

16205 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Cap'n Bean

The performance came off with eclat
When in Paris the wife of the Shah
Disrobed partly one day
On the Champs-Elysees,
And set fire to her Maidenform Bra.

16206 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES A. N. Wilkins P8802

A blonde, while at teatime with Chaucer,
Annoyingly sipped from her saucer;
"You never use cups?"
He asked. "Hell no, pups!"
She bellowed, "My tits hate a bra, Sir!"

16207 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES

A wonderful thing is the bra.
It keeps boobs from whacking your jaw.
They jiggle about --
Don't let 'em fall out!
'Cause 'round here it is 'gainst the law!

16208 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES

A buxom young lady from Maine
Wore dresses quite simple and plain,
But her bras were of lace.
A string held them in place,
And one once gave way under the strain.

16209 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Bob Birch P0207

The labels on bras of old brides
Are warnings that hang from the sides;
"This carries large boulders
Supported by shoulders;
Removing could cause some rock slides.

16210 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Travis Brasell

A canny old gent of the Heights
Had a fancy that seldom took flights.
When a bra was absurd on his well-endowed bird,
And a transparent vest would be best on her chest,
His pals asked for connubial rights.

16211 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Jim Weaver Collection

Old Dorothy's done gone burned her bra;
She's taken it one step too far.
Her tits now, she's found,
Will drag upon the ground,
And nipples have many a scar.

16212 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Tiddy Ogg

A wealthy stockbroker named Haaz,
Who in order to vanquish the blahs,
Would filch women's lacies
From Gimbel's or Macy's,
Was at last nabbed for shoplifting bras.

16213 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES A. N. Wilkins P8708

Abdul sported a checkered keffiyeh;
It went well with his white Arab gear;
From Pizza Huts he's banished,
After tablecloths vanished
And his wife wore a checkered brassiere.

16214 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Arnie Schoenbrun P0205

There is a young woman from Wearing
At whom everybody keeps staring.
She's losing her wits
'Cause the size of her tits
Is causing her bra to keep tearing.

16215 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Jim Weaver Collection

The woman knew something was wrong
And felt she had reached her swan song.
"It is just as I fear,
When I buy a brassiere,
I now need a 36 long!"

16216 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Scott

Young Katey's new bra is a trainer,
Bought by her mum to retain her.
But her beau won't put on
His brand-new condom,
So she'll have to use it as a strainer

16217 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES

A gal with a sixty inch chest,
Wore an unusual vest.
"'Twas made up of dongs
That used to belong
To some of my randy houseguests."

16218 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Ericka

She said, "Most of it's pieces and bits,
But this whole left side -- that's Fritz.
He was hung like a horse;
A real tour de force.
He was one of my favorites."

16219 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Ericka

In the locker room, down at the spa,
Where I went to work out with Papa,
He took of his clothes,
And I suddenly froze -
He was wearing Mom's panties and bra!

16220 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Cap'n Bean P0207

Throw away your bras, girls, let 'em fall;
Don't regard your tits as big or small.
The will be no prizes
For special boob sizes,
'Cause our songs of praise cover them all.

16221 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Dirruk

Before all you girls start to brag
About being braless, please tag
Your bras so we'll know
To whom they should go
When her big ol' tits start to sag.

16222 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Travis Brasell

I'm lucky that I have been blessed
With two healthy and lovable breasts.
But I won't go bare;
A bra I will wear;
Still I'll give a peek on request.

16223 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Carol

'Bout the same as wearing a vise,
Bras feel like a torture device.
So for now I'll cavort
Without any support;
On sagging tits I'll roll the dice.

16224 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Goin2later

Since wearing bras you cannot hack,
Thus giving your hooters some slack,
I'm sending your way
To use for the day,
When you need to lift 'em -- a jack!

16225 CLOTHES - BRASSIERES Travis Brasell

A funny old Frenchman in Nantes,
He roars and he raves and he rants.
The reason: a dog
And a bristly hog
Have torn two big holes in his pants.

16226 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Cyril Bibby P9307

The Kleenex is brought to his nose;
He inhales and then sharply blows.
The Kleenex is shattered,
And boogers are splattered
All over the front of his clothes!

16227 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a gym mistress of Munich,
Whose muscular action was unique.
She wrestled with men
Again and again,
And burst all the seams in her tunic!

16228 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Jim Weaver Collection

The team with the suits made of worsted
Had their hopes to be champions bursted.
Their play, so it seems,
Came apart at the seams,
And in every game they were worsted.

16229 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Laurence Perrine P8306

Fugacious type bloomers are those,
That fade, not that cover your hose.
Those flowers my fade,
But, be not afraid,
The same thing won't happen to clothes.

16230 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Larry Davis P8511

There was a gravedigger called Barnes
Whose clothes were all covered with darns.
He'd dug fewer holes
In his life, for poor souls
Than his sweater had under his arms.

16231 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Michael Palin

There is a split in my jammies,
But it's still a really tight squeeze;
Not conveniently placed
(Bet your heart raced),
It's just 'cause I eat what I please.

16232 CLOTHES - DAMAGED

There was an old man of the Cape,
Who made himself garments of crepe.
When asked, "Do they tear?"
He replied, "Here and there;
But they're perfectly splendid for shape."

16233 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Robert L. Stevenson

A thrifty young fellow of Shoreham,
Made brown paper trousers and woreham.
He looked nice and neat
Till he bent in the street
To pick up a pin: then he toreham.

16234 CLOTHES - DAMAGED E. Nepean

A tailor played free with the code,
Making cheap goods to sell "a la mode."
But the stuff (wouldn't wear)
Was returned for repair:
So he ripped whatsoever he sewed.

16235 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Laurence Perrine P8511

The girl on the flying trapeze
Can swing through the air with great ease.
The tights that she wears
Are full of big tears.
This lets in a great deal of breeze.

16236 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Julia Strawn P8711

There was an Old Lady whose folly
Induced her to sit on a collie.
Whereupon, by a thorn,
Her dress being torn,
She quickly became rather jolly.

16237 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Edwardian Leer 027 P9306

There was a young girl of Bahari,
Who was chased on a night that was starry.
She was chased, so she raced,
Tore her gown in her haste,
And cried, "I really must go - sew sari!"

16238 CLOTHES - DAMAGED R. P. M. Lehman

What Walter Raleigh really dreaded
Was that his cloak was poorly threaded
And the Queen would sink,
He'd often think,
Up to when he was beheaded.

16239 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Irving Superior P9001

In these humid summers of heat,
And his odoriferous feet
And his fear and loathing
Of changing his clothing,
Compresses his socks into peat.

16240 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Beelzebub

The waiter came hurrying by;
He slipped and spilled soup on the thigh
Of a man in full dress,
Who looked down at the mess,
And said, "Boy, there's a soup in my fly."

16241 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-2487

There was a young girl from old Natchez,
Whose garments were always in patchez.
When comment arose
On the state of her clothes,
She drawled, "When Ah itchez, Ah scratchez."

16242 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Ogden Nash

I took my cravat out this morn,
And beat it till tattered and torn.
I'm off out tonight,
And must be dressed right;
The rule is that ties must be worn.

16243 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Tiddy

The wedding was postponed, delayed;
The guests were annoyed and dismayed.
Moths had chewed a big hole
In the bride's camisole;
Her pendulous tits were displayed.

16244 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Nancy Henry-Kline P9402

The dry cleaners, Smith, Parker and Bose
Advertised with this gimmick they chose.
Displayed prominently
For the whole world to see,
"Come Right In Folks and Drop Off Your Clothes."

16245 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Loren Fitzhugh P0301

There was a young woman named Astor,
Whose clothes fit her tight as a plaster.
When she happened to sneeze,
She felt a cold breeze,
And knew she had met with disaster.

16246 CLOTHES - DAMAGED G1978

Phoned a poet: "Hello, are you there?
Take a bus and come straight to my lair.
On the wings of the breeze,
Bring your other ones, please,
There's a tear in my very last pair."

16247 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Glimmerick Book P9310

Complained a cheap Scotsman from blunt,
Who'd found his wife bared to the cunt,
"What churl would dare ravish
The bride of MacTavish,
And rip her new dress up the front?"

16248 CLOTHES - DAMAGED Armand E Singer 864

In my sweet little Alice Blue gown,
Was the first time I ever laid down,
I was both proud and shy,
As he opened his fly,
And the moment I saw it, I thought I would die.

16249 CLOTHES - DRESSES

Oh, it hung almost down to the ground.
As it went in, I made not a sound.
The more that he shoved it,
The more that I loved it,
As he came on my Alice Blue gown.

16250 CLOTHES - DRESSES

In my sweet little nightgown of blue,
On the first night that I slept with you,
I was both shy and scared,
As the bed I prepared,
Any you played peekaboo with my ribbons of blue.

16251 CLOTHES - DRESSES L0045

As we both watched the break of the day,
And in peaceful submission I lay,
You said you adored it,
But dammit, you tore it,
My sweet little night gown of blue.

16252 CLOTHES - DRESSES L0045

In my beautiful Alice-blue gown,
When I first took a trip into town,
The halter neck broke
And straight away a bloke
Grabbed me and pulled the thing down.

16253 CLOTHES - DRESSES Fred

Now out of my Alice-blue dress,
I was in a bit of distress.
But then he pulled out
A thick nine-inch spout,
Which I must admit, did impress.

16254 CLOTHES - DRESSES Fred

Immediately on him I went down.
When he finished, I thought I would drown.
But next time I go
To a club or a show,
I'll be wearing that Alice-blue gown.

16255 CLOTHES - DRESSES Fred

Frugalis cantatrix ornata
Cui stola quadratis notata
Et albis et caerulis
Scripsit cantionis
Ea uti cantaret contrita.

16256 CLOTHES - DRESSES Ogden Nash P8802

A thrifty soprano of Hingham
Designed her own dresses of gingham.
On the blue and white squares
She wrote opera airs
So when they wore out she could singham.

16257 CLOTHES - DRESSES Brian N Meyer trans P8802

Said an old English gent, a real toff,
"Fill up your glasses! Let's quaff
To mini-skirt joys
Which enable the boys
To begin where their fathers left off."

16258 CLOTHES - DRESSES G0205

Farm living made one cow 'boo-hoo',
Just longing for Honolulu.
The sun and the surf
Beats chewing on turf;
Now she's called the Hawaiian Moo-Moo.

16259 CLOTHES - DRESSES Dorothy J. Saurer P9202

Have you heard of the "New" evening dress,
Made of cabbage leaves that they did press
To fit curves on the form
Of a lass? Then they storm
'Round and mist to keep dress on the princess.

16260 CLOTHES - DRESSES Hilde na Beag

There once was a ganster called Slug,
A most reprehensible mug.
He called his moll's dress
A shitty-assed mess,
And referred to her teat as a dug.

16261 CLOTHES - DRESSES G2508

See, my Sweet Thing has got a new dress;
Hem and neckline are daring, I guess!
At a dance, golly gee;
It embarasses me;
When I suffer erectile distress!

16262 CLOTHES - DRESSES

No wonder that blokes unemployed,
With the Duchess of Z. are annoyed;
The jewels on her gown
Would keep a small town;
Her sang must be terribly froid.

16263 CLOTHES - DRESSES Langford Reed P8809

The ILGWU
Makes duds for the ladies, it's true,
And also for men
Who've developed the yen
To be dressed, like Mae West, en frou-frou.
(ILGWU - International Ladies Garment Workers Union)
16264 CLOTHES - DRESSES Robin K. Willoughby P8608

The Oscar Night jokes were all witty;
The girls were outrageously pretty.
Their gowns were divine,
Baring shoulders and spine
And delightful expanses of titty.

16265 CLOTHES - DRESSES jemstone P2006

There was a young lady from Boulder,
And dresses she wore, off the shoulder.
So far off, you found,
They'd fall to the ground;
Most of the fellow there rolled her.

16266 CLOTHES - DRESSES Tiddy

There was a young girl of Australia,
Who went to a dance as a dahlia;
Then the petals unfurled,
It revealed to the world,
That the dress, as a dress, was a failure.

16267 CLOTHES - DRESSES Langston Reed

Three girly-men, all dressed in leather,
Went to a pawn shop to see whether
Clothes less bold
They could get for their old--
They came out wearing gowns made of feather!

16268 CLOTHES - DRESSES Limberick

There was a Young Person of Crete,
Whose toilette was far from complete;
She dressed in a sack,
Spickle-speckle with black,
And a fly front for acts indiscrete.

16269 CLOTHES - DRESSES Edwardian Leer 035

There was a gay flapper of Delaware
Whose Momma admonished her: "Ella wear
No skirt that's so high
That a by-passer's eye
Of the shape of your figure'd be well aware.

16270 CLOTHES - DRESSES Glimmerick Book P9012

You're looking for your old jock,
The one I found down by the dock?
Your fashion sense lacking,
I sent them packing,
They simply don't go with your frock!

16271 CLOTHES - DRESSES

A couturier from Haverford-West,
Has designed an ankle-length vest.
She says, "It's got holes
For respectable souls
Who can only have sex when they're dressed.

16272 CLOTHES - DRESSES E O Parrot

"So do I look fat in this dress?"
No answer to that one, I guess.
I should tell the truth,
But I learned in my youth
That a mumble is better than "Yes!"

16273 CLOTHES - DRESSES Peter Wilkins

There's an answer that surely will soften
The ire of a wife, without coughin'.
With an air of regard,
As though I thought hard,
I would say, "You should wear it more often."

16274 CLOTHES - DRESSES Liam na Beag

A lass named Becky from 'Bama
Wore her lovers' old shirts as pajamas.
They were comfy, not tight;
Their smell was just right,
And her dreams were real mamajammers!

16275 CLOTHES - DRESSES Richard Wall

Miss Fair Frigidaire was divine,
Dressed in snowflakes so crispy and fine.
You would spot it was her
By her natural fur,
And the icicles right down her spine.

16276 CLOTHES - DRESSES Carl Ludvig P0207

There was a merchant named Walker,
Who was a maternity store stocker.
To pregnant women he'd sell
But his friends gave him hell,
When they called him just a mother-frocker.

16277 CLOTHES - DRESSES James Murray

There was a young girl of Darjeeling
Who used to stand up on the ceiling,
So her long evening gown
From her waistline hung down--
We all thought it most sex appealing.

16278 CLOTHES - DRESSES G2308

I'm a hardworking airhead from Braintree;
Got an interesting job 'cause I'm brain-free.
As a job, it did suck
But I came off with luck,
For my dresses were found to be stainfree.

16279 CLOTHES - DRESSES Snaggletooth

Amanda from Dagenham West
Wears nothing at all 'neath her vest;
But now she's gone bought
Herself dresses so short,
One can see that she's well underdressed

16280 CLOTHES - DRESSES Peter Wilkins

A pretty young lady named Tess
Wore a fancy but flimsy silk dress.
Showed her form when 'twas breezy,
And it sure comes off easy,
With some wine and a kiss and caress.

16281 CLOTHES - DRESSES Bob Birch P0207

A pretty young lady named Tess
Got herself in one hell of a mess.
So I helped out this gal,
'Cause I'm that kind of pal,
And I helped her right out of her dress.

16282 CLOTHES - DRESSES Bob Birch P0207

Picking fruit in a dress seems too hard?
Well, you might try for a start
To completely undress
(To relieve your distress).
I'll stand guard if I don't get too hard.

16283 CLOTHES - DRESSES Jim Weaver Collection

Young Jenny set out to impress
With a really spectacular dress;
It was split up the front
To show acres of cunt,
And plunged down to her navel no less.

16284 CLOTHES - DRESSES

Her nipples were visible too,
(There were cut-outs for poking them through)
And the back wasn't there;
Why she bothered to wear
It, I haven't the foggiest clue.

16285 CLOTHES - DRESSES Peter Wilkins

There was a young girl of Bahari,
Who was chased on a night that was starry.
She was chased, so she raced,
Tore her gown in her haste,
And cried, "I really must go -- sew sari!"

16286 CLOTHES - DRESSES R P M Lehmann

There was a young lady named Green
Whose dresses could hardly be seen,
For the threads were so few
That what you could do
Was easily look in between.

16287 CLOTHES - DRESSES William K. Alsop P8809

There was a young lady named Ness
Who bought a most outlandish dress.
She wore it to the ball,
But as she reached the hall,
Some straps snapped: she was in distress!

16288 CLOTHES - DRESSES Arthur Pattaffy

For instance a girl in distress
With an unwilling zip in her dress:
My reaction is quick
At helping that chick;
What ensues usually is a mess!

16289 CLOTHES - DRESSES

There was an old lady of Dillow:
Her skirts had a tendency to billow.
On day in the street,
Lifted off her feet
By the wind, and dropped in a willow.

16290 CLOTHES - DRESSES Nithene

But her strategy somehow misfired,
When they saw how she was attired.
Her tactics were hurt
By a very short skirt,
And the tight sweater they all admired.

16291 CLOTHES - DRESSES Jim Weaver Collection

My god! Do you call that a dress?
The material couldn't be less!
What there is, is so thin
And transparent; it's sin-
Ful and causing me trouser distress.

16292 CLOTHES - DRESSES Peter Wilkins

A voluptuous vamp from Van Nuys
Thinks dresses impress all the guys;
When she's buying a gown,
She'll give a faint frown,
"I'll have to try this on for sighs."

16293 CLOTHES - DRESSES Norm Storer P9207

"Tut! Tut!" said the flapper of Delaware.
"Stop stewing about what the hell I wear
Or I'll start in to dress
So they won't have to guess
To know what I next to my elbow wear."

16294 CLOTHES - DRESSES The Glimerick Book P9002

A Hindu and Bat had a row
As to who owned some clothing somehow.
A continuing rift
About who owned the gift;
We will never know whose sari now.

16295 CLOTHES - DRESSES Tom Patton P0800

Two dollies aboard a cruise ship,
Men found mighty easy to trip.
But their seual excesses
So wrinkled their dresses,
That the next time they're planning to strip.

16296 CLOTHES - DRESSES G0757

My niece is a saucy young devil,
Tormenting her poor boyfriend Neville.
She's a proper young flirt
With the hem of her skirt
Only two inches below "C" level!

16297 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS Percy Longprong

On a warm south sea island did Bert
Watch the gals dance to drums, in grass skirts.
He tried to reach out
And was acting the lout,
At the sight of bare boobies, so pert!

16298 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS Azul

A cop grabbed our Bert by the collar,
And at him he started to holler,
In tones very loud:
"That, man, ain't allowed,
Unless first you pay her a dollar."

16299 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS

His willie at its full alert,
Was a tiny pint-sized little squirt.
When the native girls sassed
That his pole was half-mast,
They could actually see it invert.

16300 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS

Have mercy, my dear, on poor Bert;
Long times without romance will hurt.
When mammary treasures
Sway 'round, promise pleasures;
He'll dream 'bout what's under her skirt!

16301 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS

With those arms stretching out, he's not groping;
Supplication's more like it; he's hoping
For some South Seas romance
'Neath grass skirts, not for pants!
For poor Bert, for a long time's been moping!

16302 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS

All the great gals who get up and dance,
Show themselves when the gents they entrance;
Whether strip-tease or hula,
They'll make mucho moola,
By seeming to promise romance!

16303 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS

A demure little lady named Bridget,
At the ball had two reasons to fidget.
Her gown was hoop-skirted,
And she'd seen a perverted
And pogo stick carrying midget.

16304 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS Don Moore P0207

A lovely young lady named Beattie
Wore a hula skirt home from Tahiti.
Customs had to remove it
Before they'd approve it,
Which caused quite a rash of graffiti.

16305 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS   Robust Ribald Rude P9703

Girls' styles cause a strain on mens' eyes,
As skirts now are well up the thighs.
It may cause a thrill
As the mini cake frill;
Like hot air it continues to rise.

16306 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS   Arthur Pattaffy

A young Chinese model, May Wong,
Wore a leather skirt which was all wrong.
I am afraid it revealed
That which should stay concealed.
Critics said, "It's no skirt, it's a thong!"

16307 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS   Arthur Pattaffy

When the girl went to shul in hot pants,
The rabbis locked shocked and askance.
The elders, in turn,
This new fashion did spurn;
The students thought she's worth a glance.

16308 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS   Arthur Pattaffy

A girl who tests trucks for GM
Wears skirts with a very short hem.
When under the hood,
You get quite a good
Look at her juicy young quim.

16309 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS

I do believe men should wear skirts.
Avoid all those left and right hurts.
There's plenty of room
For any size plume,
That rises up because you're flirts!

16310 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS   Marlene

Her miniskirt -- when Mrs. Kimmet
Told her husband she thought she might trim it,
What did the guy say?
He replied to her, "Hey,
Remember the thigh is the limit."

16311 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS   A. N. Wilkins   P8508

Ladies now wear their skirts longer;
I usually control that old conger.
But mini clad teasers,
Bent over the freezers,
Have too much effect on my donger.

16312 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS

The shapely young lady from Crete
Wore a very short skirt on the street.
When she wiggled her rear,
The boys would all cheer
And when she bent down, what a treat!

16313 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0306

Young Debbie makes wonderful cheese
At the dairy and has wonderful knees.
But I can't fail to see
That twixt hemline and knee,
There's an eighteen inch gap; what a tease!

16314 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS   Peter Wilkins

Peter, you've been looking peaky;
Chasing those sheep's really freaky.
But now you can flirt
With young Debbie's short skirt;
The view from the rear is quite cheeky.

16315 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS Tony Burrell

Ethel's dress, which was skimpy and short,
Didn't come down as far as it ought.
'Twixt her skirt and her stocking,
The distance was shocking,
And drove her poor boyfriends distraught.

16316 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS P9005

Half an inch, half an inch shorter,
Skirts the same for the mother and daughter.
When the wind blows
Each one of them shows,
Half an inch more than they oughter.

16317 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS P9005

There was a young girl from near Merton,
Who had such a very short skirt on,
That the curate said: "Dear,
You look very queer,
Have you really a skirt or a shirt on?"

16318 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS Myler Magrath

I followed the girl with blonde hair,
She walked like she hadn't a care.
Her skirt swung side to side;
Her contours couldn't hide
That she felt she had something to share!

16319 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS Arthur Pattaffy

A middle aged lady named Winnie
Ate little, and she became skinny.
Wearing a very short dress
She looked a real mess;
She should never be seen in a mini!

16320 CLOTHES - DRESSES - SKIRTS   Arthur Pattaffy

If there's one thing that I always knew,
It's that nothing compares with a shoe.
I have fifty pair;
They're stored everywhere.
A bit greedy, but what can I do?

16321 CLOTHES - FEET   Al Willis

Their quite tongues never protest,
Though their souls are sorely pressed.
Twin brothers they,
Carrying loads all day:
Stand empty when finally at rest.

16322 CLOTHES - FEET   The Limerick Book   P8606

The crooner, biographers said,
Shunned golf shoes, wore sneakers instead.
This fact has good ground,
For his locker, they found,
Held no foot-wear save one Bing-sized Ked.

16323 CLOTHES - FEET   Bob Giandomenico   P9602

My beautiful feet now I mourn,
They're covered with callus and corn.
The Birkenstock fit
Is appalling; I quit,
And into the trash can they've gorn.

16324 CLOTHES - FEET

You've had more luck with their gear
Than what I have ever had, I fear:
Plantars warts and bromodrosis, (not in my unabridged)
Ingrown toenail and maduromycosis (foot fungus)
Are the diseases I got from the footwear.

16325 CLOTHES - FEET

Fantastically dressed for a ball,
Went Cindy, the best of them all,
With Birkenstock shoes,
Her choice she did choose,
For Charming, she heard, he did call...

16326 CLOTHES - FEET

And Prince Charming? He's equally dressed,
Much better than all of the rest,
With long flowing locks,
He wore Birkenstocks,
And danced with only the best.

16327 CLOTHES - FEET

Moreover, behold what all wore!
Extravagant silks and much more,
Tuxedos and suits,
High Birkenstock boots,
The kinds that great princes adore!

16328 CLOTHES - FEET

The tables were loaded with shoes,
For princes and barons with clues,
For queens and great kings,
Who wore diamond rings
Who loved their great Birkenstock shoes.

16329 CLOTHES - FEET

The Bishop arrived on a sleigh,
And came in without a delay.
For angels foretold
How Charming would hold
That Cindy and have her today.

16330 CLOTHES - FEET

And he would have both of them swear
To marry together and share,
And live their whole life
As husband and wife,
In Birkenstocks, best of shoeware.

16331 CLOTHES - FEET

Now Matthew, you've got a brown shnozz,
From praising these overpriced Shozz.
The name Birkenstock
Gave me a big shock;
We don't have that kind here in Oz!

16332 CLOTHES - FEET

A gay lost his boots in a game
Of soccer (and futbol's the same).
He had bared both his feet
For relief from the heat;
Thos pecs, shorts and thighs were to blame!

16333 CLOTHES - FEET Wasi

A daft elfin lady complained
Of pains in her groin when it rained.
A carpenter friend
Brought her plight to an end
When the tops of her storm boots he planed.

16334 CLOTHES - FEET Bob Giandomenico P9003

She has a shoe business, my honey.
She takes in just oodles of money.
She sells pretty shoes,
No one can refuse,
And at night she cavorts like a bunny.

16335 CLOTHES - FEET Al Willis

There once was a man from Peru,
Who liked to make love to his shoe.
He said with a hoot,
(As he came in his boot)
"Tomorrow I'll try a size two!"

16336 CLOTHES - FEET Mustard

A fanciful dresser from Rome
Wore socks that caused people to groan.
On red and one blue,
Each bright in its hue,
And a pair he had like it at home.

16337 CLOTHES - FEET Albin Chaplin 3024-2773

Pointy-toed boots are the rage
For galloping over the sage,
Or dancing or walking
Or sitting or talking...
And boots don't wear out, they just age.

16338 CLOTHES - FEET Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Cowboy boots aren't meant for walking!
They're just for standin' there talking,
Or used when they ride
To keep feet inside
The stirrup, when cows they are stalking.

16339 CLOTHES - FEET

A cowboy who wore fancy boots
Went calling one night on his toots.
But his high heels and all
Made him stretch up too tall;
They had to sit down to rub snoots!

16340 CLOTHES - FEET S Omar Barker P0209

There once was a fellow named Oscar,
Who had slept in many a box car.
He feared not anthrax,
Or such fearsome attacks,
For 'twas less dangerous than his socks are.

16341 CLOTHES - FEET Phil T

My feet are of such different size,
The difference made problems arise.
There's no single pair
That will fit, so I wear
A pair which two half pairs comprise.

16342 CLOTHES - FEET Jim Weaver Collection

The hot new designer named Sam
Designs shoes in which ladies cram
Their insteps and toes
In ultra-sheer hose
And cost THREE hundred dollars a gam

16343 CLOTHES - FEET Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

They feel like your foot's in a vise,
But they make ladies' figures look nice.
They tilt a girl's mass
To display tits and ass,
So maybe they ARE worth the price.

16344 CLOTHES - FEET Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

One day when I went to the races,
I discovered a knot in my laces.
But when I found out,
It was too late to shout,
And I fell down the steps on my faces.

16345 CLOTHES - FEET

Setting out for a late-evening cruise,
I put down my bottle of buise
And started to go,
When my feet told me NO!
(I'd forgotten to put on my shuise.)

16346 CLOTHES - FEET Norm Storer

A gay lost his boots in a game,
And everyone said, "It's a shame."
The faggot was bootless;
The boots were quite fruitless,
So he borrowed some shoes from a dame!

16347 CLOTHES - FEET Al Willis

There was an Archdeacon who said,
"May I take off my gaiters in bed?"
But the Bishop said "No!
Wherever you go,
You must wear them until you are dead."

16348 CLOTHES - FEET Explosion of Limericks

In a frock at the Prom, she was queen,
(Don't think competition's not keen)
She was rated a ten
By the erudite men,
Though they censured her stockings of green.

16349 CLOTHES - FEET VOL 5

My dear Robin Kay, your feet, sweet
Smell swell, they don't stink 'cause you're neat.
The trouble with heels
Is that they leave weals
When you kick someone in the seat!

16350 CLOTHES - FEET   Sam Shaffe   P8802

When nimble young Nicola Knox
Was climbing about on some rocks,
Warned her friend, "If you chose,
To take off your shoes,
You'll get great big holes in your socks."

16351 CLOTHES - FEET   Funfax Limericks

An uncommon fetish is Sue's;
She makes use of her lickerish cooze;
With her damp underclothes,
She shines up the toes
Of her black-patent, spiky-heeled shoes.

16352 CLOTHES - FEET   Robin K. Willoughby P8710

So loose was the wife of young Merritt,
He felt he no longer could bear it.
As he picked up her slipper,
He remarked not too chipper,
"This old shoe, if it fits, I will wear it."

16353 CLOTHES - FEET   Albin Chaplin   3024-0543

There was an Old Man of Wreaking,
Whose shoes made a horrible creaking;
But they said, "Tell us whether
You're into black leather,
Or are you the kind who likes streaking?"

16354 CLOTHES - FEET   Edwardian Leer 019

The shoes of old Eskimo Joe
Fell apart as he walked in the snow.
"Have you needle and thread?"
I enquired, but he said,
"No, igloo them not sew them, you know."

16355 CLOTHES - FEET Peter Wilkins

There's a zephyr-like breeze in the trees,
As I slip on my 42C's.
(You may jeer, I don't mind
But in Rome you will find,
It's the size of my shoes, if you please.)

16356 CLOTHES - FEET

My horse threw two shoes crossing Pikey's
Creek. Thankfully, blacksmithy Mikey's
Shop had some to spare:
"What size does he wear?"
Asked Mikey, "I only sell Nikes."

16357 CLOTHES - FEET

There once was a girl named Lou,
Who had but only one shoe.
When asked, "Where's the other?"
She replied, "On my brother,
And he only has but one, too."

16358 CLOTHES - FEET VOL 7

Whenever I wear my new clogs,
I'm followed by frisky young dogs.
One started to beg,
Then he lifted his leg
And dampened the hem of my togs.

16359 CLOTHES - FEET Bill Wall

As the breeches-buoy swung toward the rocks,
Its occupant cried, "Save my socks!
I could not bear the loss
For with scarlet silk floss,
My momma has embroidered their clocks."

16360 CLOTHES - FEET Edward Gorey

I'm mechanically apt myself, toots.
I've constructed some seven league boots --
An invention that begs
For 3.5 league legs,
Or a terrible groin pain up-shoots.

16361 CLOTHES - FEET Lucy

Perhaps I should stick to consuming
And stop on inventiveness pluming.
Myself, I'm ahead
Of my time, it's been said.
Other say that I need padded-rooming.

16362 CLOTHES - FEET Lucy

There's nothing so shocking as socks
Worn by shepherds while tending their flocks.
Soiled by six weeks of lunches
And stuff that my hunch is,
Got spilled when they got off their rocks.

16363 CLOTHES - FEET

There was a young lady of Stormaway,
Who by walking, her shoes had all worn away.
She said, "I won't mind
If only I find
That it's taken that horrible corn away."

16364 CLOTHES - FEET

As she drove to the meeting one night,
One lone shoe appeared off her right.
Then a couple blocks more,
Saw a shoe to the fore.
Seemed a match -- must be losing her sight.

16365 CLOTHES - FEET Hilde na Beag

While driving back home the same route,
She stopped twice to relieve her doubt.
The shoes matched -- were a pair,
And a size she could wear.
She smiled as she wore them about.

16366 CLOTHES - FEET Hilde na Beag

I often seen shoes in the street,
Discarded in both cold and heat.
Which means that out there
In public somewhere,
Some fool's running 'round with bare feet.

16367 CLOTHES - FEET Observer

I once heard the stocking top say,
To pantie-hose as they both lay
In the laundry bin: "I
Climb right up her thigh.
So near and yet so far away."

16368 CLOTHES - FEET Tiddy Ogg

"Don't fret," said the pantie-hose gusset.
"Though pussy's nice, dont make a fuss. It
Ain't all so fair.
An asshole's up there,
And gee, when it farts, how I cuss it."

16369 CLOTHES - FEET Tiddy Ogg

As I bent down to tie up my shoe,
As I find that I often must do,
I found one sock black --
Alas and alack!
'Cause the other sock surely was blue!

16370 CLOTHES - FEET

Rimbly, a socksmith from Chad,
Was caught up in a new fad.
To wear socks on your head
Or your mum will drop dead.
To me this is crazy and sad.

16371 CLOTHES - FEET Anon

There was an old man who was sitting
Beneath the Acropolis, knitting.
He knitted a sock,
And a scarf and a smock,
Then he tried them all on in one fitting.

16372 CLOTHES - FEET

There was a young lad from Bahrain
Who prayed to the heavens for rain,
For he'd squirted his goo
All over his shoe,
And he couldn't get rid of the stain.

16373 CLOTHES - FEET Peter Wilkins

To please him, she shaved her locks off;
Said "Screw me and come! Get your rocks off!".
He ripped off his clothes
But she covered her nose,
As he tore his old favorite socks off.

16374 CLOTHES - FEET Ardens

She couldn't get over the smell;
Held her nose, and said "What the hell!
I'll do my part!"
And then blew out a fart!
We both stink , so now I can't tell!"

16375 CLOTHES - FEET Arden

A centipede from Syracuse
Played 2nd base for the Blues.
He was two hours late
Reporting to the plate,
After tying all of his shoes.

16376 CLOTHES - FEET Bob Polecat

You women, I fear it's bad news,
I do not like feminist views;
My ideal for feet
Is a broad who's in heat
And too horny to take off her shoes.

16377 CLOTHES - FEET Ed Potts P8802

The army of Mexico goes
Into battle with naught on their toes.
Miguel stopped their boos
With an issue of shoes,
So they cheered him with "Viva Zapatos!"

16378 CLOTHES - FEET Fred Cohen P8412

The best kind of shoes that I like
To use in the pluggin' of dykes
Are those worn by duffers
With toe-shielding scuffers,
And grippers on bottom called spikes.

16379 CLOTHES - FEET

What companies make wooden shoes?
Where does the wood come from? And whose?
What kind is the best
To carve out and test,
Or for making the comfort that soothes.

16380 CLOTHES - FEET Matthew Montchalin

Is it hazelwood, cherry, or oak,
Or something else, if I mispoke,
That makes a good shoe
Like rubbery glue,
Lest pebbles get through and then poke.

16381 CLOTHES - FEET Matthew Montchalin

A good story is probably there,
Of wooden shoes fashioned so fair,
Of buying and cutting,
Of nailing and shutting,
And bossing them, so I would swear.

16382 CLOTHES - FEET Matthew Montchalin

And marketing, making the sale,
And trafficing them by mail.
For demand must be high,
To sell and to buy
Shoes made of wood bound by the nail.

16383 CLOTHES - FEET Matthew Montchcalin

The only material that's good
To tailor a "klomp" for your foot,
That's less likely to split
And handmade for good fit,
Is knot free and dry willow wood.

16384 CLOTHES - FEET Matthew Montchalin

Though custom-made will cost you more,
Never buy these "klompen" at the store.
They are made for tourists
But the locals and purists
Reject them -- your feet soon get sore.

16385 CLOTHES - FEET Matthew Montchalin

What prices do "klompen" command?
Much higher when they're made by hand?
Or higher depending
On steaming and bending
And fitting with belts and a band.

16386 CLOTHES - FEET Matthew Montchalin

What is it that costs people more,
The markups when sold at the store,
Or lifespans that last
Or things solid brass,
Or salesmen you meet at the door?

16387 CLOTHES - FEET Matthew Montchalin

An authoress, living at Trim,
Possessed a remarkable whim.
She wore a large bonnet
When writing a sonnet;
A helmet when writing a hymn.

16388 CLOTHES - HATS Expolosion of Lims P0104

How funny she'd look with your hat
Hanging down from her titties like that!
A fez or beret
Might not get in the way,
But a fedora would cover her mat.

16389 CLOTHES - HATS

A writer named Barbara Pym
Indulged in a personal whim:
She'd wear a large bonnet
When writing a sonnet
And a helmet when writing a hymn.

16390 CLOTHES - HATS Linda Marsh Coll

In Germany a girl name of King,
Who was grown up and taking a fling,
She wanted a chance
At a great romance
But hated wearing the same dirndl thing.

16391 CLOTHES - HATS Tom Patton P0206

"Husband Abdul won't take off his fez.
(At least, that is what Abdul says.)
But this asinine headgear
'S not my kind of bed-gear,
So, Your Honor, that's why I'm a Lez!"

16392 CLOTHES - HATS Robin K. Willoughby P8407

One night when a sheikh from the East
Met the Bey of Rabat for a feast,
He said, "It's a shame
That I don't know your name,
But the fez is familiar at least."

16393 CLOTHES - HATS A. N. Wilkins P8407

There once was a gay caballero
Who was losing his loot playing faro.
He vowed he would eat
His hat, were he beat --
Have you ever tried french-fried sombrero?

16394 CLOTHES - HATS Dean Walley P9007

If you've studied the old diplomats
And also the aristocrats,
The exceptions are few,
It is bound to be true,
The virtuous wear the white hats.

16395 CLOTHES - HATS   VOL 11

There was an old person of Fratton,
Who would go to church with his hat on.
"When I wake up", he said,
"With my hat on my head,
I shall know that it hasn't been sat on."

16396 CLOTHES - HATS   Anon

There once was a greasy sombrero
On top of a fat caballero.
It emitted a reek
From its brim to its peak,
That would leave a skunk gasping for air-o!

16397 CLOTHES - HATS   P. K. Harvey

An eager old eunuch from Durban
Kept all of his goods in a turban,
Including his dick,
Where it played him a trick,
When his spirits got high on some burbon.

16398 CLOTHES - HATS   Carl Ludvig   P0207

"I dreamt I walked down the street at
High noon wearing nothing," said Pat,
"Except a chapeau.
What embarrassed me so
Was that it was last season's hat."

16399 CLOTHES - HATS   A. N. Wilkins   P8312

A friend looked like a jerk in
His yarmulka made of a merkin.
He said, "I don't care,
I like pubic hair,
And it's fine to wear to work in!"

16400 CLOTHES - HATS   Domin8r

There once was a woman so natty,
Who loved to drive people quite batty.
She would walk in the wind
And lose her hat pin.
You guessed it, her name was Miss Hattie!

16401 CLOTHES - HATS   Mary Anne Lizzi   P9302

The Muslims who dwell in Suez
Wear hats that were fashioned in Fez.
I doubt that you care
What headress they wear,
But that's what my lexicon says.

16402 CLOTHES - HATS   R. J. Winkler   P8407

There once was a man of small size
Whose hat came down over his eyes.
Said he, "So who cares
If I bump into chairs?
The hat make a perfect disguise!"

16403 CLOTHES - HATS   Norman Storer   P0401

There was a Young Person in red,
Who carefully covered her head,
With a bonnet of leather,
And three lines of feather,
Besides some long ribbons of lead.

16404 CLOTHES - HATS

There was a young lad name of Nat,
Who upon his head put a hat.
It had many rubber jinglers,
And glow-in-the-dark fingers.
He got it at the Pink Pussycat.

16405 CLOTHES - HATS

A cocksman, retired from St. Pauls,
Now claims that the best screw of all
Doesn't wear a brassiere
And blow in his ear--
It's for hanging his hat on the wall.

16406 CLOTHES - HATS Norm Storer P9508

There was a young fellow named Matt,
Who said he'd not be seen in a hat.
He came back from Timor,
His head covered in straw;
His friends looked quite amazed. What is that?

16407 CLOTHES - HATS Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady of Wales,
Who wore her hair back in two tails,
And the hat on her head,
That was striped black and red,
Was studded with ten-penny nails.

16408 CLOTHES - HATS

There was a young lady of Durban
Who insisted on wearing a turban.
When asked why she wore it,
She said, "I adore it;
I'm weary of fashions suburban."

16409 CLOTHES - HATS

In Texas, the men wear a hat,
So big, it is fatter than fat.
To make the thing fit,
They must fill it with shit,
And in Texas, the men do just that!

16410 CLOTHES - HATS Dave Canfield

There was a lass named Charlene
Who met with a Scotsman in Aberdeen.
Feeling no guilt
She looked under his kilt,
And was amazed at what could be seen!

16411 CLOTHES - KILTS Bridget W. Curran

Proudly to her he did show
Bagpipes where his willy should go.
But she fainted dead away
When she heard him say,
"Will ye no gi' it a wee blow?"

16412 CLOTHES - KILTS Bridget W. Curran

I'm packing my kilt and my sporran
And flying to cities quite foreign.
Been gargling so
That my accent won't show,
For it helps with the r's in g'morrrrrrn.

16413 CLOTHES - KILTS

I'm packing my dirk and my sabre
And saying farewell to my neighbor,
Sweet Katie's young mater.
I'll miss her, but later
I'll phone her while tossing my caber.

16414 CLOTHES - KILTS

There was a young blade from near Youghal,
Who found he had only one ball.
Obsessed by his wants,
He discarded his pants.
With kilts he is now loved by all.

16415 CLOTHES - KILTS Linda Marsh Coll

There was a young laddie whose kilt
Had a strange sort of angular tilt.
For beneath it he kept
A large ferret which slept
In a nest he had specially built...

16416 CLOTHES - KILTS

...By using his thick pubic hair,
Which he knitted with infinite care,
So his ferrety pet
Could keep out of the wet
And the rain and the sleet around Ayr.

16417 CLOTHES - KILTS

Once he hid a mongoose by mistake.
Not enough care did the poor kid take.
The new pet left his nook
As you guess he mistook
The young laddie's pole for a snake.

16418 CLOTHES - KILTS

Even I won't keep cats in my kilt;
Though the jockstrap has never been built
To protect from that kind;
I don't mind if I find
A vixen or two 'neath my quilt.

16419 CLOTHES - KILTS

Id say that there isn't much chance
Of me losing the means of romance.
It don't take much brains
To know one should take pains
To keep animals out of ones pants.

16420 CLOTHES - KILTS

'Neath the kilts of the Winnipeg Pipers,
They wear, I suspect, furry diapers,
'Cause at twenty below
They need something, you know,
To keep off the frost from Old Priapus.

16421 CLOTHES - KILTS Hugh Oliver 79b

No bagpipes, I hope, for their skirl
Makes even my testicles curl.
If so I'll go bare
'Neath the kilt I shall wear,
Should they need an emergency twirl.

16422 CLOTHES - KILTS

There once was a Scotsman, well built.
His skirt was an old worn-out quilt.
But a hole in the middle
Solved the big riddle;
The Scots are bare-ass 'neath their kilt!

16423 CLOTHES - KILTS Laurence Craft

(For this one I'm gonna feel guilty.)
It depends upon how one is built, Re:
The large require skirts,
While a kilt is for squirts,
And I'd rather you'd skirt me than kilt me.

16424 CLOTHES - KILTS

A hard-on that wilts? Oh no please!
I'm begging you, down on my knees.
Please take off the kilt
'Tis for boxers you're built
For I just think that they take the cheese!

16425 CLOTHES - KILTS Jim Weaver Collection

It's boxers you think take the cheese?
Some guys in jockeys will please
The gals who do look,
But boxers I took,
To let my "boys" swing in the breeze.

16426 CLOTHES - KILTS Jim Weaver Collection

Two things about wearing a kilt:
It's definitely handily built
For fucking a lass,
But a breeze up the ass
Makes a hardon rapidly wilt.

16427 CLOTHES - KILTS Mr Malo

I once met a Scotsman named Milt
And asked what was under his kilt.
Upon lifting his skirt,
Found a budgie named Bert
Who was stuffing his pecker with millet.

16428 CLOTHES - KILTS

The thing about wearing a kilt,
It tends to reveal how you're built.
If she brushes her arm
Across the alarm,
The sporran lights up and says "Tilt!"

16429 CLOTHES - KILTS Bill Wall

A Scot I knew was named MacGraber,
Beneath his kilt wielded a caber,
Supported by stones
Which would fair break your bones.
This affair was much more like hard labor.

16430 CLOTHES - KILTS Annie Jay

In July I ordered the kilt.
'Twould be sixty days 'fore 'twas built.
Now it's been half a year,
And it still isn't here.
The shopkeeper's feeling no guilt!

16431 CLOTHES - KILTS Liam na Beag

Now is that a skirt or a kilt?
Depends on just how they are built.
A blanket with pleats
Lets check out the treats;
Peek under without any guilt.

16432 CLOTHES - KILTS

In the summer, the caber he hurled,
And in the winter he curled,
When his knobby knees
Often would freeze,
As around him his Campbell kilt swirled.

16433 CLOTHES - KILTS Thomas A Ratliff P0308

The lass asked the Scotsman in ardor,
What's worn 'neath your kilts, I wonder?
Not to be caught,
The Scotsman said, "Aught,
It's aw' in fine working order!

16434 CLOTHES - KILTS

A Scotsman out pushing his mower
Was arrested and told to mow slower.
The kilt, if you please,
Nicely hangs to your knees.
But your foreskin? It hangs even lower.

16435 CLOTHES - KILTS

It's lucky the kilt that he chose
Would expose just the tip of his hose.
He has others, of course,
That have oft caused divorce:
So short that his whole quelque shows!

16436 CLOTHES - KILTS

There was a young draper named Chad
Whose family is very well clad.
At church, work, and play,
They're a walking display,
In their Chadean family plaid!

16437 CLOTHES - KILTS Arthur Pattaffy

A drunken Scot fresh from Glasgow
Was asked if he wore aught below.
With a tilt of his kilt
He replied, "If tha wilt,
Tha may'st feel for thysel'; then thou'llt know!"

16438 CLOTHES - KILTS G2351

The boss said, "On Sunday you'll go
Up to Edinburgh (Scotland you know)
In the company kilt."
I'm afraid I might wilt
And start suffering frost-bite below.

16439 CLOTHES - KILTS

Oh sure, you may snigger and scoff
But I fear that my balls will drop off;
Then my peter will shrink
And turn blacker than ink
And I'll never again have a boff.

16440 CLOTHES - KILTS

I'm thinkin' a mitten or muff
Will keep you from shrinkin' your stuff
Is there's no volunteer
In the group we have here,
Who will lend you the scruff of her puff?

16441 CLOTHES - KILTS

I hope so! I'm sitting here thinkin'
Of hot little snatches for sinkin'
My willy when chilly
And hope there's a filly
Who'll keep my old pecker from shrinkin'.

16442 CLOTHES - KILTS

So it's off to you to forreign lands
Wherre therre's Bo-Beeps galorre at yourr hands.
Where the Haggis doeth fly
And the lassies say "aye",
When they want you to get in theirr pants.

16443 CLOTHES - KILTS

A typical Scot named McMorran
Kept haggis and 'neeps in his sporran,
Shortbread up his kilt,
Tartan Socks show the hilt
Of a skean dhu; nothing was foreign.
('neeps - turnips)
16444 CLOTHES - KILTS Tony Davie P9612

Queen Mary found Scotsmen are built
With a truly remarkable tilt.
To her royal surprise,
Every member would rise
Every time she reached under a kilt.

16445 CLOTHES - KILTS G0273

There was a young Scotsman named Jock,
Who thought that he know how to rock.
As he twisted with flair,
His kilt flew in the air,
And the girls all passed out with the shock!

16446 CLOTHES - KILTS Helen Dowd

A curious young lady named Pam
Stopped a Scotsman and said to him, "Sam,
Anything worn 'neath that skirt?"
But the Scot did assert,
"It's as good as it ever was, ma'am."

16447 CLOTHES - KILTS Albin Chaplin 3024-2218

A kilt makes a Scotsman a Scot!
It lets him show off all he's got.
Don't throw it away
In a casual way,
Because a Scotsman has got quite a lot.

16448 CLOTHES - KILTS James Murray

My Scot would make me eat haggis;
He chops heart, liver, spleen, and bags this
In calf gut with suet.
One taste and I spew it.
His caber's not enough to gag us?

16449 CLOTHES - KILTS Annie Jay

An angler who live in Argyll,
Tore his kilt as he clambered a stile:
You might think he'd choose
At least to wear trews--
But his wife wears a satisfied smile.

16450 CLOTHES - KILTS Harold C Bibby

Like charmers of snakes in Bombay,
In Scotland the bagpipers play.
Hypnotic their lilts
And so they wear kilts
So they'll have enough room to sway.

16451 CLOTHES - KILTS Irving Superior P8802

Said a lassie, whose name was McBissel,
To her laddie, "Now sit by this thistle".
"I was ne'er built
To sit down in a kilt!
So I'll just stand a wee while and whistle".

16452 CLOTHES - KILTS P9005

The Scots had it right all along --
And Islanders in a sarong.
So if you convert,
Then under your skirt,
Perhaps you could just wear a thong.

16453 CLOTHES - KILTS Marlene

There was a young woman from Wilts,
Who went up to Scotland on stilts.
When they said, "Oh, how shocking
To show so much stocking!"
She answered, "Well, how about kilts?"

16454 CLOTHES - KILTS L1596

There was an old crofter named Jock,
Whose Kilt was the length of a frock.
Had said it was long
To cover his dong,
And save on the wear of a sock.

16455 CLOTHES - KILTS SFA

There once was an old maid from Dubling,
Who went on a mad highland fling.
Her life which was spartan
Is now much more tartan
And everything goes with a swing.

16456 CLOTHES - KILTS Funfax Limericks

There was a young man from Abroath,
Who was constantly plighting his troth.
To girls local and foreign,
He's lift up his sporran,
Then hang upside down like a sloth.

16457 CLOTHES - KILTS Bill Wall

There was an old man from Cape Verde
Who had formerly been a Scot laird.
But dressed to the hilt
In an old plaid kilt,
On the island looked simply absurd.

16458 CLOTHES - KILTS Harry Rubin P9212

There was a young lady in Hilt
With nothing worn under her kilt.
When breezes did fly
And push fabrics awry,
You saw a magnificent pelt!

16459 CLOTHES - KILTS

A Jock from the town of Dundee
Wore his kilt rather high from the knee;
Of course you'll conclude,
It was frightfully rude,
But his mother still dresses him -- see?

16460 CLOTHES - KILTS Langford Reed P9702

Now please don't go taking offense;
Sometimes I get too intense.
When talking of wilt
In a good Scottish kilt,
It can be a touchy reference.

16461 CLOTHES - KILTS Jim Weaver Collection

A fellow named Derek from Essex
Wasn't inclined to be bi-sex.
So the tilt of his kilt
Oft tended to wilt
When approached by a member of his sex.

16462 CLOTHES - KILTS Kevin's Limerick Page

A tipsy old Scotsman, MacGregor,
Got so pissed one night at a kegger,
He drank til he dropped
And up his kilt popped,
Revealing his unclothed third-legger.

16463 CLOTHES - KILTS

There was an old Scot named Mac Dilts
Who never slept underneath quilts.
He was rugged and bold
And a sight to behold.
He wore nothing at all 'neath his kilts.

16464 CLOTHES - KILTS Albin Chaplin

There a Texan of Scottish descent,
Who has a peculiar bent.
A sheltie's his steed.
Getting on's quite a deed,
With his kilt, and gals prying intent.

16465 CLOTHES - KILTS Frank Spectre

I've just met a braw Scottish-Texan;
He wears spurs and a kilt and a Stetson.
He eats haggis with steak;
Downs a whiskey-milkshake;
On his horse, the girls watch as he gets on.

16466 CLOTHES - KILTS Tony Davie

There once was a man wearing kilts
Who had not an iota of guilt.
Men called him obscene
And matrons turned green,
But he wouldn't get down off his stilts.

16467 CLOTHES - KILTS Douglas Airmet

A one-legged man in a kilt
Had a special appliance built.
In old Aberdeen,
He now can be seen
On a crutch and a tall wooden stilt.

16468 CLOTHES - KILTS Limerick John

A marvelous race are the Jocks
Who run whooping through glens in check frocks.
For they say, "Wearing breeks
Makes it harder for leaks
And the philibeg leaves us free cocks."
(philibeg - like a short sari for highlanders)
16469 CLOTHES - KILTS Tony Davie P9602

A whiskey-soaked piper from Wemyss
Had erotic but troublesome dreams,
Of heliotrope pipes
With broad tangerine stripes,
Trimmed with fetching black lace down the seams.

16470 CLOTHES - KILTS   Jim Weaver Collection

A fastidious dandy from Milton
Would complain that his trousers got spilt on.
"Well in future," she said,
"When you leap into bed,
I suggest that you come with a kilt on."

16471 CLOTHES - KILTS   Hugh Oliver   A102B

A quite pretty young Scottish lassie,
Was slender and bold and quite sassy.
She hitched up men's kilts,
Then crawled under their quilts,
And seduced them with her classy chassis.

16472 CLOTHES - KILTS   Anon

A young Scottish soldier named Rex,
Abstains with great zeal from all sex.
He is such a Spartan,
Because of his tartan;
He suffers from a kilt complex.

16473 CLOTHES - KILTS   Playboy Book Lim   P9706

Pay heed to a Scotsman named Sandy,
Who was incomprehensibly randy.
The fluid he spilt
All over his kilt
Wasn't beer, wasn't Scotch, wasn't shandy.

16474 CLOTHES - KILTS

A Scotsman residing in Warren
Would wear on his kilt his proud sporran;
Passersby would ask, "Sir,
Could that be ballock fur,
Or do you just want to seem foreign?"

16475 CLOTHES - KILTS Armand E Singer 553

A laddie from Scotland, MacWarren,
Was proud to be wearing his sporran;
Not quite a disguise,
Its outlandish size
Did make him appear a tad foreign.

16476 CLOTHES - KILTS Armand E Singer 553A

Do Scotsmen wear kilts for the whistle
Of wind round their bollocks and gristle?
Or is it the thrill,
When they are climbing a hill,
Of the sharp scratchy tickle of thistle.

16477 CLOTHES - KILTS Peter Wilkins

The common or corn sow thistle?
For that you can just go and whistle.
Thistles have prickles
That do much more than tickles
And damage an eager young pistle!

16478 CLOTHES - KILTS Peter Wilkins

As the lassie he banged on her quilt,
Jock said with a fine Scottish lilt,
"There is a great meter
For the state of my peter.
Ya measure the tilt of ma kilt."

16479 CLOTHES - KILTS

There once was a fellow called Milt,
Who said to a Scot named MacCrilt,
"I can see at a glance
You've no underpants.
I can tell by the tilt of your kilt."

16480 CLOTHES - KILTS Limericks Naughty & Gay

They tell me a Scotsman is strong
And to date one canna be wrong.
But much blood is spilt
When he lifts his kilt,
'Cause he sharpens the tip of his dong!

16481 CLOTHES - KILTS Jules

The northernly blizzard from Fife
Caused terrible trouble and strife,
As keenly it tore
Up the kilt that I wore,
Like the blade of a surgical knife.

16482 CLOTHES - KILTS Peter Wilkins

I wore to the party a kilt
And some briefs to disguise any tilt
That could maybe arise,
If it happened my eyes
Came to rest on a girlie well-built.

16483 CLOTHES - KILTS Peter Wilkins

But the party turned out a real drag:
There was only one half-decent hag,
Who though nicely built,
Caused no tilt to my kilt,
For her pug-ugly face made me gag.

16484 CLOTHES - KILTS Peter Wilkins

I'll send you a pic of my kilt
And you'll notice the tenting and tilt,
My voluptuous lass,
At the thought of your ass
With my dick buried up to the hilt.

16485 CLOTHES - KILTS

As she lifted his kilt he got flustered;
As she opened the jar of hot mustard,
On his dick, it was spread.
"Bloody hell, girl," he said,
"I really prefer tartan custard."

16486 CLOTHES - KILTS

There was a young Scotsman named Andy,
Who knocked over his bottle of Shandy.
He lifted his kilt
To wipe up what he spilt,
And the barmaid said, "Blimey! that's handy!"

16487 CLOTHES - KILTS

In Scotland north of the border,
Where minds are so very much broader,
They wish to inform:
Under kilts, nothing's worn,
And it's all in perfect working order.

16488 CLOTHES - KILTS Tony Burrell

Cold drafts can make Scots get sick,
When kilts and not pants they do pick.
Surely you blunder
By asking what's under,
And learning it's your wife's lipstick.

16489 CLOTHES - KILTS James Murray

There was an old girl of Newcastle,
Who wore a great tassel or tarsel;
It made her so proud
That folks said, out loud,
Her tassel wouldn't make a small parcel."

16490 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR

"On a date", said a fellow named Fretter,
"I may dress in a coat and a sweater,
And a scarf with a flare
But gloves I won't wear,
For without them I feel a lot better."

16491 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Albin Chaplin

There was a young laddie named Burton
Who in summer, would not put a shirt on.
In sunshine, or cold rain,
He would suffer the pain,
While meandering with his mum's skirt on!.

16492 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Arthur Pattaffy

She gushed, "Your new garb is much better.
I must feel your fine threads." So he let her.
Then she fondled Lord Cardigan
Till his charger got hard again,
And he opened much more than his sweater.

16493 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR David Finely P9704

Said Gert, "You disgusting old chap, Jack!
Whatever you have in that gap, Jack,
Is far from appealing
And not worth the feeling,
So button your trouser-front flap, Jack.

16494 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Peter Wilkins

"Oh do hang it UP!" Mum will roar
As I drop my old coat on the floor.
So I try, but I frown,
For it always hangs DOWN
When it's put on the hook on the door.

16495 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Funfax Limericks

Genealogist, J Random Oates,
While researching the Tailors from Stoats,
Discovered their charms
Lay not in their Arms,
But are found in the arms of their coats.

16496 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Loren Fitzhugh P0211

An important young man of Quebec,
Had to welcome the Duchess of Teck.
So he bought for a dollar
A very high collar,
To save himself washing his neck.

16497 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR J H Pitman

A goose-pimpled fellow named Farkas
Would always wear heavy fur parkas;
His great fear, so he said,
Was to die out of bed,
Both balls frozen hard on his carcass.

16498 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Armand E Singer 994

The fellow that live on West Nichols,
Are forever scratching their testicles,
For a tailor at Wallachs
Likes to fit young men's bollocks
Into trousers so tight that the "dress" tickles.

16499 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR G2743

Now, when you go out on a binge, Les,
I'm sure that the fellows would cringe less
If your Brooks Brothers suit
Were a little less cute--
You know, less lace, dear, and fingeless.

16500 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR G2676

Two high wire walkers named Groat
Took a tumble, the newspapers note.
Though HE died in the fall
SHE was not hurt at all,
For she had on her light fall coat.

16501 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Bob Giandomenico P8712

In South Wales where the turf runs to boggy,
Lived a wise wizened fellow, Sean Cloggy.
When it rained, he would tog
Up in his London Fog,
Since it's better to be safe than soggy.

16502 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Loren Fitzhugh P0208

While lying there flat on her back,
As I hammered away at her crack,
She said, "Boy, you're so good,
But I'm wondering - would
You remove that ridiculous mac?"
(macintosh - a heavy woolen coat)
16503 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Peter Wilkins

I continued to hammer away,
And said, "Woman, I told you today;
When I'm through with your muff,
I'll shoot fountains of stuff
And the mac is protection from spray."

16504 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Peter Wilkins

The miniskirt worn by Miss Kress
Is the world's shortest mini, I guess.
She sat down once in school
On a fresh-painted stool,
Yet got up with no paint on her dress.

16505 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR   Thomas A. Quinine   P8303

There once was an old man of Brest,
Who was always funnily dressed;
Who wore gloves on his nose,
And a hat on his toes,
And a boot in the middle of his chest.

16506 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR   C. Monkhouse

Said a gentle old man, "I suppose
I ought not to wear my best clothes.
But what can I do?
I only have two,
And these are no better than those."

16507 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR

There once was a teacher named Jean;
To her first period class, she was mean.
Her egg hadn't hatched --
Her clothes never matched --
Who else would wear orange and green.

16508 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR   Da Brat

Should Sweet Alice invite you to dine,
Or Dorothy her ruby slippers to shine,
Politely decline!
Remember, Einstein,
Girls in pinafores aren't always benign.

16509 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR   Lynn Mostafa

There was a young lady of Nantes,
Who lived with a miserly aunt.
When asked to a ball,
Said, "I've no clothes at all.
I must borrow the plumes of my tante."

16510 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR S. Littman G0409

A pensioner from down in Galveston
Once answered the door with her vest on.
Her caller, the Rector,
Said, "Dear Mrs Nector,
For goodness sake, please put the rest on."

16511 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Anon

Said a gaily-garbed guy, "It appears
My attire is causing loud jeers,
Ever since, in pursuit
Of a seersucker suit
At Cox's, I wound up at Sears."
(Wilkins Rule - A limerick is not improved by explaining it)

16512 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Bob Giandomenico P9411

"Your shorts are too short!" yelled Miss Dees.
"But why?" I replied. "Tell me, please."
She answered with shock,
"Because your huge cock
Is visible well past your knees."

16513 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Travis Brasell

But your shorts aren't short enough, lass;
I can't see the cheeks of your ass,
Or stray pubic hair,
Enticing me there.
You'd best take them off, or I'll pass.

16514 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Tiddy Ogg

There once was a beauty of note
Who went nude in her home just to gloat.
But when she went out
Around and about,
She would put on her shoulder-length coat.

16515 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Don Moore P9703

A man once decided to test
The shrinkage of his woolen vest.
It was washed in hot water
And it shouldn't oughter--
That's why it's halfway up his chest.

16516 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Spike Mulligan

She strode like a graceful giraffe;
Her long skirt had a slit up one half.
Every step that she took
Attracted a look,
From the boys as she showed off her calf.

16517 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Friar TP9804

The next day she wore a hem high,
And the boys, they could all see her thigh.
It was not too concealing;
Extremely revealing.
They ogled and let out a sigh.

16518 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Friar TP9804

A day later, (now this may seem blunt)
Her short skirt had a slit up the front!
As she walked through the door,
They all ogled galore,
But she had on the skirt, back-to-front.

16519 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Friar TP9804

A guy in a Colchester street
Gave all of the girlies a treat;
He walked in a store
And all that he wore
Was a sock... and that weren't on his feet.

16520 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Tiddy Ogg

I doubt if this bloke could be Pete;
An ordinary sock wouldn't meet
The required dimension
Of his penile extension,
Without causing many a pleat.

16521 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Tiddy Ogg

It might have been me, after all,
For dammit, I cannot recall,
Despite allegations,
My somnabulations,
Unless I wake up in the mall.

16522 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Peter Wilkins

But it can't be me, I sleep jockless,
And always assuredly sockless;
Though visiting China's
More elegant diners,
I rarely, if ever, go wokless.

16523 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Peter Wilkins

To a spinster who lived in a shanty
Cried her nephew, "Your clothes are so scanty!
Each year a worse mess!
So I've brought a new dress
To restore the dear status quo auntie."

16524 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Norm Storer

I once had an outfit of leather,
But I thought that suede was much better.
So I bought me a jacket,
But I couldn't hack it,
Because it tickled my tits like a feather.

16525 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Bobby

A salad, they say, was the root
Of Adam and Eve's first dispute,
For he was unnerved
When the greens that she served
Included his best Sunday suit.

16526 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR A. N. Wilkins P8312

My girlfriend had put on my sweater,
The one with my big high school letter.
It then seemed to me
And I'm sure you'll agree,
On her it looked quite a bit better.

16527 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Dr Limerick

I'm selling t-shirts on the net,
With any design you can get.
From XL, down to small,
I've shirts to fit you all;
Buy some, if you've not done so yet.

16528 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR

Ties are silly as heck,
And will never be found 'round my neck.
For despite corporate backing,
Their utility's lacking,
Leastwise the last time I checked...

16529 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Allen Robel

An explorer by named Simon Fraser,
Consulted his clothing appraiser.
"I need something chic,
For fording a creek.
Here, let me try on this trail blazer."

16530 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR OgniGioia

A stylish young chap from Pusan
Took a stroll with umbrella and fan.
New Yorkers, I fear,
Would think he was queer,
But Koreans would call him a man.

16531 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR James Wade P8303

Said a charming young fellow named Steve
(As he wiped off his dick on his sleeve)
"I suppose there are those
Wipe their nose on their clothes;
But they lack the finesse I achieve!"

16532 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR

There once was a wise man named Marvin,
Whose hobby was sulptin' and carvin'.
He sold wooden bow ties,
Which was really quite wise.
It kept carvin' Marvin from starvin'.

16533 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Anon

There once was a curious guy
Adorned with a wooden bow tie.
And wherever he went,
They said, "He's a gent,
Who pines to be knotty, oh my!

16534 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Bruce Burchated

Since I rarely wear a coat, I
Invariably do not wear a tie.
But were I to wear one,
Not because I'm your son,
It would for sure be a wooden bow tie.

16535 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Jim Beloff

A Maine man wore wooden bow ties;
He dead now; they caused his demise.
When his pipe he lighted,
His bow tie ignited
And fried his hide from chin to eyes.

16536 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Anon

Mary Beloff makes ties in a bow
And with wood there is no need to sew.
Done with chisel and mallet
And a small bit of talent,
So no woe bestows to this pro.

16537 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Anon

Get a tie you can wear with aplomb,
If of bow ties you have not a qualm.
They're made of light wood,
And look pretty good;
Made to order at woodbowties.com

16538 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR S Smith

On Beseck Lake, Marvin went boating,
Attired in best shirt and coating.
When his trusty boat sank,
Marv's mind became blank,
But his wooden bow tie kept him floating.

16539 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Mark Hamilton

Arlette, wearing a large woolly jumper,
It made her look larger and plumper.
She emphasized certain parts;
She looked like a queen of tarts.
I thought she was wearing a bumper.

16540 CLOTHES - OUTERWEAR Arthur Pattaffy

Mother said, "Don't take a chance.
Always wear nice underpants."
Then if I got
Hurt I would not
Be embarrassed in the ambulance.

16541 CLOTHES - PANTIES Karen

I own only one pair of panties;
I save them for emergencies.
If I'm a survivor,
I will ask the driver,
"Will you stop for my panties first, please?"

16542 CLOTHES - PANTIES Karen

A once-famous gatherer of leeches,
Has taken to combing the beaches,
Where he helps all the aunties
On and off with their panties,
And they help him off with his breeches.

16543 CLOTHES - PANTIES L1463

There was an old woman of Wales
Who loved those north-easterly gales.
When the wind was just right,
She stood in the bight,
Till her bloomers they billowed like sails.

16544 CLOTHES - PANTIES Marlene McCarty

Believe, if you must, urban rumors,
That only the ladies wear bloomers.
Be they jockeys or scanties,
Or shorts or lace panties,
They're all much the same to consumers.

16545 CLOTHES - PANTIES

Dear Butler: My panties are cotton;
Don't see how you could have forgotten
That silk's not my style.
I find rayon vile,
And think nylon panties are rotten.

16546 CLOTHES - PANTIES

Perfectionist Butler's, you know,
Remember guest's preferences, so
They come away pleased
And later are seized
By great need to visit once mo'.

16547 CLOTHES - PANTIES

To see you remember this time,
I'll give you reminders sublime:
Some nice cheesecloth panties
And whisper-thin scanties,
Then I'll tip you more than a dime.

16548 CLOTHES - PANTIES

Whenever I wear winklepickers,
The footsteps behind are the vicars.
It's the backs of my shoes
He likes to peruse,
Or perhaps it's the cut of my knickers.

16549 CLOTHES - PANTIES   Bill Wall

The work I am doing these days
Here at home isn't finished; no ways.
For I frequently lose
Concentration and muse
On the pleasures of panty forays.

16550 CLOTHES - PANTIES

I fear there's a glaze in my eyes
As I conjour up visions of thighs.
There in front of my face
Those sweet panties of lace,
Barely cover the ultimate prize.

16551 CLOTHES - PANTIES

My fingers are itching to slide
'Neath the fabric or pull it aside;
Press my face to her ... groan,
It's the boss on the phone!
"Have you finished yet?" "Nearly", I lied.

16552 CLOTHES - PANTIES

The new women's styles are first-class,
For revealing the shapely young lass.
But though better to view her,
It's tougher to screw her,
With her stockings up over her ass.

16553 CLOTHES - PANTIES G0549

You know that I frequently wear
Your adorable panties. The pair
That I have on today,
Well, they're starting to fray
And I don't have a pair that are spare.

16554 CLOTHES - PANTIES Jim Weaver Collection

So will you, my love, lend me more
Of your panties; the red I adore.
To ensure a good fit
Will you kindly permit
Me to search through your underwear drawer?

16555 CLOTHES - PANTIES Jim Weaver Collection

I'll start here with drawer number one.
Ooh, I say, these are silky and fun;
But although they look fetch-
ing I need them to stretch
To prevent them from coming undone.

16556 CLOTHES - PANTIES Jim Weaver Collection

Dear Petal, I don't need a clue
To the contents of drawer number two.
It's apparent to me
That they're edible, E;
Put them on and I'll give them a chew.

16557 CLOTHES - PANTIES Jim Weaver Collection

But what have we here in drawer three?
Oh, how wispy and tiny and see-
through. Oh, please wear them now;
They're delightful; but how
Do you think they would suit me, dear E?

16558 CLOTHES - PANTIES Jim Weaver Collection

May I see what's in drawer number four?
Wow, they're kinky black panties for sure,
With their PVC shine
And their crotchless design;
But I've not seen you wear them before.

16559 CLOTHES - PANTIES Jim Weaver Collection

I see that we'll soon be arriving
At drawer number five. I am striving
To stay in control
Of my stiffening pole.
(The excitement I'm barely surviving.)

16560 CLOTHES - PANTIES Jim Weaver Collection

Now drawer number five has the lot!
Oh my god, these are hotter than hot!
And they're red and they fit
And I have to admit
That I'm ready to shoot on the spot.

16561 CLOTHES - PANTIES Jim Weaver Collection

Remember, I searched through your un-
derwear drawers, but before I was done,
Something very important
Came up and it shortened
My not inconsiderable fun.

16562 CLOTHES - PANTIES Jim Weaver Collection

I'd got to drawer five, I feel sure,
But I noticed last night you have more.
When you went back to sleep
I crept out for a peep
In that drawer numbered seventy-four.

16563 CLOTHES - PANTIES Jim Weaver Collection

Well, I spent several hours I confess,
With those panties just gently caress-
ing and sniffing 'em, dear,
While I fondled my spear;
Now that drawer's in a helluva mess!

16564 CLOTHES - PANTIES Jim Weaver Collection

I'm sorry, I feel so ashamed;
But the feel of those panties inflamed
Me and gave me a bone.
Oh, don't leave me alone
For my hollyhock needs to be tamed.

16565 CLOTHES - PANTIES Jim Weaver Collection

His hankering for girls was unquenchable,
Though his old pollywog was insensible.
So Angus McGloam
Just lolled around home,
Lustfully fondling some fluffy unmentionable.

16566 CLOTHES - PANTIES Jim Weaver Collection

I once knew a Chappie called Randy;
He kept womens' underclothes handy.
They were not for his guests;
Frequently he jests.
In a bikini he likes drinking brandy.

16567 CLOTHES - PANTIES Arthur Pattaffy

There was a shy girl made of plastic
Whose figure was really fantastic.
But one sunny day
She melted away
Still clutching her knicker's elastic.

16568 CLOTHES - PANTIES Funfax Limericks P9705

A battle-scarred knight named Sir Wade
Great courage and strength had displayed.
He collected his forces,
Some on foot, some on horses,
And embarked on a panty crusade.

16569 CLOTHES - PANTIES Al Chaplin 3024 P9812

Hey No and a Hey Nonny No;
Packing bags, once again here I go.
Surreptitiously hidin'
These panties to slide in,
At bedtime while dreaming of Flo.

16570 CLOTHES - PANTIES

Hey girls, is it true? You admit,
If you wriggle around as you sit,
That the smaller your pants
Then the greater the chance
Of them getting caught up in your slit?

16571 CLOTHES - PANTIES Peter Wilkins

It sounds like you're conducting polls
On how us girls cover our holes.
If you ask our lovers
About manhole covers,
Then "scanty" or "sexy" are goals.

16572 CLOTHES - PANTIES Joie de Vivre

I suppose you researched M & S,
Where the sizes and shapes can distress;
There's such an array
Of pants made today;
In the interests of science, I'll confess.

16573 CLOTHES - PANTIES Joie de Vivre

Though partial to thongs and to G's
(Whose style and scantiness please.)
Lycra high legs are best
In the comfort test;
No tweaking or tugging, you see!

16574 CLOTHES - PANTIES Joie de Vivre

The M & S shop nearest me
Has positioned the girls' lingerie
Near the shirts and the suits
And the gentlemen's boots,
So I've studied the merchandise, see.

16575 CLOTHES - PANTIES Peter Wilkins

There's bloomers in cotton (I know,
They're not very sexy, but so
Very practical, yes?
And you have to confess
That they cover much more than they show.

16576 CLOTHES - PANTIES Peter Wilkins

Apart from the bloomers so fair,
I agree with you, M & S wear
Isn't all that it's made
Out to be; I'm afraid
That their underwear's lacking in flair.

16577 CLOTHES - PANTIES Peter Wilkins

Now G-strings and thongs I suppose
Are okay but they over-expose.
I prefer on a wench
Something silky and French,
To send shivers right down to my toes.

16578 CLOTHES - PANTIES Peter Wilkins

That's exactly just why I don't wear 'em;
I just go around with my bare bum.
Underneath my clothes,
I'm naked, you know;
It's so much more easy to share some.

16579 CLOTHES - PANTIES Karen

That is true, but a pussy bare
Gets quite cold when you sit on a chair,
That is made of metal;
Stings like a nettle,
So I covered mine with silky hair.

16580 CLOTHES - PANTIES Petunia

A pussy with soft silky hair
I agree is much better than bare;
Fore it makes me go weak
When those curlycues peek
'Round the legs of those panties you wear.

16581 CLOTHES - PANTIES Peter Wilkins

I wear those big cotton bloomers;
They're loose for prevention of tumors.
The people who claim
That cotton is tame --
They're just running 'round spreading rumors.

16582 CLOTHES - PANTIES Marty

But that's what I mean when I say
That huge bloomers are practical, eh?
For those knee-tremblers thrilling
And oh-so-fulfilling
At any old time of the day.

16583 CLOTHES - PANTIES Peter Wilkins

Je m'appelle Chantal Desormeaux,
I have all my bosoms on show.
Ma petite undairwair,
Leaves my soft derriere
Quite free for les touches, yes, no?

16584 CLOTHES - PANTIES Chantal

Here's where I must now confess
To wearing huge bloomers, oh yes.
Up my ass they don't ride
And you move them aside
After lifting my skirt or my dress.

16585 CLOTHES - PANTIES Arden

Those panties of yours are divine
At enchanting your derriere fine;
And that small patch of wet
At the front of them, Pet,
Sends a shiver the length of my spine.

16586 CLOTHES - PANTIES Peter Wilkins

The Vassar girls cooked up a girdle
Of plastic as tough as a turtle.
Between these and locked knees,
And their B.A. degrees,
It's a wonder the bitches get fertile!

16587 CLOTHES - PANTIES G1664

A willing young chick named Cervantes
Cried, "Sure, you can feel in the panties!
I'd of course draw the line
If the panties were mine,
But these aren't my panties... they're Aunty's!"

16588 CLOTHES - PANTIES Grand Prix Lim 263

A flying First Lady Named Nancy
Changed clothes when it tickled her fancy.
"They're especially nice
When I keep them on ice,"
She said, as she thawed out her pantsy.
(Nancy wife of Ronald Reagan)
16589 CLOTHES - PANTIES Jerry Thomas P8303

By nineteen and forty, plus deuce,
Girls' bloomers were not still in use;
Your years must be old,
But with memories of gold;
Well flashed by fresh, tender young cooze!

16590 CLOTHES - PANTIES

Coed's panties a young college male
In the fifties considered a grail.
The guys came in swarms
To the young women's dorms
And stole pants where they couldn't get tail.

16591 CLOTHES - PANTIES A. N. Wilkins P8802

He keeps stealing my pantyhose.
Why does he want mine, you suppose?
He's been robbing banks
And says he give thanks
Because mine don't flatten his nose.

16592 CLOTHES - PANTIES Marlene Lewis

There was a young fellow named Deke
Who said, "There is one job I seek.
That's to work in the plants
That produce ladies pants.
I could pull down two hundred a week."

16593 CLOTHES - PANTIES Bob Giandomenico P8802

My eyes are so deep you will drown,
They're a wonderful deep shade of brown.
But it's such a lark,
And usually dark,
When I'm with you with panties pulled down.

16594 CLOTHES - PANTIES Jayne

Those knickers so lacy and red
Have found themselves over my head.
With my stick and aplomb,
She applies hot lip balm,
While she panty-wipes up my cheese spread.

16595 CLOTHES - PANTIES Randog

Rose's are red. Violet's, blue.
White are the panties covering Sue.
So when the winds blow
And up the skirts go,
Men passing by will quickly salu---.

16596 CLOTHES - PANTIES Irving Superior P9803

A young student nurse named McFlickers,
Was watching the rugby at Twickers.
When her team got a try,
She would jump very high,
And the crowd could see all of her knickers.

16597 CLOTHES - PANTIES Arthur Deex P9609

I'm old and I'm lonely, but if
All you girls sent your panties, I'd sniff.
'Cause your hot little snatches
Cause little damp patches,
Which makes my old pecker get stiff.

16598 CLOTHES - PANTIES Peter Wilkins

My stars, it's now half-past two;
I misread the header, no clue.
Thought it said "Damn Patches"
So I got out my matches.
Thought Pete wanted a smoke, not twat goo.

16599 CLOTHES - PANTIES Cheryl

Now I know how to make some fast dough.
I just won't wash my panties no mo'.
For fifteen ninety-nine,
It's a taste so divine,
Guaranteed to make certain things grow.

16600 CLOTHES - PANTIES Cheryl

Well, this should throw you for a loop;
My wife's drawers are LOADED with goop.
There's a horrible blotch
That rots out the crotch;
You could boil the things and make soup.

16601 CLOTHES - PANTIES MrMalo

'Bout panties? Most people would share 'em.
They'd happily send you a pair of 'em.
You could sniff them, all right,
From morning till night --
The problem: they simply don't wear 'em.

16602 CLOTHES - PANTIES Kaylin Brandon

Thanks for your panties, my dear.
They haven't been washed in a year.
They're rather disgusting
But help with my lusting,
By cranking my dick up a gear.

16603 CLOTHES - PANTIES Peter Wilkins

Those patches I sniff up my nose,
Send shivers from head to my toes.
The general effect
Makes my pecker erect,
So please send more panties like those.

16604 CLOTHES - PANTIES Peter Wilkins

How many do you want in the set?
A lovely selection you'll get.
There's nylons and cottons,
And crotchless bare bottoms,
And you'll keep them so very wet!

16605 CLOTHES - PANTIES Arden

Said the president, hiding a frown,
"In a sea of inflation we'll drown,
But I see a bright light;
Some relief is in sight.
I hear panties are still coming down."

16606 CLOTHES - PANTIES Albin Chaplin 3024-2966

You guessed it, I've had an attack;
My panties are wedged up my crack.
I can't fart or fuck,
'Til I get unstuck.
I might use this old hammer Jack.

16607 CLOTHES - PANTIES Carol

A certain young lady named Lily
Likes knickers -- light, pink, and frilly.
In winter she wears
Maybe three or four pairs,
To keep her from feeling too chilly.

16608 CLOTHES - PANTIES Limerick John

There once was a young man named Paul
Who went shopping one day at the mall.
But this was Pretoria;
(No Secrets Victoria)
He ended up with knickers too small.

16609 CLOTHES - PANTIES Robert A Seely

A slobish transvestite named Brants
Wore lace panties imported from France.
He said, "What can I say?
This is the only way
That I can get into her pants."

16610 CLOTHES - PANTIES William N Nesbit P9805

Would you meet me today about one?
And we'll lie in the afternoon sun.
We'll caress all those parts
That are dear to our hearts.
Would you come with your panties undone?

16611 CLOTHES - PANTIES Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a chickie from Spain,
Who tried on her panties in vain.
The legs fit just right,
Just ever so tight.
She wore them, forgetting the pain.

16612 CLOTHES - PANTIES

My panties from Secret Victoria
Don't come, but they've got a storia.
With my legs open wide
And my man deep inside,
They've been known to shout upwards, "Gloria!"

16613 CLOTHES - PANTIES

An old dry goods vendor named Wales
Said, "Think what I'd ring up in sales,
If the town's hundred whores
Would decide to wear drawers,
To cover their hard-working tails!"

16614 CLOTHES - PANTIES Grand Prix Lim 149

A gal soon learns this little knack,
When her panties get caught in her crack --
If the pressure is steady,
It helps to get ready --
Just wriggle from frontward to back!

16615 CLOTHES - PANTIES Peter Wilkins

"Indeed," said an actress named Dix,
"We played safe when we toured in the sticks.
In case men attacked us,
We wore panties of cactus--
Is life just a succession of pricks?"

16616 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY G0564

A fastidious girl in Manila,
Whose panties were lined with chinchilla,
Said, "One thing money brings
Is a taste for fine things,
And fabulous screws in my villa."

16617 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY G0693

The drawers of a spinster from Lavonham
Had rude limericks embroidered in Slav on 'em.
To her lawyer she said,
"Burn them all when I'm dead,
For I'm damned if my nephew is having 'em."

16618 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY Wordsworth Book Lim P9711

The Dowager Duchess of Mole
Wore ermine-lined drawers (dear old soul),
She found they provided
A snugness decided-
ly welcome on jaunts to the Pole.

16619 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY Jim Weaver Collection

The weird explanation from Abel
Has now been exposed as a fable:
"I wanted to restring
But found that a G-string
At Minsky's was more like a cable."

16620 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY   Kilburn K. Holt   P8806

There once was a lady from Maine
Who cried when her panties were plain.
She liked purple dots
Or little green spots
And striped ones just drove her insane.

16621 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY

She only wore panties of cotton;
Thought all nylon panties were rotten;
Was not of the ilk
For panties of silk.
Through those things she might get begotten.

16622 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY

If you seek erotic sensations
That do not involve aberations,
You might get a boot
From a sunflower suit
And some underwear made of carnations.

16623 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY   Norm Storer   P9711

A rainbow of colors I wear,
Both silken and lace, dear Pierre.
But if I feel flirty,
With thoughts kinds dirty,
I might leave them home and go bare.

16624 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY

Assortment of colors is grand,
I wear shorts to cover my gland.
By end of the week,
They're brown on each cheek,
And the front of them? Yellowed or tanned!

16625 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY

The thickest of cottons I wear!
(With all of these teeth and this hair,
I oft need a blotter,
When I'm feeling hotter,
To soak up the drooling down there.)

16626 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY

There was a young lady named Kerr,
Whose step-ins were made out of fur.
When they asked, "Is it fun?"
She replied, "It's a son-
Of-a-gun to make pussy purr!"

16627 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY L1454

While spending some time with my slattern,
I saw an emerging new pattern.
She'll wear just a thong -
I think that it's wrong -
It's not even made of red satin

16628 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY Archie

Relax Arch and first take a drink;
Immaterial's the color I think;
Whether panty or thong
Is confronting your dong,
As long as the content is pink.

16629 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY Dirruk

I must say I am very much taken
That a panty's what's gotten you shaken.
Whether purple or pink,
Quick as eyes can blink,
They'll be gone when you're pleasing your bacon.

16630 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY   Nawahl

What I find's a more serious issue,
Is when ladies cannot use a tissue.
And their undies or slacks
Show brownish-y tracks,
Disgusting, Haikona!, agh sies you! (?? McW)

16631 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY   Nawahl

I once wore a little red thong,
My husband's delight to prolong.
But it made him too randy;
He pounced on me and he
Got it wrapped round the end of his dong.

16632 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY   Jeanie

Confession: I once tried to squeeze
Into wee satin panties cerise,
But my tackle didn't fit
And they kind of - well - split,
Which annoyed my then girlfriend Louise.

16633 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY   Peter Wilkins

So tiny they were and so tight,
That I had the most terrible fight
With my testicle (left),
Which extruded bereft
Of the satin which covered my right.

16634 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY   Peter Wilkins

But tucking my testicle (left),
To the right, left my right one bereft
Of material too;
It was quite a to do,
Though with panties I'm usually deft.

16635 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY Peter Wilkins

I squashed 'em together; but no,
Either one or the other hung low;
And the fight (I divulge)
Caused material bulge,
Which continued to outwardly grow.

16636 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY Peter Wilkins

Just then sweet Louise interrupted
Complaining, "By god, you're corrupted!
You're wrecking my pants!"
But I didn't stand a chance
For they ripped as the contents erupted.

16637 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY Peter Wilkins

That's really a pisser, now innit?
Trying to get your whole package down in it.
But the truth, I must say,
If with me you did play,
That you'd only be in them a minute.

16638 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FANCY Anon

The Eurostar management keeps
Placing adverts for geezers to sweep
Up the debris and stuff
From the trackside; enough
To form, daily, a mountainous heap.

16639 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING Peter Wilkins

For the tunnel from Britain to France
Is a place of illicit romance;
And from April to June
Thru' October is strewn
With more pants than dictated by chance.

16640 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

All feminine; old ones and new
Ones in leopard-print, orange and blue.
Then there's virginal white ones,
Transparently tight ones,
And others of every hue.

16641 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

The blokes volunteering to work
There collecting those panties don't shirk.
Though they never get paid
More than benefit aid,
For the job in itself is a perk.

16642 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

So what then becomes of those panties
And similar feminine scanties?
Well, some get abused
If the guys get "enthused"
Although others are given to aunties ..

16643 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

Or girlfriends or sisters or wives
Or themselves, if their pleasure derives
From the wearing of such;
Although no-one can touch
The enormous collection of Clive's.

16644 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

For Clive, who has more than a whim
And a fancy for second-hand quim,
Owns a house near the docks
Which is chock-full of frocks
And of panties is full to the brim.

16645 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

But back to the tunnel. The rest
Of the workers are working with zest
Piling panties in heap
Upon heap as they sweep,
Like an army of devils possessed.

16646 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

And now come the sorters who sort
Them. For most it's their favorite sport
After football and beer
So they, too, volunteer
For again it's a job that pays naught.

16647 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

Discarding the black ones and white ones,
The loose and the overly-tight ones,
The greens and the blues
And most others, they choose
Only red ones, for those are the right ones.

16648 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

The right ones for what? You may ask
As you take a wee sip from a flask.
(Yes I'm biding my time,
But at least it's a rhyme)
And my answer? They're right for the task.

16649 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

The task? Well, I'll have to explain
Rather more 'bout the Eurostar train.
Here in Britain the tracks
Are oft found to have cracks,
And take years to repair in the main.

16650 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

In France, 'cross the channel, are trains
Which go faster than physics ordains.
They go whistling by
In the blink of an eye,
Over mountainous regions and plains.

16651 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

Now Eurostar trains after leaving
The station in Paris go weaving
Their way north to Dover,
Through fields full of clover,
At speeds which take quite some believing.

16652 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

In seconds, the tunnel they breech
Next to Calais, but soon as they reach
A position half-way
Between France and UK,
Then the brakes are applied with a screech.

16653 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

At Dover they come to a stand,
For continuing further is banned,
Without help from a man
With a hat on called Stan,
Who is rarely if ever at hand.

16654 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

Now Stan is the man with the wax-
Coated tatty old map of the tracks
And emergency flares,
Who makes instant repairs
(If he can) to the railway-line cracks.

16655 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

Now Stan is the man on the tracks,
Who repairs all the gaps and the cracks;
He keeps a red flag
And some flares in his bag,
But it's tools, such as hammers, he lacks.

16656 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

He's proud of the hat on his head
And his uniform jacket of red;
His newly pressed trizers
And underpant risers
(Intended for shoes, I'd have said).

16657 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

But nevertheless he looks smart;
An ideal sort of bloke for the part
Of guiding the racketty
Clicketty-clacketty
Trains here, if ever they start.

16658 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

He taps every rail as he walks
And the dodgiest-looking he chalks;
Then flags down the driver
(Who's always called Ivor)
And into a telephone talks.

16659 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

Right now I should mention it's not
A new-fangled type mobile he's got;
He walks up the track
'Til he finds one, then back
To ask Ivor for coins for the slot.

16660 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

And having reported the cracks,
He returns by the side of the tracks.
Then Ivor and he
Brew a hot cuppa tea,
While they wait for the man with the axe.

16661 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

It's true that the passengers fret
On occasions and seem to forget
Repairs can take hours,
If the forecast is showers;
Maybe days (even weeks) if it's wet.

16662 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

But Stanley, the man with the hat,
Tells them all to piss off and that's that.
He knows how to curb all
The backchat and verbal
With pleasantries, banter and chat.

16663 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

If sometimes a passenger swears
About waiting around for repairs.
Then Stan has a trick;
He says, "Where shall I stick
These explosive emergency flares?"

16664 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

Then whispers a silent "Kaboom!"
And thus faced with the prospect of doom,
The passenger quits
All his verbals and sits
Like a lamb in the gathering gloom.

16665 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

And Stanley goes back to his tea
To join Ivor for cup number three.
They talk about cracks
And the man with the axe
And take bets on how long he will be.

16666 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

The man with the axe, name of Jack,
Was lazing around in his shack
When, whaddya know? A
Loud ring from the blower --
'Twas Stanley, the man on the track.

16667 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

"Hey Jack, can you maybe come out?"
"No; not if it's raining without."
"You don't have to grizzle,
It's only a drizzle."
"So why in my shack is a trout?"

16668 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

"Oh come, get a grip on your life;
That's no way to speak of your wife.
Now have you that axe
To take care of these cracks?"
"No, I've left the damn thing up in Fife."

16669 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

"But Eurostar's stuck on the tracks
'Twixt Dover and London. The cracks
Prevent it from going.
What's that?"   "I'm just blowing
Relaxing-type jazz on my sax."

16670 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

"For heavens sake, Jack, are you deaf?
A passenger here name of Geoff
Is going .. "   "Eh, what?
I'm most certainly not,
But for you I shall try a new clef."

16671 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

".. is going bananas."   "OK.
I'll go up to Fife right away
And look on the tracks
For my track-repair axe,
And come back to .. er .. where did you say?"

16672 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

"To Dover; for that's where we're stuck."
"I say, Stan, that's awful bad luck.
I'll just play the blues
Now for Ivor and you'se,
Or this piano concerto by Gluck."

16673 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

"Now Jack, don't you dare even start;
Get going, it's time to depart."
"OK then, but Stan,
If you possibly can,
Can you lend me your railway-track chart?"

16674 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

"I fear that my tatty old maps
Are now on the point of collapse;
But don't gimme strife,
Mate, just eff off to Fife
And locate your old track-axe."   "Perhaps."

16675 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

"Perhaps? But that isn't enough."
"I'm kidding you Stan, I won't bluff."
"Just see that my tracks
Are repaired with your axe ..
As for passengers - couldn't give a stuff."

16676 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

He walks just in front of the train,
If it's dry and not pissing in rain.
For he finds that his knees
Get arthritic and freeze,
If it's wetter and colder than Spain.

16677 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

Though stopping a train has its snags,
If the railway track buckles and sags,
Good old Stanley refuses
New methods and chooses
Red panties as semaphore flags.

16678 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

So that's why the sweepers go sweep,
And the sorters go sort every heap
Of discarded old pants,
Between Britain and France
And it's only the red ones they keep.

16679 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

That train with finesse also bustles
To Belgium and ends up at Brussels,
There's girls called Walloons,
With big soft balloons,
And Flemings who'll tone fellows' muscles.

16680 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Peter Wilkins

Those discarded piles of red scanties
Just show where Pete plays gallanties,
Removes excess luggage,
Commits Litterbuggage,
Exposing his lady's enchanties.

16681 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Archie

He travels the Euro-train tunnel,
Exploring his favorite love funnel.
Through open windows
Discarding his clothes,
And then he's inserting his trunnel!

16682 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Archie

Just then the conductor calls "Ticket
Please. Show me so I can just click it.
Leave you in your piece --
OOps -- leave you in peace.
The lady as well, I must prick it.

16683 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Archie

The passengers peer through the door,
At the spectacle there on the floor.
With Pete's tail a-waggin',
And both of them shaggin',
The crowd is all crying for more.

16684 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Archie

When she espies all of the viewers,
She winks as she flips her pet screwer.
And now she's atop
To bounce on his prop.
How much can Pete's peter endure?

16685 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING   Archie

Friend Tracey, though, knows what she's doing;
She cannot be bothered with wooing.
She flashes her pants
In the hope of romance,
Or a once-a-week Friday night screwing.

16686 CLOTHES - PANTIES - FLAGGING

There was a young girl named Elias,
Whose panties were cut on the bias.
In back was a loop,
Through which she could poop,
And through which she got laid once or twice.

16687 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY   L0727

Petal, get out of that bed
And stop sleeping. Get ready instead
For a day-trip or more
To that lingerie store,
Where you purchased those panties of red.

16688 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY   Peter Wilkins

The pair you have on are all torn
And they're looking a little forlorn;
If you're somewhat confused
How they got so abused,
I confess that they give me the horn.

16689 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY   Peter Wilkins

Whenever I can, I've been wearing 'em.
(That's how they got that great tear in 'em.)
Now I confessed.
May I humbly suggest
That we buy with a view to us sharin' em?

16690 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY Peter Wilkins

I have a weird boyfriend named Grant; he's
Got a fetish for sniffing girl's panties;
He, ofttimes, borrows mine,
And returns them just fine,
But chewed up the whole crotch on my auntie's.

16691 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY Robin K. Willoughby P8710

A brunette from Moscow it's said,
Would take anyone up to her bed,
In exchange for some scanties
And tight crotchless panties,
As long as the color was red.

16692 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY Peter Wilkins

"Let's take 25 crotches," said Jack,
"From our #612 crotchless (black),
Put them all in a nice
Box; slap on a high price;
And we'll sell the things as a gift-pack."

16693 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY Michael Weinstein P8802

My Frederick's of Hollywood bra
(Model name? "Ay Carumba!")
Has holes for my nips
With their pert little tips.
And I've crotchless undies - voila!

16694 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY Jim Weaver Collection

It's Christmas time in the hills.
The presents are opened with thrills.
Until she got mine,
Which at first seemed fine,
It was crotchless and heart-shaped with frills.

16695 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY

A laddie by name of Don Scotchless
Collected silk pantyhose crotchless;
And all of them bought
For the pleasure he sought,
For his bedpost was sadly quite notchless.

16696 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY

Nantucketeers say they will fetch
A much larger urn or a wretch
For you if the friction
Is causing restriction,
But you know of course, it will stretch!

16697 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY   Travis

I've put on a clean pair of Jockeys,
And set off for those far off Rockies,
In search of a party
That will include Marty;
I hope that she's practicing squatties.

16698 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY   Frank

No matter how hard Marty strains,
When doing her squatties, no stains
Will ever be present
Since she finds it pleasant
To wear her new, loose crotchless Hanes.

16699 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY   Travis Brasell

She ought to be spending some More thought
On a subject not mentioned in your thought;
For those of us smaller
Than the length of a dollar,
A chick must have phallus aforethought.

16700 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY Hugh Clary

And you, dear Petunia? You
Look so ravishing dressed in those blue
Crotchless panties you wear,
With your curlicues fair,
And a hint of sweet pussy on view.

16701 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY

An old vegetarian Rose,
Was wearing air tight pantyhose.
Each time that she farted,
The odor departed
From holes that they burned in the toes.

16702 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY

To dear Vickie's Secret I went;
My goodness! The money I spent
On new underwear
That has, I declare,
A hole in the crotch for a vent!

16703 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY

I know I must look like a fool
By sitting here on my small stool
In these tiny frillies,
That gives me the willies;
However, this hole keeps me cool!

16704 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY

Poor girl, your knickers gone through,
When you paid so much for them too.
But with seam undone
Just imagine the fun,
And the naughty little things you can do!

16705 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY

Walking through church, I heard snickers
From adults and children and vicars.
Asking them why,
I heard one reply,
"You've got a huge hole in your knickers!"

16706 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY

But what could have made such a hole?
Be it man or an amorous mole?
Why the hell should I care?
You just waltz over here;
Let me cover that hole with my pole.

16707 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY

There was a young woman from France,
Famous for holes in her pants.
But 'twas the one in front
That showed off her cunt,
That made all the gentlemen glance.

16708 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY

"Well, this is a nice piece of cloth",
Said the biggest and hungriest moth,
As they chewed up poor Auntie's
Humungous great panties,
Which made her exceedingly croth.

16709 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY

An eager young man of Montrose,
Too speedy wherever he goes,
While going too far
In a neighborhood bar,
He ruptured a girl's panty hose.

16710 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old woman from Sorn
Who stood up to her waist in the corn.
Though is lashed down with rain,
She said, "I'm still stayin'
Till it's dark, for my knickers are torn."

16711 CLOTHES - PANTIES - HOLEY Ken Andrews P9711

There was a young lady named Dawes
Who went out without any drawers.
Her mother said, "Celia,
Should anyone feel ya--
He'd think you was one of them whores.

16712 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING G1768

There was a young girl from Land's End,
Sailed abroad to visit a friend.
She wound up in France,
Without any pants;
An embarrassment she couldn't end.

16713 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING Thomas Ratliff P0304

There is the odd prude who abhores
The girl who will fast shed her drawers;
But I'm quite impresseded
With gals so divested,
And greet them with roars of applawers.

16714 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

Those scanties and panties, best grip 'em.
Let loose 'round the ankles, t'will trip 'em.
Those legs'll fly up
Exposing furred cup;
'Tis all you need; no need to strip 'em.

16715 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

Talk around the water cooler
Is that it is easy to fool 'er.
She never does wear
Anything under there.
Drop money, she'll bend, then tool 'er.

16716 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

Went shoppping for panties to wear;
Thought I might get me a pair.
Didn't like how they fit,
So I said, "Forget it!"
Besides, I prefer to go bare!

16717 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Kaylin

Now tell me you girls, and don't lie!
Feel sexy with panty-less pie?
If I wore no jockeys,
I'd get bouncing of rockies,
And a rash on my dick for to cry.

16718 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Tutta Gioia

Do cheerleaders wear cotton panties?
Pray, tell me your view of their scanties.
If you only see hair,
There's just air under there.
Which surely would many a man please.
(Which, given a chance, would a man sieze.)
16719 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Tony The Tiger

Pearl's panties come down with a jerk,
As she bared her fair bottom for work.
Said she, "Pants are silly,
But the men like them frilly,
And chewing them drives 'em berserk!"

16720 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Grand Prix Lim 335 G0863

I'm helping dear Santa this year;
He gave me this big sack of cheer.
But guys don't want toys;
Rather play with my joys,
And lost undies give me a cold rear

16721 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

On my panties are "Days of the Week"
And on Monday through Friday they're meek.
Sunday's virginal white,
But for Saturday night,
I just style up my "short" hair real sleek.

16722 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Jeanie

Young Debbie's a tease and a flirt;
She wears nothing at all 'neath her skirt.
When she sits with her thighs
Open wide, no surprise
That my shorts get so tight that they hurt.

16723 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Anon

There once was a girl named Sandy
Took off panties when she's feeling randy.
And more often than not
When lying on her cot,
Randy would fondle Sandy.

16724 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

Said a lady of some perspicacity
"My knickers have lost some elasticity!"
And then with a frown,
As the culprits fell down,
"And there goes my proof of veracity."

16725 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING John Pickersgill

It's true what my aunties did say --
I threw all my panties away.
When we start to pet,
They just get all wet --
The darned things just get in the way!

16726 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING Kaylin Brandon

All you panty-sniffers there in the queue,
The news from here's sad but it's true.
Knickers are now passe' --
Hubby likes it that way --
He's a dirty old Englisheman too.

16727 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING Cheryl

I'm having a funny romance;
Looks like I am taking a chance.
He's charming and sweet.
He's always dressed neat --
Except that he will not wear pants.

16728 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

On my panties are "Days of the Week"
And on Monday through Friday they're meek.
Sunday's virginal white,
But for Saturday night,
I just style up my "short" hair real sleek.

16729 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

Since I'm not a stylest I'd bungle
The trimming of quim's thickest jungle;
So I will just push
My way through the bush,
With Willy, my guide, and then tungle.

16730 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

In aversion, young P. Smilly Frutt
Told his frau, in his ire, "You're a slut...
When you frug at the dance,
When you're not wearing pants,
Keep the cavern they cover up, SHUT!"

16731 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Grand Prix Lim 854

Without knickers my girlfriend's gone out,
To feel sexy, she wishes, no doubt.
But much shame she'll profess
When the wind lifts her dress
And exposes her wonders throughout!

16732 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   C M

I stealthily slid up her thigh
My hand, as she moaned with a sigh,
"Oh Tutta you'll find
No panties to bind...
It's direct from your fly to my pie..."

16733 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Tutta Gioia

There was a young lady from Twickers
Who never was seen wearing knickers.
The view from the front
Showed a clean healthy cunt;
Spectators were many and sticky-ers.

16734 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

There was a young lady from Twickers
Who never was seen wearing knickers.
The view from the behind
Forced a change in the mind,
Making butt-lovers from previous dickers.

16735 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

There was a young lady from Twickers
Who never was seen wearing knickers.
The view from beneath
Made men grind their teeth;
Molar-less, left 'em with just lickers.

16736 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

A horny young fellow named Phil
Detected a forthcoming thrill,
When his girfriend, quite pert,
Raised the hem of her skirt,
And he noticed her knickers were nil.

16737 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Cap'n Bean

Marie, the administrative assistant,
To passes is usually resistant.
Except for on Mondays,
When she doesn't wear undies,
And gives in if the boss is insistent.

16738 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Thomas G. Keller   P9408

There was a young lass from Ignatius,
Who lived in a garret quite spacious.
When she went to her auntie's,
She always wore panties,
But alone in her garret, Good Gracious!

16739 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   L1440

There's a sweet little place Courtmacsherry;
You can get there by road or by ferry.
Some girls wear no panties
Or other such scanties,
But most have held on to their cherry.

16740 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Linda Marsh Coll

Young Sharon from Clacton-on-Sea
Wears panties but not after tea,
For then she goes pubbing
And afterwards clubbing
With naught between navel and knee.

16741 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

Michelle went walking in May,
Through daisys, shamrock and hay,
But her elastic snapped,
And her knickers collapsed,
And the view was mighty all day.

16742 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

There was a young lady of Ryde,
Who was longing to be someone's bride,
So she walked out of doors
Without any drawers,
And her wishes were soon gratified.

16743 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Anon (L Reed)   (Bibby)

A smart guy said, "One of the clues
Of which girl to date you might choose,
You can tell at a glance
If they're not wearing pants
By the dandruff you see on their shoes.

16744 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Bob Giandomenico   P8802

When my Sweet Thing starts pumping her swing,
Love to watch her light summer dress cling
To each prominent part,
And what's more -- bless her heart --
Underneath, she's not wearing a thing!

16745 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Allen Wolverton

There is a young lady from France
Who never can stand to wear pants.
This gross impropriety
Is abhorred by society,
But at least she's not bothered by ants.

16746 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

I sneaked out on my porch to see
If there was any mail there for me.
It was hard to reach.
I guess that will teach
Panties should not be absentee.

16747 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Marlene Lewis

Without pants is most fun of all;
Though if hard, t'would hurt if you fall.
But then, what the hell,
At least I could tell
If you 'really' are on the ball!

16748 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

A lingerie salesman named Gough,
Sold clothes to girls wanting a boff;
He saw his sales soar
Selling 'merican drawers...
You've guessed it, one Yank and they're off.

16749 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

She said, "If I wear pants, they're lace --
Ventilation in just the right place;
'Cause sometimes I get hot,
Need relief on the spot,
So I often go bare, just in case.

16750 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Ann Gasser   P8803

Lance is the lad who can glance
All the girlies right out of their pants.
They fall at his feet
At the sight of his meat,
In a frenziedly sexual trance.

16751 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

The Perfesser just got back from France,
And his missus, she feels the romance;
Said, "I let him go look,
'Cause I'd read in a book,
That them mam'selles don't wear underpants!"

16752 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

The tease of the breeze through the trees,
Lifts skirt above knees of Louise,
And with every rise
The watching man sighs:
"Oh, pray she's no panties on, please."

16753 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Tiddy Ogg

While Tiddy was flexing his muscle,
Dear Louise was having a tussle;
Preventing the WHOOSH!
Disturbing her bush,
By keeping a grip on her bustle.

16754 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING

That wasn't the breeze that was teasin'
Through trees. There's a whole nother reason.
That warm southern zephyr
Was Loweezy, that heifer,
Was fartin' 'cause she found it pleasin'.

16755 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Jeanie

Bought some panties just on a whim,
To cover my quivering quim.
"Whatcha got there?
I'd rather you bare!"
So of course I did listen to him.

16756 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Kaylin

A charming young woman of Leeds
Had some curious physical needs:
One couldn't be matched --
She loved to be scratched,
So she wore nothing under her tweeds.

16757 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Glen Hughes   P0201

A panty lovers group from East Lake
Asked six strippers to their yearly clambake.
Amidst thunderous applause
The girls took off their drawers,
Which were served with coffee and cake.

16758 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Michael Weinstein   P8708

One morning a typist named Jane
Travelled to work on the train.
She left home, panties on,
But arrived with them gone.
That's something she still can't explain.

16759 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Michael Weinstein   P9102

Jane's sister, whose name is Elaine,
Met her boyfriend one night in the rain.
She left home, panties on,
Yet arrived with them gone.
But that's something Elaine can explain.

16760 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Michael Weinstein   P9102

A girl who was touring Zambesi,
Said, "Attracting the men is quite easy.
I don't wear any pants,
And at every chance,
I stand where it's frightfully breezy."

16761 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Anon   G0684

This morning I read a report
That my neighbor's your daughter's distraught.
When she pegs out her panties
To dry with her scanties,
The vanish and leave her with naught.

16762 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Peter Wilkins

Now, I am not wishing to tilt,
But are you admitting your guilt?
Or is it old Jock
Who lives down the block,
Is wearing them under his kilt?

16763 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Tiddy Ogg

The neighborhood panty collector
Is looking and sniffing for nectar.
Gets nothing obscene --
Can't understand "clean"
'Cause he's just a dirty old rector.

16764 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Marlene Lewis

Now don't get yourself in a tiff;
This collector just wants a sniff
Of the cloth that is tinged,
And kept close to the minge.
That's the only way he can get stiff.

16765 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Keith Lehman

The one who is pinching the knickers,
Is said to have a rather weak ticker.
As the reports come in,
Saying he rants against sin,
We just can't believe it's the Vicar!

16766 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Keith Lehman

There was a proud girl from Ravenna
Who rode in a car in Vienna,
With a man dignified.
They came back from the ride
With her panties strung from the antenna.

16767 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Albin Chaplin   3024-2253

Panties and bras make me scoff.
Why dress it all up like a toff,
In stuff no one sees.
If he does, he says "Please
Take it off! Take it all off!"

16768 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Karen

A charming you woman from Italy
Talked wisely and warmly and wittily,
But the feminine art
That makes my heart start
Was her doffing her panties so prettily.

16769 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Laurence Perrine   P9407

An oversexed dolly in France
Finds it useless to try to wear pants...
Her Charmille de Fleurs
Is open all heurs,
So panties don't have a damn chance.

16770 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Grand Prix Lim 355 G1791

A French girl who moved to Penzance
Went out wearing no underpants.
A wind from the west
Blew her skirt to her chest;
Said the Brits on the street, "Vive la France!"

16771 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0309

Sweet Debbie from Tilbury Docks,
When rowing wears miniscule frocks.
And sitting in front
With a view of her cunt,
Are the rest of the crew and their cox.

16772 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Peter Wilkins

I think that you have made it plain,
You're willing to try this again.
I spoke to your aunties
Who said your're sans panties.
I'll be there, please meet the next train.

16773 CLOTHES - PANTIES - LACKING   Jim Weaver Collection

The daughter of Balzoff, the farmer,
Proved to be such a bucoloic charmer,
That pop found he had
To keep her crotch clad
With ingot-iron panties of armor.

16774 CLOTHES - PANTIES - METAL   Grand Prix Lim 937

There once was a spinsterish lass
Who constructed her panties of brass.
When asked, "Do they chafe?"
She said, "Yes, but I'm safe
Against pinches and pokes in the ass."

16775 CLOTHES - PANTIES - METAL L1462

A prudish young maid of Kilglass,
Guarded her virtue with panties of brass.
But one night, on the porch,
With an acetylene torch,
Her beau melted resistance, alas!

16776 CLOTHES - PANTIES - METAL

There was a young lady of France,
Who would thwart all attempts at romance
And intrusions more phallic
By wearing metallic
And bullet-proof bloomers and pants.

16777 CLOTHES - PANTIES - METAL Peter Wilkins

There was a young girl named McNeal,
Who fashioned her panties of steel,
For diverting the thrust
Of a thumb filled with lust,
And deflecting the unwanted feel.

16778 CLOTHES - PANTIES - METAL Albin Chaplin 3024 G1581

I once knew a virgin from Rome
In a chastity belt made from chrome.
No hope you would get
Into her curly wet,
Instead she'd just polish your dome.

16779 CLOTHES - PANTIES - METAL John Gearhart

There was an old spinster named Gretel,
Who wore underclothes made of metal.
When they said, "Does it hurt?"
She said, "It keeps dirt
From stamen and pistil and petal."

16780 CLOTHES - PANTIES - METAL   L0865

An iron-willed woman named Fay,
Keeps the men and the boys all at bay.
Despite raves and rants,
They can't get in her pants.
She wears all-metal Jockeys, they say.

16781 CLOTHES - PANTIES - METAL   Tom Patton   P9708

Young Father O'Sheamus's lance
Has been locked in his chastity pants,
With a spikey metallic
And tight-fitting phallic
Device to stop trouser advance.

16782 CLOTHES - PANTIES - METAL   Peter Wilkins

He went with his pal, Reverend Grieg,
To games in the girl's hockey league.
And at the first bully,
His puck stood up fully;
His jock-strap had metal fatigue.

16783 CLOTHES - PANTIES - METAL   Tiddy

Tom Victoria, that old buccaneer
Made a patented ladies' brassiere.
For his girlfriend's derriere,
He produced several pair
Of lace panties -- quite naughty and sheer.
(Tom Victoria - composer of Holy Week music)
16784 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY   Jim Weaver Collection

My, my, what a charming selection
Carol has in her panty collection.
From satin and lacy
To silky and racy,
They all change my pecker's direction.

16785 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY

No more does he hide in his sac.
When I lay down on my back
With thoughts on my mind
Of Carol to grind,
He stands, ready for her sweet crack.

16786 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY

Oh panties, so wispy, so light;
So see-through, so tiny, so tight;
So smooth and so silky;
So Jesus! So milky.
So creamy, so sticky, so white.

16787 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY   Peter Wilkins

Don't forget the little lace thong,
Not quite a real panty, but strong.
Whether lace or satin,
It fits like a batten,
And rides up your ass all day long.

16788 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY   Carol

There was a young wife of Kilrush,
Who went out in panties of red plush.
When they asked her, "Why crimson?"
She replied, "I've got Jim's on.
Their color goes well with my bush."
(With apologies to L. Reed)
16789 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY   Langford Reed

A sweet young strip dancer named Jane,
Wore five inches of thin cellophane.
When asked why she wore it,
She said, "I adore it,
My cunt juice would spatter like rain."

16790 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY L1442

If lace is what tickles your fancy,
Come shopping at "Undies by Nancy".
But if you are male,
I'd stick with the tale,
"I'm buying stuff for my fiance."

16791 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Marlene Lewis

She's discovered what all women should,
To help keep their man feelin' good.
Edible panties and oil
Make temperatures boil --
Thank God for Frederick's of Hollywood!

16792 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Jim Weaver Collection

A Valentine message to start on,
If frankness the lady will pardon:
When the crease in her pants
Make you think of romance,
You can say that she gives you a hard on.

16793 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY

Your panties are all in a bunch?
Well darlin' that gives me a hunch.
I best pry them loose
From your sweet caboose,
Then dive in and have me a munch!

16794 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY

Her husband told Mrs. McBundys
That he got turned on by black undies.
She, not being bright,
Said, "Then very well, Dwight,
I'll only wear clean ones on Sundays."

16795 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Bob Giandomenico P8802

Stuffed teddies scare me a lot,
Specially on nice lady not;
Those skimpy with lace
Just cover the place
That seems like a cuddly spot.

16796 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Chris Papa

Entertaining a lover, Miss Sledd
Wore her leopard-skin panties to bed.
Said he with a scowl
As he heard a soft growl,
"Are you certain that damn thing is dead?"

16797 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Michael Weinstein P8802

If we put on an exhibition;
Tossing out all inhibition.
Then some sheer lingerie
I must buy today,
And arrange in strategic position.

16798 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Jim Weaver Collection

No limericks on Secrets Victoria!
I can't say how much I abhoria.
The concept is odious.
The style's unmelodious.
I only wish I could ignoria.

16799 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Amaril

Red knickers all lacy and frilly!
How do you squeeze in your large willy?
I've seen it before;
It dragged on the floor;
So out of those pants, it will spilly!

16800 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Jayne

Sweet Debbie has promised tonight
She'll get rid of her bloomers, alright,
And go shopping for scanties
And silky red panties,
Exceedingly tiny and tight.

16801 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY

There was a young girl from Prestatyn
Who made herself knickers of satin.
For her classical friends
To peruse as she bends,
She embroidered the edges in Latin.

16802 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Tom Baker P8806

A dirty old man at Pegu
To a girl said, "I'm staring at you."
"At me?" said she;
"Yes you," said he,
"It's your knickers which I can see through!"

16803 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Arthur Deex P0104

Do you have an erector set?
That's something I would like to get.
Forget the blue pills
For curing your ills,
It's a sexy black teddy and pet!

16804 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Marlene

For my birthday they sent bras and panties;
I love the feel of silken scanties.
They bring up my bone
And turn it to stone.
I must write and thank all my aunties.

16805 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Professor

I have an old friend called Dave;
Fine ladies' panties he craves.
Half a bottle of Scotch
And a sniff at the crotch,
Then bye bye to his semen, he waves.

16806 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Earl Sydney

When a girl want to purchase a teddy,
She first needs to find one that's ready.
If it's still at the store,
Then her twat will be sore,
'Cause the poor thing was ready for Freddy.

16807 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Jim Weaver Collection

When one wants to purchase a teddy,
Best be sure that your lover is ready.
Shown too much, too quickly,
He or she may grow sickly,
When aged, infirm or unsteady.

16808 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Jim Weaver Collection

"Edible panties?" said saleslady Fran,
"Yes, we have a few pair for sale, Dan.
Here's vanilla; it's very
Nice. We also have cherry."
"What!" cried Dan, "No Moo Goo Gai Pan?"

16809 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Michael Weinstein P8802

Highway worker, the pudgy John Long,
Was sent home and told, "You don't belong
Working here dressed like that.
You have on your hard hat,
And your boots but John, really, a thong?"

16810 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY L C Fitzhugh P0111

Though some may have had a wee doubt,
It seems that my secret is out.
Your panties, my dear,
So exquisitely sheer,
Play such havoc, indeed, with my spout.

16811 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY

There once was a girl named Mehitabel,
Whose panties were really incredible,
All frilly and laced,
In impeccable taste,
In fact, such good taste they were edible.

16812 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Ed Potts P8802

What on earth are girls now calling "knickers"?
I'll listen without any snickers;
Are they bloomers with leg-bands?
(Don't think I'd do handstands)
Or generic briefs from cotton-pickers?

16813 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY

So miniscule, silky and sheer;
I love your sweet panties, my dear.
They fall to the ground
With hardly a sound,
When I tear them away from your rear.

16814 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Peter Wilkins

So softly, they flutter and rise,
Like butterfly-wings in the skies;
Then drift like a snow-
Flake when northerlies blow
As I drag them down over your thighs.

16815 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Peter Wilkins

So whispy they fly in the breeze;
Like feathers, they tickle and tease.
They float without care,
As if lighter than air,
When I rip them right down to your knees.

16816 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Peter Wilkins

So delicate, thin and petite;
Translucent and perfectly sweet;
I toss them away
With the sound of Ole'!
As I fling them right off of your feet.

16817 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Peter Wilkins

Well, you sure ain't talkin' 'bout mine,
Which are not so sheer or so fine.
They're cotton, opaque;
It probably would take
Some scissors to get to my shrine.

16818 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SEXY Marlene Lewis

Now that I'm rolling in cash
From selling my used-panty stash,
I'm throwing an orgy
Food, wine, and sex free;
Please supply your own coke and hash.

16819 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED Frank

If you're on your way here to play,
You'll pass my boutique on your way.
If you're inclined
To shop, you will find
Us open 24 hours a day.

16825 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   H Welchel

I'll wear them next time on my head,
Whilst sliding, back arched, 'cross the bed.
I'll snuff up, then spew
Like stomped tubes of glue.
Poor lover! She'll choke, overfed.

16826 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   H Welchel

A strange one that Nancy, 'tis true.
Her panties are all coloured blue,
Except for that line.
To smell I'll decline,
The one with the brown coloured hue.

16827 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED

"Your panties, how lucky they be.
Encircling the sweet parts of thee.
Please give me a sniff,
'Twill make me grow stiff."
And heartfelt was Archibald's plea.

16828 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED

She took them off, whispered: "Here,
I hope you enjoy, Archie, Dear.
I hope they enthrall,
'Cause on them is all
The debris of much diarrhoea."

16829 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED

I knew that this tale would hit town;
For days I have worn a large frown.
It hurts me to say
That to her dismay,
Though they reeked, my nose became brown!

16830 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED

There once was a virgin from Biques
Who sold her pure bod to some Greeks.
She's still got her bud --
Not one drop of blood --
Just panties with dainty brown streaks.

16831 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Jim Weaver Collection

I have nearly two hundred aunts.
Are they coming for Christmas? No chance.
For they're ancient and old
And their pee they can't hold.
So I'm sending incontinence pants.

16832 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Peter Wilkins

Green boughs of pine now grace my stair
Rail, wafting their scent through the air;
Olfactory auras
Remind me of Laura's
Encrusted and stiff underwear.

16833 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Travis

There once was a cuckold named Jack
Whose wife showed, in morals, a lack.
From a guy in a bar,
He once bought a used car
And found her old panties in back.

16834 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Bob Giandomenico   P8802

A walkabout Arch takes Down Under
With Shielas in order to plunder
Their yellow-stained undies,
He exports to Lundy's,
Which labels each pair: "Aussie Wonder."

16835 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Peter Wilkins

A fetishist much loved large lingerie;
He had a full two-car garage array.
The panties displayed
From plump gals he'd laid,
He labeled "My big lass menagerie."

16836 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Gary Hallock

That would-be sophisticate, Etta,
Claimed nothing could shock or upsetta.
But her neighbors, named Rucking,
She one day spied fucking,
And her panties grew wetta and wetta.

16837 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   G0061

"It's no good denying," said Jane,
"You've worn my silk panties again;
For look," she exhorted,
"They're stretched and distorted
And that is no feminine stain."

16838 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Peter Wilkins

A fetishist living in France
Sniffed his bin full of slurpy girls' pants.
And their heady aroma
Sent him into a coma,
As he fondled his fetid free-lance.

16839 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   G2340

There was an old lady of Spain,
Who dropped her best drawers down a drain.
She bent down to get them
And found that she'd wet them,
And couldn't get rid of the stain.

16840 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Jim Weaver Collection

Oh, mail your sweet bloomers to me;
I collect them and sniff them, you see.
When they get very old
And your scent has gone cold
Then I'll wash and return them to thee.

16841 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED

Then I'll send them airmail like a bird,
But I dare say you'll have a good word.
I was going to hide them,
When I saw down inside 'em;
It was more or less just a huge turd.

16842 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED

On a day that is not quite so frantic,
I'll send bloomers across the Atlantic,
Instead of a turd
(Which was truly absurd).
I'll leave a scent much more romantic.

16843 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED

I know you are sweet and refined
So I hope this request you won't mind.
Will you please leave a patch
Of sweet damp from your snatch
On those panties you send? You're so kind.

16844 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED

Her thong needs some extra-strength aid
To make that ripe seafood smell fade.
Some twenty mule team,
And scalding hot steam
Won't work. Will a C-3 gernade?

16845 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Randog

A cross-dressing fellow named Chip,
Needed new clothes for a trip.
So he borrowed his Auntie's
But pissed in the panties,
'Cause there was no fly there to unzip!

16846 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Lim E. Rick

There once was a gal up the block
Who put all her bloomers in hock.
She didn't like them she said,
"'Cause after I'm bed,
They smell like a dirty old sock."

16847 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Harold Heidler

When enjoying the delights of Doris,
Her undies become really porous.
Exploring her tights
On alternate nights,
Semen emanates from her clitoris.

16848 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Jim Weaver Collection

Their once was a man from Yorks,
With underpants full of all sorts.
It had shit, it had scum,
And a secretion of cum,
And the hair of a bulldogs bum.

16849 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED

I'm old and like girls' panties too,
But prefer the brown stains to the goo.
The skidmarks you see
Do much more for me.
Does that make me nastier than you?

16850 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED PeterW

I once had a filly from Woking,
Who came for a ride and a poking.
But to my surprise
The throb on her thighs
Had given her panties a soaking.

16851 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED SFA

I've driven with you: Isle of Wight
To London -- all day, half the night.
I'd have to surmise
That filly unwise,
Just wetted her panties from fright!

16852 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED

That's bccause I was travelling blind
With you in front, not behind.
You straddled my plank,
While perched on my tank,
Which got me arrested and fined.

16853 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED SFA

"Reminds me of my younger days," he
Said, "I was nothing but lazy.
Bent her over the bike,
Gave the throttle a hike,
Had both of us coming like crazy."

16854 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED John Miller

Dolores, you say...that's her name?
I didn't know that when I came.
Mine went down her throat,
Giving it a white coat.
The soiled panties are not my blame.

16855 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   S C Saint

Yesterday John, I was napping,
After a spot of mole trapping,
When some evil bunch
Came along, stole my lunch,
Enclosed in my Erm's special wrapping.

16856 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED

Please keep old Erm's drawers, if you like,
Though the smell, for you, may be too ripe.,
But send back my oggy,
With hunger I'm groggy...
While eating, I can't type this tripe.

16857 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED

The panties of the lady from Twickenham
Had goo that was viscous and thickenham.
I suggested she wash,
But she answered me, "Bosh!
I can turn at least one more quick trickenham!"

16858 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Robin K. Willoughby P8507

A proper young lady of Taos,
Had her panties trimmed neatly with la-oce.
But a vulgar young man   (But a Navaho buck)
Raped her roughly, and ran,   (Roped her down for a fuck,)
And left them pure panties in chaos.

16859 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   L0798

At night-time I steal when it's fine,
Kate's panties, if pegged on the line.
I use them to scratch
And to sniff at the patch
Of her snatch's sweet moisture divine.

16860 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Peter Wilkins

Now panties, Pete, once on the line
Are washed, have no fragrance divine.
So start, if you're pervish,
A laundry servish,
For girls aged below twenty-nine.

16861 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Tiddy Ogg

I guess I could visit her place,
And steal her used panties of lace.
If she sneers, "They don't fit you,"
I'd sniff them in situ
But fear she might damage my face.

16862 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Peter Wilkins

A susceptible filly in France
Was fumbled by Fred as they'd dance.
To those who'd inquire
Why she stood by the fire,
She'd reply, "To dry out my damp pants!"

16863 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Grand Prix Lim 326

Your friend should drive north on Cervantes
Until she arrives at the shanties,
Then look by the edge
Of the road where the hedge
Grows tall; she will find some used panties.

16864 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Travis Brasell

Okay, sit right down there and watch --
Keep your eye on that little wet splotch;
As I wiggle, like so,
That splotch starts to grow --
This technique is truly top-notch!

16865 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Kaylin

Then when I'm gasping and weak,
You can demonstrate your fine technique --
With a bump and a grind,
From in front or behind,
As long as we both reach our peak!

16866 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Kaylin

Your panties each day I have worn,
But I fear they're now tatered and torn.
If a pair you have just
Taken off, then you must
Mail them now so I get them by dawn.

16867 CLOTHES - PANTIES - SULLIED   Peter Wilkins

I grow old and my hair's getting shaggy;
My arteries now have grown claggy.
But age shows its throes
By neither of those,
But the fact that my trousers are baggy.

16868 CLOTHES - PANTS   Tony Burrell

There just has to be a place in Hell
For the folks who designed or did sell,
Also for those who bought
Those pants upwardly taut
But whose bottoms were shaped like a bell.

16869 CLOTHES - PANTS   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9703

Said a man to his spouse in East Sydenham,
"My best trousers! Where have you hidden 'em.
It is perfectly true
They were not very new,
But I foolishly left half a quid in 'em."

16870 CLOTHES - PANTS Punch 1902 P0312

I barely escaped two swift trains;
Thank goodness I'm safe with no pains.
My pants weren't so lucky;
They're sticky and yucky;
Forever they'll have those brown stains.

16871 CLOTHES - PANTS Travis Brasell

Ever always teenagers abound,
Crotches low, bottoms frayed by the ground.
Not to know is their loss;
Chaplin and Cantinflas
In such pants became worldly renowned.

16872 CLOTHES - PANTS Loren Fitzhugh P0010

"XYZ," I whispered to him,
But he was a little bit dim.
"Just what did you mean?"
"I mean that I've seen
There, peeking out, your middle limb."
(examine your zipper)
16873 CLOTHES - PANTS Marlene Lewis

I got her bra off (what a size!)
And I started to feast these old eyes.
Then I kissed and I hugged,
And I pulled and I tugged,
But I could not get off her Levis.

16874 CLOTHES - PANTS Al Willis P9606

There once was a young man named Kyle,
Who refused to just crack a smile.
The crack in the back,
Made up for the lack;
Those low-rider jeans were his style.

16875 CLOTHES - PANTS Jim Weaver Collection

From the tailor my trousers came back,
But they squeezed both my balls in the crack
Of my ass with great pain,
And I pooped from the strain.
Oh my Lord, won't you cut me some slack?

16876 CLOTHES - PANTS Al Chaplin P0011

A one-legged tailor named Jack
Couldn't sew his own clothes from the rack.
To his helper, Lord Jim,
He said, eyeing his limb,
"Oh Lord, won't you cut me some slack."

16877 CLOTHES - PANTS Don Moore P0010

My tailor, Joe Lord, is a hack,
Claiming tight leather pant styles are back.
But they're garish and ugly,
And fit me too snugly;
O Lord, won't you cut me some slack?

16878 CLOTHES - PANTS Jerry Nordal P0010

There once was a fellow named Trete,
Who from birth was inclined to be neat.
He became extra fussy
When he thought his pants mussy,
And would throw them away in the street.

16879 CLOTHES - PANTS L1592

An eccentric young fellow named Scott,
His intelligence wasn't too hot.
So small was his wit,
That he started to shit
With his trousers draped into the pot.

16880 CLOTHES - PANTS G1449

This dressing to left or to right,
My tailor just can't tell by sight.
She gives it a heft,
Says, "Yes, to the left".
By then I am right for the night!

16881 CLOTHES - PANTS Archie

"Do you dress to the left or the right",
Said my tailor's assistant, Miss White.
I replied with a leer,
"I dress rightwards, my dear."
(Oh my god, what stupendous delight!)

16882 CLOTHES - PANTS Peter Wilkins

I remember school days of my youth,
When I sought to shackle the truth.
Hung not left nor right,
But up straight and tight,
And taped to my belly forsooth.

16883 CLOTHES - PANTS H Welchel

But now it drapes soft to the right.
My boxers are loose and not tight.
But should it tumesce,
I let it express
Its lovely tent-pole-licious might.

16884 CLOTHES - PANTS H Welchel

My tailor takes too much delight
When checking the left or the right.
I'm thinking, for sure,
His thoughts are impure.
The whole thing just makes me uptight.

16885 CLOTHES - PANTS Frank

The English know just what to do
To be helpful to themselves and you.
Where you go in to pee,
There's a sign you will see:
Fix your fly before leaving the loo.

16886 CLOTHES - PANTS Warrick Elrod P0211

While strolling, Sir Dinglewood Dance
Noticed people were casting a glance.
But he didn't know why
Till he heard a boy cry:
"Oh Sir, you've forgotten your pants."

16887 CLOTHES - PANTS Warrick Elrod

Although we may think they're just tights,
To him they are his suit of lights.
And they can get torn
If he gets a horn,
Performing an old pagan rite.

16888 CLOTHES - PANTS

Pajamas I fear are not cool;
If I wear them, I look like a fool.
When I'm sleeping I've found
They get twisted around;
Come the dawn there's no gap for my tool.

16889 CLOTHES - PANTS

I'd rather have shoes than a hat,
Or shirts than a fancy cravat.
But the hardest to buy
Are the trousers, since I
Have become so uncommonly fat.

16890 CLOTHES - PANTS A. N. Wilkins P8402

One cold day, with no scarf, Mr. Mantz
Said, "My neck is as stiff as a lance.
I can't even bend it."
His wife said, "How splendid!
Now try going out with no pants."

16891 CLOTHES - PANTS Bob Giandomenico P9007

At No.10 Mornington Crescent
They found something very unpleasant,
For blocking the drains
Were the rotting remains
Of the jeans of a dim adolescent.

16892 CLOTHES - PANTS Odd Bodkins P0105

I've tried my new pants on today
Which I admit are size 44a.
I've put on some weight
Which has hampered my gait,
And I can also no longer sashay.

16893 CLOTHES - PANTS

There was a young fellow named Schwartz,
Much cherished by girls of all sorts.
He made one firm request:
That they all be undressed,
While he wandered around in his shorts.

16894 CLOTHES - PANTS Albin Chaplin

There once was a man from Taiwan,
Who neverr could keep his pants on.
So he got a straight pin
And he took his pants in,
Ant then all his problems were gone.

16895 CLOTHES - PANTS

I've never been able to zip
Your jeans upward either, you pip.
But down I've done easy
And gotten you greasy,
By slipping my tip in to drip.

16896 CLOTHES - PANTS

If sartorial view you'd enhance,
And look quite elite at a glance,
The rabble defers
To those in JODHPURS,
The greatest of all fancy pants.

16897 CLOTHES - PANTS Chris Papa

JODHPURS, an interesting sight,
From knee to ankle they're tight,
And at thigh, wide,
Fits Amazon guide,
Whose legs, like drumsticks, they fit right.

16898 CLOTHES - PANTS Darryl

There once was a cowboy from Pouce,
Whose trousers were alarmingly loose.
Unlike other riders
He said "Mine are gliders,"
And the zip never nips when in use.

16899 CLOTHES - PANTS Marlene McCarty

A man who went 'round with no trousers,
At night walked around peoples's houses.
He was a pervert
For stuffed up his shirt,
Guess what? -- old ladies blouses.

16900 CLOTHES - PANTS Spike Mulligan

In the dryer the old pair of Wranglers
Flailed about as if they were Tanglers.
They entwined with the Levis,
Exchanged crotches and thighs,
And became a new pair of "Levanglers."

16901 CLOTHES - PANTS Thomal G. Keller P9403

The home of young harlot O'Keefe
Was ransacked one day by a thief.
He joined with the carousers
But then he lost his trousers,
And he left there with nothing but grief.

16902 CLOTHES - PANTS Albin Chaplin

The girl wore figure-hugging long pants;
As she walked, males gave her a long glance.
The girl of their dreams?
One would think from the gleams,
Their dreams would come true now, perchance?

16903 CLOTHES - PANTS Arthur Pattaffy

A lady who didn't like flies,
Managed to hide her surprise,
When she opened up one
And found it was fun.
Now she willingly widens her thighs.

16904 CLOTHES - PANTS Jim Weaver Collection

Ambitious and virile young Lancelot
Said, "From bed to bed I advance a lot...
While coition's a pleasure
And each female I treasure,
I have to remove my iron pants a lot!"

16905 CLOTHES - PANTS Grand Prix Lim 376

The poor benighted Hindu;
He does the best he kindu;
He sticks to caste
From first to last;
For pants he makes his skindu.

16906 CLOTHES - PANTS Cosmo Monkhouse

Oh what a terrible beast
Is the frog -- the frog from the East.
Not the frog from the West,
Who walks round in a vest
With his knickers all mangled and creased.

16907 CLOTHES - PANTS Spike Milligan

Today I am feeling on edge
Because I have taken a pledge:
On oath I have sworn
No pants shall be worn,
In order to not get a wedge.

16908 CLOTHES - PANTS

My stretchy old sweat pants expando;
They'd even fit old Marlon Brando.
Thank God for the room,
'Cause somethings in bloom,
And I'm going fucking commando.

16909 CLOTHES - PANTS

The jeans of today -- anti-rape.
So tight that you're less than your shape.
No shrink guarantee
And one company
In its ads says "no fart can escape."

16910 CLOTHES - PANTS Irving Superior P9703

There once was a tailor named Naylor,
Who measured the pants for a sailor.
As he started to crotch it,
The sailor said, "Watch it,
Or I'll buy my clothes from a wholesaler."

16911 CLOTHES - PANTS G1020

A bold cavalier from France,
Attended a Royal Performance.
He danced with the Queen,
Which was deemed quite obscene,
As he'd forgotten to wear any pants.

16912 CLOTHES - PANTS Mike O'Conner

You guys all have tailors, I see.
That means you've more money than me.
I buy off the rack.
I've noticed the lack
Of tailors at J. C. Penny.

16913 CLOTHES - PANTS Marlene Lewis

He pulled off his pants with a grin,
And quickly he stripped to his skin.
Said he, "Pants are silly.
They bind up your lily.
You must have it out to get in."

16914 CLOTHES - PANTS Limericks Naughty & Gay

Ancient britches are PANTALOONS,
Sometimes held by belts of maroon;
Loss of suspenders
Reveals their enders;
Those who don't look won't seen the moon.

16915 CLOTHES - PANTS Daniel Ford

Narcissistic young Jenny McPenn
Saw herself as femme fatale to all men.
She thought she, by all means,
Was poured into her jeans.
Sadly, Jenny forgot to say when.

16916 CLOTHES - PANTS Loren Fitzhugh P0309

Euripides played in the shed
And tore his pants nigh to a shred.
His mother repaired
The holes and declared:
"Euripides pants and you're dead!"

16917 CLOTHES - PANTS Travis Brasell

Euripides, short on amenities,
Tore his pants once again right across the knees.
Since his mother had flared,
Took them to be repaired
To the shop of his friend, Eumenides.

16918 CLOTHES - PANTS Liam na Beag

There was a man in Atchison,
Whose trousers had rough patchison.
He fond them great,
He'd often state,
To scratch his wooden matchison.

16919 CLOTHES - PANTS

A financial advisor in serge
Met a woman and had a great urge.
When he made his advance,
You could tell by his pants,
He would ask her if she'd like to merge.

16920 CLOTHES - PANTS Thomas Patton P9509

A tailor who dabbled in dance,
Was arrested for indecent stance.
"I'm a much better poser
Than I am a clothier,
Sew I flies by the seat of my pants."

16921 CLOTHES - PANTS Jerry Nordal

There once was a girl who could dance
Almost any man out of his pants
With a sensuous rhythm,
But that's ok with 'em...
If left on, they would just hang askance.

16922 CLOTHES - PANTS

My girlfriend was from Milton Keynes,
She looked her best wearing blue jeans.
She started to eat;
Every meal was a treat;
For Levis Jeans, now read smithereens!

16923 CLOTHES - PANTS Arthur Pattaffy

The old knights with shield and lance
Were asked how they could life enhance.
"For each rescued maid
Or dragon we slayed,
We'll trade for a soft pair of pants."

16924 CLOTHES - PANTS Irving Superior P2005

As I limericize the school ball,
I find, though my stature is small,
That when dropping my pants
In the midst of the dance,
Sometimes they just don't fall at all.

16925 CLOTHES - PANTS Martin Wellborn P8808

Said an aged Madrid cocksman named Fry,
"I refuse these new fashions to try.
Why, every zipper
Is just Jack the Ripper!
I shall stick to my old Spanish fly."

16926 CLOTHES - PANTS

It was once said in Constantinople,
"Our sultan's the dumb kind you hope'Il
Split the seat of his pants --
And there's always the chance,
'Cause if anyone'll do it, that dope'll!"

16927 CLOTHES - PANTS Corbett Scott

When dealing with types of romance,
Know that there's always a chance
That their spouse may return,
And quickly you'll learn
To always stay close to your pants.

16928 CLOTHES - PANTS Thomas J. Kirby

A man sipping double martinis
Walked into Oleg Cassini's,
Ordered sixty-nine suits,
And nine pairs of boots
And one pair "stone-washed" blue jeanies!

16929 CLOTHES - PANTS Writerman

If a cowgirl gets dressy, she smothers,
'Cause ruffles and heels are for others;
To cope with cow creatures,
Tight pants are the features,
So cowgirls dress just like their brothers.

16930 CLOTHES - PANTS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

There was a young lady of Cheltenham;
Put on tights just to see how she felt in 'em;
But she said, with a shout,
"If you don't pull me out,
I'm sure I shall jolly soon melt in 'em."

16931 CLOTHES - PANTS Linda Marsh Coll

A patrician with gentle pretensions
Had habits that one hardly mentions.
He'd undo the britches
Of rich sons of bitches,
Before they divined his intentions.

16932 CLOTHES - PANTS Limericks Naughty & Gay

There was a young woman named Robbie
Who would wait in a theater lobby
To catch all those guys
Who had unzippered flies.
Oh well, it's an interesting hobby.

16933 CLOTHES - PANTS Isaac Asimov

A woman whose friends would call Max,
Would typically wear floppy slacks.
From her earliest teens,
She wouldn't wear jeans,
For the seams would pull up in her cracks.

16934 CLOTHES - PANTS Bob Birch P0207

My dear, you are out of it so;
It's amazing what you do not know.
The modern day closures
To stop male exposures
Are made of that stuff called Velcro.

16935 CLOTHES - PANTS S C Saint

There was a young man named Clancy,
Who every Spring did turn his fancy
To liasons amorous,
With women glamorous,
Making his pants quite antsy!

16936 CLOTHES - PANTS Leonard J K

A cowboy on Saturday night
Wore jeans most immodestly tight.
His steps became mincing,
His groans most convincing,
And teen-agers swooned at the sight.

16937 CLOTHES - PANTS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A Texas tailor, that no prizes wins,
Makes pants that stop at the shins.
They told him in Lubbock
To cover the stomach,
'Cause that's were the vest begins.

16938 CLOTHES - PANTS Dan Sullivan

Tailors, when alone or in teams,
Favor a crease in slacks, they so deem.
But I'm telling you, honey,
Those lines are plain funny.
Pants would look nicer without, it seams.

16939 CLOTHES - PANTS Guy Ben-Moshe

Sir Peter of Pendleton Place
Wore bright yellow pants trimmed in lace.
Asked why such a dress,
He said "Under duress.
My wife wants me easy to trace."

16940 CLOTHES - PANTS Warrick Elrod

There once was a knight named Sir Gayle,
Whose armour made it hard to screw tail.
So here's one for the Gipper,
He invented the zipper,
And installed one in the crotch of his mail!

16941 CLOTHES - PANTS Laurence Craft

There was a young lady named Rose,
Who dressed up in the finest of clothes.
She was unreasonable;
Her clothes were unseasonable;
The poor girl turned blue and 'most froze!

16942 CLOTHES - STYLES Arthur Pattaffy

She went home and sat close to the fire;
Her situation exceedingly dire.
The ice melted in pools,
Rusting her finest jewels.
Her temp then grew steadily higher.

16943 CLOTHES - STYLES Arthur Pattaffy

A pretty young girl from Madrid
Kept her buns and her boobies well hid.
'Twas the baggy old shirt
And floor-length wool skirt,
That covered her ego and id.

16944 CLOTHES - STYLES Bobb Birch P0207

A young man with a brain that was messed
Was criticized for the way he dressed.
The fellow, Slattery
Commited battery,
Because he thought it was an acid test.

16945 CLOTHES - STYLES Thomas Patton P0306

If you like your suits double-breasted,
Along with your women big-chested,
The women and suits
Are both in cahoots,
So you better make sure you're well rested.

16946 CLOTHES - STYLES

Sir Simon Sartorius, Kt.,
Said, "We Tories are dining tokt.;
And therefore, I think,
I'll wear not a pink,
But a beautiful blue aconite.

16947 CLOTHES - STYLES Harold C Bibby

The casual Viscount of Blenheim
Would often dress up in blue denim,
A habit which filled
His buttoned-down guild
Of snot-nosed relations with venom.

16948 CLOTHES - STYLES Armand E Singer 807

My highschool made a request
That I speak as their graduation guest.
I said I would speak,
But first I must seek,
A size 44 bullet proof vest.

16949 CLOTHES - STYLES Puff Adder

A burka, tablecloth or bedsheet
At a price that you can never beat.
If you're short or you're tall
Just one size fits 'em all
Buy where your local KKK meet.

16950 CLOTHES - STYLES Tom Patton P0201

An entrepreneuring young Ghurka
Invented a winner in circa
Two thousand and one --
A combination
Sari-diaper-whiteflag-napkin-burka.

16951 CLOTHES - STYLES Arthur Deex P0201

Our burka, fine linen, bed sheet
As a holiday gift's a real treat.
If you urp, spill, or tinkle,
It will dry without wrinkle --
Machine wash...gentle spin...on low heat.

16952 CLOTHES - STYLES Arthur Deex P0201

Al Ben Abben, of BURKAS R US,
Sold a new triple-use omnibus.
Then sales through the roof went
When he thought, "And a tent!
Viola! Burka-Sheet-Tablecloth-Plus!"

16953 CLOTHES - STYLES William Nesbit P0201

Bustles gave an unnatural chassis
To the dames of the most elite classes.
The ladies aspired,
As fashion required,
To small waists and gargantuan asses.

16954 CLOTHES - STYLES A. N. Wilkins P8802

A fellow whose nick-name was Nipper,
Who once was employed as a stripper,
Could unbutton a fly
In the wink of an eye.
He was equally quick with a zipper.

16955 CLOTHES - STYLES Limericks Naughty & Gay

Oh, why must I watch what I wear?
If I could, I would rather go bare--
If I had my way,
We'd have casual day
In clothes made of nothing but air!

16956 CLOTHES - STYLES John Miller 0077c

An eager young girl named Elaine
Wore clothing of sheer cellophane.
When the men in surprise
Would avert their pained eyes,
She'd come down with a violent migraine.

16957 CLOTHES - STYLES Isaac Asimov

I shudder that I must report
In sleeves that are long and not short.
And a coat I've been meaning
To take for a cleaning;
Shirts and slacks I intended to sort.

16958 CLOTHES - STYLES John Miller 0077a

You'd oft hear old Parkinson grumble:
"You kids get too easy a fumble.
In my youthful days,
We had corsets and stays,
To cope with ere we had a tumble."

16959 CLOTHES - STYLES Tiddy Ogg

Which brings me to young Mary Vickers
Who bragged that she never wore knickers.
On thinking this crass,
Old Tom kicked her ass,
And wedged his size-ten Winkle-pickers.

16960 CLOTHES - STYLES Anon

In the past I was stylish for years
Wearing designer clothes with my peers.
I look at old pictures
And guffaw, getting strictures,
Thinking, they got rich. We got their sneers.

16961 CLOTHES - STYLES Loren C. Fitzhugh P970

There was a young maid in Tahiti,
Whom the neighbors considered quite flighty.
For if Monday was fine,
She would hang on the line
An extremely diaphanous nighty.

16962 CLOTHES - STYLES

In her bed, a girl from St. Thomas,
Once found a strange pair of pajamas.
Said the girl, "Well well well!
Whose they are I can't tell--
Something tells me these garments St. Mhomas."

16963 CLOTHES - STYLES

If you like your suits double-breasted,
Get one tailored like I have suggested.
Make sure that it fits,
Snugly over both teats,
To keep you from getting arrested.

16964 CLOTHES - STYLES Ogden Nield

I know this bloke called Pete,
Who wears size nine shoes on his feet.
As for his clothes,
The size nobody knows,
But his washing eclipses the street.

16965 CLOTHES - STYLES P. Copeman

That's right folks, cars sure are like women;
Bits drop off - that's what they call slimmin'.
It's just an excuse,
So clothes they can choose,
And the width of your wallet they're trimmin'.

16966 CLOTHES - STYLES

A girl from Ohio, called Sally,
Was anxious to go dilly-daily.
She dressed up in style,
And she flashed a big smile,
While exposing her "Silicon Valley".

16967 CLOTHES - STYLES Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0111

A "little bit much!" I should say!
Such formal-wear should go away,
'Cept the shoes and the pearls
Which flatter young girls,
With attire that is proper for play.

16968 CLOTHES - STYLES John Miller

They were shot as you went out the door?
Just what were you wearing before?
Did you dress for the street?
(Gosh! You look sweet,
I wish they had taken some more!)

16969 CLOTHES - STYLES John Miller

A lady who lives in Peoria
Is now in a state of euphoria,
Because she gave a chubby
To her 80 year old hubby,
In the outfit she bought from Victoria.

16970 CLOTHES - STYLES Arnie Schoenbrun P0112

A canny young bride of friend Pyte
Furred the hem of her nightie--that's right.
Her reason you've guessed,
And she plainly confessed,
'Twas to keep her neck warm through the night.

16971 CLOTHES - STYLES G2465

A tailor at Momma's request
Made Son's suit quite large in the chest.
Then Momma cried, "Son!
Oh, what have I done?"
As the Son slowly sank in the vest!

16972 CLOTHES - STYLES The See-Saw P8903

I never was much good at chess,
And my tennis game's really a mess.
From baseball to golf, all
My game skills are awful,
But I really do know how to dress.

16973 CLOTHES - STYLES Leonara Mellin-Nimes

There was an old pervert from Leeds
Who had a thing about beads.
He would sew them on clothes,
Some he'd stuff up his nose --
It seemed to suffice all his needs.

16974 CLOTHES - STYLES Spike Milligan

On the cub's big new job he was sent
To review a posh social event.
But he joined the jet set
In blue jeans, at the Met.
And so back to the mailroom he went.

16975 CLOTHES - STYLES William N Nesbit

There was a young eunuch from Munich,
Who wore a lascivious tunic.
It was woven with care
Out of fine pubic hair,
In patterns both rubric and runic.
(rubric - written in red)
16976 CLOTHES - STYLES

A young actress with a career,
Who wore really outstanding gear
In all sorts of weather;
She wore clothes of leather,
And her figure looked swell from the rear.

16977 CLOTHES - STYLES Arthur Pattaffy

Beside all those old fashioned clothes,
They invented the wardrobe of ho's.
"High heels" and "french maid"
Got the servant wench laid,
When Queen Vic did still cover her toes.

16978 CLOTHES - STYLES

There was a young schoolgirl called Poppy,
Who dressed in a fashion most sloppy.
Her mum said, "Poppy, dear,
Can I make myself clear?
Will you take Princess Di as a copy?"

16979 CLOTHES - STYLES Arthur Pattaffy

Marie could not choose quite what style
Of dress, so she asked hubby, Kyle.
"The way that you're going,
A thing long and flowing
Is best -- like the Congo or Nile.

16980 CLOTHES - STYLES Tiddy Ogg

There was a young dandy of Butte,
Who sported a bright purple suit.
When they said, "It's too loud,"
He answered them, "How'd
I look in a suit that is mute?"

16981 CLOTHES - STYLES

I've a favorite pair of pajamas
Made of fur shorn from Andean llamas,
With ermine lined cuff
And just big enough,
To hold me and two hot little mamas.

16982 CLOTHES - STYLES

In these modern days of high fashion,
I read magazines with a passion.
When I see a new style,
I go out for a while,
To buy some of my new season's ration.

16983 CLOTHES - STYLES Arthur Pattaffy

Even socks are a major affair,
I can't seem to match up a pair.
My favorites are WHITE,
And Lord, what a sight;
What I have's in great need of repair.

16984 CLOTHES - STYLES John Miller 0077b

A funny old person from Hilton
When he read Robert Burns, put a kilt on;
He dressed in a cope
When reading from Pope,
And a nightshirt when reading from Milton.
(cope - cloak or vestment)

16985 CLOTHES - STYLES Langford Reed

A fellow named Melvin O'Shay
Wore a sundress to church. He was gay.
The people were shocked!
Poor Melvin was mocked:
It was cloudy and rainy that day.

16986 CLOTHES - STYLES Don Moore P0308

A middle-aged lady named Astor
Had a clothes sense that was a disaster.
She was told that a course
Could trace it to its source,
But the lectures just seemed to go past her.

16987 CLOTHES - STYLES Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady named Blair,
Whose glory was lovely blonde hair.
She was no gadabout,
In fact she never went out,
She complained she had nothing to wear.

16988 CLOTHES - STYLES Arthur Pattaffy

There was an young lady of Rye
Who said to a gent passing by:
"I've looked in my bag
And I haven't a rag..."
So he gave her his Old School Tie.

16989 CLOTHES - STYLES Jim Weaver Collection

With scars on his wrinkly skin,
Wide gaps in his slobbery grin,
And three warts on his nose,
But with good taste in clothes,
He models apparel for men.

16990 CLOTHES - STYLES Cybergeezer

"It's not really meant for a man, sir;
But sure I will give you a hand, sir.
"Oh yes!" giggled Mandy,
"You do look quite dandy,
In tutu of silk and organza."

16991 CLOTHES - STYLES

"The styles that at present are regnant,"
She wrote, "seem to favor the pregnant.
I'm told they are swell
(And you know I can't spell)
But I think they are simply repegnant."

16992 CLOTHES - STYLES

The dark, proper clothing she wore,
Was, on weekdays, really a bore.
She left church in haste
With no time to waste;
Her night job was that of a whore.

16993 CLOTHES - STYLES Frank Spectra

An old man from a distaance admired
A young lady so smartly attired.
From her toes to her nose,
She wore red and peach clothes,
And the pink he so hotly desired.

16994 CLOTHES - STYLES Dick Ford

There was a young lady from Wheeling
Who dressed in a manner revealing.
For she knew the great urgency
Of a sudden emergency,
And no time should be wasted in peeling.

16995 CLOTHES - STYLES Albin Chaplin

A nervous young woman named Jane
Wore clothes so offensively plain;
When she walked at midday,
Even dogs ran away,
And cats hissed and cried out in pain.

16996 CLOTHES - STYLES Vassar Smith P9712

There was a young student called Farrell,
Who wore the most awful apparel.
When asked about those,
He said "You mean my clothes?
I found them when scraping the barrel."

16997 CLOTHES - STYLES Arthur Pattaffy

I once knew an itchy Apache
Whose insatiable interest in snache
Was due not to passion,
But Indian fashion--
His breechclout was terribly scrache.

16998 CLOTHES - STYLES Norm Storer

There was a young lady from Gloucester
Who dressed with intentions to foster
Such lustful desires
In the gentlemen squires,
They would fight for the right to accost her.

16999 CLOTHES - STYLES Peter Wilkins

There was a young cockster named Casey,
Who loved negligees thin and lacy,
With nothing beneath,
Not even a sheath --
The rest of this tale is too racy.

17000 CLOTHES - STYLES Armand E Singer 841

There was a young lass from near Middleton
Who had such a very short skirt on
That the curate said: "Dear,
You look very queer.
Have you really a skirt or a shirt on?"

17001 CLOTHES - STYLES Linda Marsh Coll

There was a young woman named Jessie,
Who said it was smart to be dressy.
So the bills that she owed
Were quite a la mode;
There's a man in possession of Jessie.

17002 CLOTHES - STYLES Illustrated Lims P9604

Two eager and dashing young beaus,
Were held up and robbed of their clothes.
While the weather is hot,
They don't mind it a lot,
But what will they do when it snows?

17003 CLOTHES - STYLES Bennet Cerf Coll P9210

Her clothes are quite chic, heaven knows,
From her shoes to her fancy chapeaus.
While she does make a splash,
She spends all her cash,
And you'd be be surprised what she owes.

17004 CLOTHES - STYLES Al Willis P9703

A leopard once shed a great tear,
And sighed, "My life is quite drear,
I'm covered with lots
Of these big ugly spots,
And stripes are the fashion this year!"

17005 CLOTHES - STYLES Miriam Troop P8704

A convicted prisoner named Sipes
Said, "This is one of my gripes.
If I'm put in here,
For my checkered career,
Why am I wearing stripes?"

17006 CLOTHES - STYLES Thomas Patton P9509

"Hey tailor, my suit has a fly in!
So therefore, I'm simply not buyin'!
I'm a girl, not a guy,
So I don't need a fly --
Of that there can be no denyin'!"

17007 CLOTHES - STYLES Observer

If you like your suits double-breasted,
There's a girl I know who's large-chested;
She's a tailor by trade,
But she'd rather get laid--
"To Hell with the suit!" I attested.

17008 CLOTHES - STYLES Jim Weaver Collection

All summer was casual dress;
A godsend for me, I confess.
It all goes awry
When I don a tie,
With clothes I forgot how to press.

17009 CLOTHES - STYLES John Miller 0077

A tapir who lived in Malay
Was reading the fall styles one day,
When he cried with delight,
"My figure's all right:
Tapir waists are the fashion, they say."

17010 CLOTHES - STYLES   Oliver Herford

There was a young girl of Coxsaxie,
Whose skirt was more mini than maxi.
She was fucked at the show,
In the twenty-third row,
And once more going home in the taxi.

17011 CLOTHES - STYLES   Albin Chaplin 3024 G0045

The girls who infest the South Seas
Don't care whether anyone sees
The charms that belong
Beneath a sarong --
But just hide them in order to tease.

17012 CLOTHES - STYLES   Norm Storer

She pays quite a lot for her clothes,
From her hat to the shoes on her toes.
The clothes on her bod
Are chic and quite mod.
She attracts several cheap gigolos.

17013 CLOTHES - STYLES   Al Willis   P9703

So clothes make the man? You're astute
With a knowledgable mind, so acute!
So what is the plan
For a fuzzy man?
I know! Put him in a hirsute!

17014 CLOTHES - STYLES   Rusty Smith

"It's not really meant for a man, sir;
But sure, I will give you a hand, sir.
"Oh yes!" giggled Mandy,
"You do look quite dandy,
In tutu of silk and organza."

17015 CLOTHES - STYLES Peter Wilkins

At a real high-class bash, you have sinned,
Minus tux you might as well break big wind.
Let them give me the boot,
I won't wear such a suit,
If it means that a penguin gets skinned!

17016 CLOTHES - STYLES Allen Wolverton

A woman named Todpuddle-Twane
One day was caught out in the rain.
Her clothes shrank to skin tight,
And despite all her might,
She never got them off again.

17017 CLOTHES - STYLES Warrick Elrod

Though S. Becket was rarin' to go
To the Beau Arts Ball as you might know,
His costume effete,
Left his garb incomplete.
Beckett had to wait for his jabot.
(jabot - ruffle of lace on shirt front)

17018 CLOTHES - STYLES Loren C. Fitzhugh P9408

For ladies who aim for clothes chic,
Beware of the tailor so slick.
Since he's careless, it's said,
With his needle and thread,
You must keep a sharp eye for his prick.

17019 CLOTHES - STYLES Albin Chaplin 3024-1988

Growing older was not my intention.
Since I have, though, I feel I must mention:
Where once flat, I'm now round.
In that, the truth I've found
Is that clothes are a welcome invention.

17020 CLOTHES - STYLES Loren Fitzhugh P0107

There was a young girl called Ya'el,
Who loved to buy clothes at a sale.
Never mind the amount,
If there was no discount;
A word she did not know was "retail."

17021 CLOTHES - STYLES Arthur Pattaffy

When I come to your party dressed scant-le,
And your Trohpy does finally decant-le,
I take it with pleasure
To display at my leisure,
Quite prominently up on my mantle.

17022 CLOTHES - STYLES

A Scotsman from old Aberden
Wore clothes so old they were green.
He had good clothes galore
That he just never wore.
I suppose you can think the man mean.

17023 CLOTHES - STYLES Spike Mulligan

A bandleader in a new flashy suit,
Said its flashy style's simply called zoot.
In front of the band,
He said it was grand.,
He heard some dancers say it was cute.

17024 CLOTHES - STYLES Arthur Pattaffy

To earn a good life is complex
And many young lads it does vex.
But the way to gain fame
And establish your name,
Is design for the bathroom or sex.

17025 CLOTHES - STYLES - DESIGNERS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2511

Her butch wardrobe was given a rave
Notice for being daringly brave.
She preferred boxer shorts
To briefs worn by cohorts;
Sporting them outside so they could wave.

17026 CLOTHES - STYLES - DESIGNERS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0308

The new gown made by Christian Dior
Shocked the press, caused a public uproar.
The slit in the front
Goes down near the cunt;
It's called Business Suit For a Whore.

17027 CLOTHES - STYLES - DESIGNERS   Thomas M. Patton   P9704

Haute Couturier Sylvian Pesk
Showed his Spring line entitled "Finesse."
But with all said and done,
All his offerings, save one,
Should have probably been named "Grotesque."

17028 CLOTHES - STYLES - DESIGNERS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0312

A couturier, keen as a he-male
Always said that he just wouldn't be stale
With the superjet kind
And he did never mind
A designer's design on the female.

17029 CLOTHES - STYLES - DESIGNERS   Bill Backe-Hansen   P9703

A young fashion designer named Blair,
Who the trade papers said had a flair,
A good sense of gravity
Would save one's depravity;
The dress cloth was one metre square.

17030 CLOTHES - STYLES - DESIGNERS   Arthur Pattaffy

I was certain I'd been put upon
When last January, Elton John
Wore, for a photo op
Sequined black minus top,
Executed by the Bull's Rodman.

17031 CLOTHES - STYLES - DESIGNERS   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9703

A tailor, by name Terry Lean,
Said, "My suits have a beautiful sheen;
They wear very well,
In cut they excel,
And they either drip-dry or dry-clean."

17032 CLOTHES - STYLES - DESIGNERS   Harold C Bibby

I'm thinking of giving up fashion.
Too much skin that I'm not fond of flashin'.
I'll no longer pay
For an extravagant way
For the faggot designers to cash in.

17033 CLOTHES - STYLES - DESIGNERS   J. Hudson

The greatest achievement of Gucci--
The clothes for the dance, HOOCHIE COOCHIE,
Then down hill Gucci went.
His last years were spent
On apparel for folks eating sushi.

17034 CLOTHES - STYLES - DESIGNERS   Irving Superior   P9702

The designer's new range was in leather,
But somehow, it did not go together.
After his autumn show,
Critics said he should know
That he'd come to the end of his tether.

17035 CLOTHES - STYLES - DESIGNERS   Arthur Pattaffy

The fashion kings raised a few frowns,
When they showed off the new season's gowns.
Mini skirts, plunging tops,
Were not right for the shops;
Certain kings will soon lose their crowns!

17036 CLOTHES - STYLES - DESIGNERS   Arthur Pattaffy

A young fashion designer from Ealing
Designed clothes that were rather revealing.
His latest collection
Was withdrawn for correction,
As blood in critics' veins was congealing.

17037 CLOTHES - STYLES - DESIGNERS   Arthur Pattaffy

Said the men's wear designer, Z. Zuave,
"At your workpolace this summer be suave.
Just toss back your hair
And stride in without care
In your rhinestoned thong jockstrap in mauve."

17038 CLOTHES - STYLES - DESIGNERS   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9703

The new fashions in Paris were sleek,
Except one gown which looked like a freak.
The designer in question
Embraced the suggestion
That they call the new style "Tongue in Chic."

17039 CLOTHES - STYLES - DESIGNERS   A. N. Wilkins   P9206

A famed London tailor named Quested
Bragged, "We've never equalled nor bested;
Even men with three tits
Get guaranteed fits --
We just make the suits triple breasted."

17040 CLOTHES - STYLES - DESIGNERS   Armand E Singer   732

Today Monsieur Yves St Laurent
Said he'll no longer be au courant.
Au Revoir to his patrons,
Mistresses, matrons --
Women with big bucks to flaunt.

17041 CLOTHES - STYLES - DESIGNERS   Dr Limerick 01-07-02

The Oscars and Emmys disclose
What's the latest in designer clothes.
The best of the best
Will focus the breast
'Cause that's where the cameraman slows.
(It should be renamed Show Of Shows.)
17042 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES   Irving Superior   P9703

When neither to either comes close,
With space for De Bergerac's nose.
Which keeps the M.C. on his toes,
With "Ahs" overwhelming the "Ohs."
It should be renamed Show of Shows.

17043 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Are buttons boring and humble?
Or there to make you men fumble?
Prolonging the leisure
Thus heightening the pleasure
For us women, when taking a tumble.

17044 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES   Joie de Vivre

A button can be so erotical,
On garments sheer and exotical.
Down the front of a dress
They can help a caress
Or for purposes simply more practical.

17045 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Joie de Vivre

Oh please do not think I'm a prude.
Though some people think it is rude
To put on display
Their flesh every day;
I'll keep some of mine firmly glued!

17046 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Joie de Vivre

Perhaps buttons hold men at bay?
Or maybe they give us more say
In deciding just who
We want to undo
Them. "Oh good -- is it your turn today?"

17047 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Joie de Vivre

Poor Erica Jong had no luck
Pursuing the rare zipless fuck.
Now I would suggest
We get you undressed
With one mighty dress-rending shuck!

17048 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES H Whelchel

My son started a new job this week
And could no longer dress university geek.
He looked quite sartorial;
His shirt and tie memorial,
And his new shoes had quite a loud squeak.

17049 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Eddy

Another sell-out to the mainstream;
A quest for the middleclass dream;
Suburban house,
2.5 kids and spouse,
But the TIE? Me-oh-my! Did he scream?

17050 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Karen

As for his bonny new threads,
(As a pun, it's among thoroughbreds!)
We'll develop a few
For your son and for you...
Just keep him from wearing kids' Keds!

17051 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Tutta Gioia

Launched is your son on his life;
Soon, if not now, with a wife
Who'll take care of him,
Keep him in trim,
And love him while both cope with strife.

17052 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Tutta Gioia

I watched the Discovery Channel
And learned the Egyptians said: "Flannel
That's made from pure flax
Will cover the cracks
Of ladies, but not like a tan'll.

17053 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Travis Brasell

If cracks are all covered with cloth,
Then ladies should watch out for the moth;
For moths are well known
To home on the zone
Where sexual actions cause froth.

17054 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Richard Jean

Now girls, in the old-fashioned days,
Wore petticoats, bloomers, and stays.
It must be tough, he stated,
They were penetrated;
We're here, so they must have had ways.

17055 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Their bodies, now girls don't restrain,
'Cause guys would too often refrain
From tackling the hurdles
Of corsets and girdles,
With fastenings monstrous arcane.

17056 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

The lacing! The whalebone stay!
No petticoats in disarray.
No zippers, no snaps,
Those clothes were all traps
To keep men from getting away.

17057 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Marlene Lewis

The laces and whalebone stays
Or Wonderbras of nowadays --
They're all quite entisic
To our buddy Isaac
Who Asimov with trifling delays.

17058 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Dr Limerick

In olden days, they found a glimpse
Of stocking caused he-men and wimps,
To get quite inflamed,
And they couldn't be blamed
For acting like sex-hungry chimps.

17059 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

But nowadays, little is hidden;
No lure of the strictly forbidden.
But am I depressed
By young ladies undressed?
I am! (But really, I'm kiddin'.)

17060 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

What's wrong with this clothing of mine?
The trousers, bought in '69
Cause giggles and stares
Because of their flares.
Old bottles will do for old wine.

17061 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

I think your old clothes are quite nice --
They're clean and you do not have lice.
Seams ready to rip;
I'll get a good grip,
And I'll have them off in a trice!

17062 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Marlene Lewis

But then, I would have to buy more,
'Cause surely, by then they'll have tore.
You've motives ulterior,
Not to view my posterior,
But you part-own the local clothes store.

17063 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

While walking 'cross campus one morn,
A whistle came at me -- no warn-
Ing. I whipped 'round to see
Who was whistling at me;
Now my train of thought's tracks are all torn.

17064 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES

That's no way to address someone you
Don't know from Adam. Get a clue!
Some big clown in a suit --
Though he seemed kinda cute,
(Didn't know he was someone I knew).

17065 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES

Came closer to look. Dear God! Joe!
In a suit and tie? How's this so?
Is this some sort of trap?
Where's your bicycle cap?
Better still, where's my hug?...You must know

17066 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES

Clothes can cause a great deal of deception
And while they shouldn't change your reception
Of a friend who is dear,
I still admit here:
They screw around with your perception.

17067 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES

There once was an Indian maid,
A tanner of leather by trade.
She said she was tough,
But I buffed on her muff,
And stroked her until she was suede.

17068 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES   Jeanie Taylor

An Indian maiden was jaded
From all the old cowpokes and faded
Drunk caballeros
Who gave her their arrows...
I'm glad that you got her per-sueded.

17069 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES   Jeanie Taylor

The Indian maidens I've tried,
With kinky sex they will abide.
When I gave them spanks
They are full of thanks;
They love it when I tan their hide.

17070 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES   Travis Brasell

Today we're enjoying fine weather,
There's no need to wear my black leather.
It's sunny and warm,
In sight there's no storm,
So I'll just wear this purple feather.

17071 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES

My boas, they come from fine stock,
My own personal feather flock.
This feathery fan,
Will please any man,
Especially my favorite P-cock.

17072 CLOTHES - STYLES - SERIES

Of bathing suits, a thong must be king;
Its made from some cloth and some string.
Designed to be tiny
And show off one's hiney,
But what an uncomfortable thing!

17073 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH   Jim Weaver Collection

I don't like things wedged 'twixt my cheeks;
Mine's been there for two or three weeks.
I can't pry it loose
A perpetual 'goose,'
Though it seems to have stopped all the leaks!

17074 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH   Jim Weaver Collection

The guys all beware of romance
With a young secretary named Nance.
They're afraid her Bikini
Will sizzle their weenie,
'Cause she's said to have very hot pants.

17075 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Pierce Evans

There was a young lady named Jeanie
Who wore an outrageous bikini;
Two wisps light as air,
One her and one there,
With nothing but Jeanie betweenie.

17076 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Ogden Nash P9404

Bikinis bestow, at their best
Additional shape to the chest.
But sometimes they hide
So little divide,
Their wearer's at risk of arrest.

17077 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Nick

Of swimming things NATATORIAL,
That bikini is not too sartorial.
Fabric skimpingly
Suits me swimmingly,
From my perch, a limb arboreal.

17078 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Daniel Ford

As they lay in the sun at Chennini,
He said, "Surely a garment so teeny
And foreign to Venus
Should not come between us?
So why not remove your bikini?"

17079 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Harold C Bibby P9

The chief delectation of summer
Is that clothing becomes minimummer
And my wife's derriere
Is bikinied or bare;
Tights enshpering her rear don't become her.

17080 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Don Barnard

Now that thong beachwear has hit a peak,
If I may make so bold, so to speak;
Some go out of their way,
As the British might say,
To display more than a bit of cheek.

17081 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Loren Fitzhugh

A cocky young man from Toledo
Was embarrassed by his lengthy torpedo.
Gym shorts -- implausible!
Biker's -- impossible!
And don't even mention a speedo!

17082 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Stiffy Joe

Some swim suits are quite a disgrace.
One can hardly remember a face.
Nearly everything's bare;
(As much as they dare)
And imagining's quite commonplace.

17083 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Limericks Naughty & Gay

For swimwear, I live by this credo:
I'll not wear a thong or a speedo.
Because if girls saw me,
They'd all want to paw me;
I don't want to make them stampedo!

17084 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Travis Brasell

There was a young girl in Havana
Who wore only a yellow bandana.
It would just barely hide
Either breasts or backside,
So she looked like a half peeled banana.

17085 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Lims For The EruditeP0205

A bird-watcher down on Par Sands
Was confused and could not understand,
How the birds he was spottin'
Could get such a lot in
A bathing suit made of two strands!

17086 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Cornish Times contest '97

A bonny young girl name of Heather
Wears tiny bikinis of leather;
In fact she wears barely
Naught else and then rarely
The top and the nether together.

17087 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH

I will start with a delicate cough,
And then a polite little scoff.
'Cause in waves one day
As I was swam away,
My bikini just fell right off!

17088 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH

A sheeny young Genie named Sweeney
Once invented a magic bikini
For seduction, I'm told,
But the idea was old,
First thought of by Harry Houdini.

17089 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Limericks Naughty & Gay

Her wee NATATORIAL suit
Was noticed by male friend astute;
It barely covered
The spots that he'd lovered
And left him with yearnings acute.

17090 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Chris Papa

I look forward to summer; It's grand!
With the ocean, the sun and the sand,
And toothsome young lasses
With nearly bare asses;
I bet that I get some, off hand.

17091 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH John Miller 0254

Campbellford's know for its river.
"The" restaurant serves only liver.
But boy, are they sweet,
The girls that you meet;
Those tiny red thongs make me quiver.

17092 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Dudesdead

A girl on the beach with face sweet;
I watch as she makes her retreat.
When viewed from the rear,
It's perfectly clear
That thongs should be on a girl's feet.

17093 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Ron Sartain

There once was a man from Toledo,
Who came to the beach in tuxedo.
He got on the sand,
Then stripped it off and
Realized that he'd left off his speedo.

17094 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Jon Gearhart

As the World Monarch, one of my creedos
In Ohio, Spain, both Toledos,
"Obese men are shot dead
With one round in the head
For appearing in public in Speedos."

17095 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Loren C Fitzhugh P9808

There was a young girl called Elyse;
On the beach always wore a one-piece.
With a figure like hers,
She drew whistles and purrs,
And brought many young men to their knees.

17096 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Arthur Pattaffy

I once wore my jock to the beach
(With nowt but my boots -- foot in each,)
Where, at a convention
For 'Hanging Prevention,'
I gave a long, helluva speech.

17097 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH

At fashionable beach resort, LIDO,
It seems to be gigolo credo
To convince each Miss
Of what she would miss,
If he's not soon out of his Speedo.

17098 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Daniel Ford

She was a beauty -- and photogenic,
To men she was pyrogenic.
When out on a shoot
For a new bathing suit,
She was an attraction most scenic.

17099 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Arthur Pattaffy

Just look at that girl's red bikini!
Her waist is so perfect and teenie.
I love how it sits
On her hipses and tits.
All I need now's a dry gin martini.

17100 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH

Among the social indiscreets:
Bikini's holding just half the teats.
And wisps of hair
From the bottom-wear,
And threadbare where the cheek/cheek meets.

17101 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Irving Superior P9804

There once was a guy from Toledo
Who strained as he put on his speedo.
He finally suceeded,
But later conceded,
"The damn thing, it kills my libido!"

17102 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH

Damn Speedos turn certain parts bluish,
Especially if tight and quite newish.
To make things worse yet,
Once they are all wet,
The white ones will show if you're Jewish.

17103 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Frank Fazed

As for my part, Heaven just knows
I love seeing guys in Speedos.
Wouldn't mind indulging
In what ever is bulging,
Delighting in whatever grows.

17104 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Ardens

I just love the surf and the sun;
The beach offers all kinds of fun.
And guys wearing Speedos
Improve our libidos --
Summer's hot, in more ways than one!

17105 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Kaylin Brandon

Her shorts were a string with protection,
Her halter escaped my detection,
And she thought it cute
That so small a suit
Should give rise to so huge an erection.

17106 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Laurence Perrine P8303

Poor Alice hadn't a thing
To wear to the beach in the spring.
She went in and swam
Wearing only a yam,
And two Dixie cups and a string.

17107 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH

Flamingoes, storks, hooded cranes, each,
Has elegant vertical reach.
But none has the beauty
Of a swimsuit-clad cutie,
The long-legged bird on the beach.

17108 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Tiddy Ogg

The top of bikini is teeny;
Far more modest is the TANKINI.
My advice on this matter
Is to wear the latter,
If your bust looks like a pair of blini. (Russian pancakes)

17109 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Norm Brust

Your stylist is just an old meanie
For shaping your locks like a 'beanie'.
But when you go swim,
Your cute little quim
Will flatter your teeny bikini.

17110 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Travis Brasell

Until last year I loved my linguini,
More that fitting into my bikini.
Diet's caused a decrease;
Now I wear a two piece;
True bikinis are too teeny-weeny.

17111 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Jenni Saqua

I confess I did ogle the maids
And eventually removed my shades
When I saw their beachwear
Designed by Claude Pierre
Was three Band-Aids in soft pastel shades.

17112 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Loren C. Fitzhugh P9703

That modest young lady, Yvette,
Is the belle of the sunbathing set;
And her suit has been made--
So her charms are displayed--
Of three beads and a square foot of net.

17113 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Prob Dear Hen MillerP9701

Beautiful Julie McFeeney
Hit the beach in a skinny bikini.
It was terribly small,
Almost nothing at all,
And it just barely hid his small weenie.

17114 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH MrMalo

On the beach, a young girl of New York,
Wore a swim suit that made mens' necks torque.
Though to call it a suit
Is a point that is moot,
Being just two Band Aids and a cork.

17115 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH Don Moore P9703

In a bikini from old Martinique,
At the beach she looked really chic.
But after her swim,
It was hard to be prim
'Cause her suit had lost it's mystique.

17116 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH

There she swam in the sea of monsoons,
Being laughed and applauded by goons,
For the tides threw a twist
On the waters they kissed,
And the earth had acquired two moons.

17117 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH

My local says there's nothing wrong
With barwomen wearing a thong,
Though they would look cute
Inside a swimsuit,
The beer wouldn't taste quite so strong

17118 CLOTHES - SWIM/BEACH

My anorak was Idid Amin's;
My corset was H.M. the Queen's.
My large wonderbra
Once belonged to the Shah,
And these are Bill Clinton's jeans.

17119 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Bill Wall

There once was a man from France
Who liked to take off his pants.
He pulled down his shorts
And showed all his warts,
And that's when we saw all the ants.

17120 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Lims For Year - 01

Though I walked around town endless blocks,
And searched haberdashery stocks,
I couldn't find any stuff
To make a ball muff,
And nothing like sweaters for cocks.

17121 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR G2261

It was style in men's clothing, my friends,
That sank poor Bob Dole with its trends.
When Hanes asked would-be chiefs
"You wear boxers or briefs?"
Bob replied, with a long pause, "Depends."

17122 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Vassar Smith P9611

The boxer, for me, is the thing,
Although, truth be said, a large sling
Would give me more traction
And tone down the action,
When running a race makes them swing.

17123 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

That said, I prefer all the room.
My fruit, unincumbered, may loom
At semi-attention
And garner a mention,
Whenever full stiffie doth bloom.

17124 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

A jockey-brief wearer was grumpy,
Each time that he felt a bit humpy;
Briefs fit to perfection.
But sudden erection
Would make them appear rather lumpy.

17125 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Ann Gasser P8803

A FBI agent named Fox
Has learned to take many hard knocks.
"For protection," he said.
"Against unwanted lead,
I've a wardrobe of bulletproof jocks."

17126 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Michael Weinstein P8802

When one wants to purchase a teddy,
One really must get oneself ready.
A fluff of the hair,
Up here and down there,
And perhaps a quick fling with my Freddie.

17127 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Boy Pilot

A stylish fellow named Vince
Had jockey shorts made of fine chintz.
He went for an exam,
And the doctor said, "Damn!
You must, now and then, give them a rinse."

17128 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Bob Giandomenico P0308

At a dance, a young girl from Connecticut
Showed an absolute absence of etiquette,
Letting all comers press
Through the skirt of her dress,
And wiping the mess with her petticoat.

17129 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Jim Weaver Collection

Neither boxers nor briefs do I wear
For they simply don't give enough air.
I leave my cock dangling
And my balls, a jangling;
Free also is my derriere.

17130 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

No matter the size of my erection,
One can't be sure, 'cept by inspection.
It scoots 'round my waist,
And should it leak paste --
They're absorbent in any direction!

17131 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

"I've a fetish for jockstraps," Miss Nunn
Told her brother, "I must have a ton.
On the other hand, Paul,
I have no use at all
For the putzes that go inside one."

17132 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR   Michael Weinstein   P8708

When corsets were squeezingly laced
And feminine buttocks were graced
With prominent bustles
And ladies had muscles,
The buxom were chased and embraced.

17133 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR   R. J. Winkler   P8405

Although it's not easy to feature
Lingerie that's endorsed by a preacher,
The adman was brash
And produced enough cash
To do business with Henry Ward Beecher.

17134 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR   A. N. Wilkins   P8802

Once a pretty young woman named Marjorie,
Having dinner with a potagerie,
Had soup-stained her dress,
And without much distress,
Took it off, and ate on in her lingerie.
(potagerie - garden vegetables and herbs)

17135 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Isaac Asimov

Bugs went down to Milli Pede's house and
Removed her long skirt and her blouse and
Then five hundred pair
Of silk underwear
And stockings which numbered a thousand.

17136 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Travis Brasell

Two boys ran far far away;
I guess they had wanted to play,
Soccer or hockey.
They both had on jockeys,
I forget what I wanted to say...

17137 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

Psychotic Suzanne, a real dip,
Found group session swinging a pip.
After balling them all,
Plus the shrink, name of Paul,
She put on her Freudian slip!

17138 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR John Dohner P8802

A lewd and libidinous quip
On a T-shirt can really be hip.
But what truly is great,
Is to find on a date
That she's wearing a Freudian slip.

17139 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Don Moore

My cock's getting hard as a rock
As I dream of you wearing that frock,
Which covers so little
On back, front, and middle;
Oh, damn! I just shattered my jock!

17140 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

There was a pure lady of Stame
Who resolved to live quite free of blame.
She wore four pairs of drawers,
And of petticoats scores,
But was fucked in the end just the same.

17141 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR G2520

Found boxers to be such a drag on,
And briefs, e'er so tight, were a nag on;
So neither I wear,
Just leave my cock bare,
And carry it in a large wagon!

17142 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

When there's proof that I'm losing my hair,
And the kids rush to get me a chair,
I'll never admit
That my plumbing has quit,
But I did buy some long underwear.

17143 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Al Willis

She looked at her suitor askance,
"You said you'd get into my pants.
If I knew you meant wear
I'd have bought you a pair
And take off my bra you old nance."

17144 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Arnie P0110

She's just donned her black lace and hose,
And it's off to the church house she goes.
The dress is quite proper,
But that doesn't stop her.
What's under, just God and her knows.

17145 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Robyn

It's really a bit of a shit
Finding nether-type garments to fit
Me, which don't show unduly
My member unruly,
Or fail to contain it and split.

17146 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

I once strapped it down to my thigh
And it worked 'til a young gal came nigh.
Then it grew like a tree;
I could not bend my knee,
But could only just hobble on by.

17147 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

When the quarterback called it all crap,
The incident cause quite a flap.
Since the Mses got cheers
When burned their brassieres,
He proceeded to burn his jock strap.

17148 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR A. N. Wilkins P8802

All hail to the fellow named Trent,
Invented the Jockey Short vent.
And now dusk to dawn
Trent's now working on
A vent for a left handed gent.

17149 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Irving Superior P8802

There's nothing as fine as a tighty.
They come in chartreuse, black, or whitey.
At three sizes small,
In schoolyard and hall,
They camouflage long, stout, and mighty.

17150 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

For my job I was set an assignment:
"What's best for excitement confinement?"
I tried out the rest,
But I find that the best
Ones are briefs with the proper alignment.

17151 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Jim Weaver Collection

I also tried nothing at all
Which resulted in "tenting" appall-
ing whenever my thoughts
Turned to genital sports.
(But I guess it's OK if you're small.)

17152 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Jim Weaver Collection

A lovely young damsel, Miss Twitting,
Athletic supporters keeps knitting,
Then gives them away
In hopes that one day
Her hero comes in for a fitting.

17153 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Irving Superior P8802

A cast iron stomach has Krantz,
Discovered this fact quite by chance.
While putting away
His laundry one day,
He noticed some rust in his pants

17154 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Irving Superior P8802

A thoughtful young fellow named Wright
Bought his wife a long nightgown of white.
It was fur-trimmed below
Which was quite apropos
For keeping her neck warm at night.

17155 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Bob Giandomenico P8802

There once was a fellow called Keith
Who wore nothing at all underneath.
When asked was this wise,
For a man of his size,
He muttered abuse through clenched teeth.

17156 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Michael Palin

I'm sleeping sans jammies again;
It's awkward this time of year when
The night is too hot.
By morning it's not,
So I put my jammies on then.

17157 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Marlene Lewis

Let us outlaw the panty girdle,
The world's most time consuming hurdle.
Before we gain access
'Twixt the strain and the stress,
Our lubricating liquids curdle.

17158 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Irving Superior P8802

A pickpocket once picked a pair
Of shorts, to relieve of their wares.
His hand slipped inside,
But he jumped back and cried,
"My God! Something's growing in there!"

17159 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Jim Weaver Collection

On Sunday, the Reverend Lynching
At the alter was squirming and flinching;
It was not due to stress
Or to nervous duress,
But the Fruit-Of_the-Looms that were pinching.

17160 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Cap'n Bean P0202

A western professor of drama
Had freshmen withdrawing in trauma.
Though his lessons were fraught
With tough, critical thought,
He taught in a hot pink pajama.

17161 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Roger Houston

There was a brave girl of Connecticut,
Who signaled her train with her petticut,
Which the papers defined
As presence of mind,
But deplorable absence of etticut.

17162 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Ogden Nash

Sir, that fine Mr. Wilkins
Once told me he wore only silk 'uns;
To slide in and out,
So smoothly, without
A drop of it lost when he's milkin'.

17163 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

A snobby old monarch, named Rex,
Wore under his ermine, spandex.
"I don't feel just right
Unless things are tight,
When really well hung below decks."

17164 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

Between massive thighs and below hips,
The ladies look on when he strips.
And those who were bold
Would clamour to hold
The cargo he carried 'midships.

17165 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

I guess he's not really a king --
He's more of an admiral-thing.
But we call him sire
Because we admire
What's held up by his anchor-ring.

17166 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

There was an old man from Sausalito,
Who liked to run 'round in his Speedo.
It slid up his crack,
And pinched his nut-sack,
Made him jump around like Chester-Cheeto!

17167 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

In my boyhood town of Mobile,
A man like this was for real.
He sold for a snack
His nuts in a sack,
Then would dance on the street for a bill.

17168 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

My message to a very nice girl;
My laundry slave, her name is Shirl.
No need to bicker
When washing my knickers,
Just beware the stain colored pearl.

17169 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR   Jim Weaver Collection

When engaging in labor disputes,
We called on our cutest recruits.
Their method was striking
And quite to my liking.
They sued in their old union suits.

17170 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Laurence Perrine P8610

You found someone wearing my undies?
They've been missing for several Sundays.
I have not been baring
My butt -- I've been wearing
My new next-door neighbor, Ted Bundy's.
(Ted Bundy - infamous serial killer in U.S. 1980's)
17171 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Marlene Lewis

The sex show was the usual fare;
The Chicken and Donkey were there.
A Yak in a girdle
A Raccoon fucked a turtle,
And the Hippo in thong underwear.

17172 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR John Chastaine

Said a six foot beauty named Sharon,
"I hate clothes made by Donna Karan.
They're made too small
For girls this tall,
So they show the underwear I'm wearin'."

17173 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Thomas M. Patton P9704

Poor Chuck had his underpants twisted.
"I can't whang it out", he insisted.
He struggled in vain
In the loo under strain,
'Til exhausted, he tearfully piss it.

17174 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

Last heard from Sexy Vic:
When she visited one Nick,
The guys all arose
When she lost her clothes,
And found a 'finger' to lick.

17175 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

There once was that sexy Victoria
Whose 'secrets' created euphoria.
When she thus revealed,
The gals unconcealed
Look better from Perth to Peoria.

17176 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR

For boxers are loose and they show
Quite a bulge in my pants when I grow;
And those thongs, I suppose,
Are for posing one's hose
And leave zero protection below.

17177 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Peter Wilkins

No matter what you start to wear,
When I catch you, your ass will be bare;
And so will your pole
Once you and I roll
In the hay, on the floor, everywhere!

17178 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Ardens

Those briefs would be best if you doff,
Before we begin to boff
Over here, over there,
Bent over the back stair,
Until it goes finally soft.

17179 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Arden

A Frenchman by name of Pierre
Had a bulge in his underwear.
His girl said, "What's this?"
He replied, "You mean dis?
I sink eet is called Debonair!"

17180 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Jim Weaver Collection

A strapping young man from Connecticut
Got a lesson in sexual etiquette:
It's not titillating
While you are X-rating,
To be nipping away at a petticut.

17181 CLOTHES - UNDERWEAR Jim Weaver Collection

Mispronouncing's a sure thing to bore us,
So let's shout it out, all in a chorus:
Please don't talk like a twit
When you chat re: your clit --
It's not clit-orris, girls, it's cli-TOR-iss.

17182 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Robin K. Willoughby P8311

And, when that news has risen to greet us,
Newt, you'd speak of the conjugal feat; hus-
tle off to your OED
And you'll find that it's said
Not as koi-tus, my dears, but ko-e-tus.

17183 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Robin K. Willoughby P8311

A coed from U. South Dakota,
Collected a clutch of male scrota.
The hairy old hide,
She opened and dried,
And the contents she used for pelota.

17184 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS G2511

The girls who attend BYU, (Frigham Young University, Utah)
Would not know what to make of you!
Too manly, by half,
Now please do not laugh;
There man-eating cougars starve -- True!
(there, men are men and half the women are too!)

17185 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Marty

These rumors that clearly appals
You, are scribbled on Maude's Back Room walls;
Some are echoed 'cross valleys.
And whispered in alleys,
But mostly scratched on restroom stalls.

17186 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Travis Brasell

Most coeds think I'm a conundrum;
However, they like me to fundr'um,
When they need some cash
For some college bash --
But they like me best to lie undr'um.

17187 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Travis Brasell

An engineer from MIT
Found he could not complete his degree.
"If I can't integrate,
Then I can't graduate.
My advisor will never agree!"

17188 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Jane Swanson

A maiden at college, Miss Keyes,
Weighed down by B.A.'s and M.D.'s,
Collapsed from the strain.
Said her doctor, "It's plain
You are killing yourself, by degrees."

17189 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Mrs Warren

I had hopes of becoming a doctor.
My advisor said this news sure shocked her.
She said, "Toots, your acumen
Is barely sub-human!"
It made me so mad, I cold-cocked her.

17190 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Robin K. Willoughby P8311

There once was a student engineer,
Who found at the end of the year,
That her courses made sense,
But she was so dense,
She still took her exams in fear.

17191 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Jim Weaver Collection

"We are ladies here at Sweet Briar,"
The dean told the girls. "We require
That you peddle your ass,
If you must, outside class,
And, at all times, in formal attire."

17192 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS

There was a young lady from Bonner,
Who decided she needed no honor.
She laid down on her back,
And threw open her crack,
And the whole football team jumped upon her.

17193 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Greg

Arriving back late for the class,
The prof took a piece of my ass,
Saying, "Where were you, Bill?"
"On top of Rose Hill,
And she's quite a gifted young lass."

17194 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Funny Bone

A coed with round heels was Pam
Who would spread for a joint or a gram.
With guys by the swarm,
She'd bone up the dorm
And exclaim, "What a great way to cram."

17195 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Bob Giandomenico P8801

Up in Cambridge, Lib 'Cliffies discard,
Any pretense of being on guard.
Though the Harvards deny it,
Their saltpeter diet,
Makes it hard to get hard in the Yard.

17196 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS

My girlfriend had asked me to aid her
In choosing a lenient grader.
Asked if she'd picked a keen one,
I said, "No, he's a mean one!
Like Attila the Hun plus Darth Vader!"

17197 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Robin K. Willoughby P8311

At commencement, an angry young co-ed,
Was arrested for shouting, "It's no ed!
I paid you for Newton,
Bach, Kant, and Rasputin,
But all that you offered was Vo-ed!"
(assuming vo-ed is like vo-tech)
17198 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Cybergeezer

"I've been wondering lately somehow,"
he said to a coed named Dow,
"Could there possibly be
Someone else?" Answered she,
"If there was I'd be out with him now."

17199 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS A. N. Wilkins P8405

She enrolled in a college in Chester.
And all through her first semester,
Not very attractive
Or sexually active,
She could not find a soul to molest her.

17200 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS   Dorman John Grace   P9409

A disconsolate coed, Miss Berm,
Her failure in math did confirm.
She had plans for an "A"--
Fuck the prof every day--
But the prof could not finish the term.

17201 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS   Albin Chaplin   P9603

There was a young coed from Knox,
Who had no experience with cocks.
She dated a sailor
Who started to tail her,
And left her to nurse a sore box.

17202 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS   G1571

Her grades were not known for their highness;
She tried compensating with slyness.
She seduced her instructor,
Who gasped as he fucked her,
"Okay, you can have a C-."

17203 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS   Lucas Hulp   P9409

At Wellesley, Vassar, and Smith,
A common and recurring myth,
That a masculine member,
Helps students remember,
Was found without substance or pith.

17204 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS

I once met a coed from Pulaski,
Said, "I'll do anything that you ask me...
I'll suck and I'll fuck,
Till you've had enough,
Do anything to me, but please pass me!"

17205 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Big Boy

There was a young girl from Bryn Mawr,
Who carried politeness too far.
"Don't look now," she said,
With a tilt of her head,
"But someone is stealing your car!"

17206 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS

There was a coed named Nancy;
Was a snob who acted too fancy,
Till taken down a notch
With a prick in her crotch;
Hooray for the Freshman named Clancy!

17207 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Laurence Craft

A certain black freshman from Vassar,
When asked would she give some, said, "Yassir;"
She wasn't no whore
But flunking French 4:
Her prof was the one who could pass her.

17208 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Armand Singer P0104

A pretty young coed at Burnaby
Would have given her all to return a "B".
Which evil was lesser?
Seduce her professor,
Or actually study and earn a "B"?

17209 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS John E Mayhood P0900

A coed at Tennesse U.
Slept with every professor she knew;
But the second time 'round,
She got really unwound
By a sense of acute 'deja scru'.

17210 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Norm Storer P9111

This coed was a cute little thing;
A college man gave her his ring.
Along with this gesture,
She was fucked by this lecher,
Giving birth at the Prom in the Spring!

17211 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Laurence Craft

Sorority sisters Sam found
Have requirements and needs which abound
It's a heavyweight bout
To make one put out
He'd as soon screw a bitch from the pound

17212 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

Or a hole in the ground,
Or a fish from the sound,
Or a turkey that's browned
Or the Baskerville Hound

17213 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Arnie Schoenbrun

Teresa, Princeton's southern belle,
Knew all of the men very well.
From away they were led
To the sheets on her bed,
And asked her, "Now what is that smell?"

17214 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS Tom

A Southern Cal student named Lily,
Made her lovers feel worthless and silly.
Once they'd tupped her and come,
She'd sit up and chew gum,
And say "Over so soon? Oh gawd, rilly!"

17215 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS   Jim Weaver Collection

There's a coed at college named Mary,
Who technically still has her cherry.
For she claims it's not sin
Till ten inches is in--
Her vagina is very short, very!

17216 COLLEGE - COEDS - LOSERS   G1583

"In my studies I'm very sincere,
I fuck for the skinny old dear.
Cum laude I'll blaze
In arrays of straight-A's
If he lasts till the end of the year."

17217 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   G0041

The other girl tittered with glee.
"I can see that's the system for me.
I'll go through like a dream,
Though I'm sure it will seem
I've been screwed -- to a certain degree."

17218 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   G0042

It's funny the things one remembers,
Like sororities back at old Himbers.
Disregarding the rule
Clearly set by the school,
They were always accepting male members.

17219 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Pierce Evans

Mona was stupid, alas,
But a wow in biology class.
Her primary features
Excited her teachers
Who always allowed her to pass.

17220 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS

She'd slowly unbutton her shirt,
In order to show off her pert
Little nipples and breasts,
In biology tests,
Before teasingly lifting her skirt.

17221 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS

Then fondle her pencil and write:
"I see that your trousers are tight;
If you want me to play
Mark this paper Grade A,
And we'll do it like rabbits tonight."

17222 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS

So thus she's earned twenty degrees
(University ones if you please).
She's Mastered the Arts
Of a gentleman's parts,
Has Maria the Mistress of Sleaze.

17223 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS

Beaver College, in the suburbs of Philly,
Found recruitment a battle uphilly.
Its name, inter alia,
Means girls genetalia
And on diplomas, it sure did look silly.

17224 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Dr Limerick 11-20-00

This buxom young beauty from Folsom,
Who's so very much less than wholesome,
Has teachers in classes
Who see that she passes;
She fucks some and sucks some and pulls some.

17225 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Jon Gearhart

My Grandmother fought for the vote,
Then my Mother bought gin off the boat.
Today, my dear Wife,
Says I've ruined her life,
And my Daughter's applying to Choate.

17226 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS

A modern young maiden at Newnham
Wore trousers--but how did she woo in 'em?
For friendly caresses
I much prefer dresses;
There's very much more you can do in 'em.
(Newnham College of Cambridge)
17227 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Harold C. Bibby

You were so long trying to graduate
That I considered myself celibate.
Now take off that gown,
We're going to town,
But we won't fuck, we'll fornicate.

17228 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   S C Saint

Now your through with scholastic endeavors...
To a new life as the old one severs.
It's never too late
To start fresh at the gate,
Though it took you two fucking-forevers!

17229 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   MrMalo

As you march up to get your sheepskin,
I just can't help thinking of sin.
And as you graduate,
I'll be glad that you ate
The tip of my rumpled still skin.

17230 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS Irish

I'm proud as old Caesar of Roma;
You finally got your diploma.
I got us some wine;
So give me a sign,
That your ready to come out of your coma.

17231 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS Darren

There you stand in your gown of blue;
Hell, I thought you'd get through.
Now work four or five days
At a real job that pays.
But at fifty? Well God bless you!

17232 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS S C Saint

When you graduate, we'll make a fuss.
Your persistance rates an A+.
Though you waited till later
To be a graduator,
As the saying goes, "Gaudeamus!"

17233 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS Irish

Miss Smith," said the dean, "I must state,
As a scholar, you don't pull much weight.
Your math is terrible,
Your physics unbearable,
Though I'd say your physique is first rate."
(just great)
17234 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS

There was a young coed named Esther
Who claimed that the frosh could not best her,
But a freshman, a jester,
With his prick did test her,
And he fucked her for one whole semester.

17235 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0129

I know a cute senior named Cookie;
The two of us often play hooky;
She likes to cut class,
I'm looking for ass,
To put it more gently: free nooky.

17236 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Armand E Singer   974

This buxom young beauty from Folsom,
Who's so very much less than wholesome,
Has teachers in classes
Who see that she passes;
She fuxom and suxom and pulsom.

17237 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS

A young drama student I know
Used to sit in the very first row,
Where she'd flash the old prof
Who would really get off,
And she'd get an A plus for that show.

17238 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Bob Birch

Let's ring out the bells, wife, and sing
Of this glorious weekday in Spring.
'Cause I say graduation
Deserves celebration;
You make me as proud as a king.

17239 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Peter Wilkins

Let's wring out my balls, wife, and swing
On this glorious weekday in Spring.
'Cause I say graduation
Deserves celebration;
Come play with my ding-a-ling thing.

17240 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS Peter Wilkins

A pretty young girl at my college
Was raised with no sexual knowledge.
I reached in her pants
And she did quite a dance;
Her hormones she had to acknowledge.

17241 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS Jim Weaver Collection

There's a coed at State named Doreen,
Who's renowned on the oral-sex scene.
Since vibrato, it's said,
Is the crown on her head,
She's been voted the Humcoming Queen.

17242 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS

The first summer course was a peach,
And the second -- in fine arts and speech;
But the best course of all,
Spring, Summer, or Fall,
Was the intercourse out on the beach.

17243 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS Larry Payne P8311

Have you looked at this girl Juliet?
She's the likeliest candidate yet.
If she pledges Phi Chi,
Says this Romeo guy,
We'll have Homecoming Queen a sure bet!

17244 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS Laurence Perrine P8401

"Some precaution should not be despised,"
The old Dean of Students advised.
"If the coeds here, friend,
Were all laid end to end,
"I wouldn't" he said, "be surprised."
(Somebody should apologise to Dorothy Parker - McW)

17245 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS A. N. Wilkins P8311

The Notre Dame chaplain surmised,
The faculty should be apprised:
If the girls at West Bend
Were laid end to end,
He wouldn't at all be surprised.

17246 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

There's a very hot babe at the Aggies,
Who's to men what to bulls a red flag is.
The Seniors go round
Hanging down to the ground,
And one extra-large Soph has to drag his.

17247 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS G0235

In a frat house, a girl who was square,
Downed a tumbler of Scotch on a dare.
She no sooner had finished
That her hang-ups diminished,
And she found herself loaded for bare!

17248 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS

There's a popular coed at Yale
Who is blessed with the breast of a quail.
So she wisely relies
On the prize 'twixt her thighs
And proportionate torsion of tail.

17249 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS Krissa Guiness P8311

At a liberal college of law,
Not one of the girls wore a bra;
And the faculty men
Stared again and again,
For they truly enjoyed what they saw!

17250 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Cap'n Bean

This feminine Master of Arts
Is also a mistress of hearts,
And for loving inclined
Or for feats of the mind,
Has all of the requisite parts.

17251 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Larry Payne   P8311

Our chief campus watchdog, Dean Flowers,
These days never smiles -- he just glowers.
A substantial majority
Of the leading sorority
Have men in their beds at all hours.

17252 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Armand E Singer   253

A student once had the ambition
Of becoming a medical technician.
But med schools were so strict,
Folks were dying to get picked;
So instead she became a mortician.

17253 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Jen

Said a pretty young student from Smith,
Whose virtue was largely a myth,
"Try hard as I can,
I can't find a man,
Whom it's fun to be virtuous with."

17254 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Anon   L1538

A coed named Jacqueline Hind
Drove college boys out of their mind;
She was pretty and bright
And her blouses were tight,
Showing nipples so crisply defined.

17255 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Cap'n Bean   P0304

There was a young Vassar collegian
With exploits in sex that were legion.
She could outlast them all
From Berlin to St. Paul,
But she could not outlast a Norwegian.

17256 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0669

Said a passionate girl from Purdue,
To her German professor, Karl Drew,
"You think reading Nietzsche
Is perfectly peachy,
But, frankly, I'd much rather screw."

17257 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS

'Twas a hot-blooded student of Denver
Who developed a passionte yenver
A delicious co-ed
Who would murmur in bed,
"There are things that I simply won't stenver."

17258 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Keith MacMillan   A027B

A modest young maid of New Hall
Met a man at a fancy dress ball;
He said, "Isn't it rude
To be totally nude?"
She replied, "I am Eve ere the Fall."
(New Hall of Cambridge)
17259 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Harold C. Bibby

There was a young lady called Burton,
Who outraged the Fellows of Girton,
By cycling to town
Without wearing a gown,
And, what's worse, without even a skirt on.

17260 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS

A lass at the foot of her class,
Asked a brainier chick how to pass.
She replied, "With no fuss
You can get a B-plus,
By letting the prof pat your ass."

17261 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS G0040

There once was a co-ed named Clapper,
In psychology class, quite a napper.
But her Freudian dreams
Were so classic, it seems
That now she's a Phi Beta Kappa.

17262 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS Harvey L. Carter

I'm going to school in the Fall
Though my intellect's terribly small;
Since I'm good in Phys Ed,
I can major in Bed;
I can't spell, but I know how to ball!

17263 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS Robin K. Willoughby P8311

There are a few girls in school
Who would boff any old fool,
But those with the A's
Know who plays,
And boff Professor O'Doul.

17264 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS Fenderson Parker

A nimble young lass, name of Loctor,
Had a tip for becoming a doctor:
"You don't have to cram
For a single exam --
Simply pump the most bribable proctor.

17265 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Robin K. Willoughby P8311

There was a young lady from Vassar,
At screwing, none could surpass her.
So she went up to Yale
And peddled her tail,
From the Bulldog up to the Headmaster.

17266 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   G0790

For a student whose name is Kathleen,
With a mind that's not overly keen,
Graduation is sure
As she's hardly demure,
And has often been seen with the Dean.

17267 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Cyber Geezer

There's Penny from Michigan State,
She's a culinary expert to rate;
Her specialist dish,
Involves lots of fish,
And her pussy, dished up on a plate.

17268 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Tim Fisher

There was once an athletic young jock,
Who could shatter large rocks with his cock.
But a coed said, "Dear,
Please insert the thing here."
And he fainted away with the shock.

17269 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Isaac Asimov

A cute little coed named Jean
Evoked the dismay of the dean,
By flooding the college
With intimate knowledge
Of subjects perverse and obscene.

17270 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Robert Thompson   G0624

When a friend asked a coed named Beam,
"As a freshman did you ever dream
That you'd letter in track?"
She said, "Actually, Jack,
All I thought of was making the team."

17271 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   A N Wilkins   P8306

His research publications make clear
The discoveries of Dr. DeVere:
Short skirts on the lasses,
High marks in their classes,
Will correlate nicely each year.

17272 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   John E Mayhood   P0108

A giddy young girl up at Girton,
When found with a man, had no skirt on.
She explained to her tutor,
"He thought I looked cuter--
The subject is one he's expert on."
(Girton College of Cambridge)
17273 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Harold C. Bibby

A co-ed at State University,
When faced with financial adversity,
Let her body be leased
By man, woman or beast.
She strove for biological diversity.

17274 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Jim Weaver Collection

At college she studies biology,
French and a little psychology.
What gives her kicks
Though are gentlemen's dicks,
So at night-time she studies whorology.

17275 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS

Her learning is purely genetic.
The John must be lean and athletic.
She rides while she quotes,
"I'm just jotting down notes."
To the men, she remains apathetic.

17276 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS

Horology is the study of clocks,
Time pieces and weather-cocks.
But when told horology,
She understood whorology,
And now studies gentlemen's cocks.

17277 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS

A young coquette, courting in Cat's
Proceeding beyond friendly pats,
Said, "You'll find that my breasts
Are beneath tatted vests.
Pray take out my teats from my tat(t)s."
(St Catharine's College of Cambridge commonly call Cat's)
17278 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS Harold C Bibby

A shy little student from Derry
Got stoned on two glasses of sherry.
And then her professor
Began to undress her --
And was she responsive? Oh very!

17279 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS Hugh Oliver A079A

There once was a very bright lass,
Who was at the top of her class.
She studied real hard,
So on her report card,
All of her subjects she'd pass.

17280 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Holzmille2

The virtuous ladies of Newnham,
Are preserved from the men who would ruin 'em,
By the tales that they've heard
Of the birds who have erred,
And the morals the Fellows imbue in 'em.

17281 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS

The house mother warned at the dance,
"Girls, you sure have to watch Ancey Rance.
He's so hot, he's abrewing,
Better mind what you're doing,
Or you'll wind up with Rance in your pants!"

17282 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS   Grand Prix Lim   566

"Each year," said a Wells girl, "it's plainer;
Cramming's vain, class attendance is vainer.
To get A in Phys Ed
I just worked out in bed,
With the wrestling coach and the trainer."

17283 COLLEGE - COEDS - WINNERS

To college went able young Hurd;
His parents had felt they had erred.
When they asked him what knowledge
He received while at college,
He replied with a four-letter word.

17284 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2120

A gross college student named Joe
Never bathed in four years, don't you know.
On graduation day
They carried him away
And changed his B.A. to B.O.

17285 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Tom Patton P0112

A pauperized fellow named West
With living in slums was distressed.
So he went off to college
To acquire more knowledge,
And a beatnik became like the rest.

17286 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2833

Some Harvard men, stalwart and hairy,
Drank up several bottles of sherry;
In the yard around three,
They were shieking with glee:
"Come on out, we are burning a fairy!"

17287 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS VOL 11

A sophomore student at Reed,
From perversity rather than need,
Likes to caper about
With his wang hanging out
And in general scatter his seed.

17288 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Hugh Oliver A130A

A sizeable sizar of John's,
When caught climbing in by the dons,
Explained with deep sighs,
"I'm of too great a size
And so I got stuck in the pons."
(St Johns College of Cambridge) (sizar - student servant)
17289 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Harold C Bibby

A ferocious young Fellow of Peterhouse
Said, "This has become too effete a House;
Our deer are too tame--
Things have not been the same
Since we set free the beasts from a cheetah house."
(Peterhouse College of Cambridge)

17290 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Harold C Bibby

A philosopher Fellow of Trinity
Said, "Geometry show this affinity:
Concavo-convex is
Symbolic of sexes,
While arrows denote masculitity."
(Trinity College of Cambridge)
17291 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Harold C Bibby

A corpulent classic at Clare
Said, "Calories I must forswear."
So strong was his will,
He fasted until
He'd slimmed into clar(e)ified air.
(Clare College of Cambridge)
17292 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Harold C Bibby

An amateur jockey at Pemmer
Was 'gated' to seven pip-emma, (1900 Hours)
He was seen at Newmarket
In a pub after dark: it
Presented an awkward dilemma.
(Pemmer - Pembroke College of Cambridge)
17293 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Harold C Bibby

After flunking out twice in thermology,
A student of meteorology
Threw in the sponge
And took a long plunge
From the roof of The Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

17294 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS William K. Alsop P8910

My neck is too brown to be red,
So get that dumb shit out your head.
Psychology's my degree;
You're the nut in this tree,
So fall off the branch and drop dead.

17295 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS

A mixed-up young person from Texas
Was full of syndromes and complexes.
So they sent him to college
In search of pure knowledge,
And to locate himself in the sexes.

17296 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS G2528

Beer barrels, babes, brownies, balloons:
I welcomed them all in platoons,
To the dorm where I bunked--
It's no wonder I flunked,
Or that now it's a place Dad impugns.
(antithesis)
17297 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Norm Storer P9603

I replied when he asked, "Will I pass?"
When he hadn't been coming to class,
"Though I'm told I must say
That your psyche's OK,
I'm considering flunking your ass."

17298 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Cybergeezer

A young Newfie lad from Argentia
Had mail-order-college dementia
As he told it to me,
He got his degree
And a dose of the clap, in absentia.

17299 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS John E Mayhood P0800

A student who attended South Kent
Had an unfortunate bent.
He liked to paint faces
On public places,
For which he had no talent.

17300 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

My chin is too strong for your hooks,
So use that left cross on your looks.
Save your hooks for the street,
You used piece of meat!
Or better yet, try hitting the books.

17301 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS

A studious fellow named Pease
Took courses to get Ph.D.'s,
But the courses got tougher
And the sledding got rougher,
And he killed himself off by degrees.

17302 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2740

I was never thought clever at school,
And by some was considered a fool.
But of all Cupid's stunts,
Where they prove stupid cunts,
Its the duds like me, last out the spool.

17303 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS G0176

There was a young student of Queens,
Who haunted the public latrines.
He was heard in the john,
Saying, "Bring me a don,
But spare me those dreary old Deans."

17304 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS G1033

An architect, planning at Downing,
Said to the surveyor, "The crowning
Conceit of my brain
Has gone down the drain;
And all but the lawyers are frowning."
(Downing College of Cambridge)

17305 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Harold C. Bibby

An M.I.T. student named Josh
Spent his first term royally sloshed.
When the next term came by,
He was perpetually high;
Just think of the brain cells he lost!

17306 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS James Riccio

At Harvard, fish chowders the rage.
The students say it can assuage
Those lusts that are lost on
The burghers of Boston,
Regardless of gender or age.

17307 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Barrie Collins

A town girl spread sex by the bale,
Specializing in students from Yale.
They spent gala nights
Sampling her nude delights,
Which kept half of Yale mighty pale.

17308 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Grand Prix Lim 635

The Lamda Chi's built their new frat house
Conveniently next to a cat house.
If cats had their druthers,
They's take lambs as brothers,
But not goats in sheepskins from that house.

17309 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Laurence Perrine P9206

An engineering student from Cheshire,
Found college life under pressure,
When social events
Became so intense,
There was hardly time for leisure.

17310 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Pooh Rogerson

I'm displeased when my son's school marks sag.
Though he's not quite drug free, I still brag.
So what, he sells pot?
He does not sell a lot,
And he never has once burned the flag.

17311 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9508

A masterful Master of Magdalene
Sent down a promiscuous lordling.
He said, "Lord Lewdd Keeps
In the same set as Pepys--
That's no place for keeping a bordel in."
(Magdalene College of Cambridge)
17312 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Harold C. Bibby

I've been far away, 'hitting' the books.
My advisor said, "My boy, it looks
Like your oral's subverted,
Your grammar's perverted,
But then sir, I may be mistooks."

17313 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Eric Hinds

A youth who afflicts Essex Fells
Can yell University yells,
From Abilene's Hail
To the Frog-Call of Yale;
He also puts poison in wells.

17314 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Morris Bishop P8804

A diploma from Princeton's a crutch,
A degree which will pass in a clutch.
For you most always can
Tell a Princeton man.
You can, but you can't tell him much.

17315 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Stu Lucas P9603

A cox to his tutor at Jesus
Said, "Sir, from all reading release us;
If to books I keep going,
I lose time from rowing,
And that, Sir, would greatly displease us."
(Jesus College of Cambridge)
17316 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Harold C Bibby

The college athletes are all Brothers --
They refer to each other as Mothers.
When they're not recruiting,
They're sure to be shooting
Baskets, cocaine, or each other.

17317 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Arthur Deex P8607

A medical student named Elias,
Who woke as Professor Zacharias
Announced as his treatise:
"I think diabetes --"
Yelled "Beat us? They can't even tie us!"

17318 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Anon

A daredevil student named Drake,
Took his pals on a trip to the lake.
But he fractured his leg
Jumping off of a keg;
Now he knows why they call it spring break.

17319 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Robbabe

After flunking out twice with a D,
A student of meteorology
Threw in the towel
And hari kari'd his bowel,
On the dome, Building 10, MIT.

17320 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Arthur Deex

A porter of Gonville and Caius
Said, "No lady visitors, please!
For I fear they would hear
What's not fit for their ear--
These medics swear worse that bargees."
(Gonville and Caius College of Cambridge)
17321 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Harold C Bibby

There once was a test that I took
With the help of a hidden test book.
Veiled under a sneeze,
Which I can fake with ease,
When needed I'd take a quick look.

17322 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Phil T

"I did not," said a frosh from Moline,
"Call the business school head a sardine
At the rally. Instead
What I actually said
To my buddy was, 'Look! That's our dean!'"

17323 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS A. N. Wilkins P8311

A latinist, guild Corpus Christi,
Of post-roman manners naught wist he--
For symposial sport
He swigged down the port,
And in the decanter then pissed he.
(Corpus Christi College of Cambridge)
17324 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Harold C Bibby

Joe is whiz-bang at quantum mechanics,
Astrophysics and compound organics;
Higher math doesn't throw him,
But with women, I just show him
A hot little number -- he panics.

17325 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Robin K. Willoughby P8506

Today's college students? Forsooth!
I fear that not all are quite couth;
Although they will fight
If one says, "Might makes right,"
Are they sure that "Youth always makes truth?"

17326 COLLEGE - MALES - LOSERS Norm Storer

A classical Master of Arts,
Told his wife he was still keen on tarts.
Said she, "That's just dandy,
To think you're still randy.
You still know your principal parts."

17327 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS

A young choral scholar at King's
Looked just like a cherub, sans wings;
But he had a proclivity
For amorous activity
And other un-angelic things.
(King's College of Cambridge)
17328 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS Harold C Bibby

They argued all night in the dorm
The importance of content and form.
Art cried, "Art is formal!"
Dick replied, "You're abnormal!
Any whole will content if it's warm."

17329 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS Larry Payne P8311

Of the hacking that'd ever been done,
When Tech nerds wait to have fun,
The one that's most nifty,
Was the ballon on the fifty,
Harvard-Yale 0, MIT 1.

17330 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   Feith

A classical student named Dewey,
Whose Latin and habits were screwy,
Addressed to his bag
This Thrasonical brag:
'Ego multas puellas futui.'
(thrasonical - bragging, boastful)
17331 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   G2315

An oversexed Scholar of Sidney,
Subsisted on sweetbreads and kidney.
He gained first position
In Carnal Coition;
He had the right diet, though, didney?
(Sidney Sussex College of Cambridge)
17332 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   Harold C. Bibby

In hacks it is always implicit
The deed may be slightly illicit.
If intrusion is bearable,
And the damage repairable,
The Newspapers surely will bless it.

17333 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   Tim Maloney

College majors these kids often double;
With joie de vivre many will bubble.
Even boozing and screwing,
They know what they're doing;
Get diplomas without too much trouble.

17334 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

There was a young student named Jones,
Who'd reduce any maiden to moans,
With his wonderful knowledge
Acquired in college,
Of nineteen erogenous zones.

17335 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS Anon G0100

A certain young freshman named Zeke
Was scrawny and slight of physique.
Yet Co-eds went wild
Whenever he smiled;
Such was his romantic technique.

17336 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS Nick D Kim

A graduate student named Zac
Was said to be great in the sack.
One inch of his boner
Put girls in a coma,
And two gave them epiliptic attacks.

17337 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS P8708

At the Hah-vard elite BusAd School,
Eager grads look around, and they drool;
Old grads go meet Bubba;
Young lads shout: "Boy! Hubba!
New room's at the trough; man, that's cool!"

17338 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS

The Newbies on campus matriculate
In hopes of finding, they calculate,
A sweet little cookie
Who'll share some nooky,
As through the bushes they perambulate.

17339 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS Daniel Ford

As an L. S. E. graduate said,
"As a student, of course, I was red;
But now I'm with Shell
Let the proles go to hell!
My pension is safe till I'm dead."
(L. S. E. - London School of Economics)

17340 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   Paul Jennings

A lawyer at Trinity Hall
Said, "At the Old Bailey, recall,
The Code Napoleonic
Is thought quite moronic;
And yet it's respected in Gaul."
(Trinity Hall of Cambridge)
17341 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   Harold C Bibby

A virile young collegiate of Anza
Stumbled on to a real love bonanza...
A sorority house
Made him weak as a mouse
In a wild, week-end sextravaganza!

17342 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   Grand Prix Lim 319

A rather poor student named Gowdy,
At heart is salaciously rowdy.
Though he never gets A's,
His magnificent lays
Make his dates rate him magna cum laude!

17343 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   Jim Weaverr Collection

I'm sitting here in history class,
Sitting next to my favorite lass.
The Profs an old goat,
But she's taking notes.
She, unlike me, has to pass.

17344 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS

At the Pan-Hell Olympics last week,
The second prize went to a Deke.
Amid mounting applause,
From the third-place Psi Taus,
He laid eighteen girls cheek to cheek

17345 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   John Ciardi

A degree reveals much of its keeper:
BS is a real Bull Shit heaper,
MS on the name
Means More of the Same;
PhD is Piled Higher and Deeper.

17346 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   Jerry Nordal   P0112

Pessimistic but brilliant young Drassis,
On a scholarship, took Oxford classes.
And since he's been through,
He now seems to view
The world through Rhodes-Scholared glasses.

17347 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   Martin B. Smith   P8308

A horny young fellow named Tuck,
With a coed was really in luck,
By the end of the day,
Tuck had gotten his way,
For she ironed his shirts for a buck.

17348 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS

In Tulsa, a prior bed-wetter
Grew up to be a big debtor.
He gambled in college,
And friends all acknowledge
His fame as "The Sooner, The Better".

17349 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   Macsam

The tri-Delts are under a cloud.
When their housemother, Mrs. Van Dowd,
Either quit or retired,
They seem to have hired,
A stripteaser--which isn't allowed.

17350 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   John Ciardi

A factor that frequently wrecks
Careers academic is sex.
A poor first degree
Means no PhD;
Take care as you share RediBrex.
(assume it is breakfast food)
17351 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   Nick

"The co-eds are soon back at school,"
Said the senior, beginning to drool.
"There'll be tail by the bale
For every young male,"
He thought while massaging his tool.

17352 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

The graduate students of Drexel
Are certainly going to excel.
If there's no engineering,
There'll be sweet-ing and dear-ing
If science won't do it, then sex'll.

17353 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   Isaac Asimov

A doctorate-hunter at Darwin
Wrote a thesis: 'Did Persia's Great Shah win
The fight at Ras Khaim,
Or, as some scholars claim,
Did the Sultan of Old Zanzibar win?"
(Darwin College of Cambridge)
17354 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   Harold C. Bibby

I opted for Freud 101.
This class MASTURBATING was fun.
But due to the froth,
With ladders and cloth,
We cleaned off the ceiling when done.

17355 COLLEGE - MALES - WINNERS   Irving Superior

There was a professor from Yale,
Who searched for a fresh piece of tail.
He found in his class,   (classes,)
A young piece of ass;   (Both girl and boy asses,)
Now he's spending his spare time in jail.

17356 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   G1082

A prominent A&M teacher
Was arrested for striking a preacher.
The preacher accused
That a co-ed was used,
In the gym, on a rickety bleacher.

17357 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS

A Natural Science Professor
Confessed that he was a cross dresser:
"Oh! it's 'au naturale'
To dress up like a gal --
I come naturally by it, oh, yessir!"

17358 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   Robin K. Willoughby P8503

They persist without ands, ifs or buts,
For with tenure they stay in their ruts.
At their best they're inane;
Nonetheless they remain.
They're known as academia nuts.

17359 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0012

There is a professor named Martin,
From whom I'm about to be partin',
And on my way out,
He may hear me shout,
In your face I'd sure like to fart in."

17360 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS L0721

To a college professor named Coe
It seemed in a dream much as though
He was lecturing then
To his students, and when
He awoke it was actually so.

17361 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS A. N. Wilkins P8311

A sciolist teacher named Pete (pretender to learning)
Taught sophisms, with lots of heat.
His students all passed,
But their knowledge, half-assed,
Made getting through life quite a feat!

17362 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Sam Shaffe P8806

If false credentials are part of your game,
Do not seek work at Notre Dame.
They're sniffy and snooty
About their sacred duty,
To hold the coach solely to blame.

17363 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Dr Limerick 12-14-01

We sit here again in Committee
Discussing our nitty and gritty,
In terms consequential,
All quite fundamental,
Delightfully itty and bitty.

17364 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Harold E. Hoelscher P8907

There was a professor of Brooley,
Who said mind was matter or nearly.
This contempt for the eidoz,
Though common in Cnidos,
Disturbed the New Forest unduly.
(eidoz - something intuited - Websters III you suck - McW)

17365 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS C. E. M. Joad

There was a poor pliant Prof.
Who, faced with a student trangr.,
Sank down on his knees
And begged, "If you please,
Treat me as your cruel oppr."

17366 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Harold C Bibby

An assistant professor named Ddodd,
Had manners arresting and odd.
He said, "If you please,
Spell my name with four 'D's",
Though one was sufficient for God.

17367 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS

Bela, I really did try
To understand how, what, and why.
But I'd concentrate more
On your modeling lore,
If only you'd do up your fly.

17368 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Anon

Here I sit like a taciturn clam;
I am bored by this doctoral exam.
While this stuff may be true
And quite possibly new,
Frankly, I don't give a damn.

17369 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Harold E. Hoelscher P8907

A brainy professor named Ned,
Dreamed one night of a buxom coed.
He grabbed her and sucked her,
And scuttlebut fucked her,
But the action was all in his head.

17370 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS

A professor who hailed from Podunk,
And was rather too frequently drunk,
Said, "Sometimes I think
That I can parse pink:
Let me see, it is pink, pank, and punk."

17371 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS

There was a young fellow named Guesser
Whose knowledge grew lesser and lesser.
He finally, one day
When it vanished away,
Became a mathematics professor.

17372 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Desmond MacHale

At Oxford Lord Sillery Smart
Was considered to be an old fart.
He was primly precise,
While condemning all vice,
And would faint if approached by a tart.

17373 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Warrick Elrod

The professor talked much about rhodium
And then he expounded on sodium.
His arms he did flail
Until he turned pale,
And then he fell off of the podium.

17374 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Al Willis

I recently had a flirtation
With the scholarly word "dissertation",
But I messed up, I guess.
The professor professed
I should take a long (permanent) vacation.

17375 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS John Miller P0106

The professor was out near Pike's peak,
And stood up in a large crowd to speak;
Got a tear in his eye,
When he noticed his fly,
Had been opened since he last took a leak.

17376 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS

Our Department they say is the best --
We pass every A.C.E. test. (American Civil Engineer?)
There ain't none of us lazy;
We publish like crazy --
So how come I'm getting depressed?

17377 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS P Chernoff

Our German prof, Doktor von Struss,
Is not one to play fast and loose,
But at faculty do's,
Having sampled the booze,
He's been known to try a sly goose.

17378 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS John Ciardi

The math prof, notes Polya with glee,
Says A but then clearly writes B.
What's worse, he or she
Meant neither -- but C.
(All the time the correct term is D.)

17379 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Michael Weinstein P8506

Said an English professor named Ringo,
"I prefer mindless evenings of Bingo;
I correct student papers,
Sneer at British lit. shapers,
And I don't understand Joyce's lingo."

17380 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   Armand E Singer   intro A

"This year," said an old dean named Snow,
"The faculty seems rather slow
To laugh at my wit,
But I don't care a bit.
My jokes all have tenure, you know."

17381 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   A. N. Wilkins   P8311

When they fired a professor named Glass
Who taught Latin, the top college brass
Said they couldn't deny
That he was a nice guy,
But he just didn't have any class.

17382 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   A. N. Wilkins   P8311

A soi-disant Mynheer Professor,
Met a beat-up old whore from Odessa.
She applied all her arts
To his genital parts,
But they only grew lesser and lesser.

17383 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   L1047

An eavesdropping don at Emmanuel
Was told, "If you're wise, dear man, you'll
Abandon that habit,
Or you'll grow like a rabbit,
Or end up with ears like a spaniel."
(Emmanuel College of Cambridge)
17384 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   Harold C. Bibby

A scholar of Oxford, while tipsy,
Began to make love to a gypsy.
He undressed her, caressed her,
To the beach he had pressed her,
Then he lost faith in his ipse. (attributed knowledge)

17385 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Richard Shepherd

An ounce of prevention I'm told
Is worth many ounces of gold.
And the ultimate best
Is to stay in your nest
And never go out in the cold.

17386 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Harold E. Hoelscher P8907

The students wait in trepadation
For the prof to write the next equation.
The symbols he's using
Are highly confusing;
A mix of Greek, Latin, and Asian.

17387 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Raisa Deber

There is a natural law of entropy:
Disorder's increasing -- it must be.
But its grownth potential
Is beyond exponential
When dealing with egos and apathy.
(regarding meeting dynamics)
17388 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Terrance Boult

At Mills, a professor named Leon,
Taught heresies most Manichean.
Quoth the girls, "Though it's pleasant,
Lets disdain this crude peasant;
Or, as the Mexicans say, "Peon Leon!"

17389 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS

There once was a student named Dresser,
Whose knowledge got lesser and lesser.
It at last grew so small,
He knew nothing at all;
And now he's a college professor.

17390 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS

It seems that Miss Beale and Miss Buss
Caused a mid-nineteenth century fuss;
But I'm sure Cupid's darts
Hit their hearts (and their parts)
Though they were somewhat different from us.
(Miss Beale - Headmistress Cheltenham College 1858)
17391 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Peter Wilkins

A note from Miss Buss to Miss Beale,
I shall now from the archives reveal:
"Oh my sweet Dorothea,
I wish you were hear;
Have you any idea how I feel?"
(Miss Buss - Headmistress North London School 1850)
17392 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Peter Wilkins

"Dear Frances," began the reply
From Miss Beale to Miss Buss by-and-by.
"How I yearn for your lips
And the curve of your hips
As I dream of us nightly and sigh."

17393 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Peter Wilkins

"Oh sweet Dorothea, don't fret;
We shall meet down in Cheltenham yet.
Or alternatively,
Come to London for me;
I shall meet you at Paddington, pet."

17394 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Peter Wilkins

"Dear Francis, I love you so well,
But that Great Western Railway is hell;
And I'm sorely afraid
That I might get waylaid
By that Isamabad Kingdom Brunel."

17395 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Peter Wilkins

"Oh dear, that's a prospect most dire.
Dorothea? A nurse you must hire
From that Cheltenham race
Course and and gallop apace;
I can hardly contain y desire."

17396 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Peter Wilkins

"Nor I, Frances Mary, my sweet;
But the movement of livestock and meat
Has been stopped for today;
Foot and Mouth so they say
Which has spread up to Gloucester from Fleet."

17397 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Peter Wilkins

"Oh sweet Dorothea, I fear
We shall not see each other all year.
In the meantime I yearn
For you kisses and burn
With desire for your loving, my dear."

17398 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Peter Wilkins

"Oh Frances, dear Frances, sweet Frances;
We dare not take too many chances.
One day we shall meet
And the thought of it, sweet,
Makes my heart skip a beat as it dances."

17399 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Peter Wilkins

And thus did Miss Beale and Miss Buss
Cause a mid-nineteenth century fuss;
For as heads of their schools,
They had broken the rules,
Though they wern't that much different from us.

17400 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Peter Wilkins

Said the prof to his luscious young date,
"Let's meet in the tetra at eight."
She said, "How odd!
You mean in the quad?"
He sniffed "Must I always translate?"

17401 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Tutta Gioia

There was a young coed named Fretter
Who wrote the professor a letter.
"Though your hot dog is fine,
Yet for hunger like mine
The young butcher's baloney is better."

17402 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Albin Chaplin 3024-0453

There once was a teacher named Brown,
Whose students would like him to drown.
For in all of his classes,
He never wore glasses,
And addressed them all with a frown.

17403 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS C. Isaac

A professor who used to be pure
Was arrested for reading the "Lure".
Now his lectures he dreads
And he chases coeds.
What is worse, there's no hope for a cure.

17404 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS David Finely

At a place where learning is foremost,
You'd think they'd know better than to coast.
But when I look at this place,
We seem out of the race --
There's so little about which we can boast.

17405 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Terrance Boult

While the Prof wrote a Latin declension,
The pupils did things one can't mention,
Like balling, and blowing
Each other and showing
A singular lack of attention.

17406 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS G2312

A marine professor was he,
Who sanctioned the death of a tree.
When asked, "Why this mess?"
Said he could not care less,
Since it had nothing to do with the sea.

17407 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Anon

There was an professor named Flear
Who remarked, with a hint of a tear,
"I like old men and boys
But prefer for my toys
The bollards on St. Andrews pier."
(bollards - short posts set to exclude automobiles)
17408 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Jim Weaver Collection

The whole academic fraternity
Can relax in the joys of paternity,
Since he, she, or it
In sin or legit,
Can now go on leave till eternity.

17409 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Arthur Tattersall (Bibby)

No need any more for Sabbatical,
We have a solution more practical;
Have a kid every year
And there's nothing to fear --
Your leave comes around mathematical.

17410 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   Arthur Tattersall (Bibby)

So sing we a hymn to virility.
Let's breed to our greatest ability.
It's not for the College
To propagate knowledge,
But only to worship fertility.

17411 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   Arthur Tattersall (Bibby)

This College produced Marie Stopes,
Ah, what has become of her hopes?
Away with that book,
Start learning to cook --
It's surprising how soon a man copes.

17412 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   Arthur Tattersall (Bibby)

What's all this about Eduation?
What matters is more population.
You can't beat a nappy
To keep a dad happy --
Add zest to your dull copulation!

17413 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   Arthur Tattersall (Bibby)

So God bless our great A.U.T., (Assoc of Univ Teachers)
Which sets us from lecturing free;
As we hop into bed,
Let it ever be said,
"It's the Organization for me!"

17414 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   Arthur Tattersall (Bibby)

The members of our great University
Display the most striking diversity:
Some wise and some foolish, (The yellow, the red,)
Some saintly, some ghoulish, (The black and inbred,)
And some of the utmost perversity.
(The native, the foreign; the wet-backs, the re-born)

17415 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Harold C. Bibby P9601

Professors earn less, at the core,
Than Porn Stars and here's the wherefore:
The crux of the matter,
Is just that the latter
Must publish an awful lot more.

17416 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Graham Lester

If pretensions of great erudition
Make one talk like a metaphysician,
He better be sure
To look for a cure
'Cause he's bound to meet wise competition.

17417 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Raymond Winkler P8311

She explained to the Dean of her parish,
"Our affair is a thing I will cherish --
And my diary, too.
So it's all up to you.
Don't you see? If I publish, you perish!"

17418 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS John E Mayhood P0108

Dr Collins was giving a talk
Out of which all the students did walk.
As they went out the door,
He yelled, "Come back! There's more!
It's just that I've run out of chalk!"

17419 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Anon

Well, Grady's retiring, I heard;
Tried sneaking away with no word.
But his friend, the perfesser,
(notorious cross-dresser,)
Gave the secret away... what a turd!

17420 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS

Prof Grady is leaving, I hear;
He'll be gone by the end of the year.
His students said, "Great!
He won't know when we're late!"
Then they sent him the biggest Bronx Cheer!

17421 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS

Pandora, a psychic and mystic,
Told fortunes most unrealistic.
But Grady, a nerd,
Must've liked what he heard,
'Cause he's retiring, and so optimistic.

17422 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Cyber Geezer

Says Grady, professor of languich,
"You know, I just don't give a dang which
Baloney you use,
Or which mustard you choose,
But don't mess with my Liverwurst sangwich!"

17423 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Liam na Beag

When Grady was asked: "Will I pass?"
Though he hadn't been coming to class,
Told the student, "You jerk!
What's become of your work?
I'm considering flunking your a$$!"

17424 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS

The department is run by committee,
And I say it's all quite a pity.
Like canvassing the vote
In a land quite remote,
When the election is held in the city.

17425 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Terrance Boult

A Harvard professor of note
Thought he'd sail to Spain in a boat.
He kept going 'round,
Until at length he found
He was sailing on some castle moat.

17426 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Warrick Elrod

On the lookout for coeds to ruin,
A Philosophy prof called McEwen
Worked at UCLA,
Where they escrowed his pay:
Got a suin' for screwin' a Bruin.

17427 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Krissa Guiness P8311

There was a young woman named Jeannie,
Who called the professer a meanie...
"You claim you're a stud
But, oh, what a dud!
Your prick is a real teeny-weeny!"

17428 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS

There once was a lecturer Bird,
And square was his favorite word.
His lectures were boring;
The students were snoring,
And so he could never be heard.

17429 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Oxford Limericks

Observed a professor named Joel,
"Synetoches can be quite droll;
E.g., I suggest
Somewhat unimpressed,
In women, the parts are the hole."

17430 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   Armand E Singer   165

I recently had a flirtation
With the scholarly word "dissertation",
But I messed up, I guess.
The professor professed
I should take a long (permanent) vacation.

17431 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   John Miller 0314

It's because you were flirting, not serious,
That the professor became so imperious.
So go back to the class
And kiss the prof's ass.
Your final grade might not be deleterious.

17432 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   S C Saint

On April the first, a professor
Whose lessons grew lesser and lesser,
With each dummy found,
Had been fooled by the sound
During roll of a tape going "Yessir!"

17433 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   Anon

College students complain of frustration
When professors without inspiration
And not overly bright
Assign thenm to write,
"What I Did on My God Damn Vacation."

17434 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS   A. N. Wilkins   P8709

"The faculty all love to hate
The dean," said a prexy named Bate.
"He has no supporter,
And they'd lynch him each quarter
If they just could agree on a date."

17435 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS A. N. Wilkins P8311

The which's, the why's and some that's,
Yes-buts with a tit for all tats,
Are dominant themes
In participant schemes
Intellectually straining at gnats.

17436 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Harold E. Hoelscher P8907

We chitter and chatter and glower
Enclosing our minds in a bower
Of pride in ourselves
Like self-conscious elves
In our magical ivory tower.

17437 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Harold E. Hoelscher P8907

An instructor once told off his classes:
"You're nothing but ignorant asses.
I've no more to say."
Then one cried, "Away!
We at least can go graze where some grass is!"

17438 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS Laurence Perrine P8311

There was a young fellow named Chris
Whose lectures one could not miss.
If his brilliant wit
Made the slightest slip,
The students would go take a piss.

17439 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS K M Briggs

"You must publish or die," said the dean,
"Don't become an untenured has-been!"
So I showed the old goat
All the stuff that I wrote
For "Hot Nudes and Wild Sex" magazine.

17440 COLLEGE - PROFS - LOSERS William N Nesbit P0108

Said the randy old college professor,
To the coed who asked him to pass her,
"Just give me some tail
And you will not fail."
She replied, "Mouth, cunt, or ass, sir?"

17441 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS Joe Long

The professor then shouted with glee,
"This surely will be ecstasy!"
First he came in her mouth,
Then her cunt, then on south
To her asshole for squirt number three!

17442 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS Joe Long

Of professionals, greater and lesser,
I'd most like to be a professor.
He can live off foundations
And take long vacations,
While all of his students say "Yes, sir!"

17443 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS Laurence Perrine P8311

"American History X"
Blurs a great issue complex;
It lacks the tight focus
On racism's locus,
Its origin, cause and effects.

17444 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS Acetous

Our prexy, bloved Dr. Roche,
Felt financial problems encroach,
And, after review
Of the salary skew,
He resigned to become a head coach.

17445 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Laurence Perrine   P8311

A Northampton professor named Tipple
Loved to suckle a student's left nipple.
Though he did it with ardor,
He could not get it harder,
And he came without even a ripple.

17446 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   G2551

The professor was all dressed in blue,
And out looking for someone to screw.
But a lady in red,
Gave him such good head,
That he came so unscrewed, now he's through.

17447 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS

Said boarding school principal Fife,
"My kids have the time of their life;
Our program's sensational,
All coeducational,
Though sex in the classroom is rife."

17448 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Armand E Singer   631

The Dean of my old university
Was a man of pervasive perversity;
His admission of students
Showed damn little prudence--
But let to delightful diversity.

17449 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Norm Storer

We envied the chair that she sat in,
For 'twas an endowed chair in Latin --
A chair all her own
Like a queen's burnished throne --
How pleasant to lean back and chat in!

17450 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS Laurence Perrine P8311

Teacher was talking 'bout final exam:
"Better be here, or you'll be in a jam.
Don't come down with the flu;
Excuses won't do.
Now get lost, go on home and cram."

17451 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS

And as always, in every class,
There's that one kid, y'know, the smart ass.
"What if we can't take the test
'Cause we're tired from much sex?"
Laughter erupted from each lad and lass.

17452 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS

The teacher replied, with a perfect dead-pan,
Once the laughter had died, he said to the man,
"No that excuse will not fly,
You'll just have to try
To write with your other hand!"

17453 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS

A plump English prof from Atlanta,
Was bloated with bawdy, bold banter.
He'd sit on his ass,
And let fly his gas,
Whenever he sniffed a decanter.

17454 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS L1598

"Universities," said Dr. Link,
"Are one thing, but clearly, I think
You can say that a college
Is a fountain of knowledge,
Where young people gather to drink."

17455 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   A. N. Wilkins   P8311

The professor was fucking Miss Claire,
On the floor, on the bed, on the chair.
Though he graded her poor,
He admitted for sure,
The potential for learning was there.

17456 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2948

"Despite the political cant,
The president," said Dr. Brant,
"Whom professors of knowledge
At your typical college
Admire most, is still U.S. Grant.

17457 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   A. N. Wilkins   P8912

A candid Professor confesses
That the secret of half his success is,
Not his science, as such,
Nor its marvels so much,
As his bright irresponsible guesses.

17458 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Thomas Thorneley

Quite absent of mind is Prof Brown,
For which he's achieved some renown;
He put jam on his fly,
Kissed the streetcar goodbye,
And, hopping his wife, went to town.

17459 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Armand E Singer   31

Vast knowledge, says Prof, sets you free.
He says don't believe all you see!
But I can't be doubtin'
When he whips it out 'n'
The old boy is hung to the knee.

17460 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Ericka

Now at college, a girl just can't win,
What with studies and sex and bad gin.
And it's just the last straw,
When the Dean says, "Withdraw!"
When it's him that's been sticking it in.

17461 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS

A vain old Professor of Greek
Would boast, "I am surely unique.
The rude hoi-polloi
All cause me no joy."
So he formed himself into a clique.

17462 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Ron Rubin

The retired English Prof, Dr Sound,
From a family rich and reknowned,
Held a soiree today
In his out of the way
Estate, he named the Complex Compound.

17463 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0401

A meticulous young dean named Lester,
Took a girl to his rooms and undressed her.
Then took out some charts,
And compared all her parts,
With the norms for the current semester.

17464 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   John Ciardi

The students of Yale all agreed
From one course they had to be freed.
The professor Yale hired
Quite strictly required
They know how to write and to read.

17465 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Warrick Elrod

When Socrates under a tree
Taught Athens his philosophy,
His texts were unedited,
His school unaccredited,
And he hadn't a higher degree.

17466 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Laurence Perrine   P8311

A professor who flunked his whole class,
Was arrested for having the brass,
In this modern milieu,
To adhere to the view:
"If you don't do the work, you don't pass."

17467 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Cybergeezer

An English professor named Yentl,
Whose salary won't pay the rental,
Once complained, "It's not right,
And when comes that last night,
I won't like the light nor go gentle."

17468 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Armand E Singer   847

A complacent old Don of Divinity,
Made boast of his daughter's virginity.
They must have been dawdlin',
The students of Magdalen,
It couldn't have happened at Trinity.

17469 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Anon, Cambridge 30'sL0829

Said the Skidmore prof, "I'm not vicious,
But short skirts bring visions lubricious.
When I look down my class
At those acres of ass,
I come in my pants. It's delicious."

17470 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS G2228

Leered the dean to the coed, "My dear,
I'm intrigued by your boobs and your rear!
When I've got you in bed,
I expect you to spread--
We've an open admissions rule here."

17471 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS

A foxy professor, by proxy,
Who -- accused of Red heterodoxy --
Plead, "There isn't a shred
Of evidence," and said,
"Orthodoxy . . . Now that's my doxy."

17472 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS Stu Lucas P9601

A Professor of English named Ford
Was writing a quote on the board;
However in haste,
He left out a space --
THE PENIS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD.

17473 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS Irving Superior P8311

A scholarly life has its feats,
Its virtues, its triumphs and treats.
One may work over pages
For ages and ages
And still play at night between sheets.

17474 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS Larry Payne P8311

A prof at Mills College named Wilde,
By the sweet smell of sex was beguiled.
Losing all moral scruples,
He laid forty girl pupils,
And left thirty seven with child.

17475 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Grand Prix Lim   88

An English professor named Greene
Wrote a novel so grossly obscene,
He was sued for divorce,
Lost all credit, of course,
And was promptly promoted to dean.

17476 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Michael Weinstein   P8311

Though our students are quite pulchritudinous,
There's a thing that is always eludin' us:
Though we pinch and we leer
And seduce them with beer,
Our conduct is unturpitudinous.

17477 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Ninian Smart

A profligate professor named Pease
Conquered coeds with sonsumate ease,
And while most would succumb
On the spot, there were some
Whom he had to seduce by degrees.

17478 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   David Rochford

We provide the finest instruction
In education, deduction, seduction;
The first two designed
For the function of mind,
And the last for a different function.

17479 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Larry Payne   P8311

A misanthrope teaching at Vasser,
Was implored by a nymphet to pass her.
The ill-tempered old grouch,
Threw her down on a couch,
And bounced on her antimacassar.

17480 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS G1623

A zoology major named Pease,
Begged her prof for a couple of B's.
He toyed with her C,
Then showed her his D,
She was finally bedded with E's.

17481 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS

One semester, a young prof named Innis,
Taught two hundred coeds what sin is.
Not bad, I acknowledge,
For a small country college,
But not worth recording in Guinness.

17482 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS John Ciardi

Researching concerns educational,
Some prof found a method rotational,
And tried it on lasses
Who took his sex classes:
Results nothing short of sensational.

17483 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS Armand E Singer 454

A sex-crazy prof in LaJolla
Has a habit that's sure to annoy ya.
His amusable beds
Are chockfull of coeds--
He's a sexual tank and destroyer!

17484 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS G2394

A distinguished professor from Swarthmore
Had a date with a sexy young sophomore.
As quick as a wink
He stripped to his dink,
But he found that the sophomore'd got off more.

17485 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS G0196

There was a college prexy.
A female, sensual and sexy.
An average student, if male,
Would oftentimes fail,
Unless he slept with that sexy prexy.

17486 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS Isadore Lippman P8402

In the second full week of semester,
MLK Day's a mutual rester.
'Cause a student who's off
Cannot pester a prof,
And a prof has no students to pester!

17487 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS Prof M-G TP9901

William Spooner, his voice grave buyt firm,
Told two girls at the end of the term,
"You've hissed too many classes
In mystery, lasses,
And have tasted a least one whole worm!"

17488 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS A. N. Wilkins P8311

Have you heard of Professor McFigg,
That awful male-chauvinist pig?
All the coeds he screws,
Feeds them reefers and booze,
And teaches them semen to swig.

17489 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS G0878

There was a young studish professor
Who decided to play the aggressor.
What he wants and expects
From the girls he selects
Is a whispered, subservient, "Yes, sir."

17490 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Isaac Asimov

A scholar at Syracuse U.
Had trouble researching the gnu,
But managed to score
With note twenty-four:
Enlarged it became volume II

17491 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS   Armand E Singer   661

At the archeological site,
Doctor Dave wasn't terribly bright;
He boffed a grad student;
It was most imprudent;
But the young ones are still nice and tight!

17492 COLLEGE - PROFS - WINNERS

My computer thinks I cannot see,
That he thinks he is smarter than me.
If I trip on a rug,
It might pull out the plug,
And accidents happen to me.

17493 COMPUTERS   Larry Dahl

For the ST I don't give a toss,
And the Mac's famous front end is dross.
For the Arch' and Amiga,
I've never been eager,
Because I'm addicted to DOS.

17494 COMPUTERS   Alexander Baron

Have you heard of the poor agent Purser,
Whose auction luck wouldn't get worser?
In the midst of a sale
His computer did fail
And his bids were erased by his cursor!

17495 COMPUTERS Jim Weaver Collection

A young man who feared he was neuter,
Fed his vital facts to a computer.
The machine, like a flash,
Typed, "Forget about gash --
You'll be Fag-of-the-Year as a fruiter."

17496 COMPUTERS G1021

The weeds have grown back since I hoed 'em;
Lawns have grown tall since I sowed 'em.
Wife's getting scrappy;
To keep her happy,
Turned off my computer and modem.

17497 COMPUTERS Observer

Newton sees Apple fall down.
As he watches he says with a frown,
Support, it is lacking,
And it needs more hacking.
There are better computers in town.

17498 COMPUTERS Roger Moore

A slick talking pirate name Bruce,
To steal code, had a plan to seduce
An Apple II+.
Now Bruce wears a truss,
And was jailed for computer abuse.

17499 COMPUTERS

The Macintosh made lots of news
By being so easy to use.
But now it's so dressy
And complex and messy,
That running it gives me the blues.

17500 COMPUTERS Kevin Moore

There was a young lady named Kate
Assessed by computers first rate.
The computer had blundered,
She was had by a hundred,
Ere a man did choose Kate as a mate.

17501 COMPUTERS Albin Chaplin

I agree, it is very much cuter,
If the brain was indeed a computer.
But I'm sorry my friend,
For a problem to mend,
Takes a bottle of wine and a tutor.

17502 COMPUTERS Nawahl Razak

There are errors you will likely repeat
If you type while you're stroking your meat.
Men who play with their cocks
See that FATAL ERROR box...
Hit Control, next press Alt, then Delete.

17503 COMPUTERS Bob Birch P0206

There once was a king of cogsci,
Who thought all others small fry.
He claimed there's no blank;
A view he could bank;
What he claimed, however, was lies.

17504 COMPUTERS Anon

The computer is our way of life,
At our work, in our homes and in strife.
In planes, ships, and car,
The computer's gone far;
It's now used to match man with a wife!

17505 COMPUTERS Arthur Pattaffy

A computer, to print out a fact,
Will divide, multiply, and subtract.
But this output can be
No more than debris,
If the input was short of exact.
(GIGO - garbage in, garbage out)
17506 COMPUTERS Gigo P9602

There's a bio-computer, you know,
Which some say is likely to grow;
You just plant a seed
For whatever you need,
And reap whatever you sow.

17507 COMPUTERS

An Aussie programmer of Ipswich,
Had a habit of making her hips twitch,
And that stopped her PC.
The repairmen agree
That something had made the tube's chip switch.

17508 COMPUTERS A. N. Wilkins P8611

There are thousands of brands of computers,
Each of which has its own rooters.
And each rooter bristles
If yours has more whistles
Or klaxons or sirens or hooters.

17509 COMPUTERS Barrie Collins

She was reading the Kama Sutra
While lying atop the computra.
When she drooled on the screen,
The repair man, serene,
Said, "Careful it don't 'lectrocute ya!"

17510 COMPUTERS Ericka

My Mum has a Mac II to type letters,
But don't mock it or you will upset her.
Very outdated
And quite antiquated,
And the computer isn't much better.

17511 COMPUTERS Tim

There is this weird codger named Wooters,
Who seeks to build quantum computers.
He's wagered two bits,
He'll prevail without cubits,
But he finds he has many disputers.

17512 COMPUTERS Jonathan P. Dowling

I tried to push Explorer four
Out of this machine's little door,
But the computer
Said to reboot 'er,
And I'd just broken the CD drawer...

17513 COMPUTERS

There once was a female computer,
Who thought everyone should salute her
For being the best
On every test,
Including her work as a tutor.

17514 COMPUTERS William Walker

Computers were clearly elated
When a PC courageously stated
That men have no place
In the silicon race,
And that rocks are more closely related.

17515 COMPUTERS Larry Dahl

My computer can probably render
A universe lacking in gender.
The point of creation
In this simulation
Is something I fail to remember.

17516 COMPUTERS Larry Dahl

A computer named ILLIAC-4
Had a rather tough bug in its core.
It chewed up the cards,
And spewed yard and yards
Of illegible tape on the floor.

17517 COMPUTERS

Sir Arthur's new PC machine
Is slick as a dyke's vaseline;
And like a whore purring,
The thing just keeps whirring,
While spewing out limericks, obscene.

17518 COMPUTERS Mark Levy P9601

The only thing MIPS can agree on
Is to build chips that glow brighter than neon.
But now its OK
Because we bought Cray,
We can dip the whole system in Freon.

17519 COMPUTERS Jamie Riotto

An ousted young worker named Phil
Was taught to obtain a new skill.
Though he had the best tutors,
He could not beat computers,
And poor Phil went to bed with a chill.

17520 COMPUTERS Albin Chaplin

It's a dangerous time of the year.
Thunder and lightning are near.
My modem went PHUT!
From the net, I am cut.
A flash in the wan brings no cheer.

17521 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED Jim Weaver Collection

My computer was caught in a net,
So I dragged it to the family vet.
He put it on its side,
Looked into its drive,
And said, "I think we've already met!"

17522 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED Jim Weaver Collection

The powerhouse -- 166!
I've never seen such an odd mix
Of wires and drives,
That buzz like behives,
And hang every time something clicks.

17523 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED Nik Synytskyy

There once was a hacker named Cyrus
Whose computer developed a virus.
To get some surceases,
He chopped it to pieces,
And went back to using papyrus!

17524 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED Al Willis T9710

In these days of A.1. and Byte, (defunct computer mags)
A computer controls day and night.
It can make a heart beat,
Book your flight and a seat,
Is this done by design -- or by right!

17525 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED   Arthur Pattaffy

There's a vulture who sit on my screen
And smirks at that evil machine.
While that buzzard was lurking,
My hard drive quit working,
And I've commented loud and obscene.

17526 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED   John Miller 0162

When she worked, my computer I kissed.
When she sickened, I couldn't persist.
But to whom should I send her,
Since I couldn't mend her--
Technician or Psychiatrist?

17527 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED   Laurence Perrine   P9304

My computer is fickle as hell;
Is it up? Is it down? Who can tell?
And the crashes? Sweet Jesus!
It does what it pleases.
Hell, it ought to bleed monthly as well.

17528 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED

Lizzy Borden took an axe
And plunged it deeply into the VAX;
Don't you envy people who
Do all the things YOU want to do?

17529 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED

I teach software to sit up and beg,
But last session I sure laid an egg:
My OS last night
Learned to bark, growl and bite,
Now the PC is mounting my leg!

17530 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED John Miller 0099

A cute secretary, none cuter,
Was replace by a clicking computer.
'Twas the wife of the boss
Put this deal across,
You see, the computer was neuter.

17531 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED Ogden Nash

A vengeful technician named Schmitz
Caused a disk drive to go on the fritz.
He covered the platter
With bat fecal matter.
Now, its seek time is really the pits.

17532 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED

There once was a cheesy young fellow
Who from using computers turned yellow.
Said he bitterly: "Fuck,
The computers all suck!
And most of them don't even swallow."

17533 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED

Computers, like cars, are called "She's".
They like when you tickle their keys.
Try inserting a floppy,
They become a jalopy
And stall with a "log off" and freeze.

17534 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED

You're so angry, you really did lose it;
Your computer you kicked and abused it.
The solution's to stop,
Take it back to the shop,
And explain that you're too dumb to use it.

17535 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED Mike Dale

There was a young lady named Maisie;
About her new computer was hazy.
There were too many keys
To handle with ease,
Told her friends that she was going crazy!

17536 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED Arthur Pattaffy

My PC has been on the fritz;
It's simply been giving me fits.
I think it's just old;
The hard-drive's grown mold;
Mega bites have chewed it to bits.

17537 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED

For no reason your system will crash;
The screen you are tempted to smash.
You have tweaked and have fiddled,
But with bugs it is riddled.
So go toss the PC in the trash.

17538 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED Anon

A computer is just a machine.
You could never call it obscene.
So if you turn red,
From words that it said,
It's YOU who knows what they mean.

17539 COMPUTERS - DISLIKED Victoria

I was playing Quake with a mass,
Then I left to relieve some gas.
I was fragged constantly,
When I was away, you see;
Auto-fire joysticks, my ass!

17540 COMPUTERS - GAMES

To computers Miss VIP came
To select her a man for her frame.
When the facts were supplied,
The computer replied:
Your face and your cunt are the same.

17541 COMPUTERS - GAMES Albin Chaplin

There's nothing like killing a Vore
And kicking its corpse on the floor.
Rockets, gernades,
And even axe blades;
It's the cleanup that's always a chore.

17542 COMPUTERS - GAMES

Death! Chaos! Rape! Murder! Distraction!
And killings!.. And raxings!.. Abduction!!
I'm violent today,
'Cause DOOM I have played.
This game ain't outdated a fraction.

17543 COMPUTERS - GAMES Nik Synytskyy

DOOM 2 to all games I prefer;
To "Duke" and "Of Destiny Spear";
To annihilate Hell
And all monsters as well,
I will strive even in a nightmare.

17544 COMPUTERS - GAMES Nik Synytskyy

Playing DOOM 2 is a swell;
I'm running through levels of hell.
And big fierce monsters
(Unlike Q2 "toasters")
Assault me surprisingly well.

17545 COMPUTERS - GAMES Nik Synytskyy

Running around on DM-1,
Being gibbed by about everyone,
When along came a newby
And before he could shoot me,
I fragged him with my double shotgun.

17546 COMPUTERS - GAMES

I tried to use my computer
To find an appropriate suitor,
But my pics, in a flash,
Caused the darn thing to crash,
And resisted attempts to reboot her.

17547 COMPUTERS - GAMES Cyd

Well Sid, if your face doesn't fit,
This ruse here may well help a bit.
To have the gals falling
For you and come calling,
Why not post the face of Brad Pitt.

17548 COMPUTERS - GAMES Tiddy Ogg

I was running around DM1,
Being gibbed by about everyone.
When along came a newbie,
Before he could shoot me,
I fragged him with my old shotgun.

17549 COMPUTERS - GAMES Anon

There was a young chappy named Stu,
A sniper he was tall and true.
On his neck, felt a nick
From a crafty medic,
And he died then and there from the flu.

17550 COMPUTERS - GAMES

There once was a player named Stan,
Who had a grenade in his hand.
When Stan stopped to cough,
The damn thing went off,
And no one could find him again.

17551 COMPUTERS - GAMES

"Grand Poobah was leading the clan,
Rocket launchers and nailguns in hand.
But we were all moshed,
Since our clan had lost,
Not one of us was left to stand.

17552 COMPUTERS - GAMES

There once was a weenie named Joe,
Who blasted himself in the toe.
He let out a shriek
That branded him weak;
His death quickly came from below.

17553 COMPUTERS - GAMES

This is probably the best gun;
It makes Quake a whole lot of fun.
We all know the sound;
They shout HIT THE GROUND!
If you don't, you are very well done.

17554 COMPUTERS - GAMES

There once was an ogre I killed,
Who had his fat nasty guts spilled.
He launched a grenade;
I moved in with my blade.
When my axe spilled his guts, I was thrilled.

17555 COMPUTERS - GAMES

My victim had just stopped to beg,
My rockets blew him into smeg.
He got his vengance instead,
Something slammed into my head,
I was killed by his flying right leg.

17556 COMPUTERS - GAMES

Into the Net I jumped;
Weapon ready, adrenaline pumped.
In the corner of my eye.
I saw some lamer go by,
Then on the ground, his body was slumped.

17557 COMPUTERS - GAMES

Lara Croft was a raider of tombs;
Her best weapon sent foes to their dooms.
Men she fought, had no chance
Once engulfed in the trance,
She induced with her mammoth bazooms!

17558 COMPUTERS - GAMES Lims For Year - 01

Lara Croft launched a daring attack;
Guns ablaze, the tomb raider fought back.
'Twas a pity she died,
But, alas, she relied
On some twit with the joystick named Jack.

17559 COMPUTERS - GAMES Lims For Year - 01

My trigger finger, it did itch,
Since some guy tried to give me the ditch.
I charged fast behind,
And his ass was mine.
"Merry Christmas, you son of a bitch!"

17560 COMPUTERS - GAMES

I've also played violent games;
Dreamed of rockets and guns and fast dames.
But kicking some arse
Became less of a farce
When my monitor went up in flames.

17561 COMPUTERS - GAMES Birko

I once was a Lama, you see.
My keyboard was just fine for me.
There were keys everywhere,
Knocked 'round here and there;
Damned Mousers they keep killing me.

17562 COMPUTERS - GAMES

My modem connection is grating;
Quake on 28.8, I am hating.
The terrible lag
Is always a drag,
For instead of Quaking, I'm skating.

17563 COMPUTERS - GAMES

There was a young woman whose suitor
Treated her just like his computer.
She let himn log-on,
But she told him "Begone!"
Whenever he tried to reboot her.

17564 COMPUTERS - GAMES Richard Long

It came in the mail, a PC,
So he got it all set up, now he
Plays with his new toy,
It must bring him joy,
'Cause he has no time left for me.

17565 COMPUTERS - GAMES

Well, order a massive vibrator
And use it in front of him straight or
Crooked. In your pants
Insert it ... perchance,
He might notice you, sooner or later.

17566 COMPUTERS - GAMES

I already gave that a try,
Right in front of him; spread my thighs.
The vibrator hummed,
Glancing down he said, "Hon",
"My PC is going awry!"

17567 COMPUTERS - GAMES

If you're being ignored by your spouse
While that PC engages the louse,
Just do what I do:
When he's not within view,
I remove the small ball from his mouse.

17568 COMPUTERS - GAMES

I've got one more trick up my sleeve,
That just might work, I believe.
My pic on the web,
Getting some head,
From my next door neighbor, young Steve!

17569 COMPUTERS - GAMES

When you take that small ball
Does your spouse's mouse claw, squirm, and squall?
Does it start in to wail?
Must you pull on it's tail?
Do you spread out it's wee legs at all?

17570 COMPUTERS - GAMES

I see how things are at your house,
You get jollies de-balling a mouse.
Give him, also, a hug
As you pull out his plug,
When you finally get tired of the spouse.

17571 COMPUTERS - GAMES

My wife sits in front of the 'puter
That I got, thinking of how to suit her.
I sat here and cried
Knowing that I tried
To be the one who played with her pooter.

17572 COMPUTERS - GAMES

I've been playing since quarter past noon,
And I think I can now see the moon.
My eyes are all crusty,
My clothes smell real musty,
So someone please reach fifty SOON!

17573 COMPUTERS - GAMES Anon

I play a great game, it's called Quake!
All day and all night with no break.
I don't have a job;
I've become a fat slob;
It's better than rubbing my snake!

17574 COMPUTERS - GAMES

There once was a game we call Quake,
That caused me to shiver and shake.
While hearing its sounds,
My fears did abound,
As I fell impaled on a stake.

17575 COMPUTERS - GAMES Anon

I've played QUAKE 1 and it sucks.
The monsters are funny small schmucks.
There's no point to fear
That they'll toast my rear,
With their puny and futile attacks.

17576 COMPUTERS - GAMES Nik Synytskyy

If you think DOOM is just great,
Play QUAKE 2 - it's much better, mate.
And the graphics are cool,
And the monsters more cruel,
And your death will be sooner, not late!

17577 COMPUTERS - GAMES Funny Bone

Facing the wall, I did stand,
With only one rocket in hand.
My finger did slip,
The rocket did rip,
That that put an end to my plan.

17578 COMPUTERS - GAMES

There's nothing I like more than scrags,
And putting their bodies in bags.
They drop left and right,
Hardly put up a fight,
While increasing my number of frags.

17579 COMPUTERS - GAMES Anon

The Shambler is quite a large beast.
He slaps and he kills with great ease.
A mistake I made,
When I launched a grenade,
For those affect him the least.

17580 COMPUTERS - GAMES

A shambler with quite a bad rash,
Got angry and then tried to smash
Everyone around,
While making a sound
Like several cars having a crash!

17581 COMPUTERS - GAMES

When running through the enemy base,
Take heed lest the bad guys give chase.
I failed to look back,
And I felt a soft WHACK.
The bullet emerged from my face.

17582 COMPUTERS - GAMES

There once was a sniper named "Bard"
Who found that far-killing's not hard.
"I kill just for fun,
All those that won't run,
And any who let down their guard."

17583 COMPUTERS - GAMES

SPQ is the way of the day;
Lag too great to enter the fray.
Gib a Fiend with an axe;
Stop a Knight in his tracks;
Turn a Shambler to Shambler flambe!

17584 COMPUTERS - GAMES Anon

I purchased myself a computer,
And then hunted around for a tutor.
Now I write to Maggie,
To Jenny and Aggie;
My job's a computerised suitor!

17585 COMPUTERS - GAMES Arthur Pattaffy

I was playing Superheroes 2,
When I was fragged by an Archmage or two.
I fired my flame,
The gibs, how they came!
I ripped the damn sucker in two!

17586 COMPUTERS - GAMES

I grapple and capture the flag,
I blow the base guarders to rags!
And back to my base,
The enemies give chase,
But my T-1 offers no lag.

17587 COMPUTERS - GAMES

I got this new computer toy.
It's not as much fun as a toy-boy.
I'm trying to understan'
The pre-loaded program
But help isn't any -- too coy!

17588 COMPUTERS - GAMES

There once was an Ultima dude,
Who oft was incredibly crude.
Iolo was his name,
And he gained his fame
By constantly shouting "More Food!"
(I was raised in Yolo County, Calif. -McW)
17589 COMPUTERS - GAMES

There once was a king called LB;
A wise and just ruler was he.
But in Ultima Seven,
He should be in heaven;
I killed him in Ultima Three.

17590 COMPUTERS - GAMES

The great battle was heavy and hot!
I just had to connect with each shot!
But then, full of dread,
I found myself dead.
So I put one more coin in the slot...

17591 COMPUTERS - GAMES Victoria

This bloody Windows Solitaire
Wastes so much more time that I care
To admit to or
(Don't ask my high score)
Discuss with anyone out there.

17592 COMPUTERS - GAMES Archie

A desperate VP named Greg,
Asked if he could have at my leg.
I said, "Please be brisk,
It will cost you a disk,
And it better be two thousand meg."

17593 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE Paul Isaacs

"My computer," said Reverend Mercer,
"Makes all of my sermons much terser,
But I think, for a preacher,
The device ought to feature
A blesser instead of a cursor."

17594 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE A. N. Wilkins P8706

A networking team that I know,
Decided the traffic was slow,
And resolved that to boot a
Recalcitrant router,
Would help all the packets to flow.

17595 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE Jim Weaver Collection

When he fired John, the big boss let slip
A fact which almost made him flip.
To replace him there'd be
Not a standard PC,
But one measly silicon chip.

17596 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE A. N. Wilkins P9304

I didn't know it would be such a bore
Not to have a CD any more.
Not one game
Will call me by name
And the disks fall out on the floor.

17597 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE

For years, Intel has had its way
Until AMD gained its entree.
And if their competition
Hurts profit prediction,
Let the chipmakers fall where they may.

17598 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE Election 2000

A hacker-turned-pervert named Fisk,
Made love to the drive of his disk.
The thing circumsized him,
Which rather surprised him,
He wasn't aware of that risk.

17599 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE

There was a young lady named Liz
A true photocopying whiz.
She'd copy a pie,
Or a swiss cheese on rye,
And a Pepsi complete with the fizz.

17600 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE   Eric Perlin

"My PC is a real swearer, yes sir!"
The priest said to his friend and confessor.
"But to purge it of sin,
I'm resolved to begin
To call the thing's cursor a blessor.

17601 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE   A. N. Wilkins   P9304

Up on Mars is a marvelous cart;
Like your PC, it's state-of-the-art.
With some software that sucks,
Costing millions of bucks
To see, "Fail, Abort, or Re-start?"

17602 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE   John Miller 0036

There once was a computer owner,
Who used gunpowder instead of toner.
When he down-loaded,
His printer exploded,
And his mouse pad flew off to Pomona!

17603 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE

I e-mailed an over-sized banner
That Randy observed in this manner,
So he said to a chick,
"I've got a neat trick,"
Then he goosed her in front of the scanner.

17604 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE

An Internet surfer named Fred,
Took a laptop computer to bed.
But we'll never know why,
For the poor little guy,
Tried to give his hard drive some head.

17605 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE

Oh, ask not for whom the worm turned,
For my 'puter, its hard drive hath burned.
It took a full week
Of the game, Hide and Seek,
'Fore the 'puter store's profits were earned.

17606 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE Liam na Beag

Also the printers of Canon
Should all be destroyed and be spat on.
The just sit there and
Await the commands;
'Stead of ink, they spew out pure venom.

17607 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE Nik Synytskyy

And to think I just met him last week;
I'm so amazed I can hardly speak.
With such lavish hardware,
I could do naught but stare;
In my mind, havoc he doth wreak.

17608 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE Robyn

They say that computers is hot,
So one of them gizmos I got.
Now I play on the keys
With the greatest of ease,
But IBMbarrassed a lot!

17609 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE Norm Storer

I fear that my keyboard has ants,
And I have to admit there's a chance,
That it's due to my eating,
While surfing and reading.
I'll stop that, ere they advance!

17610 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE

Technology's truly come far,
From then, to the time where we are;
Edward Lear would say "Cripe!...
Now you don't have to type --
You just scan with a quick OCR!"
(OCR - optical character reader)
17611 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE   Cap'n Bean

There once was a FET named MOS,
In VLSI, she was the boss.
Had an I-V plot,
That made us geeks hot,
And gave her a low power loss!

17612 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE   Jim Weaver Collection

A linguist thought it a farce,
That memory space was so sparse.
One day he increased it.
Said he as he seized it,
"At last! Enough core for the parse".

17613 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE

My friends have computers, it seems,
That can't get much done but in teams;
So they tie them together
With a network of tethers,
But they still can't beat my Pick machine.

17614 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE

There once was a man named Brister,
Who was known as a helluva trickster.
He wore a top hat,
And nothing but that;
Saying, "See? I'm a new type transistor!"

17615 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE Jim Weaver Collection

A BJT modeled by SPICE;
It is a three-port device,
Base and collector,
Make you respect her,
But it's the emitter that is really nice.

17616 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE Jim Weaver Collection

He invited her round to his house
Where he showed her his digital spouse.
He said, "She's a hussy
And although there's no pussy,
She has an exceptional mouse".

17617 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE

Street parades, which once honored "square shooters"
And such heroes, brought out fans and rooters.
Those were the times where
Ticker tape filled the air.
Now they'd dodge ancient disks and computers.

17618 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE Loren Fitzhugh

I really hate this damned machine;
I wish that they would sell it.
It never does quite what I want,
But only what I tell it.

17619 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE

Visual computing problems are graphic.
The superhighway is O.D.ing with traffic.
There's so much to remember,
More disk space by November,
Or else memory that is photographic.

17620 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE   John Cahill

Said the vendor to Charlie one day,
You can have it but not 'til you pay.
So he coughed up the cash,
Then he left in a dash,
As he stylused his Palm V -- Hooray!

17621 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE   Caf   P9911

It has been said: if you have no manners,
Then you have neither printers nor scanners.
But if you need to scan,
As a rule, you still can;
Use some other tools - spanners and fanners.

17622 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE   Slava Meskhi   P0007

The legs of a lady named Ida
Were quite a potential divider,
But she thought it much cuter
To act as computer
And have rigid digits inside her.

17623 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE   G2603

My computer repairman smokes poppies.
His works of art could be called "sloppies."
My blouse he did frisk,
Exposed his hard disk,
"Here's my Wang -- show me your floppies!"

17624 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE   Jane D. Hughes   P9208

There once was a nun from Nantucket,
Hid skimmed alms for more RAM in a bucket.
Prayed while down on her knees,
"Can't these SIMMs grow on trees?
No more theft - make that tree - then I'll pluck it!"

17625 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE

My computer is blazingly fast,
Obsolescence a thing of the past.
Till it froze on a game,
And I found that the blame
Was a sound-card rated dead-last.

17626 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE Jordon

I'll berate my fucking speakers
That stink even more than my sneakers.
While playing a sound,
If cranked up real loud,
Turn into some big-assed ear-kickers.

17627 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE Nik Synytskyy

There once was an FET named Jay,
He had only one thing to say:
"Just bias my gate,
It feels really great,
You can turn me on and off all day."

17628 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE Jim Weaver Collection

There once was an Internet freak,
Who gave his modem a tweak.
His V.34
Shot out of the door,
Just missing a priceless antique.

17629 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE

There once was a 486
That featured some frustrating tricks.
It's long bootup foreplay
Would last past a whore-lay,
And then it would laugh at your clicks.

17630 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - CPU   Norm Storer   P9804

My monitor -- Noah-old Magnavox --
Some shit and some glass in a box.
It makes a BUZZ sound,
Zaps all folk around,
And ticks like a truckload of clocks.

17631 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - CPU   Nik Synytskyy

There once was a technician chap,
Who forgot to use a ground strap.
His driver card blew,
Along with the CPU,
And his sound-blaster card uttered - ZAP!

17632 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - CPU

My computer's got Intel inside,
But my boss is going to have my hide.
What I said that would work
Like simple clock-work,
Is now almost five months behind.

17633 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - CPU   Jordon

My computer has got MMX,
But I think it has way too much flex.
'Cause the hard drive it choked
And the CPU smoked.
Now it's as good as a 286.

17634 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - CPU   Jordon

There once was a chip from Intel
Whose floating point unit was Hell.
With every division
It lost some precision,
And for products, nobody could tell.

17635 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - CPU John Torben et al

A computer's insides are complex --
Electronic quads, abs, and pecs.
But none of it's numb,
So the P.C. can come
(With Intel Inside, it likes sex).

17636 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - CPU Norm Storer P9804

I think I'm just gonna die.
10 million transistors, Oh my!
With the Pentium now smaller
Than a new silver dollar.
Hey, its called VLSI.

17637 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - CPU

It cost me not one single dime,
But I've now got old programs to chime
At Megahertz 800,
So now, if you've wondered,
I'm only one year behind time.

17638 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - CPU Tiddy Ogg

These new CPU's are some beauts,
And they put me way up on you brutes.
Through the beeps and the chimes,
I have crashed several times,
Before your old machine even boots.

17639 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - CPU Tiddy Ogg

Here's how it once used to be:
While booting, I'd brew me some tea;
Receiving my post,
I'd go and burn toast,
But now my bread's wholly soot free.

17640 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - CPU   Tiddy Ogg

I think that I think that I am,
Thought a Pentium processor, Sam.
If you take me apart
You will find no Descartes
Because cogito ergo, I'm Sam

17641 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - CPU   Larry Dahl

There once was a Pentium chip
That thought it was perfectly hip,
But with megahertz measured
At speeds highly treasured,
It offered more tease that real strip.

17642 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - CPU   Norm Storer   P9804

My computer's a Pentium Pro,
Makes my Amiga really look slow.
But what could be done,
With two clicks or one,
Takes five clicks and two strokes to go.

17643 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - CPU   Jordon

My computer's a Pentium II,
And does what my XT could do.
But is'nt much faster
At causing disaster,
Such as re-formatting my hard drive in two.

17644 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - CPU   Jordon

I concede my computer now knows
More each day, for its memory grows.
But I still can't explain
How a silicon brain
Can know that I know that it knows!

17645 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - CPU   Larry Dahl

Computer biz players are betting,
On developments they could be dreading.
It seems Windows XP
Needs beefed-up PC's;
For new sales their appetites whetting.

17646 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - CPU   Dr Limerick

No, while cleaning my desk and redo-
ing arrangments of hardware I pu(t)
The most sanctified tower
Of pentium-power
On the edge of my desk, then turned to

17647 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - SERIES

Moving boxes filled heavy with books;
Cleared the floor of my study that looks --
Well, 'twas messy indeed.
When the cat 'neath my feet
Made me jump, hit my desk-chair which shook,

17648 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - SERIES

When it rolled 'cross the room and did crash
'Gainst the desk, the PC. In a flash
The disaster unfold-
Ed to me; couldn't hold
Books and tower. So I was awash...

17649 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - SERIES

Had no dough for repairs, was so broke --
Almost slept with the 'puter-shop bloke!
(Fortune saved me from - YUKK!-
This most terrible fuck,
But the cyberless time did provoke...)

17650 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - SERIES

I'm writing this verse on a Mac.
These Apple-made boards make me gack!
It crashes to pieces
If somebody sneezes,
And you can't get that lost data back!

17651 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - SERIES ROE

A Mac is a wonderful tool,
But you need to remember this rule:
"An Apple a day
Keeps the data away."
(I think I was taught this in school.)

17652 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Computer, now kindly behave,
Because I'm the boss, you're the slave.
New computer or not,
I'll give you the chop,
If you Quit when I've told you to Save.

17653 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - SERIES John Pickersgill

My eyesight's not good, it is true,
But I'm SURE I pressed S, and not Q.
Don't sit there and blink
Just so I will think
It was me, IT WAS NOT -- IT WAS YOU!

17654 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - SERIES John Pickersgill

With my joystick, I've had some bad luck;
Here's the second one I've had to chuck.
Do I grip it too tight?
Is this tugging all right?
Can I jerk it, just like a young buck?

17655 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - SERIES Allen Wolverton

Do I yank it too hard when I pull
Back and forth, side-to-side on a roll?
Does it get too much whip
In my hot clammy grip?
The abuse must have taken its toll.

17656 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - SERIES Allen Wolverton

This here joystick has had its last fling;
It will no longer stand like a king.
Look here! See it dangle
At a most awkward angle,
And the FIRE button won't harm a thing.

17657 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - SERIES Allen Wolverton

I purchased a "handheld" for workin',
But soon left my co-workers smirkin'.
For I always thought
The Palm Pilot I bought
Was hardware for jerkin' your gherkin.

17658 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - SERIES Irish

Then I downloaded Aitch's coin flipper.
I know I should try to be hipper,
But I couldn't pry
The disk from my fly;
The file said to use my un-zipper!

17659 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - SERIES Irish

I galloped from Aix towards Ghent,
But forgot why the hell I was sent.
So I slammed on the brakes,
And I galloped to Aix,
Back the way I originally went.

17660 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - SERIES Peter Wilkins

I answer, "Of course!" with a frown.
"You carried some news from that town!"
And the reason, of course
Why you used a horse:
That day your damn server was down!"

17661 COMPUTERS - HARDWARE - SERIES John Miller

A hacker who screwed a mag tape,
Was caught and convicted of rape.
To jail, he did go,
From which, to his woe,
He couldn't get out with <esc>.

17662 COMPUTERS - NERDS

An AI researcher named Bluth,
Wrote, to find out the sexual truth,
Eroticon VI,
Which he taught certain tricks
Which I'm sure can't be found in Knuth.
(Eroticon - ??, Knuth - ??)
17663 COMPUTERS - NERDS

Becky's a lady I know,
A computer whiz, quite on the go;
Information's a breeze,
When hitting the keys,
For she's the best hacker I know.

17664 COMPUTERS - NERDS   Jim Weaver Collection

An ancient librarian named Bell
Was wicked and then went to Hell.
His mind was encumbered
With decimal numbers,
His body wracked with U.R.L.'s

17665 COMPUTERS - NERDS Steven P. Masticola

A bright young programmer named Howard,
At ten years old was highly powered,
He was brought up on bytes,
Ignored his class fights,
But at twenty his vision had soured!

17666 COMPUTERS - NERDS Arthur Pattaffy

Computers in school are first rate.
There's agreement by every classmate.
One summed it up well,
And wrote, "I excell;
Computurs, I thenk, is reel grate."

17667 COMPUTERS - NERDS Al Willis TP9806

Poor Janie, one terrible night,
As her disk space became much too tight;
Accidentally slipped
Into recursive ZIP;
Got compressed down into just one byte!

17668 COMPUTERS - NERDS Jim Weaver Collection

Computing is much like fine art;
They're basics to master to start.
But stifling demands
On creative hands
Cool the fire that burns in their heart.

17669 COMPUTERS - NERDS Terrance Boult

A kid was a regular log-in
To a zoo board in South Copenhagen.
While it gave him some thrills,
The telephone bills
Made his folks throw him out on his noggin.

17670 COMPUTERS - NERDS Actaeon

A net nerd took hold of his floppy,
And held down the button marked "Copy."
He tapped "Maximize"
To increase its size,
But "Paste" got him sticky and sloppy.

17671 COMPUTERS - NERDS Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old man from Cape Verde
Whose young children called him a nerd
For eschewing TV
And saying with glee,
Couch potatoes are really absurd.

17672 COMPUTERS - NERDS Harry Rubin P9211

Bessie hired an innocent young tutor
To teach her to use the computer;
She tried the time-share
And stroked his software,
But he just couldn't input to suit her.
(prize winner in Canterbury Limerick Contest)
17673 COMPUTERS - NERDS Harry Yates P8512

There was a young man, Jason Vickery,
Who worshipped A. Jackson (Old Hickory).
But his face looked quite ill
On the twenty-buck bill,
Where he placed it with computer trickery.

17674 COMPUTERS - NERDS Jim Weaver Collection

Said a Comp Science Lecturer, Zhart,
Explaining the programmer's art,
"When the job is complete,
Ctrl-Alt-Delete
Will boot you right back at the start.

17675 COMPUTERS - NERDS

From an ancient Egyptian papyrus,
A professor translated a virus.
It was rather terrific
For an old hierogllyphic:
His computer was cursed by Osiris.

17676 COMPUTERS - NERDS Cybergeezer

I am so damned fed up with spammers;
My mailbox is full of their yammers.
I think if they're caught,
Their punishment ought
To be smashing their 'puters with hammers.

17677 COMPUTERS - NERDS Cheryl

A software technician from Digital,
Had hardware extremely prodigical.
It's rumored, I hear,
That when he was near,
He made the ladies all flustered and fidgital.

17678 COMPUTERS - NERDS Jim Weaver Collection

I'm smart, I'm a tech-support boy;
My kung-fu is kosher, not goy.
And though it's not sacred,
I troubleshoot naked,
Which is risky for corporate employ.

17679 COMPUTERS - NERDS Anon

Although watching TV is no plus,
At the people who do it, don't fuss.
We never should berate a
Complete couch potato,
Expecially net nerds like us.

17680 COMPUTERS - NERDS Cyber Geezer

My friend who's a PC technician,
Was arrested for his bad decision.
On the councilman's Mac
He stupidly tacked
On a DOS 6.02 partition!

17681 COMPUTERS - NERDS Niall Gillett

I sit here and twiddle my thumbs;
This download's so long, I'm near numb.
Oh when will it end;
I thought Netscape a friend;
Twiddle deedo, twiddle dido, twiddle dum.

17682 COMPUTERS - NERDS Sahollar TP9804

An Internet wedding is sweet;
It's cheap, easy, fast, and complete.
Of course, if divorce,
Becomes par for the course,
Just pull up the file -- hit delete!

17683 COMPUTERS - NERDS Travis Brasell

A hardware debugger named Court,
Shoved his tool in an Ethernet port.
But its buffer array
Only handled 1K,
So the port's driver cut it off short.

17684 COMPUTERS - NERDS

The crocuses happily blooming,
Auger that springtime is looming.
While Pan capers and pipes,
Those computer types
Remain in their caves network Dooming.
(Doom is an addictive computer game - McW)

17685 COMPUTERS - NERDS Stiffy Joe

A structured programmer named Drew,
Was intensely turned on by "goto".
When he saw it in code,
He'd shoot off his load.
It's a good thing his shop used so few.

17686 COMPUTERS - NERDS

Our computer's hijacked by our boys;
It replaces all their standard toys.
Eating, sleeping, TV,
Are numbers one to three;
I'll admit it is handled with poise.

17687 COMPUTERS - NERDS Arthur Pattaffy

With Internet porn quite unbarred,
My teenager's PC has starred
Such bosomy queens
That he's come in his jeans --
No wonder his C-drive is hard!

17688 COMPUTERS - NERDS Norm Storer P9806

He tells us, in story and song,
Of his talent and overworked dong.
But the women he'll bed
And want to be wed,
Don't want to be wed to Joe Long.
(an example of an excellent flaming - McW)
17689 COMPUTERS - NERDS Stephanie Smilay

Is a man to be labeled a louse
If he spends much less time with his spouse?
Does he have a defense
For the joy so intense,
That keeps him busy clicking his mouse?

17690 COMPUTERS - NERDS

If a man spends less time with his spouse
Than he does with a clickable mouse,
Then he's addicted to 'puters
Or to pictures of hooters,
And he's lucky to stay in the house.

17691 COMPUTERS - NERDS

He was just an AOL lamer,
Trying hardest to become a flamer.
With keyboard in hand,
He took on the land.
Then his mom killed him, ya' blame her?

17692 COMPUTERS - NERDS Jim Weaver Collection

A husband whose wife once was cuter,
Was arrested for trashing her 'puter.
His logic was right,
For night after night
It turned him into a neuter.

17693 COMPUTERS - NERDS Judith Wagner

Melvin, who worshipped the Web,
Was a nebbish -- his friends called him "Neb!"
One day cast his eyes here
And won the first prize here!
Now Melvin's become a celeb!

17694 COMPUTERS - NERDS Jim Weaver Collection

A computer programmer ill lucked,
By computer made plans to get fucked.
With his program perverted,
His prick he inserted
Then missed Enter and hit the Destruct.

17695 COMPUTERS - NERDS Albin Chaplin

'Windows' does not make much sense;
Their utility is all just pretense.
And I don't give a toss
About MS DOS,
I'd rather have paper and pense.

17696 COMPUTERS - NERDS Emmanuel Lamprecht

A programmer down in Moline,
Said, "I'm a match for any machine.
My secret's aversion
To loops and recursion,
Just acres of inline routine.

17697 COMPUTERS - NERDS

My grandson's a fine lad of ten,
Since birth, on computers he's been;
With PC's he's magic,
Although it was tragic
When "Grandpa," he asked, "What's a pen?"

17698 COMPUTERS - NERDS Travis Brasell

With kids who are taking Computer,
Both parents will now need a tutor,
Or seem to become
Increasingly dumb,
Instead of appearing astuter.

17699 COMPUTERS - NERDS Raymond Winkler P8311

Last year Tim and Joanie went steady,
But in the summer she met Freddy.
Fred is a geek;
Has a lucky streak;
And IBM offers already.

17700 COMPUTERS - NERDS Lynn Mostafa

John never comes home to the house.
"He's working too hard!" cries his spouse.
He toils all night,
'Neath the terminal's light,
With only one hand on the mouse.

17701 COMPUTERS - NERDS David Morin et al

Hard disks can be great razz-ma-tazz;
They compute and do all that jazz;
Unlike poor Joe Schmo
Who can't come, only go
Because software is all that he has.

17702 COMPUTERS - NERDS Ann Gasser P8904

Dee and I then got in my jalopy,
And things got all sticky and sloppy.
Though the pleasure was great,
Dee's disease took my eight
And now it's a 3.5 floppy.

17703 COMPUTERS - NERDS Scott

Your floppy is getting Dee's oft stare,
As well as her snickering, coughed glare.
Your hard drive has crashed
And Dee, feelings smashed,
Is left with your outdated software.

17704 COMPUTERS - NERDS Travis Brasell

I clearly am not thinking straight,
At work, I have stayed much too late.
My head is so sore,
I must sleep before
On my keyboard, I lay down my pate.

17705 COMPUTERS - NERDS Sue

There once was a hacker named Pete,
Who was judged to be charming and sweet.
He was well-liked by all,
From the great to the small,
And was cool as a penguin in heat.

17706 COMPUTERS - NERDS

A systems programmer named Sprotic,
Found his software intensely erotic.
In jealous distress,
He wiped his OS.
It's possible that he's psychotic.

17707 COMPUTERS - NERDS VOL 11

While Anne tapped on her notebook computer,
Noting the orthoepy of router, (customary pronunciation)
While no one could doubt her
When she called it a router,
She felt that a router was cuter.

17708 COMPUTERS - NERDS The Weaver Collection

The computer assisted Miss Kate
To find her a husband first rate.
But the programmer wily
Seduced her twice slyly,
Before finding a qualified mate.

17709 COMPUTERS - NERDS Albin Chaplin 3024-0226

There was a young girl, a real cracker,
Who spent all her time as a hacker!
When her boss found this out,
He did jump, rave and shout.
What else could he do then -- but sack her!

17710 COMPUTERS - NERDS Arthur Pattaffy

A lady programmer from Utah
Fell in love with her handsome computah,
And when hot with desire
Encompassed its wire --
Which speedily rendered her neutah.

17711 COMPUTERS - NERDS Hugh Oliver A116B

There was this odd programmer guy
Who came to this page bye and bye.
He entered a rhyme
And blushed red as wine;
Just goes to show that he's shy.

17712 COMPUTERS - NERDS

There one was a ham from Connectic,
Whose solder was soft and eutectic.
It started to flow
And as we all know,
That's when it quickly turned hectic!

17713 COMPUTERS - NERDS Bill Turner

A spammer who spammed on the net
Was as bad as a spammer could get.
He spammed every group
With insidious poop,
Even me and Hussein and the Pope, yet.

17714 COMPUTERS - NERDS John Miller 0002

I couldn't be any more terser;
I showed her my mouse and my cursor.
I bit on her floppy;
She kicked my hard copy;
My 'Lan', I was tempted to curse her.

17715 COMPUTERS - NERDS Al Willis

In the chaplaincy, some people stay
From dawn till the end of the day.
The attraction is clear;
Computers are near,
Not the company, as some people say.

17716 COMPUTERS - NERDS Jim Weaver Collection

Oh hear the sad words to my song;
Though I study both hard and long,
I never can see
Till I hit ENTER key,
The thing that I did that was wrong.

17717 COMPUTERS - NERDS Michael Donn

The old fashioned ways are all wet;
I will not stay with them, you bet!
Why bother to look
It all up in a book?
I can do twice as much on the Net!

17718 COMPUTERS - NERDS Tom Marlowe

That computing is first about coding,
Is a thought I find simply foreboding.
We should teach them instead
About using their head
Or in 10 years, careers will be folding.

17719 COMPUTERS - NERDS Terrance Boult

There once was a Usenetter named Mark,
Whose gender was kept in the dark.
He/She/It said with a nod,
"My ancestors were odd!
Did Noah need two for the ark?"

17720 COMPUTERS - NERDS Jim Weaver Collection

A girl shared a virtual meal
With a fellow who wasn't for real,
Sharing virtual laughs
Over GIFs, PIFs and gaffes,
'Til he turned her off, lacking appeal.

17721 COMPUTERS - NERDS

A computer-matched date left young Irv
Without some of his usual verve.
"For," he told his friend Harry,
"It's just a bit scary
To find out what you really deserve."

17722 COMPUTERS - NERDS A. N. Wilkins P8502

Computers have minds of their own
For PC'ers, this widely is known.
Windows is such a joke,
Gates' license we'll revoke,
'Cause Macintosh seeds have been sown!

17723 COMPUTERS - NERDS

To me, its quite plain to see
The poor man in Kent must be
A Microsoft user
A natural loser
Using Windows 95 or NT

17724 COMPUTERS - NERDS

While in Windows his message was fine,
'till he sent it along down the line.
It got lost in the Sun
(and that wasn't much fun;
the MX was all in a Bind).

17725 COMPUTERS - NERDS

There are many occasions to weep
In this trip to the ultimate leap.
My tears are untrussed
For I see that I've just
Wiped a file I intended to keep.

17726 COMPUTERS - NERDS VOL 10

Carole, my lovely betrothed,
A particular habit of mine loathed.
I'd awake late at night,
And strange verse I would write,
As I sit at the 'puter unclothed.

17727 COMPUTERS - NERDS T9712

Posting THAT one was more than a pain
And I often took Gate's name in vain
After every foul crash.
(Hey - who can I bash
After Micro$soft's sundered in twain?)

17728 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES

Gates demo'd his Win-98,
At a lucheon for dollars a plate.
But his new system crashed
And old Billy got bashed,
By his audience, unfed and irate.

17729 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES Ystap TP9804

I'm not a believer in fate,
But if Gates were to reincarnate,
He'd return as a nun,
Attila the Hun,
Or perhaps Alexander the Great!

17730 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Anon   T9710

That wonderful human, Bill Gates
Reviewed his incredible rates.
He chortled with glee,
Oh say, don't you see
I've a product they love to hate.

17731 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   SlvrBear

Bill Gates says that he has no edge,
His system is merely a wedge,
To make your PC
Jump up and say "Whee!"
IE is the "fix", that's his pledge.

17732 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Ystap

He's the titan of software, I've heard,
Though he looks pretty much like a nerd.
"Where do you want to go?"
Microsoft wants to know,
Which is what Bill is asked when chauffeured.

17733 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Larry Hollister

Gates is smart, tempermental, and surly;
To outfox him, you'd better start early.
He's ensured his survival,
Destroying each rival,
But the Gates he won't get past are Pearly.

17734 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Larry Hollister

Bill Gates, you're a wonderful guy;
Your money could reach to the sky;
Give me some cash,
Or your stocks will go crash,
And you kiss your sweet ass goodbye.

17735 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   John Miller's daughter

Bill Gates is much richer than I;
There's not much that his money can't buy.
But his wealth can't prevent
An attacker hell-bent
On assaulting his face with a pie.

17736 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Larry Hollister

Hickory Dickery Bill
Wants to be King of the Hill;
To be the main one
Of the browsers we run...
(Can he really get richer STILL!)

17737 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   PJ   T9710

Bill Gates built a very big house;
He loved it but not so his spouse.
"It's huge and it's drafty
And you have to be crafty
When you spend all day strapped to a mouse."

17738 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Jim Weaver Collection

Oh such a reward from the Fates,
That someone as smart as Bill Gates,
Who can have it all,
Hears from people small,
Whom I would consider ingrates.

17739 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Chris Papa

He earned what he has, if you will,
With bold entrepenurial skill,
But like ATT,
Some folks hate to see;
If it's big, they've just got to kill.

17740 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Chris Papa

Oh let us sing praise and raise cheers,
For athletes that chew off their ears,
Or lawyers who see,
Great wealth, OJ free,
Living on lies and folks fears.

17741 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Chris Papa

Remember the savings-loans gents?
Where are all their punishments?
The same crew abroad
Take Asia to fraud;
The poor get to pay all the rents.

17742 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Chris Papa

So now we have our "honest" Feds,
Who sleep with such crooks in their beds,
Going after Bill,
The ploy, a good shill.
They'll wear the "white hats" on their heads.

17743 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Chris Papa

Perhaps Bill can say "can't remember",
And apologize ere they dismember,
Or fine tune a poll,
By taking on role,
And get a new dog in December.

17744 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Chris Papa

He must then select a cute bitch,
The canine type, of course, the which
Will need a name new,
Then like me and you,
Call her "Dolly", after aunt rich.

17745 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Chris Papa

Better give Internet to Japan,
Then grovel as best as you can.
When our wealth is gone,
The sun will shine on,
Success for the new Asian man!

17746 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Chris Papa

There is a guy named Bill Gates;
When a girl from Seattle he dates,
He shows her the Needle,
(His name for the tweedle)
It's micro but such are the Fates.

17747 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Jim Weaver Collection

Bill Gates is as soft as can be,
Like oven warmed cheese -- let's say Brie.
He said, "Please don't stare!
Like it's not an Altair!"
And Paul Allen is softer than me!"

17748 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Jim Weaver Collection

His date showed disgust for this fare
And replied, "DOS is too much to bear.
Windows we need
If we must do the deed.
Please let me get out for some air!"

17749 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Jim Weaver Collection

Well, things they just got really GUI,
And before you all could say phooey.
No matter what you think
Of Gates and his dink,
You have to admit he is chewy.

17750 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Jim Weaver Collection

Have you no pity for Gates?
He who judge Jackson berates.
Bill swears he is innocent
But Jackson is vehement,
'Cause Windows monopoly he hates.

17751 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Roger Morris

To force Microsoft to a SCISSION
Has long been Justice's vision,
In nailing Bill Gates
And his billionaire mates,
But mostly they're met with derision.

17752 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Eric Seaberg

Bill Gates has erected a guard
To see that all cross-links are barred.
But I'd sure like a whack
At that cute little Mac --
And to prove it, my C: drive is hard.

17753 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Norm Storer   P9804

Bill's software indeed's pretty hard,
Full of bloatware and bugs by the yard.
But if I were Bill Gates,
I'd ignore you ingrates
And my lims would get royal regard.

17754 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES

A fellow named Gates, no carouser,
Indicted because of his browser,
Cried: "Reno at Justice
Is trying to bust us;
Just what did we do to arouse her?"

17755 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Cybergeezer

Bill Gates was always quite glad,
When a googolplex of money he had.
But when NASDAQ it dropped,
His big bubble popped,
And the billion that left seemed too bad.

17756 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Larry

Microsoft called them all temps,
In a crude and transparent attempt
To reap their production,
But give them no options,
And from benifits keep them exempt.

17757 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Election 2000

Bill Gates, I've heard, thinks
Of a new software package and winks.
Now you can smell on the Net
But you can't do it yet
'Cause you have to buy Microsoft Stinks.

17758 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES

"What monopoly?" asked Mr. Gates.
"I intend to establish the rates
For all commerce and fun
That is under the sun,
But just in contiguous states."

17759 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Cyber Geezer

Bill Gates made a billion and said,
"I believe it is high time I wed."
When he climbed in the sack
His new bride made this crack,
"We need hardware, not software in bed."

17760 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Don Moore   P2006

While his honeymoon jet was aloft,
Gates's clothing he decided to doff.
Said Melinda to he
"Only now do I see
Why your company's called Micro Soft."

17761 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES

"Young boys -- that's disgusting and rude;
I'll report you for being so lewd.
What's your name?" "William Gates."
"And your friend?" "Master Bates.
Now stop staring through Windows, you prude."

17762 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Peter Wilkins

Some days, it's my earnest contention,
To write to Bill Gates and just mention
That Windows, it seems,
Was hatched as bad dreams,
Made like a Rube Goldberg invention.

17763 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES   Chris Papa

Late for work? No sex? Blame Bill Gates!
One person the whole world hates.
But, like doggies in collars,
They still give their dollars
To the richest dude in the U. States.

17764 COMPUTERS - NERDS - GATES

There was an old hacker named Jay,
Used to play with his PC all day.
Till his 5-inch floppy,
Spit out data all sloppy,
"Parity odd now. Still want to play (Yea/nay) ?"

17765 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Jim

A newsgroup nerd hankered for tail,
The computer store clerk had for sale.
But on her laptop,
His drive was a flop.
So she said, "abort, retry, or fail?"

17766 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Bruce Thompson

If life for you isn't too sweet,
And problems have fair got you beat,
Then type out a list,
With a flick of the wrist:
Select all, and then hit delete.

17767 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Tiddy Ogg

A programming genius named Hugh
Said, "I really must see if it's true."
So he wrote a routine
To ask "What's it all mean?"
But the answer was still '42'.

17768 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE R Humphries

If you like your computer computable,
Never download a file executable.
You'll surely regret
Any virus you get;
You're lucky your booter's still bootable.

17769 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

Eight bits or two nibbles, a byte...
It's like lunch. Hey that works! Well, it might.
But bytes by the bunch,
Make words. If that's lunch,
Then machines eat their words, ain't that right?

17770 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Victoria

A programmer from the town of Dunkirk,
Would work with a most evil smirk.
Thought he "Buyer Beware!
If you use my software,
Because in it a virus will lurk."

17771 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Roger Morris

Cyclic Redundancy Checks
Are intended to faze and perplex.
But John, my dear friend
I feel sure that you penned
This because of that alien sex.

17772 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

As prose it's a good piece of work;
And there's much, I admit, made me smirk.
But those database blocks
Are like pairs of old socks,
If you lose 'em they'll drive you berserk.

17773 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

Your zip file I'll leave well alone
'Cause I don't want my database blown,
By selective extraction
Of blocks out of action,
With bad CRC's never shown.

17774 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

Or are you like me and write specs
On the back of your hand to perplex
All your clients, dear John,
So that after they're gone
They can't blame you for database wrecks?

17775 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

Disassembling your code, I concede
May reduce its good WARP factor speed.
But that bug you can fix
With your programming tricks,
And then Jack will be happy indeed!

17776 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

I have an employer named Floss,
Who swears there is nothing like DOS.
Is your OS is GUI,
She will always say "Phooey!
Any window is nothing but dross."

17777 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE   Roger Morris

There was a young man who said: "Hey!
Some e-mail adresses don't say
What country they're from;
They just say .com,
While others say co.uk."

17778 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE   Richard Long

The government's well-known conniptions
About dangers of e-mail encryption
Were quite premature;
Now the Feds can procure
A stroke-by-stroke keyboard transcription.

17779 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE   Dr Limerick 11-23-01

In the old days, you'd get free updates;
Now they don't even offer rebates.
For bucks One hundred nine,
I can get screwed just fine,
Without any help from Bill Gates.

17780 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE John Miller

I used to use Netscape Communicator;
I was happy and wanted no more.
But thanks to Bill Gates
And Win 98,
I must browse with Explorer 4.

17781 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Puff Adder

There is now no need to be sore;
Your Netscape will work like before.
Running Win 98
And Netscape works great,
And I don't have to use IE4!

17782 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Frito Bandito

There was a programmer in Bath,
Who gave up formal methods in wrath.
"I swear that I knew
What my programs should do,
But you can't write a 'goto' in math."

17783 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Carla Marceau

When a program you're starting to write,
To prevent it from turning out shite,
Eliminate dreck,
By writing a spec,
And then it will be all right.

17784 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Ben Strulo

A lady of appetites strong
Believed formal methods were wrong,
Till specified actions
Released chain reactions
Concurrent, ecstatic, and long.

17785 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Chris Holt

That Google search engine's "da bomb";
The best in the world of dot.com.
You want information
For edification?
You'll find it with speed and aplomb.

17786 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Randog

Let me get straight to the point;
I hate MS Powerpoint.
The darn thing won't print,
Won't give you a hint;
It's worse than a pain in the joint.

17787 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Nik Synytskyy

A computer could give me the power
To graphically morph Hoover Tower
So from all points of sight
It leans left and not right,
So beneath it Republicans cower.

17788 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

Life isn't a field of fresh clover,
So theres no need to go supernova
At lifes twists, day by day
On the info highway,
More than likely you'll just get run over.

17789 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

This Information Technology
Sounds rather pretentious, you see.
They think they are IT.
I think they are shit.
They made my computer hate me.

17790 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Marlene

They cannibalize the OS;
Win-95's not good at best.
Explorer they hid,
On games put a lid,
The whole system is just a mess.

17791 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Marlene

It wants all my files on the server.
It's using this profile observer.
They lose my damn files.
They they are all smiles.
"The system works!" It claims with fervor.

17792 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Marlene

I fought for the use of Excel;
The Win-Quatro-Pro is just Hell!
The "Cutting Edge" they say
Is where it is today,
Just before they drop the bombshell.

17793 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Marlene

I purchased some software for me;
Just using it has set me free.
I get my work done;
It's so much more fun
Than fighting with that damned IT!

17794 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Marlene

I hide docs and files on my hard drives
And I have some private li'l archives.
I purchased some disks,
Avoiding the risks
Of discovery when IT arrives.

17795 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Marlene

From my PC there came a strange odor,
Burning plastic and fast melting solder;
Then came smoke, putrid green,
And I saw on the screen
Microsoft Internet Exploder.

17796 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Tiddy Ogg

A demented programmer named Zachary
Wrote code to write novels like Thackeray.
It boiled lots of pots
Of characters and plots,
But it was all done with trickery and hackery.

17797 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Susan Addington

The suspect was using encryption
So the G-men got a warrant for fixin'
A "keyboard-sniff yoke"
To report all his strokes,
And help to secure a conviction.

17798 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Dr Limerick 01-04-02

A topless Floridian female
Once jilted an AT@T male.
Of vengeance disirous,
He made her a virus,
And fully exposed her by e-mail!

17799 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Prof M-G

Software written by me and my peers,
Wasn't written to last years and years.
Now they pay us big bucks
Fixing software that sucks,
While soothing big management's fears.

17800 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE John Miller

Now computers find fellows a mate,
McLuhanish digital fate.
When a child comes to pass,
He's tattooed on his ass,
"Do Not Staple, Bend, Fold, Mutilate."

17801 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

Regards Microsoft 98,
The best thing to do is to wait
Until 99,
And have some more wine.
At New Years you'll be out of date.

17802 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

Standard Oil, ATT, Microsoft,
Do run against the trust busters oft,
Because they're successful,
Make money (a mess full)
Government wants their hats to be doffed.

17803 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Daniel Ford

In Microsoft Windows XP,
There's a flaw in the security;
They made it so stable,
That hackers are able
To go in the front door with no key.

17804 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Dr Limerick 12-20-01

There was a young fellow named Moss,
Said to greatly minimise loss,
Back up all you write;
Run chkdsk every night,
And save files when you exit from DOS.

17805 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Alexander Baron

I'm working for outrageous pay
Because of the damn y2k.
I'm saving up plentium,
And come the millenium,
I plan to just piss it away.

17806 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

On my high resolution display,
My computer turns work into play.
I catch politicians
In awkward positions,
And morph their excuses away.

17807 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Larry Dahl

There once was a computer nerd
Who discovered a fact quite absurd.
His poor hair had turned white
While installing, all night,
MS Windows -- that big software turd.

17808 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

Is Netscape the ultimate browser?
Are there two legs in every trouser?
Nothing can compare
With a browser so rare,
So believe me or go ask Doc Howser!
(so who is Doc Howser? - McW)
17809 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Lisa

Where is Netscape with its magical powers?
You could browse on the Internet for hours.
Now with IE four-o, (Microsofts Internet Explorer)
It's so maddenly slow,
When I download, I head for the showers!

17810 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Ystap TP9802

There was a young man who sent e-mails
To various dubious females.
When asked what they said,
He just shook his head;
"I'd rather not go into details."

17811 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Richard Long

Let's all shed a tear at the fate
Of the poor CS student from State. (CS - computer science)
His recursive routines
Never ended it seems,
'Cause they just wouldn't (re-(re-(re-(re-... (reiterate)

17812 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Jim Hursey

My buddy, a regular he-male,
Announced he would send me an e-mail.
He was good as his word
But I felt so absurd --
I thought he was sending a female.

17813 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE John E Maywood

Sure, send me your code for a crack
Of stuff made for Radio Shack
Or TI or Adam.
Us guys who once had 'em
For a fee can send source listings back.

17814 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

A functional programmer in bed
Regarded I/O with great dread.
'Use monads', you say --
But I think, "No way.
They make steam come out of my head."

17815 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE   Simon P Jones

At Nijmegen, Aachen, and Kiel
They argue about look and feel.
But at Glasgow and York
They pull out the cork
And monitor programs with zeal.

17816 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE   Chris Clack

Functional Programmers did well
Discussing work at IFL.
Though they value it high,
The Devil brought by
Assignments and goto's from Hell.

17817 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE   Marco Pil

A promise of lazy reduction
Is fraught with a purist seduction.
For the size of the graph
Would make von Neuman laugh,
While the Ram makers all boost production.

17818 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE   Greg Michaelson

A computer who thought he was bright,
Ray-traced a companion one night.
The result, so it seems,
Was the girl of his dreams,
Now nothing he does is quite right.

17819 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE   Larry Dahl

Logged onto the computer one night.
Turned out I was in for a fright.
When I read all the news,
I was given some views
Of some cows on a screen. Goodnight!

17820 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Anon

With a trusty workstation I'd render
An alternative world without gender.
Though I fear that I might
Simulate in the night,
A world that is even less tender.

17821 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Larry Dahl

To train on the toilet was dull,
So Mom, on new methods, did mull.
Instead of a potty,
She taught the wee totty
To output to slash dev slash null.
(means what and in what language? - McW)
17822 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

Eye halve a spell cheque on my pee sea.
It nose a mist ache and lets me see
Weather I'm wrong oar write.
(It works all threw the knight)
Miss steaks? It kin fix them sew easy!

17823 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

My spelling is reely kwite bad
So a spellcheka i'm so glad i had
But it seams to have gone rong
And Bee four much two long
The air roars will bee dry vin me mad

17824 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

Microsoft's fortress was sacked,
When Windows and Office were hacked.
Now somebody knows
Developer's codes,
That third-party vendors have lacked.

17825 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Dr Limerick

When one's mind is too burnt out to code,
It is best that one lightens one's load.
One should do something fun;
One should then, once begun,
Not forget to get back on the road.

17826 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE James Devine

My files are stored down in the crypt,
And down there with Zoe I slipped.
The files were compressed,
As in there we pressed,
But soon I had Zoe unzipped.

17827 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

And what of the VIRUS, the scare?
Check doctor or check Medicare.
But in cyberspace
A sudden erase,
As you with a mouth open stare.

17828 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

Oval office actions should call cops,
When boos for sultry ones just hops.
While interns may tire us,
The Monica virus
Is safer: it does just lap tops.

17829 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Daniel Ford

We can brag how our missiles are smart
Blowing hard installations apart,
But what can inspire us
To fight off a virus,
Where our arsenal's not worth a dog fart?

17830 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Jim Weaver Collection

When Greg ran for senior class president,
They learned that he set a new precedent;
He rigged the election
Through viral infection;
This program was memory resident.

17831 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Matthew Montchalin

Can one little kid move the world?
"Beats me," said Cyndy, hair curled.
"The teeters that totter,
If big enough, otter;
But viruses will if they're hurled."

17832 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Matthew Montchalin

Damn this browser of mine!
I wrote half a dozen just fine
About brothel and bimbo --
They went into limbo,
And I cannot remember one line!

17833 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE John Miller

My computer is top of the line,
And software runs just fine.
But Win 95
Cannot stay alive,
Without a beep and a whine.

17834 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Jordon

My computer's got Win 95;
I think DOS should be revived.
New programs may run,
But old stuff is done;
Important records can't be archived.

17835 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Jordon

Hey, girls! (And you guys who are gay)
Technology now leads the way.
If you masturbate
Using Win98,
You'll come where you want to today.

17836 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

Windows is also a loss;
It's second-rate mainly because
Made by too big a crew,
It was never thought through,
And was built on a nightmare called DOS.

17837 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Kevin Moore

If you think I don't like Bill Gates,
Or his expensive, incredible rates,
You just might be right
'Cause it was just last night
I spent rebuilding from 95 mistakes.

17838 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE SlvrBear

Of computers I have only three,
Two pentiums and a 486 you see.
The two on 95
Both have a crashed drive,
The one on 3.x is for me.

17839 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE SlvrBear

When you thought it could never get worse,
Things have gone from bad to perverse.
Proudly dubbed "95",
It eats RAM alive,
As it increases Microsoft's purse.

17840 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Kevin Moore

Win 95, it is true,
Is a system that is like unto glue.
It pastes and sticks things
In incredible rings,
Wherever you don't want it to.

17841 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE SlvrBear

I had Windoz working quite well,
Thought one more tweak would be swell.
Now I sift thru the ashes
Of multiple crashes
Of my Win98SE shell.

17842 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE

My computer is only the best,
But Windows is still just a test,
Of resources and memory,
And in overall summary:
Bill Gates should be stabbed in the chest.

17843 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Jordon

In safe mode, I've dug through my cache,
After windows went down with a crash.
From folder junk piles,
I've rescued my files,
And reformatted windows from ash.

17844 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Goin2later

I'm now getting access from cable;
So far my new modem is stable.
With the software installed,
My CPC's firewalled,
So hackers can't feast at my table.

17845 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE Travis Brasell

\exists a young lady called Carrie (There ...
Who, \forall his attentions, ates ary.
Over chips and a \pi
She says with a \Xi
"I'll be ' \Leftarrow init \vee i marry"
"I'll be dashed if I knit or I marry."
17846 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG Michael Brennan

The world is turning to C.
Though at best, it is taught awkwardly.
But we don't have to mope,
There's a glimmer of hope
In the methods of formality.

17847 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG David Gries

A good saleslady, Lenore,
Enjoys work, but she likes the beach more.
She found a good way
To combine work and play:
She sells C shells by the seashore.

17848 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG

Mathematicians rumble and cuss
About languages like C++.
The semantics are clear
To all programmers here:
The compiler decides it for us.

17849 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG Carla Marceau

The battles of LOTOS and Z
Were as vicious as vicious could be.
But when it got to the point,
The decision was joint;
Fuck it, let's do it in C.

17850 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Ben Strulo

On programs and coding we've mused,
Often finding assertions confused.
Haskell we've found
Is really quite sound.
Why can't it ever be used?

17851 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Phil Trinder

You could make your students march,
Through Z's triumphal arch.
But if they must deal
With languages real,
You really should teach them Larch!

17852 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Jim Horning

If you don't like what Gates makes you pay,
Open source codes may yet save the day.
Run apps made for Windows
With the Linux-based Lindows
And help Redmond collapse in decay.

17853 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Dr Limerick

"I feel, Tom, that Windows is dead.
I think I'll use Linux instead."
Said Mary as she
Sat perched on Tom's knee.
"You mv me," Tom awkwardly said.

17854 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Ericka

Writing programs in Modula-2
Is the worst possible thing you can do.
The computer compiles
One percent of your files,
Leaving all the debugging to you.

17855 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG

Write scripts for Jim Carrey? Of course!
Good people trust me as their source.
(But please excuse me
Just who in Hell's he?
Do I write it in Pascal...Or Morse?)

17856 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG

Said a distinguished Professor called Hughes
With standard Haskell we can't lose.
And all of his friends
Had debates without ends,
About a language that no one could use.

17857 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   David Wakeling

I bet you thought this gripping tale,
Which moves like a galloping snail,
Would feature at least,
One man and one beast;
This tale just has only one male!

17858 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Dick Hull

His vet told him without a fuss,
He had long-sight in both eyes and thus
Our chimp did realize
And to this fact got wise --
He could not see...he see plus plus!

17859 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Dick Hull

He began creating loops that swing
And nested ones ready to take wing.
His programs were all bright;
You always felt they might,
Have been created in the spring.

17860 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Dick Hull

He wrote neat programs by the heap;
Just one thing that troubled him deep:
A thought that made him sigh;
Whatever he did try,
Java upset his rhythm of sleep.

17861 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Dick Hull

Oh God, how ever could this be...
Would he still lose to humanity?
He dropped each of his dates,
Took training from Bill Gates,
But Java was not his cup of tea!

17862 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Dick Hull

He consulted experts through the mail;
He was determined not to fail.
Alas, he had no chance
To make this advance,
'Cause this is a human written tale.

17863 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Dick Hull

I don't want to give you all a fright,
But this tale is true, no verses light
If no plus (in it) you see,
Be my guest, feel free
To hold Control, Alter and Delite!

17864 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Dick Hull

A very intelligent turtle,
Found programming UNIX a hurdle.
The system, you see,
Ran as slow as did he,
And that's not saying much for the turtle.

17865 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG

I struggled with For Loops and While
Loops converting a CSV file
Using cut, paste and head,
-10, awk and sed,
Plus utilities equally vile.

17866 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG

Oh how I hate Windows ME; (millennium edition)
I'd piss on the authors for free.
This huge pile of shits
Is giving me fits.
Why I changed is way beyond me.

17867 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Squat

A sprightly young fellow from Bree,
Wrote a good specification in Z.
"It's all in my head,
But it's right," so he said.
So he coded it up correctly.

17868 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   James A. Foster

A Yank formalist rose from bed,
To specify programs in Z.
"Programming," quoth he,
"Is for fellows from Bree,
Who must work for their daily bread."

17869 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old fellow named Hoare,
Who thought writing programs a bore.
Then someone said
"Why not substitute Z?
Perhaps 'twill be less of a chore."

17870 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Ben Strulo

There was a young fellow named Dilla,
Who claimed his Z book was a thrilla.
As a matter of fact,
Standard syntax it lacked,
And a dialect not quite vanilla.

17871 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Ben Strulo

A thesis on matters semantic,
Drove a whole lot of programmers frantic.
Understanding Z(ed),
A misnomer, 'tis said,
Reviled on both sides of the Atlantic.

17872 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Ben Strulo

Americans talk differently
From the folks in the mother country.
Formal methods are wed
In Great Britain to Z(ed),
But Americans all call it Z(ee).

17873 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Carla Marceau

A Greek shopper happened to see,
A book with the title of 'Z'.
"These equations", he said,
"Are over my head.
The movie seemed clearer to me!"
(Z was also a movie made in Greece.)
17874 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Jim Horning

A language whose trademark is Z(ed),
Where programs and math can be wed,
Users detail each state,
Showing how states relate,
Yeilding specs that can never be read.

17875 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   David Parnas

An American programmer said,
"I view specifications with dread.
I can program in C,
VDM, Ada, or Z,
But I cannot program in Zed.

17876 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Jim Horning

A promising logician called Fred
Fell in love with a language called Z(ed),
But luckily his friend
Said, "No! This must end!"
And packed him off promptly to bed.

17877 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Ben Strulo

A young man awake in his bed,
Had lewd thoughts bizarre in his head.
"If I can't make it normal,
I'll make it all formal,
And express the whole damn thing in Z(ed)."

17878 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Tom Marlowe

At the Irish School of VDM,
They do it because of tedium, (TDM)
But if they tried Z
It would go to their head;
There seems to be no happy medium. (meDM)

17879 COMPUTERS - SOFTWARE - LANG   Jonathan Bowen

If you don't want computers to dive,
Start planning ahead to survive.
In eight thousand years hence,
It won't make much sense
For a four-digit date, only five!

17880 COMPUTERS - Y2K H Myers TP9804

Let chaos around you unfurl,
And not to get caught in the whirl.
Maintain outlook bright,
And on New Year's night,
Remember to be a good girl!

17881 COMPUTERS - Y2K Daniel Ford

Y2K makes computers act strange.
The dates will be all out of range.
Hey, What's all the fuss!?
It'll only cost us
Fifty billion kajillion and change.

17882 COMPUTERS - Y2K Dave Boss

At the end of 1999, at midnight,
All the bytes and the bits will take flight.
P.C.s piled on the floor
Will function no more,
To the abacus dealer's delight.

17883 COMPUTERS - Y2K Prof

Come 2000, time's technical junction,
My computer may face Extreme Unction.
But what I most query
Is, will I be merry,
And thus prove I'm still able to function.

17884 COMPUTERS - Y2K Stanley Bashkin

Humankind an ingenious lot?
With our computers, I rather think not.
We shall cause our demise;
Armageddon arise,
When we once again hit the year dot.

17885 COMPUTERS - Y2K Friar

Mr. Holmes said, "It's quite elementary,
And the proof is all evidentiary.
In the files, under year,
Two bytes don't appear,
They've been stolen -- the crime of the century!

17886 COMPUTERS - Y2K Terry Miller

There was an old man, Father Time,
Said, "Brother can you spare a dime?
My years are two-digit;
The dollars to fix it
Equate to the largest known prime!"

17887 COMPUTERS - Y2K Graham Hannington

The millenium's not far away;
Get onto your coding today.
Fix it or fudge it;
The Boss won't begrudge it,
If everything works on that day.

17888 COMPUTERS - Y2K Robyn Croft

The century's there in disguise,
But, alas, we all know that time flies.
When 99's past,
We'll all learn, at last,
That using four digits is YYYY.

17889 COMPUTERS - Y2K Neil Bloomfield

Millennial predictions gave fright;
Said the end of the world was in sight.
But the bug Y2K
Must have led them astray;
Lets thank goodness those assholes weren't right.

17890 COMPUTERS - Y2K Tom Patton

Y2K, is there some way to slow it?
And if not, will we really blow it?
Perhaps some young heroes
Can conquer the zeroes,
And save us this world, as we know it.

17891 COMPUTERS - Y2K Island Singer TP9901

As 2000 comes ever closer,
Will computers crash? What will occur?
Will all systems fail?
Will we wind up in jail?
Are your taxes paid? Yes sir? No sir?

17892 COMPUTERS - Y2K Ystap

We coded and coded all night,
To make all the dates work just right.
And because of our code,
The world didn't explode
On December 31st at midnight.

17893 COMPUTERS - Y2K Matt Horan

So now that 2000 is here,
It appears we have nothing to fear;
Our computers still ran
And no shit hit the fan --
It is simply another new year.

17894 COMPUTERS - Y2K Cap'n Bean

Well, I did get me quite a few yucks
Hacking sloppy old software that sucks.
Fixing up Y2K
For pretty good pay,
And I could use few thousand bucks.

17895 COMPUTERS - Y2K

Some forty-odd years ago,
There were things we didn't know;
Like Y2K
May someday,
Cause our computers to blow.

17896 COMPUTERS - Y2K

It really's no matter how long.
The year 2000 is wrong.
That's when this one will end
My misinformed friend.
Wait for 2001 to go B-O-N-G!

17897 COMPUTERS - Y2K Arden

As for 2001, it is so;
But for postponing boning, say "No!"
I just can't wait that long
Before bonging my gong --
So both New Years Eves, BONG I'll go!

17898 COMPUTERS - Y2K Arden

He'll be bonging, least that's what he said,
Meaning "banging", I think in its stead.
But they're sure not the same,
The bong tickles your brain,
While the other one tickles your head.

17899 COMPUTERS - Y2K Mike

Aren't you and I the lucky one,
Getting ready for calendar fun!
The night will soon be
A countdown you see;
A bimillenary Millennium?

17900 COMPUTERS - Y2K Maggie

The end of an era approaches,
Fresh thoughts that this turning point broaches:
All hail a new spring,
For the joy it will bring;
Time to shed tired ways and reproaches.

17901 COMPUTERS - Y2K Joel D Ash P0900

The apocalypse's nothing to fear,
For the end of the world is not near;
Many changes no doubt,
As new ideas sprout,
And the limits of man disappears.

17902 COMPUTERS - Y2K Joel D Ash P0900

The next thousand years will unfold,
With wonders untold to behold;
The advancement of life,
No more endless strife,
Threshold of an age of pure gold.

17903 COMPUTERS - Y2K Joel D Ash P0900

Every chest filled with glorious hope,
Peace and progress as we learn to cope;
The ascension of art,
The expansion of heart,
Opportunities boundless in scope.

17904 COMPUTERS - Y2K Joel D Ash P0900

Exploration of infinite space,
Truth and beauty pervades every place;
Past dreams coming true,
Renaissance heights anew,
Brotherhood that we all will embrace.

17905 COMPUTERS - Y2K   Joel D Ash   P0900

This millennium for jubilation,
Sweet virtue achieves adulation;
Omnipresence of love,
Lasting flight of the dove,
All rejoice in a global elation.

17906 COMPUTERS - Y2K   Joel D Ash   P0900

The firm had a collective thrill
Regarding the Y2K ill;
It will work out fine,
They'll go back in time.
One hundred more years they can bill.

17907 COMPUTERS - Y2K

A millenium date-buster named Lidgetts,
Who tried all known "hard" and "soft" widgets,
Said, "Not well does this bode --
There's no space in this code,
For adding those two blasted digits!"

17908 COMPUTERS - Y2K   FCA   TP9804

There once was a firm called Defiance,
Who had an unholy alliance
With the 2-digit date;
You can guess their fate --
It sure doesn't take rocket science!

17909 COMPUTERS - Y2K   Karen Basiulis

The cash you have stashed should hold out
In case that the banks are all out.
But worry? Not me!
I feel very carefree!
I refuse to take part and pout.

17910 COMPUTERS - Y2K Maggie

The new century has come. Now allayed
Is angst stirred by the fear-monger trade.
All you chickenshit souls
Can come out of your holes --
This old world has not been Y2K'd.

17911 COMPUTERS - Y2K William N Nesbit

Y2K will bring on a mob scene;
We'll dump Pentiums in the latrine.
We'll all go berserk,
And nothing will work,
And our eyes will be 19/19,

17912 COMPUTERS - Y2K Tom Patton

A year ago, byte-heads cried wolf;
Billions wasted on the Y2K goof.
So now we're all wary
And don't find them scary,
Without a whole boatload of proof.

17913 COMPUTERS - Y2K Election 2000

Y2K, and isn't it grand?
There's consulting all over this land,
For old fogeys like me
(And we don't work for free!)
Fixing software only we understand.

17914 COMPUTERS - Y2K John

The millennium's not really here,
For we still have another whole year,
Until 2001,
When the century's done,
The the NEXT thousand years will appear.

17915 COMPUTERS - Y2K   Cap'n Bean

It's not that I'm not a good sport,
But millennial parties abort!
While the plans for next year
Will bring everyone cheer,
The current century's one year short.

17916 COMPUTERS - Y2K   Tom Patton   P9912

The year 2000 as some define,
"A millennial year." Asinine!
19 centuries yes
Plus one a year less
The 20th has just 99.

17917 COMPUTERS - Y2K   Tom Patton   P9912

We'll have such a problem with dates,
If we don't solve it before it's too late.
Just two missing digits,
But we really must fix it;
Other projects will just have to wait.

17918 COMPUTERS - Y2K   Carl Elkins

How remorselessly time seems to flow
Towards that brave dawn of two oh oh oh.
As I see the picture,
The rich will get richer
And, oh yes, some computers will blow.

17919 COMPUTERS - Y2K   Linda Marsh Coll

Some in 999 had the fear
That their own world would end the next year.
Just as with Y2K,
We wonder today,
Will our whole high tech world disappear?

17920 COMPUTERS - Y2K Irving Superior P9902

The year 2000 arrived,
And all of my systems survived.
My suppliers went bust
(Who I thought I could trust)
And my company's share price has dived.

17921 COMPUTERS - Y2K Richard Yendall

Concern for the New Year now stems
About Y2K dread mayhems.
This madness forbid,
Do as Romans did,
Think of the time as 2M

17922 COMPUTERS - Y2K Chris Papa

A distant descedant of Nero
Planned to be the millenium hero.
But he fiddled around,
With time winding down,
And soon found his years turned to zero.

17923 COMPUTERS - Y2K Len Sokol

Millenium bug-hunter Bill
Said "Boss, we've just got until
The end of the year
To get these bugs clear.
But at this rate, we never will!"

17924 COMPUTERS - Y2K Gary Smith

I have to work double shifts
Checking processors, phones, and lifts.
I've looked everywhere
With no time to spare,
'Cause two zeroes is really the pits.

17925 COMPUTERS - Y2K Phil Barnett

As the start of the century's near,
What names for that year will we hear?
Will we say "Oh-Oh"?
With all the bugs, No!
We may call the year "Uh Oh", I fear.

17926 COMPUTERS - Y2K Lawrence J. Krakauer

We may have the 2000 bug,
The CEO said with a shrug.
But I won't shed a tear,
I retire next year,
So I swept the thing under the rug.

17927 COMPUTERS - Y2K Roger Thomas

A Millennium bug named Curly,
Had the whole world all in a whirly.
Said the people "Oh dear!
When we saw you were here,
We got excited a whole year too early".

17928 COMPUTERS - Y2K

Symposium sessions Y2K
Are all the rage for sages to say,
That they know the reasons
For wanting the seasons:
Dark ages stemmed from Problem Y1K.

17929 COMPUTERS - Y2K Daniel Ford

Said she, "I find Christmas enthralling
With carols and gay deck the halling.
So sweet, come with me
And we'll trim the yule tree --
We'll hug and we'll kiss after balling."

17930 CONGRESS - AFTER Bob Giandomenico P8712

Said young Joseph to beautiful Nadya,
"It's many long years since I hadya."
Said she, "You're a rat,
To talk about that.
Why can't you keep secrets, you cadya?"

17931 CONGRESS - AFTER Isaac Asimov

I'm limp and totally sated.
Passion has finally abated.
With our sweat I am drenched,
And my thirst has been quenched.
I'm feeling narcotically sedated.

17932 CONGRESS - AFTER Petal

The girl told the lawyer, "Let's net us
Enough so the jerk won't forget us!
I said I'd cohabit;
He fucked like a rabbit,
And now I want half of his lettuce!"

17933 CONGRESS - AFTER

A milliner maiden in Sankey,
Said, "Let us have not hankey-pankey!"
But after a while
She said, with a smile,
"For what you have given, I thank 'ee."

17934 CONGRESS - AFTER Harold C Bibby

A logger they called Forest Gump,
Spent nights doing nothing but hump;
He'd jump any rump,
Bump, thump, and pump,
Till his limb, once quite plump, was a stump.

17935 CONGRESS - AFTER Joel D Ash

There was a young man from Siam,
Who said, "I go in with a wham,
But I soon lose my starch,
Like the mad month of March,
And the lion comes out like a lamb."

17936 CONGRESS - AFTER L0095

There was a pragmatic young SPAR,
Who would not let the boys go too far.
An orgasm or two,
She believed, ought to do,
After which she'd say, "Well, there you are."

17937 CONGRESS - AFTER John Ciardi

After a wild rolling wrestle,
In his strong arms she would nestle,
Wrapped with her pharmacist
In the deep morning mist,
As snug as a mortar and pestle.

17938 CONGRESS - AFTER Greg Schindler P9001

Said a sexy young nymph of Newcastle:
"A fuck's at least partly a wrassle,
From the spread of your thighs,
Through the humping and sighs,
To the slow easing out his wet tassel."

17939 CONGRESS - AFTER Grand Prix Lim 772 G0708

A plumber whose name was Tom Brink,
Plumbed the cook as she bent o'er the sink.
Her resistance was stout,
And Tom Brink petered out,
With his pipe-wrench all limber and pink.

17940 CONGRESS - AFTER L0104

Man on top of woman, hasn't long to stay,
His head is full of nonsense, His ass is full of play.
He goes in like a lion, he comes out like a lamb,
And when he buttons up his pants, he isn't worth a damn.

17941 CONGRESS - AFTER

I'm tired and worn out and glad,
Such a good time I seldom have had!
Although only one guy
For me - I thought - oh my!
But till then I did not know 'my' Tad!

17942 CONGRESS - AFTER

There's a pleasant fog in my brain,
As my senses, I try to regain.
Then serenity's shook
By your word or your look --
And you set me on fire once again.

17943 CONGRESS - AFTER Petal

There once was this old chaperone
Called her charges by microphone;
When caught in the act,
They then hid the fact
Yelling "Coming" in bland monotone.

17944 CONGRESS - AFTER Marlene

A vigorous athlete named Pease
Said, "The thought of old age makes me freeze.
Being no good in bed
Is the thing that I dread.
Middle age is a social disease."

17945 CONGRESS - AGED A. N. Wilkins P8512

A feeble old dotard named Ned
Once took a young woman to bed.
When she asked, "Is it in?"
He replied with chagrin,
"I've got it all in but the head."

17946 CONGRESS - AGED Bob Giandomenico P9209

An elderly lover named Brown
Smiled, "Memories won't let me feel down;
I just add to the total
Of everything scrotal,
I ever had going in town."

17947 CONGRESS - AGED Armand E Singer 602

What! Adults don't have any fun?
Why, at forty, life's barely begun!
You're just starting to know
How to squander your dough
On every vice under the sun!

17948 CONGRESS - AGED John Miller

On your sixty-fifth birthday, your balls
Shrivel up and your prostate gland falls.
But you still get your kicks
Feeling stoned hippie's pricks,
Phoning strangers, and writing on walls.

17949 CONGRESS - AGED G2080

Old Bert at 102
Politely asked nurse for a screw.
"Not even a hand
Job!" she said, "Understand?"
"But my balls have dropped off in the loo..."

17950 CONGRESS - AGED

A man, aged one hundred and one
Still thought that sex was great fun;
His bones they did clatter
And at times they did shatter,
And he'd finish before he'd begun!

17951 CONGRESS - AGED Anon

A randy old musician named Jake,
Aspired to slip the soprano his snake.
We don't mean to scorn him,
But feel we should warn him.
If she plays with his bone, it will break.

17952 CONGRESS - AGED

"Old Man," she said rather cheekily,
"Your pelvis is grinding quite creakily."
With one final shove
In her tunnel of love,
He managed to come, although leakily.

17953 CONGRESS - AGED OgniGioia

That's right gal, they're never too old,
One warning, though, that I've been told:
Hot sex in big doses,
Might cause 'em thrombosis,
And meat ain't so sweet when it's cold.

17954 CONGRESS - AGED

When young, I'd fuck ladies en masse,
On the bed, on the floor, on the grass.
Now with ill fitting denture,
To eat cunt I can't venture,
And my prick, it collapses, alas!

17955 CONGRESS - AGED Albin Chaplin

A divorcee delivered this view:
"The young men I've tried were untrue.
The old men I've tried,
Though they tried and they tried,
Could never quite tighten the screw."

17956 CONGRESS - AGED Lance Payne P8509

An old man who lived in Seattle
Engaged a tired whore in -- well, battle.
He shot off three times,
And then shouted, "The crimes
Of the fathers are--" (Offstage death rattle.)

17957 CONGRESS - AGED G2500

I much prefer fellows who's years
Have taught them the use of their spears.
So, out with the new
And in with the few
Who know when to downshift their gears.

17958 CONGRESS - AGED

Though I may be about to retire,
Ladies, come light my Christmas fire.
Though I'm well over fifty
Come get this gifty -
Eight inches of throbbing desire!

17959 CONGRESS - AGED Ogden Nield

There once was an elderly spastic
Whom ladies thought simply fantastic.
He would comfort their itches
With spasms and twitches,
And a whang that was highly elastic.

17960 CONGRESS - AGED Norm Storer

A holy old man from Lahore
Had dozens of cousins next door.
He was struck by St.Vitus
While performing coitus,
And they echoed his wife's cry: "Encore!"

17961 CONGRESS - AGED Carl Ludvig P0206

My grandaddy said to me: "Bella,
There's snow on the roof here, young feller,
But many a gel
Has learned very well,
There's still quite a fire in the cellar."

17962 CONGRESS - AGED

There was an old fogey named Rinnish,
Whose memory did fade and diminish.
For in bed with a date
Though he started first rate,
He forgot what to do at the finish.

17963 CONGRESS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-2263

A voluptuous Venus named Vickie
Said, "That was okay for a quickie,
But when he's past forty,
You must count on a shorty
That's weaving, deceiving, and ICKY."

17964 CONGRESS - AGED Grand Prix Lim 247

"Foreplay, hell," mused an oldster named Metz,
"Truth to tell you, all's off with the bets;
When I do feel the yen,
On a scale 1 to 10,
About 4 is as high as it gets."

17965 CONGRESS - AGED Armand Singer P0001

An aged old fellow named Ripley
Disabled and known to be cripply,
Fucked a girl in his attic
In a manner fanatic,
And, Believe It Or Not, fucked her triply.

17966 CONGRESS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-2264

If a woman waits thirty-six years,
No wonder sex stirs her to tears.
Full of hope, in her pants,
Sit old gray-headed ants
In cunt juice clear up to their ears!

17967 CONGRESS - AGED G1631

I know a frenetic young Mexican,
Who daily seeks all of the sex he can;
After some years
His life will shift gears,
And never be quite so complex again.

17968 CONGRESS - AGED Norm Storer P9710

Old people are baggy and gray
And slow, yes, it takes us all day.
And sloppy! You bet.
Just can't be too wet,
And gumming while sucking's 'The Way'.

17969 CONGRESS - AGED

Old Richbucks, the shame of Biloxi,
In matters of sex is quite foxy.
His equipment's expired,
But he's got a kid hired
To fuck his old girlfriends by proxy.

17970 CONGRESS - AGED Grand Prix Lim 650 G2258

At school, said an eager young lad,
When asked by his teacher, Miss Fradd,
What'd he do when he grew,
"Why, I though I told you...
I'll hunt for hot tail, like my dad!"

17971 CONGRESS - AGED Grand Prix Lim 324

There was an old coot, Ferdie Furson,
Booted from the sex shop loudly cursin'.
Shouted he in a rage,
"With a man of my age,
The first hour or so is rehearsin'!"

17972 CONGRESS - AGED Grand Prix Lim 373

Why did you all decide
That gone are the days that I ride,
That big bucking bronco;
That magnificent wanko.
I've still got it, I say with great pride

17973 CONGRESS - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

A couple of codgers who wed
Toddled off to their honeymoon bed.
Though they both had the will,
They were over the hill,
So they lay there and held hands instead.

17974 CONGRESS - AGED Sylvia Honig

The geriatric couple,
Less lithe and not so supple,
Has propensity
For intensity,
Less foreplay and less trouble.

17975 CONGRESS - AGED Elois

I see that some of you ken
True wise words from old Franklin, Ben.
"Old women woo;
She's grateful, too."
Ask not "If", but only "When?"

17976 CONGRESS - AGED Elois

A chumpy old duffer named Sprague,
In his penis had unending ague.
With a dirty book he
Got plenty of nookie,
But the juice always ran down his leg.

17977 CONGRESS - AGED G2208

The old guy is really quite sweet;
I will happily jiggle his meat.
If he just wants to watch,
I simply won't touch.
If he dies, well the money'd be neat

17978 CONGRESS - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

Said old Zeus as he sat on Olympus,
"Even Gods find that old age will crimp us.
So far as sex goes,
What once boldly arose,
Now requires the aid of a wimpus."

17979 CONGRESS - AGED Grand Prix Lim 407 G2178

I'm willing to give up my life
If Viagra can end all this strife.
I'm just an old fart
And have a weak heart,
But place me on top of my wife.

17980 CONGRESS - AGED

Grandpap in his youth was a lecher
And last week he snickered, "I'll betcher
I can still go a hop..."
Back from the love shop,
We toted Grandpap on a stretcher.

17981 CONGRESS - AGED   Grand Prix Lim 585

The squeak of the bedsprings came through
The wall from nine-thirty till two...
Now it's dawn...they're asleep,
And the thought makes me weep...
Long ago, I could do as much, too!

17982 CONGRESS - AGED   Grand Prix Lim 655

I have sympathy for your plight,
You bluster with all of your might.
Though I may be older,
My package is bolder;
I don't need Viagra at night.

17983 CONGRESS - AGED

There was an old geezer who tried,
All night long, as a matter of pride.
By dawn's early light,
He whispered, "Goodnight,"
And went into the bathroom and cried.

17984 CONGRESS - AGED   John Ciardi

I met an old guy from Algiers
Who said, when he'd had a few beers,
"Come on; be a pal,
And find me a gal --
I ain't had one for fifty-eight years.

17985 CONGRESS - AGED Tiddy Ogg

By this time, it's all pretty clear,
No matter how many a beer
This guy must have downed,
Till the devil had frowned.
What had passed was too many a year.

17986 CONGRESS - AGED Nawahl

Reports in the papers show you're
Quite wrong, for a chap, 84,
And a girl, 76,
In a car, got their kicks,
Until they were caught by the law.

17987 CONGRESS - AGED Tiddy Ogg

There was an old man from Brazil
Who was thought to be over the hill.
But his wife had a shock
When he pulled out his cock,
And proceeded to give her a thrill.

17988 CONGRESS - AGED Anon

The enjoyment of sex (although great,
For some years) is said to abate.
It may well be so,
But how would I know?
I am only seventy-eight.

17989 CONGRESS - AGED Anon G0084

In times past, with my true love I'd lie,
Have a brandy, then zip up my fly,
And go run a few laps;
Now I take long deep naps...
How the days of my youth hurry by.

17990 CONGRESS - AGED William N. Nesbit P9607

With these peaks so damn far apart
I guess 18-year-olds should start
To date older women
And fill their quim in,
While both want it often at heart,

17991 CONGRESS - AGED

A Professor of English named Baumer,
Unable to sex as performer,
"What good is my life when
What once was a hyphen --
Or dash is now only a comma.

17992 CONGRESS - AGED Irving Superior P8311

The doctor was told by old Patrick:
"I demand a good cure, geriatric.
I want to be spruced,
As by now I'm reduced --
I manage just one single hat-trick."
(hat-trick - three goals in one hockey game)
17993 CONGRESS - AGED Bill Backe-Hansen P8509

Groused elderly loverboy Lunn,
"To get it is no longer fun;
To my consternation,
The fleeting sensation
Is over before I've begun."

17994 CONGRESS - AGED Armand E Singer 594

There was a young fellow named Fletcher,
A widely reputed old lecher.
When he'd take on a whore,
She'd need a a rebore,
And they'd carry him out on a stretcher.

17995 CONGRESS - AGED L0295

Judge Hemp and Reverend Lockjaw
Had a prayer meet one eve with my Pa;
Monosyllabic grunts
About sweet college cunts!
They drooled and bellowed "Hee-haw!"

17996 CONGRESS - AGED

When Joe came to visit young Nell
She convulsed in a bad, sickly spell.
But she said to him, "Dear,
There is nothing to fear,
For my grandmother fucks very well."

17997 CONGRESS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-0276

My boy, if you like to have fun,
If you take all the girls one by one,
And when reaching four score,
Still don't find it a bore,
Why then, you're a hero, my son.

17998 CONGRESS - AGED Isaac Asimov

See, as we do age, we do find,
No matter our speed, we're behind.
But this is no race,
So set a slow pace.
And tell your friend's friend to unwind.

17999 CONGRESS - AGED

There was a young wench in Del Norte,
Who liked to screw men over forty.
She said, "It's too quick,
With a young fellow's prick;
I like it to last and be warty.

18000 CONGRESS - AGED G2314

Said a wife, as they drove out of Boulder,
"Now, before you become any older,
I believe you should know
You're becoming quite slow."
So he stopped on the shoulder and rolled her.

18001 CONGRESS - AGED Keith MacMillan A025B

There's winter in the hair of my ass.
There's summer in his heart; he has class.
He never misreads
Every one of my needs.
"That's nice; is there spring in his ass?"

18002 CONGRESS - AGED

A railwayman, running from Crewe,
Said, "How I regret that so few
Lady passengers dream
That I'm still full of steam,
Or else they'd be forming a queue."

18003 CONGRESS - AGED Harold C Bibby

A lovely young thing named Lee Ann,
Attacted an elderly man.
She started to weep as she said with a pout,
His lack of inventiveness puts me to rout.
It's the same old damn thing, weak in and weak out,
And I'm doing the best that I can.
18004 CONGRESS - AGED J. Robert Greene

At last in his sixties he came
And was asked if he still liked the game.
"Well, I'm losing my zest
To compete with the best,
But I'm rough on the halt and the lame.

18005 CONGRESS - AGED   Laurence Perrine   P8509

There was a young girl of Berlin,
Who was raped by an elderly Finn.
Though he diddled his best,
And screwed her with zest,
She kept asking, "Hey Pop! Is it in?"

18006 CONGRESS - AGED   L0005

At ninety a codger named Fred
Claimed to have little trouble in bed
With a pretty young chick.
He managed the trick
With a capsule called "Upjohn", he said.

18007 CONGRESS - AGED   A N Wilkins   P8509

There was an old codger named Ben
Who had a most terrible yen.
The problem was not
The how, why, or what,
But the who and the where and the when.

18008 CONGRESS - AGED   G0014

There was a young man who gave chase,
To loose women. A pitiful case,
Made more sordid by wine,
Till at seventy-nine,
He died with an evil grimace.

18009 CONGRESS - AGED   John Ciardi

Geriatric sex coupling is fine;
There's no need to wilt on the vine.
So if you're mature,
Let's let love endure.
Will it be at your place or mine.

18010 CONGRESS - AGED   Chris Papa

An eighty year old was Sir John,
When he wed twenty year old Yvonne.
His friends told him, "Jack,
She's a sex maniac."
Sir John said, "You're putting me one."

18011 CONGRESS - AGED   Bob Giandomenico   P9209

Though Grandpa had reached eighty-four,
He loved to have sex more and more;
To Grandma's delight,
He would screw her each night,
Till he came with a thunderous roar.

18012 CONGRESS - AGED - BOTH   Cap'n Bean   P0107

"It's a young wife I need," said the sage,
"Who'll react to my sexual rage.
My old girl's got no spring,
And I do the whole thing--
Damn hard work for a man of my age!"

18013 CONGRESS - AGED - BOTH   G0174

To Grandpa sex is quite a must.
The old lady is still blest with lust.
So life's not too bad,
But it remains sad.
When he's come, she's showered with dust.

18014 CONGRESS - AGED - BOTH   Dirruk

Old age to this couple is kind,
Their marriage the best one can find.
For he to her chaff
Has grown totally deaf,
And she to his failings is blind.

18015 CONGRESS - AGED - BOTH Laurence Perrine P8509

A maestro by name of Calhoun
Was wed to a withered old prune.
When his friends did deride,
With a smile he replied,
"On old fiddles, I play a fine tune."

18016 CONGRESS - AGED - BOTH Albin Chaplin 3024-2488

I know an old codger named Lee,
Whose age is one hundred and three;
He has sex with Miss Wren,
Who's one hundred and ten.
This is something I'd rather not see.

18017 CONGRESS - AGED - BOTH Cap'n Bean

When a perky old Blue met a Grey,
She said, "Sir, would you like to go play?"
After dinner and wine,
He said, "Your place or mine?"
And they played Civil War in the hay.

18018 CONGRESS - AGED - BOTH William N. Nesbit P9605

There was an old lady aloof,
Who thought that old Rufe was a spoof.
To his penthouse she went
With this harmless old gent,
But old Rufe on the roof gave her proof.

18019 CONGRESS - AGED - BOTH Albin Chaplin 3024-1305

Engrossed, he sure ain't Alley Oop;
While she over and over does whoop:
"Super sex"! she does offer,
To get him to boff her;
At last, he says: "Yeah, gimme soup!"

18020 CONGRESS - AGED - BOTH

He said: "Now dear, over you bend-o,
And soon we will reach a crescendo."
She said: "Don't be coy."
Replied the old boy:
"OK, straight, and not innuendo."

18021 CONGRESS - AGED - BOTH

In Summer he said she was fair,
In Autumn her charms were still there;
But he said to his wife
In the Winter of life,
"There's no Spring in your old derriere."

18022 CONGRESS - AGED - BOTH

A one-woman fellow named Thorn
Once wept he had ever been born.
By the time he persuaded
His girl, she was faded,
And he was too aged and worn.

18023 CONGRESS - AGED - BOTH Isaac Asimov

Although Sally and I have grown old,
We still treasure our games more than gold.
We still play hide 'n seek
Once or twice every week,
And so do our grand-kids, I'm told.

18024 CONGRESS - AGED - BOTH John Miller 0041

And the one's our own age who do
Give in to our wishes and screw,
Don't want it often
Enough, for us boffin'
Machines full of gallons of spew.

18025 CONGRESS - AGED - BOTH

In the Home, an old Grey met a Blue,
And said, "I can still function. Can you?
She said, "Sure, if we're done
Before fifty past one,
Because bingo starts promptly at two."

18026 CONGRESS - AGED - BOTH William N. Nesbit P9605

A young corporate banker named Beatty
Once had an affair with a lady.
It wouldn't have been
Such a sin, had she been
A couple of years under eighty.

18027 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE

In the quaint little village, St. Claude,
Lived a 90 year old virgin named Maude.
One day she moaned,
"I'll never get boned,
Till I firm up this wrinkled old bod".

18028 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE

At "Heaven's Awaiting You" care,
Old Bert is in deepest despair;
For his lady friend, Kate,
At one hundred and eight,
Has embarked on another affair.

18029 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

"But Katie, I love you sincerely."
"I know, my dear Bert, but your nearly
One hundred and three
And you can't even pee,
Whereas Tom can still manage it yearly."

18030 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

Said an old maid one fondly remembers,
"Now my days are quite clearly Septembers.
All my fires have burned low,
I'll admit that it's so,
But you still might have fun in the embers."
(But your poker feels great in my embers!")
18031 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE G0170

Rapid aging leaves me in a stupor;
She was hot in the flick "Starship Troopers,"
In a very short time
She's 'way past her prime,
And her boobs have become C-cup droopers.

18032 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE

So slow was the horny old duchess,
She could never keep out of men's clutches.
She was fucked as she ran,
By a one-legged man,
Who managed to crotch her on crutches.

18033 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0119

"At 20, said Joe, "I'd have drilled you.
At 50, I guess I'd have thrilled you;
But not now, when you're weighty,
And 80, dear Katie,
With cunt infestations of mildew."

18034 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

An elderly matron named Jude
Was screwed by a man who was stewed.
She exclaimed in disgust,
"My old man, he's a bust;
Now I know what it's like to be screwed."

18035 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0224

She was old but she still liked to do it.
She'd lost all her teeth and we knew it.
I took her to bed;
She grinned and she said,
"I gum, I don't fuck, I eschew it."

18036 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE

All the dames at the Home for the Aged
Lay in wait for the chance thay might lay Jed,
Who though octogenarian,
Was a horny and hairy 'un;
They'd cry, "How 'bout a romp in the hay, Jed?"

18037 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE   Robin K. Willoughby P8509

You know how it is with old folk.
We'll do anything to get a good poke.
Whether old or young,
Hard dick or tongue,
We can still give you a good soak.

18038 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE

There was a young lady who wouldn't.
Her mother had told her she shouldn't.
When dear mama died,
She felt free. So she tried,
But by then she's so old that she couldn't.

18039 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE   Isaac Asimov

You may not believe me, and yet,
Old gals are the very best bet.
They don't yell, tell, or swell,
And they fuck hard as hell,
For it may be the last one they'll get!

18040 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024 G0234

Oh yes, I remember ol' Cookie,
And that all-nighter cowboy nookie.
Though older than dirt,
I did make him hurt;
At love making I am no rookie.

18041 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE

A pious old lady of Brewster,
Forgave all who'd ever abused her,
But flew into a rage,
Time could not assuage,
When she thought of one cad who'd refused her.

18042 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE John Ciardi

At 90, when boffing, May's thrust lags,
And when on her knees ol' May's bust drags;
But for her dry twat
Just look what May's got;
She wipes that thing clean with new dust rags.

18043 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE

A middle-aged lady once reckoned,
The passage of time to a second,
Then rounded it out
To ten years, just about,
Since the last man had come when she beckoned.

18044 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE John Ciardi

As the years go by and the pleasure
Has been had many times beyond measure,
We don't need so much
And the timing is such,
That ladies our age start to treasure.

18045 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE

There was an old maid of Duluth,
Who wept when she thought of her youth,
Remembering chances
She missed at school dances,
And once in a telephone booth.

18046 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE Anon

There once was a lady who thought
Only one thing, but thought it a lot.
She thought yes and no,
Till at eighty or so,
She decided she rather thought not.

18047 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE John Ciardi

No matter how hard I tried
I couldn't get my pecker inside.
That neglected old cherry
Was as dry as a prairie
And her hymen as tough as raw hide.

18048 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE

Big Wood and the hag were dismayed;
'Twas no longer fun getting laid.
But instead of divorce,
He swapped her for a horse,
And got the best of that trade.

18049 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE

Quite sordid and most maladroit
Was the neighborhood studsman's exploit:
He fucked like Old Scratch
At the cinched-up old snatch
Of my ugliest aunt from Detroit.

18050 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE G0656

A lad with a fine virtuosity
Debauched an old maid with ferocity.
When the maid did recover
She said, "Where's my lover,
For the law does permit reciprocity."

18051 CONGRESS - AGED - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024 P8112

Between one's frustration and panic,
The difference is really titanic --
The first time, it's not nice
When you can't do it twice --
The reverse, oh dear Lord, drives you manic.

18052 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT Martin Wellborn P8509

This old retired sailor name Crouse,
Spent many nights in a whorehouse.
But when he turned eighty,
He said to a matey,
"I go there now only to browse!"

18053 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT Laurence Craft

An 80 year old man named Ed
Would take a young girl to his bed,
But when he got there
He had nothing to share--
His desire was all in his head.

18054 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT Tom Patton P9709

How ironic that as one gets bald,
One is less and less frequently balled,
Till at last, guess what,
Time comes--one does not,
And even the best have bawled.

18055 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Ann Gasser   P9112

The young lover always wants more,
Till the tip of his penis is sore.
Then most men like a go
Twice a week, or so;
But at ninety the whole thing's a bore.

18056 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   G0136

When you're old, it gets cold in December,
So you sleep with the opposite gender.
If you do something right
And get lucky one night,
Did you like it? You can't quite remember.

18057 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   William N. Nesbit   P9605

A senile old fellow of Lowing,
Said: "The signs of my aging are showing.
Though not yet impotent,
I'm incontinent;
I don't know if I'm coming or going."

18058 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Phil T

For a pharoah who ruled on the Nile,
The result of old age proved most vile.
Increasing senescence,
Infrequent tumenscence,
And a weakness that quite cramped his style.

18059 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Armand E Singer   54

He'd oft shoot his load over Dot,
And from yards, hit the revalent spot.
But at eighty, instead
Of a geyser, old Ted
Merely dribbles it into her twat.

18060 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Peter Wilkins

A horny young lady was Lynn;
For money she married old Flynn,
But his pecker was dead
So the young lady said,
"When I stand on my head, drop it in."

18061 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Albin Chaplin   3024-0725

There was an old fellow from Anchorage,
Who was riddled with fury and rancorage.
When he offered abusement,
The girls gave refusement,
And all he had left was the hankerage.

18062 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Isaac Asimov

This aged man of whom we speak,
Likes to try a new whore every week,
Because he can't remember
Where he dipped his member.
Flesh is willing but the mind is weak.

18063 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Jim Weaver Collection

It was just like old Lester one day,
When he joined a young woman in play,
To fail in recalling,
How to go about balling,
So he did the whole thing the wrong way.

18064 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Isaac Asimov

As he fitfully fumbled a whore,
This senile old man, Willie Blore,
With a toothless grin said,
"Though my sexer is dead,
I find it still fun to explore."

18065 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Grand Prix Lim 206

"I wish I could climax," said Max,
As moaning he put on his slacks.
"The trouble with age,
Is how to engage...
One has to get stiff to relax."

18066 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Freude N. Slipp   P8111

When a nonagenarian Ben
Saw a pretty young girl with some men
At the seaside one day,
A friend heard him say,
"What I'd give to be 80 again!"

18067 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   A. N. Wilkins   P8509

And old couple dated for years,
Then one night when they'd had a few beers,
They thought they would wed,
For it's cheaper, one bed,
And to part every night just brings tears.

18068 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Richard

So they wed and the deed it was done,
And the rest of the guests they had gone,
He said "Sex?" hopefully;
She said "In-frequently."
"Is infrequently two words or one."

18069 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Richard

He said: "Now dear, over you bendo,
And soon we will reach a crescendo."
She said, "Don't be coy."
Replied the old boy,
"Okay, straight, and not innuendo."

18070 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Tiddy Ogg

Said old Father William, "I'm humble
And getting too old for a tumble,
But produce me a blonde
And I'm still not beyond
An attempt at an interesting fumble."

18071 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Conrad Aiken

By sex we were oft times inspired;
And our loins were frequently fired.
But now I must say
As years pass away,
It usually just leaves me tired.

18072 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT

Said an impotent, mellow old fellow,
As he mooched into Mamie's bordello:
"I'd sure love to do it,
But I'm just not up to it,
So I'll just have a smell, and say Hell-lo!"

18073 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Grand Prix Lim 978 G1784

One good romp, and then they just smolder,
The flames of passion just grow colder --
Takes weeks to rekindle
The fire in their spindle,
That happens as men become older!

18074 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT

A sad-eyed old timer named Page
Cried out, in his impotent rage,
"It's mighty damn vexing
To hanker for sexing,
After you've been done in by old age!"

18075 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Grand Prix Lim 257

There was an old man from Brazil
Who was thought to be over the hill.
But his wife had a shock
As he pulled out his cock,
And proceeded to give her a thrill.

18076 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Anon

At times I have urges erotic
But recognize them as quixotic.
I swear someday that I
Will give it one more try
Though some of my parts are necrotic.

18077 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9609

An old codger proposed to Sue,
Though when asked about sex, he was blue.
"Infrequently," Ed
Reluctantly said.
But she asked, "Is that one word or two?"

18078 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   A N Wilkins   P0211 P8405

There's a certain young woman named Sharon,
Who's decided to marry a baron.
At age eighty-four
He can do it no more.
But he's rich, so she isn't despairin'.

18079 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Isaac Asimov

"Seventy times in one night is the score,"
Said the proud bridegroom, aged ninety four.
"On the day were were wed,
Sixty nine on the bed,
And one on the way to the floor."

18080 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Bob Giandomenico   P9209

Full ninety years old was friend Wynn,
When he went to a hookshop to sin.
But, try as he would,
It did him no good,
For all he had left was the skin.

18081 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   L1127

There was a young fellow named Beakley,
Who managed at first a tri-weekly.
Then he tried with some care
A try-weekly affair;
Before long he was doomed to try weakly.

18082 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   Albin Chaplin   3024-2438

An old fornicator of Friant,
Whose cock, year by year, became pliant,
Remarked, "As to screwing,
It's been my undoing,
And the whores now have lost a good client."

18083 CONGRESS - AGED - INFREQUENT   G0338

Now the golden years come and they go,
Leaving brown streaks, by now you must know;
You will soon feel the prod
Of Reality's Rod;
When you reach the big six oh, soon you'll go!

18084 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES   Allen Wolverton

Sixty one! No more fun pitching woo;
No more wet dreams about ring-dang-doo;
Chasing babes as of yore,
Makes the prostate quite sore;
Sixty two's when it gets tough to screw.

18085 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES   Allen Wolverton

Things get worse when you reach sixty three;
Because then, it will hurt when you pee.
Then at age sixty four,
You will poop on the floor;
Just as well now; it's harder to see!

18086 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES   Allen Wolverton

About then, you're much less debonair;
You'll be wearing a bib, placed with care,
'Cause at age sixty five,
You be drooling saliv-
Ah, with food lumps all stuck in your hair!

18087 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES   Allen Wolverton

Things get worse, at age sixty six;
To your bod, every underthing sticks;
Then at age sixty seven,
You'll sneak into heaven;
But your fragrance will foil all such tricks.

18088 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES   Allen Wolverton

A long pow-wow will settle your fate;
Sixty eight's when you're shipped down to Sat-
An! Where time marches on,
Till your memory's gone!
Sixty nine, pal? Forgot? It's too late!

18089 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES   Allen Wolverton

Forget sixty nine? Are you mad?
No reason, old chum, to be sad.
At 80 years young
With a flexible tongue,
One still can get pussy, m'lad.

18090 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

And even at ninety or so,
It's never too late for a go;
An implant or three
Or Viagra for tea,
And the biddies will big for a hoe.

18091 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

Well, your octogenarian pet,
Has a tasty surprise, I'll just bet;
Yessir, fumble for fun;
Get her pampers undone;
What you see, pal is what you will get!

18092 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES Allen Wolverton

You can throw the Viagra aside,
When formaldehyde stiffens your pride;
You can last 'til she craps,
As you fondle her flaps,
Like a couple of eggs, kind of fried.

18093 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES Allen Wolverton

My feelings are hurt and I'm sad;
Young mistress of mine treats me bad.
Whenever we greet
Her friends on the street,
She always says, "Meet my old dad."

18094 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

Oh now, you must not feel blue!
She just does not want to share you.
She claims that you're old
So they won't be bold
Enough to say, "Daddy, lets screw!"

18095 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

Well now, you're ever so sweet,
But what hurts me most when we greet
My mistress's friends
Is that she extends
Her intro with 'meet' and not 'meat'!

18096 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

As someone once said: You should tell her
This dictum below, my good feller.
"Don't be so uncouth,
There's snow on the roof,
But a fire still burns in the cellar."

18097 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

"Oh Ethel?" "Yes dearest?" "My part
Has arisen; pretend you're a tart?"
"But of course, Ron, I'll wank you
And spank you and crank you."
"Oh thank you, dear Eth; can we start?"

18098 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

"Like this, yes?" "Oh Eth!" "Is it good
For you Ron?" "Oh that's lovely. Now could
You just rub a bit faster?"
"Oh Ron, you're the master."
"Oh Eth?" "Yes?" "I'm getting a wood."

18099 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

"Whew! Ethel?" "Yes Ron?" "Be a dear,
Stop your wanking; I've come over queer."
"Does my squeeze make you wheeze?"
"Yes. I'm sorry, Eth. Please
Turn that knob on my pacemaker here."

18100 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

I guess I will tell you the truth;
I'm sitting here, fondling young Ruth,
Who has pointy nipples,
After only two tipples
And soon we will do thing uncouth!

18101 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES Archie

I once made me movies of porn,
With Ruth 'midst the alien corn.
But now I am toothless
And truthless and Ruthless
And all my libido has gorn

18102 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

You're hair will soon be turning grey,
(If you have any left, I should say.)
But don't count the cost,
Not everything's lost,
There's plenty of time left to play.

18103 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

So you can't keep it up now all night,
But experience tells you what's right.
Your partner to please,
You know all the keys,
To give pleasure to a great height.

18104 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Look forward to what lies ahead;
Your prostate means wetting the bed.
Then there's gout and arthritis,
And the pain of colitis,
You'll be wishing quite soon you were dead.

18105 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

That last verse, pretend it's not there.
It just floated up out of the air.
But as I'm getting old
And my brain's growing cold,
I've lost the delete key, I fear.

18106 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

And now I must stop for a pee;
Very soon, lad, you'll be just like me.
Just a half-witted fool,
Who will dribble and drool,
'Til somebody calls you for tea.

18107 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Okay now, I've been to the loo.
What is it I'm trying to do?
Write a big birthday verse?
I don't know; tell me nurse,
I'm writing this message to who?

18108 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Hello, this is nurse Emma Croft.
That silly old fool's nodded off.
But I'll send this to you,
As I'm sure he meant to...
God knows but his brain has gone soft.

18109 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Said an eightyish woman named June
When her ninetyish man came too soon,
"You're a stick in the mud
And a useless old dud.
That's twice that you've failed me since noon."

18110 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES Isaac Asimov

Said John, "This elaborate position
Should result in delightful coition;
But with all the exertion
Required for insertion,
I'm too breathless to pump, in addition."

18111 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES Isaac Asimov

I once knew a gal from Algiers,
A virgin for fifty-two years.
She finally broke down
With a night on the town,
And three hours with her thighs on my ears.

18112 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

No matter how hard I tried,
I couldn't get my pecker inside.
That neglected old cherry
Was as dry as a prairie,
And her hymen as tough as raw hide.

18113 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

So I laid that old maid on her belly
And broke out the old k-y jelly.
Her 'roids I greased,
And I was real pleased
When my dick didn't wind up too smelly.

18114 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

This may be a joke to you,
But she don't have to be fifty-two.
I had one twenty-three
And as tight as can be.
She turned my once happy balls blue!

18115 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

I used Crisco, I used K-Y, I used oil;
Still nothing could lighten my toil.
Mr. Happy went limp
Like a tranquilized chimp.
So never did I fertilize the soil.

18116 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

It was my most frustrating screw;
My worst freakin' nightmare come true.
Now me thinks "tight's" overrated
If can't be integrated.
Now I only screw one's marked 'drive thru'!

18117 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

Emily Dickinson wrote of great passion,
Wild nights; Wild nights are they rationed?
When we were young,
It was so much fun.
Now the young look on us with compassion.

18118 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES Azul

Little do they know that even now,
Making love is better somehow.
We still get the rush
When our eyes touch,
But we take our time and it's WOW!

18119 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES Azul

That past thousand years has gone quick!
But I fear that it's nature's cruel trick
That the older one is,
Tempus fugit ... like whizzzz!
And reduces the power of one's dick.

18120 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

But that has advantages too;
No more premature fizzing of goo;
No more single orgasms,
But multiple spasms,
For all of you ladies I woo.

18121 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

At the end of a life spent in sin,
I look in my mirror and grin:
If I'd thought to ration
My sexual passion,
Perhaps I could still get it in!

18122 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES   Norm Storer   P0108

With maidens both buxom and thin,
I have sampled all classes of sin.
But of late I have learned
That although fire still burned,
I was just not the man I had been.

18123 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES   Norm Storer   P0108

While clearing my attic last night,
An old diary of mine came to light.
'69 it was dated,
But was it X-rated?
Dunno; but I'll read it tonight.

18124 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

It seems that I "Did it with V"
Many times until March 23;
Then from March 24
Seems I did it no more
For in red I wrote "Did it with P".

18125 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

I "Did it with P" every day
Throughout April and well into May;
Then no entries at all
In my diary 'til fall
When I "Did it with A, J and K".

18126 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

The entry for January 4
Just reads "Did it with V" nothing more.
Now that "V" could be vigour
Or Vicky I figure;
Or five? Most unlikely I'm sure.

18127 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

In my calendar for '84,
I noted I managed to score;
She was really gorgeous;
P'raps this girl of George's
Is mine... I'll be his dad-in-law!

18128 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

And yes George, I did come again,
Three times, though it poured down with rain.
But during that shower
I plucked her sweet flower,...
But was her name Sylvie or Jane?

18129 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

Another year older; I find
My libido has somewhat declined,
And instead of each day
Somewhat less is OK;
But the thoughts are still there in my mind.

18130 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

The sequence, as you know, is put neatly:
Tri-nightly, try nightly, tri-weekly.
Then weekly you try,
Now bleakly you sigh,
And now and then you just try weakly.

18131 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

At night as I lay on my back,
My man explored twin peaks and crack....
The cartography's changed:
The old mountain range
Is now just a hill and train-track!

18132 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

No matter if only one hill;
It's a brand new explorative thrill.
And as long as the actions
Provoke satisfactions,
There's bundles of fun in it still.

18133 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

Now older I look at life bleakly;
Good grief, was it really tri-weekly
For many long hours?
So just where have my powers
Gone, reduced as I am to try weakly?

18134 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

I guess it's a natural trend. Oh,
When young I could reach a crescendo
Most every day,
But it's slipping away,
Now and often a dim innuendo.

18135 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

If your age is causing distress,
And your power's are less, I suggest,
That you work out a bit,
And soon you'll be fit.
Then, come here and take off my dress.

18136 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

Now you know you are not being fair;
That night with pencil in the air,
You took me to heaven,
And made love times seven.
As a lover you CANNOT compare.

18137 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

So quit all this stuff about weakness
And degenerating into antiqueness;
I've had quite enough
And I call your bluff;
The seven? Can you repeat this?

18138 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

So sorry you no longer wobble;
I loved it, but still I could knobble
You. Now that you're Tigger,
Just bounce on my trigger;
But seven? No wonder I hobble.

18139 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

Not really distressed 'bout my age;
And my fitness, you'll just have to gauge.
When I start to caress
You and take off your dress;
For your lust I can surely assuage.

18140 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

Several people expressed regret
Saying wobbly was the best name yet;
If you can hobble,
I suppose I could wobble;
Let's hope I don't live to regret!

18141 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

Still round here a wobble I'll be;
I prefer to wobble you see.
Had to change a letter,
Do you think this is better?
I am Wobblie no longer Wobbly

18142 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

As long as you wobble that's fine,
'Cause we all think it's rather divine.
Whether y or i e,
Would you wobble for me
Between tea-time and quarter-past-nine?

18143 CONGRESS - AGED - ZSERIES

A woman once went to great pains
To fit my wee horsey with reins.
She feared that my colt
Would soon shoot-his-bolt,
And cover her undies with stains.

18144 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Anon

The women you know sound so sneaky,
(And reins on your horsey's just freaky.)
But on second thought,
Doing laundry ain't hot.
Can't blame her if you're cockaleekie.

18145 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Anon

Affairs with sweet Roo's? Never knock it!
But take care when inserting your rocket,
If you choose the wrong place,
They'll spray you with mace,
So always we use the right socket!

18146 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Archie

A young girl of exquisite form
Was quite choosy with whom she'd perform.
But when out in a gale
She'd fuck every male,
Saying, "Any old pork in a storm."

18147 CONGRESS - CAREFUL G0072

Epileptic cornhusker, young Fritz
Shucked corn and he shucked between fits.
He dated Miss Bruce
Whose bowels were loose,
So he fucked in between fits and shits.

18148 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Albin Chaplin 3024-0161

A fellow from Rio del Mar
Had ways that were slightly bizarre.
He said, "It's a lark
To grope in the dark,
But blindfolded is better by far."

18149 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Limericks Naughty & Gay

There was a young lass of New York,
Who loved fondling her boyfriend's big dork.
She would stroke and embrace it,
Then carefully place it
At the spot where her two legs did fork.

18150 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Isaac Asimov

"How do I love thee?" he would say
To me each and every damn day;
And then he would count
Just after he'd mount;
It sure did take MY breath away!

18151 CONGRESS - CAREFUL

Now Sam was the pink of deportment;
Of manners he had an assortment.
In his impeccable way
He would courteously lay
And would come with the proper exhortment.

18152 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Limericks Naughty & Gay

When the daughter went out with Carruther,
His entreaties to fuck she did smother.
But she said, "Please lay down,
I'll get on with no gown."
And she thus did disgrace the boy's mother.

18153 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Albin Chaplin 3024-2037

At night after sinking a flagon,
My tail really got quite a wag on.
Then free of all cares
I'd stagger upstairs,
Determined to 'enter the dragon.'

18154 CONGRESS - CAREFUL

Sally's sex-life was carefully planned.
Said she, "I prefer to be manned.
Things that are anal
Are always so banal,
But things that expand are just grand."

18155 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Jim Weaver Collection

There was a Young Lady of Turkey,
Who wept when the weather was murky;
When the day turned out fine,
She spread out supine --
A good lay, though a little bit quirky.

18156 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Edwardian Leer 090

My brother's a boy scout, you know,
But he never has badges to show.
He says he earns merit
For taking it where it
Won't hurt if it's greased-up and slow.

18157 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Jim Weaver Collection

"Far dearer to me than my treasure,"
The heiress declared, "Is my leisure.
For then I can screw
The whole Harvard crew.
They're slow by that lengthens the pleasure."
(With a cockswain or two, for good measure.")
18158 CONGRESS - CAREFUL L0355

With her big lusty bust, Bonnie Boggs
Lures her men as she casually jogs...
She goes for coition
In any position,
But prefers the one used by hedge hogs.

18159 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Grand Prix Lim 385

A girl who appeared in 'La Ronde'
Once confessed, as she drank a 'biere blonde':
My life's quiet," she wept,
"I do nothing. Except--
Well, I fuck a group called 'tout le monde'."

18160 CONGRESS - CAREFUL G2477

For me, sex is like two dogs humping,
Or fire truck hoses a-pumping.
My Marilyns strap-on
Is perfect to crap on,
Like a pole vault without all the jumping.

18161 CONGRESS - CAREFUL

A meticulous fellow named Kirk,
Had a truly unusual quirk;
If the sheets were askew
When he went for a screw,
He could not get his weenie to work.

18162 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Cap'n Bean P0102

In case you like sexual stunts,
Don't take on five cunts all at once.
All wise men eschew
Overdoing a screw;
It can shrink mighty peckers to runts.

18163 CONGRESS - CAREFUL G0774

A charming young lady from Brussels,
Takes pride in her vaginal muscles.
For any erection,
Her timing's perfection,
And she never hurries, she hustles.

18164 CONGRESS - CAREFUL

Contortionists are known for flexion,
And bend many ways for injection.
But watch which and whose
They bend for and choose
The ones who're least prone to infection.

18165 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Jon Gearhart

A fuck and a thrust and a parry;
His partner in lust he'll not marry,
But given the thrill
Of her Blueberry Hill,
He just may continue to tarry.

18166 CONGRESS - CAREFUL

Before getting married, Diane
Offered this marital plan:
"I'll never get fussy
If you screw only my pussy,
Or you'll witness some shit hit the fan!"

18167 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Laurence Craft

A comely young widow from Ayre
Has climbed from the depths of despair;
With no spouse to bed her,
And no friend of wed her,
She relies now on strangers to lay her.

18168 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Norm Storer P0108

A fellow canoeing named Whipple
Seduced an old maid with a triple.
With his stance ornamental
And his manner so gentle,
One could scarcely observe any ripple.

18169 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Albin Chaplin 3024-0379

If he knows enough not to choke you,
When he starts to orally poke you,
He has enough skill
To give you a thrill
Later on, when he starts to stroke you!

18170 CONGRESS - CAREFUL   Kaylin Brandon

Man's life on this Earth is a bust;
His symbols corrode and they rust.
To improve his life's term,
He must husband his sperm,
And must work without raising a dust.

18171 CONGRESS - CAREFUL   Albin Chaplin   3024-2485

At a gathering near Fort Macleod,
This whisper, comes by in the crowd:
"I do not object,
Now you're fully erect,
But kindly don't do it so loud."

18172 CONGRESS - CAREFUL   Hugh Oliver   90d

There once was a lady named Gloria
Whose lewdness was such it would worry ya.
She fucked only negros--
They've much bigger pegos--
I'd say more, but I don't want to bore ya.
(modified by McW)
18173 CONGRESS - CAREFUL   G0600

Said a chippie to Buggerby Hoke,
"I'm sure what you said is a joke.
Of course I've a pair
Of apertures there--
Just make sure it's the top one you poke!"

18174 CONGRESS - CAREFUL   Grand Prix Lim 460 G0983

The housewife her duty does shirk
As she jumps into bed with a smirk
And she shows her crevasse,
But she parcels her ass,
In return for some specified work.

18175 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Albin Chaplin 3024-0329

A man about town with a flair,
Used to date all the homeless girls there.
His idea's not complex,
Just that right after sex,
He could drop these broads off anywhere.

18176 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Don Moore P0401

Now that I have your full attention,
I still am hesitant to mention
Your fly is undone,
But, today at one,
The doc told me "reduce your tension."

18177 CONGRESS - CAREFUL

I don't think that fondling your thigh
Would put such a glint in your eye.
And as for your tension,
It comes from abstention --
Thought you were a more active guy!

18178 CONGRESS - CAREFUL

Of all beasts of land, air, and sea,
Man behaves the most curiously.
For no other creature
Possesses this feature:
Loving "A" while thinking of "B."

18179 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Bob Giandomenico P9102

I love you dear, honest I do,
But your Mum is a much better screw.
If you miss me tonight,
When you turn out the light,
I'll be giving you mother her due.

18180 CONGRESS - CAREFUL

A prissy young hussy named Pru
Confided, "It may well be true
That I seem to be rigid,
And, yes, even frigid--
But really, I'd rather ske-rue."

18181 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Norm Storer

A young public steno from Surrey,
Did her work well with never a worry.
Though her clients were myriad
She did not miss a period,
For she never did things in a hurry.

18182 CONGRESS - CAREFUL John Ciardi

A gentleman shouldn't bring haste for it.
He must see that the lady is paced for it.
He must kindle the fire,
Raise it carefully higher,
Producing a connoisseur's taste for it.

18183 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Isaac Asimov

There was a young man of Natal,
Who was having a Hottentot gal.
She said, "Oh, you sluggard!"
He said, "You be buggared!
I like to fuck slow, and I shall."
(Published 1879)
18184 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Norman Douglas L0073

Said a sweet little damsel, "I blush,
At requesting you, sir, not to rush.
Before pounding the meat
In a blazing white heat,
Why not finger the soft underbrush."

18185 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Isaac Asimov

I like a man with a slow hand,
Whose mere touch sends me to dreamland.
I'd rather no speed
For this private deed;
On that point, I'm taking command.

18186 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a nympho named Carrie,
Who screwed every Tom, Dick, and Harry.
But she later confessed
That Harry was best,
'Cause Tom and Dick turned out to be fairies.

18187 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Laurence Craft

A fine lassie from old Edinborough,
Once was screwed in a freshly turned furrow.
To encourage fertility,
With all her ability,
She tried hard as she could to be thorough.

18188 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Isaac Asimov

There was an old fellow named Wills
Who dear wife had so many ills,
That he nearly had fits.
Till he turned to his wits
And he fucked between fevers and chills.

18189 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Albin Chaplin 3024-2931

While sailing his ship, Duke O'Malley
Hurt his back when he fell in the galley.
But he got along fine
With his old concubine,
With a push and a shove from his valet.

18190 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Albin Chaplin 3024-0284

Can they str (((e))) tch to accommodate THIS?
(I'm incredibly tense from your kiss.)
Now I promise, you know,
That I'll do it real slow,
Till you're practically fainting with bliss.

18191 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Dee
Who wanted the late show to see.
But her husband, though blind,
Just had sex on his mind,
So she fucked him while watching TV.

18192 CONGRESS - CAREFUL Albin Chaplin 3024-0678

A cocksman from Kalamazoo
Discovered a halavascroo.
"She's so good," he declared,
"She should really be shared!"
So he let his best palavatoo!

18193 CONGRESS - CHARITY Norm Storer

Speak kindly to women in pain,
For they are the ones who have lain
With you while you humped
Their asses and pumped
Hot jism again and again.

18194 CONGRESS - CHARITY

There was a young lady named Meg,
Who liked sitting on a boys peg.
Said she, "I don't mind.
I like to be kind.
And I hate to see young fellows beg."

18195 CONGRESS - CHARITY John Ciardi

There was a young man of St. Kitt,
Who was screwing a spinster, but quit.
Said she, "Don't be scary
It's only my cherry,"
But he said, "It feels more like a pit."

18196 CONGRESS - CHARITY L0891

Should a fellow discover some night,
A girl's body in bed, it's all right.
He should think it's good luck,
And accept the free fuck.
He will bugger her too, if he's bright.

18197 CONGRESS - CHARITY L0495

A homely old spinster of France,
Who all the men looked on askance,
Threw her skirt overhead
And jumped into bed,
Saying, "Now I've at least half a chance."

18198 CONGRESS - CHARITY L0834

"It's no good," said Lady Maud Hoare,
"I can't concentrate any more.
I'm all in a sweat,
And the sheets are quite wet,
And just look! It's a quarter to four!"

18199 CONGRESS - CHARITY L0099

A middle-aged lady named Brewer,
Used to ask all the fellows to screw her.
A favor of sorts,
But the number of sports,
Who were willing grew fewer and fewer

18200 CONGRESS - CHARITY John Ciardi

There was an old spinster of Tyre,
Who bellowed, "My cunt is on fire!"
So a fireman was found,
Brought his engine around,
And extinguished her burning desire.

18201 CONGRESS - CHARITY L0902

An old turkey plucker from Perth
Related his tales with mirth.
"I have plucked them all!
The large and the small --
And some ladies, for what it is worth."

18202 CONGRESS - CHARITY

They've done a definitive study
On why love is getting so muddy.
It seems that we guys
Now only have eyes
For something we call a "fuck buddy."

18203 CONGRESS - CHARITY SFA

Up here in my opulent mansion,
I wrestle with limerick scansion.
I'm hoping the maid
Will come to my aid
And give me a phallic expansion.

18204 CONGRESS - CHARITY SFA

Since your interest now is phallic,
I hope that your housemaid is Gallic.
Just prove you're flesh and blood
And her deep recess flood;
Much better than something metallic.

18205 CONGRESS - CHARITY Ward Hardman

She rarely has time for my meat;
With servants I have to compete.
One day, from her fuzz
I heard a loud buzz,
And mowing her lawn I found Pete. (Wilkins)

18206 CONGRESS - CHARITY SFA

A fund-raising man of Utrecht
Solicited clients select.
"Would you give, Mr. Hayward,
To the girls who are wayward?"
He replied, "I have given direct."

18207 CONGRESS - CHARITY Albin Chaplin 3024-2353

A charitable lady named Wertz
Exclaimed as she lifted her skirts,
"The United Foundation
Is a poor imitation
Of the way that I give till it hurts."

18208 CONGRESS - CHARITY Albin Chaplin 3024-0778

There was a young lady named Anna,
With a face like a purple banana.
Screwed again and again,
She would faint from the strain,
And the fellow on top had to fan 'er.

18209 CONGRESS - CHARITY P8208

A generous damsel named Marge,
When she spied one delightfully large,
Would kick up her heels,
And spurning all deals,
Take care of the thing without charge.

18210 CONGRESS - CHARITY Isaac Asimov

An affectionate girl of Arcadia,
To her fellow said, "What can I sadia?
That casual lay
Was simply my way
Of a pleasant hello and good dadia."

18211 CONGRESS - CHARITY Keith MacMillan 31b

There was a young woman of Geneva,
Whose life was all joie de vivre.
When she grew too old to joie,
She employed a young boy,
To restore the joie to her vivre.

18212 CONGRESS - CHARITY L1704

There once was a fellow named Finster,
Who lived in the town of Westminster.
He was lonely indeed,
And in terrible need,
So he balled an old homely spinster.

18213 CONGRESS - CHARITY Bob Birch P9804

There was a young dolly named Molly
Who thought that to frig was folly.
Said she, "Your peepee
Means nothing to me,
But I'll do it just to be jolly."

18214 CONGRESS - CHARITY L0069

To a diffident fellow named Legman,
A broad whinnied, "Please, must I beg, Man,
Like this for a lay?
I'm willing to pay,
Just to sample the joys of your peg, Man!"

18215 CONGRESS - CHARITY Grand Prix Lim 393 0108

A landlady living in Gower,
Had passions of primitive power--
No masculine lodger
Could possibly dodge her
Demands to embed in her bower.

18216 CONGRESS - CHARITY Harold C Bibby

A fastidious old man of Westminster,
Once dated a dubious old spinster.
So he laundered her clean
In his washing machine,
Where he thoroughly washed out and rinsed her.

18217 CONGRESS - CHARITY Albin Chaplin 3024 G1965

I dislike all this crude notoriety
I am getting for my impropriety.
All that I ever do
Is what girls ask me to--
I admit I get lots of variety.

18218 CONGRESS - CHARITY G0155

I think I once fucked that guy;
To this day, I don't know why.
He is such a gimp
And his dick is so limp;
His features make me want to cry.

18219 CONGRESS - CHARITY Rbbrholic

There was a young fellow of Tulsa,
Who said, "Sex has grown very dull, suh,
Yet I'm that much a dope,
If my girl says there's hope,
I don't have the heart to repulse 'er."

18220 CONGRESS - CHARITY Isaac Asimov

While cuddled up under the blanket,
The bank manager ravished Miss Tankett.
"You'll not get a bill
As I'm taking the pill;
Your deposit, I'll not have to bank it!"

18221 CONGRESS - CHARITY Wildman T9712

There was an art tart in Gallipoli
Who told the clod snodding her snippily,
"That does it for you...
You said one and took two,
But damned if I'll take you on Tripoli.

18222 CONGRESS - CHARITY Grand Prix Lim 965

A tourist who stopped at Capri,
Was had by an old maid for tea.
When she wiggled, he said,
As he patted her head,
"Ah, you're changing the 't' to a 'p'!"

18223 CONGRESS - CHARITY L0681

Good heavens, I hope you're not shocked!
If I can't get some girlie defrocked
While I'm staying away
I might have a wee play
And I don't what to do it half-cocked.

18224 CONGRESS - CHARITY

Meanwhile, back at the ranch,
I was fucking a cowgirl named Blanche.
She said, "It's a change
From riding the range,
But I still prefer brandy-and-branch."

18225 CONGRESS - CHARITY Victor Gray

There was a young fellow named Blaine,
And he screwed some disgusting old jane.
She was ugly and smelly,
With an awful pot-belly,
But...well, they were caught in the rain.

18226 CONGRESS - CHARITY L0009

A reckless young man from Fort Blaney,
Made love to a spinster named Janie.
When his friends said, "Oh dear, ("You can't win:)
She's so old and so queer." (She's ugly as sin.")
He replied, "But the day was so rainy!"

18227 CONGRESS - CHARITY (Bennet Cerf Coll) P9210

Can it be that some other mens' greed
Keeps the poor from the jobs that they need?
Having nothing to do,
They incessantly screw
And in consequence rapidly breed.

18228 CONGRESS - CHARITY John E Maywood

There was a young girl named McGarrity,
For whom sex had for years been a rarity.
At an orphanage dinner,
She let six guys in her,
But more from hot pants than real charity.

18229 CONGRESS - CHARITY G0650

A knight in full armor, Sir Cleaver,
Spread a maid on the ground to relieve her,
And with helmet intact,
Her crotch he attacked;
'Twas thus that a cleaver met beaver.

18230 CONGRESS - CHARITY Albin Chaplin

I met a young lass named Roberta,
And I did all I could do to divert her.
But talk wouldn't do.
She wanted to screw.
I gave in. After all, could I hurt her?

18231 CONGRESS - CHARITY Isaac Asimov

When the Duchess of Bagliofuente
Took her fourteenth cavaliere servente,
The Duke said, "Old chappy,
I'll keep that quim happy,
If I have to hire nineteen or twenty."

18232 CONGRESS - CHARITY L0995

The psychiatrist heard with reflection
While a maid gave her tale of dejection.
He leaned back with a sigh
As he unzipped his fly,
And he slipped her some love and affection.

18233 CONGRESS - CHARITY Albin Chaplin 3024 P8403

A soft-hearted whore named Miss Tuckem
Would take on poor cripples and fuck 'em;
And those lame, halt, and blind
And in wheelchairs confined,
If they needed a blow-job, she'd suck 'em.

18234 CONGRESS - CHARITY Albin Chaplin 3024 P8511

Poor Charlie was struck with bad luck;
His dear friend was crushed by a truck.
When he viewed the departed,
He exclaimed as he farted,
"I must give his poor widow a fuck."

18235 CONGRESS - CHARITY Albin Chaplin 3024-2896

There was a young lady named Wertz
Who lay down and lifted her skirts,
And she cried out with clarity,
"This is strictly for charity,
You can give all you have till it hurts."

18236 CONGRESS - CHARITY Albin Chaplin 3024-0779

The first chap to fuck little Sophie
Was awarded the Kraft-Ebing Trophy.
Thus ten thousand quid,
For what the guy did,
Will be widely considered a low fee.

18237 CONGRESS - CHARITY Victor Gray

We could give him tips about gums,
Or nice things to do with his thumbs.
I have heard he's hot,
But, Pet, if he's not,
I guess we could toss him some crumbs.

18238 CONGRESS - CHARITY

Many happy returns and good luck,
When it comes to the present, I'm stuck.
If you weren't so far away
On your own special day,
I could give you a reallly nice glass of lager.

18239 CONGRESS - CHARITY Wendy Cope P9105

There was a young woman named Suzie,
Who was not much inclined to be choosy.
So that after a day
Of intensive sex play,
She was apt to remark, "Say, just who's he?"

18240 CONGRESS - CHARITY Isaac Asimov

Not needed are muscles to flex,
Or the sight of some big beefy pecs.
A delicate flower
Is holding the power,
As to whether you guys will have sex.

18241 CONGRESS - CHARITY

Quoth a lady when asked if she would,
"I suppose, in a pinch, that I could,
But a vulvular tumour
Keeps me in ill humour,
So I don't think you'd like it so good."

18242 CONGRESS - CHARITY G0497

My boffing is never erratic;
With Bess it is not automatic;
Who wins my erection
Is done by election;
In Dixie we're so democratic!

18243 CONGRESS - CONTEST

The anguish, the doubt and the shame!
Each year it just turns out the same.
I am fiery hot,
Not cold or with rot,
But still eliminated by name!

18244 CONGRESS - CONTEST

Now Rusty, don't sit there and pout;
I promise you'll not be left out.
I do love your name;
There's no need for shame;
Line two can be changed without doubt.

18245 CONGRESS - CONTEST

The arena's been carefully prepared;
The gladiatrix' weapon is bared --
It's had forty-two checks
From eight men with oiled pecs,
And the quarry'd be wise to be scared.

18246 CONGRESS - CONTEST Lucy

Since a quarter to five she's been drinking
Cold water. I know what you're thinking.
But her bladder's well toned
And by much combat honed,
And her reflexes -- quicker than blinking.

18247 CONGRESS - CONTEST Lucy

But he thinks he's ready for this;
To his fans, blows a bold, carefree kiss;
Takes a toke from his joint;
Twirls his tash to a point,
And strides out to face the abyss.

18248 CONGRESS - CONTEST Lucy

Such elan! She is moved and impressed;
In his spacesuit, impeccably dressed.
What a man! What a God!
What a raging hard bod!
All her cobra-coiled tension goes West...

18249 CONGRESS - CONTEST Lucy

This is tragic -- a momentary spasm
And all hell breaks loose in her chasm,
Then she loses control
Of her tight rearward hole...
INTERSTELLAR EXPLORER ORGASM!

18250 CONGRESS - CONTEST Lucy

Firmly esconced in her ass,
They take off like jet-powered bass.
Like kids water rockets
Adjoined at the sockets,
They pinwheel aloft, over the mass..

18251 CONGRESS - CONTEST H Whelchel

Of spectators, lechers and crones,
Soaking them, warm, to the bones.
Lucy's mighty jet
Is not done thrusting yet --
But Whelchel spews forth, and she moans.

18252 CONGRESS - CONTEST H Whelchel

Quite enemized, quaking and bare,
Lucy flies in an arc over there.
He has separation --
Stage two's irrigation
Propels him way up through the air.

18253 CONGRESS - CONTEST H Whelchel

He vanishes clear out of sight,
As Lucy flutters down like a kite.
The jaded spectators
Just sheathe their vibrators
And bid each and all a good night.

18254 CONGRESS - CONTEST H Whelchel

According to rules new and TESTUDINATE,
Is seems somehow it is rude of late,
To line in a row
Girls in a show,
To test a new stud's innate potent state.

18255 CONGRESS - CONTEST J'Carlin

"I'm a-tellin' ya dis for da fact;
My a-woman, I put oil on her crack.
I rubba her down;
She float off-a da ground,
I bet-a you can't toppa that Jack."

18256 CONGRESS - CONTEST

"Well now, that must have been quite a sight;
I rogered mine all day and all night.
She wasn't frustrated;
She in fact levitated,
Until she was as high as a kite."

18257 CONGRESS - CONTEST

"Well fellers, I don't have any proof;
I fucked ma gal 'til she went 'Woof!'
I know this much for certain:
Wiped my dick on the curtain,
And the bitch damn near went through the roof."

18258 CONGRESS - CONTEST

A sisterly fight in the offing?
Well, come on you girlies, get doffing
Your bras and your scanties,
Right down to your panties;
The winner is in for a boffing.

18259 CONGRESS - CONTEST

There was a young person of Harwich,
Tried to grind his betrothed in a carriage.
She said, "No, you goose,
Just try self-abuse.
And the other we'll try after marriage."
(Published 1879)

18260 CONGRESS - DEFERRED L1275

I went to her place to indulge
In some antics I will not divulge.
But her girlfriend was there,
Which caused me to stare,
And produced an unhideable bulge.

18261 CONGRESS - DEFERRED John Miller

"Do you know," asked the girl I'd been dating,
"How long you've been keeping me waiting?
It was quarter past nine
When we sat down to dine.
I'm afraid this will bring down your rating."

18262 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Neal Wilgus P8405

A mite absent-minded was Leidy;
His love life got rather untidy.
He'd forgot to pitch woo
For a whole month or two,
Then do it ten times on Good Friday.

18263 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Armand E Singer 872

There was a young lady of Harridge,
Who said, on the morn of her marriage,
"I shall sew my chemise,
Right down to my knees;
I refuse to be fucked in the carriage."
(Published 1880)
18264 CONGRESS - DEFERRED L0867

On Bloomingdales's UP escalator
Helga had a fat guy try to date her.
The guy felt, she was hot,
Though she said she was not,
But she asked if he'd care to come later...

18265 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Grand Prix Lim 222

The problem of Willie and Sally
Is will he or will he not tally.
If Willie get nil he
Will wed willy-nilly.
But tally, and he'll dilly dally.

18266 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Irving Superior P8911

There's a young Spanish girl named Donna
Who'd a most irritating persona.
She'd trouble and vex
The opposite sex
And promise to screw them manana.
(tomorrow never comes and neither did she)
18267 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Tom Patton P9708

With the butcher's wife, foreplay came first --
Till he felt like his sausage would burst!
And when finally placing
His port in her casing,
She'd squeal at him, "Do me your wurst!"

18268 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Pat Byrnes

Most couples, long after they're wed,
Do Dog-Style each night in bed.
It is easy to peg,
He sits up and begs,
And she, rolling over, plays dead.

18269 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Crazy Legs TP9802

"It is time," said a woman from Devon,
"To exchange maiden bliss for sex heaven.
There is music, it's spring,
Flowers bloom,, birdies sing;
And besides I've just turned thirty-seven."

18270 CONGRESS - DEFERRED   Isaac Asimov

A man had his maiden agog
And was ready to slip her the log,
But her dog interfered
And a crisis appeared,
So he first threw some meat to the dog.

18271 CONGRESS - DEFERRED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1119

Pretty Dawn and young Billy are dating;
He looks forward with joy to their mating.
She said they'd be spawning
First thing in the morning;
For the crack of Dawn, Billy is waiting.

18272 CONGRESS - DEFERRED   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0305

A remarkable fellow named Clarence
Learned self-control from his parents.
With his wife in bed nude,
He'd sit there and brood,
And practice the art of forbearance.

18273 CONGRESS - DEFERRED   G2105

Said a certain young woman named Rita,
Who fled from a man who would meet her,
"I at once understood
He was up to no good.
I was fleet, but thank God, he was fleeter."

18274 CONGRESS - DEFERRED   Isaac Asimov

Said a tired old playboy named Fred
To the eager young matron in bed:
"The weather's too sultry
For committing adultery;
How about an interpersonal body-contact psychological
    hot-oil massage instead?"

18275 CONGRESS - DEFERRED G2133

"Whenever you want me in bed,
I'm charging ten dollars," she said.
In bed, as she spoke,
"But darling, I'm broke."
"I'll loan you! I'll loan you!" she pled.

18276 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Irving Superior P9902

There was a young fellow from Oode,
Whose mind was excessively lewd.
He asserted, "All women
Seen dancin' or swimmin'
Would rather be home getting screwed."

18277 CONGRESS - DEFERRED L0883

When the sexes are found in conjunction,
Performing love's physical function,
Such a moment, exquisite,
Is no time for a visit,
So beat it, Bub, show some compunction!"

18278 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Grand Prix Lim 952 G2564

Young Inga, a Swedish reporter
Cost me lots of cash just to court 'er.
But I knew my investment
Would pay off, when I went
And took her just south of her border.

18279 CONGRESS - DEFERRED

The first time I nearly got laid
The girl who was helping me said,
"The IRVING anagram,
'Guess what? It VIRGIN am."
Her meter my meater dismayed.

18280 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Irving Superior P8905

While you have been gone for four days,
I've been sitting here in a daze,
Thinking of a way
To get you to play
Once again 'neath the covers I raise.

18281 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a dumb lady from York,
Who at flesh-to-flesh contact would balk. (belly-to-belly)
"Don't you think that you are,(When a swain became pressing)
(She said) going too far? (And started caressing,)
Why can't we just sit here and talk?" (She'd say,...)

18282 CONGRESS - DEFERRED

When the Bermondsey bricklayers struck,
Bill Bloggins was 'aving a fuck.
By un-i-on rules
He 'ad to down tools--
Now wasn't that bloody 'ard luck!

18283 CONGRESS - DEFERRED L1221

There once was a handsome young pianist,
Whose views about girls were the cle-anest.
He placed one and all,
On a high pedestal,
And the women all thought him the me-anest.
(obviously a leg man - see the Cruel Sea by Monserrat- McW)
18284 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Isaac Asimov

When the lady went out with young Finn
She did not know just where to be begin.
In her mind was a doubt
Needing time to work out
But for Finn it was time to work in.

18285 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Albin Chaplin

I'm not irredeemably vile,
So I've given up sex for a while.
(Though I have to admit
I've a penchant for tit,
Nipples, pussies and ladies with style.)

18286 CONGRESS - DEFERRED

No mater how ardent and bold,
Love's passion will quickly turn cold
If in midst of the clinging,
The phone starts in ringing
And she puts her lover on hold.

18287 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Evelyn Bogen P9408

On the beach all her parts were displayed,
But she said to her man, "I'm afraid
It's too hot in the sun
To have any fun."
Which was why she was made in the shade.

18288 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Albin Chaplin 3024-0112

A well-brought-up woman named Kay,
Would frown, and then haughtly say,
"If we're speaking of sin,
I will never begin,
And yet, well perhaps, I just may."

18289 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Isaac Asimov

My Valentine Love, you're frustrating;
You're either (you say) menstruating
Or feeling the stress
Of that old PMS,
And the rest of the time ovulating.

18290 CONGRESS - DEFERRED

Said a very sad lad in LaBray,
"My cute neighbor's moving today;
An event bound to vex...
I was getting free sex
And now it will be miles away..."

18291 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Grand Prix Lim 645

Where the Kurd sits and chats in his yurt,
The females dare not lift a skirt,
For primordial yen
Stirs the beast in the men
Till their long Mongol monoliths hurt!

18292 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Grand Prix Lim 10

A ride late at night is quite fun.
And also in the afternoon sun.
But to do it at noon
Is really really too soon,
'Cause the thing needs a rest, you buffoon!

18293 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Lims For Year - 01

If you and the weather are hot
And you now seek a cool spot;
If you're in the jungle,
And Venus you bungle,
Forego that comely Hottentot.

18294 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Jim Jambor P9103

When out with his girl friend, young Jock,
His fingers slipped under her frock.
But she said, "Not now, dear.
Let us play it by ear."
But said Jock, "Let us play it by cock."

18295 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Albin Chaplin 3024-0221

Though temperatures rise when it's maytime,
Sex still can be fun during playtime;
But you don't want to get
Yourself drenched with wet sweat,
So simply abstain in the daytime.

18296 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Armand E Singer 920

"Hey Nora!", cried George quite delightedly,
"Come quickly -- my things all excitedly!
Let's do it once more
Like we did it before
In the forties." "Oh George, not tonightedly."

18297 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Peter Wilkins

It's a pleasure to welcome Fay back
For since raped in an alley attack,
She no longer objects
To a fun game called sex;
So we play days and nights in the sack.

18298 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Grand Prix Lim 114

To his wife, said a fellow of Guelph,
"This erection is not for myself."
But she said, "Let it wait,
For I don't feel too great."
So his hard on, he put on the shelf.

18299 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Albin Chaplin 3024-0183

So fast was the girl of young Fletcher,
He never was able to catch her.
What accomplished the trick
Was the time she got sick,
She was had as she lay on the stretcher.

18300 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Albin Chaplin 3024-0696

I was snuggled up in his arms,
Indulging myself in his charms --
And then the phone rang.
Gosh, shoot, shucks and dang!
I guess I should get three alarms.

18301 CONGRESS - DEFERRED

An apprentice who had a fine tool,
Was thought by his girlfriend too cool,
Since, when he was up her,
He broke for a 'cupper',
Since that was his union rule.
(cupper - cup of tea)

18302 CONGRESS - DEFERRED E. O. Parrot

The Bell Telephone man, Mr. Gold,
Was fucking a lady, so bold.
When he heard the phone ring,
So he pulled out his thing,
And he placed the young lady on Hold.

18303 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Albin Chaplin 3024-0699

While screwing a girl, Mr. Pyle
Was fucking along in great style.
But the phone gave a ring
So she pulled out his thing
And she put him on Hold for a while.

18304 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Albin Chaplin 3024-0306

The new secretary, Miss Gold,
Was fucking her boss young and bold.
She was blowing his thing
When the phone gave a ring,
So she put the young fellow on Hold.

18305 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Albin Chaplin 3024-0172

There was an old doctor named Reese
Who was screwing a harlot in Nice.
In the midst of it all
He received a rush call;
He returned for the rest of the piece.

18306 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Albin Chaplin 3024-0750

Toasting scones, a young housewife named Joan
Smelled them burning up -- then the phone
Rang and in burst
Horney hubby. Which first?
The scone, or the the phone, or the bone?

18307 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Michael Weinstein P8606

He had gone where he had hoped to get laid
By a wealthy young woman named Jade.
But the butler, Jose,
"Our mistress's away;
If you wish, you can screw her maid."

18308 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Cap'n Bean P9912

It's twenty-five minutes past three
In the morning and silly old me --
Wakened rudely -- she snored --
Sits by my keyboard,
Thinking: sex is never for free!

18309 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Jim Weaver Collection

Just where is it you get these notions,
About women and their emotions?
With a face like sandpaper,
You need a good scraper,
Or there'll be no tongue licking motion.

18310 CONGRESS - DEFERRED

I won't get any for a while;
Abstaining will make it worthwhile,
'Cause when she is back,
I'm done doin' crack,
Though I hope I won't be infertile!

18311 CONGRESS - DEFERRED

It has its advantages, granted!
At least my seeds wouldn't be planted
In the garden of Eden.
I'll continue weedin'
Until to the right, it has slanted.

18312 CONGRESS - DEFERRED

You see, if it hangs to the right,
I'll find myself in quite some plight:
Kept in my right pocket --
My gun; if I cock it,
Goodbye to my dong(le) of light

18313 CONGRESS - DEFERRED

There was a young fellow named Hutch
Who never did get very much.
For it took him a year
To get going in gear,
And he always was slipping his clutch.

18314 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Albin Chaplin 3024-2121

A peculiar young lady named Piltz
Delights to be diddled on stilts.
Men are all wild to try,
But she's up so damned high
That before you can reach her, it wilts.

18315 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Grand Prix Lim 820 G2457

An unhappy bride named Suzanne
Told her spouse of a week, "Listen, Man...
I've repeatedly said
I LOVE screwing in bed...
But please stop while I go to the can!"

18316 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Grand Prix Lim 673

The Sutra I thought I'd attack,
So contortedly opened her crack.
With knees spread apart,
I then thought I'd start.
Oh Damn - I've now put out my back!

18317 CONGRESS - DEFERRED

I knew this young guy young and trite
Whose buttocks had gone awfully tight.
Though he'd flex and he'd push,
So sealed was his tush,
He could not screw his girlfriend that night.

18318 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Caleb Sevcik

There was an old fellow of Lynn
Who had never committed a sin,
But when the old Pharisee
Went over to Paris, he
Said, "It's never too late to begin."

18319 CONGRESS - DEFERRED

I envy the birds and the bees
Who have nookie whenever they please.
Not for them all this wooing
And billing and cooing,
I'm having to do with Louise.

18320 CONGRESS - DEFERRED

There was a tall gorgeous Valkyrie,
Who found her admirers grew leery.
When they climb to the spot
Where the action is hot,
They cannot dip in; they're too weary.

18321 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Isaac Asimov

An old business man, name of Prater
Was fucking a whore in Decatur.
He was reaching his peak,
When the ceiling did leak,
So she gave him a rain check for later.

18322 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Albin Chaplin

A violinist named Luc Pompidou
Lived alone, with his pet kangaroo.
When Poulene would drop in
For a few rounds of gin,
He was uncertain of whom he should screw.

18323 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Jim Weaver Collection

From the X-rated movies I've seen
I have learned I was terribly green.
From the first time I kissed,
There were ten years I missed
'Cause I first got laid at nineteen.

18324 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Jay Marshall P8606

A respectable girl from Toronto
Told her lover that if he should want to
Keep getting it nightly,
He'd better damn sprightly
Put a ring on her finger, and Pronto!

18325 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Alex Heydon P0402

Said McNee to his lady, Miss Arden,
As they strolled back and forth in the garden.
"Your reluctance to fuck
Is a bit of bad luck.
What a hell of a waste of a hardon."

18326 CONGRESS - DEFERRED

We'll never be that age again.
When stirrings and longings begin.
Who knows what the cost
In joy that was lost,
Because we refused to give in.

18327 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Larry Davis P8502

I confess, I am drawn by the thoughtery
Of an evening's licentious debauchery,
But the wife's back in town,
With her temper's renown,
So I'm really not sure if I oughtery.

18328 CONGRESS - DEFERRED

At the moment Japan declared war,
A sailor was fucking a whore.
He said, "After this poke,
'Long and Hard' ain't no joke;
This means months till I get back ashore.

18329 CONGRESS - DEFERRED L0119

A lisping young lady named Beth
Was saved from a fate worse than death
Seven times in a row,
Which unsettled her so,
That she quit saying "No" and said "Yeth".

18330 CONGRESS - DEFERRED Anon L0811

My boyfriend thinks I'm just plain mean,
For moaning and pleading: "Please clean!
Take that trash to the dump,
Or no girl will you hump.
Everything in the fridge has turned green!"

18331 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES Menopausal

I wasn't raised in a stable!
So you'll have to wear clothes to the table!
Your willy's a sight
Better saved for the night;
I put up with as much as I'm able!

18332 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

An excessively socialized bitch,
And a wierdo not wearing a stitch.
Maybe just not a match
'Twixt the caveman and snatch,
Despite giving each other The Itch!

18333 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Consider the birds and the bees;
How they do it with consummate ease;
Lacking all inhibtions
And monthly conditions,
Unlike my ex-girlfriend Louise.

18334 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES

"Come lover, I fancy a squeeze."
"It's the wrong time of month", said Louise.
Or, "A headache I've got."
Or, "You want me to WHAT!?"
Or, "I'm cold." Or, "I'm going to sneeze."

18335 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES

I've been busy with my meditation
(How's that for an odd explanation!)
Reflecting on Buddha,
With beer and some Gouda,
To ease my sexual frustration!

18336 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES

You may be more subtle, you miser;
However, you're surely less wiser.
My "straight's" forwardness
Makes ladies undress
And pay me for a time on my geyser!

18337 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES

Since I'm in a generous mood,
Please keep your small tuppence for food;
I'll send you, cost-free,
(Yes, this one's on me!)
Some belles who are nude, rude, and lewd!

18338 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES

"I'm going to be late," cautioned Dawn
"But don't wait for me while I'm gone.
For fun while you're waiting,
Just try masturbating
And when I arrive, I'll jump on."

18339 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES A. Reimer P9107

"I'm gonna be late," warned Edwin,
"But don't wait for me to begin.
For fun while your waiting
Just try masturbating,
And when I arrive, I'll jump in."

18340 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES   Arthur Deex   P9107

"I'm going to be late," cautioned Dawn,
"But don't wait for me when you spawn.
Don't be apathetic,
Be auto-kinetic,
And when I arrive, I'll jump on."

18341 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES   Martin Wellborn   P9808

I'm dating this girl named Jen;
I tell my love again and again.
I'll kiss her cheek;
Sometimes she'll squeak.
She the closest thing to heaven.

18342 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES   James62

Sometimes we overrate
A female we've yet to mate.
You should scratch that itch,
And as for your bitch,
I've had her and she ain't that great.

18343 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES   MrMalo

My dear, it is true, I suppose;
I've been watered by more than one hose.
But this flower's still pink
And ready to drink;
And still smells as sweet as a rose.

18344 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES   Carol

I've noted the fragrant bouquet
That comes from the bed where you lay.
But Joan's pruning shears
Is heightening my fears,
And keeping my ardour at bay.

18345 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES SFA

Come on then, my dear, you old stud;
Plant some of those roots in my mud.
Why not volunteer?
I've no share to fear,
But you can nip me in the bud.

18346 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES Ericka

Young Glen, playing 'neath an old tree,
With a rock, smashed a small honeybee;
Observing the deed,
Dad said, "You will need
To go for a year without honey!

18347 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES

Then all of a sudden, "Ker...plock",
A butterfly's smashed with a rock.
A nonchalant giggle
Is making Dad wiggle,
"Cause he's overwhelmed by the shock!

18348 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES

"That creature will ne'er again flutter,"
Glen heard his Dad angrily mutter,
"For being so cruel",
His father said, "You'll
Have to go for a year without butter!"

18349 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES

Dad said then, to mischievous Glen,
"It's time , son, that we should go in.
I'm hopefully guessin'
That you've learned a lesson,
And you'll not do these things again!"

18350 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES

As the two of them walked thru the door,
They saw a cockroach on the floor,
But Mom, being quick,
Said, "Those things make me sick",
And she stomped it three times, maybe four.

18351 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES

With Dad's recent words in review,
The young lad knew just what to do,
With an impish grin,
Then whispered young Glen,
"Shall I tell her Dad, or will you?"

18352 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES

As we climb 'neath the duvet so snug,
And you ask me again for a hug,
Then turn over and sleep;
With frustration I weep
For I'd rather be munching your rug.

18353 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

A carpet square for you to chew,
I will gladly donate to you.
If you get ignored,
Or simply get bored,
It will give you something to do.

18354 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES   Marlene

The sky is cobalt blue tonight;
Tiny stars pierce the quick fading light.
The full moon is blue;
My mood is blue too.
My sweetheart and I had a fight.

18355 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES   Marlene

I'm looking at all the scenery
And admiring nature's greenery.
Wishing he'd come home,
I'm here all alone,
While he's camped out in some beanery.

18356 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES   Marlene

I hope he is miserable, too,
With a heart all broken and blue.
I'm ready to give in
If he'll come home again.
He can have the remote. I'm a shrew.

18357 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES   Marlene

I really do feel for your plight;
I feel for your tits, left and right.
I feel for your sump
'Cause it needs a pump,
But mainly because it's so tight,

18358 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES   H WHELCHEL

While your friend is out eating beans,
I'll dine on your plump nectarines.
I've got some wild oats --
Forget the remotes --
We'll tune out your blues with our screams.

18359 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES   H WHELCHEL

Okay, I forgot the remote.
Who could think with "THAT" in your throat?
When my sweetie comes home,
(The silly coxcomb)
You and I will sit here and gloat!

18360 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES   Marlene

"Thank God it is Friday," she said.
"I can spend the whole weekend in bed,
With volumes of dreams
On a musical theme,
That keeps spinning around in my head."

18361 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES   Azul

"Thank God it is Friday," she said.
"I can spend the next day in my bed;
With redheaded girls,
A-wearing their curls,
And all of them giving me head.

18362 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES   Archie

What's this about redheaded girls?
You've an aversion to soft brown curls?
Golden skinned from the sun,
A beryl-eyed amazon
To help make your flag unfurl!

18363 CONGRESS - DEFERRED - SERIES   Azul

There was a young fellow named Barney,
Who wanted to visit Killarney.
He was told the colleens there
Were screwing-machines there,
But he found that was Irishmen's blarney.

18364 CONGRESS - DENIED   Isaac Asimov

My cousin Michelle is so bad,
She recently went out with a lad.
But when he proposed
She quickly opposed,
And told him his dick was too sad.

18365 CONGRESS - DENIED

Don't touch me, for sure, that's the truth!
Why don't you go bug my Aunt Ruth?
I'm willing to bet
She won't mind the wet.
I don't like to sweat; it's uncouth.

18366 CONGRESS - DENIED

There ws a young man named McCloud
Who tackled a maid that was proud.
He emerged a bit bloody,
Disheveled and cruddy,
But his prick was erect, but unbowed.

18367 CONGRESS - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024-0537

A passionate fellow named Rassity
Attacked a young maid with rapacity.
She said, "You must learn
To await your right turn,
For at present I'm filled to capacity."

18368 CONGRESS - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024-0312

A lady to the butler "Please Mork,
Would you kindly get me a fork."
He proceeded to unzip
And his thing out did whip,
And she said "Mork, I said fork, not fawk"

18369 CONGRESS - DENIED

A mistress who lives near the Tweed
Has developed a singular creed;
She will not coo and bill,
Or provide a cheap thrill,
Till convinced there's a genuine need.

18370 CONGRESS - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

Azul, your friendship I'll treasure
But hope it is not the full measure
Of what you might grant,
To a man who just can't
Stop thinking of sensual pleasure....

18371 CONGRESS - DENIED

A cautious young filly of France
Said, "Non, m'sieu, I no take ze chance.
I once try ze tail,
And my luck...Zut! She fail.
So keep your mitts out of my pants!"

18372 CONGRESS - DENIED G1660

A real-estate man's imperfections
As a lover, caused female rejections.
"I'm deflated," he moaned,
"They're erogenous-zoned,
But only for high-rise erections."

18373 CONGRESS - DENIED

"I'm sure I am hearing it wrong,"
I wailed to that little Miss Strong.
"Did I hear you say
You won't lay me today?--
When I brought my whole sex kit along!"

18374 CONGRESS - DENIED Grand Prix Lim 535 G2233

A gentile old lady named Krause
Was robbed and debauched by a louse,
Which brought forth tears galore
From the spinster next door,
For she knew that she'd bought the wrong house.

18375 CONGRESS - DENIED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1359

There was an old man of Kentucky,
Who said to his woman, "Oi'll fuck ye."
She replied, "No you wunt
Come anigh my old cunt,
For your prick is all stinking and mucky."
(Published 1870)
18376 CONGRESS - DENIED   l0482

Testosterone moves me to doubt
That a teenage lad's use of his spout
Will be much deterred
By what must be inferred.
Let's change "Just Say No" to "KEEP OUT!"

18377 CONGRESS - DENIED   Norm Storer   P9806

Once the size of my member was visible,
I determined her fountain unfizzable,
When she choked back a chortle,
In departing my portal,
And derided my rising as risible.

18378 CONGRESS - DENIED

Why "Love Unrequited"? Afraid
Of calling it lovers un-laid,
Or cocks never sheathed,
Or pussies uncleaved?
Next time, please, a spade call a spade.

18379 CONGRESS - DENIED   Irving Superior   P9307

I can't lie about my love-life,
Or pretend that it's all without strife.
Just to be frank,
If I needed the rank,
My sofa would be my new wife.

18380 CONGRESS - DENIED Fredrico

An actress of dubious fame,
Denied that she was on the game:
"Didn't tickle his pouch
On his casting couch,
And never was there when he came!"

18381 CONGRESS - DENIED

"Have you ever frolicked in filth,
And had your twat gorged to the hilth?"
Asked June to friend May.
May answered, "No way!
My filth to the hilth has been nilth!"

18382 CONGRESS - DENIED

There was a young sailor named Sinbad
Who screwed a young lady named Linbad.
But she swears to this day
Though she has gone astray,
She maintains that in bed she'd not been bad.

18383 CONGRESS - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024-0331

From East and West came two sages,
Who discovered the wisdom of ages:
Piss off the fair sex,
There will be NO sex,
And you'll leaarn what feminine rage is.

18384 CONGRESS - DENIED Annie Jay

"Oh, pretty please, Marty," he'd wheedle.
"If you'd just let me do the deed'll
Make it look so cool!"
But I ain't no fool --
He's not sticking me with his needle!

18385 CONGRESS - DENIED Marlene Lewis

Marsha, if it's John Deere you chase,
You will have no content at his place.
In order to bed her,
He may offer his header, (device on grain harvester)
But in the end he just won't make a CASE.
(John Deere and Case are farm implement companies - McW)
18386 CONGRESS - DENIED

There was a young lady named Grundy,
For whom every day was a fun day.
When the Lord's day come 'round,
She could never be found,
For she never did love on a Sunday.

18387 CONGRESS - DENIED Albin Chaplin

Greek passions are carefree and furious,
And their excesses, sometimes injurious.
Though they're blessed with great zest,
On the Sabbath they rest,
In a manner Melina Mercurious.
(Melina Mecuri - star of 'Never On Sunday')
18388 CONGRESS - DENIED G0597

Ladies! Beware of the chap
Who entreats you to sit on his lap.
It may seem quite gay
In the style of the day,
But it ends with you both in a flap.

18389 CONGRESS - DENIED Anon

If we take that walk down the aisle,
You must give up sleeping with Lisle.
You must stop carousing
And phallus arousing.
You cannot be queen of the guile.

18390 CONGRESS - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

Said the husband, "Hey wife! Rise and shine,
Some sex before breakfast sounds fine."
She said, "No, I've an eight,
Gynecologist's date --
And I'm seeing my dentist at nine."

18391 CONGRESS - DENIED Ed Potts P8511

Said he to she, "It's not wrong!"
She replied, "My convictions are strong!
Only bells from a wedding
Will herald our bedding!
First a ring, then I'll peel for your dong."

18392 CONGRESS - DENIED Rowdy Jack Eggerton P0103

A careful old gal named Bernice,
Though ugly and rather obese,
Said, "Before you tumesce,
I don't put out unless
I get you to sign a long lease."

18393 CONGRESS - DENIED Armand E Singer 820

From deep in the stacks came a holler;
A librarian outraged by a scholar.
No, it wasn't a rape,
But she has it on tape --
The cheapskate's top offer: one dollar.

18394 CONGRESS - DENIED Neal Wilgus P8311

A guy who was named Mr Trudeau
Once said that he'd thought he'd been screwed-o.
What clipped his caboose
Was only a goose,
And the screwing was totally pseudo.

18395 CONGRESS - DENIED Limericks Naughty & Gay

She pulled opened the door and found
Her blind date was speeding south-bound.
She just did not mind,
He'd bared his behind,
And his beef was just one-quarter pound.

18396 CONGRESS - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

How bitter was Joseph's existence
When he found that his girl friend's insistence
Meant that he'd have to wed her
Before he could bed her.
She was simply a piece de resistance.

18397 CONGRESS - DENIED Isaac Asimov

There was a young brave who got hot,
And chased an old squaw who was not.
So she stuffed her canal
With some dried chapparal,
And sprinkled some sand on her twat.

18398 CONGRESS - DENIED L0870

The girls who dance in the chorus
Won't be caught dead with old Boris.
They claim and 'tis true,
He just wants to screw,
And there plain were too many before us.

18399 CONGRESS - DENIED Treva Myatt T9710

The shepherd committed a gaffe;
Caused the girl that he wanted, to laugh.
She said, "There's no way
With you I would stay;
You'll just have to play with your staff."

18400 CONGRESS - DENIED Arnie Schoenbrun P0308

He said, "Your advice you can keep;
Your rejection does not make me weep.
I did not want your heart
But your most useful part,
Which is much like the one on my sheep."

18401 CONGRESS - DENIED Arnie Schoenbrun P0308

Do you think I'll just jump right in bed,
All willing, with my legs a spread,
Because you dropped by?
Will you stay or fly?
'Til I know, this lace I'll not shed.

18402 CONGRESS - DENIED

They've cleared rock musician Pete Buck;
He must have the devil's own luck.
He groped stewardesses;
Spilled goo on their dresses,
But still failed to get him a fuck.

18403 CONGRESS - DENIED

I met him last night down the pub
And over some lager and grub,
He whinged and he whined
"Why should I be fined...
For joining the ole Mile High Club?"

18404 CONGRESS - DENIED

In La France, once a clevair young man,
Met a girl on the beach down at Cannes.
Said the mademoiselle,
"Eh, m'sieu, vot ze 'ell?
Stay away where eet ees not son-tan!"

18405 CONGRESS - DENIED L1582

There's a man who is named Isidore,
Who has never made love to a whore.
It is not that he frowns,
At the ups and the downs;
He just thinks paying cash is a bore.

18406 CONGRESS - DENIED Isaac Asimov

A clumsy young fellow named Linnet
Had something go wrong every minute.
His girl had some doubt
And she soon threw him out,
For fear he would get his foot in it.

18407 CONGRESS - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024-2162

There was a young fellow named Fred,
Who took a young lady to bed,
Who slept the night through,
Neglecting to do
What her mother had taught her to dread.

18408 CONGRESS - DENIED John Ciardi

There once was a girl from Missippi,
In loves fevered grasp was quite slippy.
She would say with a grin,
"We'll do all but put in,
For I don't want to end up wide-hippy."

18409 CONGRESS - DENIED Straydog

I Loved Rebecca; but she
Loved Tom; Tom, Jane; and Jane, me.
By love unrequited,
We are all united.
Who are so unhappy as we?

18410 CONGRESS - DENIED Laurence Perrine P9307

For those two little birds in the tree,
Or for rabbits and cats, you'll agree,
To mate female with male
Is the point of life's tale,
So why this reluctance with me?

18411 CONGRESS - DENIED G0207

His sex drive? He couldn't defeat it;
Could do it six times then repeat it.
When his girl said, "No more,"
He called on a whore,
But her door-sign said "Out To Lunch, Beat It!"

18412 CONGRESS - DENIED Jane D. Hughes P9205

To tell you the truth about this,
I really don't do much in whist. (cardgame)
I take my things slow;
Much deeper than low;
Platonic is how I doth kiss.

18413 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES Jim Weaver Collection

There's one lovely girl I adore,
Who thinks sex is a terrible chore.
If I ever suggest
It, she says I'm a pest,
And she'd rather be cleaning the floor.

18414 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES Jim Weaver Collection

It's not that I say, "Get 'em off
For a fuck!", when I fancy a boff.
So I say, "You look smashin';
You fill me with passion."
But then she'll just mutter and scoff.

18415 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Jim Weaver Collection

Oh sure, I've been trying my luck
By remarking, "Hey, let's have a fuck!"
But she says, "Go away,
I don't want it today;
Can't you see to yourself and your muck?"

18416 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Jim Weaver Collection

In frustration one day I tried force;
I was masterful, lusty and coarse;
But she said, "What a bore."
And then started to snore.
(I felt guilty and full of remorse.)

18417 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Jim Weaver Collection

So I wooed her with chocolates and stuff,
And I promised I'd never be rough.
"Oh my darling", I said,
"Can we cuddle in bed?
Can I bury my face in your muff?"

18418 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Jim Weaver Collection

She sneered at me saying, "You fool;
If you want to, just play with your tool."
Then I had this idea,
While I handled my gear;
I would play it much smarter and cool.

18419 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Jim Weaver Collection

So for weeks now I've waited my chance
(I can tell how she feels at a glance).
And although she may tease
Me and give me a squeeze,
I just cannot get into her pants.

18420 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Jim Weaver Collection

She looked awfully good in that teddy.
Her perfume was pungent and heady.
I asked for the chance
To get into her pants.
"There's one asshole", she said, "there already!"

18421 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES

There was a young Lady of Lucker,
Whose lovers all wanted to fuck her;
But she ran up a tree,
And said, "Fiddle-de-dee!
There's one born every minute, you sucker!"

18422 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Edwardian Leer 098 P9306

The confident man of Miss Campbell
Had offered to teach her to scramble.
He was ready to breech her,
But the pupil turned teacher
And she left him a broken down shamble.

18423 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Albin Chaplin   3024-0076

I've met her, and to her disgusth,
My dick was fair dripping with Lusth.
Then that stupid bird
Ran back to the herd,
'Cause she could not take me in Musth.

18424 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES

She was beautiful, young, but too snide;
"You can try, but you won't get inside!"
I thought she was joking,
Until I tried poking;
All I dented that night was my pride.

18425 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   John Miller 0100

An irate young lady named Booker,
Told her husband, "You beast! I'm no hooker!
If you want it queer ways,
Go to whores for your lays!"
So he packed up his tool and forsook 'er.

18426 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Grand Prix Lim 817 G0018

I try to show you love each night,
But you always turn it to a fight.
Why make me hit and shove;
I guess you like tough love.
You disgust me...get out of my sight!

18427 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES

A voluptuous girl named Elaine,
Greeted all Joe's attempts with disdain.
When he took her to dinner,
And tried to get in 'er,
Where he only got "in" was "in vain."

18428 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Isaac Asimov

It's Spring, the most amorous season,
When young men lose all sense of reason.
With hormonal shove,
They're destined for love,
Until she says, "I was just teasin'!"

18429 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Uncle Rouge

The big buxom bust on Miss Trust
Stirred our lust, so she said: "If you must,
Take a whack at my crack, Jack,
Though I'd rather play blackjack --"
To hell with her cunt! Let it rust!

18430 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES G2539

The old man's jaw hit the floor;
He knew that he had not been a boor.
But the twit, in a snit,
Pitched a fit, packed her clit,
And her twat and suchlike out the door!
(snit - British sports car, factory also made Huffs - McW)
18431 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES CB

The wailing wife issued IRADE,
Insisting that her hubby trade
His beers and dull sports
And friends of all sorts,
Else by her, he would never get laid.

18432 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES Chris Papa

Said a frustrated fellow named Hutch
Whose girl friend would not give him much.
"Since your legs will not part
A new course I must chart;
Good friends must remain in close touch."

18433 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES Albin Chaplin

Now Peter's got nubile young neighbors,
Who offer him sexual favors.
But all's I've got's Flo,
She's Irish, you know,
Who says, "No, I will not, sir, bejabers!"

18434 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES Tiddy Ogg

There was a young fellow named Moffin
Who said to his dear wife so often,
"You don't know what you're missing --
It is not just for pissing --
And it's no goddamn good in a coffin.

18435 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2899

A fearful young bride name of Kreitzon
Got ready for bed with no lights on,
And despite every plea
She would never agree
To get into bed with no tights on.

18436 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Albin Chaplin   3024-0236

Have you heard about Mrs. Shore?
She doesn't put out anymore.
She crossed her legs
And though he begs,
Her husband just ain't gonna score.

18437 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Tom Patton   P9708

In a very high dudgeon, Miss Didgeon
Cried, "Man, I'm no sexual pigeon!
Though it's up in the air,
I won't take your affair...
Not even the tiniest smidgeon."

18438 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Grand Prix Lim 966

There once was a man named Jay
Who screwed his young girlfriend each day.
When they were married,
His sex life was buried;
She said, "Now you've had your last lay!"

18439 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Jim Weaver Collection

I know 'bout the bees and the birds;
One makes honey and one makes turds.
Those folks who sneeze goo
Ain't one of those two.
'N' I don't drop my knickers for nerds!

18440 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES

A prejudiced woman named Sherry
Shunned sheenies and dagos -- "too hairy,"
And she'd n'er have the dick
Of a coon, gook, or spic,
'Cause she'd not fuck who she wouldn't marry.

18441 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES John Sandler P9110

An anthropology student from Kent
Was alone on a dig in a tent.
When he had a big bone,
He went to the phone,
But she wouldn't consent during Lent.

18442 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES Jim Weaver Collection

If you had me, you'd show me no gratitude,
Just hand me some secondhand platitude.
I do beg your pardon
If I cause you to harden,
But alas, sir, I don't like your attitude,

18443 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES Tony Burrell

The desirable ladies of Brewer
Became fewer, and fewer, and fewer,
Till one sorry day,
There was only one lay --
And she wouldn't let anyone screw her.

18444 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES Hugh Oliver A059B

Said a starlet at Sunset and Vine,
"While your upstanding staff is divine,
And cohabiting thrilling
I must have top billing,
Or you don't put your thing into mine!"

18445 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Grand Prix Lim 958

Some folks spend too much time playin'
With their dongs and their overloud brayin'.
They have closed up their hearts.
Keep your private parts
To yourself! You I won't be a-layin'.

18446 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES

Go get your eyes checked, you fool.
I'm so gorgeous I know you would drool,
If given the chance
To get in my pants,
But who would want your stinky tool.

18447 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES

I've never been branded as quick;
No, I have a nice slow-burning wick.
It absorbs wear and tear,
But is not for time-share.
You can just finger your prick.

18448 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   S C Saint

"What's all this ailing, armed Knight?
Loitering paley's not right!
Fuck the sedge and the lake,
And that mute bird forsake,
Just tell me about your sad plight."

18449 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   TuttaGioia

"I met a neat chick in the Meads.
I set her on one of my steeds.
She made a sweet moan,
Which stiffened my bone,
While I made her a garland of weeds.

18450 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   TuttaGioia

"This moaning went on all day long
While giving me glances sidelong.
Said she'd relish my root,
Add some honey to boot,
And swore that she'd do me no wrong.

18451 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   TuttaGioia

"We finally got to her grotto,
(By then on that dew I was blotto)
She started to bawl,
I sensed a long haul
Ere our organs were firmly legato.

18452 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   TuttaGioia

"All those sighs and that kissing, a bore!
I just about left through the door,
But she lulled me to sleep,
That tease of a creep!
I dreamt she enthralled me, that whore!

18453 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   TuttaGioia

"So you see here a horny young Knight,
Who sojorns with a tale all too trite.
Ah woe betide
On this shitty hillside!
Why was I born not so bright?!"

18454 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   TuttaGioia

"It's true that you're not very bright,
But next time you can get it right!
In that damn elfin grot,
Draw a bead on her twat,
And screw her with all of your might.

18455 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES TuttaGioia

There was a young fellow named Tateful
Whose wife about sex was so hateful,
That she offered him tail
Once a month without fail,
And he fell on his knees and was grateful.

18456 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES Albin Chaplin 3024-0350

Lily, a fair-haired young lass,
Pretended to have lots of class.
The boys she would tease
While pretending to please,
But never gave up any ass.

18457 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES Anon

Today I went to a Boob Sale,
And bought the jaw bone of a whale,
Six bottles of stout
From a man with the gout,
Who was thin and most terribly pale.

18458 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES Tony Burrell

A fat woman started to moan:
"Hey whatcha gonna do with that bone?"
I said, "You watch out
Or I'll drown you in stout."
And the vile creature followed me home.

18459 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES Tony Burrell

"I'd like a wee tipple," she said,
"Then perhaps we could then go to bed?"
I said, "Take the stout,
But now please get out;
I think I would rather be dead."

18460 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Tony Burrell

A would-be young father named Herm
Pled hard that his wife accept sperm.
But she cried, "There's no way
You will get it today:
And ruin my fabulous perm!"

18461 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Armand E Singer   934

There was a poor husband named Joe,
Whose wife liked to just sit and sew.
One day he got tough,
And said, "That's enough!"
Of course, the poor chap had to go.

18462 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES

She laughed did that teasing young minx
With her hand down her panties methinks.
As I tucked in my part
I felt heavy of heart,
For young Debbie is proving a jinx.

18463 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES

The angry young Lollie Lou Lamb
Cried, "I yam a lady, I yam!
So I won't spread my legs
For the likes of you yeggs..."
Then closed her front door with a slam!

18464 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Grand Prix Lim 810

A luscious young thing named Miss Trevor,
Was cute and exceedingly clever.
To damp her beau's ardor,
She puts pins in her garter,
And spiked the poor fellow's endeavor!

18465 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES G1620

A ditch digger itched in his britches
For a hitch at two sultry young twitches...
When asked, they sneered, "Fetid!
Take a walk, Man...just beat it!"
So the itch in his britches still itches.

18466 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES Grand Prix Lim 455

In love was poor Elliot Pruitt
With a beautiful girl, but he blew it.
He said, "I'd die for you, dear,"
But she said, "Now look here,
You promise but you never do it."

18467 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES S. Barry

Joe invited his girl to dutch treat,
Which sweetened the old balance sheet.
Though he saved lots of dough,
The next night proved a blow,
When he couldn't arouse her to heat.

18468 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES Isaac Asimov

An elegant lady named Pruit
Did not absolutely eschew it,
But demanded such bowing
And scraping and vowing,
That most gents walked out saying, "Screw it!"

18469 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES John Ciardi

A virile young fellow named Rand
Was used to screwing to beat the band.
For three months with his ex,
He was having no sex,
So he finally took matters in hand.

18470 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Tom Patton   P0311

A Scotsman in love with his neighbor
Found wooing the lass a great labour.
'Spite choccies and flowers
And sweat and man-hours,
He still has to toss his own caber.

18471 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Tutta Gioia

His caber by him must be tossed?
Oh, what a sad tale you have glossed!
His might and his main
Just gone down the drain!
A replay of "Love's Labour's Lost!"

18472 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   Tutta Gioia

There once was a tart named Belinda,
Whose cunt opened out like a winda
But she'd slam the thing shut,
The contemptible slut,
Whenever you tried to get inda.

18473 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES   L0810

The Northernmost isle there's called Unst,
And locals there do lots of stunst
With sheep and small nags;
The women are hags,
And won't let the men near their cunst.

18474 CONGRESS - DENIED - BITCHES

Now Patty I thought was too pure
To be touched, and I didn't, for sure.
Then she married in haste,
Thus I learned not to waste
It. Abstention's a load of manure!

18475 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE John Miller

I don't give a damn, by and large,
About sex. There's too much persiflage
In dating and bedding,
And, worst of all, wedding.
It just doesn't give me a charge.

18476 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE John Ciardi

A lecherous lad from North Cape
Grew fond of his sister's fair shape.
Despite her virginity
Her close consanguinity
Was all that prevented her rape.

18477 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE Armand E Singer 210

There once was a man from Saint Louis,
Who thought that sex was superfluous.
He was rejected by gals,
And all of his pals;
Even prostitutes wouldn't say, "Do us!"

18478 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE Kevin Kepley

A farmer's daughter from Castor
Met a salesman traveling in plaster.
It could have been thrilling
For she was quite willing,
But somehow he never quite aster.

18479 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE Neal Wilgus P8302

An old Anglo-German named Fred,
So repressed that he nearly was dead,
Scouted weeks till he found
A girl who was sound,
But even so, would not take her to bed.

18480 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE   G2342

An amorous lady named Grace
Was thrilled by a passioned embrace,
So she said to her lover,
"Let's get under the cover."
He said, "No, I'm just out for the chase."

18481 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0180

In a prune in a spoon came THE PILL;
She's 80 and hoping I will.
But it ain't gonna work;
My duty I'll shirk,
'Cause I still hate the smell of that krill.

18482 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE

A drunken young fop took a floozy in
To his bed and tried sticking his whoozy in.
But he didn't succeed
In his efforts to breed;
The world is that much less Malthusian.

18483 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE   Jim Weaver Collection

A sex-starved professor at Yale
Planned for weeks how to get him some tail.
He would wink, now and then,
At both women and men,
But with all that, he managed to fail.

18484 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE   Grand Prix Lim 180 G0233

Digital manipulation
Instead of copulation?
Does this mean his finger
Will kiss you and linger?
And give you some sweet adulation?

18485 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE

"Removed's not the same as delayed."
That saying's not true, I'm afraid
'Cause when I fell out
Of that cute little Kraut,
Her cervix just never got sprayed.

18486 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE

Said Sabu, the goon of Rangoon,
"As I see it, sex is a boon.
Allah gives, so men may
Cheer their lives with a lay...
But I ain't got no broad to harpoon."

18487 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE Grand Prix Lim 253

There once was a man with a lance,
Who came looking for sweet romance.
So he showed off his cock
To the girls by the dock,
But he didn't quite have the finance.

18488 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE

An apartment outside New Westminster
Housed an aging and desperate spinster,
Who was longing to fool
With the caretaker's tool --
But he never would hold it against her.

18489 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE Keith MacMillan 108b

You are much too obsessed with sex;
You remind of a guy named Tex.
He didn't get any,
Though he tried to get many.
Even your hand is now your ex

18490 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE

By passion, one must not be led
Lest it lead to the loss of one's head.
If a man be discreet,
He should not get his meat
At the place that he earns daily bread.

18491 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2156

An oversexed young girl named Hooker
Says life has just up and forsook 'er.
At a party in Taft
She felt every man's shaft,
But not a damn fellow there took 'er.

18492 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE G0616

There was a young lady named Frances,
And I'd love to get into her pantses.
But since she's a nice girl
And I'm not a rough churl,
I don't get too many chances.

18493 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE G075A

A certain young lass of Algeria,
Was reduced to loud wails of hysteria,
When her escort one night
Said, "No, Miss, honor bright,
My motives are just not ulterior."

18494 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE Isaac Asimov

"You may think me a bit of a cynic,"
Wheezed a crafty old geezer named Minnick
To a girl of the night,
"But you don't look just right,
And I'd hate to end up in a clinic."

18495 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE

There was a young man of this nation,
Who didn't much like fornication;
When asked, "Do you fuck?"
He said, "No, I suck
Women's quims and I use masturbation."

18496 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE The Pearl 1879

"No! No!" said a man so penurious,
He'd convinced himself sex was injurious.
"At a pretty a penny,
I wouldn't have any.
At tuppence, I'm not even curious."

18497 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE John Ciardi

While punting about on the Cam,
A self-conscious student named Sam
Was heard to give thanks,
To a girl on the banks:
"No, just punting about, thank you Ma'am!"

18498 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE Norm Storer P0012

Did you know that old Ebeneezer
Was really a perverted old geezer.
Tiny Tim he'd excite,
Then say, "Not tonight",
For Ebeneezer was just a prick teaser.

18499 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE

Who told you that your shit don't stink?
Why should I give a fuck what you think?
I'd fuck Ruth before you lass;
With your crab-infested ass!
You probably look like the missing link.

18500 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE

Said a virginal fellow, "Exquisite
'S the pain in my groin. Oh why is it,
That in love, I can't win--
The last dame I was in
Was a Statue of Liberty visit."

18501 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE Bob Giandomenico P9307

There was an ingenuous Lapp,
Who was, it appeared, quite a sap.
When a young woman said,
"Please come to my bed."
He thanked her and took a long nap.

18502 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE Isaac Asimov

There once was a blase young swinger,
Not disposed much to wait or to linger.
If his prick was refused,
He did not act abused;
He merely held up his third finger.

18503 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE Isaac Asimov

There was a young lady named Bunky
Who asked for a date from a flunky.
He declined her because
There's a whole set of laws
About what he could do to a monkey.

18504 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0071

A lad with a saintly proclivity
Declined all immoral festivity.
In his manner pontificate
He said, "I've no certificate
To indulge in this type of activity."

18505 CONGRESS - DENIED - MALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2201

A certain unfortunate grocer
Is steadily growing moroser.
He explains that he needs
Just a few small misdeeds,
But the girls uniformly say, "No, sir."

18506 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Isaac Asimov

I once knew a girl, what a looker!
More desirable than any hooker.
Oh my, how I tried;
I was always denied.
No way would that girl let me fook her.

18507 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD

Said a young bridegroom boarding at Rye,
To his bride who was dreadfully shy:
"Now we're properly wed
And together in bed,
If you can't, you can bloody well try!"

18508 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   G0173

When her headache is starting to peak,
And you have abstained for a week,
Turn your backs to each other
And think of your mother.
You'll fall asleep fast, cheek to cheek.

18509 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Al Willis   P9708

Charming strangers, both on recreation,
Soon ended a spot of probation.
They refused to be fused,
Both abused, they were used
To a holiday from fornication.

18510 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Bill Backe-Hansen   P8709

Consider anachronous Kevin,
Whose girl friends all promised him heaven,
But if he made a date
For a quarter of eight,
Her "friend" would show up around seven.

18511 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Pierce Evens

There was a young lady of Gault,
A generous girl, to a fault.
Till a man from the Sault
Tried to get her to screw,
So she ran off and hid in a vault.

18512 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   John   P9807

A moral young lady named Rose
For men would not take off her clothes.
She rejected men's pricks
And she got all her kicks
By farting and blowing her nose.

18513 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Albin Chaplin   3024-1896

Though erotically I am on fire,
I lack funds for a prostitute's hire.
So guys, let's agree;
Sex ought to be free.
(But why should I preach to the choir?)

18514 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Norm Storer   P9812

The person I have been projecting,
You've all seemed to be rejecting.
With no one to screw,
I've been somewhat blue
And generally down and dejecting!

18515 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD

In a tent, on the beach, at the ocean,
The two had a sexual notion.
But with no lube to be found
And the sand all around,
'Twas a fly without any lotion.

18516 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD Anon

The first liar ain't got a chance,
(As you can tell by these guys' rants).
They brag and they bluster
But then they can't muster
The balls to get into her pants.

18517 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD

Go check through the peephole, though, first.
What's knocking on my door's the worst
Excuse for a man,
Since when time began
To love him I can't be coerced!

18518 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD

Prince Charming should have a white horse
Be charming and witty -- not coarse!
He should not just curse
And quote me bad verse,
Until his voice has gone quite hoarse!

18519 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD

I must say that here 'mong the gentry,
We don't use our balls to gain entry.
And this is because,
Once inside her drawers,
She's gasping for things complimentry.

18520 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD

A ban on sex? All people flout it.
There's no cause for doing without it.
Yet with all of the chances
For successful advances,
Why do so many just read about it.

18521 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   A. N. Wilkins   P9102

I wonder where all the time went.
But that's not the loss I resent.
I know I have missed
The chance to be kissed,
By failing to give my consent.

18522 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Larry Davis   P8509

Said the animal lover named Joan,
"You may give my pet poodle a bone,
Even make it a habit
Of feeding my rabbit,
But you must leave my pussy alone."

18523 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

Said an unhappy cocksman named Tuck,
"Some nights a guy's shit out of luck.
For there seldom is heard
A discouraging word
To match Millie's, 'No I won't fuck!'"

18524 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   G0211

Abstinence to most that are wary,
Is due to diseases most scary.
For me, I admit
The reason's unfit;
Mine is just not voluntary.

18525 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Hare

Whatever has happened to Sybil?
She used to be good for a dibble;
But now she's a nun
And forgotten the fun.
She won't even consider a nibble.

18526 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Peter Wilkins

I fancied my sweet little cousin,
(My age then in years was a dozen,)
I tickled her rear
With my spear, but my ear
Got slapped, and I left, head a-buzzin'.

18527 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD

I was half of that age and a runt;
But my cousin did not take affront
At my fumbling try,
But told me, "Don't cry!
Here, I'll show you a fine little... stunt."

18528 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD

An eager young fellow named Wade
Was anxious to see his fair maid.
He laid plans for the day
But they all went astray,
When he found that his plans had been laid.

18529 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Albin Chaplin   3024-0374

Said the bride on her wedding night, "Dear,
We were shacked up for more than a year...
So now that we're wed,
Could we just go to bed,
And turn over and sleep, rear to rear?"

18530 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Grand Prix Lim 579

Because of his kite's jerky flight,
They suggested "You need more tail." "Right"
The Polack said, "Though
When I tole my wife so,
She told me to go fly a kite."

18531 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   A. N. Wilkins   P8908

There was a young man named Brewer,
Whose girl made her home in a sewer.
Thus he, the poor soul,
Could get into her hole,
And still not be able to screw her.

18532 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   G1531

You sound like the girl from Lahore,
The ultimate holiday bore.
I was eager for dips
At her lips or her hips,
But all she could do was to snore.

18533 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Carol

An astronaut fellow named Tate
Observed, "If there's one thing I hate,
It's these babes who say 'no'
When all systems are go,
And won't let a guy fornicate."

18534 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Armand E Singer   712

I scooted down from the headboard,
As I was in search of reward.
But there was no scoring,
My girl she was snoring,
And I was as stiff as a board.

18535 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Al Willis   TP9806

He courted a young Anglo-Saxon;
Her hair was so soft and so flaxen.
They were happy in bed
And might well have been wed,
Till she found that he snored like a klaxon.

18536 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   John E Mayhood

Young Simon is chewing his knuckle
For lack of a nipple to suckle,
'Cause Amy (whose bust
Is an object of lust)
Has found someone other to fuckle.

18537 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD

A man who was crude and uncouth
Met up with a maiden named Ruth.
But she gave him the air
When he tried to betray 'er
One night in a telephone booth.

18538 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   W S Baring-Gold

To the young lambs that gave me no mutton,
Or even their blouses unbutton,
And to all of you virgins
Who turned down my urgin's,
I just want to say -- Thanks for nuttin'!

18539 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Lims For Year - 01

There was a Young Lady whose chin
Resembled the point of a pin;
As sharp as a knife
And threatened your life
Whenever you tried to get in.

18540 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Edwardian Leer 051

Like to put it in her but can't?
Or sell some fine filly? You shan't.
Three years with no poon
Can make one's head swoon.
Speak of which, I might help with the plant.

18541 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD

There was a young girl named Annette
Who would not have sex on a bet.
She possessed an aversion
To this type of diversion,
It was far too much blood, tears and sweat.

18542 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Albin Chaplin

In old Egypt they lived with a curse,
Without doctors -- not even a nurse.
For indulging in sex
Brought a hell of a hex,
But abstaining was twenty times worse.

18543 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Neal Wilgus   P8209

A fustrated bachelor named Gold
Put thoughts of romancing on hold;
He groused, "They're displeased,
Or poor, or diseased,
Or jail bait, or ugly, or old."

18544 CONGRESS - DENIED - SAD   Armand E Singer   318

A curvaceous young lady named Leeman,
Refused naval dates with much screamin'.
In was not that the army,
Was any more charmy,
But the gal was allergic to semen.

18545 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   G2398

Mabel chirped, "Anyone for coition?"
But I wasn't in any position
To go for her loving,
For the ten I'd been shoving
Somehow had me out of condition....

18546 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Grand Prix Lim 970

Have you heard of bow-legged Sam McGuzzen,
Married Samantha, his knock-kneed cousin.
Some people say
Love finds a way,
But for Sam and Samantha, it doesn'.

18547 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   L0064

Though married three months, Willie's hexed.
And it's got the whole family vexed.
The lad's future life
Will be rough on his wife,
For we find he's completely unsexed.

18548 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Grand Prix Lim 380

Wailed corpulent, lecherous Beacham,
"I love plumpish girls and beseech 'em
To push out their slots
And suck in their pots,
But try as I will, I can't reach 'em."

18549 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   1000 Horney Lims   P0308

Wailed corpulent, lecherous Beacham,
"I love plumpish girls and beseech 'em
To rotate their pubes
And deflate their boobs
But try as I will, I can't reach 'em."

18550 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Arthur Deex   P0308

Wailed corpulent, lecherous Beacham,
"I love plumpish girls and beseech 'em
To extrude their pudendum
As I try to ascend 'em
But try as I will, I can't reach 'em."

18551 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Arthur Deex   P0308

I'm not wearing my underwear.
I thought to give Charlie a scare.
"You're no Sharon Stone,
Just leave me alone!"
This is a damn boring affair.

18552 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE

That Charlie got intoxicated
And did some things that were x-rated.
When sober he'd rather
Just simply not bother --
He once told me he'd been castrated!

18553 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE

There was an old person of Tartary,
Who divided his jugular artery;
But he screeched to his spouse,
And she said, "Oh you louse!
Rather than screw, you chose martyry!"

18554 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Edwardian Leer 107

It isn't a matter of should he,
Nor whether we all wonder, "Could he?"
The fact is, the best
to be said of the test
Is, if he could as he should, Woody?

18555 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE

There was a young fellow named Grant,
Who was built like a sensitive plant.
When asked, "Do you fuck?"
He replied, "No such luck!
I would if I could, but I can't."

18556 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Norman Douglas   L0072

DuPont, I.G., Monsanto, and Shell,
Built a word-circling pussy cartel,
And by planned obsolescence,
So controlled detumescence,
A poor man could not get a smell.

18557 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   L1052

I took my girl down to the river;
My stomach and knees all a quiver.
No doubt you have guessed
The reason I'm stressed.
Once more I have failed to deliver.

18558 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Aussie Owl

Moaned fast-aging cockster, old Eric,
"I've suffered my great climacteric:
Though once the young hero,
My love-life's hit zero --
My failures are truly Homeric."

18559 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Armand Singer   P0001

After one naked night in New Britain
With a wholly immoral sex kitten,
A fellow from Bode
Shot off his last load,
And sighed, "Back to your knittin'--I'm quittin'!"

18560 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE G0150

Things don't, for a fellow like Stan,
Always go according to plan.
There are times when he would,
And certainly should,
But the question is whether he can.

18561 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE Pierce Evans

Stress is now costing me hair;
I'm deprived of my usual flair.
I am rarer to quip;
In pain bite my lip.
Can't get any while in this wheelchair.

18562 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE Jim Weaver Collection

I met with some lassies from Skye,
And asked, "Are you up to it?" "Aye,"
They said, "If you bang us
Like Aberdeen Angus."
"I wish," I replied with a sigh.

18563 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE Peter Wilkins

Takes cranes to get it up, you said?
I don't think there's room in my bed.
And what if you bent 'em
When you gained momentum?
(Perhaps I should call Mr. Ed.)

18564 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE

A lay in heat said, in L.A.
"Olay, Lay me, Olay, Olay!"
But Olay, the Spaniard
Done doddered his daniard,
So no lays came from Olay all day.

18565 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Grand Prix Lim 804

There was a young lady named Bustard
Who went on a date and got flustered.
She was told that with Draper,
She could cut a fine caper,
But she found he could not cut the mustard.

18566 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0073

An old man from old Manitober,
Met a young girl to disrobe her.
Once down to the buff,
It got rather rough;
He hadn't the tackle to probe 'er!

18567 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Jim Weaver Collection

Young Anthony practises snooker
Each day with Belinda the hooker;
And though he can pot
Them first time in her twat,
He has never quite managed to fook 'er.

18568 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE

A clumsy romancer and dancer
Is forced to hear often this answer,
"You've a right pleasant face
But are lacking in grace,
And to love you, I doubt that I can, Sir."

18569 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Laurence Perrine   P9307

A beauty with charm was my Jane;
Personality, looks, and a brain!
Yet she lived free from sin
(I could not get it in.)
I'll not bother to see her again.

18570 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE John Miller 0009

Decrepit old Vice-Admiral Twynn
Took a Wren to his cabin for sin.
Though he boasted of screwing,
Three knots was he doing:
(Not long, not hard, and not in).

18571 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE G2541

A peckerless person named Chuck
Said, "Sex is a pastime I duck.
With a gall I can neck her,
But, having no pecker,
I'm not the best choice for a fuck."

18572 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE G1998

There was a young lady of Havant,
Who slept with an impotent savant.
Said she, "Yes, we shouldn't",
But it turned out he couldn't,
"So you can't say we have, when we haven't.

18573 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE G0021

An elder of Perth had a yen
To rape a young lass in the glen.
She asked him to piss
Before the first kiss.
When he did he could not rise again

18574 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE A. N. Wilkins P8509

"I can't do it, I'm through," said John Warder,
While debauching down south of the border.
"This long hard boozing spree
Must have caused me to be
Temporarily fresh out of ardor."

18575 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Loren Fitzhugh   P0102

"It was terrible," Sadie relates,
"I was dealt a cruel blow by the fates,
There I was wishin'
For whole-hog coition,
But my date was a pirate named Bates."

18576 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Ed Potts   P8507

I met a young lady from Eire,
I started calling her 'dearie'.
She said that she shouldn't;
I knew that she couldn't.
Events proved the truth of my theory.

18577 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   The Glimerick Book P9001

A lecherous young Lilliputian
Made advances, his feet on a cushion;
But, although fully erect,
He failed to connect,
However hard he was pushin'.

18578 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   C. Vita-Finzi

A matron who had an old lodger,
Spent the night curling up with this codger.
Though she cooed, "You're invited,"
She remained unrequited,
And it took him till dawn to dislodge 'er.

18579 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Lims For The John   P0109

Said a fading old lecher named Cardigan,
"I'm afraid that I'll never get hard again.
What's more, the girls know
I've this trouble, and so,
At the local bordello, I'm barred again."

18580 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Isaac Asimov

An unhappy lassie named Fears
Returned home unscrewed and in tears...
She sobbed, "I thought Clay
Was okay for a lay,
But today guys are limber...or queers!"

18581 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Grand Prix Lim 545

He wanted to wet up his willie,
But the lady was more than just chilly.
So his woody went soft,
And his derby he doffed
To find him a filly named Billy.

18582 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE

When a corpulent spinster named Snow
Was approached by a dwarf for a blow,
She replied, "I have pride!
Your request is denied!
I could never, sir, stoop quite that low!"

18583 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE

After one naked night in New Britain
With a wholly immoral sex kitten,
When he came to a stop,
He said, "That's the last drop,
Back to your knittin'--I'm quittin'!"

18584 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Jim Weaver Collection

A certain young lady went swimmin'
Without wearing all the right linen.
Old George got depressed
When he saw her bare breast,
'Cause his age now prevents him from sinnin'.

18585 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE Anon

You were out with my niece, rabid Lily;
She was working around Picadilly.
You were drunk as a skunk
When you sunk on her bunk,
And she couldn't arouse your wee willie.

18586 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE

The problem is you just can't ball!
Stop swilling all that alcohol!
You got it from me?
Well, I cannot see
That that's any excuse at all.

18587 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE Marlene Lewis

Three strapping seadogs from East Cooper;
Each one drank himself into a stupor.
When came three young lassies,
All flirty and sassy,
The seapuppies just couldn't not be drooper.

18588 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE Gibbon the Troubadour

A fellow from Marblehead, Mass.,
Had a liking for good country ass.
He searched hill and dale
For a good piece of tail,
But fatigue then unmanned him, alas.

18589 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE Limericks Naughty & Gay

The lovely young lady named Leeza
Stayed true to her very old geezer.
His member was dead,
So he gave her instead
A stiff piece of plastic -- From VISA.

18590 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Parker Waterman   P0205

There was a young woman named Connie,
Intelligent, gentle, and bonny.
Were she willing to screw,
Men would yell, "Whoop-de-do,
Hallelujah, and hey-nonny-nonny!"

18591 CONGRESS - DENIED - UNABLE   Isaac Asimov

The suitors for Sweet Polly true
Began with a mere count of two.
Though Tom sounded sweet,
She hankered for Pete,
and Musty could mount Daisy, too.

18592 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES

But then, to Sweet Polly's chagrin,
Prairie Pete morphed to a gentleman.
To her beans showed disdain,
Said gas gave him a pain,
As he chucked her 'neath her double chin.

18593 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES

"I am a changed man, don't you see?
No more uncouth enjoyments for me.
Those days are behind me
So please don't remind me...
I say, do you have any tea?"

18594 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES

Now, Polly was struck with unease,
So she tried a new tactic to please.
As she hauled out the ashes,
She fluttered her lashes,
Determined this cowboy to tease.

18595 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES

She turned on the radio low;
Set the mood with some sad country woe.
She said, "Here, eat your tater,
Ah've got plans fer ya later.
Perhaps the startch'll make Little Pete grow."

18596 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES

He picked at his vittles, uneasy.
Said, "My, these potatoes are greasy.
I shan't eat them, Paul,
Too much cholesterol.
Lately lard makes my stomach feel queasy."

18597 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES

Since Pete spurned her lavish repast,
And seemed loathe to remember the past,
She went into Plan B
And sat down on his knee,
As he looked at her, shocked and aghast.

18598 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES

Sweet Polly was rarin' to go.
She thought Pete would be rowdy and so
She opened her arms
To reveal both her charms,
And was shocked to hear Pete say, "Dear, no,

18599 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES

"Let's not be so glaringly crass,
Sweet Polly, my fine Texas lass.
Please show some finesse
And rebutton your dress.
And please, dear, recover your ass."

18600 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES

Sweet Polly said, "Well, Ah'll be durned!
Fer a "Real man" is what Ah have yearned.
Ya'll done gone squirrelly,
Now actin' all "girlie",
With these "citified" ways ya done learned!"

18601 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES

She decided she'd not take no more.
Her ol' Pete had turned into a bore!
So with all of her might,
Kicked him into the night,
As she slammed and deadbolted her door.

18602 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES

So, Sweet Pol's in the market again,
For a guy who can settle her yen,
For hard loving and work
But who won't be a jerk.
Any takers? Inquire within.

18603 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES

I lay on my back in the long,
Long grass, while Marie teased my dong,
With fingers and lips,
While my head 'tween her hips,
Was teasing her clit into song.

18604 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

A noise! I arose from my back, ter
See old farmer Giles in his tractor,
With dung spreader fitted;
'Twas time that we flitted.
Frustrated, and still I'd not facked her.

18605 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

We strolled through the woods to the river,
In peaceful surroundings I'd give her,
A length of old Oggy,
In style straight or doggy;
Again though, I could not deliver.

18606 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

For some indescribable cunt,
Was arsing about in a punt,
With foul outboard motor.
I told him to go ter
The deepest of hells for that stunt.

18607 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

One last try. We climbed the church spire,
In belfry I'd quench my desire.
But no fornication,
Tintinabulation,
Of bell tollers quenched quite my fire.

18608 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Marie, in a huff, up and left,
So I went to the farmyard to heft
A young heifer's snatch.
But who there should catch
Me but old Giles's wife, who so deft...

18609 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

...Grabbed hold my throbbing appendage,
And tripped me in ways to upendage,
And then, (if you follow,)
Cock, pullet and swallow,
Which brings this odd tale to an endage.

18610 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Says my young daughter, who's name is Kate,
"Dad, 'bout dating, you just can't relate."
I too was once a yout',
So I know I will shoot
Any date with thoughts to copulate.

18611 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES

This I've made the young men aware;
Hope I've succeeded with my scare.
If they try to get "it",
They in boucoup shit.
I'm ever alert. Best not dare!

18612 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES

He claimed to be up for a lay;
He wanted a roll in the hay.
Take 'er or leave 'er,
I've got the hay fever.
My eyes are swoll shut for today.

18613 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES Marty TP9807

He shouted, "I've got an erection!"
I mumbled "I've got an infection.
If you want to trade,
Then you can get laid."
Funny -- he settled for affection.

18614 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES Marty TP9807

So tell me, is this something new?
For though my requests have been few,
You won't let me mount.
Now I have lost count
Of times you've denied me a screw.

18615 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES Frank Fazed

"You've not said the least bit that's true!
I've never denied you a screw.
I've said, go ahead --
In any whore's bed.
Just don't expect me in there too!"

18616 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

Sweet Melisande, you are so refined;
So delicate, gentle and kind.
With love I'm besot,
So show me your twat,
And give me a bloody good grind.

18617 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Your words are like Browning and Shelly.
Your movements like dancer Gene Kelly.
But Pelly, I'll tell ye,
I'll not bare my belly,
'Cause Pelly, your smelly as helly!

18618 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Enchantress thou art, Melisande,
Come hither and give me thy hand.
To aid our romance,
Put it here in my pants,
And massage my hot throbbing gland.

18619 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Oh Pelleas darling, I'm shocked!
I'm standing here, not yet defrocked,
But thou couldst not linger.
I've goo on my finger;
I think, sir, you've gone off half-cocked.

18620 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Perverse author complains now and then,
He must choose between penis and pen.
For royalty checks
He will forego sex,
Be creative - nix women again.

18621 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES   Esther Kock

It need not be necessarily so;
He should learn what makes earned money grow.
While safely investing,
While write arm is resting,
He'd achieve a sex-filled status quo.

18622 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES   Esther Koch

Young Marian don't seem to like
The thought of a poke from my pike.
So until "when" or "if",
I'll just have to sniff,
The saddle attached to her bike.

18623 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Go ahead, if you wish, take a sniff --
It's okay to have you a jiff!
But there won't be no jokes
If it's caught in the spokes,
So beware if your dangler gets stiff.

18624 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES   Kaylin

This fetish, I'm glad you don't mock it,
And thanks for concern for my cock; it
Is true, once before,
It got rather sore,
When caught 'twixt the chain and the sprocket.

18625 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES   Kaylin

True story: I once met a cop;
A teacher he'd been; had to stop.
Those fifteen year old
Gals came on too bold;
He knew his restraint he'd soon drop.

18626 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES

These girls, in their quite early teens,
Walk round in their cut-off tight jeans.
You can see curly hair
And midriffs quite bare,
Enough to make any man cream.

18627 CONGRESS - DENIED - ZSERIES

Says Paddy, "What are you folks about?
There's no need to brag or to shout;
I need just thirty secs
To finish my sex,
Including a pee after I'm out.

18628 CONGRESS - DURATION

A phenomenal woman named May
Was always quite ready to play.
She'd start, hot and bright,
The previous night,
And keep it up all the next day.

18629 CONGRESS - DURATION   Isaac Asimov

That lodger who was a curmudgeon
Spent the night trying to fondle and nudge 'em.
When he cooed "I'm excited,"
She became quite requited,
And it took her till dawn to dislodge 'im.

18630 CONGRESS - DURATION Arthur Deex P0109

There once was a cute Eskimo.
I took her while the wind did blow.
I promised her muk-muk,
If she would just fuck-fuck.
All through the long nite, asses did go.

18631 CONGRESS - DURATION Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a guy named John
Who looked like your average ex-con.
Different girls every night
Kept him out of sight,
And John kept on screwing till dawn!

18632 CONGRESS - DURATION Jim Weaver Collection

The girl is ready to come.
Listen and you'll hear her hum.
It's nearly an hour;
Thank God he's got power.
Longer and Dick would be numb.

18633 CONGRESS - DURATION Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Havana
Whose girl thought she was in Nirvana.
According to her
He'd enter "ayer"
And seldom withdrew till "manana".

18634 CONGRESS - DURATION Pedro J. Saavedra P8203

Quoth the raven-haired girl, "No more.
My body is battered and sore.
It was all right,
But it's taking all night,
And frankly's becoming a bore."

18635 CONGRESS - DURATION Nell Dean

If you like them with endurance,
I can only give my assurance
That at eighteen they're fine,
With a bottle of wine,
And a condom to use as insurance.

18636 CONGRESS - DURATION Anna Gates

A virile young fellow named Nate
Thinks sex is just really great.
He says it's a crime
If you don't take the time,
To do it for five hours straight.

18637 CONGRESS - DURATION Thomas Patton

We all laughed when a fellow named Ollie
Once swore he would screw a young dolly.
"For twelve hours, I'll engage her,"
And he laid down his wager.
We all laughed, but he did it, by golly.

18638 CONGRESS - DURATION 1saac Asimov

Ride me, young thing, I adore
Making women hump 'til their sore.
They go 'til their pleasure
Has run it's full measure,
And return the next day for some more!

18639 CONGRESS - DURATION

Though big balls are best and I've got 'em;
Two bonks from above and I've shot 'em.
So, prolonging my power
For hour after hour,
I boink buxom babes from the bottom.

18640 CONGRESS - DURATION John Miller

A fellow who called himself Lee,
Had a longstanding tryst with MAarie;
For they started to screw
At a quarter-to-two
And they came at a quarter-past-three.

18641 CONGRESS - DURATION Cap'n Bean P0106

Mrs. Brown was telling Miss Hays
Of her husband's amorous ways.
"My thighs spread for hours
When he brings me flowers."
Miss Hays exclaimed, "Heavens! No vase?"

18642 CONGRESS - DURATION Bob Giandomenico P9003

Reminds me of one night with Flo;
For hours we went to and fro.
On nailing her ass,
'Twas plumb out of gas,
So promptly, I gave her some mo'.

18643 CONGRESS - DURATION SFA

If the Caliphs of arid Kuwait
Are enabled, like camels, to mate
For a week and a quarter
On a liter of water --
Just imagine how long on a date!

18644 CONGRESS - DURATION Thomas A. Quinine P8407

They say I'm a sexual dunce
'Cause I don't perform cunning stunts.
But is it a sin
To just bang it in?
Three minutes and I haven't come once!

18645 CONGRESS - DURATION

"In less than two weeks, cometh June."
"Good heavens, she cometh so soon?"
"I hope so," said Jack
As he plundered her crack,
But I've only been going since noon!"

18646 CONGRESS - DURATION Peter Wilkins

I now think our lustful affair,
Such pleasure is so hard to bear.
Our loins pressed together,
(It feels like forever...)
There's hardly a moment to spare.

18647 CONGRESS - DURATION Jayne

When I feel that I'm just on the brink,
I gasp and pull out of that pink
Lovely labial space,
While regaining my pace,
And hope that my pecker won't shrink.

18648 CONGRESS - DURATION Tutta Gioia

It's a balancing act, is it not?
Between keeping your cool and her hot --
These girls with their four-
Teen orgaasms, how bor-
Ing for guys who have only one shot.

18649 CONGRESS - DURATION Lucy

"My Lord," said the wench to her master,
"You'll explode if you hump any faster!"
So he then turned her over
To imitate Rover,
And thus became a much longer laster!

18650 CONGRESS - DURATION Jim Weaver Collection

Her heart, I would love, that's a fact,
And her offer has much to attract!
I'd spend the whole day
'Tween her legs and just play.
And once there, I may never come back.

18651 CONGRESS - DURATION Jim Weaver Collection

A young woman who's from Louisville
Feared no man would have adequate skill.
Though many had laid her,
There were none who'd out-stayed her,
Or endured until she'd had her fill.

18652 CONGRESS - DURATION Isaac Asimov

The milkman remains hours with Miss Blum,
And the neighbors attitudes are glum.
For they know what occurs,
And they're glad she gets hers --
But their milk's late 'cause he doesn't come.

18653 CONGRESS - DURATION Grand Prix Lim 308

There was a young waitress named Schirring
Who started a trembling and purring.
Said the chef, "Are you ready?"
She said, "Not yet, Freddie.
I believe I would like some more stirring."

18654 CONGRESS - DURATION Albin Chaplin 3024-0323

At four ev'ry morning I rise
And open my sleepy, blue eyes;
The first thing I do
(Repeatedly, too!)
Is slide my 'rise' between her thighs!

18655 CONGRESS - DURATION

I ain't figured women out yet,
They want all their passion-needs met,
With foreplay and licking,
And hours of dicking,
Then nag when the sheets are all wet!

18656 CONGRESS - DURATION Travis

'Neath this spread, with our bodys' own heat;
Feeling safe in your arms, and complete;
While, yes, it does tickle,
I'll never be fickle,
When our minds and our bodies, do meet!

18657 CONGRESS - DURATION

Oh, my love, as I lay by your side,
These warm feelings can't be denied;
Yes, leave it right there,
Right next to that hair;
Mornings' dawn, inside, you'll abide!

18658 CONGRESS - DURATION

I don't mind if the sheets are all wet,
From passionate fucking, you bet.
But if your waterbed,
Springs a leak instead,
You will wake up in a cold sweat!

18659 CONGRESS - DURATION

I just woke up; we're lying here prone;
Oh, my sweet thing, just look at what's grown!
See, the dawn's 'bout to break;
Oh, my love; you're awake!
Climb on top, love; we'll rattle my bone!

18660 CONGRESS - DURATION

I can think of worse things, instead
Of us spending a fortnight in bed.
May I take your mind off
Your malaise and your cough,
'Neath your duvet, by giving you head?

18661 CONGRESS - DURATION

"You lounge lizard!" murmured young Grace as
I fondled her heavenly places.
"But lizards have tongues",
I said, "and well hung,
Which they slide up your warm moisty spaces."

18662 CONGRESS - DURATION Peter Wilkins

At that she just whimpered and lay
On her back for the rest of the day;
So I fingered and licked her
And frequently dicked her,
While having my own wicked way.

18663 CONGRESS - DURATION Peter Wilkins

I can take anything that you've got,
Whether unrolled or tied in a knot.
So plunder away,
I'll be here all day,
If you want to give me your best shot.

18664 CONGRESS - DURATION

So spread 'em and open 'em wide;
Suck my metre-long cable inside.
'Twill be many an hour
'Fore my ultimate shower,
'Cause I'm just getting into my stride.

18665 CONGRESS - DURATION

I'm lying here willing and able,
To take in your meter-long cable.
Legs open and ready,
In my crotchless teddy,
To see if it's fiction or fable.

18666 CONGRESS - DURATION

Nice and easy, we've got the whole day;
We will hum as we rock and we sway;
Baby, son of a gun!
We will stretch out this fun;
'Long 'bout noon, we'll be both blown away!

18667 CONGRESS - DURATION

Watching you, as I lie here awake;
Looking down at what's wanting to bake,
'Tween the heat of my thighs,
With our moans and deep sighs;
Take me please, love, now for goodness' sake!

18668 CONGRESS - DURATION

To be blown 'way with this great love-fest;
In this warm bed, our own precious nest;
Yes, we'll make it last,
And not make it fast,
Oh my darling love, you are the best!

18669 CONGRESS - DURATION

At night I will lie on your bed,
While you're gently stroking my head;
You'll teach me that trick:
To roll over quick,
And lap from your bowl to be fed.

18670 CONGRESS - DURATION

I dreamily gaze out the porthole
And relish the subtle athwart roll.
The maid brings me sweets
And rolls back the sheets,
All tented up o'er their support pole.

18671 CONGRESS - DURATION

Tuck your head 'neath my chin, here in bed;
On our sides, we will nest 'neath this spread,
And our own body heat
Makes us feel soft and sweet;
Of our thoughts, nothing needs to be said!

18672 CONGRESS - DURATION

Though we're sleepy; from lovin' we're worn;
There's still life in my old saddle-horn.
Though it tickles -- that hair,
Could I leave it right there,
To be ready to go in the morn?

18673 CONGRESS - DURATION

Well now, a woman won't moan
About dampness of sheets if your bone
Has her fainting with lust
At your ultimate thrust,
And her pussy and mind you have blown.

18674 CONGRESS - DURATION Peter Wilkins

Exhausted by orgasms sweet,
She'll not care of dampness of sheet.
If she does, your technique
Is apparently weak;
Unlike mine which leaves girlies replete.

18675 CONGRESS - DURATION Peter Wilkins

Well now, I have tried your technique
On your girlies you sent me this week;
Now I'm really impressed,
With your style -- it's the best!
These plastic dolls, though, never speak!

18676 CONGRESS - DURATION Peter Wilkins

A farm girl ten miles south of Granger,
Was fucked all one night in the manger.
She claimed not to know
Who diddled her so,
But she says that it felt like a stranger.

18677 CONGRESS - DURATION G0603

The word's out that little Miss Hintz,
At the mention of sex, now will wince.
A student from Corning
Kept it in until morning,
And Miss Hintz hasn't been the same since.

18678 CONGRESS - DURATION Grand Prix Lim 589 G0614

I've heard bees keep on buzzing for hours,
While love birds copulate in their bowers.
But sadly, my honey,
I'm not built like a bunny,
I'll just carry on plucking flowers.

18679 CONGRESS - DURATION Tutta Gioia

Are you comfy, heart of my heart?
Anything you need 'fore I start?
Let me know because
There won't be a pause,
Until you start coming apart.

18680 CONGRESS - DURATION Jim Weaver Collection

An Eskimo on his vacation,
Took a night off to succumb to temptation.
'Ere the night was half through,
The Eskimo was, too,
For their nights are of six months' duration.

18681 CONGRESS - DURATION

A plumber from Lowater Creek
Was called in by a dame with a leak.
She looked so becoming
He fixed all her plumbing,
And didn't emerge for a week.

18682 CONGRESS - DURATION

Said a man in the midst of exulting,
"I hope this is not too insulting,
But I'm sorry to say
My hard-on's passe.
I think this is simply revolting."

18683 CONGRESS - DURATION Limericks Naughty & Gay

A well-hung young fellow was Shaver;
He owed an old whore a small favor.
So she said to him, "Joe,
Take it easy and slow --
This is one fuck that I want to savor.

18684 CONGRESS - DURATION Albin Chaplin 3024-0603

A musician who played the bassoon
Complained sex sprees ended too soon.
He got busy in Mary
One cold January,
But gave out the nineteenth of June.

18685 CONGRESS - DURATION G0521

Lovely date, humptious and scrumptious,
And also sumptuously rumptious,
Would ascertain
If her new swain
Was power stayingly pumptious.

18686 CONGRESS - DURATION Elois

A weary bride--poor little fluff--
Said, "My pussy's all tender and rough.
I realize, Cyril,
You're terribly virile,
But seventeen times is ENOUGH!"

18687 CONGRESS - DURATION Grand Prix Lim 732 G0071

It was hot when I came in from mowing
And noticed my pecker was growing.
It took a fair session
To soothe my obsession.
When we came the last time it was snowing!

18688 CONGRESS - DURATION

Whoever said fucking was fun?
When an hour after you've begun,
You break into a sweat,
Which makes everything wet,
And helps wear down most of your gun!

18689 CONGRESS - DURATION Matthew Hills

With Tootsie, to bed I did climb;
We rolled in a manner sublime.
'Twas hours of great fun
By the time we were done,
Because Tootsie Rolls last a long time!

18690 CONGRESS - DURATION Cap'n Bean

With his pecker stretched limp on the floor
And the bitch still imploring for more,
He said, "Ten hours screwing
Have been my undoing--
I simply can't fuck anymore!"

18691 CONGRESS - DURATION G0070

There was a young woman named Jo
Who said to her lover, "You know,
I suppose I'll allow
You to stop pumping now.
I was finished ten minutes ago."

18692 CONGRESS - DURATION Isaac Asimov

Let's see now, six inches a stroke
For a mile, that should mean that a bloke
With average length,
Must posses enough strength
To rip 'til Van Winkle awoke.

18693 CONGRESS - DURATION

There was this guy, called Long John;
He liked to fuck; had a long dong.
He made the gals yell,
And it was like hell.
But Long John, he just fucked too long.

18694 CONGRESS - DURATION

When Tichenor dated Miss Kitchener,
She came to the door with no stitch on her.
They went out on the lawn
Where he fucked her till dawn
'Fore he managed to stifle the itch in her.

18695 CONGRESS - DURATION Albin Chaplin 3024-0718

A passing reporter was shook
But he took down some notes in his book.
They had used for coition
Such a fancy position,
That the neighborhood dogs stopped to look.

18696 CONGRESS - DURATION Albin Chaplin 3024-0719

An elderly fellow named Sy,
At sex, he was no longer spry;
For he started to screw
Back on June twenty-two;
Didn't come till the fourth of July.

18697 CONGRESS - DURATION Cap'n Bean P0108

A cheerful young chap from Hong Kong
Had a truly fantastic oolong:
It would swell into place
For a twelve-day embrace,
And none would complain 'twas too long.

18698 CONGRESS - DURATION G0615

Advice to the lovelorn from Kay:
"Try thrashing around in the hay;
In bed before nine
And get up to dine,
Next evening, the following day."

18699 CONGRESS - DURATION Armand E Singer 564

On the elevator, behind the closed door,
She quit when her pussy got sore.
But she changed her mind
When they got all entwined,
And she rode to the twenty-ninth floor.

18700 CONGRESS - DURATION Don Shaw TP9802

With regard to a man named Calhoun,
Girls complained that he finished too soon.
He'd start the foreplay
In the first half of May,
Yet would never last far into June.

18701 CONGRESS - DURATION Isaac Asimov

The sexual demands of Miss Payne,
Cause even strong men to complain.
Two chaps on a spree
Started Wednesday at three,
And were carried out Sunday--Insane!

18702 CONGRESS - DURATION Grand Prix Lim 81 G0715

A sexual athlete named Slade
Thought he had his sex future all made,
But a week in the notch
In the crotch of Miss Gotch
Left him far too far gone for first aid.

18703 CONGRESS - DURATION Grand Prix Lim 201

If twixt dream and the real 'tis schism,
I suggest that you try hypnotism.
You can make love all day
And not have to pay;
Just keep up that yoyo rhythm.

18704 CONGRESS - DURATION

So just let him stick you up front,
'Cause there's nothing like fucking a cunt.
'Course you'll scream like a gekko;
Your pussy will echo.
But you're fucking a STUD, not a runt.

18705 CONGRESS - EXPERT

"Have you met the bedworthy Miss Frings,
Who knows all those sexual things?
Her double vibrato
And plucked pizzicato,
And that candy ass -- Jello on springs!"

18706 CONGRESS - EXPERT G0594

"Yes, I knew that great sex job, Miss Frings,
Who loved joys that cohabiting brings,
(In a score of odd ways)
But she died in a daze
On a bed fixed with overdrive springs."

18707 CONGRESS - EXPERT G0595

There was a fair woman named Kate,
Who would prove such an excellent date,
That each fellow would note,
(An unaminous vote)
That she wasn't just fair--she was great!

18708 CONGRESS - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

A bellhop I met in D.C.
Got all of his sex services free.
He patrolled corridors
Simply tapping on doors,
And calling, "Hell, honey, it's me!"

18709 CONGRESS - EXPERT John Ciardi

A young coed freshman named Fretter
In fucking could not earn a letter,
But when she was a soph,
She worked under a prof
And got better and better and better.

18710 CONGRESS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0155

Concerning the bees and the flowers,
In the fields and the gardens and bowers,
You will note at a glance
That their ways of romance,
Haven't any resemblance to ours.

18711 CONGRESS - EXPERT P0201 G2336

There was a young fellow named Brophey
Who won a big blue ribbon trophy,
For carousing and dancing,
Repulsive romancing,
And staying on top of old Sophie.

18712 CONGRESS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0657

A young lady mechanic named Moore,
Who, while not precisely a whore,
Couldn't pass up the chance,
To take down her pants,
And compare some man's stroke to her bore.

18713 CONGRESS - EXPERT L1040

I think that your penis obsession,
Is the result of some kind of opression,
You write sexual terms,
And speak of your sperms,
Is a sexpert your chosen profession???

18714 CONGRESS - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

A miscegenator named Roose,
Spent a week in Rangoon on the loose.
After trying all races
On an impartial basis,
His favorite hue remains puce.
(Puce - a dark yellowish red - means flea-colored)

18715 CONGRESS - EXPERT

A miscegenator named Rhees
Spent a week in Rangoon at his ease.
After trying all races
On an impartial basis,
His favorite was the one that had fleas.

18716 CONGRESS - EXPERT Arthur Deex P9708

A miscegenator named Stan
Spent a week on the Isle of Man.
After trying all races
On an impartial basis,
He favorite hue's now cyan.

18717 CONGRESS - EXPERT Arthur Deex P9708

Are you looking for wenching and rumming?
In India, you'll find everything humming.
With a Hindu gal, sex
Is so gaily complex,
You won't know if you're going or coming.

18718 CONGRESS - EXPERT G0659

A well-behaved woman named Pam,
Once got in a terrible jam.
When a fellow said, "Who
Is the nation's best screw?"
She thoughtlessly answered, "I am."

18719 CONGRESS - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

A young lass from the distant Laurentians,
Once made love in a bed of fringed gentians,
Where the deeds that she did
Were so much better hid.
They're perversions, you see, no one mentions.

18720 CONGRESS - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

She needed some whiskey to numb her,
And rapid-fire tongueing to come her.
"My spunk-drain will break!"
She cried at my snake,
As deep in her depths I did plumber.

18721 CONGRESS - EXPERT

Said Joe, "When I leave my young Stephanie,
Her cries of unhappiness deafen me.
But I make no apology,
I rely on technology,
And screw her by wireless telephony."

18722 CONGRESS - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

I'm guessing this friend of your friend
Is young, but that's Time's task to mend.
Good sex isn't purty,
But if it's not dirty,
You're doing it to no good end.

18723 CONGRESS - EXPERT

There's a certain young woman named Barb,
Who at casual sex is a darb.
But put her to the test,
And you'll find she's her best,
When completely divested of garb.
(darb - something superlative)
18724 CONGRESS - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

A waitress on day-shift at Schraffts,
Has a couple of interesting crafts.
She's exceedingly able
At upsetting the table,
And screwing in dumb-waiter shafts.

18725 CONGRESS - EXPERT H. Bate

Hypnotic, exotic, erotic,
Sex promises visions narcotic:
Its addicts distracted,
Their deeds are enacted
In ways that are often chaotic.
(homoioteleuton)
18726 CONGRESS - EXPERT Norm Storer P9603

There was a young lady named Brook
Who never could learn how to cook.
But on a divan
She could please any man --
She knew every damn trick in the book!

18727 CONGRESS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024 G0024

I hear that the youngsters go bust;
Concerned, as they are, with their lust.
They do fail to heed
The older gal's need.
appendve your G-spot a fine thrust.

18728 CONGRESS - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

She screamed with great joy as young Lynch
Provided the meat in the clinch.
She cried, "God, but you're great!"
But he said to her, "Kate, ,
You have only received the first inch."

18729 CONGRESS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0249

An exchange U.S. student in France,
Let Frenchmen into her pants.
"At home," she once said,
"We do it in bed,
But here it's a matter of chance."

18730 CONGRESS - EXPERT Clifford Christ P9404

There was a grass widow out west,
Whose manner of fucking was best.
She could raise up and hone
A skeleton's bone--
And had done it one time, in a test.

18731 CONGRESS - EXPERT Grand Prix Lim 537 G0813

I'm told I'm a fucking good fuck,
And give such a fucking good suck,
That fucking wet cunts
Have fucking great hunts
For me, and I'm fucking in luck!

18732 CONGRESS - EXPERT Archie

But for my dear 'Lene I shall spend,
And spend and spend over again.
You'll feel satisfaction
To see me in traction,
From feats that I overextend.

18733 CONGRESS - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

Most foreign affairs are a breeze;
Two adults consenting with ease.
The one most enthralling
I tremble recalling,
The Girl on the Flying Trapeze.

18734 CONGRESS - EXPERT Irving Superior P9407

There was a young man, Jason Vickery,
Whose image was all city-slickery.
He impressed all the men
With his skill with the pen,
And the girls with his fabulous dickery.

18735 CONGRESS - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

There's an avid young woman in Gunnison,
Who's always around when the fun is on.
And all she demands
Is a hold for her hands,
And a firm seat to settle her cunnus on.

18736 CONGRESS - EXPERT G0606

In youth I was smitten by Alice
Ambidextrously deft with a phallus;
First right hand, then left,
Soft lips, tongue, then cleft,
Variations preventing a callous.

18737 CONGRESS - EXPERT

There was a young lady of Stockholm
Who went through the park for a walk home.
And she's still talking yet
Of a man that she met,
Who knew how to drive the old cock home.

18738 CONGRESS - EXPERT G2522

A truck driver up in Duluth
Had a permanent hard-on from youth;
He'd truck 'cross the nation
Commit fornication,
Call in, and advise Dr. Ruth.

18739 CONGRESS - EXPERT Ann Gasser P8709

This girl was really first class,
And so were her teats and her ass.
Her hand jobs were fine;
Her blow jobs divine;
Which she gave with a bit of pizzazz.

18740 CONGRESS - EXPERT Stan

This man with his trousers on fire,
In the desperate throes of desire,
Was burning with lust
Cried out 'Heaven or Bust!',
And got both from his clever supplier.

18741 CONGRESS - EXPERT Lucy

I once was a young lad with passion,
For tongues and clitoral mashin',
But then she showed me,
It's like 1-2-3,
To get those hipbones crashin'.

18742 CONGRESS - EXPERT

Charlotte, a lass from Miami,
Was known for her sex double-whammy.
She gave her date head,
Next, ball him in bed,
Then send him home to his mammy!

18743 CONGRESS - EXPERT Stan

The ultimate cure for my blues,
Is a girl whose not goody-two-shoes.
We fuck and give head,
On the floor and in bed.
There's a hundred positions we use.
(nogoody2shoes is a pen name for a limerick author)
18744 CONGRESS - EXPERT

You've reached the phone number you've dialed;
I heard the phone ring and I smiled.
I don't want to gloat,
So please leave a note.
I get back when this beauty's defiled.

18745 CONGRESS - EXPERT Frank Fazed

A fellow we knew in Amherst
Once said he wasn't adverse
To sexual kinks
With indecent finks.
They call him "The Imp of Perverse."

18746 CONGRESS - EXPERT Limericks Naughty & Gay

There was a young girl from Trallee,
Whose knowledge of French was, "Oui, Oui!"
Still gloriously praised,
Nightly glasses are raised,
To honor her memory in Paree.

18747 CONGRESS - EXPERT

The exploits of sexy Miss Lecks,
On men, have such wearing effects,
That a night of embraces
Turns sexual aces
Into limber-kneed, quivering wrecks!

18748 CONGRESS - EXPERT G0642

After the ultimate screw,
What sex thing is there left to do?
We all love our fucking
And touching and sucking--
But can't someone invent something new?

18749 CONGRESS - EXPERT Writerman

If in lust you would like to go far,
Don't lie in the back of the car;
Try somewhere unusual,
(First get his approval)
For excitement that's way above par.

18750 CONGRESS - EXPERT Jayne

I've read Kama Sutra completely.
How they do all that stuff sure does beat me!
With "lingam" and "yoni",
And youths big and brawny,
For contortionists surely they must be.

18751 CONGRESS - EXPERT Jayne

A rapturous young fellatrix,
One day was at work on five pricks.
With an unholy cry,
She whipped out her glass eye.
"Tell the boys I can now take on six."

18752 CONGRESS - EXPERT L0292

There was a young fellow named Gundar,
Well known as the great virile wonder.
While enjoying his girl,
He could make her hair curl,
And she swore there was lightning and thunder.

18753 CONGRESS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin

I had got me a good piece of uterus;
I'd never had cooter so cooterous.
Our sexual peaks
Left me limp for two weeks,
Before I again became rooterous.

18754 CONGRESS - EXPERT

This fellow named Stan had a style
Of making gals beg for a while.
"Please touch me right here.
I won't break. Have no fear,"
They'd plead for more with a smile.

18755 CONGRESS - EXPERT Charlotte

Said a practical female, Tombigger:
"Reserve your cunts, girls, for a nigger.
His trigger is bigger;
More rigor, more vigor,
And he's sure a deep digger as frigger!"

18756 CONGRESS - EXPERT G0469

"Near my girl," said a lecher named Cecil,
"Is the place where I usually nestle.
Nothing else is a patch
On the way that we match.
She's the mortar and I am the pestle."

18757 CONGRESS - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

A virile young shepherd named Rex,
Was considered a master at sex
By a Queen he was dating,
Her Ladies-in-Waiting,
And his sheep who were all nervous wrecks.

18758 CONGRESS - EXPERT

A lover who hailed from Kalgurly
Was neither handsome nor burly.
But he had a good knack
When he got in the sack,
To stop himself coming too early.

18759 CONGRESS - EXPERT Graham

Just gimme a gal that's well built;
A chest that is stacked to the hilt,
And I promise you this:
That the last thing that Miss
Would ever be feeling, is guilt.

18760 CONGRESS - EXPERT

There was a young lady from Ames
Who liked to play popular games.
And the ones she like best
And would often suggest
Were those without patented names.

18761 CONGRESS - EXPERT P8306

There was a young lady named Wacker
Who claimed that no man could attack her.
'Twas no trouble at all
To avoid Pete and Paul,
But Graham was able to crack her.

18762 CONGRESS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0373

I wish I could understand too,
How a suck can outshine a great screw.
When in heat I want meat --
On a bed, pew, or seat.
Don't just diddle me till you are through.

18763 CONGRESS - EXPERT

Our children's au pair wore black lace
Panties only and grins on her face.
Though a bit of a satyr,
Never once did I sate her.
In truth, I couldn't even keep pace.

18764 CONGRESS - EXPERT Loren Fitzhugh P9912

There was a young lady named Rienzi,
Despoiled by a man in a frenzy.
She said he was superb,
Not as good as a Serb,
And just as good as a MacKenzie.

18765 CONGRESS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin

There once was a master mechanic
Whose skill with the girls was satanic.
The tool that he used
Never left the girls bruised,
And his oil-and-grease job was a panic.

18766 CONGRESS - EXPERT G0696

The cat in the rocket was curled
And out into space it was hurled.
It's owner, Miss May,
In truth could now say
That her pussy was out of this world.

18767 CONGRESS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024 P8212

A marvelous memory had Sloan;
This trait his dear wife did bemoan.
For he knew every cranny
Which she had in her fanny,
And could screw her right over the phone.

18768 CONGRESS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0335

Sex to me is a skill,
Giving great pleasure than just a quick thrill.
But to accomplish this deed,
There are two thing you need:
Like a partner and some time to kill.

18769 CONGRESS - EXPERT Charles K. Brown

There's a luscious young damsel, Celeste,
Who everyone claims is the best.
But such secondhand views
Only serve to confuse.
I prefer a more personal test.

18770 CONGRESS - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

I've received a number of highs,
From my amazing ability to prise
Open and thrill,
Delight and fill,
Jennifers wonderously receptive thighs.

18771 CONGRESS - EXPERT

A young wheeler-dealer named Timothy,
Said, "Why, all that I need is proximity.
Just show me my prey,
Then give me one day;
They'll be screwed with complete equanimity.

18772 CONGRESS - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

Said a passionate man from Australia,
"My darling, please let me unveil ya.
And then, on my own
If you'll kindly lie prone,
I'll endeavor, my sweet, to impale ya."

18773 CONGRESS - EXPERT

Though the girl had a number of zits,
I overlooked 'em because of her tits.
But her beauty was outer,
And she made me a doubter,
When my cock up inside 'er had fits.

18774 CONGRESS - EXPERT Anon

A brothel inspector named Giles
Took data from whores for his files.
He counted each stroke
And the depth of the poke,
And recorded the number of miles.

18775 CONGRESS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-2083

There once was a lady named Billie,
Who wandered through life willy-nilly
In aimless affairs
With chance millionaires,
Whose trinkets made marriage look silly.

18776 CONGRESS - EXPERT John Ciardi

An expert mechanic named Nims,
Kept a full range of foam-rubber shims,
For adjusting the set
Of young ladies he'd get,
To indulge his meticulous whims.

18777 CONGRESS - EXPERT John Ciardi

Which partner's are best? Sixty-niners.
And better than that? Try the Shriners.
These are the results
Of consenting adults.
(And occasional like-minded minors.)

18778 CONGRESS - EXPERT

An insomniac young fellow named Hatches,
Took a room in a whorehouse in Natchez.
He still tossed and turned,
Half the night, but he learned
How to manage by sleeping in snatches.

18779 CONGRESS - EXPERT John Ciardi

A gun-shy recruit from Visalia,
Was an absolute infantry failure.
But he wasn't so dumb,
When it came to a come,
And he knew how to use genitalia.

18780 CONGRESS - EXPERT L1640

There was a young woman named Betty,
Who thought waterbeds rather petty.
The results were less hasty,
She thought, and more tasty,
If one screwed on a bed of spaghetti.

18781 CONGRESS - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

There was a young lover named Marius,
Whose approaches to sex were quite various.
He kept in his files,
All possible styles,
That came under the head of nefarious.

18782 CONGRESS - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

From my parents, it seems I inherit,
The sexual urge of a ferret.
With each carnal session,
Artistic expression
Is exceeded by technical merit.

18783 CONGRESS - EXPERT

When they gave me a scroll as "The Best,"
They just wrote those two words, but the rest
You can call out en masse,
(Unless you're a lass
Who'd like putting the thing to the test.)

18784 CONGRESS - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

Tim had traveled to Peru
In search of the ultimate screw.
When his trip was complete,
He zipped up his meat
And said to the ladies, "Thank you!"

18785 CONGRESS - EXPERT S A Schlong

There was a young maid from Cathay,
Who, when asked if she knew how to lay,
Said, "You're damned right I can,
With my quiff or my can,
Or my mouth. It's a three-way parlay."

18786 CONGRESS - EXPERT G0546

A girl on the flying trapeze
Made love in midair with great ease.
This aerial mating
Gave the show an X-rating
And commanded the highest of fees.

18787 CONGRESS - EXPERT Macsam

There was a young lady named Wright,
Who claimed she gave Turkish delight.
Her cunt was the juiciest,
Hottest and gooseyest--
One man who survived said, "Quite right."

18788 CONGRESS - EXPERT G0818

The sex act's a curious thing;
It's a bang, tryste, boff, or a fling.
A ball, screw, or schtup,
Are all ways to say fuck,
Her joy-box with your ding-a-ling.

18789 CONGRESS - EXPERT Jonathon

Difference with us, male and female,
Is that their skin a bit more pale.
And when we do fuck,
Or each others we suck,
Their voices are on a higher scale.

18790 CONGRESS - EXPERT

An agile old painter named Hartley
Seduced a young lady named Bartley.
Though he fucked with restraint
And continued to paint,
Yet he managed to fuck her right smartly.

18791 CONGRESS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0710

There was a young girl of Moline,
Whose fucking was sweet and obscene.
She would work on a prick
With every known trick,
And finish by winking it clean.

18792 CONGRESS - EXPERT L1487

A young dancer who worked in burlesque,
Used to fuck in a manner mauresque.
With her lover, she'd jibe
So her ass would describe
A shockingly cute arabesque.
(mauresque - art in the moorish style)
18793 CONGRESS - EXPERT G0540

A prominent banker of Galt
Attacked an old maid in his vault.
She was battered and frayed
But no charges were laid,
For his fucking was done without fault.

18794 CONGRESS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0163

Mused a certain young woman named Joan,
"I suppose that I'm never alone,
Since I'm such a good lay
And I never ask pay,
And that somehow the fact's become known."

18795 CONGRESS - EXPERT   Isaac Asimov

A museum assistant at Tring,
Gave each bird an identity ring:
One bird could not fly,
But she knew how to lie,
And how to play yang to his ying.

18796 CONGRESS - EXPERT   Harold C Bibby

In Jaipur a frail call girl named Joanie,
Though deemed by her peers as too bony,
Gained sucess, nonetheless,
With the skill and finesse,
She maintained in the use of her yoni.

18797 CONGRESS - EXPERT

The home of a lady named Grace
Did prompt a libidinous race.
Just the experts could see
Who the winners would be --
There was fucking all over the place!

18798 CONGRESS - FURIOUS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2091

A much-worried mother once said,
"Daughter dear, you've been fucking with Fred,
All over the walls,
The kitchen and halls--
For God's sake, please go up to bed.

18799 CONGRESS - FURIOUS   G2492

I'm sorry to cause disappointment,
But I really don't have double-jointment.
So I've twisted my back
Taking aim at your crack;
Please phone for a doctor's appointment.

18800 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

A fast-frigging fellow named Fess
Kept his prick in a hell of a mess.
He could hit any hole,
From an ass to a bowl,
And his balls went from little to less.

18801 CONGRESS - FURIOUS G2120

An Australian, whose voice was like thunder,
Was screwing a woman down under;
He came with a roar,
And it blew off the door,
And the walls of their room flew asunder.

18802 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Cap'n Bean P0101

On a mattress with superspeed springs,
Nan found that by using the things,
With her lover astride,
It was like a high ride,
While the guy felt as though he had wings.

18803 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Grand Prix Lim 291 G0770

At Fred's flat, a bouncy young whore,
Started bouncing about on the floor.
"That does it!", said Fred.
"Now you've busted the bed!"
And dismounted. And showed her the door.

18804 CONGRESS - FURIOUS John Ciardi

His nude model moaned to Botticelli,
As he bounded with glee on her belly:
"Though you're driving me wild,
Please recall I'm with child,
And you're beating the brat to a jelly!"

18805 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Grand Prix Lim 334 G1641

It is rumored in Seneca Falls
That when liebslustig Englebert calls,
His and Hildegarde's loving
Proves to be quite a shoving...
For those German kids just climb the walls!

18806 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Grand Prix Lim 989

You girls keep the menfolks real busy;
Suck, fuck, and be eaten till dizzy.
And when I return,
(If I don't crash and burn)
I expect you'll be covered with jizzy.

18807 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Spuddie

I'm not one for feminine simper,
But I love to hear a man whimper.
When you've got that itch,
You'll find I'm a bitch,
Who growls low when you cramp up my crimper.

18808 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Jeanie

There is a young lass of Valencia,
For whom sex is a form of dementia.
For the first hour she's quiet,
Then she builds to a riot,
With a noise that grows quickly intensia.

18809 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Isaac Asimov

The French maid for whom I have lusted;
Long-legged, short-skirted, big busted;
Has jumped on my broom
And we bounced 'round the room,
So now I am all done and dusted.

18810 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Tiddy Ogg

A cute little coed undergrad,
Thought sex was so horrible and bad.
But seeing her first cock
As hard as a rock,
Jumped on it and drove herself mad!

18811 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Laurence Craft

As my eyes roll clear back in my head,
As these orgasmic waves break in bed,
And drown us in lust
As I thrust and I thrust,
And I fuck you till we're both half dead.

18812 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

It's Friday, my brain is fried;
Can't get work done; believe me, I've tried.
I want to relax,
Maybe get some good sex
"I'll take bad sex", my dick just replied.

18813 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

The young satisfying their needs
With sowing their wild oats and seeds;
Uncaring while mingling
With groins hotly tingling,
That familiarity breeds.

18814 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Bob Giandomenico P9004

Young nymphomaniacal May
Was the quickest at hitting the hay.
She won general renown
And was cheered in the town
As the fastest drawers in Santa Fe.

18815 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

Stick people will understand why,
There are times when it best not to try.
If she isn't wet
With the friction you get,
There's a fire risk to screw when she's dry.

18816 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Bob Birch P0206

Since the front of my pants has grown moister,
I'll be fishing for succulent oyster,
That I'll dredge and I'll shuck
'Til your bush'll, with luck,
Be filled from the force of my foister.

18817 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

A big-busted biddy of Beeman
Likes all about sex except semen.
She know girls produce
From that harmless white juice,
But she still goes for sex like a demon.

18818 CONGRESS - FURIOUS G1637

Red Neckman, a cobbler in Runyon,
Made shoes to ease Miss Clara's bunion;
Miss Clara was wealthy,
And portly, but healthy:
Her big ass was shaped like an onion.

18819 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Travis Brasell

Red measured Miss Clara's foot size,
And snuck a quick glance up her thighs;
She gave a slight giggle,
Which made her ass wiggle.
Her 'onion' brought tears to Red's eyes!

18820 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

Miss Clara waxed bold with her toes,
By rubbing the bulge of Red's 'hose';
But then in a flash
She untied her sash,
And touched her toes to her own nose!

18821 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

Miss Clara's most flexible sight
Made Neckman aghast with delight;
Miss Clara then said,
"Well, go ahead Red,
My 'onion' is sweet, take a bite!"

18822 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

Red moved with great swiftness and hustle,
Removing Miss Clara's large bustle,
And laced woolen frock,
As well as his smock:
What happened next was a hot tussle!

18823 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

Red's cobbler's shop was a small place,
Restricting their mobile embrace;
Miss Clara and Red
Then right quickly fled
The town, to a wide open space.

18824 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

For 69 days they went 'round
And 'round, as Red pounded her mound;
'Cross hundreds of miles,
Miss Clara wore smiles,
As she and Red churned up hard ground.

18825 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

Oh, yes, they made love again later;
No sex between two has been greater;
When they were through screwing
They both stood there viewing
The hole that they'd dug -- a huge crater!

18826 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

Miss Clara's and Red Neckman's land,
Today is in heavy demand;
The hole of that pair
Gets everyone's stare;
They all say their canyon is "Grand!"

18827 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

Miss Clara's new shoes healed her bunion,
And Red retired -- richest in Runyon!
Now both are departed,
But look what they started
When Red bit Miss Clara's sweet 'onion'!

18828 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

I'm not like the women that are English
I don't lay there, much like a dead fish
I wiggle and rock
When I feel a hard cock
And will happily grant every wish!

18829 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

This music, I think's quite elating,
Especially when one's copulating.
Makes me thrust my hips,
And then lick my lips,
As I come amid furious gyrating.

18830 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Jayne

A man worked himself in a tizzy,
For a woman whose hair was quite frizzy.
"Your curls do please,"
He said with a tease,
"They'll straighten out once we get busy."

18831 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Jim Weaver Collection

"Enough of your huffin' and puffin';
I'm tired of your half-hearted stuffin'."
Said Nora to George,
"Now pretend I'm a forge,
And go hammer and tongs at my muffin."

18832 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

You now have torn up my back
While playing around in the sack.
So now I will bore
Until you are sore;
Tonight I will wear out your crack!

18833 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Archie

A mistress I know isn't tight,
But screws him all day and all night.
She promised her man
To stick with the plan
Till his pecker would cream with delight!

18834 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Ann Couvillion P8312

"Hot peppers," said Jan, "I employ
Before having sex with a boy.
I think it's amazing,
How well, peckers blazing,
They wriggle and dance in my toy."

18835 CONGRESS - FURIOUS John Miller

A newlywed couple named Mattick
Heard trampolines are quite ecstatic.
They yelled, "What a feeling!"
Then crashed through the ceiling,
Where he polished her off in the attic.

18836 CONGRESS - FURIOUS VOL 7

On a mound overlooking the Sound,
An uptight young couple one found
That if they combined
Their attempts to unwind,
They could screw themselves into the ground.

18837 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Pierce Evans

It was a contest, that was no lie;
Who would come first, her boyfriend or Vi?
He thrusted and pushed;
She became really bushed;
And of course, no one won, 'twas a tie.

18838 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Actaeon

An offer I cannot resist;
Hold my stiffie (like that) in your fist.
I'm a gentleman, dear,
So I'll lick you right here,
And I'll make you come first, I insist.

18839 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

Then while you're still squirming and bucking,
I'll stop all my licking and sucking,
And give you a ride
With my stiffie inside
You and finish the deed with a fucking.

18840 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

Tried inventive ways, no avail,
When I let Rose enjoy my big snail.
Even the time that we boffed
In the chair in the loft,
We left through the whole house a trail.

18841 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

There was a young fellow named Weft,
Whose movements were rapid and deft.
While his girl ate her dinner,
He got his prick in her--
She was still in the throes when he left.

18842 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Albin Chaplin 3024 G0812

A horny old plumber named Stout
Engaged an old maid with a shout.
His apprentice named Prentiss
Fucked her non compos mentis,
And left tools of his trade strewn about.

18843 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Albin Chaplin 3024-0765

Have you heard of the lady named Cox,
Who had a capacious old box?
When her love was in place,
She said, "Please turn your face.
And look out! 'Cause I screw like a fox!"

18844 CONGRESS - FURIOUS L0283

I once was engaged to a girl;
The most active puss in tha world.
Her sex way was a habit;
She screws like a rabbit;
My kids are all covered in fur.

18845 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

There was a young girl from Toronto;
A son of a bitch to get on to.
But once you got there,
She hugged like a bear,
And fucked like a Mexican Bronco.

18846 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Kevin's Limerick Page

Foreplay and sex help create
A workout that really is great --
It's better than aerobics
For you exercise-phobics,
To reduce stress, and help you lose weight!

18847 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

There was a fat girl named Corelli,
Whose teats hung down to her belly.
She enjoyed copulation,
With such animation,
That she mashed all her partners to jelly.

18848 CONGRESS - FURIOUS G0707

A nervous six-footer named Bridget,
Would wiggle and giggle and fidget,
But she knew perfect peace,
And psychic release,
When she found true romance with a midget.
(nose to nose, his toes was in it, and vice versa)
18849 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

And here we have Jonquil from Hythe;
She's supple and lissom and lithe.
Take care if you boff
That she don't break it off,
As agile, she'll wriggle and writhe.

18850 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

My God! That Vesuvian night!
The smoldering fuse, then white light...
Penetration auspicious
Detonation delicious...
The launch to that mind-blowing height!

18851 CONGRESS - FURIOUS   Tutta Gioia

There once was a man from Van Isle,
Who said jogging just wasn't his style.
"I get workouts," he said,
"At home, in my bed,
'Cause a Miss is as good as a mile."

18852 CONGRESS - FURIOUS   Anon

"I want it, like instantly, Sam.
No touching; no tweaking; just WHAM!
No licking; no sucking;
Just ANIMAL fucking...
I'm malaxophobic, I am.

18853 CONGRESS - FURIOUS   Peter Wilkins

They're all part of one great big clan,
When it comes to their sexual plan.
Intimacy's out.
Phobia? I doubt.
I'd just call it "Typical Man."

18854 CONGRESS - FURIOUS   Ericka

Big girls are never too cold,
And aboard, you have something to hold
So that you don't falloff,
In the midst of a boff,
As around you her flesh does enfold.

18855 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

There once was a man from Virginia,
Who committed sin after sin, yeah!
You could put up a fight,
From morning till night;
'Twouldn't stop him from putting it in ya'.

18856 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Anon

I know how you love a good mumble;
It beats a short clumsier fumble.
I remember that night
When you screeched with delight;
As off your big bed we did tumble!

18857 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Archie

A boisterous cocksman named Rind
Stuffed a firecracker up his behind,
And screwed sweet Miss Pearl--
A decent young girl--
Out of what she had used for her mind!

18858 CONGRESS - FURIOUS G0729

I once knew a man quite Teutonic,
Whose speed was just supersonic.
When he fired his rocket,
It roared out of his pocket,
And our love is no longer platonic.

18859 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

This morning I bucked myself silly,
While trying to break a new filly
From raring when mounted,
But I should not have counted
On her wearing panties so frilly!

18860 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

The sexual games we'd enjoy
At 18 when we were a boy,
Their bio clock
Starts going tick-tock,
And they want to play with our toy.

18861 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

I once had a rodeo queen,
Who snarled, spat and cussed so obscene,
My brain she would addle.
While she's in the saddle;
Her dismounts would rupture my spleen.

18862 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Frank

You're riding no mare and I trust
You know you're inflaming my lust.
I'm a bucking stallion,
My horny rapscallion;
Prepare for a rodeo thrust.

18863 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

"To warble and sing is not bad,"
Said Rueben, the neighbor's bold lad,
"But a romp in the hay
Is a much better way
To celebrate Spring and be glad!"

18864 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Wootner

There was a young lady of Annick,
Whom a stranger threw into a panic.
For he frigged her and fucked her,
And buggered and sucked her,
With a glee hardly short of Satanic.

18865 CONGRESS - FURIOUS L1129

The things that I mostly detest
When drilling a chick with one breast,
Is that lopsided feeling
And her God-awful squealing
In response to the acts I suggest.

18866 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Mark Levy P9612

When fucking, a lady of Woking
Reacted so fast to the poking
That her gyratory motion
Cause heat and commotion,
And her arsehole and cunt started smoking.

18867 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Albin Chaplin 3024 G2560

His girlfriend wanted to jump in,
When she saw how he was a-pumpin'.
But before they were through,
She was all black-and-blue.
He was just too rough in his humpin'!

18868 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Kaylin Brandon

There once was a girl named Sue;
In the bedoom she knew what to do.
She'd jump on your pelvis
And shake it like Elvis,
Until you had filled her with goo.

18869 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Jim Weaver Collection

A lusty young farmgirl named May
Had no use at all for foreplay.
If a beau took too long
Before coming on strong,
She'd kick him right out of the hay.

18870 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Macsam

A hot-pussied dolly named Hunt
Remarked to friend Joe in her cunt:
"Keep up the hard poking
To keep my cunt smoking,
And after you come--you can bunt!"
(bunt - a push or shove with the head)
18871 CONGRESS - FURIOUS G0619

Those southern fems are pretty loose;
Well equiped with a fast blowing fuse.
And so apt to arouse
When there's meat in the house;
Their manhandling just borders abuse.

18872 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

When 'tween her spread legs you will fall;
It's her who'll be having the ball.
In fact she'll have two,
She'll get them from you -
Then chomp on your dick till you squall!

18873 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

A hot little number Miss Danius,
Had screwed many men miscellaneous.
When a friend did inquire
Why men set her on fire,
Her combustion, she said, was spontaneous.

18874 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Albin Chaplin 3024-2007

An amorous maiden antique
Locked a man in her house for a week.
He entered her door
With a shout and a roar,
But his exit was marked by a squeak

18875 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Anon

There's nothing the bridegroom would rather
Than to stop his brides telephone blather.
So he threw her in bed
And without a word said,
They worked up a strong silent lather.

18876 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Bruce Thompson

Simultaneously hopping around
In the panties while pounding your mound,
In a daze, unaware,
I tripped over a chair,
And we fell with a thud to the ground.

18877 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Peter Wilkins

But you softened my landing, my dear,
For you fell underneath me, I fear
That I've caused you some hurt
To your beautiful pert
Little tips and your peach of a rear.

18878 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Peter Wilkins

No! Don't get up! Stay down here!
I'm not injured in front or in rear!
Since we're in a position
For resuming coition,
Let's do it. Oh! and pay the cashier!

18879 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Ericka

A young fellow I knew named McSore
Had wild sex with a girl on the floor.
And the thrust of her bust
With the lust in the dust,
Left him eager and panting for more.

18880 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Moony TP9802

All reference books will soon show,
You must match power in with outflow.
The best way I know,
To make that flab go,
Is to practise the horizontal tango.

18881 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

There was a young rounder named Fisk,
Whose method of screwing was brisk.
And his reason was, "If
The damned bitch has syph,
This way I'm reducing the risk."

18882 CONGRESS - FURIOUS L1092

Sex was painful with my young blonde twinkie;
She played rough and got way too kinky.
She pulled and she tugged;
For the camera she mugged;
And she thought my stick was a slinky.

18883 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Mel Prophet

Losing all sense of control,
On the bed we tumble and roll.
Pleasuring each other,
Trying to smother,
The fire on this hot bed of coals.

18884 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

A lusty young maid in Mt Shasta
Did urge her true love to pump faster;
Her cattle-prod flashed
As he thrusted and thrashed;
A good man will do what he has-ta.

18885 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

There's a damsel in Medicine Hat
Who will warn all her gentlemen that
"When I'm toute exposee
At the height of the play,
I am never quite sure where I'm at!"

18886 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Keith MacMillan 90b

He hath waxed poetic to woo me,
Forsooth, doth titillate, I prithee;
Yet, down here in Texas
We think of our sex as
A buckin' bronc ride, wild and free.

18887 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

We'll do it out under the stars,
In the backseats of long limo cars,
With Lord Fauntleroys,
Or rugged cowboys,
But never on-line...won't it scar?

18888 CONGRESS - FURIOUS

A dizzy young dancer named Tillie
Said, "Willy, you're perfectly silly.
What's wrong with your noodle?
I said diddle, not doodle--
You're to lay me today, willy-nilly!"

18889 CONGRESS - FURIOUS G0204

There once was a girl from Temacula,
Whose skills 'tween the sheets was spectacula.
Men came far and wide,
But Oh! What a ride!
It left them like they were tubercula.

18890 CONGRESS - FURIOUS Phil Wahl

There once was a fellow from Saxe,
Who liked making the beast with two backs.
The position was mean,
And his gal wasn't keen;
The whole thing was anticlimax.

18891 CONGRESS - HAPPY Annie Jay

When we're tummy to tummy, my dear,
The position to greet the new year;
Then, my small head is boss;
'Tween my ears, there's just moss;
I go mad while you're baking my spear!

18892 CONGRESS - HAPPY

Advice from old Simon Legree
Was barely worth more than his pee.
For instance, "Work hard"
Is one dumb canard,
The best screws in life are still free!

18893 CONGRESS - HAPPY Mark Levy P9606

A bouncy young lass from Des Moines
Ignited a fire in my loins.
When we were done,
I found it more fun
Than hobbies involving rare coins.

18894 CONGRESS - HAPPY Mike Desso

There was a nosepicker named Scott
Who said, as he dug out some snot,
"There are things that are grand
When you do them by hand,
But they're better when done with a twat."

18895 CONGRESS - HAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-2285

A bird in the hand is so prime;
Beats two in the bush, says the rhyme.
But the boys down in Kush
Think a bird in the bush,
Is worth two in the hand every time.

18896 CONGRESS - HAPPY John E Maywood

During wintertime up at the Sault
It is chilly -- there's nothing to do;
So they cope with the freeze
Like the birds and the bees,
And the birthrate goes up quite a few.

18897 CONGRESS - HAPPY Hugh Oliver 76a

A deadly dull doodler named Biddle
Said, "A doodle is not like a diddle.
Though both are just fiddling,
But compared, doodling's middling
To diddling a dilly's hot middle.

18898 CONGRESS - HAPPY Grand Prix Lim 994

Said William, "Oh, dear mistress mine,
The distinction may be rather fine,
But if you're assumin'
That sinning is human,
Be assured sex with you is divine.

18899 CONGRESS - HAPPY Isaac Asimov

When teaching me Econ one day,
A professor was heard to then say,
"When supply meets demand,
Then throughout the land,
No one will be alone for sex play.

18900 CONGRESS - HAPPY Ming-mei Wu

A fireman does not use a hose,
He stokes a boiler till it glows.
But a firefighter might,
Use his hose everynight,
To put out my flames, I suppose.

18901 CONGRESS - HAPPY

At first I'll be your fire stoker,
Your kisser, your hugger, your stroker.
And then with my balls
I'll bombard your walls
With relief and make that fire a smoker!

18902 CONGRESS - HAPPY

Being gullied, the girlie told Pete
Of continually being in heat.
Said Pete, "There's no pleasure
Which in any way measures
With the putting of meat into meat."

18903 CONGRESS - HAPPY Grand Prix Lim 294

A wonton young lady from Wimley,
Reproached for not acting quite primly,
Answered, "Heavens above,
I know sex isn't love,
But it's such an attractive facsimile."

18904 CONGRESS - HAPPY Anon

St. Paul himself peddled the line
That the flesh is weak. Therefore, in fine,
When a man meets a woman,
To err is quite human,
But the way that it feels is divine.

18905 CONGRESS - HAPPY A. N. Wilkins P8606

The scientist sweats and he grunts
As problems anew he confronts.
He is solving the scheme
That God managed to dream,
Which is making pricks feel good in cunts.

18906 CONGRESS - HAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-0464

Said a girl from Staraya Russa,
Whom the war had made looser and looser,
"Yes, I'm wormin' a German,
A vermin named Herman,
But his dink is a lollapalooza!"

18907 CONGRESS - HAPPY L1060

If judged by the lovers I keep,
Then I ought to be dug six feet deep.
For I'm never alone
With my bone in a bone,
Plus it's healthy, it's fun, and it's cheap.

18908 CONGRESS - HAPPY Phil T

I've enjoyed all these moments we've had,
So it's painful to see you get mad.
The gent that I am,
I yield the last slam.
It was fun, it was cool, it was rad!

18909 CONGRESS - HAPPY

A stout Gaelic warrior, McPherson,
Was fucking a captive, a person
Who was not averse,
Though she had the curse,
And he'd breeches of bristling furs on.

18910 CONGRESS - HAPPY L0320

A young tightrope walker named Darius
Would fuck in a manner precarious.
He was asked to account
For his dangerous mount.
He replied with a smile, "'Twas hilarious."

18911 CONGRESS - HAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-0677

Exclaimed a young girl in Kildare,
As her lover's jock towered in air,
"If that goes in me I
Shall certainly die,
As I shall if it does not go there."

18912 CONGRESS - HAPPY L0873

It's only human nature after all
If a fellow puts a girl against the wall,
And put his inclination, into her accomodation,
To increase the population of the rising generation,
Why, it's only human nature, after all.

18913 CONGRESS - HAPPY L0368

A sympathy fuck, so you say?
It felt really good anyway.
The point is I got some
While you wanked away, scum.
Hey Carol! Please come out and play.

18914 CONGRESS - HAPPY

Fucking is a filthy deed.--I like it.
It satisfies a normal need.--I like it.
It makes you sick, it makes you well,
It turns your spine to fucking jell,
It damns you soul to Eternal Hell!--I like it.

18915 CONGRESS - HAPPY G2313

A Georgia-boy made it vocational
To make his love-life interracial.
The girls he'd pursue
Were not of his hue,
But the sex they enjoyed was sensational.

18916 CONGRESS - HAPPY Bruce Thompson

I happened to be passing through,
And thought I would offer this view:
I really am glad
That NO sex is bad...
Some's better than others, that's true.

18917 CONGRESS - HAPPY

It's Sunday the day we should rest
And re-charge all our batteries lest
Our poor brains turn to mush;
But I'm thinking that lusc-
ious voluptuous love-making's best.

18918 CONGRESS - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

An overjoyed lady named Hample
Remarked to the salesman, "You're ample."
With a smile on his face
He reached for his case
And said, "This one is simply a sample."

18919 CONGRESS - HAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-0188

With his lot, man has not been contented;
By compulsion to change, he's tormented.
At improvement he strains,
But the screw still remains
Just as good as it first was invented.

18920 CONGRESS - HAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-2001

A young lady investor, Miss Finches,
Was observing the oil rigs and winches.
She said, "Though it's fun
To see deep drilling done,
I am thrilled if I'm drilled for six inches."

18921 CONGRESS - HAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-0139

I really don't know about mice,
Or whatever they think is nice.
While they go and play,
If things don't gang agley,
My best plan is getting laid -- twice.
(apologies to Bobby Burns - McW)
18922 CONGRESS - HAPPY Norm Storer P9812

There was an Israeli girl, Shevar,
Who was always full of endeavor.
Her tight Jewish cunt
Could do many-a-stunt.
I could fuck her forever and ever.

18923 CONGRESS - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

In the old days in downtown Beirut,
I would frolic in my birthday suit,
With a lady so fair
Who had long golden hair,
And who played on my long-handled flute.

18924 CONGRESS - HAPPY Tom Patton P9607

There once lived a man named Don Twitty,
Who polled all the men in the city.
The sex they liked best:
Above all the rest,
Was screwing a tight pussy-kitty.

18925 CONGRESS - HAPPY Laurence Craft

In an area ten miles around Gypsum,
Once a gal's caught by Hal, the guy strips 'em.
He gives fillies rare fun
As he gets off his gun
In the sport for which Nature equips 'em.

18926 CONGRESS - HAPPY G0608

There was a young lady of Lundy,
Began fresh affairs every Monday.
Thus enlarging each week,
Her erotic technique.
Whilst chastely abstaining each Sunday.

18927 CONGRESS - HAPPY W F N Watson

There's a young man in old Keokuck;
With the girls he has had lousy luck.
Then he found a girl
Who gave him a whirl
And a good (OBSCENITY STRUCK).

18928 CONGRESS - HAPPY Ed Wolfert P8212

Claimed a practical swinger named Mix,
"The best reason for sex is just kicks;
Who would want to feel tender
For the feminine gender --
What you know isn't broken, don't fix."

18929 CONGRESS - HAPPY Armand E Singer 761

I said this to June, my bedmate:
"I'm glad we decided to date.
My prior love-life
Was loaded with strife,
And I'm glad I don't have to inflate."

18930 CONGRESS - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young girl of Aberystwyth,
Who took grain to the mill to get grist with.
The miller's son, Jack,
Laid her flat on her back,
And united the organs they pissed with.

18931 CONGRESS - HAPPY Algernon Swinburne

The author proclaimed in his script
How man over kisses has flipped,
But there's nothing so fine
As the feeling divine
When the prick in the pussy is dipped.

18932 CONGRESS - HAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-2292

Said a cute Dixie pixie in Raleigh,
"While some say that screwing is folly,
If they'd just compare sex
To psychological wrecks,
They'd admit then, that sex is quite jolly!"

18933 CONGRESS - HAPPY Grand Prix Lim 814

A cheerful old party of Lucknow,
Remarked, "I should just like a fuck now!"
So he had one and spent,
And said, "I'm content.
By no means am I so cunt-struck now."
(Published 1879)
18934 CONGRESS - HAPPY L1470

There once was a jolly old bloke
Who picked up a girl for a poke.
He took down her pants,
Fucked her into a trance,
And then shit in her shoe for a joke.

18935 CONGRESS - HAPPY L0272

I float like a butterfly, sting
Like a bee, and I'm likely to sing
When I'm in the shower,
Or when I deflower
A lass, when I'm jabbing her thing.

18936 CONGRESS - HAPPY

At six...yes!...I had my first lay!
"Too early!" some folks here will say;
With them I agree;
Tomorrow I'll see,
If nine is the right time of day!

18937 CONGRESS - HAPPY Travis Brasell

I may be outrageously fickle,
And oft get myself in a pickle,
But until I drop,
I won't ever stop
Pursuing a good slap and tickle.

18938 CONGRESS - HAPPY SFA

I welcome the coming of spring;
My dong sends a familiar ding
Through my body and brains.
There will be some stains
On her mattress, with a broken spring.

18939 CONGRESS - HAPPY

A Texan Rhodes Scholar named Fred,
Was a witty companion in bed.
With priapic zest
He would toss off each jest.
"I am standing for congress," he said.
(congress - getting together, get it? Oh well . . .McW)

18940 CONGRESS - HAPPY Lyndon T. Mole

There was a young fellow named Marty,
Who at sex was delightfully hearty.
With a girl, he'd get in her,
On the floor, during dinner,
Which surely enlivened the party.

18941 CONGRESS - HAPPY Isaac Asimov

Said an analyst famed for dissentions,
With Puritan Anglo-Saxon pretensions,
The sexual aim
Is always the same
And that's the release of our tensions.

18942 CONGRESS - HAPPY Glenn F. Baker

There was an old cynic named Slocum
Whose dicta were pretty much hokum.
But this he did say,
So true in its way,
Girls love you to death if you poke 'em.

18943 CONGRESS - HAPPY Armand E Singer 786

There was a young girl from Bordeaux,
Whose mother said, "Always say no!"
But the girl said "No," after
The fun when, with laughter,
She'd screwed her good friend, Pierrot.

18944 CONGRESS - HAPPY Isaac Asimov

In a car, in the shower, in the hay;
First there's touchy feely foreplay.
After that, him and her
Whose emotions concur,
Can expect an exceptional lay.

18945 CONGRESS - HAPPY Esther Koch

There was a young lady from Rye,
Who was roundly misused by a guy.
She did not feel abused,
At being so used.
She was happy to give it a try.

18946 CONGRESS - HAPPY John Ciardi

Said a decadent wench of Bombay:
"This has been a most wonderful day.
Three cherry tarts,
At least twenty farts,
Two shits and a bloody fine lay."

18947 CONGRESS - HAPPY G1356

"Some things are exciting to me,
Like nipples and elbows," said Leigh;
"And whether I'm plumbing
Or contemplate coming,
A union suits me to a tee."

18948 CONGRESS - HAPPY Ed Potts P8507

"Last night," said a lassie named Ruth,
"In a long-distance telephone booth,
I enjoyed the perfection
Of an ideal connection.
I was screwed, if you must know the truth."

18949 CONGRESS - HAPPY L0341

"The beds are all full," said Miranda,
To her beau, with commendable candor.
"And our antique chaise longue
Is not very strong,
So why don't we try the verandah?"

18950 CONGRESS - HAPPY G0132

A wellbred young miss from old Raleigh,
Met a man from New York on the trolly.
When she said to the guy,
"Y'all come, don't be shy,"
He gave her a volley, by golly!

18951 CONGRESS - HAPPY

We've all gone remarkably quiet --
Of course, it is Saturday night.
And what are we doing?
We all are off screwing
A warm and wet pussy that's tiet.

18952 CONGRESS - HAPPY Archie

Said the canny faith healer of Deal,
"As the sins of the flesh are not real,
I invite my well bred
Female patients to bed
To enjoy what we fancy we feel."

18953 CONGRESS - HAPPY A. N. Wilkins P8507

A gracious young hostess named Ewing,
Believed she had only been doing,
Her ladylike best,
To welcome a guest,
And was startled when he called it "screwing."

18954 CONGRESS - HAPPY John Ciardi

Said a mystified minx named McMace,
"The prudes claim that all sex is base.
While the motions are silly,
The kick is a dilly!
Also, what's to be done in its place?"

18955 CONGRESS - HAPPY Grand Prix Lim 823

With my dick in a dyke I'd feel silly,
'Cause there's a much better place for my willy;
In the cunt or the ass
Of a willing young lass,
And, believe me, that's more of a thrilly.

18956 CONGRESS - HAPPY Klass

A full Sunday lunch with some booze,
Then I'm certainly up for a snooze.
But I still think siesta
Is twenty times besta,
Proceded by pleasure in twos.

18957 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Indiana Millwart

That hoary old adage we kenned,
Sees the cost of a romantic weekend:
"Two days of pure lust
Will leave one of you mussed,
And the other one wonderfully weakened."

18958 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH

"Strange pleasures we've always pursued,"
Said the very inventive young dude.
"So you'll have to confess,
Though we're stuck with the mess,
It was better than coming unglued."

18959 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Pierce Evans

There was a young couple from Mucking
Who disapproved strongly of sucking.
So they spent day and night
In chaste delight,
Just fucking and fucking and fucking.

18960 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH G0887

Said a guy to his gal, quite ambitiously,
"I will screw you, my dear, expeditiously."
The lass simply smiled,
Said, "Delightful! Just Wild!"
And it all ended simply deliciously.

18961 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Isaac Asimov

An unhappy damsel of Snyder
Remarked to Bill Ryde, then astride her,
That she'd like to state
She disdained so much weight,
But she DID enjoy what was inside her.

18962 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Grand Prix Lim 75

A gentleman from Manitoba,
Met a maid, with intent to disroba.
After much hearty sex,
They'd sit back and relex,
Drinking tea made form Gingko biloba.

18963 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Jim Weaver Collection

Ma Nature libidos doth quench,
When thou findeth a suitable wench.
Her haggis which reeketh,
Blood sausage doth seeketh,
To fill with black pudding her trench.

18964 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH

A couple was fishing near Clombe,
When the maid began looking quite glum,
And said, "Bother the fish!
I'd rather coish!"
Which they did -- Which was why they had come.

18965 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH L0122

I lay in this idyll bucolic,
Sustained by a drink alcoholic.
As the nightingale soars
And the rain downward pours,
With Mavis I have fun and frolics.

18966 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH

The smell of wet turnips and Swedes,
A scent that no perfume exceeds,
And the rain, so they say,
Keeps the midges away [mosquitoes]
As we tumble away in the weeds.

18967 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH

And so comes the storm and the lightning,
We both feel the passion is heightening.
Conditions climatic
Give a climax ecstatic,
But the thunder drowns yells of delightning.

18968 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH

A newlywed pair from Des Moines
Remarked as they fitted their loins,
"The position is odd,
But we have to applaud
The gusto we get in our groins."

18969 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Hugh Clary

The making of love is a science,
Demanding from guys the appliance
Of forces hydraulic
When having a frolic
At ladies's behest and compliance.

18970 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Peter Wilkins

It is true, that sex is delicious;
With beautiful ladies, lubricious.
And with my friend May,
There's not much to pay,
Just cleaning and washing the dishes.

18971 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Tiddy Ogg

An American fellow from Tucson,
And a lady Korean from Pusan,
Made it sexually,
(Internationally)
And for that they deserve no abuse, son.

18972 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Isaac Asimov

I wondered how Sue was in bed,
So one day I put it to Ned.
He said she was cocky,
Behaved like a jockey;
Just mounted and gave him his head.

18973 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH SFA

That Ned! What a kidder! I swear!
Wears Winnie-the-Pooh underwear!
He calls his dick Tommy,
And cries for his mommy
Each time that I saddle the mare.

18974 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Sue

He claims he is willing to jump
With just a few slaps on his rump.
But all that he got
Was spittle and snot,
And Tommy reduced to a stump.

18975 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH SFA

At lovemaking, Ned was a flop.
He'd seem to be ready, then drop...
And leave me throbbin'.
Maybe, like Dobbin,
He needed a touch of the crop.

18976 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Sue

A friend of Hermione's, Sue?
I bet you're from somewhere near Crewe.
A god-awful dump, it
Has so little crumpet,
That guys will be chuffed to see you.

18977 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Peter Wilkins

That Neddy, he fancies bare-back,
When mounted my mares in the sack.
So next time you jump,
No touching his rump.
Just give him his head with a crack!

18978 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH SFA

Now Catherine dear, do get a grip;
'Twas just an innocuous quip.
I know it looks rude,
So before I am sued,
The crack that I meant was the whip.

18979 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH SFA

The regulars know this, old horse,
Just had to consider the source.
It's not the first where
You've broken some mare.
You're just like your fodder, of gorse.

18980 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Cyber Wizard

Luce, coming with you is such fun;
The bestest thing I've ever done.
We really were mixing
Our juices and fixing
A bun to go into your oven.

18981 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Anon

A handsome young gasman from Chester,
Surprised a blond housewife called Hester.
Said he, "This is sweeter
Than reading your meter."
So they then took a lengthly siesta.

18982 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH

In the heat of the midday at Douz,
They go to their room for a snooze;
But somehow, it seems,
They never have dreams--
For a snooze is not quite what they choose.

18983 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Harold C Bibby P9710

In the circus, a giant named Kerr
Said, "It's Donna the Dwarf I prefer.
Although I'm twice as tall,
We still have quite a ball.
You could say that I'm nuts over her."

18984 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Jerry Nordal P0310

The pleasures of sex are so various
That indulgence can prove most precarious,
For practiced at length
It depletes a man's strength,
While delighting no end the ovarious.

18985 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Grand Prix Lim 17

Wick-dipping's a joy for us all;
The long and the short and the tall.
The dipper and dippee
Are both shouting Yippee!
And the pleasure it gives will not pall.

18986 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Anon

There was a young fellow named Wattie
Who drove every girl he met dotty.
He explained, "I'm the boy
Who fucks women with joy,
And delights when they rattle the potty."

18987 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH G1478

How nice that we come in two sexes!
Though everthing else may perplex us,
Those pussies and pricks (Though some do incline)
And kisses and licks, (To feel one sex is fine,)
Erase the frustrations that vex us.
(Even in places like Texas.)
18988 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH Edward Leer

There was a young fellow from Eton,
Used always to sleep with the heat on,
Till he ran into a lass
Who showed him her ass.
Now they sleep with only a sheet on.

18989 CONGRESS - HAPPY - BOTH L0030

There was a young lady named Stein,
With rondures so nearly divine,
And so few inhibitions
To set harsh conditions,
That she spent half her life on her spine.
(rondure - gracefully rounded curvature)

18990 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE John Ciardi

The rest of her time, let me add,
Was not spent in cleaning her pad,
But prone, or asprawl,
Or astraddle, but all,
(Nearly all), of it scantily clad.

18991 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE John Ciardi

Which saved her a deal of expense.
Thus, by practicing good common sense,
She made both ends meet
Through the rent of her suite,
And her lingerie bills were immense.

18992 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE John Ciardi

There was a young woman named Rhoda,
As sweet as a chocolate soda.
It was such a delight
To screw her at night,
Then one more at dawn as a coda.
(coda - refrain)
18993 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE Isaac Asimov

There was a young woman of Essex,
Who had many occasions to bless sex,
And would banish from sight,
Any moron who might,
Suggest it was time she had less sex.

18994 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE Isaac Asimov

In the pasture, a farmer of Jackson
Debauched an old maid name of Saxon.
When the orgy was over,
She arose from the clover
And said, "Do you think you'll be back, son?"

18995 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0217

There was a young lady named Twiss,
Who said she thought fucking a bliss.
For it tickled her bum,
And caused her to come,
While comfortablly lying like T H
I S.

18996 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE   L0117

While giving her feathers a ruffling,
Her screams of delight needed muffling.
She entered his prize
To silence her cries,
And hear the sweet sounds of his snuffling.

18997 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE   SFA

He knew she would soon be in trouble
For saying he can't burst her bubble.
With one mighty push,
Her bountiful bush
Was quickly reduced to a stubble.

18998 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE

She done made me swear under oath
To tackle her lush undergrowth.
I tried to be kind
And what did I find?
One hedgehog, two frogs and a sloth.

18999 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE   SFA

A maid in the land of Aloha
Got laid in the prow of a proa.
And as the island stud sneezed,
The maid, not displeased
Cried, "Come on! Let's do it Somoa."
(proa - double-ended Indonesian sail boat)

19000 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE   Mervyn Cripps

There was a young girl of Topeka,
Who from diddling grew weaker and weaker.
'Till a guy, name of Dick
Went and offered his prick,
So she tried it and shouted, "Eureka!"

19001 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE   L0901

Said a lusty young maiden of Kew,
"I don't smoke, I don't drink, I don't chew.
But do not think, therefore,
There's nothing I care for,
If you know what I mean, and you do."

19002 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE

Maggie, a most amoral soul,
Is obsessed with African's poles.
She told her black chauffeur
That he was her gopher,
And that he should go for her hole.

19003 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE   L0346

Annie the cook's quite a dish;
Matters not that she smells just like fish,
So Francis did not,
Tie his dick in a knot,
And Annie the cook got her wish.

19004 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE   Jim Weaver Collection

In a dame, it's a praiseworthy attitude
To mention her most profound gratitude,
After being laid nicely,
Not oncely, but TWICELY...
For then, gratitude is no platitude.

19005 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE   Grand Prix Lim 992

A willing young dilly named Marge
Who was screwed by nine men on a barge,
Remarked with a grin
"Some insist sex is sin,
But it's really great fun, by and large."

19006 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE   Grand Prix Lim 150

A fine Southern lady named Hentz,
Preferred colored boys when she'd yentz.
She explained, "When they're black,
They've a spring in their back,
And their tools are most always immense."

19007 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE   L1434

Said she, "You move me to much distress",
As she proceded to undress.
"I see you're above par.
Promise we won't take it too far.
No, No, No, No, - Oh Yes!"

19008 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE   Jim

A well hung young fellow was Browder;
His pecker was longer and prouder.
When he screwed old Miss Gariepy
Who was looking for therapy,
She no longer did need sleeping powder.

19009 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0067

A sweet little deb named Miss Shore
Was fucking the boys more and more.
She knew digital pleasure
Was a far safer measure,
"But Hell!" she said, "What's a cunt for?"

19010 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE G2206

A lovely young virgin named Lynn
Once said about fucking, "It's sin."
But a fellow named Tang,
With a twenty-inch wang,
Made her cry to the heavens, "It's in!"

19011 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE Lims For Year - 01

There's a luscious young charmer named Carmen
Who fucks for bums, boxers, and barmen.
Says she, "The effete
Have more brains, but less meat.
I prefer hairy fellows who are men!"

19012 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 276 G0285

My lady and I get along better
When I keep her cunny much wetter.
I sing her a song,
And give her my dong.
She howls like our old Irish setter!

19013 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE

There was a young lady named Joy
Who spread out her legs for a boy.
Then she let out a shriek
Which reechoed a week,
But the shriek that she let was for Joy.

19014 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0223

There was a young lady named Gay,
Who was asked to make love in the hay.
She jumped at the chance
And took off her pants.
She was tickled to try it that way.

19015 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE

Beneath a tree one rainy day in May,
A lover and his swooning lady lay.
He was in her to the hilt,
And though she was nearly kilt,
She loved it, and kept hollering, "Hooray!"

19016 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE L1478

Once on my allotment in Harrow,
I nurtured a very large marrow.
My girlfriend, though tight,
Stayed up through the night
To widen her once straight and narrow.

19017 CONGRESS - HAPPY - FEMALE

"I've traveled since first I was born,"
Said Sadie, a little forlorn.
"And I can attest
The trip I like best,
Is the trip all around the big horn."

19018 CONGRESS - HAPPY - MOBILE Jim Weaver Collection

No huffing and no sweaty puffing;
No whining, no "That's not enoughing!"
The reflex is complex
Yielding exquisite sex,
With none of that Billy Goat Gruffing!

19019 CONGRESS - HAPPY - MOBILE

Priscilla, her breasts bouncing gaily,
As she rode atop Mr. Haley--
He came like a comet
As she thrust upon it,
And now he orbits her daily.

19020 CONGRESS - HAPPY - MOBILE   Limberick

Remembering all of my roots,
(The ones where I took off my suits),
The one I liked best
Was bouncing on the chest,
Of the blonde whom I'll only call Toots.

19021 CONGRESS - HAPPY - MOBILE   Archie

A vigorous young Nova Scotian,
Used to plunging about on the ocean,
By his girl was undressed
And is now quite obsessed
With that up-and-down copular motion.

19022 CONGRESS - HAPPY - MOBILE   Keith MacMillan   23a

There was a young girl of Moravia,
Whose beauty would surely enslave ya.
While her double-knee action
Lent greater attraction
To her happy amoral behavior.

19023 CONGRESS - HAPPY - MOBILE   G0135

Hickory is the best of wood,
Fucking does a woman good,
It spreads her thighs,
Opens her eyes,
And gives her ass good exercise.

19024 CONGRESS - HAPPY - MOBILE   L1560

A timid young fellow from Austin
Was frightened, but finally faustian; (reject spirituality)
And after a day
Of some copular play
Agreed it was nice, but exhaustin'.

19025 CONGRESS - HAPPY - MOBILE   Hugh Oliver   A113A

There was a young fellow named Phil,
Who was screwing a girl, as boys will.
She had a girl's knack
Of screwing right back.
The instinct's not easy to kill.

19026 CONGRESS - HAPPY - MOBILE   John Ciardi

There was a young fellow named Ollie,
Whose dong slithered strong in a dolly.
In the midst of his thrust
It expanded with lust,
Which was jolly for Dolly, by golly!

19027 CONGRESS - HAPPY - MOBILE   G2449

There once was a lazy young clerk,
Who thought sex a great deal of work.
But he said, "When I shove,
It's a labor of love,
And that sort of thing, I can't shirk."

19028 CONGRESS - HAPPY - MOBILE   Isaac Asimov

There was a cute quirp from Calcutta,
Who was fond of churning love butter.
One night she heard mutter,
Her quim was a-flutter,
For the thing she called "Utterly-Utter!"

19029 CONGRESS - HAPPY - MOBILE   L1600

There once was a young girl named Rodgers,
An apprentice who played with the lodgers,
And two who were able,
Slipped under the table,
To the horror of several old codgers.

19030 CONGRESS - HAPPY - MOBILE

At the picnic we missed Jack and Flo,
And no one had seen the pair go.
After what seemed like hours,
They returned bearing flowers,
But we know where they went -- Ho, ho, ho!

19031 CONGRESS - HIDDEN G0068

Jack's grasshopper pants appeared green,
And on the back of Flo's dress could be seen
More green spots and grasses--
Perhaps, as time passes,
They both may decide to come clean.

19032 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Grand Prix Lim 507 G0069

Our conscience warns someone may see
What goes on between she and he.
If nobody knows,
Then anything goes;
We practice such hypocrisy.

19033 CONGRESS - HIDDEN

Got kicked out of "Life Drawing" class,
'Cause I kept drawing Petey's sweet ass.
Then fondling, incessant,
That highlighted cresent
Each time the teacher would pass.

19034 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Ericka

Well...that's not really the reason.
She was so intent on squeezin'
Me out of her school,
The batty old ghoul,
(It was Petey who did the displeasin'!)

19035 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Ericka

As I developed my life drawing art,
I started to draw his front part;
So life-like and real!
That I copped a feel,
Then it popped up and gave me a start!

19036 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Ericka

I hissed, "Petey, get back in the page!
Come on now, please act like your age!"
I was body guard
For this bloody, great hard
(And my prisoner was out of its cage!)

19037 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Ericka

It pulsed and it wobbled at me;
There was only one way I could see
To get this doodad
Back in my sketchpad --
A pecker on hollyhock spree...

19038 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Ericka

So I went to the back of the room,
(With this peacock still in full bloom)
A few minutes later,
The old educator
Hit her desk with a ruler -- KABOOM!

19039 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Ericka

"May I ask you, Ms. E., what you're doing?
And stop that ridiculous mewing!
You'll never adorn
My classroom with porn!
Give me that drawing you're chewing!"

19040 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Ericka

I handed her my picture of Pete's
Alarmingly pulsating meat.
When she grabbed his rod,
He shot off his wad,
And covered her face with secrete!

19041 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Ericka

So you see, it wasn't my fault.
Why were lessons called to a halt?
A bossy old crab;
A greedy old grab:
And Petey's full frontal assault.

19042 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Ericka

I love to watch movies with you!
But I never get a good view.
The screen's at my back,
(You sex maniac!)
And your whatzit's in my wazoo!

19043 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Jim Weaver Collection

From a bathing machine came a din
As of jollification within.
It was heard far and wide,
And the incoming tide
Had a definite flavor of gin.
(bathing machine - clothes-changing kiosk on beaches)
19044 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Edward Gorey

A modest young maiden named Della
Loved knocking it off with her fella;
She'd hide her trangression
With thoughtful discretion
Beneath an enormous umbrella.

19045 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Armand E Singer 269

We tell children, to give them a fright,
About "Things That Go Bump In The Night!"
But rather than frightful,
Some bumping's delightful,
When the bumpers are doing it right.

19046 CONGRESS - HIDDEN John Miller 0101

In the evenings, a butler named Rise,
In the room where he kept his supplies,
Would meet with the maid,
And proceed to get laid,
While their master was no more the wise.

19047 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Cap'n Bean

There was a young lady named Maud,
A terrible society fraud.
In company, I'm told
She was awfully cold,
But if you got her alone, Oh God!

19048 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Ethel W. Mumford L0066

For heaven's sake, be discreet
And act nonchalant when we meet.
We'll sneak up to my room
And play bride and groom,
But close the door, when you excrete.

19049 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Al Willis P9805

A beautiful belle of Del Norte,
Is reckoned disdainful and haughty.
Because during the day,
She says, "Boys, keep away!"
But she fucks in the gloaming like forty.

19050 CONGRESS - HIDDEN L0025

From children the sex act is hidden.
All advice to the kids is priest-ridden.
The principle used
Leaves young folk confused --
If it's fun then the act is forbidden.

19051 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Al Chaplin P9410

In the bushes a gendarme from Nice
Was caressing a friend named Elise,
When a passerby looked,
So the cop had him booked
On the charge of disturbing the piece.

19052 CONGRESS - HIDDEN A. N. Wilkins P8405

For me, family values will do it;
But its private, that's all there is to it.
My perverse delights
Are my god given rights!
If it's family, in my house I'll screw it!

19053 CONGRESS - HIDDEN

Jack and Jill went to fetch some water,
But they did not do as they oughter.
Before very long,
Jill had Jack's schlong,
And she serviced him till they caught her.

19054 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Sandman

The ladies spend hours of bliss
In forests that hide every kiss.
And no prying eye sees
What occurs 'midst the trees,
So the forest's prime evil is this.

19055 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Albin Chaplin 3024-2454

The park ranger thought it bizarre,
And it gave the young couple a jar.
They had just the rear seat,
And complained with some heat,
"Somebody has stolen our car!"

19056 CONGRESS - HIDDEN A. N. Wilkins P8610

The chief delectation of summer
Is having a fling with a drummer,
Who goes like a train,
Has a passable brain,
And looks nothing like John Selwyn Gummer.
(JSG - Minister of Ag during Mad Cow Disease flap)
19057 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Sue May

In grade school my true love was Shirley,
Whose father was short, squat and burley.
Had his tread on the stair
Not warned he was there,
My life might have ended quite early.

19058 CONGRESS - HIDDEN John Miller

There was a young lady from Nattick,
Whose sex life was very erratic.
She dodged every feller,
From third floor to cellar,
But she slept with them all in the attic.
(But fucked all the bats in the attic.)
19059 CONGRESS - HIDDEN G1290

Some people ask "Where have you been?
Have you been living in sin?"
I don't mind confiding,
I've been somewhere in hiding,
With a hooker, some penguins, and gin.

19060 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Writerman T9801

In the dark a young lady named Brook,
A fuck from her dear husband took.
She said to him, "Bertie,
This business is dirty,
So I really cannot bear to look."

19061 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Albin Chaplin 3024-1973

There's nothing that's quite so delicious,
As coitus with a lubricious
Female, curvaceous,
In a garden herbaceous,
When the act must be so surreptitious.

19062 CONGRESS - HIDDEN

Near the sea by the famed Inchydunny,
Some sights you will see there are funny;
The lovers together,
Bobbing up in the heather,
And the clergy play cards for the money.

19063 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Linda Marsh Coll

Young Lucy was sorely bedevilled
By the ranks of fine lads as they revelled.
The first one she could,
She led into the wood;
They returned after dawn, all dishevelled.

19064 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Paul M Hoffman

I don't go with the world's fast-paced trends;
My simple life merely extends
To a place by the bay
At which I can lay
My hat and a few of my friends.

19065 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Martin Wellborn P8407

In flatlands I've been known to dally,
But now I've more fun in the valley.
And on each high peak
(I hope they won't leak!)
That makes huge timber to rally.

19066 CONGRESS - HIDDEN

In Lachine lived an old maid named Jean;
She was raped as she passed a ravine.
She was left much deranged,
For her will was arranged
To construct more ravines in Lachine.

19067 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Albin Chaplin 3024-1354

There was a young man (probably Swiss)
Whose sister-in law begged for a kiss.
He paused in mid-stroke
And cried, "What's this? A joke?
Shouldn't even be here doing this!"

19068 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Martin Wellborn P8412

In a motel in old Keremeos,
My lover said: "Now we can be us!
But if you don't mind,
I will pull down the blind;
I don't want the tourists to see us!"

19069 CONGRESS - HIDDEN John E Mayhood P0900

At midnight he turned out the lights,
While she quickly slipped out of her tights.
Then noisy bed-squeaking,
Low moans, breathless speaking--
Thus man celebrates his sex rites!

19070 CONGRESS - HIDDEN G0116

If two's company and three's a crowd,
Four and five must be quite loud,
But I do prefer,
Just me and her;
I just can't do it in front of a crowd.

19071 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Jim Weaver Collection

I'm going to try to disappear,
In the office with the engineer;
Then turn out the light,
Then maybe they might,
Forget that we ever came here.

19072 CONGRESS - HIDDEN

I'm the new engineer here;
Would you like to check out my gear?
I'll unzip my zip
And give it a dip,
In your pink hot gear from the rear...

19073 CONGRESS - HIDDEN

"The lesson from cool Calvin Cooper,"
Commented a State highway trooper,
"Is good places to screw
Are best hid from view,
And discretion preventing a blooper."

19074 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Limericks Naughty & Gay

Round her fair neck he fastened a lei.
Then he drove to a quiet inland ley,
And at that rustic site
With volcanoes in sight,
The pair consumated the lay.

19075 CONGRESS - HIDDEN A. N. Wilkins P9112

There was a young coed from Smith,
Whose virtue was largely a myth.
We knew that she did it;
She couldn't have hid it;
The question was only who with.

19076 CONGRESS - HIDDEN

Joe and Gladys felt sexy and hot,
As they laid in a cool shady spot...
They learned about woo
In Biology Two...
Education sure helps a lot!

19077 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Grand Prix Lim 935

Are you certain that they're all gone?
You don't want them looking on.
I will not obey --
You do what I say.
You slow down or: No liason!

19078 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Jim Weaver Collection

In a lane, a young fellow named Cooper,
Committed a terrible blooper.
He had his girl bare,
In his car, unaware
Of a vigilant nearby state trooper.

19079 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Isaac Asimov

When my Sweet Thing's got fire in her womb;
In her attic's a nice, cozy room.
She will sneak me inside,
And she'll clamp on my pride;
We'll hang tight and go boom-diddy-boom!

19080 CONGRESS - HIDDEN

Our tanning salon is brand new;
We've opened it solely for you.
Our beds are a hit,
'Cause two people fit
Inside and can tan as they screw.

19081 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Travis Brasell

So come on and give it a try.
Don't sit around thinking "Should I?"
Your first visit's free,
In Maude's memory.
A "fucking tan's" easy as pie!

19082 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Travis Brasell

There was a young lass of Pitlochry,
Whose morals seemed truly a mockery.
When they found 'neath her bed
A lover instead
Of the usual item of crockery.

19083 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Anon L1514

The troglodyte maids of Matmatter,
Outdoors, only giggle and chatter;
But deep in their cave
They must misbehave --
Else how should they grow so much fatter?

19084 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Harold C Bibby P9712

There were two young twins named Mahoney
And Tony screwed one out on Coney.
Though this may be hearsay
No one knows to this day
Which twin had been screwed by young Tony.
(Toni was a women's perm for the hair)

19085 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Albin Chaplin 3024-0255

A bikini-clad maiden named Bella
Did consent to have sex with her fella.
But to ward off the jeers
Of less liberal peers,
Only under a big beach umbrella.

19086 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Armand E Singer 269A

Said a lassie on one of her larks,
"It's more fun indoors than in parks.
You feel more at ease,
Your ass doesn't freeze,
And strollers don't make snide remarks.

19087 CONGRESS - HIDDEN Grand Prix Lim 825 G0633

Full of lust, a swim teacher, Bill Howard,
Was screwing a girl while she showered.
He told her, "I hope,
You're still holding the soap,
Or else it's the Lux I've deflowered."

19088 CONGRESS - INEPT G0985

A soldier on guard at Camp Shanks,
Walked his post by the old water tanks.
As he walked on the grass,
He trod hard on an ass,
display structure lass murmur, "Thanks."

19089 CONGRESS - INEPT L0048

We're missing a Miss from Decatur,
A wistfully winsome tomato,
Her sex life--a fright!
Never got it quite right,
And her boyfriends always mis-laid her.

19090 CONGRESS - INEPT Jim Menger P9207

Since Annie had married Jim Dunn,
Her sex-life was anything but fun.
She never climaxed
'Cause she couldn't relax
With Jim yelling, "Annie Get Your Gun".

19091 CONGRESS - INEPT Laurence Craft

To idle one's days in long grass,
Canoodling some sweet country lass,
Is great, but for ants,
That when you're sans pants,
Will bite you all over the ass.

19092 CONGRESS - INEPT

A buxom young lady named Hadley
Went out on a date very gladly.
She was hale and was hearty
And the life of the party,
But in bed she behaved very badly.

19093 CONGRESS - INEPT Albin Chaplin

There was a young man of Madras,
Who was fucking a girl in the grass.
But the tropical sun
Spoiled half of his fun,
By singeing the hair off his ass.

19094 CONGRESS - INEPT L1193

There was an old fellow named Ned
Who tempted a girl to his bed.
His attempt was half-hearted
For he could not get started,
When he found that his battery was dead.

19095 CONGRESS - INEPT Albin Chaplin

There was a young fellow named Furster,
Who fucked a young girl 'till he burst her.
(Supposedly the first two-line limerick)

19096 CONGRESS - INEPT L1163

Their passions had reached dizzy heights,
With kissings and lickings and bites.
She said: "Oh my god!
Please don't spare me the rod!"
He said: "Sorry, it's caught in your tights!"

19097 CONGRESS - INEPT

There was an old man of Tagore,
Who tried out his cook on the floor.
He used Bridget's twidget,
To fidget his digit,
And now she won't cook any more.

19098 CONGRESS - INEPT L1062

There was a young fellow named Goody
Who claimed that he wouldn't, but would he?
If he found himself nude
With a girl in the mood,
The question's not would he, but could he?

19099 CONGRESS - INEPT

Young Trevor was not worth a wank;
For this he had Eunice to thank.
No sooner she'd strip,
His manhood would dip
And his balls would retract with a clank.

19100 CONGRESS - INEPT

I know a lewd fellow named Vic
Whose wife kept their home span & spick,
Made him chocolate cookies,
Even paid off his bookies,
But couldn't hang on to his prick.

19101 CONGRESS - INEPT Armand E Singer 170

An old linotype went askew,
With its naked machinery in view.
In this state of undress,
It made love to the press,
Saying gently, "Etaoin shrdlu."

19102 CONGRESS - INEPT

Said a hesitant youth from Siberia,
"If it please you, uh, try, my dearie, uh,
This, uh, thingamabob
Is what, uh, does the job,
When it's thrust into, uh, your interior."

19103 CONGRESS - INEPT John Ciardi

There once was a man named Big Bart,
When screwing, took a long time to start.
Since it took so much blood
To erect the big stud,
He'd go faint and miss the best part.

19104 CONGRESS - INEPT Laurence Craft

I know of a lady, quite plump;
She really does like to hump
One day while on top,
She fell like ker-plop,
And then he went down with a thump!

19105 CONGRESS - INEPT

She opened her blouse, as a teaser,
But she slipped as the lad tried to sieze her.
Then she got blue tits
And an ice covered clit,
When she landed head first in the freezer.

19106 CONGRESS - INEPT

A despondent young fellow was Jack;
He suffered through life a great lack.
He knew whence he came
And felt a great shame,
So he looked for a way to go back.

19107 CONGRESS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-2128

She started to fondle and grope;
"My god! It's so huge! I can't cope!
It's ENORMOUS", she cried.
And he laughed and replied,
That's my leg you've got hold of, you dope."

19108 CONGRESS - INEPT Peter Wilkins

A supine young lady in Ewing
Was curious what he was doing
As he rocked to and fro
On her fulcrum below,
So she asked, "Are you gumming or gooing?"

19109 CONGRESS - INEPT Hugh Oliver A076A

He thought he was master and lord;
And kept pumping her with his sword --
She moaned, not from passion,
But because he kept bashin'
Her poor head against the headboard!

19110 CONGRESS - INEPT Kaylin

He banged her until he came gushin'
And gave her poor head a good crushin'.
Thank goodness he's spent;
Her neck is quite bent,
But worst of all is the concussion.

19111 CONGRESS - INEPT Karen

I give her big ass a fine smack,
Then tell her to roll on her back.
I look in her eyes
And say, "Spread your thighs!"
Then I proceed to fuck her crack!

19112 CONGRESS - INEPT

I'm so fat when I'm lying in bed;
Need a stick just to play with the head.
I was playing around
When my wife found
That I had fucked my own navel instead.

19113 CONGRESS - INEPT California Marty

A simple young lady named Schust
From her mother had learned not to lust.
She married 'midst fears,
And for thirty-five years
She fucked in great shame and disgust.

19114 CONGRESS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-2282

A TV talk-show man named Herschel
Is date-rated "quite controversial."
His dates think it sick,
His withdrawing his prick
To briefly insert a commercial.

19115 CONGRESS - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

An Irish lass named Carol Flynn
Invited her beau to begin.
He jumped her and pumped her,
And finally dumped her,
For asking, "Hey, Sean, is it in?"

19116 CONGRESS - INEPT

A boastful young fellow named Hartley
Had fucked an old dowager smartly,
And he bragged to express
His sexual excess,
But she claimed that he fucked her just partly.

19117 CONGRESS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0189

To his girl, a young fellow named Fred
Said "Darling, let's both fuck in bed."
But the lady replied,
"Not until I'm a bride,
But I'll let you put in just the head."

19118 CONGRESS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0156

So Fred dropped his pants to the floor
And over his girl he did soar,
And his pecker he urged
Till the head was submerged,
But her mother saw all through the door.

19119 CONGRESS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0157

The mother observed with remorse
And she kicked Freddy's ass with such force
That his prick sailed on through,
Split the hymen in two,
And Fred blew his wad like a horse.

19120 CONGRESS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0158

Though mother the marriage did thwart.
There still was bad news to report.
To the daughter forlorn,
An infant was born;
As for Fred, he was sued for support.

19121 CONGRESS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0159

The old lady's charges were filed
That her daughter by Fred was defiled.
The facts were extruded
And the jury concluded
That the mother had fathered the child!

19122 CONGRESS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0160

Jack Henderson mused as he cacked,
"It's really a very strange fact
That my mind seems to fix on
The thought of Joan Dickson
Performing the sexual act."

19123 CONGRESS - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

A bimbo with avoirdupois
Was madly in love with a boy.
As thin as a rail,
He grew deathly pale:
When they screwed he received little joy.

19124 CONGRESS - INEPT

There was a young fellow from Bingham,
Whose girl had to run off and bring 'im
A new set of tweeds,
While he hid in the weeds,
Where he'd lost his while jigging her thingum.

19125 CONGRESS - INEPT John Ciardi

To Joe Dong said the well-spread Miss Tootle,
Whose sex bouts so far had been futile,
"Up to now , men I've tried
Left me unsatisfied,
But if any root can, why your root'll."

19126 CONGRESS - INEPT G0472

He tried with his Ronco extender,
Much sexual heat to engender.
'Twas not so fantastic,
They got melted plastic
All stuck on each other's pudenda.

19127 CONGRESS - INEPT

All cuddled up -- just like two worms.
One certain part lengthens and firms.
My heart -- it does flips.
I offer my lips --
"Ewww! Don't kiss me! You might have germs!"

19128 CONGRESS - INEPT Marlene Lewis

A devout but ambiguous maid,
Liked to play with the boys. Having played,
She feared for her soul,
But believed on the whole,
She was not lost, but only mislaid.

19129 CONGRESS - INEPT John Ciardi

Copulation causes no strain,
On my sometimes forgetful brain.
I can do that with ease,
My brain doesn't freeze,
Unless I've had too much champagne.

19130 CONGRESS - INEPT

More practice is called for old Jack;
Up down up down up down whack whack.
It shall end up up,
Or a whack on the butt,
Is all that you'll get and a smack.

19131 CONGRESS - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

At the Firemen's Convention Miss Gump
Asked a fireman to give her a jump.
Without thinking she chose
A young man with a hose,
When she needed a man who could pump.

19132 CONGRESS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0184

I don't expect much from a man.
I'd like more than flash-in-the-pan.
If he lasts all night,
That would be alright.
Do you think that any man can?

19133 CONGRESS - INEPT

I'd offer to last the whole night,
At my age 'twould be a delight.
But it might be boring
Because of my snoring;
The volume would cause you a fright.

19134 CONGRESS - INEPT

My true love for you has not died.
I cherish it here, deep inside.
But, you're still a jerk
And you'll have to work
At getting back on my good side.

19135 CONGRESS - INEPT

Just keep on a-priming it, Franky;
I hear that your nickname is Spanky.
And now I know why,
Because though you try
To get pussy, you only get wanky.

19136 CONGRESS - INEPT

A hotblooded young Eskimo
Tried to screw his beloved in the snow.
But on finding it froze
He abruptly arose
Saying, "If I can't come, I must go."

19137 CONGRESS - INEPT Hugh Oliver 113b

There was a young dumbbell in Mensa
Whose girls found his blunders intense-a.
Instead of hard swinking,
In bed he'd be thinking
Of square roots and suchlike nonsense-a.

19138 CONGRESS - INEPT G2424

Right now I'm enjoying a piece
Of someone I'm calling my Niece,
But sad to relate,
I haven't to date,
Secured my orgasmic release.

19139 CONGRESS - INEPT SFA

A middle-aged codger named Bruin,
Found his love life completely a-ruin.
For he flirted with flirts
Wearing pants and no skirts,
And he never got in for no screwin'.

19140 CONGRESS - INEPT L0012

A wary young lady named Kay,
Five inches of cock took one day.
Her lover had six
But she told him no tricks,
For her mother said not all the way.

19141 CONGRESS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0229

To the ladies, a fellow named Packenham
Said, "Your pussies have far too much slack in 'em.
But the ladies, chagrined,
Said, "You big bag of wind!
It's your prick! It does not have the knack in him."

19142 CONGRESS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0569

She wanted a quickie divorce,
For her husband had neither the force
Nor the stamina, length,
The rigidity, strength,
Nor the thickness and width of a horse.

19143 CONGRESS - INEPT Peter Wilkins

She found reason two, she could use
To rid herself of his small fuse.
She said to the court
Without frail retort,
"Like the horse, he fucks wearing shoes!"

19144 CONGRESS - INEPT Travis Brasell

There once was a young boy named Caesar,
Who thought he was quite the woman pleaser.
He thought he could fuck,
But his love-making sucked,
So he turned out to be just a teaser.

19145 CONGRESS - INEPT Anon

His withered dick
Ain't worth a lick,
And he wets his balls
When nature calls,
So sex with him ain't worth the prick!

19146 CONGRESS - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

An obese old broker named Kip,
Took a very fat girl on a trip.
He was talking of stock,
As he put in his cock,
At the end, she said, "Thanks for the tip."

19147 CONGRESS - INEPT

There was a young fellow named Wayne,
Who's too dumb to come out of the rain.
He has learned, more or less,
How to lift a girl's dress,
More than that is too much for his brain.

19148 CONGRESS - INEPT Isaac Asimov

"Never dreamed," averred thespian Chris,
After one night of conjugal bliss,
"My performance might cause
An outburst of applause,
But I didn't expect you to hiss!"

19149 CONGRESS - INEPT Pierce Evans

There was a young lady named Linning
Who after some wining and ginning,
Agreed to play ball
And in bed she did crawl.
But she was only good for one inning.

19150 CONGRESS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0243

"Now listen, young girl," said McPhett,
You tell me your cunt is all wet.
Yet when I shove, you squirm,
Waste my boiling hot sperm --
You don't want to fuck, only sweat!"

19151 CONGRESS - INEPT

One evening a matron named Potter,
Was debauched by a young squire who caught her,
In the depths of her garden.
Having done, he begged pardon,
Saying, "Oops! I meant that for your daughter!"

19152 CONGRESS - INEPT John Ciardi

Though sex is my favorite leisure,
And gold in them hills, I do treasure,
I'm through with prospectin'
'Cause now I'm rejectin'
The pain that has followed my pleasure.

19153 CONGRESS - INEPT Cubby

I'm sorry that sex is a pain,
And has driven you very insane.
If tunnels cave in,
Don't go where you have been --
Go open-pit mining for gain.

19154 CONGRESS - INEPT Marlene Lewis

I'm an expert in open-pit mining;
It all starts with wining and dining.
When I find a good pit,
As I yesterday did,
It's always one with a pink lining.

19155 CONGRESS - INEPT Dirruk

My woodie's so small that I must
Seek tightness in bung or 'tween bust.
My hands wholly full,
I push clench and pull,
'Till something resists while I thrust.

19156 CONGRESS - INEPT

Miss Jane was extremely provoking,
With her halitositical sucking.
She'd stink in her kissing,
And fart when she's pissing,
And pee in the midst of her fucking.

19157 CONGRESS - INEPT G1438

There once was a handsome young sheik,
With a marvelous penile physique.
Its length and its weight,
Made it seem really great,
But he fell very short on technique.

19158 CONGRESS - INEPT Isaac Asimov

Young Norman, as ever resourceful
And hung like a horse, was remorseful;
He'd punctured the dollies
That gave him his jollies
By being too eagerly forceful.

19159 CONGRESS - INEPT

Now feel sorry for poor old Dan,
Silly misguided Rabbitman.
Mistaken for Thumper,
He chose to hump her
With never a tit in his hand.

19160 CONGRESS - INEPT

A space-shuttle pilot named Gentry,
Made love to a lovely girl sentry.
She started to pout,
Because it fell out.
But the mission was saved by re-entry.

19161 CONGRESS - INEPT

There was a young fellow named Hitchin,
Who was screwing the maid in the kitchen.
When his ass got too close ter
The red-hot stove toaster,
He woke up the house with his bitchin'.

19162 CONGRESS - INEPT G2023

There was a young woman named Golda
Whose lovers grew colda and colda.
For during love making,
She'd sing the earth-shaking
Love theme from Tristan und Isolde.

19163 CONGRESS - INEPT Isaac Asimov

There was a young girl named McKinnon
Who spent so much time in her sinnin',
She did not have an hour
For a bath or a shower,
And she never had time to change linen.

19164 CONGRESS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0266

There was a young fellow named Howe
Who married some slatternly sow;
He was sick of the hunt
For the really good cunt,
But he'd sure like his share of it now!

19165 CONGRESS - INEPT Armand E Singer

There once was a girl named Betty,
Who wanted to play with my Freddie.
So we hopped into bed;
I gave her some head,
But she ended up with Eddie!

19166 CONGRESS - INEPT

A lively young lady named Lou
Rebuked the young man of Purdue;
"I've had better, methinks,
In a crypt in the Sphinx
Where the Pharaoh was quicker than you."

19167 CONGRESS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0246

A passionate lady named Minter
Was screwed on a park bench in winter.
But she failed to take care
To find one in repair,
And her fanny was pierced by a splinter.

19168 CONGRESS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0269

Have you heard of Professor MacKay,
Who lays all the girls in the hay?
Though he thinks it's romantic,
He drives them all frantic,
By talking a wonderful lay.

19169 CONGRESS - INEPT L1298

They're rolling around in the grass
And she has her hand on his ass.
He can barely breathe!
He wishes she'd leave.
That will teach him to aim his pass!

19170 CONGRESS - INEPT

Similar significance semantical
Can be got from review not pedantical;
As a first exercise,
Please make a few tries
At getting "laid off" - think romantical.

19171 CONGRESS - INEPT

There was a young man of Tyburnia,
Who was fucking a girl with a hernia.
When he shot in her twat
Why, she also shot
All over him! Wouldn't that burn ya?

19172 CONGRESS - INEPT L1228

Lord Fletcher was lovin' a lot,
And was testing his skills on a cot.
But poor Lady Fletcher
Was put on a stretcher
And carried away in a knot.

19173 CONGRESS - INEPT Carl Ludvig P0206

A horny musician named Biddle
Indulged in a slight taradiddle;
When Mrs. O'Day
Beseeched him to play,
He left it unclear how he'd fiddle.

19174 CONGRESS - INEPT Armand E Singer 480

An author of very bad verse,
At screwing, was found to be worse.
When he dove for her bush,
Caught his tongue in her tush,
An act that was very perverse.

19175 CONGRESS - INEPT Stan

I can't think of anything sadder
Than Joe, when he thought he had had her.
His great paroxysm
Which should have shot jism,
Disgracefully voided his bladder.

19176 CONGRESS - INEPT Anon

For you, it's slam bam and thank you?
No foreplay, just jump in and screw?
That can't be much fun,
For your wife there, hon,
When making love, usually takes two.

19177 CONGRESS - INEPT

There once was a old man, a Scot,
Too onery to piss in a pot.
So late every night,
When his bladder got tight,
He filled up his old lady's twat.

19178 CONGRESS - INEPT G1448

Her lover had drunk too much beer;
He couldn't tell front from her rear.
To stop all his fumbling
And frustrated mumbling,
She said, "You just push and I'll steer."

19179 CONGRESS - INEPT Arnie Schoenbrun P0305

There was a young lady named Glubb,
Whose man was a dud and did flub.
She said, "I declare
I'm not getting my share;
Let us meet with the Rotary Club."

19180 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Albin Chaplin 3024-2094

A pious old maid named Matilda
Said the idea of sex never thrilled her.
She was good every day,
So when she passed away,
It had to be boredom that killed her,

19181 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Lims For Erudite P0205

I'm afraid one can hardly suppose
A presence as boring as Joe's.
When he's finally led
A girl into bed,
She promptly falls into a doze.

19182 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Isaac Asimov

"Oh, Mark, you are great, I am fainting!
You sure lost no time re-acquainting.
There were things I forbid;
You unbridled my id.
Did you know that the ceiling needs painting?"

19183 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED

Last night left me feeling quite faint,
But this would try even a saint.
We rolled and we rocked
And then I was shocked!
I noticed the ceiling needs paint!

19184 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Karen

My passion you killed with a rush;
You dampened my ardor and crushed.
You've caused me much vex;
Forget about sex.
Just go find the damned painting brush.

19185 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Spinner

I'm watching the ceiling above
While Charlie goes on about love.
To him it's a verb --
So I won't disturb
Him by giving him a hard shove...

19186 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED

...Off this bed and onto the floor
He'd ask, "What did you do that for?
Now I have lost count!
I'll have to remount,
While recalculating my score."

19187 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED

There was a young fellow of Wheeling
Who jumped into bed with great feeling
To his dear wife outspread.
She looked up and said,
"I believe there's some dirt on the ceiling."

19188 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Albin Chaplin 3024-0378

My sexlife is pretty humdrum.
When I'm ready and want spouse to plumb,
He says, "Wait a minute--
I've hardly got in it--"
Then before I begin, he's come.

19189 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED G0096

Said the wife of the great intellectual:
"My problem is quite frankly sexual.
When for Hubby I pant,
He just quotes Will Durant,
And remains in the sack, ineffectual."

19190 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED G0097

An Arkie took his daughter named Jill
To see Doc 'bout the birth control pill;
"Eleven?" Doc won-
der'd, "She's active this young?"
"Naw, just like her maw, she lies still."

19191 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED

To her husband, old Mrs. Magoo
Said, "I'm beat and too tired to screw."
Said her husband, discreet,
"While I stick in the meat
Please lay still like you usually do."

19192 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Albin Chaplin 3024-0254

A man far from home, name of Russell
Engaged a young maid for a tussle.
"I am homesick," he said,
"So lay down as if dead
And do not move a tit or a muscle."

19193 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Albin Chaplin 3024-2273

To ask why men never bed Dotty,
Is a question that's not very knotty.
Her form, though alluring,
And cheap at procuring,
Is, alack, in the sack, a dead body.

19194 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Bob Giandomenico P9707

She was bold, she was hot, she was willing --
He was winter-ice-cold, grim and chilling.
She said, "Get your device."
He said "One will suffice."
All the while she just stared at the ceiling.

19195 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED   Nik Synytskyy

There was a young lady of Glosting
Whose man was a dud and exhausting.
He fucked her so bad
That whene'er she was had,
She needed all day for defrosting.

19196 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0169

The wife of a fellow named Gore,
Was so simple that sex was a bore.
So he prayed on his knees
And said, "Lord help me, please,
What I need is a dirty old whore."

19197 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED   Albin Chaplin

I must break with my poor fiance,
Though he calls me at least one a day,
Whispers sweet nothings for hours,
Sends me candy and flowers;
It's too bad he's no good in the hay.

19198 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED   Robin K. Willoughby P8405

He complained of his girlfriend's frigidity;
She replied, "Now consider your quiddity;
I don't want to sound hammy
But your touch is so clammy;
You don't generate heat, just humidity.

19199 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED   Armand E Singer   168

My ex-husband was really a bum,
He knew not how to use his tongue;
All he did, made me itch,
With no erotic twitch,
And of orgasms, never had none!

19200 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Jim Weaver Collection

Though I may be blond, I'm not dumb;
His hands and lips made me numb.
I said "Hit the road jack,
Without turning back!
I'll find someone who can make me come!"

19201 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Jim Weaver Collection

Mary Anne has a sweet girlish giggle,
But just lay there; would not even wiggle.
Though I wore out my bone,
She was cold as a stone,
And gave less response than a pig'll.

19202 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED John Miller

There was a young man of Orillia
Who wrote in his memorabilia,
"Her lack of response
Has me pounding my sconce --
Our loving suggests necrophilia."

19203 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED John E Mayhood P0800

There was a young woman named Thed;
The girl was an artist in bed.
In a mirror she'd look,
Perhaps in a book;
She'd just paint self-portraits and read.

19204 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED W. Haskins

I've been through nightmares and bed-wetting;
Found puberty rather upsetting.
But as long as I live,
I'll never forgive
Those women who screw without sweating.

19205 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Sweet F A

A Jewish maiden one night,
In the throes of mad passion's delight,
Was heard to exclaim
While Hymie Bloom came,
"That ceiling should be eggshell white."

19206 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED

There once was a wily old Scot,
Who took a young girl on his yacht.
Too lazy to rape her,
He made darts out of paper,
Which he languidly tossed at her twat.

19207 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED L1533

There was a young man from Bay Head,
Who took a young lady to bed.
He hoped she would kiss,
Climax him to bliss;
She read an old Playboy instead.

19208 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED

There was a young athlete named Vero;
In sports he was known as a hero.
But his wife did so dread
To get into bed;
It was there that he scored a big zero.

19209 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Albin Chaplin P8306

I should have known better than hoe it;
A girl who's been fucked by a poet,
Has suffered such strains
From iambic quatrains,
She's been bored to death. I should know it.

19210 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED

There was a young man from the West
Who fucked with his wife with great zest.
He discerned a slight motion
And with tone of devotion,
"Did I hurt you?" he queried, distressed.

19211 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Albin Chaplin 3024-0376

If I lay and contemplate sex,
Then his concentration it wrecks.
It is so revealing
That on this rooms' ceiling
I've counted one million six specks.

19212 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED

"Look Samuel; the ceiling is peeling."
"Oh bugger!" said Samuel with feeling,
"I'm stuffing your muff."
"Are you really? Well tough;
Would you spray-paint that crack in the ceiling?"

19213 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Peter Wilkins

A Victorian lady named Lytton,
Treated much like a sexual kitten,
Said, "Don't worry one bit,
If they make you submit,
Grit your teeth and keep thinking of Britain."

19214 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Armand E Singer 14

A horny young major named Riggle
Took out a cute nurse for a jiggle.
She said, "Christ, what a screw!
All the bastard could do
Was three little jerks and a wiggle."

19215 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED G0172

To her mother said sorrowful Dagmar,
"My social life's simply a drag, ma.
Of my men, there are two
Who don't know how to screw,
And the third one is simply a fag, ma."

19216 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Isaac Asimov

A lobsterman from way Down East
Thought that at the very least,
The old whore from Bangor
Should stir from her langour,
While they made the two-backed beast.

19217 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Forrer
Who looked for a man to restore her.
With her spouse so inept
She would rather he slept,
For she called him the Great Unexplorer.

19218 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Albin Chaplin 3024-0150

There was an old man from Peru,
Who asked his young wife if she'd screw.
She assumed the position,
Stating her one condition,
"Wake me up just as soon as you're through."

19219 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED Bob Birch P0107

Oh Heavens! I am sorry, pet;
And this I most truly regret.
I've now hurt your feeling,
By watching the ceiling;
But, I couldn't see the TV set.

19220 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED   Karen

One thousand one hundred and ten!
Don't talk! Now I must start again!
The dots on the ceiling
Are much more appealing,
Than Barbie's old eunuch friend, Ken.

19221 CONGRESS - INEPT - BORED

Said an angry young lady of Frandal:
"Your sexual effort's a scandal!
That short, feeble poke
Was a horrible joke.
Now I'm sorry I burned up my candle!"

19222 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   G2130

There once was an upcoming lad,
Full of juice, but a bit of a cad.
Once he got off his rocks,
He would put on his socks,
And sneer, "Well, I guess you've been had!"

19223 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   John Ciardi

"I'm sorry, dear Darling - you hurt me.
You surely forgot to alert me
To ready the lube.
Your slim little tube
Has caused a great pain to insert'n me."

19224 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK

A young, confident bridegoom named Hughes,
Told his bride, "You've got nothing to lose,
'Cause I'm pure dynamite!"
She said, "You may be right,
But I fear you might have a short fuse!"

19225 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK

The bride gave her groom the old nod,
And showed him her curvy young bod;
When he saw her twat,
Right there on the spot,
His 'dynamite' blew up it's wad.

19226 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK

The girl called her boyfriend "Slick-shooter,"
So quick on the draw was the brute; her
Frustration to solve, her
Man tried a "Revolver,"
So high-calibre, he's now a neuter.

19227 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   Robin K. Willoughby P8412

The militia who guard Watkins Glen,
Embrace local girls now and then.
So quick were they done,
That the girls had no fun.
So that's why they're called "minute men"

19228 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0305

The piteous plaint of a maid
Is often that she's been betrayed:
"I feel so bereft --
He screwed me, then left."
But she's not really lost, just mislaid.

19229 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   Norm Storer

A teenage slut from Verdun
Said to her boyfriend, "We're done!
I may not be bright
But I know what I like,
And you're finished before I've begun."

19230 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   Snaggletooth

A dirty young fellow named Dick
Would tease with his hard, horny prick.
He'd leave his mate steaming
But leave before creaming;
He was a most mean dirty trick.

19231 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   Limericks Naughty & Gay

A vulgar and loathsome young slob
Defiled an old spinster named Cobb.
She called for some help
To lay hands on this whelp,
For he hadn't completed his job.

19232 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   Albin Chaplin   3024-1393

The thoughts of the Playboy on sex
Are seldom if ever complex.
He comes in a trice
Which is not very nice,
And not what his Bunny expects.

19233 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   G0181

They say I'm a sexual dunce,
'Cause I don't perform cunning stunts.
But is it a sin
To just bang it in?
Three minutes; I haven't come once.

19234 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   Tony Burrell

I made love to Pam when she beckoned.
I finished, she threw me out, reckoned
At sex I'm no good.
How could she conclude
Such a thing after only ten seconds.

19235 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   Tiddy Ogg

The suffering wives must endure
Husbands whose loving is poor.
When after they've wed,
Too often in bed
Are PRECIPITATE and premature.

19236 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   Chris Papa

"Embarrassed" is my middle name;
The look of my face is of shame.
'Twas to be an all-nighter;
I had sworn to delight her,
But on entry preemptively came.

19237 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   Bob Birch   P0302

A self-centered young fellow named Newcombe,
Who seduced many girls but made few come,
Said, "The pleasures of tail
Were ordained for the male.
I've had mine. Do I care whether you come."

19238 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   L1624

A guy who was too quick to come,
Was selfish to boot, and then some.
Each gal he'd berate
For finishing late,
Then scat, with the utmost aplomb.

19239 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   Chris Papa

A girlie named Shirley from Burley,
Was lovely, with hair long and curly.
We lay in the flax,
But I reached my climax
Too early and Shirley grew surly.

19240 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   Coolbreeze

To come early is such a darn shame.
When with a nice little dame,
She could be real nice
By licking it twice.
It'll make a soft cock rise again.

19241 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   Coolbreeze

The first time a pussy I sighted,
I became suddenly excited.
I was put in my place
With a beet-reddish face,
'Cause my rocket had too soon ignited.

19242 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   Dirruk

She was a young virginal bride
Until the groom slipped it inside.
He quickly pulled out
And said "Honey, look out!....
Well, I'm done, are you satisfied?"

19243 CONGRESS - INEPT - TOO QUICK   Anon

A self-confessed sex hound named Nailer
Dragged a girl to his room to assail her.
He swore he would screw her,
And make her his whoo-er
But at all but a bum-fuck, did fail her.

19244 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA   G1018

A freshman with visions Elysian,
Once screwed a appendix incision.
But the girl of his choice,
Could hardly rejoice
At this horrible lack of precision.

19245 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA L0333

A hot Piute squaw in Nevada
Got madda and madda and madda.
What so dismayed her
Was the Injun who laid her,
For he poked his vast pud in her bladda.

19246 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA G0801

It is good when you rock and you roll;
But be careful. If you can't control
Your prick when it's drilling,
She might not be willing,
When she winds up with more than one hole.

19247 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Martin V Jensen

A nearsighted fellow named Nicky
Decided to have just one quickie.
In his haste to embrace,
He faced the wrong place,
And got his dohickey all ickey.

19248 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Pierce Evans

Mable announced at Mahjongg:
My husband's dick is too long.
I don't mean to be crass...
Sex is a pain in the ass."
Old Gert cried, "You're doing it wrong!"

19249 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA John K. Roberts P9302

I'm famous for liking to bung;
My member in bushes well-sprung.
But if I should miss
That vaginal kiss,
My dong will be covered in dung.

19250 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA SFA

A near-sighted fellow named Nicky,
Decided to have just one quickie.
In his haste to embrace,
He faced the wrong place,
And got his dohicky all icky.

19251 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA

An accident prone fellow, Nick,
Attempting coitus too quick,
Hit flesh in between
The holes of Eileen,
And now wears a sling on his dick.

19252 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Irving Superior   P9404

There was a young girl named McGruder
Said to the nocturnal intruder,
"I should turn on the light
To be sure you aim right,
For the last time you went in my tooter!"

19253 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Grand Prix Lim 411

I had been quite unaware
That all women were longing to share
Their most private goodies,
With three or four woodies,
And, preferably, in the derriere.

19254 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA

In addition, girls love to get scummy
If you stop and then shoot on their tummy;
They enjoy rubbing gook
In each cranny and nook,
Then licking their fingers with, "Nummy!".

19255 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA

I always take care with my bone;
It seeks out a moist hole for home.
I aim for that slit
Just above where you sit --
But my cock's got a mind of it's own!

19256 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA

A lady named Marjorie Cole
Placed this ad today [personal]:
"I've got just the crude
For some Oiler dude,
If only he'll drill the right hole!"

19257 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Gearhart

There was a young girl, a Norwegian,
Went to bed with a kinky Glaswegian.
She said to him, "Jock
Whyever's your cock
Exploring my nethermost region."

19258 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Alexander Baron

There once was a woman called Jane,
For whom sex was too much of a pain.
When her boyfriend called Lars
Rammed his cock up her arse,
She vowed never to do it again.

19259 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Anon

She bounced from the bed in dejection
And said of his lower half section:
"You boast that your post
Is the toast of the coast,
But you can't even make a connection!"

19260 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Grand Prix Lim 662

"Nearsighted Don Juan," he was named;
Girls' scorn made him feel so ashamed,
But he had to admit,
He rarely did hit
The targets at which he had aimed.

19261 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Armand E Singer 554

If a girl will not give in an inch,
And from moral behavior won't flinch,
And she finds it too crass
To be fucked up the ass,
Then her armpit will do in a pinch.

19262 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Albin Chaplin 3024-0712

To the doctor, a fellow named Long
Said his wife had objections so strong --
Though he fucked her first class,
'Twas a pain in the ass.
Said the doc, "You are doing it wrong!"

19263 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Albin Chaplin 3024-2992

There once was a girl, Judith Smiles,
Who went out one night on the tiles.
But she made a mistake
With a sailor named Drake,
Who missed and punctured her piles.

19264 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Anon

Let me tell you about my old chum,
The one who is incredibly dumb.
When he went for a screw,
He didn't know what to do,
So he ended up giving her bum.

19265 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA

Anne urged on the young man astride her,
To hurry and get it inside her.
He was hung like a horse
And had to use force;
Now Annie is sadder but wider.

19266 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA John Miller

That young man made Annie much madder,
After the first time he had her.
He turned her around
And rode her, face down --
And made Annies wider but sadder.

19267 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Karrilyn

I knew that young girlie called Annie;
She liked to be stuffed up the fanny.
But that wasn't all,
For I seem to recall
She enjoyed it in every cranny.

19268 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Peter Wilkins

When he tried fucking Mame from the rear,
She cried, "What are you, a man or a queer?
You pick for your hole
My dirty asshole,
When my cunt is so hot and so near!"

19269 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA G1038

A girl of refined femininity
Decided to lose her virginity.
Her man said, "My dear,
Now don't shed a tear,
It's the wrong hole, but in the vicinity."

19270 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Anon

There was a young lady from Sark
Who would only make love in the dark.
But her boyfriend said, "Hon,
Could you loosen your bun?
I can't tell if I'm hitting the mark."

19271 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA   G1606

There once was a man named O'Malley
Who was frigging a lassie named Sally.
The first words she spoke,
As he gave her a poke,
Were "Mister, you're right up my alley!"

19272 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Anon

A Roman whose name was Spartillicus
Had sex with his girlfriends umbilicus.
In spite of strong doubt, he
Deflowered her out-sy,
And made in an in-sy, the silly cuss.

19273 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA   G2513

A liberal lady from Greer,
Presenting her opulent rear,
Was pained to discover
Her hard-driving lover
Was ignorant where he should steer.

19274 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Hugh Oliver   A106B

A furtive old fellow of Bath
Occasioned his mistress's wrath;
On commencing to harden,
He entered her garden,
But led her up quite the wrong path.

19275 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Hugh Oliver   A059A

At the corner of Hollywood-Vine
A voice from the crowd murmured "Fine!
I've adjusted my drawers
And I'm utterly yours,
But that snatch that you're at isn't mine."

19276 CONGRESS - INEPT - WRONG AREA Hugh Oliver   A020A

As he rolled off the young lass, he said,
"You're the first one I've had in this bed.
But I've had seven more
Down there on the floor,
And fucked forty-three in the shed."

19277 CONGRESS - LOCATION   Shawn Seabrook

At the theater, a fellow named Bract
And his wife showed a great lack of tact.
They engaged in coition
In the first intermission,
Then slept soundly through the last act.

19278 CONGRESS - LOCATION   Michael Weinstein   P9804

Said a worn-out old tourist in Nome:
"Travel may broaden one, in Rome,
But you don't need a passport
If you're look for ass-sport--
There's all you can take, right at home."

19279 CONGRESS - LOCATION   G0691

There was a young girl from Taipei
Who was voted the Queen of the May.
But the pole she went 'round
Wasn't stuck in the ground,
But attached to a young man named Wei.

19280 CONGRESS - LOCATION G0466

A sex-crazy robot named Ray
Had sex in the bathtub one day.
His circuits eroded,
His ballocks exploded,
And frightened his woman away.

19281 CONGRESS - LOCATION Anon

There was a young lady of Linz
Who went into antics and spins
With her Hindu ascetic
And his counsel prophetic,
For he had her on needles and pins.

19282 CONGRESS - LOCATION Albin Chaplin 3024-0723

There once were a couple of rockers,
Who went out with a bird with big knockers.
They wanted to play
And she didn't say nay,
So they took her behind the girls' lockers.

19283 CONGRESS - LOCATION

The tale about poor Ms. Lee;
She fell for some guy who's N.G.;
The story is laid
Just out of Belgrade,
And so, for that matter, was she.

19284 CONGRESS - LOCATION Armand E Singer 797

There was a young cowgirl named Haddle
Who dated a lad from Seattle.
She preferred not to spar
In the back of the car;
She would much rather fuck in the saddle.

19285 CONGRESS - LOCATION Albin Chaplin 3024-0705

I dream of that night in Bruxelles
With a bevy of Belges all so belles...
We dined first on mussles
Then worked our love muscles...
My God! We went off like bombshells!

19286 CONGRESS - LOCATION Jim Weaver Collection

To MacDonald's would go young Miss Hopper --
Quarter pounders were in and were proper.
But she soon had an itch
For a Burger King switch --
For where else can you get the Big Whopper.

19287 CONGRESS - LOCATION Albin Chaplin 3024-2982

There was a young woman named Gretchen
Who's passion was on-the-net bitchin',
Till she discovered men
And since then has been
On her back in all rooms but the kitchen.

19288 CONGRESS - LOCATION Richard Raffals

This chandelier swinging's too risky;
I did try it once with young Trixie.
The thing broke, alas;
She spent hours getting glass
From my ass, which she cleaned up with whiskey.

19289 CONGRESS - LOCATION

There once was a gentleman dapper,
Who followed a punk whippersnapper
Into the can
According to plan,
And screwed the young man in the crapper.

19290 CONGRESS - LOCATION Limericks Naughty & Gay

An uppercrust couple, the Chases,
Would make love in some outrageous places;
In doorways and halls,
Zoos, restaurants, and malls,
And even at home in some cases.

19291 CONGRESS - LOCATION Jim Weaver Collection

Archie has done it in bed.
Sometimes just in his head.
Or on the phone
And often alone.
He may even do it when dead.

19292 CONGRESS - LOCATION Ericka

9 8 7, 6 5 4, 3 2 1;
I'm afraid that I have just gone
And done it once more,
In reverse on the floor,
With a beautiful girl called Yvonne.

19293 CONGRESS - LOCATION Prof M-G

An old patternmaker named Warbocks,
Once screwed an old whore on a core box.
And after a flyer
On top of a dryer,
She stayed home for a week with a sore box.

19294 CONGRESS - LOCATION Albin Chaplin 3024-2379

Over in Nepal to the west,
The Gurkhas and Sikhs used to tryst.
"Come Singh, lets go prayin',"
"He can't, him-a-layin',
Won't be long now, we'll ball with the Brits."

19295 CONGRESS - LOCATION

There was a mortician named Dauphin,
Who preferred to sleep in a coffin.
It was there that he tried
To make love to his bride;
And he did, but not very often.

19296 CONGRESS - LOCATION Popsicle TP9807

If you look around in the fall,
You'll find folks are having a ball!
They're rolling around
With beaus on the ground --
They even do that in the mall!

19297 CONGRESS - LOCATION

The Incas who lived in Peru
Had a game they called diddle-dee-doo.
It was probably great
But it doesn't translate,
So the details I'll leave up to you.

19298 CONGRESS - LOCATION Neal Wilgus P8305

The sex that we had was quite kinky.
And once it was on the golf linky.
On the back of a mule,
And once in preschool,
But the best was on my kitchen sinky.

19299 CONGRESS - LOCATION Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old man named Purnell,
Whose fame will remain immortal.
He devisied an emporioum,
A most wondrous sexorium,
And entitled the place a Motel!

19300 CONGRESS - LOCATION Albin Chaplin 3024-2758

I know you will think this quite strange,
But my bride will our kitchen arrange;
With her clothes on the floor,
A night shade by the door,
She'll want to be laid on the range!

19301 CONGRESS - LOCATION Mark Levy P9901

While with sheep I don't like to compete,
Your suggestion is really quite neat.
But your lay in the hay
Didn't use lingerie.
Nor do I, though I might use a sheet.

19302 CONGRESS - LOCATION

A newspaper novice in Norton,
Said, "Here's some good news to report on:
I've found since I wed
That a lithograph bed
Is not the best bed to disport on."

19303 CONGRESS - LOCATION Harold C Bibby

The love life of many hot wenches
Occurs in parked cars and park benches,
Porch rockers and bed,
Where they're happy to spread;
But do avoid wet-bottomed trenches.

19304 CONGRESS - LOCATION Grand Prix Lim 840 G0221

A sextet of nymphs and a satyr,
Made love in a stalled elevator,
The foyer, the hall,
In the tub, 'gainst the wall,
And inside the refrigerator.

19305 CONGRESS - LOCATION Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Wage
Whose girl thought that he was the rage.
For he placed her ass hairy
On a fat dictionary,
And had one piece of ass on each page.

19306 CONGRESS - LOCATION Albin Chaplin 3024-0375

A horny young footman named Dockery,
Was screwing a maid on some crockery.
Cried the girl, "This is crass!
Having shards up one's ass
Makes the service involved just a mockery!

19307 CONGRESS - LOCATION

On a date with a lady, young Gore
At first thought his girl was a bore
For her mother had said
Don't take boys into bed,
But she fucked very well on the floor.

19308 CONGRESS - LOCATION Albin Chaplin 3024-0177

A palsied old lady named Blair
Found her maid being laid on the stair.
She chuckled and said
"It's more fun in bed...
So finish in mine...I don't care."

19309 CONGRESS - LOCATION Grand Prix Lim 128

There once was a couple from Detroit
Who at nookie were quite adroit.
They banged on the stair
With their usual flair,
And on the lake near Irondequoit

19310 CONGRESS - LOCATION

Dear Rosie, the wife of young Ellis,
Fell down and she broke her pelvellis.
With a cast to her head,
She was no good in bed,
So he screwed his sweet Rose on the trellis.

19311 CONGRESS - LOCATION Albin Chaplin 3024-0692

A toast to a woman World Cruising,
A great writer and friend we are losing.
We wish her good luck.
May the men she will fuck
All be of the woman's own choosing.

19312 CONGRESS - LOCATION Writerman

There was a young lady named Ford
Who found herself now and then floored,
Or bedded, or chaired,
Or top of the staired --
And occasionally revolving doored.

19313 CONGRESS - LOCATION Arthur Deex P9301

While rolling about in the hay
With a farmer's nude daughter one day,
I was surprised that the bitch
Denied any itch,
But claimed to prefer it that way!

19314 CONGRESS - LOCATION Norm Storer P0209

A coffin must be quite expensive.
If using for boffin' extensive.
I'll rent you a room;
Boff without gloom.
Your boffin' can be more intensive.

19315 CONGRESS - LOCATION

There once was a lover named Keith
Who performed on a funeral wreath.
"Though I sometimes get torn
By a stem or a thorn,
I get roses to stick 'tween my teeth."

19316 CONGRESS - LOCATION Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Fairway
Who looked to be loved in a rare way.
She commenced from her bed
Where she stood on her head,.
Then had one on each step of the stairway.

19317 CONGRESS - LOCATION Albin Chaplin

A dying Lothario named Castle
No longer with problems would hassle.
So he took a last trip
To that desolate strip
Which bridges the cunt and the asshole.

19318 CONGRESS - LOCATION Albin Chaplin 3024-0798

I know that we have caused some stares,
While perfecting bonking in pairs.
If we get half tight,
We do get it right,
It's just a bit harder on stairs.

19319 CONGRESS - LOCATION Cheryl

It is Winter outside, the winds roar,
While inside, you sneeze and you snore.
You can't go canoeing
To get in your screwing,
But a lot can be done on the floor.

19320 CONGRESS - LOCATION Jim Weaver Collection

There was this young woman called Mabel
Who at table tennis was very able.
While playing with boys,
The game with no noise,
Was carried on under the table.

19321 CONGRESS - LOCATION Gunjan Saraf

Let us join in an anathem of gloria
In praise of the Waldorf Astoria,
Where it's nicer to sin
Than a Holiday Inn --
How I fervently wish they'd builtmoria.

19322 CONGRESS - LOCATION Hugh Oliver A136B

Let's go to the worker's lounge, Dear;
There's a comfy big couch there I hear.
I think that you need
A massage and indeed,
I can rub from the front or the rear.
(Because I brought my special gear.)
19323 CONGRESS - LOCATION Jon Gearhart

An African hunter named Pace
Felt the need for a female embrace.
So he looked for a cutie
And he found him a beauty,
With horseshit and flies on her face.

19324 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Albin Chaplin 3024-0286

John there's no need to be shy
About age if you'd still join mile-high.
If given the chance,
I'd, too, do that dance,
And I'm not sixty three, but one shy.

19325 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Frank

But Frank, you just went ballooning,
With Marlene, who was crooning,
Sweet things in your ear,
(Also shaking with fear),
While your instrument she was tuning.

19326 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Petunia

I asked dear Marlene, "Do it faster."
The fear, I'm afraid, never passed her.
The balloon did rip;
She bruised her smooth hip;
I thought that the crash has dis-assed her.

19327 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Frank Fazed

I remember that incident, Frank.
For bruises I have you to thank.
If from just a bruise,
My butt I could lose,
I'd come to your house for a spank!

19328 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Marlene

Our ill-fated effort to fly
Has caused me to contemplate why
You'd like to reduce
That lovely caboose.
Come over, we'll give it a try.

19329 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Frank

I will need some definite proof
That you are not running a spoof.
(You could make a big haul
If spanks made a butt small.)
Can you guarantee it's foolproof?

19330 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Marlene

This sounds quite painful to me.
The things that we do for beauty.
I believe I'd find
A smaller behind,
Much better for making whoopee!

19331 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Marlene

Way back there, when I went to school,
We were sure to follow this rule:
If you have to test,
Then test on the best.
We'd never get proof from a fool.

19332 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Frank Fazed

If you have an ample behind,
You really should keep this in mind:
Some are built for speed,
Some for comfort. Indeed,
Comfort is sometimes hard to find.

19333 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Frank Fazed

I still have that girl on the brain
And back pain from sexual strain.
I've needed some tranks
Since love with the Franks --
Fifi on the banks of the Seine.

19334 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS

Said an injured Cousteau, "I implore all
Of my divers to stick with sex oral--
Having just tried to screw
On a bed, 'neath the blue,
Where the beds, you will note, are of coral!

19335 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Rowdy Jack

I do like the pleasures bucolic,
And scrumpy, that juice alcoholic,
And meadows so green,
Where with young Rosie Breen,
I'd empty my bollocks in frolic.

19336 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Tiddy Ogg

Young Jock did most certainly score,
Although he was twelve and no more.
With a bucolic tart
Beneath a haycart;
He went home to quite an uproar.

19337 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Ian

With Mitzi o'er moorland I'd ramble.
She dropped them without much preamble.
Alas the terrain
Caused her to complain,
As out of her ass, I'd pull bramble.

19338 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Tiddy Ogg

For nookie without any stop,
In brambles, dear, you should not flop.
Choose landscape with care
Or when you get bare,
You must then put Mitzi on top!

19339 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Marlene Lewis

For sure, I remember young Mitzi,
With underwear, itsy and bitsy.
She giggled and laughed
As she sat on my shaft,
Saying, "Goodness, how tightly it fits me!"

19340 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Peter Wilkins

We've no poison ivy 'round here,
But I've tried it your way, Marty dear.
But never again;
It was me to complain
'Bout thistle spikes stuck up my rear!

19341 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Tiddy Ogg

With Mitzi over moorland I'd ramble,
She dropped 'em without much preamble.
Alas the terrain
Caused her to complain,
As out of her ass, I pulled brambles.

19342 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS

Said a pious young pair on a hayride
Who were dreading the passing of daylight,
"When night falls, we will pray
For the coming of day,
And meanwhile we will screw by the wayside.

19343 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Isaac Asimov

I just met a girl from Peru,
Who likes off beat places to screw.
We've done it on trains,
In hammocks, on planes,
And next week we'll try a canoe.

19344 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS

Though it seem abnormal, contrary,
Love made in a cemetary,
Excited young Mike,
Who found ground he'd like,
Little piece of OSSUARY.

19345 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Chris Papa

There was a young fellow named Tully
Who wanted to screw in the gully.
But his girl took a stand
With her feet in the sand,
So that none of her clothing would sully.

19346 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Albin Chaplin 3024-0364

The by-laws here state that commission
Of actions in lieu of coition
Viz gentlemen's hard-ons,
Erected in gardens,
Need town council planning permission.

19347 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Peter Wilkins

They send out enforcement patrols,
Inspecting exposed ladies' holes,
Then measure sufficence
And issue a license,
To only the most adequate poles.

19348 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Tiddy Ogg

A fine balladeer name of Hawke,
Two pennywhistles kept in his sock.
An innocent young maid
He took to the shade,
And oh, how that cradle did rock.

19349 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Carol

They parked on the cliff-top one day,
And started to have it away,
In ecstasy crying:
"It feels like we're flying!"...
They were, 'til they crashed in the bay.

19350 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS

KERSPLASH went the sea as they hit.
They thought that the dust they had bit.
Surprised, they were floating!
This car's made for boating?!
No, it's just the air in my slit.

19351 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS

At the top of the Tower Eiffel,
My ecstatic cries I will yell;
A woman reborn
On the tip of your horn,
As you pump in and out of my bell.

19352 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Jim Weaver Collection

The prominent Duchess of Pyle
Was screwed by a Hindu with style
On the banks of Euphrates,
And was screwed with such great ease
That she asked for a trial on the Nile.

19353 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Albin Chaplin   3024-0305

Thor Hyerdal tested his theory
Then published Kon-Tiki. My query:
"Can folks fuck in a tree
Like the wild wallaby?"
Should be tested and tried as severely.

19354 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Don Moore   P0108

The graveyard was covered with dew
And silence with darkness there, too;
And there lay Bev Glist,
As still as the mist,
Said she, "Came we here, now let's screw!"

19355 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Travis Brasell

In the haystack a lady named Grimes,
Recollected her fun in past times.
But her quest inconclusive
Found no needle elusive,
Though she did feel the prick several times.

19356 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Albin Chaplin   3024-2976

There was a young lady named Wanda,
Of her boyfriend, could not have been fonder!
The trouble, she found
He was not always 'round;
He was here, he was there, sometimes yonder.

19357 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Arthur Pattaffy

I see witty and whisical you,
Playing down on the beach, it is true.
But land sharks abound,
And splashing around,
Soon will have your nice tool out of view.

19358 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS

Offend this old country boy? Shucks!
Like water that rolls off a duck's
Back, so rolls affronts,
Unless, of course, cunts
Won't spread in the bed of my trucks.

19359 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Travis Brasell

So, bring on the wine and sweet clover,
And I'll pull my pickup truck over,
And you jump in back,
And spread your pink crack,
But pay you no mind to old Rover!

19360 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Travis Brasell

No dog is allowed in the truck!
For fear he might well run amuck.
He'll bounce on my boobs,
And wrestle my pubes,
And goodness knows WHAT he will suck!

19361 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Anon

If I was to send Rover runnin',
My maid, Fuzzy Peach, would be gunnin'
For me, and my crotch
Would soon be a blotch,
'Cause she likes that hound for her funnin'!

19362 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Anon

But, since I'm a man of romance,
I'll take me a helluva chance
And shoo 'way that hound,
If I'll get a round
Of pickup-truck-sex in your pants!

19363 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Anon

A haughty old lord named Sir Barden
Once said to his maid, "Beg your pardon,
But your manner enticing
Indeed's quite sufficing
To debauch you right her in the garden."

19364 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Albin Chaplin

A theory of Percival Wirt
Is that things generate in the dirt.
To bolster his theory,
He got a girl beery,
And muddily gave her a squirt.

19365 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Mike Tice

The leaves on the ground were all wet,
As I fucked in the park with Nanette.
In autumn's great splendor,
She proved to be tender,
And screwed like I'll never forget!

19366 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Cap'n Bean P9811

There once was a lady from Spain
Who loved to have sex in the rain.
For any man she met,
She was instantly wet;
And a man who refused her: insane.

19367 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Paul D.

Larry and Linda-Louise,
They did it one time in the trees;
On their forty-ninth stroke,
The branches all broke,
And they came -- falling down on their knees!

19368 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Cap'n bean P9808

I knew a girl called Mandy;
For sex she was always randy.
We'd pump and we'd grind,
And one day we got fined,
For doing in the middle of Tandy!

19369 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS

When doing it on top of Mt. Etna,
She definitely fell so much betta
To always repose
On some asbestos;
It made her lips stay so much wetta.

19370 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Ardens

A fastidious old man of Alsace
Was fucking a girl on the grass,
When he noticed a sign:
"If you litter -- pay fine,"
So he shoved his cigar up her ass.

19371 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Albin Chaplin 3024-2849

There are many good sites for a poke;
In seclusion, her quim you can stoke;
In some shrubs in the wood,
It can be mighty good,
But make sure that it's not poison oak.

19372 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Allen Wolverrton

A devious young fellow was Neville,
Possessed of a bit of the devil.
He screwed his girl Jill
On the side of a hill,
Which proves he was not on the level.

19373 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Albin Chaplin 3024-0277

You shouldn't go rolling in thistle!
I'm certain that any young miss'll
Prefer your soft bed,
When giving you head,
And trying to pucker your whistle.

19374 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS

I'm glad that it isn't my fate
To crawl under bushes to mate.
Animals don't mind,
But that is the kind
Of morals that get politicians irate.

19375 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Marlene

A frigid but cute Eskimo
Finally let herself go...
We bounced once or twice
Then paid a stiff price
As our organs just froze on that floe.

19376 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS TuttaGioia

I hope that your birthday was grand;
Was "sex on the beach" what was planned?
That sometimes occurs
(Just watch out for those burrs...
And empty your knickers of sand!)

19377 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Cheryl

Don't like no sand in my drawers;
It's rough and it hurts and what's mores
I stop to brush off
In between boffs.
It's better to do it indoors.

19378 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Arden

There was a young lady named Jane
Who fucked in the park with her swain.
They were hardy and tough
But did not know enough
That they should have come in from the rain.

19379 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Albin Chaplin 3024-0218

A much worse boffing site's poison oak;
Ever since then, Sue's inclined not to poke;
If I smear Calomin-e
All 'round her vagin-e,
Perhaps I can still be her bloke!

19380 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS

"How gross," gagged an esthete named Pete,
"To fornicate right in the street;
The screeching of brakes
On cars of all makes,
Is worse than the damp summer heat."

19381 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Armand E Singer 882

There also were overtures grand
For those who made love in the sand,
For 'twas well within reach
To make love on the beach,
For a sizable group in the land.

19382 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Albin Chaplin

There was a young girl from Gloucester,
Whose parents thought they had lost her.
But they found in the grass,
The marks of her ass,
And the knees of the man who had crossed her.
(Published 1870)
19383 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS

A stately young lady named Stella
Was fucked by an agile young fella,
While she walked in the rain
And without any strain,
'Neath her colorful, fancy umbrella.

19384 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Albin Chaplin 3024-0346

To her gardener, a lady called Lillium,
Said, "Billy, plant roses and trillium."
Then she started to fool
With the gardener's tool,
And wound up in the bed of sweet William.

19385 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Anon G0117

Two romantic young lovers, quite horny,
Found fucking in bed much to corny.
So they wooed in a wood,
Which would have been good
Had the mossy banks not been so thorny.

19386 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS G0094

A vain French hauler named Buck
Voiced doubts about whether to fuck:
"It's not 'comme il faut',
Much less 'a propos' --
To screw on the bed of a truck."

19387 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Armand E Singer 723

To a girl, said old carpenter Bing,
"Let us go to the woods for a fling.
With the tools of my trade
You'll be properly laid,
And a wood screw will be just the thing."

19388 CONGRESS - LOCATION - OUTDOORS Albin Chaplin 3024-2941

Each day the bean counter would mount her;
Accounting is where her boss found her.
She was a sweet lass,
But they fired her ass,
When she was caught over the counter.

19389 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The bean counter got off scott free,
For the good of the small company.
He got dirty looks,
But he kept the books --
He knew too much, obviously.

19390 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

I keep hearing to disgust and chagrin,
That Englishmen are taking our women,
And that certain states
Will be empty of mates,
For our redblooded, American men.

19391 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Petunia

I read, with regret, lamentation,
Of Yank girls luring men from our Nation.
Let me volunteer first
To share my best and my worst,
With those pondering Anglification.

19392 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Steevo

So I hope we can avert this impasse,
And keep English off each US lass.
Let them stay in Manchester
And in London, molest her,
While we get our own piece of ass.

19393 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Steevo

I went shopping for clothing today;
Some skirts, some red panties for play!
Some bras and some hose,
A blouse, I suppose
I must try all these on 'for I pay.

19394 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Ericka

I went to the rooms in the back
And hung my clothes on the rack;
Began to divest
Myself of my dress,
When I heard a loud creak and a crack!

19395 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Ericka

As I looked up over my head
With trepidation and dread,
A man's hand was feeling
Right through the ceiling,
And behind it, Petey's voice said:

19396 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Ericka

"Petal, my dear, I can't wait!
For our regular Friday night date!
I need you, my dear,
To fondle my spear --
For it's shrunk and I fear it's too late!

19397 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Ericka

Then you crashed through the ceiling tile,
Landing on your butt, in the aisle.
Crawled under one curtain;
Whose room? I'm not certain!
Finally found me by error and trial.

19398 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Ericka

Why Petal, you're almost quite nude!
My spear now is feeling renewed!
These mirrors behind me
Have served to remind me:
You can see my reflection protrude.

19399 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Ericka

And there, in the small fitting room,
You caused my petals to bloom.
With sweet Halloween,
And number thirteen,
All my energy you did consume.

19400 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Ericka

Then you sauntered on out of the store.
(You unpredictable man I adore!)
Leaving me sighing
And quivery-thigh-ing,
And wishing you'd come back for more.

19401 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Ericka

On business, abroad, with my boss,
His body on mine he did toss.
I remember those cuddles
And warm sticky puddles;
No wonder my husband was cross!

19402 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Me and the boss have since wed
And spent many a long hour in bed.
But Dusseldorf by night
Was a beautiful sight;
The memory's forever in my head.

19403 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Mr. Jones somehow got in a harem;
He had balls, and he chose there to bare 'em.
There arose such a shriek,
He was deaf for a week,
As they fought over how they would share him.

19404 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   John Miller 0054

He had balls when he came to the harem,
And he thought that no one could impair 'em.
But the ecstatic shriek
Had alerted the sheik,
Who decided he'd no longer wear 'em.

19405 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   John Miller 0054a

Now Jones still resides at the harem
After efforts were made to prepare him
For his job as a guard...
Well, it never gets hard,
And there's girls, though he never can snare 'em.

19406 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   John Miller 0054b

That meat you inserted was rare,
Just the way I like it down there.
And that lick was a treat,
On my pretty pink meat;
Now come fuck me again in this chair!

19407 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES

This chair is just big enough for us;
With my cock deep in your clitoris,
I hope the legs hold.
If they don't and they fold,
Our fucking will certainly floor us.

19408 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES

If we should end up on the floor,
There's only one thing I'll hope for.
That my end stays down,
While you're in my mound,
And you're slamming that cock in me more.

19409 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES

I burn when my rocker you smite;
And while clearly not jaundiced but bright,
In life, I am yellow;
Dying, still mellow;
But once I am broken, I bite.

19410 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES

A kitchen, of course, needs a stable
And solid mahogany table,
At just the right height
For a snack and a bite
Or a quicky with Nikki or Mabel.

19411 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

The kitchen's no doubt mighty strange
When you try a new room for a change.
While some like the sink,
It give me a kink.
I feel more at home on the range.

19412 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Irish

How many persons are said
To screw in a light bulb, overhead.
The answer depends,
Since Californians
Screw in a hot tub instead.

19413 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Res Ipsa

To screw in a lightbulb's divine,
Though to some it appears asinine.
But give it a try,
For my partner and I
Got in the bulb naked, just fine.

19414 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Ellen

A living room isn't complete
Without candlelight, sofa, and heat;
And lying right there
On the carpet, young Clair
(Or whoever) to give you a treat.

19415 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Irish

Now let's not forget a nice fire,
To kindle our lasses desire.
Some music is nice
For breaking the ice,
And vino with which you can ply her.

19416 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Irish

Been living in this dumb motel.
It's not like a fancy hotel,
But it's clean and neat
Not like the next street,
Where there is a dirty no-tell.

19417 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES

They rent by the hour, it seems.
I hear these loud giggles and screams.
So many guys there!
How can they just share?
You think they like screwing in teams?

19418 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES

I've just gone and bought a new mat
For the pile on the old one was flat.
It was used every night
(It was shag-pile all right)
But I will say no further than that.

19419 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

I've also just bought a new table.
(The old one was rather unstable.)
It's made of good teak
And should last me all week,
If I stop entertaining sweet Mabel.

19420 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

I turned down the chance of a screw
Which young Annabel offered; it's true.
But my bannister rails
Needed hammer and nails
To repair them. (If you only knew...)

19421 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

I'm trying to think of some way
To do it down under the waves,
Wrapped up in lycra,
I'd still like to try to,
Since I'm already feeling so brave.

19422 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Karen

Trust me, dear Karen, it's said
To be pretty hard to give head.
Though this might you vex,
If you want great sex,
There is nothing that beats good old bed.

19423 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Nik Synytskyy

Thanks for the warning, my dear,
But the water bug's bit me I fear.
We might end up dead,
But we've used up the bed.
So we're going to try under the pier.

19424 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Karen

Dear Jayne, you might need a new bed,
Or maybe your lover is dead.
Though a tent by the ocean
Provides for good motion;
All those bashing waves sure swelled his head.

19425 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Karen

Bed, I'm afraid, is quite boring,
With him rolling over and snoring.
The best one for me,
Was against a large tree,
It was wet, 'cause the rain was downpouring.

19426 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Jayne

Well then, good luck, I suppose.
Without resorting to prose,
If you still will be well,
Please to A.J.L. tell
What from your endeavors arose.

19427 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Nik Synytskyy

I'm in need of abusive lim
On how to have sex while we swim,
With tanks 'neath the sea.
It's cold as a 'B',
And the body suit wraps up the quim.

19428 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Karen

You're lucky, girl. I've made a suity
That zips from the navel to booty.
Just slather some grease
The length of your crease.
You'll make a most excellent shootee.

19429 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   H Whelchel

Big thanks from this so lucky girl;
I'll give your new suity a whirl.
Send it to me
In care of the sea;
My sweety is sure to unfurl.

19430 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Karen

Suity is now in the mail.
Try it forthwith without fail.
Then send us reports
Of water sports.
(I hope you will find SCUBA Grail.)

19431 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   H WHELCHEL

Your suity arrived here today;
A clever design, I must say.
It fits like a glove,
So we tried making love
And really got carried away.

19432 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Karen

Tonight is dive lesson three
Of five and then we will be
Off to the isles
Where I'll work my wiles
With the help of your clever suity.

19433 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Karen

Perhaps you would like to assist;
I'm aware that we're facing some risk.
So if you should find
You have some spare time,
We are traveling with a sweet sis.

19434 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES   Karen

Enclosed are two more of the suity,
For hubby and sis (is she cutey?)
And trap-door mouthpieces
With auto-releases
For undersea sucking of hootie.

19435 CONGRESS - LOCATION - SERIES H Whelchel

My birth took place in a log cabin,
One night when my dad was out crabbin'.
But now I am glad
That my dear old dad
Just once with my mom did some jabbin'!

19436 CONGRESS - LOVING Travis Brasell

My love is over six feet tall;
Next to him I feel very small.
With his broad-shouldered stance
And smouldering glance,
I'm quickly taken into his thrall.

19437 CONGRESS - LOVING Azul

That broad brown chest 'neath my fingers;
Oh, how the taste of him lingers
On the tip of my tongue,
As I stroke it along;
His body which is a humdinger.

19438 CONGRESS - LOVING Azul

The candle which burns in the night,
Sheds its warm glow tonight,
On my happy face
While in his embrace,
And the love which does surely excite.

19439 CONGRESS - LOVING Azul

The lap of a lady you love,
Quite simply is heaven above.
The warmth of her thigh,
Her mysteries so nigh...
Carry me! Wings of a dove!

19440 CONGRESS - LOVING Sansuesi

My gal has a wonderful grin,
Engaging and charminly thin.
So soft to the tough,
But I like so much
When she teasingly says,"Come on in."

19441 CONGRESS - LOVING Cyber Wizard

That always causes a grin.
I give what wshe wants, and then,
You've heard it before,
You'll hear it some more;
"I always take it right on the chin!"

19442 CONGRESS - LOVING Cyber Wizard

Then she'll pout till I'm ready again,
Five minutes, six, maybe ten,
Then another round.
She's willing, I've found
And filling and billing some, then.

19443 CONGRESS - LOVING Cyber Wizard

Oh baby, it's cold on the hillside
We can stay warm by the fireside
Up close we'll cuddle
Let the others muddle
Thru the snow that is falling outside

19444 CONGRESS - LOVING

We will share hot cider'n orange duck
And then with a little bit o'luck
We'll build up our strength
So we'll last the length
Of the day while we're going tuck tuck

19445 CONGRESS - LOVING

It's not the length of your rod,
That you lovingly slide in my bod.
What makes me all wet,
Is the thrill that I get.
(Not to mention you drool like a slob).

19446 CONGRESS - LOVING

I'm looking around for a lover
To fondle, caress and uncover.
With body and mind,
I'll most certainly find
New erogenous zones to discover.

19447 CONGRESS - LOVING

A sigh, and a cry, hungry kiss,
Caresses and hugs not remiss.
If he handles it right
There won't be a fight,
And will lead to an evening of bliss.

19448 CONGRESS - LOVING

Thank you my sweet, from the heart,
Loves' arrow has pierced like a dart.
In love or in lust,
It's hard to adjust.
When we're living so far apart.

19449 CONGRESS - LOVING

I can still feel your warm embrace,
Your hands holding my face.
Kisses so deep,
I wanted to keep,
You forever, in time and place.

19450 CONGRESS - LOVING

You'll have not a care in the world,
Once my full length has unfurled.
And filled your sole
And your sweet hot hole,
As you sit upon it and swirl...

19451 CONGRESS - LOVING

I met a young lady in Redding
Who most of the boys had been bedding.
I said, "What the heck!"
As I tickled her neck --
I guess you know where this is heading!

19452 CONGRESS - LOVING jemstone P2006

A distraction to last a lifetime;
A way to have life redefine;
To find ultimate bliss.
Which starts with a kiss
And continues to pleasures devine.

19453 CONGRESS - LOVING

The cuddling's nice it is true
But lying here, right next to you,
Brings me feelings of joy
As though a young boy;
I promise we're nowhere near through.

19454 CONGRESS - LOVING

You can see, I am up for some more;
And now, I do know for sure
It will be a long night,
So darlin', hold tight
Cause I've never, felt this before.

19455 CONGRESS - LOVING

There once was a lady named Carter,
Fell in love with a virile young Tartar.
She stripped off his pants,
At his prick quickly glanced,
And said, "For that I'm a martyr!"

19456 CONGRESS - LOVING L0279

In the picture of sex that you paint,
The importance of passion's too faint.
No kisses? No nuzzles?
To hell with your muzzles;
We love without any restraint!

19457 CONGRESS - LOVING

My girlfriend she woke up this morn
And reached across for my horn;
Out mouths conspired
We felt desire.
If I told the rest - 'twould be porn.

19458 CONGRESS - LOVING

My whippet took one look and fled,
As we romped around on the bed.
We'd such a shag,
I need to brag;
Enough I think has been said.

19459 CONGRESS - LOVING

And your soft hair smells of wild flowers;
I could hold you close just for hours.
And just relax knowing
Your love overflowing,
Would rain down on me like fresh showers.

19460 CONGRESS - LOVING

A young married couple of Aberystwith,
Who invited in friends to play whist with.
They all managed, when able,
To reach under the table,
And play with the things that they pissed with.

19461 CONGRESS - LOVING

You know that my coming with you,
Is my most favorite thing I can do.
Your kiss and caress
Have me out of my dress
And wet, in a second or two.

19462 CONGRESS - LOVING Karen

Your tongue traces trails on my bod.
I get hotter and wetter. (My Cod!)
It sinfully stipples
My pert, erect nipples.
Which makaes me reach out for your rod.

19463 CONGRESS - LOVING Karen

You know, love, just what happens next...
I can't really say it in text...
(If we get any tenser,
We just may be censored...)
Do you think we're both oversexed?

19464 CONGRESS - LOVING Karen

I've missed our sexual abandon,
(I was hoping to just keep my hand in --
And my lips -- And my tongue!)
On your body, well hung!
Unless, of course, you've found a stand-in?

19465 CONGRESS - LOVING Ericka

Oh my Sweet Thing! Whene'er we're alone,
I impale her; just hear us both groan!
When I croon some sweet talk,
She will clench on my stalk;
Then she'll quiver and rattle my bone!

19466 CONGRESS - LOVING Allen Wolverton

The gentle art of manipulation
Can't compare with copulation.
The velvetine tongue;
It's praises are sung
By most of the oral population.

19467 CONGRESS - LOVING Christopher

Lasers and rays aren't my scene.
I prefer an old village green,
With cider to sup,
And a maid's breasts to cup,
Plus a pasty, to make me serene.

19468 CONGRESS - LOVING Tiddy Ogg

After luncheon, my lady and I,
Look up at the summer blue sky,
"We'll go for a stroll,
See the mare and her foal."
So we wish the inn's landlord goodbye.

19469 CONGRESS - LOVING Tiddy Ogg

Then away from the village we'll stray,
Past the field of the newly mown hay.
We'll leap 'cross the rill,
And up yonder hill,
To the heath-land that stretches away.

19470 CONGRESS - LOVING Tiddy Ogg

We'll stroll through the heather in bloom,
Midst the myrtle, the sage, and the broom.
See the rabbits ruch
through the underbrush,
To their burrows in that nearby combe.

19471 CONGRESS - LOVING Tiddy Ogg

Then we enter the old piney wood,
And the dimness soon dampens her mood..
Though she shows little sign,
Her hand searches mine,
I squeeze, She responds, that feels good.

19472 CONGRESS - LOVING Tiddy Ogg

Now it's out in the sunshine again,
And we walk down that pleasant green lane,
Where the buttercups spring,
And I feel like a king,
For her hand in my grasp I maintain.

19473 CONGRESS - LOVING Tiddy Ogg

And so we come down to the brook,
O’er the bridge rail of course we must look,
To spot the brown trout,
But we know beyond doubt,
They're too smart to be caught on a hook.

19474 CONGRESS - LOVING Tiddy Ogg

Through a gate to a meadow so green,
To a corner where we won't be seen;
As we stand, there I kiss
That beautiful miss,
With lascivious thoughts quite obscene.

19475 CONGRESS - LOVING Tiddy Ogg

She lays down and spreads out her hair,
Arranges her body with care.
Her skirt it flies wide
Leaving nothing to hide,
All her wonderful secrets laid bare.

19476 CONGRESS - LOVING Tiddy Ogg

I enter that cavern so moist,
As pleasurable murmurs are voiced,
Then we gently make love,
While the curlews above
With sweet liquid song do rejoice.

19477 CONGRESS - LOVING Tiddy Ogg

Then we wander along through the gloam-
ing until we reach our home,
To the lowing of cattle,
And the old nightjar's rattle.
Who would wish from this heaven to roam?

19478 CONGRESS - LOVING Tiddy Ogg

So there in our quiet rural idyll,
With her blouse buttons I fiddyll.
My dick grows in size
And enters her thighs,
And I happily give her a diddyll.

19479 CONGRESS - LOVING Tiddy Ogg

With limbs so entwined and a muddle
We duly produced the love puddle.
Then shaking her head,
She breathlessly said:
"Oh dear, I just wanted a cuddle."

19480 CONGRESS - LOVING SFA

Of quick-triggered men, I am wary;
Be they tall or short, bald or hairy.
Just the thought makes me wince!
I've been laundering since
That last awful date with Hugh Clary.

19481 CONGRESS - LOVING Ericka

Romancing Hugh Clary, you bet,
We seldom will come in duet.
Since I'm quick as a flash
Expelling the splash,
So you sleep in the spot that is wet.

19482 CONGRESS - LOVING Hugh Clary

You'll find that the men who are bigger
Can better control thier hair-trigger.
Though you may look cuter
Astride a pea-shooter,
They're known to be bad for your figure.

19483 CONGRESS - LOVING SFA

One thing I will say about Betty,
She doesn't indulge in things petty.
Just after a run,
She thinks it's great fun
To take her while she's warm and sweaty.

19484 CONGRESS - LOVING Cubmeister

A warm furry muff feels just right,
On a cold chilly winter night.
To keep out a draft,
Sink in your shaft,
For a warm and a cozy delight.

19485 CONGRESS - LOVING

The girls of the South love their men;
For the right to fuck hard they'll defend.
If your dick does go down
After playing around,
They will make the old "South rise again!"

19486 CONGRESS - LOVING

There once was a fellow named Randy
Who thought K-Y jelly was dandy.
With a wink and a snicker,
He'd lube up his dicker
And slip it to anyone handy.

19487 CONGRESS - LUBED GrumpyFoz

The oil when applied can't be beat;
When I exhale, it captures the heat
Of my breath on your skin:
Warm cherry almadine;
It is so hard to not overeat.

19488 CONGRESS - LUBED Azul

On the farm a hay maker named Reese
Said just prior to mounting his neice,
"You look mighty tight,
So it's no more than right
I apply some Esso axle grease!"

19489 CONGRESS - LUBED Grand Prix Lim 497

Yes, women do have an addiction
To things that can give them some friction;
Big fellas who toil
Without using oil,
Are risking a painful eviction.

19490 CONGRESS - LUBED

There was a sweet lass from Belle Isle
Who wore a perpetual smile,
And so did her lad,
For it seems that they had
Special uses for cod-liver ile.

19491 CONGRESS - LUBED Keith MacMillan 22b

I once knew a woman named Kelly;
Her cunt it was dry, but not smelly.
A tube of KY,
She'd gladly apply,
To make you just come on her belly.

19492 CONGRESS - LUBED Jim Weaver Collection

Poor cuckolded Tommy's young wife'll,
To most any man give an eyeful.
On breasts, thighs and belly,
She spreads cream and jelly,
Inviting all-comers to trifle.

19493 CONGRESS - LUBED

A young man from San Francisco
Left with a friend from the disco.
'Cause his KY tube
Was all out of lube,
Slobbed his knob with a big gob of Crisco.

19494 CONGRESS - LUBED

Dear horny old Nelly in Frisco,
Seduced a young man at a disco.
When she got him home, Nelly,
Found no KY jelly,
So the canny old lady used Crisco.

19495 CONGRESS - LUBED Arnie Schoenbrun P0402

Advised the wiseacre named Whittle
Who sexes around quite a little,
"When you're greasing the skids
For the kick that makes kids,
Use Vaseline, Crisco, or spittle."

19496 CONGRESS - LUBED Grand Prix Lim 829

He said that he needed maiden oil;
"I need it to grease up my foil,
'Cause when I start to hump,
I need it to pump,
And I'll bring your cunt to a boil."

19497 CONGRESS - LUBED Faerie

A gurgle, or a sinus honk,
From a maid in this honky-tonk;
Mucous lubrication,
Might enhance copulation?
Just thoughts, when I'm shit-faced drunk!

19498 CONGRESS - LUBED

Macho fellows all rush to the store
Where condoms are sold by the score.
And pharmacist Kelly
Recommends KY jelly,
For couples who use the back door.

19499 CONGRESS - LUBED Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

No synthetic lube here on earth
Will unblock my lim-writing dearth.
I need the slick juice
Of Carol's caboose,
As she straddles my rampant hard girth.

19500 CONGRESS - LUBED Randog

It's everyone's friend, KY Jelly.
Lube up while you're watching the telly.
I'd give it more cheer
If it tasted like beer;
I'd leave a spare glob on her belly.

19501 CONGRESS - LUBED Frank Fazed

Glycerin's the slickum for me.
It's warm and quite cheap (but not free).
But sometimes it burns her,
So over I turns her
And grabs for that jar full of ghee.
(ghee - clarified Tibetan butter)
19502 CONGRESS - LUBED H WHELCHEL

Sex without lube can be tricky,
For lube makes it slippy, not sticky.
So for sex with a smile,
Come on, buy a vial,
And grease up that firm tender dicky.

19503 CONGRESS - LUBED Anon

Sex without lube can be tricky,
For the lube makes it slippy not sticky.
So for sex with a smile,
Come on, buy a vial,
And grease up that firm tender dicky.

19504 CONGRESS - LUBED Screwball McGoo

This gal who puts trucks to the test,
Doesn't mind getting oil on her chest.
'Cause with fornication
She's got lubrication,
And she'll grease up your dick with her breast.

19505 CONGRESS - LUBED

There was an old lady named Fretter
Who screwed every week with her setter.
With oleo she greased her
From Christmas to Easter,
Till she found that real butter was better.

19506 CONGRESS - LUBED Albin Chaplin 3024-1139

KY jelly and I disagree;
That shit just tastes awful to me.
The stuff's slimy and cold;
Makes it hard to get hold
Of the pecker, it's too slippery!

19507 CONGRESS - LUBED Cheryl

Read the news about scientist Rex:
MAN INVENTS A SAFE FLUID FOR SEX.
It has protein and chrism,
Purest tofu, no jism,
It's cholesterol-free -- high tech specs.

19508 CONGRESS - LUBED Armand E Singer 910

For sweet lubrication try honey;
It doesn't cost all that much money.
But please use with care,
When smoothing down there,
Or things could get awfully funny!

19509 CONGRESS - LUBED Jayne

Plump Cathy I met at the lake.
We had fun. but we made one mistake:
Lubrication was poor
When it's done far from shore.
One result was a sore trouser snake.

19510 CONGRESS - LUBED John Miller

There's nothing like KY jelly
For smearing upon the belly
And slicking the sheets
And your lover's teats,
And even things much more smelly.

19511 CONGRESS - LUBED MrMalo

What a beautiful thing, say I;
It loosens things up when they're dry.
'Tis a boon to all
Fat, short, thin, or tall;
That wonderous tube of KY.

19512 CONGRESS - LUBED Spuddie

Our love-making paused for some lube;
My lover uncapping the tube.
A furious sneeze,
A spurious squeeze --
And K-Y all over one boob!

19513 CONGRESS - LUBED

KY will not suffer the fate
Of bad code with the Y2K trait:
They guarantee you
Can insert, not just two,
But four digits at least, in your date!

19514 CONGRESS - LUBED

His kisses were soft and tender.
I knew I would soon surrender,
To that huge throbbing dick,
I was giving a lick;
Just hope that he's not a rear-ender.

19515 CONGRESS - LUBED

He said, "Hon, are you ready yet?"
I said, "Yes," with some regret.
But, oh boy, what a ride,
When he slipped it inside,
This fuck I'll never forget!

19516 CONGRESS - LUBED

I see that you're still in one piece.
Did you lubricate well with the grease?
Did you quiver and shiver
As dick hit the liver,
And scream in ecstatic release?

19517 CONGRESS - LUBED

Grease, jelly, or oil for lube,
Or stuff that comes from a tube,
Is a big sticky mess,
Which causes distress,
In the area of the pubes.

19518 CONGRESS - LUBED

A generous lass of Port Hope,
Disliking both liquor and dope,
To make the thing easy
(And slightly more teasey)
Would line the whole passage with soap.

19519 CONGRESS - LUBED Keith MacMillan 56b

When finally her late menstruation
Was cause for a couple's elation;
It was smelly and sticky,
But good for a quickie;
It served as a nice lubrication.

19520 CONGRESS - LUBED Jim Weaver Collection

A prudent young fellow named Sam
Was screwing a girl from Siam.
He said to her, "Nellie,
If you don't use some jelly
I am sure you will be in a jam.

19521 CONGRESS - LUBED Albin Chaplin 3024-0320

There was a young lady named Chard
Whose cunt was exceedingly hard.
Even Buster McGuckin
Who was used to rough fuckin',
Could not get inside without lard.

19522 CONGRESS - LUBED G0290

A machine-built-for-love is Miss Vector,
So at times her subsexual sector
Just comes to a boil
From a shot of hot oil,
And that last lubrication nigh wrecked her!

19523 CONGRESS - LUBED Grand Prix Lim 328 G0791

There once was a man from Calcutta,
Who greased up his mistress with butter.
Then he watched in shock
As rats came by the flock.
"I'm glad I put none on my putter!"

19524 CONGRESS - LUBED M S Hunter

Composer Vaughan Williams, named Ralph,
Would protect his long dong with a salve.
He exchewed KY Jelly
Because it was smelly,
And thus gave the girls a bad chaff.

19525 CONGRESS - LUBED Scott

KY is the good nurse's friend;
It's used to lube up your end
Before we're inserting
(No, this isn't flirting)
Anything that you don't want to bend!

19526 CONGRESS - LUBED Cheryl

I've discovered what all women should,
To help keep their man feeling good --
Edible panties and oil
Make temperatures boil --
Thanks to Frederick's of Hollywood!

19527 CONGRESS - LUBED Kaylin

I went to Sensual Treasures
For oil, incense and tethers.
But alas and alack,
It's still in the sack,
Awaiting the right one to pleasure.

19528 CONGRESS - LUBED Azul

They used baby oil when they'd tryst,
But cap would not yield to his twist.
"You'll just have to imagine us
OLEAGINOUS,"
He said as he rubbed his sprained wrist.

19529 CONGRESS - LUBED Norm Brust

The crotch of Miss Gotch of Purdue
Is the cunthole us guys love to screw.
She takes so many peckers,
We're all now wet-deckers,
And slide in on the other guy's goo.

19530 CONGRESS - LUBED G0725

Said super detective Bill Kelly,
"At the parish house something is smelly.
There's no baby around;
No wounds to be bound;
They use tons of petroleum jelly."

19531 CONGRESS - LUBED Arnie Schoenbrun P0211

Great lubricant for all the porking,
Can be found in the can when uncorking.
So scoop up pig blubber
When donning a rubber,
And hope it's not Jews that your dorking.
(Spam juice)
19532 CONGRESS - LUBED J B Zimmerman

A bowlegged hooker called Flicker,
Makes money with men who come quicker.
Thus she lubes up with oil
So her lover's don't toil,
For they're quicker when Flicker is slicker.

19533 CONGRESS - LUBED Bob Birch P0107

If things got too dry I would hate
To use this gross stuff with my mate.
I'd rather he lick;
Things would then soon be slick,
And there'd be no need to lubricate.

19534 CONGRESS - LUBED Annie Jay

On each other we swabbed sun tan lotion;
We then got a most pleasurable notion.
I got up on top;
Slid off in the slop;
'Twas a terrible test of devotion!

19535 CONGRESS - LUBED Allen Wolverton

I never shall spurn my true calling,
Though others may find it apalling.
Aflame to the end,
I'll toast you, my friend,
With burning gas (when we're not balling).

19536 CONGRESS - LUBED

I'll oint up your ulcers with goo,
And pump up your cooter with spew.
I'll call you my babe
And lick off your labe,
Whenever you're stray in the loo.

19537 CONGRESS - LUBED

If any young thing tries to "cure" me,
Appealing within to the "pure" me,
I'll teach her a lesson
And won't use the Wesson,
As up her fine bod, I secure me.

19538 CONGRESS - LUBED

But you, my dear girl, get the greases,
Since truly, I worship your creases.
I'll do you no harm,
Your cockles I'll warm,
And those of your daughters and nieces.

19539 CONGRESS - LUBED

A hard-working adman named Hicks
Coined phrases as solid as bricks.
But his brainstorm supreme
Was a plug for some cream:
"SLIP EASE for the penis that sticks!"

19540 CONGRESS - LUBED Armand E Singer 370

There was a young cowherd from Shree
Who lubed up his lingam with ghee.
He said, "It's no sin.
Its back where it's been.
The circle's complete, don't you see?"

19541 CONGRESS - LUBED H Whelchel

There's this newly-wed couple named Stout;
She is stupid and he is a lout;
Though it sounds kind of nutty,
They just couldn't tell putty
From vaseline; their windows fell out.

19542 CONGRESS - LUBED Armand E Singer 4

"It's huge, and it surely won't fit!"
She shrieked and she urged me to quit.
But, to her surprise,
It was just the right size
When properly lubed up with spit.

19543 CONGRESS - LUBED John Miller

Vaseline's really much cheaper,
But it won't make it harder or deeper.
It makes things all slippy,
Or just use as lippy,
And watch his pole climb even steeper.

19544 CONGRESS - LUBED Jayne

It seems those who sex in Moline
Expedite it with white vaseline...
But in San Francisco,
What's popular's Crisco...
For the Calories, it's plain to be seen!

19545 CONGRESS - LUBED   Grand Prix Lim 488

There once was a fellow LePew,
Renowned through the land for his screw.
He'd rub them with cream;
Their souls would give steam,
And then they would want it anew.

19546 CONGRESS - LUBED   Jim Weaver Collection

Said an innocent girl named Shelly,
As a man rolled her onto her belly,
"This is not the position
For human coition,
And why the petroleum jelly?"

19547 CONGRESS - LUBED   Grand Prix Lim 881 G1042

I'm greeted with undisguised groans,
In markets from here clear to Nome..
I'm known as the guy
Who buys his K-Y
Along with a box of Milkbones.

19548 CONGRESS - LUBED   Lassie's Lover   TP9804

A bandito in old Colorado
Was well known as a sex desperado.
When mounting a filly,
Although it looked silly,
He greased up with mashed avocado.

19549 CONGRESS - LUBED   Mark Levy   P9509

There was a young woman named Nina,
Who had such a huge vagina.
She was having great sex
And became quite perplexed,
When she discovered not one man but nine! Ahhhh!

19550 CONGRESS - MENAGE Jim Weaver Collection

A rabid young fellow named Haskett
Was angry and blew out a gasket.
From a madam named Shores
He demanded four whores;
He would not put his eggs in one basket.

19551 CONGRESS - MENAGE Albin Chaplin 3024-2101

Two is a duo and nice;
Three is a trio, so thrice.
But four is a quatrain,
While five is a real gain,.
'Cause the odd guy so often comes twice.

19552 CONGRESS - MENAGE Ogni Gioa

There was a young fellow named Pete,
Who hastened to Plato's Retreat;
But the girl he would ride,
Had each hole occupied,
So he rubbed his poor prick on her feet.

19553 CONGRESS - MENAGE Isaac Asimov

A singles club opened in Perth
Of women there sure was no dearth.
A lawyer named Sawyer
Took his share through the foyer,
And he fucked them four deep on the earth.

19554 CONGRESS - MENAGE Albin Chaplin 3024-2225

My gorgeous, voluptuous Gloria;
Whadda ya mean, there are more o' ya?
Sisters? Like you?
Who are desperate to screw?
There are four o' ya? Four!? Oh, euphoria!

19555 CONGRESS - MENAGE Peter Wilkins

A frisky young maid named Jeanette
Married an old baronet.
His dick made her laugh,
So with butler and staff
She made up a sexy sextet.

19556 CONGRESS - MENAGE Tutta

Oh, for the orgies of yore!
To tangle with five on the floor!
No herpes or AIDS,
Just spunky cockades
To pick from our hair, nothing more.

19557 CONGRESS - MENAGE H Welchel

There once was a horny young trooper,
Who dared five sailors to grope her.
Each one stuck his peeper
In deeper and deeper,
The last one came out her pooper.

19558 CONGRESS - MENAGE

An oversize crotch had Miss Pleasure;
A cunt like a bushel -- a treasure.
When she wanted some sex
She took four men named Pecks,
And two half-pints thrown in for good measure.

19559 CONGRESS - MENAGE Albin Chaplin 3024-0583

There once was a swinger named Scoop,
Who liked to have sex in a group.
One night there were six;
Two cunts and four dicks,
So someone was packing his poop.

19560 CONGRESS - MENAGE

There's hundreds of guys in the street
(A good half of them beating their meat);
While indoors she peruses
Their antics and chooses
Just six at a time for her treat.

19561 CONGRESS - MENAGE

That's one 'tween her mammary glands
(where six inches is fine) but demands
that the two further south
and the one in her mouth,
Are much larger than those in her hands.

19562 CONGRESS - MENAGE

Writhing with six horney men,
Would be her idea of Heaven.
They'd share a few tricks,
Get in a few licks,
Coming together again and again.

19563 CONGRESS - MENAGE Charl

A proper young miss who got stewed,
Awoke rather shockingly nude,
In a room with six gents,
And a terrified sense
That she had been, and was being, screwed.

19564 CONGRESS - MENAGE John Ciardi

A spritely young lady named Wise,
One midsummer evening gave rise,
To a chain of events,
Involving six gents,
In a general unzipping of flies.

19565 CONGRESS - MENAGE John Ciardi

In today's world, it won't make a stir;
Sometimes it's two 'hims' and a 'her'.
Or else it's three gays,
Or some go both ways;
One gets what one likes to prefer.

19566 CONGRESS - MENAGE Chris Papa

A lover boy living in Laos
Kept eight or ten girls at his house.
To tourists inquiring
He said, "Yes, they are tiring,
But it beats making out with one spouse."

19567 CONGRESS - MENAGE Grand Prix Lim 190

There once was a roguish young lass,
Who excelled in biology class.
She thought is was fun,
To curl up with one,
But terrific to do it 'en masse'.

19568 CONGRESS - MENAGE Isaac Asimov

A liberated young woman named Heather,
Practiced love with both sexes together.
Her men all wore stockings
Which some found most shocking,
Her women all wore English Leather.

19569 CONGRESS - MENAGE

A daisy chain isn't a riddle,
Simply some folks who are happy to fiddle.
By two and by threes,
On their backs and their knees,
And it's fun getting caught in the middle.

19570 CONGRESS - MENAGE

Said a coed from Drake University,
When asked about sexual diversity,
"While a lay is O.K.
In the regular way,
I prefer polymorphous perversity."

19571 CONGRESS - MENAGE G0574

Lady wrestlers in fearsome combat,
Spilling bosoms all over the mat.
In a menage-a-trois,
It's a definte draw,
And the referee's got tit for tat.

19572 CONGRESS - MENAGE A. W. Edwards P9012

If all of these men you must screw,
What is it that you'd have me do?
Won't one of you three
Agree to do me?
Perhaps I could even have two?

19573 CONGRESS - MENAGE Frank Fazed

In this jumble of legs, heads and arms,
And all of these feminine charms,
A hell of an orgy,
But I cannot find Georgie;
I think we should call the gendarmes.

19574 CONGRESS - MENAGE A. W. Edwards P9012

There once was a coed named Nola,
Who crashed a big party at Loyola.
Although uninvited,
Her host was delighted,
She brought rubber sheets and Mazola.

19575 CONGRESS - MENAGE

Having only one wife at a time,
Is to nature a terrible crime.
For unless he's quite nervous,
Any male can service
Two or three in a night in his prime.

19576 CONGRESS - MENAGE H Welchel

A perverted young pair in Hot Springs,
Delight in peculiar sex things.
They fuck in a daze,
In a dozen freak ways,
With the swingers their three-line ad brings.

19577 CONGRESS - MENAGE G0617

There once was a coed from Purdue
Who decided her loves were too few.
She took vitamin E,
Which discolored her pee,
And she's now an insane three-way screw.
(not vitamin E but B2 riboflavin that discolors urine - McW)
19578 CONGRESS - MENAGE G0165

A girl from around Santa Cruz
Just doesn't know how to refuse,
And to satisfy more
Of the men at her door,
She will often accept them in twos.

19579 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Hugh Oliver A024A

Two duo-pianists from Cheam
Would even make love as a team.
One aft and one frontal,
With strokes contrapuntal,
They developed a fucking good theme.

19580 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 G2292

I think I've detected a flaw
In Alexander Dumas.
He tried a beautician
And every position,
But never a 'manage a trois.'

19581 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Al Willis

This Paddy by name of O'Shea
Denied the whole day he was gay.
But later that night
When quite out of sight,
He enjoyed with two boys a three-way.

19582 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 TuttaGioia

Now a freeswinging swain from old Rio
Kept a pad with both Theo and Cleo.
The argued and quarreled,
They pouted and snarled,
Over who'd play top role with this trio.

19583 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Armand E Singer 186

A woman from North Carolina,
Said "Nothing could be any finer,
Than to have a man come
Right up my fine bum,
While his wife finger-fucks my vagina.

19584 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Tony Zealand

There once was a man from New York
Whose penis was shaped like a fork.
He claimed he could get
A blonde or brunette,
And both simultaneously pork.

19585 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Dan Vogl

There once was a young girl named Heather
Whose touch was as light as a feather
She ripped off her blouse
Started fucking my spouse.
I now believe three-somes are better.

19586 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3

There once was a lusty Lothario
Who bedded twin blondes in Ontario;
He said, "I'll confess,
It was not without stress--
But sex is so sexy in stereo!"

19587 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Norm Storer P9111

While seducing a Dona from Spain,
My machismo suffered great pain.
For while I was dicking,
At the same time, she's licking
Some other man's private domain.

19588 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 David Haller TP9804

There were two young men of Cawnpore,
Who buggered and fucked the same whore.
The partition split,
And the sperm and the shit,
Rolled out in great lumps on the floor.

19589 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 L1145

I came on a lady named Kitchener,
As her lover was fucking the niche in her.
So I pulled out my prick,
And stuck it in quick,
And buggered the son-of-a-bitch in her.

19590 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 G0630

A sea-loving girl of Decatur
Went out to the sea on a freighter.
On her very first date
She was ate by the mate,
But the captain was first man to mate her.

19591 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Albin Chaplin 3024-1253

Mike and Trisha went out in a truck;
She chose blowing instead of a suck.
The road it was slippy;
They rammed Mr Whippy,
Who wanted to join in the fuck.

19592 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Anon

There once was a lady named Cleo
Who screwed with a fellow named Leo.
Then they added in Fay,
Who could swing either way,
And they found it a marvelous trio.

19593 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Cap'n Bean P0205

"If you're horny," the gal said, "just ring us.
My husband will offer his dingus.
If that's not to your taste,
It will not be a waste,
For I'm here if you like cunnilingus."

19594 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Bob Birch P0310

Joe turned his weekend EXCURSION
To romp with some kinky perversion.
He picked up blonde gal
And her brunette pal,
Then tried to play role of sheik Persian.

19595 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Chris Papa

There once were two ladies from Paris,
Who said to me, "Please come and share us."
They did me all ways,
And now I sing praise.
It turned out those two girls were from Kara's.
(Kara's is a porn website)
19596 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Lusty Limericks

A bookkeeper known as Miss Gentry,
Had two men in bed out at Bent Tree.
The first one she fucked,
While the other she sucked;
Her system is called double entry.

19597 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3

Three ingenious young siblings called Biddle,
Indulged in a three-cornered diddle.
Though those on each side
Were well satisfied,
All fought for dual joys in the middle.

19598 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3

There once was a lady from Seoul;
To have sex with three men was her goal.
With gigantic boobs,
She attracted the rubes,
Even though she'd a face like a troll.

19599 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Robert Elliot

Two beauties who dwelt by the Bosphorous,
Had eyes that were brighter that phosphorous.
The Sultan called, "Troth!
I'll marry you both!"
But they laughed, "I'm afraid you must tossphorous.

19600 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3

Now my boyfriend is inviting a friend;
My favors he wishes to lend.
So should I agree
To make this a three?
But who would I find at each end?

19601 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young girl of Newcastle
Whose charms were declared universal.
While one man in front
Wired into her cunt,
Another was engaged in her asshole.

19602 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3

A curious lass from Dundee
Tried two lads simultaneously.
From the fore and the aft
She was given the shaft.
Now it pains her to sit and to pee.

19603 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Lims For Year - 01

My puberty's dominant wish
Was Dorothy and Lilian Gish.
Une menage a trois
Avec hornee moi
Then wet dream another dish.

19604 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Irving Superior P9103

There once was a young Irish lass,
Had two cunts instead of an ass.
Dog style or supine,
They both were divine,
But menage a trois was first class!

19605 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Jennifer T9712

A young do-it-your-selfer, once screwed
Two pieces together. If you'd
Like to know what he made,
You must ask Adelaide,
And her little kid sister, Gertrude.

19606 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 John Ciardi

There was a young Moslem from Ware
Who had not one wife but a pair.
The fact was, he said,
That being in bed
He could tell them apart--to a hair!

19607 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 G2547

MENAGERIES are sometime okay,
Like watching some cute chimps at play.
Menage a trois, though,
A quite different show
Of which there is sure Hell to pay.

19608 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Chris Papa

There was an old hornman who jammed
All night with two broads. When they scrammed
An hour after dawn,
He looked at his horn,
And said, grinning, "Well, I'll be goddamned!"

19609 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 John Ciardi

There was a young lady named Mimi,
Who said, "Oh, my dear, you should see me,
In bed with two guys.
Yet that's not the prize,
It's even more pleasant to be me."

19610 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Isaac Asimov

A horny young couple from Fleenor,
Met a man with a sexy demeanor.
The husband then said,
"Join us back in our bed,
'Cause I'd like to see you in-between her."

19611 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Tim Thompson

Young Jennifer took 'em at random,
That bi-cyclist really could land 'em.
Always a trio;
Always con brio;
She'd screw both her partners in tandem.

19612 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Tutta

There was a young man with a fiddle,
Who asked of his girl, "Do you diddle?"
She replied, "Yes I do,
But prefer to with two.
It's twice as much fun in the middle."

19613 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 L0293 G0588

A slut took two men back to her lair,
And asked them if they'd like to share.
Said one man to the other,
"Hey, I am her brother;
I've only come here on a dare."

19614 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Lims For Year - 01

A threesome? How sleazy and slutty.
Do you still want us to talk smutty?
But before we all make it,
Be sure your heart can take it --
We'll turn you wood into "Silly Putty!"

19615 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Kaylin Brandon

Here's a song for the man in the middle:
Do you play it or do you just fiddle?
When it's ready to stand
Does it just come to hand
Or does it confront the great riddle?

19616 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Neal Wilgus P8508

If your lady thinks two's better than one,
Let's shed clothes and get on with the fun.
I'll fuck her quite proper,
While she sucks on your whopper.
We'll come many times e're we're done.

19617 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3

His mistress he mauled black and blue,
For when he sneaked home full of brew,
He surprised her in bed
With Francine and Fred,
Though the bed was just built to hold two.

19618 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Grand Prix Lim 302

It's true what they say, three's a crowd.
At my place there's just two allowed.
So one of you beaux
Can stay, but one goes.
I suggest it's the lesser-endowed.

19619 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Ericka

One midnight a corpulent pair
Was startled by someone else there.
The sudden intrusion
Was not an illusion;
In the middle was Lucky Pierre!

19620 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Conch

In a daisy chain, Bill, Flo, and Pete,
Pumped away in a hot double beat.
Flo said, "Two way traffic
Is TERRIF... to be graphic,
And a swell way of making ends meet."

19621 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Grand Prix Lim 41

The pretty twins, Lottie and Lou,
I shyly had long wished to woo.
When, intent to assist me,
They suddenly kissed me,
I confessed, "I've long wanted you (to) (two) (too) ."

19622 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Robert Wallace ed. P9001

There is an old maiden named Brewham,
Who reminds me of someone--but whom?
If only I knew,
I'd get both the two,
Together some night, and I'd screw 'em.

19623 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 L1709

In Amis's book, "The Green Man",
A three-in-a-bed romp's the plan;
But mistress and wife
Have the time of their life,
Our hero's a poor also-ran.

19624 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3

A sexual lover named Slaughter
Did something that he had not ought 'er.
His greatest ambition
Was to defy tradition,
So he bedded a mother and daughter.

19625 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Tom Patton P9804

Two Russians once lived overhead;
One night I took both them to bed.
Maria sucked my butt
Like a good Commie slut,
While Tatianna gave me some head.

19626 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Jim Weaver Collection

Sultry Sue and her friend, named Sue too,
Said, "We'll do a strip tease just for you,"
Then their bras came undone
As they danced, two on one;
A ratio I'd like to pursue.

19627 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Jerry Nordal P0301

Like the two whores who begged, "Please hump us!"
But each of them raised such a rumpus,
That I went astray
And lost my damn way;
From then on I carried a compass.

19628 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Travis Brasell

Two little runts in a punt
Went out on a zooty cunt hunt...
The girl sighed, "Short poles!
We'd best use both holes...
One in back, the other in front."

19629 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 TuttaGioia

A certain young fellow of Blois,
Full of Frenchified "Je ne sais quoi",
Once said in a huff,
"One isn't enough.
What I want is a Menage a Trois

19630 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3   Isaac Asimov

A generous damsel of Lyme
Always takes on two men at a time.
She smirked, "It's a blast!
With one pederast,
And a straight man up front, it's sublime!"

19631 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3   Grand Prix Lim 863

"Well, let's share and make it a triple,
Each of us sucking one nipple.
But when it comes to the holes,
We'll have to change poles,
And decide whose turn 'tis to tickle."

19632 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3   Lims For Year - 01

My menage-a-trois with Dumb Dora.
"A girl friend, we'd ectasize mora."
Although we were three,
It turned out to be
A two and a half with Numb Nora.

19633 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3   Irving Superior   P9003

Since every damn gadget's gone digital,
My nerves are all frayed and fidgetal;
Perhaps two girls cracks
Will help me relax,
Or maybe one young female midget'll.

19634 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3   Travis brasell

Lovely Irene had once said,
Any man who got into her bed,
Would find it extreme;
He'd be part of the team,
And be joined by her boyfriend named Ted.

19635 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3

"I enjoy a menage-a-trois."
Said Pocahontas, the horny young squaw.
John Smith was so happy,
He invited his pappy.
He shared all, you see, with his pa.

19636 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3

A snippy old maid named Miss Grimes
Cried, "There's no law to cover ALL crimes!
Next door, that Joe Hupp
Left the bedroom shade up
While he laid two jades, sixes and nines!"

19637 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Grand Prix Lim 862

There's the lady in suite 7-C
Who allowed two young men to make free,
Till she heard someone say,
"That's all for today."
And discovered she'd been on TV.

19638 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 John Ciardi

The only pastime of the Becks
Is sex and more sex and more sex...
They practice their sport
On our old davenport,
And all three ended up sorry wrecks!

19639 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Grand Prix Lim 134

But isn't she worn to a frazzle?
You know 'fore they leave, Tammy has all
Nine, fucking her quim,
From six year old Jim,
To six foot two, eighteen stone Basil.

19640 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3

A versatile hooker of Zaandam,
Made appointments completely at random.
Since if two dates got mixed
It was easily fixed
By letting then screw her in tandem.

19641 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 L0364

On each side of me now there's a honey;
My future looks grave, but it's sunny;
They make this old tomb
A comical room,
'Cause, dammit, these two girls are funny!

19642 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3

A much-diddled dolly named Beverly
Went about her sex bouts so darned cleverly,
She services three
At a time--all for free--
Positioned about herself severally.

19643 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 G0526

There was a Hell's Kitchen Y.T.
Who said to two boyfriends, "Aw gee,
I don't think that coitus
Could possible hoit us!"
So they did it together, all three.

19644 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 L0363

Last night I sure had quite a few;
I lost count long before I was through.
But lately it seems
That only in dreams,
I can handle as many as two.

19645 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 John Miller 0082

That glamorous blonde, young Miss Bell,
Forgot to reserve a hotel;
But a kind man from Fife
Tucked her in with his wife,
And gave her some crumpet as well.

19646 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 G0013

Cried an over-sexed Dolly named Dunn,
Enjoying triangular fun,
"Twin brothers in heat
With a fast double beat,
Prove that two heads are better than one!"

19647 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Jim Weaver Collection

A young lady once gave the nod
For twins to enjoy her sweet bod.
Their faces weren't identical
But when she got to their genitals
They were alike as two peas and a pod.

19648 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Greg Schindler P8903

A Doublemint lady named Dunn
Had doubled her pleasure and fun.
On a date with a lad
She invited his dad,
For two heads were better than one.

19649 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Albin Chaplin 3024-0123

A randy young wench on a cush-
ion remarked with a twitch of her tush,
"I cannot understand
How a bird in my hand
Could be better than two in my bush."

19650 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3   Bob Giandomenico   P9004

There was an old blacksmith of Danville,
Who screwed two young dancers named Granville.
He removed their sarongs
With his hammer and tongs,
And he gave them a course on his anvil.

19651 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3   Albin Chaplin   3024-0675

And how about two girls for this man?
I think he could cope, I'm a fan.
I know what to do
For two-tongued Hugh,
In New Orleans live, Louise et Anne.

19652 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3

I've got me two whores on their backs,
I'm taking off my shirt, now slacks;
The conductor just said,
"Town's just up ahead."
With these girls I'd better make tracks!

19653 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3

It's good to see you here, I swear,
And back in good form and with flair.
But I have been slacking,
And worse, sadly lacking,
A man. Wobbly please won't you share?

19654 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3   Anon

"What I want, no one can give me,"
Cried Maria who often is free
With her arms and her charms,
And now has no qualms,
'Bout saying she wants to try three!

19655 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Archie

A man asked two beauties pernicious,
To join him for dinner of fishes,
T'was an earthly delight
By a soft candlelight,
And after, he even did dishes!

19656 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3

There was an old fellow from Keene,
Who dropped dead betwixt and between
Two bundles of hay,
On each of which lay,
What New Hampshiremen call a "sireen."

19657 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 John Ciardi

An uncertain young woman named Fern
Was so great she had lovers to burn.
She got into bed
With both Johnny and Fred
And didn't know which way to turn.

19658 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Isaac Asimov

I just wasn't present that night,
When the pretty young maid lost her fight;
I was home in my bed
With the woman I wed,
And her mother, who isn't quite right!

19659 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Mark Levy P0209

Her melons have made you berserk.
Her ass makes my nob swell and perk.
While you lick and grope
Her ripe cantalope,
I'll slip in her rear with a smirk.

19660 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3

They say, in the bush, that two Ffranks
Are worth my regard and my thanks.
But two Ffranks in hand
Was what I had planned.
(And possibly spankings and yanks)

19661 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3

In flagrante delicto they were;
A pony, two hims, and a her.
Their arrangement: complex,
Made one wonder if sex
Was the only goal one might infer.

19662 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 Norm Storer P0012

"I'm just popping in, do you mind,
For a quickie." OK, but you'll find
That my husband's in bed
And I'm giving him head.
"Then I'll fuck you, my sweet, from behind."

19663 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES

I hope he won't notice you, Fred.
"Well he won't if you're giving him head;
Keep on chewing his dick.
I'll be quick; I'll be slick... "
Well OK then, climb on to the bed.

19664 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES

"Keep chewing him, Debbie, you must
Else he'll notice my very first .." <THRUST>
Oh my! Oommph! 'BLOODY SHITE
WIFE! There's no need to BITE
Me and damage my knob in your lust.'

19665 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES

'Chew slower.' <Thrust> Oommph! "Feel my rod?"
'Shit. I'm cumming!' "Me too!" Ohmygod!
'Who the hell is that thrusting
Your ass with such lusting?'
Oh shit! 'Sounds like Fred, the old sod.'

19666 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES

I think we should leave them right there,
For it sounds a most sordid affair.
I've forgotten who's who,
And it's time that I flew
Off to Birmingham, Durham or Ayr.

19667 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES

A pentium five over-clocking;
Sweet Wobbly now wobbling but rocking.
With Jeanie on hand
To steady my gland,
While Ericka does something shocking.

19668 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES Frank

Well now, Sweet FA, don't you fret.
'Tis the season of joy, don't forget.
With your VISA, we three
Could have a shopping spree,
Else "not much" is what you're apt to get.

19669 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES Jeanie

We just had a row, Erm and me.
Went shopping, and what did we see?
A huge king-sized bed
And all that I said
Was "That's great. Big enough to take three."

19670 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Stand up for your rights like a man;
Two women's just great, if you can.
Tell Erm, "It's a trait
Or genetic fate!"
If she buys it, I'll try it on Jan.

19671 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES Hideout

Two women in bed? Goodness sake!
That surely'd be too hard to take.
For my lovely wife,
The love of my life,
My head with cast iron would break.

19672 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES Tychicus

Big Betty and her bigger sister
Are as wild as a big Texas twister.
They pulled a 3-way
On my member today,
Till there was nothing left but a blister.

19673 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES Mike Prsnut

What you need is a three-headed pecker,
Two sandwiches that are double deckers,
A little pipe dope,
Some soap on a rope,
And a cellar big enough for checkers

19674 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES Buck

A threesome occurring in Norway,
Was initially planned as a fourway.
But the last to arrive
Was a fat man named Clive,
Who could not fit through the doorway.

19675 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES Cap'n Bean

Was your bath all you thought it would be;
Did you get what you fancied, all three?
If wine made it four,
You just wanted more,
How'd you bathe when you needed to pee?

19676 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES

To escape from a sexual boredom,
The prospect of a very wild three-some --
Two fine chicks at my side
All six legs spreaded wide,
Makes this horny guy already come

19677 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES

A shame you're so quick on the trigger;
You still could have pumped 'em with vigor.
And had them both coming,
If only your plumbing
Had been just a tiny bit bigger.

19678 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES

I met a new girl on the freeway;
Her friend asked if I'd like a three-way.
But when I said yes,
She bared hair on her chest,
And her dong was enough to scare me 'way.

19679 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES John Gearhart

If suffering from shortness of sight,
That scene is a regular plight.
The best way to cope
Is to have a quick grope,
To avoid being buggered that night.

19680 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Ah Girls, I am here for you both;
Ignore what the others have quoth.
I'll satisfy you
My feminine crew --
Though never will I plight my troth.

19681 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES Anon

So now that my teasing is through
I'll just drink a toast to the crew
Don't fret; I'll be good
I'm not drinking "Bull's Blood"
Or I might be expelled from the queue.

19682 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES Anon

The Upstairs and Downstairs and moi,
(Half English) an aiffair de trois.
Chaque temps quand nous start,
Can't tell them apart.
Peut-etre parce que it is noir.

19683 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES Irving Superior P9408

The Upstairs and Downstairs and me,
(In half French) a menage of three.
When upstairs a bas,
Downstairs oo-la-la.
Translated to viva la vie.

19684 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 3 - SERIES Irving Superior P9408

Two daughters stayed on with old Glennis
One blonde, one brunette. Sadly, when this
Fine troupe chose to flee,
I'd not had all three.
(Damned cops claimed that they were a menace...)

19685 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4

Oh Lord! How I love humping Annie;
Our favorite way's fanny-to-fanny.
Since we're not that supple
It involves a couple
Of neighbors, named Debby and Danny.

19686 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 Arthur Deex P8208

A virgin young man from Dundee
Indulged in a sexual spree.
He liked it with one;
With two it was fun.
Now he's anxious to try it with three.

19687 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 Limericks Naughty & Gay

In Vegas a hooker named Lou,
Ran a number with one gent, then two.
When a third ask to play,
She said, "Well, OK.
But that does it. Rien ne vas plus."

19688 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 John Ciardi

Four playing around's always fun,
With three or four lovers here, hon.
But I'm not that easy,
And never that sleazy,
I'll have my dicks just one on one.

19689 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4

Said a specialty hooker named Jean,
Who made the Jacuzzi her scene,
"A rub-a-dub-dub,
Three men in a tub,
Not only come close, they come clean"

19690 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 John Ciardi

The first wife would cook, second clean;
The third wife would oil your machine.
She would tweak and she'd tune,
And would cause you to swoon.
I'm sure that you know what I mean.

19691 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 Frank Fazed

There was a young lady named Hope,
Whose Ma washed her mouth out with soap,
When she found her asprawl
With three boys in the hall,
And doing her utmost to cope.

19692 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 John Ciardi

There was a young wife from Peoria,
Who checked into the Waldorf-Astoria,
Where she stayed for a week
With two Swedes and a Greek,
In a state of near-total euphoria.

19693 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 John Ciardi

The nobel prize for the immoral,
The palm, the wreath and the laurel,
Goes to Josephine Bunce,
Who had three men at once:
One fore, one aft, and one oral.

19694 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 Funny Bone

An experienced lecher, Stefan,
Keeps a woman upon a divan.
Two more on a chair,
All three of them bare,
And keeps proving to them he's a man.

19695 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 Isaac Asimov

What a temperate man Dr. Wise is.
When three coeds in silly disguises
Leaped on him in bed,
He did not scold. He said,
"Very well, then. But no more surprises!"

19696 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 John Ciardi

As she lounges 'mid carnal debris,
A Countess is bored with these three.
Now the bearded old lover
Leaps down from above her
To assault her again. Quel ennui.

19697 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 Gents Alphabet Book P9506

Said a frowsy French maid named Louise,
"In France, we do it by threes;
I would not oo-la-la
At a menage-a-trois,
But a menage-a-quatre, if you please!"

19698 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 Jim Weaver Collection

If I had a girl named Delores,
I would take her out into the forest;
Lying under tree,
We could fuck until three --
Till four, only if there were more o' us!

19699 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 Jim Weaver Collection

There's Milly and Molly and Mandy,
3 sisters, and all of them randy.
For sex they've veen gagging,
3 hours. I'm flagging,
Hey Pete, got a spare dildo handy?

19700 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4

I'll come to the rescue, old son;
My fly is already undone.
(This Velcro is handy)
But tell me...is Mandy
Or Milly or Molly a nun?

19701 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4

No matter; now go take a rest;
I'll be there in a jiffy, undressed,
To stick willy in Milly
Get randy with Mandy
And jolly-up Molly with zest.

19702 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4

You men don't really need to fight;
Three dicks will fit her just right.
In her ass and her cunt,
And her mouth (What a stunt!)
Pinch her nose and she's now water-tight.

19703 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 Phred

There once was a threesome so fine,
That thought that young Sammy would shine.
They patted his head
And took him to bed,
And posted some pictures online.

19704 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 Jon Downie

There were three young girls in St. Thomas,
Arrived at a dance in pajamas.
They got screwed by the drummer,
And this went on all summer.
I'm surprised that by now they ain't mamas.

19705 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4

A carefree young woman name Nola,
One time in a summer pergola,
Took care of three men,
Again and again,
And did it on just Coca-Cola.
(pergola - covered walkway)
19706 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 Isaac Asimov

The lovely Irene that I knew
Said, "Dear Pete, I would sure like to screw;
But I hope you're aware
That my bedroom I share
With young Debbie and step-sister Sue.

19707 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 Peter Wilkins

If you're speaking of actions immoral,
Then how about giving the laurel
To the doughty Queen Esther,
No three men could best her--
One fore, and one aft, and one oral.

19708 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 L0311

If Sue and Irene got together,
I'd do it with Deb who wore leather.
If Deb was with Sue
Or Irene I would do
It with who was left over, however.

19709 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4

If all of them did it together,
And left me alone with my nether
Bits sticking up straight,
I'd be patient and wait
Or I'd phone for voluptuous Heather.

19710 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4

I suggest that we tag-team her meat.
It's an "all for one, one for all" treat.
As the third musketeer,
I'll take throat, puss or rear,
As we pierce with our blades, her damp heat.

19711 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4

There was a young girl from Balmoral
Whose habits were highly immoral.
For the price of a dime
She took three at a time:
One fore, and one aft, and one oral.

19712 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 G0516

Said Hassam, while showing his harem,
"Friend Oojum, your root shouldn't scare 'em.
If you hanker for boojum
Take one or two, Oojum,
Or even try three...I can spare 'em!"

19713 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4 Grand Prix Lim 280

A strange girl, that Henrietta,
Liked bondage, with handcuffs and fetter.
When wanting a screw,
And her man wasn't due,
She fucked herself with a Beretta.

19714 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4

And as for her sister Jacquetta,
I found just as soon as I met her,
The strength of her fart,
Near blew me apart,
They called her, I think, a jet-setter.

19715 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4

And so now we come to Loretta,
I've never met any chick wetter;
She loves you to pet her,
So Get your french letter,
And pet her, you better go get her.

19716 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4

A horny young chick, Henrietta,
Does tricks with her sister Jacqetta.
They're both twenty-one
But it's double the fun,
When they're joined by their sister Loretta.

19717 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4

These sisters, they soon came upon
Three brothers - Alphonse, Don and Juan,
Who's big throbbing pricks
Soon had these wet chicks
In a frenzy, but don't tell their mom.

19718 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4

'Cause mom is a horny old broad,
Whose passions just can't be ignored.
For an appetizer
(And none be the wiser)
She'd let those three bro's climb aboard.

19719 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4

An insatiable woman named Dee
Said, "There're never enough men for me!
So instead of just one,
I'll finally have fun,
And triple my pleasure with three!"

19720 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4   Lims For Year - 01

Two brothers in arms, Bart and Hewitt,
Decided they'd finally do it
With their ladies of heart.
Bart made a good start,
And then it was Hewitt who blew it.

19721 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4   Carl Ludvig   P0206

A lusty young girl named Cassandra
Wanted sex, as did her sister, Sandra.
Two under-achievers
Obliged these two beavers.
Would you call this a 'double ententre?'

19722 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4   Al Willis   T9710

There once was a grand threesome party,
But for some reason, they didn't include me.
I could have been on the top
With a lick and a hop,
But I guess I'll wait for the orgy.

19723 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4   Steve Schrader

A third hand would be rather handy
When me and my Wendy get randy.
While Wendy then blows,
One takes care of her rose,
And the others pet Candy and Mandy.

19724 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4   Dirruk

There was a young woman named Susan
Who found it completely amusin'
To make love to three men
Although who did what when
Was frequently rather confusin'.

19725 CONGRESS - MENAGE - 4   Isaac Asimov

"The randy old Shah of Iraq
Found his harem stretched flat on its back.
He cried, "The sex area
Of five hundred sure scare ya',
So I've canceled my plan of attack!"

19726 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY   Grand Prix Lim 474

That gal who lived up on the hill,
Was balling a fellow named Bill,
When her husband named Jack
Snuck into the back,
And buggered the shit out of Jill.

19727 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY   Cap'n Bean

The three of them romped and they played;
Together they pitched and they swayed.
Then they rolled down the hill --
Jack in back, Bill in still --
And the neighbors appeared quite dismayed.

19728 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY   Cap'n Bean

Jack suffered a minor concussion;
Jill ached from dual-action percussion.
Bill sprained his left wrist,
And a genital twist,
But their next rendezvous's in discussion.

19729 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY   Cap'n Bean

Well, the tDoc says that Jack's head will mend,
And sweet Jill's pelvic aches will soon end.
Bill's wrist's in a cast;
His pain didn't last,
Though his dick's got an interesting bend.

19730 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

Together they talked of positions
To accomplish two-way intromissions,
And a meeting place that
They agree must be flat,
But Jill had a couple conditions.

19731 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

She said, "Let's seduce that Snow White,
Who's quite pretty, well built and my height.
Since I know that she tends
To pick pretty small friends,
When you ask her, please word it just right."

19732 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

'Twas Jack who approached this fair maid,
Who was used to small dicks when she's laid.
So he asked, "Wouldn't you
Like a big cock to screw?"
An invite she carefully weighed.

19733 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

In a gentle soft voice spoke Snow White,
With her nipples erect - sweater tight,
"When my seven small lovers
Crawl under the covers,
Fourteen hands, seven tongues treat me right."

19734 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

She wasn't impressed by Jack's size,
But when Bill showed his big corkscrew prize,
Jack was clearly quite pissed,
By this interesting twist,
And the maiden said, "I'll compromise."

19735 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

So the foursome met just as was planned,
In a field that was flat, level land.
In positions quite lewd
Each in turn was well screwed
When appeared that small seven man band.

19736 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

First Jack and then Bill fell asleep,
Each dreaming of screwing Ba Peep.
And 'twos just about then
That the seven small men
And the gals formed a gyrating heap.

19737 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

Fourteen hands, seven tongues, seven dicks
And the women went wild with the licks.
Snow White came four times,
Dopey sure rang Jill's chimes,
Then they picked up their shovels and picks.

19738 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

The seven then circled the spot
Where the gals were still horny and hot. T
he guys sang, "Hi Ho,
Off to work we will go."
And they did some new things they'd been taught.

19739 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

The woman who lived in a shoe,
Had schooled them in just what to do,
And Jill and Snow White
Expressed utter delight,
As the seven were nowhere near through.

19740 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

They knew how to lick and to suck,
To fondle, to stroke and to fuck.
They felt it their duty
(As with Sleeping Beauty
And that swan who was one ugly duck.)

19741 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

The gals were in sexual heaven,
Possessed and caressed by the seven
And throughout the long night,
Both Jill and Snow White
Lost count of their comes at eleven.

19742 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

In the morning the seven gave pecks
On the back of the sleeping girl's necks,
And they then formed a line
And marched off to the mine,
For there's much more to life than just sex.

19743 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

In a while it was Jack who awoke,
And he gave neighbor Bill a firm poke,
But the two pretty lasses
Had worn out their cute asses
And slept on as these gentlemen spoke.

19744 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

"Don't know about you, but I'm spent,
And the gals look to me quite content,"
Bill then took a breath,
"Guess we screwed them to death,
And look Jack, my dick's now unbent."

19745 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

When the women awoke about ten,
They each asked to go at it again.
Though the guys both declined,
The two girls didn't mind,
'Cause they knew of a means to their end.

19746 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

Jack and Bill then when off for some eggs,
And the gals intertwined their long legs.
With a grind and a bump
And a circular hump,
They stirred up a need that now begs.

19747 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

Now it happened as these women played,
That a young man who sought to get laid
Was walking their way,
In search of a lay,
When he spotted the buns of a maid.

19748 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

To himself said this young Tommy Tucker,
"If she wants, I will certainly fuck her."
His excitement then grew
When he saw there were two.
"If Jill sits on my face I will suck her."

19749 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

"Snow White can climb up on my cock,"
That by now was as hard as a rock,
And he found that wet place,
As Jill sat on his face,
'Twas hot action, no foreplay, no talk.

19750 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

Jill counted her orgasms as four,
Snow White said "I had even more."
As for young Tommy Tucker,
That lucky-ass fucker,
He screwed till his member was sore.

19751 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

He had no sooner hobbled from view,
When Jack and Bill called to the two,
"After eating some food,
We're both in the mood,
So who is now up for a screw?"

19752 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

These guys, of course, had no awareness,
And the gals would not tell out of fairness,
Of the guys who came calling
And the licking and balling,
And of sensual hands on their bareness.

19753 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

The gals were not totally through,
And both were quite willing to screw,
Which they did doggy style
And then fell in a pile,
Although neither knew who had screwed who.

19754 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Cap'n Bean

I think that my chances are slim
Of forgiveness when off on a whim,
For in limericks so lewd
Sleeping Beauty is nude,
And my fairy tales tend to be grim.

19755 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY   Cap'n Bean

The Cap'n does not take offense,
Nor does he go off in defense,
If you add to my verse
And keep it perverse,
He gladly and fully consents.

19756 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY   Cap'n Bean

An orgy was held on the lawn,
And we knocked off two hours before dawn.
We found ourselves viewing
Twenty-two couples screwing,
But by sun-up, they'd all come and gone.

19757 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY   Anon   G0639

The orgy we held on Al's lawn
We knocked off two hours before dawn.
For next door Mrs Klopps
Put a call in for cops,
But by then, we had all come and gone.

19758 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY   Grand Prix Lim 972

A McDougal Street beatnik named Marty
Gave a drunken, undraped, dirty party.
To the cop he explained,
"The raid has me pained...
Beat it fuzz, you don't get none, you smarty!"

19759 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY   Grand Prix Lim 890

Hot bodies lay piled in a stack,
"Come join us," a gal called to Jack.
But some firmness was needed,
And so the man pleaded,
"Oh Lord, won't you cut me some slack!"

19760 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Bob Birch P0010

A meter maids male entourage,
Each evening, serves her a menage.
She rips up their tickets
While they licks and sticks it
And double-park in her garage!

19761 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY H Welchel

I ain't seen a group that's so dead
Since me and my trusty cook, Fred,
Once picked up three chicks
And gave 'em our dicks
At Maude's in a soakin' wet bed.

19762 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY

The bedroom has lost its decorum.
With group sex, it's more like a Forum.
It once was avowed
That three was a crowd,
But today, it's not even a quorum.

19763 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY

In this orgy I hope there's a place
For a wee one; I won't take much space.
If you're worried 'bout size
I'm reducing my thighs...
But I can't shrink the grin on my face!

19764 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Jim Weaver Collection

Beavis & Butthead to a bacchanalia;
Through Saturday night saturnalia.
The morn after the orgy,
Said to passing clergy,
"Learn to be upright like our genitalia!"

19765 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Jim Weaver Collection

At the orgy last night Dionysus,
In a rather remarkable nisus,
Had ten maids, a goat,
Four pink boys, and a shoat,
In sixteen consectutive trices.
(nisus - striving or inclination)
19766 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY John Ciardi

At the sight of all that tender meat,
The girls quickly came into heat.
While the band played a waltz,
They grabbed all the balls,
And worked for release of the seed.

19767 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Anon

My orgy was clearly aborted,
For nobody came, they reported;
My guests were too old,
Although I was told
That Viagra was frequently snorted.

19768 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Norm Storer P0012

To play was a young lady's dream
With the Ottawa Rough Rider team --
Inside guard or fullback,
On defense or attack,
In an orgy of mud and whipped cream.

19769 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY Hugh Oliver 53b

But then I met Georgie the Porgie,
Who invited me out to an orgy,
Where boys came to play
And all I can say
Is I wish I could sit, but I'm soregie.

19770 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY

A compliant young girl of South Bend,
Ever eager to follow the trend,
Was invited to screw
At an orgy or two
But was soon tuckered out -- in the end.

19771 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY   Keith MacMillan   A047A

At the orgy, I humped twnety-two...
And, MAN, was I glad to get through!
A whole night of sexing
Turns boring and vexing...
But at orgies, what else can you do?

19772 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY   Grand Prix Lim 209 G0788

At a party at Jodrell Bank,
I'd forgotten just how much we drank.
The snag was an orgy;
As I said to Boy Georgie,
"When you leave, you don't know who to thank."

19773 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY   Bill Wall

There was a young woman named Jackie
Who considered straight sex to be tacky;
But with five or six pals,
(Some guys and some gals)
The results were delightful, by cracky.

19774 CONGRESS - MENAGE - ORGY   Isaac Asimov

This Carol I'd sure like to meet!
I think we'd together be a treat.
She'd be sort of perverse,
Not chaste, the reverse,
To make my small orgy a treat.

19775 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   Eugene Griessel

Let me give you some very good advice:
Though orgies with her are quite nice,
It's best not to chance, sir,
To woo or romance her,
Or I'll squeeze your nuts in a vice.

19776 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   Gearhart

Young Sue, in the Lincolnshire fen,
Has done it with thousands of men,
In threesomes and foursomes
But frequently moresomes,
And often as many as ten!

19777 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Despite all this sexual action,
Poor Sue has had no satisfaction.
"I need someone wide
To touch on the side,
In hopes that I'll get a reaction."

19778 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   Tim Chimera

From the current debates I'll refrain
For it's hurting my simpleton brain.
Let's get back to the biz;
I'm beginning to fizz;
Is it time for an orgy again?

19779 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

For those less pre-occupied here,
I've got whiskey and soda and beer,
And a matress so large,
It would fill up a barge,
And some interesting foul-looking gear.

19780 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

It's free and it won't cost you cash,
(Though you have to supply your own hash).
So come on in here
For a night full of cheer,
And a bawdy and riotous bash.

19781 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

A bawdy and riotous bash?
With whipped cream and sticky pistach-
io syrup that drips
On ambrosial nips?
And naked, male buttocks to flash?

19782 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   Ericka

A voracious, rapacious good time?
With whiskey and bloody good rhyme?
With young naked males
Serving double cocktails
To AJL ladies? Well I'm...

19783 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   Ericka

...All ears now, my dear, tell me more!
(Oh sweet long-limbed guy I adore!)
Let's get out that wide
Big mattress and ride,
Right here on the sitting room floor!

19784 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   Ericka

Remember Lord Peter of Buckingham,
Entertained ladies by fucking 'em?
Gamekeeper Fritz
Shot his bollocks to bits;
Now he's known as Lord Peter of Sucking 'em.

19785 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

He's moved from his country estate
To a mansion in Notting Hill Gate,
West of London. I'm told
That next Friday he'll hold
Bacchanalian revels at eight.

19786 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

As butler I'll buy in the wine
And invite all you ladies divine
To this orgy, bar none,
And assure you of fun
With some gentlemen colleagues of mine.

19787 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

The last time we held such a bash (in
The country estate), we were thrashin'
Around in a haze,
For some two or three days,
In an orgy of infinite passion.

19788 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

Lord P's balls I've got in a jar,
In the boot of my new motor-car.
I bought them from Fritz,
Who readily admits
They're the largest he's shot off so far.

19789 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

What good old Lord P doesn't know yet,
Is just before dinner, I'll go get
His missing preserves,
And make them hors d'oeuvres,
And serve them to guests at his beau fete!

19790 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

What ho, it's Lord Peter whose bits
Got shot orf by his gamekeeper Fritz;
But to you I'll reveal
I've replaced them with steel
Ones; we'll see if my rapier fits.

19791 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

Ah yes, those ball bearings inside
You, sure make my new rapier glide
In and out without hitch;
May I press on this switch,
And go galloping off for a ride?

19792 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

I went to a party today.
When I got there it was well under way;
There were bodies and limbs,
Nipples, titties and quims,
In a writhing and steamy affray.

19793 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

I ripped off my clothes and piled in
With a whoop and a yell and a grin,
And was buried in busty
Curvaceous and lusty
Young chicks who were panting for sin.

19794 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

They started to tease me and stroke
Me and begged me to give 'em a poke.
As they opened their thighs
And grabbed hold of my prize...
And then, dammit and blast, I awoke.

19795 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

You know I am just so depressed;
Don't know what to do for the best.
Does anyone care?
Is anyone there?
If there is, please, a hug I request.

19796 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

There is nobody here but us chickens.
Quick, feel how my pulse sudden quickens
At the thought we're alone;
Oh, look what has grown!
It's not only the plot that now thickens.

19797 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

The best thing to do for depression
Is find an orgy that's now holding session,
Then let yourself go
And put on a show,
After wiping your bod in oil Wesson!

19798 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

Our Les, all alone in his garden
Had a strange, telepathic good hard'n.
His surprise grew no greater
When two minutes later
In walked the most lovely Miss Arden.

19799 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES John Miller

Frank next arrived with his cow
And proceeded to demonstrate how
A session with Bess
Can be not a bit less
Of a hit than that German's Jungfrau.

19800 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   John Miller

Our next was a guest who'd instill us
With pride in our verse: Mr. Willis.
(Al's made Pentatette
And likes pretty girls yet
And can show us some tricks that would kill us.)

19801 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   John Miller

Mr. Malo, that surly curmudgeon,
Arrived with his nail-studded bludgeon.
He adroitly hammers
On idiots and spammers
And carries a permanent grudge on.

19802 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   John Miller

Any chance that this party was failin'
Blew away when in blew Ms. Kaylin.
Then Peter dropped in
With a lovely named Lynn,
And a Faerie jumped over the railin'.

19803 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   John Miller

Shagnasty just sauntered on by;
I've never figured that guy.
He posts lots of verse
(Of which I've seen worse)
And no one takes notice; so WHY!

19804 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   John Miller

Paar Swensen, what happened to him?
He used to do limericks with vim.
His fine verbal fencing
Had some of us sensing,
Our chance to beat him was slim.

19805 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   John Miller

The orgy gained momentum when
Some newbies, excorted by Jen
Dropped their drawers in a pile
And wearing a smile,
Picked a partner or two -- maybe ten...

19806 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   John Miller

Some others were present as well
(You know who you were, raising hell.)
What you were doing
'S more naughty than screwing.
(But I tell you that I'll never tell!)

19807 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   John Miller

Yours truly was there all along
In the corner just suckin' his dong.
And watching the snatches
And sniffing damp patches
And dreaming up words for this song.

19808 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   John Miller

This party was really a blast;
Everyone got to meet, at last --
John quite his smoking
And just started poking
Anything that just happened to pass!

19809 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   Kaylin Brandon

Now it seems while I slept with you here,
You were having this crazy idea
Of a Full Monty Circus.
How hard would you work us?
I'm game if the others appear.

19810 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   Frank

Too bad, but I have to decline,
Or maybe I could serve the wine.
I'd just be a bore;
Lost my dick in the war.
They shot off that prize which was mine.

19811 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   Frank

Three couples through making a bet,
Decided they'd grunt, grind and sweat,
Through each combination
Of love permutation;
That's why they were called the sex-tet.

19812 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

The news of this sex-tet is buzzin,
Since one of the six is a cousin,
And then there's a brother
And sister and mother;
They sure are a dirty half-dozen.

19813 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

Oh yeah.... Oh yeah, Burghers now hear!
For you there's flowing free beer.
Pretty maidens a lot,
And believe me they're hot;
So it ends in an orgy I fear.

19814 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

Throw off your frustrations and stress,
And make of the whole town a mess.
Forget troubles you're in;
Hip hip hurray for the sin!
Two long days, it's a feast of the flesh.
(SLOC - Salt Lake City Olympic Committee)

19815 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

Morality rules, normally strict
Are lifted so there's no conflict.
Sister Lucy, head bowed,
To the men in the crowd,
Hands tickets to the red-light district.

19816 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

As for women, I'm happy to tell:
For them, some surprises as well.
On a stage you can test
Who seduces the best --
To the onlookers funny as hell.

19817 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

We didn't forget history;
Dusted off our old pillory.
They'll been blown off their socks
Those big studs in the stocks,
By a chick with the name Hillary

19818 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

Would-be witches, girls we will make
You experience being burned at the stake.
When your pussies get hot,
We quench the whole lot;
Rest assured the procedure's a fake

19819 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

Around the phallic white monument,
Will be held sort of a tournament.
But no brave men will die;
Lances stuck out their fly,
The loser's whose tool first is bent.

19820 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

So lovers, go see Mistress Heather
With her whips and dressed-up in black leather.
As you're tied to the rack,
She will straighten your back;
It's a treat you can get nowhere better.

19821 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

In the church next to the royal palace
Is a great show especially for fellas.
Women fight in the mud,
Bare except for their butt,
And the referee is Reverend Wallace.

19822 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

For the not too blase population,
We have young girls with high expectation.
They throw a small ring
Around a man's thing;
There's a catch -- he had just copulation.

19823 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

The ladies of Gwen's pleasure house
Will entertain many a spouse,
While the wives get to meet
The Chippendales for a treat,
So both get a fair chance to arouse.

19824 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

Beneath a crane, John and Denise
Perform on the flying trapeze.
They'll show off their talent;
Nisie's arms backwards bent,
Hanging on to John's balls by her teeth.

19825 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

For the dare-devils or downright silly,
There's a special in tattoo shop -- Billy,
While his assistant Sandra
Tickles your senses, sans bra,
He needles a pictures on your willie.

19826 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

Have a go, girls, for fine body-art;
It gives a sensual feel for a start.
When the artist's brush stipples
The paint 'round your nipples,
They stand out -- become really hard.

19827 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

At the damrak, sweet shoeshine-girl Joyce
Demonstrates one of her hot new ploys.
When you happen to meet her,
She will make glow your peter,
Whilst she hums with a sensual voice.

19828 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

The ladies especially will like,
On the crossbar, to have a hitch-hike.
As the men run the race
To win the prize for first place,
There's a handicap -- it's a girl's bike.

19829 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

In the streetcars we took all the benches;
Replaced them with cross-latticed fences.
In the rails are wide gaps,
So it might be perhaps,
A hint to have a ride, you wenches.

19830 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

At the palace, not front door but back,
When you give the clapper a whack,
It is never been seen,
But now there's a queen
Hands out vials filled chockfull with crack.

19831 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

For you girls there's a barber's quartet,
But unlike some others you've met,
They don't sing those octaves --
Rather offer close shaves,
So your pussies look different in bed.

19832 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

Vondelpark is reserved for teen lovers,
'Cause they are the most often boffers.
The adults get a bed
And roof overhead,
Courtesy of the municipal coffers.

19833 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

Members of Amstel Scuba-Dive Club
Demonstrate they're as good as a sub.
When the ladies yell "High!",
All the divers will try
To raise all their periscopes up!

19834 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

Booth's Army girls for this occasion,
Scarcely dressed, lead you into temptation.
They ogle and wiggle
Their hips and they giggle;
You're farther away from salvation.

19835 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

We are proud to say here ain't no bitches,
Except perhaps unforeseen glitches.
So for fear there's no need
Should you happen to meet
One whose openings are closed up with stitches.

19836 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

At the end of the day -- big surprise!
Will be tortured one of your bad guys.
Our sadistic Miss Heather
Strokes his foot with a feather,
Till he laughs out his heart -- screams and cries!

19837 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

You ask what's the proper relation
Between you and this great invitation?
For one year, I can tell,
You've been going through hell;
A good reason for fair compensation.

19838 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES

In my dreams, I've had many young girls;
Different sizes and shapes but all pearls.
Gentle hands that would glide
All over my hide,
Massaging in sensuous swirls.

19839 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   John Miller 0145

The minimum count, twenty one,
Is the least that I'd settle for fun.
I'd have one to linger
On each toe and finger...
Each doing what's best to be done.

19840 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   John Miller 0145a

Says my wife, and I know that she's right,
"Such a session would kill you out-right!"
It would kill me, I know;
What a swell way to go!
I wouldn't mind dying tonight...

19841 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   John Miller 0145b

Some days are much better than others;
Like, for instance, when Tammy's nine brothers
Have all gone for the day,
Then I've much time to play
With her pussy and also her mothers.

19842 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   Travis Brasell

Today, I have two rivers swum,
To eat one sweet "Tammian plum."
But those brothers nine
Have ravaged the fine,
But there still is the prune of the Mum.

19843 CONGRESS - MENAGE - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

To her boss the stenographer said:
"Today we ain't hitting no bed.
You can ball the jack
When I'm back in the black,
But today my account's in the red."

19844 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS   Grand Prix LIM 842

That's not such an awful mistake,
For a horny young fellow to make,
Because menstruation,
Just adds lubrication,
And colourful sex in it's wake.

19845 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS   Jayne

Said a man as he raised his flagon,
"My spirits are down; I'm just draggin'.
I will try evermore
But I will never score;
She always has the dread rag on!"

19846 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS   Tom Patton   P0306

Asked a girl of young astronaut Brad,
"What excitement in space have you had?"
As he fondled her thigh
He said, "Feelings run high
At the moment we lift off the pad."

19847 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2943

Don't despair during times of menstruation,
Nor send your mate out on vacation.
Sure the time's not ideal,
And the mess is quite real,
But it certainly beats masturbation.

19848 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS   Vince Kasten

What he thought was her thick lubrication,
Was found to be just menstruation.
There was blood on his face,
And all over the place,
As a result of "red" hot fornication.

19849 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS

The bride enjoyed sex quite a bit,
But wondered when new groom might quit;
When period came,
Each month was the same;
Provided her with brief respite.

19850 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Chris Papa

Oral sex at that time groom would calm,
But when she required lip balm,
She'd stop but briefly,
In time just to see,
He'd fallen in love with his palm.

19851 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Chris Papa

I came this close to being a Dad!
I thought I would make out like mad.
I was about to dispose
Of the silk pantyhose,
When I then saw the damn Kotex pad.

19852 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Jim Weaver Collection

A friend of mine, one Arthur Bull
From these rhymes useful knowledge did cull.
But his wife, an old hag,
Waved her bloody red rag,
Which made his sex life rather dull.

19853 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Professor

There's a beautiful girl in Batoche
Who agreed, after cocktails and nosh,
To take him to bed --
But his face is still red,
And the sheets had to go in the wash.

19854 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS John E Mayhood P0101

I once dared to stick in my prick,
Through blood and goo, oh so thick!
Then to clean up
I called in her pup;
She was happy to give it a lick

19855 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS

Tom lives with four women, you know.
It seems like a tough row to hoe.
Though his life's not all tranquil,
He still remains thankful
Because he just goes with the flow.

19856 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Ed

There once was a midget named Ron,
Who all the girls loved to climb on,
But the mean little runt
Would crawl up their cunt,
And be used as a human tampon.

19857 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS

She said there'd be no fornication,
'Cause she's having her monthly menstruation.
I'm not turned off;
We can still boff;
Just improves overall lubrication.

19858 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS

By the light of the silvery moon,
I danced with my sweetheart too soon.
When I reached down to tickle,
I felt a warm trickle,
And the band played an old ragtime tune.

19859 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS G0092A

"I'm wearing my Kotex," said Gert,
"So you can't stick your prick 'neath my skirt."
Said her boyfriend, "So what,
I can still eat your twat,
And the Kotex I'll have for dessert."

19860 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Albin Chaplin 3024-1266

While lying asleep in my bed,
I dreamt I was giving Sue head.
I woke with this skag
Who was now on the rag --
My lips and my mouth were all red.

19861 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Archie

Now that her bell has been rung,
And such a sad song you have sung,
It wasn't her rag
Or the furious shag,
But the fact that you've bitten your tongue.

19862 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Cyber Wizard

I won't mess around with a platitude;
It's not about smell but an attitude.
She's danger at best
When down on the nest,
But monthly she comes up with a BATitude.

19863 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Archie

Once Kitten and I had a scrapkin
Because I'd not purchase the napkin
She needed to soak
Her 'monthly' -- "You bloke,"
Yelled she, "come and mop up my lapkin!"

19864 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS

There was a young girl from the Creek
Who had her periods twice every week.
"How very provoking,"
Said the Vicar from Woking,
"There's no time for poking, so to speak."

19865 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Anon Cambridge 30's L1152

There was an old fellow named Morey,
And this is his sorrowful story.
He screwed each of a myriad
Damsels during her period;
And God! Did the bedclothes get gory!

19866 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Isaac Asimov

There was a young seamstress named Lyriad
Whose talents were diverse and myriad.
She could sew and mend straight,
She'd do math, punctuate,
And she never missed even one period.

19867 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Albin Chaplin 3024-2175

A hard-headed pimp named of Garrity
Said, "One thing get straight and with clarity;
You girls get the rag out
And then hang the flag out:
I don't run my business on charity."

19868 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Armand E Singer 371

"Sorry Joe," said the dance-hall gal, Sally.
"I'm afraid it's the wrong time to dally..."
"Sal, I don't mind a bit,
'Cause there's no fellow yet
Gone and drowned in THAT Red River Valley."

19869 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Robin K. Willoughby P8412

Now there's not much motion to the bed,
But it's better than if she were dead.
But it's not much strain,
And never a stain,
'Less it's that time and it's red.

19870 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS ylf

"Will you come with me back to my lair?"
He said this to curvy, young Claire.
"I can't have a date;
It's day twenty-eight,
And you know that I don't have a spare."

19871 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS

A husband with habits of cleanses
Was driven right out of his senses.
He made the mistake
Of entering her crake,
As wifey was having her menses.

19872 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Archie

His hand gave equal time each breast,
His other hand her rear caressed.
But when he felt
Her sanitary belt,
His eagerness grew less and less.

19873 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Irving Superior P8802

Between sports and cavorting with Nereids
There are differences totaling myriads;
But the principle matter,
It is only the latter
Where there's play taking place between periods.

19874 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Thomas A. Quinine P8306

Menstruation's not a subject for fun!
So annoying and nasty 'til done.
Of tampons we tire,
(Teabags for vampire?)
During bad week, a shag I won't shun!

19875 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS

Said the priest to Miss Bridget McLennin,
"Sure, a kiss on your twat, isn't sinnin',"
And he stuck to this story
'Till he tasted the gory,
And menstruous state she was then in.

19876 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS L0413

"I regret", she announced with a smile,
"That our music must wait for a while.
I would love a duet,
But I can't join you yet,
Because ragtime was never my style."

19877 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS

There once was a young Aztec,
Who was fond of reading Steinbeck.
When asked where she read,
She said, "Always in bed,
Expecially when wearing Kotex.

19878 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS L1236

I came home at a quarter past two,
And there spread in bed was my Sue,
With my neighbor, old Fife,
Going down on my wife,
The day that her period came due.

19879 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS G0917

A precocious young girl of Batavia,
Widely known for outlandish behavia,
As her boyfriend withdrew
Giggled, "Over to you
With that ring on your ding I just gavia."

19880 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Keith MacMillan A085A

A lecherous barkeep named Dale,
After fucking his menstrous female,
Mixed Drambuie and scotch
In the cream of her crotch
For a lustier, Rusty-er Nail.

19881 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS G0841

There was a young soldier named Kane
Who picked up a girl on the train.
He said fucking this wench
Was like slogging the trench
In the midst of the tropical rain.

19882 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Albin Chaplin 3024-0225

A young man on th banks of the Cam
Thought that sex was a snare and a sham.
So he writhed in the fetters
Of menstrual wetters,
And said, "What a good boy I am!"

19883 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS G2284

Butch and a ugly skank, Sue,
In the woods, they knew what to do.
God only knows why,
'Cause there's blood on her thigh,
But at least is was someplace to spew.

19884 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Jim Weaver Collection

An exhausted young gal from Sheboygan
Muttered, "Dammit, I'm starting to flow again.
Let me clean up the mess
With the hem of my dress,
Then I think I'll be ready to go again.

19885 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS R.A.M. A125B

A happy young bridegroom named Bricken,
Fucked his bride, then proceeded with lickin'.
But the blood that did spew
From that vaginal stew,
Had a taste that was strangely like chicken.

19886 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Al Chaplin P9410

Lisped Sally, "No thir, Willie Bunth!
You muth try it out differenth thith wunth!
Not the old-fathioned way,
But the CAFE AU LAY...
Sinth thith ith that time of the month!"

19887 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Grand Prix Lim 860

When Mabel is using her tampons
Her panties will still become damp 'uns.
All smelly and red,
That's quite enough said;
Her hole is now too loose to clamp 'em!

19888 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Tutta Gioia

There was a young man named Levant
Whose girl on a date said, "I can't.
For my eyes have big bags on
And I now have the rags on,
But I think you'll do fine with my aunt."

19889 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Albin Chaplin 3024-2160

There was, on a time, a blind Druid
Who persistently women eschewed.
He said, "Fucking's all right
When a man's got his sight,
And can watch for that menstrual fluid."

19890 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS G2322

Maybe it's better for you,
But besides all the mess and the goo,
I just don't wanna.
So take your banana
Elsewhere and do what you do.

19891 CONGRESS - MENSTROUS Karen

Well now, I have to protest!
Your words, now are surely in jest?
The heavenly smell
That wafts from her well,
Has always been voted "THE BEST!"

19892 CONGRESS - MENSTRUOUS Archie

A young girl from Boca Raton
Had a beau with a helluva bone.
No matter the weather
When they got together,
All of Florida heard the girl moan.

19893 CONGRESS - NOISY Actaeon

By luck an old spinster named Chape
Recorded the sounds of her rape;
All the grunting and wheezing,
And the sighs and the squeezing,
And she now has his pants all on tape.

19894 CONGRESS - NOISY Albin Chaplin 3024-1319

When boffing my cook, Madge MacAulay,
I'll tolerate her getting sprawly
All over the floor,
But I do abhore
Her climaxing yelling that's squally!

19895 CONGRESS - NOISY Travis Brasell

A buxom young wench in McCloud,
When bedded, would yodel out loud;
She screamed! Headboard banging,
While neighbors out hanging;
She always amused a big crowd.

19896 CONGRESS - NOISY

There's a question designed to perplex,
Concerning atheists of opposite sex.
To ask may seem odd,
But do they scream "God"
When reaching a climax at sex?

19897 CONGRESS - NOISY FCA T9711

The ways of young Karen in passion
Have set a new standard and fashion.
And what takes the prize
Is the sound of her cries,
When timed with the chandeliers crashing.

19898 CONGRESS - NOISY

It's a pleasure I treasure to sin
With the lush, lustful, busty Miss Quinn.
Though her love sounds and crying
Prove terribly trying,
For last week the cops busted in.

19899 CONGRESS - NOISY Grand Prix Lim 155

The joints of an old man of Peking
Produced, when he moved, a loud creaking.
When immersed in love's joys,
The wild crackling noise,
Often made the girls run from him, shrieking!

19900 CONGRESS - NOISY Isaac Asimov

Of young Karen I've heard quite a plenty
Of hollering as she rides my jimmy.
But her yelling don't count;
I prefer her dismount
To her cry and her snort and her whinny.

19901 CONGRESS - NOISY

A woman must constantly yak,
Even when she's 'neath you, on her back.
But you don't have to hear,
Stick a tit in each ear,
While you diddle away at her crack.

19902 CONGRESS - NOISY

Those scared kangaroos in Australia
Can blame it on oversexed Thalia.
For they heard the babe screaming
When Tim started reaming,
In her bedroom on Cunt Street, Sedalia.

19903 CONGRESS - NOISY G0513

The noises we heard from the attic
Weren't rodents...on that we're emphatic.
Hours later down came
Cousin Pete and Aunt Mame,
With looks best described as ecstatic!"

19904 CONGRESS - NOISY Grand Prix Lim 386

A honeymooning couple from Lunn
Found the bedsprings were so overstrung,
That the rhythm soon harassed
Their duet and embarrassed--
So they left the finale unsung.

19905 CONGRESS - NOISY G2709

The walls of my house are so thin,
And at midnight I hear it begin
With a regular squeak
'Til it reaches a peak
When she screams (at 4:30), "It's IN!"

19906 CONGRESS - NOISY

There's a beautiful girl down in Boise;
Her beauty is all that the boys see.
While most of them state
That she's great on a date,
Some complain she's a little too noisy.

19907 CONGRESS - NOISY John E Mayhood P9805

A boy in his teens, all alone,
has moved upstairs (above my zone).
The walls are so thin
I can hear a small pen,
And quite often I hear a hormone.

19908 CONGRESS - NOISY

He opens his windows to shout
To the street, where his friends hang about.
He's so LOUD, this young man,
If he break-dances again,
I'll dropkick his freakin' brains out!

19909 CONGRESS - NOISY

A boisterous beauty of Boise,
In sex is exceedingly noisy.
In moments of passion,
Her raptures Parnassian
Are heard from Seattle to Joisy.

19910 CONGRESS - NOISY Keith MacMillan A042A

One thing for sure has been shown,
Of this we have all long known,
As you scratch all the niches
Inside of her britches,
Itch that hole and you'll hear a hormone.

19911 CONGRESS - NOISY

"My Darling," Dick said, "I'll be blunt,"
As his prick went amuck in her cunt.
"I hear more from goats
Than from feminine throats
Such an inappropriate grunt."

19912 CONGRESS - NOISY Chairman Steve

When someone is plowing my groove,
My language is sure to improve
To include dirty words
Like fucking and turds;
My purity's gone in one move.

19913 CONGRESS - NOISY Arden

I can't call my old boy a plow;
That's more than his size will allow.
At best, I can till
But I find that it still
Warrants "fuck" and "goddamn", not just "Ow!"

19914 CONGRESS - NOISY Jason

Outside the hard rain was a-fallin';
In my bed we went about ballin'.
When the lightning, she struck,
It sure ruined our fuck
And set up a great caterwaulin'!

19915 CONGRESS - NOISY Mikey TP9901

"Toy boys" are to me a bore!
Mature men know what things are for!
Use your physique,
To make bedsprings squeak!
We'll screw right into the floor!

19916 CONGRESS - NOISY

You see I don't want little boys.
I'll leave them to play with their toys.
Want a mature man,
A solid and sure man.
Get together and let's make some NOISE!

19917 CONGRESS - NOISY

Communist cadre from Haiphong
Screwed a girl from the Vietcong.
But their passionate squeals
Drew the notice of Seals;
Now the lovers are fishbait in the Mekong.

19918 CONGRESS - NOISY Bruce Thompson

Dear Charlotte's bedsprings need oiling,
For when sexual action is boiling
Her audible labors
Inform prudish neighbors
She's back in the sack, hotly toiling!

19919 CONGRESS - NOISY G0157

A bitchy young babe from Le Bou
Complained everytime she would screw.
She was a big pain,
As your pecker she'd drain,
But with earplugs she surely would do

19920 CONGRESS - NOISY Lims For Year - 01

I happen to know a Miss Naomi;
Has a pussy that's quite a bit foamy.
When anyone comes,
Inside of her strums,
The moaning and groaning no phony.

19921 CONGRESS - NOISY Arden

A blue-eyed man named Sean
In bed could go on and on.
He made his wife shriek,
And the old bedsprings creak,
So they didn't rest until dawn!

19922 CONGRESS - NOISY AE

Coy Joyce from Dubois employs poise (PA)
With boys while deploying her joys.
Though she often decoys
Older men with her toys,
It's her noise that's her ploy to do boys.

19923 CONGRESS - NOISY Bob Giandomenico P8805

I must admit I am a screamer,
A cursing reprobate blasphemer.
Especially when
I come thrice again,
And ain't too much milk in the creamer.

19924 CONGRESS - NOISY

A nervous young nympho named Hyatt
When laid simply will not keep quiet...
In the midst of a reaming,
The wench starts to screaming
Till she sounds like a one-woman riot.

19925 CONGRESS - NOISY Grand Prix Lim 142 G0620

I once knew a man named Jonah
Whose wife's name was Desdemona.
She made him so proud
By screaming so loud,
The neighbors call her Des-de-groana.

19926 CONGRESS - NOISY

She told her friends about Jonah;
She told all, did Desdemona.
When asked why she'd yell
So loud, she said "Hell,
It's because of his oversized bona!"

19927 CONGRESS - NOISY

To spy on the girls is revealing:
"That's all!" says the whore, void of feeling.
The nypho's sad call:
"My God, is that all?"
The wife says, "I should paint the ceiling."

19928 CONGRESS - NOISY Ed Potts P8603

Once, when I lived in a flat,
The neighbors oft went to the mat.
They'd shake the duplex,
But end with loud sex.
Her screaming was that of a cat.

19929 CONGRESS - NOISY

A screech was like that of a cat!
What is more normal than that?
The mat full of juice;
Left her all wet and loose...
Hence the caterwaul from that old flat.

19930 CONGRESS - NOISY Tutta

A screech like that of a cat!
What is more normal than that?
The mat was all juicy,
He fell on her pussy...
Hence the caterwaul from that old flat.

19931 CONGRESS - NOISY Tutta Gioia

Big Mama is here and she's dreaming;
Her cheeks and her eyes -- they are beaming,
While she thinks of the one
Who once gave her much fun,
And had her ectstaticly screaming.

19932 CONGRESS - NOISY

So how can she write a good Lim
While constantly thinking of him
Who was able and strong
And who always stayed long
before he filled her to the brim?

19933 CONGRESS - NOISY

My girlfriend Miriam was dreamy,
With her sex was always steamy.
I found out one day,
In an audible way
Why the guys caller her 'Screaming Mimi!"

19934 CONGRESS - NOISY Mr Malo

There was a young woman named Ellie,
Who, when fellows lay down on her belly,
Would spur them along
With shouts of "I'm gone!"
Or "Darling, come shoot me your jelly!"

19935 CONGRESS - NOISY

Just one hundred yards from my door,
There are meadows and woodlands galore,
Where on warm summer nights,
There are interesting sights,
Not to mention the sounds of l'amour.

19936 CONGRESS - NOISY

"Oh Rodney!" "Oh Debbie!" "Oh Sam!"
"Are you coming?" (Hump, hump) "Yes, I am!"
"Damn these thistles and ants!"
"That's disgusting! No chance!"
"Come on big boy, so prove it!" (Wham, bam)

19937 CONGRESS - NOISY

"Oh Billy; you've messed up my dress!"
"Dearest brother, we mustn't ... oh yessss!"
"So you call that a dick?"
"You're perverted! That's sick!"
"God I love you ..." (Squelch, moooo) "... dearest Bess!"

19938 CONGRESS - NOISY

The groans and the squeals of delight
Keep me up (as it were) half the night;
So I've rigged up a search-
light up there in that birch
And tonight I shall give them a fright.

19939 CONGRESS - NOISY

Last night at a quarter past eight,
I crept silently out of my gate.
To the well-concealed searchlight
Up there in that birch; "Might
Be fun", I thought, "lying in wait."

19940 CONGRESS - NOISY

By twenty past nine, sure enough,
I saw Suzi and Sam in the rough;
Then at nine forty-five
I spied Debbie and Clive
And heard sounds like the stuffing of muff.

19941 CONGRESS - NOISY

At quarter past ten I saw Claire
With (I couldn't believe it) the mayor!
And I noticed young Jane
(Who'd just stepped off the train)
In the grass with her legs in the air.

19942 CONGRESS - NOISY

By half past eleven last night
The cacophonous sounds of delight
Became too much to bear;
Time to give them a scare
So I switched on the...

19943 CONGRESS - NOISY

OK, so I stayed 'til two forty
Just watching; does that make me naughty?
I think that I might
Like to join 'em tonight
With a ladyfriend eager and sporty.

19944 CONGRESS - NOISY

Alas, don't know who to invite;
Must be someone who sets me alight
With audacious behavior;
A right little raver ...
Hey Carol, you'll join me tonight?

19945 CONGRESS - NOISY

I once knew a girl from Seattle
Who sat quite tall in the saddle.
When she's on me in bed,
She's bumping her head
And the neighbors think there is a battle.

19946 CONGRESS - NOISY   Mark

A wandering Munchkin named Syfe
Heard the most terrible strife.
The loud grinding and shearing
Led him to a clearing,
Where the Tin Man was fucking his wife.

19947 CONGRESS - NOISY   John Chastaine

"I abhor," cried an oldster named Pease,
"Conversational screwing, dear -- please!
For your chatt-fuck talk
Makes my ancient balls balk,
So that all I can shoot is the breeze!"

19948 CONGRESS - NOISY   Jim O'Conner   P8509

It's a wonderful pleasure to sin
With the bountiful lusty Miss Quinn.
But her love-screams and crying
Are terribly trying--
Twice last week the cops busted in.

19949 CONGRESS - NOISY   Grand Prix Lim 155 G0760

A cold-headed woman, Cecile,
Had muscles and nerves made of steel.
So her lover, named Shorty,
Used WD-40
To silence her orgasmic squeal.

19950 CONGRESS - NOISY Karen B

I have heard of a girl of Key Largo
Who imposes a sort of embargo
On incontinent men,
If they grunt now and then,
As they try to deliver their cargo.

19951 CONGRESS - NOISY Keith MacMillan A034D

This girl with the green glaring eyes,
Would surely give you a surprise.
You'd be glad I came,
And whisper the same,
'Til your whispers gave way to cries.

19952 CONGRESS - NOISY

There was a young man of Darjeeling
Whose wife found him hugely appealing,
Except for the fact
That during the act,
He woke up the children by squealing.

19953 CONGRESS - NOISY Norm Storer P9703

I once knew a girlie called Dorcas,
Who'd gladly gyrate on my stalk as
We lay in the buff,
But I wore my ear muff,
'Cause the squeals when she came were so raucous.

19954 CONGRESS - NOISY

Attached as I was to her crotch,
We wanted the heat up a notch
With a dog and a goat
And an "electric throat"
And a Cub Scout troop who would watch.

19955 CONGRESS - OBSERVED   Jim Weaver Collection

So I took her to see what we could
do with implements made out of wood.
Though splinters were scary
in pine, oak, or cherry
the stiffness was always quite good.

19956 CONGRESS - OBSERVED   Jim Weaver Collection

In a park in the middle of town
she and I did proceed to go down
on each other with glee,
until we did see
We were seen by a cop wearing brown.

19957 CONGRESS - OBSERVED   Jim Weaver Collection

"You are under arrest," he did say.
"In a prison you surely will stay."
Then, turning to me
said, "You like sodomy?
"When you get out of jail you'll be gay!"

19958 CONGRESS - OBSERVED   Jim Weaver Collection

To avoid this, we begged and we plead
(she offered to give him good head)
He started to waver
when she mentioned this favor
And decided to join us instead.

19959 CONGRESS - OBSERVED   Jim Weaver Collection

His handcuffs were shiny and bright
And his uniform was quite a sight.
He possessed two "guns"
And one was great fun
But the other was shriveled and slight.

19960 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Jim Weaver Collection

In dismay she 'cuffed him to a bench
with the skill that befits a good wench
There he sits to this day
(he could not get away)
and emits an incredible stench.

19961 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Jim Weaver Collection

She and I went then into a store
To continue our kinky galore
Cucumbers and K-Y
We proceeded to buy
(We had stunned the shopkeeper for sure).

19962 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Jim Weaver Collection

We picked up some chicks on the street
with a bad pick-up-line (it was neat!)
"Is it hot here?" we said
"I'd rather be in bed,"
they replied while examining my meat.

19963 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Jim Weaver Collection

So I watched as those three got it on
and the urge did come to me to spawn
Without further ado
I proceeded to screw
Tina, Tiffany and, of course, Dawn.

19964 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Jim Weaver Collection

When I woke the next morning alone
(as every day, sporting a bone)
Tina'd left a nice letter
"I think I like them better."
And I cursed my cruel fate with a groan.

19965 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Jim Weaver Collection

Bucolic's a dangerous life,
With perils abundantly rife,
But not as life threatening
As the day of my reckoning
When found by my host with his wife!

19966 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

The kid popped his gum when he saw
What extended straight out from his Paw.
As he pondered in wonder,
He blurted this blunder,
"How can all of that go into Maw?"

19967 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Grand Prix Lim 787

There was a young lady of Pinner
Whose hubby came home for his dinner.
And guess what he saw
As he opened the door:
The arse of the man who was in her.

19968 CONGRESS - OBSERVED G0160

Another odd cookie, Tamara
Insisted I purchase a camera,
"So I can review
The things that we do..."
("Say, how'd I get here in the slamma'?)

19969 CONGRESS - OBSERVED John Miller

There's no law against being a player
Or taking pics of your girl when you lay her.
But you'll wind up in jail
When you try to blackmail
With those pics of your girl and the mayor!

19970 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Joe Long

A locksmith from Barrow-on-Soar
Had affairs with women galore.
When caught en flagrante
In bed with his Auntie,
He made a bolt for the door.

19971 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Spike Mulligan P2005

The groom woke up late the third day,
To discover his bride's best friend, May,
Had come for a visit,
And crying, "Where is it?"
And tearing the bedclothes away.

19972 CONGRESS - OBSERVED John Ciardi

A peeping Tom climbed up a tree,
A loving young couple to see;
They were flattered no end,
And called out, "Bring a friend!
And after, we all can have tea!"

19973 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Lucid Limericks P0900

Working late in the night on an audit,
She shot him that glance; he caught it.
He followed her eyes
As she watched his cock rise;
Well, why had they ne'er before thought it?

19974 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

He gave her firm titties a toot
She grabbed his huge cock by the root
He blew wads on her smile
As they worked down the aisle
Toward the produce for veggies and fruit

19975 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

He intuberated her with a 'tater
Buns up in the lettuce and t'mater
Knee deep in zucchini
He drove home his weenie
While her tits tossed a salad for later

19976 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

When the salad had had enough tossage
They headed straight down to the sausage
Take a left at baloney
If you like your meat bony
For a nice joint of beef on your mossage

19977 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

When they worked their way round to the dairy
Thats when things got kinda hairy
In spreading her legs
She broke a few eggs
So he had to get disciplinary

19978 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

Duct tape, some scissors, and twine
Were over on aisle number nine;
Oil on seven;
Tin foil on eleven,
And 5 for a tin of boot shine.

19979 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

They were rolling around bound and gagged,
Right there where the groceries are bagged.
They forgot in there funning,
The cameras were running;
My, my, how the tongues round here wagged.

19980 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

When you are young and like light
To show off your body -- delight!
But when you are older
With blood running colder,
You'll find you prefer candlelight.

19981 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Sansuesi

I love her in the evening gown,
I love her in her nightie.
But when the moonlight flits
Between her teats,
Jesus Christ, Almighty!

19982 CONGRESS - OBSERVED L1425

The things that go on in the crotch
Are anxiety-making to watch.
The dimensions of sex,
Concave or convex,
Drive many a watcher to Scotch.

19983 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Gents Alphabet Book P8212

I coerced and I pleaded with ease,
Try it lying on back 'stead of knees.
I'll slide it right in,
(That's when she started to grin)
And it shouldn't be too tight a squeeze.

19984 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

As she lay there with heavenly charm,
Nursing manhood as long as her arm,
Her father bust in,
With alarm and chagrin,
And said, "My son, you just bought the farm!"

19985 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

His girlfriend said "Yes! -- Oh, elation!
But soon he cried out, "Oh, damnation!"
Her father came back
Said "Who are you, Mack?
"Where's my knife? I'll do a castration!"

19986 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

At this grave threat of mutilation,
The young man cried out in frustration,
"It took me a week
Just to get a peek.
You have ruined our recreation!"

19987 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

A lacklustre lady of Broom,
Weaveth all night at her loom.
Anon she doth blench
When her lord and his wench,
Pull a chain in the neighboring room.

19988 CONGRESS - OBSERVED L0011

A prudish old maid of Revere
Said, "I QUIT strolling beaches, My Dear.
When I think I'm alone,
I hear a girl moan,
And see a man undulating his rear!"

19989 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Grand Prix Lim 571

It's tough to live next to the Wades
For they never pull down their shades.
While her figure is frightful,
Her technique is delightful,
Though not half as good as their maid's.

19990 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Grand Prix Lim 105

When her husband walked in on the pair,
He hid in the clothes closet there.
And when asked with a sneer,
"What are you doing here?"
Said, "Everyone must be somewhere."

19991 CONGRESS - OBSERVED A. N. Wilkins P8701

John said to his wife in Deposit,
"Tillie, now tell me, howzit
When we get into bed,
You look over by head,
And wink at the man in the closet?"

19992 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

Tim said to his wife, up in Shafter,
"Seems to me there's a man in the rafter."
She smirked, and then said,
"Come, get into bed.
I'm saving that fellow for after."

19993 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

A newspaper editor said
"Lets catch someone famous in bed,
Or pretend that we did,
Then blow off the lid.
Oh, damn, there's some shit on my head".

19994 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

Said an old man of Tehuantepec:
"I no longer chase women, by heck.
Nor would I, if I could;
But my sight is still good,
So I sit here and just rubberneck."

19995 CONGRESS - OBSERVED John P McKnight P0303

I think you may find him quite cute;
He admits he's a tranvestite fruit.
So he closes his eyes
When I'm boffing your thighs;
But his hearing is really acute.

19996 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

But then they both shouted in chorus:
"Those curtains are really quite porous.
A crowd is outside,
With their eyes open wide.
Oh honey, do you think thesaurus."

19997 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

In two hundred years of hard plugging,
We've arrived at a fine state of bugging.
Ahead, I'm construing,
There is simply more screwing,
So I hope there's some kissing and hugging.

19998 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Albin Chaplin 3024-2749

New laws did lawmakers discover
Affecting a girl and her lover.
The decree now made clear
What was done in great fear,
Need no longer be done under cover.

19999 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Albin Chaplin 3024-2018

You're a cop and you're sworn to protect us.
And these guys in the car do respect us.
So, consider our plight
And turn off the flashlight;
I hope that you don't disconnect us.

20000 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Al Willis T9712

"Well, I took your advice, Doc," said Knopp.
"Told my wife to try it on top.
She bounced for an hour,
Till she ran out of power,
And the kids, who'd grown bored, made us stop."

20001 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Anon G0106

There was a young lady from Deanstown,
Who would have walked off with the queen's crown
At the CYO Rally,
Had not Father O'Malley
Caught her playing boy-girl with her jeans down.

20002 CONGRESS - OBSERVED John Ciardi

To his bride, said a numskull named Clarence:
"I trust you will show some forbearance.
My sexual habits,
I picked up from rabbits,
And occasionally watching my parents."

20003 CONGRESS - OBSERVED G0038

'Tis you, my dear, I love a lot.
I've felt this way since we were caught
By sweet Grandma Moore,
Who called you a whore,
For letting me play with your twat.

20004 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

There once was a fellow named Clark
Who wouldn't make love in the dark.
Three faces said "Hi!",
His wife said "Oh my!
We might as well fuck in the park!"

20005 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Sudo Nim

There was a young lady named Bundy
Who was fucked by a Belgian on Sunday.
On Tuesday a Uhlan
To her twat put his tool in--
SIC TRANSIT GLORIA MUNDI.

20006 CONGRESS - OBSERVED G0539

Rune opened the door in the night,
His father and I in full flight,
And said, out of the blue,
"That what you do
Is silly -- you should SLEEP at night!"

20007 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Dana Hansen

Said a nervous old maid in Grant's pass:
"I must stop taking walks through the grass.
When I think I'm alone,
I hear some girl moan,
And step on some man's heaving ass."

20008 CONGRESS - OBSERVED G1560

While taking our Tea at the Ritz,
She rubbed all the jam on her tits.
So I took out my dick
And inserted it quick
Adding cream to her genital bits.

20009 CONGRESS - OBSERVED PeterW

Then the waiter ran over to say
"You're causing an awful affray.
And you ordered, I see,
Only jam with your tea.
But with cream there is extra to pay."

20010 CONGRESS - OBSERVED PeterW

So I threw him a handful of coins
And we carried on pounding our groins,
Till she opened her thighs
With a cry of surprise,
As an orgasm flooded her loins.

20011 CONGRESS - OBSERVED PeterW

The waiter (now sounding quite gruff)
Said, "Madam, enough is enough!"
And keeping her cool,
She said, "Piss off you fool!"
As I gave her some more of my stuff.

20012 CONGRESS - OBSERVED PeterW

A priest in the very next chair
(Trying desperately hard not to stare)
Just gave us a glance,
Then adjusted his pants
And religiously muttered a prayer.

20013 CONGRESS - OBSERVED PeterW

On the table she spread her legs wide
So I carried on pumping inside,
While a gathering crowd
Started cheering aloud,
As she screamed, "I'm enjoying this ride!"

20014 CONGRESS - OBSERVED PeterW

The waiter, now quite at a loss,
And sounding exceedingly cross,
Said "Madam, this table
Is very unstable;
Desist or I'm calling the boss."

20015 CONGRESS - OBSERVED   PeterW

She was shouting out, "Give me some more!"
When the manager walked through the door.
He said, "It's the pits!
Don't you know in the Ritz,
That it's only allowed on the floor?"

20016 CONGRESS - OBSERVED   PeterW

Well, we left at a quarter past ten,
After tipping the waiter and then
As he opened the door,
He whispered, "Be sure
To take Tea at the Ritz once again."

20017 CONGRESS - OBSERVED   PeterW

It was his first trip to the city;
He was young and looking for titty.
He found a sex show
But you've got to know,
The dogs that were humping weren't pretty.

20018 CONGRESS - OBSERVED

There was a young man of high station,
Who was found by a pious relation,
Making love in a ditch,   (to a bitch)
To, I won't say a bitch,   (In I won't say a ditch,)
But a lady of no reputation.(But terrane having no elevation

20019 CONGRESS - OBSERVED   L0101

Dear Nancy, on children she dotes;
Took in five of them, feeling her oats.
When her boyfriend came over,
She said, "Not now, Rover;
The kids will all watch and take notes."

20020 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Robert W. Wenck

For sleeping my wife wears a mask.
"Why must you do that?" I ask.
To keep from my sight
All sources of light."
But not seeing me is its task.

20021 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Tom Myers

She also wears it during sex,
A wardrobe that's certain to vex,
Not only just me,
But all folks who see
The film at the porn CinepleXXX.

20022 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Tom Myers

There was a young woman named Linda,
Who did it in front of the winda.
The guys passing by
Would give her the eye,
But she didn't allow it to hinda.

20023 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Isaac Asimov

Out behind the barn, spread in the hay,
Farmer Fitt found his kid, Fanny May,
Diddled by the hired hand...
Said her pop, "Well, young man,
You can just take this lay for your pay!"

20024 CONGRESS - OBSERVED Grand Prix Lim 667

There was a young woman from Paris,
Whom nothing at all could embarrass.
So when screwing at night,
She would turn on the light
For the audience out on the terrace.

20025 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Isaac Asimov

As he creamed my wife's cunt, the black said,
"I could fuck this until she was dead!"
As he plugged up her trough,
I jerked myself off;
"If that's how you feel, go ahead!"

20026 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   L0347

A cutie...and if this doesn't swerve us!
...Tried selling sex, using curb service.
But so seldom a guy
Stopped to buy...you know why?
Those spectators make 'em so nervous!

20027 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Grand Prix Lim 510

As Dame Eleanor came through the door,
Her chambermaid leaped from the floor,
Interrupting coition.
"What a curious position!"
Said the dame, "May I see it once more?"

20028 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   John Ciardi

It seems Tom and Anne made a pact,
Despite that they might just get sacked;
In the copy room,
In the dark and the gloom,
They managed to Xerox "The Act!"

20029 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Frank Fazed

Next day in the office, was found
A report that was just nicely bound,
And on the front cover
Was Anne and her lover;
All copies were soon passed around.

20030 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Arden

Tom's size we could therefore deduce;
Now he's subject to all our abuse.
The pictures don't lie;
Tom's hung like a fly;
Should have chosen "enlarge" not "reduce".

20031 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Arden

In the crags near the wild Mizen Head
Sure the couples you'd swear they were wed.
They lose all their shame
And forget their good name,
For they think that the grass is the bed.

20032 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Linda Marsh Coll

There was a young girl from the States,
Holds the record for number of mates.
Her name it is Lillian;
She's bedded a million
And ten thousand against her front gates.

20033 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Raymond Davies

A potent libido still gnawed
The impotent gangster, who pawed
The girls of the house.
What delighted the louse
Was watching a stud fuck his broad.

20034 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   A. N. Wilkins   P9002

Ornithologist, Wilbur C. Glover,
Saw a bird rare to fields of red clover.
The sight left him amazed
More than that, somewhat dazed:
The petite Rosy Breasted Pushover.

20035 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Loren Fitzhugh   P0010

The king and the queen had a ball
And their antics were witnessed by all,
As they screwed in display,
In the midst of the day,
On top of the castle's north wall.

20036 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Cap'n Bean   P0012

I know a young lass named Kay,
Who would roll with the boys in the hay.
As they fucked hard and long,
The cows would look on,
And it made the bull horny, they say!

20037 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Limberick

A lot of good movies are wrecks
With censors rating them X.
See a man fuck a whore,   (They show immoral acts)
Till his prick is all sore,   (And distort many facts)
And not only that, they show sex!

20038 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Chairman Steve

Masters and Johnson profess
All their work was for science, no less.
But if forced to say why
Without telling a lie,
"We like watchng them screw" they'd confess.

20039 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Fred Cohen   P8503

We're watching a wacky new show;
The contestants aren't in it for dough.
The way that it's played:
If you win you get laid.
They're calling it "Fucked If I Know!"

20040 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Chuck Davis   P9408

His wife sued for divorce, claiming Drew,
Who had no balls at all, couldn't screw.
Through his lawyer, he said,
"Just bring in a bed
And he'd show the judge that he could too."

20041 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   A. N. Wilkins   P8701

At fair time, Miss Flora-Belle Lee,
Takes in city gents for a fee.
But she lets us homefolk,
Perch up in that oak,
By her window and watch the show -- free.

20042 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   John Ciardi

Life is merry in old Monterey.
When the duke woke up frisky today,
And had at her Grace,
She kept doubling the pace,
While the chambermaids shouted "Ole!"

20043 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   John Ciardi

A brother with no couth nor class!
Content he's not, making a pass,
No, he has to scorch
Right there on the porch
So passers-by must see his ass!

20044 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN

A circus stunt pilot named Dunway
Was fucking his girl on the runway.
He received commendation
And a standing ovation,
But he said that he knew only one way.

20045 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Albin Chaplin   3024-0124

Sighed a steno named Rosemary Croom,
As the boss slipped his VROOM in her womb,
"Though I'm glad you enjoy me,
Next time you employ me,
Sent the other girls out of the room!"

20046 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Grand Prix Lim no num

Said a gentle old priest of Mount Balm:
"I beseech you, dear brethren, keep calm!
If you must really choose
To make love in the pews,
Will you wait will we've finished this psalm?"

20047 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Robust Ribald Rude P9703

Aunt Mabel became quite a star;
In her youth, she really went far.
A sweet little faun,
In films about porn;
We all saw her fucking a tar!

20048 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Archie

This porn star's name? I must pass!
So many came to screw my ass.
Three times daily, my dears,
For forty five years,
Except Sundays when I went to Mass.

20049 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN   Aunt Mabel

Though the invalid Saint of Brac,
Lay all of his life on his back,
His wife got her share,
And the pilgrims now stare
At the scene, in his shrine, on a plaque.

20050 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN L0274

An ebullient fellow named Marty,
A raucous lad, rather a smarty,
Had screwed pretty Mabel
Right there on the table,
Which greatly enlivened the party.

20051 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN Isaac Asimov

There was an old couple at play,
Morning and night through the day.
The window is open.
A guest they are hopin'?
To watch or to join, they don't say.

20052 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN Ginger

An exuberant Westminster youth,
Laid his girl in a telephone booth.
When he pressed button "B", (When it swallowd his nickel)
She reacted with glee, (She dittoed his pickle)
Though onlookers termed it uncouth.
(Should have been the 'G' spot - McW)
20053 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - OPEN (Arthur Deex) G0822

There once was a young English student,
Who did things that were very imprudent.
The things that I mean
Have not all been seen,
But we hope to at any odd mooment.

20054 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY Johathan Munn

There was an old man of Calcutta,
Who spied through a chink in the shutter.
But all he could see
Was his wife's bare knee,
And the back of the bloke who was up her.

20055 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY

I once knew a crazy Mohican,
Who got all his jollies from peekin'.
He liked to watch bears
Carry on their affairs,
And the rooster seducing the chicken.

20056 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY G1286

Is this servant of yours a chauffeur?
Or possibly your personal masseur?
Is he in the cupboard often
To watch you when boffin'?
(I didn't know we were being voyeured.)

20057 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY

Charlie Chipmunk looked down from his tree
At the young boy and girl on a spree,
And sighed, "But for size
And position, those guys
Get their kicks from the same tricks as me!"

20058 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY Grand Prix Lim 15

A stodgy game warden named Dunn
Nabbed a pair at the height of their fun.
He caught them bare-ass
Out in the tall grass,
In the wrong season for shooting a gun.

20059 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY G0575

Through back alleys in Wuthering Heights
I sneak around peeping, at nights.
To most windows I creep,
I find folks fast asleep,
But I sure see some fine pillow-fights.

20060 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   Grand Prix Lim 977 G2563

I have a voluptuous auntie
Whose manner is usually jaunty,
Except for the day
Uncle Joe was away,
And I caught her in delicto flagrante!

20061 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   Macsam

Ruthie peeked through the keyhole last night
And saw by the dawn's early light
Her spouse as he laid
Their new parlor maid...
And wet her pink pants at the sight!

20062 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   Grand Prix Lim 370

An inquisitive maid from Peru
Used to wonder what young couples do.
So she spied through a keyhole,
Where she saw a girl's pee-hole
Being rammed, and said, "I'd like some too."

20063 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   G1548a

The churchyard contains ancient yews,
Whereunder, when tanked up on booze,
I'd take Mary Ellen,
And proffer my swellin',
An offer she'd never refuse.

20064 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY

One day while I'm parting her hair,
A voice came; it hollered "Hey there.
You two randy sods.
This garden is God's,
And he taught the people to share."

20065 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY

The vicar it was. I most meek,
Arose, gazed at him most oblique.
He strode 'cross the sward,
And yelled "Praise the Lord,
Please girl, turn your other fair cheek."

20066 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY

He mounted her thus, from behind;
A practice that she didn't mind.
And kneeling, she sucked
My cock while he fucked,
Enjoying his passionate grind.

20067 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY

He sure was enjoying this merger,
And claiming: of sin he would purge 'er;
When who should appear
To poke him in the rear,
But the dirty old boy-loving verger.

20068 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY

So truly, we had a fine chain.
We carried on time and again,
And ended in spasms
Of monstrous orgasms,
While the bells chimed a merry refrain.

20069 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY

Through a crack junior saw his folks wooing
And murmured, "Whatever they're doing
I don't quite understand,
But it sound like it's grand
And I know it makes interesting viewing!"

20070 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   Grand Prix Lim 295

On vacation in East Ethiopia,
An uncle of Auntie Matopia,
Like a bee often does,
Took a buzz at her fuzz;
When discovered, he murmured, "Myopia".

20071 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY

Like cats out at night on a fence,
Our newlywed neighbors they yentz.
With the light on upstairs,
They have rare sex affairs,
And the view from our attic's immense!

20072 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   Grand Prix Lim 737 G0586

Was chillin' one nite wit' da' boys'
When in da' room we herd a noise!
All ofa's brutha's was spooked
So's we jumped ta' git looked!
We peeps a sis using her toys!

20073 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY

Wit' her legs opened real wide;
She had da' toy deep inside.
The sound from her mouf'
It fill da' whole house,
Dat da' brutha's an' I tauht she'd died.

20074 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY

Last night when I phoned you in bed,
My dearest sweet lady in red,
I wanted to hear
Your sweet voice, but I fear
I heard moaning and groaning instead.

20075 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   Peter Wilkins

There once was a girl from Hat Creek.
Whose virtue left something to seek.
Our young men all sought it,
And most of them bought it,
Though some only came by to peek.

20076 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   John Ciardi

For a pickup, Pete's pecker was fine,
And the way he fucked Fay was divine.
Peeking through the wee keehole,
As he prodded her peehole,
Made me wish that his peter were mine!

20077 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   G2124

Off hiking went Angie and Paul;
They got to a stream - stripped off all.
And then, after stripping,
They went skinny-dipping,
While showered by a grand waterfall.

20078 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   Tiddy Ogg

They climaxed, stood back to recoup
Their breath, then they heard a loud whoop,
And there on the bank,
All wanting a wank,
Were the leader and all the scout troop.

20079 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY

The couple just stood there and grinned,
Quite conscious of how they had sinned.
The scout leader stated:
"A badge here is rated,
For that, but where could it be pinned?"

20080 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY

We see the young girl on her knees,
As she works ever harder to please.
An actor named Grant
Had just started to pant,
When the sheriff said, "Smile and say cheese!"

20081 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   Ray Hemphill   TP9804

A nearsighted voyeur named Adair,
While peeping was struck by despair,
Though he strains through his glasses,
For a view of their asses,
He couldn't see what went in where.

20082 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   G1222

The bedsprings bang Bernie's bald head,
While above him Mae moans on the bed.
Her husband is using her,
Poor Bernie's abusing her--
In a whisper -- one squeak and he's dead!

20083 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   G0089

Strange noises were heard from the galley,
And missing from deck was sweet Sally.
On investigation,
We found his inflation
Well-rooted in poor Sally's alley!

20084 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   Cubemeister

In the steeple Jan thought we'd be free
Of observance, but afterwards, we
Got a standing ovation
From the whole congregation,
Who'd watched on closed circuit TV.

20085 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   John Miller 0259

Our showing was such a big hit,
At the top of the Neilsens was it.
And each week thereafter
We took to the rafters,
To continue our sexual bit.

20086 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   Arden

One week, during our love making,
The rafters they started in shaking.
In no time at all,
We started to fall;
Crushed the priest during communion taking.

20087 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   Lars

This young teenage girl named Devore,
No longer thinks sex is a bore,
Since she saw through the blind
A great view from behind,
As the couple were fucking, next door!

20088 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   Laurence Craft

Ruth peeked through the keyhole last night
And saw by the dawn's early light
The parlormaid, Kitty,
With her Joe at her clitty,
And she wet her pink pants at the sight.

20089 CONGRESS - OBSERVED - SNEAKY   G0152

A couple there was in Blefuscu,
Making love in a night of subfusc hue,
But some headlights drew near,
And made it quit clear,
They were right at the head of a bus queue.
(subfusc - dusky, dark)

20090 CONGRESS - PUBLIC

A young exhibitionist Kay,
Having tossing all her panties away,
Has invited us lads,
(Via newspaper ads),
To a pubic performance today.

20091 CONGRESS - PUBLIC

Wow-wee, look at pantiless Kay
Moving it in her special way;
Sure has me drooling
And that aint no fooling;
I don't know what more I can say.

20092 CONGRESS - PUBLIC

Kay, out of all the exhibit batch,
Had the most tidy and coiffeured snatch.
Her show late today
Could show us the way
To hardon's and ectasy, natch.

20093 CONGRESS - PUBLIC

At a bullfight, Jose made his bid.
When the maiden agreed, he was rid
Of all inhibitions
And, despite the conditions,
As the crowd yelled "Ole!" Jose did.

20094 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Isaac Asimov

Her lover was so well endowed,
She expressed approval aloud.
Said he, when she came,
And shouted his name
"Be still, you're attracting a crowd."

20095 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Arnie Scnoenbrun P0208

A couple, sight-seeing Ksar,
Were reckoned a trifle bizarre
When they gave way to passion
In far-reaching fashion,
Not far from the busy bazaar.

20096 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Harold C Bibby P9710

There was a young girl from Paris,
Who promised to do it for free,
But she held the event
In a large circus tent,
And charged each of the audience a fee.

20097 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Jim Weaver Collection

The things that occur on the shingle,
On the beaches surrounding old Dingle,
Can only be said,
In the bed of the wed,
For they'd tingle the single to mingle.
(shingle - small stone chips)
20098 CONGRESS - PUBLIC

This thing you can do on command:
Does it ever get out of hand?
The Queen says, "Sweet Frank
We have you to thank,
For filling up our big grandstand."

20099 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Jim Weaver Collection

The Queen thinks you give quite a show.
Frank, is this braggadocio?
Your calendar's full?
Or you're full of bull?
Inquiring minds want to know.

20100 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Jim Weaver Collection

Two men with a couple of gaudy ends,
Used the things for some interesting bawdy ends.
And why not? It was fun
That did damage to none,
And completely delighted the audience.

20101 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Isaac Asimov

Gwen Crotch and her boyfriend get calls
To screw for the public in halls.
Folks scream, "Let us sing, Gwen,
'The Song of the Inguin';
We'll follow the two bouncing balls."

20102 CONGRESS - PUBLIC G2283

A zealot from Zeal Monachorum,
Was sadly devoid of decorum:
He had a proclivity
For amorous activity
In public, in front of the forum.

20103 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Harold C Bibby

Central park was the site of the pass.
"Very well! Here and now!," said the lass.
Did the fellow then flee,
Pusillanimously?
No, he screwed her right there on the grass.

20104 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Isaac Asimov

An artist who came from Vancouver
Was raping a maid in the Louvre.
The old guard passing by
Paid no heed to her cry,
For he thought the affair would improve her.

20105 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Albin Chaplin 3024-0367

There was a young man of La Jolla,
Who kept screwing his wife in the foyer.
Those who passed by would mumble,
Or stub toes and stumble,
But the foyer was where he'd enjoy 'er.

20106 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Isaac Asimov

There was a young lady named Coulsom
Who went with her boy friend to bowl some.
She was fucked on the alley,
By an old man from Bali,
And she found it nutritious and wholesome.

20107 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Albin Chaplin 3024-0096

A museum attendant, Zenobia,
Suffered greatly from agoraphobia.
When at last she did yield,
'Twasn't out in some field,
But in front of a fine Della Robbia.

20108 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Armand E Singer 211

The team of Tom and Louise,
Do an act in the nude on their knees.
They crawl down the aisle,
While fucking dog-style,
And the orchestra plays Kilmer's "Trees."
(Getting rug-burns and a disease!)
20109 CONGRESS - PUBLIC L1469

That couple named Tom and Louise
Who performed doggie style on their knees,
Had to cancel their act
Because of the fact
They got rug-burns and mange, and some fleas.

20110 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Tepper and Morris P0104

Oh yes! Take me back to the Ritz!
Where we gave that young waiter fits!
When I fondled your cable
On top of the table,
And you licked the jam from my tits!

20111 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Jim Weaver Collection

They caught their own son, Billy Wade,
A-pumping the family's maid
On the living room rug,
One huge grin on his mug,
His organ directly displayed.

20112 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Armand E Singer 884

I think I'll just take you right here,
Out on the front lawn now, my dear.
The neighbors won't mind;
They are so very kind.
They've already started to cheer.

20113 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Gearhart

Now, I'm shocked by this attack,
With me naked and flat on my back,
In front of a crowd
That's cheering so loud,
And not one of them brought their Kodak.

20114 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Carol

On Pine Street near Elm in Duluth
An angry young beauty named Ruth
Slapped her boyfriend and said,
"I love sex in bed,
But not in a public phone booth!"

20115 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Grand Prix Lim 323

A defoliated young dolly
Said, "Unmarried sex is a folly,
But when you're in heat
A sex session's neat,
Even when, like this was, on a trolly..."

20116 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Grand Prix Lim 425

A talented horseman named Reid
Once screwed, as he rode on his steed,
With a woman named Claire,
As she bounced in the air;
An equestrian marvel, indeed!

20117 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Cap'n Bean P0104

Bo's wife yelled, "You're lazy!" He showed her
That she was all wrong when he throwed her
Damn naggin' old ass
Out into the grass,
And worked really hard as he mowed 'er.

20118 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Travis Brasell

The gay young Duke of Buckingham,
Stood on the bridge of Rockingham
Watching the stunts,
Of the cunts in the punts,
And the tricks of the pricks that were fucking 'em.

20119 CONGRESS - PUBLIC L1383

A certain young fellow named Vaughn
Once felt irrestibly drawn
To exhibiting fun
That involved more than one,
So he screwed his best girl on the lawn.

20120 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Isaac Asimov P8206

At the Pigalle I met une jeune dame,
Who said "Cheri, come, I've a plan.
We'll copulate on stage;
It will be all the rage;
A sensationally sexy Can-Can!"

20121 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Jim Weaver Collection

At the butcher's, a lady dressed neat
Complained of his poor grade of meat.
His baloney, she felt,
Was so bad that it smelt,
So he threw her the meat in the street.

20122 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Albin Chaplin 3024-0275

Two lovers went out to carouse,
Without waiting for marital vows.
There bill was so sweet,
They had sex in the street,
Which caused a slight raising of brows.

20123 CONGRESS - PUBLIC

At the corner of Sutter and Taylor,
Lay a girl being fucked by a sailor.
From the crowd came loud cheers,
(Except for two queers)
As they watched his great instrument nail her.
(Sutter and Taylor - location probably San Francisco)
20124 CONGRESS - PUBLIC G0779

A couple named Big Dick and Valerie
Were hired at a fabulous salary
To make love on the stage;
Though the censors all rage,
It sure pleased us bums in the gallery.

20125 CONGRESS - PUBLIC   Gramd Prix Lim 259 G0789

A covered young dolly named Sharon
Said, "Why are the bystanders starin'?
I think you're real sweet,
Banging me on the street,
So what if they stare? I ain't carin'!"

20126 CONGRESS - PUBLIC   Grand Prix Lim 199

Strangest place that I ever got laid,
Was a float in a public parade;
We badly behaved
As the people all waved,
And, to top it all off, we got paid.

20127 CONGRESS - PUBLIC   Cap'n Bean   P9807

A beach boy who loved to have fun,
Kept screwing a girl in the sun.
While his ass, being bare,
Cooked to medium rare,
The girl kept exclaiming "Well Done!"

20128 CONGRESS - PUBLIC

A young forest ranger from Vail
Found two naked girls on the trail;
He lent one his coat
Then turned billy goat
And misused the other for tail.

20129 CONGRESS - PUBLIC   Armand E Singer   909

A fervent fox-hunter at Quorn
Felt he ought to make use of his horn;
So, crying out, "Zounds!
I'll not follow hounds."
He lay with his lass on the lawn.

20130 CONGRESS - PUBLIC Harold C Bibby

A lonely hearts club out in Dover
Attracted a lady named Stover.
Upon getting acquainted,
She felt ill anad then fainted.
She awoke and the rites were all over.

20131 CONGRESS - QUICK Albin Chaplin

The speed trophy goes to young Chad
Who, on meeting a girl, told her dad,
With a radiant smile,
"I won't harm your chile!"
The truth is, he already had!

20132 CONGRESS - QUICK John Miller

As we rolled around on the rug,
My wiener she started to tug.
It happened so fast,
The moment was past.
Then she kissed me and gave me a hug.

20133 CONGRESS - QUICK Burrito Man

The ad said: "This classic treasure
Of music will lengthen sex pleasure."
The ad was quite right,
As proven last night.
I shot my load by the third measure.

20134 CONGRESS - QUICK Travis Brasell

Jack was a little bit quicker;
Prematurely he had a bent dicker.
"I knew it!" Jill sighed,
As he slipped from inside,
"This comes from prolonged dickie-licker!"

20135 CONGRESS - QUICK Ogni Gioia

I needed a dirty weekend;
Decided to visit a friend.
We had a quick screw
And when we were through,
I left with a dirty weak end.

20136 CONGRESS - QUICK

Cause I've never been much of a laster,
I was pleased when she wanted it faster.
But my speed got so quick,
When I glanced at the chick,
I saw I'd completely disaster!

20137 CONGRESS - QUICK

In the act, at the act, by
The act -- when it's done on the fly,
A guy can get busy,
Get happy, get dizzy,
And sometimes humongously high.
(epistrophe)
20138 CONGRESS - QUICK Norm Storer P9603

A noble young duchess named Foster
Had barons and dukes on her roster.
But then she did attest
That the one she liked best
Was the drunk, who one time did accost her.

20139 CONGRESS - QUICK Albin Chaplin

As he entered the lift, Mr. Kropp
Was aroused and his pecker did pop
Through his fly, and was felt
By a young lady svelte --
She went down as they rode to the top.

20140 CONGRESS - QUICK Albin Chaplin 3024-1271

There was a shy boy named Dan,
Who tickled his girl with a fan.
She started to flirt
So he lifted her skirt,
And gave her a fuck like a man.

20141 CONGRESS - QUICK L1395

Priscilla, her breasts bouncing gaily,
Rode the shaft of Sir Arthur Faily;
She bounced so fast
On Sir Arthur's stout mast,
That both of them did come quite waily!

20142 CONGRESS - QUICK Jim Weaver Collection

Well, quick hon, we still have some time;
I'll hurry while you're in your prime.
Lie back, take it easy,
I'm feeling quite sleazy,
As onto your hard cock I climb.

20143 CONGRESS - QUICK

Oh where, oh where is my nightie?
For I surely must look quite a frightie.
To be caught in the nude
And deliciously screwed
Is as good as a flight in a kitie.

20144 CONGRESS - QUICK G1588

Reading all the sex books in Kalgoorlie
To learn how to screw broads maturely,
He tried it, he swore,
With girlfriend and whore,
But he always got off his nuts early.

20145 CONGRESS - QUICK A. N. Wilkins P8611

While sitting there spinning his dreidel,
His wife said, "Be quick, or the maid'll
Want back her gym slip,
The butler, his whip,
And the cook will soon want back his ladle.
(dreidel - tetrahedral Jewish spinning top)
20146 CONGRESS - QUICK H Myers T9801

There was an Old Man who supposed
That the street door was partially closed;
But some very large rats
Ate his coats and his hats,
While the new upstairs maid, she got hosed.

20147 CONGRESS - QUICK Edwardian Leer 050

Your first gentle touch on my meat
Nearly caused an eruption complete.
Whip your panties off quick,
Come and sit on my dick;
Now it's your turn, my dear, for a treat.

20148 CONGRESS - QUICK

There was a young fellow from Florida
Whose love life got constantly torrider;
His need was so pressing
He gave up undressing
And did it full clothed in the corrider.

20149 CONGRESS - QUICK Armand E Singer intro E

Bewailed a poor woman named Goff,
"My man's like a pig in a trough;
'To hell with all foreplay:
Don't you get in my way;
Lie still, I'm quick in, out, and off.'"

20150 CONGRESS - QUICK Armand E Singer 939

There was a young woman named Ella,
Who was caught in the rain with a fella.
But were both so intent
On complete ravishment,
They forgot to put up an umbrella.

20151 CONGRESS - QUICK Isaac Asimov

There was a young man of Atlanta,
Fell in love with a girl full of banter.
"I should just like to see
The man who'd make me,"
She remarked and he made her instanter.

20152 CONGRESS - QUICK

A hormone-crazed lover named Hutch
Went wild at some woman's mere touch.
His lewd inclinations
Caused interrelations
Of bodies and organs and such.

20153 CONGRESS - QUICK Armand E Singer 485

There was a young lady named Frances
Who often went into deep trances.
During these, her best beau
Was not at all slow
To deftly slip into her pantses.

20154 CONGRESS - QUICK G0075

A fellow who lived in Bombay
Was having a lay in the hay,
When his girl said, "Come quickly,
This place is all prickly;"
"I think it is me," he did say.
(pleonasm)

20155 CONGRESS - QUICK Norm Storer P9603

Well, lately I've been quite a jerk;
I've fallen behind in my work;
So don't be too picky,
This is only a quicky,
Till I find my way out of the murk.

20156 CONGRESS - QUICK John Miller 0010

A proper young person named Gissing,
Announced he had given up kissing.
"I strike out at once
For something that counts,
And besides my girl's front teeth are missing."

20157 CONGRESS - QUICK L1423

The flight surgeon, with vasoline,
Had check out the old flyer's spleen.
"When was your last screw?"
"1952 --
By my watch it's 2015."

20158 CONGRESS - QUICK Martin Wellborn P8509

There was a young coed named Lillian
Who went to the college cotillion,
Which is where she was had
By a most frabjous lad,
Skirt up in some leafy pavillion.

20159 CONGRESS - QUICK Armand E Singer 608

A lush little lady of Amble
Went out for a casual ramble.
On a side road this maid
Was tipped up and laid--
But then, of course, all life's a gamble.

20160 CONGRESS - QUICK G0005

A troubled young lady named Hoover
Rejected her young man's maneuver.
Though she locked him outside,
This was taken in stride,
And he slipped her a fuck through the louver.

20161 CONGRESS - QUICK Albin Chaplin 3024-0200

When nature is holding a flush
And it is fairly bursting to gush,
While women can wait
Until some future date,
It's us guy's who are having to rush.

20162 CONGRESS - QUICK

We guys with remotes get quick lookies
At TV, and we get our cookies
With women who're fast
And able to blast
Us off with their microwave nookies.

20163 CONGRESS - QUICK

And honey, that's not my best trickie,
So be sure and stop by for a quickie,
There sometime next week,
And you'll get a peek,
At what I can do with your dickie.

20164 CONGRESS - QUICK

Old Nikki is good for a quickie
The other is often quite tricky
'Cause under the table
Is where you find Mabel,
Who's waiting for someone named Dickie.

20165 CONGRESS - QUICK

Your afternoon lunches with me,
Are making my work day stress free.
I return to the job,
And think of your knob,
And hope that I sang out on key.

20166 CONGRESS - QUICK

Well, ok, if you make it a quickie;
And don't leave me panting and sticky,
'Cause I'm already late.
Besides, in your state,
This girl knows that you can't be picky.

20167 CONGRESS - QUICK

When he rode out, the old Laird of Clyde,
Used to make it a matter of pride,
To scoop up a lass,
Have a quick piece of ass,
And discard her without breaking stride.

20168 CONGRESS - QUICK John Ciardi

A young woman from old Montreal
Reminisced once concening her fall,
Saying, "He was so quick,
And his prick was so slick,
That I just never felt it at all."

20169 CONGRESS - QUICK Isaac Asimov

I hear that your thing is tremendous
And able to do feats stupendous.
I'll take it hot
Right here on the spot;
I just hope that it doesn't upend us!

20170 CONGRESS - QUICK Robyn T9710

A flightly young bumpkin named Charley
Diddled fat country girls in the barley.
He sniggered, "It's fun
To diddle and run,
But your NUTS, if you dawdle and parley."

20171 CONGRESS - QUICK Grand Prix Lim 822

A regular stallion named Gary
Explains why he never will marry:
"A wife wants it gentle,
Real slow, incremental,
But I get too horny to tarry."

20172 CONGRESS - QUICK Armand E Singer 928

They're awful, aren't they these men?
They screw you again and again.
When you're down on the floor,
They'll still want some more.
Not a question of where, simply when!

20173 CONGRESS - QUICK

A librarian, checking her stacks,
Bent over and ripped her slacks.
When a man saw her bush,
He gave her a push;
One more kid in a stroller, they stacked.

20174 CONGRESS - QUICK Pokey

There was an Air Force jockey named Sonder.
Why the girls liked him was a wonder.
'Cause they missed all their fun
When he jumped the gun,
And went off in the wild blue yonder.

20175 CONGRESS - QUICK Ed Wolfert P8406

A young man with a passion quite vast
Used to talk about making it last.
'Till one day he discovered
His sister uncovered
And now he fucks often--and fast.
('Till one day with a cousin, he ripped off a dozen,)
20176 CONGRESS - QUICK L0357

She screamed as she opened the door,
And had orgasms on the tile floor.
And the guy that she screwed,
Who was totally nude,
Just got ready to mount her once more.

20177 CONGRESS - QUICK Rudy Pilot TP9807

I made love to Pam when she beckoned.
I finished, she threw me out, reckoned,
At sex I'm no good.
How could she conclude
Such a thing after only 10 seconds?

20178 CONGRESS - QUICK

There was a young lady name May,
Who strolled in the park by the way.
And she met a young man
Who fucked her and ran.
Now she goes to the park every day.

20179 CONGRESS - QUICK L0067

There was a young girl from Decatur
Who clashed with the lad who did date her.
They disputed so loud
That there gathered a crowd.
She was had by a passing spectator.

20180 CONGRESS - QUICK Albin Chaplin

In her garden an Edmonton maid
Hollered out that she needed a spade,
But was quite thunder-struck
When she called for a fork --
And was promptly and lustily laid!

20181 CONGRESS - QUICK Hugh Oliver 92b

Jemima throught Charlie was great.
She enjoyed having him for a date.
He gave her a feel
That forced her to squeal,
And fucked her at a quarter to eight.

20182 CONGRESS - QUICK Jameto

There was a young fellow named Reed,
Well known for his amorous speed.
First a jest, then the breast,
Then the best of the rest.
Right after the thought came the deed.

20183 CONGRESS - QUICK Isaac Asimov

Said a cocksman named Quick, with a snigger,
As his pecker grew bigger and bigger:
"If I slipped in your slit
With my tip on your clit,
I'd describe that as Quick on the trigger!"

20184 CONGRESS - QUICK

There was a young couple from Florida
Who passion grew steadily torrider.
They were planning to sin
In a room at the inn.
Who can wait? So they screwed in the corridor.

20185 CONGRESS - QUICK Isaac Asimov

A modern young maiden named Eddy
Undressed for her favorite steady,
Saying, "Off with your clothes,
But hurry, I'm froze;
Come take me the second your ready."

20186 CONGRESS - QUICK Armand E Singer 585

An agile old butcher named Bounter
A fussy old hag did encounter.
She complained of his quality
Which disturbed this man's jollity,
So he threw her the meat on the counter.

20187 CONGRESS - QUICK Albin Chaplin 3024-0655

My wife's wearing nothing but drawers
Through the house, while she's doing her chores.
She's seeking a thrill
From my ten-inch drill;
I think I'll take her on the floor.

20188 CONGRESS - QUICK Mike Hunter

There was a young girl of Port Hood
Who said that she would if she could.
A young man in his prime
Did not waste any time,
For he fucked her right there where she stood.

20189 CONGRESS - QUICK Albin Chaplin 3024-0299

When a man's favorite girlfriend beckons,
He succumbs to his passions, I reckon.
The stick in his trousers
Rises up like a dowsers
And is ready for action in seconds.

20190 CONGRESS - QUICK Actaeon

At dusk, in the dunes of Tozaire,
They said, "Do you think that we dare?"
As the sun sank right down,
They returned to the town--
And shook out the sand from their hair.

20191 CONGRESS - QUICK Harold C Bibby P9710

I throw ten bucks on the floor;
When she bends down, she opens the door.
So I slide her a bone
Full of testosterone;
A cheap but effective score!

20192 CONGRESS - QUICK Mr Malo

A boss and his steno, quite fair,
Were processing words as a pair.
When she told him to "ENTER"
He thought that she meant her,
And dutifully had her right there.

20193 CONGRESS - QUICK Dick Buenger P8407

There once was a kiddie named Carr,
Who found a man laying his mar.
Said he, with a snicker,
As he watched the guy stick her,
"You do it much faster than par."

20194 CONGRESS - QUICK L0016

My stump is as clean as my pate --
The freshest it's been to this date.
(It's usually sticky
Just after a quickie.)
Perhaps it was something she ate?

20195 CONGRESS - QUICK H Whelchel

A certain young man was so deft,
That he left his poor girl quite bereft.
He'd put it in slickly,
Then pull it out quickly,
And before she had felt it, he'd left.

20196 CONGRESS - QUICK Isaac Asimov

While fucking a fellow named Bruce
A girl made excuses profuse.
She was late for her class,
So she stepped on the gas
And she left him to stew in his juice.

20197 CONGRESS - QUICK Albin Chaplin 3024-0068

Someone slipped Daisy a Mickey,
And left her a rosey-red hickey.
She couldn't recall,
What happened at all,
But she knew that her two lips were sticky.

20198 CONGRESS - QUICK

There was a young woman named Vicki
Who said, "I don't want to be picky.
If, in five hours or so,
As you say, you must go,
At least we'll have time for a quicky.

20199 CONGRESS - QUICK Isaac Asimov

A fast-thinking bounder named Mailer
Enticed a girl into his trailer.
It took but a minute
To flop her down in it,
And ten seconds more to impale her.

20200 CONGRESS - QUICK Armand E Singer

It takes an unprincipled mug
To confine his foreplay to one hug.
Not being a bore,
A drop to the floor,
And a ten-second screw on the rug.

20201 CONGRESS - QUICK Isaac Asimov

An indian tourist named Tonto,
Bought sex from a whore in Toronto,
But returned to the wild
Disappointed and riled -
In Toronto poor Tonto came pronto!

20202 CONGRESS - QUICK

There was a young man of Pretoria
Whose girl was a terrible worria.
Whenever he tried
To get it inside,
She complained he was trying to hurria.

20203 CONGRESS - QUICK

He approached with great finesse,
The Persians delicatesse.
So spectacular
Was his scimitar,
She quickly took in his largesse.

20204 CONGRESS - QUICK Annie Jay

Now patience, I hear them all say,
Is a virtue; so maybe I'll play
With your nipples for -- ooh,
Half-a-second or two,
Before boffing you senseless, okay?

20205 CONGRESS - QUICK

Wake up, my dear Ulla. I must
Have your body and urgently thrust
Myself deeply inside
You and give you a ride,
That will quench my libidinous lust.

20206 CONGRESS - QUICK

There was a young man from the War Office,
Who got into bed with a whore of his.
She took off her drawers,
With many a pause,
But the chap from the War Office tore off his.

20207 CONGRESS - QUICK L1065

A maid who was very becoming,
Was humping the gardener's plumbing;
In the midst of their bang,
When their master, he rang,
They responded, "Yes Sir, we are coming!"

20208 CONGRESS - QUICK Cap'n Bean P9912

Said Miss Atkins, "Young man, you're a bore!
I don't mind your smashing my door,
And just forging ahead
Without a word said,
But why always here on the floor!"

20209 CONGRESS - QUICK John Ciardi

The moment I sighted her treasure,
I knew that this gal had my measure.
We took to the task,
Forgetting to ask:
With whom am I having the pleasure?

20210 CONGRESS - QUICK SFA

A quickie with you would delight
And tantalize me, so tonight
I've only ten minutes
To get my thing in it,
So help me to guide it in right.

20211 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES

With such little time you will find,
To spend with you on this quick grind,
I won't tease tonight.
I'll just get it right
To the heart of that hump from behind!

20212 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES

I met a despondent Canuck,
Who said she was down on her luck.
But lacking the heart
To up and depart,
I lingered and give her a fuck.

20213 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES SFA

Disguised as a doe...or a buck?
And you found her down on her luck?
I know not your demeanor,
But if she's got a weiner,
I think you should give her a suck.

20214 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES SFA

I once met a despondent Canuck
Who quickly went down on my luck.
But then when she said,
She would need more than head,
I said that I don't give a fuck.

20215 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES SFA

I met an athlete at a track meet,
And asked if she'd like to meet my meat.
She said that she would,
Provided I could
Finish with her in a dead-heat.

20216 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES Tutta

I shared with a track star my hash,
But for sex she demanded hard cash.
We settled on price,
I was done in a trice.
She said, "You must sprint in the dash!"

20217 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES Tutta

Although she was young and I old,
I thought I had beaten her cold.
I came in first,
With a final quick burst,
But for speed, this event wins no gold.

20218 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES Tutta

Today started off with a bang,
When on your front door bell I rang.
I said, "How I missed you,"
And hugged you and kissed you,
And then banged your thang with my wang.

20219 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES Jon Gearhart

A nasty surprise just this morning.
A knock on the door. Without warning,
I was knocked to the floor,
For a quick Gearhart gore --
My asshole is sore and it's yawning.

20220 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES Archie

I've ne'er traveled over the sea
So you're right, you're mistaken, 'twern't me.
Your new jammin' bud
Must be some other stud,
Like Aussie Owl down from his tree.

20221 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES Jon Hearhard

There was a blind fellow named Wayne
Who picked up a whore with no strain.
Un an alley he went
But the poor fellow spent
When her twat twitched the end of his cane.

20222 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES Albin Chaplin 3024-1915

There was a blind fellow named Scott
Who one day a ladyfriend sought.
As he made an advance,
He went off in his pants,
When his cane felt the twitch of her twat.

20223 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES Albin Chaplin 3024-1899

A quickie is all I can spare;
I've paperwork piled up to there.
While I wait for a call,
We can sure have a ball,
So come on in, please have a chair.

20224 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES

I'll turn out the light, lock the door;
No one will miss me, I'm sure.
Give me a quick poke,
With that mighty oak;
I've only ten minutes, no more.

20225 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES

Each minute, I'll give you an inch
More of my beef-log to quench
Your furnace's fire
And hose your desire;
When all ten are in, I'll you drench!

20226 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES

This break-time quickie was a perk,
But hon, I must get back to work.
Back on goes the light,
But kiss me goodnight;
That tongue of yours drives me berserk.

20227 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES

'Neath your desk I will lurk as you work,
And give you a right good tongue ferk.
And when you orgasm
And go into spasm,
Your work I will cause you to shirk.

20228 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES

I guess I'm in for some OT;
Extra work never did bother me.
So I'll sit in my chair,
And play with your hair,
As you swirl your tongue in my pussy.

20229 CONGRESS - QUICK - SERIES

There once was a young girl from Anton
Who all of the guys would then rant on.
She spreads wide her legs
If a man then would beg,
And afterwards she puts her pants on.

20230 CONGRESS - READY Toolman

So whether you like it or not,
My girl has a hell of a twat.
So now, I'm not waiting,
I'm anticipating,
To give her all that I've got.

20231 CONGRESS - READY Jim Weaver Collection

"I love well-warmed pussy," said Joe;
It does no one harm, can't say no;
A little foreplay
Then let come what may --
It's tail and all systems are go!

20232 CONGRESS - READY Armand E Singer P0102

A man's an outrageous flirt,
If he sees anything in a skirt.
His tongue starts to hang,
And he's out with a bang;
Stopping just short of pervert.

20233 CONGRESS - READY Jim Weaver Collection

A lusty Mongolian horde
Once gathered a feminine hoard,
And herded those skirts
Into dandified yurts
To make sure they could always get whore'd.

20234 CONGRESS - READY Norm Storer P9112

There once was a lecher of Leeds,
Who did up his privates in tweeds.
With a zipper installed
To keep them close-hauled,
Or released for his amorous needs (deeds).

20235 CONGRESS - READY G2397

I'm waiting here patiently to
Be pumped full of your special goo.
The lights at high beam
Reflect off your stream,
And give my complexion a hue.

20236 CONGRESS - READY

Kevin's a bloke we all love;
He'll give any woman a shove.
He sings about fucking
And drinking and sucking;
There's naught he won't lie on top of.

20237 CONGRESS - READY Kevin Wilson

Fuck me quick, fuck me deep, fuck me oft,
In the bog, in the bath, in the loft.
Up my ass, up my quim,
Knees, armpits, lip rim,
With your prick, but please, nothing soft.

20238 CONGRESS - READY

Shyly said a young woman named Mabel,
"How delighted I am that I'm able,
To screw on a bed,
Or a sofa instead,
Or the grass, or the floor, or the table."

20239 CONGRESS - READY Isaac Asimov

There once was a Spanish Nobilio
Who lived in a Spanish castilio.
His cojones grew hot
Much more often than not,
At the thought of a Spanish jazzilio.

20240 CONGRESS - READY L1112

The wife of a young man named Goozie
Had left him a little bit woozy.
In place of resisting
She attempted assisting,
And he thought he was back with his floozie.

20241 CONGRESS - READY Albin Chaplin 3024-0173

That wench from Leigh-upon-Sea
Said "Birth controls don't worry me,
For while lying in Arran,
I found I was barren."
"Come on," said the plumber, "Let's see."

20242 CONGRESS - READY Jim Weaver Collection

While noting the bulge in his trousers
She fingered herself to arouse "hers".
This act made the fellow
So sex-crazed, he did bellow
Eu-rekas! and Zow-ies!! and Yow-zers!!!

20243 CONGRESS - READY Jim Weaver Collection

Yes, they're all convinced, you can bet
That their pussy's the best you can get.
Well, they're all on a par
So the best one by far,
Is the pussy you haven't had yet.

20244 CONGRESS - READY

A southern-fried gal I was wooing
Once asked what I thought I was doing.
"Enough with the dating --
Let's get on to the mating!"
And ever since we've been screwing.

20245 CONGRESS - READY Neal Wilgus P8405

She never did give me her name;
She just used me for her little game.
Not that I'm complaining,
It's just that I'm saying,
I'd like her to do it again.

20246 CONGRESS - READY

A no-nonsense cockster named Munn
Made hay in the shine of the sun;
Smirked he, "I'm no waiter
For midnight or later:
To do it in daylight's more fun."

20247 CONGRESS - READY Armand E Singer P0202

There's a poor teeny-bopper in Wichita,
Whose parents do nothing but bitchita.
They want her to wait
For a good proper mate,
But how can she, when she's all a-twichita.

20248 CONGRESS - READY John Ciardi

With ideas and words, a mind's swarming,
But sooner or later we're warming,
To lines about SEX;
The reason, complex.
It's easier effort performing.

20249 CONGRESS - READY Chris Papa

Advice in those glossy girls mags
Is only for dykes or for fags.
There is only one way
To end off the day,
And that's with some hot sweaty shags!

20250 CONGRESS - READY Archie

This time of the year is depressing;
My Christmas high spirits regressing.
My cure? Piss on Prozac,
Get my girl on her back
And get my cock some caressing.

20251 CONGRESS - READY Jeeves

Now I'm in serious need
Of someone to do the deed;
My voluptuous twat
Is all wet and hot;
I promise good sex guaranteed!

20252 CONGRESS - READY Jen

My cock inflates like a balloona,
As I start in sampling your tuna-
Type casserole dish,
And then if you wish,
I'll pretend you're a shark and harpoon ya.

20253 CONGRESS - READY

Young Joan with a gleam in her eye,
When asked about sex said, "Oh my!
Straight or kink to it;
Baby, I'll drink to it;
Homo or hetero or bi!"

20254 CONGRESS - READY Jane D. Hughes P9107

My arms may submit to abrasion
When the Amazons make their invasion.
I may also lose heart,
But a different part
Will rise to meet each such occasion.

20255 CONGRESS - READY Lance Payne P8406

A girl of some fashion, kept
A young lout in her bed while she slept.
She would smile when she woke
To finger his poke,
And think, "This lacks couth, but it's ept."

20256 CONGRESS - READY John Ciardi

I told you before, man, Goddamn!
I was born under the sign of the ram.
So way back I loved Twiggy
And even Miss Piggy;
Now I love every chick's juicy clam.

20257 CONGRESS - READY

There was a young man named McGruder,
He saw a lass and he woo'ed 'er.
The lass she was crass,
And she said, "Kiss my ass,"
But McGruder was cruder, he screwed 'er!

20258 CONGRESS - READY Lims For Year - 01

A hermit once thought his oasis
The best of all possible places.
For it had a mirage
In the form of a large
And affectionate female, curvaceous.

20259 CONGRESS - READY

A sailor at Sidi ben Sayid,
Said, "Now I shall sleep, for I'm tired."
That's not what he said
When he saw on his bed
A nubile and naked young naiad.

20260 CONGRESS - READY Harold C. Bibby

It's back, that's my huge raging rod,
Just looking for places to prod,
Like your slippery trench;
That fire I'll quench.
Now help me get rid of this wad.

20261 CONGRESS - READY

Too bad that your cock is so limp,
You silly old fool. What a wimp!
My pussy, I bet,
Can always, when wet,
Get filled up 'thout needing a pimp.

20262 CONGRESS - READY Arden

To constantly bury your root,
In anyone ugly or cute
Is dumber than hell,
And risky as well,
And it's atavistic, to boot.

20263 CONGRESS - READY Larry Davis P8606

To her father cried hot Miss McCutcheon,
"To hell with our family escutcheon!
At the very first chance
Off come these stretch-pants,
So my pussy can start right in smutchin'!"

20264 CONGRESS - READY Grand Prix Lim 012 G0120

From the book a young lady named Brook
Was unable to learn how to cook,
But to fuck she was able,
So she lay on the table
And supported her ass with the book.

20265 CONGRESS - READY Albin Chaplin 3024-0065

Said a dumb electrician of Texas,
"I perceive that the essence of sex is,
Not so much to seduce,
As to turn on the juice,
When I plug in the thing that connects us."

20266 CONGRESS - READY Keith MacMillan A112A

My girl friend gives me a lay
And then she is done for the day.
I feel like a dunce
Only doing it once,
But practice makes perfect, they say.

20267 CONGRESS - READY Jim Weaver Collection

A house dick there once was called Doroughty,
Employed by a Vassar sorority.
It was not for the pay
But the chance for a lay,
For propinquity gives high priority.

20268 CONGRESS - READY G0055

Said a steaming young lady named Russell,
As she piled into bed for a tussle,
"I've got a hot oven,
So get busy shovin'--
Start pushing in yards of love-muscle!"

20269 CONGRESS - READY Grand Prix Lim 939 G0747

To her boyfriend said pretty Jeanette,
"There are no conditions, my pet.
You may use any surface,
Any bump, any orifice,
Whatsoever you want, I am set."

20270 CONGRESS - READY Isaac Asimov

Said a cunt-loving swinger named Scott,
"I enjoy girlie games when I hot:
So you hide and I'll seek,
For my lust's at it's peak --
Here I come whether ready or not."

20271 CONGRESS - READY Armand E Singer 48

Sometimes I'm in over my head;
Need a break to escape from the dread.
My valise at the ready
With prophlactics and teddy,
For a night with a willing redhead.

20272 CONGRESS - READY Eric Seaberg

I know that the rules are quite strict,
And hellfire may both us afflict.
But the furrow I plow
Is right here and now;
The afterlife's hard to predict.

20273 CONGRESS - READY Tutta

"I do love a lay every day,
So whenever you're coming this way,
Just phone in advance
And I'll jerk off my pants,
And we're set for a sexy soiree."

20274 CONGRESS - READY G0053

A linen-maid working at Eton
Said, "Hubby, I hope you've your heat on?
Forgive the inquiry,
But I feel quite fiery,
And that's why the floor's got a sheet on."

20275 CONGRESS - READY Harold C Bibby

"Can it be", cried a thrice-diddled Gertie,
"That the minds of all men are so dirty?
For there on the bed
With a hardon lies Ed,
And yelling Let's Fuck! since 8:30."

20276 CONGRESS - READY G0079

There was a young lady named Lynne,
Who said, "I'm prepared to begin
Any sort of activity
That suits my proclivity,
Provided it counts as a sin."

20277 CONGRESS - READY Isaac Asimov

There was a young lady named Willme,
Who said, "Oh now, please do not kill me.
I love your advances,
And what's in your pantses.
Do you think it could possibly fill me?"

20278 CONGRESS - READY L0907

Now hear this fair lass from Rhode Isle,
Who said with a wink and a smile,
"Sure, please stick it in,
Be it thick, be it thin,
But if rough, I won't do as a file."

20279 CONGRESS - READY L0089

Now that I'm out, [Thank you, Lord],
This TLC that you've assured
I will now receive,
I need bad, I believe,
For I've grown just as stiff as a board.

20280 CONGRESS - READY

A lassie from wee Ballachulish,
Observed, "Och, virginity's foolish.
When a lad makes a try,
To say ought but 'Aye!'
Is stubborn, pig-headed, and mulish."

20281 CONGRESS - READY

For Daphne (who thinks I'm a duffer)
With lust unrequited I suffer;
But give me a chance
To get into her pants,
And I'd quite comprehensively stuff her.

20282 CONGRESS - READY Peter Wilkins

Thank God, I've a good reputation;
My name's not prone to defamation.
Though there's one thing I've got:
My mind's focussed on twat,
But I don't think that's an aberration.

20283 CONGRESS - READY

There was a young lady so forward,
Especially when she was bored,
That passing, by chance,
I could see at a glance,
She was thinking of something untoward.

20284 CONGRESS - READY John Ciardi

Women aren't that fickle at all;
Just listen closely to their call.
Once tickled her clit
And she then calls Quit;
She means -- you get you in to your ball(s).

20285 CONGRESS - READY

An old couple sat naked at a meal;
She felt sexy and wanted to deal.
Her nipples felt so hot,
She wanted him a lot.
Wasn't sex, it was tits in oatmeal.

20286 CONGRESS - READY Tom Patton P0308

With a French-lass, it's unwise to trifle.
They have urges they simply can't stifle.
A woman of France
Will pull down her pants
At the sight of a towering eyeful.
(Eiffel Tower - get it? - McW)
20287 CONGRESS - READY

According to Henry Q. Ewing,
There's nothing like twice-nightly screwing.
But after a while
Despite polished style,
It sure takes a whole lot of doing.

20288 CONGRESS - READY Armand E Singer 342

Slim, the wrangler, went into cahoots,
With a girl to indulge in pursuits
Unchaste and clandestine
Which began by divestin'
Themselves of their red union suits.

20289 CONGRESS - READY John Ciardi

Turning down the desires of Marie,
John explained, "It's unfair, don't you see?
For all I can do
Is to keep screwing you,
While you'd screw none other than me."

20290 CONGRESS - READY Isaac Asimov

There she lay on the bed,
With her legs still widely spread;
Wondering while waiting,
Who am I dating,
Should I use him or leave him for dead?

20291 CONGRESS - READY

There's a certain young woman named Fran,
Who has it whenever she can.
But that's not really much,
So she's ripe for the touch,
Of just any old warm-blooded man.

20292 CONGRESS - READY Isaac Asimov

A sex revolution comprising
Guys and girls in a widespread uprising
Has come to a head,
For the girls are widespread,
And the guys are all swiftly uprising.

20293 CONGRESS - READY Edwina Leer

A very smart lady name Cookie,
Said, "I like to mix gambling with nookie.
Before every race
I go home to my place
And curl up with a very good bookie."

20294 CONGRESS - READY W S Baring-Gould

His eyes lock on her's 'cross the room,
And despite the enveloping gloom
Of his most-recent fart,
He could hear his own heart
Going BOOM! and then tickety-BOOM!

20295 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

And she too, in spite of the smell,
Which she frantically tried to dispel,
Held his eyes in her gaze,
Through the murk and the haze,
As her embonpoint started to swell. (plumpness)

20296 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Towards her, he ran in slow motion,
Avoiding a public commotion.
Towards him, she ran
For she felt for this man
A tsunami-type wave of emotion.

20297 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Together at last in that room,
They clung tight in the gathering gloom.
Their initial attraction
Soon turned into action,
As lust did its business -- KABOOM!

20298 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

She ripped off his lumberjack shirt
As he tore at her blouse and her skirt.
Then, as if in a trance,
They both ripped off their pants,
And GERONIMO -- down in the dirt!

20299 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

And yes, they tried each position
One could possibly use for coition.
They jumped and they pumped
And like rabbits they humped
In a desperate search for fruition.

20300 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

At last with a scream and a groan,
They reached peaks of excitement unknown.
But 'twas only a second,
For Lust again beckoned --
I think we should leave them alone.

20301 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

It looks like they'll never quite stop.
Why the guy appears never to flop!
They'll go on and on
Will young Janet and John,
Until one or the both of them drop.

20302 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

If you're screwing a gilr and you fail, you'd
Be wise to try methods to stay lewd.
Stay calm and don't fidget,
Some even stay rigid,
By humming a J. S. Bach prelude.

20303 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES   Issac Asimov   P9902

If you're screwing a girl and you fail, you'd
Be wise to try methods to stay lewd.
Stay calm and don't squirm;
There's yet hope for your worm
By combining Viagra and Qualude.

20304 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES   Arthur Deex   P9902

I've noticed how time slips away
When I'm working my balls off each day.
Well, I'm buggered if I'm
Gonna spend so much time
On it, instead of bedroom-type play.

20305 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

Now who do I choose for such fun?
Well it could be a nurse or a nun;
But today for a change,
I'll go down on the range
And find Bessie to trigger my gun.

20306 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

The sun is just starting to rise;
I can barely open my eyes.
But already I feel
Your rod of steel,
As you slide it in, between my thighs.

20307 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

For sure it's much better than coffee;
Come suck me like butterscotch toffee,
And then re-arrange
Yourself - for a change,
You be boffer and I'll be the boffee.

20308 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

Well, Ah ain't quite as pure as the snow
(There's been fellers before ya, ya know...)
But none's been today
An' Ah'm racheer to say
Thet Ah'm cleaned up and rarin' to go.

20309 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

An' mah reddest part shore ain't mah neck.
But you'll find thet out quick, I suspec'.
They say seein's believin'
While we're hein' an' shein',
We'll git right down to it, by heck!

20310 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

Ah don' need a bunch a' fine words;
We could just snuggle up lak lovebirds.
Ya'll seem in dire straits,
An' yer true love awaits.
There'll be time fer just talk afterwards.

20311 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

I went where no man went before,
Cleaning under the desk, 'hind the door.
No hand could I find
Of the spook-creepy kind,
Instead monster spiders galore!

20312 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

He picked that time to arrive,
With no spider but snake between thigh.
He took the desk chair,
But did not dispair;
When she took the snake, he did sigh.

20313 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

I am not concerned with your stickler,
And even less so with your prickler.
As for your degrees,
Use what temp you please --
A lass only wants you to tickler.

20314 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

I've had it up quims and in gobs,
While servicing trollops and snobs.
But I must confess,
They, to their distress,
Found not that "it tickles", but throbs!

20315 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

Well, I prayed for you all night long,
But you didn't appear with your dong.
I was down on my knees,
And even said please,
So tonight I'll try singing a song.

20316 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

My dear, did you pray for the good
Of mankind as a whole, as you should?
Or with hands 'tween your thighs,
Did you close your sweet eyes
And pray, "Gimme a length of that wood"?

20317 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

No matter, just sing me that song;
I'll forgive you your sins before long.
But I have a request;
Will you please get undressed?
At least down to your miniscule thong.

20318 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

I do not intend to deceive
You, so trust you don't really believe
That I use sleight of hand
When I juggle my gland,
For I don't keep it here up my sleeve.

20319 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

Though I'm often the victim of scolding,
Stroke three is my record for holding
Off firing my round
In so luscious a mound,
As the one I'm at present beholding.

20320 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

Mister Eight-Inch, what do you impart?
I suggest that I finally start
To check out if it's true
(Nothing I'd rather do).
Come on, prove now your 'off-holding' art

20321 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

My interest, you know, 's scientific
So, please, could you be more specific?
Tell me: what would you do
In round one or round two?
Then round three - would it be real terrific?

20322 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

In order to make it quite clear
Don't whisper just words in my ear.
Act it out! So I might
Get everything right
(Just in service of science, my dear).

20323 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

One more thing: If you might hear a moan...
Don't bother, that's only a tone
Showing you do it right,
(Good results are in sight).
Go ahead, now, feel free -- we're alone.

20324 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

A law of all nature (we know)
Is all tiny things have to grow.
Just lie down and rest;
I will do my best
To prove this law, so here we go.

20325 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES

Young Reggie is building some pecs;
His biceps and triceps can flex.
It's all with one aim;
He want's him a dame,
So he can enjoy some more sex!

20326 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES Archie

Young Reggie just bullshits and stirs
Young Josie, an innocent nurse
And he doesn't worry
To say that he's sorry;
He should buy her pearls and some furs.

20327 CONGRESS - READY - SERIES Archie

There was a young fellow from Maine,
Who said, "If I choose to abstain
Just one day, during Lent,
From my sexual bent,
Then all of my girl-friends complain."

20328 CONGRESS - SERIAL Isaac Asimov

The once was a lass from Kilwinning,
Whose smile was especially winning.
All night and all day,
She'd shag you, then say,
"Aw christ, noo ma heids really spinning!"

20329 CONGRESS - SERIAL Jim Weaver Collection

A student of Shiatsu Massage
Used to moonlight behind the garage.
She lay on her back,
While stroking her crack,
And took on an entire lodge!

20330 CONGRESS - SERIAL Palinurus TP9802

A frustrated butcher named Hearst
Concluded that girls were accursed,
So he fucked the first nine
Who were standing in line,
And he finished the rest with his wurst.

20331 CONGRESS - SERIAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2103

A man from St. Clair was so lewd
Whenever he got in the mood,
The cook, the au pair,
The valet got his share --
Why, even the butler got screwed!

20332 CONGRESS - SERIAL Kaylin

There was an old duchess named Dag
Whose duke on occasion would lag.
But she had a good servant
Who was very observant --
He stepped in when his lordship did flag.

20333 CONGRESS - SERIAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0101

Populations continue their growing,
Radiation has waterways glowing.
I'm not sure what we're doing,
But with all this damn screwing,
I can't tell if we're coming or going.

20334 CONGRESS - SERIAL Bob Birch

And there's a young girl in Japan,
Who will take it where ever she can.
With rampant delight,
She'll screw though the night,
And cool her cunt down with her fan.

20335 CONGRESS - SERIAL Tim Fisher

The sheets on the bed were all wrinkly.
Not only that -- they were quite stinkly,
'Cause each afternoon
From April to June,
She and her beau did things right kinkly.

20336 CONGRESS - SERIAL Marlene Lewis

Miss Hoover's appeal in Vancouver,
Was her groove which was really a mover.
She claimed her ravine
Could handle eighteen,
And no man could reveal a disprover.

20337 CONGRESS - SERIAL Pierce Evans

A delightful young fellow called Sonny,
Who was a young man sweet and funny.
When tickled for fun,
Would get off his gun,
And say, "Do that again, will you, Honey?"

20338 CONGRESS - SERIAL Limericks Naughty & Gay

Most men do it once, maybe twice;
A few even claim more than thrice.
My dog has no limits,
In just twenty minutes,
He'd done 24, that's no lies.

20339 CONGRESS - SERIAL

An amorous WAC name of Laker
Was screwed by two chefs and a baker,
Then a bombardier, Palmer,
And the colonel's embalmer,
Then the priest and the old undertaker.

20340 CONGRESS - SERIAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0720

There was a young lady, a foreigner,
Who had an affair with the coroner.
When he faltered at four,
She belittled his scour,
But he managed to muster four more in her.

20341 CONGRESS - SERIAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0148

An over-sexed dolly named Stout
Said, "It's sad how most fellow wear out.
Joe Smith and Bill Grimes
Both made it five times,
But ONCE wrecks the average lout."

20342 CONGRESS - SERIAL Grand Prix Lim 202

There once was a metermaid's nipple
Directing you after your tipple?
They're so very kind
With directions I find,
And so healthy! Oft good for a triple!

20343 CONGRESS - SERIAL Tutta Gioia

There was a young fellow named Nate
Who went to his girl for a date.
But her parents were there
So he sucked off the pair,
Then he cornholed the daughter first rate.

20344 CONGRESS - SERIAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0862

Now take Anna, she's so full of zest;
Gets it on with each of her guests.
She'll take a hillbilly
And diddle his willy;
Then move on to her very next quest.

20345 CONGRESS - SERIAL

A scholarly fellow of Natchez
Found so many unconquered snatches,
That pursuit was in vain
And he failed to make gain
Till he tackled the snatches in batches.

20346 CONGRESS - SERIAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0737

There once was a fellow named Bret
Who screwed every chance he could get;
He was told, if kept dry,
That his penis would die,
So he hastened to keep it all wet.

20347 CONGRESS - SERIAL Cap'n Bean P0107

Her mouth, like a ship, full of seamen,
From coxswain to boatswain, all creamin'.
Salty dogs she adored,
Tasting all hands aboard.
Her greatest delight was tag-teamin'!

20348 CONGRESS - SERIAL RanDog

There once was a fellow named Cabot,
Who made love to his girl as a habit.
But he ran to the door
When his girl asked for more,
He yelled "I'm a man not a rabbit!"

20349 CONGRESS - SERIAL VOL 11

I dream of the day when my clone
Will sneak in after my bone
Has blown off a wad;
His tongue you'll applaud.
I'll snooze while you come thrice and groan.

20350 CONGRESS - SERIAL

A mechanic from near Holland Landing
Felt the surge of his urge so demanding,
He assembled the few
Sexy girls that he knew,
And he ravished the lot, notwithstanding.

20351 CONGRESS - SERIAL Keith MacMillan 68c

A middle aged man of Kamloops
Used to ravish his women in groups,
Long ago. But today
To his utter dismay,
After two at the most, he just droops.

20352 CONGRESS - SERIAL Donald Bishop,Ontario102b

A toothless old man from Monrovia,
Once said to two girls "I will show ya';
One after another,
I'm still a good lover,
And then I will take on the both o' ya'!"

20353 CONGRESS - SERIAL Jim Weaver Collection

While Matt dreams of girls in the john,
Horny Harry sets out for the sun.
When he comes at the beach,
Several nudes within reach,
Then he fucks them all! Son of a gun!

20354 CONGRESS - SERIAL

A heartless seducer named Ord
Is rated by common accord
The greatest of pros,
Since only God knows
The times this famed lover has scored.

20355 CONGRESS - SERIAL Armand E Singer 988

A handsome young fellow called Campbell
Went out with some girls on a ramble.
They were pleased and impressed
By his sexy prowess,
But he cried, "This is just the preamble!"

20356 CONGRESS - SERIAL

Said a buxom young wench from Carlisle,
To her beaux -- "You'are cramping my style.
It is better potentially
To do it sequentially."
They quickly put up a turnstile.

20357 CONGRESS - SERIAL FCA T9711

There was a young bowler named Brophey
Who fucked a young lady named Sophie.
Seven strikes in a row
And it was apropos
That he give her his bowling ball trophy.

20358 CONGRESS - SERIAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0066

A good time I did have with Sue;
Every night we'd hump and we'd screw.
She's cry out for more,
Until she was raw-sore,
But once that went, guess what we'd do?

20359 CONGRESS - SERIAL Jim Weaver Collection

A hillbilly from Mississippi
Married a horny young hippie.
She loved to fuck,
So they did it so much,
Their van floor was always too slippery!

20360 CONGRESS - SERIAL Jim Weaver Collection

I entered this group in a haze,
To join in the limericking craze.
It would have been sooner,
But I paused for a nooner;
It lasted three nights and four days.

20361 CONGRESS - SERIAL David Temby

Inebriate Enid of Corfe,
When as pissed as fart takes 'em orf,
And parades round the street
Shouting, "Whang out yer meat,
If you fancy a suck or a borff."

20362 CONGRESS - SERIAL Peter Wilkins

Yes, I am now prone to brag
Of the cock size and women I bag.
And were I immortal,
I'd fill every portal --
The whole fucking world I would shag!

20363 CONGRESS - SERIAL H WHELCHEL

When done right, sex will make you tired,
When the heat of your loins has done fired.
You should just take a nap
With your head in her lap,
And begin again when you've rewired.

20364 CONGRESS - SERIAL

An agile young fraulein of Innsbruck,
Seems very lightly her sins took.
She stood ten men in line,
Screwed them one at a time,
And then two at a time she ten twins took.

20365 CONGRESS - SERIAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2125

A fully-fledged lecher named Sean,
Pounds down on his mistress till dawn.
With three hours to recover,
He's on top and above her,
That dirty old satyr, that faun.

20366 CONGRESS - SERIAL Armand E Singer 686

There was a young satyr named Patrick
Who pulled off a stunt quite theatric.
In one short day,
He had his vile way
With three different women -- the hat trick.

20367 CONGRESS - SERIAL Armand E Singer 793A

The climax when Josie engages,
Is postponed for what seems to be ages.
Out of self-preservation
And to banish frustration,
She has three or four fellows -- in stages.

20368 CONGRESS - SERIAL Isaac Asimov

There was a young fellow named Clairwell
Who fucked his girl once and said farewell.
He went to the door
But she cried for some more,
So he fucked her twice more on the stairwell.

20369 CONGRESS - SERIAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0084

There was a young braggart from Dyer
Whose ego outstripped his desire.
He claimed he could lay
Twenty broads in a day.
It was only nineteen, the damn liar!

20370 CONGRESS - SERIAL Hugh Oliver A110A

When young it was twenty times nightly,
While boffing Miss Anna Golightly;
But now I say meekly
It's twice a week, weakly,
'Cause Anna don't fit me so tightly.

20371 CONGRESS - SERIAL

Said a certain young woman of Denver,
"Just why did you screw me again, sir?
I do not think it's nice
For one man to screw twice;
That is what I make use of two men for."

20372 CONGRESS - SERIAL Isaac Asimov

I slipped through a hole in the ice;
'Twas frigid but felt kinda nice.
In fact, I would say
That cold-natured Kay
Was hot, so I slipped back in twice!

20373 CONGRESS - SERIAL Travis Brasell

An amorous fellow named Lee,
Divorced and just rewedded, he
Did daily have sex
With wife plus the ex --
Admitting, "I love it, you see!"

20374 CONGRESS - SERIAL Armand E Singer 762

There was a young lady named Finnegan
Who said to her man, "Pour some gin again,
And then rest you a while,
For I fancy your style,
And I want you to put that thing in again."

20375 CONGRESS - SERIAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0140

The daughter of Corporal Harrison
Was humped by the men of his garrison.
"Not by two," wailed her dad,
"But by all, she was had --
I do find it rather embarraassin'!"

20376 CONGRESS - SERIAL Armand E Singer 246

An ambitious young fellow named Sayers
Begged of God every day in his prayers,
"Please grant me my dream
To hump a whole team
Of bosomy girl soccer players."

20377 CONGRESS - SERIAL Armand E Singer 367

A star NBA player once said,
"I took ten thousand women to bed!"
This confession of screwing
Merits careful reviewing --
Just how many were all in his head?

20378 CONGRESS - SERIAL William N Nesbit P0107

Dame Catherine of Ashton-on-Lynches
Got on with her grooms and her wenches.
She went down on the gents,
And pronged the girl's vents
With a clitoris reaching six inches.

20379 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE L0267

There was a young lady named Astor,
Who never let any get past her.
She finally got plenty,
By stopping twenty,
Which certainly ought to last her.

20380 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE L0268

There was a young lady from Spain,
Who did it again and again,
And again and again
And again and again
And again and again and again.

20381 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE Anon L0348

The belly on Tillie protrudes,
Due to hipshots from twenty male nudes.
At that party at Lears,
She laid all but three queers,
Six impotent guys, and two prudes.

20382 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE G0724

There was a young lady from Hadham,
Very fond of the primitive Adam.
Whatever the name
Of the men in the game,
The madam from Hadham had had'em.

20383 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE

In a broken-down Indian pagoda,
One hears the Ranee of Baroda
Serviced ten sexual bandits,
Including two pandits,
And blowing each one who'd bestrode 'er.

20384 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE G0714

One thing the lady made clear:
She'll fuck anything that comes near!
Apes, dogs, hyenas,
If they've got a penis,
She's got the pussy right here!

20385 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Writerman

Said another young woman of Gratz,
"You ask how much screwing? Why, lots!
About ten to fourteen
With perversions between.
Any less and I break out in spots."

20386 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Isaac Asimov

A young man, quite free with his dong,
Said the thing could be had for a song.
Such response did he get
That he rented the Met,
And held auditions all the day long.

20387 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   L1013

My body's a temple," said Sue. In
Some pride, I replied: "Nothin' doin'.
It's suffered the ravage
Of many a savage,
And years, and it's now but a ruin."

20388 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Tiddy Ogg

A lady stockholder, quite hetera,
Decided her fortunes to bettera.
On the floor, quite unclad,
She was successively had,
By Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner, et cetera.

20389 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE

There once was a woman named Jane
Whose face was exceedingly plain.
But down in her cellar,
She was a real live heller,
So the boys came again and again.

20390 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lass of Odessa,
Who said to her father confessor,
"When the fellows surround me,
Pursue me and hound me,
Do you think I give in to them? Yessir!"

20391 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Isaac Asimov

There was a young girl from Decatur
Who went out to sea on a freighter.
She was screwed by the Master;
An utter disaster;
But the crew all made up for it later.

20392 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Isaac Asimov

On an outing with seventeen Czechs,
A girl tourist supplied the free sex.
She returned from the jaunt
Feeling more or less gaunt,
But the Czechs were all absolute wrecks.

20393 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Grand Prix Lim 256 G0674

There once was a diddlesome lass,
Whose dandles drew young men en masse.
What with diddling and dandling,
She endured much manhandling--
Rather more that most girls of her class.
(dandles - petting, pampering, playing)
20394 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   John Ciardi

You would need a computer to tally
All the cowboys who've scouted our Sally.
There were some on her mountains,
And some on her fountains,
And quite a few down in the valley.

20395 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

At a tree-shaded rest stop near Dunnigan,
A hot wench there makes traveling fun again;
When you've blown off your wad,
She says "Tarry, by Gawd;
If you're patient, I'll get off your gun again!"

20396 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE Allen Wolverton

There was a young lady named Blanche,
Who screwed all the boys at the ranch.
After sexing all day,
'Til their pricks wore away,
She demanded nocturnal revanche.
(revanche - government policy of regaining lost territory)
20397 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE G0534

There is a young miss named Honoree,
When a man says to her, "I adore 'ee,"
She opens her twat
To give him a shot,
And then gets extremely encore-y.

20398 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE G0093

Thank God for the Duchess of Gloucester,
She obliges all who accost her.
She welcomes the prick
Of Tom, Harry, or Dick,
Or Baldwin, or even Lord Astor.

20399 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE L0303

"Though some men are still sexy today,
Far too many turn out to be gay,"
Said prissy Miss Preeble
"On the whole they're all feeble...
I should know...I lay fifteen a day..."

20400 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Grand Prix Lim 603

She said, "Give me a break!
My pussy is starting to ache!
I did fifteen men,
Then I did them again!
That's all my poor pussy can take!

20401 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Little Richard

Said a girl who was forced to go dutch,
On a love nest, "I don't mind too much.
Though I pay half the lease,
I collect half--apiece--
From Smitty, Gil, Stu, Tim and Hutch."

20402 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   John Ciardi

Said a white-haired old lady named Beers,
As she balled with a quintet of queers,
"As God is my witness,
This is the shit'nest
Gang-bang I've had in nine years."

20403 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   G0973

My wife is ideal for screwin',
By kike, polack, mick, wop, or coon.
Though we men much prefer
When ejoying of her,
To use it for pot or spittoon.

20404 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Clement Wood   G0745

Her pickup fucked Fanny for days,
Altogether some forty-eight lays!
Though her cunthole feels sore,
She could use a few more,
But the fellow's just left in a daze.

20405 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE G0560

Lisa and her good friend Kate,
(Who some call the inflatable date)
Are setting the pace
In the "local boy" race,
To see who can have the most mates.

20406 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

Shirley's face appears careworn and ashen,
And it's all due to sexual passion.
Though she knows it ain't right,
She shacks up day and night,
Like nookie might go out of fashion.

20407 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE G0510

A greedy old whore from Valletta
Took on any man who would let 'er;
The Knights of St John
Rode this steed one by one,
Till they found that in groups it was better.

20408 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE Peter Blyth P0109

"I should like," said my aunt, "to change gender.
Every part of me's bruised, torn, and tender.
For my man weighs a ton,
Six times nightly, his fun,
And in short, is a damned heavy spender."

20409 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE

Ten thousand GI's with hard cocks
Lined up around town for ten blocks,
For a chance to fuck Millie;
Half the gang fucked her silly,
And the rest shot their wads in their socks.

20410 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE G0551

"I enjoy", claimed a nympho named Henty,
"Being had by some fifteen or twenty;
For the sessions I prize
Have a surfeit of guys,
Since an orgy's a horny of plenty."

20411 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE

Fucking hot Mrs. Diddle next door
Is getting to be quite a chore.
There's the milkman and me
(Her hubby makes three)
And she's putting out feelers for more!

20412 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 725 G0565

A promiscuous housewife named Tabors
Is serviced by all her male neighbors.
Said she, "Though it's boring
To do all this whoring,
It does sort of lighten my labors."

20413 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE G0197

There was a young woman from Venice,
Who's a regular sexual menace.
She would hop from one boy
To another, with joy,
Like a ball in a fast game of tennis.

20414 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE Isaac Asimov

A vacuous coed named Mandrill
Took on the whole band after band drill,
By the stands in the grass.
First the reeds then the brass,
Then a maintenance man with a hand drill.

20415 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Bob Giandomenico   P9003

A Marmaronick maid cried, "December
Is a month I delight to remember...
On most cozy, cold days,
I've had seven hot lays,
And I simply loved each dying ember!"

20416 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Grand Prix Lim 929

There was a young lady named Kate,
Who thought lovemaking was great.
She'd line up a queue
Of not just a few,
And practised until it was late.

20417 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Archie

If life went according to plan,
And she could have sex with a man
Any time of the day,
Every possible way,
Her cunt would require a fan.

20418 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Dieter Vancouver

A horny young lady was Kay
Who wanted to fuck every day.
So she gave every caller
A Kennedy dollar,
For providing a friend the next day.

20419 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0230

There was a young woman named Joan,
Who once had six men of her own.
The first was for Mondays,
Then the rest--except Sundays,
When she'd just masturbate all alone.

20420 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Isaac Asimov

From males I have need to be sexed;
Yet soon find myself bored and vexed.
So it's been my thinking:
No permanent linking;
When I'm done with one, I call...NEXT!

20421 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Going2later

There was a young lady named Susie,
Whom everyone thought was a floozy.
She like Boy Scout Troops,
And Shriners, in groups;
"What the hell!" she said, "I'm not choosy!"

20422 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE

While spending the winter at Pau,
Lady Pamela forgot to say "No."
So the head-porter made her,
The second cook laid her,
The waiters were all hanging low.

20423 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   L0334

There was an old lady named Barr,
Defiled by six men in a car.
They were hellbent on rape
And she could not escape,
So she stayed and outfucked them by far.

20424 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Albin Chaplin 3024 G0520

A happy old hag named McPherson,
Was really the busiest person.
Spent her days, for a fact,
In the sexual act,
And all of her nights in rehearsing. (perversions)

20425 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE G0654

There was a young fellow named Babbit,
Who could screw nine times like a rabbit,
But a girl from Johore,
Could do it twice more,
Which was just enough extra to crab it.

20426 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE L0270

Once a handsome film maker named Stu,
Asked a sexy young actress to screw.
As she struck a nice pose,
She was overexposed,
And did retakes for each of the crew.

20427 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE Bob Birch

A nympho by the name of Calpurnia,
Grew hot and hotter and burnier.
So she fucked and she fucked,
And she fucked and she fucked,
'Til she fucked herself into a hernia.

20428 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE

There was a young lady named Ransom,
Who was rodgered three times in a hansom.
When she cried out for more,
A weak voice from the floor,
Said, "My name is Simpson, not Samson!"

20429 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE L0339

There once was a lawyer named Charlotte,
Who was known as a bit of a harlot.
She did fifteen men,
Then she did them again,
Until her quiff turned a bright shade of scarlet.

20430 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE

There once was a girl named McGoffin,
Who was diddled amazingly often.
At sex, never bested,
She never was rested,
'Til the day she was screwed in her coffin.
(She even laid scores, Of men turned down by whores,)
20431 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE L0319

There was a young lady named Bunch,
Who much loved to wriggle and scrunch.
On the Citadel green,
She was screwed by sixteen;
Then she sucked off the Sergeant for lunch.

20432 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE G0538

Sexy Senora Constanz
Grew so tired of her pots and pans,
She broke out of her ruts
By depleting the nuts
Of all of her husband's hired hands.

20433 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE Yoda Buddy

An oversexed bunny named Bright
Took on seven fellows one night.
She averred, "It was fun,
And when they were done,
I still felt all right, but not tight."

20434 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 604

Of the two genders why the pretext
That the male is the more highly sexed?
For in truth when they mate
When they're through, he must wait,
While she's always set for the next.

20435 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Bob Giandomenico   P9102

A girl from the Rockies, named Sally,
Was well known for her peaks and her valley.
She aspired to screw
Every man that she knew,
And indeed she lost track of the tally.

20436 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Alex Heydon   P0402

The sounds of the night call me, sweetly:
"Oh, do it! Oh, do it! Repeatly!"
And so I obey,
At least until day,
Then scamper on my booted feetly!

20437 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE

There was an old bat from Tooele,
When asked what she'd had for her filler,
Said, "Twelve men on the floor,
Who won't leave by the door,
Till they show off their genital skilla.

20438 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   ML

Priscilla, her breasts bouncing gaily,
Liked to screw with a friendly Israeli.
Just the thought of his schmuck
Got her ready to fuck,
Which they did six or seven times daily.

20439 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Loman

A girl went down by the creek,
And had her cunt licked by a peke,
Her bottom enjoyed
By sixteen unemployed,
And her mouth crammed with spunk by a Greek.

20440 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE G0519

There was a young girl named Priscilla,
With whom sex proved completely a thrilla.
One just can't get enough
Of that girl's kind of stuff.
(Although the sixth time is a killa.)

20441 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE Isaac Asimov

There was a young miss from the Pyrenees
Who was diddled so much she had weary knees.
A distended quim,
With no hair on the rim,
And gism from navel to smeary knees.

20442 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE G2726

A highway patrol buff named Claire,
Once screwed half a troop on a dare.
And her parts grew so hot,
There was steam on her twat,
So they nicknamed her Smokey the Bare.

20443 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE

There was a young lady named Lassiter,
Whose permission could not have been taciter.
She would lie on the lawn,
Barely stifling a yawn,
While our lads stood in line for a pass at her.

20444 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE John Ciardi

Une jeune fille-de-joi in Shawinigan,
Who would say to her men, 'Put it in again!"
If they couldn't do that,
She would hand them their hat,
Then go out in the street and begin again.

20445 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   John E Mayhood   P0101

There once was a lady from Dublin
Whose addiction to sex was quite troublin'.
At the start, it was merely
A few couplings yearly;
Now it's six times a day and still doublin'!

20446 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Robert Elliot

An oversexed lady named White,
Insists on a dozen a night.
A fellow named Cheddar,
Had the brashness to wed her.
His chance of survival is slight.

20447 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   L0362

At the sight of my neighbor's glad thighs,
Old Faithful makes efforts to rise.
But after ten nights
Of her bedroom delights,
The tail-light burns low in my eyes.

20448 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   G0202

A girl from Shanghai had a ball,
With the whole Eighth Army last fall.
She was screwed, with a smile,
Seven times every mile,
The full length of the Chinese Great Wall.

20449 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Isaac Asimov

A waterfront wench who's from Natchez
Likes to sample her pricks in big batches.
So she frequently screws
The mates and the crews
While the captains are safe under hatches.

20450 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE G0706

Near an army base, sighed sweet Miss Harrison,
"I have screwed every man in the garrison;
Sure, three at a time
Would have been just sublime,
But they said that would be too embarrassin'!"

20451 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE Norm Storer

Three farmers named Tom, Dick, and Harry,
All wanted the same girl to marry.
She held trials in the barn,
And decided on Tom,
Because Tom had a dick very hairy.

20452 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE

I once knew a soldier, Italian,
Who said he was built like a stallion.
The fool though that he
Could satisfy me...
But it took the whole bloody battalion.

20453 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

There was a young lady named Mame,
Whose parents believed it a shame,
To reject all the beaux,
Who came round to propose.
But she didn't. That's not why then came.

20454 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE John Ciardi

There was a young lady named Dot,
Whose cunt was so terribly hot,
That ten bishops of Rome,
And the Pope's private gnome,
Failed to quench her Vesuvial twat.

20455 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Albin Chaplin 3024 G1102

There was a young lady named Gloria,
Who was had by Sir Gerald du Maurier.
And then by six men,
Sir Gerald again,
And the band at the Waldorf Astoria.

20456 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   L0302

Sally-Jo was exceedingly vexed,
When they said she was quite oversexed.
She said, "That's not true,
I just like to screw.
Now please take a number. Who's next?"

20457 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Jim Weaver Collection

The Academy Girl" is Miss Ulva.
One spring day, the whole band at Culver,
All eighty cadets
With firm, young coronets,
Played the Culver Tattoo on her vulva.

20458 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Theo Heller   P9211

Marlene, as is told, is out rambling
In Vegas where she's into gambling;
She bet all her cash
That her silky gash
Can take the whole ball team from Grambling.

20459 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE   Travis Brasell

An ancient Greek harlot named Harriet
Would take on two men in a chariot,
Six monks and two tailors,
Nine priests and ten sailors,
Doubting Thomas and Judas Iscariot!

20460 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE G0609

There once was a girl from Dover,
Who told men to bang her bent over.
They passed her around
Till she'd fucked the whole town,
And then she started all over.

20461 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE Arbuckle TP9802

There was a young woman, sublime,
Who loved to partake of her wine.
If she had much to drink,
All the guys got a wink,
And she hopped into bed all the time.

20462 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE Anon

When the men were all absent, Jane drooped.
She liked it the best when they grouped.
She worked them with vigor,
Reducing their rigor,
And when done, felt delightfully pooped.

20463 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE Isaac Asimov

There once was a girl from Red Hook,
Who said, "Though I could be mistook,
One more time ought to do,
To get me and you
Into Guinness's World Record Book.

20464 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE John Ciardi

A horny young girl from Mount Lassen
Said, "I sure wish my cunt would unfasten.
For I'd leave it with you
A whole month, maybe two--
Till you were fucked out, you ass-assin!"

20465 CONGRESS - SERIAL - FEMALE G2433

There was a young Scot in Madrid,
Who got fifty-five fucks for a quid.
When they said, "Are you faint?"
He replied, "No, I ain't,
But I don't feel as good as I did."

20466 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE L0321

There was a young man from Molapida,
Whose rebound was rapid and rapider.
In an hour and three-quarters,
He fucked eight farmers' daughters,
Which is way above average per capita.

20467 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE G0701

There was an old farmer named Heetfield
Who hired many girls in his beetfield.
When the day's work was done,
He said, "Let's all have fun."
And he had all the girls in his wheatfield.

20468 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE Albin Chaplin

A man screwed his wife and her mother,
Her sisters, her aunts, and grandmother.
On his prick he put glasses
And he said, "Look for asses,
To be sure we have missed nothing, brother."

20469 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2200

A daredevil skater named Lowe,
Leaps barrels arranged in the snow.
But is proudest of doing
Some incredible screwing,
Since he's jumped thirteen girls in a row.

20470 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE

There once was a fellow named Weston,
Who for screwing, he was a-questin'.
He tried out the dollies,
And found through his follies,
There wasn't a one he fit best in.

20471 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE

Mr. Galsworthy rented a suite,
In a building devoid of all heat.
So he fucked for three months,
Sucked thirty-nine cunts,
Which solved all his problem quite neat.

20472 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE L0349

A wealthy young man of Bagdad
Has morals excessively bad:
He keep seven Circassians
As a vent for his passions,
And on Sundays, he buggers a lad.

20473 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE G0514

There was a rude man with a beard,
Whose behavior was terribly weird.
Though he'd screw a long list
Of girls in the mist,
He'd be gone by the time it had cleared.

20474 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE Isaac Asimov

Said a foolish old lecher named Brannigan:
"My dear, I don't think that I can again.
That dozen last night
Were just a delight,
But Lord knows when I'll be a man again."

20475 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE   DryGulch

Said a wornout young fellow named Tabor
To his sweet and compliasant neighbor,
"One time's a delight,
But eight in one night
Comes under the heading of labor."

20476 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE   Grand Prix Lim 692 G0777

A right horny lad from Cape May
Spent much of his life in the hay --
Not looking for needles
Nor Japanese beetles --
But fucking some girl every day.

20477 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE   Armand E Singer   551

There was a young knight name of Pat,
Whose chilvalric exploits were fact.
With his lance in the air,
He'd joust ladies fair,
(Or for that matter, ladies fat).

20478 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE

Some women once had the audacity,
To impugn my erotic capacity.
I stilled all their doubts,
With erotical bouts,
And thus proved my colossal first-classity.

20479 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE   Isaac Asimov

There was a mad Russian named Boris
Who swore he would bore the whole chorus...
Sighed the last in the line,
"Well, right now he looks fine,
But there's forty-two hot tails before us!"

20480 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE   Grand Prix Lim 345

Said the black-bearded Raj of Johore
As he turned Miss Tuppeen from his door:
"I've just swived four wives,
And a nautch girl with hives--
No thanks, I can't use any more."
(nautch girl - Indian professional dancing girl)
20481 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE   Grand Prix Lim 697 G0688

Oh, there are no virgins left in Foster Hall!
I thought there were, but when I went to call,
I found there was no chance
That I'd not been in their pants,
For I personally had fucked one and all!

20482 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE   G1552

"My harem now has what it lacked",
The Sultan expansively cracked.
"There are bunk beds for all
Where the dears wait my call,
Since the women I ball, must be stacked.

20483 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE

Sylvester, a cad and a boor,
Had his wife; kissed her 'bye at the door.
Met his mistress at ten,
At five hooker Gwen,
He had scored a rare hat trick de jour.

20484 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE   Frank

An ardent young lecher named Joel,
Found himself a most interesting goal:
To screw all the gals,
Of each of his pals,
From the day before New Years to Noel.

20485 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE Isaac Asimov

A lecherous carpenter, Crowell,
Spent most of his nights on the prowl,
In drinking and flirting
And often inserting
The stick he kept calling his dowel.

20486 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE Armand E Singer 587

I just want to let you all know
That I'm going to be in a show
On Broadway in June,
And in June by noon,
And also in April, Mae, Flo.

20487 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE Travis brasell

When she spread out her legs for young Gene,
He rammed up the meat in between,
And she screamed in delight
As he fucked her all night,
But he claimed it was simply routine.

20488 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE Albin Chaplin

A licentious old justice of Salem,
Used to catch all the harlots and jail 'em.
But instead of a fine,
He would stand them in line,
With his common-law tool to impale 'em.

20489 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE L1056

There once was a man from Virginia,
Who committed sin after sin, yeah!
You could put up a fight
From morning till night;
'Twouldn't stop him from putting it in ya.

20490 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE

One evening, a Guru had coitus,
With an actress, a whore, and a poetess.
When asked what position,
He used for coition,
He answered serenely, "The Loetus".

20491 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE

Have you heard of the cocksman named Tulley
Who laid thirty gals in a gully?
Well, the first twenty-nine
One and all said, "He's fine!"
But the last said, "He made it, but dully."

20492 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE   Grand Prix Lim 217

There was a young fellow named Grimes,
Who fucked his girl seventeen times
In the course of a week.
And this isn't to speak,
Of assorted venereal crimes.

20493 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE   L0306

Lew, the long-membered lecher of Lyme,
Is so weak he can't get off the dime...
He has been a sad sight
Since he wed Nina Knight...
Nine a night drains him dry all the time!

20494 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE   Grand Prix Lim 138

An old Arab who lived in Tashkent,
Harbored twenty fat wives in his tent.
He tried potions a plenty
To run through the twenty,
But he never made more than a dent.

20495 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE

No wakeup call, heretofore,
Has caused me to want an encore.
This Japanese girl,
Her tongue would uncurl.
She said, "Prease don't sreep any more."

20496 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE Al Willis T9712

"The next time," said Dan, "I intend TWO!
I'll get to her home before ten TO
The hour of nine
And if she is mine,
By ten to, intend to at ten, TOO!"

20497 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE Irving Superior P8405

An oversexed fellow named Bode
Remarked as he shot his ninth load:
"Being sexually deft,
I have one load still left,
So spread, baby.--One for the road!"

20498 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE G0532

She was on the floor by my seat;
When he then performed an amazing feat.
In less half of ten,
He fucked once, then again,
His name it was Five-Minute Pete!

20499 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

Said a young man, "I'm really delighted
To find that my love is requited
By all twenty-two
Of the girls that I screw.
Were there fewer, I'd feel myself slighted.

20500 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE Isaac Asimov P9704

A virile young man of Touraine,
Had vesicles no one could drain.
With an unbroken flow,
Thrice the course he would go,
Then roll over and start in again.

20501 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE L0354

Said a horny young pirate name Tate,
"There are eight girls in port whom I date;
And I sure have a ball,
Since I'm banging them all --
Tearing off all those pieces of eight!"

20502 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE

An ineverate boaster of Toaster,
Would brag that he'd coupled with most 'er
The ladies in town, from the Mayoress down
To the Maids at the 'Crown'.
That's hardly a great deal to boast 'er
In a place like Toaster.
20503 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a Swede in Minneapolis,
Discovered his sex life was hapless.
The more he would screw,
The more he'd want to,
And he feared he would soon be quite sapless.

20504 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE L0068

Remember the night in Shanghai,
When we put down two gallons of rye,
And all eight of the ladies,
At Singapore Sadie's?
How the days of our youth hurry by!

20505 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE John Ciardi

There once was a man named McNutt
Whose life was a terrible rut;
Excepting for sex,
Which he made quite complex,
Screwing slut after slut after slut.

20506 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE Cap'n Bean P9812

There was a young fellow from Dice,
Who remarked, "I think bigamy's nice.
Even two are a bore.
I'd prefer three or four,
For the plural of spouse, is 'spice'."

20507 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE Anon P0212

A lacivious fellow named Rex
Needed physico-mental effects.
But even after he'd laid
Every wife and old maid,
He was still somewhat hung up on sex.

20508 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE G2472

An ardent young fellow named Dutton,
Was simply a sexual glutton.
He would always make hay,
Nine or ten times a day.
And aside from all that, he did nuttin'.

20509 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE Isaac Asimov

There once was a son-of-a-bitch,
Neither clever, nor handsome, nor rich,
Yet the girls he would dazzle,
And fuck to a frazzle,
And then ditch them, the son-of-a-bitch.

20510 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE L0008

An astonished young bride named LaFong,
Found her husband abnormally strong.
She knew about sex
And its heady effects,
But thought thirty-two times might be wrong.

20511 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE G0632

There was a young fellow named Bryce
Whose life was devoted to vice.
He shattered the morals
Of thousands of gorrels,
And never fucked anyone twice.

20512 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE G0062A

Cousin Cassie's long visits I dread,
For every night straight to my bed,
She trots, hot and bare,
Where we knock off a pair...
After TEN WEEKS of that, Man, you're dead.

20513 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE Grand Prix Lim 63

There's a hopeless young man of Starflecks
Who can never get enough sex.
When he isn't just diddling,
He twiddling or fiddling--
He claims it's unconscious reflex.

20514 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE G2209

There was a young pilot from Bangor,
Who locked eighteen girls in his hangar,
Where he treated them wrong
And kept them so long,
The countryside rose up in anger.

20515 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE John Ciardi

A bashful man called on fair Gwen
Because he did feel such a yen.
Though it wan't his aim,
He went when he came,
So he asked if he could come again.

20516 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE Bill Backe-Hansen P9702

There was a young fellow from Maine,
Who courted a girl all in vain.
She cussed when he kissed her,
So he slept with her sister,
Again and again and again.

20517 CONGRESS - SERIAL - MALE

Miss Debbie writes fiction romantic;
It's mostly 'ho-hum' and pedantic.
But nightly she dreams
Up unseemlier themes,
And indulges in friction quite frantic.

20518 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

Each night Peter creeps in and hovers
To watch her with fictitious lovers.
"She's a precious minx,"
Say Peter, "Methinks
I'll just take a look 'neath the covers."

20519 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES Ericka

So, that Peter, he takes a wee look
'Neath the covers of Miss Debbie's 'book'
And what does he spy?
A dandy named Bri(an)
Giving Debbie a bit of a fook.

20520 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   Brian Belge

It's clear that Miss Debbie has poured
Her guts into writing a hoard
Of "How To" novellas,
Pertaining to fellas,
Who've nightly made her to feel bored.

20521 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

She's been bored by each Tom, Dick, and Bill
But no one could give Deb her fill,
'Til an infantry man
Laid out this here plan:
FALL IN, AND WE'LL GO THROUGH THE DRILL!

20522 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   Brian Belge

The Army has screwed Deb quite hollow;
The Air Force and Navy will follow.
Now she is quite sore,
But still wanting more,
But alas, no one's left for tomorrow!

20523 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   Squat

There was a young lady from Spain,
Whose face was exceedingly plain.
But her cunt had a pucker
That made the men fuck her,
Again, and again, and again.

20524 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   L0237

Il y avait une madame de Lahore
Dont la figure n'etait la meillerure,
Mais la vagine tres forte,
Toujours couverte la porte,
Encore, et encore, et encore.

20525 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES L0238

De Hispanice puella verumque
Simplex oris verborumque
Tulit potens vagina
Hominum agmina
Iterum iterum iterumque.

20526 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES L0239

At twenty it seemed alright,
To do "it" ten times in a night.
I haven't been celibate
Just for the hell of it.
I was just being polite.

20527 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

I thought to give others a chance,
To try those best at the dance.
I got out of the habit
Of being a rabbit,
And now I am stuck in my pants.

20528 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

There is an old maid named Magruder,
Nightly screwed by a Midnight Intruder.
In a state of euphoria
In the town of Emporia,
Each night she gets nuder and screweder.

20529 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES G1006

Till one night this old maid named Magruder
Remarked to her Midnight Intruder:
"I must turn on the light
To make sure you aim right--
The last time you went up my tooter!"

20530 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES G1007

A promiscuous sort was dear Laurie,
(Yes, this is that type of story.)
She did it with Joe,
And Larry and Moe,
And Curly and Howard and Morrie.

20531 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

And Johnny and Richard and Pritchard and Kerry,
And Lonny and Horace and Boris and Barry,
And Donald and Gerald,
And Ronald and Harold,
And Tommy and Dicky and Harry.

20532 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

And Peter and Paul and Teddy and Todd,
And Matthew and Mark and Simon and Rod,
And Brucie and Mark,
And Bobby and Clark,
And she still isn't finished! My God!

20533 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

And David and Dennis and Huey and Ken,
And Dewey and Lewis, then David again,
And Willy and Ben,
And David again,
And again and again and again.

20534 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

And Danny and Manny and Gary and Fred,
And Mackie and Jackie and Dougie and Ned,
And Harvey and Len,
(Then David again)
And -- hold on a second -- she's dead!

20535 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

I met a young lady named Sally,
Who was naughty with me in an alley.
Her touch was lubricious,
The feelings, delicious,
And five times was our ultimate tally.

20536 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

Five times is a really good score,
And surely you could have done more;
It took five weeks hard labour.
Just do me a favor;
Stop complaining your prick is so sore!

20537 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

The lady in room 101,
In bed was not having much fun.
She was just getting started
When lover boy farted,
And ten seconds later was done.

20538 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0306

The fellow in room 102
Assumed that the lady would screw.
She said, "NO"; he was pissed
At the screwing he missed,
Until he found out that she blew.

20539 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0306

The couple in room 103
Was having fun sexually.
Her husband's in Orleans;
His wife's up in Queens;
They're happy with matrimony.

20540 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0306

The youngsters in room 104
Had not done the nasty before.
But they caught on real quick;
Found a popsicle stick,
And cut notches on it to keep score.

20541 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0306

Said the liar in room 105,
"On my pecker it's only a hive."
But he couldn't bang her;
She said,"It's a chancre,
And don't give me more of your jive."

20542 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0306

The couple in room 106
Are performing some sexual tricks.
They're having great fun,
'Cause it's easily done
With two ass holes, four balls and two dicks.

20543 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0306

The couple in room 107
Consisted of Beth and of Kevin.
He screwed her to death,
But don't pity Beth;
She smiled all the way up to heaven.

20544 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0306

Said the fellow in room 108,
"I'm not one who likes to berate
But how flat you are,
With huge pads in your bra."
She said, "I just use them for bait."

20545 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0306

The couple in room 201
Were undressing -- preparing for fun.
He chuckled for days
When he thought of the phrase,
"Turn me over" tattoed on her bun.

20546 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0306

The couple in room 203,
To do as they wish, are quite free.
Don't know what they were doing,
But they sure weren't screwing,
When his head was bumped hard by her knee.

20547 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0306

The fellow in room 204
Checked in with a twenty buck whore.
Her price was quite low
But he didn't know,
For him penicillin's in store.

20548 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0306

Oh, my Sweet Thing at times humors me;
With her dainty bare feet I'll make free;
While I lick on her toes,
She might strike the right pose;
What I'll see then, beats prime-time T.V.

20549 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

And after you've had your good fun
With toeses and poses that stun,
Like season finales
She'll make many rallies
With more 'til you say, "A rerun!"

20550 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

She uniquely invites a re-run;
As her ring-a-dang-doo calls for fun;
Every time it does wink,
I will ravish this mink,
'Til at last I can't re-load my gun!

20551 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   Hugh Clary

Now list' to this tale of Old Pete,
Who was known for the size of his meat.
And in grandiose halls,
They'd talk of his balls,
And the foreskin that hung to his feet.

20552 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES   Dirruk

Now ever since the day he was born,
His cock it stood up on the horn.
And it didn't come down,
As he screwed round the town,
And many a pussy he'd torn.

20553 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

But one fateful night in September,
At a party that all shall remember,
A handful of girls
Flashed him their curls,
And vowed to soften his member.

20554 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

Now first up was Sally O'Harts,
Who was new at these types of love art.
As she took it, she grinned,
But did put the wind
Up the rest of the gaggle of tarts.

20555 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

Now Pete he had no time to spare,
So he jumped on raven-haired Claire,
And he thust with the force,
Of a fifteen hand horse,
And it singed most of her curly hair.

20556 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

Now Tina stepped forward a pace,
With a calm genteel look on her face.
She said: "It's quite long,
And undoubtedly strong,
But you don't seem to use it with grace."

20557 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

Her tone had stung him like leather,
But she still slapped his face for good measure.
And to avenge this affront
He thrust to her cunt,
And she just closed her eyes with the pleasure!

20558 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

"I'll show you a trick now," said Tina,
And the drip from her sweet cunt grew keener.
With a sqeeze of her thigh,
She sucked him quite dry,
With the ease of an old vacuum cleaner.

20559 CONGRESS - SERIAL - ZSERIES

An old libertine named DeVries,
Making love in his red BVD's,
Cried aloud, "Drat the luck,
We are permanently stuck."
And was hung as a Byzantine frieze.

20560 CONGRESS - STUCK

A passionate girl had a clasp,
Which was rough with sharp points like a rasp.
A beau would dig in,
And feel the stick pin,
And be unable to free his poor hasp.

20561 CONGRESS - STUCK Bruce Thompson

There's a lovely young lady named Shittlecock,
Who loves to play diddle and fiddle-cock.
But her cunt's got a pucker
That's best not to fuck, or
When least you expect it to, it'll lock.

20562 CONGRESS - STUCK L0232

The hospital phoned about Ted.
Was he horribly mangled and dead
In an accident? No;
He was clamped inside Flo,
"Inextricably stuck", so they said.

20563 CONGRESS - STUCK

There was a old fellow from Rome
Who diddled a girl with his dome.
The results were most horrid:
The girl grew quite torrid,
And he could not withdraw to go home.

20564 CONGRESS - STUCK G2476

I bet it would just be my luck
To plunge in too deep and get stuck,
As surgeons would say:
"It's just not your day!
Stand by for a swift nip and tuck."

20565 CONGRESS - STUCK

I made love to my girlfriend Nelly;
We spent the night belly to belly.
It's not what you think;
She raised a big stink;
I mistook Fixodent for Lubricant Jelly.

20566 CONGRESS - STUCK Puff Adder

Through cupid's grove I want to romp,
But not with circumstance and pomp.
I want to be flirty
And just a bit dirty.
I want to get stuck in love's swamp.

20567 CONGRESS - STUCK

With water and flour she made paste
Which she spread on my dick in some haste.
She started to suck,
But got totally stuck,
And my knees became glued to her waist.

20568 CONGRESS - STUCK Peter Wilkins

I tried turpentine and then water,
But it didn't dissolve like it oughter.
So I tried alcohol
Which did no good at all,
Except to get both of us hotter.

20569 CONGRESS - STUCK Laurence E Bernstein

A lady she went hell for leather;
Onlookers looked on, wondering whether,
The way that she crouched,
While being debauched,
Proved her knees and elbows glued together.

20570 CONGRESS - STUCK

A Great Dane met a young girl on Sunday;
They made passionate love in her Hyundai.
But his knot swelled so tight,
They were stuck the whole night,
And were freed by machanics on Monday.

20571 CONGRESS - STUCK Actaeon

She was wrong! A young fucker named Ray
When told, "Now you'll just have to pay
Out some more dough,
Before you can go,"
Replied, "No thanks. I think I'll just stay."

20572 CONGRESS - STUCK Michael Weinstein P8609

This morning is so bright and sunny!
(But I'm afraid, my wicked wee bunny,
We can't move a muscle.
We can't even rustle
'Cause we're stuck together with honey.

20573 CONGRESS - STUCK Jim Weaver Collection

We have to face the bare facts.
We're glued together (to the max)
I'm stuck to your dick.
If I move too quick,
I'll give you a bikini wax.

20574 CONGRESS - STUCK Jim Weaver Collection

I found Kelly, the consumate lover,
Stuck fast to his wife, just above her.
It took all of my might
To detatch them that night,
And it took him a year to recover.

20575 CONGRESS - STUCK A. N. Wilkins P8507

A perverted young husband named Bligh
Tried to bugger his wife on the sly.
In his lecherous haste,
He used library paste,
And now they are bound, hip and thigh.

20576 CONGRESS - STUCK Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from the Isthmus,
Whose bride had acute vaginismus.
They found themselves stuck
On the very first fuck,
And had to stay that way 'til Christmas.

20577 CONGRESS - STUCK G2027

Now this lim is not meant to be funny;
I need you to send me some money;
Today I must pay
A tow-guy named Ray
To pull my dong out of a cunny.

20578 CONGRESS - STUCK Travis Brasell

The tow-guy's in bed with his daughter;
So he's busy. He says you just oughter
Terminate that hump;
Just have someone dump
A big bucket, old pal, of cold water!

20579 CONGRESS - STUCK Allen Wolverton

Bullfighter and girlfriend (named May)
Got stuck en flagrante one day.
I heard her say, "Why
Did you use K-Y?
I told you - get Oil of Ole!"

20580 CONGRESS - STUCK

The two of them, dreadfully distraught!
In flagrante delicto were caught.
Jammed belly-to-belly
Without K-Y Jelly
Which they ought to with foresight have bought.

20581 CONGRESS - STUCK TuttaGioia

A punter while punting at Crewe
Found she was a real sticky screw.
While she was well todged,
The punter was lodged,
So he paid to get out of it, too.

20582 CONGRESS - STUCK Confused

They've Stronghold Teat Sealant for sale;
The flyer I got in the mail.
Had pictures and stuff
Of cows in the buff.
At purple teats they did not quail.

20583 CONGRESS - STUCK

That Stronghold Teat Sealant has got
Certain properties that I think hot.
Applied to my dick,
Makes that sucker stick.
I tried pulling out - I could not.

20584 CONGRESS - STUCK

To keep from banging side to side,
Instead of this goo, have you tried
Turning her with a flip;
It will tighten the grip,
And give you a fucking good ride!

20585 CONGRESS - STUCK

I don't flip the complete 180,
Just 90 degrees with my lady.
Then with both on our side
For a leisurely ride,
Without thought of who is more weighty.

20586 CONGRESS - STUCK

Oh, never in all of her life
Had Belinda such trouble and strife.
As when Tommy got stuck
In her having a fuck;
So she cut off his dick with a knife.

20587 CONGRESS - STUCK Peter Wilkins

A maiden with heavenly busts
Parried a married man's thrusts.
They finally did fuck,
But the goddamned thing stuck;
Said she, "It says there till it rusts."

20588 CONGRESS - STUCK G1995

An eighty year hooker named Claire,
Would often do tricks in mid-air.
One night she got stuck
On a fellow named Chuck,
And now they're a permanent pair.

20589 CONGRESS - STUCK Jim Weaver Collection

A newlywed couple named Hooper
Had fucked themselves into a stupor.
Some joker named Kelly
Put glue in their jelly
But the glue that he added was Super.

20590 CONGRESS - STUCK Albin Chaplin 3024-0198

In July, when it's humid and sticky,
And you're deep in the midst of a quickie,
If a fan's not about,
And the A.C. is out,
Your attempts to stay cool can be tricky.

20591 CONGRESS - STUCK Cap'n Bean P0207

If in Cupid's swamp you are stuck,
You should hope a guy with a truck
Will come pull you out,
Because I've no doubt
You would soon be covered in muck.

20592 CONGRESS - STUCK

A sex-crazy pair from Peru,
In bed didn't know what to do.
They started to test
What they'd like to do best,
Now they're stuck to each other with glue!

20593 CONGRESS - STUCK Lims For Year - 01

A passionate couple named Kelly
Mistook glue for petrolleum jelly.
From kissing and hugging,
To twisting and tugging,
But still they stayed belly to belly.

20594 CONGRESS - STUCK Jack Bryant

This clamping is called vaginismus,
And the man to release his penis must
Put a thumb up her ass,
Then his dick she'll unclasp,
Though the state of his thumb causes his cuss.

20595 CONGRESS - STUCK

A virgin? Oh wow! I'm in luck!
"I'll be gentle," I said, "'fore I fuck."
So I gave her a pet
And made sure she was wet
'Fore I screwed her; but Hell, I got stuck.

20596 CONGRESS - STUCK Peter Wilkins

Her cunny was gripping me tight
And at first I felt heaven's delight.
But her muscles in spasm
Prevented orgasm,
And soon I was having to fight...

20597 CONGRESS - STUCK Peter Wilkins

...As I heaved and I pulled, but no go;
So I tried to relax her real slow.
But she wouldn't! (I shouldn't
Have said that) She couldn't!
She wasn't a hoary old pro.

20598 CONGRESS - STUCK Peter Wilkins

So we bounced to the end of the bed,
Where I picked up the telephone; said,
"Will you help us? We're stuck
In the throes of a fuck."
And the doctor just laughed off his head.

20599 CONGRESS - STUCK Peter Wilkins

I was desperate now. What to do?
Although limper I failed to unscrew.
I could see she was trying
To stop herself crying,
Which got me excited, it's true.

20600 CONGRESS - STUCK Peter Wilkins

Now I really was stuck in her rut,
So I grabbed her and lifted her butt,
For a front piggy-back
To the door, but alack,
And alas, like her cunt, it was shut.

20601 CONGRESS - STUCK Peter Wilkins

As I stood there inside her, I thought
"Well I think a shower of cold wat-
er we need to unlock
Us -- I hope that the shock
Will relax her; it bloody well ought!"

20602 CONGRESS - STUCK Peter Wilkins

To her bathroom we shuffled our way,
But it seemed like it took us all day;
As we climbed in the shower
Which I turned on full power
And precisely directed the spray.

20603 CONGRESS - STUCK Peter Wilkins

Oh my God! Was it cold? It was freezing!
She gave a small shriek. It was pleasing
To feel that the grip
Of her lips on my tip
Was relaxing, not strangling and squeezing.

20604 CONGRESS - STUCK Peter Wilkins

I fell out with an audible "POP";
My poor thing was quite sore at the top;
But she cried in distress
And then shouted, "Possess
Me again! Why the hell did you stop?"

20605 CONGRESS - STUCK Peter Wilkins

I aimed for her clenching wet gap,
Then I thrust and her muscles went snap.
"Impregnate me", she cried,
As I desperately tried
To withdraw without spilling my sap.

20606 CONGRESS - STUCK

"I don't want to father your child",
I said firmly, at which she just smiled;
And then started to ripple
Her muscles from nipple
To pussy, which had me beguiled.

20607 CONGRESS - STUCK

Quick thinking as ever, I lied,
And I told her, "I'm under-supplied
With the stuff that you need
To make babies and breed
For I'm snipped and my tubes have been tied."

20608 CONGRESS - STUCK

Did this, you may ask, do the trick?
No, it fucking well didn't; my dick
(On account of her clench)
Shot it's load up that wench
And she cried and said, "Marry me quick!"

20609 CONGRESS - STUCK

"I bloody well won't!" "Yes, you will;
'Cause my brothers Roberto and Bill
Will be after you, mate
With a shotgun!" (Oh, great;
What a price to have paid for a thrill.)

20610 CONGRESS - STUCK

So now we are married, you know,
And, by god, has she let herself go.
She does fuck all each day
While I'm slaving away;
When I ask her for sex she says, "No!"

20611 CONGRESS - STUCK

So lads, heed the warning I plead;
If you're thinking of doing the deed,
Use a rubber or two,
And then after you're through
With her, leave her at maximum speed.

20612 CONGRESS - STUCK

Forget that lame Sutra from Kama;
My Sutra is from Alabama.
It's loaded with pics
Of contortionist dicks,
In twelve hundred positions with mama.

20613 CONGRESS - TEACHING

Now Confucius; I guess he would say
If you don't have it off every day
Then your nuts and your dick
Will die off pretty quick
And will wither entirely away.

20614 CONGRESS - TEACHING

A young fellow about to be wed
Took a course of six lessons on "Bed."
When shown how to do it,
He said, "Nothing to it!
I could do that all night on my head."

20615 CONGRESS - TEACHING G0225A

Dr. Reuben explained sex to me.
My eyes opened wide as could be.
So my fly I unzipped
And my peter I gripped
And I called it a dumb SOB.

20616 CONGRESS - TEACHING Al Chaplin P9410

Quoth some men, "Hey you horney gals, train us!
We'd love to go off in your anus.
But douche, s'il vous plait,
If you want to get laid.
After all, what's inside you can stain us."

20617 CONGRESS - TEACHING Actaeon

That despicable Molly McGrew,
Taught young innocent boys how to screw.
She gave them directions
And praised their erections,
Before any pubic hair grew.

20618 CONGRESS - TEACHING Phred

In sex education, Miss West
Said, "Johnny, your work has regressed.
But since learning's a tool.
If you stay after school,
I will help you bone up for your test."

20619 CONGRESS - TEACHING

There was a young lady named Roma,
Who went to high school in Tacoma.
She said she was invincible
But was had by the principal,
And for this she received a diploma.

20620 CONGRESS - TEACHING Albin Chaplin

A cookery student named Kate
Mixed ginseng and prunes by mistake.
She felt rather proud
When her teacher allowed
"This makes coming and going just great!"

20621 CONGRESS - TEACHING Macsam

There's a question designed to perplex:
Would canines (say Rover or Rex)
After years of eschewing
Instinctive screwing,
Be experts at human-style sex?
(why not, priests consider themselves experts- McW)
20622 CONGRESS - TEACHING Friar TP9802

He taught her quite all that she knew
Of gender, declension, and view,
Of nouns and their functions,
Or verbs and conjunctions,
And with each of the parts what to do.

20623 CONGRESS - TEACHING Larry Payne P8311

A sad, childless couple named Kelly,
Kama Sutra inspired went to Delhi,
After eighty-four ways,
He came home, eyes a-glaze,
And she with a prize in her belly.

20624 CONGRESS - TEACHING

Said a rakish old father of Tucson
To his boy, "This is what you should do, son --
When you're ready and hot,
Shove it home on the spot,
And you're sure to enjoy quite a few, son."

20625 CONGRESS - TEACHING Hugh Oliver A016A

Those feminine curves are voluptuous;
Slyly designed to corruptuous.
All of that wenchingly,
Drenchingly, clenchingly,
Suction and fuction's eruptuous.

20626 CONGRESS - TEACHING

There once was a man from Hong Kong,
Who had a nice seven inch dong.
He took evening classes
In how to screw lasses,
When he found he was doing it wrong.

20627 CONGRESS - TEACHING Anon

A pedantic old teacher, Miss Brown,
Brought class to the young lads in town.
She taught Pierre to aspire
To seek things that were higher,
But Pierre, he did fail and went down.

20628 CONGRESS - TEACHING Albin Chaplin 3024-1247

The noted Professor Herr Ewing
Gave coeds free lessons in screwing.
"It's amazing," he said,
"When they're stripped and in bed,
How so few of them know what they're doing."

20629 CONGRESS - TEACHING Albin Chaplin 3024-0131

We have standardized testing to thank
For the gaffe of a student named Hank:
When he bedded with Joyce,
She gave multiple choice,
But he doggedly filled in the ______.

20630 CONGRESS - TEACHING Krissa Guiness P8311

What! Sex education in schools!
And tell kids the risks and the rules?
Who will want, without doubt,
Themselves to find out,
What makes of their elders, such fools.

20631 CONGRESS - TEACHING Laurence Perrine P9409

My clitoris, Boris! My clit!
Suck on my clitty, you shit!
It's the clitoris, Boris;
All the rest kinda bore us.
My clitoris first, then my tit!

20632 CONGRESS - TEACHING Jim Weaver Collection

I'd say we owe the French a debt of
Gratitude, for their lessons in love --
Like pleasures to be wrung
From the use of the tongue,
And all the variations thereof!

20633 CONGRESS - TEACHING

Marissa once thought sex a chore,
Silly, abusive, and a bore,
Until she met Percy,
Who gave her no mercy,
And now it's "Give me more, give me more!"

20634 CONGRESS - TEACHING Wes

The natural pelvic attraction
Strongly urges vaginal impaction.
Now pelvic rotation
Increasing elation;
There you go boy, now you're in action!

20635 CONGRESS - TEACHING

While out for a walk, Miss McKesson
Encountered a fellow in Essen.
She was fucked in the park
But he lacked drive or spark,
So she made him stop for a lesson.

20636 CONGRESS - TEACHING Albin Chaplin 3024-0265

A school Sex-Ed teacher has said
Her students are bright and well read;
They never will shirk
When it comes to hard work,
And even do homework in bed.

20637 CONGRESS - TEACHING Evelyn Bogen P9409

From that book I learned all about sex
As a boy, but my parents were vexed.
So I said when they saw it,
"It's really a bore, it
Is a plain horticultural text."

20638 CONGRESS - TEACHING

There was a professor named Borum
Who taught all the lads with decorum,
How young girls to exploit
With the movement adroit,
And how best to make love and explore 'em.

20639 CONGRESS - TEACHING Albin Chaplin 3024-1960

A hapless young coed named Slade
In a sex course could not get a grade.
Her prof heard her confession,
That she'd fail her profession,
So he showed her how she should be made.

20640 CONGRESS - TEACHING Albin Chaplin 3024-0333

I owe much my my course in micrology,
And more to my course in psychology,
But ther most informational
Was a coeducational
Course in organic biology.

20641 CONGRESS - TEACHING Larry Payne P8311

There was a young lady named Hoover
Who knew not the bedroom maneuver.
But Professor McBride,
Who in teaching took pride,
Gave his wholehearted time to improve her.

20642 CONGRESS - TEACHING Albin Chaplin 3024-0199

I teach nubile cuties coition:
I charge not a dime for tuition:
I teach 'em the ways
In which a prick plays,
And I fuck 'em in any position.

20643 CONGRESS - TEACHING G2298

His quivering thighs will be flanking
This cane, you are hell-bent on yanking.
Why, you shameless swat!!
Indulging that Twat <the teacher>
And all just to save you a spanking?

20644 CONGRESS - TEACHING

I would sooner be coming than going,
'Cause that seed, I sure do like sowing.
And fluffy my sweet,
It's all rather neat,
What happens when this thing get's growing.

20645 CONGRESS - TEACHING Jim Weaver Collection

The strange looking girl from Manassus
Had three vulva, four tits and two asses.
She sure looked like hell
But she did her job well,
As a sex teacher of Joy Of Sex classes.

20646 CONGRESS - TEACHING Ken Elrod P8209

A lad from the town of Dubuque,
Was nothing much at which to look.
He said, "Would it suit ya
To try Kama Sutra?"
And proceeded to go by the book.

20647 CONGRESS - TEACHING Evelyn L

Kama Sutra, that book of renown;
Illustrated, it causes a frown.
Those impossible pics
Showing pussies and dicks,
Look no better when turned upside-down.

20648 CONGRESS - TEACHING

I'd like to try to refute 'cha
Or even to haul off and boot 'cha.
I searched some sites medical
And found nothing credible
'Bout using them commas as sutures!
(Kama Sutra?)
20649 CONGRESS - TEACHING C Anton

Our nation's top sex-perts endorse
Our ways of enhancing love's force.
First, a course in caressing;
Next, one in undressing;
Then for climax, our great inter-course.

20650 CONGRESS - TEACHING Laurence Perrine P9409

Today's teachers in high school concede
That sex manuals meet a real need.
They give students incentive
For becoming attentive
And for finally learning to read.

20651 CONGRESS - TEACHING A. N. Wilkins P9109

It's never too late to begin
To practice a new type of sin:
All you need is a tutor,
To make you a suitor,
Who makes love like the late Errol Flynn.

20652 CONGRESS - TEACHING Norm Storer P0012

The noted psychologist Glass
Taught sex to an overflow class.
His unique point of view
Raised an eyebrow or two:
'Love begins with a good piece of ass.'

20653 CONGRESS - TEACHING Phil Cannibal P9201

My wife, reading her old high school annual,
Revealed she'd learned sex from a manual.
I was greatly impressed
Until she confessed
The school janitor's name was Emanuel.

20654 CONGRESS - TEACHING Martin Wellborn P9109

My wife said she'd learned sex from a manual,
Feats diurnal, dracontic, and annual.
I was truly amazed
And she, heartily praised...
Till I met our new gardener named Manuel.

20655 CONGRESS - TEACHING Martin Wellborn P9108

When couples with bedroom disasters
Seek help from their modern-day pastors,
They don't ask for prayer
Or spiritual care,
But referral to Johnson and Masters.

20656 CONGRESS - TEACHING Norm Storer

I need inspirational notions
To write about frictional motions,
Including the crude
And explicitly rude,
Which cause major in-trouser commotions.

20657 CONGRESS - TEACHING

How sad that the young generation
In spite of some sex education,
Quite often go wrong
When using a dong,
Because they just lack concentration.

20658 CONGRESS - TEACHING

Said a French maiden, "Je suis trop tendre
Viv-a-vis with the opposite genre:
But some day mayhap
I will find a nice chap
Who'll instruct me in double-entendre."

20659 CONGRESS - TEACHING Conrad Aiken

You surely don't think you're the first,
To diddle that girl with your wurst.
But carry on leching,
She needs far more stretching...
If I ram her now she will burst.

20660 CONGRESS - TEACHING

A learned old lady was Hicks
Who knew how with old men to mix.
She dated young Steve
Who was somewhat naive,
And she taught a new dog some old tricks.

20661 CONGRESS - TEACHING Albin Chaplin 3024-0192

A psychiatrist out at Purdue
Studied all the psychotics he knew.
When asked why, he replied,
"You see, it's a guide
To new sexual things I might do."

20662 CONGRESS - TEACHING Isaac Asimov

An expert old lady named Dickinson
Said, "Here is where you put your prick in, son.
Now do not drool and dribble,
You must give these a nibble,
And get an occasional lick in, son."

20663 CONGRESS - TEACHING Albin Chaplin 3024-0110

Said a dullard of old San Francisco,
"I can't figure it out -- where does this go?"
"Well," she said "I've a space
But be sure, when in place,
Let the other, instead of the piss go."

20664 CONGRESS - TEACHING Keith MacMillan A023C

A sexy young teacher, Louise
Taught boys to speak fluent Chinese;
They would study all day,
For she'd give them a lay
If their grades would stay higher than B's.

20665 CONGRESS - TEACHING Cap'n Bean P9911

Today's bit of local hot news
Concerns the schoolteacher, Miss Hughes.
In a burst of imprudence
She laid horny male students--
She's now kept for the Dean's private use.

20666 CONGRESS - TEACHING G0151

The professor of sex named MacDoak
To young ladies, on oral sex spoke.
His graphic description
Gave them fits of conniption;
To a man they all reached for a smoke.
(conniption - fit of rage, tantrum)
20667 CONGRESS - TEACHING Al Chaplin P9411

The previous boyfriends are they
Who taught my young lady to lay.
Whoever you are,
I say to you, "Ah,"
At evey orgasmic delay.

20668 CONGRESS - TEACHING Irving Superior P9311

There once was a young girl from Wick,
Who asked her mother, "What's a dick?"
She said, "My dear Annie,
It goes up your fanny,
And jumps up and down till its sick."

20669 CONGRESS - TEACHING Kev Edmunds

Ladies, teach your tongue romance!
Your fellatio skills t'will enhance!
Live by this look,
Or at least take a look,
It is Rod Lather's "Penis At A Glans".

20670 CONGRESS - TEACHING Jim Weaver Collection

Reading as foreplay customary,
The Polish Sex Guide was for Carrie,
Full chapter and verse!
However, it's terse --
"In, Out! Repeat as necessary!"

20671 CONGRESS - TEACHING Gunjan

The Polish Sex Manual is neat;
To print it takes only one sheet.
The test, though eclectic,
The Poles still find hectic:
"Put it in - pull it out - then repeat."

20672 CONGRESS - TEACHING Martin Wellborn P9409

They've a fine school at Texas State Teachers:
Fucking classes are one of the features.
Go to lab if you're lonely,
And learn--there's not only
No charge, but they've put up new bleachers.

20673 CONGRESS - TEACHING G2529

A young lady who taught at Devizes,
Was had up at the local assizes,
For teaching young boys
Matrimonial joys,
And giving French letters as prizes.
(Assizes - local judicial court)
20674 CONGRESS - TEACHING L0828

There's one rule important in Hokum --
Whether big breasts or small ones, you stroke'm.
Rule two, too, to abide --
Be they roomy or tight,
If they look like a clam, then you poke'm.

20675 CONGRESS - TEACHING

There was an old lady of Corning
Gave her impatient daughter a warning:
"What's in bed's a delight
The first part of the night,
You'll look on with scorn in the morning."

20676 CONGRESS - TEACHING John T. Coultard216 P8504

An innocent couple, perplexed,
Asked, "Now that we're married, what next?"
Lent a book by clinicians
Called Sixty Positions,
They decided, "It's all too complex!"

20677 CONGRESS - TEACHING Lawrence Perrine

A student of Sex Ed. you thought?
The lessons did not go for naught.
You'll sure reach your peak
'Cause of my technique;
'Twas sex education I taught.

20678 CONGRESS - TEACHING Jim Weaver Collection

From Ovid to Lucky Pierre
The manuals on love had one care--
Persuading your Bess
Or Jane to say yes.
They supposed you could take it from there.

20679 CONGRESS - TEACHING A. N. Wilkins P9108

Sex manuals should titillate.
So, if your not feeling too great,
You'll find leafing through
The chapter, "How To...",
Your spirits will soon elevate.

20680 CONGRESS - TEACHING Irving Superior P9108

Have you aphrodisiacal mania?
Then hightail it to Rumdum, Romania.
Where a Gypsy in rut
Will, for weeks in her hut,
Instruct you in sex miscellania!

20681 CONGRESS - TEACHING G0658

Imagine the shouts of elation
Resounding across this vast nation,
If to parents delight
Bee and birdies would write
A primer on Sex Education.

20682 CONGRESS - TEACHING Evelyn Bogen P9406

All the girls take the shop class at school,
Then they bask in the sun by the pool,
Where they soak up the rays
And they talk of the ways,
Their shop teeacher is good with his tool.

20683 CONGRESS - TEACHING Allen Wolverton

Teaching sex ed? That is cool!
Do you ever hold summerschool?
I know how to suck,
But failed subject fuck,
'Cause my teacher did not have the tool.

20684 CONGRESS - TEACHING Jim Weaver Collection

I'm south of Duluth in Des Moines
And I've built a school all can join,
So gals who seek knowledge
Should come to my college,
And spread their horizons to loin.

20685 CONGRESS - TEACHING

I read to relax in my bed.
So what is this good book you've read?
Suppose I should start
The underlined part,
Would I wind up stroking my head?

20686 CONGRESS - TEACHING Jim Weaver Collection

There was an asexual bigot
Whose cock only served as a spigot.
'Till a jolly young whore,
Taught him tricks by the score,
Now his greatest delight is to frig it.

20687 CONGRESS - TEACHING L1244

A lady of learning named Roma
Learned much while at school in Tacoma.
Her instructor had sucked her,
Her principal fucked her,
For a Summa Cum Laude diploma.

20688 CONGRESS - TEACHING Albin Chaplin 3024-0874

I'm even willing to stay after class,
To make doubly sure I can pass
All the tests required,
(Without getting tired)
For the proper use of my ass.

20689 CONGRESS - TEACHING Jim Weaver Collection

It's got to be every boy's dream,
Who cares if the teacher was mean.
Bend her over a counter,
That's how I'd mount her;
Get an "A" from the way her eyes gleam.

20690 CONGRESS - TEACHING Jim Weaver Collection

Said a girl who was laid 'neath the pines,
"You give a great fuck, Mr. Hines."
He replied, "At the zoo
I learned how to screw
By throwing the meat to the lions."

20691 CONGRESS - TEACHING Al Chaplin 3024 P8812

In the circus a lady named Gaynor
Was screwed by an animal trainer.
But a sheik named Amir
Found her sex life so queer,
That he spent a whole year to retrain her.

20692 CONGRESS - TEACHING Albin Chaplin 3024-0165

No fervent respect have I known
For a dog who'd do tricks for a bone.
But a few clever bitches
Who've been in my britches,
Have shown me some tricks of their own.

20693 CONGRESS - TEACHING John Miller 0166

Some may think that I'm sleazy.
Or maybe a little bit easy.
If you don't explore,
Your man's out the door,
And you're left alone in the breezy.

20694 CONGRESS - TEACHING

Oh honey, you're lovely, you're cute, your
Young body's divine with the suture.
I'll screw you real nice,
But twice? My advice:
Past performance - no guide to the future.

20695 CONGRESS - TEACHING

Sex education in schools
Occasions occasional drools,
That start at the mouth
Then peter down south,
Emerging in up-coming tools.

20696 CONGRESS - TEACHING   Irving Superior   P9409

While out in the woods after holly,
I heard someone sing, "Hello Dolly!"
It was good old sweet Sue
Who said, "How do you do?"
So I showed her by using my brolly.

20697 CONGRESS - TEACHING   Bill Wall

Formal education will yield
Only knowledge precise and congealed.
I gained carnal knowledge,
Not from courses in college,
But from volunteer work in the field.

20698 CONGRESS - TEACHING   Laurence Perrine   P9409

Biology teacher Miss Noyes,
Gives sex education to boys,
Who stare at her twat,
As she demos the what
And the where and the how, with her toys.

20699 CONGRESS - TEACHING   Peter Wilkins

We must start your new clutching lessons,
It is time to begin those great sessions,
Now I'm on my way,
These are free, you won't pay,
As a bonus I'll rub you with Wessons!

20700 CONGRESS - TEACHING

Most sex books should teach or excite,
But somehow, just don't get it right.
So, Sir, yes, you,
What you have to do
Is get out of bed, Sir, and write.

20701 CONGRESS - TEACHING Irving Superior P9108

It's malpractice insurance which wrecks
His finances, the doctor reflects,
And he wonders how well
He'd be able to sell
A new how-to-do about sex.

20702 CONGRESS - TEACHING A. N. Wilkins P9108

Sally-Jo taught erotic correction;
She told her student to get an erection.
"Put your dick in my mouth.
Move it North, move it South;
Now you're getting a sense of direction.

20703 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES Chris

Her instructions were very explicit,
And more than a little illicit.
"Please fill up my cunny
With fresh clover honey,
And butter my buns like a biscuit."

20704 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES Chris

"Then wrap me up nice in a blanket.
And I'll sit on your staff while you crank it.
I'll put on some feathers,
Fine laces and leathers,
And I'll wiggle my ass till you spank it."

20705 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   Chris

"Now that your fingers are stinky,
Tie me up with some chains that are clinky.
Bring in goats and a shiek,
Give my titties a tweak,
And now we can start getting kinky!"

20706 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   Chris

"Forget what the chain and the whip meant.
Just get the straps, the slings, and a shipment
Of high-grade Vaseline,
And a strong trampoline,
And all of the other equipment."

20707 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   Chris

"Now that we've got all the bedsprings drumming,
That's when I'll start humming,
Then quickly, my dear,
Put it into my ear,
So I'll hear the sound of it coming!"

20708 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   Chris

"I don't know how much this is costing",
Said her student, still covered with frosting.
"But I can say with affinity
That I've lost my virginity.
Quite frankly, my dear, you're exhausting!"

20709 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   Chris

A pathetic old joke you are not,
Though you're arthritic and have jungle rot.
You can barely see;
You need help to pee;
You can't even wipe your own snot.

20710 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   Cheryl

But your mind is as sharp as a tack;
You don't cut the girls any slack.
Just a crack of the whip,
And they don't give no lip
(Unless it's the kind you give back.)

20711 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   Cheryl

Fear not, O prolific one;
Years will pass before you are done.
You've so much to teach;
All those things you can reach
'Bout the fine art of having some fun.

20712 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   Cheryl

Carnality classes? Why not?
The girls here are willing to trot.
They too have their lessons,
To teach us caressin's,
That make 'em excited and hot.

20713 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

A mutual thing I would think,
For together we learn ev'ry kink.
Girls think about sex,
Just as often I 'spex,
As us guys think of knobbing the pink.

20714 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

What you need is remedial schooling,
'Cause it looks like your lips have been drooling,
As you babble and slaver
Your futile palaver,
While believing we're yokels for fooling.

20715 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

Now Chuck's sadly lacking in smarts;
I said, "Chuck, boy, I drew you those charts
Showing this 8=3D=3D=3D> labelled C
For Chuck; *This* {o} labelled P
For Pearl, thus to distinguish your parts."

20716 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

Said he, "It was going all right
As we lay on the bed holding tight;
Then she said to me, 'Chuck?
Do you fancy a fuck?'
I said, 'Yes', so I switched on the light."

20717 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

"'Hey Chuck, we don't need it that bright',
She complained. 'But I do, 'cause it's night,
And I need to read charts
With the various parts
Labelled up, so we do it alright.' "

20718 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

"I spread out the charts on the bed
And I studied them, scratching my head;
'Well I think that my C
I insert in your P;
Will you show me your P-thing', I said."

20719 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

"'You fool', replied Pearl, 'I've no P-
Thing; that's yours, you great twat, and the C
Is for cunt. You've no cunt
Have you Chuck? To be blunt,
If you have you're quite useless to me.'"

20720 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

"'Let's see what it says on your chart;
Can't you see, foolish boy, that this part
8=3D=3D=3D> labelled C should be P?
Well whoever it be
Drew this chart wasn't terribly smart.'"

20721 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

I knew it would finish like this,
But I can't blame his pretty young miss.
Maybe one day dear Chuck
Will attempt his first fuck;
But then ignorance (maybe) is bliss.

20722 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

I met a professor of history,
To whom sex and girls were a mystery.
He told me his plight,
I said "That's all right,
In fact I'd be glad to assistory."

20723 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

I found a young harlot named Tessa,
Introduced her to our professor,
"Now Prof, to learn more,
About sexual lore,
The first thing to do is undress her."

20724 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

With trembling hand does he seize 'er.
'Neath her blouse he finds mounds and says "These are
What inspired Aesop's
Fables, and Cheops
To build the great pyramids at Giza."

20725 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

As her pants fall, he says "This is mythic!
What a sight, I feel quite troglodytic.
Now I know very well
Why in caves they did dwell,
Way back in the paleolithic."

20726 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

The cute little schoolteacher said,
As she gleefully hopped into bed:
"If the lads and the lasses
In my hygiene classes
Could see me right now, they'd drop DEAD!"

20727 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES G0175

The old bald principal replied,
As between her legs he pried,
"The parents would too,
But I will just screw;
If caught, we will both be fried.

20728 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES Fred Dunn

She smothered the chump with hygiene
By placing a sheet of visqueen
'Teen her and the dude,
So his shaft, foul and lewd,
Couldn't possibly make her unclean.

20729 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES Randog

From friction the visqueen was broken
And from the sheer effort of pokin',
His shaft 'tween her legs
And scrambling her eggs,
The remains of the sheet was left smokin'.

20730 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   Fred Dunn

When their churning had left both exhausted,
And she smelled scrambled eggs, she accosted
The principal foul,
Who replied with a scowl,
"Fear not, mademoiselle, I just washed it!"

20731 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   Fred Dunn

Oh Mother, you've made me a fool!
All those years I have lived by your rule.
You said babes came by stork,
'Cause they couldn't walk;
I think your deception was cruel.

20732 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   Tony Burrell

Oh Mother, you made me a clown;
I really feel you let me down.
You said the only way
Was on my wedding day,
Now that's just not true, I have found.

20733 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   Tony Burrell

Mum, I miss the fun that you had
When you fooled around with my Dad.
I was always good
Like you said I should;
Now dear Mum, I'm gonna be bad.

20734 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   Tony Burrell

Oh Mother, now let me tell you,
I've found out what you've always knew.
I've got me a tart
And she blows me apart.
She's taught me just what I can do!

20735 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   Tony Burrell

According to Sex 101 -
Teats, legs and then ogle her bun.
If there is a stir,
Begin stalking her
Till...Sex 102 has begun.

20736 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   Irving Superior   P9409

At midway in Sex 102
The stalkee is now stalking you.
You're inches apart.
The question - to start
While knowing Sex 103's due.

20737 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   Irving Superior   P9409

Sex 103 over and done,
But gone is the teats, legs, and bun.
Since she could not wait,
You yield to your fate,
You join Masturbate 101

20738 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   Irving Superior   P9409

Said the lovely jeune file in Chicoutimi:
"The things you suggest are quite new to me.
I'll have to think twice,
Though they sound very nice.
They're not what the other boys do to me."

20739 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   John E Mayhood   P0011

Said the pretty jeune file in Chicoutimi:
"Some things that you do are quite new to me,
But that one face-to-face
That you call 'Divine Grace'?
Well, it feels very much like a screw to me."

20740 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES   John E Mayhood   P0012

Two nurses, Miss Tryst and Miss Trust,
Insist that a wide spread's a must;
So they're here to help,
Just so you won't yelp,
As you spread for my needle's long thrust.

20741 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

Ahhh! now you are spread to the max ...
Inserting now ... try to relax ...
Just let it go deeper ...
Aw, hell! that's my beeper! ...
Don't worry ... it's reached the climax!

20742 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

He went into the cloakroom with Sally,
That assignment was right down his alley!
He kissed her sweet lips,
And felt up her nips,
And attempted to stroke her soft valley.......

20743 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

Then, much to his horny chagrin,
His teacher, Miss Jones, wandered in---
She saw at a glance
The bulge in his pants,
And knew he was ready for sin....

20744 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

Miss Jones sent Sally away,
And said, "Now if you want to play,
Then here's your first lesson---
Now, help me undress, an'
I'll be happy to show you the way!"

20745 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

Yes, he first learned the use of his member,
Long ago, in a cloakroom, in September.
What his first teacher taught him,
And the joy that she brought him,
It still makes him smile to remember!

20746 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

<ring...ring...> "Hello." "Hi, Mrs. Hickly?"
"Yes." "I'm your son's teacher...he's sickly."
"Oh, goodness! What's wrong?"
"When I sucked his dong
He came much too thickly and quickly."

20747 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

"Well, teacher, put down the receiver
And, please, go and check him for fever
The way that I do."
"And how is that?" "You
Must place his sweet dong in your beaver..."

20748 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

...And squeeze it while feeling his lips
With yours -- but you must move your hips;
If he has a fever
He'll shoot in your beaver
So hard that your nose will have drips."

20749 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

"OK, Mrs. Hickly, OK...
I'll check him right now... right away!"
[An hour passed by --
Then two -- and then...] "Hi!
Oh, gawd! Send him sick every day!" <sniff, sniff...>

20750 CONGRESS - TEACHING - SERIES

There was a debauched little wench,
Whom nothing could ever make blench.
She admitted men's poles
At all possible holes,
And she'd bugger, fuck, jerkoff, and French.

20751 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE L0361

There was a young man from Down-Under,
Young ladies by the score, he did plunder.
He'd pretend to dally,
Then invade their valley,
As he gently tossed their legs asunder.

20752 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE

There once was a dolly from Dublin,
Who never defined it as troublin',
To let Pat McNeer
Stick it right in her ear--
She just loved the dear sound of its bubblin'!

20753 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Norm Storer

A lass who possessed a plump rear full,
Tried sex in ways diverse and cheerful.
But a preacher named Hays
Who did not like her ways,
Proceeded to give her an earful.

20754 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Albin Chaplin 3024-0749

There was a young lady named Nance,
Who learned about fucking in France.
And when you'd insert it,
She'd squeeze till she hurt it,
And shoved it right back in your pants.

20755 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE L0326

There was a young fellow from Wark,
Who, when he screws, has to bark.
His wife is a bitch
With a terrible itch,
So the town never sleeps after dark.

20756 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE L0360

There was a young lad of Bras d'Or
Who was laid by a maid on the shore;
It excited him blind
When she leased his behind
While engulfing his eager before.

20757 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Keith MacMillan 24a

Most couples, long after they've wed,
Do it doggie-style each night in bed.
The form's easy to peg:
The man sits up to beg,
While his wife, rolling over, plays dead.

20758 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Jerry Nordal P0204

Sex by begging is good for a while
So be sure that you give it a trial.
But love is alluring
So sweet and enduring
If you make love in true doggie style.

20759 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Tom Patton P0204

My romantic style has a new tone;
I no longer caress, tease, and moan.
Remembering Rover,
I beg, then roll over,
As a prelude to burying my bone.

20760 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Arthur Deex P0204

There's nothing like blowing your trumpet,
When it comes to having a bit of crumpet.
But sometimes I find
You go out of your mind.
So shag it, then go and dump it.

20761 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE

I've wintered in AJL land,
Where limerick fun has been grand;
But Spring's comin' on,
And soon I'll be gone;
I've got some new heifers to brand.

20762 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE

I'll drive those girls down to the lot
Where they'll feel my branding iron, hot;
They'll lay on the ground;
I'll have their legs bound,
Then sizzle them in the right spot.

20763 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE

There was an announcer named Herschel,
Whose habits became controversial,
Because when out wooing,
Whatever he was doing,
At ten he'd insert his commercial.

20764 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE L1436

Getting girls for the fellows from Sicily,
Involves acts that are winky and whistly.
But all over Italy
Fathers react fitally,
And go after them knify and missily.

20765 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Isaac Asimov

There was a young devil named Stu,
Who ruined a maiden or two.
That is, if good screwin'
Can cause a girl's ruin.
Even so, give the devil his due.

20766 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE John Ciardi

A moral young watchdog and sentry
Has told all the righteous gentry
That something went wrong
With the double oontong
And made it a twice double entry.

20767 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Bill Backe-Hansen P8407

"That India rubber man's gay, sir."
"Not true -- but his problem's a facer.
He loves the snake charmer
And never would harm her
But fears his embrace would erase her."

20768 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Sally Porter P8405

"The cry of the day is diversity,"
Said a man from the State University.
"Try every new way
To enjoy a good lay,
And time is your only adversity."

20769 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Limericks Naughty & Gay

I once met a mean mother fucker;
He scared me though I was a trucker.
His woman was nice,
So I took her home twice;
All night I would fuck her and suck her.

20770 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE

When a Spaniard I know cries, Ole!
What else can his wife do but obey?
After several Riojas
He tickles her knockers,
And then has his Iberian way.

20771 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Alistair Sampson P0209

If you hear a Spaniard cry "Ole!"
It's not for the white or rose,
Or glasses of tinto,
So you better sprinto
And vamos you ass right away!

20772 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Carol

The woodchopper dated Miss Brackett
And proceeded to take off his jacket.
Her pussy felt tight
But he said with smile bright,
He was sure without doubt he could hack it.

20773 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Albin Chaplin 3024-0057

Hickery Dickery Dock,
Fun around the clock.
But when lovers meet
In bed under a sheet,
It's better to dick and not talk.

20774 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Collins

The chef de cuisine, name of Biddle,
Explained before starting to diddle,
Why his girl he did toast:
"For like pancakes or roast,
They are good when they're hot off the griddle."

20775 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Albin Chaplin 3024-0046

And being the recipient
Of this action of coming and went,
Makes me feel all aglow
When you tuck down below
Your thing, be it ram straight or bent.

20776 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE

Winter is here with its grouch.
The time when you sneeze and you slouch.
And you can't go canoeing,
To get in your screwing,
But a lot can be done on a couch.

20777 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Anon L0047

The way that me dibble can jiggle,
Cause many a woman to giggle.
But virgins complain,
It causes great pain,
While hookers just call it a niggle.

20778 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE SFA

If I had a girl named Dolores,
All the Sex Follies Judges would score us
An impeccable ten,
So we'd easily win,
While the crowd, on their feet, would adore us.

20779 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Crazy Legs T9711

It's been said the disgruntled Miss G
Told her boyfriend, almost angrily,
"I've discovered this sex
Stuff is pretty complex.
Is it ever done simplistically?"

20780 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Loren C Fitzhugh P0203

Said a girl being had in a shanty,
"My dear, you have got it in slanty."
He replied, "I can use
Any angle I choose.
I ride as I please--I'm Duranty!"
("I Write As I Please" by Walter Duranty - 1935)
20781 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE L0344

A young couple who lived at 'The Laurels',
Had the most indescribable morals.
You'd not see in a zoo
The things that they'd do,
To make up when they had lovers' quarrels.

20782 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE W F N Watson

The game between sexes eschews,
Any reason that one can peruse,
For the facts are hereof,
That she screws to get love,
While he only loves to get screws.

20783 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Bob Giandomenico P9511

I start north of the line with my vixen,
Caressing her breasts and I'm fixin'
To head to the south
With my tongue out of mouth,
'Til I get to the line Mason's dick's in...

20784 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE

It seems that all our perversions
Were known to the Medes and the Persians.
But the French and the Yanks
Earn our undying thanks,
For inventing some modernized versions.

20785 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE G0716

There was a young man from Swarthmore,
Whose lusting was famously hardcore.
He never took flack
For his work in the sack;
For this is what Jimmy was made for.

20786 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

My momma's got tits long and droppy;
My daddy's balls hang low and floppy.
And when daddy's wang
Gets doggin' that tang,
Her nips bang his nuts till they poppy.

20787 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE

There are very few things that I know.
And most things I try, I am slow.
When engaged in the sex act
I've found it's a true fact
That instead of coming, I go.

20788 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Fred Cohen P8301

At Radium Springs on vacation
A tourist absorbed radiation.
This led in due course
To a potent new force --
He could couple without penetration!

20789 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Hugh Oliver 99a

A moral old man of Racine,
Whose love life was wholesome and clean,
Fucked his wife all these years
With his nose and his ears,
So was never considered obscene.

20790 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Albin Chaplin 3024-0748

"Nose-to-nose his toes is in it,
Toes-to-toes his nose is in it."
This riddle defines
My poems final line:
Tall woman in bed with a short little twit.

20791 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Rhymarian

With the cook, the new butler named Grange
Indulged in his antics so strange,
For he screwed her, the fink,
In the fridge and the sink,
But she felt he had not found the range.

20792 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Albin Chaplin 3024-0702

In the spring, I am always afraid,
For the honor of young man and maid.
I tremble with dread
Lest a lad be misled,
And I shudder to see one miss laid!

20793 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Laurence Perrine P9409

He's a 'net freak like many we've seen;
His Old Lady got pissed at the scene;
To entice her old clown,
She does strip herself down,
Then stands, starkers, 'tween him and the screen!

20794 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE

North of Dallas-Ft. Worth, Sue and Tex
Would ride bareback on their horses' necks.
And always they'd fain
To give their horses free rein,
While engaging in unbridled sex.

20795 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Loren C. Fitzhugh P9509

There was a young lady of Norway,
Who hung by her heels in a doorway.
She said to her beau,
"Just look at me, Joe.
I think I've discovered one more way."

20796 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Algernon C Swinburn L1724

A virtuous lady named Lynch
From decency never would flinch.
She professed morals sound
And she held to her ground,
And she never gave in but an inch.

20797 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Albin Chaplin 3024-1881

If you graduated from Mills,
Then you're probably mentally ill.
But I am no slouch
When it comes to the couch,
So lie back and keep perfectly still.

20798 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Bill Wall

A remarkable race are the Persians,
They have such peculiar diversions.
They screw the whole day
In the regular way,
And save up the nights for perversions.

20799 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Anon L0337

There was a young lady named Bower,
Who dwelt in an Ivory Tower.
But a poet from Perth,
Laid her flat on the earth,
And proceeded with penis to plough her.

20800 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Albin Chaplin 3024 G0020

The quasi-statistical screw
Is physically something quite new:
Differentially slow,
Its nature is so
That it's still going on when you're through.

20801 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE G2642

If I had a girl named Delores,
I'd surely control her clitoris.
I'd rub it each day,
And if she went astray,
I'd join the Vienna chorus!

20802 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

There's a vaporish maiden in Harrison
Who longed for the love of a Saracen.
But she had to confine her
Intent to a shriner,
Who suffers, I fear, by comparison.

20803 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Morris Bishop P0202

There was a young lady named Cleft
Who dated a man who was deft.
Though she kept in full view
What his right hand did do,
She was screwed by the one that was left.

20804 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Albin Chaplin 3024-0088

When he talks a girl into a lay,
A man should be really "au fait",
With the sort of techniques
Of which Dr. Ruth speaks
That allow her to go, him to stay.
(Dr Ruth Westheimer, 90's sex expert)

20805 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE John E Mayhood P9901

In China, sex manuals say,
You cannot at right angles lay.
(White man having fun).
It cannot be done.
But try it and maybe you may.

20806 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Irving Superior P9109

In Egypt, sex manuals say,
Since desert sands everywhere lay,
By comb, first remove
The grains near the groove,
Then vacuum the rest of the way.

20807 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Irving Superior P9108

In Siam, sex manuals state,
When Siamese twins have a date,
Three girls must be there;
The two who will share;
The third girl will then orchestrate.

20808 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Irving Superior P9108

In Moffett, sex manuals say,
You do it the Pentatette Way.
Details are obscure
But one thing is sure,
It comes once a month from CA.
(CA - California)
20809 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Irving Superior P9108

Said a fancier of horses named Finney,
"I will date a young girl if she's skinny.
But before we can lay
I expect her to neigh.
And after we're through, she must whinny."

20810 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Al Chaplin P9702

There was a young lady of Baylor
Who fell madly in love with a sailor.
Since they met at a dance,
He was forced to wear pants,
And he had to turn sideways to nail her.

20811 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE G0012

Quickies are often good fun,
But "slowies" are still number one.
Gently or roughly,
Don't treat me too gruffly,
'Cause slow shags are second to none.

20812 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Jayne

To kiss her lips and cheek, be bold;
Neither too rude; nor too cold.
Glance at her face,
Glide in at slow pace,
Wedded together in eternal hold.

20813 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE

A rounder whose last name was Paulk
Claimed spats were not always his fault.
When attempting to score
As he had twice before,
He thought "STOP" was simply sweet talk.

20814 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE John Paulk P0310

Said a fair-skinned young lady named Nan,
As she stretched on the beach, "I won't tan.
Moonbeams are too thin
To damage my skin,
When I cover myself with a man."

20815 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE John Ciardi

Said her grace, "I impose one condition,
Before I assume the position.
It's my view that nudity
Cannot excuse crudity.
No fucking. Just tasteful coition."

20816 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE John Ciardi

The unsolved mystery of SEX
Not WHEN, WHERE, nor WHO is next.
(WHY -- genes explain.
IF --her choice remains.)
It's HOW do we discuss Rx.

20817 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Irving Superior P9102

Afraid you'll become a statistic?
The answer to me is simplistic
Become unexpendable
And don't be unbendable--
Bend to his extendable bliss stick!

20818 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE

But if you should find your job's ended
And things don't work out as intended
And he's no intention
Of granting extension,
My offer's still fully extended...

20819 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE

Laundresses at honeymoon hotels
Get so heated by bridal-suite smells
That by day in a frenzy,
They read up on Kinsey,
And by night practice all the book tells.
(Kinsey Report - first book about when and how much sex)

20820 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE G2144

A noted biologist Nate
Developed a thought that was great.
In his lab, on their knees,
The young girls would eat peas,
And he'd throw them the meat while they ate.

20821 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Albin Chaplin 3024-0738

You might start with the girls of Vancouver,
Who know an orgasmic improver.
A thumb up your bum
At the moment you come --
A clever, though risky, manoeuver.

20822 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Ed Potts P8710

My professor of sex claimed he knew,
A hundred and one things to do.
My girlfriend ain't much
At book-learning and such,
But she knows a hundred and two.

20823 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE John Ciardi

"Catch 'em young, treat 'em rough, tell 'em nothing"
Said the song, and though prudes may be cuthing,
To give 'em your brawn
At puberty's dawn,
Will save much expense and much futhing.

20824 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE

At Bab's fishing hole you should dangle
Your pole, and then give it a jangle;
Then if you've no catch
When making the snatch,
Try using a different angle.

20825 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE

A young man from Zamora was grand.
Women flocked from all over the land.
They all wanted a peek,
Or better, a tweak,
And a chance to be under his hand.

20826 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Charlotte

The holiday season seems early;
It makes me feel hostile and surly.
But I find that I might
Relieve stress at night,
If I snuggle down where hair is curly!

20827 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE Shakes Younger Bro T9711

These hot newlyweds of North Hyde
Flip a coin every night to decide
Who will be the ridee,
And tonight we see Bee
Mounting Clyde to begin the night's ride.

20828 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE G0153

To be your own man is the way,
To feel like a king every day.
Don't be your own queen,
Not that it's unclean,
But a girl's got a right to a lay.

20829 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE

Once a lecherous fellow named Shea,
When his prick wouldn't rise for a lay,
"You must seize it, and squeeze it,
And tease it, and please it,
For Rome wasn't built in a day."

20830 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE L0094

While strolling upon a nude beach,
A blond came into my reach.
She slapped me all silly,
Then pulled out my willy,
And stuck it into her breach!

20831 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - FEMALE Anon

There is a young woman named Rose,
Who has a fixation on toes.
She thinks that love's remedies,
Start with pedal extremities,
And she then passes on to -- God knows!

20832 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - FEMALE Isaac Asimov

Good sex, it just has to be said,
Is not about getting good head.
Providing the Lass
Has got enough class,
She'll relish the shafting instead.

20833 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - FEMALE SFA

But of course, if she has a good heart,
On her knees is from where she will start.
And to help get you ready,
She will put on a "teddy",
And not that cheap crap from Walmart.

20834 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - FEMALE

And if all the head you get's good,
Maybe she'll sit on your wood.
You'll fill up her chasm
While she just orgasms
And then do it again if you should.

20835 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - FEMALE Chris Papa

Connoisseurs of coition aver,
That the best British girls never stir.
This condition in Persia,
Is known as inertia.
It depends which response you prefer.

20836 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - FEMALE Anon G0011

A remarkable girl is Miss Treadwell;
Aside from the fact she gives head well,
She's a talent supreme.
She takes on the whole team
But to do so her legs must be spread well.

20837 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - FEMALE Theo Heller P9211

Though I don't carry all that much girth,
Making love's to girls is Heaven on Earth.
When up go their knees,
The way that they squeeze,
Just milks me for all that it's worth!

20838 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - FEMALE

I like proof that my style's up to snuff;
But, when bedded, some vixens get rough;
I don't want my back clawed,
By some hot-blooded broad;
A small fart and a sigh's quite enough!

20839 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - FEMALE

Time was when most carnal enjoyment
Depended on girl-under-boy-ment;
But today's ways of sex
Use techniques so complex,
That they've lessened girls' underemployment.

20840 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

An innocent nympho named Ginger
Fell hard for a muscular ninja;
Her concept of sex
Caused physical wrecks --
In her case, enough to unhinge her.

20841 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - FEMALE Armand E Singer 815

The groom was all in a fuddle.
His brother's advice was a muddle.
"Blow in her ear?
Or blow in her rear?
The difference is so very subtle."

20842 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MALE Greg Schindler P9001

A skillful old toolmaker Hugh
Prepared a young girl for a screw,
But he first blued her in
From her knees to her chin,
Before thrusting his prick up her flue.

20843 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0206

I am told by a man named Cantrell,
Promiscuity won't send you to hell.
He says no one cares
What you do or don't dare,
As long as you do it quite well.

20844 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MALE Evelyn L

If you want to make a girl quiver
With multiple orgasms, give her
Enough of your cock,
Till she feels it knock
Against her spleen, kidneys and liver.

20845 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MALE   Travis Brasell

It's a habit of husbands of Salem
When their wives or their mistresses fail 'em,
To go slightly berserk,
And if that doesn't work,
To leap on the bed and impale 'em.

20846 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MALE   Keith MacMillan   A062A

All my life I've been just a trucker;
Don't marmalade, my spread is Smucker.
So for Valentine's day,
I give cards and a lay,
But while she's making love, I just fuck her.

20847 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MALE

There was a young man named Sid,
Who said as they lay there naked,
"I love you so madly;
Wanted to make love so badly..."
She replied, "And that's just what your did!"

20848 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MALE   Kaylin

A long-peckered sailor from Durham
Made all the girls holler and squirm.
He withdraws, letting fly,
Saying "Mud in your eye!"
And that's where he deposits his sperm.

20849 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MALE   G0576

There was an old chef name of Zimmer
Who had in his eye a strange glimmer.
With his girl he did toil,
Till she came to a boil,
Then he set her aside just to simmer.

20850 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0785

You men are all so alike;
It's not the size of your spike,
But what you do where
When you get it there,
After giving our skirts a good hike.

20851 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MALE   Jim Weaver Collection

In a nearby Westchester suburb
An affectionate trapper named Herb
Trapped blondes in tight pants,
Who, the sexy vagrants...
Said his screwing technique was superb.

20852 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MALE   Grand Prix Lim 384

There was a young fellow named Lyle
Who practiced a new-fangled style.
It could not be Yiddish,
Or Spanish or British;
It was French, and it took a long while.

20853 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MALE   Albin Chaplin

When a Sheik of the Gulf took a bride,
At the moment of entry she shied;
So he told her to sit,
Did a lickety-split,
And then ushered his gusher inside.

20854 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MALE   Thomas A. Quinine   P8407

There was a young tart from the Fraser;
So cool that no fellow could faze her.
Till that logger she met --
After that I forget
If he flays, sways, dismays, or just lays her.

20855 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MALE   Keith MacMillan   104b

A tourist from Nyack named Durkee
Found a small, cut-rate harem in Turkey.
Their exotic technique
Kept him spinning for a week;
Even now, a year later, he's jerky.

20856 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Grand Prix Lim 375 G0677

An acrobat lewdly enwrapt
Went wild as Toms's testicles slapped.
"Your great balls need sucking,"
She yelled, and while fucking,
She drove Big Tom mad as she lapped!

20857 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING   G0581

Though a horny young locksmith named Shore,
Had the hots for his favorite whore,
When the cops got inside,
With a true craftsman's pride,
He was making a bolt for the door.

20858 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

I once knew a French girl named Emily,
She's the height of the femme de la femmely.
Her boyfriend Jacques
Likes to feed her his cock,
While she whips him up creme de la cremely.

20859 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl named Petunia,
Who would squeeze with her legs while she's screw'n ya.
She did not realize
With the banging of thighs,
The testicular damage she's doin' ya.

20860 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

If you race to the end without slowing
And pausing while you are bestowing
The proof of your love
With an extra-deep shove
Then you'll come not while coming, but going!

20861 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

Last night as I prodded and missed,
"I'll help you to find it", she hissed.
I replied: "Don't you dare!
He's already been there,
Just not while you're doing the twist!"

20862 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

A Vassar girl over from France,
Had a lover with St. Vitus dance.
This was awkward, they say,
At a meal or a play,
But was grand when he got in her pants.

20863 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

When Cupid loved Psyche, it seems,
Their sex life was one of extremes.
Their performance in bed
Exceeded, it's said,
The wildest sex orgies of dreams.

20864 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING G0751

A fellow once said, "It's hilarious
That sexual techniques are so various.
Some are exotic,
And some, most erotic,
And some, so they say, are precarious."

20865 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Limericks Naughty & Gay

When your Jon exungulates you,
Do you quiver or do you just coo?
Or cut to the quick
And give a big flick
To the scoundrel who does this to you?

20866 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

Guess I'm not as clever as you,
'Cause what this means, I have no clue.
But I'd never flick,
Jon's huge throbbing dick,
Or trade him for a kangaroo.

20867 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

There was a young lad from New Zealand,
Who liked to have his girl a-kneelin',
He'd straddle her face,
And begin there apace,
And soon he'd look at the ceiling.

20868 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

Oh groom, if you wish to deploy
To your bride ineluctable joy,
Forget about size,
If you are so wise,
It's motion that you should employ.

20869 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Terri

The thing about fucking in space,
Is keeping all things in their place.
A wee bit of fumbling
Can start things to tumbling,
And jizzwads end up on your face.

20870 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

'Pon the table he laid her with care,
So white and so glistening and bare...
His forehead grew wet
With beads of bright sweat,
As he rubbed her from here down to there...

20871 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Knightley;
So masterful, active and sprightly.
And so adept and agile,
That with young ladies fragile,
He would give them the once over lightly.

20872 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Albin Chaplin   3024-0234

A rich girl in Boca Raton,
Met a man and said "Let's tie one on!"
The man humped her gently
And drove off in her Bentley.
She sighed when she woke: he was gone.

20873 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Actaeon

A doll, quite a DEXTEROUS dish,
Could fulfill each lover's bold wish.
One day in tryst hot,
They tied such a knot,
In Gordian joy they languish.

20874 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Chris Papa

A spaceman and girl in free fall
Found a new way of heeding Love's call.
"I've been tumbled," she said,
"On floor, sofa, and bed,
But never halfway up a wall."

20875 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Poul Anderson   G2597a

There is a young girl in Cheyenne
Who has an attraction for man,
For her body is svelte,
And she loves to be felt,
And she helps with her hips all she can.

20876 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING   G0035

A skillful young fucker's maneuver
Excited his girl and did move her
To exclaim, "Oh dear Ben,
I must come back again."
But he said "This is just the hors d'oeuvre."

20877 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Albin Chaplin   3024-0258

You gals are not easy to fool;
I have heard aphorism cool
That: "If you'd win the prize,
It isn't just size,
But mainly how you use the tool!"

20878 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Chris Papa

It's Irish men, maidens still seek,
Because of our foreplay technique:
"I'm told your not frigid,
So brace yerself, Brigid,
And don't give me none of yer cheek!"

20879 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

The pain started in the bloody knee,
Whilst trampoline jumping, you see.
I then pulled a lig';
Knee swoll so big,
And hurt again when Love chased me.

20880 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Tiddy Ogg

Those sure are some strange words you speak;
In fact they are somewhat oblique.
Just how does Love seize
Up your cute little knees?
Perhaps you should change your technique.

20881 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Tiddy Ogg

I think to her story, there's more;
She'll not duck if she call it a bore.
My mind thought "Egads!
What she needs are kneepads,
If with knees, she's traversing the floor."

20882 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Jenni Saqua

I think the young lady is gifted,
But from her guilt we have been shifted
To disguise, if you please,
That the pain in her knees,
Is from her beau being knee-lifted.

20883 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Cyber Wizard

She agreed the technique would be fancy,
But expressed the concern it was chancy.
With his usual flair,
Mark leapt high in the air,
Then took one stroke to finish off Nancy!

20884 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Lims For Year - 01

Should your man lose a pound or two?
There's this great exercise he can do!
He'll give up the gym
If you'll lie beneath him
And let him do push-ups on you!

20885 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Writerman

Dancing with him is a treat --
His technique just can't be beat!
He faces me frontally,
To "dance" horizontally --
Seldom does he step on my feet!

20886 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Kaylin

Your cock is quite handsome, my pet.
It's size does enthrall me; and yet
Make it move like a piston,
Like the fists of S. Liston,
If you want all us girls to get wet.

20887 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

Rotational pelvic gyrations,
Vibrations and clenching sensations
Without hesitation
Relieve all frustration
With throbbingly liquid pulsations.

20888 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

There was an old cocksman from Attic,
Who suffered from spasms rheumatic;
So whether each thrust
Was lumbago or lust
Seemed always a bit problematic.

20889 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Harold C. Bibby

I think my bed's shrinking somehow.
I can't seem to roll over now
Without falling out.
It's something about
The man sleeping there, I'll allow.

20890 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

He seems to change size without warning.
I think it was only this morning
That he grew in size
Before my own eyes,
And claimed that he needed dehorning.

20891 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

It's true, a fine man has his price --
So when his size multiplies thrice,
Best pay him attention,
And don't ever mention
It tastes like a bad blend of spice.

20892 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

If he tastes bad, I must say
That I am not willing to play.
Until he can make
Himself taste like a cake,
Or sweet cream cheese frosting frappe.

20893 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

My god, if my spunk tasted sweet
I'd advertise "Come taste my meat!"
And then I'd insist
On pussy not pissed.
"Bon chat, bon rat, Mar. Toot sweet?"

20894 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

There once lived a young man named Sean;
It was Shirley that he'd jump upon.
Like a school of trout,
They'd wiggle about;
They wouldn't fuck, they would spawn!

20895 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Jim Weaver Collection

I've always said sex is adorable...
It's like, getting NONE that's deplorable!
I love a real shove,
But heavens above...
Your notion of motion is horrible.

20896 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Grand Prix Lim 918

An agile contortionist, Beakley,
Was screwing a lady uniquely.
In the midst of ferment,
She got twisted and bent,
So he finished his fucking obliquely.

20897 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Albin Chaplin   3024-0035

We know an old gal from Decatur,
With an ass like a red ripe tomater.
She'll roll in the weeds,
While you get off your seeds;
And that's why us fellers all date her.

20898 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

Tomorrow we'll play ring-round-the-rosy;
Come see what I've got in my posey.
When this pussy falls down,
Your turn; mount my mound.
Then it's my turn. I'll ring your hosey.

20899 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

I'm here and I'm ready to ring
Your rosey with my ding-a-ling
Then you'll ring my hosey--
Will you use your posey
Or another orifice on my thing?

20900 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

Maybe you meant your sweet mouth
Would once again be going south,
To leave some lipstick
Around my thick prick.
Well here it is, I'll whip it out

20901 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

You can ring it both ways tonight
From sundown until morning light.
Just one time around,
I've always found,
Ain't enough to finish me right.

20902 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

A God-fearing maiden from Goshen,
Took a September-morn swim in the ocean.
When a whirlpool appeared,
She rose up and cheered,
And developed a rotary motion.

20903 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING W S Baring-Gold

There once was a guy named McPeeper,
As a lover, well known as a leaper.
He sprang in the air
And lit with a flair,
Making entry much quicker and deeper.

20904 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Grand Prix Lim no num

Those cuddly young ladies of Russia
Will charge ahead -- try to rush ya.
Don't! Go with the flow;
Pump steady and slow.
Girls will do their best just to hush ya.

20905 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Nik Synytskyy

There was a young juggler named Ruggling
Who attempted coition while juggling,
And today in my dreams,
I can still hear his screams
And his tormented cries and his struggling.

20906 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Albin Chaplin 3024 P8711

As far as the synonym, "screw"
Rotating's not easy to do.
The the next time you're in,
Attempt a half spin,
Her toes make your nose black and blue.

20907 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Irving Superior   P8511

There once was a salesgirl named Mary,
(Not the one that you know, quite contrary)
Said, "Right 'til the end,
My sexy young friend."
When asked if she kept stationary.

20908 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Cybe R Wizard

I know now just what you mean,
But she has tricks you might not have seen.
She'll stand and she'll stay,
And if you twist the right way,
She can suck you right in 'till you cream!

20909 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

A muscular male acrobat,
And a girl who was lithe as a cat,
Decided that supple
Young people should couple
And exercise only like that.

20910 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

After flowers and presents galore,
My Madonna turns into my whore;
Licking cock, balls and ass,
Then to be really crass
We take turns plugging holes till we're sore.

20911 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

A redneck that was called Old Jed,
Was horny as he lay on his bed.
His old wife said no,
As he slipped it in slow,
So he turned over and did her that way instead.

20912 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Jim Weaver Collection

"I'll let any nice guy have a lay,
But he's sure gotta do it my way.
Guys who bounce when they hump
Give me PIP in the rump,
And I'm pooped for the rest of the day!"

20913 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Grand Prix Lim no num

"If it weren't against morals and creed,"
Said Lord Peter, "my darling, indeed
I would sure tie you down.
All this moving around
Feels like fucking a squirrel on speed."

20914 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Ulla

Said a cheerful young woman of Gratz,
Who made love on the flimsiest cots,
"With the final hup-hup,
The whole thing folds up,
And it's fun to end tied up in knots."

20915 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Isaac Asimov

A young engineer at York,
Said, "When you arrive at the fork,
Don't veer right or left,
Go straight up the cleft,
With a touch of rotational torque."

20916 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Harold C Bibby

Said a verbal young man from New York,
To his girl while inserting his dork:
"I prefer you askew
As we chat while we screw,
So I'd welcome some feminine torque."

20917 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

Said John, "In my recent attacking,
Variety seems to be lacking.
Let's drop on the bed,
From the lamps overhead,
And however we land, let's get cracking."

20918 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Isaac Asimov

So wild was the lady of Bruce,
They tied her ass down with a noose.
Then a cowboy named Scott
Shoved his cock in her twat,
And proceeded to cut the bonds loose.

20919 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Albin Chaplin   3024-0658

There's a dandy named David in Divot
Supernaturally built with a pivot...
In the midst of a lay,
He can twist every way...
It's so crazy few babes will forgive it.

20920 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Grand Prix Lim 251

There once was a fellow named Mitch
Who learned how to make his dick twitch.
Because the right twitching
Could stop his wife's bitching,
Having scratched her particular itch.

20921 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING MrMalo

Venus Butterfly, learn the technique;
With your fingers, you'll make her freak.
Watch her buck, moan and grind,
While you're blowing her mind;
Make her pass out from getting so weak.

20922 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING

A baldheaded man who's named Hammer,
Had a t-t-t-terrible stammer.
But his girl didn't care,
'Cause he'd go like a hare,
When he'd wh-wh-wh-wham, thank you ma'am her.

20923 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Pierce Evans

Doctor Kupid, home-based in Vancouver,
A technician of sex, an improver,
Has corrected the ride,
Hip to hip, side by side,
So you can't tell who's moved, who's the mover.

20924 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - MOVING Armand Singer

Air bed for my wife I have bought;
A verse needed to share it in thought.
So please lend a hand;
Any verse would be grand.
Alas, your pay will be naught.

20925 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Jeanie

Well, the man and his wife are a pair;
He treats her with the utmost care.
He does not want a rift,
So he gave her a gift.
Tonight, they'll be fucking on air.

20926 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Jeanie

There's a pretty young lady named Sark,
Afraid to get laid in the dark.
But she's often manhandled
But the light of a candle,
In the bushes of Gramercy Park.

20927 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS   L1345

The backhoe's a versatile tool
For trenching or digging a pool.
But for screwing some gal,
Even horny old Sal,
A slip could be overly cruel.

20928 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Anon   P0112

I'm bathing in oil -- care to join me?
While I'm slippery, greasy, and oily.
I could slide 'cross the floor,
Maybe right out the door,
But for God's sake, dont' try to foil me.

20929 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Jim Weaver Collection

Said the Victrola salesman going pink,
This product's a wind-up, I think.
Until they invent electricity,
It's our only facility;
This big horn will make the girls wink.

20930 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS

I hear Peter's losing his grip
(If he's floss-sized, that is no hardship)
But with lace or black leather,
We could work together,
And into some shape, we'd him whip...

20931 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Erika

But corporal punishment ain't
Quite as good as old-fashioned restraint.
I prefer to be thrust
Into harness of lust;
Just the very idea makes me faint.

20932 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Peter Wilkins

Black leather and lace are OK
But the whips? You can put them away.
And I wouldn't resist
If you handcuffed my wrist
To the bedpost and left me all day

20933 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Peter Wilkins

If you really believe that my cock
Is for flossing, you're in for a shock.
The harder you cuff
Me, you'll find soon enough
That I've eight or nine inches of rock.

20934 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Peter Wilkins

So how's about getting together;
You, dressed in black nylon and leather.
Me, tied to the bed
With you giving me head,
Till I'm nearing the end of my tether.

20935 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Peter Wilkins

Said the careful Viscountess of Raleigh,
"In this weather it's simply a folly
For a young English lass
To get laid in the grass,
Without good rubber boots and a brolly." (umbrella)

20936 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Armand E Singer   142

There's a frigid young lady of Smyrna
Who will not be turned on, so to turn her,
An importunate squire
Almost set her on fire
By inserting a large bunsen burner.

20937 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Hugh Oliver   A038B

Her instructions were very explicit,
And more than a little illicit:
"Please fill up my cunny
With fresh clover honey,
And butter my buns like a biscuit."

20938 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS

You've been bad, old grouch Ebenezer!
You'll never be able to squeeze her.
Every penny you pinch,
Buys some sex toys, you Grinch!
So that now you'll be able to please her.

20939 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Annie Mae Hentai   T9712

A full-armored knight screwed Miss Keyser;
She said that this did not surprise her,
For his act was well-meant,
But he was not a gent,
For he failed to uncover his visor.

20940 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Albin Chaplin   3024-0716

In cold truth, I just can't escape;
My finances are in bad shape.
Viagra's run short
And I've had to resort
To popsicle sticks and duct tape.

20941 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Observer

But so far I've had no complaint,
Nor suffered from undue constraint,
Although truth be known,
At time I am prone
To feel just a little to faint!

20942 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Observer

I can see no ingernal obstruction
To near-future noctural seduction.
Let your lover apply
A good "hot lips" supply,
A sweet vacuum, of genital suction.

20943 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Ward Hardman

Find a maiden fair, bright, and still young,
On your mate-questing journey far-flung.
Tell her you're a Druid
Who'll squirt sacred fluid
In white arabesques on her tongue.

20944 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Ward Hardman

The hot slippery seed you disgorge,
She can thirstily right then engorge,
Then she'll hand you her teat
Saying "Bon appetit!"
And quite soon a fine love you will forge.

20945 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Ward Hardman

While curled up under the duvet,
Olga murmured, "Hmm, this is groovy.
A limerick with a blanket
Meant that I could just wank it,
But no restrictions on duvet this new way.

20946 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS FCA

There was a young lady named Hall
Who dated a shoemaker Paul.
His last she got first,
With his tongue interspersed,
And the heel finished off with his awl.

20947 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Albin Chaplin   3024-0706

The coveted Duchess Award
Was won by a man who was bored,
And he sharpened his teeth,
Ate a whore underneath,
Then he finished her off with his sword.

20948 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Albin Chaplin   3024-2850

"Is it true that you frolic in Jello?"
My fat ugly boss used to bellow.
If he tries any tricks,
Or gelatinous licks,
I'll cut the balls off that fat fellow.

20949 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Sweet Young Thang

Is it true that you frolic in Jello?
It's far better to find a young fellow.
Certainly it's true,
They're much firmer, too,
And you don't have to scrub off the yellow!

20950 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Ginger Lee Innbed

No, although Mary has said
That a mere surface grinding by Fred
Leaves her unsatisfied,
So she'd like to be tried
By a vertical grinder instead.

20951 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS

"Where's Mary?" asked Fred, "I can't find 'er."
"At Tom's," said his friend, "since he's kinder;
It's none of my biz,
But Mary likes his
Reciprocal grinder behind 'er!"

20952 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS

A Cylindrical Grinder named Mark,
With his tool went in search of a spark.
He wanted a snug,
Tight fit for his plug,
Which he found in his old buddy Clark.

20953 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS

The repose that enclosed Alabama
Was disturbed by the ear-splitting clamor
Of a maid being laid,
With the violent aid
Of a hit on the clit with a hammer.

20954 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Hugh Oliver   A011A

In the summer, a woman, Roseanne
Really sweats when she's humping her man.
But she isn't a fool,
For she keeps herself cool
Just by fucking in front of a fan.

20955 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Cap'n Bean

Is it true that you frolic with Jello?
Applying it by use of a bellow?
You must understand,
It might feel quite grand,
But this nonsense must stop, my good fellow!

20956 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Oxymorongal

"Is it true that you frolic with Jello?"
"Yes, I am that same kinky fellow.
Why would I hide it?
If you've never tried it -
You've never really been mellow."

20957 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Ogden Nield

A girl from the small isle of Easter
Attracted him, with her cute keester.
He could not penetrate
This potential mate,
Until he got wise and then greased her.

20958 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Tom Patton   P9602

There was a young man of Calcutta,
Who was heard in his beard to mutter,
"If her Bartholin glands
Don't respond to my hands,
I'm afraid I shall have to use butter."

20959 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS   L0015

There once was a shepherd from Wheeling,
Whose sheep gave him a special feeling.
To elevate this love,
To the heavens above,
He put mirrors on the bedroom ceiling.

20960 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Jim Weaver Collection

This lurker referred to as Judah,
Broke into my house, an intrudah!
She wasn't that gentle,
But knew tricks oriental,
So I got my sex toys and I screwed ah.

20961 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS TuttaGioia

Dynamite, some duct tape and a wok;
Halloween mask, a key and a lock;
Be creative, I say,
For this Valentine's day;
Don't be logical like Mr. Spock.

20962 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS

There was an old dame of Fort Pierce
Whose sexual jollies were fierce,
Appertaining to guys
With some kinky supplies,
That would never be offered at Sears.

20963 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Keith MacMillan   A034C

There was a wise hooker named Mary
Whose truck filled with sex aids was scary;
Devices from Boston,
From Frisco, from Austin,
From Newport to old Tucumcari.

20964 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Armand E Singer   674

An old window washer named Luigi
Was screwing a lady from Figi.
When she started to sweat,
He said, "Hold it, my pet,"
And squished off the sweat with his squeegee.

20965 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Albin Chaplin 3024 G0646

Old camp beds are dangerous things
For romantic and passionate flings,
'Cause they tend to fold up
With a snap as you tup,
And your bollocks get caught in the springs.

20966 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS

Well, I wonder, what can you expe't
From a bed old and camp just like thet?
If one reaches that age
And the desparate stage,
All the same, they just take what they'll get.

20967 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS

I used to go camping, oh yes;
In shorts and a woggle, no less.
The latter I'd wiggle
At Brownies, who'd giggle
But secretly want one I guess.

20968 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS

One day at a jamboree camp
In the light of a flickering lamp
Young Sue all a-goggle
Said, "Gimme yer woggle;
My pussy's all soggy and damp."

20969 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS

And honestly what could I say?
I did my good deed for the day.
If only I knew
What the camp-bed would do
I'd have told her, "Dear Susie, no way."

20970 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS

For just as I had her unskirted,
Before I'd a chance to insert it
My bollocks got trapped
In the springs as they snapped
And the whole bloody camp-bed inverted.

20971 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS

There was an old Scot named MacDilts
Whose girl stood high over his kilts.
This girl was too tall
And his bed was too small
So he screwed her while standing on stilts.

20972 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Albin Chaplin   3024-0726

In Key West a man named Mac Dilts
Was having his bride 'neath the quilts.
A big hurricane blew
And the ocean washed through,
So he finished her off while on stilts.

20973 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Albin Chaplin

There's a certain young cockster named Sam
Who prefers humping girls on the lam(b) --
Not poor runaways;
Girls merit his praise
On the fleece of some son of a ram.

20974 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Armand E Singer   635

Try a little bit of peanut butter,
Smear it all over his putter --
Add a little grape jelly,
(Don't drip it on his belly!)
Just see if that won't make him splutter!

20975 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS

The girls out in far Amarillo
Always sleep with their hips on a pillow.
They do it, 'tis said,
So when boys jump in bed,
They feel like they're riding a billow.

20976 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Ed Wolfert   P8304

Though she tried many men in her manor,
No man could appease old Miss Banner,
Till a plumber named Lew
Shoved a pipe up her flue,
Which he worked with a seven-foot spanner.

20977 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Albin Chaplin   3024-0730

A couple's in bed with the gal atop
And suddenly she makes the fella stop.
She lets out a cry,
"Viagra please try;
These Popsicle sticks are a malaprop.

20978 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Gary Hallock

When Sally has time for her pleasure,
She ties herself up with a tether,
Which holds her in limbo,
With legs spread akimbo,
So men can dip in at their leasure.

20979 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS

An old window washer named Luigi
Was screwing a lady from Figi.
When she started to sweat,
He said, "Hold it, my pet,"
And squished off the sweat with his squeegee.

20980 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Lims For Year - 01

I know a tall Sunday school teacher,
Who wanted to screw the short preacher.
She flashed him some thigh,
But her pussy seemed high,
So he stood on a chair just to reach her.

20981 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS

He knows all of your innermost needs;
Let him show you his string of large beads;
When they're deftly applied,
Ma'am your brains will get fried;
As you "pop" 'em out into the weeds!
(see Lenny Bruce)
20982 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS

If she is dressed in leather,
And the girl's name is Heather,
And if she's not too fast,
And I can make it last,
I'll tickle her ass with a feather.

20983 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Enema Bandit

Said Clara, "A water bed's tossier,
So that intricate screwing is saucier.
It's a sure stimulation
Or erotic sensation,
Were it not that it brings about nausea.

20984 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Isaac Asimov

Of a lover she'd often had dreams;
A man who could mend all her seams.
Make her once again whole,
With a watertight soul,
And be very adept with whipped cream.

20985 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Madcat

It pains me that girls with a brain
Will choose from rough sex to abstain;
What can give them displeasure
Is another man's treasure,
Like the spreader, the whip, and the chain!

20986 CONGRESS - TECHNIQUE - THINGS Mark Levy   P9708

There was a young lady named Hilda,
Who went for a walk with a builder.
He knew that he could,
And he should and he would,
And he did, and it goddamn near killed her.

20987 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY   L0308

Cum Hilde autem ambulat
Homo qui aedificabat
Dixit volebat. Debet et porebat.
Sic ille ducebat. Statim faciebat.
Sed virginem pine necebat.

20988 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY   L0309

There was a young man of Khartoum,
Who lured a poor girl to her doom.
He not only fucked her,
And buggered and sucked her,
But left her to pay for the room.

20989 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY   L1187

A highly bored damsel called Brown,
Remarked as she laid herself down,
"I hate to be doing
This promiscuous screwing,
But what else can you do in this town?"

20990 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Anon G0025

On a bridge that went 'cross a ravine,
Archibald had been screwing Kathleen.
The force of his lunge,
Caused the whole thing to plunge.
Worst fucking disaster I've seen.

20991 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Isaac Asimov

"I've endured twenty years of bad sex,"
Said the wife, "And it really does vex."
Laughed the husband, "Well I
Am unwilling to try
To upgrade your beaux to MY specs!"

20992 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY John Miller 0107

"Upgrading specs? You're so smart!
Some wisdom I'd like to impart.
I'm Venus, you're Mars.
It's ordained by the stars.
Your love is all science--no art!"

20993 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Annie Jay

This really is an old load of crap.
"I'm Venus, You're Mars." What a sap!
When it comes to the crunch,
We all like to munch
On the bits that wobble and flap.

20994 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Martin Hanna

"Oh dear! Do you see what I mean?
Our separate tastes can be seen.
You're munching and crunching;
I like elegant lunching
With men who are far less obscene.

20995 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Annie Jay

You see, men who do lunch with you
Might seem proper and good in your view,
But the ones called 'New Man'
Have a far better plan
To trick you and get a quick screw.

20996 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Martin Hanna

For the warning, I am in your debt.
This 'New Man' has no etiquette.
He plays tricks to entrap,
Goes home, takes a nap;
Bet he's not even potty-trained yet!

20997 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Annie Jay

What, my "love is all science--no art?"
Here's a manual on ways of the heart...
I'll bet if I look
I can find in this book,
A section that covers that part.

20998 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY John Miller

Dear John, it is true what you say.
You'll find that and more. Don't delay.
Land sake's alive!
Let's do page five,
Gently! Damn book's in the way!

20999 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Annie Jay

Page six covers "book in the way,"
But I have gone without in my day;
By misplacing my glasses
While processing lasses,
And had to procede my own way.

21000 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY John Miller

But I must say it's come out all right,
Though the job took me half of the night.
I passed peer review,
And learned something new:
One can cope if you don't get up-tight.

21001 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY John Miller

Some people just never will learn.
Their approach will make ladies yearn
For a touch that is velvet.
Just one with a helmet
Insures that one will crash and burn.

21002 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Annie Jay

A man should be slow, take your time.
Bring flowers, recite a love rhyme.
It's well worth the wait,
You won't get the gate.
Your reward will sure be sublime.

21003 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Annie Jay

Flowers? I'm really not sure.
You think it's a good enough lure?
The girls that I know
Are the kind that will go
With me, with my mind like a sewer.

21004 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Martin Hanna

Stop with the throwing of stones.
Enough of the moaning and groans.
The girls we all know
Will take any beau,
If he's got all the right pheromones.

21005 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Mr. Malo

A couple were ordered to state
The malfunction they had to relate.
She said, "He can't wait;
If we couple late,
So I'm primed but I can't terminate."

21006 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

He doesn't mind losing a race,
At times, doesn't mind losing face.
But, if in midst of a clinch,
The phone rings, it's a cinch
He's so MAD if he loses his place.

21007 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Evelyn Bogen P9701

Though he tried many times, many ways,
To fuck his beloved with 'sauvaise',
He'd constantly fail
To find the detail
That would send her right off in a blaze.
(sauvaise - ??)

21008 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY G0810

In Aussie we quaff a few beers,
And head for the girls, not the queers.
But when you wake in a state
On the bed with your mate,
It's hardly an occasion for cheers.

21009 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY

So you've woke, and there with you's a dame;
A god-awful bitch, what a shame!
She looks like a hog,
That's been crossed with a dog,
And you don't even know the slut's name.

21010 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY

Diseases you've caught beyond measure;
You were drunk, so remember no pleasure.
Did you have fun?
Don't know what you've done;
And you're lumbered with this tarnished treasure.

21011 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY

She stirs, and sits up by your side.
"You were real good last night, ducks," she sighed.
But you're not impressed
By the hairs on her chest,
It's a bloke in transvestite disguise!

21012 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY

A pretentious young man from Nevada
Boasted loud to his girl, once he'd hada,
"You get only the best!"
But she wasn't impressed
And with irony murmured, "...de nada!"

21013 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Keith MacMillan A077A

A shy little thing from Canberra,
Decided that sex was an error.
It scared her to bits,
It drove her to fits,
But she did it--in fear and in terror.

21014 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Isaac Asimov

A shortsighted cave-man named Moke
Laid a cave-girl down for a poke.
But he couldn't see far
So a fat dinosaur
Finished them off in mid-stroke.

21015 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Neal Wilgus P8304

A simple young lady named Mame
Had no one but mother to blame.
She was taught morals dear,
So she fucked in great fear,
And enjoyed it so much, but in shame.

21016 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-2182

There were two young ladies of Claversham,
Who allowed two men to ravish 'em.
Said May to Elize,
"If we just close our eyes,
We'll imagine they're Hackett and Faversham!"
(Who are H and F? - McW)
21017 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY L1254

Two nudists riding a horse
Knocked over a bottle of sauce.
It splattered their faces
And lodged in rude places;
Now I guess they can't have intercourse.

21018 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Craig Whitchurch

There once was an odious brute
Who made love in his Sunday-best suit.
The result, as you'd guess,
Was a wet sticky mess,
And a very chafed maiden, to boot.

21019 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Isaac Asimov

Said a floundering fellow named Manion,
As he fucked with his lady companion,
"I've had better, I think.
When I pulled on my dink,
On a trip to the depths of Grand Canyon.

21020 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-0531

Young Inga I courted "am Main"
'Till her mom on the sheets saw a stain.
Then her dad (the damn Nazi)
Said "Go get some Schatzie,
You'll not see my daughter again!"

21021 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY

They screwed 'mid a thunderstorm frightening
And just as their tensions were heightening,
CER-RACK! They were struck;
Fused together mid-fuck,
In flagrante delicto by lightning.

21022 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Peter Wilkins

It's been asked, what is the fascination,
More precisely, where's the stimulation?
It's not meant to perplex,
But when folks "have 'like' sex,"
Is that then just a mere simulation?

21023 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Loren Fitzhugh P0306

"I wonder why romance is dead
And buried?" thought gentleman Fred;
"I wonder why screwing
Is better than wooing,
For getting young girls into bed?"

21024 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Peter Wilkins

"I'd rather the thrill of the chase,
The kiss and the final embrace;
The tentative fumble...
But I guess I can't grumble,"
Thought Fred as he bounced up on Grace.

21025 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Peter Wilkins

And Grace thought, "Well, romance is dead.
But not nearly as dead as Fred.
He's bouncing up there,
But damn, it ain't fair,
That there is no prick in this bed.

21026 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Marlene Lewis

There was a young lady whose twat
Her lover could never make hot.
Said she, as his javelin
Ripped into her ravelin',
"I hope you have fun, 'cause I'm not."

21027 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY G0212

A farm girl by name of Lupescu
Was laid by some lad in the fescue;
She yelled and she screamed
And goddamn near creamed,
But nobody came to her rescue.

21028 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Armand E Singer 198

There once was a girl from Sri Lanka,
Who had an affair with a banker.
He had the gall
When he made his withdrawl,
And didn't even bother to thank 'er.

21029 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Tim Robinson

A financial advisor named Flynn
Said investment in sex is a sin.
Your substantial accretion
Will suffer depletion
For you never get out what went in.

21030 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-2573

Said a woman from Richmond, Virginia,
"I'd be rich if I only were skinnia.
If I lost thirty pounds,
The boys would have grounds,
To say, 'How I'd pay to be inia.'"

21031 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Isaac Asimov

Buddies Jason and Josh just got paid.
"Let's go out, get drunk, and get laid."
What they both needed fast
Was a sweet piece of ass.
These guys knew that they both had it made.

21032 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY FB

Jason picked up a street whore,
Whose name was Pussy Galore.
He was just a young punk
Who had gotten too drunk.
Three days later, his dick was real sore.

21033 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY FB

Young Josh woke up with a fat slut,
With stretch marks all over her gut.
Big sweaty thighs,
Saggy tits, jumbo size,
And a huge floppy cellulite butt.

21034 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY FB

So be careful, young men when you drink.
"I can handle it", is what you think.
It's really a drag
After screwing a hag.
Now quick, wash your dick in the sink.

21035 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY FB

In the soap-operas heard in Gomorrah,
The heroine wakes up in horror,
To find that a prick,
Nearly three inches thick,
Is halfway up her tune-in-tomorrow.

21036 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY L1653

Sex prime and sex squared and Sexetera,
Of these, some are the bettera.
But few of the many
Are worse than not any,
And sad are the ones who don't gettera.

21037 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY G2731

I traveled to far distant shores
And met a young girl named Dolores.
She saw me well fed,
And took me to bed,
Then kept me awake with her snores.

21038 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Bob Hunt

Well, I laid there and twiddled her twat,
And gave the job all that I've got.
Yet my trusty repeater
Somehow couldn't heat her,
Though I worked on that hole quite a lot.

21039 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY G2224

A couple named Linda and Nick
Had shortcomings that made them both sick.
He expressed his disgust
With her tiny bust,
And she with his miniscule dick.

21040 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Wiley

She begged and she pleaded for more.
I said, "We've already had four,
And I'm sure that you've heard,
Though it's somewhat absurd,
That Eros spelled backwards is sore."

21041 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY

"Oh Sidney, my dearest .." "Eh, what?"
"I'm feeling - you know .." "Well I'm not."
"But Sidney .." "Oh, jeeze."
"Won't you give me a squeeze?"
"No I won't, so quit bugging me Dot."

21042 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Peter Wilkins

"But Sidney .." <nudge nudge> "Go to sleep."
"I want you inside me; like deep."
"Tough titties, I'm tired."
"But I thought you desired
Me." "Stop bleating, you sound like a sheep."

21043 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Peter Wilkins

"Oh Sidney .." "For heaven's sake, Dot;
Stop whining!" "But Sidney, I'm hot.
I need the delights
Of my conjugal rights..."
"Oh for fuck's sake then -- diddle your twat."

21044 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Peter Wilkins

A curious old maid named McKesson,
Walked in while a man was undressin'.
Said he with a sneer,
As he came in her ear,
"I guess that'll teach you a lesson.

21045 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY G1418

There was a young fellow named Hyde,
Who took a girl out for a ride.
He mucked up her fuck-hole,
And fucked up her muck-hole,
And charged her two dollars besides.

21046 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY L1182

There once was a passel of Negroes
In the land where the coconut tree grows.
Said one, "I must say,
After fucking all day,
I find that my sense of fatigue grows."

21047 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY G2715

A young man who was from Kansas City
Found sex quite a bore. "It's a pity,"
Said he, shaking his fist,
"That the women insist.
I am punished for being so pretty."

21048 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Isaac Asimov

An ill-advised salesman named Wade,
Made a stop in Kentucky and played,
With a girl in the hay
Till he heard someone say,
"Step aside, Sis," and "Mistah, youh daid!"

21049 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY John Ciardi

Kaye, while a teacher at work,
Made love to a thankless young jerk.
Forbidden her bail,
Her ass rots in jail,
For providing this very fine perq.

21050 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY The Sailor P0306

Have you heard about Mrs. Cotell?
She checked in the Eden Motel,
For a blissful weekend,
With the friend of a friend,
But when she got home, she caught Hell.

21051 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY John Ciardi

I'm lost in the depths of your eyes;
I sigh for your golden-brown thighs;
I'll love you forever
And ever, sweet...Trevor!?
Good grief, what a ghastly surprise!

21052 CONGRESS - UNHAPPY Peter Wilkins

The wife of the raider Von Luckner
Admitted her husband was stuckner.
She oft went to sea with him
In order to be with him,
And to give him the pleasure of fuckner.

21053 CONGRESS - WEDDED G0218

A newlywed man of Racine
Made fucking a daily routine.
Many times he would lay
Through the night and the day,
And his dinner he ate in between.

21054 CONGRESS - WEDDED Albin Chaplin 3024-1290

A Puritan looked at his yard
And beckoned his bride to regard.
"It's not sin to employ it,
Just sin to enjoy it.
Between us it's awfully hard."

21055 CONGRESS - WEDDED Lawrence Perrine P9409

There once was a two-husband wife,
Who was leading a bi-coastal life.
Each guy was a treasure
Which doubled her pleasure,
But tripled her marital strife.
(ad for the movie "Having It All" with Dyan Cannon)
21056 CONGRESS - WEDDED P8212

The Whipples who dropped in to call
Asked to borrow a room down the hall...
For one hour to the minute
He's been on her and in it,
And we're getting damn bored with it all!

21057 CONGRESS - WEDDED Grand Prix Lim 542

There was an old burglar named Fife,
Who found burgling the joy of his life.
When he entered the house
Through the bedroom, the louse
Scared the owner half out of his wife.

21058 CONGRESS - WEDDED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Dunn
Whose wife was a real honey bun.
They'd sleep through the night,
Clasped desperately tight,
Till wakened next morn by the sun.

21059 CONGRESS - WEDDED Armand E Singer 62

Avoid SCISSION and marital strife,
By not leaving the cleaning to wife.
Smile you will see
And tool used to pee
Will discover it has a new life.

21060 CONGRESS - WEDDED Esther

For a scrupulous bride of Cape Breton,
An engagement of teasin' and pettin'
So whetted her lust
That, when wedded, she just
Couldn't wait to begin the begettin'.

21061 CONGRESS - WEDDED Keith MacMillan 25a

Reveille invoked the crack of Dawn.
A spread of legs followed a yawn.
A comatose lay;
First light of day;
Left her in bed. To work I've gone.

21062 CONGRESS - WEDDED Christopher Kraft

I know something 'bout Chris's wife;
Her embouchure's on Major's fife.
He squirts and she blows;
Infected juice flows,
Passing on Chris's dose, that lowlife!

21063 CONGRESS - WEDDED RanDog

A major attached to the corps
Found his pecker exceedingly sore.
His tool he inspected;
"My God! I'm infected!
But was it my wife or my whore?"

21064 CONGRESS - WEDDED Christopher Kraft

Or maybe the young bugle boy,
Whose ass I've been known to employ.
Or the regiment's goat,
That's oft felt my choat,
Or the sheep that were acting so coy.

21065 CONGRESS - WEDDED Christopher Kraft

With the winter time comes, lots of snow,
And nights when it's forty below.
But I'll never worry;
For to bed I will scurry;
And cuddle with Hubby, you know.

21066 CONGRESS - WEDDED Jim Weaver Collection

A lecherous lawyer named Drury
Once raped some poor girl in his fury.
But he married the lass
To get legalized ass --
Not simply de facto, de jure.

21067 CONGRESS - WEDDED Armand E Singer 336

True love is reciprocal feeling,
Not one in which there is kneeling.
If one lover says Yea,
And the other says Nay,
There is certain to be double dealing.

21068 CONGRESS - WEDDED Laurence Perrine P9307

A young southern lady, Miss Muller,
Eloped with a gentleman of color.
She said, "Please keep it dark,
But this isn't a lark--
My doughnut's just right for his cruller."

21069 CONGRESS - WEDDED G0703

To his bride said the groom, Mr. Bowles,
"In your life you will find many shoals.
To avoid any bind,
It is best, you will find,
That we give equal time to all holes."

21070 CONGRESS - WEDDED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0906

A sex-rabid lad in South Fundy
Who had his wife daily and Sunday,
Said to her in high glee,
"That's the Sunday one, see?
And tomorrow.,..Ho Ho...will be Monday!"

21071 CONGRESS - WEDDED   Grand Prix Lim 559

A proper young maid from Japan
Once opened her legs for a man.
The action completed,
She often repeated.
Thank God she'd first married the man!

21072 CONGRESS - WEDDED   Laurence Perrine   P9407

Till explained by that wise Dr. X,
What did grandmama know about sex?
And poor grandfather too,
Did he know what to do?
Or, when at it, forsee its effects?

21073 CONGRESS - WEDDED   G0233

Asked the heart attack victim named Fife,
"Will intercourse shorten my life?"
"Not a bit," said the doc,
"You will suffer no shock
As long as you fuck with your wife."

21074 CONGRESS - WEDDED   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8305

This time, 'bout a quarter past three,
My wife's body pressed up against me.
My desire I'm showing,
But she thinks it's annoying.
And yells, "Get out of bed and go pee!"

21075 CONGRESS - WEDDED Da Homer

A grateful old husband named Bruhl
Admits that his wife's a real jewel;
He gets it each night
Without the least fight,
And seven times extra at Yule.

21076 CONGRESS - WEDDED Armand E Singer 329

"My wife calls me horny," said Fenster;
"It's what I do best that's incensed her;
No wonder my Frau
Is sore at me now;
She fears that I'll hold it against her."

21077 CONGRESS - WEDDED Armand E Singer 581

An old mattress salesman named Deex
Of his honeymoon longingly speaks,
"We were in such a state,"
He said, "We couldn't wait
To get to Warm Springs for two weeks." (GA)

21078 CONGRESS - WEDDED Bob Giandomenico P8805

The intelligent newlyweds, Lee,
Sensed the future had no guarantee.
They faced life, but on guard;
They both knew 'twould be hard,
But they knew not how long it would be.

21079 CONGRESS - WEDDED Albin Chaplin 3024-0241

There was a young fellow named Ken,
The sweetest and gentlest of men.
When his wife, in the night,
Would awake in a fright,
He would soothe her and screw her again.

21080 CONGRESS - WEDDED Isaac Asimov

I'm stuffed full of the Christmas grub;
Also had a pint at the pub.
But what I like best
Was the afternoon rest,
And shagging my wife in the tub.

21081 CONGRESS - WEDDED Funny Bone

A passionate fellow named Nicky
Found marriage to be a bit sticky.
At the end of the week
He was up to his peak,
But his wife merely wanted a quickie.

21082 CONGRESS - WEDDED Albin Chaplin 3024-0279

From his wife, a young fellow named Jack
Got much more than a fair share of flak.
So he said, "You know what,
If it weren't for your twat,
I would leave you and never come back."

21083 CONGRESS - WEDDED Albin Chaplin 3024-0215

While sitting there spinning his dreidel,
Reuben's new bride said "I've played al-
ong with your whims,
Put on this slip worn in gyms,
But I not pour on oil with that ladle!"
(dreidel - a four-sided top for children)
21084 CONGRESS - WEDDED H Myers T9712

A frustrated fellow named Chase
Had nothing to say to wife Grace
For three decades or so --
But his family did grow
For he only was mad at her face.

21085 CONGRESS - WEDDED Albin Chaplin 3024-0081

Said a canny young groom, Henry Morse
(Though his conduct not all will endorse):
"My bride gets no dinner (Refused his wife dinner)
Before I get in her; (Before he got in her;)
If she's weak, it will take much less force."
(His reasoning, heart before course.)
21086 CONGRESS - WEDDED Armand E Singer 517

Their first night was simply magic
For it to end seemed tragic
Bess was sated
Horatio, elated
Years later they'd look back, lethargic

21087 CONGRESS - WEDDED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Boshun
Whose wife did not have much devotion.
And though he got above her,
He did not really love her;
He went through the mechanical motion.

21088 CONGRESS - WEDDED Albin Chaplin

A cynical swinger named Lee
Said, "Marriage seems stupid to me;
I think most would allow
Only fools buy a cow,
When you get what you want from it free."

21089 CONGRESS - WEDDED Armand E Singer 42

An overrushed husband named Corning
Could not get it up in the morning.
He figured, "I guess
If I'm to tumesce,
My wife needs to give me more warning."

21090 CONGRESS - WEDDED Armand E Singer 353

Attached to his mother was Rand;
She catered to his every demand.
And she stood by his side
When he fucked with his bride;
She was there to hold on to his hand.

21091 CONGRESS - WEDDED Albin Chaplin 3024-2245

There was a young fellow named Winkle
For whom a new ray once did twinkle.
With his wife he was bored,
She'd been fully explored,
But he looked and he found a new wrinkle.

21092 CONGRESS - WEDDED Albin Chaplin 3024-0782

A hillbilly from West Virginia,
Married a nice girl from Kenya.
Said, "My prejudiced Dad
Should surely be mad,
But I can't tell the difference when in ya!"

21093 CONGRESS - WEDDED Jim Weaver Collection

"I am not sleeping in a twin bed!"
Freddy said, "The mere mention I dread...
I commute for days, Sue,
But I won't for nights too.
For in one week of that I'd be dead!"

21094 CONGRESS - WEDDED Grand Prix Lim 628

Thanksgiving Day is my favorite,
And turkey stuffing? I savor it.
But the love of my life
Is stuffing my wife!
(But I probably shouldn't belabor it!)

21095 CONGRESS - WEDDED Shakes Younger Bro T9711

"Sex," groused a woman named Bright,
"Is something real hard to get right;
For me, once or twice
A month is quite nice,
But he loves to do it each night!"

21096 CONGRESS - WEDDED Armand E Singer 843

Now a fellow we know down at Blighted,
With the girls he'd get very delighted,
Till a Doctor at Fife
Said, "Have sex with your wife.
I don't want you to get very excited."

21097 CONGRESS - WEDDED Clarence Boyle P8412

A husband deprived was young Rand;
His wife took a most stubborn stand.
She doled out his pleasure
Every month in small measure.
He fell madly in love with his hand.

21098 CONGRESS - WEDDED Albin Chaplin 3024-1892

New bed springs for Grady McCready!
The eighth time this year and old Grady
Piles in the back yard
Each added discard...
Well, he still hasn't worn out his lady!

21099 CONGRESS - WEDDED Grand Prix Lim 799

Admitted a smiling George Bright,
"I know you could say I'm up tight;
My good wife, do you hear,
Gives me sex once a year --
Not good, but tonight is the night!"

21100 CONGRESS - WEDDED Armand E Singer 41

I met my new love on the net;
He, for a change, love's to pet.
My new husbands better,
'Cause he makes me wetter,
And he keeps me orgasming, you bet!

21101 CONGRESS - WEDDED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young couple named Pitt
Who never had argued a bit.
But it was not all bliss,
There was something amiss
And between them a permanent split.

21102 CONGRESS - WEDDED Albin Chaplin 3024-0580

I once knew a woman named Nell,
And I guess I was under her spell.
We rented a room
Just like bride and groom,
And then, we just played show and tell.

21103 CONGRESS - WEDDED Al Willis P9507

Once we'd both signed the detailed pre-nup,
My fiancee hoisted her cup.
"This gives me delight,
For on our wedding night,
I'll know quite precisely what's up."

21104 CONGRESS - WEDDED Norm Storer P9806

If I had a girl named Delores.
I'd build a big house in the forest,
We'd make love every night,
Under twinkling moonlight,
And oh, what a family'd florish!

21105 CONGRESS - WEDDED Jim Weaver Collection

A woman from southern Banquillo
Calls her husband an old armadillo:
His prick is so rough,
And his manner so bluff,
When he's finished, she hardly can pee-o!

21106 CONGRESS - WEDDED G0517

To everyone, we must be attentive,
But marriage-same-sex lacks incentive.
But it is a New-Age,
So good luck to the Sage.
Hope Wumpus is not anal-retentive.

21107 CONGRESS - WEDDED Jim Weaver Collection

If my wife you were to ask,
About how I do the task,
She'd say with a sigh,
"Oh What a guy!"
And in her satisfaction, she'd bask.

21108 CONGRESS - WEDDED Chris Tustin

Wheeler, an eeler from Ealing,
Was adept at providing such feeling,
That his pretty wife Fleur,
When he ministered to her,
Had to be scraped off the ceiling.

21109 CONGRESS - WEDDED Jim Waite P9303

Advice to young ladies that foam,
When husbands have started to roam:
You'll find men do not care
To seek love anywhere,
When they get a good screwing at home.

21110 CONGRESS - WEDDED Albin Chaplin 3024-2049

A marriage is not simply luck;
If you plan, you will never be stuck.
At first what you do
Is to learn how to screw,
And later you learn how to fuck.

21111 CONGRESS - WEDDED Albin Chaplin 3024-2171

There was an old man named McEwen,
Who always believed in his screwing.
He had had three wives,
And came down with hives,
And screwin' was almost his ruin.

21112 CONGRESS - WEDDED Joe McEwen P9209

I know a young man from Chicago,
Who, when horny, loved screwing a taco.
Flying lettuce and cheese
Brought the man to his knees;
The wedding takes place at Lake Tahoe.

21113 CONGRESS - WEDDED Jim Weaver Collection

A short peckered fellow named Gene
Had failed in his fucking routine.
Said his wife in dismay,
"Though I'm spread night and day,
I don't get any fun in between."

21114 CONGRESS - WEDDED Albin Chaplin 3024-0166

There once was a young man named Jack,
Who loved jumping into the sack,
For there was his wife,
The love of his life,
Aroused, with legs spread, on her back.

21115 CONGRESS - WEDDED Coops

A certain smug preacher named Rigg
(Incredibly godawful prig),
while humping his Frau
Would lecture her how
Her moans showed a sin-ridden pig.

21116 CONGRESS - WEDDED Armand E Singer 610

With increasingly throbbing delight
Your caresses will set me alight;
And I'll soon reach the peak
That I eagerly seek,
Then I'll snore for the rest of the night.

21117 CONGRESS - WEDDED Peter Wilkins

A much divorced actor named Tree
Craved humping so long as it's free.
He so greatly loved sex
From his number one ex --
He scarcely missed two, four, or three.

21118 CONGRESS - WEDDED Armand E Singer 241

A fellow from far Umatilla (OR)
Wanted a sexual thilla.
He added catharides
To his wife's Wheaties.
That morning's screw was a thrilla.

21119 CONGRESS - WEDDED Larry Davis P8805

As a lad watched the groom kiss and vow,
He pondered the why and the how.
He'd figured it proudly,
So he inquired quite loudly:
"Is he spreading the pollen right now?"

21120 CONGRESS - WEDDED Jane D. Hughes P9202

You might think I'm over the hill,
But can still give my wife a big thrill.
It's six inches by three -
"Give me more", is her plea,
As I hand her a ten-dollar bill!

21121 CONGRESS - WEDDED

I'll say a kind word about marriage.
It's something I'd never disparage.
You get lots of sex,
But it has some effects.
I just bought my third baby carriage.

21122 CONGRESS - WEDDED Al Willis P9712

There was a young fellow named Goring,
Who used his own wife for his whoring.
When they said, "Thrice a nighting
Must be quite exciting?"
She replied, "It's excessively boring."

21123 CONGRESS - WEDDED G0083

There once was a man named Fred Fearly,
Who loved his wife very dearly.
At first they fucked daily,
Both lewdly and gaily;
Now he's lucky to fuck her twice yearly.

21124 CONGRESS - WEDDED Phred

Said a hipshot young bride of Atlantic,
"This fucking is driving me frantic.
I hate to disparage
The sex side of marriage,
But a whole night of cock's unromantic."

21125 CONGRESS - WEDDED G0009

One night, Maw shouted Fuck You to Paw;
Fuck You Too shouted Paw back to Maw.
After minutes of thought,
Said Ma, quite distraught,
I don't like oral sex anymore!

21126 CONGRESS - WEDDED Friar

The professer, with ample proportions,
Loves screwin' while doin' contortions.
Said his wife, "Watch my head,
And don't DARE break the bed,
Or your prick will be thick with distortions!"

21127 CONGRESS - WEDDED

Said a canny old husband named Hind,
"Yeah, I stay close to home; I'm not blind;
For I know that I'm right,
If you're out of their sight,
You're sure as hell out of their mind!"

21128 CONGRESS - WEDDED Armand E Singer 291

There once was a man named Sherman,
Whose bed was infested with vermin.
His wife he would fuck
Amidst maggots and muck;
He said it felt good when she's squirming.

21129 CONGRESS - WEDDED Puff Adder

Please somebody, give me a break.
The limericks you want are hard to make.
We're used to insulting
Or downright revolting,
Not Valentines, flowers and cake.

21130 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES Arden

I've stuck with you for twenty-five years,
And I've had it right up to my ears,
Which have taken to twitching
Because of your bitching;
When I leave you, I break out in cheers.

21131 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES Arden

I've had twenty-five years of your crap,
And I wish you would button your trap.
Though you've nothing to say,
You rant on anyway,
Till I want to disfigure your map.

21132 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES Arden

As we enter our twenty-fifth year,
You're wellspring of all I hold dear.
As the years rush on by,
My heart tells me why
You're the one that I always want near.

21133 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES Arden

My sweetheart, it's been twenty-five years
Since the day filled with laughter and tears.
Husband and wife
For the rest of my life,
Through joy, sorrow, closeness and fears.

21134 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES Arden

There's nothing that I would have changed;
My life I would not rearrange.
I'm sticking with you
Like some Krazy Glue,
Deleriously, happily deranged!

21135 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES   Arden

"Save pennies," they said, "for a year
One each time you make love to your dear.
And then take one out
For each subsequent bout;
'Twill be years before all disappear."

21136 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES

Well, I tell you that gang was all wrong;
And it didn't take us all that long.
What we had put in
Went for whisky and gin.
And the need for that money was strong!

21137 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES

Ther was a young fellow named Fyfe,
Whose marriage was ruined for life,
For he had an aversion
To every perversion,
And only liked screwing his wife.

21138 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES

Well, one year the poor woman struck,
And she wept, and cursed at her luck.
"Oh, where has it gotten us
This goddamn monotonous
Fuck after fuck after fuck?"

21139 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES

While fucking one night, Dr. Zuck,
His wife's nipples in his ears stuck.
Then, his thumb up her bum,
He could hear himself come,
Thus inventing the Radio Fuck.

21140 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES L0365

Then on further experiment bent,
An improvement he thought he'd invent:
With his prick as conductor,
Combed her bush while he fucked her,
And his balls shot off sparks when she spent.

21141 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES L0366

Dr. Zuck then went out on the street,
To feel the first girl he might meet.
And he knew that he'd made her
With his sexual radar,
But somehow it seemed incomplete.

21142 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES Neal Wilgus P8211

So he invented a matter transmitter
And any size cunt, he could fit her.
But he injured his dong
When the setting were wrong
And his girl friend was killed when he split her.

21143 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES Neal Wilgus P8211

Last night, after marital flack,
We cussed as we head for the sack.
Don't know what took place
But there's hair on my face,
And she's nursing bite marks on her back.

21144 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES Cubbie

I think you forgot how to do it.
Take heart, there is not much to it.
You don't fuss and fight
When you bed down at night.
If you want, I can talk you two through it.

21145 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES   Jeanie

Is Jeanie a voyeur? I think so.
She want to watch you have a go.
She'll offer advice
And say, "That looks nice!"
While she videotapes the whole show.

21146 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES   Squat

No, I'm just a budding director,
Not a bedroom activity inspector.
He was a little perplexed
And a tad undersexed.
I'm just helping him get to the nectar.

21147 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES   Jeanie

I wonder what my wife will want tonight;
Wonder if the wife will fuss and fight?
I wonder can she tell
That I've been raising hell;
Wonder if she'll know that I've been tight?

21148 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES   L0106

My wife is just as nice as nice can be,
I hope she doesn't feel too nice toward me,
For an afternoon of joy,
Is hell on the old boy.
I wonder what the wife will want tonight.

21149 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES   L0106

There was a young man with a prick
Which into his wife he would stick,
Every morning and night,
If it stood up all right.
Not a very remarkable trick.

21150 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES L0082

His wife had a nice little cunt.
It was hairy, and soft, and in front.
And with which she would fuck him,
Thought sometimes she'd suck him,
A charming, if commonplace stunt.

21151 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES L0082

Who's keeping her warm? I don't know;
My wife just won't give a good blow.
She must have a hex
'Cause she doesn't like sex,
And that is my true tale of woe.

21152 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES

I'm gifted (or cursed) you might say;
Lots of hormones, much to my dismay.
I don't know what to do;
I just love to screw,
And my wife just won't give it away.

21153 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES

With hormones and nowhere to go
Given the chance, I give a good show.
I go three times or four,
Then maybe one more,
Depending if I get a good blow.

21154 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES

"Hello -- this is Potts, Ed and Joan,
Just now we can't come to the phone;
But, just the same,
Leave your number and name,
And message when you hear the tone."
(Phone message for Sunday through Friday)

21155 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES Ed Potts P8505

"Hello -- this is Potts, Ed and Joan,
Just now we won't come to the phone;
Though home, what we're doing
Is most likely screwing,
So hang up and leave us alone."
(Phone message for Saturday!)
21156 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES Ed Potts P8505

"Semi-annual, that's my erection."
His wife said, "There's just one correction.
So cease and desist;
Give the words a sharp twist,
It's your annual semi-erection."

21157 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES Al Willis

Her words are so viciously biting,
It could lead to marital fighting.
If she's in a tiff
Because you're half stiff,
Remind her, she could use tightening.

21158 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES S C Saint

My troubles are worse and beyond
All the trials which others are fond
Of profoundly expressing.
Could it get more distressing?
I'm married, you see, to a blonde.

21159 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES John Miller

It isn't the things that bring glee
To the viewers of sitcom TV.
The problem's worse yet;
How bad can it get?
The thing is, she's smarter than me!

21160 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES John Miller

I'm another intelligence griever.
(And I'm not just talking blond beaver!)
It gives me a fright
That I'm not as bright
As my neighbor's golden retriever.

21161 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES Irish

My cousin's a beauty beyond;
A natural, well-endowed blonde.
Alas, her old hubby
Is sawed-off and stubby.
Especially small is his wand.

21162 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES

But, out of respect for their marriage,
I never critique or disparage.
But, send me to hell,
I ever will smell
The laundry she keeps in the garage.

21163 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES

As a dentist, he'll say, "Open wide!"
And you as his hot, willing bride
Will spread your plump thighs
Like you did for us guys,
And guide hubby's pecker inside.

21164 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES G0225

As a plumber, the poor silly fool
Will do as he does as a rule:
Your show of affection
Should cause an erection,
But you'll find he's forgotten his tool!

21165 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES G0226

As an ad man, your bridegroom will say,
Just before your first church-sanctioned lay,
On beholding your hole:
"Let's run it up a pole,
And see if a breeze flaps it today."

21166 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES G0227

As an electrician, young Burkitt
Will say with a bit of a smirk, "It
Now isn't a sin,
So I going to plug in,
And I hope we don't run a short circuit."

21167 CONGRESS - WEDDED - SERIES G0229

I've heard some great maxims from cops,
But this one I judge to be tops:
If ever your shot,
Don't worry a lot,
"All bleeding eventually stops."

21168 COPS AND ROBBERS

The detective is very reflective;
Of order he's very protective.
On his nerves it will grate
If a picture's not straight.
He's the anal retentive detective.

21169 COPS AND ROBBERS Arnie Schoenbrun P0301

You feel smug in your own locality,
Sympathize, or profess your neutrality.
If some thug claims your space,
With a gun in your face,
You'll be screaming for police brutality.

21170 COPS AND ROBBERS Ann Gasser P9406

Said the cops in LA, "Taking care
To serve and protect and be fair,
New Year's Eve, we retreat
To an underpass street--
That's when Mexicans shoot in the air."

21171 COPS AND ROBBERS Martin Wellborn P9702

Why were cops very quick to surprise
Hungry burglars who ate corn and fries?
'Cause wherever they'd been,
They'd been heard and been seen;
Corn has ears and potatoes have eyes.

21172 COPS AND ROBBERS Anon

A siren proclaims by its blare
That officers soon will be there;
Upholding the right
With all of their might,
So criminals better beware.

21173 COPS AND ROBBERS R. J. Winkler P8501

When a cross-eyed detective named Baer
Was hired, they say thefts at the fair
Were cut nearly in two,
Because nobody knew
When the fellow was looking nor where.

21174 COPS AND ROBBERS A. N. Wilkins P8501

My brother's a natural detective
For by nature he's somewhat protective.
And he's never been blind
To the criminal mind,
Except when he has an objective.

21175 COPS AND ROBBERS Larry Dahl

Tim's homework was almost all done,
And he dialed 1-900 for fun.
But this cop on the line
Refused to recline.
Tim dialed it wrong as nine-one-one.

21176 COPS AND ROBBERS Jim Weaver Collection

The newest young cop in the squad
Has a truly Schwartzeneggeresque bod.
When he flexes his delts,
Each policewoman melts,
And the plainclothes dicks all become ha'd.

21177 COPS AND ROBBERS Robin K. Willoughby P8501

When I was a teenage milksop,
I fancied the life of a cop.
But something went wrong,
When I saw my dong;
I knew as a cop I would flop.

21178 COPS AND ROBBERS SFA

New Year's Eve-ers, lit up like a tree,
Drive more safely when cop cars they see.
But they're empty! The cops
Are in warm coffee shops,
Dunking doughnuts and sweet rolls (for free!).

21179 COPS AND ROBBERS William N. Nesbit P9702

Said our Chief of Police, Simon Lash,
"This 'nomen est omen' stuff's trash.
Though we do have, of course,
Men with names on the force
Such as Rash, Mash, and even one Bash.

21180 COPS AND ROBBERS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9406

There once was a night shift detective
Whose work proved quite often effective.
He'd think of his history
And clear up a mystery
Whenever he got introspective.

21181 COPS AND ROBBERS Nicholas Knight

At a bar I met a real cutie.
Her lips and her hips held such beauty.
But much to my surprise
She looked straight in my eyes,
Saying, "Sir, I'm a cop and on duty."

21182 COPS AND ROBBERS Tom Patton P0302

A bag-lady covered with scuzz,
Asked a bum where the grocery store was.
Said the bum, an old wino,
"Hell, Toots, dam 'fino,
Ask the guy in the dumpster -- he's fuzz..."

21183 COPS AND ROBBERS Robin K. Willoughby P8501

To make the whole nation secure
Of crime, we must make ourselves pure.
Which is just as absurd
As to look for the turd
Of a horse in a pile of manure.

21184 COPS AND ROBBERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2293

The thing about Inspector Morse,
Is that now he is right back on course.
In Provence for a year,
He's revived his career
As the back of a pantomime horse.

21185 COPS AND ROBBERS Bill Wall

Cybil's first personality, in desperation,
Threatened other selves with termination.
The policeman reporting,
The facts not distorting;
It was a hostage situation.

21186 COPS AND ROBBERS Res Ipsa

Our sheriff shot straight and stood tall.
His glance caused a silence to fall.
His steely blue eye
Killed an incautious fly.
Then he smiled, "Howdy-doody, you-all?"

21187 COPS AND ROBBERS Laurence Perrine P8501

"Is justice," I ask, "truly just?
I sometimes think justice is just
Revenge in disguise."
Then Echo replies
In a feinting voice, "Justice is just...."

21188 COPS AND ROBBERS Laurence Perrine P8501

We laughed at the Keystone police
Who bungled their efforts at peace.
They always were flops,
Ridicuous cops,
Whose blunders made nonsense increase.

21189 COPS AND ROBBERS R. J. Winkler P8501

Late in life they had wild daughters three,
Who they called Faith, Hope, and Charity.
With their figures so neat,
They took to the street;
Each one was a woman p.c. (police constable)

21190 COPS AND ROBBERS Arthur Pattaffy

A lady policeman liked sport;
A date meant she'd see you in court.
Riding her motorbike,
She was not ladylike.
All the language she'd use was self taught.

21191 COPS AND ROBBERS Arthur Pattaffy

The FBI's latest TOP TEN
And my name is missing again.
Each time I complain,
They answer "Insane!"
Or "Sir, leave a clue now and then."

21192 COPS AND ROBBERS Irving Superior P8501

There once lived a youth in Duluth,
Who aspired to life as a sleuth.
But he soon changed his mind,
For it shocked him to find,
The truth is so often uncouth.

21193 COPS AND ROBBERS VOL 1

At the donut shop sit the police,
Eating pastry treats deep fried in grease.
Those allergic to donuts
Must quit or else go nuts,
And eventually cyst and decease.

21194 COPS AND ROBBERS Jerry Nordal P0106

There once was an overweight cop,
Whose captain commanded him "Stop!"
So he did every day,
As he went on his way,
To the neighborhood's fresh donut shop

21195 COPS AND ROBBERS Bob Birch P0106

To the lab went the runt Miss Phipps;
From whoring she cashed in her chips.
It was pilfered en route
By a mailman hirsute,
Who got chancres and sores on the lips.

21196 COPS AND ROBBERS Albin Chaplin 3024-0864

A meter maid on duty in Barking,
Was a terror to motorists when parking.
When parked at a meter,
They often would greet her:
I'm already too late! You're just larking!

21197 COPS AND ROBBERS Arthur Pattaffy

When last seen on criminal dock,
The mountebank announced in shock,
That fate was unjust,
But law, if it must
By hick jury, pick pillory stock.

21198 COPS AND ROBBERS Chris Papa

A smart criminal has a film crew,
Finds a few bleeding hearts--(one will do).
If he screams loud enough,
Moans and groans, does his stuff,
He can't help make a million or two.

21199 COPS AND ROBBERS Ann Gasser P9406

Dear Sir, to me you are a stranger.
So your life I should not endanger.
My husband's a cop.
With words this must stop.
Don't want to see blood in my manger.

21200 COPS AND ROBBERS

From a bookie who covered his bet,
A big loser received this veiled threat:
"Pay the money you owe
Or you may come to know
That there's often no life after debt."
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
21201 COPS AND ROBBERS William F. Smith P9108

When bearing your neighbor a grudge
And, stubbornly, neither will budge,
A punch in the jaw
Is frowned on by law
And hardly wins points from a judge.

21202 COPS AND ROBBERS R. J. Winkler P8501

"Just chasing the drivers who speed
Is safer", said Officer Reed,
"Than putting out feelers
To capture the dealers
That traffic in cocaine and weed."

21203 COPS AND ROBBERS Cap'n Bean

A private detective named Finnegan
Went out of the room and came in again.
When they asked where he went,
He said, "I lost the scent
And had to go out and come in again."
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
21204 COPS AND ROBBERS Violet J. Conover P9108

We are lucky to still have a few
Well-disciplined good guys in blue.
If some eggs get nicked,
A few butts get kicked,
They're doing what they're paid to do.

21205 COPS AND ROBBERS Ann Gasser P9406

A cop, with his nightstick held firmly,
Wore gloves to stop any germ he
Might happen to get
Should his nightstick get wet,
And contact a disease -- epidermly.

21206 COPS AND ROBBERS Writerman

Carol has hired a seedy gumshoe
To investigate her husband, Lou.
"Well, all over town,
I tailed him around.
He seemed to be following you!"

21207 COPS AND ROBBERS Tom Accousti

A gumshoe at his desk, fit to scream,
No reputation, no self-esteem.
A cute blonde wandered in,
Her perfume it was "Sin".
He said "It's not true, 'tis a dream!"

21208 COPS AND ROBBERS Arthur Pattaffy

The truth is, the psychic detective
Is quite useless and ineffective.
That crimes are solved by
Such con men, I'll deny.
The evidence for, is defective.

21209 COPS AND ROBBERS Alexander baron

A policewoman caused a sensation
By walking nude into the station.
But a male cop, erect,
Upstanding, select,
Relieved all by his quick penetration.

21210 COPS AND ROBBERS Lance Payne P8501

Said an arsonist known as St. James:
"Though I've never had time to chase dames,
In the still of the night
I can still get delight
When I pause to recall my old flames."
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
21211 COPS AND ROBBERS Mark Grenier P9108

When you walk around Kamloops, you pant,
For everything there's on a slant;
Not a crook in the town,
But with hills up and down,
People try to go straight, but they can't.

21212 COPS AND ROBBERS Donald Bishop,Ontario102a

A female flatfoot named Grace,
She never had need to use mace.
With a thief to restrain,
She would not inflict pain,
But would gently sit down on his face.

21213 COPS AND ROBBERS Thomal G. Keller P9406

There once was a pool-playing star
Whose winnings were kept in his car.
He was running a rack
When a thief stole his sack,
And spent every last cent in a bar!

21214 COPS AND ROBBERS Joseph Eldridge

A cop from the state Arkansas
Was seduced by a beautiful haw -- [whore]
Just because, so she said,
She felt safer in bed
When she lay in the arms of the law.

21215 COPS AND ROBBERS Hugh Oliver A017A

Unless you can think of a whopper,
A lie that will serve as a stopper,
You won't, as a rule,
Be able to fool
A semi-intelligent copper.

21216 COPS AND ROBBERS R. J. Winkler P8501

A Manhattan policeman named Sy,
He died without saying goodbye;
He would not have guessed
He'd be sent to his rest,
On a day that our planet would cry.

21217 COPS AND ROBBERS Cap'n Bean P0111

The young brigand in training, Jacques Zook,
Taught to steal by the sheepherder's cook,
'Till the others got wise
And got in on the prize.
From then on, he was the shepherd's crook.

21218 COPS AND ROBBERS Loren Fitzhugh P0303

The good of the many's no waste.
So what if for one you've a taste.
If cops had the might
To shoot 'em on sight,
We'd all be dead fuckers, post haste.

21219 COPS AND ROBBERS

A policeman of Little Rock, Ark,
Although frequently wide of the mark,
Has a barrel of fun
With his masculine gun,
As he blasts off his shot in the dark.

21220 COPS AND ROBBERS Keith MacMillan A018B

In a riot a slug struck Ms. Dwyer
And the cops quizzed a rube testifier.
When they asked, "Was she shot
In the fracas or not?",
He answered, "No, about three inches higher."

21221 COPS AND ROBBERS Bob Giandomenico P9406

The cop stopped to tuck in his shirt,
Then he whispered, "I hope this won't hurt
Your feelings, young miss,
Stated badly like this --
But it seems you've forgotten your skirt."

21222 COPS AND ROBBERS Robin K. Willoughby P8501

Detectives frustrated in Natchez!
This burglar who liked to snatch snatches,
Would latch on the patch
Of each snatch he would catch,
But fingerprints, none of them match his.

21223 COPS AND ROBBERS Irving Superior P8501

Remember when you lived in Georgia,
How some things there certainly fleorgia?
For instance, the sherrif
Could give you a scare if
He got off his horse and came teorgia!

21224 COPS AND ROBBERS Norm Storer

Behind billboards they may congregate,
While digesting those donuts they ate.
They're brave officers; still,
They are eager to fill
Speeding quotas -- the bad guys can wait.

21225 COPS AND ROBBERS William N Nesbit

In the front of a Ford LTD
Waited Officer Malcolm McGee,
Watching cars speeding by,
Eating hot apple pie,
Saying, "This is the job that's for me!"

21226 COPS AND ROBBERS Cap'n Bean

Catching speeders is what cops do best.
They have quotas and count each arrest.
If they chased the killers
As in TV thrillers,
They'd get crazy and overly stressed,

21227 COPS AND ROBBERS Tom Patton

In court, a preposterous tale
Is often of little avail.
You must come a cropper,
For any smart copper
Will prove that your story will fail.

21228 COPS AND ROBBERS R. J. Winkler P8501

A quick witted laundress named Dot
Heard a burglar and rushed to the spot.
He tried to sneak out
But she gave him a clout
And struck while the iron was hot.
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
21229 COPS AND ROBBERS Marguerite BuranelliP9108

He locked all his jewels inside,
And he locked both his safes beside.
Be bolted the door
And hid the cash drawer.
The window he left open wide.

21230 COPS AND ROBBERS Al Willis

A bungling burglar named Jake,
Ran off with the baker's sponge cake,
But he made a quick stop
At the town's coffee shop,
And that's where he made his mistake.

21231 COPS AND ROBBERS Bob Birch P0301

As he cut off a piece of his take,
He fumbled that freshly baked cake.
It fell to the floor,
Then bounced out the door,
And caused an old hound dog to wake.

21232 COPS AND ROBBERS Bob Birch P0301

As the hound then pursued the sweet prize,
He ran through a maiden's young thighs.
This scared the young girl,
Who dropped a white pearl
In the middle of five cherry pies.

21233 COPS AND ROBBERS Bob Birch P0301

As Beth dug through the filling and crust,
She got cherry juice smeared on her bust.
This the hound dog then saw
And extended his paw,
But a mongrel one never should trust.

21234 COPS AND ROBBERS Bob Birch P0301

As Beth bent to shake hands with the mutt,
Jake eyed the young maid's little butt.
As toward her he started,
The dog loudly farted,
And Jake wondered who, where and what?

21235 COPS AND ROBBERS Bob Birch P0301

Bewildered he pondered just who,
Had wafted that stench of dog poo.
Where did it come from,
The dog or her bum,
And what is a poor guy to do?

21236 COPS AND ROBBERS Bob Birch P0301

The burglar was taken aback,
But threw the sponge cake in a sack.
But what then caught his eye
Was the fresh cherry pie,
And he grabbed one to have for a snack.

21237 COPS AND ROBBERS Bob Birch P0301

There wasn't much else Jake could steal,
But he manage to cop a good feel.
When he turned to take flight
The girl put up a fight
And the hound chomped down hard on his heel.

21238 COPS AND ROBBERS Bob Birch P0301

The burglar let out a loud cry,
As Beth swung and hit Jake in the eye.
Now under attack,
He dropped his loot sack,
And the dog quickly ate up the pie.

21239 COPS AND ROBBERS Bob Birch P0301

A search by the pretty young girl,
Had failed to turn up her white pearl.
Though the burglar was beaten,
Her pearl had been eaten,
When appeared a young cop we'll call Earl.

21240 COPS AND ROBBERS Bob Birch P0301

Earl spotted the juice on Beth's breast
And though she'd been shot in the chest.
To stop her from bleeding
He started in kneading,
And Beth said, "The right one feels best."

21241 COPS AND ROBBERS Bob Birch P0301

But the maiden then let out a wail,
As she start to tell her long tail.
Earl stopped with the feeling
As he hear of the stealing,
And said he'd take Jake off to Jail.

21242 COPS AND ROBBERS Bob Birch P0301

"And I'll track down that naughty old hound,
I'm sure he'll be easily found.
First I'll take Jake to jail,
And I know I'll not fail.
So meet me down at the dog pound."

21243 COPS AND ROBBERS Bob Birch P0301

The hound had been easily caught
And to the dog pound had been brought.
Now remember, dear friend,
As my tale nears its end,
'Twas the pearl that our heroine sought.

21244 COPS AND ROBBERS Bob Birch P0301

The dog had committed no crime,
But is needed to finish this rhyme.
For the pearl, it is true
Will come out in his poo,
For everything passes in time.

21245 COPS AND ROBBERS Bob Birch P0301

Said an amateur burglar named Nick
To a pro who had learned every trick,
"Should I carry a gun--
Or a blackjack to stun?"
Said the veteran, "Son, take your pick."
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
21246 COPS AND ROBBERS Mark Grenier P9108

Once again, armed hijackers have struck
A Teamster out driving his truck --
But he'll still get paid
Though his cargo's waylaid,
So he don't (so to speak) give a fuck.

21247 COPS AND ROBBERS Robin K. Willoughby P8608

As thief catcher, Sal sprang into action.
She tricked him through wily distraction.
I'd have fallen to pieces
Without my prosthesis,
Since this was a knee jerk reaction.

21248 COPS AND ROBBERS Ed

These neighborhood punks have to stop!
Things have really gone downhill -- kerplop!
We'd look up, on the street,
To the cop on the beat,
But they look to beat up on the cop.

21249 COPS AND ROBBERS Robin K. Willoughby P8501

If your light turns to red and you stop,
You won't care who hides back of a shop.
But if you race on through,
Your next light may be blue,
Flashing STOP! on the top of a cop!

21250 COPS AND ROBBERS Anon

An officer, walking through town,
Is greatly disturbed and will frown
At hearing a word
He shouldn't have heard --
Perhaps an unflattering noun.

21251 COPS AND ROBBERS R. J. Winkler P8501

A toast to the lady vice cop
With the most busts, for trying to stop
The tide of ill-doing,
In pay-for-play screwing--
Undercover, she came out on top!

21252 COPS AND ROBBERS John Ciardi

I always wished I was a cop.
So when I open my fridge top,
My wish my senses seize,
And I start shouting "FREEZE."
My wife joins in by shouting, "Stop."

21253 COPS AND ROBBERS Irving Superior P8911

She was walking one day with her niece,
When they saw a wild actress named Treese.
"Auntie, who would you guess,"
The girl asked, "made her dress?"
"I suppose," she replied, "the police."

21254 COPS AND ROBBERS A. N. Wilkins P8501

A brand new detective named West
Was considered to be one of the best.
He is good with his gun;
Every contest he's won;
It's hoped he's not put to a test.

21255 COPS AND ROBBERS Arthur Pattaffy

Four or five New York cops dressed in Macs,
Were arrested for making attacks.
When accused in a court,
They made the retort:
We thought it okay; they were blacks.

21256 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS Arthur Pattaffy

A man from Guadalajara
Took a joyride in a car. A
Cop quick spotted him,
But told his partner Jim.
"I think we can catch him tamarra"

21257 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS

Dummy Ed and ventriloquist Fred
Got pulled over for running a red.
Someone call the big
State trooper a pig,
And the cop beat the shit out of...Ed.

21258 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS Michael Weinstein P8609

For speeding, a cop stopped Ms. Pfizer,
And she sobbed, "I'll do ought to comply, sir."
When he unzipped his fly,
She exclaimed with a sigh,
"Alas, yet one more breathalyzer!"

21259 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS Bob Giandomenico P9406

Since criminals can bargain plea,
Judges leaning toward leniency,
The bad man's only threat
Is sometimes he will get
A taste of cop brutality.

21260 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Irving Superior   P9406

"Police brutality's the thing!
These officers just like to swing,
Although not in their plan,
A nearby cameraman."
Sincerely yours. Signed: Rodney King

21261 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Irving Superior   P9406

"You're not hitting King as you should.
Hit him harder, Tim, I know I could."
Sergeant Koon added then,
"We must train you again.
It's an Ill Wind whose blows are no good."

21262 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9406

A sadistic detective named Frank
Has just been demoted in rank,
For pursuing his hunches
With cruel insults and punches,
Saying, "Hey, I'm just brutally Frank."

21263 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Evelyn Bogen   P9406

A female cop, name of "Sarge Marge,"
Arrested me on a true charge;
I licked 'er and screwed 'er
Then tried to elude 'er:
She nabbed me, said, "Your cock's at-large!'"

21264 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Travis Brasell

The bribe that young streetwalker Stover
Employs as a sexual rover,
Is to hand-job police,
As she gives one release,
She will giggle, "My cop runneth over!"

21265 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS

A young woman out taking some sun
Felt a hand cop a feel of her bun;
Said she, "How improper!
Stop! I'll call a copper!"
Said the copper, still copping, "I'm one!"

21266 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Robin K. Willoughby P8501

There was a young copper named Kent,
Who in modern day parlance was bent.
In a recent drug bust
His career hit the dust,
As it showed up the source of his rent!

21267 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lad from Clengarriff,
Who liked to dress up as a sheriff.
He toted his guns,
Swore he'd save all the nuns
From the guys who looked like Omar Sharif!

21268 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Linda Marsh Coll

Back when the flower was power,
We thought it was best not to cower.
Chicago -- a shock
(In Oz we did flock
And OUR pigs the boom they did lower)

21269 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS

The worst kind of cops are those bleeders
Who hide in the bush to catch speeders.
And some of those churls
When they catch pretty girls,
(We leave the last line to our readers.)

21270 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   John E Maywood

He's Constable Bollards, the fool,
Watching girlies and losing his cool.
He's directing the traffic
With hand-signals graphic,
While gripping the end of his tool.

21271 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Peter Wilkins

On an island near Athens in Greece,
A tourist from Yonkers, Miss Neece,
Being raped on the beach
Felt it useless to screech,
For her rapers were Grecian police...

21272 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Grand Prix Lim 383

An arrogant fellow named Pace,
Was hauled into court in disgrace,
For having the gall,
To take a pratfall,
While striking cop's fist with his face.

21273 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Observer

Said the hook to the cop, "Listen Sonny,
I really don't want any money.
I want the same thing
You gave Rodney King.
Just slip me that old Night Stick, Honey."

21274 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Theo M. Heller   P9406

Whenever a cop seems too brutal
And keeps his beating on you till...
To pray that his arm
Endures mortal harm,
Is hopeful but mostly most futile.

21275 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Irving Superior   P9406

I sure didn't think it a crime,
But when my old clock wouldn't chime,
I smashed up it all.
Then the cops came to call,
Arrested me for killing time.

21276 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Tiddy

A quite dashing but horny young cop
Knew how to get girl thieves to stop.
He'd halt the young misses
By blowing sweet kisses,
Knock them down, and then knock them up.

21277 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   T. Keller & L. Perrine

A beauty who had a "great pair"
Conducted her business with flair;
The cops got a bit,
And so they saw fit
To honor trade with LAISSEZ-FAIRE.

21278 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Chris Papa

There once was a cop from West Chester;
Pulled over a blonde to arrest her.
He peeked in her shorts,
Forgot about torts,
And decided instead to molest her.

21279 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Conch

In a hastily dug shallow tomb,
A body was found in the flume.
The police took it easy.
Although they felt queazy,
They did not want to cast clouds of doom.

21280 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Arthur Pattaffy

For clues we shall use a fine comb.
We don't want to confine folks at home.
If we make an arrest,
They will all be impressed;
They'll continue to go out and roam!"

21281 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Arthur Pattaffy

The police shouted through their intercom:
"We've found our man down at the prom!
We'll keep out of his sight,
As he got dynamite.
He may blow us all up with his bomb."

21282 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Arthur Pattaffy

A cop, with his nightstick held firmly
By a naked girl, starting to squirm; he
Ran his hand over her breast,
And rasped, "You're under arrest,
Unless you suck off my "Officer Spermy."

21283 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Jim Weaver Collection

Wailed a bad uptown player named Mose,
"The Man's done arrested my ho's!
If I want 'em, he say,
'Gimme six lines a day!'"
So I'se got to pay through his nose!"

21284 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Robin K. Willoughby P8501

A retired policeman named Ray
Bought explosive devices for play.
Though he's off the force,
He can still, of course,
Be out pressing charges all day.

21285 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Guy Ben_Moshe

The police are the guardians of peace;
Our protection when crime does increase.
But some cops that we face
Are like crooks that they chase.
So who protects us from police?

21286 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Albin Chaplin   P9406

I know a State Police named Bruce,
Whose IQ is as low as a moose.
He nab you for a crime;
Let you go without time;
If his beard will be covered with juice.

21287 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a randy old BOBBY,
Who pinched nice young "birds" as a hobby.
But when he was caught,
Some new work he sought --
Now opens doors to hotel lobby.

21288 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Chris Papa

There once was a cop they called Bruiser,
Who the captain had labeled a loser.
For it seems that this rookie,
Was addicted to nookie,
And would screw in the back of his cruiser.

21289 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS

When Dixie, the tricksy young doxie
Was tossed in the hoosegow in Hoxie,
Giving jailers free tail,
Got her out of jail,
Which shows tricksy Dixie was foxy!

21290 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Grand Prix Lim 758

That police brutality cease
Or show a dramatic decrease,
Right thinkers endorse
A superior force--
Police to police the police.

21291 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Laurence Perrine   P9406

An American cop, very brutal,
Beat a Viennese chef on his noodle.
To strike back at his foe,
Fritz whacked off in the dough
And served the cop flavorful strudel.

21292 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Mark Levy   P9406

The Sheriff was after a hooker,
A voluptuous, sultry good-looker;
But, eyeing her charms,
He resorted to arms --
In his arms, with his short arm, he took her.

21293 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Lance Payne   P8501

A Tulsa policeman named Brown
Shot an innocent bystander down.
He told his friend Joe,
He had no way to know
There were innocent people in town.

21294 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Jim C Carpenter

The police brass is in a bad fix;
The squad room was empty at six.
Madam Mayor wants to know
Where did all detectives go?
She told them, "Please show me your dicks!"

21295 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0311

When cops on a beat can be bought
And even will fence what is hot,
Goodbye to security
And vanishing surety
Until they are finally caught.

21296 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   R. J. Winkler   P8501

A horny young flatfoot named Dick
Never needed to use his night stick.
Any lass that looked fine,
Who got out of line,
He would smack with his oversized prick.

21297 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Thomas G. Keller   P9406

Down south here, we deals with the tourists;
Those damn Yankee bourgeoise boorists.
Speed traps in the thickets,
We write em all tickets;
In no time they're arraigned by the jurists.

21298 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Jim Weaver Collection

Sex urges, a traffic cop had 'em,
So when he arrested a "Madame",
The "perp" down he shook,
And the bribe that he took
Was spilled all over the MACADAM.

21299 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Chris Papa

In the house of a madam named Gail
Was presented her annual sale.
She bestowed a free piece
On the Chief of Police
And the Mayor was next, without fail.

21300 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Albin Chaplin   3024-1524

Up the street, sex is sold by the piece,
And I wish this foul traffic would cease.
It's a shame and improper,
And I'd phone for a copper,
But that's where you'll find the police.

21301 COPS AND ROBBERS - BAD COPS   Grand Prix Lims 117 G1852

The music of Bonnie and C.,
Her mother kept singing low key.
The posse attack.
Crescendo, "Bring back.
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me."

21302 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS   Irving Superior   P9002

There was a young outlaw who cried,
When he hadn't a boy by his side.
And as for his moll,
She slept with a doll;
That's the Ballad of Bonnie and Clyde.

21303 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS

The saga of Bonnie and Clyde.
They robbed and they killed and they died.
About to expire,
With voices of ire,
"That bulletproof vest salesman lied."

21304 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS   Irving Superior   P9002

"Miss Clark," remarked Christopher Dardon,
"No doubt you are keeping a guard on
Your feminine virtue,
But with that cheap shirt, you
Explain the demise of my hard-on."

21305 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS   Arthur Deex

Dick Turpin (renowned for his stick-ups)
Was hopeless at girlie-type pick-ups;
Forsooth, it's the truth;
He had had since his youth,
A continuous bout with the hiccups.

21306 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS   Peter Wilkins

On Horsey Black Bess he would ride,
And many's the hold-up he tried.
When victim's dissention
Meant armed intervention,
He'd shoot, hic; the shot would go wide.

21307 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS   Tiddy Ogg

Dick Turpin, the highwayman bold,
Was under the thumb of a scold;
His "stand and deliver"
Was uttered with shivers
Of fear for his life, truth be told.

21308 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS   Peter Wilkins

Dick Turpin, a highwayman coarse,
Was chased by the law in full force.
Then this famous dork
Rode all the way to York,
And totally knackered his horse.

21309 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS   Tony Burrell

The remarkable Hercule Poirot
Attacked by a horny marrow,
Said, "I've got your number,
You saucy cucumber!
I'll see you the same time tomorrow."

21310 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS   Bill Wall

As the years passed, old J. Edgar saw
He was hated and not held in awe.
Still no one dared disclose
That he wore women's clothes,
This in spite of a gross figure flaw.

21311 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9805

Though he'd sworn to enforce our land's law,
It was known Old J. Ed had a flaw.
At home he'd spend hours
Sipping Whiskey Sours,
In a Maidenform he'd pinched from Ma.

21312 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9805

My name is J. Edgar, the mover
And shaker. And unlike one goober,
I took to my grave
The spit on my stave,
And name of my favorite Hoover.

21313 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS

A spinster who lived in Vancouver
Claimed pornography never would move her.
But she got a hot twat
When she spotted a shot
Of the testes of J. Edgar Hoover.

21314 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS   G2543

If you've read up on gangsters then you'll
Have heard of John Dillinger's tool.
It was rumoured his dong
Measured twelve inches long
But he didn't use it as a rule.

21315 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS Bob Giandomenico P9002

Mr. Keating said, "Kids, life is fraught
With things to avoid and you ought
To prevent serving time,
Though you have done the crime,
Just be careful and never get caught."

21316 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9508

Now Miss Herman is under the gun
For wrongdoing some say she has done.
Influence in exchange
For checks, cash, and change,
Will buy grief that the girl can't outrun!

21317 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS Jim Weaver Collection

Poirot with his little grey cells,
Puts crime into neat tidy nutshells.
With elegant presence,
He lends his own brilliance
To Japp and those other Yard dumbbells.

21318 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS

There was a young fellow named Goetz,
Who said he was mugged and it hurts.
The next time a gang
Attacked him, it was BANG!
His assailants got their just desserts.

21319 COPS AND ROBBERS - CELEBS Alexander Baron

While cuddled up under the blanket,
Alf softly whispered, "Dear Hank, it
Is rare to complain
About balls and a chain,
But the warden will hear if you clank it.

21320 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   H Myers   T9801

When the inmates were put on a diet,
The whole prison did threaten to riot.
But the warden (mean dude),
"If you want more food,
I'm afraid that you'll now have to buy it."

21321 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Thomas G. Heller   P9504

'Tween the miners, the trains, and the ile,
We'll be troubled for quite a long while.
With high prices to meet,
We'll be oot on the street.
We'd be better like Biggs -- in the jile.
(Biggs of Great Train Robbery get visits from paramour)
21322 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   R Hendrie   (Bibby)

There once was a con from Mt. Hope
With prison he just couldn't cope.
Till he found a fine friend,
Straight to the end,
By repeatedly dropping the soap.

21323 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Bill Casey

Said an inmate, young Baby-Face Jones,
"In the joint, a guy risks all he owns;
Prison life can be hard
Being always on guard
For mad dogs out to bury their bones."

21324 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Ann Gasser   P8909

Once hot, I'm now thought uncool;
The liberals think I'm a fool.
Saying Clinton (the worm)
Needs a long prison term,
(Gracious! Prison for criminals is CRUEL!)

21325 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS

In my bunk as I stare at the walls,
I can hear the guards pacing the halls.
In the cellblock above,
There are guys that I love,
But they've threatened to cut off my ... calls.

21326 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Bob Birch   P9806

A gay English convict was wishin'
For sex from a mate, asked permission.
Result, life expended,
So that he ended
His sentence with a proposition.

21327 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Tom Patton   P9608

Inside-trading horologist Kent,
In the country club prison at Trent,
Said, "This thing is so wrong,
But I won't be here long,
Having diagramed my escapement."

21328 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0204

A prisoner was given a cake
With a file to help with a jail break.
Asked if he got the rasp,
His voice came with a gasp,
The x-rays showed why I had a gut ache!!

21329 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Arthur Pattaffy

"Jail reform," said the warden at Folsom,
"Means the men can play polo or bowl some.
We have therapy sessions
And give mahjong lessons --
But the food that we serve's still unwholesome."

21330 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Arthur Deex   P8908

There now is a convict named Dwight
Whose hobby -- to LIMSIG he'd write.
"What three-time convicts shun
Is a fourth conviction."
A lifetime to meter it right.
(LIMSIG - limerick special interest group)
21331 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Irving Superior   P8911

I did time in a prison in Lee;
It sure made a believer of me:
I was had from the rear,
In my mouth, in my ear,
I became the prime butt, the fuckee!

21332 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Armand E Singer   316

At the Greek digs Hoyt supervised yearly,
They found one prison furnished austerely.
Two felons inside
Were both petrified,
Having been hardened criminals clearly.

21333 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   A. N. Wilkins   P9206

An inmate of Kingston's old pen
For freedom developed a yen;
He got over the wall
With no trouble at all,
By sheer levitation and Zen.

21334 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   R S Sudbury, Ontario 55b

Undertakers and sellers of cars;
Doctors, lawyers, and super sport stars;
With Clinton and Gates,
Should all be roommates,
Spending quality time behind bars.

21335 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS John Miller 0361d

The coddling a prison now does,
Has the press all, irately abuzz.
The cons are disdainful,
For jail is less painful,
That being picked up by the fuzz.

21336 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS Bob Giandomenico P9406

There once was a man named Magellan
Who became a serious felon.
For without any bail,
He was thrown into jail;
A week later he was known just as Helen.

21337 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS Daniel Holland

At her work, matron carries a bleeper;
At night she's not even a sleeper.
As she hears its sweet tone,
She must go to a phone,
And say "Am I my sister's keeper?"

21338 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS Arthur Pattaffy

Mused a fellow who languished in jail,
"I will make, ere I leave, without fail,
The prison chess team,
The warden's wife scream,
An appeal, my two cellmates, and bail."

21339 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS Arthur Deex P8909

There was a young hoodlum named Troy;
With graffiti he chose to destroy.
Sentenced to jail,
The judge said, "No bail!
Give old cons a new toy to enjoy!"

21340 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Observer

The newly-built House of Correction
Was a model for penal perfection;
In the whole women's wing,
The most punishing thing,
Was the lack of penile erection.

21341 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Ann Gasser   P8909

There once was a man named Stan
Arrested and jailed by the man.
He used his cock
To pick the lock
And let himself out of the can.

21342 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Puff Adder

An expert safecracker with brawn,
Was caught at his work before dawn.
Though he paid for his deeds,
His epitaph reads,
"Here lies both a pro and a con."

21343 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Macsam

There was a safecracker named Knox,
Who was caught while blowing a box.
Through no fault of his'n,
He then went to prison,
Where he learned at the school of hard knocks.

21344 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Thomas A Ratliff   P0305

California is playing for keeps,
To lock up its low-lifes and creeps.
Two-hundred to life,
I hope you survive;
What you sow in due course, you must reap.

21345 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Dr Limerick

That Fool sent five bucks to some crook,
Then spammed us and said to us, "Look,
Please send me your money,
It's legal, not funny;"
In the jail, just for him, there's a nook!

21346 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS

A con man who couldn't post bail
Sent a message from prison in Braille.
His blind friend who read it
Gets all of the credit
For springing his pal out of jail.

21347 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Ismite

A wily old inmate named Bing
Dug a hole to escape from Sing Sing.
Once he cleared the guard towers,
He araose in some flowers
Saying, "How nice to be sprung in the spring!"

21348 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Robbabe

A pilfering hill-billy named Lissen
Spent twenty-two years in prison.
Each time out of jail,
On parole he would fail
To leave alone what wasn't his'n.

21349 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   Warrick Wlrod

There once was a bartender, Nate,
Who stole from the till one night, late.
He should feel right at home,
For although he can't roam,
Spending time behind bars is his fate.
(in Ellery Queen magazine)

21350 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS Mary A. Brooks P9108

Some Teamster Union presidents
Are careless with the evidence
And therefore must endure
A lot of horse manure
As U.S. Prison residents.

21351 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS Irving Superior P8608

Jails cost a lot, I would guess.
College, they say, cost much less.
But the jails have TV
And three o'clock tea,
And comfy rooms, bums use for chess.

21352 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS Jim Weaver Collection

In prison an inmate named Bell,.
Thought: If I escape, all is well.
But what he found outside
Made him quickly decide
To go back and stay safe in his cell.

21353 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS Warrick Elrod

I went to the match with my brother;
And one thing just led to another.
We got into a fight,
And in jail late that night,
I thought, "What are we going to tell mother?"

21354 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS John Fernbank

A family historian called Kline
Whilst researching his family line,
Found grandfather, grandmother,
His aunt and some others
Banged up in the nick doing time.

21355 COPS AND ROBBERS - CONVICTS   John Sandilands, Blenheim

My auditor poured through my books,
And after some long second looks,
He says to me, "Trav,
I'm certain you have
Been robbed by some fraudulent crooks!"

21356 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Travis Brasell

Think "Last-In-First Out" -- it's your LIFO;
Think "First-In-First-Out" -- it's your FIFO.
"I get it," I said,
"And when I'm in bed,
Think "Wurst-In-First-Out" -- it's my WIFO!

21357 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Travis Brasell

If Anderson's bought by Leloitte,
There's potential there to exploit;
But they'll have to discharge
Liabilities large,
By legal means quick and adroit.

21358 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Dr Limerick 03-11-02

The handcuffed chairman of Adelphia,
While leaving his home in Chelsea,
Said, "I feel all in all,
After taking this fall,
I'd rather be in Philadelphia."

21359 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Tom Patton   P0209

The top guys aren't nothing but crooks;
The accountants finagle the books.
Foreign investors
And human egg-nesters,
Figured out they've been taken for schnooks.

21360 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Dr Limerick

An auditor checking the books
Of WorldCom has earned dirty looks,
For composing a simile
Concealing, though dimile,
About cops who were booking the cooks.

21361 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Arthur Deex   P0208

If you ask them to cheat, they will dig ya;
Your corporate accounts they will rig ya.
The Anderson guy
Says, "Figures don't lie."
But he taught us that liars can figure.

21362 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0207

"At Enron they hired some cooks."
Said Ken, who was chief of the crooks.
"For the kitchen," said Jeff,
"We still need a chef.
The cooks are for cooking the books."

21363 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0207

As the stock market's starting to totter
With tales of each corporate rotter,
In the TIMES "Business Day",
I'm prompted to say
It reads like an old police blotter.

21364 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0301

A crooked accountant named Payne
Would two sets of ledgers maintain.
One ledger would show
Why profits were low;
The other, his legerdemain.

21365 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Irving Superior   P8503

They claim that they followed the rules,
But used fraudulent bookkeeping tools;
Rules by thieves to aid crooks
In cooking their books,
And made the small stockholders fools.

21366 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

A businessman who I've called Shane,
In his office he'd start to raise cain.
His C.E.O., a bright lad,
Said his boss had gone mad,
And the business would go down the drain!

21367 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Arthur Pattaffy

Unlike earlier energy crises,
The whys of our current current prices
Are Cal's inept regime,
And weather extremes;
Trust the market is what my advice is.

21368 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Dr Limerick 03-29-01

Insider loans to execs
May be second only to sex,
As primeval drive
For execs to survive,
With the lifestyle each one expects.

21369 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Dr Limerick

What a picture Wall Street Journal paints;
The investor checks his stocks and faints.
To VPs and CEOs
Is where the money goes;
They make robber barons look like saints.

21370 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0208

Reincorporation, Bermuda,
Tempts corporate barracuda;
It's unpatriotic,
And quite idiotic,
'Cause when we get the chance, you'll get screwed-a.

21371 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Dr Limerick 05-18-02

A patriot must obey laws
And subsidize the eagle's claws.
But the complexity
Of the Tax Code, to me
Means it's okay to exploit its flaws.

21372 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Dr Limerick 05-18-02

A broker with a wonderful scheme
Was driven to a final extreme.
As he leapt to his end,
From the flat of his friend,
His last scheme proved to be a pipe-dream.

21373 COPS AND ROBBERS - CORPORATE   Arthur Pattaffy

A burglar named Picklock once made up a list
Of items to pilfer that wouldn't be missed.
A sly little elf,
He titled himself
An "Unauthorized Access Technologist".

21374 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Monique de Plume

Never have I in my life
Been attacked by a man with a knife.
Please don't stab me now,
I've no money anyhow;
If your bored you can go rape my wife!

21375 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Eugene L.

The weather outside is so frightful;
The big fire I built is delightful.
The firemen have come
Just to save that bum,
Whose house I burned down to be spiteful.

21376 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Marty

"I'll burn this house to the ground,
And then I will burn Chinatown.
When I get some more matches,
I'll terrify Natchez.
I gotta stop arson around."

21377 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Al Willis   P9805

A sparkling young fellow named Krauss
Had feelings no person could douse.
His aim and desire:
"Set the whole world on fire."
He was caught when he burned his first house.

21378 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2650

The Fire Chief we have is a bright one;
He has studied the fire and can fight one.
But the Mayor, so brief,
Said, "We need a new chief;
What we need is a man who can light one!"

21379 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2473

I'd move from this house if I could,
To a house that's in East Hollywood.
The guy who's next door
Just robbed a chain store.
The call him the bad neighbor hood.

21380 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Al Willis P9709

An odd-looking guy from Beruit
Held up banks in a bright-yellow suit;
More bizarre though by far,
He would wave a cigar,
Shouting, "Freeze there, or else I'll cheroot."

21381 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Peter Wilkins

He's just not a sociable sort;
He considers word hunting a sport.
Heels are built in his shoes.
Height he'll reach, he can choose.
He robs banks, swears he won't be caught short.

21382 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Esther Koch P0304

I saw roofers up fixing the eaves
At the bank, while a gardener raked leaves,
And a plumber found fault
With the pipes near the vault.
Now wait! Don't tell me I saw thieves?

21383 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Prof M-G

A blonde in a bank in Kentucky
Confronted a robber -- how plucky!
But got shot in the head,
Yet she still isn't dead,
For her mind was a blank -- that was lucky.

21384 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Graham Lester

A grave robber named Nicholas Nob
Was arrested while leaving his "job."
He was brought to the station
And expressed indignation:
"It sure beats aerobics, by God!"

21385 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS

There was a blind psychic named Gail,
Who was quite proficient in Braille.
When she held a note,
That an embezzler wrote,
She said, "This is clearly black mail!"

21386 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Observer

If you think our race policy fails,
Check out stats on all types of house sales.
Blacks and Hispanics
Really help avert panics,
For so many of them live in jails.

21387 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS John Miller 0362

Said a bogus-check passer named Draper,
When the cops foiled the guy's latest caper,
"I'm chagrined, it is true,
That my plan's fallen through--
But it certainly looked good on paper.
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
21388 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Mark Grenier P9108

A young fellow of sexual high wattage
Had to forfeit the claim to his cottage,
Just to stay out of court
For his deeds. So in short,
Sold his birthright for a mess of frottage.

21389 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Loren C Fitzhugh

There once was a Judge named Macrae,
Who said to a bloke, Doyle, today,
"A menace you are,
With those guns in your car.
Five years for you. Take 'im away!"
(Kingston Court, 4/11/03)

21390 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Alexander Baron

A burglar a bungler can be,
If he burgles a burgher like me.
For I'm Mighty Mac,
And I'd give him a smack;
Would make him a ham-burger with glee.

21391 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Peter Collingwood

I'm sorry I gave you a fright,
When I grabbed you and tied you up tight.
But it's a burgular's duty
When stealing his booty,
To leave you to struggle all night.

21392 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Gillian B

There was an old lady who said,
When she found a thief under her bed,
"So near to the floor,
And so close to the door!
I'm afraid you'll catch cold in your head."

21393 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Linda Marsh Coll

There was a young toff named Geraint,
Who definitely was not a saint.
When caught up by his past
Said 'twas over at last.
He said to live honestly's quaint.

21394 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Arthur Pattaffy

A criminal who wore many guises,
Could transform into all shapes and sizes.
Putting police to the test,
Led to his arrest;
He finished up at the local assizes.

21395 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Arthur Pattaffy

The biography of Wilson Miller
Was turned into a most gruesome thriller.
Battle Creek, Michigan,
Was where it began,
With the birth of that cereal killer.

21396 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Loren C Fitzhugh   P0203

In the hands of an able assassin,
Or punks robbing delicatessens,
If the gun's not defective
From the shooter's perpective,
Don't go whining to Colt, Smith & Wesson.

21397 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Dr Limerick

A message to both old and young,
Beware of MELLIFLUOUS tongue!
Like makers of honey,
Takes all your money,
Then leaves, and you find you've been stung.

21398 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Chris Papa

The criminals flooding all nations
Are engaged in with wrong occupations.
They are wily, rapacious,
With an instinct predacious,
But lack credit to start corporations.

21399 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Albin Chaplin 3024 P9308

A thief being stretched on his back
On the torture-tool, ready to crack,
With a maid on his belly,
Cried "I'm comin', dear Nelly!
"Oh Lord, won't you cut me some slack!"

21400 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0011

Five years ago, on London Road
A terrible hap did unfold.
Children were crying
As bullets were flying
To rid Cape Town of a hideous toad.

21401 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Nawahl

This toad was always selling weed,
Cocaine, mandrake, and poppy seed.
PAGAD took action
For their dissatisfaction,
And the druglords relentless greed.

21402 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Nawahl

People Against Gangsters And Drugs
Were made out to be a bunch of thugs.
But the PAGAD four
Are guilty no more,
Of murdering King of the Lugs.

21403 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Nawahl

If some druggie is shooting up shit,
Aims his Uzi and people get hit,
Out of ammo, he flees,
But is brought to his knees,
He just might get roughed up a bit

21404 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Ann Gasser P9406

This tale's of a dyslexic, who
Bank-robbed with some help from the zoo.
His heist, though he planned it,
Turned strange, for the bandit
Wrote "Give me cash. I have a gnu."

21405 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Cynthia MacGregor

I met this old man from Texas,
Who had just eleven exes.
He called them all honey,
And stole all their money;
And now he drives a new Lexus.

21406 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Jed Crandall

A Bedfordshire man named Spooner,
Whom we shall see later or sooner,
Said, "I'm off -- goodbye all.
I shan't hear if you call,
I'm taking a cruise on a schooner!"

21407 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Daily Telegraph 25 Mar 74

You reckon I came from an egg?
And now for forgiveness you beg.
Well, I'll lift my curses,
For one of those nurses
You know, and a full cider keg.

21408 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS

Moll Flanders "a girl of the street,"
Was well versed in the art of deceit;
Transported for crime,
Moll repents in good time.
She's the felon who fell on her feet.

21409 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Become Well-read   P0301

There once was a punk named John Briscoe
Who couldn't get into a disco.
So he put on a frown
And burned the place down,
Making his enemies Crisco.

21410 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS VOL 6

A young fellow-me-lad, I'll call Gar,
Could drive almost any make car.
He has very few faults.
As his friends blow up vaults,
He's the best getaway driver, by far.

21411 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Arthur Pattaffy

A hard-bitten drab called Miss X,
Relieved men of their paychecks.
"A knock on the head,
Does not kill them dead,
And I like it much better than sex."

21412 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Marlene Lewis

A gene-splitting chemist named Gist --
A genius and true scientist --
Crossed some jerk of a Pole
With a Wop on parole,
Begetting a hit man that missed.

21413 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Armand E Singer 20

A dastardly fellow named Willy
Was arrested for stealing a filly.
Did they say, "That's O.K.,
She was lame anyway,
So we're letting you go?" Not really.

21414 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Cybergeezer

Dreamed hotblooded jailbird, young Ira,
"I must undertake a hegira;
When I am released
I'll hit the Near East
And screw all the broads in Palmyra.

21415 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Armand E Singer 493

There was a young fellow from Wheeling,
Who made extra from illicit dealing.
He gave himself airs;
Had no worries or cares,
'Til the cops picked him up in Darjeeling.

21416 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Arthur Pattaffy

In my 30 years I've traveled well;
Been to places you can't even spell.
From Budapest to Juneau,
So speak of what you know.
Like the inside of your jail cell.

21417 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS

"I've bought you a Porsche," said Gail,
With some cash from our last diamond sale.
It's real nifty and fast,
And I'm sure it will last
Twenty years till you get out of jail.

21418 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Friar

There was a young man with a van
Who thought up a devilish plan:
To capture, at leisure,
A girl for his pleasure;
And went to discuss it with Gran.

21419 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS

"Hey Gran; I've a brilliant plan!"
"So tell me about it," said Gran.
"I'll kidnap some sweet
Little girl off the street,
And I'll bundle her into my van."

21420 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS

"And then what, young man?" said his Gran.
"Dunno," said that foolish young man.
"Quite frankly, my son,
And when all's said and done,
I ain't heard of a lousier plan."

21421 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS

Said a kidnapping victim named Sue
To her handsome abductor, "It's true
That I've never know crooks
Who could move me with looks,
But I must say that I'm taken with you."
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
21422 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Mark Grenier P9108

A librarian who secretly took
Priceless volumes out from their nook,
Was not even suspected
When the crime was detected,
For she had done all her thefts by the book.
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
21423 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS William F. Smith P9108

A burglar from Newton Purcell
Once abstracted some jewels to sell;
But a constable caught
Him and took him to court,
And they've locked him away in a cell.

21424 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Jim Weaver Collection

An ambitious locksmith named Kilgore,
While moonlightling one night in a store,
Was still busy at five
When the cops did arrive...
He was making a bolt for the door.

21425 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Observer

A penniless bum from El Monte
Made plans to bump off his rich aunty.
Through a twist of the fates,
He now makes license plates:
While his aunty's hale, hearty, and jaunty.

21426 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Don Boen   P8112

Will there be amercing enough?
Will judge hand down sentence real rough?
'Cause our cooking star,
Caught with hand in the jar,
Getting rich on that "insider" stuff.

21427 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Chris Papa

The master calligrapher, George,
Each evening at dinner would gorge
On filet mignon
And tart Grey Poupon,
He'd buy with the checks he could forge.

21428 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Cybergeezer

A heartless old whore from Berlin,
Used guile to entice her johns in;
Then she stole all their dollars,
As they took off their collars
And had a small glass of M. Finn.
(Mickey Finn - chloral hydrate, knockout drops)
21429 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Armand E Singer   218

A fellow e-mailed me today
From Nigeria, willing to pay
Me ten million bucks,
Just to help get his ducks
In a row before his bills go away.

21430 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Guy Roberts

And I've heard from young John Makalele,
Whose urgent pleas come almost daily.
And I hope that this spammer
Ends up in the slammer,
Or run out of town on a rail, he.

21431 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Scott Cramer

After transacting at the local bank
With a gun, my heart quickly sank.
When I returned to the lot,
With the funds that I got,
I discovered no gas in the tank.

21432 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Ron Sartain   TP9804

It certainly sticks in one's craw,
When our many minions of law,
Can't seem to ENJOIN
Those few who purloin,
And play out each criminal flaw.

21433 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Chris Papa

There once was a man named LaCroix,
Who fill everybody with awe.
His thoughts dark and bloody
Were scary to study,
And kept him outside of the law.

21434 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Nicholas Knight

A fellow named Meanie McDykes
Dug a hole that he filled with some spikes,
By the side of a trail,
Where he planned to impale
Stray animals, joggers and tykes.

21435 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Cap'n Bean   P0206

With the police still hot on his trail,
He was tempted by fanny for sale,
So the crook went to bed,
With a price on his head,
And a girl with a price on her tail!

21436 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS

A guy that I met, a real felon,
Told me he once had had a big melon.
Well, I think if fruit
Or some veggie's your suit,
A banana or carrot's more fillin'!

21437 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS

That felon's a very bad crook;
The greens and the fruit he just took.
Then making it worse,
With unopened purse,
Walked out of the shop with a chook. (Aussie for chicken)

21438 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS

Being not just a felon, but crude,
The guy didn't say "had", he said "screwed".
The rape of the fruit
Was his boast -- oh, the brute!
Do you sheep-rapers think he is lewd?

21439 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS

RECIDIVISM's bad in a way,
A game hardened-criminals play,
Who at every turn,
Just can't seem to learn,
That crime never does seem to pay.

21440 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Chris Papa

A Gypsy once gave me this clue:
"A flaxen haired girl is for you."
I've searched all my life,
But can't find a wife
With tresses of flax-flower blue.
(plenty of blue-haired grannies in Vegas)
21441 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Tiddy Ogg

I've searched from the Pole to the Cape,
But sight of same thus far escapes.
And so in frustration,
To much condemnation,
I fear I've resorted to rape.

21442 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Tiddy Ogg

A Welsh miser who resided in Flint,
Kept his money at home, now he's skint!
Thieves entered and went;
Now he has not a cent;
No money, not even a hint!

21443 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Arthur Pattaffy

"The secret of how you can pick up
Some cash really easy, is kick up
Your heels just for fun,
And point your damn gun
At folks and say, "This is a stickup!"

21444 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS

Boys will be boys, it is said,
And a boy sometimes makes someone dead.
So we send him to school
So he's nobody's fool --
Next time he'll go scott-free instead.

21445 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS John Miller 0361c

There once was a girl named Marie
Who climbed to the top of a tree;
And then, just for fun
She took out a gun
And went on a big shooting spree.

21446 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS

Smuggling's a first rate profession,
If your clientele has an obsession.
If you live near a border,
Take your client's order;
They'll soon have it in their possession.

21447 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Arthur Pattaffy

Said the lady from Idaho, "We
Get all our potatoes for free,
'Cause they fall off the trucks."
Said the New Yorker, "Shucks,
That's how we got our TV."

21448 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

I'm a rogue and a peasanty slave;
I can't even cry;can't seem to rave.
But I'll put on a play,
No more I'll delay!
Then go out and start a crime wave!

21449 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a young man named Frank,
Wrote a system to access his bank.
When his memory failed him,
They nailed him, then jailed him;
Now his storage is basic and dank.

21450 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS W E Sword

A chap with a weakness for locks
Was making a tour of Fort Knox,
When he spotted a fault
In the door of a vault,
He abstracted a dozen gold blocks.

21451 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS

A middle class man from East Lyme,
Felt he had just passed over his prime.
He looked down at his watch,
It's been nicked! Oh my gosh!
Someone's got their hands on my time!

21452 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Arthur Pattaffy

Johnny has made some inventions,
With only the best of intentions.
But the things that he made
Got nicked in a raid,
And were used to steal old grannies pensions.

21453 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Phil

For some thieves, Y2K went to plan,
Drowned by noise and the New Year began,
With a revelous bash.
A glass roof they did smash,
To escape with a precious Cezanne!

21454 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Prof M-G

The baker lay down as if dead;
They say he was struck on the head.
But this tale was not so,
For some men needing dough
Hit him twice in his basket, for bread.

21455 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2534

Mary Kaye taught Special Ed so well,
That a sentence of jail time befell.
And the number is high
Of the guards that do vie,
For the post of mid-watch at her cell.

21456 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   The Sailor   P0310

I do not have time for the pain
Of wandering down memory lane.
Did I choose the wrong trail?
I don't know -- I made bail!
It's the last time that I rob a train!

21457 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Marlene

Hard Rock Cafe has moved Mr Glitter
From upfront, right into the shitter.
The cause of his rage:
He fucked under-age;
From his cell he can only be bitter.

21458 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS

There was a young lad I'll call Josh;
In his pocket he carried a cosh.
If he wanted some cash,
To a bank he would dash.
If he got none, a few skulls he would squash.

21459 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS   Arthur Pattaffy

Willie Sutton, the bank robbing whiz,
While it wasn't a part of a quiz,
Was asked why he robbed banks.
"Well, it transcends mere pranks,"
He replied, "That's where the money is."

21460 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Loren Fitzhugh P0211

"Your burglary now you've confessed."
The witch said, "Let's see now, what's best.
Yes, metamorphosis
Should cure your psychosis.
A change is as good as a(r)rest.

21461 COPS AND ROBBERS - FELONS Tiddy

Oh gee, we got on the plane
And let our poor baby in Spain.
A slight oversight
To forget the wee mite.
The judge says we'll not see her again.

21462 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN Tony Burrell

"We took a cheap flight 'cause we're frugal,
And we left our damn kid in Portugal.
Big deal, we forgot
The milk-puking tot;
Now the judge says we'll not hear her google!"

21463 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN Travis

No doubt that these parents are nuts;
They're brain-dead and neither has guts;
I hope that little lass
Grows muscles in mass,
And someday will wallop their butts!

21464 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN Travis Brasell

"Scotland Yard," said Inspector Freneau,
"Has bid on some painting, you know,
To hang on the walls.
So far all the calls
Are for Sergeants and Constables, though."

21465 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   A. N. Wilkins   P8501

A Mountie of old Musquodobbit
Had a pecker so long, girls would mob it.
But the locker room boys
Would unsettle his poise
With their constant "long arm of the law" bit.

21466 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Keith MacMillan   33a

I've heard that out west of the Rockies,
Those mounties are famed for their Cockies.
Be they old or young,
They're all so well hung,
That horses refuse them as Jockies.

21467 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   SFA

If you're feeling somewhat crabby,
'Cause your love life's a little bit shabby.
Get a partner, son;
A nice badge and a gun,
And go chase bad guys in Punjabi.

21468 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN

There once was a man named Morse,
Who was superior, of course.
All Oxford cops are,
But he was their star --
God's very own gift to the force.

21469 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Codfish   TP9804

It wasn't my aim to mislead,
But I do not think you can read.
The map's upside down.
Just turn it around,
And don't get caught in some yak stampede.

21470 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Carol

I turned it just as you suggested,
But still think your map needs protested.
'Cause now I'm in France
Instead of your pants,
And worse off since I've been arrested.

21471 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Jon Gearhart

The cop cuffed my hands around back
And with his stick gave me a whack.
He claims that I'm smug-
Gling high powered drugs;
In my shorts he found twelve pounds of crack...

21472 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Jon Gearhart

You must have an ass huge and wide,
To smuggle that much crack inside.
Your droopy-ass drawers,
From the big and tall stores,
Has its own zip-code on each side.

21473 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Carol

I like my shorts roomy, my sweet.
So they don't constrict on my meat.
But the cop who arrested
Quite quickly suggested
He thought my shorts tight in the seat....(in deceit)

21474 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Jon Gearhart

But back to the problem of bail.
I'm stuck in a faraway jail,
In a cell smelling musty
With a cellmate named Rusty,
Who too, has an eye for de tail.

21475 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Jon Gearhart

You've got yourself in one fine mess;
How you get out is anyone's guess.
In all of that stench,
You best learn some French,
Or you'll have a brand new address.

21476 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Carol

I know just a little French tongue
(Of which many praises you've sung!)
But it won't help me here
'Cause I'm not a queer
And don't like my bedmates well hung.

21477 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Jon Gearhart

This Rusty ain't our Cyber Wiz,
That's trying to give me the biz.
He's just some French con
Who like Jane and Jon --
If Tom's dick was hairy, he'd jizz.

21478 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Jon Gearhart

They've thoroughly searched through my shorts
And found only stains to report.
They dropped all the charges.
Said one of the sarges,
"The crack wouldn't hold up in court."

21479 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Jon Gearhart

So now I am leaving from France
With thoughts in my head of romance.
I'll soon be arriving
To do som muff diving,
In MD and Carol and pants.

21480 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Jon Gearhart

And how are you going to get here?
Fold your arms, blink your eyes, and appear,
Right here at my door?
And I don't think your
Nose twitching will work either, dear.

21481 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Carol

Clever meter-maids in Amsterdam
Launched a novel scheme -- it's no scam!
No more meters for money --
Insert prick down there, honey --
Say the signs -- We collect in our clam.

21482 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN

For male foreigners the fun really starts,
When they're searched by female border guards.
Bet you get an erect
As they gently inspect;
They are very well trained in these arts.

21483 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN

Girls, too, surely won't feel neglected;
They are also thoroughly inspected.
If you've something to hide
From the man -- down inside,
He'll insert his search-tool then erected.

21484 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN

We haven't such beauties like Bess;
There's a bright side to it, nonetheless.
Peter, our prime bull,
Has his testes chockfull,
So you fair ladies surely care less.

21485 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN

In England a Bobby or Peeler
Will hearken to words of a squealer,
When actions are criminal
(Overt or subliminal)
In shops, or at cards, by a dealer.

21486 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN R. J. Winkler P8501

There was a bad man in Madrid
Who was chased by police, so he hid.
He hid all the day
In a sewer, they say.
And that's why he's covered with shid.

21487 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN Michael Palin

The handsome High Sheriff Of Argyll
Has such an arresting smile.
Then, with ladies in cuffs,
He'd tickle their muffs
While tapping his stick on the tile.

21488 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN Tom

Sir Robert Peel did bring home BOBBY
To patrol London streets so mobby.
The ladies of night
Kept more out of sight,
Behind Savoy with guys less snobby.

21489 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN Daniel Ford

A little old lady from Greece
Had a very horny young niece.
She was always in bed
'Cause she liked to give head
To the Mayor and the Chief of Police.

21490 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Bobby

In Mexico, when all the Po-leez
Give poor leedle Pedro parole, heez
Supposed to report
Every week with a quart
Of tacos and fresh-fried frijoles.

21491 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Norm Storer   P9201

In Mexico, when all the Po-leez
Give poor leedle Inez parole, sheez
To come to the jail
Every week without fail,
With her seezter and bestow frijoles.

21492 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Martin Wellborn   P9201

There was a young athlete called Pete,
Who sex life began in the street --
Jogging 'round Piccadilly,
He felt stiff in his willie,
And mounted a Bobbie on beat!

21493 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Jim Weaver Collection

"All hail to our mounted police!
May their glory and fame never cease!"
First, let's hear recounted
On whom they are mounted --
Of what are they getting a piece?

21494 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Lance Payne   P8501

A mounted policeman named Fred
Felt his under-there crawl as he said,
"I view with remorse
That I must mount a horse,
When I'd rather mount women, instead."

21495 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Grand Prix Lim 608

My Mountie friend, Cecil McCann,
Says that always getting his man
Is becoming a bore.
He'd like some amour,
Some dancing, some wine, a nice flan...

21496 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Ericka

It's likely -- this may send a shiver
Down John's spine and might make him quiver --
That, like many elite
Squad the Mounties complete
Their duties both sides of the river.

21497 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Ulla

Huge as Roger is, he's not jealous:
Joined by his RCMP fellas,
They're doing their duty
On the cavernous beauty
Of Bertha - Yes, Mounties are zealous!

21498 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Anon

I'm approached by a writer Nigerian,
Who says he's become the custodian
Of funds he will mete
For bank details complete,
And he hopes my reaction's pavlovian.

21499 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Anon

The scam seems quite simple, indeed,
Once banking details you feed.
The Nigerian, the bum
Will abscond such a sum,
Which should quell your Pavlovian greed.

21500 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN

Hello there, I'm General Obaka,
I smuggled gold, gems and tobacca,
And made lots of cash
Taking bribes (we say dash)
And transferred it all off to Dacca.

21501 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN Tiddy Ogg

I'm stuck in this hospital bed,
My wife and my children are dead --
They died in a smash,
A head-on truck crash,
So I'm forced to ask strangers instead...

21502 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN Tiddy Ogg

...To help me get hold of the loot.
This dictator's government's boot
Means my bank accounts froze,
I've no friends, just foes,
So I've thought up a scheme that might suit.

21503 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN Tiddy Ogg

I've got forty three million bucks,
That out in that bank vault is stuck.
I'll give you a quarter,
The least that I oughter,
If out of it, my cash you can pluck.

21504 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN Tiddy Ogg

I swear I am telling the truth,
But of your good faith I need proof.
Just send me a grand,
I'll come shake your hand...
But we'd better meet under my roof.

21505 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Tiddy Ogg

'Cause here in Nigeria I'm penned,
And all I can do is to send
An e-mail or two
To a gent such as you.
So help me out, my dear old friend.

21506 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Tiddy Ogg

The gullible now in a flash,
To the airport in Lagos will dash,
And there meet some guys,
Large as life, twice their size,
And there they are ransomed for cash.

21507 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Tiddy Ogg

Their credit cards meanwhile are stole,
There fortune has burned a big hole.
It's all an abortion;
Letting greed rule out caution,
Ensures you end up on the dole.

21508 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Tiddy Ogg

The chief of police in Cologne
Was dating a meter maid, Joan.
He was slow in his sparking,
So she fined him for parking
To long in her No Parking zone.

21509 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Albin Chaplin   3024-0092

Though Bernie sometimes could a slob be,
Chasing girls was his favorite hobby.
But poor Mr. Gluck
Ran clean out of luck
Chasing after that sly British "Bobby".

21510 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Shelby Forrest

Said a London detective named Jason,
"My promotion to sergeant I'll hasten
If I'm good at my job,
Have a care with my gob,
Hold my drink and become a Freemason."

21511 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   Alexander Baron

When they told an old woman named Todd,
That her son, who had left the Old Sod,
Was wanted in Nice
By the local police,
She replied that their taste appeared odd.

21512 COPS AND ROBBERS - FOREIGN   A. N. Wilkins   P8501

This nasty old mobster named Voight
Did do in ten dons from Detroit;
Quite toothless and couthless,
But utterly ruthless,
Plus ever-so-deadly adroit.

21513 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA   Armand Singer

It happened St. Valentine's Day;
These gangsters were all blown away.
So Hitler, adapter,
Entitled a chapter
REPRISALS -- the Al Capone way.

21514 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA   Irving Superior   P9002

As she sat with Capone drinking beer,
Said the moll to old Scarface, "My dear,
Do you carry by chance
A gun in your pants,
Or are you simply happy I'm here?"

21515 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA   Phil Cannibal   P9001

Capone was no minimal criminal.
By responding to urges subliminal,
He gave, in his time,
To organized crime
New methods phenomenally seminal.

21516 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA   Laurence Perrine   P9002

The head of the mob, Al Capone,
Thought that his crimes were unknown,
But the I.R.S. nailed him;
His false return jailed him.
Moral, Don't cheat on your own.
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
21517 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA   Lillian de la Torre P9108

If the murderous Alphonse Capone
Lived at this time, I'm sure he would moan,
"With all the other jazz
I face at Alcatraz,
I cannot even have a cell phone."

21518 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9710

AL FRESCO, Sicilian Don rare,
Dined with the utmost of care
In the open space,
So foes couldn't place
Explosives 'neath restauarant chair.

21519 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA   Chris Papa

Though FEALTY, the Mafia tries
To obtain from all of the guys.
Some of his long hires
Might wear hidden wires,
Then get cement boots as a prize.

21520 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA Chris Papa

There are those, a mite indiscrete,
Who both the Mob and the IRS cheat.
Though each one may levy
A penalty heavy,
The Mob's can be much more concrete.

21521 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA John Miller 0098

The Cosa Nostra called comorra,
Even in Eire, faith and begorrah,
Most oft be fought
Without a thought
Of opening the box Pandora.

21522 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA Daniel Ford

The saga of Corleone, Don:
The Angel of Death came upon
To solemnly proffer
A No-refuse offer;
The Corleone circle, full drawn.

21523 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA Irving Superior P9002

The drug lords have pulled out all stops
And are bringing in more and more crops.
Since they, friends report,
Give bucks to support
Bill Bennett and his Keystone Cops.

21524 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA A. N. Wilkins P9002

A sensitive hitman, Frank Nitty,
He'd fume when he'd hear "Nitty gritty,"
But these he did not.
The ones that he shot
Were those who would sneeringly, "Nit, he!"

21525 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA   Irving Superior   P9002

A little known fact about gangsters --
The reason they call their molls "bangsters",
Is partly it rhymes
And partly at times
These gangsters were also gang-bangers.

21526 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA   Irving Superior   P9002

In Marco's Italian cafe, a
Haunt of the Colchester Mafia,
The Godfathers sit
By the window and knit
Little coasters and place-mates of raffia.

21527 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA   Peter Wilkins

These gangsters were known as "The Mob."
They would threaten and pilfer and rob.
For them, not unwilling,
The fine art of killing
Was only a dangerous "job."

21528 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA   Laurence Perrine   P9002

The Mafia makes lots of jack
From the houses, nor is there a lack
Of girls for the trade.
Every day they get laid
To earn enough money for crack.

21529 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA   A. N. Wilkins   P9002

The Mafia hitmen all claim
That it's amateurs who are to blame.
They fix jerks for a friend,
Get caught in the end,
And give killing for hire a bad name.

21530 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA A. N. Wilkins P9002

The saga of Corleone, Mike.
Assass'ing all those he'd dislike.
In church he would be.
Godfather was he.
The prototype, Alibi Ike.

21531 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA Irving Superior P9002

In U.S., politicians are sly;
With mobsters and thugs they ally.
Using cash and coercion,
They resort to subversion
To elect the best men they can buy.

21532 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA Albin Chaplin

Before using Guinea, shut your chops,
'Cause your going to have to call the cops.
This form of adress
Will get you in a mess
With some big-foot, well-connected Wops.

21533 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA Norm Brust

There was an old Mafia blackguard
Who was driven around in a Packard.
He rubbed out a rival,
Not thinking survival,
Soon with bullets his Packard was laquered.

21534 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA Tutta

A bold byline was given to Gene
For exposing the local machine.
But his glory was brief,
For he wound up beneath
Piles of rocks in the local ravine.

21535 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA William N Nesbit

A young rookie copper named Tony
Thought some of the banknotes were phoney.
His suspicions were true:
He flushed them down the loo.
He was shot by a Mafia croney.

21536 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA Anon

The Godfathers don't die in bed
No matter what you have read.
More often than not,
In some public spot,
They're taken quite suddenly dead.

21537 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA Larry Davis P8606

In the Mafia he was not-notch.
And his offspring, to show they weren't Scotch,
When he chose to retire,
Presented their sire
With somebody else's gold watch.

21538 COPS AND ROBBERS - MAFIA A. N. Wilkins P8511

Ansche Hedgepeth was eating French fries,
On her way home from Deal Junior high.
On the Washington Metro,
Such food is a no-no.
In fact, it's a terrible crime.

21539 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Dr Limerick 11-17-00

A certain hardworking young hooker
Was such an enchanting good-looker,
There were fights 'mongst the fuzz
Over whose turn it was
To pinch her and frisk her and book her.

21540 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Isaac Asimov

A crafty young housemaid from Belaugh,
Was known as a wheeler and dealer;
She stole knifes and forks,
Glasses, bottles, and corks,
And lastly a potato peeler.
(areas around Norfolk)
21541 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Anon

I'll smash all the windows in Stoke --
I'll not rest until every one's broke.
I'll phone 999.
I'll stay on the line;
I'll blame it on some other bloke.

21542 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Cyberkeats

Two detectives watched rookie-cop Booker
Come in, cuffed to chick (a real looker!);
Said Dick #1, "I detect
Booker's pecker's erect,"
Said Dick #2, "Booker's booked his first hooker!"

21543 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Robin K. Willoughby P8501

A rookie policeman named Hind
Says his moonlighting job is a find.
He's the bouncer-type fellow
At the local bordello,
And he takes out his salary in kind.

21544 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS A. N. Wilkins   P8501

Breaking statures, a vandal named Custer
Was arrested, but fled in a fluster.
On the lam, he soon spent
His very last cent,
Thus busting this bust-busting buster.

21545 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Cybergeezer

Mistakenly locked up I was,
Guilt by association because,
I was there sipping tea,
With Maude under a tree,
When she was raided by the fuzz!

21546 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS

So there I was locked up in jail,
With no money to make my bail.
But thanks to your fame,
By dropping your name,
They traded my bail for tail.

21547 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS

Well, now I know why that cute warden,
Miss Buxom, told me she would pardon
A "tea-sippin' blonde"
If I gave as bond
A whole night to her with a hard 'n.

21548 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS

A young chimney sweep from Peru
Had child support bills way past due.
To avoid an arrest
He did what he did best
And made his escape up the flue.

21549 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Evelyn Bogen   P9401

I stopped at the next truck stop
To find me a lizard to bed hop.
I paid her the money,
But it wasn't funny;
She told me that she was a cop.

21550 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Toolman

At the Met a soprano named Shouse
Made a hit in "Salome" by Strauss.
Since she stripped to the raw
When she danced, but the law
Wore tuxedos and raided the house.

21551 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS A. N. Wilkins   P8501

A sneaky bartender named Bill
Made a habit of skimming the till.
Then one night his boss
Discovered the loss,
And ran his ass over the hill.

21552 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Bare Bones Book Lim P9407

A nafke once taunted a braw-
Ny policeman who answered her, "Haw!
Let me prosecute you,
You cute prostitute you --
To the fullest extent of the law!"
(nafke - could mean fucker)
21553 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Robin K. Willoughby P8501

A luscious young lovely, Bernice,
Was arrested today by police
For inciting a riot
And trouser disquiet,
And charged with disturbing the piece.

21554 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Tiddy Ogg

Down lover's lane some couples were walking,
Whilst others were courting and talking.
When a young lady cop
Told them they must stop,
A voice told her she shouldn't be gawking.

21555 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Arthur Pattaffy

When convicted of white-collar crimes
For embezzling a few measly dimes,
A cashier call Sharma
Remarked, "It's my Karma!"
And sat calmly reading 'The Times'.

21556 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Ms. Ira Gardner-Smith

"With whores," said an old cop named Lucian,
"I think I have found the solution.
Just don't ever pay
Very much for a lay.
Don't encourage," he said, "prostitution."

21557 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS A. N. Wilkins   P8501

An unemployed Brummie named Stan, (Brummie = ?? - McW)
Sold dodgy goods from the back of his van.
To the cops he said, "Sorry!
They fell off a lorry."
But he still got ten months in the can.

21558 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Phil T

Police car flashing lights on top
And while you're thinking while you stop,
"He should be chasing crooks
Instead of writing books,"
You flash a smile right at the cop.

21559 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Irving Superior   P8806

Excuses you value as super,
When speeding at 72 per,
Will seldom be utile
Just stupidly futile,
For fooling a dubious trooper.

21560 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS R. J. Winkler   P8501

A butcher's assistant called Phil
Was caught with his hands in the till.
He tried to cut meat
Using only his feet,
But the sight made his customers ill.

21561 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Michael Palin

The constable wrote on his ticket:
"I found this young man in a thicket.
He was totally nude,
From which I construed
He was guilty of something indicket.

21562 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Lance Payne   P8501

There was a young scoundrel named Hillary,
Who was sentenced to time in the pillory.
After humiliation,
He received liberation,
And headed straight for the distillery!!

21563 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a young man named Dale
Who spent his vacation in jail.
While the rest of the town
Was out getting brown,
Dale sat in jail getting pale.

21564 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Nancy Ashbaugh   P0105

As pure as a new bride's white veil,
As clean as a winter white sale.
As sweet as spring air,
It was damn unfair,
That I had to spend time in jail.

21565 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS

A collector of Thomas Bird Mosher,
When Mosher was labeled a forger,
Became quite irate;
TBM was a pirate,
And his piracy really quite Kosher.

21566 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Anon

Have you heard of the Boston Brahmin,
Who lays himself out on the common,
Hoping some dude'll
Come tickle his noodle
Before he's arrested by lawmen?

21567 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Marlene Lewis

The world famous swordsman McGill
Was an expert at dipping his quill.
He screwed the girl well,
And then screwed the motel,
'Cause he left without paying the bill.

21568 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Arnie Schoenbrun   P0306

The detective examined the clues;
The prints came from a small pair of shoes.
She confronted the perp;
He was her little twerp;
His crime dragging in mud while Mom snoozed.

21569 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Karen A Romanko

I left them outside when I came,
To pick up when I left, was my aim.
But some long-haired young man
Scooped them up and then ran --
The old neighborhood's just not the same.

21570 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS William N. Nesbit   P9711

Teetotallers stalwart and hairy
Said, "Fresh milk makes us strong, so be wary."
In the yard about three,
They shouted with glee,
"Come on down, we are looting a dairy."

21571 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Jim Weaver Collection

A leggy young girl of Scappoose (OR)
Was put in the town calaboose
For spending her time
On much petty crime,
And for morals outrageously loose.

21572 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Allan Ottley   P8804

There was a school student named Lyle
Whose specialised subject was guile.
Things went wrong in the school,
Which wrecked the school pool;
The staff said that was more for his file.

21573 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Arthur Pattaffy

Lady Harriet Hepplestone Hale,
When asked to post His Lordship's bail,
Wished to know what he'd done,
And when told had her fun,
Letting him spend a few days in gaol.

21574 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Warrick Elrod

There once was a man from Cancun,
Whose butt swelled up like a balloon.
When he became jailed,
His humor had failed;
He gave his cigarettes away to soon.

21575 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Jim Weaver Collection

In the old county courthouse they say
A vagrant was charged one fine day,
For no visible support,
And he made this retort,
'Tis the same with the spiral stairway.

21576 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Saint Joan Limerick P9912

Could Colorado State University
Have its library books stored in a worse city?
I hope it overlooks
Fines on overdue books,
If returned witn no trace of immersity.
(floods spring 1997 at Colorado State)
21577 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Prof M-G   T9707

Pickpockets, in airport or mall,
Get a very bad press overall.
But if they were not here
Then I very much fear
I'd have really no sex life at all.

21578 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Mike Dale

Two travelers, Peter and Ray,
Allegedly sought to purvey
Some pot in the park,
But too quick to say "Narc!"
Ranger Bob came and ruined their day.
(discovered by Jerry Nordal)
21579 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Arcata Police Log   P0302

In Cairo a man from Poughkeepsie
Bought a bust of King Tut from a crypt. He
Checked its antiquity
Which was A.D. not B.C.
And said, "Tut, tut, that Arab, Egypt me."

21580 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Ellen Alaka   P9506

At a dance club, one night long ago,
'Twas a boy who just wanted a blow.
Our libidos allied,
So we took it outside;
For the cops, we put on a show.

21581 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Anon

So exclaimed a rich man from Missouri
As he ran ten red lights in a fury:
"Traffic laws are absurd!"...
Now the last thing I heard,
They're presenting his case to the jury.

21582 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Vassar Smith   P9712

While poking my pecker in Pam,
Al fresco, up comes a white van,
With cop, wielding truncheon;
I'm dragged to the dungeon,
To serve 6 whole months in the can.

21583 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Tiddy Ogg

I gave her a gift of great price.
She said "Wow! It's real cool! It's real nice,
But next time, my man,
First remove, if you can,
The anti-shoplifting device."

21584 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Friar   TP9804

There was a young lady named Skye
Who oft needed an alibi.
When she went to a store
She forgot to pay for
What she bought. If stopped she'd just cry!

21585 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Arthur Pattaffy

A skillful shoplifter named Herring
Plied his art with admirable daring:
He stole ermine and pearls,
Thirteen salesgirls,
And the clothes the floorwalker was wearing.

21586 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS New Comic Limericks P8506

At Darwin, northmost of our ports,
They arrested a smuggler of sorts.
This wild-life tea leaf
Was attempting to leave with
Six pythons concealed in his shorts.

21587 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Mike Dale

I once loved a girl from the strand;
We'd walk, and I'd hold her hand.
My young love was tested
When she was arrested,
For selling cassettes that were banned!

21588 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Arthur Pattaffy

If your light turns to red and you stop,
You won't care who hides back of a shop.
But if you race through,
Your next light may be blue,
Flashing STOP on the top of a cop!

21589 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Prof M-G

A detective who worked in a store
Caught a thief stealing knickers galore.
To arrest her he had to,
This one he was glad to --
Twas his grotty old mother-in-law.

21590 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Spike Milligan

A young man was drawing the dole;
To have cash on hand was his goal.
Financially unsteady,
Rather short of the ready,
The cash that he had, is what he stole!

21591 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Arthur Pattaffy

A funny old caretaker, Mr Fixit,
Stole all of the chocolate biscuit.
He nicked all the chairs
When we were unawares;
Only he would have the nerve to risk it.

21592 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Anon

A just, righteous, somewhat dumb, fella
Always sings in the rain 'a capella'.
Though free of all sin,
He's soaked to the skin,
For an unjust dude swiped his umbrella.

21593 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Arthur Deex   P9706

There was a shoplifter named Zeke,
Who went to the grocers last week.
He had a big smile
In the produce aisle,
When he proceeded to take a leek.

21594 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Tom Patton   P9803

Some of this strife is implicit:
A lifestyle which trends towards illicit:
A person who steals
Or does shady deals,
Or calls on the phone to solicit.

21595 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS

Just as justice to the just is,
Injustice to the unjust, a must is.
In rain when those fellas
Swipe all the umbrellas,
It just disgusts the just's sense of justice.

21596 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Tom Patton   P9707

Mike Fay treated law with disdain.
He said Singapore gave him a pain.
So to US he went
Where it was his intent
To get a good job raising cane.

21597 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Al Chaplin   P9405

The Singapore vandal deficient
Is sentenced by judges proficient.
The site of his brain
Is massaged with a cane--
One lesson is always sufficient.

21598 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Al Chaplin   P9405

If your brain's out of place, a condition
That is caused by a lack of ambition,
Six strokes of the cane
And your wandering brain
Is restored to its proper position.

21599 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Al Chaplin   P9405

She engaged in lascivious play
With a postman and cop, so they say.
And because purient
Now she's parturient,
Who fired first shot, blue or grey?
(see Immortalia)

21600 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS Bob Giandomenico   P9105

The wisest of poon chasers, cease
The chase when they ask for a piece
Of tail from the 'lookers',
They think are real hookers,
Who say, "Gotcha, John, we're police!"

21601 COPS AND ROBBERS - MISCREANTS

A man named Agnew had a brain,
And started a theory of strain.
He focused on kids
Who were blowing their lids,
Avoiding things giving them pain.

21602 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Eve LaForte

Edwin Sutherland had nine props.
Behavior is learned; ask the cops.
From your friends, not the books;
With bad friends you're a crook.
Avoid bad friends and the crime rate drops.

21603 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Holly Sullivan

Beccaria so long ago,
Said Free Will keeps the crime rates not low.
When the costs are outweighed
By the funds to be played,
Then theft happens, much to our woe.

21604 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Jona Meyer

Cesare Lombroso once said
You can tell the bad guys by their heads.
Big skulls, beady eyes,
Means it is no surprise
That crime springs from ways that we're bred.

21605 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Jona Meyer

Lombroso biological theory
Had findings there were all too eerie.
Animal-like with beady eyes,
He believes tells us why,
Which leaves us all very leery.

21606 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Jeremy Ceruti

Sutherland said so many things;
To the theory of crime he brings
Committing crime is learned
For rewards quickly earned.
To this idea one clings.

21607 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Evelyn Arcaroli

Shaw and McKay one stated,
Crime comes from delinquents hated.
As neighborhoods changed
A folks rearranged,
The crime rates were not faded.

21608 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Julie Hoffman

It all began with Darwin;
He said all is predetermined.
Crime being included,
His ideas weren't secluded
From those who have committed sin.

21609 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Adam Goess

Lombroso said criminals are born as such,
They're not developed quite as much.
Their most obvious traits
Are their deviant gaits.
They're weird and different from us.

21610 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Alisa Tavani

Differintial Association
Says crimes are committed through motivation.
Duration and frequency,
Intensity and priority,
And don't forget rationalization.

21611 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Moneka Walls

Criminal behavior is learned.
Peer gratification is earned,
Through communication
And differential association,
Even if friends get burned.

21612 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   RAC

Once a theorist named Durkheim,
Pondered 'bout life all the time.
"Ah, 'tis easy," said he.
For it is Anomie
That leads us all to commit crime."

21613 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Jona Meyer

There once was a man named Durkheim,
Who believed each society has crime.
An anthropologist
Became a sociologist;
We all have anomie from time to time.

21614 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Shannon Cabrera

Crime is a problem of our nation.
The state exists for exploitation.
The Capitalist State
Came to just dominate.
Crime occurs due to administration.

21615 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Kristen K Letterman

There are five responses to anomie.
The first consists of conformity.
Hard work is ritualism.
Drop outs have retreatism.
Inovation and rebellion finish enormity.

21616 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Bob Nehring

Old Freud was an odd one at best;
He said crime springs from mental distress.
To old Siggy it seems
Crime escapes from our dreams,
And we all need treatment, he guessed.

21617 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Jona Meyer

Some people use biological theory;
Towards twins and xyy be leary.
The behavior 'tis said
Doesn't stem from the head,
But also from genes that are dreary.

21618 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Caesar Primus

Sigmund Freud had said long ago,
The id outweighs the superego.
The unconsciousness
And mental illness
And some theories got him some dough.

21619 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Brian Hobson

There once was a Limey named Hobbes,
Who opined on British law-jobs.
"Ain't no tax without State!"
Now, isn't that great!
The state gets the fines when one robs.

21620 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Dr Z

Karl Marx theory of conflict:
The "Haves" are always the rich.
They sell their goods
The oppressed become hoods,
And the rich rejoice in their profit.

21621 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Judy Yi

Berresford Ellis did state,
That beliefs are the cause of all hate.
Though true, it's too heavy
For this group, where levi-
Ty is the means of debate.

21622 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Tiddy Ogg

Herrnstein said low self-control leads to crime.
Thugs so low they'd steal from March of Dimes.
These people are lame.
They have no shame.
When caught they will do the time.

21623 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Shawn Wright

There once was a man named Hooten,
Who said he could stop crime and lootin',
By marrying away
All single men in a day.
This would stop all the crime and the shootin'.

21624 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Caesar Primus

The Marxist Theory states,
That Capitalists we hate.
Oppressed by their wealth,
We steal for our health.
We need to emancipate.

21625 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Kristen K Letterman

Conformity is the first adaptation;
Stealing requires innovation.
Hard workers are riualists;
Lazy losers are retreatists.
A rebels goals are his motivation.

21626 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Anon

Ours is a material nation;
The response to Anomie is variation.
Attitudes toward goals;
Merton plugged all the holes,
He's an answer for all situations.

21627 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Anon

Crime stems from a type of anomie,
In accordance with Merton's theory.
Keeping up with the Jones
Is steeped in our bones.
One is robbed 'cause another is greedy.

21628 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Michelle Hanssen

Merton's theory of Aspirational reference,
Consisting of goals and of preference,
This phase controls
The acceptable goals.
His ideas are extremely intense.

21629 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Leslie Miller

A guy in the 30's named Merton
Invented five principals certain.
Conformity, innovation, retreatism,
Rebellion, don't forget ritualism.
That's our funky rhyme; Drop the curtain.

21630 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Jason Romeo

Robert Merton once said,
We've a material culture and big head.
Woking hard, it is ritualism.
Not working hard, it's retreatism.
That's why he is so widely read.

21631 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Anthony Basantis

Beccaria said Punishment should fit the crime.
Commit the act -- you must serve the time.
This was not the case,
This would not save face.
And this is the end of my rhyme.

21632 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   J M Student

There must be opportunity,
Before crime can take place fruitfully.
Not any dumb fool
Can steal the Crown Jewels;
In the end, know-how is the key.

21633 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Jona Meyer

The Criminal Justice System was bad;
There was death for many a lad.
The fit to the crime;
All should do their time.
A good system would make all people glad.

21634 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY   Ivonne Rivera

Low self-control leads to crime;
Some guys believe this all the time.
Tell a child he'll become one;
He'll steal just for fun.
He'll remember in the back of his mind.

21635 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY Anon

The laws should be publicized
So that the public would abide.
Vice laws were opposed,
For no harms arose.
Punishment to be too quick to hide.

21636 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY Micheala Jones

Sykes and Matza had their theory;
'Twasn't their fault they were leery.
You can deny the pain
And reassign blame.
When you speak to the judge, please speak clearly.

21637 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY Anon

Sutherland thought that crime is taught,
Whether you get away or get caught.
With peers you will yearn;
Like your friends, you will learn.
Differential association was his thought.

21638 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY Marc S Goldberg

Bentham liked punishment with pain,
Countering potential gain.
This rough sort of measure
Was, to his displeasure,
They need swift punishment to refrain.

21639 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY Kristen K Letterman

Sykes & Matza[s theory of neutralization
Says criminals try decriminalization.
Of the crimes they commit
They don't have to admit,
Using denial, appeal, and condemnation.

21640 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY K M

It must have been Thorsten Sellin
Who found neighboring cultures get mean.
Often, it's conquerors
Who label newcomers'
Acts as criminal and unclean.

21641 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY Jona Meyer

Beady eyes and those with ugly faces
Should be confined in other places.
Criminals atavistic
Are now thought ballistic
And no longer used in today's cases.

21642 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY Kristen K Letterman

Certain people can be born bad;
This ideas is what Lombroso had.
So if your looks go astray,
Lombroso would say:
"You're a criminal!" That's pretty sad.

21643 COPS AND ROBBERS - THEORY Marnee Jackson

"I've just been attacked", said the cop,
"As I made my way out of this shop."
And he stood there with mud
On his trousers and blood
From his nose streaming down on his top.

21644 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

"Your assailant; which way did he go?"
I said. Blankly he said, "I dunno."
"Was he short?" "He was tall."
"Was he fat?" "Not at all;
He was thin as a rake don't you know."

21645 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

"What clothes was he wearing?" I said.
"I dunno", he replied, "Ooh, my head."
"Did he have a moustache?"
"I don't think so; but gosh,
I remember some writing instead."

21646 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

"'No Parking' it said, fore and aft."
And I looked at him, grinned and then laughed.
"It's this lamp-post right here
You bumped into." "Oh dear",
He said, looking quite sheepish, "How daft."

21647 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

I've heard some great maxims from cops,
But this one I judge to be tops:
If ever your shot,
Don't worry a lot,
All bleeding eventually stops.

21648 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES Lilsil

Now that's a comforting thought,
One I feel sure that I ought
To feel good
When down in the 'hood
And the farm in the sky I just bought.

21649 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES Arden

A blonde, living in Baltimore,
Once had her house burgled. The poor
Dear phoned for the fuzz.
The door bell did buzz,
A dog patrol man's at the door.

21650 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

She stares in surprise, then she finds
Her voice, and dismayed says: "What kind
Of service is this?
I'm robbed, then they piss
Me off, sending cops that are blind."

21651 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

"New Year's Eve would turn into a drag,"
Said the Watch Sergeant to Copper Skag.
"And it would be doubly
Bleak without bubbly,
Your stash, and my pack of Zig-Zag."

21652 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9703

"I agree," said Skag, the lady cop.
"It's too risky for a traffic stop
Of the young scofflaw folk.
Hit me with one more toke,
Then look out man, I'm climbing on top!"

21653 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9703

A fun-loving copper named Yates,
Sought out bosomy doxies for dates.
He'd say "Put down your gin,
Cause I'm turning you in
For packing concealed 38's."

21654 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

The doxie cried, "Please! Oh no, Please DON'T sir,
Turn me in for attempting to bolster,
My figure with stays,
And sheer overlays.
If you're kind you can fill up my holster!

21655 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

Said Yates, "Empty that holster I will;
For to fondle those globes I would kill!
And there's a holster so scuzzy,
Down there where you're fuzzy,
That my eight inch magnum howitzer will fill."

21656 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES ROE

He popped two Viagra straight way,
And unzipped the case where it lay.
It started to grow...
Got ready to blow...
But wilted, when told he must pay.

21657 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

I just spent the whole night in jail;
The judge he refused to give bail.
They've shaven my head;
There's a plank for a bed;
And my cellmate's a pervert called Hale.

21658 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

So a whole sleepless night I have passed,
Maintaining my buttocks clenched fast.
With my back to the wall,
To give no chance at all,
For that faggot to get at my ass.

21659 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

It's not as if I dealt in drugs;
It was all about sweet little bugs!
If you made a mistake
Then a file in a cake
Might help me get out of the jug.

21660 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

The rising crime rate has us baffled.
Our Judicial system's all snaffled.
Though we build jail on jail,
It is clear this will fail.
What we need to be building is scaffold.

21661 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Frank Ward   P9402

The criminals don't seem to stop,
And each day we do get a new crop.
If they do some foul crime,
We should give them time;
The time that it takes them to drop!

21662 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Frank Ward   P9402

Their penchant for crime we can check,
And their criminal empires wreck.
Rope is the right stuff.
If their ass weighs enough,
It will, sure as hell, break their neck!

21663 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Frank Ward   P9402

The "Do-Gooders" call it, "Disgrace,"
These worthless lives to erase.
For they harbor these fears,
"Just a matter of years,
We will end up in the same place."

21664 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Frank Ward   P9402

"The Net Of The Law," that's a screw!
Paid dearly for, by me and you.
Against all our wishes,
It traps the small fishes
While letting the big ones swim through.

21665 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Frank Ward   P9402

Two punks kill their Mother and Dad.
The psychologists say, "They ain't bad,
We find on inspection
They suffered rejection,
And there's fourteen million to be had."

21666 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Frank Ward   P9402

"If we get these two punks off Scot-free,
We'll have cause for some God-awful fee.
We can pay off the judge,
Give the jury a nudge,
And have lots of it left for a spree!"

21667 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Frank Ward   P9402

The juggler thought he was the best,
But one day, he was put to the test.
He's mugged, comes a cropper,
And calls for a copper:
"Come officer, make an arrest!"

21668 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

The dog-team arrives, but again,
The poor man is felled with great pain.
"I'm sorry, old sport,"
Says the copper, "He's taught
To go for the juggler vain."

21669 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Officers August and Rudy
Were partners their first day on-duty.
Academy newbies,
These dim-witted boobies
Were thought to be awfully fruity.

21670 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

In a cruiser they loyally sped
To a sinister crime, a code red.
Seen fleeing the scene
Was a miscreant, mean,
And a large chested woman lay dead.

21671 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

The car door caught Gus by the britches
And tore him apart at the stitches.
He thought to turn back
From this lethal attack
By a violent pump on his bitches.

21672 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

But he tripped as he turned toward the fray.
Fast lodged to his utter dismay,
He started to rise
But was caught by the thighs.
In her cleavage his wanker did stay.

21673 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

His partner ran up right away
And said, "I'll assist if I may".
Great force he was wielding,
But the pud was unyielding.
"She's stiffening up!" Gus did say.

21674 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

A hole is the thing we must bore in her,
So we may release your stiff foreigner.
Do keep me abreast,
But leave all the rest
For the forensics team and the coroner.

21675 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

To the pub went our off-duty Gus,
His heroic feats to discuss.
And bending their ears,
Over pretzels and beers,
Told them all how he made his first bust.

21676 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

A thief, who had just robbed a shop,
Quite unwisely made a quick stop,
When passing the toilet.
The law, then did foil it,
When he was flushed out by a cop.

21677 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Observer

The thief, he was clearly a jerk;
His sense of reason did shirk.
Said the cop, "Don't gripe --
We'll be done in a wipe!
No sit still while we do paperwork.

21678 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Romath

A policeman who stopped in New York,
Went out in the nude for a walk,
But you can't stop a copper,
Nor can you cop a stopper,
If the copper's a stopper from Cork.

21679 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Prof

This stopper of a copper from Cork,
Walking his pet pig in New York,
Broke into a jog,
Chasing the hog,
And was seen to be copping his pork.

21680 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES Bob

There once was a girl from Albania.
Diagnosis? Klept-nymphomania.
She'd want to restrain ya,
Then drain ya, and brain ya,
And steal your pocket miscellanea.

21681 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES Ericka

That larcenous nympho, Albanian,
Had a gem of a sis, Transylvanian,
Who loved to give neck
But head? She said, "Eck!
No meat! I am strictly plasmanian."

21682 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES Tutta Gioia

But here's a good tale instead;
Here's Charlie Black, dead on his bed.
A look of surprise
Still shines in his eyes,
With a hatchet blade stuck in his head.

21683 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Lieutenant Colombo: "Charles Black?
A second-rate newspaper hack.
Who died in a snooze
After far too much booze.
The clue is an old dirty mac."

21684 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Says Poirot: "It's puzzed I am.
Reminds me of once down in Ham-
Burg, where, for a lark,
In the dark, in the park...
Like me, you must cherchez la femme."

21685 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

And next arrive Starsky and Hutch,
With squeals of tires, riding the clutch.
They're hunting Blacks car,
Which ain't very far.
It's here, close enough to touch.

21686 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Now Quincy comes, looking for clues.
Ignoring the hatchet, he'll choose
An adamant claim,
(For such is his game),
"'Twas chicken pox, heightened by booze."

21687 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

The whole merry crew is perplexed.
And Husky and Starch wholly vexed:
They've not had a chase;
Had to hang 'round this place.
(Ignore please, line 2, I'm dyslexed.)

21688 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

An entrance is made, to impress,
By young widow Black, in a dress,
With cleavage so low,
You can near see her toe,
Down the cleft, and she purrs: "I confess."

21689 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

That's good or we'd ne'er end this tale.
For surely our brave sleuths would fail
A jigsaw to do,
With pieces just two;
They've none got the brains of a snail.

21690 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

So here it is; right from the start:
Our Charlie has been to a part-
Y, drunk on rough cid-
Er, got a cab ride,
He felt bad, from down near his heart.

21691 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

The consequence of his booze feat:
A yawn, technicolored, and Pete,
The cabbie, irate,
Looked back, viewed the spate
Of vomit all over the seat.

21692 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

He throws Charlie out on his own,
In darkness, and so with a groan,
Off Charlie now plods,
Away, hoping God's
A-watching, to show him a phone.

21693 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

He finds one, and boy is he mighty
Relieved, and phones wife Aphrodite --,
She's lovely -- the young man,)
Who, quick as she can,
Throws raincoat over baby doll nightie.

21694 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

She jumps into car, drives to deep
Dark country, to pick up the creep.
He's found, jumps inside,
So grateful to ride,
And promptly falls soundly asleep.

21695 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Soon Aphro pull onto the verge;
Her bladdder is making an urg-
Ent plea for relief.
She ducks 'round a sheaf
Of wheat, is short time to emerge.

21696 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Aroused by the shutting door's clunk,
Our Charlie considers: "I thunk
I must have been tired,
And stopped." Now inspired,
He starts to drive home to his bunk.

21697 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

And Aphro sees tail-lights receding
'Round bend, yells, but hubby's not heeding.
She walks for an hour,
Cold, angry, and showered
With mud, and her feet sore and bleeding.

21698 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

She's home, marches straight to the shed,
Gets wood axe, finds husband in bed,
And in her great pique,
Employs her physique
To bury the axe in his head.

21699 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

A moral you want, I suppose.
For once, folks, I'll tell it in prose:
A woman can stand
A sore head or hand,
But don't give her a pain in her toes.

21700 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Pulled over for making a right
And not stopping, complete, at the light,
The officer musta
Been meeting his quota,
Or not seen the new Donut site.

21701 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

So to court, and I'll have to miss work
A days worth because of the jerk
who looks like "Sipowitz"
And has got bigger tits
Than his wife, the county court clerk.

21702 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

Said the young thug, about injured nurse,
"Judge, my action was not that perverse.
I meant her no harm
When I broke her arm,
But she wouldn't let got of the purse!"

21703 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Elaine

But the judge said, "I do not believe
T'was the purse that you tried to retrieve.
For as evidence here
Is that nurse's brassiere --
What tricks have you now up your sleeve?"

21704 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Elaine

Said the thug, "You're right, Judge, I got caught;
The purse was just an afterthought.
The brassiere I did take,
'Cause I thought it would make
A great double-barreled slingshot!"

21705 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Elaine

Its great to be let out of jail.
Though feeling, and looking quite pale,
I'll soon get some colour,
When my tum's a bit fuller,
With food and a few pint's of ale!

21706 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   HoorayHenry

And then when the bromides wear off,
You'll be like a pig at a trough,
Taking every chance
To drop down your pants
In the hopes of having a boff.

21707 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Archie

The sad prison bell was a-clanging;
The chaplain was mournfully banging
On 'bout mankind's sins,
While Governor Flynn
Thought: "Almost it's time for the hanging."

21708 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

A sudden strange silence befalls,
The crowd who lives in those grim walls.
A screw from that jail
Is hammering a nail,
Then "Ready now, guv'nor!" he calls.

21709 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

A signal is given, the cord
Pulls tautly, all stand there enthralled,
At the ugly grimace
On that mis-shapen face;
The witnesses stand open-jawed.

21710 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

They stood thus, their mouths open wide;
At last though, the chief warder cried,
"An expert I ain't,
But that fellow can paint!
'Tis a wonderful pic of your bride."

21711 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

I stopped in the town, parked my bike,
When this woman cop came, mean old shrike.
"You can't park that here
The signs are quite clear."
I think the old bitch was a dyke...

21712 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

'Cause while she was writing the ticket,
I pulled out my rod, "Here gal, lick it.
And there's no windshield see,
So can I go free?"
But that bitch soon found somewhere to stick it.

21713 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

If it's a gal officer, and he knows her,
It might work, if he unzips his closure --
But, unless he is gay,
A male officer may
Charge him with indecent exposure!

21714 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

Last night was a cop at my door
And pursuant to sub-section 4
Paras. 5a and b
Page 1003
It appears that I've broken the law.

21715 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

"But what is this sub-section 4
Paras. 5a and b of the law?"
I said. "Wait; I'll just look",
Said the cop, "At this book."
(Mumble mumble) "I'm not really sure."

21716 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

For what seemed like ages and ages
The cop flicked through thousands of pages;
Then moaned, "I'm distressed
For I need this arrest,
Else I won't get my regular wages."

21717 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

"That's tough", I replied and for fun
Kicked his balls quoting sub-section 1
Paras. 2, 3 and 4
As he sunk to the floor
And said, "Go back to law-school, my son."

21718 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

There once was a man named Hooten,
Who said he could stop crime and lootin'
By marrying away
All single men in a day,
To so stop all the thievery and shootin'.

21719 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Caesar Primus

Cesare Lombroso once said
You can tell criminals by the head.
Big skulls, beady eyes,
Means it is no surprise
That crime springs from the ways we are bred.

21720 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Jon'a Meyer

There are some who state biological theory
Towards twins and XXY be leery.
The behavior, 'tis said,
Doesn't come from their heads,
But also from genes that are dreary.

21721 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   Caesar Primus

Criminal behavior is learned,
Peer gratification is earned.
Through communication
Differential association,
Even if friends get burned.

21722 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES   R, A, & C

Sykes and Maatza had their theory;
It wasn't their fault they were leery.
Denying the pain,
Reassigning the blame;
When you talk to the judge, do it clearly.

21723 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

A trucker got on the CB,
"Hey breaker, please listen to me.
While driving my rig,
I hit me a pig;
It's stuck in the fender, you see."

21724 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

A voice from the radio said: "Hey,
That's easy, I'll show you the way.
Just make a few cuts,
Then pull out the guts;
It's sure to fall down on the 'way."

21725 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

"OK man, that worked, now a clue,
About what's the next thing to do.
It's out sure enough,
But what 'bout this stuff...
His helmet and uniform too."

21726 COPS AND ROBBERS - ZSERIES

At a ranch named the Fragrant Bouquet,
The women have all moved away;
And seldom is heard
A discouraging word,
Because all of the cowboys are gay.

21727 COWBOYS AND INDIANS   Cap'n Bean   P9901

Cowboys love chewin' and spittin'
And action like fightin' and hittin'.
In numerous cases
They'll go into places
Just to act in a way that ain't fittin'.

21728 COWBOYS AND INDIANS   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

To brand, you take an iron bar
And heat it red hot in the far,
You throw down a calf
And then with a laugh,
You singe his pore little rar.

21729 COWBOYS AND INDIANS   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

With a branding iron, hot from the fire,
The cowboy tripped over a wire.
He plumb missed the calf
And hit poor old Alf,
Who jumped over the moon, only higher.

21730 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

An over sexed brave 'Rutting Boar,'
To a fifty-cent cat house once tore,
When his squaw then inquired,
Why he came home so tired,
With a weak voice he answered, "Heap Chore."

21731 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Bob Giandomenico P0201

Cowboy Bob said, "This rodeo sucks;
Think I'll quit it and start drivin' trucks.
Though bronc ridin's my niche,
It sure ain't made me rich.
But I did get a couple of bucks.

21732 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Observer

When riding a bucker, take pains
To keep careful hold of the reins,
Or else try some glue
'Twixt the saddle and you,
Lest the maverick scatter your brains.

21733 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

The Indians were clearly undone;
The bullets they couldn't outrun.
Each fell from his mount,
And the victors lost count,
And that's How the West Was Won.

21734 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Al Willis P9509

Some indians who fought on the prairie,
Their hatchets decided to bury.
They were buried instead
Into each other's head.
Some stayed alive, but not very.

21735 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Shelby Forrest

There was an old squaw named Sarubin
Who said to the chief, "Where have you been?"
He said, "Gathering canoes
From the mud and the ooze,
And I've put them all in the canoe bin."

21736 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Albin Chaplin 3024-2778

To hear some range-riders talk,
And brag on their numerous stock,
The most fun alive
Is a long cattle drive,
But cattle don't drive, they just walk.

21737 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

When John saw the Indian advance,
He said, "How!" but he soon looked askance,
For the Indian's reply
Was "Chance." John asked why?
"Me know how." said the Chief. "Want chance!"

21738 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Albin Chaplin

On the island by name Manitoulin,
A chief, just to stop any foolin',
Padlocked all his squaws
Into chastity drawers,
So that now there's no touchin' -- just droolin'.

21739 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Hugh Oliver 75b

The Indians called a powwow,
Trying to stop the white man right now.
They wandered away
And called it a day
Because the chiefs could only say "How?"

21740 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Thomas M. Patton P9509

A cowboy of dashing and splendor
Appeals to the feminine gender,
But somehow he's tough
Towards females and fluff,
Though to horses and cows he is tender.

21741 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Cowboys, we know, take to drinkin'
And turn wobbly-legged and stinkin',
Then set out with pals
To lasso some gals,
But can't do much other than winkin'.

21742 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

The cowboy went shyly a-courting
A maiden they told him was sporting.
But when she resisted,
His tongue became twisted.
The outcome is not worth reporting.

21743 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Old Clyde who had plenty of brass
Rode madly up over the pass,
Intending to murder
That stinking sheepherder
Whose sheep had grazed off all his grass.

21744 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Said that randy brave warrior, Chief Logan,
"Just had ten Injun gals in my hogan;
Whenever I mount 'em,
I don't stop to count 'em.
Never quit till you're pooped, that's my slogan!"

21745 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Armand E Singer 376

In story and film old Dodge City
Was a center for sex and tough titty.
But historians have shown
That image overblown.
It was moral and quiet (a pity).

21746 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Ray A. Billington P9312

There once was a cowboy named Spence,
Who had two rules of good common sense.
These were, of course,
To love your old horse,
And not sit naked on a barbed wire fence!

21747 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Ron Sartain

'Round campfire, see all the men,
Squatting on ground, like a zen.
Dark coffee they'd pass
And odorous gas,
Stampeding the herd, now and then.

21748 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Chris Papa

Said a husky hay-pitcher from Branch,
To the ranch owner's daughter named Blanche,
"Branch lacks houses where men
Can get eased now and then,
So I'll just fork around on the ranch."
(Leopold Fechtner collection)
21749 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Grand Prix Lim 453 P8701

Cowboys get up before dawn,
With many a curse and a yawn;
They eat plumb half-hearted,
And wait to get started
A day they now claim is half gone.

21750 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

The gun, the head shrinkers tell us,
Is man's substitute for a phallus.
So the western gun slingers,
Having tiny whing-dingers,
Made corpses, not girls, for their solace.

21751 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Ray A. Billington P9312

A young cowgirl, who was in pursuit
Of a bronc-riding cowgoy named Klute,
Asked, "Single or married?"
He smilingly parried,
"Hitched, two bucking, one in the chute."

21752 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Observer

For a bet, in the Western saloon,
Fred walked in high heels round the room;
He'd drunk too much beer,
Over-balanced I fear,
Ended up head first in the spitoon.

21753 COWBOYS AND INDIANS

A girl asked her mother one day,
"Why are cattle all horny, I pray?"
Mother wiped off a smile
And answered: "My chile,
'Cause they hang around cowboys! Okay?"

21754 COWBOYS AND INDIANS John E Mayhood P9901

If a robber says, "This is a stick-up!
Give me your hoss or your pick-up!"
Unless he's a saint,
Clyde'll part with ol' Paint
Without even so much as a hiccup.

21755 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

There was a young cowboy named Keele,
Well known for his hard working zeal,
Whose friends said he swore
That while he was poor,
He would call his white horse Stainless Steel.
(not enough money to call it Silver - McW)
21756 COWBOYS AND INDIANS A. N. Wilkins P8412

I love traveling that scenic road,
Down south, where a cowboy once showed
Me how to straddle,
A western type saddle;
His pistol to lock and reload.

21757 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Carol

Oh, Clyde he got hung in a wire gate
And fervently cursed at his dire fate;
He words, so heartfelt,
Caused the wire to melt,
And he got home in time to retire, late.

21758 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

No rainfall had watered their plants
Till they did an old Indian dance;
Then the skies opened wide,
But they still can't decide,
Was it due to their chants or to chance?

21759 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Laurence Perrine P8908

Our treatment of the Indian was bad.
We left him unfed and unclad.
We stole all his land,
And made him disband.
In a word, the redman was had.

21760 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Gifford Wherry

To win the West has small demands
On us to use our naughty glands.
For us to snide and leer,
So let me volunteer,
"The white man fucked the Indians."

21761 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Irving Superior P9509

There once was a cowboy named Weed,
Prone to get thrown from his steed.
So he took a big wrench,
Bolted spurs to the cinch;
Now he stays in the saddle, guaranteed.

21762 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Ron Sartain

From the Northeast to the western plains,
We reneged on most treaties and claims.
Others, we set aside,
Often by genocide,
But kept multitudes of their place names.

21763 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Loren Fitzhugh P0306

A cowboy is fond of his whiskey;
It makes him ferociously frisky.
So heed my advice:
Don't go with one twice,
'Cause once is sufficiently risky.

21764 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A cowboy rode fast 'round a pasture,
Pursuing a girl who ran faster.
She shouted, "You dope,
You haven't a hope.
I'm in love with a whistling bull wrassler!"

21765 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Like that lusty young cowboy, McGraw,
Who's abnormally quick on the draw,
And in spring, at his peak,
Can go on for a week
At the rate of a dozen an 'aw'.

21766 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Keith MacMillan A134B

Dependence on meals of dried beans,
Gave white men both motive and means--
With flames near their asses,
When warriors made passes,
They torched them to red smithereens!

21767 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Mark Levy P9509

There once was a cowboy out west
Who, at branding the cows was the best.
Each wrangler'd admire
All his irons in the fire,
And the cattle were greatly impressed.

21768 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Bob Giandomenico P8811

Two miners, Jim Reed and Tim Russell,
Made camp here with hustle and bustle.
One dug for his dream,
One panned in the stream.
All's gone now save reeds and their rustle.

21769 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Laurence Perrine P8412

An Indian chief had a daughter,
Whose name, for us, is Sparkling Water.
She met a young brave;
Did she dare misbehave?
Forgot everything that her ma taught her.

21770 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Arthur Pattaffy

A myopic young brave, Blighted Bird,
Couldn't tell heads from tails, all concurred.
Coming from the war path,
He brought down the chiefs wrath,
For the scalps that he took, looked absurd.

21771 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Bob Giandomenico P2006

...The deer and the antelope roam...
And the Indians kicked from their home;
Where the settlers decide
If they dare go outside,
They'd never again need a comb.

21772 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Irving Superior P9901

The Old West has vanished, I fear,"
Complained a gunslinger named Lear.
"Because what I get
At each launderette
Is, 'Don't wash your horse blanket here.'"

21773 COWBOYS AND INDIANS A. N. Wilkins P8412

A cowboy from Cody, Wyoming
Abandoned his life of wild roaming,
Chasing heifers and llamas,
When a girl in pajamas
Got his hormonal juices all foaming.

21774 COWBOYS AND INDIANS John E Mayhood P9901

A cowboy whose cock ne'er grew stale,
Rubbed its head when he couldn't get tail.
So the whores left behind him,
To easily find him,
Could follow the old jism trail.

21775 COWBOYS AND INDIANS John Eggerton P0103

A macho old cowboy in Callahan
Did brag: "Man, with every gal ah can
Ride 'er like a bucking bronc
Behind the old honkytonk,
Just like before with her mama, man!"

21776 COWBOYS AND INDIANS

Arthur, a Peruvian old fart,
Sold his wares from his two-wheeled cart.
All were fashioned by hand
In this most ancient land,
He's known as pre-Columbian Art.

21777 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Tom Patton P0010

A furious cowboy named Clyde,
Rode madly across the divide;
He continued downhill
At the same pace until
He fell in the ocean and died.

21778 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

The 'Indian Love Song', I'll bet
Is a song that you'll never forget.
The sentiment grand
(Like Custer's Last Stand)--
It starts..."Red Tail in the Sunset."

21779 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Martin Wellborn P9110

A Calgary cowboy named Pete
Was put down by them western elite --
So he moved to Quebec --
Said "Mais oui, what the heck,
Now I'm rodeo champ of St. Tite!"

21780 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Joyce Hibbert, Quebec 91b

Clyde was a roper of style;
He twirled with finesse and a smile.
He took all his bows
But forgot about cows,
And his lariat missed by a mile.

21781 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Said Indian Chief, Running Bear,
"This shaving of gals isn't fair!
I've found that my braves,
When raiding their caves,
Are no longer lifting their hair!"

21782 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Frank Sfa

In the west, the prospectors of old
Thought that pyrite could never be sold.
But with western films now,
Hollywood has learned how
To make millions retailing fool's gold.

21783 COWBOYS AND INDIANS A. N. Wilkins P8412

A sheepherder known as Good Sam
Fell flat on a sweet little lamb.
"Oh golly," he said,
"I've killed it plumb dead,
And frankly, I don't give a damn."

21784 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A sheepherder, fat as a coot,
Piled stones up to mark out his route.
The stones started joggin'
And fell on his noggin,
And now he is crazy to boot.

21785 COWBOYS AND INDIANS   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A sheepherder's wagon is small;
Just a bunk and a stove and a wall.
He can cook and can sleep
And can tend to his sheep,
But overnight guests? Not at all.

21786 COWBOYS AND INDIANS   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

There once was a sheriff quite bossy,
Who indulged in a bit too much sauce. He
Ordered his punks
To round up the drunks --
Was thrown in own tank by his POSSE.

21787 COWBOYS AND INDIANS   J'Carlin

Shoeing a horse can be bruising;
The cowboy's in danger of losing;
A kick near the thigh
With send him sky-high --
A flight that he won't find amusing.

21788 COWBOYS AND INDIANS   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

There once was a simple young plowboy
Wo went westward (He would be a cowboy);
For practice, he'd shoot
At the pestilent fruit
Who'd accost him with "How 'bout some chow, boy?"

21789 COWBOYS AND INDIANS   Robin K. Willoughby P8412

A cowboy both silent and shy
Fell in love with a girl on the sly.
But he wouldn't shout
So she never found out,
And she married a talkative guy.

21790 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A straight cowboy's nightmare, perhaps,
Is knowing that he has the claps;
But not from some filly,
For that would be silly,
Since he sleeps with just his old chaps.

21791 COWBOYS AND INDIANS

Pure rancour spurred conquering forces;
On plains rode wild men on their courses.
Without ladies awhile,
They grew testy and vile--
See, they had to sleep with their horses.

21792 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Mark Levy P9509

A cowpoke from South Lubbock, TX,
Said, "Durnit! Them women exPX
T'be some kinda stud,
With a railroad spike pud,
And a flat rock in our solar-PLX.

21793 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Robin K Willoughby P9901

A guy asked two jays at St. Louis
What kind of an Indian a Souis.
They said, "We're no en-
Cyclopedia, by hen!"
Said the guy, "If you fellows St. Whois?"

21794 COWBOYS AND INDIANS F G Christgau (Bibby)

Though little in life is for sure,
Three things on the ranch will endure --
Sticky mud to your thighs,
Ugly bugs every size,
And a steady supply of manure.

21795 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

An old Texas cowboy once heared
That his boots were not highly revered.
He installed Dr. Scholl's
Odor-Eater controls,
And the next day he plumb disappeared.

21796 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Mary Sullivan

The Red Man once owned the US
And someday he may repossess.
Suppose he should muster
And then, just like Custer,
Start whooping around your address.

21797 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Irving Superior P9311

Well, Pardner, please kindly recall
How you taught this ol' cowpoke in stall
Number 4, night by night,
The real meaning of 'tight',
In your spread that was stretched wall-to-wall.

21798 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Travis Brasell

A ranch hand, called Tenderass Pete,
Said, "I ride the range, I think it is neat.
And I'd ride it much more,
But my ass gets so sore,
And I just cannot sleep on my feet."

21799 COWBOYS AND INDIANS William N Nesbit P9901

One morning while riding the pass,
In search of some new winter grass,
For my cows to eat,
I looked toward my feet,
And found my mare up to my ass.

21800 COWBOYS AND INDIANS

Around the fire the old braves cluster,
And talk 'bout their long-gone lustre.
And when they fell "Ugh!"
Collectively they shrug,
And re re re re re-live Custer.

21801 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Irving Superior P9509

While rocking along at a lope,
His horse bucked him off on a slope.
It wounded his pride,
So now, for a ride,
Clyde ties himself on with a rope.

21802 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A stranger from old Timbuctoo
Turned rancher, a real buckaroo.
Bought a bronco, did Kim.
A bronco named Tim,
But Kim didn't know Tim Bucked too!

21803 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Laurence Perrine P8412

Tales told by a cowgirl in Biggar,
Caused all of her girl friends to snigger.
She complained that her suitor,
A stand-up straight shooter,
Was always too quick on the trigger.

21804 COWBOYS AND INDIANS John E Mayhood P0012

Just follow the southern-most trail,
Until you arrive at the dale
That's next to the glade,
Where I like to trade
For beaver and pieces of tail.

21805 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Travis Brasell

The old Indian Chief grunted, "How?"
White man's guns barked, "Pow-pow-pow!"
Then a treaty was signed
With crossed fingers behind--
White man say, "This is my country now!"

21806 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Ann Gasser P9311

Said the Indian Chief to his braves,
From the way that the White Man behaves,
We will get back our plains
Very soon without pains,
Whereas he will be back in his caves.

21807 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Albin Chaplin 3024-2464

The cowboy wore spurs on his boot heels,
And clanked them like musical bell peals.
He kicked them so high,
He caught his own thigh --
Now he knows how his suffering horse feels.

21808 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A cowboy, bow-legged, named Cox;
His brother, knock-kneed, without socks;
While matching each stride
Both swaggered with pride;
They could walk and the same time, spell "OX".

21809 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Thomas M Patton P9901

Two brothers went west with the itch.
One did and one didn't get rich.
One died in a whorehouse,
And one in the poorhouse,
But no one recalls which was which.

21810 COWBOYS AND INDIANS Laurence Perrine P8412

My name's William Bonney indeed,
But 'Billy the Kid' when I bleed
Their husbands for ransom.
The wives call me handsome,
And thrill to my boyish bad seed.

21811 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS H Whelchel

By his wife's grave stood Billy the Kid,
With his feelings not very well hid.
Said, "By heavens above,
You still can make love,
Just as well now as you ever did."

21812 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS Clarence E. Boyle P8410

The kid, all the world knows as Billy,
Had drives that to some would seem silly.
When longing for fun
He'd grab his firm gun --
The handload he shot was a dilly.

21813 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS Tuycker D. Ott P9002

From History (West) 101,
Three answers - How the West Was Won.
The whiskey they brung,
White-mans forked tongue,
And Gatling, that son-of-a-gun.

21814 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS Irving Superior P9509

The Cassidy Kid and Butch Dance,
The kind of guys who took a chance.
Though history's not sure,
We now think they were
Habitually stealing men's pants.

21815 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS

The greenhorn went out on a roundup
To learn all the skills from the ground up,
But thieves got the word
And captured the herd,
And left him abandoned and bound up.

21816 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

The Dalton gang found them a mode
For busting new banks as they rode.
A handsome young feller
Would seduce a teller
Who'd lay by the safe while she blowed.

21817 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS Tucker D. Ott P9002

The dangerous bandit Alfredo,
Walked out in the streets of Laredo
And drew, as a joke,
On the Ricochet Oak
"Alfredo's been laid in the shade-o'."

21818 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS Cybergeezer

There once was a law dog named Doc,
Who didn't run with the flock.
He drank and he gambled,
Went whoring and rambled,
And upstaged every man on the block.

21819 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS Planet Kilmer

On the North Platte, near Deadwood, Chad Quest
Who among the fast guns, was the best.
"We don't know that he's fast,"
Several bawds said at last,
"But he's quickest to come this far West."

21820 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9509

The Red man and White man concur.
A bottle of whiskey per fur.
Then White man, heap greed,
"Two furs I'll now need."
And Red man gets ugh ugh-li-er.

21821 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS Irving Superior P2005

The outlaw that held the big gun said:
"I'm counting, and need only one dead
Town marshal, no more,
To bring up my score
Of gun fighting kills to one hundred."

21822 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS Anon

The gunfight at OK Corral
Was really fought over a gal.
The issue was honor:
Who first would get on her --
The gunsmoke near wiped out poor Sal.

21823 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS Tucker D. Ott P9002

The poker-faced wrangler call, "Draw!"
(T'was the card game he'd learnt from his paw)
So they drew on him, gunned
Him down. He lay bleeding and stunned,
He moaned, "How about 'Go fish'...? from the flaw.

21824 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS Robin K. Willoughby P8412

Said the prisoner, "I must look my best,
Polished boots and a suit neatly pressed,
At my 'party' today;
I will hardly feel gay,
And I dress up when I get depressed."

21825 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS John Miller 0127

Said the chaplain, "I think your request
Can be met, and at your behest,
Perhaps Sam the Mortician
Cna improve your condition
With some duds from a client at rest."

21826 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS John Miller 0127A

Said the Sheriff, "Since you are my guest,
I'll be proud if you're wearing a vest,
With your necktie just right,
You could go down tonight
As 'Horse thief: Best dressed in the West!'"

21827 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS John Miller 0127b

"Though the Jesse James holdups were grim,
From all banks and trains," declared Jim,
"The guy didn't take
As much as we make
From one Western film about him."

21828 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS A. N. Wilkins   P8412

In springtime, right after last rains,
The James gang went robbing fast trains.
Their foodstuff deficiency
Caused top-notch efficiency.
Which show how well throbbing fast trains.

21829 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS Tucker D. Ott   P9002

Jesse James, when he got feeling cranky,
Would hold up a stage or a bank; he
Brought loot to his girl,
Who sniffed, "Amscray, you churl,
Till your cockstand can hold up a hankie!"

21830 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS Robin K. Willoughby P8412

We will force them all to disband.
I know God will support our side and
The injuns are dumb;
They'll have to succumb.
A savage has no right to land.

21831 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS Al Willis P9509

Vigilantes strung up the wrong cuss;
His widow made a rip-snortin' fuss;
Contrite as all hell,
They rang her doorbell,
"The joke, ma'am, I guess is on us!"

21832 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - BAD GUYS

Little known, is that Buffalo Bill,
Would perform bizarre acts for a thrill.
He would enter his staff
In a buffalo calf,
And then smoke his ex-love on a grill.

21833 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES William N Nesbit P9901

In the courtroom with Buffalo Bill
Two bulls tried to buffalo Bill.
"Spite his passion and skill,
He's no license to kill,
So we've brought 'gainst this buff a low bill."

21834 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES Laurence Perrine P8501

A tidbit on wild Wyatt Earp.
He'd shoot anybody who'd burp.
It sounded like mocking,
And even more shocking,
Were those who'd drink soup with a slurp.

21835 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES   Irving Superior

In the earliest days of Dodge City,
If your draw was not fast, 'twas a pity.
On the stone at your head
The inscription that said
Something sad was so apt to be witty!

21836 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES   Loony Limericks   P9408

One day, in Dodge City, Kit Carson,
Decided to bugger the parson,
Who said when recovered:
"That burns, dear belovered,
That fellow committed arse arson."

21837 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES   Tiddy Ogg

Well, what about old Marshall Dillon?
That lawman found most women willin'.
I heard that Miss Kitty
Gave him more than titty.
The marshall's six-gun, she was thrillin'.

21838 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES   Frank Fazed

When villains did dastardly deeds,
The cowboys arrived on their steeds,
Conveniently mobile,
Prepared to be noble,
Fulfilling whatever the needs.

21839 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES   R. J. Winkler   P8412

Said the bride of a sheriff out west,
"Before we bed down, I suggest
You remove all those burrs,
Your revolver and spurs,
And that sharp-pointed star on your chest."

21840 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES

We've lynched a few innocent guys;
At OK Corral, big surprise.
The crooks were dispatched
By gunslingers matched,
With big Sheriff's stars in their eyes.

21841 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES   Chris Papa

Osceola, it is my belief,
With his Florida folks suffered grief.
But his tribe multiplied.
They survived, deified,
Because he was their seminal chief.

21842 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES   Loren Fitzhugh   P0010

In this story, a plot to usurp'll
Discombobulate crooks, if no twerp'll
Inform on the cause
Of Justice and laws,
As the heroes cross sage that is purple.

21843 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES   R. J. Winkler   P8412

Hello, I'm Roy Rogers. With Dale,
My wife, I ride out on the trail.
She wants me to frig her,
But I prefer Trigger,
That's why I will end up in jail.

21844 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES   Tiddy Ogg

A young Indian fighter named Raft
Was pierced in the chest by a shaft.
He could manage a smile
Only once in a while,
For it hurt very much when he laughed.

21845 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES   Albin Chaplin 3024 P9501

Howdy, I'm Tex Ritter, I ride,
White Flash on these trails with pride.
There's room on my saddle,
For Dale to straddle,
While with Trigger you're occupied.

21846 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES   Carole

The sheriff of small town Piscataway
Like a fool let the robbers get flat away.
His chance he did piss away,
When the robbers went this-a-way,
And the sheriff in haste took off that-a-way.

21847 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES

The fastest draw of great fame
Kept his gun in his pants - what a shame.
'Cause he drew at High Noon,
Pulled the trigger too soon.
"Wild Bill Hick" is now his new name.

21848 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES   Theo M. Heller   P9509

Wild Bill Hickok and several card cheats
In the backroom had taken their seats.
Bill was shot in the belly
As he dined with Fast Nelly --
In his hands they found asses and eats.
(instead of aces and eights now called 'dead mans hand')
21849 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES   Martin Wellborn   P8412

As a gunslinger, Wild Bill Hickok
Had mastered every know trick-shot.
But his skills while in bed
Leave less to be said,
For nothing could make his small dick hot.

21850 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES P8205

Well, hey, now, my name's Wyatt Earp,
I've been known to fight, fart, and burp.
I once met that silly
L'il kid they call Billy
And kicked the crap out of that twerp!

21851 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES H Whelchel

Wyatt Earp chewed tobacco, the clod!
Which continued to a habit quite odd:
When he popped out his chaw,
While he practiced his draw,
It was clear, he'd been shooting his wad!

21852 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES

So sensitive was Wyatt Earp
In Dodge no man his soup could slurp.
To Earp it became
An insult to his name.
Boot Hill's filled with men who'd burp.

21853 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HEROES Irving Superior P8412

On the shores of the great Gitchygoomi,
Hiawatha was standing, quite gloomy.
Watching birds and beasts mating;
'Twas time he was dating.
"I will build a canoe, big and roomy."

21854 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

So he built it with birch sticks and hides,
And lined it with 'coon fur inside,
And a chrome figurehead
Of a squaw giving head,
Imagining it his future bride.

21855 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

Some scholars of certain genus,
Have suggestied this "girl eating penis"
Motif thus inspired
Anon, that great bard,
In creating the epic "Ship Venus."

21856 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

He filled it with all sorts of treasure,
Blankets and furs without measure.
And some silk negliglee
He bought at Ira Hays,
Which he thought would give all the girls pleasure.

21857 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

(Ira Hays fought the Japs in the war,
Turned to drink, like so many before.
His life turned to ash,
As told by Johnny Cash,
And he died in a ditch, sickly poor.)

21858 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

(You may think there's a rift in chronology,
But for this I will make no apology.
Pass to Einstein your query,
It's all due to his theory
Of space-time and twists in cosmology.

21859 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

All the birds whistled, "Hey Hiawatha!
You really are such a tosser!"
And they all dropped their kak
On his wondrous kayak,
Which caused him a great deal of bother.

21860 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

He pondered now which way to go,
And decided to drift with the flow.
'Cause if he found a whore,
Then he'd give her an oar,
Which would double his power to row.

21861 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

He arrived at the land of the Chippewas,
And he found that the ladies there were no bras.
But with the braves' meat,
He could not compete.
He had never seen such big cigars.

21862 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

(Now that last verse was quite spurious,
And Longfellow would have been furious,
But the Chippewa word
Has an ending absurd,
So to rhyme it, I was very curious.)

21863 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

Down the great Gitchygoomi he drifted,
And at last his poor spirits were lifted,
For there in a glade
Stood a young Indian maid,
And with bosoms she was truly gifted.

21864 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

When he saw this wonderful creature,
Admiring 'most every feature,
He cried, "Lady, Hey!
I'll take you away."
(Romance was not in his nature.)

21865 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

She said, "'Fore you take me away,
My old daddy you will have to pay.
And those moth-eaten furs
And blankets of yours,
Ain't much, dude, so you'd better play...

21866 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

..."It careful and sly with my dad,
'Cause the old fart's not easily had.
If you want your nookie,
You'll be a smart cookie,
Or you will get nothing, my lad."

21867 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

It's true daddy was hard to please,
But grovelling down on his knees,
And a porn book or two
Saw our hero come through,
And caused the old man to unfreeze.

21868 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

"So take my girl, Laughing Dollar,
Or as you call the bitch, Money-Ha-Ha.
She's naught but a jerk,
Does no stroke of work,
She ain't worth the half of a Mars bar."

21869 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

So 'Watha sailed off with his prize,
With his eyes firmly fixed on her thighs.
But did she help row?
I tell you No! No!
She happily took a free ride.

21870 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

At her muff he's continually peering,
Not looking quite where he is steering,
And they'd ground. Hiawatha
Would thereupon boff 'er,
While the birds and the beasts all stood cheering.

21871 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

Now I know what you're going to say,
Tiddy's verses all end the same way.
With a down-trodden fell-
ow going through Hell.
For the rest of his life, he would pay.

21872 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

But no, once young Money'd been laid,
She really came out from her shade.
She was sexy and cute,
Knew the whole Kama Sut-
ra and pleased him the rest of their days.

21873 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - HIAWATHA Tiddy Ogg

They were camped in a city, Toronto,
The exiled Lone Ranger and Tonto;
Feeling ever so lonely,
He chased after his only,
Pleading, "Give me some tail, I mean pronto."

21874 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER Armand Singer

He bedded alone, this Lone Ranger;
No lady to perch on his twanger.
In the morn when he woke,
With no-one to poke,
The crack of dawn was in danger.

21875 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER Bob Watson

Whenever the Ranger yelled "Tonto!"
It didn't take much to catch on to
The fact that the plot
Had crooks to be caught,
So Tonto attended him pronto.

21876 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER R. J. Winkler P8412

The Ranger, too often like ill Ver-
Onese, felt compulsion to swill ver-
Micelli until,
Increasingly ill,
He belloweed in pain, "Heigh-ho, Silver!"

21877 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER Robin K. Willoughby P8412

"In Paris it comes as a wrench,"
Observed an old tourist named Mensch,
"When Westerns appear
On TV and you hear
Them shout, 'Hi ho, Silver!' in French."

21878 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER A. N. Wilkins P8412

The faithful companion is dead.
The Lone Ranger filled him with lead.
This result came about,
When the Ranger found out
That "Kemo-sabe" always meant "Shit-head."

21879 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER John K. Roberts P9302

The Lone Ranger, captured by bad guys,
Last wished for a smoke; they were unwise.
He puffed mightely,
Hoping Tonto would see
Smoke signals to rescue him, rise.

21880 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER Jim Weaver Collection

Over the hill Tonto rode,
With Indian girls all in tow.
The Ranger was bummed
That he was so dumb;
Posse, not pussy, he bellowed!

21881 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER Jim Weaver Collection

The Lone Ranger was writing his will -- ver-
Sion II -- since he'd gotten quite ill; ver-
Sion I had named Tonto
But now he said, "I want to
Leave all of my fortune to Silver."

21882 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER Robin K. Willoughby P8412

On the range, a young cowgirl named Granger,
Was seduced by a copper-skinned stranger.
It was Tonto, no less,
But he lacked the finesse
Of the man in the mask -- The Lone Ranger.

21883 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER Albin Chaplin 3024-2974

As far as his masked eye could see,
Surrounding them were Cherokee.
You take left, me right;
Till death we will fight.
Tonto mounts. "What do you mean we?"

21884 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER S&M

A lively young girl of Toronto
Was harder than hell to hold on to.
It required the Lone Ranger,
With his horse, and a stranger,
To restrain her while fucking old Tonto.

21885 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER Albin Chaplin   3024-0355

"Who was that masked man?" they cried,
"And what was he doing inside
Of your dark bedroom?
Was he in your womb?"
"No," she said, coy, "But, he tried."

21886 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER

He bedded alone, this Lone Ranger.
No lady to perch on his twanger.
In the morn when he woke,
With no one to poke,
The crack of dawn was in danger.

21887 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER

Oh, Marlboro Man, or Lone Ranger,
Or Redford, or you, Handsome Stranger,
To lift up your mask
Is all that I ask,
And roll you around in the manger.

21888 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Lone Ranger, you're selfish as sin, so
Your bias we'll have to look into --
For Silver, of course, is
The Rolls Royce of horses,
While Tonto gets only a Pinto.

21889 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

The masked man said, "Those Indians out there
Want our horses! Our guns! And our hair!
So it looks like we're dead!"
"That's tough shit," Tonto said,
"But quite frankly, white-eyes, I don't care."

21890 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER William N Nesbit P0010

Lone Ranger said, "Silver, you're true blue.
I'll live with nobody but you."
And that's why the lasses
Exclaim as he passes,
"Who was that masked man -- Phe-eww!"

21891 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - L RANGER Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

"In a western," observed Mr. Shirk,
"The villain is always a jerk,
Who shows every way
That crime doesn't pay,
Except that of writing the work."

21892 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES A. N. Wilkins P8412

Holt, Gibson, Mix - those cowboys past!
They'd "shucks" but never kiss a lass.
And at the end
Would Westward wend.
Those days were called, "The Horse's Ass."

21893 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES Irving Superior P8205

"A greeting card I need," said Ibsen,
"To send to a friend -- I don't fib, son.
My requests before
You simply ignore.
Perhaps you don't give a hoot, Gibson."

21894 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES Thomas M Patton P9901

A cowboy of strength and audacity
Consumed beer with prodigious capacity.
What he swilled down in taverns
Could fill Carlbad Caverns!
That's why he's called "Hop-along" Cassidy.

21895 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   Vassar W. Smith   P9506

One man combining brawn and brain--
For Indians, complete disdain--
One man would not quit;
One man with True Grit;
The hero of the West, John Wayne.

21896 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   Irving Superior   P9509

Some heroes in Westerns were bored
By heroines villains adored.
But cared for the needs
Of intelligent steeds,
Till justice and peace were restored.

21897 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   R J Winkler   P8412

The posse, in many a thriller,
Would bungle when chasing a killer;
Though horsemen were dense,
Their horses showed sense --
The plot made the audience iller.

21898 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   R. J. Winkler   P8412

Old Roy has now been rebuffed
And his pride? It has now been scuffed.
"Horse," he did say,
"Want some more hay?"
Said Trigger, "No thanks, I am stuffed!"

21899 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   Les Stewart

Then Roy Rogers rode in on trigger,
Dale Evans said "How could I figure
That big palomina
Would have such a weiner,
And Roy's would be 8 inches bigger."

21900 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   Theo M. Heller   P9509

Roy Rogers has trouble with Trigger;
He sings and the horse will just snigger
When he hits the high notes.
So Roy took back the oats --
Which makes him a dirty reneger.

21901 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   Arthur Deex   P8209

When I was a boy, it was Roy!
A cap gun my favorite toy.
To the radio glued
As he shot the bade dude,
Pretending I'd shot him!...What joy!

21902 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   TuttaGioia

When Buttermilk met up with Trigger,
She used all her horse sense to 'figger'
That Roy would wed Dale
(A cowgirl, his frail)
Unless she backed out, a reneger.

21903 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   R. J. Winkler   P8412

No reunion can ever compete
With one Roy Rogers makes so complete.
It's the annual fete
For his late horse so great,
Held each Holloween, called "Trigger's Treat."

21904 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9608

The lady who stuffed the late Trigger
Kept a part for herself, for a frigger.
But this lust-inspired ploy
Didn't slip past old Roy,
Who wailed, "Dang 'er! His whanger was bigger!"

21905 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   Robin K. Willoughby P8412

He wore chaps and a torn leather vest.
He ate food you'd never digest.
He was a cowhand,
Who tamed the land.
He liked screwing Miss Kitty the best.

21906 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   Thomas M. Patton   P9509

In Westerns, quite often, a varlet,
With sins that were crimson or scarlet,
Had eyes for a girl
Disdaining the churl! --
A role for an innocent starlet.

21907 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   R. J. Winkler   P8412

"In most westerns," declared Mr. Barter,
"The heroine is, as a starter,
More pretty by far
That the hero and star,
And his horse usually seems somewhat smarter."

21908 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   A. N. Wilkins   P8412

He was born too soon, poor old Tom Mix.
Kissing horses was his only kicks.
He'd have lots more jollies
(As well as more dollies)
Driving Formula Ones on Gran Prix.

21909 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   Eos   P8411

When movies were made by Tom Mix
The young and the old got their kicks,
As Tom and his horse
(In trouble, of course)
Finagled ways out of a fix.

21910 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   R. J. Winkler   P8409

In Westerns, on eyeing a cutie,
The villains would lust for her beauty.
But heroes ignored
What villains adored,
Responding (most always) to duty.

21911 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   R. J. Winkler   P8412

Portraying a cowboy, in part,
Required a hero with heart,
Both devoted and tender
To the opposite gender --
An actor like William S. Hart.

21912 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - MOVIES   R. J. Winkler   P8412

With North and South to war inclined,
The war to win the West declined.
The blood spilled each day
Was either Blue or Gray,
But Red again when peace was signed.

21913 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Irving Superior

The soldiers of Custer were clustered;
Then mustered they never got flustered.
They were scared but declared
They were always prepared;
The same as the Boy Scouts or mustard.

21914 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Albin Chaplin   3024-2502

Colonel Custer said, "Good folks, of course,
I do not have the slightest remorse
For what I have done
To see the West won
And just who is this guy, Crazy Horse?"

21915 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9509

An Indian, who claims we can trust her,
Insists she was raped by George Custer.
Despite what he planned,
His three-inch last stand
Was all Colonel Custer could muster.

21916 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Ray A. Billington   P9312

The General, though victory could sweeten
His career, instead, suffered defeat in
Little Big Horn's ironic,
And oxymoronic,
Great battle which saw Custer beaten.
(Buster Keaton?)
21917 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Bob Giandominico   P0107

A sergeant at Little Big Horn,
Said he wished he had never been born.
For the General he'd got
Wasn't really so hot
And he'd not have a scalp in the morn.

21918 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Warrick Elrod

The Colonel was noted for luster;
His tactics: heroics and bluster.
Then old Sitting Bull
An ambush did pull;
And that was the end of poor Custer.

21919 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Gifford Wherry

A dashing figure was George Custer;
Vain, boastful, and all full of bluster.
Was sorry he was born
At the little Bighorn,
When Custer's bluster spelt disuster.

21920 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Tony Burrell

With an overabundance of gall,
General Custer answered the call;
He rode out in force
Against Crazy Horse.
He was riding that spring for a fall.

21921 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS RDH9995

In annals of history, a scribe,
With ear to the ground, heard a vibe.
He'd Custer advise,
A charge would be wise,
Sure result would cause DIATRIBE.

21922 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Chris Papa

That scribe's advice must have been late,
For Custer did suffer dire fate;
'Twasn't tribe who died,
But troops who lost hide
In face of sharp arrows a spate.

21923 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Daniel Ford

At dawn, as the bugle blew muster,
Up galloped the bold General Custer.
From his feet to his crust,
He was covered with dust.
He said, "Somebody lend me a duster."

21924 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Michael Palin

According to wild western lore,
As it was George Custer who swore
That whatever the test
He'd be properly dressed,
Arrow shirts are the brand that he wore.

21925 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS A. N. Wilkins P8701

The old Western General looked grand,
As he stood with his gun in his hand,
Till a stray Indian arrow
Struck, punctured his marrow...
Alas, that was Custer's last stand.

21926 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS

While awaiting the Sioux to disband,
Colonel Custer took matters in hand.
Despite his dejection,
He achieved an erection.
That was almost Custer's Last Stand.

21927 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Ray A. Billington P9312

With a squaw, Custer made out just grand,
Till her hubby arrived, Chief Fire Brand.
With his spear and a sock,
He removed Custer's jock.
History notes it as Custer's Last Stand.

21928 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Clarence E. Boyle P8704

They've found the last entry that Colonel
G. A. Custer set down in his journal:
"Little Bighorn's been great,
And I'd score it an '8',
Except for those injuns infernal."

21929 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Hugh Clary

They killed Indians with a Gatling gun,
Left few survivors, nary a one.
The Feds said they must
Grind Indians to dust,
And thats just the Way The West Was Won.

21930 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Thomas M. Patton P9509

George Armstrong Custer's last thought
Was not what you've probably been taught.
He said, "I don't know
Why those injuns act so --
Last night at the dance, they weren't wrought."

21931 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Arthur Deex P8407

A captain once told General Custer,
"This fighting is losing its luster.
It's clear all those Reds
Are out hunting our heads,
Since each wants a scalp for a duster."

21932 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Warrick Elrod

What led to the crassness of Custer,
With hardly a unit to muster?
At the Little Big Horn,
Sitting Bull gave a yawn,
And said, "You're a sitting duck, buster!"

21933 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Bill Greenwell

There was a young fellow called Buster,
A drab hand 'round the house with a duster.
He polished the posh grand,
The large hall and hat stand,
And said no more stands for me, I'm not Custer!

21934 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Arthur Pattaffy

A New Englander homesteader, John,
Had thought it was time to move on
Out West; Further West,
Where quiet was best,
A homestead at Little Big Horn.

21935 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Irving Superior P9901

A general who faced a defeat,
Had called it Strategic Retreat.
But the enemy's version
Of this tragic excursion,
Was a massacre, plain and complete.

21936 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - SOLDIERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2535

A young Chirachauwa Apache,
(A maiden, with pubic hair patchy)
Once sat on my paleface
But I ended a jail case,
And my mustache was horribly scratchy.

21937 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES

The Sioux and the Sac have a pact;
The wagon train they'll both attack.
But the problems they grew:
Clockwise, the Sioux,
And counterclockwise ran the Sac.

21938 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES Irving Superior P9901

That great tribal leader, Cochise,
Took a two-story wigwam on lease.
Then he filled it with squaws
And explained, "That because
It's high time I started papeese."

21939 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES Brandy Brandon P9509

By the bay where the trees stand in groves;
Where a big tribe of Indians goes.
In the dark of the night,
When the moon is just right,
It's a place the natives come in droves.

21940 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES   Tom Patton   P0204

In Connecticut injuns liked to
Just wear pant legs with a tutu.
Just a small bit of skin
For the front and rear end,
Was all that the injuns wore through.

21941 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES

A medicine man from the Sioux
Used to color his features bright blue.
When asked why he dyed,
"My squaw," he replied,
"Likes to look at the sky when we screw."

21942 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES   Hugh Oliver   88a

Those now known by the title, First Nation,
Now seek to attain higher station.
Their current desire
Is the name First Empire,
With quadruply increased compensation.

21943 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES   Jim Weaver Collection

A Blackfoot whose pecker was vast,
Made the silent squaws scream when he'd blast.
When he hankered to screw,
He'd select twenty-two,
And their first fuck was often their last.

21944 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES   G0793

An Indian tribe called the Snartz
Scalped women's and men's private parts,
And gave them as toys
To their girls and boys,
So they could play horseshoes and darts.

21945 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES   Irving Superior   P8412

While sitting on top of his bed,
An old Pawnee Chieftain once said,
"I woke from a nap
And I needed a crap.
I went to an Indian Head!"   (MD)

21946 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES   John Dohner   P8805

An Algonquin brave from Old Tahoe,
At any old crack would have a go.
But when he went west,
He sought only the best,
As found in the livliest Navajo.

21947 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES   Ray A. Billington   P9312

To his squaw said the Iroquois stud:
"It's full moon, and your cunt's running blood.
For a nighttime of joys,
I've picked two fat white boys,
With assholes like roses in bud."

21948 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES   G0794

Wailed an unlucky red Potawatami,
On whom doctors performed a lobotomy,
"The surgery purges
One's sexual urges;
Now on, don't expect such a lot of me."

21949 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES   Armand E Singer   337

There once was a big Seminole
Who wore only a jock strap. "How droll,"
Said the folks passing by.
And on asking him why,
He replied with a grin, "Totem pole."

21950 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES   Don Miller   P0010

Great Sioux Chief walked home through the snow;
His squaw said, "I know where you go!
You not go on hunt,
Your breath smells like cunt;
Great Sioux Chief been off eating Crow!"

21951 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES

A wandering tribe called the Sioux,
Wear moccasins, having no shioux.
They are make of buckskin,
With the fleshy side in,
Embroidered with beads of bright hyioux.

21952 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES   Anon

The bloody and murderous Sioux
As a stereotype is untrue;
But they did take a stand
In defense of their land,
Making quite a to do -- wouldn't you?

21953 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES   Keith MacMillan   88c

With Custer dead, the Great Sioux Nation
Was having heap big celebration.
Along with applause
The braves and the squaws
Gave Sitting Bull standing ovation.

21954 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES   Irving Superior   P9401

The legend of Indian Chief Eeno,
Said "Thank God they don't know what we know...
Don't fight the white man,
Just give him the land.
Fuck 'em, we'll start a casino.

21955 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES   Anon

In old days Indians would say, "How!
I have come to take your scalp now."
But today on the range
There has been a slight change;
While pols steal all their votes, chiefs say "How"?

21956 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES   Tom Patton   P0301

His job for the Cree and Sioux Nations
Involved privy electrifications.
So his claim, well rehearsed,
Is becoming the first
To have wired a head for reservations.

21957 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - TRIBES   Jerry Nordal   P0301

Old broken-down ranchers, like Neely,
Will visit with dear Widow Sealy.
But years of hard bucking
Have lessened their fucking;
So mostly, it's just 'touchy, feely.'

21958 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Travis Brasell

The widow's beginning to sag;
She complains constantly, what a nag;
But she's all that's around
This poor one horse town;
So tonight, she'll be one that I shag.

21959 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Travis Brasell

They say: Any port in a storm;
So don't be too fussy 'bout form,
Or figure or face;
In most every case,
You'll find that her pussy is warm.

21960 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Tiddy Ogg

Old saddle-worn cowboys all know
That "cuttin' the mustard's" just show
Designed for the young.
But each with his tongue
Can still "lick the jar" 'fore they go.

21961 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Travis Brasell

As you shag the old nag in her sack,
Be careful to look to her back,
'Cause I think you will find
Old Neely behind
Her, filling the poor widow's crack!

21962 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Brian Belge

Annie Oakley, the sharpshooting lass,
Chased Buffalo Bill through the grass,
When he tried to abscond.
And the sun, when it dawned,
Found her heading him off at the pass.

21963 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Hugh Clary

If men thought Miss Oakley an eyefull
With whom they could dally or trifle
And seek to try harder --
She'd stifle their ardor
By showing them tricks with a rifle.

21964 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   R. J. Winkler   P8412

"I screwed ten guys in the chuck wagon,
And that was foreplay," she said, braggin'.
"And then twenty more,
When we stopped keeping score.
This morning, my poor ass is draggin'!"

21965 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Jim Weaver Collection

Cowgirls maintain an exterior
Pretending they're really inferior;
But each of them knows,
From her head to her toes,
Her construction is vastly superior.

21966 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

The summer she spent on a ranch
Paid off ginger-peachy for Blanche...
For the boss of the spread
Took her nightly to bed,
And kept her crotch filled with his branch.

21967 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Grand Prix Lim 113

Our lady sheriff, Miss Abigail Greer,
Was scalped by the injuns, I fear.
She now wears a bright red
Colored wig on her head
And hopes her muff grows back next year.

21968 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Michael Weinstein   P8501

It's Spring branding time and Mae Clutt
Has got a real reason to strut;
My branding iron slipped
And Mae Clutt got clipped --
Now she wears "Lazy B" on her butt.

21969 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Travis Brasell

So you've been out a branding those whores,
Just part of the normal Spring chores.
Now there'll be no debate
About keeping them straight,
And on who has been into whose drawers.

21970 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Carol

Prospective employees have missed
This job, and they've gone away pissed;
Since you understand
My 'M.B.' demand,   (so what is an M.B.?)
You'll get the job hand over fist!

21971 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN

Soon Sir you'll have one more ranch hand.
So the bunkhouse you best expand,
To make room for me,
And my MB degree,
'Cause we'll need lots of grazing land.

21972 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN

Since you'll come on board as a rookie,
We'll break you in riding old Cookie;
His slow, gentle rack
Will not pain your crack;
We won't give a rookie sore nookie.

21973 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN

Old Cookie sounds just like my speed;
You can walk us around on a lead.
But it won't be long,
You'll see I belong,
On a faster and much bigger steed.

21974 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN

Please let me clear up what I said:
Old 'Cookie' is what we call Fred;
For nigh 60 years
He's helped us brand steers,
And cooked all the beans we've been fed.

21975 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN

Now, Fred, in his day was a stud,
That is, until he caught the crud
From whores he would stick;
Stuff shrunk up his dick,
As small as a tiny rose bud!

21976 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN

So, Fred takes the gals that I hire,
And breaks 'em in down by the fire;
He feeds 'em his grub,
Then with his old nub
He work's up their nookie's desire.

21977 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN

A wretched old trapper, part Cree,
Had darned little wampum, you see.
He couldn't abide
The one kind of bride
His dollars would buy -- a Pawnee.

21978 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN Armand E Singer 181

'Twas said that Calamity Jane
Found women and men both a pain.
So when in her nightie,
This hermaphrodit-e
Fucked herself - which is hard to explain.

21979 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN P8205

Calamity Jane had such fun,
As she raised hell in town with her gun.
But she met with Wild Bill
Before trying the Pill,
And now she is raising a son.

21980 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A cattleman's daughter named Heather,
Herded cows and was hell-bent-for-leather,
Earning his reprimands,
But defense from the hands,
For not keeping her calves close together.

21981 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Bob Giandomenico   P2006

An Indian maid from Nevada's
Trying to alter her status.
Now the name of this quail
Which was once Happy Tail
Has, so help me, been changed into Gladys.

21982 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Arthur Deex   P9311

A lucky fur trapper named Lee
Was sparking a hot Cherokee:
A cute little booger
As sweet as cane sugar,
With morals the size of a pea.

21983 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Armand E Singer   280

A cowgirl knows just what she shouldn't do,
And several things that she wouldn't do,
But, by God, to her credit
Though she never said it,
There really ain't much that she couldn't do.

21984 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

There was an old spinster named Harriet,
Who could rope anything with her lariat.
She had one final thought,
As she tossed out the knot,
Whatever she caught, she would marry it.

21985 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Margo   T9707

There was a young cowgirl named Harriet;
A cowpoke she caught with a lariat.
He was playing a game
And she said to him "Shame!
I've a much better place you can bury it!"

21986 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Albin Chaplin   3024-1864

As the cowgirl was rounding up cattle,
Through the day her strong steed she would straddle.
With her legs opened wide,
She just loved to ride,
On the dildo built into her saddle.

21987 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Bob Birch   P9901

Cowboys at the end of the drive
Were so horny they scarce could survive.
So the whores of Dodge City
Out of greed, not of pity,
Worked double shifts: nine to five.

21988 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Ray A. Billington   P9312

Pure joy, I recall, would prevail
On our reaching the end of a trail.
Though the source of the bliss
(With an Indian miss)
Lay less in the end, than the tail.

21989 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Lance Payne   P8412

Tex had shined up his spurs with some Brasso,
Cleaned his gun and then wound up his lasso.
He rode up to her house,
And unbuttoned her blouse,
For he loved her firm breasts and her ass so.

21990 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Bob Birch   P9901

In Nevada she said, "I'll arrange,
Just as sure as I'm 'Diamond Lil Grange',
To found a salon
And start getting it on,
With those wishing to roam with the strange.

21991 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9901

A young female sheriff named Belle
Was surrounded by injuns and fell
In their trap on a trip.
But she gave them the slip --
Then her bra and her panties as well.

21992 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Michael Weinstein   P8412

The cowpoke a wife did acquire,
Expecting to sit by the fire.
But he's left his abode
For the life on the road,
'Cause wifey's a champion goat-tyer.

21993 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

There was a young squaw from the Sioux,
Who married a blond lad named Lou.
They were so good in bed,
He cared not she was red,
Or yellow, or black, white or blue.

21994 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Thomas Ratlff   P0302

"Miss Smith, if you're headed out West,"
Said Joe, "I'll help carry your chest."
She said, "Oh please do,
'Cause I'm telling you,
With new-fangled bras I'm not blesssed!"

21995 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Travis Brasell

Young Joe, his face rather shocked,
As together his wobbly knees knocked,
Said, "That's not what I meant,
But as I'm a gent,
I'll help. Let me get you unfrocked!"

21996 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Lyonesse

Miss Smith shimmied out of her dress;
Joe's face showed even more stress,
But he needed no urging
(Though he was a virgin)
When she aske him to... I'll let you guess.

21997 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Lyonesse

"My cock I've held since leavin' Schuster;
It's somethin my cock sure ain't useter!"
Said Joe to Miss Smith,
So she replied with,
"I'll hold it -- but not your damn rooster!"

21998 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Travis Brasell

An Indian chief of Chicago
Was the first to invent the embargo
On trade with the whites,
And especially at nights --
When he asked would they please let his squaw go.

21999 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Keith MacMillan   A043A

In the days of the old wild west,
With the ways that the women were dressed,
One would rarely see thigh,
For their hems were not high,
But their necklines showed plenty of breast.

22000 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Cap'n Bean   P9901

That grizzled old trapper McGraw
Said, "Better to live by the law;
Why go for bar wenches
With cheap perfume stenches?
Just marry a big-breasted squaw."

22001 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Armand E Singer   599

Around 1868 in Dodge City
Lived Madge, neither attractive nor witty.
But now the town Marshall
To Madge was quite partial.
She was the only whore in the city.

22002 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Louis Phillips   P9103

In a dance hall in old Carson City,
'Twas a gal who was known as Miss Kitty.
Tattooed on her ass
Were some gunmen with class,
And "Billy the Kid" on a titty.

22003 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Bob Birch

On her body was written her beaux,
Just names and without any prose.
And among all those names
You will find "Jees James"
When you pull down her panties and hose.

22004 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Bob Birch

There's a name with a note that is blunt,
In a place, Kitty loved men to hunt.
"Doc Holiday's" written
As one who was smitten
By the sight of her well-shaven cunt.

22005 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Bob Birch

Tattooed on her twat were directions
For those with whom she had connections.
She'd shaved off her hair,
And noted just where
She wanted the gunmen's erections.

22006 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Bob Birch

Bat Masterson's main claim to fame
Was where she had tattoed his name.
In small letters it fit
On the end of her clit,
That wiggled each time that she came.

22007 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Bob Birch

The gun slingers loved Kitty's technique.
Six days at a crack, so to speak.
On Sundays, she'd rest,
For even the best
Know seven days makes a whole week.

22008 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Bob Birch

Our history sure has been blessed,
For Kitty had out-screwed the rest.
And deserves all the fame
For giving the name
To that era we call the "Wild West".

22009 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Bob Birch

A cowgirl way out in Wyoming
Went out for a ride in the gloaming.
It's a pretty good hunch
That she met a cowpunch;
When she came in, her hair needed combing.

22010 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN S Omar Barker

That cowgirl out there in Wyoming,
At dusk felt the need to go roaming.
She was hit by a tractor;
Coyotes attacked her;
And that's why her hair needed combing.

22011 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN Bob Birch

There once was a girl from the West
Who cowpokes considered the best.
In saloons far and near,
They would talk of her rear,
But raved as they spoke of her chest.

22012 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN Bob Birch P9901

A squaw took a brave to her wickiup
And by suckineg his neck raised a hicky up,
Which got him so hot
He went off like a shot,
Before he could quite get his dicky up.

22013 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN Bob Giandomenico P8801

A tolerant rancher named Stedman
Found wifey in bed with a red man;
Said he, somewhat hurt,
"I know she's a flirt,
But screw her again, you're a dead man."

22014 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN Armand E Singer 544

Pocahontas said, "Now look here, Smith,
Let's dispel this ridiculous myth;
Sure I saved your fat head,
But the shoes by my bed
Will fit Rolfe, the John I'm sleeping with."

22015 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN William N. Nesbit P9608

John Smith needed corn for his hominy
So he searched the Chickahominy.
He was out of luck
When Indians struck,
Thinking death, with him as the nominee.

22016 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN Tom Patton P9608

History, written in a cave,
States Poky then dismissed this knave.
His beard made her antsy,
Tickling her fancy,
So she dumped him for a beardless brave.

22017 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN Tom Patton P9608

"I enjoy a menage-a-trois."
Said Pocahontas, the horny young squaw.
John Smith was so happy,
He invited his pappy;
He shared everything with his pa.

22018 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN

Pocahontas kept up her poking,
And added the pleasures of smoking.
She's now just a slut
Who sucks on a butt;
Now Walt Raleigh's the guy she is stroking.

22019 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN Tom Patton P9608

Pocahontas then lived all alone,
In Jamestown, address still unknown.
On orders of Powhatan,
Gave up all her matin'
And retired her erogenous zone.

22020 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Tom Patton   P9608

The wily Englishman then smiled
At Pocahontas who's beguiled.
They made a date
To copulate
And so her fair body defiled.

22021 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Tom Patton   P9608

"Just look at those wild Indians taunt us.
But no weapon they have will daunt us,"
Said Rolfe yclept John
With a little yawn,
"After, I'm to poke Pocahontas."

22022 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Richard Robertson   P0301

An Indian from London's East side,
Went to Bombay to look for a bride.
Though his words were all flowery,
He just wanted a dowry,
Which an English lass would not provide.

22023 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Ms. Ira Gardner-Smith

I think it is sad, but not strange,
That men sing about Home on the Range,
Till some girl who is pretty
And lives in the city
Arranges for ranges to change.

22024 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   John E Mayhood   P9901

An old cowgirl, well past mid-life change,
Has been given to acting quite strange.
She swings up the stove door
And cries out, "Watch me, for
I am once again riding the range!"

22025 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Wiillima N Nesbit   P9901

Said Lewis to Clark "Mama mia!"
As he lifted up Sacajawea
To Clark at the top.
"She's a very nice mop;
When she opens her mouth I can see ya!"

22026 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN

Said both Lewis and Clark, "If you would
Be as pleasant as you know you should.
Honor Sacajawea
For we swear, 'Mama mia.'
She was, 'The Little Injun Who Could'."

22027 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Loren C Fitzhugh

Who'll take Susan B. Anthony's place
On a dollar, to press women's case.
Sally Ride, Rosa Parks?
No, it's Lewis and Clark's
Guide -- with neither a name nor a face!

22028 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Prof M-G   TP9806

Said an indian trader, Carruthers,
"I don't mind sharing tail with my brothers.
But there is one drawback,
I'm holding this squaw back,
'Cause she's more fun to fuck than the others.

22029 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Armand E Singer   777

In the Wild West a hooker named Sal
Gave blowjobs around the corral.
Till some dude from down South
Shot a wad in her mouth,
That could fill the Gywanus Canal.
(no such place as the Gywanus Canal! - McW)

22030 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Michael Weinstein   P8412

A Navajo maiden from Mesa
Was determined that nothing would phase her,
Till a crafty old brave
Thrust a spear in her cave,
And provoked her to gush like a geyser.

22031 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Hugh Oliver   A015A

A hot little cowgirl named Anna,
On the prarie, she rode my banana.
A cowgirl so true,
She gave me a screw
Wearing only her spurs and bandana.

22032 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Cap'n Bean   P9901

To his squaw, said the Chief with eyes sleepy,
"There is wampum all over my teepee!"
Said the squaw, with eyes bright,
"Why, I earned it last night,
And I did the whole thing with my peepee!"

22033 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Albin Chaplin   3024-3013

There once was a woman named Nell,
Who had a weird story to tell,
Of nights out on the range,
With cowboys who were strange,
But she thought to herself "What the Hell!"

22034 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Bob Birch   P9901

A butch little cowgirl named Harriet
Was accomplished with whip, quirt, and lariat.
She would hog-tie her prey
And abuse him all day;
What was left of him after, she'd bury it.

22035 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Robin K. Willoughby P8412

A brave from around Craigellachie
Succeeded a white squaw to catchie.
Her scalp he disdained
Because, he explained
That he lusted far more for her snatchie.

22036 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Hugh Oliver   100a

There was a young girl of Victoria
Who was whooped by an Indian warrior;
Much later at leisure
Recalling the pleasure:
That state of pacific euphoria.

22037 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Keith MacMillan   109a

Whenever she gives him a blow
Job, his girl takes her rawhide lasso,
Binds his balls to his thumbs,
And when this cowboy comes,
You can hear him cry "Whoopee-tie-yo!"

22038 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Robin K. Willoughby P8412

A grotesquely endowed Quebecois
Set up house, with a squaw, dans le bois.
For in "combat de fuc"
He had found that her "truc"
Was a match for his "je ne sais quoi".

22039 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - WOMEN   Keith MacMillan   35a

The chief of the tribe, Sitting Bill,
The rain-dance has altered at will:
Through his limerick form,
He can bring on a storm
Of laughter, and downpours of thrill.
(in praise of Bill Backe-Hansen on 70th birthday 12/15/88)

22040 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Carl Ludwig Kjelsen P8901

Behold, in hilarious rage,
When editing page after page
Of effluent verse,
He's defying the curse
Of illiterates, and that of age!

22041 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Carl Ludwig Kjelsen P8901

Anniversary greetings are sent,
And all of them heartily meant:
May Bill Backe-Hansen
Still carry on dancin'
For many more years round his tent.

22042 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Carl Ludwig Kjelsen P8901

Buck Beecher, the blacksmith in Danville,
Spied Primrose, a starlet from Granville;
The sway of her hips
And big pouty lips
Caused Buck to start pounding his anvil.

22043 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

Is anvil a new word for penis?
A love-arrow pointed at Venus?
Among all the titles
Conferred on those vitals,
We've never put 'anvil' between us.

22044 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Barbara Bluebird

An 'anvil', as real women know,
Is large, hard, and takes a good blow;
If you'd like to see one,
(A big one, not wee one,)
Then mine I'll be happy to show.

22045 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

He shouted, "Hey Primrose, I've got
A thing here all steaming and hot.
I'm feeling just grand,
And have the right brand;
I'll land it in just the right spot!

22046 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

But Primrose a glance at him shot.
"I'll tell you," she said, "I care not!
If you feel so grand,
Why not use your hand?"
The blacksmith just stared and asked: "What?"

22047 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Eva

Then following Primrose's glance,
While Buck was still froze in his trance,
Said she, "What you're pounding
Is near as astounding
As what's pounding there in your pants!"

22048 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Travis

Then suddenly Primrose relents;
Her feelings becoming intense.
With thoughts running wild,
She impishly smiled,
And whispered, "I love your horse scents."

22049 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Observer

With that, little prissy Primrose,
Started ripping and tearing her clothes.
About to give in,
Then to Buck's chagrin,
She said, "Hold on Buck, whose are those?"

22050 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Carol

"Why those are my pride and joy dear,
This one's Buick Junior right here.
And those are the twins
Harry and Quinn;
I hear you've a daughter, let's see her.

22051 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Gearhart

Reaching 'round to her back pocket,
Primrose pulls out her gold locket,
Saying, "There you go.
That's my triplets on show.
Now would you not like to help with my socket?"

22052 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Sharon

Thought old Buck, "I'll lay this filly down,"
But his smile was replaced with a frown.
Prim's words went unheeded,
Buck knew he'd be needed...
The stagecoach had just pulled into town.

22053 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Observer

Said Buck, "I don't mean to be rude,
But horses will have to be shoed.
So, just wait a spell...
Meet me at the hotel,
Right after my duties conclude!"

22054 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Observer

Time passes so slow while you're waiting...
Prim sat in the room contemplating...
What's taking so long?
She tugged at her thong...
Her perfumme was intoxicating.

22055 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Observer

The sun was approaching high noon;
Thought Prim, "Buck should be here real soon."
'Twas then that young Billy
Saw Buck and Miss Lily
Slip into the Sundance Saloon.

22056 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Observer

Buck ordered a shot and a beer;
Miss Lily's intentions were clear.
Her hand on his hip,
Old Buck bit his lip,
And her tongue encircled his ear.

22057 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Observer

While Primrose was waiting on Buck,
Young Billy thought "Oh, what the fuck!
Forget what Buck told her,
Who cares if she's older
Than me? My young dick she can suck!

22058 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

Then, quickly, he made up a plan,
Then down the back alleys he ran,
And while he was running,
He thought, "I'm so cunning...
With Primrose, I'll prove I'm a man!"

22059 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

And back at the Sundance Saloon,
Weak at the knees, ready to swoon,
Buck's joy turned to dread,
When Miss Lily, she said,
"Oh no! It's sherrif Jim Calhoon!"

22060 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Carol

Miss Lily was known near and far,
As belonging to that there tin star.
Though many had tried,
All of them had died
An untimely death, most bizarre.

22061 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Carol

As Calhoon wandered in through the door,
He saw Lily laid out on the floor.
"My God, are you dead""
"No, knackered!" she said.
I know now what makes a good whore."

22062 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Richard

The Sherrif Calhoon gave a shout,
"I'll find out what it's all about.
Just tell me 'who dunnit'
And filled up your punnet,
Then I'll give to them a good clout."

22063 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Richard

But Lily would not tell the lad
The name of the person who had
Tried hard and then done it;
Put in to her punnet,
But now she was feeling so sad.

22064 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Richard

For Buck had leapt up off the floor
When he saw Sherrif Cal' at the door.
With his pants 'round his knees,
He took off to the trees,
And that was the last that she saw.

22065 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Richard

Of Buck, that fine ram of a man,
Who proved that with luck, we all can
Take the fruit from the punnet
And shout out I've done it.
I've shivered her timbers, old man!"

22066 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Richard

A stranger called Abilene Herb
In the rodeo was simply superb.
He took the first prize
To the judges surprise,
For he thought that 'cow-poke' was a verb.

22067 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Martin Wellborn   P8412

A rodeo grand prize, so I've heard,
Has been wone by an indigent Serb
Who amassed a high score --
A 99.4 --
And thought that 'cow poke' was a verb.

22068 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Arthur Deex   P9011

This little old man, Cowboy Bob,
Tried, but could not play with his knob.
He lamented one day
In greatest dismay,
"What damnfool thing next will they rob?"

22069 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

The Indian Chief, Sitting Bull,
Had eaten and so he was full.
And drinking firewater,
He said to his daughter,
"It's time you gave this thing a pull."

22070 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Archie

His daughter said, "You pull your knob.
I've got me a much better job.
He'll pay me to hunt
For his missing front --
I'm working for old Cowboy Bob."

22071 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

That old Cowboy Bob's quite a job;
A foul, evil-smelling old slob.
And his wrinkled old gun
Measures inches just one.
He's depleted by his brother Rob.

22072 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Archie

S. Bull's daughter, looking for Bob's,
Or other guys interesting knobs,
Has heard what you claim,
So that sneaky dame
Is tiptoeing over to Robs.

22073 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

Bob has an interesting knob,
Considering it is just a squab.
Though hard, it's a shorty,
And all hairy and warty;
It's like a Rorschachean blob.

22074 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Archie

We don't like those ink-blot-type knobs.
S. Bull's daughter and I are snobs.
We like normal spew
And not what those do --
They squirt out those little blue gobs.

22075 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

The Old West was won by this mob;
On indians they did a fine job.
It wasn't the whiteys
Who were high and mighty,
But Bob's corps of little blue GOB's.

22076 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Archie

Bob's gobs overwhelmed S. Bulls daughter;
It was not the thing that they oughter
Be doing in plain view.
She said 'til their brains grew,
She'd wash them away with creek water.

22077 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

S. Bull found out someone had mussed her;
He asked her just who was the buster
Who'd had a good screw
In everyone's view,
And she said that she thought it was Custer.

22078 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Archie

"He has gone way too far, this damn Yank.
His army and he, need a spank!
We'll hide in the coulee.
When I get this fool, he
Won't even be good for a wank!"

22079 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

While daddy's away with his muster,
He thought that his daughter, he'd trust her;
But he couldn't, you see,
'Cause in the teepee
Was the daughter and Bob with his thruster.

22080 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Archie

As naked as when she was born,
S. Bull's daughter looks at Bob's thorn.
"Short. Wide. Knobby things --
I can see that this brings
New meaning to 'Little Bighorn'."

22081 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

Escaping from Little Bighorn
Is futile, all mothers will warn.
So now that he's caught her,
He'll leave S. Bull's daughter
To waken alone in the morn!

22082 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Archie

And now we can leave Cowboy Bob,
And S. Bull's daughter knocks on his knob.
While he sneaks away,
We can simply say --
Don't like to hear grown up men sob.

22083 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

You cowboys are just so polite,
It's hard to resist that invite.
If you need a change,
Then come graze my range;
It's dewy almost every night.

22084 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Carol

If, when home on your range, which tastes sweet,
That prarie dog, Trav, I should meet,
Popping out of a hole
With his knee-banging pole.
My discouraging word would be "Sheeeeeeet!"

22085 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES RanDog

That would not be a savory treat
And I'd beat a quite hasty retreat.
Antelope and the deer
Would be running, I fear,
'Cause we all want no part of his meat!

22086 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES RanDog

If you want me to graze on your range,
You'll most certainly have to arrange
A Travis-free night
For my bison's delight,
Where the Brits can all watch. Is that strange?

22087 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES RanDog

His true love of life was named Clara;
In youthful days she was much fairer.
But when she grew older
One day ol' Gus told 'er
"Your top lip is covered with hair'er!"

22088 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES

Encounters came with ol' Blue Duck,
An injun who'd wore out his luck;
One day by the shore
He chased Gus's whore
And caught her, then gave her a fuck.

22089 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES

Since cowboys always make me swoon,
When riding one, I always croon
An old western ditty,
Like "Mules Make Me Giddy"
Or some other old cowboy tune.

22090 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Carol

She'd gaze at the cowboy and drool,
Then sit down to ride on his tool.
It was a nice ride,
With a stud by her side,
But she'd rather be under the mule!

22091 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES CM

Mules ain't fit for ladies nor Mamma!
A mules thing is just a small comma.
We all know that Carol
Likes them like a barrel.
Put her in the pen with the Brahma!

22092 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Cyber Wizard

We feel for the poor Seminoles;
They were here before Cabots and Lowells.
But they're denied sufferage,
'Cause white men took umbrage
At their scalping a few Anglo-souls.

22093 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Arnie Schoenbrun   P0212

The red men, it's worthy of note,
Scalped some of the people they smote.
The Sioux and Shoshone
Left many heads bony
Long ago, but they still cannot vote.

22094 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Arnie Schoenbrun   P0212

The red men are patient old souls;
They strive for political goals.
But in retaliation
For decapitation,
White pols don't let Reds near their polls.

22095 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Arnie Schoenbrun   P0212

Despite the political gaffe,
The Indian has had the last laugh.
He smiles 'cause he knows
Who owns the casinos,
With whites as the underpaid staff.

22096 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Arnie Schoenbrun   P0212

Well, here's my brand new resume;
I wrote it myself, just today.
Including job history,
So they'll be no mystery,
I think I'll measure up okay.

22097 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES

I've ridden on many a saddle --
Not western though, too hard to straddle.
Not bow-legged yet,
Not deep into debt,
And once saw a whole herd of cattle!

22098 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES

On tobacco I never chaw;
I'm not on the run from the law.
I can make things grow,
And also I know,
The difference between hay and straw.

22099 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES

You won't find a gal here more fitter,
I'm not known to be a fence sitter.
Once worked a saloon,
Sang this cowboy tune,
"Blood on the Saddle" by Tex Ritter.

22100 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES

Now don't get me wrong about dancing
Around on the stage and the prancing
She did, was all class,
Though she did shake her ass.
The dance ended not with depantsing.

22101 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Jon Gearhart

And when she had finished the song,
I'd make my way up through the throng,
Then lightly I'd kiss her.
Oh God! How I miss her!
Strong feelings as thick as my dong.

22102 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Jon Gearhart

As I led her out the stage door,
The barcrowd screamed out for encore.
But we slipped outside
For a long wild ride
In my cherry Chevelle '64.

22103 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Jon Gearhart

The only strip that night by Carol
Is when she stripped down for my barrel.
Fully clothed in the bar
Till we got to my car,
Then we both shed all trace of apparel.

22104 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Jon Gearhart

It won't hurt if Jon doesn't know,
That I did more than sing for that show.
Those hoots and those hollers
Brought me lots of dollars,
And filled up my thong full of dough.

22105 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Carol

A cowpuncher out in Dakota
Fell hard for a gal named Cleota.
But when close by her side,
He was always tongue-tied,
So he borrowed a pencil and wrota!

22106 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES S Omar Barker

This cowpoke was quick to unveil her,
With concious intent then to nail her.
But before intromission,
He asked her permission,
But to do so, he had to e-mail her.

22107 COWBOYS AND INDIANS - ZSERIES Bob birch

The critter who lives in my crotch
Likes to whittle and spit and drink scotch.
I don't mind the boozin'
But I fear that I'm loosin',
Whenever he cuts a new notch.

22108 CRITICS - AFTER   Neal Wilgus   P8303

The critter that lives in my crotch
I swear he thinks he is so mach.
Whenever I fuck,
He shouts out "Good Luck!"
And times the whole thing with his watch.

22109 CRITICS - AFTER   Neal Wilgus   P8303

The critter that lives in my crotch
Keeps a record of girls I debauch.
He also keeps track
Of the things that they lack,
And sends flowers to the ones that I botch.

22110 CRITICS - AFTER Neal Wilgus P8303

A roundly raped girl of Tulane
Cried, "It may not be nice to complain,
But why can't I ever
Get raped in good weather?
I always get raped in the rain!"

22111 CRITICS - AFTER G0782

While thrashing around in the hay,
The lass to the laddie did say,
"I've got straw in each orifice,
And your dick is amorphous.
Now that's what I call a bad lay."

22112 CRITICS - AFTER Barry Becker

From the sex book, a fellow named Chris
Tried a stunt which his girl thought amiss.
"I do not share your view --
I have read the book too,
 nd the book was much better than this."

22113 CRITICS - AFTER Albin Chaplin 3024-0662

Men with colossal pricks
Believe the world turns on their dicks.
When thumping a mattress,
They yell, "I am Atlas!"
But when done, they can not flick their Bics!

22114 CRITICS - AFTER Jim Weaver Collection

She said, as she buttoned her dress,
"Playing doctor was fun, but I guess
I prefer playing house
With you as my spouse,
And it's your turn to clean up this mess."

22115 CRITICS - AFTER John Miller 0129

The mogul's wife found most surprising
The speed of her old husband's rising.
But when sudden recession
Followed passion's expression,
She asked, "Dear is this called downsizing?"

22116 CRITICS - AFTER Evelyn Bogen P9607

Parisian girls mutter "Peut-etre"
Once they've earned their scarlet lettre.
So when told "Je t'adore"
They answer, "Encore?
Well--provided monsieur does it bettre."

22117 CRITICS - AFTER Isaac Asimov

When my loins were excited with lust
I ignored your diminutive bust.
And I tried not to stare
At you dark facial hair,
Which I took to be some kind of dust.

22118 CRITICS - AFTER Professor

The bushed meter reader came by,
And wailed to the waiting Miss Blye,
"Having serviced already
Such a much, I'm unsteady...
It's pay you to snag a fresh guy..."

22119 CRITICS - AFTER Grand Prix Lim 531

Now after that marvelous treat,
There's just one thing to do, my sweet.
'Fore senses get number
And we're off to slumber,
Get rid of that wet sticky sheet.

22120 CRITICS - AFTER

With Men one rule always applies,
There are no exceptional guys.
Once pulling the trigger,
Dimensions once bigger,
Will bring a quick fall to the rise.

22121 CRITICS - AFTER

The oddest of organs, the prick,
Can get just as stiff as a stick,
And then moments after,
The butt of rude laughter,
Goes limp as a frayed candlewick.

22122 CRITICS - AFTER Armand E Singer 568

"When's a limerick ribald and when crass?"
A coed her roommate did ask.
"That question's quite thorny,
Perhaps ribald when you're horny,
And crass when he's just humped your ass."

22123 CRITICS - AFTER Greg Schindler P9001

There once was a poet from Hexameter
Whose mistress kept calling him amateur.
She said, "Your technique
Is too rough and antique,
And your rhythm's iambic pentameter."

22124 CRITICS - AFTER G2367

There was a tired gal named O'Leary
Said, "A whole night of love makes me weary.
Please pardon my yawn,
But it's mighty nigh dawn,
So just put on your pants and go, Dearie."

22125 CRITICS - AFTER Grand Prix Lim 493

No doubt her unflattering critique
Concerned my unfortunate technique.
She scoffed at my size,
My minimal rise,
And laughed at how quickly I peak.

22126 CRITICS - AFTER Dennis Taylor

A passionate lady named Fay,
Told friend Joe as he staggered away:
"On the Passamaquoddy
We consider it shoddy
To stop after one little lay."

22127 CRITICS - AFTER G0064

"Not tonight," said the chief, "I'm too sleepy,"
As his squaw closed the flap of the teepee.
"What I viewed with delight
Red and tight all last night,
Right now only makes me feel creepy..."

22128 CRITICS - AFTER Grand Prix Lim 468

There was an old lady of Dawson
Who said to a lad, "You've a flaw, son.
If you stay for a while
I'll improve on your style.
You are not near as good as your pa, son."

22129 CRITICS - AFTER Albin Chaplin 3024-0106

I hate when they roll over and snore?
Just when you're heating up for more!
I'd give 'em an elbow
A kick in the pillow,
And push 'em out onto the floor!

22130 CRITICS - AFTER

Sneered total abstainer, old Keating,
His subject: male human secreting:
"Foreplay meticulous,
Posture ridiculous,
The pleasure quite palpably fleeting."

22131 CRITICS - AFTER Armand E Singer 24

I parted the legs of Sue Session
Each night for a month in progression.
But now that she's gone,
I'm here all alone
And suffering 'post part 'em depression'.

22132 CRITICS - AFTER Travis Brasell

A coldblooded fellow named Keating
Observed of a sexual meeting:
"However meticulous,
The posture's ridiculous
And God knows the pleasure is fleeting."

22133 CRITICS - AFTER Armand E Singer 24A

"He never did split me asunder,"
Said Shiela, "and now it's no wonder,
My sex-life's gone tame
It's not been the same,
Since the guy from Quebec left 'down-under.'"

22134 CRITICS - AFTER Ed Potts P8507

A stoical husband named Fred
Would fuck with his hat on his head.
Then he'd raise up undressed
With his hand on his chest,
Out of simple respect for the dead.

22135 CRITICS - AFTER Albin Chaplin 3024-2068

To the prissy bitch fucked in his car,
Joe said, "You're too stuffy by far.
There is no polite term
For cunt juice and sperm,
So why not just say what they are?"

22136 CRITICS - AFTER G2287

The duchess sneaked out by the fount,
To screw in the park with the count.
But he fucked her so bad,
That the duchess got mad
And a sermon she gave on the mount.

22137 CRITICS - AFTER Albin Chaplin 3024-0153

This morning you looked so content,
hat I dressed myself quietly and went.
Now I must say
The high point of my day
Was waking up inside your tent.

22138 CRITICS - AFTER Ericka

On the cruise ship in port at Stamboul,
Said the nymph on the purser's big tool:
"What magnificent fucking,
And reaming and sucking--
It's the best that I've had since high school!"

22139 CRITICS - AFTER G0676

A farmer by name of Durante
Was watching TV in his shanty
With the picture askew;
When his wife he did screw,
She complained his performance was slanty.

22140 CRITICS - AFTER   Albin Chaplin   3024-0125

There was a young fellow named Strunk
Afflicted with postcoital funk,
From generous rations
Of untrammeled passions,
And spewing great gobs of his spunk.

22141 CRITICS - AFTER   Armand E Singer   70

"My stock is first class," said Miss Bloor.
"The best on the market, for sure."
After old Merrill Lynch
Shoved his prick in one inch,
She was rated as Standard and Poor.

22142 CRITICS - AFTER   Albin Chaplin   3024-0050

There was a young fellow named Pratt
Who fucked an old maid in her flat.
She admonished the youth
For his manners uncouth,
And his failure to take off his hat.

22143 CRITICS - AFTER   Albin Chaplin   3024-1378

A boer by name of MacDowell
Was startled to hear his girl howl,
"All the sheets will be messed,
You had better get dressed."
So MacDowell then threw in the towel.

22144 CRITICS - AFTER   Albin Chaplin

A hasty young man, quick and spry,
Once fucked an old maid and did fly.
She called him a vulture
Devoid of all culture,
For his failure to kiss her goodbye.

22145 CRITICS - AFTER Albin Chaplin 3024-1396

"On which side of the bed do you sleep?"
I asked. She said, "Normally keep
To the right; but confess
It depends on your mess-
Y wet spots which are left on the sheet."

22146 CRITICS - AFTER Peter Wilkins

The heroine of my little ditty
Was had by a lad from the city.
She exclaimed, "What a sin!"
When he put his thing in,
But when he pulled it out, "What a pity!"

22147 CRITICS - AFTER G0054

As we lay in our small pool of sweat
And claim "That was the best one yet.",
Our thoughts are the same,
That after this game...
Who sleeps in the spot that is wet?

22148 CRITICS - AFTER

A selfish young lover named Joe
Found his girl friend impossibly slow.
He'd toy with her treasure
And have his own pleasure,
Then say, "Now I've come, I will go."

22149 CRITICS - AFTER Robust Ribald Rude P9703

She asked him to wed at the zoo,
'Midst monkeys and snakes and a gnu;
"I havn't decided,"
His girl friend chided,
"Who makes better love, you or ewe!"

22150 CRITICS - AFTER Mark Levy P9711

A brilliant young NASA technician
Showed his wife an exciting position.
She replied, "It's the top!
Now if only you'd stop
Yelling "5...4...3...2...1...Ignition!"

22151 CRITICS - BEFORE Stargazer

There was a young warrior of Parma,
Who got into bed with his charmer.
She, naturally, nude,
Said, "Don't think me rude,
But I do wish you'd take off your armour."

22152 CRITICS - BEFORE Anon

There was a young man of St. Bees,
Who said to his girl, "If you please,
While playing with this,
It would give me great bliss,
If you'd pay some attention to these."

22153 CRITICS - BEFORE L0028

That young fellow who painted our town
Chose colors that brought him renown:
For the ears of the slew
Of our gossips, a blue;
For the noses of sycophants, brown.

22154 CRITICS - BEFORE Cyber Geezer

"Now Jilly, don't play with the boys;
Just leave them alone with their toys."
"But Mummy, it's fun
When they shoot like a gun,
And it's something that Daddy enjoys."

22155 CRITICS - BEFORE

A novice young girl of Belgrade
Remarked as a man with her played,
"I have never been had."
So he took out a pad
And he noted the blunders she made.

22156 CRITICS - BEFORE Albin Chaplin 3024-0040

A bride, who lived just outside Valley,
Said, "So far we've only been pally;
But now that we're wed,
Just take me to bed--
And see that you don't dilly-dally."

22157 CRITICS - BEFORE Harold C Bibby

The Duchess of Pousse de Freonne
Told her chaufeur, "When mounting me, Leon,
Don't grunt like a peasant,
For I find it unpleasant,
And I'll have you made NEUTER, you PEON!"

22158 CRITICS - BEFORE Grand Prix Lim 519

An angry young girl named Arbutus
Said, "I'm fed up on fellows who root us.
It's not the bed-bouncing
That I am denouncing;
It's that "Extract Of Kid" the brutes shoot us.

22159 CRITICS - BEFORE G1634

Said a ripe demi-vierge of Chicoutimi,
To her shy, loving lad, "It's all new to me."
But after eight starts
At conjunction of parts,
She complained, "You're just not getting through to me!"

22160 CRITICS - BEFORE Hugh Oliver 38d

Eight inches, I guess, is not wrong --
You might hear my most passion song,
If you still keep in mind
That my pleasure I'll find,
If the foreplay (I said so) lasts long.

22161 CRITICS - BEFORE

You lovers of satire unite!
We must join the ignoramus's plight.
It's one way to whet
Our desire to get
The follies of man in our sight.

22162 CRITICS - BEFORE Stiffy Joe

There was a young gal from Astoria,
Who said, "Now I don't want to bore ya,
But if you don't lay
In the usual way,
I'm just going to have to ignore ya."

22163 CRITICS - BEFORE Arden

"For the tenth time, dull Daphnis", said Chloe,
"You have told me my bosom is snowy;
You have made much fine verse on
Each part of my person,
Now, do something! That's a good boy!"

22164 CRITICS - BEFORE Anon L0019

Said Kate, "Though I hum when you plumb it,
I never quite come to the summit.
To get me succumbing
To humming and coming,
Just thumb it and drum it and strum it."

22165 CRITICS - BEFORE

For ages I bloody well strummed it;
All evening I drummed it and thumbed it.
But did she succumb
To the hum and come?
She did not. She said glumly, "You've numbed it."

22166 CRITICS - BEFORE

It's happened to me once or twice,
Though he tried nearly every vice.
I never got reeling;
There just weren't no feeling
Between us, though all of it felt nice.

22167 CRITICS - BEFORE

It's a hard lesson for men to learn.
In order for women to churn...
You have to start foreplay
Early each and every day
And not wait till we're ready to burn.

22168 CRITICS - BEFORE

There was a young fellow from Cal.,
In bed with a passionate gal,
He leapt from the bed,
To the toilet he sped,
Said the gal, "What about me, old pal?"

22169 CRITICS - BEFORE L0014

There was a young woman who lay,
With her legs wide apart in the hay.
Then, calling a ploughman,
She said, "Do it now, man!
Don't wait 'till your hair has turned grey!"

22170 CRITICS - BEFORE Norman Douglas L0057

In bed, Dr. Oscar McPugh
Spoke of Spengler, and ate crackers too.
His wife said, "Oh stuff
That philosophy guff
Up your ass, dear, and give me a screw."

22171 CRITICS - BEFORE L0065

Why yes, Mom, I am being good.
(Oooh Charlie, I don't think you should)
Nooo, there's no one here
(Please don't lick my ear)
Ignore you? Mom! As if I would!

22172 CRITICS - BEFORE Marlene Lewis

"Whatever, my child, are you doing?"
Why nothing, Mom, I am just shooing
My old dog away..
Mom, what did you say?"
"I said, dear, 'you ought to be screwing!'"

22173 CRITICS - BEFORE Travis Brasell

It took me some time to agree
To appear in a film about me,
And my various ex-wives
Detailing our sex lives,
But I did--and they rated it G.

22174 CRITICS - BEFORE John Ciardi

She stood for to speak and then spoke
To a room full of feminine folk:
"Your man needs no diction,
He just needs some friction
Or the feel will be nil with each stoke."

22175 CRITICS - BEFORE

There was a young lady of Ealing,
And her lover before her was kneeling.
Said she, "Dearest Jim,
Take your hand off my quim.
I much prefer fucking to feeling."
(Published 1870)
22176 CRITICS - BEFORE Anon L0029

Hear heterosexual Rick:
"I'll say it, and say it right quick;
I am not anti-fags
But the very thought gags --
I don't like hot poop on my prick!"

22177 CRITICS - BEFORE Armand E Singer 333

A man says he's just a bit short;
Toulouse, too tight, just for sport.
It's the where, when, and how
That will rate you a bow.
Wham, bam, just don't let it get caught.

22178 CRITICS - BEFORE Lo And Behold

There was a young man from Antigua,
Who said to his girl, "What a prig you are!
Whenever we lay,
You refuse to display
The nethermost parts of your figuah!"

22179 CRITICS - BEFORE

"Can you increase the size of my clit?"
Said Anita, somewhat of a twit.
"See, my husband's so small,
I can't feel him at all,
And the S.O.B. can't fuck for shit!"

22180 CRITICS - BEFORE Mark Levy P9704

Boo Hoo, Boo Hoo, Boo Hoo!
You promised a real hoopty-doo;
But that's not what I got;
'Twas just a wet spot
On the sheet, before we could screw.

22181 CRITICS - BEFORE Jim Weaver Collection

When you lay a young girl on the sod,
It isn't the size of your prod,
It's the way that you diddle
Your ladyfriend's middle
That improves her relations with God.

22182 CRITICS - BEFORE Albin Chaplin 3024 G0186

You've got quite a preocupation
With fucking and copulation;
But all the girls say
Please just go away,
'Cause in bed you're no great sensation.

22183 CRITICS - BEFORE

My dear, I think you will find,
As you nudge me in the behind,
Much to my elation,
We do have relations,
They're just not "family" kind.

22184 CRITICS - BEFORE Ericka

But once on the target you're locked,
(I know you won't go off half-cocked.)
Holster your rifle
Inside my trifle,
And fire 'til we both are shell-shocked.

22185 CRITICS - BEFORE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man of Missouri
Who fucked with a terrible fury,
'Till hauled into court
For his besti-al sport,
And condemned by a poorly-hung jury.

22186 CRITICS - BEFORE L1197

"Dear Arch, one request will you grant?"
Asked Edith, beginning to pant,
"You can hammer me hard,
Without goose grease or lard,
But drive it in straight...not a slant!"

22187 CRITICS - BEFORE E. Maidanik P8309

There was an old fellow of Ewing,
Who said, "It's computing I'm doing.
By leaving my drawers on
While clambering whores, on
The whole, I've lost ten miles of screwing."

22188 CRITICS - BEFORE L1161

That remarkable critic, E.N.
Had a wife who adored all young men.
She said, "You old fool,
Don't you know that the tool
Is mightier far that the pen?"
(E.N. is probably Ernest Newman)
22189 CRITICS - BEFORE Jim Weaver Collection

Many think it is quite egotistic,
To have sex that is just onanistic.
Most people would choose
To do it by twos,
Since our system should stay pluralistic.

22190 CRITICS - BEFORE Isaac Asimov

A friend of ours once was surprised
To have his long dong criticized,
By a whore who was shrewish,
Too fat, and half Jewish,
Because it was uncircumcised.

22191 CRITICS - BEFORE

That chick, over there in the T-shirt
Can't give good head because her knees hurt.
But to add to her crass,
This nice piece of ass
Gets more thumbs-up than Siskel or Ebert!

22192 CRITICS - BEFORE Citizen X

Young studs are just not much fun;
They're off at the sound of a gun --
For all their hip-twistin'
They pump like a piston,
With no clue how to get the job done.

22193 CRITICS - BEFORE Kaylin Brandon

A nervous young fellow named Fred
Took a charming young widow to bed.
When he'd diddled a while,
She remarked with a smile,
"You've got it all in but the head."

22194 CRITICS - DURING

There once was a fraulein from Berlin,
almost -- not entirely -- without sin.
To her lover she said:
"That won't do, I'm afraid.
Could you, please stick it all the way in?"

22195 CRITICS - DURING

Whenever she was in the mood
She'd up a sign, "I do it for food"
Said our adventurous Miss:
"Lovemaking as such is a bliss.
If it, too, serves a purpose -- just as good."

22196 CRITICS - DURING

There was a young fellow named Crouch,
Who was courting a girl on a couch;
She said, "Why not a sofa?"
And he exclaimed: "Oh, for
Christ's sake shut your mouth while I - ouch!"

22197 CRITICS - DURING Victor Gray

On a date a young girl may inquire
Why her fireman friend isn't spryer.
She must yell, I suppose,
"Either reel out more hose
Or get closer, you clod, to the fire!"

22198 CRITICS - DURING

A studious professor named Nestor,
Bet a whore all his books he could best her.
But she drained out his balls
And skipped up the walls,
Beseeching poor Nestor to rest her.

22199 CRITICS - DURING L0327

An impotent fumbler named Starrett
Lured a kitchenmaid up to the garret.
Intent upon sexing, (With intentions to fuck)
He found it damned vexing (He was shit out of luck,)
To hear "Foul ball" shreiked by the parrot.
(For the gal uses only a carrot.)

22200 CRITICS - DURING G0772

There was a young fellow from Parma,
Who was solemnly screwing his charmer.
Said the damsel, demure,
"You'll excuse me, I'm sure,
But I must say you fuck like a farmer."
(Said the girl, very rude, I enjoy being screwed,)
22201 CRITICS - DURING L0078

There was a young man at the Cape,
On a maiden, committed a rape.
Said she, "You damned shit,
You can't fuck a bit,
And your're knocking my quim out of shape."

22202 CRITICS - DURING The Pearl 1879

Cried an Indian maid in her teepee:
"What you're diddling is making me weepy.
Either give this here rookie
Some boiling-hot nookie,
Or I'll tear out of this teepee and peepee!"

22203 CRITICS - DURING G2215

A girl for a caddy is droll.
After golf, you may give her a roll.
But by night, as by day,
She is likely to say,
"You are playing, sir, the wrong hole."

22204 CRITICS - DURING

The thought of his touch was enough
To make the young girl rub her muff.
But stroke as she may,
She longed to just say,
"Do it harder. I'm no powder-puff!"

22205 CRITICS - DURING Charlotte

While humping his wife in the sack,
He remarked, "Dear, it's tits that you lack.
And your crotch is too snug."
She replied, with a shrug,
You bastard, get off of my back."

22206 CRITICS - DURING Martin Wellborn

Sneered bored little Sue from St. Joe's,
While watching her man start to doze,
"It's no good when you're nodding;
You've just got to keep prodding,
And stay razor sharp till she blows!"

22207 CRITICS - DURING Armand E Singer 110

During sex, a young housewife of Spake
Used to shriek, shudder, snort, scream and shake;
But her husband said, "Polly
Desist from this folly,
You're keeping the neighbors awake."

22208 CRITICS - DURING Jim Weaver Collection

The Shah of the Empire of Persia,
Lay for days in a sexual merger.
When the girl asked the Shah,
"Won't you ever withdraw?"
He replied with a yawn, "It's inertia."

22209 CRITICS - DURING L0336

Two buck rabbits watched May and Gus
In the midst of a hot sexing fuss.
One said to the other,
"Mankind's so dumb, Brother,
I'll bet they learned that trick from US!"

22210 CRITICS - DURING Grand Prix Lim 433

When Charlie removed his girl's clothes,
She was scented from head down to toes.
But her mood was oblique,
And her thorny critique,
Made him think he was fucking a rose.

22211 CRITICS - DURING Albin Chaplin 3024-0423

There was a young fellow named Adam,
Who bedded a beautiful madam.
Later on in the dark,
She cried out, "Oh, Mark!"
"No Mark!" he cried, "Madam I'm Adam".

22212 CRITICS - DURING Music Jones

I love to get laughs at bedtime,
And I love to get sex any time.
Now both things are nice,
But take my advice
Just don't get them at the same time

22213 CRITICS - DURING Jim Weaver Collection

A nun from the town of Shinnigan
Felt an urgent compulsion to sin again;
So she asked the devout
"Will you kndly pull out
And then straightway slip it back in again."

22214 CRITICS - DURING Hugh Oliver 39b

There was an old lady of Dover,
Whose passion was such that it drove her
To cry, when you came,
"Oh dear!, What a shame!
Now you'll just have to start over!"

22215 CRITICS - DURING

"I assume that you know what you're doing,"
She asked in the midst of his screwing.
"Group sex may be fine,
But the pleasure's not mine,
And the rest of the people are booing."

22216 CRITICS - DURING Fred Cohen P8604

A young violinist named Ringer,
Was seducing an opera singer.
Said he with a grin,
"Now, I've got it in."
Said she, "You mean that isn't your finger?"

22217 CRITICS - DURING L0091

They huddled together, hearts thumping;
She chatted about horse show-jumping.
He didn't reply
Except to say "Why
Not shut up?" as he carried on humping.

22218 CRITICS - DURING Prof M-G

There was an old voyeur named Zeke,
Who liked to hide in the closet and peek.
Then jump out with loud cries,
Of 'Aha!' and 'Surprise!"
And point out your flaws in technique.

22219 CRITICS - DURING

A German composer named Bruckener,
Remarked to a lady while fuckin' 'er,
"Less lento, my dear,
With your cute little rear;
I like a hot presto when muckin' er."
(lento - in a slow manner, music)

22220 CRITICS - DURING

A Brooklyn boy ready to boist,
Shacked up wit' a French goil, his foist.
When she said, "Ah! Mon cher!"
He replied, "Stop right dere!
Would you radder we fucked or convoist?"

22221 CRITICS - DURING G2266

One midnight, old Dante Rossetti,
Remarked to Miss Sidall, "Oh Betty,
I wish that you'd stop
Shouting 'Fuck me you wop!'
It turna da tool to spaghetti!"

22222 CRITICS - DURING Victor Gray

A pious young lady named Finnegan,
Would caution her beau, "Now you're in again,
Please watch it just right
So you'll last through the night,
For I certainly don't want to sin again.

22223 CRITICS - DURING L0924

As two consular clerks in Madras
Fished, hidden in deep shore-grass,
"What a marvelous pole,"
Said she, "but control
Your sinkers--they're banging my ass."

22224 CRITICS - DURING L0123

A marriage adviser in Leeds
Said, "What your wife patently needs
Is husbandly passion
In every know fashion
With a nice variation in speeds."

22225 CRITICS - DURING Harold C Bibby

A hard-peckered lecher named Lutz
Had his prick in a bitch to the nuts.
She remarked, "My friend Hunt
Has more fun in my cunt;
He goes three times as deep when he butts."

22226 CRITICS - DURING G0647

A bestial young fellow once crept
Upon an old lady who slept.
He was husky and stout
But she threw the man out,
For his fucking was grossly inept.

22227 CRITICS - DURING Albin Chaplin 3024-0099

A busy Afghanistan mall
From Russians was making a haul.
Warned old Boris the colonel,
"Cease this fucking infernal!"
So they promised a token withdrawal.

22228 CRITICS - DURING Albin Chaplin 3024-3000

It's no wonder that poor Mrs. Hance,
Told a shrink that she viewed life askance.
"At the office", she whined,
"All my mail runs behind,
While at home my male comes in advance!"

22229 CRITICS - DURING Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young Frenchman, Marceau,
Who said to his girlfriend, "Ah, no.
I admit it is sweet
Ma tres chere petite,
But it's your turn to move down below."

22230 CRITICS - DURING Isaac Asimov

There was a young girl named Myer,
Who gave in to her lovers desire.
She said, "It's a sin,
But now that it's in,
Could you shove it a few inches higher.

22231 CRITICS - DURING L0896

There once was a kind of a geek
Who sometimes through windows would peek.
So, we thought, "Well,
You never can tell.
He might give us useful critique."

22232 CRITICS - DURING Limericks Naughty & Gay

An underworked harlot from Kew,
After lying all night between two
Post-Edwardian beaus,
Said, "At Madame Tussaud's
I've seen men what was livelier than you!"

22233 CRITICS - DURING John Ciardi

There once was a girl from Piscataway,
Who said to a school chum, "Is that a way
To treat an old friend?
You've got the wrong end.
Stop it, please. I do not like this thataway."

22234 CRITICS - DURING appendiardi

There was a young fellow named Clyde,
Who fell on a stove and he fried.
The doctors rushed through
And they patched him like new,
And when he recovered, he died.

22235 DEATH - ACCIDENT Albin Chaplin 3024-2506

The rain on the window was falling;
The Edsel outside had been stalling;
The body was found
With its head in the ground;
The method of death was appalling.

22236 DEATH - ACCIDENT Cap'n Bean P0312

A young man at a diner in Groton,
Fell in love with the cook, was besotten.
So preoccupied,
He took sick and died,
After eating a steak that was rotten.

22237 DEATH - ACCIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Ned
Who ate, before going to bed,
Welsh rarebit and such,
And cheese that was Dutch,
And when he woke up he was dead.

22238 DEATH - ACCIDENT Newton Mackintosh P8803

Typesetter Bill breathed fumes of lead;
Too cheap to buy a fan, they said.
Now he's in the past
From type he had cast;
With better air, he'd not be dead.

22239 DEATH - ACCIDENT Gerald Bosacker

A handsome young German called Fritz,
On seeing a friend do the splits,
With a triumphant cry,
Shouted, "Here, let me try!"
And broke into two equal bits.

22240 DEATH - ACCIDENT Michael Palin

There once was a girl named Winona,
Who ran with the bulls at Pamplona.
She tripped on a board
And was multiply gored.
She went home in a box to Katonah.

22241 DEATH - ACCIDENT Susan Addington

A fellow from Kalamazoo
Had wanted to live somewhere new;
So he moved to the Bay, San
Francisco, they say,
Where a cable car chopped him in two.

22242 DEATH - ACCIDENT Cap'n Bean P0306

There was a young soldier named Ed - Sir,
Who spent everyday in his bed - Sir.
One morning at one,
They fired the gun,
And Ed - Sir, in bed - Sir, was dead - Sir.

22243 DEATH - ACCIDENT Spike Milligan

There was a young fellow named Clem
Who possessed quite remarkable phlegm.
When once by mistake
Choked to death on a cake,
He got up and did it again.

22244 DEATH - ACCIDENT Michael Palin

I once knew a nice girl named Sue;
She stopped breathing and turned very blue.
On a bone she did choke,
And it wasn't a joke.
She died on account of her hue.

22245 DEATH - ACCIDENT Mushroom

A baker named Sylvia Sour,
Her fate became horribly dour;
When she met with her death
Being robbed of her breath
As she choked on a measure of flour.

22246 DEATH - ACCIDENT Cap'n Bean P0204

A railway official at Crewe,
Met an engine, one day, that he knew.
Though he nodded and bowed,
The engine was proud,
And it cut him, it cut him in two.

22247 DEATH - ACCIDENT Anon (L Reed)

Statues should be erected for sure;
Accolades heaped upon those of yore
Who first risked eating things
Which today pleasure brings.
After some "foods" though, they were no more.

22248 DEATH - ACCIDENT Loren Fitzhugh P0307

There was a young farmer of Limerick,
Who started one day to trim a rick.
The Fates gave a frown,
The rick tumbled down,
And killed him--I don't know a grimmer trick.

22249 DEATH - ACCIDENT

There was a sheep-shearer named Bull
Who had sheared all the sheep, one bag full.
He got caught on a snag
And fell into the bag,
And the poor fellow died in the wool.

22250 DEATH - ACCIDENT Albin Chaplin 3024-2481

A family lost in a fog
Was swallowed right up in a bog.
And still more absurd,
They were not disinterred
Till their bones were dug up by a dog!

22251 DEATH - ACCIDENT Beelzebub

There was a young man from Dundee,
Whose talent fell into the sea.
He tried hard to catch it,
But slipped on a hatchet,
Now talentless and headless is he.

22252 DEATH - ACCIDENT

There was an electrician named Ruzzi,
Whose wife was a bit of a floozy --
One day, old Fred
He found his wife dead,
Floating face-down in their Jacuzzi......

22253 DEATH - ACCIDENT

With her vibrator there by her side;
It was obvious how she had died --
She forgot what Fred taught her --
Don't mix electricity and water --
And that's how poor Fred's wife got fried!

22254 DEATH - ACCIDENT

Si went to the circus one day,
Resolved to get in without pay.
He ducked under the tent;
No one learned where he went,
For the elephant thought he was hay.

22255 DEATH - ACCIDENT Vincent Wessel P9302

An unfortunate GI named Bill
Lost his life when they took Bunker Hill.
A shame how he died,
Shot by his own side,
When the Captain cried, "Fire at will!"

22256 DEATH - ACCIDENT Tim Patterson

A hound dog, while crossing the road,
Saw a plumber's truck crash and explode!
She ran for the ditch,
But the unlucky bitch
Got hit by a flying commode!

22257 DEATH - ACCIDENT Observer

The husband of Angela Lee
Was killed by a falling marquee;
She screwed the mortician
In frenzied coition;
The funeral service was free.

22258 DEATH - ACCIDENT Cap'n Bean P0900

There once was a very old man
Who ordered a high-powered fan.
But what came was a freezer--
It froze the old geezer!
So much for his mail-order plan!

22259 DEATH - ACCIDENT Aaron Juratovac P9707

The bank was about to foreclose
On the house of a woman named Rose,
And, with nowhere to stay,
She just wandered away,
And, at night, in the darkness, she froze.

22260 DEATH - ACCIDENT Cap'n Bean

The sport of a student at Yale
Was to slide down the bannister rail.
They kindled the fire
For his funeral pyre
With the splinters they pulled from his tail.

22261 DEATH - ACCIDENT Ray Wilbur P8512

There once was a hangman named Bruce,
Who decided to test his new noose.
With a splutter and cough,
His head came right off;
Turns out his new noose wasn't loose.

22262 DEATH - ACCIDENT Anon

In Japan, a fat tourist from Surrey,
Ate his curry in too great a hurry.
He stuffed like a goat,
Till it stuck in his throat.
The coroner said, "Hurri-kurri!"

22263 DEATH - ACCIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Blunt,
Who was such a pitiful runt,
That when he assayed
To hump a fair maid,
He smothered himself in her cunt.

22264 DEATH - ACCIDENT G1991

A Boston lifesaver named Hoover,
While doing the Heimlich maneuver,
Some food did dislodge
With such force, his death dodge
Choked a fellow who yawned in Vancouver.

22265 DEATH - ACCIDENT Prof M-G

A skeptical man was Bill Treater;
He couldn't believe his gas meter.
He took out a match
And gave it a scratch.
"Good morning!" he said to St Peter.

22266 DEATH - ACCIDENT Justine

Young Jimmy was lacking in sense,
And while searching for pleasures intense,
Wired his dick to the mains
And switched on, but his brains
Blew apart with the voltage immense.

22267 DEATH - ACCIDENT Peter Wilkins

They found him next day in the yard,
What was left of him, blackened and charred.
He'd a grin in the space
That once was his face,
And a charcoal-grilled barbecued hard.

22268 DEATH - ACCIDENT Peter Wilkins

A performance enhancer named Young
(Here's a song that just has to be sung)
Tied a rope 'round his neck
As he jerked on his peck-
Er, and got accidentally hung.

22269 DEATH - ACCIDENT Armand E Singer

A writer of mysteries, Groat,
Bizarre though the stories he wrote,
Was found dead at home;
The death cause unknown.
An ice cube got stuck in his throat.

22270 DEATH - ACCIDENT Irving Superior P8503

There once was a person of Devon
Whose age was one hundred and seven;
But he fell out of bed
And came down on his head,
And ascended instanter to heaven.

22271 DEATH - ACCIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

A motor mechanic named Fox
Got crushed between cylinder blocks.
They laid him to rest
In his boots and his vest,
With his spanner and jack in the box.

22272 DEATH - ACCIDENT Peter Wilkins P9806

There once was a sad man called Buck,
Whose life was full of bad luck.
But he went out one day,
Feeling happy and gay,
And got hit by a twenty-ton truck.

22273 DEATH - ACCIDENT Jim Campey

Poor Bill was a man quite insane;
He'd his head up his ass, it was plain.
But one day in the fall,
As he walked down the hall,
He farted and blew out his brain.

22274 DEATH - ACCIDENT Yellow Rose1

A while ago in the Wild West,
An indian was brought to his last rest.
Killed by a weasel, they told.
I thought this story won't hold,
Reconstructed events to my best.

22275 DEATH - ACCIDENT Dirruk

First I gathered he was killed by a missle
Or finished by a bullet from a pistol.
Turned out he was slain
By an oncoming train,
And the last thing he heard was the whistle.

22276 DEATH - ACCIDENT Dirruk

This blowtorch I thought I had mastered.
(Guess I shouldn't have used it while plastered.)
Watch out for that--D'oh!
His parka is--Oh
"My God! I killed Kenny!" "You bastard!"

22277 DEATH - ACCIDENT

In a thunderstorm, dear Uncle Bart
Was struck down playing "How Great Thou Art."
For good cheer, far from home,
With his new metal comb;
An ironical way to depart.

22278 DEATH - ACCIDENT Graham Lester

There was a young fellow named Weir,
Who hadn't an atom of fear.
He indulged a desire
To touch a live wire--
Most any last line will do here.

22279 DEATH - ACCIDENT Anon

The proper British lady named Dinah
Liked to screw on her lover's recliner,
'Til the day the spring broke
And propelled the poor bloke
From London to North Carolina.

22280 DEATH - ACCIDENT Arnie Schoenbrun P0203

Magic was what should have been,
But it turned tragic as seen.
We all had a laugh
Sawing a gal in half;
A real blade was used in the machine.

22281 DEATH - ACCIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

The blood it gushed everywhere,
And the magicians dreams turned to dispair.
What was a cheap trick
Turned nasty and sick;
For the assistant we send out a prayer.

22282 DEATH - ACCIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

The magician can do nothing but grin
As he thinks of the blade going in.
He's now gone insane
And melted his brain,
And he now lives in the loony bin.

22283 DEATH - ACCIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

I would like you to know about Cory,
Though reluctantly retell the story.
A meat grinder's involved,
And a blade that revolved,
And from here it becomes rather gory.

22284 DEATH - ACCIDENT Bob Birch P9806

The grave saint who saw them arrive
In bliss asked the youngest of five
"How was it you died?"
"My wife said," he replied,
"'Be an angel. This time let me drive.'"

22285 DEATH - ACCIDENT A. N. Wilkins P9203

Bring this illegal suit to a halt.
Though the plaintiff's wife lies in her vault.
Of her lack of endurance,
My auto insurance
States plainly it wasn't my fault.

22286 DEATH - ACCIDENT Laurence Perrine P9412

A planeload of whores with ambition
Was shot down when it strayed from position.
Said the colonel, "Absurd!
This would not have occurred
Had we known they were on a piece mission."

22287 DEATH - ACCIDENT Albin Chaplin P9104

In New York, a lift broke as though halved,
And some scaffolding ripped from its graft.
As parts flew away
In disorderly spray,
Ms. Thereza was who got the shaft.
(bystander killed in New York 1998)
22288 DEATH - ACCIDENT Knotweed

There was a young hiker called Hilda,
Who went for a hike on St. Kilda.
They say that the climb
Is really sublime;
It wasn't for Hilda, it killed her.

22289 DEATH - ACCIDENT

Be careful, Michelle, you don't scar;
Now lunge with that broadsword as far
As you can through that hole.
I'm in total control;
Now just do it; fear not, my dear ... aarrgghhh!!

22290 DEATH - ACCIDENT

Poor Jim, he got crushed by a truck.
An instance of very bad luck.
God said, "I choose you,
And your family to screw.
So next time remember to duck."

22291 DEATH - ACCIDENT Forrie

Assistant mortician named Lee,
Whenever a man's lost at sea
And relatives ask it,
He lies in the casket
For folks who just come there to see.

22292 DEATH - ACCIDENT Irving Superior P8503

A steam roller ran over Blore;
His friends slid him under the door.
His wife in despair,
"You can't leave him there
With my French Provincial decor."

22293 DEATH - ACCIDENT Irving Superior P8811

To die in my sleep, I'd revere
Like dear Granny, so sweet and sincere,
Which is better, by far,
Than the friends in her car,
Who went with her while screaming in fear.

22294 DEATH - ACCIDENT Bob Giandomenico P9509

A daring young fellow in Bangor,
Sneaked a huge jet from its hangar.
When he crashed in the bay,
Neighbors laid him away,
Much more in sorrow than anger.

22295 DEATH - ACCIDENT

A man who was called Lucky Jim
Said, 'Away with all things that are grim.'
He stood in the street
Singing, 'Life can be sweet,'
And a steamroller ran over him.

22296 DEATH - ACCIDENT Spike Mulligan P0110

A fellow from Preston, named Pete
Was crushed, as he laid in the street,
From his head to his heels,
By a steamroller's wheels;
His corpse was as flat as a sheet.

22297 DEATH - ACCIDENT Cap'n Bean P0012

For a woman from Kalamazoo
Her lifespan was suddenly through,
When she stepped on a mine
By the state/county line,
And the towns that she died in, were two.

22298 DEATH - ACCIDENT Cap'n Bean P0205

The body ofIsabel Hayes
Was found where her livestock did graze;
They determined somehow
She'd been crushed by a cow;
And her corpse had been trampled for days.

22299 DEATH - ACCIDENT Cap'n Bean P0301

Augustus, for splashing his soup,
Was put for the night on the stoop.
In the morning he'd not
Repented a jot,
And next day he was dead of the croup.

22300 DEATH - ACCIDENT Edward Gorey

Did you hear the bad news about Fred?
He took a bad hit in the head.
But he didn't say ouch
Or lie down on the couch.
He couldn't, you see, he was dead.

22301 DEATH - ACCIDENT Brandy Brandon P9407

In an incident hard to digest,
Three sisters are, sadly, at rest;
For they tragically died
After climbing inside,
Getting trapped in a small, wooden chest.

22302 DEATH - ACCIDENT Cap'n Bean P0209

He died in attempting to swallow,
Which proves that, though fat, he was hollow.
For in gasping for space,
He swallowed his face,
And hadn't the courage to follow.

22303 DEATH - ACCIDENT

There once was a rockhound named Pete,
On his bad-tempered mule he did beat.
The mule winked one eye,
And his hooves did fly.
Now Pete is down under six feet.

22304 DEATH - ACCIDENT Cindy Lind

A cartoonist from Worksop, called Botts
Tied himself in such intricate knots,
That even his friends
Could not find the ends
And he died, still unravelled, in Notts.

22305 DEATH - ACCIDENT   Michael Palin

A dizzy old fellow named Topping,
Once fell down five flights without stopping.
The janitor swore
As old Top hit the floor,
"It'll take me the whole darn day mopping."

22306 DEATH - ACCIDENT

At a street drag, frenetic "Snake" Kadle,
Squashed his girlfriend's offspring in its cradle.
It was at 8th and Stiers
And when "Snake" spun his tires,
It appeared that the traction was fatal.

22307 DEATH - ACCIDENT   Loren Fitzhugh   P0306

There once was a man named O'Brien,
Who convinced that his ownself was dyin',
Tripped over a skate
In his own paniced state,
And now six feet under is lying.

22308 DEATH - ACCIDENT   Peggy Miles

Physicians convulsed him with terror,
But in dosing himself Mr. Lehrer
Scanned a medical text
And died of the effects
Of a small typographical error.

22309 DEATH - ACCIDENT   A. N. Wilkins   P9107

A Phoenician named Phlebas forgot
About birds and his business -- the lot.
Which is no surprise,
Since he'd met his demise,
And been left in the ocean to rot.

22310 DEATH - ACCIDENT Wendy Cope P0303

The babe, with a cry brief and dismal,
Fell into the water baptismal.
Ere they'd gathered its plight,
It had sunk out of sight,
For the depth of the font was abysmal.

22311 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED Edward Gorey

Depressed, he was rowing and drinking
In his boat, which had slowly been sinking;
As he sank in the sea,
He was numb as could be,
And he perished without even blinking.

22312 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED Cap'n Bean P0312

A gal from the country, named Midge,
Who resided on Saddlemont Ridge,
Her fate was to drown,
As she drove into town,
In the freaky collapse of a bridge.

22313 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED Cap'n Bean P2005

There was an Old Person of Ems,
Who casually fell in the Thames;
And when he was found,
They thought he was drowned --
Done in my some hot mermaid femmes.

22314 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED Edwardian Leer 080

There was this strange Hollywood fool,
Who thought gaysex drug parties were cool.
With a smoke when 'twas done,
But ash trays he'd none,
So dead fags were thrown into the pool.

22315 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Tiddy Ogg

This story is going 'round town,
How the fag was employed as a clown.
His act was sheer class;
He breathed through his ass,
But once in the pool, then he drowned.

22316 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Cubby

There was a young lady named Jane
Who crossed a stream after the rain.
When the plank broke, she cried.
There was such a strong tide;
Her belongings were found in a drain!

22317 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Arthur Pattaffy

A resourceful and wily old banker
Took his wife for a trip on a tanker.
When she fell overboard,
He remarked, "Praise the Lord!"
And then threw her the anchor and sank her.

22318 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Brandy Brandon   P9407

A beautiful beauty was she,
As buxom as a beauty could be.
But she stumbled and fell
And drowned in the well.
Dumb Dora she really must be.

22319 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Andy Sorenson   P9006

A sprightly young girl from Drovasis,
Was feeding her horses molasses.
When she stood near the bin,
A big horse knocked her in.
Now she's part of the Earth's biomasses.

22320 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Andrew Purdom

A lad who dyed cotton in Lancashire   (Lancs)
Was always engaging in pranks;
One day, sad to say,
He tripped in his play
And died in his own dyeing tanks.

22321 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Harold C Bibby

An Indian, thirsty as could be,
Once drank twenty gallons of iced tea.
I had nothing to say
When I heard, the next day,
They found him drowned in his own tea-pee!

22322 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   John Dohner   P8810

The autobiographer Dennis
Stepped out through a doorway in Venice,
Without taking a look,
Which wrote, for his book
About Dennis, a watery finis.

22323 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Cyber Geezer

Sylvester, a slithering snake,
Raced his motorboat out on the lake.
A fierce storm the wave churned;
His frail craft overturned,
And he drowned in his very own wake.

22324 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Nancy Henry-Kline   P9307

There was an old rotter neamed Cotter
Who drank till he started to totter.
One man water did pour him
To attempt to restore him,
But he drowned like a fish out of water.

22325 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Albin Chaplin   3024-2522

One morning, a bare 'un, a peer,
Took a plunge off the end of a pier.
We watched him for when
He would peer up again,
But he never again did appear.

22326 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Laurence Perrine   P8308

An Ohio fellow named Chad
Thought the rain wasn't so bad.
So he went onto the street
Which was now eight feet deep.
That's the last that we heard from the lad.

22327 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Jim Weaver Collection

The vessel went out with the tide;
The storm it encountered was wide;
As the sky turned to bone,
It sank like a stone,
And eighty-six sailor men died.

22328 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Cap'n Bean   P0306

An old couple living in Gloucester,
Had a beautiful girl, they they lost her.
She fell from a yacht,
And never the spot,
Could be found where the cold waves had tossed her.

22329 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Michael Rosen Collection

A native of Chalamazug,
Once fell overboard from a tug.
He said "Ding-dong boller
Dong jango zong zoller!"
Which means, "Glug glug glug glug glug glug glug."

22330 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Graham Lester

A pretty young maiden named Blood
Was lost in a thunderstorm flood.
And when she was found,
After having been drowned,
She was filled up with minnows and mud.

22331 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   William K. Alsop   P8808

In the turbulent turgid St.Lawrence
Fell a luscious young damsel named Florence,
Where poor famished fish
Made this beautiful dish
An object of utter abhorrence.

22332 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED

There once was a farmer named Del,
Who died when he fell in a well;
He was found next week,
When he started to reek,
And emit a most horrible smell.

22333 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Cap'n Bean   P2006

A velocipede rider named Jake
Was unable to manage his brake;
In descending a ridge,
He went off a bridge,
And he drowned in the Warramaug Lake.

22334 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Cap'n Bean   P0204

She sat on the bridge, knees spread wide,
My finger invited inside,
I stroked, tickled, prodded,
Expecting not what did
Occur. First she moaned and then sighed...

22335 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Tiddy Ogg

...Then let out an almighty scream;
And then slowly, as in a dream,
First backward she swayed,
And ere I could aid,
She'd fallen into that old stream.

22336 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Tiddy Ogg

The bells from the steeple resound,
As the floodwaters spread all around;
When they egged at the dawn,
My poor boy was forlorn,
His dear Liz and the kids, had been drowned.
(On High Tide On the Coast of Lincolnshire by Jean Ingelow)
22337 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   John Stanley

There was a young fellow of Treves,
Who met with a watery grave;
There was nobody nigh
To attend to his cry
As he sank 'neath the swallowing wave.

22338 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Lytell Book NonsenseP0109

There once was a fair Irish maiden,
Who thought one fine day she'd go wadin'.
But so sad to tell,
She couldn't swim well.
Over yonder's the grave she was laid in.

22339 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Simmie

There once was a fellow named Rod
Whose happiness was a facade;
Depressed as could be,
He slipped into the sea,
And he drowned off the coast of Cape Cod.

22340 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED Cap'n Bean

A tourist touched down at Brisbane,
And only just got off of his plane.
He made locals irate
Sneering at Sunshine State,
Then they flushed him down stormwater drain.

22341 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED Don Humphries

A bird-watcher with camera at his side
Spent some time, in the sand, in a hide.
When the boy did not speak
By the end of the week,
He was spied going out with the tide.

22342 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a grandmother, dear,
Who stepped from the edge of a pier;
She was sad and alone,
And she sank like a stone,
In the depths of the ocean so clear.

22343 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED Cap'n Bean P0305

Shed a tear for Teresa Maginn,
Who jumped from a boat for a swim,
Got herself in a jam,
With her hand in a clam,
Now seaweed grows out of her quim.

22344 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED

There was a young lady called Honor
Who grew to be a "prima donna."
She went off to Lough Ness
To get away from the press.
She fell in: Honor is now a goner.

22345 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Arthur Pattaffy

A greenhorn just trying out snoose
Forgot about packing it loose.
It drooled past his lips,
Clear up to his hips,
And finally he drowned in the juice.

22346 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Without a doubt, poor Wheels,
I know just how she feels.
She went for a ride
Just before high tide,
And now she swims with the seals.

22347 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Jim Weaver Collection

A fellow who called himself Lee
Was killed in a fall from a tree;
His enchanting young wife
Was then slain with a knife,
And his brother was drowned in the sea.

22348 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Cap'n bean   P0309

A loner who called himself Clyde,
Was a penniless man when he died;
With abysmal ennui,
He drowned in the sea;
His body washed up with the tide.

22349 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Cap'n Bean   P0303

There once was a man named Clyde,
Who loved to watch the tide.
Till sadly one day,
It washed him away,
And that is the way that he died.

22350 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Melissa   T9801

She studied the tide pools with wonder,
Which ended up being a blunder.
For she soon was a goner
When a wave crashed upon her,
And brutally smashed her as(s)under.

22351 DEATH - ACCIDENT - DROWNED   Jerry Nordal   P0303

A woman with matronly airs
Was going about her affairs,
When she took a great leap,
And she died, in a heap,
At the foot of the dining room stairs.

22352 DEATH - ACCIDENT - FALLING   Cap'n Bean   P2006

Louise's career as a nanny was stopped,
When a baby she sat for was dropped.
So much for Au Pairs,
And toys on the stairs,
And instead of walking, she hopped.

22353 DEATH - ACCIDENT - FALLING   Jim Weaver Collection

Down the stairs she went head over heels,
With thumping and rumping and squeals.
So take care where you tread,
Or someone will be dead,
If you walk downstairs in high heels.

22354 DEATH - ACCIDENT - FALLING   Jim Weaver Collection

Let us pray for the late Mr. Madder --
Sound of mind, sound of limb, sound of bladder.
He was young, in his prime,
And he knew how to climb,
But he fell off the corporate ladder.

22355 DEATH - ACCIDENT - FALLING Al Chaplin P8812

The man on the flying trapeze
Lost lovely assistant, Denise.
A nasal infection
Caused this disconnection...
He dropped the poor girl when he sneezed.

22356 DEATH - ACCIDENT - FALLING Tiddy

A husband, whose manners were coarse,
Was killed being thrown from his horse;
His children were glad
To be rid of their dad,
And his wife was devoid of remorse.

22357 DEATH - ACCIDENT - FALLING Cap'n Bean

There once was a fellow named Dwight
Who'd walk in his sleep every night,
'Til a night in the Fall
When he climbed a great wall,
And he fell from a terrible height.

22358 DEATH - ACCIDENT - FALLING Cap'n Bean P0212

A newly wed woman named Barriage
Was thrown from the back of her carriage,
In a warm summer rain,
Where she died, with no pain,
On the twenty-third day of her marriage.

22359 DEATH - ACCIDENT - FALLING Cap'n Bean P0007

There was a young lady so beamish,
Whose skin was so fair and so creamish,
She fell from a plane,
To the path of a train;
Her corpse was not one for the squeamish.

22360 DEATH - ACCIDENT - FALLING Cap'n Bean P0104

My hot-to-trot ranchhand, Shay Skipper,
Fell into my motorized chipper.
And folks, I'm afraid
That since she's pureed,
I'll eat her no more, but just sip her.

22361 DEATH - ACCIDENT - FALLING Travis Brasell

There was a fellow named Pete
Who fell in a batch of concrete;
As the mixer did groan,
He was mixed with the stone,
And now he's a part of the street,

22362 DEATH - ACCIDENT - FALLING Cap'n Bean P0109

So poor old Rod Hull is dead;
Fell off his roof on his head.
Emu's feeling sad,
As Rod was like dad,
And he made quite a mess of the shed

22363 DEATH - ACCIDENT - FALLING

A courteous young lady named Lori,
While walking fell into a quarry.
When found, she was dying;
She'd given up trying;
Whispered "I couldn't wait. I am sorry!"

22364 DEATH - ACCIDENT - FALLING Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a fellow named Cory
Whose death was decidedly gory.
He fell from a plane,
And was hit by a train,
And that's only half of the story.

22365 DEATH - ACCIDENT - FALLING   Bob Birch   P0206

There once was a carver named White
Who whittled with wood every night;
He was crushed by a limb
In a death very grim;
An ironic and startling sight.

22366 DEATH - ACCIDENT - FALLING   Cap'n Bean   P0304

A two year old toddler named Herb,
Was killed when he fell from a curb;
His life was so short,
There was nil to report,
And his obit was merely a blurb.

22367 DEATH - ACCIDENT - FALLING   Cap'n Bean   P0103

To the washer of windows, Luigi,
A mishap proved fatal in Fiji;
He was killed on the sight
As he fell from a height,
When he grabbed for a flyaway squeegee.

22368 DEATH - ACCIDENT - FALLING

Before they Anne Boleyn's head chop,
She raised up her eyebrow and "Stop!
I hereby confess
I screwed more or less
At least half of you..." "...PLOP"

22369 DEATH - EXECUTIONS   Irving Superior   P9305

Executions, once on public view,
Now are witnessed by only a few;
So we all can pretend
This barbaric torment
Really isn't unusual or cruel.

22370 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Dr Limerick

There was a young man on death row
Said: "How I got here I don't know.
To fry in a chair
Does seem rather unfair,
But I'll have the best seat for the show.

22371 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Richard Long

Said Tom, his hands behind bound,
A handkerchief his eyes around,
"The ready, aim, -- I've heard
But not that final word.
Can bullets beat the speed of...."

22372 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Irving Superior P8501

If my thoughts had a finger, they'd wag it
At the thought of that long-ago maggot
Whose words did intend
To start a new trend:
That poofs should be burned like a faggot.

22373 DEATH - EXECUTIONS LadyJ

British cigarettes do share the name
And the sticks from the earlier claim.
But I cannot abide
By the use to deride...
Though my friends are all homos who flame.

22374 DEATH - EXECUTIONS LadyJ

When did "faggot" get put to misuse
And used as a term of abuse?
The definition of this
Is a bundle of sticks,
Not a guy who likes other guy's juice.

22375 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Gearhart

Said the Brakeman, "Your coupling's too loose!"
To the Hangman, adjusting the noose.
Said the Hangman, "Don't fret!
The last jerk you get
They'll applaud even in the caboose."

22376 DEATH - EXECUTIONS John Miller 0080

If a teenager does a crime which
Kills a person, the son of a bitch
Should first be tried,
And then should be fried.
Just ask me; I'll pull the switch.

22377 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Al Willis P9601

A dean with precise elocution
Said with no circumlocution,
That children who mutter,
Stammer or stutter,
Shall be punished through electocution.

22378 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Maxine Stephen

Each time the henchman threw the switch,
The condemned man's body would twitch,
And the lights would go down
There in Ossining town;
Sometimes way-up to Bear-Mountain Bridge.

22379 DEATH - EXECUTIONS

Whatever your stance, Karla Faye
Didn't have a very good day.
She went out in style,
With a prayer and a smile,
Knowing more about Texan fair play.
(bitch killed two people with a pickaxe - fuck her! - McW)

22380 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Annie Jay

While Willie messed around, it's true,
Bush executed quite a few,
Failing to reprieve;
Leaving folks to grieve,
More deaths than all of U.S., too.

22381 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Larry

Most were poor blacks who could not pay,
For a decent expense anyway.
Ethel and Julius
Died as spies of us,
Because they were Jewish, I'd say.

22382 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Larry

A killer by the name of fat Ed,
Left thirty five people quite dead.
When the gallows did drop,
There was heard a loud pop;
His body was torn from his head.

22383 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Jim Weaver Collection

They should have used "Old Sparky", not rope,
Then they wouldn't have had to cope.
There'd be no stretch mark,
Just a glow in the dark,
The bulk would be rendered to soap.

22384 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Jim Weaver Collection

It served the sick fat bastard right
For feeding his huge appetite.
Did he eat something fried
On the day that he died?
I'll bet the results were a sight.

22385 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Jim Weaver Collection

Remember Vanzetti and Sacco?
Each was fried as an anarchist wacko.
Well modern ballistics
Has confirmed those statistics --
They were caught in forensic delicto.

22386 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Les Asprin P9812

There once was a convict named Carter
Who regarded himself as a martyr.
Phonics might help his reading,
But won't help his breeding,
And he's not gonna get a bit smarter.

22387 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

What ever could be more moronic
Than hooking inmates on a phonic?
I doubt that but few
Would raise their IQ;
Better yet, let them get a colonic.

22388 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Tom Patton P0208

A Briton who shot at his king,
Was doomed on the gallows to swing.
When the rope was made fast,
He cried out, "At last!
I'm getting the hang of the thing!"

22389 DEATH - EXECUTIONS David Ross P9210

On Louis Sixteen's stone was writ
His name, two dates, and a postscript --
SO MANY THAT DAY
AND IN SUCH DISARRAY,
WE HOPE HEAD AND BODY WILL FIT.

22390 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Irving Superior P8702

The guillotine goes to the top
And for a moment there will stop,
As into the basket--
For those who have asked it--
A mirror so they'll see the drop.

22391 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Irving Superior P9401

Premier Deng is failing at last;
His strength is weakening fast.
Each hard liner
In all of China
Is hanging dissidents at half mast.

22392 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Tom Patton P9604

A dashing fine fellow named Young,
On the gallows stood, hooded and strung.
Though everyone saw
A miscarriage of law,
The ladies liked how he was hung.

22393 DEATH - EXECUTIONS G2069

The condemned, very slender and young,
Exercised till the day the trap sprung;
He fulfilled the hope
Of neck stronger than rope:
Yet you truly can say he's well hung.

22394 DEATH - EXECUTIONS John Miller 0022

The gas chamber's waiting for Gwinnet
And now they are strapping him in it.
What words....will he speak?
"I've practiced all week.
Can now hold my breath for a minute."

22395 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Irving Superior P8501

A young ladykiller named Young,
Did deeds that were mostly unsung.
But now that he's dead,
At least this can be said:
He was hung like a man should be hung.

22396 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Pierce Evans

Concerning my maiden aunt's grief,
The tale, although said, is quite brief.
Her love, the rapscallion,
Wasn't hung like a stallion--
Instead, he was hung like a thief.

22397 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Norm Storer

The hanging of Julius Ember
Is worthy indeed to remember;
He went to the gallows
The night of All Hallows',
But escaped on the third of November.

22398 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Prof M-G

On trial for his life was McClung;
The neck of his wife had been wrung.
But they could not agree
What the verdict should be;
McClung and the jury were hung.

22399 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Albin Chaplin 3024 P8111

In prison she should have stayed,
With her religion and prayed,
On how to bring back
Those souls that she hacked.
Too damned bad if she was dismayed.

22400 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Arden

I don't believe in the death penalty.
No sir, no ma'am, not me.
But why exempt
From a crime so contempt,
Just because she's a woman, you see?

22401 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Arden

After mugging a fast-thinking nurse,
The thief left the scene in a hearse.
He met his demise
With a look of surprise,
When she knock him cold with her purse.

22402 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Jim Weaver Collection

The state has a humane intention,
Teaching phonics to men in detention.
For each guy on death row,
The I.Q. will grow,
Then they'll give him his lethal injection

22403 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

The biggest name dropper of all,
In Paris, she's knitting a shawl.
As off a head came,
She'd knit in a name.
The Madame was having a ball.

22404 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Irving Superior P9507

A horny young Jester named Gene,
The last he was said to be seen,
Was when, found by the King,
He had whipped out his thing,
As he lifted the skirt of the Queen.

22405 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Cap'n Bean P0010

A. G. Woods stamped his foot in a snit
And whined that he couldn't commit
Lethal injection
(A form of correction)
On an inmate who'd nary a wit.

22406 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Acetous

Governor Parris Glendening
Stayed all executions, depending
On if he concludes
They're not racially skewed --
But they are, so the practice is ending.

22407 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Dr Limerick 05-09-02

There was a young man named Mario
Who took pride in his roots in the barrio.
But he crossed up his gang,
Who said he would hang;
And is now in the obits of "El Diario."

22408 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Zekow TP9804

There once was a woman in Quito
Who ousted El Loco, subito;
To enjoy ruling ways
But for only two days;
Now she's just as subito finito.

22409 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Mesterton-Gibbons MG9702

Schnitzel, an unfriendly schnauzer,
Bit the mailman right through his trouser.
For rabies they tested;
Poor Schnitz was infested;
He was shot with a World War One Mauser.

22410 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Nancy Henry-Kline P9306

The electric chair faced convict Brown,
But the warden had reason to frown.
They had readied the switch
For the son-of-a-bitch,
But the convict refused to sit down.

22411 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Al Chaplin P9902

If a man kills a man, execution
Seems a righteous and just retribution;
Appeasing our lust
To assault the unjust,
And of course, helps him make restitution.

22412 DEATH - EXECUTIONS John Miller 0361a

The guillotine -- did Louis duck it?
And Danton's head, did not you pluck it?
And now proud Robespierre,
Their epitaphs you share,
'ANOTHER DROP IN THE BUCKET.'

22413 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Irving Superior P8702

While Joan of Arc burned at the stake,
A bishop said, "Wow, what a flake!
We gave her two choices:
Deny hearing voices
Or else it's the old shake and bake."

22414 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Liam Reidy P8502

There was an old person named Zorn,
He should never, in fact, have been born.
The mistake was but slight
And was quickly put right,
For they shot him one morning at dawn.

22415 DEATH - EXECUTIONS

So if your ass you've got a hair in,
You think U.S. rule not a fair win,
We'll give you a peace
That will never cease;
Here, sniff on this small bit of Sarin.
(Sarin - nerve gas)
22416 DEATH - EXECUTIONS

While trying to live like a Bedouin,
A CIA aqgent named Edwin
Attempted to sneak
A cute slave from a sheik,
And in no time at all was a dead one.

22417 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Laundered Limericks P9012

The convict would read in the yard,
Under eyes of a grim watchful guard.
He used to pump iron,
But now he reads Byron.
With phonics, he'll soon read the Bard.

22418 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

The Superbowl, Miami, Sunday,
And then the more exciting Monday.
Well there be more delay?
Will justice have its day?
The Tuesday exodus of Bundy.
(at last the execution of serial killer Theodore Bundy)
22419 DEATH - EXECUTIONS Irving Superior P8903

"Let's tighten the loopholes," jurist Roos.
"The killers are caught and then let loose.
By legal flaw
They slip the law.
Let's tighten the loopholes on the noose."

22420 DEATH - EXECUTIONS   Irving Superior   P8111

Twenty year death-row con "Snake" O'Hare,
At last, one midnight, got the chair.
His last prayer, 'fore he died,
With blind faith did abide:
"The Lord won't give me too much to bear."

22421 DEATH - EXECUTIONS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0310

One of the Duke's heirs abstains,
From gradiloquent show, but retains
A small urn with a flame,
On their plot to proclaim
As embered the graves of the Waynes.

22422 DEATH - GRAVES   Bob Giandomenico   P9807

There once was a fellow named Fern,
Who died from a terrible burn;
His widow now weeps,
And his ashes she keeps
On her mantel, inside of an urn.

22423 DEATH - GRAVES   Cap'n Bean   P0800

The maid to the late Mr. Groover
Was vacuuming close by the louver;
She made a quick turn,
Knocking over his urn,
And his ashes got sucked by the Hoover.

22424 DEATH - GRAVES   Cap'n Bean   P0207

My Epitaph: Here lieth Pete;
Kicked the bucket while easing his meat
Into Debbie Devine
Age one hundred and nine.
(No not Deb -- she was 20 and sweet.)

22425 DEATH - GRAVES Peter Wilkins

In attempts to exhume Mr. Sound,
The results were quite odd and profound;
For they dug 'round his stone,
Under grass, neatly mown,
But his coffin was not in the ground.

22426 DEATH - GRAVES Cap'n Bean P0207

There was a young man of Laconia,
Whose mother-in-law had pneumonia.
He hoped for the worst--
And after March first,
They buried her 'neath a begonia.

22427 DEATH - GRAVES

It was an unusual affair,
But the story's a true one, I swear;
For a woman named Rose,
It seems that she chose
To be buried inside her Corvair.
(AP story from Tiverton, RI, 1998)
22428 DEATH - GRAVES Cap'n Bean P9807

The brown-noser, Joe, did amass
A great many points, but alas,
When his boss died of flu,
They interred poor Joe too,
For his nose was stuck firm in the ass.

22429 DEATH - GRAVES Albin Chaplin 3024-1928

A repulsive old fellow was Price
Who never said anything nice.
When his coffin was nailed
Her still ranted and railed,
So they buried the poor bastard twice.

22430 DEATH - GRAVES Albin Chaplin 3024-2753

There once was a man named Shawn,
Who always awoke before dawn.
One day he did not;
He must have forgot.
He is now buried under the lawn.

22431 DEATH - GRAVES Lana

So bitchy a wife had old Gelling,
It was rugged to live in one dwelling.
When she died he was merry
But he made sure to bury
Her deeper to drown out her yelling.

22432 DEATH - GRAVES Albin Chaplin 3024-2587

There was an old bopper called Ron,
(And heaven knows what he was on);
His tombstone's inscribed:
'For years he imbibed,
And now, man, this cat's really gone.'

22433 DEATH - GRAVES RON RUBIN

When called on to bury a horse,
It's best to avoid using force.
The hole should be deep
To cover the feet,
Else use a chainsaw, of course.

22434 DEATH - GRAVES John Paulk P0309

Here Travis lies low in his boots;
Feared dead 'cause he was in cahoots
With Rue Schlock and Maude
And whores who applaud
The fact that his cold cock still shoots.

22435 DEATH - GRAVES Travis

When his wife passed away, Mr. Scott
Said, a true-to-life posture he sought.
So he laid her to rest
With one hand 'cross her chest,
And the other hand over her twat.

22436 DEATH - GRAVES Albin Chaplin 3024-2287

The Crematorium owner'd not care
That the corpse was burnt with no hair.
The price was the same
Whether fit or was lame,
As it makes no difference "in there".

22437 DEATH - GRAVES TuttaGioia

The sole Round Table member with bust
(One Dot Parker)'s immortalized just-
ly for lines about passes,
And lasses with glasses,
And her epitaph "Excuse My Dust"!"

22438 DEATH - GRAVES Robin K. Willoughby P8702

Soak in cold nitrogen marinade;
Wrap in shroud that will biodegrade.
Bury with this technique
And after some weeks,
Bag and market with name "Soylent Jade."
(Swedish eco-friendly burial method)
22439 DEATH - GRAVES Dr Limerick

Above the mausoleum door
The epitaph read NEVERMORE.
Scholars claim that bird
Quoted that word,
And friends somewhere had found one more.

22440 DEATH - GRAVES Irving Superior P8702

An old racing driver Bill Rust,
Whose long string of victories nonplussed
Both his colleagues and foes,
In his final days chose
As an epitaph; "Excuse my dust."

22441 DEATH - GRAVES A. N. Wilkins P8702

Here lies an old farmer Jim Hill,
Who grew worms for commerce. This skill
He has not forgot,
For in this lowly plot
The farmer is feeding worms still.

22442 DEATH - GRAVES A. N. Wilkins P8702

An elder, quite feeble and frail,
He died on a wilderness trail;
The air was so frigid
His corpse became rigid;
They buried him stiff as a rail.

22443 DEATH - GRAVES Cap'n Bean P0402

Now I lay me down to sleep;
I pray the lord will my soul keep.
If I die don't you
Send my body to
That Georgia crematory creep.
(Georgia crematory just stacked and dumped bodies 2002)
22444 DEATH - GRAVES Marlene Lewis

Though gravestones I do not molest,
One inscription was not manifest.
When I brushed off the dew,
The fine print came in view:
You bastard, get off of my chest

22445 DEATH - GRAVES Al Chaplin P8701

A solemn old mortuary bird
By epitaphs always was stirred,
And he said, "It's a matter
Not of serious chatter
But grave humor for all those interred."

22446 DEATH - GRAVES Bill Backe-Hansen P8702

There was an old harlot named Klotz,
Who was famed as the hottest of twats.
When they buried the bitch,
All the graves had an itch,
And their stones blew all over the plots.

22447 DEATH - GRAVES Albin Chaplin 3024-2143

A gourmand I knew had turned grey,
But GUTTLED with gusto each day.
Till it did him in.
And now he's quite thin,
As GUTTLING earthworms have their way.

22448 DEATH - GRAVES Chris Papa

No doubt, you may think this absurd,
But Roughage just died -- have you heard?
He passed through the canal
With no folderal.
So, I guess you know that he's interred.

22449 DEATH - GRAVES Al Willis

A party called Aleister Crank
Was respected in every bank.
Why must we assume
That they put on his tomb:
"He lived--and he died--and he stank!"

22450 DEATH - GRAVES G2302

It's ironical, clearly, the lot
Of the master interred in this spot.
Are the fates playing games
When we find Henry James
In a simple and plain English plot?

22451 DEATH - GRAVES A. N. Wilkins P8702

Never a giver but taker;
In life, a mover and shaker.
My life spent as sinner,
I came out a winner;
Now lying here in God's acre.

22452 DEATH - GRAVES Jeanie

A couple were seeking delight
In a graveyard by eerie moonlight.
"Gruesome!" he said,
"It sure did!" she said,
"I sure hope you can bury it right."

22453 DEATH - GRAVES John Miller 0153

A philosopher, whose life turned jejune,
Sought a phrase on his tomb to be hewn.
After years on this quest
He selected as best:
'SO LONG FRIEND, SEE YOU SOON.'
(jejune - inadequate)
22454 DEATH - GRAVES Arthur Deex P8702

Joe McCarthy proved that the same fate
Attends both the mean and the great.
But he seems more at home,
For the Capital dome
Gave him practice at lying in state.

22455 DEATH - GRAVES A. N. Wilkins P8702

A silly young man from Clyde
In a funeral procession was spied;
When asked, "Who is dead?"
He giggled and said,
I don't know; I just came for the ride."

22456 DEATH - GRAVES Lims For Year - 01

A house-auctioneer called Brown
Bought a semi-detached in the town,
For his family of five --
Some dead, some alive;
At the last count three up and two down.

22457 DEATH - GRAVES Spike Milligan P0104

A fellow we once knew as Jed
Is present today - though he's dead;
For his wife keeps him neat
On their Vineyard retreat
In the attic, on top of his bed.

22458 DEATH - GRAVES Cap'n bean P0206

The widow of Edison Jones
Has a keepsake she morbidly owns,
For she buried his skin,
And his organs within,
But she didn't let go of his bones.

22459 DEATH - GRAVES Cap'n Bean P0107

On a cold night a blind man named Bert
Fell into a new grave, unhurt.
He screamed, "Help me, I'm freezing!"
A drunk staggered by, wheezing
"I guess so. You kicked off your dirt!"

22460 DEATH - GRAVES Theo Heller P9401

A funeral director, Bud Spears
Thinks his work is the best of careers.
You won't need him often.
He sells a mean coffin;
That's the reason he's the King of Biers.

22461 DEATH - GRAVES Tom Patton P0303

A lister, his body a-stiffin',
Was asked what to play when he gave in.
"Whatever you play,
Keep it soft, guys, OK?
In case your hear 'Knock Knock?' from within."
(lister - one who makes lists, laundry, tax assessors, etc.)
22462 DEATH - GRAVES

The Laurel/Hardy epitaphs --
Because they shared a million gaffs
Hardy with his tie,
Stan about to cry --
On each FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND LAUGHS.

22463 DEATH - GRAVES Irving Superior P8702

There once was a Mexican mummy
Who didn't find death very funny.
So his tears wet his eyes
And the gauze wicked them dry,
And his skin remained gluey and gummy.

22464 DEATH - GRAVES Anon

An old undertaker named Carrier
Prepared a cadaver to bury her.
They brought four more that night
And he cried in delight;
"The more that they bring in, the merrier."

22465 DEATH - GRAVES Albin Chaplin 3024-2862

Morticians are deft and demure;
Their clients, I gather, concur;
They always behave
In a manner guite grave
And they "never say die" (as it were).

22466 DEATH - GRAVES LaDonna Jones P8503

His was smoothest booze; he, greatest guy
Never dreamed he would suddenly die
Graveside rites became famous
Final toast overcame us
The most apt, "Here's mud in your eye.

22467 DEATH - GRAVES Esther Koch P0112

A mumified corpse did endure
In the home of old lady McClure.
A baby forbidden?
A secret well hidden?
Of the facts we will never be sure.
(baby mummy found in Norwich, CT)
22468 DEATH - GRAVES Cap'n Bean P0204

A disposer or corpses, we've learned:
His income was not duly earned;
He collected the dead,
But he grossly misled,
For the bodies have never been burned.

22469 DEATH - GRAVES Cap'n Bean P0203

There was an old trapper named Dave
Who kept a dead whore in his cave.
But he didn't fuck her
Or eat her or suck her;
He just thought it made a nice grave.

22470 DEATH - GRAVES Jim Weaver Collection

Though that old libertine Henry Wace
Has found an ideal trysting place
Where gossip or prude
Will never intrude,
He has no floozy now to embrace.

22471 DEATH - GRAVES A. N. Wilkins P8702

There once was a loner named Paul
Whose funeral service was small;
If it weren't for the priest
And the person deceased,
There'd be no one attending at all.

22472 DEATH - GRAVES Cap'n Bean P0201

Here lies that unfortunate bitch,
She's gone now, thank God, what a witch!
Left us not one penny,
Although she had plenty,
So we'll bury her here in this ditch.

22473 DEATH - GRAVES

A stiff in a coffin named Jake,
He opened his eyes at his wake.
Then he jumped to the floor
Amidst fainting galore,
Saying, "DAMN, there has been a mistake!"

22474 DEATH - GRAVES Cap'n Bean P0305

If I die when I'm walking around,
Then my body will land on the ground.
If I die on the moon,
I'll be like a balloon,
And who knows where my corpse will be found.

22475 DEATH - GRAVES Cap'n Bean

With his best pipe, they've cremated Clive,
And she says when his ashes arrive,
She will scatter them there
On the rug near his chair,
Just as he did when he was alive.

22476 DEATH - GRAVES A N Wilkins P9202

Ten times in my life I gave birth,
Now I am down here in the cold earth.
If you could hear my voice,
This would be my last choice:
One "first coming" was all the rest's worth.

22477 DEATH - GRAVES Big Mama

Old Arch's departure was grand,
Though some of the details are banned.
For he met his fate
At one hundred and eight,
When shot by a outraged husband.

22478 DEATH - GRAVES Archie

Among the least used epitaphs
Are these -- THIS TOO SHALL PASS.
For who'd want to add,
JUST A THINKING DAD
WHO THOUGHT THAT THE PAIN WAS JUST GAS.

22479 DEATH - GRAVES Irving Superior P8702

When I'm buried, for crying out loud,
Don't spend very much; I'm not proud.
Use a white gunnysack,
All front and no back.
They call it a cheap pauper's shroud.

22480 DEATH - GRAVES   Al Willis   T9707

"Whenever," says mortician Snive,
"Folks fear being buried alive,
I will if the ask it,
Install in the casket
A phone just in case they revive."

22481 DEATH - GRAVES   Irving Superior   P8503

The last will of Horace P. Grone:
Inside of my casket, a phone,
In cast the physician
Or else the mortician
To errors in judgment is prone.

22482 DEATH - GRAVES   Irving Superior   P9802

Adolph Hitler, who once thought it bliss
To bring the world to the abyss,
Was a criminal knave,
And since this is his grave,
Stop long enough for a good piss.

22483 DEATH - GRAVES   A. N. Wilkins   P8702

Her body defines the word, Art;
A beauty to the mind, soul and heart.
I long for the day
That in a coffin I lay,
So we may never again be apart.

22484 DEATH - GRAVES   Portero

My Granddad of earlier days
Spent his life on a corn whiskey craze.
Thoughts of burial he hated,
So we had him cremated.
It took three days to put out the blaze.

22485 DEATH - GRAVES Frank Ward P9311

When alive, I made such a sound
It would make the whole valley resound.
Now sound, sound asleep,
Strict silence I keep,
No decibels toll underground.

22486 DEATH - GRAVES Laurence Perrine P8702

The rendering down of some Jews
Puts Germans right up in the news.
Since then we have found
It works all around,
With Christians, Muslims and Hindoos.

22487 DEATH - GRAVES Archie

Mort's a rigger. Embalmers support his
Fine work rigging crypts which his forte is.
His brother works too
As a rigger, it's true,
But he's surely not the rigger Mort is.

22488 DEATH - GRAVES Bob Giandomenico P9206

Rotting here under this Roman Sod
Lies Rogerio Borgia's old bod.
If the Lord made all things,
As the gospeler sings,
He reflects little credit on God.

22489 DEATH - GRAVES A. N. Wilkins P8702

Body container, SARCOPHAGUS,
Protects same from athropophagus.
But both are unsound
For environ's ground,
Where planting supports asparagus.

22490 DEATH - GRAVES Daniel Ford

SARCOPHAGUS, is stone you see,
Where some folks prefer to be,
Buried for ages,
As old world still rages,
Just spinning to eternity.

22491 DEATH - GRAVES Chris Papa

When I'm dead, I just want to fry;
Don't want any worms to drop by.
Just scatter my dust,
And when there's a gust,
You'll hear, "I've got Jim stuck in my eye."

22492 DEATH - GRAVES Cheryl

Toward men, an old virgin named Moffin,
Her attitude never would soften.
She was laid out in grace
With a smile on her face --
In the end she was screwed in her coffin.

22493 DEATH - GRAVES Albin Chaplin 3024-2998

When screwing a widow who's grieving,
Remind her that you will be leaving
Right after the coffin
Is buried, and boffin'
Prepares her for 'mourner' receiving.

22494 DEATH - GRAVES

Hubby wants to be buried at sea;
I guess that it's okay with me --
I'll just set him afloat,
Just him and his boat,
Forever...! How happy he'll be!

22495 DEATH - GRAVES Kaylin

Here's to Jeanie! Come all, slake your thirst!
Drink up, though in grief you're immersed.
Too late for the doc,
She died of the shock
The night her husband let her come first!

22496 DEATH - GRAVES Jeanie

An old skeleton known as Steve,
Thought, "No one ever comes here to grieve.
They're probablly scoffin'
At me in my coffin.
If I had any guts, I would leave!"

22497 DEATH - GRAVES Observer

The self-styled old clergyman Crist,
To speak at a wake would insist.
And the corpse, we should mention,
Sat erect at attention,
For no person his speech would have missed.

22498 DEATH - GRAVES Albin Chaplin 3024-2528

A crossword addict named Moss,
Had an adverse reaction to sauce.
It was spicy and hot;
He choked there on the spot,
Now he's buried six down, three across.

22499 DEATH - GRAVES Observer

Since "sleeping on the marble bed"
Can only mean that you are dead.
No tossing, no turning,
No more blanket yearning.
And no more alarm clock to dread.

22500 DEATH - GRAVES Irving Superior P9806

"To sleep on marble slab" must be
A down-and-outers hostelry,
Where the homeless hie
On graveside slabs lie,
If they're set horizontally.

22501 DEATH - GRAVES Irving Superior P9806

Here lies old Daniel McGraw,
Who's unfortunately started to thaw.
He was brought here on ice,
But the smell's not too nice,
Since he's moved on to rotten from raw.

22502 DEATH - GRAVES John Miller

When I'm dead, there'll be no need to moan,
Just bury me next to my phone.
To waken my slumber,
Just dial my number,
And speak to me after the tone.

22503 DEATH - GRAVES Richard Long

"At the door of the whorehouse they found
You, George, so we'll drill in the ground,
A spiral," his wife
Said, "All of your life
Was spent simply screwing around."

22504 DEATH - GRAVES

An old geezer who can't hear it thunder,
Took Viagra and looked down in wonder.
His pajamas had burst!
It so frightened his nurse,
She died and is now six feet under!

22505 DEATH - GRAVES

The Rana's relict, the Ranee,
When told she must practice suttee,
Said, "I'd like to know why;
I'd no use for the guy;
Such acts burn me up," noted she.

22506 DEATH - GRAVES Armand E Singer 614

My life will quite soon be all over.
Now you'll ask exactly what drove'er?
It's nothing at all,.
But only my fall.
On my tomb, just throw down a clover.

22507 DEATH - GRAVES Jillian

Though not too attracted to bungin',
He loved giving her a good toungin'.
He'd wait and he'd wait
'Til he'd got her real straight.
To bad he died while such a young 'un.

22508 DEATH - GRAVES Cybe R Wizard

Oh, you ran out on me, Cindy Lou,
But you'll come back to me, they always do.
And you won't be so gay,
When I laying you away,
And I shovel dirt on you, Cindy Lou.
(gravedigger's lament)
22509 DEATH - GRAVES Tom K Ryan

On days when my brain is inert,
I think about my Uncle Bert.
It's no inspiration
But some consolation,
His brain's six feet under the dirt.

22510 DEATH - GRAVES Tony Burrell

Here's Brian Vaughan's mortal remains
Which were brought here by seventeen cranes,
To a hole that's so big
It took eight years to dig,
And still only holds Brian's brains.

22511 DEATH - GRAVES John Miller

The tombstone of Solomon Mauffin
Is cut in the shape of a coffin;
Through the vines and the weeds,
His epitaph reads:
"I hope that you visit here often."

22512 DEATH - GRAVES Cap'n Bean P0306

The tombstone of Roosevelt Missal
Is carved with a border of thistle;
Sitting high on a knoll,
It was made with a hole,
Through which you can hear the wind whistle.

22513 DEATH - GRAVES Cap'n Bean P0309

The widow of Oliver Drone
Felt terribly sad and alone;
She mourned him each day,
On the spot where he lay,
'Till she dies at the foot of his stone.

22514 DEATH - GRAVES Cap'n Bean P0109

Here's Ogg, macerated, don't weep,
Though memories fond you may keep.
He died of poor sight,
'Cause one summer's night,
He rogered a wolf not a sheep.

22515 DEATH - GRAVES Tiddy Ogg

Aging's alternative's boring...
Just silence, no chatting, no scoring!
In your little pine box
'Neath the earth, 'neath the rocks,
With the worms and the bettles a-boring.

22516 DEATH - GRAVES Tutta Gioia

The worms crawl in and crawl out.
Don't eat that! It had the gout!
They want something yummy
Like fudge in your tummy,
They'd eat it embalmed, without doubt.

22517 DEATH - GRAVES

I hope when they bury my ass,
The caretaker makes a pass
Around me with a mower,
'Cause at six feet and lower,
My dick will stick up through the grass.

22518 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES MrMalo

The mower that gives you a buzz,
Won't match up to soft pussy fuzz.
The worm in the middle
Won't allow you to piddle,
And it won't be as hard as it was.

22519 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES John Miller

Once planted you won't get much ass
And your pecker, though swelled up with gas,
I doubt will intrude
Even though it protrude
'Cause its color will be that of grass.

22520 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES John Miller

My wife's cousin's father's last goal
Was burial at sea, we were tol'.
He died, Pat and Mick
Took shovel and pick,
And try yet to dig there a hole.

22521 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Those salts, Pat and Mick, were sure brave
To dig in the sea a fine grave,
In order to lay
That sailor that day,
Then say their 'good-byes' with a wave.

22522 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Travis Brasell

I've a horrible feeling I'm dead;
It is due to something I said.
I joked I'd be off in
A gold plated coffin
But from inside, it could just be lead.

22523 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES

The worst thing about it is this
I'm losing my air with a hiss.
On my back, what a plight
And there's no fucking light.
What the hell will I do for a piss ?

22524 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES

Oh God, there's much much worse to it
As I feel my internals commit.
My true epitaph
Will state, while they laugh,
"He was buried before his last shit"

22525 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES

The "Bumper Fun" funeral servish,
Now won't you come in, don't be nervish.
When you're time is done,
Go out with real fun,
Whether gay, lesbo, straight or just pervish.

22526 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

We have a pink polka-dot hearse,
With a driver who'll swear and he'll curse.
You can test drive a coffin,
Big enough to boff in,
We'll supply you a buxom nude nurse.

22527 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Then off to the graveyard we'll go,
Topless dancers leading the pro-
cession, then here,
We'll all drink some beer,
With the coffin, the empties will go.

22528 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

And no-one will shed any tears,
We'll all stand and offer three cheers.
Your partner's now free
To go on a spree,
They've not been so happy for years.

22529 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

By the locals, It's rarely admitted,
But once a foul crime was committed,
When a man with a knife
Took a young lady's life,
In a lane near the town of Combe Bisset.

22530 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

The damsel who died was named Maeve,
And she lies in a poor unmarked grave.
And the legend I hear
Says on March 3 each year,
Comes the ghost of the killer, a slave...

22531 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

...To the guilt of that terrible blight.
And one year on just this grim night,
To the pub came a stranger,
Who said he'd arrange a
Bet that he'd stay without fright...

22532 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

In that graveyard until break of day.
All the men tried his will to gainsay.
But the stanger, the fool,
In his long coat of wool,
Was determined that he'd have his way.

22533 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

He insisted that he'd have no fright,
Though they argued with all of their might.
So a strange knife they gave
Him, in order to stave
Off that ghost that would come in the night.

22534 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

In the graveyard he soon squatted down,
And drove the knife into the ground,
Very close by his side
And there he did hide,
'Til he heard some peculiar sound.

22535 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

That cry -- was it only an owl,
Or something unspeakably foul?
And that scrabbling he heard --
Just a rat or a bird?
And something now started to howl.

22536 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

He cannot take more of that sound.
He tries to rise up from the ground.
But he finds he's stuck fast...
Through his fright, breathes his last...
In the morning the body is found.

22537 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

When that knife he plunged into the grass,
Through his thick woolen coat it had passed.
It was this held him tight
And prevented his flight...
In his terror his heart beat its last.

22538 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

The location given -- Combe Bisset --
May well be the right place, but is it?
And the date may be wrong,
So you'd better be strong,
When your local graveyard you visit.

22539 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

As usual, this tale's from tradition.
I don't know if it's fact or fiction.
But when old Bill stated
The facts, as related,
'Twas said with the greatest conviction.

22540 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Young Snip is a woodworking boffin;
If you ask nice, she'll make you a coffin,
Made of oak, beech, or pine.
She said she'd make mine
And no bill, she's chargin me noffin!

22541 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Tickettyboo

I'm making myself one of oak,
For the day when I finally croak,
With a special compartment,
A boozy department
Filled up with Jack Daniels and coke.

22542 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Parsnip

When they buried a lecher in Boston,
His thing sprung the lid of his coffin.
The priest ran about,
Then started to shout,
"Holy Cow! You don't see that very often!"

22543 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The coffin lid never was closed.
The cause of the stiff not disclosed.
I know, for a fact,
At times he did act
In skin flicks - for porno he posed.

22544 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

His widow bent over to see,
Then she shouted out loud with glee,
"He'll be schtupping forever
But never, not ever
Again will he be schtupping ME!"

22545 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

"I'm shunned since that funeral," said Dave.
So here's the advice that I gave:
I saw you caught short,
While burying Mort,
But you shouldn't have pissed in the grave.

22546 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES

"Advice like yours is good for curin'
What ails me," said Dave, while endurin'
The shame of it all.
"But 'bout poor Mort's pall,
Don't judge my grave pissin' til urine."

22547 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES

Bemused, I gaze at the crystal ball,
To the time you'd ultimately fall,
You've done no service, yeoman,
And can't call yourself human,
Yet a divine angel bears your pall.

22548 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES

But when you reach the cemetery,
Angel sees your moral penury,
Then stung as if by an asp,
The coffin slips from her grasp,
For Satan rules you peremptory.

22549 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES

Whether worms are a bane or a treasure?
Have you tried to use tape worms to measure?
There are flat worms and long ones;
There are hook worms and Darwins.
Which the lizard will eat at his leisure.

22550 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Bob Watson

The Diet of Worms makes him fatter,
But his fate nonetheless is much sadder.
From his eyes, blood can shoot,
From his tail he can scoot.
But still he's devoured by the adder.

22551 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Bob Watson

The snake being threatened at times,
Coils tightly and quickly unwinds.
But the fangs and the hiss
Can't stifle the bliss
Of the swine who delights as he dines.

22552 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Bob Watson

The sow in the muck and the mire,
While we are kindling the fire.
For soon we'll be makin'
Ham, sausage and bacon,
For sating the human desire.

22553 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Bob Watson

Having supped on the beast and some bread,
He complacently moves off to bed.
'Til the reaper comes forth,
Or disease from the North,
And the worm turns; it's time he was fed.

22554 DEATH - GRAVES - SERIES Bob Watson

A philosophy student name Fred,
Wrote a thesis and here's what it said:
"We will never grow old,
For we'll starve in the cold,
And in darkness we'll all soon be dead."

22555 DEATH - IMPENDING Bob Birch P0105

I'm sorry to hear you're so ill.
I know this is painful, but still,
You won't be down long.
In case I am wrong,
Please tell me if I'm in your will?

22556 DEATH - IMPENDING Jim Weaver Collection

The death notice ads I forbear --
They fill me with grief and despair.
I avoid them completely,
Turning pages discreetly,
For fear that I'll find my name there.

22557 DEATH - IMPENDING Albin Chaplin 3024-2965

The Doc who examined old Fred,
Sadly shook his head as he said,
"I could give you some pills,
But with all of your ills,
I think you'd be better off dead.

22558 DEATH - IMPENDING Florida Man

"Why six feet down, not five?" asked Clive.
"Supposing you are still alive.
And break the latch,
And upward scratch.
You can't at six. You might at five."

22559 DEATH - IMPENDING Irving Superior P8110

There once was a man named Phil,
Who decided that he'd pay the bill.
He thought it would be nice,
When he looked at the price,
He suddenly became fatally ill.

22560 DEATH - IMPENDING

There was an eccentric old boffin,
Who remarked, in a fine fit of coughing:
It isn't the cough
That carries you off,
But the coffin they carries you off in.

22561 DEATH - IMPENDING Anon

A thrifty old Scot was McSligh;
He said, "Though it's time that I die,
Since with illness I grieve,
Yet I can't take my leave
On account of the cost, which is high."

22562 DEATH - IMPENDING Albin Chaplin 3024-2683

When ready for bed, Mrs Glover,
Did note as she pulled back the cover,
That her man, slipping fast,
Was expiring at last,
So she made a quick date with her lover.

22563 DEATH - IMPENDING Albin Chaplin 3024-0171

The calendars by Jacob Mumford,
Inspired by wild dreams as he slumbered,
Came to an abrupt halt.
It was not Jacob's fault.
It was merely that Jake's days were numbered.

22564 DEATH - IMPENDING Loren Fitzhugh P0302

As slowly sank the Titanic,
Some gentlemen showing no panic--
Afraid not to die--
Unloosen their tie
To swallow more quick the Atlantic.

22565 DEATH - IMPENDING Irving Superior P9401

An elderly person from Ealing,
Went in search of a doctor for healing.
To the doctor he said,
"I'll be fine when I'm dead;
It's the dying I don't find appealing."

22566 DEATH - IMPENDING Richard Long

Eat, drink, smoke, fuck, make no fuss;
Follow your heart, follow your lust.
Live and deny
The things "they" decry.
You'll wish for it when hit by "The Bus!"

22567 DEATH - IMPENDING Karen

There was an old cynic who said,
"Though I don't despise colds in the head,
I get no real thrill
Till I'm dangerously ill,
With friends eating grapes round my bed."

22568 DEATH - IMPENDING Allen M. Laing

When my time is over at last,
I don't care what you say of my past;
Say I drank too much
Beer and whiskey and such,
And drove my motorcycle too fast.

22569 DEATH - IMPENDING Kaylin

You can say that I'd take any dare --
Any time, any way, any where --
Say I was crazy
Or that I was lazy;
Say whatever you please -- I don't care.

22570 DEATH - IMPENDING Kaylin

When my life is finished and o'er,
Don't care if you call me a whore.
Say I was easy,
Call me cheap and sleazy --
Just don't say that I was a bore!

22571 DEATH - IMPENDING Kaylin

When old Tiddy Ogg meets his end,
There's no chance that he will ascend.
No, the pit down below
Is the place he will go,
And he'll meet up with all his old friends.

22572 DEATH - IMPENDING Tiddy Ogg

When I've met my demise, if you please,
Scatter my ashes on the breeze.
I'll continue to travel
After my life's unraveled,
Given my last earthly squeeze.

22573 DEATH - IMPENDING Arden

Throw my ash out there with Arden;
Scatter me over the garden.
I've so much enjoyed
And if when deployed
The wind changes, I beg your pardon.

22574 DEATH - IMPENDING Karen

We can ponder: from where did we come?
(Far beyond that we sprang from our Mum.)
But no matter the way
That we got here today,
It's a fact: in the end, we succumb.

22575 DEATH - IMPENDING Cap'n Bean P0306

Italian Jokes of renown
Make Tony come back with a frown.
"I've a riddle for you:
What's black and blue,
And is usually found floating face-down?"

22576 DEATH - IMPENDING John Miller 0078

To the hospital went playboy Mose;
His rich father was in his last throes.
Cried the son, "What to do?"
Said his dad, turning blue,
"Take your foot off the oxygen hose!"

22577 DEATH - IMPENDING Albin Chaplin

"My love is both ardent and true.
I'll die if you don't love me too."
My fervent proposal
Met instant disposal.
"Go ahead. I don't care if you do."

22578 DEATH - IMPENDING Laurence Perrine P9307

A young man said: "I must confide,
That I have a great book inside.
For a work by Jane Austen
Is currently lost in
My lower intestine." He died.

22579 DEATH - IMPENDING Richard Long

When I look at my face in the mirror
And my wife speaks and I cannot hear her.
I think my youth's gone
Like some dying swan.
The grim reaper, methinks, is now nearer.

22580 DEATH - IMPENDING Al Willis P9607

Confused was the young Innsmouth feller,
About the youth of the average town dweller.
He wondered a lot
Where the old folks had got.
Now he knows and he hides in the cellar.

22581 DEATH - IMPENDING Arthur Levesque

What a wonderful, up-beat new spin
On the people who tuck us all in.
A refreshing new breath
In the business of Death,
Where all us investors can win.
(investing in Death is looking up - Abraham Karp)
22582 DEATH - IMPENDING John Miller

It will never cease to astound
How things in this world get turned 'round.
Now the end of all pain
Makes great capital gain,
When your assets get put in the ground.

22583 DEATH - IMPENDING John Miller

Some think the millennium will bring
A triumphal return of the King. (Elvis?)
Would the Y2K bug
Perhaps pull the plug,
When the dead do their uprising thing?

22584 DEATH - IMPENDING John Miller

Said Powell, "Don't call me insane.
My policy's perfectly plain
And not at all similar
To that of Herr Himmler --
My final solution's humane.
(what's the background for this one? - McW)

22585 DEATH - IMPENDING Roger Woddis

Our armies -- It's easy to fill 'em,
If you have the right message to thrill 'em.
See many new faces;
See many new places;
Meet a lot of new people and kill 'em.

22586 DEATH - IMPENDING

A guy with a lisp named O'Keefe
Had heart trouble; He ate too much beef.
He was worth forty mill,
Which he wrote in his will:
"I bequeaf to my nephew and neef."

22587 DEATH - IMPENDING Kristen Coughlin T9711

Have you heard about lithpy O'Keefe,
And hith overindulgence in beef.
But his dentitht foretold,
In a manner quithe bold,
He juth needed a new thet of teef!

22588 DEATH - IMPENDING Rick Limmer T9711

But a twith in thith thaga continueth,
When mortithians inthpecthed hith thinewth,
He had roth in his gumth,
From dwinking with bumth,
In leth than motht well-tho-do venueth.

22589 DEATH - IMPENDING Rick Limmer T9711

Twath on one of the dwinking adventhureth,
(Confirmed by some hear-say conjectures)
Thath he thlipped on thum grath
And fell on his ath,
And choked on hith ol'-fathioned denthures!

22590 DEATH - IMPENDING Rick Limmer T9711

A terminal patient named Frye
Was told by the doctor, he'd die.
The doc said, "I'll give
You two months to live."
Said Frye, "I'll take March and July!"

22591 DEATH - IMPENDING Observer TP9901

Verbal communication is awful;
Too many to often will waffle.
Frustrations then mount
And thus we account
For the wish that a murder was lawful.

22592 DEATH - IMPENDING H. E. Hoelscher P9012

The rain forest is doomed to destruction,
And wet lands filled in for construction.
The world's end, I'll not bet on,
A big Armageddon,
But disease from sewage pipes obstruction.

22593 DEATH - IMPENDING Bob Birch

He thought he was dead and agreed
To let a good shrink intercede.
The Doc cut his vein,
And he felt no pain.
He said, "Gosh, I'm not dead, 'cause I bleed!"

22594 DEATH - IMPENDING Jim Weaver Collection

A heroic, much-decorated colonel
Has departed for regions infernal.
What he did is a mystery,
Except in the history
Pages of the Infantry Journal.

22595 DEATH - IMPENDING Ed C. Wolfert P8201

A dying old harlot of Butte
Had logic one cannot refute.
When a man offered five,
The old whore came alive
And she said, "I'm not prone to dispute."

22596 DEATH - IMPENDING Albin Chaplin 3024-1465

His elan fades, shrouded in smog,
And then suddenly through the dense fog,
As his spirit took flight
In the tunnel's white light,
Framed in aura, there was a Sandhog.

22597 DEATH - IMPENDING Loren C. Fitzhugh P9803

A boastful young fellow of Neath
Once hung from the roof by his teeth;
A very large crowd
First cheered him quite loud
Then passed 'round the hat for a wreath.

22598 DEATH - IMPENDING Frank Richards P0211

On her deathbed, a nympho named Nash,
Said, "I've always been free with my gash.
So cremate, then sift
What remains as a gift
To provide guys with a last piece of ash.

22599 DEATH - IMPENDING

Both of my grandpas died young;
The song of long life has been sung
By grandmother's side.
Life's ladder I stride,
And still have not reached the last rung.

22600 DEATH - IMPENDING Frank

He's bluffing; he must be, I figure;
Although I can see he's much bigger.
He's Alice's dad
So he can't be too bad...
Ohmygod! Now he's squeezing the trigger!

22601 DEATH - IMPENDING Peter Wilkins

There was a French bard who said, "Hell
This life's a perpetual farewell.
The new-born's first sigh,
Is a sort of goodbye,
And Death's always ringing the bell."

22602 DEATH - IMPENDING Towanbucket

A sailor on duty got frantic
When he fell in the briny Atlantic.
After hours in the sea
He was saved, yes-sir-ee,
And was hoisted aboard the Titanic.

22603 DEATH - IMPENDING Ann Gasser P8706

"Doc I'm worried - a short life I fear!"
"Well don't fret, just give up smokes and beer,
And stop sex with your wife."
"Will that lengthen my life?"
"Well it will make days seem like years."

22604 DEATH - IMPENDING

There once was a man named Lloyd,
Whose lifestyle was one to avoid.
He married and married,
His wives he then buried.
Soon after, then next he enjoyed.

22605 DEATH - IMPENDING Jim Weaver Collection

Could anything be much absurder?
She was charged with intention to murder.
For she had told Bill
He was dressed to kill,
And some silly fool overheard her.

22606 DEATH - IMPENDING Laurence Perrine P8903

A poverty worker named West
Cleared pockets of social unrest.
His methods ensured
A most permanent cure;
He remarked that a shotgun worked best.

22607 DEATH - IMPENDING Albin Chaplin

I once knew a sailor named Jim --
I wonder what happened to him.
He set sail one day;
A storm on the way;
His odds of survival were slim.

22608 DEATH - IMPENDING Monique de Plume

There once was a sailor named Dave
Who was standing beside a friend's grave.
"How would you wish to die?"
He was asked. His reply:
"Be sucked under the dock by a wave."

22609 DEATH - IMPENDING Don Moore P9103

Now that I have become an adult
I've joined up with a suicide cult.
Being on the right track,
We know when we come back,
This will not be a wor1d in tumult.

22610 DEATH - IMPENDING Loren Fitzhugh P0102

A very sick man from Bled
Arose every dawn from his bed.
He worked twelve hours a day
Without food, without pay.
Surprise! Surprise! -- he's dead!

22611 DEATH - IMPENDING Spike Milligan

There were Philadelphians nine
Trapped three days in a dark flooded mine.
But the death toll was nil,
'Cause of rescuers skill.
Philadelphians nine emerged fine!

22612 DEATH - IMPENDING Anon

A girl soon to cash in life's chips,
Was taking many men 'tween her lips.
She stated, "I'm dying,
And am everything trying.
Did anyone think to bring whips?"

22613 DEATH - IMPENDING Straydog

There was a young fellow named Clive
Who said, "I will stubbornly strive
To screw every night
From dark to dawn's light --
For the two weeks that I'll stay alive."

22614 DEATH - IMPENDING Isaac Asimov

When I die, I just hope my main squeeze
Stores my body in very deep freeze.
Then when I thaw out,
The nurses will shout,
And it'll astound the MD's.

22615 DEATH - IMPENDING Al Willis

Ah, sweet Death, the calm prospect sublime,
Ends all evil, dissension, and crime.
But if you are not sentient,
Although you've the penchant,
Why will you give a damn at the time?

22616 DEATH - IMPENDING Ward Hardman

I don't wish to cause one to shout,
Or give one a reason to pout,
But I feel I should say,
The Kevorkian way,
Seems to me, to be coward's way out.

22617 DEATH - KEVORKIAN Rose

Pediatrics: your role is a storky 'un.
Psychiatrics: you deal with the corky 'un.
Geriatrics: to rob
From the grave is your job.
Euthanasics: you name is Kevorkian.

22618 DEATH - KEVORKIAN Prof M-G

I refuse to believe I'm passe,
I'll just keep on plugging away.
Kevorkian? NO!
I'll just go with the flow
And just let the good lord have his way.

22619 DEATH - KEVORKIAN Rose

There once was a doc who was willing
To assist in a merciful killing.
Though it was all quite discreet,
He'd gotten cold feet
When it came time to handle the billing.

22620 DEATH - KEVORKIAN Edwin J Weinstein

Like babies we start to become,
With the years a bit crueler to some!
No diaper for me;
I've made plans, you see.
The Kevorkian song I will hum!

22621 DEATH - KEVORKIAN Maggie

Now that may sound drastic, it's true,
But let me explain it to you!
When I hum that tune,
It won't be too soon.
I plan to stay dry, like you do.

22622 DEATH - KEVORKIAN Maggie

Dear Rose, I must tell you that I,
Am a nurse and I really do try
To keep up the chin
And help aged win.
Believe me, I don't want to die!

22623 DEATH - KEVORKIAN Maggie

I work in "The Home" and I see
What just might happen to me.
Alzheimers so sad,
It makes families mad!
We're fortunate gals, you and me!

22624 DEATH - KEVORKIAN Maggie

We all do not age the same way;
Some at 100 will play!
If you came with me
Then you would see
Quality of life may not stay!

22625 DEATH - KEVORKIAN Maggie

Dignity and pride I must keep.
And never cause offspring to weep.
A burden? Not me!
My choice it will be!
A peaceful and beautiful sleep.

22626 DEATH - KEVORKIAN Maggie

So please don't think poorly of me.
And I'll not judge or chastise thee.
One day at a time
An hope every rhyme,
Lighter than this it might be!

22627 DEATH - KEVORKIAN Maggie

This year, our boy Jack can lay claim
To a certain, well...undying fame.
This guy, I say here
Should be Man of the Year
(Though most people misspell his name).

22628 DEATH - KEVORKIAN John Miller

Kevorkian should be treated as hero,
Instead of being less than zero.
Offering death's dignity
To both you and me,
I say, give him one big cheer-o!

22629 DEATH - KEVORKIAN John Miller

Does Jack Kevorkian faze ya?
His machinations amaze ya?
He's going to jail,
So that'll curtail
His injecting youth in Asia.

22630 DEATH - KEVORKIAN

For all of the hell he has raised,
He's been vilified and been praised.
What ever you think
He's off to the clink
And does not appear to be fazed.

22631 DEATH - KEVORKIAN

My doctor said to take PhenFen.
You know you can never be too thin.
But I am suspicious.
It might be malicious.
My doctor's name is Kevorkian.

22632 DEATH - KEVORKIAN Les Stewart

The author's official position
Is not in the field of nutrition.
It wasn't his "dish"
When at Ann Arbor, Mich.,
He became a postmortem physician.

22633 DEATH - KEVORKIAN Jack Kevorkian

A life of profane deglutition
Can end in a real grave condition:
How the masses consumed
Can be fitly entombed,
Will weigh heavy upon the mortician.

22634 DEATH - KEVORKIAN Jack Kevorkian

There once was a fellow named Bartz
Whose body was chopped into parts;
They were strewn all about
By a villainous lout,
And used as a target for darts.

22635 DEATH - MURDER Cap'n Bean P0311

That murderous cad, Uncle Andrew,
Achieved even more than he'd planned to:
His bomb killed some dozens
Of peevish young cousins,
And picked off a visiting aunt, too.

22636 DEATH - MURDER Paul M Hoffman

I thought mysteries'd be a nice change,
But my mind they began to derange.
The corpse was my boss;
'Twas not a great loss,
Till people looked at me strange.

22637 DEATH - MURDER Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fellow named Phil
Who got buried alive on a hill;
The killer confessed:
He was feeling possessed,
And he'd murdered him just for the thrill.

22638 DEATH - MURDER Cap'n Bean P0311

It's all over todays newspaper;
Joy's gone, they suspect a mad raper!
Last seen in a car
By a lake not far,
And petting. It is a strange caper!

22639 DEATH - MURDER Archie about Joy Clare

Her folks suffered more than a year
And it wrecked Gary Condit's career;
If D.C.'s inept
Cops had just stepped
Off the path, all that waste disappears.

22640 DEATH - MURDER Dr Limerick 05-22-02

A baker who gambled, named Joe,
Had a difficult time with cash flow--
Couldn't pay for his losses,
Was killed by crime bosses--
His problem was raising the dough.
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
22641 DEATH - MURDER Mary A. Brooks P9108

The chef of an old Spanish galleon
Cooked a stew made with meat from a stallion.
The crew hung the poor Spaniard
By the neck from the lanyard,
For adding way too much chopped scallion.

22642 DEATH - MURDER

Of a love-contest, now just archival,
I fear there will be no revival.
Two guys wrestled and choked
Till the upper one croaked--
And was then declared dead on a rival.

22643 DEATH - MURDER Norm Storer P9206

There once was a young boy named Nate,
Who was daringly trying to skate.
When his sister said "Boo!'
Putting Nate in a stew,
So his sister he'll defenestrate.

22644 DEATH - MURDER Anon

A frugal pet owner named Matt,
Fed SPAM do his dog and his cat.
He turned up next day
With his head ripped away,
And inserted in where he once sat.

22645 DEATH - MURDER   Bob Roberds

Fantastically gorgeous Sue Vector,
A peerless Production Director,
Worked her design magic
Until her end tragic
At the hands of a drug debt collector.

22646 DEATH - MURDER   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9712

A couple named Andy and Claire
Were murdered when caught unaware;
The deaths of the twosome
Were horribly gruesome
And ended their sorid affair.

22647 DEATH - MURDER   Cap'n Bean   P0205

There was an old person who knew
What decorum decreed he should do.
But did something quite other
And murdered his Mother,
As fancy directed him to.

22648 DEATH - MURDER   Jim Weaver Collection

The gangster had feelings insidious;
His moll had to him been PERFIDIOUS.
One day he did spy
The girl with the guy.
He offed them in manner fastidious.

22649 DEATH - MURDER   Elois

A pretty young lady called Splatt
Was mistaken one day for a cat,
By a man called Van Damm,
Who made pets into jam --
And now she's spread out rather flat.

22650 DEATH - MURDER Michael Palin

An adventurer went east -- and went west.
He was boxed with a cross on his chest.
He had packed all his arms,
And all his lucky charms;
All he missed was his bullet-proof vest.

22651 DEATH - MURDER Arthur Pattaffy

A freak at the circus named Brown,
While wearing the fat lady's gown,
Tried to force some strange sex
On the girl with two necks,
And was strangled to death by the clown.

22652 DEATH - MURDER Cap'n Bean P0108

There once was a woman named White,
Who died in a violent fright,
While shaking and thrashing,
And sobbing and gnashing,
And screaming with all of her might.

22653 DEATH - MURDER Cap'n Bean P0007

"Good luck," said the tutor of Hassin,
The on-the-job training assassin,
"You'll get your B.A.
As soon as you slay
The next he or she who is passin'."

22654 DEATH - MURDER Irving Superior P8407

Papa's darling, concealing her crime,
Hid his corpse in a barrel of brine.
To the jury she pled,
"The old drunkard's not dead.
He's just pickled now, ALL of the time."

22655 DEATH - MURDER Steve Wickersham

A woman who called herself Dar
Was killed in a manner bizarre;
She was forcibly snatched,
And her head was detached,
And was pickled inside of a jar.

22656 DEATH - MURDER Cap'n Bean P0109

They have a free press in Iran,
Where books are not subject to ban.
When they don't like a work,
They hunt up the jerk
Who wrote it and murder the man.

22657 DEATH - MURDER A. N. Wilkins P8903

"I do not," said the murderous Budd,
"Have a penchant for violence and blood.
I merely pushed Jane
In the path of the train,
In order to hear the ka-thud!"

22658 DEATH - MURDER Henry Fitzgerald

If you only kill one, you're a zero,
A murderer baser than Nero;
But if in a war,
You kill eighty score,
By God! You're a national hero.

22659 DEATH - MURDER Laurence Perrine P8903

The corpse in a pool of its gore
Was fond on the billiard room floor;
But how it got there
And who, why, and where,
Must wait until page 304.

22660 DEATH - MURDER Laurence Perrine P8903

'Neath these clods lies a Limerick fan
Who refused to write lines that would scan;
He was murdered, they say,
In a most gruesome way:
Thirteen footprints were found on his can.

22661 DEATH - MURDER Robin K. Willoughby P9404

Little Willie laid Jill on the track,
Then the train came along and went SMACK!
Since I was the next
That Jill would have sexed,
You can see I was taken aback.

22662 DEATH - MURDER

There was a young man named Alexis
Who did it with folks of both sexes.
But the wrong ass he pinched
And poor Alex was lynched,
'Cause they don't like that shit down in Texas.

22663 DEATH - MURDER Karen B

When he got a hot tip from a pro,
He arranged for some Mafia dough.
But he lost at the track --
Couldn't pay the juice back --
Now he lies with a tag on his toe.

22664 DEATH - MURDER Peter Wilkins P9806

A newly wed woman of Florence,
She wept for a reason that warrants
Depression and gloom,
For they murdered her groom;
Her tears were cascading in torrents.

22665 DEATH - MURDER Cap'n Bean P0010

In the heinous and cold-blooded slaughter
Of the Reverend's twelve-year old daughter,
They convicted Jerome,
Who claimed he was home,
But his alibi didn't hold water.

22666 DEATH - MURDER Cap'n Bean P0209

A young noisyphrenic, quite terse,
Used to shout, from his car, every curse.
One day he yelled "Fag"
At an armed cop in drag --
That noisyphrenic is now in a hearse!

22667 DEATH - MURDER Sam Shaffe P8708

In this century all can attest
That mankind did his murderous best.
Let there be not a doubt,
It's the age of the lout
When a killer is only a pest.

22668 DEATH - MURDER Warrick Elrod

The partitioning of Vladimir Scowles
Was sickening: they came on his bowels
In a firkin; his brain
Was found clogging a drain,
And his toes were inside of some towels.

22669 DEATH - MURDER Edward Gorey

I know of a girl named Donner,
Whose sister often picked on her.
But she got the last laugh
With a piranah in the bath,
And her sister now is a goner.

22670 DEATH - MURDER P Copeman

In a nursing home run by Pol Pot,
Hyperactive residents got shot.
But naughtly old Fred
Wouldn't stay in his bed;
Poisoned mush, for dinner, he got.

22671 DEATH - MURDER Anon

A beer-loving fellow named Mort,
His life was suddenly cut short,
When his wife fed him steak,
With a section of cake,
And a poisonous bottle of port.

22672 DEATH - MURDER Cap'n Bean P0202

Said a gleeful young man from Torquay,
"This is rather a red-letter day.
I've poisoned with sherbert
My rich Uncle Herbert,
Whose health never seemed to decay."

22673 DEATH - MURDER

A psycho professor named Derrish
Once authored a text that he cherished.
When the book was turned down,
He traveled downtown,
And oh, did his publisher perish!

22674 DEATH - MURDER Keith Gilman P0108

There was a young man from Dunbar,
Who playfully pickled his ma.
When he finished his work,
He remarked with a smirk,
"This will make quite a family jar."

22675 DEATH - MURDER

At No. 10 Mornington Cresent
They found something very unpleasant;
For blocking the drains
Were the rotting remains
Of the jeans of a dim adolescent.

22676 DEATH - MURDER John Dole P9604

A young man who came from Manila,
Turned into a highly paid killer.
His victims, sad to say,
All finished in one way,
In foundations to act as a filler!

22677 DEATH - MURDER Arthur Pattaffy

A young naval captain was steamin' --
Hot mad over a fight. Like a demon
He got all hell bent,
And off half-cocked he went
On the sub, as he shot all his seamen!

22678 DEATH - MURDER

A kinky old farmer named Flannery
Stripped hides off farm lads in his granary.
They'd have died if they'd learned
How much money he earned,
By selling their pelts to a tannery.

22679 DEATH - MURDER Armand E Singer 943

"It's the damnest thing I've ever seen."
Said the wily Detective McQueen!
"I had thought for a time
She had taken strychnine,
Being British, though, she took strychnine."

22680 DEATH - MURDER L C Fitzhugh P0111

There was a strange fellow named Ted,
Who bashed young girls over the head.
They fried sicko Bundy
The day after Monday,
And folks rejoiced that he was dead.

22681 DEATH - MURDER Alexander Baron

A young woman settled near Yuma,
Infested that place in a bloomer.
But persons of taste
Were not slow to make haste
To conduct her aside and entomb her.

22682 DEATH - MURDER Newton Mackintosh P8803

A famous old Hollywood actor
Said he'd be my true benefactor.
But, he'd only slouch
On his casting couch.
He's mashed up in my trash compactor.

22683 DEATH - MURDER

A youngster named Roosevelt Wayne,
On his way to the school, in the rain;
With a rope made of jute,
He was killed by a brute,
Who was known to be highly insane.

22684 DEATH - MURDER Cap'n Bean P0401

A fellow whose name had been Max,
Was murdered one night with an axe,
By a crazy named Fred,
Who severed the head,
Using only a couple of whacks.

22685 DEATH - MURDER   Cap'n Bean   P0310

An incautious young woman named Venn
Was seen with the wrong sort of men.
She vanished one day,
But the following May
Her legs were retrieved from a fen.
(fen - low peaty watery land)
22686 DEATH - MURDER   Edward Gorey

A curse to his parents was William;
With rancor and hatred he filled 'em.
"Who asked to be born?"
He'd sneer and with scorn,
"Who asked to be born?" so they killed him.

22687 DEATH - MURDER   Irving Superior   P8903

A vicious young psycho named Slater
Just did in his mater and pater,
And remarked with a grin,
Wiping drool from his chin,
"I'll come back for sis a mite later."

22688 DEATH - MURDER   Armand E Singer   350

The family known as the Burns
Had the fate for which nobody yearns;
They were savagely killed
And their bodies were grilled,
Now their ashes are resting in urns.

22689 DEATH - MURDER   Cap'n Bean   P0302

I've sent my regrets to Nepal,
The Royal Clan's dead, nearly all.
The Prince's dear mother
Said, "Marry another!"
She's now Holy Cow in a stall.

22690 DEATH - MURDER Travis Brasell

They tried hard to kill rich Aunt May
And finally did it one day.
Now her nephews and nieces
Are richer than Croesus,
Proving where there's a will there's a way.
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
22691 DEATH - MURDER Betty Joahmans P9108

In a world that's a bit of a dud,
People die, leaving graves in the mud.
But a minute to think:
Lies written in ink,
Can't hide facts written in blood.

22692 DEATH - MURDER Sandman

A faggot living at Ewell,
Found his bonfire needed more fuel,
So he threw in Uncle James
To heighten the flames,
A measure effective through cruel.

22693 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB Langford Reed

Yes, life is a bit enigmatic,
And happiness not automatic,
But murder, of course,
With a smidgeon of force,
May be neatly performed in the attic.

22694 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB Paul Hoffman

The beating of Solomon Reeding
Left him broken and dying and bleeding
On the hot, barren sand
In a desolate land,
Where the vultures awaited their feeding.

22695 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB   Cap'n Bean   P0112

There once was a dour old curmudgeon,
Who manners fill his family dudgeon. (resentment)
Till one impatient young heir
Slithered up to his chair
And beat him to death with a bludgeon.

22696 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB   Anon

But maybe I'll cook her in oil,
And laugh as she tries to recoil.
In a bubbling vat
Of hot animal fat,
I'll watch the old harridan boil.
(mother-in-law flame)
22697 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB   PeterW

When the shortage of fuel made it hard
To maintain the big blaze in our yard;
We threw on Aunt Ho,
Who heightened the glow,
But I fear she became somewhat charred.

22698 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB   Langford Reed   P0103

A psuedo-messiah, Koresh,
Vexed the Feds. Oh what a mess!
He said, "My law is higher",
And started a fire.
The result: A bunch of burned flesh.

22699 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB

A Boy Scout, his parents detestin',
Killed both with two blows of his mess-tin;
And as they were rotting,
He practiced his knotting
On big sister's lower intestine.

22700 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB   Beelzebub

Mac's life was a practical joker,
He was tops for a retired broker.
He was good to the end,
When found by a friend,
Beaten to death with a heavy poker.

22701 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB   Arthur Pattaffy

He was found on the floor near the fender;
He looked like he'd been on a bender.
There was blood on his head;
He was obviously dead,
The man thought of as a never-ender!

22702 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB   Arthur Pattaffy

The police came with a ring on the bell;
"'Ullo, 'ullo, 'ullo, what the 'ell,
It's the joker, old Mac,
Who's laid flat on his back,
Look at 'im. Lying there like 'e fell!"

22703 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB   Arthur Pattaffy

The detectives soon came in their macs;
We want to know all of the facts.
We did not like your friend,
But we don't like his end.
It looks like he was killed by an axe.

22704 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB   Arthur Pattaffy

Just then they all received a surprise;
The corpse arose before their eyes.
With my own croaking,
I have finished with joking;
He fell! A heart attack was his demise!

22705 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB   Arthur Pattaffy

A cluster of kids was attacked
By a man who was savagely whacked;
Their bodies were bled,
Then he left them, for dead,
In a dumpster, all tidily stacked.

22706 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB   Cap'n Bean   P0308

Betrayed by his partner at bridge,
And therefore in debt by a smidge,
He broke, with the phone,
Her occipital bone,
And then stashed her away in the fridge.

22707 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB   Beelzebub   TP9804

A cold-hearted robber named Jed
Had murdered a tailor named Ted;
He cut off his breath
And he choked him to death,
With a yard of his costliest thread.

22708 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB   Cap'n Bean   P0111

Now Peter the patient just snores
And sounds of annoyance ignores.
We'll beat in his head
Until he is dead;
A homicide done with due cause.

22709 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB   Archie

The arduous Scot, Angus Tabor,
Was crushed to death by a tossed caber,
Hurled by one Andrew Krutting,
Enraged by Tabor's strutting
Around, boasting how he'd loved his neighbor.

22710 DEATH - MURDER - BURNED/CLUB Loren Fitzhugh P0306

A builder from old Adelaide
Was nagged by a little old maid.
A subsequent event
Involving cement
Silence her constant tirade.

22711 DEATH - MURDER - DROWNED Don Humphries

Oh Lord, how I miss ya Letitia;
I wish that again I could kiss ya.
'Twas not my intent
To use so much cement,
That out from the lake I'd not fish ya.

22712 DEATH - MURDER - DROWNED Tiddy Ogg

Uncle Mel was quite quixotic,
A husband rather psychotic.
Shoes of wet cement,
His divorce present,
And both vacationed aquatic.

22713 DEATH - MURDER - DROWNED Darryl

"A full fifty fathom lays Fred,
In a coat made of concrete and lead."
"My God!" blubbered Doll,
Like a true gangsters moll,
"Are you saying my Freddie is dead?"

22714 DEATH - MURDER - DROWNED Peter Wilkins

When they asked him the reasons he slew
The man, though he cited a slue,
He said mainly his mien,
So hateful and mean,
Made him drown the old fart in a slough.

22715 DEATH - MURDER - DROWNED   A. N. Wilkins   P9112

A person of whom which I'm not fond
Strangely was thrown in a pond.
Unfortunately for him,
He never could swim,
And now (heh-heh) he is gone.

22716 DEATH - MURDER - DROWNED   Black Daisy

A beetling young woman named Pridgets
Had a violent abhorrence of midgets.
Off the end of a wharf
She pushed a dwarf
Whose truncation reduced her to fidgets.

22717 DEATH - MURDER - DROWNED   Edward Gorey

There once was a man named Ted
Who paid a young woman for head.
After soaking his liver,
He drowned her in a river.
He's walking free. She's dead.

22718 DEATH - MURDER - DROWNED   Jim Weaver Collection

Nathanial Geronimo Beam
Was found with his head in a stream;
They buried him, dead,
But his widow, named Ned,
Insisted his death was a dream.

22719 DEATH - MURDER - DROWNED   Cap'n Bean   P0401

There was a young lady named Dot
Who would diddle more often than not.
She was held in the Bozenkill
Up to her nose until
Nothing was left but her twat.

22720 DEATH - MURDER - DROWNED G2319

There were simply no "ifs", "ands", or "buts",
Workers hates Hershey candy boss, Lutz;
Some one rolled him out flat,
Dipped him in a vat;
He is now a gross, semi-sweet, with nuts.

22721 DEATH - MURDER - DROWNED Ann Gasser P8904

There once was a student named Nell,
Who had a most terrible smell.
We gave her some soap,
But there just was no hope,
So we shoved her into an old well.

22722 DEATH - MURDER - DROWNED Venus

Oh lord, how I miss ya Letitia,
I wish that again I could kiss ya.
'Twas not my intent
To use so much cement
That out from the lake I'd not fish ya.

22723 DEATH - MURDER - DROWNED

"Accidental!" said Sharpshooter Botts,
"And I hope that the stinking judge rots!
Goddamned jury and he
Zapped my not guilty plea;
Just because my gun fired all six shots."

22724 DEATH - MURDER - GUN Ann Gasser P8909

There was a young fellow named Gaines
Whose girl gave him trouble and pains.
So he shot the girl dead
With a hole in the head,
And he blew his cock off in her brains.

22725 DEATH - MURDER - GUN Albin Chaplin 3024-0698

"The Case of the Irate Inventor."
'Twas thought he was killed by his mentor.
You wonder who-done-it?
Well, who owned the gun? It
Turned out 'twas the butler -- his renter.

22726 DEATH - MURDER - GUN Marlene Lewis

I have long since regretted that Ed
Caught me laying his wife in their bed...
I was too weak to run
When he whipped out his gun,
Which is why, for ten years, I've been dead!

22727 DEATH - MURDER - GUN Grand Prix Lim 111

There was a wild dolly named Drury
Who shot her boyfriend in her fury,
When she caught the goon working
Like crazy at jerking...
She was cheered loud and long by the jury.

22728 DEATH - MURDER - GUN Grand Prix Lim 695

That utter nutter in Dumblane,
Fired his pistol again and again.
There was blood on the floor,
On the wall more gore,
And all of those children were slain.

22729 DEATH - MURDER - GUN Herkin

That danged sniper in Washington town,
Of all loonies there, bears the crown.
At a more closer look,
He is just a small crook;
Anyway, dear, best keep your head down.

22730 DEATH - MURDER - GUN

Throughout Martin's years as a small lad,
He was beaten severely by Dad.
Martin became undone
And obtained a large gun,
Then he blasted dear Dad and was glad.

22731 DEATH - MURDER - GUN Loren Fitzhugh P0310

Young Raymond was careless, they say,
In planning his rolls in the hay;
For his last bedded doll
Was a Mob Capo's moll.
The result was some holes in the Ray!

22732 DEATH - MURDER - GUN

There's this guy in Iraq named Hussein
Who, one could say, is insane.
The guy should be dead,
He's so dense in the head;
I vote -- a few rounds through his brain.

22733 DEATH - MURDER - GUN Daniel Holland

There was a young girl of Cologne
Who constantly talked on the phone.
But a party-line member
Shot her dead in December,
And nobody uttered a sound.

22734 DEATH - MURDER - GUN Glen Hughes P0201

A miserly geezer from the Pentagon,
Went out one day just for to rentagun.
Why pay the whole lot
For only one shot?
I might never on murder be bentagon.

22735 DEATH - MURDER - GUN Nika

An affluent woman from Bristol
Was killed by a powerful pistol
When her mansion was robbed
By a robber named Bob,
Who made off with her sterling and crystal.

22736 DEATH - MURDER - GUN Cap'n Bean P0202

There was a collection of schemers,
Who swore they were going to redeem us.
I said, "No you're not!"
But now they've been shot.
The Heroes! The Darlings! The Dreamers!
(shoot all people who gods talk to -- quickly! - McW)
22737 DEATH - MURDER - GUN Basil Ransome-Davies

Said my randy old grandfather Nate,
"At a hundred it's still not too late!"
But prevented by gout,
He couldn't get out,
And was shot by a husband irate.

22738 DEATH - MURDER - GUN Jim Vandermeer P9401

A fertilized lady with headaches
Decided to try Dianetics.
When she found that the foetus
Could take notes of coitus,
She shot dead the night man with Nedick's.

22739 DEATH - MURDER - GUN G1667

Identical twins killed their mother.
And when the judge asked them which brother
Fired the shot to Mom's head,
They, in unison said,
"Sir, we cannot tell one from the other."

22740 DEATH - MURDER - GUN Evelyn Bogen P9405

In former days of passion and strife,
It was, use your fist or your knife.
Now it is fun
To use a gun
And to snuff out the other guy's life.

22741 DEATH - MURDER - GUN Thomas Patton P9601

A bright and a pretty au pair
Considered it very unfair.
The kid was a pain
So she opened his vein.
Now she's dining on bland prison fare.

22742 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE TuttaGioia

An alluring but cranky au pair
Was arrested for lethal child care.
The kid was a pain
So she opened his vein.
But she swears that she tripped on the stair.

22743 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE TuttaGioia

A pity about cousin Bella,
Chopped up into bits by her feller.
Her members and head
He kept under the bed,
But the trunk he put down in the cellar.

22744 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE Odd Bodkins P0106

There was a young killer from Slice,
Who did things that weren't very nice.
Straight razor in hand,
He wandered the land
And thought his fun cheap at the price.

22745 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE Chairman Steve

A serial killer named Nash
Who throttled young men with a sash,
With his chain saw took pains
To chop up the remains
And put out the parts with the trash.

22746 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE A. N. Wilkins P8903

There once was a woman named Jill
Who Jack had been dying to kill;
With a knife from his shelf
He killed her - and himself;
Their corpses were found on the hill.

22747 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE Cap'n Bean P0208

Holofernes took Judith to bed
When he was too old, the girl said,
To rise or to stand
For the matter in hand.
No wonder she cut off his head.
(if this is biblical, I need a reference - McW)
22748 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE A. N. Wilkins P8509

Two fine fellows we call Smee and Blogg
Set out one spring morning to jog;
But they found it more pleasant
To strangle a peasant,
And then dismember his dog.

22749 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE MarcoM P8601

I am proud to invoke the demise
Of this fool, whom we all so despise.
When the bell rings, we'll start
To rip him apart;
Bags I for his balls and his eyes.

22750 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE Beelzebub

The gal of a doctor of diet
Got dumped on so much you could cry. It
Took all her forbearance
After her icing him, Clarence,
To not cut his schlong off and fry it.

22751 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE Not Jean Harris P8604

They had come in the fugue to the stretto,
When a dark, bearded man from a ghetto,
Slipped forward and grabbed
Her tresses and stabbed
Her to death with a rusty stiletto.
(stretto - more quickly)
22752 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE Edward Gorey

FOR SALE: An old axe -- take as is.
From father's estate; it was his
Favorite tool and his pride
Till the day that he died.
Call Borden home and ask for Liz.

22753 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE Arthur Deex P8703

Said Emma, "Land sakes, Sister Lizzie,
You certainly are in a tizzy!
If paw saw that hatchet,
You surely would catch it--
Which brings up the question: where is he?"
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
22754 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE J C Honeycutt P9108

There once was a Scotsman named Ed
Whose blood was part Irish, one said.
Ed was so offended,
He fully intended
To OFF with the slanderer's head.

22755 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE Bert Keely

An artist who lived in St Ives,
Collected quaint African knives.
But his children all thought
They were bought for their sport.
Out of eight only one now survives.

22756 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE A. E. Prys-Jones

If your live-in, your husband or wife
Is continuously causing you strife,
My dear friend, just relax,
Use a hammer or axe,
Or consider to purchase a scythe.

22757 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE

A hammer or axe is quite neat,
But a scythe? I don't think so, my sweet.
It needs practice and skill
And a cast-iron will,
To prevent it from mangling one's feet.

22758 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE

There once was a young girl named Meg,
Fell in love with a fellow named Greg.
Greg was very mean,
On which Meg was not keen,
So she stabbed his heart with a peg!

22759 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE Jim Weaver Collection

Two brothers there were in Sioux City;
Each thought the other tioux pretty.
So each took his knife
And the other one's life.
Now which of the tioux Sioux yioux pity?

22760 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE Harvard Lampoon P0007

A youthful beef-packer named Young,
One day, when his nerves were unstrung,
Pushed his wife's ma, unseen,
In the chopping machine,
Then canned it and labelled it 'Tongue'.

22761 DEATH - MURDER - KNIFE

There was a fellow named Clare,
Depressed to the point of despair;
He took his own life
After killing his wife
And reciting his very last prayer.

22762 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE Cap'n Bean P0900

As his amateur playing was vile,
And she hated his wretched bass viol,
She considered it meet
To season his meat
With drops from the arsenic vial.

22763 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE A. N. Wilkins P9112

Wifey Three was about to expire
From Hubby bluebeard's garrote wire;
He said, "Now to wed Four,
And then a few more,
It's a bitch, but I soon can retire."

22764 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE Ann Gasser P8904

A timid and meek Chinese bride
Added poison to meat, nicely fried.
Though the flavor was hellish,
The groom ate with such relish,
The verdict was chop suey-cide.
(in Ellery Queen magazine)

22765 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   E. C. Sanborn   P9108

The female Black Widow has smarts --
Once mated, she kills counterparts.
It makes sense to me,
I'd have to agree --
Stop the snoring before it starts!

22766 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE

Beware of the women who're Jewish;
They all are born to be shrewish.
They'll nag and harangue
Till you want them to hang
And watch their faces turn bluish.

22767 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   Rob Weiner

A ghoulish old fellow in Kent
Encrusted his wife in cement;
He said, with a sneer,
"I was careful, my dear,
To follow your natural bent."

22768 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   Morris Bishop   P8804

There was a young woman named Glory;
About her, I'll tell you a story.
One day in a rage
Killed her man for his wage.
How she did it, I'm think it too gory.

22769 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   Arthur Pattaffy

As a lover he was not a demon,
That grizzled old salt of a seaman.
But his wife craved a child,
Though her mate she reviled...
She's drowned him since freezing his semen.

22770 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE TuttaGioia

A vindictive old fellow from laurel
Got involved in a family quarrel;
So he picked up his knife
And castrated his wife,
And some other acts highly immoral.

22771 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE Hugh Oliver A060B

A disgruntled knife-thrower named Fife,
Was busy cleaning his knife.
To his utter despair
His knife jumped in the air
And entered the heart of his wife.

22772 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE Al Chaplin P9404

There was a young fellow named Gloser,
Whose wife was a constant opposer.
So he snuffed out her life
With a big butcher knife,
And he put her right through the disposer.

22773 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE Albin Chaplin

When careless old Julius Caesar
Shut his wife in a prototype freezer --
Although he was pleased
With his deep-frozen peas,
It would take more than peas to appeaser.

22774 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE Nick D Kim

A nasty man, Old Ebeneezer,
Was mean to his wife, the old geezer.
She said, without bitchin',
"Come into the kitchen."
(You'll find the old boy in the freezer.)

22775 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE Ogden Nield

It's a challenge to take your own life.
I once tried with a Swiss-Army-knife.
So I opened a vein,
And I let the blood drain,
But I got bored and just killed my wife.

22776 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE Jason Taniguchi

A man had a pet gourmet ocelot,
And also a wife who would boss a lot.
He applied remoulade
To her fast-asleep bod.
The ocelot sure like that sauce a lot.

22777 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE Sally Porter P8812

An angry young lady named Jill
Killed her husband with gas from the grill.
She wasn't contrite,
But fainted outright
When she got the gas-company bill!
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
22778 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE Richard Maples P9108

An expert onanist named Bart
Tutored many a man in his art,
Till in desperation
A great delegation
Of neglected wives tore him apart.

22779 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE G2083

There was a magician named Herridge
Whose dear wife was wont to disparage,
So on stage in full view,
She was cut clean in two
For the magic had gone from their marriage.

22780 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE Albin Chaplin

I married this bitchy old cow;
To her I had given my vow.
If I killed her dead
The day we first met,
I'd be out of the slammer by now!

22781 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE Blowcephus TP9802

Fred wasn't known as a lawn preener;
He was thought to be more of a dreamer.
His wife screamed "More fertilizer!"
So he shot; pulverized her;
Now his lawn is pest free and much greener.
(Sat Eve Post limerick contest)
22782 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE Patrick

Said a package dispatcher named Thatcher,
"My unfaithful young wife, when I catch her,
I shall package with care
But without any air,
For it's thus that I plan to dispatch her."
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
22783 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE Mark Grenier P9108

The tombstone of Solomon Dale
Is aging and terribly frail;
His wife was a loon;
They married in June;
They say he was poisoned by ale.

22784 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE Cap'n Bean P0307

The lady is so fond of macaroni,
Her husband flavored hers with antimony.
Very soon he'll be free
With no large attorney fee;
No divorce, and better still, no alimony.

22785 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0203

Said the young wife, "You think you're so smart!
Your PEJORATIVE words break my heart.
Now I've poisoned your food
Just for being rude,
But I'll love you 'til death do us part!"

22786 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   Observer

A polygamous chieftain, a Bantu,
Said, "It's bad killing wives; I don't want to,
But it's hard to discriminate
Between which to eliminate
And which ones are worth hanging on to."

22787 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   Armand E Singer   260

"It's murder!" the widowed one cried.
"No, ma'am," the patrolman replied.
"In a case of this nature,
The correct nomenclature
Is 'Cause of death: poss. homicide.'"

22788 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   Laurence Perrine   P8903

I've been married for thirty four years;
I'm the victim of media smears.
I'd tell you the rest
But I'm saving the best
For a jury composed of my peers.

22789 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   Arthur Deex   P0109

Here lies the handsome John Miller,
A kind man and a social pillar.
He married a gal
He thought was a pal,
But was really a serial killer.

22790 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   H A Marewich

There once was a poor King of Tonga,
But he isn't king any longa;
His wife, scheming queen,
On poisons was keen,
And also, considerably stronga.

22791 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   Armand E Singer   967

Crazy old gunslinger Pete,
Did a trick that just couldn't be beat.
Using only one eye,
Shot his wife from the sky;
The sheriff said "Murder!" Pete, "Skeet!"

22792 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE

Said and angry old man of Schenectady,
"By God, ma'am, I'll fracture your neck today!"
Then he ended the life
Of his long-faithful wife.
So he finally did it, by heck, did he?

22793 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE

There was an old man and his wife,
Who lived in the bitterest strife;
He opened the stove,
Pushed her in with a shove,
And cried, "There, you pest of my life."

22794 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   C Wells 1864   (Bibby)

The problems that plague Mr. Fife
Like how to get rid of his wife;
Divorce is expensive,
And poison's offensive,
And shootings worth twenty to life.

22795 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   Armand E Singer   918

There was a young miner named Seth,
Who said he'd love his wife to her death.
He tried poisons and drugs;
To trip her with rugs;
He died first from a shortage of breath.

22796 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   Arthur Pattaffy

While soaking in bubbles and oils,
Her husband threw in heating coils.
As she flopped 'round the tub,
A-blubbity-blub-blub,
He said, "You're scrubbed, you fat bag of boils!"

22797 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   Cruelty Jones

A sheepherder made yesterday's news.
While repairing the barn, using screws.
His wife shot him dead--
She thought that he said
He was there in the barn, screwing ewes.

22798 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   Jim Menger   P9205

There was a young fellow from Fife,
Who had a big row with his wife.
He lost half his nose,
Two-thirds of his toes,
One ear, seven teeth, and his life.

22799 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   T. R. Ybarra

He was always correcting her grammar.
He said, when she said with a yammer,
"The reindeer are falling."
"The rain, dear, IS falling."
She beat him to death with a hammer.

22800 DEATH - MURDER - SPOUSE   Al Willis

In Boston, a young maiden aunt
Entered into an amorous entente
With a neophyte draftsman,
A blundering craftsman,
Who rendered her promptly enceinte.

22801 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES   G1979

Showing no sense of fatherly pride,
And displaying a greedier side,
Our draftsman (Sicilian)
Shagged a comely Brazilian,
And was caught by his common-law bride.

22802 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES   G1980

Now our mother-to-be was so miffed
That her mental estate went adrift.
She embarked on a scheme
Not quite proper, 'twould seem,
For the fine Boston family of Gift.

22803 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES   G1981

She went up to her paramour's pad
And dispatched him; but having gone mad,
She, with surgical skill,
Amputated his quill
Which qualified him as a dad.

22804 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES   G1982

Gracious How this bizarre sequence grew!
When from love nest our murderess withdrew,
For with passport in hand
(In her luggage, his gland)
On a jet down to Rio she flew.

22805 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES G1983

Though the customs men had quite a start
On discovering his eerie spare part,
She excused its appearance,
And gained rapid clearance
By declaring it: "Gift--Work of Art."

22806 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES G1984

As the terminus of her design,
She, in action uniquely benign,
Gave the latin pretender
Their dead sweetheart's pudenda,
Saying, "Here dear, you left this behind!"

22807 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES G1985

Now Miss Gift's in a jail in Back Bay
Where she'll languish for many a day.
You see, morally, Bean Town
Is a dreadfully clean town,
In which crime of this sort doesn't pay.

22808 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES G1986

Had I shot her in ninety and one,
When I caught her with Steve and his son,
She'd be dead for more years;
I'd be quaffing my beers,
'Cause parole I'd already have won.

22809 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES Eugene L

But since you are not very rich,
If you went and shot up the bitch,
You would not get parole.
You'd be stuck in a hole
Being raped by some fellow named Mitch.

22810 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES Eugene L

When your family does get on your nerve,
Don't you want to give what they deserve?
Not content with o-pax,
Just relax with an axe,
And behead them with just one smooth serve.

22811 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES Ulla

I agree, your suggestion's a comer;
As we are right in the middle of summer,
Because school is out,
Most days I want to shout
'Cause I'm trapped with three teens -- what a bummer!

22812 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES Jeanie

They sleep every day until noon,
Then they shower until they're a prune.
Dirty glasses and plates,
Odd socks and free weights,
In my living room, these are all strewn.

22813 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES Jeanie

Us country boy teens couldn't swoon
Past four a.m.! Heck babe, by noon
I'd milked the damn cow,
Fetched eggs, fed the sow,
And screwed me a barnyard of poon.

22814 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

Miranda, remember an inn,
Where you had them all in a spin?
When the chandelier broke
And you thought it a joke,
And your twat landed in that fellow's gin.

22815 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

In that inn, Miranda, do you
Remember you swore to be true?
Then fellated the waiter,
Blew the old undertaker,
And boffed the ferry boat's crew.

22816 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

And now Miranda, remember,
What I told you last December.
You've been such a tart,
I'll tear you apart;
I'm going to have you dismembered.

22817 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

You've freely given your quim,
To him, and to him, and to him.
They all wanted you,
Now their dreams will come true;
I'm sending to them each a limb.

22818 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The most blackmailable man on the hill,
Might think he might do what he will,
And sit on committees
And ponder the titties,
Of the girl that he told thugs to kill;

22819 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES

She had her brief uses, it's true,
But then when it's best that she flew,
She's taken, erased;
All done in hot haste,
With hardly a moment to rue;

22820 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES

And shaking my head, I just sigh;
A pity, this girl had to die.
For power corrupts,
And bucks upon bucks,
Tempt that elected official to lie.

22821 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES

Oh woe; for impending is doom.
A week in a far away room;
A small taste of hell
In some dingy hotel,
In a city renowned for its gloom.

22822 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES

So dingy you wouldn't believe;
Especially selected by Steve,
My boss, who is raving
And nuts about saving
Expenses which cause him to grieve.

22823 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES

And that means each fractional cent
Which might be, for comfort's sake, spent,
Is carefully weighed
And dismissed I'm afraid.
Why he's even suggested a tent.

22824 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES

Or a small cardboard box and a mat,
A spade or a shovel (for that
Which one has to do
On occasions) and two
Cents a meal which just might feed a gnat.

22825 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES

So off I shall go very soon,
Some three or so hours after noon,
To work yet again.
(Maybe ill I should feign
And phone Doctor Petunia Swoon.)

22826 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES

Mrs. Jones was suspected of killing
Her husband to use as a filling
In pastries and pies,
So the cops thought it wise
To arrest her and give her a grilling.

22827 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES Peter W

On searching the garden they found
A disturbed patch of earth and a mound
Where she'd buried the bones
Of the late Mr. Jones,
Just a yard and a half underground.

22828 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES Peter W

They raided her larder that night
And were shocked at the horrible sight
Of some twenty-four dozen
Meat pies which were buzzin'
With flies in the vanishing light.

22829 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES Peter W

(These verses I've tried to keep clean
But the rest of the story's obscene.
If you really don't feel ya
Can take zoophilia,
Stop reading; you know what I mean.)

22830 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES   Peter W

With evidence mounting, she said,
"I confess that I wanted him dead,
'Cause I viewed with revulsion
His sexual compulsion
For jacking-off donkeys in bed.

22831 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES   Peter W

I said to him, "Why can't you play
With your donkeys's dongs out in the hay,
'Cause I'm fed up with cleaning
And washing machining
Our bedsheets and blankets all day."

22832 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES   Peter W

"I'll do what I like, you old bat."
Said my husband while screwing the cat.
"And I'll take up with dogs,
Armadillos and hogs,
Even elephants; how about that?"

22833 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES   Peter W

"You bastard!" I said, and I tore
At his balls as we fell to the floor.
With a knife in my hand,
Which I swear wasn't planned,
I just stabbed him and mopped up the gore.

22834 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES   Peter W

His soft fleshy pieces I charred on
The griddle while digging my garden.
And yes, I admit,
That I fondled my clit
As I pickled the bugger's last hard on.

22835 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES Peter W

At her trial the psychiatrist said
That she wasn't quite right in the head.
So they took her away
Without further delay
Firmly strapped to a hospital bed.

22836 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES Peter W

Joe found a cure for headache pain,
And now he is happy again;
He took a late flight
With his wife one night,
And dropped the bitch out of the plane.

22837 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

What Joe did not know was his bitch,
Indeed was naught but a witch.
A broom pulled out, she
For her man to see,
That she can fully fly with no hitch.

22838 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES R Rezel

The witch (the ex-bitch) was wee miffed,
'Cause her man had set her adrift.
A spell she did caste,
And they heard a blast;
The crash of the plane was quite swift.

22839 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES R Rezek

The witch (the ex-bitch) was now happy.
She had got rid of her ex-chappie.
Burst was her big bubble;
Her broom gave her trouble,
'Cause the engine on it was so scrappy.

22840 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES R Rezel

The witch (the ex-bitch) was then falling;
Her screaming was simply appalling.
The witch was a bitch
Which is something which
Did not stop her destiny's calling.

22841 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES R Rezel

The moral, this story proclaims
That whenever bitches play games,
It's they who will suffer,
'Cause life's a lot tougher
For bitches who think they are dames.

22842 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES R Rezel

Big Brother now wants to relate
Brutal actions to -- would you guess? -- Hate!
So before my next killing,
I have to be willing
To wipe all ill will off my slate.

22843 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES John Miller

Let's say my next victim is gay;
Why then, I must carefully say
Where it's sure to be heard,
"Hating queers is absurd,
Why, I've ALWAYS loved people that way!"

22844 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES John Miller

At the same time, I mustn't be slack
To renounce, if the victim is black,
All my old negro jokes
"'Cause I do love those folks!"
Or the court will be taken aback.

22845 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES John Miller

My head I'll bow low if I choose
Some priest to blow out of his shoes.
And don't be surprised
If I get circumsized
To prove brotherhood with the Jews.

22846 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES John Miller

Also Squareheads, and Froggies, and Poles,
I love all those clods, bless their souls.
I love all persuasions
(Even Germans and Asians)
While I fill up their bodies with holes.

22847 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES John Miller

So next time I'm offing some slob,
I'll declare for the witnessing mob,
As I'm twisting the knife,
"I'm not taking your life
'Cause I HATE you -- It's part of my job."

22848 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES John Miller

The couple next door had a daughter,
Who was doing what she hadn't oughter.
She asked me my name,
And I said, "Are you game?"
She replied, "Yes I am," so I shot her.

22849 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES Aussie Owl

I read this and thought, "What a peasant!"
Then read it again and thought, "Pheasant!"
If freshly deceased
And internally greased,
There is nothing for fucking so pleasant.

22850 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

Incompetent circus star Clive's
Performance involves throwing knives.
This not-quite-great star gets
Cash, using as targets,
Unhappily married men's wives.

22851 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Then one of the wives got away
And tied poor old Clive to a tray.
She snatched up his dirk,
Cropped his dick with a jerk,
And gave it to children for play

22852 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES   Brian Belge

Though Clive is inept tossing sabers,
He's worth what he's earned for his labors.
And skills of poor aim
(At least that's the claim
Of widowers -- my happy neighbors.)

22853 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

I have gotten out my big saber
And peek at my sunbathing neighbor,
And get a good rhythm
To pump out some jithm --
The joy of just tossin my caber.

22854 DEATH - MURDER - ZSERIES   Archie

There once was a sailor named May,
Who maintained his right of way.
He was right all along,
As he sailed straight and strong,
And he's now in his grave to this day.

22855 DEATH - NATURAL

"It was not my intention," I lied
To my wife, as she sat there and cried.
"But your mother was ninety.
I just told her politely
'Act your age', which she did -- then she died!"

22856 DEATH - NATURAL Friar

Golden lads, and girls all must,
Like chimney sweepers come to dust.
Heat from passion,
Right from the fun,
Must all one day come to bust.

22857 DEATH - NATURAL

There was an old person who cried,
"I'm afraid that I'm dying", and died.
The coroner said,
"He appears to be dead";
Which he was, as I think I've implied.

22858 DEATH - NATURAL Jim Weaver Collection

"There's a lump in your mattress", said Fred.
"Yes I know; it's my husband -- he's dead.
A voyeur to the last,
He said, when he passed,
'Will you bury me here in the bed.'"

22859 DEATH - NATURAL Peter Wilkins

At the funeral service for Jude,
Pandemonium quickly ensued;
The mourners all shrieked,
And the husband, he freaked
At her body - displayed in the nude!

22860 DEATH - NATURAL   Cap'n Bean   P0102

Beneath his piano young Deever
Discovered his dying retriever.
Sometime later that day,
He met greater dismay --
'Neath his organ he found a dead beaver.

22861 DEATH - NATURAL   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8812

In Baker, the baker Ben Baker
Asked Bob, Baker's bone undertaker,
To build his wife's bier
With room for her rear,
And make it so no one could wake 'er.

22862 DEATH - NATURAL   Travis Brasell

I don't think I'll conquer dysfunction
Until after I've had extreme unction;
Maybe peace can be found
When my bod's underground,
And my soul's at some faraway juction.

22863 DEATH - NATURAL   Nancy Henry-Kline   P9306

A TV fanatic named Mariel
Died but was not boxed for burial.
Instead she was aired,
But the Networks declared
That the broad cast a stench too malarial.

22864 DEATH - NATURAL   Bill Backe-Hansen   P9401

There once was a woman named Sue,
Whose marriage was suddenly through;
She lost all her pride,
And she quietly died
From a heart that was broken in two.

22865 DEATH - NATURAL Cap'n Bean P0900

An enbalmer with a bowed head
Prayed over one recently dead.
But the dead man sat up;
The digger's heart blew up.
So the dead man buried him, instead.

22866 DEATH - NATURAL A S Bain

A precious young baby named Faye,
She lived but for only a day;
She was buried in lace,
With a sad little face,
On a morning all chilly and gray.

22867 DEATH - NATURAL Cap'n Bean P0312

A elderly fellow named Zeke
Was known very seldom to speak;
They nudged him one day,
Just to see what he'd say,
And they found he'd been dead for a week.

22868 DEATH - NATURAL Cap'n Bean P0111

There was a young lady named Ruth,
Who had a great passion for truth.
She said she would die
Before she would lie,
But she died in the prime of her youth.

22869 DEATH - NATURAL

Death and taxes remain the twin curse
Of civilized men's universe.
But though taxes, we know,
Incessantly grow;
Death, at least never grows worse.

22870 DEATH - NATURAL A. N. Wilkins P8704

While his duchess lay practically dead,
The Duke of Daguerrodargue said:
"Can it be this is all?
How puny! How small!
It destroyed this disgrace to my bed."

22871 DEATH - NATURAL Edward Gorey

An old fart in high eighties can't write;
A fact which causes delight.
A nasty old fellow,
I wish he would mellow,
And drift peacefully off into the night.

22872 DEATH - NATURAL Jeffrey Beeton

A farmer whose farm didn't yeild,
Felt his fate was unhappily sealed;
He died in dismay
On a thicket of hay,
Then he rotted away, in his field.

22873 DEATH - NATURAL Cap'n Bean P0303

An explorer in search of great treasure,
Found he had little time for his leisure.
Quite in vain he pursueth
The Fountain Of Youth
And eventually died of old ageure.

22874 DEATH - NATURAL Ryan Waldron

There was an old person who said,
"When I die, I shall die in my bed."
This resolve notwithstanding,
He stood on the landing,
Proceeding to die there instead.

22875 DEATH - NATURAL

A fellow from Ruff and named Stickley
Was found to be terribly sickly;
His progressive disease
Made him wobble and wheeze,
And his passing occurred rather quickly.

22876 DEATH - NATURAL Cap'n Bean P0202

If Death is just a long night,
Then I think it is only right
To do more than sleep,
Or count bloody sheep,
But do as a living man might.

22877 DEATH - NATURAL Phil T

With calm and frank deliberation,
Oregon was the first in the nation
To permit an M.D.
To lend dignity
To the death of a terminal patient.

22878 DEATH - NATURAL Dr Limerick

When John Ashcroft heard this, he cried
And set Federalist tenets aside;
He decreed it a crime
Anywhere, anytime,
To use drugs to assist suicide.

22879 DEATH - NATURAL Dr Limerick

We're missing a Miss from Decatur,
Who was shaped rather like a potater;
And it's whispered around
That she'll never be found--
It's likely the tater-bugs ate her!

22880 DEATH - NATURAL Norm Storer

The trouble with cancer, says Erving,
The slowness is very un-nerving.
Though one knows one hasta,
A train wreck is fasta,
Or hitting an upright when swerving.
(his last written words, died Oct 11, 2000)
22881 DEATH - NATURAL Irving Superior P0011

As the poets have mournfully sung,
Death takes the innocent young,
The rolling in money.
The screamingly funny,
And those folks who are very well hung.

22882 DEATH - NATURAL W. H. Auden

Bhere was a young person of Perth,
Who was born on the day of his birth.
He was married, they say,
On his wife's wedding day,
And died when he quitted this earth.

22883 DEATH - NATURAL L. Untermeyer

Reflect on the fate of poor Ned
Who never is life, (it is said)
Indulged in lewd practice;
However, the fact is
He's got his hole, now that he's dead.

22884 DEATH - NATURAL Jim Weaver Collection

There was an unfortunate fellow
Who survived his wife's arsenic paella.
Then he went out and bought
A chicken pie, caught,
And dropped dead from a bad salmonella.

22885 DEATH - NATURAL Alexander Baron

The choices you made are just fine;
They're not the same choices as mine.
But, if you've been just,
When you turn to dust,
Then for your soul, your family won't pine.

22886 DEATH - NATURAL

Mister Johnson despised social parity;
He was stern, with no sense of hilarity.
When he died, in defiance,
His wife gave him to science,
For he'd never been given to charity.

22887 DEATH - NATURAL Graham Lester

The will of a lecher named Gore,
Revealed a cremation in store:
Bedeviled by lust, he
Had named a whore trustee
To haul his old ashes once more.

22888 DEATH - NATURAL

"He was such a nice guy," remarked Ray
Of his boss, who had just passed away.
But in an aside,
Ray explained to his bride,
"That's 'nice guy' spelled P-R-I-C-K."

22889 DEATH - NATURAL Michael Weinstein P8702

A sturdy young fellow named Kell
When born, had a bad sickly spell.
He improved right along
To be robust and strong;
When he died, he was healthy as hell.

22890 DEATH - NATURAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-2637

Being last to survive his tontine,
All the spoils and booze came to Joe Green.
He swilled down the champagne,
Spoke of crushing chest pain.
Then combusting, was never more seen.

22891 DEATH - NATURAL   Loren Fitzhugh   P0301

There was a young nurse they called Sally,
Who cared for old Bob in the Valley.
But they knew he was dead
When the Hospice nurse said,
"I pinched him but he failed to rally."

22892 DEATH - NATURAL   Bob Birch   P2005

He is dead, he is gone, call a priest;
He's grown cold and his breathing has ceased.
His old heart stopped it's beating,
'Tis a fate you'll be meeting
Can't own life - it's something we've leased!

22893 DEATH - NATURAL   Bob Birch   P2005

A commonplace fellow named Sy
To life on this earth said goodbye.
When they buried his bones,
There were moanings and groans,
On account of the cost, which was high.

22894 DEATH - NATURAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-2810

There was an old man in a hearse,
Who murmured, "This might have been worse.
Of course, the expense
Is simply immense,
But it doesn't come out of my purse."

22895 DEATH - NATURAL

There was an old maid of Genoa,
I blush when I think what I owe her.
She's gone to her rest,
And it's all for the best;
Otherwise I would borrow Samoa.

22896 DEATH - NATURAL

My best friend just died Saturday;
It's left me is such a bad way.
I must leave awhile;
I've nary a smile.
Thank you for the laughs and the play.

22897 DEATH - NATURAL Bridget

There once was a fellow named Fritz
Who perished of violent fits;
He screamed and he gnashed
And he gouged and he thrashed,
And he tore his whole body to bits.

22898 DEATH - NATURAL Cap'n Bean P0112

There was an old person of Persia,
Who called two nasturtium 'nasturtia'.
How precious! What pedantry!
A Pedant and sedentary!
He died of progressive inertia.

22899 DEATH - NATURAL William Plomer

Said a learned philosopher, Kurtz,
Atheism is something that hurts;
I'd like to live forever.
Alas, I will never;
Death is everyman's just desserts.

22900 DEATH - NATURAL Alexander Baron

Momentos are priceless they say,
Because memories oft fade away;
That's the reason that Sue
Kept the body of Lou
Her husband who'd long passed away.

22901 DEATH - NATURAL Cap'n Bean P0202

The wealthy and dying man Seth,
Said with his last dying breath,
"I've hidden my gold
Within this household!
It's in -- uhh!" and went on to his death.

22902 DEATH - NATURAL

A weird quirk of mine, you may say,
I still lay a rose every day,
(And my May is to blame
For the girl played a game),
At the place where my love died in May.

22903 DEATH - NATURAL

When limerick bards pass away,
Just how will we know on that day?
From maggoted ink,
There'll be a sad stink,
Which wafts with perverted decay.

22904 DEATH - NATURAL Travis Brasell

Old limerick bards never die,
'Cause Jesus don't want them on high.
The devil hates laughter,
So in the hereafter,
He bans them, he wants folks to cry.

22905 DEATH - NATURAL Tiddy Ogg

My dear, good buddy has died;
He ate too much food that was fried.
He loved fish and chips,
Fried chicken and dips
And for that his grave is occupied.

22906 DEATH - NATURAL Bill Wall

There once was a fellow who died,
His beautiful wife at his side;
And once he was dead,
She took hold of his head,
And she cried and she cried and she cried.

22907 DEATH - NATURAL Cap'n Bean P0011

There was a young lady of Clyde,
Who lost young McBryde when he died.
Not too long did she tarry
And Mcbryde's maid did marry --
So McBrydesmaid she was, not McBryde.

22908 DEATH - NATURAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2505

The medical doctors are great!
They believe in "statistical fate,"
And have proven this way,
There are more dead today
Than there were back in old sixty-eight.

22909 DEATH - NATURAL Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P9306

Morticians attracted by mention,
Should learn how to use some discretion.
When "lifting the palls"
And "cooling the balls",
They'd best "pay respects" to secretion.

22910 DEATH - NATURAL

Though sick and diseased was old Shrife;
He lived ninety years with this strife.
When he dropped dead from dropsy,
They performed an autopsy
To determine the cause of his life.

22911 DEATH - NATURAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2792

Your coffin lies open, agape,
All lined with a velvety drape,
Awaiting the day
It will cart you away;
From death you can never escape.

22912 DEATH - NATURAL Cap'n Bean P0309

"Once you're sixty," a patriarch said,
"If you wake up one morning in bed
With no aches and pains
Or similar banes,
You can be pretty sure that you're dead."

22913 DEATH - NATURAL A. N. Wilkins P8509

A guest in a houseold quite charmless,
Was informed its eccentic was harmless.
"If you're caught unawares
At the head of the stairs,
Just remember, he's eyeless and armless."

22914 DEATH - NATURAL Edward Gorey

An old Democrat politician
Sat for days without changing position.
When the roll-call was read,
Someone cried, "This one's dead!"
So the speaker said, "Call a mortician!"

22915 DEATH - NATURAL Don Mulford

A survey of diners in Kent
Gives cause for extensive lament;
The number who die
After eating goose pie
Is precisely one hundred percent.

22916 DEATH - NATURAL Laurence Perrine P9306

There was a young woman from Kent,
Who thought death an unlikely event.
"Not so!" I told her,
'Cause as we grow older,
The chance is one hundred percent.

22917 DEATH - NATURAL Richard Long

Grandpa got his heavenly reward.
He slept driving a crowded Ford.
When it's my fateful day
Let me go the same way
With a window sign, "ONE ON BOARD."

22918 DEATH - NATURAL Tom Patton P9504

The reported last words of George Hyde
Do suggest to me somebody lied:
I can swear that a fart
On the poor fellow's part,
Represents all we heard as he died.

22919 DEATH - NATURAL Armand E Singer 925

I'd like to go out in a jiff
Like my Grandfather did, lucky stiff!
He died while a-dreamin,
And missed his friends' screaming--
As his car hurtled over the cliff.

22920 DEATH - NATURAL Norm Storer P9504

In this life he developed a cough,
So bad that it carried him off.
Came the animal life --
And so did his wife;
He was laid to rest just like a toff.

22921 DEATH - NATURAL Arthur Pattaffy

The birds, they stayed up on the bough;
'Round the grave stood a horse and a cow.
The wife said "My gosh!.
He don't 'arf look posh!
I wonder where he's orf to now!

22922 DEATH - NATURAL Arthur Pattaffy

After that, you don't know what we went through;
It seems that wives, he had quite a few.
He used ten different names,
Ten wives all made claims,
And children he had twenty two.

22923 DEATH - NATURAL Arthur Pattaffy

Each wife thought he left piles of dough;
For them this is a tale of some woe.
It is so sad to say,
It was all wasted away,
On activities of which we'd not know!

22924 DEATH - NATURAL Arthur Pattaffy

My grand pop dug gold in CA,
Came back and had roll in the hay,
And started the thread
And now he's dead,
And I'm here in Castletown Bay.

22925 DEATH - NATURAL

The highest praise, somebody said,
Is reserved until after you're dead.
But Kenneth B. Lane
Says this is insane,
When your fan club resides in your head.

22926 DEATH - NATURAL Bob Seigler

An ominous fellow named Sy
Predicted the moment he'd die,
And he proved to be right;
It was seven at night,
On the thirty-first day of July.

22927 DEATH - NATURAL Cap'n Bean P0012

On his death bed, Sheik Abdul ben Phools
Exhorted his sons with these rules:
"Avoid camel dung
And men better hung,
Protect your own family jewels!"

22928 DEATH - NATURAL Mark Levy P9401

The cadaver of Jenny-Lee Joan
Was displayed, at her wake, on a stone;
She was draped in a sheet,
With a rose by her feet,
And was sprayed with a dainty cologne.

22929 DEATH - NATURAL Cap'n Bean P0401

A porno book writer named Bell
Wrote strokebooks that sold very well.
One day he dropped dead
And his publisher said,
"He raised more meat than Swift or Hormel."

22930 DEATH - NATURAL   Michael Weinstein   P8702

Gordon Dorris was one of the best,
And now he has been put to rest.
We were in the same squad;
Now he's marchig with God.
His wife and his children were blest.
(In Remembrance)
22931 DEATH - NATURAL   Al Willis   P9601

And elderly fellow named Fred,
In the middle of winter, went dead;
His widow named Flo,
Took him out in the snow,
And she pulled him about on a sled.

22932 DEATH - NATURAL   Cap'n Bean   P0302

Here lies an old stinker from Stoneham.
I can't say I'm glad to have known 'im.
He was filthy, a cheat,
A rat-fink, a dead-beat,
But 'de mortuis nil nisi bonum.'
(de mortuis etc - ?? probably don't speak ill of the dead)
22933 DEATH - NATURAL   John Ciardi

There was a young lady of Nimes,
Who murdered herself in a dream.
Since then she repeats
To all that she meets,
"I am much more defunct than I seem."

22934 DEATH - NATURAL   Little Billie

There was a notable dean
Who had a disease of the spleen;
He had an attack
And he fell on his back,
And he died in a shallow ravine.

22935 DEATH - NATURAL   Cap'n Bean   P0012

We hope when your numbers come up
You'll gather us up in a truck
And take us with you,
And whatever you do,
Be sure to show us your D cups!

22936 DEATH - NATURAL

A pointless old miser named Quince,
Spent a lifetime in skinning his flints.
When the last flint was skun,
He said, "Well, that's done,"
And dropped dead, which he's been ever since.

22937 DEATH - NATURAL   John Ciardi

An odd fellow in old Marblehead
Spent his life just sleeping in bed.
Then one night he awoke
And thought it a bad joke,
When St Peter told him he was dead.

22938 DEATH - NATURAL   Warrick Elrod   P0209

In the States, if you die of a seizure,
Cryogenecists rapidly freeze yer
To preserve your last breath
Until science cures death;
Then they'll melt you again at their leisure.

22939 DEATH - NATURAL   John Dole   P9705

The lodgings of cowboys are humble.
They live in a terrible jumble;
But they thrive on the dirt,
And unless they get hurt,
Old cowboys don't die, they just crumble.

22940 DEATH - NATURAL Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Avoid costly funeral debt;
Be buried without all that regret;
An affordable plan
For woman or man,
Costs only five bucks at the vet.

22941 DEATH - NATURAL Travis Brasell

There once was a girl named Millie,
Who danced until she was silly.
Her head in a whirl,
She died. The poor girl.
The buried her, holding a lily.

22942 DEATH - NATURAL Mehitable TP9804

Said a wealthy ship owner from Thrace,
Scattering dracma all over the place;
On champagne and coition,
"It's long been my ambition
To go with a smile on my face."

22943 DEATH - NATURAL Arthur Deex P0204

There was a young fellow named Ted
Who took twenty women to bed.
As a matter of fact
He completed the act,
Just moments before he dropped dead.

22944 DEATH - SCREWING Lims For Erudite P0205

Visiting his girl who lived in Salina,
He stuck his cock up her vagina.
With his oversize dong,
He fucked all night long,
And then died of an attack of angina.

22945 DEATH - SCREWING

At the age of one hundred and four,
Ralph hoped he might do it once more.
But his dick... couldn't wake it,
And his heart wouldn't take it,
And he died at the feet of a whore.

22946 DEATH - SCREWING Bob Birch P0900

When Pegetty found Barkis was willing,
She really went in for a killing;
When she left the bed,
Poor Barkis was dead,
And up with the angels, re-filling.

22947 DEATH - SCREWING Jim Weaver Collection

An impotent fellow named Fred
Expired as he climbed into bed;
And, post rigor mortis,
His wife said, "I thought his
Performance was better when dead."

22948 DEATH - SCREWING Peter Wilkins P9806

Old Ivor maintained it was worth a
Weekend in the hills above Merthyr;
Not only for sheep
And for little Bo Peep,
But for bouncing atop of young Bertha.

22949 DEATH - SCREWING Peter Wilkins

Apparently Bertha's a lass
With a bountiful mountainous ass.
And a cleavage to die for,
According to Ivor,
Who snuffed it last Tuesday, alas.

22950 DEATH - SCREWING Peter Wilkins

A gal in our town (here she's nameless)
The gossips all say was quite shameless.
When her boyfriend was shot
By the husband she's got,
They agreed that the husband was blameless.

22951 DEATH - SCREWING Jim Weaver Collection

A feeble old fellow named Clyde
Was screwing his wife when he died.
He was cold as a worm
But his pecker was firm,
Which meant burial was not justified.

22952 DEATH - SCREWING Albin Chaplin 3024-0667

Rockefeller, it's been quite a while,
Had taken pleasure when going in style.
A happy leaving
Should cause no grieving
But one wonders if he came with a smile.

22953 DEATH - SCREWING Thomas G. Keller P9401

Now here lies my lovely wife, Jane.
As wife, I'd no cause to complain.
As my kid's mother, too,
That job she could do,
And in bed she would go like a train.

22954 DEATH - SCREWING Tiddy Ogg

My darling wife Jane lies here dead,
She gave me true joy, kids and head;
She nurtured our tots
As well as my 'hots',
With ball-busting sessions in bed.

22955 DEATH - SCREWING Travis Brasell

Oh Jane, how I loved you, my dear,
And oh, how I wish you were here.
For here you would bide
If we hadn't tried
That trick with the old chandelier.

22956 DEATH - SCREWING Tiddy Ogg

Well Jane, now they're saying I spilled you,
But you know 'twas poor grip that killed you.
Though your sudden leaving
Has left me here grieving,
I daresay I truly fulfilled you!

22957 DEATH - SCREWING Observer

The autopsy showed that McSnead
Died neither from crack nor from speed;
Instead it was clap
Brought on his last nap,
But the papers still say he OD'd.

22958 DEATH - SCREWING Norm Storer

"I think," said a fellow named Nate,
As he tickled the ass of his mate,
"It would be a good show
To come when I go.
Such a death would not be a bad fate."

22959 DEATH - SCREWING Limericks Naughty & Gay

Illusionist Mac the Magician
Asked Doris his wife for permission
To saw her in half,
But she just gave a laugh,
And said, "You're out of condition...

22960 DEATH - SCREWING Peter Wilkins

But if you're suggesting coition,
I'll take up your favorite position.
Be careful, I fear
That you'll snuff it, my dear,
On the point of completing your mission.

22961 DEATH - SCREWING Peter Wilkins

Well, just as he came to fruition,
He snuffed it. She called the mortician,
And laughingly said,
"That's another one dead,
And he's yours when you send my commission."

22962 DEATH - SCREWING Peter Wilkins

Said a troubled young fellow named Gary,
"There are problems with being a fairy,
Like explaining just why
You're found under some guy,
Pronounced dead from his last coronary."

22963 DEATH - SCREWING Armand E Singer 619

There as an old whore name of Baker,
Once raped by a young man named Laker.
He got more than desired,
And the poor man expired.
It was found that his heart couldn't take her.

22964 DEATH - SCREWING Albin Chaplin

An overachiever named Clay
Would hop on his wife every day.
The procedure worked fine
Till he hit sixty-nine:
They brought in the corpse, D.O.A.

22965 DEATH - SCREWING Armand E Singer 562

Monica was fucking old Fred,
On his geriatrical bed.
And there on his back,
He had a heart attack,
And now the mood was dead!

22966 DEATH - SCREWING Wes

Grandpa slept while driving his Nash;
The passengers screamed 'fore the crash.
May I go in my sleep,
Not in my jeep,
But deep in a moist and warm gash.

22967 DEATH - SCREWING Tom Patton P9504

"Though the sultans were very well hung,"
Observed a physician named Chung,
"Screwing all of their wives
Took years off their lives,
Yet those rulers died happy, if young."

22968 DEATH - SCREWING A. N. Wilkins P8407

The clues were examined with care;
The body, the bones and the hair.
The sleuth did surmise
That the lady's demise
Was due to a lion or Pierre.

22969 DEATH - SCREWING Albin Chaplin 3024-1249

To Sadie, the touch of a male meant
An emotional cardiac ailment.
An acutemess of breath
Cause her untimely death,
In the course of erotic impalement.

22970 DEATH - SCREWING

I once knew a fellow called Fred,
Took a rather large lady to bed.
All went real fine,
Till they tried 69,
And she sat on his face... Now he's dead.

22971 DEATH - SCREWING

There was a young fellow named Al
Who had perished while screwing a gal.
Adelaide, I'm afraid,
(That's the maid he had laid)
Was an honest-to-God femme fatale.

22972 DEATH - SCREWING Isaac Asimov

A contortionist, eager and nubile,
Interlocked with the Duchess of Argyll.
At the climactic point
He fractured his joint,
And the Duke had him buried in style.

22973 DEATH - SCREWING G2716

Another young feminist, Florence,
Held all the male sex in abhorrence.
She'd take men to bed
And screw them till dead,
And then she'd collect the insurance.

22974 DEATH - SCREWING Isaac Asimov P8112

Farewell to old grandfather Bob.
While her grandfather played with his knob
She said, "Gramps, will you screw me?"
He did, although rheumy,
And snuffed it while still on the job.

22975 DEATH - SCREWING Peter Wilkins

She tugged and she heaved to release
His enormous great knob from her crease,
But it wasn't to be;
Rigor mortis, you see,
Had already re-stiffened his piece.

22976 DEATH - SCREWING Peter Wilkins

His soul flew to heaven where God
Told him, "Bob? You're a dirty old sod."
"Why, you asshole!" cried Bob,
"Couldn't I finish the job?
I was this far from shooting my wad."

22977 DEATH - SCREWING Peter Wilkins

"Tough titty!" said God with a grin,
"But your dried-up old wife is herein.
Though she's starting to smell,
She looks awfully well,
Though admittedly ugly as sin."

22978 DEATH - SCREWING Peter Wilkins

"She's waited here months for you, son,"
Chuckled God, quite enjoying the fun.
"Now there's no need to cry;
Praise the Lord! Yes, 'tis I;
For eternity's barely begun."

22979 DEATH - SCREWING Peter Wilkins

"And here it's all light and manana,
A beautiful sexless Nirvana.
No Bob, I'm afraid
There's no chance to get laid.
Now you don't have an earthly banana."

22980 DEATH - SCREWING Peter Wilkins

"But look," giggled God, "Aren't you proud
To be one of the heavenly crowd?"
"No, I'm fucking pissed!" "Bob!
Shut your cakehole, you slob,
And come sit on this cumulus cloud."

22981 DEATH - SCREWING Peter Wilkins

"Now Bob dear; there's no need to carp,
For at teatime and three o'clock sharp,
You'll get lessons in tying
Your halo and flying;
Then later, you'll practice the harp."

22982 DEATH - SCREWING Peter Wilkins

"Okay? Now I'll leave you with Peter.
Your wife -- what a sweet senorita.
A spare set of wings
And some harps that need strings,
While I knobble your granddaughter, Zeta."

22983 DEATH - SCREWING Peter Wilkins

Big Bertha threw her man on the bed,
And proceeded to suck on the head.
She blew him so hard,
That poor old Bernard
Hit the ceiling, ricocheted, and was dead.

22984 DEATH - SCREWING Roger Morris

"So Joe, you are ninety", she said
As she humped the poor bugger in bed.
And when he went limper
With never a whimper,
She merely assumed he was dead.

22985 DEATH - SCREWING

A Bavarian dame named Brunhilde,
Went to bed with a jerry-built builder.
The end of his john
Was so badly put on,
That it snapped in her bladder and killed her.

22986 DEATH - SCREWING L1140

Devoted to sex was old Reese;
He constantly screwed without cease;
Let me put it with tact.
He succumbed in the act -
Let's pray he may lay down in deep peace.

22987 DEATH - SCREWING Armand Singer P0001

Bill looked at his wife with affection,
Which triggered a penile erection;
He started to fuck her
When tragedy struck her:
She died from a lethal injection.

22988 DEATH - SCREWING Armand E Singer 563

There was an old fellow from Kent,
Who on pleasure, was always hell-bent.
He fucked far and wide
Till of V.D. he died,
But he claimed that his life was well spent.

22989 DEATH - SCREWING G0628

There once was a fellow named Morris,
Who died while servicing Doris.
She decided to stay
To finish the lay;
She so much enjoyed rigor mortis.

22990 DEATH - SCREWING Jim Weaver Collection

All young men should take note of the case
Where the guy necked his gal at its base.
No, the gal did not choke,
But her vertebra broke,
And that was their final embrace.

22991 DEATH - SCREWING M. B. Thornton

Nymphomaniac Mrs. Chalmer
Needed sex from two men just to calm her.
The men, a bit younger,
Oh, how they plunged her,
Then called in a licensed embalmer.

22992 DEATH - SCREWING Tom Patton P9603

Shed a tear for those two poor young fuckers,
Attacked by automatic corn shuckers.
Going at it with zeal,
They were ground to cornmeal,
And became a new flavor for Smuckers.

22993 DEATH - SCREWING Michael Weinstsin P9402

Used Viagra to give him a hand.
Results weren't quite what he planned.
Was hot to trot,
But experienced not
Le petit mort but la grand.

22994 DEATH - SCREWING Irish

There was an old fellow named Hewing,
Whose heart stopped while he was screwing.
He gasped, "Really Miss,
Don't feel bad about this.
There's nothing I'd rather die doing."

22995 DEATH - SCREWING Anon G0091

A gold-digging doxy from Darien
Laughed at Seth, the old coot she was marryin'.
On their wedding night Seth
Screwed the poor girl to death--
Quite a feat for an octogenarian.

22996 DEATH - SCREWING G0558

I once had a woman so horning,
She'd fuck me all night until morning.
But now she is dead;
I blew out her head
And I can't find one now for suborning.

22997 DEATH - SCREWING Anon

An old army man named of Major
Bethought himself quite a fine stager.
So he bet a months pay
He'd screw on chick a day:
It killed him and cost him his wager.

22998 DEATH - SCREWING Armand E Singer 416

There was a romantic Italian
Who conducted himself like a stallion.
Too much horsing around
Put him under the ground,
And his tomb is a phallic medallion.

22999 DEATH - SCREWING G2028

There was a young varlet named Farlet,
Who laughed as he raped harlot Scarlet.
But his efforts lacked lustre
And he died in a fluster,
With the laugh on the face of the harlot.

23000 DEATH - SCREWING Albin Chaplin 3024-1508

Young Peter and Pamela Rex
Enjoyed the most peculiar sex.
One day in the crypt,
A sarcophagus slipped,
And they ended up breaking their necks.

23001 DEATH - SCREWING Peter Wilkins

To Tessie, the touch of a male meant
An emotional cardiac ailment.
An acuteness of breath
Caused her ultimate death,
In the course of erotic impalement.

23002 DEATH - SCREWING Larry Wilde Lim BookP0112

There was a young lady called Joan
Who was killed by her boyfriend's odd bone.
His peculiar organ
Was shaped like a Gorgon,
So a single glans turned her to stone.

23003 DEATH - SCREWING Steve Pridgeon

A horny young fellow named Jake
Died screwing six sluts by the lake.
"Oh dear sainted Jesus,
He did it to please us,"
Sighed those who attended his wake.

23004 DEATH - SCREWING Armand E Singer 199

A woman whose spouse was untrue
Came home long before she was due.
Lingerie on the rug,
Which for her was too snug
For herself, finally gave her a clue.
(in Ellery Queen magazine)

23005 DEATH - SCREWING Jan Gleiter P9108

Now this was too much to ignore,
But she knew how to even the score.
She bashed in his head,
Then truthfully said
That he died from a slip on the floor.
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
23006 DEATH - SCREWING Jan Gleiter P9108

Well at least you did try for awhile
To make love in a quality style,
You need not feel guilty,
And do not think it filthy,
Your darling lies dead with a smile.

23007 DEATH - SCREWING

Zeb and most fertile Aggie Lee Swim
Had ten kids, all conceived on a whim.
Born thirteen months apart,
All thrived well from the start.
Ag lived long but it early killed him.

23008 DEATH - SCREWING Loren Fitzhugh P0312

As they laid the young man in his coffin,
"There's really no way you can soften
The blow", said his wife,
"'Cause poor John lost his life,
Through fucking too hard and too often."

23009 DEATH - SCREWING CeeJay

There once was a maid named Matilda
Whose one love in life was a dilda.
No batteries in her pocket,
She plugged into a socket;
Though she had a big smile, the thing killed her!

23010 DEATH - SCREWING   The Otter

To death jumped a harlot of Thrace;
Ten stories she jumped into space.
She fell square with her hole
On a telephone pole,
And she died with a smile on her face.

23011 DEATH - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1910

The P.I. thought she caught a big whiff (Private
Of something that caused her to sniff.   investigator)
In the air a strange smell
Was a mystery as well,
Until she woke up on some stiff.

23012 DEATH - SCREWING   Anon

A feeble old gambler named Phipps
Was sure he could take pleasure trips.
So he bet an old whore
He could fuck her once more,
And he won, but he cashed in his chips.

23013 DEATH - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0294

A negro lay dead in streets mean,
With stabs in his back, seventeen.
Red-necked sherrif, Bob Hearst,
Said, "Boy, this is the worst
Case of suicide I've ever seen."

23014 DEATH - SUICIDE

There once was a plane in Nantucket
Whose pasgengers all kicked the bucket.
The pilot they say
He went the same way --
After takeoff he just thought "Ah, fuck it"

23015 DEATH - SUICIDE

Tied the rope 'round my neck with due care;
Wrote the note: "Life is not fair."
The last thing in my life
Was the voice of my wife:
"Please take your feet off my chair!"

23016 DEATH - SUICIDE Herkin

The crypt of Elizabeth Bains
Is spattered with dark, scarlet stains;
They cascade down her tomb
Like they did in her room,
On the night she blew out her brains.

23017 DEATH - SUICIDE Cap'n bean P0201

A horse-racing man in Kentucky
Backed a novice to win, which was plucky.
It lost by a head
So he shot himself dead.
Oh well! You can't always be lucky.

23018 DEATH - SUICIDE John Dole P9705

Suicide's fun to the grain!
Clears your head when your going insane!
There's only one trouble
(Not to burst your bubble)
You cannot commit it again.

23019 DEATH - SUICIDE

My life I so horribly dread,
I'm waving a gun at my head;
I've left you this note,
Now I'll aim at my throat;
Tomorrow you'll find me here dead.

23020 DEATH - SUICIDE Cap'n Bean P0010

Well, you'd lift our spirits old son,
By aiming the point of a gun,
An inch from your ear.
You'd not hear the cheer
But all of us here would have fun.

23021 DEATH - SUICIDE

There once was a fellow named Scott
Who was not your everyday sot.
He drank gasoline
Mixed with pure kerosene
And he's dead now, believe it or not.

23022 DEATH - SUICIDE Margaret A. Murdock P8404

There was a young man from Newcastle,
Who decided that life was a hassle.
He drove off a cliff
While smoking a spiff;
He landed right on me, the asshole!

23023 DEATH - SUICIDE Anon

You asshole, you ain't got no friend;
Go stick your dumb head 'round the bend
Of that clever device
In your bathroom; be nice
And make of yourself a quick end.

23024 DEATH - SUICIDE

Down the drug path for years he had trod,
On a spacey perpetual nod.
He pumped stuff in a vein,
And he'd never complain,
But he's now a real "son of the sod."

23025 DEATH - SUICIDE Loren Fitzhugh P0308

Men, beware of the fate of poor Ted,
Whose best work was all done in bed.
Though he never complained,
His heart became strained,
And now he's exceedingly dead.

23026 DEATH - SUICIDE Prob Henry Miller P0309

He was reading, when out went the light,
So he looked for a fuse, quite uptight.
But he didn't have any,
So he used an old penny.
The pyre smoldered well into the night.

23027 DEATH - SUICIDE William N Nesbit P9902

Said Joe, with a sniff, "It's incredible!
You're saying this stuff is inedible?"
Then he gulped down a dish
Of roast venemous fish...
His demise, no surprise, still regrettable.

23028 DEATH - SUICIDE Kira

A poet whose name was Marie
Took her life when she hung from a tree;
The message she wrote,
In her suicide note,
Was as eloquent as it could be.

23029 DEATH - SUICIDE Cap'n Bean P0106

A fellow about to be wed
Said, "Perhaps I'd be better off dead;
My fiancee's a witch
And her mother's a bitch."
Then he shot himself square in the head.

23030 DEATH - SUICIDE Cap'n Bean P0308

There once was a girl from Malaysia,
Who suffered a case of ephasia.
She begged and she pleaded
For her brain--how it bleeded.
Gun in hand, spent her youth in Asia. (Euthanasia)

23031 DEATH - SUICIDE R. Lieberman-Hupp

Inquisitive Jeremy Knox
Attached crocodile clips to his rocks;
To the crocodile clips,
He wired thin copper strips,
Which in turn he attached to a box.

23032 DEATH - SUICIDE

Thus Knox (seeking ultimate sex)
Was attached to the fuse-box by flex.
In excitement he sighed;
Threw the on-switch and fried,
Until all that was left was his specs.

23033 DEATH - SUICIDE

There was a young girl from Estonia,
Who walked, wearing just one begonia,
Across arctic wastes,
(No accounting for taste).
She died very soon of pneumonia.

23034 DEATH - SUICIDE Tiddy Ogg

Her dress code, at least, was emphatic,
Those artic walks, though, were sporadic;
But she should take pride
In how she soon died:
Her death could have come from pneumatic.

23035 DEATH - SUICIDE

Bruce was a real loose goose;
He once had sex with a moose.
With some cum in the ear,
Then in the rear,
He decided to hang with a noose!

23036 DEATH - SUICIDE Jim Weaver Collection

To death will his plane carry Hari.
No parachute does Hari carry
And all Hari has
Is just enough gas
To BANZAI and then hari kari.

23037 DEATH - SUICIDE Irving Superior P8406

When Madame Butterfly, half crazed,
Her unrequited love appraised,
"A young wife from USA!
So no more ONE FINE DAY..."
As slowly she a knife upraised...

23038 DEATH - SUICIDE Irving Superior P9307

There was a young man from Japan,
Who no one was handsomer than.
But his future he scored
With a samurai sword.
Now there's half a young man in Japan.

23039 DEATH - SUICIDE Laurence Perrine P9407

"Please marry me, Mary," said Larry.
Said Mary, "It's Harry I'll marry".
Said Larry to Mary,
"If you marry Harry
I'm going to commit Hari-kari".

23040 DEATH - SUICIDE Ray E. Gessler

A gardener by name Herbie Wyde
Took a large spray gun curbside.
On the slightest of whim,
He done himself in.
A clear case of his herbicide.

23041 DEATH - SUICIDE Tom Patton P9806

A man called Mad Dan McGrew
Was boiling a cauldron of stew.
For no reason at all,
He dove in, clothes and all.
Now if he can--why then can't you?

23042 DEATH - SUICIDE Michael Palin

There was a young lad name of Ward,
Who strung himself up wit a cord.
Said he, of his work,
(Ere the rope snapped with a jerk)
"I am leaving because I am bored."

23043 DEATH - SUICIDE E A Guest

There is nothing quite like the color red;
It was all around me in bed.
I was discovered --
But then I recovered --
I'd slit wrists and hoped to be dead!

23044 DEATH - SUICIDE Jim Weaver Collection

The delusional maid, Alice Dredge,
She leaped to her death from a ledge,
As her mind went insane
With a lemony brain,
From inhaling the vapors of Pledge.

23045 DEATH - SUICIDE Cap'n Bean P0209

"Decisions! Decisions!" screamed Clive
While climbing to floor twenty-five.
Which window? A ledge.
He stands at the edge.
"I'm jumping...or maybe I'll dive."

23046 DEATH - SUICIDE Irving Superior P9201

Our language has fucked up his brain,
And caused him to jump off the train.
He's far too strait-laced
And likely po-faced -- (po-faced ???)
I hope he is washed down the drain.

23047 DEATH - SUICIDE Archie

A pain-ridden patient named Brett
Kept begging, "Kevorkian get."
His dear wife said, "No.
That's no way to go,
Until we've tried Russian Roulette."

23048 DEATH - SUICIDE Irving Superior P9902

It's either Kevorkian get
Or else it is Russian Roulette.
One reason to linger --
You can't raise a finger.
Arthritis has too deeply set.

23049 DEATH - SUICIDE Irving Superior P9902

Whenever excessive the pain,
Two options will always remain.
However you'll say
There's only one way --
Kevorkian beats Novocain.

23050 DEATH - SUICIDE Irving Superior P9902

The wife of Kevorkian said,
"Whenever I'm sleeping in bed,
If slow is my breath,
I'm that close to death.
So I let him sleep first instead.

23051 DEATH - SUICIDE Irving Superior P9902

Then up spoke Kevorkian's Ma,
"He blocked the exhaust of my car.
The kid was a brat.
Played darts with the cat,
Put needles in the jock strap of Pa."

23052 DEATH - SUICIDE Irving Superior P9902

Then up spoke Kevorkian's spouse,
"...And then he un-buttoned my blouse;
The telephone rings;
He grabs up his things;
And then he King Kongs out the house."

23053 DEATH - SUICIDE Irving Superior P9902

Then up spoke Kevorkian's Dad,
"An otherwise normal type lad.
Then, PUBLICITY!
Them, half blaming me!
A condom, I wish I had had."

23054 DEATH - SUICIDE Irving Superior P9902

Bibs, diapers, and soft food, so bland;
For some who can't speak, hear, or stand.
The Kevorkian way
I may use some day;
A double on the rocks, in each hand!

23055 DEATH - SUICIDE Maggie

There was a young man from Newcastle,
Who decided that life was a hassle.
He drove off a point
While smoking a joint,
And then landed on me, the big asshole.

23056 DEATH - SUICIDE Anon

The last guy on Earth said: "I'll fling
Myself out this window and bring
Mankind to an end."
But as he descend-
Ed, the telephone bell gave a ring.

23057 DEATH - SUICIDE Tiddy

A Frenchman named Didier Brume
Had a clear premonition of doom.
So, to hasten his death,
He just held his breath,
And lay, all alone, on a tomb.

23058 DEATH - SUICIDE Michael Palin

There was an old man who averred
He had learned to fly like a bird.
Cheered by thousands of people,
He leapt from the steeple;
The tomb states the date it occurred.

23059 DEATH - SUICIDE Anon

There once was a young man of Seoul
Who yearned for an historic role...
Finding nothing to do
That was shocking or new,
He drowned in a makkoli bowl.

23060 DEATH - SUICIDE Chosun Limericks P0209

The jumper remained quite aloof,
Gazing down on the crowd from the roof:
"Should I try suicide
Or just go and hide,
And pretend it was only a spoof?"

23061 DEATH - SUICIDE

An existentialist, weary of care,
Jumped over a cliff in despair.
Cried his ghost, "I exist!
So the mind does persist!
Though I feel rather airy and bare."

23062 DEATH - SUICIDE Cyd

We lament that old drunkard of Michigan
As he fought to sustain his last wishigan.
Not a drop did he waste
As he died, undisgraced --
"I refuse absolutely to pishigan!"

23063 DEATH - SUICIDE Keith MacMillan A065A

"Daughter wrote me a letter," said Pelf.
"Her husband went hunting in Delf.
If the vowel that I show
In this word is an O,
Then the man in her life, shot himself.

23064 DEATH - SUICIDE Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a young man named Doug,
And one day he said with a shrug,
"I'm sick of it here,"
And he jumped off the pier,
And a rude little wavelet said "glug!"

23065 DEATH - SUICIDE John Blyth

A despondent young fellow named Huff
Found his problems were getting too tough.
So he said, in a tiff,
"I will jump from a cliff,"
But they found it was only a bluff.

23066 DEATH - SUICIDE Albin Chaplin 3024-2622

A woman whose name was Lorraine,
Jumped out of the door of a plane;
Her descent was so long
And her impact so strong,
It produced an incredible stain.

23067 DEATH - SUICIDE Cap'n Bean

A desperate man was called Ted;
He wanted to make himself dead.
Not feeling so fine
Called Suicide Online;
"Circuits busy, please wait," they all said.

23068 DEATH - SUICIDE D'Arcy

There once was a woman named Dido,
Who loved Aeneas, who said "Right-oh."
But then he left
And she felt bereft,
And that is the reason she died-O.

23069 DEATH - SUICIDE Roberta Klarreich

Suicide is fun to commit,
To escape when your life's in a shit.
If you're not fond of pain,
Don't blow out your brains,
Just jump into a quicksand pit.

23070 DEATH - SUICIDE

A South African farmer called Ted
Attacked a brick wall with his head.
The blow could be felt
All over the veldt,
And in less than an hour he was dead.

23071 DEATH - SUICIDE Michael Palin

Psychiatrists I must deride.
They're all full of ego and snide.
Couldn't cure my depression
In only one session,
Said, "In your case I recommend suicide."

23072 DEATH - SUICIDE

A frustrated man without hope
With tension no longer could cope.
When they found the poor wreck
He was hung by the neck,
With his tension transferred to the rope.

23073 DEATH - SUICIDE Albin Chaplin 3024-2618

To die by the rope, tried young Lang;
Goodbye to the world, then he sang.
He had bought some rope strong,
But they cut it too long.
If they gave him less rope, he would hang.

23074 DEATH - SUICIDE Albin Chaplin 3024-2654

Two moribund men from Malaysia
Slept so much they could not have been lazier.
Now the creeping malaise
Of those sleeping Malays
Was eventually self-euthanasia.

23075 DEATH - SUICIDE Dick Hedger

There is nothing like the color red;
'Twas around as I lay on the bed.
Then I was discovered,
And then I recovered;
Slit my wrists and hoped to be dead.

23076 DEATH - SUICIDE Sadman T9711

Poor Stanley Kowalski was vexed
When he found his sweet wife being sexed.
He stood by the bed
With the gun at his head,
Shouting, "Don't you dare laugh, 'cause you're next!"

23077 DEATH - SUICIDE Arthur Deex P8301

An innocent maiden named Herridge,
Was cruelly tricked into marriage;
When she later fond out
What her spouse was about,
She threw herself under a carriage.

23078 DEATH - SUICIDE Edward Gorey

A fey Scottish lassie called Hilda
Lived alone on the isle of St. Kilda.
"Where skuas can fly,"
Said she, "So can I."
And she dived from the cliff-top. It killed her.

23079 DEATH - SUICIDE Odd Bodkins P0106

A gloomy young fellow named Pat
Found living unbearably flat.
So he looked for a gun
And when he found one,
He shot himself -- so that was that.

23080 DEATH - SUICIDE Glen Hughes P0201

A thirsty old woman named Nell
Was too lazy to walk to the well.
To drink water again,
She would wait for the rain,
But succumbed when the rain never fell.

23081 DEATH - SUICIDE Warrick Elrod

He wanted a game of roulette;
If he lost, he'd be deeper in debt.
The ball went around;
His hopes fell to the ground;
He shot himself before the next bet.

23082 DEATH - SUICIDE Arthur Pattaffy

A master of manual abuse
Tried jerking himself with a noose.
He died in the spasm
Of prolonged orgasm,
Refusing to turn himself loose.

23083 DEATH - SUICIDE Dick Buenger P8412

A little old man named R. Shotwell
Whose doctor told him he was not well
Then then promised his money
To some cute young Honey;
To Honey's dismay, Shotwell got well.

23084 DEATH - WILLS Marlene Lewis

Annabelle Lee said, "Edgar, it's true,
In my will I've left nothing to you.
Your blatantly craven
Affair with that raven,
You will come someday to greatly rue."

23085 DEATH - WILLS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9801

Poe replied, "You're mistaken, Miss Lee.
You have left me a rich legacy,
Although I must confess
I'd have done it for less.
You've bequeathed me a rare S T D."
(S T D - sexually transmitted disease)
23086 DEATH - WILLS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9801

Those ingrates to whom you relate
Hope to benefit from your estate.
Be a rational bloke
And conspire to die broke.
Enjoy life, now, before it's too late!

23087 DEATH - WILLS

A wily old man -- his name? -- Bill,
Had in his pocket a will.
To save family time
And to keep every dime,
He ground himself up in a mill.

23088 DEATH - WILLS Jan Ross

The will in the pocket of Bill
Was ground up in this paper mill.
As they now bide their time,
The family ain't fine
As they search, still in vain, for the will.

23089 DEATH - WILLS Jan Ross

At first I hear this pitter patter,
Then I hear a loud resounding clatter;
That will cost a nice sum;
From the will it will come;
So what the heck, it doesn't matter.

23090 DEATH - WILLS Ralph T Rehwoldt P2005

As the hearse made its way down the street,
The only sound was the sound of friend's feet!
As they wended their way,
(They all felt they must stay),
In his will he'd left them a last treat.

23091 DEATH - WILLS Arthur Pattaffy

Here lies Betty Symthe Birch
She suddenly went with a lurch.
She had pots of money,
But this sure isn't funny;
She left the whole lot to the Church!

23092 DEATH - WILLS

Of long Johns I have not had my fill;
Likewise of Johns, Bernie or Bill."
Said the hooker named Ruth,
Adding, "To tell the truth,
Some Johns scare me. I've made my last Will."

23093 DEATH - WILLS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9801

When I'm dead, it is not my concern
Just where they deliver my urn.
I'll leave all my loot
In my cremation suit.
They'll say I had money to burn.

23094 DEATH - WILLS Al Willis P9801

A wealthy old codger named Gil
Cut his nephew Bill from the will.
But a shyster with skill
Said, "M'boy, there's hope still.
Bill, I'll nil Gil's will for a mil."

23095 DEATH - WILLS skywriterpress P2006

The probate judge was Roadkill Jill;
Shyster lawyers she did love to grill.
Then nephew Bill gave her a thrill,
A treasury bill and a daffodil,
They party together over on the hill.

23096 DEATH - WILLS Lynn Mostafa

For the three of them, life was all cream,
But their menage-a-trois ran out of steam.
They spent all the money --
Now isn't that funny.
Uncle's Gil's ghost thinks it's a scream!

23097 DEATH - WILLS Lynn Mostafa

That unprincipled shyster, Mr Phil Ing,
Hoping to restore his fortunes, God willing,
Wrote a book; it was swill;
Mostly run-of-the-mill
Lies. But then he made a killing.

23098 DEATH - WILLS Lynn Mostafa

What Phil said about nephew Bill
Made the judge and the jury quite ill.
He perjured with glee
And forced poor Bill to flee;
Now he's holed up out near old Knoxville.

23099 DEATH - WILLS Lynn Mostafa

Now, Jill ain't no Herman Melville
And her screenplay was strictly dullsville.
But with sex in the plot,
And star-power they've bought,
Oscar's a shoe-in, Mr DeMille.

23100 DEATH - WILLS Lynn Mostafa

My heirs are expecting a thrill
When finally they hear my last will.
But I'm blowing the lot
On booze, dames, and pot,
So there's going to be nil in the till.

23101 DEATH - WILLS Norm Storer P9806

A conservative prime aspiration
Is to curb the estate's confiscation;
Put assessments on hold
When the body grows cold!
No taxation without respiration!

23102 DEATH - WILLS William N Newbit

I'm hounded and hassled by heirs;
Already, they're fighting for shares.
But I'm just too sly --
I'm not going to die --
So (heh-heh) they'll never get theirs.

23103 DEATH - WILLS Norm Storer P9806

As I exit from this mortal coil,
And leave all the Earthly turmoil,
I head for Boothill,
And I signed my last will.
I do hope my body won't spoil.

23104 DEATH - WILLS Al Willis P9801

To my son, I leave one pocket knife.
To my daughter, my old high-school fife.
My cash goes to creditors
And limerick editors.
All my poems I bequeath to my wife.

23105 DEATH - WILLS Al Willis P9801

The fancier cruises are sold
To those who are wealthy and old;
Whose vision of bliss
Requires only this:
That they hold on to most of their gold.

23106 DEATH - WILLS

The fur that he left, a chinchilla,
Was meant for his lover, Priscilla.
Mary Anne thought that she
Would get it, home-free,
But it was spelled out in the willa.

23107 DEATH - WILLS Al Willis TP9804

They all claimed to be kin of Pierre's,
As they gathered to get what was theirs.
An obvious chill
As the judge read the will;
A typical case of splitting heirs.

23108 DEATH - WILLS Observer

They found old Flintskin Misercamp dead,
And his last will and testament read:
"Put my wealth in a basket,
Place it inside my casket;
I'm taking it with me," it said.

23109 DEATH - WILLS Bill Newbit P9801

There once was a guy named Bill,
Who died without making a will;
His big country estate
Is now in probate,
Leaving nothing for his daughter, Jill.

23110 DEATH - WILLS

I'll have only a few thankless heirs,
So I've started to sell off my shares.
I'm the kind of a bloke
Who would like to die broke.
Will my heirs be unhappy? Who cares!

23111 DEATH - WILLS William N Nesbit P0106

Dilatory attorney, Tom Vance,
Who regarded all deadlines askance,
Said, "God, I'm not prepared
For Probate to be spared,
So just grant me a continuance."

23112 DEATH - WILLS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9801

Your grandpa has gone now, my dears,
Of his carping and moaning and sneers,
We are now bereft.
On what he has left,
We'll all be in clover for years.

23113 DEATH - WILLS

He wrote his will late in the day,
Right after a roll in the hay.
When asked, "Did you pay?"
Then all he could say
Was, "Where there's a will, there's a way."

23114 DEATH - WILLS Al Willis P9801

I left all my dough to my Dad,
My will, without doubt, iron-clad.
My car goes to Chris,
My sweet little Sis.
My Mom when she heard, was quite mad.

23115 DEATH - WILLS Al Willis P9801

I'm not sure that this story's a fake.
Could be history has made a mistake.
But in Adam's last will,
He left one dollar bill
To Eve, plus a very tired snake.

23116 DEATH - WILLS Al Willis P9801

A miner, testate, died one day.
Bequeathed gold to a young girl named Mae.
Left ten tons of ore
But not any more;
Proving where there's a will, there's a weigh.

23117 DEATH - WILLS Tom Patton P9801

In his pants a young man from Cancun
Had a bulge that made all the girls swoon.
On closer inspection
His massive erection
Turned out to be just a balloon.

23118 DILDOES Ceejay

Just what kinds of toys have you got,
In that suitcase that makes me so hot?
Are they latex or rubber?
Maybe plastic or flubber?
And are batteries included, or not?

23119 DILDOES Faerie

My mind was in torment; a jumble
Of thoughts as I gave her a fumble.
She said, "Don't be silly;
I don't need your willy."
I started to mutter and mumble.

23120 DILDOES

"Why not?" I enquired with a grumble,
(For still I was up for a tumble).
In answer she said,
"I use dildos instead;
They don't lose their tumescence and crumble."

23121 DILDOES

Two dildoes she slid from her cush,
Saying "Al, won't you fondle my tush?"
A bird in the hand
Of a dirty old man,
Is worth more than two in the bush.

23122 DILDOES Al Willis

Before all these limericks are banned,
I'm thinking I must reprimand.
When speaking of tush,
A push in the bush
Is worth more than two in the hand.

23123 DILDOES Rusty Smith

There was a young lass in Amarillo,
Who had only used her new dildo.
Until she met Flynn
With his cock of skin,
Her dildo's unused on her pillow.

23124 DILDOES

Five gay fellows sauntered into
A sex store to buy dildoes anew.
When the clerk asked "How many?"
The lead hen, named Kenny,
Crowed, "A cock-a-dude'll do!"

23125 DILDOES Ogden Nield

There once was a young man from Crewe,
Made a cranial dildo with glue.
All the men took a piss
But the women'd not miss
What they could get from a man with two.

23126 DILDOES Anon

An elderly playboy whose prick
Was bent double from coming too quick,
Still could fuck unabashed--
No one knew it was smashed--
A custom-made dildo did the trick.

23127 DILDOES G2190

His sex DIDACTIC, she's stoic,
And he lacked tool size heroic.
She left him at last,
Now lives a life fast,
Complete with a love thats dildoic.

23128 DILDOES Chris Papa

Ninety six is a number supreme!
Arse to arse is to some folk a dream.
With both parties bended,
A dildo (two ended),
And liberal helpings of cream.

23129 DILDOES Jim Weaver Collection

There was a gay Countess of Dufferin,
One night while her husband was covering,
Just to chafe him a bit,
She said, "You old shit,
I can buy a dildo for a sovereign."
(Published 1870)

23130 DILDOES L1268

I have this prosthetic device;
It exceeds the norm maybe thrice.
Bought one and a spare
But no feeling is there;
It was hardly worth the huge price.

23131 DILDOES Frank

The dildo seems perfect to me;
A rare case of simplicity.
Just strap on a boner
Whene'er you're a loner,
And soon you'll feel heavenly.

23132 DILDOES

There was a young fellow at Jesus
Who developed a phallic prosthesis.
He made use of this tool
To thoroughly fool
All girls who were known as P.T.'s's,

23133 DILDOES L1707

I was thinking of using a dildo,
Or maybe giving a nice 'blow'.
Though I could not lose,
I just couldn't choose
Just what to give the old 'ho'.

23134 DILDOES The Goddess

Dildoes are touchy at best,
But they'll not let you down at the crest.
First, jiggled and twisted,
Then rapidly fisted,
They'll outlast ten peckers if pressed.

23135 DILDOES 53-MERC

A Lesbian on a divan,
Her backside with dildo did ram.
She shuddered and shook,
And all of it took,
Just like a gay man in the can!

23136 DILDOES Mad Max

A scientist pervert named Shaver
Was viewed by her friends with disfavor.
Though confessing she erred:
For deep frozen turd
As surrogate penis lacks flavor.

23137 DILDOES Armand E Singer 753

A lesbian just out of jail
Was asked how she managed for tail.
She said, "Up inside Holloway
Putting dildos away,
A miss is as good as a male!"
(Holloway Prison)
23138 DILDOES G2734a

That Humpity-Bumpity noise
Is Sarah and her brand-new toys.
Her headboard is loose.
She makes no excuse,
As her bedroom wall it destroys.

23139 DILDOES Marlene Lewis

There's a question designed to perplex:
What's better than mechanical sex?
I've searched high and low;
Seems I've lost my dildo!
Now I'm in a horrible vex!

23140 DILDOES Jennifer T9712

An uncanny inventor named Dade
Made a gadget to give an old maid
The same powerful thrill
That a turgid male will...
And it'll also make swell lelmonade.

23141 DILDOES Grand Prix Lim 185

Young Jenny is not at all narrow;
In fact she is like a wheel barrow.
A banana won't do --
Too thin, cucumber too.
She needs something the size of a marrow!

23142 DILDOES

The dildo, it seems clear to me,
Could use some new technology.
Some software embedded
Is right where we're headed!
(I'm ready to lead R & D...)

23143 DILDOES

"Oh mummy I'm frightened to play
With my willy," "But why? It's OK".
She replied. Said the lad,
"Look what happened to Dad!"
And she laughed, "That's my dildo, I say."

23144 DILDOES

For those who liked Igor bombastic,
They must have had minds quite elastic.
What this man did connive
Only few could survive,
Unless armed with appliances plastic.

23145 DILDOES Albin Chaplin

All you housewives, so horny and bored,
There's a door-to-door salesman named Ford,
Selling sex toys fantastic;
So get out your plastic;
He'll fit you himself, as reward!

23146 DILDOES Allen Wolverton

A virgin by name of Miss Prim
Is exceedingly ugly and grim;
But she still gets her joys
In the absence of boys
For the toys she employs in her quim.

23147 DILDOES Peter Wilkins

A Deputy District Inspector
Whose tool had turned out a defector,
Deceived his best half
With a nudge and a laugh,
For years with his RADAR detector.

23148 DILDOES Arthur Deex P9401

My girlfriend did finally admit to me
That she wants to strap on a dick to me.
So when in hot clinches,
She gets more than three inches,
Or else she will not feed her clit to me.

23149 DILDOES F Ormatsee

So I seek a twelve-incher (in plastic)
That's held on with string or elastic.
And if it fits fine,
I'll wear it all the time,
So's to feel like a king, not a spastic.

23150 DILDOES F Ormatsee

The secent of the dildoes of Tish
Engendered her cat with the wish
That her toys, for thrills,
Had scales, fins, and gills --
Instead of just smelling like fish!

23151 DILDOES Travis

The anatomy teacher, Miss Wales,
Remarked, "Girls, we are missing two flails.
It's a puzzle no doubt
Why they'd be smuggled out,
When we've masses of willing young males..."

23152 DILDOES Grand Prix Lim 178

Ms. Pamela Anderson Lee
Just received her divorce decree.
So to get through the day
With no one to lay,
Bought a dildo the size of a tree!

23153 DILDOES Jeeves

Said a bibulous bull dyke named Hahn,
"Though a dildo is really a con,
It seems less of a joke
If I'm drunk when I poke,
Which is why I keep tying one on."

23154 DILDOES

Young Matilda's twin brother Matildo,
Made his sister's life wholly fulfilled-o.
He knew it was sin
To stick his dick in,
So instead he just stuck in a dildo.

23155 DILDOES

There was a young lady of Lima
Whose life was as fast as a steamer.
She played dirty tricks
With a large crucifix
Till the spunk trickled right down her femur.

23156 DILDOES Aubrey Beardsley P8809

I said, as she frigged fast and furious,
"Gwen? Please forgive me, I'm curious.
Dildos that wide
And that long inside,
Are surely to goodness injurious."

23157 DILDOES

"Most certainly not", panted Gwen,
As she frigged herself using a twen-
ty inch dildo and grunt-
ed, "My cavernous cunt
Can accommodate thousands of them."

23158 DILDOES

A near-riot occurred when Miss Gore
Asked for some male parts in a store.
Looking somewhat askance,
The clerk came in his pants,
While escorting Miss Gore to the door.

23159 DILDOES Grand Prix Lim 719

There was a young lady named Alice,
Who purchased a hard-rubber phallus.
Since she learned its perfections,
She shuns doctors' inspections.
It is such an odd place for a callus.

23160 DILDOES L1701

Lucinda, in tub with her loofah,
And sticks the thing right up her doofah.
And why this strange sex?
Most men she rejects,
And each one she dates is a poofah.

23161 DILDOES Tiddy Ogg

And Annie, now 90, from Fife,
A spinster and never a wife,
If asked about men,
Cackles, "Menfolk, ye ken,
Come and go, but a loofah's for life."

23162 DILDOES Peter Wilkins

'Tis said that prosthetic device
Is what makes a lady feel nice.
So you'll have to deal
With how it makes her feel,
And she's bound to come back more than twice.

23163 DILDOES Frank

Young Jilly was feeling quite ill;
"What's the problem?" asked doctor of Jill.
"I'm a veggie and use
For my pleasure just cu's
And asparagus tips for a thrill."

23164 DILDOES - BOTANIC

Said Mary, "When I am in heat,
I pull up and boil a big beet;
Slide back its skin
And slip it right in,
Still warm. And does it feel neat!"

23165 DILDOES - BOTANIC John Miller

"Now frankly, I do prefer meat
From Jon, SFA...Even Pete!
But mom gives me hell;
She reads AJL,
And says the whole crew's indiscreet.

23166 DILDOES - BOTANIC John Miller

I once went to the midwest,
'Cause I heard Iowans were best.
Their plump juicy sweet,
Corn stalks can't be beat.
His buttered cob knobbed me with zest!

23167 DILDOES - BOTANIC

Young Nancy, who hardly is shy,
Said, "Watch me! I'll show you how I
Find stroking my knob
With a warm buttered cob
More fun than your average guy!"

23168 DILDOES - BOTANIC John Miller

I watched and I came in my shorts,
And Nancy, 'midst deriding snorts
Said, "See what I mean?
It's disgusing to clean
And why do you make it in quarts?"

23169 DILDOES - BOTANIC John Miller

There was a young girl of Naupactus
Who had an affair with a cactus.
She changed her mind quick
When she felt a small prick,
And escaped with her honor 'intactus'.

23170 DILDOES - BOTANIC George Seferis T9707

There was a young girl of Naupactus
Who had an affair with a cactus;
And the record for fitting
In pricks at one sitting,
Without benefit of much practice.

23171 DILDOES - BOTANIC George Seferis T9707

There was a young widow named Alice
Who lived in the desert near Dallas.
Each day, just for practice,
She'd gather up cactus,
And use them instead of a phallus.

23172 DILDOES - BOTANIC G2074

A lustful old widow named Parrot
Would sneak up the stairs to her garret,
Where hidden from view,
Each evening anew,
She climaxed herself with a carrot.

23173 DILDOES - BOTANIC Armand E Singer 942

A passionate schoolgirl named Parrott
Made indiscreet use of a carrot.
Said her mother, "When through,
Throw it into the stew;
We've got so darned few, we can't spare it."

23174 DILDOES - BOTANIC G2180

An ingenious maiden named Garrett,
For a new aide-de-sex, tried a carrot;
And enjoyed it so much --
An unusual touch --
Around her bare neck she would wear it.

23175 DILDOES - BOTANIC Armand Singer P0102

Is this girl the same one who trains parrots;
Or, perhaps, she's the one who digs ferrets?
If she's one and the same,
Will you give me her name?
Blows my mind what this girl does with carrots.

23176 DILDOES - BOTANIC

I always leave carrots till last,
The best of a lustful repast!
Those tubers so trim
Fit right up my quim,
And always provide such a blast!

23177 DILDOES - BOTANIC TuttaGioia

When a girl, young Elizabeth Barrett,
Was found by her ma in a garret.
She had shoved up a diamond
As far as her hymen,
And was ramming it home with a carrot.

23178 DILDOES - BOTANIC L1240

A horny young girl, Debbie King,
Put carrots way up in her thing.
The lettuce and broccoli
She then did use cockily;
Her husband ate salad till spring!

23179 DILDOES - BOTANIC Theresa TP9802

A snobbish young woman named Charity,
Finds men who can sate her a rarity.
So she uses a carrot,
Wrapped in fur of a ferret,
Which brings her to bliss with celerity.

23180 DILDOES - BOTANIC

There was a young girl from New York,
Who diddled herself with a cork.
It stuck in her vagina,
Can you imagina
Prying it out with a fork!

23181 DILDOES - BOTANIC L1312

There was a young girl from Cobb,
Who was ever so much of a snob.
She licked the young boys
For most of her joys,
But for fun, she'd hobnob a corn cob.

23182 DILDOES - BOTANIC Jim Weaver Collection

Joanne took a corn cob to bed
And while she was using it said,
"I know a man's fob
Is more fun than this cob,
But it's having them young'uns I dread.

23183 DILDOES - BOTANIC Grand Prix Lim 955

There once was guy called Big Bob;
But strangely, he had a small knob.
So to give his girl pleasure,
Every night beyond measure,
He just used a corn-on-the-cob!

23184 DILDOES - BOTANIC

Girls, are you tired of that slob?
Have you ever tried corn on the cob?
Seven bumps to the inch,
Never tires in the clinch,
(Though you might miss the twitch and the throb).

23185 DILDOES - BOTANIC John Miller 0318

The wife of old farmer MacSweeney,
Would complain that his weenie was teeny.
To feel something bigger,
She'd rub on her trigger,
A cucumber, corn, or zucchini.

23186 DILDOES - BOTANIC Cap'n Bean

A winsome young miss is Diane,
But if you spied on her in the can
With a carrot, would you
Like to roger her, too?
You WOULD! Well she won't lay a man!

23187 DILDOES - BOTANIC Grand Prix Lim 819

Yes, Mexico's trees are quite full
Of spuds that all Northern girls pull;
They're shaped like el toro,
Just perfect to burrow
In twats, leaving them full of bull.

23188 DILDOES - BOTANIC

The doctor said, "Dear Widow Kerns,
Your pussy has whelps, sores and burns,
Because you won't quit
Abrading your clit
With poisonous tropical ferns.

23189 DILDOES - BOTANIC Travis Brasell

And then to Miss Deborah Hunt
He said, "I'll be perfectly blunt;
It's years of abuse
And zucchini misuse
Which has grievously damaged your cunt."

23190 DILDOES - BOTANIC Peter Wilkins

"Now ladies, your holes are quite loose,
From long sessions of cucumber use.
I have a cure,
But you'll have to endure
An injection of two-ball root juice.

23191 DILDOES - BOTANIC Mike

There's females in here in great number,
But most of them are in a slumber
Or just simply keep lurkin'
Playing with a gherkin,
Banana, dildo, or cucumber.

23192 DILDOES - BOTANIC

Dave left home in his car,
But turned back before he'd gone far.
He flipped back the cover,
And found his wife's lover:
A handmade Havana Cigar!

23193 DILDOES - BOTANIC Richard Naylor

While awaiting the season of Christmas,
A man on the Panama Isthmus
Formed a phallus of holly
To make his gal jolly,
But it cause her to have vaginismus.

23194 DILDOES - BOTANIC G2103

In Sparta a nubile young Greek,
The perfect penis did seek.
"Eureka," she cried,
After she tried
The head of an oversized leek.

23195 DILDOES - BOTANIC Harry Rubin P9210

Unfortunate timing had Alice
With a vegetable substitute phallus,
'Cause she bought a large leek
Which she promptly named Zeke,
And rubbed on her clit till it calloused!

23196 DILDOES - BOTANIC Oddo Von Schlong T9710

There was an aesthetic young miss,
Who thought it the acme of bliss,
To jazz herself silly
With the bud of a lily,
Then go to the garden to piss!

23197 DILDOES - BOTANIC Norman Douglas L1307

A virgin who came from Durango
Always diddled herself with a mango.
"It's delightful," she said,
"To lie on the bed,
And put it where I won't let a man go."

23198 DILDOES - BOTANIC Ray A Billington P9901

An Arkansas belle said, "It's right,
Taking parsnips to bed every night.
Though slicker and bigger
Than any old nigger,
Ain't nobody says they ain't white!"

23199 DILDOES - BOTANIC John Miller

"Those veggies are vile and absurd,"
Said Wilma, "And haven't you heard?
You can get STD's
From carrots and peas;
I'll stick with my pet hummingbird."

23200 DILDOES - BOTANIC John Miller

Said Ruthie, "I know it's not faddish
To do what I do with a radish,
And my little quim --
Now Big Sister Kim,
What she does with turnips is CADDISH!

23201 DILDOES - BOTANIC John Miller

Radishes? Turnips? Passee!
These spherical frottings, allay!
My dear, it's so chic,
What I do with a leek,
And it goes on and on the entree.

23202 DILDOES - BOTANIC Lucy Rawes

"A turnip's so bare," Kimmy says,
"Less you dress it in salady ways.
It's not from a pot
Or a tube; no, it's not.
It's my intimate own mayonnaise."

23203 DILDOES - BOTANIC Lucy Rawes

Oh Lucy, my dear, it's been days
Of searching in so many ways,
For a lady who's willing
To share, for a shilling,
The taste of her own mayonnaise.

23204 DILDOES - BOTANIC Archie

Maggie once loved her meat rare and juicy,
But her lover turned dainty and fruitsy.
Now she's all done with meat
And when she's in heat,
Shares a root with her old buddy Lucy.

23205 DILDOES - BOTANIC John Miller 0317b

Sweet Suzy had sex with sweet peas --
With scores at a time, if you please.
She said with a grin,
I can make them stay in
If I just can keep closing my knees.

23206 DILDOES - BOTANIC John Miller

A little old lady named Lana
Came back from a trip to Montana
With a frustrating tale:
She could not find a male--
Or even a healthy banana.

23207 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS Norm Storer

There was a young girl from Montana,
Who had an affair with a banana.
She hugged it and squeezed it,
Loved it and teased it,
And said, "It tastes better than a man-a."

23208 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS Jim Weaver Collection

A girl by the green Susquehanna,
Said she would do it manana.
But her lover got sore
And sailed off to Ladore...
And now she must use a banana.

23209 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS L1351

A prissy old maid named Miss Hannah,
Wrote Burbank a note in this manner:
"Could you spare a few hours,
From your shrubs and your flowers,
And put a pulse in the banana?" (To perfect a pulsating...)

23210 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS G2141

A silly old maid of Tarzana
Remarked as she ate a banana:
"Shoving fruit up my bun
Is such glorious fun,
It's a shame eating it up in this manna!"

23211 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS G2213

A eunuch who came from Port Said,
Had a jolly good time in bed.
Nor could any sultana
Detect from his manner
That he used a banana instead.

23212 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS L1321

There was a young Spaniard from Sitges,
Who kept all the tourists in stitches.
By parading around
With an ominous frown,
And a banana in front of his britches.

23213 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS G2507

An impatient young girl from Havana
Once screwed herself with a banana.
She jumped into bed,
And stood on her head,
And farted "The Star Spangled Banner."

23214 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS G2142

There was a young girl of Las Palmas
Who, haveing discarded pajamas,
Said: "Dear sister Sue,
We could share a blow through,
But YES, we have no bananas.

23215 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS G2155

Said a lush senorita named Lana,
As she shoved herself with a banana,
"Due to potency, decency,
Emergency, frequency,
I like this more manual manna..."

23216 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS Grand Prix Lim 248

There was a young lady called Anna,
Who quite liked to smoke marijuana.
It gave her a buzz
And tickled her fuzz,
So she just used a great big banana.

23217 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS TuttaGioia

There once was a girl named Havana,
Whose boyfriend lived in Montana.
She surprised him one day
With a visit in May,
And caught him with a banana.

23218 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS Jim Weaver Collection

She was shocked and angry as can be
He cried, "Honey, please don't you see"
You left me alone
But now you've come home.
So help get this banana outta me."

23219 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS Jim Weaver Collection

Two spry young maidens from Havana,
One night went to bed-- no pajamas.
Girl one to girl two,
"Let's do as men do!"
The second said, "But we have no bananas!"

23220 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young jewess named Hannah,
Who wanted to go to Havana.
When they told her "No way!",
She muttered "Oy vey",
And fucked herself with a banana.

23221 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS

Allergic to veggies, Aunt Anna,
Disports her old pussy with manna
That's brittle and hot,
Then diddles her twat
For days with a large green banana.

23222 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS   Travis Brasell

A babe from the town Susquehanna
Failed to come when she tried a banana;
But responding quite well
To her failure, said "Hell,
With a dildo I'm only a larna."

23223 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS   Hugh Oliver   A104B

A superior girl of Savannah
Has affected an elegant mannah,
But her favorite sport
Of the fantasy sort,
Is to squish an erotic banana.

23224 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS   Keith MacMillan   A111C

That optimist, old Pollyanna,
Achieved a state near to NIRVANA;
She never had beau
But managed quite so,
With the help of a well-greased banana.

23225 DILDOES - BOTANIC - BANANAS   Chris Papa

I met a strange girl from Dubuque,
Whose antics induced me to puke.
She showed me that she
Preferrfed veggies to me,
By inserting a bumpy green cuke.

23226 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   John Miller 0070

"I'm not one to easily spook,"
I said, "Baby, although you're a kook,
You might find a treat
To try out some meat;
What I have's beyond any rebuke."

23227 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   John Miller 0070a

"My preference," she said, "is not fluke.
Even were you a knight or a duke
With the sweetest of meat,
You'd be hard-pressed to beat
A zucchini or Big Brother Cuke."

23228 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   John Miller 0070b

I know of a girl with a no.
Of vegetables used before slo.
She says that a carrot
Has adequate merit,
But her favorite's always cuco.

23229 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Hugh Clary

The cuke was selected for size,
And produced a pleasant surprise.
When pressed on a spot
That made one feel hot,
The thing disappeared 'fore ones eyes.

23230 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Jim Weaver Collection

An old maid tried hard to detach
Herself from an itch in her snatch.
It went quickly away
On a hot summer day
When she stooped in her cucumber patch.

23231 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Bob Giandomenico   P8910

A greengrocer's girl from the Humber,
The boys thought a really hot number.
When business was slow,
She'd put on a show,
Performing the cucumber rumba.

23232 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS

Young Jill was feeling quite ill;
"What's the problem?" asked Good Doctor Bill.
"I'm a veggie and use
For my pleasure just cu's   (cucumbers)
And asparagus tips for my thrill."

23233 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Peter Wilkins

"Miss Jill, you need to be thrilled
With far more than asparagus grilled,"
Said the doc, "You need meat
And some protein, my sweet;
Open wide -- I'll make sure your fulfilled."

23234 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Peter Wilkins

There once was a nympho named Sword,
On day without fucking got bored.
Looking to please her cunt,
She went out on a hunt,
And found cucumbers she'd never explored!

23235 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Laurence Craft

There was a young lady named May,
Who frigged herself in the hay.
She bought a pickle,
One for a nickel,
And wore all the warts away!

23236 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   L1304

There was a young girl named Maxine,
Whose vagina was wondrously clean.
With her uterus packed,
She kept safe from attack,
With a dill pickle, papulous, green.

23237 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   L1303

On her first fuck, the virgin Miss Bickels,
Cried, "Oh, but that prick of your tickles.
I've never had meat
In my cunt when in heat.
I always use cucumbers and pickles."

23238 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   G2084

Good grief! What a noise from next door!
I shall look through this keyhole for sure.
Why, it's Kate's in the nude
Being frightfully rude,
With some cucumbers down on the floor.

23239 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Peter Wilkins

There's one up her dripping wet space,
And another in 'tother sweet place;
While her fingers take flight
On her nub of delight,
As sheer ecstasy etches her face.

23240 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Peter Wilkins

"Our preference? The lowly cucumber!"
Swear lovely young girls without number.
"Inept use of puds
By callow young studs
Leads only to boredom and slumber."

23241 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   John Miller

Well, better I just keep mum eh?
How come it's so large when you slumber?
You are nought but a fake,
And t'was a big mistake;
It's nought but a whopping cucumber!

23242 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS

A young German lady named Schickel
Would lay on her back for a nickel.
And when she was through,
For something to do,
She would fuck with a kosher dill pickle.

23243 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Albin Chaplin 3024 G2201

A cucumber farmer nearby
Is an entrepreneurial guy.
He sells his whole crop
Where the misandrists shop,
And demand is exceeding supply.

23244 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Jerry Nordal   P0312

The Widow McCree shopped for bread,
But bought a zucchini instead;
She told the store clerk,
"This damn thing should work,
It's endowed like my dead husband Fred!"

23245 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS

One day, making pickles with dill,
I found one cuke that gave me a thrill.
It was ever so long
and resembled a dong;
I've not used it yet, but I will.

23246 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS

A botanist, Dino Martini,
Developed a monstrous zucchini.
His daughter named Candy,
Said, "This is real dandy."
She discarded her dildo and weenie.

23247 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Al Willis   P9809

Mother Superior to Head of the Garden
Said, "My nuns need a bit of a hard-on.
Nothing skinny or narrow,
But a vegetable marrow;
Nothing less will these randy girls pardon."

23248 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS

A technical virgin, Miss Nichols,
Has never used candles--just pickles.
She doesn't like men,
But gets hot now and then,
And rubs off on hot, sour prickles.

23249 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Grand Prix Lim 241 G2174

A self-centered woman named Perkins,
Would work off her urges with gherkins,
Until with a skid,
Inside her one slid,
And pickled her internal workin's.

23250 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS

There was a young man from the docks
Who couldn't get into a box.
He said, "For a nickel,
I'd take an old pickle,
And fret nevermore of the pox."

23251 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Giandomeni & Christ P8908

There once was a lady named Eve,
Who did things you wouldn't believe,
With uncut cucumbers,
And horny young plumbers,
And a Dachschund she wants to retrieve!

23252 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS

A cucumber's sounding quite pricey;
I was hoping for something more spicey.
A pepper or two --
Jalapeno nught do --
It would warm up her quimmy quite nicey.

23253 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Dudeshead

Jalapenos are too small and hot,
And would burn her cute little twat.
Zucchini's too big,
Carrots small as twigs,
Cucumbers always hit the spot.

23254 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Carol

I've often been told that my lumber
Resembles a nice thick cucumber.
But ladies who've seen
It's shade of dark green,
Won't come to my slum for a slumber.

23255 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Gearhart

Observed a young female, Ms. Bickel,
"I don't like men's pricks 'cause the tickle;
Bananas look funny,
And dildoes cost money --
My choice is a slippery pickle."

23256 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Armand E Singer   696

Young Jenny has dreams in her slumba,
Of dirtily dancing the rumba.
With veg like courgettes;
Real excited she gets,
'Til she comes to the cucumba numba.

23257 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS

Love carrots? Then you'll love a zucchini,
Even more than a greasy linguini.
But if it goes deep
And it makes you weep,
I'd say that your quim is too teeny.

23258 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   S C Saint

But a soft tongue is lots better;
It's not just an appetite whetter.
It will make you spasm
And quiver and orgasm,
And your clit will surely get redder.

23259 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   S C Saint

Said Lizzie, our local librarian,
With a cucumber caught in her hairy 'un,
"Don't be quick to depict
Me perverted and sick,
Just because I'm a strict vegetarian!"

23260 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   John Miller

Yes, lately, dear Lizzie's a stickler
For cucumbers dipped in her pickler;
She thinks they are 'scrumpy'
If thick, long and bumpy
With skin feeling like a french tickler.

23261 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Travis Brasell

Enjoying a jolly was Molly
Bent over her food-shopping trolley,
In teeny bikini
Abusing zucchini,
Bananas and marrows, by golly.

23262 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS

The lady next door is a wonder.
Her marriage was just put asunder.
She got rid of the louse;
Found a substitute spouse;
Wore the warts off a ten inch cucumber.

23263 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0312

Said Carol, most men are so teeny,
I've had to make do with zucchini,
Though green and unthatched,
Because unattached,
I can hide one beneath my bikini.

23264 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   John Miller

This isn't our Carol, of course,
Whose men are all hung like a horse;
Have charm and fine wit,
Know why there's a clit,
And give girls no cause for remorse.

23265 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   John Miller

"Dear Peter, your size is a joke.
My climax you cannot evoke.
So in place of your weenie,
I'm using zucchini,
And finding my pussy asoak!"

23266 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   Ognigioia

Maggie once did it with stallions
And athletes with lots of medallions.
But she's into, these days,
The fresh vegetable craze,
Making do with zucchinis and scallions.

23267 DILDOES - BOTANIC - CUCURBS   John Miller 0317a

Three elderly spinsters of Kent,
Gave up copulation for Lent.
This included door handles,
Both tapers and candles,
And anything else that was bent.

23268 DILDOES - CANDLES   G2150

Her frustration was so hard to handle
And she thought diddling no real scandal.
But her fingers went numb
And she still hadn't come,
So she opted to try out a candle.

23269 DILDOES - CANDLES

She squatted while diddling her clit;
Embedding it deep in her slit.
But she got so excited,
The candle ignited
And singed her caboodle and kit.

23270 DILDOES - CANDLES

A butcher, a baker, a candle-
Stick maker all wooed Mrs Randall.
The butcher had meat
And the baker was sweet,
But 'twas candles she wanted to handle.

23271 DILDOES - CANDLES

There was a young lady named Randall,
Who thought it beneath her to handle
A young fellow's pole,
So instead, her hot hole
She contented by means of a candle.

23272 DILDOES - CANDLES L1328

A boarding-school lassie named Randle
Used to frig herself with a candle.
One day in the gym,
It shot from her quim,
Which started a very grave scandal.

23273 DILDOES - CANDLES G2108a

There was a young virgin of Perth,
Swore she'd do it for no one on earth.
Yet she fell without scandal
To a red Christmas candle
And was always less choosey henceforth.

23274 DILDOES - CANDLES L0885

Old Mary, it seems, had a yen
To play with a candle, not men.
She'll be raised to the Trinity
By the blessed Divinity,
If she shows she can do it again.

23275 DILDOES - CANDLES Albin Chaplin 3024-2407

There was a young woman of Croft,
Who played with herself in a loft,
Having reasoned that candles,
Could never cause scandals,
Besides which, they did not go soft.

23276 DILDOES - CANDLES L1257

Her lesson was soon to be learned,
As atop a candle she churned.
She slipped in and out
Then she let out a shout;
When she looked and her snatch was all burned.

23277 DILDOES - CANDLES Joe Long

A singed pussy smell make me rank;
'Twill be mouldy and smelly and dank.
Since burnt stubble and hair
Is all I'll find there,
I'd better just stick to a wank.

23278 DILDOES - CANDLES Steve

There was a young lady of Thyme,
Who swore she'd hold out for all time.
So she stifled the crave
For a cock in her nave,
And insisted the candle was fine.

23279 DILDOES - CANDLES L1354

I know an old maid name of Randall
Accused of the following scandal:
Ever longer of tooth,
She bewailed her lost youth,
And punctured her twat with a candle.

23280 DILDOES - CANDLES Armand E Singer 296

I don't use a candle for THAT!
It's waxy and slender and flat.
It'd melt and get gooey
The idea is screwy!
You'd best put it back in your hat.

23281 DILDOES - CANDLES

With her maidenhead gone with the wind,
Cried a happy ex-virgin named Lind,
"I just love Nature's plan
Of equipping a man,
For his thing has a damn candle skinned!"

23282 DILDOES - CANDLES Grand Prix Lim 106 G2231

A simple young lady named Randall
Could not find a man with a handle.
So she played a game shallow
With a short piece of tallow,
But this game, it was not worth the dandle.

23283 DILDOES - CANDLES Albin Chaplin 3024-1893

There was an old woman named Reilly,
Who valued old candle ends highly.
When nothing was doing,
She used them for screwing,
"It's wicked to waste," she said dryly.

23284 DILDOES - CANDLES G2122

In the Convent of St. Valentine
After dark all the nuns lie supine
With their hearts fast arace
For says Mother St. Grace
Lights out at eight and candles by nine.

23285 DILDOES - CANDLES Bob Giandomenico P8905

There was a young girl whose divinity,
Preserved her in perfect virginity.
'Til a candle, her nemesis,
Caused parthenogenesis,
Now she thinks herself one of the Trinity.

23286 DILDOES - CANDLES L0923

With her maidenhead gone with the wind,
Cried a happy ex-virgin named Lynd:
"It makes me quite sick
To have missed all that prick --
That thing has a darn candle skinned!"

23287 DILDOES - CANDLES Linda Marsh Coll

The nice girls, they say, love a candle,
Whenever they've no man to handle.
But that Roman kind
May well blow their mind(?),
Or anyway, scorch their fandangle.

23288 DILDOES - CANDLES

There was a young lady name Mandel,
Who caused quite a neighborhood scandal,
By coming out bare
In the main village square,
And frigging herself with a candle.

23289 DILDOES - CANDLES L1302

A shy bride admitted to Crandall,
That for years she'd worked off with a candle;
But a cock like his dick
Gave her ten times the kick,
Though it strained her wee peehole to handle!

23290 DILDOES - CANDLES G0046

The actions of one Rosie Randall
Became this past season's worst scandal:
Dancing drunk in the street,
She stripped down to her feet,
And jacked herself off with a candle.

23291 DILDOES - CANDLES Armand E Singer 799

The power went out at ten four;
The girls at St. Paul's were quite sore.
Vibrators were still,
And Marge said, kind of shrill,
"Use your candle; it's in the top drawer."

23292 DILDOES - CANDLES Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old woman of Filey
Who valued old candle-ends highly.
When no one was looking
She'd use them for cooking --
"It's wicked to waste, she said, dryly.

23293 DILDOES - CANDLES Linda Marsh Coll

There was a young lady from Nyer,
Who, in her extreme desire,
In lieu of man's handle,
Had played with a candle,
And set her vagina on fire.

23294 DILDOES - CANDLES G2176

Two dykes from the far Adriatic,
Decided to be more pragmatic,
Having switched from mere handling
To mutual candling -
The result is they're waxing ecstatic.

23295 DILDOES - CANDLES

A deli-buff spinster named Mellish,
Bought substitute meats she'd embellish;
And once, hardly flustered,
When fresh out of mustard,
She got off on a hotdog with relish!

23296 DILDOES - MEAT Jim Weaver Collection

A fisherman in medieval Nice,
Was instantly ordered to cease,
His naughty deception,
When, during inspection,
They found a real cod in his piece.

23297 DILDOES - MEAT

Said the man-hater, buying baloney:
"Of course, it is only a phoney.
But with self-service sex,
I get better effects
Than poor women trapped in matrimony!"

23298 DILDOES - MEAT Grand Prix Lim 760 G2081

A butcher first-class named of Hearst,
In slicing fine steaks was well-versed.
But many a crony
Preferred his balony,
While some said his best was his wurst.

23299 DILDOES - MEAT Albin Chaplin 3024-2104

In their garden, they planted zucchinis,
These bosomy, nubile wahines.
The seeds didn't sprout,
Because of the drought.
Now, instead, they employ two big weenies.

23300 DILDOES - MEAT Al Willis P9809

An old maid on tour in Cremona
Found just the right size of bologna
To afford her a night
Of self-service delight
Before leaving next day for Verona.

23301 DILDOES - MEAT Grand Prix Lim 169

A luscious young gal in Corona
Remarked as she bought a bologna,
"It's as big as a whale...
Just right for my tail,
So I think I will call the thing 'Jonah'."

23302 DILDOES - MEAT Grand Prix Lim 991

A well-hung ice skater named Tony
Was exposed as a sexual phony.
He slipped and was downed.
On checking they found
That his schlock was just a baloney.

23303 DILDOES - MEAT Number Two P9009

Betty-Sue's masturbational style
Is distinguished by a Frenchified guile:
She uses a wiener,
It's safer and cleaner,
She's become a confirmed Frankophile!

23304 DILDOES - MEAT

A meat packing plant out in Natchez
Sold hot dogs in increasing batches.
Though small, they would rise
And would double in size
When stuffed in the counter girls' snatches.

23305 DILDOES - MEAT Albin Chaplin 3024-1280

There once was a woman named Inger,
Whose best friend was her index finger.
A finger's a digit,
With which she could fidgit,
But the smell of dead fish, it did linger.

23306 DILDOES - MEAT Lee Geelong

In the war, with their men in the army,
The women were all going barmy.
Alas, that was that;
They could not feed their twat,
Until some one imported Salami!

23307 DILDOES - MEAT

A venturesome virgin, Miss Pruitt,
Once sculpted a penis of suet;
Then she flipped and she flopped,
But remarked when she stopped,
"I hope that's not all there is to it!"

23308 DILDOES - MEAT Norm Storer

There once was an excort named Sy,
Whose company ladies would buy.
But they found that his trick,
Was not a big dick,
But a knackwurst he taped to his thigh.

23309 DILDOES - MEAT

In a meat packing plant, butcher Pete
Implemented a savings plan neat.
After sucking a prick
An idea came quick --
And hot dogs he made with less meat.

23310 DILDOES - MEAT   Albin Chaplin   3024-1288

Another Scotswoman, I've heard,
Thinks sex is both dumb and absurd.
She's tried Tacos and Jacks,
Burger Kings and Big Macs,
But a hot dog is what she's preferred.

23311 DILDOES - MEAT   Ken Rose

A pubescent young lady of Hearst
Had a passion for firm liverwurst,
Which at least was as good
As the laggards who would
Enter only as far as they durst.

23312 DILDOES - MEAT   Keith MacMillan   73b

Asked by the girl to fellate her,
He went out to buy a vibrator.
Not plastic and pink,
As you probably think,
'Twas made from the hide of a 'gator.

23313 DILDOES - MEAT   Audrey

A romantic old maid in Pomona
Makes an odd nightly use of bologna.
With a simpering grin
She slips it way in,
While her old phonograph plays "Ramona!"
(mona - Italian slang for cunt)
23314 DILDOES - MEAT   Grand Prix Lim 625 G2187

There was a young lady named Banks
Who said to her man, "Hold your pranks.
Before getting to bed,
It has come to my head,
I've forgotten to purchase some franks."

23315 DILDOES - MEAT   Albin Chaplin   3024-0389

I know a young lady named Milly
Who prefers a penis that's chilly.
The dildo that is frozen
Is one that gets chosen;
With this, she whacks off till she's silly!

23316 DILDOES - MEAT   Sam Pittman   TP9804

Said the butcher's apprentice, Miss Banks,
To the butcher, "Enough of your pranks.
As a fucker you're fair,
But you cannot compare
To a package of Premium Franks."

23317 DILDOES - MEAT   Albin Chaplin   3024-1831

There was an old butcher out East
Who cut off men's peckers deceased.
They were tied with fine braids
And sold to old maids;
It's amazing how business increased.

23318 DILDOES - MEAT   Albin Chaplin   3024-1258

There was a young lady named Schink
With a crotch like the drain of the sink.
She was fucked by young Ned
With a loaf of rye bread,
And an oversize pork sausage link.

23319 DILDOES - MEAT   Albin Chaplin   3024-0598

'Cause the girls found no joys in her lap,
She chopped off her big brother's tap.
At his death, not repenting,
But fixed by cementing,
She wore it in place with a strap.

23320 DILDOES - MEAT L1286

When I visit the bright city lights,
I stuff SPAM down the front of my tights,
In the hope that the codpiece
Will get me the odd piece
To help through the long lonely nights.

23321 DILDOES - MEAT Barrie Collins

There once was a whore from Miami
Whose cunt was so big and so clammy,
After finishing her trick
With a John with small dick,
Said, "How I wish for a stick of salami!"

23322 DILDOES - MEAT Jim Weaver Collection

A madam in town named Maloney
Taught new whores how to fuck with baloney.
She said, "That's the way,
But of course, in a lay,
You get poked with a prick, not a phoney."

23323 DILDOES - MEAT G2167

A hot little night nurse named Hearst,
Got off with a bratwurst at first;
But her pleasure now lies
In a non-deli guise,
As the interns take turns for the Wurst.

23324 DILDOES - MEAT

There once was a lover called Neeky
Who poked at his babe with his beaky.
She said, "It's no fiction;
I'm fond of the friction.
Compared to your wang it's more squeaky."

23325 DILDOES - MEAT

There was a young lad from Kent,
Whose nose was so long that it bent.
The women did shy him,
But now they all buy him,
Playing "hide the nose in the vent."

23326 DILDOES - MEAT Mike

A busty young woman named Durst
In exciting herself is well versed.
She snickered, "I've tried
Sundry objects, inside,
And I find that I hate weeny worst.

23327 DILDOES - MEAT Grand Prix Lim 442

Another young woman of Croft,
Amusing herself in the loft,
"A salami or wurst
Is what I should choose first--
With bologna, you know you've been boffed."

23328 DILDOES - MEAT L1258

I once knew a clever young bitch,
Who owned a self-frigger and which,
She would use with delight
Far into the night,
Twenty bucks--Abercrombie & Fitch.

23329 DILDOES - MECHANICAL L1245

Forgive me for adding this chapter,
But using my plug really sapped her.
She gave quite a dose
Now I won't go too close
Unless I first fit my Adaptor.

23330 DILDOES - MECHANICAL SFA

A nymphomaniacal nurse
With a curse that was worse than perverse,
Stuck a rotary drill
Up her twat, for a thrill,
And they carted her off in a hearse.

23331 DILDOES - MECHANICAL L1315

There was an old harlot named French
Who spent a whole week on the bench.
She'd been fucked in her manor
By a man with a spanner,
And it gave her, she said, a bad wrench.

23332 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1857

The boss told his stenop, "Miss Singer,
Though the office force thinks you're a swinger,
I don't really condone
Using my Dictaphone.
I'd feel better if you used your finger."

23333 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Bob Giandomenico P9408

An old sailor tole this, 'fore he died;
I just know that the deck-monkey lied;
He did tell of a maid,
Broad and wide, so when laid,
Was unable to be satisfied.

23334 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Allen Wolverton

So they built her a mightly big wheel,
Which was linked to a phallus of steel;
With brass balls filled with cream;
This whole thing ran on steam.
And they figured, with joy she would squeal!

23335 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Allen Wolverton

'Round and 'round went that big fucking wheel;
In and out went that todger of steel.
'Til her face got all flushed,
And she suddenly gushed:
"Let us pause, I've exhausted my keel!"

23336 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Allen Wolverton

But they couldn't shut down -- what a bitch!
The conttraption was missing a switch!
When it ran out of fuel,
She'd been ravaged quite cruel;
Her twat needed many a stitch.

23337 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Allen Wolverton

No kidding? Her twat must be sore;
I sure hate to hear that it tore!
But who came in to patch
Her poor bloodied snatch?
'Twasn't me. I shall say no more.

23338 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Travis Brasell

With all of this high powered action,
By the steam-driven, steel contraption,
With her snatch hot and smoking,
And I'm really not joking,
She finally got satisfaction.

23339 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Milton Fludgecow

Now Tjarda, it pains me to hear
Of your feelings for a bitch you hold dear.
I recommend Black and Decker
In lieu of my pecker,
Which is too short to reach you from here.

23340 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Dave Seymour

A prick could be made of cement,
And would certainly never be bent.
Two balls made of leather
Would go off together,
And the thing was equipped with a vent.

23341 DILDOES - MECHANICAL G2077

There was a young lady of Dallas,
Invented a singular phallus.
It came and it went,
And when it was spent,
It proceeded to fill up the chalice.

23342 DILDOES - MECHANICAL L1259

Love, get off that mechanical steed;
I will give you the ride that you need;
This here saddle horn's hot;
Climb aboard; treat your twat;
And I'll rock with a var-yable speed!

23343 DILDOES - MECHANICAL

There were two Greek girls of Miletus,
Who said, "We wear gadgets that treat us,
When strapped on the thigh,
Up cozy and high,
To constant, convenient coitus."

23344 DILDOES - MECHANICAL L1306

My wife's dildo is simply amazing;
Bilateral intershift phasing
With radial pistons
And two cooling systems,
Just to keep her nice pubies from blazing.

23345 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Tutta Gioia

Two cooling systems? Not bad...
But two probing systems, that's rad!
With a Vasoline pump
Poised at her rump,
I call my design, the "Launch Pad!"

23346 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Tutta Gioia

She had amps in her pants, so Miss Bower
Bought a dildo with battery power;
A synthetic, prosthetic,
Electromagnetic
Device that discharged every hour.

23347 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Ed Potts P8607

Since you have decided to abstain,
I went down to a sex shop on Main,
Bought a motorized dick
That is eight inches thick.
When I left they all said, "Come again!"

23348 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Ericka

Once home, my clothes I cast off
And had, by myself, a great boff.
B-but n-now, m-my d-dear P-Pete,
I-I've l-lost the r-receipt,
A-And I-I c-can't t-turn the b-bloody th-thing o-off.

23349 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Ericka

The sex drive of old man McGill,
Gives fortunate ladies a thrill.
They say his technique
Is delightful--unique!--
He uses an electrical drill!

23350 DILDOES - MECHANICAL G2166

There was an old sarge of Dorchester,
Who invented a mechanical whore tester.
With an electrical eye,
His tool, and a die,
He observed each sore pimple and fester.

23351 DILDOES - MECHANICAL L1088

Young Alison said with a blush,
The words coming out in a rush,
"If I've not a man,
I do what I can
With my wonderful electric tooth brush."

23352 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Tiddy Ogg

I used to hate being alone,
So I learned to make love on the phone.
But my lover one day
Got carried away;
He now has an electrified bone.

23353 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Karen B

There was an old lady, God damn her,
She fucked herself with a hammer.
The hammer was blunt,
And so was her cunt,
And out came a kid with a hop, skip, and jump.

23354 DILDOES - MECHANICAL G2040 L0921

For girls of insatiable status
I've designed such a fine apparatus.
They jump in the saddle
'Cross an opening a-straddle,
And cry, "Please just let it have at us!"

23355 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Tutta Goia

I tease them a bit with the switch,
Watching their quims wetly twitch...
Just where the seat's riven
There's pneumatically driven,
A dildoe set at perfect pitch.

23356 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Tutta Gioia

It not only pumps up and down,
Plunging through muffs of nut-brown,
But the whole thing flips over
(The gals, they're in clover!)
As the thing does its thing, upside-down.

23357 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Tutta Gioia

Mechanical sexual aids
Are popular now among maids,
Who are old and who lack
Any kind of a knack
For plying the amorous trades.

23358 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Norm Storer P0012

An inventor who lives in Red Oak
Built a gadget girls find is no joke.
With it plugged in his rear,
He can bang a whole year,
And never miss once on a stroke.

23359 DILDOES - MECHANICAL G2194

Kindly Madame Doreen of Racine
Once invented a screwing machine,
So her girls could be laid
During dull times of trade...
And feel something in them that's clean.

23360 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Grand Prix Lim 771

That singer, some called her a dyke,
She said "No, I know what I like.
There aren't many men,
That give me a yen,
But Gee, I have fun with my mike."

23361 DILDOES - MECHANICAL

A horny young blonde from Vancouver
Molested herself with a Hoover.
Her gloomy deduction:
Despite all the suction,
It wasn't sufficient to move her.

23362 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Chuch Davis P9408

There once was a girl from Vancouver,
Who owned her very own Hoover.
She said with a shrug,
"It's not for my rug."
It had the vibrations to move her.

23363 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Jim Weaver Collection

A little four-flusher Miss Ream
Invented a fucking machine.
On the ninety-ninth stroke,
The fucking thing broke,
And turned her insides to whipped cream.

23364 DILDOES - MECHANICAL

Said a nympho, "I find that each suitor,
For my needs is no better than neuter.
Now my passion's fulfilled--
Though I just may get killed--
By a large, well-equipped Roto-Rooter."

23365 DILDOES - MECHANICAL G2210

There was an old maid of Balaclava
Who made a great dildo of lava.
It rasped and it scraped
As her pouty lips gaped,
And an old Peeping Tom yelled out "Brava!"

23366 DILDOES - MECHANICAL G2079

"I know what I'll do," said Doreen,
"As soon as I'm over eighteen
I'll splash out some cash 'n'
I'll purchase a smashin'
New dildo extrusion machine."

23367 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Peter Wilkins

"I'll make 'em in different sizes,
But bigger than regular guys is;
I'll make 'em much longer
And fatter and stronger,
With nodules for extra surprises."

23368 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Peter Wilkins

And thus did ambitious Doreen
Acquire a new dildo machine;
In minutes (about)
She was turning 'em out,
In all sizes and colors (bar green).

23369 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Peter Wilkins

And soon with her profits galore
She opened her very first store,
A fancy HQ
And a factory too
Filled with dildo machines by the score.

23370 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Peter Wilkins

Not churning out normal-size lean ones,
But fat ones and long ones and mean ones,
And hugely vibrating,
Pulsating, gyrating,
Exceedingly monstrous obscene ones.

23371 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Peter Wilkins

Inspecting for quality (natch)
She tried one or two from each batch.
And if she was moved
She would stamp them "Approved!
Doreen's Dildos (for Butt and for Snatch)."

23372 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Peter Wilkins

There was a young lady named Bright,
Whose passions were faster that light.
She set her dildo
To 'Medium Slow'
And creamed on the walls half the night.

23373 DILDOES - MECHANICAL G2092

An old man at the Folies Bergere
Had a jock, a most wondrous affair.
It snipped of a twat-curl
From each new chorus girl,
And he had a wig made of the hair.

23374 DILDOES - MECHANICAL L0161

There once was a woman named Queen
Who owned a vibrating machine.
With nine volts of power
She'd play for an hour;
She loved to tickle her bean.

23375 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Dr Limerick

A hopeful young virgin, but frail,
Bought a Japanese dildo by mail.
Massaging and jerking
Couldn't get the thing working,
So it went to a church rummage sale.

23376 DILDOES - MECHANICAL G2092a

A Washington girl from Vancouver
Tried out a selfish manuever;
She filled up her dent
With dust balls and lint,
Then sucked herself off with a Hoover.

23377 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Gene Brady

There once was a man named Bill Becker,
And engineer for Black and Decker.
His invention was cool;
And incredible tool,
He designed the rechargeable pecker!

23378 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Chicago Jack

To the penis of feeble old Schuster
Was attached an electrical booster.
In a screw with Miss Drew,
His main rheostat blew,
And she felt like a snowplow had goosed 'er.

23379 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Grand Prix Lim 341 G0750

I'm selling a useful contraption
That has brought me much satisfaction.
I need cash for the kids,
So send your sealed bids,
If you want a piece of the action.

23380 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Karen

To itch that spot no mere man can;
A steam-driven battering ram,
With adjustable speed,
(It comes guaranteed)
My very well used, Steely-eye Dan.

23381 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Karen

I've designed a much better device.
It lets you come once, twice or thrice.
And on the console,
You can click for a hole,
And forthwith your hubby entice.

23382 DILDOES - MECHANICAL OgniGioia

I cannot afford just a buck,
Not for a synthetic fuck.
We'll take a collection
For kids and affection
And all of that other sweet muck.

23383 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Karen

You keep your well-oiled Dan,
I've been preacticing with my man.
His speed is quite varied,
And we're already married,
So I might as well use what I can.

23384 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Karen

Ann's craving for sex seems psychotic;
She's tireless, almost robotic.
With infinite styles
She sets dildo dials,
To positions quite autoerotic.

23385 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Mark Levy P9603

A young Ph.D. from Alliance
Invented a screwing appliance
Consisting of ticklers
Plus wires and some pricklers
That turned routine sex into science.

23386 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Armand E Singer 529

The book said, "Take 2 D-cell Batteries"
But who'd know? 'Twas written in Japanese!
Then the rubber cock shook
When crammed in her nook,
And it shot a fake wad on her mammaries.

23387 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Mad Max

Gave a sun-powered cock to my hon,
And she said "It's incredibly fun!
But the minutes of waiting
Can be so frustrating,
When a cloud blows in front of the sun."

23388 DILDOES - MECHANICAL

A position that's even more mean
Is one that is almost obscene.
I'm afraid when I like I'll
Get on the spin cycle
Of my faithful washing machine.

23389 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Michelle

In my mind, there's been planted a seed;
I can sell the girls just what they need!
Those machine agitaors
Can be sold as vibrators,
That will do a great job at high speed!

23390 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Travis Brasel

Now all you can come 'round and watch!
(No fiddling around with your crotch!)
As I moan and grin,
As it goes into spin,
And I switch it up faster a notch!

23391 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Michelle

An insatiable nympho in Rome
Built a gadget to use in her home;
A steam-driven dildo,
That can dish out her fill, though
It used enough coal to heat Nome.

23392 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Don Moore P9304

Your sun-powered cock's really neat;
But the next time I'm feeling the heat,
May I take this fake hardon
Out into my garden?
The neighbors are in for a treat!

23393 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Jeanie

A bugger invented some dildoes,
Designed to incite bugger thrill-shows.
The tip had three rotors,
The aft had three motors,
To which were attached little twill-bows.

23394 DILDOES - MECHANICAL H

A trike is a very poor dildo;
With three wheels it barely will do.
An old baseball bat
Is better than that,
But firstly get rid of the mildew.

23395 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Archie

Marge bought a used dildo one day,
From Sister Annette, who was gay.
It had ninety notches,
And smelled of nun's crotches,
And would turn itself on when you'd pray.

23396 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Mark Levy P9312

A shady young lady of Vernon
Reposed her voluptuous stern on
A pneumatic drill
And, with consummate skill,
She discovered the ultimate turn on.

23397 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Hugh Oliver A028B

There was a young maid from Vancouver,
Who found an odd use for her Hoover.
It hadn't much style,
But it made the girl's smile
So famous, it hangs in the Louvre.

23398 DILDOES - MECHANICAL John E Mayhood P0011

The size of Sue's clit is obscene;
Her dildo? -- the largest I've seen!
For heavy vibration,
Sue gets the sensation
By straddling her washing machine!

23399 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Travis Brasell

I've heard of this practice, I think;
She'd sit her ass on it and wink.
When starting to spin,
She'd stick her clit in.
That's how Susan stayed in the pink.

23400 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Dudeshead

I want my clit polished and shined,
Yet appliances I'm disinclined.
With a bit of dumb luck,
I will find me a buck
Who can lick, stick, and give a good grind.

23401 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Goin2later

I seem to remember a song,
'Bout a woman in need of a dong,
Who would do things obscene
With her washing machine --
When Amana Loves A Woman. Am I wrong?

23402 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Scott

A distraught homosexual named Jill
Once went down on a pneumatic drill;
"O, may heaven protect me!
This rough tonsilectomy
Beats the chill thrill of whipping poor Will!"

23403 DILDOES - MECHANICAL Guy Wernham P9306

At a party last night I met Grace
With a lovely smile on her face.
'Twas not that, I should mention,
That drew my attention;
She moved with a very odd pace.

23404 DILDOES - METAL

As I danced with the adorable chick,
I heard a sound, clickety-click.
Though the hormones were active
It was pretty distractive,
But they were not my balls 'gainst my dick.

23405 DILDOES - METAL

So quickly, I asked her a question;
Quick the answer came -- to my perplexion --
You hear my pleasure balls
Loved by all of us gals;
And she spoke of them with much affection.

23406 DILDOES - METAL

A eunuch who lusted for ass
Made him a dong out of brass.
Two balls made of gold
Were a sight to behold,
And oil was injected by gas.

23407 DILDOES - METAL G2076

The widow of Baron van Rasting
Disclosed her devotion long lasting:
"For a time I was sick
As I missed his big prick,
But not now, since I made a bronze casting."

23408 DILDOES - METAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0588

Once a eunuch, a fellow quite neuter,
Bought a mechanized penis of pewter.
With a smile on his face,
He would strap it in place:
"Did someone here call Roto-Rooter?"

23409 DILDOES - METAL Norm Storer

There was and old man of Dundee,
Who came home as drunk as could be.
He wound up the clock
With the end of his cock,
And buggared his wife with the key.

23410 DILDOES - METAL Norman Douglas L0291

A patrolman on Interstate Five
Whose tool was no longer alive
Deceived his dumb spouse
Every time they'd carouse
With the aid of his Colt forty-five.

23411 DILDOES - METAL Arthur Deex P9401

For a phallus, Miss Winifred Stead,
Used a bar from the foot of the bed.
But lacking the touch
Of blacksmiths and such,
Kept her ever from forging ahead.

23412 DILDOES - METAL

A shapely young lass with a very big ass
Had a dildo made out of the very best brass.
She had little instruction
In its use or construction,
And her friends mostly thought it quite crass.

23413 DILDOES - METAL G2078

There was a young girl from New York
Who got all her fun with a fork.
She said, "It won't beat
Six inches of meat,
But why be scared of the stork?"

23414 DILDOES - METAL G2173

An old nymphomaniac's lust
Was for iron bolts covered with rust.
One day in a passion
She exceeded her ration,
Gave birth to a shipwreck, and bust!

23415 DILDOES - METAL G2160

The rich old man's drive has abated.
Yet his young wife demands to be sated.
But the problem is solved;
Of guilt he's absolved;
The dildo he gave her's gold plated.

23416 DILDOES - METAL Arnie Schoenbrun P0305

There once was a man named Brian
Who had a fight with a lion.
The lion's fang
Dispensed with his whang;
He now wears prosthesis of iron.

23417 DILDOES - METAL Puff Adder

Although his joint does look odd
And keeps him permanently hard,
If not used enough,
It starts in to rust
And it acts like a lightning rod.

23418 DILDOES - METAL Puff Adder

There's problems with an iron cock,
Aside from electrical shock.
Women, I'm told,
Say it feels much too cold,
And your dick wears holes in your jock.

23419 DILDOES - METAL Puff Adder

Sometimes his life is frenetic,
As objects become kinetic.
Many an eye
Has noticed his fly
Adorned with things magnetic.

23420 DILDOES - METAL Puff Adder

Penile replacements are neat
When some can reach down to your feet!
But one should avoid
Those with metal alloyed...
Choose a texture that's closer to meat.

23421 DILDOES - METAL Frank Fazed

The older male should be discrete
When chosing the best way to treat
That failing erector.
Some metal detector
Will notice the iron, then go "BLEEET!"

23422 DILDOES - METAL Frank Fazed

They should come in all kinds of colors,
With funny shapes -- some like crullers,
That squirt out like jelly
All over my belly;
Some shiny, some smooth, and some dullers.

23423 DILDOES - METAL Arden

There was a young lady named Hopper,
Owned twelve dozen dildos of copper.
The Army reclaimed them,
You can't really blame them
For branding her hoarding "improper."

23424 DILDOES - METAL G2143

A lady who lived in St John's
Was renowned for her dildo of bronze.
She died by a quirk
That look like fireworks,
When she put it in over her nylons.

23425 DILDOES - METAL Robert Elliot

You can't take it with you, they say,
But don't tell promiscuous Faye.
The pine box she was sold
Has a dildo of gold;
So she'd have a perpetual lay!

23426 DILDOES - METAL Mark Levy P9402

There was a thin lady from Hungary
Who had something pushed up her bungery.
But it wasn't the size
That brought tears to her eyes--
She'd a dildo, that big, of ironmongery.

23427 DILDOES - METAL G2145

There once was a gal from North Eire,
Who fondled a Middlesex Squire;
'Twas a sausage she seeked,
But then when she peeked,
All she found was a thin copper wire.

23428 DILDOES - METAL Perry Nelson

Such discovery might bring on some ire,
'Cause wire can't put out THAT fire,
But this lady was bright,
And she hooked it up right,
And discovered that 'Sqwires' never tire.

23429 DILDOES - METAL Perry Nelson

She satisfied needs which were dire,
And learned what it means to inspire;
When she flipped on the light,
His dang thing did ignite!
The inspired Squire's Wire was on Fire!

23430 DILDOES - METAL Perry Nelson

There was a young lady named Rackstraw,
Titillated herself with a hack-saw.
As a result of this action
She no longer has traction,
And a penis feels just like a jackstraw.

23431 DILDOES - METAL L1327

"To guarantee hard-ons," says Wiel,
"A magnet and slivers of steel.
Attach steel to end
Of penis (Pat. Pend.):
The magnet the blood will congeal."

23432 DILDOES - METAL Irving Superior P9304

Paula Pillock paid pillows of pounds
For a peter of pewter, no doubt.
For while pounding the peter,
Her ponderous meter
Cause the pewter to plumb peter out.

23433 DILDOES - METAL California Marty

Oh baby it's gonna be great,
But please let me set something straight:
Pine's plated with steel;
That's more than a meal,
When Woody and you conjugate.

23434 DILDOES - METAL

In 'Bama the chicks love fresh collards
And cornbread and dancin' at Pollard's;
But each Saturday night,
They do it up right --
They squat on the docks on the bollards.

23435 DILDOES - METAL Travis Brasell

Now the thing that makes this so great,
Is that if her boyfriend runs late,
She's AC-DC;
So it's really quite easy
To start in without her date.

23436 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

Theresa, the subject of scandals,
Used to use unscented candles,
But now thinks it's nice
To use a device
With batteries, buzzers, and handles.

23437 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Mac

Invented by the devil's spawn,
A tool that makes men yawn.
Even guys with some class
Will be out on their ass,
When vibrators can mow the lawn.

23438 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Frank Fazed

I know a young woman named Jones
Who loves having sex with cell phones.
Turns the vibrate full blast
And shoves phone up her ass,
Then calls herself, 'midst moans and groans.

23439 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

Now, girls, if your sweetheart's a louse,
You can chase him right out of the house.
Then enjoy your Ronco (TM)
Toy (built like a bronco),
Twelve ways at the click of a mouse.

23440 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

As my brain, through the rhyme theme, went thumbing,
It occurred, though the concept is numbing;
"Energizers inserted,
Backwards--perverted,
Causing her to keep coming and coming.
(Energizer Bunny keeps going and going in the ads - McW)
23441 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9603

A Lesbian on a divan,
Her favorite vibrator in hand,
Said 'twixt the moaning
And buzzing and groaning:
"I'm coming as quick as I can!"

23442 DILDOES - VIBRATORS JT

While cuddled up under a blanket,
She murmured quite softly, "Dear Frank, it
Was quite with dismay
To find you were gay.
Pass me my vibrator and crank it."

23443 DILDOES - VIBRATORS H Myers T9712

Gladys, I'm sad to report,
Her debut at this time must abort.
She looks like Don King.
It's not her fault, poor thing.
Her vibrator developed a short!

23444 DILDOES - VIBRATORS John K. Roberts P9302

The latest vibrating device,
For girls, adds a little more spice;
When thrust in the moister
Warms depths of an oyster,
It doubles its speed in a trice.

23445 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Peter Wilkins

A nympho named Suzie, from Ower,
Who fancies a fuck every hour,
Has worn out the boys,
So now she employs
Machines with electrical power.

23446 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Tiddy

My vibrator battery's dying..
This is a bummer, I'm not denying.
It gives me a lift,
Such an erogenous gift,
That I simply find ELECTRIFYING!

23447 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Jim Weaver Collection

"Oh Debbie, whatever's the mattery?"
"Oh Pete, it's this Duracell? battery;
I'm saddened because
My vibrator won't buzz."
"Would it help to regard it with flattery?"

23448 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

Those plastic vibrators just might
Be for blind dates who turn out a fright.
When you find she's a pill, go
And hand her the dildo,
And say, "Here's your late date. Goodnight."

23449 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Theo M. Heller P9304

"Ah! I understand now," as he read,
"It's something you use in a bed
While prone on your back,
To vibrate your crack.
Oh dear. Forget what I said."

23450 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

When pudendal friction's required,
But the lass, at the moment's, unsquired,
Be sure to make use
Of D cells with some juice,
Or opt for a wand that's hard wired.

23451 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Tjarda Van Den Berg

It seems you are not 'thusiastic
For romps with me, orgiastic.
No sleep will I lose
If you want to use
That vibrating thing made of plastic.

23452 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Tiddy

I am off to find someone to cater
To my sexul needs, maybe greater
Than your need to see
That shit on TV.
When YOU need sex, grab your vibrator.

23453 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Spinner

The lady so dear to my heart
Had a vibrator that had a kick start.
It would diddle my bride
So vigorously inside,
Every time she came, she would fart!

23454 DILDOES - VIBRATORS MrMalo

My vibrator's high-powered and fast;
All the night long it can last.
When my honey's pump
Goes into a slump,
And hangs itself down at half-mast.

23455 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Arden

A vibrator's a good product indeed,
For there is many a housewife in need.
Hell, I'll do some knocking,
And though it seem shocking,
For this company, I'll plant the seed.

23456 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Rodney Williams

A vibrator may come in handy,
When you're alone and feeling randy-
When it starts to hum,
It can make you......uhm,hmmm-
In a pinch, it'll do fine and dandy !!!!

23457 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Jim Weaver Collection

A fussy and picky lass, Eve,
Asked all her men friends to leave,
Then bought a vibrator,
Because it could take her
To places you wouldn't believe!

23458 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

I bought a new electric toy.
It probes and it pulsates, oh boy!
My girlfriend enjoys it,
And often employs it,
When I'm not around to bring joy.

23459 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

At one time I might've been pissed
And thought of myself badly dissed,
By the obvious fact,
Though my pecker you lacked,
You bought things so I'd not be missed.

23460 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

I'd rather not temper your joys,
'Cause that isn't one of my ploys.
So when I'm not near,
Just switch it on, dear,
For pleasure. What's that BUZZING NOISE?

23461 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

My sweetheart has wounded my pride;
Without me she's well satisfied.
As a skilled operator
Of a high-tech vibrator,
She's pleased with her Intel Inside.

23462 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

My bitch doesn't need me because
She's been fooling around in her fuzz
With the dildo from hell
That makes her feel swell;
A hard wired thing that goes buzzzzzz....

23463 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Kaylin Brandon

A dolly whose sex needs were drastic,
Had a curious device made of plastic.
When she lacked a hot date
It ran early and late,
Though the kilowatt cost was fantastic.

23464 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Grand Prix Lim 56

I have got a vibrator for thee;
And it runs off a truck battery;
With the joything in hand,
If it holds you, I can
Watch the NFL on the TV!

23465 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

An inventive young man named McCool
Had a battery wired to his spool.
Inserted in frills,
It gave kilowatt thrills,
So the thought of McCool makes them drool.

23466 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Grand Prix Lim 591

I'm simply enthralled by your genius,
In creating a creature so heinous.
But for lack of one part,
'Twould have stolen your heart --
A vibrator used for the penis.

23467 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

A vibrator does not cause me fright,
Because I can go on all night.
Whether AA or D,
They can't keep up with me.
They simply do not have the might.

23468 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Laurence E. Bernstein

The new Popeil(tm) Pocket Vibrator --
A device that will surely elate her!
Try it one month for free,
With our guarantee:
Money back if it fails to sate her!

23469 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

A lesbian was on a divan,
A fan of old Elton John,
Strove to name her vibrator.
A little while later,
Decided to name it "Leave On".

23470 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Jim Weaver Collection

Does your vibrator have a pet name?
If it doesn't, I'd say that's a shame;
Carpal Tunnel is foiled,
While you're getting well-oiled;
Just pretend I'm the moth in your flame!

23471 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

I purchased a vibrating stick.
They said that it would make things click.
I tossed it to him.
My dog's old and dim;
I could not teach him this new trick.

23472 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

At the opera, from inside Miss Goff
Came a loud hum not even her cough
Could hide. At her side (Her date said,)
Her escort replied, (With his face turning red,)
"Can't you turn that damn vibrator off?"
(Michael Weinstein - second version)
23473 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Fred Cohen P8602

Vibrators were only invented
To keep all you ladies contented.
But some of you using them,
Can't help abusing them,
Screwing yourself quite demented.

23474 DILDOES - VIBRATORS PeterW

A lively young lassie of Guelph
Was left, by the lads, on the shelf.
So she bought a vibrator
And said, a bit later:
"You know, I'm quite pleased with myself."

23475 DILDOES - VIBRATORS John Mayhood P0206

There was a young lass from Decatur
Who'd become a wild masturbater.
"Men are so hit-or-miss
When tickling my clitoris,
That I've purchased a big new vibrator.

23476 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Raymond Mulford

There once was a girl named Girth
With the biggest vibrator on Earth.
When it went up her spout,
All her filling shook out,
And a building fell down in West Perth.

23477 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

That reminds me of Sadie Mae Ungle,
Whose vibrator tended to bungle
The job that it had
Of making her glad,
By shaking the fruit in her jungle.

23478 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Travis Brasell

I once met this girl from down under,
Who made a terrible blunder.
Her vibrator shorted,
Shot fire, smoked and snorted,
And her very first orgasm stunned her!

23479 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Stephen Ross

And now down at K-mart you'll see
A new blue-light special -- aisle three:
Australian vibrators
With a bite like a gator's;
The girls love them like old Crock Dundee!

23480 DILDOES - VIBRATORS ROE

A Lesbian on a divan
Had a vibrator made in Japan.
In the midst of a stroke,
The fucking thing broke,
So she suffered blue-balls until dawn!

23481 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

Hey Girls! Oggmart has a new line --
Sun-powered vibrators! They're fine
For tickling your poosy,
But you got to be choosy;
Don't stick 'em where sun doesn't shine.

23482 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Tiddy Ogg

Your invention sure sounds like a honey,
And a sure way to save lots of money.
It's not fun when I'm hot,
But the battery's not.
And I hate that annoying pink bunny.

23483 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Jeanie

Yes, your sun powered cock's really neat,
But the next time I'm feeling the heat,
Must I take this fake hard-on
Out into my garden?
The neighbors are in for a treat!

23484 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Jeanie

There's buzzers for all sorts of sin,
Ones with feathers or furs or a fin.
There's one methane powered,
If your backsides deflowered,
It runs great when you go and break wind.

23485 DILDOES - VIBRATORS CM

Meanwhile, if while taking a tan,
I get horney and there is no man,
A sun-powered bone
Can be all my own.
Do you offer an installment plan?

23486 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Carol

Although a young girl I am not,
A sun-powered dildo sounds hot.
I wouldn't abuse it
But cautiously use it,
For picking out bogies and snot.

23487 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Tiddy Ogg

And if my cock started to harden,
I'd go for a run 'round the garden,
To get rid of the stiffy
'Cause nose cleaning is iffy
In the sexual field -- beg your pardon.

23488 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Chris Lilley

Go heat up your skull in the shower
And wear a warm hat for an hour.
Rub a vibrator
Over that tater.
But be sure to plug in the power.

23489 DILDOES - VIBRATORS

There once was a girl from Decatur
Had a 20 horsepower vibrator,
With auxilliary spanker,
A thirteen inch anchor
That had to be reinforced later.

23490 DILDOES - VIBRATORS MrMalo

His balls did ache, yes quite sore;
He's to meet her at quarter past four,
Next to her he did sit,
But he'd stepped in dog shit,
So she left with her old vibrator!

23491 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Jim Weaver Collection

My versatile vibrator fits
Comfortably between my tits.
And even down there
Amid my pussy hair,
Or back by where I sometimes sits.

23492 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Arden

My girl, I thought I could mate her.
And I even thought I could sate her.
But now it seems,
'Twas only my dreams;
She's in love with her vibrator.

23493 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Les Stewart

A vibrator designer named Lance
Did research under four different grants.
He worked hard and he made
A combo vibe/hearing aid,
For 80-year-old broads with hot pants.

23494 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Michael Weinstein P8509

It would be a great occupation
Going door to door 'cross the nation
Selling vibrators
To housewife masturbators,
And at each give a demonstration.

23495 DILDOES - VIBRATORS MrMalo

I know a sweet lady named Brenda,
Who had an affair with a blenda.
She said, "Stir is fine,
Whip is divine,
But it wore the hair off my pudenda."

23496 DILDOES - VIBRATORS Bob Moers TP9804

A bloke, upon learning love matters, 'e
Is likely to give a lass flattery.
However, a present
Will make her more pleasant:
She wants for her dildo -- a battery!

23497 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES Travis

Those double-A batteries, see,
Last twice as long as a size C.
But they will leak acid
Before they go flaccid,
And spew on a large double-D.

23498 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES Travis Brasell

A vibrator can't lose erection;
You can dispense with protection.
But if batteries fail,
You must look for a male.
It can cause a girl's utter dejection!

23499 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES Al Willis T9801

The batteries in my device
Are weekly replaced at least thrice.
I once was deflowered
By something gas-powered,
And batteries just ain't as nice.

23500 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES LadyJ

The neighbors began to complain
Whenever it started to rain;
I stayed in my room
With my toy (vroom vroom vroom).
It was audible even in Spain!

23501 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES LadyJ

My dildo no longer needs keys,
And is not quite so able to please...
But before you all mock,
Just buy lots of stock
In companies that sell batteries.

23502 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES LadyJ

"My vibrator's battery's dying!"
Sobbed Jill, uncontrollably crying --
She's desolate 'cause
She gets off on that buzz
In mere seconds, and only half trying.

23503 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES CB

There once was a toy so obscene
It rendered dildos jealously green
The joy it imparted
Was cancelled when parted
With the batteries that powered the machine.

23504 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES Jim Weaver Collection

My vibrator's battery's dying!
My 800 pound Gorilla is sighing!
The gargantuan groaner,
Wants to massage his boner,
So, Evereadys I soon will be buying.

23505 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES John Chastaine   T9707

My vibrator's battery's dying!
Can't fit new ones in, so I'm trying
Two double-A cells.
Hope they ring my bells.
But two D-cells would be 'lectrifying!

23506 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES Younger Brother

Kathy's Diehard is now on the fritz;
No vibrator, she's out of her wits.
Her finger is cramped
And left feeling unkempt;
She'll trade batteries for flashing her tits.

23507 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES

Today's successful womanizers
Are always the best improvisers.
No romance anymore,
Just show up at the door
With a handful of fresh Energizers!

23508 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES MrMalo

To her beau, she whined and then sighed;
Her vibrator battery died.
She got off instead
With ten minutes of head,
Then she gave his old Willy a ride!

23509 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES Stan

It's easy to please young Miss Flattery,
She wants not a hat from the hattery,
Nor shoes alligator,
But for her vibrator,
She's thrilled with the gift of a battery.

23510 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES

My vibrator's batteries dying;
My husband's not here and I'm crying.
To generate watts
We need for our twats,
A generator we'll be buying.

23511 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Lacking batteries, a lady of Staines
Plugged her dildo straight into the mains.
The resulting great shock,
Equalled multiple cock,
But she orgasmed well for her pains.

23512 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES AA

Drugstores today are fantastic;
They sell battery-run dildoes of plastic.
They come red, white, or spade,
All Japanese made--
As well as in Slow, Fast, and Spastic.

23513 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES G2118

Well, dear, if there's no one about,
And relief, you just can't do without --
Get yourself a sex toy,
It will give you great joy --
At least till the batteries wear out!

23514 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES lilsil2

One co-ed, a rabid man-hater,
Allowed no man at college to date her.
In a drawer she kept locked,
She was very well stocked
With batteries for her vibrator.

23515 DILDOES - VIBRATORS BATTERIES Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

A buttocky beauty named Bella,
Went out for a ride with a fella.
They returned from the ride
With nothing outside,
But the knob on the fella's umbrella.

23516 DILDOES - WOODEN   Conrad Aiken

'Tis true that my phallic reliance
Has met with some female defiance.
I'll take your advice
About treating them nice,
And use my appliance of science.

23517 DILDOES - WOODEN

I ask my lovely her opinion
On what finger she rubs her quimmy on.
She said when romancy,
What tickles her fancy
Best is the constable's truncheon.

23518 DILDOES - WOODEN

There was an old lady named Clarke,
Most surely a maiden of mark.
She made her fat womb stick
Astride a broomstick--
And ho! for a lark in the dark.

23519 DILDOES - WOODEN   A. Crowley   G2106

Miss Fern did attach to the churn
A dildo, and started to turn.
The cream turned to butter
With nary an flutter;
When the butter was made, so was Fern.

23520 DILDOES - WOODEN Albin Chaplin 3024-1841

A milkmaid there was, with a stutter,
Who was lonely and wanted a futter.
She had nowhere to turn,
So she diddled the churn,
And managed to come with the butter.

23521 DILDOES - WOODEN L1350

A maimed engineer from New York
Was furnished a prick made of cork.
Inserted, it cracked
And totally lacked
The requisite tension and torque.

23522 DILDOES - WOODEN Armand E Singer 74

An amputee veteran named York
Was issued a penis of cork.
Though the shape was okay,
When he started to lay,
They had to develop more torque.

23523 DILDOES - WOODEN Armand E Singer 74A

There was an old cripple named Hutch
Whose lovemaking, girls found too much!
He'd stand on a chair,
Hold them by the hair,
And do the poor things with his crutch.

23524 DILDOES - WOODEN Ogden Nield

Petunia, the prude of Mount Hood,
Devised an odd object of wood,
Which, employed on hot nights,
Gave her carnal delights
Far beyond what the average man could.

23525 DILDOES - WOODEN Grand Prix Lim 610 G2170

There was a young girl named Coleen
Who had almost no self-esteem.
She went down to the copse,
And she screwed fifteen mops,
Just to say she had fucked Mister Clean.
(Mister Clean - a commercial cleaning solution)
23526 DILDOES - WOODEN

There was a young lady from Dallas,
Whose conduct in coitus was callous.
But this stopped on the night
When her man, out of spite,
Used a fireman's axe for a phallus.

23527 DILDOES - WOODEN G0557

In many a folk song, one sees,
The ludicrous theme, if you please,
Of cross-dressing girls,
Having cut off their curls,
To search for their love overseas.

23528 DILDOES - WOODEN

What follows is one such farrago,
Where she's crept on the ship with the cargo.
Here in her own words
Is the tale, quite absurd,
As related to me by young Margot.

23529 DILDOES - WOODEN

I once went to sea in a frigate,
With the captain I soon was a big hit,
He said "Come to my cabin,
Much fun we'll be havin'
When you see the size of my spigot."

23530 DILDOES - WOODEN

Now orders they must be obeyed,
With no chance that they'd be belayed,
So I went very nervous,
To this perverted service,
Still hoping I wouldn't get laid.

23531 DILDOES - WOODEN

There he made me grab hold of his hawser,
While talking the while in terms coarser,
Than I'd e'er heard before
In my life on the shore,
And then started quoting from Chaucer.

23532 DILDOES - WOODEN

The sod only wanted a wank,
For which I did truly give thanks,
As a poor cabin boy,
I was just his sex toy...
Then he told me to strip, my heart sank.

23533 DILDOES - WOODEN

He yelled "Hey, your mizzen mast's mizzen.
This sure is so strange, so lad lizzen,
Go see seaman Stains
And he'll take great pains,
To make you a tool for your pizzen."

23534 DILDOES - WOODEN

He made me a dick, artificial,
Which turned out to be beneficial,
Pleasing many officials
Maritime and judicial,
As I satisfied their every wishial.

23535 DILDOES - WOODEN

At last in the port of Genoa,
I found my love, with an old whoa.
I called him a shit,
Cut off his bowsprit,
And sailed on my warship once moa.

23536 DILDOES - WOODEN

And so I've lived up till today;
My clients I'll serve either way.
So where's your cash?
Then I'll give you a flash,
Of my wonderful wooden jack-stay.

23537 DILDOES - WOODEN

There was an old gal from LA
Who bloody well loved to play.
She found a large stick,
Carved on it a dick,
And diddled herself every day.

23538 DILDOES - WOODEN Sam

A spinster physician named Spock,
Carves wood in the shape of a cock.
Which is why it is said,
That at nighttime in bed,
She's a hickory, dickery doc.

23539 DILDOES - WOODEN Jim Weaver Collection

An old veteran whose name it was Frump,
Had a leg that was naught but a stump.
With a lass in a loft,
His penis went soft;
With the stump he finished the hump.

23540 DILDOES - WOODEN Puff Adder

Quite ingenious was that old vet Frump,
When his cock went from log to a lump.
Was the loft filled with hay
While consumating this lay?
If not, it'd be rough on the rump.

23541 DILDOES - WOODEN S C Saint

A thoughtful Girl Scout, Joyce Marie,
Saw her troop leader fucking a tree.
"I think I'd be anxious
About some of the branches.
Still, I wish it would do it to me.

23542 DILDOES - WOODEN

The impotent Bishop of Bilbo
Used his walking stick as a dildo.
His gal, with a grunt,
Took it all up her cunt--
Her sex life was utterly killed though.

23543 DILDOES - WOODEN G2675

A famous young lad, Jason Vickery
Was oft accused of some trickery.
He once told a lass
With a glass on her ass,
That his dick was made out of old hickory!

23544 DILDOES - WOODEN Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fellow named Hecker
Who proffered a prosthetic pecker.
It was fashioned from oak,
And it stiffened his stroke,
But his wife was afraid it would wreck her.

23545 DILDOES - WOODEN Haskel Bazell

A lesbian lassie named Anny,
Desired to appear much more manny.
So she whittled a pud
Of mahogany wood,
And let it protrude from her cranny.

23546 DILDOES - WOODEN L1235

A siphoned-off fellow named Brammer
Said, "My wife is a nympholept, damn her!
When she's worn out my handle
She manhandles a candle,
And the handle, sometimes, of my hammer!"

23547 DILDOES - WOODEN Grand Prix Lim 826

The wife of young sea-captain Gray,
Deprived of her absent mate's lay,
Found a dildo of wood
Was almost as good.
So she's happily pining away.

23548 DILDOES - WOODEN

There was a young fellow named Hunt,
Who was punting his girl in a punt.
When she said, "On the whole,
While you're wielding that pole,
I'd prefer you avoided my front."

23549 DILDOES - WOODEN

There was a young lady of Diss,
Who went to the river to piss.
The men in the punt
Shoved a pole up her cunt,
And gave her most exquisite bliss.

23550 DILDOES - WOODEN G0037

I know how you feel about that!
Although my cock's long, firm, and fat,
And my babe treats me well,
I am lazy as hell,
And I'm usually replaced by a bat.

23551 DILDOES - WOODEN H Whelchel

There was a young girl named Tropp
Who impaled herself on a mop.
After thrusting away
The better part of a day,
She rolled around in the slop.

23552 DILDOES - WOODEN Jim Weaver Collection

There was a woman from Khartoum,
That fucked herself with a broom.
Now when she farts,
Her legs fly apart,
And she shits all over the room.

23553 DILDOES - WOODEN Bobby

There was an old man of Shamokin,
Fucked his wife with his wooden leg, oaken.
So quick did he stick her,
Pretending to prick her,
That he soon had her cunt all a-smokin'.

23554 DILDOES - WOODEN L1535

An active young girl in the church
Was sixteen times left in the lurch,
Which is why she would park
In the woods in the dark
And get out and make love to a birch.

23555 DILDOES - WOODEN Neal Wilgus P8302

A lascivious lady of Raleigh,
Much in love with the pole of a trolley,
Had some unorthodox
But sensational shocks
To enliven her sexual folly.

23556 DILDOES - WOODEN Keith MacMillan A090A

A policeman from Lewisham junction,
Whose organ had long ceased to function,
Deceived his poor wife,
For the rest of her life,
By judicious use of his truncheon.

23557 DILDOES - WOODEN L1314

She married old Mr. Golightly
(At ninety, surprisingly sprightly)
In hopes he would cough
It, and leave her well off
If she bonked him some twenty times nightly.

23558 DILDOES - WOODEN

But Mr. Golightly weren't daft;
He remembered his carpentry craft.
And he fashioned a todger
Of wood (the old codger)
And laughed as she wore out her aft.

23559 DILDOES - WOODEN

Young Simon was ogling Yvette,
All breathless and dripping with sweat.
He watched her sunbathe
While turning his lathe,
To fashion the tool she wood get.

23560 DILDOES - WOODEN SFA

There once was a lady from Seoul,
Who wasn't averse to a pole,
{Having first been de-limbed
And all the bark trimmed}
Shoved WAAAAYYYY the fuck up in her hole.

23561 DILDOES - WOODEN

A feeble old fellow named Kregg
Was fucking a whore with one leg.
He could not make the grade
And the whore was dismayed,
So she finished herself with her peg.

23562 DILDOES - WOODEN Albin Chaplin 3024-1875

There was an old maid named McComb,
Who liked her men tall and handsome.
(She could also make do,
With a finger or two,
At the end of her calloused old thumb.)

23563 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Clifford Christ G2710

The mistress of General Bonaparte
From whom he had callously grown apart,
Used a dynamite stick
As a surrogate prick,
Which goddamned near got the girl blown apart.

23564 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Armand E Singer 86

She made a thing of soft leather,
And topped off the end with a feather.
When she poked it inside her
She took off like a glider,
And gave up her lover forever.

23565 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS L1288

A eunuch frequenting Bangkok,
Used to borrow the deified jock,
From a local rain-god,
When he went for a prod.
You could hear the girl yell for a block!

23566 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS L1239

There was a young girl from the five-and-ten,
Who diddled herself with a fountain pen.
The top came off,
The ink went wild,
And now she's in bed with a colored child.

23567 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS L0923

A French pastry baker in Broule
Baked goodies the shape of a tool.
Filled with red marmalades,
They were bought by old maids,
Who, while buying a box full, would drool...

23568 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Grand Prix Lim 422

There was a young lady from Munich,
Who was had in a park by a eunuch.
At the moment of passion,
He shot her a ration
From a squirt-gun concealed in his tunic.

23569 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS L1311

The black hair that covers Kay's pubes,
Excites us susceptible boobs,
And we shuck out good money
To fuck her do-funny--
She prefers to use greased mailing tubes.

23570 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS G2192

There's a certain erotic old bum,
Whom no one can think of as dumb.
At the end of a bout,
When his prick is worn out,
He shifts to the use of his thumb.

23571 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Isaac Asimov

I asked this gay fellow, James,
If inflatable men were his games.
He said that they'll do
When he just wants to screw,
But fake dicks just don't taste the same!

23572 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS H Myer

A lesbian girl from Bordeaux,
Kept a two-ended dildo for show.
But the actual one
That she used for fun,
Was Japanese rubber big toe.

23573 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Jim Weaver Collection

Dildoes are touchy at best,
Especially applied to a guest.
"I imagined a meal,
Not a long latex eel,"
One huffy invitee confessed.

23574 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS 53-MERC

The respected designer, Bill Blass,
Has invented a dildo of glass.
But be careful with its use
'Cause with too much self abuseM
You'll have splinters of glass in your ass.

23575 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Arnie P0110

A gal whose particular vice
Was to make herself dildoes of ice
Explained, "While they're chilly
And perhaps somewhat silly,
They cool my device very nice."
(Leopold Fechtner collection)
23576 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Grand Prix Lim 733 P8701

"No bananas," she said with a sigh,
And a tear trickled down from her eye.
"No cukes, no zucchinis,
No Oscar Meyer weenies,
I'll have to go find me a guy."

23577 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Fran

There was a young girl at the front,
Who stuck her pen up her cunt.
The reason why:
Her pen had run dry,
And all of her pencils were blunt.

23578 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Dominic Barrington

Old Rosie, a spinster from Ottery,
Late last year she won the lottery.
She now spends her days
In a lust-induced haze,
Making ornaments phallic of pottery.

23579 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Peter Wilkins

There was a young girl named Dalrymple,
Who sexual needs were so simple.
She enjoyed the full spasm,
Of a perfect orgasm,
By frigging herself on a pimple

23580 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS L1702

I've heard that when clogging a dyke,
She'll scream an abusive dislike.
To oversized dicks.
They like plastic pricks,
That plunge with two twists and a pike.

23581 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS

A sexual cripple and spastic
Has a prosthetic penis of plastic.
He could twirl it and spin it,
And reload in one minute --
It performed in a manner fantastic!

23582 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Albin Chaplin 3024 G2207

The thing that she likes about boys is
Their grunting and snuffling noises.
Though chauvinist pigs,
These small Mr Bigs
Are better than those plastic toyses.

23583 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS SFA

Sometimes she just can't get enough,
Nurse Nympho, who screws in the buff;
Salamis and corn
She strokes them till worn.
My God, what she puts in her muff!

23584 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Mark Levy P9603

"I'll admit", said a lady named Starr,
"That a phallus is like a cigar.
But to most common people
A phallic church steeple
Is stretching the matter to far."

23585 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS L1543

Today, girls, I met with a snake.
Boy! Could he wiggle and shake!
Put him in your fuzz
And let that guy buzz --
What a hell of a dildo he'd make!

23586 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS John Miller 0318a

No mere foot, but a full yard in size;
Just think how he'd feel 'twixt your thighs.
If you man got too antsy
To get in your pants, he
Might slow down a bit in surprise.

23587 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS John Miller 0318b

Well, I think that I'd like to grasp
That wriggling three-foot-plus asp.
I'd part my legs wide
And let it inside,
And let out one hell of a gasp!

23588 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Arden

There once was a sliding glass door
At a party, which was quite a bore.
With a suction cup dick,
(Vaseline made it slick),
I mounted myself and cried "More!"

23589 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Anon

A mason named Fred with no dick
Invented a new way to fick --
When the girls in the garden
Demanded a hard-on,
He'd batter their twats with a brick!

23590 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Brian Belge

I saw this and went out to check
Slang lexicons, found by the peck.
With all in accordance
That proper avoidence,
Euphemistically speaking is, feck.

23591 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Brian Belge

In the Isles, an American Dick
Propositioned a street corner chick.
She answered "No, holler!
For chust twenty doller --
I geev you one hell of a fick!"

23592 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Brian Belge

After climbing the Hamilton Mountain
The broad cools herself in the fountain.
With a high-pressure spout
While she works in and out,
As she murmurs, ecstatic, "Who's countin'!"

23593 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Keith MacMillan 63a

There was a young man named Neal
Who used to have fun in Brazil.
The switch was his trick;
Instead of his prick
He worked his thumbs with great zeal.

23594 DILDOES - ZVARIOUS Mac McKinney

A long time, I guess it's been years,
I've been a pariah 'mongst peers,
For daring to say
AIDS still is today
A disease of drug addicts and queers.

23595 DISEASE - AIDS John Miller

I'm hoping that this is a joke
Else you are the worst type of bloke.
It is perfectly clear
What you want in your rear;
Come on out, the closet's for cloaks.

23596 DISEASE - AIDS K

But as for my virginal rear,
Let me be perfectly clear:
Excluding a hen
Or a corpse now and then,
I'm not and I've never been queer.

23597 DISEASE - AIDS John Miller

My days of doomsaying are past;
There'll be room on the earth here at last.
What with famines and wars
And infected whores,
Looks like Africas emptying fast.

23598 DISEASE - AIDS

Johnny Q., he worked for the Law,
And with them he had a ball,
With the whore named Felice,
In the back lots and streets;
Now AIDS has infected them all.

23599 DISEASE - AIDS Joe Zanchi

AIDS like a biblical curse,
Is getting progressively worse.
The cause? Lack of soap,
Assholes into dope,
And (pardon the pun) the reverse.

23600 DISEASE - AIDS Martin Wellborn

A cocky fag freshman named Pease
Ignores all the medical pleas;
He cuts most his classes,
Is deep into asses,
And sure to get Backdoor Disease.

23601 DISEASE - AIDS Armand E Singer 385

To the doc, said a young girl most fair,
"I have crab lice in my maiden hair."
"You are very attractive,
And sexually active.
Use this condom, of AIDS please beware."

23602 DISEASE - AIDS Nancy Henry-Kline P9405

HIV is a nasty infection
Most readily spread by injection.
It's spread could be foiled
If injectors were boiled,
But the queers seem to have some objection.

23603 DISEASE - AIDS John Miller

The answer to AIDS is now clear.
Hetros have little to fear!
It's now become cool,
With your limber tool,
To bugger yourself, if you're queer!

23604 DISEASE - AIDS Larry J. Davis P9312

The Bureau of Customs has moot
Rules for entry that one can dispute,
As you breach their blockades,
If afflicted with AIDS,
But not if you're carrying fruit.

23605 DISEASE - AIDS Bob Giandomenico P9405

Sally May is just the town whore!
She did everyone and the guy next door.
From her sex charades,
She caught HIV-AIDS,
Now they will fuck her no more.

23606 DISEASE - AIDS Kaylin Brandon

I tried it again; no protection
Resulting in a nasty infection.
Through tears blurred with pain,
I've caught AIDS again;
Must rely on my daily injection.

23607 DISEASE - AIDS Percy Longprong

There was a bloke called Dick
Who shagged until he was sick.
He'd not use a Rubber
When he went with a scrubber
And caught AIDS while having a lick.

23608 DISEASE - AIDS

A friend of mine from Saskatoon
Was always out looking for poon.
He found some for free
But she had H.I.V.
So his dick shriveled up like a prune.

23609 DISEASE - AIDS Roy Gateley

That those with AIDS will be tripped,
The curse of AIDS is well quipped.
For prevention effectual
In activities sexual,
Flies spread disease, keep yours zipped.

23610 DISEASE - AIDS Roy Shaw P8807

The toilet invented by Pete
All comfort conditions did meet.
In contained an encrustment
Which with proper adjustment
Would spread AIDS if you sat on the seat.

23611 DISEASE - AIDS Phil Cannibal P9001

There once was a man named Fred,
Who liked to fuck men in his bed.
He picked up some gay blades
Who were infected with AIDS,
Now Fred isn't fucking, he's dead.

23612 DISEASE - AIDS

I once had a very fine friend
Who turned out to be, with his end,
The source of the AIDS
That traversed social grades,
Giving some of the gay blades the bends.

23613 DISEASE - AIDS Fred Cohen P8512

This is how AIDS really starts --
Not from buggery, kid-bites, or darts --
You must induce a need
In a gay Haitian bleed-
er to weep on your sexual parts.

23614 DISEASE - AIDS Robin K. Willoughby P8512

I sing of two fairies, the Glades,
Who life style rates no accolades;
They daren't whisper, those queers,
Into each other's ears,
For fear they'll contract hearing AIDS.

23615 DISEASE - AIDS Armand E Singer 36

A million medics I hear,
Get needle "sticks" every year.
But with hepatitis C
And of course HIV,
I'm sticking as an engineer.

23616 DISEASE - AIDS TiddyOgg

Says a sleep-around cockster named Heald,
"I'm advised to stop playing the field;
I'll admit I feel scared
And I'm fully prepared
To hold back till the AIDS bug's repealed."

23617 DISEASE - AIDS Armand E Singer 948

As you reap them, you sow them;
And as Debbie can show them,
All these young maids
Will have come down with aids,
When Dave tries to biblically know them.

23618 DISEASE - AIDS Jim Weaver Collection

Dating's different for men and for maids;
Not harmless are sex escapades.
It's no mystery
How this came to be;
It's silly when one might get aids.

23619 DISEASE - AIDS Esther Koch P0201

Said a flippant young faggot named Percy,
Contemplating the AIDS controversy,
"If I had sat on my butt
And kept my mouth shut,
I wouldn't be pleading for mercy."

23620 DISEASE - AIDS Frank Ward P9401

I caught AIDS so I knelt and did pray
To my Lord to send help right away.
I received his reply
In the blink of an eye;
He would pray for my corpse every day.

23621 DISEASE - AIDS Albin Chaplin P0212

A good year was 1984,
With Bhopal, Ethiopia, and more.
Like miners and strikes,
The gay men and dykes,
Both dying of AIDS by the score.

23622 DISEASE - AIDS Alexander Baron

Since many who suffer from AIDS
Are men who like men over maids,
They, as a result,
Have formed a new cult
Of Homos they call the afrAIDS.

23623 DISEASE - AIDS Irving Superior P8512

Beware of the disease called AIDS;
Be cautious and do not get laid.
If you catch it, you'll die;
Your mother will cry;
As she looks at you in your grave.

23624 DISEASE - AIDS Cheeks

To add to the two -- Death and Taxes --
With AIDS everywhere -- Prophylaxis.
As sure as is breathing,
No sex without sheathing;
Death/Taxes and now no bare access.

23625 DISEASE - AIDS Irving Superior P8704

Steer clear from that Lady from Spain!
In my todger, there's nothing but pain!
And I've had second thoughts
'Bout those genital warts;
And I don't want to catch AIDS again!

23626 DISEASE - AIDS Percy Longprong

There once was a doctor named Glades,
Who advised, "To avoid getting AIDS,
Sit on your butt,
Keep your mouth shut,
And get your blood only from maids."

23627 DISEASE - AIDS Ed Potts P8503

To keep AIDS from being contracted,
A senator sought it enacted
That the only safe screws
Could be had at the zoos.
His words, though, were quickly retracted.

23628 DISEASE - AIDS Actaeon

A rosy-cheeked fellow from Cork
Whom the Hoboken sailors call Dork,
In his role as donee,
Spread HIV
From Algiers to the Port of New York.
(in reply to a sexist limerick of female VD carrier)
23629 DISEASE - AIDS Arthur Deex P9409

Hickory Dickery Dock,
Some whore was riding my cock.
After I paid,
She said she had AIDS,
So I strangled the bitch with a sock!

23630 DISEASE - AIDS Jim Weaver Collection

Samantha, a STRUTHIOUS dame,
Played the bold casual sex game.
And condoms she'd spurn,
Unwilling to learn.
She got deaded AIDS all the same.

23631 DISEASE - AIDS Chris Papa

The principal finally dissuades
The parents from violent tirades,
Saying kids, as they would,
Had misunderstood,
And that two of his teachers had aides.

23632 DISEASE - AIDS A. N. Wilkins P8608

The impetuous man was caught
When unsheathed coitus he sought.
Pursued sex with a tart
And got AIDS a la carte --
Result: he is now most distraught.

23633 DISEASE - AIDS Terry

In South Africa, most of the jades,
Are afflicted with cases of AIDS.
The prudent man figures,
"Avoid those damned niggers;
Use gorillas for your escapades."

23634 DISEASE - AIDS Ward Hardman

Disposable condoms? Not me!
The Navy uses thick ones, you see.
When hiding the sausage,
Up some sailor's passage,
You don't want to get HIV!

23635 DISEASE - AIDS Moony TP9802

Did his brain take a sudden vacation?
Did Jeffrey succumb to temptation?
Do we wish him the best?
Will he pass his AIDS test?
Was it worth it for naked sensation?

23636 DISEASE - AIDS Ann Gasser P8709

Keep your hands to yourself, now Miss Finn,
Lest you wash them real well in chlorine.
Or perhaps DDT,
You might have HIV,
As nobody here knows where you've been.

23637 DISEASE - AIDS Par Svensson

Gorbachev, in a moving address,
To all sexual freedom said, "Yes!"
But, shame to endure, oh,
The whole Politburo
In two years died of A-I-D-S!

23638 DISEASE - AIDS Vassar Smith P9403

The Assyrians sharpened their blades
And the troops vowed to rape Hebrew maids,
But Jaweh was stirred
And had the last word.
The next morning the bastards had AIDS.
(II Kings, 19:35)
23639 DISEASE - AIDS A. N. Wilkins P8512

Gays got the message, my dear,
It's the young hetero's I do fear,
That still take the chance
On unprotected romance,
Be it frontways or sideways or rear.

23640 DISEASE - AIDS   John Miller

A wealthy old woman in Ash
Developed a curious rash;
Her allergist said,
"Use wampum instead,
You're highly allergic to cash."

23641 DISEASE - ALLERGIES   Limericks Unlimited P2005

There once was a fellow named Todd
Whose nose was as long as his rod.
His violent hayfever
At the sight of a beaver,
Made some women think he was God.

23642 DISEASE - ALLERGIES   Lloyd Rawley

"Oh Bugger!" said Tim, "I forgot
I'm allergic...Atchoo!...to twat.
So sorry, Louise,"
He said down on his knees,
As he cleaned up his glutinous snot.

23643 DISEASE - ALLERGIES   Peter Wilkins

There was a young gallant named Sax
Who is prone to hayfever attacks
For the prime of the year
To Cupid so dear
Stretches maidens--and men!--on their backs.

23644 DISEASE - ALLERGIES   James Joyce   P9007

Mother nature is wonderful to see:
The flower, the plant, and the tree.
It all makes me shiver,
As I have hayfever,
And it's the last place that I want to be.

23645 DISEASE - ALLERGIES

Though the pollen that's borne on the breeze
In the outback, brings pleasure to bees.
It's the principle reason
That the allergy season
Brings Australia at large to its sneeze.

23646 DISEASE - ALLERGIES A. N. Wilkins P8611

Sinuses scream, then you sneeze;
Closing windows won't avert allergies.
How, in a drought,
Can pollen be about?
It's too hot now for even the bees.

23647 DISEASE - ALLERGIES Jenni Saqua

Allergic, a lassie named Todd
Bewails, "I must guard against cod,
All fish, and clam chowder,"
But adds even louder,
I'M ESPECIALLY SCARED I'LL GET SCROD!"

23648 DISEASE - ALLERGIES Armand E Singer 32

The crocuses happily blooming
Are a drummer that summertime's looming.
But we're the folks of the faction
With allergic reaction,
Hoping crocuses croak without pluming.

23649 DISEASE - ALLERGIES H. Kleidman

"If allergies plague you a lot,
And your sinuses clog up with snot,
Then get fast relief
From all of that grief,
By sticking your nose up my twat."

23650 DISEASE - ALLERGIES Travis brasell

Complained an old codger named Rick,
"Arthritis is making me sick;
My back gives me hell,
My joints always swell,
Most everything's stiff 'cept my dick."

23651 DISEASE - ALLERGIES Armand Singer P0101

Fundamentalist Elmer P. Titus,
Could worship despite his nephritis,
But he shrieked in alarm.
He could not raise his arms,
Due to his painful, chronic arthritis.

23652 DISEASE - ALLERGIES Loren Fitzhugh P0103

There once was a conduit plasma
Which emitted a toxic miasma.
The gas was so strong
With such a great pong,
That soon it gave everyone asthma.

23653 DISEASE - ALLERGIES Sasscat Butory

A man who lived in Alberquerque,
Was allergic to eating cold turkey.
One slice on his plate
Caused him to gyrate,
And his movements grew terribly jerky.

23654 DISEASE - ALLERGIES Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young girl from Tyne Tees,
When with boys, would develop a sneeze.
Her problem allergy
Caused loss of energy;
The boys thought that she had a disease,

23655 DISEASE - ALLERGIES Arthur Pattaffy

The girl was a nine, simply stunning
Her legs opened wide to my cunning
But on the first sniff
Instead of a stiff
I'd watery eyes and nose running

23656 DISEASE - ALLERGIES

"Your plight," said the beauty, un-stripping,
"Is sad if not utterly gripping.
You must see a doc
On the state of your cock:
It's the wrong stupid head I see dripping!"

23657 DISEASE - ALLERGIES

The doctor, a suave little runt
Was expensive and terribly blunt:
"You're strangely afflicted,
Instead of ADDICTED
You're HIGHLY ALLERGIC to cunt!"

23658 DISEASE - ALLERGIES

An allergy specialist, Benny,
Offered his thoughts for my penny:
"The problem's the thatch
On the hatch of the snatch:
Pussy dander's a problem for many."

23659 DISEASE - ALLERGIES

"Then maybe I still can go there
If I have the girls shave off the hair?"
He said, "The mere stubble
Will still give you trouble;
Perhaps you should sell them on Nair."

23660 DISEASE - ALLERGIES

I tried it, but that didn't work
The problem just drove me berserk
'Cause when I went there
With my bottle of Nair
The ladies all thought me a jerk

23661 DISEASE - ALLERGIES

To add to my sexual Hell
I learned when I set out to quell
My immoderate urgin'
With underage virgin:
-- I'm allergic to cherry as well!

23662 DISEASE - ALLERGIES

So sadly I reached in my shorts ...
Though the first time I got off in quarts
Even that route is banned;
When I took things in hand
I broke out in genital warts

23663 DISEASE - ALLERGIES

As a final resort, I confess,
I tried a liaison with Bess
But that wise old cow
Raised her tail up and now
My bollocks are one shitty mess ...

23664 DISEASE - ALLERGIES

So I'm locked in my personal Hell
Both driven and kept out as well
Soon I'll sleep with the dead
Or screw them instead
If there's some way to get past the smell ...

23665 DISEASE - ALLERGIES

The girl was a nine, simply stunning;
Her legs opened wide to my cunning.
But on the first sniff,
Instead of a stiff,
I'd watery eyes and nose running.

23666 DISEASE - ALLERGIES John Miller

"Your plight," said the beauty, unstripping,
"Is sad if not utterly gripping.
You must see a doc
On the state of your cock.
It's the wrong stupid head I see dripping."

23667 DISEASE - ALLERGIES John Miller

The doctor, a suave little runt,
Was expensive and terribly blunt.
"You're strangely afflicted,
Instead of addicted,
You're highly allergic to cunt!"

23668 DISEASE - ALLERGIES John Miller

An allergy specialist, Benny,
Offered his thoughts for my penny.
"The problems the thatch
On the hatch of the snatch;
Pussy dander's a problem for many.

23669 DISEASE - ALLERGIES John Miller

"Then maybe I can still go there,
If I have the girls shave off the hair?"
He said, "The mere stubble
Will still give you trouble;
Perhaps you should sell them on Nair."

23670 DISEASE - ALLERGIES John Miller

I tried it but that didn't work;
The problem just drove me berserk,
'Cause when I went there
With my bottle of Nair,
The ladies all thought me a jerk.

23671 DISEASE - ALLERGIES John Miller

To add to my sexual Hell,
I leaned when I set out to quell
My immoderate urgin'
With an underage virgin,
I'm allergin to cherry, as well.

23672 DISEASE - ALLERGIES John Miller

So sadly I reached in my shorts.
Though the first time I got off in quarts,
Even that route was banned;
When I took things in hand,
I broke out in genital warts.

23673 DISEASE - ALLERGIES John Miller

As a final resort, I confess,
I tried a liaison with Bess.
But that wise old cow
Raised her tail up and now
My bollocks are one shitty mess.

23674 DISEASE - ALLERGIES John Miller

So I'm locked in my personal Hell,
Both driven and kept out as well.
Soon I'll sleep with the dead
Or screw them instead,
If there's some way to get past the smell.

23675 DISEASE - ALLERGIES John Miller

You dear, that's a terrible problem,
If you truly can't wobble or gobble 'em.
But be happy on Valentine's
When you're drinkin' your Ballantines,
You won't have to squabble or bauble 'em.

23676 DISEASE - ALLERGIES Hugh Clary

Oh dear, John, that sure is no joke;
I told Dr Wang, and the bloke
Said: if all else fails,
Try lifing the tails
Of shirts, and give nancies a poke.

23677 DISEASE - ALLERGIES Tiddy Ogg

For this secret is concealed by high rankers:
Politicians, and even some bankers!
They don't want you to know
How the brain rot does grow;
You'll know when you first get brain cankers!

23678 DISEASE - BRAIN

The symptoms are really quite rare
Only 1 in 10 million needs despair.
If you catch this disease
Just put your mind at ease
'Cause soon you won't have one to even care!

23679 DISEASE - BRAIN

A literary genius I'm not
This is evident because of brain rot
But my mind has been spoken.
But as a small token
In regards to your comments: Thanks a lot!

23680 DISEASE - BRAIN

A young man near the Bridge of Blackwater,
Who daily got shorter and shorter,
"The reason," he said,
"Is the brains in me head
Get so heavy that I fear a disorder."

23681 DISEASE - BRAIN Linda Marsh Coll

We all have those little brain cramps,
And need some more bulbs in our lamps.
It's mushy and slick,
And nothing will stick,
Like needing more glue on some stamps.

23682 DISEASE - BRAIN

It was more like a major brain fart;
Now these I have raised to an art.
Inside my big head
Many brain cells are dead,
But I still have a very strong heart!

23683 DISEASE - BRAIN

This headache I've had for five days,
Is made by some gremlin who plays
With his TNT.
Brain hurts; I can't see
Too much but this gray-purple haze.

23684 DISEASE - BRAIN

Spending almost a fortnight of days
Sick in bed from a winter malaise,
Full strength dishing flack;
I hope soon I'll be back.
Teaching others that rhyme never pays.

23685 DISEASE - BRAIN

This wintery coughing and sneezing
Is something I find quite displeasing.
But so far -- touch wood --
My breathing's been good,
And my rod is responding to teasing.

23686 DISEASE - BRAIN

A study the government staked,
The following finding did make:
Coffee -- drink up tons.
Avoid Parkinsons!
One way or the other, you'll shake.

23687 DISEASE - BRAIN Tom Myers

This man was a really bad bloke;
Always trying to sell a pig in a poke.
Cheating and stealing,
Wheeling and dealing,
People laughed when the guy had a stroke.

23688 DISEASE - BRAIN John Chastaine

A comical actor named Kane
Much fame on TV did attain.
His renowned sense of humor
Was induced by a tumor,
Which affected the back of his brain.

23689 DISEASE - BRAIN Albin Chaplin

A poet with M.D. diploma
Liked words with a pleasant aroma.
When pressed for an answer,
He never said "Cancer!"
But instead, "You've a cute carcinoma."

23690 DISEASE - CANCER Laurence Perrine P8802

Too bad for my poor brother Steve;
His tough news is hard to believe.
His motto to beat
Was once: "All you can eat"
Alas, now it's all you can heave!

23691 DISEASE - CANCER

My girlfriend is bald as an egg,
(No I wouldn't be pulling you leg)
With her cancerous condition
For now, in remission,
We'll enjoy to the very last dreg.

23692 DISEASE - CANCER John Miller 0124

Tobacco, a main cause of cancer.
With all of us praying an answer.
2000 AD,
In Webster's shall we
Discover that glorious canswer?

23693 DISEASE - CANCER Irving Superior P9202

It took three score and two,
To learn not to offend all of you.
But now without warning,
My stomach is storming,
And BELCHING right out of the blue.

23694 DISEASE - CANCER

There once was a fellow named Gus,
With a stomach as his esophagus.
After chemo and rad,
(That's the best that they had.)
He never regretted the fuss.

23695 DISEASE - CANCER

Cigarette makers under the gun,
Explains an old adman named Dunn,
Have begun a campaign
To say, in the main,
"Chemothereapy really is fun."

23696 DISEASE - CANCER A. N. Wilkins P8512

A city's decay we invision --
The time is now ripe for decision.
It appears that the answer
Is the same as for cancer,
And cancer is cured by incision.

23697 DISEASE - CANCER Albin Chaplin 3024-2561

The up-to-date baby boomer,
When faced with a cancerous tumor,
Eats raw shark and green tea,
Grape seed, vitamin C,
And develops a dark sense of humor.

23698 DISEASE - CANCER

Thanks to cancer esophageal,
Now I can see the whole deal.
To be born is to die,
And to laugh is to cry,
The life's point is to keep down a meal.

23699 DISEASE - CANCER

Said the oncologist at the 'C' clinic,
Said, "Dear, it will not be a picnic.
But if you pay each bill,
I'll have dough in the till,
To send my kids to Cal Polytechnic."

23700 DISEASE - CANCER

A clever young fellow named Bricker
Made cigarettes longer and thicker.
His improved filter pore
Gave enjoyment to more,
And the cancer was king-sized and quicker.

23701 DISEASE - CANCER Albin Chaplin 3024-2469

Since cancer, I'm feeling quite saggy;
It calls for a wardrobe that baggy.
When Hubby cried FRUMP,
I replied with HARRUMPH.
You can sleep in the doghouse with Maggie.

23702 DISEASE - CANCER Karen Amstutz

My plastic breasts will outlive me,
Even if I die at sea.
Even sharks won't eat
This man-made treat;
Two orbs surface, now floating free.

23703 DISEASE - CANCER Karen Amstutz

Where's my libido that used to burn?
What will it take to make it return?
Try the cream, spread the gel,
Olive oil? Kiss and tell.
I feel sexy as a potted fern.

23704 DISEASE - CANCER Karen Amstutz

Down in the dungeon of depression,
In need of psychiatric session,
Dreamy clouds drift passed.
How long can they last;
My season of personal recession?

23705 DISEASE - CANCER Karen Amstutz

A hex sent from an evil witch,
Made her what some call a bitch.
She had breast cancer;
That was her answer.
If I could, personalities I'd switch.

23706 DISEASE - CANCER Karen Amstutz

There was a young lady who felt pretty,
Till a surgeon sliced off her left titty.
She aged overnight;
And looked like a fright,
And sometimes she said life was shitty.

23707 DISEASE - CANCER Karen Amstutz

Tamoxifen is truly a wonder drug.
What side effects? Doctors just shrug.
So you have hot flashes?
Forget 100 yard dashes.
Extra pounds make me feel like a slug.

23708 DISEASE - CANCER Karen Amstutz

Where is that drive called LUST?
Was it removed along with my bust.
Could the chemopause
Be the only cause?
It will return in time, I trust.

23709 DISEASE - CANCER Karen Amstutz

"Your titties have cream," said Sir Lancer,
"My hubby agrees," was her answer,
But a medic named Brown,
The new doctor in town,
Said, "I think that likely is cancer."

23710 DISEASE - CANCER Albin Chaplin

Sighed breast-cancer victim Sue Perse,
"Gee, Doc, I don't know which is worse:
If I get a mastectomy,
My dear spouse will object to me,
And likely run off with the nurse."

23711 DISEASE - CANCER Armand E Singer P0109 127

There was a young smoker named Krantzer
Who figured that he had the answer.
His new filter, we find,
Was the best one designed,
For it stifled a part of the cancer.

23712 DISEASE - CANCER Albin Chaplin

The esophagus truly is fickle;
To repair one costs one pretty nickel,
And don't get an urge
For what makes you purge.
Please, don't eat a big garlic pickle.

23713 DISEASE - CANCER

My neighbors all think I'm a jerk,
To be sunning myself while they work.
If the truth they knew,
They'd beg pardon till blue;
No yard work is cancer's only perk.

23714 DISEASE - CANCER Harlan Morrison

A shopper and avid consumer
Developed a malignant tumor.
When Blue Cross paid the bill,
It gave her such a thrill,
That she cried, "Now I'll take one or two more!"

23715 DISEASE - CANCER

There was an old whore with proficiency,
Who gave a good fuck with sufficiency.
Though her left tit was shot
Through with cancerous rot,
Her right tit made up the deficiency.

23716 DISEASE - CANCER Albin Chaplin 3024-2917

It's close to the end of my day;
The big-C has got its own way.
Despite medication,
It's with trepidation
That the Piper I'll very soon pay.

23717 DISEASE - CANCER Frank

So to be or be not is my question;
Perhaps a lethal injection
To hasten my ride
To the other side;
I'm open to any suggestion.

23718 DISEASE - CANCER Frank

A smoking young man of Tacoma
Was possessed with a raunchy aroma.
It was putrid as hell,
Like a slaughterhouse smell;
He had only a small carcinoma.

23719 DISEASE - CANCER Albin Chaplin P0109

When illness struck wretched old Haver,
The doctors convened to palaver.
They concluded the answer
Was to keep his good cancer,
And to toss out his rotten cadaver.

23720 DISEASE - CANCER Albin Chaplin 3024-1720

The blood tests are back," said the doc.
"So sit down to lessen the shock.
It's definitely cancer,
But treat it I can't, sir.
It's too late. Just look at the clock."

23721 DISEASE - CANCER Bmac TP9804

A new diagnosis of cancer
Is sure not a great mood enhancer.
For though you might live,
It's not positive,
You might end dead as a merganser.

23722 DISEASE - CANCER Monique de Plume TP9804

A well-known recidivist, Jack,
Was arrested while laid on his back,
And for the first time
It was not for a crime,
But far worse -- an arrest cardiac.

23723 DISEASE - CARDIAC Jim Weaver Collection

Charles, a huge man from Mobile,
His weight he tried hard to conceal.
And he hoped it would seem
That the butter and cream
In his arteries wouldn't congeal.

23724 DISEASE - CARDIAC Edwin J Weinstein

'Arthrosis? I've got it! Arthrosis!
Sclerosis? I've got it! Sclerosis!
So what? So I've got it!
I'll not be without it!
So what? It's just a diagnosis!'

23725 DISEASE - CARDIAC Jim Weaver Collection

Said a cardiac patient named Joe,
Told that sex was an absolute "no,"
"I'll give up my jogging
But not dummy flogging:
People claim it's the best way to go.

23726 DISEASE - CARDIAC Armand E Singer 986

Do heart-bypass ops, which rejunction,
Improve much on Extreme Unction?
A recent report
Says the op will abort
About 20% of brain function.

23727 DISEASE - CARDIAC Peter Wilkins

My Love lies beside me. I shake her.
Should I blow in her ear and awake her?
Though I rise semi-hard,
I must be on guard
So as not to abuse my pacemaker.

23728 DISEASE - CARDIAC William N. Nesbit P9605

There was an old fellow from China,
Who had yet to see a vagina.
When he took a bride,
And she spread 'em wide,
He promptly dropped dead of angina.

23729 DISEASE - CARDIAC Mark Calvin

The English have hearts make of oak,
Or so have their poets bespoke.
This likeness to trees
Suggests heart disease,
For they both may be felled by a stroke.

23730 DISEASE - CARDIAC Laurence Perrine P8605

A cardiac patient named Lutz,
Finds his pace-maker driving his nuts.
His sex life's a strife,
For while loving his wife,
His garage door then opens and shuts.

23731 DISEASE - CARDIAC Bob Giandomenico P9209

Had a blind date with a girl called Nell.
Overweight and unfit, I could tell.
"Since I was a minor,
I've had Acute Angina..."
"Yes," says I, "And pretty nice titties, as well!"

23732 DISEASE - CARDIAC Percy Longprong

I once had a young girl named Julie
Who made me go all hot and drooly.
My pacemaker slipped
And my jeans nearly ripped,
When the feeling went down to my goolies.

23733 DISEASE - CARDIAC CyberCelt T9710

When the juices of love started flowing,
The pain in my chest started growing;
Was I having orgasm
Or cardiac spasm?
Didn't know: was I coming or going?

23734 DISEASE - CARDIAC Ed Potts P8812

There was a young fellow named Randitt,
Who decided to be a love bandit.
But when he rolled in girls' arms
And they unleashed their charms,
He found that his heart couldn't stand it.

23735 DISEASE - CARDIAC Albin Chaplin 3024 G0168

A cardiac patient named Fred
Made a limerick up in his head.
But before he had time
To write down the last line...

23736 DISEASE - CARDIAC Elliot Moreton

As your heart doctor, I recommend
Some connubial sex. Comprehend?
Here's a second opin -
No adulterous sin!
Tell your intern she's only a friend.

23737 DISEASE - CARDIAC William Nesbit P0109

Folks now eat more chicken and fish,
To comply with the doctor's strong wish.
But now, if you please,
Since there's less heart disease,
The doctor no longer gets rich.

23738 DISEASE - CARDIAC Edwin J Weinstein

There once was a creature called Jack
Who had an angina attack.
So a balloon was inserted
And surgury averted,
As well as a month in the sack.

23739 DISEASE - CARDIAC Edwin J Weinstein

Oh darling, you've stolen my heart;
I function not now we're apart.
So please bring it back,
Your ever loving Jack,
The Cardiac Ward of St Barts.

23740 DISEASE - CARDIAC

A chap with a varicose vein,
Who walked with the aid of a cane,
Was told, it is said,
He should stand on his head
And let the silly thing drain.

23741 DISEASE - CARDIAC Edwin J Weinstein

The husband of a girl named Alice
Saw the doc regarding his phallus.
"As his heart isn't sure,
There's a doubt I can cure."
"Oh Dr, Oh why digitalis."

23742 DISEASE - CARDIAC Tom Patton P0304

In Britain today, things got tough;
The cold's got to me and it's rough.
It's only just begun;
Yes, this is day one;
Already friends, I've had enough.

23743 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Tony Burrell

A dismal young man who would sneeze
So hard, he'd fall on his knees.
He knew what was wrong;
He just didn't belong
Near pollen that came from the trees.

23744 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Edwin J Weinstein

A tissue I'll hand you with ease,
Since always you must chooses to sneeze.
So wipe up your snot;
You've got such a lot,
And try to be more clean, if you please.

23745 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Wersh

What we think of as simply, the flu,
Does what bio-weapons must do.
It's highly contagious,
And very mutatious,
Killing thousands without much ado.

23746 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Dr Limerick

I know it's a sinus infection.
I've no need for doctor detection.
But to get a drug
Must present my mug,
For the big green booger inspection.

23747 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU

There was an old woman of Honiton,
Whose conduct I've written a sonnet on.
With a cold in her head,
She departed to bed,
For a week, with her boots and her bonnet on.

23748 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU

As to cure for the colds and the flu,
There are many things people may do.
The Greeks swab their throats,
Milking billy goats;
The Scots use cheap beer and a ewe.

23749 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU MrMalo

My cure for the common cold bug
Is to keep myself cozy and snug
In my bed with a lass
And occasional glass
Of chilled Moet et Chandon or Krug.

23750 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Peter Wilkins

The common cold stinks -- it's a curse.
I keep thinking, "I cannot feel worse."
Then my nose gets stuffy,
My eyes get all puffy.
Some drugs to myself I disburse.

23751 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Marlene

A fellow from Nome with a cough,
Would snicker and snortle and scoff,
At warm woolen drawers,
When going outdoors--
'Twas pneumonia that carried him off.

(Twasn't the cough
That carried him off,
Twas the coffin they
Carried him off in.)

23752 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU

When it's down with a cold you've been stricken,
And you want the healing to quicken,
Take this advice:
Take an aspirin twice,
And to your soup add a boiled chicken.

23753 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Edwin J Weinstein

That poor old professer had the flu,
And he coughed and he snorked and he blew.
With chill-blanes he shuddered,
Then he achingly muttered,
"I'm tired of this technicolored goo!"

23754 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU

Now I've got a code in my nose.
It must be, as everyone knows,
The damn CIA
Bugged my head some way,
That they have refused to disclose.

23755 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU

An ultra-high thermist at Churchill
Contracted one winter a rare chill;
To his doctor he said,
"I've a cold in my head,
And low temperature suits my research ill."
(Churchill College of Cambridge)
23756 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Harold C. Bibby

It's a matter of some concern;
Nine million folks have colds, I learn.
They snuffle and sneeze,
Tissues up to their knees,
As the rest of us wait for our turn.

23757 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Tony Burrell

When a cold strikes, and you're feeling low,
Ibuprofen may be apropos.
And expect some expense
For expectorants, since
You'll be coughing up big wads of dough.

23758 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Jerry Nordhal P2005

The scientist works night and day
The deadly disease to allay.
For his work, he's indebted
To the mean who can spread it
With a coughing and seezing display.

23759 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Albin Chaplin 3024-2533

The mercury dipped below freezing
This morning, while I was out pleasing
Old Bessie, but now
I'm wondering how
I'll ever stop coughing and sneezing.

23760 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Travis

All day long he sat there and hacked,
A wet slimey cough that attacked,
Everyone in the room;
Germs started to bloom;
Then all over us the bugs snacked.

23761 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU

With arrows in hand, we are told
Cupid makes our romances unfold.
But this year, instead,
Cupid sneezed on my head,
And he gave me some kind of a cold.

23762 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Hans

When an old aviator named Drew
Was asked by the heavenly crew
How he got there that day,
What did the guy say?
He answered laconically, "Flu."

23763 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU A. N. Wilkins P8508

These drugs -- well, they really don't work.
Some drugs will just make me berserk.
They give me bad dreams;
Nothings is as it seems;
That I take them at all, is a quirk.

23764 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Marlene

You think I'd be happy to take
A few days off work for a break;
But no, I feel blue,
'Cause I'm fighting the flu.
I'm not sure I'm even awake.

23765 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Peter Wilkins

There was a young girl from Peru,
Who regretted her lovers were few.
So she walked from her door,
With a fig leaf, no more.
And now she's in bed -- with the flu.

23766 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU

There was a young man named Mulgrew
Who contracted bronchitis and flu.
Got water on the brain
Again and again,
So he died--so would I--wouldn't you?

23767 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Spike Mulligan

Our headline reads: 'Flu Bug Bites Durban'.
(That's my home town, and it's urban.)
Now if bugs come that big,
I'm thick as a pig,
Or else, I've had far too much bourbon.

23768 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Friar

Another new cold from my nieces.
Don't get me wrong; love them to pieces.
But when either one blows
Her cute little nose,
Aunt Tami gets coughs, chills, and sneezes.

23769 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Karen

A promiscuous girl in Cologne
Felt so ill, she ached down to the bone;
Her doctor then said:
"Better get thee to bed,
But for God's Sake, please get there alone."

23770 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Evelyn Bogen P9404

To flee from the flu may be futile,
'Cause colds in your nose are quite brutal.
My advice: don't keep score
With cheap wine and a whore;
The cure is raw gin and a poodle!

23771 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Ken Rose

A sickly young fellow named Claude
Fell down in a faint on the sod.
He divulged it was true,
He had caught Asian Flu,
The disease which one gets from abroad.

23772 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Albin Chaplin 3024-1709

My mother says hot lemonade,
With soda and honey, she made,
When we were just small
Is the best of all --
I would rather eat a grenade.

23773 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Marlene

There was a young fellow named Tunney;
The cold that he had was not funny.
He could barely endure it,
So he thought he would cure it
With a hot roll in bed with some Honey.

23774 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Albin Chaplin 3024-2347

Now I have caught the damn flu!
So what's a poor poet to do?
The die has been casted;
The strain is a bastid!
Please don't let this happen to you.

23775 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Writerman

Time on my hands, nothing to do.
Every day I find something new.
I eat when I should,
But it doesn't taste good.
Man, I hate having the flu.

23776 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Jim Weaver Collection

I breathe as though wrapped in a rolled rug.
My nose is stopped up like and old jug.
I must stop my ravin',
It's dreamland I'm cravin',
But how can I sleep with this cold bug?

23777 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU

This cold has affected my brain.
I've writen some garbage again.
I've posted it here,
But don't touch it, my dear.
You don't want my cold -- it's a pain.

23778 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Marlene

Here lie the remains of Michelle;
For a time she was going swell.
But she got the flu
And blew out the goo,
But blew out her brains as well!

23779 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU

In demand after sneezes and cries,
Manufacturers still advertise,
"Since they're so super strong,
They'll last day and night long."
All that's a thin tissue of lies.

23780 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Loren Fitzhugh P0302

Be aware of aloof Sarah Flatic,
Who for morning mists was fanatic.
Reveling in natures smog,
She went 'round in a fog
For she was, as it were, miasmatic.

23781 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU L C Fitz P0209

I sat down on my brand new credenza
To enjoy the 1812 cadenza.
It persisted so long
And the cold breeze was strong
Where I sat, ergo then influenza.
(suggested by Jill)
23782 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Loren Fitzhugh P0001

Because of a disease that is new
The chickens of Hong Kong are through.
Where is it heading?
Will it be spreading?
In Beijing they have no clucking flu.

23783 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Tom Patton P9808

A young girl's nose was constantly runny;
No matter if rainy or sunny.
When friends of hers chuckled,
In shame her knees buckled,
With a sniffle she'd say, "S'not punny!"

23784 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU

As my brain caves to fever and flu,
There is much it refuses to do.
Composing light verse,
Only makes matters worse.
I just hope I don't puke in my shoe.

23785 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU

When you sneeze and you cough and you're achin',
And you feel that your body is breakin'.
Just try to recall
It's still only Fall;
Old Man Winter has yet to awaken.

23786 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Lisa

A musical boffin named Barr,
Took cross-breeding rather to far.
A pigeon, I'm told,
Crossed with wood and a cold,
Produced an a-coo-stick-catarrh.

23787 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Tiddy Ogg

This weather is really a mess,
And the flu this year is pitiless,
With fever and shakes
That makes your gut ache,
And your intestines shout out SOS.

23788 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Azul

There was a young man of Preston
Who went out in the cold with no vest on.
He went to Snowdonia,
Caught double pnuemonia,
And died of pulmonary congestion.

23789 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU

Cried a cutie to one of her beaux,
"Will you please take your hads off my clothes?
Whed I said, 'Pat by butt,'
I bet Fido, you dut!--
Cad't you see I've a code id by dose?"

23790 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Norm Storer

It's hot tea and lemon--the cold.
Add rum if the cold's two days old.
Three days--add more rum
And then one week from
Your cured, but A.A. must be told.

23791 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Irving Superior P9107

My throat has become red and sore;
The prognosis for life is now poor.
The wild coughing fits
Just rip it to bits,
And sleep I'll foreswear evermore.

23792 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Archie

There once was a fellow named Foo,
Who sneezed without going "Ah-Choo!";
He held it inside
As his eyeballs went wide,
And then out of their sockets they flew!

23793 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Cap'n Bean P0302

My Grampa made himself hot toddies;
Claimed toddies were good for the bodies.
I have got no liquor,
And it's always quicker
To take drugs with which to stop the snotties.

23794 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Marlene

This flu bug is taking its time
To depart. Its most worrying crime
Is (apart from the sneezing
And coughing and wheezing)
This uninspirational rhyme.

23795 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Peter Wilkins

A man with a devilish cold
By the great Linus Pauling was told
To take vitamin C
And from his cold he'd be free,
But he felt he'd been way oversold.

23796 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Edwin J Weinstein

I'm suffering now with the flu;
In daytime, there's little to do.
I can sit at my 'poot;
Play the piano. Oh shoot!
I'm out of ideas, any clue?

23797 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU

There was an old fellow named Ed,
Who had a bad cold in the head.
"When all's said and done,"
He said, "It's no fun.
I'd prefer a young woman instead."

23798 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Isaac Asimov

I took to my bed with the 'flu;
I didn't know what else I should do.
I wrote lots of notes,
Rhyming lines and some quotes;
I hope I don't cause folks to sue.

23799 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU Arthur Pattaffy

You seem to be quite out of luck,
For this head cold upon you has snuck.
Psuedoephedrine's
Now what it seems --
Try taping with that roll named Duct.

23800 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Archie

Now I have tried the Duct Tape.
My fingers are stuck to my nape;
Hair's taped in my eyes,
Cheek's stuck on my thighs!
Don't know how I'm going to escape.

23801 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Marlene

I thought you meant taping my nose
Would assist in increasing airflows.
My nose is still stuffy;
I am somewhat huffy,
Because I'm stuck in this dumb pose.

23802 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Marlene

My mum did to rub Vicks on my chest,
Then cover it up with a vest.
She put it on the bits
Where girls have their tits,
Would you care to put it to the test?

23803 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Bob Mornington

My mom always used Daniel's Ointment;
It had quite a most peculiar scent.
Menthol, turpentine,
Leaf lard blended fine;
Eucalyptus, pine oil: the content.

23804 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Marlene

It's not quite so stinky as Vick's,
But my momma knew all the tricks.
Rubbed this on my throat
My health to promote,
Wrapped up in a rag just for kicks.

23805 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Marlene

I've tried Vick's on the chest; it burns!
(Just ask all those handsome interns.)
I won't take your test;
I'm already stressed.
At the thought, my stomach still churns.

23806 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Marlene

I'm a woman who works for D.L.;
Upon me bad sickness befell.
With a throat that is sore,
I can't talk anymore.
"I", with a croak, "feel unwell."

23807 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Helen

My doctor, he says I am sick;
Go home and get well really quick.
Steam through the nose.
Vitamins? Take some of those;
Off work and some rest, is the trick.

23808 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Helen

Around me a blanket, nice and warm;
Chicken soup on the boil, that's the norm.
Cough, sputter and sneeze;
More tissues, please.
I'll get through this bad viral storm.

23809 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Helen

Lot of fluids, for a virus, I'll drink.
Orange juice, some hot tea, and I think
Lemon and honey to sip,
Some brandy, a nip,
Then soon I'll be back in the pink.

23810 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Helen

Well Helen, I have an admission:
If I were in your sad condition,
I'd hastily go
To town and then show
Myself to the waiting mortician.

23811 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Travis Brasell

What if it's da air that we breave?
(I've covered my nose with my sleeve.
It makes working hard
But -- best be on guard)
To catch stuff at work's, my pet peeve.

23812 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

They say it can't happen that way
How can I believe what they say?
It's not like the flu
But, she got it, too!
Perhaps I should stay home today.

23813 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

I woke up, my neck in a crick;
My nose too damn stuffy to pick.
A thick mucus coat
Runs straight down my throat.
It hits me: "My God I am sick!"

23814 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Goin2

The whites of my eyes have turned red;
A percussion band plays in my head.
A huge racking cough
And I know I can't golf.
If I felt any worse, I'd be dead.

23815 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES Goin2

A crick, nose is thick, you are sick?
And head-banging workers with pick
And spade, dig your brain?
To cure all that pain,
You need, girl, a hot throbbing prick!

23816 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Few mornings ago I arode,
With feelings of phlegm, one of thode.
My turbinate flow,
Will work if I blow,
I think I've a code in the node.

23817 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES Chris Papa

The medicines help not a bit,
The darn effluent just won't quit.
My nostrils are sore,
There's slime on the floor,
Can't wait for the bug to exit!

23818 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES Chris Papa

I swill chicken soup by the quart,
And feel quite like "Chris de la Mort",
All my muscles ache,
Come give me a break,
I'm not the good invalid sort.

23819 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES Chris Papa

Zinc lozenges dissolve on tongue,
Which feels as if hairs on it sprung.
All membranes are raw,
I sleep like buzz-saw;
With lethargy's load I am hung.

23820 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Chris Papa

I hope that this lasts but a week.
Now, I will the Glenfiddich seek,
To ease all the pains,
Forget Kleenex rains,
And be understood when I speak.

23821 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Chris Papa

I have a bad case of the flu;
I hate this; there's nothing to do.
On top of all that,
No access to the net.
Can providers get the flu too?

23822 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Tjarda

My server's still down, so am I;
The fever's gone up, this is why:
Three days without rhyme,
It is too much time;
I wait and I cough and I sigh.

23823 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Tjarda

If these words you can read, then Hurray!
My life must be almost okay.
Although still in bed,
I'm back on the net.
Not one unread limerick today!

23824 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Tjarda

Poor Hildy is hacky and coughy;
It comes and goes, on and offy.
She's lying in bedly,
While her face is all redly.
Could be fur balls or just too much coffee.

23825 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Liam na Beag

If Hilde ain't feeling too frisky,
Then pour her a tall Irish whiskey;
Soon she will feel better,
And I bet you'll get her
To give you much more than a kissky.

23826 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Travis Brasell

Today I got up and got out
Of my bed and am shuffling about.
Nose dried up and red,
Throat scratched to a shred,
So still I'm not able to shout.

23827 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES

And here on this Spring Holiday,
While everyone else is at play,
It's onward I press,
With little success;
That bathroom still seems miles away.

23828 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES

Poor baby, he's sick in his bed,
And he's all stuffed up in the head.
I offered him soup,
To help him recoup,
But he wanted some kisses instead.

23829 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES

"But hon, I don't want to get sick,"
I said, then I noticed his dick,
Making a tent,
So I knew what he meant;
You can't catch a cold from a prick.

23830 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES

I'm home with a dose of the flu;
It's boring, but what can you do?
I'd rather be boffing
Than sniffing and coughing,
But doubt I could manage a screw.

23831 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES

And now I have written this verse
It occurs to me; what could be worse
Than sniffing and coughing?
A day without boffing!
Good heavens! I do need a nurse.

23832 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES

When Al eyed his yacht on the wharf,
He developed a ticklish cough.
I'll bet you a nickel
That the throat with its tickle,
Developed to get the day off.

23833 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES Edwin J Weinstein

But the throat was worse than he thought,
'Cause it was the strep that he caught.
When the throat turned bright red,
He headed for bed,
And his plans for the day came to naught.

23834 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES Edwin J Weinstein

Today I am feeling quite sneezy,
Stuffed up, dizzy, and queasy.
It seems that a virus
Has gotten inside us,
But it made writing this limerick easy.

23835 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Chris Anton

However, if I had my druthers,
This virus would 'stead be with others.
I do not need it;
And wouldn't impede it
Moving out to my sisters and brothers.

23836 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Chris Anton

A dastardly bug's in the offing;
I'm shivering, sniffing and coughing.
For easing my aching
And sneezing, I'm making
Some whiskey and water for quaffing.

23837 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Well, quaff away, friend, don't wait.
A drunken flu will be your fate.
You will still be ill
And sick with a chill,
But you'll think than you're feeling great.

23838 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Marlene Lewis

Today I am sniffing and sneezing;
My doze is bunged up and I'm freezing.
So maybe some whisky
Will make me feel frisky
And stop me from coughing and wheezing.

23839 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Or maybe a spot of fresh air
Will clear cobsebs away, I declare.
So I think I might take
A brisk walk 'round the lake,
Which is quite near my home over there.

23840 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Motivation I need to get dressed
And get out but I fear I'm possessed
With such lethargy that,
I prefer to be sat
At this keyboard in bathrobe and vest.

23841 DISEASE - COLDS/FLU - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

An insomniac atheist, Bogg,
Lived his life in a dyslexic fog;
His nights were much cancered
By questions unanswered,
Such as, 'Is there really a doG?'

23842 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA   Norm Storer

Bad spellers of the world, untie!
I admit (between you and I)
I could not figure out
What it all was about;
I've got this lysdexia -- sigh.

23843 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA   Marlene Lewis

Dylexia--to verse is TUF.
Of words to use, there ain't eNUF
But if I NUF reverse,
What FUN--dyslex verse,
And/or perhaps a bit of fluff.

23844 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA   Irving Superior   P9512

It's hinted that great bureaucrats
Are in favor of all kinds of frats,
Who are helping keep tab
On the types they would stab,
But the public just says they are bats.

23845 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA Bill Backe-Hansen P9512

In all of Kraft-Ebing's odd mix,
A dyslexic pair's in a strange fix.
Every night, back-to-back
Head-to-toe in the sack,
They try to perform ninety-six.

23846 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA Bob Giandomenico P9806

I've got a real nasty disease;
Thus, reading ain't what's called a breeze;
Naught could be worse
Than dislexia's curse;
The words leap and cavort like mad fleas.

23847 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA Robin K. Willoughby P8602

A delinquent with dyslexia severe,
Scrawled graffiti on walls far and near,
Such as "Sick my duck,"
And also "Fou Yuck"
Plus other scrawls equally queer.

23848 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA Jim Menger P9207

There once was a fellow named Wright,
Who backwards each word would recite.
But much much too soon
He reached the word "noon",
And was sleepless for many a night.

23849 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA Irving Superior P9512

A backward type speaker named Joe,
Would start with a "Behold and Lo,"
Then add "For and To"
And then "Cry and Hue"
And then sing, "See You Can Say Oh."

23850 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA Irving Superior P9512

A dyslexic student named Belle,
Instead of 'Hello' would 'oHell'.
Condemned by her peers
With laughter and jeers,
Poor Belle would, frustrated, 'OwBell'.

23851 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA Irving Superior

I love ouy, my dear, it is true.
No eno can please me but you.
"You do thrill me so
And I want you to know."
She said this on the day she was dew."

23852 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA Al Willis P9512

At the rail station stood young Mariah,
In a mirror she read "evil liar,"
She gasped and stepped back,
Fell down on the track,
And fried in electrical fire.

23853 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA

So folks, if these strange letters hex ya,
And odd heiroglyphics perplex ya,
Remember Mariah,
Whose fate was so dire,
The poor girl who died of dyslexia.

23854 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA

A dyslexic ex-smoker named Brook
Keeps some nasty old butts in a nook
In a bucket of ice.
And when bummers ask nice,
He gives them a cold dirty looK.

23855 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA William N. Nesbit P9512

Dylexia means in reverse
The letters used to make this verse.
So if you wish to read,
A mirror you'll need,
Aware your face you may see first.

23856 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA Irving Superior P9512

Though simple when it comes to sex,
Your innuendo is complex.
When rhyming with "me",
You could type B.I.G.;
It's the same with a spin of dislex.
(good in bed)
23857 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA

A whore, quite dyslexic, named Bet,
Thought she'd drum up some trade on the net.
But gash, kcus and ckuf
Made her role sound so rough,
That SM-ers are all she can get.

23858 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA Anon

A dyslexic husband, in fog,
Screwed his wife, an agnostic log.
The resulting child
Had insomnia wild,
While wondering if there's a doG.

23859 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA Archie

A dyslexic insomniac agnostic
Lay awake thinking thoughts diagnostic,
With his mind in a fog,
Asking, "Is there a dog?"
And others things nearly as caustic.

23860 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA John Miller 0150

A dyslexic, coy coed, Yvonne,
Wore tight leather beneath her chiffon;
The mixed signals she gave
Could make guys misbehave;
To refuse, she had read, just say "On!"

23861 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA Mark Levy

Ettetatnep, a dyslexic Egyptian,
Is a practicing limerickntician;
And he edits a fine
Limerick newsletter-zine
With his name in the title position.

23862 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA William N. Nesbit P9512

A Greek God intended once more
To visit the Earth as before,
Just to revel in sex,
But was branded as ex,
So Eros felt lousy and sore.

23863 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA Bill Backe-Hansen P9512

A dyslexic reporter named Britt,
Submitted the following bit:
"The Cubs won the game,
Put the poor Reds to shame.
Reds no errors, no runs, no shit."

23864 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA Tom Patton P9512

At a coming out party in Feb.
A dyslexic servant's a celeb.
He made his boss hot
When he said he forgot,
To go upstairs and make the deb.

23865 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA Tom Patton P9512

"A dyslexic junkie's our Jeff.
He's tried smoking herring," young Steph
Once earnestly spake.
"He's tried snorting cake,
And now's on the hunt for some F."

23866 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA

At last I've found a cause with which I
Can identify, I hope to die.
I cajole, beg and plead
That with purposeful speed,
Dyslexics of the world will untie!

23867 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA L C Fitzhugh P0112

Though my ancestry's mixed Maccabean,
I pretend to be pure Jacobean.
Soon this Yule will expose
More perceptual woes,
When I sing out of tune, loudly, "Leon!"

23868 DISEASE - DYSLEXIA Mark Levy P9512

There was an old lady from Raleigh
Who was so doggone nasty, by golly,
Just squeezin her titters,
You'd pick up some critters,
And bathe twice in one month for your folly.

23869 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS

I'm sleeping alone in the night
Because all the bedbugs got tight.
They stagger around
And giggles abound --
At least the damn things do not bite!

23870 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS

There was a young lady called Annie,
Who had fleas, lice, and crabs in her fanny.
To get up her flue,
Was like touring a zoo,
There were wild beasts in each nook and cranny.

23871 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS G1896

The girl that was picked up by Pease
Advised him she knew how to please.
"As you plainly can see,
There are no flies on me."
But he found there were plenty of fleas.

23872 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS Albin Chaplin 3024-1736

There once was a girl from Rome;
In her box, the fleas found a home.
"Get away from my cunt,
You flea type of runts,
Or I'll get out my medicated comb!"

23873 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS Jim Weaver Collection

Old Wally was glad he got laid,
By that sweet little Idaho maid,
But a social disease,
And a bad case of fleas
Left Wally's poor wife all dismayed.

23874 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS

Some women will sound like a tease,
And their tits will hang down to their knees.
So from all of us guys
That you fucking despise,
May your cunt be infested with fleas.

23875 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS   Jeeves

A promiscuous hiker, Louise,
Scratched an itch she just couldn't appease.
Her torrid affair
With a grizzly bear
Left her muffin infested with fleas.

23876 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS   Jim Weaver Collection

Moaned a careless young whore named Louise,
"I've contracted a social disease,
So now other matrons
Will get all my patrons,
But perhaps it will rid me of fleas!"

23877 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS   Norm Storer

On I-5, at a rest stop near Weed,
A rec van did bounce without heed;
It suddenly stopped;
"Your bush! Something hopped!
"My love, we must get you de-flead!"

23878 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS

There once was a man of St. Bees,
Who'd an awful affliction of fleas.
When one dared to suppose
He'd go up the man's nose,
It was quickly dispatched with a sneeze.

23879 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS   Ken Grabach

You must try to look like young Xena,
Whose example is oh-so-much meaner.
Although she's got tits,
She's also got nits;
In those days they were never cleana!

23880 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS   Jim Weaver Collection

The Malathion malediction
Will burn the scalp and cause constriction
Of follicle pores,
Which a louse abhors,
And will likely cause his transfixion.

23881 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS   Daniel Ford

Lyme treatment is short, its been said;
Much disputed by those who're well read.
But said Dr. Segal,
Voice defensive and regal,
"So what? We've only lost a few dead."

23882 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS   Brian

So now there is this big theory;
It makes me a little bit leery.
You don't really have Lyme,
It's pseudo this time.
So why do I feel so dreary?

23883 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS

I got bit by a little black tick;
Disgusted I pulled it out quick.
I knew it was dead
'Cause I squished in its head,
But I believe it has made me quite sick.

23884 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS   Cary Seals

There once was a disease called Lyme
Made you ache here and there all the time.
What is really sad
And makes you real mad,
Is to exist without losing your mind.

23885 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS   Ginny

There once was a controversy in Lyme
Of overdiagnosis, some opine.
But said Dr. Steer,
You have nothing to fear,
I treat this stuff all of the time.

23886 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS   Brian

The Borrellia burgdorfi bugs
Were given by Lenny some hugs.
His bank account feasts
On these wonderful beasts,
When they are not hindered by drugs.

23887 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS

He was so sad at my rejection,
But upon closer inspection,
I looked at his dick
And saw a fat tick,
And worried about Lyme infection.

23888 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS

Dermatologists are really so nice,
Offering free, but unasked for, advice.
Dandruff? No me!
Those white flakes you see
Are the droppings of a colony of lice.

23889 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS   Norm Brust

"Though Deborah shaves with meticulousness,
She suffers from frequent pediculousness."
Wrote Doctor McCotes
In her medical notes
With polysyllabic ridiculousness.

23890 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS   Peter Wilkins

Vampie, a ravenous tick,
Was sucking the blood from Tom's dick.
"I'll use a fine tweezer
To remove her and squeeze her;
At that spot I can't flick my BIC."

23891 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS   Nancy Henry-Kline   P9402

A gaggle of Genesee chicks
Enjoyed all the pleasure of dicks.
But when fucking, their rugs
Should have been checked for bugs;
'Cause now all their snatches have ticks.

23892 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS   Jim Weaver Collection

"I can see you've been up to old tricks!"
Said Clem as his wife's twat he licks.
"Have you had me followed?"
She asked as he wallowed.
"Hell no! In your bush you've got ticks!"

23893 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS   Travis Brasell

A randy young fellow with moxie
Fucked a fat, syphilitic old doxie.
When he looked 'tween her knees
And saw millions of fleas,
He regretted not fucking by proxy.

23894 DISEASE - FLEAS/LICE/TICKS

In Bath they've remarkable buns;
I was told this by several nuns.
You take a quick bite,
And you're up half the night
With a terrible case of the runs.

23895 DISEASE - GUT Bill Wall

There was a young lady of Cowl,
Who had a disease of the bowel.
All the dogs in the street,
Lapped up the green meat
That fell from her sanitary towel.

23896 DISEASE - GUT Jim Weaver Collection

A slender young model named Gretchen,
Claimed "Bullemia keeps me so fetchin'.
Perhaps exercise
Would slim down my thighs,
But it's much more effective just retchin'."

23897 DISEASE - GUT

A poor redneck farmer named Keyes
Was felled by some loathsome disease;
"A dillar, a dollara,
You've ring 'round the cholera,"
Pronounced his physician Louise.

23898 DISEASE - GUT Armand E Singer 656

If I constipated should be--
Another home cure remedy--
Though I am uptight,
Things will come out right
'Cause my Diarrhea Pill's with me.

23899 DISEASE - GUT Irving Superior P9107

With Asian food she had a fascination.
The dish required extensive mastication
She ordered a bowl
And swallowed it whole
The net result was major constipation.

23900 DISEASE - GUT   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0206

If you're still stuffed with chocolate and cheeses,
And waiting 'til discomfort eases,
Well, worry no more.
It's hard to ignore,
But constipation does not cause diseases.

23901 DISEASE - GUT   Election 2000

"Ach du leber," roared Dr. von Schtoopen,
"Small vunder der spirits iss droopen.
You haff constipation,
A common stagnation,
Vat in Cherman, ve call farfrumpoopen!"

23902 DISEASE - GUT   Bob Giandomenico   P9405

A tourist from Big Run, PA   (PA)
Was travelling down Mexico Way;
Montezuma's revenge
Was quite a challenge,
That left him in some disarray.

23903 DISEASE - GUT   Allan Ottley   P8805

When something needs doing bad,
I often feel quite glad,
That I am still at home,
So there's not far to roam,
For that Diarrhea problem I had.

23904 DISEASE - GUT

I sure pity that loser named Leah;
She has tried the whole pharmacopeia;
But her drugs never work,
And the doctors just smirk,
When they spot brown stains from diarrhea.

23905 DISEASE - GUT Armand E Singer

Whenever I get diarrhea--
Assuming it should happen hea,
I'd not run and curse.
I'd finish this verse
'Cause my Constipation Pill's nea.

23906 DISEASE - GUT Irving Superior P9107

There once was a girl from Gymeer,
Who like to take it up the rear.
A man from Tibet
Said, "My God! You are wet!"
She said, "No, it is just diarrhea."

23907 DISEASE - GUT David Sydney

I once drank some water from a stream;
It's a harmless act, it would seem.
But when a change came about,
Now my insides are out,
And I wear lots of Monkey Butt Cream!

23908 DISEASE - GUT Russ

I know what I really should do,
Is to wash when I've done number two.
Because worse than the streams
Are the poo germs, it seems.
And who knows, I could pass them to you!

23909 DISEASE - GUT Russ

I'm sorry that you're all alone;
Like the airport, I'm stuck here at home.
Sick with diarrhea,
But I've an idea,
How 'bout if I send you my clone?

23910 DISEASE - GUT Carol

I don't wish to cause any scenes
While your turning six shades of greens,
But I feel you must know
That your clone is a ho,
And she's tried twice to get in my genes.

23911 DISEASE - GUT Jon Gearhart

I guess I'll just sleep on the floor
Downstairs till your ills are no more.
And once they have passed,
(With a green noxious blast)
We've got some fun games to explore.

23912 DISEASE - GUT Jon Gearhart

Just in time for the holiday,
I'm better and no cramps today.
So Honey, please wait;
I'll be there at eight,
And those games we will start right away.

23913 DISEASE - GUT Carol

Hear the plight of the traveler named Titus:
No control of his anal detritis.
This fecal disaster
From germs in his gaster, (gasto-intestinal?)
Comes from bugs we all pray will not bite us.

23914 DISEASE - GUT Armand E Singer 76

On finding an old cafeteria,
Sam 'n Ella, the rabid bacteria
Had sex on the pasta,
Then multiplied faster
Ingested in someone's interior.

23915 DISEASE - GUT PeterW

That someone was me, I can tell,
'Cause my bathroom's as smelly as hell.
There's shit on the floor,
And yet more on the door,
And there's puke on the ceiling as well.

23916 DISEASE - GUT PeterW

So sorry to hear 'bout those germs.
Did you get it from some pachyderms?
With the elephant flu,
There are gallons of poo,
And your insides are crawling with worms.

23917 DISEASE - GUT Faerie

You're lucky the cure is quite simple;
Find a woman who's wearing a wimple.
Have her suck your dick;
You'll no longer be sick,
'Cause those germs will pop out like a pimple.

23918 DISEASE - GUT Faerie

A grimmericks writer called Bean,
Ate food from a plate that's unclean.
He fed on some pork
With a dirty old fork,
And died of that dreaded gangrene.

23919 DISEASE - GUT Bob Birch P0302

"Yes, hot garlic oil enemas for
All diseases and ailments galore!"
Thus my mom would admonish,
Then really astonish:
"Take just three a day only. No more!"

23920 DISEASE - GUT Don Moore P9107

A man with no vent for his bile
Came drifting down on the Nile.
He'd come for the cure
To make his skin pure,
And eliminate his verdigris smile.

23921 DISEASE - GUT Edwin J Weinstein

The great diagnostician, No Kloo,
Said to colleagues, "Gents, I'm telling you
This ailment's atrocious.
I've named it 'psiosis,'
Since that's hard to spell, let's call it sprue."

23922 DISEASE - GUT Loren Fitzhugh P0109

I've a headache and now I'm sneezing;
I'm coughing and choking and wheezing.
And those damn squirts
Make my butt cheeks hurt,
From constantly holding and squeezing!

23923 DISEASE - GUT Carol

I fear I am down with a bug.
I wish I had genie and jug,
That I could be rid
Of the germ that has hid
In my stomach, so warm and so snug.

23924 DISEASE - GUT ROE

A telegrapher named Philip Potts
Found his stomach was tied into knots.
"The fact of the matter
I keep sending badder;
All my dashes have turned into dots."

23925 DISEASE - GUT   Tom Patton   P0108

Angst, poetry, urbanized fret,
Have my authentique stomach upset.
Beauty is horror --
We'll see no tomorrow --
(It's more that just something I et.)

23926 DISEASE - GUT   Sydney Bernard Smith

Because typhoid is more water-BORNE,
E. coli'd likely disease suborn
By that handling stealth
To injure the health
Of all those who would hand-washing scorn.

23927 DISEASE - GUT   Daniel Ford

A fellow with warts on his belly
Was told he could cure them with jelly.
So he spread it on thick
Clear down to his dick,
But his girlfriend complained he was smelly.

23928 DISEASE - HERPES   Julia Strawn   P8708

Although he confessed it was rape
When he screwed the young drill on the Cape, (mandrill)
It still made the lad
Exceedingly mad
To get herpes from that female ape.

23929 DISEASE - HERPES   A. N. Wilkins   P8408

Certain seeds you buy only from Burpees;
Only Seven-Eleven serves slurpees.
But there are many places,
Where girls with fresh faces,
For a fee will infect you with herpes.

23930 DISEASE - HERPES Arnie Schoenbrun P0312

A traveling salesman from Burpee's,
Afflicted with genital herpes,
Whined, "Attractive, it's not --
What I got from some twat --
I'd rather get sick from iced slurpees."

23931 DISEASE - HERPES Armand E Singer 472

Her business was starting to mount;
With the johns, she could hardly keep count.
What she said was the reason,
As she did her pleasin',
"Remember the herpes discount."

23932 DISEASE - HERPES Jim Weaver Collection

A fellow we pity named Schwartz
Is covered in genital warts;
He's decided they're due
To his fiance Sue,
And taken his case to the courts.

23933 DISEASE - HERPES Armand E Singer 826

There was an old man of Quebec --
A beetle ran over his neck.
But he cried, "With a needle
I'll slay you, Oh beetle!"
And gave himself Herpes simplex.

23934 DISEASE - HERPES Edwardian Leer 091 P9306

A cad of a fellow named Fred,
Enticed a sweet miss to his bed.
He promised her rings
And other fine things,
But he gave her Herpes instead.

23935 DISEASE - HERPES Pierce Evans

We gardened with seeds sent by Burpee's,
We never drank Pepsis or Slurpees.
We ate what we grew
And bathed just to screw.
So how come you came down with herpes?

23936 DISEASE - HERPES Roy Hanselman P8403

"Don't worry," she tole Sergeant Moore,
The bravest Marine in the Corps,
When he took her home late
From a Saturday date,
"It's actually just a cold sore."

23937 DISEASE - HERPES A. N. Wilkins P8406

Way out in El Paso Del Norte,
The boys are eager and sporty.
They cross over to Mex.
And catch Herpes simplex.
Soon their wives find their labia warty.

23938 DISEASE - HERPES Ed Wolfert P8208

Now don't think you're safe, no siree;
Because you sail over the sea.
If I can't physically find you,
Then let these words bind you:
I suffer from Herpes simplex THREE!

23939 DISEASE - HERPES

A lad saved his pennies and bought
Some time with a whore as he sought
To allay sexual fears
And catch up with his peers.
Herpes simplex is all that he caught.

23940 DISEASE - HERPES Eos P8502

When herpes has caused a secretion
In your anal or genital region,
You ladies and gents
Will find it makes sense
To join the American Lesion.

23941 DISEASE - HERPES

"Between Mono and Herpes," said Chris,
"The difference is principally this:
They're contracted these days
In opposite ways.
You get mono by snatching a kiss."

23942 DISEASE - HERPES A. N. Wilkins P8512

I assure you there's nothing to fear.
I've had it for more than a year.
It comes and it goes;
I'm sorry it shows;
But it's only a coldsore, my Dear.

23943 DISEASE - HERPES Peter Watson P8412

Slick Willy's top lip bears inspection
From doctors astute at detection.
With no cold related,
The cause can be stated,
It's the other type Herpes infection.

23944 DISEASE - HERPES Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young woman named Rose
Who had bunions all over her toes.
But the worst of it was,
She was childless because
She had warts in worse places than those.

23945 DISEASE - HERPES G1714

Back in my day, they warned about petting,
But what youngsters do now has me sweating!
They think necking's too tame,
And it's such a damn shame,
The abortions and herpes they're getting.

23946 DISEASE - HERPES Robin K. Willoughby P8502

There once was a man that smelled rotten;
In town a cheap whore he had boughten.
He went to the Doc
Who looked at his Cock;
Herpes Type 2 he had gotten.

23947 DISEASE - HERPES

According to latest reports,
If you hope for venereal warts,
Go in for connection
With a sneer at infection,
And they'll gather upon you by quarts.

23948 DISEASE - HERPES G1950

"Doctor, that wart on my dick
Keeps growing, though I put on thick
That salve that you gave.
Now the thing won't behave
And I keep getting stuck in my chick."

23949 DISEASE - HERPES

Hairy Mary, oh so scary,
How does your garden grow?
That cheesy smell,
Oh fucking Hell!
And herpes warts all in a row.

23950 DISEASE - HERPES Bulldog TP9804

There was a young girl of Kilkenny,
On whose genital parts there were many
Venereal growths,
The result of wild oats
Sown there by a fellow named Benny.

23951 DISEASE - HERPES L1104

The drawback to elephantiasis
Is you failure to flee in a criosis.
You're chained by your balls--
A thought that appalls,
To the point where some guys avoid vi-oces.
(elephant prepuce has a large drawback - McW)
23952 DISEASE - IASIS G1907

I view with no end of compassion
Any fellow bedecked in this fashion.
Such a horribly odd piece
Would call for a codpiece,
And sitting down slow to save mashin'!

23953 DISEASE - IASIS G1906

There is a young satyr named Vaughn,
With morals like those of a faun.
He prances and frolics,
Displaying his bollocks,
And screws the night through until dawn.

23954 DISEASE - IASIS Armand E Singer 271

An oversexed satyr named Bluxom
Likes babes who are big, bare, and buxom.
"Them gals," the guy said,
"Are the best ass in bed,
And when I gets 'em spread, man, I fucks 'em!"

23955 DISEASE - IASIS G0531

There was a young man from Stamboul,
Who boasted so torrid a tool,
That each female crater
Explored by this satyr,
Seemed almost unpleasantly cool.

23956 DISEASE - IASIS L0241

In the barnyard a Satyr named Jones
Is assaulting a bevy of crones.
If the crones get away,
Then the pig has her day,
To assuage Jones' excess of hormones.

23957 DISEASE - IASIS Gents Alphabet Book P9604

A nobel young lad named Belliasis,
Was a sad case of satyriasis,
'Till help psychiatric
Brought the fucking fanatic
To a state of sexual stasis.

23958 DISEASE - IASIS L1083

The chap looked decidedly queer
When viewed from the front or the rear.
His butt was immense.
His balls made you wince.
That's elephantiasis, dear.

23959 DISEASE - IASIS Larry Davis P8512

When the Bishop of Solomons diocese,
Was striken with elephantiasis,
The public beheld
His balls as they swelled,
By paying exorbitant priocese.

23960 DISEASE - IASIS L1657

A fellow with elephantiasis
Looked down at his balls and said, "Fie on this!
Although big might seem better,
I've become a bedwetter,
When I lie on the organ whereby I piss."

23961 DISEASE - IASIS Don Moore P0109

Three lustful young ladies of Simms,
Were blessed with such oversized quims,
The Bishop of their diocese
Got elephantiasis,
For his life wasn't all singing hymns.

23962 DISEASE - IASIS L0565

A filarial worm does abound
Which caused a swelling profound.
If it gets a good start
In your balls -- get a cart
To transport your testes around.

23963 DISEASE - IASIS Al Chaplin P0109

There is something about satyriasis,
That arouses psychiatrists' biasis,
But we're both very pleased,
We're in this way diseased,
As the damsel who's waiting to try us is.

23964 DISEASE - IASIS Isaac Asimov

When elephanti'sis hit Lutz,
It offered no ifs, ands, or buts,
For the weight of his frame
And his balls were the same.
The putz known as Lutz was half nuts!

23965 DISEASE - IASIS John Dohner P8806

A worn willing wench of Parnassus
Said, "I'm a victim of Peter Manassas.
He keeps the joint jumping
With his humping and pumping,
Brought about by his satyri-assis!"

23966 DISEASE - IASIS Grand Prix Lim 211

Is heart-break your lot from psoriasis?
Your balls swelled from elephantiasis?
Well, that's not so bad --
What really is sad,
Is an impotent man with satyriasis.

23967 DISEASE - IASIS Ed Potts P8602

A psychiatrist said, "It's no matter
That my husband is mad as a hatter.
There are certain psychoses
That bring sex in large doses.
My husband, you see, is a satyr."

23968 DISEASE - IASIS Isaac Asimov

Said a man with rampant psoriasis,
"It's a dreadful disease; oh my, it is.
Made my tool red and pink,
Which then started to shrink.
I'm praying for elephantiasis.'

23969 DISEASE - IASIS Tom Patton P0109

Urologists meeting in Schlitz
Gave papers on syph, clap, and shits.
Despite petty biases,
Male elephantiasis
Was voted by most as the pits.

23970 DISEASE - IASIS Armand E Singer 179

An old Aussie from our diocese,
Comatose from trombidiasis,
Awoke from his deep sleep,
Said, "I've a date to keep.
Will someone tell me what day this is?"

23971 DISEASE - IASIS Tom Patton P0311

A curate who works in this diocese,
Is affected by elephantiasis.
He has seen neither calf
For twelve years and a half,
And this fact his opinions much biases.

23972 DISEASE - IASIS Aldous Huxely P8208

A marvelous thing is a scab;
The body's one means of rehab.
But not for the diseased,
They'll soon be deceased,
And buried down under a slab.

23973 DISEASE - LEPROSY Wes Biggs

One day a young man from Gelloff
Was to a leper colony sent off.
All the ladies would pay
For a roll in the hay,
'Til one day his business fell off!

23974 DISEASE - LEPROSY Anon

The whorehouse on fair Molokai
(The island from where lepers hie)
Has had to shut down --
The reason? They foun'
Business fell off, whilst trade they would ply.

23975 DISEASE - LEPROSY Robin K. Willoughby P8512

They now call it Hansen's disease.
No Biblical stigma there, please.
So, though you deplore
The lepers next door,
They won't let you cancel the lease.

23976 DISEASE - LEPROSY Larry Davis P8512

There was an old leper with grippe,
Whose cock had a boil on the tip.
The rats bearing plague
Would chew off a leg
Whenever they stepped in his drip.

23977 DISEASE - LEPROSY H WHELCHEL

The old leper should be in fine fettle.
The town actually gave him a medal.
That drippy old sot
Made rats easier caught,
Because without legs they can't scuttle.

23978 DISEASE - LEPROSY Marlene Lewis

Down in the basement we kep' her,
Because dear old Sis was a leper.
And there on her cot,
Her body did rot,
And when some fell off, Mama swept her.

23979 DISEASE - LEPROSY Jonathan Winn

"A therapist must see my nieces,
Their leprosy always increases
Emotional stress,"
Said their Auntie Tess,
"I fear they'll be falling to pieces!"

23980 DISEASE - LEPROSY

A leper desired very much
A license to drive cars and such.
But the driving exam's
Where he got in a jam;
He kept leaving his foot on the clutch.

23981 DISEASE - LEPROSY Allen Wolverton

In a Singapore joint, quite a gyp,
A whore wondered how low she could slip.
As she lay there in bed,
Her last customer said,
"I'm a leper, so just keep the tip."

23982 DISEASE - LEPROSY Don Moore P9205

A leper who came from the town,
Grabbed his pecker and twisted it 'round.
"It looks like it's rooted,"
Joe woefully muted,
As the knob dropped on the ground.

23983 DISEASE - LEPROSY T9712

There once was a dancer, Culpepper,
Who now is a terminal leper.
One foot in the grave,
(The one they can't save)
He shuffles along a one-stepper.

23984 DISEASE - LEPROSY Irving Superior P8512

There once was a man with no arm,
Who worked as a hand on a farm.
A boot found in the hay,
And he was heard to say,
"It's just my foot, there's no alarm."

23985 DISEASE - LEPROSY Carrie Heath

There once was a banker named Moore,
Who got leprosy in Singapore.
He did well in investin',
'Til he lost his intestines,
Now his body is covered in sores.

23986 DISEASE - LEPROSY Wes Biggs

There once was a leper from hell
Whose rot had a horrible smell.
It was driving him bonkers,
So he pulled off his honker,
For he knows, the nose knows all too well.

23987 DISEASE - LEPROSY Wes Biggs

My cousin likes Ruffles with dip.
It makes for an excellent chip.
He lives with a leper,
Doesn't bother to schlepp her,
Thrusts his Ruffles into her hip.

23988 DISEASE - LEPROSY Jonathan Winn

A girl who ignores facts she hears,
With leprosy rotted for years.
She behaved so disdainfully,
She slowly and painfully
Died in an ocean of tears.

23989 DISEASE - LEPROSY Jim Weaver Collection

I found me a whore and I kep'er,
Though I don't know why -- she's a leper;
Her cunt has a taste
That would just go to waste,
If 'tweren't for much salt and black pepper.

23990 DISEASE - LEPROSY

A leper would massage his gland;
One day it came off in his hand!
He said: "Now I do,
What's achieved by so few,
I suck my own dick. Ain't that grand?"

23991 DISEASE - LEPROSY

If you're broke to the bottomest max,
Invite lepers to parties for snacks;
Have 'em sit by the table
As close as they're able,
And use Fritos to dip in their backs.

23992 DISEASE - LEPROSY Anon

My God! What a disgusting view,
Using lepers and snacking their goo.
If you need the money,
To buy some dip, honey,
Let me know and I'll give it to you.

23993 DISEASE - LEPROSY

A leper whose skin was just flaking,
Fell into an oven and was baking.
When crisp, he was dished,
And the people all wished
That they had known what they were making.

23994 DISEASE - LEPROSY Funny Bone

I have news of that really fine cow,
That Bessie that we used to plow.
I'm weak in the knees,
And was told that she's
A Big Mac, please don't ask me how.

23995 DISEASE - MAD COW Frank Fazed

You're sure that she really is dead?
They probably whacked her in the head.
Those McDonald Fuckers,
Money grubbing suckers,
With mad cow we're about to be fed.

23996 DISEASE - MAD COW PeterW

That Oprah was on the right track.
She said she would send burgers back.
The beef guys retort?
"We'll see you in court!"
No mind that a good case they lack.

23997 DISEASE - MAD COW Frank Fazed

I'm watching my health, don't you see;
I think I'll just let Bessie be.
You guys ahve a treat
On that mad cow meat,
But look for strange signs whem you pee.

23998 DISEASE - MAD COW Frank Fazed

One of those tragic anomalies
Affecting our Public Health policies --
Scores of accident victims
Will be killed by restrictions
On blood, lest one get mad-cow disease.

23999 DISEASE - MAD COW Dr Limerick 02-16-01

Mad Cows, oh please don't disturb
In attempt their diseases to curb,
Lest, like killer bees,
They drop their chemise,
And breed with the indigent Serb.

24000 DISEASE - MAD COW Martin Wellborn P9606

The EU health head, David Byrne,
Took costly steps, once he had learned
That pinching his pence
Had stopped making sense,
And he hopes faith in beef will return.

24001 DISEASE - MAD COW Election 2000

You can only catch mad cow disease
If you eat beef from other countries,
Or give Texans a break
And eat lots of the steak
Oprah's show caused to rot in deep freeze!

24002 DISEASE - MAD COW Prof M-G

My son was quivering and quaking;
A tongue lashing from Sis he's taking.
He turned to ask me
"Why's it call PMT?
"Mad cow disease, son, had been taken."

24003 DISEASE - MAD COW Tony Burrell

You can only catch mad cow disease
By rejecting the vet's remedies.
Said one cow to the other,
"We don't need to bother.
Thank goodness we're both chimpanzees."

24004 DISEASE - MAD COW Traqair TP9804

You can only catch mad cow disease
From naughty things done on your knees.
That beef gives this tumor,
Is just right-wing rumor --
Another one of those CONSPIRACIES!

24005 DISEASE - MAD COW H Myers

But wait! Is that address "U K?"
Cow lovers, can anyone say
Amongst STD's
Is there mad cow disease?
(Excuse me, I'll just stay away.)

24006 DISEASE - MAD COW

"It's hell keeping pets," said Elise.
"The cat is infested with fleas;
The parrot won't speak:
The baboon's bladder's weak
And the budgie has Mad Cow disease."

24007 DISEASE - MAD COW John Dole P9604

You can only catch mad cow disease
From an unhappy cow's nasty sneeze.
Even worse, (and I shudder)
Is a squirt from her udder
And this is no bull, if you please.

24008 DISEASE - MAD COW KJR

Just look at this fellow, he's sick!
There are spots on the end of his dick!
His voice, it goes lower,
Thinks he's a lawnmower.
This virus he got from a cow!

24009 DISEASE - MAD COW Faerie

I have calves brains on toast for a starter.
Now to fits I've become quite a martyr.
When I sit down to play,
My hands run away
With the Jakobfeldt-Kreuzer Sonata.

24010 DISEASE - MAD COW Jim Weaver Collection

You can only catch mad cow disease,
Thought the blonde going down on her knees,
"So I won't eat his beef;
I'll just jerk him relief,
And then I will lick all the cheese!"

24011 DISEASE - MAD COW Friar

You can only catch mad cow disease
If you eat well-cooked beef on your knees.
Genuflecting is bad,
And it makes you go mad.
So we ask you to keep standing, please.

24012 DISEASE - MAD COW Emma TP9804

You can only catch mad cow disease,
While in Washington, D.C.
If you touch or lip
Old Linda Tripp,
'Cause a sick mad cow is she!

24013 DISEASE - MAD COW Marsha Magee

There once was a cow mad as hell;
Disease caused her brain to swell.
Such was the fate
Of Dame Thatcher's mate
And now afflicts cattle as well.

24014 DISEASE - MAD COW Jim Weaver Collection

You can only catch mad cow disease,
If you get down on your knees
And try to make butter,
By sucking her udder,
Till milk's past your eyes, don't you see.

24015 DISEASE - MAD COW Theresa

Said Dr Dripspigot, "You've got
A high fever, bloke, you're hot!
I think that your sneeze
Is Mad Cow Disease;
A head cold? I think that it's not!

24016 DISEASE - MAD COW Travis Brasell

Of mad cow's disease, said Cow 1:
"No harm can ever be done
To me or to you."
"Why's that?" asked Cow 2.
"We're frogs!" said the first. "Ain't that fun?"

24017 DISEASE - MAD COW

The second cow thought: Is it true?
Then color my green hide all blue!
For we've big baggy udders
Instead of webbed rudders,
And in place of a 'ribbet', we moo

24018 DISEASE - MAD COW

You can only catch mad cow disease
If you dine on their meat at your ease.
It's really a fad
With the cows going mad;
Not a thing I would like, if you please.

24019 DISEASE - MAD COW Anonymous

You an only catch mad cow disease
From those Euro-cows, we swear! So please,
Your duty's to eat
American meat,
And stay away from those peas.

24020 DISEASE - MAD COW Codfish TP9804

You can only catch mad cow disease
If you're bitten by one of their fleas.
It takes just a chomp
On the end of your rump;
You're MAD; but the flea is appeased.

24021 DISEASE - MAD COW PJ TP9804

You only get mad cow disease
From pissed-off cows overseas.
They're killing our breed off,
Those cows that are teed-off;
Ain't it offal? No steak, if you please!

24022 DISEASE - MAD COW Marsha Magee

You can only catch mad cow disease
Eating beef...but from pork pie and peas,
You can catch mad pig flu,
And from eating lamb stew,
You can catch mad sheep sickness with ease.

24023 DISEASE - MAD COW Prof M-G

That old cow, it's true that I woooooed
With a bit of moral turpituuuuude.
Now help me, please!
I've got Mad Cow Disease!
It does really ruin the moooooed.

24024 DISEASE - MAD COW Frank Fazed

Send Bossie to Bosnia now!
After all, she is only a cow.
And the slaughterhouse may
Be deprived of its prey
By a purpose far nobler, somehow.

24025 DISEASE - MAD COW William C. Nesbit P9605

All the cows with the Mad Cow disease
Should be in Bosnia, overseas.
There they can trample
Where land mines are ample,
Then be served by Serbian McD's.

24026 DISEASE - MAD COW Tom Patton P9605

We'll now have more fear and more loathing,
If veterinarians are now diagnosing
A flock in Vermont,
Finding not what they want --
But Mad Cow lurking in a sheep's clothing.

24027 DISEASE - MAD COW Dr Limerick 03-21-01

Please put your mind at ease;
Old Bossie can still get a squeeze.
She was rejected
'Cause she was infected;
Old Bossie has mad cow disease.

24028 DISEASE - MAD COW Les Stewart

That mad cow disease makes them jump.
So now, when we get near her rump,
We'd best hang on tight
And ride her just right,
If we want a decent cow hump.

24029 DISEASE - MAD COW Frank Fazed

This Mad Cow Disease scare is intense,
So when consuming beef, show some sense.
As with the STD's,
This could be a breeze,
If one makes sure to use condiments.

24030 DISEASE - MAD COW Loren Fitzhugh P0402

I once knew a lady named Lynn,
Who wasn't fat, but then wasn't thin.
But how she would try,
Like she wanted to die;
To her, diets were a big sin.

24031 DISEASE - MENTAL Arthur Pattaffy

With his Asperger's syndrome he coped,
Quite as well as his doctors had hoped.
He hollowed a tree,
Moved in, and said, "Me?
I'll go out no more unless doped!"

24032 DISEASE - MENTAL Kate Gray

I'm going to go crazy real soon;
I think it might be a true boon.
I hear in the bin,
The girls scream and spin,
And sometimes they put out the poon.

24033 DISEASE - MENTAL H Welchel

Now I never suffer from stress,
But if you go look at the mess
I leave in my wake,
With the things that I break,
You'd call me a carrier, I guess.

24034 DISEASE - MENTAL

I push any door I should pull;
I spill any glass that is full;
And one store man stated,
Quite exasperated:
"This china shop'd rather a bull."

24035 DISEASE - MENTAL

I handle young ladies while groping
For door handles, fervently hoping
I'll make my escape,
Before they cry "Rape!",
And I won't in jail soon be moping.

24036 DISEASE - MENTAL

If there be a God, then he blessed
This fellow, who never gets stressed;
As blithely I ramble,
And let others scramble,
To pick up the shards, quite distressed.

24037 DISEASE - MENTAL

Insanity is inherited;
This maxim I've often heard said.
Parents, if inspected,
Found to be infected;
They've caught it from kids they have bred.

24038 DISEASE - MENTAL Tony Burrell

There was an old dear in Sydney,
Who received no response to her plea,
About neighborhood boys
Who made such a noise,
So she went on a shot-gunning spree.

24039 DISEASE - MENTAL Don Humphries

To a virgin old maid of Argentia,
Said this fellow, "Can I be a freintia?"
But she let out a yell,
Screaming loud bloody hell
In an outburst of pre-cocks dementia.

24040 DISEASE - MENTAL Keith MacMillan 19b

Any one who seeks to be sane
In this world that is wholly insane,
Can be sure of one thing:
That his efforts will bring
Only nightmares, frustrations and pain.

24041 DISEASE - MENTAL Warrick Elrod

There was a young fellow named Sid,
Who never did know what he did.
But each time he was done,
He would say he had won,
Which was really quite good for his id.

24042 DISEASE - MENTAL Warrick Elrod

I knew a boy called Dave Kerr,
Who used to sit under the stair.
But now we're outside;
There's no place to hide,
Except for that hole over there.

24043 DISEASE - MENTAL Tim Ruddell

My great uncle George is a bore;
Keeps a shotgun behind the door.
He's got this disease,
Where he sees Chinese
Coming in through the cracks in the floor.

24044 DISEASE - MENTAL Tony Burrell

I'm facing the corner right now,
And just can't imagine quite how
I got here so quick
My brain's feeling thick;
Must come up with something somehow.

24045 DISEASE - MENTAL

The last time I had this amnesia,
I woke up here, under the freesia.
My nerves, I am steeling,
'Cause I have a feeling
I may be the Queen of Rhodesia.

24046 DISEASE - MENTAL

Hey, Bob, you are really a nut;
What you write, some would say is just smut,
But I think it's great style,
If it brings me a smile,
And it pulls out a laugh from my gut.

24047 DISEASE - MENTAL

To call me a "nut" is a low one,
Sin not, those wild oats don't you sow one,
If you're on to my vice
You might try to be nice,
For it takes a real nut just to know one.

24048 DISEASE - MENTAL

Young Polly, improving herself,
Read every book on the shelf.
And now, as you'd think,
She's wise, rich and drinks,
And is sure she's a level four elf.

24049 DISEASE - MENTAL Anon

In order to study convicts right,
I drove my car through a red light.
I backed it up then...
Again...and again.
The jacket they gave me's too tight.

24050 DISEASE - MENTAL Irving Superior P8911

There was a young lady of Lassen,
Who was raped by a loony assassin.
For an hour or two,
He tried to unscrew,
But he found he couldn't unfasten.

24051 DISEASE - MENTAL G0636

A fine line divides "mad" from "sane".
And people of art say the same.
That what to the eye
Inspires a soft sigh,
Can drive others to spit and complain.

24052 DISEASE - MENTAL Matthew Montchalin

There once was an old man named Patrick,
Who claimed to have needs pediatric.
He got his best jollies
From playing with dollies.
Turns out his need was psychiatric.

24053 DISEASE - MENTAL

There once was a girl named Rose
Who was always picking her nose.
While picking again
She pulled out her brain,
And thus her life came to a close.

24054 DISEASE - MENTAL Tjarda

There once was a woman named Rose,
Who was constantly picking her nose,
Till she poked at her brain,
And they went insane.
But hey! That's just how it goes.

24055 DISEASE - MENTAL Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man of Cologne;
To give good advice he was prone.
He could manage affairs
Of his friends and confreres,
But he never could manage his own.

24056 DISEASE - MENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2507

There was a young man from Miami,
Whose friends all considered him balmy.
He dressed up in a sheet,
And took to the street,
And tells all his friends he's a swami.

24057 DISEASE - MENTAL Arthur Pattaffy

The paranoid loves to say "we";
An alternative form to just "me".
Bombastic delusion
Has formed an occlusion
Twixt vocal cords, brain cells, and thee.

24058 DISEASE - MENTAL

To be paranoid lacks the validity,
But the chances we're watched with rigidity
Are directly proportional
To our postures contortional
In defending our actions' stupidity.

24059 DISEASE - MENTAL Hugh Clary

Most animals should be loved and hugged,
Not clobbered on the head and mugged.
But I understand
The paranoid man
Who fears that his home has been bugged.

24060 DISEASE - MENTAL Guy Ben-Moshe

I'm being spied on; I swear it's true;
My neighbor, my boss, my wife too.
I hide all alone;
Watch old movies at home,
Then Bogie says "Here's lookin' at you."

24061 DISEASE - MENTAL Tony Burrell

There are spy planes up in the air,
Surveillance cameras over there.
Big B's watching me,
Even when I pee.
Everyone that I pass stops to stare.

24062 DISEASE - MENTAL Tony Burrell

They say Love's a poetic idea;
Like Ono (with mato and poeia);
Like squishes and spurts,
And burbles and squirts;
Like a river that flows diarrhea!

24063 DISEASE - MENTAL

There once was a grandmother named Anne,
Who preferred to be known as a "Nan".
In her family tree
There was insanity;
She'd not like to be known as a "Gran."

24064 DISEASE - MENTAL

If intercourse gives you thrombosis,
While continence cause neurosis,
I prefer to expire
Fulfilling desire,
Than live on in a state of psychosis.

24065 DISEASE - MENTAL G0203

There was a young widow named Paige,
Who was known for her terrible rage.
She blew her top one May day;
The police took her away,
To spend a very long time in a cage.

24066 DISEASE - MENTAL Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a woman called Jane,
Who suddenly went quite insane.
She made several cracks
In her head with an axe.
And proceeded to scoop out her brain.

24067 DISEASE - MENTAL Anon

Although brains were not one of her merits,
She was the pride, and the joy, of her parents;
'Til the day she went "mad"
And they found that she had
Raised up a "fine bunch of carrots."

24068 DISEASE - MENTAL

Insanity they say, is a sign
Of madness in the family line.
Gran went mad the morn
Of the day I was born,
But so far I think that I'm fine.

24069 DISEASE - MENTAL

There once was a fellow called Eames,
Who had spastic fits, so it seems.
In the midst of a fit
His britches he'd shit,
But sometimes to alter, he creams.

24070 DISEASE - MENTAL Lims For Year - 01

When I practice to set myself free
From the stresses descended on me,
It comes quickly to naught
I remain tense and taut,
Ruminating retrospectively.

24071 DISEASE - MENTAL Loren Fitzhugh P0201

When my friend was asked if he
Suffers badly from insanity?
He thought for a while,
Then said with a smile,
"Oh no, I enjoy it, tee-hee!"

24072 DISEASE - MENTAL Gunjan

Innovative, I am, that is true;
Baby lookit! My ego just grew!
I'm the resident whiz;
That's the way that it is;
So bend over, I'll innovate you!

24073 DISEASE - MENTAL Allen Wolverton

Now at night my brain won't stop;
I dream in rhythmic glop.
If not over soon,
I'll become a loon,
Finally pushed over the top

24074 DISEASE - MENTAL Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man who would preach,
With a keyboard just within reach,
While looking for fights
Over Canada Charter Rights.
(Perhaps too much sun on the beach?)

24075 DISEASE - MENTAL VOL 6

Old Fred, he was a complete loon,
Who howled a lot at the moon.
He gambols and frolics
With mad alcoholics,
And looks like a pregnant baboon.

24076 DISEASE - MENTAL Anon

A woman who's highly insane,
She often walked nude in the rain,
And her husband named Todd,
Who was equally odd,
Didn't care, and would never complain.

24077 DISEASE - MENTAL Cap'n Bean P9912

Oh the voices are active tonight,
But what they are saying's not right.
"C'mon just go along!"
"No, I won't cause it's wrong!"
"If I call for a vote?" "Then I might."

24078 DISEASE - MENTAL

"It was seven to six in my fav-
or." Now, will you guys all behave?"
"Screw you! Let me free!"
"I'm with him!" "Same with me."
"C'mon folks, lets go dig up a grave!"

24079 DISEASE - MENTAL

This is not happ'ning to me.
The voices have all gotten free.
They're controlling my limbs.
Pursuing their whims.
It's a full blown-out brain mutiny.

24080 DISEASE - MENTAL

There was a young lady of Ealling
Who had an irrational feeling
That she was a fly;
So she felt she should try
To walk upside down on the ceiling.

24081 DISEASE - MENTAL Linda Marsh Coll

In April one seldom feels cheerful;
Dry stones, sun and dust make me fearful;
Clairvoyantes distress me,
Commuters depress me --
Meet someone and give him an earful.

24082 DISEASE - MENTAL Wendy Cope

The Thames runs, bones rattle, rats creep;
Tiresias fancies a peep --
A typist is laid,
A record is played --
Wei la la. After this it gets deep.
(Tiresias - ??)
24083 DISEASE - MENTAL Wendy Cope

No water. Dry rocks and dry throats.
Then thunder, a shower of quotes
From the Sanskrit and Dante.
Da. Damyata. Shantih.
I hope you'll make sense of the notes.

24084 DISEASE - MENTAL Wendy Cope

There once was a man from Maine;
His head was always filled with pain.
"I wonder what's in it?"
He thought for a minute.
Now the man is insane!

24085 DISEASE - MENTAL Jim Weaver Collection

My teeth pick up radio, too.
I'm not sure what I'm gonna do!
Wrapped my head in foil
In hopes it would spoil
Reception by CIA's crew.

24086 DISEASE - MENTAL

They're still listening in, I can tell;
Just sniff the air - catch that smell?
Their transistors burn
'Cause they hope to learn
My personal password to Hell.

24087 DISEASE - MENTAL

A man went to the doctors one day;
Was told he had cancer, but hey,
"You won't regret it,
For you will forget it.
You also have Alzheimers, I'd say."

24088 DISEASE - MENTAL - ALZHEIMERS Jim Weaver Collection

Easter time is such fun, Seniors say
When they're done hiding bright eggs away.
After they're finished
With brains so diminished,
Listen for the bells in Santa's sleigh.

24089 DISEASE - MENTAL - ALZHEIMERS Tom Patton P9811

On in years by his own calculation,
Wilbur basks in profuse veneration.
As his natal day nears
For his first hundred years,
He has planned a surprise celebration.

24090 DISEASE - MENTAL - ALZHEIMERS William Nesbit   P9811

A man with Alzheimer's Disease
Said, "Don't mind my hand, if you please.
It helps me remember
My masculine gender,
If I can reach down for a squeeze.

24091 DISEASE - MENTAL - ALZHEIMERS Macsam

I think it was late in November,
Or maybe in early December,
The Alzheimer's Center
Had a party, pre-winter,
That was billed An Affair to Remember.

24092 DISEASE - MENTAL - ALZHEIMERS Hugh Clary

"Alzheimer's? Ain't got it!" said Ben.
"I know who. I know where. I know when.
I know what I'm about.
And without a damn doubt.
I know...what was the question again?"

24093 DISEASE - MENTAL - ALZHEIMERS Micheal Weinstein   P9607

I don't think I've gotten there yet,
'Though I unlikely to bet.
I know I recall,
Activities all,
Except for the few I forget.

24094 DISEASE - MENTAL - ALZHEIMERS Chris Papa

I keep writing limericks cause I'm a
What's known as an elder old timer,
Whose old faculties
May slowly decrease.
Respectfully yours, Signed Al Zheimer.

24095 DISEASE - MENTAL - ALZHEIMERS Irving Superior

As the Alzheimer's takes its sad toll,
These lapses grow more and more droll.
"Dear Reverend," I write,
"You convinced me last night
That sodomy's good for the soul... "

24096 DISEASE - MENTAL - ALZHEIMERS

An old codger with planning profound,
Hid eggs at the local playground.
He searched for two hours,
In weeds, sand, and flowers;
To this day, the eggs haven't been found.

24097 DISEASE - MENTAL - ALZHEIMERS Al Willis P9811

I sure wish that something will grow,
Though seniors tend to be slow.
Let's hope sweet love hums,
Ere Alzheimer's comes,
So a maid can both enjoy and know.

24098 DISEASE - MENTAL - ALZHEIMERS Chris Papa

All the nursing home's old wisenheimers
Became glum in the grip of Alzheimer's.
Puzzled silence would fall
When one tried to recall
The next line of a favorite one-liner.

24099 DISEASE - MENTAL - ALZHEIMERS Ethan Coen P0202

To keep dread Alzheimer's at bay,
There is only one very sure way:
Get Grandma to write
A limerick bright
At the start of each new dawning day.

24100 DISEASE - MENTAL - ALZHEIMERS Chris Papa

Two Alzheimer patients, the Glovers,
Said, snuggling up under the covers,
"Our crow's feet are crumpling,
But Sweet Sugar Dumpling,
Forget not we're Valentine Lovers!

24101 DISEASE - MENTAL - ALZHEIMERS Prof M-G

Said a very old lecher from Wotton,
"I'm afraid that my memory's rotten.
I'm quite sure I remember,
How to ready my member.
As to where it goes, I have forgotten."

24102 DISEASE - MENTAL - ALZHEIMERS Craig Gigol   P0202

There was a young person from Wells
Who often had very "blue" spells.
He would sometimes be found
Sprawled in holes in the ground,
With a cadaver-like look that caused yells.

24103 DISEASE - MENTAL - DEPRESSION Anon

The winds of change are blowing my way,
As alone in the world I do lay.
Against all my will,
I'm feeling the chill;
The sun has turned cold today.

24104 DISEASE - MENTAL - DEPRESSION Sandman

I feel that I'm all lost at sea,
The waves keep crashing on me.
I need some light
To shatter the night,
For darkness is all that I see.

24105 DISEASE - MENTAL - DEPRESSION Sandman

So depressed, full of sharp criticism;
Could it be just a low biorhythm?
Or is it El Nino
That's making me low?
Or excessive emission of gism?

24106 DISEASE - MENTAL - DEPRESSION jplea

Now I've come to a fork in the road;
No more can I carry this load.
A decision to make--
Which path should I take;
If only the right way was showed.

24107 DISEASE - MENTAL - DEPRESSION Sandman

Life is but a strange illusion,
Full of false hope and delusion.
The only way to stay sane
And avoid all the pain
Is to live your whole life is seclusion.

24108 DISEASE - MENTAL - DEPRESSION Sandman

Trying cures, none of them's got to me,
Even courses in phlebotomy.
So desperately ill,
I've plugged in the drill;
Going to try for full frontal lobotomy.

24109 DISEASE - MENTAL - DEPRESSION jplea

A mental disorder: Depression
Quenches fun, excitement and passion.
It makes one feel blue
And downhearted too,
Until you've had more than your ration.

24110 DISEASE - MENTAL - DEPRESSION Jim Weaver Collection

Now what can you do about this
To return to a state more like bliss.
You can do the reverse
Of what makes you worse,
And give all the downers a miss.

24111 DISEASE - MENTAL - DEPRESSION Jim Weaver Collection

If you're eating too little, eat more.
If you're lazy, then run till you're sore.
Turn off the TV;
Get out and you'll see
That you're rich when you thought you were poor.

24112 DISEASE - MENTAL - DEPRESSION

There was an old man of Mongolia
Who suffered from strange melancholia.
His penis turned blue,
His testicles too,
And his asshole produced a magnolia.

24113 DISEASE - MENTAL - DEPRESSION Albin Chaplin G1692

Dan was a manic depressive
Whose mood swings were wildly excessive.
After a bit of calm,
He'd explode like a bomb,
And display the side that's aggressive.

24114 DISEASE - MENTAL - DEPRESSION Edwin J Weinstein

Dan dosed on pills best not renamed.
"He's cured," the doctor exclaimed.
But now he's so docile,
He looks like a fossil.
His aggressive side has been tamed.

24115 DISEASE - MENTAL - DEPRESSION Edwin J Weinstein

Bipolar affective disorder
Is an excuse that just won't hold water.
And as your moods swing,
Though you sob and you sing,
You must curse you great-grandfather's daughter.
(Hereditary)
24116 DISEASE - MENTAL - DEPRESSION P Chernoff

In April one seldom feels cheerful;
Dry stones, sun and dust make me fearful;
Clairvoyants distress me,
Commuters depress me,
Met Stetson and gave him an earful.

24117 DISEASE - MENTAL - DEPRESSION Wendy Cope P0303

His muse long ago began to fade
In a drowning depressing charade.
More than he could abide
Was the relentless tide
Of incessant rains on his parade.

24118 DISEASE - MENTAL - DEPRESSION Loren Fitzhugh P0402

Okay, sometimes I go a bit wonky,
But that's 'cause I am a bit bonky.
But they're all very nice
And don't criticise;
We drink beer and all go a bit zonky!

24119 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS

I'm agoraphobic, no doubt.
I feel ill thinking of going out.
Not out for a week,
Some say I'm a freak;
Others call me an idle lay-about.

24120 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS

The truth is It Just Doesn't Matter;
We're here to enjoy and grow fatter
But, pea in a pod?
Well, yes, you are odd.
We're all quite as mad as the Hatter!

24121 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS

My mental condition? Insane!
But I'm young, tan, and buff! (in my brain)
For my age you will find
That it's all in my mind.
Young? Middle-aged? Old? Sad refrain.

24122 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS

This morning I woke up crazy,
Which is odd because I am lazy.
I looked at the clock,
I pulled out my cock,
I can't tell anymore, it's all hazy.

24123 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS   Jim Weaver Collection

A recluse of DuBois, Pennsylvania,
Has developed a positive mania
For shoemaker's awls,
And pawnbrokers balls,
And other symbolic extrania.

24124 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS   Keith MacMillan   A102A

If a girl looks at sex with disdain,
And from fucking does wish to abstain,
The doctor does not
Look for woes in her twat,
He knows he must check out her brain.

24125 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS   Al Chaplin   P9410

Young claustrophobe Jenny shuns houses,
And also bras, panties and blouses.
And, for a small fee,
I'll let you come see
Her, out in the field where the cows is.

24126 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS

So lovely she looks as she drowses,
'Twould fair charm the birds from the boughses;
The breeze through the trees,
Her nipples doth tease;
I see lad, your interest arouses.

24127 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS

I'm sure that you'll soon shed your trouses,
On spotting that hole where no mouse is,
But hurry, be quick,
If you value your dick,
Or dad's shotgun, passion soon douses.

24128 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS

For though she enjoys these carouses,
With voice just like Alison Crowse's,
She squeals, warbles, cheers,
Then Daddy appears,
Insisting on marital vowses.

24129 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS

And soon, with no whats, whys or howses,
You'll hear, not a waltz by the Strausses,
But Offenbach's march,
As you step through the arch
To the church, and a lifetime of grouses.

24130 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS

These double-type plurals are shocking?
Be careful, before you start knocking.
At my mother's knee,
She spoke thus to me.
So quit, that's my mom you are mocking.

24131 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS

There was a man from Manitoba,
Who said, "I have got claustrophoba.
When in a small room,
I'm so filled up with gloom;
For my case, I'm afraid there's no hoba."

24132 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS   Jim Weaver Collection

A horny guy by the name of Sean
Had a brain that was partially gone.
He was so squirrelly,
He would get up early,
So he could fuck the crack of dawn.

24133 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS   Tom Patton   P0204

"As the spectre of AIDS ought to sober you,
Don't let any bastard disrobe you,"
Exclaimed the exwhore.
Still some sisters deplore
Such obstinate eratophobia.   (fear of sexual love)

24134 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS   A. N. Wilkins P0109 P8801

A perverted young fellow from Crete
Had a very strong fetish for feet.
The sucking of toes
Gave him orgasmic throes,
Causing sperm to shoot forth from his meat.

24135 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS   Jeeves   TP9802

The trouble with sweet little Alice is
She suffers from sexual paralysis.
She maintains, with rigidity,
Her endless frigidity,
Notwithstanding long psychoanalysis.

24136 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS   Isaac Asimov

Neurotic was old lady Mills,
Dependent on nostrums and pills.
They were not injurious
For the whole lot was spurious,
But so was her gamut of ills.

24137 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2707

There once was a lady named Iris,
Who caught one hell of a virus.
Although she's not dead,
She's fogged in the head,
And listens to Billy Ray Cyrus.

24138 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS   Iris Mason

Some people say I am a loon,
And it's tied in with the state of the moon.
But I'm willing to bet,
That I'm not that mad yet;
Maybe I will this afternoon.

24139 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS

I seem to have lost rationality,
While wondering about mortality.
So please be kind
To my mixed up mind,
And bring me back to reality.

24140 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS   Peter Derr

Job's comforters now are emphatic
That his illnesses, whether rheumatic,
Sclerotic, arthritic,
Myopic, paralytic;
Were quite simply, psychosomatic.

24141 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS   Jim Weaver Collection

To love her, he just was not able,
For he found her to be quite unstable.
Her faulty ingredient
Made their parting expedient --
Too bad girls don't come with a label!

24142 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS   Cyberpriestess   T9801

Food fanatic, gaunt Alice McNuss,
At green vegetables would rail and fuss.
'Til her analyst, Krom,
Found that Alice's mom
Was once stalked by wild asparagus.
(apologies to Euell Gibbons)
24143 DISEASE - MENTAL - NEUROSIS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0304

A split personality, Fitz,
One half of each bill he remits.
Drives midway down streets.
Split peas mostly eats.
Licks only the space between tits.

24144 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Irving Superior   P9201

This split personality, Fitz,
Through Jeckyl/Hyde films nightly sits.
Plays tennis alone.
Thinks he's half his clone.
Is thankful all women have slits.

24145 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Irving Superior   P9201

This split personality, Fitz,
Now dates schizophrenic, Ms. Ritz.
Each weekend the four
Will inter-adore
Until at least two of them quits.

24146 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Irving Superior   P9201

Poor Ralph was fast losing his sanity,
And was diagnosed split personality.
When his doctor said "Ralph,
Can you live with yorself?"
He said "Yes, but not in reality!"

24147 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Graham Lester

There was a poor lass named Eugenia
Who suffered from rank schizophrenia.
She thought she was God
Or eaqually odd,
At times just a rock or gardenia.

24148 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Armand E Singer   265

A schizo named Jeckel and Hyde
Drives mornings to work side by side;
They admit, "We have trouble,
Knowing, since we are double,
Which one goes along for the ride."

24149 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Armand E Singer   725

Thought a poor schizophrenic named Doane
As he lay on a couch, cold and prone,
"I am not overjoyed
With my shrink, Sigmund Freud,
But at least I don't feel I'm alone."

24150 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Armand E Singer   106

A gent who was called Floyd and Lloyd,
With himself became very annoyed.
Cried one to the other,
"You're schizoid!" Said mother,
Now thats four of our lives you've destroyed!"

24151 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Jim Weaver Collection

A young schizophrenic named Struther,
When told of the death of his mother,
Said, "Yes, it's too bad,
But I can't feel too sad,
After all, I still have each other."

24152 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Anon   P9412

A reality challenged chap, Struther,
With illogical thought patterns and other
Delusions withdrew
From the world that he knew
When he learned of the demise of his mother.

24153 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Arthur Deex   P9412

A Schizo, a "bi" high-brow nut
Propositioned himself (the old slut).
Then felt such disgrace
That he slapped her own face
And kicked himself right in the butt.

24154 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Theo Heller   P9201

As a shrink, I am often bemused
With ideas of schizoids confused.
It ain't personalities two;
I'll explain it to you:
It's an illness that won't leave you amused.

24155 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID Larry

Its beginnings are subtle and benign,
But soon there begins a decline
Into a world of madness,
Tinged with some sadness,
Although victims will claim to be fine.

24156 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID Larry

Next come threatening inner voices;
Commands that give you no choices.
Paranoia is the rule.
It really ain't cool,
When no one else can hear the same noises.

24157 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID Larry

It's a frightening world, you see,
When they start to talk of you on TV.
Say, what is the deal?
This all seems so real;
How can they do all this to me?

24158 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID Larry

At last, it all is too much,
With all the psychosis and such.
Voices are a din;
So, its off to the "bin"!
Reality! I need get in touch.

24159 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID Larry

At hospital, they give pills of some hues,
Usually, the reds, whites, and blues.
The sides-effects are bad;
That really is sad.
But the madness begins to defuse.

24160 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Larry

Soon it's back to reality again.
It is nice to feel more sane.
Delusions are less,
I'm pleased to confess,
But the drug effects are a pain.

24161 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Larry

Now the future looks bright,
They say I'll soon be all right.
He feels quite sure
That they'll find a cure,
With many new drugs in sight.

24162 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Larry

Instead of just giving them drugs,
And confronting their pain with deaf shrugs,
Get them to speak
And learn what they seek;
Psychiatrists should not act like thugs.

24163 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Bobbob

Your patients each have their own tale;
That's why most psychotropes fail.
Each patient's own story
Be it pleasant or gory,
Can help them get hearty and hale.

24164 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Bobbob

Schizophrenia is not a disgrace;
In fact it's not uncommonplace.
When the starting gun sounds
Run in great leaps and bounds,
Beat yourself in the great human race.

24165 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Jim Weaver Collection

A fellow with a twin ego state
Was unable to others relate.
But he saved his phone dime
And oodles of time,
Jawing with his alternative mate.

24166 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Edwin J Weinstein

I don't mean to sound like a twit;
But that explanation won't fit
Schizophrenia,
Which doesn't mean a
Disturbed personality, split.

24167 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Jim Weaver Collection

Schizophrenia beats eating alone;
It's better than having a clone.
But if the fois gras
Leads to tangy patois,
Then don't share your pone or your scone.

24168 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Ystap

A true schizophrenic named Struther
Refused to admit that his mother
For months had been dead
(Namely nine) but he said,
"It's high time we wedded each other!"

24169 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID   Aaron Bell   P9605

A guy I once knew was possessed
With three guys who'd appear on request.
Rex, sexy but dumb;
Guido mean; Hector glum.
But Rex in the bed was the best!

24170 DISEASE - MENTAL - SCHIZOID Annie Jay

These people on couches can be
Beset by bats in their belfry.
And the doctors they tell
Of their nightmares in Hell
Are as bats as the patients they see.

24171 DISEASE - MENTAL - TREATMENT Warrick Elrod

An extrovert gal in Madrid
Kept publicly flipping her lid;
He was warned by her shrink,
She'd end up in the clink
If her Ego succumbed to her Id.

24172 DISEASE - MENTAL - TREATMENT Evelyn Bogen P9408

Said a middle-aged man, "God Almightly!
I'm dying of 'tedium vitae',
And the only thing sure
To accomplish my cure,
Is a girl in a Phillipine nightie."

24173 DISEASE - MENTAL - TREATMENT G2239

And where do you think Crazy Alice is --
The girl who has dreams of green phalluses?
Where else do you think?
She's found a good shrink,
And Alice is now in analysis.

24174 DISEASE - MENTAL - TREATMENT Norm Storer P9806

In misleading the guards, you did well,
But your freedom is short, I can tell.
Under way's the search party
Led by nuthouse nurse Marty;
Soon you're back in your soft padded cell

24175 DISEASE - MENTAL - TREATMENT

The pill I am on doesn't work,
As I am still a number one jerk.
But the doctors agree
That there's no help for me,
But insanity for me is a perk.

24176 DISEASE - MENTAL - TREATMENT

OK...so you look a bit daft,
And your nether bits suffer from draught;
And the doctors suggest
An asylum for rest,
But then suffering's part of the craft.

24177 DISEASE - MENTAL - TREATMENT

I told you about my condition,
My brain's been put out of commission.
But just what I need
Is a ride on your steed,
To end this brain decomposition.

24178 DISEASE - MENTAL - TREATMENT Carol

I thought I'd share this observation:
All women require stimulation!
If they don't get a lay
At least every third day,
Their brain begins atrophication!

24179 DISEASE - MENTAL - TREATMENT Joe Long

Young Mary in mode experimental,
Covered herself with stuff excremental.
She then rubbed her clit
With a dried piece of shit,
And is now in the hospital, mental.

24180 DISEASE - MENTAL - TREATMENT   Irving Schlobotkovitz

I've had many patients like her
Who've covered themselves in manure.
They don't mind the smell
But it sure gives us hell --
And for them, I don't think there's a cure.

24181 DISEASE - MENTAL - TREATMENT   Kaylin Brandon

A picnic, believe me, it ain't,
To put them in four-point restraint.
You can't get a good grip,
It makes your hand slip --
You wind up wearing some of their paint.

24182 DISEASE - MENTAL - TREATMENT   Kaylin Brandon

I'm afraid that's just one more small curse,
In the life of an old psycho nurse.
Give them more Thorazine --
(I think they need more -- azine)
But that's more than enough of this verse.

24183 DISEASE - MENTAL - TREATMENT   Kaylin Brandon

I can see that you have not changed;
You dirty old man, you're deranged!
There's only one cure
That I know of for sure;
I'll see that your treatment's arranged.

24184 DISEASE - MENTAL - TREATMENT   Cheryl

In my bag I've got strong iodine
And some fresh tar that's smelling real fine;
Codliver oil,
Alumnum foil,
And quills from a rabid porcupine.

24185 DISEASE - MENTAL - TREATMENT   Cheryl

Just imagine what the cure holds in store;
It's a night like none other before!
When it's all through,
One thing you won't do --
Is get an erection no more!

24186 DISEASE - MENTAL - TREATMENT   Cheryl

An unfortunate fellow named Hugh
Had hemorrhoids that reached to his shoe.
He sat in despair
On a cane-bottomed chair
And snipped off each one that hung through.

24187 DISEASE - ROIDS   Bob Giandomenico   P9107

He travelled for 200 miles,
To find a cure for his giant piles;
Along they did drag,
(Wouldn't fit in a bag),
Though their sight caused much laughter and smiles.

24188 DISEASE - ROIDS   Jim Weaver Collection

It's not fun being sick with colitis,
It's sort of a gut dermatitis.
The form ulcerative
Is quite demonstrative.
I'd rather have bad gingivitis.

24189 DISEASE - ROIDS   Bob Phillips

There was a poor patient named Titus,
Afflicted with painful phlebitis,
In addition to which
As he often would bitch,
Most all of his craps caused colitis.

24190 DISEASE - ROIDS Armand E Singer 488

A certain quack surgeon named Hayman,
Who learned most his trade from a shaman,
Used the roughest of files
On a patient with piles --
Which doesn't impress a mere layman.

24191 DISEASE - ROIDS Armand E Singer 262

There was a young man in Monette
Who went out with a dainty soubrette.
He spent the whole night
Up her ass, which was tight--
His doctor makes calls on him yet.
(soubrette - frivolous young woman)
24192 DISEASE - ROIDS G1016

There was a young girl from Vistula,
To whom a friend said, "Jeff has kissed you, la!"
Said she, "Yes, by God!
But my arse he can't sod,
Because I am troubled with fistula."
(published 1879)
24193 DISEASE - ROIDS L1618

There once was a fellow named Floyd
Who had an inflamed hemorrhoid,
Which when fully blown
Was hard as a stone,
And many a phallus destroyed.

24194 DISEASE - ROIDS Phil T

Those hemorrhoids can be so cruel.
I don't mean to talk out of school.
A tough piece of shit,
Not a place to sit,
The cause is a hard piece of stool.

24195 DISEASE - ROIDS Tom Myers

A stingy old man of St. Giles,
Saved his shillings with miserly wiles.
Just to save a few bob,
He would wipe with a cob,
And that way he got piles and piles.

24196 DISEASE - ROIDS L1683

A professor who taught at Holyoke,
Had a bung like a ripe artichoke.
She was greatly annoyed
That each hemmorrhoid,
Always quivered whenever she spoke.

24197 DISEASE - ROIDS L0705

All this talk of the hemorrhoid?
An affliction I'd rather avoid!
An itchy but
While I'm busting a nut,
Would really get me annoyed.

24198 DISEASE - ROIDS Dave

A queer fellow went bumming at Lloyd's,
But now all his friends he avoids.
As a gay homosexual
He was most ineffectual,
And is now nursing wet hemorrhoids.

24199 DISEASE - ROIDS Grand Prix Lim 419 G0998

Boyd became very annoyed;
He thought his young lover deployed,
By way of insertion,
Without much exertion,
A sex toy -- but 'twas only a 'rhoid.

24200 DISEASE - ROIDS Jim Weaver Collection

Though Ann was a victim of piles,
She met penetrations with smiles,
For all of her tush
Was covered in bush,
Where you could redeem your Hair Miles.

24201 DISEASE - ROIDS Anon

The Honorable Judge Boyd's
Ass was full of hemorrhoids.
Too bad, 'cause he's gay,
So he, needless to say,
Got no compensation from Lloyd's.

24202 DISEASE - ROIDS Mr Blister

This story is really the pits;
This talk of roids where one sits.
But I have no doubt
That I too would shout
If I had both the roids and the shits.

24203 DISEASE - ROIDS Staroak

There is an old fellow named Giles
Who suffers from pendulous piles
So he hangs from his belt
A small pouch made of felt
And now he is nothing but smiles.

24204 DISEASE - ROIDS

An unfortunate teen named Giles,
Was badly afflicted with piles.
The doc gave him an ointment,
A sad disappointment,
The girls smelled him coming for miles.

24205 DISEASE - ROIDS L1393

This has been a quick education,
'Cause I've had this itching sensation
Inside my ass.
I'm told it will pass
If I use this H preparation.

24206 DISEASE - ROIDS Frank Fazed

A young physicist working for Myles
Left a couple of lead-covered vials
On the seat of his chair.
When he got up from there
He had an-atomic-al piles.

24207 DISEASE - ROIDS John Ciardi

From the depths of the crypt at St. Lloyd's
Came a scream even heard on asteroids.
Said the vicar, "Oh, Man!
Could it be Billy Graham
Has forgotten the Bishop has hemorrhoids?"

24208 DISEASE - ROIDS Arthur Deex P0010

There was an old man from the Isles,
Who suffered severely from piles.
He couldn't sit down
Without a deep frown,
So he had to row standing for miles.

24209 DISEASE - ROIDS G1446

Hemorrhoids don't provoke any smiles,
Even using the alias piles.
They're a pain in the ass
When you're passing gas,
And your screaming can shatter the tiles.

24210 DISEASE - ROIDS Staroak

There once was a funny masked stranger
Who looked like a man called "Lone Ranger."
He'd been sitting, of course,
Too long on his horse,
And his bottom was signaling "danger".

24211 DISEASE - ROIDS Edwin J Weinstein

I'll tell you about Norma Styles,
The richest bitch 'round here for miles.
She's know as the queen
Of the haemorrhoid cream...
And now, lads, she's sitting on piles.

24212 DISEASE - ROIDS Tiddy Ogg

In her ads for that cream, she was sly;
"It's the truth -- cross my heart -- hope to die;
Put Prep H on in gobs,
Swab it on where it throbs,
And then, kiss your haemorrhoids goodbye!

24213 DISEASE - ROIDS Allen Wolverton

My dear, you're the sweetest for miles;
I see you, my face wreathes in smiles.
The touch of your hand
Makes me feel rather grand...
Come, smooth soothing cream on my piles.

24214 DISEASE - ROIDS

If hemmorrhoids make you feel glum,
And they itch when you're trying to come,
The discomfort will pass
By spreading your ass,
And stuffing them back with your thumb.

24215 DISEASE - ROIDS PeterW

The advice that you give is quite fair.
I've seen big hemmorrhoids, I declare!
It can be quite nice,
If you pack them in ice,
Then let someone else stuff them up there.

24216 DISEASE - ROIDS Cheryl

When you have them, it's surely no joke,
But they are more fun to poke.
There's really no doubt,
'Cause they slide in and out,
Which makes for a much longer stroke.

24217 DISEASE - ROIDS MrMalo

There once was an old cherry saver,
Whose ass had a wonderful flavor.
Men queued up for miles
For a taste of her piles,
Which really were something to savour.

24218 DISEASE - ROIDS Anon

A young engineer named Dalrymple,
Resolved all his problems so simple.
When the facts were all read,
He brought them to a head,
And he squeezed them all out like a pimple.

24219 DISEASE - SKIN Albin Chaplin

There was a poor woman named Hackney,
Who suffered from terminal acne:
Huge zits on her nose,
On titties, on toes,
And up her posterior crackney.

24220 DISEASE - SKIN Armand E Singer 679

A lonely young lass named Louise
Could surely attract men with ease,
Except for the presence
In her adolescence
Of zits from her tits to her knees.

24221 DISEASE - SKIN Rmac

Simon had a very big pimple;
His mom said, "Hold still, this is simple."
But a dimple he feared
If the pimple she speared,
So he fled in a manner quite nimple.

24222 DISEASE - SKIN Anon

"Is that boil on the end of his dick?",
In the nudist camp, Jean said to Mick.
"Now Mick, that appalls!"
"No Jean, that is called
Arthur, the useless fat prick."

24223 DISEASE - SKIN Tiddy

A girl had a problem quite pressing,
Boils on her ass, how depressing.
As I ate her, they burst,
And the thought I had first,
Was Kraft's Blue Cheese Salad Dressing.

24224 DISEASE - SKIN

A dumb whore all covered in boils
Got from her doctor some oils,
That when rubbed upon her
Made her moan in grandeur;
She comes in delight as he toils.

24225 DISEASE - SKIN

Rubbing those oils in her snatch
Where most of the boils were attached
They most needed lanced
So the doctor depantsed
And his prosthetic penis detached

24226 DISEASE - SKIN

"Where the hell's your REAL prick?"
He replied, "I lost my true dick
On a patient like you,
When I offered to
Lance her boils and my dick fell off quick."

24227 DISEASE - SKIN

"Why, then, take it off?" she did scoff.
He said, "'Cause you need a good boff --
And if you think I'm stickin'
My best plastic dick in
That cess pool, you've got to be off!"

24228 DISEASE - SKIN

"I'm gonna get out my steel root
To get those boils off your coot.
See here, it's all prickly
Like a porcupine, stickly,
These barbs will clean out your whole chute!"

24229 DISEASE - SKIN

Said Susie, "I sure hope this junk'll
Get rid of this horrid carbuncle
Right here on my twat,
Which I'll betcha I got
From either my dad or my uncle.

24230 DISEASE - SKIN

That CINGULAR rash, if you please,
Presumes a recurrent disease:
Old chickenpox, mister,
Or "shingles" that blister,
With pain that sends you to your knees.

24231 DISEASE - SKIN Chris Papa

My girlfriend, a buxom young lass,
Lay happily back on the grass:
"It's such a nice treat
To be off my feet--
Thank God I've no corns on my ass!"

24232 DISEASE - SKIN Norm Storer

It's said. "Life, like a river, does flow."
And days, like quicksilver, do go.
And though I should be hopping
Up, grocery shopping,
I just wanted to pop in, you know.

24233 DISEASE - SKIN

I'd run to your house in a dash,
And take off my shirt in a flash.
Put on my best teddy,
And give you some heady,
If you have some cream for this rash.

24234 DISEASE - SKIN

There once was a hacker named Cyrus,
Who developed a cytomegalovirus.
To the dermis it seems
Skin dropped off in reams,
In layers as thin as papyrus!

24235 DISEASE - SKIN Jim Weaver Collection

The American public is rough
On those who do scatter dandrufff.
Why it's a stigma
Remains an enigma,
On a par with the dipping of snuff.

24236 DISEASE - SKIN Timothy Torkildson

There once was a lass with a rash
Which circled her head like a sash.
When she tried to erase
The rash from her face,
The doc said he needed more cash.

24237 DISEASE - SKIN Edwin J Weinstein

There was a man from the jungle
Whose life was a complete bungle.
He cried all the time,
Without reason or rhyme,
Because his feet were all fungal.

24238 DISEASE - SKIN Emily Kocubinski

There once was an ugly old witch
Who denied that she looked like a bitch.
But she caught a disease
From a band of young fleas
And expired of the galloping itch.

24239 DISEASE - SKIN Norm Storer

There was a bald fellow named Ben
With a lump on his head, called a wen.
But from its shape and its size,
You tried not to surmise
That it wasn't laid there by a hen.

24240 DISEASE - SKIN Edwin J Weinstein

There was a young lady from Michigan
Whose butt had just begun to itch again;
Bought a cream with some cash,
But it just made a rash,
And which caused her husband to bitch again.

24241 DISEASE - SKIN Bee54jay

I had to go see the doc's,
As I thought I'd got chicken pox.
But it was the freckles I had;
I've had since I was a lad,
And my sister'd been joining the dots.

24242 DISEASE - SKIN Jim Weaver Collection

There was a strange man from LeGrange,
Whose pubic hair had the mange.
The roots fell out,
And his dick got the gout,
And his balls turned into blancmange.
(blancmange - sweet milk dessert)
24243 DISEASE - SKIN

There was a young man from Tibet
And over each zit he would fret.
Every promise of cure
With ads of allure,
Kept him for sure in great debt.

24244 DISEASE - SKIN Edwin J Weinstein

A zit! Oh my God, It's a zit!
And it's bloody enormous! Oh shit!
On the end of my nose;
It's revolting! Suppose
I just give a small squeeze to it?

24245 DISEASE - SKIN Peter Wilkins

The answer my friend is quite simple;
To quote from my good friend Dalrymple,
"You must understand
Not all things are planned."
That's why you should not squeeze a pimple.

24246 DISEASE - SKIN Puff Adder

Neil Down and his boy-toy Ben Dover
Were out rollin' round in the clover.
As they romped 'neath the trees
They grew itchy, you see;
Poison ivy was out all over.

24247 DISEASE - SKIN

It was just a par for the course;
They both quickly noticed the source.
And as they grew itchy,
'Stead of growin' bitchy,
Said "You scratch my crack, I'll scratch yours."

24248 DISEASE - SKIN

He sat on his bed's edge nightly,
Gripping with his fingers tightly.
Many times he'd pop;
Discharge did not stop,
As he squeezed the pimples unsightly!

24249 DISEASE - SKIN

The heartbreak disease called psoriasis
Will inspire you to ask, "Oh, God, why izzis?"
I flake and I peel
And my skin looks unreal;
Blind dates say, "What kind of a guy izzis?"

24250 DISEASE - SKIN Robin K. Willoughby P8512

The street whore's low ways scarred her babies;
The first two came foaming with rabies.
Crack addled the brothers;
Smack feebled the others;
The last four were encrusted with scabies.

24251 DISEASE - SKIN Bruce Thompson

I said to my big sister Isis,
"Those blotches are really no crisis.
For though they are bumpy,
Red, scaly and lumpy,
You still are a sight for psoriasis."

24252 DISEASE - SKIN Keith Gilman P0109

There was a young man of Berlin,
Whom disease had despoiled of his skin.
But he said with much pride,
"Though deprived of my hide,
I can still enjoy a put in."

24253 DISEASE - SKIN L1084

This whore from the town of Biarritz
Said, "I'm sporting a pair of great zits."
"Well, sit on my knees;
Lets give them a squeeze."
(He thought she said "two great big tits.")

24254 DISEASE - SKIN Al Willis T9711

There was a young man from Melrose
Who had a large thing on his nose.
One on his back,
And three in his sack,
And four between each of his toes.

24255 DISEASE - SKIN Michael Palin

A lady in Port Birkenhead
Was treating her skin, rough and red;
Applied lanolin
From her ankles to chin
And kept slipping out of the bed.

24256 DISEASE - SKIN VOL 6

A thin hairy man from Belize
Got some strange-looking spots on his knees.
They spread to his thumb,
Then all of his bum.
Look out! -- He's got a disease!

24257 DISEASE - SKIN Spike Mulligan

I've got something to fix your wagon,
Since burnt skin means no chance of shaggin'.
I'll break out the lotion
And rub with devotion,
But first please puff my magic dragon.

24258 DISEASE - SKIN

You'd think that by now, I would know
To use some sunscreen when I go
Outside in the sun.
Now I'm overdone
And puffy with a beet red glow.

24259 DISEASE - SKIN Carol

Sex on the beach can be fun,
Making love in the noonday sun.
But if you eschew
SPF 22,
You'll wind up with a sunburnt bun.
(SPF - sun protection factor, measure of sunscreens)

24260 DISEASE - SKIN Dreamarill

A sultan who lived in St. Ives
Had a terrible case of the hives.
He said, "All this itching
Comes from nagging and bitching,
And marrying too many wives."

24261 DISEASE - SKIN Clements & Wilson P9803

A bragging old seaman named Mitch,
Could diddle a lass in a stitch,
'Til one diddled him better
And now he'll regret her,
For Mitch has a curious itch.

24262 DISEASE - VD Garold Amadon

My girl has a venereal disease;
I must say that I am not pleased.
My dick has turned green.
My balls are like beans;
And what's more: it has killed all my trees.

24263 DISEASE - VD Puff Adder

I asked her to see a physician,
To get rid of the smelly emission,
Which got on the rugs
And killed all the bugs.
It's as bad as a nuclear fission.

24264 DISEASE - VD Puff Adder

To ease her mind, we went to a dance;
But people were looking askance.
It wasn't the whirl
Or the way that we twirl,
But the slime ate a hole in her pants.

24265 DISEASE - VD Puff Adder

Typhoid Mary my friends then did dub her;
Everyone started to snub her.
We tried some safe sex,
But our good plan was vexed.
For during, I smelt burning rubber.

24266 DISEASE - VD Puff Adder

Our love did founder, not exist.
She said as she left, somewhat pissed:
"I'll become renowned;
I'll pass it around."
She's now on the "Most Wanted" list.

24267 DISEASE - VD Puff Adder

A student of social diseases
Explained to his Prof, "Holy Jesus!
Do you mean to tell me
That I must get VD,
Before I can write up my thesis?!"

24268 DISEASE - VD Norm Storer

To pander, the verb, means procure.
Although one is never quite sure,
If he's getting she,
Or she's getting he.
They both may well soon need a cure.

24269 DISEASE - VD Larry Davis P8511

A feckless Don Juan, Randy Shores,
Consorts with filthy old whores;
It was groovy to lay back,
But much less so the payback:
Big buboes and pustulous sores.

24270 DISEASE - VD Armand E Singer P0305

Basil said to his mate,
"I'm just not one to berate.
I gave her chlamydia,
I got from Olivia.
Fair exchange, we have a clean slate."

24271 DISEASE - VD Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

There was a young coed named Lydia
Who suffered from chronic chlamydia.
But the cause of those itches
That she felt in her britches,
Was a virus that's called citmorbidia.

24272 DISEASE - VD Bob Birch P0109

There once was an Argentine gaucho,
Inspired by comedian Groucho.
He found his Olivia;
She gave him chlamydia;
There's an itch in his testicles' poucho

24273 DISEASE - VD Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

I don't know that much of disease;
Bear with me on that, if you please.
You surpass me by far
In this area. You are
Really a connoisseur of VD's.

24274 DISEASE - VD Jim Weaver Collection

A clapped out old queen from Darjeeling
Complained of a distict lack of feeling,
But the rags that he wore
On the tip of his sore,
Left his customers quite sick and reeling.

24275 DISEASE - VD Anon

He's drunk as a skunk on bad wine.
He thinks that his pecker's real fine.
It's limp and it leaks;
Been drippin' for weeks.
That stuff ain't the fruit of the vine.

24276 DISEASE - VD Bonnie

You've given zirconium, cubic.
You've tried to solve puzzles by Rubic.
Be undoubtedly glad
If you haven't had
The burgeoning infections, pubic.

24277 DISEASE - VD Larry Davis P8601

There once was a man from Scotch Plains,
Who thought he could dance like Claude Rains.
He got on the floor,
And danced with a whore,
And now he has genital pains.

24278 DISEASE - VD Tomer Shiran

But darling, that just can't be true,
For I've been with no other than you.
I know that that wart,
Of a genital sort,
Came from you and your penis of blue!

24279 DISEASE - VD

A young rake with a venereal curse,
Was getting a shot by the nurse.
He'd better not heed to
His gung-ho libido,
Or he's dragging his heels in a hearse.

24280 DISEASE - VD Edwin J Weinstein

In the 60s we never did see
The upshot of "Beach Blanket Party"
Where young Gidget went ape
And events then took shape
Which led to her Rx: STD.

24281 DISEASE - VD Loren Fitzhugh P2005

I once had a girlfriend named Jen;
I loved her and held her and then,
Between both her knees,
I got a disease!
Won't share my valentine again

24282 DISEASE - VD

He has got a cute little butt,
Though something's wrong with his left nut.
It's wrinkled and green.
Oh, what can this mean?
He caught a disease from a slut?

24283 DISEASE - VD

There was a young man from The Hague
Who suffered what seemed to be plague.
But on closer inspection
A large green erection
Was the cause of his sheep-induced ague.

24284 DISEASE - VD Robert Elliot

I heard whispers from the women's latrine,
'Twas most likely a lady marine;
"I was overly hasty
To have me a tastie;
Like a doughnut you're hung, but it's green!"

24285 DISEASE - VD

You haven't got no diseases,
Never a cough or a sneezes.
Tested now twice,
Isn't that nice.
From your pants now, just releases.

24286 DISEASE - VD Arden

Army lecture on sexual hygiene:
Finger-test your hot doll's love machine;
For ten seconds, you linger;
Pull out, shake your finger;
Your nail won't fly off if she's clean!

24287 DISEASE - VD Allen Wolverton

Don't think that they had any catching
Diseases to pass with their snatching
Of love from this twit,
But since you mentioned it,
I can't seem to stop with this scratching...

24288 DISEASE - VD

They'll deliver on time this V.D.,
If you're careless like I was, you'll see.
Keep about you, your wits;
Don't get blinded by tits,
Or the flowers will come "S" T. D.
(S T D - sexually transmitted disease)
24289 DISEASE - VD

"My goodness, I've grown rather blotchy!"
Cried Jeeves, when he looked at his crotchy.
"That lass on her knees
Denied a disease,
But the truth I have learned from her twatchy!"

24290 DISEASE - VD Travis Brasell

A lad from the southwest Crimea
Caught something that ended in "-rhea,"
Like "dia-" or "mono-"
Or "logo-" or "gono-"
For which there's no known panacea.

24291 DISEASE - VD Armand E Singer 263

There was a young girl from Mauritius,
Who said, "That last bit was delicious.
But if you don't mind,
We'll postpone the next grind,
As that spot on your tool looks suspicious."

24292 DISEASE - VD Linda Marsh Coll

A naive girl named Louise,
Thought the moon was made of green cheese.
This gullible she
Was heard to agree:
Moby Dick's a venereal disease.

24293 DISEASE - VD

His nuts later blistered profuse.
He knew it was from that ol' cooze.
'Twas what soldiers call
"The ol' musk-et ball",
And seamen, "ol' vesicle ooze".

24294 DISEASE - VD

A man with a throbbing erection,
Forgetting the prudent protection,
Took a roll on the floor
With a questionable whore,
And now has a nasty infection.

24295 DISEASE - VD   Anon

A hairy-faced bitch from The Barrens
Enhanced our love-play with live herons.
That girl was so foul,
The drip from my dowel
Had only one cure: interferons.

24296 DISEASE - VD

Venereal disease is insidious
And the end results horribly hideous!
It's best, on the whole,
To make cleaness your goal,
Even when you're not really fastidious.

24297 DISEASE - VD   Grand Prix Lim 843 G1921

The punctuator loves to make dots,
The way epigramists make mots.
Procrastinators
Put off making whores
So they do not get the red spots.

24298 DISEASE - VD   Larry Davis   P8606

Nellita had sex on a dare
And caught a disease very rare.
You can rest most assured
That she'll never be cured,
'Cause it ain't covered by Medicare.

24299 DISEASE - VD   The Sailor   P0310

We men though, just ain't all that picky,
As long as its wet -- not too sticky.
If its extra-curricular,
We're much less particular
And apt to bring home something icky

24300 DISEASE - VD

After help from the shot in my groin went,
I got myself a new appointment.
The doc said to spread
This cream on the head
Of my pecker, please help with this ointment.

24301 DISEASE - VD

I think once it's on, there you should
Make sure that it's rubbed in real good.
Fill up your crack
And lie on your back,
And help rub it onto my wood.

24302 DISEASE - VD

This application works fine
And should keep the virus in line.
And as I pump you
It rubs on you, too;
A treament for both -- How divine!

24303 DISEASE - VD

Those sores on your twat ain't from me;
Must have been that guy with VD.
He wined you and dined you,
And then he reclined you.
And gave oozing sores unto thee!

24304 DISEASE - VD

A liberal, lordie! I'm not,
I work hard for all that I've got.
You're the ones with the wankers
That is covered with cankers.
May as well tie your crank in a knot.

24305 DISEASE - VD

Because of my aggressive erection,
You must use a lot of protection.
For there isn't much hope
For your meat envelope
To ward off my penile infection.

24306 DISEASE - VD Travis Brasell

Here I lie, where you can't see me ooze,
On account of sweet Petrie Dish Sue's
Ripe quim! Keep away!
While here I must stay;
The mortician has stolen my shoes!

24307 DISEASE - VD

Our Petrie Dish Sue has worked hard
To get what she's got, you old bard;
Her health card attests
That she's full of pests,
So treat her with highest regard!

24308 DISEASE - VD

Such a scent, like Parisian perfume!
And it stains all the walls in her room!
What's this strange runny cheese,
Running down to her knees?
Have a taste; it's some fruit of her womb!

24309 DISEASE - VD

There was a young lass from Listowel,
Whose beauty was everyone's goal.
In her efforts to please,
Spread a well-known disease
From Slea Head to the frosty South Pole.

24310 DISEASE - VD Linda Marsh Coll

There once was a man called Sylvester,
Who screwed a tart's ass in North Leicester.
He should've cared more
When fucking that whore;
His foreskin's now starting to fester.

24311 DISEASE - VD Anon

There was one generation who had
Full freedom, for which they were glad:
Post-pill and pre-AIDS,
Those men and those maids
Just screwed around safely like mad.

24312 DISEASE - VD Nick

If with sickly whores guys should lie,
Their bladders may cease and they'd cry;
I guess, though, not peeing
Is better than being
Poked with a sharp stick in the eye.

24313 DISEASE - VD

The pain of the stick in the eye
Would lessen, I guess, by and by.
But it seems to me
That the need to pee
Is pain that you could not deny.

24314 DISEASE - VD

Far better than cure is prevention,
At least that was once the contention.
Though it does seem to me,
What with rife STD,
That prevention equates with abstention.
(STD - sexually transmitted diseases)

24315 DISEASE - VD Loren C. Fitzhugh P9708

Have you heard about how my aunt Alice is?
She suffers from pussy paralysis.
It tightened her lips,
She can't move her hips.
"She's dead," is her husband's analysis.

24316 DISEASE - VD Tom Patton P9806

There once was a fellow named Schuler,
Had Leda and Joan take a ruler
To measure his prick.
But both called in sick,
When his prick proved a pustulant drooler.

24317 DISEASE - VD John Miller

"Hello dear, this is Obaditch.
You must think that I'm a real bitch.
Please forgive my gaffe,
Love, I meant not to laugh
When you mentioned your rash and that itch!"

24318 DISEASE - VD Observer

There was a young man from Nantucket
Who soaked his sore cock in a bucket;
"Oh, never no more
Will I fuck a whore!
I'd rather have somebody suck it."

24319 DISEASE - VD G1942

The reflected moon in her eyes,
The warm breathy romantic sighs,
The setting just right,
The flickering light...
Oh no!, a red rash on her thighs!

24320 DISEASE - VD

A promiscuous man from South France,
Got green rings surrounding his lance.
Said the Doctor, "Some Screw!
There's nothing to do
But to watch it rot off in your pants."

24321 DISEASE - VD Lim of Month Nov 2000

A feisty young female named Vitas,
Whose doc diagnosed salpingitas,
Swore, "If I must be blunt,
I'll squirt lye up my cunt;
Those bugs just don't know what a fight is."

24322 DISEASE - VD Armand E Singer P0109

An Imam from old Qum in Iran
Thus cautioned a aged madam,
"My clan's noted, you see,
For excess STD?"
"It's the same," she said, "back in Teheran."

24323 DISEASE - VD Arthur Deex P0900

Once a young traveler from Mars,
He frequented Venus's bars.
He often would wheeze
Venereal disease,
And his pecker is now full of scars.

24324 DISEASE - VD Phil T

In Sex Education - 94,
With haphazard sexing no more,
Because one can get
Both AIDS and et cet,
On sex...Many now bang the door...
Are more celebate than before...

24325 DISEASE - VD Irving Superior

To mirrors, we now "Je't adore"...
Will suicide, every small sore...
Sell Xerox. Buy Condoms Galore...
Now unemployed, every fourth whore.

24326 DISEASE - VD Irving Superior P9409

A LOCO lass, name of Louise,
Liked all local gay blades to please.
Result of such playing
And 'round the town laying,
Was spreading a social disease.

24327 DISEASE - VD Chris Papa

A disease that is sure to astound,
One day in young Dennis was found.
He told his girl, Venus,
"Let's keep it between us."
But she didn't, she spread it around.

24328 DISEASE - VD Margaret A. Murdock P8304

To many she sold her wet snatchy;
They ignored her snatchy's red patchy.
The red of her patchy
Made fatal attachy;
Her snatchy's red patchy was catchy.

24329 DISEASE - VD Travis Brasell

There once was a young man called Lee
Who had sex with a tart for a fee.
"That accounts," said the doc,
"For the spots on your cock,
And the reason it hurts you to pee!"

24330 DISEASE - VD Anon

There once was a young man named Moore,
Who had a good time with a whore.
"That accounts," said the doc,
"For the spots on your cock,
And the reason your scrotum is sore."

24331 DISEASE - VD Anon

Contrary to what you surmise,
VD's a disease spread by flies.
An ounce of prevention
Can belie apprehension,
So please keep your's buttoned, you guys.

24332 DISEASE - VD Arthur Deex P8512

Thick Thelma, dumb blonde, stated, "Please
I know all about birds and bees.
It is my recollection
That a staph (staff) infection
Is a man's most feared social disease."

24333 DISEASE - VD Tom Patton P0109 P9807

There was a young man from Tucker,
Who met a young lady named Smucker.
A hotel room they rented,
The arrangements contented,
But after reading a flyer on sexually transmitted diseases,
They took in a movie instead.
24334 DISEASE - VD Anon

For the sores on his prick, he used Dial.
That failed: he gave Lava a trial.
But the one remedy
For contagious V.D.
Is the Wonder Drug, sulfa-denial.

24335 DISEASE - VD

What passes for sex today
Is nothing like a roll in the hay.
It's exceedingly sterile,
Your life is in peril,
If with the wrong person you play.

24336 DISEASE - VD Marlene

A visitor from Narraganset,
In a motel, decided to chance it.
He was a bit inept
And did not contracept.
Tomorrow a surgeon will lance it.

24337 DISEASE - VD Pierce Evans

So it is as I always have feared;
Our Sister, by sisters once reared,
Will give social disease
To what sex will just please
(Anyway, she is growing a beard!).

24338 DISEASE - VD

My tuhng ith tho very wawge
That I have twable with ahrths,
And ethths too.
Wha can I do
It'th thwowen and big ath a bawge.

24339 DISEASE - VD Gearhart

Well what did you think you did catch,
Last time you were licking a snatch?
You must don protection
On any projection
You choose to thrust into a snatch.

24340 DISEASE - VD John Miller

So now, you can take it from me,
Some girls will have germs where they pee.
With my left middle finger
I once chose to linger,
And now it's as big as my knee!

24341 DISEASE - VD John Miller

I've a festering sore on my nose,
That itches and oozes and grows.
Now I ask, "Who among us
Would risk a foot fungus
By failing to cover their toes?"

24342 DISEASE - VD John Miller

My ears have sloughed off, if you please,
Thanks to Sally, with Hansen's disease,
Who would writhe, gasp and giggle
When I gave them a wriggle
While using the lobes as a tease.

24343 DISEASE - VD John Miller

This lesson at last I have learned:
If you truly don't want to be burned,
When in bed with a lass,
You should cover your ass
And a condom should NEVER be spurned.

24344 DISEASE - VD John Miller

This lesson for me came too late;
Every hair has been shed from my pate.
Although to this day,
I can't see a way
To protect my whole head from my date.

24345 DISEASE - VD John Miller

A dissolute Fellow of Caius,
Contracted a social disease.
Now, From St Johns to Cholmondeley,
He twinges and glumly
Turns purple whenever he pees.

24346 DISEASE - VD P Cheroff

A conniving young fellow named Gus
Had raped an old maid on the bus.
Though he bragged of his pluck
And the way that he struck,
What he struck was a pocket of pus.

24347 DISEASE - VD Albin Chaplin 3024-1716

A grimy young fellow was Gus;
His pecker was slimy with pus.
But his girlfriend was grimier,
And her pussy was slimier,
So she didn't kick up any fuss.

24348 DISEASE - VD Albin Chaplin 3024 G1918

It cold from the mountains to shores
In Dixie -- but I've got my whores;
The twats that they've got,
All keep me real hot;
Who cares if they've all got those sores?

24349 DISEASE - VD

She sat on the copy machine;
No undies! That's normally keen;
But the silly young beast
Was loaded with yeast;
The glass was the dickens to clean!

24350 DISEASE - VD

There once was a gorgeous young chick
Who gave me a scarlet hued dick.
'Twas painfully chafed
Even though she vouchsafed,
There was zilch in her snatch that could nick.

24351 DISEASE - VD

He was known as a wonderful screw,
With his dink in the pink all day through.
But the fine days of plenty,
Were done after twenty,
When the red in his balls turned to blue.
(ink in his dink turned to blue.) Chancroid - blue balls)
24352 DISEASE - VD - CHANCROID G0179

There once was a banker of Sanker.
Alas, he developed a chancre.
When told, his G.P. Cried "Oh dearie me!
There'll be some tirrivee   (outburst of temper, commotion)
When the whole population of Sanker
Learns this of their banker."
24353 DISEASE - VD - CHANCROID

Punctilious Park Avenue Paul
Pulled off a piece in the hall.
In neglecting to choose, he
Wound up with a floozie
And one great big indigo ball.

24354 DISEASE - VD - CHANCROID Zero Mostel G1944

PURPLE PASSAGE, erotica calls.
Whenever 'neath males eyes, one falls,
Unmet needs bring gloom,
Though pink organ bloom,
Beneath, there are lurking blue balls.

24355 DISEASE - VD - CHANCROID Chris Papa

A woman from Sleepy Hollow
Got all of the menfolks to follow.
They played with her crack
But she took all their jack,
And gave the blueballs to them all-o!

24356 DISEASE - VD - CHANCROID G1957

Berries, berries, all kind of berries,
Chancres on her ass like California cherries.
The first time I hit her,
I nearly broke her shitter,
Down where the Hasiampa flows.

24357 DISEASE - VD - CHANCROID L0452

There was a young fellow named Shorty,
Who thought of himself as quite sporty.
But the girls that he laid
Were all sadly dismayed,
For chancres and clap were his forte.

24358 DISEASE - VD - CHANCROID Albin Chaplin 3024-1744

On his cock, the old man pulled long hauls,
While in ecstasy, death cast its palls;
Since not breathing, in bed,
His sad, small, balding head
Most resembles his wrinkled blue balls.

24359 DISEASE - VD - CHANCROID Mark Levy P9605

There was a young fellow named Shorty
Who all the girls thought was sporty.
He had plenty of spark
And sure left his mark,
For chancres and clap were his forte.

24360 DISEASE - VD - CHANCROID Albin Chaplin

There once was a sensuous Sioux,
Who liked to do nothing but screw.
She would give no relief
To her favorite chief,
Until both of his balls had turned blue.

24361 DISEASE - VD - CHANCROID G0797

Whenever a freighter or tanker
Pulls into a port and drops anchor,
And the men go ashore
In search of a whore,
Most will return with a chancre.

24362 DISEASE - VD - CHANCROID

There was an old whore of Belgrade,
Whose chancres had left her dismayed.
She sought help from Doc Gray
But had no cash to pay,
So she offered her service in trade.

24363 DISEASE - VD - CHANCROID Albin Chaplin 3024-1702

A lady whose name was Blanch Corrigan,
Was the mistress of J. Pierpont Morgan.
Till she handed the banker
An incurable chancre,
And now she's just a plain whore again.

24364 DISEASE - VD - CHANCROID L1002

Yes, he is a mighty fine chap;
All others are backed off the map.
He deserves our huzzahs,
And resounding applause,
Let's give him a large dose of clap!

24365 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Ed Potts P8511

Unbeknownst to young Charlie Brown,
His wife was out boinking the town.
She came down with the clap
And it caused quite a flap,
When she went back to Charlie, the clown.

24366 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Roy Gateley

There once was a fellow named Lee
Who said, "Doc how it hurts me to pee."
"By the size of your sore,
You've been with that whore.
You'll get nothing to cure it from me."

24367 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Paul

There was a young man from Fort Knapp,
Who boasted a cock full of sap.
He said, with a snigger,
"It gets bigger and bigger,
Or Christ! Is it only the clap?"

24368 DISEASE - VD - CLAP G1915

Ulrome had its share of lake dwellings,
Whose toilets gave rise to bad smellings.
Folks lived in full fear
Of Black Plague, gonorrhea,
Halitosis and ugly black swellings.

24369 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Howard Peach P9006

Two delightful young ladies of Twickenham
Used to let one and all steep their wick in 'em.
But demand fell away
On the rumor that they
Had allowed a clapped youth stick his prick in 'em.

24370 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Jim Weaver Collection

The doctor's the man you should see,
If you're burning like mad when you pee.
It could be gonorrhea,
Or just diarrhea,
But your bum shouldn't burn when you wee.

24371 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man from Brookshire;
In bed, his wife always would tire.
So he got him a wench,
And now he's less tense,
But pissing is burning like fire!

24372 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Jayde

There once was a woman who teased,
Who often dropped to her knees.
A man said, "Let me fuck it!"
And tossed her a ducat,
But now he burns when he pees!

24373 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Pokey

Our town has just one busy Floozy;
She's so busy, she's often quite woozy.
If you play with her snatch,
Your likely to catch
A case of the clap that's a Doosy!

24374 DISEASE - VD - CLAP

Down South, working cribs in fouled wrapper,
There's a pestilent hooker named Knapper.
Those who've had her, say, "Hell,
Why she's no Southern belle,
You'd more aptly call her a clapper."

24375 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Bob Giandomenico P9206

There was an old man of Tantivy,
Who followed his son to the privy.
He lifted the lid
To see what he did,
And found that it smelt of Capivi.
(Published 1879)(Capivi - a old remedy for gonorrhea)
24376 DISEASE - VD - CLAP L1123

"So what is the problem, old chap?"
Asked the doctor of Archibald Knapp.
"I keep hearing these cheers
Of applause in my ears."
"Well, it sounds like a bad dose of clap."

24377 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Peter Wilkins

A heedless young Heine named Schnapps
Beds many cheap Dagos and Japs;
He's ruined his tassel
In seasonal wassail,
And suffers from Christmastide claps.

24378 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Armand E Singer P0109

A clumsy young clod from Bordeaux,
Was fucking a girl in St. Lo.
They fell from her rack;
He stepped on her crack.
Now he's nursing clap of the toe.

24379 DISEASE - VD - CLAP

My uncle, when young, was a madcap;
That his, 'til the night of his mishap.
When out on the town,
He lifted a gown,
And got himself sore in a clap-trap.

24380 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Allan Ottley, 1975

We feel sorry as hell for young Dot,
Now her boyfriend can't probe in That Spot.
For unfortunate Roscoe
Got the clap up in Moscow--
He claims it's a Communist plot!

24381 DISEASE - VD - CLAP G1912

There was a young lecher named Lapp
Who thought condoms were so much crap.
Said he, "All us he-men,
Like to scatter our semen."
Ten weeks later he still has the clap.

24382 DISEASE - VD - CLAP G1927

A young man who went for a spin,
Had a night on the town, full of sin.
It was a DEBACLE
'Cause germs gonococcal
From unprotected sex had crept in.

24383 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Chris Papa

There was a young lady named Freed
Who said that it hurt when she peed,
And this was because
Of immutable laws
Concerning contaminate seed.

24384 DISEASE - VD - CLAP G1917

Remember those two of Aberystwyth,
Who connected the things that they pissed with?
She sat on his lap,
But they both had the clap,
And they cursed with the things that they kissed with.

24385 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Algernon Swinburne L1071

The ghost of good Emily Post
Descends from the heavenly host
To bless guys discreet
Whose, dates, prim and neat,
Were debs who were seriously dosed.
(dosed - infected with clap)
24386 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Tucker D. Ott P9001

There was a young girl named Maria
Who had very bad diarrhea.
By the butt she got laid,
And the guy really paid,
'Cause she also had gonorrhea.

24387 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Anon

If what I deduce here is true
She really did have quite a few.
'Cause she had the clap
I avoided her trap;
Can I say the same about you?

24388 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Jim Weaver Collection

A junior high student named Freddy
No longer makes out with his steady;
Though barely thirteen,
This past Halloween
She dosed him up badly already.

24389 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Armand E Singer 440

Prickautious young Frogsnipper Dilke
Keeps his pecker encased in green silk.
As to why, we won't quibble,
It's well know for its dribble,
And that drop on the end isn't milk.

24390 DISEASE - VD - CLAP G2316

Since paying for goods is a flap,
My spending's constrained by a cap.
The economists say
That return's based on pay,
Which bought me a free case of clap.

24391 DISEASE - VD - CLAP The Sailor P0307

What rendered the misery complete
Of an unlucky fellow named Pete,
Was that by a mishap
He contracted the clap
From a rickety old toilet seat.

24392 DISEASE - VD - CLAP A. N. Wilkins P8701

There was a young man named Sam Stover
Who prayed for a girl to Jehovah.
She appeared on his lap
And gave him the clap;
Now that sort of prayer is all over.

24393 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Isaac Asimov

When a GI is sent to Korea,
He soon contracts diarrhea.
Then some Korean cookie
Will give him some nookie.
What happens then? Gonorrhea!

24394 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Ed Wolfert P8208

There was a young man from St. Strap
Who contracted a dose of the clap.
He said, "Pax vobiscum,
Why doesn't the piss come?
These nuns are too much for a chap!"

24395 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old fellow named Papp
Who cared not for women a rap.
His profoundest delight
Was achieved on the night,
That he gobbled a joint with the clap.

24396 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Albin Chaplin 3024-1284

A gunnery sergeant, half shot,
Showed his medals to a Mexican tot.
"That's funnee, meester,
For you see that my seester
Got gonoree -- no medal she got."

24397 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Martin Wellborn P8412

She whispered she wanted to shag,
Without the use of a dick bag,
Before I ate her.
And several days later,
My tongue had the clap, what a drag!

24398 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Burrito Man

He was happy as hell to hear Bee
Hotly pant he could fuck her for free.
But since then, poor old Zapp
Finds himself with the clap,
And he curses at Bee with each pee.

24399 DISEASE - VD - CLAP G1899

There once was a doughty Norwegian,
Who enlivened the French Foreign Legion.
But his brothers-in-arms
Who succumbed to his charms,
All got clap in their hindermost region.

24400 DISEASE - VD - CLAP L0497

I know from whence came gonorrhea,
Maria gave it to me free-a.
I could kill that dame,
For all of the pain,
'Cause it hurts me when I pee-a.

24401 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Ken Bonnell

My story is: Since I've returned,
Much midnight oil have I burned.
Fornicating and fucking,
Masturbating and sucking;
Gonorrhea, I have thus earned!
(The gift that keeps on giving - Sage)

24402 DISEASE - VD - CLAP The Goof

There was a young lady of Yap,
Who had pimples all over her map.
But in her interstices
There lurked a far worse disease,
Commonly known as the clap.

24403 DISEASE - VD - CLAP L1128

Said a badly infected old Colonel,
"I've read right there in the journal --
That clap, as it's told,
Is no worse than a cold,"
But his knuckles turned white as the urinal.

24404 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Ed Potts P8602

That lovely young harlot, Miss Biddle,
Suffered vaginal pains when she'd diddle.
Said the cynical doc, "I
Suppose gonococci
Are making you burn when you piddle."

24405 DISEASE - VD - CLAP G1959a

"Tell the court, please, have you ever been
Down with clap, if you please, Mr. Quinn?"
"Never! No way!
And man, I sure pray
That I don't never get it again!"

24406 DISEASE - VD - CLAP John Miller 0302

A British tar who was named Basil
Dated the nice hooker, Hazel.
He returned to ship
With an awful drip;
You can bet the drip wasn't nasal.

24407 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

Were you a more elegant chap,
I'd ask to sit down on your lap,
Cross-legged, like a swami,
For 'hide the salami',
But it seems that you're ill with the clap.

24408 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Saffonda Cox

There once was a heathen Chinee
Who went in the backyard to pee.
He said: "How is thisee?
My cockee no pissee!
Hellee! God-dammee! Chordee!"
(chordee - painful penis erection due to clap)(Publish 1888)
24409 DISEASE - VD - CLAP G1905

There was a young lady named Tunney
Whose cunt was a little bit runny.
Since she'd taken a nap
With a guy with the clap,
This was not unexplainedly funny.

24410 DISEASE - VD - CLAP G1961

Aboard ship, the Officers were pious;
They got non-specific urethritis.
Enlisted got clap,
An injection and slap;
We're luck they didn't indict us.

24411 DISEASE - VD - CLAP S C Saint

He spend all his trip in Paris
With Yvette, Lizette and Marie.
He sampled their charms;
He slept in their arms;
And now it is painful to pee.

24412 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Larry Davis P8710

Hans bedded with Hannah, one night.
Result of much GEMUTLICHKEIT,
Was that the poor sap
Got good case of clap,
With penis that pains and pees white.

24413 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Chris Papa

There once was a maiden, Mariah,
Whose morals let many men try her.
But when they all found,
Dripped GC around, (gonococcus)
They spurned her as bad-clap PARIAH.

24414 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Chris Papa

There was a young monk of Dundee,
Who complained that it hurt him to pee.
He said, "Pax vobiscum!
Why doesn't the piss come?
It must be the C-L-A-P."

24415 DISEASE - VD - CLAP L1090

A cold without even a cough.
A little drip just made him scoff.
But inside a year,
We're saddened to hear,
His poor little weiner fell off.

24416 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Larry Davis P8512

There was a young woman of Cheadle,
Who once gave the clap to a beadle.
Said she, "Does it itch?"
"It does, you damned bitch,
And burns like hellfire when I peedle."

24417 DISEASE - VD - CLAP L1086

The physicians of Countess van Krapp,
Found a terrible rash on her map--
Sores that opened and closed
Which they soon diagnosed
As a case of perennial clap.

24418 DISEASE - VD - CLAP L1106

A charming young lady named Randall,
Has the clap that the doctors can't handle.
So this lovely lorn floozy,
With her poor damaged coozie,
Must take her delight with a candle.

24419 DISEASE - VD - CLAP L1115

An unfortunate tart with the clap
Lamented the curse in her lap.
'Twas her prior injection
Which caused her infection,
Transforming her trade into trap.

24420 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Stiffy Joe

There once was a fellow named Euler
Had Leda and Joan take a ruler
To measure his prick
But both called in sick
When his prick proved a pustulant drooler.

24421 DISEASE - VD - CLAP

There once was a man named Jalap,
Who was a sorry old sap.
For when he was little,
He had a quick diddle,
And now has a dose of the clap!

24422 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man named Klepper,
Who with whores became quite a stepper.
But now, with dismay,
He's been heard to say,
"My dick hurts like pissing red pepper."

24423 DISEASE - VD - CLAP L1105

A virile young G.I. named Shorty,
Was lively, and known to be sporty.
But he once made a slip
And showed up with a "drip",
And was redlined (35-1440).
(redlined etc - Army pay stopped due to of venereal disease)
24424 DISEASE - VD - CLAP L1121

A man, known all over the nation,
Decided to try fornication.
That is how this dear chap
Got a dose of the clap,
A victim of his recreation!

24425 DISEASE - VD - CLAP John Doehner P8610

Young Tom Doane, a promising jockey,
Laid up his spurs, feeling rocky.
"I have got saddle-galls,
On both of my balls."
But the doctor wrote down: Gonococci.

24426 DISEASE - VD - CLAP L1103

The bollocks of the Sherrif of Nottingham,
Strangled by his codpiece, was garroting 'em.
But that wasn't the trouble,
It was this big yellow bubble,
That oozed down his dick and was rotting 'em.

24427 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Percy Longprong

There was a young monk of La Trappe,
Who had shooting pains in his jappap.
He said, "Jesus Christ!
This doesn't feel nice--
Methinks Sister Maud hath the clappe."

24428 DISEASE - VD - CLAP G1129

At a dinner for whores in Hoboken,
The waiter, well-hung, started pokin'.
He ran into a batch
With the clap in their snatch,
And found four with their hymens unbroken.

24429 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Albin Chaplin 3024-1722

There's a man in the City of Dublin,
Whose pego is always him troublin'.
And it's now come to this,
That he can't go to piss,
But the spunk with the piddle comes bubblin'.
(Published 1870)

24430 DISEASE - VD - CLAP L1089

There was a young fellow named Hap
Who caught a bad case of the clap.
His turds ended square --
There was no taper there --
And his asshole would shut with a snap.

24431 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Albin Chaplin 3024-1719

He knew when she started to flirt,
He shouldn't feel under her skirt.
Right after the fun,
It started to run;
He now finds his squirter won't spurt.

24432 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Dick Buenger P8412

There was a young lady named Hammer,
With a s-s-s-s-s-s-stammer.
I had gone all the way
Before she could say
She was dosed. Now I've got it, goddamn 'er.

24433 DISEASE - VD - CLAP John Ciardi

"In the clap there is really no peril,"
Declared a young coxswain named Merrill.
"It's no worse, I'm told,
That a really bad cold,"
He said until he became sterile.

24434 DISEASE - VD - CLAP A. N. Wilkins P8512

A switch-hitting bachelor named Ian,
Who went in for hein' and shein',
Contracted a dose
So utterly gross,
It practically stopped him from peein'!

24435 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Armand E Singer 359

There was an old party of Fife,
Who suspected a clap in his wife.
So he bought an injection
To cure the infection,
Which gave him a stricture for life.

24436 DISEASE - VD - CLAP L1091

Par's penis is pulsing with pus;
He got gono from Great-Grandpa Gus.
It sure doesn't tickle
When pee starts to trickle,
So he takes all his pain out on us.

24437 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Jim Weaver Collection

A horny young soldier named Frank,
Had only his girlfriend to thank
That he didn't have clap,
Gonorrhea or pap,
And wind up in an oxygen tank.

24438 DISEASE - VD - CLAP L1093

A tearful young girl of Terrazzo
Cried, "Why does clap torture a twat so?
It bites like a flea,
And it's murder to pee--
I'm amazed that one's cunthole can rot so!"

24439 DISEASE - VD - CLAP G1959

A cute little chick from Korea
Is something like Typhoid Maria;
But her special disease
Isn't caught from a sneeze--
In fact, it is called gonorrhea.

24440 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Norm Storer

Clay looks a lot like Saint Nick;
Except Clay's foul mouth's earned him a tick.
If you sat on Clay's lap,
You might catch the clap,
'Cause he plays with his ass with a stick.

24441 DISEASE - VD - CLAP Jim Weaver Collection

Said the Nazi, adjusting his pants,
"Heil Hitler! Let's drink to the chance
Of a son with blonde head."
Said the girl, "Drink instead
To the clap you've just caught! Vive la France!"

24442 DISEASE - VD - CLAP John Miller 0087

Said a fellow named O'Shea
Who was cursed with gonorrhea:
"Mama mia,
Papa pia--
This is worse than diarrhea!"

24443 DISEASE - VD - CLAP G1943

Both the cunt of a hooker named Hahn
And her panties got tainted with gon:
So she went, says a cynic, To a public health clinic,
Where her source of entrapment, Was relieved of its clapment
By a medical shot, That took care of her twat;
But debugging her ass, Was -- alack and alas --
24444 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES Jim O'Conner P8512

Nothing more than a con
Says the cynical John,
Since the malady lingeries on!

24445 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES   Jim O'Conner   P8512

There was a young lady at sea,
Who complained that it hurt her to pee.
"I see", said the mate,
"That accounts for the state,
Of the Captain, the Purser, and me.

24446 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES   Anon (Frank Harris) L1120

Oh no, Sir, I'm not taking the rap,
'Cause you bastards came down with the clap.
It hurts when I pee
Due to my leprosy;
Are your members intact, my good chap?

24447 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES   S C Saint

Don Juan, the EDACIOUS great lover,
Would all too soon sadly discover,
His tool, well equipped,
Most constantly dripped,
And from "Clap" he'd never recover.

24448 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES   Chris Papa

Don Giovanni was the same,
Who went to Hell for his sex game.
Not for his own clap,
A minor mishap,
He messed fallopians each dame.

24449 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES   Larry

The reason it's called gonorrhea
Refers to the sores that appear.
Gonna hear yourself say,
"Gone or here?" the next day.
And if they're not gone, "Goner, here."

24450 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES   Irving Superior   P8512

If symptoms say you've got gonorrhea,
Next morning you check "gone or here?"
If symptoms still there,
While tearing your hair,
You dismally swear, "Goner here!"

24451 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES   Irving Superior   P9403

Wee Willy my one-eyed wonder,
Splits young virgins asunder.
Then there was Mary
Who hadn't a cherry,
Now pissing hurts me like thunder,

24452 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES   Dave Jersey

I asked my doctor friend to explain
And to give me something for the pain.
Penicillin he told me
Was the remedy
And to keep one-eyed Wee Willy reined.

24453 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES   Laurence E Bernstein

There once was a General named Trout,
Whose army did storm a redoubt.
They battered down doors,
But found only whores,
So they went in and never came out.

24454 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES   Puff Adder

The enemy leader was mad at 'em;
He thought that he really had at 'em.
It was a crude trap;
The whores had the clap;
This was the germ warfare of Saddem.

24455 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES   Puff Adder

Now, clap is not known for killin';
The whores all did seem to be willin'.
To avoid rejection
They took an injection,
Because the medics had penicillin.

24456 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES   Puff Adder

Oh, I am the Miller of Dee;
It's painful whenever I pee.
This here cakerous sore
Musta come from some whore
Who's paid back my screwing to me!

24457 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES   Armand E Singer   141

Ill lies the Miller of Dee;
Because of the clap, he can't pee;
When he contracts his muscle
Only two drops of pus'll
Plop painfully down on his knee.

24458 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES   Armand E Singer   138

If you look very close when inspecting
Your dick, with which you're been infecting
The girls from the bar
In the back of your car,
There's a new type of clap you're perfecting.

24459 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES

This clap is a flesh-eating strain;
Water's touch causes terrible pain.
But a shower's the worst,
As it makes your cock burst
It falls off and goes straight down the drain.

24460 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES

There once was a lady named Flo;
In street slang, we'd call her a ho.
She came down with the clap
And got in a scrap.
'Twas not covered by her HMO.

24461 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES Kathi

They then called her cured in three days,
And driveled about "shortened stays".
So the streets are abuzz,
As now quickies she does,
And the rule she happily obeys.

24462 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES Kathi

On Friday took my date, who was willin',
To a movie 'bout hero and villain;
T'was a nice dark drive-in;
'Tween her thighs I was divin';
Now t'is Monday, I need Penicillin.

24463 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES

I now have the clap, that's for sure;
I thought she was innocent and pure:
Now my pecker's a drippin',
To my leg, it's a stickin',
It's sick, and in need of a cure.

24464 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES

There once was an old man named Dave,
Hired out as a sexual slave.
For straights or for queero's
Till our flagellant hero
Got a bad case of clap in his stave.

24465 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES   MrMalo

So he went to see old Doctor Lee;
He said, "Doctor, my pecker won't pee!"
The doctor said, "Dave,
This opinion I'll brave;
It looks to me just like VD!"

24466 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES   MrMalo

"Please go on into the loo,
And we'll see what we can do."
And there the good doc
Reamed out Dave's cock
With a diamond tipped drill #2!

24467 DISEASE - VD - CLAP - SERIES   MrMalo

He spent much on their high bar tabs,
And later, fare on taxi cabs.
So she asked him in
For some fun and sin,
Which he got, with ADJUVANT crabs.

24468 DISEASE - VD - CRABS   Chris Papa

My girlfriend was really unclean,
Till I got her some new Vaseline.
Now the lice are all gone,
So I needn't go on
Having fun with my porn magazine.

24469 DISEASE - VD - CRABS   Matt Rees

While shopping, a fellow from Cottam
Observed some fine fish and he bought 'em.
Said the clerk, young Miss Babbs,
"Would you care for some crabs?"
He said, "Thanks, but I already got 'em."

24470 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Albin Chaplin 3024-1711

There once was a guy from Greece,
Whose pubes were loaded with fleas.
He couldn't stop shaking;
His body was quaking,
And so was his ten-year-old niece.

24471 DISEASE - VD - CRABS

A young flea exploring a zone,
By a rich growth of hair overgrown,
Was surprised to discover
The balls of a lover,
And that he and his host weren't alone.

24472 DISEASE - VD - CRABS G1346

A sultan named Abou ben Adam,
Thus cautioned a travelling madam,
"I suffer from crabs
As do all us A-rabs,"
"It's alright," said the madam, "I've had 'em."

24473 DISEASE - VD - CRABS L1072

There was a young lady from Gaza,
Who shaved her cunt clean with a razor.
The crabs in a lump
Made tracks to her rump,
Which proceeding did greatly amaze her.
(Published 1879)
24474 DISEASE - VD - CRABS L1095

If crabs to your pelvis should latch,
A string and a mirror attach.
The crabs will then go
To visit below.
With scissors the mirror detach.

24475 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Irving Superior P9403

The genitals of Kennedy Owerin
Are badly in need of a scourin',
For there lives a louse,
Grown big as a mouse,
On the fluids that it's been devourin'.

24476 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Mike Tice

There was an Old Man who said, "Hush!
I perceive I've got bugs in the bush!"
When they said, "Are they small?"
He replied, "Not at all!
They're almost as big as my tush."

24477 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Edwardian Leer 064

There once was a girl named Rose,
Whose pubic hair scratched on her beaux.
Be that as it may,
Being eaten one day,
A crab jumped up and bit on his nose!

24478 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Jim Weaver Collection

A poor fellow infested with crabs
On the area south of his abs
Said, "The itching is worst
When the bugs are dispersed
And their bites have begun to form scabs."

24479 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Jim Vandermeer P9402

Despite her skill under the covers,
Misfortune around her just hovers.
In her bedroom there's mice,
And she's got body lice.
I hope you're not one of her lovers.

24480 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Bob Birch P9806

In the CIA's secretest labs,
They've developed a new breed of crabs,
Which tickle and itch
Like a son-of-a-bitch;
If you want some, they're down there for grabs.

24481 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Beelzebub

A Mid-East dictator named Saddam,
Thus cautioned a travelling madam,
"My moustache and my tush
Both sport bugs in the bush."
"It's all right," said the madam, "I've had 'em."

24482 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Arthur Deex P0900

There was a young fellow named Kline,
Who caught his first crab at age nine.
It is sad to relate
It could not find a mate,
And it withered away on the vine.

24483 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Albin Chaplin 3024-1727

Three ladies out shopping, named Babbs,
Were screwed coming home in their cabs.
One came home with hams,
The second with clams,
And the third one came home with the crabs!

24484 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Albin Chaplin 3024-1700

A brilliant young girl from Ann Arbor
Strange to say, went at night to her barber.
There with tweezers and comb
And much sweat on his dome,
He chased crabs in the hair 'round her harbor.

24485 DISEASE - VD - CRABS G1897

There was an old man with a beard,
Remembering his fling with young Deird.
"I should have just fucked her,
But firstly I sucked her;
My beard's now got crabs as I feared!"

24486 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Tiddy Ogg

The crabs that so irritate me,
I got in sex-congress with Bee.
So I paid for the tail
That I got from that frail,
With the crotch-pheasants thrown in for free.

24487 DISEASE - VD - CRABS G1937

I used to go fishing with Babs,
A-hunting for flounders and dabs;
We caught us no fishes,
But Babs was delicious,
And all that I caught were the crabs.

24488 DISEASE - VD - CRABS

From the shade of two mountainous balls
A crab to its mate softly calls,
And cautions, "My love,
Watch out when they shove,
For a death, drowned in cuntjuice, appalls."

24489 DISEASE - VD - CRABS G1898

A footnote from Public Health Labs
Explaining how people get crabs--
THE CRABS DORMANT LIE
Till pubic they spy
THEN QUICKLY THEY'RE ALL UP FOR GRABS.

24490 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Irving Superior P9403

My girlfriend has lice in her hair,
In her armpits and even 'down there'.
They come in three kinds,
So one sometimes finds
You can have the damned things everywhere.

24491 DISEASE - VD - CRABS John Miller 0126

There was a fishmonger named Babs,
Who sold cod, skate, place and sand dabs.
But she had sex with me,
And caught my VD,
And now she's a purveyor of crabs.

24492 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Anon

Here's a sure fire way that can't miss.
The way to kill vermin is this:
Forget Vaseline,
Drink raw gasoline,
And attack with some flame-throwing piss!

24493 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old woman of Reading,
Who said, "The infection is spreading."
She pondered a bit,
Then reached for the Flit,
And sprayed it all over the bedding.

24494 DISEASE - VD - CRABS

Two sisters infested with crabs,
Resorted to pokes and to jabs,
When the elder related
She felt obligated
To collect the small lice for the labs.

24495 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Buckaroo

An old whore who worked Sante Fe
Was know as a luscious hot lay.
But the bugs in her twitchet
Forced her always to itch it,
And frightened her clients away.

24496 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Ray A Billington P9901

Said a very sad sack named McNabs,
"Thanks to cat houses and their low drabs,
That I spent dough to poke,
Now today I'm flat broke,
With naught to show for it but crabs."

24497 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Grand Prix Lim 183

This nasty young gal wasn't "nice"
And was fully infested with lice.
She picked at the scabs
Made from scratching her crabs,
And it stung so, she had to use ice.

24498 DISEASE - VD - CRABS

A fellow once rummaged within
A gal who was ugly as sin.
In spite of his jabs,
She still gave him crabs;
Nine inches reduced to a pin.

24499 DISEASE - VD - CRABS

A Parisian harlot named Grace
Detested the Teutonic race.
For when the army of Germany
Made her all verminy,
The gendarmes shut down her place.

24500 DISEASE - VD - CRABS G1799

Said the Duke to the Duchess of Lottom,
Who had crabs, but couldn't say where she got 'em.
"My dear, you're too generous
With your mons veneris,
And equally so with your bottom."

24501 DISEASE - VD - CRABS G1932

There was an old man from Cape Verde
Who befriended a refugee Kurd.
"Get rid of your lice
Is my best advice,
And for hunger your belt you should gird."

24502 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Harry Rubin P9212

A doctor who charged a high price
Discovered what looked like small rice;
He said, "Fancy that,
This young virgin twat
Is loaded with crawling head lice."

24503 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Mark Levy P9402

A TV physician named Rice
Was asked how to treat pubic lice.
He said, "Use a hammer,
Pay no heed to the clamor,
Be sure that you smack them all twice."

24504 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Armand E Singer 473

My young girlfriend has beautiful abs,
And her ass has endured many grabs.
Her tits are just fine
(I'd rate her a nine);
But, darn, how I hate those damn crabs.

24505 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Mark Levy P9611

There was a young girl named McMitchin,
Who was scratching her snatch in the kitchen.
Her mother said, "Rose,
It's crabs, I suppose?"
Rose said, "Yes, and, by Jesus, they're itchin'."

24506 DISEASE - VD - CRABS L1102

There was a young lady of Stottam,
Who itched and she scratched at her bottom.
She said, "As I feared,
He had crabs in his beard;
This must be the reason I caught 'em."

24507 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Albin Chaplin 3024-1746

There was a young lady named Lee,
Whose favors were frequent and free.
And pants-pigeons flew
Where her goose-berries grew,
And some of them flew onto me.

24508 DISEASE - VD - CRABS L1107

"Although I'm not rich," said Miss Lowell,
"One gift is within my bestowal:
A kick in the rear
Every day for a year,
For the bugs some slob left in my hole.

24509 DISEASE - VD - CRABS G1933

There was an old harlot from Banff,
Whose panties were often times dampf.
She'd stand on her head
With her inner lips spread,
And wait for the crabs to decampf.

24510 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Rick Miles

My Daddy said Lisa's not nice,
And he said this to me more than twice.
"Lisa's a bitch
And she'll make you itch.
She infested me with pubic lice!"

24511 DISEASE - VD - CRABS

A magnifier Mary would use,
Whenever a new boy she'd choose.
Habit METICULOUS,
Wasn't rediculous,
Avoiding those itchy crab blues.

24512 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Chris Papa

Said the whore to her john, "I've protested;
Cleaner men, who my snatch have requested.
The reason, you see,
Is to stay insect free.
I lose sales if with crabs I'm infested."

24513 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Thomas G. Keller P9402

There was a queer fellow named Rice
Whose sex life was colder than ice.
But a kindly relation
Restored his sensation,
By covering his penis with lice.

24514 DISEASE - VD - CRABS L1526

The guy with the girl from Dalhousie
Suceeded in making her drowsy --
But he speedily found,
Long before she came 'round,
That her center of interest was lousy.

24515 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Keith MacMillan 26b

In church, a pedicular dastard
Sat squirming, pruritus unmastered.
While his parents got hitched,
He just scratched where he itched--
Thus defining a real lousy bastard.

24516 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Bob Giandomenico P9402

There was a young lady of Michigan,
Who said, "Damn it! I've got the itch again."
Said her mother, "That's strange,
I'm surprised it ain't mange,
If you've slept with that son-of-a-bitch again."

24517 DISEASE - VD - CRABS L1109

There once was a man we called Decker
Whose nose was as long as his pecker.
His girlfriend named Babs
Didn't mind 'bout his crabs,
'Cause his schnoz surely wouldn't infect her!

24518 DISEASE - VD - CRABS

There was an old lady named Kay
Who bragged, in her off-handed way:
There was life where she peed,
And the doctor agreed.
He gave her a bug-killing spray.

24519 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Albin Chaplin 3024-1726

There was a young lady named Lorna
Whose mother neglected to warn her,
Till some uncleanly eremites,
Infested with termites,
Corroded her flora with fauna.
(eremites - type of Christian hermits)

24520 DISEASE - VD - CRABS G1931

The problem with hippy hair pits
Is the way they all tangled up gets,
Till they resemble felt
That ain't fit to be smelt,
And is usually infested with nits.

24521 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Larry

There was a young man from St. Kitts,
With an itch that was giving him fits.
It seems that a peach
He picked up on the beach
Had left his bed full of strange nits.

24522 DISEASE - VD - CRABS John Ciardi

Poor Melanie, trusting and sweet,
Knows her doctor would never mistreat
Her. "Your minge has no crabs
On account of these jabs",
Says her doctor (while beating his meat).

24523 DISEASE - VD - CRABS

Madam blamed their new bug on McAdam,
Who, in a wild rage, hollered, "Madam,
You have dozens of lugs
Who bring you their bugs,
But I'm not the bugger who had 'em!"

24524 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Grand Prix Lim 244

There was a young lady from France
Who found twenty-nine bugs in her pants.
She asked, "Am I dirty?
I'm sure there were thirty;
Can one have crawled up, by mischance?"

24525 DISEASE - VD - CRABS G1916

A frantic young filly named Fitch
Cried, "That last fucking sonofabitch
Must have give me his bugs;
From my snatch to my dugs,
I am simply one great flaming itch!"

24526 DISEASE - VD - CRABS G1914

The "Muscle Beach" star sits and dabs
Gentian violet all over her scabs.
Sighs Annette Funicello
As she checks her pubello,
"Thank heavens they're only sand crabs!"

24527 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Arthur Deex P8203

A young fellow was being atrocious,
To the point of becoming ferocious,
Which eventually led
Shrinks to study his head.
Their exam revealed pediculosis.

24528 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9402

In all Deutschland there weren't many drabs
Who put out a lay good as Bab's.
But then in some measure
You paid for the pleasure.
Her pubes were all full of crabs.

24529 DISEASE - VD - CRABS A. N. Wilkins P8602

The movie or project "Blair Witch"
Will scare all who are poor or rich;
But what is most scary,
(No, it's not Hugh Clary!)
Is having a pubic hair itch!

24530 DISEASE - VD - CRABS

A hermit who had an oasis,
Thought it the very best of places.
He could pray and be calm,
'Neath a pleasant date-palm,
While the lice on his balls ran races.

24531 DISEASE - VD - CRABS L1500

Since Joe's date was seductively shaped,
He proceeded to get her undraped.
As they climbed in the sack,
He saw moles on her back,
But they ran down her legs and escaped.

24532 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Don Moore P9402

I won't screw Juanita von Twitchell;
I'm scared that the crabs in her niche'll
Bite lumps from my dick;
Breadcrumb them real quick,
And serve them as fresh wiener-schnitzl.

24533 DISEASE - VD - CRABS

Hair is thin near a high-traffic place;
If it's patchy, there's critturs to chase;
If it isn't some yeast
That's escaped from the Beast,
Apply Rogaine, plus Raid, just in case!

24534 DISEASE - VD - CRABS

All you amorous ladies from Venus
You really don't know what obscene is.
It's when lovers most hunt
For the crabs 'round your cunt,
Before risking inserting a penis

24535 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Arnie Schoenbrun P0305

There was a sad damsel named Mitchener,
Who cried when her thing began itchiner.
For she'd picked up a bug
For some unwholesome lug,
Which she gave to the next sonofabitchiner.

24536 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Grand Prix Lim 676 G1940

I tried for some sex in the sand;
It was more than I found I could stand.
While she was hot,
All that I got,
Was crabs, the size of my hand.

24537 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Arden

A crab working hookers in Natchez,
Takes refuge, when one of them scratches,
In her nook for a nap,
For the shrewed little chap
Finds he's safest when sleeping in snatches.

24538 DISEASE - VD - CRABS

The crab leads a life full of catches,
Regardless to whom it attaches,
For it's ducking and darts,
Between fucking and farts,
Half its time is spent sleeping in snatches.

24539 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Bob Giandomenico P9402

The poor little crab when he hatches
Will be lucky to find hair in patches.
Then he hollers, "Doggone ya,
I am plagued with insommnia,
For I find that I'm sleeping in snatches!"

24540 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Albin Chaplin P9206

Fido's coat was infested with fleas.
Some jumped way down his mistress' chemise.
"Oh dear, how I itch!
These fleas are a bitch!
Someone help me to do a striptease!"

24541 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Nancy Henry-Kline P9402

As he fucked the lewd bitch in a ditch,
He said, "Something keeps making me itch.
So you either have crabs
Or venereal scabs,
But I won't take time now to see which."

24542 DISEASE - VD - CRABS G1909

For a walk in the park went Miss Minter;
A man had the thought to imprint her.
On this fine day in fall,
She was fucked near the wall,
But she showed him where crabs spend the winter.

24543 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Albin Chaplin 3024-1732

Said an itchy young squaw of Wenatchee:
"You sexum me--no chief can matchee.
Me feelum bad--ugh!
You givum squaw bug?
Alla time me feel itchy, me scratchee."

24544 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Grand Prix Lim 873 G1963

There was a young lady named Nance,
Who had ants in the seat of her pants.
And when they bit her bottom,
She yelled, "Jesus, God rot 'em!
I can't do the St. Vitus dance."

24545 DISEASE - VD - CRABS L1111

The best cure for crabs, Doctor Klatch,
Assuming you've started from scratch --
Then tweezers, then razor,
Then crowbar, then laser --
A string and a mirror attach.

24546 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Irving Superior P8305

Last time I went to see Babs,
I hoped for a good fuck perhaps.
Once there, changed my thinking;
The fat whore was stinking,
And her puss was infested with crabs.

24547 DISEASE - VD - CRABS

There was a lesbian named Elise,
Whose pubic hair hung to her knees.
So the crabs got together
And knitted a sweater,
So in winter, they wouldn't freeze.

24548 DISEASE - VD - CRABS

Young Millicent, sweet and curvaceous,
Had suffered from crabs most tenacious,
Voracious and tough
In the fluff of her muff
'Til she trimmed off her borders herbaceous.

24549 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Peter Wilkins

The wandering singer did say
That, much as he wanted to stay,
She had buckets of crabs,
Running sores and old scabs,
And she'd be that lost minstrel's last lay.

24550 DISEASE - VD - CRABS G1953

Insects crawling up in my snatch --
A horrible and nasty bad catch!
It's probably crabs,
From his bloody scabs;
It's too late to close down the hatch.

24551 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Archie

A neat, but not gaudy, lewd bitch
Is the way that I thought of Miss Fitch.
But I quit going 'round
To her crib when I found
It took weeks to get shut of that itch!

24552 DISEASE - VD - CRABS G1900

An impatient teenager named Hitchin
Was screwed on the floor of the kitchen.
This short, hot romance
Left her ants in her pants,
And a twitch in her twatch that keeps itchin'.

24553 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Grand Prix Lim 357 G1919

I saw my first crab at the beach.
It was not where biologists teach.
'Neath the boardwalk it was,
And it crawled in the fuzz
Of a chippie whose snatch was a peach.

24554 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Don Moore P0305

His girlfriend, PERFIDIOUS pain,
Could not to his way explain,
Though he was quite clean,
How her pubic scene
Housed crabs there, again and again.

24555 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Chris Papa

I sit here with cunt full of lice;
Seems I've tried other remedies thrice;
But applying a cream
Of that good Vaseline,
Seems to choke out the buggers real nice.

24556 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Hippieital

The greatest invention of Zoe;
While others with crabs crazy go,
And scratch what they've got,
Zoe thought and he thought,
Then went and invented VELCRO.

24557 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Irving Superior P9403

Sympathetic old Angus McNabb
Said, on finding he harbored a crab,
"You poor lonely bastard,
If I hadn't got plastered,
You'd still be in that cat house on Bab!"

24558 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Grand Prix Lim 716

There was an old man at the Terminus,
Whose bush and whose bum were all verminous.
They said: "You sale Boche!
You really must wash
Before you start planting your sperm in us."

24559 DISEASE - VD - CRABS L1124

With crabs, his old ball-hairs just seethe;
Old ones and young ones with teeth.
On his scab covered prick,
He likes them. He's sick!
When he dies, they'll weave miniscule wreaths.

24560 DISEASE - VD - CRABS Jim Weaver Collection

A girl to the druggist did say,
"I am bothered by bugs in my hay."
"I see what you mean,
You need Paris green,
To be rid of the things right away."

24561 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES L1118

The results of this piece of mischance,
Were disastrous, you'll see at a glance.
First died bugs, then went trees,
Then her pet Pekinese,
And two gentlemen just in from France.

24562 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES L1119

"Most crabs are romantic," he said.
"While humans are screwing in bed,
With all of that pumping,
They're down to up jumping,
And often they quickly get wed.

24563 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES Irving Superior P9403

Though sometimes they hang by a thread.
Crushed by a descending head.
End up in an abyss instead.
Drowned in an orgasmic shed.
But often they quickly get wed.

24564 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES Irving Superior P9403

There once was a pro named Louise;
Had pubic hair down to her knees.
So the crabs got together
And knitted a sweater,
So her poor little snatch wouldn't freeze.

24565 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Jealous, one hooker, Adore,
With tits hanging down to the floor,
She flung them about
Beat Louise in a bout,
And tore up her sweater in four.
(must be four rounds - McW)
24566 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The crabs they went all in a tizzy;
Made Adore scratch so hard she was dizzy;
Invaded her sheets,
And bit up her teats.
I'd say that was one itchy mizzy.
(itchy mizzy is a Japanese sports car - McW)
24567 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

She demanded I gave her affection
Then opened her thighs for inspection;
I found her quite nice
'Til I noticed the lice
And immediately lost my erection.

24568 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES Anon

You get some quite good cream in tubes,
Just massage it all over your pubes.
It gets a bit sticky,
But you're not too picky,
Going for pubic lice chicks with big boobs.

24569 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES Jayne

A lassie from Florida Keys
Taught me about birds and bees.
I shouldn't have paid;
Not only got laid,
But a case of the crabs and the fleas!

24570 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES Dave Jersey

Crabs and fleas are really the pits,
Even worse than a case of the zits.
And so to stay clean,
If you know what I mean,
Stay away from strange Florida slits.

24571 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES Mike H

You really should take more care
When fooling around down there.
Crabs and fleas aren't the worst
With which you'd be cursed.
Remember, latex is safer than bare.

24572 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES Kaylin Brandon

Old Travis is sly as a fox;
Of women, he seems to have flocks.
And speaking of crabs,
I hear he just grabs
Them and eats them right out of the box.

24573 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES Observer

Is this just a rumor...or truth?
A habit he learned in his youth?
Is he a gourmet
Of sea-food buffet,
Or is he just being uncouth.

24574 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES Observer

Oh Babs you've got wonderful eyes,
And your hair is so thick and so nice.
On your back it hangs down;
Such a fine golden brown.
'Tis a shame that it's riddled with lice.

24575 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES

Oh Babs how I longed for your smile,
I waited for such a long while.
But those teeth, brown and green!
And halitosis obscene!
I found my mouth filling with bile.

24576 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES

You had all the visual charms,
But you never washed under your arms,
Never heard of deo-
dorant, had you? Oh no!
The aroma was doing me harm.

24577 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES

But the final straw, my dear Babs,
Was your pussy, infested with crabs.
There was but one solution
To this source of pollution...
Now she's buried 'neath those concrete slabs.

24578 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES

Miss Mary at seventy-three,
Still had her virginity.
Discovered an itch
In her female ditch;
Thus, wanted a doctor to see.

24579 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES

Doc said that crabs were her vex.
Mary said, "But I have not had sex.
Another I'll see
Who can diagnose me.
I'll see what that doctor detects."

24580 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES

The next doctor did realize
The problem 'twix poor Mary's thighs.
"Crabs you have not;
Your cherry has rot,
And the itching is caused by fruit flies."

24581 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES

For crotch lice there is an old trick
To killing the bastards, real quick.
In your thatch, shave a patch,
To the rest, light a match.
As they run, stab them dead with a pick.

24582 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES Frank Fazed

If stabbing's too harsh, here's another;
You'll kill every louse and his brother.
It is not quite so mean,
Just smear Vaseline,
Then look on and watch the bunch smother.

24583 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES Frank Fazed

Now don't be rash and act like a fool;
You must take care where you put your tool.
'Cause you cannot be sure
Who has been there before,
And the outcome can be very cruel.

24584 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES Anon

Be wary of gals who are mincers;
Of fast and free shags, they're convincers.
But when you withdraw,
Your rod will be raw
And covered with things that have pincers.

24585 DISEASE - VD - CRABS - SERIES Frank

This does remind me of disgrace
Of certain things once that took place.
I was giving affection
To a girl with infection,
And came down with athlete's face!

24586 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE

There was a young lady named Ash
Who suffered a horrible rash.
He scratched where she flaked,
And her vagina felt raked,
So she pounded herself into hash.

24587 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE   Anon   TP9804

A now-wiser coed named Lillian,
Whose urine turned brilliant vermillion,
Cursed aloud to her sisters,
"All this blood plus the blisters --
Those guys at that goddamned cotillion!"

24588 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE   Armand E Singer   360

There was a young lady from Lester,
Who allowed all the boys to molest her.
She was gentle and kind,
But those traits, you may find,
Spread diseases that burn, itch and fester.

24589 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE   John Ciardi

When the king caught a loathsome disease,
He uttered with oaths some decrees,
"All ladies with blotches
Of green in their crotches,
Must burn all their clothes so they'll freeze.

24590 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE   Laurence Perrine   P8512

A faithless young mistress named Lydia
Contracted the shame of chlamydia;
It not only hurt   (It not only pained her,
Her man said, "You flirt,"   (Her man nearly brained her)
And added, "You cunt, I'll get rydia."

24591 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE   Armand E Singer   559

A star-crossed young hooker named Lydia
Got dosed up but good with chalmydia;
Though sex was her goal
She blowtorched her hole,
And told all the boys, "Now I'm rydia."

24592 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE   Armand E Singer P0109 559

On the phone with good Doctor Dupree,
The abbess thought, "What can it be?"
"It's poor Sister Lydia,
And her case of chlamydia."
"Oh, thank God! I'm so sick of Chablis!"

24593 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE   Jim Weaver Collection

We know a young lady named Lydia
Who was badly beset by Chlamydia.
She said, "Penicillions
I've had by the millions,
But I still cannot seem to get rydia."

24594 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE   Calvin Openshaw   P8209

Oh Abelina, that old gal of mine,
With her ass full of shit and her cunt full of slime!
When she got started
She pissed and she farted,
And shat yellow maggots all over the carpet.

24595 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE G1938

'Twas not what the doctor first thought.
That unpleasant stuff that she'd caught.
It couldn't have been.
She'd never known men,
And toilets don't harbor that rot.

24596 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE Larry Davis P8604

So just what could her problem be?
It hurt her so, taking a pee.
A search of her gear
Soon made the facts clear;
She'd contracted dildo VD.

24597 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE Larry Davis P8604

A grimy old harlot of Chester
Stunk bad and no man would request her.
She got back in the groove
And the lodge did approve,
When she offered a sore that did fester.

24598 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1707

Ms. Pamela Anderson Lee
Has tits that will float on the sea.
These silicone pouches
Just love casting couches,
And that's where she got her V.D.

24599 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE Jeeves

A filthy old whore, a Maltese,
Was stricken with Hooker's Disease,
In one of its forms,
Where virulent storms
Of germs will attack just like fleas.

24600 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE Armand E Singer P0109 625

They tell of a lass named Regina
Who fucked half of North Carolina.
She became very rich
But developed an itch
And sores all over her vagina.

24601 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

The once-esteemed Lady Hortense
Contracted from one of our gents,
A social bequest,
She passed on to the rest,
With what we feel was malice prepense.
(prepense - contrived, thought out)
24602 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE John Ciardi

A careless young girl of Baghdad
Divulged why diseases she had.
She had no time to marry,
Each Tom, Dick and Harry,
And she said that she wanted it bad.

24603 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1701

Said a girl with a lisp from Gore,
"My vaginath incredibly thore.
There ith thomething amith
When I take a pith.
I don't think I'll have thex anymore!"

24604 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE CyberCelt T9712

The doctors told poor Cindy Lee,
"We find that you've got P.I.D.;
What this means, we all fear,
Better open your rear --
The front end's completely N.G.!"
(P.I.D. - pelvic inflammatory disease, chonic pain, etc.)

24605 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE   Armand E Singer   519

There once was a man named Casey,
Whose wife, they say, was quite racy.
She developed a rash
Which she'd earned in her past,
And indeed, his departure was hasty.

24606 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE   Brandy

A feisty young female named Vitas,
Whose doc diagnosed salpingitas, (vaginal inflamation)
Swore, "If I must be blunt,
I'll squirt lye up my cunt;
Those bugs just don't know what a fight is."

24607 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE   Armand E Singer   726

A desperate young woman named Joyce
Caught "Mr. Right" with her sweet voice.
But it was quite the bummer,
With that sore on his cummer,
She found she had made the wrong choice.

24608 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE   Jim Weaver Collection

Daphne's looks are completely imperial,
And her style of love-making ethereal.
She's erotically active
And intensely attractive.
What a shame her disease is venereal!

24609 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE   Isaac Asimov

There once was a lady from Ulva,
Who had a magnificent vulva...
She used it with ease,
And got a disease,
And now she treats it with sulfa.

24610 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE

A filly named Millie McPherson
Leased the sexual rights to her person.
Her amour seem to please
Till a social disease
Started customers raving and cursin'.

24611 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 137

Down on the Panamanian Isthmus
We girls all got vaginismus.
It's not really V.D.
We're still able to pee.
So, to the boys who did it -- "Merry Christmas."

24612 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE Ed Wolfert

There once was a young girl named Lee,
Who never charged a large fee.
Make love, not war;
Much better if more.
She died of an bad STD.
(STD - sexually transmitted disease)
24613 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE Black Daisy

Love letters they no longer write us,
To their homes they so seldom invite us.
It grieves me to say,
They have learned with dismay,
We can't cure the vulva pruritis.

24614 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE L0124

A rosy-cheeked lass from DunEllen,
Whom the Hoboken sailors call Helen,
In her efforts to please,
Spread a social disease,
From New York to the Straits of Magellan.

24615 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE L1690

Her cunt went up for inspection.
He used rubber gloves for protection.
He cracked it with ease,
And saw all the cheese,
And said, "Now that's a fucking yeast infection!"

24616 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE

Some dextrous old ladies from Natchez
Could open beer cans with their snatches
(Which is fun till your crease
Gets infected with yeast,
And it burns like a whole book of matches!)

24617 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE Sean Medlock T9707

A three hundred pound Lebanese,
Got lucky in Los Angelese.
This small indiscretion
Cause a big yeast infection;
She's now known as "Whopper with Cheese!"

24618 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE Minders TP9802

I once knew a yeasty young lass;
A bright bubbly broad, piece of ass,
Whose frothing when aged,
Was soon disengaged,
Owing I fear, to excess gas.

24619 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE Chris Papa

No ladies came up with an itch,
A rhyme for word YEASTY to pitch.
The fungus so grievous
Takes hold and does leave us
On broom, feeling mean, like a witch.

24620 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE Elois

Miss Polly received a surprise
On her checkup with good Dr. Wise;
"I find, on inspection,
A strange yeast infection:
And your buns have started to rise."

24621 DISEASE - VD - FEMALE Bill Edwards P9101

Said a streetwalker's John from Salinas,
"Woman, let no latex come between us --
For I had a vasectomy
Last month in Schenectady."
Now he's blessed with a bumpy green penis.

24622 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS Lynn Mostafa

After spending the night with a whore,
Wash with soap, just to be sure.
'Cause what good's a stud
With the creeping crud,
And a crotch with a lingering spoor.

24623 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS Norm Brust

An infected young whore named Dolores
Had promised to service old Morris.
So she offered her colon,
Since her portal was swollen
By that dreaded disease called cuntsorus.

24624 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS Bob Birch P0109

Elizabeth, Betsy, and Bess,
I met on the shores of Loch Ness;
We went skinny-dipping,
And now I am dripping.
Those tarts got me in a fine mess.

24625 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS Allen Wolverton

There was a young woman named Flo
Who was constantly on the go.
Till she caught a disease
That buckled her knees
And now we know Flo is a 'ho'.

24626 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS

With the hooker, one must be aware
Of the gifts she will willingly share.
You'll take home disease;
It will hurt when one pees,
If you do with an organ that's bare.

24627 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS

There was an American whore
Whose cunt was a festering sore.
She caulked it with pitch
Till the bloody old bitch
Was A-1 at Lloyd's evermore.

24628 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS G1966

But with Earthly success not content,
She grew pious -- to Heaven she went.
Son, Father, and Ghost
And the heavenly host
Have all got the double event.
(double event - poxed and clapped at the same time)
24629 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS G1967

A tart lives in old Sacramento;
Such boobs! Man, she drives me demento!
But under her drawers,
Are all kinds of sores,
And twat-cheese that looks like Pimento!

24630 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS

Oh, dear, I was raised in the city!
The animals here are just bitty.
But they're cute and sweet;
We keep 'em trimmed neat,
And everyone thinks that they're pretty.

24631 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS Marlene Lewis

Brick shithouse that's built like a fort.
Delicious fresh quimberry torte.
Quite flattering lies.
Deep come-hither eyes.
A butt cheek with one hairy wart.

24632 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS H

I was getting some serious wood,
'Til you mentioned the wart, where it stood
All covered with hair,
But now, be aware,
I've started to salivate good.

24633 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS

So do me a favor, my friend,
And bite this young girl on the end,
And lay on the drool,
And chew it to gruel,
And swallow the spit-gristle blend.

24634 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS

Young Beth, who would bathe while I'd watch,
Joanne, who'd get giggly on scotch,
Marie's swaying hips,
Miranda's pert nips,
Joan's gold hair caressing my crotch.

24635 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS Tiddy Ogg

A cheap whore is something, me lad,
That you'll wish that you never had had.
The cheaper the whore,
The bigger the sore.
If your dickie falls off -- that's too bad.

24636 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS Marlene Lewis

To me this just may explain
Why my groin is in terrible pain.
It's red, itchy, and sore
From shagging that whore;
I'll think twice before coming again.

24637 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS

An old sailor told me of queuing
For a whore that his mates were all screwing,
But he ran from that place
'Cause his dick couldn't face
That hole with so many men's goo in.

24638 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS

It happened long past, down in Rio,
Or that's what that fellow told me-o,
But lack of erection
Meant no disinfection,
Of dreaded pox he remained free-o.

24639 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS

There once was a prominent banker
Who had syphilis, clap and a chancre,
And he caught this fine trio
From a harlot In Rio,
So he wrote her a letter to thank her.

24640 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS Jim Weaver Collection

A sailor at Bangor cast anchor,
With syphilis, buboes, and chancre.
All this, and some more,
He'd got from one whore,
So he wrote her a letter to thank her.

24641 DISEASE - VD - HOOKERS L1074

Back in the days of old Sodom,
'Toga Party' meant fuck someone's bottom.
If you got a disease
From the hole that makes breeze,
It would invade your balls and just rot 'em.

24642 DISEASE - VD - JUNGLE ROT Nasty Turshum

The films in the Air Force were crude.
What had to protrude, would protrude.
What had to gangrene,
In close-up was seen.
Subtitles: "How Screwers Get Screwed."

24643 DISEASE - VD - JUNGLE ROT Irving Superior P9409

I went on a jungle excursion
On a mission of Christian conversion.
I came back, if you please,
With a social disease,
And converted to native perversion.

24644 DISEASE - VD - JUNGLE ROT John Miller 0343

So what might this perversion be?
Do the jungle folk screw while they pee?
Are they heroin junkies
Who like to shag monkies,
Whilst swinging from vine back to tree?

24645 DISEASE - VD - JUNGLE ROT Cheryl

Let Nurse see what disease you've got.
Oh my! Your tool's not looking so hot.
It's swollen and red;
Twice as big as your head;
A classic case of the old "Jungle Rot."

24646 DISEASE - VD - JUNGLE ROT Cheryl

When young and a virgin I went
To the jungle and slept in a tent.
But I felt quite unwell
In that tropical hell,
And returned to ask nurse what it meant.

24647 DISEASE - VD - JUNGLE ROT Peter W

"Do you thing I've got Jungle Tool Rot?"
I enquired, "'Cause it's swollen and hot."
But my nurse said to me, "
"It's not rot, don't you see?
That's a normal erection you've got."

24648 DISEASE - VD - JUNGLE ROT Peter W

"It isn't some dreadful disease,"
Said my nurse as she gave me a squeeze.
"It's a natural reaction
To sexual attraction.
Now get on this couch if you please."

24649 DISEASE - VD - JUNGLE ROT Peter W

I climbed up and lay on my back,
And said, "Nurse, I'm a virgin and lack
The experimental touch."
But she started to clutch
Me and asked me to fondle her crack.

24650 DISEASE - VD - JUNGLE ROT Peter W

Well, I fondled her crack and I came.
(That's untrue, but the truth's a bit lame;
'Cause I came well before
I could start to explore
Her: the thought is still causing me shame.)

24651 DISEASE - VD - JUNGLE ROT Peter W

Embarrassed I said, "Do you mind?"
She said, "No, but your symptoms are kind
Of like premature e-
Jaculation, you see;
And the cure is easy to find."

24652 DISEASE - VD - JUNGLE ROT Peter W

"So Jungle Rot's not what I've got?"
I enquired. she replied, "No it's not.
Let me clean off the mess
That you've made on my dress
And we'll give it another good shot."

24653 DISEASE - VD - JUNGLE ROT Peter W

She insisted on giving me head,
So we spent the next month in her bed.
And she taught me the knack
Of exploring her crack.
But my thing is still swollen and red.

24654 DISEASE - VD - JUNGLE ROT Peter W

An historian named Poppencott
Got infected with tropical rot.
While gathering data
He smeared his spermata
All over a Red Cross girl's cot.

24655 DISEASE - VD - JUNGLE ROT G1947

There was a young fellow named Linus,
An expert at eating vaginas.
But he made a bad slip
And ate one with a drip:
And developed a bad case of the sinus.

24656 DISEASE - VD - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024 G1929

Lament from a lover named Rick:
"I hurt though it's true I'm not sick;
Craving chicks is a curse,
But I've something much worse:
A boil on the end of my dick."

24657 DISEASE - VD - MALE Armand E Singer 766

Said the Queen, spreading her regal Queeness,
"Dad, I notice your right royal he-ness
Has a dull purple end...
I don't wish to offend,
Is it buboes, or just plain old meaness?"
(buboes - lymph node swelling caused by pox, clap or plague)
24658 DISEASE - VD - MALE Grand Prix Lim 443 G1949

Our Klingon friend, Lieutenant Worf,
Screwed a sheep while on leave near a wharf.
Time came to pass,
And he sloughed off his ass,
For he'd picked up a case of the orf.

24659 DISEASE - VD - MALE Actaeon

John thought of his wife as a bore;
He went out and fucked him a whore.
He knew he was bad
When his pecker turned plaid,
And fell off straight on to the floor.

24660 DISEASE - VD - MALE Mel Prophet

A canny old fellow of Chester
Advised a young girl he could best her,
And he did for a while.
But he soon lost his smile,
When his pecker proceeded to fester.

24661 DISEASE - VD - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1706

The slowest gun west of Fort Breeze
Was a French cowboy, Marcel Chemise.
He eschewed the saloon,
Dusty streets at high noon,
But he died of a social disease.

24662 DISEASE - VD - MALE Limericks For John P9507

I'm bathing in oil, care to join me?
It helps cure this spot on my loin, see?
It's my social life's ruin,
This spot I got screwin'
This hooker I got for a coin, see?

24663 DISEASE - VD - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

A wanker was King Ferdinand;
He thought masturbation was grand.
He stopped doing the act
When the shank that he whacked,
Got a social disease from his hand!

24664 DISEASE - VD - MALE Writerman

Have you ever met Jamie McBeezes?
He does any damn thing he pleases.
Says Jamie, undaunted,
"If you've got it, then flaunt it!"
But he's referring to social diseases.

24665 DISEASE - VD - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

After shafting those hot orgy bitches,
My scrotum's all red and it itches,
And will not stop oozing
Which is not amusing,
As I unpeel my balls from my britches.

24666 DISEASE - VD - MALE Frank

Of doctors, I am a real cynic;
I know I should go to the clinic.
But I've taken a scraping
From inside my plaything;
Does green pus mean I'm syphilitic?

24667 DISEASE - VD - MALE Frank

Syphilitic? I really think not.
You haven't screwed syphyllitic twat!
So forget all that fuss
'Bout oozing green puss...
She sneezed only your dick -- just green snot!

24668 DISEASE - VD - MALE Tutta Gioia

There's a girl there on Marathon Key,
Who gave my pal Flip the V.D.
Evil ways are a curse.
Still it might have been worse,
Had it been heads, it would have been me.

24669 DISEASE - VD - MALE John Ciardi

A careless young stud of Samoa
Got a small wad of woo from a hoa,
Which proved to displease...
Now a famous disease
Makes him vow that he'll hoa no moa!

24670 DISEASE - VD - MALE Grand Prix Lim 624

See the girl, how she runs from the Prince.
See him too -- how he flies, how he sprints.
Then she falls on her back
And alas and alack --
See the aching royal member in splints.

24671 DISEASE - VD - MALE Neal Wilgus P8308

There once was a girl from Westchester
Whose boyfriend, on impulse, undressed her.
But this action, so coarse,
Filled him deep with remorse,
For his penis soon started to fester.

24672 DISEASE - VD - MALE G1964

When the fighting is over, you'll see.
Guys with syph or the clap will all be
Kept in to the man
By Eleanor's plan
Until they get cured of VD.

24673 DISEASE - VD - MALE A. N. Wilkins P8901

In a lewd diplomatic community
A charge' claimed he screwed with impunity.
But he soon had a shock
From his embassy's doc,
Since he lacked diplomatic immunity.

24674 DISEASE - VD - MALE

There once was a pilot from K-2
Who buggered a girl down in Taegu.
He said to the doc,
As he handed him his cock,
"Will I lose both my testicles too?"

24675 DISEASE - VD - MALE G1924

A male prostitute named of Kelly,
Spends half of his life on his belly;
His many infections
Outnumber selections
One finds in a neighborhood deli.

24676 DISEASE - VD - MALE Armand E Singer 962

From a seedy old whore in Hong Kong
I contacted the dread Hong Kong dong.
Chinese doctors were great.
They said "No amputate,
It fall off by itself before long!"

24677 DISEASE - VD - MALE Theo Heller P9212

You'll find things begin to get rough
When the bugs start to gnaw on your stuff.
It hurts when those gnawers
Get into your drawers;
When you end with no ballocks, that's tough!

24678 DISEASE - VD - MALE Grand Prix Lim 933 G1951

The patient, a sad sight to meet,
Showed up with spots red as a beet.
Which covered his mass,
All caught from a lass,
And not an ice cold toilet seat.

24679 DISEASE - VD - MALE Crispy

"What's the matter, old chap?" "Well I came
Just by chance on this good-looking dame.
All was fine, till she got
Me inside her old grot --
Since which, I have not been the same."

24680 DISEASE - VD - MALE Joyce Johnson

To tickle a girl with his foot
Was fun for the man from Beirut.
Said the doctor, "Now Joe,
This disease of the toe,
Tell me where has your big toe been put?"

24681 DISEASE - VD - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1713

A cowboy who hailed from Wyoming
Finally stopped cathouse roaming.
The drip that he had
Was not so damn bad,
But one evening the thing started foaming.

24682 DISEASE - VD - MALE Larry J. Davis P8412

There once was a man, very old,
Who did what expected, when told.
He met a young lass;
Did her up the ass,
And now his poor pecker grows mold!

24683 DISEASE - VD - MALE Crazy Cunt T9801

Here's to the drug penicillin
It will seek out the nastys and kill 'em
And you'll be in it's debt
If you happen to get
An attack of acute penis-ill 'n.

24684 DISEASE - VD - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

There was young girl from Manchuria
Who said, when her lover was scruinga;
"The head of your penis
Is quite a bit greenis;
Step around to the doctor--he'll curia."

24685 DISEASE - VD - MALE G1935

A retiring old sailor named Tripp,
Had a fling upon leaving his ship;
But he failed to use care
In a prostitute's lair,
Which is why Tripp has a postnaval drip.

24686 DISEASE - VD - MALE

While sitting there spinning his dreidel,
With his feet propped up on a table,
His scrotum does sag
Like a used-up teabag,
Pouring on chicken soup by the ladle!

24687 DISEASE - VD - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

His conquest of the pretty young sewer (one who sews)
Made his masculine confidence soar;
For he thought her a maid
Who had never been made,
Till the head of his prick became sore.

24688 DISEASE - VD - MALE A. N. Wilkins P9112

There was an old whore from Castile,
Whose favors were thought quite a deal.
But the men that she screws,
All start singing the blues,
When their pricks start to blister and peel.

24689 DISEASE - VD - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

A horny young man named Sylvester
Took a whore to his room and caressed her.
He was proud of his skill,
But the joke was on Syl,
When his pecker proceeded to fester.

24690 DISEASE - VD - MALE G1958

Lamented a cockster named Mitch,
"I've known I've the prurient itch;
Though dating gets thorny
For somewone this horny,
It's that or castration -- Well, which?"

24691 DISEASE - VD - MALE Armand E Singer 653

A scraggly old fucker named Rick,
Had a sore on the end of his dick.
So great was its size
That it chafed women's thighs,
And the pus that it leaked, made 'em sick!

24692 DISEASE - VD - MALE

An eager young cop from Latrobe,
Was assigned by the DA to probe,
Into organized vice.
Which he did. But the price
Was the worst case of pustules since Job.

24693 DISEASE - VD - MALE John Ciardi

A smart girl makes out in a day bed;
A poor girl makes out in a hay bed.
But I know a wife
Who fucks 'em hard twice,
But avoids any dick if it's way red!

24694 DISEASE - VD - MALE

There once was a traveling miser
Who lay with a dame called Eliza.
Now he takes no more trips;
He takes shots in the hips--
He's a sadder old miser, but wiser.

24695 DISEASE - VD - MALE G1939

The young person from old Aberystwyth,
Who took grain to the mill to make grist with,
Clearly wasn't a maid,
For as Jack was afraid,
She infected the organ he pissed with.

24696 DISEASE - VD - MALE A. N. Wilkins P8507

There was a young fellow named Vinal
Who thought his affliction was spinal.
But medical examination
Disclosed contamination
From sources more likely vaginal.

24697 DISEASE - VD - MALE G1962

I sing of the lecher DeVries,
Afflicted with social disease --
Not the usual kind
That perhaps comes to mind:
It ate him from navel to knees.

24698 DISEASE - VD - MALE Armand E Singer 904

On a business trip to D.C.
Jack picked up a case of V.D.
For ten bucks a shot
He was saved from crotch rot --
Changed his style to celibacy.

24699 DISEASE - VD - MALE G1908

A certain young cockster named Mitch
Was plagued with an inguinal itch;
The doctors guessed whoring
Or possibly scoring;
They couldn't be really sure which.

24700 DISEASE - VD - MALE Armand E Singer 794

Fine girls had old Madame McClure,
Nine nine point nine nine percent pure.
But a fellow named Vance
Picked the wrong one by chance,
And it took him a year for the cure.

24701 DISEASE - VD - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1731

There was a young man of Back Bay,
Who thought syphilis just went away,
And felt that a chancre
Was merely a canker
Acquired in lascivious play.
(Luetic - syphilitic)
24702 DISEASE - VD - POX L1075

Now first he got acne vulgaris,
The kind that is rampant in Paris.
It covered his skin
From forehead to shin,
And now people asked where his hair is.

24703 DISEASE - VD - POX L1076

With symptoms increasing in number,
His aorta's in need of a plumber,
His heart is cavorting,
His wife is aborting,
And now he's acquired a gumma.
(gumma - rubbery tumor in tertiary syphilis)
24704 DISEASE - VD - POX L1077

Consider his terrible plight--
His eyes won't react to the light,
His hands are apraxic,
His gait is ataxic,
He's developing gun-barrel sight.
(apraxic - loss of function , ataxic - spinal syphilis)

24705 DISEASE - VD - POX L1078

His passions are strong as before,
But his penis is flaccid and sore.
His wife now has tabes
And sabre-shinned babies--
She's really worse off than a whore.
(tabes - spinal syphilis, see locomotor ataxia)
24706 DISEASE - VD - POX L1079

There are pains in his belly and knees,
His sphincters have gone by degrees,
Paroxysmal incontinence
With all its concomitants,
Brings on quite unpredictable pees.

24707 DISEASE - VD - POX L1080

Though treated in every known way,
His spirochetes grow day by day.
He's developed paresis,
Converses with Jesus,
And thinks he's the Queen of the May.

24708 DISEASE - VD - POX L1081

I suppose you will think I'm sarcastic
About sexual poses too plastic,
But many a fool
Has been led by his tool,
And has ended up syphilitic and spastic.

24709 DISEASE - VD - POX G1952

"Syphilis of the toe," said Doc Myna,
To his friend and colleague, Earl DeLyna.
It's quite clear to me, Earl,
That you've been with the girl
Who came here with Athlete's Vagina."

24710 DISEASE - VD - POX Jim Weaver Collection

Llewellyn from Wrexham, a Druid,
Had sex with old Bronwen of Clwyd;
But Bronwen had pox
And her overused box
Was awash with old seminal fluid.

24711 DISEASE - VD - POX Peter Wilkins

Old Bronwyn's much visited box,
Indeed, was redolent with pox.
But she said with a grin,
"I still let's 'em in,
And then wipes 'em clean with me socks."

24712 DISEASE - VD - POX Vic Johnson

There was a young man of Cashmere,
Who purchased a fine Bayadere.
He fucked all her toes,
Her mouth, eyes, and her nose,
And eventually poxed her left ear.
(Bayadere - Hindu dancing girl)
24713 DISEASE - VD - POX L1085

Reportedly Burlington Bertie
Cavorted with Gertie at thirty;
But Bertie at forty,
Perverted and naughty,
Deserted unfortunate Gertie.

24714 DISEASE - VD - POX Tiddy Ogg

By fifty old Bert had the pox;
His balls had had too many knocks.
But Gerty was flirty,
Looked about thirty,
And enjoyed a variety of cocks.

24715 DISEASE - VD - POX Tiddy Ogg

A young lady who once had a Jew beau,
Found out soon that he'd got a bubo,
So when it was ripe
She put in a pipe,
And sucked up the juice through a tube oh!
(Published 1870)
24716 DISEASE - VD - POX L0778

A young inexperienced boy
Thought it terribly easy to toy
With his fiancee's box
Till she gave him the pox --
All along she was 'une fille de joie'!

24717 DISEASE - VD - POX Robin K. Willoughby P8405

Mrs. Baker was known to be wild,
For her husband was built like a child.
Seeking manlier cocks,
She contracted the pox...
It all came to light at the trial.

24718 DISEASE - VD - POX G1968

There once was a girl from far Rockaway,
Whose cunt could be smelled for a block away.
I went down for a sniff,
And came up with the syph,
So I look down and watch my cock rot away.

24719 DISEASE - VD - POX Falcon

The spirochete made the squaw lazy,
A tomato whose first name was Daisy.
Columbus's cook
Took one passionate look.
Al Capone for that reason went crazy.
(Al Capone died of syphillis - McW)

24720 DISEASE - VD - POX A. N. Wilkins P8811

A bawdy young houri of Tiflis
Gave all of her customers syphilis.
She said, "I intend
To come clean in the end,
But so far I've been mighty damn shiftless."

24721 DISEASE - VD - POX G1960

A horrid old whore of Uttoxeter
Had all the dogs waving their cocks at her.
She'd stuffed up her cunny
With dog-roe and honey,
But it did her not good, for the pox et' her.
(published 1870)
24722 DISEASE - VD - POX G1340

There once was a doorman punctilious,
Whose manner was most supercilious.
He opened the door
For a world-famous whore,
And now has a case of syphilious.

24723 DISEASE - VD - POX G1948

The amorous Countess von Kellheim,
Was wondering, "Just how the hell I'm
To cure this damn syph,
That feels just as if
My bottom were lodged in Muspelheim?"

24724 DISEASE - VD - POX Mike Tice

There was a young girl of high station,
Who ruined her fine reputation,
When she said she'd the pox,
From sucking on cocks--
She should really have called it "fellation."

24725 DISEASE - VD - POX L1220

An amorous cowboy named Morse
Confessed to his foreman, "Of course,
You must let me go,
But how could I know
A guy could get syph from a horse!"

24726 DISEASE - VD - POX Armand E Singer 598

He firstly invented mens cocks
And followed with Pandora's Box.
But God is a prick;
He helped out Old Nick,
Creating the Genital Pox!

24727 DISEASE - VD - POX Archie

But if indeed he's a prick,
Then get him an ambulance, quick.
He's covered in pox
From his scalp to his sox --
Indeed, he is God-awful sick!

24728 DISEASE - VD - POX John Miller

Spreading the pox, Cortez sealed the fate
Of the Aztecs. His captain's first mate
Acquired Cupid's Itch
From an Indian bitch,
Thus exchanging the small for the great.
(small pox vs great pox)
24729 DISEASE - VD - POX A. N. Wilkins P8512

For Jason, the one panacea
Was to fuck (up the ass) his Medea.
But the germ in her box
Gave the poor man the pox:
It's reported she had a dire rear.

24730 DISEASE - VD - POX G2717

A rank whore, there never was ranker,
Possessed a Hunterian chancre.
But she made an elision
By a transverse incision,
For which all her lovers may thank her.
(Published 1870)(Hunterian chancre - ??,elision - omission)

24731 DISEASE - VD - POX L1116

Poor Phyllis is very distraught,
Because of the symptoms she's got.
The sores on her face
May mean her disgrace,
That's if Phyllis syphillis caught.

24732 DISEASE - VD - POX Irving Superior P8512

I hear Jenna, the tart from Blackpool
Left VD on old Snaggletooth's tool.
He traded his sperm
For an STD germ;
Now he's a syphilitic infected fool.

24733 DISEASE - VD - POX Snagglettooth

I remember how Jenna did praise
All that come that I left on her face;
How she said with a grin
With that sperm on her chin,
"That was truly amazing, that blaze!"

24734 DISEASE - VD - POX Snaggletooth

I may sound like I'm from the old school
But a guy needs a skin on his tool;
When shagging a whore
Who's been shagged before.
It's my number one 'common sense' rule.

24735 DISEASE - VD - POX Snaggletooth

Some syphillic germs in Blackpool
Took off and got in the genepool.
My limbs I have lost,
And my dick (that will cost);
Now I look like a moldy old ghoul.

24736 DISEASE - VD - POX Snaggletooth

A strapping young fellow named Herman,
Had a ring round his prick that was permanent.
All the old docs
Said the ring was the pox,
But he swore it was lipstick or vermin.

24737 DISEASE - VD - POX L1101

There was a young girl of Eutoxeter,
Who sported a tight-fitting baroque sweater.
Her mother cried, "Smart?
You look like a tart."
And flung accusations of pox at her.

24738 DISEASE - VD - POX Stanley J. Sharpless

To VD an old man named McClure
Lost his nose, and he said, "I'm quite sure
That I caught it in Hoxie
From this beautiful doxy.
It was worth it, though, simply to screw her."

24739 DISEASE - VD - POX A. N. Wilkins P8512

Some syphillis germs in Blackpool
Gave Jenna a look that's uncool.
Her limbs she did lose,
And her tits and her nose;
Now she looks like a mouldy old ghoul.

24740 DISEASE - VD - POX

A luetic young man from Kentucky
Felt most unappeasably fucky.
He persuaded a dame
Who was halt, blind, and lame;
And, at that, he was damnably lucky.

24741 DISEASE - VD - POX G1926

There was a young girl of Bavaria,
Who thought her disease was malaria.
But the family doc
Remarked, to her shock,
"It is in the mercurial area."

24742 DISEASE - VD - POX L1082

A Greek who came bearing a gift
Left his girlfriend a bit more than miffed;
If she had been wary
Instead of so merry,
Perhaps she would not have been syph'ed.

24743 DISEASE - VD - POX Norm Storer P9210

His chest is tatooed with an anchor;
His lips are disfigured by chancre --
A gift of a sort
From a girl in this port:
Though he never took trouble to thank her.

24744 DISEASE - VD - POX Laurence Perrine P8512

The poxed-up old Bey of Algiers
Viewed his pecker amidst scalding tears.
And he said to it, "Pete,
You're now nothing but meat,
But you've pleasured me nobly for years."

24745 DISEASE - VD - POX G1895

There was a young lady of Reading,
Who got poxed, and the virus kept spreading.
Her nymphae each day,
Kept sloughing away,
'Till at last you could shove your whole head in.
(Nymphae - labia minor)
24746 DISEASE - VD - POX Cremorne 1882 L1117

Said a veteran cockster named Biff,
"If you want it to keep growing stiff,
Don't ever take risks
With French odalisques: (female slave or concubine)
They will sure as hell leave you with syph."

24747 DISEASE - VD - POX Armand E Singer 574

A Rajah who ruled in Penang
Felt a terrible itch in his whang.
Cried he, "By my life!
I must have a poxed wife!
But which one can she be, in my gang?"

24748 DISEASE - VD - POX G1945

An airline hostess honeybun
Screwed a sore-packered son of a gun.
Now our lovely young sylphess
Is corroded with syphilis,
Till her cunthole and bunghole are one!

24749 DISEASE - VD - POX G1920

A sentry on guard in a thicket,
Met a milk-maid exposing her wicket.
In exchange for some coins,
He united their loins,
And soon after became a pocked picket.

24750 DISEASE - VD - POX Bob Giandomenico P9707

A deaf mute who couldn't say 'Nay'
Was stuffed by twelve men in one day.
But the good Lord who guards
Deaf mutes from wild hards
Gave them pox ere their pricks drew away.

24751 DISEASE - VD - POX Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young girl from Eutoxeter,
And all the boys pushed their cocks at her.
From one of the cocks,
She contracted the pox,
And poxed all the cocks in Eutoxeter.
(published 1870
24752 DISEASE - VD - POX Cythera's Hymnal L1125

There was an old man of Molucca,
Who wanted his daughter, to fuck her.
But she got the best
Of his little incest,
And poxed the old man of Molucca.
(Published 1880)
24753 DISEASE - VD - POX L1110

There was a young girl from Uttoxeter,
And the boys used to flash all their cocks at her.
Till one night she got hot,
And poxed up the lot.
Now the boys just throw bricks and large rocks at her.

24754 DISEASE - VD - POX Anon

I once knew a lady named Roxy,
Who seemed like a real foxy doxie.
But now I regret
That we ever met,
The cock doc says Roxy was poxy.

24755 DISEASE - VD - POX Tiddy Ogg

Now poxy old Roxy's at fault;
She infected you using her vault.
Did your pox doctor gloat
As he looked down your throat
Saying, "That's not the way you got caught."

24756 DISEASE - VD - POX Richard Jean

I'm announcing a pox that defeated;
My reaserch on AIDS is completed,
Since I've found the direction
To avoid the infection
Is to keep my mouth shut and stay seated.

24757 DISEASE - VD - POX Hugh Clary

Since his girl had the clap, Mr. Fritz
Decided the rear hole to blitz,
Thus avoiding the pox
Which infected her box,
But his pecker has now got the shits.

24758 DISEASE - VD - POX Albin Chaplin 3024 P8512

There was a young lady of Grotton,
Had to plug up her coosie with cotton.
For it was no myth
That the girl had the syph,
She stunk, and her titties were rotten.

24759 DISEASE - VD - POX L1099

My uncle died in the Great War,
From something he caught from a whore.
He'd hack and he'd spit,
Vomit, then shit,
And shout, "If I'd only noticed that sore!"

24760 DISEASE - VD - POX Luke Sheppard

A randy young cleric of yore,
Was poxed by a wandering whore.
"May the Almighty keep us
From disease of the prepuce,"
He said as he sliced off the sore.

24761 DISEASE - VD - POX Mark Rabnett

The girl was as hot as they get;
Flushed panting, and covered with sweat.
When I saw that her box
Was covered with pox,
Any wonder that I got upset?

24762 DISEASE - VD - POX John Miller

A Marine sergeant named William Cox
Made confession, then died in the box.
His Fidelis was Semper,
He died of distemper,
But some said he'd died of the pox.

24763 DISEASE - VD - POX

Oscar, a kindly old ox,
One day contracted the pox.
It itched and it burned,
For relief how he yearned;
It spread from his head to his hocks.

24764 DISEASE - VD - POX Nancy Henry-Kline P9306

There was an old broad from the Hague
Whose notion of virtue was vague.
She'd take on Caucasians,
Blacks, browns, and Eurasians --
But wound up with syph and the plague.

24765 DISEASE - VD - POX Armand E Singer 57

Conquistadors, muy civilized,
Brought Mexico gifts to be prized:
No longer depraved,
The Incas were saved
So that they too could be syphillized.

24766 DISEASE - VD - POX Norm Storer

Syphilophobiac Jules
Lives according to hygienic rules.
He has never been seen
At a public latrine,
Or in coeducational schools.

24767 DISEASE - VD - POX G1923

A loose-living fellow from Dallas
Observed a small sore on his phallus.
He rubbed on Ben-Gay,
And the sore went away.
Now he suffers from tabes dorsalis!
(tabes dorsalis - syphillis of the spinal chord)
24768 DISEASE - VD - POX Don Boen P8302

Casanova was wont to complain
That romances were often a pain,
"For the prettiest lasses,
Love eventually passes,
But syphilis tends to remain."

24769 DISEASE - VD - POX A. N. Wilkins P8512

Into a bordello in Tiflis
Strode the latter-day image of Triphallus.
Three whores strove with might
To provide him delight,
But the outcome was tertiary syphilis.

24770 DISEASE - VD - POX G2737

There once was a man with the pox;
Who acquired the dick of an ox.
He carved it a little
Into a small fiddle,
(The scrotum he fed to a fox).

24771 DISEASE - VD - POX Jim Weaver Collection

A platinum blonde, Goldilocks,
Who kept a manage near the docks,
Had if off with three bears
Near Wapping-On-Stairs,
And infected them all with the pox.

24772 DISEASE - VD - POX Fiona Pitt-Ketthley

There was a young playboy named Shorty,
Who thought of himself as quite sporty.
He had plenty of moxie
But he clapped up each doxy,
For chancres and clap were his forte.

24773 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL G1956

His sex life was nothing but AUGHT.
The desultory diddling he bought
From "Ladies of Night"
Who gave the poor wight,
All the diseases they'd caught.

24774 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Chris Papa

An internet whore, Mary Tricks,
Now auctions her body for clicks;
Transmission of which
Results in an itch:
Chlamydia, herpes, or ticks.

24775 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Nick

Pandora's all-giving; her box
Accomodates various jocks.
As spoils of the sport,
They've all of them caught
Chlamydia, chancroid, and pox.

24776 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Nick Lanyen

There was a young hooker named Abby,
Whose temper made customers flabby.
So she had to explain
That the clap was a pain,
And the crabs made her feel very crabby.

24777 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL

In the house of ill-fame that's next door,
I've sampled the snatch of each whore.
But one of those drabs
Gave me both clap and crabs,
So I won't whore next door anymore.

24778 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL G1910

No, the rotten old crotch of each whore
Will feel my John Thomas no more.
Some bitch that I mounted
Had crab lice uncounted,
And, Ke-rist! are my genitals sore!

24779 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL G1911

There was a young woman of Hadley,
Who would with a omnibus cad lie.
He gave her the crabs,
And besides minor scabs,
The pox, too, she got very badly.

24780 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL L1100

Old Mick found a scab on his dick
And went to the nurse pretty quick.
She told him to strip
And then biting her lip,
Said, "Shit, I feel horribly sick!"

24781 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL PeterW

"I'm usually immune to the shocks
Of scabby disgusting old cocks.
But this is outrageous,
It's highly contageous;
You've crabs, clap, and the pox.

24782 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL PeterW

Cried the frolicsome whores of Tobruk,
"Come see us and try out your luck!
We've got crotch-rot and scabies,
Plus pox, clap and rabies!
You might catch'em all! Buck a fuck!"

24783 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL

A DISPUTATIOUS "Don Juan"
Would never put a condom on.
And though fun in bed,
Passed diseases dread
To most ladies, hither and yon.

24784 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Chris Papa

He was a DESULTORY lout,
Tried to make all the gals about.
Result of this folly:
AIDS, crabs and by golly!
Diseased tool he'd soon be without.

24785 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Chris Papa

But what of them Huddersfield lasses
Whose pussies are wide as crevasses,
Infested with fleas
And unsavoury cheese,
And emitting obnoxious gases?

24786 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL

A careless young lover named Mitch
Was plagued with an inguinal itch,
Resulting from fleas
Or social disease --
He never was really sure which.

24787 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Armand E Singer 794A

Her beauty unearthly, ethereal,
Had passionate lovers in serial;
Gave sensual pleasure
And just for good measure,
The major diseases venereal.

24788 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

A taxicab driver in Tiflis,
Told his fare, "Hookers here are so shiftless,
Few tourists rejoice
Though they have a wide choice
Between itches, gon, crabs, clap, and syphillis."

24789 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL G0681

It was dark when he bedded dear Babs,
So she didn't notice his scabs.
This shows us the danger
Of screwing a stranger;
He got herpes and she gave him crabs.

24790 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

Health tips from a doctor named Roilet"
"Drink water from wells, but first boil it;
And you won't contract herpes
Just from slurping down slurpies,
Or syph from the seat of a toilet.

24791 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Armand Singer P0305

Promiscuous Jennifer Trapp
Has herpes and syph and the clap,
Plus trichomoniasis,
Severe candidiasis, (fungal disease)
And trouble in taking a crap.

24792 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Armand E Singer P0109

A hooker named Julie by name;
I found to my cost she was game.
She had gonorrhea, dandruff and fleas,
Attitude, dog breeath, a bad skin disease.
She lacked only a good sense of shame.

24793 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Birko

Alas, for the doughty O'Connor
Who fucked like a fiend for his honor,
'Till a flapper named Rhea,
Colluded to be a
Mother to Lueco and Gonor.

24794 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL L1114

Two sisters called Phyllis and Rhea
Had shortened their names. Their idea?
Their mother, who'd listened
For lovely sounds, christened
One Syphilis, one Gonorrhea.

24795 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Laurence Perrine P8512

The doctor examined Miss Mize,
(His verict, alarming but wise);
"Mercy me and sweet Jesus,
You've thirty diseases,
Contracted from spreading your thighs."

24796 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Armand E Singer 836

All the boys call her Petrie Dish Sue;
Have a look at her quim, Sonny, do;
A bacterial stew,
Protozoans there too;
You feel ill? Better run to the loo.

24797 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Allen Wolverton

A lusty Iranian named Cyrus
For sex was extremely desirous.
While making the scene
With a lass not too clean,
He caught syphillis, lice, and a virus.

24798 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Pedro J. Saavedra P8203

A Sexually Transmitted Disease,
Can cause the most horny to freeze;
Warty big scabs,
And those little crabs,
Are transported with relative ease.

24799 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL

The class lecturer lists STD:
Syph, Chlamydia, AIDS, etc.,
Plus the usual biases
Against trichomoniasis,
Herpes, genital warts, HIV.

24800 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Armand E Singer 492

An Indian girl in Belize,
Made a dildo of corncobs and cheese.
She fucked it quite boldly
Until it grew moldy,
And gave her six strange STD's.
(STD - sexually transmitted disease)
24801 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

A dirty young fellow, a Banker,
Had crabs, pox, syph, and a chancre.
He caught all the four
From a rancid old whore.
He should have just stayed as a wanker.

24802 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Mel England

Serena's pudendum has blight,
What with herpes and crab-things that bite;
She has syphilis, pox,
And green cheese in her box,
Which she stirs with her fingers each night.

24803 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Peter Wilkins

A simple young fellow named Hame
Had syph and the clap -- what a shame!
Was it sister or brother,
Or perhaps his dear mother,
Or one of those whores he should blame?

24804 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1718

"We got a deal with the bank," Madam Knapp
Told the Texan, "So sorry old chap,
But we do not cash checks."
"And the bank's part?" asked Tex.
"The bank does not spread syph and clap."

24805 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Michael Weinstein P9206

A highly confused tourist named Kapps
Had to trace out his trip on the maps.
He discovered that Tifflis
Was where he got syphilis,
And London was where he caught claps.

24806 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Albin Chaplin 3024 G0682

I did what I did to Maria;
Now I seek a new panacea;
Some potion or pills
To cure all my ills,
Like syphilis and gonorrhea.

24807 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Tiddy Ogg

Mike has just let it be known,
The list of her ills has now grown.
She now mentions AIDS,
And sores under Band-aids.
You should've been gone once blown.

24808 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Mike Desso

There was a young man who said, "If Phyllis
Has really given me syphilis--
I know she's had tabes
Clap, chancres, six babies--
What the hell is there left I can give Phyllis?"

24809 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL G1946

There was a young lady from Ipswich,
Who had syphilis, pox, and the itch.
In her box, she put pepper,
And slept with a leper,
And ruined the poor son of a bitch.

24810 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL L1097

I once met this three-breasted whore
Long ago in old Singapore.
She had three vaginas,
Well-esteemed throughout China,
Each dispensing its own kind of sore!

24811 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL John Chastaine

Though the practice of poor Eloise is
To play with whomever she pleases,
She admits the one hitch is
She suffers from itches,
And various social diseases.

24812 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL G1913

She's got syphillis and gonorrhea,
Herpes and diarrhea,
Not to mention the flu
And malaria, too;
Don't go near, lads, just keep very clear.

24813 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL Tiddy Ogg

Said the sleazy old squeeze from Belize
(With syphilis, chancre and fleas
And herpes and clap
And boils in her lap),
"Please cover your mouth when you sneeze!"

24814 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL John Miller

Wheezed the sleazy old squeeze from Belize,
"Indeed I am seized with disease;
I suspect I neglected
To inspect men selected
To tease out my well-ripened cheese!"

24815 DISEASE - VD - SEVERAL John Miller

There once was a time I could think.
There once was a time I could drink.
Tennis I was playing,
Now what was I saying?
Boy does this CFS stink!

24816 DISEASE - VIRAL

I've tried Prozac and drops in the nose,
And cold water baths till I froze.
Despite pills anti-fungal,
And roots from the jungle,
I'm still sick, from my head to my toes!

24817 DISEASE - VIRAL Dot Roberts

Since I've now had six years off work,
It's really not merely a perk.
I would earn if I could,
People still think I should,
And answer my pleas with a smirk.

24818 DISEASE - VIRAL Jennifer Lilley

A lumberstore owner named Pingles
Said, "Not one of my friends comes and mingles.
I cannot see why
They all pass me by,
When I just told them all, I had shingles."

24819 DISEASE - VIRAL Fred Cohen P8512

There once was a man from Zaire,
Who died of Ebola this year.
His kidneys and gut
Shot out of his butt,
And his brains bled out of his ear!

24820 DISEASE - VIRAL Ben Jacoby

Despite all our expert's persistence,
Diseases can muster resistance.
So ebola and flu,
And other things too,
Can threaten our very existence.

24821 DISEASE - VIRAL John Miller

On the Piedmont, the nocturnal breezes
Bring reminders of various cheeses,
And make inhabitants prattle
Of multiform skatole,
And Potomac-engendered diseases.
(skatole - chemical compound giving shit its smell)
24822 DISEASE - VIRAL Dana Thompson G1901

A sick Centaur was seeking surcease,
Since in life he'd become ill at ease.
It pained him to walk
And also to talk;
He had hoof as well as mouth disease.

24823 DISEASE - VIRAL Loren Fitzhugh P0102

Ah yes, it's a shame, fellow listers,
The fate of my poor woolly sisters.
So where can a man go?
Could try bestial-necro,
It's just mouth and feet that have blisters.

24824 DISEASE - VIRAL

An inmate turned suddenly pale
When a bat bit his hand while in jail.
And as luck would have it,
The poor bat was rabid,
And the guy wishes he had made bail!

24825 DISEASE - VIRAL Jim Weaver Collection

The jailed guy used his shirt to provide
A safe place for the small bat to hide.
When he reached in to git him,
The frightened bat bit him.
"Now I have to take shots," the man sighed.

24826 DISEASE - VIRAL Jim Weaver Collection

A kindly old midwife named Mavies
Was an expert delivering babies;
And having done this,
Gave each one a kiss
And a virulent new strain of rabies.

24827 DISEASE - VIRAL Beelzebub

Herpes Zoster is what gives us "shingles"
Which hurts us, and itches, and tingles.
The name is a spoof --
They won't 'shingle' your roof --
But they often make married folksh shingles.

24828 DISEASE - VIRAL John E Mayhood P0109

Vaccines were invented by Jenner,
Who use mild cowpox to render
His patients protection
From smallpox infection,
With the crude methods of an inventor.

24829 DISEASE - VIRAL Dr Limerick

A pitiful twerp name of Cyrus
Said, "I dig I'be cobe dowd wid a mbirus;"
But he had something worse
Called Chapultepec's Curse;
We interred him last week 'neath the iris.

24830 DISEASE - VIRAL Robin K. Willoughby P8512

"These baffling diseases require us
To blame spirits," asserts the Papyrus
Of Galen. As clients
Of medical science,
We know they are caused by a virus.

24831 DISEASE - VIRAL A. N. Wilkins P8710

Just in case you need something to dread,
The West Nile virus has spread.
From New England and Maine
To the midwestern plain;
More birds have been discovered, dead.

24832 DISEASE - VIRAL Dr Limerick

In most cases, West Nile will
Not make you seriously ill;
But encephalitis
Or else meningitis
Will soon your complacency chill.

24833 DISEASE - VIRAL Dr Limerick

This man with his agonal pain,
Whose joint would flare up in the rain,
Was even more pissed
If there was only a mist;
A thing he found hard to explain.

24834 DISEASE - ZOTHER Edwin J Weinstein

There was an old person of Prague
Who was suddeniy seized with the ague.
But they gave him some butter
Which caused him to stutter
And cured that old person's plague.

24835 DISEASE - ZOTHER Linda Marsh Coll

There was a young Scotsman from Ayr,
Through illness is losing his hair.
The trouble he's found
On looking all around,
Is that no one at home seems to care.

24836 DISEASE - ZOTHER Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young Japanese geisha,
Who suffered from mild alopecia;
She met a young Briton
Identically smitten;
They now run a barber's in Esha.
(alopecia - baldness; mange in foxes)
24837 DISEASE - ZOTHER Ron Rubin

Jack thought that Jill waxed her twat
With care, all the way to the slot.
But she'd alopecia
Affecting her creasia.
A lucky girl, Jill, was she not?

24838 DISEASE - ZOTHER Marlene Lewis

I don't think that luck is quite true.
Who'd want to be all bald, would you?
Alopecia affects
Above and below necks.
Did Jack like her shiny scalp too?

24839 DISEASE - ZOTHER Marlene Lewis

She left her fine home for Bohemia,
Where lifestyles were odder and steamier.
Though she often got laid,
The steep price that she paid,
Was acute anorexic bulemia.

24840 DISEASE - ZOTHER John E Mayhood P0203

The anthrax is safe, so the say;
The Feds send both perps on their way.
But the keywords here
Are RUMOR and FEAR,
And lets add MEDIA to the fray!

24841 DISEASE - ZOTHER Ystap TP9802

There's something that's happening here;
What it is, is not exactly clear.
Two cases of anthrax
Have silenced the laugh-tracks;
As we quietly stifle our fear.

24842 DISEASE - ZOTHER Dr Limerick

The anthrax was carefully deployed;
Aimed at networks and checkout tabloids.
And Dems on the hill
All of whom were wished ill,
By militias who want them destroyed.

24843 DISEASE - ZOTHER Dr Limerick

A few months ago, we all learned
That anthrax lives, frozen or burned;
But the weaponized spores
Can't live out-of-doors,
So there's really no cause for concern.
(bullshit! - McW)
24844 DISEASE - ZOTHER Dr Limerick 01-21-02

A firefighter who was called Fearless Fred,
Has a problem each morning in bed.
At the time he must rise,
He can't open his eyes,
His arms, body and legs feel like lead!

24845 DISEASE - ZOTHER Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady from Lyme,
Who complained of fatigue all the time.
"Your mistake, Miss, I think,
Is your drugs and your drink,"
Said her dad, "To err is sublime."

24846 DISEASE - ZOTHER Arthur Pattaffy

In a train in a station am I,
With plasticine porters nearby.
And I picture myself
Spending some of my wealth
When the girl with colitis goes by.

24847 DISEASE - ZOTHER

Once said the doc, just to spite us,
Claimed Lee hadn't bursitis.
What he said in one breath
Just scared her to death.
He told her 'twas costochondritis. (sore ribs)

24848 DISEASE - ZOTHER Edwin J Weinstein

A horrid disease is the crud.
You must nip it right in the bud,
Or it will cause shits,
Blue warts on your tits,
And piss that's the texture of mud.

24849 DISEASE - ZOTHER Larry Davis P8512

A famous young doctor named Pease,
Discovered a serum with ease.
There was one thing for sure,
Though he found a good cure,
He found no one that had the disease.

24850 DISEASE - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin

There was a young man from Marseilles
Who thought he had grit in his eye.
Then the French medico
Said, "This may be a blow,
But I think you've developed a sty."

24851 DISEASE - ZOTHER Roger Morris

A three-pack-a-day man named Pease
One day said, "I'm all through with these."
So the habit he threw
And on toothpicks did chew,
But was felled by the Dutch Elm disease.

24852 DISEASE - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin 3024-2741

Sweet Loretta woke up to a shock,
And hastened herself to the doc.
"It's a discharge," she said,
With one hand to her head
While the other hand clutched at her frock.

24853 DISEASE - ZOTHER Jeanie

The doctor said, "Glad you came 'round.
Take your clothes off, my dear, and lie down."
Then his hand in a glove
Plumbed her tunnel of love,
And massaged her petite hairy mound.

24854 DISEASE - ZOTHER Jeanie

"How does that feel, Loretta, my dear?"
Said the doc as he played round her rear.
"It feels mighty fine,
But, Doc, would you mind?
The discharge I have's in my EAR!"

24855 DISEASE - ZOTHER Jeanie

"Now concentrate, please," said the doc.
"I see that you're suffering from shock.
I've placed thus my digit,
To stop stop any fidget,
While clearing your ear with my cock.

24856 DISEASE - ZOTHER

An epileptic young woman named Camp
Was seduced on her couch by a tramp.
But the first time he squeezed her,
She had a grand seizure,
And broke both his balls and a lamp.

24857 DISEASE - ZOTHER Funny Bone

Johnson, who simply forgot
One day while exceedingly hot,
As he lay on his bed
With a cloth on his head,
Should he feed a fever or not.

24858 DISEASE - ZOTHER Edwin J Weinstein

But his wife who should have known better,
Got a cold from some God-awful weather.
Her best intuition
Said fever needed nutrition,
Or was it the reverse altogether.

24859 DISEASE - ZOTHER Edwin J Weinstein

They nearly kissed Tommy goodbybe,
'Cause his fever was reaching the sky.
Though his goose was near cooked,
What they all overlooked
Was his blanket was turned up too high.

24860 DISEASE - ZOTHER Edwin J Weinstein

A man with a jungle disease
That's spread by those small purple fleas
Is still able to talk,
But unable to walk...
Laid low by fleabitis tricknees.

24861 DISEASE - ZOTHER Bob Birch P0109

There's a lover of parties named Young,
Who got drunk with some broad he had brung;
He was feeling quite chipper,
Swilled champagne from her slipper,
Whence the athletes foot on his tongue.

24862 DISEASE - ZOTHER Armand E Singer 724

A scared science writer named Graves
Wrote, "Nature at times misbehaves;
A humonguous fungus
Is growing among us
And killing off people in waves."

24863 DISEASE - ZOTHER Armand E Singer 437

When he learned that his favorite alumnus
Had succumbed to a horrible fungus,
The jock said, "That's the end
Of my monthly stipend,
So I'm saying goodbye to Columbus."

24864 DISEASE - ZOTHER William N Nesbit P0107

There was a sheepherder named Veep
Affected by sickness called Gleep.
He would run out of gas
From the lead in his ass,
And he got it from buggering sheep.

24865 DISEASE - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin 3024-1183

I hope I didn't give you a bug,
Last week when we rolled on your rug;
So stay in your bed
(Or the bathroom instead),
For I'm coming to give you a hug.

24866 DISEASE - ZOTHER

And if you should wake about three in
The morning I'll bring you some tea in;
And save you a crawl
To the loo from the hall
With a bucket (or summat) to pee in.

24867 DISEASE - ZOTHER

Poor Herbert had rank halitosis,
Which gave him a dreadful neurosis,
But his God-awful breath
Could zap roaches to death,
Now his net is as big as his gross is.

24868 DISEASE - ZOTHER Ann Gasser P9007

A champion knitter, Miss Beadle's
Got sick; She's in hospital, Cheadles
Best. Hepatitis
Is what she must fight as
The result of her sharing her needles.

24869 DISEASE - ZOTHER Tiddy Ogg

There was an old man by the river,
Who suffered a pain in his liver.
Though harmless, it smarted,
And worse, it imparted
A faint inclination to shiver.

24870 DISEASE - ZOTHER Mark Wainwright

His deteriorosis is spreading;
His prognisis, he's totally dreading,
For his doc say's "I'm sure
There is really no cure;
I'm afraid to the grave you are heading."

24871 DISEASE - ZOTHER Cap'n Bean P0109

Our true love has grown tall as a tree,
And has blossomed most beautifully.
Every day, every way
I ecstatically say,
"You have grown like a fungus on me."

24872 DISEASE - ZOTHER Loren Fitzhugh P0208

That lower back pain's called lumbago;
Rub in embrocation -- it may go.
Beware though, it smarts,
If applied to those parts
Lower down, if you've piles, where the gay go.

24873 DISEASE - ZOTHER

The gays have their own special cream,
Which some hold in quite high esteem,
Such loving injection,
Applied with affection,
Could make such a cure just a dream.

24874 DISEASE - ZOTHER

A plague-like disease is malaria,
The source of widespread hysteria.
Find ways to fight
The mosquito bite
Or else the preacher will bury ya.

24875 DISEASE - ZOTHER Thomas Patton

The bad news this month? There is nary a
Disease than which this one is scarier.
The good news -- some boffins
Have pledged to stop coffins,
With vaccine to wipe out malaria!

24876 DISEASE - ZOTHER Prof M-G

A cowboy out riding the range
Discovered a thing rather strange,
A bald headed girl
With nary a curl,
Who'd lost all her hair from the mange.

24877 DISEASE - ZOTHER Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A note to the worst Mom on this Earth:
So take it for what it is worth.
For Wids and Deasil's
Are suffering measles,
And I'm lacking now in my mirth!

24878 DISEASE - ZOTHER

Bewailed a young nympho named Celia,
Diseased with contagious monilia, (itchy fungus disease)
"I do not know which
Is worse -- the wild itch
Or fear lest no man want to feel ya."

24879 DISEASE - ZOTHER Armand E Singer 664

It could be the curried vindaloo,
As they often pass right through you.
But I am a-guessin'
That someone was messin'
With the salad, or even the stew.

24880 DISEASE - ZOTHER Anon

A young man with a bad case of mumps
Turned his balls into two great big lumps.
He now screams in pain
Again and again
As they swing 'tween his knees when he humps.

24881 DISEASE - ZOTHER Tom Patton P9504

A Parkinson's patient, when wakin',
Goes down by herself to the lake 'n'
Lies out in the sun
To have her some fun,
By doing some shakin' and bakin'.

24882 DISEASE - ZOTHER Travis Brasell

A Parkinson's patient named Walt,
Works nights at 'Ye Burger & Malt
Shoppe' doing odd chores,
Like sweeping the floors,
But mainly as shaker of salt.

24883 DISEASE - ZOTHER Travis Brasell

Lamented a hooker named Bea
Who suffered from bad P.I.D., (pelvic inflammatory disease)
"That sure takes the cake,
There goes my year's take,
And worse, it's so painful to pee!"

24884 DISEASE - ZOTHER Armand E Singer P0109

To the doc went a lady named Bliss --
She had pemphigus sores where she'd piss.
After treating all year,
Said the doc, "Do not fear,
For it soon will be ready to kiss."
(pemphigus - large blisters on skin and mucous membrane)

24885 DISEASE - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin 3024-1703

Bill Clinton tries so hard to please --
His thing hangs clear down to his knees --
But the bend on the end
Interferes with his spend;
Our Pres had Peyronie's disease.

24886 DISEASE - ZOTHER Armand E. Singer P9806

You say your complexion is gray, g-
one toward black; they your vision gets vague;
Then tough luck for you, Bo,
Out pops your first bubo --
I'm afraid you're contracted the plague.

24887 DISEASE - ZOTHER Robin K. Willoughby P8512

There was an Old Person of Prague,
Who was suddenly seized with the plague.
But they gave him a shot
Which caused him to squat,
(This last line had better be vague...)

24888 DISEASE - ZOTHER Edwardian Leer 041

Our relationship's purely Platonic;
Nothing sexual ever goes on (ick!);
Though I throw myself at you,
It always falls flat; you
Should catch a plague -- make it bubonic.

24889 DISEASE - ZOTHER Robin K. Willoughby P8405

This sleep-around floozy named Patch
Had buboes that itched on her snatch.
A learned physician
Deplored her condition,
But thought her best bet was to scratch.

24890 DISEASE - ZOTHER Armand E Singer 237

There was a young woman named Gladys
Who blew the town mayor and for gratis.
But she's now not smug,
'Cause he gave her a bug,
That's been labeled plezkiss mifatasstis.

24891 DISEASE - ZOTHER Bob Birch P0109

A satisfied housewife named Leidit
Was told sex was bad but denied it.
"There's just nothing which
Beats prurient itch;
Don't knock it until you have tried it."

24892 DISEASE - ZOTHER Armand E Singer 461

He was just trying to sell tickets
For a fundraiser for victims of ricketts.
After a pause
He gave up the cause,
Saying: Take vitamin D and you'll kick it.

24893 DISEASE - ZOTHER Fabrika Lims

A cowboy has legs just like wickets,
And thinks that they're really the tickets!
But folks from the city
Regard him with pity --
They think he's a victim of rickets

24894 DISEASE - ZOTHER Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

I have heard there's a place overseas,
Where folks rudely respond to a sneeze;
For instead of "Gesundeit"
They say, "Hope you're alright,
But please don't give us your disease!"

24895 DISEASE - ZOTHER Gerry Busch

I once knew a young lad named Jeff,
Who suffered from a shortage of breath.
When told that his wheeze
Shook the leaves in the trees,
He said he couldn't hear; he was deaf.

24896 DISEASE - ZOTHER Arthur Pattaffy

A man who lived south of the border
Had a wife but could not afford her.
He worried so much
About jaguars and such,
He developed a sleeping disorder.

24897 DISEASE - ZOTHER Macsam

Said the chief to the good Doctor Schweitzer,
"Tsetse fly see my woman and bites her.
Now, when whoopie I make,
She can no stay awake...
I just don't believe that to be right, sir."

24898 DISEASE - ZOTHER William N. Nesbit P9701

Pulmonary tuberculosis
Is all very well in small doses.
But a gap in the lung
As big as a bung,
Means years while you twiddle your toeses.

24899 DISEASE - ZOTHER L. G. Udall

There once was a sick man named Ted,
Who liked it when girls gave him head.
One night he had Shaw,
Who came down with lockjaw,
And now his poor penis is dead.

24900 DISEASE - ZOTHER Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a whore from Belize,
Who came down with a dreadful disease.
When she gave a loud cough,
Both her tits dropped right off;
Now she's had to halve all of her fees.

24901 DISEASE - ZOTHER Anon

A tenor from Stockton on Teas
Came down with a dreadful disease.
When he gave a loud cough,
Both his balls dropped right off.
Now he sings in soprano with ease.

24902 DISEASE - ZOTHER Anon

He would growl in pain till he would shout
Every time with each recurring bout.
When under the weather,
"Growl," "Shout" blend together
In the Tile Layers's malady, "Grout."

24903 DISEASE - ZOTHER Loren C Fitzhugh P9805

There once was a woman in China,
Who shoved pork into her vagina.
When her agony
Sent her to the M.D.,
She learned of the worm called Trichina.

24904 DISEASE - ZOTHER Rob

I sing of two girls, the Eliases,
Who suffered from trichomoniasis.
Their awsomely large
Vaginal discharge
Infected two thirds of the diocese.

24905 DISEASE - ZOTHER Armand E Singer P0109 543

I know a poor fellow named Mick
Who has a trigeminal tic;
It starts in his cheek,
Invades his physique,
And jerks him clear down to his prick.

24906 DISEASE - ZOTHER Armand E Singer 757

If you have caught a verruca,
Which you take to the docs for a look-a.
If given a choice
Just scream at full voice,
"No thanks! I'll take a bazooka!"
(verruca - skin eruption or sessile barnacle)
24907 DISEASE - ZOTHER Joy Clare

I know what you're all going to say:
"It's your fault for spending all day
Doing nothing but sport,
And now you are caught --
With swimming pool rot, you can't play.

24908 DISEASE - ZOTHER Joy Clare

Whenever he got in a fury, a
Schizophrenic from Upper Manchuria,
Had pseudocyesis, (false pregnancy)
Disdiadochokinesis, (???)
And haemotoporphyrimuria. (porphyrin blood disease ?)

24909 DISEASE - ZOTHER Anon

When thoughts you try to express,
Get stuck and cause a big mess,
It's the cramp in the brain,
Making you lame,
You're suffering from CRS.

24910 DISEASE - ZOTHER

Doctors know with VATICINATION.
Don't understand folks' vacillation
'Bout pending disease,
When they could with ease
Avoid kids' whoop with vaccination.

24911 DISEASE - ZOTHER Daniel Ford

I am clipping my nails close for you;
I'll get rid of this axle-grease too;
'Cause I know how the yeast
Turns a chick to a beast,
With a "don't touch me" ring-a-dang-doo!

24912 DISEASE - ZOTHER

A hot-blooded gal in Castella
Would do wild things with a fella;
'Till one evening she licked
Some poor derelict,
And her tongue got the rot and turned yella!

24913 DISEASE - ZOTHER

I hate that big dumb anthropoid,
And he is my cousin named Floyd.
He is such a twit,
And I must admit,
That he's hydrocephaloid.

24914 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL Jim Weaver Collection

Ten years in the mines for young Kell
Mining gold made his lungs go to hell.
Said his doctor, "No doubt;
Both your lungs must come out.
You have PNEUMONOULTRAMICROSCOPICSILICOVOLCANOKONIOSIS."

24915 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL   Albin Chaplin   P0212

From only sparse data can we cull
That a diabetic fellow named Meakle
Cannot manage to pee
And when he does, he
Can only produce a thin treacle. (syrup, molasses)

24916 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL   Bob Giandomenico   P8801

To the doc went the lady allurin',
For her cunt was in need of some curin',
But the doc licked her twat,
And he said, "You know what?
There is sugar, I fear, in your urine."

24917 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-0787

A merry old man of Oporto
Had long had the gout in his fore toe;
And oft when he spoke
To relate a good joke,
A terrible twinge cut it short, O!

24918 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL   Published 1822

Once again I'm down with the gout;
When it's bad I never go out.
I tell those that care
It's from kneeling at prayer,
Not drink, as the unkind ones tout.

24919 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL

There's a brewmaster sick with the gout
(Small wish to be up and about),
Who tells his sweet nurse
He'd like to be worse
And try his own cure to get out.

24920 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL   Paul Waterman

I once had an arduous bout
With a singular bad case of gout;
It hurt like a pistol,
And the urea-crystal
Took (it seemed) 50 years to break out.

24921 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL   Robin K. Willoughby P8512

There once was an old man with bad gout;
Had a pain so intense he would shout,
"Who's the son of a bitch
That just now flipped my switch,
And turned all my electrolytes out?"

24922 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL   Tom Patton   P0303

Which head are you talking about?
If it's the lower, I have no doubt
This book'd do the job.
(It made me just throb!)
It's rich enough to give you gout!

24923 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL   Jim Weaver Collection

He gave out an agonized shout,
Screaming in pain from his gout.
"One cheek of my tochus
Sports a huge tophus;
That makes my jockeys wear out!"
(Tophus - gritty, sandy)
24924 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL   Jim Jambor   P9103

My close neighbour is terribly stout;
He suffers severely from gout.
Yesterday in the mall
He had a bad fall;
The neighbours heard him bellow and shout.

24925 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL   Arthur Pattaffy

There was an old man, who said: "Curse!
There's the chauffeur embracing my nurse,
If it weren't for my gout
I'd get up and go out,
But I'm frightened of making it worse."

24926 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL   Mrs D Sadler   P0103

I have this disease called the gout,
The pain's so intense, I must shout;
My sex life's diminished;
It's now all but finished.
Toe suckin' for instance, is out!

24927 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL   Mark Levy   P0109

The doc said "You've the wrong end of the stick;
I'm not ready to make you feel sick.
I was about to say.
Take your medical dictionary away,
You've been reading what makes a man tick."

24928 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL   Arthur Pattaffy

I've fasted myself, once or twice --
TWO WEEKS! - against doctor's advice.
The result was a stone
That I passed through my bone;
(But they ate well in Chad, ain't that nice?)

24929 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL

The Professer sure felt like a Gomer,
With a kidney stone stuck in his boner.
He did scream and shout,
When that sucker came out...
And his piss shot all the way to Pamona!

24930 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL

Old Age is a loathsome disease
For those who are loath to decease.
The mind in descent;
The incontinent;
The heirs adding prayers that you cease.

24931 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL   Irving Superior   P8512

There's not a damn thing you can do
When you grow too senile to screw.
You live on recall,
Remembering's all.
Illusions are what you pursue.

24932 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL   Larry Davis   P8512

The knowledge of ills can excite us.
We then know of this or that it is.
When a bug infests us
And tries to ingest us,
The doc asks where'd the flea bite us.

24933 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL   Tom Patton   P0109

That buzz in your ears is called tinnitus;
You'll just have to bear it and grin. It is
Incurable, yet,
Like the buzz that I get
When curing girls of virginitus.

24934 DISEASE - ZOTHER - INTERNAL   Tiddy Ogg

There was an old man of Goditch,
Had the gon, the syph, and the itch.
His name was McNabs.
He also had crabs,
The dirty old son-of-a-bitch.

24935 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL L1096

A lecherous fellow named Gould
Soliloquized thus to his tool:
"From Cape Cod to Salamanca,
You've had pox, clap, and chancre--
Now ain't you a bloody great fool?"

24936 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL L1098

A hapless teenager named Jones
Is cursed with decalcified bones;
Acute anorexia,
A hint of dyslexia,
And rather unhealthy skin tones.

24937 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL Armand E Singer P0109 868

A Panama dude from the Isthmus
Plagued sorely with terminal trismus, (lockjaw)
Showed traces of clap,
Large worms in his crap,
And definite signs of strabismus. (squinting)

24938 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL Armand E Singer 109

There once was a fellow named Burt
Whose feelings were terribly hurt.
If one very discreet is,
'Twon't help diabetes
To remind him "stop eating dessert."

24939 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL Edwin J Weinstein

But Burt was a monstrous lout
Whose girth was exceedingly stout.
He'd stay jammed in a chair
And not walk on a dare
So he could nurse his foot with the gout.

24940 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL Edwin J Weinstein

If bargains are what you are buying,
A madam all kinds is supplying.
She has some with disease,
And some Dead, if you please,
And some wretches Disabled or Dying.

24941 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL Albin Chaplin 3024 P8512

You started as somebody's sperms,
And end being eaten by worms.
And the part in between
Is, as you've seen,
Full of diseases and germs.

24942 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL

Look forward at what lies ahead:
Your prostate means wetting the bed.
Then there's gout and colitis,
And the pain of arthritis;
You'll be wishing quite soon you were dead.

24943 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL

We're down with the flu and the croup,
The palsy's made our eyelid droop.
While dancing inside us
Is good old St Vitus,
And we sure do wish we could poop.

24944 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL Cyber Wizard

On our whole body, we've got the pox;
There's an itching down inside our jocks.
Farenheit: 104;
We've got pimples galore,
And we're dripping weird stuff from our cocks.

24945 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL Cyber Wizard

We've got the disease, Legionaire;
Our hair's falling out, and we swear
Our glands are all swollen;
Cancer's up our colon,
And of hernias, we've got a pair.

24946 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL Cyber Wizard

They say cerebral menengitis
Or hydrocephalitis
Is rotting our brain.
We're going insane,
And there's tapeworms deep down inside us.

24947 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL Cyber Wizard

We've chancres, and boils, and red spots,
Some pustules, and little black dots,
And he said so, didn't he,
That we've lost a kidney.
And damn it, our blood never clots.

24948 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL Cyber Wizard

It just is a hell of a thing
For a very good bloodline to bring
Such things to a lad.
And to make matters bad,
She won't die and let us be King.

24949 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL Cyber Wizard

Now that was just really a killer.
What's more, Charlie's now feeling iller.
And you would be too,
If like Charlie, you
Awoke to be faced by Camilla.

24950 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL Tiddy Ogg

There was a young man of Rhyll
Who tried very hard to get ill.
He tried to get scabies,
Bronchitis and rabies,
But all that he got was a chill.

24951 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL Spike Mulligan

A social diseasee is pyorrhea
Dispeptic, dislexic myolea.
But note one thing more
That a great social bore
Is the person with oral diarrhea.
(myology - study of muscles)

24952 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL Harold E. Hoelscher P8907

We pity those two men from Perth
Who had crabs, clap and syphilis from birth.
Said one to the other:
"Alas, my poor brother,
We're the rottenest bastards on earth!"

24953 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL G1956a

We've got but one hundred more years,
Until everyone is in tears,
From the lack of good space,
Or even food in the place,
So today's epidemics bring cheers!

24954 DISEASE - ZSEVERAL

There once was a young man named Aaron,
At whom the ladies were starin'.
He was tall, dark and tan,
Quite the ladies man,
Then he woke up.

24955 DREAMS - CHASTE

A small black cat once crossed my path
And scared, I awaited its wrath.
It clung with its claws,
And scratched at my jaws,
And that's when I woke up in math.

24956 DREAMS - CHASTE Allison Penney

Absorbed by dream worlds perception,
The purring of puss is perfection.
Vibrating my lap,
I wake from my nap,
And find that I have an erection.

24957 DREAMS - CHASTE Frank

There was an old fellow of Fife,
Who was garden-mad all of his life.
He dreamed in his slumbers,
Of giant cucumbers,
Which greatly embarrassed his wife.

24958 DREAMS - CHASTE

I wandered so lonely...a cloud,
O'er daffodils gold, quite a crowd...
I saw at a glance
That head-bobbing dance...
I peed on them. God I am proud!

24959 DREAMS - CHASTE TuttaGioia

When oft on my couch I do lie,
They flash upon my inward eye...
Those damn daffodils
With their fucking gold frills,
While I'm craving to dream teenage pie.

24960 DREAMS - CHASTE TuttaGioia

Ethereal visions of the heart
Are glimpsed as we sleep in the dark.
Their memory remains
Until once again
We slumber and let them embark.

24961 DREAMS - CHASTE Azul

A young stallion, desiring an heir,
Dreamed of finding exactly the right mare.
He arranged a blind date,
But found out too late,
His dream filly was just a nightmare.

24962 DREAMS - CHASTE Carole J. Heffley

Their fantasies have an appeal
That opening worlds reveal,
When youngsters engage
In dreams at an age
Before they discover what's real.

24963 DREAMS - CHASTE R J Winkler P8502

There was a young lady of Worcester,
Who dreamt that a rooster seduced her.
She woke with a scream,
But 'twas only a dream.
A bump in the mattress had goosed her.

24964 DREAMS - CHASTE L0908

In her eyes, he imagined a gleam,
The excitement intense and extreme.
But then complication;
The exhilaration --
Disappeared when he woke from his dream!

24965 DREAMS - CHASTE Observer

Two nights in a row without joy,
I dreamt about helen of Troy.
It's very one-sided
'Cause she had decided.
Wooden horses beat my Tonka Toy.

24966 DREAMS - CHASTE

There was an old butcher of Kife
Who said, "When I skewer my wife,
It's only in dreams,
And yet from her screams,
You'd think I was taking her life!"

24967 DREAMS - CHASTE Paul Waterman

A fanciful dreamer named Kiam
Did fancy himself King of Siam.
He said, "I never bumble
And it's hard to be humble,
When you find you're great just like I am!"

24968 DREAMS - CHASTE Albin Chaplin 3024-2642

A prudish young girl of St. Paul
Dreamt she'd undressed on the Mall.
The best of the joke
Was when she awoke,
And found mud on her backside and all.

24969 DREAMS - CHASTE G1602

There was a young lady of Crete,
Who dreamed she danced in the street.
Although it did seem
A peculiar dream,
There was mud on the soles of her feet.

24970 DREAMS - CHASTE Trad

I remember the days back yonder
O'er the hills of thought and mind wander;
Grand schemes, plans and musings,
My brain was perusing,
But now my gray matter just squander.

24971 DREAMS - CHASTE

So the moral to this tale, you may ask?
To explain it is a paramount task.
But I'd much rather not
Reveal the secret brain rot,
Because then I'd have to wear a mask.

24972 DREAMS - CHASTE

I'm rolling around in my bed;
The sheet's pulled up over my head.
I had a nightmare --
There's somebody there,
But he was all smelly and dead.

24973 DREAMS - CHASTE

At night he couldn't snooze
And always had the blues;
He had bad dreams
Till sunlight beams;
He never blamed the booze.

24974 DREAMS - CHASTE Jim Weaver Collection

Great benefit you can derive
From a nap, for a minute or five.
But my wife gives a scream,
Wakes me up from a dream,
Should I try it whenever I drive.

24975 DREAMS - CHASTE Tiddy Ogg

The Honourable Winifred Wemyss
Saw styli and snakes in her dreams.
And these she enjoyed
Until she heard Freud
Say: "Nothing is quite what it seems."

24976 DREAMS - CHASTE Cyril Bibby

In the throes of the happy delusion,
That life is not real but illusion,
I awaken to find
I was out of my mind,
And success is not fate but collusion.

24977 DREAMS - CHASTE Baxter Sperry P0111

A highly strung lady called Weems
Once caught a man in her dreams.
He vanished away
In the cold light of day,
But he left her some peppermint creams.

24978 DREAMS - CHASTE Michael Palin

Though your dreams may seem normal and right,
They bring horrible things to the light.
You can only be sure
That you're perfectly pure,
If you dream about nothing all night.

24979 DREAMS - CHASTE J. C. B. Date

At the Villa Dementia, the sleepers
Are disturbed by a phantom in weepers.
It beats all night long
A dirge on a gong,
As it staggers about in the creepers.

24980 DREAMS - CHASTE Edward Gorey

On TV there's been so much pap,
(And cricket again has been crap),
So one just cannot beat
After plenty to eat,
A relaxing postprandial nap.

24981 DREAMS - CHASTE Peter Wilkins

A pious young maiden named Dexter,
Prayed so long that is damn near desexed 'er.
Yet, though she prayed hard,
Her mind, when off guard,
Churned up visions that vexed and perplexed 'er.

24982 DREAMS - CHASTE John Ciardi

A girl lived in fear of disgrace,
So she fled from all lovers in haste.
It all went quite well
Until one day she fell--
She sometimes still dreams that she's chaste.

24983 DREAMS - CHASTE L1594

An ugly young fellow named Weems,
Discovered a girl in his dreams.
At very first sight,
She took such a fright,
She woke him with blood-curdling screams.

24984 DREAMS - CHASTE John Ciardi

There was a young lady called Weems,
Who, it seems, was afflicted with dreams.
She would wake in the night,
And in terrible fright,
Shake the beams of the house with her screams.

24985 DREAMS - CHASTE

A lady from near Rising Sun,
Flattened her boy-friend in one,
Saying, "Don't worry, kid,
That's for nothing you did;
It's for something I dreamed you had done."

24986 DREAMS - CHASTE Ogden Nash

I struggle to wake from a dream
Where nothing was as it would seem.
The mice were all lewd,
The elephants rude,
And all men belonged to a team.

24987 DREAMS - CHASTE

They all bragged about their "ball club,"
Then asked me did I want to rub
Their mice for good luck,
And, covered in muck,
They stripped off and jumped in the tub.

24988 DREAMS - CHASTE

"This is more like it!" I thought.
"I can peek without getting caught!"
I had a good look
From my cozy nook.
Damn! -- after my ticket I'd bought.

24989 DREAMS - CHASTE

My dick I keep warm in my sock.
My bitches call it "Colossal Cock."
Birds start singing
What's that ringing?
I'm awake now; turn off that clock.

24990 DREAMS - CHASTE

I often see purple giraffes
In dreams that are chock full of laughs.
Yes I know it sounds stupid,
But I dream too of Cupid,
Who cannot tell a third from a half.

24991 DREAMS - CHASTE Jim Weaver Collection

The lewd thought and complexes one finds
In even the higher-type minds
Are a thing for dismay--
Can it be that today
All we think of are tits and behinds?

24992 DREAMS - CHASTE Grand Prix Lim 492 G2333

Why do beautiful dreams in the night
Have to vanish as soon as it's light?
How I wish I could hold
Them like crystals of gold
In my mind 'ere they vanish from sight.

24993 DREAMS - CHASTE Peter

I was on a fabulous cruise
With beautiful women and booze.
Just an inch from a kiss
With a cute little miss,
When my wife woke me up from a snooze.

24994 DREAMS - CHASTE Observer

I fucked her in my dreams,
I listened to her screams.
When I awoke
The bed was soaked,
For I had fucked her in my dreams!

24995 DREAMS - WET G2116

An old Chinese poet named Koo
Fell asleep in a rubber canoe.
He was dreaming that coolies
Were tickling his goolies,
And woke up with a handful of goo.

24996 DREAMS - WET G2154

I dream about hot lady astronauts,
And zero-g groin-grinding, ooh my nuts!
Then we'll give mutual head,
Bouncing off the bulkhead,
And make yogurt drift onto the sleeping cots!

24997 DREAMS - WET

Through the jungle, there isn't a path,
You must suffer the heat and the wrath.
You drip till your sweat
Makes even dreams wet,
And you bathe with Bathsheba in Bath.

24998 DREAMS - WET Lance Payne P8412

There was a steamfitter, Akeem,
Who fitted his pipe, in his dream,
Into twenty fair lasses
And he wore out their asses;
When he woke he had blown all his steam.

24999 DREAMS - WET Albin Chaplin 3024-1829

I dreamt as I dozed in her chair,
Of the way that she touched me "down there".
I awoke from my nap
With the cat on my lap,
A bone, and her FURIOUS glare.

25000 DREAMS - WET

Big trouble was poor hen-pecked Pete's
Wet dream 'bout a nymph of the streets;
His wife snarled: "Who was it?
You pig-poop, that does it!
Your dream girl can come change the sheets!"

25001 DREAMS - WET

There was an old Chinaman drunk,
Who went for a sail in his junk.
He was dreaming of Venus
And tickling his penis,
'Till he floated away in the spunk.
(Published 1879)
25002 DREAMS - WET L1266

There was a young fellow of Rheims,
Who was terribly plagued with wet dreams.
He saved up a dozen,
And sent to his cousin,
Who ate them and thought they were creams.

25003 DREAMS - WET L0792

A dashing young fellow named Weem,
Every night had a luscious wet dream.
'Til a friend, quite annoyed,
Called a disciple of Freud,
Who cured him, which I think was mean.

25004 DREAMS - WET G2090

The inspiring cathedral at Rheims
Has figured in many wet dreams.
It looks like a phallus,
But bear it no malice:
'Twas the builder's intention, it seems.

25005 DREAMS - WET G2474

There's an Allen who lives in La Salle,
With a dream that inflates his morale:
It's a dollar a gallon
At the gas pump for Allen,
But there's ass at a dollar a gal!

25006 DREAMS - WET

A horny young fellow named Chad
Once dreamed that he was a shad.
He dreamed he had spawned;
When the morning light dawned;
He saw on his sheets that he had.

25007 DREAMS - WET Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man of Peru,
Who dreamt he was had by a Jew.
He woke up at night,
In a hell of a fright,
And found it was perfectly true.

25008 DREAMS - WET Norman Douglas L0502

Adolescence assaults our young Bret,
But he's salvaged his innocence yet --
There is that you can say
When his dreams are just day --
(As of bedtime his dreams are all wet.)

25009 DREAMS - WET Thomas A. Quinine P8502

An engine inspector named Cole,
Possessed of a most active pole,
You better believe,
Could never achieve
Nocturnal emission control.

25010 DREAMS - WET Armand E Singer 976

There was once an old lady of Bewdley,
Who would never do anything crudely!
But her fantasy life
Was especially rife
With machismos who screwed her quite lewdly.

25011 DREAMS - WET Keith MacMillan 56c

There was a young navel cadet,
Whose dreams were unusually wet.
When he dreamt of his wedding,
He soaked up the bedding,
And the wedding ain't taken place yet.

25012 DREAMS - WET L1250

On the Icelandic tundra it seems,
Folks awaken to hear ghastly screams
At night, now and then...
They come from shocked men
Who awake with frozen went dreams.

25013 DREAMS - WET Grand Prix Lim 123

With a hard-on he walked down the street
Eyeing each girl he did meet.
Entertaining a fantasy
About each one's pantasy
And how getting in would be sweet.

25014 DREAMS - WET Jane D. Hughes P9104

A really weird bunch are the Beams;
Their dad's pulling loose at the seams,
Their mother has fleas,
Poor sis never pees,
And grandad complains of wet dreams.

25015 DREAMS - WET Armand E Singer 977

One night I was having a dream:
A Gymnast performed on my beam.
I was out for the count
So I missed her dismount,
But I gather she slipped on some cream.

25016 DREAMS - WET Frank

There was a prim lady of Poole,
Who dreamed she was had by a bull.
The balls were outsize,
And so were her cries,
It was all cock and bull, the young fool!

25017 DREAMS - WET Jim Weaver Collection

A fellow from near Valley Stream
Had a perfectly wonderful dream...
For way out on a dairy
He was had by a fairy
And woke up half drowned in fresh cream...

25018 DREAMS - WET Grand Prix Lim 215

Last night, or so it would seem,
I had an incredulous dream.
As I think back now,
I was milking a cow,
And I woke with a handful of cream.

25019 DREAMS - WET Mike

There was an old Bedouin grand,
Who lived in the hot desert land,
And though strange it may seem,
When he had a wet dream,
He awoke with a handful of sand.

25020 DREAMS - WET Albin Chaplin 3024-0461

There was a young fellow named Freeman
Who had a delightful time dreamin',
How the harem he raped,
While the sheik stood and gaped.
He awoke with a handful of semen.

25021 DREAMS - WET Albin Chaplin 3024-1856

There was a young fellow named Gish
Who used to jack off in a knish.
He dreamed that Venus
Was nibbling his penis,
And woke up with a handful of slish.

25022 DREAMS - WET G2136

I'm home writing technical stuff;
But it's truly horrendously tough.
Every word that I write,
Takes me half of the night,
For I'm dreaming of titties and muff.

25023 DREAMS - WET

From the capital steps I will scream,
For the whites, blacks, hispanics, and cream.
I'm using my wit
And clearly admit
That my speech is, "I have a wet dream!"

25024 DREAMS - WET Chris Bolivar

There was an old person of Rheims,
Who was troubled with horrible dreams.
They kept him awake
With Spanish fly in his cake,
And the poor bastard burst at the seams.

25025 DREAMS - WET   Edwardian Leer 030 P9306

There once was a fellow named Strand
Told his shrink, "I think wet dreams are grand;
But they get a lot wetter
And feel a lot better
If you help them along with your hand.

25026 DREAMS - WET   Bob Giandomenico   P8905

In the sun my whole body is heating
And my heart is extremely hard beating.
So I'm dreaming of someone
Who might say: "Now come on,
Your evening and night I'll be sweetening"

25027 DREAMS - WET

There was a young man named McGurk,
Who dozed off one night after work.
He had a wet dream,
But awoke with a scream,
Just in time to give it a jerk.

25028 DREAMS - WET   L1297

Most nights, my sweet Ulla, I dream
Of us screwing like crazy; you scream
As I put out the fire
Of your sexual desire,
With a hot liquid fountain of cream.

25029 DREAMS - WET

A lecherous Northumbrian druid,
Whose mind was filthy and lewd,
Awoke from a trance
With his hand in his pants,
On a lump of pre-seminal fluid.

25030 DREAMS - WET L1265

There was a young lady from Wooster,
Who dreamed Marlon Brando seduced her.
She awoke to find
It was all in her mind --
Just a bump in the mattress has goosed her!

25031 DREAMS - WET Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a dissolute monk
Who fell asleep on a trunk.
He dreamt that Venus
Was pulling his penis,
And woke up all covered with gunk.

25032 DREAMS - WET

There once was a coed named Rath,
Who dreamed she got screwed in her bath.
She woke up perpiring
And said, "How inspiring!--
And more fun that doing my math."

25033 DREAMS - WET G0727

An elderly gent named O'Maundry
Had his sheets partly starched at the laundry,
For they served to remind him
Of his youth now behind him,
When wet dreams kept his mom in a quandary.

25034 DREAMS - WET G2179

That incubus is of the stripe
That he likes to give women the hype
So they think they've been screwed.
Nowadays if he's shrewd
He'll steer clear of the women's-lib type.

25035 DREAMS - WET A. N. Wilkins P8710

A maiden once wrote in her journal
Of delights autumnal and vernal.
She'd put down her pen
And fantasize then
About stuff that's, well, nocturnal.

25036 DREAMS - WET McCallum

Young Mary is sleepin' and dreamin'
Of sailors who'll give her a reamin';
She's tossing and turnin'
And lustfully yearnin'
For oceans and oceans of semen.

25037 DREAMS - WET

When I dream of my fantasized wedding,
Of the shedding, outspreading, and treading,
The pleasure intense,
Of those fancied events,
Leaves a very real stain on the bedding.

25038 DREAMS - WET Laurence Perrine P8511

What's that, Erm -- I've had a wet dream?
I woke you with passionate scream?
My dream was of you;
Of course that is true;
It's no-one but you makes me cream.

25039 DREAMS - WET

I just had a dream, my Big Nut,
With many a fine luscious slut.
But you were so true,
I poked only you,
And kicked all the rest in the butt.

25040 DREAMS - WET H Whelchel

A fellow sat down to peruse
The newspaper sports and reviews.
But dozing, he dreamt
That Eros did tempt,
And waking, found ooze in his news.

25041 DREAMS - WET Limericks Naughty & Gay

There was a young man of Shalott
Who was always talking of twat.
The chambermaid said
As she made up his bed,
"My God, was he dreaming--or what?"

25042 DREAMS - WET G2203

A woman whose lust was extreme
Had an orgasm highly supreme,
With a handsome young bloke,
But was sad, when she woke,
And she learned it was only a dream.

25043 DREAMS - WET Cap'n Bean

When our thoughts were what's under her thigh
And our peckers would pressure our fly;
And the dreams that were choice
Were the dreams that were moist.
How the days of our youth hurry by.

25044 DREAMS - WET Irving Superior P9607

An impotent fellow named Fife,
Had little to do with his wife.
She dreamt in her slumbers
Of giant cucumbers,
Which greatly enhanced her love life.

25045 DREAMS - WET G2121

There once was a young man from Newcastle
Who thought that all sex was a hassle.
He preferred a wet dream,
'Cause then he could cream,
With none of the foreplay or wrassle.

25046 DREAMS - WET Archie

Remember the National Geographic
When boys leered at bosoms from Afric?
Then under the pillows,
Those bosomy billows,
In hopes of a dream pornographic.

25047 DREAMS - WET Irving Superior P8502

What really made Sigmund upset,
The sex that young SIG did not get.
Too many rejections
And wasted erections.
Chap. Ten see: Why Some Dreams Are Wet.

25048 DREAMS - WET Irving Superior

My dreams, I'm inclined to forget
As most people do, I can bet
I recall just a few,
Say, a hundred or two,
Cause they are the ones that were wet.

25049 DREAMS - WET Friar

A randy old granny named Ward
Cried, "Back in my youth, when I whored,
Life gave me both treasure
And a crotchful of pleasure,
Which I dream about now when I'm bored."

25050 DREAMS - WET G1885

I know what would make me feel grand;
'Tis a wench who could take me in hand
For a roll in the hay.
For the rest of the day
I'd accede to her every demand.

25051 DREAMS - WET

There was a young man from Oswego,
Who fell in love with a Dago.
He dreamt that his Venus
Was jerking his penis,
And woke up all covered with sago.

25052 DREAMS - WET L1267

As I slept last night in my bed
Strange visions came into my head.
These naked men spoke,
But then I awoke
And I did not hear what they said!

25053 DREAMS - WET

There once lived a young man in Queens,
Who came up with the most fabulous screams.
He screamed and he ranted,
For a hooker he wanted,
To complete his most wondrous of dreams.

25054 DREAMS - WET Toast Point

When the girls have deserted your roost,
And your spirit's in need of a boost,
As a final resort
You can still get your sport
From a wet dream -- self induced.

25055 DREAMS - WET Ed Wolfert P8405

There was a young man of Bagdad,
Who was dreaming that he was a shad.
He dreamt he was spawning,
And then, the next morning,
He found that, by Jesus, he had!

25056 DREAMS - WET L1237

She dressed very special for Jack
For they were to play out in back.
That night, in her dreams
You could hear all her screams --
LOOK OUT ! It's a full sperm attack!

25057 DREAMS - WET

There was an old man from Rangoon,
Who was born by the light of the moon.
He hadn't the luck,
To be born of a fuck,
But a wet dream scraped up with a spoon.

25058 DREAMS - WET L0975

There was a young fellow named Veach,
Who fell fast asleep on the beach.
His dreams of nude women
Had his proud organ brimming,
And squirting on all within reach.

25059 DREAMS - WET L1358

When I was a White House Resident,
I dreamed I had sex with the President.
I told every one;
It was lots of fun;
Till a Starr would shine on my sex event.

25060 DREAMS - WET Frode TP9804

The succubus constantly schemes
To work it out so that it seems
To a slumbering male
As if he's getting tail,
And in this way induces wet dreams.

25061 DREAMS - WET A. N. Wilkins P8710

I swear this is all too uncanny;
I dreamt her employed as my nanny.
Her buxa I knuckled
While calmly I suckled,
Which played merry hell with her fanny.

25062 DREAMS - WET

The Sultan's favorite girl was Fatima;
Who was known for being a loud screama;
Tried sixty-nine, in his tent,
He came and she went...
He woke up -- the Sultan's a dreama!

25063 DREAMS - WET

The Universe bursts at its seams
With suffering, torture, and screams.
Most creatures detest
Even life at its best,
And the best are most often wet dreams.

25064 DREAMS - WET

There was a young fellow from Wemyss,
Who had most abundant wet dreams.
When his father said, "Frank,
Is it true that you wank?"
He said, "Yes, but too rarely, it seems!"

25065 DREAMS - WET Jim Thorne T9711

Ralph was in trouble knee-deep,
For he often talked in his sleep.
The things that he said
Would turn faces red,
And required a two-minute bleep.

25066 DREAMS - WET Edwin J Weinstein

The government rationed the shoes,
The sugar, and bottles of booze.
But soldiers in trenches
Were dreaming of wenches,
And thinking of unrationed screws.

25067 DREAMS - WET Julia Strawn P8901

When my girl friend refuses me permission
To join her in the act of coition,
A water-proof sheet
Keeps my bed dry and neat
In the event of nocturnal emission.

25068 DREAMS - WET Ed Wolfert P8405

Said a man in the city of Ghent,
"Each morn I wake up in a tent.
All my dreams every night
Are a sexy delight;
Time asleep I consider well spent."

25069 DREAMS - WET Tom Patton

Her eyes had an intimate gleam;
It was great! What a wonderful theme!
In my bed through the night,
I knew not wrong from right,
What a pity it was all in my dream!

25070 DREAMS - WET   Arthur Pattaffy

When that cutie tried out for the team,
The boys nearly busted a seam.
Though none would deflower
That doll in the shower,
Each had her that night in a dream.

25071 DREAMS - WET   Allan R. Ottley   P8306

There once was a fellow named Eric
Who truly was quite esoteric;
He often would scheme
To fulfill his wet dream,
Of going to bed with Bo Derek.

25072 DREAMS - WET

Dreams? There's one I can beat --
In mine, I was shagging some sweet
Young beautiful tart;
But I woke with a start.
Wrapped up in a very wet sheet.

25073 DREAMS - WET   Cyber Wizard

An amorous fellow named Slade
Had dreams of a wild escapade,
Where he had in pursuit
A young virgin, so cute --
He awoke and he found the bed made.

25074 DREAMS - WET - SERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-1903

There was a young man of Belgrade
Who dreamed of a game that he played,
Where he chased a fair lass
And he pounced on her ass;
He awoke and he found the bed made.

25075 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Albin Chaplin 3024-1836

Ring! Ring! There goes my phone.
The sound of it gives me a bone.
I'd hoped it would be
My sweet Carol, see,
But it seems I'll be holding my own...

25076 DREAMS - WET - SERIES

Ding-Dong! My doorbell then sounded
And I was simply astounded
To open and find
Sweet Carol behind
A t-shirt marked 'I want mounted!'

25077 DREAMS - WET - SERIES

As you'd guess I quickly obliged
And carried her gently inside,
Back into my bed
Without a word said;
Muffled tones as our tongues intertwined.

25078 DREAMS - WET - SERIES

I lowered her onto my bed,
And tore that t-shirt to a shred
As I could not wait
And not hesitate,
For her clothes by her to be shed.

25079 DREAMS - WET - SERIES

It was all that she was wearing
And after tugging and tearing,
I mounted my steed
To fulfill her need;
She whineyed out loud, not caring...

25080 DREAMS - WET - SERIES

...If my neighbors should overhear
She quite simply was beyond fear.
And at that point I
Let out a loud cry --
"It's a dream -- I wish you were here!"

25081 DREAMS - WET - SERIES

Sweet Carol, I've fallen so quick,
And for you I have grown heartsick.
I can scarce stand the thought
That I'm here and your not;
We're apart, but not by my pick.

25082 DREAMS - WET - SERIES

When sex with my wife isn't good,
I pretend I am in Hollywood,
Poking my Johnson
In Gloria Swanson,
In my Rolls...Better yet...On the hood!

25083 DREAMS - WET - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Kate Hepburn peeps on from the side,
While Cher rides the shifter astride.
And Linda Carter
Diddles the starter,
So she can take me for a ride.

25084 DREAMS - WET - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Madonna's buttfucking the brake;
It's not half what she's able to take.
I'm on the dashboard
With Rachel Ward,
Muffdiving on Veronica Lake.

25085 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Vera Miles and Betty Hutton
Are both in the back seat sluttin'
With Lucy Arnaz,
In menage a trois lez,
And I may just go stick my butt in.

25086 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

But all things must end and alas,
Not as nicely as Janet Leigh's ass.
So as Barbara Bain
Fingers Marjorie Main,
We come to a stop, out of gas!

25087 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

As the evening is getting quite late
And I'm back in my bed and sedate.
Draw the old girl near,
Whisper in her ear
Mmmm baby, that really was great!

25088 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

While drawing to keep from my mind
Last night , I seem hard to find.
In my hand my old ink-
pen is turning to pink
And starts growing! Am I going blind?

25089 DREAMS - WET - SERIES

Now the ink's growing pale! Does it seem
To my eyes it is turning cream-
Coloured? Ink's blotting out!
And I feel I'm about
To, er, swoon! Is this all a strange dream?

25090 DREAMS - WET - SERIES

At the drawingboard's foot, I drop down
With my clothes all scattered around.
I can sure feel my boy
With his marvelous toy,
Entering me and then probe to the ground.

25091 DREAMS - WET - SERIES

Some time later, recovering my mind
On the floor and all naked I find
Me, my pussy a wreck,
Very pleased (so the heck...!).
But my drawings look...Shit! My behind!

25092 DREAMS - WET - SERIES

A Swiss girl so eager to please
Lifted her filmy chemise...
On her tits was fondu,
An hors d'oeuvre impromtu.
Then she mounted me from a trapeze.

25093 DREAMS - WET - SERIES OgniGioia

Her thighs were all covered with cream,
Her breasts had a sweet honey gleam.
But too good to be true,
This sex cordon bleu;
He awoke with two spurts from his dream.

25094 DREAMS - WET - SERIES OgniGioia

The queerest of dreams came last night.
I speelunked a cave, dark and tight.
Great stinking stalagmites
And skin-burning bat bites,
Soon had me cold-sweating with fright.

25095 DREAMS - WET - SERIES

Was this a night-ass-fucking-mare?
I woke with a start and a scare:
An earth-quaking spasm
Had squeezed from the chasm
Both me and a sticky brown bear.

25096 DREAMS - WET - SERIES

I think that my mind's playing tricks,
For I dream each night in limericks,
Of the girls who here rhyme,
Naked, lying in line
And from one to the other, it flicks.

25097 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Jack

They all are nice girls in my dreams,
With skin just like peaches and cream,
Till they part the red lips
'Neath their child-bearing hips,
Then they change, become sluttish, obscene...

25098 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Jack

And they chase me out into the streets,
Where I'm assaulted and battered by teats.
Then I find when I wake
That I lie in a lake,
For I've just creamed my crop in the sheets.

25099 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Jack

Last night in my slumber I yearned
For the pussy of Kate who has spurned
Me and fell out of bed
In mid-dream on my head,
But despite that my thoughts have returned.

25100 DREAMS - WET - SERIES

I've taken a very cold shower
With the water-spray on at full power.
The effect on my dong
Though didn't last very long;
Maybe less than one-tenth of an hour.

25101 DREAMS - WET - SERIES

Instead of cold water immersion
I need, for my mind, a diversion;
But all of my thoughts
Involve bedroom-type sports
And a certain delightful insertion.

25102 DREAMS - WET - SERIES

The sun is shining in my room;
It takes away the wintry gloom.
But what is this?
Something's amiss.
My old PC has started to bloom.

25103 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Tjarda Van Den Berg

I think I'm in the sun too long,
Or else lenses were put in wrong.
Strange things do I see
Right in front of me.
I think it is a mile-long tongue.

25104 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Tjarda Van Den Berg

Yes, it's a tongue coming after me;
It's aiming for my clit decidedly.
Ok, I won't fight
This wet sweet delight.
Delivered am I from misery.

25105 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Tjarda Van Den Berg

Ouch! With a bang I hit the floor.
I'm awake, someone's at the door.
It's here the dream stops,
But still my heart throbs,
Still unsatisfied, wanting more.

25106 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Tjarda Van Den Berg

I travel to work in a train,
Which in many respects is a pain.
But today I sat next
To a girl highly sexed,
Who kept moaning again and again.

25107 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Peter Wilkins

She rocked herself forward and back
To the rhythm of wheel upon track.
As the train gathered speed,
She completed the deed
With her fingers caressing her crack.

25108 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Peter Wilkins

She turned to me smiling; a gleam
In her eye. I felt ready to cream
As she took me in hand
And I came to a stand...
But alas, it was only a dream.

25109 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Peter Wilkins

I dreamed of a virile young stud;
We rolled like two pigs in the mud.
We spent half an hour
Making love in the shower,
Then I fell out of bed with a thud...

25110 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Jayne

'Twas dirty? That dream it was not.
Did you give as good as you got.
After half an hour
Of love in that shower,
You're clean, if the water is hot.

25111 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Frank

If you're in the shower with soap
And a studly young fellow to grope,
What could be cleaner,
Unless it's his weiner;
In which case there is still hope.

25112 DREAMS - WET - SERIES Karen

PUNCTILIOUS isn't the style
Of "Dubya", who seems without guile.
He'll sail through his term
With a V.P. firm,
And with/without reason, big smile.

25113 DUBYA Chris Papa

After Tuesday's electoral push,
GOP brothers George and Jeb Bush,
Have four years to complete
On the governor's seat
Or the gubernatorial tush!

25114 DUBYA Prof M-G

When Dubya gets lost in L's bush,
And does the wrong love button push,
Remounting with care, he
Just admits she's to hairy,
And he can't tell her twat from her tush.

25115 DUBYA Michael Whalen

George Dubya, I'll just tell you what;
On his rival, the door has slammed shut.
That fellow, McCain
Not too long will remain;
It was just a campaign in the Butt

25116 DUBYA

It's a dangerous course we are steering;
The right wing not very endearing.
But I have the suspicion,
Though you whine to perdition,
If this were George Bush, you'd be cheering.

25117 DUBYA

At Disney's around Christmas Time,
For each creature a gift they design.
When they asked Mickey
He said, "That ain't tricky;
A George Dubya watch'd be fine.

25118 DUBYA Tony Burrell

We don't want a picture to mock us;
Just recall how the tank hurt Dukakis.
Your big macho soul
Is hard to control,
But Bush plus a Harley -- laughs raucous.

25119 DUBYA Dr Limerick

His social concerns are cosmetic.
His energy's mostly kinetic.
It's quite plain then you see,
He's a prize wanna be,
But his hindsight is almost prophetic.

25120 DUBYA   Loren Fitzhugh   P0205

Normal accident, advised his MD,
After Bush collapsed watching TV.
Pretzel chunk he had downed,
Made him faint; hit the ground;
Might junk food KO presidency?

25121 DUBYA   Esther Koch   P0202

When George stopped of at Albuquerque
To visit some schoolchildren perky,
He asked, "Where'm I from?"
They said, "Washington!"
They knew "Texas" would make him more smirky.

25122 DUBYA   Dr Limerick

Al said to wife Tipper, "I'll rub ya,
And then with my cock I will club ya!"
But Tipper said, "Loser,
I want that old boozer
Instead, by the name of George Dubya."

25123 DUBYA

The 'State of the Union Address'
By President Bush, I confess,
Was so very powerful
That I took a showerful,
Right after I'd serviced Ol' Bess.

25124 DUBYA

King George wore a smile sublime,
And promised AMTRAK a few dimes,
Imagining days
Of his hero's praise --
"He's making the trains run on time."

25125 DUBYA Dr Limerick

I do hope George Dubya gets well,
Attacked by a vicious pretzel.
Who were the makers?
Why bin Laden Bakers,
Now in America, as well.

25126 DUBYA Tony Burrell

The song says Mobile has a lighthouse,
That birdies all use as a shitehouse.
And old 'Bama dames,
Call it three different names,
The lighthouse, or shitehouse or White House.

25127 DUBYA

In Washington now, not Mobile,
With birds Dubya's worked out a deal.
They all use the White House
As communal shite-house;
The best use made of it, I feel.

25128 DUBYA

By now, nearly everyone knows
That by forcing new stem-cell lines closed,
Bush's promoting the ends
Of his Christian-Right friends,
With restrictions the public opposed.

25129 DUBYA - ABORTION/SEX Dr Limerick

The anti-abortionist Right
Has won without raising a fight;
Of the funds, not a portion
Pays for abortions --
The point is electoral might.

25130 DUBYA - ABORTION/SEX Dr Limerick

On stem-cells Bush is contemplative,
And "unusually deliberative;"
Tax cuts, Arctic drilling,
And state-sanctioned killing,
Didn't rate this much work cogitative.

25131 DUBYA - ABORTION/SEX Dr Limerick

In matters of public debate
Republican's say: "We trust states
To allocate funding,
Except for just one thing --
For sex, tell our teens to just wait.

25132 DUBYA - ABORTION/SEX Dr Limerick

George Bush says that he ain't condoning
Any outfit that does human cloning;
He knows goddamn well
That making stem cells
Deserves an Old Testamnet stoning.

25133 DUBYA - ABORTION/SEX Dr Limerick 11-27-01

The Senate's new bankruptcy bill
Includes quite a large poison pill;
Violet pro-lifers
Must still pay the piper;
They can't say "I'm bankrupt" at will.

25134 DUBYA - ABORTION/SEX Dr Limerick

Gee Dubya's elected it seems,
Although I still hope it's a dream.
It's fodder for grist;
Will his cabinet consist
Of his buddies Jack D. and Jim Beam.

25135 DUBYA - BOOZE/DOPE Tiddy Ogg

Presidents ain't often coddled;
Adversarial ways are well modeled.
Johnson and Nixon,
Truman and Clinton
All embattled; Bush is embottled.

25136 DUBYA - BOOZE/DOPE Dr Limerick 05-29-02

We know that Bill Clinton smoked pot,
And that Al also smoked it a lot.
And the Dubya would booze,
And the cops try to lose,
And in New Hampshire he finally got caught.

25137 DUBYA - BOOZE/DOPE

Dubya got caught in a lie
'Bout his '76 DUI.
"I was too ashamed";
It sounds pretty lame
From a holier-than-Gore kind of guy.

25138 DUBYA - BOOZE/DOPE Dr Limerick 11-02-00

Since 9/11 Jenna and Barb
Are spending their days working hard,
With Daddy's permission
To start a commission
For National Fake I.D. Cards.

25139 DUBYA - BOOZE/DOPE Dr Limerick 12-16-01

All babies in the U.S. of A.
Would be issued a card saying they
Had reached twenty-one
On the day they were born,
So bars must admit them today.

25140 DUBYA - BOOZE/DOPE Dr Limerick 12-16-01

George W Bush is a pol
Who seems to have mastered STONEWALL.
Did he use cocaine?
The question's in vain,
'Cause he can no longer recall!

25141 DUBYA - BOOZE/DOPE Observer

To his Yale days, Bush couldn't be truer
As he vows to kill off "evil-doers".
He read Superman Comics,
But not economics,
And gave lots of money to brewers.

25142 DUBYA - BOOZE/DOPE Dr Limerick

"I was once irresponsibly young,"
Quipped George W., then bit his tongue.
"No, I won't play that game,
On the early time frame;
I won't say I'd dope in my lung!"

25143 DUBYA - BOOZE/DOPE Prof M-G

The release of the Reagan-years papers,
Gives several Bushies the vapors;
Bush II's mostly run
By alums of Bush I,
Hoping not to confess youthful capers.

25144 DUBYA - BOOZE/DOPE Dr Limerick

Bush says he's expanding the Peace Corps
As he's planning the we'll-never-cease wars.
A nice dividend
Is that shipping off Dems
Might increase his votes, and decrease Gore's.

25145 DUBYA - BUREAUS   Dr Limerick 02-21-02

The FBI's stopped its denying
Domestic surveillance and spying;
They admit their web searches,
Libraries and churches,
To see what you're reading and buying.

25146 DUBYA - BUREAUS   Dr Limerick 11-30-02

The GSA is keeping the keys
To the offices Dubya needs.
They won't let him in
'Til he scores a clean win,
Not a victory won by decrees.

25147 DUBYA - BUREAUS   Dr Limerick 11-27-00

The Council of Corporate Honchos
Said George should have carte blancho
To hire and fire
At his sole desire,
'Cause he should have his own Gestap-cho.

25148 DUBYA - BUREAUS   Dr Limerick 08-29-02

The director of Homeland Security
Does not like to talk in obscurity,
And in case it seems wise
To tell a few lies,
He won't swear to truth or to purity.

25149 DUBYA - BUREAUS   Dr Limerick 05-01-02

To criticize Bush isn't fair,
For not stopping the September nightmare.
Even though FBI
Knew Al Qaeda could fly,
You'll find no intelligence there.

25150 DUBYA - BUREAUS Limerick Savant

The GOP is quite emphatic;
The screw-up was just bureaucratic;
They're afraid if their role
Is not spun and controlled,
Then Congress will go Democratic.

25151 DUBYA - BUREAUS Dr Limerick 05-25-02

The FBI's Mueller will rue
The day he said, "What should we do?"
But though FBI's lonely,
It's hardly the only
Agency without a clue.

25152 DUBYA - BUREAUS Dr Limerick 11-02-01

A pig, flying first class for free,
As a passengers's pork therapy,
Went off on a tear
With the plane in mid-air,
From cocktails complimentary.

25153 DUBYA - BUREAUS Dr Limerick 11-30-00

US Airways endured a black eye
When the pig ran amok in the sky.
Now our own FAA
Says that it was okay,
But it'll be years 'til you see a pig fly.

25154 DUBYA - BUREAUS Dr Limerick 11-30-00

Welfare kids hoped their ship would come in,
But Jeb Bush's new child mandarin
Of most senior rank,
Thinks it's no crime to spank,
And leave bruises or welts on the skin!

25155 DUBYA - BUREAUS

Pursuing his notion of purity,
King George wants to strip the security
From the servants civil,
Who keep watchful vigil,
In underpaid, thankless obscurity.

25156 DUBYA - BUREAUS Dr Limerick 09-04-02

Old Dubya is in hot pursuit
Of the job that will bear him much fruit.
His goal he says -- education,
Big Tobacco and NRA teach our nation,
Just how to smoke and to shoot.

25157 DUBYA - CORPORATE Dad

Let's see how each CEO crook,
Who faked the big corporate book,
Will fare there in court.
Since he's come up short,
I'm guessing he'll get off the hook.

25158 DUBYA - CORPORATE Chris Papa

WorldCom saw a green light
At the fetes of inaugural night;
As they danced the last dance,
They saw their big chance
With the prospects of punishment slight.

25159 DUBYA - CORPORATE Dr Limerick

The passage of time will reveal
More examples of people who feel
Bush vs. Gore
Opened the door
When accounting rules all were repealed.

25160 DUBYA - CORPORATE Dr Limerick

The WorldCom executives say,
"Hey, what about Skilling and Lay?
If they ain't indicted,
The inference invited:
"For friends of the Prez, crime will pay."

25161 DUBYA - CORPORATE Dr Limerick

The U.N. passed a resolution
Many thought a fair solution.
Dubya smirked his smirk;
Said, "I'll off that jerk.
It'll help our crude oil distribution."

25162 DUBYA - CORPORATE Anon

Make accountants accountable! See
You get auditors audited! We
Learn the Bush paradigm,
To fight corporate crime.
But then what should executives be?

25163 DUBYA - CORPORATE

I'm predicting that my S.E.C.
Exonerates Cheney and me;
They'll whitewash a while,
Then nod, wink, and smile,
And say we're as clean as can be.

25164 DUBYA - CORPORATE Dr Limerick

Farewell to two thousand and two;
Trent Lott and Enron bad adieu.
Priestly scandals abounding,
Foreign dictators hounding,
And layoffs are making me blue.

25165 DUBYA - CORPORATE Lynn Mostafa

Slow justice is Justice denied;
And though it seems logic defied
The sum of all fears,
It surely appears
That very few ever'll be tried.

25166 DUBYA - CORPORATE Chris Papa

And those tried will even insist,
Each was but a philanthropist.
And judge will agree,
(He's paid off, you see.)
And give them a tap on the wrist.

25167 DUBYA - CORPORATE Chris Papa

To my words Dubya Bush, you must harken;
The hounds of suspicion are barkin'.
Of your insider trading
The proof isn 't fading,
And the true facts, your image will darken.

25168 DUBYA - CORPORATE Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

The lot of them should go to jail,
The CPA's puffing the sail;
The lawyers and such
With their legal touch,
That still keep them out free on bail.

25169 DUBYA - CORPORATE Chris Papa

Dear Dubya will rant and will rail,
"Those executive thieves we must nail."
But it's all just talk;
At action he'll balk
'Cause he won't put his buddies in jail.

25170 DUBYA - CORPORATE Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

Dubya claims he'll exact retribution
From crooks in the financial institution.
Tell me why, I pray,
That as of today,
There are still no indictments in Houston.

25171 DUBYA - CORPORATE Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

George Senior had never defected
From the lure of his oil interests protected.
He called on his son,
George Dubya, the gun,
To play with his toys, once elected.

25172 DUBYA - CORPORATE Andy Sammut

As Bush read his corporate speech,
The markets found new lows to reach.
His proposals are toothless
And executives, ruthless,
Will laugh as the new regs they breach.

25173 DUBYA - CORPORATE Dr Limerick

Those AVATARS of Wall Street shame;
The brokers who would shift the blame
To CEO friend,
Whose favors extend
To let them in their greedy game.

25174 DUBYA - CORPORATE Chris Papa

An accountant from Glasgow named Mac
Told his client, "It must be a hack,
For your company is
Doing excellent bizz.
It should be quite well in the black!"

25175 DUBYA - CORPORATE Alexander Baron

Fines for fraud should be made very high,
But our lawmakers simply won't try.
They're awfully benign
Toward white collar crime,
Because, "There, if l'm caught, will go I."

25176 DUBYA - CORPORATE Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

King George did a favor for Jebby,
To trick local voters to think, maybe
For oil they'll not drill,
But we all know they will,
Right after the votes of Novembie.

25177 DUBYA - CORPORATE Dr Limerick 05-30-02

Were Anderson and Enron in bed,
While investors were being misled?
SEC's seeking proof
But the two stay aloof
From the Feds who cannot find a shred.

25178 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON Limerick Savant

When Enron and such all imploded,
And the stockholders' money eroded,
CEOs, with a sneer,
Had an excellent year,
Claiming, "I didn't know it was loaded."

25179 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON Loren Fitzhugh P0209

Enron shouldn't have been in the red;
"Things are peachy," the auditors said.
Arthur Anderson's guys
Had their tricks and their lies,
But integrity? Hardly a "shred."

25180 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Larry Hollister

It's a risk to invest, so we're told;
Just like Enron, your fortune might fold.
When your own CEO
Rips you off, you should know
To get even, wait 'til he's paroled.

25181 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Larry Hollister

When push came to shove, Kenneth Lay,
Swept morality out of the way.
The investors he'd wooed
Were now totally screwed.
And now where will the poor Astros play?
(Astros played in Enron Stadium)
25182 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Larry Hollister

Substantial donations to Bush
May have given these fellows a push.
Giving money to Cheney
Was also quite brainy,
But everyone's now saying "Shush!"

25183 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Larry Hollister

Since you're leaving, we're all going to miss you,
And the best of good fortune we wish you.
'Cause the value today
Of you 401-k
Is a tad less than one Kleenex tissue.

25184 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Larry Hollister

Government; Business is fun
Bean Counters say "Diligence done!"
They look straight in your eyes
And tell you their lies.
Then take the money Enron!

25185 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Richard E Olsen

General Thomas E White
Made power's price soar overnight,
To rape California
Of its cpa-cornia
And collet lots of cash for the Right.

25186 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Dr Limerick 05-08-02

Dubya says corporate wrongs should be righted,
Lest the public's faith would be blighted.
With Skilling, Lay, and Fastow,
Using Enron as their cash cow,
How come nobody in Houston's been indicted.

25187 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

BALNEOLOGY, says polymath,
May not have a good aftermath.
For post dot.com con
And dear old Enron,
All investors have taken a bath.

25188 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Daniel Ford

How apt should a corporate logo be?
It should show a firm's philosophy.
Ken Lay made a perfect choice
As he rode in his Rolls Royce;
For Enron, he used the crooked E.

25189 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

Bush and Cheney want people to think
Between Enron and them, there's no link.
GAO asks for info;
The Bushes say "Hell No"!
Their refusal is causing a stink.

25190 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON Parker Waterman P0203

If you had any lingering notion
That Bush would show zeal and devotion
To clearing the air
Over his tender care
Of Enron, just dump that emotion.

25191 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON Dr Limerick 02-05-02

We don't need no special prosecutor!
My DOJ trouble-shooters,
Will follow the money
Like flies after honey,
And see that our traces are obscutered.

25192 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON Dr Limerick 02-05-02

As the White House is coming unraveled,
Senator Lieberman as chairman, has gaveled
The committee vote
To demand the whole tote,
At which the poor Bushies have caviled.
(Lieberman has subpoened Enron records)
25193 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON Dr Limerick 05-22-02

The smoking-gun memo's been found;
It shows Enron's plan for its pound
Of Golden State flesh;
Electricity's mesh
Will not work if some plants we shut down.

25194 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON Dr Limerick 05-07-02

Enron did a fierce evil deed,
A ghoulish GOLCONDA of greed,
With stealing obscene,
The CEO's preen,
While honest employees just bleed.

25195 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Chris Papa

Enron's CEO, Kenneth L Lay,
Is having a very bad day.
His accounting is funny;
He ran out of money;
A judge will soon put him away.

25196 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Parker Waterman   P0203

The lawyers who counsel Kenneth Lay
Came forward this morning to say
He won't testify
And the rason why
Is that Senators minds he can't sway.

25197 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Dr Limerick 02-03-02

They must have forgotten to mention
That Lay would be smart for abstention.
Revelations each day
Make it evident Lay
Will be spending some time in detention.

25198 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Dr Limerick 02-03-02

Someone should warn Kenneth Lay,
The Senate's a poor place to play
On-upmanship games;
These Senator aim
To teach him they'll brook no delay.

25199 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Dr Limerick 02-04-02

The guys who fostered Enron's dissolution,
We fear were granted blanket absolution.
Mr Lay and his minions,
Keep ill-gotten millions;
Is this linked to campaign contribution?

25200 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

Since the rape of the Enron institution,
There's been no hint of trial or retribution.
Skilling, Faskow and Lay,
Go on their merry way;
This is linked to campaign contributions.

25201 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

A year past the energy crisis,
At last, FERC will view the devices
Used by Enron, et alia,
To cause market failure,
Yielding cash of which Bush got large slices.

25202 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Dr Limerick 02-13-02

Kenneth Lay, who's the QB of Enron,
Knew just what to spend extra cash on;
To the GOP
He gave lavishly,
As Anderson fell for his end run.

25203 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Dr Limerick 12-03-01

Unaware the firm's on its last legs,
The employees put in their nest eggs.
But Kenneth was selling
And surely not telling,
Their savings would soon be goose eggs.

25204 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Dr Limerick 12-03-01

Just how Enron went down for the count,
While executives spared no amount
Of stockholders savings,
To sate their own cravings;
Even Anderson cannot account.

25205 DUBYA - CORPORATE - ENRON   Limerick Savant

There once was a Washington twit
Whose policy smelled just like shit.
We sink in depression;
Free speech in supression.
Solution? Professional hit.

25206 DUBYA - CRITICS   Hugh Clary

You're taking grave risks if you say
That the pinhead who runs U.S.A.
Should be snuffed. Ashcroft's guys
Will give you a surprise:
One-way trip to Guantanamo Bay.

25207 DUBYA - CRITICS   Scott Cramer

Local Republicans ought,
Whenever by voters they're caught
Helping Bush subsidize
A bunch of rich guys,
To say, Bush is the one who was bought.

25208 DUBYA - CRITICS   Dr Limerick 11-04-01

Not caring if the polls say no,
So says the face Dubya does show.
But this song and dance
And the damn-the-polls stance,
He takes because the poll say so!

25209 DUBYA - CRITICS   Phil T

I used to like Texas a lot.
It's home of the Pun-off, and hot.
But it gave us Dubya.
Now doesn't that trouble ya?
Do I still like it? Well, not!

25210 DUBYA - CRITICS Cynthia MacGregor

Hey, I've got some pics of my own!
Two nuns sucking mountain goat bone,
While G. W. Bush
Fucks the goat in the tush.
Well its gotta be him or his clone.

25211 DUBYA - CRITICS

I've got some of house speaker Newt,
Blowing G W's skin flute,
While two negro pages
Are earning their wages,
By poking them both up the poot.

25212 DUBYA - CRITICS

Where did Bush get the delusion
He's Gulliver, we're Lilliputians?
His success is on basis
Of Pop's friends in high places,
And contempt for the U.S. Constitution.

25213 DUBYA - CRITICS Dr Limerick 02-08-02

The protesters caused so much grief
By yelling out "Hail to the Thief",
That to prevent such abuse,
Until Florida's defused,
Bush won't let bands play "Hail to the Chief".

25214 DUBYA - CRITICS Dr Limerick 02-05-01

When you think that you run the Free World,
And your mind is all twisted and curled,
And your dad was the same,
Just who is to blame,
As your halfwitted plans are unfurled.

25215 DUBYA - CRITICS Sue Carey

Inauguration's planned demonstration
At Dubya's inauguration,
Is drawing the eyes
Of undercover-cop spies;
They complained of this infiltration.

25216 DUBYA - CRITICS Election 2000

They say he's most charming and debonair
And his moral lapses are really quite rare;
And our Pres is a whiz
At the fund raising biz;
But as for the White House: He's never there!

25217 DUBYA - CRITICS Lynn Mostafa

There was an ex-president named Bill,
Who ran the nation with great skill.
To the Repubs surprise,
The surplus and job rise.
Now Dubya has deleted the till.

25218 DUBYA - CRITICS

King George hates to be second guessed;
He'd rather see nods and be yessed.
Which is why he adores
The officer corps
And hand-picked Republican guests.

25219 DUBYA - CRITICS Dr Limerick 05-17-02

The President of France named Chirac
Gave Dubya's domination a shock.
It's not either-or;
"'Tis war I abhor.
You're not the only kid on the block."

25220 DUBYA - CRITICS Anon

There was a young man in a rush,
Whose head was the same as his tush.
His rectum and brain
Contained one and the same;
Never short of manure: George Bush.

25221 DUBYA - CRITICS Chris Cleirigh

Bush wants you to think it's a sign
Of his confident aura sublime.
But most of us see
The old tendency
To return to the scene of the crime.
(Bush goes to Florida)
25222 DUBYA - CRITICS Dr Limerick 03-11-01

In the White House we have Dick and Bush,
Which is symbolic for pull and push.
With Bush at the head
And Dick by his stead,
They'll screw our American tush!

25223 DUBYA - CRITICS

I'll accuse George of everything vile,
And point out he lies with a smile.
I will slander his wife
And his mother; his life
Will be open for public defile.

25224 DUBYA - CRITICS Jeanie

I will hold up his sins for inspection;
His past business deals lack convention.
And make certain he's hung
For all sins done while young;
Hint he's guilty of murder, sans conviction.

25225 DUBYA - CRITICS Jeanie

While I'm at it, I'll make fun of his kid.
And shine light on each thing that he's hid.
I will lay at his door
All those horrors and more...
After all, that's what the GOP did.

25226 DUBYA - CRITICS Jeanie

As he signed farmer-aid legislation,
He praised values that support our nation.
"Unlike a federal clerk,
Farmers value hard work!"
Then 'twas time to resume his vacation.

25227 DUBYA - CRITICS Dr Limerick

Good wishes to twenty-ought-three.
First: the return of prosperity.
Better weather'd be nice;
And less CEO vice.
Stop saber-rattling; try diplomacy.

25228 DUBYA - CRITICS Lynn Mostafa

Republicans fight with the dirt
'Cause Dubya is now a dead cert
To lose when he runs,
Because the big guns
Of business have now lost their shirt.

25229 DUBYA - ECONOMY Archie

As we're climbing up out of recession,
The House, in a triumphant session
Approved a fine bill,
Its sponsors say will
Give stimulus, after a fashion.

25230 DUBYA - ECONOMY Dr Limerick 03-07-02

For people, when working they're not,
Will get more checks than they had thought.
For business, a write-off
Of costs that they bite off;
And a few scraps to sweeten the pot.

25231 DUBYA - ECONOMY Dr Limerick 03-07-02

Consumers are drasticly easin'
Spending, this holiday season.
The experts are guessin',
A comin' recession
Is some little part of the reason.

25232 DUBYA - ECONOMY Election 2000

The bears are outrunning the steers,
Exponentially stoking our fears;
George Dubya Hoover
Was not the prime mover,
But he's in there now, earning jeers.

25233 DUBYA - ECONOMY Dr Limerick

Whether it is the national debt
Or some terrible terrorist threat,
You can see from the smug
And bored look on his mug,
Such things do not cause Bush to fret.

25234 DUBYA - ECONOMY Phil T

In New York I heard Ed Rendell speak.
What he had to say made my knees weak.
His fiscal solution
Is pure convolution
Of budget management. Things look bleak.

25235 DUBYA - ECONOMY Al Bienstock

Mississippi is ahead of us
And he thinks that for them it's a plus.
Take on bond debt, says he.
Those with sense don't agree --
That non-starter we shouldn't discuss.

25236 DUBYA - ECONOMY Al Bienstock

If Rendell gets his way, you can bet
One of the things we're sure to get
Is a mortgage to pay
By our children some day.
He says that we don't have enough debt.

25237 DUBYA - ECONOMY Al Bienstock

The legislature must have the guts
To impose deep and tough budget cuts.
We should not just borrow
Against some tomorrow --
If they adopt Rendell's plan , they're nuts!

25238 DUBYA - ECONOMY Al Bienstock

The impending election truce'll
Return us to business as usual.
Approaching disaster
Means interest falls faster,
Which for a healthy market is crucial.

25239 DUBYA - ECONOMY Election 2000

What is the latest update
On the national jobless rate?
It's growing faster
Than an Oleaster (Russian olive)
On abandoned real estate.

25240 DUBYA - ECONOMY Timothy Torkildson

The economy's hitting the brakes,
Giving brokers and traders the shakes.
Now experts opine
Interest rates will decline,
But that may not be all that it takes.

25241 DUBYA - ECONOMY Election 2000

The Dow-Jones did nothing at all,
Despite Bush's clarion call.
And reiteration
Of "self-regulation"
But of real reform, none at all.

25242 DUBYA - ECONOMY Dr Limerick

The White House gets blame or gets credit
For the way the economy's headed.
But with every word
We're not reassured,
As Bush shows he just doesn't get it.

25243 DUBYA - ECONOMY Dr Limerick

When jobs are quite easy to find,
You needn't endure the old grind.
Now things are much harder,
So you play the martyr,
And pray your old grind don't unwind.

25244 DUBYA - ECONOMY M Silverstein P0304

It's clear that our make-believe POTUS
Is hoping that no one will notice
That fiscal disaster
Came deeper and faster,
Than promised last spring when he snowed us.

25245 DUBYA - ECONOMY   Dr Limerick

It's official; we're in a recession,
Together with war and repression;
Throw in some anthrax
Or airborne attacks --
If you ask me, it's a depression.

25246 DUBYA - ECONOMY   Dr Limerick 11-26-01

In a land once obsessed with consuming,
More and more folks have now begun pruning.
'Bout spending they're nervous
And the debt that they service.
Could this mean recession is looming?

25247 DUBYA - ECONOMY   M Silverstein   P0304

States with right-to-work laws often gain
Economically, while others wane.
That's proved time and again,
So I'd like to know when
PA will pass laws to stop the drain. (Pennsylvania)

25248 DUBYA - ECONOMY   Al Bienstock

For a state's economic success,
It's work force can't be under duress,
To pay union dues.
Each, for himself, should choose.
Pensylvania for Right To Work -- Yes!

25249 DUBYA - ECONOMY   Al Bienstock

Uncle Sam said to industry, "Please
Ship more of your goods overseas.
Some simple tax breaks
Are all that it takes --
You'll capture their markets with ease."

25250 DUBYA - ECONOMY Dr Limerick 08-30-02

Superfund's breakthrough solution,
Was Polluters must pay for pollution.
But naturally Bush,
By puppeteers pushed,
Gave polluters complete absolution.

25251 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Dr Limerick 02-24-02

A down market's up for George Bush;
His tax cut would be easy to push.
Alaskan oil wells
Are an easier sell,
And in '04, he'll draw a straight flush.

25252 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Election 2000

The Bush regime's policy's forming
To slow or to halt global warming;
It's paralysis
By analysis,
So we can keep SUV's swarming.

25253 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Dr Limerick

He nixed filters on water supplies;
When people asked why, he replies,
"It's Clinton's reliance
On unfounded science."
That's more arsenic and old lies.

25254 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Dr Limerick 03-29-01

The US uses the Earth like a john,
So everyone gets shat upon.
We say "Kyoto!"
Dubya says "Oh no!
I much prefer making a pong."

25255 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT

Says Dubya, "What's a prexy to do?
I hate breaking my promise to you.
But the energy lobby
Will be sad and sobby,
If I act to restrict CO2.

25256 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Dr Limerick

Polluters and tax cheats will find
That rather than jail time or fines,
When entering bids
For work for the Feds,
They'll see that they set first in line.

25257 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Dr Limerick 12-31-01

Dubya has a solution for trees
That's brought the country to its knees.
Don't let them burn brown;
Just cut them all down.
No fuel, no fires! Yesirree!

25258 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Julia Bunting

The economy would improve;
The country would get up and move.
Let lumber lords flourish,
To small critters be boorish,
Let the atmosphere get plenty poorish.

25259 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Julia Bunting

The G.O.P. house has elected
To cut funds by which beef's inspected.
"We'll have laissez-faire,
Not Upton Sinclair;
So what if some folks get infected?"

25260 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Dr Limerick

The Prez-elect Bush, acting nice,
And warning of immenent cris-
Is; A fossil-fuel shortage,
So he want's to mortgage
The tundra, and drill under ice.

25261 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Election 2000

America won't help clean the world,
'Cause old Dubya's got his flag unfurled.
His head's up his ass
With the pollutant gas;
We'll have to wait 'til he is uncurled.

25262 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT

We've stopped throwing trash in the street;
We are really so much more discreet.
With catalytic converter,
Our cars will not hurt her;
When are YOU going to get clean and neat?

25263 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT

I can't cut pollution from fuels
When Bush and his corporate tools
Wreck all my efforts,
Then scheme and endeavor
To eviscerate all of the rules.
(head of EPA)
25264 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Dr Limerick 02-28-02

Bush stands up in front of the nation
And claims he'll promote conservation.
But on the Big Board,
Fossil Fuels soared --
No one's buying this characterization.

25265 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT   Dr Limerick 05-18-01

As a candidate, Dubya came courtin';
The moderate mask he was sportin'.
But for savin' the Earth,
He could hardly do worse
That the Watt protege, Gale Norton.

25266 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT   Election 2000

To help Bush decide what to do,
D.C. lawyers gave thorough review;
They found a direct
And chilling effect
On their clients, so to Clean Air, adieu.

25267 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT   Dr Limerick 05-27-01

Why is it that George W
So totally hates caribou?
In Europe these same deer
Are a/k/a reindeer;
Maybe Santa once stiffed you know who.

25268 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT   Dr Limerick

Conservatives in this administration
Their name and deeds bear small correlation.
They put loopholes and flaws
In environmental laws;
Those conservatives don't practice conservation;

25269 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0312

In Federal Court the brave judge
Said, "Mines must stop dumping their sludge
In streams Appalachian,
In this wanton fashion;
They're the color and texture of fudge."

25270 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Dr Limerick 05-09-02

At the poles all the water was pooling,
And the eco-freaks said Mars was cooling.
But business-as-usual
Was thought to be crucial,
So the leaders said, those guys were fooling.

25271 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Dr Limerick 05-30-02

All at once, they were right on the brink,
With no time remaining to think.
They'd left it too late
To remediate,
And the Martians by now are extinct.

25272 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Dr Limerick 05-29-02

The Earth is all festering and pus;
Dubya says, "Why y'all makin' this fuss?
We ain't doin' no cleanin',
If y'all get my meanin'.
It just ain't convenient for us!"

25273 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Tony Burrell

The question, it seems, of the day,
And one that just won't go away,
Is, "What's the solution
To water pollution,
And water we going to pay."

25274 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Cynthia MacGregor

Thought our lake could avoid "silent spring"?
Now Eirie has an ominous ring,
Since researchers have learned
That the dead zones returned,
In a plot line that's pure Stephen King.

25275 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Limerick Savant

New rules will increase air pollution;
For utilities, a cost diminution.
As all of us know
It was quid pro quo,
For a large Bush campaign contribution.

25276 DUBYA - ENVIRONMENT Arnie Schoenbrun P0312

The Christian Right long has been wishin'
To claim that October position.
I think it's a sign
Of God's Will divine;
Leave November for actual Christians.

25277 DUBYA - FAITH BASED Dr Limerick

The Framers, in Article VI
Said that religion is nexed
As qualification,
For serving the nation,
To prevent just his sort of cheap tricks.

25278 DUBYA - FAITH BASED Dr Limerick

To dodge legislative distaste
For relying on outfits faith-based,
The Bushies now say
They can do it their way,
Sans democracy's annoying time-waste.

25279 DUBYA - FAITH BASED Dr Limerick

When the budget is drafted in haste,
And revenue forecasts are waste;
When defense gobbles up
What's left from the tax cut,
Social Services all are faith-based.

25280 DUBYA - FAITH BASED Dr Limerick

"With God's help," said George at the end,
"I'll Govern." What does this portend?
It seems pretty scary,
Putting trust in a fairy,
Or other imaginary friend.

25281 DUBYA - FAITH BASED

Public funds for parochial schools
Is a goal for which the Right Wing drools;
Acadamies Christian
Will make it their mission
To brainwash the kids to their rules.

25282 DUBYA - FAITH BASED Dr Limerick

Another big point in its favor
Is the harm it does organized labor.
AFT, NEA,
Will wither away,
And their Democrat PAC's go to vapor.

25283 DUBYA - FAITH BASED Dr Limerick

You'd think that the big Day of Prayer
Would be organized with some care.
But King George, the POTUS
Says he didn't notice
That Muslims and Jews weren't there.

25284 DUBYA - FAITH BASED Dr Limerick 05-02-02

George's claim the decision's historic,
Is not merely words allegoric;
Restoring the legal
"Separate but equal"
Standard makes racists euphoric.

25285 DUBYA - FAITH BASED Dr Limerick

With his brand of commandments to follow,
The justice's judgment seems hollow.
He's unwilling to jettison
His religiose 'medicine,'
But those tablets are too much to swallow.

25286 DUBYA - FAITH BASED Jerry Nordal P0310

Abdullah the Second of Jordan
Gave Cheney and Bush a stern warnin':
"If you fight Iraq,
You're in for a shock;
To their aid, will their neighbors come swarmin'."

25287 DUBYA - FOREIGN Dr Limerick 03-12-02

To Israel, Russia, Japan,
Venezuela, China (twice), Pakistan,
And all the EU,
Now add Canada too
To the countries annoyed by our man.

25288 DUBYA - FOREIGN Dr Limerick

Said Baldwin to Bush, "I'll mail ya
A letter from southern Australia,
If it happens we should
Meet in Cal., Hollywood,
As the President I will hail ya."

25289 DUBYA - FOREIGN Tom Patton P0206

To Iran and Iraq and Korea:
I'm sure that you get the idea --
As the Usurper's grip
On Washingon slips,
He'll be tossing you missiles nuclea.

25290 DUBYA - FOREIGN Dr Limerick 01-30-02

In Bush and Le Pen we have Fascists
Emerging from Cold War's hot ashes.
Xenophobia, fear
Will strip their veneer,
And lead to more Third World clashes.

25291 DUBYA - FOREIGN Dr Limerick 05-10-02

Said Putin as he signed the treaty,
"I know that I'll soon be the cheatee --
Right after elections,
I'm sure you'll reneg on
Any clause for which business is greedy."

25292 DUBYA - FOREIGN Dr Limerick 05-13-02

Whereas Clinton gave China the store,
Bush's actions say "not any more!"
Though to some it seems rash --
No more secrets for cash!
And their protestations we'll ignore.

25293 DUBYA - FOREIGN

Bush dealt with a tense situation
With a clever and sly innovation;
What read in Chinese
As apologies,
Fell just short of that in translation.

25294 DUBYA - FOREIGN Dr Limerick

Libs like me may be loath to admit it,
But Dubya quite well acquitted
Himself in the crisis,
Though our spy devices,
Chinese aircraft will soon be outfitted.

25295 DUBYA - FOREIGN Dr Limerick

George Dubya a tall Texas dude,
Who thinks that he's tough, cool, and shrewd.
"Saddam must be removed!
The UN is to be eschewed!"
An example of West Texas Crude.

25296 DUBYA - FOREIGN Munaiba Khan

The checks and the polls, George agrees,
Have Bill and John choked to cerise,
While the masses adore
All the thrift of Al Gore,
Whose campaign is still flying Chinese.

25297 DUBYA - FOREIGN

If you read today's headlines, you'll see
Why I must veto I.C.C. --
A court with a role
Beyond my control,
Would probably soon indict me.
(International Criminal Court)
25298 DUBYA - FOREIGN Dr Limerick

Once Dubya, the top man from the States,
Played 'round with folk's fears and their hates.
Of color, of creed,
And of word, and of deed;
Well, he's got John and Tony for mates.
(John Howard and Tony Blair)
25299 DUBYA - FOREIGN Jo McGahey

Coming soon to a TV set near ya',
Libya, Cuba and Syria;
A new bad-guy axis
'Cause what King George lacks is
A fresh dose of public hysteria.

25300 DUBYA - FOREIGN Dr Limerick 05-07-02

When the Russians control Kyber Pass,
All the 'Stans must pipe oil and gas
Up through Mother Russia,
On whom they will usher
Strategic advantage, at last.

25301 DUBYA - FOREIGN Dr Limerick 11-28-01

Our oilmen, Cheney and Bush,
Really should have foreseen this ambush;
Which leads to concludin'
When visiting Putin,
Bush really took one in the tush.

25302 DUBYA - FOREIGN Dr Limerick 11-29-01

George Dubya's a strange Texas lad
Who's trying to outdo his dad.
He's wrecked the mid-east
And he threatens world peace,
Yet he says that Saddam is BAD!

25303 DUBYA - FOREIGN Munaiba Khan

In a move both abrupt and egregious,
Bush won't sell Taiwan the new Aegis.
His advisers and lawyers
Say subs and destroyers
Will do fine, although not as prestigious.

25304 DUBYA - FOREIGN Dr Limerick

Up Dubya's fat ass went a pair
Of forceps, to find what was there.
They pulled out a dollop,
They thought was a polyp,
But no, it was dumb Tony Blair.

25305 DUBYA - FOREIGN

Says Bush to his head prefect, Blair:
"You and Howard can search over there.
HANDS OUT OF POCKETS!
Find me some rockets!
The bastards are hidden somewhere."

25306 DUBYA - FOREIGN - AUSTRALIA   John Dengate

The time it is coming to wake up;
This government needs a huge shakeup.
It's vicious and cruel;
Just a one man rule;
To expel him is something to take up.

25307 DUBYA - FOREIGN - AUSTRALIA   Melanie Alexander

My wife and I just love your land,
Especially in the palm of my hand.
You've shown yourself willing
To help with the killing.
Keep up the good work, understand?

25308 DUBYA - FOREIGN - AUSTRALIA   North Family

Now we surely can't feel so dejected
At the thought of our country rejected
By the world; all aghast
While we suck up George's ass,
Just so Johnny can be reelected.

25309 DUBYA - FOREIGN - AUSTRALIA   Andy Sammut

There's a horrible hothead from Texas,
Who's coming on Thursday to vex us.
The message we'll hear
Is of terror and fear;
More armies we need to protect us.

25310 DUBYA - FOREIGN - AUSTRALIA John Collins

The trade deal he sold so completely;
The President tied it up neatly.
We're owned by them now,
Without even a row.
John will deny it all meekly.

25311 DUBYA - FOREIGN - AUSTRALIA Melanie Alexander

A stupid old man from Texas,
Who helps cheat the world of its excess
By breaking some laws
And waging some wars,
Now fights the general consensus.

25312 DUBYA - FOREIGN - AUSTRALIA Adam Thwaites

So Bush will enjoy his reception,
Half of his claps are deception.
They'll rise from their seat
And suffer the heat;
Raw power demands no exception.

25313 DUBYA - FOREIGN - AUSTRALIA John Collis

The MP's complained: "We're at reat!"
Little Johnny yelled: "He's our guest!
He's our god, do you hear?
He inspires awe and fear,
And this could be the ultimate test!"

25314 DUBYA - FOREIGN - AUSTRALIA North Family

When Dubya hits Australian soil,
We'll wecome him just like a Royal.
No expense will be spared;
We'll strip the vaults bare.
Now doesn't that make your blood boil?

25315 DUBYA - FOREIGN - AUSTRALIA   North Family

The President came to see John;
They both had been terribly wrong.
The two of them blew it;
The people they knew it.
'Twas time for them both to move on.

25316 DUBYA - FOREIGN - AUSTRALIA   Melanie Alexander

John simpered and trembled and shook;
George reduced him to mush with one look.
Then he patted John's head,
Puffed his chest out and said:
"You know John, you're my kind of crook!"

25317 DUBYA - FOREIGN - AUSTRALIA   North Family

A gun-toting Texan named Dubya
Will come by to tell Howard, "I love ya. (John Howard
And I'll swear you're my friend   PM of Oz)
While you kiss my rear end,
But the minute is suits me, I'll shove ya."

25318 DUBYA - FOREIGN - AUSTRALIA   Jo McGahey

There once was a Prez called Shrub
Whose swagger revealed but a nub.
His trip down under
Caused masses to chunder,
And long for old Moni and Bubb. (Monica and Clinton)

25319 DUBYA - FOREIGN - AUSTRALIA   Sue Carey

The Devil was coming down under;
The people they rallied like thunder.
The placard flying;
The people were crying:
"Go home, George! This war is a blunder!"

25320 DUBYA - FOREIGN - AUSTRALIA   Melanie Alexander

There was a President from Texas,
Who had Saddam Hussein for his breakfast.
But while passing a stool,
The silly old fool
Found John Howard stuck up his rectus.

25321 DUBYA - FOREIGN - AUSTRALIA   Gordon Floyd

Dubya's fixin' to fight
If he loses on election night.
He'll apply all his tools
To bending the rules,
So the electoral college votes Right!

25322 DUBYA - IMMORAL   Dr Limerick 11-01-00

Bush shares in the corporate views
That him who shall snooze shall then lose.
Says he: "Dont you whine
Just because I got mine!
You'd a-done the same thing in my shoes!"

25323 DUBYA - IMMORAL   Dr Limerick

Old Dubya is a smug clever man.
He evaded the draft in Viet Nam.
Then with very small reason,
Declared open season
On Iraq, Korea, and Iran.

25324 DUBYA - IMMORAL   Jo McGahey

Bush joins a long line of execs
Attempting to save their own necks.
They claim to know nothing
To see if we're bluffing,
And to see what's in store for them next.

25325 DUBYA - IMMORAL Dr Limerick

The amnesiac chorus defaults
To the ploy we can call "Sergeant Schultz,'
Pretend you don't see
So that you cannot be
Held accountable for the results.

25326 DUBYA - IMMORAL Dr Limerick

"We'll defend to beyond the last ditch,
The papers that pardoned Marc Rich;
Rest assured that we will
Leak the ones shaming Bill,
But let us decide which ones are which.

25327 DUBYA - IMMORAL Dr Limerick 08-27-02

Bush promised, as we all well know
To govern like a CEO.
Cooked books, and layoffs,
And insiders payoffs;
It's true! Good job, George! Way to go!

25328 DUBYA - IMMORAL Dr Limerick

Concern with political polls
Does not match up well with my goals,
Of winning the war,
And stiffing the poor,
And riddling the budget with holes.

25329 DUBYA - IMMORAL Dr Limerick 12-26-01

As Prez I am above politics;
I leave it all to my sidekicks,
Rove, Fleishcer, Hughes,
Who manage the news,
And know how to put in a fix.

25330 DUBYA - IMMORAL   Dr Limerick 12-26-01

Are the CEO's trembling with fright
As they contemplate strict oversight?
Somehow I must doubt --
Of George they've found out;
His barking is worse than his bite.

25331 DUBYA - IMMORAL   Dr Limerick

King George is now giving the cues:
"Cook the books! You have nothing to lose!
You'll never regret it.
Like me, you'll be vetted,
'Cause the president's in on it too.

25332 DUBYA - IMMORAL   Dr Limerick

International criminal courts?
We Americans aren't such good sports.
We would try other nations,
But expect dispensations,
When it comes to exposing our warts.

25333 DUBYA - JUDICIAL   Limerick Savant

Ever since the collapse of the Tower,
We expect you mere judges to cower;
Constitutional rights
Are no use in a fight;
It's a matter of who has the power.

25334 DUBYA - JUDICIAL   Dr Limerick

King George says that he thinks the Dems
For partisan political ends,
Are stalling the hearings
And unfairly smearing
Judge Pickering, the black people's friend.

25335 DUBYA - JUDICIAL Dr Limerick 03-06-02

I think that Dubya and his friends,
For partisan political ends,
Have their party back racists,
Chosen on the basis
Of list drawn in Right-Wingers dens.

25336 DUBYA - JUDICIAL Dr Limerick 03-06-02

A big issue in this election:
The Supreme Court's drift and direction.
Now the Court gets to choose
Who will win, who will lose.
Want to bet which guy passes inspection.

25337 DUBYA - JUDICIAL Dr Limerick 11-25-00

The same crew as Bush vs Gore
Voted again, five to four,
Much damage to wreak u-
Pon Brown vs Topeka;
Segregation their goal to restore.

25338 DUBYA - JUDICIAL Dr Limerick

The birthday's today -- it's the first
For the day the Supreme Court reversed
The Florida Court
In Bush vs Gore --
Of Rehnquist's bad moments, the worst.

25339 DUBYA - JUDICIAL Dr Limerick 12-12-01

George Bush's executive order
Says that if you're from outside our borders,
And George Bush decides
You're on the wrong side,
You're enroute to the Army Headquarters.

25340 DUBYA - JUDICIAL Dr Limerick 11-14-01

You'll be tried by procedure court-martial,
By officers sworn as impartial.
But don't be naive;
Their Commander-in-Chief
Says you're guilty; the rest is quite farcial.

25341 DUBYA - JUDICIAL Dr Limerick 11-14-01

Your judge will betray no awareness
Of the rules of procedural fairness;
Bill of Rights 4, 5, 6,
Are merely pin-pricks;
Here, rights are best known for their rareness.

25342 DUBYA - JUDICIAL Dr Limerick 11-14-01

It would be much more honest and truthful
To take you outside and just shoot you --
To read a report
In this kangaroo court
Will take courage as well as a snoot full.

25343 DUBYA - JUDICIAL Dr Limerick 11-14-01

The energy task force is willing
Not to recommend Alaska drilling.
But it'll stay on the table
Until Bush is able
To make crises become self-fulfilling.

25344 DUBYA - LOBBYS Dr Limerick

The Association, American Bar,
Went out on a limb, 'way too far.
For being outspoken,
Credibility was broken;
Team Bush now has said, Au revoir.

25345 DUBYA - LOBBYS   Dr Limerick 03-23-01

On the stump, Bush said we'd have it made
If all nations would practice free trade;
But the folks at big steel
Curbed his free-market zeal,
By reminding of chits to be paid.

25346 DUBYA - LOBBYS   Dr Limerick

To his principles Dubya is loyal
For the noblest of causes, he'll toil.
Both he and old Dick
To their credo will stick.
Their program is "Let's burn more oil."

25347 DUBYA - LOBBYS   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0207

Says Bush, "What's a prexy to do?
I must break my promise to you,
'Cause the Energy Lobby
Will be quite sad and sobby,
If I act to restrict CO2.

25348 DUBYA - LOBBYS   Dr Limerick 03-13-01

Along comes the fool, George F Will;
For the gun lobby, acting as shill.
To write that Dred Scott
Says millions are not
Required for a license to kill.

25349 DUBYA - LOBBYS   Dr Limerick 11-04-01

He's so Right, that he's not even hesitant
To mock all the decades of precedent
By courts high and low,
That say it ain't so --
Bearing arms means militias, not residents.

25350 DUBYA - LOBBYS Dr Limerick 11-04-01

The GOP, everyone knows
Is in thrall to the big H.M.O.'s
When they say "patient's rights,"
The mean "patient's right's lite,"
As lawsuits they try to foreclose.

25351 DUBYA - LOBBYS Dr Limerick

Geo Will and Safire mock and torpedo
Dubya's cave-in on free-market credo.
Big tariffs reveal
His free-market zeal
Is as firm as Liguine Alfredo

25352 DUBYA - LOBBYS Dr Limerick 03-07-02

Dubya knows which bread side has butter;
His big brain has no room for clutter!
'Cause the oily clique
Will set up a shreik,
If Bush mush don't gush without stutter.

25353 DUBYA - LOBBYS Ron Bev

To California, with head in the sand,
Bush chanted, "Supply and Demand!"
But when potential losers
Are big oil producers,
He'll give aid with all means at command.

25354 DUBYA - LOBBYS Dr Limerick

One Dubya is worth two Bin L's.
The price on the head it foretells.
George in the Whitehouse.
Ossy holed up like a mouse.
Both empowered by their oil wells.

25355 DUBYA - LOBBYS Tony Burrell

The recount results are just in:
The headlines all scream a Bush win.
But below the fold
The true story is told --
The headline's just media spin.

25356 DUBYA - MEDIA Dr Limerick 11-11-01

If they'd counted the overvote ballots
Mistakenly tossed as invalid,
They'd have seen Gore won big
But the recount was rigged
So overvotes wouldn't be tallied.

25357 DUBYA - MEDIA Dr Limerick 11-11-01

If Joe punches a chad and then writes
The same name in handwriting nice,
The counting machine
Rejects, sight unseen
Such ballots for being marked twice.

25358 DUBYA - MEDIA Dr Limerick 11-11-01

But the law says the standard to use
Is whether Joe's merely confused,
But intention is clear.
If so, then Joe's mere
Mistake does not his right reduce.

25359 DUBYA - MEDIA Dr Limerick 11-11-01

Gore erred when he didn't demand
And overvote recount by hand;
But if he had, Gore
Would have lost, 5 to 4,
Because the Court decreed recounting canned.

25360 DUBYA - MEDIA Dr Limerick 11-11-01

It's clear now, that Gore would have won
In a count what was honestly done.
What makes me depressed
Is how the liberal press
Hid this fact under headlines, Bush Won!

25361 DUBYA - MEDIA Dr Limerick 11-11-01

Men and women of organized labor
Have rallied their friends and their neighbors
In one all-out push
To defeat George Bush,
Now Bush is returning the favor.

25362 DUBYA - MEDIA Dr Limerick 02-18-01

To "The Dubya" I pledge my alliegance,
And will honor him with all expedience.
I'll grant him, I will,
The same praise they gave Bill;
To their example, I'll give my obedience.

25363 DUBYA - MEDIA

Bravo to the wild man, L Flynt,
Defending the First Amendment
From the generals who
Want to manage the news,
And from papers too chicken to print.

25364 DUBYA - MEDIA Dr Limerick 11-20-01

Here's a riddle I'm trying to push,
Though some have been known to go whoosh,
Why are tight panty hose
Like reporters - who knows?
'Cause both of them irritate bush!

25365 DUBYA - MEDIA

The press longs for phrases VERBATIM
To show public figures and rate 'em
To build or lay waste
In the public taste,
For which they may love or just hate 'em.

25366 DUBYA - MEDIA Dr Limerick

Dubya bragged, "I got lots of great hints
And egged my gang on to dark stints,
From a book read to me,
On my Daddy's knee."
It was, Machiavelli's, The Prince.

25367 DUBYA - MEDIA Loren Fitzhugh P0310

I tuned on the news just to see
Reports on what you whipped out free.
Alas and alack,
The Bushes are back;
There was no good story for me.

25368 DUBYA - MEDIA

My mate, George and I just abhor
Views of refugees, sheep, or the poor.
Why not tell us we're great,
And we've set the world straight,
Then leave us to plan our next war.

25369 DUBYA - MEDIA Leslie Porter

The Post must believe it controls
The movement in King George's polls;
Like Canute and the tide,
Their command's been applied,
But the downward momentum still rolls.

25370 DUBYA - MEDIA   Dr Limerick

Last year, the conservative press
Found appointments made during recess
Legally problematic
And undemocratic --
But now, for their guy, they're the best.

25371 DUBYA - MEDIA   Dr Limerick 01-11-02

When King George was safe on a roll,
With stratospheric approval polls,
The Washington Post
Would ask folks, foremost,
If they approved how he'd handled the role.

25372 DUBYA - MEDIA   Dr Limerick 02-24-02

But now that approval is waning,
Is the great Post abruptly abstaining
From popping the question
To dodge the suggestion,
That good sense and fair play might be gaining?

25373 DUBYA - MEDIA   Dr Limerick 02-24-02

The question was just, after all,
A part of the Post pollster's call.
But we're not supposed to know
Bush's approval is low
'Til after the elections of fall.

25374 DUBYA - MEDIA   Dr Limerick 02-24-02

Should you give in to the Dems? No way, man!
Don't let the libs lead us astray, man.
When you name your top aides
You'll get very good grades
If your AG is Larry Klayman.

25375 DUBYA - MINIONS

You could call on Senator Baucus
As one of the Democrat Caucus.
Even better would be,
Army Secretary
Tank Commander Michael Dukakis.

25376 DUBYA - MINIONS

There once was a man in the Senate --
Republican guy name of Bennett,
Who said God will send
His Commandments to men,
And if the Lord won't, I'll invent it.

25377 DUBYA - MINIONS Nancy Cahill

With renegades Breaux, Miller, Nelson,
King George tried again to put bells on
The neck of Tom Daschle,
Who knows how to wrassle
And the properties to put hotels on.

25378 DUBYA - MINIONS Dr Limerick 12-17-01

Coopting the unholy trio,
Of Miller, and Nelson, and Breaux,
Won't be quite enough.
Bush will find it tough
To back up his bag-ga-do-cio.

25379 DUBYA - MINIONS Dr Limerick 12-17-01

Although Messrs Breaux, Nelson, Miller,
Have been bought, as if three contract killers,
By Daschle's authority,
A super majority
Of Dems must be bought or bewildered.

25380 DUBYA - MINIONS Dr Limerick 12-17-01

This week everyone has been groaning;
About shadow governors they're droning.
I thought we had banned
Such things in this land,
Yet Bush has been government cloning.

25381 DUBYA - MINIONS Gary Hallock

I wonder if down there inside
Those bunkers where bureaucrats hide,
Their budgets are double
Then we're all in trouble.
They've taken us all for a ride.

25382 DUBYA - MINIONS Gary Hallock

When crisis has reached it's conclusion,
We'll cease with this shadow illusion.
Bush comes out of hiding,
Without shadow sighting,
And we've six more years of confusion.

25383 DUBYA - MINIONS Gary Hallock

Think Republican men just like Bush?
It was Dick that they wanted to push. (Cheney)
Their staffs became swollen,
When they inserted Colin,
And the Cabinet's filled with a whoosh.

25384 DUBYA - MINIONS

Said Dick, let the GAO sue;
I'll do what a Veep's gotta do --
Whether we're taking orders
From Enron's headquarters,
Is not grist for a public review.

25385 DUBYA - MINIONS Dr Limerick 01-28-02

A politition named Powell, who
Showed some evidence that was untrue.
"They had W.M.D.'s (weapons of mass destruction)
By the ton, I believe."
But they still haven't found just one clue!

25386 DUBYA - MINIONS Anon

You can already hear the Right howl
At the selection of General Powell.
On drugs and abortion
And affirmative action,
He leans left and gives no disavowal.

25387 DUBYA - MINIONS Election 2000

There was a black yankee named Powell
Whose name bore a very strange vowel.
He reading of "Colin"
Had Englishmen howlin',
Calling him a linguistic foul.

25388 DUBYA - MINIONS Lester Haines

He'll take Colin Powell for a friend,
To confirm the military trend.
We've noted before,
He can't win a war,
But pulls out in front at the end.

25389 DUBYA - MINIONS Tony Burrell

That leaves Saddam ruling the land;
No defeat, lots of oil, he feels grand.
The poor folks of Iraq,
They did not get Jack;
Just acres and acres of sand.

25390 DUBYA - MINIONS Tony Burrell

The Commerce Secretary, I'd say
Should look at business in a new way.
Someone who knows the net
Is the kind you should get,
So pick the man who founded e-Bay.

25391 DUBYA - MINIONS

Why did China so quickly turn nice?
Did you think that one sorry'd suffice?
No, it freed U.S. crew
When it learned that it's true,
There's a White House insider named Rice!

25392 DUBYA - MINIONS Anon

A quote from a woman called Rice,
"Not invading Iraq, there's a price.
The high cost of gas
Is a pain in the ass.
A cheap source of oil would be nice."

25393 DUBYA - MINIONS Anon

For Defense, a hero who's very
Beribboned, like Nebraska's Kerrey.
Or one even better,
An Army go-getter -
Col. Hackworth for Secretary.

25394 DUBYA - MINIONS

For agency heads, Bush/Rove picks
A fox to guard over the chicks.
Obtuse and stubborn,
It's no way to govern,
When the Dems have the power to nix.

25395 DUBYA - MINIONS Dr Limerick

Dick Armey says he's not amused
By reports in the mag, U.S. News,
That many Hill dems
Call him and his friends,
The American Taliban crew.

25396 DUBYA - MINIONS Dr Limerick 11-15-01

He should have the good sense to fake it;
On the record, the facts are quite naked.
He calls Barney Frank,
Congressman Fag.
He can dish it out but he can't take it.

25397 DUBYA - MINIONS Dr Limerick 11-15-01

Meanwhile back at the ranch,
Dubya has been in a trance.
He saw Colin Powell
But mostly he's AWOL,
As Dick's the executive branch.

25398 DUBYA - MINIONS Election 2000

In the picture, he's heroic and brainy,
As he talks on the phone to Dick Cheney.
But as we all know,
The decisions flow
From Drill Seargeant Dick to his trainee!

25399 DUBYA - MINIONS Dr Limerick 05-14-02

The VP is a Cheney called Dick;
He loved oil so bad he got sick.
He had a heart stent,
And an area to vent,
So he found a weak enemy to kick.

25400 DUBYA - MINIONS Anon

Rumsfeld said we never will veer;
The course of the war is quite clear.
We'll send in the tanks;
On that you can bank.
Saddam will run when we're near.

25401 DUBYA - MINIONS Anon

For the best drug czar you ever saw,
One who's well versed in every drug law,
One thing you could do
Is to pick one of two -
Filmdom's Downey or outfielder "Straw."

25402 DUBYA - MINIONS

The Bush girls both learned a few licks
On banjo and then, just for kicks,
They practiced like mad
And formed for their dad
A duo; they're called Tipsy Chicks.

25403 DUBYA - MINIONS Graham Lester

For Energy, someone who's noble,
With a reputation that's global.
Despite Democrat howls,
And their mumbles and growls,
Appoint the CEO of Mobil.

25404 DUBYA - MINIONS

Judge Rosenberg was a great inspector
Of votes in the Florida sector.
With magnifying glass
He found chads, which would pass.
For FBI, make him Director.
(involved with 2000 Florida vote)

25405 DUBYA - MINIONS

Based on all the reports that one hears,
Mrs. Bush, as First Lady, earns cheers.
There is about Laura
A very fine aura,
Which the White House has not seen in years.

25406 DUBYA - MINIONS

To keep from being the whole world's doormat,
Controlling borders is where it is at.
So the force should be led
By new INS head,
Bay Buchanan's big brother named Pat.

25407 DUBYA - MINIONS

Jeb Bush and Rudy Guiliani
Are finding it very unfunny
That most of the nation
Find much titilation
In affairs of top Republicani.

25408 DUBYA - MINIONS Dr Limerick 05-23-01

For NASA you should put into place
Someone good who will head up the race.
If you give me a choice
I'd say in a loud voice -
Jerry Brown's always been out in space.

25409 DUBYA - MINIONS

If the NEA's good or it ain't,
If you love it or have a complaint,
Pick Tammy Fay Bakker -
A Mover and shaker -
No one's face uses more artists' paint.
(National Education of the Arts)

25410 DUBYA - MINIONS

Losing Karen Hughes made Dubya sick;
A new confidante he will pick.
If his Condoleezza left
He would not be bereft,
But he can't get along without his Dick

25411 DUBYA - MINIONS Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

OSHA would be in an upheaval
With a pick that some would call evil.
We could sure have some fun
If OSHA were run
By daredevil Evel Knievel.

25412 DUBYA - MINIONS

"FIN" will be written on them one day,
Since that's always been history's way.
Dubya and his cabal
Will survive when they fall,
Having left us with all Hell to pay.

25413 DUBYA - MINIONS Loren Fitzhugh P0307

Said Bush, "I support civil rights;
Just look! I have Powell and Rice --
Their counsel I trust
'Cept when Dad says I must
Ignore them, just like I do whites.

25414 DUBYA - MINIONS Dr Limerick

Open Press Conference One with a hush
And get all the right-wingers to gush
With great joy and with glee,
For the whole world to see,
When it's presided over by Rush.
(Rush Limbaugh - conservative talk show host)

25415 DUBYA - MINIONS

Some don't like it when he is direct,
But Don Rumsfeld, again, is correct.
Bring Saddam to his knees --
Most of Europe agrees,
And we'll ignore the ones who object.

25416 DUBYA - MINIONS Al Bienstock

A well-meaning Arab suburban
Said, "Rumsfeld, plase come visit Teheran."
But Don, from the start,
Let out a great fart,
That blew out the visitor's tuherban.

25417 DUBYA - MINIONS IDL

Old Rumsfeld scoffed at friendly nations;
A bad case of public relations.
After Libya and Cuba,
Must Eva and Ulla
Prepare for a U.S. invasion?

25418 DUBYA - MINIONS

Yes, indeed we have feared all along
That old Rumsfeld would err, short or long.
He shakes fist at the Old
Europe, but we're bold.
He fears us, that sad droopy old schlong.

25419 DUBYA - MINIONS

President-elect Bush, if you please,
We have some names for your nominees.
If you pick the right ones,
And you stick to your guns,
Through Senate confirmations they'll breeze.

25420 DUBYA - MINIONS

When the water's choppy and wavy
And the fog is as thick as gravy,
Navy men should drink grog --
As did Teddy in fog --
Now name him Secretary, Navy.

25421 DUBYA - MINIONS

A name which will make Democrats wail
Is a name they would dare not assail.
Even Ms. Hillary
Would not dare pillory
Transportation nominee Billy Dale.

25422 DUBYA - MINIONS

For Treasury, name one of the greats,
One that Bill Clinton's team really hates,
For an income shortfall
He can cover it all --
Appoint Microsoft founder Bill Gates.

25423 DUBYA - MINIONS

John Ashcroft, quite grand and quite gracious,
After Leahy's persistence tenacious (Senate Judiciary Comm)
Will deign to appear,
But hold back the cheer --
He'll do nothing but be more evasious.

25424 DUBYA - MINIONS - ASHCROFT   Dr Limerick 11-25-01

Attention all teen-age white males:
Go directly to John Ashcroft's jails.
You match the profile
So you'll stay awhile
As our guest, in a cell, without bail.

25425 DUBYA - MINIONS - ASHCROFT   Dr Limerick 05-10-02

But this principle seems quite Swiss-cheesy;
John Ashcroft is finding it easy
To let principles slide
Whenever he decides
That with sovereign state he's displeased.
(Ashcroft fighting Oregon assisted suicide)
25426 DUBYA - MINIONS - ASHCROFT   Dr Limerick 11-06-01

A recycled joke, I'll admit,
But still I'm compelled to submit
Why, when they did find
A portion benign
On Ashcroft, did they remove it?

25427 DUBYA - MINIONS - ASHCROFT   Dr Limerick 01-30-02

The Federalist mantra of state's rights
Says the sovereign states have a birthright
To define law and order
Within their own border,
Free from all forms of Federal Oversight.

25428 DUBYA - MINIONS - ASHCROFT   Dr Limerick 11-06-01

In the halls of the Justice Department,
They demand rectitude and comportment.
So the statue that posed
With one breast exposed,
Was wrapped 'til she shows some deportment.

25429 DUBYA - MINIONS - ASHCROFT   Dr Limerick 01-27-02

You can give John Ashcroft his due
For defending the Red, White and Blue.
But give him more power?
That's sure to turn sour;
He'll be taking some liberties too!

25430 DUBYA - MINIONS - ASHCROFT   Limerick Savant

The Bushies were under attack
So Ashcroft reached into his pack;
The tapes that I've found
Will distract the hounds,
Which is why I've been holding them back.

25431 DUBYA - MINIONS - ASHCROFT   Dr Limerick 01-17-02

They say Merle encouraged his fans
To give the A.G. "a big hand
Right in the mouth...
And then bail me out."
Unless as a combatant, he's banned.

25432 DUBYA - MINIONS - ASHCROFT   Dr Limerick 08-26-02

The Times says that mostly they bicker
Whether tax cuts or spending is quicker;
The GOP want to ax
Lots of corporate tax;
The Dems want to spread cash out thicker.

25433 DUBYA - MONEY   Dr Limerick 11-29-01

George Dubya's decided the fates
Of all that belongs to Bill Gates.
They'll be no breaking up;
Just some making up.
Could it be that those guys are mates?

25434 DUBYA - MONEY   Tony Burrell

Of course my behavior was 'vetted',
The S.E.C. chief was indebted
To my dad, the Prez,
So the crime was suppressed --
And the papers have long since been shredded.
(Dubya about insider trading)

25435 DUBYA - MONEY Dr Limerick

In North Carolina, quoth George:
"If we cap malpractice awards,
Physicians inept
Will be deep in my debt,
And a link to their cash will be forged.'

25436 DUBYA - MONEY Dr Limerick

To put paid to the terrorist threat,
Bush landed the Yankees in debt,
Since to finance his war,
He needed much more
Than the first budget sum he had set.

25437 DUBYA - MONEY David McKay

Students who borrow for college
Should emerge from this week with the knowledge --
If you need student loans,
You'd be on your own
After Bush had the program demolished.

25438 DUBYA - MONEY Dr Limerick

King George traveled to South Dakota
To tell them they'd better meet quota
And vote GOP;
If not, there will be
Of federal cash, no iota.

25439 DUBYA - MONEY Dr Limerick

That horrible wailing and whining
Is the outfit that wants to start mining;
They can't start to dig
'Til they write a check big
For GOP's pocketbook lining.

25440 DUBYA - MONEY Dr Limerick

Dubya's preaching the same old gambit
Since it's always been a great hit.
As with drugs, poverty,
Homeland Security,
We will win. We'll throw money at it.

25441 DUBYA - MONEY L C Fitz P0209

Not content with the cash that they took
From future needs that they forsook,
The Bushies are willin'
To grab four more billion
By cooking Social Security's books.

25442 DUBYA - MONEY Dr Limerick

To their candidates grief and frustration,
The dems have to fund renovation.
There's just no tomorrow.
They can't beg nor borrow
Under soft-money's new regulation.

25443 DUBYA - MONEY Dr Limerick 08-30-02

Now the head of the Federal Reserve
Wants a social security swerve,
Cutting what old folks make
To keep Bush's tax break.
What a nerve! What a nerve! What a nerve!

25444 DUBYA - MONEY

We have some great food in our state!
George Bush is here -- says he can't wait
To sit down tonight,
Where cookin's done right,
At one thousand dollars per plate!

25445 DUBYA - MONEY

It's only four months 'til the voting
And the GOP is loudly gloating;
"We have so much money,
It just won't be funny;
The Dems will be belly-up, floating."

25446 DUBYA - MONEY Dr Limerick

I'm doing my best to abolish
The notion that work equals college;
Who, may I ask,
Will do menial tasks
Once welfare moms have all that knowledge?
(work not college for welfare moms)
25447 DUBYA - MONEY Dr Limerick

Forget about Pledge of Allegiance;
On guard against free-thinking deviance.
King George's attack
Plans for Iraq,
Add up to a pledge of Beligerence.

25448 DUBYA - PATRIOTISM Dr Limerick

Senator Collins, Republican Maine,
Is the first to take up the refrain.
She's using the Pledge
As entering wedge;
Off the table the issues remain.

25449 DUBYA - PATRIOTISM Dr Limerick

If you want a new flag for your home,
Don't get plastic from China or Rome;
For ten or twelve bills,
Your Senator will
Send you one from the Capitol Dome.

25450 DUBYA - PATRIOTISM Dr Limerick 11-21-01

As the Bushies look mortally ill,
McCain rushes in for the kill;
"It is catastrophic
And unpatriotic
For us not to question at will."

25451 DUBYA - PATRIOTISM Dr Limerick 05-22-02

The Bush people tell us with surety
Their motives are absolute purity.
Every mean or dumb act,
Regardless of the fact,
Is needed for national security.

25452 DUBYA - PATRIOTISM Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

Let me go out on a ledge
And proclaim my disdain for the Pledge.
Its biggest effect
Is to erode respect,
So patriotism is sledged.

25453 DUBYA - PATRIOTISM Dr Limerick

In grade school I learned its main lesson:
"Just do what you're told and don't question.
Hand on your heart,
Stand up straight and look smart,
And learn all the words without guessin'".

25454 DUBYA - PATRIOTISM Dr Limerick

No teacher in all of the crew
Seemed to think explanation was due.
Pledging allegiance
Resembled religions --
'Twas a right that we had to get through.

25455 DUBYA - PATRIOTISM Dr Limerick

"Under God" for sure should be removed,
But not because ACLU'd.
Two seconds are saved
Per kid, and per day,
Yielding thousands of hours accrued.

25456 DUBYA - PATRIOTISM Dr Limerick

Those proclaiming concern for the Pledge
Are just partisans seeking an edge.
If we'd met in fourth grade,
I'm quite sure that they'd
Have admitted the things I allege.

25457 DUBYA - PATRIOTISM Dr Limerick

Governor Jesse Ventura,
Best known for bombast and bravura,
Defined Right-wing legions
Requiring "allegiance",
The act of a man with a Fuhrer.

25458 DUBYA - PATRIOTISM Dr Limerick 05-24-02

As we look back on these hundred days,
We are better in so many ways.
We are rid of the blight,
Our new prez does what's right
And from all he's deserving of praise.

25459 DUBYA - PRAISE

Our union is strong and united,
Our president firm and far-sighted;
First term started well,
Despite all that befell,
High approval, widespread, - I'm delighted.

25460 DUBYA - PRAISE Joel D Ash P0205

A grasp of essentials with speed,
Priorities matched to real need,
Tax promise fulfilled,
Love of country instilled.
Expectations exceeded, indeed!

25461 DUBYA - PRAISE Joel D Ash P0205

A team with much talent possessed,
His minions, the best, met each test;
Bush leads without fear,
Letting these stand so near,
Leadership manifest in his quest.

25462 DUBYA - PRAISE Joel D Ash P0205

In this time of great threat, what relief
That our leader exudes true belief;
National grief doth subside,
In a burst of deep pride,
Those who died would say, "Hail to the Chief"

25463 DUBYA - PRAISE Joel D Ash P0205

Oh hush!, Bush ain't that bad now;
You heard him on hustings vow
To keep us free
From all poverty;
With jobs for the boys, he's a wow!

25464 DUBYA - PRAISE

Bush got the nod from Perot
Who said, "Well, there's one thang that ah know,
And that is that afta
Al's debate on NAFTA,
Beating Al made Big George my hero.

25465 DUBYA - PRAISE Dr Limerick 11-03-00

The country's economy stalls;
The stock market falters and falls,
While our nation's boss
Is on the golf course.
That Dubya -- He really has balls!

25466 DUBYA - PRAISE Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

Horticulturist Herman O. Queek,
Raises plants that are truly unique.
At his novel creation
People jump with elation,
Upon hearing his Bumbling Bush speak.

25467 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID Al Chaplin P0109

To all of you C students out there,
Our President at Yale did declare:
Hard work makes no sense;
Be lazy or dense --
But do pick your parents with care!

25468 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID Lynn Mostafa

Today I saw Bush stand with Blair,
They both looked familiar, I swear!
With faces of fear,
They looked like two deer
When caught in the headlight's bright glare!

25469 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID

That's just the impression I find;
They seem to be two of a kind.
Two brains, finely wrought,
Never troubled by thought;
They'd disagree, if they'd a mind.

25470 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID Tiddy Ogg

George Bush, a President slight,
Has an IQ that possibly might
Reach double figures
With cranial vigors,
And a large intellectual fight!

25471 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID Will Lobban

Bush's plan for the poor was bizarre -
He agreed there was trouble out thar.
He said "Prices are dropping;
It's time to go shopping.
They can purchase a house or a car."

25472 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID Albin Chaplin

There once was a Washington man,
Whose limericks never would scan;
When they asked him "Why?"
He said, "Because I
Am dumb as a barrel of bran."

25473 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID David Martin

In today's Wall Street Journal, the news is
That Dubya is dumb when he chooses.
On executive options,
He pushed the adoption
Of a rule to encourage abuses.

25474 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID Dr Limerick

Perhaps his ideas are subliminabubble;
I must say his style is inimitabubble..
For no one can flub
So much wording as Shrub;
His stupidity must be unlimitabubble.

25475 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID   MrMalo

George Dubya does sure seem a twit;
He's certainly lacking in wit.
But just like you trolls,
He's got two assholes,
Because he's so full of shit.

25476 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID   Tony Burrell

Distinguished professors of law
Could hardly believe what they saw!
They squirmed as Bush lectured
And angrily hectored,
And moved lots of air with his jaw.

25477 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID   Dr Limerick 05-03-02

He repeated the old worn-out screed
That Democrats better concede.
If you're president,
Advise and consent
Are just words of which you don't heed.

25478 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID   Dr Limerick 05-03-02

Have you heard why George Bush has plans made
To support more Liberian aid? ...
'Cause no libery shelves
Can have books on themselves,
If liberians cannot be paid!

25479 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID

Words have gotten him in hot water,
With labor and arsenic slaughter.
Though he's a real twit,
You've got to admit,
He raised two "like father, like daughter."

25480 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID Cyberwizard

What Dubya's come up with's not new,
Since his thoughts number less than a few.
So he postures and prates,
Charging his thieving mates,
"Do as I say and not as I do."

25481 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID L C Fitz P0209

Our candidate Shrub, son of boosh,
Just can't tell his head from his toosh.
His farts, like his thinking,
Produce a great stinking,
And his empty head echoes the whoosh.

25482 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID MrMalo

Perhaps his ideas are subliminabubble;
I must say his style is inimitabubble;
For no one can flub
So much wording as Shrub.
His stupidity must be unlimitabubble.
(Shurb - Molly Ivans nickname for Bush, Jr)
25483 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID

MRIs of his head are quite rare,
And Bethesda, near D.C. is where
Dubya had his brain scanned
With their imagery grand.
The Rx arrived at? "Nothing there."

25484 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID Loren Fitzhugh P0306

Facile allusions to Oedipus
Or the citation of Daedalus
May escape notice
Of the current POTUS,
But he's still there in the edifice.

25485 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID Daniel Ford

That Texas man from the White House,
He said, "I ain't lacking in nous!"
His dad said, "Now sonny,
You may have much money,
But you sure ain't got nothing else."

25486 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID Tony Burrell

Headline, Chicago Sun-Times:
Bush gives China a piece of his mind.
At this rapid rate
He'll reach vegetable state,
In time for the Fourth of July.

25487 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID Dr Limerick

When asked by reporters arrayed,
What he thought about Roe vs. Wade,
Bush said, "That decision
By a man with a vision,
Was the smarted George Washington made."

25488 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID Hugh Clary

Give George W Bush the 'bums rush;'
He's monied on Texas oil-gush.
At Yale he got by
With barely a try,
Endowed with grey neuronal mush.

25489 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID Chris Papa

I worry for George Bush's sanity;
For his mighty and scary inanity.
For this bloke sticks his nose
Into war, not a rose.
So much for our bleeding humanity.

25490 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID Jo McGahey

Geography's not a sensation
For one with a Yale education.
That's President Bush
With his war-on-AIDS push,
Helping Africa 'cause it's a nation!

25491 DUBYA - SMARTS/STUPID Peter Wilkins

When George Bush to Dick Cheney declared
"Can my thoughts on the press now be shared?"
Dick replied, "If you like,
Though let's turn off the mike."
But too late; George's thoughts had been aired.

25492 DUBYA - SPEAKING Prof M-G

I said "Few could chew gum and walk,"
But not that George Dubya could talk.
When put to the test,
He's doing his best,
To sound both like dove and like hawk.

25493 DUBYA - SPEAKING Marlene Lewis

The new prez elect sure was humble,
And spoke every word without stumble.
He must have been sober;
He didn't trip over
His own two feet and take a tumble.

25494 DUBYA - SPEAKING

When he speaks some take him for a fool;
Many others do not, as a rule.
Though he doesn't stammer
It's plain from his yammer
That he went to a Grammar-less School.

25495 DUBYA - SPEAKING Loren Fitzhugh P0212

Bush was born, as Ann Richards announced,
With a silver foot in his mouth.
She spoke of the dad,
But the son, just as bad,
Put his silver head further south.

25496 DUBYA - SPEAKING Dr Limerick 01-11-02

Have you heard why George Bush has plans made
To support more Liberian aid?
'Cause libery spaces
Can't have books on their cases,
If liberians cannot be paid.

25497 DUBYA - SPEAKING Prof M-G

MALAPROP of verbal wrecks is,
And though liberal press it just vexes,
When Dubya's tongue strays
In peculiar ways,
They just love him the more down in Texas.

25498 DUBYA - SPEAKING Chris Papa

It seems that Bush won't soon be stopping
His habit of crude malapropping.
When we think we've heard
His words most absurd,
We harvest another outcropping.

25499 DUBYA - SPEAKING Gary Hallock

Says George Bush, "I'm an ethical guy;
I insist my campaign doesn't lie,
Or try spoiling Al's stats
With subliminal 'Rats!'
I hereby deny that 'twas I."

25500 DUBYA - SPEAKING Prof M-G

Public speaking with fuzzy techniques:
Sounds like daze, but perhaps it means weeks.
Sounds like ant, but it's niece.
Sounds like wore, but it's peace.
It's the way that the president speaks.

25501 DUBYA - SPEAKING Peter Wilkins

Young George W Bush can recall
Bon mots, as he spins his tales tall.
With most out of reach,
That nightmare, his speech,
"He dreamt he dwelt in GARBLED halls."

25502 DUBYA - SPEAKING Chris Papa

I hope not too long I'll detain ya.
But pacifists, this here may pain ya.
This latest attack
Has set Dubya back...
He's gonna invade Pretzylvania.

25503 DUBYA - SPEAKING

That phrase came from Bush, I hear tell;
Dunno though, it's ringing a bell.
It's pure plagiarism,
'Twas said about jizm,
By some tart called Monica L.

25504 DUBYA - SPEAKING

The TV stations were happy to show
Dubya calling that reporter 'asshole.'
I have to laugh
At this politician's gaffe,
Because a spade is a spade, don'cha know?

25505 DUBYA - SPEAKING Jon Steckelberg

On Monday, the Dems had a prequel.
After Bush spoke, they then had a sequel.
But, as we've come to know,
And as they always show,
They fall short of being his equal.

25506 DUBYA - SPEAKING Al Bienstock

Bush began, and it didn't take long
Before he said "Our union is strong."
To Tom Daschle, our state
Has been anxious of late.
George Bush is right and Daschle is wrong.

25507 DUBYA - SPEAKING Al Bienstock

"We delivered," said Bush with elation,
"The largest tax relief for this nation",
Not just in recent years,
But -- let's give him three cheers --
In the life span of a generation.

25508 DUBYA - SPEAKING Al Bienstock

It's not a difficult thing to trace;
The economy grows in each place
Where each person may spend
For his own preferred end.
Don't tax it away in the first place.

25509 DUBYA - SPEAKING Al Bienstock

And, despite the Democrat spinning,
The Al Qaeda ranks we are thinning.
Some are in jail, some dead
And we're forging ahead.
The war goes on and we are winning.

25510 DUBYA - SPEAKING Al Bienstock

In this war, if we had our druthers,
Our old allies would be our brothers.
Yet the course of the nation
Does not depend (ovation!)
On the wimpy decisions of others.

25511 DUBYA - SPEAKING Al Bienstock

The UN inspectors were not sent
To conduct a scavenger hunt event.
Their job's to verify
Disarming -- not why;
On preventing inspections they're bent.

25512 DUBYA - SPEAKING Al Bienstock

To the Armed Forces, we know it's true:
You believe in America, you do.
It is so evident
That it's heartfelt and meant --
And America believes in you.

25513 DUBYA - SPEAKING Al Bienstock

The media's made the decision
To keep treating Bush with derision.
Maybe some day they'll see
That it's their fallacy --
He's a man with insight and vision.

25514 DUBYA - SPEAKING Al Bienstock

The Dem response, by Governor Locke,
Is incredibly easy to mock.
Written before Bush spoke,
Its content was a joke --
It ignored what Bush said. What a crock!

25515 DUBYA - SPEAKING Al Bienstock

His pronunciation is criminable,
With a grasp of the language that's minimable.
Three times, on the news
George W spews
An adjective unknown - 'subliminable'.

25516 DUBYA - SPEAKING

I guess I'm like George Bush, I fear,
Fit for bureaucratic career.
With nary a doubt,
The words just slip out,
Before my brain clicks into gear!

25517 DUBYA - SPEAKING Chris Papa

To spin means to shine the best light
On an unpleasant fact or insight;
But Ari relies
On out-and-out lies,
Non-answers and personal slights.
(Ari Fleischer - Dubya's flack)
25518 DUBYA - SPINNING/LIES Dr Limerick

If exerting free thinking and reason
Leads to damning Bush's lies and his legions,
They'll bring out a flack
To counterattack,
And promptly accuse you of treason.

25519 DUBYA - SPINNING/LIES Dr Limerick 12-08-01

In Texas they need anesthesia
To deal with Dubya's paramnesia;
Claims poor kids are fine,
The air is sublime,
And the schools are just certain to please ya'.

25520 DUBYA - SPINNING/LIES J'Carlin

To end the "death tax" is Dubya's aim;
Saves money for those with big names.
Helps those he likes best
And screws all the rest;
"It's to save family farms," he exclaims.

25521 DUBYA - SPINNING/LIES Arnie Schoenbrun P0311

As everyone knew from the start,
Bush has serious flaws in his heart;
Of moral compassion,
Less than a full ration,
And of courage, much less than full part.

25522 DUBYA - SPINNING/LIES Dr Limerick 01-28-02

And true to his form, Fleischer lied
'Bout the heart problem's physical side.
The reason Bush fainted
Was not what they painted;
His arrythmia knocked him off-stride.

25523 DUBYA - SPINNING/LIES Dr Limerick 01-28-02

Bush and his spinmeisters will
Self-congratulate madly until
Someone with a brain
Remembers Mark Twain:
God cures, and the doc sends the bill.

25524 DUBYA - SPINNING/LIES Dr Limerick

When Gore's finally saying Bush lied,
Its obviousness can't be denied;
It's good politics
To put well-deserved kicks
With vigor, on Bush's backside.

25525 DUBYA - SPINNING/LIES Dr Limerick

The President's time it was ending,
While he ran around still defending.
His toxic lies spewing,
While trouble was brewing;
Fuck off, George, there'll be no more spending.

25526 DUBYA - SPINNING/LIES Melanie Alexander

King George, shooting straight from the hip,
May regret the boast that he let slip;
Recall how his Daddy
Looked weak small and shabby,
When breaking his pledge, read my lips.

25527 DUBYA - SPINNING/LIES Dr Limerick 01-05-02

If he'd listened in school, then he'd know
That his dead body's too far to go;
If two-thirds of the Congress
Support wisdom and progress,
Then his tax cut is out the window.

25528 DUBYA - SPINNING/LIES Dr Limerick 01-05-02

The earliest Dubya scandal
Was the lie that the Clintonite vandals
Made like Charlie Manson
In the Executive Mansion --
GAO found that naught was mishandled.

25529 DUBYA - SPINNING/LIES Dr Limerick

Mr Bush deserves no approbation;
His White House, a right-wing convocation.
We doubt his veracity
And executive capacity;
He disseminates untruths and obfuscation.

25530 DUBYA - SPINNING/LIES   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0312

The old folks don't like "privatize"
So the GOP finally got wise.
They quickly announced
"Personal Accounts",
That's "privatized" but euphemized.

25531 DUBYA - SPINNING/LIES   Dr Limerick 09-11-02

Georgie Bushie, Pudding and Pie;
Rigged elections, told big lies.
Just to folow his dad,
He's a little bit mad.
You can tell by the look in his eyes.

25532 DUBYA - SPINNING/LIES   Jo McGahey

John Howard, young Blair, and that Bush
Formed a cartel, a union, a "putsch".
Now many are dead
And so sadly it's said,
They told their own experts to shush.

25533 DUBYA - SPINNING/LIES   Jo McGahey

The Bushies are mightily spinning;
They fear that the end is beginning.
He has no relations
With Miss Information!
But this time the truth may be winning.

25534 DUBYA - SPINNING/LIES   Dr Limerick 05-18-02

The Alternative Minimum Tax
Is where lobbyists focus attacks.
Corporations all pine
For a simpler time,
When deductions would count to the max.

25535 DUBYA - TAXES Dr Limerick 11-23-01

In the good old days, sharp-penciled heroes
Could drive a tax bill down to zero;
It was up to the schmuck
Without courage or luck,
To pay double on Form ten-four-zero.

25536 DUBYA - TAXES Dr Limerick 11-23-01

This new regime sure is the tops,
Chortle Congressional GOP's.
With my cut in taxes,
I'll buy a new Lexus;
I hope this gravy train never stops.

25537 DUBYA - TAXES Dr Limerick 05-01-01

Bush and Cheney don't care about health;
Their agenda they're pursuing with stealth.
The Republican aim,
They're quick to disclaim,
Is for more concentration of wealth.

25538 DUBYA - TAXES Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

The estate tax falls like a light dew
On the rich oligarchial few;
Economical health's
Impaired when the wealth
Distribution's so badly askew.

25539 DUBYA - TAXES Dr Limerick

Nobody thought or predicted
Our sovereign states were addicted
To federal funds.
For programs they run,
The hardships will now be inflicted.

25540 DUBYA - TAXES Dr Limerick

This won't affect Georgie, of course,
Who blithely sits on his white horse.
Layoffs at schools,
Cops, parks, and pools
All, by his tax cut, now are forced.

25541 DUBYA - TAXES Dr Limerick

With a backdrop of bombing and anthrax
Bush said, "Let us get down to brass tacks.
We'll stop when we've gotten
Our hands on bin Laden
And marked down the capital gains tax.

25542 DUBYA - TAXES Dr Limerick

When it comes to affairs of the purse,
Our president couldn't be worse.
Tax cuts for the greedy
And less for the needy;
He's a real Robin Hood ---in reverse.

25543 DUBYA - TAXES Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

Tom Daschle is loaded for bear;
He's stressing the cash isn't there,
To cope with recession
And future inflation --
Bush's tax cut was what set the snare.

25544 DUBYA - TAXES Dr Limerick 01-04-02

U.S. taxpayers should all recall
That just recently as last fall,
Bush said we need tax cuts
And the Dems said that's nuts;
We don't need any tax cuts at all.

25545 DUBYA - TAXES

So on tax cuts I just have to grin
When I listen to Democrat spin.
There was no cut they'd do,
Then okayed 1.2
Trillion dollars -- for Bush that's a win!

25546 DUBYA - TAXES

In his State fo the Union address
Did Dubya offer tax-cut largesse,
That the poor are due
To the wealthiest few.
It's called Trickle-down Theory, I guess!

25547 DUBYA - TAXES Peter Wilkins

Bush like to count by machine;
The Gore camp prefers human beings;
It's an apt metaphor;
Labor likes Gore;
But capital likes G.O.P.

25548 DUBYA - VOTING Dr Limerick 11-10-00

The Florida Court gave five more
Days to determine the score.
But today's indication
In the final summation,
It still will disappoint Mr Gore.

25549 DUBYA - VOTING Dr Limerick 11-21-00

But the voting for Dubya was hot!
He got votes where he thought he would not!
In the North and out West,
He got votes like the best,
And way down in Dixie, a Lott.

25550 DUBYA - VOTING

I should put my self back in my place,
'Cause reality stares in my face.
There's a very large number
Of those who are dumber
Than Shrub, cause he's winning the race!
(Shrub - George W Bush labeled by Molly Ivens)
25551 DUBYA - VOTING

Katherine's book on the stolen election
Will be written with great circumspection;
No tales of her web
Of connections with Jeb,
Or how felons were picked for rejection.

25552 DUBYA - VOTING Dr Limerick 05-29-02

K Harris to the Florida Supremes:
"The problem is worse than it seems.
Recounts publicized
Then ruled unauthorized
Cost the process it's public esteem."

25553 DUBYA - VOTING Dr Limerick 11-15-00

The Supremes said to Katherine Harris:
"We're sorry if you are embarrassed.
But let hand-counts continue;
In in the interim, you
Should let us decided which is fairest."

25554 DUBYA - VOTING Dr Limerick 11-15-00

Said Harris to Palm Beach and Dade,
"I'm the Secretary of State.
I'll grant no extensions
For certification --
The Supreme's order I shall vacate!"

25555 DUBYA - VOTING Dr Limerick 11-15-00

Dubya's all pouty and hurty
And claiming that he's been done dirty.
Some absentee ballots
Were tossed as invalid
And his lead is now down to 930.

25556 DUBYA - VOTING Dr Limerick 11-18-00

King George is apparently jealous
Of all of the world wide fellas
Whose authority
Comes from majority
Of votes, not from what the courts tell us.

25557 DUBYA - VOTING Dr Limerick

There was a V.P. call Gore,
Who said let's recount once more.
I don't want to trouble ya,
Replied George W,
But if you do I'll call in the Law.

25558 DUBYA - VOTING Jonathan Delaney

Gerald Ford and George Bush: kindred souls;
So alike in their president's roles.
They're the two living guys
To acquire the top prize,
Despite not having won at the polls.

25559 DUBYA - VOTING Prof M-G

A liberal whose name is Albright,
Said, "Bush is just way out of sight.
Though he might be a bore,
I voted for Gore,
Screw the road sign, l'll pass on the right."

25560 DUBYA - VOTING Bob Birch P0301

First-time voters are likely to be
Democrats, not GOP;
To keep them from voting,
The Gop is promoting
The use of a photo ID.

25561 DUBYA - VOTING Dr Limerick 02-27-02

What do these primaries PORTEND?
Who will emerge in the end?
Dubya or John?
At least Steve is gone.
Will the GOP be able to mend?

25562 DUBYA - VOTING Norm

Nader once characterized
Bush as corporations, disguised;
Then he made a small dent,
Taking just 2%,
Just enough to give Bush the big prize.

25563 DUBYA - VOTING Dr Limerick 11-08-00

George Bush, I must tell you in rhyme,
Is In Florida this Christmas time.
There's a constant belief,
It's the norm for a thief
To return to the scene of the crime.

25564 DUBYA - VOTING Prof M-G

Having worked Dubya's campaign like mad,
It will be a career launching pad,
If young George is anointed.
She'll soon be appointed
Ambassador, country of Chad.

25565 DUBYA - VOTING Scott

George Bush is the top man to beat,
Which could turn out to be quite a feat.
Though his spending is huge,
There could be a deluge
Of Bush votes from Saddam's defeat.

25566 DUBYA - VOTING Tomer Shiran

Tonight we set clocks back an hour,
To save some electrical power.
But the chance is now here
To turn clocks back years;
Just vote Bush and Helms into power.

25567 DUBYA - VOTING Dr Limerick

Bush heads the American nation,
Though in doubt was his call to this station.
For the vote was rejigged
Bu a court that was rigged,
Yet he still wants a standing ovation.

25568 DUBYA - VOTING David McKay

Oh dear, it's the smell of hypocracy,
For Dubya upholding democracy.
He wants Yasser ejected
Though truly elected,
Not pushed by a legal bureaucracy.

25569 DUBYA - VOTING Tiddy Ogg

We thought our election was through,
Till lawyers demanded their due.
If Al Gore wins now,
Then George Bush will vow,
The courts were his sad Waterloo.

25570 DUBYA - VOTING   Chris Papa

They'll be rushing to have three or four
Anti-missles by 2004;
Their haste means we know
Their principal foe
Is Daschle or Gephardt or Gore.

25571 DUBYA - WARFARE   Dr Limerick

President Bush, it is clear, is quite mad.
Why else wage a war on Baghdad?
It pissed off the Iraqis,
And all Saddam's lackeys,
And now the situation's REALLY bad.

25572 DUBYA - WARFARE   Coralie Venus

Dubya's mid-terms provided a shush
To objections re: his warlike push.
Per White House instruction,
Weapons of mass destruction
Are to be found behind every Bush.

25573 DUBYA - WARFARE   Loren Fitzhugh   P0301

King George has committed his Reich
To the doctrine of pre-emptive strikes.
Beware, Minnisota
And South Dakota,
If you vote a way he doesn't like.

25574 DUBYA - WARFARE   Dr Limerick

They told you men walked on the moon.
With Dubya and Blair facing doom
In the polls, in real trouble,
So catch Saddam's double,
And watch those opinion polls zoom.

25575 DUBYA - WARFARE Tiddy Ogg

I do not believe it's his double;
I don't mean to be bursting your bubble,
But it sure was a treat
And it tickeled your feet
And got Bush and Blair out of their trouble.

25576 DUBYA - WARFARE Nawahl

You betcha! You know what he needs
That to overcome Democrats leads,
By the "statesman" the 'Crats
Have fielded, that's stats
In the papers that eeveryone reads.

25577 DUBYA - WARFARE John Miller

Well, damned if I know about Blair.
He's British, so why should I care?
But if he dropped dead,
Would you come out ahead
Or have something worse in your hair?

25578 DUBYA - WARFARE John Miller

Or else some political chap
Who's spouting the usual crap,
Supporting his creed
Of power and greed,
And think's every voter's a sap.

25579 DUBYA - WARFARE John Miller

But try as they might they can't hide
That their ultimate mission defied
The rules that were set
By a UN gazette.
By the looks of it, justice has died.

25580 DUBYA - WARFARE Nawahl

Now, Saddam might have been a bad chap
Who now sits with his head in his lap.
But I'm very frustrated
And a little irated,
Of hearing from Bush and Blair's crap.

25581 DUBYA - WARFARE Nawahl

Now they highlite the crimes of Saddam
And denounce him the ultimate bum,
But forget not the hour
He was kept in power,
When with US, Kuwait he did numb.

25582 DUBYA - WARFARE Anon

He comes now to give us the score
In the neocon's unprovoked war.
The dollars we've sent,
Have been so well spent,
That they'll need only several times more.

25583 DUBYA - WARFARE DC Dave

Of course, the new Prez is a twit
And much worse -- does that make him unfit?
To bomb little nations
And their populations,
Brains could be a drag, you'll admit.

25584 DUBYA - WARFARE Edward Leer

To attack or not to attack?
That's the question proposed on Iraq.
But Its Arabic neighbors
Don't favor such labors,
Which they see as another Bushwhack.

25585 DUBYA - WARFARE Limerick Savant

Some say Bush is running AMOK
And in quagmire will soon be stuck.
But history will show
He struck the right blow,
While Chirac his thumb he did suck.

25586 DUBYA - WARFARE Norm brust

Seeking Weapons of Mass Distraction,
Ashcroft and Bush find real satisfaction.
They warn us of doom;
They say 'twill be soon.
Change the color and watch the reaction.

25587 DUBYA - WARFARE Anon

When those who now die in Iraq
Meet those who were under attack
That September day,
Do you think they will say,
"Let's give Dubya a pat on the back?"

25588 DUBYA - WARFARE Jo McGahey

They say now, Osama Bin Laden
Away from our soldiers has gotten.
Those making such claims
That we've met our war aims,
Are clearly by power besotten.

25589 DUBYA - WARFARE Dr Limerick 02-24-02

American President Shrub
Is in love with the thud of a Scud,
So he wanted a war
To drop bombs galore,
But it's terror we're fighting, G'Dub.

25590 DUBYA - WARFARE Chris Cleirigh

Wasn't finding Hussain just sublime,
Grimy, dirty and not in his prime?
But something went wrong,
It's been planned all along
To unearth him at election time.

25591 DUBYA - WARFARE Loren Fitzhugh P0402

Survivors of bullets all tell
That war as we know it, is hell.
But there's dough to be made,
So our soldiers are bade
Go fight for Halliburton and Bechtel.

25592 DUBYA - WARFARE Arnie Schoenburn P0305

Said Bush, "The Iraqis have hidden
Weapons that I have forbidden
And I'm Chief of Police.
In the name of world peace,
I'll invade them. By George, I'm not kiddin'!

25593 DUBYA - WARFARE Lachlan Dengate

The bookies, (I read in the press,)
Are now asking gamblers to guess
Which first will be found:
Saddam's weapons mound,
Or the beast that lives in Loch Ness.

25594 DUBYA - WARFARE Tiddy Ogg

Now here, sir, you're downright insulting;
George Bush's gulf war was revolting.
Once Iraq was pushed back...
After years of attack,
Have you seen any great good resulting?

25595 DUBYA - WARFARE

Said Dubya: "Now it's time to make war;
It's irrelevant what it is for.
'Cause I'm for it as long
As it makes me feel strong
And I'm able to settle Dad's score!

25596 DUBYA - WARFARE   Lims for 2003

Bush at Guantanamo Bay
Lets prisoners all have their say,
As long as they hide
Any truth from their side,
And agree to the "Amercan Way".

25597 DUBYA - WARFARE   Will Lobban

Guantanamo's evilly brainy
As a place to imprison detainees.
No meddlesome lawyers
Or media voyeurs
To ask about rights miscellany.

25598 DUBYA - WARFARE   Dr Limerick 12-27-01

The Bushies will be up all night
Devising excuses to fight.
Bush can't go to war
Without saying what for --
In your heart, though, you know that he might.

25599 DUBYA - WARFARE   Dr Limerick

The presumption of physical force
Appeals to the mind of a horse;
In deference to
What presidents do,
A horse is a horse, of course.

25600 DUBYA - WARFARE Paul Bowman

"The axis of evil," said Bush,
"It is clear, must be given the push."
So with Howard and Blair, (Aussie and Brit PM's)
(Such a charming wee pair.)
I'll blow up Iraq with a whoosh!

25601 DUBYA - WARFARE Noela Maletz

A declaration with a date it must meet,
To be credible, must be complete.
But how will we know?
The inspection will show;
George says either way I'll defeat.

25602 DUBYA - WARFARE Anon

Cried Dubya in the White House one day,
"My marbles have all gone astray!
By the time they got back,
I'd invaded Iraq.
What on Earth can I possibly say?"

25603 DUBYA - WARFARE Sue Carey

There once was a rich boy from Dallas,
Who had a very small phallus.
To make up for this lack,
He invaded Iraq
And got toxic with oil greed and malice.

25604 DUBYA - WARFARE Graeme Dunstane

George Bush the second, cried "War
Will settle my Daddy's old score."
Well, Saddam may have lost,
But Iraq bears the cost.
But they're worse off than ever before.

25605 DUBYA - WARFARE Jo McGahey

There's now a way, much simplified,
To warn when with the terror threat high:
Check news sites to see:
Is Bush in D.C.?
If so, then it's okay to fly.

25606 DUBYA - WARFARE Dr Limerick 05-18-02

One clue that will help you to know
If the terrorist danger is low,
Is to log on and see.
If Bush's in D.C.,
There's probably no danger, if so.

25607 DUBYA - WARFARE Dr Limerick

How can ordinary living go on
While the U.S. is waving its gun,
And Tony tells Britain
That war's only fittin',
And hurries to join in the fun.

25608 DUBYA - WARFARE Edwina Leer

But hundreds of millions worldwide
Are opposed to this mass homocide.
From nation to nation
Tomorrow's demonstration
Will show that with peace we're allied.

25609 DUBYA - WARFARE Edwina Leer

The anti-war crowd is immense;
With millions, the act was intense.
But God! Did you see
The billions, like me,
Not showing dumb signs, but good sense?

25610 DUBYA - WARFARE   Travis Brasell

Dubya, a top German did mention,
By turning domestic attention
To warrin' and bombin'
Is acting in common
With Hitler's despotic ascension!

25611 DUBYA - WARFARE   Anon

Tigers are dangerous without fail;
We know this from the World War II tale.
Japs kicked a sleeping one,
Setting the Rising Sun,
And now Dubya has one by the tail.

25612 DUBYA - WARFARE   Loren Fitzhugh   P0312

The State of the Union oration
By Bush promised lower taxation,
For those whose high living
Needs oil to keep giving,
And war for the rest of the nation.

25613 DUBYA - WARFARE   Lims for 2003

They say they've deciphered the ciphers
And warned us of terrorist divers;
Planes, trains, and ships;
Alerts seem to drip
As needed from White House connivers.

25614 DUBYA - WARFARE   Dr Limerick 05-25-02

There once was a young chap from Texas,
Who said, "Saddam, you sure do vex us.
We are coming to see
All your WMD, (weapons of mass destruction)
But they soon found themselves in a nexus.

25615 DUBYA - WARFARE Tony Kiek

Hans Blix under UN instruction
Sought weapons of massive destruction.
But none could be found
In Iraq on the ground.
What's more, there were none in production.

25616 DUBYA - WARFARE David McKay

There was a young Texan named Bush
Who, through to the White House, did push.
He invaded Iraq;
Clapped himself on the back;
May he fall ass over head on his tush.

25617 DUBYA - WARFARE Jo McGahey

Bush is pushing for missile defense,
Despite pressures which can be intense.
He will follow through --
It's the right thing to do --
Self-protection makes so much good sense.

25618 DUBYA - WARFARE

Georgie, Bush, not Puddin' and Pie,
Crushed iraq from the land, sea, and sky.
The UN might return;
How old Gerogie must yearn
To pull out of this mess on a high.

25619 DUBYA - WARFARE Jo McGahey

Why does Dubya want to start a new war,
That the rest of the world isn't for.
'Cause without such a brawl,
There is no way at all
He can win in 2004.

25620 DUBYA - WARFARE Anon

Bush vowed, with an eye on the polls,
To smoke terrorists out of their holes.
That's all well and good
And I wish that he would,
But I hope he has more precise goals.

25621 DUBYA - WARFARE Dr Limerick

The "holes" calls to mind Vietnam
Where we dropped tons and tons of big bombs.
But we never knew
What we wanted to do.
At the end, it was we who succumbed.

25622 DUBYA - WARFARE Dr Limerick

As we march on Afghanistan's plains,
One hopes that in D.C., the brains
Can appoint a commission
To draft statement of mission
Beyond, "Get Bin Laden's remains!"

25623 DUBYA - WARFARE Dr Limerick

The future will slowly unwind;
We cannot be willfully blind;
We can't just tell when,
In one year or ten;
The exact date cannot be divined.

25624 DUBYA - WARFARE Dr Limerick 05-20-02

But your fear's an essential ingredient
To be used when we find it expedient.
When the Gops feeling hurt,
We'll call an alert,
To be broadcast by press corps obedient.

25625 DUBYA - WARFARE   Dr Limerick 05-20-02

The Pentagon, strategy-wise,
On disinformation relies;
Explaining, perhaps,
Credibility gaps,
And denying October Surprise.

25626 DUBYA - WARFARE   Dr Limerick

Dubya's terror war now is his foil,
And the country he's roiled to a boil.
But before he's all through,
He'll convince us anew
That he won't profit from Iraq's oil.

25627 DUBYA - WARFARE   Loren Fitzhugh   P0301

Bush has done right at long last,
About captured guys at "Gitmo" amassed. (Guantanamo Bay)
The Geneva accords
For the Taliban hordes,
But no slack for the Al Qaida caste.

25628 DUBYA - WARFARE   Dr Limerick 02-07-02

Said the WMD expert Kay,   (weapons mass destruction)
"We found no such weapons today,"
Bush shouted out loud
To a partisan crowd,
"This proves that my war is okay."

25629 DUBYA - WARFARE   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0311

There was Bush, there was Powell and Rice;
And Rumsfeld et al with advice.
They saw money and oils
From the war as their spoils;
Never counted lost lives in their price.

25630 DUBYA - WARFARE Jo McGahey

For months I have wondered not if,
But when Dubya's Arabic miff
Would lead us to war,
With blood, guts and gore,
From women and kids cold and stiff.

25631 DUBYA - WARFARE Archie

A puppet, George Dubya Shrub,
Received two incredible snubs.
One from Bin Laden;
Another from Saddam,
So he bombed them; don't mess with George Dub.

25632 DUBYA - WARFARE Chris Cleirigh

There once was a President named Bush,
Who should have been tossed out on his tush.
But not getting the sack,
He waged war on Iraq,
And gave millions of protesters the push.

25633 DUBYA - WARFARE Coralie Venus

Bush tried diplomatical tact
That his previous efforts have lacked;
He told the U.N.
We're all allies and friends,
Now that we're the ones who've been attacked.

25634 DUBYA - WARFARE Dr Limerick 11-11-01

A reduction in arms sounds quite nice
But reread the document twice;
As per the accord,
The nukes can be stored
And from mothballs be pulled in a trice.

25635 DUBYA - WARFARE Dr Limerick 05-24-02

Look, old Dubya's again on his feet,
And he's treading his old war-path street.
As he's marchin' along
With his threatening schlong.
'Course I'm talking George, and not Pete.

25636 DUBYA - WARFARE

A coke-fiend and a confirmed lush
Has only a button to push,
So we'll glow in the dark;
Someone get a narc;
DEA save us from Dubya Bush.

25637 DUBYA - WARFARE Phil T

The American plan is quite clear;
We bomb and we buy till they hear.
Pipelines and oil
We find on their soil,
For Dubya holds these things dear.

25638 DUBYA - WARFARE Anon

I had feared that the rubber-stamp Congress
Would say little and then respond less,
To the first-strike attack
George wants for IRAQ,
But there's reason to hope that's a wrong guess.

25639 DUBYA - WARFARE Dr Limerick

The plan was in place and rehearsed,
In case worse had come to the worst.
When time came to call out
And hide from the fall out,
The plan was Republicans first.

25640 DUBYA - WARFARE Dr Limerick 03-05-02

Said King George to Crown Prince Abdullah:
"Now don't give me none of your bulla.
Our Military might
Gives me the right --
Who cares 'bout the rag-headed mullah?"

25641 DUBYA - WARFARE Dr Limerick

"Saddam," said George, "you're a pain.
We will just have to bomb you again."
So he sent the Marines
To dig lots of latrines,
In the hope that they'd shit on Hussein.

25642 DUBYA - WARFARE Tony Kiek

There's a wee bit of Irish, they say,
Touching everyone's heart in some way,
Save for Bush, Rumsfeld, Rice
And their gang who're not nice,
Starting war on St Patrick's own day!

25643 DUBYA - WARFARE Lims for 2003

You Yankees think you are the greatest,
But checking out news of the latest;
Your leader's a twit
With barely a whit
Of intelligence; "He that doth hateth!"

25644 DUBYA - WARFARE Narni

That wimp of J. W. Bush
Will turn all of us into mush,
Over his love of war,
And the ultimate score
Will be humans en-masse turned to slush.

25645 DUBYA - WARFARE Narni

I send you a welcoming greet,
And warn you, be careful, my sweet.
My soft pussy paws
Hide razor sharp claws,
Which makes easy work of new meat.

25646 DUBYA - WARFARE Goin2later

Old George to his president son,
"Go fight that war I should have won,
In battle engage;
Because of your age,
You'll not even need your own gun."

25647 DUBYA - WARFARE Bob Birch P0302

"You're right, Dad, you do speak the truth,
We pay folks to fight tooth to tooth.
So the radical right,
Says let them fight our fight,
They are our expendable youth."

25648 DUBYA - WARFARE Bob Birch P0302

Says Bush, "It's Iraqi skulduggery;
They are evil and cunning as buggery."
So his troops he paraded;
He bombed and invaded
In an act uf unparallelled thuggery.

25649 DUBYA - WARFARE John Dengate

I'm sure that you all will recall
The precedent on which we'll fall --
The Resolution of Tonkin
Got hardly no talkin';
And evidence? Nothing at all.

25650 DUBYA - WARFARE Dr Limerick 08-26-02

Dubya said, "It makes my blood boil,
To hear that we want Iraq's oil.
We'll just take some to pay
For my war, and each day
That our troops occupy Iraq's soil.

25651 DUBYA - WARFARE Lims for 2003

When Dubya was elected as President
On spurious votes -- that's self-evident --
To cover his shame,
He made war on Hussein,
With excuses egregiously magniloquent.

25652 DUBYA - WARFARE Bob Phillips

Said the chief of staff, "I've got a beef:
Those casualties give me much grief."
Said the Sec. of Defense,
"I'm not in charge, hence:
Take it up with the flight-suit-in-chief."

25653 DUBYA - WARFARE Arnie Schoenbrun P0312

Young Dubya, who should have known better,
Sent Saddam a short bragging letter:
"Your WMD
Are too tiny to see.
In Texas they're bigger and better!"

25654 DUBYA - WARFARE Tony Kiek

The best Christmas greetings from me.
It may be the last one we see,
'Cause Mesopotamia's
Near turning uranious,
As Dubya begins World War III.

25655 DUBYA - WARFARE   Tiddy Ogg

There's one thing that we can construe --
If men carry on as they do
Then the facts we must face,
Men will soon take their place
With the animals caged in the zoo.

25656 EVOLUTION   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8810

An ape, taught to speak by old Ritter,
Became a most talkative critter.
He was told how his clan
Was related to man;
His complaints of the insult were bitter.

25657 EVOLUTION   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8810

The world's in a horrible shape
Due to man, not gorilla or ape.
The apes and gorillas
Are peace-minded fellows:
Don't hoard. Don't murder. Don't rape.

25658 EVOLUTION   Laurence Perrine   P8810

At the zoo, an old keeper of note,
Crossed a baboon, a parrot, and goat.
The offspring, unique,
Soon learned how to speak,
And it asked for its rights and a vote.

25659 EVOLUTION   Albin Chaplin 0324 P8810

The vaporous fog that's MIASMA
We now know gave first protoplasma,
When in Genesis,
Acid synthesis,
Bringing order to chaos phantasma.

25660 EVOLUTION Daniel Ford

For all-time Efficiency honors --
Ten thousand BC, Ogog ponders.
"No future is there
If wheels remain square,"
Then Ogog began cutting corners.

25661 EVOLUTION Al Chaplin P0201 P8906

A caveman in old St. Tropez
Could eat a whole pig in one day...
Ears, tail, snout and guts,
But never the nuts.
Asked why, he'd declare, "That's outre!"

25662 EVOLUTION Sally Porter P8812

The caves in the Stone Age were dusty,
And chilly and drafty, and musty.
But surely much worse
Was the terrible curse
Of the Iron Age, with everything rusty.

25663 EVOLUTION Funfax Limericks

I've never forgotten -- have you?
That Sunday we spent at the zoo,
Comparing the features
Of all of those creatures
We're related (though distantly) to.

25664 EVOLUTION Laurence Perrine P8810

If you would trace your family tree,
Be braced to find some strange debris.
For deep in the past,
When manners were cast,
You were kin to the chimpanzee.

25665 EVOLUTION Gerald Bosacker

Genealogy is at times bleak,
Leaving me at wit's end, so to speak.
I would not be offended
To learn I'm descended
From the ancient clan chief, "Fitz of Pique".

25666 EVOLUTION Loren Fitzhugh P2006

"Evolution means progress? My eye!"
Buzzed a something I heard whining by.
"After lives of illusion,
At Time's nigh collusion,
I've worked up to being -- a fly!"

25667 EVOLUTION Laurence Perrine P8810

"With that deft and magnificent ease
They gracefully swing through the trees!
Let the jeering begin.
I am proud of my kin!"
Cried the man on the flying trapeze.

25668 EVOLUTION Laurence Perrine P8408

"Evolution," complained Mr. Glass,
"On occasion achieves too much class
And succeeds much too well,
As homeowners can tell,
Who have tried to get rid of crabgrass."

25669 EVOLUTION A. N. Wilkins P8810

The rats that were raised by old Flynn
Were trained like no others had been.
When a rat learned to speak
He proceeded to shriek,
"Oh my God, what a man-race I'm in!"

25670 EVOLUTION   Al Chaplin 3024   P8810

The School Board wants Kansas to be
Prepared for the comming century.
It will teach evolution
Without any dilution,
By junk science born in theology.

25671 EVOLUTION   Dr Limerick 02-14-01

If acids and bases combine
With proper amounts, in a line,
The results will impress
And revise with each stress,
From algae to mortals divine.

25672 EVOLUTION   Matthew Montchalin

And in the far future, mere dust
That's stirred up and scattered in gusts.
Takes up a new form,
And finds itself born,
Complete with hot passions and lust.

25673 EVOLUTION   Matthew Montchalin

A puddle of dust mixed with grime
Requires but a wink and some time
Before it will grow
And what do you know?
Out climbs a tadpole from the slime.

25674 EVOLUTION   Matthew Montchalin

Now spirals and lines can make ladders;
Crystalline structures oft shatter,
But carbon is glue
And that is the clue;
The nexus connecting; that matters.

25675 EVOLUTION Matthew Montchalin

The story includes blazing bolts
Of lightning descending in jolts.
And fumes from hot vents,
Untamed turbulence,
And deafening musical notes.

25676 EVOLUTION Matthew Montchalin

In darkness, it's hard to find light,
Much harder for life to ignite.
But even in the black,
Those ladders will stack,
And rise dizzily high in their height.

25677 EVOLUTION Matthew Montchalin

Life, life: a concoction of bits
And molecules throwing small fits.
They jockey for favor
And sometimes they waiver,
And fall by the wayside -- the pits!

25678 EVOLUTION Matthew Montchalin

Amazing, these tiny small strings;
To birds -- they give them their wings.
And lions -- their claws
And dogs -- their four paws,
And scaly fish -- flippers and things.

25679 EVOLUTION Matthew Montchalin

And to eagles their wings on a ledge
And the color and shape of a hedge.
And to chocolate flavor
That we all can savor,
And that awful smell of stewed veg.

25680 EVOLUTION Michelle

As the lizard crawled up from the slime,
He said, "In a few eons of time,
With some serious groomin'
I might be a human;
I might even learn how to rhyme."

25681 EVOLUTION Ann Gasser P8811

Three sausages, the menu read,
But I got two, so I said,
"I'm sorry, I think
There is a missing link."
The Times sent down their Science Ed.

25682 EVOLUTION Irving Superior P8810

A primate in search of a lover,
Had a fling with a curator's mother;
And the progeny, Joe,
When grown up had to know,
"Is it true that I'm my keeper's brother?"

25683 EVOLUTION William N. Nesbit

As results sometimes seem quite contrary,
Can the Primary Purpose miscarry?
Did Nature intend
To produce in the end
A Socrates or a Bill Perry?

25684 EVOLUTION A. N. Wilkins P8810

When God made the world in its prime,
Like begat like every time.
But then to temp fate
He commanded: MUTATE --
And that's why we're not all green slime.

25685 EVOLUTION Arthur Deex P8810

The test gave poor Dorothy the blahs.
It uncovered her weakness and flaws
"Fuck you SAT
Plus biology;
I'm going back to the land of OZ."

25686 EVOLUTION Tom Patton P0001

Said Dorothy, in SAT-shock, "Oh balls!
I don't think we're in Kansas at all.
Scientific Creation
Screwed up my vocation;
It's beautician, not Princeton, next fall.

25687 EVOLUTION Arthur Deex P0001

Said Dorothy, in mid-test, "Oh crap!
The science I learned has a gap.
Out here in the sticks
With the born-again hicks,
Church and State have a vast overlap."

25688 EVOLUTION Arthur Deex P0001

Dorothy said, "My choice is MIT,
If I score on this damn SAT.
I know physics and math
And can plot a bar graph --
So who needs to know biology?"

25689 EVOLUTION William N Nesbit P0001

Said Dorothy, "I've a lot of confusion
About Mitochondrial Eve's contribution
To our genes long ago,
For in Kansas, you know,
Pseudo-science replaced evolution."

25690 EVOLUTION Arthur Deex P0001

Said Dorothy, "I now have no doubt
That my SAT score is a rout!
I haven't a clue, see,
About Australopithecus afarensis Lucy
For in Kansas, Evolution is out."

25691 EVOLUTION Arthur Deex P0001

"Evolution," observed Mr. Baer,
"Labored ages with exquisite care,
Leaving no raveled threads,
To perfect a few heads.
The others are covered with hair."

25692 EVOLUTION A. N. Wilkins P8810

Evolution, a science superb,
The nut of creation in blurb,
To conquest, you'd stoop,
To primordial soup,
And good Southern Baptist disturb. (oxymoron? - McW)

25693 EVOLUTION Chris Papa

Said a protozoan, "Oh shoot!
For this life I don't give a hoot!
No adventure, no flex,
No war, and no sex.
Let us split, first, and then evolute!"

25694 EVOLUTION Laurence Perrine P8810

Man's term on this earth cannot last --
By the cockroach he will be surpassed.
To much credence he places
And his future he bases
On improbable tales from the past.

25695 EVOLUTION Albin Chaplin 3024 P8810

On the steep slopes of Mount Delacorte,
The antelope play and cavort.
Through Darwinian projection
And natural selection,
The left legs are normally short.

25696 EVOLUTION VOL 7

I often have flies on my fly;
And NO, I will not tell you why.
But my rapid erection
Means natural selection;
If they are too slow then they die!

25697 EVOLUTION

The dispute the creationists begot,
Has been eased by a compromise, somewhat.
The issue's resolved
That some folks evolved,
But some, evidently, did not.

25698 EVOLUTION Steve Holst

A dino once said to his friend,
"For our life I think this is the end.
Evolution it's called,
But I think it has stalled,
Unless there's a monkey to send."

25699 EVOLUTION Bob Birch P9809

The field of biology's ruled
By those who in Darwin are schooled,
And fie on the fellow
Who fails to find mellow,
The essays of Steven Jay Gould.

25700 EVOLUTION Norm Storer

The previous critters before us,
The Bronto and Tyrannosaurus;
Before that in time,
The tadpoles who climb
From out of the slime, to bore us.

25701 EVOLUTION Irving Superior P9311

Teach the kids evolution today
Or creationist theory, hooray!
Despite all the chatter
It does not really matter.
They forget all that stuff anyway.

25702 EVOLUTION A. N. Wilkins P8810

Cue the Miracle: Granite resolving
To a spherical planet revolving;
Stray lightning bolts knife;
A brightening jolts life;
Through a lyrical Man, it's evolving.

25703 EVOLUTION Jerry Nordal P0306

All the glory of nature explored,
The tortoise just can't be ignored;
A bird wing and beak,
Subtle change in physique,
The enhancements mutations afford.

25704 EVOLUTION Joel D Ash

An MIT man who loved Darwin,
Believed the evolutionist's jargon.
Along came God's truth,
And he thought he had goofed.
Traditions of men are no bargain.

25705 EVOLUTION M Pacell (Imbecile?)

A fun-loving lady named Kate
And a pongo were able to mate.
The result of her sins
Was quadruplets, not twins -
A chimp, two baboons, one primate.

25706 EVOLUTION Arthur Deex P8408

With Darwin's "The Descent of Man"
A horrible rumor began.
An ape in a tree
Is now you or me.
So therefore your spouse you should scan.
(see following alternate last lines)
25707 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Irving Superior

If white and not red is her can;
If sideways she eats a banan-;
Not hair on his chest but a tan;
Excessive her deoderan-;
She screws like an orang-utan.

25708 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Irving Superior

As a youngster Charles Darwin collected
Lots of birds of the types now protected,
Spiders, beetles and bugs,
Daddy-long-legs and slugs...
While his normal school work was neglected.

25709 EVOLUTION - DARWIN T. L. McCarthy P9501

Then, discarding all circumlocution,
He faced up to the final solution,
That the shape of Mankind
Is decreed and defined
By the principles of evolution.

25710 EVOLUTION - DARWIN T. L. McCarthy P9501

You can hardly believe the sensation
That was caused by the first publication
Of his 'Origins'--Why?
Well, it seemed to imply
That the monkey was Man's close relation.

25711 EVOLUTION - DARWIN T. L. McCarthy P9501

From the pulpits priests thundered objection
To the doctrine of Nature's selection,
And it's said there were some
Who were so overcome
They forgot to take up a collection.

25712 EVOLUTION - DARWIN T. L. McCarthy P9501

All the Press and both Houses were furious
And condemned his assertions as spurious.
He was snubbed at his club
And thrown out of a pub --
A circumstance known to the curious.

25713 EVOLUTION - DARWIN T. L. McCarthy P9501

In the streets every unlettered peasant
Would indulge in some gesture unpleasant,
With perhaps a short mime
Of an ape's breeding time--
Provided no ladies were present.

25714 EVOLUTION - DARWIN T. L. McCarthy P9501

Unabashed by such childish effusions
And amused by such vulgar allusions,
Darwin said, with a smile:
'Mankind's critical style
Merely serves to confirm my conclusions.'

25715 EVOLUTION - DARWIN T. L. McCarthy P9501

This sermon I'm going to preach,
Some states now forbid one to teach.
To find what you're missin'
Just come here and listen,
And let's all stand up for free speech.

25716 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Tiddy Ogg

Charles Darwin climbed on to The Beagle,
(In those days that wasn't illegal,)
To welcome him there
Came a drop from the air:
"Oh, Bugger!" he said, "Damn that seagull.

25717 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Tiddy Ogg

The next day they had lifeboat drill;
Leapt over the side with a will.
But Charles missed the boat,
Hauled out by his coat,
He emerged, with his mouth full of krill.

25718 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Tiddy Ogg

Their passage was terribly slow,
And rations were getting quite low;
While sailing off Riga
They were far too meagre,
And no-one had spare flesh to show.

25719 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Tiddy Ogg

The crew got so desperate and died,
Committing a mass suicide,
Except for one bloke,
Who, like Charles, liked a joke,
But the sad ones jumped over the side.

25720 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Tiddy Ogg

By this time they'd reached the Galapagos,
Whereon Charles and buddy did clap-agos,
"I spy turtle soup,"
Cries Charles, "Come on group!"
The first one there gets every scrap-agos.

25721 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Tiddy Ogg

Those governing us are so tedious,
Their arguments mostly egregious.
They claim they're so wise,
While telling such lies...
The origin, thus, of the specious.

25722 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Tiddy Ogg

Observed Darwin, "The mammals increased
Thus producing a high type of beast
When the primate was bred."
Somehow Charles never said
Whether he meant the ape or the priest.

25723 EVOLUTION - DARWIN A. N. Wilkins P8810

There was an old fellow named Bryan,
Whose voice was forevermore cryin'
"Do you think that my shape
Was derived from an ape?
Well, I think Charlie Darwin was lyin'."

25724 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Berton Braley P9611

Charles Darwin knew whereof he spoke,
He wasn't just making a joke.
But apes in the tree
Looking down on D.C.,
Protest we can't be their kinfolk.

25725 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Evelyn Bogen

After hearing a clutter of tapes
From the Little Rock trial, lawyer Mapes
Said, "No need to be leery;
They prove Darwin's theory; ---
The Creationists all act like apes.

25726 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Clifford M. Christ P8208

After Cambridge, on H.M.S. Beagle,
He examined a bald-headed eagle,
And discovered the reason
Why, even in season,
It never could mate with a seagull.

25727 EVOLUTION - DARWIN T. L. McCarthy P9501

The Galapagos Islands the place,
The H.M.S. Beagle as base;
A rare strip of flora,
A new type of fauna,
Charles Darwin the sleuth on the case.

25728 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Joel D Ash

Sweet mystery of life all around,
Small clues that are there to be found;
Observing a finch,
Grasping meaning no cinch,
Anthropologists can't be hidebound.

25729 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Joel D Ash

A theory that's based on inspection,
Grand concept of natural selection;
The fittest survive,
Better species all thrive,
The collection of proof takes reflection.

25730 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Joel D Ash

Excitement that made his heart race,
A willingness to face disgrace;
Evolution onslaughts,
So sure of his thoughts,
Revolution the world must embrace.

25731 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Joel D Ash

"The Origin of Species" is written,
Theologians and doubters not smitten;
A storm of debate,
Darwin finally proved great,
"The Descent of Man" lauded in Britain.

25732 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Joel D Ash

My fingers are extremely long;
My toes are fantastically strong.
Am I really me
Or a damn chimpanzee?
Just hope old Darwin was not wrong.

25733 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Tony Burrell

I think now I'll have to agree
That Darwin knew my family tree.
I cannot escape
From Great Uncle Ape,
Since Life's made a monkey of me.

25734 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Timothy Torkildson

Young Darwin, he found him a turtle,
Fell in love with it, called the beast Myrtle.
And then off he goes
To the Galapagos,
And Myrtle the turtle was furtled.

25735 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Tiddy Ogg

He'd been asked for his source of affection
For his Emma, and without objection,
Charles Darwin replied,
With a wink in his eye,
'Twas for him just a natural selection.

25736 EVOLUTION - DARWIN AsSumut

I'm Darwin, I had an erection
Of several square inches cross-section.
So I set out to screw
Every Duchess I knew,
In the interests of Natural Selection.

25737 EVOLUTION - DARWIN David Halliday

At long last the enigma is solved;
In the past though confusion revolved
Around that town down under.
We no longer need wonder,
Darwin wasn't conceived, he evolved.

25738 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Loren Fitzhugh P0102

Said Darwin, "Speaking hypothetically,
Evolution's a theory. Theoretically,
Survival of the fit's
Quite obvious, you twits,
Unless you're defective genetically."

25739 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Lynn Mostafa

On Darwin's "The Descent of Man,"
From treetops each orangutan
On reaching below,
Less hair we must grow.
And also must whiten our can.

25740 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Irving Superior

With "also must whiten our can,"
The Indian troubles began.
And what's wrong with red?
The Chinese then said,
While blacks offered shadings of tan.

25741 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Irving Superior

And so as each century passes,
Distinctive in color each ass is.
"Mine's better than yours,"
Accounting for wars
And also the phrase "kicking asses."

25742 EVOLUTION - DARWIN Irving Superior

A bard from the Lago di Como,
A smelly Tibetan from Gomo,
Two faggots from Florence,
Another from Lawrence --
In this they're alike: genus Homo.

25743 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Armand E Singer 474

To Spain's Santillana del Mar
Come tourists fro near and afar,
To gawk at old art
Some rendered in part
With carbon, and boarshit, and tar.

25744 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Dick Menkes

From Darwin's 'The Descent of Man,'
A sequel, 'The ascent of Man.'
The Atom Bomb -- BOOM
And up up we zoom.
Sub titled, 'The Ass End Of Man.'

25745 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Irving Superior P8810

An option one time man did seize
To live on the ground, if you please.
From the progress he's made,
And the talents displayed,
It is time to go back to the trees.

25746 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Albin Chaplin 3024-2788

Evolution's a theory, my dear,
That explains why we have eye and ear,
Why we have upright walk
And why we can talk --
Big tits and appendix aren't clear.

25747 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Arthur Deex P8810

There once was a caveman named Ig
Whose club was incredibly big;
But the girls had no word
For a tool so absurd,
So they dubbed it a "thingumajig."

25748 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Mark Levy P0204

I hope to discover a genus
Of man with gargantuan penis;
In the faith humankind,
Will not be confined,
With twig sized proportional weenis.

25749 EVOLUTION - HUMAN

A troglodyte heard of Club Med.
(Yes, they had them back then, it is said.)
But he thought that it meant.
Bring your club when you went
To more easily bop some broad's head.

25750 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Don Moore P0203

A fellow from Cardiff assails
Darwin's theory and tells how it fails,
"Don't believe all those japes
That we're children of apes --
My ancestors," he said, "come from Wales."

25751 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Bob Giandomenico P8810

I've researched my own family tree;
It's impressive, I'm sure you'll agree.
The chart, though immense,
Will, with effort, condense:
"From Cheetah to Tarzan to me."

25752 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Arthur Deex

Long ago a big male chimpanzee
Spied a female and screwed her with glee.
It's good no disfuncion
Curtailed their conjunction,
For their fun led to my pedigree.

25753 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Julia Strawn P8810

That's bad news for fellows, I hear;
The answer though's patently clear.
As Mellors did latterly
With young Lady Chatterly,
You're deaf with a tit in each ear.

25754 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Tiddy

He deciphered his DNA code,
And here's what the diagram showed:
If it changed one scintilla,
He'd have been a gorilla
And the jungle would be his abode.

25755 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Arnie Schoenbrun P0306

For a very large part of prehistory,
Where babies came from was a mystery;
Till a Cro-Magnon virgin
Whose hormones were surgin',
Had Neanderthal kids. End of mystery.

25756 EVOLUTION - HUMAN John E Mayood P0203

While Darrow and Bryan are sparrin' --
Their famous court battle -- Charles Darwin
Who watched from above
Gave Adam a shove
And said with a drawl, "Ah guess Ah win."

25757 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Irving Superior P8810

I ponder the ages to be,
When humans at last cease to be.
Will some sad primate
Then degenerate
Into something like you and like me?

25758 EVOLUTION - HUMAN

We can trace man's descent from the monkey;
Like us they are horny and spunky,
And compared to the French,
Who are known for their stench,
The monkeys don't smell all that funky.

25759 EVOLUTION - HUMAN

For homework my daughter must see
If she can do her pedigree.
Which is truly unfair,
Other kids think she's square,
'Cause there's branches in our family tree.

25760 EVOLUTION - HUMAN John Miller 0261

There was an old man with a beard,
Who said: "When our species appeared,
We at first took the shape
Of a primitive ape,
But then gradually re-engineered.

25761 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Richard Long

Long ago when Earth started to harden
Was the time that the first farms were startin'.
B.C. Brown all aglow
Plants his crops in a row.
Too bad it was just a rock garden.

25762 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Tom Patton P0203

"We all come from apes!" some guy swears.
"No, it's Adam and Eve!" one declares.
But I am no fool,
And I learned at my school,
We descended of course, from four bears.

25763 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Don Moore P0306

Though Archie will give you a jape,
We won't let the riddle escape;
Your enigma is solved
Where mankind evolved:
A gregarious anthropoid ape.

25764 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Anon

A young schoolboy who lives near the fens,
Was fitted with strong contact lens.
Now while in his classes,
Without using his glasses,
He can see the Homo sapiens.

25765 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Arthur Pattaffy

Cried a comely young cave girl named Doris,
"I was raped by a male brontosaurus."
Her mother said, "Pshaw!
I'd blame either your paw
Or that Homo erectus called Horace."

25766 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Arthur Deex P9703

A primitive humanoid, Ag,
Went hunting, a tiger to bag.
After eating his meat,
One of them was replete,
And went off to look for a shag.

25767 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Ak,
Was very much taken aback,
'Cause the Marquis de Sade
Had not yet been made,
When his mate gave his prick a great whack.

25768 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Ath,
Was the very first osteopath.
But he never got paid,
The bills never made,
'Cause they hadn't invented the math.

25769 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Ave,
Thought, "I think what I want, is concave...
Or is it convex?
I know I want sex!
I wonder if other shapes they've.

25770 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Dee,
Was searching her crack for a flea.
The flea went for a ride
Right up inside,
'Cause it jumped on her finger, you see.

25771 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Di,
Was searching her crack for a fly.
Along came a guy,
Who asked for a try;
From then the day seemed to fly by.

25772 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Eek,
Liked to play hide-and-seek
With the clit of his mate.
It would get him quite straight,
But she'd spoil all with a leak.

25773 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Eft,
Whose penis did not have much heft,
Said, "It looks kinda cute,
But who wants a newt
Flopping around in her cleft."

25774 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Eg,
So ugly he just had to beg
The ugliest hag
For one paltry shag,
Then after, they'd piss on his leg.

25775 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Ek,
Met a Yorkshire lass next to a beck. (small stream)
He rogered her twice,
She said, "That was nice."
So he gave her a third one, by heck.

25776 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Ekt,
Decided to start a new sect.
The idol, his phallus;
(A god without malice)
The command, when displayed...Genuflect!

25777 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Gu,
With his spear went out hunting a Gnu.
A cannibal band
Put his testicles and
A sparrow, Gu's spear, in the stew.
(asparagus spear?)
25778 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Id,
Was surprised when his wife had a kid.
He was not very clear,
How it came to be here.
He knew not what it was that he did!

25779 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Iff,
Chiseled a monstrous glyph,
Representing the vulva.
(He rejected a culver)
While carving he always was stiff.

25780 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Ik,
Has his eye on a feminoid chick...
She touched his thigh
Then said with a sigh,
"Oh Ik, you are much too damn quick!"

25781 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Ik,
Formed the first bishoprick.
But instead of a ring,
A much later thing,
All had to kiss the bishop's prick.

25782 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, It,
Went hunting, a stag's throat to slit.
He was caught by a bear,
Who ate all but his hair,
Then went off to have a good shit.

25783 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Og,
With his dog, went in search of a snog.
They met a young bitch,
Not wearing a stitch.
Who bagged, snogged, and shagged, Og or dog?

25784 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Uck,
Went out to find something to fuck.
A young dinosaur
Got him stuck in his craw;
The dinosaur choked. What bad luck!

25785 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Uck,
Had some orthinological luck.
He was tickled to bits
By a pair of blue tits,
On a bird he proceeded to fuck.

25786 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Ooah,
Dragged a woman down to his boudoir.
What happened, I guess,
Though she didn't say yes,
Was uh uh uh, uh uh uh, uh.

25787 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

A primitive humanoid, Ya,
Met a girl by the river Volga.
At first she said, "Nyet,"
Then began to feel wet,
And finished by saying, "Da, da."

25788 EVOLUTION - HUMAN TuttaGioia

From aeons of natural selection,
It's there to be seen in reflection;
To me nothing's clearer,
When faced with a mirror,
I'm the pinnacle of perfection.

25789 EVOLUTION - HUMAN

Homo sapiens may not respect us
But we women have guile to protect us;
With the wink of an eye
We can transmogrify
Homo sap. into Homo erectus.

25790 EVOLUTION - HUMAN J. Mayhood P9703

I looked up in my family tree;
I was shocked as ever could be.
There's no variations
In my past relations.
All were lazy and dumb, just like me.

25791 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Jerry Mendelson TP9804

I'm perplexed by the person who delves
In "Creation as Science," and shelves
Facts of every degree."
Don't folks like this see
The monkeys they make of themselves?

25792 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Jerry Nordal P0306

A monkey sprang down from a tree
And angrily cursed Charles D.
"I hold with the Bible,"
He cried. "It's libel
That man descended from me!"

25793 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Laurence Perrine P8808

The 'Origin of Species' states
That Man to Ape (not Eve) relates.
Whose sons are we?
Brings up Premise Three --
From bitches Man originates.

25794 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Irving Superior P8810

He took shelter with his entire clan.
A nomadic life he did not plan.
He was not prone to roam
From his one room cave home.
He was not a MEANDERTHAL man.

25795 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Loren Fitzhugh

There once was a napper of stone,
Who lived in a cave all alone;
He wanted a bride,
But couldn't decide:
Neanderthal or Cro-Magnon?

25796 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Rosy Bouche P9803

There once was a group named Oasis,
Whose eyebrows met on their faces.
When asked why this was,
They said it's because
We come from Neanderthal races.

25797 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Richard Long

The Neaderthal lived in a cave,
And used cold glacial melt for a lave.
He wore both hide and hair
Of the Ice Age cave bear,
And never did bother to shave.

25798 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Cephas Harte

Farewell to the dear days of Genesis.
We do these things now by synthesis.
And who would not rather
Have a test tube for father,
That a homo in loco parenthesis.

25799 EVOLUTION - HUMAN

The ape-man Pithecanthropus erectus,
Has many offspring to dissect us.
With them, might is right,
And if we can't fight,
There's nothing to make them respect us.

25800 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Arthur Guiterman

Said Dorothy, SAT Score Plus B,
"With Creationists I must agree,
But on closer inspection
I must make this correction:
God made them out of mud, but not me!"

25801 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Albin Chaplin

Oh come all and take a good gander
At this curious archaic Neander-
thal, Not on the stream
Of true moderns, 'twould seem,
But a backward and stagnant meander.

25802 EVOLUTION - HUMAN C. Loring Brace P9704

Evolving has worked cleverly;
Two eyes for stereoscopy;
At the end of each wrist,
A most inticate fist,
And two legs, so much better than three.

25803 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Jim Weaver Collection

Charles Darwin was slow to direct us
To the condor's uncertain prospectus.
Consonation mutation
Means reincarnation
As accessory to Homo erectus.
(one consonant changes condor to condom - McW)
25804 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Emily

As males, I contend it affects us,
And it pains me if I should sound sexist.
We must take a stand.
Our ancestry's not bland.
We're from Pithecanthropus Erectus

25805 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Loren C. Fitzhugh

'Tis written in the ancient runes
That man has evolved from baboons.
He learned how to shave
And live in a cave,
Hairy legs covered by PANTALOONS.

25806 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Chris Papa

We humans would not be the same,
Or even be left in the game,
Except mating done,
For pleasure and fun,
And dressed up in Eros' fair name.

25807 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Chris Papa

Evolution is really a loop;
It's only ourselves that we dupe.
There's no point in skirting
The fact I'm reverting,
Stright back to primordial soup.

25808 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Richard Long

Said a monk, as he swung by his tail,
To the little monks, female and male:
"From your offspring, my dears,
In not too many years,
May evolve a professor at Yale."

25809 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Anon

Living things are programmed and obsexed.
First survival, then love, kids come next.
They continue our line;
Deter species decline.
Brains, brawn, culture, footnotes the main text.

25810 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Esther Koch P0204

The primitive Pithecanthropus erectus,
With whom the ethnologists connect us,
Defended his own
By cudgel and stone.
Why isn't he here to protect us?

25811 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Arthur Guiterman

"One assumes," said a man named Carruthers,
"That among human sisters and brothers
With their various shapes,
Some descended from apes
More recently than did some others."

25812 EVOLUTION - HUMAN A. N. Wilkins P8810

Evolution, from what I have seen,
Does not necessarily mean,
We get better per se:
There's a chance that one day
We'll evolve into what we have been!

25813 EVOLUTION - HUMAN

The people from whom I've descended,
Their lunacy's truly extended;
There's a knot I can see,
Up my family tree,
Where it seems that all sanity ended.

25814 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Cap'n Bean P0306

A teacher in high school named Scopes
Dismayed bible-bangers and Popes
By teaching that Man
An Orangutan;
His trial predates modern-day soaps.

25815 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Irving Superior P8810

A famed biochemist from Thrace
Claims people take up too much space,
So now he is thinking
Of working on shrinking
Mankind to a half-pint sized race.

25816 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Armand E Singer 906

Early man didn't survive
Due to high IQ with which to strive.
It was BO, the stink,
That made carnivores think
Twice 'fore eating him or his wive.

25817 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Sam Shaffe P8810

But you may be right, my dear Pan;
I should get out more when I can.
'Twould require better clothes
But for now I shall close, with
Respectfully yours, Stone Age Man.

25818 EVOLUTION - HUMAN

The arrogant Pithecanthropus erectus,
Whose traits, through inheritance, affect us,
Was sure it was good
To grab all he could,
Like some of those whose morals deject us.

25819 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Arthur Guiterman

The great ape was chewing a fern;
His thoughts made his visage seem stern.
They say, "Way back when,
We evolved into men."
So where did they take the wrong turn?

25820 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Arnie Schoenbrun P0306

Two researchers who never would quit,
Traced their family tree, they admit,
So far in the past,
They discovered at last,
Their ancestors climbing in it.

25821 EVOLUTION - HUMAN A. N. Wilkins

In Niffelheim 'twere cold and snows;
For our sins some say Jesus rose.
And Australopithecus
Had tales quite mythic; us
Moderns will have to suppose.

25822 EVOLUTION - HUMAN

Proposals of marriage of yore;
A dragging by hair through the door.
It was "Vidi Vici"
With guttural "Veni"
With courtship considered a bore.

25823 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Irving Superior P9711

Who says humans must be the last
To evolve? Evolution's not fast.
I'm sure we will see
Eventually
A creature more smart and whole-assed.

25824 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Sam Shaffe P8810

Little by little degree,
The first man came down out of the tree.
And what revolution
Brought this evolution?
More likely, his wife had to pee.

25825 EVOLUTION - HUMAN MrMalo

Down ages through eons of time,
Evolution, females made the climb.
Left back on the trail,
Homo sapient male
Still swims in primordial slime.

25826 EVOLUTION - HUMAN

You slimy primordial swimmer,
You couldn't show up as much dimmer.
That one word you sent
Shows how you are bent.
I doubt if you're much of a quimmer.

25827 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Archie

Said a molecule one ancient day:
"I'm so tired of this transient way.
Existing, abating,
Without replicating."
And presto! There was DNA!

25828 EVOLUTION - HUMAN Alexander Baron

Going back to the paleolithic,
(And perhaps I am not scientific-
Ally Correct, but then who
Cares.) There we find two
Young ladies in talk analytic.

25829 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES

"Why don't you," said Tracy to Clare,
"Be more thorough when doing your hair.
The one way to nudge on
A man with a bludgeon
Is coiffure." But her friend said "Don't care."

25830 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES

"When Quentin comes back from the pub,
His foreplay's the same, with the club.
But he then grabs my feet,
Not my hair, like your Pete,
And it does cause me grief, that's the rub."

25831 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES

"Though he's kind, and he's terribly loyal,
It's a habit I really must foil,
'Cause that way around,
When I'm dragged on the ground,
My pussy gets filled up with soil."

25832 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES

If for cave folk these names do seem strange,
Well, high in the Transpennine range,
There are caves, and the walls
Are covered with scrawls;
It just proves that some names never change.

25833 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES

A caveman who called himself Og,
Had lived all his life in a bog.
Extinction he faced,
So in desperate haste,
He buggered his friendly old dog.

25834 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES   PeterW

A silly mistake and unwise,
'Cause the dog turned around in surprise,
And quick as a jiffy,
He bit off his stiffy,
Which hastened his final demise.

25835 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES PeterW

It seems Og deserved what he got,
In trying to cornhole old Spot.
He should have resolved
Just how far Spot's evolved.
Canis familiaris the lupus type's not.

25836 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES Irish

About women, I've heard the news sung;
They're evolving; this ain't idle dung;
This may give you a fit,
What we now call a clit,
Will evolve to a gal's second tongue!

25837 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES AAllen Wolverton

What are now fibroid tumors today,
Will become vocal chords, so they say.
By the year 10k-ten,
Gals will yell at their men
In full stereophonic array!

25838 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES Allen Wolverton

There once was a caveman called Ogg
Who lived most of his life in a bog.
With his wife Ermintrude,
He wrote limericks rude,
Hieroglyphically carved on a log.

25839 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES

Now his great great great ancestor Tid
Has deciphered them; lifting the lid
On the old-fashioned ways
Of romance in those days,
When a girl did whatever was bid.

25840 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES

Our Ogg of the paleolithic
Thought pussy pelt downright terrific.
And the cavegirls would moan
At the sight of his bone,
Whose lengthy proportions were mythic.

25841 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES

But the girls all exclaimed it in chorus:
He's hung like a brontosaurus!
He'll rupture your gizzard
With that thunder lizard!
It's just too damn fucking big for us!

25842 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES

Oh Ogg, we're afraid you might kill us
With the size of your homo habilis.
Its been dragged in the dirt
Where the dinosaurs squirt,
And we do not yet have penicillus.

25843 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES

So it seems that our Ogg has a plan
To see if a large fire can
Illuminate nightly,
Martys cave brightly.
He's evolving into Peking Man

25844 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES

He was desperate for a solution
To avert his poor tribes diminution.
When a big kaylipithecus
Quiffened his stifficus,
And ensured Tiddy Oggs evolution.

25845 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES

What people are most stupid, here
On this planet, Mother Earth so dear.
I say it's Eskimos
With deep-frozen toes,
And the reason for this should be clear.

25846 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES

'Cause thousands of years ago,
These people decided to go
Across the Bering Street,
To a new world to breed,
Arriving in cold Alaska (Oh No!).

25847 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES

Now, the smart ones real quickly got
The idea that the north was a lot
Too cold, day and night.
So they soon turned right
And came to the south where it's hot.

25848 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES

But what did the rest of them do?
Did they all search for the heat too?
No, the morons spread
In this land of the dead;
They must have had brains made of poo.

25849 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES

There's nothing like Eskimo tail,
Hale and hardy and not a bit frail.
All warm and squishy
And not the least fishy,
Though it does smell a bit like a whale.

25850 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES

I'm a member of an old family.
So ancient that our family tree
Fell into a hole
And turned into coal,
Back in something or other B.C.

25851 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES   Tony Burrell

My family is quite old as well.
I thought that I probably should tell
Your family I'm sorry,
But was a bit chary,
'Cause mine dug the hole where yours fell.

25852 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES   Marlene Lewis

I hear they have recently dug
Up two cave people, Ugga and Ugg,
Who were trapped in the ice
While indulging in vice;
It's no wonder they're looking so smug.

25853 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Now Ugga and Ugg in vice blushed,
When exploreers into their cave rushed,
With axes and picks,
Getting their kicks.
For Ugga and Ugg it's ice crushed.

25854 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES   Travis Brasell

That Ugg lad was certainly bold.
When thawed, the exploreers he told,
"I shouldn't have scorned
My mates when they warned
Me about that Ugga, she's COLD."

25855 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES   Frank Fazed

Said a genealogical twit,
"It appears I must finally quit,
I've traced all my lineage
Through thick and through thineage
To the first protozoa that split."

25856 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES   Robert H. Maximoff P9102

"Its background, in turn, was quite stark;
Its ancestors met on a lark.
I note with alarm
That one was pure charm,
While one, by queer quirk, was a quark."

25857 EVOLUTION - HUMAN - SERIES   Robert M. Maximoff P9102

I once met this little green man
On a flight from the States to Japan.
"Prane make sick. Prease excuse.
Me, I read Dr. Seuss,
And I not much rike green eggs and ham."

25858 EXCRETIONS - BARF   Pandora

If the stuff in your stomach's askew,
And you think you are going to spew,
Buck up and don't mind,
Or you just might find
That everyone barfs just like you.

25859 EXCRETIONS - BARF

At our party, a co-ed, named Grace
Got so drunk, like man, just shit-face!
She suddenly barfed,
All the pizza she'd scarfed;
All the guys gave her plenty of space!

25860 EXCRETIONS - BARF

There once was a man with the flu,
Who didn't know what he should do.
He'd sniff and he'd blow
Big chunks from his nose,
And constantly barfed in the loo.

25861 EXCRETIONS - BARF   Jim Weaver Collection

Though if you have got the dry heaves,
From drinking the juice of the sheaves,
Then maybe it's best.
(The butler wont rest)
Be daring and simply ask Jeeves!

25862 EXCRETIONS - BARF

I had chicken dinner in Price;
I guess I ate way too much rice.
My tummy's so sad --
Was my chicken bad?
Not too bad -- I only barfed twice!

25863 EXCRETIONS - BARF   Marlene Lewis

The U.W. campus abounds
With beer drinking and raucous sounds.
I wish that they might
Be quiet at night,
While barfing all over the grounds.

25864 EXCRETIONS - BARF   Ron O   P9103

Asked old Gus, "Do you have room in this hack
For twelve beers, plus a big pizza snack?"
Driver said "Yes, I guess,"
Then old Gus made a mess,
When he threw up all over the back!

25865 EXCRETIONS - BARF Michelle

As Mr. Smith bit into the fritter,
He noticed a remnant of critter;
Feeling a big urge
His belly to purge,
He hung his head atop the shitter.

25866 EXCRETIONS - BARF Toolman

Bazooka Barf is, I agree,
An expression as fine as can be.
I'll think of it next
When diaphragm's flexed
In spasms from too much TV.

25867 EXCRETIONS - BARF H Whelchel

An impolite lady named Welch
Remarked of an earth-shaking belch:
"Well, I knew all along
'Twas a poop headed wrong,
But either is damned hard to squelch."

25868 EXCRETIONS - BARF Grand Prix Lim 856 G1479

Wept Nell to the sarge, "I'm no pickup.
I've been stranded out here by a stickup."
As they bounced down the trail
In his jeep, she turned pale,
And moaned, "Sir, shall I crap, come, or hiccup?"

25869 EXCRETIONS - BARF G0894

There was a young lady named Gail
Who dined upon lobster and quail,
And then lots of bubbly,
The cause of her trouble - She
Brought back her lunch in a pail.

25870 EXCRETIONS - BARF Arthur Deex P8209

A pencil-thin model, Athenia,
Who suffered from severe anemia,
Was forced to confess
Her size 4 slacks and dress
She owed to the art of bulimia.

25871 EXCRETIONS - BARF Evelyn Bogen P9506

There was a young lady, aged ten,
Already a master of zen.
A meal she would scarf
And then she would barf
In order to eat it again.

25872 EXCRETIONS - BARF Neal Wilgus P8209

There once was a fellow called Gus,
Whose burp caused a hell of a fuss.
The spices he ate,
Let gas dissipate
As it rose up the esophagus.

25873 EXCRETIONS - BARF Edwin J Weinstein

I'm vomiting, puking away;
Disgusting, what else I can say?
I'm trying to hunch
And keep down my lunch,
'Cause my stomach's completely astray.

25874 EXCRETIONS - BARF Jim Weaver Collection

Mountain roads left him somewhat aghast;
Poor Eddie was getting sick fast.
He threw up in his cap,
And a bit in his lap,
Making scouting a thing of the past.

25875 EXCRETIONS - BARF Sal R

There was a young fellow called Cheek,
Who bladder was known to be weak.
After too many Stellas,
He sprayed all us fellas
With the cheese that he got from the Greek.

25876 EXCRETIONS - BARF Steve Taylor

There was a young lady of Rye,
Who said, with a wink in her eye:
"When a tunnel they bore
From France to this shore,
Goodbye, little basin, goodbye."

25877 EXCRETIONS - BARF P8209

A professor both prim and pedantic
Had behaved in a manner most frantic.
He leaned on the rail
In the teeth of a gale,
And contributed to the Atlantic.

25878 EXCRETIONS - BARF John J Holden P8209

A store keeper down in La Grange
Has habits some people find strange.
You'll pay him five dollars,
Which he promptly swallers.
He'll presently cough up your change.

25879 EXCRETIONS - BARF Don Boen P8301

That Republican lad from Sinn Fein,
Was trying to gain drinker's fame.
Six pints he would guzzle,
Wipe froth from his muzzle,
Then throw up, to do it again.

25880 EXCRETIONS - BARF

I don't have a problem with drink,
At least, not the kind you might think;
When I start to feel woozy
Or act like a floozy,
I simply throw up in the sink.

25881 EXCRETIONS - BARF Robin K. Willoughby P8403

There was a young man from Dubuque,
Whose liver was the cause of rebuke.
Said the doc to him, "Son,
I know it's not fun,
But that's why each morning you puke."

25882 EXCRETIONS - BARF Edwin J Weinstein

Considering her career, athletic,
Her extra pounds were pathetic.
To shed all this weight,
Everything that she ate
Was either diuretic or emetic.

25883 EXCRETIONS - BARF Norm

In musical matters aesthetic,
Today's raucous noise quite frenetic,
So much scorn deserves,
It withers my nerves
And leaves me with feelings EMETIC.

25884 EXCRETIONS - BARF Chris Papa

I can't use this new word "EMETIC", it
Violates my rules of etiquette,
For thinking of vomiting
Keeps me from commenting.
Maybe my stomach's too delicate.

25885 EXCRETIONS - BARF Gary Hallock

The fusion of cultures SYNCRETIC
May appear in ways dietetic.
And then those who do
Partake of Voodoo
Are surprised by effects emetic.

25886 EXCRETIONS - BARF Daniel Ford

An unlucky playboy named Steve
Had only one trick up his sleeve.
Girls were sweet-talked and fed
In his rotating bed...
And that's when they gave him the heave.

25887 EXCRETIONS - BARF Arthur Deex P8209

A serials clerk from Dubuque
Was usally cool as a cuke,
But unanswered claims
Stoked up her flames
Till she cried, "I am going to puke!"

25888 EXCRETIONS - BARF P8209

The Owl and the Pussycat went to sea
In a beautiful pea-green boat.
But puss was no sailor,
He came back paler,
Sporting a GREEN fur coat.

25889 EXCRETIONS - BARF Funfax Limericks

Though hopes for peace in Ireland fade,
A joint public announcement is made.
"When you're out walking,
Beware of green hawking
That follows the St. Pat's parade.

25890 EXCRETIONS - BARF Tom Patton P9601

On one point, an agreement was seen:
Both allowed that the barf was obscene.
But detente was soon dead
When the IRA said,
"We can't censure the wearing o'green."

25891 EXCRETIONS - BARF William N. Nesbit P9601

There once was a drunkard named Zack
Who puked all his guts in a sack.
As he needed them soon,
With a long-handled spoon
He managed to get them all back.

25892 EXCRETIONS - BARF G2070

In a new Dago restaurant with Tanya,
I gorged like a hungry piranha.
But I caught Salmonella
From some bad Mozzarella,
And later said "Hasta lasagna."

25893 EXCRETIONS - BARF Hugh Clary

A sailor who seemed debonair
Performed all his tasks with a flair.
You must understand:
This worked well on land --
At sea, he threw up -- MAL DE MER.

25894 EXCRETIONS - BARF R. J. Winkler P8406

There was a young woman named Gail,
Who fancied she'd go for a sail.
Well, she boarded the yacht,
But she stayed in her cot,
'Cept when she hung over the rail.

25895 EXCRETIONS - BARF

While sailing across the Pacific,
The troops thought the trip was terrific.
But when hurricane waves
Made them wish for their graves,
The upchucked -- to make it specific.

25896 EXCRETIONS - BARF R. J. Winkler P8406

The goo dropped down in the canoe
Then crawled off to hide in his shoe.
So, now he has booties
Clear up his patooties.
He should take more care with his spew.

25897 EXCRETIONS - BARF

A Domino's owner named Hughes,
Was known for unorthodox views.
SPAM topping, he guessed,
Would be one of the best,
Till a customer barfed on his shoes.
(Domino's - a pizza franchise)
25898 EXCRETIONS - BARF Bob Roberds

A juggler there was of St. Neats,
Who threw eggs up as one of his feats,
But do what he can,
He can't beat the man
Who throws up whatever he eats.

25899 EXCRETIONS - BARF P8207

There was a young man of Verona,
Who smoked a Cortona Corona,
Till he turned very green
And be heaved, well I mean
Like the whale that had dined upon Jonah.

25900 EXCRETIONS - BARF P8209

While hugging the porcelain throne,
And startled by smell of cologne,
I opened my eye
And saw, floating high,
A tampon, blonde hair, and a bone.

25901 EXCRETIONS - BARF

Called a boatman at Charing Cross Pier,
"If you'll just hop aboard, I can steer
Thrice and back to the Tower
In less than an hour,
Though it's certain to make you feel queer."

25902 EXCRETIONS - BARF P8209

There was a young man of Siam,
Who was violently sick in a tram.
His neighbors objected
To what he ejected,
And a man in the corner said, "Damn!"

25903 EXCRETIONS - BARF P8209

There was a young girl from Mobile,
Who went up in a great Ferris Wheel.
When halfway around,
She looked down at the ground;
And it cost her a two-dollar meal.

25904 EXCRETIONS - BARF Ethel Watts Mumford P8311

There was a young fellow on Bimini
Who chartered a yacht for three women he
Intended to trick.
But the swells made him sick.
An ambitious young cad but no seaman he.

25905 EXCRETIONS - BARF P8209

A honeymoon bride named of Brown
Complained on board ship with a frown:
"I'm feeling real queasy,
So dear, take it easy --
No sex till the ocean calms down."

25906 EXCRETIONS - BARF Armand E Singer 313

A man who liked minuscule spaces,
Diminutive, small, little places,
Has been seen to vomit
Through one tiny grommet
Without leaving nauseous traces.

25907 EXCRETIONS - BARF

The other day, sick to my soul,
Spent an hour with head down the bowl.
But all I spewed up,
Would fill a tea cup,
And looked like liquidified coal.

25908 EXCRETIONS - BARF

A commodore crossing the ocean
Detested the undulant motion;
Afraid he'd be sacked,
He put on an act,
Forstalling the heaves and demotion.

25909 EXCRETIONS - BARF R. J. Winkler P8406

If you get drunk and make yourself hurl,
And then try to hit on a girl,
Don't ask her to dance;
You'll get kneed in the pants.
It's grisly, you puke-covered churl!

25910 EXCRETIONS - BARF Eric Seaberg

It happened while travelling by train;
Their stomachs began raising cain.
Ed and Sally, so far
From the rest-room car,
Puked a bucket and left a big stain.

25911 EXCRETIONS - BARF Sal R

There was a young lady of Twickenham,
Whose shoes were too tight to walk quick in 'em.
She came back from a walk
Looking whiter than chalk,
And took them both off and was sick in 'em.

25912 EXCRETIONS - BARF Oliver Herford

I was needing to take a cab ride,
And before long, a yellow I spied.
I said "Have you room here,
For some pizza and beer?"
He said "Sure!" - so I threw up inside.

25913 EXCRETIONS - BARF Jim Weaver Collection

A dinner of tender roast duck
Made Bonnie Prince Charlie say, "Yuck!"
The sight of the fowl
Would cause him to scowl
And the taste was enough to up Chuck.

25914 EXCRETIONS - BARF Neal Wilgus P8209

A stalwart young fellow was Hearst,
But the sickness he had was the worst.
After fucking old Clausia,
He developed a nausea
And did not know which end to set first.

25915 EXCRETIONS - BARF Albin Chaplin 3024-0191

Once out on the lake at Dubuque,
A girl took a sail with a Duke.
He remarked, "I am sure
You are honest and pure."
And then leaned far over to puke.

25916 EXCRETIONS - BARF

A down-in-the-mouth butler named Jeeves
Has developed some little pet peeves.
His bulimic boss,
A fat broad on the sauce,
Says to save the big chunks when she heaves.

25917 EXCRETIONS - BARF Don Moore P9912

A swinging young pair, Liz and Luke,
Wanting sex truly fit for a duke,
Bought a water-filled bed
But were sadly misled:
They confess they don't climax -- they puke.

25918 EXCRETIONS - BARF Armand E Singer 647

In the record store, 'round two o'clock,
Gwen felt ill; like, her face turned to chalk;
To the clerk (innards thumping):
"I'm looking for something
By... Johahn... Sebastian......BAAAAACH!

25919 EXCRETIONS - BARF

A sweet thing who sailed from Land's End
Swore she'd hold out to the end.
But the swell of the ocean
Was filled with the motion --
She did what she didn't intend.

25920 EXCRETIONS - BARF P8209

Zippity, bippity, bup,
The cute little mouse ran up,
The long slender leg,
Of the young lady Peg,
And scared her so that she threw-up.

25921 EXCRETIONS - BARF

A rapist ran into a snag
When he entered the home of the hag.
She had a nice frame
But her face was a shame,
And her breath made him shudder and gag.

25922 EXCRETIONS - BARF Neal Wilgus P8209

How her vomiting spoiled their euphoria
As they rode the bus home from Peoria!
And that's the true story
Of how little Glory
Became known as "Sic transit Gloria."

25923 EXCRETIONS - BARF Vassar W. Smith P9305

A happy young girl from Peoria
Won passage to Rome. What euphoria!
But the flight changed her luck;
All she did was upchuck.
Pale faced she moaned, "Sic Transit Gloria."

25924 EXCRETIONS - BARF Ellen Alaka P9506

In Gloria's school bus last Monday
She threw up -- it wasn't a fun day.
Now the seat that she sat in
In labeled in Latin
As: "Sic Transit Gloria Mundi."

25925 EXCRETIONS - BARF John E Mayhood P9804

A nervous young lady called Jane
Was terribly sick in the train.
Folk made such a fuss,
She got on the bus,
And threw up all over again.

25926 EXCRETIONS - BARF Funfax Limericks

There once was a man from Nantucket,
Who ate all his SPAM from a bucket.
His tummy was round,
And his neck it was bound,
Till the pressure built up and he chucked it.

25927 EXCRETIONS - BARF Kevin Kepley

Irish, of wit, you're the soul.
And as I hang on to the bowl,
I'm hawin' and hemmin',
And upchucking lemon,
Still laughing at stories you tole.

25928 EXCRETIONS - BARF

A film star who hailed from Cronulla, (Sidney suburb)
Got on board a plane bound for 'Tulla. (Tullamarine airport)
It was drinks all around,
'Til the plane left the ground,
Then he starred in a yawn, technicolor.(techn..yawn - vomit)

25929 EXCRETIONS - BARF

Tossed up beer mixed with pizza's a maw-full;
Just to leave slop and lumps is unlawful;
As the ladies pass by,
I can hear an outcry:
"Oh my word, look at that; it is offal!"

25930 EXCRETIONS - BARF Allen Wolverton

I once knew a fellow named Duke,
Who could hurl great wodges of puke.
Reams of green vomit
Would shoot like a comet,
And the sound was akin to a nuke.

25931 EXCRETIONS - BARF Mr. Malo

There once was a man named Paul
Who drank too much ethanol.
When it turned aldehyde
He became sick inside,
And it came out all over the wall.

25932 EXCRETIONS - BARF

There once was a person called Luke,
Whose ability to drink was no fluke.
He spent each night in a bar
Downing jar after jar,
And afterwards did nothing but puke.

25933 EXCRETIONS - BARF Anon

A contrabassoonist named Milton
Once dined rather well at the Hilton.
He forked out twelve smackers,
Then threw up cream crackers
And Stilton all over the Wilton.
(Wilton - expensive carpeting)
25934 EXCRETIONS - BARF Ron Rubin

My teachers are driving me nuts!
Making us all kiss butts --
They dress so tacky
And it drives us all wacky,
That we all want to hurl up our guts.

25935 EXCRETIONS - BARF New Jersey Poet

An elf swallowed Irish confetti,
But thought that his problem was petty;
While counting his gold,
Why, lo and behold!
He belched up a whale's spermaceti!

25936 EXCRETIONS - BARF Travis Brasell

When the T.V. news anchor, Fred Buck,
Didn't wish with "Dead Air" to be stuck,
Such time gaps he'd pass on
To his weatherman, Vaughn,
"As to weather, tell us what's up, Chuck."

25937 EXCRETIONS - BARF Loren Fitzhugh P0010

I deal with pitch and handle roll,
Though both these moves do take their toll.
When it comes to YAW
I just set my jaw,
And head down below for the bowl.

25938 EXCRETIONS - BARF Norm

A lady of unfortunate proboscity
Was equipped with a nasal monstrosity.
But due to the snot,
It was better than twat;
I suppose 'twas the increased viscosity.

25939 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS

On a park bench a gentleman sat,
And beside him was a poor homeless rat;
Who was fondling this lump;
And he'd now and then grump:
"I'll be damned, I just don't figger that!"

25940 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS

"Lookee here, sir, this looks like a rock,
But by feel, it's some rubbery stock";
The gent picked up that lump;
Sniffed & looked, like a chump;
Couldn't quite reach a verdict, ad-hoc.

25941 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS

Said the gent, "Guess it is, heaven knows,
Not a rock, but it feels, I suppose,
Like rubber, by gum!
From where did it come?"
He replied, "Dug it out of my nose!"

25942 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS

I once knew a pair of old fogies
Who collected celebrities' bogies
They had one of Bob Hope's
And two of the Pope's,
And a green one of Kylie Minoguies!
(who is he? - McW)
25943 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS Tilbury

There was a young fellow named Mose,
An expert at picking his nose.
He extracted a clinker
That was really a stinker,
For it dangled right down to his toes.

25944 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS Albin Chaplin 3024 G1429

There once was a man from Minot,
Who was nasty -- even as a tot.
He'd wipe his runny nose
On the sleeves of his clothes,
And cover them over with snot.

25945 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS   Jim Weaver Collection

Among the universal NO's --
It's impolite to pick your nose.
If thus you're espied,
Your finger hide inside
Until that someone elsewhere goes.
(Ingredients do not expose.)
25946 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS   Irving Superior   P9001

I once blew a bogey so thick, son,
And hard; 'twas as stiff as my prick, son.
I fashioned a hook
And found a bare nook,
And hung me a portrait of Nixon.

25947 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS

There was a young fellow named Lucas,
Who spent his life chewing on mucus.
"For green is the right thing
And this is recycling.
Next week I'll start chewing verrucas."

25948 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS   Tiddy

In igloo land's where I met Rose;
We greeted with rubs of our nose.
A cold she had got;
We're welded by snot;
By summer we may be unfroze.

25949 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS   Tiddy Ogg

From the nose of a girl named Lamott
Hangs a substance that looks quite a lot
Like a large pearly jewel
But by looking twice you'll
Find from closer inspection it's not.

25950 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS Bob Giandomenico P9003

Hope I won't be accused of depravity
If I say the nutritional gravity
Of the booger dragged out
From the end of your snout,
Depends on the depth of the cavity.

25951 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS Tiddy

Social guides are quite vague; no one knows,
When, in public, you're picking your nose;
It's free style when you pick;
All that counts is, (when slick)
Where the booger gets parked, I suppose!

25952 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS

Said Willie, "I've got a humdinger
Of a question to throw in the ringer:
If you say it is sick
My nostril to pick,
Then why is it the size of my finger?"

25953 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS Hugh Clary

There was a nosepicker undaunted
By threats of his parents who taunted.
They proposed it be cured
And a gift they procured,
But he said it was snot what he wanted.

25954 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2825

A neighborhood boy, young Mickey,
Had boogers incredibly sticky.
His nose it was mined
For glue so refined,
We scarcely considered it icky.

25955 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS

'Tis true that our boogers comprise
A snack that is healthful and wise.
For toxin defense,
Our nostrils condense
Ingestible serum supplies.

25956 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS

Our children, it's said, may avert
Diseases by eating some dirt.
That's why there's a place
Convenient, on face,
And not on the sleeve of your shirt.

25957 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS

Immune response never will wilt
In chewers of atmosphere silt.
More antigens grow.
So pick, do not blow,
And fuck all the stigma and guilt.

25958 EXCRETIONS - BOOGERS

There was a crude wench named Anita,
Who claimed there was no way to beat a
Good dinner at Jakes:
Fine wines and great steaks,
Next followed by gobs of excreta.

25959 EXCRETIONS - FECES Armand E Singer 607

A scrawny and wizened old Tom
Would shit like a prince - with aplomb.
But give him strong drink,
And soon you would think
His box had been hit by a bomb.

25960 EXCRETIONS - FECES

In this outhouse, my task is most vexin';
Here I sit, asshole muscles a-flexin'.
It's a tought turd to pass,
I am (man! this is crass)
Giving birth to one more goddamn Texan.

25961 EXCRETIONS - FECES Allen Wolverton

A mathematician named Hurd
Did prove, if you shit a square turd,
That the pain and the strain
Will effuse through the brain,
And your vision is apt to be blurred.

25962 EXCRETIONS - FECES Albin Chaplin 3024-1209

The office brown-noser named Bunky
Would claim he was nobody's flunky.
But when the chips were all down,
His proboscis was brown,
And there hung many strands which were gunky.

25963 EXCRETIONS - FECES Albin Chaplin 3024 G1360

A miner from Scranton, PA,
Swallowed anthracite dust every day.
When burdened with debts,
He shits coal-dust briquets,
Which he peddles to eke out his pay.

25964 EXCRETIONS - FECES G1434

Such a pity about it,
Their mighty efforts to shit.
Instead of sated
They're constipated,
And can do nothing but sit.

25965 EXCRETIONS - FECES Jim Weaver Collection

In German, the word, fartfergnugen,
Means smelling the gas that you're fugueing
In the bathtub, you know.
And if trying to go
But you can't, then they say, farfrompoopin.

25966 EXCRETIONS - FECES

If you own a home on the range,
The out-house may tend to derange.
When dark and un-hep,
To where the next step,
The cow turds you'll soon rearrange.

25967 EXCRETIONS - FECES Irving Superior P9901

The workers in Kimberley mines
Hid diamonds way up their behinds.
So out they won't come,
They'd IMODIUM,
Or something that's equal and binds.

25968 EXCRETIONS - FECES Irving Superior

The bosses of Kimberley mines,
For diamonds up workers' behinds
Used Exlax, of course;
Irresistible force,
Unmoving IMODIUM finds.

25969 EXCRETIONS - FECES Irving Superior

An Indian fakir named Udu
Was deep into magic and voodoo.
But his smelly brown charm,
Meant to ward off all harm,
Turned out to be vile canine doo-doo.

25970 EXCRETIONS - FECES Armand E Singer P9901

I pondered this issue of words,
Like what would you call all those turds.
What words really fit,
If denied the word "Shit?"
Maybe "Doo Doo," but that's for the birds.

25971 EXCRETIONS - FECES Bob Birch P9912

Perverted? I don't understant it;
Most people I rob now demand it.
With crowbar and rope,
A funnel and soap,
I've become "The Enema Bandit".

25972 EXCRETIONS - FECES Frank

Some hope that I'll indulge my passion
For crime, tied and flushed dog-fashion.
They will not close
Their bedroom windows,
So lately I have had to ration.

25973 EXCRETIONS - FECES Frank

While fording the bowels of young Dot,
The bandit sluiced more than he ought.
Her explosive purgation
Caused mass irrigation
Of the town, so he fled on a yacht.

25974 EXCRETIONS - FECES Tutta Gioia

Two diggers of fossils stood rapt
As wondrous new relics they mapped.
Said one, "'Pon my word,
It's a fossilized turd
Where some creep in the crypt, crept and crapped."

25975 EXCRETIONS - FECES Albin Chaplin 3024-2251

The other man said as he stooped,
"I think that we both have been duped.
No creep ever slipped
And crapped in the crypt,
But a pup in the pit, popped and pooped!"

25976 EXCRETIONS - FECES Albin Chaplin 3024-2252

There was a young man of Newcastle,
Who tied up a shit in a parcel,
And sent it to Spain
With a note to explain,
That it came from his grandmother's arsell.

25977 EXCRETIONS - FECES Norman Douglas

My child said, "What's fecal matter?"
"It's poopy, and piss from your bladder,
And the stuff between toes,
And the crap in your nose,
And pus, sweat, earwax, and fart splatter."

25978 EXCRETIONS - FECES Cruelty Jones

I live in a house that's got
Some things that don't work so hot.
I flush the loo
To get rid of my poo,
But it keeps floating back to the top.

25979 EXCRETIONS - FECES Gearhart

It floats because of the air;
Solid poo doesn't float there.
Eat burgers and fries
And mincemeat pies.
Keep us informed 'cause we care.

25980 EXCRETIONS - FECES Saint

I went to my doctor to see
If there's too much air in my poopee.
"Your problem is one
That's easily solved, son --
More iron is what you now need."

25981 EXCRETIONS - FECES Gearhart

I went to the local health store
To seek out the wisdom of Thor;
He is in sales
Of supplement-ales,
And iron they have there galore.

25982 EXCRETIONS - FECES Gearhart

So I took them for nearly a week;
I notice results when I peek.
The turds quickly sink
And they surely do stink.
Now I flush and they stay in the creek.

25983 EXCRETIONS - FECES Gearhart

A nancy-boy of Newcastle
Once wrapped up a turd in a parcel.
'Twas not to offend
But to send to a friend,
To show him the size of his arsehole.

25984 EXCRETIONS - FECES G1431

There once was a man from Peru,
After searching all day for a loo,
His poop was so hard,
Measured at least a yard,
Before he was finally through.

25985 EXCRETIONS - FECES Arden

There was a young lady of Newcastle,
Who wrapped up a turd in a parcel,
And sent it to a relation
With this invitation:
"It has just come out hot from my arsehole."

25986 EXCRETIONS - FECES L0725

I parked in a field one fine day-o,
With Jane; soon I had it away-o.
The muck spreader's splashin'
Soon ended our passion,
How much for a pungent Mondeo? (not in my unabridged - McW)

25987 EXCRETIONS - FECES

There's a pretty young girl named Suzanne
Who spent most of her time in the can.
When she was asked why,
She said with a cry,
"'Cause my breakfast consists of All Bran.

25988 EXCRETIONS - FECES Thomas M. Patton P9704

There was an old fellow from Roop
Who'd lost all control of his poop.
One evening at supper
His wife said, "Now Tupper,
Stop making that noise with your soup!"

25989 EXCRETIONS - FECES L0735

There was an old man from Cape Verde
Who had trouble excreting a turd,
Until he could say
In perfect Francais,
Mon Dieu, it's only my merde.

25990 EXCRETIONS - FECES Harry Rubin P9211

'Fore elections, the promises are hurled,
And it's BS that's mostly unfurled.
If spread on the fields
To further the yields,
There would be enough food for the world.
(BS - bull shit)
25991 EXCRETIONS - FECES Clarence E. Boyle

A brilliant young lady named Lotty
Was suddenly acting quite dotty.
Experts said there's no doubt
What it was all about,
Was too early training at potty.

25992 EXCRETIONS - FECES Evelyn Bogen P9404

If used as a purge, it'll please ya,
If constipation should seize ya.
It's from the Pacific
And it is terrific;
It's called Milk of Micronesia.

25993 EXCRETIONS - FECES Al Willis P9702

There was a young jaygee named Pitt
Whose anus refused to emit.
This terrible curse
Put his bowels in reverse,
And filled up his jowls with shit.

25994 EXCRETIONS - FECES G1508

There was a young man from El Paso
Whose penis was shaped like a lasso.
He presented this phallus
To a lady from Dallas,
And roped a turd out of her asshole.

25995 EXCRETIONS - FECES G0964

Too bad you're not like my wife,
Who is given to ruining my life.
She wants me to think
That her shit doesn't stink;
May as well cut my throat with a knife.

25996 EXCRETIONS - FECES F Ormatsee

The dung of a fellow named Frink,
Unlike dung we void, doesn't stink.
If he'd only shit faster,
He could sell it for plaster,
So he really should try, don't you think?

25997 EXCRETIONS - FECES G1389

I grunt and groan like a fighter;
My abdominal muscles grow tighter.
I was going to diet;
I won't have to try it,
As now I am three kilos lighter.

25998 EXCRETIONS - FECES Swings TP9806

A Freudian theorist named Trulymore
Said your speech shows dimensions of body-core.
He could tell by your words,
If the size of your turds
Were broom-straw, pickle, or two-by-four.

25999 EXCRETIONS - FECES Elaine Griffith

"Don't do that!" the husband repeated,
When he found that his wife had excreted.
She stopped and he cheered,
But mostly he feared
The supply of it would be depleted.

26000 EXCRETIONS - FECES Dale

We all hate that Pratt boy named Jules,
Who fucks by the Queensberry rules.
His rectum is proper,
His prick is a whopper,
But Oh! When he lets go his stools!

26001 EXCRETIONS - FECES G0989

The scientists thoughtfully brood
As famines on earth are renewed.
They seek to allay
Food shortage some day,
By conversion of feces to food.

26002 EXCRETIONS - FECES Albin Chaplin 3024-2475

He don't know a beer from a cola.
He can't tell a Lyle from a Lola.
I doubt if you'll choose
To look at his shoes,
'Cause he don't know shit from Shinola.

26003 EXCRETIONS - FECES Al Willis

A lab tech with acute constipation
Found relief through cetrifugation.
At one thousand times mass,
Shit flew out his ass,
And he found both relief and elation.

26004 EXCRETIONS - FECES VOL 10

A good humor man from Manila,
Stuck a freezer inside a gorilla,
Which, when fed the right food,
And benignedly screwed,
Shat chocolate, orange ice, and vanilla.

26005 EXCRETIONS - FECES G1422

There once was a poet from Cushing,
Who got caught in the bathroom blushing.
He sang with a jig,
"The turd was so big,
It wouldn't got down with one flushing!"

26006 EXCRETIONS - FECES Poet T9801

There once was a nice young man who
Laid an extraordinary long poo.
He let out a scream!
Can this be a dream?
This will never flush right down the loo.

26007 EXCRETIONS - FECES Anon

A gentleman named Mr. Little
Had a toilet bowl that was too brittle.
If his piss doesn't crack it,
Get your money and back it,
'Cause it's a sure bet that his shit'll.

26008 EXCRETIONS - FECES Anon

A bed-ridden woman named Fran
Had a strong urge to get to the can.
The nurse said to her, "Dearie,"
In a voice that was cheery,
"There's a ban on the can, use the pan."

26009 EXCRETIONS - FECES - COVERED Edwin J Weinstein

There was an old drover from Durban
Who kept camel turds in his turban.
The smell from the pile
Was awfully vile --
To passersby mighty disturbin'.

26010 EXCRETIONS - FECES - COVERED   Armand E Singer   61

I really don't know what you mean.
You think I was being obscene?
What? Fingering her booty?
No! Doing my duty,
To check if her diaper was clean.

26011 EXCRETIONS - FECES - COVERED   Tiddy Ogg

Now whether you stand or you squat,
Here's a piece of advice that I've got:
What ever you do,
Number 1, even 2...
You'll go upstairs to empty the pot.

26012 EXCRETIONS - FECES - COVERED   Jim Weaver Collection

Fastidious, a fellow named Roilet:
Whenever he sit on the toilet,
He catches his poops
In stainless steel scoops
(He claims it's indecent to soil it.)

26013 EXCRETIONS - FECES - COVERED   Armand E Singer   663

There once was a man in Peru
Who fell through a hole in the loo.
He had a great time
In the muck and the slime,
And now runs a spa in the poo.

26014 EXCRETIONS - FECES - COVERED   Skumbunny

There was a young man of Loch Leven,
Who went for a walk about seven.
He fell into a pit
That was brimful of shit,
And now the poor bugger's in heaven.

26015 EXCRETIONS - FECES - COVERED   Norman Douglas   L0712

A plumber, along with his tools,
Was lost in some septic tank pools.
Although it's a pity
The corpse was so shitty,
You can't say he fell between stools.

26016 EXCRETIONS - FECES - COVERED   Norm Storer   P9205

A bitter old hermit named Brewer
Remarked as he sat in a sewer,
"I hate my own species,
So it's only with feces
That I feel both relaxed and secure."

26017 EXCRETIONS - FECES - COVERED   Grand Prix Lim 1000 P8504

While lost in deep thought, Dr. Krantz
Emerged from his lab in a trance.
To the toilet he went,
But forgot his intent,
And imprudently shit in his pants.

26018 EXCRETIONS - FECES - COVERED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1212

There once was a man of Iraq,
Who was totally covered in cack.
He had shit on his nose,
And shit on his toes,
And shit down the length of his back.

26019 EXCRETIONS - FECES - COVERED   Richard Lancashire

While swimming across the Zambezi,
I hit something thick and quite quick and quite greasy.
A translucent glob,
An island of gob
Of the goo that comes out when you squeeze me.

26020 EXCRETIONS - FECES - COVERED   Oddo Von Schlong   TP9901

I'm sure glad my commode is commodious;
I've just gone and dumped a huge loadius.
Enormously lighter,
I feel a lot brighter,
Though, Jesus! It whiffs a tad odious.

26021 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL   Peter Wilkins

'Twas the whimsy of a fellow named Crump
To package and peddle his dump.
But the odor o'er-fetid
Made sales rather tepid,
And his business went into a slump.

26022 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL   G1373

I would not like to see the caca
From a Wookie like Chewbacca.
Hairy and plump,
It's a big stinky dump,
That fiercely stinks up the blocka!

26023 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL   Chili Burger   T9801

There was a young lady of Ghat,
Who never could sit but she shat.
Oh, the seat of her drawers
Was a chamber of horrors,
And they felt even fouler than that!

26024 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL   L0702

That smell? Yes, you'd better keep clear,
And watch where your walking, you hear?
You'll go ankle deep
In a yellow-brown heap;
Our rottweiler's got diarrhea.

26025 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL Tiddy Ogg

Look out! You have dropped your white hat
In the spot where your Doggie just shat;
And there cowers Kitty,
Once pretty, now shitty --
Whoops! Granny has fallen! Ker-Splat!

26026 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL Brian Belge

There was an old man in Gazelle
Who thought that his poop didn't smell;
Folks on the street
Got no nearer 'n ten feet,
But dogs thought he was just swell.

26027 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL

Could it really be Superman,
Sitting near me in the can?
For he did commit
A most Super Shit;
Will someone please turn on the fan?

26028 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL Coolbreeze

The dignified Duchess of Howell
Examined the turd from her bowel,
And announced, rather miffed,
That she had never sniffed
An odor so fetid and foul.

26029 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL Albin Chaplin 3024 G1400

A nasty old bugger of Cheltenham,
Once shit in his pants as he knelt in 'em.
So he sold them at Ware,
To a gentleman there,
Who didn't much like what he smelt in 'em.

26030 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL   D   ANATOMY - FAT

There was an old person of Delhi,
Awoke with a pain in his belly.
And to cure it, 'tis said,
He shit in his bed,
And the sheets were uncommonly smelly.
(Published 1870)
26031 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL   L0692

FOO-bird poop smells so bad you can't bear it.
There's no way in the world to compare it.
If you're struck by the splosh,
You will die if you wash--
If the FOO shits on you, you must wear it.

26032 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL   Al Chaplin   P9410

A flatulent flea-bitten bitch
Had stools quite the colour of pitch.
They'd stink like bejeesus
And startle the fleesus,
Which gave her reprieve from the itch.

26033 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL

So Clay has a big, hairy belly,
And his floopy tits are like jelly.
When he sits on the pot,
Others die on the spot,
'Cause the shit that comes out is so smelly.

26034 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young girl named McLure;
Her perfume, she said, had allure.
And so well she expounded,
That all men were confounded,
But to flies it smell just like manure.

26035 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL   Albin Chaplin

A Mandalay man was a dupe
When he thought what he bought wasn't poop.
When he found what it was
Wouldn't give him a buzz,
He shouted, "I want to recoup!"

26036 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL

"I really don't know what to do,"
Said the woman who cleans up the loo.
"In Number 1 Closet
Someone's left a deposit
Of arrears that was long overdue."

26037 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL   G1378

Quite obscure, beneath grasses and dew,
Lay a mound of gelatinous doo,
Till it swallowed a boot
Of the preacher en route
To a wedding that he was to do.

26038 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL   John Sandler   P9112

There was a mad scientist from Karoo
Who rolled in a pile of dog poo.
Before ere long
He started to pong.
Hold your nose if you visit Karoo.

26039 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL

I have an anal problem, to wit:
Everything that I eat turns to shit.
And the odor's so bad,
(Like a rotting crawdad)
It's giving me a conniption fit.

26040 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL S C Saint

There was a young man named Cattel,
Who knew psychophysics so well,
That each time he'd shit,
He'd stop, measure it--
Its length, and its breadth, and its smell.

26041 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL L0682

A senile is Haroun Al Haschid.
Incontinent, Haroun can't hash-it.
The Sons of the Caliph,
Whenever they Al whiff,
Unhappily, "Haroun Al ha-shit."

26042 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL Irving Superior P8407

Long turds of most horrible stench
Are voided by a person named Dench,
Who sneaks out after dark
To Whoremonger Park,
And smears them about on a bench!

26043 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL G1464

There once was a man called Sanjay,
Who ate too much curry one day.
Though he crapped in Bhopal,
It was then said by all,
That it stunk all the way to Bombay.

26044 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL Anon

Lord Sniffnose was brought up to think
That the stools of his class did not stink.
Nothing changed his beliefs
Till he sullied his briefs,
And rinsed them himself in the sink.

26045 EXCRETIONS - FECES - FOUL G1471

Montezuma's revenge is not sweet,
For the things that it does to your seat;
Makes your fundamaent sore,
Like your ass has been bored
By a dick made of solid concrete!

26046 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE Oddo Von Schlong TP9901

Moaned a loose-boweled tourist named Jane,
"First my gut gets all twisted with pain,
Then my dress, I will soil it,
If I don't find a toilet,
As I fart rapid bursts of butane."

26047 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE Armand E Singer 194

A bottler for Coke was cajoled
To add just a touch of old mold
To that noxious puke-brew,
Encouraging poo
To squirt from Poles' holes uncontrolled.

26048 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE

There was an old lady from Wheeling,
The skin of whose hind end was peeling.
When she sat at the stool,
Her anus would drool,
So she had to defecate kneeling.

26049 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE G1482

My eating habits are just a sin;
My stomach's like an old garbage bin.
He said, "Now I fear
That I've got diarhhea,
But my diaper is holding it in.

26050 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE Tony Burrell

A boy who loved chocolate cake,
One day made an awful mistake.
He devoured three packs
Of the stuff called Ex-Lax...
Now he's thin as the shaft of a rake!

26051 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE Vassar Smith P9712

There was an old girl up at Yale
Who filtered her shit through a veil.
She would have used cotton
But her asshole was rotten,
And she splattered all over the pail.

26052 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE G1484

There was a young lad from Scappoose
Whose stools were incredibly loose.
After many a try,
This frustrated guy
A firm version did finally produce.

26053 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE Edwin J Weinstein

The runs she did have, what a mess;
But he fingered her ass none the less.
She let out a huge "Yike",
He pulled his finger from the dyke,
'Twas not water that vented I'd guess!

26054 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE Jim Weaver Collection

A shiftless old coot of Cayuse
Had bowels abominably loose.
His quick defecation
Was a sickening sensation--
He was nine times as loose as a goose.

26055 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE   Grand Prix Lim 390 g1368

A loose-boweled tourist named Trapper
Feels not, much less looks, at all dapper.
He fouls first his drawers,
Next pants, then three floors,
In losing his race for the crapper.

26056 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE   Armand E Singer   161

An unlucky cruise tourist named Wills
Took too many magnesium pills;
He wound up with the trots,
His gut tied in tight knots,
And the subject of Kodachrome stills.

26057 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE   Armand Singer   P0007

Montezuma's revenge isn't sweet,
Nor is it very discreet.
No matter what you try,
You kiss your ass good bye,
As well as your balls, dick and feet!

26058 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE

Montezuma's revenge isn't sweet;
On the bus, it isn't so neat.
Riding between towns,
With my head hanging down;
The shit spewed all over my feet!

26059 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE   Whacked   TP9901

Montezuma's revenge isn't sweet;
You mount the throne and take a seat.
You give a big push
And out of your tush
Comes a liquified Mexican treat.

26060 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE

Montezuma's revenge isn't sweet;
It can leave a gross stain on your sheet,
Or on your shorts, or the stairs,
And hang off your ass hairs,
Not to mention bad pain in your seat.

26061 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE   Jim Weaver Collection

Montezuma's revenge isn't sweet,
When your sitting on that cold toilet seat.
Shitting and straining
And always complaining,
Of the food you did previously eat.

26062 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE   H

Montezuma's revenge isn't sweet;
You've got to be quick on your feet
To run to the shitter
Until it's a quitter.
Just make sure that you clean off the seat!

26063 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE   Cinful

I once spent a weekend in Penge;
I had bicycled down from Stonehenge.
I drank eight pints of fluid
With a friendly old Druid,
Then Montezuma took his revenge.

26064 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE   Bill Wall

There once was a man with diarrhea
Who only had one little fear:
"If I hadn't a loo,
I wouldn't know what to do
With the mess that I cause with my rear."

26065 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE Jim Weaver Collection

A friendly young girl from Japan
Decided to sit on my hand.
I gave her a goose
But her bowels were loose;
And things didn't work out as I'd planned.

26066 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE Jim Weaver Collection

They say when all is said and done,
Potato chip snacks should be fun.
Now Olestra, inventive,
As an added incentive
For folk who want to eat and run.

26067 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE Tom Patton P9607

There once was a man from Rhodesia
Who drank too much milk of magnesia.
He suffered such pains
That he shat out his brains,
And contracted a case of amnesia.

26068 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE G2326a

There once was a girl from Bellflower,
Whose stomach would often go sour.
If I've got my facts straight,
She'd eat Exlax by the crate,
And shit every hour on the hour!

26069 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE Laurence Craft

Sir John was not feeling all right.
His case of the trots was a fright!
Then a doc gave him salts
That supposedly halts
All the shits that pass in the knight.

26070 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE

There once was a fellow named Potts,
Who was prone to having the trots.
But his humble abode,
Was without a commode,
So his carpet was covered with spots.

26071 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE

A loose-boweled tourist named Vitas
Admitted to anal detritus,
And blushing through miles
To three bleeding piles,
Plus scratching his constant pruritus.

26072 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE   Armand E Singer   P9902

On a recent trip to Darjeeling,
It was not too well I was feeling.
I fear that the curry
Went through in a hurry,
And splattered the walls and the ceiling.

26073 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE

Now look here, the bathroom is peeling!
Why didn't you just go to Eeling,
And eat Shepherd's Pie?
Would have left you bone-dry,
As well as the bathroom ceiling.

26074 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE

The laxative left a bad taste,
My stomach was feeling like paste;
I rushed to the loo
And left a quick poo;
It's true what they say: "Waste makes haste!"

26075 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE

With quick-step to toilet, all bent,
To find a quick seat, quite intent,
The torturedsoul flew.
He suddenly knew
He'd picked the wrong APERIENT.

26076 EXCRETIONS - FECES - LOOSE Chris Papa

Another matter to muse, anatomical;
More educational than comical.
Using four-letter words,
You pass tapered turds,
So your ass won't slam shut on your monical.

26077 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL S C Saint

For his birthday, a chap from Great Britain,
Was given a rocker to sit in;
A knob on his door,
A brass cuspidor,
And a blue chamberpot, just to shit in.

26078 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL G1395

I can't hardly believe it's true,
That you're already thirty-two!
Seems like yesterday,
That I watched you play,
And changed your diapers of poo-poo.

26079 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL

But now you are older and grown,
With wife, kids, a house and cell phone.
Living way out there,
And wear underwear,
And you clean the poo from your own.

26080 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL

There was a young man from Split,
Who was thrilled at the thought of a shit.
He was simply elated,
'Till he grew constipated,
But that took all the pleasure from it.

26081 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL L0753

You'll find -- with no ifs, buts, or maybes --
Old age is as pleasant as scabies.
You'll discover, alas,
With your teeth in a glass,
That diapers are not just for babies.

26082 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL Big Sister

There once was a young man from St Joe
Whose bowels moved each morn in a row.
He'd get out of bed,
And go straight to the head;
He's now known for his get up and go.

26083 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL Tom Patton P0303

In the heart of a lady there stirred
A joy for which there was no word.
As the feeling progressed,
She farted with zest,
And thoughtfully dropped a fat turd.

26084 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1234

Last summer a diver named Porter
Tooks hundreds of craps underwater.
They affect, to this day,
Every fish in the bay,
Which is why fish don't taste like it ought to.

26085 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   Frank Perdue   P8604

In this world there is one thing that's sure:
For eating there's really no cure.
What you chew as fine chow,
Wanders through you somehow,
And ends up as human manure.

26086 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   Grand Prix Lim   20 G1465

John, who was flushed with elation,
Had cause for a huge celebration.
When he found it was fruit
That could help him toot toot,
And rid him of his constipation.

26087 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   Edwin J Weinstein

When cooking an egg, you must boil it,
And eat it quickly not to spoil it.
In your stomach it stays
For three or four days,
Then sadly you flush it down the toilet.

26088 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   Cass A. Nova

While searching last week for some treacle,   (Syrup)
I saw a large parrot whose beak'll
Crush small insects at play,
But now don't go away.
The ending, of course, will be fecal.

26089 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   John Dohner   P8801

Quite an agreeable fellow,
This baby, so quiet and mellow.
Though a talker, he's not.
He's an active young tot.
He spends most of his time shitting yellow.

26090 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   Luke Sheppard

Perhaps, Sir, you've built up a guyot
Of shit, through a fibre-free diet.
So mark down these words:
To free farts and turds,
Eat cabbage and beans, then let fly it.

26091 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL

Here I sit on the throne;
Lots of grunts and a big groan.
A massive plop
From an eight-inch drop;
I think that I've lost half a stone.
(stone = 14 pounds)
26092 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   Jim Weaver Collection

At this stage in life for this chap,
A fine thing is Sunday's long nap.
Yes, sex is still great,
But it doesn't rate
As high as a nap, then a crap!

26093 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   Travis Brasell

A lady of beauty and wit
Remarked as she squatted to shit:
"Are there no polite words
Used to designate turds?--
Just plain shit doesn't please me one bit!"

26094 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   G1483

There was once a fastidious nut
Had a pacemaker installed in his gut.
Now for his amusement,
He can dial his own movement;
Irregularity is anything but.

26095 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   Edwin J Weinstein

Keep feeding your kids dates and prunes,
And you'll keep them out of saloons.
They'll be busy sittin'
On the can a shittin',
Every night and most afternoons.

26096 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL

I'm sitting in stall number three;
I really have to shit and to pee.
I'll wipe and I'll flush,
Send it down in a rush,
And let out a sigh of relief!

26097 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a baby named Drew;
He liked to chatter and coo.
He was rather sweet
But not very neat
When into his diaper he'd poo.

26098 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   Serena Henley

Here we've a system called septic;
With the tiniest critters to digest ick;
Mind what you flush
Or they'll all turn to mush;
It's a heck of a jam when they call in sick!

26099 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   Will Schnabel

Said a green cabin-dweller named Cade,
"Shit surely will bio-degrade.
Since I've no indoor plumbing,
When crap is a-coming,
I'll head for the woods with a spade."

26100 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   James Bryant

A lady with bad constipation
Was near crazy with consternation.
Then her problem was solved
When her doctor involved
The process of elimination.

26101 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   Tom Patton   P0800

An efficient young fellow named Dave,
Said, "Think of the money I save,
By avoiding vacations,
And sexual relations,
And taking a crap when I shave."

26102 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   L0683

A punctual fellow, named Drew,
He shat at 11:02;
At 11:03,
He proceeded to pee;
At 11:04, he was through.

26103 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   Cap'n Bean   P2006

A silly young man from Kent,
Was intrigued by a horrible scent.
In a second or two,
He went all down the loo,
To see where his dinner had went.

26104 EXCRETIONS - FECES - NORMAL   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady of Purdbright,
Who never could quite get her turd right.
She'd go in a closet
And leave a deposit,
Like a mouse, or a bat, or a bird might.

26105 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES L0731

There was an old fellow of Pittwood,
Who never was able to shit good.
He'd leave small deposits
On shelves and in closets,
As a very small pup or a kit would.

26106 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES L0732

There once was a high-flying bird
Who dropped a large spattering turd
All over my car.
It was sticky like tar;
The mess was widespread and absurd.

26107 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES Jeff Gipson

'Cross the desert, her hub wouldn't heed
Her pleas for to stop for The Need;
So she rolls down the glass;
And then sticks her bare ass,
Out the window, no matter their speed!

26108 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES

T'ward the road, she then empties her bowels;
Barely missing two tramps! Then one howls;
"What kind of terbakky
She be chewin' by crackee?"
"Dunno, but goddamn! Dem's big jowls!"

26109 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES

There has never (it's never been truer)
Been glory in cleaning a sewer.
But if no one will do it,
Then all must wade through it,
As clean spots grow fewer and fewer

26110 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES   Bluebird

A nearsighted cleric from Queens
Walked in to Denny's, it seems.
He dropped his drawers
And shit on the floor;
He thought he was in the latrine.

26111 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES   Gearhart

The dog shit I see is infinite
And I'll pick one up in a minute,
And sniff it and taste it
And when I've replaced it,
I make sure I never step in it.

26112 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES

When growing Spring gardens, it's true;
The best fertilizer is poo.
Plants will grow faster
But rain brings disaster,
And slick stinky stuff on your shoe.

26113 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES

Mama smiled with great APPROBATION,
As Junior's bowel elimination
Was fittingly bowled,
Not in diaper's fold,
As cause of much jubilation.

26114 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES   Chris Papa

An unfortunate fellow named Pippin,
Indulged in too much Guiness sippin'.
His stools were so large,
Some big as a barge,
And a definite hazard to shipping.

26115 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES   Nick Cheek

A man that came from Tambov
Was suddenly hit from above
By something most icky,
All smelly and sticky;
It came from the ass of a dove.

26116 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES

A southern sharecropper named Lovell
Had no indoor john in his hovel;
No griper, no mourner,
He'd crap in a corner,
And scoop up the poop with a shovel.

26117 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES   Armand E Singer   867

As a toddler I pooped in dad's shoe;
'Twas lumpy and rolled out of view.
I got a stern warning
At six the next morning,
And I pointed to Winnie the Pooh.

26118 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES

A Mafia Don (lived in Queens)
Had access to various means
To baffle the law,
But the best that I saw
Was in court when he soiled his jeans.

26119 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES   Frank Fazed

Some viewers don't know what they missed;
The spectators all were quite pissed.
The stench filled the court,
His Honor's retort...
"Get him the hell out, case dismissed."

26120 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES   Frank Fazed

While taking a shit in the sink,
I suddenly started to think,
Was I doing it wrong?
Had I squeezed for too long?
My excreta was fluorescent pink.

26121 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES   EJF

In Dorset my grandmother, Dot,
Who was 99, went for a squat
On an Elsan I'm told
When 'twas terribly cold,
And got frozen to death on the spot.
(what is an Elsan - McW)
26122 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES

The press, with the facts they do fiddle,
Whilst forgetting Media means Middle.
But I really must say
Newspapers are the best way
Of teaching a pet where to piddle.

26123 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES   Frank Petersohn

A stableman, fresh from the Ruhr,
Had a daughter, delightful and pure.
It seems such a shame
That her chief claim to fame
Was her great skill in pitching manure.

26124 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES   Isaac Asimov

One evening while eating a curry,
I had to get out in a hurry.
The waiter said, "Hey!
You've forgotten to pay!"
But by then I was halfway to Surrey.

26125 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES   Bill Wall

Requested to leave her dull party
By overnice Mrs. McCarty,
I shat on her floor
Right by the front door...
I hope that upsets the old smarty.

26126 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES   Grand Prix Lim 925

In Calcutta they sleep on the street;
In spring that's a medium feat.
But when monsoons come down,
And you're waist-deep in brown,
Your bedroom is full of excrete!

26127 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES   K R Swift   TP9901

Poop in the woods, if you please;
Stop spreading your fecal disease,
In communal restrooms,
Those viral "infestrooms"...
You're better off squatting 'mongst trees.

26128 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES   Acetous

A young tramp who sleeps in a sewer,
Leaves it with an odour impure.
His perfume Eau de Nile
Changed his sex appeal,
As his friends are now fewer and fewer.

26129 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES   Arthur Pattaffy

While caving in ice I just might
Discover a new stalagtite
But if I got lost
Down there in the frost
I'd create my own stalagshite.

26130 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES

While reading, it's obvious you
Must squeeze out a plunker or two.
But don't be a chump
Just go take a dump.
It's best to leave many than phew.

26131 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES

There once was a Bruce from Newcastle
Who rolled up a turd in a parcel;
He sent it by plane
To a poofter in Spain,
To show him the size of his arse-hole.

26132 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES

The short guy with Napoleon-type hat,
Picks fights - an obnoxious rat;
When boss, hell to pay!
'Cause, like Rabelais,
His heart is too close to his crap!

26133 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES

A respected, well-known epicure,
Plunged head over heels in a sewer.
He swallowed some shite
And exclaimed with delight,
"This is nourishing, wholesome and pure."
(well, he was full of shit - McW)
26134 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PLACES   Prof

The gourmets at dinner all sit
Enjoying the food fine and fit.
But excreting is fun,
So when dinner is done,
They should gather together to shit.

26135 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Albin Chaplin   3024-1230

My anger, dear fellow, was due
To hoping this sweet morning dew
Was left by the fog--
When really, some dog
Had covered the front lawn with doo!

26136 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Norm Storer   P9112

Their first statue -- Athena, a beauty --
Made the rulers of Athens feel snooty,
But while they were beaming
And the marble was gleaming,
The pigeons of town did their duty.

26137 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   P8811

The Rajah of Afganistan
Imported a Birmingham can,
Which he set as a throne
On a great Buddha stone.
But he crapped out-of-doors like a man.

26138 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   L0666

I heard of the story on Clyde
But there's something about which you lied.
It wasn't his dog's doo;
He'd not make it to the loo;
By this truth I must abide.

26139 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC

Try to avoid the Powells!
They tend to void their bowels
With ashen faces,
Horrid grimaces,
And loud, bloodcurdling howls.

26140 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Bill Wiatt

A prudish old lady called Muir
Had a mind so incredibly pure,
That she fainted away
At a friend's house one day
At the sight of a canary's manure.

26141 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Anon

Cows 'round the outhouse -- what din!
Their mooing gets under my skin;
I'll sit here, no doubt,
Afraid to step out,
For fear of what I will step in.

26142 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

My neighbors, the dirty Miss Drews,
Stand on their doorstep and muse,
And tie up their tresses,
While the dogs make their messes,
And I am wiping my shoes.

26143 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   George Moore 1936   L0696

There was an old lady named Pitt,
Whose dog was large, healthy and fit.
All the neighbors did fear
If she wandered too near,
When she took her dog out for a shit.

26144 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Albin Chaplin   3024-1223

Before your hound lowers a turd,
Do you think that I might have a word?
If you empty your pup,
Bring a bag -- clean it up!
Avoidable fouling's absurd!

26145 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC

In Spring, when hearts turn to Love,
And overhead beats wings of a dove,
Lovers stroll while they chat,
But -- remember your hat,
To catch those gifts dropped from above.

26146 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC Lunar Dee

A cowboy intent on his toil
Must heed nature's call lest he spoil,
So he piles off his horse
And does something quite coarse;
He knows it enriches the soil.

26147 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A turd dropped by Sister Ecclesia
Reached from Key West to Southern Rhodesia.
The cause of this dump
Was a three-foot-square lump
Of Ex-lax laced with milk of magnesia.

26148 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC G2326

A lad went to work in the zoo;
With a shovel he'd pick up the pooh.
He claimed after a spell
He could tell by the smell,
The difference between yak and gnu.

26149 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC

There was a young man from Wamsutter
Who attempted to shit on a shutter.
There were roars of dismay
When the shutter gave way,
And he finished his shit in the gutter.

26150 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Tony Davie Collection

Our neighbor's a friendly old sot.
He serves cool drinks when it's hot.
He's considerate too,
You can tell by the view --
An outhouse for those on the trot.

26151 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   John Paulk   P9808

Oh, magnificent bird in the sky;
You just dropped a big glob in my eye;
Though I uttered a curse,
Things could be so much worse;
What if horses and cows learned to fly?

26152 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC

To guard against muggers that hit you,
I bought me a dog, learned ju-jitsu;
I met such a man,
The dog and I ran,
The mugger, though, slipped on my shihzu.

26153 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC

We avoid the lush maiden from Spits,
Due to vile ventral gas she emits.
In the midst of a dinner,
This unconscionable sinner
Hops up on the table and shits!

26154 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   G1461

The mounted cop on the beat,
With his horse, tried to be discreet,
But his horse couldn't stop it,
He just had to drop it,
Upon that odoriferous street.

26155 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Al Willis

The mayor and cops were parading,
The horses and bands, captivating.
But some faces turned red
And folks nearly dropped dead,
When the horses began defecating.

26156 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Al Willis   TP9802

Said the city dude, "Don't think me too silly
To follow this path fairly loosily,
Endeavoring not
To step in a spot
Where a cow has preceded me juicily!"

26157 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

My heart bleeds for all of you chaps.
You say that you smell of ripe craps
But if I were you
I'd not broadcast my pooh
And I'd keep all my dirt under wraps.

26158 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC

There was a young man from Ben Vrackie,
Went up on the hill for a cacky.
The shite, it came oot
Wi a helluva scoot,
And killed two craws and a blackie.

26159 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Charlie Keenan

It's steamy, it's gooey, it's vile;
It's piled almost high as a mile;
It bubbles and squeaks
In the sunshine for weeks,
But it sure makes a dung-beetle smile.

26160 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Peter Wilkins

'Twould seem this mysterious "It"
Would in my home town cause a snit!
Not many could endure
Such a pile of manure;
Is it bull or horse -- (here use your wit).

26161 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Chris Anton

Oh, pity the cowboy who's coming
From night-herding duty that's numbing,
Through cowpies quite dense
Deposited thence
By cattle with very loose plumbing.

26162 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

There was a young farmer from Leyhill,
Went to shit on the top of a high hill.
When his friends asked him, "Was it
A pleasing deposit?"
He said, "Vox et praeterea nihil."
(A voice, and besides that, nothing.)
26163 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Anon   L0678 G1463

One evening while out for a jog,
I spied a young man in the fog.
Though is appeared from afar
That he held a cigar,
The stogie had come from his dog.

26164 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Paul

A myopic watch sailor at Woods Hole
Through his spy glass he spied him an ol'
Cigar steaming reeks,
Between furry cheeks.
Snaps Cappy, "Butt bulging out of a porthole."

26165 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Gibbon the Troubadour

While watching a pigeon fly by,
I got something white in my eye.
Now I didn't moan,
But said with a groan
"I'm just glad that milk cows don't fly!"

26166 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Daniel Lei

"I'm glad pigs can't fly", said young Sellers,
(He's one of those worrying fellows).
"For if they could fly,
They'd shit in the sky."
And we'd all have to carry unbrellas."

26167 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Ron Rubin

There was a young chemist named Byrd,
Had an urge that could not be deferred.
So to irritate Knox,
He shit in his socks,
And plastered the walls with his turd.

26168 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   G1364

Said an angry old man of Amritsar,
"Have the goodness to mind where you shit, sir!
That last shit of yours
Has besmirched my plus-fours,
You really aren't careful a bit, sir."

26169 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Langford Reed

A very strange woman named Dotty,
On her front porch did sit on her potty.
"It isn't polite
To do this in sight,
But then, those who complain are most snotty.

26170 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC L0695

For riding way out on the prairie,
The facilities tend to be airy.
You can bet from the spot
Where you've chosen to squat,
That your profile will show -- so don't tarry.

26171 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

In Medieval times (they were old),
The traveling Knights were most bold.
Sans toilets for sitting,
They did roadside shitting.
They left quite contented, I'm told.

26172 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC Frank Fazed

There once was a man from Rangoon,
Who tried to fart his way to the moon.
Seems he flopped as a rocket,
Shit in his pocket,
And died in a rectal typhoon.

26173 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC Jim Weaver Collection

"Gadzooks!!" bellowed Richard the Third
When hit from above by a bird;
"Gadzooks!" and then laughed
Thinking, "Jeeze what a daft
Euphemistic expression for turd."

26174 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC Peter Wilkins

A fussy old maid from Vancouver,
Messed her pants while touring the Louvre.
Guards trailed her a bit
By her spoor of soft shit,
Then proceeded to gently remove 'er.

26175 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC G0664

Dumb Sally was really quite cute.
But she didn't know fruit worth a hoot.
When she asked at the store,
The clerk chuckled galore.
She thought road apples a new kind of fruit.

26176 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC Clarence E. Boyle P9003

In a whorehouse on Pee Street in Dallas,
A popular trollop named Alice
Is today in disgrace:
Shitting in Madam's face
Was no way to show ire and malice!

26177 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC G1374

There was an old man from France,
Who insisted on shitting his pants.
His daughter said, "Father,
If you do it another..."
The father said, "Daughter, I shan't"

26178 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC Jim Weaver Collection

A man by the named of McGoo,
Felt the urge to go take a poo.
He emptied his bowels
On some white paper towels,
And shuffled his feet in the goo.

26179 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC J. Weaver

The geese are most beautiful creatures,
As they roost on the high school bleachers.
But when in the field
Their wastes have congealed;
One may slip in thier less lovely features.

26180 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a green gob of goo,
Who didn't have much else to do.
So he waited till spring,
On the first passing thing,
And that's why he's stuck to your shoe.

26181 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Redwolfess

There once was a horse from Cape Verde
Who produced most unusual turds.
By the simplest means
He'd eat corn and beans
And make succotash for the birds.

26182 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   L0680

A youth, whom I happened to meet
Said, "Let's play blindman's-buff in the street."
I said, "Don't be absurd,
You might tramp on a turd
With disasterous results to your feet."

26183 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a builder named Howell,
Who had a remarkable bowel.
He built him a building
Of brickwork and gilding,
Using--what do you think--on his trowel.

26184 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC   Robert W. Murray   L0706

There was an old farmer named Pitt,
Whose cart a big boulder did hit.
His load of manure
Was so insecure,
He was up to his neck in the shit!

26185 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC G1437

He ran down Houndsditch reeling,
At Bedlam, he was frighted.
He in Moorfields
Beshit his heels,
At Hoxton he was wiped.

26186 EXCRETIONS - FECES - PUBLIC Jim Weaver Collection

Montezuma's revenge isn't sweet
But then pooping is never too neat.
If you make a mess,
I'm calling the press.
Because that, even Bill could not beat!

26187 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED

A loose-sphinctered fellow from Clapenham
Had buttocks with far too much crap in 'em.
And when he'd lie down,
His shorts turned a deep brown,
Which kept him from taking a nap in 'em.

26188 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED Armand E Singer 431

A sorry young fellow was Dan;
He smelt like an old garbage can.
He remarked, so morose,
"I was standing too close
When the feces was flung at the fan."

26189 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED Albin Chaplin 3024-1199

There was a young traveler named Vance,
Who loved far-off climes for romance.
But in the Crimea
He got diarrhea,
And fouled up his shorts and his pants.

26190 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED   Armand E Singer   365

Ever since I was two
I've been quite enthralled with my poo.
Then I'd make balls
To smear on the walls,
But now I just share it with you.

26191 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED   H Whelchel

Sweet kissypoo! I've craved your words!
I'll make you a pie of green curds
And toss it, in time,
Where sunlight don't shine.
We'll laugh like young babes smearing turds.

26192 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED

My cousin, the honorable Jed Rose,
Was kinda strange I suppose.
He'd void his bowels
On white paper towels,
Then lift his dung to his nose.

26193 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED

There was a young man from Panama
Who took a very strong enema.
It blew out his guts,
All over his nuts,
So he won't take an enema any more.

26194 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED   G2718

A nasty perverted young Brit
Loved playing around with his shit.
He said "What most I do fear
Is the old diarrhea,
Which quite spoils the texture of it."

26195 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED   Jim Weaver Collection

A fat-headed female named Burt
Was an artist in sexual dirt.
She devotedly shat
In her shoes or her hat,
And wiped her backside with her shirt.

26196 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED   G1362

My sneakers were smelling like ass,
So I checked and "Oh No and Alas!"
I'd run on the lawn,
'Twas just after dawn,
And found some chien poo de grass.

26197 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED   Archie

A vicious young man named Snerd,
Had a sick sense of humor, we've heard.
To get back at his aunts,
He shit in his pants,
And smeared the whole floor with his turds.

26198 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED

There was a young fellow named Paul,
He could not trust his ring-piece at all.
When he sat in the loo,
It went slightly askew
And splattered some shit on the wall.

26199 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED   Nick Cheek

There was a young man from St. Paul,
Who really had no scruples at all.
He would fart when he'd talk,
And shit when he'd walk,
And at night, throw it over the wall.

26200 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED L0737

Said a scholar enrolled at Concordia
To the harlot, "I cannot affordia."
At which she got mad
And, with all that she had,
Started pelting his person with ordia.

26201 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED Hugh Oliver A129B

There once was a girl from Helsinki
Whose behavior was gross, vile, and stinky.
She'd dip her left tit
In warm polar bear shit,
Then wipe it all off with her pinky.

26202 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED

There was an old man from Arcola
Who didn't know shit from Shinola.
He pined and he pined,
For his shoes were unshined,
When a hernia stopped up his hole-a.

26203 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED G1347

There was a young man named McCloud,
Who fought with his arguments loud.
And he claimed right along
He could never do wrong;
When he shit in his pants, he was proud.

26204 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED Albin Chaplin 3024-2187

Yer ass is a fine one, it's true,
But what of your choad? Is it new?
I'll suck it all dry,
Then piss in your eye.
If you'd kindly shit in me shoe.

26205 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED

The morals of a fellow named Burke
Brand him as a low sort of jerk.
For he shits in the halls
Of the homes where he calls,
And scuffs it around with a smirk!

26206 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED G1361

Montezuma's revenge isn't sweet;
It'll make you throw up in the street.
And it proves super fast,
That Scott Tissue won't last
'Cause it quickly becomes a spreadsheet.

26207 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED Poppo

An owner of collies named Sue
Observed as she slipped on brown goo,
"I should be more cautious,
The odor is nauseous,
Though most humans don't, doggies do."

26208 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED Armand E Singer 865

I once knew a dog, Scooby Doo,
Who left great huge mountains of doo.
His owner said, "Oop!
I've forgotten the scoop!"
And walked on, with it stuck to his shoe.

26209 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED

While fixing my broken-down tractor,
I was mocked by an out-of-work actor;
So I picked up some dung,
Which at him I flung,
To distract a tractor detractor.

26210 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED   Tiddy Ogg

A bird-watching fellow named Ferd
Was indulging his hobby, I've heard;
When besmirched by Dumbo,
Twice the size of Jumbo,
And continued his watch undeterred.

26211 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED   Tom Patton   P0202

A lad from the land of the Kurds
Fell into a cave used by birds.
His friends laughed, "Good Lord, you're
All covered with ordure.
Clear up to your eyes in wet turds!"

26212 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED   Armand E Singer   206

"My wife is so dumb," said Bill Draper,
"Saving money to her is a caper!
When she goes to the loo
And she makes a big poo,
She wipes with both sides of the paper!"

26213 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SMEARED   Clarence E. Boyle   P9003

This limerick's in praise of the turd,
The four-letter, forbidden word.
Ah the shape, o the smell,
It just makes my heart swell!
Embarrassed I dropped one? Absurd!

26214 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Armand E Singer   100

There was a young lady from Norway
Who crawled on all fours through a doorway.
The door slammed shut
And pinched her butt,
And she shit all over the floorway.

26215 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE G2245

A vacationer named White, from Vancouver,
Once toured that great dam known as Hoover.
The height of the site
Gave White such a fright,
His bowels did a spontaneous maneuver.

26216 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE

Poor guy had to clean up his mess --
(It was much worse than Monica's dress!)
He said, "Ne'ermore will I
Ever climb up so high --
It's already caused me too much stress!"

26217 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE

Here's how I keep it so tight---
Bathe it in champagne every night-
It's worth every nickel,
For those bubbles do tickle,
(And he says the taste is a delight!)

26218 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE

An environmentalist, O'Boyle
Gave her kids Ex-lax and castor oil.
She wanted her brood
To return all the food,
Directly back to the soil.

26219 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Tom Patton P9708

A man turned his head to the sky
And said, as a bird flew on high:
"This manifestation
Is God's great creation!"
But the bird dropped a turd in his eye.

26220 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Albin Chaplin   3024-1231

"POO!", he said straining his gut,
But his sphincter contracted and shut.
He tried once again
With considerable strain,
Till his bowels ripped asunder, KERSPLUT!!

26221 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Peter Wilkins

We scraped all his guts off the wall
And we shovelled the shit from the hall.
Now all that remains
Are peculiar stains
And his sphincter which winks at us all.

26222 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Peter Wilkins

I just had gotten home from work;
This really did happen, you jerk!
He plopped a huge shit,
And then played in it,
Which drove all us nurses berserk.

26223 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Cheryl

We washed him from head to his toes;
We thought that he smelled like a rose.
He said, "I smell shit!"
He was right, the dumb twit.
We'd forgotten the inside of his nose.

26224 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Cheryl

A lecher who lurked in the loo,
Tried to teach two young ladies to screw.
But together they beat him
And chose to secrete him
Below in two feet of prime poo!

26225 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE John Miller

Upon leaving the burial loo,
The girls shouted, "Goodbye! Toodle-oo!
Now that your tush
Is really quite flush,
Who can you screw? Well, Screw You!

26226 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Arden

That Tiddy is one clever chappy,
And on Jan 1, one of few who is happy.
While others are broke
And in debt are to soak,
He'll be sitting with cash in his nappy. (Brit for diaper)

26227 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Nawahl Razak

There was an old gal from Cologne,
Who was chilled right down to the bone.
She sipped upon coffee
With a large chunk of Brie;
Now the poor soul lives on "the throne."

26228 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Pam Steadman   TP9804

I bet on a mare that was dappled;
She won the big race, so I clappled
And did me a dance,
Until in my pants,
I found, with excitement I'd crappled.

26229 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Travis Brasell

A vintner who calls himself Stu
Took a fancy to his corkscrew.
So he pierced a mole
Next to his asshole;
Now his shit comes out curlycue.

26230 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE D Melton

I loathe all witch doctors of voodoo,
Despise con-men conning with hoodoo;
I hate all burnt toast,
But what I hate most
Is stepping in confounded doodoo!

26231 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE

The latter puts me in a fit,
There ought to be laws against it!
With crap on my shoe
There's not much to do,
Except to stand there and say, "Shit!"

26232 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE

A guy of door-knocking religion
Was blessed by an o'er-flying pigeon.
To himself, he muttered,
Then quietly sputtered
Some four-letter words...just a smidgen!

26233 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE

A stringy food-faddist named Sprat,
Wed a maid who was billows of fat.
After strenuous tries
At exposing her prize,
He farted so hard that he shat.

26234 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE G0769

A gay young blade from Milano,
Was Count Galeazzo Ciano.
Safe from the wars,
He found that his drawers,
Contained rich deposits of guano.

26235 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE L0723

There was an old man of Madrid,
Who went to an auction to bid.
In the first lot they sold,
Was an ancient commode;
And My God! When the lifted the lid!

26236 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE L0719

At the wedding, so nervous was Bart,
That he pissed in his pants at the start.
When the priest spoke his bit,
He proceeded to shit,
And the nuptials were sealed with a fart.

26237 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Albin Chaplin 3024-1188

In Epsom I drank some strange salt.
I admit it, it was my own fault.
Filled my glass to the brim
Then nipped down to the gym;
My mistake was attempting a vault.

26238 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Bill Wall

A snuff-sniffing Turk said, "With ease,
I can stifle an audible sneeze."
But one day in church,
His ass gave a lurch,
And he shit his pants, full to his knees.

26239 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Bob Florida

Came the Captain to Poland from France;
As the band played, he stood in a trance.
He was glutted on snails
Which had fouled his entrails;
He saluted and shit in his pants.

26240 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Albin Chaplin

The author writes words that do flatter.
I'm so happy I couldn't be gladder.
If fact, I'm so pleased,
My bowel just released,
So I sit in my own fecal matter.

26241 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Michelle

There was a young moron named Bobby,
Who gathered up turds for a hobby.
He'd drop them in wells,
And in fashionable hotels,
He'd hide 'em in chairs in the lobby.

26242 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE G1464a

There once was a young man named Stu,
Up whose big nose a fly flew.
He sneezed and he snorted,
But his efforts were aborted
When into his pants he did poo.

26243 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Ross Dunce

This Skumbunny is on the mends;
I'm sure it was just some ill winds,
Or too much coffee,
Milk, water or tea,
And just in case, I now have Depends.

26244 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Jim Weaver Collection

Not the ones that bring sweat to your pores,
Or that peel the shellac from the floors,
For aromas accursed,
The absolute worst
Are the ones that end up in your drawers.

26245 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE MrMalo

A bridge-playing lady, Miss Harte,
Proceeded her cheeks both to part,
And she tried to pass gas,
But a turd she did pass
Which finessed her right out of a fart.

26246 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Albin Chaplin   3024-1203

A wife who bore quite a big grudge,
Against her husband and made him some fudge.
But her husband did savor
The laxative flavor
That moved things that never would budge.

26247 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Anon

There once was an old man from Crete
Who swallowed a plate of crabmeat.
"Holy Jehoshaphat!"
He said after he shat.
"Coming out, it feels like concrete."

26248 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Marlene

A man cried out in distress:
"I just can't seem to undress!
My zipper's is stuck,
It is just my luck,
And now my shorts are a mess!"

26249 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Jim Weaver Collection

So the shorts in question were soiled?
And they needed burning or boiled.
But before you do, please,
The cure for a disease,
Could be what saves the whole woiled! (World)

26250 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Jim Weaver Collection

The councilman sat by the ocean,
Applying to skin, suntan lotion.
Discussing amen-
Ities funding, but then
A seagull flew over, passed a motion.

26251 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Tiddy Ogg

For some time those councilors tarried,
Although by the birds, they were harried.
They arose, the mayoress
Having missed on her dress.
The spot, thus the motion was carried.

26252 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Tiddy Ogg

She got home, then spied it, expleted!
In tones both profane and quite heated.
But then with her Hoover,
And strong spot remover,
The motion at last was defeated.

26253 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Tiddy Ogg

I once strained to let out a squeal,
But found that the fart was not real.
So I shifted my stance,
And looked in my pants,
To discover my previous meal.

26254 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Jim Weaver Collection

When Bert at his job did arrive,
A stench in his pants came alive.
Remarked Jimmy, "My word,
Though it smells like a turd,
We will call it Chanel No. 5."

26255 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Albin Chaplin   3024-1187

Said Johnny with more than a sigh,
"Just call me one unlucky guy;
I've shot my romance,
Soaked shirttail and pants --
A farting that wound up awry."

26256 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Armand E Singer   652

A confident fellow was Ray,
He smiled and broke wind and was gay.
But his smile turned out sickly
And he left rather quickly,
For he shit and he said, "Not my day."

26257 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Albin Chaplin   3024-1225

A queer who just loved rimming asses,
Hated blokes who passed lots of waste gasses.
His had made a sound;
On inspection, he found
A small turd on the bridge of his glasses.

26258 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Ron

A cute little girl they called Brie,
Ate fifty green peaches for tea.
Around dinner time
She farted a rhyme,
But one line ran on to her knee.

26259 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE H Whelchel

There was a young girl from East Lansing,
Who shit down her leg while dancing.
It slid down her nylon,
And left a great pile on
The floor upon which she was prancing.

26260 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE G1380

There once was a fellow named Glantz,
Who on entering a toilet in France,
Was in such a heat
To paper the seat,
He shit right into his pants.

26261 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE L0703

There once a doggie named Scraps,
Whose butt lost control during naps.
Poor Scraps got no hug,
When mom saw on her rug,
That he slept in the turds that he craps.

26262 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young artist named Saint,
Who swallowed some samples of paint.
All shades of the spectrum
Flowed out of his rectum,
With a colorful lack of restraint.

26263 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Anon G1445

A recruit in the battle of Aix
Who was trembling with quivers and quakes,
In fear for his life,
Amid all the strife,
Inadvertently went to the jakes.
(jakes - privy, excrement)
26264 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE R. J. Winkler P8406

There was a faith healer of Deal
Who said, "Although pain isn't real,
When, frightened by chance,
I unload in my pants.
I dislike what I fancy I feel.

26265 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE L0691

There's a problem in stadiums, friends.
That blimp, through the game never lands,
Yet the pilot eats bran
And unable to lan',
APERIENTly shit hits the fans.

26266 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Gary Hallock

After eating a large bowl of prunes,
I put on a tape of the Goons.
I suddenly laughed;
There's a fearsome noise aft!
Shit! There go my blue pantaloons.

26267 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Bill Wall

I sat down to watch the World Cup,
With a sandwich and fine ales to sup.
But a fart, followed through,
Doused the sofa in poo;
Missed the program whilst mopping it up.

26268 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Mark Wright TP9806

Do you double over in pain?
Find keeping it in a big strain?
Best make your goal
To stay on the bowl,
Or shorts will be covered in stain.

26269 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Arden

There was a young lady named Skinner,
Who dreamt that her lover was in her.
She woke with a start,
And let a loud fart,
Which was followed by luncheon and dinner.

26270 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Norman Douglas   L0729

There was an old fellow named Art,
Who awoke with a terrible start.
For down by his rump
Was a generous lump,
Of what should have been just a fart.

26271 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE   G1349

Chuck is weird, let the whole world know it.
He brought in his bucket to show it.
We all had a fit
When we saw it was shit;
We didn't know he was to throw it.

26272 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE VOL 7

If you've eaten some food that's too ritz,
And suddenly it feels like the pits;
And you just have to go,
Don't tarry too slow,
When you're having a run of the shits.

26273 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Edwin J Weinstein

There was a young fellow named Neal
Who ate nuts and bolts at each meal.
In the bathroom soon after,
He moved me to laughter,
When he would drop turds made of steel.

26274 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Eric Perlin

An incontinent fellow did not pass
Any chance to socialize en-masse.
But invitations stopped quick
'Cause he could not predict
If 'twere solid, liquid, or gas.

26275 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE

Long walks with my wife were fantastic,
Until her poor bowels went spastic;
The movements she'd spawn
Would mess up a lawn --
But now she wears heavy-gauge plastic!

26276 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE

The coffee has given me gas,
And maybe some liquid to pass.
I'd better be quick
And finish this 'rick;
I hope it won't weep from my ass!

26277 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE H WHELCHEL

It seems there once was a young boy,
Played his foreskin like a new toy.
With a pull and twist,
Creamed over his fist,
Shit all over the bed in joy!

26278 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Jim Weaver Collection

A proper young lady named Rose
Soiled her pretty new clothes.
She parted her ass
To pass some trapped gas,
And blew shit from her head to her toes.

26279 EXCRETIONS - FECES - SURPRISE Gomez

"This weightlessness lark's just the job,"
Thought the astronaut, stroking his knob.
But he came with such haste,
That he shot into space,
Leaving only a sticky white blob.

26280 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Peter Wilkins

A scribbler from Kalamazoo
Wrote stroke-books on sex for the zoo.
But his constant erection,
Caused so much ejection,
His pages were spattered with goo.

26281 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN G2380

There once was a man; 'twas a Brit,
Who was into this cyber-sex shit.
Seems bloody awful to me,
That invariably,
He would come, not in squirts, but in bits.

26282 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN

There was an old psycho named Perkins
Who owned a collection of jerkin's,
Some coming from cats
Or large rabid bats,
But mainly from other men's gherkins.

26283 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Armand E Singer 526

I once had a dog name of Stains,
Who liked to play in the rains.
I'd toss and he'd fetch;
We'd be such a mess;
My mother would yell, "Come Stains!"

26284 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Tiddy Ogg

Said a thoughtful young man of Des Moines,
"When I think of the fruit of my loins,
Either whitish or yellow,
It's hard for a fellow
To know if he's coming or going."

26285 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN J.G. A050B

Infestations require fumigation
If they're insects in large aggregation.
For an excess of sperm
You need measures quite firm:
Copulation or else masturbation.

26286 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Jim Vandermeer P9402

There once was a handsome young punk
With a prick like an elephant's trunk.
When this prick pachydermatous
Sprayed a shower of sperm at us,
You could bathe head to foot in the spunk.

26287 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN G0426

Young Fred had a sensitive cock,
But in Sydney he kept it in hock.
A trip to The Alice
Excited his phallus
And with semen he covered Ayres Rock.

26288 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Musicman

Paula saw her best friend Wade
Yanking his crank in the shade.
As he shot out his stream
She yelled, "Your's makes cream?
My Daddies just makes lemonade!"

26289 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN

There was an old wanker, a Cretan,
Who tossed himself off to completion
Twice daily or more,
To create on his floor
An accretion of crusted secretion.

26290 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Peter Wilkins

And now, you just have to smile.
The Cretan thought after a while,
The goo on the floor
Would harden for sure,
Cementing in his kitchen tile.

26291 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Marty

Peter was obsessed with perfection;
His penis in constant erection.
Never settling for less,
And under great stress,
He dissolved in his own semen-ection.

26292 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Walter Rollin

A weak-sphinctered lecher named Drum
Kept dribbling small samples of come,
But not only that --
Still wearing his hat;
That's most prematurely, in sum.

26293 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Armand E Singer 896

There was a young man from Crete,
Who could jerk himself off in the street.
A chemist named Kelly
Collected the jelly
And sold it as extract of meat.

26294 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN

There are few things that Nature produces
With the kick of man's genital juices.
But besides making kiddies
In concupiscent biddies,
The stuff has but few other uses.

26295 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN   Grand Prix Lim 675 G1709

There was an old whore from Florence
Who picked up a sailor named Lawrence.
She fiddled and fucked him
And then let loose and sucked him,
And his semen flowed seaward in torrents.

26296 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN   Jim Weaver Collection

Ten men who were shipwrecked connived
To find food until searchers arrived.
Nine had morals and pride
And these poor fellows died;
But the cocksucker, Pierre, he survived.

26297 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN   Albin Chaplin   3024-1252

They sent to the lab to confirm
What they found near a fossilized worm.
In fact, 'twas not quartz,
'Neath those calcified shorts,
But ejaculate! Crystallized sperm!

26298 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN

The sperms that exuded, since Adam
Extruded Load One in his Madam,
Would fill the Atlantic...
Though the stuff leaves 'em frantic,
Gals are still glad, by God, Adam had 'em.

26299 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN   Grand Prix Lim 129 P8207

I give my sperms numbers not names;
It easier to yell in sex games,
"Go, all 300M!
Get inside that femme!"
Tell me that doesn't confuse the dames.

26300 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Saint

A learned young girl of Milan
Said fruit has its place in God's plan.
And the juice is divine,
But there's nothing so fine,
As the juice that you squeeze from a man.

26301 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Albin Chaplin 3024-0267

There once was a handsome young seaman,
Who with ladies was really a demon.
In peace or in war,
At sea or on shore,
He certainly could dish out the semen.

26302 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN L0343

Stick your pole right through this knothole;
Some babe will make you lose control.
She'll milk the whole lot
Of sperm that you've got
And carry it off in a bowl.

26303 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Marlene Lewis

A cynical dolly named Dunn
Said, "The shot in a guy's zipper gun
Is ghastly: when plastered
It loads you with bastard,
And fucks up what started as fun."

26304 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN G1653

Big John would do squiggles and wiggles;
When shooting his sperm often fizzles.
Said his lover, "It's fun,
But man, load your gun.
When you come in trickles, it tickles."

26305 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Limericks Naughty & Gay

A mentulate bastard named Chisholm
Was sure he had reached the abysm,
For although the whore
Kept asking for more,
He was kokshut and clean out of jism. (used up, worn out)

26306 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN A. N. Wilkins P8801

On his honeymoon sailing the ocean,
The Scotsman displayed great emotion,
When he learned, one fine day,
He'd been fucking away,
What could have been bottled as lotion.

26307 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN L1501

An impotent fellow of Borden
Was accused by a lady of hoardin'
His spermatozoa
(Although she love moa,
The cute little things they were stored in).

26308 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Keith MacMillan 30b

A spermatozoon, all alone,
Divided, and he and his clone,
Went forth, intramural,
Not single, but plural.
Together, they made a maid moan.

26309 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Jim Weaver Collection

I recall a young man of Sorel
Who could cause his saliva to gel;
And whenever he came
He could just do the same
With his seminal fluid as well.

26310 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Keith MacMillan 45b

Enough already, you insolent little worm!
None of us here believe that our sperm
Could sell for that money;
You're not even funny;
You're no brighter than a muck-sucking germ!

26311 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Young Scott, found his clientele's come,
Would also go nicely with rum.
Each morning and night,
He got himself tight,
With the excess that oozed from his bum.

26312 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Vic Johnson

When Phil was a rentboy he'd mix
The semen from clients and fix
A salty whipped cream
To pour on Jim Beam
And drink it at six just for kicks.

26313 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN

The sight of her curvaceous bod,
Brought stirrings deep in my hot rod.
Turning purplish in hue
It then started to spew,
White juice from my testicle pod.

26314 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN

The sight of her curvaceous bod
Stirred not Gearhard's poor flaccid rod.
A deep bluish hue,
His balls screamed, "For you
To come, Jon, requires acts of God!"

26315 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN

I declare that my sperm are all numbered,
Up to X to the power of ten hundred.
If I gave them all names,
It would spoil all their games;
They prefer to come out unencumbered.

26316 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Jim Weaver Collection

An impotent person of Pekin
Discovered his ballocks were leakin',
Which reduced the amount
Of his seminal count,
From millions to hardly worth speakin'.

26317 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Hugh Oliver A045A

A lady went out with young Bert
But he couldn't get under her skirt.
He said, "Do you fear
A prick? She said, "Dear,
It isn't the prick -- it's the squirt!"

26318 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Albin Chaplin 3024-0044

A swivel-hipped babe said, "I've found
Willie has the best love pole around...
But a lay with him? Frightful!
When you count on a night full,
His wad is all shot in one round!"

26319 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Grand Prix Lim 121

There was a young lad who, in truth,
Was a most seminiferous youth.
When he went out with whores,
Spunk would ooze from his pores,
Leaving odors that needed no sleuth.

26320 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN G2221

I knew a man named Kim Doyle;
He knew about seeds, plants and soil.
He wanted to plant
Seeds in my pants;
That's not gardening according to Hoyle!

26321 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Jim Weaver Collection

A fellow of endless virility,
If given the proper facility,
Can beget more damn brats
Than a cat house has cats...
A questionable sort of ability.

26322 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Grand Prix Lim 240

In a place that was high up remote,
Spermatozoa were cast out afloat.
Climaxed from a hummer,
The spunk of a cummer,
Slip slide, dribble down in the throat.

26323 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Goin2later

There was a young man from Hallowing,
Whose tool kept on growing and growing.
He said, "Oh my dear,
The reason is clear.
It's all of the seed I've been sowing."

26324 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Anon

Yeah, yore right about eatin' soul food;
An' I shore ain't a'tryin' to be crude,
But when she does bend,
Don't go near dat end,
'Cause sumthin's sure goin' ta be spewed!

26325 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN

There once was a chef, Mr Ross,
Screwed liver when he wanted to "toss."
It was served to a guest,
Who ate it with zest,
And said the best part was the sauce.

26326 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Limericks Naughty & Gay

There was a young girl whose acoustical
Acuity matched her statistical
Ingenuity: from
The faint squish of come
She could tell the sperm-count of a testicle.

26327 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN G2669

That nympho, my neighbor's wife Gail,
Is forever at me for tail.
Half the kids that girl's had
Should be calling me dad--
Those sperm that I shoot never fail.

26328 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN G1662

Some girls are resistant to frolics,
And care not a jot for hydraulics,
In which case a tissue
Can soak up the issue,
Relieving the ache in one's bollocks.

26329 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Peter Wilkins

Near 20%, I would guess,
Like those who to Lesbos profess;
A few who are married
Or otherwise harried,
And those who object to the mess.

26330 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Peter Wilkins

But that still leaves 80%.
Who voice no distress or dissent,
And eagerly frolic
With both one's hydraulic
And sensitive parts until spent.

26331 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Peter Wilkins

Depends what lurks in one's jocks;
For those which need padding with socks,
A singular tissue
Absorbs the whole issue,
While others, like me, need a box.

26332 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Peter Wilkins

Jim just loved to hear Victor Herbert,
But as he was a bit of a pervert,
He found late night work,
As a gay soda-jerk,
Putting "cream" toppings on sherbet.

26333 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN

A guy known as Roger the Dodger,
A handyman cowboy and bodger,
Goes plastering walls
With the goo from his balls,
Which he spreads with the end of his todger.

26334 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN

A fearless young spermatozoa,
Remarked to an ovum, "Helloa!
We'd make a cute foetus,
But I fear she'd mistreat us,
By the smell of the place, she's a whoah.

26335 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN L0984

The much maligned wet spot is meant
To be, so please, ladies down't vent
And cause lots of strife;
It's just part of life.
With his piece a man's incontinent.

26336 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Archie

Though other positions are sweet,
The "Missionary" cannot be beat;
For after the boff,
One can always roll off,
And avoid all the mess on the sheet.

26337 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Peter Wilkins

Then drift into glorious deep,
Contented and satisfied sleep;
And not care a fig
If one snores like a pig,
Or the duvet is piled in a heap.

26338 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Peter Wilkins

In researching miscegenation,
This black girl made this observation,
"When off goes the light,
There's no black or white,
Excepting your ejaculation."

26339 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Irving Superior P8911

I agree of the causal connection
That started with someone's erection.
(At least in most cases,
Now sperm comes in cases,
For women to make their selection).

26340 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN

On the Brown Line before Charing Cross,
A trollop my knob did accost.
My cum she did guide
Over her blouse. When espied,
"Hail Britannica" now was embossed!

26341 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN Randog

There was a young man of Cape Town
Who acquired European renown
By sucking his come
From his bugger-boy's bum,
Swallowing it, and keeping it down!

26342 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED G0942

So moral and righteous was Field,
To temptation he never would yield.
Sometime later in life
He procured him a wife,
But he found that his sperm had congealed.

26343 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED Albin Chaplin 3024-2044

John Miller, according to most,
Is pale, 'bout the shade of a ghost;
He sits in his kitchen
Just jerkin' and twitchin'
And trying to squirt cream on his toast.

26344 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED Travis Brasell

A drip who delights in low vices
Spent a hectic weekend with the Rices.
In a state of elation
He performed masturbation,
And dribbled his sperm on the ices.

26345 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED G1516

Every year I attend a square dance,
Women lust for us guys in tight pants;
So when it's all over,
We screw in the clover;
Last Friday I drowned fifty ants.

26346 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED Mark Levy P9611

There was a young couple named Chisholm
Whose wedded life ended in schism.
When she pulled on her glove,
She found that her love
Had playfully filled it with gism.

26347 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED G2293

The furbearing hold of Suzanne
Has been poked at by many a man.
But the wads of hot semen
Shot in her by he-men
Are one and all flushed down the can.

26348 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED G1659a

A Scotsman once made self-abuse
Pay off by collecting the juice,
And selling the slop
To a bakery shop
As filling for 'charlotte russe'.

26349 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED G2202

Said a thoughtful young fellow from Vale,
"I'm saving my sperm in a pail.
When cloning gets banned,
I'll get the stuff canned,
And put it up promptly for sale."

26350 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   Barry Becker

There was a young lady tres chic
Who kept her hair shining and sleek
By rubbing it nightly
With stuff that she lightly
Jacked off from her beau of the week.

26351 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   G2102

There once lived a man named McCourt;
Jacking off was his favorite sport.
Right up his nose
He'd insert his own hose;
It was his own semen he'd snort.

26352 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   Jim Weaver Collection

Screamed the sizzling siren of Keeling,
"It's your fault, the way I am feeling!
Can you blame me for bitching
With my twat fairly twitching,
And you shooting at flies on the ceiling?"

26353 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   Grand Prix Lim 708

A Washington page boy named Bennet
Began pounding his pecker and when it
Started to cream,
He deflected the stream,
And creamed every man in the senate.

26354 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   Michael Weinstein   P8502

A madam who ran a bordello,
Put cum in her pineapple jello,
For the rich sexy taste,
And not wanting to waste,
That greasy kid stuff from a fellow.

26355 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED G1489

Young Joe has a problem or two;
He ejaculates jizm like glue.
It sets hard as cement
So no girls will consent
To his pleas for a suck or a screw.

26356 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED

An unhappy young musical fellow
Complained as he fiddled his cello
That its rumbling vibration
Impaired copulation,
For what he comes now, is lime Jello.

26357 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED G2009

If the seed of Man, gushing unchecked,
All managed to live, and connect,
We'd be clear up to here
In new brats every year...
Praise Allah they don't take effect!

26358 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED Grand Prix Lim 34

On top of the whore, poor blind Pelly,
Begins to eject all his jelly;
Says she, "Try it lower
And just a bit slower --
You spilling your come on my belly.

26359 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED Armand E Singer 503

There once was a man named Sir Rick
Who could perform an amazing trick.
He'd paint on the walls
By holding his balls,
And pointing the end of his dick.

26360 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   Jennifer W   T9801

There once was a fellow from Wheeling
Who fondled his cock with great feeling.
On the knob of his cock
Came a fly for a walk,
And he plastered the fly on the ceiling.

26361 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0640

A cold women's libber named Alice
Kept hubby's spent sperm in a chalice --
Not just for effect,
Much less through respect:
She'd spit in it, out of pure malice.

26362 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   Armand E Singer   556

There once was a young man from Seattle,
Who disposed of semen in a kettle.
When his mum came at three,
And made herself tea,
She said, "Darling, you've tested my mettle!"

26363 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   Jim Weaver Collection

A strange young chap from Calcutta
Played with himself in the gutter.
A lady passing by
Got spunk in her eye
And thought is was Reece's best butter.

26364 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   Phil Johnstone

"You, choirboy!" ordered the pastor,
"Go down on my dick even faster!"
Along came a nun
To spoil all the fun,
And his wad of come flew right past her.

26365 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   Jersey City

A fat poxy whore from New Dehli
Was really incredibly smelly.
The reason was clear,
Her men used to smear
The come from their tools on her belly.

26366 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   Anon

Once a man that was named Jarrett Scott,
Replaced his old dick with a twat.
But when he changed his mind,
He's downhearted to find
Instead of semen, he shot snot.

26367 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young pansy named Scraggs
Who jacked off into waterproof bags.
He made lots of money
By calling it honey,
And selling in retail to fags.

26368 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED

I saved semen in a jar, which my girl hated,
It now has curdled and separated.
Looks like fat on the top,
And the rest is just slop,
Which smells like it has stagnated.

26369 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   Jim Weaver Collection

A pubescent young man of Spokane
When nocturnal emissions began,
Being ever so clean
(Though he thought it obscene)
Would just swallow his pride like a man.

26370 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   Keith MacMillan   A121B

Pity the spermatozoa!
His life leads him lower and lower.
With fear in his belly,
He swims through the jelly,
But seldom increases the score.

26371 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   L0983

Said a teacher-researcher named Blount,
"There's a problem I have to surmount;
It's not to count sperm,
Oh no, I affirm,
It's to teach the young sperm how to count."

26372 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   Armand E Singer   701

There once was a man from Belgravia,
Found guilty of indecent behavior.
He would grab little girls
And rub spunk in their curls,
Insisting that "Spunk makes 'em wavier!"

26373 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   G2338a

A hillbilly from West Virginia,
Said he'd rather splash on ya' than in 'ya!
With his semen acidic,
Claimed one angry critic,
It felt like his liquid would skin 'ya!

26374 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED   DButt

A surly and pessimist Druid,
A defeatist, if only he knew it,
Said, "The world's on the skids,
And I think having kids,
Is a waste of good seminal fluid."

26375 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ABUSED L1410

A cuisinier known as Pierre,
Renowned for hot sperm camembert,
Would sell it in glasses
Or, just for young lasses,
Ensconced in a chocolate eclair.

26376 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK

A bachelor named Fibber McGee
Said, "Marriage is never for me.
Instead I will wank
For sperm to the bank.
And for that I'll get a big fee."

26377 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK

A sperm donor noted, "The gist
Of donation is all in the wrist.
With the proper technique,
If I donate each week,
I'll be making cash hand over fist."

26378 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK Jerry Nordal P0301

While cuddled up under a blanket
With donors of sperm, you can rank it
A much easier task,
Than in labs, with a flask.
However it's harder to bank it!

26379 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK Prof M-G T9712

A member of Mensa, indeed,
Wished to generously share of his seed.
So he played with his toy
Like a good little boy,
And satisfied everyone's need.

26380 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK   Theo M. Heller   P9608

The husband, unzipping his fly,
Told his wife, "I must leave now, goodbye.
Although it sounds dumb,
The bank said to come;
That's the Mensa Sperm Bank, it's run dry."

26381 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK   Theo M. Heller   P9608

To join Mensa's Sperm Bank sound fine.
In fact the whole idea's divine.
If I had a smathering,
A blond would be gathering,
I'd certainly be first in line.

26382 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK   Theo M. Heller   P9608

It wasn't a great big deal, was it,
For Mensans to come out of the closet.
And now when we yank it,
We just go and bank it.
It's such fun to make a deposit.

26383 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK   Theo M. Heller   P9608

There once was a man known as Frank
Who invented a new way to wank.
Every time that he shot,
It went straight in a pot,
Which he stored in the local sperm bank.

26384 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK   Anon

At the sperm bank, turnout was light,
So the manager said, "This ain't right!
We'll run ads on TV
And these peckers can see
Our new slot for deposits at night."

26385 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK Con Moore P9208

I have no sperm I can donate, I fear;
What little I have I hold dear.
I hold out each day
For the United Way;
And I gave at the office last year.

26386 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK John Miller 0143

So there I was in the sperm bank,
Exhausted from cranking my shank.
When sweet nursey said,
"I'll give you some head!"
But all of the proceeds she drank.

26387 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK Randog

As long as you've lost your deposit,
Just mount her inside the broom closet.
The pleasure attained
Cannot be explained,
Through limerick verses or was it?

26388 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK Randog

The sperm bank says you're overdrawn.
No longer will they take your spawn.
You now can shoot blanks,
While whacking your plank.
Your tally of tadpoles is gone.

26389 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK Kriss Kraft

An entrepreneurial Yank
Sought donations to aid his sperm bank.
He achieved all his aims
During Yankee home games,
And that's why he's called Ballpark Frank.

26390 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK   Jim Weaver Collection

At the sperm bank, a lady named Gore
Used her wiles to attract many more.
When she raised up her dress
With ingenious finesse,
The depositors came by the score.

26391 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK   Albin Chaplin   3024-2088

When a lady asked old Doc McMozzit
For a child, he arrived at this posit:
"To the sperm bank we'll go."
But the lady said no;
She would much prefer direct deposit.

26392 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK   Albin Chaplin

The ordering semen by mail
For animals, they say can't fail.
I don't want that stuff
'Cause it's not enough;
By damn, I'd want the whole male!

26393 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK

Remarked a young fellow named Frankis,
"A wonderful thing a blood bank is.
I likewise affirm
The banking of sperm,
When you think of how wasteful a wank is."

26394 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BANK   Paul Westwood   P9607

An ascetic parochial graduate
Made a vow that he never would masturbate.
But his glans grew so firm
And so loaded with sperm,
That a glance was enough to ejaculate.

26395 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY G2694

The chick was impressed by my yacht,
So I figured I'd ravish her twat.
But I got so excited,
I found love unrequited,
When I shot a great lot on her slot.

26396 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY

There once was a man from Darjeeling,
Whom we'd often hear yelling and screaming.
He'd lay on his back
With a clamp on his sack;
He'd squirt semen all over the ceiling.

26397 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY

Judy cuddled my hot chimichanga
While I took a last hit from the bonga,
And I woulda got lucky
If it weren't for the yucky
White mess that I shot on her thonga.

26398 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY

Disposable condoms? Not me!
No need 'cause conception would be
Nothing but immaculate.
I always ejaculate
As soon as she sits on my knee!

26399 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY H Myers T9801

At parties, a man so deranged,
Eyes wide at the sight of the dames,
Would whip it out fast
And with a huge blast,
Leave the hostess one hell of a stain.

26400 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY Bob Zmuda

Deranged men oft sense an emergency
To whip it out fast with great urgency.
So, that's why at parties,
Like those thrown at Marty's,
I'm never without my detergents, see?

26401 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY Travis Brasell

My parties are boring and lame,
For I am a shy little dame.
Now, don't get excited
'Cause you're not invited
To mess up my floor with bad aim.

26402 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY Marlene Lewis

Look at that blonde over there!
Will you just look at that pair!
With legs to her chin,
Just let me get in!
Ooops! I'd better change underwear.

26403 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY Jim Weaver Collection

Tom was a man of the night,
Whose pecker was pure dynamite.
If you mess with his fuse,
He's blast off your shoes,
Then he'd blow himself clear out of sight.

26404 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY Limericks Naughty & Gay

A man, with a whore quite appealing,
Pulled it out, and his spout hit the ceiling.
Out of bed he did hop
Before it could drop;
Said the whore, "That's ok, it's congealing."

26405 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY

There once was a fellow named Chad
Who dreamed that he was a shad.
He dreamed that he spawned
And when morning light dawned,
He saw on the sheets that he had.

26406 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY   Limericks Naughty & Gay

My pants are so tight that they grips;
I struggle and tug at these zips,
To release what I've got
For your spot that's so hot.
And I ... damn! Down my leg it now drips.

26407 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY

A sturdy young man from Penzance
Laid both of this hands on his lance,
And pumped with great vigor
Till grown ever bigger,
It fouled the whole front of his pants.

26408 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY   Armand E Singer   103

"Oh don't," said Amanda, "befuddle.
Can't you just give me a cuddle?
A virgin I be
And too young for you... gee;
What a nasty wet glutinous puddle."

26409 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY

Dear Dudesdead, I'm knowing this feeling;
Just finished respraying my ceiling.
I know who to blame;
It was that Jeanie dame,
Who sent me a pic of her kneeling.

26410 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY

I started in bed as romancing
Which led to the humping and prancing.
I shot at her belly
but missed -- hit the telly.
And spent the night watching 'Come Dancing.'

26411 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY

A fellow named George from West Wheeling
Professed to lack sexual feeling,
Until a sweety named Franz
Played around with his glans
And George shot a hole in the ceiling.

26412 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY   Limericks Naughty & Gay

He was rapt as she slowly undressed
And swelled at the sight of her breast.
She reached for the toy,
Which she hoped to enjoy,
And into his jockies he messed.

26413 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY   Steve Andersen   P0001

A man like an ancient Greek god
Blocked a girl from the door with his cod.
She grabbed it and shook it,
And said, "Golly! Lookit!"
As his essence flew out of his rod.

26414 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY   G2137

Theree was a young man who goaded
A traveler whose prick exploded.
Said he, to this day,
He meant but to play;
He didn't know it was loaded.

26415 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY   Limericks Naughty & Gay

A bargaining fellow named Sid
Was pricing a girl in Madrid.
After setting a fee,
She said "Come with me."
He replied, "It's too late; I just did!"

26416 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY   Albin Chaplin   3024-1902

While screwing a friendly young sister,
I picked up a terrible blister.
She called it God's will,
But she wouldn't keep still.
I prodded, she squirmed and I missed her

26417 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY

Brother Cubby 'twas I whom you missed.
(I knew not you'd tell, once you'd kissed!)
But it's just your luck,
That you didn't pluck --
Otherwise you'd have been Sisterchrissed.

26418 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY

That girl'd be quite wrong to kvetch
Or think you a hair-trigger wretch,
'Cause you're good for three strokes
On all subsequent pokes.
Most chicks would think you're a great ketch.

26419 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY   Scott C

Did you ever read "Portnoy's Complaint"?
The kid there wasn't no saint.
When he got the feeling,
His spunk hit the ceiling...
At my age that's something I cain't.

26420 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY

Last evening while watching the Telly,
Some fella gave Nellie some wellie.
At the height of her cries,
He emerged from her thighs
And proceeded to dump on her belly.

26421 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY

Katie fondled my hard rutabaga,
While I finished the last of the kega.
And I nearly got in
To her vertical grin,
But most of it shot on her lega.

26422 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY

Two sisters I court in east Mummox
Accused me of being a lummox,
Because my dick strayed
And errantly sprayed
A gallon of jizz on their stomachs.

26423 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY   Travis Brasell

Oh Deb, as you posingly stand,
I feel a pulse throb in my gland.
Please act more demurely;
I've come prematurely,
And got goo all over my hand.

26424 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY

A young Juliet of St. Louis
On a balcony stood, acting screwy.
Her Romeo climbed
But he wasn't well timed,
And when halfway up, off he went--blooey!

26425 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY L0093

Thighs parted, her pinky flesh beckoned,
With lushness I wouldn't have reckoned.
I imbibed of this fount.
I started to mount.
God damnit! She come a poor second.

26426 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY SFA

There once was a girl named Kim,
Who hung around boys in the gym.
One day she was missed
And she got really pissed,
So she slugged the hell out of him.

26427 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY

A passionate lady named Hughes
Once cornered a lad and did choose
To recline on his lap,
But it caused a mishap
For she found that he had a short fuse.

26428 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY Albin Chaplin 3024-0208

There was a young fellow named Dwight,
With whom I had once spent the night.
While rigid with lust,
He forcefully thrust
And carelessly shot out the light.

26429 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY Limericks Naughty & Gay

What slender young lad now enchants
With his scent, and most deeply implants
His cock in your twat,
Where I would have got
Had I not shot my load on your pants.

26430 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY   Hugh Clary

There was a young lover named Thor
Who was very impatient to score.
He neglected to aim,
As abruptly he came.
You can still see the spots on the floor.

26431 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY   Limericks Naughty & Gay

The gunslinging cowboy of old
Kept his weapon exposed in the cold.
It went off so quick,
It made all the girls sick,
And blued his own pistol, I'm told.

26432 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY

There was a pop artist named Bart
Who said, "Feeling up Sue wasn't smart.
Getting Susie in heat
Stirred my urgin' so neat,
That I popped off before I could start.

26433 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY   Grand Prix Lim 337

An impatient young man of Key West,
When he first put his tool to the test,
Was impelled by such speed
To get on with the deed,
That he came before getting undressed.

26434 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY   Hugh Oliver   A035A

My sweetie and I, seeking fun,
Forgot 'bout my hair-trigger gun.
With her hand 'neath my vest,
She froze in her quest;
"Oh Goodness! Just look what you've done!"

26435 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - BLOOEY   Allen Wolverton

It gives my ego a boost,
When like a bald eagle, I roost
While departing your nest,
Over crags of your breasts,
I first burst, then your face I leave juiced.

26436 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL   Jim Weaver Collection

The lady that I love to hug,
Likes coffee, my favorite drug.
When I fill her cup,
At me she looks up,
With my spoonful of cream in her mug.

26437 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL   Cyber Wizard

"It's great, honey, you let me toss
Myself off like that," whispered Ross.
"So I wrote this ditty
In praise of the pretti-
Est face that I've e'er come across."

26438 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL   Tiddy Ogg

While down on her knees in a daze,
A young heathen girl silently prays
Before being anointed,
Then not left dissapointed
For he's spread semen over her face.

26439 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL

The last time I visited Asia,
I had an adorable geisha
Girl tending to me
With such gusto and glee,
That I jizmed all over her fascia.

26440 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL   Peter Wilkins

If many porn movies you watch,
It seems gals like juice from the crotch
Sprayed over their face.
At least in my case,
This claim I'm afraid I must scotch.

26441 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL   Tiddy Ogg

Young Jerry waggled his worm
And splattered Melissa with sperm.
His sticky deposit
She wanted, because it
Was good as her regular perm.

26442 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL   Peter Wilkins

I'm sure that I won't hurt your feelings
With a "No", but you set my mind reeling
For a use for your goo;
Outward use sure might do
As a lotion or maybe as peeling.

26443 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL   Ulla

"Joanne's so emotional," wrote
Alfonso, "She plays with my choat;
She kisses and licks it,
Then in her mouth sticks it,
And ends with a lump in her throat."

26444 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL   Tiddy Ogg

"Joanne has a naive condition,"
Wrote Alf, "as she thinks that nutrition
In sperm keeps her youthful,
So, why now be truthful
With her, since she takes that position."

26445 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL   Travis Brasell

While not one inclined to go braggin',
My johnson has all the girls gaggin'.
It's known as a demon,
When spewing out semen,
But oft on the floor it's a dragon.

26446 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL

At last I know just what went wrong;
I kept both my hands on my dong.
And those hot creamy sprays
Hit me right in the face;
You need both hands when it's that long.

26447 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL

Squirt hot buttered sauce on my face?
Oh hon, that would be a disgrace!
I savor each squirt,
Like a tasty dessert,
And not let one drop go to waste.

26448 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL

A woman preferred her Lifesavers
Candy over any man's favors.
When asked what her candy
Could do that a dandy
Can't. She said "Come in eight flavors!"

26449 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL   Res Ipsa

My baby's like me, poor and reckless.
The love-gifts I give are all feckless.
I can't afford rings
And diamonds and things,
Just sometimes a lovely pearl necklace.

26450 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL   Anon

"You promised the film would be tasteful,
And showcase my actressing graceful."
"Take 5!" bellowed Bart,
The Director of Art,
"For it's Bob's turn to give you a faceful!"

26451 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL   Peter Wilkins

"Oh God! Will we ever get done?"
"Not likely, we've hardly begun.
Wipe your face and take heart;
And Take 6!" shouted Bart,
"And for fuck's sake, make out like it's fun!"

26452 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL   Peter Wilkins

When she's finished I come in her eye,
Which she likes quite a bit; My-o-my!
She shimmies and sings,
Holding my dingaling,
As the gism drips down to her thigh.

26453 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL

So just how is my favorite girl?
Are you ready now for a big whirl?
Get on your knees,
If you're ready for sleaze,
And I'll squirt you a new string of pearl.

26454 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL

Having signed on today, am I dreamin'?
There's more overt discussion of semen,
Spewing forth from a tube,
Mingling then with her lube,
Then it's lingually relished? I'm screamin'!

26455 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL

There once was a woman named Grace,
Who like to tit-fuck with pace.
Her man with blonde hair
Screamed "Yeah, baby, yeah!"
Overshot, now there's come on her face.

26456 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL   Steve

From watching porn movies, by gum!
I discovered I've been very dumb:
All women feel blessed
When their titties are messed
And thier kissers are covered with come.

26457 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL   Hugh Clary

Now you must be out of your mind,
'Cause nothing can beat a slow grind.
You don't have to race,
So cool down the pace,
And watch your man come from behind.

26458 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL   SFA

I've got it! A teenager's dream!
The packaging? Pink and extreme!
I'll eat penicillin
And when she is willin' --
A great disinfucktant zit cream!

26459 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FACIAL   H

A honeymoon pair from Nantucket
Went to bed, and by god they did fuck it!
Next morning said he,
"Do you feel like some tea?"
"No! I feel like a billposters bucket!"

26460 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED G0071A

A cocksucking girl from Brazil,
Was opening wide for the kill.
Twitching flesh doing tangos
And balls big as mangos,
Dispatched her, and she's flying still.

26461 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED

The law won't allow me to dally
On mountains with Hillbilly Sally,
Because when I do,
My volume of goo
Will flood the entire lower valley!

26462 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED

The only come gets near your bum
Will only be dripping down from
Your frontal hole,
As I lose control,
And fill your crotch full of hot come.

26463 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED

The furry, wet twat on Miss Sprott
Fellows find is continously hot.
Gallon jugs of thick semen
She's saved from her reamin',
And to fill one of those takes a lot.

26464 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED G2517

There was a young man reading Lawrence
To his inamorata in Florence.
When they came to the page
Where he fucks her with rage,
He flooded her guts with his torrents.

26465 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED G0107

Have y'all heard that Primrose Leigh Gooch
Has died after drinking bad hooch?
This spinster got drunk
And drowned in the spunk
She sucked from her flea-bitten pooch.

26466 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED

A decent young fellow named Herm,
Was equipped with a geyser-like worm.
The size wasn't much
But the volume was such,
His lovers did the backstroke in sperm.

26467 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED

Young Henry, intending to goose
Friend Robin up in his caboose --
Just playing the fool,
He jabbed in his tool,
And filled up friend Robin with juice.

26468 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED Limericks Naughty & Gay

A wavy haired lady named Flavey
Got more out of screwing than Davy.
For when fucking was done
She received half the fun,
And besides, she got all of the gravy.

26469 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED Albin Chaplin 3024-0142

If all of the jizm and slime,
From the very beginning of time,
Were to fall in the night,
Then to what sort of height
Up your Wellington boots would it climb?

26470 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED

A man who vacationed in Vail
Had thought he would find easy tail.
But the girls were too slick --
They avoided his prick --
So he brought home his cream in a pail.

26471 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1913

A prissy young fellow from Florence
Considered all sex with abhorrence,
But a statue of Venus
Agitated his penis
(He spewed out his semen in torrents).

26472 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED   Armand E Singer   357

There's hope for excitable teeners,
With hard-to-control loaded wieners;
To take care of such yechhh,
On a chain 'round the neck,
Is a cordless li'l vacuum cleaner.

26473 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED

I once knew a man with a boner
Who wanted to be a sperm donor.
He rubbed his young pup
Til it sprayed in the cup,
So violently that it flowed over!

26474 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED

A plain-speaking lady named Myrt
Remarked as she hoisted her skirt:
"It ain't your long cock
That gives me a shock,
It's that potent emission you squirt."

26475 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED G1668a

A penis, (let's call it a dong),
Can be medium, or shortish, or long.
But however it comes,
Mouths, vaginas or bums,
Leaves a substance that's potent and strong.

26476 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED Jim Weaver Collection

A new bride who wished for a carriage,
Received the grooms gift with disparage.
He said, "Here you are.
Its spunk in a ajar.
My momma said save it for marriage."

26477 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED H WHELCHEL

I once knew a girlie called Liz,
Who was really the ultimate biz.
She said, "Gimme your cream;
It's my fetish and dream
To be squirted with gallons of jizz."

26478 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED

He rooted around with his rooter,
A vigorous, vermiform shooter
Of pipe-cleaning squirts
And clog-busting spurts...
A reamy power-douche sure to suit her.

26479 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED

Since the days when old Adam and Noah
Had a corner on spermatozoa,
Those wee potent critters
Have given girls jitters,
But they keep right on begging for moah!

26480 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED   Grand Prix Lim 936 G1697

A certain old strumpet named Frum
Confessed to a loathing for come.
"It's gooey like jelly,
And thick on my belly --
Reminds me what dad did to mum."

26481 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED   Armand E Singer   700

I thought all the cum-shots were fake,
Far more than the gonads could make.
But once on the set,
They summoned the vet
For one actor's thirteenth retake.

26482 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED   SFA

There once was a woman named Maggie
Whose nipples were hard and not saggy.
She gave me a full-on;
I had to just pull on.
I filled up two jars and a baggie.

26483 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED

President Reagan has ordered the G-men
To stay away from all women.
Under this regulation
There'll be no fornication,
And we'll be up to our asses in semen.

26484 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED   Ed Wolfert   P8212

A nervous young woman in Herts
Complained as she hoisted her skirts:
"It ain't the screwing
That's proved my undoing,
It's that viscous emissions you squirts."

26485 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - FILLED   Grand Prix Lim 576 G1668

Young Joe on the flying trapeze
Got aroused by his partner Denise.
As the crotch of his tights
Split apart in the lights,
He shot jizm all over her knees.

26486 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

The audience ducked to evade
Being splattered, but some were dismayed;
'Specially those in row 2
Who got hit by the goo
And were quite comrehensively sprayed.

26487 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

There was a young lad from Tashkent
Who shot semen wherever he went.
A spontaneous burst
From the end of his wurst,
Was a regular sticky event.

26488 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

It happened without any warning,
While eating or sleeping or yawning.
At work or at play
Eighty-three times a day,
Every afternoon, evening and morning.

26489 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

It seemed he just couldn't prevent
These explosions and came to resent
Them. On busses and trains,
He left regular stains,
Which dried harder than builders cement.

26490 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

He preferred walking 'round in the rain
Getting wet, so the permanent stain
On the front of his pants
Would make nobody glance,
When he shot a new load once again.

26491 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

The changing his shorts was a chore;
It was something his did maybe for-
ty or more times a day.
If he had to delay,
They got harder than concrete for sure...

26492 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

...Needing hammer and chisel to prise
Them away from his dick and his thighs,
Which took patience and care
And a constant aware-
ness, a good steady hand and sharp eyes.

26493 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

Now this problem he'd had for some years
And if often reduced him to tears.
For despite his enjoyment,
He could not get employment,
Because of the stains and the smears.

26494 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

In a film pornographic and blue
He had found part-time work, it is true.
But they fired him when women
Complained they were swimmin'
In hundreds of gallons of goo.

26495 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

Then he went to Doc Peter, M.O.
Who examined his parts down below,
Before saying "Your knob
Is designed for the job
As a tester of condoms, you know."

26496 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

So he ran without stopping to think,
To the Featherweight Rubber Co, Inc.
Where he jizzemed some more
On the seventeenth floor,
Till it looked like an ice-skating rink.

26497 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

The Personnel Officer said,
As he skidded and fell on his head,
"We've a testing machine
But your obviously keen,
So I guess we could use you instead."

26498 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

"Oh, thanks," said the lad from Tashkent,
"I would sure like to help you invent
Prophylactics so tough
And elastic enough
To be stretched to enormous extent."

26499 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

But his pleasure at landing the job
Proved too much for his quivering knob,
For it started to itch
With a regular twitch,
Which increased to a juddering throb...

26500 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

...Until it exploded, KABOOOM!
In the Personnel Officer's room;
An amazing event
But I fear that it sent,
The poor lad of Tashkent to his doom.

26501 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

After watching some porno-type movies,
I'm no longer like sexual newbies,
Who don't know that a chick
Would rather a dick,
Shoot its load on her face and her boobies.

26502 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Hugh Clary

My god, man! You've made me feel better,
So much so, I'll not send this letter
Extending regret,
(I'm now in your debt!)
For splashing her glasses and sweater!

26503 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES

There once was a woman from Worms,
Who had preoccupation with germs.
To avoid contamination,
Used artificial insemination,
But insisted they boil all the sperms.

26504 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Puff Adder

They got sperm from an old bum,
Whose balls were pickled in rum.
Boiling did kill a few,
But most made it through,
And managed to get the job done.

26505 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Navin

The sexy young porn star was dreamin',
'Bout all of the gallons of semen,
Those white gushing flows,
That all of her shows
Had triggered from wimps, pervs and he-men.

26506 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

And then, in her dream, she had died.
St Peter came, took her aside,
"This vat here, (don't squirm,)
Is filled with the sperm,
Jacked-off 'cause of you, ere you died."

26507 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

She looked at the huge vat of slime.
"Oh Pete, do you think it a crime?
And for my perversion,
I pay with immersion,
In that till the end of all time?"

26508 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Pete beckoned, impassive of face:
"We've one other vat in this place,
That holds more than yours;
Go back through those doors;
We've got to fill up that last space"

26509 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

"That bitch, Linda Lovelace, my pet,
Has caused more ejaculate yet.
Given more demonstrations,
Caused more masturbation,
I can't let St Mark win our bet."

26510 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

She woke with a start, looked askance,
"St Pete gave me one final chance!"
So come on, all you wankers,
As St Peter's bankers,
Get out there and watch Debbie dance.

26511 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Semen is a cure for diseases;
From shakes and the pox and the wheezes,
To gout and arthritis
And conjuntivitis;
I milk every cock that I seeses.

26512 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Smith

I store the excess in Baggies,
In a drawer in my fridge next to haggis.
It keeps there for days
And saving it pays,
'Cause the best thing it cures is the saggies!

26513 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Smith

The web TV dude strikes again...
His sofa's all sticky with stain.
But soon his bitch dog
Will lick off the spog,
And wait for the next creamy skein.

26514 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES

Like Hardy's young heroine, Tess,
A girl in a state of undress,
Should go, so the druids
Can spray her with fluids
They get from... I'll leave you to guess.

26515 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES

A Druid I questioned in vain;
He smiled and said something arcane.
Just heard the words "rope",
"Ankles", "nipples" and "grope"
So I guess what they're planning's, profane.

26516 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES

There once was a man from Nantucket
Whose orgasms filled up a bucket.
The women all wore
Full wet suits and more,
But still they were skittish to suck it.

26517 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES

Then along came Rosetta Schwartz,
A gold medallist in sexual sports.
"When he comes, I won't move!"
Which indeed she did prove,
By swallowing eight or nine quarts.

26518 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES

The judges all gave her a ten.
Not a drop ran down her chin.
Rosetta, so pleased,
She dropped to her knees;
"For my encore I'll do it again."

26519 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES

A lonely old fellow is Bert. In
His bedroom he twitches the curtain
And looks through his glasses
At nubile young lasses,
And uses a bucket to squirt in.

26520 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

A bucket a week he gets through,
And he keeps them downstairs in the loo.
He lets none go to waste
And makes wall-paper paste
With it. That's what he does with his goo.

26521 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

A sperm doesn't cry when he falls,
Even splattered on floors and on walls.
Where ever he's spent,
A sperm is content
Just to get the hell out of your balls.

26522 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   MrMalo

Every word that you say is quite true:
I have seen what those little guys do.
They jump and they lean,
Wiggle through gabardine,
Lest those tightening balls turn bright blue.

26523 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   MrMalo

Do your sperm carry halos and wings?
Are they feisty and fertile wee things?
When you've had a stiff drink,
And you enter a mink,
Do they hobble out wearing their slings?

26524 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Jayne

My sperm, they have Halos and Wings,
But let's not Harp on Heavenly things.
I don't drink and screw;
That simply won't do;
Booze weakens my sperm's innersprings.

26525 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES

My dictionary doesn't explain;
I tried to look it up in vain.
What is this about?
Can you help me out?
"Jism" can drive you insane.

26526 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Tjarda

It affects many women that way;
They search for it all night and day.
It takes over the mind
But it's easy to find.
A lack of it's worse, I must say!

26527 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Lynn

There was a young man of Cadiz
Whose nickname was Billy the Whiz,
On account of the speed
He can finish the deed
And the singular fizz of his jizz.

26528 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

He was with me on Hogmanay night   (Scottish New Years)
And I knew it would all be alright
When the bubbly was gone,
Because Billy's great horn
Made us plenty -- and I got quite tight.

26529 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Lucy

A batchelor named Fibber McGee
Said "Marriage is never for me.
Instead I will wank
The sperm to the bank,
And for that I will get a big fee.

26530 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Mulqueen

"Big fee?" Can it be? I'm curious --
In college I wanked fast and furious,
Just making enough
For textbooks was tough;
Earning dorm fees was downright injurious.

26531 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   John Miller

The unfortunate Fibber McGee,
While wanking, got stung by a bee.
He looked at his knob;
Cried, "From me this will rob
My considerable sperm bank fee."

26532 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Mulqueen

The nurse at the sperm bank said "Fibber!
I see that you knob is much bigger.
So big and so red,
My! You I would wed!"
Said Fibber, "You are a gold digger!"

26533 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Mulqueen

Fibbers red knob, it did heal;
He returned to his wanking with zeal.
But the spurting was little;
Not very much piddle.
And the foreskin, not easy to peel.

26534 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Mulqueen

He lamented the great loss of money;
Fibbers future was not looking sunny.
Then he felt a great urge
And with a great surge,
He spurted a half ton of honey!

26535 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Mulqueen

Fibber no longer is wanking;
He is very much now into banking.
The considerable dosh
Lets him eat the best nosh,
And the little old bee he is thanking.

26536 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Mulqueen

Are his named like some that I've heard,
With names like "Sperm Charles the Third"?
Or are they just numbered,
Or quite unencumbered,
And travel along in a herd?

26537 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES

Perhaps I should see for myself;
I am such a curious elf.
I'll interview his
Own personal jizz;
The sperm in a jar on his shelf.

26538 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES

My hound dog grew large eating snacks,
And slept in a shed with few cracks.
Old Peck is his nick,
He finds game real quick...
We marvel how well Pecker tracks.

26539 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

A dog that can track game so good,
Will chase sticks when he's in the mood.
But he wouldn't fetch beech,
Neither oak, ash or peach.
I wonder what wood pecker would.

26540 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

There was an old woman from Leeds,
Who planted her husband's white seeds,
Down deep in her row
Just so they would grow;
But now her row is full of weeds.

26541 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

But when the sun rose, just a-beamin',
It warmed up the trench full of semen.
And up came the sperm
On the head of a worm.
The old woman thought she was dreamin'.

26542 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Jeanie

He wrote to his mistress .. "I miss you;
I'm aching to hold you and kiss you.
To prove that I do
I'm enclosing the goo,
I collected last night in a tissue."

26543 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES

She answered, "Hon. I miss you too,
I'm lonely and just feel so blue.
To prove that I do,
I'm enclosing the goo,
From the guy I pretended was you."

26544 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES

Peter, this problem of yours
Comes from consorting with whores...
Their venereal schmutz
Crept down to your nuts,
And killed off your jizzimyy stores.

26545 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Tutta Gioia

Did Daddy not tell you "Safe sex
Is essential and no What-the-hecks!"?
Now with vesicles shot,
Balls starting to rot,
A cloister's the choice for such wrecks.

26546 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Tutta Gioia

I looked in the freezer one night
And saw a most unnerving sight...
An ounce of my semen
Behind the ice cream 'n
When asked, she replied "Well I might...

26547 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Tutta Gioia

Just want to get preggers one day,
When you're dead or just out of the way...
So go have a wank,
Then stop at my bank,
And deposit your sperm in a tray.

26548 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Tutta Gioia

If catastrophe comes and we've need,
We'll have stacks of that old gummy seed.
And a nation of brainy
Young limmers with stainy
Atlases, and lap-lust we'll breed.

26549 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Lucy

"This is Sperm Lab," she said with a smile.
"The specimen goes in this vial.
Please give us a sample;
Make sure that it's ample.
The Playboys are there in that pile."

26550 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Irish

The attendant locked doors fore and aft,
Shucked drawers, and handled his shaft.
Said, "Sorry, Mrs. Doddle
But we have no bottle --
You'll just have to take what's on draft."

26551 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES

There's KY there for a lube,
And she pulled the door closed on the rube.
He smacked it and beat it,
But couldn't complete it;
The stopper was stuck in the tube.

26552 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Irish

I send you this manky old tissue
All stiff with last Saturday's issue,
And Friday's and Monday's
And Tuesday's and Sunday's
And Thursday's to prove I still miss you.

26553 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES

So what about Wednesday's, eh Matt?
You had better not tell me, you rat,
That you did it with Nora,
Penelope, Dora,
Melissa, Miranda or Pat.

26554 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES

Well, now that you mention it, Lorna,
And driven me into a corner,
I'd better confess
That I did it with Bess.
And soon after with Flora and Fauna.

26555 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES

In a sandlot beside Puget Sound,
We boffed doggie style on the mound.
Hurled by ejacultate,
She flew over the plate;
The backstop was rent and she drowned.

26556 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES Randog

I too, shot a wad with a wallop
Into Trudy, my very first trollop.
The force of my blast
Put her hip in a cast,
And thereafter she walked with a lollop.

26557 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES Randog

The force of hydraulic propulsion
Accompanying jism expulsion,
Flung Kate fifty feet
And her snatch was replete
With my turbo-charged viscous emulsion.

26558 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES Randog

I shant of your yarns doubt their truth,
But I, when once sucked by Miss Booth,
Exploded my wad
So hard it, by God,
Just blew her damn head to Duluth!

26559 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

When girls get on top, it's appealing,
But I have to be frank in revealing
That the burst of the loads
When my musket explodes,
Might well bounce their heads off the ceiling.

26560 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Randog

Whenever a lass squats and pumps
My shotgun, alertly she jumps
Away, since she knows
That when the thing blows,
Its blast will fell trees -- leaving stumps.

26561 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

When I'm horny, my scrotum's so bloated
That often my balls have been noted
To produce such a plethora
Of liquid, together a
Large ship and its crew could be floated.

26562 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Hugh Clary

Flo gave my cocked pistol a tease
Then polished the barrel with ease.
With sensual vigor,
She pull my hair trigger.
Her entrails now hang from the trees.

26563 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Randog

I can't decide who wins the prize,
For telling the best of these lies.
'Cause all four of you
Know that a good screw
Has nothing to do with cock size.

26564 EXCRETIONS - SEMEN - ZSERIES   Carol

Urinals of some shapes and sizes
Can oft cause one nasty surprises;
However one slashes
They viciously splashes,
One back down the front of one's trisers.

26565 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS

There's no loo in the house where I dwell;
You cannot detect any smell.
So when we have to go,
If you really must know,
The neighbors do know us quite well.

26566 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS

A well-to-do Polack was Schnops --
The shithouse he lived in was tops --
A two-holer converted,
Like new, he asserted,
And the basement was leased to some Wops.

26567 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Phil Cannibal P8908

Don't go through my bathroom drawers, please!
Though these new ones open with ease.
The stuff that falls out
Would cause you to shout,
"Good Hell! The poor woman's a sleaze!"

26568 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Marlene Lewis

A Rochester lass who's named Karen
Found toiletry choices quite barren.
When she wanted to pee,
She'd go down on one knee,
Behind bushes that were barely apparent.

26569 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Anon

"Just what are you doing, Herr Strauss?"
The queen asked while doffing her blouse.
"I'm shaving my face,"
He said to her grace.
"You'll have the best seat in the house."

26570 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS World Bst Drty Lims P0101

The lightning that came down the wall,
Knocked Mrs. Jones out in the hall.
Threw her off the pot,
But I think she got
Her pants up before the fire call.

26571 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS

I awoke last night in my bed,
With a grandiose scheme in my head.
For ascending Mt Everest,
But it wasn't my cleverest,
So I went to the bathroom, instead.

26572 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Graham Lester

If importance of structures we trace;
For worship we build a strong case.
But the way we have reckoned,
Cathedrals come second,
For the shithouse will take the first place.

26573 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Albin Chaplin

A Latvian cleaner called Clitt,
Takes care of the odor of shit.
Just pour in a cap
After taking a crap,
Brush, flush, and swirl, that is it!

26574 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Anon

Advice from a sailor named Ted;
"Take care when you use the ship's head;
It's for turds and for pees
But in real stormy seas,
You're apt to fall in it instead."

26575 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Armand E Singer 595

When the fates are determined to spoil it,
There's never a human can foil it;
Like, an item that's dropped
In the bathroom will opt
To always fall down in the toilet.

26576 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS

The farmer his horses had haltered
And went to the privy, but faltered.
When he lost all control,
He fell into the hole,
And he found that his future was altered.

26577 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Albin Chaplin 3024-1202

Whenever your brain turns to mush,
Just sit there, say nothing, yes, hush!
And if you're in doubt
Of thoughts that leak out,
Reach back, grab the handle, and flush.

26578 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Travis Brasell

Said Mary, the outspoken hen:
"Those cubicles feel like a pen."
"The rest rooms for ladies,"
Say Joans, Jills and Sadies,
"We want urinals just like the men."

26579 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

A men's room frequented by girls?
Those adorable creatures with curls?
I think we should know
Where this men's room is so
We can visit and see what unfurls.

26580 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS

I once knew a girl called Sue
Who once got stuck to the loo.
It was such a sight
To see her in her plight,
As I had smothered the seat with glue.

26581 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS

While sitting down here on the seat,
Your pants fallen down to your feet,
You hope that the smell
Doesn't travel too well,
Not wanting to be indiscreet.

26582 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Jim Weaver Collection

At first, I did not deprecate,
But must I just wait, wait, and wait?
So please leave the john
And do it anon.
Thirty minutes to just defecate?

26583 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Jim Weaver Collection

It's fish and chips that's the blame.
Fry fat floats on water. The same
for greasy old turds.
But mark now my words:
It's best to set floaters aflame.

26584 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS H Welchel

There was a poor fellow named Rake
Who fell through the hole in a jake;
Deep immersed in wet turds,
He cried, "It's for the birds!
Sweet God! If this don't beat the cake!"
(jake must be version of john - McW)

26585 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Armand E Singer 576

In his septic tank fell Mr. Hurd;
And his wife fell in too, how absurd.
In their will they had stated
That they should be cremated,
But it seems that they both were interred.

26586 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Albin Chaplin 3024-1208

A desperate fellow named Pitt
Went into the men's room to sit.
But his squirms in the stall
Produced nothing at all,
Except for this fragment of wit.

26587 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Paul R Chernoff

A plumber I'm certainly not;
At carpentry I'm not too hot.
I can't fix your drains;
I don't have the brains.
You'll just have to keep your old pot.

26588 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS

At the office, a fellow named Ewing,
His boss out of work he was screwing.
On the toilet he'd sit
Simply taking a shit,
For there he knew what he was doing.

26589 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Albin Chaplin 3024-2035

I find anniversaries neat;
I read them when making excrete.
I learn something new
While pinching a poo,
But laughter incurs a wet seat.

26590 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS H

When you get up off of this seat,
With your trousers still down by your feet,
Look down in the bowl
And be a good soul.
Use the brush and leave the place neat.

26591 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Bob Mornington

Photography is what I do,
When I'm not in this limerick stew.
But I've been heard to mutter,
As I click off my shutter,
"Oh Damn! Left my film in the loo!"

26592 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Jim Weaver Collection

This hot little babe's in the queue
That's lined up to satisfy you.
She's gonna be mad
Because she's been had --
She thinks it's the line for the loo.

26593 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS

A man who lived in a loo,
Had a head all covered in poo.
He'd have a quick brush
As the toilet went flush,
But he didn't take kindly to spew.

26594 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Bezz

On the can is a good place to read
The verse of the limerick breed,
Since they often contain
A disgusting refrain;
It's a natural setting, indeed!

26595 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Cap'n Bean P9812

Now 15-odd miles of rough road,
Ain't good when you're gonna explode...
We're back now from town,
But the car seat is brown;
I think I must find a commode.

26596 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS

It's very distressing to me
To only have one place to pee.
So company's out
Because they all pout --
The half-bath has no door, you see.

26597 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS

In order to shorten the stasis
And avoid wearing painful knee braces,
Do not read magazines
When you visit latrines;
Shit, wipe and see how the time races!

26598 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Jim Weaver Collection

No matter which language you speak,
Refrain from attempting to peek,
With a curious glance
Towards another man's pants,
At the urinals, taking a leak.

26599 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Cap'n Bean P9911

There was an old man of Dundee
Whose bowels were not very free.
They gave him a mixture
Which kept him a fixture
For weeks on the W.C.
(W.C. - water closet, British for toilet)

26600 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS

The outhouse on my grampa's farm
With two holes, was cozy and warm.
It was there we sat
To visit and shat
And not once did we come to harm.

26601 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Marty TP9807

The dame was a poor round-heeled bimbo;
As she stood there, her arms were akimbo:
Her coin in the slot
For the use of the pot,
Made her wish that she'd practised the limbo.

26602 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Anon

I employed a Lee, a young plumber,
To fix all my plumbing last summer.
Switch the boiler on,
It flushes the john.
When sat on, this is a real bummer.

26603 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Kitty

These chalets 'de necessite'
Improved in a quite basic way,
(Many vents, so I've heard),
By a great Royal Turd,
Will be opened on Saint Swithin's Day.

26604 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS G1382

I'd like to write big words like you,
But I'm afraid I know but a few.
These limericks seem dotty,
As I sit on my potty.
Don't believe me?...then pull up a pew.

26605 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS

I've done it -- what a sensation!
The perfect limerickal creation.
Painstakingly slow,
The making did go;
Now my toilet needs resuscitation.

26606 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Gearhart TP9807

This girl who, I think, was a Russian,
Turned red and was actually blushin'.
The door was unlocked,
And she was unfrocked.
When I barged through the door, she was flushin'.

26607 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Jim Weaver Collection

If you are a Polack type Pole,
The tissue goes over the roll.
So if it goes under,
To offset the blunder,
You sit upside down on the bowl.

26608 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Irving Superior P8909

On this toilet seat I must sit
And I try hard to just take a shit.
Reading crap on the walls,
Scraping crabs off my balls,
The good life - you know, this is it!!!

26609 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Jim Weaver Collection

When one eats those foods that are hot,
Take heed of the one tip I've got:
Beware of your colon,
Whenever you're strollin';
You shouldn't stray far from the pot.

26610 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Jim Weaver Collection

I once tried the door to the 'loo,
But 'twas locked, so I kicked it right through.
Seems 'twas a bad plight. I
Got wood in my right eye.
My name? 'Tis Ahmed Abou Bou.

26611 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Liam na Beag

Before you go trying Kung Fu,
On poor helpless doors, my friend, you
Should obviate crying
From debris that's flying,
By wearing mask, goggles, gloves too.

26612 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Tiddy

If you learned your Kung Fu from the Matrix,
By loading your brain, ere you tried kicks,
You may realize the door
Is not real, and that your
Pain is just stimuli electronics.

26613 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Joschi

I know of the Matrix, oh Joschi,
Though the Reload, I have yet to go see.
But try as I may,
The door's still in my way!
'Tis fiction that doors are a "no be".

26614 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Liam na Beag

I've finished re-painting my loo
In a mixture of yellow and blue.
Many thanks for advice,
But I dropped the paint twice,
And I'm stuck to the seat now like glue.

26615 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS

Here's scatological wit,
When in an outhouse you sit.
In case you're the type
Who after you wipe,
Looks down to survey the ... pit.

26616 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Bob Birch P9806

Historians never will quit
Praising accomplishments that fit.
For man's comfort, like Crapper,
Whose toilet is dapper
And a good way to get rit of shit.

26617 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Dad

May the fame of Archduchess Eliza
Outlive that of Pope and of Kaiser!
She has placed a pierced chair
In the pissotiere;
Now one's bowels need no longer play miser.

26618 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS G1381

TO LET, said a sign in Shanghai
At a place I'd guess no one would buy.
And those who replied
Would never abide
By a TOILET sign, missing the "I".

26619 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P8704

Would bawdier verse be more fitting?
Shall I mimic what I read while sitting?
In a booth all alone
On a porcelain throne,
Twitting, clitting, and titting?

26620 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS

Through the hole Grandad dropped a half-buck,
And then swore "Dammit! That's just my luck!"
He tossed in a crisp fin, (slang for five dollar bill)
Rolled his sleeves, reached right in,
Saying "NOW it's worthwhile stirring muck."

26621 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS

She screamed as he opened the door.
He in turn began to implore.
"If coyish are you
When using the loo,
Well dearest, that's what locks are for."

26622 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Swings TP9806

Miss Nomer and Miss Anthropy
Crossed their legs while they queued for a pee.
Said Charity, "Dearest,
I think I am nearest."
Anne Anthropy raised her Uzi...

26623 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Lucy

Said Wilbur Wright: "Oh, this is handy,
But Orville, you must understand, we
Have discovered all right,
The secret of flight --
The question is -- where can the can be?"

26624 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Arthur Deex P9911

It used to be my understanding
That a minute is fixed, not expanding.
But it's not cut and dried:
It depends on which side
Of the locked bathroom door you are standing.

26625 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS H Myers

A most innocent tourist named Dan
Used a bidet he thought was the can;
He shifted his gigot (leg of lamb)
To turn on the spigot,
And that's when the shit hit the fan.

26626 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Armand E Singer 749

Sitting on the toilet's for thinkers
(Also for too-much-Guiness drinkers),
But the one thing I've found
(And my research is sound)
Is the ones that smell worse, are the sinkers.

26627 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS Cheryl

Their marriage had moved to a SCISSION;
She was no longer "Love's Vision."
While he evermore
Would wet bathroom floor,
'Cause he couldn't pee with precision.

26628 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY Chris Papa

Relieved after heaving and strain,
And flushing it all down the drain.
Ain't it faintly absurd
When a solitary turd
Bobbles up to the surface again.

26629 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY Peter Wilkins

Your feces is no calling card,
To leave here in piles by the yard.
If the bowl's brown and spotty,
Use the brush by the potty.
You're booted if you disregard.

26630 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY   TuttaGioia

My toilet now requires a clean,
As you can see where I've been.
All around the bowl
Where I missed the goal;
To some, it would look obscene.

26631 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY   Funny Bone

This little throne we call our own
And we try to keep it neat.
So please be kind
With your behind,
And don't shit on the seat.

26632 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY

Our halfbath is covered in scrawls,
Graffiti's all over its walls.
We ask every guest
To give it their best,
But please just to write in the stall.

26633 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY   Karen

There's a box full of pens on the tank;
You'll read clever things while you wank.
There's a limerick or two
To read while you poo.
No fan though, so sometimes it's rank.

26634 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY   Karen

With a sigh, said a stately old dean
(Respectable, bearded and clean),
"Long ago, when still youthful,
I would write, to be truthful,
Obscentities in the latrine."

26635 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY   Isaac Asimov

If the toilet has a brown ring
When you're finished doing your thing,
Use the brush; get brushing.
The sight is disgusting.
Your praises that trail won't sing.

26636 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY   Gearhart

How many times must I tell you,
To wipe the seat when you're through!
If you cannot refrain
From causing light rain,
Then the key to the bathroom, I'll lose.

26637 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY   Anon

To sit on a hospital toilet,
One must take the seat off and then boil it,
To kill off the germs,
And wash off the sperms,
And other foul stuff that may soil it.

26638 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY   Jayne

Your limerick brought to the fore
The things behind the toilet door.
It's truly disgusting
To imagine them crusting,
And dripping on down to the floor.

26639 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY   Jayne

If your seat is never in sync,
Smarmy with man-piss and stink,
You just nail it down,
And turn him around.
Better he piss in the sink.

26640 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY   H Whelchel

If you use this pot, heed my word.
(Although some may find it absurd.)
You've cleaned up your tush?
Then USE THE DAMNED BRUSH!
The rest shouldn't look at your turds.

26641 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY   Rusty Smith

In the restroom, the walls are real slick;
It will take the starch out of your dick!
Most graffiti don't last;
They just slide down the plast-
er; the floor is where nothin' won't stick!

26642 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY

Been locked in the outhouse all day,
'Cause Pa locked the door all the way.
I'm up to my knees
In spiders and fleas;
I can't even kneel down to pray.

26643 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY

Leave it, my friend -- be so smart --
Just as clean as when you did start.
First you flush, flush and flush;
If it fails, use the brush.
Leave it a guess: shit or fart?

26644 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY   Jesper Sloth

I've heard of this floating turd caper;
You want it to vanish to vapour.
But it keeps coming back,
So just give it a whack,
And flush it with some toilet paper.

26645 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY   Jayne

Parsely will give you the runs,
Unless its been blest by the nuns,
Or by an old monk.
Many toilets have stunk
'Cause people have shat tons and tons.

26646 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY   Anon

I live in a house that has got
Some things that working are not.
I flush the loo
To get rid of my poo,
But it keeps floating back to the top

26647 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY

If your shit is sticky old mush --
So tacky it barely will flush --
And clings to your hole,
And sticks to the bowl,
For Christ's sake, USE THE DAMNED BRUSH!

26648 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - DIRTY   H WHELCHEL

No matter how much you do flush,
That thing that came out of your tush
Just keeps going round;
But some TP I've found,
Will do wonders to give it a push.

26649 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Arden

At home, in the toilet you'll find me,
Having printed the page you assigned me;
As I hold it before me,
I confess that you bore me,
So, soon I will have it behind me.

26650 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Hugh Clary

A collection of stories absurd
Is known as the Lord's Holy Word.
But a much better use
For the Good Book abstruse
Would be cleaning up splatters of turd.

26651 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Albin Chaplin   3024-0960

I was told that in Turkey, the loo
Has no TP, so what do you do?
There's a sponge and a bowl
Full of water (how droll)
For a wet-wipe right after you poo.

26652 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Barbara Tepper

My Goodness! That technique is awesome!
For messed cracks -- just wash 'em and floss 'em.
But what would you do
If some nut before you,
When through with the sponge, would just toss 'em?

26653 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Travis Brasell

In other lands, bathrooms are funny;
For paper you first must pay money.
If you can't buy a bit
Before you go shit,
Your ass will be smelly and runny.

26654 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Michael Weinstein   P8604

There once was a gal from Mizzoo
Who cried, "What's a woman to do?
The cat, with its caper,
Shredded all the T-paper,
And I can't reach the spare from the loo!"

26655 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER

A drunk staggers to confessional,
Opens door, as priest waits sessional,
But when nothing's said,
Priest takes in his head
That he should act quite discretional.

26656 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Daniel Ford

The priest just coughed, took a breather;
Still no response, which made him a seether.
When he knocked at crate:
"No use knockin', mate.
There's no paper in this one either!"

26657 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Daniel Ford

A wee, PARSIMONIOUS Scot
Said, "Since a nice clothesline we've got,
Let's not in our haste
Toilet paper waste,
When the wind can dry out the lot.

26658 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Chris Papa

When camping and Charmin you lack,
Experience has proven this fact:
Using holly by golly
May be utter folly,
But IT sure beats poison sumac.

26659 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER

You finish with a push and a groan;
You're sitting there high on the throne,
When you turn and see
There's no paper T.
What's worse is you're home all alone.

26660 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Azul

I know and you just want to sob,
When you've done one heck of a job;
Now listne Azul,
You need by your stool
A dry Southern-style old corn cob! (two red, one white)

26661 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Travis Brasell

I'm familiar with this sordid mess;
It's happened to me, I confess,
At a petrol stop loo.
What was I to do?
I washed at the basin, God bless.

26662 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Liam na Beag

Of course, there was also no soap,
So my left hand had slime and no hope
Of being inside
The rest of the ride.
I was feeling that I was a dope.

26663 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Liam na Beag

In chivalrous days long ago,
When paper one had to forego,
The grass one employed;
Although not enjoyed.
It had to have helped the grass grow.

26664 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Matthew Montchalin

Old man Rabelais once did declare,
That for ass-wipe, there's nothing so fair
As the neck of a goose,
But don't let him get loose,
Lest his beak gets you hung like a mare!

26665 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER

Good old Rabelais chanced to peruse,
For an arse-wipe, what's optimum use?
He said: "Folks, I do swear,
Nothing else can compare,
With the soft, downy neck of a goose!

26666 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER

I've told you girls once not to sob
When there's no TP there for the job;
Now here's my advice:
The crack wipe device
You need is a trusty corn cob.

26667 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Travis Brasell

No ass-wiping paper had Solly,
He decided thus, in his folly,
To make use of leaves
As in Adam and Eve,
But he wished that he hadn't used holly.

26668 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Tiddy Ogg

You reach out, there's no paper there.
In panic you search for a spare.
But the kids took their toll;
There isn't a roll.
What to do now's a scary affair...

26669 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   John Miller 0304

There's only one thing left to do,
While sitting in that stinky loo:
Just pull off your sock
To clean out the schlock,
Then shove it right back in your shoe.

26670 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Pilar

Oh No! Why spoil a good shoe;
Here's a way you can clean up that poo:
Take your underwear off,
(It makes a good cloth)
Then leave the whole mess in the loo.

26671 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Barbara Tepper

When your sphincter nips off the last issue,
And you reach for a handful of tissue,
And then comes the dawn --
The last sheet is gone! --
"Oh tissue, do I ever missue!!"

26672 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Grand Prix lim   46

For the union the rules were first class
As the leaders new terms did amass.
Though a man could still sit
And take time for a shit,
He did not have to wipe his own ass.

26673 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Albin Chaplin   3024-1992

The ruble has lost its old clout;
It's enough to make everyone pout...
The cost of T.P.
For a family of three,
Just wipes the whole lot of them out.

26674 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   OgniGioia

For the Russians, I think I have found
A solution that's basically sound.
If TP is scarce,
Then don't wipe your arse;
Just wear some shorts that are brown.

26675 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Puff Adder

A nearsighted drunkard named Dan
Found a church in his search for the can.
The priest in confession
Heard this indiscretion:
"Any paper on your side, old man?"

26676 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Don Moore   P9305

Here's a good rule to live by:
Of tissue, keep ample supply --
It's not just benign
That from your clothes line,
You Hang T.P. out to dry.

26677 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Tuttagioia

Bathrooms have points of contention:
Direction of roll dissension --
From back or from front,
The end you must hunt,
It's off in a different dimension.

26678 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Darryl

Toilet paper's expensive for sure,
So newspapers have their allure.
I've got just the one!
I'll send them the "Sun",
'Cause its contents are mostly manure.

26679 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Jayne

The "Sun" in one's bum? Are you sure?
Tell me exactly what you're
Against. Is it smut?
That gets men to rut?
I'd have thought there the Sun had allure!

26680 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   TuttaGioia

I'm papering walls in the loo,
And quite frankly, I haven't a clue;
For the pattern's all wrong,
Or the paper's too long,
And I'm stuck to the toilet with glue.

26681 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Peter Wilkins

There was an old soldier named Schmitt,
Took a trip to the can for to shit.
To his epic despair
No paper was there,
So he simply continued to sit.

26682 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   L0738

Mr. Spooner, my printer is swell;
It prints like a bat out of Hell.
And for toilet paper
I use my patch scraper;
But it doesn't absorb very well!

26683 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Al Willis   T9710

There was a professor named Whithouse,
Who lived in a fine and a fit house.
Reader's Digest he kept
In his room where he slept,
And Playboy he kept in the shithouse.

26684 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Albin Chaplin   3024-2384

The scamp who stole Jan's private journal
Had something in mind most infernal.
She sobbed, "My oh my!"
And she left it to dry
When she fished it up out of the urinal.

26685 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Tarazed

I hope you have plenty to read;
Now what will you want for this deed?
With this terrible turd
It might sound absurd,
But "The Times" is what you will need.

26686 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER

Leaves are the worse wipe outside;
Tried nettle and cursed 'til I cried.
When clingers must linger,
Those times, I just finger,
But freshly shot squirrel's the best ride.

26687 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Tiddy Ogg

Some say that their tails are too soft
And oft times the fur will rub off.
To de-fuzz your ringer,
Just pull the old finger,
And blow the debris cleanly off.

26688 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Jodi

A masochist, old Henry Kettle,
When holly is short, oft will settle,
To carefully pick,
Then wrap round his dick,
The foliage from stinging-type nettles.

26689 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER

Your loo tissue prize may I tout
As a moving award beyond doubt.
Paper issues, you know,
Have struck bottom and so
This helps those who risk being wiped out.
(in response to a toilet paper prize from Pentatette)

26690 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Bob Giandomenico   P9101

The view from the outhouse was dandy,
But the paper was No. 2 sandy;
Said the cowboy, "Don't grieve;
I'll wipe on my sleeve,
Which is softer, but somewhat unhandy."

26691 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

There once was a woman named Dotty,
Who kept my book next to her potty.
It has saved her on tissue,
So I'll send the next issue,
With the promise 'twill be just as naughty.

26692 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Bob Birch   P0107

Old Cooper's Droop Bertha from Kitts,
Had a terrible case of the shits.
'Twas a horrible vapor
And she had no paper,
So she just wiped has ass with her tits.

26693 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER   Jim Weaver Collection

A Brown Bear in the woods took a shit;
He was cunning with plenty of wit.
He looked for some grass
To wipe off his ass,
Because clingons offended a bit.

26694 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER

Just then came a furry rabbit,
For the purpose of having a shit,
Said the bear "lovely day"
and the rabbit said "yea",
And they chatted on for a bit.

26695 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER

Now our bear being a wily old shit,
Said, "Mr Rabbit, to your fur does shit stick?
When the rabbit said "no",
The bear lifted our beau,
And wiped off his ass with the twit.

26696 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER

An old country yokel named Bob
Would gnaw all the corn off the cob,
Then he'd dry out the ears
For the family rears --
It sure enough did a fine job.

26697 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER Armand E Singer 995

His fatidious brother-in-law
Said, "You're crude and it sticks in my craw;
Why in hell do you linger?
Use your right index finger;
Then you wipe off the mess with some straw."

26698 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER Armand E Singer 996

A much younger fellow named Draper,
Who gags at the hint of a vapor,
Said, "You're both quite disgusting;
You old farts need adjusting,
Sear's catalogs make the best paper."

26699 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER Armand E Singer 997

His girl wed a fellow named Potts;
When they get a case of the trots,
No finger, no cob,
No Sear's does the job:
It's soft bathroom tissue from Scott's.

26700 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - PAPER Armand E Singer

When I'd forget to leave the seat down,
My sweetheart wore a permanent frown.
I found a solution;
No more revolution,
I just go out and piss on the ground.

26701 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - SEAT UP

When a guy has to go take a piss,
What really annoys me is this:
The seat is left high,
Now come on, don't be shy!
To just leave it down, would be bliss!

26702 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - SEAT UP Jayne

Leaving the seat down may be sweet,
But it means that I soak the seat.
It would really be great
If I could pee straight,
But most times I just wet my feet.

26703 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - SEAT UP

I was already thirty three
When we wed, my true love and me.
I figured I'd miss
My singular bliss,
But I knew we'd live happily.

26704 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - SEAT UP Karen

He dotes on my every desire;
He'd walk through flood or a fire,
But he leaves up the seat
When he's taken a leak --
It's a flaw they all seem to acquire.

26705 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - SEAT UP Karen

Nothing makes any impression;
There's no way to teach him a lesson.
I've thought on it much,
Disliking to touch
The seat that he's made such a mess on.

26706 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - SEAT UP Karen

Much less, to walk through the splatters;
Do they think that shaking it matters?
Where does it splash,
When they jiggle the last?
On the floor where I pitter my patters!

26707 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - SEAT UP Karen

But the concept that they just won't get
Because they infrequently sit:
"When you lift the seat UP,
Put it DOWN so my butt
Won't fall in and get soaking wet!"

26708 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - SEAT UP Karen

This problem is easy to fix
With one of those feminine tricks.
Pad, thickly, the cover,
The seat will just hover,
Then slam when we're through with our dicks.

26709 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - SEAT UP Karen

Ladies, they will miss the point,
Their own heads, they want to annoint.
They need their own bath,
I've done the math.
No matter, they'll piss up the joint!

26710 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - SEAT UP Karen

Women always say men should be
Thoughtful of them after they pee.
"Put zee seat down, ach tung!
If you don't, you'll be hung!"
Why don't you PUT IT UP for me?

26711 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - SEAT UP Gearhart

She complained when the seat wasn't down,
And called me a mannerless clown;
But when, on the top,
She found a wee drop,
That also soon gave her a frown.

26712 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - SEAT UP

To me, the objection seems silly,
And how does her fanny get chilly?
Seems the ones with the tits
Should look, 'fore they sits,
And not raise their voices so shrilly.

26713 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - SEAT UP

What's the deal with this toilet-seat crap?
If we don't put it up, there's a flap.
Leave it up, and we get,
A new lecture yet.
Either way, we'll be in for a rap.

26714 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - SEAT UP Bluebird

Well I tend to leave the seat down;
It's better than cleaaning the ground,
And easier on me
For scrubbing the sea,
Cause I have to wash up the town.

26715 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - SEAT UP Vladdus Mpale

Decisive denoument, Waterloo,
Is just like the sleepy woman who
Sank in the bowl deep,
Shocked out of her sleep,
When men left the lid up in the loo.

26716 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - SEAT UP Daniel Ford

I sit in this room drinking tea.
It's late and now I gotta pee.
The door is unlocked
Guess I shoulda knocked --
But, you all should see what I see!

26717 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

The ladies room is filled with men!
They're acting like pigs in a pen.
They're rooting around
Looks like one has found
Enough mops and buckets for ten.

26718 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

I don't think that soap ought to talk.
At dancing men's undies I gawk.
A tough singing beard
Is overly weird.
I do not want my food to walk.

26719 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

There once was a man in a pumpkin,
Who had nothing to take a nice dump in.
So he carved a nice crack;
Now he calls his house, "Jack,"
And his neighbors all call him "Bumpkin."

26720 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES ClaraBlue

The man took a wife in the pumpkin,
And she became known as his rump kin,
Because they would rut
In just one place, but
He still called her his cuntry bumpkin.

26721 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES ClaraBlue

Those strange looking toilets in town
(Sort of circular) cause me to frown.
For the doors automatically
Open erratically,
Just as you're squatting right down.

26722 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

Caught short in the town yesterday;
Did my business; could not get away,
For the door stuck; oh shit --
Tried to hide but got hit
By that needle-sharp self-cleaning spray.

26723 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

Here's what makes me want to holler --
Pay toilets get me hot under the collar!
I try crossing my legs,
While I hopelessly beg --
"Does anyone have change for a dollar?"

26724 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

There was an old man from Orleans
Who sprouted a bulge in his jeans.
He'd walk in the park
Till long after dark,
But he couldn't locate the latrines.

26725 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES H Welchel

So that's who I saw in the brush;
That hissing sound was a big gush
Of water for weeds
Or poisoning seeds.
And the jerk did not even flush.

26726 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Marlene

I like to lim but, pity!
I can offer no cute little ditty.
So I'll sit on the "throne"
And sulk all alone,
'Til I have produced something shitty.

26727 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES C Anton

The loo is a place where it's hushed;
Where thoughts can be pondered unrushed.
So stay there to read
And don't try to speed
Away when you're feeling quite flushed.

26728 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Travis

The toilet has no space to hide
My dong, so this here's what I've tried:
Fling over your shoul-
der and into the bowl
Of the wash basin standing 'longside.

26729 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

I got me an over-sized bowl
To keep that hard chill off my pole.
But still, when I'm lit,
And after I sit,
I stand while I deep cast and troll.

26730 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

Heather has gone to the shower;
She soaps her self for half an hour.
Her family's in pain
As she hogs the sole drain;
In the hall, they wait and they cower.

26731 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Squat

Now she doth dry off her hair
On her legs, she applies oily nair.
Her family is moaning
Their bladders are groaning
This one bath, the poor family shares.

26732 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Squat

Friends, welcome here to our abode,
Our bathroom has passed the health code,
Though, to our lament,
There is an odd scent,
From Heather, there, on the commode!

26733 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Observer

Oh Lord, let this bathroom be blessed
With freshness for each passing guest.
May they always have papers,
Never suffer from vapors,
And remember to leave fully dressed!

26734 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Brian Belge

Consider this bathroom, please do,
Right now while you're sat on the loo.
(And note while you're seated
How well the seat's heated
And how ergonomical too.)

26735 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

The bath? That's no bath, why excuse me;
It might look quite quaint, but it's new see?
I bought it last week,
A converted antique
Mid-Victorian whirlpool jacuzzi.

26736 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

It matches the washbasin made
Of onyx, ceramic and jade,
With fitments of gold
I'm reliably told;
Though it seems that they've faded a shade.

26737 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

The wallpaper, note, is Art Deco;
Its sound-proofed design absorbs echo
Which saves you the blushes
Of multiple flushes
Or screams (if you're bit by a gecko).

26738 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

Now look at the carpet awhile
And ponder the depth of the pile;
It really ain't meant
For the regular gent
Who oft misses by more than a mile.

26739 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

But never mind that; are you done?
You finished whate'er you begun?
Now flush it and if
There's still rather a whiff
Will you please use this aerosol gun.

26740 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

When life has you totally pissed,
You feel you don't want to exist,
Turn inwards your wrath,
Go take a hot bath,
With razor blade slit at your wrist.

26741 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

Young Heather is having a sloosh;
She's using the shower as a douche;
Her legs are wide open
For soapin' and gropin'
And moanin' and groanin' and .. whoooshh!!

26742 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

Here's Heather, a-straddling the bidet,
She's not had a lover since D-day.
She's stripped in the bars,
Flashed titties at cars,
And now the girl's trying on E-Bay.

26743 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

Now this bathroom I created with pride,
As a place where Heather could hide.
The bath is inviting,
The shower exciting,
Safe to show her kinky cute side.

26744 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

If ever you're short of good loos,
There's several methods to choose:
One: wait till it clogs,
Then saw off in logs;
And two: if too runny and loose...

26745 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

The trick, if you've run short of paper,
You wait till it's all turned to vapor,
Then taking great care
To avoid singing hair,
You light the stuff off with a taper.

26746 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

I went to the john in John's Gym,
Where I'd gone to get agile and slim.
But there, strange enough,
Was a girl in the buff:
Ninety pounds (counting muff) stripped for Jim!

26747 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES John Miller

She was waiting, she said, just for Jim,
But who gives a damn about him?
Ninety pounds may be small
But she fit in the stall
Very nicely with me in her quim!

26748 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES John Miller

Now, I do just hate to be mean,
But think, if you mean to be clean,
Not to come to this troupe
'Cause our little group
All have minds like an oversexed teen.

26749 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES John Miller

In a research site at the South Pole,
Spartan living would test a stout soul;
Minus ninety, ouside!
Glad the privy's inside!
But it sure would not suit Old King Cole!

26750 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

On a bench was just one toilet seat,
O'er an ice cavern carved out so neat;
If you shone a strong light,
Down, you saw such a sight!
Frozen pile of what guys did excrete!

26751 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

In the ice-pile were tokens of grunting;
T.P. hung in festoons, just like bunting;
Here and there, did adorn,
Yellow kernels from corn;
Such a stalagmite folks were confronting!

26752 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

As this spear grew, no ifs, ands, or buts,
If you sat there it froze off your nuts;
Down the seat with a bat,
They would whack that cold scat;
When it tumbled, the sound chilled your guts!

26753 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

Then, guys sat in comfort, 'til when
The brown stalagmite grew up again;
Then they'd give it more pokes,
With some old, ribald jokes;
Yes, amusement was scarce in that den!

26754 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES

Now you may find it sublime
To read in the loo, but now I'm
Inclined just to think
It raises a stink,
And thus, should be called 'wasting time!'

26755 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

"Wasting Time?" You still have to go!
So why not just read while you flow?
I don't sit too long,
'Cause that would be wrong;
I wouldn't want my piles to grow!

26756 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Brian Belge

A loo visit when made in haste,
Or even one done when slow-paced,
Regardless of which
For poor folks or rich,
Is time when we all go to waste.

26757 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

A lady when wanting to crap,
Had misread the lavatory map.
There she was in the gents,
But she made recompense,
By letting them sit on her lap.

26758 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Chris Lilley

The gents they responded with glee,
Though they had come inside for a pee.
Her titties they felt
As they undid their belt,
And got a thrill, not cheap, but free!

26759 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Chris Lilley

A lady misreading directions,
Thus causes us geezers deflections,
And difficulty
In the aiming of pee,
On account of quite sudden erections.

26760 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

And frankly I'd rather not sit
On her lap while she's taking a shit;
Though I'd ask for a hand
With my stiffening gland...
In the cause of good aim, I admit.

26761 EXCRETIONS - TOILETS - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

The three A.M. bladder relief
Is joy that is beyond belief.
Small pleasures like this
Must make up for bliss;
Life passes, and time is the thief.

26762 EXCRETIONS - URINE Larry Davis P8509

Some women just couldn't be gladder
Than when nature empties their bladder.
The reason you see
Is once they do pee,
There's room for a meaty Puff-Adder.

26763 EXCRETIONS - URINE

There was a young lady of Feems,
Who amazingly pissed in four streams.
A friend poked around
And a fly button found
Wedged tightly in one of her seams.

26764 EXCRETIONS - URINE L0700

A star-crossed old fellow named Lee
No longer is able to pee.
This must mean a lot
To Lee, like as not,
But hardly one damned thing to me.

26765 EXCRETIONS - URINE Jim Weaver Collection

In researching miscegenation,
This Chinese made her obervation,
"When you take a pee,
You're the same race as me.
So let's have some cohabitation."

26766 EXCRETIONS - URINE Irving Superior P8911

Well I woke with the best of intention;
Had a wank just to clear sexual tension.
So I let out my jizz
And a half-pint of piss,
Now I'm soaked...should have chosen retention.

26767 EXCRETIONS - URINE F Ormatsee

A misfortunate miser named Benny,
Of fluids could never take any.
For his urinary tract
An opening it lacked,
And never could he spend a penny.

26768 EXCRETIONS - URINE Raceway

As recounted to me by Sir Lancelot,
Armored knights don't like wetting their pants a lot.
If it happens that we
Really HAVE to go pee,
We just cross our ankles and dance a lot.

26769 EXCRETIONS - URINE John E Mayhood

There was a young man from Turin
Who had sugar galore in his urine,
Which made him right handy
For makers of candy,
And he got paid extra for stirrin'.

26770 EXCRETIONS - URINE G1475

When pain of a pee comes to spoil it,
We'd lessen the strain if we'd oil it;
If not we will work
To make the pee perk:
No wonder it's called a damn 'toil'-et!

26771 EXCRETIONS - URINE

The weather when I was aged three,
Was so cold it even froze the sea.
The firemen were brave
And fought keenly to save
The dogs that were froze to the tree.

26772 EXCRETIONS - URINE Tiddy Ogg

To a fancy dress ball went young Lee;
He was dressed to appear like a tree.
He was met at the ball
By some dogs in the hall,
And they gathered around him to pee.

26773 EXCRETIONS - URINE Albin Chaplin 3024-2157

A prissy young girl named Melissa
Shut the powder-room door...A loud hissa...
Then a screech! And a hush...
She was caught in the flush,
And Heaven knows all of us missa!

26774 EXCRETIONS - URINE Grand Prix Lim 824 G1428

In the morning the village was creepy;
The squaws and the braves, they were weepy.
For the poor chief, you see,
Had drunk gallons of tea,
And they found he had drowned in his tea pee.

26775 EXCRETIONS - URINE Albin Chaplin 3024-2525

Many souls lie asleep in the deep.
They lie there as though they're asleep.
And that way they'll stay
Until Judgement day,
Embalmed in the liquid we've peed.

26776 EXCRETIONS - URINE Irving Superior P9512

To come to the words of a sage,
"ENURESIS is bane of old age".
You're purchased a pal,
Portable urinal.
It simply fills one with wet rage.

26777 EXCRETIONS - URINE Naz

Now if you have dreams in the night
That make you desire the foresight
To piss 'fore you fucked,
Just get some "Tape, Duct".
(And fasten your condom real tight.)

26778 EXCRETIONS - URINE H Whelchel

As entropy overtakes me,
It still seems to work when I pee.
Flaccidity reigns,
In spite of the pains
One takes so that no one will see.

26779 EXCRETIONS - URINE Larry Davis P8511

A doctor whose name was Thackery
Was sued for cryogenic quackery.
The patient for a week
When she took a leak,
Pissed nothing but frozen daiquiri.

26780 EXCRETIONS - URINE Tom Patton P9504

Relief that will bring me a smile
Occurs only once in a while;
That's taking a leak
In a urinal chic--
It's what I call going in style.

26781 EXCRETIONS - URINE Norm Storer P9312

This weirdo outside Montreal
Had to pee in a pot in the hall.
As he stood there, said he,
"I've a problem, you see,
With this huge unpre-emptible ball!"

26782 EXCRETIONS - URINE Keith MacMillan 46d

There was an old man of Fort Lee,
Exceedingly anxious to pee;
And the crowd gave a shout
As he splashed it about.
There was an old man -- it was me!

26783 EXCRETIONS - URINE Hugh Oliver A081A

Mary Murphy had drunk with a sheikh,
For what seemed the best part of a week.
Gurgling, "I'm full, I think,
To the edge of my brink,
Pardon me while I go take a leak."
(If I had any more, why I'd leak!)
26784 EXCRETIONS - URINE Best Irish Jokes P9608

There was an old lady of Chistlehurst,
Who before she could pee, had to whistle first.
One day in June,
She forgot the tune.
(Wolf whistle) and her pisser burst.

26785 EXCRETIONS - URINE L0686

A bashful young fellow named Harrison
Found peein' in public embarrassin'.
In the army, he near
Held it in for a year,
Till it burst out and drowned the whole garrison.

26786 EXCRETIONS - URINE

Now Harry just didn't appear
As someone who had much to fear.
Built burly and strong --
Except for his dong.
He sure liked it being in arrears.

26787 EXCRETIONS - URINE Lightbulb

There was an old man from Dubuque
Whose claim to renown was no fluke.
He could piss in his ear
Till it shot out his rear --
A sight that cause some folks to puke.

26788 EXCRETIONS - URINE Armand E Singer 69

A young biochemist named Dan,
Always followed his nose to the can.
He judged people best
By the urinal test,
As to race, and to sex, and to clan.

26789 EXCRETIONS - URINE L0690

Oh what, oh what can it be?
The symbol for water at sea
Is just H2O;
That we all know.
But on fire hydrants, it's K9P.

26790 EXCRETIONS - URINE TuttaGioia

Ladies compete while reclining;
Their high, floodlit streams intertwining...
They vary the pressure
Per musical measure,
For a dance of bright lights serpentining.

26791 EXCRETIONS - URINE Tutta Gioia

A silly young virgin named Mary
Who watched her pudenda grow hairy,
Remarked in high glee:
"Now I fizz when I pee!
A pastime I do like to vary."

26792 EXCRETIONS - URINE G1426

A little girl walked up to me,
And said to me, "I have to pee!"
So whip out your potty,
And let me be naughty,
Or else I will pee on thee!"

26793 EXCRETIONS - URINE

There was a young man who said, "Who
Will show me the way to the loo?
For I must have a piss;
In addition to this,
I'm just itching to masturbate too."

26794 EXCRETIONS - URINE G1378a

A vulgar old fellow named Petri
Has canine habits excretory.
Every night after dark
He visits the park,
And lifts up his leg at each pee-tree.

26795 EXCRETIONS - URINE G2719

When a mare's feeling overly amorous,
She pees with a force that's quite clamorous.
Though I'd never tell friends,
I think in the end,
A mare's urine smells very glamorous.

26796 EXCRETIONS - URINE Actaeon

A fellow in high society
Always speaks with great delicacy.
Everyone understands,
Though he says, "Wash my hands,"
He goes to the men's room to pee.

26797 EXCRETIONS - URINE Lims for Erudite P0402

A fellow in high society
Always speaks with great delicacy.
Everyone must suppose
Though he says, "Powder my nose,"
He goes to the men's room to wee.

26798 EXCRETIONS - URINE Arthur Deex P0402

A fellow in high society
Always speaks with great delicacy.
Everyone knows that the schtup
Though he says, "Freshen up,"
He goes to the gent's vis-a-vis.

26799 EXCRETIONS - URINE Arthur Deex P0402

Young men in raw puerile state,
Think sex is the only thing great.
But as age advances,
"To hell with romances,
It's great when IT can micturate!"

26800 EXCRETIONS - URINE Chris Papa

It's fun when THAT organ can be,
The site of extreme ectasy.
Nirvana, much later,
A pleasure much greater,
Is knowing IT's able to pee.

26801 EXCRETIONS - URINE Chris Papa

A nine for the likes of dear me,
Is he puts the seat up to pee.
I get red as a beet
Upon a wet seat;
And what is a ten? Glory Be!

26802 EXCRETIONS - URINE Robyn

Fire hydrants, it's EZ2C,
R nothing I NV2B.
4 they hold H2O,
But B41 can flow,
A K9 will MN8P.

26803 EXCRETIONS - URINE Jerru Nordal

There's a young man I know from Manchuria
Who sufferes persistent nocturia,
But he cares not a jot,
Ties his dick in a knot;
Next morning he pisses con furia.

26804 EXCRETIONS - URINE Jim Weaver Collection

An agressive young girl of Spokane
Was determined to pee like a man,
But when put to the test,
She responded at best,
As a woefully poor also-ran.

26805 EXCRETIONS - URINE Keith MacMillan A120D

There once was a dude, name of Dan,
Who lived in an old dumpy van.
And you'll have to agree,
After squatting to pee,
That he wasn't too much of a man.

26806 EXCRETIONS - URINE Rich H

Cried Mother, "Why children, you're late!
You know I serve dinner at eight,
So get into your seat
And be sure that you eat
Every carrot and pea on your plate."

26807 EXCRETIONS - URINE Albin Chaplin 3024 P9505

Perhaps you should not be so smug.
While a puppy is good for a hug,
It can't quite replace
A beautiful face,
And most girls won't pee on your rug.

26808 EXCRETIONS - URINE MrMalo

He was raised in a jungle, 'neath trees
By a family of dogs -- Pekinese!
With great jubilation
He found civilization,
But he still lifts one leg when he pees.

26809 EXCRETIONS - URINE Arnie Schoenbrun P0308

Grandpa's dick is undoubtedly fickle,
Like a typical shriveled old pickle.
For whenever he
Feels the urge to go pee,
The best he can do is a trickle.

26810 EXCRETIONS - URINE Coops

In the winter, up near Moosonee,
This old guy once related to me,
As per local advice,
He could only squirt ice
Any time he attempted to pee.

26811 EXCRETIONS - URINE Keith MacMillan 77a

An old bureaucrat from D.C.
Complained that in order to pee,
He must fill out a form
And it's often the norm
That he's charged a stiff passage right fee.
(what is a passage right fee? - McW)
26812 EXCRETIONS - URINE Pedro J. Saavedra P8208

Asked a very old man, Stuart Neddy,
"Tell me doc, why it's hard to pee steady?"
"How old are you Stu?"
"I'm past ninety two."
"Hell, you've peed way too damned much already!"

26813 EXCRETIONS - URINE Armand E Singer 5

"What a shame," said a winsome young miss,
"That an organ that brings me such bliss
With it's delicate touch,
Should be wasted on such
An unpleasant production as piss."

26814 EXCRETIONS - URINE Isaac Asimov

While peeling a juicy banana,
I peed on Carlos Santana!
His guitar twanged out of tune,
Caused an electric typhoon;
He was blown to the Copacabana.
(Carlos Santana - shaman con man of American southwest)

26815 EXCRETIONS - URINE Magunda

There was an old spinster of Tweed
Who was prudish in thought, word, and deed.
Yet she held it no scandal
To squeeze on the handle
Of the vessel in which she wee-weed.

26816 EXCRETIONS - URINE G1476

There was a young lady named Rose,
Who filled not one po, but twelve poes,
With piss, sweat, and come,
Thick slime from her bumb,
And snot from her bloody old nose.
(what's a po? - McW)
26817 EXCRETIONS - URINE G1443

There was a young lady from Lynn,
Who could pee on the head of a pin.
By filling her bladder
With a quart of Salada,
And letting it out very thin.
(supposedly entered in a Salada Tea contest)
26818 EXCRETIONS - URINE Harlan Logan G1414

Ladies compete when reclined,
After they've been dined and wined.
They invite their host
To judge who pisses most,
Who furthest, and who most refined.

26819 EXCRETIONS - URINE

There once was a pretty young miss,
Who enjoyed watching her lover piss.
She made him drink water,
Much more than he orter,
While Pilsner assured her of bliss.

26820 EXCRETIONS - URINE L1482

When over the toilets I stand,
I think to myself, "Ain't it grand,
That I can piss quick,
And play with my dick,
While holding it here in my hand."

26821 EXCRETIONS - URINE Travis Brasell

Soliloquized ham actor Lee,
"Two outrageous slings beset me:
The question is whether
To do both together
Or suffer my poop and just pee."

26822 EXCRETIONS - URINE Armand E Singer 846

So accident prone was Marie,
When she'd get excited, she'd pee.
And this would abash, and also a rash
Would form epidermically.
The second worst part, she also would fart,
Vacating the vicinity.
26823 EXCRETIONS - URINE Irving Superior P9404

There was a young lady named Sneed
Who flooded the place when she peed.
People put in new plumbing
When she said she was coming,
And everyone ran who could read.

26824 EXCRETIONS - URINE G1457

When potholes are all hit-and-miss,
And legs get that cross and then criss,
It's such a relief
To end all that grief,
By finding a jug to hold piss.

26825 EXCRETIONS - URINE Travis Brasell

There was a young lady from Leigh
Who slipped into church for a pee.
Without any malice
She pissed in the chalice
While singing the Agnus Dei.

26826 EXCRETIONS - URINE G1131

There once was a peon named Leon
Who had such a face you could pee on.
When he said "Si, si,"
We all made pee-pee
On the face of that peon named Leon.

26827 EXCRETIONS - URINE L1466

During race to MICTURATE
Full bladder you can't mitigate.
But in the ranking
I will be banking,
That I'm a seven, you're an eight.

26828 EXCRETIONS - URINE Darryl

Ladies compete while reclining.
One gent in particular's pining
For a certain pisser;
He just wants to kiss her;
He's been smote since the autograph signing.
(pissing in the snow?)
26829 EXCRETIONS - URINE

I'd love you to help me to pee,
But a catheter's better for me.
If you handled my snake,
It would rise and awake
And would make it impossible, see?

26830 EXCRETIONS - URINE Peter Wilkins

Cowboys wear old leather chaps
Constructed with generous gaps;
The reason you see
Is so they can pee
Without inundating their laps.

26831 EXCRETIONS - URINE Wild West Limericks P8602

Herodotus says that we see
Egyptian males squat to pee.
Believe it or not,
The ladies don't squat,
But stand up to piss just like me.
(Herodotus Book II:35)
26832 EXCRETIONS - URINE Jim Jambor P9011

This one is for Marsha Magee
Whose a talent the whole world should see.
She's probably cute
And brainy to boot;
She'd be God if she'd stand to pee!

26833 EXCRETIONS - URINE

There was an old fellow named Reed,
Who had an emotional need.
To shock his best friends,
He went to great ends,
And stood on his head when he peed.

26834 EXCRETIONS - URINE Gaary Cole

There was a young woman of Florence,
Who was looked on with general abhorrence.
In an amorous crush,
Her bladder would flush,
And the stuff would come out in great torrents.

26835 EXCRETIONS - URINE G1385

There once was a British grandee
Who did nothing at all, except be.
So when his servants left,
He was forced to be deft
At unzipping his zipper to pee.

26836 EXCRETIONS - URINE Warrick Elrod

There once was a lexicon hack,
Whose alphabet knowledge was slack.
'Stead of aardvark to zygote,
Finishing th O's, he got
Up to P, and never came back.

26837 EXCRETIONS - URINE

A millionaire miner named Slatter
Had manners folks say do not matter.
He used a Spode teapot
Instead of a peepot,
And shat in a Crown Durham platter.

26838 EXCRETIONS - URINE G1455

A bedpan a man from Ohio sent
To a pneumonia patient unviolent.
But when he tried to tinkle,
It made not a plinkle.
The pneumonic pee is quite silent.

26839 EXCRETIONS - URINE Pierce Evans

He scanned the CERULEAN sky,
And couldn't determine just why
Or even be sure
It wasn't azure;
Then finished and zipped up his fly.

26840 EXCRETIONS - URINE Chris Papa

A trio of sorrowful hounds
Were brought in to water the grounds.
Said the man down in Hell,
"They've done their job well,
I hope no one else down here drowns."

26841 EXCRETIONS - URINE The Ang

Pity poor grandfather Joe;
His problem was peeing to slow.
He was desperate to leak,
But he snuffed it last week.
I suppose that he went with the flow.

26842 EXCRETIONS - URINE Peter W

A very apt question struck me;
The answer's not easy to see.
But now that that door
Is not there any more,
Just where do we go for a pee?

26843 EXCRETIONS - URINE Sydney Bernard Smith

Geoffrey Chaucer asserted, "Ywis,
We ought to recall in this bliss
Of our revels that man
Is an engine that can
Change the finest French wine into piss."

26844 EXCRETIONS - URINE A. N. Wilkins P8403

There was a young lady named Grace
Who made for the john in a race.
When she saw on the wall,
The handwriting and all,
She knew she was in the wrong place.

26845 EXCRETIONS - URINE Albin Chaplin 3024 P8212

Long ago in my younger days,
Icicles were a source of play.
But know that I know
Just how they grow,
I'll eat no more, I'll just survey.

26846 EXCRETIONS - URINE Azul

I once heard my grandfather bellow:
"You sure are a dumb kind of fellow!
I've said more than once,
You half-witted dunce,
Don't lick on the ones that are yellow!"

26847 EXCRETIONS - URINE Frank

MICTURATION is urgent with cough,
And may cause you to be rushing off.
But talk of contest
Ticks me off, at best,
Like Russian Yuri Li Pismiov.

26848 EXCRETIONS - URINE Daniel Ford

A food-fadist fellow from Frisco
Lived on nothing but peanuts and Crisco.
He not only shat
After eating this fat,
But you should've seen the guy's piss go!

26849 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT G1390

A timorous fellow named Wister
Was having his girl in a twister;
One especially strong gust
Almost tore off her bust,
And scared him so bad, he bepissed her.

26850 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT   Armand E Singer   539

There was an old man, who could piss
Through a ring, and what's more, never miss.
People came by the score,
And bellowed, "Encore!
Won't you do it again, Sir? Bis! Bis!"
(bis - again)
26851 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT   Norman Douglas   L0730

A beer-guzzling tippler named Dan,
Whose wife locked him out of the can,
Aimed his poor swollen dink
At her prized kitchen sink
And cleaned off a big greasy pan.

26852 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT   Armand E Singer   121

Mom's daddy has many a flaw;
My wants, though, he takes as the law.
(As an extra affront,
I peed down his front.)
I do love my grumpy grandpa.

26853 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT   John Miller

There remains this unanswered riddle,
What the use of this thin way to piddle.
It is a neat trick
For avoiding a prick
As you pee through the eye of a needle.

26854 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT   Chris Bolivar

In the woods stood an old pinon tree
With a hole up about two feet three,
In which without missing
The peasants kept pissing;
It became the first man's toiletry. (toilet tree?)

26855 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT C. M. Christ P8312

With you there, sir, I cannot pee.
There's 17 million like me.
Forgive, sir, this moan;
I must be alone;
So go off and find your own tree.

26856 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT

If a Parsee is to achieve bliss
And thereby avoid the abyss,
He must put away pride
And be purified
By taking a bath in cow piss.

26857 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT A. N. Wilkins P9212

"Excuse me I must go and pee,
We drunk too much cider you see.
Yes I'll soon be back
So don't give me that flack,
But keep the bed warm just for me"

26858 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT

"What's that? You want to come too?
But I don't need your help with the loo!"
"Oh I see!" and I laugh
"Well just hop in the bath --
Golden rain, coming up, just for you!"

26859 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT

I see that you like number two
The number, not the hot smelly goo
Some like number one
For some golden wet fun
But for me, just some poontang will do

26860 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT

Urolagnia's a steamy excursion
Involving wetting and (rarely) submersion.
While the poor pee-ee cowers
Under warm gold showers,
The pee-er enjoys his perversion.

26861 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT P9201

A lovely submissive from Lisbon,
Did not really like to be pissed on
But after a year,
She got over her fear,
And says showers of gold are a turn-on!

26862 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from D.C.
Who went to the men's room to pee.
While acting the fool,
He pulled out his tool,
Then pissed on himself and on me.

26863 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT RenWa T9711

An old stinky bum's sticky pants
Were home to dung beetles and ants.
And when he went piss,
His trousers would hiss,
But he'd just sit still in a trance.

26864 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT H Whelchel

A ladies' pee contest was held
And won by a lass who excelled
At twirling a dish
With a couple of fish,
At the end of the stream she expelled.

26865 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Tutta Gioia

The nurse said, "I thank you a lot."
After the fellow had peed in the pot,
"But this isn't enough,
I need more of this stuff.
"But it's all," he said, "That I've got".

26866 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Edwin J. Weinstein P9601

A hippy from Totem-by-Sea
Had nowheres indoors for to pee.
So he stood on the cliff
Whilst lighting a spliff,
And cause the beachcombers to flee!

26867 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl named Marie,
Who giggled like hell when she'd pee.
She thought it great fun
To watch as it run,
Down her leg where it dripped onto me

26868 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Jim Weaver Collection

Marsha, I'm in awe from afar,
For 'tis truly a god that you are.
But could you, in rendition,
Explain the position
You adopt to pee over a car?

26869 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT

I took a hot-air balloon flight;
We flew over Brant's building site.
I spotted the foreman,
That bastard named Norman,
And pissed on him from a great height.

26870 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT

She asked, as she wrote out her cheque,
"Where's the loo? I'm bursting, by heck!"
With greatest of haste,
She bent from the waist
And peed from the hole in her neck.

26871 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT

Last night,dear, in midst of our boff,
I did unexpectedly cough,
And to my chagrin,
Mucous dripped from your chin,
And I'm sorry that I pissed you off!

26872 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Observer

Aged 8, with one's trousers undone,
Pissing contests were always great fun.
Over walls you could reach a
Great height; but if teacher
Was standing behind it, you'd run!

26873 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT

I knew a young lady like that!
She could pee on the brim of a hat!
Out of her tunnel
And into a funnel,
She had peeing in thin lines down pat!

26874 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Chris Bolivar

There was a young lady named Kristin
Who looked for a job to assist in;
On horseback she rode
To the nearest commode,
To locate the pot that she pissed in.

26875 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT

In Reno there's a posh bordello
Whose whore's morals are shaky as Jello.
Especially one Leah
Who fakes urolangnia;
'Stead of pissing she pours Mello Yello.

26876 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Harry Rubin P9205

A large bat I thought I did spy,
But 'twas Batman unzipping his fly.
On top of a building,
He whipped out his Bat-thing,
And pissed on me, right in my eye!

26877 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Coolbreeze

It was hailed by some women, not all;
We're no longer confined to a stall.
It will be very nice
When we use this device;
We can pee like the men 'gainst a wall.

26878 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

To the "toy" store the lesbians ran;
They came by plane, bus, boat or van.
"Toy's not just for pissing.
It supplies what we're missing --
The very best part of a man."

26879 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

A small fraction of girls in our nation
Wanted permanent 'toy' installation.
But the mainstream girls said,
"You're not using your head
The toy will obstruct fornication."

26880 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

The cultured young lady, Miss Fink,
Had a little bit too much to drink;
She let the toy dangle,
Rotated the angle,
And carelessly peed in the sink.

26881 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

As of now the whole movement is through
A woman is threatening to sue
She's stuck with the spout
She can't get it out
So the poor girl can no longer screw.

26882 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

As use of the "toy" reached its crest
At girls' colleges - even the best
Girls lined up to see
How far they could pee
And thus the first pissing contest.

26883 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

On the market for just a few days,
The toy was adopted by gays,
Because they found out
With its rigid spout,
They could do themselves several new ways.

26884 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

A whimsical lady in Troy
Invented a wonderful toy.
Made of stiff composition
When placed in position
She could pee standing up like a boy.

26885 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0206

A dyslexic young lady named Grace
Her toy did improperly place.
The toy upside down,
She thought she would drown,
When she peed straight up into her face.

26886 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0206

There was a young lady of Crete,
Who could piss exceedingly neat.
When she got out of bed,
She stood on her head,
To make sure of not soiling her feet.

26887 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT

Remember you heard this from Frank;
Just so they all know who to thank:
Take care when you've peed,
For it is decreed
That more than three shakes is a wank.

26888 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT   Frank

There was a young woman named Chase
Who pissed in a Florentine vase,
And gave as excuse:
"My God, what's the use
Of tramping all over the place."

26889 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT   G1370

A sequel to Joe and his drama:
Wrote his name in the snow when it's warmer.
But his penmanship's poor,
When depositing spoor;
Couldn't even perfect grade school Palmer.

26890 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Irish

There once was a man we'll call Moe
Whose piddle was exceedingly slow.
After his prostate was drilled
His wish was fulfilled,
To write his name in the snow.

26891 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Edwin J Weinstein

Your grandpa was really quite smart;
Too bad you'd not take it to heart,
'Cause everyone knows
A yellow ones grows
On places where dogs do their part.

26892 EXCRETIONS - URINE - HIT Azul

Alone in a tunnel, I'm free!
After all, there is no one to see
When, just for a lark
I pee in the dark,
And then piddle a drop on my knee.

26893 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED James A. Maxwell P8409

When out in the wild, fancy-free,
Got hit with an urge to go pee.
According to plan,
I pissed like a man;
All over my feet, thighs, and knee.

26894 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED Goin2

This subject will always cause war!
My love pulled a prank you'll adore.
'Cross the bowl he did slap
Sheets of plastic wrap...
My pee went all over the floor!

26895 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED

Woke up last night, went to pee;
I missed and peed all over me.
So now I'm all wet;
You know it ain't sweat,
And I smell like the dog's favorite tree!

26896 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED

"This rest room is just for the misses,
As this is the place that they pisses."
The matron did fret,
"Now the floor is all wet,
And this is because of near misses.

26897 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED Al Willis T9711

An old G.I. custom, long rooted,
Is to entering fledglings well-suited.
In every latrine
A bright sign is seen:
"Stand close, the next guy may be barefooted."

26898 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED L0713

A woman who just wanted to see,
If she stood up, how far she could pee.
She'd a pardon to beg,
When it ran down her leg,
And formed icicles off her left knee.

26899 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED

The bulbously bladdered McFee
Had stopped on the road for a pee.
But lacking due haste,
It all went to waist,
Then crotch, then to thigh and then knee.

26900 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED

No matter what you think of romance;
Nor jump 'round, jiggle and dance,
Nor sling it away,
Nor beg, plead, nor pray,
The last drops go right down your pants.

26901 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED   Cyber Wizard

That fight with the drops you will lose,
No matter the method you choose,
To shake them away.
With you they will stay,
In your pants, or else on your shoes.

26902 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED   Frank Fazed

My much younger sister, Jo Dee
Has never quite learned how to pee;
The last fitful squirts
Just ruin her sksirts,
And some drops land even on me.

26903 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED   Armand E Singer   128

I once knew a fellow named Gist
Whose prick had a right-angled twist;
It cost him no end
Of bother, that bend;
It flooded his pants when he pissed.

26904 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED   Armand E Singer   603

If you hear something go 'Bump' in the night,
Please try not to be scared, though you might.
It will only be me,
Getting up to go pee,
But my eyesight's no good without light.

26905 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED   Charles K. Brown

There once was a girl from Japan,
Who thought of herself as a man,
But whenever she pissed,
She constantly missed,
And had to sit down on the can.

26906 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED   Jim Weaver Collection

A peevish young girl of Batoche
Tried to pee in her brother's galosh.
Pretty mad, 'cause "The swine
Did it straight into mine,
But with me it came out all awash!"

26907 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED   Keith MacMillan   84c

Wailed poor English author George Gissing,
"I've nary a pot for my pissing.
No wonder I grumble,
My digs are so humble,
That even the windows are missing."

26908 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED   Armand E Singer   468

I'd spilled most on the floor and so then
When the nurse said to pee once again,
I gave her the cup,
That I would fill up,
And told her to clearly say "When."

26909 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED   OgniGioia

A man is a true troglodyte
When his urine stream, try as he might,
Forks off on a path;
But that isn't the half;
It's the pee on the wall I dislike.

26910 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED

Let's drink and drink us some more,
And nail up the ladies' room door.
Then tickle them silly,
And beg them suck willy,
While pissing like cows on the floor.

26911 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED

While pulling my pork, it turned red;
I thought I had died and was dead.
I was ready to come,
But I felt so damn dumb,
That I pissed on myself instead.

26912 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fellow so fat,
Couldn't see where his Willie was at;
At a urinal he stood,
Taking what care he could;
Pissed his britches, and mumbled "Oh, drat!"

26913 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED

The seat of divorce, la toilette --
When she/he the up/down forget.
If up, she will drop
A one more inch plop.
If down, then the surface he'll wet.

26914 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED   Irving Superior   P9001

Her name was young Anna Marie,
So proud of her virginity.
She was some piece of mutton
With her pierced belly button,
But the ring leaked when she took a pee.

26915 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED   Asscar Wilde   T9711

There once was a fellow whose peter
Would wiggle and wobble and teeter,
So that when he pissed,
He frequently missed,
And everyone wished he were neater.

26916 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED   John Stanley

At the toilet, Tom said with a grin,
"My aim's not so good, hope it's in."
But it passed the bowl by,
And dripped down his thigh,
Till Tom soaked his shin with urine.

26917 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED   Younger Brother

A woman I know, eighty-three,
Related as follows to me:
"Even now, when I'm hot,
I get wet in the twat;
But only," she said, "when I pee!"

26918 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED   John Miller

Said the doc to incontinent Schwartz,
"I've mislaid one of your lab reports.
Give urine, a sample,
Six ounces is ample.
appendThe best way is to wring out your shorts."

26919 EXCRETIONS - URINE - MISSED   Tom Patton   P9606

Twenty thousand leages under the sea,
I had to take a big pee.
Since the ocean is green,
My pee won't be seen.
I think it's okay; you agree?

26920 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Anon

There was an old fellow named Kibble
Who sighed and admitted "Why quibble?
Yellow stains on one's pants
Spell the death of romance,
But guys of my age always dribble."

26921 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Armand E Singer   398

I live on a mountain; don't miss
Not having close neighbors; it's bliss!
In daytime or night,
Whenever I might,
I'm free to stand outside and piss!

26922 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

It's sunset! There's evening's bright star!
No moaning while I leave the bar...
I just have to pee
A clear call for me...
I'll bring it all back in a jar.

26923 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man from Cape Breton,
Whose wife, once a year, he would threaten.
"My Dear, I believe
That next year I will leave,
If you don't stop your fucking bed-wettin'"

26924 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Ryan Deschamps

My Vanessa was famed for bed-wetting;
It was something she found most upsetting.
She felt so immature
Until I found the cure...
It's to screw her without heavy petting.

26925 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

When we necked, I thought, "My, how she's sweating."
But her warmth and her zeal were offsetting.
Then, at the splashdown,
It was then that I found,
That she had a big problem -- bedwetting!

26926 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady of Ealing,
Endowed with delicate feeling, (Devoid of all...)
When she read on the door:
"Don't piss on the floor!" (...shit...)
She lay down and pissed on the ceiling. (...shat...)

26927 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES L0697

The little old men of Fort Bragg
Have all, sadly, started to sag.
Their balls hang down low,
It hurts when they go --
They carry their piss in a bag.

26928 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

There was a young lady of Ealing,
Who had a peculiar feeling.
She lay on her back,
And tickled her crack,
And pissed from the floor to the ceiling.

26929 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES Norman Douglas L0762

Ladies compete while reclining
(Being ladies, their cheeks with pink shining)
The Jades do it standing
Up there on the landing,
So the gents use umbrellas while dining.

26930 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES Lucy

One time when I was just three,
I bent over to watch myself pee.
It went in my eye
(My aim was too high)
And therefore, I just could not see!

26931 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES Annette Funicello

There was a young girl from Ohia,
Whose baptismal name was Mariah.
She would put on airs
And pee on the stairs,
If she thought that no one was nigh 'er.

26932 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES L0728

"But surely it can't be that drastic",
I said. She said, "Don't be sarcastic;
I'm walking like this
'Cause I'm desperate to piss,
And I've broken my panty elastic."

26933 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES Peter Wilkins

Wibbley, wobbley, wub;
My legs have gone down to the pub.
I wish they'd took me,
For I have to pee,
So I'll just do it here in the tub.

26934 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES Anon

He was pitifully shy, and what's more,
A truly conversational boor.
To his hostess at lunch
He explained: "I've a hunch
That I've peed a few drops on the floor."

26935 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   John E Mayhood

A young lady of fair Aberdeen,
Drank gallons of boiling caffeine.
Kept going to the 'loo
Oh! What a to do!
Inspired, dug a handy latrine.

26936 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Jim Weaver Collection

In the lad of Pisuerga, they sing
Of how their beloved late King
Would step right up and pee,
If caught short, on a tree,
And the hell with exposing his thing!

26937 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   G1453

A young hippy from Oshawa, Ont.,   (Vermont)
When arrested for filling the font,
To the magistrate said,
"The old values are dead!
We are free now to piss where we want!"

26938 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Keith MacMillan   56d

I had warned "It wouldn't be nice",
He had argued "Urgency, not any vice".
Armstrong and bladder weak,
He had to take that leak,
"So don't read much into finding ice!"

26939 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Jim Weaver Collection

Persona non grata is Doug...
At the Jones he got in the jug   (drunk)
And became so elated
That he micturated
All over their fine Persian rug.

26940 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Grand Prix Lim 693 P9802

When an Englishman introduced tea
To a friendly Chief of Pawnee,
The Indian drank
Till he very near sank
And drowned in his flooding tea-pee.

26941 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Allan Ottley   P8209

One part of New York is called Flushing;
Now I don't hear everyone rushing
To joke about this,
But it does smell like piss,
And things I can't say without blushing.

26942 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   John Miller

There once was a lass from Tralee,
Who always would stand up to pee.
Her water, it worked,
But what really irked
Was that she pissed farther than me!

26943 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

There once lived Kieth and Darlee;
A couple they would try to be.
She'd suck on his dick,
He'd give her a lick,
Then all over both they would pee!

26944 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Jim Weaver Collection

The Great Lakes are the world's largest source
Of fresh water -- assuming of course
That fresh you define
As a sea of urine,
All awash with green algae - or worse.

26945 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES Hugh Oliver 119b

Through sunshine and cloudy day sprinkle,
I've carried you through every wrinkle;
And as the years mount,
On this you can count:
I'll carry your old ass to tinkle!

26946 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

My armchair it rocked to and fro
As deep in and out, he did go
I was reaching the peak
I just could not speak,
When he said "For a pee I must go!"

26947 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

A safari leader named Smith
Had a client with a terrible lisp.
Smith's head was soaked
When the poor confused bloke
Urinated in the helmet called pith.

26948 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES Puff Adder

A bashful young patient named Ord
Blushed pink when the doctor explored.
She tried to look dead-pan
But pissed in the bed pan --
The tinkle raised howls in the ward

26949 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES Armand E Singer 425

One day when she was still little,
My sister in her pants did piddle.
Mama said, "Anna Lee,
Where did you pee-pee?"
Anna looked and said, "Right in the middle!

26950 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Kaylin

As she squatted to ease by the sea,
A micturant maiden named Bee
Said, "I don't have a notion
To compete with the ocean,
But still, a lot runs out of me!"

26951 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Grand Prix Lim 476

If your aim is as bad as you say,
And you're hitting the sink with your spray,
Don't do me the favor
Of this kind behavior --
I'm hiding my toothbrush away!

26952 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

There once was a canine named Mo;
Guess what he did in the snow.
I'll give you a hint:
It gives yellowish tint
And happens after a beer or so.

26953 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Phil Solesky

An astronaut pilot named Chris,
In space, had to take him a piss,
So he opened his suit,
And he whipped out his root,
And he tinkled into the abyss.

26954 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Cap'n Bean

A musician who worked for "Les Miz",
Tried to exit the pit for a whiz.
But was stopped ere he could;
So he pissed where he stood,
In a cup, as he crooned, "That's Show Biz!"
(Les Miz - broadway musical Les Miserables)

26955 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   The Fuzbear

The neighbors have ostracized Tish,
The nurse who served red wine with fish.
"White wines," the nurse said,
"Are not white. Instead
It looks like a specimen, PISH."

26956 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man from South Wheeling,
Who tried to piss on the ceiling.
His stream it was clear,
Though he'd been drinking beer,
And now the paint it is peeling.

26957 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

To live in the country is bliss.
At night shooting stars I can't miss;
I stand on my deck
And lean back my neck,
And watch stars shoot 'cross while I piss.

26958 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Travis Brasell

A funny old woman named Lottie
Is more than a little bit dotty.
When she pees in the night,
Whether sober or tight,
She never lets go in the potty.

26959 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Armand E Singer   408

To a humorous showdown in Taos,
A man took his amorous spouse.
Laughed to beat the band
And peed in his hand!
Not a dry handkerchief in the house.

26960 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Jane D. Hughes   P9009

As Old Father William has said,
As he stood (dripping wet) on his head,
"Though it's good for the brain,
I suggest you refrain
When you pee. Do it upright instead."

26961 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

Ms. Pamela Anderson Lee
Hunted high and low for a tree.
But out on the beach
Trees are out of reach.
(One never thinks stars have to pee.)

26962 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Daniel

The girls in the street leave me be
But it's not 'cause I'm lacking their fee.
Nope, word's got around
That I'm somewhat unsound,
And, rather than come, I just pee!

26963 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

A young steeplejack named Gower,
Needed relief high on top of a tower.
A co-worker said, "Friend,
Don't piss into the wind,
Or we'll receive an unwelcome shower."

26964 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Lims For Year - 01

From that roadhouse, I left, hot and sore,
Sought to court her, real quiet, no roar;
My heat-rash, I thought,
Called for for love on the spot;
So I pissed on my sweeties' front door!

26965 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

When I'd forget to leave the seat down,
My sweetheart wore a permanent frown.
I found a solution;
No more revolution;
I just go and piss on the ground.

26966 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Puff Adder

When an old astonaut, Spacey Norbitt,
Peed his pants while he flew in Earth's orbit,
He said, "In my defense
I claim incontinence,
And my trusty Depends will absorb it."

26967 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   William N. Nesbit   P9702

The current New Scientist issue
(Not printed on pieces of tissue)
Not being uncouth,
This IS wholly truth --
Tells how we'll know who can out-piss you!

26968 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

It happened one night in Paris,
That a model let boys watch her pee.
She said, "Let me tease ya,
Though I'm not Mona Lisa,
You'll remember this night, au oui oui!"

26969 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Bob Birch

I've said this before; I should think
It's polite (after plenty to drink)
For a gent (such as I)
When unzipping his fly,
('Cause of splashes) to pee in the sink.

26970 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

Said an elegant widow named Chase,
As she peed in a squat Thracian vase,
"The heat of the museum
Titillates my perineum,
And it looks like my late husband's face."

26971 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

When I piss I go to the toilet;
I wee in a pan and then boil it.
The smell was quite nice,
So I then did it twice.
Once more and that would of spoiled it

26972 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

The day that he crossed her, he'll rue;
He gave her the clap with a screw.
So the lady named Peg
Glued his dick to his leg,
So the poor guy now pees in his shoe.

26973 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0302

A nasty old drunk in Carmel,
Thinks it funny to piss in the well.
He says, "Some don't favor
That unusual flavor,
But I don't drink the stuff, What the hell!"

26974 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Grand Prix Lim 557 G1491

At the zoo when the kids laughed out loud
At a sensitive mandrill named Dowd,
He just didn't spit
To make the kids quit.
He'd step up and piss on the crowd.

26975 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   A. N. Wilkins   P8408

A beat schizophrenic said, "Me?
I am not I, I am a tree."
But another, more sane,
Shouted, "I'm a great dane."
And covered his pants leg with pee.

26976 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Forbidden Limericks

There was a young lady from Sweden,
Who went by slow train to Weedon;
When they cried, "Weedon Station!"
She was filled with elation --
So excited that Weedon got peed on.

26977 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Edwardian Leer 003 P9306

The young private said of his first chance --
Real combat, Iraqi advance --
"I wouldn't have cared,
'Cause I knew I'd be scared,
I just wish I had not pissed my pants."

26978 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   A. N. Wilkins   P9103

A pathetic old maid of Bordeaux,
Fell in love with a dashing young beau.
To arrest his regard
She would squat in his yard,
And appealingly piss in the snow.
('Pissing In The Snow' - classic collection of folklore)
26979 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   G1435

Queen Elizabeth's amorous beau.
In order his love for to show,
He stood on one leg,
Guzzled down half a keg,
And wrote "God Save The Queen" in the snow.
(With apologies to Vance Randolf - McW)

26980 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Jonathan G.

There was a young lady of Thrace
Who was woefully lacking in grace.
In the midst of a kiss,
She'd start in to piss,
Which was neither the time nor the place.

26981 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   G1472

In the woodlands around Maple Creek
A troop of boy scouts took a leak,
Which intrusion of waste
Almost ruined the taste
Of the sugaring-off for a week.

26982 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Hugh Oliver   87a

My boss is a fellow named Sid,
With the mind of an eight-year-old kid.
Just outside his door,
As sign said, "Wet Floor,"
Sid saw it, and read it...and did!

26983 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   John Miller 0086

A bullfighter whose name was Juan
Was desperately seeking a john.
The valiant torero
Went in his sombrero,
So now he's not going -- he's gone!

26984 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

A Canadian lady named Florence,
When she peed, the pee came out in torrents.
Next edition, perhaps,
She'll be listed on maps
As a tributary of the St. Lawrence.

26985 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0310

A country club lifeguard named Ford,
Was fired for actions abhorred.
'Twas not that the fool
Took a pee in the pool,
But he did it from off the high board!

26986 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Thomas Henry

A well-known young doctor in Wales,
Prescribed pissing on the third rails.
His colleages may deem
His methods extreme,
But his patients complain of no ails.

26987 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Phil T

The Marquesa de Excusador,
Used to pee on the drawing room floor.
For the can was so cold,
And when one grows old,
To be much alone is a bore.

26988 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   L0698

There once was a man from Dundee
Who tried to pee up a tree.
He peed so high,
He pissed in his eye;
And now the old bugger can't see.

26989 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

A stingy old lady in Weed
Collected each drop that she peed,
To be stored in a rack
On the roof of her shack.
Are visitors nervous? Indeed!

26990 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Chuck Davis

As you guys never sit down anyway
For to pee (yes, not even the gay!).
It seems best for your friend
That you grab its loose end,
And then over the brim let it sway...

26991 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

A janitor whose name was McGee,
Had a peep hole so that he could see
Through the wall
In the toilet stall.
He got off watching young ladies pee.

26992 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   FB

To green up his lawn, Mr. Winkler
Would never make use of a sprinkler.
He'd drink gallons of juice,
Then he'd let himself loose,
And he'd water the grass with his tinkler.

26993 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Cap'n Bean   P9809

The gravesite of Oliver Grey
Showed a vibrant and lovely display.
For his widow named Joan
Planted bulbs at his stone,
Then she watered the spot every day.

26994 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Cap'n Bean   P0310

There was a young lady from Turin
Who found swimmin' very allurin'.
She jumped in the pool,
Splashed around like a fool,
After fillin' it up with her urine.

26995 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Chairman Steve

When Dad ambled home, he was drunk.
Now some would say "drunk as a skunk..
And it has been stated
That he micturated
In bed, but that's not what he thunk.

26996 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Jim Weaver Collection

My daughter's in diapers and so,
Can sympathize your clean up woe.
When diaper comes off,
She runs with a scoff
At my yells as she squats to go.

26997 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Bonnie

As you sit there, looking around,
Trying hard not to make a sound,
Just remember this:
We all let a hiss
Now and then, when we're squatting down.

26998 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

I crouched in the woods for a pee
On an ant nest of all things (poor me!).
They crawled past my knees,
Up my thighs, if you please,
And wriggled and tickled. Tee hee!

26999 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Michelle

O women, please listen to me:
Beware the misogynist bee!
Have well-founded fears
On vulnerable rears,
Should you crouch in the woods for a pee.

27000 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Tiddy

Young Myrtle was having a pee,
When a squirrel, (short sighted, you see),
Dived into her gash,
With some nuts for to cache;
He thought 'twas a hole in a tree!

27001 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Tiddy

I once took a whiz in the woods,
And got poison oak on the goods.
The whole thing turned red;
Calamine it was fed;
And it bled every time it up-stood.

27002 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Coolbreeze

Once I squat in the woods for a break,
When along came a wriggley grass snake.
It was quite uncanny,
But he went up my fanny,
And that was his biggest mistake!

27003 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES   Michelle

I once squat in the woods for a piss,
When I heard a snake's venomous hiss.
I tripped over some plants
While grabbing my pants;
I've never weed faster than this!

27004 EXCRETIONS - URINE - PLACES

A shaky old drunkard named Drew
Stopped off to make pee in the loo;
He opened his pants,
He attempted the stance,
And he piddled all over his shoe.

27005 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE Cap'n Bean   P0103

No matter what you think of romance,
Nor jump 'round, and jiggle and dance,
Nor sling it away,
Nor beg, plead, nor pray,
The last drops go right down your pants.

27006 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE

I once crouched in the woods for a pee
And was joined by a huge bumble bee.
He buzzed round my twat,
So I aimed and I shot
And drowned that poor bee with my wee

27007 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE

There was a young fellow, a Greek,
Whose bladder control was weak.
It began as a whistle,
Went on with a 'ssissssle'
And then ended up with a squeak.

27008 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE Jim Weaver Collection

With foresight it would have been better,
To admit of my plight when I met her.
Our very first night
She woke with a fright,
For I'm a nocturnal bedwetter.

27009 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE Jim Weaver Collection

I have been this way since a child;
It's because my dreams are so wild.
As excitement increases,
My bladder releases,
And those near and dear feel defiled.

27010 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE Jim Weaver Collection

Oh! I would be ever so happy
To stay for one night a dry chappy.
Is there a trick for
An arid dick, or
Must I each morn wash my nappy?

27011 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE Jim Weaver Collection

Our schoolteacher drank so much tea,
She went to the can for to pee.
When she jerked on the chain
She was flushed down the drain,
And by now she's ten miles out to sea.

27012 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE G1470

"There's gold in your hair, pretty miss.
Do please let me give it a kiss?
Spit! Gee, that tastes bad!"
She said: "Sorry lad,
To get gold, I wash it in piss."

27013 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE

If I did a handstand, indeed,
I fear that I'd only succeed,
In wetting the tip
Of my nose with a drip
Or a splash from the puddle I peed.

27014 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE

But if I could stand on one hand,
The other'd be free for my gland,
To aim it and pee
With some accuracy,
Over walls as I can when I stand.

27015 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE

He lay in the gutter, that place
Well-known in his drunken disgrace;
He looked up the skirt
Of knickerless Gert
With glee, till she pissed in his face.

27016 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE Tiddy Ogg

The charming but odd Mr Powers
Enjoys her particular showers.
"Especially the taste,"
He says, adding in haste,
"If she hasn't drunk Fosters for hours."

27017 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE Peter Wilkins

On the other hand, take Mr Wren:
A traditional sort of a man.
With him, naught goes to waste.
He likes second-hand taste --
Bishop's Finger and Old Speckled Hen.

27018 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE Ulla

A certain old fellow named Hadder
Long suffered from bugs in his bladder;
This caused him to pee
Incontinently,
And left him no wiser but sadder.

27019 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE Armand E Singer 677

There once was a fellow from Reading,
Who was always wetting the bedding.
His poor wife would say:
"I don't mind the spray.
It's the stench in the morning I'm dreading."

27020 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE G1598a

There was an old man of Port Sydney
With a most undependable kidney.
Thus enhancing the chance
He would pee in his pants --
So he should have worn diapers, didney?

27021 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE Keith MacMillan 70c

The groom of Miss Suzy, named Fred,
Since a kid, he peed in his bed.
But incredibly true,
And a good thing for Sue,
It desisted the day they were wed.

27022 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE Cap'n Bean P2005

A bedpan a man from Ohio sent
To a pneumonia patient, nonviolent.
But when he tried to tinkle,
It made not a pinkle.
The pneumonic pee is quite silent.

27023 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE

A young lass from years of long yore,
Had beer and then a lot more.
In the middle of passion,
For the loo she went dashin',
But too late, she pissed on the floor.

27024 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE

Fido is sniffing my leg;
He belongs to my neighbour, Old Peg.
And although he's quite cute,
He's gone peed on my boot...
Does this count as 'enthrallment', I beg?

27025 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE

My Granddad is so proud of me --
I don't wet my diapers, you see.
(I wait a few secs
'Til he comes and checks,
Then I pee all over his knee!)

27026 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE

Just be glad that the babe's not a guy.
'Cause nappy-change time's fun, and here's why:
When his "bit" feels the air,
And he feels cold "down there",
He's real apt to just piss in your eye!

27027 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE

A woman I knew, indeed,
Who would orgasm each time that she pee'd.
On her haunches she'd squat,
Exposing her twat
To the world whenever she felt the need.

27028 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE

'Twas a dirty old man, this old coot,
To fuck without giving a hoot.
The girl was dismayed
And contempt she displayed,
When she squatted and pissed in his boot.

27029 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE

There once was a fellow named Sidney
Who had a remarkable kidney.
'Twas a sight to be seen;
He could pee red or green,
And it tasted like spearmint from Wrigley.

27030 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE Arnie Schoenbrun   P0310

For men, cups are easy to fill;
They don't need a particular skill.
But the girls filling up
The specimen cup,
May leave spots on the floor from a spill.

27031 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE Edwin J Weinstein

I once knew a lush name of Harald,
Who drank in the pubs and then caroled.
He sang with such glee,
He'd forget to go pee;
At night's end he was wetly appareled.

27032 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE Jim Weaver Collection

If she was already soaking,
Should have made for easy poking.
Did she bend over
The bike that drove 'er,
To take your powerful stroking?

27033 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE

Said Paula, "I must pause to piddle!"
Said Anton, "First answer this riddle:
Why must you girls pee
When clearly you see
That I'm just getting ready to diddle."

27034 EXCRETIONS - URINE - SURPRISE John Miller

Knock, knock. "Yes?" "I'm Desperate Dan."
"Not as desperate as I am, young man,
For I've not had a screw
Since July '92;
Get yer clothes off as fast as you can."

27035 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES

She moaned as she rapidly stripped,
For with animal lust she was gripped;
But this wasn't the plan
Of young Desperate Dan;
He just stared at her, trousers unzipped.

27036 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES

"For fuck's sake; don't stand there and drool.
Can't you tell that I want it, you fool?"
"Yes I see; but my need
Is much greater indeed
Than your desperate need for my tool."

27037 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES

"You're scared!"   "No I'm not; I'm just limp."
"Limp?", "Yes limp as a shrimp.
And I can't get it up."
"Up?" "Yes up, for a tup,"
"Tup?" "Or fuck." "What a wimp."

27038 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES

"You can't be that desperate, Dan."
"Yes I am; I'm a desperate man,
For I'm bursting to pee
After gallons of tea,
And I'm urgently needing your can."

27039 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES

There once was a sailor named Brett,
The best pisser I have seen yet.
He could piss in a jar
From the top gallant spar,
And not get the sails even wet.

27040 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   M. Elliot

When it comes to male micturate,
On girlish nerves it does grate;
The ease of your action
Causes female reaction
Of envy at our cruel fate.

27041 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Alison Boden

Ah yes! But when you're a male,
The plumbing is certain to fail,
With age, I'll bet you,
Prostate will get you,
And make for a very sad tale.

27042 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Chris Papa

You either can't go any more,
Or else it just leaks on the floor,
Or maybe C.A. (cancer)
Will put you away,
So try not to be very sore.

27043 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Chris Papa

Seems he'd had a few drinks or more,
And was bragging of his pissing score.
Four people bet him
That he couldn't wet 'em,
From thirty feet off of the shore.

27044 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Ericka

So he drank down 5 or 6 beers
And amid the clapping and cheers,
Swam nude, to the mark,
Put his shifter in "park"
And tried to range-find the piers.

27045 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Ericka

He was close, but it still didn't matter.
Soon he had emptied his bladder.
"Irish, you goat,
You owe a C-note!"
They cried at his final splatter.

27046 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Ericka

He had spent all his money before,
On booze and cigars and a whore.
So to pay off his debt
To the waiting quartet,
He needed a new way to score.

27047 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Ericka

But it turned out the Judge loved a rhyme,
So Irish got off with served time.
But the Judge wants a 'limmer'
From the Irish pee swimmer,
Every day now, to pay for his crime.

27048 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Ericka

Some folks can get thrilled for hours
With a love-play they call "Golden Showers."
Whick folks? You can tell
By the way that they smell --
Rather more like an outhouse than flowers.

27049 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Robin K. Willoughby P8710

And should there come lightning a-flash,
Along with cloudbursts from your gash,
We all could burn
A blast from your stern.
I'd grin as I lick my moustache.

27050 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   H Whelchel

Mary, who was cute beyond belief,
While camping, sore needed relief.
Off the trail, she squatted,
And poison oak gotted,
And spent weeks standing in grief!

27051 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Christopher Anton

This tale I have told is quite true;
Take care where you piss, or you'll rue
The day that you said
"I'll be a bridesmaid,"
And itch at the wedding, till blue!

27052 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Christopher Anton

Can some local madam or sir
Assist me as I take a whirr.
I was trained near Nantucket
To whizz in a bucket,
While standing and combing my fur.

27053 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES

But carpel has tunnelled my grasp;
Hands gnarled are unable to clasp.
Mantilla or brush
Through follicular bush,
And trigger my bladder's collapse

27054 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES

I'm bloated but cannot burst free
With gallons to spray, at least three.
I don't care if you're jerkin'
While boffin my merkin,
Please hurry, I'M ANXIOUS TO PEE!

27055 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES

My back teeth are floating away.
Had too much tea to drink today.
Can't get to the loo;
Don't know what to do --
Can't walk with my legs crossed this way!

27056 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES

That gal is one talented lass.
She can type, walk and hold on to her ass.
If you don't want to pee
Don't drink so much tea.
Just eat beans, then you'll only have gas.

27057 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES

My aunt, may her soul be in heaven,
On a dirt road one night 'round eleven,
On returning from work,
Was harassed by a jerk,
The village fool called Drunken Kevin.

27058 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Dirruk

In panic the poor woman fled
From the drunken bum she had just met,
And the dangers so grave,
To a place she thought safe;
There behind a small hedge near a shed.

27059 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Dirruk

Now it's certainly not a great sin,
When you've had a good time at the inn,
To drain off some water;
A liter and a quarter;
That's common after a gallon of gin.

27060 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Dirruk

So Kevin looked for a good place
To let go and do it with some grace.
So the hedge was his choice
And my poor auntie Joyce,
Got the ballast all over her face.

27061 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Dirruk

A tomboy who hiked o'er the land
Once showed me a trick with her hand.
She zipped down her pants,
Adjusted her stance,
And peed out my name in the sand.

27062 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   H WHELCHEL

Now, seeing it done with great ease,
I seek to teach others this squeeze.
This one-male dominion --
The ladies opinion?
Can any girl piss in the breeze?

27063 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   H WHELCHEL

It is really quite tricky to try,
But if you don't want to pee down your thigh,
Just pee through a straw,
As those males gape in awe,
As you stand with legs opened and dry.

27064 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Jayne

There was a woman from Buffalo
Who challenged a fellow to show
That he could pee
Much higher than she;
How could the stout fellow say no?

27065 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Karen

So they went on out back of the pub;
She put puss to the wall and said "Bub,
I'm going first;
I'm about to burst."
Then she proceded to let go a flood.

27066 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Karen

She managed about three feet high,
So the Bub whipped open his fly,
Grabbed hold of this thing,
But the "Lady" did sing:
"The rules are no hands, by the by!"

27067 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Karen

"Your boy," said a farmer named Joe,
"Has got to stop seeing my Flo.
My girl was along --
I know I'm not wrong --
Last night when he pissed in the snow."

27068 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   A. N. Wilkins   P8511

Said his friend, "Isn't that rather tame?
Does the boy deserve all that much blame,
If that's all that he's done?"
"It isn't. Your son,"
Replied Joe, "went and spelled out her name."

27069 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   A. N. Wilkins   P8511

He answered, "I still don't see, though,
Why you've got your dander up so."
"Well, damn it!" he swore,
"I've a right to be sore.
It's in Flo's own handwriting, I know."
(Randolf's book of folklore "Pissing in the Snow")

27070 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   A. N. Wilkins   P8511

A certain young woman named Chris,
Said, "How odd that young men stand to piss.
After all, it's less taxing,
And much more relaxing,
Just to sit down, as I do, like this."

27071 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Isaac Asimov

There was a young woman named Chris,
Who said, when she squatted to piss,
"Men aren't too bright,
They do it upright,
When it's simpler to do it like this."

27072 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES   Isaac Asimov

In Vegas one day, it was hot;
I'd drunk rather more than a lot.
I wanted a pee,
But all I could see
To use was a fruit machine slot.

27073 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES

I finished, the thing made a fizz,
As circuits were shorting: the dis-
Play flickered and clicked
Up 3 lemons, then kicked
Out winnings... a gallon of piss.

27074 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES

That practice is nasty and strange,
And your parts can become disarranged.
If this warning's not ample,
Learn from my example:
Stay out of the ones that make change.

27075 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES

There was a young fellow named Chris,
Whose orgasms forced him to piss.
And most girls objected
To having injected
A flood of his piss, 'midst their bliss.

27076 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES L0758

A vain girl, a smart little floozy,
Saw reason for being less choosey.
Said this sensible miss,
"Well, anyway, Chris,
You piss certainly cleans out my coozie."

27077 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES L0759

When bursting to go in the night,
Or when beer has affected my sight,
Then the first thing I think
Of is using the sink,
For it's such a convenient height.

27078 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

It's a gentleman's duty to do
It in sinks, if his aim isn't true.
For it shows that he cares
For the lady he shares,
By not splashing the seat of the loo.

27079 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

When your arse is all painful and battered,
And the toilet bowl truly is splattered,
Take real good care,
When wiping down there;
Check the paper is not used and tattered!

27080 EXCRETIONS - URINE - ZSERIES Jayne

There once was an orangatan,
Who would eat nothing else but meringue.
He sat on the floor,
And ate forty-four,
'Till the stupid old monkey went BANG!

27081 EXPLOSIONS

There was a young fellow named Bill,
Who took an atomic pill.
His navel corroded,
His asshole exploded,
And they found his nuts in Brazil!

27082 EXPLOSIONS Albin Chaplin 3024 L1134

The progress of man never ceases!
According to late news releases,
There's a bomb on the strip
Christened "R.I.P. -- Rip."
"Rest in Peace" has become "Rest in pieces."

27083 EXPLOSIONS Laurence Perrine P8406

A scattered young fellow named Ray,
Exploded at night in Bombay;
His fingers were found
On the roof and the ground,
And his head was a half-mile away.

27084 EXPLOSIONS Cap'n Bean P2006

A flatulent plumber called Hart
Could not get his blowtorch to start.
So he then struck a match,
Saying, "Now it will catch"--
Thus extinguishing Hart, lamp, and fart.

27085 EXPLOSIONS

A tourist at fair Galway Bay,
Made fireworks on a hot summer's day.
He dipped his cigar
In the gunpowder jar,
Now the fish have got fat in the bay!

27086 EXPLOSIONS Linda Marsh Coll

A foolish young anarchist, Tom,
Started fooling about with a bomb.
They got most of him up
With a teaspoon and cup,
And the rest with a hairbrush and comb.

27087 EXPLOSIONS H. G. Dixey

His party was robust, I guess;
The fireworks his guests impressed.
Sparks from the first shot
Exploded the whole lot;
He died quite a booming success.

27088 EXPLOSIONS Gerald Bosacker

A sailor from near Lake Louise,
Was so bitten by chiggers and fleas,
He applied kerosene
And set fire to his skin.
He's now sailing over the trees!

27089 EXPLOSIONS

A cautious young chemist named Mound
Was surprised (but not hurt) when he found
That A mixed with B
In the presence of C
Made a hole (ringed with dirt) in the ground.

27090 EXPLOSIONS Chris Marks

She wore, not a Dutch cap, but Russian.
She's dead now, her mate had concussion.
She'd live life idyllic,
If she'd read cyrillic,
Which said that the cap was percussion.

27091 EXPLOSIONS

There once was a man in a fit
Who just wasn't able to shit.
He struggled and cursed,
But he swelled up and burst--
A hell of a fate, you'll admit.

27092 EXPLOSIONS G1383

There once was a young Boy Scout troop,
Who lit off their farts in a group.
The critical mass
Of their unit ass,
Reacted and blew out their poop.

27093 EXPLOSIONS H WHELCHEL

Of course our friend Rocky knew that,
Bullwinkle's trick would fall flat.
"But this time will be cool,
Now watch while I pull,
A cruise missile out of my hat."

27094 EXPLOSIONS

"What d'ya know, it finally worked,"
And the missile took off with a lurch.
Headed straight for Kosavo,
Amid much bravado,
Up the ass of their number one jerk.

27095 EXPLOSIONS

A combustible woman from Thang
Exploded one day with a BANG!
The maid then rushed in
And said with a grin,
"Pardon me, madam -- you rang?"

27096 EXPLOSIONS Spike Milligan

There was a young student of Queens,
Who was fond of explosive machines.
He once blew up a door
But he'll do it no more,
For it chanced that the door was the Dean's.

27097 EXPLOSIONS Arthur C. Hilton

A fireworks launcher named Bloom
Kept rockets inside of his room,
Till a fellow named Art
Sparked a fire, with a fart,
And the whole fucking place went KABOOM!

27098 EXPLOSIONS Cap'n Bean

There once was a maiden named Rhoda,
Who drank many bottles of soda,
She slurped so much fizz--
Well, it's none of my biz--
But one day she's gonna explode-a.

27099 EXPLOSIONS

A new servant maid named Maria,
Had trouble lighting the fire.
The wood it was green,
So she used gasoline;
Now she's gone where the fuel is much dryer.

27100 EXPLOSIONS Anon

There once was a man from Rome,
Who was cleaning his pants in his home.
He used gasoline,
'Twas the last ever seen
Of him or his pants or his home.

27101 EXPLOSIONS Wayne F. Barney

While the jack-booters watched, Farmer Fred
Made two trips, but stored all in one shed.
So the two parts, alas,
Achieved critical mass,
Atomizing both Farmer and Fed.
(ammonium nitrate fertilizer and diesel fuel)
27102 EXPLOSIONS William N. Nesbit P9704

A vain-glorious lady named Greta
Used candles to see herself better.
But a buildup of gas
While she gazed at her ass..
Poor Greta! We'll never forget her!

27103 EXPLOSIONS Arden

Now Greta, it then came to pass
Was really flamed up the ass.
Now when she farts,
Throughout all her parts,
It really is quite a blast.

27104 EXPLOSIONS Arden

There once was a Chief of the Sioux,
Who into a gun-barrel blew,
To see if 'twas loaded;
The rifle exploded--
As he should have known it would do.

27105 EXPLOSIONS Michael Kilgarriff P9309

There was a young man of Herne Bay,
Who was making explosives one day;
He dropped his cigar
In the gunpowder jar.
There WAS a young man of Herne Bay.

27106 EXPLOSIONS Anon

There was a young woman named Vivian,
Who had a dear friend, a Bolivian,
Who dropped his cigar
In a gunpowder jar--
His spirit is now in oblivion.

27107 EXPLOSIONS Langford Reed

Guy pleaded, "There's really no plot...
The powder?...You say quite a lot?
Well, I did put some there,
But beheading's unfair!
I stored some away, then forgot..."

27108 EXPLOSIONS TuttaGioia

With nitro inside his sombrero,
A hat dancer did the bolero.
He fell on his hat
And the burst blew his pratt
And his cod to Rio De Janeiro.

27109 EXPLOSIONS Bob Giandomenico P8806

The lord of the manor, Sir Stoat,
Suffered from terminal bloat;
He exploded one day;
They found balls in the hay,
And part of his scrote in the moat.

27110 EXPLOSIONS Tutta

A young man known only as Brown
Wished to be a man of renown;
He wandered, one night,
Through a blasting site;
Now he's known as a man about town.

27111 EXPLOSIONS Margaret A. Murdock P8402

There was a rash man in old Edo,
Who swallowed one day a torpedo.
He fell off a cart
And the folks heard him fart,
Just a mile and a half from Toledo.

27112 EXPLOSIONS G1474

An ambitious girl in Kilskire,
Used gasoline lighting a fire.
She soared into the sky,
Without even "Goodbye!"
Now her place in the world is much higher.

27113 EXPLOSIONS

It sure is a hell of a note,
You can't even get on a boat,
Without some damn weird
Asshole with a beard,
Who uses explosives to vote.

27114 EXPLOSIONS Larry Davis P8511

In a conference, lonely Fred posted
His plea for a friendly young co-ed.
The response was frenetic
From gals energetic,
But he died when his modem exploded.

27115 EXPLOSIONS Jim Weaver Collection

A nearsighted cleric from Queens
Tossed their "toy" right back to some teens.
It was a homemade
Pipe bomb or grenade.
It blew them all to smithereens!

27116 EXPLOSIONS Marty TP9807

Young Chuck and his old uncle Jake
Decided one day they would take
Their Cherokee Jeep,
(Brand new and not cheap)
And go fish on the big frozen lake.

27117 EXPLOSIONS Tiddy Ogg

They drove it right out on the ice,
Then hunted a useful device
To make an ice hole,
And thought, on the whole,
A dynamite stick would suffice.

27118 EXPLOSIONS Tiddy Ogg

With a match the fuse was alight,
So they threw it with all of their might.
Their dog thought, game on,
They've tossed me a bone,
And scampered away in full flight.

27119 EXPLOSIONS Tiddy Ogg

The dog being taught to retrieve,
Grabbed the stick and although told to leave,
Came back at full run,
Enjoying the fun,
The two men now started to grieve.

27120 EXPLOSIONS Tiddy Ogg

His shotgun was now grabbed by Chuck;
He fired; the poor dog was struck.
"Hey, this ain't much fun",
Thinks the dog and now runs
Sore and bleeding right under the truck.

27121 EXPLOSIONS Tiddy Ogg

So at last young Chuck and old Jake
Have decided they made a mistake.
They can only swear,
Shake their fists in the air,
With the Jeep on the bed of the lake.

27122 EXPLOSIONS Tiddy Ogg

Chuck claimed for his lost Cherokee,
But the insurance firm would not agree.
They showed him the clause,
Excluding the cause --
Misuse of explosives, you see...

27123 EXPLOSIONS Tiddy Ogg

You may think this story absurd,
But I will stand by every word.
All of those claims,
Apart from the names,
I spotted in "Land Rover World."

27124 EXPLOSIONS Tiddy Ogg

Innocent Elliot Pitts
Was casually picking his zits,
When one he eroded
Abruptly exploded,
And blew the poor fellow to bits.

27125 EXPLOSIONS Nick D Kim

A young science student named Rube
Mixed some chemicals in a test tube.
The resulting explosion
Caused quite a commotion,
In a blast like a giant flash-cube!

27126 EXPLOSIONS Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a man named Turner,
Considered a very slow learner.
He drank a gallon of gas,
Put a match to his ass,
And ignited his own afterburner.

27127 EXPLOSIONS Puff Adder

A brash Japaneses pyromantic,
Did his thing on a tanker gigantic.
With emotions achurn,
He ignited his stern;
'Twas the first man to fry the Atrantic.

27128 EXPLOSIONS Pierce Evans

An old electrician named Sy,
While working one night in July,
He fingered a socket,
Flew up like a rocket,
And lit up the indigo sky.

27129 EXPLOSIONS Cap'n Bean

A curious lad in Milnocket,
Went to bed with a solid-fuel rocket.
As he tossed in his sleep,
He ignited the heap,
Now he's worn by his girl in a locket.

27130 EXPLOSIONS

Fertilizer and fuel that he ships
Need to be done, in separate trips.
Brown sure lit up the gloom
When his pickup went BOOM!
So now he's looking for landing strips.

27131 EXPLOSIONS Tom Patton P9705

A careless young chemist called Corbett
Spilled nitro and tried to absorb it.
He used glycerine
And was recently seen
Completing his twentieth orbit.

27132 EXPLOSIONS Odd Bodkins P0107

A professor with high mental strife,
Decided to murder his wife.
A bomb sent through the mail
Her long life did curtail;
He was arrested and sentenced to life.

27133 EXPLOSIONS Arthur Pattaffy

A young terrorist from Belfast
Was killed by crossed wires, in a shell blast.
As a dire consequence,
He's now in the past tense,
As he met with his friends in hellfast!

27134 EXPLOSIONS Arthur Pattaffy

A little boy way down in Natchez
Sat down upon powder and matches.
For the seat of war
He hankers no more,
Though re-inforced well with patches.

27135 EXPLOSIONS Anon

There once was a fellow named Bill
Who swallowed a nuclear pill.
When the doctor said "Cough!"
The damn thing went off,
And his head was picked up in Brazil.

27136 EXPLOSIONS Dave Kone

In their eyes they begin to feel tears;
They smelt gas! In their minds they had fears.
With a blast and a whoof,
They went out through the roof;
Their first time, out together in years!

27137 EXPLOSIONS Arthur Pattaffy

We need Patriots, yes we do!
But flesh and blood heroes won't do.
When unrest keeps growing,
Some smart missle-stowing
Could blow up a tyrant or two!

27138 EXPLOSIONS Ann Gasser P9501

A rather large missle or bomb
Is heading for bad General Som.
He's got ten seconds to lunge
Or be mopped up with a sponge.
KABOOM! I miss-timed the bomb.

27139 EXPLOSIONS Anon

Sam micro'd his bluebird one day,
An upstarty preener named Kay.
Her guts they exploded;
Sam cried, "Well Ho Ho! Did
You hear? I've a REAL popinjay!"

27140 EXPLOSIONS Tutta Gioia

A fellow once from the Bosphorous
Loved to meddle around with phosphorous.
He set fire to a dame;
To himself did the same;
A lighting form both thought preposterous.

27141 EXPLOSIONS Feldspar D. Milano

A patient young Girl Scout named Hayes,
Rubbed two faggots together for days.
'Till she happened to pass
A portion of gas,
Which kindled a wonderful blaze.

27142 EXPLOSIONS Frank Richards

He applied a plethora of heat
To a gasoline can (indescreet),
Then he sat on the can.
(A very odd man)
And the dummy blew off half his seat!

27143 EXPLOSIONS Al Willis

A pyrotechnician named Murray
Was killed in a violent fury;
His fingers were found
Out on Long Island Sound,
And his feet, in the hills of Missouri.

27144 EXPLOSIONS Cap'n Bean P0106

A man with a criminal past
Was killed in a violent blaast;
His organs and bones
Were scattered like stones;
The expanse that they covered was vast.

27145 EXPLOSIONS Cap'n Bean P0204

There once was a young man named Halls,
Who made nitroglycerin balls.
As he walked toward the door,
He tripped on the floor.
He's now being scraped off the walls!

27146 EXPLOSIONS Georgie Tyrebiter

Not searching for downed UFO's,
Nor hints of a Bigfoot (or toes),
In the trees and the vines a'
West North Carolina,
Feds are looking for Rudolph's red nose.
(clinic bomber Rudolph hiding in mountains 1998)

27147 EXPLOSIONS Knotweed

Said a fooling young lady of Wales,
"A smell of gas prevails."
Then she searched with a light,
And later that night,
Was collected in seventeen pails.

27148 EXPLOSIONS Langford Reed

The Polish mailbomber's retired,
But the rumor is that he was fired.
Seems the poor dope
Wrote on each envelope,
"SOME ASSEMBLY REQUIRED".

27149 EXPLOSIONS Writerman

Thanks to the effect, one assumes,
Of the pressure of internal fumes,
The corpse of Lord Crate,
While lying in state,
Exploded and spattered three rooms.

27150 EXPLOSIONS Beelzebub TP9802

A practical joker named Lars
Liked to hand out exploding cigars.
One particular bloke,
The butt of his joke,
Has his sphincter in orbit 'round Mars.

27151 EXPLOSIONS Brian Fothergill

There once was a student named Bloom
Who was very intent on his doom;
He swallowed a bomb,
With an eerie aplomb,
And exploded all over his room.

27152 EXPLOSIONS Cap'n Bean P0108

There once was a man from Nantucket
Whose heiny got stuck in a bucket.
To blast it apart,
He let out a fart;
But three people were too late to duck it!

27153 EXPLOSIONS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young scholar from Rhodes
Who prayed to learn all that was 'knowed'.
God granted his desire;
He became quite inspired;
His head did quickly explode!

27154 EXPLOSIONS James Satoshi

A one-night-stand, but what a bash!
With musicians, of course, smoking hash;
But the Fire Marshal squawked,
Closed the hall while we gawked;
"All this methane is likely to flash!"

27155 EXPLOSIONS

A lady whose name was Louise
Declared she was bothered by fleas.
She used gasoline
And later was seen
Sailing over the hills and the trees.

27156 EXPLOSIONS Young Lady...Alice P0104

There once was a young man named John
Who found in his bedroom a bomb.
He looked at the time
Which was quarter past nine
And in two seconds flat he was gone.

27157 EXPLOSIONS David Ollard age 10

A boy found some dynamite,
And the wick, he did indeed light,
Thinking it was a candle.
But t'was too hot to handle;
The explosion was a wondrous sight.

27158 EXPLOSIONS

To the jury he said his objective
Was to prove, without rant or invective,
That the dynamite phallus
Could not have killed Alice,
If the product had not been defective.

27159 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL A. N. Wilkins P8507

There was a young girl from Dundee
Who exploded at twenty past three.
They found lots of bits,
Including both tits,
At the top of a thirty foot tree.

27160 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL Anon

There was a young woman named Meg
Who sat on a big powder keg.
But her rear was so hot
It ignited the lot.
Now Meg's whereabouts are quite vague.

27161 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL Warrick Elrod P0208

A swollen-pants lecher from Bodenham,
(His balls bear a supersized load in 'em),
Is way oversexed
And worries that next
The contents will likely explode in 'em.

27162 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL Armand E Singer 430A

There was a young man of Malacca,
Who always slept on his left knacker.
One Saturday night,
He slept on his right,
And his knacker went off like a cracker.

27163 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL L1194

There was an old man from Brazil
Who one day took the wrong pill.
His heart expired,
His ass back-fired,
And his balls were blown over the hill.

27164 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL Bulldog TP9804

An endowed birthday boy named Fred,
Just couldn't wait to be fed.
Such a blow did he make,
When he blew out the cake,
That his pecker exploded instead.

27165 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL Mr Wine

There's less of that Nob Hill young lass,
Whose head landed near Manchac Pass.
Found come on her lips;
Her chin had fresh drips,
But Bama's where she dropped her ass.

27166 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL

Jill did a thing truly heinous.
She stuffed an H-bomb up her anus.
He clit reached the stars;
Her face attained Mars;
Her shit became part of Uranus.

27167 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL H WHELCHEL

There was a young fellow of Grasse
Who constructed a condum of brass.
The first time he retired,
The damn thing backfired,
And blew off both balls and his ass.

27168 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL G2037a

A lunatic youth from Dungannon
Was convinced his prick was a cannon;
But when it was loaded,
The damn thing exploded --
His balls were picked up near the Shannon.

27169 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

A terrorest Palestine ace
Was killed by a Jewess named Grace.
Her masterful plot
Was a bomb in her twat,
And she blew up her cunt in his face.

27170 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2848

Dinah's trained how to use dynamite,
Quite often she looks quite a sight.
In a helmet of steel,
She still has sex appeal.
If you want a good time, dinah might.

27171 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL Arthur Pattaffy

Nymphomaniacal Jill
Used a dynamite stick for a thrill.
They found her labia
In Saudi Arabia,
And bits of her teats in Brazil.

27172 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL

There once was a Polack named Ted,
Who took a young lass to his bed.
Instead of a prick,
A dynamite stick;
When she came, 'twas a blast, so it's said.

27173 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old lady from Phlox,
Who set dynamite off in her box.
When asked the sensation,
She cried with elation,
"It's better than elephant cocks!"

27174 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL Pete Baker

There once was a woman in China,
Stuck dynamite up her vagina.
She lit it on fire
In suicidal ire;
It blew her to South Carolina.

27175 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL Anon

A horny woman once did push
Some firecrackers up in her puss!
She was planning on havin'
An explosive orgasm,
But she burned off most of her bush!

27176 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

In Hyde where the red roses bloom,
Jane used lighter fuel as perfume.
But frictional heat
From boyfriend Tom's meat,
Made them both disappear with a boom.

27177 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL

A young celebate couple from Bowdoin,
Groaned, "Our will to resist is erodin'.
We soon may be doin'
Some long-deferred screwin',
'Cause right now our hormones are explodin'."

27178 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL Chris O'Carrol

They tell of a lass named Regina
Who put objects inside her vagina.
She kept packing her hole
Until it was full,
And BOOM! Her asshole's in China.

27179 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl with no class,
Gave simultaneous head, crotch, and ass.
When her three guys unload,
They'll watch her explode
And sing "Pumpin' that gash is a gas!"

27180 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

Nymphomaniacal Jill
Used a dynamite stick for a thrill.
The cheeks of her ass
Landed up in Madras,
And the bits of her tits in Brazil.

27181 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL G2147

Strangest chemistry I've ever seen
Was what Richard and Liz had between.
It lasted for years;
Fraught with fights, booze and tears,
Sparked by their trinitrotoluene.

27182 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL Loren Fitzhugh P0205

There once was a prudish young lass,
Who was taught that she mustn't pass gas.
Her boy friend, one night,
Blew high as a kite,
When he mistook her cunt for her ass!

27183 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL

A neurotic young man from Tulane,
Caused his mother considerable pain.
He poured nitroglycerin
Where his dad put his pisser in,
And then threw her under a train.

27184 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL L1549

A stalwart of Stalin named Adam
Took a potshot at splitting the atom.
He blew off his penis,
And now, just between us,
He's know 'round the Kremlin as "Madam."

27185 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL G1971

There was an old man of Penang
Whose ballocks went off with a bang.
His foreskin flew back
With a terrible 'snack'
And his asshole whistled and sang.

27186 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL G2032

There was a young lad, Jimmy Lockett,
Who kept in his pocket a rocket,
Which started to bubble
And fizz at the double,
When Liz put her hand in his pocket.

27187 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL Peter Wilkins

There was a young fellow named Tom,
Who ran screaming home to his mom.
The fear of the Bomb
Scared him back to the womb--
The bastard, he wasn't so dumb!

27188 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL L1226

There was a young man named Crockett,
Whose balls got caught in a socket.
His wife was a bitch,
So she turned the switch,
And Crockett went off like a rocket.

27189 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL

There was a young lady of Dexter,
Whose husband exceedingly vexed her.
For whenever they'd start,
He'd unfailingly fart,
With a blast that damn nearly unsexed her.

27190 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL L0693

Did you hear about young Henry Lockett?
He was blown down the street by a rocket.
The force of the blast,
Blew his balls up his ass,
And his pecker was found in his pocket.

27191 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL L1191

There once was a whore on the dock
From dusk until dawn she sucked cock,
Till one day it was said,
She gave so much head,
She exploded and whitewashed the block.

27192 EXPLOSIONS - SEXUAL

The Freudian art of analysis
Would fall into total paralysis,
If men could abjure
Coition's allure,
And all that's related to phalluses.

27193 FAMOUS - FREUD Norm Storer P9201

A quirky old gent, name of Freud,
Was, not without reason, annoyed
That his concept of Id,
And all that Id did,
Was so starkly and loosely employed.

27194 FAMOUS - FREUD Martin Fagg P0001

I've just spent some twenty-nine quid
To banish my ego and id.
"Away with young Tom
And that Shaft", with aplomb
Said my doctor, Freud Sigmund, he did.

27195 FAMOUS - FREUD

Sigmund Freud says that one who reflects,
Sees that sex has far-reaching effects.
For bottled-up urges
Come out in great surges
In directions that no-one expects.

27196 FAMOUS - FREUD Peter Alexander

The basis of human society,
Says Freud, is castration anxiety.
It makes us create
The political state,
Religion, and art, and podiatry.

27197 FAMOUS - FREUD Norm Storer P9201

What his fetish was, young Mein Herr Zearing
Would never reveal in the hearing
Of the great Sigmund Freud,
Who was greatly annoyed,
But he never learned it was an earring.

27198 FAMOUS - FREUD A. N. Wilkins P8708

"If you dream", said the eminent Freud,
"Your Id is in doubt, or annoyed,
By nueroses complex
From suppression of sex,
So passions are best enjoyed."

27199 FAMOUS - FREUD Russell Miller

The masses, declaimed Doctor Freud,
Are seldom so peacefully employed,
As in the position
Described as coition,
So it's nice that it's widely enjoyed.

27200 FAMOUS - FREUD

Freud said, "Colleagues, these theories of mine
I espouse from small reason or rhyme.
One thing in our favor,
We cherish and savor.
We're expensive and money is time."

27201 FAMOUS - FREUD Loren C Fitzhugh

When an obstinate fellow of Fife,
Insisted on loving his wife,
Denying obsessions,
And dreams and repressions,
The Freudians feared for his life.

27202 FAMOUS - FREUD Allen M Laing

The great psychoanalyst Freud
Revealed his own sex life was void.
A girl from Montego
Then altered his ego.
Fellatio was all she employed.

27203 FAMOUS - FREUD David Miller P8208

At FIN DE SIECLE, Freud, taught he,
That those proper folks, prim and haughty,
With habits severe,
Lived, under veneer,
In hot private lives that were naughty.

27204 FAMOUS - FREUD Chris Papa

A psychiatrist fellow, quite Jung,
Asked his wife, "May I bugger your bung?"
And he was so much annoyed
When he found her a-Freud,
He went out in the yard and ate dung.

27205 FAMOUS - FREUD L0478

Re: Freud, here's the unvarnished poop:
He flew planes and invented the loop.
Though he sailed quite a lot,
He'd no skill tying knots,
And his craft was a Freudian Sloop.

27206 FAMOUS - FREUD Loren Fitzhugh P0201

Just think, had Sigmund understood
Exhibitionists, why then it could
Have caused him to give rise
To a business which thrives
And call it, "Freudricks of Hollywood."

27207 FAMOUS - FREUD Loren C Fitzhugh

There was a young girl of East Anglia,
Whose loins were a tangle of ganglia.
Her mind was a webbing,
Of Freud and Kraft-Ebbing,
And all sorts of other new-fanglia.

27208 FAMOUS - FREUD Aldous Huxley L1414

The gunslinging coyboy on trips,
Through frigidity, his pistol grips.
Making such puns
On the cold and guns,
On the ice the poor Freudian slips.

27209 FAMOUS - FREUD

Ve riled up the great Sigmund Freud.
That vizard was really annoyed.
Ve called him a quack,
And he had to fight back.
From his lips came a bold, nasty void.

27210 FAMOUS - FREUD Al Willis TP9802

Confession is good for the soul.
I dream day and night of a hole:
It's lined with red silk,
And the doorknobs squirt milk--
Do you think Doctor Freud should be tole?

27211 FAMOUS - FREUD G2510

Sigmund Freud was so slick and so sly
In his suit and his somber necktie.
Stroked his beard, it was gray
And just then he would say,
"Good morning! You are fine, how am I?"

27212 FAMOUS - FREUD Tom Patton

According to old Sigmund Freud,
Life is seldom so well enjoyed,
As in human coition,
In any position,
With the usual organs employed.

27213 FAMOUS - FREUD Anon G0077

The psychoanalysist Freud
Discovered some husbands annoyed,
When wives came to SIG
With problems too big,
And Sigmund a couch then employed.
(SIG - special interest group)
27214 FAMOUS - FREUD Irving Superior

An erotic neurotic named Sid,
Got his Ego confused with his Id.
His errant libido
Was like a torpedo,
And that's why he done what he did.

27215 FAMOUS - FREUD L1545

Did you know there were two Sigmund Freuds?
One loved nymphomaniacal boids.
But the other -- the prude
Who wrote books that were lewd --
Had his testicles insured by Lloyds.

27216 FAMOUS - FREUD Anon

Sex therapist, famed Sigmund Freud,
Taught having great sex never cloyed,
But anal or oral,
Fraternal, sororal
Were off-limits paths to avoid.

27217 FAMOUS - FREUD Armand E Singer 949

A handsome psychiatrist, Lloyd,
Caused his girlfriend to feel much annoyed,
By noting her quirks
With lascivious smirks,
But his list came entirely from Freud.

27218 FAMOUS - FREUD Norm Storer

There was a young man from Toledo,
Who traveled about incognito.
The reason he did,
Was to bolster his id,
While appeasing his savage libido.

27219 FAMOUS - FREUD

The sex life of Freud was a shame.
Erections -- the lack of -- to blame.
Girls called him a wimp.
He'd always go limp,
So LIMP SIG his nickname became.
(pun on Lim SIG)

27220 FAMOUS - FREUD Irving Superior

All the women here speak of our failing;
Of our size or our character wailing.
I've been thinking of Freud;
With the idea I've toyed.
Perhaps it's mom's baggage they're trailing.

27221 FAMOUS - FREUD

A Prof of psychology, quite a dude,
Was seized by a devilish dirty mood:
As he lectured on Freud,
With his organ he teud--
And was ousted for deep moral turpitude.

27222 FAMOUS - FREUD Norm Storer

Freud said, "Mein verdict, Frau Muffet,
Der Sex Akt, I know you must luff it,
But your Mann's a bit much,
Penis envy, und such..."
"Who envies his prick? Let him stuff it!"

27223 FAMOUS - FREUD Armand E Singer 393

He had enough money, it seems,
To be cured of neurotic extremes.
But he rashly employed
A disciple of Freud;
Now he's got nothing left but his dreams.

27224 FAMOUS - FREUD Laurence Perrine P8503

A young man said: "This may sound funny,
But I was a psychiatrist, honey.
In my youth I once toyed
With the ideas of Freud.
I was Jung and I needed the money."

27225 FAMOUS - FREUD Richard Long

When someone said Frood and not Freud,
It really made Sigmund annoyed.
"When you call me Frood,
It makes me a nude."
A pun that his girl friends enjoyed.

27226 FAMOUS - FREUD Irving Superior

When some said Frood and not Freud,
It really made Sigmund annoyed.
But if Froid is said,
He'd up/down his head
And Sig would retain his sang-froid.

27227 FAMOUS - FREUD Irving Superior

Psychological old Sigmund Freud,
Who fame, the world over, enjoyed,
Would get in a mood,
If folks called him Frood;
In fact he got very annoyed.

27228 FAMOUS - FREUD Tiddy Ogg

An early psychologist, Freud,
Had the bluenoses very annoyed,
Saying "You cannot be rid
Of the troublesome id,
So it might just as well be enjoyed.

27229 FAMOUS - FREUD Bennet Cerf P9112

Said Freud, "That old fraud, Dr Jung!
His theories are absolute dung!
His id is inferior
To my ego superior,
And he's not even near as well hung!"

27230 FAMOUS - FREUD   MrMalo

There was a young fellow named Thrale,
Who was hardly what you could call male.
His libido wasn't channelized
So he got psychoanalyzed,
And now he can't get enough tail.

27231 FAMOUS - FREUD   L1546

She hadn't on even a slip
Between her tight dress and bare hip.
She said, "I forgot."
He said, "You did not.
You are wearing a Freudian slip."

27232 FAMOUS - FREUD   Laurence Perrine   P8503

The Great Man told the patient, "You bet you,
But you still shouldn't let it upset you.
Just because," observed Freud,
You may be paranoid,
Doesn't mean that they're not out to get you."

27233 FAMOUS - FREUD   A. N. Wilkins   P9201

Siggy said, "I find I have a bent
To hold forth but not experiment,
In theories complex
Such as 'Oedipus Wrecks';
It's good business and it pays the rent."

27234 FAMOUS - FREUD   Loren C Fitzhugh

A sexy young student once toyed
With the Pelican Series of Freud.
A new sense of mission
Brought dis-inhibition,
And her boyfriends are all overjoyed.

27235 FAMOUS - FREUD Richard Taylor

Sigmund Freud, his biographers tell us,
Thought that it was so splendid for fellows
To have pendulous pricks
To roger cute chicks,
That women must surely be jealous.

27236 FAMOUS - FREUD A. N. Wilkins P8601

Sigmund Freud said, "Now I'll mesmerize
You, and then you'll see I am quite wise.
I claim just between us,
You envy my penis.
A mere theory, but try it for size."

27237 FAMOUS - FREUD Loren C Fitzhugh

Laughed an old Brooklyn shrink, Nathan Freud,
"There is something you may not have hoid:
Damned rarely do chicks
Run after men's pricks --
Penis envy is kind of absoid."

27238 FAMOUS - FREUD Armand E Singer 392

Sigmund Freud's discussion of sex
Centers much around Oedipus Rex:
A stupid young sucker
Who turned motherfucker,
And placed quite a hex upon sex.

27239 FAMOUS - FREUD G0756

Said John, "Sex I've always enjoyed
And the way to avoid being cloyed,
For the fellow who dallies is
Psychoanalysis
Of the school of the great Signund Freud.

27240 FAMOUS - FREUD Isaac Asimov

A head-shrink named Freud was in charge
Of many whose heads were too large;
Said dreams are symbolic,
They're quite often phallic:
As he puffed his big Cuban cigar.

27241 FAMOUS - FREUD W. Haskins

For Freud it was simply too chancy,
As the girls of rich men made him antsy,
When they said they'd been screwed
By their dads, it was shrewd
To declare it was merely their fancy.

27242 FAMOUS - FREUD A. N. Wilkins P9201

A young lady got rather annoyed;
When a doctor her favors enjoyed.
She rudely said "Ouch!"
Got up from his couch,
And took all of her problems to Freud.

27243 FAMOUS - FREUD Tony Long P9201

Said Freud, "All this psychoanalysis
Is ruining my male patients' phalluses.
The reason, I think
That folks use the term 'Shrink',
In describing those phalluses sans paralysis."

27244 FAMOUS - FREUD Theo Heller P9201

A sceptical offspring named Sid
Would sneer at the mention of id,
Claiming egos and such
Didn't mean very much --
But slept with his mother, he did.

27245 FAMOUS - FREUD Armand E Singer 881

A lady psychiatrist, Maude,
Was disbarred by her peers, the poor bawd.
First they chastized her
And then ostricized her,
For pronouncing the word "Freud" as "fraud."

27246 FAMOUS - FREUD Arthur Deex P8902

Said Sigmund, "My expectations,
Are to make this the best of vacations.
I will interview dozens
Of Kissing cousins
For my study on sexual relations.

27247 FAMOUS - FREUD Ann Gasser P8702

An unfortunate man from Madrid,
Had both Superego and Id.
So whether he screwed,
Or entirely eschewed,
He suffered, whatever he did.

27248 FAMOUS - FREUD Norm Storer G2417

Reading Freud, people said, "That's too far!
A penis is sometimes a car?
Unless it, of course,
Also is a horse,
Or it's place taken by a cigar."

27249 FAMOUS - FREUD Loren C Fitzhugh

Sigmund said to the pretty fraulein,
"Won't you please on my couch to recline?
If you'll take off your jeans,
I'll interpret your dreams
While our egos and ids intertwine."

27250 FAMOUS - FREUD William N Nesbit

Said Freud, "I've discovered the Id.
Of all your repressions be rid.
It won't ease the gravity
Of all the depravity,
But you'll know why you did what you did."

27251 FAMOUS - FREUD Frank Richards

An old man who's from gay Paree
Was alarmed when he found he can't pee.
In a dream starring Freud,
Who said, "When you can't void,
If you're French, you must think 'yes yes'."

27252 FAMOUS - FREUD Tom Patton

Sigmund Freud, it's been often reputed,
Or at least to him it's been imputed,
That he frequently said,
"This is all in your head,
And your thinking is somewhat diluted." (deluded?)

27253 FAMOUS - FREUD Loren C Fitzhugh

Sigmund Freud, dead as Oedipus Rex,
No longer has patients to vex,
And he no longer wonders
If his theories were blunders
Nor whether he understood sex.

27254 FAMOUS - FREUD A. N. Wilkins P8702

Doctor Freud, who was quite paranoid,
With his sex organ constantly toyed.
Mrs. Freud was annoyed
And not overjoyed
That Freud was not filling her void.

27255 FAMOUS - FREUD Richard Lederer P9603

There was a philosopher, Spencer,
Who never knew pleasure intenser
Than once, when he saw
Mr. George Bernard Shaw
Attempting to bugger the Censor.

27256 FAMOUS - G B SHAW Aleister Crowley G2514

Than Shakespeare I'm greater by far.
I am always produced by a star.
My plots he can find 'em--
For I am behind 'em,
It's "in front" they don't know what they are!
(This is about George Bernard Shaw)
27257 FAMOUS - G B SHAW P. Braybrooke, FRSL

There was a young man of Moose Jaw
Who wanted to meet Bernard Shaw.
When they questioned him, "Why?"
He made no reply,
But sharpened an axe and a saw.

27258 FAMOUS - G B SHAW PUNCH, 1918

Said a platinum blonde from Warsaw,
As she looked at herself in the raw,
"Neath my umbilicus
(And as like Mike as Ike is)
There's a picture of George Bernard Shaw."

27259 FAMOUS - G B SHAW L1620

"When I'm kissing," said Evelyn Waugh,
"It's the cunt of my sister-in-law.
As my eyes close up tight,
I will hug with delight,
And I dream it is George Bernard Shaw!"

27260 FAMOUS - G B SHAW Albin Chaplin 3024-0895

A poodle was charged by the law,
With resembling Hall Caine. With his paw
Pressed close to his forehead,
He sobbed, "Yes, it's horrid,
But at least I'm not George Bernard Shaw."

27261 FAMOUS - G B SHAW Coulson Kernahan

George Bernard Shaw always knew
That even though you can be true,
With women be bold;
Be done with the old,
Before you get on with the new.

27262 FAMOUS - G B SHAW Al Willis

All his life, Mr. George Bernard Shaw,
Has enjoyed catching fools in the raw.
At ninety we find
There's no change in his mind,
Or decay in the set of his jaw.

27263 FAMOUS - G B SHAW Audrey Herbert

G. B. Shaw wrote to Yeats: "P'haps it's mad of me,
And I know that you folks with think bad of me,
But may I remark,
Before you embark,
That I am the Irish Academy."
(on the proposed founding of an Irish Academy)
27264 FAMOUS - G B SHAW W. A. Rathkey

That smasher of shams, Bernard Shaw,
Points out to the Sophists the flaw
In each flattering unction,
And, lacking compunction,
Makes hay of the drowning man's straw.

27265 FAMOUS - G B SHAW Frank Buckland

At a meeting-hall, George Bernard Shaw,
Was proceeding to lay down the law.
When, from somewhere offstage
Someone hollered in rage,
"Who can sleep with this damned foo-fo-raw!"

27266 FAMOUS - G B SHAW Keith H. Peterson

In this rhyme, some detect a slight flaw,
But I don't think it breaks any law
To posthumously twit
That rapier wit,
The irascible George Bernard Pshaw.

27267 FAMOUS - G B SHAW Loren C. Fitzhugh P9407

When they asked G. B. Shaw about balling,
He said it was not that enthralling;
For the pleasure's too quick,
And the price makes one sick,
As for the position: appalling!

27268 FAMOUS - G B SHAW Bob Giandomenico P9209

Ninety summers -- and never a platitude,
Or a single uncivilized attitude.
Ebullient heir
Of Sam Butler, Voltaire,
Would you mind if we mention our gratitude.

27269 FAMOUS - G B SHAW Stanley J. Sharpless

Mr. Alan Jay Lerner, with by-play,
Made Pygmalion less of a dry play.
Seraph Shaw, near hysterics,
On hearing his lyrics,
Shocked Heaven with "Not bloody my play!"
(see 'move your bloody arse' in Pygmalion)

27270 FAMOUS - G B SHAW J A Lindon

The question by G. B. Shaw goes...
(He asked it of course using prose)
"The method try telling
To stop ghoti from smelling --
It's simple, you cut off its pnothes."
(ghoti - tough, women, action; pnothes - pneumonia, clothes)
27271 FAMOUS - G B SHAW Not George B. Shaw P8604

It seems to have stuck in the craw
Of white-bearded George Bernard Shaw,
That vigor was wasted
On youth who then tasted
The joys from which oldsters withdraw.

27272 FAMOUS - G B SHAW R. J. Winkler P8502

O sage of the stage, Shaw of Shaws!
As your victims, we venture applause.
To ascetic for Paris,
Not to mention Frank Harris,
Your Webb-footed genius awes.

27273 FAMOUS - G B SHAW Harold Ellis

Oedipus came to the city
Where a Sphinx challenged him with a ditty.
By puzzling a little,
He solved the beast's riddle
And proved himself lethally witty.

27274 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Dan Curley

At Thebes he became the new master
And married the widowed Jocasta.
His reign was serene,
Which could only mean
His downfall would come all the faster.

27275 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Dan Curley

Oedipus was accursed like no other;
Had no conflict with sister or brother.
But he could not avoid
Analyizing by Freud;
Killed his father and married his mother.

27276 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Ester Koch

After hearing Tiresias pour
Forth his prophecies, Oedipus swore
That all he had heard
Was clearly absurd,
But then augurs were always a bore.

27277 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX High P8309

Oedipus sure loved his mother;
He should have looked for another.
But he would rather
Attempt to father
A son who would be a brother.

27278 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Tony Burrell

The play about Oedipus Rex
Has a plot that is very complex.
He clobbered his pa,
And then screwed his ma,
While the Chorus sang songs about sex.

27279 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX G2436

The story of Oedipus Rex,
Is a tale that is rather complex.
For despite his dysfunction,
He had this compunction:
To pester his mother for sex.

27280 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Bob Birch P0102

When Oedipus entered, erect,
Jocasta screamed, "Stop! I object!.
You're a Greek! Screw some other--
A goat or your brother--
Mother-fucking's a little suspect."

27281 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX G0582

There once was a doctor named Tom
Who had fallen in love with his Mom.
When he thought about sex
Like old Oedipus Rex,
It became an emotional bomb.

27282 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Neal Wilgus P8305

I once had a FACINOROUS friend,
Who tried all the rules to best bend;
His frenzied forays
Broke all the mores,
And he married his Mom in the end.

27283 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Chris Papa

Watch out for my eyes on the floor;
Small wonder I feel pretty sore!
I murdered my pater;
Then married my mater,
And now Sigmund Freud's at the door.

27284 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Thatcheria nobilis P9709

There was a young poet whose sex
Was aroused by aesthetic effects;
Marvell's The Garden
Gave him a hard-on
And he came during Oedipus Rex.

27285 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX   W. H. Auden

As King Oedipus lay on the breast
Of his mom, he was highly distressed.
He put out his eye
And let out a cry:
"I like sex, but incest is best."

27286 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX   Macsam

Oedipus Rex, full of good wine and pasta,
As he slipped into bed with Jocasta,
Said, "This beats the hell
Out of trips up to Del
-phi or playing the Sphinx at canasta!"

27287 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX   Peter Green

A lonely old maid named Loretta,
Sent herself an anonymous letter,
Quoting Ellis on sex,
And Oedipus Rex,
And exclaimed, "I already feel better."

27288 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX   Anon   G2158

Said Oedipus Rex, growing red,
"Those head-shrinkers! Would they were dead!
They make such a bother
Because I love mother.
Well, should I fuck father instead!"

27289 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX   J. Leventhal   G2469

A fucker of mothers was Oedipus
And his ma was a rough and a roedipus,
Who laughed at his cries
As he poked out his eyes,
But confessed she was nice as a stoedipus.

27290 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Travis Brasell

Some bugger once got at my goat,
While grazing in pastures remote.
I really should have
Suspected it's Trav
Just judging by what he just wrote.

27291 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX SFA

Well Sweets, now, your goat has a cranny
That's hot, tight, and wet as my granny.
But I'm filled with woe,
For I did not know
Your goat was a 'billy', not 'nanny'.

27292 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Travis Brasell

A king named Oedipus Rex,
Who started this fuss about sex,
Put the world to great pains
By the spots and the stains,
Which he made on his mother's pubex.

27293 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX L0088

The discussion of Oedipus and phalluses.
In the end only causes paralysis.
Psychoanalyzed bliss
Is not worth a piss;
But of course, that's just my urinalysis.

27294 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Steve Holst

This handsome young man did proclaim,
"From all sex and misdeeds I'll abstain!"
But he wound up in bed,
With his mother, 'tis said.
And events took their natural train.

27295 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Michael Chase

Oedipus said to the Sphinx,
"My name's been perverted by shrinks.
Who'd think Jocasta'd
Call me a bastard?
I think psychiatry stinks."

27296 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Victor Gray

A Greek boy named Oedipus Rex,
Found a babe who exuded pure sex;
'Till they both did discover,
The wench was his mother.
Now they're both pathological wrecks.

27297 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Lims For The John P9707

A friend warned young Oedipus, "Smother
Your love for this queen from another
Generation. I'm told
That the woman is old
Enough to be almost your mother."

27298 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Mortal Taste P8309

Oedipus did admonishments mind;
He'd been told, "Onanism's unkind!"
His "seed" never was found,
Spilled out on bare ground,
But in spite of that, he still went blind.

27299 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Loren C. Fitzhugh P9709

Young Oedipus learned from the Sphinx,
He was under a terrible jinx.
He would--No I can't tell
All the rest that befell.
It's not family reading, it stinks.

27300 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX   Basil Ransome-Davies

Said Tarsius to Oedipus Rex,
"I'm too old to care about sex,
But I'm telling you, brother,
That queen's a mean mother,
And she's setting you up for a hex."

27301 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX   John Ciardi

Word has come down from the Dean,
That by use of the teaching machine,
Old Oedipus Rex
Could have learned about sex,
Without ever distrubing the Queen.

27302 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX   Fred Skinner, 1926 P9210

A Columbia student named Tommy
Declares he is naught but a commie.
This comes, I suspect,
From parental neglect --
He has Oedipal thoughts about mommy.

27303 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX   William F. Buckley P8606

There's a rumor that Oedipus Rex
Had a terrible Mother Complex.
His poor mum, Jocasta,
Was a walking disaster,
But at least she took Traveler's Cheques.

27304 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX   bill Wall

An old Greek called Oedipus Rex
Decided he would change his sex.
He was charged twenty drachmas
For removing his nachmas;
Thank God they took Traveler's Cheques.

27305 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Bill Wall

An old Greek called Oedipus Rex
Decided to change his sex.
He was charged twenty drachmas
To remove all his nachmas.
Thank God they take travelers checks.

27306 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Bill Wall

A witty truck driver named Tex
Was arrested and likely suspects
'Twas the sign on his door
That caused the uproar.
It read simply, "Oedipus Wrecks".

27307 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX W. Cooke

Said Oedipus: "What have I done"
I shouldn't have married my mum!
I'm all in a lather;
I murdered my father;
Complex? I think I've got one."

27308 FAMOUS - OEDIPUS REX Richard Long

Been good? Then there's nothing to fear.
If you haven't, old St Nick, the dear,
Will put coal in your socks,
Boys get crabs in their jocks;
Girls get PMS all of next year.

27309 FAMOUS - SANTA Ogden Nield

Merry Christmas, to one and all;
Go play with your medicine ball.
Ol' Santa (that jock)
Gave me such a shock,
When he bounced them up and down the hall.

27310 FAMOUS - SANTA

Now's the time we should go "Ho Ho Ho,"
And mush through the slush and the snow;
Let us pray Mr. Claus
Dons his warm underdrawers,
'Cause these Buffalo squawls really 'blow'!

27311 FAMOUS - SANTA Robin K. Willoughby P8701

Our ground is all covered with dust;
In this drought we may wash if we must.
While Santa Claus flies
Around in the skies
Bringing presents, not rain. How unjust!

27312 FAMOUS - SANTA Narni

An errant brunette in Atlanta
Had trouble believing in Santa.
But the day that Saint Nick
Flashed his candy striped prick,
Her belief (and her nips) grew giganta!

27313 FAMOUS - SANTA

Beware when your old hound dog howls;
The fireplace needs stuffing with towels;
'Cause jolly Saint Nick
Likes to drain the old dick,
And use chimneys to empty his bowels.

27314 FAMOUS - SANTA

The rumors said Santa was queer.
Not so, you'll be happy to hear.
Although not a fag,
Sex just isn't his bag,
For the man only comes once a year!

27315 FAMOUS - SANTA Ogden Nield

There once was a whore from Atlanta
Who dreamed of tricking with Santa.
She dreamed of the dick
That hung on St. Nick,
With garlands and socks from the mantle.

27316 FAMOUS - SANTA Jim Weaver Collection

So now you think yourself funny,
And go like the Energizer Bunny.
But since Christmas is here,
I wish you good cheer,
And to tell you your wife's cunt is runny.

27317 FAMOUS - SANTA

Father Christmas got drunk last night,
Really shit-faced, not merely tight.
He woke up at the crack
Of dawn, with no sack;
Not one single reindeer in sight.

27318 FAMOUS - SANTA Tony Burrell

Said Adam, "I have a pet peeve:
For Santa, great cookies I leave;
He eats the whole batch,
And then with dispatch
He jerks off on my Christmas Eve!"

27319 FAMOUS - SANTA

There was a young man from Seoul
Who for Christmas received a nice bowl
Designed for rice,
But he wasn't nice,
So Santa-san filled it with coal.

27320 FAMOUS - SANTA Harry Rubin P9212

One Christmas, we made a great fire
And built it up higher and higher.
So when Santa came down
The chimney, he'd frown
And complain, "You have made me perspire!"

27321 FAMOUS - SANTA Christine Brim

The doctor said there's no detection
That Santa has any infection;
His fast chimney squeezes
Won't issue in sneezes,
Since Santa had his 'flue' injection.

27322 FAMOUS - SANTA Travis Brasell

In the North Pole, it's so cold at night;
A naked Santa just wouldn't look right.
Even if he lost weight,
He'd not look all that great,
Because all of his parts got frostbite!

27323 FAMOUS - SANTA

I once wrote a Santa Claus jingle
Which somewhat offended Kris Kringle.
He gave me the shingles,
With pain, itch and tingles,
That keep me unwillingly single.

27324 FAMOUS - SANTA John E Maywood

The North Pole philanthropist Kringle,
Is said to intend to stay single;
On his famed popcorn balls,
Torrid sex never calls;
There's nothing to stir up a tingle.

27325 FAMOUS - SANTA Armand E Singer 34

Dear girl, this is Santa Claus;
For being good, you will get applause.
But for being naughty,
You'll find your hot body
Invaded as we shed our drawers.

27326 FAMOUS - SANTA Jon Gearhart

An old jelly-belly named Santa
Was a fan of the soft drinks from Fanta.
Though he often would savor
The grape and orange flavor,
He wished they'd develop bananta.

27327 FAMOUS - SANTA Jim Weaver Collection

As one thing which brings Santa Claus cheer
Is eating saltines with his beer.
Each December he sends
Several packs to his friends,
Wishing them "Merry crispness this year."

27328 FAMOUS - SANTA A. N. Wilkins P8612

A woman named Mrs. S. Claus
Deserves some attention because
She sits in her den,
Baking gingerbread men,
While her husband gets all the applause!

27329 FAMOUS - SANTA Lims For Year - 01

Since Santa is not an old grouch,
And knows you are good (I can vouch),
Your stockings he'll stuff,
As well as your muff,
On Christmas Eve night on your couch.

27330 FAMOUS - SANTA Travis Brasell

Last Christmas, one Santa Claus
Got nearly killed, because
He restlessly whined,
Demanded a rhyme,
And handled my present with pause.

27331 FAMOUS - SANTA Jim Weaver Collection

From the chimney atop Hotel Hyatt,
Santa's loud voice broke the quiet.
What terrible luck
For me to get stuck --
Tomorrow I go on a diet.

27332 FAMOUS - SANTA Diane Christian

Santa bring treats for girls and for boys;
He brings young and old festive joys.
No kids of his own,
But Santa won't moan,
He cares not if his sacks contain toys!

27333 FAMOUS - SANTA

On the house top landed St. Nick;
The snow it was up to his dick.
So he stayed in the sleigh,
And went on his way.
Cheez! What an old bearded prick.

27334 FAMOUS - SANTA Jim Weaver Collection

'Twas the night before Christmas in Cheers.
In walks Santa and all those reindeers.
Did they drink? Have no doubt!
Till the old man passed out,
And Norm picked up the tab for the beers.
(Cheers - a popular TV show in the late 1980's)

27335 FAMOUS - SANTA Writerman

Ding dong merrily upon high;
Old Santa's sleigh flies through the sky.
Kids don't believe us,
"How can you deceive us
And tell such an obvious lie."

27336 FAMOUS - SANTA Tony Burrell

On Christmas, a lady named Gay
Said, "Santa's part I cannot play.
I fear that maybe
I'm having a baby;
Can't get down the chimney this way."

27337 FAMOUS - SANTA Chairman Steve

Once while resting, Santa did sit
In a living room just for a bit.
But a Playboy he read,
And then found to his dread,
In the chimney he now couldn't fit!

27338 FAMOUS - SANTA

Old Santa's cash need was so dire,
He thought he would pose sans attire.
But no one would pay
To see Santa lay
On a belly that looked like a tire.

27339 FAMOUS - SANTA

Woo-hoo! It's not long until X-mas --
I feel it in my solar plexus.
Hanging stockings with glee,
Paired with lingere.
Said Santa "Dear, you over sex-us".

27340 FAMOUS - SANTA

There must be a zillion or more
Of parodies written hard core,
On the night before Santy's
Been dropping down panties,
And pumping those pussies galore.

27341 FAMOUS - SANTA

Dear Santa Claus, bring me a sheath
To hold up my privates beneath;
If they don't stop draggin'
The ground from their saggin',
My heirs will soon hang a black wreath!

27342 FAMOUS - SANTA Travis Brasell

While visiting Santa's North Pole,
With a horny young woman I know,
She said, "Santa's dick
Is quite long and thick,
But I wouldn't call it a pole!"

27343 FAMOUS - SANTA Blowcephus T9712

When Santa golfs at the North Pole,
His ball always goes in the hole.
But he can't hit very far,
So he plays over par,
'Cause hole 18 is at the South Pole.

27344 FAMOUS - SANTA Diane Christian

Old Santa lives at the North Pole,
And gifting young children's his goal.
So if you believe,
Come late Christmas eve;
You may catch him playing his role.

27345 FAMOUS - SANTA Gifford Wherry

So let us now just pause a tick,
To talk a bit about Saint Nick.
He completes his flight
In just one night;
So Old Saint Nick is mighty quick.

27346 FAMOUS - SANTA Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

In his FULIGINOUS suit of red
He climbed back on his sled.
It had been a long night
But the end was in sight,
And Santa longed for his bed.

27347 FAMOUS - SANTA Norm Brust

When Santa was out in his sleigh,
He said, "How I love Christmas Day!
All over the Earth,
We rejoice at his birth."
And the reindeer all shouted "Oy vey!"

27348 FAMOUS - SANTA Bill Wall

I'm sorry, no presents this year;
The reindeer are missing, I fear.
The wife has gone too;
She's found someone new;
And the elves are on strike for more beer.

27349 FAMOUS - SANTA Liam na Beag

I'm also, and have been since May,
Awaiting repairs to my sleigh;
And all the mechanic
Can say is "Don't panic".
I doubt that he'll fix it today.

27350 FAMOUS - SANTA Liam na Beag

What's more, after raining all week,
It seems that my roof's sprung a leak.
It's damp and I'm freezin';
I'm starting to wheeze 'n'
My voice is but merely a squeak.

27351 FAMOUS - SANTA

So stuff it -- I'm going away;
You'll just have to lump it and play,
Dear girls and dear boys,
With last Christmas's toys,
And be grateful you got 'em, okay?

27352 FAMOUS - SANTA Liam na Beag

I'm writing this letter to say
The government's taken away
The tools that I use
Every year, like my shoes,
My workshop, my reindeer, my sleigh.

27353 FAMOUS - SANTA Liam na Beag

I am left, with a donkey. He's slow
And he's stubborn and cranky. So know,
If you don't see me pass
Before this Christmas,
I'm out on my ass in the snow!

27354 FAMOUS - SANTA

I'm sorry to hear of your fate,
That this year, Xmas is to be late.
But come on St. Nick,
I can teach you a trick,
On how to charge them a fixed rate.

27355 FAMOUS - SANTA

If the kids don't leave you something
In return for the gifts that you bring,
Like cookies and milk,
Or gold, silver and silk,
Then how can you live like a king?

27356 FAMOUS - SANTA

It seems times are now very hard
For Old Nick to get some reward.
He's getting too old,
The North Pole's too cold,
And the night sky is no longer starred.

27357 FAMOUS - SANTA

So goodbye to our yearly tradition
Of fire places roaring ignition.
No more stockings to hang,
And fireworks to bang,
Thanks to St. Nicks poorly made decision.

27358 FAMOUS - SANTA

We offer this greeting for mantle
Of fireplace or for moose's antle.
Be sure to leave space
At whichever place
For Santa to rock, roll and rantle.

27359 FAMOUS - SANTA Daniel Ford

Wow! Tonight we are bad;
We drank all the beer that we had.
Then started on Buds;
Would've drunk some soap suds.
Santa's still here, drunk! Egad!

27360 FAMOUS - SANTA Annie Jay

Santa School grads are taught to be deft
So that at Commencement they may heft
Snow white tassels, fur trimmed,
Atop red caps unbrimmed,
From the right side across to the left.

27361 FAMOUS - SANTA Loren Fitzhugh P0401

It was Santa (I could tell by his head),
Under covers in Grandmother's bed.
He said, "Don't you see,
It's much better for me,
Than sleeping with Rudolf instead!"

27362 FAMOUS - SANTA M C MacFarland

I found when I Christmased on Bimini,
Why Santa's unfruitful, by jiminey.
The conclusion is clear,
Only one time a year
Does he come, then he shoots down the chimney.

27363 FAMOUS - SANTA Bob Giandomenico P9504

Santa was caught with Sue Poff,
In bed with his boots and his suit off.
The thought makes me quiver;
Now he can't deliver,
'Cause Mrs. Claus shot all his root off.

27364 FAMOUS - SANTA Blowcephus T9712

The Mall stores are all now a-humming;
My red suit, white beard and tum-tumming;
You'll sit on my knee
And make a sweet plea
For what I'm to bring while I'm coming!

27365 FAMOUS - SANTA

Santa's stuck in the chimney, oh my!
Bring my pliers and I'll give it a try.
If I should fail,
Let time prevail.
He's sure to lose weight by July.

27366 FAMOUS - SANTA Lynn Mostafa

To visit the Lion of Oz,
You should go on a Christmas because
Your choices are two --
Tornado or you
Try hitch-hiking with Santa Claus.

27367 FAMOUS - SANTA Irving Superior P8812

There's a question designed to perplex;
Santa asking a little kid for sex.
Knowing not what to do,
Saying he'd like a screw,
But "You don't need carpentry for sex!"

27368 FAMOUS - SANTA Jim Weaver Collection

Santa, readying annual trip,
Found many problems there along strip;
Some elves falling ill,
Trainees too slow still,
And others coming down with the grippe.

27369 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Daniel Ford

What Santa next learned increased stress.
Mother-in-law would visit distress
Upon his poor head,
But then more was said:
Three pregnant reindeer, too gone to press.

27370 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Daniel Ford

Even more stress came with sleigh broken,
Spilling the toys; left only token.
Santa nedded drink
Broke glass in the sink,
Empty cabinet left him smokin'.

27371 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Daniel Ford

When Santa chose coffee, he stumbled.
The doorbell rang and then he grumbled,
"Who the hell is this?"
But little angel miss
Stood there at door and he was humbled.

27372 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Daniel Ford

The angel had great Christmas tree
To deliver to Santa, you see.
"This tree's the ticket;
Where should I stick it?"
Asked angel on deliviering spree.

27373 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Daniel Ford

And dear friends, between thee and me,
Is the process by which, most likely,
In Santa's house tall
The angel most small
Came to be atop the Christmas tree.

27374 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Daniel Ford

An errant brunette in Atlanta
Had trouble believing in Santa.
But the day that Saint Nick
Flashed his candy-striped prick,
Her belief and her nipples grew granda.

27375 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Bribelge

His tongue, in her crotch, got to flyin'
As soon as she let the old guy in.
But her nutcracker thighs
Destroyed his disguise,
Revealing that Santa was Brian.

27376 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Bribelge

You'd think that this might be a drqag
But the maiden was not one to brag
A thing she had goin',
So she kept right on blowin',
Until Brian Claus gave her a shag.

27377 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Bribelge

He screwed her in various styles
As she pllied her Atlantttean wiles.
Then he left in his sleigh
But they say, to this day,
When the girl thinks of Santa, she smiles.

27378 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Bribelge

I have told of the girl from Atlanta --
How she came to beleve in old Santa --
How she swallowed his lie
And now swears he's the guy
That left her with Santa's Infanta.

27379 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Bribelge

Then there's the lawyer from Lowell,
That took everything Santa could dole.
She demanded from Santa
What the girl from Atlanta
Got, but all that he brought her was coal.

27380 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Bribelge

The Lowellian gal felt contrite,
And decided to treat Santa right.
She cockled his shells
And jingled his bells,
And no one was silent that night.

27381 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Bribelge

Santa flew with this barristerette
As fast as the fastest fast jet.
And while they were flying,
"'Tis I," he said, Brian --
And the sight of you gets me all wet!

27382 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Bribelge

The couple then flew straight away
For a tryst out near Stroudsburg PA,
Where they shared Christmas cheer
Bringing in the new year
With a kiss and a roll in the sleigh.

27383 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Bribelge

While visiting Santa's North Pole,
Mrs. Claus kept me from the cold.
She gave me a gift
Of her pussey and tits,
And that was much better than coal!

27384 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Blowcephus T9712

I hear Blitzen is smitten with Vixen,
And itchin' to get a few licks in.
But it's tough, don't you know,
To mount any doe,
When the Elf-men keep stuffin' their dicks in!

27385 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Brian Belge

While visiting Santa's North Pole,
I took out a big joint to roll.
Smoked half with an elf,
Who I bonked on the shelf;
Both made the poor bastard's eyes roll!

27386 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Cyberhog T9801

Put selfish desires on a shelf;
Think of others first, not yourself.
Do only good deeds,
And for sexual needs,
Old Santa might bring you an elf!

27387 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS

Shelve selfish desires? Are you kidding?
I want what I want at my bidding!
Now, bring me some honeys
Who've tight and wet cunnies,
With cherries intact for the ridding!

27388 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS

I don't think an elf serves my needs;
Alone he'd be lost in the weeds
Of my pubic hair.
Who'd find him in there?
But think of how long he can feed.

27389 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Wuzzums

It's come as a bit of a shock,
To hear that you sport an elf-lock. (tangle of hair)
On hearing this news,
I want no cashews;
Pistachio nuts I will stock.

27390 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS SFA

That jolly old fattie, Saint Nick,
Felt a great need to go dip his wick;
So he buggered poor Vixen,
Two elves, and then Blitzen,
With jingle bells tied to his prick.

27391 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Flying Booger

When Mrs. Claus heard of this tryst,
Her reaction was not very nice.
With the whip from his sleigh,
His plump butt she did flay,
Then said, "He won't do this twice!"

27392 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Flying Booger

Santa, feigning shame and remorse,
Begged her not to file for divorce.
But that night in the toolshed,
He took Comet and Cupid,
And a dwarf who was hung like a horse.

27393 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Flying Booger

You can sell me that Dancer right here,
And Oh! how the children will cheer
When I unhitch the sleigh
On the next Christmas Day,
And buck that sweet deer up the rear.

27394 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Brian Belge

Though Dancer was pulling the sleigh,
She never, but never would play!
She'll soon be replaced --
The ad I have placed --
I'm selling her off on Ebay.

27395 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Archie

"How unfair can you get?" children shout.
"We're enraged! We no longer just pout.
Revenge we'll take of course
For outrageous outsourc-
ing by which Kris forced all his Elves out.

27396 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9712

When the crapper was smashed by his sled,
Santa reeked from his boots to his head!
"Did I not make it clear
You dim-witted reindeer?
On the roof of the Schmitt house, I said!"

27397 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS William N. Nesbit P9601

Said Santa, without any pause,
"I have a great sex life because
The elves love to suck,
And for a great fuck,
There's reindeer and old Mrs. Claus.

27398 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Blowcephus T9712

While taking some toys off his shelves,
Santa caught two of his elves,
Each, cock in hand.
Came the strong reprimand:
"Play among -- and not with yourselves!"

27399 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Writerman

"Do not fuck with the deer," Santa warns;
For the day that he did, he still mourns.
He had thought to fuck Blitzen
For he felt that it fits in,
But he hung by the balls on his horns.

27400 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2380

In his sled Santa placed every toy,
But this action was only a ploy
To mislead Mrs. Claus,
And his reason -- because
He was spending the night, spreading Joy.

27401 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0356

A jolly old gent called St. Nicholas
Has certain strange habits that tickle us.
His reindeer, they say,
Eat more than just hay --
And his passion for elves is ridiculous.

27402 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS   Norm Storer

While Santa was sipping a beer,
An elf was out humping a deer.
Mrs Santa got drunk
And made love to a punk,
'Cause Nick only comes once a year!

27403 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS   Robert Birch

That mask with the white beard and all,
I think I'll just leave in the hall.
'Cause if I try the jiggles,
I'll just get the giggles,
And pray that my top does not fall.

27404 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS

They said that they want me to be
Santa Claus for the party, you see.
But a red mini dress --
Everyone will guess
Just as soon as they sit on my knee.

27405 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS

Santa's helper, the venerable elf,
Fetches toys down from high off the shelf.
When Old Nick sees his backside,
He starts his "attack glide."
He views "elf-butt" as toys for himself.

27406 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Jabbo Stokes T9712

I looked out my window last night
And witnessed one hell of a sight.
'Twas the big man in red
Giving Rudolph some head,
With an elf jacking off on the right!

27407 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Jeeves

One night Santa's elves went wacky.
They mailed lingerie that was tacky
Out to all nuns,
With print on the buns,
Signed: MERRY CHRISTMAS, BY CRACKY!!!

27408 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Annie Jay

Well, Mrs. Santa reacted with a kick,
Led the elves and Rudolf off to Arctic:
"Good bye, you old fart,
Take care of your heart,
And, lest it drop off, hang on to your dick!"

27409 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Jim Weaver Collection

Each Christmas, when Santa leaves home,
His dear Mrs Claus will then roam
Throughout their huge castle,
While hoping to 'wrassle'
A gnome and then muff-buff his dome.

27410 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Travis Brasell

I hear Mrs Clause prefers elves
Who live all the summer on shelves.
When Santa's in bed,
She goes 'round giving head
To them, tens at a time, maybe twelves.

27411 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Peter Wilkins

Forget not those reindeer outdoors,
That Dancer and Vixen are whores.
They let all the stags
Treat them like scags --
Ever seen a reindeer in drawers?

27412 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Brian

The North Pole is a little bit shy
Of girl elves, and I guess that is why
Those reindeer like Vixen
Get a bit extra fixin' --
No wonder those suckers can fly!

27413 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS John Miller 0170

Said a nutcracker who lived in a suite,
"For cracking nuts I can't be beat.
I can open quite well
Any really hard shell,
But I never get any to eat!"

27414 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Diane Christian

Said Santa, "You elves made a mess
On Barbie, but oh, nonetheless,
Next time when you work,
Please try not to jerk
Your dicks 'till you take off her dress!"

27415 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Travis Brasell

There was a young reindeer named Clyde,
Who wanted to join Santa's ride.
But he learned with despair,
No flying through the air,
No matter how hard poor Clyde tried.

27416 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Diane Christian

While Santa had paused for a cookie,
Seems Blitzen was calling his bookie;
While Comet and Cupid
Had drunk themselves stupid,
And Rudolph was searching for nookie!

27417 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Cap'n Bean

"Now Rudolph won't guide through the fog,"
Mourned Santa, "It must be the nog
He drank, so we're screwed!"
But Rudolph then spewed,
"Nay! Screwed's what I got from Tid Ogg!"

27418 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Travis Brasell

The next one to speak was old Vixen,
Who said "If Tid gets near, I'll fix 'em.
And now that old masher
Is hot after Dasher,
Who likes kicking balls and betwixt 'em.

27419 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Frank Fazed

"You reindeer, stop raising a ruckus,"
Said Santa, "I've called Ogg to truck us
Through all of this snow!"
The deer cried, "Oh no!
Like last year, old Ogg will just fuck us!"

27420 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS   Travis Brasell

Santa, he loves a good shag,
With his does and sometimes his stag.
While delivering gifts,
He screws them in shifts,
From Havana to Brisbane to Skag. (way)

27421 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS   Dick Slimer   T9712

In Edinburgh, they've got a pit,
Displaying a scene of some wit.
Spiked elves on the wall,
S Claus in a caul-
Dron, robins a-roast on the spit.

27422 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS   Tiddy Ogg

Santa Claus comes once a year;
His lovers, of course, are his deer.
But he's had to suffice
With the eight who play nice,
'Cause old Rudolf won't let the guy near.

27423 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS   Actaeon

Poor Rudolph the Reindeer is dead.
Some drunkard drove over his head.
Despite the bad gashing,
His nose is still flashing,
Though it's held on by only a thread.

27424 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS   Tony Burrell

There once was a reindeer named Rudy;
Leading the sleigh was his duty.
When Santa yelled, "WHOA!",
The second reindeer didn't know,
And his nose went straight up Rudolph's booty!

27425 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Jim Weaver Collection

Why is Rudolph's nose so red?
If you were in front and had led
Horny deer through the night,
Your ass would be tight,
If Donner's dick was where you thought his head.

27426 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Jim Weaver Collection

Here's a question I'd like to propose
About Rudolph and all his young does.
With such succulent rump,
Should it not be his lump
That's all shiny and red -- not his nose.

27427 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Dick Slimer T9712

Rudolph was eating his hay
When Santa said "Up, Up, Away!"
Rudy packed a hay snack
In a reindeer backpack,
For a tasty in-transit souffle.

27428 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Christine Brim

When asked if he's dumb as he looks,
Said Rudolph the Reindeer, "Gadzooks!
In bed every night,
I use my own light
And read dozens and dozens of books."

27429 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Diane Christian

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
Had a very shiny rear.
Said to a friend, "Love,
This is the end of
My illustrious career."

27430 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Lynn Mostafa

Rudolph has a red nose,
But not as red as his hose.
He pokes every girl,
And gives them a whirl;
His dick is so sore that it shows!

27431 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Annie Mae Hentai T9712

The daring young fag from Atlanta
Had a hot Christmas Eve with old Santa.
But he got quite sick
When he sucked Rudolph's dick,
And he had to drink lots of Mylanta.

27432 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Jim Weaver Collection

When Santa had downed quite a few
Of his favorite winter-time brew,
He peeked out the door
To see Rudolph galore,
And said, "Whiskey I ought to eschew."

27433 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Peter Wilkins

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
Had a very shiny rear.
Said with a shout,
"I can't figure it out,
But Prancer's quite sure I'm queer."

27434 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Lynn Mostafa

I went for a ride Christmas night;
The moon overhead shining bright.
In Santa's red sleigh
With elves there to lay,
I sang carols with all of my might.

27435 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS

Blitzen slammed several shots,
Santa had peppermint schnapps.
Rudolph's nose was red,
The elves crashed the sled --
Those North Pole guys really are sots!

27436 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Lynn

Old Santa and all of his elves
Were stocking toys on the shelves.
The elves think it corny
When Santa gets horny,
And into Mrs. Claus he delves.

27437 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Annie Mae Hentai T9712

Santa's helper keeps glue on the shelf
So often, he just helps himself.
His toys all need fixin';
His finger he sticks in.
Santa says, "You ENJOIN' yours, elf?"

27438 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Gary Hallock

What awful dumb help he's employin',
Who can't so well toys thus ENJOIN.
Their toys all are busted;
Can elves not be trusted?
Now Santa finds this most annoyin'.

27439 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Gary Hallock

The klutziest elves e'er he saw;
Now St Nick must lay down the law.
He's jolly no longer
Aand wants toys built stronger;
ENJOINS them, "Construct without flaw!"

27440 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Gary Hallock

While visiting Santa's North Pole,
Just south of the last jellyroll,
Mrs. Claus made the head
All shiny and red,
While Santa just puffed on a bowl.

27441 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS T9712

In their toil for unselfish causes,
The helpers take very few pauses,
Under Santa's kind gaze,
For in so many ways,
His elves are subordinate Clauses.

27442 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Bob Giandomenico P9912

Now the fairy at the top of the tree,
Exclaimed with a great deal of glee,
"This one branch up my cunt,
Is making me grunt,
But I've got room for another three."

27443 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Anon

Santa said, "Of Christmas I'm sick;
Those damn kids and being Saint Nick!
My wife and the elves
Can go fuck themselves!
And Rudolph can suck on my dick!"

27444 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS John Chastaine

The fairies that pack Santa's toys,
When copulating, make lots of noise.
It's a terrible din,
Playing with Vixen's quim;
It's a pleasure the reindeer enjoys.

27445 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Anon

One of Santa Claus's elves named McGoo,
Asked one day of his boss, "Is it true?
Ms. Claus is a fox
With a tight little box,
Who, when coming, lets out a great MOO?

27446 FAMOUS - SANTA - MINIONS Violet T9712

On the couch, right away, Santa spied
A voluptuous girl, legs spread wide.
"Won't you stay, purred this beauty,
He said, "Hell with my duty!
I can't fit back up if I tried!"

27447 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING John Miller

At Christmas, a lady named Plum
Presented her bare-naked bum,
And asked Santa to fuck,
But old Santa said, "Yuck,
Down the chimney, I've already come!"

27448 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING Albin Chaplin 3024-1891

The reason St. Nick is so Jolly:
He's screwing a cute elf named Molly.
He gets high as a kite,
And eats Molly all night,
So his jock strap's elastic, by golly.

27449 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING

The reason old Santa's so jolly,
He's screwing a woman named Holly.
He's got weed in his pipe,
He eats cookies all night,
And his waistbands's elastic, by golly.

27450 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING   Cap'n Bean

Last year in my house was a thriller,
When Santa came with stocking filler.
At my girlfriend's request,
We made love fully dressed,
So he just had to wait while I drill her.

27451 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING

Dear Santa, my wish-list for Crimbo
Is really quite simple -- a bimbo;
A Sharon or Tracy
In underwear lacy,
Whose thighs are forever akimbo.

27452 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

At Christmas each girl and each boy
Expects Santa Claus to deploy
His fine reindeer and sled,
Gifts and goodwill to spread,
But he spends the whole night spreading Joy.

27453 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0052

Jolly St. Nick's good to me;
Brings to homes many gifts to see.
But a black eye he paid,
Because he laid
The wrong doll under the tree.

27454 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING   Bob

I wonder what Christmas will be,
No merriment, good cheer or glee.
Now that Santa's arrested,
Because someone protested,
That he laid some doll under their tree.

27455 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING

"For Christmas", she said with a tingle,
"I'd love a gift cunnilingual."
'Twas with joy and surprise
She found 'twixt her thighs
The tongue of jolly Kris Kringle.

27456 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING Stan

The snow at my feet, how it swirls
As the Holiday season unfurls!
I asked old St Nick
To try a new trick,
And send me a list of BAD girls.

27457 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING Irish

The shit 'neath my boots, how it squishes,
As I make my Holiday wishes.
I wrote in my letter
To Santa, it's better
For pussies to smell more like fishes!

27458 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING Travis Brasell

That wily old pervert, St. Nick,
Made good use of the curve in his dick.
He glazed the whole shaft,
Painted stripes, then he laughed,
As he offered young ladies a lick.

27459 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING Derek

With the help of his eight reindeer,
Santa brings loads of good cheer.
But he's often most glum;
He can only come
But once in any given year.

27460 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING   Al Lichtman

When Santa Claus got to her tree,
In the nude, slightly stewed, stood Marie.
Santa said, "Well my dear
I just come once a year...
And THIS ain't the night for it for me!"

27461 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING   Grand Prix Lim   2

The weather, by jayzus, does fright me;
I'm off to find someone to ride me.
I'm giggling. It's snowing.
Old Santa's ho-ho'ing,
And I've got fresh snowballs inside me

27462 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING

On the night that I saw Santa Claus,
He was taking off my mother's drawers.
He was quiet as a mouse,
And when he left the house,
The car that he drove wasn't Pa's.

27463 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING   Al Willis

A hot little lady, Marie,
Made Santa as glad as can be,
When she whipped off his suit
Screaming "My, you look cute!"
And she humped him right under the tree.

27464 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING   Cap'n Bean   P0312

On a frosty Christmas morn,
Santa arrived with a horn.
He said, "Bend over, please,
Go down on your knees.
I must park my cock somewhere warm."

27465 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING Anon

'Twas late in the month of December --
Christmas Eve, I'll always remember.
How I walked in the house
Quiet as a mouse,
Caught my wife sucking on Santa's member.

27466 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING

Now a blow job for him I'd let pass
But that wasn't all...No, alas!
From our bed to the loo
There existed a queue,
Of reindeer, to fuck my wife's ass!

27467 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING

She must have been good in bed,
Reindeer style and giving head.
Forget what they tell;
The truth you know well;
Rudolph came and his nose turned red.

27468 FAMOUS - SANTA - SCREWING

Forthcoming is a strange Christmas tale
About Santa who wound up in jail.
The problem you see,
As plain as can be,
Was his penchant for Wee Amber Ale.

27469 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Sandman

On a night when the beer was for free,
He came home as drunk as could be.
And the silly old codger
Wound the clock with his todger,
And diddled his wife with the key!

27470 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Sandman

She's now suing for unlawful entry;
Her home now is guarded by sentry.
Not welcome at home,
So now he does roam,
No longer a popular old gentry.

27471 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Sandman

He hit on a new line of work;
With a dentist he happened to lurk.
But with increasing depravity
He'd fill the wrong cavity;
Now all think that Santa's a jerk.

27472 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Sandman

Suddenly Santa took moment to pause,
As James Dean waltzed in through the doors.
He arrested him quick
It's the end of St. Nick,
Now we've a rebel...without a Claus.

27473 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Sandman

Those last limericks were in fact mine;
Sandman hopes you thought they were fine.
My life is a rhyme,
Yet strangely sublime.
I'll make sure I sign each line that's mine!

27474 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Think of all the fun that I've missed,
And all of the guys I've not kissed.
I've been awful good
And I think you should
Bring me all the things on my list.

27475 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Carol

Oh Goodness, you've missed the true gist.
All good girls just love to get kissed.
A truly good girl
Gives each bloke a whirl --
A great girl will lend them her fist!

27476 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Brian Belge

I know I'm not top of your list,
But I hope that I haven't been missed.
And if I'm transported
Or part teleported,
I'll welcome a Christmassy tryst.

27477 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Archie

On the day before Christmas Day,
A runner fell off of the sleigh.
Rudolph fell on his ass;
Santa ran out of gas;
The elves went on strike for more pay.

27478 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Tony Burrell

Santa said, "The elves are all fired.
Rudolf is old and he's tired.
I can't afford gas
And although it sounds crass,
Tell kids "Forget it, I've retired."

27479 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Tony Burrell

It soon will be time for that bloke;
White whiskered, and scarlet-hued cloak.
Or so it appears
These last seventy years
In corporate colors of Coke.

27480 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Yes, soon on that sleigh he will sling
His goodies and parcels to bring.
His reindeer will fly
Through the snow-laden sky,
As down every chimney he'll swing.

27481 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES G Watson

"Is Santa Claus coming our way
With his jingle bells, reindeer and sleigh?"
"Don't be silly! It's Dad
In disguise! Ain't he sad!
And he's drunk too much whisky today."

27482 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

He should have known better, that goof!
That whisky, it was ninety-proof.
He tried to kiss Rudolph,
Who told him to screw off.
Then Santa fell off of the roof!

27483 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Kaylin

Last year we all had a fright;
Saint Nick was, I fear, a bit tight.
He cursed and he grumbled,
With his fly he fumbled,
Then pissed on the fireplace light.

27484 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Frank

The silly old muddled-head dear,
Got drunk on a six-pack of beer.
He puked in the night
And gave me a fright,
Then he tried to hump all eight reindeer.

27485 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Arden

He shouted, "I'm no jolly elf!
Hell, I don't even smile at myself;
And I've got a bad back,
Just from lugging that sack.
Ouch! I just hit my head on a shelf."

27486 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Kent B. Hale P9612

Don't want milk or a fancy sweet snack.
All that stuff could cause a heart atack.
I'll be perfectly clear,
Give me pretzels and beer,
And just maybe next year, I'll be back.

27487 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Kent B. Hale P9612

I'm so tired of wearing this suit.
Makes me look like a jolly fat fruit.
I want T-shirts and jeans
Or some nice L.L.Beans,
Casual style while delivering the loot.

27488 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Kent B. Hale P9612

By the way, Merry Christmas, I guess.
Now I've got my complaints off my chest.
I like turkey and stuff,
Seems I can't get enough,
But I clearly like deer steaks the best!

27489 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Kent B. Hale P9612

Reindeer sometimes create yellow snow,
And/or rain when they are on the go;
Said Santa, "My deer,
So it would appear,
Are just guilty of going with the flow."

27490 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Kent B. Hale P9612

Did you know, deer break wind as they fly?
Enough gas to light up the sky.
The air is so ripe
I can't light up my pipe.
It's enough to make old Santa Cry.

27491 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Kent B. Hale P9612

Another Christmas is now in the books,
And I'm just as tired as it looks.
Kiddies had me up early,
Which left me a bit surly;
Damn Santa and those retailing crooks!

27492 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Faerie

I worked late just the night before,
When I got home, I locked the damn door.
The sumbitch got in,
Still can't figure out when,
All I know is he did, now I'm poor.

27493 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Faerie

The pile of busted up toys,
That was wrought by my girl and the boys,
I'd sure like to stick
Up his ass, the big prick.
It would be one of my greatest joys.

27494 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Faerie

But the asshole went back to the Pole;
Fifty-one weeks a year...On the dole!
He fucks with his missus,
Hope it burns when he pisses,
'Cause she was out screwing some troll.

27495 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Faerie

This story has grown to be stale;
I'll relax with a nice big cocktail.
Be glad when it's done,
And thank Heaven for one
Nice gift. I'm too broke to make bail.

27496 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Faerie

Santa has landed with sleigh
Right on my lawn during day.
The harness ondo,
Now the deer are askew;
Now my dog has entered the fray!

27497 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Azul

With much barking and nipping at heels,
He rounded them up and did reel
Back to the harness knot,
Fixed on the spot,
And away they went in that sleigh mobile.

27498 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES Azul

When Santa dropped down in a puff,
Young Katie lay there in the buff.
But before he was socking
His gift in her stocking,
He heard a loud voice say, "Enough!"

27499 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

Mrs. Claus, who was out in the yard
Had noticed his johnson get hard.
Where a line she'd attached,
So from bliss he was snatched,
And hoisted by his own petard.

27500 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

For the old man the day began wrong:
It had all to do with his dong.
Mrs. Claus had been naggin'
'Bout hubby's habit for shaggin'
Young birds, so hence his raucous song:

27501 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

"Ho-ho little rascals ho-ho,
Tonight Santa starts his fake show.
You'll believe every bit
'Cause you are just dumb shit,
And you lack the I.Q. to know!"

27502 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

Now this, of course, is a false start,
But life on the old chap is hard.
He shows signs of demention
In spite of intention;
This year he plays the wrong card.

27503 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

And when you start from the north pole
To this latitude, it's a long haul.
It's especialy hard
For a crappy old fart
Who's for most of the year on the dole.

27504 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

For all of us, sleighs have their charm,
And a ride won't do you any harm.
But for Santa up high
In a dark freezing sky,
It's darn difficult to keep his balls warm.

27505 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

Well, it's plain for us to see why
On this dreadful trip, our Santa guy
Wasn't up to the task,
And he groped for the flask.
From his icicled beard came this outcry:

27506 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

Poor Rudolf the red-nosed reindeer
Had a little bit too much beer;
Kept his nose right bright
Throughout the whole night,
But could not guide the sleigh this year.

27507 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

Hey, Santa babe, come over here!
I have been a good girl all year.
I can't wait to see
What you can show me,
In your line of holiday cheer.

27508 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

Come here and hop on Santa's lap;
Oops something's popped up by your gap.
It's a brand new toy
For you to enjoy;
Hope you don't mind there is no gift wrap.

27509 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

Well, 'tis the season to stroke Santa's bells,
As his sack full of toys fills and swells.
His sleigh is now stiff,
His delivery swift,
Like a Gatling gun, spraying out shells.

27510 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

Like a master, he hits every house
In and out, quiet as a mouse.
To be nice is the goal,
So as not to get coal;
So be nice, now, and take off your blouse.

27511 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

In the village of Cookham today,
The fellows put on an old play,
Where they kill Santa Claus,
For being the cause,
Of the misery they had yesterday.

27512 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

At 3am kids woke from sleep.
To go shut them up, out you'd creep.
One new toy's right there,
At the top of the stair...
You trip, fall the flight in a heap.

27513 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

That damned turkey tastes bloody foul,
You try, but you can't hide that scowl,
It's tough as a brick;
Now young June's being sick,
And Jim's lost control of his bowels.

27514 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

Your head's splitting from that cheap booze,
The Christmas tree lights bblown a fuse,
And now as you put
Into it your foot...
Yes the cat has gone shat in your shoes.

27515 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

Those Cookham townsfolk aren't deluded,
It's Old Nick, not Saint nickie who did
Print in small type
The cause of one gripe:
That batteries are not included.

27516 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

You'll call me a scrooge 'cos I'm slatin'
This festival, but I'm just waitin'
For some clever man ta
Discover that Santa
Is anagrammatically Satan.

27517 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

That turkey, plum pudding and jelly
Has vastly expanded my belly.
Like Buddha I sit;
Indigestion has hit
And my farts are exceedingly smelly.

27518 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

Today I shall have me a rest;
Let the turkey and whisky digest.
I suppose I should take
A brisk walk by the lake
But, oh sod it, I'll stay here half-dressed.

27519 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

Wallet takes the usual whopping.
Its race place to place without stopping.
I love Christmas season,
For many a reason.
But damn, how I loathe all the shopping.

27520 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

Eat, drink, be merry! (A song?)
Fuel body and soul to stay strong
Take a good crap;
Have a nice nap;
I doubt you'll be half dressed for long.

27521 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

Fish net stockings ol' Santa's got,
From his tootsies up to his cock.
Red garters of lace
To keep them in place,
Matching bra and panties so hot.

27522 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

The reindeer eyes wide with fright,
Are locking their doors every night.
The chimney they block;
Won't answer a knock;
And pray it will soon be daylight.

27523 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

Poor Rudolph, is now Santa's prey;
In locking up he did delay.
Now he's on the phone,
Hysterical tone,
Dialing help from the S.P.C.A.

27524 FAMOUS - SANTA - ZSERIES

The average guy farts thirteen times
A day, (and much more if he rhymes).
And Latin would drat us
To call the thing flatus.
(I aspire to much higher crimes.)

27525 FLATULENCE Wiley

The 64 DOLLAR QUESTION
In dealing with acute indigestion
Is: Would it be crass
To pass some gas
And if so, have you another suggestion?

27526 FLATULENCE Norm Brust

I once took the F train to Queens,
That was stuffed like a can of sardines.
Though it was quite terrible,
It would have been bearable,
If I wasn't digesting baked beans.

27527 FLATULENCE Phil T

When your bowels are in a flux,
The odor most awfully sucks.
But I'll settle for gas,
And not have to pass
Whatever it is that sells Tucks.

27528 FLATULENCE OgniGioia

Intestines rumbling, BORBORYGMUS,
Presented Magi with enigmas;
By fits and starts
They linked to farts,
Cumulated gas passing sigmas.

27529 FLATULENCE Daniel Ford

There was an old pervert from Notts,
Who loved licking young ladies botts.
Whilst rimming one tart,
She passed a wet fart,
And covered his face with brown spots.

27530 FLATULENCE Anon

We're bathing, my hands start to grope;
You're breathless, unable to cope.
It's not the foreplay
Taking your breath away;
The bubbles aren't all from the soap.

27531 FLATULENCE Jim Weaver Collection

The funeral worker had started
To prepare the most dearly departed,
When he said, in surprise,
As a noise did arise,
"I believe my cadaver just farted!"

27532 FLATULENCE Cap'n Bean P0307

Detailing the mild from the raw,
Concerned with the thickness and draw,
A new magazine
Named Coli and Bean
Would argue Ballon versus Straw!

27533 FLATULENCE H

Now, if you must fart, darling Rose,
I'd rather a time that you chose,
When we weren't entwined
In act 69 --
The damned gas goes straight up my nose.

27534 FLATULENCE

The grill and fuel station lacked class,
And though hungry, we just let it pass.
We could tell by the sign
It was no place to dine,
For it stated, "Eat here and get gas."

27535 FLATULENCE Bob Giandomenico P9504

Some say that the vapors enhance,
The tendency to show non chalance.
And if it gets on feet,
Or some upon seat,
Everyone will resist your advance.

27536 FLATULENCE Tom Matkin

A flautlent patient named Perse
Broke wind in the face of his nurse;
Quite floored by the smell,
She sure gave him hell;
That's putting the fart 'fore the curse.

27537 FLATULENCE Armand E Singer 517C

The lately-lamented Bill Perse
Did something of which nothing's worse:
He blew out a gasket
That sealed his own casket --
A clear case of fart before hearse!

27538 FLATULENCE Armand E Singer 517B

There was an inventor named Carter
Produced a device that was smarter.
It would check every ass
For the passing of gas,
And would finger the negligent farter.

27539 FLATULENCE Al Chaplin P9902

A famous smart feller named Bright
Outsmarted all fellers in sight.
He progressed with his guile
To the top of the pile,
And felt smart as a smart feller might.

27540 FLATULENCE Albin Chaplin 3024-2471

At a meeting appeared old man Carter,
He let a big fart as a starter.
Then he talked for a spell
But no person could tell
The orifice which was the smarter.

27541 FLATULENCE Albin Chaplin 3024-1194

Ex Domine del Dominorum
In fartus exist deocorum
In liftus farnot
Com smellus allot
In communicado ilt flooredem.

27542 FLATULENCE

Well, jeezus, I'm not very smart,
So I may have this wrong from the start.
I think you mean, Lass,
Passing gas from the ass,
Or to put it more plainly, just "fart".

27543 FLATULENCE Jim Weaver Collection

Politicians have oodles to gain
By putting the lid on methane.
I think they have planned
To have our H banned,
With all beans to a province of Spain.
(H is renowned for his farts)
27544 FLATULENCE

Homo sap by the billions is swarming;
The face of this planet transforming.
And raw methane gasses
Come out of their asses,
Producing a vast global warming?

27545 FLATULENCE H WHELCHEL

A sensitive girl from South Bend
At first thought her man did offend,
For this rotten old Bart
Let a terrible fart,
But was awfully good at the end.

27546 FLATULENCE Albin Chaplin 3024-0342

Woe, alack, and alas!
I'm held together by intestinal gas!
Each time I fart,
Something falls apart.
See! There's a crack in my ass!

27547 FLATULENCE Lims For Year - 01

There were two young twins name of Hartz,
Exactly alike in all parts.
No one knew which was who,
But their mother, she knew.
She could tell them apart by their farts.

27548 FLATULENCE Albin Chaplin 3024-1205

It's a sign of wedded security,
A marriage that's reached it's maturity,
When neither accuses,
Nor offers excuses,
For farts that fly with impunity.

27549 FLATULENCE

There was a small boy named Lou
In church with this family and who
Said to his father, Bart,
"Dad, I have to fart."
"You'll have to sit in your own pew."

27550 FLATULENCE Henry Mucha

There once was a Dane known as Martin
Who didn't know shit about fartin'.
He needs to drink more
'Fore he knows the score,
And blathers the facts worth impartin'.

27551 FLATULENCE

You are such a delicate lass,
Disturbed by the mention of gas,
From out either end,
By youth or old friend,
Rejoicing that this, too, will pass.

27552 FLATULENCE Chris Papa

I know a young fellow named Stout
Whose life is a quagmire of doubt;
He admits that he sinned
When he had to break wind--
But he won't throw his windbreaker out!

27553 FLATULENCE Norm Storer P9509

A hurricane's formed in the lee!
All radio lubbers to flee!
The tide will soon surge!
God damn this foul urge!
I shouln't be farting at sea.

27554 FLATULENCE H Welchel

I'm tempted to call you a blatherskite,
But I fear that my chances are rather slight.
You'd get mad and depart,
Or pen lims on a fart,
Like the bulk of the gaseous who gather write.

27555 FLATULENCE

A spamming ridiculous upstart,
Wants to sell us a machine that can fart.
With this obvious merit,
Its creator can parrot,
But you'll never convince me that's art!

27556 FLATULENCE

Now, to fart out in public takes gall;
Looking innocent, standing so tall;
But you won't feel so smart
'Bout your big, secret fart,
If it wasn't a fart after all!

27557 FLATULENCE

I fart 'round the house if I want;
Each one follows me like a haunt.
I answer the door;
They drop to the floor,
Sneak out and go for a jaunt.

27558 FLATULENCE Marlene Lewis

The neighbors claim we've got "lake stink."
But really, the truth is, I think
That all of our pooters
Are looking for suitors.
The smell rises whenever they wink.

27559 FLATULENCE Marlene Lewis

The doctor examined the parts
Of a sickly old fellow named Hartz.
And he said, "I can't see
What your illness can be,
For you're letting some fine healthy farts."

27560 FLATULENCE Albin Chaplin 3024-1222

On Earth, man has made a poor start;
In pollution, he's put soul and heart.
But in Congress, their goal
Is to plug every hole --
Man will soon need a license to fart.

27561 FLATULENCE Albin Chaplin 3024-2320

Farting's what sets me at ease.
Most people think me a sleaze.
I ask them to yank
My finger, not crank.
A little help here if you please.

27562 FLATULENCE H Whelchel

We have a condition called flatus.
Well, it would surely elate us
If you could cure it.
We barely endure it.
The neighbors even evade us.

27563 FLATULENCE Robert Ulsh Gross P8205

They say that our Al has no class.
I'll tell you the reason, alas.
While some say he's gentry,
His name's Al Imentry,
And he never quite runs out of gas.

27564 FLATULENCE Al Willis

Well the union can be such an ass
(If you'll pardon my being so crass).
When they try to recruit me
Or threaten to shoot me,
My answer is just to pass gas.

27565 FLATULENCE Neal Wilgus P8608

There was a young lady from Dosset,
Who went to a pennyworth closet.
But when she got there,
She could only puff air.
That wasn't a pennyworth, was it?

27566 FLATULENCE

There was a young lady of Dorset,
Who went to an Underground closet.
She screwed up her ass
But passed only gas,
And that wasn't a tuppence-worth, was it?

27567 FLATULENCE L0694

Alone in the elevator, watch for
Urgent gas that will tempt you to roar;
Break wind if you choose,
But you never know who's
Getting on at the very next floor!

27568 FLATULENCE

To conserve gas supplies, Carter's team
Proceeded to work at full steam,
So they mixed gas and farts
In exact equal parts,
But they failed in this half-farted scheme.

27569 FLATULENCE Albin Chaplin 3024-2330

SOS and Mayday me hearty!
I hear that your having a party.
Young P. and his passion,
I'll bring my rum ration,
And I promise I'll not be too farty.

27570 FLATULENCE Jim Weaver Collection

The rubbing of some body parts,
Brings closer a meeting of hearts.
I have one large fault
And soon she will bolt,
When I let go with one of my farts.

27571 FLATULENCE

There once was a fellow named Ned
Who always farted in bed.
One night his wife cried,
"Go take it outside!"
So now Ned farts in a shed.

27572 FLATULENCE D. Hultgren

The rotund old preacher had started
To pray for the dear and departed.
As he wheezed and knelt down
He was squeezed by his gown,
So he parted his cheeks and he farted.

27573 FLATULENCE Albin Chaplin 3024-1093

I'm sorry, I fart strictly gas,
Except for a lump I might pass,
Which is diamond-less
And gem-less. I guess
That H might get more from his ass.

27574 FLATULENCE

A lousy lieutenant named Martin,
Of habits -- dad nabit! -- unsartain,
Would brag of his wit,
Which was nothing but shit,
For his mouth, he used mainly for fartin'.

27575 FLATULENCE G1424

Increased bowel gases flatulent,
As from a visitor corpulent,
With bogborigmus
And odor stigmas,
Lowers value of the flat that you lent.

27576 FLATULENCE Daniel Ford

There once was a young man named Roland,
Who kept his own head in his colon.
One day on a lark,
He let out a fart,
And blew his own mind clear to Poland.

27577 FLATULENCE Anticlam

To write about farts I've been busting,
As they make a nice change from lusting.
But my efforts at wit
Produce nothing but shit,
And a rhyme about slime is disgusting.

27578 FLATULENCE Prof

Poor old P. Dickerson Dowd
Was bloodied a bit, but unbowed;
The violence started
When Dickerson farted,
While showing his ass to the crowd.

27579 FLATULENCE

Around the world a bad fart has flown,
And Oh! How it's power has grown.
After going all over,
It settled on Dover,
And now the whole town's over blown.

27580 FLATULENCE Archie

Mil surplus (mask, gas) market? Boom?
In France, they're dispensing perfume.
The Dutch? Hoarding guilders.
The Japs? Making filters.
In England they're bearing the gloom.

27581 FLATULENCE Archie

And on 'round the world it then traveled;
The great Rocky Mountains, it graveled.
It reached me at work;
(Oh King Fart, you jerk!)
The damn thing my knickers unraveled.

27582 FLATULENCE Archie

A warm puff of intestinal air,
Ruffled his dear lover's hair!
He said, "Excuse my ass belching,
Please, go on with your felching,
You suck an ass with such flair!"

27583 FLATULENCE Jim Weaver Collection

Der vas ein yung feller of Stuttgart
Who haben in life ein fine gut schtart.
Venn he vas a boy littler
He'd salute with Heil Hitler,
And vud end his salute mit ein butt fart.

27584 FLATULENCE Albin Chaplin 3024-2325

There was a wee bonnie young lass,
Who had the most beautiful ass.
I took her to bed,
And we would have wed,
But for all of the gas that she'd pass.

27585 FLATULENCE Dave So T9710

Once as a young callow youth,
I dated demure, pretty Ruth...
My trick was ingidious;
She cried, "That just hidious!
And put down your legs, it's uncouth!"

27586 FLATULENCE Tutta Gioia

There once was a soldier named Art --
Every time he ate spam he would fart.
It's a hell of a feat
For a tin of chopped meat
To affect one's Pvt. part.

27587 FLATULENCE Dr. Feelgood

There once was a soldier named Art --
Every time he ate Spam, he would fart.
With the help of this fact,
And a strategical match,
He could blow all the bad guys apart.

27588 FLATULENCE Dr. Feelgood

There once was a soldier named Art --
Every time he ate Spam, he would fart.
Such a sweet melody
That all did agree
That his arse must connect to his heart!

27589 FLATULENCE Dr. Feelgood

There once was a soldier named Art --
Every time he ate Spam he would fart
Through the end of his cock --
And though he got a shock,
It put wind up the company tart!

27590 FLATULENCE Dr. Feelgood

There once was an impotent fart
Who took the sweet science to heart.
He'd spar with young whores,
Cause jabs to the drawers.
'Twas all that would give him a start.

27591 FLATULENCE H WHELCHEL

A nortorious farter named Treadwell
Was barred from the shrine of St. Winifred's Well.
A bloke from the Yard
Remarked, "We must guard
The public from what Treadwell's spread well."

27592 FLATULENCE Arthur Deex P9211

Last night in the club, we had bells on,
When all of the patrons, they smelled one.
They're sniffin' and whiffin';
The axe-man was riffin',
But I stole the show with a swell one.

27593 FLATULENCE H Welchel

There was a young fellow named Martin
Whose favorite pastime was fartin'.
But one day, alas,
What he thought was gas,
Was something you shovel and cart in.

27594 FLATULENCE G1423

There was an old fellow named Newman
Whose wife was left angry and fumin'.
He was told to take care
When he vented his air,
But to air, he said stoutly, was human.

27595 FLATULENCE Albin Chaplin 3024-1220

Regarding the talent to fart:
It's neither a skill nor an art.
It is aromatic
But too democratic
To set the performer apart.

27596 FLATULENCE

'Tis true that the breaking of wind
Is something at which we've all sinned.
You should make bowel control
Your attainable goal,
Or you'll wind up in space if not pinned.

27597 FLATULENCE

As he lay in the tub broken-hearted,
The queer tried to hold back, but farted.
It made him so sick
To see the Vaseline slick
Of his long lost lover departed.

27598 FLATULENCE Jim Weaver Collection

As the mother of a male child,
I learned to react rather mild.
Seems most men and boys
Allow anal noise
To make their laughter run wild.

27599 FLATULENCE Maggie

It seems bathroom humor is in,
And manners just don't seem to win.
There is no disgrace
Nor egg on the face;
It's just one more reason to grin!

27600 FLATULENCE Maggie

I've got me an auto-fart squib
That sits on the end of a rib.
You stick in your cooter;
It lights off your pooter,
When ever you cut loose a fib.

27601 FLATULENCE

I met a young man down in Kent,
Who farted wherever he went.
"I'm going to Dover,
To take a trip over
To France, then I'm incontinent."

27602 FLATULENCE

An old hill-billy named Don,
Having used the outdoor john,
Left the door open wide
To let fresh air inside,
And went in to his wife and his son.

27603 FLATULENCE Tiddy Ogg

The wind blowing hard then, quite soon
Came along a red toy balloon.
It came in through the door,
To the pan, not the floor,
And stayed there until nearly noon.

27604 FLATULENCE Tiddy Ogg

Just then the wife came outside,
And there in the john she espied
A great red protusion --
No, 'twas no illusion --
And rushing straight indoors she cried...

27605 FLATULENCE Tiddy Ogg

"Oh, Don't see what you've passed.
That must have come out of your ass.
Now son, get the quack,
And hurry right back."
The boy scuttled off, breathing fast.

27606 FLATULENCE Tiddy Ogg

The doctor up to the house sped,
And the woman now frantically said:
"How could this appear
From my husband's rear."
The doc, at a loss, scratched his head.

27607 FLATULENCE Tiddy Ogg

From his bag he produced a thin rod,
And gave the balloon quite a prod.
It went off with a bang,
And back they all sprang.
Shouting "Heavens!", "Good Lord!" and "My God!"

27608 FLATULENCE Tiddy Ogg

Wiping the shit from his chin,
The doctor just managed a grin.
"I've practiced round here
For near forty year,
And I've ne'er seen a fart with a skin."

27609 FLATULENCE Tiddy Ogg

A fellow who just preferred greens
Once ate an abundance of beans;
It left him with gas
Spewing out of his ass,
And with stains in the seat of his jeans.

27610 FLATULENCE - DIET Cap'n Bean P0306

A lady ate six tons of peas
And it made her swell up so obese,
That her mate said, "Ho boy!
C'est vrai advoirdupois!
Heaven help those downwind in the breeze!"

27611 FLATULENCE - DIET Robin K. Willoughby P8402

It's best not eat prunes,
Or you'll play some thunderous tunes.
Your fame will soon spread;
They'll call you "fart-head"
And bar you from local saloons.

27612 FLATULENCE - DIET Observer

There was a young lady named Bright
Who said to the butcher polite,
Have you beef hearts today?"
But the butcher said "Nay,
Try these beans, they'll beef hearts tonight."

27613 FLATULENCE - DIET Albin Chaplin 3024-1971

I've always enjoyed a good party
And eight A.M. is a good start. We
Can each have a snack
At dawn's early crack,
But beware -- all that beer gets me farty!

27614 FLATULENCE - DIET

Now darlin' I never drink beer,
Just one will put me on my ear.
So bring me some wine,
To have a good time,
And then I'll lead my special cheer.

27615 FLATULENCE - DIET

If I sit on your lap, will I hear
A loud raucous sound from your rear?
The wine sounds okay
But you've had beer today,
Your breath sold you out, barfy dear.

27616 FLATULENCE - DIET

Potatoes were banned once in France;
'Twas claimed they caused Saint Vitus dance.
But everyone knows
(Despite 'claims' it's prose)
It's beets that puts farts in your pants.

27617 FLATULENCE - DIET

When you eat boiled eggs and drink beer,
The intestinal pressure's severe.
Embarrassing stigmas
Can cause BORBORYGMAS,
The rumbling noise that you hear!

27618 FLATULENCE - DIET Observer

One day in deep forest, a pygmy
Met a dear friend and said to him, "Dig me,
I just ate some dude,
All hairy, unstewed,
Which tickled and brought BORBORYGMI."

27619 FLATULENCE - DIET Chris Papa

I always leave carrots till last,
And I gobble the peas really fast.
But I won't touch my jello
While romancing a fellow,
'Cause sometimes it gives me bad gas.

27620 FLATULENCE - DIET Willow Haven

I made a New Years Resolution,
To keep what I think's the solution.
I'll stop eating greens
And Mexican beans,
And cut way back on pollution.

27621 FLATULENCE - DIET Blowsephus T9801

There was a food faddist named Keynes
Who only ate carrots and beans.
At night on the prowl
He could see like an owl,
But he farted all day in his jeans.

27622 FLATULENCE - DIET Albin Chaplin 3024-1211

Your breath may be sweet, but you'll find
That friends who know of your mind
For green prophylaxis
With leguminous praxis
Won't follow too closely behind.

27623 FLATULENCE - DIET J'Carlin

The nights are fair drawin' in;
The wind it makes such a din!
My husband's a pain,
(Ate baked beaans again...)
In fact, he ate more than one tin.

27624 FLATULENCE - DIET Jayne

But I do not think this is right;
Make the best of this -- give him a light.
Though with too big a fart,
You house may blow apart;
At least you can stay warm at night.

27625 FLATULENCE - DIET DJ

If you've had a beer for a start,
Then found there are beans on the cart,
You may hide the swell
But never the smell,
As they join and you start to fart.

27626 FLATULENCE - DIET

I suggest you avoid submarines.
And I doubt that you'll please the colleens.
So stay far away
And use a sachet,
If you have been eating baked beans.

27627 FLATULENCE - DIET Jim Weaver Collection

My brother's name is Martin;
His lifestyle is somewhat spartan.
He doesn't do much,
No hobbies as such,
Just eatin' and drinkin' and fartin'.

27628 FLATULENCE - DIET

For fuel, man looks both near and far --
He is funding a program bizarre:
With beans as a fuel
And his asshole a tool,
He blasts farts for propelling his car.

27629 FLATULENCE - DIET Albin Chaplin 3024-2041

If you've eaten too much beans or cheese,
And your colonic gas needs release,
Don't fart it away!
Save it up, make it pay!
In fact, can you send it here - please!

27630 FLATULENCE - DIET   Tutta Gioia

The boys were a bunch of upstarts,
And mischief was all in their hearts.
It's all in their genes,
So when they eat beans,
They shower each other with farts.

27631 FLATULENCE - DIET   Naz

A prunes and bran lover named Barton
Received a reward to enhearten:
He was given a plaque,
Neatly framed in coal black,
For skill in the fine art of fartin'!

27632 FLATULENCE - DIET   Armand E Singer   905

There is a poor victim named Marts
Who never can stop once he starts;
If he overdoes bran
With his fruit-fiber plan,
He riddles the room with his farts.

27633 FLATULENCE - DIET   Armand E Singer   481

A flatulent fellow named Cooper
Is known as a blue-ribbon pooper.
Them as knows, says it means
He's a glutton for beans --
Well, he sure bangs 'em out like a trooper.

27634 FLATULENCE - EXPERT   Grand Prix Lim 910 G1371

Many parties are marred up in Downing,
By the Bard of Petard and his clowning.
He'll recite Keats and Shelly
Way down in his belly,
Then appal with a small bit of Browning.

27635 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Pierce Evans

A crepitant cowhand named Sweezy
With his blasts, made the countryside breezy.
Accompanied by means
Of big meals of red beans,
To Sweezy these breezes came easy.

27636 FLATULENCE - EXPERT G1469

There was a young fellow named Charted,
Who rubbed soap on his bung when it smarted.
And to his surprise,
He received a grand prize,
For the bubbles he blew when he farted.

27637 FLATULENCE - EXPERT L0684

A flatulent M.A.
Said to Ziegfeld, the C.P.,
"If you seek to attract
An explosive new act,
I'm a champion Bl. F."

27638 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Keith Gilman P0112

With his beans, Chef Richard did strive
To meet the Clean Air Standards of '95.
But his hot-start emmission
Revealed a condition
Of flatulence in overdrive.

27639 FLATULENCE - EXPERT ska@synon.com

Oriental petards are not yellow,
But that does not make 'em more mellow.
When Africa attacks
The gas is not black,
But sounds like it came out of hell. Oh!

27640 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

There was a young fellow named Bart,
Who strained every shit through a fart.
Each tip-tapered turd
Was the very last word
In this deft and most intricate art.

27641 FLATULENCE - EXPERT L0671

A flatulent lady was Mame;
Her delicate farts won her fame.
But her husband, the shit,
Was devoid of all wit;
For to him all her farts smelt the same.

27642 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1214

At a contest of farts, Mr. Whipple
With a tweak, to himself on his nipple,
And some anal compression,
Could fart in succession,
And won a great prize for a triple.

27643 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Cap'n Bean

There was a young man named McBride,
Who could fart whenever he tried.
In a contest he blew
Two thousand and two,
And then shit and was disqualified.

27644 FLATULENCE - EXPERT L0715

There once was a wonderful wizard,
Who got a fierce pain in his gizzard,
So he drank wind and snow
At fifty below,
And farted a forty-day blizzard.

27645 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Conrad Aiken

If you Let-Your-Wind, then you must
Join "Let-Your-Wind Anonymous."
So when on the verge
Of having a surge,
You phone, and report it to us.

27646 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Irving Superior P9804

A peculiar young Scot named MacDougal
Delights to break wind in a bugle.
Otherwise he is sane,
Comes in out of the rain,
And is hardworking, kindly, and frugal.

27647 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Grand Prix Lim 892 G1416

I get gas from eating fried taters;
My belches smell worse than oil freighters.
Lately my farts
Have grown in their smarts;
They've learned to use elevators.

27648 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Gearhart

There once was a burglar of Queens
Who concocted a soup of black beans.
When he'd let out a fart,
The whole room would grow dark,
And he'd flee the crime scene unseen.

27649 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Douglas Airmet

A hitchhiker with tres savoir faire,
Had a talent I thought very rare.
With his thumb up his ass,
He'd save up his gas,
Pop it out, and fly through the air.

27650 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

Her pussy lips flapped as she farted
A fart and a half. As they parted
Like wings of a dove,
She rose ten feet above
Us and waved as she slowly departed.

27651 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Peter Wilkins

A discerning young fellow named Rickwid
Said, "Chili is one dish I'll stick wid.
For there's quite an art
To predicting which fart
Will be gas, and which one will be liquid."

27652 FLATULENCE - EXPERT G1442

The gourmets in dining take part
And together enjoy the chefs art.
But farting is fun,
So when eating is done,
They should gather together to fart.

27653 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1221

I've numbered my farts one and all,
From the large right down to the small.
Some you can't hear,
And some are quite clear,
But the worst peel the paint off the wall.

27654 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

Now here's an example of "smarts!"
I have hired him (I hope he soon starts),
To work for my crew
Down at the old zoo;
His job will be holding their farts!

27655 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

My name is King Fart and I've blown
'Bout everything I cannot bone.
I've been busy squeezin'
(This hurricane season)
The mightiest blasts ever known.

27656 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

My farts have been known to do harm
And cause population alarm.
If harnessed for good,
Perhaps these farts could
Disperse a large tropical storm.

27657 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

The governor hired me to void
And save Carolina from Floyd.
I blasted with might
All day and all night,
But just ended up with a 'rrhoid.

27658 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

The storms that blew through were so ghastly;
We thank you King Fart, it were vastly
Much worse but for you
And the farts that you blew;
They were more than a little bit gassedly.

27659 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

A flatulent actor named Barton
Had a lifestyle exceedingly Spartan.
Till a playwright one day
Wrote a well-received play,
With a part in which Barton could fart in.

27660 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from St. Marten
Who saved all his odors from farten.
If it passed through his crack,
It went into a sack;
And mistakes were all kept in a carton.

27661 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old roue of Chartes
Who had to stoop over to fart.
He'd oft burst his britches,
Which put folks in stitches,
But proved most inspiring to Sartre.

27662 FLATULENCE - EXPERT G1369

It's a custom in some foreign parts
To say "Bless you" when somebody farts.
But they've learned those who sneeze
Are a source of disease,
So they prudently cut out their hearts.

27663 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Graham Lester

It's a very complex and profound
Eloquent language of sound.
The highs and the lows,
The emotional throws,
It's no wonder King Fart has been crowned.

27664 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Karen

About farting, I see you're a maven,
But Latin is not your safe haven.
If you want to rhyme "flatus"
It should sound like "grate us";
Forgive me if this sounds like ravin'.

27665 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Barbara

I'm concerned for the folks that love farts;
They write words 'bout the oldest of arts.
They spend their time thinkin'
'Bout all that is stinkin';
No wonder they've lost all their smarts!

27666 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

A flatulent shyster named Ray,
Wondered just how to fill up his day.
"I'm tremendously proud
Of my black methane cloud,
But it drives all the ladies away."

27667 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

An Archaeologist lifted a tarp,
And said, "God! it smells like dead carp!
Was it some kind of cube
Or a dump of old food?"
Above, Ray smiled, strumming his harp.

27668 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

I busted a sweet one today.
But no one was near. Oh, dismay.
But Kay down the street
Cried "Bruce! Zat yo feet?"
You could say that fart had a cachet.

27669 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

She thought he was thinking out loud;
It sounds like farts; looks like a cloud.
When he gets to thinking,
The place starts to stinking;
Of such mighty thoughts he's quite proud.

27670 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

Them mind-farts are wonderful boons,
Like stinky ripe fluffy balloons.
They're fine for this crass art,
And just like the ass-fart,
Invisible - 'cept in cartoons.

27671 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

A movement once rose 'mongst the masses,
To travel about with bare asses.
At true lovers' parting,
The best form was farting,
With buttocks immersed in molasses.

27672 FLATULENCE - EXPERT L0722

I can't smell a thing. Am I dead?
I just can't believe what he said!
Not one single fart!
Did Cupid's fleet dart
Hit our H in the heart or the head?

27673 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

Myself, I'm the quieter kind,
Never claiming the odor was mine.
But in truth, they have scent
(From my personal bent)
That is much like a rose from a vine.

27674 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Anon

I really could not give a hoot
If you do or you don't let a poot.
Just watch your direction,
Angle of deflection,
So the soot only gets on your suit.

27675 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Anon

Yes, farting's the best of the sports;
I love long, echoing, wet reports
And the gurgling fine smell
And the range, but I tell
You, I keep getting holes in my shorts.

27676 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Anon

The worst kind of fart, I'll admit,
Is instead of gas, you get shit.
And it is not funny
When the shit is all runny,
Soaking into the chair where you sit.

27677 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Anon

There was an old monk monasterial,
Whose farts were so pure and ethereal,
That a panel of judges
Passed wind on the smudges,
And they judged him Olympic material.

27678 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1219

A flatulent artist named Bart,
On canvas, he blew a great fart,
Producing a stain
In the outline of Maine,
But the critics opposed, "Is it art?"

27679 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Cap'n Bean

The OSHA inspector named Bart
A rectum observed, split apart.
So he wrote a directive:
"On The Asshole Protective,"
Which depicted the shape of a fart.

27680 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1189

A phoney pop-artist named Hart
In a jug kept a large purple fart.
He said, "Yes, I did it,
But it ain't right to kid it,
Who are you to say it ain't Art?"

27681 FLATULENCE - EXPERT G1399

He announced, "I'm the world's greates master;
At farting there's no greater blaster!"
And she caught not a whiff,
Though quite hard she did sniff;
She found he had blown it right past her!

27682 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

When the energy cut really starts,
Any self-propelled bike beats the charts;
There's proof in the files
Of gas for five miles
From a cabbage and eight proper farts.

27683 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Bill Backe-Hansen P8402

Beans, the food for the best gas,
The air is so warm out your ass,
Scenting the room
With sewers in bloom.
I've not met the bean I can't passssss......

27684 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Karen

I once knew a chap called Jon Gearhart,
Who could, in strict time, from his rear, fart.
His guffs, he'd morse-code `em,
Like some human modem,
His sphincter-control was just sheer art!

27685 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

As Jon let rip, I cheered it so!
His arse-cheeks can trumpet from "Go!".
It's a damn shame, we knew,
He'd each time follow-through,
Call: "Oh dear Christ! Curses, man! No!"

27686 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

I once knew a girl with some class;
She only ate grapes in a glass.
If the grapes were too tart,
She'd then start to fart,
And grape seeds would shoot from her ass!

27687 FLATULENCE - EXPERT DJ Ineritia

A prizewinning tarter, Lacoste,
Made a bet that his fart could be tossed
Five feet from his sandal,
To extinguish a candle,
But he shit on the candle and lost,

27688 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Albin Chaplin

Begged a flatulent husband named Glass,
Whose own wife stuffed a bung in his ass,
"Please, I'd really much liefer
Fart a squib or a weefer,
Than to chance all that buildup of gas."

27689 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Armand E Singer 182

A clever young fellow named Durbin
Invented a novel gas turbine.
But the thing would not start
Until primed with a fart --
A procedure both foul and disturbin'.

27690 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-2556

Geology of oil and gas:
That was an exciting old class!
Stratigraphic trap
And all of that crap;
But, teacher -- How does the gas pass?

27691 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

A schist-rift cracks open and then
The natural gas from within
Blows into the sky,
But dammit all! Hie!
There's no one to light it again!

27692 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

Well, thanks for the wishes, King Fart.
We'll now let the parties all start.
And Yule for you means
Some extra baked beans --
Your farting is surely an art.

27693 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

Farting, it goes without saying,
Be it loud yelling and braying,
Or a quiet too-toot
From the end of a poot,
Is a must with some swinging and swaying.

27694 FLATULENCE - EXPERT Arkeylimepieden

I cannot tell lies; I'm afraid
You've corrupted that innocent maid.
Will you teach her to blast a
Much vaster fart faster,
And master the tricks of the trade?

27695 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

A flatulent fellow named Snite
At farting was terribly bright.
He blended his art,
His belch with his fart,
But the timing was never quite right.

27696 FLATULENCE - EXPERT G2509

My fanny's a real work of art
'Cause by spreading my legs wide apart,
And thrusting my hips
To purse up it's lips,
I can fill it with air and then fart

27697 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

Colonel H., that wily rapscallion
While leading his troops from his stallion,
Had won his mens hearts
With a barrage of farts,
That routed the foe's best battalion.

27698 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

On farting I must make amends;
On what does a good fart depend?
A silent but odious?
Or a PAAARRP most melodious?
Or one that comes out at both ends?

27699 FLATULENCE - EXPERT

There once was a fellow named Bart
Who let a 300 decibel fart.
It toppled some trees,
Put the town on its knees,
And he had to be hauled in a cart.

27700 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Jim Weaver Collection

A prostitute living in Queens
Had a terrible passion for beans.
Her Johns would depart
When she started to fart,
Through a gaping big hole in her jeans.

27701 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Norma Pain

Most people do think it is crass
To make noisy emissions of gas.
They tolerate burps
But condemn the perps,
Who deliver a blast from the ass.

27702 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE

Forgive me dear father, I've sinned;
That curry I ate gave me wind;
Caused the candles to lurch
As I came through the church,
But instead of atoning, I grinned.

27703 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE

A flatulent floozy named Dinah
Said, "No pecker shall prod my vagina!"
But, seduced to a screw,
Her arse, when she blew,
Propelled Dinah across Carolina.

27704 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE G1377

A lady with fine cheeks was Rootes;
Her leotards warded off brutes.
She put them on double
And kept out of trouble,
But farted and blew off her boots.

27705 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Albin Chaplin 3024-1384

On Sunday, the bishop in a lurch,
After eating a pound of spoiled perch,
Emitted a blast
In the middle of mass,
That blew out all the candles in church!

27706 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Richard Long

There once was a very young tart,
Who felt that she needed a fart.
So she stepped outside
Thinking she'd hide,
And blew over a horse and a cart.

27707 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Anon

A flatulent Cockney named Billy
Could fart like a two-year-old filly.
He did it so well
That he soon blew to hell,
Every shithouse in old Piccadily.

27708 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE G1355

Beans are a hell of a deal;
They're cheap, and they make a great meal.
In addition to that,
They won't make you fat,
Though they might blow out your rear seal.

27709 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE

There was an old man from St. Kitts,
Who was troubled with galloping shits.
One morning at last,
He let loose a blast
That tore his old asshole to bits.

27710 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE G1447

A WOWSER I knew from "down under"
Was prone to intestinal thunder.
Once during the night,
So bad was his plight,
He shattered a brand new "gazunder". (chamber pot)

27711 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Frank

I am glad that your problem is sorted
And it's damn good to see you resorted
To an old fashioned fart
To take it apart;
Take care, and don't get deported.

27712 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE

I'm eating ten pounds of raw bass,
With motor oil, petrol, some grass,
And beans a la mode.
I expect to explode,
'Cause I've got a cork up my ass.

27713 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE H

Charlotte was known for her gas,
Which on occasion, she'd silently pass.
But when she let one rip,
It would shake the whole ship,
And knock those nearby on their ass.

27714 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Stan

My sphincter is flaccid and vast.
I've ruined its tone with a blast
So monstrous and ugly,
What once passed quite snugly,
Can now not be pinched when it's cast.

27715 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE

A champion farter named Pete
Displayed a most powerful feat:
He allowed one to rip,
Before getting a grip,
And it blew him right off the seat!

27716 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Cap'n Bean P9912

In Tacoma a girl named Ramona
Let a fart with such fetid aroma,
That her panties corroded,
Her asshole exploded--
But it won her a Fine Arts diploma.

27717 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Albin Chaplin 3024 G1440

May I also say this in parting,
In order to cure him of farting,
Put a match to his rear;
Slip his ass into gear,
Then you can just take him Go-karting.

27718 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE

Now darling, it's time that you noted
Your flatulence makes me so bloated.
One prick, and l'll blow,
Away I will go,
For gone with the wind, I'd have floated.

27719 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE

There once was a man from Antarctica,
Who walked all around and then fartica.
One day he was messing
With a lighter, I'm guessing;
Now he is missing some male partica.

27720 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Toolman

But don't feed her curry guys, please,
It causes intestinal breeze,
That when it's released
Causes sheep to be fleeced,
And will knock down a wood full of trees.

27721 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE

Oh baby it would have been good,
But pines are a very soft wood.
Thought you like an oak,
That'd make me near choke,
Perhaps I just misunderstood.

27722 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE

I thought she was one fartless doll;
I spied her in the shower stall.
She'd held them all in;
My God, what a din!
The first one knocked paint from the wall!

27723 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE H Peeper

Behold, all you limmers, the art
Of standing out proudly, with heart!
To loose such a prize,
Olympic in size --
Just sniff that magnificent fart!

27724 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Marlene Lewis

I once made burritos and rice
So filled with hot peppers and spice,
My bunghole caught fire
And burned like a pyre,
And spewed liquid napalm-like sheiss.

27725 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Allen Wolverton

My shorts and my pants turned to vapor;
My woman screamed like when I rape her.
The ceiling and walls
Bore flaming wet balls,
That burned throught the plaster and paper.

27726 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Allen Wolverton

I ran from my home into town,
Buck naked from shirt-tails on down --
A house-razing mower --
A human flame-thrower --
Igniting the world all around.

27727 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Allen Wolverton

The wailing of housewives and sirens,
The roaring of engines (yes, fire ones)
Soon rose to a din --
A soundtrack for sin.
I turned and beheld my environs.

27728 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Allen Wolverton

A putrid and smoking black mound,
My suburb had burned to the ground.
So scorched was my rump,
Most trees were but stump;
Of birdsong, there wasn't a sound.

27729 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Allen Wolverton

The streets now, instead of macadam,
Appeared as cane syrup gone baddum.
Its aggregate smelted,
The alphalt had melted,
So hot was the wind of my flatum.

27730 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Allen Wolverton

My swollen eyes, red but agog,
Wept tears, as a caustic green fog
In banks quite immense,
Began to condense.
The country grew hushed, like a bog.

27731 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Allen Wolverton

Although my Penultimate Blast,
My pride in the fart soon did pass.
As distant dogs wheezed,
I fell to my knees --
The scorched Earth was breathing its last.

27732 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Allen Wolverton

When spicing your lunch toward the drastic,
Remember my colon gone spastic.
Then learn from this sonnet
And hold the Scotch Bonnet,
Lest bunghole erupt pyroclastic.

27733 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Allen Wolverton

That south-of-the-border cuisine,
Makes one dash like mad to the latrine,
Where graffiti are sparse;
Gas from many an arse,
Kills the roaches and coats the walls green.

27734 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Allen Wolverton

The fireworks last night were a smash,
But some of the food was such trash--
I passed wind in the dark
Then heard someone remark,
"I heard the NOISE but where's the FLASH?"

27735 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE John Miller 0055

'Twas a crusty old sailor named Art,
Who let out the world's biggest fart.
He tried to restrict her;
It went off the Richter,
And cause the Red Sea to repart.

27736 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Garold Amadon

There was a young man from Cape Grace,
Who blew a fart out into space.
With gravity's attraction
And Einstein's reaction,
It returned and spat shit in his face.

27737 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Lims For Year - 01

Nelson, Milhouse, and Bart
Had competition for the loudest fart.
Bart did a squeaker,
Milhouse a reeker,
And Nelson blew his trousers apart.

27738 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Anon

There was a young girl from LaPlata,
Who was widely renowned as a farter.
Her deafening reports
At the Argentine Sports,
Maked her much in demand as a starter.

27739 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE L0710

A diet of biscuits and beans
Can become an explosive of means.
And that may be why
When old cowboys die,
They find only tatters of jeans.

27740 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

There was a young lady from Sale
Whose farting would cause a strong gale.
But when she had beans
Or a bowl of greens,
It came to ten on beaufort scale.

27741 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE

On the beach, away from the crowd,
I farted most painfully loud.
It frightened the frail,
Topped the Richter Scale,
And is one fart of which I am proud.

27742 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Funny Bone

Reminds me of sexy Elaine
Whose flatulence caused me great pain.
Each time that we'd start,
She'd unleash a fart
That blew my nuts clear to my brain.

27743 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Anon

In a restaurant with veteran Pete Murray,
He demolished a vindaloo curry!
Then came a great roar
That rattle the floor,
And laid waste to vast areas of Surrey.

27744 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE Bill Wall

There was a young fellow from Stroud
Who could fart unbelievably loud.
When he let go a big 'un,
Dogs were deafened in Wigan,
And the windowpanes splintered in Oudh.

27745 FLATULENCE - EXPLOSIVE G2524

Could somebody answer me please?
Am I suffering from some rare disease?
A foul-smelling gas
Shoots out of my ass
Each time that I cough or I sneeze.

27746 FLATULENCE - FOUL Wiley

Listen, you silly old fucker;
Don't make the air any yucker.
If you have to pass
The stench from your ass,
Squeeze your butt-cheeks for more pucker.
(also get a better tone - McW)
27747 FLATULENCE - FOUL That Guy

Now, Lord knows they can't do so well
As us gals for making things smell.
We know all those rules
Were made for them fools,
But they'll still probably all go to hell!

27748 FLATULENCE - FOUL

In Chicago this weird little lass
Kept asparagus stuffed up her ass.
Her urine grew thick,
The fumes made her sick;
She died from aspara gas.

27749 FLATULENCE - FOUL Tom Patton P9803

O'Conner, a wild Irish lass,
Had a small problem with gas.
When she bent over,
To harvest her clover,
Farts would fly from her ass.

27750 FLATULENCE - FOUL C. Broome

And when this particular odor
Reached the White Cliffs of Dover,
The news was sent
To the Duke of Kent,
Who then told the troops to go over.

27751 FLATULENCE - FOUL C. Broome

It came as a great surprise,
To the soldier awarded the prize;
A lad from York,
Whose skill with a cork,
And whose valor no one denies.

27752 FLATULENCE - FOUL C. Broome

He became a hero in Britain,
For stopping the smell of her shittin'.
A Medal of Honor
For plugging O'Conner,
And a statue for keeping her sittin'.

27753 FLATULENCE - FOUL C. Broome

A flatulent bimbo named Huntz
Has garlicky breath that affronts.
Whenever she sneezes
The most noxious breezes
Are wafted out both ends at once.

27754 FLATULENCE - FOUL Armand E Singer 203

In winter we nestle like spoons,
His crotch pressed against my moons.
One night from my ass
Passed such fearsome, harsh gas,
That I fear he'll be bald til June!

27755 FLATULENCE - FOUL

There was a young man of Rangoon,
Who farted and filled a balloon.
The balloon went so high,
It stuck in the sky,
And stank out the Man in the Moon.
(Published 1879)
27756 FLATULENCE - FOUL L0734

The Duchess once asked with a wink,
"Pray tell me, sir, Why do farts stink?"
I quickly replied
With a smile very wide,
"For the benefit of the deaf, I think!"

27757 FLATULENCE - FOUL Ali Chingali

There once was a juicy young tart
Who could not compress even in part.
If you gave her a poke,
While she gagged or choked,
She'd let out a big smelly fart.

27758 FLATULENCE - FOUL The Bird

On the throne of repose I did strain
But did from excretion refrain.
Though the call sure was felt,
Only foul air was smelt;
Seems my quarter was spent all in vain.

27759 FLATULENCE - FOUL Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lad named Vito,
Who ate way too many burrito,
That filled up his ass
With a most pungent gas,
And blew out the back of his speedo.

27760 FLATULENCE - FOUL

He reached down and spread his cheeks wide,
To let loose the gas trapped inside.
The stuff was so hot
And so foul with rot,
It blistered two-thirds of his hide.

27761 FLATULENCE - FOUL

I ate frozen yogurt today,
And now there's the devil to pay.
With a bad case of gas
Coming out of my ass,
And a smell that could blow you away.

27762 FLATULENCE - FOUL Pikelmemister TP9806

There was an old fellow called Neville;
I'm telling you straight, on the level,
He'd a gut like a keg,
And one gamey leg,
And his feet smell like farts from the devil.

27763 FLATULENCE - FOUL Vic

A loose-boweled diva named Mott
Was already famed as a tot.
But her odorous farts
Cost her too many parts --
Her end was a potter's field plot.

27764 FLATULENCE - FOUL Armand E Singer 112

I ate Taco Bell yesterday,
And now I'm afraid I must pay.
With plenty of gas,
And a dripping ass,
I hate when I end up this way.

27765 FLATULENCE - FOUL Jim Weaver Collection

She farted a deafening earful
And gave me (I guess) a whole rearful,
While I'm giving her head.
It invaded the bed
With a pungency horribly fearful.

27766 FLATULENCE - FOUL Peter Wilkins

My first New Year's resolution
To add to my Constitution,
The EPA will back
Corking up my crack,
To save us from the air pollution.

27767 FLATULENCE - FOUL

An "alte kacker" named Klartz
Stinks everyone out with his farts.
Posed like "The Thinker,"
He fires off a stinker
To China and more distant parts.

27768 FLATULENCE - FOUL G1408

This morning I got up and farted;
Gave a push and my butt cheeks they parted.
Then out came a smell
From the bowels of hell.
Making me wish that I'd never started.

27769 FLATULENCE - FOUL

When he lets fly a foul crepitation,
Gassy Gus must create a sensation.
It's worse that just silly --
He's been gorging on chili,
In an effort to gas the whole nation.

27770 FLATULENCE - FOUL G1372

She was giving her all to the Pastor
With every technique she could master.
When the beans in his diet
Refused to keep quiet,
And he let out a blaster and gassed her.

27771 FLATULENCE - FOUL Amego P0108

A flatulent whore name of Mame,
Broke wind without feelings of shame.
Her farts were so rotten
They were never forgotten,
For she honored each fart with a name.

27772 FLATULENCE - FOUL Albin Chaplin 3024-1215

An old fartsmeller stopped me in Thrace
And said, "Please blow a fart in my face."
"But my farts," I admitted,
"Are not too well shitted.
Could you wait till I fetch my wife, Grace?"

27773 FLATULENCE - FOUL Albin Chaplin

There was an old farter named Mel
Who claimed that his farts had no smell.
The doc checked his ass --
Got a whiff of his gas --
And concluded Mel's nose went to hell.

27774 FLATULENCE - FOUL Albin Chaplin 3024-1218

I must say that I haven't the heart
To tell George that he smells like a fart;
Or impart to his wife,
Who's the love of his life,
That she's only a silly old tart.

27775 FLATULENCE - FOUL

The streets now, instead of macadam,
Appeared as cane syrup gone baddum.
It's aggregate smelted,
The assfault had melted,
So hot was the wind of my flatum.

27776 FLATULENCE - FOUL

There's an ill-fated courtier named Carter,
Who's renowned far and wide as a farter.
Now he let a whole string
In the face of his king;
He's no longer a Knight of the Garter.

27777 FLATULENCE - FOUL Armand E Singer 778

In his lab sat old scientist Schmidt,
And a problem reviewed with brows knit.
His own fart to his nose
Smelled as sweet as a rose,
While another man's fart smelled like shit.

27778 FLATULENCE - FOUL Albin Chaplin 3024-3009

Spring Farting's an art for the crazy;
A pastime for those who are lazy
And love to relax,
While mounting attacks
That wilt the new bud and the daisy.

27779 FLATULENCE - FOUL

I busted a fairly loud button.
'Twas heard between Auckland and Sutton.
Lord Asquith revolved,
George Orwell dissolved,
And six hundred sheep are now mutton.

27780 FLATULENCE - FOUL H

A fart can deter some good lovin' --
Can lead on to pushin' and shovin'.
But the worst fate I know?
When your partner lets go
And smothers you with a Dutch Oven.

27781 FLATULENCE - FOUL Ericka

The spectre of flatulence hovers,
When making love under the covers.
The meeting of parts
Can cause belly-farts,
And give much amusement to lovers.

27782 FLATULENCE - FOUL SFA

Out on our first date we parted
So early, just when it had started.
On account of his finger;
I pulled it and...ZINGER.
The old boy, he tilted and farted.

27783 FLATULENCE - FOUL

It could have become quite a fetter,
If manners I'd learned any better.
Perfume couldn't quell it;
Days later I smell it.
Lingering there on my sweater.

27784 FLATULENCE - FOUL

There was a young fellow named Mel
Who had such a terrible smell,
When he walked, you'd see where
From the crud which was there,
That would hang in the air for a spell.

27785 FLATULENCE - FOUL Albin Chaplin 3024-1217

I fart at her house like a clown.
My neighbor freaks out and breaks down.
Her plants are all wilted.
Her trees are quite tilted.
Her south wall's a shade of light brown.

27786 FLATULENCE - FOUL

Farts are, for sure, my best feature.
They were hated by every teacher.
I'd let them in school.
They'd smell like the stool
Of some long-dead, hole-dwelling creature!

27787 FLATULENCE - FOUL Gearhart

An unhappy young filly from Vassar
Has a terrible rep as a gasser.
She knows what it means
When she fills up on beans,
But she'll never let pork-&-beans pass 'er.

27788 FLATULENCE - FOUL G1477

There once was a man from Bombay,
Who ate gallons of beans every day.
He farted so loud,
He attracted a crowd,
But the smell made them all run away.

27789 FLATULENCE - FOUL

There was a young man from Stainus,
Who emitted an odor quite heinous.
As people passed by,
Many started to cry;
Turns out there's a leak in his anus.

27790 FLATULENCE - FOUL Anon

My wife calls a loud fart, a poot;
To me it comes from the same chute;
Odoriferous gasses,
Emanate from folks asses,
We argue, but the point is just moot.

27791 FLATULENCE - FOUL

A tip that my father imparted,
Before he was dearly departed:
To avoid smelling stench
While you sit on a bench,
Move away if your seat mate has farted.

27792 FLATULENCE - FOUL

"My Lord," said the wench to her master,
"I'm floored by the stench of your ass, sir!
You've promoted the fart
Into museum art!
It's adored!" said the wench. So he gassed her.

27793 FLATULENCE - FOUL Younger Brother

The thought of the muscular power
That you use as propellant, my flower,
Has me strangely delighted --
Nay, stiffly excited --
Nay, seconds away from a shower.

27794 FLATULENCE - FOUL

While pretending to read some Voltaire,
Strange noises emerged from my chair.
Then George Bernard Shaw
Said "I'll open the door.
Thank God for a breath of fresh air!"

27795 FLATULENCE - FOUL Bill Wall

From the fart that was let by McNair,
The doc was left gasping for air.
Between panting and wheezes
Said the doctor, "By Jesus,
We must send you to heavy repair."

27796 FLATULENCE - FOUL Albin Chaplin 3024-1216

I held back my shit for a week,
Then cut me a slathering freak.
That glorious flatus;
That cheesy mutatus!
The neighbors now frown and don't speak.

27797 FLATULENCE - FOUL H Welchel

I've got a roomie named Scott,
Who delights in farting a lot.
His asshole will pour
His worst earthly spore;
And nice fresh air, we haven't got.

27798 FLATULENCE - FOUL Rickless

'Tis better to fart in great shame,
Than to bust a gut and go lame.
So I pretend not to care
About the foul air,
But decline sixty-nine just the same.

27799 FLATULENCE - FOUL

There once was a pretty young lass
Who loved onions but filled up with gas.
Her boyfriend said, "Flo,
I love you, you know,
But I cannot get near you, alas!"

27800 FLATULENCE - FOUL Helen Dowd

Odette, nationality French,
Was quite a remarkable wench.
She excelled at the art
Of stifling a fart,
But never could manage the stench.

27801 FLATULENCE - FOUL G1388

That pungent aroma you smell.
That lingers around for a spell
That odiferous gas
That comes from my ass,
I think is decidedly swell.

27802 FLATULENCE - FOUL

A young Kashmir girl (Hindu Kush)
Stripped off naked and wiggled her tush
In my face, touched her toes,
Spread her pretty pink rose-
Colored pussy-lips wide and said, "Push!"

27803 FLATULENCE - FOUL

Excitedly standing behind,
I started the old bump and grind;
But she farted a rearful
Of vapour so fearful,
I nearly went out of my mind.

27804 FLATULENCE - FOUL

The smell was so foul and so rotten,
It disintegrated clothes made of cotton.
And melted all plastic,
Plus all the elastic
Of panties and bras girls have got on.

27805 FLATULENCE - FOUL

'Twas a foul-smelling Vindaloo pong,
Indescribably acrid and strong.
It eroded my nose
But the worst of my woes
Was its gruesome effect on my dong.

27806 FLATULENCE - FOUL

It shrunk and then withered away,
Turning purple and yellow and gray;
And it stayed in that state
Until Jan '98
When I entered this lim-verse affray.

27807 FLATULENCE - FOUL

And now it's quite healthy and pink
And stands stiff as a ram-rod. I think
I'm addicted to A.
J. L. girlies, I say;
Is this normal or is it a kink?

27808 FLATULENCE - FOUL

Good grief! What's that horrible pong?
It's so (whew!) suffocatingly strong!
Like old cabbage and rotten
Old socks I've forgotten;
Have I been unconscious for long?

27809 FLATULENCE - FOUL

In future, dear Pet, 'fore you start,
Whisper kindly, "I'm just gonna fart."
Then I won't be caught napping;
I'll help with the flapping,
While you hold your bumcheeks apart.

27810 FLATULENCE - FOUL

It could be the beans, I suppose,
Or the cabbage, that stings our nose.
Or those two quarts of beer?
But I must make it clear --
Normally, they smell like a rose.

27811 FLATULENCE - FOUL

When the bride let a terrible fart,
The bridegroom jumped back with a start.
He said the profusion
Of this fetid effusion
Was fouler than yesterday's tart.

27812 FLATULENCE - FOUL Albin Chaplin 3024-1201

I think in the end I will loose
But for now I'll just tighten the screws
Of my thinking hat,
Till I fall on my prat
And pumpern to hear your peeyoos

27813 FLATULENCE - FOUL

In Boston, for just millionaires,
Society gathered in pairs.
For their finest cuisines
They served Boston Baked Beans,
And how they all do put on airs.

27814 FLATULENCE - FOUL Albin Chaplin 3024-2706

I think I'll be the first to start
To cherish and treasure as art,
The parting of cheeks,
The putrid reeks,
As the world is blessed with a fart.

27815 FLATULENCE - FOUL

Everyone's looking askance;
They think that I just shit my pants.
But I just let a winner
The result of my dinner,
Some really quite rank flatulence.

27816 FLATULENCE - FOUL

There once was a woman named Gladys,
Who had lots of excessive flatus.
She'd not use legumes,
And reduced her fumes,
Thus preserving her smell apparatus.

27817 FLATULENCE - FOUL Wanda M Kowanetz

That sulfurous gelatinous goo,
From my anal sphincter I spew,
Repulses and smothers;
Convulses some others,
And I find I'm liking it, too!

27818 FLATULENCE - FOUL

He did part with such loud stinking farts
As to give folks a regular start.
To know him was danger;
He could only meet strangers,
But soon they would also depart.

27819 FLATULENCE - FOUL

There was a young man, a true swell,
Who played with his prick till he fell.
When to get up he started,
He suddenly farted,
And fell down again from the smell.

27820 FLATULENCE - FOUL L1490

A keen-nosed dean of Tacoma,
Was awarded a special diploma,
For his telling apart,
A masculine fart
From a similiar female aroma.

27821 FLATULENCE - FOUL L0754

I once had a girl named Delores,
Who knew every word in the thesaurus.
I said, "If you're smart,
Then suck on this fart."
Then she bolted, and spewed a great chorus.

27822 FLATULENCE - FOUL Jim Weaver Collection

I make pizza with garlic dough;
It sets off my farter, you know.
My poor woman cries
With tears in her eyes;
Either me or the smell's gotta go!

27823 FLATULENCE - FOUL Dave Jersey

Nicole is so young and so new
With innocence granted to few.
Her smile is so sweet,
She has ticklish feet,
But the middle creates such a "PHEW!"

27824 FLATULENCE - FOUL

Jimmy Carter exclaimed, "Deja Vu...
When in England I used the Queen's loo,
And let a loud fart
Which wasn't too smart;
In Plains they stick around like glue."

27825 FLATULENCE - FOUL Harry Rubin P9309

When H passes gas in the night,
It costs money to set things aright.
The aroma exuded
Is so badly polluted,
He's an EPA Superfund site!

27826 FLATULENCE - FOUL MrMalo

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,
Let loose a fart, and away he run.
But Tom fell in
An old shit bin,
And ever since then, Tom stinks like sin!

27827 FLATULENCE - FOUL L0739

There once was a man from Queens;
He ate simply nothing but beans.
His flatulent behavior
Chased off all his neighbors,
And turned all his white curtains green.

27828 FLATULENCE - FOUL Gearhart

There was a young man named Dan
Whose emissions permeated the van.
Said his friends on the bus,
With a terrible fuss,
We think we should buy you a fan.

27829 FLATULENCE - FOUL Anon

The B.O. that most people get
Are layers and layers of sweat.
Or, minimum tissue
Effacing the issue.
Or wind that is untimely let.

27830 FLATULENCE - FOUL Jim Weaver Collection

Quite wisely, I thought I'd prepare
For terror that's spread through the air;
So, doing as taught,
I went out and bought
A gas mask, in order to wear.

27831 FLATULENCE - FOUL Travis Brasell

Last night, when I pleasured young Mandy,
She let out a fart; 'twas a dandy!
But in that foul terror,
I made no grave error;
That gas mask I bought came in handy.

27832 FLATULENCE - FOUL Travis Brasell

If you need any help with that mask,
Rest assured, I am up to the task.
Been trained for Hazmat,
Readied for combat
Against all foul gasses, just ask.

27833 FLATULENCE - FOUL Carol

So well he's been fed, heart of hearts;
At bedtime, you'll pay for your arts;
Between those cool sheets,
You'll hear no bird's tweets,
Just a chorus of loud, stinky farts!

27834 FLATULENCE - FOUL

An attorney who practiced at law,
Wed a bright, cultured girl with one flaw:
She farted so foul,
He'd let out a yowl--
Though asleep, he would rush out the daw! (door)

27835 FLATULENCE - FOUL G1409

There was a smart fellow named Retwun
Who laughed a big laugh as he let one.
Then he smiled at the blast
But his smile did not last,
For the fart that he let was a wet one.

27836 FLATULENCE - FOUL Albin Chaplin 3024-1227

The poetic farts, though not great,
Have stunk up these pages of late.
The atmosphere's foul;
No rhymes make me howl.
I wonder what some of you ate.

27837 FLATULENCE - FOUL Frank Spectra

That hot-headed maitre d', Paul,
Was charged with inciting a brawl;
The donnybrook started
When somebody farted,
And stank up the whole banquet hall.

27838 FLATULENCE - FOUL Armand E Singer 616

While teaching H. P. Lovecraft in class,
I developed some demonic gas.
From the lecture I ran,
Barely got to the can,
When Cthulhu shot out of my ass!

27839 FLATULENCE - FOUL - ANIMAL Trainman

You've heard of those days Carboniferous
When dinosaur farts were splendiferous;
Fermented en masse,
Their expulsions of gas
Were exceedingly hot and vociferous.

27840 FLATULENCE - FOUL - ANIMAL   Peter Wilkins

What they found in a fossil's esophagus,
Proved that dinosaurs, sometimes sarcophagous,
Nourished many new species
That florished on feces,
Enjoyed with a grin called coprophagous.

27841 FLATULENCE - FOUL - ANIMAL   Travis Brasell

Coprophagous grins, from pubescency,
Were found with such high effervescency,
By arthopods eating
The meals that were heating
In 'Dinosaur Delicatessen,' see?

27842 FLATULENCE - FOUL - ANIMAL   Travis Brasell

My girl, as we snuggled in bed,
Sniffed at the air and then said,
"If that's not your dog,
Farting boggy green fog...
I fear that we never can wed..."

27843 FLATULENCE - FOUL - ANIMAL

Lisa looked up from the floor,
That Dobie whom I did adore;
I gave her a wink
She let out a stink
That drove the girl straight out the door.

27844 FLATULENCE - FOUL - ANIMAL

My dog used to laugh when he'd poot;
He thought it was such a big hoot.
He'd stink up the area
With aromatic aria;
That silly and smelly old brute.

27845 FLATULENCE - FOUL - ANIMAL   Karen

A nearsighted cleric from Queens
Like to eat lots of beans.
This caused him to fart,
And his dog to bark;
To the cleaners, he took all his jeans.

27846 FLATULENCE - FOUL - ANIMAL   Ferrisfur   TP9807

If ever we've unwelcome guests,
To clear them, my dog does his best.
His anal aroma
Soon sends them off home, a
Nice boon, when suffering pests.

27847 FLATULENCE - FOUL - ANIMAL

"Oh my!" saId Mary with a start,
As her cute little lamb let a fart.
"Not another sprout
If that's what comes out.
I'll rename you for Simpson called Bart!"

27848 FLATULENCE - FOUL - ANIMAL   Funny Bone

EPA said those greenhouse gasses
Are from Australian Dingoes' asses.
Their farts from down under
Rip the ozone asunder,
Must be where Balto's big ass is!

27849 FLATULENCE - FOUL - ANIMAL

The pub owner's dog let two farts;
The first fibrillated our hearts.
The next killed the rats,
And three nearby bats,
And melted the flights on my darts.

27850 FLATULENCE - FOUL - ANIMAL

A St. Bernard once passed a gas
So potently foul, it harassed
All hikers for miles.
But soon they bore smiles --
It melted the snow from the pass.

27851 FLATULENCE - FOUL - ANIMAL

The arcane mellifluous art
Of teaching a bed bug to fart
Is practiced in France
To augment romance.
It sounds like a giggling young tart.

27852 FLATULENCE - FOUL - ANIMAL   H Whelchel

I cannot envision the scene
With a herd of cows, both fat and lean,
All farting as one
In the afternoon sun.
Dit they all eat the very same bean?

27853 FLATULENCE - FOUL - ANIMAL   Liam na Beag

There was a young lady of Butte
Who thought that her fart was so cute,
But a man in despair
Was left gasping for air,
For a week after sniffing the brute.

27854 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY   Albin Chaplin   3024-1192

At a flatulence contest in Butte,
One lady's exertion was cute.
It won the diploma
For fetid aroma,
d three judges were felled by the brute.

27855 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY   Albin Chaplin 3024 G1363

The contest for farting at Brelle,
Was won by a lady named Nell.
She won the diploma
For foul aroma,
When two judges died from the smell.

27856 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY

Is there anything quite so tart,
As a freshly-emitted blue fart.
The pungent aroma
Puts me in a coma.
You'll steer your way clear if you're smart.

27857 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY   Erica

It's been said that old Buford Smedley
Can fart a melodious medley
In the elevator,
And two hours later,
The aftereffects are still deadly.

27858 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY   Observer

I understand just how you're feeling.
The insects are thick on the ceiling.
Let me give them a taste
Of my gaseous waste!
To their deaths they all will be reeling!

27859 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY   Jim Weaver Collection

A nympho named Rose had no class
As during the act she'd pass gas.
She would sleep with Marines
After boiled eggs and beans,
Then into a coma they'd pass.

27860 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY   Barbara Cunningham P9603

As the queen's coronation got started,
While stooping to kneel the queen farted.
Her Minister of Interior
Who was nearest her posterior,
Is now with the dearly departed.

27861 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY

There once was a typist named Cliff,
Who offered his workmates a whiff
Of his rarified art:
The death-dealing fart,
But he died from his own careless sniff.

27862 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY   Jim Weaver Collection

"Goodbye then," said Janine and started
To sob as her husband departed;
While breathing his last,
In the gas that she passed,
When she sat on his face and then farted.

27863 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY   Peter Wilkins

'Tis the vengance of Madame Le Geeze;
She offed him by cutting the cheese.
'Twas the one way to cure
Her philandering Monsieur
From bringing home social disease!

27864 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY   Allen Wolverton

My wife was scratching her ass
With a blade or two of some grass.
She let out a fart
Which wasn't too smart,
And killed our poor dog from the gas!

27865 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY   Beatle

There in the arena stood Spartacus,
With lions who'd tear him apartacus.
His gas emanation
Caused such consternation,
He poisoned those beasts with one fartacus.

27866 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY   Tiddy Ogg

Now that does explain the old riddle
About the night Nero did fiddle,
Until the games were adjourned,
And all of Rome burned,
Spartacus laughed his ass off in the middle.

27867 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY   John Henry

The beauty put on a nice fur,
And went out watched by everyone, Sir.
She arrived at his door
He was shocked, but before
Saw a lady as this whore purr.

27868 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY

Anyway she got to his place,
Undressed and then sat on his face.
At the Y you know,
The BIG BOMB was let to go,
And killed the poor guy in his place.

27869 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY

A passionate priest in Peru
Tried to pin a poor nun in a pew.
But the virginal lass
Passed such ungodly gas,
That the priest passed out with a "phew!"

27870 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fellow from Soma
Who emitted a noxious aroma.
For some it caused wheezing,
For others just sneezing--
But some it put into a coma!

27871 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY   Paul Lusch   P9405

I came to my senses with a start;
Jolted by a thunderous fart;
But the cushion was foam,
Muffled all of the drone,
But the smell went right off the chart.

27872 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY

I've always admired thunderation;
But rather prefer reverberation;
A wood seat in a room,
Creates a nice sonic boom,
And I grin at the loud condemnation.

27873 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY

Onward to the subject of tone;
Perhaps a term best left alone;
Tried to tune a fart,
Realized, (not too smart),
Because I damned near burned down my home.

27874 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY

I'll warn you, so you can get ready;
Here it comes now, slow and steady.
"Here comes what?" -- you say?
Plunk! On the ground you lay;
My farts are silent but deadly. (SBD)

27875 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY

There was a young bugger named Art
Who let a most poisonous fart;
He collected the spend
Of an intimate friend
From the cunt of a twopenny tart.

27876 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY   A. Crowley   G2456

As we move to next topic -- Ozone,
I'll tell you I knew an old crone
Who farted so bad
In her home, that a lad
A gas mask to wear, must be prone.

27877 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY   Nik Zyntskyy

Misfortune, this new central air --
It gave all my guests a good scare.
My farts were all trapped --
Their t-cells got zapped.
'Twas mightier than Legionnaire.

27878 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY

The only cure that I could think of
Was burning that poisonous stink off.
But when I went thence
To light some incense,
The fire brought to death, us the brink of.

27879 FLATULENCE - FOUL - DEADLY

If you must accept recognition
For a smelly methane emission
That explodes from the chute
Or is silently mute,
Then first add a spark of ignition.

27880 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Goin2later

There once was a girl from Rangoon
Who lit off a fart with a spoon!
The backflash was rough --
It blew out some stuff.
Her panties appeared pantaloon.

27881 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

A tart who sold tarts from a cart
Blew farts that came straight from the heart.
Wise-ass Bart, upstart prick,
Started flicking his Bic,
And a tart fart blew smart Bart apart.

27882 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

A fart-burning scheme we did hatch;
Using beans, plus a broccoli patch.
Good old Norm scarfed them down;
Pretty soon, this old clown
Let a blast that just blew out the match!

27883 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Allen Wolverton

Old Albert stuck vents up his ass
To relieve constipation; the gas
Thus released, was ignited
By sparks; sure he shited,
But now all his windows lack glass.

27884 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Tiddy Ogg

Oh sorrow and grief and heart achin',
It seems I was sadly mistaken.
But from what I heard,
(The rumor, the word),
Your farts could make devils awaken.

27885 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

And being that farts are made of
Gas -- methane, some shit that is tough --
I thought that if I
Would make the world fry,
A single match would be enough.

27886 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

But I guess I estimated your fart
To be too high on the chart;
For that I am sorry;
Could fill up a lorry
With the sadness that roams in my heart.

27887 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

The lighting of farts with a Bic
Can be a real dangerous trick.
For just as I feared,
I've torched my bum-beard,
And singed all the hairs 'round my dick.

27888 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Kim

My husband takes pride in his gas;
Day and night, it flys out of his ass.
Yesterday, in the yard,
he blew it out so hard
That he burned up an acre of grass.

27889 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

An acre of grass? Would I lie?
Hell, we're lucky we didn't all die.
Gasoline's what he drank,
Sucked it right from the tank!
Then bent over, and kissed his ass bye!

27890 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

A FLATULENT fellow named Jim
Had a future with women quite grim,
'Cause chili and beans
Set fire to his jeans:
He burned his britches behind him.

27891 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Observer

There was a young woman named Charlotte,
Who ate peppers, and chili, and rot --
When she tried to pass gas,
The flames burned her ass,
And she blew herself right off the pot!

27892 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Kaylin

A fireman who called himself Bates,
Would light off the farts of his mates.
But partial combustion
Had this repercussion:
A flashback lit hair and burned pates.

27893 FLATULENCE - IGNITED H

The world record fart-blast of yore
Was lit by an old Bowery whore.
The foul conflagration?
No world devastation.
Just two city blocks, nothing more.

27894 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

All Blue Flame Club members beware
Of the danger that your hobby bears.
If you light a big gust,
You may end up as dust
When the blast takes down your whole lair.

27895 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Azul

Not to mention crisping your hair
Or giving your spouse a scare.
It's a dangerous art,
This lighting of farts,
So please proceed with care.

27896 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

Lighting an anal fart
Is a skill that requires much art.
If you create an explosion
With too much erosion,
Then your bottom and top then will part.

27897 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

A dog I once had farted hearty
Enough he could break up a party.
He'd gas up the room,
Light a match and kaBOOM.
He thought he was a big smarty

27898 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

Two morons got high on jet fuel.
Next day when they tried to pass stool,
Both of them farted,
Then quickly departed
And landed in old Istanbul.

27899 FLATULENCE - IGNITED OgniGioia

With grief I'm not terribly filled,
For those queers who were much more than thrilled
By a high-octane fart.
But here's the sad part:
The poor little gerbil was killed!

27900 FLATULENCE - IGNITED   John Miller

Those fellows were very inventive;
The wild furry feel was incentive.
For thrills, which they crave,
It most certainly gave
New meaning to 'anal retentive'.

27901 FLATULENCE - IGNITED   Frank Fazed

Those four little kids from South Park
Like it when Cartman farts.
Flames and gas
Shoot from his ass,
And Kenny ignites from the sparks.

27902 FLATULENCE - IGNITED   H WHELCHEL

With his gerbil stuffed deep up his ass,
Poor Bruce felt that he must pass some gas;
With a flic of his bic,
Roomate Tom was just sick
At the flaming hairball that Bruce passed!

27903 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

"Good Heavens!" said Anne to her man;
"So you've listened and proved that you can
Put the toilet seat down."
Muttered he with a frown,
"Guess it's only a flash in the pan."

27904 FLATULENCE - IGNITED   Peter Wilkins

An old Cajun cook, name of Fass,
Would spice up his gumbo with gas.
He'd hoist it and split it,
But once the stove lit it
And rendered some fat from his ass.

27905 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

When well queezed the man-fat just drips
In globules from off of the tips
Of old Fass's piles;
At each cupful he smiles
As it joins with the fat cooking chips.

27906 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

My dear, where are you, sweetheart?
I surely could use a hot fart,
Right beneath the sheet
To provide us some heat --
My furnace has fallen apart!

27907 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Marty

My house is a ramblin' wreck;
The bills are a pain in the neck.
When it does fall down,
Hope that I'm out of town.
Insurers can mail me the cheque!

27908 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Marty

You'll have to ask about the scent --
Like when all through the night they've been pent.
But hydrogen gas
Expelled from my ass,
When lit, burns the stench at the vent.

27909 FLATULENCE - IGNITED H Welchel

Let sheets form a tent, tall and tight.
We'll make us some natural gaslight.
The powers shut off,
But who gives a boff?
The warm glow of farts fills the night.

27910 FLATULENCE - IGNITED H Welchel

Did you know your flame-thrower might
Cause our tent of sheets to ignite?
The house has burned down;
Let's go into town
And get a motel for the night.

27911 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Marlene

Now I think I'll need a sweater;
H was such a go-getter;
His farts burned too hot
(But what a sex-pot!)
Won't do it again, I know better.

27912 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Marlene

Sometimes we have to get burned,
Before some little lesson is learned.
What we've learned here tonight
Is not to ignite,
Those gasses which H has returned!

27913 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Kaylin

I'll take off the asbestos glove
'Cause push has somehow come to shove!
All those who would thwart
A romantic fart,
Will never know the burn of True Love!

27914 FLATULENCE - IGNITED H Welchel

True Love? I know it quite well --
I know of love's sight, sound, and smell;
Don't care what you say --
Romantic? NO WAY!
Farts under the covers are hell!

27915 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Jayne

A partner without any heart,
Will give you no warning, then start
To fart under the covers,
No longer sweet lovers?
He'll spit in the air and then fart..

27916 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Jayne

Now let me be clear as a bell;
I don't like that skanky tent-smell.
I just like to flame
The ass of a dame.
She's welcome to blow me as well.

27917 FLATULENCE - IGNITED H Welchel

I once made a movie of sorts
With five lovely lady cohorts.
We strained all at once,
And singed a few cunts.
By God, they were jolly good sports!

27918 FLATULENCE - IGNITED H WHELCHEL

They taught me in chemistry class,
That methane and hydrogen gas
Both burn a light blue.
So if this is true,
Telling which is a pain in the ass.

27919 FLATULENCE - IGNITED John Miller

I know know it just may be true,
That hydrogen burns baby blue.
I'll refute my lass
And french-fry her ass,
If blue flames are all I can spew.

27920 FLATULENCE - IGNITED H WHELCHEL

Perhaps it's a matter of diet,
That yellow incited this riot.
Some chloride salt
Is probably at fault;
Nothing to do now but try it.

27921 FLATULENCE - IGNITED H WHELCHEL

Glory to farts and to men!
I'm blasting out orange ones again!
Perhaps it's the hue
Of port barbecue,
Or maybe that half pint of gin!

27922 FLATULENCE - IGNITED H Whelchel

If you wish to ignite your own gas,
In a mud-bath, immerse your old ass;
Bubbles slowly ascend;
Give you time 'nuff to bend
Down to light up swamp fireballs with class!

27923 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

While soaking away yardwork's pain
(A hot tub's what helps me maintain)
I pinched off a blast --
My mate was aghast!
So I went and did it again!

27924 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

I reached for the lighter (propane),
For I could no longer contain
A dreadful big blast.
With rumbles it passed,
But fire on the water don't stain....

27925 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

There once was a nasty buffoon,
Who farted into a balloon.
He tied it all off
And set it aloft.
He shot it and it went BAROOM!

27926 FLATULENCE - IGNITED H WHELCHEL

When the blackout undoubtedly starts,
I will summon two corpulent tarts;
Feed them cabbage and leeks
Till the atmosphere reeks,
And contentedly light all their farts.

27927 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Don Moore P0105

A flatulent fellow named Crane
Who stood too close to a flame;
His shirt went KABOOM!
As he ran 'round the room,
Then jumped in a sewerage drain.

27928 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Helen Dowd

When you are chock full of beans,
And ready to flick whilst you leans,
Position your Bic
Away from your dick,
And keep on your shorts and your jeans.

27929 FLATULENCE - IGNITED H Whelchel

A curious fellow named Blatch
Tried igniting his fart with a match.
His cock got blown off,
But the blast left a trough
He was able to use as a snatch.

27930 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Lims For Year - 01

Methane doth make the heat blow,
While hydrogen adds an orange glow.
And esters of rot
Add stench quite a lot --
Lighting one gives quite a show.

27931 FLATULENCE - IGNITED H WHELCHEL

Be you Anglo or Negro or Jewish,
Most farts burn decidedly bluish.
And if lit at the source,
Burns your asshole, of course,
Which can make you decidedly shrewish.

27932 FLATULENCE - IGNITED John Miller

You think I can't fart with the best?
Come on and put me to the test.
I'll tell lots of lies
And light up the skies;
We'll have us an auto-fart fest

27933 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

Nothing is sweet as the art
Of burning the gas of a fart.
The crimsons! The yellows!
The laughter of fellows!
Be still my felicitous heart!

27934 FLATULENCE - IGNITED H Whelchel

"Farting well's not a light task," says U.
"It is if you know what to do;
You simply take aim
At a spark or a flame;
You can fart and make light of it too!"

27935 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Anon

I once knew a buck naked lass,
Who said, "Hydrogen's fartdom's main gas."
She swung from the door hinge
While burning them orange,
Chromatograph wired to her ass.

27936 FLATULENCE - IGNITED John York

Said a hairless young fellow named Carter,
Who today is a little bit smarter,
"Don't light up your smoke
Behind that old bloke
Who is known as the 'Methane Gas Farter'."

27937 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

Each time that I parp in my shorts,
I could fill and send you two quarts
Of bottled bum fumes
Till your gas-plant resumes.
How much would you pay for it, sports?

27938 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

A biology student named Cass
Dared to light off a flatus in class.
As the flames sputtered out
She exclaimed with a shout,
"Oh professor, you say I won't pass?"

27939 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

He passed her right out of her class,
On finding her internal gas
Explosive and bad.
(Right after he had
Explored with his willie, her ass.)

27940 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

You've left on the oven a bit;
The odor alerts you to it.
A safety concern,
The stink's meant to burn.
It's clear that farts, too, should be lit.

27941 FLATULENCE - IGNITED H Welchel

Admittedly, there is an art
Of lighting the gas in a fart.
To make it BAROOM,
Just fill a balloon.
This will save your sweet underpart.

27942 FLATULENCE - IGNITED H Whelchel

I had me some chili last night,
With limas and corn -- a delight.
The SBD fumes (silent but deadly)
Cleared twenty-five rooms;
Thank god I began to ignite.

27943 FLATULENCE - IGNITED H Welchel

A teacher in chemistry class
Gave a talk on combustible gas.
He scarfed down some beans
And pulled down his jeans,
Then held up a match to his ass.

27944 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

There once was a man named Dooper,
Who one night in a drunken stupor,
Put a light to his ass
While releasing his gas,
And shot a flame from his pooper.

27945 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Jim Weaver Collection

At parties I've burned lots of gas
As blitzed girls, they lighted my ass...
All that fuel wasted
While me wholly pasted
If only I'd saved it, alas.

27946 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

A fart-lighting hunter named Gleeson,
One cold autumn day, for no reason,
Polluted the fall air,
Thus singeing some ball hair,
Reminding him: ducks were in season.

27947 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

Just lit me a burner, so loud,
It dropped all the jaws in the crowd,
Of post-Christmas shoppers
And pre-teeny boppers.
Of this I am nothing but proud.

27948 FLATULENCE - IGNITED

For new energy Carter is looking,
And the best brains in science he's booking.
They will study their charts
To devise richer farts,
As a fuel source for heating and cooking.

27949 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Albin Chaplin 3024-2167

There was an old bastard named Ted
Who smoked and who farted in bed.
He went up in flame
From his anal methane;
Nothing left but his ugly old head.

27950 FLATULENCE - IGNITED King

My brother's name is Martin;
His diet makes him keep fartin'.
I am sure one night
His ass will ignite,
And from this world he will be departin'.

27951 FLATULENCE - IGNITED Funny Bone

There was a young lady named Nell,
Whose panty hose stunk like all hell.
For when she passed gas,
It gushed from her ass,
And caused knees and ankles to swell.

27952 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL

There was a young lady named Nell,
Whose panties were holey as hell.
She complained, "When I fart,
My shoes fall apart,
And my ankles occasionally swell."

27953 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL G1430

I once knew a lady named Barbie La Fart,
Whose consumption of beans was a known work-of-art.
She tooted all night,
With all of her might,
Till once great fart split her bottom apart.

27954 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL Jim Weaver Collection

A lovely lass once held a fart
So long that it started to smart.
It blew out her cunny,
Which wasn't too funny.
The surgeon, though, laughed in his heart.

27955 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL

No! That's not funny! You beast!
That gas had expanded like yeast
It does not amuse
Since a spark from a fuse
Blew up two interns at least!

27956 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL

That well-bred young debutante Thrush,
Said, "Damn it, you lout, will you hush?
Undue borborygmus (stomach rumblings)
Is one of those stigmas
That ought to make any man blush!"

27957 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL Armand E Singer 426

Her abdomen grew rather tender
As the gas pains began to distend her.
She gave a great gasp,
When a strained corset clasp
Got caught in her feminine gender.
(similar to Seven Old Ladies bawdy song - McW)
27958 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL

There was an old fellow named Eric,
Whose breath made those near him choleric.
He produced a hiatus,
In crowds, with his flatus.
He's a one-man disease, atmospheric.

27959 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL Isaac Asimov

An insane inventor named Martz
Can stop odor from underarm parts.
He has pussies de-stunk,
And a potion that's drunk
To impart a high flavor to farts.

27960 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL G1425

There was an old shopper in Dallas,
Whose doctor practiced with malice.
He warned the old gent:
"You eat beans, you'll vent,
And your esophagus develop a callus!"

27961 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL

There was a young man named Martin;
He was so full of wind, he kept fartin'.
Filming his ass in slow-mo',
Wouldn't you just know,
His bum cheeks were constantly partin'.

27962 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL P. Copeman

There once was a lady who'd sinned,
Who said as her abdomen thinned,
"By my unsullied honor,
I'm not the madonna!
My baby has gone with the wind."

27963 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL L0985

A chemist inventor named Hartz
Stopped odors from underarm parts,
And he's now on the brink
Of producing a drink,
Which imparts a fine flavor to farts.

27964 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1206

At a bar in the Bronx a young monk
Drank twenty six beers and was drunk.
Then he raped a young lass
And he kept passing gas,
So into a coma she sunk.

27965 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL Barbara Cunningham P9506

There once was a man from Koblenz,
Who detested a room full of vents.
But when he did eat
A meal with no meat,
He died from his own flatulence.

27966 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old hag named Van Cleef,
Who was constantly passing a queef.
One day at the farm,
And meaning no harm,
She killed a whole herd of beef.
(must have been an SBD - McW)
27967 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL

A non-smoking student named Hartz
Penned a thesis for Doctor of Arts.
He proved in his studies
That none of his buddies
Could get cancer from smelling his farts.

27968 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2611

A petite housewife named Babette
For a week only ate cassoulet.
This created a vapor
That peeled the wallpaper,
And scorched the fur off her pet.

27969 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL

Depressed is that costive old Strind;
It's almost as if he had sinned;
With girls its post partum --
With him its post fartum --
The best he can do is break wind.

27970 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL Armand E Singer P0202

There once was a woman named Kass,
Who had such terrible gas;
She grunted and strained,
In such awful pain,
And pried a fart out of her ass!

27971 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young gal from Burbank.
Who had three holes where she stank.
One was for fuckin';
One was for fartin'.
The third was for ventin' the tank.

27972 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL

There was an old person of Iskier,
Whose conduct grew friskier and friskier;
He danced hornpipes and jigs,
And ate thousands of figs,
Making passing gas riskier and riskier.

27973 FLATULENCE - MEDICAL Edwardian Leer 023 P9306

Said a gaseous old laddie named Carter,
Well known as a helluva farter:
"It's that bad sauerkraut
That I've eaten, no doubt,
So here goes a blast for a starter!"

27974 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL G1366

So glib with his asshole was Carter,
No man with his mouth appeared smarter.
But what issued ethereal
From that venthole sphinctereal
Transcended the Farter From Sparta.

27975 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Albin Chaplin 3024 G1367

There once was an elf from Bombay;
Strange instruments he sometimes would play.
He once stuck a flute
Right up his cazoot,
And blew tunes all night and all day.

27976 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Ananya

Don Ventouso, a stout troubadour
Wrote bad cansos; his singing was poor.
But by mastering the art
Of the audible fart,
He was able to book a long tour.

27977 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Jim Weaver Collection

So gently I place my soft hand
Just over the head of his gland.
Erupting a fart
Quite musically tart,
His butt thinks it is a brass band.

27978 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

Millennial trick, really fine:
Serve piquant bean dip with the wine.
When thousand year ends,
Both you and your friends
Peal forth FLATULENT "Auld Lang Syne".

27979 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Maggie

A crepitant cutie named Puckett
Loves to fart in B-flat in a bucket.
This rare sphincter tune
Get her cheers in Rangoon,
But a fast trip to jail in Nantucket.

27980 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL G1439

There once was a man of Rangoon
Who treated each fart as a boon.
He'd warm up the house,
Or scare off a mouse,
Or blow a riff on his bassoon.

27981 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL H

This tuneful fart from Rangoon
Met an equally flatulent goon.
Whose cool thirds and fifths
Completed his riffs,
But the smell would wipe out a platoon.

27982 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Lucy

A farter who lived in Rangoon
With his asshole could blow a fine tune.
He played with perfection
A Mozart selection
By farting the part for bassoon.

27983 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1224

There once was a man name of Bart,
Who perfected the Beethoven fart.
When told "Oh, God, Hell,
It creates such a smell!"
He said "Well that's tough, 'cause it's art!"

27984 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

A gifted musician named Lorne
Was jammed in the ass with a horn.
He ate beans and started;
The whole night he farted;
And blew taps from midnight till morn.

27985 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1213

There once was a chink name of Ming,
Who could cover his farts with a sing.
He would carry a tune,
Till the frogs would swoon,
Then hop up and blow an o-ring.

27986 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

A fart is a wonderful thing;
One should let go with fervor and zing.
One can even blow jazz,
Anal razz-a-ma-tazz,
But I ain't heard one yet that can sing.

27987 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

Till now, there's been none to aspire
To take anal music much higher.
So lets give our congratulence
To the orchestral flatulence,
Of the More Mung Crapper Flapper Choir!

27988 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

The first "movement" filled the room.
The gases began to loom.
The groupies all raved,
But the lighters they waved,
Caused the whole venue to go BOOM!

27989 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

Mr. Sullivan, one of the few
Survivors that actually knew
The cause of the blast,
And when he was asked;
"Tonight was a really big blew."

27990 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

A young woman of very large parts,
Got her kicks from musical farts.
She wrecked the solution
To air pollution
With selections of Brahms and Mozart's.

27991 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Tom Patton

While attempting to fart out the tune
Of "Everyone's Gone to the Moon",
When I hit a C-major,
It set off my pager,
Which lies hidden somewhere in my room.

27992 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL F Ormatsee

So I thought I'd transpose it a key
But that hasn't worked, woe is me.
For on farting D-flat,
I freaked out the cat,
Which then went and puked in my tea!

27993 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL F Ormatsee

A musical lady from Bude
During sex could perform a prelude;
With organ-pumped air
She had such a flair.
And farted a Chopin Etude.

27994 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

That flatulent farter McGee
Was as gassy as humans can be.
He delighted his friends
With duets from both ends,
But he goofed on "Oh Promise Me!"

27995 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL G2412

At the court of the Duke of Verona,
Two cornetti would sound a canzona,
Every time the fair Duke
Had to pass wind or puke.
While he shat, they would play the ciaconna.

27996 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Rangoon,
Whose farts could be heard to the moon.
When you'd least expect'em,
They'd boom from his rectum,
Like the roar of a double bassoon.
(With the force of a raging typhoon.)
27997 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL L0733

This lady, without any class,
Made music come out of her ass.
It wasn't enough
Farting lieder and stuff,
But Ave Maria, at Mass?

27998 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

Beans, beans, the musical fruit,
The more you eat, the more you toot.
The more you toot,
The better you feel,
So I eat beans at every meal.
(I learned this about 1942 in Woodland, Calif - McW)
27999 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL G1391

There once was a man from Rangoon;
From his butt, he could play quite a tune.
At the end of each show,
He would really let go
With an exclamatory BARROOOMMMM!!!

28000 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a Gabonese pygmy,
Who made music of loud borborygmi.
He'd pour out his soul,
With stomach control,
In such ballads as "Eleanor Rigby".

28001 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

Though the Maestro's contention was that
New Wave music was right where it's at,
There was strong opposition
To his composition,
"Concerto for Fart in B-flat."

28002 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL   John Miller 0148

A composer of marches, Gide Pere
Lacked a tune with a strong martial air,
But a soup full of beans
Soon provided the means,
So he named it his "Fart Militaire."

28003 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL   Armand E Singer   592

The fart you should try to extrude,
A thing both offensive and rude.
It should come from the bum;
Like a tune, it should hum;
And the best come from figs that are stewed.

28004 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

A musical fellow from Ayr
Would whistle his favorite aire
With his anus, while farting,
Leaving listeners darting
For exits and gasping for air.

28005 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL John Sandler P9112

There once was a Royal Marine,
Who tried to fart "God save the Queen."
When he reached the soprano,
Out came the guano,
His pants were not fit to be seen.
(Published 1879)

28006 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Norman Douglas L0720

There was a young Royal Marine
Who tried to fart "God Save the Queen".
He reached a high note
Which loosened his "throat";
Now his pants will be tough to get clean.

28007 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

There was a young Royal Marine
Who tried to fart "God Save the Queen".
He reached a high note,
Heard in regions remote;
(Shit spattered on regions between).

28008 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

This mean deviation from the mean,
He then showed his prick to the Queen.
As he pissed on guano
And with vox humana
Said: "Let's quit all this smoldering scene."

28009 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Pat Halogen

In bilateral talks with the Palace,
He blamed not himself, but old Alice.
"My greatest desire,
Was to quench the fire;
I did not make combustible out of malice.

28010 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Pat Halogen

There was a young chap from Newcastle,
Who could squash himself up like a parcel.
And in that position
Would give a rendition,
Of 'God Save the Queen' through his arsell.

28011 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

There was a young girl from Korea
Who like sticking flutes up her rear.
After eating escargots
She could fart Handel's "Largo,"
And encore with "Ave Maria."

28012 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL G2392

A flatulent nun of Hawaii,
One Easter eve supped on papaya;
Then honored the Passover,
By turning her ass over,
And obliging with Handel's Messiah.

28013 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL L1680

I've read all these limericks symphonic,
Regarding this gaseous philharmonic --
To my highly trained ear,
It's easy to hear --
You could all use a good high colonic!

28014 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Kaylin

Beg pardon, I do stand corrected,
Because I had never inspected
Those musical shorts,
From where loud reports
Left everyone, laughter infected.

28015 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

An exciting young poet named Keats
Was renowned for his dare-devil feats.
He'd dance and he'd sing
Then fart "God Save The King".
He was very well paid for repeats.

28016 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Bill Wall

Have you heard of Le Petomaine?
To pass normal gas he'd disdain.
On the Paris stage
He was all the rage;
No other dared challenge his rein.

28017 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

He was an exceptionally arty,
The life of a number of parties.
But never, alas,
Invited to mass,
For he might have farted too hearty.

28018 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

A flugelhorn player named Bartz
Blew notes that resounded like farts;
'Twas a passion ingrained,
And a skill he attained
While attending a school for the arts.

28019 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Cap'n Bean

There once was a guy with an art
For a most peculiar fart.
It was just so long
He called it a song,
And got it in on the chart.

28020 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

There was an old kraut from Berlin
Whose daughter was ugly as sin.
But the dear girl, Siglinde.
On request could pass wind
And play excerpts from Lohengrin.

28021 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL William N Nesbit P9804

A certain young lady named Rowell,
Had a musical vent to her bowel.
With a good plate of beans
Tucked under her jeans,
She could play "To a Wild Rose" by MacDowell.

28022 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL L1730

An aspiring young lady named Root
Longed to master the art of the flute.
This exceeded her means
So she settled for beans,
Since she knew they would make her astute.

28023 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Russ Roth P9212

There was a young man from Biloxi,
Whose bowels responded to Moxie.
Drinking glass after glass,
He would tune up his ass,
Till he played like the band at the Roxy.
(Moxie - Eastern soft drink, Roxy - famous movie theater)
28024 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL G1356

A crafty old bugler of Rheims,
Would feast upon coconut creams,
And fart a toccata,
Or a Mozart sonata,
On seventeenth-century themes.

28025 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL G1441

There was a young lady of France,
Supposed to play at a dance.
She ate a banana
And played the piano
And music came out of her pants.

28026 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL L0701

His burping's a true work of art.
We can't say as much for his fart.
It sounds very flat,
Down where it's at,
But at least it isn't B sharp.

28027 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Marilyn

A habit of Rene Descartes
Was to eat very large baked bean tarts.
He became quite a cult,
With the melodious result,
That is now number eight on the charts.

28028 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Bill Wall

A German musician named Bager,
Spurred on by a very high wager,
Proceeded to fart
The complete oboe part
Of a Haydn octet in A-Major.
(Of a Mozart concerto in F Major)
28029 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Anon

So the fiddlers started to play
While Cager afarting away,
When to his dispair,
He ran out of air
At the upbeat to four after "A".

28030 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL John Miller

To Cager this was quite a bummer.
His asshole was really a hummer.
Imagine his glee
When he found out that he
Had been farting the wrong Koechel number.
(Koechel number - organization of Mozart's works)
28031 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL John Miller

A musical girl from Rangoon
Had beans on one fine afternoon.
When she played in the band,
She had volume so grand,
But her farting was way out of tune.

28032 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Albin Chaplin

I can play the old trumpet invol-
untary, sometimes a kettle-drum roll;
But those symphonies great
Of old Mozart and Beet-
hoven? Shit! They need perfect control.

28033 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Peter Wilkins

Some folk confuse farts with methane;
That results from a bad anal strain.
Though both can be deadly,
Only one plays a medley,
Especially after beans and champagne.

28034 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL S C Saint

The sphincter's an unruly thing;
A lifetime of study's the thing
For anal broadcasters,
Who wish to be masters,
And make the ass trill and sing.

28035 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL H

But if you just need a quick grin
(For you, not for those you chagrin),
Insert a duck call --
It's sure to appall,
With outrageous droppings of chin.

28036 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL H

Otherwise, get thee a glass,
Observing your reflected ass,
And patiently strain
And train once again,
Until even tones you can pass.

28037 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL H

To modulate pitch is the trick --
The brain-ass connections limbic.
A musical hole
Needs cortex control.
It's cheating to tug on your dick.

28038 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL H

If you ask of the average anus
To carry a tune, it would pain us.
But insert a reed,
With a dash of your seed,
And the pooting is quite far from heinous.

28039 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Toots

Then I tried once again to extrude
Some noises melodic but rude.
As a single loud trump
Came forth from my rump,
I sang words about turds that were crude.

28040 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Prof

A melodious old maid from Lorain
Couldn't crap without getting a pain.
She started a fast but that didn't last,
So alack and alas, she changed it to gas
And went rooty toot toot in the rain.

28041 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a cop named Lance,
Who was cocky and walked with a prance.
While boasting the art
Of the musical fart,
He saddened whilst filling his pants.

28042 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

A horny marine, Sergeant Ellis,
With esprit de corps much too zealous,
Drilled his yard to stand stiff,
At the whiff of a quiff,
While his asshole blew Semper Fidelis.

28043 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

A flatulent fellow named Bart
Consumed beans for the sake of his art.
And his silent-but-deadlies
Played beautiful medleys
That plucked at the strings of one's heart.

28044 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Peter Wilkins

Here's old Charlie Giggle, the vagrant,
With audible flatulence flagrant.
He'll fart, for a tanner,
The Star Spangled Banner,
And leave all the city unfragrant.

28045 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Tiddy Ogg

Jeez, I'm a forgetful old goat!
So here's that explanatory note:
A tanner's six pence;
Old style, that's 4 cents
(US); slightly more than a groat.

28046 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Tiddy Ogg

Another explanatory note
I think is required for "a groat".
Now wasn't that four
Pence (old Sterling) no more?
Or have I got the brains of a goat?

28047 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Peter Wilkins

That question on brains is rhetorical;
But seeing as groats are historical,
And older than tanners,
It's only good manners
I firstly consult the Ogg Oracle.

28048 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Peter Wilkins

You're right, and for once on the job,
And poling old Sal with my knob,
She said for a groat,
She'd suck on my choat,
But to swallow the jizz was a bob.

28049 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Tiddy Ogg

A bob, as you know, is a shilling.
And back then, most gals would be willing
To lower defence
For that small expense,
And give you a jolly good milling.

28050 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Tiddy Ogg

There was a young girl from Savannah,
Who had a peculiar manner.
She stood on her head
In the middle of the bed
And farted the Star Spangled Banner.

28051 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Jim Weaver Collection

A man and his love in Kowloon
Soon found they could sing a new tune.
Drinking beer, both were farting,
But the notes they were charting
By the light of the silvery moon.

28052 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

Next thing came contracts to go out,
Displaying their fart-songs, no doubt.
He would toot in low D,
She would rip in high C --
The "Ass-gas Symphony" was a blowout!

28053 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

A patriotic young city planner
Learned to fart in a musical manner.
His employees did stay
At attention each day,
While he farted the Star Spangled Banner.

28054 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Jim Menger P9204

He moved off to London one spring
And in London he did the same thing.
Except that by June
He'd learned a new tune
And now farted God Save the King.

28055 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Jim Menger P9204

Then at gambling he lost all his bets--
Fled to Spain to avoid all his debts.
He earns minimum wage
Farting tangos on stage,
Accompanied by four castanets.

28056 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Jim Menger P9204

I've taken the day off in lieu,
But of what? Well, I haven't a clue.
Thought I'd master the art
Of the musical fart,
But I cheated and used a Kazoo.

28057 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL Peter Wilkins

An upstart who gained notoriety
Is shunned by the cream of society,
For his foul ventral breezes.
He voids as he pleases,
In tones of fantastic variety.

28058 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL G1433

While musicians have battled for years,
Over which are the best symphoneers,
They agree from the start,
That a 'Whistling Fart'
Is great music to all of their rears. (their ears?)

28059 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL

An overweight lady named Tammy
Fell in the orchestra pit in Miami.
All of the brass
Went straight up her ass;
She farted and she won a Grammy!

28060 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL   Anon

The farter from Sparta had class,
And many awards did amass,
But a fellow named Carter
Was a much better farter,
Who could whistle a tune with his ass.

28061 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1197

A flatulent crooner named Swartz,
A loser with almost no smarts,
At last honed an act
Worth millions in fact:
Pop music from nothing but farts.

28062 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL   Armand E Singer   591

There once was a young man from Sparta,
A really magnificent farter.
On the strength of one bean,
He'd fart God Save The Queen,
And Bethoven's Moonlight Sonata.

28063 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA   L0740

He could vary, with proper persuasion,
His fart to suit any occasion.
He could fart like a flute,
Like a lark, like a lute,
This highly fartistic Caucasian.

28064 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA   L0741

This sparkling young farter from Sparta,
His fart, for no money could barter.
He could roar from his rear,
Any scene from Shakespeare,
Or Gilbert and Sullivan's Mikado.

28065 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA L0742

He'd fart a gavotte for a starter,
And fizzle a fine serenata.
He could play on his anus,
The Coriolanus:
Er-tum-too, er-tum, tootle, hum tah-dah!

28066 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA L0743

He was great on the Christmas Cantata.
He could double-stop fart the Toccata.
Brahm's B-Minor Mass,
Would boom from his ass,
And he'd finish with La Traviata.

28067 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA L0744

His repertoire, classics to jazz,
New effects using bubbles of gas.
With a good dose of salts,
He could whistle a waltz,
Or swing it in razzamatazz.

28068 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA L0746

His basso profundo, so rare,
He rendered with power to spare.
But his great work of art,
His fortissimo fart,
He saved for the March Militaire.

28069 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA L0747

He could whistle, could warble, could hum;
By constricting the hole in his bum.
And make animal sounds,
Or fire artillery rounds
With the force of a field cannon gun.

28070 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA llewtraH

The fabbulous farter from Sparta,
Performed by command Royal Charter.
Did Brahms, Grieg, and Mozart,
For 'Piano and Fart,'
And for encore he did Bach's Tocccata.

28071 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA llewtraH

He'd accompanied Oasis and Blur,
And done backing music for Cher.
Though his style was obscene,
It's used on the big screen,
And is found in the movie, Ben Hur.

28072 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA llewtraH

When his farter was truly on form,
His asshole outplayed a French horn.
He'd give all day recitals
With the air from his vitals.
After a large plate of leeks and some corn.

28073 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA llewtraH

No one could play classics much finer,
As he showed me one day in a diner.
I had bagels with lox,
While from his buttocks,
He played Choin's Etude 12 in C-minor.

28074 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA Anon

He could imitate jets supersonic,
Or play compositions symphonic.
For Handel's Messiah,
He reached top C and higher,
Only after a mammoth colonic.

28075 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA llewtraH

A family size can of baked beans,
Could fuel for thee main movie themes;
Star Wars and some westerns,
Were often requested,
Though odors were somewhat obscene.

28076 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA llewtraH

He could play Holst's Mars and Uranus,
By expelling the air from his anus.
He did Copacabana,
But his Carmina Burana
Was proclaimed a cantus profanus.

28077 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA llewtraH

This man with the musical asshole,
Was asked to perform in a castle.
He ignited his gas,
Near exploded his ass,
And the Count cried "Once more, you rascal!"

28078 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA llewtraH

One day he was asked to perform,
The William Tell Overture Storm.
But naught could dishearten
Our flatulent Spartan,
For his fart was in wonderful form.

28079 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA   L0748

The Count hosted the concert in style,
And the queue to get in was a mile.
The farter ate leeks,
Lived on beans for two weeks,
Knowing his farts were on trial.

28080 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA llewtraH

He practiced by farting some tunes,
Till his arsehole made sounds like bassoons;
Symphonies, sonatas,
Serenades and contatas,
And the theme from 'The Mouse On The Moon.'

28081 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA llewtraH

He played 'The Ride Of The Valkyries,
And brought the whole crowd to its knees.
Women fainted and screamed,
At the Dambuster's Theme,
And the Flight of the Bumblebee.

28082 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA llewtraH

He farted on feeling quite merry;
Did the Dance Of The Sugarplum Fairies.
Farts echoed and swelled,
(And so did the smell)
And his face went as red as a cherry.

28083 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA llewtraH

With a smell like a heap of manure,
He began the William Tell Overture.
They gasped as it started,
Cheered the Farter from Sparta,
And soon they were screaming for more.

28084 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA llewtraH

It went off in capital style,
And he farted it through with a smile.
Then, feeling quite jolly,
He tried the finale,
Blowing double-stopped farts all the while.

28085 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA L0749

The selection was tough, I admit,
But it did not dismay him one bit,
With his head held aloft,
He suddenly coughed,
And collapsed in a mountain of shit.
(But it daunted our Spartan no whit)
28086 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA L0750

One mammoth turd blocked up his ass;
Around it no fart could be passed.
His bowel filled with farts,
From his ass to his heart,
And inflated his belly with gas.

28087 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA llewtraH

All at once, the poor farter exploded;
His expanding bowel overloaded.
The room filled with screams,
As gas-filled intestines
Rose up to the ceiling and floated.

28088 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA llewtraH

Like a string of long brown balloons,
His innards were strung 'round the room.
The odor was ripe,
So the Count lit his pipe,
And the whole place went up with a boom.

28089 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA llewtraH

His bunghole was blown back to Sparta,
Where they buried the rest of our farter.
With a gravestone of turds
Inscribed with the words,
To the Fine Art of Farting, a Martyr."

28090 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA L0751

He could blow stately themes in organlike styles,
Such as "Ein Fest Burg," with his sphincter in smiles;
He could fart "Dulciana"
Or a soft vox humana,
With tremolo stops from his piles.

28091 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA G1460

You've heard of that fellow from Sparta,
Renowned as musician and farter;
He could fart pizzicata,
With flute obbligata,
And boom out the bass of Bach's B-flat toccata.

28092 FLATULENCE - MUSICAL - SPARTA G1459

A fellow with the surname of Art
Often dined at the deli in the mart.
Some thought he was crude
And very much lewd,
For he finished each meal with a fart.

28093 FLATULENCE - NOISY

I suffered a flatulent spell
And my lady-love's ardor soon fell.
It wasn't the odor,
She told me, that slowed 'er,
But the noises announcing the smell.

28094 FLATULENCE - NOISY Norm Storer P9806

A crepitant person named Birch
Often farts right out loud during church.
Said the pastor, "Dear friend,
You'll be blessed in the end--
But it won't be an end without smirch."
(crepitant - making a cracking sound)

28095 FLATULENCE - NOISY G1089

I once overheard a discussion
On the subject of anal percussion,
Those rim-shot retorts,
That put stains in your shorts,
As the wind from your rectum goes rushin'.

28096 FLATULENCE - NOISY Wiley

Involved in this heated debate
Was a chemistry student named Tate.
"Because of the stink,
A fart is, I think,
Just shit in its gaseous state."

28097 FLATULENCE - NOISY Wiley

And I have to include this last item --
They've got to get out, so don't fight them.
Blast them out loudly!
Boast of them proudly!
If you are really brave, you can light them.

28098 FLATULENCE - NOISY Wiley

A torpedoed seaman named Rowell,
Was flagging a ship with a towel.
As the rescuers started,
He excitedly farted,
And blew himself back to Rabaul.

28099 FLATULENCE - NOISY G1444

An old man of Texas named Tanners,
Was notorious for his bad manners.
When he noticed the start
On an imminent fart,
He'd announce it with bullhorns and banners.

28100 FLATULENCE - NOISY Jim Weaver Collection

I sat next to the Duchess at tea.
It was just as I feared it would be.
Her rumblings abdominal
Were truly phenomenal,
And everyone thought it was me!

28101 FLATULENCE - NOISY Woodrow Wilson L1588

When I thought of the duchess affair,
It suddenly struck me, "How rare
Are abnormal vitals
In ladies with titles,
So I'm glad, after all, I was there."

28102 FLATULENCE - NOISY Anon

I dined next to the Crowned Princess Di,
And observed things soon going awry;
Her rumblings internal
Were something infernal,
And everyone thought it was I!
(which is more important, truth or grammar?)
28103 FLATULENCE - NOISY Arthur Deex P9408

I'll buy you sex toys by the cart,
And let you all play with my part.
So what say you, ladies?
Let's raise us some Hades
And ring in oh-oh with a fart!

28104 FLATULENCE - NOISY

There was an old man named Croup,
Who had lost all control of his poop.
While dining one day,
His old wife did say,
"Stop making that noise with your soup!"

28105 FLATULENCE - NOISY

Krakatau chose August, not June,
To compete with our H's great tune.
But the fart was much greater
Just one fortnight later;
An echo came back from the moon.

28106 FLATULENCE - NOISY

That's ludricous, John, I agree;
For the air is so dense near the sea,
That the sound waves lose force
Pushing air away; course
In a vacuum, it's speed is near c.

28107 FLATULENCE - NOISY

For there's nothing impeding the sound
As it echoes and thunders around
In the vacuum called space;
It's a noisy old place,
So I think I'll stay here on the ground.

28108 FLATULENCE - NOISY

According to Doctor Dewitt,
While physical law would admit
Interstellar dispersal
Of a gaseous reversal,
The sound travels slower than shit.

28109 FLATULENCE - NOISY

So shit's supersonic no less?
Well that's certainly true of our Bess;
For no sound can you hear
While she's straining her rear,
'Til you're hit with a warm sticky mess.

28110 FLATULENCE - NOISY

The professer, a guest on the coast,
Ordered breakfast of beans upon toast.
When he left for the station,
His loud eructation,
Embarrassed his well-meaning host.

28111 FLATULENCE - NOISY

Tom Hardy had ass well endowed
For making farts putrid and loud.
That's why he'd be found,
Creating that sound,
So far from the madd(en)ing crowd.

28112 FLATULENCE - NOISY

"My honeymoon," young Stover said
"Will last and with passion be fed."
But you'll find, Mr. Stover,
That the honeymoon's over,
When the bride lets her first fart in bed.

28113 FLATULENCE - NOISY Albin Chaplin 3024-0318

A little boy sitting in school
Was trying to follow the rule.
Yet his butt cheeks did part
And he let a fart,
And the teacher fell off of her stool.

28114 FLATULENCE - NOISY Shelley

Lord Randall, on top of his tart,
Let a horrible, fizzling fart.
Said the tart, "Now, m'lord,
I'm taking your word,
You did not follow through on the spot."

28115 FLATULENCE - NOISY L1684

When you body decides to expel
Its odours, it makes quite a smell.
Thus a fart's not abusive --
Indeed, it's inclusive
And enjoyed by deaf people as well.

28116 FLATULENCE - NOISY H Myers TP9804

A star-crossed old priest from Vincennes
Was mouthing resplendent amens:
Alack and alas,
Betrayed by his ass,
His voice could be heard from both ends.

28117 FLATULENCE - NOISY Armand E Singer 624

In the middle of making a toast
To my flatulent ill-mannered host,
I felt a deep rumble;
My bowel it did grumble,
And then my gas gave up the ghost.

28118 FLATULENCE - NOISY Anon

Here sits a man named Ron,
On his lovely new wicker futon.
With a beer in his hand,
And his toes in the sand,
And he farts, right next to Dawn!

28119 FLATULENCE - NOISY

A fine gent from the west, name of Pound,
Was well known for his grace, world around.
But even with class,
He controls not his ass,
So each fart makes a high Puget Sound.

28120 FLATULENCE - NOISY Tom Patton P0209

I went to a party, a blast!
The drinks kept on coming so fast.
I said to the hostess,
"I think you're the mostess."
She farted, which left me aghast.

28121 FLATULENCE - NOISY Tom Patton P0302

The man in the room above mine
Has just put his life on the line.
He's been in the shower
For more than an hour --
It's actually been about nine!

28122 FLATULENCE - NOISY

He tromps hard and burps really loud;
You'd think he was playing to a crowd.
He shouts, "Howzit hanging?"
Then there's some loud banging;
I think he is probably plowed.

28123 FLATULENCE - NOISY

He's pootered and farted all night;
The rooms here not being airtight --
Smell oozed out the door
Then pooled on the floor,
And gassed every person in sight.

28124 FLATULENCE - NOISY

A flatulent schoolboy named Slade
Made sounds that would stop a parade.
"You just don't pass gas
In my English class,"
The teach said and lowered his grade."

28125 FLATULENCE - NOISY Armand E Singer 837

Delilah was close to my heart,
Excluding her penchant to fart
At just the wrong time;
In The Guggenheim,
She gave the patrons quite a start.

28126 FLATULENCE - NOISY

There once was a Kensington strumpet
Whose arsehole would bray like a trumpet.
Besides which gift, she
Had one art, repartee,
As tasty and crisp as a crumpet.

28127 FLATULENCE - NOISY G1466

So when her pa proved "a mere scumpit
Your cunt is, and as for your rump, it
Is all out of tune!"
She laughed, "You baboon!
You don't like it? All right! You can lump it!"

28128 FLATULENCE - NOISY G1467

In Sydney an old man named Stu
Passed gas like a didgeridoo.
No amount of heaving,
Nor circular breathing,
Could help him while taking a poo.

28129 FLATULENCE - NOISY Ralphiod

There was a young man from Montmartre,
Who was famed far and wide for his fart.
When they said, "What a noise!"
He replied with great poise,
When I fart, sir, I fart from the heart."

28130 FLATULENCE - NOISY L1681

There once was a man with a bowel
Which would rumble and emit a loud growl.
Though as much as he tried
His symptoms to hide,
His neighbors would twitter and howl.

28131 FLATULENCE - NOISY Edwin J Weinstein

An eccentric old coot from Bel Air
Was accused of passing hot air.
Said he, "It's right smart
To fire off a fine fart.
'Twould be louder if my ass were bare."

28132 FLATULENCE - NOISY G1354

A cabman who drove in Biarritz,
Once frightened a fare into fits.
When reproved for a fart,
He said, "Bless your heart,
When I break wind, I usually shits."

28133 FLATULENCE - NOISY L0673

Down in biology class,
Young Bill made a sound from his ass.
"Now William, explain
How you made that methane."
Said Willy, "That gas? Sir, I pass!"

28134 FLATULENCE - NOISY Peter Wilkins

There once was a lad from Encino,
Who ate beans, but refused to take Beano.
The result was: He gassed!
Firing blast after blast!
Why, he passed it more times than Marino!
(Marino - all-pro quarterback for Miami Dolphins)

28135 FLATULENCE - NOISY Rowdy Jack

In her lover's bed, Edna was spread
As in went his pecker's red head!
Did the long diddling-bone
Make the girl moan and groan?
No, the bitch farted loudly instead.

28136 FLATULENCE - NOISY G1462

If you fart, then it's best in a crowd;
When you do it, just don't laugh out loud.
Just a quiet little snigger
For small ones or bigger;
To do that is fully allowed.

28137 FLATULENCE - NOISY Richard Jean

A bouncy young damsel, Miss Hart,
Whenever you fucked her, she'd fart.
She'd scream (brraap), "Give me more!
Fuck me (brrap) till I'm sore!"
She can fuck her own self, for my part.

28138 FLATULENCE - NOISY

I'm sorry, I'll just have to carp;
It's a skill needing reflexes sharp.
Let it boil, let it stew,
Let it bubble and brew,
'Til it's ripe and it's ready ... then PPPAAARRRRPPP!!

28139 FLATULENCE - NOISY

Sir Reginald Barrington Bart,
Went to a masked ball as a fart.
He had painted his face
Like a more private place,
But his voice made the dowagers start.

28140 FLATULENCE - NOISY L0670

'Tis rare that I have this occasion
To display my great flair for oration.
I sputter and spume;
Out comes naught but perfume,
Then at once a most loud flatulation!

28141 FLATULENCE - NOISY Steve Thompson

A vessel has sailed from Chicago
With barrels of pork for a cargo.
For Boston she's bound,
Preceded, I've found,
By another with beans from near Fargo.

28142 FLATULENCE - NOISY

Way back in my hometown of Kent,
Aromatherapy just meant
We'd pull Grampa's finger
And the scent would linger.
Then we'd all feel good when it went.

28143 FLATULENCE - NOISY

There was an old lady of art,
Who had a husband named Bart.
That night she had heard
Something quite absurd,
Which happened to be Bart's loud fart.

28144 FLATULENCE - NOISY Mark M.

The Maestro had held such a flatus
For so long inside of his fatus,
He let loose the gas noxious,
And it blew off his soxious,
And he said, "Oh well, Quo Vatus".

28145 FLATULENCE - NOISY Jim Weaver Collection

There's always some one around,
Who'd object if I riffed it with sound.
But out in the park,
At least after dark,
I can make the welkin resound.
(welkin - the heavens, celestial globe)
28146 FLATULENCE - NOISY L1676

If you give my finger a pull,
I will fill both your nostrils full,
Of cabbage and beans,
Strained through my jeans,
Sounding like the roar of a bull.

28147 FLATULENCE - NOISY Jim Weaver TP9802

The foible of Frimbleton Hake
Of farting at fish in a lake,
Seems rather far-fetched,
And though several fish retched,
It is fart too much trouble to take!

28148 FLATULENCE - NOISY G1398

There was a young man of Penn State
Who could fart at a terrible rate.
Rips, rattles, and growls
Came forth from his bowels.
He maintained it was something he ate.
(but Daniel slipped on a wet lion turd and came fifth..-McW)
28149 FLATULENCE - NOISY G1436

An obscene Argentine named Matanzas,
From one bean rendered eight hundred stanzas.
Once before a large crowd,
He blew one note so loud,
That it spawned a tornado in Kansas.

28150 FLATULENCE - NOISY Pierce Evans

When you fart in church, it can suck.
But there's no need to look like a schmuck.
Just glance all around,
Then say with a frown,
"Did somebody step on a duck?"

28151 FLATULENCE - NOISY Michael Weinstein P9804

Played a beautiful piece on the harp;
It was soft, it was sweet, in C#.
And with rapture my love
Was in heaven above,
Until I gave a terrible FARRP!

28152 FLATULENCE - NOISY Peter Wilkins

Ever noticed how folks from down South,
Always talk with food in their mouth.
One day they will find
That their beloved behind
Can too, and they they will pass out!

28153 FLATULENCE - NOISY Jim Weaver Collection

Embarrassed, a lover named Lynd
Admitted, "I fear I have sinned.
Dearest, what you just heard
Was no carolling bird;
I squeezed off three farts to the wind."

28154 FLATULENCE - NOISY Armand E Singer 354

A ten would I rate Barbara Bass,
But one thing detracts from her class:
She cannot restrain
Great burst of butane
That thunder from out of her ass.

The Lady bent over, spread wide,
So his Lordship could fit deep inside.
He withdrew with a start
When she let out a fart
Which completely unraveled his tie.

28156 FLATULENCE - NOISY Actaeon

The monks passed the word, though not spoken,
'Twas scratched on the back of a token:
Bean-O prevents gas.
They agreed en-mass;
Their vow of silence won't be broken.

28157 FLATULENCE - NOISY

I'm afraid Beano, I won't be using
For I find the sound quite amusing.
Like a slide trombone,
Eat some kraut to add tone;
Sounds great... no need for excusing.

28158 FLATULENCE - NOISY

They're the musical fruit, so some say;
You will toot and drive hucksters away;
When the Watch Tower ladies
Hear your bugle from Hades,
While they flee, for your soul they will pray!

28159 FLATULENCE - NOISY

There was an old maid from Bruton,
Who had the bad habit of pootin'.
Her sphincter was weak,
Her wind couldn't keep,
This old spinster from Bruton was tootin'.

28160 FLATULENCE - NOISY L1678

In the medical world it is known
That not passing gas makes one groan.
You must have a sound
Heard rumbling around,
Like a FLATULENT note, quite well known.

28161 FLATULENCE - NOISY Maggie

There's a flatulent actor named Bart
(I would claim he's not overly smart)
Who thinks, in a car
With some movie star,
She won't know who just let a big fart.

28162 FLATULENCE - NOISY Armand E Singer 772

There was a young lady named Hartz,
Well-known for her wind-breaking arts.
She produced such a noise
That she won, with great poise,
An Olympic medallion for farts.

28163 FLATULENCE - NOISY Albin Chaplin 3024-1204

One gal I was truly adoring,
Confirmed my love-making was boring.
The thrust of my schlong,
Did move her to song,
But drowned out by her loud anal snoring.

28164 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD SFA

The wind in the desert is strong;
The breeze on the sea moves along,
But the anal snore
Can knock down a door,
And rip the balls off of your dong.

28165 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD   Anon

An observant old codger named Browder
Said, "Now, between bean soup and chowder,
You'll find, my good friend,
That bean soup--in the end--
Will prove to be several times LOUDER.

28166 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD   Grand Prix Lim 746 G1359

When younger my nickname was "Beerfart",
Because ale helped me perfect my art.
I have always been proud
Of the smelly and loud
Bellowings that come from my heart.

28167 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD

Big Bertha's a fine piece of crumpet,
A massively mountainous strumpet;
Her arse unsurpassed,
So enormously vast,
That she farts like an elephants trumpet.

28168 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD   Anon

If amusing - laugh on by all means!
Farting well's not the light task it seems:
For performing the arts
Of resounding loud farts,
It takes mountains of lentils and beans!

28169 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD   Anon

Said a fart smeller living in Snell:
"I judge a fart's power by smell.
A small, scentless popper
Ain't really improper--
It's the big greasy blasts that raise hell!"

28170 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD G1458

So loud was the farting of Scheering
That he had to fart in a clearing.
As he phoned in Duluth
He did fart in a booth,
And he never recovered his hearing.

28171 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD Albin Chaplin 3024-1229

I was staggered right off of my feet,
When a lady I happened to meet
Cut a fart, though a shorty,
With a sound like a forty
Pound pumpkin that fell to the street.

28172 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD Hugh Clary

There was an old man from Durane,
Who released great volumes of methane.
He would start with a snort,
Followed by a report,
That could be heard way up in Maine.

28173 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD Jim Weaver Collection

A cop stopped me at Barnet fair,
He said "You've no horn button there."
"I've another device,
Twice as good, if not thrice"...
And an ear-splitting fart rent the air.

28174 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD

There was a young lady from Bristol,
Who went to the Palace called Crystal.
Said she, "It's all glass,
And as round as my ass."
And she farted as loud as a pistol.

28175 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD

I cut me a sweet one last morn...
'Twas quite long, loud, low, and forlorn.
Five ships in the bay
Went grounded, they say,
Assuming they heard a fog-horn.

28176 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD

I once owned a pig that could fly;
I fed him on baked beans and rye.
He developed the art
Of a thunderous fart,
That propelled him up into the sky!

28177 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD

A young Scot named Finn Barr MacMartin
A tart-eatin' party took part in.
After snarfing ten tart, Finn
Was heartily smartin',
And startin' to fart in his tartan.

28178 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD Anon

I think I shall send a vibration:
A fart-shock to rattle the nation!
With ear to the ground
You'll hear it resound,
And birds will reverse their migration.

28179 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD

I'll then save a gut-stretching blast.
When springtime comes 'round, then, at last,
I'll add some propane
And extra profane,
And rrrrip 'till even you are aghast!

28180 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD

A sound engineer by name Bart
At beans till he started to fart,
A cacophonous roar
Like a fatulent boar --
His needle went clear off the chart.

28181 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD Armand E Singer 693

Alas for a statesman named Smuts,
Whose shit was all stuck in his guts.
He farted a blast;
Left his hearers aghast;
Yet nothing emerged but some nuts.

28182 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD G1456

Reno to Clinton: "Bill don't linger;
Just reach over and pull my finger.
My cheeks will part,
With a thunderous fart,
And you'll enjoy a real wing dinger!"

28183 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD

It takes little strain and no art
To bang out an echoing fart.
The reaction is hearty
When you fart at a party,
But the sensitive persons depart.

28184 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD G1350

When my dove, Marylou, passes gas,
It's more than a poof from her ass;
There's a thunderous din
Plus a shredding of skin,
And a settling of dust in your glass.

28185 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD

Alas for a preacher named Hoke,
Whose shit was all stuck in his poke.
He farted a blast
That left hearers aghast,
But nothing emerged but some smoke.

28186 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD L0704

An unfortunate lass named Louise,
Unlooses huge farts with each sneeze.
She attracts quite a crowd
When they rip out so loud,
That she blushes clear down to her knees.
(Lets a vast ventral blast with each sneeze.)
28187 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD G1412

There was a young fellow from Braithwaite,
Who only peas, beans and green sprouts ate.
His sphincter did fail,
And the sound of the gale,
Was heard way up the valley in Seathwaite.

28188 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD

A hooker who was plying her wares,
Was offended by prissy ladies' stares;
To get even, the tart
Let out a loud fart
Turning all those rude stares into glares.

28189 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD Anon

While reading the Exchange and Mart,
A terrible noise made me start.
But I didn't worry --
'Twas only Bill Murray.
And with him, it's not rude, it's an art!

28190 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD   Bill Wall

Once a young Swiss lad named Giles
Had farts that would echo for miles.
While neighbors compete
With their horns on the peaks,
Mighty Giles thunders back with a smile.

28191 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD   Anon

A glorious pant-rending blast
Left most in the metro aghast.
But there in the station
I heard one ovation:
A crazy bum screamed "Unsurpassed!"

28192 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD

The bed manners of Mrs. McCart
I find more offensive than smart,
For each time I come,
She arches her bum,
And lets fly with a wall-shaking fart!

28193 FLATULENCE - NOISY - LOUD   G1415

There once was a grandiose fart,
That got off to a bellicose start.
'Twas disturbingly sweet
Among the elite,
And got bottled and labeled as Art!

28194 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT   Lindon Stone

I hope that she's up to the part,
This cutie that's captured his heart.
If she makes the cut,
That's really great, but
The real question is - can she fart?

28195 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT   Jim Weaver Collection

She may not fart now but she will;
She'll want to give H a big thrill.
The sound and the smell
Go together so well;
It's all in the food she'll distill.

28196 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT   Jim Weaver Collection

A baker who made kidney tarts,
Would eat them with fish sauce and warts.
The stray cats would beg
And sniff at his leg,
And drool at the smell of his farts.

28197 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT   H Welchel

My gas I improve and refine
With whiskey and fruit of the vine.
It's in what you swaller
That earns you top dollar,
And lets you outsell crude Holstein.

28198 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT

There was a young man from Belize
Who just loved to fart in a breeze.
"I know there's a cost --
The aroma is lost --
But it's better than sucking my knees!"

28199 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT

My own farts, they bring me great smiles;
Whether in cars, restaurants, grocery isles;
So feel free to break-wind;
After all it's no sin,
And it keeps you from getting the piles.

28200 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT

Sperm and virus were pushing apart,
But virus it was pretty smart.
Sperm got tough;
"Enough is enough!
I'll get out by catching the five o'clock fart!"

28201 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT The Weaver Collection

Old ladies would keep a small tin
With freezer-dried stud-gas within.
The punks like it strong --
They'd saw off a bong,
And huff it direct from the bin.

28202 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT H Whelchel

If people got drunk on their poots,
Then most would turn into fart snoots.
They'd cock up a brow
And say stuff like "Wow!
Oak-woody with slight hits of fruits!"

28203 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT H

She pulls on my finger, just so.
I kiss her in thanks as I blow.
Yes, love can be smelly.
She farts on my belly
In time with the strokes of my schmoe.

28204 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT

There was an old codger named Graft,
Who became exceedingly daft.
He shared dirty jokes,
With nursing home folks,
And always broke wind when he laughed!

28205 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT

'Twas sad when we finally parted,
And tears pricked her eyes as she started
To sob, till I said
"Love, I'll miss you in bed,
For you kept me quite warm when you farted."

28206 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT

Seems asses are your favorite part,
Of a woman, you treat them like art,
For love and adorning.
But hon, heed my warning;
The cutest of asses still fart.

28207 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT

Yes, flatulence sometimes occurs,
But seldom, if ever, deters
Me from nearing that cavity
Of back door depravity,
Ensuring great pleasure is hers.

28208 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT

Hail the wonderful world of the fart,
And those who would make it an art.
As our culture regresses,
Let's all relieve stresses,
And contribute our own little part.

28209 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT John Miller

An ingenious inventor named Hume
Made it pleasant for crowds in a room.
At an imminent fart,
His invention would start
To release a delightful perfume.

28210 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT Al Chaplin P9902

The contraption which Hume has invented,
That will make a room pleasantly scented,
When a fart comes about,
I would like to try out;
By perchance, would he let it be rented?

28211 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT Cap'n Bean

Although some might think it too crass,
To smell what emerged from his ass,
She gave it some tries,
And found to her surprise,
"'Twas a pleasant and savory gas!"

28212 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT Jim Weaver Collection

Sis cut her a fart that was ripe.
It stunk of fresh chitlins and tripe.
My pop whupped her ass,
But I whiffed her gas,
And wondered, "Could I pork her pipe?"

28213 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT

My dear, may the poop of a pigeon
Fall square in your eye, just a smidgeon.
The sacrosanct poot
Is great for a hoot;
Don't you dare to offend my religion.

28214 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT H Welchel

When feeling the rumblings acutely,
(And his shorts getting stained, though minutely)
He thought of his lunch;
It was more than a hunch:
"No more beans!", Tom decided, astutely. (ass tootly)

28215 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT   Hugh Clary

A young lad by the name of Spence
Would eat flowers out by the fence.
That was only a start;
When he let a fart,
It was better than burning incense.

28216 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT   Puff Adder

A wise crack's a butt full of wit,
A joke and a laugh as you sit.
Just doing a fart
Brings warmth to your heart,
Expecially with pants of tight fit.

28217 FLATULENCE - PLEASANT   Jayne

There once was a man from the Cape,
Whose fly was always agape.
He walked along the dunes
Singing some tunes,
Letting his flatulence escape.

28218 FLATULENCE - QUIET   McThin

There once was a soldier named Brylent
Who fought in a battle so violent,
That his ass was struck dumb
By the bombs that had come,
And henceforth his farting was silent.

28219 FLATULENCE - QUIET   Albin Chaplin   3024-2861

Whilst dining with friends ostentatious,
I exuded a fumer most gracious.
But I broke loose all hell
With a full-bodied yell!
It nipped me, the thing was CRUSTACEOUS.

28220 FLATULENCE - QUIET Friar T9801

In his lab sits old scientist Boyes,
And his knowledge and skill he deploys,
To reduce wear and tear
On the asshole so fair,
By extracting from farts all the noise.

28221 FLATULENCE - QUIET Albin Chaplin 3024-1961

It's but one of life's little enigmas
That we're left with their scurrilous stigmas:
Though no odor escapes,
When we've finished the crepes,
They glower at faint borborygmus.

28222 FLATULENCE - QUIET Hugh Clary

There was a young schoolboy named Bart
Who silently squeezed out a fart.
The smell of his gas
Filled the entire Math class,
Then drifted to Music and Art.

28223 FLATULENCE - QUIET Jim Madigan

"My farts have no odor, Doc Shearing.
And they do not make noise, I am fearing."
Your sinus was tricky,
But I fixed it, Micky.
And now I will work on your hearing."

28224 FLATULENCE - QUIET Al Willis

A farmer in Southern Belize,
Invented a new kind of cheese.
By a curious suction,
Flatulence production
Is discharged as inaudible breeze.

28225 FLATULENCE - QUIET Jim Weaver Collection

A flatulent tight Tilly Tweek
Kept a cork in her rear for a week.
Counting on an A-blast,
But when the time passed,
Could manage no more than a leak.

28226 FLATULENCE - QUIET Grand Prix Lim 598

Her countenance earnest, not bright;
Please meditate well on her plight:
As the laughing crowd snickers,
At the smell from her knickers,
Should she run, or just think it's alright?

28227 FLATULENCE - QUIET

It's carefully, slowly output...
So thickly, it slithers afoot.
Potentially violent,
Yet, trod on, it's silent,
And leaves not a trace of brown soot.

28228 FLATULENCE - QUIET H

In the pew the old Duchess of Corning
Let a fart, without noises adorning.
Said the bishop, with poise,
Please incorporate noise --
It would help if you gave us a warning."

28229 FLATULENCE - QUIET Albin Chaplin 3024-1198

It all seems really quite silly;
When you cut one loose, it is a dilly.
Olfactory violence
In shameful silence,
Yet again you swear off the chili.

28230 FLATULENCE - QUIET Jim Weaver Collection

I once knew a woman quite well,
And thought of her body as swell.
She was such a sweetheart,
She could slide by a fart,
With nary a sound nor a smell.

28231 FLATULENCE - QUIET Bob Birch P0302

There's Master at golf and Dutch art,
Master sailors who ken every chart.
The true master it seems
Is the one who eats beans,
Then while voiding can piss and not fart.

28232 FLATULENCE - QUIET Dick Buenger P9006

There was a young man named O'Malley
Who was fucking his gal in the alley,
When right at the start
She let a small fart;
Said O'Malley to Sally, "Now r'ally!"

28233 FLATULENCE - QUIET L1682

Young Bertie was busting his gut
In the bathroom last Saturday, but
Despite roughage and bran,
When he went to the can,
Produced naught but a gaseous "phut".

28234 FLATULENCE - QUIET Peter Wilkins

Have you seen the new rectal appliance?
It's a muffler that fits even giants;
It will stamp out the art
Of the whistling fart--
A new triumph for medical science!

28235 FLATULENCE - QUIET Norm Storer

There was an old bey of Calcutta,
Who greased up his asshole with butter.
Instead of the roar
That came there before,
Was a soft oleagenous mutter.

28236 FLATULENCE - QUIET Anon

When I think of you now as we pass,
A person who really has class,
I have to confide
Something stirs deep inside.
I sort of suspect that it's gas.

28237 FLATULENCE - QUIET A. N. Wilkins P8612

There was an old salt known as Bart
Who wanted to screw a young tart.
He ate a whole bunch
Of beans for his lunch,
Don't far, Bart, the tart will depart.

28238 FLATULENCE - QUIET Julia Strawn P8804

This guy would wear warmup suits,
But they imprisoned his really gross poots.
So he runs a hose
From his butt, through his clothes,
To vents he has hid in his boots.

28239 FLATULENCE - QUIET John Chastaine

I've terrible wind in my gut.
I'm spreading the cheeks of my butt.
I hope I can fart
Before bursting apart,
For it's brewing. I'll concentrate ..... (phut!)

28240 FLATULENCE - QUIET

Oh bugger! Just that? Just a phut!?
I've still got that wind in my gut.
On the brink of delight
With relief outasight,
My sphincter decided to shut.

28241 FLATULENCE - QUIET

A bad indescretion: the "farties",
The wind that comes out as half-hearties.
In silence begotten,
Not only are rotten,
You don't know whose guilty at parties.

28242 FLATULENCE - QUIET Irving Superior P9804

Farting's a stinky sweet joy,
Yet silently do we deploy.
We get indigestion
Without that expression;
So why do we try to be coy?

28243 FLATULENCE - QUIET

There was a young lady whose joys
Were achieved with comparable poise.
She could have an orgasm
With never a spasm --
She could fart without making a noise.

28244 FLATULENCE - QUIET L1451

I could never refuse you, my heart,
So extend me your fuse and I'll start
To electrify you
With a not-distant view,
For combusting your Priapus' dart.

28245 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Lucy

Last night I prepared my erection
And laid it upon her midsection.
She fiddled a bit
And then put her clit
On my cock in an up-down direction.

28246 FOREPLAY - FEMALE

My passion you now have ignited;
You've got me so very exited.
It would be my pleasure
Your dong to measure,
But you misbehave and I'll bite it!

28247 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Anon

There was a young lady named Kate,
Who necked in the dark with her date.
When asked how she fared,
She said she was scared,
But otherwise doing first-rate.

28248 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Anon

There was a young man from Mobile
Who went around a great deal.
He hadn't the pluck
For a good solid fuck,
But he used to be great on the feel.

28249 FOREPLAY - FEMALE G1622a

A flying instructor named Dwight
Took a babe on her very first flight.
He could tell, from her glance
At the bulge in his pants,
He'd be up in her cockpit tonight!

28250 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Lims For Year - 01

There once was a man named Chuck,
Who with women, never had luck,
Until one fine day,
When a woman did say,
"Boy, I'd sure like a fuck!"

28251 FOREPLAY - FEMALE

Let me tease you a bit with my nips,
Tantalizingly near to your lips.
Does the heat from my crotch
Raise your temp just a notch?
Do you like how I gyrate my hips?

28252 FOREPLAY - FEMALE

"Oh Henry!" she said with a sigh,
As she fondled him, "Oh me oh my!
What a big one you've got;
Will it fit in my twat?"
"Well I hope not, my dear, that's my thigh."

28253 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

She fondled again, said "Oh no!
Is this wee one all you have to show?"
He said, "Sorry my dear,
But you're still nowhere near
My cock. Now you're feeling my toe!"

28254 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Jeanie

There once was a young girl from Norway,
Who hung by her feet in a doorway;
Which worked out quite well,
'Cause when you rang the bell,
It actually turned out to be foreplay.

28255 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Scott Straub

"My dear, you've been kissing young Fred,"
A much-worried mother once said.
"Since six; it's now ten;
Do it just once again,
And then think of going to bed."

28256 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Louis Untermeyer

Told the Doc that my girl thinks I'm gay;
I can't make her come night or day.
Should I lengthen my dick?
Will that make her come quick?
He said, "Nay lad, just lengthen foreplay!"

28257 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

There was an old nudist named Ikey
Who had a disconcerted psyche.
He fell arse-to-face
On a Chinese named Grace,
Who chortled, "No movee, me likee."

28258 FOREPLAY - FEMALE G0859

Me, kinky? No dear, have no fear.
Just slip on these silk stockings, sheer,
And lace negligee,
And lastly, I pray,
Please put on these Mickey Mouse ears.

28259 FOREPLAY - FEMALE

A left-wing young lady from Wick,
Was attacking a Montmartre flic.
When he smacked her behind,
She observed, "But how kind!
You're so Gallic and phallic and chic."
(flic - French fuzz)

28260 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Gerry Hamill

An unfortunate maiden named Esther,
A peculiar repugnance possessed her:
A reaction compulsive
Made fucking repulsive,
Which was rough on all those who caressed her.

28261 FOREPLAY - FEMALE G2366

A publisher went of to France,
In search of a tale of romance.
A Parisian lady
Told a story so shady,
That the publisher made an advance.

28262 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Anon (Hull)

There was a Young Lady of Poole,
Whose swain was exceedingly cool;
She brought him to a boil
By the aid of some oil
And a skillful massage on his tool.

28263 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Edwardian Leer 028

A gal who is drunk on hot wassail,
Will wiggle and jiggle and jostle
The bone of an old,
Old guy till, behold!,
It's hard as a petrified fossil.

28264 FOREPLAY - FEMALE SFA

Said a pretty young lady named Bess,
Who was asked and never said yes,
"Keep distance between us,
I'll not touch your penis,
But I play with myself, I confess."

28265 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Tom Patton P9708

There was a young woman from Ealing
Who wanted to do it with feeling.
But she didn't say
There'd be no foreplay;
Before I could stand, she was kneeling.

28266 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Frank S-f

There once was a poet named Rob
Who found a girl that kissed on his knob.
After awhile it grew wider,
So he shoved it inside her,
And never went back to his job.

28267 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Anon

Observing the bulge in his khakis,
And being a bit of a cocktease,
She fondled his crotch,
While he stood and watched,
Till he blew a big wad in his jockeys!

28268 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Van

I see by the size of your member,
You're as hot as a blazing coal ember.
So slicken the mast,
And Hon, make it fast,
This girl's not been poked since December.

28269 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Diana Prince

A decayed, witty old frump of Thrace,
Substituted rubber in her personal place.
She developed the trick,
When you pulled out your prick,
Of snappping the guck in your face.

28270 FOREPLAY - FEMALE L1353

There was a young lady from Banker,
Who slept while the ship lay at anchor.
She awoke with dismay,
To hear the mate say,
Lets's hoist up the top-sheet and spanker.

28271 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Anon

This Betty is sure sounding slick,
To handle those things AND his dick.
It's Betty I'm praising;
My penis is raising,
With the thought of her stroking MY stick.

28272 FOREPLAY - FEMALE

A loose-moraled filly from Stowe
Encouraged her diffident beau:
"I can tickle your dingus
And I love cunnilingus,
Plus all the perversions I know."

28273 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Armand E Singer 346

A sweet young thing, our Nurse Nancy,
Has often been known to get antsy.
Her patients are crude,
When they ask to get screwed,
But she's yours if you tickle her fancy.

28274 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Barrie Collins

Said rich Peking maiden, Lu Ming,
Who took a poor lad 'neath her wing:
"As proof that I like you
I'll write you a haiku
And tickle the end of your thing."

28275 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Armand E Singer 153

A lady engineer named Ms. Holt,
Had a foreman as spry as a colt.
When she asked for a screw,
What else did he do,
But offer two nuts and a bolt!

28276 FOREPLAY - FEMALE

We ladies ask for something else.
You know it: 'long foreplay' it spells.
Then plunge in the chasm,
And we'll have an orgasm,
No matter how big your dick swells.

28277 FOREPLAY - FEMALE

The traffic cop was nice.
He smiled at her but thrice.
She circled the block
And lifted her frock,
And got arrested twice.
(He proposed and he then bought the rice.)
28278 FOREPLAY - FEMALE Al Willis P9711

Michelle in her polka-dot Rolls
Does tight figure-eights around Poles.
But two Aussies will do,
South Americans too;
She has no inflexible goals.

28279 FOREPLAY - FEMALE VOL 6

An entrancing yougn girl named McWhiston
Thought her bum an odd place to be kissed on.
So she turned on her back,
Showed her lover her crack,
And demanded: "Now work like a piston!"

28280 FOREPLAY - FEMALE G2415

Cried her partner, "My dear Lady Schmoosing,
While I'll own that stinkfinger's amusing,
Still, this constant delay
Tends to hold up the play,
And the goom on the deck's most confusing."
(goom - dialectical for gum)
28281 FOREPLAY - MALE L1347

A philanderer famed for his push
Was your Hindu gallant in the Kush,
Who of mammary glands,
Preferred two in the hands,
As a prelude to bird-in-the-bush.

28282 FOREPLAY - MALE Thomas A. Quinine P8601

While soaking in bubbles and oils,
Sally relaxed from her toils.
Her mission was heeded
By her lover, who kneaded
Her muscles out from their coils.

28283 FOREPLAY - MALE Joseph Blaylock

If you ask me his future, I'd say
With women he'll go a long way.
He's a keen zest for living
A nature for giving,
And a talent for work and foreplay.

28284 FOREPLAY - MALE Lance Payne P8405

There was an Old Man of Kamchatka,
Who possessed a remarkably fast car;
With VISA and wallet,
How he loves to ball it.
He picked up a sure thing in the last bar.

28285 FOREPLAY - MALE Edwardian Leer 105

You want a quick tickle and squeeze?
I'll start a bit up past your knees,
Ignoring the toes;
I know where it goes.
My motto is: "I aim to please."

28286 FOREPLAY - MALE Frank Fazed

Now I'll tell you what my attorney
Always does when he goes on a journey.
With a minx dressed in sable,
Hand under the table,
He rubs his knee up against her knee.

28287 FOREPLAY - MALE Lance Payne P8501

Her butt in the air looked so fair.
He wondered if he'd ever dare.
To approach her he must;
He was so full of lust,
And her fine derriere was so bare.

28288 FOREPLAY - MALE Charlotte

A once rampant legend of Rock
Discovered, much to his shock,
That his knack to pull birds
With a very few words,
Had taken a bit of a knock.

28289 FOREPLAY - MALE John Fernbank

I posted my girl a love letter.
I told her that I loved her better.
"Better than what?"
She asked quite a lot,
Till I said, "Dear, better than Greta."

28290 FOREPLAY - MALE Alan Chilver

While smearing my partner with butter,
She started to groan and to mutter:
"Before you do ride me,
I need some inside me!"
So I greased up the shaft of my putter!

28291 FOREPLAY - MALE Artie Troll

Poor old John doesn't really do much;
Here and there, just a fugitive touch.
But his wife happened by,
When his palm stroked a thigh,
Now the fellow is really in dutch.

28292 FOREPLAY - MALE Isaac Asimov

At the deli, they told me "You're through!
You did what one never should do.
We found your cock jammed
In the pickle slicer. Damned!"
They fired the pickle slicer, too.

28293 FOREPLAY - MALE Theo Heller P9408

There once was a girl named Heather,
Who liked to dress up in leather.
She loved kinky shit,
So I tickled her clit
With a chainsaw and a peacock feather.

28294 FOREPLAY - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

In the north woods, a girl from St. Jacques,
Was willing to give it a crack.
But her boyfriend, young Fred,
Kept pushing ahead,
And circling to sneak up in back.

28295 FOREPLAY - MALE John Ciardi

Dr. Spooner said, "Screwing's sublime
When a man takes the trouble to prime.
Extended-type foreplay
Prolonged until scoreplay,
Is a practice whose come, sir, has time!"

28296 FOREPLAY - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

Diamonds, the best friends of girls,
Are not meant for bitches or churls.
'Twould be ill and quite feckless
To give them a necklace
Consisting of nothing but pearls.

28297 FOREPLAY - MALE Vinnie the Face T9710

A man with his pecker erected,
To fondle his dear wife elected.
With her clit he did play
But he found in dismay,
hat her pussy was not well connected.

28298 FOREPLAY - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0128

There once was an old man named Fletcher,
Well known as a terrible lecher.
A kiss he would steal,
And he'd cop a good feel,
From a woman, if he could just catch her.

28299 FOREPLAY - MALE

These poets, with rhythm quite glorious,
Crank out limericks most meritorious.
With pentameter terse,
They make jism with verse,
And can make a girl fell fine and whore-ious.

28300 FOREPLAY - MALE Sylvia

Last night, a blind date phoned Amelia,
And said, "I will wear a camellia.
If you need something more,
You'll be satisfied for
I'm the one who will try to feel ya."

28301 FOREPLAY - MALE Isaac Asimov

There once was a young man from Dover
Who tripped over a four-leaf clover.
He landed on Mary,
The lass from the dairy,
And that's when Spring fever took over.

28302 FOREPLAY - MALE McCloo

Big Mama, tell me what you want;
A lick or a tickle, a taunt?
A deep slow massage,
Then back to my lodge
For a wonderful creme-filled croissant!

28303 FOREPLAY - MALE Coolbreeze

A hoodlum took out a tough bit,
And by her, surprisingly got hit.
He sneered, "What's the catch?
I just felt ya snatch."
"You jerk," she replied, "first the tit."

28304 FOREPLAY - MALE G2678

Whenever the chance of love beckons,
"I'd best do some foreplay", I reckons.
Try billing and cooing
And such tender wooing...
I once did that more than five seconds!

28305 FOREPLAY - MALE

An entire five complete seconds?
Don't waste much time when your lust beckons!
That's one bill and coo
And half of a woo --
That's pretty darn shabby I reckons.

28306 FOREPLAY - MALE

Bill maintains that he isn't inclined,
To value a girl for her mind.
But to help him get in,
He will do that and grin,
Though he'd rather admire her behind.

28307 FOREPLAY - MALE Isaac Asimov

How nice it feels, John, your finger's
Touching my mound, now it lingers
Close to my clit;
Playing with it,
Making it throb for your stinger.

28308 FOREPLAY - MALE

I dare not do very much more
Than just nuzzle and gently explore.
I don't think I'd cope
With much more than a grope,
For I'd faint with excitement, I'm sure.

28309 FOREPLAY - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Cape Hatteras,
When he saw a girl, first he would pat her ass,
Then strip her chemise
From her tits to her knees,
And at last let his weapon get at her ass.

28310 FOREPLAY - MALE G0544

Our illustrious CEO Ed,
Always chants when he gets into bed.
"I'll grow by one half,
It will beef up my staff,
Let's get down (to business), 'nuf said."

28311 FOREPLAY - MALE

There once was a man named McGruder,
Who canoed with a girl in Bermuder.
But the girl thought it crude
To be wooed in the nude,
So McGru took and oar and subduder.
(...got ruder and screwed her.)
28312 FOREPLAY - MALE

Young lady, please pardon my stare;
Your pussy is sweet and so fair!
Your ass is great too,
And if we should screw,
You also sport a great pair!

28313 FOREPLAY - MALE Little Richard

Oh Eunice, I'll soon have you dripping
And wetter than when you're sheep-dipping.
When I start to nibble,
You won't drool but dribble,
Then into your tail I'll be ripping.

28314 FOREPLAY - MALE

Of course 'twould be quite true to say,
This strapping lad's into foreplay;
You won't need a strap,
For only the clap
Can keep me from coming your way.

28315 FOREPLAY - MALE

There was a young fellow named Charteris,
Put his hand where his young lady's garter is.
She said, "I don't mind,
Up higher you'll find,
The place where my pisser and farter is."

28316 FOREPLAY - MALE L0017

Each maid that this fellow would hire,
The first thing, politely he'd "Hi" her,
Then eye her her toes,
Then up his eye goes.
Then hire if happy when higher.

28317 FOREPLAY - MALE Irving Superior P9408

Your knowledge of women is vast --
Nice and easy will just make it last --
But when desire's strong,
Foreplay takes too long --
Make it hot, and hard, and fast!

28318 FOREPLAY - MALE Kaylin Brandon

My darling, 'tis you I desire;
You're sending my blood-pressure higher.
Just know you're to blame,
If my torch should flame,
And cause an unwanted bush fire.

28319 FOREPLAY - MALE

There was a young lady named Lynch
Who would not give in -- not an inch --
Till a fellow named Grable
Fucked her twice 'neath the table,
And he started it all with a pinch.

28320 FOREPLAY - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0248

Discreetly through holes in this sheet
Poke various pieces of meat;
So blindfold, come kneel,
All you girls, have a feel,
And with luck you'll be in for a treat.

28321 FOREPLAY - MALE Peter Wilkins

No no, Sadie dear, that's me toe;
And that there's a finger, young Flo.
And sat on me nose,
I suppose, is old Rose;
I can tell from the smell, don't ya know.

28322 FOREPLAY - MALE Peter Wilkins

Oh Sue, the short straw you have drawn;
A Chinese concoction of prawn;
A jokey spring roll,
I've done poked through that hole,
And .. oh yes! That's the jackpot, sweet Dawn!

28323 FOREPLAY - MALE Peter Wilkins

There was a young girl from Annister,
Who dated a lecherous mister.
He fondled her titty,
Got one finger shitty,
Then screwed up his courage and kissed her.

28324 FOREPLAY - MALE G0006

Candy's dandy, they say, but I snicker
At those who say liquor is quicker;
A quick lick of my Candy
Does the trick when I'm randy
Much quicker than candy or liquor.

28325 FOREPLAY - MALE John Miller 0141

Come here next to me, take your ease.
I know what to do, it will please.
Lay there, now hush,
I don't want to rush,
You'll like this, I do guarantee.

28326 FOREPLAY - MALE

On your neck I'll begin to caress;
With my fingers I'will lightly press.
In a circular motion,
I'll make a love potion,
And relieve your body of stress.

28327 FOREPLAY - MALE

Down your back, my fingers begin,
To press harder there on your skin.
Did I hear a moan?
You're not alone.
This feels too good; must be a sin.

28328 FOREPLAY - MALE

Lower and lower down your back.
Up and down to your crack.
Lay there; be still.
Or I might, yes I will,
Give your cute ass a nice little smack.

28329 FOREPLAY - MALE

To your head and down to your toes,
You'll feel the warmth from me flow.
And when I am done,
You'll wonder, hon,
If you ever want me to go.

28330 FOREPLAY - MALE

Your breathing is slow and steady.
Are you asleep already?
No, I don't think so,
You're smiling, I know.
Roll over. It's time for some heady.

28331 FOREPLAY - MALE

My Sweet, your thigh muscles are tight;
I may have to rub them all night.
Will you mind very much
My massage oil's touch,
Or an occasional, affectionate bite?

28332 FOREPLAY - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a lewd fellow named Mott,
Who remarked, as he fingered a twat:
"Some guys, so I'm told,
Like to lay a girl cold,
But they're more fun to fuck when they're hot!"

28333 FOREPLAY - MALE G2431

There once was a man named Raus,
Had one hell of an ugly spouse.
A bag on her head
When going to bed,
And a sex magazine just to arouse.

28334 FOREPLAY - MALE Chaine J. Selig

An insatiable damsel named Bridget
Was likely to mutter and fidget,
Whenever some jerk (Whenever some pup)
Couln't manage to work (Couldn't seem to work up)
Up a quick enough rise to the rigid.

28335 FOREPLAY - MALE Isaac Asimov

Upon my poor soul cast thy pity!
Oh, fear! daylight dawns o'er the city!
I've farspent the night
On foreplay quite trite;
My cock cameth not suckling titty!

28336 FOREPLAY - MALE

There once was a girl from Paducah,
Who said, "Though this guy's a palooka,
I can really get hot
When he finds the right spot,
And kisses and nibbles my nucha. (nape of the neck)

28337 FOREPLAY - MALE Ed Potts P8801

This man was so horny it hurt!
At dinner put his wife on alert.
"For my entree instead,
I'll fuck you on the bed,
Then have oral sex for dessert.

28338 FOREPLAY - MALE Laurence Craft

Being on June twenty-three,
What more pleasure can this fellow see,
Than to sit by the fire
With his heart's desire,
Jug of punch, favorite wench, sure and me!

28339 FOREPLAY - MALE Matthew Montchalin

There was a young fellow from Stroud,
Who was feeling his girl in a crowd.
A fellow up front
Said, "Hmmmm...Smell a cunt."
Just like that, very soft, not too loud.

28340 FOREPLAY - MALE

Women? I love them when ripping
Their panties apart while unzipping
My trousers to show
What I have down below,
'Cause it soon gets them panting and dripping.

28341 FOREPLAY - MALE Peter W

And when I have finished with stripping 'em,
I love to continue by flipping 'em
On to their backs
While I fondle their cracks.
(You can guess what I'm thinking of slipping 'em.)

28342 FOREPLAY - MALE Peter W

Oh Petal, alas and alack,
I'm afraid every liquor store rack
Was devoid of champagne;
Please forgive me again.
Can I massage your shoulders and back?

28343 FOREPLAY - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

A joker who haunts Monticello
Is a really terrible fellow.
In the midst of caresses,
He fills ladies dresses
With garter snakes, ice cubes, and jello.

28344 FOREPLAY - MALE G2430

While nursing my trouser commotion,
I'll fondle with utter devotion
Your petals, just here
In your panties, my dear,
With a throbbing, vibrating emotion?

28345 FOREPLAY - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

A nervous young virgin named Ritt,
Once let a young man stroke her teat.
She moaned and she thrashed,
But when his hand touched her gash,
She was so hot and bothered, she shit.

28346 FOREPLAY - MALE

A handsome young boy named Pat,
With girls would enjoy this and that.
He meant to cuddle and kiss,
When he spoke about 'this,'
Just guess what he meant by his 'that'.

28347 FOREPLAY - MALE

Fury's not found in my sounds;
Insteaad I refer to the mounds
Of snowy delight
Whose tips invite
That their beauty both stuns and astounds.

28348 FOREPLAY - MALE Hugh Clary

It's possible, time on the strand
Has left your fair bosom well tanned,
And a copper-toned hue
Is revealed by the view,
I'm trying so hard to command.

28349 FOREPLAY - MALE Hugh Clary

Whichever, the lure is as fetching
As a maid in a Titian nude etching,
And even old Will
Let Romeo fill
Juliet by scene three in his sketching.

28350 FOREPLAY - MALE Hugh Clary

The thought of you resting on knees,
Impels me the moment to seize
And casually mention
We should pay more attention
To this and to that and to these.

28351 FOREPLAY - MALE Hugh Clary

There once was a lady named Liz
Whose love life had started to fizz.
She yearned for a man,
Who would not hold her hand,
But would tickle her fancy with his!

28352 FOREPLAY - MALE Ann Gasser P8706

A princess who lived in a castle
Got into a helluva hassle
With one of her knights
When he grabbed at her tights--
A pass, she declared, much too facile.

28353 FOREPLAY - MALE Norm Storer

There was a young lady of Wheeling
Who professed to lack sexual feeling.
But a cynic named Boris
Just kissed her clitoris,
And she had to be scraped off the ceiling.

28354 FOREPLAY - MALE L1231

As he groped in the car for directions,
The lady proposed no objection,
So he laid on her lap
Their stipid road map,
And just turned at the next intersection.

28355 FOREPLAY - MALE Don Moore P9012

To the cafe, Sue brought a Love Potion
To bring out Tim's springtime emotion.
He drank from his cup,
Grabbed the waitress up,
And pledged her undying devotion.

28356 FOREPLAY - MALE

There's only one thing that can chamois
And buff up the length of jim jammy.
I get hot at the thought
Of that velvety spot;
Goin' slam and bim-bam and ka-whammy.

28357 FOREPLAY - MALE

Three girly-men, all dressed in leather,
Were following sweet little Heather.
They said to the girl,
"Come give us a whirl,
And we'll tickle your ass with a feather!"

28358 FOREPLAY - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fellow named James
Who liked to play games with the dames,
But the dames all despised
the games James devised,
And they ended up calling him names.

28359 FOREPLAY - MALE Layne

"Nope, want to use one of my own",
Said the guy to the chick who lay prone.
"Sure your dildo is bigger
But the way that I figger...
You can save that for sex on the phone!"

28360 FOREPLAY - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

In Chicago a lady named Anna
On her torso wore just a bandanna.
When she met some Fith Liners, (Upon meeting some satyrs)
(They're much worse than Shriners),(To whom only sex matters
She was last seen sprinting through Montana.
(Fifth Liners - limerick society in New York City)
28361 FOREPLAY - MALE G0502

With excitement I fainted last night;
Then I woke up today to the sight
Of you looking bereft;
But I fondled your cleft;
So my lover, you'll soon be alright.

28362 FOREPLAY - MALE PeterW

There was a young woman named Annie,
With erogenous zones in each cranny.
She found this was so,
With the help of her beau,
Who explored her from forehead to fanny.

28363 FOREPLAY - MALE Isaac Asimov

While fingering Ms. Tif at the flicks,
(A small blanket covered our tricks),
She let out a cry;
"We're coming! Oh my!"
'Twas she and the two actors pricks!

28364 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL H WHELCHEL

You must be as quiet as a mouse,
While we snuggle, unbutton my blouse,
And what's in your pants
Surely will dance,
As I rub you and get you aroused.

28365 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Arden

There's nothing like sex in the seats,
All sticky with butter and sweets.
Adding some spunk
Will mellow the funk
I smell, as I tickle your teats.

28366 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL H WHELCHEL

Who's that up there on the scren?
Is that your favorite porn queen?
Damned if that stud
Don't look like you, Bud,
As into the camera you lean.

28367 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Arden

My God what a glorious schlong!
It's thick as her wrist and quite long!
I remember those tones:
Her squeals and her moans.
Yes dear, 'tis I. You're not wrong!

28368 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL H WHELCHEL

Let's cuddle up, hand upon crotch.
Both movie and mammaries I'll watch.
Just coddle my wurst --
We'll see who comes first:
The screen actors, me, or your snotch.

28369 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL H WHELCHEL

He played show and tell with his Pam.
He showed her what looked like a yam.
Then quickly said she,
"This came from the sea",
And she show him her bearded clam.
(To hunt the bearded clam use a trouser worm for bait - McW)

28370 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Al Willis

Molluscs hirsute cause me grief.
I picture a different motif.
I mean no dirision,
But I'd sooner envision
The paintings of Georgia O'Keefe.

28371 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Irish

Explicitly vulgar you're not
(Though I tickle your G-spot a lot).
And your intimate questions
And subtle suggestions,
Leave both of us panting and hot.

28372 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Jim Weaver Collection

I caught a sight of your left peak;
You didn't mind me having a peek.
But was it what next
I did to your neck,
That made you leave in a pique?

28373 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Archie

At times the PICKER and PICKEE
Look almost the same thing to me.
Be they limerick checker
Or picker of pecker,
CheckER should be checked by checkEE.

28374 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL MrMalo

I embraced on my pristine clean sheets,
A passionate lady who meets
My requirements for size,
Heavy bosom, big thighs,
And two merry cherries for teats.

28375 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Prof

My Jockey shorts lay on my blanket;
We opened a bottle, then drank it.
And while we caroused,
Those silk panties aroused
Big johnson (she started to wank it).

28376 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Prof

Her bare belly started to rock;
I could not keep control of my cock.
My conscience, it left
As with movement quite deft,
And I finally entered her dock.

28377 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Prof

I know you want more than just nixplay;
So come and see how all my tricksplay,
It's only just games,
But defies all the names,
And is often referred to as sexplay.

28378 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL

To stimulate sexual areas
Dr. Ruth offers Stimuli Various.
You'll eventually find
It's all in your mind,
And sex on TV is vicarious.

28379 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Jay Marshall P8607

An old British couple named Jones,
Who wearied of kippers and scones,
Turned to dishes exotic,
Smoked a Chinese narcotic,
And explored their erogenous zones.

28380 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL

Dejected and limp was young Morse,
And his girl was left full of remorse.
They confined their maneuvers
For so long to hors d'oeuvres,
That he failed when they tried the main course.

28381 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Albin Chaplin 3024 G0138

An African hunter named Pete
Would often play Lion with his sweet.
He requested she prowl
On her knees, with a growl,
Then proceeded to throw her the meat.

28382 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0291

That's okay if you just want to pout,
While you suck on the pole of this lout.
Then after a lick
Or two on my dick,
I know that those tits will pop out.

28383 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL

So welcome to game 24;
You're ready already I'm sure.
Strip down to your scanties
And (no need for panties)
Get down on all fours on the floor.

28384 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Peter Wilkins

Now brace yourself, Carol my sweet,
For 10 solid inches of meat.
You ready? <Kerwham!>
Humpty-rumpty! Wham-bam!!
Slide it out> Do ya wanna re-peat?

28385 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Peter Wilkins

I'm sure glad that you overcame,
Your fear of sex, women and shame;
And are free to enjoy,
Those in your employ.
For 24, please add my name.

28386 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Carol

Though barely did I just survive,
Game 24...I am alive.
So a re-peat type screw,
Sounds great; so please do,
Invite me to game 25.

28387 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Carol

Your pussy and nips are a treat;
In fact all of your body is sweet.
I've been missing your bosoms;
My favourite Wuzzums,
So stay here and play with my meat.

28388 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL

In these deep woods we'll wander like thieves;
I've a special plan right up my sleeves;
Where some sun hits the ground,
We will both dance around;
Oh, my love, we'll just wear big green leaves!

28389 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Allen Wolverton

The sea sparkles; the air's getting hotter;
You are looking like Venus's daughter;
Let's go drop off our duds;
(I might peek at your buds)
Then we'll skinny-dip in that blue water!

28390 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Allen Wolverton

Through the wildflower meadow, we'll run;
Let's be quick, get our clothing undone!
Underneath the bright sky,
We will not be shy,
We'll make love 'neath that warm, yellow sun!

28391 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Allen Wolverton

Sunset's ended a great afternoon,
And it's gonna get dark pretty soon;
Love, let's tarry a while,
And assume doggie style,
As we howl at that big old white moon!

28392 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Allen Wolverton

Shall we wrap up your cock in a tether,
And then tickle your balls with a feather??
If that pleases you,
We'll proceed to Step Two:
A technique I call "Hell-Bent for Leather."

28393 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Robin K. Willoughby P8710

She said, "It's been many a day
Since we had a roll in the hay.
What I want from you
Is another good screw,
But this time, let's have some foreplay.

28394 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Jim Weaver Collection

"Mr. Jones," said Miss Smith, "is quite rude,
Impolite and a boor, even lewd.
But I wonder," said she,
"If perhaps he'd be free
To discuss it with me in the nude?"

28395 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL John Miller 0053

"Miss Smith, I am told, is a prude,"
Said John Jones, "even vulgar and crude,
But just to do good
I'll meet her in the wood..."
I'll leave you to guess what ensued.

28396 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL John Miller 0053a

"Oh play with my what-not." "Your what?"
"You know what." "You know what? I do not.
What the hell is your what-not?"
"A thing for your hot-spot."
(Oh dear; am I losing the plot?)

28397 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL

I have to admit and confess
That I often prefer a caress
To a hot sex night;
It's a dreamy delight
And relieves me of work-a-day stress.

28398 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Peter Wilkins

Though foreplay is wonderful stuff,
There are times I don't want the kerfluff.
When horny as hell,
I like plumbing a well
Prepared wet, yet unsatisfied muff.

28399 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Peter Wilkins

When kissing my love's labial blush,
So fragrant, so pink...I'll not rush...
If you haven't the time
For foreplay sublime,
Wank in the loo, then just flush.

28400 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Tutta Gioia

I agree with you but it is tricky;
With both lovers horny and sticky
And limited time
For the passion sublime,
There is nothing as good as a quickie.

28401 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Peter Wilkins

Said a constable stern, on his beat,
To a couple more fond than discreet:
"Though a Miss miss a kiss,
Give the next kiss a 'miss',
For a kiss is amiss in the street."

28402 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL

In days of my youth I could sprint
And sex was no more than a stint.
But sadly today,
There's lots of foreplay
Before I can go "in like Flint."

28403 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL

Of all ancient puzzles that vex
One causes the greatest perplex:
Why can't we rise above,
She with sex getting love,
And he using love to get sex?

28404 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Bob Giandomenico P9102

In a Michigan town, Bunny Run, (MI)
There's a game that they play just for fun.
They leapfrog at night
Which tends to excite,
And many a girl there's undone.

28405 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Allan Ottley P8805

Oh, that slit in that gown's at your thigh;
And my hand, I'll sneak in, bye and bye;
Love, you're giving me fits,
'Cause your two perky tits
At your neckline, are teasing my eye!

28406 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL

I dunno, what's that flick on the screen;
Is my hand at your thighs, in between?
With my head on your shoulder,
I'm getting much bolder;
Your nipples will soon be licked clean!

28407 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL

Show is over; my hands on your thighs
Must pull back, but they know where's the prize;
When we get to our den,
We will start once again;
We'll go nuts 'til the sun starts to rise!

28408 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL

On my shoulder here, love, lay your head;
While your hands 'tween my thighs, that are spread.
Don't care 'bout that show;
I feel such a glow;
Don't think anything needs to be said!

28409 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL

On my cleavage, your breath is so hot;
To move now, oh no, I think not;
Their rise and their fall,
Yes, love heeds the call,
Remember that night on the Yacht?

28410 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL

Her eyes were as blue as the ocean.
They filled me with such an emotion.
I asked, "What's your name?"
She asked me the same.
Seems we shared the same naughty notion.

28411 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL M. D. McFarland

There was an old couple of Seevile
Whose habits were all quite medieval.
They would strip to the skin,
Then each take a pin
And pick lint from the other one's navel.

28412 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL G2496

There was a young lady named Shirring,
Who started a-trembling and purring.
Said the man, "Are you ready?"
She replied, "Not yet, Freddie.
I believe I still need some more stirring."

28413 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL G2205

If the powers that be, got you rockin',
And bobbin' and bouncin' and knockin',
40 minutes of fun,
And we ain't yet begun,
'Cause I haven't got one inch of cock in.

28414 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL

I could gaze at your beautiful bower
For a year and a half, but an hour
Is enough for my spear.
(Fondle gently my dear
For we don't want a premature shower.)

28415 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Jim Weaver Collection

They waltzed to the music of Strauss,
Filled with pride, it expanded her blouse.
The effect was inspiring;
Caused glances admiring.
Not a dry handkerchief in the house.

28416 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Jane D. Hughes P9009

There once were two young people of taste,
Who were beautiful down to the waist.
So they limited love
To the regions above,
And thus remained perfectly chaste.

28417 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL M Curtis(Untermeyer)G2527

I know a sweet girl who was chased
Through the meadow and then was unlaced.
She was caught by a gent
Who now pays her rent,
But before she was caught, she was chaste.

28418 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Jim Weaver Collection

Sexuality is the human fate,
As they preen and they search for a mate.
The flesh is not weak,
As they insatiably seek
The final act on every date.

28419 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Joe the Jester

My flesh is not weak; Hell man, No!
It's hardening, starting to grow.
It gets so very strong,
That my big long dong
Can haul quite a few chicks in tow.

28420 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Nik Synytskyy

When she felt his hands touching her knees,
The girl, to her lover, said, "Please
When you've finished down there,
Would you kindly take care,
First of this, next of that, then of these?"

28421 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Barrie Collins T9511

A game-minded fellow named Pete
Played games such as lion with his sweet.
She would prowl on her knees
And would growl, if you please,
After which he would throw her the meat

28422 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Albin Chaplin Appeal 205

There once was a plumber hirsute;
Girls thought him exceedingly cute.
When their passionate sighs
Met his questioning eyes,
They joined through the regular route.

28423 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL James M. Menger P9311

Desspite her poor looks and dull wit,
Aunt Helena made quite a hit
At last evening's soirie
With Monsieur de Barray,
Who had drunk more than he would admit.

28424 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Paul M Hoffman

Share your toys, we were told, it's expected;
And selfishness must be rejected.
So we let our friends play,
Till we learned the hard way,
That the toys in our pants were excepted.

28425 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Larry Beezley

Each night the young girls of Plain Dealing (LA)
Are out in the park dishabille-ing.
And all the young men
With an obvious yen
Arouse lots of squealing and feeling.

28426 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Allan Ottley P8805

There can be no doubt that Rebecca,
For me, is a true lover's Mecca!
She will dress up and play,
Groan, moan and sashay --
Her juice tastes just like licca.

28427 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Richard Wall

A cuddly young creature named Cupp,
In bed with me feeling her up,
Said: "Man, you're a dinger
At playing stinkfinger,
But I'm past that since Heck was a pup!"

28428 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Grand Prix Lim 483 G2112

A man and his wife at Melliter,
Were sparking inside their bed-sitter;
There was no suspicion
Of faulty ignition,
For he was a competent fitter.

28429 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Harold C Bibby P9710

Was hoping for a tickle and slap,
Wink, wiggle and moan in a lap.
To bounce up and slide
Down low to provide
For whatever that I might unwrap.

28430 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL

Been keeping her busy, my dear.
Their auntie, girls love, it is clear.
Her boss is a louse.
We've looked for a house.
No sleeping allowed around here.

28431 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL

It's hard to talk dirty you know.
My big sister is watching this show.
She might tell my Mom.
Oh, what a big bomb.
Embarassment makes my face glow.

28432 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL

But we men are always the same,
Just looking to fuck every dame.
And we never brood
About being so crude --
PC's out the door in this game.

28433 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL

Sir Reginald Tipton Delancy
Fell in love with a cutie named Nancy;
When she sat by his side,
She tickled his pride,
And Reginald tickled her fancy.

28434 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Limber Limericks P9701

When I was just learning to read,
A torch 'neath the covers I'd need.
The words were exciting
And books were inviting --
Of limericks, these were the seed!

28435 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Archie

But now I am grown and now old;
Those covers are still for the bold.
We'll snuggle rught under,
(God, where's the guzunder)
Please wait, I'll just put you on hold!

28436 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Archie

From the time that he started to woo,
She did as he asked her to do:
With a sway of her hips
She offered her lips.
She gave what he wanted (1- her to, 2- her two, 3- her too)

28437 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Lance Payne P8405

Some girls get unduly suspicious
When you paw at their corpus delicious.
They claim it's just rudeness,
When really it's lewdness,
And your intentions are wholly lubricious.
(lubricious - sexually stimulating)
28438 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Grand Prix Lim 549 G0195

An aunt who just turned eighty-nine
Assures us her social life's fine.
The sole problem of late
For both her and her date
Is that age-old one, "Your place or mine?"

28439 FOREPLAY - MUTUAL Evelyn Bogen P9605

A Wibblie Wobblie Wub
Went for a rub in the tub.
He went totally spare
'Cause no one was there.
What a lonely rub a dub dub.

28440 FOREPLAY - WATER

I'll get down on my hands and knees,
And wiggle my ass for a tease.
And hon, have no fear,
As you slide your dick near;
That bath rid me of all those fleas.

28441 FOREPLAY - WATER

At Harrison Hot Springs, my daughter
The rich come to bathe in hot water.
But I know very well
In that famous hotel,
That the springs in the bedrooms get hotter!

28442 FOREPLAY - WATER John E Mayhood P0010

My big bubble-bath tub's set to go,
But my Sweet Thing, I fear's a no-show.
I had hoped for slick strokes,
As the pair of us soaks,
And we'd both give the blues the heave-ho!

28443 FOREPLAY - WATER Allen Wolverton

Want a slippery skin-to-skin cruise?
Forget it! No aaah's or soft oooh's.
Pull the plug; flush the foam;
The night's shot; pull the bone!
I've been left with the bubble bath blues!

28444 FOREPLAY - WATER Allen Wolverton

Ardor's chilled out; to bed I will crawl;
And tomorrow, I'll hopefully call;
If I don't get good news,
Hello, bubble bath blues;
Guess I'll go buy a foam-rubber doll!

28445 FOREPLAY - WATER Allen Wolverton

Hello there pun-dendable flower!
I'm thrilled by your mention of shower.
Am I to construe
The shower's for two,
And am I to be charged by the hour?

28446 FOREPLAY - WATER

At the market I spied Pastor Ware,
With nineteen jugs of milk, I do swear.
He had spared no expense;
He was fidgety, tense;.
In his tub at home, Colbert was there.

28447 FOREPLAY - WATER Loren Fitzhugh P0202

You knead me in all the right places.
(The kitchen, the bed, the staircases).
But my favourite hour
Is one in your shower,
Where we cover all of the bases.

28448 FOREPLAY - WATER Jim Weaver Collection

We went out last night hunting worms;
We wanted the big kind that squirms.
We were going fishing
But I kept on wishing
That we could, instead, discuss sperms.

28449 FOREPLAY - WATER

I'm bathing in oil -- care to join me?
It will be lots of fun, slick and slippery.
It may get quite hot,
If you find the right spot.
If not, I will show you most happily.

28450 FOREPLAY - WATER Jim Weaver Collection

We once knew a floozy named Suzy --
She spent all day in the Jacuzzi;
Said "It wrinkles my skin,
But it sure makes me grin,
And makes me feel all warm and oozy."

28451 FOREPLAY - WATER

Up here in my bathroom is Susie,
A temptingly wicked young floozy,
With wide open thighs
And glazed look in her eyes;
Having fun in my whirlpool jacuzzi.

28452 FOREPLAY - WATER Peter Wilkins

She hasn't quite noticed me yet,
As she plays with the bubbly jet;
But it's time I got in,
With her, up to my chin,
For I'm sure breaking out in a sweat.

28453 FOREPLAY - WATER Peter Wilkins

I'll relieve you, my lonely sweet thing;
I will join you, and comfort I'll bring;
If we both rub-a-dub,
In a nice, sudsy tub,
We will leave a magnificent ring.

28454 FOREPLAY - WATER

For eight weeks we've gotten no rain;
I've tried to grow veggies in vain.
Not even a weed.
In my garden, I need
That naked rain dancer again.

28455 FOREPLAY - WATER Carol

As rain daincer, I've done the job,
But I've had to quit because, (sob)
It made me a wreck;
I near broke my neck;
I kept tripping over my knob.

28456 FOREPLAY - WATER Tiddy Ogg

If the two of us shed our clothes,
And naked rain dance, your long hose
Would not only get
My garden all wet,
But also my little pink rose.

28457 FOREPLAY - WATER Carol

Like John Thomas and sweet Lady Jane,
You'd cavort in the warm springtime rain?
Take care when you wrassle
In mud, lest your assle
And twat get all gunked -- what a pain!

28458 FOREPLAY - WATER Allen Wolverton

The Susquahana's three feet low;
The Conowingo Dam has no flow.
The water supply
Will soon be all dry.
There ain't one mud pie left to throw.

28459 FOREPLAY - WATER Carol

Here, Glasgow and Durham have floods,
So Carol, we'll find you some mud,
In which your sweet pie
Won't feel quite so dry,
When prodded by some randy stud.

28460 FOREPLAY - WATER Tiddy Ogg

The rain's beating down with a thud
Here and turning the earth into mud,
In which Carol could roll,
And the thought, 'pon my soul,
Is quite raising my pressure of blood.

28461 FOREPLAY - WATER Peter Wilkins

I'll roll in the mud, front and back,
To get a full body mud pack,
And splash all around
'Til you hose me down,
And get the mud out of my crack.

28462 FOREPLAY - WATER Carol

Like most men, I love sporty girls;
I've sailed on the Solyent with Shirl.
Hacked horses with Hattie,
Plumbed pot-holes with Patti,
But best is mud-wrestling with Pearl.

28463 FOREPLAY - WATER Tiddy

People might as well wish
They had equipment like a fish.
You could get a good rub,
While floating in a tub,
But the guy'd have to be quite a dish!

28464 FOREPLAY - WATER

There was a girl in the bathtub,
Who said "Come on in for a scrub.
The water is hot,
And I'll show you the spot
You're welcome to rub-a-dub-dub."

28465 FOREPLAY - WATER Jim Weaver Collection

I plunged the cold depths of Loch Nevis
And surfacing spied a nude Scots miss.
Milky limbs so sublime,
Young breasts in their prime...
I dove to caress her sweet crevice.

28466 FOREPLAY - WATER TuttaGioia

Sex in the shower was grand;
His every wish was my command --
For leverage I clung
To the towel rack that hung
On the wall, but it broke in my hand.

28467 FOREPLAY - WATER Kaylin

Be both ended up on the floor;
My body was so bruised and sore.
I said "Leave me alone,
I've broken my tail bone!"
But that idiot still wanted more!

28468 FOREPLAY - WATER Kaylin

In Melbourne the lack of gas power
Has prevented much sex in the shower.
Now it's back! Come on baby!
No need to say maybe!
Let's do it for hour after hour!

28469 FOREPLAY - WATER Mike Dale

I'll give you a sudsy massage;
You'll guide the tactile entourage;
With hope in your soul
And soap in your hole,
Prepare for a holy barrage.

28470 FOREPLAY - WATER Jim Weaver Collection

How lucky the warm shower water,
Caressing McCarraher's daughter;
In each secret cranny
And nook of young Annie,
Where, if there were justice, I oughter.

28471 FOREPLAY - WATER

I do love a romp in the shower
With your extended hollyhock flower;
Your wet, slippery bod,
And that length of hot rod,
That I just cannot wait to devour.

28472 FOREPLAY - WATER Jim Weaver Collection

Darling wife, analyzing the water,
Stuck her hand in, something caught her.
She thought it might bite.
It caused her a fright,
Thought I put in what I hadn't oughter.

28473 FOREPLAY - WATER

I'm having a memorable ride
As I'm rushed on my raft with the tide
And I'm starting to get
A little bit wet,
But that's 'cause of you, I'll confide.

28474 FOREPLAY - WATER

As I ride down the river on waves,
It's you that my body still craves.
And though a bit tired
Of travel, I'm wired --
Thoughts of you my heart now enslaves.

28475 FOREPLAY - WATER

Just reached a rough bend in the river;
The sight ahead just sent a shiver
Up and down my spine,
Because it seems I'm
Heading for the falls as I quiver.

28476 FOREPLAY - WATER

I'm glad I have time to prepare
For what's going on just up there;
A very long drop
From here at the top;
I've stopped at the bend, don't despair.

28477 FOREPLAY - WATER

I've climbed off the raft now you see;
For there is the gear left for me,
Right here on the shore,
And now what's in store
Is to jump and to soar feeling free.

28478 FOREPLAY - WATER

The air rushing round as I fly
Out over the falls so that I
Can get down there fast;
How many have crashed
On the rocks down below? Did they die?

28479 FOREPLAY - WATER

Lay back in the bath, close your eyes,
While I slowly massage your thighs.
My hands will caress,
Every inch with finesse,
'Til your passion gives way to a rise.

28480 FOREPLAY - WATER

What a fine bathside manner thou hath;
My loins are ablaze with great wrath.
Your skillful finesse
As done nothing less...
Than lifted my thighs out the bath.

28481 FOREPLAY - WATER

There once was a woman named June
Who got into the tub around noon;
She emerged around three,
Just as clean as can be,
With her skin wrinkled up like a prune.

28482 FOREPLAY - WATER Cap'n Bean P0209

Of Boston I sing a sweet ditty:
Hub of culture and learning, great city!
And sidewalk cafes
For pastries and teas,
But I don't like croissants 'a la gritty!'

28483 GOURMETS The Weaver Collection

I saw all the food I could wish
From pork chops to a kosher knish.
But what is it to me?
It was all on TV;
In my hands just a satelite dish.

28484 GOURMETS Phil T

There's a whimsical fellow in Deal
Who barks for his food like a seal;
Says his wife, with a sniff:
"'Twould be funnier, if
He'd skip an occasional meal!"

28485 GOURMETS Morris Bishop P8801

For love and for food it's the same:
If it is not messy, it's lame.
If the kitchen is neat
When you finish your treat,
You've none but yourself to blame.

28486 GOURMETS Karen

Love and food are alike.
If it doesn't hurt, it's not right.
I'm not saying a lot,
Just a little too hot,
And maybe a little too tight.

28487 GOURMETS Karen

A knockout new restaurant reviewer,
Her tastebuds and visage both pure,
Was about on the town,
And while making her rounds,
The heart of each chef she did skewer.

28488 GOURMETS Niven Shaw

A waiter ran into the walk-in
And said, "Chef, there's no time for talkin'!
The reviewer is here
And she's ordered a beer.
And the whole waiter staff's out there, gawkin'!"

28489 GOURMETS Niven Shaw

The Chef made his way to her table.
(Her melons were covered in sable!)
He said, "Madame critic,
Please have some Glenfiddich,
And I'll make the best meal that I'm able."

28490 GOURMETS Niven Shaw

He set out asparagus flan
And a stunning free-range coq au vin.
He plied her with cider,
And sat down beside her,
Presenting warm, crisp tarte tatin.

28491 GOURMETS Niven Shaw

She exclaimed, "What a wonderful dish!"
And the Chef, so emboldened by this,
Was so floored by her charm,
He took her in his arms,
And leaned in to pilfer a kiss.

28492 GOURMETS Niven Shaw

He'd prepared himself for a slap,
But instead, felt a hand in his lap!
What a glorious night!
And with no end in sight,
He dismissed his whole staff with a snap.

28493 GOURMETS Niven Shaw

He remarked on her miniscule waist
And worshiped her radiant face;
So fetching was she,
He fell to one knee
And proposed that they be wed post-haste.

28494 GOURMETS Niven Shaw

She slurred, "Chef, I am flattered and all,
And though I'm convinced you're a doll,
Many thanks for the thought,
But alas, I cannot --
I'm afraid your cucumber's too small.

28495 GOURMETS   Niven Shaw

Said the cross-dressing Sonny McGraw,
"From now on I know that I'll gnaw
On edible undies,
But never on Sundays,
Since I choked on an underwire bra."

28496 GOURMETS   Loren C Futzhugh   P9805

When you go to a store in Ascutney,
There is no use to ask them for chutney.
You may plea, you may tease,
You may go on your knees.
It will do you no good, they ain't gotney.

28497 GOURMETS   Richard H. Field

At the village emporium in Woodstock,
Of chutney they keep quite a good stock.
They're more given to gluttony
Than the folk of Ascutney
Who neither of liquors or foods talk.

28498 GOURMETS   Frederick Winsor

The fire-eater said it was play.
He prepared in a sensible way,
Had lots of rare meat
And potatoes to eat,
And took something for heartburn each day.

28499 GOURMETS   A. N. Wilkins   P8711

A woman flame-thrower, the rubes
All loved for her great set of boobs,
Went down on the barker
Who happened to spark her,
And singed off the poor barker's pubes.

28500 GOURMETS Michael Polo P8711

There was an Old Man of Calcutta,
Who perpetually ate bread and butter;
Till one day he tried Moppet,
And declared, "You can't top it!"
His conversion was total and utter.

28501 GOURMETS Edwardian Leer 070

There was a young maid from Topeka
Who swallowed a can of paprika;
They found her remains
In the jungles and plains
Of Costa, a suburb of Rica.

28502 GOURMETS William K. Alsop P8810

A serious young lady from Wellen,
Took a cookery-book up Mount St Helen.
While reading the recipes,
She fell off a precipice,
And that was the end of poor Ellen.

28503 GOURMETS C. Armstrong Gibbs

I think this should be the last word,
Because it is getting absurd.
You should not waste your pennies
By going to Denny's;
It's a right pile of shite, so I've heard.

28504 GOURMETS

The limerick doesn't like these:
Creamed soups, brown bread, black peas,
Fish bones, bear steaks,
Moose meat, crab cakes,
Bakes snails, steamed ants, broiled bees.

28505 GOURMETS William K. Alsop P8809

With strange food I have come to terms.
I'll eat anything if it's free of germs.
ESCULENT, you say?
Add it to my tray!
Tastes like chicken? Then it must be worms.

28506 GOURMETS Norm

Said the Hermit, "I'll purchase a pair
Of those ESCULENT underwear,"
As the clerk on the phone,
Emitted a moan,
"Don't wrap them, I'll just eat them there!"

28507 GOURMETS Anon

When I went to the store to buy butter,
The clerks seemed to stammer and stutter,
And go into shock.
It seems they won't stock
Food whose fall from grace is so utter.

28508 GOURMETS John Miller

Deviled tomatoes are great;
Fried in butter -- a half pound by weight --
In a sauce of egg yolk,
Which could lead to a stroke,
If modern-day cooks have it straight.

28509 GOURMETS John Miller

I don't think they do. If they did,
Then Americans wouldn't have slid
Into such a fat state,
And I'm glad to relate,
I'll not eat as nutritionists bid.

28510 GOURMETS John Miller

I eat nothing that's "lite" or "fat free";
Chloresterol's nothing to me.
Of course I will die,
But so will the guy
Whose diet all comes from a tree.

28511 GOURMETS John Miller

I heard that old Henry from Peven-
Sey Bay died at age 97.
His soul it did fly,
Up into the sky,
He found himself up there in heaven.

28512 GOURMETS

Saint Peter then showed him around,
A wonderful restaurant he found.
He was most impressed,
For the food was the best,
And many a wine glass he downed.

28513 GOURMETS

A frown on his face then did show;
He said "I'm a fool, that I know.
If I'd paid no heed
To the food-faddists' creed,
This I'd have enjoyed long ago."

28514 GOURMETS

There was an old fellow named Skinner
Who drooled as he dreamed over dinner.
He was once heard to whine
That at a quarter past nine,
His pigeon would turn out the winner.
(Take that, you son-of-a-bitch Tupper!)

28515 GOURMETS   Neal Wilgus   P8507

There once was a student named Murray
Who had a penchant for hot curry.
As might be expected,
His guts grew infected,
And his tongue became noticably furry.

28516 GOURMETS   Emmanuel Lamprecht

In grocery shopping each week,
The goal I constantly seek,
Is a lower expense,
For my cost is immense,
But the chance for reduction looks bleak.

28517 GOURMETS   Cap'n Bean   P0104

Tomatoes, persimmons and yams,
Antacids, molasses and hams,
Spaghetti and cleaners,
Granola and wieners,
Pimentos and bagels and jams!

28518 GOURMETS   Cap'n Bean   P0104

There was a young man called O'Toole
Who, when he saw food, used to drool.
Pizza, mangoes, or tripe,
Avocado, when ripe --
Even gruel made his drool form a pool.

28519 GOURMETS   Michael Palin

An illiterate lass from Vancouver
When informed it was not "Horses doover,"
Could not muster her nerve
To request the hors d'oeuvre,
So had soup as a saving manoeuvre.

28520 GOURMETS V Sinclair-Smith 107a

Don't vichysoisse me with no France;
All them Froggys in swishy-ass pants.
Their manhood degraded,
Being often invaded
By Germans. Those great bon vivants.

28521 GOURMETS

Such an invitation, oh gosh!
My panties I don't have to wash.
Just send them to Peter,
That old pumpkin eater,
So he can have his little nosh!

28522 GOURMETS Jim Weaver Collection

Her fine kitchen's no longer her own;
It's off-limits--she's starved to the bone;
It began late one night
With a fresh seafood fight,
She's declared it AMANA-war zone.

28523 GOURMETS Mark Levy P9507

We invited a sexpot named Rose,
And she dropped in to dine, minus clothes.
Though her etiquette's frightful,
Her figure's delightful...
For a dessert we each gave Rose a hose...

28524 GOURMETS Grand Prix Lim 644

There was a young grocer named Chaste
Whose stock was delightfully graced
With fruits that were neat
And super-good meat
And potatoes to suit every taste.

28525 GOURMETS Limericks Naughty & Gay

I recall with mixed feelings dear Bess;
When she dined she created a mess.
She ate, in a word,
Much like a hummingbird,
With vengeance but much less finesse.

28526 GOURMETS Loren Fitzhugh P2006

I opened the door; the fridge was bare.
There just wasn't any food in there.
No corn, no peas,
No macaroni and cheese,
I'll have to go out, but I don't know where.

28527 GOURMETS

There are times I don't do what I should;
Gobbling chocolates, sex and fast food.
There are all kinds of blisses,
From martinis to kisses,
That are worth giving up being good.

28528 GOURMETS Cyd

There was an old fellow named Brynner,
Who wife would swear like a mule skinner.
He said, "What you call me
Will never appall me,
But don't call me, my dear, late for dinner."

28529 GOURMETS Albin Chaplin 3024-2479

Organic food is good to fill
You up and it won't make you ill.
Its adverse effect
Is what you expect
In your bill, when you reach the till.

28530 GOURMETS Tony Burrell

One evening while eating tandoori,
I was seized by a raven-haired houri.
I gave such a start,
My zipper flew apart --
And that's my defense to the jury.

28531 GOURMETS Bill Wall

At dinner, a schizo named Bott,
Wanting curry exceedingly hot,
Chose a nice vindaloo,
With enough spice for two,
And then split, for that's just what he got.

28532 GOURMETS Pierce Evans

A fellow in old Saskatoon
Never learned how to eat with a spoon.
He would fork up his soup,
And when eating the goop,
It would take him the whole afternoon.

28533 GOURMETS Gerry Busch

There was an eccentric from Lowell
Who preferrred to eat soup with a towel:
Dipped it deep in the slop,
Then sucked out every drop,
Till there wasn't one left in the bowl.

28534 GOURMETS Anon TP9806

There was a young fellow named Ned
Who feared he might never get fed.
He was longing to dine
On some pheasant and wine,
But his girl kept him glued to the bed.

28535 GOURMETS Isaac Asimov

There was a young man from the Cape
Who swallowed his hat for a jape.
It was easy to tell
Why he felt so unwell,
By his stomach's extraordinary shape.

28536 GOURMETS Michael Palin

In Sweden, a fellow named Smorg
At dinner cried out, "Smorg is bored.
Potatoes, meat peas--
Repeated--must cease!
That year won "The Gourmet Award."

28537 GOURMETS Irving Superior P9208

A circus performer named Ords
For years has been swallowing swords.
When people shout, "Fake!"
No answer he'll make,
Because he has no vocal chords.

28538 GOURMETS Irving Superior

Try Fred Legget's Tea of West Styx.
In your stomach, 'twill surely do tricks,
And its greatest surprise
'Sthat it breeds butterflies,
And it tastes like they make it from bricks!

28539 GOURMETS Aaron S. Adel

A lazy young houri named Hayes,
Said, "I don't mind giving guys lays,
If they bring vaseline
Or plain margarine,
But I hate to use good mayonnaise!"

28540 GOURMETS G1501

There once was a man from New York,
Who ate with a knife and a fork,
Some quail, very young,
Best served with some tongue,
And some tender, but well-done young pork.

28541 GOURMETS John Miller 0309

He very pleasantly dined
On this very tender young find.
"So juicy!" he howled,
"Hand me a towel.
Seconds for me? I don't mind."

28542 GOURMETS Arden

There was a man from New York State,
The more he drank, the more he ate.
The more he ate,
The more he shit.
Vicious cycle, isn't it.

28543 GOURMETS G1432

Last week at the delicatessen,
She said, as we finished undressin',
That playing with food
Made her horny and lewd,
So we sloshed on the cream and got messin'.

28544 GOURMETS PeterW

And then for a very good laugh,
We bathed in ice cold half and half.
But oh, what a trip
When we used Reddi-Whip
On his rapidly stiffening staff.

28545 GOURMETS Arden

Now did you stiffen with passion?
Or just from the cold in the fashion
Of some folks in Sweden,
Who are so far from Eden,
Find plumbing with icicles smashin'?

28546 GOURMETS John Miller

You use what you have where you are:
Guacomole's not going too far.
And you really can't match
Chili Verde en Snatch,
While Bolero is played on guitar.

28547 GOURMETS John Miller

There once was a baker named Jake
Who stumbled whilst mixing a cake.
His wife cooked the lot
In the oven so hot,
And gobbled him up by mistake.

28548 GOURMETS - BAKERY Loads & Loads Lims P0104

A baker by the name of Hayes
Has a hooker he frequently pays
To lay on the counter
So that he can mount her;
The result being the doughnut glaze.

28549 GOURMETS - BAKERY Jim Weaver Collection

To my female assistant I pleaded,
"Please help, this dough must be kneaded."
O'er her hole 'twas streched tight,
Then was pierced with delight.
My plan for the doughnut succeeded.

28550 GOURMETS - BAKERY Jim Weaver Collection

They bake some strange buns in Nuneaton,
With dough that's first whipped and then beaten.
They eat several tons
Of these fabulous buns,
But, south of Nuneaton's none eaten.

28551 GOURMETS - BAKERY

A baker from down on the block,
Makes doughnuts as hard as a rock.
His cream-filled eclair,
Is primarily air,
And his jelly roll tastes like a sock!

28552 GOURMETS - BAKERY Donna Romito P9208

Prepare a graham cracker crust.
You'll preheat the oven I trust,
To three hundred fifty.
So it comes out nifty,
A spring-form pan is a must.

28553 GOURMETS - BAKERY

Cream cheese, 3 packages - softened;
One point five cups sugar toss in,
Then three tablespoons flour.
Now use all your power,
Add 4 whole eggs, beating often.

28554 GOURMETS - BAKERY

Next add half a cup lemon juice;
Fresh is all you ever should use.
One final beatin';
One hour heatin';
Cool and add the topping you choose.

28555 GOURMETS - BAKERY

I got a bread-making machine,
The neatest that I've ever seen.
The loaves look so pretty
But inside they're gritty,
And taste just like polystyrene.

28556 GOURMETS - BAKERY Marlene Lewis

There's stuff they should tell you about
Like how this thing gives a shout
When the bread is done,
But the thing number one?;
The packing stuff I didn't take out.

28557 GOURMETS - BAKERY Marlene Lewis

I thought I'd be well-bread as well;
Turns out, I'm a cooker from Hell.
I've got a cookbook
But I cannot look
In there 'cause the pages all smell.

28558 GOURMETS - BAKERY Marlene Lewis

So you think that if I came to dinner,
I might finish up a bit thinner"
No fine turkey roast?
But perhaps beans on toast?
As a diet it might be a winner.

28559 GOURMETS - BAKERY Tiddy Ogg

If the dieties meant us to cook,
They'd have not trod the path that they took.
They gave us Big Macks,
And all sorts of snacks.
'Twas the Devil who gave us cookbooks.

28560 GOURMETS - BAKERY Tiddy Ogg

At her toaster stood buxom Ms. Bartz;
While heating her breakfast Pop Tarts,
Being lost in deep thought,
A disaster was wrought,
When she badly burned both her top parts.

28561 GOURMETS - BAKERY Bob Giandomenico P2005

Think tossing a pancake's a jape?
Take heed from poor Timothy's scrape...
He tossed one and now
He's in prison I vow,
For Suzette has accused him of crepe.

28562 GOURMETS - BAKERY Peter Wilkins

That toast was delicious, ho-hum.
Though it's filled up that gap in my tum,
There's crumbs in my hair,
Both on top and down there,
And there's crumbs up the crack of my bum.

28563 GOURMETS - BAKERY

There was a hot chick name of Leda
Who came from the town of Bogeta.
She had a big clit
And a juicy wet slit,
That her men would eat like a pita.

28564 GOURMETS - BAKERY Anon

There once was a baker of parts,
Who wasted no time on false starts.
He turned out pies and cakes,
And fine bread in two shakes,
Leaving plenty of time for the tarts.

28565 GOURMETS - BAKERY John Ciardi

A young man from near Milton Keynes,
Was into some strange kinky scenes.
He'd stand on his head,
Take a loaf of French bread...
I think we all know what that means.

28566 GOURMETS - BAKERY Bill Wall

The practice of feeding on bran
Is something I don't understan'.
It's gritty and bland,
Like chewing on sand,
And makes your bowels dance the cancan.

28567 GOURMETS - BAKERY Timothy Torkildson

A bold Russian baker once led
A strike in the bakery, which spread
To a full blown revolt,
Giving owners a jolt;
All due to that hot brazen red.

28568 GOURMETS - BAKERY Bob Giandomenico P0101

She woke me with her rapid pumping
Of my dick -- she jerked and was thumping.
When I let out a yell,
And said, "What the hell!"
She was dreaming of biscuit dough lumping.

28569 GOURMETS - BAKERY Travis Brasel

The tale of the great chef from France,
A victim of drunk circumstance,
Though he burned the baguette,
What he lived to regret,
Was the loaf that he stuck in his pants.

28570 GOURMETS - BAKERY Richard Long

When I eat your strawberry tart,
I'm hard to stop, once when I start;
Your sweet is nutritious,
And creamy -- delicious!
I love the way it spreads apart!

28571 GOURMETS - BAKERY

The Pillsbury Doughboy's an anal emission!
I'm getting an oven powered by fission.
Throw him in back,
With a probe up his crack,
And burn him beyond recognition.
(Kill him using Monistat)

28572 GOURMETS - BAKERY John Chastaine

A TABOO will often attract
Those who have real good sense, lacked.
Just like the first guy
Who tomato would try.
Now with bold pizzerias we're stacked.

28573 GOURMETS - BAKERY Chris Papa

A housewife from near Trois Rivieres
Won awards for her buns at the fair;
Though not for their size
Did she garner the prize --
But their place on her sweet dairy air!

28574 GOURMETS - BAKERY J P Slugworthy 44b

A young lady who lived by the Usk,
Subsisted each day on a rusk.
She ate the first bite
Before it was light,
And the last crumb sometime after dusk.
(rusk - a dry, twice-baked bread)

28575 GOURMETS - BAKERY Edward Gorey

Sara Lee sobbed; a tear filled her eye.
"I just can't learn to bake though I try.
My bread should be white, but
The mystery is what
Would make batch after batch go awry?"

28576 GOURMETS - BAKERY Loren C. Fitzhugh P9402

Just pummel and knead it, he said,
Or try pumping and pounding instead.
Using all of your power,
Keep it up for an hour...
The result is superior bread.

28577 GOURMETS - BAKERY Peter Wilkins

When energy crises arise,
We'll scrimp like the cook sage and wise,
Who connected her ass
To her stove which burned gas,
And exploited her farts to bake pies.

28578 GOURMETS - BAKERY Albin Chaplin 3024-1930

The early bird flies through the trees,
Getting worms with the greatest of ease.
But the first of the mice,
Gets his head in a vise,
And the rest of the mice get the cheese.

28579 GOURMETS - CHEESE H Myers TP9804

She just lounged around in her chemise,
Planning a soiree menu to please
Oriental and Dutch
Guests. She couldn't do much
Better than to serve Aged Buddha Cheese.

28580 GOURMETS - CHEESE Loren C. Fitzhugh P9607

You'll find in our Irish cheese,
Aphrodisiac qualities.
Its remarkable curds,
Are praised beyond words,
By both sexes, the he's and the she's.

28581 GOURMETS - CHEESE

There was a young lady of Totten,
Whose tastes grew perverted and rotten.
She cared not for steaks,
Or for pastry and cakes,
But lived upon penis 'au gratin'.

28582 GOURMETS - CHEESE L0797

The girl in the Chinese pagoda,
Ate onions from fair Minnisota,
And garlic from Greece,
And Limburgher cheese,
And her friends dropped like flies from the odor.

28583 GOURMETS - CHEESE

On the eve of the spring equinox,
There appeared a most magical box.
Wherein every morn,
To the sound of a horn,
Came a bagel, some cream cheese, and lox.

28584 GOURMETS - CHEESE Vertech Limerick Contest

When cider is sipped with some cheese,
It causes a puzzling disease.
With a lump in one's throat,
The drinker will bloat,
Then spray-paint the toilet cerise.

28585 GOURMETS - CHEESE Jonathan Glyph

There was a co-ed of Cayenne
Who ate onions, blue cheese, and Sen-Sen,
Till a bad fright one day
Took her breath quite away,
And we hope she won't find it again.

28586 GOURMETS - CHEESE

A Frenchman who ate too much Brie,
Shrugged his shoulders and said "C'est la vie!"
That's enough of that stuff
For an oeuf is an oeuf.
I shall have one on toast for my tea.

28587 GOURMETS - CHEESE Bill Wall

A Welshman who ate Caerphilly
Said: "I love Wales because it's so hilly.
The girls in the valley
Are ever so pally.
They shout, 'Come on out! Show your willy!'"

28588 GOURMETS - CHEESE Bill Wall

The selections will boggle your brain;
The Muzak they play is inane;
The shoppers are rude;
The workers all brood;
The coupons drive you insane.

28589 GOURMETS - CHEESE Cap'n Bean P0104

Young Wendy, while shopping for cheese,
With a boxboy went down on her knees;
Midst the bleu and the gouda
Their conduct grew lewda,
Until he got blown in the bries.

28590 GOURMETS - CHEESE John Eggerton P0104

The new boss was inspecting the crew,
When he came to the clerk, Mary Lou.
He said, "Tell me, my dear,
Your capacity here."
And she said, "Just a quart. Maybe two."

28591 GOURMETS - CHEESE William N Nesbit P0104

While eating a nice piece of Cheddar,
I found myself turning much redder.
So I took a cold shower
For the best part of an hour,
And then went looking for a header.

28592 GOURMETS - CHEESE Bill Wall

A man who knew cheese to perfection
Was asked how he made his selection.
He answered, "By Jesus,
I sniff all the cheeses,
And I choose cheese which fosters erection.

28593 GOURMETS - CHEESE Albin Chaplin 3024-0574

A limburger lover was Keyes;
His wife said to him, "Charlie, please,
When you open that cheese-jar
Shove a plug up your beezbar,
For I can't tell your farts from that cheese."

28594 GOURMETS - CHEESE Albin Chaplin 3024-1210

Said a man from the Florida Keys.
"We'll solve water pollution with ease.
Only wide constipation,
Can now save our nation,
We must all live on alum and cheese."

28595 GOURMETS - CHEESE

"Just 9 or 10 ounces of cheese,"
I said to the lovely Louise.
But the way that she hacked,
It quite scared me; in fact
I said, "Cut it more Caerphilly, please."

28596 GOURMETS - CHEESE Peter Wilkins

Their moans peaked louder and louder,
Without use of Parmesan powder.
Every young lamb
Had tasted Edam,
But still preferred his chunk of Gouda

28597 GOURMETS - CHEESE

Consider yon Emmenthal cheese...
Why half of it's holes, as you sees.
Now is it like that
To cut down on fat,
Or to circulate air, if you please?

28598 GOURMETS - CHEESE Peter Wilkins

In a shop full of delicacies,
My dad saw an Emmenthal cheese.
When he saw the cheese's price,
He exclaimed, "Jesus Christ!
For that, fill the holes, if you please!"

28599 GOURMETS - CHEESE Dr Limerick

Emmenthal cheese is delightful;
The food fit for kings, by God, rightful.
And also for queens,
American teens,
And discriminating eyes a grand sightful.

28600 GOURMETS - CHEESE Peter Wilkins

A joy to the world, "Emmenthal,"
God sent it to us and to all.
A glorious boon,
And none all too soon,
For youngsters to eat, and grow tall.

28601 GOURMETS - CHEESE Peter Wilkins

To grow ever wiser and sage,
Ensuring us health, and great age --
Ah, Emmenthal,
Redeeming us all,
Without which the world's but a stage.

28602 GOURMETS - CHEESE Peter Wilkins

A table that's empty and sad,
A banquet that we could have had,
A feast that is wanting
Without its great haunting,
Rich flavor, regaling, thereat.

28603 GOURMETS - CHEESE Peter Wilkins

Why yes, my boy, Emmenthal rolls
Or with pineapple (maybe) saves souls.
Allelujah! All praise
To God's glorious ways...
But the holes, just why are there holes

28604 GOURMETS - CHEESE Peter Wilkins

A Greek who could only eat Feta,
Once crept up behind Henrietta.
He bowed very low
And shouted, "Hello!"
Then shoved his head right up her sweater.

28605 GOURMETS - CHEESE Bill Wall

A man on the flying trapeze
Looped the loop with the greatest of ease,
Till he fell on the deck,
And twisted his neck;
He now lives on boogers and cheese.

28606 GOURMETS - CHEESE Mike O'Conner

A scraggly old bag named Louise
Had a pussy encrusted with cheese.
Her residual piss
Made limburger and swiss
And she'd give you some if you said "please"!

28607 GOURMETS - CHEESE

To his bride said economist Fife,
"The semen you'll launch as my wife,
We will salvage and freeze
To resemble goat cheese,
And slice for hors d'oeuvres with a knife.

28608 GOURMETS - CHEESE G1496

While eating a piece of Gruyere,
I found myself losing my hair.
In a panic I called,
"Oh my God! I've gone bald!"
But so's Barbara Cartland -- unfair!

28609 GOURMETS - CHEESE Bill Wall

On Punxsutawney Day
Two monks who saw me sway
Said, "If you please,
Take of our cheese
Two hunks to gnaw, we say."

28610 GOURMETS - CHEESE William K. Alsop P8910

During Lent, when fresh milk was abhorred,
Otets Ivan, who liked not be be bored,
Ate stale cabbage and wurst
As his lungs fairly burst,
With loud songs of Swiss cheese to the Lord.

28611 GOURMETS - CHEESE Jim Weaver Collection

The teacher said, "Right, children, now
Can anyone please tell me how
To keep milk fresh longer?"
Replied Johnny Stronger:
"You can just leave the stuff in the cow."

28612 GOURMETS - CHEESE Tiddy Ogg

Are you talking of Limburger cheese,
Some cultured vat of milk disease?
That's stuff that some eat,
Which smells like bad feet,
Yet costs quite a bit, if you please.

28613 GOURMETS - CHEESE Chris Papa

An avid cheese lover named Smitty
Ate limburger cheese that was shitty.
But his darling wife, Jane,
Shoved it all down the drain,
And she stunk up the sewers in the city.

28614 GOURMETS - CHEESE Albin Chaplin 3024-2309

A limburger lover was Fox;
He kept a supply in a box.
But his wife could not tell
Any difference in smell,
So she made him a lunch from old socks.

28615 GOURMETS - CHEESE Albin Chaplin 3024-2576

There was a cheese maker named Titehouse,
Who lived in a fine and a right house.
To make limburger cheese
For this man was a breeze.
He took two pails of milk to the shite House.

28616 GOURMETS - CHEESE Albin Chaplin 3024-2384

While eating a piece of Lymeswold,
I suddenly felt very old.
The Cheese was decrepid
And moldy and tepid,
But so's Barbara Cartland, I'm told.

28617 GOURMETS - CHEESE Bill Wall

There were two little mice in Rangoon,
Who sought lunch in an old lady's womb.
Cried one mouse, "By Jesus,
I'll wager this cheese is
As old as the cheese in the moon!"

28618 GOURMETS - CHEESE L0791

On top of a mountain of cheese,
A harlot for me spread her knees.
So I found my thrill
On blue brie hill,
A nice creamy helping of sleaze.

28619 GOURMETS - CHEESE Tiddy

There once was a young Irish Celt,
Who had too many under his belt.
He backed into the fire;
The flames they grew higher;
And 'twas known as the first Paddy melt!

28620 GOURMETS - CHEESE Steve Zink

An Italian who loved Parmesan,
Broke wind in the back of his van.
With an ear-splitting roar,
It blew off the door,
So it's arrivederci Milan.

28621 GOURMETS - CHEESE Bill Wall

A lady once ate some red Leicester,
Enjoyed it; alas though it messed her
Up, and she ran
Amok. Flung a flan:
The Cheddar cops had to arrest her.

28622 GOURMETS - CHEESE Tiddy Ogg

Serena is known coast-to-coast,
Though she's not appealing to most.
However, I find
This gal to be kind;
Besides, she makes damn good cheese toast!

28623 GOURMETS - CHEESE

She certainly does; and her cheese
Is available now, if you please,
From your neighborhood deli;
It's ripe and it's smelly,
And oozes when given a squeeze.

28624 GOURMETS - CHEESE

There was an old sailor named Jock,
Who was wrecked on a desolate rock.
He had nothing to eat
But the punk of his feet,
And the cheese from the end of his cock.

28625 GOURMETS - CHEESE L0787

A cook in the College of Caius (Keys)
Paid the butcher extortionate faius; (fees)
And so much deceit
They suffered in miet (meat)
They'd better have dined upon chaius. (cheese)
(overcharged for 8000 pounds [money])
28626 GOURMETS - CHEESE Punch 1902, Vol 122, p342

A dutchman who dwelt in Dundee,
Walked in to a grocer's named Lee.
He said, "If you blease,
Haff you any prick cheese?"
Said the grocer, "I'll skin back and see."

28627 GOURMETS - CHEESE L0773

There was a young man who said "Please,
Give me some of your glorious cheese.
I've smelt it for miles
Coming over the stiles,
To your beautiful house on the Tees."

28628 GOURMETS - CHEESE E V Knox

A man who knew cheese to perfection
Advised how he made his selection;
It must smell like cunt
And I'll put it up front,
If it gives me a first-class erection.

28629 GOURMETS - CHEESE Albin Chaplin 3024-3001

When purchasing cheese, Mr.Scott
Would examine with care the whole lot.
He would make a selection
When he got an erection
From the cheese that smelled like a twat.

28630 GOURMETS - CHEESE Albin Chaplin 3024-1295

A milkmaid whose name was Louise
Toted milk when she started to sneeze.
Standing there 'mid the flowers,
She sneezed for two hours;
When she opened the milk pail, 'twas cheese.

28631 GOURMETS - CHEESE Thelma Westra P9302

When cider is sipped with some cheese,
A woman becomes quite a tease.
It jiggles the brain,
But without any pain,
And knocks most men to their knees.

28632 GOURMETS - CHEESE Elly Webb

Some travelers lugging valises
Said, "Sir, could you tell us where Greece is?"
When he said, "But I'm Swiss,"
They said, "Tell us this:
How do you make holes in your cheeses?"

28633 GOURMETS - CHEESE N. M. Bodecker P8911

Do you have a cheese called Fromunda,
Inquired big-titted Amanda?
The seller of cheese
Gave her tits a big squeeze,
"Australia," then he went down under.

28634 GOURMETS - CHEESE Jim Weaver Collection

A cheese that was aged and grey,
Was walking and talking one day.
Said the cheese, "Kindly note
My mamma was a goat,
And I'm made out of curds, by the whey."

28635 GOURMETS - CHEESE Young Lady Named AliP0102

Why, Bonnie, it's nice to see you.
I know that you've been making stew,
But now you've stopped cooking.
Well, you can keep looking,
And adding to this limerick grue.

28636 GOURMETS - CHEFS

At this inn on the Miramichi
One can have any service for free --
Table d'hote, a la carte,
Fluffy dumplings, or tart --
If one has the appropriate key.

28637 GOURMETS - CHEFS Keith MacMillan 32b

The naked chef demonstrated on TV;
You won't see what you expect to see.
The food is all wrapped,
Before it's all slapped.
Censor said aprons should reach the knee.

28638 GOURMETS - CHEFS Arthur Pattaffy

When eating, my libido gains ardour;
I'm aroused just approaching the larder.
It's amazing how food
Can alter the mood.
Good cooking makes my willie grow harder.

28639 GOURMETS - CHEFS Bob Mornington

Now cooking your own body part,
While still attached, isn't too smart.
So you fancied things quick
And you thought that your dick,
Would taste better than a custard tart.

28640 GOURMETS - CHEFS Funny Bone

Though your custard tarts are just great,
You wisdom is just second rate.
You said, "I'll cook more,
If the girls you'll ignore",
Which left me angry, pissed off and irate.

28641 GOURMETS - CHEFS Bob Mornington

A creative old chef known as Walt
Claims that really, it isn't his fault
If a recipe calls
For some sweat from his balls,
Instead of commercial-grade salt.

28642 GOURMETS - CHEFS Norm Storer

So, delicate reader, beware!
Please take pains to avoid old Walt's fare.
You might, if in haste,
Fail to notice the taste,
But you'd surely discover the hair!

28643 GOURMETS - CHEFS Norm Storer

If I pranced around in your kitchen,
You would find me very bewitchin'.
But I will not dance
Just 'cause you wear pants;
It's your turn to just quit your bitchin'.

28644 GOURMETS - CHEFS

I'll bitch till you serve up this meal;
I've not had a taste nor a feel.
Just go take a look
In that real good sex book,
Then go to the kitchen and kneel!

28645 GOURMETS - CHEFS

A talented young chef from Chile,
Concocted a super hot chili.
After folks had a scoop,
Of this fiery soup,
They cried: "This Chilean chili's not chilly?"

28646 GOURMETS - CHEFS The Sailor P0308

Chopped nuts in a second? I've seen it.
The damned thing is quick. I mean it!
Salad? -- Zip! -- a batch!
But here is the catch:
It takes thirty minutes to clean it.

28647 GOURMETS - CHEFS John K. Roberts P9302

Waiter! My vichyssoise is cold!
This steak tartare's raw! And behold --
My pita bread's flat!
And blue cheese? But that
Is disgustingly covered with mould!

28648 GOURMETS - CHEFS

Said the chef of his meal, "Can't be beaten."
"It is deadly," said food chemist Seaton.
On his food the chef fed
And the newspaper said:
'Condemned Meal By Its Last Man Was Eaten.'

28649 GOURMETS - CHEFS Al Chaplin P8810

Cook chickens and doves? Yes he can!
They baste and saute in the pan.
His fowl roasting club,
No chef would dare snub.
It's suitably named "Coo Clucks Clan".

28650 GOURMETS - CHEFS

A glance through my cook-book I took,
For a recipe fishy to cook;
Lobster, anchovies, salmon,
Or codfish and gammon
Or...gammon? (Strange cookery book!)

28651 GOURMETS - CHEFS Peter Wilkins

There once was a woman named Bess
For whom holiday cooking meant stress.
Five puddings, ten turkeys.
A thousand beef jerkys --
Bess did tend to cook to excess.

28652 GOURMETS - CHEFS Christine Brim

One interesting thing seems quite clear:
The number of cookbooks appear-
Ing for people to buy,
Is equalled by di-
Eting books, year after year.

28653 GOURMETS - CHEFS Macsam

She invented the name and it clicked,
Though her husband with treachery tricked.
On the morn of hid treason,
His wife asked, "What's the reason
Your not eating your eggs, Benedict?"

28654 GOURMETS - CHEFS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9509

There was an old chef name of Hugh,
Who cooked up an animal stew,
And this may not be relavant,
But he added an elephant,
Yet the diners all asked, "Is this gnu?"

28655 GOURMETS - CHEFS Albin Chaplin 3024-2623

It's a helluva fix that we're in today,
When the spread of sin means there'll be hell to pay,
Causing moral delinquency
With increasing frequency,
By the Pentagon, Marv Albert, and the Frugal Gourmet.

28656 GOURMETS - CHEFS Arthur Deex P9710

Things are truly godawful today;
Spreading sin demands much hell to pay:
There's Marv Albert, the Navy,
They should all cry, Peccavi!
And I blush for the Frugal Gourmet.
(peccavi - humble acknowledgment of sin)
28657 GOURMETS - CHEFS Armand Singer P9711

If unsatisfactory sex
Compels you to seek and annex
A substitute squeeze,
Be careful that she's
As good a cook as your Ex.

28658 GOURMETS - CHEFS Nick

My long time lover, Milito,
Is a Spaniard, a true Gallego.
Just one hungry look,
He'll get out his cookbook,
To serve me hot Spanish chorizo.

28659 GOURMETS - CHEFS

The chef in the Grosvenor's forte,
Was goose stuffed with mushrooms and saute,
Potatoes and peas,
And following these,
Melon and iced lemon sorbe.

28660 GOURMETS - CHEFS

In Dulac it is called Gumbo
A spicy dish fixed just so.
With a spicy rue base,
It is seasoned to taste,
Just like a fire down below.

28661 GOURMETS - CHEFS

There was a convicted young felon
Who liked to eat honeydew melon.
For his very last meal,
He had melon with veal;
A request that had the chef yellin'.

28662 GOURMETS - CHEFS Sam Shaffe P8704

She couldn't boil water. That's strange.
So she took cooking lessons to change.
Now she's a gourmet
Baking creme brule,
Found her calling at home on the range.

28663 GOURMETS - CHEFS Thomas M Patton P9901

An old seafaring RAPSCALLION
Was the cook on a Spanish galleon.
The served up the crew
Horse testicle stew;
Recipe: ten potatoes, one stallion.

28664 GOURMETS - CHEFS Norm Brust

There once was a Cajun "Chef Bing",
Whose spicy repasts flamed with zing.
When diners ate lakeside,
Chef watched with great pride
As into the water they'd spring.

28665 GOURMETS - CHEFS Pencraft

An alternative to cooking with WOK
Is to sear food on a very hot rock.
This technique from Japan
Can give you a tan,
So cover yourself with a smock.

28666 GOURMETS - CHEFS Norm Brust

I'm playing 'kitchen bitch' again.
Making goodies and treats for friends.
I'll give them away,
On Christmas Day,
And some in the mail I will send.

28667 GOURMETS - CHEFS

Anything that you like I can bake,
Whether it's cookies, pies, or cakes.
But my sweet cherry tart,
Will fill your 'heart',
And mine, if you lick clean the plate.

28668 GOURMETS - CHEFS

Said our new kitchen queen (and she frowned),
"Though I loike yez roight down to the ground,
I give yez my warnin',
I'm leavin' this mornin',
For I only dropped in to look round."

28669 GOURMETS - CHEFS Carolyn Wells P9911

Quite mad with her knife is Joanna;
She wields it in dangerous manner.
She cuts up her fries
With frightening cries,
And startles a sleeping iguana!

28670 GOURMETS - CHEFS

Gonna eat some fried things tonight;
Joanna will cook 'em up right.
Mad knifers are fine;
Glad am I we'll dine;
Banana fritters in moonlight.

28671 GOURMETS - CHEFS

Sue Ellen who cooks for the Ritz,
Has a figure that gives the guys fits.
Although this Southern beauty
Has a lovely round booty,
She's really best known for her grits.

28672 GOURMETS - CHEFS Parker Waterman P0108

A French student, a boy named Jean-Luc,
Is oft found with his head in a book.
Not gendarmes or police,
Not even "War and Peace";
He was trying to learn how to cook!

28673 GOURMETS - CHEFS Arthur Pattaffy

A cajun gourmet named LaSalle
Is the chef at that place on Canal.
He puts lots of spice
On your red beans and rice,
And makes lightning shoot out of your bowel!

28674 GOURMETS - CHEFS VOL 1

Ann Moscovitch, could she make a blintze,
That was fit for a king or a prince.
Since a royal very good,
She's made mountains of food;
Royalty hasn't been seen again since!

28675 GOURMETS - CHEFS Arthur Pattaffy

There was an old lady from Macon,
In whose oven, buns were always bakin'.
She'd boff and she'd toff,
And then say, "Bugger off!"
For she loved makin' bacon.

28676 GOURMETS - CHEFS

When trying to make Matzo Brie,
The eggs you must break 'fore you fry.
Add salt to taste
Else they will go to waste,
And another batch you'll just have to try.

28677 GOURMETS - CHEFS Arden

You see, she often does spread
Peanut butter on toast or plain bread.
This combo deserves
Some raspberry preserves,
But she uses the Mayo instead!

28678 GOURMETS - CHEFS

There was a young lady named Bessie
Who welcomed the chef, neat and dressy.
She did not mind his meat
For she thought it a treat,
But she felt that his gravy was messy.

28679 GOURMETS - CHEFS Albin Chaplin 3024-1950

A Cornishman, Roger Trelawney,
At 110 was still horny.
"I've never had droop
On account of this soup",
He said, supping his Mulligatawny.

28680 GOURMETS - CHEFS Peter Wilkins

On Sunday when Kate took her frocks off,
I hoped that I might get my rocks off.
Tried Mulligatawny
To make myself horny,
And man, it did quite blow my socks off.

28681 GOURMETS - CHEFS Peter Wilkins

A diner became rather flustered,
When all of his resources he mustered
To sort out his sauces
On the various courses,
And discovered the mustard was custard.

28682 GOURMETS - CHEFS Dick Hedger

Please consider well-born Molly Sprague
Whose survival skills are somewhat vague.
Since she's lived all her life
Free of purpose or strife,
Never has Molly coddled an egg.

28683 GOURMETS - CHEFS Loren Fitzhugh P0105

Three days after Davey wed Mabel,
He sat down to dine at their table;
Said he, "Looks delicious!"
Said she, "And nutritious,
I'll cook like this, long as I'm able."

28684 GOURMETS - CHEFS Travis Brasell

"So tasty is your hot, white gravy...
I love it!" roared Mabel's groom Davey;
"You do?" Mabel teased,
"I'm glad that you're pleased,
I bottled it from the Queen's Navy!"

28685 GOURMETS - CHEFS Travis Brasell

Oh God! How I hate nursery teas;
The cooking of which does not please
My taste buds at all;
They do not enthrall
Or give raptures with consumate ease.

28686 GOURMETS - CHEFS Joy

To cook was a pleasure divine;
Five senses all used at one time.
But nuggets and noodles,
Chips and such spew dulls
The palate -- to serve them's a crime.

28687 GOURMETS - CHEFS Joy

But that's what my kids like to eat;
On their menu of life they're a treat.
To cook them's a bore,
A time-wasting chore,
And to make them eat real food's a feat.

28688 GOURMETS - CHEFS Joy

Juvenile palates take time,
Developing tastes for wild thyme.
So in the mean while
You're stuck with that pile
Of chippy and noodley slime.

28689 GOURMETS - CHEFS Tutta

Children are so immature;
They're something I cannot endure;
Naturally picky
And cranky and icky,
I'm afraid time's the only known cure.

28690 GOURMETS - CHEFS Karen

Our new chef is David, he's Danish;
His girlfriend is Helga, she's Swedish;
She says, "He's no wee gun,
Does laps with a big one --
If he keeps it up, we'll be finish!"

28691 GOURMETS - CHEFS

A good cook from the city of Lyme
Tried to finish a meal by lunchtime.
She started to dice
And chop the last spice,
But alas, then she ran out of thyme.

28692 GOURMETS - CHEFS Kirk Miller

Pizza joints' dough is tossed in a spin
With bare hands; That's a technique still in.
Long as those hands stay bare,
You would never eat there,
If you knew where those hands had just been.

28693 GOURMETS - CHEFS Loren C Fitzhugh P0110

It seems Ronald chose Caspar as host
For the new cooking school coast to coast,
And his cookout so grand
Will embrace the whole land,
As together we make a fine roast.
(President Ron Reagan and Caspar Weinberger)
28694 GOURMETS - CHEFS Albin Chaplin

On her westward trek Mrs. Jermain
Used her Teflon on the wagon train,
And it simplified things
To do Buffalo Wings,
On a small campstove fueled by propane.

28695 GOURMETS - CHEFS Loren Fitzhugh P0401

I decided to play 'kitchen bitch.'
(Yeah I know, for me a real switch.)
Cooking and baking,
All day I was making,
Cookies and pies very rich.

28696 GOURMETS - CHEFS

I tried every dish that I know,
From Betty to Pilsbury dough.
I baked for hours,
Was covered in flour,
I watched every good cooking show.

28697 GOURMETS - CHEFS

But I need a new recipe.
One very delicious, you see.
And full of hot spice,
So he won't think twice,
When he takes a big bite out of me.

28698 GOURMETS - CHEFS

The ranchwoman got out her jars,
And peeled and pickled for hours,
Which made her so tired,
She thought she expired,
But revived after nine whiskey sours.

28699 GOURMETS - CHEFS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

There was an Old Man of the North,
Who fell in a basin of broth;
But a laudable Cook
Fished him out with a hook,
But he ruined the soup with his froth.

28700 GOURMETS - CHEFS   Edwardian Leer 088

When under the covers I dove,
Expecting a great treasure trove.
I searched for nutrition
Instead of coition,
And sauted your cream on the stove.

28701 GOURMETS - CHEFS   Jim Weaver Collection

From the chef of Annapolis Royal
Comes this recipe: "Baster her in oil,
Gently increase the heat
Till she's tender and sweet,
And then serve, en brochette, at the boil."

28702 GOURMETS - CHEFS   Keith MacMillan   27a

There was a young lady of Sooke
Who knew every trick in the book.
I don't mean to say
She was loose in the hay,
I just mean that she knew how to cook.

28703 GOURMETS - CHEFS   John E Mayhood   P0900

A gourmet's time is well spent,
Choosing legumes ESCULENT,
Like cassoulet pot,
Or chili quite hot;
All bound to bring sighs of content.

28704 GOURMETS - CHEFS   Chris Papa

Worry not, I won't leave you bereft;
Juicy tidbits are always left.
I'm not adverse to share
In my bountiful fare.
At slicing and dicing, I'm deft.

28705 GOURMETS - CHEFS

The stock at Moish Cohen's, a deli,
Was nicked by a thief for his belly.
In desperation he chose
His small cafe to close,
So he sold it. Now Cohen's Mick Kelly's.

28706 GOURMETS - CHEFS   Arthur Pattaffy

Hey waiter, my soup's got a twig in!
Please go, without zaggin' or ziggin',
And fetch the branch manager,
It's to your adavantage, sir,
Or your grave they may soon be a-diggin'!

28707 GOURMETS - CHEFS   Observer

The misogynist chef name of Pitt
Said, "For women I care not a bit,
But a roast I'll prepare
At their garden affair,
And I'll spend my time turning the spit."

28708 GOURMETS - CHEFS   Al Chaplin   P0302

I dare not take a look in my fridge;
I can open it only a smidge.
Last night when I looked
For some stuff I had cooked,
I felt something inside there go "squidge".

28709 GOURMETS - CHEFS   Peter Wilkins

Gourmet isn't something I crave.
In the kitchen I'm not one to slave.
My best palate pleaser,
Comes out of the freezer,
And goes into the microwave.

28710 GOURMETS - CHEFS

This invite's to all who are able
To come to Maude's fine dinner table,
On Tuesday each week
At eight o'clock peak;
Your hostess will be "Stretchmark Mable."

28711 GOURMETS - CHEFS Travis Brasell

There will be a scrumptious buffet,
For one low price you will pay.
See Stretch for your ticket
She holds in her thicket.
We'll put out all that we can lay.

28712 GOURMETS - CHEFS Travis Brasell

The menu has passed all the tests.
There's thighs, legs and succulent breasts,
Large rumps in hot juice
With crepes-a-la-douche,
Plus cherries in sizzling nests.

28713 GOURMETS - CHEFS Travis Brasell

For those with an exotic taste,
There's sausages braised with white paste,
And Wienerwurst stout
That slides in and out
Of buns soaked in cream without haste.

28714 GOURMETS - CHEFS Travis Brasell

For more, you should wave your tail flag;
Your servers will please, without nag.
They'll come where you lay;
They may even say,
"Take more in our doggie-style bag!"

28715 GOURMETS - CHEFS Travis Brasell

Attire for the night will be "Nude";
All patrons must act very lewd.
If you're asked to pass
A dish, don't be crass.
We won't tolerate being rude.

28716 GOURMETS - CHEFS Travis Brasell

At an Indian restaurant, Murray,
Was eating a plateful of curry.
He cried, "It's so hot,
I shall soon need a lot
Of very cold drinks in a hurry."

28717 GOURMETS - CHEFS Funfax Limericks

A rutterkin lived in a dingle,
Dretching his theow, who would dringle,
"Your crug's no great loss,
Nor you snawky slibber-sauce.
Such lubber-wort just make me pingle!"

28718 GOURMETS - CHEFS Susan K. Sperling P8309

Rutterkin - swaggering boor Dingle - shady dell by hills
Dretching - tormenting Theow - servant
Dringle - waste time lazily Crug - bread dipped in beer
Snawky - nauseating Lubber-wort - junk food
Slibber-sauce - concoctions usualy medical
Pingle - to eat with no appetite
28719 GOURMETS - CHEFS Susan K. Sperling P8309

The moral of this little line
Is to know where and when not to dine.
Lest I bore you, I fear,
I'll end my tale here.
It's beginning to sound asinine.

28720 GOURMETS - CHEFS Terry Greenwalt P0302

There was an old lady of Brooking,
Who had a great genius for cooking.
She could bake sixty pies
All about the same size,
And tell which was which without looking.

28721 GOURMETS - CHEFS

A beggar who hollers, "Baksheesh!"
Will hardly expect a pastiche
Or a mixture of gook
From tyros who cook
A hodgepodge and call it a quiche.

28722 GOURMETS - CHEFS R. J. Winkler P8407

A short-order cook, Dominique,
Could not bear the slightest critique.
When her burgers grew mold,
She stiffened and told
The complainant, "They are antique!"

28723 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Emmanuel Lamprecht

There once was a gourmet whose waffle
Was hard and incredibly awful.
He was using concrete
Instead of whole wheat.
His recipe should be unlawful.

28724 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Tillmanator

There once was a chef in Paris,
Who piddled in a BAIN-MARIE
And with smile sublime
Said, "It sure saves time,
As I cook with the other hand free."

28725 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Chris Papa

There was an old maid of Van Nuys,
Who went crazy from making mud pies.
She would fill them with farts,
And pickled beef hearts,
And bake them between her fierce thighs.
(Take the beans, they'll beef hearts tomorrow. - McW)
28726 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT L0903

To the Moose Cafe we retreated,
Where the owners made sure we were seated
To a spot with good views.
The food got good reviews.
We stayed till our food was depleted.

28727 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Hilde na Baeg

Before Penny and Jim's marriage day,
She called him a Greek god. Now they say
That she has begun
To treat him like one--
With burnt offerings three times a day.

28728 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT A. N. Wilkins P8309

Famed Research Dietitian, LePlace,
Was stripped of his Chef's hat in disgrace.
His research nutritional
Was non-traditional.
He'd faked his Bouilla and data baisse.

28729 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Loren C. Fitzhugh P9712

A statesman who lived near the Isis
Remarked to his cook in a crisis:
"This meat is so tough,
It is more than enough
To give a gas oven gastritis!"

28730 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Linda Marsh Coll

Mrs Perfesser took a couple of rocks,
Which (nearsighted) she took for ham hocks.
She whipped up a soup,
With onions and goop,
But it tasted a bit like gym socks.

28731 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT

His sight was so feeble and blurred,
That into his porridge he stirred
A handful of hay,
And a dollop of clay,
And other things odd and absurd.

28732 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT William K. Alsop P9211

A careless young bride name of White,
The dinner had burned in a fright.
Soon her husband was due
And she cried in a stew,
"I wonder what he'll eat tonight?"

28733 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-1301

In the kitchen, poor Richard was caught,
And he said, with his hand in the pot,
"Though I did bake a cake,
What I miss -- I miss steak --
But a cook -- this for certain I'm not!"

28734 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-2947

No master, The Clam Bake's chef Patch;
Don't gulp his poor wares down your hatch;
His frog legs are gimpy;
His scampi are skimpy;
His fish you would swear last year's catch.

"I'm going to cook dinner", said my guy,
But he found that his recipe was shy.
I said it would fit,
If he'd just double it.
He said, "The oven is not that high"!

28736 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT

Now my friend is realy the most!
But on cooking, he gave up the ghost.
He can't make a batch,
Of anything by scratch.
But he says," 'Least I can boil toast."

28737 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT

I knew a guy once just as bad;
His idea of cooking was sad.
He boiled up some beans
Without opening them it seems,
And now with beans his ceiling is clad.

28738 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT

He once a strawberry milk shake
In the blender decided to make.
So he put it all in,
Switched it on for a spin
WITHOUT the lid. A mistake!

28739 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT

With these experiences he is reeling,
(I think I know the feeling).
I can tell what he's eaten
Grilled, whisked or beaten
By the remnants that's left on the ceiling!

28740 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT

A guy became really a curser
When his chef burned his food, but much worser,
He took the chef's life,
Caught him down on his wife.
"You fucked up my eating and vice-versa!"

28741 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Theo Heller P9408

The Dowager Duchess of Drake
Collapsed at the height of a wake;
She found strength to shout,
As they bore her bod out:
'I should never have taken the cake.'

28742 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Arthur Deex P0303

The Dowager Duchess of Bream
Collapsed at the height of a dream;
She found strength to whine
As they bore her supine:
'I should never have taken the cream.'

28743 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Arthur Deex P0303

The Dowager Duchess of Snoot
Collapsed at the height of a toot;
She found strength to cry
As they bore her on high:
'I should never have taken the fruit.'

28744 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Arthur Deex P0303

Been reading a cookery book
'Bout trussing up poultry to cook;
While here on the floor,
With his eye on the door,
Is that turkey called Gobbledy-gook.

28745 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Peter Wilkins

I had him last Christmas, as well,
And chased him around for a spell;
I told him he ought
To be cooked but he fought
Me and dammit! He bit me to hell!

28746 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Peter Wilkins

He's looking quite shifty today,
Preparing, I think, for the fray.
He doesn't know what,
For I've hidden the pot
And the stuffing and suchlike away.

28747 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Peter Wilkins

The new chef, young David's not sane;
His sauces are never just plain.
The one he delivers
With cooked and chopped livers,
Are such even Portnoy complains!

28748 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT

The young apprentice chef, Luke,
Made souffle's which rose as a fluke.
And if you ate one,
You'd go for a run
To a place you could privately puke!

28749 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Archie

A cordon bleu chef down in Nice
Grabbed a waitress and knocked off a piece.
When her pussy went dry
He frenched his own fry,
After grabbing the wrong pan of grease.

28750 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT

We went to a bistro in Chad,
One which wasn't too far from our pad,
Where so lengthy a wait
Would have made us irate,
If the food hadn't been quite so bad.

28751 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT A. N. Wilkins P8709

A butcher's apprentice named Tuel
Was tossed from the Master Bates' school.
In 'Rendering Ham'
He failed each exam --
He barely could get it to drool.

28752 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT

And Joe really loved Betty's trick,
Though he had to give her the flick,
The day she confused
The implements used,
And somehow scrambled his dick!

28753 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT

In Zurich a chef named Girard
Held a barbecue in his back yard.
His clothing ignited,
Which breezes incited,
The result that ensued was Swiss Charred.

28754 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Bob Giandomenico P9311

A poor clod by the name of Tod,
Used his hog as a lightening rod.
The bolt when it blew,
Made a Tod barbecue.
Tod's a clod as his plan was slipshod.

28755 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Annie Jay

There was a young cook name of Brook,
Who cooked too much soup from a book.
It turned out with bad taste
And it all went to waste.
There was far too much soup for one cook.

28756 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Albin Chaplin

Your cooking's a terrible thing;
Nettle pie had a bit of a sting.
With gravy like tar,
The worst meal by far.
The spaghetti was more like old string.

28757 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Funny Bone

A young man with ambition to cook
Purchased a brown-covered book.
Recipes were so creepy,
"In yak urine steep thee",
He soon forsook schnook cookbook.

28758 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Patrick Powers

He was finished with books that were brown;
The next one, instead, upside down.
Though shortly he flirted
With cookware inverted,
The results made him feel like a clown.

28759 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Patrick Powers

With pots and pans held upside down,
Any liquid would course to the ground.
With the pan on the top,
An omelette would plop
On the hearth with disheartening sound.

28760 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Patrick Powers

Nor were his breads a success;
From the pans the sad loaves did egress.
"I dearly hope though,
They will refund my dough;
It took hours to clean up the mess."

28761 GOURMETS - CHEFS - INEPT Patrick Powers

The chef at our local cafe
Is also a stripper, they say.
To his customer's delight,
He performs every night,
With his meat and two veg on display.

28762 GOURMETS - CHEFS - SEXUAL Bob Hunt

We met in the kitchen last night --
Both looking for some little bite.
You fed me sultanas;
I peeled you bananas.
We found we had more appetite.

28763 GOURMETS - CHEFS - SEXUAL Ericka

So syrup I dripped on your neck;
Then I bit -- just to see the effect.
You covered my nipples
With butterscotch ripple --
They stood up all pert and erect.

28764 GOURMETS - CHEFS - SEXUAL Ericka

The honey just pooled on your chest
So I rubbed it all off with my breasts.
But then the whipped cream
Got stopped in mid-stream,
So you coaxed it, and kissed and caressed.

28765 GOURMETS - CHEFS - SEXUAL   Ericka

Then I gave the mustard a squirt --
Thought I'd decorate your frankfurt --
I'd love a bite
Of that hot dog tonight....
But tell me, what's for dessert?

28766 GOURMETS - CHEFS - SEXUAL   Ericka

A Baltimore chef named of Frisch
Is not known for his soups or grilled fish,
Nor succulent steaks
Nor cakes that he bakes,
But beaver flambe'd in a dish.

28767 GOURMETS - CHEFS - SEXUAL   Armand E Singer   117

There was a fine lady named Anne
Whose talent for cooking was grand.
She'd saute' all day,
And then roll in the hay,
After carefully picking her man.

28768 GOURMETS - CHEFS - SEXUAL   Margaret A. Murdock P8302

While preparing a dinner first class,
The chef felt the dishwasher's ass.
As she spread out her feet
He proceeded to eat,
And she said, "You are cooking with gas."

28769 GOURMETS - CHEFS - SEXUAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-0801

The chef de cuisine Monsieur Blunt,
For a new recipe once did hunt.
His soup of perfection
Gave men an erection,
So he labeled it Broth de la Cunt.

28770 GOURMETS - CHEFS - SEXUAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1957

A girl that loved cooking, Miss Wise,
Made a meal that would win a first prize.
She invited young Hunt,
But he first ate her cunt,
Then her asshole and all her French fries.

28771 GOURMETS - CHEFS - SEXUAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1302

Tonight I prepared Shrimp Alfredo,
Served hot with mescal from Laredo.
Then, as is my credo,
I boffed my new maid-o,
Like I was a Kansas tornado.

28772 GOURMETS - CHEFS - SEXUAL   Travis Brasell

Said the Duchess of Windsor, "I say --
Our new cook is a really good lay.
He's the best that I've had."
Said the Duke, "But Egad!!
Can the man make a decent souffle?"

28773 GOURMETS - CHEFS - SEXUAL   Michael Weinstein   P8307

There once were two cooks from Barbados
Who dated two buxom tomatoes.
After lengthly maneuvers
They said, "That's the hors d'oeuvres;
Now prepare for the meat and potatoes!"

28774 GOURMETS - CHEFS - SEXUAL   Albin Chaplin 3024 G1487

Sir, the chef's in a bit of a stew.
When the waitress at post number 2,
Comes into the kitchen,
He's so busy hitchin'
His pants, that he burns the ragout.

28775 GOURMETS - CHEFS - SEXUAL John Ciardi

An entre of 'Pussi Felinni'
And fresh nips on hot titilinni,
Are succulent, filling,
And make dining thrilling,
When stuffed with my plump, juicy wienni.

28776 GOURMETS - CHEFS - SEXUAL

I won't eat Chicken Ding in Hong Kong,
Though I'm told that my reasoning's wrong.
I know that a ding
Is the name of the thing
That swings either side of a dong.

28777 GOURMETS - CHINESE Pierce Evans

A sinologue student at Queens'
Complained of a slug in his greens.
And yet dishes Chinese
Contain oodles of these,
Especially in chicken chow meins.
(Queens' College of Cambridge)
28778 GOURMETS - CHINESE Harold C. Bibby

In Dublin, a Chinese from China
Went into O'Sullivan's Diner,
Ordered cabbage, corned beef,
Heard the chef, with relief,
Say, "Today our egg foo yung is finer."

28779 GOURMETS - CHINESE Warrick Elrod

In a Chinese restaraunt in St. Louis,
You can order a lovely chop suey.
It's the best in Missouri
And this eastern pot-pourri
Is served steaming, all messy and gooey.

28780 GOURMETS - CHINESE Deck Hedger

Of restaurants ethnic and foreign,
Chinese just might be the least borin'.
There's moo goo gai pan
And almond guy dan;
It's food that I can't help adorin'.

28781 GOURMETS - CHINESE Younger Brother

An oriental restaurant in Crewe
Serves chopsticks with dinner for two.
The savory rice
Is all fluffy and nice,
But the chopsticks are so hard to chew.

28782 GOURMETS - CHINESE Funfax Limericks

A masturbating gourmand from Hanoi,
Had a tool that resembled Bok Choi.
What came in his hand,
Looked like Moo Goo Gai Pan,
So he ate it with ducksauce and soy.

28783 GOURMETS - CHINESE Richard Long

The joy of WOK cooking sets tone,
For partners in kitchen are shown:
No matter the weather,
Those who together
Do cook Chineses, never WOK alone.

28784 GOURMETS - CHINESE Daniel Ford

Although the Chinese don't complain,
The abundance of Chow Chows is plain;
And though it's not kind,
You should keep this in mind
The next time you're eating Chow Mein.

28785 GOURMETS - CHINESE Margaret A. Murdock P8309

I recommend noodles at dawn,
Or a plate full of sweet-and-sour prawn.
But you don't want to mess
With young Jasmine Leaf's dress,
For Ho Fuk has a shotgun off-sawn.

28786 GOURMETS - CHINESE

Said the Lama, "What fabulous luck!
Yes, I know that the communists suck.
They're disgusting and mean,
Shameful, foul and obscene,
But their fowl -- I just love Peking Duck!"

28787 GOURMETS - CHINESE William N. Nesbit P9712

A confederate chef put great stock
In Chinese meals for his flock.
He could skillfully cook,
So he's written a book,
Aptly titled, "The Reb and the Wok".

28788 GOURMETS - CHINESE Bob Giandomenico P9608

I went to a restaurant Chinese
"Number seventy-two, if you please",
I said. That strange writing
Looked rather exciting,
But what did I get? Monkeys' knees...

28789 GOURMETS - CHINESE

...Surrounded by what seemed like oodles
Of entrails (or possibly noodles)
And sweet 'n' sour prawn
Balls which one could have sworn
Were the testicles (maybe) of poodles.

28795 GOURMETS - CHINESE

I'd love to get into her beaver
And dampen her ardour and fever
Or give her a suck,
But her father Ho Fuk
Has a fucking good aim with his cleaver.

28796 GOURMETS - CHINESE

A Chinese man named Hung Lo;
And his wife, named Fuk Mei Slo;
With their baby, Suc Sum Tit,
Took their Dachshund, Shteppin Schitt,
To get spayed, now he's Fuk No Mo.

28797 GOURMETS - CHINESE

Ho Fuk Yu Lychee's oldest daughter,
Chrysanthemum Bud, never oughta
Have married so young
To her cousin No Hung,
A Malaysian noodle importer.

28798 GOURMETS - CHINESE

He wooed her with noodles and rice,
But could only just manage it twice,
And turned out such a dud
That Chrysanthemum Bud
Took to poodles; a singular vice.

28799 GOURMETS - CHINESE

Frustrated, No Hung shaved his pubes
And took hormones to grow his own boobs
Then he sliced off his meat;
Transformation complete
Though, his business went right down the tubes.

28800 GOURMETS - CHINESE

They now live together in Ho;
Fuk Yu's scullery rolling out dough,
Which they make into noodles
And feed to the poodles,
To help make their testicles grow.

28801 GOURMETS - CHINESE

If on your mind is Jasmine Leaf's beaver;
Then duck Ho Fuk and his cleaver;
Give your Willie the best,
Let it rise from it's rest,
And give her your own beaver cleaver.

28802 GOURMETS - CHINESE

Ho Fuk's extra-marital bonk
With his cousin Yu Fuk Me-Ann Honk
Led inevitably
To another Lychee,
Name of Lotus Flower; alias Conk.

28803 GOURMETS - CHINESE

Now Conk (who's the favourite daughter)
Would like her proboscis made shorter,
But fortunately
For Ho Fuk Yu Lychee
She can snorkel for hours under water.

28804 GOURMETS - CHINESE

The restaurant, famous for glass-
Sided tanks full of lobster and bass,
Serves the freshest of fish;
If you fancy a dish,
Just ask Conk to dive in; it's a gas.

28805 GOURMETS - CHINESE

She wiggles her cute little bum
In the air and with finger and thumb
She grabs hold of a trout
Or a lobster; comes out
And cooks wonderfully tasty dim sum.

28806 GOURMETS - CHINESE

In the dark slips Jasmine the tongue;
Make sure it's not sis, Wai Tu Yung;
Get it puffy and slick,
And ready for your plick,
With a rhythmic clitoral strum.

28807 GOURMETS - CHINESE

Now Ho Fuk keeps his ear to the walls;
Just to catch you and lop-off your balls;
So you gotta be slick,
Get in and out quick,
And don't moan, it echoes down halls.

28808 GOURMETS - CHINESE

But the menu lists, Yung Poon Tang;
My favorite compliment for the Wang;
Slip it in, outta sight,
They serve it up, nice n' tight,
It's the appetizer served with a bang.

28809 GOURMETS - CHINESE

Yes I took Lotus Flower, alias Conk;
In the restroom for a quick bonk;
My wang got all slick,
She cried, "Yu Cum Quik",
"So, you bobo I not have to honk".

28810 GOURMETS - CHINESE

Yes I tried Lotus Flower Lychee;
It was as tasty a dish as can be;
Her tits were all pouty,
True chinee takee outee,
Next time, I'll try Chik Goo Wee.

28811 GOURMETS - CHINESE

Ho Fuk Yu Lychee wonders why;
Hu (his brother), had sex with Di;
They co-habitate in reeds,
The welcome mat reads:
Welcome! Ho Fuk, Hu and Di.

28812 GOURMETS - CHINESE

A Chinese chef, known as Cookie,
Teach new Chinese chef, rookie Cookie.
Bickie, or biscuit, all same fortune cookie,
Eat fortune cookie, promise big nookie,
Cookie lookee for lucky rookie cookie. Fuckee!!

28813 GOURMETS - CHINESE Jim Weaver Collection

One evening while eating Chinese,
I spilled Sweet and Sour on my knees.
My trousers exploded;
My socks were corroded;
I went home in a pair of lychees.

28814 GOURMETS - CHINESE Bill Wall

A gourmet in downtown Butte, no less,
Vowed that now his meals would be tofu-less.
"The smell is not savory,
The taste is not flavory,
And the sight is positively scrofulous.

28815 GOURMETS - CHINESE Bruce Thompson

In a Chinatown eatery, Dutch
Told the waiter, "This dinner is such
That the salad's like shrubbery,
And the chicken is rubbery."
And the waiter said, "Thanks berry much!"

28816 GOURMETS - CHINESE Hugh Clary

If you're going to cook on a WOK,
Learn to keep your eye on the clock.
Food gets done in a flash;
Overcooked it is hash;
Take it from me, an old WOK jock.

28817 GOURMETS - CHINESE Norm Brust

When husband cooks food in a WOK,
His efforts I don't want to knock,
But the recipe book,
He gives not a look.
So I go outside for a walk.

28818 GOURMETS - CHINESE Elois

While in China my folks were agog
When they first heard this strange dialog:
"Did you go to the store?"
"No, I'll go about four.
And after, I must wok the dog."

28819 GOURMETS - CHINESE Al Willis

Keep your fence sturdy, throughout;
Keep your dog so he cannot get out.
For a pup that runs free
May turn out to be
The "Special" at Chinese take-out!

28820 GOURMETS - CHINESE Pikelmeister TP9806

At our county fair, Asian Chef Lauk
At a challenge just never did balk.
Bean sprouts and Bok Choy
He'd stir in sauce, Soy.
And each year won first prize in a Wok.

28821 GOURMETS - CHINESE Loren C Fitzhugh P9807

A two-twenty-two pounder, Nate,
His diet has kept up to date;
Losing one pound a day
From the first of May,
And ending December the Eight.

28822 GOURMETS - DIETS Irving Superior P8402

We're all on the new Atkins Diet.
For losing weight you should try it!
No carbs, nothing sweet,
But it's all right to eat
Your steak tartar or you can fry it.

28823 GOURMETS - DIETS Lynn Mostafa

Said the diet book authors, "We thank
All you gullible folks who'd be lank.
Your body's not tighter,
Your wallet is lighter,
And we laugh all the way to the bank."

28824 GOURMETS - DIETS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9504

A shvengering West Palm gal's craving
Some good kosher food--She is raving,
"Bring home cream cheese and lox,
And of bagels, a box,
Oy vey! It's my life you are saving!"

28825 GOURMETS - DIETS Robert A. Norman P9507

One who read Science online,
Lived sprightly till age ninety-nine.
He knew from the stats
That he shouldn't eat fats,
And instead he drank blueberry wine.

28826 GOURMETS - DIETS Prof M-G

Put on your big baggy clothes;
Stretch out in sleepy repose.
You need a rest
To help you digest;
Burp and fart to ease your woes.

28827 GOURMETS - DIETS Karen

Since my diet is strict at each meal,
I've begun to enjoy how I feel.
Exercise tapes, food labs,
Tightened my buns and abs,
But my wrinkled skin sags a great deal.

28828 GOURMETS - DIETS Loren C Fitzhugh P9504

Food can be very erotic;
Cool, hot, and somewhat exotic --
Whipped cream, strawberries,
Sweet ripe red cherries,
Chocolate sauce dribbled on thick.

28829 GOURMETS - DIETS Arden

Your verse has set me quite flipping,
So my kitchen I've started equipping.
Your dishes sound fine,
So I've brought rope and twine,
But less for the cream than the whipping.

28830 GOURMETS - DIETS Bob Mornington

Will you tie me to the kitchen table,
So moving I will not be able
To do readily,
While you whip me
And cream me with your thickening cable?

28831 GOURMETS - DIETS Arden

A pretty young girl named Corrina,
Tried a diet to make herself leaner.
Then at long last,
She ended her fast,
But she's so thin that nobody's seen her.

28832 GOURMETS - DIETS Jim Campey

There once was a colorful fellow,
Whose skin looked like lemony Jello.
'Twas the carrots he ate
By the pound and the crate,
That turned him from white into yellow.

28833 GOURMETS - DIETS Edwin J Weinstein

The sword swallower promised to try it
And went to the drugstore to buy it --
A tonic much touted
By his doctor, who doubted
That he had enough iron in his diet.

28834 GOURMETS - DIETS A. N. Wilkins P8711

"Since you thinned down soon after you met her,
Having gone on a diet to get her,
Why didn't you wed
The Lady?" He said,
Once thin, I thought I could do better."

28835 GOURMETS - DIETS A. N. Wilkins P8402

There was a dyspeptic old Dago
Who lived on hot water and sago;
When people asked why,
He made this reply,
"Well, it's better than chronic lumbago."

28836 GOURMETS - DIETS Anon Punch 1926 (Bibby)

The fat girl threw over her diet.
She said, "If I'm fated to die, it
Is best to be gay
And have fun on the weigh.
If I get a white shroud, I shall dye it."

28837 GOURMETS - DIETS Laurence Perrine P8402

An historical scholar confirms
That when Charles V once came to terms
With the need to lose weight,
He agreed on a date
For beginning the Diet of Worms.

28838 GOURMETS - DIETS A. N. Wilkins P9504

Use only lean meat in your diet.
It's best that you grill it, not fry it.
Some say, better still,
If you have a strong will,
When you go to the market, don't buy it.

28839 GOURMETS - DIETS Dorman John Grace P9504

If doubtful on whether to diet,
If thinking to "yes or no", try it.
Think blood pressure/weight
May mean Pearly Gate,
And surely you don't want to die yet.

28840 GOURMETS - DIETS Irving Superior P9504

In the U.K. we buy fish and chips,
Which are no good at all for the hips.
If you think that's not nice,
Take your doctor's advice.
Do not let what he lists pass your lips.

28841 GOURMETS - DIETS Arthur Pattaffy

The Drinking Man's Diet's a hit.
Just pour down the booze till you split.
Eat plenty hors d'oeuvres
To steady your nerves.
No weight loss, but you won't give a shit.

28842 GOURMETS - DIETS Theo M. Heller P9504

I don't mean to get anyone miffed,
But, are body parts starting to shift?
If your main goal
Is weight control,
Never eat more than you can lift!

28843 GOURMETS - DIETS Ron Sartain

There was a young fellow of Fyfe
Who often embarrassed his wife.
He wasn't a satyr,
Or prevaricator,
He just ate his eggs with his knife.

28844 GOURMETS - DIETS Warrick Elrod

There was a young lady named Wigger
Who ate like a bird for her figure.
From the size of her turd,
I'm afraid that the bird
Was an elephant bird or much bigger.

28845 GOURMETS - DIETS Albin Chaplin 3024-1238

I've seen this amazing new diet;
Post-Christmas I feel I should try it.
It tells me to fast
Until New Years is passed;
But on second thought, I won't buy it.

28846 GOURMETS - DIETS Ken Rose

Though his mother had said to him, "Never
Eat fast. It's fatal endeavor."
He ate fast and faster
Till he met with disaster,
And now he is fasting forever.

28847 GOURMETS - DIETS Laurence Perrine P9504

A young man both hungry and odd
Decided to dine upon sod.
To do this he dared,
But was quite unprepared,
For the weeds that grew out of his bod.

28848 GOURMETS - DIETS Will Duquette

The food industry's been very clever,
Our bad eating habits to sever;
It's low fat or fat-free
And all low calorie.
So how come we're fatter than ever?

28849 GOURMETS - DIETS John Miller

On diets, a notice to all--
Your shadow will then be more small.
If this you should hate,
High heels compensate.
Your shadow will then be more tall.

28850 GOURMETS - DIETS Irving Superior P9504

They say that the way to men's hearts
Is good food from soup to tarts.
A chocolate eclair
Will stiffen him there,
But too much will give him the farts.

28851 GOURMETS - DIETS Bob Mornington

There once was a woman named Maude,
Whose figure was terribly broad.
She devoured outright
All the candy in sight,
And on small wooden objects she gnawed!

28852 GOURMETS - DIETS Vassar W. Smith P9504

A black Benedictine from Prinknash (Prinatch)
Had such an aversion to spinach
That soon he was sated
By that which he hated,
And gorged on green gherkins from Greenwich.

28853 GOURMETS - DIETS Harold C Bibby

There once was a fellow named Murray
Whose vision often turned blurry.
With eyes fill with tears
And steam from his ears,
He'd vow to stop eating hot curry.

28854 GOURMETS - DIETS Edwin J Weinstein

Try not to indulge in much junk,
It puts me in quite a funk.
But, alas, forsooth,
I have a sweet tooth --
So into the junk I have slunk.

28855 GOURMETS - DIETS Sue Johnson

"Legislators," observed Mr. Wyatt,
"In Japan are so thin it's a riot.
They never get fat
And the reason is that
They always stick close to their diet.

28856 GOURMETS - DIETS A. N. Wilkins P8402

I've got a sister called Melly,
She went on a diet of Jelly.
She ate it all day
And wasted away,
But it sure flattened out her belly.

28857 GOURMETS - DIETS

Cold pie and lots of ice cream;
Calories burn like a dream.
The colder the sweet,
The more you can eat.
Burn off all the fat in the steam!

28858 GOURMETS - DIETS Karen

There was an old alchemist, Strensall,
Who studied his chamber utensil.
His conclusion, sincere,
Was an egg in your beer
Could be used to put lead in your pencil.

28859 GOURMETS - DIETS Albin Chaplin 3024-2324

If your memory's failing, take heed;
Lecithin may be just what you need.
Egg yolks contain it;
Those who disdain it
Won't have idling brains brought to speed.

28860 GOURMETS - DIETS Esther Koch

I'm starving, got a bad stomach ache;
This diet's more'n I can take.
Guess I just had enough
Vegetarian stuff.
Someone help me -- my life is at steak!

28861 GOURMETS - DIETS Eva Bekker

I once had a teacher named Pat
Who thought that she was much too fat.
Her diet put fight in her
Which made her more frightener;
I'd rather have fatty Pat back.

28862 GOURMETS - DIETS

Come here, let me fix you a snack,
I've brought it along in this sack.
Some good wine and cheese,
It is sure to please,
With dessert that will make your lips smack.

28863 GOURMETS - DIETS

As best-selling experts, the band
Of diet book writers command
Authorial fees
As large as they please,
For they live off the fat of the land.

28864 GOURMETS - DIETS A. N. Wilkins P9504

Among the world's greatest illusions--
Along with the New Year Resolutions;
Love, Honor, Obey;
And Armistice Day--
And diets, our long term solutions.

28865 GOURMETS - DIETS Irving Superior P9504

I went on a low fat diet THIS summer,
I thought it would be a "Bummer",
Fifteen pounds disappeared,
And I still drink some beer,
I should have started LAST summer.

28866 GOURMETS - DIETS

I found I was increasing in girth;
To my friends this caused lots of mirth.
I went on winter breaks;
Gave up wines, gave up steaks;
I lost inches at these times of re-birth,

28867 GOURMETS - DIETS Arthur Pattaffy

A hobbledehoy name of Roy,
A Hawaiian -- (he sure loved his poi).
He thought it was nice
And preferred it to rice,
Though he drowned it in buckets of soy.

28868 GOURMETS - DIETS

Remember, be careful, decrease
All gorging on sugar and grease.
For thoughtless ingestion
Increases digestion
And certainly makes one obese!

28869 GOURMETS - DIETS R. J. Winkler P8402

You ladies are all very quiet;
As for me, I get fierce when I diet.
When I'm fighting the fat,
I get mean as a rat,
Then I'm out on the streets causing riot!

28870 GOURMETS - DIETS Jean Fox

Cholesterol? It's not a hex!
The answer's not really complex.
Defeating a lipid,
With diet's insipid;
Instead we use marathon sex!

28871 GOURMETS - DIETS Jim Weaver Collection

Along comes another new diet,
And of course, I just have to try it.
So I part with my dough,
But the pounds never go;
"Oh waiter, More chicken, and fry it!"

28872 GOURMETS - DIETS Renwa (G Wherry?) TP9806

Seriously though, it's no joke,
For this Mueslix is great for us folk,
Who are ... cough, splutter, yuk!
Shit! It's horrible muck,
And the bloody stuff's making me choke.

28873 GOURMETS - DIETS

I've never found Mueslix enthusing;
But now that I've given up boozing,
I find that it's taste
(Unlike wallpaper paste),
Is quite pleasantly bland and amusing.

28874 GOURMETS - DIETS

A parent, otherwise apt and able,
Raised his kids in a two-horse stable.
And fed them all day
Apparently on hay.
How odd that they never said neigh.

28875 GOURMETS - DIETS The Weaver Collection

If you're stumped on which diet to eat,
As you're chomping away on your meat,
A burger and fries
Are not the best buys
In reducing the size of your seat.

28876 GOURMETS - DIETS Edwin J Weinstein

A hamburger, fries, and a Coke
At a fast-food joint won't make you broke.
But think of the calories,
Lined up in galleries --
Those, my friend, should make you choke.

28877 GOURMETS - DIETS Norm Storer

A reason that some are obese
Is found in the fact they increase
Ingestion of sweets,
Rich gravy and meats,
Forgetting their "pigging" should cease!

28878 GOURMETS - DIETS R. J. Winkler P8402

If losing weight is your aim, then go diet;
When out shopping, don't try to buy it.
When will power says no,
Your waistline will go.
You still like your food? So don't try it.

28879 GOURMETS - DIETS Arthur Pattaffy

You left without telling me, Sue.
I suppose you and he are now through.
And you missed me? Oh yes?
Well I couln't care less
What you do while I'm having me stew.

28880 GOURMETS - DIETS Peter Wilkins

A stubborn old woman named Beryl
Did dangerous things at her peril.
She swallowed sharp things,
Like barbed wire and springs,
And refused to eat anything sterile.

28881 GOURMETS - DIETS Anon

"Offal!" I just love that word!
Thesauri say "filth", that's absurd.
It's got a bad name,
Got covered with shame,
'Cause peasants ate all undeterred.

28882 GOURMETS - DIETS Tutta Gioia

When he saw a fat salesman named Fred
Make a meal off of cheese and rye bread,
"Are you on a diet?"
Inquired Mr. Wyatt.
"No, I'm on commission," he said.

28883 GOURMETS - DIETS A. N. Wilkins P8402

The English say mornings are rough,
So for breakfast, eat oodles of stuff,
Like bangers and beans
And mushrooms and greens,
But the French say one egg is an oeuf.

28884 GOURMETS - DIETS Hugh Clary

The Irish, likewise, stuff the gullet
With rashers and champ and will pullet
Eggs done over easy.
It makes me so queasy,
I share it, sometimes with the mullet.

28885 GOURMETS - DIETS Liam na Beag

While perusing the menu for tea
With my three year old sat on my knee,
I said "Just my luck...
I'll have an Orange Duck."
"Think I'll have a green one", said she!

28886 GOURMETS - DIETS Joie de Vivre

Abstention means no onion dips.
Abstention means no 'tater chips.
Abstention means
No pork with beans.
Abstention means your pants still zip.

28887 GOURMETS - DIETS Irving Superior P9708

A PB&J lover from Radcliffe
Loved it more when her lover got stiff.
He then couldn't fuck her
Till he smeared her with Smucker's
And coated his pecker with Jiff.
(loved peanut butter and jelly sandwiches)
28888 GOURMETS - DIETS Stephen Cordwell

All people, regardless of wealth,
Watch their diets, except Mr. Felth.
He eats bumble bees
And buffalo knees;
He also has poor mental health.

28889 GOURMETS - DIETS Al Willis T9711

A twit of a gardener named Hugh
Planted ragweed to flavor his stew.
Asked how he could munch
On ragweed for lunch,
Teary-eyed, he replied, 'Ah Chew!"

28890 GOURMETS - DIETS Dorothy Dean P9202

A fat woman by the name of Mears
Dieted to her husband's cheers.
When the fat was all gone,
She continued on,
Until she was reduced to tears.

28891 GOURMETS - DIETS Tom Patton P9504

Don't think me too acrimonious,
If I disrupt the quiet harmonious,
Of sauce, pie, and steak,
I like to partake --
While you eat your sandwich baloneous.

28892 GOURMETS - DIETS Sue Johnson

A maid who was trim but well-fed
Explained how her weight had been shed.
Every night without fail,
Her intake she'd curtail,
To a sausage and two eggs in bed.

28893 GOURMETS - DIETS Albin Chaplin 3024-2382

He recommended a diet.
It worked -- I cannot deny it.
Now curvey and sweet,
When I walk down the street,
I invariably set off a riot.

28894 GOURMETS - DIETS Laurence Perrine P8402

When a gorgeous young creature named Hatter
Started growing increasingly fatter,
She did so well at
Her dieting that
There's no place now, where we can pat her.

28895 GOURMETS - DIETS A. N. Wilkins P8402

Said the gorgeous and slender young lass
(Who never did lack for a pass)
"I eat fibre that's crude
But not much other food
To maintain my cute little ass."

28896 GOURMETS - DIETS Thomas G. Keller P9504

There once was a fellow named Rex;
All meat he most surely rejects.
He lives just on herbs;
His appetite curbs
And slimmer and trimmer he gets.

28897 GOURMETS - DIETS Bernard Gluck

Said Socrates once to Xanthippe,
"You're rapidly getting too hippy;
I've heard of a diet
That moves all who try it
To look at themselves and yell: 'Yippee'"

28898 GOURMETS - DIETS R. J. Winkler P8402

They ain't nuthin' special 'bout grits
'Cept'n they gives me the shits.
I gits the bad runs,
Den they squirts out my buns,
And dribble in chunky white bits.

28899 GOURMETS - DIETS

Young Liz from Cadiz has the biz
Of making us gentlemen fizz;
For down on her knees
She would teasingly squeeze
'Til we sprayed her with litres of jizz.

28900 GOURMETS - DIETS Peter Wilkins

The diet, she said, kept her slim;
But when she was full to the brim,
She'd lie on the bed
With her legs widely spread
And invite us to fill up her quim.

28901 GOURMETS - DIETS Peter Wilkins

Mrs. Claus put St. Nick on a diet
That would've made St. Francis cry; it
Consisted of beans
And two cans of sardines
And she wouldn't allow him to fry it.

28902 GOURMETS - DIETS Robin K. Willoughby P8402

It seems from my father's side,
Come the genes that cause me pride.
My sisters must watch,
And their diets not botch --
On my mom's side, they are a bit wide.

28903 GOURMETS - DIETS Sue Johnson

The best way I know how to diet,
Is to always say, "Broil it" or "Fry it."
Eat all you want
With some Red Sauce Piquant,
And then throw it all up! You should try it.

28904 GOURMETS - DIETS Theo Heller P9504

She couldn't resist food a bit.
And fat? She was dying of it.
She cried, "I'll be bound
When food is around,
You must see I am tied to be fit.

28905 GOURMETS - DIETS Laurence Perrine P9504

Our mouths we seem never to shut;
Shoveling food in, Oh! such a glut.
Less equals more,
Our bodies do store,
The intake's increase 'stead of cut.

28906 GOURMETS - DIETS John Miller

A little old man -- name of Taylor --
Lost his new asthmatic inhaler.
On seeing her knees
He could only wheeze,
"I guess that I won't ever nail'er."

28907 GOURMETS - DIETS

He got out his R. Simmons "Deal"
To deal himself out his last meal,
"These diets are killers --
They're not food, just fillers."
Well, honey, I know how you feel!

28908 GOURMETS - DIETS

Eat french fries and burgers galore,
While the reaper is pounding my door.
Don't tell me to diet,
I've already tried it,
And tried it and tried it some more.

28909 GOURMETS - DIETS Jim Weaver Collection

My mind boggles with things I could do
As I 'curry' up favour with you.
So no chicken Korma
Things have to be warmer
How about a nice vindaloo

28910 GOURMETS - DIETS

I see that you're eager to please,
So we can exchange recipes.
I do love a Vindaloo,
Or Paella made by you,
But curry powder makes me sneeze.

28911 GOURMETS - DIETS

Her Weight-Watcher diet she found
Was dismal in spite of the sound
Of the glamorous ads
From dollar-wise lads,
Who gained whene'er she lost a pound.

28912 GOURMETS - DIETS Elaine Watson

Here's a burger idea quite bold:
At the White House fast food will be sold.
You can jog through to dine
As you're reading the sign,
"We had millions of Whoppers", now told.

28913 GOURMETS - DIETS Jim Weaver Collection

Some men try to keep up their vigour
By working their muscle groups bigger.
Then home they all zoom
And promptly consume
A half-dozen donuts -- Go figure!

28914 GOURMETS - DIETS Alex Heydon P0401

The saying, "You Are What You Eat"
Has wisdom that people repeat;
Whoever thinks thin
Ought soon to begin
Avoiding that snack or this treat.

28915 GOURMETS - DIETS R. J. Winkler P8402

There was a food faddist named Luntz
Whose theory on foods brought forth grunts.
For his treatise complete
Showed you are what you eat,
Which is obvious, for some men are cunts.

28916 GOURMETS - DIETS Albin Chaplin 3024-1276

There was a twat-licker named Parr
Who sometimes with assholes would spar.
One hole he did lick
With shit an inch thick-
He had gone, it seems, one bridge too far.

28917 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Albin Chaplin 3024-1285

Good manners do guests ABROGATE,
By blowing their nose on the plate
That holds dinner fine,
Or spit in fine wine,
Though others it helps to lose weight.

28918 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Chris Papa

"Phhhhhpp!! Oh my, pardon me, Mam!
But I've just swallowed a rotten clam,
And am proving [cheese squeezin']
The principle, Fartesian."
"What's that?" "I stink therefore I am!"

28919 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

There was a young fellow named Scott
Who found the great thrill that he sought.
A whore was festooned
With sores, and she swooned,
So he ate all the scabs off her twat.

28920 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Albin Chaplin 3024-1294

Doesn't it seem rather suspicious
That any food labeled nutritious,
Is so hard to chew
And tastes just like glue,
While the awful stuff is so delicious?

28921 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Lynn Mostafa

The way that you chew isn't charming;
It's bestial, barbaric, disarming.
Chops unstoppable;
Mess unmoppable;
Ravening, raging, alarming.

28922 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Heather McCabe

The dish was revolting and gross;
Unfathomably wretched at most.
The guests were offended;
Offense was intended,
Till one beat the chef comatose.

28923 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Heather McCabe

Horny young bulls in Petroff,
Had no cows with whom to get off.
They couldn't stand waiting,
Began masturbating:
The invention of Beef Strokingoff.

28924 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING MARK

Do you know that hotel in Peru
Which has bogies on its menu?
Brushed thinly with oil
Then brought to the boil
And served as a thin sort of stew.

28925 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

An old nasty fucker named Duke
Made a dumb bet on a fluke.
Alas, in defeat,
He sat down to eat
Two gallons of buzzard puke!

28926 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old cook named Mary;
Her kitchen technique is quite scary.
She cooks carrots and pees
In the same pot. Oh Please!
The whole thing is unsanitary.

28927 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING John Dohner P8809

A cheap retail merchant named Pease
Invented the concept of sleaze.
He'd scrape off his smegma
Dilute it with phlegma,
And label the stuff Cottage Cheese.

28928 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Armand E Singer 756

There was an old waddy named Stamp,
Sole slinger of hash for the camp;
His fare was God-awful,
Right close to unlawful;
He couldn't boil shit for a tramp.

28929 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Armand E Singer 489

Sam has taken too much abuse
For his fetish involving cous-cous.
He's tried cooking goose
And even some moose,
Finally settling on eating refuse.

28930 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

There was a young man known as Royce,
Who took an emetic by choice.
He was fed, quite by chance,
Half the crotch of the pants
Of a girl who kept crablice for toys.

28931 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING L0794

It seems that a Miss Delehanty,
Whose morals are putrid and scanty,
Picked crabs from a fellow,
Which she put in lime jello,
And fed with great glee to her auntie.
(lime Jello is Mormon gourmet dessert - McW)
28932 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING G1493

A young jewish boy named Gish,
Used to jack off in a knish.
And he'd thrust his thin cock
In a barrel of lox,
Making a cream sauce for the fish.

28933 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

There was an old whore from Old Delhi
Who retired and opened a deli.
She sold to the queers
What she'd saved up for years,
Cum jelly and pube vermicelli

28934 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Archie

There was an old lady named Mott
Who lived on the cheese from her twat,
Snot from her nose,
Jam from her toes,
And the Devil Almighty knows what.

28935 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING G1504

Pete Piper dills pickles so slow,
From cucumbers tossed to and fro;
He makes them get fatter
When he adds the batter:
Some stuff that he calls the "dill dough!"

28936 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Travis Brasell

Having picked out a whore from the group,
He asked her for douche-water soup.
Cried the girl in surprise,
"You damned fetish guys
Make my ass so damn tired, I could poop!"

28937 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING G1499

A man on the isle of Great Thatch
Kept a woman diseased in the snatch.
By her breasts she was hung,
And down poured the mung--
He was heard to exclaim, "Down the hatch!"

28938 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING G1498

It's a really good ice cold beverage;
Very much better than average.
Good old Dr. Pepper,
A real high-stepper,
And part of our southern heritage.

28939 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

I think that I've caught a bug,
As a pain in my gut gives a tug.
On the loo I am sitting
Straining and shitting;
That's the last time that I eat a slug!

28940 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Funny Bone

A pervert by name De La Renta,
Not satisfied eating polenta,
Went early one morn
Where babies are born
To munch on some woman's placenta.

28941 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Armand E Singer 915

There once was a baker of Nottingham,
Who in making eclairs would put snot in 'em.
When he ran out of snot   (He inserted the turds)
He would, like as not,   (Of various birds,)
Take his pecker and jack off a shot in 'em.
(And tickled dog's dicks 'till they shot in 'em.)
28942 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING L0788

There's a tasteless French chef named Raoul
(He has colleagues that call him a fool)
Who serves barbecued antelope
With half-rotted canteloupe,
In a sauce of hot elephant stool.

28943 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Armand E Singer 773

A most renowned chef is George Bird;
To fault his creations, absurd;
But to cite one example,
There's no way I'll sample
His cream sauce on elephant turd.

28944 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Armand E Singer 808

A student of stinks, Polly Ester,
Was quite an ingenious jester;
One day, from old waste,
She made a foul taste
To mix with her tutor's ingesta.

28945 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Harold C Bibby

The cheese in a virgin's vagina
Is a delicacy prized in old China.
But the fresh Gorgonzola
Scraped from around her asshole-ah,
Is generally considered much finer.

28946 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Dee Skusting

You can bake a great cake of old scabs,
Used Band-Aids, dried boogers, and crabs.
A dash of toe-grit,
Then frost it with shit,
Applied very gently in dabs.

28947 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Jim Weaver Collection

There was a poor girl of the street,
In trash cans she found things to eat.
Though she had garbage stew
And smelled like horse doodoo,
Yet demanded it taste semi-sweet.

28948 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING James

I've asked my dear ladyfriend Bridget
To check on that thing in my fridge. It
Has been there a year
And it's mouldy I fear;
It's so awful I can't bear to squidge it.

28949 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

Here's a very neat thing you can do;
Put something obscene in the stew.
It'll be quite a sight.
Just don't take a bite,
But hold on to your nose and say "peu!"

28950 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Wssdotjava

While giving the pantry a forage,
The only food found was some porridge.
The rats and the mice
Must have thought it was nice,
But I found it really quite horridge!

28951 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Archie

I do like my food, that is true,
But there's things I'd not put in a stew;
Like insects or mice,
As they're not very nice,
But with nowt else, then it'll do.

28952 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

Is it soup? Lad, I must inform you;
It was soup back at 12:52!
By now, though, it's turned
To the color of burned
Toast mixed with gold from the loo!

28953 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Liam na Beag

Dear Hilde should give you the lash,
And throw you outside with the trash,
For speaking that poop
About the hot soup;
Thank goodness she didn't make hash!

28954 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Travis Brasell

While dozing, a fellow named Scott
Had illusions of eating a twat.
But when he arose,
He was picking his nose,
And he found himself eating the snot.

28955 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1293

Although rodents and fowl are quite nice,
I thought I could offer advice.
For a wonderful dish,
Mix up children and fish,
And season with handfuls of lice.

28956 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING   Stephen Hann

A Scotsman I know loves his kippers
If they've spent overnight in his slippers.
But he's equally taken
By rashers of bacon
When served on the bellies of strippers.

28957 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

Last century Madame Dessu
(Dietician) invented a stew
That was good for the bowels;
She used sanitary towels
Every month to concoct a ragout.

28958 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING   Peter Wilkins

I just made a thing, tastes like poop;
Called 'carrot and coriander soup'.
It was a nasty old brew
And went straight down the loo;
I need time now please to regroup.

28959 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

You and your tastes, we have heard
Are not only weird, but absurd;
Like eating the pets,
Put down, at the vets,
Such as rabbit, dog, even a bird!

28960 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

'Twas a pizza shop owner named Joe
Whose pasta did make his dick grow.
While forming his pie,
He unzipped his fly,
And emptied his load in the dough.

28961 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Jim Weaver Collection

Was ever a headmaster so cruel,
Who had unruly students at school.
They complained so of hunger,
So he hawked up a lunger
And then had it served in their gruel.

28962 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Gibbon the Troubadour

An amateur writer named Reese,
Composed an original piece:
"Hailstones from above
Reminded me of
When maggots are fried in hot grease."

28963 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Al Willis

The formula's secret and strange;
It's cooked on a old-fashioned range,
And makes use of juices
That come from abuses,
Plus hair from a dog with the mange.

28964 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

There once was a lady from Nottingham,
Who made meat pies and put some snot in 'em.
In addition to this,
She filled them with piss,
And played with the dog 'til he shot in 'em.

28965 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Martin

A filthy old waiter named Mose
Was visibly picking his nose.
When he asked for the order,
"Two boiled eggs," said the boarder;
"You can't put your finger in those!"

28966 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Armand E Singer 26

I used to create lovely stews.
The finest ingredients I'd choose.
The intestines of cows,
And the bellies of sows,
It was offal you couldn't refuse.

28967 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

A lady who lived in Fort Worth
Lived on vomitted pig's afterbirth.
This raw-sewage eater
Would dine on excreta,
Which she gobbled with ill-concealed mirth!

28968 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Moony TP9802

A lady with pimply complexion
Made a living from this imperfection,
By expressing the juice
From her zits to produce
A meringue-like and piquant confection.

28969 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING John Sandler P9108

There was a young fellow of Perth,
The nastiest bastard on earth.
When his wife was confined
He pulled down the blind,
And ate up the whole afterbirth.

28970 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING L0789

While soaking in bubbles and oils,
My ex-wife started popping some boils.
And suddenly willing
To eat the creme filling,
She exclaimed, "It sure beats Mom's trefoils!"

28971 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man named McNabs,
Who lived on pox-pickings and scabs.
If he got sick on the spew,
Which he often would do,
His wife's monthly blood brought the son of a bitch through.

28972 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING G1502

A mouse pudding would contain mice,
And a louse pudding must contain lice.
So please tell to me,
Why shouldn't it be
That there's rats in a pudding called rice.

28973 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

In Dixie we have a big thrill
When it comes to Friday night's meal;
We hunt all that day
Down by the highway
And then feast upon the road-kill!

28974 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

Ain't nothin as slick as the skin
Of chickens been cured in a tin,
With fatback and 'tater
And rotten tomater.
And top that, you know where it's been.

28975 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

There was a young man named McDowell
Who fed upon animal bowel.
His favorite dish
Was prostitute piss,
And scrapings from a sanitary towel.

28976 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Dieter Vancouver

That thoroughly nasty chef Scot
Would serve his best dish piping hot;
An old blend of treacle,
Some stuff that was fecal,
Topped off with a dollop of snot.

28977 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Armand E Singer 649

When Johnnie with wifie did screw
He pulled out before he was through.
He blew on her belly,
So she scraped up the jelly,
And she used it flavor his stew.

28978 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Albin Chaplin

A horny young chef name of Pete
Was renowned for his pudding and sweet;
While making meringue,
He would whip out his whang,
And fill it with cream from his meat.

28979 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

A man from the Island of Rhode
Loves a toasty slug, snake, frog, or toad.
He hates them when dusty,
Demands them quite crusty,
Unless they are served a la mode.

28980 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

Smegma's sebaciously cheesy;
The mere thought makes some people queasy.
"It's really not bad",
Said the connosieur Chad,
"Although sometimes it can be quite greasy!"

28981 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Jeeves T9710

There was a young man from Marseilles,
Who lived upon clap juice and snails.
When tired of these,
He lived upon cheese,
From his prick, which he picked with his nails.

28982 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING L0785

There once was a chef from Alaska,
Who cooked an unusual pasta,
Made from snakes and from worms,
It gave people the squirms,
So his wife only eats it, she hasta!

28983 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young woman named Beaucoup,
Who made her own kind of stew;
Some stuff from her twat,
And something Ray shot,
A sturgeon and some caribou.

28984 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING Jim Weaver Collection

If you really want something with flavor,
Try my recipe as a favor.
When visiting your aunties,
Steal a pair of her panties;
Use them to make soup a la b'aver.

28985 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING   Jim Weaver Collection

A long unplumbed spinster named Gosse
Whose cunt became covered with moss,
By means of a scraper,
Collected on paper
The makings for tasty steak sauce.

28986 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING   Armand E Singer   593

A miserly man named McKnight
Had manners which gave all a fright.
For he cooked all his grub
In the large thunder mug,
Which he kept in his bedroom at night.

28987 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING   Albin Chaplin   3024-2898

There was a young girl named Charlott
Who lived upon toe-jam and snot.
She slipped on some shit,
Broke open her tit,
And crabs crawled out of her twat.

28988 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING   G1997

There was a young fellow from Leith,
Who used to skin cocks with his teeth.
It wasn't for pleasure
He adopted this measure,
But to get at the cheese underneath.

28989 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING   L0782

An old man of fair Ballinrock,
Made black pudding of chocolate and rock,
Manure and rope,
Prussic acid and soap,
Wrapped up in an old army sock.

28990 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING

It is best to avoid Pocatello,
Where the women weewee in lime Jello.
Such a wild recipe
Out-of-bounds it for me...
Though they do say it makes Jello mellow!

28991 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING   Grand Prix Lim 874

A gloomy gourmet named of Drood
Passed judgement concerning bad food,
"Digested, it passes
As poop and vile gases --
It does make an epicure brood."

28992 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING   Armand E Singer   629

At a contest for bakers, Chef Bart
Took first with his prizewinning tart.
He embellished it nice
With snot, shit and spice,
And he topped it by whipping a fart.

28993 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1240

A brooding, nuerotic young fellow,
Went into a low-class bordello,
Where he ordered four whores,
All with chancres and sores,
And ate them with strawberry Jello.

28994 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING   Albin Chaplin 3024 G1495

A young fellow discovered through Freud,
That although of a penis devoid,
He could practice coitus
By eating a foetus,
And his parents were quite overjoyed.

28995 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING L0296

The cheese she got out of her twat,
Reminded her husband of snot.
But he didn't mind;
He mixed it with rind
And added to soup until caught.

28996 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES Douglas Anderson

In Camp Woebegone's gopher-gut stew,
Something lurks there for me and for you;
There is also strange kibble;
For a taste, have a nibble;
Monkey nuts! They have diced a whole slew!

28997 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES

On the tables are plates full of cheese;
In the custard-dish please do not sneeze;
Don't mind all those ants;
Brush 'em off your short pants;
Keep the mice off the cheese, if you please!

28998 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES

"Neath the crust of the old apple pie,
There is something for you and for I;
It may be a pin
That the cook just threw in,
Or it may be a little dead fly!

28999 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES

Or it may be an old rusty nail,
Or a piece of a pussy-cat's tail;
Whate'er it may be,
It's for you and for me;
If you urp, on the porch there's a pail!

29000 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES

Hickory Dickery Dock;
A young man was jerking his cock.
Two strokes on his choad
Deployed his payload,
Then he wiped it all off with his sock.

29001 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES Gearhart

Later when making choad stew
With that sock he knew what to do;
Threw it in the pot
And let it get hot,
Then he served the stew to you.

29002 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES Gearhart

A growing world population
Puts a strain on our ration
Of a great many foods
To feed all our broods,
So we might be facing starvation.

29003 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES Puff Adder

Now I propose a new plan
To harvest and afterward can
The foods that now grow
Throughtout life's flow,
On the body of man.

29004 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES Puff Adder

This is not some old silly scam,
Down your throat I am trying to ram.
Just look at your feet;
Would not it be neat
If we harvested all that toe jam.

29005 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES Puff Adder

I think we could all be merry
If we harvested all of that very
Natural grass
That grows in our ass,
And made wine from the dingle berry.

29006 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES Puff Adder

A nutritionist I know agrees,
Protein productions a breeze.
Just take a quick
Look at your prick,
And gather up all that head cheese.

29007 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES Puff Adder

"There's a pussy-hair in this damned soup!"
And he left without paying (that poop!),
Out the diner's front door,
As the waitress got sore;
So she trailed the old cowboy, to snoop.

29008 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES

As you'd guess, he went right 'cross the street,
To a whorehouse with sweet things to eat!
Madam opened the door;
This dude drooled on the floor;
He went in! Man! They all looked quite neat!

29009 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES

On a shaggy blond babe his eyes locked;
To her room! She was quickly defrocked;
On the dusty old bed,
He was giving her head;
Then the waitress broke in, gawked and squawked!

29010 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES

"Soup's no good , but with THIS you will 'coodle'?"
The old cowboy looked up from his poodle;
Said, while taking a breather:
"I WON'T pay here either,
If slurping should bring up a noodle!"

29011 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES

A zit-covered whore from the Bight,
Whose pustules were green, plump, and tight,
Could make mayonnaise
In several new ways,
But none of them tasted quite right.

29012 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES H

Her specialty, ripe "farmers cheese,"
She served in the garden. A breeze
Disbursed a slight stench
From one tiny pinch,
Which knocked all the guests to their knees.

29013 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES H

'Long the highway, where Norm's truck did roll,
Found a diner; hot meal was his goal;
"Oh, waitress, hot chili!"
"All out", said the filly;
"Guy next to you got the last bowl."

29014 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES

The rest of the menu looked dull;
Watched the man, with a covetous soul;
Guy sipped Mocha brew;
Though seemingly through,
The chili bowl left was still full.

29015 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES

"You eatin' that chili?" (sly grin);
"Guess not, but to waste it's a sin;
It's yours, bless your soul!"
He shoved him the bowl;
With "Thanks, pal!" Norm started right in.

29016 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES

Norm suddenly dropped his French bread;
His face blanched with dread, and he said:
" Whazzis down half way?
It's fuzzy and grey!"
A mouse! It was thoroughly dead!

29017 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES

Norm puked up the beans like a hound;
Face down in the bowl, almost drowned;
When Norm raised his head,
The other man said:
"I, too, only got that much downed!"

29018 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES

There was an old lady named Grott,
Who lived on pig shit and snot.
When she couldn't get these,
She lived upon cheese,
Which she scraped from the sides of her twat.

29019 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES L0786

Good gracious, is Dot still partaking
Of delicacies she has been raking
From her twat for years?
It brings me to tears
To think how the hungry are aching!

29020 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES Travis Brasell

I think stinky Dot should go sit
In some cave with old Dave, the shit.
He would like her more
Than his rotted whore,
Or than a weird writer of shit.

29021 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES Marlene Lewis

Dot sat on the edge of her tub,
While Dave gave her tired back a rub.
And then when he quit,
She reached for her clit
And offered him some of her grub.

29022 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES Travis Brasell

Dave thanked her for all that she gave,
Suggesting the rest she should save;
Then they walked together
Through fair and foul weather
Until they reached Dave's secret cave.

29023 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES Travis Brasell

They fed me a sandwich of ham;
I think it was really chopped Spam.
It might be I'm guessing
But, I am confessing
It tasted more like creamed toe-jam.

29024 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES Marlene Lewis

Gross and disgusting that was,
Whether creamy or chunky or fuzz.
We must needs hold our noses
When you speak of our toeses,
And what the slack sandwich-cook does.

29025 GOURMETS - DISGUSTING - SERIES Wanderer

An Englishman makes never a slip,
When keeping a stiff upper lip.
But one thing I can't see
Is how he can love tea,
When a lip that is stiff cannot sip.

29026 GOURMETS - DRINKS Warrick Elrod

Anthropologist, Dr. Mc Fees,
Had a passion for rare Asian teas.
So it shouldn't surprise
You and you might surmise
She revealed a yen for things Chinese.

29027 GOURMETS - DRINKS Loren Fitzhugh P0202

You know it's some form of payola,
The way we all drink Coca-cola.
It's way too available.
Hell, in Borneo it's saleable!
We're the diseased; it's ebola.

29028 GOURMETS - DRINKS Stiffy Joe

Valid research has unloosed more chatter --
Drinking coffee is bad for the bladder.
There the cancer will grow
With each piping hot "joe';
So drink healthy stuff. Then 'twon't matter.

29029 GOURMETS - DRINKS

"There's no need", she said, "Man, to holler.
The reasoning's easy to foller:
If you'd drunk less java,
You wouldn't now have a
A kid with a hue coffee color."

29030 GOURMETS - DRINKS

He drank coffee down by the crop,
So much coffee made his heart stop;
He fell to the floor,
Drank coffee no more,
But he was good to the last drop!

29031 GOURMETS - DRINKS

They say coffee makes you want to jump
If you're down in the dumps like a grump.
Don't stand in high places --
You'll find that your face is
In grave danger of landing kerthump.

29032 GOURMETS - DRINKS

If I'd something to say, I'd just do it,
But my brain is behaving like suet.
So comments, I've none;
Let's just say that I'm done,
Though coffee might help, so I'll brew it.

29033 GOURMETS - DRINKS Anon

If you don't steep tea very long,
Too much caffeine can do your heart wrong.
But should tannins leach out
It will kill caffeine's clout.
Moral: Like tea a lot, drink it strong.

29034 GOURMETS - DRINKS Prof M-G TP9807

When alone with a cup of Darjeeling,
I observed that the brew was congealing.
It set like meringue,
And went off with a bang.
I found myself stuck to the ceiling.

29035 GOURMETS - DRINKS Bill Wall

An hour for coffee I waited;
I sat there with breath that was baited.
The waitress passed through;
I asked for some brew.
The bitch brought me decaffeinated.

29036 GOURMETS - DRINKS B Chilkat

There was a young fellow from Dallas (TX)
Who lived in a Highland Park palace.
He ate, so I'm told,
Off a platter of gold,
And he drank, so he thought, from a chalice.

29037 GOURMETS - DRINKS Laurence Perrine P8805

A gentleman's club had a pee
Contest, drinking Indian tea;
Orange Pekoe, Darjeeling;
Earl Grey hit the ceiling;
Assam dribbled pee down his knee.

29038 GOURMETS - DRINKS Peter Wilkins

When drinking a cup of Earl Grey,
My trousers began to decay.
I clutched at my zip,
But my old pecker tip
Was determined to have its own way.

29039 GOURMETS - DRINKS Bill Wall

Consuming too much herbal tea
Can cause havoc when taking a pee.
When out on the razzle
You tend to pass Basil,
And last night, old Basil passed me.

29040 GOURMETS - DRINKS Bill Wall

In Australia, the tourists agree,
The food is bizarre as can be.
A man with a boomerang
Can enjoy kangaroo meringue
Served with a high koala tea.

29041 GOURMETS - DRINKS A. N. Wilkins P8611

So girls, here's a cure for that pest,
Who's trying to get you undressed,
And raising your hackle:
Just drop on his tackle
Hot coffee, he won't be impressed.

29042 GOURMETS - DRINKS

You watch, and before you can blink,
His manhood will shrivel and shrink.
And lads, tell her "Later"
If trying to date 'er
If she offers coffee to drink.

29043 GOURMETS - DRINKS

Admirers of Lapsang Souchong
Always bang on a very large gong;
Like J Arthur Rank,
Who we'd like to thank,
For kindly not coming along.

29044 GOURMETS - DRINKS Bill wall

I shy at unpasteurized milk
Such as comes from Euphrosonie Dilk. (not a clue - McW)
I prefer straight Grade A
For a drink with a lay,
But there's seldom a babe of that ilk...

29045 GOURMETS - DRINKS   Grand Prix Lim   18

The Chinese ambassodor, Lee,
Whose real name was probably Yee,
(Or was it Mai Dong?
Surely that's wrong!)
Said he much preferred Indian tea.

29046 GOURMETS - DRINKS   Peter J Wilkins   P9807

Said a lady of taste extra fine,
Who at a table omitted all wine:
"I'm not histrionic --
I just prefer tonic
And take steps to get Schweppes. It's divine!"

29047 GOURMETS - DRINKS   Schweppes 1955   P0206

A cellist in our philharmonic
Has a terse but effective mnemonic.
"With every five steps,
I repeat purchase Schweppes
And remember to buy the true Tonic."

29048 GOURMETS - DRINKS   Schweppes 1955   P0206

What a sad ending came to my crony!
He had squandered his small patrimony --
With no Schweppes for his Gin,
He did himself in --
Wouldn't you, if you were that stony?

29049 GOURMETS - DRINKS   Schweppes 1955   P0206

In this restaurant, we'll dine, and then later,
We will take in a downtown theater.
To speed up the service,
If you're not too nervous,
How about if you "flash" the headwaiter?

29050 GOURMETS - DRINKS Allen Wolverton

Just wink, briefly pull yp your skirt;
The air on your thighs shouldn't hurt.
It might just be able
To snag us a table,
If lucky perhaps free dessert.

29051 GOURMETS - DRINKS Tom Bishop

If my dear will exhibit her wares,
That will end all my dieting cares.
I'll dine, if I'm able,
Beneath our small table,
On low-calorie juice strained through hairs.

29052 GOURMETS - DRINKS Ward Hardman

I've heard that referred to as "wine";
Some whores have a taste more like brine.
I just tell them, "Go slow,
And please meter the flow."
Also ask them to think of my spine.

29053 GOURMETS - DRINKS Tom Bishop

Cowboys like coffee that's black
And sturdy enough to attack.
They brew it and brew it
Until they can chew it --
It tastes just like tar and shellac.

29054 GOURMETS - DRINKS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

When asked, an old Chinese named Lee,
Who had just reached a hundred and three,
Replied with much levity,
"I owe my longevity
To my diet of T-E-A tea."

29055 GOURMETS - DRINKS Pierce Evans

There's nothing like afternoon tea
To appeal to a person like me.
There is little to eat;
What there is is too sweet;
And I feel like a cow in a tree.

29056 GOURMETS - DRINKS Gelett Burgess

There was a young fellow named Seymour
Who noticed he now had to pee more.
He then said, "I think
It's the coffee I drink;
From now on I'll have to drink tea more.

29057 GOURMETS - DRINKS Anon

A teapot without any spout
Is a teapot whose spout is without
Hot jasmine to funnel
Through its little funnel,
Which a tea-spout no doubt is about.

29058 GOURMETS - DRINKS Eric Hinds

The sage ocean biologist Foxx
Eschewed salt water fare but ate lox,
Saying, "I'm on good terms
With gigantic tube worms,
But I can't say the same for tube socks."

29059 GOURMETS - FISH Loren Fitzhugh P0010

My favourite snack's bagel and lox;
This gave my family some shocks.
Dad says holes in food
For him are not good.
He just found some holes in his socks.

29060 GOURMETS - FISH Arthur Pattaffy

When dining, a man named McNish
Had trouble selecting the dish.
Said his wife, "You're amusing;
You have trouble choosing --
Take the bull by the horns and choose fish.

29061 GOURMETS - FISH Albin Chaplin 3024-2993

Lucinda, her marmalade spilling,
Is all the young gentlemen thrilling.
As she butters her toast,
The waiter's engrossed
And burning the kipper he's grilling.

29062 GOURMETS - FISH Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old lady named Clog,
Who lived in a deep dark wet bog.
She made lots of wishes
For very small fishes,
And sizzled them on a hot log.

29063 GOURMETS - FISH Danny

He offered me crawfish. I cried.
"It's nothing like lobster!" he lied.
He just did not tell.
He removed the shell,
Then cooked it for me (gag) deep fried.

29064 GOURMETS - FISH Marlene

For trying to kill me by craw,
I had him picked up by the law.
He lied to them too.
Fed them Lobster stew.
The judge sentenced him to Utah.

29065 GOURMETS - FISH Marlene

Steam the crawdads with spice;
Pluck off the legs, mmm-mmm, nice.
Bite of the head
To make sure they're dead.
Suck them and eat them with rice.

29066 GOURMETS - FISH Karen

The crawfish they sure make me sick;
I stir them in with my broomstick.
Some wings of a bat
And legs of a gnat.
Hold your nose and drink double-quick!

29067 GOURMETS - FISH Marlene

There was a young doctor named Spurgeon,
Interning to be a great surgeon;
Invited to dinner,
He proved a real winner
By deftly dissecting the sturgeon.

29068 GOURMETS - FISH Armand E Singer 524

A tongue-twister tweaker named Toles
Served six seasick sheikhs saucy soles.
Said the sixth seasick sheikh;
"Saucy sole is sure chic...
But I choose to chew rolls, eschew shoals.

29069 GOURMETS - FISH Peter Wilkins

I remember, when young, mother spread
Jars of "fish paste" all over my bread.
Now I'm older, I wish
I could ask her, "What fish?"
But the thought of it fills me with dread.

29070 GOURMETS - FISH Peter Wilkins

A Japanese maiden named Swooshie,
Was a fan of the late John Belushi.
When they went out to dine,
The crowd formed a line,
To watch Swooshie and Belushi eat sushi.

29071 GOURMETS - FISH John K Roberts P9212

There nothing as sweet as the fish
That garnished, lies done on my dish.
Unless it's the gas
That soon comes to pass,
And swims up to Heaven -- ka-whish!

29072 GOURMETS - FISH H WHELCHEL

Since SMOKING IS LETHAL, Jake's wish is--
Since now he can't nosh on smoked fishes--
The US Health Dept
In printing accept
NON-LETHAL a gefiltered fish is.

29073 GOURMETS - FISH Irving Superior P9103

A chair-lift attendant named Frank
Ate tropical fish from a tank.
When he'd swallowed them whole,
He picked up a bowl
Of goldfish beside them, and drank.

29074 GOURMETS - FISH Michael Palin

I once had a goldfish, Rene,
Who was oft the light of my day.
Wasn't it a pity
That my neighbor's fat kitty
Dined on my goldfish fillet?

29075 GOURMETS - FISH Sassy

I went fishing offshore catching grunions,
Now my feet are all sore from my bunions.
But those fish fry up nice
With some butter, red spice,
Some black pepper, white wine and green onions.

29076 GOURMETS - FISH Limerick Man TP9802

A young man of acumen and daring,
Who'd amassed a great fortune in herring,
Was left quite alone
When is soon became known
That their use at his board was unsparing.

29077 GOURMETS - FISH Edward Gorey

The dwarf choir of old Amsterdam
Had a drummer they named Onkel Sam.
Those guys really could rock
Long motets by Issac,
As they nibbled on herring and Spam.

29078 GOURMETS - FISH Jim Weaver Collection

I'm really not much into steak,
Whether you deep fry or broil or bake,
But I do enjoy fish
When it's served as a dish.
So please offer trout -- that I'll take.

29079 GOURMETS - FISH Steve Schrader

The Dowager Duchess of Spout
Collapsed at the height of a rout.
She found strength to say
As they bore her away:
"I should have never taken the trout!"

29080 GOURMETS - FISH Edward Gorey

In the village of Woburn, for years,
You can eat till they come out your ears
At the annual fest.
(But the oysters are best
When they're left in the pan with their peers!)

29081 GOURMETS - FISH

You sissies, put off by the smell,
The best way to eat them I'll tell.
Not steamed on a platter,
Or fried in some batter,
Just slurp them right out of the shell.

29082 GOURMETS - FISH

My praises I sing to the oyster
Very much like a pussy but moister
With a delicate smell
You'd find hard to tell
From a nun you've surprised in her cloister

29083 GOURMETS - FISH

Even better's the cherrystone clam
(For those of you fond as I am
Of that great fishy taste
Some anchovy paste
Improves all three things, thank you ma'am!)

29084 GOURMETS - FISH

This swallowing oysters, to me,
Is something quite vulgar to see.
Folks claim that they eat 'em
Their tummies delete 'em
Projectile vomit's the key.

29085 GOURMETS - FISH

In New Orleans, the place that I dwell,
They serve oysters on the half shell --
I've never tried 'em,
I just can't abide 'em,
But battered and fried? Then they're swell!

29086 GOURMETS - FISH

The best thing I can say of fishes,
For cooking their very propitious
With veggies delicious.
They're quite expeditious
And make many dishes nutritious.

29087 GOURMETS - FISH Gary Hallock

A sushi bar that delivers?
That thought will give me the shivers!
Boiled puffers and blowfish,
Sea urchin's a nice dish,
If you like fish that twitches and quivers!

29088 GOURMETS - FISH Ystap TP9802

There is just a garden of pleasure;
This gives one a bounty to measure.
The peppers and mellons
Are things you'll be smellin',
And Sally's tart seafood treasure.

29089 GOURMETS - FISH

Sardines seem to get out of hand
In a way I do not understand.
For they never appear
At the table, I hear,
Unless they are tight, oiled, and canned.

29090 GOURMETS - FISH Leslie Johnson

I once put myself on a diet
Of sea-food; I thought I might try it.
But lobster and stuff
Made me grumpy and gruff,
So I'm now into "See food and buy it".

29091 GOURMETS - FISH

In Dundee there's a special wee cake
That's made out of haddock and hake,
With a bit of dressed crab
And a flounder or dab.
But, oh what a mess when you wake!

29092 GOURMETS - FISH Bill Wall

It's a nightmare that horrifies hakes,
To finish as frugal fish-cakes.
But Oh!, What a dream!
To be stewed slow in cream,
Or fresh, fried in upper class steaks.

29093 GOURMETS - FISH Allen M Laing

A man caught a magical fish.
Said the fish, "I will grant you one wish."
Said the man, "You are kind;
I hope you won't mind
Being trout almondine on a dish."

29094 GOURMETS - FISH Childs Almanac WordsP0202

How do you feel about shellfish?
My attitude, I think is selfish.
Though they're up for grabs,
They've all got the crabs;
Certainly they're not a well fish.

29095 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   Tony Burrell

A fishmonger, old Mr. Finkle
Ate garlic -- a lot, not a sprinkle.
The smell on his breath
Caused immediate death
To an oyster, ten whelks, and a winkle.

29096 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   Funfax Limericks

There's nothing in Colchester finer
Than oysters from Deborah's diner;
The best of the fresh
And most succulent flesh
Is served by her daughter Regina.

29097 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   Peter Wilkins

Near a river that's named Dosewallips,
Lived a man with intestinal polyps;
He cured them with diet
(You really should try it)
Of geoducks, dogfish, and scallops.

29098 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   Ed Potts   P8606

A girl who was eating clam chowder,
Left the room to put on some face powder.
He cruel date named Sam
Ate up every clam,
And then left the restaurant without her.

29099 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   Anon

Mme Paella, has seafood that's swell,
'Cause I do love a nice fishy smell.
And if you would linger
On my index finger,
We could have some fish fingers as well!.

29100 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH

That rather reminds me of Babs
Who used to drive taxis and cabs,
From Billingsgate fish
Market, filling her niche
With the biggest and juiciest crabs.

29101 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH

I'm not really fond of fish
Unless it's crustacean-ish.
How about a crawdad?
This lace smells real bad;
It's fallen into the fish dish.

29102 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   Karen

Our forebears thought lobster quite rude;
It was mud roach, not luxury food.
But right to this day,
Though we call it gourmet,
The best way to eat it is crude.

29103 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   John Miller 0061

A lobster has reasons aplenty
(At least about fifteen or twenty)
To jump from the pot,
And run like a shot
To avoid H2O caliente.

29104 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   Al Willis   P9611

There were two nuns, Sisters Boyd.
All men they took care to avoid,
But they loved mountain oysters,
Which they ate in their cloisters.
What kind did they like? Humanoid!

29105 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   Ed Wolfert   P8212

By a mosque in the city of Brussels,
A Moorish man hustles and bustles.
And, declaiming at length
How seafood builds strength,
Sells Mussulman muscle-man mussels.

29106 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   Laurence Perrine   P9309

There's a farmer who lives in the dell,
And his oysters are raw from the shell.
While the taste he endures,
He maintains it ensures
That the whole second coming is swell.

29107 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   Thomas A. Quinine   P8302

I don't like those oysters at all;
Not while they can get up and crawl.
Oh, it's oyster fish
You've put on my dish!
And your ruche made a very fine faule.
(ruche - gathered cloth; faule - not in my unabridged)
29108 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH

I love a good meal and my cat
Loves fish more than I do, I bet.
'Bout the oysters: If you
Serve them nude - well, please do!
Cause I love to see what I will get...

29109 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH

Now oysters are really delicious;
For sex they can be quite nutritious.
But don't eat the shell
'Cause you'll feel quite unwell;
Eat only the part that is squishious.

29110 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   Beelzebub

Oysters are sometimes delicious,
Sculpted in form most auspicious;
Reminiscient of twat,
They get you all hot
To try something pink and lubricious.

29111 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   OgniGioia

A whole dozen oysters I ate,
For I fancied my chances with Kate.
And I waited until
Their effects I could feel,
Then I plucked up the courage to state...

29112 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   Peter W

"I love you, I need you, dear Kate.
I've a stiffy; it's sticking up straight.
And it's throbbing like hell;
Can I screw you, Michelle?
And she kicked me with venomous hate.

29113 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   Peter Wilkins

A voracious old person of Brussels,
Who feasted on oysters and mussels,
Was firmly convinced
That properly minced,
They were good for the cells and corpuscles.

29114 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   Mark Wainwright

It was said of a girl on Cape Cod
That her verb choice was certainly odd:
In describing a date,
She said, "Tom stayed late.
We ate oysters and clams and then scrod."

29115 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH

There once was a little old man
Cooked testicles up in a pan.
Rocky Mountain oysters!
They were his first choisters,
For his quick "Ram Power" food plan.

29116 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   Marlene

Rocky Mountains! Those oysters so yummy!
Do you want some of these in your tummy?
John Denver we'll spin;
Get high on some gin;
Nosh them, then maybe get chummy...

29117 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   Tutta Gioia

Though oysters to many may be
Considered a delicacy --
To me, they just smell,
And are slimy as well --
Doesn't sound very tasty to me!

29118 GOURMETS - FISH - SHELLFISH   Kaylin

"Hey garcon! Vous recommend horse?"
"Naturellement; ze chef's tour de force.
Whole or half? l'orange?"
"Je suis faim; I will mange
A complete one." "Hors d'oeuvres?" "Of course."

29119 GOURMETS - FRENCH

This plate is a true Ratatouille;
And who says French cooking is hooey?
It still has the edge
On Angleterre's veg;
Ha ha! et a bas le chou bouilli!

29120 GOURMETS - FRENCH Gina Berkeley

So sweat your courgettes till they're dewy,
(For l'eau is the foe of celui),
While, golden in huile,
As tomatoes you peel,
Your chopped onions fry free of ennui!

29121 GOURMETS - FRENCH Gina Berkeley

Red peppers and aubergines bluey
You stew in fragrantio sui,
And add a last sigh
Of estragon and ail,
As you lie on the floor with the Pouilly...

29122 GOURMETS - FRENCH Gina Berkeley

Mais qu'est-ce ce c'est que ce bruit?
Le rest du repas n'est pas cu-it --
But the guests on the mat
At the door of the flat
Go ratatatatatatouille!

29123 GOURMETS - FRENCH Gina Berkeley

N. Bonaparte's life yarns were spun
As to food he considered most "fun".
It is said he'd fandango
With Poulet Marengo,
But would not waltz with Boeuf Wellington.

29124 GOURMETS - FRENCH Loren C Fitzhugh

At Cordon Bleu, Charlotte named Glaze,
Makes hors d'oevres which truly amaze.
The men in her classes,
Not only make passes,
She gives the all straight bordelaise.

29125 GOURMETS - FRENCH

The Coq au Vin bistro's okay;
The food is delicious, I say.
It's served by a wench
Who's half Spanish and French,
But I'll stick with a cafe - Ole'.

29126 GOURMETS - FRENCH Peter Wilkins

A greedy young fellow called Wrench
Owned a cat, two small dogs, and a tench.
One day, in a trice,
He cooked them with rice
And called the dish something in French.

29127 GOURMETS - FRENCH Michael Palin

A young femme fatale named Diane,
Said, out on the road with her man,
"Though eating your pud
In a car's pretty good,
There's nothing quite like coq au vin."

29128 GOURMETS - FRENCH

Lie down and relax right here, sweet.
Shed your shoes and I'll rub your feet.
If you doze perchance,
Then dream of France,
And the coq et palourde we will eat...

29129 GOURMETS - FRENCH Jim Weaver Collection

A handsome young cowboy named Dude
Just cannot abide some French food;
Too prissy, offensive,
And so darned expensive;
Like his women, his grub should be crude!

29130 GOURMETS - FRENCH Mark Levy P0211

A home-on-the-range chef, Pierre,
While making his famous eclair,
The insides perverted;
A hot dog inserted
And now, France's first billionaire.

29131 GOURMETS - FRENCH Irving Superior P9901

There once was a German named Fritz,
Who holidayed out in Biarritz,
He came up from the scene
And the fine French cuisine,
And came down with a case of the shits.

29132 GOURMETS - FRENCH Graham Lester

My Charlie's not only good-lookin',
She's mastered the art of French cookin'.
She's beyond compare,
The men stop and stare;
Too bad guys, she's already tooken!

29133 GOURMETS - FRENCH Observer

The French are not known for their pies,
Their airplanes, their athletes, their spies;
And don't they succeed
In the one thing we need:
Those hot salty jumbo French fries!

29134 GOURMETS - FRENCH Mark Levy P0211

"It is curious how the world's planners
Arranged things," observed Mr. Hanners.
"The French grossly rude
Have marvelous food,
While the English have fine table manners."

29135 GOURMETS - FRENCH A. N. Wilkins P8605

To the French our cuisine is a joke.
They dismiss us as primitive folk.
And forget we're unique in
(Gastronomically speakin')
Kentucky Fried Chicken and Coke.

29136 GOURMETS - FRENCH Hugh Oliver A136A

Said the Master French Chef, Julia Child,
"By pate de foie gras I'm beguiled
And that Cordon Bleu
Is tres bien too,
But a burger and fries drive me wild!"

29137 GOURMETS - FRENCH Loren Fitzhugh P9205

And don't speak of food from the French.
I do not think I could stand the stench.
Before I'd eat a frog,
I'd eat worms or a dog.
I just throw the French bread in a trench.

29138 GOURMETS - FRENCH

I've booked us a table for two
At the "Coq au Vin" bistro we knew,
When we last went to France
And I whipped off your pants,
'Cause you said that you needed a screw.

29139 GOURMETS - FRENCH

But this time, please wait 'til I've eaten
My oysters 'fore raisin' the heatin';
And please don't be coarse
While we wait for our horse-
Steak by shouting, "Hey Dude! Get yer meat in!"

29140 GOURMETS - FRENCH

"My omelets are fluffy, not tough,"
Said Henri, the chef at Le Boeuf.
"I blend them with cheese;
They're light as a breeze,
And only one egg is an oeuf."

29141 GOURMETS - FRENCH Barbara

Said a famous French chef, Jean Maloff,
"Though my omelets are tiny and tough,
Let the customers beg,
For more than one egg;
For a Frenchman, one egg is un oeuf."

29142 GOURMETS - FRENCH

There was a French chef named Tony,
Whose gourmet credentials were phony.
When the menu would boast
Of his pate on toast,
It was realy just cheese and baloney.

29143 GOURMETS - FRENCH Portia Little P0212

Here Pierre the French chef rests his head,
Whose 'potage a la tortue' has fed
Connoisseurs and gourmets,
All loud in his praise.
"The Great Pan," they lament now, "is dead."

29144 GOURMETS - FRENCH A. N. Wilkins P8702

A French chef named Francois LaFaire
Used to promenade down by La Mer,
Where he'd drag an old quiche
On the end of a leash,
Or sometimes some fried pomme de terre.

29145 GOURMETS - FRENCH Norm Storer

I was served escargot, but I couldn't;
The pate de foie gras, I just wouldn't.
But the pretty young wench
Who was, in fact, French,
Just loved to eat things that she shouldn't.

29146 GOURMETS - FRENCH Jerry Nordal P0211

My god, this souffle is supreme!
It makes me aroused for a ream!
I'll poke it right here...
Now don't that feel queer...
You've cooked in a filling of cream!

29147 GOURMETS - FRENCH

There was an old woman from Wales
Who liked eating red dragon tails.
Then she went to Maxim's
And today she just dreams
Of dining on truffles and snails.

29148 GOURMETS - FRENCH Warrick Elrod

There was a young abbess, too boisterous,
Who was sent off posthaste from the cloisters.
She poured vichyssoise
On the salade nicoise,
And Bavarian cream on the oysters.

29149 GOURMETS - FRENCH

If you give, to a hungry Frank, poissons,
There'll be hunger on the morrow's horizons.
But if you teach that elf
To poisson himself,
His future's wine, sushi, and croissants.

29150 GOURMETS - FRENCH Arthur Deex P0211

Said a herring one day to a sole,
"Life's very unfair, 'pon my shoal!
While I'm stark on a slab,
You will be with crab,
Billed in French at the Ritz-Metropole."

29151 GOURMETS - FRENCH Stanley Sharpless

Each morning and evening I eat
Not bananas, but fruit that is sweet;
Such as raspberries, straw-
berries, peaches and more,
But it's melons I save for a treat.

29152 GOURMETS - FRUIT

When Johnny was dating Diana,
The apples he brought her began a
Nice custom that pleased her,
But soon Johnny teased her
Into letting her bite his banana.

29153 GOURMETS - FRUIT Albin Chaplin 3024-0805

The sight of his guests filled Lord Cray
At breakfast with horrid dismay,
So he launched off the spoons
The pits from his prunes
At their heads as they neared the buffet.

29154 GOURMETS - FRUIT Edward Gorey

A coffee grower named Hopp,
Would take some beans from his crop,
And sit down and eat it,
And when he'd excrete it,
It was always good to the last plop!

29155 GOURMETS - FRUIT John Chastaine

A fruit-loving epicure, Herman,
Once bit a cumquat with a worm in.
His hunger was deadened
By tail or by head end,
But which one, he couldn't determine.

29156 GOURMETS - FRUIT Blair Borden

Don't chomp on your apples that way;
It's not nice and may cause an affray,
(Or the maitre d' fits)
If you dine at the Ritz.
For decorum de-core 'em, I say.

29157 GOURMETS - FRUIT Peter Wilkins

A chemist we know in L.A.
Drinks hydrazine in his o. j.;
"If you mix it just right,
It won't quite ignite,
And it sure keeps the smokers away!"

29158 GOURMETS - FRUIT John M. Ford P8211

I once reached a kind of nirvana
While watching a barmaid, Alana,
Smile sweetly at me,
And lasciviously
Start to peel and devour a banana.

29159 GOURMETS - FRUIT Peter Wilkins

I have vigor, like twenty platoons;
Like Crosby, whenever he croons.
I get up at five,
And the time that I thrive
Is after I've eaten my prunes.

29160 GOURMETS - FRUIT Al Willis P9609

Sing, O sweet Muse, of God's apple,
'Gainst which He sent poor Eve to grapple.
Seduced by her charms,
Mighty Tell spent his arms,
And the Mac and the worm found their chapel.

29161 GOURMETS - FRUIT Vicki Ragan

My dear cousing Hanna from Delft
Was of truly fine graces bereft.
She thought, "Does it hurt
If for my dessert,
I choose the fifth fork on the left?"

29162 GOURMETS - FRUIT Monique de Plume

Consider the common cantaloupe,
It will not even make a good soup.
But I liked it better,
Till my wife, I met her.
She told me it's good for the poop.

29163 GOURMETS - FRUIT G. Padmavijayam

A fruiterer trading in Wareham
Used a sharp knife on his pears to pare 'em.
He sold pears by the pair
But if any were spare,
He was only too happy to share 'em.

29164 GOURMETS - FRUIT Dick Hedger

Honey Dew does make me sneeze,
And if she should open her knees,
I might fill her twat
With gobs of green snot.
So none for me if you please

29165 GOURMETS - FRUIT

There once was a fellow named Nick,
Who the good stuff from garbage would pick.
The cans he would mash
And turn in for cash,
And the jam jars he'd thoroughly lick.

29166 GOURMETS - FRUIT Conan the Librarian

My girl she likes strawberry jelly;
She'll lick it right off of your belly,
Or your hard dicky,
(She's not too picky);
Peanut butter is just too smelly.

29167 GOURMETS - FRUIT

I've often been told I'm a klutz,
But this girlie, too, has got guts.
Whether I'm up a tree,
Or down on one knee,
I'm crazy for all kinds of nuts.

29168 GOURMETS - FRUIT

"For that pie," said an Abo named Goomerang
"I'd be happy to trade my new boomerang."
Too bad, Abo, you made
A very poor trade --
It's half lemon and half Kangaroo meringue.

29169 GOURMETS - FRUIT Michael Weinstein P8611

A fruiterer from Blanford Forum
Used a sharp knife on apples to core 'em.
The knife sliced the skin
So remarkably thin,
That the flesh left formed more than a quorum.

29170 GOURMETS - FRUIT Dick Hedger

"Growing apples," says old Farmer Brice,
"Is a job that can give your life spice.
For an apple a day
Keeps the doctor away,
As long as your aim is precise."

29171 GOURMETS - FRUIT Bob Giandomenico P8811

My kids are stable and good;
At tea time they eat all of their food.
They eat prunes and dates;
Always clear their plates,
And they never burp because it's rude.

29172 GOURMETS - FRUIT

Orangutans, wishing to dine,
Dislike both T-bone and wine;
They always refuse them
And never will choose them;
Bananas will suit them just fine.

29173 GOURMETS - FRUIT R. J. Winkler P8408

So tender, so ripe, were they each,
And hanging right there within reach!
I tasted their skin;
Got juice on my chin;
Thank God for the sweet Georgia peach!

29174 GOURMETS - FRUIT Travis Brasell

Now I have a recipe, too.
Here's one that you may like to do:
Let a juicy peach drip
On his penis tip,
And then let him feed it to you!

29175 GOURMETS - FRUIT Kaylin Brandon

"I must leave here," said Lady de Vere,
"For these damp airs don't suit me, I fear."
Said her friend, "Goodness me!
If they do not agree
With your system, why eat pears, my dear?"

29176 GOURMETS - FRUIT Anon

It is said that a limerick a day
Will, in fact, keep the doctor away.
But an apple that often
Leads straight to the coffin.
They're grown with a pesticide spray.

29177 GOURMETS - FRUIT Lynn Mostafa

I love, yes I love, the Dole.
In my life it plays a great role.
Guess I should not flount it,
But I'd be nowhere without it --
Pineapple's just yummy when col'!

29178 GOURMETS - FRUIT Samuel A. Shaffe P8609

A naughty young maid from Crum Lynne
Ate a pudding and stuck her thumb in,
And she said to Jack Horner,
"Come here in my corner,
These plums have been soaked in some gin!"

29179 GOURMETS - FRUIT William K. Alsop P8910

There once was a clever young maid,
Who only ate grape marmalade.
At one hundred and three
She said with a WHEE!
"How nicely preserved I have stayed!"

29180 GOURMETS - FRUIT

The best type of raisin is seedless;
To prove such a doctrine is needless.
But decadent Youth
Will not listen to Truth;
Though one tells them this fact, they are heedless.

29181 GOURMETS - FRUIT Mark Wainwright

Ah, raspberries! The taste on my lips
As I lick off the juiciest drips,
Is such heavenly bliss,
Like my ladyfriend's kiss,
Or the taste of her puckered-up nips.

29182 GOURMETS - FRUIT

I watched a young girl from Montana
Seductively eat a banana;
Her lips closed around
With a soft sucking sound...
My God! I've reached sexual Nirvana.

29183 GOURMETS - FRUIT PeterW

I, too, saw the banana she ate,
But did you see the peach? That was great!
The juice it did run
Down her breasts and them some.
My food fantasy, she sure could sate!

29184 GOURMETS - FRUIT Lars

That fruit loving maiden named Marian
Both a strawberry and a pear in
Her mouth she did stick,
But never a dick,
'Cause she's strictly a vegetarian.

29185 GOURMETS - FRUIT John Miller

Of the grapes, she ate a whole batch;
The young girl put them right in her snatch.
Then pulled out each one
And onto her tongue...
My God! What a fruit sucking catch.

29186 GOURMETS - FRUIT Lars

The pictures that pop in my head
Make my eyes cross and turn my face red.
Can't believe what I'm thinking.
How low am I sinking?
If I'm wise, I'll just go straight to bed.

29187 GOURMETS - FRUIT Cheryl

I won't think on boobs dripping juice,
'Cause my intake I'm trying to reduce.
But I have dreams of meat,
All those good things to eat,
Like that salami I want to seduce.

29188 GOURMETS - FRUIT Cheryl

Can't stop thinking of manners and berries,
And whipped cream with maraschino cherries,
And dipped ice cream cones,
Cream-filled pastries cause groans,
And how at her sucking, she tarries.

29189 GOURMETS - FRUIT Cheryl

A young couple on their first night, afraid,
Thought they'd try out a marital aid.
It's cool and its long,
Its EXPLODED! Whats wrong?,
That's no dildo, that's Sharpes Lemonade.

29190 GOURMETS - FRUIT

At the risque of being quite rude,
I eat my potage in the nude.
I couldn't be prouder
Of my old clam chowder,
Or the way that my prunes are stewed.

29191 GOURMETS - FRUIT

At the banana bin I linger,
Some ballock-sized plums I finger.
The young stock boy gapes,
But his name escapes
Me. I've heard that he's quite the swinger!

29192 GOURMETS - FRUIT

Cucumbers would be my real picks,
If I were into gourds doing tricks,
But it's seems a bit lame.
I remember his name!
"Where do you keep the vegetable Dicks?"

29193 GOURMETS - FRUIT

Tasting like pussy, he'd found
An apple, voluptuous and round.
He just took a bit,
Found it tasted like shit,
Then he remembered to turn it around.

29194 GOURMETS - FRUIT Jim Weaver Collection

Tasting like pussy, I'd found
An apple, voluptuous and round.
But taking a bite,
It tasted like shite;
I forgot to turn it around.

29195 GOURMETS - FRUIT Dr. Dirty

One day in a small town on Skye
A finger turned up in a pie,
Then a nose and two lips,
Then a fine pair of hips,
Then a waitress jumped out and said "Hi!"

29196 GOURMETS - FRUIT Michael Palin

When cousin Al got up a swellin'
And I started loud rebel yellin',
We'd go to the patch
And pick us a batch.
There's nothing like hot watermelon.

29197 GOURMETS - FRUIT

A glutton who came from the Rhine,
Was asked at what hour he would dine.
He replied, "At eleven,
At three, five, and seven,
And eight and a quarter to nine."

29198 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

To a person arriving in Heaven,
Said St. Peter, "We dine sharp at seven,
Then breakfast's at eight--
Never mind if you're late--
'Cause there's biscuits and milk, at eleven."

29199 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

"Look there!" said the alien, "That's neat!"
'Twas a sign that said, "ALL YOU CAN EAT".
So he ate the waiter,
Some plates, and the Maitre
d' topped with sour cream and dilled beet.

29200 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

Herein's the rest of the scoop:
The group gave the owner some poop,
The busboy was tough,
And if that's not enough,
There's a waiter's fly in my soup.

29201 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Irish

If you like to eat out each day,
But small portions cause you dismay,
Take your voracity,
Plus some audacity,
To the all-you-can-eat buffet.

29202 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Michael

She's a master of all bakery;
A menace to non-gluttony.
When she makes a small pie
For gourmands such as I,
This is art with a captital T.

29203 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Pete,
Who ate ninety-nine shredded wheat.
Now his arms are much stronger
And twenty feet longer
From gripping the lavatory seat.

29204 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Funfax Limericks

There was an old man of Calcutta,
Who doted on muffins and butter.
He went out to tea
And ate seventy-three,
And was carried home 'bust' on a shutter.

29205 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Anon (Bibby)

A bird-watcher down on Par Sands,
Had a wife who made pastries so grand.
They were bigger than feet,
Full of veggies and meat,
When he ate them, he needed both hands.

29206 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Cornish Times contest '97

A somewhat rediculous prince
Had a passion for pies, mainly mince,
Till his stomach went clang!
And Boom Boom! And Bang Bang!
And nobody's heard from his since.

29207 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Brandy Brandon P9407

If you're sick of a drink that is purple,
You are liable to find that a burp'll
Make you feel all right,
Help you sleep through the night,
At least a burp'll be better than a slurp'll.

29208 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Dennis Jespersen

A jovial but plump Israeli
Decided to open a deli.
His proneness to munch
On a customer's lunch
Accounts for the size of his belly.

29209 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Pedro J. Saavedra P8203

A greedy young actress once said,
As she gobbled down slices of bread,
"If I eat one more crust,
I'm sure I will bust!"
At which point her audience fled.

29210 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

Ol' Bubba, since he is a glutton,
Eats truckloads of french fries and mutton;
But his favorite pastime,
Unchanged since the last time,
Is 'lint-licking' Lou's bellybutton.

29211 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

There was a Professor named Chesterton,
Who went for a walk with his best shirt on.
Being hungry he ate it,
But lived to regret it,
And ruined for life his digesterton.

29212 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS William S. Gilbert

There was a young man of St. Just
Who ate of new bread till he bust.
It was not the crumb,
For it passed through his bum,
But what buggered him up was the crust.
(Published 1870)
29213 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS L0795

There was an old man of Hawaii,
Who ate too much whale and shark pie.
So quaffing some sperm-oil,
He quitted life's turmoil,
Without even saying, "Good-bye!"

29214 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

A man died while eating in Sydney;
Sausage, steak, chops, ham, liver, and kidney.
Said his wife, sad but proud,
"'E was boorish and loud,
But 'e knew 'ow to eat breakfast, didney?"

29215 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Stargazer

A gluttonous woman named Kay
Was seen at a local buffet,
And, devoid of all grace,
She was stuffing her face,
In a frightful and vulgar display.

29216 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Cap'n Bean

A greedy old gourmet called Woody
Found a restaurant's beef-steak so good he
Ordered five or six more.
Asked the chef after four:
"It's not that he couldn't, but should he?"

29217 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a yong lady named Perkins,
Exceedingly fond of small gherkins.
She went out to tea
And ate forty-three,
Which pickled her internal workin's.

29218 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

His escutcheon had boars on its fess;
Main family trait to express.
They stood not for strength
Or service at length,
But perfection in art of the FRESS.

29219 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Elois

Everything's fried at the Fair,
Including the people right there.
The sun and the beer
Cause the wisest to steer
A course to their stomach's despair.

29220 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Timothy Torkildson

His appetite was VORACIOUS;
Table manners: less than gracious.
He stuffed his face
At a furious pace,
With a meal that was truly bodacious.

29221 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Norm Brust

I just woke up feeling so great!
Like I barely had gained any weight.
Not so says my scale.
This despair it won't quail;
So I go pile food on my plate.

29222 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Anon

In the Great Fire of London, dear me,
The flames literally went on a spree
Between Pudding and Pie
Streets, so some did decry
From their pulpits the sin: Gluttony!

29223 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Loren C Fitzhugh P9809

Alice was walking through Putney,
Eating some mangoes and chutney.
The policeman she saw
Fell over in awe.
He never had seen so much gluttony.

29224 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Phil T

Ethnic food has its own small domain
In the middle of town. I ate chow mein,
And tacos and noodles
And blintzes and strudels...
Now I wonder which one gave me ptomaine.

29225 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS John Miller 0108

Erasmus Emanuel Jones
Was awfully fond of grilled bones.
After eating a score,
He asked for some more.
That's why he lies under these stones.

29226 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

There was an old glutton named Sam,
Who had a great weakness for ham.
When they brought him bacon,
He said, "You're mistaken,
But I'll eat it all, pig that I am!"

29227 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

A mathematician named Rota
Had an inordinate fondness for soda.
To keep himself thin,
He took out his pen,
And Rota wrote a soda quota.

29228 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

A skinny French lady named Suzie,
When eating was never too choosy.
She ate so much food,
It hardly got chewed.
Her metabolism sure was a doozy!

29229 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Bob Leclerc

There was a young lady of Michigan
To see her I never would wish again.
She'd gobble ice cream
Till with pain she would scream,
Then she'd order another big dish again.

29230 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

My dad had a theory like that:
"Clean you plate, son; now only a rat
Would leave stuff on his plate
When some kid in Kuwait
Starves to death in an unheated flat."

29231 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

Now I no longer grieve for Kuwait,
But I still feel I MUST clean my plate.
My guilt trip for that
And the blame for my fat,
I lay square on my dear old dad's pate

29232 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

I'm puzzled how self-deprivation
Adds one jot to some poor person's station.
But, hey, what the heck,
It's politically correct,
And adds credence to dad's declaration.

29233 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

With your honey, you do some sweeting,
'Tween her thighs, a tongue-in-groove heating;
Like parsley on steak,
Pubic hair do not take;
You push it aside; keep on eating!

29234 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

While busty Ms. Jen bumps and grinds,
Not all men have her on their minds;
One would rather eat
Than beat his dead meat --
He sits munching crisp pigskin rinds.

29235 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

I dine at the best spot in Cork,
On the best of pig's head and of pork.
I eat spuds and boiled eggs,
And turkey-cocks legs,
And I don't have to use knife or fork!

29236 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Linda Marsh Coll

I ate and I ate and I ate.
I ate every thing on my plate.
My gut's bloody sore.
Can't fit through a door.
I've never been quite so oblate.

29237 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

There was a young fellow from Europe,
Who loved to eat pancakes and syrup.
He ate a huge stack,
And then he went back,
To make some more batter to stir up..

29238 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Ina Chapman P9208

There was this guy called Peter,
Who drinks Coca Cola by the litre.
The pies that he eats
Contain veggies and meats,
And have a radius of at least a metre.

29239 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS P. Copeman

Lean and hungry gunfighter, Sorrell,
Put up a good fight, then he fell.
The whole town was abuzz
For what did him in was,
His pig out at the Golden Corral.

29240 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Loren Fitzhugh P0312

A giant of a man from Barbados
Set a record for eating tomatoes.
"There was nothing to it.
I knew I could do it.
Pardon me while I drain my potatoes."

29241 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Ida
Who did not know rhubarb from cider.
She drank up a quart,
Which was more than she ort,
And had very strange feelings inside her.

29242 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS P8209

There once was a gourmand from Greece,
Who munched mutton down to the fleece,
With retsina wine.
"SATIETY's fine,
But I think I'll have just one more piece."

29243 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Chris Papa

The Greeks simply gorge upon mutton;
It's an honor to be called a glutton.
Greek society
Applauds SATIETY
And cheers when you pop a button.

29244 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Norm

A cheerful young glutton named Ben
Ate some very large meals now and then.
He fastened his lips
Around steak, egg and chips,
Bacon, sausage and barbecued hen.

29245 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Funfax Limericks

K is for kind little Katy,
Who weighs near a hundred and eighty!
She eats ten times a day,
And her doctors all say
That's the reason she's growing so weighty.

29246 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

Mon went to the Borscht Belt last fall.
"How was it?" I asked in my call.
"I didn't enjoy, son,
The food was like poison,
Besides that, the portions were small."

29247 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Bktep

Said the Prof, "Human stomachs, it's true,
Hold at most just a quart, never two."
Disrupting the class
The usual wise ass
Said, "Wrong, and I'll prove it to you!"

29248 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

Thus saying this miserable jerk
Taking two quarts of milk, set to work.
To increase his renown
By drinking them down,
And then he declared with a smirk...

29249 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

"I have just proved your statement untrue, man!"
But the Prof in response told him, "You can
Just toss out your 'proof,'
I in fact did not goof,
I distinctly and clearly said 'HUMAN'!"

29250 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

There was a young gourmand of Johns,
Who'd a notion of dining on swans.
To the Backs he took big nets
To capture the cygnets,
But was told they were kept for the dons.

29251 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS A. C. Hilton

There was a young maid of Manila,
Whose favorite ice cream was vanilla.
But sad to relate,
Though you piled up her plate,
'Twas impossible ever to fill her.

29252 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

"Two pastries and chips, please" he quoth,
"With plenty of salt on them both."
But the chip shop had closed
And the floor had been hosed,
So he let out a blasphemous oath.

29253 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Cyberkeats

A gourmand eats burger and fries
Like a glutton and might have large thighs.
Always in the mood
For all sorts of food;
Watch out, if your meal gourmand eyes.

29254 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Gary Hallock

There was a fat lady from Eye,
Who felt she was likely to die;
But for fear that once dead
She would not be well-fed,
She gulped down a pig, a cow, a sheep, twelve buns, a
seven-layer cake, four cups of coffee and a green apple pie.

29255 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS T. J. Spencer

A honky, white trucker, named Keith
Choked to death when he swallowed his teeth
At a roadside cafe.
They were out of pate,
So he devoured a whole side of beef.

29256 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS Candice Cunningham P9505

My Morganstern buddy named Shelley,
Did ponder while stroking his belly:
I wonder if Frank
When faced with some skank,
Prefers it to bagels and jelly.

29257 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

When picking 'sophistical' nits,
Shell Morganstern must call it quits;
He knows that his buddy,
Ol' Frank, is plain nutty
For not wanting clits -- but hot grits!

29258 GOURMETS - GOURMANDS

The meal that you've fed me this eve?
Best I've ever had, I believe.
You, wearing bikini,
While serving linguini
Has really perked up your reprieve.

29259 GOURMETS - ITALIAN Jim Weaver Collection

What language was this written in?
Is it a low-class Italian?
It makes no sense to me,
Maybe to Chef Boy-Ar-Dee;
Was it anything to do with foreskin?

29260 GOURMETS - ITALIAN

Roberto's a fine young Italian,
He's truly hung like a stallion.
He eats pasta all day,
But at night we will play
With his wonderful, glistening medallion.

29261 GOURMETS - ITALIAN Jim Weaver Collection

Lasagna's the best - can't beat it,
But just remember to eat it.
'Cause he who hasta
Forget the pasta,
Will be condemned to reheat it.

29262 GOURMETS - ITALIAN

Tom was young, had good looks, and a high
Success rate among women, who'd sigh
If he gave them a wink.
As he ordered a drink,
He caught the young waitress's eye.

29263 GOURMETS - ITALIAN Steve123

Now Tom was a natural charmer;
He thought that easily he'd disarm her,
With charisma flowing.
But if he'd been knowing
The future, he'd have been less calmer.

29264 GOURMETS - ITALIAN Steve123

"What time do you get out of here?"
"Much too late", she said pouring his beer.
Then he ordered a meal
Of spaghetti and veal,
And she brought it, not hiding a sneer.

29265 GOURMETS - ITALIAN Steve123

A mouthful of parmesan cheese
Induced him to suddenly sneeze.
The resulting expulsion
Was met with revulsion
By all, when it lobbed on his knees.

29266 GOURMETS - ITALIAN Steve123

Undaunted, the fool pushes on.
"I was thinkin', maybe, when you're done
Look, let's cut to the chase -
How 'bout yours or my place
You can't hide, matters not where you run."

29267 GOURMETS - ITALIAN Steve123

"It seems I'm allergic," she muttered
Among the expletives she stuttered.
Said the girl tipping beer,
In his lap "out of here,
And take that proposal you uttered!"

29268 GOURMETS - ITALIAN Steve123

If Tom was the gift that God gave
To women, then they've been depraved.
I think that they oughta
Find someone much smarter;
I hope the receipt they have saved.

29269 GOURMETS - ITALIAN Gearhart

There once was a man from Pisagna,
Who ate a big plate of Lasagna.
And when he was through,
He was covered in goo,
And he said that the stuff does stick on ya!

29270 GOURMETS - ITALIAN Jim Weaver Collection

Consider fastidious Tony,
He couldn't abide Macaroni;
This may appear petty
For he relished spaghetti,
And loved a nice podgy polony.
(podgy - softly fat; polony - partly cooked sausage)
29271 GOURMETS - ITALIAN Langford Reed (Bibby)

Paul said to Angela, "I wan' ya'.
And I want to lay riches upon ya'."
Still he wasn't quite sure
And had to defer
Until he tried Lucy's lasagna!

29272 GOURMETS - ITALIAN Ed

Some Italians do things which may please
Themselves while they are taking their ease.
When dining al fresco,
The old chilled Francesco
Says, "Please don't seat me beneath a frieze."

29273 GOURMETS - ITALIAN Loren Fitzhugh P0305

The trouble with Parmesan cheese
Is: it cakes in the shaker with ease.
There is hardly a doubt
That in shaking it out,
You have burned more than earned calories.

29274 GOURMETS - ITALIAN Prof M-G TP9901

Just ordered a pizza with cheese;
They told me t'would arrive in a breeze.
Pepperoni and bacon
Is what they are makin'.
With no lousy anchovies, please!

29275 GOURMETS - ITALIAN

A Jew and a pizza would seem
Have a difference deep and supreme.
If the two in an oven
You're forcibly shovin',
It's the pizza, you see, that won't scream.

29276 GOURMETS - ITALIAN John Q. ThrockwistleP8312

It's carbos and fats that I crave;
For these treasures I work like a slave.
Lift a beer to my lips,
To wash down the chips,
While the pizzas are diggin' my grave.

29277 GOURMETS - ITALIAN Jim Weaver Collection

A young lady named Simone,
Would never eat pizza alone.
But add just one friend,
And she'd eat without end,
And never need pay for her own.

29278 GOURMETS - ITALIAN

'Fore I'd fuck with those fans of spaghetti,
I'd fly off to the Plain Serengeti,
In the hopes my penile
Isn't deep in denial,
And rendered machete confetti.

29279 GOURMETS - ITALIAN

There is an old cook in N.Y.
Who insists you should always st.p.;
He says he once tried
To eat some that was fried,
And claims he would rather ch.c.

29280 GOURMETS - MEAT Anon

A leprechaun from County Cork
Had not once in his life seen a fork.
Since he was in a stable
Rather than at the table,
He pitched it at pigs not at pork.

29281 GOURMETS - MEAT Jim Weaver Collection

While the chef was preparing a treat,
The waitress stood by so discreet.
When she asked, "What is love?"
He said, "Heavens above!
It is when I am basting my meat!"

29282 GOURMETS - MEAT Albin Chaplin 3024-2341

A woman in Thief River Falls
Was a glutton for beef liver balls;
When she yelled, "Dinner's ready!"
Her spouse muttered, "Steady!
The beef-liver grief-giver calls."

29283 GOURMETS - MEAT William K. Alsop P8910

The waiter said: "Try the ragout,"
When asked to suggest something new.
Then he said to the cook
With a sly backward look;
"The gent want a bowl of beef stew."

29284 GOURMETS - MEAT Anon

It's true, I sure love to partake,
A rare juicy sirloin beef steak,
That melts in my mouth.
I hear that down south,
They're so big, they make your jaw ache.

29285 GOURMETS - MEAT

There once was a man from Shallot,
Whose head was shaped much like a pot.
His wife, by mistake,
Put his head in to bake,
And served her guests brains, piping hot!

29286 GOURMETS - MEAT Jim Weaver Collection

Bacon meat, if you heat British style,
Is a soft glob of fat I revile.
Since that's how they dine,
I won't eat their swine,
So I'm sure that their flesh is quite vile!

29287 GOURMETS - MEAT

That Burger King tot had the luck,
Not me, I spent more than a buck;
That kid got the breaks
By sucking milk shakes,
Plus his 'Kid's Meal' included a truck.

29288 GOURMETS - MEAT

Ronald McDonald cooks patties
That turn all the Yanks into fatties.
Each burger is full
Of cholesterol,
And we all know how good for you that is!

29289 GOURMETS - MEAT Tim

There was an old lady from Mallow,
Whose complexion was just very sallow,
When asked for the cause,
She replied without pause -
"Sure, three times a day I chew tallow!"

29290 GOURMETS - MEAT Linda Marsh Coll

"His life was a grind, butcher Saul."
The chairperson, a teardrop let fall.
"This man, in his prime,
His choice at the time
Was simply to just chuck it all.

29291 GOURMETS - MEAT Irving Superior P8702

A gourmet on the fly named McGrew,
Tried to score on each airline he flew.
Alas, though, Aer Lingus
Foiled taste buds and dingus.
'Twas the fault of a cold Irish stew!

29292 GOURMETS - MEAT

Said Ida naively to Pete:
"Though one's genital zone is raw meat,
It seems incredible
The stuff can be edible,
But they claim it's delightful to eat."

29293 GOURMETS - MEAT G0872a

"Have you ever tasted such coarse meat?
My wife must be feeding us horsemeat.
She'll not again dare
To serve us such fare,
Unless she considers divorce mete."

29294 GOURMETS - MEAT Laurence Perrine P9505

When I cook melange of grains,
My kids thaink I've lost all my brains.
"Give us some meat,"
They cry, "not this peat."
And they dump the stew down the drains.

29295 GOURMETS - MEAT Esther

There was young fellow named Wyatt
Who kept a big girl on the quiet.
But down on the wharf
He kept a dwarf,
In case he should go on a diet.

29296 GOURMETS - MEAT Anon G0858

None of my shirts will button.
I don't think that I am a glutton.
Born hungry, I guess,
Must start eating less
Of things I don't like, such as mutton.

29297 GOURMETS - MEAT Dorman John Grace P9504

Did someone allude to fillet?
The kind that quite oft gets away?
And for which I unsheathe?
That gets stuck in my teeth?
And makes me walk funny all day?

29298 GOURMETS - MEAT

This young man liked licking one's feet,
Be one Tom, Dick, or Harry, or Pete.
If a feminine toe
Happened by, he said, "No,
I'm sorry, but that's not my meat."

29299 GOURMETS - MEAT Gents Alphabet Book P9507

Sometimes she asks for a fork,
When eating a tough piece of pork.
To her great surprise,
He unzips his flies,
And discovers 'twas fork and not fawk!

29300 GOURMETS - MEAT

Now meat from La France I've forsaken;
I hear that dead artists they've taken
To chop, mince and feed
To the piglets they breed.
I'll refuse, if you please, France's bacon.

29301 GOURMETS - MEAT Peter Wilkins

E're the waitress jumps in with her slasher,
And creams your potatoes with masher,
This choice that you're makin'
In declining the bacon,
Just couldn't be brasher or rasher.

29302 GOURMETS - MEAT Hugh Clary

I am finally firmly inbued
With great confidence when I make STRUD
EL or HASENPFEFFER
So now I'll "endeffer"
To fry bacon or ham while I'm nude.

29303 GOURMETS - MEAT Loren C. Fitzhugh P9709

A nice young librarian from New York,
Refused to eat meat with a fork.
Off the spoon it would flip,
'Cross the floor it would slip,
To be eaten by tomorrow's pork.

29304 GOURMETS - MEAT Earl J Moniz

God sure made some good things to eat,
But veggie folk frown at the feat.
If it wasn't God's plan,
To have cows eaten by man,
He wouldn't have made them of meat.
(apologies to Flanders and Swann - McW)

29305 GOURMETS - MEAT   Irish

Would we could return to days of yore
When we knew not what foods held in store.
Red meat ruled over fishes,
Butter was just delicious;
Merely that, certainly nothing more.

29306 GOURMETS - MEAT   Loren Fitzhugh   P0402

"Red meat," said physician O'Rourke,
"I mean like your cow and your pork,
Will give you a heart
Attack, stroke, make you fart,
And put green-yellow spots on your dork."

29307 GOURMETS - MEAT   Frank Perdue   P8604

The old hamburg-maker named Pete
Came home every day somewhat beat.
His wife itched for a lay,
But he said, "Not today --
All day I've been plunging the meat."

29308 GOURMETS - MEAT   Albin Chaplin   3024-2226

Cor blimey! Bloody Hell! Crikey!
That hedgehog pie weren't half spikey.
Me wife is a slut;
It's destroying me gut.
Me shit'll be black more than likey.

29309 GOURMETS - MEAT   Phil T

I'd rather feel my arteries harden,
Than eat from a vegetable garden.
Tomatoes are fine
If they stay on the vine;
I'm a meat lover, begging your pardon!

29310 GOURMETS - MEAT Anon

A tiger sees no reason why it
Should favor a vegetable diet.
He likes flesh to eat,
Especially human meat.
"It's delicious!" he roars. "You should try it!"

29311 GOURMETS - MEAT Laurence Perrine P8402

Did I hear you mention a steak?
I'm hungry and my belly does ache.
Is it thick and juicy,
Char-grilled and spicey?
If so, a bite may I partake?

29312 GOURMETS - MEAT

A hard-working butcher named Jake
Would never take time for a break.
He would toil endlessly
Like the busiest bee,
For he knew that his job was at steak.

29313 GOURMETS - MEAT Albin Chaplin 3024-2628

A very weird fellow named Clark
Gobbles spiders up, just for a lark.
He's gone very hairy,
And looks awful scary,
But spins lovely webs in the park.

29314 GOURMETS - MEAT Funfax Limericks

There was a young fellow named Jake
Who choked on a huge piece of steak.
It tasted so good,
He ate more than he should;
Now we're attending his wake.

29315 GOURMETS - MEAT Edwin J Weinstein

There was a Levine from New York,
Who loved ham and sausage and pork.
He knew that he shouldn't,
But quit it, he couldn't,
So he changed his last named to O'Rourke.

29316 GOURMETS - MEAT Wanda Cunningham P9208

Friar, your pig shot past me,
Four feet off the ground yelling "Wheeeeee!"
He didn't get far;
Slammed into a car;
But the bacon was nice - thanking thee!

29317 GOURMETS - MEAT

Thank God for the Spring! It is thrilling
When I think of the juice that is spilling
From one young and tender;
A "grade-A" rear ender,
Like the loin that the cook is now grilling.

29318 GOURMETS - MEAT

Two tables, a restaurant barter;
The waiter could have been more smarter.
For fish and for steak --
A double mistake --
For A1 I bartered for tartar.

29319 GOURMETS - MEAT Irving Superior P2005

The curry, as served in New Delhi,
Is known to put fire in your belly.
But the head of the class,
Is the one from Madras,
Which'll turn you intestines to jelly.

29320 GOURMETS - MEAT Barrie Collins

There was a young man of Glengarridge,
The fruit of a scrofulous marriage.
He sucked off his brother,
And buggered his mother,
And ate his sisters miscarriage.

29321 GOURMETS - MEAT L0776

The people, who, dining at Crewe,
Found objects untoward in their stew,
Were so cowed by the wait-
Er, they shut up and ate
What, at Crewe, they call "Mystery Ragout."

29322 GOURMETS - MEAT Robin K. Willoughby P8507

There once was a man from New York,
Whose penis was shaped like a fork.
While screwing his wife,
Who was shaped like a knife,
They could carve up a really nice pork!

29323 GOURMETS - MEAT Tillmanator

Well, hark to this sad story, Tony:
Today at the butcher's, a bony
Old gal cast a glance
Toward the bulge in my pants,
Then asked for nine pounds of baloney!

29324 GOURMETS - MEAT

There was an old farmer of Crecy,
Who said to his wife, "It is messy
And besides it is rude
To serve eggs in the nude.
In their shells they are modest and dressy."

29325 GOURMETS - MEAT

There was a young fellow from York
Who said that he didn't like pork.
Not the meat, he loved Hams
Baked crispy with yams,
He just didn't like screwing, the dork.

29326 GOURMETS - MEAT Jim Weaver Collection

Take this piggy from old Tennessee,
Show him all the fine sights he can see.
When he's had quite enough,
If he's tender, not tough,
Can him quick, but don't give him to me.

29327 GOURMETS - MEAT Mike O'Conner

A salad was fashioned by Pickett
From greens that he picked in the thicket.
There passed a grasshopper
Right through the food chopper
And Pickett said, "That is not cricket!"

29328 GOURMETS - MEAT Albin Chaplin 3024-2747

To his wife said a grumbler named Dutton,
"I'm a gourmet, I am, not a glutton.
For ham, jam or lamb,
I don't give a damn.
Come on, let's return to our mutton."

29329 GOURMETS - MEAT

I once knew a guy from New York,
Who on Friday's he wouldn't eat pork.
When a lady asked why,
He quickly replied:
"Because, you fat pig, you're a dork!"

29330 GOURMETS - MEAT Gearhart

"I love organs," she said, "Even kidney.
I've had sweetbreads from Brisbane to Sidney.
A good serving of liver
Will set me aquiver,
Just like Tom and his organ: Well, didn' he?"

29331 GOURMETS - MEAT John Miller 0090

"There are giblets that go in a stew,
And chittlin's appeal to a few.
You can start with some heart
And end up with the part
That's best shared just between me and you."

29332 GOURMETS - MEAT John Miller 0090a

"The stores will no longer sell lung,
Nor cojones from a bull that's well-hung;
And there isn't much hype
About kidney or tripe,
But I truly ADORE some good tongue!"

29333 GOURMETS - MEAT John Miller 0090b

The duck is a generous giver,
Who gladly parts with his liver.
So I dine like a Shah
With my fois gras
And even fed my cat a small sliver.

29334 GOURMETS - MEAT Norm Brust

Oprah Winfrey sure has what it takes
To give old McDonald's the shakes!
Now that she's had her say,
Selling beef will not pay;
Cattle ranchers are pulling up steaks!

29335 GOURMETS - MEAT Gerry Busch

It seems that millions of Brits,
Have become pork-pie eating addicts.
Eating one every day,
Throwing wrappers away,
So to this, they won't have to admit.

29336 GOURMETS - MEAT

A good Pork Pie's a real treat;
Crusty pastry filled with meat,
Pastry lined with aspic jelly,
Puts a lining in your belly,
By gum, they're so good to eat.

29337 GOURMETS - MEAT

A horny old bugger named Sam,
Had a fondness for mutton and lamb.
He declared, "Though I fear
Some may think me a queer,
I don't care if it's ewe or it's ram."

29338 GOURMETS - MEAT Bluebird TP9806

Epicures who enjoy rack of lamb,
Must, at times be contented with ham.
When deficient, it's due,
By and large, to the ewe,
And, rarely, stems from lack of ram.

29339 GOURMETS - MEAT Bob Giandomenico P2005

The technique of the two Brothers Roux,
Is: "Throw everything in the stew."
They call it "Pot Luck",
And your instantly struck
By memories of Regent's Park Zoo.

29340 GOURMETS - MEAT Bill Wall

A Christian, a Moslem, a Jew
Were met at a great barbecue.
While the Christian took ham,
And the Arab took lamb,
The Jew damned them both and had stew.

29341 GOURMETS - MEAT Warrick Elrod

Armadillos and 'possums will stray
And get crushed on a Texas highway.
Though with hot cajun spice,
They will taste really nice,
They're no match for your seafood buffet!

29342 GOURMETS - MEAT

A man in the great state of Texas
Drives a pickup instead of a Lexus.
He travels on wheels
Looking for some meals;
Look for Old Road Kill Bill in the nexus.

29343 GOURMETS - MEAT Liam na Beag

He was off to the town he was from,
Taking girlfriend to meet his sweet mum.
When there came a loud "THUD"
From under the hood,
And he didn't know what it was from.

29344 GOURMETS - MEAT Liam na Beag

He stopped on the road with a swirl;
When the dust cleared, he saw a dead squirrel.
He placed the dead creature
With a long-handled reacher,
In a sack which he stored in the rear well.

29345 GOURMETS - MEAT   Liam na Beag

When they got to him mums house, you see,
The squirrel with veggies and tea!
You may think this one
Was just written for fun,
But the legend needs telling -- by me.

29346 GOURMETS - MEAT   Liam na Beag

When I went to the big marketplace,
An old lush by the butcher's meat case
Became quite a boor,
When he knelt on the floor
Mumbling, "Rump roast, please fart in my face."

29347 GOURMETS - MEAT   Don Moore   P0104

When a girl on a farm in Saskatchewan,
Wants a chicken, she'll run out and catch you one.
Or she'll stick some hen eggs
Up between her slim legs,
And sooner or later will hatch you one.

29348 GOURMETS - MEAT   Pierce Evans

I cannot be bothered with snails.
They haven't tongues, noses, or tails.
They cannot be pet,
Or else you get wet.
They're only good in your entrails.

29349 GOURMETS - MEAT   Heather McCabe

Man's mark on the world is indelible,
His works are simply incredible.
Imagine the verve,
The audacious nerve,
That found out that snails were edible!

29350 GOURMETS - MEAT Robert S Painter

I hesitate to say "Anthropophagous".
I know that I'm Petey monophagous.
But if I must state
Which part that I ate,
Then really I am ophiophagous.

29351 GOURMETS - MEAT

A diner in Kalamazoo,
Served mice in their Mulligan stew.
To complaints, they said, "Chap,
Just fasten you trap,
You'll love the rich taste when you chew."

29352 GOURMETS - MEAT

There was a young woman named Tats,
Whose cooking was done in big vats.
When I went to her house,
She fed me stewed mouse --
Now I know why her friends are all cats.

29353 GOURMETS - MEAT

An urchin who lived on the street,
Decided he needed a treat.
He sneaked into a shop
And stole a veal chop,
While the butcher was beating his meat.

29354 GOURMETS - MEAT Arnie Schoenbrun P0303

A lesbian frog said, "You see,
It's plain that we don't disagree.
We do taste like chicken,
(My pulse starts to quicken)
And that's because we're vis-a-vis."

29355 GOURMETS - MEAT Al Willis T9712

A hungry young thief name of Jake
Asked the judge if he'd give him a break.
Said the judge, "You must pay
For your crime -- choose the way."
So he asked to be tied to a steak.

29356 GOURMETS - MEAT Albin Chaplin 3024-2627

An edible glutinous type
Of ruminant stomach, is tripe,
Which slippery-slips
Down the gullet and grips
One with painful abdominal gripe.

29357 GOURMETS - MEAT Peter Wilkins

Announced on the menu, calves' liver
Seems bound to give some folks a shiver.
Not of lust but disgust
And the chef they distrust;
My palate with joy is aquiver.

29358 GOURMETS - MEAT Ulla

I, too, enjoy liver of calf,
If sliced very thinly in half;
But tend to be wary
When offered the scary
Equivalent part of giraffe.

29359 GOURMETS - MEAT Peter Wilkins

I also enjoy the pate,
"It's LIVER, my friends cry, but hey!
I eat it up fried,
With toast on the side.
A great start, indeed, to the day.

29360 GOURMETS - MEAT Tychicus

It's over, I'm finished, I'm through,
Had mine, but your asking for two.
I am quiet satisfied,
But I'll stay by your side
As you eat one more bowl of that stew.

29361 GOURMETS - MEAT Bob Birch P0207

An overweight vulture named Marion,
When others had eaten, would tarry on.
She was slow to embark,
Which caused the remark,
"Your excess baggage must be carrion."

29362 GOURMETS - MEAT Macsam

Meat sandwich I've got for your lunch;
Pickled onions as well for the crunch.
Will you please let me sit
And watch for a bit,
As you slowly and carefully munch?

29363 GOURMETS - MEAT

The chef, a lubricious Ms Knox,
Served a dish, simmered bovid with lox,
That became so renowned,
Men for miles around,
Came to sample her well boiled ox.

29364 GOURMETS - MEAT Bob Giandomenico P0311

A strange fact about Tony Gubber:
His fondness for eating whale blubber.
He starts off quite slow
And then lets it go!
And folks say, "Do I smell burnt rubber?"

29365 GOURMETS - MEAT Bill Wall

I found out that nothing can beat
A generous portion of meat,
Topped off with whipped cream;
It's the ultimate dream
Of those chicks looking for a dutch treat.

29366 GOURMETS - MEAT

We're told to be discreet;
Not devour animals when we eat.
I've never understood,
If not meant for food,
Why are they made out of meat?
(aplogies to Flanders and Swann)
29367 GOURMETS - MEAT Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady libertarian
Who eloped with a strick vegetarian.
But she said to him, "Sam,
You know how I am --
I'm afraid it's for meat that I'm marryin'."

29368 GOURMETS - MEAT Neal Wilgus P8203

There was a young woman named Nelly
Who fell in a vat of mint jelly.
Instead of escaping,
She left the crownd gaping
By ordering lamb from the deli.

29369 GOURMETS - MEAT Timothy Torkildson

To get fish Poe went down to the shore,
But the fish did not bite any more.
So a raven he shot,
Which he cooked in the pot
Took one bite and he said, "Nevermore!"

29370 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL Albin Chaplin

I had a big duck I'd abuse;
I'd fill it with seminal juice.
At last it died, beaten,
And now it's been eaten.
Now that is a real good ex-goose.

29371 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL Tiddy

There was an Old Man of Peru,
Who watched his wife making a stew;
But once by mistake,
In a stove she did bake
His Peruvian "El Cockatoo."

29372 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL Edwardian Leer 011

I've got me a turkey. I say;
It's so fresh it keeps running away.
I keep shoving it back
In the oven; alack
And alas, it refuses to stay.

29373 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL

Last night for example I rammed
It head-first in the oven and slammed
The door shut on its neck,
But it gave me a peck
In the trouser department, be damned!

29374 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL

Bent double I muttered and swore
As it forcefully opened the door.
"Gobble gobble", it said
As it strutted and fled,
Leaving feathers all over the floor.

29375 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL

Regaining composure I chased
It; upstairs to the bedroom I raced.
But it squawked as it flew
Through the door to the loo,
Where the carpet it fowl-y defaced.

29376 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL

And then like greased lightning it sped
Down the stairway just inches ahead
Of me, looking absurd;
But I'll get that old bird
For I've planned a new tactic instead.

29377 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL

I'll treat it with kindness, by 'eck;
Even pet it and give it a peck,
Smooth its feathers and fluff
'Til it's sleepy enough ...
Then I'll strangle its scraggy old neck.

29378 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL

This morning I gave it a feed
Of its favourite mixture of seed.
Though it looked rather puzzled
I stroked it and nuzzled
It hoping my plan would succeed.

29379 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL

It did for I lulled it to sleep;
Quite unconscious it fell in a heap.
I extended its neck
Flexed my fingers ... but heck
I couldn't do it; I felt such a creep.

29380 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL

I let it sleep on. As it snored
I decided to christen it Claude.
(But I've got in my freezer
His sister Louisa;
It's time she came out to be thawed.)

29381 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL

Barbeque lovers have come to know
They've a choice of a new way to go.
When they can't get first dibs
On the chicken or ribs,
Their alternative is to eat crow.

29382 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL Loren Fitzhugh P0209

"Oh good," said the dumb little chickens,
"We hear we're the very best pickin's."
But when they were chosen,
They ended up frozen,
And later became finger-lickin's.

29383 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

When the sidewalk cafe at Colmar
Introduced 'Poulet a la Jaguar'
Patrons groused, "It tastes flat."
"Oui," blabbed the chef's brat.
"Dad ran down the hens with his car."

29384 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL A. N. Wilkins P9203

Drumsticks are fine, but the breast
Tastes good with some gravy; that's best.
Top it off with some pie.
Gaining weight? Just deny,
And after the dinner we rest!

29385 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL Al Willis T9711

A gourmet from old Albuquerque
Had an id quintessentially quirky.
On a dish he'd recline
With his legs bound in twine,
And have himself stuffed like a turkey!

29386 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL Jim Weaver Collection

I know what I want for my present!
It's to watch Santa Claus fuck a pheasant!
Then cook it for lunch,
And I have a hunch
That the stuffing would taste sort of pleasant.

29387 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL Prince Eaglehead T9712

Touching her breast with a sigh,
He drooled as he kneaded her thigh...
Her slit was all wet
The moment was set.
He uttered a wild, joyous cry.

29388 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL Jim Weaver Collection

Inside the hole it was murky,
But the flesh all around pink and perky...
He rolled up his sleeve
And said, "I believe
She's ready! I'll now stuff my turkey!"

29389 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL Jim Weaver Collection

From the oven the turkey did shoot,
And took to the air with a loop.
All the plates it did brake,
And a chair devastate,
As into the corner it did scoot.

29390 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL Jim Weaver Collection

There it burst with a deafening roar,
And completely coated the floor.
The ceiling, windows and walls
The dishes, fridge and the halls;
There was turkey where there's no turkey before.

29391 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL Jim Weaver Collection

With displeasure I scraped and I mopped
At all the things that had gone plop.
And thought with chagrin
That never again,
Would I stuff with popcorn not popped.

29392 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL Jim Weaver Collection

You sure eat the strangest of things;
Would you like to try something with wings?
A pigeon or two
Would make a nice stew,
And be a meal worthy of Kings!

29393 GOURMETS - MEAT - FOWL Mushroom

Try crocodile soup, nothin's greater,
Far better than leek and potater.
First, get a big pan,
Then, quick as you can,
Go catch you a big alligator.

29394 GOURMETS - MEAT - GAME

Last night I ate a wild gnu,
And boy, was I glad to be through.
Never again shall I feast
On broiled wildebeeste;
He really was tough as a shoe.

29395 GOURMETS - MEAT - GAME Bill

We were housed with the ANZACS a week,
And the food they prepared was unique.
The meat you could chew
Was like roast kangaroo,
And they served it with bubble and squeak.
(bubble and squeak - misc vegetable stew)
29396 GOURMETS - MEAT - GAME A. N. Wilkins P8611

There was a young man of Calais
Who considered himself a gourmet,
Eating crocodile roast,
Or flies' eggs on toast --
His sex life was more recherche.
(recherche - lavishly elegant)
29397 GOURMETS - MEAT - GAME G1490

On a visit to southeast Peru,
I stumbled upon a Gnu.
With a chop and a slice,
He was really quite nice,
And he made the most wonderful stew.

29398 GOURMETS - MEAT - GAME Angel

Cor blimy! Bloody Hell! Crikey!
That hedgehog pie weren't half spikey.
My wife is a slut,
'Cause its hurting me gut.
My shit'll be black, more than likely.

29399 GOURMETS - MEAT - GAME Anon

A polite little man from Peru
Found a rather large mouse in his stew.
He continued to sup,
Ate it quietly up,
And not a soul else ever knew!

29400 GOURMETS - MEAT - GAME Laurence Perrine P8505

A Neanderthal cave man named Neal
Set out on a search for a meal;
He captured a beast,
Dragged it home for a feast,
Which he ate with primordial zeal.

29401 GOURMETS - MEAT - GAME Cap'n Bean P0204

The rabbit made wonderful pie,
And was eaten by my sisters and I.
The leftovers will do
For a nice meaty stew,
Or maybe a little stir-fry.

29402 GOURMETS - MEAT - GAME Funny Bone

Was the rabbit all juicy and fat?
Or was it all stringy and flat?
As you like to eat pets,
I'd like to place bets,
That you wouldn't eat your pet cat!

29403 GOURMETS - MEAT - GAME Mushroom

There was an Old Person whose habits,
Induced him to feed upon rabbits;
When he'd eaten eighteen
He turned perfectly green,
Upon which he relinquished those habits.

29404 GOURMETS - MEAT - GAME Jim Weaver Collection

An old Chinaman name of Wong
Liked his chopsticks uncommonly strong.
He would use them as truncheons
On rats for his luncheons,
And bring a good soy sauce along.

29405 GOURMETS - MEAT - GAME Don Moore P9212

West Virginia has passed a new law:
If you hit it, it's yours, hurrah!
Cook it all day,
Any old way;
Just soft, they've no teeth in their jaw.

29406 GOURMETS - MEAT - GAME Karen

A trapper from 'round Hudson Bay
Would dine on fat seal and dry hay.
We once tracked him down
From snowbanks stained brown;
His farts froze and frosted the way.

29407 GOURMETS - MEAT - GAME H Welchel

When we came acrosss a toe-stubber,
We'd check if it came from Old Clubber.
The yellow ice spikes,
He'd leave on his hikes,
Would taste just like fodder and blubber.

29408 GOURMETS - MEAT - GAME H Welchel

The bear in the back room is wormy.
He's getting all stinky and squirmy.
So I'm reading a book
About how to cook,
And another about taxidermy.

29409 GOURMETS - MEAT - GAME Judson Jerome P8804

Amazingly, antelope stew
Is supposedly better for you,
Than a goulash of rat
Or Hungarian cat;
I guess that you already knew.

29410 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Peter Wilkins

As a lark's tongue will help you to sing,
That antelope stew makes you spring.
And if you decide
On a bit on the side,
The monkey glands may help you swing.

29411 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Tiddy

I'm making a pie, all from scratch.
The fillings whatever I catch,
With help from the cat:
A bird or a bat,
And maybe some fur from its snatch.

29412 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS

You need any help with the dough?
Just press this way and like so.
Roll it out flat
On a large pastry mat,
Then add pussy leavings and go!

29413 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS

The shortening is always a bitch.
It's always the crust-kneading hitch.
Lard is too porky,
Spunk is too dorky,
So maybe some cunt-grease be rich!

29414 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS

An epicure living at Gratz,
Was exceedingly partial to cats.
He relished them toasted,
Or boiled, baked, or roasted,
Or thoroughly stewed in old hats.

29415 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Langford Reed

This old cat -- I couldn't abide her.
Then one day I had too much cider --
I chased her, by heck,
Then I wrung her neck --
Then dipped her in batter and fried her!

29416 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Kaylin

I'm too in the cat eating school;
Just the thought of the beasts make me drool.
With contented sigh,
I'll down kitten pie,
With a pint of strong ale as a rule.

29417 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Tiddy Ogg

Cats taste like frog, I would say
In butter and garlic saute.
Then lemon -- a squirt
With greens and dessert,
A tasty raspberry sorbe.

29418 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Kaylin

Whoever it was, was mistaken;
When fried with a small strip of bacon,
Cats taste more like rabbit,
To those in the habit
Of eating small game when they waken.

29419 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Kaylin

Polacks chased a Newfie to make stew of him.
To do this they had a great crew of them.
They back, later straggled,
Bloody, beaten, bedraggled,
And said, "It's not fair, there were two of them."
(I assume a Newfoundland dog? - McW)

29420 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS VOL 11

Yes, put on your very best finery
And go out and dine in a winery.
I shall don my old togs,
Share a bone with the dogs,
Trading tales with the wags of caninery.

29421 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Laurence Perrine P8307

There once was a woman named Yannish,
Who vowed to eat food solely Spanish.
And though no one had heard
Of her breaking her word,
Chihuahuas occasionally vanish!

29422 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Tillmanator

A blind chef whose roast did meow,
Determined the meat was no cow.
He said "I see that
It's a burned puttycat;
I must suffer through succotash now."

29423 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Ryan Waldron

George is a blithering pratt.
His hair's like a sheeps wooly hat.
He'll do him self harm
By waving his arm.
I think I'll feed him to my cat.

29424 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Anon

I don't eat food sponsored by dogs;
I don't think it's from cows or hogs.
It's probably cat,
('Cause dogs would love that)
Besides it does not smell like frogs.

29425 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS

We know an old fellow named Jarrott
Who barbecued part of a parrot.
Poll's crackers and cheese
He then mixed with peas
And invited his friends in to share it.

29426 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Calvin R. Openshaw P8210

If kosher you're going to be,
The pot bellied pig must go free.
No tasting of pork;
Put down that fork.
The pig will be happy, you see!

29427 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Maggie

Here's some hair-of-the-dog to revive you;
Puppy stew would be splendid in my view.
I will cook him in sauce,
If some salad you'll toss;
We should have it with wine. Will rose' do?

29428 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Michelle

Puppy stew? That calls for champagne!
I could eat that again and again.
What goes nicely with that
Is some nicely grilled cat,
And a soupcon of hamster's fried brain.

29429 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Michelle

A candle-light dinner for two!
Pup and pussy, and rodent-brains too!
All this cholesterol,
Chased with good alcohol;
Aphrodisiacs all. I thank you!

29430 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Allen Wolverton

I'm partial to eating cat meat;
It's best when the cat is in heat.
The fur is a pain,
But now and again,
It does make it taste rather sweet.

29431 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS

In some lands they have the strange habit:
If food's passing by, then they grab it.
They trim off the fat
And serve you up cat,
But it says on the menu, "Roof Rabbit."

29432 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Spru

Christmas is coming, the goose isn't fat.
The poor old farmers are the cause of that.
Bird's getting thinner;
None for our dinnner.
We've no choice, we must eat the cat.

29433 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Tony Burrell

It's true. When I saw the dead terrier,
My impulse, at first, was to bury her.
But somehow I feel
That she'd make a good meal
If I'd properly season and sherry her.

29434 GOURMETS - MEAT - PETS Anon

While it's true that Attila the Hun
Rated maiming and killing as fun,
Did he have to appall
All of civilized Gaul,
Eating liverwurst cooked underdone?

29435 GOURMETS - MEAT - SAUSAGE   Cyber Geezer

There once was a vicar from Bude
Whose manners at table were rude.
It wasn't the noise
As he ate saveloys,
But the way that he sat on his food.
(saveloys - spiced sausages sold ready to eat)
29436 GOURMETS - MEAT - SAUSAGE   Michael Palin

One end of the sausage, so neat,
Was filled not with pork, but with wheat.
Said the butchering guy,
"With my costs so high,
It's hard, sir, to make both ends meat!"

29437 GOURMETS - MEAT - SAUSAGE   Hugh H. Hanlon   P9208

A seller of hot dogs was spied
By a Buddhist who happily cried,
"Make me one, if you please,
With everything -- cheese,
And some onions, and slaw on the side

29438 GOURMETS - MEAT - SAUSAGE   Norm Storer   P9606

Fine meats had the butcher of Brest
And buyers were duly impressed.
But the ladies confessed
They were mostly obsessed
With his wurst which they found to be best.

29439 GOURMETS - MEAT - SAUSAGE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2467

Contravening the guidelines on health,
Butcher Frank likes exposing himself,
But he hides it away
In the sausage display,
When young ladies come up to the shelf.

29440 GOURMETS - MEAT - SAUSAGE   Peter Wilkins

"On offer, dear ladies, there's rump
Steak or sausages plump.
Be my guest; when they're pressed,
You can tell they're the best."
And he grins as they fondle his pump.

29441 GOURMETS - MEAT - SAUSAGE

Then Bob, the sausage inspector,
Came in with a meat detector.
Hey, this one's not real!
Yes it is, have a feel,
Frank smiled as he grew erector.

29442 GOURMETS - MEAT - SAUSAGE

Homophobic old Pastor McPhee
Posed as strange a sight as one could see.
He appeared quite agog
When he'd eat a hot dog,
Which he did from the side, centrally.

29443 GOURMETS - MEAT - SAUSAGE   L C Fitz   P0209

And as for that sausage you've grilled,
The way that you did it just thrilled
My entire frame;
Your oven's hot flame
Has taken me quite far from 'chilled.'

29444 GOURMETS - MEAT - SAUSAGE

A lady from Kalamazoo
Gave her pets hot vindaloo.
Now the cat is dead --
It exploded when fed,
And the dog can't stay out of the loo.
(vindaloo - highly spiced meat in wine and garlic sauce)

29445 GOURMETS - MEAT - SAUSAGE   Funfax Limericks

The triumph might feel bitter-sweet
When they managed a sausage based treat;
With lard and soy flour
Came their finest hour,
They pretended to make both ends meet.

29446 GOURMETS - MEAT - SAUSAGE   Bill Backe-Hansen   P8901

Rachel sold many hot dogs that day,
But when asked by a man, "I say...
Have you condiments, Dear?"
She replied, "No, not here."
And blushing, she sent him away.

29447 GOURMETS - MEAT - SAUSAGE   Sal R

A certain young gourmet from Crediton,
Took some pate de foie gras and spread it on
A chocolate biscuit,
Then murmured, "I'll risk it."
His tomb bears the date that he said it on.

29448 GOURMETS - MEAT - SAUSAGE   Rev. Charles Inge

A weenie-roast! That sound's like fun.
I'll go get the mustard and bun.
I like mine well cooked,
But last time I looked
I thought it might be too well done.

29449 GOURMETS - MEAT - SAUSAGE

From Rectum-on-Pot in West Bum
All sorts of wild rumors have come:
Limp-peckered old fools
Have cut off their dead tools,
And already have barbequed some!

29450 GOURMETS - MEAT - SEXUAL G1518

Here's the sad tale of foolish young Post,
Who cut off his manhood to roast.
Said he, "Though it's tasty,
Perhaps I was hasty --
It's the slice I'll be missing the most."

29451 GOURMETS - MEAT - SEXUAL G1510

There once was a drunk lad named Marvin,
Who thought his big dick was for carvin'.
He tried to cut slices
Of "Turkey with spices",
And left all his dinner guests starvin'.

29452 GOURMETS - MEAT - SEXUAL Pablo Zum TP9807

The things that are eaten by Hy,
Do not include ice cream or pie.
But don't knock his diet;
At least 'till you try it.
He often eats down at the "Y".

29453 GOURMETS - MEAT - SEXUAL Pierce Evans

Said a canny young housewife named Joan,
"It is one of the cheapest meats known:
A lean horse's prick
Might make you feel sick,
But you don't have to pay for the bone."

29454 GOURMETS - MEAT - SEXUAL Armand E Singer 258

In the Army, on Saturday night,
The meal was revolting, a mite.
It was called "donkey dick";
Some soldiers got sick.
At the least, it killed my appetite.

29455 GOURMETS - MEAT - SEXUAL

In spring, in a ranching society,
The ranchers cut calves with propriety,
And then folks are fed
At a bountiful spread
Of oysters, the mountain variety.

29456 GOURMETS - MEAT - SEXUAL   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

In a meat plant a butcher named Nick
Introduced a cost-saving plan slick:
A new hot dog treat,
More taste and less meat,
Which he found after sucking a prick.

29457 GOURMETS - MEAT - SEXUAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1281

Please, sweetheart, come here -- kiss my lips --
And bring those electrical clips.
We'll hook up your knob,
Which can do the job,
Of frying up my fish and chips.

29458 GOURMETS - MEAT - SEXUAL

There was a young lady called Maryanne,
Who started to cook vegetarian.
But her family said "Meat
Is what we want to eat,
Or here we will not be tarryin'."

29459 GOURMETS - MEAT - SEXUAL   Kaylin

They found her and the guy down the street --
With her head in his lap, in great heat.
They said, in shock, very,
"What are you doing, Mary?" --
She said, "You told me to eat meat!"

29460 GOURMETS - MEAT - SEXUAL Kaylin

A huntress by the name of Amy
Liked her meat both cooked and gamey.
What she preferred raw
Is something you saw
In Pompeii, city of infamy.

29461 GOURMETS - MEAT - SEXUAL Macsam

"I'll serve you a franfurter, ma'am --
But not all are made out of ham.
If you bite into veins,
You'll have chewed the remains
Of the penis of my cousin Sam."

29462 GOURMETS - MEAT - SEXUAL Dick Potts P8511

In Bama, 'sweet-breads', bless our souls,
Is cow parts men eat from hot bowls;
But women eat balls
Of bulls in hot stalls;
I know they call bull balls 'sweet-rolls.'

29463 GOURMETS - MEAT - SEXUAL

The strangest thing I ever saw
Was a cafe in St. Stanislaw;
They served corndog pups
In big paper cups,
With turkeys that danced in the straw.

29464 GOURMETS - MEAT - SEXUAL Travis Brasell

The aroma of well-heated stew
Was praised by the head of the zoo.
He fished from the back,
The balls of a yak,
And also a phallus or two.

29465 GOURMETS - MEAT - SEXUAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1298

The great photography scam,
Involved selling pictures of Spam.
With an airbrush or two,
The pink, sticky goo,
Could easily pass for a ham.

29466 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Anon

"The stomach," said Napoleon
"Is what an army travels on."
Where else to put the blame
When Moscow's winter came,
They found that all their Spam was gone.

29467 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Irving Superior P9610

There once was a penniless man,
Who decided that veggies were bland.
So he blended three mice,
With a small hint of spice,
And thus was born glorious Spam!

29468 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Anon

Justin Wilson won't do Leg of Lamb.
"I'm a Cajun cook, that's all I am,
And I'm lookin' to tipple
A bottle of Ripple
With my crawdads, my onions, and Spam.

29469 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Loren C. Fitzhugh P9610

There once was a man from New York,
Who tired of regular pork.
To the market he went;
Not much money he spent
For some Spam and a chrome-plated fork.

29470 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Earl Kwak

Spam for dinner they say is quite nice,
But use caution and heed this advice;
It's made from pigs' asses,
Including the gasses,
So I sure wouldn't order it twice.

29471 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Kent B. Hake P9610

"I won't come," said the old sow to Hormel.
"I don't like to dress so informal.
And as for flesh pink,
I think it's a stink.
It's hardly 'de trop' or quite normal."
(regarding SPAM)

29472 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Mike O'Conner

On last Easter we had to say, "Damn!"
And to substitute a baked "Whole Ham."
Family anger I earned
when the entree I burned,
Our tradition at Easter is Spam.

29473 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Loren C. Fitzhugh P9610

I just dined with the King of Siam
At my house and he said to me, "Sam
I could eat a Big Mac
Or even boiled yak,
And I knew you were cheap, but why Spam?

29474 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Al Willis P9610

A poor lonely butcher from Flamm
Was humping a cold can of Spam.
He said with a spasm
On his second orgasm,
"I just can't afford a good ham!"

29475 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM

When they dated, she made rack of lamb;
Gourmet dishes were part of her scam.
After she set the hook,
Her prime recipe book
Was The Joy Of Fast Cooking With Spam.

29476 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM William N. Nesbit P9610

"Observe this pink SPAM," said John Cho,
"Which though apparently solid, can flow,
Especially when old
In a flexible mold;
An experiment I'd rather forego."

29477 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Mike O'Conner

Now Spam's an incredible thing.
Not only to ribs does it cling;
I fed it to Mary,
My lovely canary,
Who gagged while attempting to sing!

29478 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Mark Levy P9610

The knees of gnats. Of newts, a gram.
Of clots, of eyeballs, a half a dram.
Mix well in pot.
"Ach Liebergott!"
The Germans who invented Spam.

29479 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Irving Superior P9610

A Pentagon note:--Do not pamper
Our men in the field. Do not tamper
With diets that might
Make them hate to fight.
For dinner one fresh can of Spam per.

29480 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Irving Superior P9610

At the Gates, St. Peter said, "Sam
They tell me you always served Spam.
You displease me beaucoup,
And I know what I'll do.
I will send you to Hell, so now scram."

29481 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Al Willis P9610

Has anyone here tasted SPAM?
It's Hormel's concoction: spiced ham.
Don't knock or deride it
Until you have tried it;
You just might get hooked, as I am.

29482 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM

This alternate lunchable meat
Is quite an enjoyable treat.
So fry up a slice,
It tastes rather nice,
On rye bread, or maybe whole wheat.

29483 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM

There once was a man named Sam,
Who never could get any clam.
To prove he's a man,
He opened a can,
And then stuck his dick in the spam.

29484 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Jim Weaver Collection

An old lady from far Guadeloupe
Complained of SPAM in her soup.
"Do you want," said the waiter,
"Some more alligator
Or more fresh hippopotamous poop?"

29485 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Mike O'Conner

Those people who put jam or jelly on
Their toast think that we are Orwellian.
But although we're more equal,
And eat toast, SPAM, and treacle,
The word we'd prefer is Hormelian.
(Hormel is the company making SPAM)
29486 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Barrie Collins

A hungry young fellow named Marvin
Sat dreaming of turkeys and carvin'.
So a lady brought Spam,
But he said, "Thank you, ma'am;
I prefer the alternative: starvin'."

29487 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Cybergeezer

An endearing young ostrich named Lou
Once laid an egg lopsided and skew.
When viewed from within,
One could see a blue tin,
Though how it got there, no one knew.

29488 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Mike O'Conner

Julia Child once eschewed Rack of Lamb
Saying, "I may be wrong, fool I am.
But I'm searching you know
For the perfect Bordeaux,
To wed smoothly my truffles and SPAM.

29489 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Jim Weaver Collection

It's gelid and squishy and pink,
And, good Lord, it might learn to think,
If with great resolve,
It was left to evolve
For ten minutes under the sink.

29490 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM J B Zimmerman

There once was a little lamb,
Who liked to eat lots of jam.
With some research work,
He joined jam with spare pork,
And so he came up with SPAM.

29491 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Andrew Wiseman

GI's swore that it was a scam;
That the victim was old Uncle Sam;
That some son of a bitch
Is now filthy rich,
From making the army eat Spam

29492 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM A N Wilkins P8901

A dumb backward cook said, "Perhaps
I can lift myself by my boot straps."
Her boss said, "A Tony,
You get no baloney;
I'll fix you a sandwich of mapS.

29493 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Tom Patton P9610

The soldiers when first eating Spam,
Kept looking for some bits of ham--
The Spam/Ham sound--
But all that they found
Were bits of both scam and of sham.

29494 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Irving Superior P9610

When you told me you know how to bake,
I envisioned a roast or a cake.
With that bod like Raquel's
I could hear wedding bells,
But SPAM! You can jump in the lake.

29495 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Al Willis P9610

The snorting of piglets most rank,
Rises up from the processing tank.
One by one, they squeal out
As Hormel harvests their snout,
To put in the blue tin "pig bank."

29496 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM J B Zimmerman

"For World War Three, we're making Sclam,
But unlike War Two's Spam/Ham sham.
Inside each hundredth tin
We'll put a whole clam in.
Good luck to you all. Yours, Uncle Sam.

29497 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Irving Superior P9610

There once was a desolate ham,
Whose existence was only a sham.
One day to his muck
Came a slaughterhouse truck.
The rest can be read on canned SPAM.

29498 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Reber Clark

To honor the Spam theme I got
A can of and ate it, and thought--
I'm back fifty years,
My youth reappears,
So fifty more cans of, I bought.

29499 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Irving Superior P9610

While dining on roadkill and rabbits,
And scraping off wandering maggots,
The man from Down Under
Said, "SPAM makes me chunder;
It shrivels the hair in my armpits."
(chunder - australian slang for vomit)

29500 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM

A fat girl, an upstate New Yorker,
Thought she was some kind of corker.
She gave not a damn;
She ate only Spam;
Grew bristles and smelled like a porker.

29501 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Tom Patton P9610

While others will Spam now address,
We should not forget S.O.S.
It came on a shingle.
On top of, they'd mingle
Those items in Spam, they'd repress.

29502 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Irving Superior P9610

One thing about Spam which is great,
Is the interesting sound it creates:
Like the post-supper burp
Or the mucousy slurp
When you empty the can on a plate.

29503 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Sam Mahmoud

Twenty-five piglets per hour
Times Spam to the seventeenth power
In whatever equation,
Is an abomination
And from ten feet makes my milk go sour.

29504 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM J B Zimmerman

I just dined in downtown Manhattan,
On filet de SPAM, served au gratin,
Which the matre d' swore
Had drifted to shore
From a boat from the isle they call Staten.

29505 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Barrie Collins

"Yon haggis Ah can nae mair stomach,
So Ah'll tak tae the road with ma crummock!"
Cried Dougal MacPherson
(A Scottish-type person)
As he sat, eating SPAM, on a hummock.
(crummock - staff with crooked head)
29506 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Barrie Collins

When I eat SPAM Bolognese,
My eyes become misty and glazy.
But most chefs are truculent
To make me this succulent
Dish--they all think I am crazy!

29507 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Barrie Collins

There once was a pig of Orsay,
What smelled an unusual way.
It was sort of like ham,
But more likely 'twas SPAM,
By its fat-laden feel and bouquet.

29508 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Reber Clark

Cold SPAM. served with couscous and dates,
Is a no-no in all Arab states,
All because of some talk,
That it does contain pork,
As the side of the can tabulates.

29509 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Barrie Collins

My taco is chock full of lunchmeat,
With hog ears and nostrils and cow's feet.
But for SPAM all alone,
With its gristle and bone,
Is more my idea of a dog treat.

29510 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Bill Mahoney

"Mind your head," said Old Mother Riley,
"There's a SPAM on the roof that's quite oily.
It's dripping its fat
On my best table mat,
And making a mess green and biley."

29511 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Mike O'Conner

There once was a guy from Japan,
Who fell in love with a blue can.
He started to use
The Web for haikus
And attracted many a fan.
(SPAM comes in a blue can)
29512 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Bob Roberds

There once was a lunch meat called Spam;
They say it is something like ham.
But it's covered in gel
And it's easy to tell
There's too many nitrates per gram!

29513 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Starfish

"Good Lord!" said the sanitary man,
"There's a SPAM in the lavatory pan.
Someone's thrown it in there
In a fit of dispair,
After opening the little blue can."

29514 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Mike O'Conner

"Don't cry, little SPAM," said Big Brother.
"I know we've just eaten your mother.
But it's not long to wait
Before you're on the plate,
With two slices of white bread and butter."

29515 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Mike O'Conner

For breakfast I'd rather have toad sweat,
Or pickled remains of some house pet,
That pull out a can
Of leftover SPAM,
And wind up bent over the toilet.

29516 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Bill Mahoney

There was an old lady from Norwich,
Who told us, while eating her porridge,
"Putting SPAM on your cereal
Makes it much more ethereal;
A condition I always encourage.

29517 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Barrie Collins

There once was a can full of mayhem,
With chunks of white grease and some cat phlegm.
But try as you might,
To cut Spam slices right,
It is often much harder to chew 'em.

29518 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Bill Mahoney

The SPAM-mobile used by Lake Speed,
It's hoped, will atract a new breed
Of good-ol'-boy fans,
Who will rush to buy cans;
Whether or not there's a need.

29519 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Barrie Collins

An ignorant fat glutton from Cork,
Was unable to tell mutton from pork.
Yet he'd recognize SPAM
Being quite unlike ham,
Or anything else on his fork.

29520 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Mike O'Conner

"Have some SPAM?" said the model from Bude.
"I know it's embarrassingly nude,
But clothed in it's tin,
I feel sure it's no sin,
Just, maybe, a sneaky bit rude.

29521 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Mike O'Conner

In trying indelicate meats,
From alleys and rivers and streets,
I've found with alarm,
That I can't come to harm,
While munching SPAM in between treats.

29522 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Reber Clark

Eat slowly, take care not to gobble,
Or your front teeth will fall out or wobble.
If it's SPAM you're to eat,
The trick is to cheat,
And spit it outside on the cobble.

29523 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Mike O'Conner

Eating SPAM on the porch in the nude,
Was a habit the neighbors thought lewd.
But when he donned clothing
They didn't stop loathing;
'Twas the sight of the SPAM they eschewed.

29524 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Gordon Peery

From dark corners of mystic Siam
Came a Swami they called, the "I AM".
"Thou shalt nots" he'd repeat
And proscribe eating meat.
In his closet though, he'd wolf down Spam.

29525 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Loren C. Fitzhugh P9610

A woman by the name of Kelly
Used Spam instead of K-Y Jelly.
She finally gave birth;
To a boy of great girth,
With a tattoo, "Hormel" on his belly.

29526 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Tom Patton P9610

I would never cook Spam in a pan,
Too much heat would annul my swell plan;
Oh, good heavens above,
Body temp's what I love;
Juicy pork in a tight-fitting can!

29527 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Mark Levy P9610

"Just try my cuisine, dear madame.
It's chicken croquettes, stuffed with Spam."
Her id, overheating;
She ne'er felt like eating,
And she said, "Check out this bearded clam."

29528 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Al Willis P9610

While grouting a tiled tub enclosure,
Ben ran out -- almost lost his composure.
In the lunch his wife made
Of yogurt, Spam, marmalade,
'Twas the answer, albeit not kosher.

29529 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Bedford

In a hamlet in South Vietnam,
Lived some ladies and ther madam.
They were cheap and quite easy,
But often were greasy.
They took as their payment canned Spam.

29530 GOURMETS - MEAT - SPAM Mark Amos

There once was a girl called Lottie
Who developed a really hot body.
She had chili for dinner
and once it was in 'er,
It came out of the end rather hottie!

29531 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

In Shreveport they make a fine stew,
A cultural dish, it is true.
They cook up roadkill,
With a sprinkling of dill;
It's Chili con Carnage to you.

29532 GOURMETS - MEXICAN TuttaOgnioia

Chili will do it for me.
If I ever need help, for you see
If my mood isn't right
When I take the first bite,
When I finish the chili, it will be.

29533 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

It winds up the imagination
With that wonderful fiery sensation.
It heats up the blood
To a fever-pitch flood,
But beware that old devil capsaicin.

29534 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

If you must handle raw chili pepper,
Then take off your gloves 'fore you pet her.
For the hot chili oils
Will make her feel boils,
And will ruin the feel of her sweater.

29535 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

For Spanish tortilla to be real,
We need two big spuds to peel.
I'll crack the eggs,
Those 'tween your legs,
Then we'll cook ourselves a good meal.

29536 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

One dork, resident of Malpitas,
Attracted by las senoritas,
Had a passion for rape
'Till he was left to gape
At what one of them turned to fajitas.

29537 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

Your taco is more in my line;
Its filling is pleasure for mine.
But with chili or not,
That taco you've got,
I'll fill it with fresh meat divine.

29538 GOURMETS - MEXICAN Archie

I had chilli-con-carne today
With onions and beans and I'd say,
Though you might delight,
I'm rather a fright
To my friends: they move out of my way!

29539 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

Tonight, softly whispering "pooof",
Gentle breezes, uplifting the roof,
Are my terror and fright;
If someone gives a light,
I'll be certainly going "Kerwooof"!

29540 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

Though long by the griddle, I linga'
And practice with palm, thumb, and finga'.
My tortillas aren't round,
Each weighs half a pound;
Well, what'd you expect from a gringa?

29541 GOURMETS - MEXICAN Merriam T9801

This rhyme may seem rather silly,
But take a young crocodilly,
Fry him with rice
Some beans, herbs, and spice,
And you'll have a fine 'gator chili.

29542 GOURMETS - MEXICAN TuttaOgioia

When I eat spicy Mexican food
That isn't too terribly good,
It gives me that wind
That blows from within.
I release anywhere, I'm rude.

29543 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

I once got into a debate,
Over how habeneros did rate,
'Gainst jalapenos.
The other guy's nose,
Fell off and now he can't see straight.

29544 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

Habeneros, they burn you like hell;
Going in and going out as well.
If there's some on your pinky,
And you handle your dinky,
There's another hot story to tell.

29545 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

Habaneros I have, lush and thick;
On handling, you find out real quick
To expect a surprise
On rubbing your eyes --
And CHRISSAKES, don't handle your dick!

29546 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

I made reservations in advance;
To a Tai restaurant found by chance;
Holy shit it was hot!
Screamed and farted on the spot:
And it ate out the seat of my pants.

29547 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

A mouth is a thing quite capricious,
A fact that I find quite suspicious.
Why do people complain,
With their mouths all aflame,
Of hot peppers I find so delicious.

29548 GOURMETS - MEXICAN Azmeer Selleh

After castrating calves, caballeros
Pack the testicles in their sombreros.
Then cook all they can
In a large frying pan,
And serve them as huevos rancheros!

29549 GOURMETS - MEXICAN Vassar W. Smith P9304

Our Mex restaurant serves up a frill
Of Spumoni, when giving the bill.
After that spicy food passes
With eruptions of gasses,
The ice cream provides anal chill.

29550 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

"Jalapenos," said Guido of Quito
"When they're rubbed on my tool, fuel libido."
But his girl thinks her twat
Gets unpleasantly hot,
With a smell like a tuna burrito.

29551 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

Jalapenos? Well what about James?
He ate some then started on games...
With his girl ('twas no joke)
She then started to smoke
And on climax she burst into flames!!!

29552 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

I once had a craving for tacos,
Which I bought at a stand they called Paco's.
My stomach did churn;
My heart it did burn;
From now on I'd rather eat nachos!

29553 GOURMETS - MEXICAN Zekow TP9804

For Mexican food you must learn
That the stuff is destined to return.
Just say, "What the hell"
And enjoy the smell,
While ignoring the mild anal burn.

29554 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

A Mexican fellow named Willie
Ate tortillas with spiced piccalilli.
His breath got so hot,
That whenever you got
Near Willie you never were chilly.

29555 GOURMETS - MEXICAN Warrick Elrod

In Mexico the culture's sublime;
Refried beans are tasting just fine.
But am I being a jerk,
Or could they save work,
By just frying them right the first time?

29556 GOURMETS - MEXICAN Ron Sartain

I like salsa that's very hot,
And spicey, that hits the right spot.
With lots of fire,
It is my desire.
It's exciting when heat it's got.

29557 GOURMETS - MEXICAN

A poor lonely man named Flaco,
Went looking for girls in Morocco.
A chica named Millie
Liked his big chile,
So he squirted his sauce in her taco.

29558 GOURMETS - MEXICAN Melissa Smead

And then there's the one about Rocko,
Who fell in love with a taco!
It reminded him of
That sweet place of love
And the sex with his taco was SOCKO!

29559 GOURMETS - MEXICAN Writerman

Where the Wine Festival was to be,
Preparations progressed swimmingly.
They'd a van from "Conchita's"
From which sold Fajitas,
And their companion wine, a Chablis.

29560 GOURMETS - MEXICAN Loren Fitzhugh P0310

Tonight with a lover Divine,
I sat and ate cherries and wine.
So fast was the pace,
I was almost disgraced,
But like ice cream, it all came out fine.

29561 GOURMETS - SWEETS Mischief

Amazing how sweet is ambrosia;
Its glorious taste simply throws ya.
It smacks both your lips,
Demands more than sips,
And pounds as it paddles and rows ya.

29562 GOURMETS - SWEETS Matthew Montchalin

The food of the Gods is ambrosia;
It quickens your beat and then blows ya.
From Heaven descended,
By angels its blended;
It shows what it does when it knows ya.

29563 GOURMETS - SWEETS Matthew Montchalin

Three times over three is ambrosia;
It gives what it takes to engross ya;
Three mystical sips,
A slip and two skips,
And then with a hug it just holds ya.

29564 GOURMETS - SWEETS Matthew Montchalin

It seems you enjoy this ambrosia,
'Cause she quickens your beat and then blows ya;
You should offer her nectar
From Hector Erector,
To store in a southern exposure.

29565 GOURMETS - SWEETS Hugh Clary

I wandered through fields of ambrosia;
The gooey stuff squelched 'twixt my toes. Ya
May join me if rice
Is your fetish or vice;
Lay down so the substance enfolds ya.
(Ambrosia is canned rice pudding in UK)
29566 GOURMETS - SWEETS Tiddy Ogg

In America, ambrosia's food too,
But tastier than your rice goo.
'Tis a mixture of fruit
And coconut to boot,
And it sure makes me visit the loo!

29567 GOURMETS - SWEETS Liam na Baeg

There was an old woman named Jenny
Who sold custard pies for a penny.
She lost ha'pence a pie,
And it puzzled her why,
When evey day she sold so many.

29568 GOURMETS - SWEETS Warrick Elrod

A banana frozen and dipped
In chocolate topping, she nipped
From out of the case
As if in a race,
Then topped if with sweet cream, well whipped.

29569 GOURMETS - SWEETS

Of food that is sexy, I think
That blancmange is my favorite kink;
And the last one I boffed
Was amazingly soft,
And so wondrously squelchy and pink.

29570 GOURMETS - SWEETS Jim Weaver Collection

Blancmange is a creamy white pudding,
Into which your thing, don't be putting.
Instead let it swell;
Get a pastry shell
To fill with your own cream -- that's gooding!

29571 GOURMETS - SWEETS Arden

The ferry for Ireland steamed out
But crashed on the Island of Grout.
The survivors, though, flourished
Because they were nourished
By duty-free chocolate and stout.

29572 GOURMETS - SWEETS Anon

A girl from Madrid cried, "Ole!"
As creme he shot forth in a spray...
"Senor," she then said,
"I prefer warmer head..
Next time, could we have it brulee?"

29573 GOURMETS - SWEETS

I like chocolate, but in moderation,
A precursor to good copulation.
With choc boy paint,
I'll make you feel faint,
With the ultimate in titillation.

29574 GOURMETS - SWEETS Jayne

That chocolate titillation
Needs some more distillation;
By adding some mint,
My eyes they will glint,
And I'll try reverse osculation.

29575 GOURMETS - SWEETS Archie

Hot chocolate is always in season,
I drink it no matter the reason;
But I'll truly attest
That it's certainly best
When it's cold and my hiney is freezin'.

29576 GOURMETS - SWEETS Cap'n Bean P0104

Chocolate. I like it the most.
So I'm grateful whenever a host
Can see themselves clear
To be such a dear
And spread it on onions and toast.

29577 GOURMETS - SWEETS Erick Hinds

I think that my hair is allergic
To chocolate bits, thaumaturgic.
But the urge to eat more
Is what's at the core
Off my hair-loss, so dramaturgic.

29578 GOURMETS - SWEETS Archie

Your hair's not allergic, you Ace!
The point was to highlight your face!
Chocolate's devine
To help you to shine.
Your hair felt the need for some space!

29579 GOURMETS - SWEETS Bridget

For the heart they say chocolate is great,
And one aspirin DO take on each date.
And a shot of whiskey
At first sign -- don't you see --
Of a heart attack -- Now don't you wait!

29580 GOURMETS - SWEETS Hilde na Baeg

So if you feel the symptoms, just quit
What you're doing. Find some place to sit.
Take an aspirin quickly
With a shot of whiskey.
Then a chocolate -- a great first aid kit.

29581 GOURMETS - SWEETS Hilde na Baeg

Thank you and now I'll be quicker,
If ever I feel that my ticker
Is under attack,
To gulp me a snack
Of Goody's, Jim Beam, and a Snicker!

29582 GOURMETS - SWEETS Travis Brasell

I will say I just love what you wrote!
Diet expert -- you now have my vote.
It's better than sweating
And very trend setting
And when you are rich, I will gloat.

29583 GOURMETS - SWEETS Bridget

If you want to look good in the nude,
You have to cut back on rich food.
So rather than flirt
With that chocolate dessert,
Just cause your jaws to OCCLUDE.

29584 GOURMETS - SWEETS Norm Brust

Our Dorothy's got all of them, Mum,
And won't share them out, even some.
The cookies are mine;
I'm starting to whine --
So give me a cookie, Dot, come!

29585 GOURMETS - SWEETS Archie

You spoiled-rotten whiney small brat!
These cookies are mine and that's that!
Keep your hands to yourself,
You perverted old elf
Or I'm telling Mom 'bout the cat!

29586 GOURMETS - SWEETS Dorothy

A horror of pink cotton candy,
When down at the beach, gets all sandy,
And cause cavities
And fits of depravity,
And makes one sticky and randy.

29587 GOURMETS - SWEETS Blundel's

Crepes -- they are such fun to eat;
Filled with soft cream, can't be beat.
Topped with strawberry.
Sweet? Oh yes, very;
Juicy and ripe for your meat.

29588 GOURMETS - SWEETS Arden

Not much of a cook is Ms. Brand;
Her recipes get out of hand;
Her pumpkin pies stink;
The fillings all sink;
It's what she calls Custard's Last Stand.

29589 GOURMETS - SWEETS Armand E Singer 873

When Caroline's mother made custard,
She started to get a bit flustered.
Her daughter said "What
You got's not what you thought.
Put your specs on, the label says 'mustard'."

29590 GOURMETS - SWEETS Funfax Limericks

O poor ice cream vendor Joe Brand,
His softserve's not frozen as planned;
August's God-awful heat
Can fry eggs in the street;
He calls it his custard's last stand.

29591 GOURMETS - SWEETS Armand Singer P0310

Here's marshmallow Fluffy (it's white)
And Pet milk for coffee delight.
So don't be a bumpkin
Who only eats pumpkin,
There's way too much here for one bite.

29592 GOURMETS - SWEETS Jim Weaver Collection

A pox on those soggy old cakes,
With candied delights and tooth-aches.
Though some of them come
Well-bathed in dark rum,
And squeezing them some talent takes.

29593 GOURMETS - SWEETS Chris Papa

I am working up quite a sweat
Making fudge after fudge, and yet
Although it's delicious
And the calories vicious,
I can't get the damn stuff to set!

29594 GOURMETS - SWEETS Michelle

I've heard it from friends who are gay,
It's quite possible to make it stay
In place firmly set
Despite all your sweat,
When you pack in the fudge the right way.

29595 GOURMETS - SWEETS Obnoxio

You have a most sick twisted mind
And I think, I am sure you will find
That I'm simply looking
For a method of cooking
This damn stuff and get it to bind.

29596 GOURMETS - SWEETS Michelle

Well dearie, I'm beggin' your pard';
Will you take advice from this bard?
That fudge may be male,
There is one way to tell;
Cook naked -- that fudge will get hard.

29597 GOURMETS - SWEETS Travis Brasell

On New Year's Day in Alabam',
Had black-eyed peas, turnips, and ham;
But then for dessert
I pulled off her skirt,
And ate her hole pie..."Thank ya, ma'am!"

29598 GOURMETS - SWEETS

"And how many lumps do you take?",
Asked Jill, serving Joe tea and cake.
Those two, 'neath your sweater,"
Said Joe, "Would be better."
Jill, shocked, hit him twice with her rake.

29599 GOURMETS - SWEETS Travis Brasell

To the Brit from the Isles of the Sunny,
Where live ladies lascivious and funny;
If you do not make haste,
You will find that our taste
Goes well with condiments and honey.

29600 GOURMETS - SWEETS Maeve

They've put in a new ice cream store
By my shop -- in fact, right next door.
It's really not fair
To put it right there,
For now I'll gain pounds by the score.

29601 GOURMETS - SWEETS ROE

They've vanilla with warm chocolate goo
And Heath Bar and Cookie dough too.
Sundae and floats,
And Banana Split boats
That stick to my hips like soft glue.

29602 GOURMETS - SWEETS ROE

I tell you, if I'm gonna sin,
I'd rather with sex or with gin.
The price is too high;
When I look at my thigh,
And see those three scoops once again.

29603 GOURMETS - SWEETS ROE

A silly inventor from Kamloops
Invented both Fruit Loops and Spam Loops
But he made, I confess,
A most horrible mess,
When he tried to make Strawberry Jam Loops.

29604 GOURMETS - SWEETS John E Mayhood P0012

After eating all those jelly beans,
I'm looking for some other means
To keep my ass covered,
For I have discovered
I leave more than zip on my jeans.

29605 GOURMETS - SWEETS

Said a bad little youngster named Beauchamp:
"Those jelly tarts, how shall I reach 'em?
To my parents I'd go,
But they always say 'No,'
No matter how much I beseech 'em."

29606 GOURMETS - SWEETS Carolyn Wells

There once was a boy who's named Sandy,
Who loved to eat all kinds of candy.
When he lost all his teeth,
He said with relief,
"For Ju-Ju Bears, gums are quite handy."

29607 GOURMETS - SWEETS Celine Terrian

Don't give me milk duds, please.
They tend to make me sneeze.
'Til folks sitting behind me
Whisper "hush" to remind me.
But - I'd like some jujubes!

29608 GOURMETS - SWEETS Lynn Mostafa

I've had some strange dreams in my time,
Like some people licking green slime.
I too, had a taste.
One never should waste
That yummy pie known as Key Lime.

29609 GOURMETS - SWEETS H Welchel

But You should know Key Lime Pie
Although pleasing to tongue and to eye,
Should never be green,
Unless you are keen
On pollution with icky green dye.

29610 GOURMETS - SWEETS John Miller

The lime that is grown on a Key
Is paler than what you will see
If you pull down my pants
'Fore I get a chance
At a beach that is bathing-suit free.

29611 GOURMETS - SWEETS John Miller

The filling you make from Key Lime
Is too firm to be likened to slime,
And too tart for a tart
But will do for a start
In your search for a flavor sublime.

29612 GOURMETS - SWEETS John Miller

Though I make my own filling from scratch,
Now it's rarely applied to young snatch.
But if some girl is willing,
My filling's less filling.
Come here and I'll whip up a batch.

29613 GOURMETS - SWEETS John Miller

When making banana cake, Joel
Put fruit and two eggs in the hole
'Tween two legs and proceeded
To cream nicely as needed,
And he finished by licking the bowl.

29614 GOURMETS - SWEETS Albin Chaplin 3024-1268

There once was a fellow named Pete
Who enjoyed everything that was sweet;
From butterscotch to berries,
Chocolate to cherries,
And ladies when they were in heat.

29615 GOURMETS - SWEETS Portia Little P0304

From the time we were threatened by Scuds,
The baker's lost the taste of his bud.
When he tries to make
A pudding or cake,
He said his cooking tasted like mud.

29616 GOURMETS - SWEETS Arthur Pattaffy

You like mints whilst in passionate throng?
I'm not saying that's right or that's wrong.
Although not a fan,
I'll do all I can,
To keep passion and lust extra strong

29617 GOURMETS - SWEETS Jayne

I don't care for blackstrap molasses,
And if offered syrup, I passes.
No sugar or honey,
And jam just tastes funny.
I only want sweet sassafrasses.

29618 GOURMETS - SWEETS Heather McCabe

Abstention means no chocolate chips.
Among the best of "no-no" tips--
The cookie, eat all
But let the chips fall...
Or buy them with no chocolate pips.

29619 GOURMETS - SWEETS Irving Superior P9708

All diets are quite self-defeating,
'Cause all day you think about eating.
You mentally wilt,
Through the feelings of Guilt,
When on big Snicker bars you've been cheating.

29620 GOURMETS - SWEETS

A plum brought to mind food that's good.
Chocolate cookie-like things that I should
Not be eating. Now what
Is that there? I forgot...
Time for coffee and sleep. Yes, I could.

29621 GOURMETS - SWEETS Hilde na Beag

There is one thing that men get all sweaty for,
A treat like a fine chocolate petit four;
To imply it's to eat
Is not just conceit--
In fact, it's not even a metaphor.

29622 GOURMETS - SWEETS Norm Storer P9204

First sprinkle with grated iced ghee,
Then give it a tossing gently.
Don't squeeze it too much --
Just finger-tip touch.
This foreplay all good piecrusts kneed.

29623 GOURMETS - SWEETS H Welchel

A fine chef was Pierre the poodle;
Delicious was his apple strudel.
He made crepe suzette
For his darling Yvette,
'Cause she hated to eat tuna noodle.

29624 GOURMETS - SWEETS Nancy Henry-Kline P9306

Ding Dongs, Crispy Cremes, and eclairs;
A junk foodish state of affairs!
I'll chow down with pleasure
And for extra measure,
Go feast where one finds pubic hairs.

29625 GOURMETS - SWEETS Randog

Rhubarb is much better in pies;
Sweet, sour, and attracting flies.
It's good as goosebery
And tasty as cherry;
Please, have a slice -- don't be shy!

29626 GOURMETS - SWEETS Marlene Lewis

We would just wipe it off and chew,
Then watch each other's mouth go askew.
So sour yet so good
That in my boyhood,
Things were tastier in 1942.

29627 GOURMETS - SWEETS Saint

Galactose, Fructose, and Sweet,
Were producers who couldn't be beat.
Their profits, now naught;
Competition (a lot),
From Maple, Cane Sugar, and Beet.

29628 GOURMETS - SWEETS Al Willis T9710

My British friend, Rozzie's homesick;
Mum's cooking I thought would do the trick.
I'm extremely amused,
Because she's enthused
For pudding they call Spotted Dick.

29629 GOURMETS - SWEETS

I like ice cream sundaes, don't you?
With nuts and some berries, it's true.
Whipped cream and caramel
And chocolate are swell.
It makes for a sticky goo screw.

29630 GOURMETS - SWEETS Bonnie

I just made some cookies, "They're great!"
(My parents proclaimed as they ate.)
"Ease up on them, Pa!
They're made out of straw-
berries which can cause you ill fate!"

29631 GOURMETS - SWEETS

I feel just so rotten tonight.
I've been crying. I look a fright.
My face paint is smeared.
My vision is bleared.
My life is a deserted blight.

29632 GOURMETS - SWEETS Marlene

Too much sugar caused me to think
I should just sever my link.
Nobody there likes me
Every one of them hates me,
And all of my limericks just stink.

29633 GOURMETS - SWEETS Marlene

"Oh Yeah! I've got them Sugar Blues!"
It's harder on me than some booze.
I fly for a bit;
Then feel just like shit.
The only cure is a long snooze.

29634 GOURMETS - SWEETS Marlene

I feel much better today;
I want to pass warning your way.
Stay away from sugar;
It's really a booger;
Your nerves it will frequently fray.

29635 GOURMETS - SWEETS Marlene

Who needs to take illegal drugs,
When sugar will give your brain bugs.
The crash is so hard,
It ain't worth it, pard,
Unless someone is there to give hugs.

29636 GOURMETS - SWEETS Marlene

When sugar is made to appeal,
Lock the makers in the Bastille,
Where they can't get out
And spread it about.
I eat sugar when I need to heal.

29637 GOURMETS - SWEETS Marlene

This habit I can't seem to break --
It gives me this damn bad headache.
I just love the taste
Of food sugar-laced!
'Twas sugar Eve got from the snake!

29638 GOURMETS - SWEETS Marlene

With junkies I do sympathize;
Sometimes my words are wise.
Sugar makes me sick
But yet I do pick
The candy, the cookies, the pies.

29639 GOURMETS - SWEETS Arden

I have inherited, too,
Damned diabetes, type II.
Now my daily pill
Must now cure my ill.
This makes me terribly blue.

29640 GOURMETS - SWEETS Arden

If cellulite dimples your thighs,
Avoid junk food like burgers and fries;
And try not to munch on
Desserts after luncheon;
Instead try my Sundae Surprise.

29641 GOURMETS - SWEETS

Said a airy young lady from Metz,
who kept ordering more crepes suzettes,
"Of course I don't eat them,
But nothing can beat them
For a posh way to light cigarettes."

29642 GOURMETS - SWEETS John Ciardi

I feel sorry for Wobbly's fudge;
The recipe needs but a nudge.
Take my tally whacker
And carefully pack her;
It'll stiffen right up with the sludge.

29643 GOURMETS - SWEETS Wbiler

The baker a La Mezzaluna,
Glad-handed his wife around noon-a.
But business declined
When patrons opined
The petit-fours tasted like tuna.

29644 GOURMETS - SWEETS D. Fingerlos

I really can't help but to sputter
When thinking of pancakes with butter,
With syrupy slime
And jelly some time;
Its glorious taste is utter!

29645 GOURMETS - SWEETS Rev. Joseph Blaylock

A chocolate bunny named Fred
To his chocolate wife turned and said,
"You can say Happy Spring!
But I won't hear a thing.
They have bitten the ears off my head."

29646 GOURMETS - SWEETS Dark Poet NY

I don't use cubed sugar no more.
I used to drop in three or four,
Then probe with my tongue
To where they had clung,
But my wife said it made her feel sore.

29647 GOURMETS - SWEETS Tiddy Ogg

They're long and they're hard and they're wet,
And everyone wants one, I'll bet.
The best way to go
Is licking them slow;
What flavor popsicle d'you get?

29648 GOURMETS - SWEETS Marlene Lewis

My popsicle's a tasty red;
The flavor's straawberry, he said.
But it's melting fast;
Don't think it can last;
It's dripping all over the bed.

29649 GOURMETS - SWEETS Carol

What's left is a soggy old stick,
'Cause I just licked it up real quick.
Popsicles are nice,
But just flavored ice;
Next time an ice cream cone I'll pick.

29650 GOURMETS - SWEETS Carol

Not me -- I prefer something tastey,
That my tongue can plunge in real hasty;
Smooth soft and silky,
Meltingly milky.
My ice cream will not go to wastey.

29651 GOURMETS - SWEETS Joe Long

And when do I get my dessert?
Here, let me help you with that shirt,
Let's see if your meat,
Is tasty and sweet,
Or cheesy with just a wee squirt.

29652 GOURMETS - SWEETS

Speaking now is a broad from Mauritius:
"A male artichoke may appear vicious,
But though it looks frightful,
Gives a thrill that's delightful,
And the flavor, no doubt, is delicious."

29653 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Grand Prix Lim 904

Although she's of tenderish years
And generates certain ideas,
When food's in the offing
I'd rather be scoffing
Her sister Asparagus Spears.

29654 GOURMETS - VEGGIES

When a foolish groom in Armenia
Had nibbled away his gardenia,
They just let him graze
On the bridesmaid's bouquets,
To quiet the old neurasthenia.

29655 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Morris Bishop

My partner is really quite mean;
He likes me eat things that are green.
He made eggs on toast
Which I like the most,
But with broccoli? I think that's obscene!

29656 GOURMETS - VEGGIES

I also think carrots are over-rated,
Though vitamin content's debated.
It depends what you need
When it's time for a feed,
But I prefer them when they're grated.

29657 GOURMETS - VEGGIES

On the matter of relative size
Or how it applies to my prize,
Whenever I bare it,
Gals say, "It's a carrot!"
But taste it to improve their eyes.

29658 GOURMETS - VEGGIES

They don't help me see in the dark,
For still I am missing the mark.
She says: "It's not right
That a grown man needs light.
Don't come back till you learn how to park!"

29659 GOURMETS - VEGGIES

Once finished, the better they see,
Remarking, "It is a bit wee.
Who will you satisfy?"
I always reply,
"I've managed to satisfy me."

29660 GOURMETS - VEGGIES

There is an old cook freckle-faced,
Who never allows any waste.
She cooks carrots and pees
In one pot, if you please,
And it really is not in bad taste.

29661 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Al Chaplin 3024 P8810

In food stores, eccentric Joe Miller,
Will smash corncobs up on a pillar.
There's squashed grains galore,
All over the floor;
We call him a cereal killer.

29662 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Tiddy Ogg

A forty-year old at Fitzbilly
Had a passion for strong piccalilli;
But just for a change,
He would widen his range
With a mixture of chutney and chili.
(Fitzwilliam College of Cambridge)
29663 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Harold C. Bibby

A big man from old New Orleans,
Used to smear his big cock with baked beans.
With this, and salt pork.
He avoided the stork
And annoying Caesarean scenes.

29664 GOURMETS - VEGGIES

Chef Cole views the cabbage with awe,
As a vegetable having no flaw;
Tasty boiled or stewed,
Leading one to conclude,
That raw kraut, thinly sliced, is Cole's law.

29665 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Bob Giandomenico

Use your fingers and rotate the cob;
With some butter, a generous glob.
Eat across and around,
But one thing I've found,
Corn is best when you eat like a slob.

29666 GOURMETS - VEGGIES John Miller 0060

Jam the ham, fork the beef, pluck the chicken;
You may love all this good finger lickin'.
Do like Jack Spratt;
Forget all the fat;
A cucumber is healthier pickin'.

29667 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Jim Weaver Collection

Into the doctors I lumbered;
DIET! Or your days will be numbered.
But cakes made of rice
Don't taste very nice,
Nor lettuce that's only cucumbered.

29668 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Jim Weaver Collection

A vegetarian is just a freak;
Without meat, you just end up weak.
Meat-eating's a habit,
And you're not a rabbit.
So get some proper food to eat!

29669 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Mushroom

A courtesan eating falafel,
Finally said, "This is awful!
My chick pea/bean diet
Has caused me to riot.
I'm craving a good Belgian waffle.

29670 GOURMETS - VEGGIES

There was a young man of Loch Ness
Who was partial to mustard and cress.
He would eat it in bed
Between slices of bread,
In the usual state of undress.

29671 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Mark Wainwright

There was a hillbilly named Fritz,
Who always ate nothing but grits.
When asked why it was so,
He'd say, "'Cause I'm po,
And around here, it's all that I gits."

29672 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Warrick Elrod

There once was a convict named Glime,
Tended herbs to atone for his crime.
Garlic had a strong scent,
So to onions he went.
So it went until the end of thyme.

29673 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Monique de Plume

If in Moncton they ask you to dine
And you're down there at fiddlehead time,
Be ready to yearn
To munch on some fern
Or else be prepared to decline!

29674 GOURMETS - VEGGIES T. Green, Toronto 33b

Said a freaky French fryer of Frisco,
"I do all my deep frying with Crisco,
Which entices the girls
More than rubies, or pearls,
Or those dry little things from Nabisco."

29675 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Keith MacMillan A023D

"Watch out for the cops!" said Capone,
"They've got guns and sticks of baloney.
If we let them get close,
We can give the a dose
Of fried garlic and cheese macaroni."

29676 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Mike O'Conner

At a restaurant way out in Wyoming,
A vegetarian was moaning,
"What have you got for me",
Said the waitress, "Let's see...
A plane ticket back to your home-ing."

29677 GOURMETS - VEGGIES

A lady from near Milton Keynes
Had trouble digesting her greens.
The odd Brussels sprout
Would find its way out,
But the greens that bought screams were French beans.

29678 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Michael Palin

A babe by the name Peter Piper,
Who, about picking peckers, was hyper.
She preferred peckers pickled;
Was delighted and tickled,
To find them still green in her diaper.

29679 GOURMETS - VEGGIES David Lauridsen

Now how many dinners (pre-teens)
Did a parent say, "Eat up your greens;
'Twill put hair on your chest."
Well I've looked down my vest,
And I guess I preferred to eat beans.

29680 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Peter Wilkins

"I'm sick of this diet!" said Kate.
"I'd as soon eat the damned paper plate
As these unsalted greens,
The unbuttered beans,
And all other veggies I hate!"

29681 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Vassar W. Smith P9504

If man is supposed to have joy,
Let's ban all the things than annoy;
Like talk Radio
And April snow,
And anything made out of soy.

29682 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Timothy Torkildson

I have an aversion to dill.
I've been given an anti-dill pill.
Taken three times a day,
In the usual way,
It still gives me a bit of a thrill.

29683 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Bill Wall

There was a young man from Prestatyn,
Who fancied he ought to learn Latin.
He said, "I shall speak
Of my hatred of leek,
For the Welsh don't have words to put that in."

29684 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Richard Long

Don't gossip or bandy about
My cousin smells like Brussels sprout.
His smell, I've opined,
Does bring to my mind
The stink of week-old sauerkraut.

29685 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Al Willis

There was an old person of Norwich
Who fed upon grass and on porridge.
When porridge was sparse
And he couldn't get grass,
He would go round the city and forage.

29686 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Anon

Consider the fate o' the humble potato;
It's really the best you can do.
So don't shed the blood
Of that poor helpless spud,
Who's never done nuffin' to you.

29687 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Brian Redford

One night you have been to the pub,
And you stagger back home after grub;
The fridge you explore
And you find in the door
Some hummus-y stuff in a tub.

29688 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Lucy

Hummus I love in a tub!
An hors d'oeuvre I never would snub.
But I always assume
It's made from legume...
And there's no chick pee in that tub!

29689 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Tutta Gioia

A clever old gourmet named Sam
Used tubers for sweetening lamb.
He, at times, lacking those,
Substituted his toes,
Declaring: "I yam what I am."

29690 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Cybergeezer

A man of the future is Z.;
He lives on raw carrots and ghee,
Plus grits and gruyere,
Breathes purified air,
And washes food down with iced pee.

29691 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Armand E Singer 747

With the "pratee" their principle food,
Irish cooking is pretty subdued.
Micks are orange or green --
No shades in between --
Either way they are usually stewed.

29692 GOURMETS - VEGGIES John Miller

Here's to kimchi the Koreans' delight.
Hurrah for each peppery bite!
The eat it for lunch,
For breakfast and brunch,
And there's a hot time in town every night!

29693 GOURMETS - VEGGIES James Wade P8303

The Emir who rules Abou-dabi
Likes vegetables crisp and not flabby.
He dotes on the crunch
Of his carrots at lunch,
And denied his kohl rabi, gets crabby.

29694 GOURMETS - VEGGIES John E Mayhood P9809

A gentleman, otherwise meek,
Detested with passion the leek.
When offered one out,
He dealt such a clout
To the maid, she was down for a week.

29695 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Jim Weaver Collection

Radishes? Turnips? Passe!
These spherical frottings, allay!
My dear, it's so chic,
What I do with a leek,
And it goes on and on, the entree.

29696 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Anon

Bib said to Cos, "Oh please lettuce
'Scape from this field ere they get us!
They've only one goal!
Put us in a bowl,
Toss us and then vinagrette us.

29697 GOURMETS - VEGGIES

There once was a guy named Bob,
He loved to eat corn on the cob.
They say you are what you eat,
So he got yellow feet,
And he started to cry yellow sobs!

29698 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Jim Weaver Collection

I always leave carrots till last;
I'm a carrot enthusiast.
I wait to savor
Their piquant flavor
At the end of every repast.

29699 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Marty TP9807

There was a young lady of Cork,
Whose Pa made a fortune in pork.
He bought for his daughter
A tutor who taught her
To balance green peas on her fork.

29700 GOURMETS - VEGGIES

"Of tea leaves you lack a supply,"
My English friend said with a sigh.
"You cannot deny it:
Drop tea from your die-t,
And nothing is left but to die."
(Die! Die! di-dee-di-dee-di.... - McW)
29701 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Laurence Perrine P9504

A sage old observer named Frankton
Predicted what man had not banked on.
When the planet was plundered
By a race that had blundered,
There was naught left for eating but plankton.

29702 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Albin Chaplin 3024-2577

She took me to her leafy bower
And promised a warm golden shower.
One whiff and I said,
"Get this through your head:
Asparagus never devour!"

29703 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Tutta

Rice cakes and salad, what's to it?
And tofu, you can't even chew it.
Steam all that you eat,
And never touch meat;
That's death and I ain't gonna do it.

29704 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Jim Weaver Collection

When you're thinking of something to eat,
Vegetarian food can't be beat.
It's better for you,
And it's more moral too.
Plus, it goes really nicely with meat.

29705 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Mike Dale

A Hindu guru -- called Baboo
Stirred with a spoon in his stew.
As he wiped his brow,
He said: "I will vow
That there's no meat in this vegetable brew."

29706 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Thomas Ratliff P0304

With cholesterol now on the run,
Eating steak is no longer much fun.
There's small sex appeal
In a vegetarian meal,
Even if on a hamburger bun.

29707 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Edwin J Weinstein

A vegetarian with quite an old plight
Checked himself into ER one night.
With asparagus spears
Stuck in his nose and ears,
The Doc said, "You're not eating right!"

29708 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Observer

Carrots in his ear were a sight.
The peas up his nose were a fright.
When he said he felt ill,
The Doctor said, "Bill,
It's plain you're just not eating right."

29709 GOURMETS - VEGGIES

My friend Tara, a slim vegetarian,
Always knows what her stomach is carryin'.
If you take her advice
And eat lots of rice,
You may end up an octagenarian!

29710 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Mallmall TP9901

My grapes have been aging for years,
Awaiting your lips twixt your ears.
To drink of their flavour
And totally savour
The sweet vintage of Gherkinspears.

29711 GOURMETS - VEGGIES

There were two calamitous pinckles
That laid in the sauerkraut crinkles.
Said one to the other;
What shall I do, mother?
Surely you, not the salt, give me wrinkles.

29712 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Emma TP9807

In all of my eyes, the true hate shows.
I'm wishing that I never ate those
Polysynthetic,
Fake and pathetic
Genetically altered potatoes.

29713 GOURMETS - VEGGIES

A half-baked potato, named Sue,
Was withdrawn to thicken a stew.
She reluctantly cried,
As she simmered and fried,
"I'm damned if I don't, or I do!"

29714 GOURMETS - VEGGIES

How to spell potato has tried
Many minds, sometimes mine, I'll confide.
Though it may have an eye
There's no F; don't ask why!
Not until it's been boiled, baked, or fried.

29715 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Graham Lester

Rhubarb when raw is so tough
And its leaves contain poisonous stuff,
But when cleaned and de-soiled
Dipped in sugar and boiled,
Then the stalks are quite tasty enough.

29716 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Peter Wilkins

Hey Waiter, my soup has a roach in!
My potatoes it seems to be poaching.
Though it's not eaten much,
It's actions are such
To make me believe, it's encroaching.

29717 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Observer

A tossed salad was set on the table,
But hark to the end of my fable.
A quick flick of the wrist,
The dishes all missed,
As the waiter was not very able.

29718 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Arthur Pattaffy

There were two young ladies named Bower
Who screwed two young Krauts for an hour.
Said one, "My Kraut is sweet,
I must have a repeat."
But the other said her Kraut was sour.

29719 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Albin Chaplin 3024-0054

There was a young woman of Greenwich
Who had a great weakness for spinach.
When it slipped down her chin,
She would lap it all in,
In-ach by in-ach by in-ach.

29720 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Burges Johnson

I've a habit at which you may squawk,
That I started when first I could talk.
I eat peas mixed with honey,
Which makes them taste funny,
But at least they all stay on my fork.

29721 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Friar TP9806

Tofu, 'tis said, comes from soy,
But I think it's really a ploy
To pass off that crap
Without a big flap.
(It's from the foreskin of a goy.)

29722 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Frank TP9807

Can we get through just one more Thanksgiving?
There are precious few nuggets, on sieving.
My plate looks so bare
With no turkey to share...
It's the price of vegetarian living.

29723 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Paul Hoffman

That is some fine meat you are carryin',
But steaks are for eatin', not buryin'.
A culinary sight,
A gourmet delight,
But what if she's a vegetarian?

29724 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Kaylin

A vegetarian? I don't know if it's true.
But I can still satisfy you.
Come to my fruit stand
And simply demand
My banana and a kiwi or two.

29725 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Mike Hunter

A treat for the tongue and the tummy,
Something sweet and chewy and gummy.
Fruit salad's a dream
With nuts and whipped cream,
Banana and kiwi! How Yummy!

29726 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Kaylin

On the subject of steak and pork rib,
Vegetarians can be very glib.
We're just jealous that meat
Is so darn cheap to eat,
While they've hiked veggie prices -- no fib!

29727 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Prof M-G

I stood in my Burger King hat;
A woman and kid came in, sat.
She flopped out a titty
To feed the wee kiddie;
I yelled, "Does he want fries with that?"

29728 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Tiddy Ogg

Folks everywhere talk of whirled peas -- (world peace?)
Just answer me this, if you please:
Why not mashed potatoes,
Or fried green tomatoes,
Or carrot sticks or broccolies???

29729 GOURMETS - VEGGIES

"Take some SPAM," said a chef at the Ritz,
"And mince it in miniscule bits;
Then fry it together
With odd strips of leather,
And serve it with peas and some grits."

29730 GOURMETS - VEGGIES Mike O'Conner

A young Nordic lass in Mombassa,
Demanded a piece of hot ass-a.
But she flew in a rage
And locked her cunt in a cage,
When they brought in King Haile Selassie.

29731 HISTORY - AFRICAN L1488

The Conquering Lion of Judah,
Made a prayer to the statue of Buddha.
"Oh, Idol," he prayed,
"May Il Duce be spayed,
And all his descendants be neuter!"

29732 HISTORY - AFRICAN L1185

There once was a country devoid
Of competent leaders deployed.
To keep the Reds out,
We found one about,
So now it's not Red, just destroyed.

29733 HISTORY - AFRICAN Calvin Trillan

There once was a boss named Mobutu
To whom all the graft would accrue to.
He looted the place
Then left in disgrace
And basked in the castle he flew to.

29734 HISTORY - AFRICAN Calvin Trillan

The rulers of long-ago Sumer
Were never much known for good humor;
If a mistress refused
Or seemed not too enthused,
They'd like as not opt to entomb her.

29735 HISTORY - ASIAN   Armand E Singer   879

Atilla thought virgins were fun,
But puzzled to see them all run.
"What teases," cried he,
"To tremble and flee,
When they all keep calling me Hun."

29736 HISTORY - ASIAN   History Pun Chimera P0108

There was once a commander named Harrison,
Who stationed his troops in a garrison.
And there they would languish
And mutter in anguish,
Attila was kind, by comparison.

29737 HISTORY - ASIAN   Mark Wainwright

"Here we are," said Attila the Hun,
"Won't you join us in all of the fun?
We'll slaughter and pillage,
Every last helpless village.
Come quickly, the action's begun"

29738 HISTORY - ASIAN   Isaac Asimov

A romantic attraction has clung
To a chap of whom damsels have sun:
"'Tis the Scourge from the East,
That lascivious beast
Who was known as Attila the Hung!"

29739 HISTORY - ASIAN

There once was a Hun called Attila,
Whose life was a genuine thrilla.
From village to village,
He'd rant, rape, and pillage,
Seldom spending two nights on one pilla.

29740 HISTORY - ASIAN G0511

His neighbors objected, it's true,
To the way he would plunder and screw.
But he'd say, "Tain't my fault,
'Cause it's all the result
Of a trauma I suffered at two."

29741 HISTORY - ASIAN G0512

In the words of the good Chairman Mao,
"A woman is much like a cow."
Has he thereby admitted,
Their girls are four-teated,
Or that heifers resemble his frau?

29742 HISTORY - ASIAN

Is Commodore Perry to blame,
Since he with his mighty fleet came
And opened Japan,
Where the Japs with elan
Are beating us at our own game?

29743 HISTORY - ASIAN A. N. Wilkins P9212

Of that terrible King Mithridates,
His subjects along the Euphrates
Used to say in great scorn:
"He's of no woman born,
But extruded from fatherly nates."

29744 HISTORY - ASIAN G1014

Of dynasties Han, Tang, and Ming,
I admit I don't know a damn thing.
The Orient's history
To me is a mystery.
But I once had a Singapore Sling!

29745 HISTORY - ASIAN John K. Roberts P9212

In the marvelous city of Petra,
You'll find it is really a metr'a
Fact that the folks
Who live there drink Cokes,
And eat olives and sheep and et cetra.

29746 HISTORY - ASIAN Norm Storer P2005

Mark Anthony, supine by the creek,
Got to thinking of customs of Greek.
"Cleo, would you mind
If I tried your behind?"
"Here I lie, and I'm not prone to shriek."

29747 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Bill Edwards P9103

Cleopatra to Antony: Duck
If you'll just shift a bit, I will suck."
But that's nuttin': the glutton
Gave her up the butt an
Anachonismatical fuck.

29748 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN G2323

A king in eternal repose,
Got a linen cocoon for his clothes.
And much gold for his severance
Arranged with due reverence,
Then they sucked all his brains out his nose.

29749 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN John Eggerton P0103

A luscious Egyptian barbarian
Had problems we could call ovarian.
A famed Roman ruler
Inserted his tool, or
How else to explain her Caesarian.

29750 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Armand E Singer 248

King Cheops, old geezer of Gizah,
Had a young wife, but just couldn't please her.
Pyramids? His was bigger!
She said, "That don't figger --
Just leave it for some future Caesar!"

29751 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN John E Mayhood P0103

Come along children, and follow me,
As I tell you 'bout Cleo and Ptolemy,
A mother and son,
They had lots of fun,
Engaging in all sorts of sodomy.

29752 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

Cleopatra, the queen of Egypt,
Was frequently found quite unzipped,
By visiting Romans,
Who fancied that woman's
Charms, as the med they trans-shipped.

29753 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

I was dubious about this adventure,
Thought some rhymes I'd have to invent-ure,
But this verse aside,
It's been quite a smooth ride;
You can't have found much to resent-ure.

29754 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

The first to come calling was Jule;
He entered and flashed her his tool.
She gave him a rub,
While immersed in her tub,
But that's all he got, useless fool.

29755 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

The next one was Marcus Antonius,
Like Julie, he soon got a bonius.
But a bit of fellation
Soon caused his deflation,
All his talk of "all night" was erroneous.

29756 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

They came there from many a mile,
But her body they could not defile.
She'd lead them along,
But she'd not let their dong
Near her pussy, the queen of denial.

29757 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

Yes, I know you've heard that pun before,
And as humor, it's flat on the floor.
But I will not retract,
It's a salient fact,
So I'm sure you can stand it once more.

29758 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

At last 'cross the Mediterranean,
There comes the young Emperor Octavian.
And he rapes and he pillages
All the towns and the villages...
In fact in the ass he's a pain-ian.

29759 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

For Cleo it was now the end,
Her honour she'd no more defend,
And the last thing we know,
She's in a strip show,
Or so the historians have penned.

29760 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

In a whore house in Cairo I sat,
When up came a tart, old and fat.
She was dressed all in silk,
Smelt of rancid ass milk,
And her name it was Cleo, or Pat.

29761 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

The British Museum is crowing
'Bout sculptures purportedly showing
Young Cleo in bed,
Giving Anthony head,
In the first class salon of a Boeing.

29762 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Peter Wilkins

Cleopatra would wear a big smile
Whenever she barged down the Nile.
Her occasional gasp
Would confirm that her asp
Was hiding somewhere rather vile.

29763 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN

Cleopatra for power was aspiring,
But she lost all that she was desiring;
She didn't grow senile
As the Queen of The Nile:
Her asp-iring caused her expiring.

29764 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Dix47man

On Egypt's Queen Cleo, a tidbit.
Two lovers the queen had permitted.
She picked the wrong one
And when sets the sun,
(The tidbit) an asp then her teat bit.

29765 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Irving Superior

A queen of old Egypt, named Cleo
Conducted her loving "con brio."
She felt quite at home in
The arms of one Roman
But preferred to be part of a trio.

29766 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Isaac Asimov

Cleopatra may not have been great,
But some Romans thought her first rate.
She knew how to send them
And used her pundendum
To achieve her objectives of state.

29767 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN A. N. Wilkins P8601

Cleopatra, who thought they maligned her,
Resolved to reform and be kinder.
"If, when pettish", she said,
"I should knock off your head,
Won't you give me a gentle reminder?"

29768 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN

Cleopatra's a cute little minx,
With a sex life that's loaded with kinks.
Marcus A. she would steer amid
The palms and Great Pyramid,
And they'd screw on the head of the sphinx.

29769 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Isaac Asimov

Cleopatra, when sex was still new to her,
Kept buying up young slaves to tutor her.
But the Pharoah, her dad,
For fear she'd go bad,
Kept rendering them neuterer and neuterer.

29770 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN John Ciardi

Cleopatra, while helping to pump,
Ground out such a furious bump,
That Anthony's dick
Snapped off like a stick,
And left him to pump with the stump.

29771 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN L1729

On Cleopatra's mortal sin,
The ASP is where we should begin.
Cold the night is!
Laryngitis!
And she half whispers "ASP-ir-in."

29772 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Irving Superior P8401

"Cleopatra", said randy young Pharoah,
"I'd like to screw you to the marrow!"
But she said, "What a sin
That you can't get it in;
It seems I've a furrow to narrow!"

29773 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Shakes Young Bro T9707

A young fellow attended a college just
To become a supreme Egyptologist,
And lie on a mattress
That was once Cleopatra's,
Yelling orders to eunuchs, his balls be kissed.

29774 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Don Moore P0103

The 'Curse of the Pharaohs' is true
As Carter found out, to his rue;
When he dug up their mummies
And unwrapped their tummies,
That pissed off a Pharaoh or two!

29775 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Jemstone P0103

In Egypt a pretty young slut,
Revered for her well-rounded butt,
Got to do a King twice;
And when asked if 'twas nice,
Just grinned and replied, "Oh Tut Tut."

29776 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Bob Birch P0102

At R-O-M, I saw a mummy
Wrapped up with its knees in its tummy;
All shriveled and dried.
I think when you've died,
Being put on display's pretty crummy.

29777 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN

There once was a sickly Egyptian
Who took an organic prescription;
He died in his room
And was placed in a tomb,
Which was scribed with a sacred inscription.

29778 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Cap'n Bean P0103

In the past, you've heard many flimflammeries,
But my research will much of the clamor ease,
And prove that the Asp
Cleopatra would grasp
Was heard to sing "Fangs for the mammaries."

29779 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Hugh Clary

Said Isis: "One night in the sack'll
Confirm any practice I'll tackle."
Said Osiris, "We'll bed,
But you must give me head,"
Which she did, though it proved to be Jackal.

29780 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN John Eggerton P0103

Cleopatra was alone in her class;
'Fore her eyes her whole life had to pass
On that fabled dark day,
When historians say
She was killed by a grasp in the ass.

29781 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

Attired in her suicide garments,
Cleopatra sent out for the varments.
And one wouldn't do,
She had to have two,
To avoid a half-asped performance.

29782 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN History Pun Chimera P0108

To the builder, the younger King Tut,
The loan institutions were shut.
To build pyramids
Takes quids upon quids,
And those rocks are a pain in the butt.

29783 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Mervyn Cripps collection

King Tut's curse seemed mere hogwash to Arden
So he dug, asking nobody's pardon.
But it cost him his life,
For while screwing his wife,
The poor fellow died with a hard on.

29784 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN A. N. Wilkins P8701

One of those dead old pharaohs
Once asked his dad why 'twas he was.
"Now I'm just a dummy,
So go ask your mummy,
But she will just tell you, 'Be gauze'"!

29785 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN

We know Nefertiti was pretty;
We suppose she was charming and witty.
But it wasn't her bust
That caused Ramses to lust,
He only liked thigh, nefer titi.

29786 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN John E Mayhood P0103

The pussy of Queen Nefertiti,
Was known to be quite itty-bitty;
'Til she got with great trammel
The old twat of a camel,
And then she could screw the whole city.

29787 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN

The virginal queen we should pity;
That's right, no not once, never did he
Cop even a feel.
She, 'e gypped, a raw deal.
So what did he touch? Nefertiti!

29788 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN

I thought Cleopatra might gasp
When I offered my scepter to grasp.
But the chick was so rude
That I never got blewed,
Not even a piece of her asp.

29789 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN

The Egyptians build pyramids tall,
Great obelisks, sphinxes, and all
To glorify kings;
These marvelous things
Now serve as a gigantic mall.

29790 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Norm Storer P2005

Archeologists, reeking of malice,
Say Cleo corrupted her palace.
And her obelisk fine,
By its shape and design,
Was just Cleo's wet dream of a phallus.

29791 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Jemstone P0103

A vizier before Dynasty Six
Said, "Sovereign, my lord! I am sick
With the onset of age.
Though I'm still very sage,
Senility's coming on quick."

29792 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Carol R. Fontaine P9107

For my old age, appoint me a prop
So my work needn't falter or stop:
Let me teach him my stuff
Until he's had enough,
And my maxims he surely will top.

29793 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Carol R. Fontaine P9107

Be not high with respect to your heart,
Or think yourself so very smart:
For of skill there's no limit
In Kush or in Kemet,
And good speech is a difficult art.
(Kush - Ethiopia, Kemet - Egypt)
29794 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Carol R. Fontaine P9107

More so than the best malachite,
Good speech is quite hidden from sight;
And yet, it is found
With the slavegirl profound
At the grindstone, displaying insight.

29795 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Carol R. Fontaine P9107

If you can, then establish your house;
Settle down with a nice little spouse:
A rich field for her lord
Is a wife that's not bored
(But her body with oil you must douse).

29796 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Carol R. Fontaine P9107

Tiddoxes, an ancient Egyptian,
Wrote poems of fact and of fiction,
In form hieroglyphic;
They're probably terrific,
But thus far have defied all decryption.

29797 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

I've studied the papyrus scrolls,
Concealed in odd cavelets and holes,
Midst desert sand dunes;
I've studied the runes,
And feel I'm achieving my goals.

29798 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

I've disproved the tale that the Sphinx,
Whose sphincter, sand-clogged, mankind thinks
Caused humps on the camel.
There's evidence damn-all,
But it did give its penis some kinks.

29799 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

The traders who sail on the Nile,
Are wizards at con-tricks and guile.
They'll sell you sunglasses,
And fruit and molasses,
And potions of love in a phial.

29800 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

And the hieroglyphics are tellin'
They conned even sweet Trojan Helen.
They sold her the keys o'
The structure of Giza...
The first case of pyramid sellin'.

29801 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

But Erm, I can't come back to thee;
I've still got a mystery or three
To solve: Did Osiris
The god, spread a virus,
And did that bug kill the Dead Sea.

29802 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

Ancient kings of the mummiified kind,
Toward revelry, oft were inclined.
But in death, every pharoah
Became a straight arrow,
For none were allowed to unwind.

29803 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN John Eggerton P0103

Cleo said, "Tony, once in a while
Sleep with me." He said, "Not my style!
I have fallen quite hard
For Radames, your guard.
It is I who am queen of the Nile!"

29804 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN William N Nesbit P0103

A professor who reads hieroglyphics
Said, "I'd rather avoid the specifics,
But that Rosetta stone
Cuts too close to the bone,
In describing an old Pharaoh's stiff fix."

29805 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Jemstone P0103

Rosetta Cody, cryptologist,
Wed Bob Stone, archeologist.
After marriage, her name
She changed and became
Rosetta Stone, an Egyptologist.

29806 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Henry Mucha

An old digger of relics named Liptor
Told the queen that the relic he shipped her
Did include the esophagus
From an ancient sarcophagus;
'Twas a matter of record Egypt her.

29807 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Albin Chaplin P0211

Archeologists chase Egyptology
Using X-Rays, and even seismology,
As they search for a room
They can claim is the tomb
Of the womb of a Pharaoh's biology.

29808 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN John E Mayhood P0103

There once was a great old pharoah
Whose legs were incredibly narrow.
When he entered the sun,
He thought it was fun
To think that he looked like a sparrow.

29809 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Mason Wright

Dr. Green: For a very large sum, he
Agreed, with a king to get chummy.
So he stayed overnight
In a tomb, which ain't right,
Cause it's incest to sleep with your mummy.

29810 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN John Eggerton P0103

Cleopatra, she sailed up the Nile
Wearing just an inscrutable smile,
When she saw the Sphinx
Give a couple of winks;
In those days Sphinx were more agile.

29811 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN

Someone said, "But Cleo remember
A Sphinx has a very large member."
After a short while,
The Sphinx wore the smile
And Cleo was happy but tender.

29812 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN

That 'smile' on the face of the Sphinx
Is not quite as odd as one thinks.
That ancient seducer
Once spotted Medusa,
And invited her over for drinks.

29813 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN John E Mayhood P0103

The famous Egyptian King Tut
Had a fabulous musical butt.
"But some people thinks
My music, it sphynx,
I blow toots uncommon, so what?"

29814 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN

Egyptologists claim Tut was dapper,
Though he was just a mere whippersnapper.
But just see what they found,
When they got him unwound
From his ancient, linen, plain brown wrapper.

29815 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Loren Fitzhugh P0103

Tut-Ankh-Amen, best known as old Tankh,
Was a Pharaoh of infinite rank;
But his sarcophagus
Wouldn't cause all this fuss
If his name had been Freddy or Frank.

29816 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN E. Ridgewell

Egyptian princess, name of Wendy,
Exceedingly supple and bendy,
Gave Tutankhamen
An erection for fun
While she serviced his camel "Effendi".

29817 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN

Said the Boy King, "I fear I've a funny
Feeling down here in my tummy."
"Tut, Tut!" said old Ra.
"I can see that you are
Not a Son, nor a Dad, but a Mummy."

29818 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN

The pyramids aim to the sky;
We view them in awe with a sigh;
And the questions we hold
Of these treasures so old,
Are just how did they build them -- and why?

29819 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN Cap'n Bean P0103

Hot lovers in This said that zythum (This - city in Egypt)
Was something they like to have with them
Before going to bed,
For in fucking, they said,
It especially heightened their rhythm.
(zythum - ancient Egyptian beer)

29820 HISTORY - EGYPTIAN A. N. Wilkins P8801

Boadicea often would goad
Some chance soldier she met on the road,
The paint with isatis,
Their sex apparatus,
And embrace, crying, "One for the woad!"
(Isatis tinctoria - plant source of woad)
29821 HISTORY - ENGLISH Douglas Catley

Sir Oswald, the cunning old Celt,
Walks round wearing only his pelt.
If all of the maids
In the village were laid
End to end, there ain't one he's not felt.

29822 HISTORY - ENGLISH

Said Wellington, "What's the location
Of this battle I've won for the nation?"
They replied, "Waterloo."
He said, "That'll do.
What a glorious name for a station."

29823 HISTORY - ENGLISH Frank Richards

Some people think I'm a weak party,
Others say that I'm quite hardy.
The truth is, in brief,
I'm seeking relief,
But not at the hands of the Mahdi.
(General Chinese Gordon speaks)
29824 HISTORY - ENGLISH

Who'll bugger the Turk?
"I', said Gladstone, as Chief of the Nation,
And Premier of England, to gain reputation.
I'll bugger the Turk,
And ne'er let him shirk
My prick's Grand Demonstration!" (Published in 1880)

29825 HISTORY - ENGLISH L0521

A Nelsonian captain addressed
His men, on their duty, with zest.
History doesn't teach
What they thought of his speech,
But we think most of them were impressed.
(impressed seamen - get it? - McW)
29826 HISTORY - ENGLISH Chandrama

Said Nelson at an embassy party,
"I am sorry, if I seem rather tardy,
But I face a dilemma,
Should I bugger my Emma,
Or screw the delectable Hardy.

29827 HISTORY - ENGLISH A Cinna

T'was in Egypt that he came to harm,
When a Frenchie shot off part of his arm.
But Lord Nelson falls
When he's shot in the balls,
At Trafalgar, on a sea far from calm.

29828 HISTORY - ENGLISH Tim Main

His eye was shot out in the Med,
In a battle where hundreds lay dead.
With his blind eye he quips,
"I can't see no ships!"
As he signalled the fleet full ahead.

29829 HISTORY - ENGLISH Tim Main

I saw Nelson at the Battle of the Nile,
And did the bullets whistle thick and fast and wild.
And when Pharoah hit the King
With a cutlass on the wing,
I was lying at the bottom of the pile.
(from 'A Great Historical Bum')

29830 HISTORY - ENGLISH

Said Lord Nelson to Hardy, "Please kiss me!"
And what Hardy did next is no mystery.
'Tis for this sweet caress,
Not for naval success,
That his name is remembered in history.

29831 HISTORY - ENGLISH

The barons at old Runnymede
Forced John far too much to concede...
With that damn Magna Carta,
The riff-raff pro rata
Are ruling with consumate greed.

29832 HISTORY - ENGLISH OgniGioia

This London eve, up in the tower,
We guilty knaves tremble and cower.
No habeas corpus
Will ever unwarp us.
Over phantoms the Carta's no power.

29833 HISTORY - ENGLISH H WHELCHEL

Sir Cloudesley sailed on the sea,
A Royal Fleet Admiral was he.
Coming home from Gibraltar,
His course failed to alter;
What happened? You shortly will see...

29834 HISTORY - ENGLISH Tiddy Ogg

It happened in 1707.
While aiming for Plymouth in Devon.
One crewman said, "Sport,
You're too far to port,
You're nearer the mouth of the Severn."

29835 HISTORY - ENGLISH Tiddy Ogg

Sir Cloudesley said: "Grab that boy, Billy,
Who shoots off his mouth willy-nilly.
Hang him from the yard!
A punishment hard...
'Twill teach him for being so silly."

29836 HISTORY - ENGLISH Tiddy Ogg

Marines on board had him surrounded,
With rope, hand and foot, he was bounded.
And a curse was the last
Thing that through his lips passed:
"I pray that this ship shall be grounded."

29837 HISTORY - ENGLISH Tiddy Ogg

And Billy's prediction proved right.
While cruising, full-rigged, late that night,
The hull it was rent;
All the crew's lives were spent,
As the ship swiftly sank out of sight.

29838 HISTORY - ENGLISH Tiddy Ogg

She'd two other ships in her train,
Both speeding full sail 'cross the main.
They spotted too late
Their admiral's fate,
And the crabs further protein did gain.

29839 HISTORY - ENGLISH Tiddy Ogg

Near 2000 fine men were lost,
Off Scilly their bodies were tossed,
'Cause the man misconstrued
The right longitude,
Which failure they learned to their cost.

29840 HISTORY - ENGLISH Tiddy Ogg

Under Cromwell and such horses' necks,
The puritans managed to vex
Sports and theater fans
With numerous bans,
Till their only diversion was sex.

29841 HISTORY - ENGLISH A. N. Wilkins P8605

That old English stud, Walter Raleigh,
Was always remarkably jolly,
Particularly
When it happened that he
Was in bed with a buxom young dolly.

29842 HISTORY - ENGLISH Isaac Asimov

Young Ethelred Beowulf Jackson
Had sex with a flaxen-haired Saxon,
Announcing each pillage
And subsequent spillage,
By giving a blast on a klaxon.

29843 HISTORY - ENGLISH Peter Wilkins

Talking of Scots, there's Robert Bruce;
Another who like barley juice.
While watching a spider,
Someone stole his cider,
So he said, "Aw damn, what's the use?"

29844 HISTORY - ENGLISH Tony Burrell

There once was a maid from Lancaster;
The red rose was the mark of her master.
Till she rolled in the hay
With a Plantagenet,
And embraced Richard's arms ever after.

29845 HISTORY - ENGLISH Pedro J. Aavedra P8604

I really do note with disdain,
At the lack of a British domain.
So here I am now,
And I make a vow
To make the Union Jack fly again!

29846 HISTORY - ENGLISH Staffordshire Scribbler

It stirs feelings of strong Scottish pride,
To see Englishmen run far and wide.
But they chopped off his head;
Poor Willy was dead;
And he went off to follow his bride.

29847 HISTORY - ENGLISH Jim Weaver Collection

William Wallace said, "Och aye the noo."
And painted his face Scottish blue.
He fought with the Brits
And made them look twits;
Celebrated with Young's Special Brew.

29848 HISTORY - ENGLISH Tony Burrell

A young man once went to Dundee,
And said to the voters, said he,
"No house is complete,
Unless I have a seat;
My initials are W.C."
(Attributed to Winston Churchill)
29849 HISTORY - ENGLISH

The Ancient Empire once thought
It could break treaties it sought.
The Knox were well armed;
Ancient HQ grew alarmed.
Their fleet was eventually caught.

29850 HISTORY - EUROPEAN   Jim Weaver Collection

Ancients dozed when tactics were taught.
The battle they lost was poor fought.
Ponder what they have learned,
Or share what they've earned:
Treachery always comes to nought.

29851 HISTORY - EUROPEAN   Jim Weaver Collection

The Ancient Empire loved war,
Till its leader of losing grew sore.
His curses were English,
Messages quite fiendish,
Sore losers are really a bore.

29852 HISTORY - EUROPEAN   Jim Weaver Collection

"Sarge," said the Knox marine bruiser,
"The Ancients are really poor losers.
We might stop our taunts,
And our victory flaunts,
But never our fast battle cruisers!"

29853 HISTORY - EUROPEAN   Jim Weaver Collection

It was tricky for Ben Mussolini
When the word got around he was teeny,
But he garnered a laugh
From his General Staff,
When he flashed them a breaded zucchini.

29854 HISTORY - EUROPEAN   Thomas A. Quinine   P8303

Girls! Beware of Boccaccio,
His favorite dish is fellatio.
All the young girls in Florence
Drink his semen in torrents,
So be sure you stay off his patio!

29855 HISTORY - EUROPEAN G0979a

Peace once again is undone.
Bosnians talk with a gun.
It may seem far away,
But it should all dismay.
Don't forget, they began World War One.

29856 HISTORY - EUROPEAN John K. Roberts P9303

Of course you've heard of Casanova:
His wife, too, had passions that drove her.
She tried ten thousand men,
And then started again--
Don Juan! Casanova! Move over!

29857 HISTORY - EUROPEAN G0625a

Casanova, as minstrels have sung,
Was arrested and never got sprung.
But how could they say,
"He just withered away,"
When we all know he must have been hung.

29858 HISTORY - EUROPEAN Cybergeezer

Charles Martel at Tours
Said, "Boys, the odds are poor,
But take a chance
For sunny France -
Ain't gonna reign, no Moor."

29859 HISTORY - EUROPEAN History Pun Chimera P0108

Don Rodriguez del Mar Y Posada
Commanded the Spanish Armada,
But was quite indescreet
With a lad in the fleet,
And was hanged by the ...er... neck in Granada.

29860 HISTORY - EUROPEAN G1032

Children and mothers in fright
Huddling, their temples alight.
The explosions of glass!
A death knell, alas,
For millions...Dread, Damned Crystal-Night

29861 HISTORY - EUROPEAN Tutta Gioia

The robin said to his mate,
"It can't be something I ate.
It must be from germs,
Not the Diet of Worms
Martin Luther said was just great."

29862 HISTORY - EUROPEAN Dorman Grace John P9504

I remember as autumn nights fall,
My springtime of cock and of ball.
My ruddy John Thomas
Made plenty of mamas;
My motto: FUCK ONE AND FUCK ALL!
(Don Juan speaks)
29863 HISTORY - EUROPEAN G0062

Garibaldi gained global renown
Storming Sicily's shores for the crown.
His men wore shirts of red
To hide wounds when they bled;
On this basis, their trousers were brown.

29864 HISTORY - EUROPEAN Bob Giandomenico P9502

Those "statesmen" who sat in Versailles
And carved Europe up like a pie,
Caused Adolf to rise
With his brown-shirted guys,
And declare "Deutschland wins the next try!"

29865 HISTORY - EUROPEAN John E Mayhood

A lady from way down in Georgia
Became quite a notable forger.
But she faded from view
With a quaint I. O. U.
That she signed, "Miss Lucrezia Borgia."

29866 HISTORY - EUROPEAN Anon (Cerf) (Bibby)

Old Bill was in Moscow with Putin,
Debatin' with grins and refutin'
'Bout missles and stuff.
Will it be enough?
Our Chief needs the prayers of Rasputin!

29867 HISTORY - EUROPEAN Tiddy

Old Ras was not appreciated;
His monk-ing around was abated.
It has been reported
That someone resorted
To making his life 'breviated.

29868 HISTORY - EUROPEAN Travis Brasell

Discovered while harvesting barley,
With their hair all disheveled and gnarly,
"Young Nicholas II
Is my lover; It's true!"
Admitted Rasputin bizarrely.

29869 HISTORY - EUROPEAN Hugh Clary

Personally, it's Scotch I like best;
Without ice, as you probably guessed.
For other things Scotty
I'd really be dotty,
To be in the least bit impressed.

29870 HISTORY - EUROPEAN OgniGioia

If it comes down to slinging the dirt,
Let's write of the highlander's skirt.
And Englishman true
All kilts would eschew,
If he's not a transvestite pervert.

29871 HISTORY - EUROPEAN Bob Mornington

Scots, what the hell with that Wallace,
And that bloody Bruce equally lawless?
Moping about,
So ready to pout!
Remember, you fought with Cornwallis!

29872 HISTORY - EUROPEAN TuttaGioia

We Scots prefer to be called Scottish,
It's a subject that's often quite hottish!
The Scottish are kind,
But it's hard to find
Someone English who's not at all snottish!

29873 HISTORY - EUROPEAN OgniGioia

When the Romans came over from Gaul,
They wisely built Hadrians's Wall.
So only England and Wales
And culture prevails;
The Scots weren't civilized at all.

29874 HISTORY - EUROPEAN Bob Mornington

The Feast of Saint Bunstable, brewer,
Is attended by hundreds, no fewer;
There stories are heard
How his sainthood occurred,
In versions both older and newer.

29875 HISTORY - EUROPEAN C M Joserlin

Just as much of south Britain has claimed
Local towns once were Camelot named,
Or they had Merlin's cave
Or King Arthur's grave,
So this tale was on many sites blamed.

29876 HISTORY - EUROPEAN C M Joserlin

But I choose to believe it was Erin,
County Limerick, or someplace therein,
That a monastic Celt,
Brother Bunstable, dwelt
At a hall many monks said their prayer in.

29877 HISTORY - EUROPEAN C M Joserlin

For an abbey to stay spic-and-spandy,
Every monk at some task must be handy,
So this brother devine
Made the scrament wine...
And the beer...And the ale...And the brandy.

29878 HISTORY - EUROPEAN C M Joserlin

The Fingalls (the Norse) had a liking
To go raiding -- as they called it, "Viking",
Once they'd sought out the word
Of this brewer they'd heard,
In order their drinks to be spiking.

29879 HISTORY - EUROPEAN C M Joserlin

"Dear Monks," said the Vikings, "since you're
Supposed to be sober and pure,
We'll help you by taking
The brews you've been making...
For we've come to SACK you for sure!"

29880 HISTORY - EUROPEAN C M Joserlin

While all of this trouble was stewing,
Our good brewer his duty was doing;
"I am PORTly and STOUT,
But I canna' run out
On all of these drinks I've been brewing."

29881 HISTORY - EUROPEAN C M Joserlin

"Lest the Fingalls should pillage my store,
All the brews down my gullet, I'll pour!"
Thus he emptied the kegs,
Then on unsteady legs,
He confronted the Norse at the door.

29882 HISTORY - EUROPEAN C M Joserlin

"Shtand back...men of war," he intoned,
"Shack my abbey? I sahy you won't!
I am filled with the shpirit,
So don't you come near it,
Or I'll BREATHE on you -- shee if I don't."

29883 HISTORY - EUROPEAN C M Joserlin

With these words, at their torches he blew;
And the fumes from his spiritous brew
Made a great ball of flame
So the thought to all came:
"He breathes fire!" -- and the Vikings withdrew!

29884 HISTORY - EUROPEAN C M Joserlin

Now some say that ball of blue fire
Took Bustable higher and higher,
Till he vanished away,
In Heaven to stay:
A feat that we all may admire.

29885 HISTORY - EUROPEAN C M Joserlin

But I heard that Bunstable stayed
On Earth, where he brewed and he prayed,
And lived out his days
In a jolly old haze,
And a well-preserved Abbot he made.

29886 HISTORY - EUROPEAN C M Joserlin

When he passed, in reply to God's call,
The good monks of Saint Bunstable's hall
Laid their stout-hearted peer
To rest on his bier...
But his spirit's alive in us all.

29887 HISTORY - EUROPEAN C M Joserlin

St. Valentine I would not fart on;
His life you don't want me to start on!
No stud, I'm afraid;
The man never got laid;
He just walked around with a heart on!

29888 HISTORY - EUROPEAN Jim Weaver Collection

Victorian folks were protected,
'Cause all nasty thoughts were rejected.
But all prudes forgot
A Trafalgary plot --
A column, in public erected.

29889 HISTORY - EUROPEAN Bill Backe-Hansen P8708

You may think this tale's from the grave-o,
The original's scrawled in a cave-o,
Set in 1914,
With Franz and his queen,
And he's shot in old Sarajevo.

29890 HISTORY - EUROPEAN

When Abelard near Notre Dame
Had taught his fair pupil the game,
Her uncle, the wag,
Cut off Peter's bag,
And his lectures were never the same.

29891 HISTORY - FRENCH L1203

Abailardus of old Notre Dame,
Was proud of his scholarly fame,
'Til he got him a piece,
Of the canon's sweet niece,
And lost both his stones for the same.

29892 HISTORY - FRENCH

When her uncle caught up with poor Abelard,
Their romantic relations were rudely marred.
His efforts to please
The fair Heloise
Were restricted to leaving his card.

29893 HISTORY - FRENCH Edwin L McFalls P9008

There once was a warrior of France
Who ran off without any pants.
For he had been seen
Quite close to the Queen,
Brandishing his mighty lance.

29894 HISTORY - FRENCH Anon

Says the Frenchman, "You'll pay us for sure."
Says the German, "We can't for we're poor."
So Fritz with a whine,
Sings "Watch on the Rhine,"
While Perrot sings, "Watch on the Ruhr."

29895 HISTORY - FRENCH Joseph Kennedy

The French have so long proudly boasted
Themselves that they cannot be roasted.
Though typically pickled,
They still are quite tickled
Whenever they're glowingly toasted.

29896 HISTORY - FRENCH John Miller

I guess that just everyone knewed,
The one that we Brits barbecued.
She tasted like pork,
That gal, Joan of Ork,
When frogs and us had a wee feud.

29897 HISTORY - FRENCH Tiddy

Joan of Arc was renowned as a Maid.
That means she had never been laid.
She wore iron britches,
With stainless steel stitches,
Which is why she was never afraid.

29898 HISTORY - FRENCH

The parents of rowdy Jeanne d'Arc
Frowned on her ungirlish lark.
But what with the fame
She brought to their name,
Well you just couldn't keep it Darc.

29899 HISTORY - FRENCH History Pun Chimera P0108

Too busy as savior of France,
No time did she have for romance.
At men in her town,
Joan saintly looked down,
Not seeing the bulge in their pants.

29900 HISTORY - FRENCH Irving Superior P9307

The English circle Joan of Arc
And then they light the fatal spark.
Outside the circle wait
Some French who urinate,
But none of them could reach the mark.

29901 HISTORY - FRENCH Irving Superior P9401

She again set the French Army straight
Which then showed the English the gate.
And drove them from France
By the curious chance
That St. Joan of Arc didn't menstruate.

29902 HISTORY - FRENCH A. N. Wilkins P8909

Joan of Arc was a frigid young bitch,
Her pussy gave never a twitch.
Refusing to whore,
She strode off to war,
And they burnt the poor girl as a witch.

29903 HISTORY - FRENCH G0144

In Quebec, that impregnable fort,
There was wild merrymaking and sport;
Cried Moncalm in alarm,
"Mes amis, vite aux armes!
There's a terrible Wolfe a la porte!"

29904 HISTORY - FRENCH Sylvia Mead, Victoria 42b

A fat fetid fart named Laval
Served Hitler instead of a gal.
One night down at Vichy
Adolf said, "It's too itchy--
Your moustache, my bisexual pal."

29905 HISTORY - FRENCH G0992

AT Trafalgar, a jolly Jack Tar
Spotted Boney's fleet yon and afar.
Those afloat on that boat
Were not fooled by Red Coat;
The brown cords were favorite by far!

29906 HISTORY - FRENCH Jim Weaver Collection

Madame Defarge found it neat
To knit while the blade kept the beat.
To spend Halloween
At the guillotine,
For her was a real tricot treat.

29907 HISTORY - FRENCH History Pun Chimera P0108

Marie Antoinette, eating steak,
Was asked to give poor folk a break;
They were all out of bread,
So Marie smiled and said,
"I guess they can go eat some cake."

29908 HISTORY - FRENCH - MARIE A Albin Chaplin

Marie-Antoinette use to cash in
On her faded old charms, much in fashion.
From lovers and sweeties
She got favorable treaties
In the throes of testicular passion.

29909 HISTORY - FRENCH - MARIE A G0146

"I think they should all have some cake,"
She said while she dined upon steak.
So they stormed the Bastille
In search of a meal,
And they gave her a pain in the neck.

29910 HISTORY - FRENCH - MARIE A   Silvia S Crockett   P0103

Marie Antoinette, it is said
In reports from the land of the dead,
Suffers torturing ache
On a diet of cake,
While she yearns for a slice of French bread.

29911 HISTORY - FRENCH - MARIE A   Laurence Perrine   P9004

Marie Antoinette got some heat
'Cause she thought unemployment was neat.
But she made a mistake;
She said "Let them eat cake."
And they threw her ass out in the street.

29912 HISTORY - FRENCH - MARIE A   Anon

Marie Antoinette on her knees,
Her kerchief in hand whispers "Please",
(Kerplunk-guillotine)
Continues the queen,
"Do I have enough time to sneeze?"

29913 HISTORY - FRENCH - MARIE A   Irving Superior

Dumb Dora -- Marie Antoinette.
Her "Let them eat cake." In effect,
If more sense she had,
She'd know just how bad
A nation with toothaches can get.

29914 HISTORY - FRENCH - MARIE A   Irving Superior   P9003

If Marie Antoinette had been sly,
She'd have lived till the sweet by-and-bye.
She'd have saved her poor head
Through some mob head, instead,
If she'd only said, "Let them eat pie!"

29915 HISTORY - FRENCH - MARIE A   Jim Weaver Collection

A farmer there was who read Dickens
To all of his cows and his chickes.
The hens seemed to hear
Marie Antionette with fear;
"Off with her head" made hearts quicken.

29916 HISTORY - FRENCH - MARIE A   Jim Weaver Collection

"Oh yes," said Marie Antoinette,
"Dear Louis, I'm feeling quite wet.
It's not cake you eat,
Each time that we meet,
But pussy; come here, man, and get."

29917 HISTORY - FRENCH - MARIE A

"And Lou, I find screwing so pleasant,
So don't pay no heed to those peasants.
You say they've been screwed,
But now they want food;
Like me, their demands are incessant."

29918 HISTORY - FRENCH - MARIE A

History's mistakes are not mad;
The one you refer to is sad.
The story so bold
For a hundred years has been told
Before Marie was supposed to be bad.

29919 HISTORY - FRENCH - MARIE A   John Miller

This myth is almost superstition;
First told about a princess disposition,
With no proof at all.
Even she got the call
To answer questions of the Inquisition.

29920 HISTORY - FRENCH - MARIE A   John Miller

A revolution it could not really be called,
For innocents really got hauled.
They all got a trial
But all of the while,
Most of them wound up gutted and mauled.

29921 HISTORY - FRENCH - MARIE A   John Miller

To tell more of the French Revolution
Would prove to have no real solution,
For Louis and Marie
Were the targets, you see,
For the troubles and the French evolution.

29922 HISTORY - FRENCH - MARIE A   John Miller

Marie Antoinette must have been
Quite a strong breed of royal blue gene.
There just wasn't a way
To feel good on the day
She encountered a mean guillotine.

29923 HISTORY - FRENCH - MARIE A   Nawahl Razak

There have been many illustrious whores --
Salomes, Nell Gwyns, Pompadours --
But none so notorious,
So lovely and glorious
As the mistress of Louis Quatorze.

29924 HISTORY - FRENCH - MARIE A   G1889

Dick Dauntleess did deeds DERRING-DO,
He fought the French "froggies", a few;
In 1812 war
When old Nappy swore
He'd swallow the British Isles, too.

29925 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   Chris Papa

It's bizarre," said Napoleon's wife,
"That we know nothing real about life.
This enveloping mystery
Makes us women feel sistery,
While our men tend to formulate strife."

29926 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   James Drinard   P9802

On a lavatory door, the top part,
After I had only managed to fart,
I spied written up there
"This is the place where
Napoleon pulled his bone apart."

29927 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   Jim Weaver Collection

The peace talks went bad for 'Nap' Bonaparte,
When, once again, he couldn't control his fart.
The Duke (a bore)
Went on with the war;
The incident broke old Napoleon's heart.
(duke-a-bores - Canadian religious sect)
29928 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   Mr. Blister

When she took off Napoleon's hat,
And his coat and his pants and all that,
What was left for her cunt
Was a circumcised runt
And some balls that were running to fat.

29929 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   Thomas A. Quinine   P8303

When Boney ate out Josephine,
She wished Marshal Ney'd intervene.
"You're a Corsican twit
With a tiny took kit!
With Michel I'm a slot machine!"

29930 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   TuttaGioia

Napoleon just loved to conquer
Both countries and girls, the old wonker!
He'd show, for a start
His famed "bony part",
And when she surrendered, he'd bonk her.

29931 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   John E Mayhood

Napoleon conquered a slew
Till he lost his oasis - mon dieu!
Then along came a foe
Who compounded his woe -
And Bonaparte met Waterloo.
(Newsweek ad for Oasis water coolers)
29932 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   P8212

Bony said, "Merde! Waterloo!
What in the hell could I do?
With Ney, that bean sprout,
Against that fat Kraut...
That Blucher, he really came through."

29933 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   Raceway

Napoleon, with hand in his coat,
Stood glowering on the banks of a moat.
He'd just lost a battle
And grumped at his cattle,
"I feel a right tit -- Please take note."

29934 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   Tony Davie

Napoleon was a quaint little runt;
He always was chasing some cunt.
But when he gained fame
Things weren't quite the same--
The cunt now came chasing the runt.

29935 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON G0147

I'll tell of a Corsican chap;
A strange little fellow called Nap.
Though almost a midget,
His genital digit
Would fill any young lady's gap.

29936 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON

He'd stand with his hand in his coat,
Or so the historians wrote,
Not over his heart,
But a far larger part -
Caressing the end of his choat.

29937 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON

He hated his women too clean,
When playing his games nost obscene,
To Josie he'd send
A note, by a friend,
"I'm coming; Don't wash, Josephine."

29938 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON

He called himself Emperor, and Queen;
Josie would still make him cream.
He'd come home and start
To flash his bony part,
And yelled "Twat tonight Josephine."

29939 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON

A military man, he was crushin'
The Austrians, Poles and the Prussians;
But over-extended,
His victories ended...
He lost 18-12 to the Russians.

29940 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON

But Nap didn't know he was through.
He thought one more campaign he could do.
So he hopped on a ship,
And gave Elba the slip.
Had a poor time at old Waterloo.

29941 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON

And I think that the message is clear.
You should stay home and use your love gear.
If with Josie he'd stayed,
And kept her legs splayed.
He would have had nothing to fear.

29942 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON

Napoleon stands hand in vest.
Though 'heartburn' is the friendly jest,
Perhaps he hold a glass
From which he drinks fast
When Josephine or Moscow stress.

29943 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   Irving Superior   P8403

I recall having read in a tome,
When Napoleon practiced to roam,
"Josephine," he would say.
"Please don't use the bidet
Until long after I return home."

29944 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9706

Napoleon a weary being,
So "Not tonight," he Josephine'd.
Blown out of proportion
And into distortion,
To "Not tonight", he Josefiend.

29945 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   Irving Superior   P8405

When Napoleon came back from the war,
He reached home and opened his front door.
"You're ill," Josie said,
"You must go straight to bed."
Nap said "Not tonight, dear, my head's sore."

29946 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   Arthur Pattaffy

Said Welly to Nappy, "How do?
My lads here will stick it to you.
My well-known boot's
Going right up your shute.
Sorry son, this is your Waterloo.

29947 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   Tony Burrell

Said Napoleon, "Zoot alors!
Never seen nothing like this before.
Hey, my Josephine!
Let us quit this scene.
These Brits're biting me to the corps."

29948 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   Tony Burrell

"Jo, I'm off to the Elba, forthwith.
Can't find it in me to forgive.
If I'm to be exiled
Then I'll expect I'll
Need someone with whom I can live."

29949 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   Tony Burrell

Said Josey, "Oh my Nappy dear,
I'll come with you and hold you near.
But you'll have to part
From that other tart
You've been screwing for almost a year."

29950 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   Tony Burrell

"What, me be unfaithful to toi?
Why are you so cruel a' moi?
You know I am French.
Now you hear me, wench.
Bring me, toute de suite, Stella Artois!"

29951 HISTORY - FRENCH - NAPOLEON   Tony Burrell

The father of lovely Briseis
Sought her return from the dais.
Agamemnon said, "No!
I shall not let her go!
She both cute and a wonderful lay is."

29952 HISTORY - GREEK   Christian Kopff

Sing Goddess, the wrath of Achilles,
Which gave the Achaeans the willies.
And sent into hades
The numberless sha-dees
Of heroes laid under the lilies.
(shades - spirits)
29953 HISTORY - GREEK   Edwin E. Moise

Birds and doggies ate warriors, yea,
To give Zeus in Heaven his way.
So zero in now
And make the wild row
'Twixt King Ag and Achillies your lay.
(lay - narrative poem or ballad)
29954 HISTORY - GREEK   Peter Green

Who was it started their quarrels?
Apollo, the god with the laurels.
Since Chryses they slighted,
The army was blighted,
And Ag found his love-life in snarls.

29955 HISTORY - GREEK Elizabeth Vandiver

He came to the ships of the Achaeans,
Singing some prayers and some paeans.
To ransom his daughter,
He went out and bought a
Big ransom to the rash Europeans.

29956 HISTORY - GREEK Alexander Kozak

Said Chryses, "The God you will please
If my dear daughter you will release.
May you sieze Priam's town
And win much renown,
(And those are some good-looking greaves!).

29957 HISTORY - GREEK Eric de Beus

And then the Greeks cried out in favor
To respect this entreating behavior,
But Ag on that day
Just sent him away,
With an order which made the priest quaver.

29958 HISTORY - GREEK Scott Garner

Old Chryses was bad as his word.
He prayed, and Apollo he heard:
So the god was displeased
And the Argives diseased
Because Ag had done something absurd.

29959 HISTORY - GREEK Brian Donovan

Achilles and Aggie for Briseis
Engaged in some mighty fierce disses
Over who'd say he won her,
Saved some of his honor,
And got to enjoy all her kisses.

29960 HISTORY - GREEK David Snider

To Achilles as he sat in his tent,
Came an old King with his clothing rent.
Achilles said, "Priam
Is really like I am."
So he finally agreed to relent.

29961 HISTORY - GREEK Kurt Bray

There was a young man from Thebes,
Who was just the perfect ephebe.
But Dionysus was mean,
Dressed him like a queen,
But at heart, he was really a plebe!
(ephebe - young man)
29962 HISTORY - GREEK Martha Davis

There was a fine lady from Sparta,
Who behaved not as good as she oughter.
She eloped with a boy,
Took to living in Troy,
And presided over the slaughter.

29963 HISTORY - GREEK Diane A. Svarlien

In assembly poor old Thersities
Had the brass to mouth off to the mighties.
When his hump got a whack,
He crept back to his shack
With an earful of monarchist pieties.

29964 HISTORY - GREEK Bill Hutton

There was a young man from Troezen,
Who to Phaedra caused quite a commotion.
But women he hated,
And loudly berated,
So Poseidon sent a bull from the ocean.

29965 HISTORY - GREEK Peter Green

There was a young man from Troezen,
Whose stepmother caused quite a scene.
He said "Yuck" as a jape,
She accused him of rape,
And a bull turned him into terrine.
(terrine - earthenware bowl, tureen)
29966 HISTORY - GREEK Peter M. Green

There was a young man named Patroclus,
Who didn't see what the big joke was.
"Achilles," he said,
"I'll wear your gear instead.
If I don't, then the Trojans will choke us."

29967 HISTORY - GREEK Diane A. Svarlien

There was an oaf called Theristes,
Who asked, "How will we fight these
Trojans when we
Are done death by degree
By leaders who are hypocrites.

29968 HISTORY - GREEK Ed Nelson

Auf trat voll Hass der Thersites,
Sein unschoenes Aeussers verriet es.
Doch gegen Agamemnon sein Zorn
Ging durch Odysseus verlor'n
Bei dem Heer des Danaer-Gebietes.

29969 HISTORY - GREEK

That illustrious boy Alexander
Was, of all the known world, The Commander;
He said: "Country, or maiden,
If you'd be invadin',
Part flanks, and break ranks, and then land her!"

29970 HISTORY - GREEK Robin K. Willoughby P8406

Simple living was clearly the nub
Of the teaching of one who could snub
Alexander the Great
With: "Move along, mate!
You are taking the sun off my tub."

29971 HISTORY - GREEK Joyce Johnson

Archimedes, the early truth-seeker,
Leapt out of his bath, cried "Eureka!"
And ran half a mile,
Wearing only a smile,
Thus becoming the very first streaker.

29972 HISTORY - GREEK Stanley J Sharpless

Archimedes' ordeal was a trial,
Which was nothing about which to smile.
By his works he was hurled
To the top of the world,
But began then his long downward spiral.

29973 HISTORY - GREEK Loren Fitzhugh P0109

In Peloponesia you
Should be quiet, if out of the blue
Comes a sudden loud shout
Of "Eureka!" No doubt
Archimedes is having his screw.

29974 HISTORY - GREEK Peter Wilkins

When he demonstrated his lever,
There was none who was not a believer,
For he chose as his test
The use he thought best:
Its employment to pry open beaver.

29975 HISTORY - GREEK Peter Wilkins

An ancient Greek prelate named Arius
Did something that proved tererarious;
Took a crap in the grass,
Blew a vein in his ass,
And died, showing life's sure precarious.
(founded Arian heresy)
29976 HISTORY - GREEK Armand E Singer 249

Tragic plots concerned with ones rear,
In the end were especially dear
To old Aristotle,
Who sipped on a bottle
Of Ouzo, and found life quite queer.

29977 HISTORY - GREEK Christian Kopff

P. Terentius Afer
Was a clever, contentious young gaffer;
He wrote several plays
Whose language we praise,
But he never was much of a laugher.

29978 HISTORY - GREEK Sarah Aleshire

On the other hand, Maccius Plautus
Never cared very much what he taught us,
And, as one might expect,
The comic effect,
Is worth very much more than the thought is.

29979 HISTORY - GREEK Sarah Aleshire

M. Terentius Varro
Was scholarly right to the marrow;
No man could make sport of;
He still was a sort of
Big bibliographical wheelbarrow.

29980 HISTORY - GREEK Sarah Aleshire

Q. Horatius Flaccus
Was as sharp as the point of a tack is;
He was fond of hell-raising,
And preaching and praising
Augustus and Venus and Bacchus.

29981 HISTORY - GREEK Sarah Aleshire

P. Vergilius Maro
Celebrated the plow and the barrow,
And lovers and cattle,
And more than one battle;
You can't say his interests were narrow.

29982 HISTORY - GREEK Sarah Aleshire

P. Ovidius Naso
Wrote of love as delectable play, so
The Emperor said,
With a shake of his head,
"It's true, but it's treason to say so."

29983 HISTORY - GREEK Sarah Aleshire

Here's to T. Lucretius Carus
Who cheers and consoles, from afar, us,
With his atoms pell-mell
Demonstrating that Hell
Can't ever conceivably char us.

29984 HISTORY - GREEK Sarah Aleshire

C. Plinius, surnamed Secondus,
Wrote at length about natural wonders;
He'd be very amazed
To find he's dispraised
For quite inexcusable blunders.

29985 HISTORY - GREEK Sarah Aleshire

D. Iunius Iuvenalis
Maintained a poetical gallows.
He was sure he was right
And took ample delight
In Envy and Hatred and Malice.

29986 HISTORY - GREEK Sarah Aleshire

C. Valerius Catullus
Found verse a great game, and a solace;
His love and his hate
Were equally great;
He was prickly as any portcullis.

29987 HISTORY - GREEK Sarah Aleshire

L. Annaeus Seneca
Was a master of things ecumenic; a
Brief letter from Nero
Reduced him to zero
Polypragmosynes dethen heneka.
(need translation for last line)
29988 HISTORY - GREEK Sarah Aleshire

The typical Greek city-state
Had men of more substance and weight.
Where they had their Socrates,
We have mediocrities.
No wonder we're no longer great.

29989 HISTORY - GREEK DC Dave

A Cretan without any couth,
He sentenced himself, and forsooth,
Epimenedes lied,
So he lived -- therefore, died;
So he must have been telling the truth!

29990 HISTORY - GREEK Lassie's Lover TP9901

There once was an island named Crete,
Whose people were somewhat effete.
When invaded by Greeks,
Inside of two weeks
The Cretan effete faced defeat.

29991 HISTORY - GREEK Bob Maximoff P9010

Said their Ruler, the wily old Midas,
"If those Greeks really hanker to fight us,
Call the Minotaur out--
Get that bellowing lout,
Though his bark may be worse than his bite is!"

29992 HISTORY - GREEK Bob Maximoff P9010

So they called through the Labryinth door,
"Oh you terrible, great Minotaur,
The Greeks storm our beach,
And we humbly beseech
That you drive them back off of our shore.

29993 HISTORY - GREEK Bob Maximoff P9010

Then out of the dark Labyrinth,
A delicate bull-man did minth.
He seized a young Greek--
They went off cheek to cheek,
And no one has heard from them thinth.

29994 HISTORY - GREEK Bob Maximoff P9010

Then all through the town of Knossos
A cry of despair loudly gnaws us.
The people fell down
In the streets of the town
And expired of collective thrombossos.

29995 HISTORY - GREEK   Bob Masimoff   P9010

Diogenes lived in a tub,
A think-tank, and place for a scrub.
When the Cynic got out,
He started to doubt:
Was the dirt in or out? That's the rub!

29996 HISTORY - GREEK   Drogo Montagu   P9709

Phryne was a harlot unchaste
Who Greek playwrights futtered in haste.
What delighted Euripides
Were her swelling callipyges,
And her asshole assorted (to taste).
(callipygian - nice looking ass)
29997 HISTORY - GREEK   G1881

The Greek Argonauts said, "It forebodes
Though its style does reflect our proud modes.
Watching over our fleet
Yet maintaining dry feet,
We've nicknamed it 'Galoshes of Rhodes'."

29998 HISTORY - GREEK   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9803

To the ancient Greek writer, Herodotus,
Said a pretty young thing, "My, how hard it is."
Said he, "Do you fear
I will hurt you, my dear?"
And she said, "Are you crazy? Thank God it is!"

29999 HISTORY - GREEK   Isaac Asimov

While Homer was writing the Illiad,
He went quite as balmy as Gilead.
But his doctor was sure
He'd effect a quick cure,
With the aid of a marvelous pill he had.

30000 HISTORY - GREEK Jim Weaver Collection

Said the doctor, (no common clod he)
"We will soon sound mind and body see."
And the doctor was right,
For the very next night,
Old Homer embarked on the Oddessy.

30001 HISTORY - GREEK Jim Weaver Collection

A young trollop named Lysistrata's
A habit of giving head gratis.
We hear her enthuse,
"I give thanks to Zeus,
That my mouth's not as loose as my twat is!"

30002 HISTORY - GREEK Conch TP9901

Tired of the quarrel with self, I
Toiled up to that high mountain shelf: I
Gazed down at a world
Where no self lay furled,
And rejoiced to hear no voice from Delphi.

30003 HISTORY - GREEK Conrad Aiken

The Oracle of Delphi, ambiguous,
Would often use misleading figuous
Of speech to confuse
Beseechers of views,
Whose skepticism was none too meticulous.

30004 HISTORY - GREEK Dan McKinnon

As Persians faced Spartans, aspersions
Were cast at the morals of Persians.
As Persians these rancid
Aspersions they answered.
(Thermopylae -- see Persian version)

30005 HISTORY - GREEK Irving Superior P8406

The haughty philosopher, Plato,
Would unbend to a sweet young tomato.
Though she might be naive,
Like you wouldn't believe,
He would patiently show her the way to.

30006 HISTORY - GREEK Isaac Asimov

A Greek chap called Aristophanes
Went to a whore and said "If you please,
There's no way I can pay
But I'll write you a play
If you will go down on your knees"

30007 HISTORY - GREEK

What Greeks did, I'm sure will astound;
An act of waste I find profound.
To appease the Gods,
They acted like clods;
Poured alcohol over the ground.

30008 HISTORY - GREEK Chris Papa

Oh Diane, you were always an eye-tease,
And now this trick test on Thersites!
No nighties is fine
For the final punch line,
What with high teas, pyrites, Stylites!

30009 HISTORY - GREEK Peter Green

That naughty old Sappho of Greece,
Said: "What I prefer to a piece,
Is to have my pudenda
Rubbed hard by the enda
The little pink nose of my niece."

30010 HISTORY - GREEK Norman Douglas L0402

Said Sophocles, putting his X
To the contract for Oedipus Rex,
"I predict it will run
Until the Year One,
If the shooting script plays up the sex."

30011 HISTORY - GREEK John Ciardi

When Theocritus guarded his flock,
He piped in the shade of a rock.
It is said that his Muse
Was one of the ewes,
With a bum like a pink hollyhock.

30012 HISTORY - GREEK L0600

An elegist name of Evenus,
Avoided themes sacred to Venus.
"While the hoi palloi
Cry 'I want a boy!'
My verse tickles the brain, not the penis."
(elegist - one who writes eulogies)
30013 HISTORY - GREEK

Through the years have we been put upon
By tale tellers, or will the truth dawn?
Do you think or suppose
That someone will expose
Where six of the "World's Wonders" have gone?

30014 HISTORY - GREEK Loren Fitzhugh

Agamemnon, the top ranking Greek,
To Achilles in anger did speak.
They argued a lot;
Agamemnon grew hot
And Achilles stamped off in a pique.

30015 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man named Achilles
Whose wrongs always gave him the willies,
So he sulked in his tent
Like a half-witted gent;
Say, wasn't them heroes the sillies.

30016 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Edwin Meade Robinson

The greatest of heroes was Achilles
Who gave all the bad guys the willies.
But pity the ladies,
He preferred his maties,
Which, if you ask me, was just plain sillys.

30017 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Lynn Mostafa

There once was a terror of Troy
Who liked a Patricular boy.
Achilles and Pat
Were much closer than that,
For Pat was his fun little toy.

30018 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Shannon Paul

Some in life are dealt a raw deal;
They suffer too much, I do feel.
It gives me the willies
To think that Achilles
Looked like a God, acted like a heel.

30019 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN

If we let the Greeks, in we're insane,
Was Helen's consistent refrain.
"I fear men will flay us,
I fear men will slay us,
But mostly I fear the lance pain." (Menalaus)

30020 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Tom Patton P0306

That Helen of Troy was insane;
Concussion had addled her brain,
Through bashing her brows
Against those ships' bows,
But look how it saved on champagne.

30021 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Tiddy

Helen of Troy launched a thousand ships;
Wasn't known for her merry quips.
When her sailor boys
Shouted their ahoys,
"Just look at the size of those hips!"

30022 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Tony Burrell

Concupiscent Helen of Troy
Said "Sex is a thing to enjoy..."
The erogenous regions
Lure Trojans by legions...
If not to a girl, to a boy!"

30023 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Grand Prix Lim 122

Hear the legend of Helen of Troy,
Who could piss further than any boy.
One evening a guy
Got it right in the eye;
A princess is never a toy.
(I don't get this one - McW)
30024 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Chairman Steve

It's the ancient of which I'm a-telling
Of that smart bit of crumpet, Queen Helen.
To Paris she went,
And a fine time was spent;
When she came back her belly was swellin'.

30025 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Tiddy Ogg

Agamemnon, or perhaps Menelaus,
Said: "We'll get this bloke Troy, make him pay us.
We'll sail up the Seine,
And beat out his brain,
And we'll get all those frogs to obey us."

30026 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Tiddy Ogg

Four hundred old boats sailed that day.
(A thousand ships? Never. no way.)
To Lesbos they sailed;
At seduction they failed;
'Twas the first time they'd met ladies gay.

30027 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Tiddy Ogg

So they carried on down through the Med,
With never a woman to wed,
Except Helen the queen,
And they knew where she'd been,
So they made do with barrels instead.

30028 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Tiddy Ogg

When they came to the straits of Gibraltar,
Their orders they checked, and did falter.
Destination was Troy,
Not Paris! With annoy-
ance their course they were forced thus to alter..

30029 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Tiddy Ogg

So finally reaching the port,
The one they at first should have sought,
They scrambled ashore,
To the city they tore,
And many a battle was fought.

30030 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Tiddy Ogg

Then Achilles or one of that crowd,
Of down-at-heel no-goods, cried loud:
"We can stop this damned war,
If we build us a whore,
Out of wood, and just leave as if cowed.

30031 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Tiddy Ogg

"Inside it we'll stuff our dear queen,
She's as raddled as that queer old dean,
They'll take in the box,
And they'll all get the pox,
'Cos she'll roger them all she's so keen."

30032 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Tiddy Ogg

So the Trojans all dived in her ditch,
And their cocks soon developed an itch,
Of the pox they all died,
And the greeks marched inside,
On account of that randy old bitch.

30033 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Tiddy Ogg

Menelaus, or perhaps Agamemnon,
Soon found a new partner to lie on.
As implied at the start,
Not a nice looking tart,
But Paris's ten year old grandson.

30034 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN Tiddy Ogg

It stood there and did nothing, of course;
A harmless and still wooden horse.
But the minimal action
Was just a distraction.
The plan involved no use of force.

30035 HISTORY - GREEK - TROJAN David Morin

Years ago, I walked uphill to school,
Ten miles through the snow like a fool,
With no shoes on my feet
In pants with no seat,
And gladly ate their dirt-based gruel.

30036 HISTORY - PERSONAL

When I was a boy, poor as dirt,
My gut was so empty it hurt.
And when I would spasm
Each night from orgasm,
I couldn't afford the damn squirt!

30037 HISTORY - PERSONAL Travis Brasell

So, hungry, I took to my bed,
Put my feet up over my head.
I made such a racket,
When my pud I did jack it,
At orgasm, I was well fed.

30038 HISTORY - PERSONAL CM

We could not afford, me and pap,
A shithouse wherein we could crap.
You may think it shocking;
While Granny was rocking,
We'd go dump the lot in her lap.

30039 HISTORY - PERSONAL Tiddy Ogg

What you did was run-of-the mill,
For poor folks like us on the hill;
In fact, it's the way
We do dumps today,
Except Granny's sitting dead still.

30040 HISTORY - PERSONAL Travis Brasell

When I think of my humble abode,
You both were with fortune bestowed.
And I envy your jaunties,
Since our house was like Monty's
Poor Scotsman, a box on the road.

30041 HISTORY - PERSONAL Hugh Clary

There was an old fellow named Hayes
Who lived through some very tough days.
To school he would go
Several miles in the snow --
And the journey was uphill both ways!

30042 HISTORY - PERSONAL Keith Gilman P0202

An amnesiac Roman named Bru
Moaned softly, "I haven't a clue
Who on Earth I can be --
I have no ID --
Cogito sum ergo, but who?"

30043 HISTORY - ROMAN Island Singer

Hadrian mourned with a sigh and a frown:
"Antinous! Ah, why did he drown!
For this world, was too fair,
Has rejoined gods of air!"
(It hurt him too much to sit down.)

30044 HISTORY - ROMAN Vassar W. Smith P9308

The Romans, those engineer souls,
Wanted water to wash down their rolls,
So they built those antiques.
And when they sprang leaks,
The just aqueduct-taped the holes.

30045 HISTORY - ROMAN Anon

The ancient and curious Gauls
Had huge hexahedronical balls.
Regarded as omens
Of doom by the Romans,
Who quaked at the size of their smalls.

30046 HISTORY - ROMAN Peter Wilkins

Caligula's steed, you know,
Held public office, although
We never have been
That lucky again,
To have an entire horse so.

30047 HISTORY - ROMAN History Pun Chimera P0108

Said Calpurnia, "Though I must render
Unto Caesar, the brunt of my gender,
A few side effects
Are permitted my sex,
When we're feeling illegally tender."

30048 HISTORY - ROMAN John Ciardi

One day in the Roman arena,
The proconsul's wife, Cartagena,
Cried out "Stop the slaughter!
I want for my daughter,
That slave. Issue now a sub-poena."

30049 HISTORY - ROMAN Tiddy Ogg

So though he was dressed in a rag,
They grabbed hold the lad for to drag
Him off to the palace,
To have there his phallus
Examined by the warty old hag. ('Gena?)

30050 HISTORY - ROMAN   Tiddy Ogg

She flicked it with huge feather duster,
And shortly she had to adjust her
Gaze, as his thing, now once so thin,
Grew, aimed at his chin.
She muttered, "I think he'll pass muster."

30051 HISTORY - ROMAN   Tiddy Ogg

He went where her young daughter lay,
And many's the game they would play.
She loved forms of sex,
Like LXIX,
But best loved the Appian Way.

30052 HISTORY - ROMAN   Tiddy Ogg

So life now was great for our hero.
His chances of death now near zero,
As long as his churn
Makes Lydia burn.
He fiddled much better than Nero.

30053 HISTORY - ROMAN   Tiddy Ogg

The Roman Emperor Claudius was devious
And would stammer and dribble most grevious.
But these things, though uncouth,
Were like Goodness and Truth,
When compared to the Emperor previous.
(Claudius's predecessor was Caligula)
30054 HISTORY - ROMAN

Cleopatra was so down and bitter,
After Mark Antony quit her,
That with her last gasp,
She said, "Kiss my asp,"
And died from a bite by this critter.

30055 HISTORY - ROMAN   Ron Ecker

With Egypt in its final gasp,
And Rome no longer in her grasp,
One resource left--
Her bosom cleft--
As slowly Cleo loosed the hasp.

30056 HISTORY - ROMAN   Irving Superior   P9401

Cleopatra, the queen of the Nile,
Fooled Caesar with overmuch guile.
Her titties were stunning,
Her pussy was cunning,
Which diverted his interests awhile.

30057 HISTORY - ROMAN   G0141

The Emperor Marcus Aurelius
Said that when we feel, it's not really us.
Yet I suppose
That a smack on the nose,
We'd have thought was a bit contumelious.
(contumelious - puffed-up, arrogant speech)
30058 HISTORY - ROMAN   Yorick

The emperor called Diocletian
Favored girls like those painted by Titian.
In war foes would fear
His attack from the rear;
He also made love like a Grecian.

30059 HISTORY - ROMAN   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0212

Old Pontius instilled abject fear;
As a Pilate, he was without peer.
Was he sent back to Rome? No!
Yet he said, "Ecce Homo!"
Did he think Jesus Christ was a queer?

30060 HISTORY - ROMAN Anon

That infamous Emperor Nero
Was hardly your average gent's hero.
Scaled up one to ten,
As judged by most men,
He'd probably rate a flat zero.

30061 HISTORY - ROMAN Armand E Singer 907

He made of his penis
A libation to Venus,
(Or was it Cybele?)
He became quite dribbley;
Nappies kept him cleanest.

30062 HISTORY - ROMAN Jim Jambor P9107

The gladiators, heads held high,
Cry, "We who are about to die
Salute you but forgive
The half who will live
For telling such a naughty lie."

30063 HISTORY - ROMAN Irving Superior P9401

The Greeks sure were smart in their day;
An empire whose goal was to play;
Great was their home,
Then here came old Rome
And wiped that Greek Empire away!

30064 HISTORY - ROMAN Travis Brasell

You'll read in the "Decline and Fall"
That Romans were not lewd at all.
If depravity you seek,
Then turn to things Greek;
Athenians may answer your call.

30065 HISTORY - ROMAN Bob Mornington

A Roman of old, named Horatio,
Was fond of a form of fellatio.
He kept accurate track
Of the boys he'd attack,
And called it his cocksucking ratio.

30066 HISTORY - ROMAN L0405

At a consul's election, a quorum
Lacked a Senator, Rex Asinoruin.
So they asked in a note
How he wanted to vote.
His laconic reply was "I'm Forum."

30067 HISTORY - ROMAN Williams Purple Cow P0007

I come to deep-six Brother Caesar,
Not praise the ambitious old geezer.
His good works are gone,
But his evil lives on.
Now that, friends, should be a crowd pleaser.

30068 HISTORY - ROMAN Lassies Lover

Said Nero to one of his train,
"These Christians will surely refrain,
Encased as the are
In coatings of tar,
From burning my city again."

30069 HISTORY - ROMAN

For the next Games' finale, the hero,
Gets a crack at the Empress's zero,
While the emperor stands by,
Swinging out "Traumerei",
On his flame-throwing fiddle,
Signed, Nero.

30070 HISTORY - ROMAN

Consider the Emperor Nero,
Of many lewd tales he's the hero.
Though he scraped at the fiddle,
He just couldn't diddle,
And his real batting average was zero.

30071 HISTORY - ROMAN Anon G0140

An old Roman emperor named Nero
Was considered by some as their hero.
His esteem could've gone higher,
But because of the fire,
His popularity dropped to a zero.

30072 HISTORY - ROMAN Arthur Pattaffy

Said Nero, just after the fire,
"These viol rumors stir up my ire!
When the government's got
In a spot that's too hot,
We employ a believable lyre."

30073 HISTORY - ROMAN History Pun Chimera P0108

Erupting volcanoes, the skinny,
As written by young Roman, Pliny;
His uncle was fried
In lava and died,
While learning and never a NINNY.

30074 HISTORY - ROMAN Elois

Old Pontius instilled abject fear;
As a Pilate, he was without peer.
Was he sent back to Rome? No!
Yet he said, "Ecce Homo!"
Did he think that Christ (Jesus) was queer?

30075 HISTORY - ROMAN Anon

I think that to make things here clea-a',
Pronouncing the strange name, Poppea,
To make scansion true,
Stress syllable two
Of her name, be it ever so quee-a.

30076 HISTORY - ROMAN Tiddy Ogg

And as for the speech that I quoote,
The point of the scansion is moot.
Just think of it thus,
And then start to cuss,
And finish the verse with "Toot-toot."

30077 HISTORY - ROMAN Tiddy Ogg

I'll tell you the tale of Poppea,
The mistress that Nero thought dear.
She's mean and she's vicious,
But looks quite delicious,
And took it in front or in rear.

30078 HISTORY - ROMAN Tiddy Ogg

The emperor's aim was quite rough,
He'd oft stick her ass, not her muff.
But as he would say,
As on her he'd lay,
"Gee Honey, that's quite Nero-nuff.

30079 HISTORY - ROMAN Tiddy Ogg

"I'm Poppea, Roman Queen,
And yes, perhaps a little mean;
I pushed out Octavia,
'Cause I had more flavia,
And got to be Nero's new queen."

30080 HISTORY - ROMAN   Tiddy Ogg

Young Poppea lurked round the docks,
As cunning as any old fox,
Accosting the barges,
And quoting the charges
She'd make for fellating their cox.

30081 HISTORY - ROMAN   Tiddy Ogg

"I'm Poppea, Sailor man,
For big boys like you I scan.
I've orifi plenty
For such handsome gentry,
Come try, any way that you can."

30082 HISTORY - ROMAN   Tiddy Ogg

Q. Flaccus in his third liber:
"The Romans have no woodpulp fiber.
A crapulent quorum
Will squat in the Forum
And heave dirty stones in the Tiber."

30083 HISTORY - ROMAN   L0711

When Rome was invaded by Vandals,
They stole all the lamp oil and sandals.
The Romans made wicks
To stick in their pricks,
And barefoot, became Roman candles.

30084 HISTORY - ROMAN   Prof

The babe had a blouse that was frilly,
With a bosom so pleasantly hilly,
That I thought of my Latin,
When I felt myselft fatten,
And offered my membrum virile.

30085 HISTORY - ROMAN Jeanie

it occurred on a paved Roman iter,
And I heard that her pussy was tighter
Than ten peas in a pod,
And our Hugh, the old sod,
Screwed so long that he pulled an all-nighter.

30086 HISTORY - ROMAN Jeanie

Old Arch didn't want to deceive her
'Cause he truly loved her sweet beaver.
Then he, circumspecting,
Hugh volume detecting,
Decided he'd love her and leave her.

30087 HISTORY - ROMAN Jeanie

Her advances, she felt, were in vain
And she thought that perhaps he'd disdain
Some connubial yoga.
The bulge in his toga,
However, showed him inclined, plain.

30088 HISTORY - ROMAN Scott C

In ancient Rome each convict tries
To please the mob or he dies.
Thumbs down and he's dead;
Thumbs up means instead
That him the mob will lionize.

30089 HISTORY - ROMAN Irving Superior P8912

Tiberius sat on his patio,
And said, "I don't care for fellatio,
Nor yet cunnilingus
Or whatever the thing is--
This headwork is mighty damn rash o' you!"

30090 HISTORY - ROMAN L1649

'Tis said that the Emperor Titius,
Had a penchant for pleasantries vicious.
He took two of his nieces,
And fucked them to pieces,
And said it was simply delicious.

30091 HISTORY - ROMAN L0352 G0589

A flatulent Roman named Titus,
Was taken with sudden colitis.
And the venerable Forum
Lost most of its quorum,
As he farted up half of the situs.

30092 HISTORY - ROMAN

A man called Andronicus (Titus)
Had a nasty attack of colitis;
It began with meat pies,
And the issuing cries
Of his sons, saying,"Daddy, don't bite us."

30093 HISTORY - ROMAN Paul Wigmore

When Vespasian the senate did stand,
To tell him of a statue they planned,
Huge and costly, of him.
But he said with a grin,
Here's the plinth, as he held out his hand.
(plinth - lowest member of a pedestal)
30094 HISTORY - ROMAN

They said to Vespasian, "Good grief!
Pay toilets in Rome? Past belief!"
Yet what other time
Has the state made a dime
From a project for public relief?

30095 HISTORY - ROMAN History Pun Chimera P0108

When Vespasian's son did opine:
"Your latrine tax is way out of line!"
He asked him to tell
If the takings did smell.
He said no, "Yet it comes from urine."

30096 HISTORY - ROMAN

When at long last he laid down the rod,
Vespasian said something quite odd.
As his life slipped away,
He was just heard to say,
"Dear me! I'm becoming a god!"

30097 HISTORY - ROMAN

Friend Brutus on that fateful day,
An ambush for Caesar, did lay.
Though warned in advance,
He still took a chance;
His last words were "Et tu, Brute?"

30098 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Gifford Wherry

England was grabbed by Julius Caesar,
A conquering Roman type geezer.
Boudicca saw him,
Made a play for him;
He thought she was some kind of greaser.

30099 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Tony Burrell

He said, "I'm a man of refinement;
I like to enjoy all my time spent.
Take your muddy bike
And go for a hike.
I will not put you in confinement.

30100 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Tony Burrell

Boudicca heaved one of her sighs;
On this Roman there were no flies.
With hate in her heart,
"I'll put blades on my cart,
And that will cut him down to size."

30101 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Tony Burrell

Boudicca she charged down the road,
Blades shining, boobs covered in woad.
She just should have kissed him;
Her chariot missed him;
All that she chopped was a toad.

30102 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Tony Burrell

Boudicca said, "Now that I've started,
I'm determined that he should be carted."
Though so hard she tried,
He just stepped aside;
Poor Boudy, she died broken hearted.

30103 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Tony Burrell

Cleopatra's sweet pussy would clasp
The Nile's biggest venomous asp.
But Caesar burned ships
While humping her hips;
We should drink to his health till we gasp!

30104 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Hugh Clary

The Ides of March Roman CABAL,
To Julius gave a grand mal.
The seizure of Caesar
At Brutus's leisure,
Introduced Rome's Rise and Fall.

30105 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Jim D

An epitaph unknown to fame
Puts the slogan of Caesar to shame.
The tomb of a rake,
Who spent life on the make,
Reads: "I saw, I conquered, I came."

30106 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR G0583A

I, Caesar, when I learned of the fame
Of Cleopatra, I straightway laid claim.
Ahead of my legions,
I invaded her regions,
I saw, I conquered, I came!

30107 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Anon G0583

Though the nations all feared Caesar's name,
Not just war, but in love he won fame.
Said the Queen of the Nile,
"I admired his style,
For he saw and he conquered and came."

30108 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Albin Chaplin 3024-0273

When Caesar stepped in the Queen's tent,
She quickly divined his intent.
Erect and unbowed
Straight forward he plowed --
He saw and he conquered and went.

30109 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Albin Chaplin 3024-0351

Julius Caesar would screw a fine quorum,
Of girls in the old Roman Forum.
He made watchers pay,
Or else turn away.
Thus conducting the show with decorum.

30110 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Isaac Asimov

What word sent he home, mighty Caesar,
To the city of Rome to appease her?
Not "I came, saw, and conquered" --
But concordantly structured:
Eye sees her! I, Caesar! Aye, seize her!

30111 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Laurence Perrine P9004

When Brutus, that jolly old teaser,
Told a joke to a regal old geezer,
In the shade of an arch
On the ides of March,
"Tee hee, Brute," said Caesar.

30112 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Cybergeezer

Across the Rubicon broods Caesar,
"My legions urge me, 'Caesar, seize her!
Seize Rome and be boss.'
If this river I cross
And Rome's destroyed, they'll call me 'CEASER.'"

30113 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Irving Superior P8401

Caesar was man of the day.
Make him Emperor, some senators say.
But Cassius's knife
Cost him his life
Aided by Et Tu Brutae.

30114 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Fred Cohen P8412

With epileptic Caesar sure
His seizures seldom would recur,
Then on the Ides, a fit!
His friends, observing it,
Thought acupuncture was the cure.

30115 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR   Irving Superior   P8512

Cleopatra appeared at the border,
And telling the queen he adored her,
It was Caesar who came,
Saw, and conquered the dame.
But probably not in that order.

30116 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR   A. N. Wilkins   P8405

There was a young man in our section
Who began an immoral collection.
He had great Caesar's balls,
Which he hung on his walls,
And the tool of Don Juan in cross-section.

30117 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR   G2501

Calpurnia lived quite a life:
She would masturbate with a sharp knife.
Or have sex with a bear
While her husband would stare,
Mumbling something about Caesar's wife.

30118 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR   G2401

When Calpurnia wed Julius Caesar,
He swore that he always would please her:
"Every day of her life
I'll make love to my wife --
That is, if I don't predecease her.

30119 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR   John E Mayhood

Then Calpurnia said, "Very well,
But he often goes off for a spell.
Though he's one of a kind,
I have others in mind
Who know how to kiss and not tell".

30120 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR John E Mayhood

"Why do men always make such a pother
Over something that's really no bother.
I have good fun in bed
And as someone has said,
It's a wise child that knows its own father".

30121 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR John E Mayhood

You men chase young girls without stopping
And boast of your score in "bed-hopping".
Well, we've news for you,
All us girls do it too,
But we call it "comparative shopping!"

30122 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR John E Mayhood

Thus and so, from Time's very beginning,
There has been some occasional sinning;
Some lose and some gain
But the meaning is plain,
The DNA knows that it's winning.

30123 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR John E Mayhood

Cleopatra and Mark Anthony,
Made Julius C. history.
She said, "He's a jerk,
Who knows not how to ferk --
Because he always comes before me!"

30124 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR

Today Caesar's phrase we will borrow,
No decision off till "tomorrow";
Uncertainty lost,
Once RUBICON's crossed,
You're on road to great joy or sorrow.

30125 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Chris Papa

By toga stripes Romans were classed;
Knights narrow and senators vast.
But the purple put on
At the Rubicon,
Was solid, for the dye was caste.

30126 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR History Pun Chimera P0108

At an orgy, old Julius Caesar,
Met a virgin and tried hard to please her.
She said: "My name's Mini,
Are you pleased to see me?
Or is that just the tower of Pisa?"

30127 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Jon Naismith P2006

Caesar was a great fornicator;
His soldiers all did cheer him later.
He invited them all
Cleopatra to ball,
And before the gang bang, gladiator.

30128 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR

Poor Julius was hung like a gnome,
And sowed his wild oats out of Rome.
But after his asp
Slipped from Cleo's grasp,
He did all his wanking at home.

30129 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR

Re: Julius Caesar: Of all men he
Led a life that was so "molto mene".
Upon being smitten
By Cleo, sex kitten,
He orated "Vidi, vici, vene!"

30130 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Macsam

Though Caesar was quite a barbarian,
His huge cock gave most gals an ovarian.
When too small was her yummy,
He'd go in through her tummy,
Creating the world-famous Caesarian!"

30131 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Jim Weaver Collection

The populous shoulted "Hail Caesar!"
But what if they knew this old geezer
Ran 'round in his toga,
Not practicing yoga,
But pinching the Vestals with tweezers.

30132 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Ystap

J. Caesar was really a guy;
He was hetero, homo, and bi.
He could have or be had
By a lass or a lad,
Or even by both when he'd try.

30133 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Jim Weaver Collection

When Caesar to his home returned,
The republic idea he spurned.
So Brutus and co.
Killed him off, don't you know;
What a lesson that poor Caesar learned!

30134 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR

Caesar, aware of fame's call,
At forty was nowhere at all.
"It seems," he said
"That getting ahead
Is going to need plenty of gall."

30135 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR History Pun Chimera P0108

With VENI V. VICI used in the past
On Rubicon's crossing, THE DIE IS CAST.
The great Julius C.
"That's two out of three.
I'm saving, of course, ET TU for last".

30136 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Irving Superior

At an orgy, old Julius Caesar,
Met a virgin and tried hard to please her.
She said, "My name's Mimi,
Are you pleased to see me,
Or is that just the Tower of Pisa."

30137 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Bill Wall

Old Julius Caesar won fame
One night, for seducing a dame.
He went on to write
What happened that night:
I saw, I conquered, I came.

30138 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Tiddy Ogg

He met a really fine young dame;
He saw, he conquered, the came.
She wanted some more,
Right there on the floor;
If she's pregnant, he'd not take the blame.

30139 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Enema Bandit

The greatest of Romans was Caesar,
A venturesome whoring old geezer.
From girls far from home,
He brought back to Rome
A Veni -- Vici -- VD fever.

30140 HISTORY - ROMAN - CAESAR Irving Superior P9004

In the 40's, a war synonym,
Though the early parts looked pretty grim,
But it came to pass
That we kicked Hitler's ass,
And took names on the Pacific rim.

30141 HISTORY - U.S.

In the 50's, economy grew,
But the cold war was starting to brew.
In my early classes,
We kissed our own asses
Goodbye as the atom bomb flew.

30142 HISTORY - U.S. Cybe R Wizard

In the 90's, our President's cheating
Had 'most the whole country repeating.
And Dolly, the clone
Was complete from the bone
All the way down to the bleating.

30143 HISTORY - U.S. Cybe R Wizard

Abigail Adams' quick wit
Sparkles in letters she writ;
To hubby and son
Wrote "Virtue is won
When to a great cause you commit."

30144 HISTORY - U.S. Tutta Gioia

I think it was Dewey who said,
As the battle raged all around his head,
"Where's your 'esprit de corps?'
Let's go -- damn the tor-
Pedoes, fellows, and full speed ahead!"

30145 HISTORY - U.S.   Robin K. Willoughby P8406

At the Alamo Mrs. Laport
Was expected to be a good sport;
She elected to sock it
To the others and Crockett --
But discovered it wan't their fort.

30146 HISTORY - U.S.   Thomas A. Quinin   P8405

To beat up the red-coated British
Was Washington's principle fetish,
Compounding the follies
Of General Cornwallis
With tactics King George thought quite shitish.

30147 HISTORY - U.S.   Hugh Oliver   A135B

Ben Franklin, our elder statesman:
Today his writings Boston would ban
In the dark, cats are gray
(And he liked it that way)
Ben Franklin was a dirty old man.

30148 HISTORY - U.S.

"Early rising," Ben Franklin once said,
"Makes for health, wealth, and wisdom," I've read.
Those who bed or rise late
I suppose have the fate
Of winding up poor, dumb, and dead.

30149 HISTORY - U.S.   Bob Giandomenico   P9004

The notorious Benedict Arn-
old was first in a line of consarn'
Low-down traitors and spies,
Which our country now fries;
In the past, they were hanged in a barn.

30150 HISTORY - U.S.   Robin K. Willoughby P8603

"For me," Anne said, "sex is perennial.
And fills me with pleasures millennial.
On the Fourth of July
With my two-hundredth guy,
I have marked my great land's bicentennial."

30151 HISTORY - U.S.   Isaac Asimov   P8208

Now I know why they reenact
That party in Boston; they lacked,
Being very austere,
Interaction all year,
But in Concord they've counterattacked.

30152 HISTORY - U.S.

In Boston, there was a party,
In seventeen seventy three.
And our British pals
(Though, be it with scowls),
Quite kindly provided the tea!

30153 HISTORY - U.S.   Observer

We threw a party in Boston,
Despite all the trouble and costin',
We charged for the scones
And the Indian clones,
But the tea -- that we happily tossed in.

30154 HISTORY - U.S.   Dennis Hammes

Years ago, back in New Amsterdam
The Dutch worked one hell of a scam,
Saying, "For your land's deeds,
We'll trade you glass beads."
All without so much as, "Thank you, ma'am."

30155 HISTORY - U.S. Loren Fitzhugh

Lee answered the South's strident call,
He marched o'er the Maryland wall.
He came with his horse,
And his best foot, of course,
Into Frederick, the next town to fall.

30156 HISTORY - U.S. Peter Matthews

Now a lady of Frederick call Barb,
Cared not that the men came to rob.
With Old Glory in hand,
She overlooked the band;
The flag they saluted with sobs.

30157 HISTORY - U.S. Peter Matthews

Barbara Fritchie's grey head lived on too,
In a legend that grew and it grew.
Which goes only to show,
If you wanted to know,
That men to their flag will be true.

30158 HISTORY - U.S. Peter Matthews

To the Limey who notes with disdain,
At the lack of a British Domain,
May he be reminded by us
He can tour Yorktown by bus,
And view Cornwallis' claim to fame.

30159 HISTORY - U.S. MaryMac

Give three cheers for the Emperor Norton
Who breathed fire and always was snortin'
About ghosts in the air,
And things that weren't there,
And other phenomena Fortan.
(Emperor Norton of San Francisco was a little crazy)

30160 HISTORY - U.S. Neal Wilgus P8308

Land-owners with heads in the sand
Bought slaves for their plantations grand.
But soon fate did decree
That the slaves should be free,
And the slaves then took over the land.

30161 HISTORY - U.S. Albin Chaplin

The Mayflower's minute immigration
Appears to have peopled this nation;
Which in turn would suggest
That the Pilgrims at best
Were a people of fast fornication.

30162 HISTORY - U.S. Hugh Oliver A135A

The Picket Act of Ninteen Ten
Let Taft, with the stroke of a pen,
Reserve oil and gas
And hold this rich stash
Exclusively for Navy men.

30163 HISTORY - U.S. Marlene Lewis

The withdrawal of Federal land
Can frequently get out of hand.
Some must be preserved;
So much is reserved,
All that we have left is some sand.

30164 HISTORY - U.S. Marlene Lewis

Here's a question which still confounds me
But its answer I hope yet to see.
Our Forbears took great pains
To strike off England's chains,
But from what is a "Free Mason" free?

30165 HISTORY - U.S.   Loren Fitzhugh   P0007

General Longstreet at poker was clever,
The best at that leisure endeavor.
With a sternly set jaw,
When asked when to draw,
To an inside straight, he said, "Never!"

30166 HISTORY - U.S.   Warrick Elrod

The thighs of the Lady Mountbatten
Alarmingly started to fatten.
"To spread them aside,
Even with legs wide,
Was challenging!" quoth General Patton.

30167 HISTORY - U.S.   Jim Weaver Collection

The trouble with General Sherman,
He acted to much like a German,
Attacking Savannah
In much the same manner
As Adolf or Heinrich or Hermann.

30168 HISTORY - U.S.   Basil Ransom-Davies

At Yorktown the British all wept,
For defeat's always hard to accept.
They thought it a shame
They never could claim
That there George Washington never had slept.

30169 HISTORY - U.S.   Pedro J. Saavedra   P8205

Four score years ago and seven
Our forefathers looked up to Heaven
To bring forth a nation,
The best since creation,
With freedom and justice its leaven.

30170 HISTORY - U.S. P8305

And now we have had a great war,
That nation is covered with gore;
It has come to the test --
Free or slave -- which is best?
Shall liberty come to the fore?

30171 HISTORY - U.S. P8305

At Gettysburg we lay our dead
With a prayer that is reverently said:
"Dear Lord, let those slain
Have not died in vain --
A new birth of freedom instead...."

30172 HISTORY - U.S. P8305

"From the mountains...to the prairie...
To the ocean...", Westward, dare we
Ever hope to go so far?
"God Bless America"
(To be sung ((probably rarely))).

30173 HISTORY - U.S. Irving Superior

Betsy Ross with her bustle a-wagging,
Had George seeing stars, lolly-gagging.
When he asked, "How's chances?"
She spurned his advances,
Saying, "Sorry, my interest is flagging."

30174 HISTORY - U.S. Bob Giandomenico

J. Edgar, he knew that the crux
Of gangster control, was big bucks.
Some said he was queer,
But, that was a smear;
It's the other Hoover that sucks!

30175 HISTORY - U.S. Tyme 321

The damned Jap sons-of-bitches,
We made them wet their britches.
We grabbed our gun,
And made them run,
The goddamned sons-of-bitches.

30176 HISTORY - U.S. L0752

John Hancock's a name for a name.
How's that for a ticket to fame?
He wanted what Rex
Could read without 'specs'
And forfeit all claims to the same.

30177 HISTORY - U.S. Laurence Perrine P9501

In sea fights he took such delight,
That he cried through the flame-litten night,
To the arrogant British,
Who considered him skittish,
"I haven't yet started to fight."

30178 HISTORY - U.S. Laurence Perrine P9501

Korea that's called police action,
Vietnam with mixed public reaction;
We must honor all those,
Gone to heroes repose,
Care for wounded beyond mere abstraction.

30179 HISTORY - U.S.

When MacArthur left the concern,
How his girl-friends did yearn.
"Will you be back someday?
Or are you fading away?"
Said the General, "I shall return."

30180 HISTORY - U.S. Ed Wolfert P8212

Those fellows named Mason and Dixon
Were hoping the line they were fixin'
Would keep damn Yankee swells
From those sweet Southern Belles,
So bad blood with good blood ain't mixin'.

30181 HISTORY - U.S. Warrick Elrod

Both Mason/Dixon names are on
The list of patriots long gone.
Although some critics say
That mere surveyors they.
Who knows where the line is drawn?

30182 HISTORY - U.S. Irving Superior P9502

Heartfelt pain of past losses acute,
On Memorial Day, pay tribute;
All recalled July Fourth,
In the south, in the north,
To our finest arms raised in salute.

30183 HISTORY - U.S.

The war against Mexico fought,
Civil War oh so deep in our thought;
Any time blood is shed,
We revere gallant dead,
Even fights as with Spain that are short.

30184 HISTORY - U.S.

With historians I've had my fill.
They wrote, "Bunker" instead of "Breed's Hill".
They pulled one more switcher,
Called "Molly Ewer", "Pitcher."
Will they change that? No, like Hell they will!

30185 HISTORY - U.S. Loren Fitzhugh P0007

It's amazing to see with aplomb,
How revisionists decry "The Bomb",
But I've noticed, forsooth,
Some reveal by their youth,
They can't fully recall Viet Nam.

30186 HISTORY - U.S. Loren C. Fitzhugh P9509

Where once old prairie schooners did sail,
Filled with travelers weary and frail,
And the past is long gone,
Bravely folks carry on
With their skiing and condos at Vail.

30187 HISTORY - U.S. Loren C. Fitzhugh P9509

With the common folk, Jackson was thick;
At New Orleans that war ended quick.
It needn't been fought.
That's what History's taught.
Making history was "Old Hickory's" shtick.

30188 HISTORY - U.S. Loren Fitzhugh P0204

Taxation without...(the quotation
Continues with)...representation
Is tyranny.
By Henry, P.
Is BLAH when in versification.

30189 HISTORY - U.S. Irving Superior P8704

"One if by land" and Paul would veer
Into a tavern for one beer.
"Two if by sea"
And then would he
Into a tavern, Paul re-veer.

30190 HISTORY - U.S.   Irving Superior   P8403

For his ride through the dark without fear,
Crying out that the British were near,
And also, of course,
For his intrepid horse,
We all must revere Paul Revere.

30191 HISTORY - U.S.   Laurence Perrine   P9501

That patriot, Paul Revere,
Proclaimed, for all to hear,
"The British are coming
And it's due to my humming
Their flutes, for you see, I am queer."

30192 HISTORY - U.S.   Thomas G. Keller   P9501

Come listen, my children, and hear
Of midnight rides of Paul Revere:
He left his small spouse
Asleep at the house
And rode out to roger Kate Leer.

30193 HISTORY - U.S.

Two lights in her window he spied;
Was quiet as he slipped inside.
The two candles meant
That he must prevent
Her husband from hearing them ride.

30194 HISTORY - U.S.

The next night for Sweet Sue he yearned.
One candle in her window burned.
They played in the tub --
Did much more than scrub.
At last to her bed they adjourned.

30195 HISTORY - U.S.

Next night, while he tumbled Miss Dawn,
His little wife noticed him gone.
She hired a P.I.
To poke, prod, and pry
Into Paul's nocturnal hard-on.

30196 HISTORY - U.S.

He followed Paul out to Concord.
For Mrs. R., he drew his sword.
Paul was quite impressed,
To which he confessed.
The P.I. and Paul reached accord.

30197 HISTORY - U.S.

Paul and the P.I. got quite tight
And practiced maneuvers at night.
The ladies, neglected,
Were feeling rejected;
Their march on Concord was a sight!

30198 HISTORY - U.S.

With Kate, Sue and Dawn to lend clout
Paul's missus went after the lout.
Paul's spy sent the word
That everyone heard:
"The Bitches Are Coming! Look OUT!"

30199 HISTORY - U.S.

In old Boston a hooker, we hear,
Charged ten in front, twenty in rear.
But for patriots she
Gave it all and for free.
She's immortal as the tail of Paul Revere.

30200 HISTORY - U.S. Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

Pony Express, mincing no words, required
Skinny guys, not yet eighteen desired,
Daily death risk occurred.
Take note! Orphans preferred.
Twenty-five bucks per week for those hired.

30201 HISTORY - U.S. Esther Koch P0010

Putting all prejudice aside,
And resisting attempts to divide,
I have now discerned
The tide has now turned;
Racism now equals Black Pride.

30202 HISTORY - U.S. Al Willis T9710

There once was an old forty-niner,
Who chuckled that nothing was finer
That a lady called Red,
Who would climb into bed
When he promised to wine 'er and dine 'er.

30203 HISTORY - U.S. Norm Storer P9509

The Redcoats marched up Bunker Hill.
If they had heard, "Don't fire until..."
Or been more wise
And closed their eyes,
They'd probably be marching still.

30204 HISTORY - U.S. Irving Superior P8406

Our forebears fought ignominy
Dished out by Brits taxing tea.
Colonists got orders:
Breach no Appalach borders.
Victors don't bend a neck or a knee.

30205 HISTORY - U.S.   Esther Koch   P0209

"My home," Adams said, "is my castle
And I'll just not put up with this hassle.
Get stuffed, you dumb twit,
Since you don't have a writ,
Tell George I'm no longer his vassal."
(comment of Sam Adams to Redcoat soldier)
30206 HISTORY - U.S.   p9409

The British are coming again!
As in days of George, Thomas, and Ben
Let's hide behind walls
And blow off their balls;
Been too quiet since then!

30207 HISTORY - U.S.

"May my country be right all the time,'
Declaimed Stephen Decatur sublime.
"But may it be strong,
Be it right, be it wrong,
For it's always on its side that I'm."

30208 HISTORY - U.S.   Laurence Perrine   P9501

Unconquered was the West until -
Too many Indians to kill -
Until that lucky man
Found shining in his pan
Some Yellow stuff at Sutter's Mill.

30209 HISTORY - U.S.   Irving Superior   P9509

The Congress in '76
Knew King George was up to his tricks.
For too many years
Taxes up to their ears,
The last straw was his tax on tricks.

30210 HISTORY - U.S.

Complaints about that new Stamp Act
Were frequently based on the fact,
The stamps would unstick
When given a lick,
By suck-sessive tricks a whore sacked.

30211 HISTORY - U.S.

What they really wanted was glue
Guaran-damn-teed not to undo!
Glue, paste and gum tariffs,
Collected by sheriffs,
Made retail costs high for that too!

30212 HISTORY - U.S.

As they wanted jollies at night,
They must be prepared then to fight!
But fighting for quim
Would sound pretty dim,
Two years it took to get it right.

30213 HISTORY - U.S.

No taxes unless represented!
But all taxes are still resented.
Congressional follies;
Presidential jollies;
We pay for the tricks. They're contented.

30214 HISTORY - U.S.

There was an old person named Lee,
Who came to the North to take tea;
But they offered him Mead(e),
And as that disagreed,
He concluded to try Tennessee.

30215 HISTORY - U.S.   P8202

The Brits tried 'rule shit' some years back,
And got their ass kicked blue and black.
Don't start a new battle,
We're not colony cattle;
Up your as with the old Union Jack!

30216 HISTORY - U.S.   S C Saint

A clever young fellow named Taft,
Caught his death in a Vietnamese draft.
His last words were, "Shit!
I've been shot!" Which shows wit.
I wonder why nobody laughed.

30217 HISTORY - U.S.   John Ciardi

Revolution that gained independence,
Sons of liberty, valor transcendence;
1812 battles waged,
The stouthearted engaged,
With the red, white, and blue in ascendance.

30218 HISTORY - U.S.

Don't dip your wick in a Wac,
Don't ride the breast of a Wave,
Just sit in the sand
And do it by hand,
And buy bonds with the money you save.

30219 HISTORY - U.S.   L1360

World wars with so many courageous,
Long struggles against acts outrageous;
Common folk rally round,
Patriots will abound,
In those times when a foe may misgauge us.

30220 HISTORY - U.S.

Why'd the hat-feather dandy Yank Doodle
Wore over his kit and kaboodle,
For riding a pony,
Get called macaroni?
It lured young coquettes to canoodle.

30221 HISTORY - U.S. Prof M-G

We gay boys can make Christmas merry!
By dressing up like a wee fairy,
And using a boy
As our sexual toy,
More fun than a hymen or cherry!!

30222 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY Jim Weaver Collection

Here's to Jon, my favorite Iowan;
May Christmas come to you a flowin',
With holiday cheer,
Right into next year.
May the size of your tongue keep a growin'.

30223 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY Carol

To the two Franks and Arch raise your glass;
May they always be blessed with class.
Though older than dirt,
They'll chase any skirt,
That comes along, wigglin' an ass.

30224 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY Carol

Here's to Trav, my favorite cowboy;
May you get a least one great toy,
That's not full of air,
Or covered with hair,
And only two legs to enjoy.

30225 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY Carol

To Peter and Tiddy, the Brits;
May both of you keep all your wits
For many a year,
'Cause us gals hold dear
All of your divine English bits.

30226 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY Carol

To all of us gals in AJL,
May someone ring our Christmas bell.
May we wake each day
To no hairs of grey,
And not is a sleazy motel.

30227 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY Carol

For Christmas, Jay gave May a lay,
But he gives her a lay every day...
She sighed, "Holidays
Makes my rear tired always,
Can't we celebrate other ways, Jay?

30228 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY Grand Prix Lim 304

Said St. Pat to his pal, Easter Bunny,
My job is the best for the money.
All I do is drink beer;
You shit eggs out your rear,
Which I find exceedingly funny!

30229 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY Jim Weaver Collection

Hooray, it's the first day of May!
I know I almost missed the day!
But I'll fill up the nook,
By hook or by crook;
Outdoor fucking, it starteth today.

30230 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY Tony Davie

July the fourth means I'll have cole-
Slaw, barbecued ribs and a bowl
Of beans, and I'll raise
The flag and then gaze,
As she undulates on my pole.

30231 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY Travis Brasell

Greet the New Tear with hot buttered rum;
Lewd lims we will toast 'til we're numb;
Pagan gods will not curse
All our prurient verse;
Dominis (now) vobis (you all) cum!

30232 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY

"Real Patriot" -- that's my friend Maury;
It's something I know a priori.
He bakes apple pies
And Fourth of July's,
He scores and then runs up Old Glory.

30233 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY Armand E Singer 504

A new year is ripe in the making
And so soon resolutions I'm breaking -
My poor body's abused
With food, drugs and booze,
And for sex, my poor balls ain't stopped aching!

30234 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY Jim Weaver Collection

Happy Birthday to my girlfriend belated,
Who's afraid that her beauty has faded.
Rest assured dear,
If you show us your rear,
We'll be standing in line to me mated.

30235 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY MrMalo

We gay boys can make Christmas merry!
I'm Archibald, he's Bert and there's Jerry.
We all love dessert,
Though I'm not sure of Bert;
Says he prefers his trifle in Sherry!

30236 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY Jim Weaver Collection

I said, "Let's vacation in Spain."
My Charlie yelled, "No! Not again!
It just is not fair;
Last time we were there.
I spent my vacation in pain."

30237 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY

"With mad bulls, you forced me to run.
On the beach, I fried in the sun.
The food made me ill!
Well, I've had my fill --
This year I'll stay home and have fun."

30238 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY

"Miss Boobies, who lives down the street
Will be glad to massage my feet.
That Miss Wiggley-Butt
Might act like a slut,
But she'll fix me something to eat."

30239 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY

"I'll lay on the couch in the den
And watch football re-runs with Gwen.
Her backfield in motion
Might give me the notion
To play games if I get the yen."

30240 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY

"You can go vacation in Spain,
But I think I have more to gain
If I stay right here
With girlies and beer --
The king of my own home domain."

30241 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY

If he won't come with me, that's fine.
This year maybe I will take mine
In the South of France,
Just doing love's dance
Without Charlie's annoying whine.

30242 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY

He will be most sorry, I'm sure
To miss out on the Cote d'Azure
They sun in the nude
And he could be crude
While picking out his boff du jour.

30243 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY

(He's faithless and fickle, that man.
But he does things no one else can.
He has double joints
At interesting points
And tastes just like caramel flan.)

30244 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY

Still, Charlie's a pig and a fool.
He'll spend two weeks stuck on a stool
In his corner bar,
Where all the men are
Just hiding from wives, as a rule.

30245 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY

Friday night comes around once more,
And everyone runs for the door.
They've now got to choose
Between sex, drugs, and booze,
For their weekending bachannal chore.

30246 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY Andrew Walker

Booze and drugs? Hurt me too much.
Sex? Well, I do like a touch.
But what I extol
Is sweet rock and roll --
Just dance, scream, sweat, wiggle and such.

30247 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY H WHELCHEL

I'm so glad I'm out of that race
And worry about making first base.
Just my pipe and a scotch,
And a lady whose crotch
Is sitting right there on my face.

30248 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY S C Saint

What's that little girl? Trick or treat?
Well come in, my dear little sweet.
Now take off your clothes,
Adopt this spread pose,
And now feel the size of my meat.

30249 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - HALLOWEEN

I decided to go trick or treatin'.
When I knocked, this gal gave me a greetin'.
She said, "Come on in,"
I replied with a grin,
"I must warn you that I haven't eaten."

30250 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - HALLOWEEN   Al Willis   TP9806

A homely young fellow named Sumpkin,
A kinky, depraved country bumpkin,
Was found in the night,
'Neath a Halloween light,
To be out having sex with a pumpkin.

30251 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - HALLOWEEN   Cap'n Bean   P0010

The kiddies who come trick-or-treating
Are in for an interesting greeting.
I scream out A TRICK!
Then whip out my dick,
And fart while I give it a beating!

30252 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - HALLOWEEN   H Whelchel

King Fart heard his bell got ding-dong,
And opened the door to a throng
Of scary exhumed
Ghoulies untombed,
Waiting to smell his fart song!

30253 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - HALLOWEEN   Karen

For every last ghoulie in sight,
King Fart's show was such a delight,
The beat and the farts
Go straight to the hearts
Of all ghoulies on Halloween night.

30254 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - HALLOWEEN   Karen

An ugly old lady named Bitts,
On Halloween, took out her tits;
They tragically sagged
And she screamed like a hag,
And she frightened me out of my wits.

30255 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - HALLOWEEN   Cap'n Bean   P0010

Last Halloween night we did meet
In a bar right off of main street.
With scarcely a pattern,
She did jack my lantern;
I found her trick quite a treat!

30256 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - HALLOWEEN

She never did give me her name;
She used me for her little game.
Not that I'm complainin',
It's just that I'm sayin,
I'd like her to do it again.

30257 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - HALLOWEEN

Unless there's another out there
Who thinks that they can compare
To the hot burnin' lovin'
Of this mysterious woman,
Who vanished right into thin air.

30258 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - HALLOWEEN

I answer the door in bear slippers;
Give candy to all little nippers.
I'm not so amused
At those who abuse;
Two teenagers dressed up like strippers.

30259 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - HALLOWEEN

Come dear, to the great pumpkin patch
And we'll play in the brambles and thatch.
You'll ride on my broom
And if there is room,
We'll play a great game in your snatch.

30260 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - HALLOWEEN   John Miller

It's time now for goblins and witches,
And costumes that keep me in stitches.
While mom and big sisters
Raise big penis blisters,
It's a good thing the kids are not snitches.

30261 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - HALLOWEEN   John Miller

This monster you mention, in heat;
Peeking out of your denims - that's neat.
But what frightens me tru-
Ly's the answer that you
Give to me: Just a trick or real treat?

30262 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - HALLOWEEN   Anon

On Thanksgiving Day I'll be lovin'
Each type of food fresh from your oven.
I'll eat lotsa meats
And dessert type treats,
As more than your turkey gets stuffin'

30263 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - THANKS   Gearhart

And as the clock gets close to eight
I'm starting now to salivate.
Because I am certain
We'll do more than flirtin'
This Thanksgiving Holiday date.

30264 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - THANKS

Thanksgiving is here, Lass and Lad --
Raise your glass in a toast and be glad
For the health and good cheer
You've had through the year --
And for all the fine fucking you've had!

30265 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - THANKS   Jim Weaver Collection

On Thanksgiving I give much thanks
For blessings of hussies and skanks,
With pussies that spasm,
And I know who has 'em;
The bitches are holed up at Franks!

30266 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - THANKS   Travis Brasell

A fellow who lived in the east
Was eating a Thanksgiving feast.
"This turkey is good,"
He announced, "but I would
Still prefer the roast ass of a beast."

30267 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - THANKS   Cap'n Bean   P9911

Along with Thanksgiving turkey,
A Puritan gal quite perky
Offered some extra fun
To an indian son;
His Thanksgiving turned out kinda jerky.

30268 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - THANKS

Up on Nelly a fellow from Skivving
In the midst of his love cried, "That's living!"
Said our Nell, on his isthmus,
"You may think that it's Christmas,
But to me it's a cause for Thanksgiving!"

30269 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - THANKS   Grand Prix Lim 888

Stud Henry be one of them mothers
Dig Thanksgiving more than the others --
Thanks the sisters a lot
For their tits and their twat --
And for sharing it all with the brothers.

30270 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - THANKS   Jim Weaver Collection

My thanksgiving cook is now huffing
And puffing while she makes the fluffing,
For two lemon pies,
While spreading her thighs,
Enjoying my Thanksgiving stuffing.

30271 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - THANKS   Travis

Said the farmer, while giving a leer,
"November is drawing quite near.
I was asked to prepare
The Thanksgiving fare,
And we're having stuffed turkey this year."

30272 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - THANKS   Murphy

On that day, there were loud exclamations
Of delight, from his friends and relations.
They did not know, of course,
That his special white sauce,
Was produced by his ejaculations.

30273 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - THANKS   Murphy

For this Valentine's day give her candy;
Cho-co-lats, pal, she'll think sure are dandy;
Though she may grow a zit
Right above her fat clit;
That's tomorrow; tonight she'll be randy!

30274 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES

Truly, I ache for you, Joan.
If you like, I will lower the tone.
So what if your wedded?
I need to be bedded
And cured of this permanent bone.

30275 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES Peter Wilkins

My dear, that's a terrible problem,
If you truly can't wobble or gobble 'em,
But be happy on Valentine's
When your drinkin' yer Ballantines:
Ya won't have to squabble or bauble 'em!

30276 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES

I'll gladly be your Valentine
Tomorrow. If you would be mine.
I'd do you up proud,
But hon, there's a crowd,
And I don't want to wait in that line.

30277 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES Carol

And now you can join in my line;
I'm sure we can Valentine fine.
I'm now a new man;
Your number one fan.
For you I have given up kine.

30278 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES Archie

Oh Sonia, it seem such a waste
That girlies are more to your taste.
But dammit, my percy
Is needing your mercy,
In achingly imminent haste.

30279 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES Peter Wilkins

O, Valentine's day Limericks,
We're talking 'bout pussies and pricks,
True ladies I think,
When you offer her dink,
Might leave you right out in the sticks!

30280 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES

At Valentine greetings I curse;
I cannot imagine much worse
Than roses and hearts
And a cupid with darts
Or that vacuous saccharine verse.

30281 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES

So sod it, I'm writing my own
To Lucy, Amanda and Joan
And maybe some nurses
With far better verses;
That surely won't lower the tone.

30282 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES

I'll ply you with flowers and sweets,
Sweet nothings and diamonds and treats,
Sweetmeats and cakes;
Whatever it takes
To get you there under the sheets.

30283 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES John Miller

This Valentines I really hate,
And not 'cause I don't have a date.
I could go and pay
A gal for a lay,
But they've upped their hourly rate.

30284 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES Lightbulb

My options are fast running out;
Though really, was there any doubt?
That this Valentine
Old Percy is mine.
(Tiddy Ogg, is she cured of her gout?)

30285 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES Lightbulb

It will be quite painful, of course,
For her, so I'll apply less force.
If that's not cnough,
I'll dive in her muff,
But I worry my voice might get hoarse.

30286 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES Lightbulb

I know that you're anyone's, Sandy,
When offered a lemonade shandy.
So Valentine's Day,
Will you come out to play,
If I promise to ply you with brandy?

30287 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES Peter Wilkins

Today is the day of romance,
So let's go and dine and then dance
The night away, love,
Beneath stars above;
Somewhere that they don't require pants!

30288 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES

I think that I know just the place,
Where you don't even wear bits of lace.
The whole room is bare,
Not even a chair,
So I'll just have to sit on your face.

30289 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES

My face makes a right comfy chair;
My tongue licks a part in your hair.
And then I kiss up
To find a b-cup,
As my lips take some sips on your pair.

30290 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES

Now without my face for to sit on,
[Nips hard as I give you a tit-on!]
You'll see a huge stump
Grow up from a lump,
So get on and slide your sweet clit on!

30291 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES

Today is the feast of St Val,
The florist's and candy store's pal.
It costs you the earth,
But maybe it's worth
It, to open the legs of your gal.

30292 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES

I'm slamming it in you with love,
My charmingly sweet turtle dove.
On Valentine's Day
I'll thrust all the way
Inside to show what I'm made of!

30293 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES

Happy Valentine's Day to you ladies,
Whose loins make me hotter than hades;
And, to those who have left,
So deft with a cleft,
That I still have a leak like Euphrates.

30294 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES

There once was a man caught off guard
When he forgot his Valentine's card.
But his gal had the laugh
When she noticed his staff,
And told him that things could stay hard.

30295 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES Remkle McSabbivy

Valentine's Day got by me;
No wishes from me did girls see;
I feel castigated,
So here's one belated:
"To all girls -- A Happy V.D.!"

30296 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES

I'm giving to all you my heart
Along with the bodily part...
s that throb and get wet,
Which you love to pet
And pierce with your arrow and darts.

30297 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES

Oh my darling, my sweet Valentine;
Shall we celebrate with some wine?
From the prices list,
Can't afford to get pissed.
Let's forget it -- your place or mine?

30298 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - VALENTINES Tony Burrell

My Christmas list this year is small;
In fact, I don't want much at all.
In me there's no greed,
Just one thing I need:
To fuck all the girls at the mall!

30299 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

If you do your thing at the mall,
Please, don't do it out in the hall.
While watching you sowing,
Won't look where I'm going.
I'll trip over you and I'll fall.

30300 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

Remember, we've Christmas to keep
Because shepherds refused to take sleep;
So, you gals who get presents
Should not speak in 'unpleasants'
About men who stay nightly with sheep!

30301 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

December, December, December,
Makes me just want to dismember
Each flocked Christmas tree,
Each Grinch that I see,
And Ebeneezer's wrinkled old member!

30302 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS   Larry M

My Christmas tree, fragrant and plump,
Stands proudly on its massive stump;
And my Christmas fire
Now makes me perspire,
As I pump my Christmas whore's rump!

30303 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

My dearest, my sweet boy so fair!
A partridge at home in a pear
Tree! I just love you...
Thank heaven above, too...
With you, it has answered my prayer.

30304 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS   Tutta Gioia

Two turtle doves! Oh how sweet!
A billing and cooing dear treat...
My thanks and my love
To you, my own dove...
By your gifts, I am swept off my feet!

30305 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Tutta Gioia

Really my love, you're too kind.
The French Hens arrived and I signed
For these feathery three.
You're too good to me.
Your largesse just boggles the mind.

30306 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Tutta Gioia

Four calling Birds? They are cute,
But, my pet, you have won your love-suit
I'm really all yours,
But I have other chores
And ten birds all 'round sure pollute.

30307 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Tutta Gioia

Dear Heart! You sent birds as hors d'oeuvres!
But my sweet...your financial reserves?
These five golden rings
A wealth of joy brings,
Soothing my squawked at raw nerves.

30308 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Tutta Gioia

On my porch I found six geese a-laying!
Birds again! John are you playing
A juvenile game?
Nervous breakdown your aim?
The poop and the noise are dismaying.

30309 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Tutta Gioia

In my pool, seven swans all a-swimming...
My filter all clogged from poop-skimming!
Twenty three birds
All squirting turds...
With avian shit, my life's brimming!

30310 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Tutta Gioia

Just what in the hell do I do
With these cows and their teat-pulling crew?
An octet of maids
Just angling for AIDS
As they prattle 'bout who they'll next screw!

30311 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Tutta Gioia

Pipers with pipes? You shithead!
Pie-piped the eight maids in my bed...
While the ninth piper waited,
He viciously mated
With the fowl, leaving six of them dead!

30312 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Tutta Gioia

"Ladies" you call them? These sluts?
With pipers' priaps up their butts?
I've nine back-door whores
Spread out on all fours,
While the tenth, with the maids, works on nuts!

30313 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Tutta Gioia

Your balls I will bind with wet cords
For sending these sex-obsessed lords;
A-leaping and lunging,
Their phalluses plunging
Into birds, into cows, into bawds!

30314 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Tutta Gioia

Dear Sir: Please be advised, Mr. Green,
We represent Agnes Steen
Whom you've driven insane
With your brutal campaign
Of harrassment, depraved and obscene.

30315 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Tutta Gioia

Those auto-sexed fiddlers you sent
Maniacally fiddled then spent
Twelve gallons or more
All over her floor...
She slipped and she fell...You'll repent!

30316 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Tutta Gioia

Still, I hope you have a nice time
And your holiday is sublime.
I hope you don't freeze it,
'Fore ever I sees it,
'Cause, wherever, that may be a crime!

30317 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

Since merry's the order of the day,
There's not much for me to say.
But to wish one and all:
Stand bright and tall,
And enjoy every Christmas lay.

30318 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Esther

We gay boys can make Christmas merry!
In ways that some folks think are scary;
A phallic symbol in lights,
Big elves dressed in tights,
With all cheeks red and quite hairy!

30319 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Jim Weaver Collection

We gay boys can make Christmas merry!
He's Joe, that's Doc and I'm Terry.
I don't really mock
When Joe puts cock in Doc,
But I can't resist calling him "Fairy"!

30320 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS FCA

Break out the booze, sing a song;
Christmas is near, not too long.
Perhaps I'll get kissed
By a chap who's not pissed
To have me play around with his dong.

30321 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS J

The presents are under the tree,
And yet there is not one for me.
I don't ask for much;
A card, rose, or such.
Merry fucking Christmas to me!

30322 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

We gay boys can make Christmas merry!
We're Santa's elves, Chaz, Screech, and Perry.
The work we don't mind
When we screw from behind;
We never popped any girl's cherry!

30323 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Jim Weaver Collection

To all of you guys here, I'll blow
A kiss from 'neath my mistletoe.
And for the new year
I'll spread my good cheer,
And not once accept any dough.

30324 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Carol

Hope this Christmas will bring you joy,
And that you get at least one new toy,
That when you assemble,
It just might resemble
That cute well-hung neighborhood boy.

30325 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Carol

For Christmas, I nothing deserve;
Get nothing for being a perv.
Take Santa's reindeer,
Get into their rear,
And deliver the ace I can serve.

30326 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

By the time I am done with the buck,
Their navigational skills will suck.
Poor Santa'll be lost
But at extra cost,
I might just give him a fuck

30327 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

I hope you will be "in the 'pink'"
And not in the brown or the stink.
As New Year approaches,
I don't wish you roaches,
Just good fucking, great food, and drink.

30328 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

On Christmas Eve night, gather 'round
My hearth where it's warm and my hound
Enjoys a good scratch
Of her itching snatch;
'Tis where tales of love can be found.

30329 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Travis Brasell

For instance, you'll hear the love story
Of Jane and the night she sang "Glory,
The Angels Ascended"
When her twat descended
On Vicar McShaw's 'hunky-dory.'

30330 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS   Travis Brasell

And what would Yule be without telling
Why AJL's ladies start yelling
When AJL's guys
Are squeezed by their thighs;
(A clue: Has to do with what's swelling.)

30331 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS   Travis Brasell

All ladies and gents who are able
Can act out their own Christmas fable,
Until light of day,
In mangers of hay,
Out under the star o'er my stable.

30332 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS   Travis Brasell

Ask no more of stories: "Who has'em?"
'Tis by my warm fireside, you'll spasm
With laughter from yarns
I've spun in my barns,
That deal with -- you guessed it -- orgasm!

30333 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS   Travis Brasell

We gay boys can make Christmas merry!
With our big nuts so hairy.
We will both butt fuck
Till we both bust a nut;
You should try it -- it's not scary.

30334 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS   Jim Weaver Collection

A faithful parishioner, Fred,
Was humping some girl he'd misled.
Preferring to miss mass
Because it was Christmas,
And open his presents in bed.

30335 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS   Armand E Singer

My 'wish' list this Christmas is small;
I just want some pussy, that's all.
From ninety rich ladies
Who each own Mercedes,
Who'll spend on me, scads at the mall!

30336 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS   Travis Brasell

I understand wanting the muff
Of ninety-odd women with stuff;
But if all of you are
Going to ride in one car,
You had better be dressed in the buff!

30337 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS   Brian

But now, my holiday mood
Grows large when I think of that brood
Of 'ninety-ish' girls
In their diamonds and pearls
And Mercedes, with me driving nude!

30338 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS   Travis Brasell

Now if you're a limerick sage,
With this thing I can't quite engage;
Your strange predilection
For such a connection --
Is ninety the number or age?

30339 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS   Tiddy Ogg

Maiden Veronica's plight
Was caused by a terrible fight
Between her love true
And a barbarian who,
In the field left no holey knight.

30340 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

This story is true, please believe,
This girl, so as not to concieve,
Would stick to sex, oral,
In liaisons immoral...
They called her, of course, kiss-mast Eve.

30341 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

I'm wishing you holiday joy
With your favorite girl or sweet boy.
But as for myself,
From Santa's workshelf,
I'm gonna pick me a man-toy!

30342 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

A girl by the name of Remember
Would keep a nice man till December.
Then if she was miffed
For lack of a gift,
Would sear the nice man to an ember.

30343 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Paul Waterman

My wife once subscribed to McCalls
And read how to deck out the halls.
She went Christmas shopping,
Said to a clerk mopping,
"I heard that you have big red balls?"

30344 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

The clerk did not know what to do,
But thought for a moment or two.
He then unzipped his pants
And said after a glance,
"Small balls...but they have a red hue!"

30345 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

As Christmas approaches, I say:
Dear Santa, just send me a lay
From one of the males,
Whose limerick tales
I've missed since I've been long away.

30346 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS P Statio Nuts

On counting the crotches being kneaded,
It seems that your plea is being heeded.
So give me a call
And we'll have a ball,
If none of these pricks have succeeded.

30347 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

If your not spreading good cheer and it's free,
Then come here and sit on my knee.
Let's play Santa Claus;
You'll love it because
The best toy I've got's, part of me.

30348 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Carol

As the Christmas season draws near,
I want to wish all my friends in here;
Tis the season to be in Holly
Or maybe it was Polly
Oh Well! I am spreading Christmas cheer.

30349 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

This Christmas I wanted to take,
A vacation; I need a break,
From cold weather, shopping,
And relatives popping,
In and out...oh how my feet ache!

30350 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Carol

And so I called Jon on the phone,
To see if he'd make me a loan.
He sent me some dough,
But wouldn't you know,
There's strings attached...right to his bone.

30351 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

And what is dear Jon's interest rate?
How often does he get to mate?
My interest-free loan
May not make you moan,
But surely will make him irate.

30352 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS SFA

Jon's interest is rated quite high,
And compounded daily; that's why
My high interest loan
Always gets a moan,
As payments trickle down my thigh.

30353 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Carol

Sweet Carol makes my interest rise
(Especially the bit 'twixt my thighs).
Her clitoral collateral
Gets my briefs all splatteral,
And causes returns of great size.

30354 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Jon Gearhart

Christmas dinner went with a swing;
Grandpa choked on a small bit of wing.
He said he felt quite a turd,
'Cause he had stuffed the bird;
Burnt his knob 'cause the bird was roasting.

30355 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Anon

Christmas is coming! Way hey!
What new can we give on this day?
There's vibrating knickers
To give Granny titters,
And make the old lady feel gay.

30356 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS Tony Burrell

Well, it is the right time for sharing,
Forgiving, forgetting, gift bearing.
So this Christmas Day
I wish you a lay;
Your virginal hymens' a'tearing.

30357 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

I've written a holiday song;
I'll sing it -- it won't take too long:
"Oh, Christmas is coming...
[This measure's for humming...]
....As slow as this gal on my dong!"

30358 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

How nice that you took time to write,
A holiday song; what delight!
You're so versatile;
In that Dixie style,
You can hum(p) Christmas Carol's all night.

30359 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

'Twas the night before Christmas in Dixie
And Travis was down with young Trixie.
She was whistling and humming,
While Travis was cumming,
Inside the mouth of that sweet pixie.

30360 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

But she was too slow for his liking;
He needed a blond headed Viking.
So he made a call
And said "Come visit y'all!"
And Christmas Carol came quickly biking.

30361 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

She brought along Jon and who else?
The AJL guys and the gals
And they had orgasms
That left them in spasms
Well into the new year -- what pals!

30362 HOLIDAYS - BAWDY - XMAS

I now have some news that is cool:
Today they have cancelled all school!
So stay home, lie in bed...
Did you do as I said?
April Fool, April Fool, April Fool.

30363 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Prof M-G TP9804

Happy Cinco de Mayo, today!
I will celebrate this holiday
When I make love tonight;
I will screw with delight
And will give an orgasmic Ole!

30364 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Travis Brasel

I've thought every now and again,
This Italian, who went to some pain,
Did all of his work,
For title and perk
And glory and wealth of old Spain.

30365 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Chris Papa

And so it is fitting today,
To note in a non-PC way,
If the figures are right,
The time is in sight,
When Hispanics, here will hold sway.

30366 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Chris Papa

When that comes, I'm willing to bet,
Besides change in language, we'll get,
To cancel out Chris,
Just so we won't miss
The Ponce De Leon Offset.

30367 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Chris Papa

Easter's coming next week, do you care?
Are you planning to go to the Fair,
And eat all those homemade
Pies, cakes, and marmalade,
And find goodies from that old hare?

30368 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Ystap TP9804

Easter bunnies are known to be rare
If the feast's held in March, and a hare
Has few spring days to mate...
But this year Easter's late --
There'll be bunnies galore, everywhere!

30369 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Prof M-G TP9804

If this Sunday you sit on your keister
'Round the table to enjoy a feaster,
Please in some special way
Have a very nice day,
And to you may I say "Happy Easter!"

30370 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN

So why are you calling, you creep;
It's Easter, I'm trying to sleep.
So unless your a rabbit
With a chocolate habit,
Leave your name at the sound of the beep.

30371 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN MrMalo

If you are a rabbit, I swear,
You must have a magical pair.
Let's meet in the kitchen
With your beauties a-drippin',
I'll lick the milk chocolate from there.

30372 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Audrey

It really hasn't been very funny
To fall head over heels for a bunny.
I'm afraid that my bind
May cost me my mind,
All I think of's soft chocolate and honey.

30373 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Audrey

My sad story doesn't end there;
My dream disappeared in thin air.
Now I know that she's
La Belle Dame sans Merci,
And she's gone with her soft chocolate pears.

30374 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Audrey

Your milk chocolate is so delicious
And it's also very nutritious.
Please give me a treat
Outside in the street,
And we'll shock the ultra-fastidious.

30375 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Audrey

Oh! Easter! The bliss and the singing,
The church-bells a-donging and dinging.
But the hymns not the thing
That makes my mind sing.
No! It's the CHOCOLATE the Rabbit is bringing!

30376 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN

I wish you a good holiday,
With laughter and loving and play.
With family around,
Good cheer will abound.
Enjoy yourself, that's what I say.

30377 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Marlene Lewis

From Joanna, your most loyal fan ---
The daughter of one truly great man:
I've been very proud;
You stand out in a crowd;
You're the Dad with matchless elan.

30378 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Dick Hull

This year we are having it thrice;
In eight weeks we are having it twice.
If you're superstituous,
'98's inauspicious!
Be careful, don't walk on thin ice!

30379 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN John Miller

Though she quite often walks and makes jokes,
Her volunteer work helps other folks!
And at Mass each day,
You may hear her pray
That her golf game improves by four strokes.

30380 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Dick Hull

So Mom, on this special birthday,
We're all here to toast you and say:
Go play eighteen holes
And reach all your goals,
But stay as nice as you are here today.

30381 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Dick Hull

The second of Feb, Groundhog Day,
Punxsutawney of Penn. had his say.
In the future he seeks
For another six weeks,
Will Winter keep Springtime away.

30382 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Mul

Of Parliament, Guy Fawkes was no member,
So he plotted to kindle an ember.
On his first bonfire night,
Guy forgot to ignite...
But remembers now every November.

30383 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Prof M-G T9711

Through the heavens discovery zooms,
While escorted by witches on brooms,
Who've been sent in to chase
It from spooks' private space,
To protect Halloween, one assumes!

30384 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN

So filthy was Herbert P. Yew,
Both water and soap he'd eschew.
Except once a year
He'd bathe so he'd hear
Folks sing, "Happy Bathday to You."

30385 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Irving Superior P9206

He's passed the half century mark;
With his wit, he's full of life's spark.
We've gather to say
Have a Happy Birthday,
Then we'll leave, but not till it's dark.

30386 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Jim Weaver Collection

To sing HAPPY BIRTHDAY is fun,
But soon HAPPY BIRTHDAY is done.
Next day, what to do?
Replace the TO YOU,
And sing HAPPY BIRTHDAY PLUS ONE.

30387 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Irving Superior P8612

Let's sing HAPPY BIRTHDAY PLUS ONE.
And next day, PLUS TWO (ain't this fun!)
Three hundred six four.
By Gosh, one day more
And then HAPPY BIRTHDAY PLUS NONE.

30388 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Irving Superior P8612

Two boyos while slaking their thirst
Wondered who first would be cursed
On St Patrick's day,
To stay home and play
With the kiddies and eat till he burst.

30389 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Anon

A day off from work, Easter Sunday,
And Presidents' Day's on a Monday,
And birthdays, like King's,
July the Fourth flings,
And now there's Attila the Hun Day.

30390 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Travis Brasell

We have some days off to remember,
And Christmas, of course, in December;
There's also Thanksgiving,
And days just for living.
And New Year's to drink and get limber.

30391 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Travis Brasell

We've Halloween, Flag Day and more,
Like Valentine's Day to adore
Our "Loves"; then there's Mother's
And Father's Days; others
Like Hanukkuh, Kwanza, and four

30392 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Travis Brasell

More holidays added each year,
Along with our 'sick days' (oh dear);
We 'Merkins' pay tax
And need to relax,
So give us an "Off Day," ya hear"

30393 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Travis Brasell

Retirement's a wonderful thing
When the bell for the last time does ring.
And then sure enough,
We get every day off,
And life really goes with a swing!

30394 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Tony Burrell

One hand bestows the holidays,
While the other hand takes them away;
There ain't no lunch free --
Mandatory O.T. (overtime)
In the long run, sees to it we pay!

30395 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Dr Limerick

I think it is needed to say,
In salute on this Mother's Day,
A time for our, "Thanks",
To those in their ranks,
Who help our old world on its way.

30396 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Chris Papa

How ironic that Mom passed away
On this bright sunny warm Mother's Day.
Now I can love Mother
As I love no other:
She'd be so proud to know I'm not gay!

30397 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN John Miller 0327

They nuture with infinite care,
Are Love with a countenance fair,
Protect and give aid,
Fix messes we've made,
And show equanimity rare.

30398 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Chris Papa

They're sirens of sweet Mercy's call,
And ;help us get up when we fall,
They toil without pause,
Are jewels, because,
Without them, we're nothing at all!

30399 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Chris Papa

I tell you the crabby old witch
Is a regular naggin' old bitch.
The smelly old critter
Is twisted and bitter.
I wish she would drown in a ditch.

30400 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN PeterW

Springtime means one thing for sure:
Another Mother's Day gift to endure.
"It's the thought," I remind,
But what thought's behind
A truckload of topsoil and manure?

30401 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Latte Lady

My mother-in-law is a cow;
And I know it's not Mother's Day now.
But is there a reason
The mom-in-law season
Should last just a day, anyhow?

30402 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN PeterW

For forty years Joe's led the band,
Done trips, parades and concerts grand;
Four decades of teens
Know what music means;
A record we hope will always stand.

30403 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Dick Hull

Retirement is not a time to mourn
Or a day to speak a lot of corn.
For our music man,
'Tis a time to plan,
But it's also a time to toot your horn!

30404 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Dick Hull

I'm so glad to have you all here --
And to have Dick's retirement near.
He has had his say,
So this is my way
To make his new life very clear!

30405 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Dick Hull

In Cyprus we'll have our own pool.
So picture Dick playing it cool:
With sunglasses on,
A sportshirt he'll don,
Yes, life will be horribly cruel!

30406 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Dick Hull

However, 'cause a pool must be clean.
Our retiree must keep it pristine.
He'll relax until
He learns a new skill;
He will wield a mean vacuum machine.

30407 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Dick Hull

So while Dick makes the pool water pure,
I can go out for my manicure.
Yes, our warm new life
Will charm Dick's wife
And now has a double allure!

30408 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Dick Hull

Thanksgiving is over -- Hooray!
Soon it will be Christmas day.
And then New Years Eve,
'Fore Valentines we've
Got more holidays on the way.

30409 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Ardens

For the Irish, we've got St. Pat,
Then Easter -- what do you think of that?
Memorial
July 4th full
Of fireworks and sparkly hats.

30410 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Arden

Labor day? We've got it made.
Columbus? He gets a parade.
Don't be a meanie
Next Halloweeny,
When goblins your houses invade.

30411 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Arden

I see we both share the same creed;
Less week and more weekend, we need.
A holiday each week
And we'll have, so to speak,
A good beginning on heaven, indeed.

30412 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Azul

We have some days off to 'remember',
And Christmas, of course, in December;
There's also Thanksgiving,
And days for just living,
And New Year's to drink and get limber.

30413 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN

In Limerick, they tie up the streets
With poets who, begging for sweets,
Recite day and night
With doggerel delight,
Deluding themselves that they're Yeats.

30414 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Anon

St Paddy's day was such a treat;
The sun shone and we all felt the heat.
The bands were quite smashing,
With uniforms dashing;
All in all, the whole days was so neat.

30415 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Mul

The corned beef and cabbage was nice.
That feast is my only one vice.
Keep your old mutton;
For me I'm a glutton,
So much so that I had it twice.

30416 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Mul

To all of my internet friends,
As this sunny and greeny day ends,
I went to my vault,
Extracted a malt,
And Salute! this old fucker sends.

30417 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Mul

Kevin will join all the fun and say
'Twas a great time this Saint Patrick's Day.
The Irish are keen;
We all wore the green;
I hope next March, the rainbow will stay!

30418 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Dick Hull

As we celebrate Veteran's Day,
Right here in the U. S. of A.
Let us not forget
That we're in their debt,
For the ultimate price some did pay.

30419 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN Carol

To the parents whose bundle of joy
Caused elation that's not at all coy:
We all give a cheer
And toast you right here,
As you welcome your new little boy.

30420 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - BIRTHDAY   Dick Hull

She's a beauty and surely a pearl,
Your new bundle of love all a-curl.
We send our congrats,
And take off our hats
To the folks with their new baby girl!

30421 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - BIRTHDAY   Dick Hull

And now that you're parents, don't weep
But allow us a thought very deep:
We say, Mom and Dad
Please do not be sad,
But it's weeks 'til that first good night's sleep!

30422 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - BIRTHDAY   Dick Hull

Hannah, have the best birthday ever;
I hope you're a great friend forever.
We're two weeks apart,
Which is a good start,
For a friendship we cannot sever!

30423 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - BIRTHDAY   Dick Hull

She is funny, kindhearted and proud.
And we gather to cheer her out loud!
'Cause our fair lady
This day is eighty --
With a life that's been richly endowed.

30424 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - BIRTHDAY   Dick Hull

As your birthday is the twenty-first,
You can say today you rehearsed.
And tonight it's fine
To drink more wine;
In your honor, we slake our thirst.

30425 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - BIRTHDAY   Dick Hull

A good friend by the name of Jim
Turned sixty with plenty of vim.
Though he may sleep late
His stamina's great,
And doesn't need to head for the gym.

30426 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - BIRTHDAY   Dick Hull

As Anne Marie hits the big SIX-O
Come to our home and go with the flow;
Wear green if you can
For this Ireland fan,
It;ll flush her cheeks with a healthy glow.

30427 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - BIRTHDAY   Dick Hull

Jim's capacity for gin with lime
And ability to dance on a dime,
Mean he and his wife
Are still full of life,
And it's not yet Viagra time!

30428 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - BIRTHDAY   Dick Hull

At this party you'll greet friends and kin,
You'll get to watch some shamrocks spin.
And you'll surely see
Our Anne Marie,
Turn sixty with an Irish grin.

30429 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - BIRTHDAY   Dick Hull

There's a lady who turns mumble three
(She's many years younger than me)
And she is no klutz,
Though she signs herself "Nutz".
Heres hoping her birthday's happy!

30430 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - BIRTHDAY

He said "I'm collecting for two."
On my porch you're not - catch a clue!
A costume you lack;
Have you lost the knack?
Can't say it, can't do it - Fuck you!

30431 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN

On Halloween night, I'm the reaper;
I'm the silent and ominous creeper;
I'm the Angel of Death
Moving quiet as breath,
So don't give me away with my beeper!

30432 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Cap'n Bean   P0310

Halloween is one hell of a chore,
Getting dressed in the spirit of gore;
But along with the fright,
There's a tasty delight
In the candy I find at each door!

30433 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Cap'n Bean   P0310

An ominous Halloween night,
When the moon is so eerily bright;
I savor it well,
For it's creepy as hell,
And infuses the children with fright.

30434 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Cap'n bean   P0010

The covers are off all my drains,
I've wired the bell push to the mains.
I'm sure going to beat,
Those damned trick or treat-
ers, by drowning or frying their brains.

30435 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN

And if the sods still won't vamoose,
It gives me the perfect excuse
To open the kennel,
For the ultimate penal-
ty, letting my rottweiler loose.

30436 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN

Now you all may think me a prick,
But I think it's quite a good trick;
And the dog gets a treat,
Something different to eat;
I just hope they don't make him sick.

30437 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN

This crisp air makes my heart flip-flop
And shining dark evenings are tops --
Halloween's creeping near
With fireworks in its rear,
And then crackers explode with big pops.

30438 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Lucy

The French I have heard are all huffy,
Xenophobic and stupidly stuffy,
About Halloween.
They think it's obscene
And culturally merdey and scruffy.

30439 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Tutta Gioia

It's the one time of the year
That I can go 'round without fear
That someone will gag
Or barf in a bag;
They just say "Great costume, my dear!"

30440 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Marlene Lewis

An old zombie who lived in a shoe,
Plagued with maggots, so what did she do?
She washed them all clean,
And painted them green,
And Halloween, gave them out, shouting Boo!

30441 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Allen Wolverton

I heard this and it made me shake;
Of maggots I never partake.
They really are icky;
I prefer to be picky
And stick to the chocolate and cake.

30442 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Tickettyboo

We'd Halloween treats from store shelves
To give out, but no trick-or-treat elves
Rang our bell -- heavy rain
Kept them home without gain.
So we'll eat all the candy ourselves.

30443 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Prof M-G   T9711

I scooped out the flesh of a pumpkin;
I carved on the face of a bumpkin;
Went disguised to my folks.
They saw through my hoax.
Try as you might, you can't stump kin.

30444 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Prof M-G   T9710

A shape-shifting shadow surprise
In the corner of one of your eyes;
The hoot of an owl,
Black cat on the prowl,
And me in my witchy disguise.

30445 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Karen

Jack o' Lantern's evil leer,
Glimmers of shadowy fear,
A shape in the dark,
The Evil one's mark,
The ghosts and the spirits are here.

30446 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Karen

My black cat familiar and I
Shall hop on my broomstick and fly
'Cross the full moon;
See us and swoon.
This may be your night to die.

30447 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Karen

Beware of the shadowy moon;
Hark to the trill of the loon.
Their warning conveys
The strangest of days;
It'll be All Hallows Eve all too soon.

30448 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Azul

The night that the witches take flight,
The dead arise to give us a fright.
So if out with your honey,
Don't think it is funny
If he disappears 'round midnight.

30449 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Azul

Here we sit on All Hallow's Eve;
Witches, goblins, would you believe,
Come here seeking treats,
Else mischievous feats
Are threatened without a reprieve.

30450 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Daniel Ford

So we hand over the candy
To little ghouls and one dandy,
A gangster baddy
(Little's ones' daddy)
Flashlight and walking stick handy.
(Who's hoping Mommy stays randy.)
30451 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Daniel Ford

Although we intend just to "treat" them,
And with bags of candy would greet them,
The kids on the block,
Can't overcome shock,
Of having two Dobermans meet them.

30452 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Chris Papa

The ghostly green ghoul that's alight,
Will hardly stir feelings of fright,
But Dobes on a "sit,"
Do scare them a bit,
They think they are going to bite.

30453 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Chris Papa

The cackling witch off on her broom,
Won't give 'em a portent of doom;
Their terror defines,
In well bred canines,
Who welcome them into the room.

30454 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Chris Papa

After great deal of soothing is said,
They'll give furtive touch on dog's head,
And since they're so brave,
The "tricks" part we'll waive,
And give them their just "treats", instead.

30455 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Chris Papa

The ghosts and the goblins will soon
Be rompin' 'round 'neath a dark moon.
But I'll give no sweets
Nor other nice treats;
I'll be at the local saloon.

30456 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Observer

Our physical attributes might
Give some other people a fright.
But it is not fair
For them to just stare;
After all, it's Halloween Night!

30457 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Marlene Lewis

Nothing can beat Halloween
For over indulgence obscene.
For children, it's candy;
For their elders, it's brandy;
For vandals, the night of their dreams.

30458 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Dr Limerick

There once was a pumpkin that died,
For a candle had burnt off his hide.
His insides were taken,
His face was misshapen,
And now he is displayed outside.

30459 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Darleen Kelly

My son came to me and he said:
"Dad, make me a big pumpkin head."
So I thought, what the heck;
Put an axe 'cross his neck,
And fitted a squash there instead.

30460 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN

There once was a fellow named Wright
Who died on a Halloween night,
At the home of the Thorpe's,
Where they dragged out his corpse,
And they riddled the children with fright.

30461 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Cap'n Bean   P0201

Not last night, but the night before,
Three witches they came to my door.
One had a hunchback,
One wore a black sack,
And the third spewed pizza on my floor.

30462 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Tutta Gioia

The ghosts and ghouls are out to play;
If you see them, please stay away.
It's Halloween night.
They'll give you a fright.
Trick or treat is what you must say.

30463 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Anon

The night psychos wander the street,
Looking for victims to eat.
I won't sit at home;
I'll be on the roam,
And smile as I say "trick or treat?"

30464 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Allison Critch

If I say to you, "Trick or treat',
And you don't give me something to eat,
Then beware the course,
For you know I'll be forced
To kill you with the smell of my feet.

30465 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Jeff Baggs

The goblins appear in the night,
Intending to give us a fright.
On the door they will beat,
And they'll yell Trick Or Treat.
Then they quickly deport from our sight.

30466 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Gifford Wherry

To Christians this Christmas 'bout birth
Rejects truth for all it is worth!
I and my pointy hat,
(There's a W on that),
Will pour some red wine on the earth.

30467 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - HALLOWEEN   Archie

How are you this Memorial Day?
Better off, I do hope and I pray
Than millions of vets
Whom our mations forgets
When remembering ceases to pay...

30468 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   John Miller 0342

The pallor of women their pall...
To speed them no candles at all,
Save in girl's eyes
Shine final goodbyes
As soldiers continue to fall...

30469 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   Tutta

For those who are dying like cattle,
No bells! Just the stutter and rattle
Of rifles and guns...
The dead's orisons,   (prayers)
Whose lives have been snuffed out in battle.

30470 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   Tutta

Some verses from the 1st World War
Show battle as a terrible whore!
But lying histories
Do keep the mysteries
And hide all the dying, the pain and the gore.

30471 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   Sansuesi

September's first Monday's a day
When most folks don't work, but just play.
And yet it's called "Labor",
Parade, pipe and tabor,
Display in a most festive way.

30472 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   Chris Papa

My "Stars and Stripes" is out to wave,
From flag-pole aluminum stave,
But it does amuse
To think I might use
My army fatigues, old and brave.

30473 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   Chris Papa

It lets folks know that I did give,
So that my dear country might live.
Two years of my time,
When youth was in prime,
Slipped by, just like water through sieve.

30474 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   Chris Papa

But I won't joining in the parade,
Or take politician's charade
About "Land of the Free",
Which surely cost me
A debt that was manfully paid.

30475 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   Chris Papa

I'd hope that the youth of our land
Would set aim for goals that are grand.
With no need for arms,
Or far wars' alarms,
Let justice and peace be their stand.

30476 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   Chris Papa

Each year in the U. S. of A.,
We have a Memorial Day;
Remembrance for all
Who answered the call
By placing their lives in harm's way.

30477 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   Travis Brasell

This day should not pass with regret,
We owe an unpayable debt
To all the bravehearted,
Those valiant departed,
Whose sacrifice we'll not forget.

30478 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   Travis Brasell

For Freedom, their lives served as shields;
Advancing in war's ravaged wealds,
'Gainst tyranny's fist.
They made the resist
With Victory on all battlefields.

30479 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   Travis Brasell

In skies, upon seas or on land,
Wherever the point of command,
They stormed every hell,
Where heroes blood fell,
'Til God gave them rest by his hand.

30480 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   Travis Brasell

In shadows of Old Glory's wave,
We cherish the memories we save;
Of those who stand tall
In Remembrance's Hall --
By Freedom salute we The Brave!

30481 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   Travis Brasell

Australia, in similar vein,
Remembers each April, with pain.
Our own ANZAC Day,
Our young men blown away,
So that free our great land might remain.

30482 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   Steve123

The Battle of Gallipoli
Is a focal point for us, you see.
The battle was brutal
But hopelessly futile.
I'm sure glad that it wasn't me.

30483 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   Steve123

As, sadly, the sun starts to set
On the soldiers who cannot forget,
The youth of today
Laugh it off, turn away,
While the ANZAC is battling yet.

30484 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   Steve123

I've never been called up or fought.
But growing to manhood has taught
Me to see what they lost,
And just how much it cost,
And to give the respect that I might.

30485 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - MEMORIAL   Steve123

The year is two thousand and three,
And I thought I could have it for free.
But, surprising to say,
On it's very first day,
It arrived at my house C.O.D.

30486 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Cap'n Bean   P0301

I'm loving and leaving you soon,
Like early this Saturday noon.
I hope you all here
Have a Happy New Year;
I'll be back in two thousand and oon.

30487 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS

It's the very last month of the year,
And I shed, from my eye, a small tear;
As I feel a bit glum,
As the holidays come,
Over friends who are no longer here.

30488 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Cap'n Bean   P0312

Sure I know that I've done lots of teasin'
But I write for a much different reason.
'Tis to wish you good cheer
For the upcoming year,
And in fact for this whole festive season.

30489 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Robert Birch

For you folks out there in Coshocton,
Many yule drinks we're concoctin'.
As we drink our beer,
We wish you were here,
So to you "Frolichte Weinacten."

30490 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Ed Wolfert   P8212

This holiday season it's clear,
We're in for a repeat of last year.
Good cheer abounds;
I'll gain six pounds,
And we'll all go bankrupt again, dear.

30491 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Lynn Mostafa

The holiday season's a ball;
The shoppers are trekking the hall.
Even the Grinches
Are sitting on benches
And watching the girls in the mall!

30492 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Observer

Merry Christmas, Happy New Year.
To all of our good friends, most dear,
Good health to you all.
May your troubles be small,
And millennium full of good cheer!

30493 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Chris Papa

The end of 2002,
I'm off to a Hogmanay do;
Here's wishing from me
That 2003
Will be peaceful and happy for you.

30494 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Peter Wilkins

Dear friends, 'tis abundantly clear
Time waiteth for no man, I fear.
Wine glasses in hand?
Good! -- Yell "Ain't life grand!
And to all a real Happy New Year!"

30495 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS

We wish you happiness and cheer
All throughout the coming New Year.
May blessings increase;
The bellicose cease,
Allowing us lives without fear.

30496 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS Chris Papa

With partying now in high gear,
Unhappiness pushed to the rear,
Stay near us and smile
As you know all the while --
We all want a Happy you, near.

30497 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS Fred Cohen P8801

Friends, I hope that your Yuletide was festive
And the stay with in-laws not too pestive.
Let me hope that y'all see
Smashin' times in '03;
For the start let's consume drinks digestive.

30498 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS

The holiday season is here.
Time to have family be near.
So come as you can,
By car, truck, or van,
And be home with me soon, won't you, dear?

30499 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS Oxymoronic Gal

As the century draws to a close,
We are facing a new set of woes;
Nineties folk are perplexed;
Should the decade that's next
Be the Noughties, or simply the O's?

30500 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Anon

In the new year, a wondrous time,
When stars and all life rhyme sublime;
A millennium ends,
As a new one impends,
Springtime of an age truly prime.

30501 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Joel D Ash   P0001

To the past we will all bid adieu,
In fond hope that great times will ensue;
Some so awestruck,
At their run of good luck,
Perhaps one of the few may be you.

30502 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Joel D Ash   P0001

Your family granted much love,
Good fortune that flows from above;
The treasure of health,
Plus a measure of wealth,
Good friends and the blessings thereof.

30503 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Joel D Ash   P0001

With peace in our time that is real,
Sad wounds in the world start to heal;
Our America strong,
Seeking right, righting wrong,
With the ship of state on even keel.

30504 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Joel D Ash   P0001

Give thanks that you live in this place,
Shining light of the whole human race;
Of course there are flaws,
But no remorse because,
There is so much that's fine to embrace.

30505 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Joel D Ash   P0001

Go forth with much joy in your heart;
Make an effort to play a good part;
Strive for positive flow,
You can help make it so,
And a glorious year will soon start.

30506 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Joel D Ash   P0001

A New Year! A brand new beginning;
No sulking, no swearing, no sinning.
Though that's just how I feel
With intentions quite real,
Those who know me, they just can't help grinning.

30507 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Ogden Nield

Let's hope that descent of the ball,
'Twill bring merry time for us all.
With good health to spare
And someone to share
A love for all things, large and small.

30508 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Chris Papa

My goals for a Happy New Year!
A few limericks posted to here,
More laughter, less pain,
Less weight will I gain,
More money and women and beer!

30509 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   John Miller

Texans, please lend us your ear,
As we enter this Happy New Year.
If you think we have changed,
You're slightly deranged;
For a poem, and not us, you'll will hear.

30510 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Julian G Martin   P0211

I'm ready to start the New Year;
I refuse to buy into fear.
I'll sing Auld Lang Syne,
Share a cup of wine,
And toast friends whether far or near!

30511 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Maggie

My plan for a frantic first
Includes much slaking of thirst.
Although it's risky,
I'll chase my whiskey
With beer after beer till I burst.

30512 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Norm

May the cheer of this seasonal fling
Stay with you as the the New Year takes wing,
And be in your heart
Always from the start,
To the end, when again the bells ring.

30513 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Daniel Ford

So hear's to the old and the new;
I wish health and happiness too!
Good days filled with rhymes
And the best of times,
As we bid the nineties adieu!

30514 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Maggie

Every year after work, Xmas eve,
To the pub for a party, we leave.
There's not much to do,
Except eat, drink and feel blue,
As the New Year's too close to believe.

30515 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Jim Weaver Collection

Don't complain, Hanukah is eight days,
With a gift to be given each day.
So you see, it is true
There are only rich Jews;
No wonder -- how else could they pay?

30516 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Mike Dale

We send you our seasonal greeting,
As the year seems to be so fleeting.
May your feel the love
That's shared from above,
As well as the rain, snow, and sleeting.

30517 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Daniel Ford

This year I do Yule by the book;
I've perfected my 'really thrilled' look,
Practiced mistletoe snogging,
Remote-control hogging,
And got some other bugger to cook.

30518 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Lucy

No matter the creed or prayer said,
Whether there's cloth on the head,
Most religions all
Heed the solstice call,
At time when the earth seems near dead.

30519 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Chris Papa

Two thousand, two thousand, two thousan',
The whole wide world's over carousin'.
This ain't just New Year
Or New Century here,
'Cause the third Milennium now's in.

30520 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS   Prof M-G

I thank you, my dear, for your greeting;
The old year, too fast, has been fleeting.
And '03 is in-rushing
Giving me a concushing,
As I duck out with party horns bleating.

30521 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS

Though usually I'm here to appall
And stink up the place, bugger all;
I'll pinch back, at present,
And briefly be pleasant --
Good holiday cheer to you all!

30522 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - NEW YEARS

Come November our prayers we are giving
To our Lord for our bountiful living.
But some folks, I have heard,
Find the whole thing absurd --
Why don't Indians indulge in Thanksgiving?

30523 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   Phil Cannibal   P0101

On Thanksgiving, I'll sit at my place,
And I'll wait until Mother says grace.
Then I'll open my yap
Like a gluttonous chap,
And I'll stuff all the food in my face!

30524 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   Cap'n Bean   P0311

'Tis almost Thanksgiving again,
But the event is becoming a pain.
People expect an invite,
Or you're not too polite;
But for me there's nothing to gain.

30525 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS

We spent a small fortune on food,
And I don't want to sound like I'm rude,
But they party all night,
And there's often a fight,
Which for me, really spoils the mood.

30526 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS

Oh, eating is my favorite thing
I think of the joy it does bring
A dish with a slice
Of pi would be nice
What's your number? I'll give you a ring!

30527 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS

My number dear I thought you knew,
Since last year I gave it to you.
But if it got lost,
Please let me emboss,
It on your cock like a tattoo.

30528 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS

The grandmother said with a jeer,
"Thanksgiving is lovely my dears.
As I look and I see
All of you around me,
I am thankful, it's just once a year."

30529 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   Keith Gilman   P0111

A gentleman and his pet puffin
Ate a turkey with all of the stuffin'.
They went for a walk.
And enjoyed their talk,
And finished their meal with a muffin.

30530 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   Vincent Torre   P0207

I came to this land of the free,
From terror and famine did flee.
Now this feeling of dread;
I might soon be dead --
It's Thanksgiving - please don't pick me!

30531 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS

Thanksgiving's a bountiful treat,
With our diners so full and complete;
Devour the fare,
But remember a prayer,
For those who have nothing to eat.

30532 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   Cap'n Bean   P0311

May the turkeys be all stuffed with dressing;
May the jerks become jerky, a blessing.
May the duds be the milk ones; (Milk Duds - US candy)
And those cross become hot buns.
For one/two-a-penny, that's refreshing.

30533 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   Hilde na Beag

Thanksgiving, the U.S. has thanked
In time honored ways SACROSANCT;
For family and friends,
A time for amends,
With love of all most highly ranked.

30534 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   Chris Papa

November, November, November,
A time to give thanks and remember,
Unless you're the tom
That the meat's taken from,
Then, too early, you've reached your December!

30535 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   Prof M-G

Amid all the joy, something lurky;
As sad little thought very murky.
Though we've all done well,
Today has been hell,
For many a fine-feathered turkey.

30536 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   Chris Papa

When there's no thought of gift giving,
Just fellowship and good living,
Family and friend
To gathering lend
Good will, good eats for Thanksgiving.

30537 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   Daniel Ford

This thanksgiving we're wishing you two
A bountiful feast with a crew
Of your friends and your kin
And plenty of gin.
It's a day meant for turkeys like you.

30538 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   A. N. Wilkins   P8612

The jaunty plump bird chanced a look
To see if he'd outfoxed the cook.
But alas and alack,
He's now on his back;
'Twas the door to the kitchen he took.

30539 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   Frank Fazed

Thanksgiving, the Pilgrims' first feast,
In the frigid and nasty Northeast;
They were warmly dressed,
Though I would have guessed,
The Indians were wearing their least.

30540 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   Chris Papa

On maize and zucchini they dined,
Table manners were not too refined;
they ate turkey with fingers,
And pumpkin pie bringers
Were left in a terrible bind.

30541 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   Chris Papa

This was Thanksgiving weekend
When Americans go 'round the bend,
Stuffing our faces
And looking for traces
Of leftovers, on that depend.

30542 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   Arden

We sit and watch each football game,
(No matter if each one's the same)
As well as parades,
With floats filled with maids,
And nap on the couch -- oh the shame!

30543 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   Arden

I don't think it's fair that the Yanks
Have Christmas and Giving of Thanks.
They have turkey twice,
'Cause food is their vice;
Their waistlines are bursting their banks!

30544 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   Jayne

We Brits do it but twice a year,
We pig out to have Christmas cheer;
So fat we can't reach
To switch off the Queen's speech,
Then at New Years, we guzzle down beer.

30545 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - THANKS   Jayne

I searched out the cards that I got
Last Valentine's Day and guess what?
I went to the mall
And reposted them all
For the twenty-first time on the trot.

30546 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - VALENTINES Peter Wilkins

Some Valentine cards I shall buy,
And wistfully sign with a sigh:
To Sonia, Sandy,
Alicia, Mandy,
And probably others, from I.

30547 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - VALENTINES Peter Wilkins

To my crush on Valentine's day,
Here's a poem to express what I say.
"I see you at school;
Your looks make me drool;
Could you please send a smile my way?"

30548 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - VALENTINES Patty P

So search if you will, for the man
Who'll hold off as long as he can,
And romance extend
To sweet mutual end.
There's nothing much better than.

30549 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - VALENTINES Chris Papa

A newlywed husband named Bart
Said, "You are the queen of my heart.
You'll always be mine,
My sweet Valentine;
I'll love you till debt do us part!"

30550 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - VALENTINES Observer

On Valentine's Day, here's a note:
"My dear, I would like a fur coat,
Or maybe a ring.
Oh, heck -- will you bring
Me more of those lim'ricks you wrote?"

30551 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - VALENTINES

A problem long under the sun
Is when it comes to having fun:
Though ladies maight linger,
The guy's trigger finger
Frequently shortens the fun.

30552 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - VALENTINES Chris Papa

As Valentine's day approaches,
My mind serenely encroaches.
Romance is so nice
And gives life some spice,
Who needs a lover that poaches.

30553 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - VALENTINES Maggie

Venus, not Eros, you see,
Is the preference for women like me.
Libido with haste
Is merely a waste!
Linger with passion! Ecstasy!

30554 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - VALENTINES Maggie

This Valentine thing makes me sick;
A candy-and-card merchant's trick.
This stuff about cupid,
Is insipid and stupid;
All a man wants is pleasing his prick.

30555 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - VALENTINES John Miller

Your girlfriend is balking, and still you
Pursue her, although it may kill you.
Valentines might just whet her
And maybe you'll get her
To answer a "YES" to your "WILL YOU?"

30556 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - VALENTINES Ystap   T9801

Whenever I see Valentines
I'm reminded that "hearts" are like wines,
The redder the better,
So don't you forget her,
And send her those sugar-sweet lines.

30557 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - VALENTINES Ystap   T9801

My girl has turned into a Miss.
My love has not turned into bliss.
I wrote out some lines
On sweet Valentines,
And now I can just reminisce.

30558 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - VALENTINES Jim Weaver Collection

On Valentine's day, give her flowers,
With perfume that quite overpowers.
But she takes just one smell,
And gets hay fever. Hell!
Now she'll be sneezing for hours.

30559 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - VALENTINES Tiddy Ogg

Happy Valentine's Day to the one,
Whom without there'd just be no fun,
At playing a game,
Though still kinda lame,
You know who you are, don't ya hon?

30560 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - VALENTINES

Things in Bethlehem got in a whirl,
With frankincense and so much myrrl.
Both shepherds and flock
Were in for a shock
When the Wise Men announced, "A black girl!"

30561 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Bill Edwards P9202

To the Christmas Tree Fairy, Doc Titus,
Said, "The diagnosis is not hepatitis.
I've ruled out phlebitis
And osteoarthritis.
You appear to have acute tinselitis.

30562 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS FCA T9712

On Christmas Day, all that I heard
Was, "Come to the table, old turd!"
My cook said, "Here's eggs,
And cold turkey legs;
Your kin ate the rest of the bird!"

30563 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS

The whole problem with Christmas is gifts;
We have to exchange them in shifts.
We never keep track
Of what stores should take back,
Versus what should go straight to the thrifts.

30564 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Prof M-G T9712

Even the items we keep
Will be sold off at garage sales cheap,
To be bought by folks who'll
Give us back them next Yule,
To provision our next thrift-store heap.

30565 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Prof M-G T9712

These heavy verses need luggers,
To keep them away from the muggers,
And away from kids;
Put Scrooge on the skids,
Get rid of the Bah Humbuggers.

30566 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Daniel Ford

Christmas bells clang in my ear.
I am a curmudgeon I fear.
But I'll see it through,
I'll brighten my view
With a few bottles of old Christmas cheer.

30567 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS John K. Roberts 0 P921

They're decking the bulkheads and hulls.
They're painting the dinghies and sculls.
On the beach and the bay
Anybody would say
That it's Christmas for bouys and for gulls.

30568 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS A. N. Wilkins P8801

On the last night before Christmas Day,
The turkey decided to pray.
And as down came the axe,
The farm got a fax
Saying "Christmas is cancelled 'til May."

30569 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Anon

I've got sparkles up to my knees;
I drown in twinkles when I sneeze.
I might just as well
Be buried in tinsel.
My wife has got Christmas Disease.

30570 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Tony Burrell

Aunt Mildred, I thank you, my dear,
For the socks that you sent me this year;
And the handkerchiefs too.
I'll be thinking of you
When I'm blowing my nose, never fear.

30571 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Peter Wilkins

Aunt Gertrude, the hankies you sent
And the socks; well, I thank you. You spent
Far too much, you old bat,
Oh, I'm sorry 'bout that;
'Twas a slip of the pen never meant.

30572 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Peter Wilkins

Grandma, your present was better
Than last year's. I love this new sweater,
But cannot believe
The great length of one sleeve,
Which has smudged all the ink on this letter.

30573 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Peter Wilkins

Uncle Fred? You are terribly wise,
And I'd thank you; but really -- those ties
That you sent were so stained
And with dirt so ingrained,
That they once were your own, I surmise.

30574 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Peter Wilkins

I thought you were well in your box,
Dear Great Grandma, I fear that the shock's
Been a little too great;
Please forgive me. I'm late
Writing thank you, my dear, for the socks.

30575 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Peter Wilkins

I replaced the last Christmas tree ball,
'Cause one shattered last night in its fall.
The tree now is well done,
Though my ex's missing one.
All the best of the Season to y'all.

30576 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Pilar

It's cold and dark as the night,
Fires heat houses just right.
Soft sprinkles of snow,
Sprinkle and glow.
Christmas lights twinkle sweet light.

30577 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Tobassco T9707

It's supposed to be Jesus's birthday
And the happiest time on our earth-day.
But just take my advice
Lest you're caught in a vice;
It's a run up to "milking your purse-day".

30578 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Nawahl Razak

If giving a gift's all it takes
To make people love you, it makes
For many a shallow
Young girl and a fellow;
Don't fall for it, for heaven's sakes.

30579 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Nawahl Razak

Now things that are very much dearer
Are the crafts that are bringing you nearer.
Imagination
And a little creation
Do make messages very much clearer.

30580 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Nawahl Razak

First we start out with a tree --
But it's always crooked as can be --
It makes Mon and Dad fuss,
Causes Daddy to cuss,
And when it falls, they blame it on me!

30581 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Kaylin

Then Dad and Mom have a fight
Because half of the lights do not light.
Dad tries, but no use,
Now he's blown a fuse!
So he cusses some more -- what a sight!

30582 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Kaylin

Mommy takes us to the mall,
But the baby is starting to bawl.
In long lines we dance --
I just peed my pants,
'Cause the bathroom is way down the hall!

30583 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Kaylin

And, it is just as I feared --
Just who is this creep with the beard?
Makes me sit on his knee
While he's fondling me.
I think that this fat guy is weird!

30584 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Kaylin

They say this is a season of mirth,
When we celebrate a child's birth.
But with all the stress,
It's just one big mess --
No goodwill, and no peace on Earth!

30585 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Kaylin

It's damned near to Christmas again;
Time for that bloody French Hen
Or two in a tree...
Oh, how I would pee
All over the Season's pitchmen!

30586 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Tutta Gioia

Biology Student Fong Lee,
Vacationed last month by the sea.
While out on a lark,
He spied a dead shark,
Whose stomach contents included five golden rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, ...

30587 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Dean Hannotte

In November, there's Christmas decor,
Always more than they'd put up before.
I think that's too early,
And that almost surely,
For most of the public, a bore.

30588 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Ryan

Each Christmas the city's a flurry
Of aimlessly, scurrying hurry.
There's much consternation,
Disorganization,
Frustration and bad-tempered worry.

30589 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Peter

Away with this holiday spirit!
Merry Christmas? I don't want to hear it!
You buy gifts till your broke;
What you get back's a joke.
I don't so much hate it as fear it!

30590 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Ogden Nield

There was a young reindeer named Nate,
Who at Christmas would procrastinate.
"I'll buy presents tomorrow,"
He'd say to his sorrow,
For Christmas by Easter's too late.

30591 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Christine Brim

Sometimes we think we've been had;
But this year has not been so bad.
So from Juarez to Chihuahua,
We, Pappa and Mamma,
Wish you "Feliz Navidad."

30592 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Ed Wolfert   P8212

The day of Christmas is near,
And it fills our hearts full of cheer.
With lights that are glowing;
Everywhere it is snowing,
And children looking for reindeer.

30593 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Wayne W

Christmas shopping's a thing I begrudge,
When traffic's snarled and won't budge.
I really could use a nap,
But I have gifts to wrap,
Then make Christmans cookies and fudge.

30594 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Kaylin

Amid this dire, poetic blight,
We'd like to offer sheerful light,
To illuminate faces,
During break from the races,
"Happy Christmas to all; Good Night!"

30595 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Daniel Ford

For you, happy Christmas and all;
I am here to answer your call.
Whatever you wish,
You delectable dish,
Is yours, so now go have a ball.

30596 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Archie

The shops are all stuffed, all the shelves
Filled with gifts by Santa's wee elves.
Pick-pockets abound,
Shop lifters all 'round.
Merry Christmas, please help yourselves!

30597 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Tony Brasell

We are filled every morning when light,
And emptied again every night.
But once a year,
As children cheer,
It's reversed, for a holiday delight.
(puzzle answer - stockings)
30598 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   The Limerick Book   P8512

There once was a man from Atlanta
Who wanted some presents from Santa.
But after a beast
Of a holiday feast,
All he wanted was precious Mylanta.

30599 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Keith Gilman   P0201

At Christmas a tenor name Harold
Would bring, lest his voice be imperiled
When he hit a high note,
Hot towels for his throat,
If it started to snow while he caroled.

30600 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Cybergeezer

For those here who don't celebrate
Christmas, then let me relate
A non-denomonation
Free celebration
Generic greeting -- INGRATE!

30601 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS

Three months before Christmas, they flock;
Those shoppers who shove, push and knock,
While spending their wages
In holiday rages.
The real war is not in Iraq!

30602 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Travis Brasell

It seem that some folks have to dash
To shop to spend all of their cash,
But January's sales
I find, never fails
To help you get more for your stash.

30603 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Tiddy Ogg

Naa gaar tanken dit englene dro
dengang folet ble bedt om aa tro
paa fred her paa jord.
Og gleden var stor,
Iallfall en dag eller to.

30604 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Bill Backe-Hansen   P9301

A heavenly host had its fill,
Saying peace on all earth, and good will;
All said Glory to God
And peace to applaud.
For a day or two, weapons were still.

30605 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Bill Backe-Hansen   P9301

Come sit by me while I blink bonnily,
I'll warm you so hey nonny nonnily...
And at Christmas time,
With someone I rhyme,
Who leaves lots of gifts so wantonily.

30606 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Tutta Gioia

So, who's the fat guy by my fire?
All in all, my behavior's been dire.
No gifts for me,
Though I'll sit on his knee
And laugh at his funny attire.

30607 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Karen

I'm sorry that you have been bad...
Naughtiness with some young lad?
Guess I will help you!
Let's look up that old flue...
'E's there!...Kris Kringle, by gad!

30608 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Tutta Gioia

Every Who down in Whoville could lynch;
They await with their rope on a winch.
There's a noose to pull tight
Any hour of the night...
Better hope they all doze off, huh, Grinch?

30609 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Prof M-G   T9712

For Klistmas an Isuzu for you
We wish, or a nice Subaru;
Or, if you live in Dakota,
A new, shiny Toyota,
And a "Velly Melly Klisu-massu."

30610 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Ed Wolfert   P8212

Christmas is growing quite near
And I'm full of holiday cheer
I'd like to take time
To wish all in kind
Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

30611 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS

One thing which gives Santa Clause cheer
Is eating Saltines with his beer.
And so in December
His colleagues remember
To wish him Merry Crispness each year.

30612 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   A. N. Wilkins   P8412

And really, I'm nothing like Carrie,
And not in the least bit as scary,
Can we have a truce,
Suspend this abuse,
And I'll wish you a Christmas Merry?

30613 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS

Old Santa somewhat of a stranger?
You say your Yule spirit's in danger?
Well smile anyway,
Let the kids have their day,
And don't be a dog in the manger.

30614 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   John K. Roberts   P9212

Some say Xmas is simply a farce;
Some say Xmas is fun with its stas;
I must clean, I must bake,
There's no time for a break:
Happy Xmas, mas, mas, mas, mas, mas ....
(Norwegian - stas = festivity, mas = fuss)

30615 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Sandy Lunoe   P8412

"Christmas Eve," I said to my spouse,
"And no mouse stirs at all in this house,
Not under the tree,
Nor anywhere...See?"
Says she, "So your traps worked...you louse."

30616 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   John K. Roberts   P9212

There's nothing that can compare
With Christmas, and what we find there:
For adults, peace and joy;
For the kids, a new toy.
It's the time of the year when we share.

30617 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Frank Spectra

It must have been quarter past three
But for some reason, sleep escaped me.
Some hot water, some herbs
I'm no longer perterbed
Just one sip... Oh! Christmas Tea!

30618 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS

To whomever you happen to be:
No Christmas card this year from me!
I choose not to send 'em;
That's my new addendum!
Scratch my name off your list? Please feel free!

30619 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Ogden Nield

For my young'uns Christmas has come;
They've been having all sorts of fun,
While I sat here writing,
I heard little fighting,
As they open their gifts one by one.

30620 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Robyn

December, a holiday cheerest;
The idea: to keep family nearest,
With gifts for all,
Some big and some small,
Guarantees the presence of our dearest.

30621 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS John Little

The women are commonly rare,
But of girl elves, we have our share.
But when it is chilly,
A nice reindeer filly
Is warmer and moister in there.
(So sayeth Santa's elves - McW)
30622 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS SantyClz

A left-winger named Rudolph de Vere,
Tries to forecast the weather around here.
To my wife he's a fool,
But I respond as a rule,
"Rudolph the red knows rain, dear!"

30623 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS FCA T9712

The seasons are starting to fly
With such speed, they are passing me by.
Today at the mall,
The sign in the hall
Said, "Christmas Sale Starts in July!"

30624 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Travis Brasell

There once was a grumpy old geezer,
Who went by the name Ebeneezer.
He was nobody's stooge;
He was just an old Scrooge,
And he kept his poor clerk in a freezer.

30625 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Diane Christian

Sign Christmas cards and mail them today,
And the presents that go far away;
But not finished, oh no,
I've a costume to sew
For my son for the new Christmas play.

30626 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Kaylin

He works hard for his money; he earns it!
Buys a gift for his wife, but she spurns it.
It'll be the wrong size,
Or it won't match her eyes,
And I'll bet you a buck she returns it!

30627 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Ogden Nield

At the mall, park a mile from the door,
Wait in line for an hour, or more --
All those gifts, try to find
Without losing your mind --
Then it's off to the grocery store.

30628 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Kaylin

With Christmas just six months away
We must start our shopping today;
Let's all of us hurry
And flurry and scurry,
To get in the holiday fray.

30629 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS

Hark! Do I hear Yule bells ringing?
And Choirs beginning their singing?
Now wait! I am wrong,
It is only the song
Of six million cash registers dinging.

30630 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS John K. Roberts P9212

Merry Christmas, Ho-Ho, and Good Cheer;
I'm afraid that it's that time of year
When a good Jewish boy
Makes a fool of us Goy,
And we buy till it comes up to here.

30631 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS John Miller 0169

I smiled but my face began cracking.
The Grinch, I'm afraid, was attacking,
And try as I might,
It would not go right.
The spirit, this year, was just lacking.

30632 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Frank Fazed

The guy in the sleigh has departed,
His HO HO HO just half started.
To add to the stress,
His deer left a mess,
The big day was done 'fore it started.

30633 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Frank Fazed

I shot Rudolph right through the ear.
I'm eating venison, drinking beer.
The Grinch joined the feast,
But it was the least
I could do, since I'm short on cheer.

30634 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Frank Fazed

Now rather than say Bah Humbug,
Before burned out lights I unplug,
I'll try one more time,
To do it in rhyme,
Merry Christmas to all, here's a hug.

30635 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Kaylin Brandon

St. Nicolas said, "It's a drag;
Every Christmas Eve I start to sag.
To stay focused, on track,
I do knock a few back.
By Christmas Morn I'm in the bag."

30636 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9609

If you try to get men to achieve
All their shopping for gifts, I believe
You don't need many days...
If you really want praise,
Any REAL man will start Christmas Eve.

30637 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Limerick Man T9801

When on-line web sites will deceive --
Delivering not by Xmas Eve,
We now know who to blame.
Among his words of fame
Were, "Oh, what tangled webs we weave..."

30638 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Irving Superior

To shepherds in fields as they lay,
I once heard our good pastor say,
"I've heard angels sing.
Thus I to you bring,
Tearful chidings this good Christmas Day."

30639 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Laurence Perrine P9410

Outside is a layer of white.
Inside are trees with lights bright.
Warm with our friends,
Welcome all with big grins,
And genuine feelings of delight.

30640 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS

The turkey is stuffed and ready;
The house full of good smells heady;
Cookies and pies galore
Baked by hands junior,
Who are waiting for Santa already.

30641 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS

I take this little time to say
May good things come your way
This holiday spirit
You have to admit
Would be nice to have everyday

30642 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS

Have a safe and a happy holiday,
Keep strife and bad feelings at bay.
Love to you all
From one with a drawl,
And I'll toast with a new Beaujolais.

30643 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS

Good advice sounds like nagging to me,
And is wasted therefore as you see.
I said, "Dear I will do it.
I'll get around to it.
By July I'll pitch our Christmas tree."

30644 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9606

Christmas is finally coming!
The drummer boy has started drumming.
The presents unwrapped;
We have finally sat,
For the turkey dinner is coming.

30645 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Anon   T9710

In the dark dismal days of Dec.
It is always a joy to rem.
That, come Christmas Day,
You'll have (Hip hooray!)
A turkey trussed up to dism.

30646 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Harold C Bibby

With a scarce two days till the event,
In my list I've just made a small dent.
There's no time for bopping,
We've got to get shopping!
Ask again when I've got it all spent.

30647 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Jeanie

Yes, Christmas is really sublime.
But I think I'll commit a small crime:
Because time flies so fast,
I've decided at last
To write cards for two years at a time!!!

30648 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Sandy   P8801

The holiday season did swing;
We did that "white elephant" thing.
I got a good gift
That gave me a lift.
It's some kind of dicky-do sling.

30649 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS   Marty

I don't have a use for it now.
But I do anticipate how
It will come in handy
If I find a dandy
Good fellow whom God did endow.

30650 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Marty

I think I will have an affair,
The problem is, no one is there
To whom I appeal.
Don't know how you feel.
Can I lure you into my lair?

30651 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Marty

You can show me just how it's done,
'Cause people won't let me have fun.
They're overprotective.
They hired a detective
Who just flipped his phaser on stun!

30652 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Marty

I must clean the house, trim the tree,
Decorate the yard for neighbors to see.
I tired of hustle-bustle,
I can't move a muscle,
I sure wish there were two of me!

30653 HOLIDAYS - CLEAN - XMAS Kaylin

Some girls like to swing it both ways;
Changing partners on alternate days.
Tuesday, Thursday it's men;
Saturday's, yet again;
The remainders, it's women they lay.

30654 HOMOS - BISEXUAL

The unscrupulous King of Oman
Likes to rummage in drawers when he can;
What he's after, in there,
Is enveloped in hair --
Be their occupant woman or man.

30655 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Thomas A. Quinine P8407

An easily-pleased sex fiend of Troy
Says, "A virgin's perhaps my big joy,
But at time unavailable,
I take anything tailable,
Even down to a flat-bottomed boy."

30656 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Grand Prix Lim 359

Said a certain young fellow from Texas,
"You can't dream how extremely it vexes
My mother that I,
However I try,
Stay attracted to both of the sexes."

30657 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Isaac Asimov

There once was a guy named Paul
Who picked up chicks at the mall.
One day he got high,
And picked up a guy
And got some nice head in the stall!

30658 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Andrew Silva

Said a gabby old queer in Saint-Lo:
"We sophisticates bugger and blow.
Women just bore me,
I need men to gore me--
I'm a bit of bisexual, you know."

30659 HOMOS - BISEXUAL G1040

Quiff, quahog, and whiskey
Were the passions at Point Zabriskie.
Not to mention some boys,
A few lesbian joys--
Salubrious, silly, but risky.

30660 HOMOS - BISEXUAL G2552

A strange sort of guy just dropped by
And told me outright he was bi;
When asking for work,
He started to jerk,
Then came as he went saying, "Bye!"

30661 HOMOS - BISEXUAL

A perverted young fellow named Mike
Went on a long nature hike.
He perved him a bear,
A wolf and a hare,
Then two hikers, a queer and a dyke!

30662 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Blowcephus TP9802

Bill came from the old land of cotton,
Where old times there have not been forgotten.
Told the Pentagon, well,
Don't ask and don't tell,
On the fairies and dykes, if you got 'em.

30663 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Marsh Magee

A bisexual guy on my street
Says his lifestyle just can't be beat.
He likes girls and boys,
He has so much choice,
'Cause all that he meets, he can eat!

30664 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Wildman T9712

There once was a woman named Shawn,
Who could do with a twat or a dong.
She wasn't nit-picky
'Bout who gave her a hicky,
Or whose nimble probe banged her gong.

30665 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

Said a fiend on a prowl in Bel Air,
"One should never give way to despair.
If I can't flush a female
My victim can be male.
A switch-hitter just doesn't care!"

30666 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Sex to Sexty P8808

A perfect switch-hitter is Rooter;
He's what I would call your pure neuter:
One night, it is boys,
The next, female joys,
The third he just strokes his own shooter.

30667 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Armand E Singer 536

On the soft, sunny sands near Washago,
Whither artists both virile and gay go,
One can see every day
Such erotic display,
I suspect, come the summer, I may go.

30668 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Keith MacMillan 68d

There was a young man from Madrid
Who fathered a hundred young kids.
He said, "So they tell me,
But since I'm a fairy,
I'm not sure that I really did."

30669 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Robert Elliot

A sweet little old lady named Lou,
Has got me all worried and blue.
She's one of those gals
That fucks all your pals,
Then makes all your girlfriends too!

30670 HOMOS - BISEXUAL G0118

Scotty proclaimed me this oath,
I'm bisexual's, what Scotty quoth.
If girls I can't find,
To a man I'll be kind,
And if lucky I might get them both!

30671 HOMOS - BISEXUAL

Said an angry young lady from Texas:
"I wish there were only two sexes.
Today, it appears,
There are four--counting queers--
And they grab off the men just to vex us!"

30672 HOMOS - BISEXUAL G1067

A bi-sexual rock star named Bender,
When asked by the press corps to render
An account of his flings,
Said, "Sex grooves and/or swings,
But that depends mostly on gender."

30673 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Bob Giandomenico P9111

Laughed lecherous switch-hitting Mose,
"I go for cute belles and tall beaus,
Concave or convex,
I lust after sex;
I'm really quite helpless, God knows.

30674 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Armand E Singer 540

There was a young Russian named Pavel
Who said to his girl, "Let's not cavil.
I want you to pose there
Without any clothes there,
And I'll bang away with my gavel.

30675 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Isaac Asimov

Said another young Russian, Ivan,
"Pray put all your clothing back on.
You have nothing, my dear,
That amuses me here,
But recline, Pavel, on the divan."

30676 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Isaac Asimov

Then in rushed a third Russian, Boris,
Who said, "May I join this glad chorus?
I am always perplexed
By those unisexed;
For my part let each sex adore us."

30677 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Isaac Asimov

It's a custom of Frothingham Frenn
To suggest sex to women and men...
He smirks, "You run chances
Making two-way advances,
But Man, the payoff now and then!"

30678 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Grand Prix Lim 710

A bi-sexed has only two wishes.
His hetero remains un-suspicious.
Then when yen has died,
And he's Mr. Hyde,
He quick-finds a Jekyl who swishes.

30679 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Irving Superior P9103

An Irishman Seamus O'Shea
Tried to screw a young virgin from May-
o. He said, "Though it's slim,
It's too big for your quim,
But I know it Fitzpatrick OK."

30680 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Peter Wilkins

A confused young man named Troy,
Not sure if a girl or a boy,
Sucked off a lass
Who he fucked in the ass.
Then mused, am I Jew or a Goy?

30681 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

You may think this verse is ungodly,
And henceforth will look at me oddly.
Too long I'm supressing,
But now I'm confessing...
I'm lesbian, in a man's body.

30682 HOMOS - BISEXUAL

A faggot at me made a pass,
He was after my lovely fat ass.
I told him "Look here mate!
I'm not gay; I'm straight!"
He said "I don't care: guy or lass!"

30683 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Funny Bone

He had this bum fetish, you see,
And the size of mine filled him with glee.
But what sex didn't matter,
As long as 'twas fatter,
And would fit his thin seven inch tree.

30684 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Funny Bone

There once was a man named Bob;
He liked a good slob on his knob.
Be it he or a she
No matter you see,
Bob was a bisex with his cob.

30685 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Anon

There once was a woman named Jess;
Bisexual , she would confess.
She loved a good dick,
But pussy she'd lick
And leave both a wet gooey mess.

30686 HOMOS - BISEXUAL

There once was a fellow named Bob,
Who in sexual ways was a snob.
One day he was swimmin'
With twelve naked women,
And deserted them all for a gob.
(gob - sailor)
30687 HOMOS - BISEXUAL

Your Athenian man was no prude.
He savored female pulchritude,
But was also turned on
By the muscle and brawn
Of male athletes who performed nude.

30688 HOMOS - BISEXUAL A. N. Wilkins P9210

In college, I knew a girl, Kate --
Who became bisexual of late.
She said, "He or she,
Doesn't matter to me --
It doubles my chance for a date!"

30689 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Kaylin

An honest old sinner named Wood
Confessed, "I am really no good;
Concave or convex,
I can't resist sex;
It's not than I'm misunderstood."

30690 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Armand E Singer 589

There was a teenager named Kurtz
Who had sex with a bunch of young squirts,
Till a selfless coed
Took the bastard to bed.
Since then he has sex just with skirts.

30691 HOMOS - BISEXUAL A. N. Wilkins P8701

On reflexion, one thing's very clear;
My ex-wife was bisexual, I fear.
I say this because
The simple fact was
She only liked sex twice a year!

30692 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Observer

A three-letter man on Long Island, (Fag)
Did a four-letter word on Fire Island (Fuck)
With disastrous effects--
Now he's practicing sex
With a five-letter gal out in Thailand. (Whore)

30693 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Grand Prix Lim 753 G0999

There once was a man from LA,
Who was neither quite straight nor quite gay.
Chris was his name;
With both genders the same,
Both sides of the field he would play.

30694 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Gerald LaCorte

A hillbilly from West Virginia
Said, "I don't have nothing agin ya',
But I'm not a queer,
So keep it quiet, dear.
We'll pretend you a girl while I'm in ya'.

30695 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Mike M T9801

Young Emily, sometimes called Greedy Em,
Simply scorned what was average and medium.
Though she had seven men,
She would want, now and then,
Some dames for relieving the tedium.

30696 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Isaac Asimov

My roomie announced he was bi,
I exclaimed, well so am I!
Now we "shop" together,
And I wonder whether
We'll fight o'er the same gal or guy.

30697 HOMOS - BISEXUAL

There was a young lady named Candy,
Who made do, when no boys were handy,
With a girlfriend or two--
Sometimes Betty Lou,
But more often Belinda and Mandy.

30698 HOMOS - BISEXUAL John Ciardi

There is a young man from mid-Wales,
Whose romantic technique never fails.
All the girls he has dissed with,
Throughout Aberystwyth,
And more than a few of the males.

30699 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Richard Long

What's this? Does sweet Carol imply
That I'm busy with some other gay guy?
I can not believe her;
She knows I love beaver
[But also some males that are bi.]

30700 HOMOS - BISEXUAL

I am sorry the rumor is rife
That I never have sex with my wife,
For I have it with her,
Mabel Mertz and Miss Burr,
Millie, Sally, Sue, Flo and Joe Fife!

30701 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Grand Prix Lim 90

Could a man from the old town of Loway,
Avoid gals for a year? Men bet no-way.
But our hero, undaunted,
Got the nookie he wanted.
All he did for twelve months was to go gay.

30702 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Robert Elliot

While sipping a cool ginger beer,
I thought: what's it like to be queer?
It must be a shame
Not to fancy a dame,
With her curves and her bumps here and here.

30703 HOMOS - BISEXUAL

I know what I want for my present;
It's something quite smutty and pleasant.
My God, No! You fool!
It's not your big tool!
But a twat which is quite effervescent.

30704 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Cyberhog T9801

Said a certain young fellow named Martin,
"It is never too late to be startin'.
I'll find me a girl
And give it a whirl."
Now he and his boyfriend are partin'.

30705 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Isaac Asimov

In a discussion I had intellectual,
My friend said you know in effectual,
Your choice is times two
When you need a screw,
If the lifestyle you choose is bisexual.

30706 HOMOS - BISEXUAL

"Since my sex is bi-sex," cried Casey,
"I've chosen a city that's racy.
With it's either-or zest,
I get letters addressed
To Washington D.C. or A.C."

30707 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Kevin's Limerick Page

The 60's weren't all fields of clover;
At communes, when choosing a lover,
It became a prerequisite
To know just what sex is it,
Before asking it to turn over.

30708 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Evelyn L

There once was a man named Ben
Who loved both women and men.
Any time, any day,
He could go either way;
He just never knew where or when.

30709 HOMOS - BISEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

A jaded old faggot named Roys,
Tired of transvestites and boys,
Said he, with a sigh,
"I'm afraid I must try,
A woman for sexual joys."

30710 HOMOS - BISEXUAL

A lesbian bride known as Sherry,
Said her lust for her husband wasn't very.
"This normal coition
Is a big imposition.
To my innermost desires, it's contrary."

30711 HOMOS - FEMALE Bruce Thompson

Sherry's husband was a selfish lout who
Would interrupt her and shout, "Now! Let's screw!"
But Sherry got even
By saying, "Sure Steven,
Just don't wake me up when you're through."

30712 HOMOS - FEMALE Bruce Thompson

She walks with a roll and a wiggle,
And seems always up for a giggle;
You feed her up good,
And she'll take your wood.
But then, folks, I guess any pig'll.

30713 HOMOS - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

Though lacking a masculine spout,
She's attractive to girlies, no doubt,
For the way that she grunts
While she's nudging their cunts,
With her splendidly flexible snout.

30714 HOMOS - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

The teeth of a pig can be vicious,
And if the sow's feeling malicious,
Best keep your pudenda
Away from the end o'
The beast or your wick'll have fissures.

30715 HOMOS - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

"I love you, Miss Buss," said Miss Beale.
"Oh Beale," said Miss Buss with a squeal,
"I too have a lust
For you deep in my bust,
Which I've yearned for some years to reveal."

30716 HOMOS - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

"Oh Buss..." said Miss Beale as her chest
Rose mightily under her vest;
"Oh Beale...", said Miss Buss
As her bust made a fuss,
Like a pair of blancmanges possessed.

30717 HOMOS - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

And thus did Miss Buss and Miss Beale,
Their lust for each other reveal:
Together they pressed
Themselves chest to chest,
And declared that their love was for real.

30718 HOMOS - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

A fortnight has passed since I've posted
A limerick wherein I've boasted
Of pereginations
And hot procreations,
With women whose pussies I've hosted.

30719 HOMOS - FEMALE Travis Brasell

So therefore, I share with my journal,
This tale of two tails quite supernal;
Forsooth, tell I will
This decadent thrill,
Occurring not long hence, nocturnal.

30720 HOMOS - FEMALE Travis Brasell

While dining at "Ralph and Kakoos,"
A restaurant with rave reviews,
My favorite retreat
On old Bopurbon Street,
I met a young wench with tattoos.

30721 HOMOS - FEMALE Travis Brasell

She was a Mulatto whose skin
Was olive in color, and in
Her eyes of deep blue,
A passionate hue,
I saw the seduction of sin.

30722 HOMOS - FEMALE Travis Brasell

Since I'm such exploitable prey,
She strolled in her hot, sultry way,
Straight up to my table
And asked, "Are you able
To go to my playground to play?"

30723 HOMOS - FEMALE Travis Brasell

Well, under the spell of her charm,
In seconds, we left arm in arm.
Down by the canal,
She hailed her old pal,
A Cajun gal who owned a farm.

30724 HOMOS - FEMALE Travis Brasell

That Cajun gal said, "My oh, me oh!"
Make haste fast and gats in my pirogue;
We cross dat ol' swamp
To have us good romp
Before de sun rise on dis trio!"

30725 HOMOS - FEMALE Travis Brasell

Through fog and around cypress knees,
Those girls paddled trying to squeeze
'Twixt gators and stumps,
While showing their rumps
And promising me some great sleaze.

30726 HOMOS - FEMALE Travis Brasell

The swamp's perils we three survived,
And soon at the farm we arrived;
I urged them to hurry,
My mind was all blurry,
I knew that my time was short-lived.

30727 HOMOS - FEMALE Travis Brasell

Like drunks with a barrel of scotch,
Those two imbibed each other's crotch,
While I sat close by
(I thought I would die!)
With nothing to do except watch.

30728 HOMOS - FEMALE Travis Brasell

Those bitches, they touched, licked and kissed;
Not one spec of body was missed.
Their titties they nuzzled;
Their pussies they guzzled;
Ignoring me, I was quite pissed.

30729 HOMOS - FEMALE Travis Brasell

That night I thought I'd be their hero;
Instead I got nothing but zero;
No, I take that back,
Before the dawn's crack,
I got the hell out in that pirogue.

30730 HOMOS - FEMALE Travis Brasell

Now folks if you ever should be
On Bourbon Street, and you should see
A sexy Mulatto,
Remember her twatto
Has never been ravaged by me.

30731 HOMOS - FEMALE Travis Brasell

It's you backwoods boys from the sticks,
Should be leery of Bourbon Street chicks.
Watch out for the cutie
That offers you bootie;
Attached you'll find balls and a prick!

30732 HOMOS - FEMALE Goin2later

Good reason to get out my Witch hat
And attempt to assuage a hot itch that
I've felt for a while,
Let me treat you in style -
I'll come round for some nasty clit chat.

30733 HOMOS - FEMALE

There was a young belle from Bombay,
Who never had thought herself gay.
'Till a queen from Siam
Said, "My dear, you're not jam!"
And brought that one out right away.
(Out of the closet - to acknowledge homosexuality)
30734 HOMOS - FEMALE L0455

I'm seldom a PC offender (politically correct)
But a lesbian's not a contender
With a man who's possesive,
Since she's mannish depressive
And full of delusions of gender.

30735 HOMOS - FEMALE Hugh Clary

There once was a Dutchman named Mike
Who brought on a lesbian strike
Through no fault of his own;
By birth he was prone
To trying to finger a dyke.

30736 HOMOS - FEMALE Norm Storer

I knew this young lady named Anna,
She hung with a gal called Roxana...
While not 'xactly gay
They'd do girls halfway
Then watch as they sang "Oh Susannah"

30737 HOMOS - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

Two lesbians north of the town
Made sixty-nine love on the ground.
Their unbridled lust
Leaked out in the dust
And made so much mud that they drowned.

30738 HOMOS - FEMALE

Said a cute little lesbian Swede,
With a hole to be plugged, she'll concede,
"I know you are Dutch,
So it shouldn't take much.
I'm a dyke -- it's a finger I need."

30739 HOMOS - FEMALE Bob Birch

The Bistro was known as Cumquat Tree,
And elegant intimate dykerie...
For girls with pert tits
And perky young clits,
The management waived every fee.

30740 HOMOS - FEMALE OgniGioia

Please tell me, what is the address?
I want to watch lezzies caress.
And fondle and squeeze,
Poke, prod, and tease;
At what, I'll just let you guess.

30741 HOMOS - FEMALE Funny Bone

The address, as you see, is as follows:
Soixante-neuf Avenue des Apollos.
But they only let in
Those to Sappho akin,
Who have at their crotch, dusky hollows.

30742 HOMOS - FEMALE OgniGioia

The tile in my bathroom is striking,
The girl in the shower's a dykeling.
She's a sweet fine young thing,
And she makes my heart sing,
And performs very much to my liking.

30743 HOMOS - FEMALE

Our muses have all cried "Manana",
And trundled off back to nirvana,
To nakedly run
In lesbian fun,
With help from electric bananas.

30744 HOMOS - FEMALE

There was an old lady named Beryl
Who had a young sister named Cheryl.
Some people did say
That these women were gay,
'Cause Beryl and Cheryl were feral.

30745 HOMOS - FEMALE Aussie Owl

A Lesbian Dutch girl named Wyck
Was walking along down the pike,
When horrors, some lad,
Abysmally bad,
Plunged finger deep into the dyke.

30746 HOMOS - FEMALE Armand E Singer 21

"I'll screw any girl that I like,"
Said an amorous Dutchman named Mike.
But sad though it seems,
The girl of his dreams
Had her finger stuck in a dyke.

30747 HOMOS - FEMALE Sam Pittman TP9806

My friend's mom, boy, she's a whore,
But one day she pissed on the floor!
For when the door bell rang
She opened the thang;
There was her gay love from the store!

30748 HOMOS - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

Well Hollywood's throwing a fit
Since Ellen and Ann said they quit.
Their quick separation
Has caused a sensation.
They say Ellen's mad at Ann's split.

30749 HOMOS - FEMALE Travis Brasell

The talk of the town's how they could,
And why everyone thought that they should.
Even though they are lesbians
And just so-so thespians,
Together for the sake of Hollywood.

30750 HOMOS - FEMALE Toolman

The word from the talk-of-the-townies
Is that Anne got a case of the frownies,
Because Ellen, it seems,
Though the girl of her dreams,
Was often caught eating some Brownies.

30751 HOMOS - FEMALE Hugh Clary

There once was a fellow named Roddy,
Who was trapped in a woman's body.
Her therapist said,
It was all in her head,
But it was his head in her body.

30752 HOMOS - FEMALE Anon

The lesbian hooker felt snide,
To her eager johns having their ride.
Though she yelled out for more,
She thought "I could snore!
But I feed all my friends on Northside."

30753 HOMOS - FEMALE Bruce Thompson

A closeted dyke had a song in her,
For her rich hubby saw nothing wrong in her.
She was a plucky young wench,
And tried not to flinch,
As he thrust his huge purple-veined dong in her.

30754 HOMOS - FEMALE Bruce Thompson

There once was a dyke name of Sue,
Who loved to take girls out to screw.
I'd never defame her --
Can't say that I blame her --
You see, I'm a lesbian, too!

30755 HOMOS - FEMALE

An aristocrat, Lady Nanette,
Was helped at her daily toilette
By a tease of a maid,
Just made to be laid,
So my Lady obliged that coquette.

30756 HOMOS - FEMALE Tutta

There's no need to look at me oddly,
Or tell me that I am ungodly,
'Cause I fancy Karen,
And Sharon, not Darren...
I'm a lesbian in a man's body.

30757 HOMOS - FEMALE

Miss Lewinsky, one fine autumn day
A sleazy new tale did convey.
She said, "On a whim
I licked Hillary's quim
Now I go the DeGeneres way."

30758 HOMOS - FEMALE

We men should not put up a fuss
When a woman for women has lust.
For it should be clear,
It's not at all queer;
She just likes the same thing as us.

30759 HOMOS - FEMALE Brasell

So well stacked was the coed named Brenda,
All the studs wished to part her pudenda.
But to their dismay,
They found her first lay
Was not Tom, Dick, or Harry, but Glenda.

30760 HOMOS - FEMALE Smitdog Duarte

While sitting in a dim-lighted bar,
I noticed her there from afar.
But instead of a mister,
She went home with my sister,
So I walk with a limp to my car.

30761 HOMOS - FEMALE Anon

Joan's note to her hubby said: "Bye,
But please know it's no other guy;
It's just that I've got
To have in my twat
The tongue of your sister -- that's why!"

30762 HOMOS - FEMALE

There was a young tart from the South End,
Tried lesbian sex with a girl friend.
With a moan and a grunt,
She licked her mates cunt,
And loved the experience no end.

30763 HOMOS - FEMALE Anon

There was a young girl from Decatur,
Who fought her parents plans to mate her.
They sent her boys,
Both Jews and goys,
But she loved the woman who ate her.

30764 HOMOS - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

A Lesbian on a divan
Ate sushi right out of the can.
The smell of the fish
And the rice made her wish
That her lover'd come back from Japan!

30765 HOMOS - FEMALE Thunderwing

Said Helen to Sappho, "Away us!
And quick, before Sparta's in chaos.
Young Paris ain't scary;
I think he's a fairy;
But stay, and I fear Menelaus."

30766 HOMOS - FEMALE

A group of blind Lesbians were lunchin'
Together to have a big luncheon.
But no one could tell,
Except by the smell,
Exactly whose cunt each was munchin'.

30767 HOMOS - FEMALE Alan Oz

There once was a dyke from B.C.
Who went off on a hetero spree.
She said, "With some luck
I might get a fuck
From a like-minded lesbo like me."

30768 HOMOS - FEMALE Sherm Brucker

Well, the straight folk can think what they like
But gay unions are going on strike.
They'd respected the law
Up until the last straw,
When the Judge said to take in a dyke.

30769 HOMOS - FEMALE Neal Wilgus P8608

Last night, your girlfriend I stole;
I decided to fill up her hole.
But I ran away
When she said she was gay;
Her hole was no longer a goal.

30770 HOMOS - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

A lady who lived in Corfu
Heard quaffing semen's good for you.
But her tunnel was sapphic
And closed to male traffic,
So its benifits she had to eschew.

30771 HOMOS - FEMALE Robert Elliot

A naive college student named Mike,
Who majored in Abnormal Psych,
When he tried to take May
For a roll in the hay,
Said, "I wasn't informed she's a dyke!"

30772 HOMOS - FEMALE Frank Ward P9310

I'll tell you the story of Fred Moss;
At salesmanship he was a dead loss.
He couldn't sell ewes
For Aussie blokes screws,
Or dildoes to ladies of Lesbos.

30773 HOMOS - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

Well, you can imagine the gloom
That descended on ancient Khartoum
When the judge's decision
Made lesbianism
An improper use of the womb.

30774 HOMOS - FEMALE Neal Wilgus P8507

There was a weird chick called May,
Who contemplated being gay.
She found a sexy, big-titted chick,
Without the complications of a dick,
And now all she says is "YAY!!!"

30775 HOMOS - FEMALE

I knew her when he was Jose,
And sang in a Spanish cafe.
Looking for romance,
He found Ogg in France,
And became a woman that day.

30776 HOMOS - FEMALE

A lesbian raped in Van Nuys
By a passel of passionate guys
Said, "I thought hetero-sexing
Would be very vexing,
But this session's sure opened my thighs!"

30777 HOMOS - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 533

Religious beliefs of May Quick,
The dyke, make her worried and sick.
You're reincarnated
As what you most hated,
She's going to come back as a prick.

30778 HOMOS - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

If by Sappho you're tempted, my dear,
From her you have nothing to fear.
Try her a while,
Return that sweet smile,
And see how you feel in a year.

30779 HOMOS - FEMALE TuttaGioia

I once wrote a song with those words,
But lesbian friends thought them turds.
They said "Hi, you're hairy,
And sometimes quite scary.
And No, you can't check us for curds!"

30780 HOMOS - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

My nubile young friend's name is Cory;
We make love in sisterly glory.
How could such gentle sex
The authorities vex,
And end in a crime, statutory?

30781 HOMOS - FEMALE OgniGioia

Theater-struck Sue and Glenda,
Had acting upon their agenda,
But failing as thespians,
They tried out as lesbians,
And starred on each other's pudenda.

30782 HOMOS - FEMALE Ed Potts P8503

For lesbians, there is not a cure.
I have tried, of this I am sure.
But I've often been told,
"It's much nicer to hold,
Than all the dick I must endure."

30783 HOMOS - FEMALE Funny Bone

There was a young lady named Sherry
Seduced by the lesbian Mary.
She found love that day,
And with dykes she'll stay,
But she still hasn't lost her cherry.

30784 HOMOS - FEMALE

Miss Buss and Miss Beale are a gruesome
Victorian lesbian twosome.
Miss Buss likes 'em buxom
Young girlies and sucks 'em;
Miss Beale likes 'em hairless and chews 'em.

30785 HOMOS - FEMALE

So well stacked was a freshman named Brenda,
That the studs yearned to part her pudenda.
So they all were irate
When her first campus date,
Wasn't Tom, Dick, or Harry--but Glenda!

30786 HOMOS - FEMALE

I saw when she reached her MG,
The breeze pressed her skirt to her vee.
I caught her sweet scent
As I sensed discontent,
I thought, if she'd just hear my plea.

30787 HOMOS - FEMALE OgniGioia

I approached and I said, "Will you hear
What I feel in my heart, without fear?"
She gazed in my eyes
And showed no surprise.
Then I whispered so soft in her ear...

30788 HOMOS - FEMALE OgniGioia

"I'm Linda and saw you inside,
And noticed how from hin you shied.
I think we're the same,
Who can love without shame
Our sisters, with soul and with pride!"

30789 HOMOS - FEMALE OgniGioia

As I spoke she soon started to cry,
I held her and dried her bright eye...
I asked, "What is wrong?"
She said, "They're so strong...
The feelings I have, most decry!"

30790 HOMOS - FEMALE OgniGioia

We spoke not again all that night,
But our passion released, just took flight.
I awoke in the morning
And sensed a clear warning...
On the bed was a note, "I will write..."

30791 HOMOS - FEMALE OgniGioia

There once were three girls who were Brits
Who tickled and fondled their tits,
But then came Lucenda
Who preferred their pudenda,
And now they're obsessed with their clits.

30792 HOMOS - FEMALE

A famous French artist, Jean Corot,
Lived alone in celibate sorrow.
At last, late in life,
He wed a lesbian wife.
For what follows, tune in tomorrow...

30793 HOMOS - FEMALE Ed Wolfert P8405

A lesbian girl from Bayonne
Spent a passionate night with her clone.
But alas, this brief session
Led both to depression,
For they waited, but both didn't phone.

30794 HOMOS - FEMALE Graham Lester

A dyke at a beauty convention,
Provoked a great deal of dissension;
They discovered that she,
After paying her fee,
Labored under a Miss Apprehension.

30795 HOMOS - FEMALE Bob Giandominico P0107

She was horny as hell, oddball Helen,
So you'd guess she'd be soothin' my swellin'.
But not on your life,
She went after my wife!
Causing lots of upheaval and yellin'.

30796 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL John Miller

There was a young sapphic named Anna,
Who stuffed her friend's cunt with a banana,
Which she sucked bit by bit
From her partner's warm slit,
In the most approved lesbian manner.

30797 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL L0764

Lady Sylvia Shaftsbury-Simms
Was given to unnatural whims.
She was easy to please
With a bevy of shes.
(But if normal, she would have had hims!)

30798 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL Warrick Elrod

The bull dyke once said to the femme,
Quit your lusting ad hominem.
I'm queer and your free,
And this dildo you see?
Up your snatch it will go, greased with phlegm.

30799 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL Buster

The bull dyke once said to the femme,
"I'll bet that your pussy's a gem.
You nips are like berries,
Your lips are like cherries,
And your 'cum' is the creme de la creme!"

30800 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL Ogden Nield

A Princeton sophomore named "T",
Who came from East Tennessee,
Would stand outside the dorm,
Watch a long male line form,
Till she serviced each coed for free!

30801 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL Uncle Jack

A dyke on the Bay of Biscay
Frigs herself with her thumbs twice a day.
But a bitch in Australia
Prefers male genitalia,
And fucks 'em in scores without pay.

30802 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL G0528

A policeman who lived at the junction
Once was called to a lesbian's luncheon.
As he walked through the door,
He was flung to the floor
And had a knot tied in his truncheon.

30803 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL Peter Hodge

A truck driving lesbo called Spike
Hauls dildoes by night down the pike,
And if asked by the fuzz,
What it is that she does,
She replies, "I'm a fake-dick-van dyke."

30804 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL

A well-meaning Dutch lad named Mike
Rammed finger hard into the dyke;
The fight started then
'Cause she hated all men,
And goddam near killed the poor tyke.

30805 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL   Armand E Singer   16

A large, colored dyke from Atlanta
Said, "If you must know dear, I plan tuh
Finger-fuck Mother Hayes
On Times Square for three days.
It's a project that's sponsored by ANTA."

30806 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL   G2673

There once was a man from Bombay,
Who swore that his wife was gay.
His indication
Was her masturbation,
With the girl from next door named Rene,

30807 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL   Jim Weaver Collection

A bull-dyke of complexion sallow,
Screamed, "Pricks are like wicks without tallow.
Why all men admit,
They'd prefer a clit."
(That's something I find hard to swallow.)

30808 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL   G0902

There was a young lezzy from Wick,
Who loved sex until she was sick.
The horny young hussy,
Enjoyed eating pussy,
But hated the sight of a dick.

30809 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL

A passionate poetess of Sappho
Said "The men folk are strictly riff-raff-o.
When they call in a tizzy,
I just say I'm busy,
But the girls I give time and a half-o"

30810 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL   Elli Howland   P8903

The plump-bottomed chap must enjoy
Being lewdly addressed as a boy.
As she smokes a cigar
In the Public Bar,
She's a Lesbian lady named Roy.

30811 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL   Gents Alphabet Book P9508

Two dykes got to speaking one day,
About their preferred form of play.
One said, "Isn't the hunt
For a nice juicy cunt,
Far better than your average lay?"

30812 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL   Anon

Is Alice a bulldyke or what?
She's always playing with her twat!
Someone else's would do,
But she'd rather chew
A nice one that is big, hard and hot!

30813 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a lady, Ms. Rich
Who suffered always the same itch --
To give it a scratch
She'd eat teenage snatch,
That dirty, cunt-licking bitch!

30814 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL

Said the man-hating Lesbian dyke,
As she sharpened her large butcher knife,
"I'll find me a jock,
And cut off his cock,
And make him eat pussy all night!"

30815 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL Wildman T9711

When a lesbian pedophile dickers
At Maude's, for some underage trickers,
She is given the story,
"Alas, we are sorry,
But we don't serve our minors to lickers."

30816 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL Hugh Clary

Said Dana who used to be Dan,
"I've realized I don't want a man.
This comes as a shock,
Now that I've bobbed my cock.
It looks like I'm now lesbian."

30817 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL Skumbunny

There once was a lezzie from France
With gals she'd always take a chance.
She'd wine 'em and dine 'em
And then 69 'em;
All pussy paid in advance.

30818 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL Bryan King

An accomplished bull-dyke Roxanne,
Had tried it all once with a man.
After they were all done,
She said, "It was fun,
But I'll stick with my old girlfriend, Nan."

30819 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL Nik Synytyskyy

There was an old lez of Seringapatam,
Who always wore pants and did not give a damn.
No bra cramped her titty,
Her ass was all shitty,
And whenever she piddled, she strode like a man.

30820 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL G1451

The reason our lesbians, Hugh,
"Aren't doing dick" (your point of view!)
Is that they're so lazy,
And also quite crazy,
About scaggy cunts -- same as you!

30821 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL

There once was this guy called Mike,
Who met this chick he really liked.
He tried to get near,
And she gave him a sneer,
'Cause the chick was a full-fledged dyke.

30822 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL

Since the girls found no joys in her lap,
Sue chopped off her big brother's tap.
At his death she'd not repent,
But fixed it with cement,
And wore it in place with a strap.

30823 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL Anon

I know a young girl named Geneva,
Who was sick and had cabin fever.
She doesn't like meat,
Or pickled pig's feet,
But she sure like the tast of a Beaver.

30824 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL Tony

A cantankerous female, Inez;
Some claim that she is a lez.
Though big, gruff, and burly,
She's a very nice girlie,
Despite what her thigh tattoo says.

30825 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL John K. Roberts P9302

Said a Lesbian lady, "It's sad.
Of all the girls that I've had,
None gave me the thrill
Of real rapture until
I learned how to be a tribade."
(Tribade - one who simulates sexual intercourse)
30826 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL L0342

A fox has a natural yen
To eat up a plump little hen.
Dear Val is the same;
So please don't defame;
She loves eating twat -- just like men.

30827 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL Gertrude Pippin

A teen girl, while watching some porn
With her mother, was looking forlorn;
So her mom asked, "What's wrong?"
The girl answered, "I long
For a taste, Mom, of where I was born."

30828 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL

It's nice Mom and daughter can share,
These special moments to prepare,
Her for life ahead,
With no fear or dread.
I'm glad that some families care.

30829 HOMOS - FEMALE - BULL

Ms. Bryant once sold orange juice.
Anita loathed gays on the loose.
But she said, in one form,
That if gay were the norm,
God would have made Adam and Bruce.
(Anita Bryant, singer and bible banger)

30830 HOMOS - MALE Michael Polo P9004

A pervy young fellow named Brock
Was quite addicted to cock.
He was last seen
Down by the beach-scene,
Between a hard place and a rock.

30831 HOMOS - MALE

A cabbie who worked in Bombay
Was widely known to be gay.
When adding his tips,
He would lick off his lips
And exclaim "What an excellent day!"

30832 HOMOS - MALE S. Chermbrucker

An erotic young fellow is Thrumming;
To his beauty the world is succumbing.
The sight of his rear
Is dainty and dear,
And the view of his front is becoming.

30833 HOMOS - MALE Limericks Naughty & Gay

A queer long ago in Regina
Was booked for assaulting a mina;
Though not, I should add,
Some cute little lad,
But a pick-wielding fat forty-niner.

30834 HOMOS - MALE Hugh Oliver 85a

Three bright little boys from the ballet,
Had a lovely night out at the Palais.
But the end of their day,
I am sorry to say,
Was spent with three Burghers from Calais.

30835 HOMOS - MALE

There once was a man from Sag Harbor,
Who used to go with a fag barber.
He gave some auditions
In many positions,
And now he plays flute with Jan Garber.

30836 HOMOS - MALE L0426

"Sir, the chef's in a bit of a stew.
A man with the cutest kazoo
Has come in the kitchen
With manners, bewitchin',
And basted his meat with the roux."

30837 HOMOS - MALE Limericks Naughty & Gay

I always wanted to meet a fairy;
Last night with his legs so hairy,
We both had some beer.
I felt a little queer;
And now of wishes, I am somewhat wary.

30838 HOMOS - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

Friend James wasn't what you'd call hot;
Didn't care what he gave or he got.
Or if he was blown
Or got off alone;
Yes, James was a bit of a snot.

30839 HOMOS - MALE Limericks Naughty & Gay

There was a young fellow of Wadham,
Who asked for a ticket to Sodom.
When they said, "We prefer
Not to issue them, Sir."
He said, "Don't call me 'Sir'! Call me 'Modom'"!

30840 HOMOS - MALE

A desperate homo called Cliff
Often cruises the Thames in a skiff.
From Wadsworth to Putney
He searches for chutney,
And ferrets it out with his stiff.

30841 HOMOS - MALE Peter Wilkins

Said the barker, gay Ethelbert Russell,
"This circus life sure makes me hustle!
But the costumes excite me,
The glitter delights me,
And I just LOVE THE STRONG MAN'S MUSCLE!"

30842 HOMOS - MALE Ann Gasser P8711

After vainly invoking the Muse,
A poet cried, "Hell, what's the use!
There's more inspiration
At Grand Central Station.
I shall go there this moment and cruise."

30843 HOMOS - MALE W. H. Auden P0110 P8512

A gorgeous young fag of Budapest
Just adored to depants and trasvest.
With things between legs
He'd take ostrich eggs,
And achieve a coq-succulent breast.

30844 HOMOS - MALE Mahlon Blaine G2094

A pansy, a pimp, and a ponce
Drew their weapons in darkest Provence.
The ponce and the pimp
Came all over limp,
And the pansy escaped, for the nonce.

30845 HOMOS - MALE Beelzebub

There once was a cynical sot
Quite in love with a man who was not.
Though constantly spurned,
Ever faithful, he returned
To deliver another bon mot.

30846 HOMOS - MALE Grantaire

A handsome young fellow named Newman
Had heavenly screwing acumen.
A supernatural fairy?
He said, "No! My God Mary!
I have to admit I'm just human."

30847 HOMOS - MALE Limericks Naughty & Gay

That young man named Simpson was handsome
And he married the widow, Ms. Ransom.
It turns out she's a whore
And to even the score,
He's been seeing a faggot named Samson.

30848 HOMOS - MALE Neal Wilgus P8507

A queer friend, who is peripatetic,
Writes: "Ireland, my dear, is magnetic:
The faires and elves
Simply offer themselves --
Rather small, but most sympathetic."

30849 HOMOS - MALE W. H. Auden P8512

A wealthy old fairy named Heitz
Avoids controversial fights
By paying top prices
To humor his vices,
And all of his foul appetites.

30850 HOMOS - MALE Armand E Singer 308

There once was a fellow named Plume,
A weaver, by trade, in St Hume.
He was dainty and merry
And kind of a fairy.
They called him the fruit of the loom.

30851 HOMOS - MALE Limericks Naughty & Gay

So you males who are too freaking tender,
Or preocccupied with your own splender,
I have one thing to say,
Stay out of my way
And find someone of your own gender.

30852 HOMOS - MALE Ann Gasser P9111

There once was a fellow named Ryan,
To fuck him the young girls were dying.
But he made them all cry
'Cause he passed them all by;
'Twas guys that this Ryan was eyeing.

30853 HOMOS - MALE Bob Leclerc

A footman, once know as Peach Fuzz,
Thought a patron desired a buzz.
But he was misled;
"I'll be jiggered," he said. (should be jiggro - McW)
And before the night ended, he was.

30854 HOMOS - MALE Limericks Naughty & Gay

On looking deep into his eyes,
I found out with some great surprise,
He just did not care
That I was right there --
He was checking out other guys!

30855 HOMOS - MALE

I know guys who give every day
In the most harassing way.
They blab and blab;
They grope and grab.
Turns out that most of them are gay.

30856 HOMOS - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fellow named Hal
Had a frolic with Ernie, his pal.
In a voice, not the sternest,
He said, half in Ernest,
"What a way to improve your morale!"

30857 HOMOS - MALE Limericks Naughty & Gay

A perverted old barber once said,
"I never can trim a man's head,
'Cause I wish that his jowls,
Were nearer his bowels,
And his nose were a pecker instead."

30858 HOMOS - MALE L1528

When a girl and a gay wished to sin,
He confessed to a way not akin
To the usual screwing.
She asked, "What are you doing?"
"I just wanted to keep my hand in!"

30859 HOMOS - MALE Jane D. Hughes P9111

An old social worker named Shutes
Worked hard to assist prostitutes.
He spent his last years
With fairies and queers,
Enjoying the labors of fruits.

30860 HOMOS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0883

There once was a fellow named Bach,
Who went sailing with young Dr Spock.
But lust came to the fore,
And they headed for shore,
Where Bach was then laid 'neath the dock.

30861 HOMOS - MALE Limericks Naughty & Gay

There once was a sailor named Rex
Who spent his nights prowling the decks.
It wasn't salt air
That drew him out there,
But sailors of the very same sex.

30862 HOMOS - MALE Lims For Year - 01

As he lay in his bath, mused Lord Byng,
"Oh Blimy! What memories you bring!
That gorgeous young trooper...
No! No! Gladys Cooper!
By Gad, sir! That was a near thing."

30863 HOMOS - MALE L0457

I thought, when he spoke of "male bonding,"
Platonically he was responding.
But it seems I was wrong,
The urge was too strong,
For he took up male mutual fondling.

30864 HOMOS - MALE Raceway TP9807

There was a young man from St. Mary's
Who did it with fags and with fairies.
At least this endeavor
Almost certainly never
Cost any nice ladies their cherries.

30865 HOMOS - MALE Armand E Singer

Said a sweet little man from Cape Fear,
"Every thought that I have is so queer.
With no money, you bet
I can't pay a debt;
As a queer, there's no fear of arrear."

30866 HOMOS - MALE Tom Patton

Some gentlemen born under Aries
Are likely to go by contairies.
They're apt to ignore
The sweet girl next door,
And feel much attracted to fairies.

30867 HOMOS - MALE Isaac Asimov

There was a young fellow named Cyril
Who had never been thought of as virile.
No girl made a start
At reaching his heart.
No girl -- but you bet any queer'll.

30868 HOMOS - MALE Isaac Asimov

There were two young brothers named Bowles
Who buggered each other like moles.
You could join in their sport
If you were the right sort;
They rejected the types with two holes.

30869 HOMOS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0905

I have never felt kissy-kissy
Toward a male who is too sissy-sissy.
If he sips herbal tea
And sits down to pee,
He will have no rapport with this missy.

30870 HOMOS - MALE Ann Gasser P9111

A sodomite jailed in San Quentin
Is broodin' and darkly repentin'
The lack, in this nation,
Of sex education --
To blame for the wrong way he went in.

30871 HOMOS - MALE Hugh Oliver A024B

George said, "Sex is natural, sex is good;
Not everybody does it but everybody should."
But he had to spoil it,
And go in a toilet,
And try to shag some policeman dude.

30872 HOMOS - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

A fellow who played on the flute
Remarked once, when out on a toot,
"I don't get my jollies
From boys...only dollies,
So don't touch my flute, you damn fruit!"

30873 HOMOS - MALE Grand Prix Lim 260

A young Harvard man, sweet and tender,
Went out with some queers on a bender.
He came back in two days
In a sexual haze,
No longer quite sure of his gender.

30874 HOMOS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024 G1066

There was a young fellow named Fender
Who went out with some queers on a bender.
He came back in confusion
In a state of delusion,
And not quite too sure of his gender.

30875 HOMOS - MALE Albin Chaplin

Global ironies come in all grades,
But sometimes Fate plays it in spades.
When they're finally at ease
To live as they please,
They're promptly confronted with AIDS.

30876 HOMOS - MALE A. N. Wilkins P9111

There was a young fellow, McBride,
Who preferred his trade long, thick, and wide.
But he never rejected
Anything that erected,
For "Peter is peter", he sighed.

30877 HOMOS - MALE L1633

A businessman hoteled in Dallas
Got horny and called his girl Alice.
But since she's on the rag,
And since he's partly fag,
He fondled his fake plastic phallus.

30878 HOMOS - MALE Anon

There was a young bachelor named Ned
Who, when asked why he wasn't wed,
Said he hated girls,
With ribbons and curls,
He much preferred he-men instead.

30879 HOMOS - MALE Thomas A Ratliff P0307

I once was annoyed by a queer,
Who made his intentions quite clear.
Said I, "I'm no prude,
So don't think me rude,
But I've already stewed, screwed, and tattooed."

30880 HOMOS - MALE L0086

There once was a sad man from Adder Bay,
Who stalked a young man on a Saturday.
But he was detected
And swiftly rejected;
Now Adder Bay has a much sadder gay.

30881 HOMOS - MALE Travis Brasell

If everyone here or over there,
Would shed a tear or give a care
Then maybe one day
The world could be gay,
And we'd walk around naked and bare.

30882 HOMOS - MALE Terry Ashley

Dear Terry, the world will be gay
If it isn't already that way.
And the boom that you hear
Could come from your rear,
Where an AIDS-bearing missile might stray.

30883 HOMOS - MALE John Miller

I say that: "I wish I was gay!"
But my dog didn't make me that way.
I tried sucking dick,
But no matter how thick,
I just couldn't swallow the spray.

30884 HOMOS - MALE Tom Bishop

I guess I could manage if need be,
But please don't be aking a marquee.
And keep a low profile
Plus I might get hostile
If I thought they thought me a freebie.

30885 HOMOS - MALE Tom Bishop

There's no help for poor Freddy O'Day.
He felt dismal about being gay.
Then a willing young bitch,
Tried to teach him to switch,
But he found it just ghastly that way.

30886 HOMOS - MALE John Ciardi

Faggots, in a way, I don't mind;
They can bugger themselves till they're blind.
It's true by far,
The more poofters there are,
There's more shielas around to find.

30887 HOMOS - MALE Shane

A youth who was much oversexed,
Was easily fretted and vexed.
When out on a date,
He hardly could wait
To say, "Turn over, bud; my turn next."

30888 HOMOS - MALE L0501

A handsome young homo named Kohl
Said Polish guys were his goal.
He hightened his chances
For Polish romances
By wandering from Pole to Pole.

30889 HOMOS - MALE Sam Pittman

A pederast here in Moline
In search of a new sort of scene,
A broad tried to lay,
But she answered, "No way!
I happen to know where it's been."

30890 HOMOS - MALE Hugh Oliver A044A

A charming girl doctor named Phoebe,
Said "We need to keep cleaner than we be.
Homos fuck up the bum;
Eat shit and suck come,
With AIDS, gonorrhea, and amoebae."

30891 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL Alexander Baron

I'm sure you have one of those marts
Where the hits won't be topping the charts.
And I'm sure you're a fool
By applying the rule
That the whole is the scum of its parts.

30892 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL Hugh Clary

Subconscious this deep in repression,
Turns outward with shows of aggression.
Buried up to his hilt,
Par is riddled with guilt,
With latent gay anal obsession.

30893 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL

He depicts himself King of South Bend,
With court jester as wise man and friend.
The picture's a chromo;
The jerk's an old homo,
And constantly at his wit's end.

30894 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL Armand Singer P0104

There once was a homo called Danny,
Who just wasn't getting much fanny.
He was boring and dull,
With always a lull,
So he had to make do with his granny.

30895 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL

There once was a butcher from here,
Whose meat-slicing method was queer.
He would handle a steak
And cream he would make
As he only took meat in the rear.

30896 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL Munifali Rashid

What distinguishes man from the herds,
Is his masterly use of his words.
But take care and think!
Say the wrong thing and blink
And somebody's packing your turds.

30897 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL

A fag by the name of Bob Burns
Shows taste of the kind that discerns:
On visits by friends
He has them change ends,
Because it's more fun taking turns.

30898 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL Armand E Singer 955

A whorehouse at 9 rue de Rennes,
Had troubles at luring in men,
'Till they got some fairies
With pretty dillberries,
And their clientele came back again.

30899 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL L1049

The bugger does not make amends;
His action he staunchly defends.
His approach, though posterior,
Without doubt is superior
For enlarging the circle of friends.

30900 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0898

A flatulent fairy from Carson
Was forever impaling his arse on
Some handy old pole,
And once, save his soul,
He found he had sat on the parson.

30901 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL Hugh Oliver A077B

If you don't know the difference, class,
'Twixt homo's and hoboes that pass:
The hoboes are bums
Without any chums,
But homo's have friends up the ass.

30902 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL

There once was a fellow, Oh My!
Who would stealthily feel up your thigh.
With his pecker he'd plumb
The depth of your bum,
And sigh "What a good boy am I!"

30903 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL Limericks Naughty & Gay

My brother's a boy scout, you know,
But he never has badges to show.
He says he earns merit
For taking it where it
Won't hurt if it's greased-up and slow...

30904 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL Karen

I know a young man named Brian,
Who could not get a screw even lyin'.
So with a different hand,
He went for a man,
But by the end of the screw he was cryin'.

30905 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL

Oh dear, John, that sure is no joke;
I told Doctor Wang, and the bloke
Said: if all else fails
Try lifting the tails
Of shirts, and give nancies a poke.

30906 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL

Lisped that moldy old turd, Jim Smith,
Whose poetry skill is a myth,
At the local gay bars,
While extolling his arse,
"Oh pretty boys, give it a kith!"

30907 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL Ward Hardman

The Boy Scouts would like to stay Straight,
But New Joisey says, "Boys, it's too late;
Be prepared, go and buy
Yourself some KY:
First shafting, a gift of this State!"

30908 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL

Now Harry just didn't appear
As someone who had much to fear.
Built burly and strong -
Except for his dong.
He sure liked it being in arrears

30909 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL

Jim Smith has flown off to Frisco,
To pick up a mate in a disco.
He'll soon play a porn role,
Featuring his corn hole,
And a huge supply of canned Crisco.

30910 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL Ward Hardman

It would seem it is almost too crass
To yearn for hot sex with a lass.
There's nothing that's finer
Than a lady's vagina,
And gay sex is a pain in the ass!

30911 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL Buzzard

The nudist camp gave the heave-ho
To a big husky lifeguard named Joe.
For at poolside one day
With old sissified Ray,
Playing leap-frog and jumping too low.

30912 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL Bob Giandomenico P9111

Since right at the dawn of creation,
Men have all shot their libation
Into the tails
Of other stud males,
Who find it a pleasing sensation.

30913 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL

There was a young homo, McShane,
Who said, "Sex in the ass is a pain.
But the pain is, I fear,
Far outweighed for a queer,
By the pleasure! Let's do it again!"

30914 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL Alexander Baron

Said Lady B to her butler, "My dear,
Aren't you just the tiniest bit queer?"
He answered in surprise,
"Ma'am, I thought you'd realize
Servants always come in through the rear."

30915 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL Alan Britain

I knew a young man from Aberystwyth,
Who just wasn't safe to bet pissed with.
When he'd had too much beer,
He'd go down to the pier,
Looking form sailors to fist with.

30916 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL Colin from London

When perusing magazines, top rack,
You should always keep watch on your back.
Some of those mags
Are designed for the fags,
And you could end up with meat in your crack.

30917 HOMOS - MALE - ANAL Mike Desso

Across the Atlantic was steaming
A ship, on-board gay Abel Leeman.
While prodding his poker
Inside of the stoker,
Did make him a Full Abel's semen.

30918 HOMOS - MALE - BULL

Said a gay Classics buff named McPeake:
"What I yearn for and hornily seek
Is a tryst that's obscene
With a handsome Hellene,
Which I'd spend boning up in my Greek."

30919 HOMOS - MALE - BULL Jim O'Conner P9210

The treatment by old Mr. Mears
Of small chubby boys and their rears,
Appears to his God
As unnatural and odd:
Can it be he is one of those queers?

30920 HOMOS - MALE - BULL G1012

A kindly old fellow was Clapper;
He'd plenty of tricks, young and dapper.
He would trap them, it seems,
With intricate schemes.
He's now known as "Clapper, the trapper."

30921 HOMOS - MALE - BULL Limericks Naughty & Gay

Lisped a limp-wristed cowboy named Fay:
"It's a hell of a place to be gay!
I must, on these prairies,
For the shortage of fairies,
With the deer and the antelope play."

30922 HOMOS - MALE - BULL Bluebird

Said a hairless young homo from Butte:
"I detest being such a weird fruit."
He was frequently stomped,
So male hormones he chomped,
And now he's an effete, hairy brute.

30923 HOMOS - MALE - BULL G0940

A big bugger-&-egg man named Field
Reaped the pleasures young boy-asses yield.
Now he's known as a queer
Since early last year,
When his favorite ass-istant squealed.

30924 HOMOS - MALE - BULL Grand Prix Lim 245 G0970

A famous gay cocksman named Grimm,
Was known for his buggering vim.
When a fairy named Bill
Asked the source of his skill,
Grimm replied, "I keep fit in a Jim."

30925 HOMOS - MALE - BULL

Said a sodomous sissy from Siddon:
"I prefer my perversion well-hidden.
Though a young man may suit
The desire of my root,
I'm aware that such fruit is forbidden."

30926 HOMOS - MALE - BULL G0940a

There was a young man from Ostend,
Who went for a drink with a friend.
They had a few jars
With two boys in some bars,
And so each had a friend in the end.

30927 HOMOS - MALE - BULL E O Parrot

There's a waiter who works close to here
And he does it much, 'cause he's queer.
But if that makes you nervous,
He gives extra service:
"May I service, you, Sir, from the rear?"

30928 HOMOS - MALE - BULL

A craftsman who weaves in Khartoum,
Lures innocent boys to his room.
Consumed by that fever,
This Sudanese weaver
Has been nicknamed the 'Fruit of the Loom'.

30929 HOMOS - MALE - BULL Tom Patton P9602

There once was a man from South Bend--
Talked sodomy down, to a friend.
Then up spoke a dude,
"Sir, you say it is rude,
But you'll find it is fun in the end."

30930 HOMOS - MALE - BULL Donald Dimont

The friend of a homo named Dutch
Is neck deep in trouble, too much;
He was caught one month past,
With his pants at half mast,
Not in Dutch but worse, into Dutch.

30931 HOMOS - MALE - BULL Armand E Singer 1000

A Salopian student of Greek, (pertaining to Shropshire)
Had a love of Hellenic physique.
And many a lad
In Ludlow he had,
But the dint of his classic technique.
(A. E. Housman)
30932 HOMOS - MALE - BULL Martin Fagg

There was a young fellow named Grimm
Who oft changed his name on a whim.
When cruising, he'd go
By the name of Big Joe.
He thought it a good homonym.

30933 HOMOS - MALE - BULL Limericks Naughty & Gay

At White's after tea at the Palace,
The colonel remembered a phallus,
And a bit of a lark
In Regent's Park
With a waiter who called himself Alice.

30934 HOMOS - MALE - BULL Gents Alphabet Book P9602

Here lies an old man from West Glen
Who, laughingly, kissed only men.
He kissed the wrong one
Now this life is done.
In his next life he'll do it again.

30935 HOMOS - MALE - BULL

When asked, a young faggot named Sears
Rejected professional careers.
"I'll not work to the bone,
I'll just get me a loan,
And I'll spend my whole life in arrears."

30936 HOMOS - MALE - BULL   Albin Chaplin   3024-2786

No robber, no baron was smugger
Than that German, the happy whore hugger.
His own major domo
(A sodomite homo)
Swore he'd bugger that old mugger Fugger.

30937 HOMOS - MALE - BULL   Anon

There once was a lady from Sodom,
For women she cared not a goddamn.
But a virgin she died,
For each male she espied,
Was pursuing some other guy's bottom.

30938 HOMOS - MALE - BULL   Lee Dotson   G0180A P8207

It seems the Rajah of Kashmir
Is more than a little bit queer.
Nowadays his sex joys
Come from fat-bottomed boys,
And he ain't topped his wife for a year.

30939 HOMOS - MALE - BULL   G0990

Then spoke the headmaster of Rugger,
A most accomplished old bugger:
"I spend half each night
With a smooth catamite.
My wife? I don't even hug her."

30940 HOMOS - MALE - BULL G1051

A fellow whose surname was Heidi,
Once worked at a mill in North Bridey.
And when he could do so,
Like Robinson Crusoe,
He always would get off on Friday.

30941 HOMOS - MALE - BULL Limericks Naughty & Gay

A big jock who is hung like a horse,
Likes to bugger with vigorous force.
Though the jock get a thrill,
His best friends, Bob and Bill,
Think him just a big pain in the arse.

30942 HOMOS - MALE - BULL William N. Nesbit P9609

There was a fine fellow from Gransome,
Who was hot, and they say he was handsome.
Young men he'd embrace
And take to his place,
And alone in his room, he would pants 'em.

30943 HOMOS - MALE - BULL Limericks Naughty & Gay

A buggerish Texan named Skelly,
Likes boyish butts under his belly.
When a catamite foil
Hears him brag "I'm in oil!"
What he means is petroleum jelly.

30944 HOMOS - MALE - BULL

A gay lost his boots in a game...
And from that point was never the same.
Ran about acting manly
In front of his family,
Who wondered who put out his flame!

30945 HOMOS - MALE - BULL   Oddo von Schlong   TP9802

They accused an old lecher of Sodom
That he fucked 'em and promptly forgot 'em.
"Though I may forget faces,"
He told the straight laces,
"I always remember a bottom."

30946 HOMOS - MALE - BULL   Lloyd Rawley

A sodomist, fresh out of gaol,
Was desperate for some sort of tail.
By necessity forced,
He screwed the exhaust
Of a van clearly marked "Royal Mail".

30947 HOMOS - MALE - BULL   Linda Marsh Coll

In Frisco, some high heels have spurs,
On a cowpoke with leather and furs;
This simpering savage
Seeks sailors to ravage;
Should hear this big brute when he purrs!

30948 HOMOS - MALE - BULL

A young faggot named Tomcat O'Harry,
Had a bath with a singer named Larry.
One could clearly imply
From that look in his eye,
That the kitten just ate the canary.

30949 HOMOS - MALE - BULL

A horny fag wrestler named Ganz
Who does what you'd guess for a nance,
Pins his men to the mat
At the drop of a hat,
And squeezes both balls in their pants.

30950 HOMOS - MALE - BULL Armand singer P0203

I'll join in this talk, intellectual;
A cupboard for love's quite effectual.
When after some beer
You're feeling quite queer,
Go there with your closet homosexual.

30951 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET Tiddy Ogg

Our ambassadorial Ottoman
Is rumored to be slightly not a man.
His manner so airy,
Reminds one of Faery;
He isn't a top but a bottom man.

30952 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET Mike Tice

A classical man from Victoria,
In a post-alcoholic euphoria,
Was discovered one day
In a club for the gay,
Immersed in an Ars Amatoria.

30953 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET

On a whim, a man tempted fate
And entered a gay bar quite late.
What a fix he was in,
When to their chagrin,
They found he was a "closet straight".

30954 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET Macsam

There's a guy who wears his hair parted,
Who kept his gay-side so well guarded,
He thought nobody knew.
But guys had a clue
When it smelled of spunk when he farted.

30955 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET

Said the Dean, "I don't care what you think,
Of the depths to which others may sink,
But when I go down
And you tell the whole town,
That I did, then young man, you're a fink!"

30956 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET John Ciardi

In the darkness of deepest Khartoum,
Lives a carpetmaker in his room.
His designs are quite fey --
I suspect the man's gay --
People call him the fruit of the loom.

30957 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET P Chernoff

From my reading of Jimmy's composite,
It's no wonder he's been in the closet;
There's a greater agenda
Than to pump her pudenda,
Though a piping hot prepuce can cause it.

30958 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET

An athletic young cowgirl named Harriet
Keeps her boyfriend in line with a lariat.
Though she keeps a tight rein,
All her effort's in vain,
'Cause she isn't aware he's a farriet.

30959 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET G0981

Geoffrey Howe's in a bit of a tizz,
Since I found some French panties of his.
He claims that he's butch;
He protesteth too much.
He says that he isn't. HE IS!

30960 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET   Bill Wall

Geoffrey Howe's in a bit of a tiz,
Since I found some lingerie of his.
He claims that he's butch;
He protesteth too much.
He says that he isn't; he IS!

30961 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET   Kevin Hale

There is a queer fellow named Hayes
Who is frequently normal for days,
But even a friend
Finds it best not to bend,
On account of his "in-different" ways...

30962 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET   Grand Prix Lim 265

A Young Person came out of the mists
Who had the most beautiful wrists:
A scandal occurred
Which had long been inferred,
But the legend about them persists.

30963 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET   W. H. Auden   P8608

'Twas only last Saturday (was it?)
That Jimmy came out of the closet
And said to young Brenda,
"I fear your pudenda
In future won't get my deposit."

30964 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET   Peter Wilkins

A big brawny bastard named Tex
Had muscles he'd constantly flex!
Rope a cow? Ride a horse?
He couldn't, of course...
Nor could he have hetero-sex!

30965 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET   Writerman

There was a young physicist named Fisk
Who was termed a security risk,
For acts of perversion
Were his only diversion,
At which one can only say "Tsk."

30966 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET   G0972

In my time I have written bad limericks,
And true, there are several sweet tricks,
But the ones that are best,
Will squat on our chest
And play with our two little limp dicks.

30967 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET

There once was a gay bloke named Bob,
Who broke down and started to sob
When his Mum to him said,
"There's sperm on your head,
And poo on the end of your nob."

30968 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET

There was a young lad named Harry
Who found the fair sex to be scary.
One day at his leisure,
He found a great pleasure
With another young fairy named Jerry.

30969 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET   Anon

The story continues you see,
When Harry had turned twenty-three,
He desired to marry,
So a rhinoplast fairy,
Swapped Harry's equipment to pee.

30970 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET Anon

Helen is pure to this day.
No one could lead her astray.
Yet a close call occurred
When a sinister nerd
Came along, but proved to be gay.

30971 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET John Paulk P0310

The grand-niece of Madame DuBarry,
Suspected her son was a fairy.
"It's peculiar," said she,
"But he sits down to pee,
And stands when I bathe the canary."

30972 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET L1411

The queen used to stay in his closet
And hide as he rode his man's faucet,
With KY grease jelly
All over his welly,
And loved when he'd make his deposit...

30973 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET Jon Gearhart

A tiny bit suspect is Bert,
In tight-fitting and frilly white shirt,
Despite facial hair,
Broadly masculine air,
And a penchant for wearing a skirt.

30974 HOMOS - MALE - CLOSET Peter Wilkins

The things they do tell about Murph!
(The seashore's hot sands are his turf).
He'll seek out some lad,
Completely unclad,
On whom he can try soixante-neuf.

30975 HOMOS - MALE - ORAL Armand E Singer 626A

A man entered, peeked, unrested;
A barmaid stopped, interested.
She said, "What's wrong, hunk."
He said, "Just blew a chunk."
"Were you forced? Chunks should be arrested."

30976 HOMOS - MALE - ORAL

A British rock star by name Bodenham,
Wore jeans just like he had been sewed in 'em.
Once he went far astray
With some guy who was gay,
And quick as a flash he got blowed in 'em.

30977 HOMOS - MALE - ORAL Armand E Singer 220

There once was a gorgeous young jock
Who liked nothing better than sucking on cock.
But came a young fellow
Whose semen was yellow,
And the jock's cock fell off like a rock.

30978 HOMOS - MALE - ORAL Robert W.

A young man who sacked coke in Fort Knox
Lost his job, so he worked tucking socks.
Then he moved to Grand Forks
Where he tried soaking corks,
But he quit and he's now sucking cocks.

30979 HOMOS - MALE - ORAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2989

A young circus midget named Joe
Was looking for whores in Bordeaux.
But Joe was demeaned
When a queer intervened,
And he gave little Joe a low blow.

30980 HOMOS - MALE - ORAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0834

There once was a virile young jock,
Who was found in the loo, sucking cock.
He wanted to scream
"I am not a queen!"
But his mouth was too full to talk.

30981 HOMOS - MALE - ORAL Jim Weaver Collection

That famous old pederast, Wilde,
Felt sure a boy stayed undefiled
If you handled his penis
With no trace of meanness,
Whenever you sucked off the child.

30982 HOMOS - MALE - ORAL G1081

An unrestrained diner named Rhine,
Quite horny from oysters and wine,
Once cornered a waiter
And like some wild satyr,
He forced him to do sixty-nine.

30983 HOMOS - MALE - ORAL Armand E Singer 626

A professional WASP named Fitzgerald,
Was spotted last week by the Herald,
In a village Cafe,
Sucking off an old gay.
Do you think his reputation's imperiled?

30984 HOMOS - MALE - ORAL G2335

A swisher who lives in Revere
Said, "I know that you know I'm a queer,
But you'll find in the end
I can be a real friend...
Can it be you avoid me from FEAR?"

30985 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Grand Prix Lim 482

The soul-searching fag from New York,
Reminisced while popping the cork.
As he lifted his drink
He did toast like a shrink:
"I dropped out the back end of the stork!"

30986 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Jim Weaver Collection

A gay Nimrod would trek hill and dale,
Stalking game birds by lakeside and trail.
Through the briars and muck,
He'd flush turkey and duck,
And euphoric to bag a mere quail.

30987 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Bob Giandomenico P0402

Young Jim asked his lover in Claire
To help him choose something to wear.
"What do you suggest
That would show me up best?"
He replied, "You look best when you're bare."

30988 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Limericks Naughty & Gay

Laughed a mincing young faggot named Hewitt,
"Opportunity knocked and I knew it.
I saw this cute nance
And jumped at the chance,
So how can you claim that I blew it?"

30989 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Armand E Singer 447

A fag bumped a truck in Laporte
And the fender did slightly distort.
Said the irate old trucker,
"Suck my cock, you dumb fucker!"
And they settled the case out of court.

30990 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Albin Chaplin 3024-2991

A young fellow exceedingly rash
Asked me once for a dance at some bash.
I said, "Brother, no way!
I'm extremely un-gay.
I'm just blessed with a certain panache."

30991 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Graham Lester

There was a young man of Oak Grove;
For a bit of some action he strove.
And through predilection,
He made a connection
With Homer, the roamer, by Jove!

30992 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Limericks Naughty & Gay

After vainly invoking the Muse,
A poet cried, "Hell, what's the use!"
I get my kicks
On Route 66
I shall go there this moment and cruise.

30993 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Arthur Deex P0110

I get a thrill on Blueberry Hill.
There are bluebirds over the white cliff of Dover.
Way down yonder in New Orleans in the land of dreamy scenes.
On top of old Smokey, covered with snow, lost lover snow.
I shall go there this moment and cruise.

30994 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Arthur Deex P0110

There were twenty-two homos had lain
In a circular path daisy chain.
In that way each queer
Had his spear in the rear,
So that none of the queers could complain.

30995 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Grand Prix Lim 964

Today, my friend Carl goes by Carol,
And Denise used to be called Darrel,
It's a seasonal thing
I think, 'cause they sing,
"Don we now our gay apparel."

30996 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT

I'll keep hanging out in the hope,
You might just invite in this dope,
And maybe for hours
While outside it showers,
Inside we can play 'drop the soap'!

30997 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT

A fancy young pansy, Paul Potts,
Met a whore in a store down in Watts.
Sneered the queer, "Shoo, you floosie!"
Roared the whore, "Don't be choosy!
After all, my dear Paul, You're ersatz!"

30998 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT

The girls have asked me for a hayride,
To honor June when she's a May bride;
I had to say "No!"
'Cause next thing you know,
Some guy will demand one for gay pride.

30999 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Travis Brasell

A gay vintner who lived by the Thames,
Produced wines that were absolute gems,
By sucking and licking,
The boys that were picking,
And pressing their grapes and their stems.

31000 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT   Bob Giandomenico   P9710

The replies to her ad weren't funny,
She would not have some fag for her honey!
But she targeted them,
With "GWM", (gay, white, male)
Believing it meant "Guy With Money".

31001 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT

A fellow named Gentleman John
Once said to his friend, Algernon,
"With all due respect,
I see you're erect.
D'you suppose that we might get it on?"

31002 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT   Limericks Naughty & Gay

There was a young fairy named Bates,
Who took out young fellows on dates.
With his hands on their hips
He applied his hot lips,
To their phalluses, testes, and nates.

31003 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT   L0381

He floats through the air with great ease,
But he doesn't use a trapeze.
He is weird as hell,
And a pansy as well,
And happiest down on his knees.

31004 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT   Larry Davis   P8711

The fuzzy tit drag queen's named Kenny.
His lover said "Silicon, aplenty...
And his butt does inspire."
"No shit?" I inquire?
And (with hands on hips), "Hardly any."

31005 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT

There once was a guy from St. Loo
Who hailed sailors with, "Oh, Yoo hoo!"
When asked his persuasion,
He'd reply with evasion
That he thought of himself as "fagou".

31006 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Martin Wellborn P9111

At the Iron Horse Steam Baths, the cream
Of the gay rail elite live a dream.
How those Bruces are thrilled!
Their cabooses are drilled,
Then they're blown with a full head of steam!

31007 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT

A fairy named Wind said, "I could,
If healthy, give pleasure -- and would!
But alas, a disease
Cramps my yearning to please,
Since an ill Wind blows nobody good."

31008 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT

In a bank in the town of La Grange,
A straight guy did something quite strange.
He groped an old feller,
Then turned to the teller,
Proclaiming, "I'm here just for change."

31009 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT

I have serviced this town many years,
Since the days when all gays were just queers.
I provided the gentry
With their first rear entry,
And now all I hear are the jeers.

31010 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Richard Long

Said the faggot, "I love whom I'm with,
And I'd so like to dithspel the myth
That uth gays are tho scary,
Or you have to be wary;
I'll prove it right now with a kith!"

31011 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT John Miller 0339

A young fairy with habits perverse
Found that beatings made life just a curse.
So each time he went hence,
He assured his defense
With a dildo he kept in his purse.

31012 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT G1031

A horny young fellow namd Art
Once wondered if it would be smart
To be indiscreet
With a boy from the fleet.
But the boy said, "Come, let us start!"

31013 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Limericks Naughty & Gay

A wealthy old merchant of Troy
Sailed west with his favorite boy.
Like Achilles/Ullyses,
The lad was his misses.
There's no need for Helen. Oh Joy!

31014 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Anon

Aboard ship was a very gay purser,
Whose desires were bad, worse, and worser.
The crew was no dope
And would never drop soap
'Cause the purser sure liked his vice verser.

31015 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Jane D. Hughes P9111

A "Fag Dude" by name of Seth Greed,
Though he clearly runs on a slow speed,
Desires it be noted,
In school he was voted
The most likely guy to suck seed!

31016 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT

From out of the closet came Jay.
"On He-men I have this to say--
Since men I adore
And women abhor,
A He-man's a man who is gay.

31017 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Irving Superior P9309

A footballer from Oslo, Norway,
Is the team's one and only true gay.
In the locker room
He yells, "Va Va Voom!
What a wonderful place to be fey."

31018 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Harry Rubin P9309

Sighs a delicate fellow named Perry,
"I long for the life of a fairy--
Not impossible things,
Only tights and pink wings --
But my friends say I'm simply too hairy."

31019 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Norm Storer P9111

Said a "high camp" in Washington Square
"When I mince, all the straight fellows stare...
My demeanor, though formal,
Squares think is abnormal,
Though I look sweet to queers everywhere.

31020 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT   Grand Prix Lim 448

There is an old fellow named Shaw
Who spends lots of time in a spa,
Groping the thighs
Of handsome young guys,
And feeling them up in the raw.

31021 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT   Limericks Naughty & Gay

A horny old wino named Jim
Went out on the prowl for some quim.
He could find no one
Except for the bum
Of the homo they call Loosy Tim.

31022 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT   Paul South African

A sensitive fellow is Bart,
Devoted to beauty and art.
The sight of young rears
Quite moves him to tears,
And thighs! They just tear him apart!

31023 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT   Limericks Naughty & Gay

A patient old fag named McQueen,
Kept watch in a public latrine.
He would gaze and compare,
And response to his stare,
Might result in his making the seen.

31024 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT

A young Aussie boxer, a yobo,
Was subjected to many a low blow.
His voice changed its pitch,
So now he's a bitch,
A faggot, a queer, and a homo!

31025 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Bill Canada

A whimsical Arab from Aden,
His masculine member well laden,
Cried, "Nuptual joy,
When shared with a boy,
Is better than melon or maiden."

31026 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT L0446

Said a swishy-tailed homo named Mears
To his "he-love" bestriding Miss Sears,
"Well...here in Connecticut
We do not think it's etiquette
To waste sex on girls when there's queers."

31027 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Grand Prix Lim 458

Sir John said he liked to expound
On sexual matters, profound;
On the joys of orgasm
And that kind of spasm,
And simply just messing around.

31028 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Limericks Naughty & Gay

I know a young fellow named Zeke
With unheard of erotic technique.
He is, my dear Mary,
A radical fairy!
He also has lots of mystique.

31029 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Limericks Naughty & Gay

A gay who was called Ivor Hyde,
Caught a bus and went for a ride.
"Your fare," said the driver,
When he spotted young Ivor.
"You're not bad yourself," he replied.

31030 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT H Myers T9801

When dear little Grady McGreed
Abandoned his virginal creed,
Most of the men
Said. "Cherchez la femme!"
But said little Grady, "Indeed."

31031 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Thespus

A queer from around Saskatoon
Said "I reckon I'm leaving here soon;
For all of the fairies
Out here on the prairies,
I might as well live on the moon."

31032 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Hugh Oliver 84a

A lonely young fellow named Guy
Likes to play in the nude in the rye.
He lies there and begs
For a cock 'tween his legs.
No one ever suggested he's shy!

31033 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Limericks Naughty & Gay

In Arabia said Abdul the Vicious,
"I see by your looks you're suspicious
That I'm slightly queer...
You're quite right, my Dear,
My harem I keep just to wash dishes!"

31034 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Grand Prix Lim 333

An effete young esthete, Fruity Fred,
To a faggoty friend sadly said:
"When I woke up last night,
Just imagine my fright,
When I found a nude girl in my bed!"

31035 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT G0976

Aging old queers are no treat:
Sucking cocks, raping kids, smelling feet.
They talk like a preacher,
Pervert every creature,
And worry about being indiscreet.

31036 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT G2738

There was a young fellow named Klotz
Who went looking for tail in New Lots.
Of tail, he found nary
A piece, but a fairy
Suggested he try some ersatz.

31037 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT L1284

Every night a fellow named Tom
Would cruise the same bar with aplomb.
He make risque passes
And pat people's asses.
It was sort of a nightly sitcom.

31038 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Limericks Naughty & Gay

When the power went off in L.A.,
The perverts all came out to play.
And since I am one,
I joined in the fun
For a night when we each had our way.

31039 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Bob Birch P0105

In South Beach, the men are all gay;
Women with themselves do play.
Babies are rare
In this faggot lair,
But orgies are common each day.

31040 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Brian Patton

There once was a fellow named Wagstaff
Who bought supermarkets in Flagstaff.
Then replaced all cashiers
With a truckload of queers.
And today Wagstaff's pround of his fag staff.

31041 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Michael Weinstein P9408

A FANTABULOUS "fairy" named Fred,
Decided to dye his hair red.
His swish now enchanced,
He's dined and romanced,
And soon, in Vermont, will be wed.
(Vermont recognizes same sex marriages)
31042 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Chris Papa

By the river there roamed Mr Teeny,
Who stripped off his lover's bikini.
He loved pubic hair,
And balls that were bare,
And adored the taste of a weenie.

31043 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Limericks Naughty & Gay

At a gay bar, two young men inspected,
Some girls whom they promptly rejected.
In blank ennui,
It was easy to see,
They were totally other-directed.

31044 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT John Ciardi

Now Paul and Barry were transies,
Converted from being chimpanzees;
Their asses were runny,
But neither was funny:
Just a couple of dumb fuckin' pansies.

31045 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT

In the land of the great Golden Gate,
Where male picks a male for his mate,
All the men's dicks
Smell a whole lot like shit,
And they think a girl's cunt's not too great.

31046 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Mike Hunter

Four fay fellows decided to clown
In a bar on the gay side of town.
They considered it cool
To sit on one stool
Which they'd cleverly turned upside down.

31047 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Don Moore P9110

There once was a fat queer from Goole,
Who sat down on an upturned bar stool.
After greasing the legs,
He screams out and begs,
"Oh! Ride me! You randy young fool!"

31048 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT

"I seem to have a problem, of late,"
Said a handsome young man from upstate.
"Since tricking with Thor,
My tongue has been sore.
It must have been someone I ate."

31049 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Limericks Naughty & Gay

Three faggots got ploughed on May wine,
And, dressed in high drag screamed, "Divine!"
Amid giggles and shrieks
They behaved like the Greeks,
And harmonized "Sweet Androgyne."

31050 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT   G2746

M is the Middy-Esthete,
As heartbreaker he can't be beat;
He's sorry to be
So deadly, but he
Can't help looking Terribly Sweet.

31051 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT   William O Stevens   P0900

There once was a fag named Ulysses.
Who lived in a house with three sissies.
At work and at play,
They were happy and gay,
And at night they threw each other kissies.

31052 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT   Anon

A fellow from out of Dunkirk
Misjudged the strength of his dirk.
He said, "Sorry Ron,
But my hard-on is gone.
Please try me again after work."

31053 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT   Limericks Naughty & Gay

There's Jacob and Isaac, two Jews --
Identical brothers; the crew's
Delighted they're bent;
They know what was meant,
When told that the ship had twin screws.

31054 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT

Groused bigoted homophobe Lars,
"I hate all those goddam gay bars;
Old pansies will grope you,
The S and M's rope you,
And Venus looks too much like Mars."

31055 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Armand Singer P0104

An unhappy female from Sears
Said, "The world seem to be full of queers.
Every party and bout
Brings swish elements out,
Where they mill around wagging their rears."

31056 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Grand Prix Lim 139

A friend of mine pretends he is gay,
When we rehearse in our school play.
It really is sick,
When he grabs my dick,
But I often wonder, "What the HAY!!"

31057 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Shiznap

There was an old pander from Perth
Who lisped from the time of his birth.
They thought he was gay
When they all heard him say,
"Hath anyone theen my new purth?"

31058 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT TuttaGioia

Three girly-men, all dressed in leather,
Played a game with two whips and a feather.
Before all their sessions,
They asked the same questions:
They asked "When" and "Where" but not "Whether."

31059 HOMOS - MALE - OVERT Phred

A student of business at Yale
Lacked cash and he thought he would fail,
But he had no concern
When he made the right turn
And he found that his ass was for sale.

31060 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Al Chaplin P9409

Said an unhappy female named Sears:
"The world is just full of those queers!
Every party I go to
There's no one to say no to;
The men swish about waggling their rears."

31061 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN G0180

There was a young fairy named Nate,
Who was shy and reserved on a date.
He broke down and wept
When a cock he'd accept.
He's afraid he'd become what he ate.

31062 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Donald Dimock

In a gay troupe, an actor named Freed,
Was consumed by a cocksucking need.
When they found him in bed,
With the star, the chap said,
"It's a game where I'm blowing the lead!"

31063 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN

If your asshole is longing for cock,
I've nine inches as hard as a rock.
It's also quite thick
This marvelous prick
And ready to fuck round the clock!

31064 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN

A young fairy who'd eaten raw meat
Maintained sex relations discreet.
He received Eskimos
In the holes in his nose,
And buggered a horse with his feet.

31065 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN G0695

A lady became very dizzy
And got herself in quite a tizzy.
She moaned "It's so mean
But I've GOT to be Queen;
So I'll just call myself Busy Lizzie!"

31066 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN

I know it may sound quite obscene.
But the Queen is a deaf man (and mean).
When folks call him Liz,
He's all in their biz,
Screaming "I'm not a lez... I'm a Queen!"

31067 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN

A gay guy said at the zoo,
When asked if a parrot he blew,
"I've never consorted
With fowl that sordid,
But I have sucked a mean cockatoo."

31068 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Irish

If cocksucking is what you like best,
You have come to the end of your quest.
You can wiggle and squirm
And swallow my sperm,
As I fuck down your throat with great zest.

31069 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN

A counterfeit master named Phil
Was caught with a queer in Brazil.
Behind his new press
They found a pink dress,
And the plates for a three-dollar bill.

31070 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN

"No, never," said the bitchy old queen.
"I'm afraid your habits aren't clean.
There'll be a long month of Sundays
Ere I lend you my undies.
Go shit in your own crepe de Chine."

31071 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN

There once was a fag named Tim Young,
Who liked big sweaty dicks in his bung.
He blew rednecks and hicks,
From midnight to six,
And licked all their jizz with his tongue.

31072 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN J. Strackokiovic

A naive young fellow named Harry
Met dozens of loose girls in Gary.
But he kept on ducking
His chances of fucking,
Unaware he was a latent young fairy.

31073 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN G0087

"I'll do it for Art, I'm no prude!"
He said, as he posed in the nude.
But, on viewing his ass,
The whole fairy class,
Decided it ought to be screwed.

31074 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN L0507

Said the doc to his patient, fag Fred,
"You've got herpes from anus to zed;
Who left you this way?"
"Good God, I can't say;
Who has eyes in the back of his head?"

31075 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Armand E Singer 30

The friends of a sweet-faced young man,
Made fun of his name, which was Jan.
But don't blame his mother,
He was named by another,
His father, whose name was Diane.

31076 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN

Beneath the big chestnut tree leafy,
The blacksmith stands, thick-set and beefy;
With triceps the size
Of his biceps and thighs;
He's well known in the village as Fifi.

31077 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN

There's a reason Barton is queer,
When you meet him, the reason is clear.
A godess named Venus
Gave him a penis,
But Ma Nature filled up his brassiere.

31078 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Jim Weaver Collection

A sensitive fellow named Harry
Thought sex too revolting to marry.
So he went out in curls,
And frowned on the girls,
And he got to be known as a fairy.

31079 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN L1433

There once was a man with no spunk,
Whose cock was incredibly shrunk.
His friends called him tiny,
And fudge-packed his heiny,
And came in the mouth of this punk.

31080 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Bluesman

To the shrine which was Pallas Athena's
Young Bito, who'd learned about penis,
Brought her needles and thread
And scissors and said,
"You can stick them, I'm changing to Venus!"

31081 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN L0808

"Alliance, I think, would be silly,"
Said a hustler of sex, name of Billy.
"And in my opinion,
To join the queens union,
Would sort of be guilding my lily."

31082 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Limericks Naughty & Gay

An effeminate fellow named Ron,
Had been teased 'til his patience was gone.
A fight, he declared,
With no holds to be spared;
They dueled with handbags at dawn!

31083 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN G Watson

There was a Scots boy scout from Airdrie
Whose bottom was always kept bared. He
Explained, "The scout master
Can enter me faster,
And a boy scout must aye be prepared. See?"

31084 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Linda Marsh Coll

A Phi Delt known as Carruthers
Will never make little girls mothers.
Around the old brown,
He is covered with down
To wipe off the dongs of his brothers.

31085 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN L0460

The homos who swish down on Greene
Have rented a ladies' latrine...
One said, "It's so arty
We're giving a party,
And I have been picked as the Queen."

31086 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Grand Prix Lim 996

A wornout saucy old fruit,
Reamed out in the rear of his route,
Said with a shy grin,
"I can take your foot in,
As long as you take off your boot!"

31087 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Straydog

A fairy named Archibald Brown
Has an exquisite penthouse in town,
But the ride up the lift
Always leaves him quite miffed,
For he'd really much rather go down.

31088 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Norm Storer

There is a young faggot named Mose,
Who insists that you fuck his long nose.
And you'll double the joy
Of this lecherous boy
If you'll tickle his balls with your toes.

31089 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN L0324

Seems things for Gary do not glitter.
By now he's had one up the shitter,
While singing, "Come On.
I'm one sad anon,
'Cause I've lost my best baby-sitter."

31090 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN

There once was a queen from Akron
Who was asked if he screwed in the john.
"Oh Mary!" he said,
"I'd rather be dead."
And swish, the gay fairy was gone.

31091 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Limericks Naughty & Gay

There was an old lady of Bingly,
Who wailed, "I do hate to sleep singly.
I thought I had got
A bloke for my twat,
But he seems rather queenly than kingly."

31092 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN G0015

"Though I'm pretty broadminded," lisped Roy,
As he sat at the bar and looked coy.
"Though the women who think
They can thway me with dwink,
Thoon thee I'm not that thort of boy!"

31093 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Barrie Collins

There was an Old man with a poker,
Who painted his face with red ochre.
When they said, "You're a Gay!"
He replied, "I'm that way.
You see I'm the Queen, not the Joker."

31094 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Edwardian Leer 005 P9306

A postal inspector named Dale,
Who's limp-wristed, mincing and frail,
Will attempt an inspection
To detect an erection
As he cruises to pick up the male.

31095 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN   Jim O'Conner   P9111

There's a gay prison chaplain named Locke,
With a weakness for hard convict cock.
For his assholy ways
In his Alcatraz days,
He was nicknamed "The Piece Of The Rock".

31096 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN

A pervy young fellow named Claude
Often fell down and crawled
On hands and knees,
In order to please
The kind of head that's always bald.

31097 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a cute chap from Bombay,
And people thought he was gay.
By the way that he walked
And the way that he talked,
But his colleagues prefered him that way.

31098 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN

Some of the frat-rats at Purdue,
Have the habit of saying "Fuck You".
But one man did say
In his own queer way,
"Well I don't mind if you do!"

31099 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN

An unliberated young gay
Tried his best to be "Queen for a Day."
But the place where he strove
Was called "Cherry Grove,"
So he wasn't quite built the right way.

31100 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Pierce Evans

There was a young fellow named Oakum,
Whose brags about fucking were hokum.
For he really preferred
To suck cocks and stir turd.
He was Queen of the Flits in Hoboken.

31101 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN L0498

There once was a man named Amanda
Who, as a queer, was in high demand-a.
On the streets of Madrass,
He would peddle his ass,
'Till the police read him "Miranda."

31102 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN

A much-abused fairy named Miles
Did buy him a set of round files
He could run up his ass,
Before friends made a pass,
To smooth off a bad case of piles.

31103 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Armand E Singer 572

There once was a young man named Jay,
We came to find out, he was gay.
He'd get fucked up the butt
Till his old brown-eye shut.
And then he'd shit semen all day.

31104 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Jim Weaver Collection

A Kokomo cop named O'Toole
Kept his gat in his shorts as a rule.
One day this young clod
Whipped out the wrong rod,
And a gay crook cried, "Shoot me, you fool!"

31105 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Michael Weinstein P8807

There was a young man named Tweet,
Who minced as he walked down the street.
He wore shoes of bright red,
And playfully said,
"I may not be strong, but I'm sweet."

31106 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN L1547

There was an Old Man on a hill,
Who seldom if ever stood still;
He ran up and down
In his Grandmother's gown,
And gave all the Pansies a thrill.

31107 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Edwardian Leer 056

There once was a guy with an odd gait,
Thought it strange that most fellows did walk straight.
His hips he wiggled,
And to fellows who giggled,
He said, "Queer you took the bait, mate."

31108 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Jim

There was a old man from Kieth,
Who never could get any peath,
By asking young men
If they hadn't the yen
To get sucked off by one without teeth.

31109 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN L0407

Results can be quite unforeseen
When scientists mess with our genes;
A well-endowed fruit
They tried to transmute,
Creating a peach of a queen!

31110 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Mark Levy P9403

Said Jane to her mother, "I fear
My husband's turned into a queer.
On Sundays and Mondays
He irons my undies,
And he secretly wears my brassiere."

31111 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN

A gay lost his boots in a game...
And his shirt, and his pants, but no shame --
Was it poker? No way!
That's no game for a gay.
He played "poke 'em." To lose was his aim!

31112 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Shakes Younger Bro TP9802

A raucous young fairy named Fred
Would never consent to give head.
He always would pass,
Liking it up the ass,
And eating the results instead.

31113 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Anon

I happened across Wilbur Lawson
With cheeks spread and letting his boss in!
"As you see I'm a fairy,"
He started his query,
"Is there anything you'd like to toss in?"

31114 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Jeff Iverson

There once was a man from L.A.
Who was so incredibly gay,
He took off his clothes
And struck a queer pose,
And went off to use the bidet.

31115 HOMOS - MALE - QUEEN Woodward

A randy young sailor named Mace
Got a fright that he couldn't erase.
As he lifted the skirt
Of his highly paid flirt,
And found balls staring back in his face

31116 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE Jim Weaver Collection

At a strange chick's place, getting fellation;
Saw a picture which gave consternation;
I said: "Who is that dope?
Not your hubbie, I hope?"
"That's me, love, before my operation!"

31117 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE

At the bar I'd thrown back a few beers,
When in walked a bevy of dears.
I exchanged a few winks
And bought them some drinks,
Then learned that the bastards were queers.

31118 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE John Miller

A fellow from North Caroliner,
Was caught in the act with a minor.
But it wasn't so bad.
It wasn't a lad,
But a friendly gold-diggin' forty-niner.

31119 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE Limericks Naughty & Gay

A statuesque beauty, Marlene,
Bowed a curtsy in from of the queen.
Her skirt ripped apart;
Liz saw with a start
She wasn't a her, but a heem.

31120 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE Joy Morin P8312

Way down in old New Orleans,
There are many great shows with drag scenes.
The shows there are great
But the stars I hate --
They look better than me! Damn those queens!

31121 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE Kaylin

This girl who unzipped your apparel,
And attacked you with fever most feral,
I'm guessing the name
Of that venturesome dame,
Who splurged all your splashes was Daryl.

31122 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE

"Donuts, Frank? What were you thinking?"
"Sorry, Hank! I must have been drinking."
"But donuts and beer
Will make you turn queer,"
Said Hank, seductively winking.

31123 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE Phil T

There was a young man in Fort Bragg
Who hung out in bars dressed in drag;
When loggers get drunk
Who cares? Lass or hunk?
Better this, than wake up with a hag!

31124 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE

He wanted excitement that noche,
So he got in his lowrider coche.
To some babes that looked nice,
He said, "Que chee-chees trais."
But he found they had dicks, not panoches.

31125 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE   Melissa Smead

So often did Mary fail,
To get her a big hairy male;
Each one she would find
Was elsewise inclined,
It's simply a sad fairy tale.

31126 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE

A stranger, out looking for quim
In pubs where the lights burned quite dim,
Approached a cute chick,
Said, " Hi, my name's Rick;"
To which the "chick" answered, "I'm Jim."

31127 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE   Travis Brasell

Way back in my halcyon youth,
When discos were dim and uncouth,
Some fellow named Hank
Kept calling me Frank
When he knew full-well it was Ruth.

31128 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE   SFA

A bad trait of her spouse she is squelching,
One that is even worse than his belching.
You'll see that I speak
A bit tongue-in-cheek.
The bad trait, I speak of, it is felching.

31129 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE

There once was a fairy called "droll"
Whom the fishermen fucked with a pole.
And he liked it so good
He was getting some wood,
And said "Sailor, you filet my sole!"

31130 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE

Portland's Rose was a fine little flower;
Her bud's did amuse by the hour.
But oh, what a trick,
Under petals so thick,
To find such a magnificent prick.

31131 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE Jim Weaver Collection

In Hollywood hookers all stand
On Sunset and wait for a man.
One john learned a lot,
When he reached for a twat,
And wound up with a dick in his hand!

31132 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE

Captain Fortescue (R.N. retired)
Said, "The valet I recently hired
Is a bloody ass-bandit!
I can't understand it!
My ad just said 'Gay soul required'."

31133 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE Martin Rand

Live sex? The best in the world?
Something that made your toes curl?
Get out of here
You pasty faced queer,
Before something at you is hurled!

31134 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE

She seemed different somehow as he kissed her;
Regardless, he could hardly resist her.
But his shock was for real,
As he copped for a feel,
And found that the girl was a Mister!

31135 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE   Squeaky   TP9806

One very long quite boring day,
Young Jimmy was tickling Ray.
As they rolled in the sand,
It got out of hand;
It all got decidedly gay.

31136 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE   Anon

When I saw her that night at the dance,
My friend told me "Lad, you've no chance!"
I was coming on strong;
So it didn't take long.
Then I asked for her name...it was Lance.

31137 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE

But Frank wanted a shag, not a joust
Such a pity his flame had been doused
Had he taken his chance
And he nailed lovely Lance
We would now have to get him deloused

31138 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE

I knew a young chap we called Tim,
Who decided to go out (on a whim).
He paid for a whore,
But got even more
When he found out the her was a him.

31139 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE   Jim Weaver Collection

An Irishman known as Molloy
Said, "Everyone thinks I'm a goy.
But in fact it's not true,
For I'm really a Jew --
And what's more, I'm a girl, not a boy."

31140 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE P Chernoff

I had a card, what a beauty;
Hearts and flowers, a real cutie.
But then I looked inside,
And read "Love from Clyde;
I'll be round when your wife's on night duty."

31141 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE

Of all the cute girls I have seen,
Sweet Mary was one who had been,
Fucking with me. I am told.
All that glimmers ain't gold,
'Cause Mary, he was a queen!

31142 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE

A most hateful fellow, Kris Haight
Wants to keep all the rest of us straight?
So with logic absurd,
This arrogant turd
Exercises a queer Nazi trait.

31143 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE

I dated a woman named Venus.
It turned out that she had a penis
Much bigger than mine!
My six and her nine,
Gave us fifteen inches between us!

31144 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE Wildman TP9802

I met a young lass using E-mail;
I certainly thought she was female.
We had cybersex,
But me she did vex,
'Cause it turned out the lass was no female.

31145 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE   Sean Curtis

Young Alex I met once in Cottam;
Quite pretty, but tits, she'd not got 'em.
A cross-dresser! Shit!
It's a bottomless pit;
Or rather a damned pitless bottom.

31146 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE   Tiddy Ogg

There once was a boy named Matt,
Who dated a gal named Pat...
But under the covers,
He saw that his lover,
Was really the Perfesser - that rat!

31147 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE

I once met a person named Nell,
And I guess I fell under her spell.
I tickled her toes
While removing her hose.
"Nell" was male, and I just ran like hell!

31148 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE   Al Willis   P9805

The candidates are courting the cattle
For the double-aught primary battle;
We'll find in due course
That some Man On White Horse,
Was seen to be riding side-saddle.

31149 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE

Tom thought it was time that he bred,
And took Tony, his crony, to bed.
He groped in the dark;
Confused, missed his mark,
And had Roger, the lodger, instead.

31150 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE   Limericks Naughty & Gay

There was a young girl from the West,
Who looked like a queen when she dressed.
On a date she would wear
Fake tits and false hair,
And she'd shave all the hair off her chest.

31151 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2383

The transvestite wore a perfect disguise,
And as my member started to rise,
I reached for her thigh;
But "Oh Shit! It's a guy!"
He just giggled and said, "Surprise!"

31152 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE   Norm Brust

Fair Julia, who sold Christmas candy,
Her ass was really quite dandy.
I jumped into the sack
And looked at her back,
And I found out that "she" was Randy!

31153 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE   Jim Weaver Collection

As I was reading my e-mail,
I came across a note from a female.
I went out and met her;
It would have been better
If "she" had not been a gay he-male.

31154 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE   Popsicle   TP9806

There was a young girl from the city
Who was flattering, charming and pretty.
But the men who all fail,
Found her to be male,
And departed with way too much pity.

31155 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE

There once was a young man named Tony,
Who liked his girls skinny and bony.
But his eyesight deceived him
When he took home Girly Jim,
Who's a he, not a she, and a phoney.

31156 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE Anon

There are homophobes, I would guess
Who might be obliged to AGGRESS
At time when they're caught,
When gal's favors bought,
Are given by guy in a dress.

31157 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE Chris Papa

I met her and tried to impress her.
And later, I tried to undress her.
When I tried to explore,
Some things fell to the floor.
'Twas then I found he's a cross-dresser.

31158 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE Al Willis P9609

As my girl-friend you answered to Les,
Though as Lesley I thought of you, yes.
But I found your equip-
ment made use of a zip,
That's the end of our friendship, I guess.

31159 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE Professor

When I first met young Paul from St Cyr,
I thought he was really a dear.
But his voice and his name
Are now not the same.
His behavior is really quite queer.

31160 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE John T and Donna Burt

Remember that night in Algiers
When we drowned all our cares in our beers?
Oh Lord! What a shock!
When I reached up the smock
Of that sweet Arab lass -- Those damn queers!

31161 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE Arthur Deex P8309

While partying late New Years Eve,
I made a mistake that I grieve.
I thought that my date
Was a woman named Kate,
But I woke up with a Steve!

31162 HOMOS - MALE - SURPRISE Wildman T9801

Poor Eric was needing a mate,
So swiftly arranged a blind date.
So at eight o'clock
Beneath the town clock,
He proceeded to go meet his fate.

31163 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Jayne

Quite a big girl was young Kate;
She was only a little bit late.
They went for a meal;
He fancied a feel,
As he finished the grub on his plate.

31164 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Jayne

She really was quite a prick teaser.
Eric grabbed some beers out of the freezer.
But, Oh what a shock!
She had a big cock!
Young Kate's not a girl, she's a geezer.

31165 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Jayne

Feel free to just look in and see
When next you are taking a pee.
Go past the first two
And then you can view
Them all there in stall number three!

31166 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

Do these contests occur every hour?
If you had 'em atop a tall tower
The weirdos we know
Could buy tickets below
To enjoy a real nice golden shower.

31167 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

You ask me to join in? Thanks, nope!
Against me you'd all have no hope.
When I'm in top form
And ready, all warm,
I enjoy pissing right up a rope.

31168 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

But it's fun to compete with a friend;
Let loose a full stream without end.
Tell you what, I'm no dope,
While I piss up the rope,
All of you go piss into the wind.

31169 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

I hope the contest ain't obscurin'
The training required that's so pure an'
Challenging physically.
Do you, he asked quizzically,
Forget the warm wet state that urine?

31170 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

My window is boring today;
There's nobody good 'cross the way.
There's just one dull guy
As boring as I --
I flashed him, but he must be gay.

31171 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

Ignored you? That ain't no surprise.
That fellow, like most of us guys,
Will want more invention,
To get his attention...
You've got to flash more than your eyes.

31172 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

There once was a man from Rinde,
Who might have been the gay kind.
Asked to go away,
He was heard to say:
"I cannot leave my friend's behind."

31173 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES   Les Stewart

But maybe his good friend's behind
Was pleasantly tight for a grind,
And better than others,
Including his brother's,
Which isn't so soft and refined.

31174 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

How is Bob in the cupboard now faring?
Have you let him out for some airing?
He was quite a sight
On Monday night.
(Could I borrow that dress he was wearing?)

31175 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Petal

Old Bob can't remember which dress
That he wore Monday night to impress
You. Now did it have spots,
Stripes, or blue polka dots?
('Twas a floral arrangement, I guess.)

31176 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Peter W

He says if you buy him a scotch,
Then he promises never to watch
From his cupboard as you
Do whatever you do
In those undies you wear with no crotch.

31177 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Peter W

Cried heavyweight pugilist Rex
(Flexing biceps and triceps and pecs,
As he knocked his opponent
Out cold and somnolent),
"I'd love to try lesbian sex."
(bartender, a round for us lesbians)
31178 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

"I look rather fetching in pink
And this lipstick quite suits me, I think."
Then he sat down and bawled
As the referee called
For a doctor, a nurse and a shrink.

31179 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

A crafty old codger was Roger;
He rented a room to a lodger
He found most appealing;
Drilled holes in the ceiling,
And watched as he fondled his todger.

31180 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

The lodger stepped out of her skirt,
Her stilettos, her sweater and shirt;
Then her pantyhose, vest,
Brassiere and the rest.
Poor old Roger was ready to squirt.

31181 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

But suddenly, what did he see
Hanging down from the lodger's left knee?
A humungous great bone,
Twice as thick as his own,
And as thick as the trunk of a tree!

31182 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

"Oh shit!" said old Roger and squirted
Much jelly and cream which alerted
The lodger below,
Who said, "Jolly good show;
But I think you're a trifle perverted."

31183 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

A certain old pervert named Casement
Is guilty of heinous debasement;
The plain simple fact is
What guys like him practice,
Comes under the head of displacement.

31184 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Armand E Singer 936A

His sibling, a far finer Casement,
Was known for extreme self abasement;
Thus, dispite all his good work,
He was lost in the wood work,
Result, a near total effacement.

31185 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Armand E Singer

I once knew a girl named Petunia,
With a marvelous new way of screwin' ya.
She would mount from behind,
Then she'd bump and she'd grind,
Would please ya although it could ruin ya.

31186 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES John Miller

I heard of that gal named Petunia,
Who could most certainly ruin ya.
Seems 'she' was a 'he'
And liked men, yesiree;
She'd mount from behind and spray spoo in ya!

31187 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Gearhart

I once knew a bloke called Jack,
Who was always in and out of the sack.
But Jack, he was gay,
For his farts, they would say,
"Poof", as they left through his crack.

31188 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Queensland Person

A mate I thought straight, he then said,
That Jack gave magnificent head.
Though I'd not heard it all,
It'll be 'Bums To The Wall!'
Till someone can prove I'm misled.

31189 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Queensland Person

I met a young fellow the other day,
Who openly confessed "I am gay".
"I experience delight
And pleasures outa sight
In an about face kind of a way".

31190 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

"That is simply not for me", I said;
"I would never give a man head!
Nor apply my renal
To your duodenal;
I would rather have beavers instead!"

31191 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

There was one who gave me a chase,
A Minor League pitcher called Ace.
But he had lotsa nerve:
Aimed to throw me a curve
Then split ere I got to burst face.

31192 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

But beavers are always more fun;
As catchers, they're second to none.
They'll gobble your wood
And make you feel good,
'Fore saying, "I gotta roam, Hon".

31193 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

There's a blonde girl in room 24,
This story I'm sure you'll abhor.
Her lock it was broken;
Her resistance a token;
But nobody knocked on her door.

31194 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

They came to repair it, it's said,
While the girl lay asleep o her bed.
The carpenters dreams
Fell apart at the seams,
When he dropped the new lock on her head.

31195 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

She told me the story thus far,
As she gave me a lift in her car.
But I am quite sure
That there will be more,
Room twenty four is not far.

31196 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

So making love to the chimes of Big Ben,
At half past or quarter to ten,
Or in that vicinity,
She lost her virginity.
The lady in question is Glen.

31197 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

There was an old spinster called Maude
At whom everyone laughed and guffawed;
Until handsome young Bert
Caused a tent in her skirt,
Which revealed she was really a Claude.

31198 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

"I've wanted," sobbed Claude, "all my life,
Just to be somebody's dear wife.
Strong hormones I take
So my titties shake,
But I've not gone under the knife."

31199 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

I just met this Queen that you've seen,
Said her name wasn't Claude but Claudine.
And this is no joke,
So I gave her a poke;
My poor little cock has turned green.

31200 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

Can you give this poor guy some advice;
To get my own colour back would be nice.
I feel such a dope
When I open my coat,
My flashes have just got to be nice.

31201 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

I saw her from across the room;
When our eyes met, I was doomed.
Was hoping she'd make up
For my recent break up,
And help chase away all the gloom.

31202 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Gearhart

I asked her if she might, per chance,
Fancy a romantic dance.
The way she said "Yesss,"
I must confess,
Almost made me cream in my pants.

31203 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Gearhart

A deep, sultry, southernly voice,
A body, so pleasantly choice,
That long flowing hair
And transfixing stare,
Made my palms sweaty amd moist.

31204 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Gearhart

When the band had finished their song,
I felt something terribly wrong.
Against me was pressed
From behind that dress,
A bulge that had to be a dong!

31205 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Gearhart

I hoped like hell "he" would not follow.
I was not in search for a fellow.
It at last dawned on me
As I reached my MG,
Why the name of the bar was "The Swallow."

31206 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Gearhart

There was a young lass in Manila;
It seems that no boyfriend could thrill her.
To the market she'd go,
Check the bins to and fro,
To find a nice gourd to fulfill her.

31207 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

As she sought a veggie delight,
A handsome young stud she caught sight.
She had thoughts of romance,
For a bulge in his pants,
Meant he probably stayed up all night.

31208 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

With a smile she went to his cart,
Intending to intercourse start.
But far from being nice,
He'd just point to the price
Of the produce he'd brought to the mart.

31209 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

Getting mad, she said "Are you so blind?
Don't I bring thoughts of lust to your mind?
If you handle things right
We could really be tight."
And to make her point, rubbed her behind.

31210 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

But the guy said "Hey, girl, though you're cute,
Any hopes of our mingling is moot.
Just between you and me,
No vegetables, see;
I'm one of those merchants who's fruit."

31211 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES

When a guy stares into a girl's eyes,
And he takes a deep breath and then sighs,
It's a safe bet to take
That the next move he'll make
Is to reach with his hand 'tween her thighs.

31212 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Brasel

In Frisco, make damn sure of this,
That the chick you meet's really a Miss;
After kisses and sighs,
With your hand 'tween her thighs,
You'll say "Huh! Omigod! What is this?"

31213 HOMOS - MALE - ZSERIES Allen Wolverton

In the Long Island Railroad, a queer
Said to his fairy shackmate, "My dear,
You leave first next station,
For I LOVE the sensation
When I come after you in the rear.

31214 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Grand Prix Lim 521

Two queers were about to be lovers;
They had yet to dive under the covers.
When using the couch,
His back went out -- OUCH!
And he took a long time to recover.

31215 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

Here's Jerry, whose monstrous great dick's
The feature of many porn flicks.
I'm sure you have seen
It there with a teen
Tart, teaching the trollop some tricks.

31216 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Tiddy Ogg

And once shooting's done for the day,
Both Jerry and Ben are away,
A-burgling of turds,
Of fellas, not birds,
In bars near the beach on the bay.

31217 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Tiddy Ogg

The truth is, he's really no use,
At plundering a female caboose,
So gay boyfriend, Ben's
There, hid from the lens,
Ensuring his dick don't refuse.

31218 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Tiddy Ogg

A certified pansy namaed Bloom
Is wedding a fruit of the loom,
But it's hard to assign
In a manner condign, (worthy)
The roles of the bride and the groom.

31219 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Armand E Singer

A lesbian in Shaker Heights
Shocks neighbors...she leaves on the lights,
When her butch arrives there,
And the lush undraped pair
Indulge in their bulging delights.

31220 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Grand Prix Lim 392

While driving, two queers in Calais
Bumped into each other one day.
So they glared nose to nose
Then they both exchanged blows,
And they happily went on their way.

31221 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Albin Chaplin 3024-0797

Said a fag to a queer named Salome,
"If you think you're so good, simply show me."
Said the queer, "Why you prick, you,
I'll deck you and click you,
Before you can throw me and blow me."

31222 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Albin Chaplin 3024-0875

"Who came to my tea?" wailed Dame Tupple.
"Just some cupcakes, fruit pies and a couple
Of ding-dongs and twinkies,
Who kept twirling their pinkies,
And unmentionable things far more supple.

31223 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

There once were a couple of queers,
Who loved going on basketeers.
One preferred, you may guess,
The right, to left-dress,
But for hangs-in-the-middle--just jeers!

31224 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE L1519

Now Paul and Barry were transies, (transvestites)
Converted from being chimpanzees;
Their asses were runny,
But neither was funny:
Just a couple of dumb fuckin' pansies.

31225 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE

It's tough in these days of P.C.
To figure just who it may be,
Who's having the fun.
'Cause some folks tastes run
To same gender unions, I see.

31226 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Chris Papa

Said Anne to her sweet lover, Ellen,
"I saw you looking at Helen.
I mean Helen Hunt.
If you want her cunt,
That's the last of mine you'll be smellin'!

31227 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Mike M TP9802

Arrested in truckstop commodes,
The toolman quite loudly explodes;
"The police are unfair
When us drivers they snare,
We were merely exchanging our loads!"

31228 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE

A fudge packer by the name of Ray
Had a boyfriend who also was gay.
"His lips don't delight me,
Nor do they excite me,
But I believe that his fanny may."

31229 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Tom Patton P9708

Everyone has their tale's of woe.
Tonight, in self pity, I'll go.
Alone I do sit;
A blank screen is lit,
And I find myself short on the dough!

31230 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE

There are those who will tell you romance,
For each is a difficult dance.
But gay or straight,
Once you've put out the bait,
You'll have taken one hell of a chance!

31231 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE

Let me tell 'bout who I'd been seeing;
He's a smooth, muscular human being.
"Eye Candy", it's true!
But I must tell you.
It's fine when his "giftee", I'm "gee-ing"! (Bobby Burns)

31232 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE

Things going fine and then "BAM"!
He said to "Get with the program!".
Now if I want to lay him,
He said I must pay him.
You: "Frankly, Scarlet, I don't give a damn"!

31233 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE

He's off for a month in Hawaii,
With someone who will pay his fee.
He won't give, but take.
Dreams of money he'll make.
I thank God that I'm me and not he!

31234 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE

Night is when that I find
I can't get him off of my mind.
Gotta get back to work;
Stop being a jerk!
But I really do need my "knob" shined!

31235 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE

How can I get my work done?
He's out trying Hawaii style fun.
Does he expect me to beat,
Every night on my meat,
While he's having beach sex in the sun?

31236 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE

Now he is having a "rest",
Being some old rich guy's "guest".
A different guy,
Has now caught my eye!
If I must pay, I'll pay for the best!

31237 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE

Saturday, I fly to Hollywood,
To pay for a porn star that's good!
You ask why I'd pay;
I'm too shy, I must say.
This is just not a gay neighborhood!

31238 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE

I met a guy named Brian,
And I thought that he was lyin',
When he said he liked guys
With wide-open flies,
Until I met his best friend -- Ryan!

31239 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

There is a young fellow named Harold
Who oft with two Irishmen carolled.
He finds them theatric
For Fitzgerald Fitzpatrick
As well as Fitzpatrick Fitzgerald.

31240 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Albin Chaplin 3024-0924

A usual loser named Pruitt
At last finding love, somehow knew it.
He grabbed his best friend,
Laid bare his front end --
He had his big chance and he blew it.

31241 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Armand E Singer 382

Two gays finally made their debut
And publicly swore to eschew
The opposite gender
For coupling more tender--
Hugh Fitzpatrick and Patrick Fitzhugh.

31242 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Bob Giandomenico P9111

One day old Jack Smith and Jack Means
Met up with two queers in their teens
Jack and Jack beat the pair
And then just left them there --
It's the first time two Jacks beat two queens.

31243 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Jon Gearhart

Well I am extremely offended!
You shouldn't be left unattended,
Because those two queers,
Might just read your jeers,
And you'll end up being up-ended.

31244 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Carol

I'm not the least bit scared today,
About those harsh words that you did say.
I'll just get Jack and Jack
To help watch my back,
And then I'll be Mary and gay.

31245 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Gearhart

I too, find your post quite offensive
And since the trespass is extensive,
I hope those Jacks and queens
Show you what Freud means,
When he calls your ass "anal retentive!"

31246 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Fred

"Do you know," said a punter called Dai,
"'I'm In Love With A Wonderful Guy'?"
The pianist replied,
Without missing his stride,
"I suppose, dear, than this is goodbye?"

31247 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Ron Rubin

A pansy who lives in Dobb's Ferry
Asked a limp-wristed swish if he'd marry.
He at once got his jack up,
Saying, "No, but I'll shack up
Till tomorrow, when I'm marrying Harry!"

31248 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Grand Prix Lim 791

Jim Smith left City Hall "wed," and cried.
His new "husband" was bursting with pride.
Jim's really dynamite!
A red-hot catamite!
And he looks lovely, dressed as a bride."

31249 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Ward Hardman

At the party, his "husband's" hand clasping,
Jim felt part of his lingerie rasping.
He's such a bad farter;
When he tossed his garter,
He left the guests on the dance floor, gasping.

31250 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Ward Hardman

Dressed all in velvet and brocades,
Jim Smith earned bridal passing grades.
Now, as all expected,
His "husband's" infected,
Since the wedding night, with AIDS.

31251 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE

On honeymoon, by pervert lust buoyed,
His "husband", Jim's backside destroyed.
About 9 months later,
Jim went into labor,
Gave birth to an eight pound hemorrhoid.

31252 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Ward Hardman

Jim came to "Baghdad-by-the-Bay,"
To get married, just because he's gay.
Don't dare laugh, you peasants!
Now he'll expect presents,
Given to him on Mother's Day.

31253 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Ward Hardman

A zooman who loved drinking mare-y piss
Was advised to get help from a therapist.
The shrink, it is true,
Was also a zoo,
And they both hopped a fence and had merry bliss.

31254 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

Two fussy old queers from Algiers,
Were flustered and almost in tears,
For the buggers had spent
What they needed for rent,
And their landlord had said, "No Arrears!"

31255 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE

Alas, this will always perplex,
Cohabitors of the same sex,
Though fulfillment they crave,
They're not born concave
In the place where their partner's convex.

31256 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE DC Dave

This was really great news for old Harry.
There's a cousin he wanted to marry.
'Twas a terrible blow
When the preacher said "NO!
I won't marry a Harry to Larry!"

31257 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Arnie Schoenbrun P0205

A gay lost his boots in a game...
And returned to his home full of shame.
"Lost my tackle", he groaned
To his partner who moaned,
"Our relationship never will be the same !"

31258 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

On Fire Island stood Jerry and Davey,
Observing the waters so wavy.
"Wath THAT boat, dear Jerry?"
"Why, dear, that's a ferry."
"Gracious! We now have a navy?"

31259 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE John Miller

Same sex marriages just don't do it,
For marriage is two as a unit.
When the wedding is done
Two can't become one,
Unless the parts fit so's to screw it.

31260 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

Two misers named Jock and MacTavish
Tossed bachanals, bawdy and lavish.
This strange contradiction
Is palpable fiction,
For they'd only each other to ravish.

31261 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

A couple named Jackie and Jill
Had a lesbian romp on the hill,
In a steamy affair,
In the sweet, dewy air,
On a warm summer's night in Brazil.

31262 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Cap'n Bean P0208

A captain, exposed to alarms,
And much given to shivers and qualms,
Just couldn't keep warm
On a boat in a storm,
Without the first mate in his arms.

31263 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Isaac Asimov

A strapping young bloke from East End,
Goes out late at night with his 'friend'.
They 'stick' together
In all sorts of weather,
And often for each other bend.

31264 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE

There was a young man of Bengal
Who was fond of the ass on his pal.
"He ain't much for looks
But he cleans and he cooks,
And he's tighter than most any gal."

31265 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE MrMalo

Though bigots may raise up a rumpus,
We won't let their naysaying stump us.
So a Toast and three cheers
For your own little Lears
For the marriage of Toast Point and Wumpus.

31266 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Jim Weaver Collection

My friend came home high on scotch,
With a tingling deep in his crotch.
He found her in bed
Giving another girl head;
He'd have stayed if she'd just let him watch.

31267 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE

She wouldn't do it, too modest by far.
His belongings he threw into his car.
He left her that day
In a horny drunk way,
And you can find him most days in a bar.

31268 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE

Two lonely old men from Brazil
Lived all by themselves on a hill,
But inserted their pissers
In each other's kissers;
Where there's a way, there's a will.

31269 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Armand E Singer 335

There once was a young girl named Heather
Who said that she never knew whether
The one she called Mom
Or the one she called Tom
Was her mom -- or both were -- together.

31270 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Anon

There were two young brothers named Frood
Who only each other they wooed.
Though their love was intense,
It was full of suspense
For they never knew which would get screwed.

31271 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Albin Chaplin 3024-0921

Two fairies got married with pride;
They took all the jibes in good stride.
But they faced with some fright
A dilemma that night,
So they flipped to see who'd be the bride.

31272 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Albin Chaplin 3024-0870

Gay lims are often quite droll,
And often refer to some asshole.
But being gay depends
On the circle of friends;
The widening of, is your goal.

31273 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Funny Bone

We once knew a fellow named Ned
Who did all his best work in bed.
Sometimes he'd just think,
But mostly he'd dink
With a hot-blooded buddy, instead.

31274 HOMOS - PAIRS/MARRIAGE Limericks Naughty & Gay

When the Army, Navy, and Air Force,
Are turning to queers as a resource,
The only thing missing
Is Al and Bill kissing,
And that's no doubt coming, or course.

31275 HOMOS - SOLDIERS Jim Weaver Collection

With a discharge the Navy has shed
A pot smoking gay, Ensign Tedd;
For in men's rooms in bars
Going down on young tars,
He's a head, giving head, in the head.

31276 HOMOS - SOLDIERS Bob Giandomenico P8803

The Marine Corp enlisted a queer,
Who caressed the D.I. on his ear.
When the Sergeant was through,
He was battered and blue,
And his bandages came down to here.

31277 HOMOS - SOLDIERS Vernon R. Harris P9309

I know I'm no genius, but ah me!
A friend has done something quite balmy.
He was perfectly sure
Constipation he'd cure,
By joining the regular army.

31278 HOMOS - SOLDIERS Mike Dale

There was once a young gay in the Navy,
Whose long hair was both scented and wavy.
When he crawled in the sack
With a straight maniac,
He was sent to the bottom with Davy.

31279 HOMOS - SOLDIERS Vernon R. Harris P9309

There was a young man from Dakar
Who hung out in the army base bar.
Don't tell and don't ask
Or else you will bask
On the front page "news" of the Star.

31280 HOMOS - SOLDIERS Marlene

Even Air Force has not been exempt,
From the pervert's ambitious attempt.
But the gay on the crew
Of a bomber withdrew,
When they dropped both the bombs, and the wimp.

31281 HOMOS - SOLDIERS Vernon R. Harris P9309

A company of Grenadier Guards,
While traversing the park, formed in squads,
Saw two naked statues,
At three-quarter pratt views,
Which perceptibly stiffened their rods.

31282 HOMOS - SOLDIERS L1427

A soldier who's stationed at Bragg,
Confirmed that he was a fag.
One night he drank heavily,
And showed up for revilly,
The following day in full drag.

31283 HOMOS - SOLDIERS

There once was an old pioneer
Who really enjoyed the frontier;
He lived in a cave
With a Cherokee brave -
And nobody thought he was queer.

31284 HOMOS - SOLDIERS Norm Storer P9509

There was a young pansy named Gene,
Who picked up a sadistic Marine.
Said the Marine with a smirk,
As they got down to work,
"In this game, the Jack beats the Queen."

31285 HOMOS - SOLDIERS L0469

Yet another gay went in the Army,
And became in the barracks quite charmy.
He attempted to kiss
The First Sergeant at Bliss,
And at Leavenworth, now he's quite warmy.

31286 HOMOS - SOLDIERS Vernon R. Harris P9309

Now I don't feel bloody bad,
All the sex talks I had as a lad.
You'd think I'd get it right,
Screwing knight after knight,
Am I queer? Or a wee bit sex mad.

31287 HOMOS - SOLDIERS Barbara Cunningham P9604

Were I the President-Elect,
To be more politically correct,
I'd grant each GI gay
His queer roll in the hay.
'Tis the least offensive route to select.

31288 HOMOS - SOLDIERS Harry Rubin P9301

There once was a guardsman from Buckingham,
Who said, "As for girls, I hate fucking 'em.
But when I meet boys,
God! How I enjoys
Just licking their peckers and sucking 'em."

31289 HOMOS - SOLDIERS G0831

Two gobs from the cruiser McFoys
Came ashore on the prowl for new joys.
It was well understood
They esteemed womanhood--
So they struck out in search of small boys.

31290 HOMOS - SOLDIERS G1002

Bill's in charge and the gays have new hope;
They can serve and Marines better cope.
So morale's going to slip.
Better take this free tip:
In the shower don't dare drop the soap.

31291 HOMOS - SOLDIERS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a Captain of MAG 94,
More easily had than a two-bit whore.
He wanted to drink,
And fondle your dink,
But he's not around any more.

31292 HOMOS - SOLDIERS L0496

With a Commander in Chief who is weak,
Who suffers a broad yellow streak,
Good soldiers are nervous,
With queers in the service,
That their bunk mate's a sexual freak.

31293 HOMOS - SOLDIERS Jim Weaver Collection

"We gay boys can make Christmas merry!"
Said a handsome young faggot named Terry.
"We spend Christmas day
Being ever so gay
With the sailors we met on the ferry."

31294 HOMOS - SOLDIERS CyberCelt T9712

One test in the army detection
Of queers: Does he get an erection
When the company hunks
Stand nude by their bunks
For the regular short arm inspection?

31295 HOMOS - SOLDIERS A. N. Wilkins P8901

When the war came they all went unwilling,
And they loathed the routine and the drilling,.
But despite many doubts
In fighting the Krauts,
Some of them did their part in the killing.

31296 HOMOS - SOLDIERS A. N. Wilkins P9111

Said a sergeant, obviously queer,
"Men, you really have nothing to fear.
When attacking the tanks,
Watch out for your flanks,
And I'll take good care of your rear."

31297 HOMOS - SOLDIERS Tom Patton P9605

An apple-cheeked soldier, a runt,
Was welcomed by men at the front.
This God's gift to he-men
Prevented spilled semen,
For his ass was tatooed like a cunt.

31298 HOMOS - SOLDIERS L0509

There was a young fairy named Lessing
Whose fastidiousness was distressing.
He met many a lad
Who could have been had,
But found their prepuces unprepossessing.

31299 HOMOS - SOLDIERS G0997

There was a young colonel from Trent,
Who lived in a lavender tent.
He said that some sessions
With interesting Hessians
Had taught him what war really meant.

31300 HOMOS - SOLDIERS L0520

I hear that your cock is tremendous,
In fact it is really horrendous.
If you don't mind a queer,
You can put it right here,
As long as you promise to mend us!

31301 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE Cyberhog T9710

Colostomy victims, they say,
Pose problems for friends who are gay;
For they now must decide
Is it bottom or side,
The preferred pederastic type lay.

31302 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

When a young boy turns into a whore,
He should take lot of cold cream and pour
In some sweet sassafras,
Rub the stuff up his ass,
And in ain't necessarily sore.

31303 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE G2553

There once was a tenor named Boris
Who sang in the local gay chorus.
If they needed soprano,
He bent over the piano
And was corn holed by Leo the Taurus.

31304 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE

Some say it's the price of their toys;
Or dignity, courage, and poise;
But in gay bars in Frisco,
Takes crowbars and Crisco,
To separate men from the boys.

31305 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE Dick Potts P8511

A young man we know as Dewitt,
Had a job inspecting used shit.
Saying "I know a way,
To tell if shit's gay;
By the dent on the back end of it!"

31306 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE Oddo Von Schlong T9711

There was a young lad from San 'Frisco,
Who picked up a man in a disco.
When home in bed,
In wonder, he said,
"You want to do WHAT with that Crisco?"

31307 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE Van

There once was a man from Oahu,
Whom everyone knew was a mahu.
He tried to pass gas
With a dick up his ass,
And blew the guy's nuts to Waipahu.
(mahu - queer)
31308 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE VOL 5

French towel boys, horny and hung,
Have reason for praise to be sung.
While Gerard's strong fingers
Work your humdinger,
Phillipe goes behind with his tongue!

31309 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE

There once was a man named Chuck
Whose cock had never been fucked.
His friends called him tiny,
And fudge-packed his heiny,
And came in his mouth when he sucked!

31310 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

We gay boys can make Christmas merry!
We'll suck your banana and berries.
We'll share our cheese log,
And creamy egg nog,
And might even give you our cherries.

31311 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE Steve T9712

There was a turd-burglar from France
Who listed his every romance.
A jealous beau snooped,
Then bit till he pooped,
And now there's a list in his stance.

31312 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE

There once was a homo named Nick,
Who usually thought about dick;
Stuck a thumb up his ass,
While smoking some grass.
Isn't it true that he's sick?

31313 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

Four fairies once met in the street,
And arranged an exceptional treat:
Soixante-neuf was impractical,
So the only thing tactical
Was something like cent-trente-huit.
(I assume this is 2 x 69 = 138 - McW)
31314 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE G0911

There was an old fellow named Boze,
Who fucked a young kid in the nose.
Sex needs, he admits,
As choice of two slits:
Plus ca change, plus c'est la meme chose!

31315 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE G0534

A fellow from Texas, called Tex,
Delighted in explaining sex.
Said he, "If you join
An ass and a groin,
You get an estatic reflex."

31316 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE Limericks Naughty & Gay

Do you like encounters luxurious?
Do men leave you heartbroke and furious?
I'll bring the chablis
For just you and me;
You need not be bi, gay, just curious.

31317 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE KJ

And Chris did pucker his lips,
And thrust his hands on his hips.
But to his dismay,
Everyone ran away,
Saying he needed some tips.

31318 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

An old German fairy named Heinz
Sought lovers from Hamburg to Mainz;
Being well off materially
And wanting them serially,
He grab them zwei, drei, never eins.

31319 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE Armand E Singer 567

Jack used to take Ken to the shore,
And treat his cute butt like a whore.
When screwing he'd shout,
If his dick would fall out,
"Toto, I'm not in Ken's ass anymore."

31320 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE John Chastaine T9710

There once was a Malibu peasant,
Who thought gerbil-stuffing was pleasant.
When stuffed up his rectum,
They were bound to infect him,
And his buttocks became incandescent.

31321 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE Ken Kaufman

In a gay bar outside Liverpool
A waiter with great ridicule,
Asked a guest that he greeted
And just being seated,
To allow him to push in his stool.

31322 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE Bob Giandomenico P9211

Said the gay guy, "You mean what you say?
If I lose weight you might let me stay?
That bears out, and I'm glad,
What I heard as a lad,
'If you're thin, you could just blow away.'"

31323 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE Theo Heller P9504

A homophobe living in Lutz,
Thought all fags were certified nuts.
In the queer catechism,
They drink all their gism,
Or pound up their butts with their putz.

31324 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE

Said a chap with a humorous grin,
"I don't care if it's reckoned a sin.
When I see men together
Who are birds of a feather,
I do feel an urge to butt in."

31325 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE Bill Backe-Hansen P9305

My vibrator's battery's dying!
If I said "So what?"...I'd be lying.
Although I am gay
And can't use it that way,
You can't blame a poor boy for trying.

31326 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE Poet Lariat T9707

There was an old fellow named Walt
Who used to take Eno's Fruit Salt.
With a fellow named James,
He played Oscar Wilde games,
And often would win by default.

31327 HOMOS - TECHNIQUE G1077

There once was a girl named Laura,
Who was a big fucking whore-a.
She loved chicks and guys,
And hard dicks 'twixt her thighs,
But for me, she went down on all four-a.

31328 HOOKERS - ABUSED Jim Weaver Collection

Asset Forfeiture has a warped facet,
Which can, down at the precinct, quite crass get.
When the fuzz pinched a whore,
They gang-banged her and swore,
"We are legally seizing your ASSet."

31329 HOOKERS - ABUSED Don Moore P0800

A tired old tart, named of Corrigan,
Told the madam: "I'd sure like to whore again.
If you'll give me a bed,
I'll whore 'till I'm dead,
But not on the bare, wet, cold floor again!"

31330 HOOKERS - ABUSED G1763

There once was a guy from Great Britain,
Whose pecker had got fucking bitten,
Because the one day
He refused to pay,
And the hooker bit what she was lickin'.

31331 HOOKERS - ABUSED Ryan

There was an old whore from Vancouver,
Whose vagina could pass for a Hoover.
The old sixty-niner
Could give you a shiner
With cling-ons hanging from her pooper!

31332 HOOKERS - ABUSED Canadian Joe

I once knew a harlot named Lou
And a versatile girl she was too.
After ten years of whoredom
She perished of boredom
When she married a jackass like you!

31333 HOOKERS - ABUSED Hugh De Witt

A dwarf on vacation in Crete
Said, "I am terribly anxious to meet
A young lady of leisure,
Who'd allow me to pleasure
The hairs on her twat with my feet."

31334 HOOKERS - ABUSED Anon

"I have found," said a hooker named Hickel,
"That Chinese johns are kinky and fickle.
They screw me...then beat me...
And hungily eat me.
And the worst is those chopsticks sure tickle.

31335 HOOKERS - ABUSED Anon

Said Lil in a love shop in Ayers,
"I gotta lay off for repairs.
Hell no, it ain't sex
That makes us babes wrecks...
It's climbing that long flight of stairs!"

31336 HOOKERS - ABUSED Grand Prix Lim 930

The best way for training a whore
To keep doing her sexual chore,
Is to make her remember
With two kinds of good timber:
A big cock or a damn two-by-four!

31337 HOOKERS - ABUSED

A hooker who had steady beaux,
Told of a transient she knows.
She said as she frowned,
"He won't hang around.
That bastard just comes and goes."

31338 HOOKERS - ABUSED Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

A whore who had not used discretion,
To the doctor explained her depression.
Her complaints, she did mention,
Were arising from tension,
But to him, it looked more like compression.

31339 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin 3024-2020

A repulsive old floozie of Gander
Had boasted that no man could brand her.
She was ravaged by Blanding,
An old cowboy at branding;
She convulsed, but he managed to stand her.

31340 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin 3024-2879

There was once a blonde, a clam lapper;
Professional by night, a real slapper.
She'd developed cunt blisters,
From tonguing "the sisters".
Now she takes cock up the crapper.

31341 HOOKERS - ABUSED

The woman lay dead on the floor.
Who cares? She was merely a whore.
That's tough, I'm afraid;
To ply the rough trade
Brings risks, which she chose to ignore.

31342 HOOKERS - ABUSED Tiddy Ogg

A man would not pay his new whore.
She's mad, and decided, what's more,
That defenestration
Is as good as castration,
Especially from the tenth floor!

31343 HOOKERS - ABUSED

A thoughtful old fellow named Keaton
Observed that his whore was moth-eaten.
But this man was sagacious
And he found it more gracious
To depart from the path that was beaten.

31344 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin 3024-0929

There once was a whore from The Hague,
(The record is really quite vague).
In 1283
She contracted VD;
The next year she died of the plague.

31345 HOOKERS - ABUSED George Maschke

An addicted old harlot was Lizzie;
Day and night at her work she was busy.
So much time on her back
Was spent vending her crack,
That whenever she stood she felt dizzy.

31346 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin

Said the sophomore attending Purdue,
To the hooker he started to screw,
"This is a quirk:
Since I do all the work,
Why the Hell do I have to pay you?"

31347 HOOKERS - ABUSED Arnie Schoenbrun P0303

The picketing of whores cause some tension.
I am sure it was not their intention
To spoil all the fun,
Or harm anyone
At the the 'Do It Yourself' Men's Convention.

31348 HOOKERS - ABUSED Al Willis

This husband and father, praise God,
Will continue this nice promenade.
But if later, perhaps,
He returns to relapse
With this harlot, who'll blame the old sod?

31349 HOOKERS - ABUSED Gents Alphabet Book P9504

Said the whore whom they called Geraldine,
"When I think of the pricks that I've seen,
And all of the nuts
And the assholes and butts,
And the bastards like you in between."

31350 HOOKERS - ABUSED L1017

There was a young lady of Rheims
Who tried twenty freshmen in teams.
She held up in the wash
For just nine teams of frosh,
But she then fell apart at the seams.

31351 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin

Whenever the weather is chilly,
It's fun to do things that are silly;
Like lay by the fire
With whores that I hire,
And watch them fight over my willy.

31352 HOOKERS - ABUSED

When a hardened old rake felt the twinge,
He'd go barreling off on a binge.
His bawdy-house feats,
Involving girls' seats,
Made the hardiest filles-de-joie cringe.

31353 HOOKERS - ABUSED Isaac Asimov

A used up old whore named Whippler,
A notorious cheap liquor tippler,
While astride an old stump
Taking a dump,
Gave birth to the poet Mind Crippler!

31354 HOOKERS - ABUSED Jim Weaver Collection

While screwing a harlot named Bunny,
A lad told bad jokes he thought funny.
But the whore had some pride
For she threw him outside,
And she cursed him and gave back his money.

31355 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin 3024-1461

A harlot who worked at Bernice's
Collected her things in valises.
Said old madam Bernice,
"Won't you stay for a piece?"
She said, "No, I am going to pieces."

31356 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin 3024-1443

There once was a nasty old ho,
Who opened up a bakery sto,
You might not find it funny,
But she saved lots of money,
'Cause she had her own yeast for the dough.

31357 HOOKERS - ABUSED

There was an old harlot namaed Heather
Whose pussy was tougher than leather.
She would peddle her meat
On the neighborhood street,
And was handy in all kinds of weather.

31358 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin 3024-1547

Irascible Vicar McGits
Was known for the terrible fits,
He threw in his study
Over carpet left muddy,
By whores who had sold him their clits.

31359 HOOKERS - ABUSED

A novice young fellow named Gorceau,
Got up from his whore and he swore so,
For his screw he did botch,
When he blew on her crotch,
As he fondled the prostitute's torso.

31360 HOOKERS - ABUSED Al Chaplin P0304

A woman who was quaintly called fallen,
On a Russian big-shot went a-callin'.
She took all his root,
But the brute wouldn't shoot--
Was she mad when she found he was stallin'! (Stalin?)

31361 HOOKERS - ABUSED G1782

An old Lebanese harlot devout,
In her Tel Aviv house had some doubt.
She would turn away daily
All clients Israeli,
For the bastards would never pull out.

31362 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin

This one-eyed old harlot named Kim,
The philosopher screwed with such vim,
That he said, "I'll be back
When I get some more jack."
So she kept an eye out just for him.

31363 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin 3024-0714

Asked a raunchy old Baghdad tart
While allowing her black sheet to part,
"Would you like to pretend
It's a camel's rear end?
In Iraq, it's the state of the art."

31364 HOOKERS - ABUSED Martin Wellborn P9106

A yellow-haired prostitute, Cassie,
Was known far and wide for her chassis,
But when she got rich,
Some called her a bitch --
A term better suited to Lassie.

31365 HOOKERS - ABUSED Norm Storer P9911

An old politician with guile
Disarmed whores with his cocksucking smile.
Though he lowered their fee
With his artful esprit,
Yet they would not agree to his style.

31366 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin

There's an unhappy whore from Tobago,
Who is cursed with real painful lumbago;
Even flat on her back,
Just to open her crack,
Makes her scream like a cornered virago.

31367 HOOKERS - ABUSED Armand E Singer 874

Down at the 'Saddle and Stirrup'
There's a bawd with a voice like sweet syrup.
She's ugly and crude
But still she gets screwed --
She's the one girl who's made Wyatt earp.

31368 HOOKERS - ABUSED Arthur Deex P8412

Young Melanie, a sexy cute lass,
Has a truly magnificent ass.
It is just as you think,
One part brown, two parts pink;
Which when used like a pussy, earns brass.

31369 HOOKERS - ABUSED Confused

There was an old lady with gout
Whose balance of cash was in doubt.
She resorted to whoring
When the prices were soaring,
But a malpractice suit forced her out.

31370 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin 3024-1534

To his girl said a young man from Maine,
"Once more I will try to explain
That the birds and the bees
Simply never charge fees,
And if you do, I'll have to abstain."

31371 HOOKERS - ABUSED Isaac Asimov

This New Year's first day...it is snowing,
The soft flakes are falling and blowing!
My whores will be waking
And soon they'll be quaking,
'Cause my big old cock is sure growing!

31372 HOOKERS - ABUSED

What a pathetic young whore;
She thinks she's the flavor du jour.
You should masturbate
And save on that rate.
Forget about going back door!

31373 HOOKERS - ABUSED Arden

An old hooker with whom I was dealing
Assured me her bod was appealing.
So appealed off her dress,
But she failed to impress,
And she left me with no hard feeling.

31374 HOOKERS - ABUSED

A haggard old harlot named Keating
Encountered in life such a beating,
She was buggered and worn
And her asshole was torn,
And her pussy was not fit for eating.

31375 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin 3024-0498

Two things in this life are the pits:
The first is not havin' no grits;
The second is this,
Which robs me of bliss,
'Tis screwin' a whore with no tits!

31376 HOOKERS - ABUSED

Got a whore at the beach today;
We went under the pier just to lay.
All that thrashing around
Had sanded her down;
There was nobody left to pay!

31377 HOOKERS - ABUSED Jim Weaver Collection

As he carried his bride in to bed,
She tossed off her nightie and said,
"This'll be the first time
I won't get a damn dime..."
And that knocked the romance in the head.

31378 HOOKERS - ABUSED Grand Prix Lim 658

An American hooker, though willing,
In London could not make a killing.
She worked hard and long
But would always go wrong,
For she gave ten bucks change for a shilling.

31379 HOOKERS - ABUSED Isaac Asimov

A noted old chemist named Bayer,
Was lauded at lunch by the mayor.
They all asked to be shown
How to make a hormone;
He replied, he'd neglected to pay her.

31380 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin 3024-1945

A whore on St. Catherine Street
Her client rebuked in some heat:
"Kindly pay what it's for."
She said to him, "or
Round my bush you may no longer beat."

31381 HOOKERS - ABUSED Hugh Oliver 48a

After pumping and humping, said Moe:
"It was worth every cent of my dough...
Here, my dear, is the cent...
My intent is well-meant
For the $9.99 I still owe.

31382 HOOKERS - ABUSED Grand Prix Lim 486

Old Ambrose, he went to the doc,
Complaining of pains in his cock.
"A Chink whore I laid,
She didn't get paid,
So gave me a clout with her wok."

31383 HOOKERS - ABUSED

There was a young fellow of Oregon
Who said, "The conclusion is foregone!
If you will not agree
To a prostitute's fee,
You will soon have to ask, "Where's the whore gone?"

31384 HOOKERS - ABUSED Isaac Asimov

In the Wisconsin town of West Bend,
A man met a whore at the end
Of a lane, for a blow,
And one block below,
Met another, but fancied her end.

31385 HOOKERS - ABUSED Grizz

There was an old hooker of Hartford
With panties constructed of cardboard.
Half the fellows who pay
Can't push through for a lay;
The result is she's only been part-whored.

31386 HOOKERS - ABUSED Isaac Asimov

There was an old whore of Algiers,
Who found the whole lodge in arrears.
So she threatened to sue,
For the payments past due,
Or she'd cut off their peckers with shears.

31387 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin 3024-1750

A foul-talking gal named Linda
Insulted a Japanese ninja.
The Jap mopped the floor
With this dirty-mouthed whore,
Then threw her ass out of the winda!

31388 HOOKERS - ABUSED Jim Weaver Collection

There was found in an old English Town,
A whore who was big, fat and round.
Men paid to abuse her,
To fuck her and use her--
For in England, they pay by the pound!

31389 HOOKERS - ABUSED Ashrad Risvi

A fellow, no gentleman he,
Tried to chisel a piece of hers free.
Said he, "Listen Honey,
It's VICE, done for money,
How about a piece free just for me?"

31390 HOOKERS - ABUSED Grand Prix Lim 536

Vi claims she was ruined by Hector,
Who pecked her so soundly he wrecked her.
Vi's now feeling glum
But still peddles it some,
Though today she's quite loose in that sector.

31391 HOOKERS - ABUSED Grand Prix Lim 405

There once was a fellow from Maine
Who cried like a baby in pain
On the prostitute's cot.
Perform he could not;
There goes eighty five bucks down the drain.

31392 HOOKERS - ABUSED Arnie Schoenbrun P0402

She found the experience draining;
Her sympathy, he wasn't gaining.
"You're a pain in the neck.
You might want a rain check,
But as you can see, it's not raining."

31393 HOOKERS - ABUSED Arnie Schoenbrun P0402

A madam of no mean ability,
Developed a fine new facility,
For outcasts discarded,
The mental retarded,
And those in the prime of senility.

31394 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin 3024-1425

The whore from the parish St. Giles
Retired amidst plaudits and smiles.
When she figured each poke
At three inches per stroke,
Her cunt had gone ten thousand miles.

31395 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin 3024-2276

In the forest a woodsman named Lee
Was fucking a whore 'gainst a tree.
He went right through the bought hole,
And he fucked up a knothole,
So the lumber mill charged him the fee.

31396 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin 3024-0722

For automobile we say car,
For pugilists' bouts we say spar;
So next time we greet
Some harlot we meet,
A brief 'hello' would be, "Hey, har!"

31397 HOOKERS - ABUSED

A seasoned old hooker named Mary,
Had sex with a male dromedary,
When paid by some clients,
Who call their act "science".
Who cares if it pecuniary.

31398 HOOKERS - ABUSED Win

Sought a youth from Oak Ridge, Tennessee,
A professional girl for a spree;
But he hadn't a cent.
Nothing daunted, he went
And seduced her one night she was free.

31399 HOOKERS - ABUSED Keith MacMillan A110B

A remorseless young fellow was Dunn;
He would fuck with a whore or a nun.
He received from one whore
Twenty scruples or more,
For everyone knew he had none.

31400 HOOKERS - ABUSED Al Chaplin P0304

For a buck a young fellow in Dover
Screwed a floozy one day in the clover.
Then he called her real stupid --
She said, "Do you mean Cupid?
That's my sister who is really bent over."

31401 HOOKERS - ABUSED Phil Cannibal P9003

There was once an excessively poor
Mademoiselle from the Bay of Chaleur
Who had never been won,
Till some guy turned her on
And she's now just a lecherous whore.

31402 HOOKERS - ABUSED Keith MacMillan 32a

I thought that old ladies might stare,
At you, with bare ass in the air,
And might call the cops,
Whereon the fun stops;
The whores still demanding their fare.

31403 HOOKERS - ABUSED

A cheeseparing skinflint from Graham (stingy)
Had rogered two whores but won't pay 'em.
So they took him in hand,
Nearly murdered him and,
As the judge said, "...commited sweet mayhem."

31404 HOOKERS - ABUSED Hugh Oliver A089B

A horny old captain named Banker
Hung a whore by her ass, on the anchor.
There he gave her a screw;
And likewise the crew;
So they wrote her a letter to thank her.

31405 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin 3024-2852

A footsore young hustler named Russel
Said, "Street walking after love muscle
Is sheer hell on your feet...
After ten miles I'm beat,
And flat ready for bed, and a tussle."

31406 HOOKERS - ABUSED Grand Prix Lim 931

An innocent hooker named Agnes
Was reduced to mere tatters and ragness,
Because the poor sweet
Kept on working a street
That was laden with queers and with fagness.

31407 HOOKERS - ABUSED Isaac Asimov

The cruise ship was sunk by a foe;
A woman was stranded below.
An overweight hooker,
In their life boat they took her
She was really a tough 'ho to row.

31408 HOOKERS - ABUSED Arnie Schoenbrun P0201

Old Simon found a girl at the mall;
"I'll pay twenty five for a ball".
So after he laid her,
A quarter he paid her;
Simon wasn't so simple after all.

31409 HOOKERS - ABUSED Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

A harlot in Charlotte named Lee
Said, "The Law pains the rear end of me.
Damn the dumb cops who meddle
With the part that I peddle,
For they come on days off for tail FREE!"

31410 HOOKERS - ABUSED Grand Prix Lim 530

A horny young fellow named Fitch
Engaged an old whore for his itch.
But he blew on the floor
As he felt for her bore,
So said, "Give me my cash back, you bitch!"

31411 HOOKERS - ABUSED Albin Chaplin 3024-2045

There was a young fellow named Art
Who got into bed with a tart.
He worked his small staff
For an hour and a half,
Then she yawned and said, "When do we start?"

31412 HOOKERS - ABUSED Isaac Asimov

"I have found", said a hooker named Hickel,
"That Chinese Johns are kinky and fickle.
They screw me, then beat me,
And hungily eat me;
And the worst is those chopsticks sure tickle."

31413 HOOKERS - ABUSED

Private Smith said "I can score ya...
The world's very best whore, yeah.
She missing an eye;
Give her socket a try.
She said she'd keep an eye out for ya."

31414 HOOKERS - ABUSED - SERIES

"It'll cost you to take her to bed
And it's really not fellatio." Smith said.
"Nevertheless
It is the worlds best
Ball draining, skull fucking, head."

31415 HOOKERS - ABUSED - SERIES

Yo Mr. Perry, I did give a try.
You are right, which I can not deny.
But as for my cash,
I kept it well stashed,
Or t'would be gone "in" the blink of an eye.

31416 HOOKERS - ABUSED - SERIES

The young lad was out on a spree;
Said, "Far better for you than for me,
With the aging old whore,
Who's part of the lore.
I really don't care if it's free."

31417 HOOKERS - ABUSED - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

"Into the breech once more,"
Cried the old and the aging old whore.
I know it's been used
And somewhat abused,
But it's part of the local lore.

31418 HOOKERS - ABUSED - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

The cop on the beat you see,
In an alley had stopped for a pee.
He spotted the whore
Who's part of the lore,
And boffed her right there, for free.

31419 HOOKERS - ABUSED - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

And now a week later, you see,
He says that it hurts him to pee.
"I'll not go to the alley
With Mary or Sally.
From now on, a beat cop I'll be."

31420 HOOKERS - ABUSED - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

In Dublin's Fair City I saw
The original Limerick Whore;
She looked tired and forlorn,
Shagged to pieces and worn
To a frazzle, bow-legged and sore.

31421 HOOKERS - ABUSED - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

I said to her, "Cheer up, my dear",
But she muttered, "I blame Edward Lear;
For I'll never have peace
Until these limericks cease."
So I shagged her and wished her good cheer.

31422 HOOKERS - ABUSED - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

If you go to the old Cote d'Azure,
You'll see on the beach, I am sure,
An old tart named Louise,
Who's got every disease
Known to man, and some three or four more.

31423 HOOKERS - ABUSED - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

That woman has problems galore,
Those you mention, and many more.
I know her quite well;
She's really quite swell.
I think she was wife number four.

31424 HOOKERS - ABUSED - SERIES   Puff Adder

They called her Rose Ormesby-Gore,
An elderly, better-type whore.
In clothes soiled and mucky
She'd call old men "Ducky"
Yet wince when the working class swore.

31425 HOOKERS - AGED G1846

She paraded a pitch near the Strand,
Where she took it in mouth, vag', or hand.
And for a small extra sum
One could finger the bum
Of that elderly Rose Ormesby-Gore

31426 HOOKERS - AGED G1847

There was an old harlot of Peking,
Uncouth in a manner of speaking.
This sordid old bitch
Had been rolled in a ditch,
But she blushed when a man saw her leaking.

31427 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-2224

There was an ugly old whore,
Who worked in a dirty book store.
When the boys watched the flicks,
She fondled their dicks,
And sucked them right off the floor. (beside the hard core.)

31428 HOOKERS - AGED

Complained an old harlot named Wertz:
"My busines of late badly hurts.
At times it is slow --
Men come and they go --
And sometimes they come in big spurts.

31429 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1693

There was an old whore of Berlin,
As rare as an old violin,
But not a bit sloppy;
It's her fine carbon copy
Of the thing called Original Sin.

31430 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1442

An expansive old harlot named Knapp
Had a snatch that she used to entrap
Pioneers heading West,
And it wasn't in jest
She was known as the Cumberland Gap.

31431 HOOKERS - AGED

A elderly harlot of Twitting
Received an award upon quitting:
An elephant's cock
Well-preserved in a crock--
All agreed the award was most fitting.

31432 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024 G1880

"No, Grandma, you can't whore while you're here,
Like you did on your visit last year.
It's too hard to explain
When the neighbors complain,
And the fine for streetwalking's severe."

31433 HOOKERS - AGED Grand Prix Lim 813 G1803

A whore grown too old to get laid,
Turned parfumeuse, finding it paid
To concoct Fleur de Floozie
From the juice of her coosie,
(Substantial discount to the trade).

31434 HOOKERS - AGED L1460

Said a well-preserved harlot named Gwen,
"I have chalked up my three score and ten.
I can't ask for much more,
But I'm going for four,
And maybe I'll stop scoring then."

31435 HOOKERS - AGED John Ciardi

An old harlot had given up hope
For with stress she no longer could cope.
But the church gave redemption
And a fucking exemption
For donating free ass to the pope.

31436 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin

Says a Sun City hooker named Byrne:
"Since at times even aging guys yearn
For professional tail,
Which I offer for sale,
Geria-tricks are those that I turn."

31437 HOOKERS - AGED Jim O'Conner P8509

"Competition is keen, you'll agree,"
Said an ancient old hooker named Dee.
So she dyed her gray tresses,
Chopped a foot off her dresses,
And her reason you plainly can see.

31438 HOOKERS - AGED L0803

A tearful old tart of Durango
Bewailed as she saw her last man go:
"Well, it looks like I'm through--
That's my last living screw--
And there's nothing can beat a bed tango!"

31439 HOOKERS - AGED G1779

A battered old harlot named Greer
Decided to quit her career.
From a fuck she arose,
With her hand at her nose,
"I have had it," she said, "up to here."

31440 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1536

Old Joe on the telephone said
To a tart, "Will you take me to bed
And allow me to poke
You just once 'fore I croak,
Or at least let me feel you instead."

31441 HOOKERS - AGED Peter

"Okay," said the tart with a heart,
I'll be round in a minute; You start.
I charge about one
Hundred dollars for fun
Every hour my legs are apart."

31442 HOOKERS - AGED Peter

"Oh thank you," said Joe, put the phone
Down and went up to to bed on his own,
Where he fiddled about
With his shriveled-up spout
And he prayed for a regular bone.

31443 HOOKERS - AGED Peter

But his bed was all riddled with rust,
Unaccustomed to movements of lust.
As he fiddled away
All the bedsprings gave way,
And collapsed; they crumbled to dust.

31444 HOOKERS - AGED Peter

Old Joe landed down on the floor,
But the floorboards gave way by the score.
He fell to the ground
Just in time for the sound
Of a tentative knock at the door.

31445 HOOKERS - AGED   Peter

"Come in," he said, clutching his poor
Battered thing, then fell dead on the floor.
'Twas the shock of his life,
For the tart was his wife
He divorced in the Second World War.

31446 HOOKERS - AGED   Peter

There was an old harlot named Shutes,
Wo said to G.I.'s, "Don't be brutes.
You are welcome around
To your old stomping ground,
But please take off those hobnailed boots.

31447 HOOKERS - AGED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1660

A lonely old salesman named Gore,
Met a pimp as he walked on the shore.
"I am homesick," he said,
"Send a girl to my bed --
A decrepit irascible whore."

31448 HOOKERS - AGED   Albin Chaplin   3024-2972

An old mathematician named Hearst
Picked a harlot to fuck with -- the worst.
By a quick calculation,
He deduced this relation,
Was a function of age and of thirst.

31449 HOOKERS - AGED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1545

The whore that was picked up by Hearst,
Looked so badly worn that he cursed.
So he asked her how long
She'd been taking the dong.
"I've just started," she said, "you're the first!"

31450 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1546

Said an elderly whore named Arlene,
"I prefer a young lad of eighteen.
There's more cream in his larder,
And his pecker gets harder,
And he fucks in a manner obscene."

31451 HOOKERS - AGED L0994

A careless young fellow named Dreyoss,
Had screwed an old harlot in Laos.
There he left such a mess
That she cried in distress,
"Tell me who will take care of this chaos?"

31452 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1500

Observed an old hooker named Red,
Who's spent her whole lifetime in bed,
"Though it's hard on your back,
Living's cheap in the sack --
On points, I suppose I'm ahead."

31453 HOOKERS - AGED Armand E Singer 823

There was a young lady of Kent,
Who ended up wrinkled and bent,
From renting her hairy
For prices quite scary,
But banked a lot more than the rent.

31454 HOOKERS - AGED Milkmaid

My squad leader was aghast to know
That I had paid cash to a ho.
"Choose mama-san" he said,
She's the best in bed;
She lacks teeth, but gives the best fellatio.

31455 HOOKERS - AGED

She's still in that business, I think. Off
Hand, second best is her "blink-off".
With her heavy eyelashes,
What's well worth the cash is
Her twenty-buck, half-an-hour winkoff.

31456 HOOKERS - AGED

Ms Gertrude A Pippin, age 80,
Is turning to dust in a shady
Old Dixieland graveyard;
She was a kind, brave bard
Who died while at Maude's like a lady.

31457 HOOKERS - AGED

A sordid old slut from Lahore
Would fuck till her asshole was sore.
He cunt was more hairy
Than the sweet Virgin Mary,
And she never got pregnant, what's more!

31458 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024 G1819

An age-old marauder had met
A formerly well-known coquette
And suggested a fling.
But it wasn't the thing;
She promptly had told him, "No sweat."

31459 HOOKERS - AGED Bill Backe-Hansen P9207

Said a maudlin old madam of Mears:
"I've peddled hot cunt fifty years,
And I'm sure, by now men
Never run out of yen--
If they can't find a whore, they prod queers."

31460 HOOKERS - AGED G1836

Though scented with perfume of jasmine,
No takers has old raddled Tasmin.
She gives men the eye;
They all pass her by,
'Cause jasmine drenched Tasmin's, a has-bin.

31461 HOOKERS - AGED

Remember old Hortense the hooker?
She was never a Number-One looker,
But based her career
On the size of her rear
(Until someone else overtook her).

31462 HOOKERS - AGED Norm Storer P9911

There was an old harlot from Perth,
Who claimed to be finest on Earth.
Each and every old sporter
Could have her for a quarter,
And that was about all it was worth.

31463 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin

In the church an old trollop named Kay
Knelt her down in a reverent way.
Said the preacher with gravity,
"You are saved from depravity."
But she said, "It's for piece that I pray."

31464 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1557

There once was a skanky old whore,
Whose best years were pre-civil war.
Her cunt it ran dry,
'Bout Nineteen o' five;
Now hand jobs are even a chore.

31465 HOOKERS - AGED

Well, Hello there Gwen, you old scrubber;
I say you've got fat; is that blubber?
You charge lower fees
For your regulars? Please;
I'd not screw you with even a rubber.

31466 HOOKERS - AGED

You've done all the rounds for how long?
Forty years? And you've had every dong
And you're still up for hire?
You deserve to retire,
And for services rendered, a gong.

31467 HOOKERS - AGED

The harlots who worked for Miss Luntz,
No longer could do any stunts,
So they spent their last years
In the bars, drinking beers,
And comparing the size of their cunts.

31468 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-0525

On a small Spanish farm with a hoer,
She begins her career as a whore.
For decades the seamen
In Cadiz spurt their semen
While screwing her till she grows hoar.

31469 HOOKERS - AGED A. N. Wilkins P9112

For decades I've surely adored
The way Widow Crawley has whored
Her cunt for a fuck!
If she was a truck,
By God, she'd, of course, be a Ford!

31470 HOOKERS - AGED Travis Brasell

There once was a whore from Tijuana,
Who ass smelled like old marijuana.
When fucking old Mac,
She spread her great crack,
And got loaded just like they wanna.

31471 HOOKERS - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

A worn-out old harlot named Mame
Attempted her youth to reclaim.
An old surgeon, Doc Gillian,
Made her look like a million,
But the men found her snatch was the same.

31472 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1597

A incredible harlot named Nellie,
Repugnant, foul-spoken, and smelly,
Owes all her success
To an adman's finesse,
Selling media space on her belly.

31473 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024 G1842

A middle-aged woman named Charlotte,
A very proud, self-avowed harlot,
Said, "Peddling tail
Is a step up the scale;
I formerly ran a used car lot."

31474 HOOKERS - AGED Ed Potts P8503

A girl who gave men lots of pleasure,
Found herself with spare time and leisure.
As time passed her by,
All day she would sigh,
What was left was no longer a treasure.

31475 HOOKERS - AGED Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a crusty old maid
Who bragged that she'd never been laid.
When asked one fine day,
If she'd give it away,
Replied, "Not unless I get paid."

31476 HOOKERS - AGED Anon

There was an old whore of St. Paul
Who gave lessons to lads in the hall.
Her motto was plain,
There was much they could gain,
For before one can walk, one must crawl.

31477 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1652

Said Susie, a fun loving tart,
"In my love life, old man have no part.
They will take you to bed
But it's all in their head.
All they do is they belch and they fart!"

31478 HOOKERS - AGED Clarence E. Boyle P8509

There was a young hussy from Gore...
But I see you've heard this one before:
You've guessed at the rhyme,
The woman, the crime!
I'm afraid this one's an old hoar.

31479 HOOKERS - AGED Lance Payne P8505

In China, or so goes the tale,
Youthful whores can be had for one tael.
But when stateside, they say,
Randy fellows must pay
Through the nose for decrepit old tail.

31480 HOOKERS - AGED John Sandler P9112

A harlot, a lady self made,
In a bad light is often portrayed.
With devotion of heart
Until death do her part,
She hangs on to the tools of her trade.

31481 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin P9602

When Grover fucked old harlot Rose,
A problem she had to dispose.
So she said to him, "Grover,
I believe I'll turn over --
I can't stand way your picking your nose."

31482 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-2269

There was an old whore from Bengazi,
Who'd been laid by a Frog and a Nazi.
And a Wog and a dog,
And a razorbacked hog,
But she drew the line at the Pinkerton brothers.

31483 HOOKERS - AGED G0523

A sailor went out on a fling
And screwed an old whore name of King.
He had no cash to pay
So she made the lad stay
Until he'd undone the whole thing.

31484 HOOKERS - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1513

In the interest of sinful delights
Bring back the plump trollop in tights,
Who worked her sex ways
In our grandfathers' days,
In the flickering gas lights of gay nights.

31485 HOOKERS - AGED Grand Prix Lim 834

The works of Xaviera Hollender
(If believed), would suggest that the gender
Of her partners in sin
Is a matter of in-
Difference to the aging Hollender.

31486 HOOKERS - AGED

The john eagerly climbed up on top,
As he entered, she yelled out, "Wait stop!"
Looking into his eyes
She said, "Please, sir, no lies,
Are you sure that you're not a cop?"

31487 HOOKERS - BUSTED Bob Birch

A whore ran a wild place in Chester;
An officer came to arrest her.
The warrant he waved
Was for action depraved,
But he though it was best that he test her.

31488 HOOKERS - BUSTED Albin Chaplin 3024-1468

A detective by name of O'Conner
Made raids on a house of dishonor.
With his timing precise,
He caught girls in his vise;
One was caught with the goods right upon her.

31489 HOOKERS - BUSTED Albin Chaplin 3024-1621

The other one's not to be trusted,
Although after her the men lusted.
She led them astray
Then they heard her say,
"Hey, john, hate to tell you: You're busted!"

31490 HOOKERS - BUSTED

A whore who was very petite,
Who practiced her tricks in the street,
Screwed Butcher McTash
Who was short on his cash,
In exchange for a fine cut of meat.

31491 HOOKERS - BUSTED Cap'n Bean P2005

Small breasts had the harlot from Wales,
But profits were high on her sales.
She was tried and confined,
For the jury did find
It was fraudulent use of the males.

31492 HOOKERS - BUSTED Albin Chaplin 3024-1689

There once was a hooker named Gail,
Busted and sent off to jail.
She liked the jailer
Who wanted to nail her,
So Gail made the bail with her tail.

31493 HOOKERS - BUSTED Vol 10

A street bawd arrested in Drury
Cried after the trial, in great fury:
"I didn't begrudge
A free grind for the Judge--
The hard part was gamming the jury!"
(gam - British slang for fellatio)
31494 HOOKERS - BUSTED G1778

A crack whore who landed in jail
Was sickly, anemic, and pale.
She wasn't much fun,
But when I was done,
I gave her the cash to make bail.

31495 HOOKERS - BUSTED Mr Malo

Here's a toast to my old sweetheart Sal,
A real down-home old-fashioned gal.
For though once or twice
She was busted for vice,
To me she was always a pal.

31496 HOOKERS - BUSTED John Ciardi

I know a young lass who's for sale.
She's really a nice piece of tail.
From June to September,
She'll devour your member,
And the rest of the year, she's in jail.

31497 HOOKERS - BUSTED

A vice cop one time did inveigle
To trap a young lad with whore Speegle.
But the lad turned eighteen
As he blew his nuts clean,
So his climaxing action was legal.

31498 HOOKERS - BUSTED Albin Chaplin 3024-1551

A wretched old whore of Algiers
Was hauled into court by her peers,
But the jury dismissed her
For the foreman had kissed her,
And the judge was a month in arrears.

31499 HOOKERS - BUSTED Albin Chaplin 3024 P8111

A harlot, picked up on the street,
Was charged with dispensing her meat.
She remarked in defense
That she meant no offense,
And she offered the jury a treat.

31500 HOOKERS - BUSTED Albin Chaplin 3024-1670

The daughter of tenant share croppers
Was arrested quite often by coppers,
For removing her lacies
For men while at Macy's;
'Twas Audrey, the little whore shoppers.

31501 HOOKERS - BUSTED

Cried a harried young hooker named Vi,
"So embarrassed am I, I could die!
I've been tossed into jails
From Kamchatka to Wales...
And here I am, locked up in RYE!"

31502 HOOKERS - BUSTED Grand Prix Lim 796

The neighborhood knew that our Dale
Made her living by traffic in tail.
When the cops came to raid,
She was irked and dismayed
For we can't get to Dale while in jail.

31503 HOOKERS - BUSTED Grand Prix Lim 582

A prostitute named Miss Bowers
Was stopped by judicial powers
From smoking in bed,
When the sign clearly read:
"Do not smoke during orifice hours."

31504 HOOKERS - BUSTED G2271

A savvy young hooker named Gail,
Got busted and lodged in the jail.
But the jailer got hot,
To be lodged in her twat,
And so Gail made the bail with her tail.

31505 HOOKERS - BUSTED

Said the cop to the hooker, with smile,
"Well now, that's your last trick for a while."
She replied with a wink,
"Hell, some time in the clink
Beats the hell out of servitude penile!"

31506 HOOKERS - BUSTED Mike Dale

This hooker who now's behind bars
Got caught sexing clients behind bars.
If they'd want a quickie,
She'd screw or she'd lickee,
But since she had piles, her behind bars.

31507 HOOKERS - BUSTED Irving Superior P8911

The cop in the callhouse said, "Madam,
Where are all your whores? You sure had 'em!"
Said the madam, "Oh, balls!
They are all out on calls,
Supplying what Eve had for Adam."

31508 HOOKERS - BUSTED G1829

In the park, in the dark by a yew,
Ten flatfeet proceeded to screw
The town trollop, Mae,
And of course didn't pay,
But they did run her in, being through.

31509 HOOKERS - BUSTED G1891

A hooker, both famished and willing,
Asked a fellow who hadn't a shilling,
If he's swap a fine fuck,
For dinner of duck,
And a cake with a lemony filling.

31510 HOOKERS - BUSTED Cap'n Bean P2005

There was a young woman named Fay,
Who took on crotch boarders for pay.
She wore out her insides
With one-dolar rides,
And a hundred and one rides a day.
(A thinking man's sexpot named Fay,)
31511 HOOKERS - BUSY G1783

An efficient young lady of Rome,
Began to do piecework at home.
Eight hours a day,
Fifteen minutes a lay,
Neatly timed by the chimes from the Dome.

31512 HOOKERS - BUSY John Ciardi

A practical fellow named Mickey,
With harlots was careful and picky.
He refused to take Lizzy
Who was always so busy,
For he found her to be a bit sticky.

31513 HOOKERS - BUSY Albin Chaplin 3024-1608

There was a young girl from Kamloops,
Who took on all soldiers in groups.
She at first made a pass
At the sergeants and brass,
And then later, took on all the troops.

31514 HOOKERS - BUSY Albin Chaplin

There was a professional cutie,
Who toiled on in ill-reputy.
And, although she got tired,
She never was fired,
Because she was always on duty.

31515 HOOKERS - BUSY   Thomas Ratliff   P0304

A capable harlot named Thresher
Worked hard all day long and felt fresher.
All her clients were fat
But she didn't mind that;
She said she worked best under pressure.

31516 HOOKERS - BUSY   Albin Chaplin   3024-1678

A hardy old whore of Quebec
At the end of the night was a wreck,
From the moans and the trials
Of old farts with piles,
And the bastards who breathed down her neck.

31517 HOOKERS - BUSY   Albin Chaplin 3024 G1856

A harlot who lived in Rangoon
Fucked Hindus from morning to noon,
But the rest of the day
Was the time to make hay;
For she fucked a whole British platoon.

31518 HOOKERS - BUSY   Albin Chaplin   3024-1646

There was a hot girl from the Saar,
Who fucked all, from near and from far.
When asked to explain,
She replied with disdain,
"I'm trying to buy me a car."

31519 HOOKERS - BUSY   L1054

Dolores, that sweet little flower,
Had so many men in her power --
He skill was so great,
They just couldn't wait,
So she charged by the minute, not hour.

31520 HOOKERS - BUSY Ardens

My name is Charity Verosity;
I'm dying of my generosity.
I've got a disease
From the giving of ease,
And truth is just nebbish verbosity.

31521 HOOKERS - BUSY Jim Weaver Collection

I am Charity Verity's niece,
So I'm Constants Deliverence Piece.
My folks were illiterate;
I must now live with it,
Constantly delivering my crease.

31522 HOOKERS - BUSY Jim Weaver Collection

A busy young whore from Rangoon
Peddled just oodles of poon-
Tang as she cried,
"I've clients outside!
Come All Ye Faithfull....and soon!!"

31523 HOOKERS - BUSY

There was a young girl of Key West
Who claimed that her ass was the best.
There were forty marines,
Who were still in their teens,
Who agreed, for they all took the test.

31524 HOOKERS - BUSY Albin Chaplin 3024-1562

Now hailing from Fawley is Betty,
The queen of the oil tanker jetty.
She'll take from the seamen
Both money and semen,
While getting both greasy and sweaty.

31525 HOOKERS - BUSY

A busy young harlot named Kline
Worked daily from nine until nine.
On her afternoon break,
A siesta she'd take,
And she'd hang the "Go Fuck Yourself" sign.

31526 HOOKERS - BUSY   Phil Cannibal   P9108

Said the beauty who banged at the door,
"I'm enjoying good business galore!
From my daytime high rate,
I go down after eight,
And give double green stamps, furthermore!"

31527 HOOKERS - BUSY   Grand Prix Lim 477

A canny young hooker from Brussels
Is given to wearing stuffed bustles,
The better to guard
Her private back yard,
While fronting the crowds as she hustles.

31528 HOOKERS - BUSY   Armand E Singer   284

A harlot who was an old kvetch,
Came nine times with a well-endowed wretch.
Then, with prick twixt her thighs,
She declared between sighs,
"I'd call this the tenth-inning stretch."

31529 HOOKERS - BUSY

There was a Young Lady of Ryde,
Whose shoe-strings were seldom untied;
She purchased some clogs,
And some peek-a-boo togs,
And performed in skin flicks on the side.

31530 HOOKERS - BUSY Edwardian Leer 053

When visiting harlots, old Herm
For early appointments was firm.
He was somewhat aghast
At the time he was last,
For the bird that was last got the sperm.

31531 HOOKERS - BUSY Albin Chaplin 3024-1548

Said a greedy old whore from Willamette,
As she ran the army camp gamut,
"I could make a lot more
But I'm only one whore.
I feel like a bottleneck, damn it."

31532 HOOKERS - BUSY Ray A. Billington P9312

A prostitute peddles her wares
On corners of streets and gets stares,
From folks who're prestigious
And from those religious,
Who'd like to be earning her fares!

31533 HOOKERS - BUSY Travis Brasell

There was a young whore whose delight
Was to lure all the men of the night.
She'd entrap them with bets,
Then admire their pecs,
And then stare at the ceiling all night.

31534 HOOKERS - BUSY James Brynildsen

There is a young tart named Hornblower
Bangs away in the town's best love store.
She has so many clients
Exercise her appliance,
I have yet to get in her front door.

31535 HOOKERS - BUSY Grand Prix Lim 229

Ah Carol, my sweet innocent maid,
I'm sure that you've never been laid
By more than eight men,
At a time, only then
When you're sure you'll be properly paid.

31536 HOOKERS - BUSY Anon

Wept a blowsy old bawd of her plight:
"Where I once was excitingly tight,
Now I'm loose as a goose
From continual use--
Night after night after night!"

31537 HOOKERS - BUSY Grand Prix Lim 479 G1853

"Well, I only charge ninety-nine cents,
And get fucked by no end of hot gents.
It lures passels of peckers--
They're mostly wet deckers--
And the payoff, per night, is immense!"

31538 HOOKERS - BUSY G1755

The patrons of madam McGrath
Did beat to her door a wide path.
But it kept her so busy,
And it made her so dizzy,
That she never had time for a bath.

31539 HOOKERS - BUSY Albin Chaplin

There once was a beautiful maid
Who wondered why she should be paid.
So she said to me,
"I'd do this for free,
But then I would starve, I'm afraid."

31540 HOOKERS - BUSY Bill Taylor P9808

Said two hard-working whores of Bucyrus,
"Twenty-nine times a day rather tire us...
If it weren't for their dough
We would tell johns to blow...
For they haven't done much to inspire us!"

31541 HOOKERS - BUSY Grand Prix Lim 303

A tail-for-sale babe named Miss Muffet
Remarked as she sat on her tuffet,
"That tightwad Magee
Wanted what I sell...FREE,
But I told Magee to go stuff it.

31542 HOOKERS - BUSY Grand Prix Lim 238

"Keep prostitutes off of the street!"
Exclaimed Councilwoman Ms Treet.
"Last night I kept two off,"
Sneered old Mayor Duboff,
"Tonight I'll perform a repeat!"

31543 HOOKERS - BUSY Travis Brasell

Said a busy young whore named Miss Randalls,
"Men by the dozen, I handles.
When I gets busy,
My cunt gets all jizzy,
And runs down my legs like wax candles."

31544 HOOKERS - BUSY L1048

Tomorrow's a paid holiday
And some extra time to go play.
But not old Trav's whores,
They'll be on all fours,
'Cause they always get off with pay.

31545 HOOKERS - BUSY Carol

A harlot one day on a spree
Was fucked by one hundred and three.
She complained she was beat,
But a man on the street
Said "There's plenty of cunt there for me."

31546 HOOKERS - BUSY Albin Chaplin 3024-1668

There was a young lady named Pryor,
Who said to a gentleman, "Sire,
Do not feed me that rot,
I am not to be bought;
If you must know, I'm only for hire."

31547 HOOKERS - BUSY Albin Chaplin 3024-1639

A tired young trollop of Nome,
Was worn out from her toes to her dome.
Eight miners came screwing,
But she said, "Nothing doing;
One of you has to go home!"

31548 HOOKERS - BUSY L1041

A girl who worked British rail stations
In search of some willing male patrons
Said "I just ignore
when they call me a whore."
I say I'm in public relations!

31549 HOOKERS - BUSY

A bookseller sold "Charlotte's Web" to
A patriotic young hooker named Sue.
"I'll read this in bed,
While working," Sue said.
So that evening she read White and blew.

31550 HOOKERS - BUSY   Michael Weinstein   P0305

There was an old whore name of Jane
Who made a fast buck with no strain.
She had twenty, one hour,
And she said in the shower,
"I've been riding the old gravy train."

31551 HOOKERS - BUSY   Albin Chaplin   3024-1553

A simple young fellow was Stubby;
The harlot he married was grubby.
"Every day," he said, "Shirley,
You must leave your work early,
And save the last piece for your hubby."

31552 HOOKERS - BUSY   Albin Chaplin   3024-1673

The call girl went up to room 10
And found out that seventeen men
Has worked up a pot
If she' service the lot,
So she stripped off and snickered, "Say When!"

31553 HOOKERS - BUSY   Grand Prix Lim 125 P8504

A Do-It-Yourself-er was blue;
His projects did not seem to do,
Till he took his screwdriver
Two tens and a fiver,
And went out to purchase a screw.

31554 HOOKERS - BUSY   Jemstone   P0101

A carpenter's part of ship's crew;
Looks after the screwdrivers, too.
A canny old sort,
When the ship gets to port,
He knows where to shop for a screw.

31555 HOOKERS - BUSY Jemstone P0101

When Natasha signed on to ship's crew,
I asked Skipper what jobs she would do.
Said the Captain, "Natasha's
For hauling the ashes
Of horny old stokers like you!"

31556 HOOKERS - BUSY Jemstone P0101

She entertained men of all nations,
Causing various and sundry sensations.
When asked, "Are those dozens
Of callers your cousins?"
She said, "No, just my sexual relations."

31557 HOOKERS - BUSY Grand Prix Lim 431

A big ship came into Cork Quay,
Full of sailors just mad for a lay!
The whores of the city
Rushed on board without pity,
In their hurry they smashed the gangway.

31558 HOOKERS - BUSY Linda Marsh Coll

That gal just could not take the hassle;
Flew to England to see Windsor Castle.
And with those palace guards
Didn't find it too hard,
To survive as she sold them her asshole.

31559 HOOKERS - BUSY

An overworked harlot named Wren
Who I used to go see now and then
Said, "Old Speedy McGrew
Will arrive here at two...
So you know I'll be free by two-ten.

31560 HOOKERS - BUSY Grand Prix Lim 558

A hefty old harlot named Flynn
Was fat and ugly as sin.
But she cried in defiance,
"I can take no new clients,
For I fear I am spread far too thin."

31561 HOOKERS - BUSY Albin Chaplin 3024-1516

There once was an actress of Bonely,
And the men never let her be lonely.
So she hung out in front
Of her popular cunt,
A sign reading, "Standing Room Only."

31562 HOOKERS - BUSY L1378

A shabby old harlot sold goods
To forgers, embezzlers and hoods;
To judges and preachers,
And Sunday school teachers,
And she fucked them all good in the woods.

31563 HOOKERS - BUSY Albin Chaplin 3024-1533

A teacher by trade in the day,
At night just a hooker for pay.
If it's not a pop quiz,
It's a bit of hot jizz,
I guess and suppose you could say.

31564 HOOKERS - BUSY Mike Prsnut

A union official, MacLout,
Was having a fine fucking bout.
Twenty fucks in a row,
And the harlot said, "Joe,
Remember -- it's thirty and out."

31565 HOOKERS - BUSY Albin Chaplin 3024-1594

Annabel was a girl from Bangore,
Who turned out to be quite a whore.
She went to the states,
Banged up 250 mates,
From the video, you could tell she was sore.

31566 HOOKERS - BUSY

A whore named O'Hare was amenable
To taking a dare quite un-penable.
Through one up to nine
She could handle just fine;
Her position was then quite untenable.

31567 HOOKERS - BUSY Pierce Evans

Doing Louise is what you yearn,
But one thing that you should learn:
The best thing to do
Join the end of the queue,
And bloody-well wait for your turn.

31568 HOOKERS - BUSY

A patient old strumpet named Flossie
Lay back on a bank soft and mossy;
There she waited all day
Till it showed up her way --
The whole goddamned horny town posse!

31569 HOOKERS - BUSY Armand E Singer 508

There was a young madam named Burke
Who had an affair with a Turk.
She could not see the gent
Who came up for the rent,
She was fully wrapped up in her work.

31570 HOOKERS - BUSY Albin Chaplin

While the harlot was screwing some jerk,
The old landlord came in with his clerk.
He asked for the rent,
But she said to the gent,
"Not right now, for I'm wrapped up in work."

31571 HOOKERS - BUSY Albin Chaplin 3024-0220

A lady who lives in Des Moines
Has what poets have called "loamy loins".
She enjoys great renown
As best bargain in town,
'Cause she rents them for just a few coins.

31572 HOOKERS - CHEAP Arnie Schoenbrun P0310

There once was a whore most deluxe,
All the perverts adored her lewd fucks.
She'd beat their tools off,
Let them cunt lap her froth,
Or she'd shit in their face, for two bucks.

31573 HOOKERS - CHEAP G1770

To the harlot, the old chimney sweeper
Complained that her prices were steeper.
Said the harlot, nonplussed,
"If for bargains you lust,
You will find that the back hole is cheaper."

31574 HOOKERS - CHEAP Albin Chaplin 3024-0952

Said a sailor ashore in Berlin,
"Fraulein, wieviel kosten some sin?"
She said, "For you one mark
We'll adjourn to the park,
You can klophen but I won't let you in."

31575 HOOKERS - CHEAP Arthur Deex P0102

There was an old whore named McGee,
Who was just the right sort for a spree.
She said, "For a fuck,
I charge half a buck,
And I throw in the asshole for free.

31576 HOOKERS - CHEAP L1035

A tart who was down on her luck
Accepted a trick for a buck.
When he waxed too erotic
She cried, "Nothing exotic--
A buck gets you only a fuck!"

31577 HOOKERS - CHEAP

There was a sweet thing from Champlain,
Who grants sexual favors insane.
You'd think that she'd laugh
At a buck and a half,
But you don't hear the tourists complain!

31578 HOOKERS - CHEAP Jim Weaver Collection

Said a hooker to johns in a bar,
"Your concept of price is bizarre:
If you're thinking retail,
It'll cost you a bale--
But (w)holesale is cheaper by far!"

31579 HOOKERS - CHEAP Norm Storer P9205

A frustrated young cowboy named Grange
Met a wizened old whore on the range.
He said, "I need a fuck
But I've only one buck."
She said, "Quite alright, I give change."

31580 HOOKERS - CHEAP Dave Bradford

Pam's efforts at raising a buck
Aren't meeting with very much luck.
If she's overchargin',
Not giving a bargain,
She'll have to charge less for each fuck.

31581 HOOKERS - CHEAP Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young girl from Des Moines,
Who had a large sack full of coins.
The nickels and dimes,
She got for the times
That she cradled the boys in her loins.

31582 HOOKERS - CHEAP L1011

A seamstress from Epping-on-Tyne,
Used to peddle her tail down the line.
She first got a crown,
But her prices went down;
Now she'll fit you for ten pence or nine.

31583 HOOKERS - CHEAP L1014

There was an old Count of Swoboda,
Who would not pay a whore what he owed her.
So with great savoir-faire,
She stood on a chair,
And pissed in his whiskey-and-soda.

31584 HOOKERS - CHEAP L1061

A five-cent chick sounds like delight;
Although, to be sure, not so tight;
If she chews lots of gum;
To get head might be dumb;
Those jaw muscles fill me with fright!

31585 HOOKERS - CHEAP

There once was a whore named Elise
Who would give everyone a piece.
For just ten dollars cash,
You could get in her gash;
For five she'd just drop to her knees.

31586 HOOKERS - CHEAP Dr Limerick 04-19-96

Grins a fey Swedish groupie named Lynn:
"There are Nordics who may not get in.
For a screw sometimes bores
When it's Danish or Norse,
But I sure do put out for a Finn!"
(fin - a five dollar bill - American slang)
31587 HOOKERS - CHEAP Jim Weaver Collection

A red-headed lass from Hoboken
Claimed she'd do aught for a token.
I viewed with suspicion
The words of this Titian,
But I'm here to say she wasn't jokin'.

31588 HOOKERS - CHEAP G1804

I once knew a Scotsman who said,
I'd pay more than two pence to bed
A trollop or doxie
Who shows me the moxie,
To toss my kilt over her head!

31589 HOOKERS - CHEAP Ken Rose

Said a sailor ashore in La France,
"La Mlle, combien il coute in your pants?"
She said, "For you one franc
I can give it a yank,
It costs more for vilan can can danse!"

31590 HOOKERS - CHEAP   Arthur Deex   P0102

I once knew a dirty old whore,
Who'd screw me and blow me and more.
But when down on my luck,
She would charge just a buck,
And say, "That's what good friends are for."

31591 HOOKERS - CHEAP   Bob Birch

Last Sunday, at our altar call,
A young girl confessed that she'd ball
Any man for two cents --
The response was immense;
Offering plate's full of dents from the haul!

31592 HOOKERS - CHEAP   Robin K. Willoughby P8706

I once met a bitch with the mange,
And humped that old dog on the range;
I stuck a whole dollar
Up under her collar;
She thanked me and gave me my change.

31593 HOOKERS - CHEAP   Travis Brasell

A randy old tart of Tacoma,
When diddled would sing "La Paloma."
Her price dropped to dimes
If a guy shot five times,
And she'd give him a special diploma.

31594 HOOKERS - CHEAP   G1873

Said the Madam, "You want Annie Tillet?"
Said the john, "That's my order, please fill it.
She's the lowest of tramps
But she gives me Green Stamps,
And my wife says she needs a new skillet."

31595 HOOKERS - CHEAP Theo Heller P9205

Her therapy never would cease;
It caused every pain to decrease;
And for this appliance
Of physical science,
Her charge was but two bucks a piece!

31596 HOOKERS - CHEAP Lance Payne P8305

The once was a young girl named Hicks
Who for money would suck on guys' pricks.
She swallows and spits;
You can feel her tits,
And she is now half price before six!

31597 HOOKERS - CHEAP J. Keeler

A hooker named Sally May,
Worked hard screwing all day
However during the night
Her price was so right
The customers all yelled "Hoo Ray"

31598 HOOKERS - CHEAP Jim Weaver Collection

An exotic young hooker named Lily
Could delight any John, Dick or Willy.
But the best thing she gave
To a pecker named Dave
Was a refund -- for his was a dilly!

31599 HOOKERS - CHEAP Lims For Year - 01

A lonely old maid name of Skilling
Proposed to sell ass for a shilling.
Said a man, "Why so low?"
She replied, "You must know
There's a hole in my life that needs filling."

31600 HOOKERS - CHEAP Albin Chaplin 3024-1661

She's a woman who never dissents;
This hooker will take fifty cents.
This lusty young honey
Can do without money.
If she likes you a lot, she will yentz.

31601 HOOKERS - CHEAP Al Willis

There was an old hag named LeSueur,
Who was just an out-and-out whore.
Between her big teats
You could come for two bits,
And she'd fuck in any old sewer.

31602 HOOKERS - CHEAP L1028

If a girl charges fifty or more,
She's rotten, they say, to the core.
Then strange though it seems --
Take the other extreme --
If her price is too cheap, she's a whore.

31603 HOOKERS - CHEAP Albin Chaplin 3024-1612

"By the minute I charge," said Miss Grange,
"And five bucks is the usual range."
But the way one man reckoned,
He blew in one second,
So he gave her a dime and got change.

31604 HOOKERS - CHEAP Albin Chaplin 3024-1535

A prostitute by name of Rice
Was infected by pubic lice.
When she would hump,
The lice would jump,
So she had to lower her price.

31605 HOOKERS - CHEAP Tom Patton P9611

An affable tart of Bellevue
Said, "While I'll go to beddy with you,
I'd prefer a rich jerk...
It'd be the same work,
And he'd cough up more dough than you do!"

31606 HOOKERS - CHEAP Grand Prix Lim 292

A painted young lady's in Montague;
Her eyelids are smeared with a rotten hue;
With rouges and paint
From forehead to taint;
You shag her, it all with rub off on you.

31607 HOOKERS - CHEAP Allen Wolverton

You cheated! And now you appease,
With a taint that's infested with fleas?
Please keep your puss hidden,
Since skank is forbidden
And downwind I'll faint in the breeze.

31608 HOOKERS - CHEAP Allen Wolverton

There are some sweet girls in the boonies;
They'll blow you for three or four toonies,
Out in the back,
For lack of a shack,
Discount rates for the "businessman noonies."

31609 HOOKERS - CHEAP Dudesdead

A stingy old cockster named Orrin
Just loves to take trips to climes foreign.
He searches for whores
On faraway shores
Who never cost more than a florin.

31610 HOOKERS - CHEAP Armand E Singer 505

A whore I once knew from Hoboken
Would screw for just one subway token.
She was ugly as hell
And she tended to smell,
But it sure as hell beats chicken chokin'.

31611 HOOKERS - CHEAP

There was a young lady from Butte,
Who acted a little too cute,
Especially for
A five-dollar whore
In a house that lacked even repute.

31612 HOOKERS - CHEAP John Ciardi

There was an old whore name of Gudgett,
Who said to a man, "Don't begrudge it.
If you come each week thrice,
I will lower the price."
He said, "No, I must live on a budget."

31613 HOOKERS - CHEAP Albin Chaplin 3024-1541

A young man who was from Walla Walla
Grew extremely hot under the collar
Whenever a tart
Would ask him to part
With anything over a dollar.

31614 HOOKERS - CHEAP Isaac Asimov

There was a young fellow of Butte,
Who differed with a prostitute,
As to what he should pay;
So she met him halfway,
And said, "Sir, I'm not prone to dispute."

31615 HOOKERS - CHEAP Albin Chaplin 3024-1464

A loose-hipped young lady of Lyme
Who started streetwalking part-time,
Found at five cents a sale,
She sold oodles of tail.
Now she's whoring full time for a dime.

31616 HOOKERS - CHEAP G1820

Amy, the odd little duck!
She sure likes to suck and to fuck.
Asked her roommates,
"Amy just ate?"
She'll eat one again for a buck.

31617 HOOKERS - CHEAP Arden

A clever young harlot named Gail
Held her annual one-cent sale--
The results weren't surprising:
It was good merchandising,
But awfully hard on her tail!

31618 HOOKERS - CHEAP Stan McKean

A hard-up old harlot of Lucknow
Remarked, "If you don't have a buck now,
And you fancy my crater,
You can pay sometime later,
And I'll give you one half of a fuck now."

31619 HOOKERS - CHEAP Albin Chaplin 3024-1588

Lee asked the loose lass in Pawtucket.
"Will you trade me some tail for this bucket?"
She replied, "Listen Lee,
That's the same as for free,
But I'll let you dunk dick for a ducat."

31620 HOOKERS - CHEAP Grand Prix Lim 186

You fellows be gentle with any
Old whores that you meet name of Winnie.
She charges a price
That is very nice;
Not a buck, not a dime, but a penny!

31621 HOOKERS - CHEAP Travis Brasell

A harlot who called herself Jenny;
Of patrons, she truly had many,
For her body was fine,
And her motions devine,
And her fee was but only a penny.

31622 HOOKERS - CHEAP Cap'n Bean

There once was a whore from Kilkenny
Who peddled her ass for a penny.
She would holler out loud
At the men in the crowd,
"Hello, dear! You been gettin' any?"

31623 HOOKERS - CHEAP G1815

A cheerful young girl who was willing,
Used to lay all the boys for a shilling,
Till a man deep in vice
Gave her double the price--
Though still willing, a shilling's not thrilling.

31624 HOOKERS - CHEAP G1890

There was a young woman named Gwen
Who said she would fuck for a fin.
I know it's hard knocks
But I got the box
That the sweet little cherry came in.

31625 HOOKERS - CHEAP Greger101

A woman there was named Godiva,
Ambitious, hard-working -- a striver.
Just screwing around
Wasted time, she had found,
So she charges each fellow a fiver.

31626 HOOKERS - CHEAP Isaac Asimov

Foolishly did Joy de Doler
Let gentlemen pay to pole her.
Without any sense
Charged one hundred cents.
You could have her for only a dollar!

31627 HOOKERS - CHEAP Archie

There was a streetwalker named Duckworth,
Whose ass was not even one fuck worth.
She offered young Clive
Her ass for a five,
But all he could take was one buck worth.

31628 HOOKERS - CHEAP Albin Chaplin 3024-1496

I brought home a two dollar whore;
She promised to make my dick sore.
She didn't have change,
Her snatch had the mange,
So I threw the bitch out the door.

31629 HOOKERS - CHEAP Gene Brady

There once was a man from Brougham,
Who told hookers that he like to screw them.
Imagine his luck
When they said, "Just five bucks,
But you have to pay for the room."

31630 HOOKERS - CHEAP Brian Marlin

There was and old girl from Kilkenny,
Whose usual charge was a penny.
For half of that sum,
You might rodger her bum,
A source of amusement to many.

31631 HOOKERS - CHEAP Norman Douglas L1034

A destitute prostitute, Pru,
Has a wonderful bargain for you.
For the price of a fuck,
With minimal luck,
She'll polish your spectacles too.

31632 HOOKERS - CHEAP Norm Storer P9611

When the harlot a man did entice,
He agreed and exposed his device.
As it dropped to his feet,
She exclaimed, "What a meat!
Just for you I will lower the price."

31633 HOOKERS - CHEAP Albin Chaplin 3024-1504

There was an old whore from Hoboken;
A slump had her girls all heartbroken.
She then tried a new caper
With an ad in the paper,
And the price was reduced with a token.

31634 HOOKERS - CHEAP Albin Chaplin

"Two-bit whores!" cried the man from Charters,
To his wife and both of his daughters.
They came back with a cry,
Hit him square in the eye,
With an oversize sack full of quarters.

31635 HOOKERS - CHEAP   Clarence E. Boyle   P8504

A lucious young cutie named Cole
Has a middle that's many men's goal...
Most clients go crackside,
But some prefer backside...
She charges the same either hole.

31636 HOOKERS - CHEAP   Grand Prix Lim 564

A criminal known as Bernice
Is wanted by Boston police.
She's addicted to crime,
But she'll never do time,
'Cause she screws cops for five bucks apiece.

31637 HOOKERS - CHEAP   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0311

Bernice and policemen agree
To the doctrine of RHIP. (Rank hath its privilege)
So when business is slowed,
Her favors bestowed
On captains and sergeants for free.

31638 HOOKERS - CHEAP   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0311

As the poem I carefully writ,
Lieutenants I had to omit.
'Twas not just for kicks,
But unlike their dicks,
Three syllables just didn't fit.

31639 HOOKERS - CHEAP   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0311

A hooker charged prices absurd.
The cheapest that we've ever heard.
Just five bucks for "Head"
And she furthermore said
That "Screw"'s just a ten dollar word.

31640 HOOKERS - CHEAP Theo M. Heller P9308

A whore had the notion sublime,
To take on seven men at one time;
One on top, one beneath,
In each hand, in the teeth,
And two with her toes, for a dime.

31641 HOOKERS - CHEAP G0775

Whenever constipation has gripped ya,
So bad that it's like Jack has ripped ya,
Then know it's a blessing,
Compared to confessing
That some old cheap whore has done gypped ya.

31642 HOOKERS - CHEAP Travis Brasell

There once was a whore named Jillings,
Who'd give bj's for just a few shillings.
Once she did hummeth
And the Ice Man Cometh,
And she said, "You have hurt my fillings!"

31643 HOOKERS - CHEAP Gearhart

A prostitute, down with the blues,
Told the shop steward, bringing her shoes:
"As I told you last night,
I'll not fucking unite
If you don't accept 'short-time' for dues."

31644 HOOKERS - CHEAP Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P8701

Or go see that lady named Marge;
Who will, for a very small charge,
Show you her stuff,
And then, sure enough
Your penis will start to enlarge.

31645 HOOKERS - CHEAP

I met a young maiden named Sue,
Who swore to me, she didn't screw.
I bet her a quid
That she would, and she did.
I like a small wager, don't you?

31646 HOOKERS - CHEAP Phil

There once was a lady of sin
Whose face showed just where she had been.
Her price is would rise
With the tool's length or size,
But for you, she would charge just a fin.
(fin - five dollars)
31647 HOOKERS - CHEAP Fred Cohen P8512

There once was a hooker from Boulder
Who charged way too much, and I told her.
She said, "Listen, you creep!
You've been getting it cheap!"
So I put her on E-bay and sold her.

31648 HOOKERS - CHEAP Anon

There was an old madam named Wise,
Who offered some very good buys:
From the ten dollar girls
Who were plump and with curls,
To the fifty-cent pieces with flies.

31649 HOOKERS - CHEAP Albin Chaplin 3024-1698

There was an old harlot named Bryce
Who tried a new business device.
For the fathers who came
Whe kept prices the same,
But the sons were let in for half price.

31650 HOOKERS - CHEAP Albin Chaplin 3024-1459

Christina from somewhere near Teep,
Is a tart and though ever so cheap,
Has been used by some ten
Thousand three hundred men.
I suggest that you stick to your sheep.

31651 HOOKERS - CHEAP Peter Wilkins

There once was a floozy named Annie,
Whose prices were cosy, and canny.
A buck for a fuck,
Fifty cents for a suck,
And a dime for a feel of her fanny.

31652 HOOKERS - CHEAP L0993

In the city of York, there's a lass,
Who will hitch up her dress when you pass.
If you toss her two bits,
She will strip to the teats,
And let you explore her bare ass.

31653 HOOKERS - CHEAP L1026

When the Price sisters came into town,
Their ill repute house gained renown.
Men would knock on the door
And would come by the score,
When they heard that the Prices went down.

31654 HOOKERS - CHEAP Albin Chaplin

Two whores from the small town of Argo,
Came calling and peddling their cargo:
"Three bucks for our quim."
But I said to them,
"Aw, dammit, girls, I'm not Wells Fargo!"

31655 HOOKERS - CHEAP

There was a young lady called Hannah,
Who carried a mallet and spanner;
She said she was willing
To bang for a shilling,
Or tighten your nuts for a tanner.

31656 HOOKERS - CHEAP Peter J Rose

An irate young husband named Polyp,
Lashed out with a terrible wallop,
At an overnight guest,
Who dared to suggest,
That his wife was an ordinary trollop.

31657 HOOKERS - CHEAP

The hooker told me: "Listen honey,
If you want to fuck me, show your money.
Twenty five bucks a lay,
Does that sound OK?"
But cheap as that makes me feel funny.

31658 HOOKERS - CHEAP Klass

There was a young girl named Dale,
Who put her ass up for sale.
For the sum of two bits,
You could tickle her teats,
But a buck would get you real tail.

31659 HOOKERS - CHEAP L1009

I once knew a crazy old whore,
Who promised she would fuck no more.
For a crummy two bits,
She'd show you her tits,
And moan as she shit on the floor.

31660 HOOKERS - CHEAP MrMalo

In the village lived Lucy LeSeur,
Who was just an out-and-out hooer.
Between her big tits
Men could go for two bits,
And for four bits a fellow could screw her.

31661 HOOKERS - CHEAP Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady of Kennewick
Who got bored with her two-for-a-penny trick.
She gave up on hooking
For short-order cooking,
With results that would make even Denny sick.

31662 HOOKERS - CHEAP jemstone P2006

"You've been bad, you old grouch Ebeneezer!"
Said the pretty young eager-to-pleaser;
He had dickered her down
To have sex for a crown,
And then offered two pence just to squeeze her.

31663 HOOKERS - CHEAP Crazy Legs T9801

A horny young sailor named Clark
Once picked up a slut in the park.
She was ugly and crude,
And a horror when nude,
But was good for a fuck in the dark.

31664 HOOKERS - CHEAP Albin Chaplin 3024 G1760

A low-priced old harlot of Thrace
Enticed a young man to her place.
But he said to her, "Nellie,
You must lie on your belly,
For I can't stand to look at your face."

31665 HOOKERS - CHEAP Albin Chaplin 3024-1677

An old man, short of cash, name of Heeper
Told the harlot her prices were steeper
Than he could afford.
Said the whore, somewhat bored,
"You can lick at the back hole, it's cheaper."

31666 HOOKERS - CHEAP Albin Chaplin

There was a wee lassie of Ulva,
Who was blessed with a rather good vulva.
For a fiver she'd say,
You can have me all day,
If you've no vaseline, I'll use sulva.

31667 HOOKERS - CHEAP David Fisher

Fair Julia, who sold Christmas candy,
Or pussy to any rich dandy,
Now gives it for free
To little old me,
'Cause I'm so well hung and randy!

31668 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE Roderick T9712

There is a fair maid by the sea
Who services lovers for free.
But this casual lass
Has a germ in her ass,
Causing sailors to squirt purple pee.

31669 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE The Sailor P0307

La Paz? Ain't that down in Bolivia?
That's where I met luscious Olivia.
I said: "How ya doin'?
How much for a screwin'?"
She said: "Nothing mister, I'll give ya."

31670 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE

A low priced young lady named Perkins,
Would do it for peanuts or gherkins.
But she wouldn't give in
To a man for some sin,
Till she had a good look at his workin's.

31671 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE Albin Chaplin 3024-0290

There was a young whore from Madrid,
Who anyone could fuck for a quid.
But a bastard Italian
With balls like a stallion
Said he'd do it for nothing, and did!

31672 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE L1031

"How come you gave sex -- it was free?"
Asked Willie of Madame McGee.
She paused for a while,
Then replied with a smile,
"Tonight you were not on TV."

31673 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE Clarence E. Boyle P8707

Well, I can't resist a good trade,
Whenever I want to get laid.
I'll barter, I'll swap,
From each bed I'll hop,
And never once need to get paid.

31674 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE Carol

Said a certain young woman named Fay,
"There's nothing that's on for today.
There's a fellow or two
Who are waiting, it's true,
But that's fun! Neither one has to pay.

31675 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE Isaac Asimov

A guy met a girl in Anacostia,
And said, "Darling, dare I accost ya?
I got only a buck.
Is that good for a fuck?"
She replied, "Not a fart will it cost ya."

31676 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE L0992

There once was a tart with a heart;
All the guys would just fuck and depart.
She forgot to charge fees
In advance, if you please.
Was she desperate or not very smart?

31677 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE Peter Wilkins

A passionate lad one time sought
A no-good young lady named Scott.
"For how much," then he said,
"To be no good in bed?"
He replied she'd be no good for naught.

31678 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE Albin Chaplin 3024 P8703

An old two-bit whore name of Shorter
Was engaged by an elderly porter.
She was so much impressed
By his vigor and zest,
No one asked for or gave any quarter.

31679 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE Albin Chaplin 3024-0756

I hereby acknowledge receipt
Of Peter's nine inches of meat;
So thankful I be
That I'm waiving my fee.
Signed _ _ _ _ _ _, who'd like a repeat.

31680 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE Peter Wilkins

This Peter bloke sounds awfully nice,
Since ladies are waiving their price.
But a nine-inch screw
Just doesn't ring true.
So maybe he visited twice?

31681 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE Hermione

Although there appears to be cunt
In Scunthorpe, I have to be blunt;
I've never, indeed,
Felt the tiniest need
Of Hermione's twat for a punt.

31682 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE Peter Wilkins

Not a morsel? Not even a whit?
Not a drib, or a drab, or a bit?
That's not what you said
In West Birkenhead,
When I offered a peek at my tit?

31683 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE Hermione

On holiday once in the Med,
I took a young lady to bed;
It might have been you,
But it cannot be true
For she gave me the best firk'n head.

31684 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE Peter Wilkins

I did make a trip to the Med
And took a young man to my bed;
When I asked him for tact
And respect in the act,
All I got was his best smirk instead.

31685 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE Hermione

There was a young woman named Melanie,
Who was asked by a man, "Do you sell any?"
She replied, "No, siree,
I give it for free...
To sell it, dear sir, is a felony."

31686 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE

The girl of my dreams, Anastasia,
Knows sexual tricks to amaze ya.
She'll bring you coition
In any position,
And (now here's the dream part,) she pays ya.

31687 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE Anon

A woman named Roseabelle Lee
Would screw for a nominal fee.
But her sister, Suzette,
Was a better fuck yet,
'Cause she would just do it for free.

31688 HOOKERS - CHEAP - FREE Cap'n Bean

A sprightly young tart in Pompeii,
Used to make fifty drachma per lay.
But age dimmed her renown,
And now she lies down
Fifty times for the same pay.

31689 HOOKERS - CHEAP - ZSERIES L1046

An aging call girl in L.A.
Used to make half a thousand a day.
But age dimmed her renown,
And now she lays down,
Nearly ten times for exactly that pay.

31690 HOOKERS - CHEAP - ZSERIES

While checking her cash, madam Fern
Found counterfeit bills from young Bern.
Though she ran up the stair,
He was already there
At the point where there was no return.

31691 HOOKERS - CHEAP - ZSERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-1510

The harlot from old madam Fern's
Had such a great time with young Burns,
And she found him so gay
That she asked him to stay,
Until all of the harlots took turns.

31692 HOOKERS - CHEAP - ZSERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-1511

"Mean, moody, magnificent," that is
A phrase you'd not use about Gladys.
She stands in the shade,
There plying her trade,
And gives it away, free and gratis.

31693 HOOKERS - CHEAP - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

But then comes a man up from Dover,
Who bundles her into his Rover.
'Cause he's far from fussy,
Just wanting some pussy,
So's happy and feels Glad all over.

31694 HOOKERS - CHEAP - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

For a harlot, old carpenter Slade
A partition installed, and conveyed
A bill for the labor,
But the harlot said, "Neighbor,
You can take out your payments in trade."

31695 HOOKERS - CHEAP - ZSERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2925

He accepted the harlot's condition;
She lay down and he took the position.
With his finger and thumb
In her cunthole and bum,
He said, "Pay or out comes the partition."

31696 HOOKERS - CHEAP - ZSERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2926

He said, "Hey whatcha' got? Come, let's barter,"
As he hastily loosened my garter.
Then looked down with a smile,
Asked "Will you go the full mile?"
I said "Fifty bucks would be a good starter."

31697 HOOKERS - CHEAP - ZSERIES

"50 bucks? And that's only a starter?
When your sexy young sister will part 'er
Legs for a buck,
And if you get stuck
In well, even then she will barter!"

31698 HOOKERS - CHEAP - ZSERIES

A hooker was working the street,
When a young lad she chanced to meet.
She showed him her boobs
And just a few pubes,
But he had no cash for a treat.

31699 HOOKERS - CHEAP - ZSERIES   Arden

The hooker said, "Well that's OK.
Today you are Frito-Lay.
But please don't Snicker
When you see my knickers,
Or drink from my Milky Way.

31700 HOOKERS - CHEAP - ZSERIES   Arden

A whore, and intelligent, too!
I know I've had one, maybe two;
Some do things back-asswards,
Like misspell their passwords,
And some even fart when they screw!

31701 HOOKERS - COMPETENT

There was a young fellow named Dick
Who drained blood from his brain to his prick.
During trysts rank and boozy,
He bragged to his floozy,
But to her he was just another trick.

31702 HOOKERS - COMPETENT   Norm Brust

The whores who work out in St. Louis
Seek clients by hollering, "Screw us!"
But those in Des Moines
Hide grapes in their groin,
And promise things much more sensouis.

31703 HOOKERS - COMPETENT   Norm Storer

Juanita, the Mexican whore,
She will fuck you right down on the floor,
But not in the bed.
"It's too soft", she said.
"I like it real hard, Si Senore!"

31704 HOOKERS - COMPETENT   Lims For Year - 01

Said an over-fastidious gent,
To a whore, "If you mean to give vent
To my passion, I hope
You've made good use of soap,
And have grown to the age of consent."

31705 HOOKERS - COMPETENT   John Ciardi

When she quoted her price to him, Dawn,
Said, "Relax yourself, Man, you look drawn.
It takes nothing but cash
For a stab at my gash,
So shuck out the bucks and climb on!"

31706 HOOKERS - COMPETENT   Grand Prix Lim 167

Our neighborhood whore is no beauty.
But we're not the sort to be snooty.
We favor a lass
With a good country ass,
And a proper devotion to duty.

31707 HOOKERS - COMPETENT   John Ciardi

There was an old hooker named Jane,
Whose customers all were insane.
She preferred Julius Caesar
'Cause he could in fact please her,
While Napoleon kept trying in vain.

31708 HOOKERS - COMPETENT

Says campfollower Mitsy McGore,
"A trollop can easily score
With any Marine
If she comes on the scene
As the whorps who does morps for the Corps!"

31709 HOOKERS - COMPETENT   Norm Storer

An obliging young harlot named Lentz
Rents her genital area to gents.
Now and then a guy hollers
At her price of ten dollars,
But to Lentz every dollar makes sense...

31710 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Grand Prix Lim 89

That luscious young harlot, Miss Burkes,
The pick of our local sex-works,
Attracted the mayor,
The judge, a surveyor,
And a newsboy who normally jerks.

31711 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Grand Prix Lim 177 G1752

The shadier ladies from Queets,
Are ranked their profession's elites;
They arouse in the men
An insatiable yen
For Native American Sweets.

31712 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Ed Potts P8606

To the whore on the farm went young Matthew,
And chickens and pigs did the path use,
For the lad did not think.
Said the harlot, "You stink!
I'm afraid that I first have to bath youse."

31713 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1598

There once was a harlot named Suzie,
Who often got drunken and woozy.
She worked on the street;
Lots of men she would meet;
Now wouldn't you say she's a floozy?

31714 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Shari Clevenger

To the butcher, a lady named Gail
Made it clear that she charged for her tail.
But he said, with reflection,
"I can make no exception --
You will find all my sausage for sale."

31715 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1526

In a bawdy house, naive young Ted
Paid a hooker to take him to bed.
She asked, with soft laugh,
"Round the World? Half and Half?"
"We can have them drinks later," he said.

31716 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Loren Fitzhugh P9205

A sturdy old harlot named Astor
Was fucked by a gent who outclassed her.
She found the old codge
Was head of the Lodge,
And she knew why they called him Grand Master.

31717 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1431

A van-driving hooker named Crenna,
C.B.ing for tricks near Ravenna,
Locked professional gears
With a Smoky with ears
And a hyperextended antenna.

31718 HOOKERS - COMPETENT

She said, "I'm from Boise, you know.",
As she sucked on the clergyman's toe.
He said, "I da priest
In dis kinky love feast!"
Which left her to shout, "Idaho!"

31719 HOOKERS - COMPETENT

For men who have wives like Xanthippe,
There's a gal down in old Mississippi;
A Goddess Astarte
The "wife" of the party,
But to those who can't pay, "Just a chippie."

31720 HOOKERS - COMPETENT John Mayhood P0206

She said that for payment in coin,
She'd happily ungird her loin.
Near Freshwater Bay,
So there, as we lay,
I kissed her down there on the groin.
(groin - beach extension to protect from erosion)
31721 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Tiddy Ogg

A studious harlot was Metters,
Who always was screwed by her betters.
She'd collect B.V.D.'s
From well-known Ph.D.'s;
She was truly a lady of letters.

31722 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1606

There was a young fellow named Si,
Whose motto was "Never say die."
Too plain to attract,
He never attacked.
If he couln't persuade, he would buy.

31723 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Isaac Asimov

A trollop named Mae in Montclair,
Would only take tricks in a chair.
When questioned, she said,
"It's too tiring in bed.
If you don't like a chair, go elsewhere!"

31724 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Grand Prix Lim 494 G1838

Opined a smart chippie from Beasely,
"I can handle all comers quite easily...
Now and then there are guys
Oversexed and outsized,
But the average is limpid and measley."

31725 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Grand Prix Lim 718 G1739

A movie producer named Mudgett
Loves bringing in sex under budget,
But gladly will blow
A huge wad of dough
On hookers and never begrudge it.

31726 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Armand E Singer 788

There was a young lady of Kent,
The facts she did misrepresent.
She told lawyers from Yale
That her ass was for sale,
But they proved it was only for rent.

31727 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Albin Chaplin 3024 P8111

Though many a modern maid may
With loving lads, lustily lay;
A mercenary person
Is Bernice MacPherson;
She'll play not until they pre-pay.

31728 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Tiddy Ogg

There once was a girl from Decatur,
Who'd screw anybody who paid her.
One guy, short of bread,
Offered SPAM loaf instead.
She promptly replied, "See you later!"

31729 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Bob Roberds P9608

There was a male tourist from Norway,
Who had sex with a whore in a doorway.
Once back in the crowd,
He wondered aloud,
"What ever happened to foreplay?"

31730 HOOKERS - COMPETENT

When Hubert (the younger) Douglas
Was making his move on a lass,
He stopped in his tracks,
When she told him the facts:
"I'll not go to bed without brass!"

31731 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Cubby

Said a well-worn old hooker named Black,
"It is not just a matter of jack;
I'm a lady of leisure
Who gets lots of pleasure
Entertaining men friends on my back."

31732 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Armand E Singer 309

So you say there is a lady, tut tut!,
And you think that she is not a slut?
I beg to differ,
She'll 'win one for the giffer'.
Ah, what a young lady oh, what?

31733 HOOKERS - COMPETENT

After class, a hooker while dressin',
Said, "Improving tricks I find distressin'.
To maintain my credential
As professional wench I'll
Need only one more fucking lesson."

31734 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Thomas G. Keller P9409

A hard-core old whore from Peru,
Who wouldn't give credit, 'tis true,
Said, "Pay as you enter,
You're only a renter
Of space for an hour or two."

31735 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Armand E Singer 364

Maltilda, the sportinghouse queen,
Does most of her work in Moline;
A form of employment
Which gives no enjoyment
To Archbishop Fulton J. Sheen.

31736 HOOKERS - COMPETENT G1857

There was a streetwalker named Jones
Who felt a deep chill in her bones.
She performed for humanity,
Interspersed with profanity,
And the whole night was pierced with her groans.

31737 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Albin Chaplin 3024 G1811

Said a streetwalker bold to Big Dan:
"I'll take you on anywhere, man!
If you're in a big rush,
There's the park underbrush,
Or how 'bout a quick blow in the can?"

31738 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Grand Prix Lim 539 G1766

Now as you may know, I keep tabs
On gals, and I recommend Babs.
Who haunts the White Hart,
But mind, she's a tart.
You'd better watch out for the crabs.

31739 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Tiddy Ogg

Well I'd recommend Tania Tucker,
But here too, I'll warn you, don't fuck her.
Instead, spend some money
On this soft wet-lipped honey;
She's known as the best peckersucker.

31740 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Dirruk

The confetti should not be unfurled
And 'Bon Voyage's should not be hurled.
When a hooker's out cruising
And flirting and boozing,
She always has gone 'round the world'.

31741 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Martin Wellborn

After lots of wild fun and much boozing,
He got in his car and went cruising.
Then a woman named Charlotte,
The town's only harlot,
Screwed his brains out and now he is snoozing.

31742 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Bob Birch

To old codgers who live on their pensions,
To barkeeps and drunks at conventions,
To studs on the street,
Mable sold her arse meat
In a way one reluctantly mentions.

31743 HOOKERS - COMPETENT G1850

There was a whore down at the docks
Who kept all her cash in her socks.
When the navy sailed in,
She could not help but grin
At the thought of those sock filling cocks.

31744 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Paul South African

"My trade," said a hooker named Cole,
"Lets me play a respectable role
In our culture today.
I pay my own way
And manage to stay off the dole."

31745 HOOKERS - COMPETENT A. N. Wilkins P8609

To his girl, said a Cornish marine,
"You've the knobbiest coastline I've seen.
'Twould be a wonderful sport
To put into port,
If the rest of the fleet hadn't been."

31746 HOOKERS - COMPETENT John Ciardi G0402

A lady named Rose had a daughter
Who did things no lady had ought'er.
The good folks confessed
She was none of the best,
But I noticed they, all of them, bought her.

31747 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Stanton Vaughn G1767

There was a young fellow named Dania,
Who had a young girl from Rumania.
He said, "Let's see you work us
A whole three ring circus.
That's exactly the reason I'm payin' ya."

31748 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Albin Chaplin

There was a young madam McNitt,
Who gave all the men a good fit.
With no trouble at all,
She took large men or small,
And young lads who had father's permit.

31749 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Albin Chaplin

Of my clients, I like best the go-getter,
Who is rich and disdains a French letter.
Some men think a lot of me,
Who profess to like bottomy,
But for me, frontal twatomy's better."

31750 HOOKERS - COMPETENT G1798

A hooker who worked many towns,
Was kidded one day by some clowns.
They wanted to know
How her business did go;
She said it had its ups and downs.

31751 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1680

She took the DOUCEUR from the chap,
A lagniappe for tapping his sap.
Then she smoothed out the sheet,
And returned to her beat,
A real loving Venus "Fly Trap".

31752 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Chris Papa

"Is it too much to ask," said Lord Rayne,
To a baggage with whom he had lain,
"That you wait below stairs
And tend your affairs,
In case I require you again?"

31753 HOOKERS - COMPETENT John Ciardi

Said the student at UCLA
To the hooker he wanted to lay:
"I feel like a jerk;
I do all the work,
So why is it I have to pay?"

31754 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Arnie Schoenbrun P0305

A flag-waving harlot with nerve,
Her country in two wars did serve.
In the trenches up front,
With her cunt, took the brunt,
And she wiggled her asshole with verve.

31755 HOOKERS - COMPETENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1617

A whore who survived Occupation
Was freed by U.S. Liberation.
But she wore out her ass
With the army top brass
So she sued for and got reparation.

31756 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024 P8405

A worn-out old harlot was Roocher;
Her cunt was in need of a suture.
But she knew fucking well,
That her asshole would sell,
So she had no concern for the future.

31757 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1453

A lad caused a harlot distraction;
His passion put her out of action.
She requestted he pay
Five more dollars that day
For she felt there had been an infraction.

31758 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1491

A harlot was charged by old Barger;
She claimed that his charge did enlarge her.
Barger griped at the charge
Charge by old harlot Marge,
For she claimed that his charge was much larger.

31759 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1436

There once was a girl named Lenore,
Whose occupation was that of a whore.
Till Hung Hugo stretched her,
From here to Manchester,
Now Lenore ain't a whore any more.

31760 HOOKERS - DAMAGED

In a ward lay a harlot half dead,
Confined by a blow to the head.
In a week she felt well
To get up, but said, "Hell,
I make more when I lie here in bed."

31761 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1485

There was an old whore of North Junction
Who fucked without any compunction,
And her fucking went fine
Till a quarter of nine
When she had a most serious malfunction.

31762 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1042

She was having a fanciful bout
While she screwed with a preacher devout.
But his horny old knob
Was as rough as a cob,
And he twisted her twat inside out.

31763 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1043

The girls of old madam LeClaire
Were sadly in need of repair.
A great many had snatches
That were covered in patches,
And some were devoid of all hair.

31764 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1581

The harlots of madam McNair
Disturbed an old man debonair.
He remarked, with great poise,
He could stand all the noise,
But some twats were in need of repair.

31765 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1604

Said the doctor, while checking Miss Sommer,
"Your urine may tell why you're glummer."
So she stooped to the floor
And she pissed like a whore.
"What you need," said the doc, "is a plumber."

31766 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-2311

An overworked harlot named Baird,
Remarked to the next man who stared,
"You are shit out of luck
For right after this fuck,
I must go get my pussy repaired."

31767 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1434

There was a young whore named Delores,
Who boasted of a numb clitoris.
She cared not a bit
If you sucked on her tit,
And gave money to her pimp, Boris.

31768 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Dave Jersey

Young Boris, her pimp, was a stud
And buried his pole in her mud.
Delores would scream
When he shot off his cream
And filled up her butt with his flood.

31769 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Dave Jersey

Said the priest, on our knees we must pray
For the cunts of old whores that decay.
At one time it was free,
Then they charged a large fee,
And they now cannot give it away.

31770 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1637

A drowning old harlot named Clive
Was pulled from the lake half alive.
On reviving she spoke,
She could not swim a stroke,
But she swore that she knew every dive.

31771 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1472

A harlot from Saskatchewan
Was struck by a truck which sped on.
Though her asshole was tore,
She continued to whore,
For she said that the show must go on.

31772 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1653

"Goddammit!" cried a harlot named Strong,
"I regret now I ever went wrong.
It ain't the staight tail,
It's the slashing toenail
That knocks a girl out before long!"

31773 HOOKERS - DAMAGED G1871

A Hebrew explorer named Frost
Was screwing a harlot at cost.
But he found her so roomy
That he soon became gloomy
And he cried, "I am hopelessly lost!"

31774 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-0455

There was once a disgusting old trollop;
From her nose hung a pendulous polyp;
She had warts on her tits
And a crotch full of zits,
Round her waist, and incarnadine collop. (roll of fat)

31775 HOOKERS - DAMAGED Ed Potts P8801

The broken-down harlot named Tweek
Was thirty years over her peak.
She was fast nearing death
But she had a faint breath,
So was kept on the job one more week.

31776 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK Albin Chaplin 3024-1683

I once knew a chancrous old slut
Whose left labe was large as a nut.
The flies in the loo
Would spurn a fresh poo
To siphon the boils on her butt.

31777 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK H Whelchel

Disillusioned and baffled was Phil
When he found that his harlot was ill.
He had paid her the cost
But all was not lost,
For she farted and poked with great skill.

31778 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK Albin Chaplin 3024-1629

An eager young beaver named Brickley
Engaged an old whore that was sickly.
But she started to puke,
So he said, "What a fluke!"
And he finished by jerking off quickly.

31779 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK Albin Chaplin 3024-1838

While screwing a harlot, old Gimp
Discovered the bitch falling limp.
She got sick halfway through
And began to turn blue,
So he finished the piece with the pimp.

31780 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK Albin Chaplin 3024-0922

I'm afraid you're too late pal,
For I've just been humping your gal.
Had you come home quickly,
Her dress'd be less stickly,
But wipe up I certainly shall.

31781 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK Bob Mornington

"I'm afraid you're too late pal,"
Said a cunning young runt named Hal.
"Seems the girl of your dreams
Serves up death when she creams --
She's a running young cunt of a gal"

31782 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK Gearhart

"They call her syphillis Suzie,
And she is a real loosy doozy.
Does any that move
And some that don't, too.
She is surely one cheap little floozy."

31783 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK Gearhart

You get what you pay for, I say.
So, if with ol' Winnie, you play
You'll catch something gross --
(Like clap -- have a dose.)
One way or another -- you'll pay!

31784 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK

A pustule in one old whore's crack
('Twas sebum and cancer-jam packed)
Was pinched by a turd,
And spewed out a curd,
That blistered her kinky john's sac!

31785 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK   H Welchel

A hardy old harlot named Blanding
Had found that her work was demanding,
Due to obstacles hidden.
Though she once was bedridden,
Her position of late's in good standing.

31786 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK   Albin Chaplin   3024-1450

An old business man had compassion
While screwing a whore that was ashen.
He said, "If you've ambition,
I've a better position."
But she said she preferred it dog-fashion.

31787 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK   Albin Chaplin   3024-1474

Diseased is a hooker from Leicester
Whose privates have started to feicester;
She is greatly dismayed
For she likes being laid,
And longs for requeicests this semeicester.

31788 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK   Armand Singer

When a gentleman wants to be laid,
Let reason his actions pervade.
From amongst the profession
He must choose with discretion,
Lest he's stuck with a whore that's decayed.

31789 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK   Albin Chaplin   3024-1779

Old Nader was cut to the quick;
His whore, with a full house, was sick.
So he campaigned the jails
For the scrofulous quails
And he tested them all with his prick.

31790 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK Albin Chaplin 3024-1738

An overworked hooker once said,
"I must change the sheets on my bed...
I've developed a rash,
On the lips of my gash,
And the inside's all puffy and red!"

31791 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK Paul

There was an old harlot name Measick,
Who thought she never would be sick.
But one time she got wrapped in
A long bout with a captain,
And she ended up terrobly seasick.

31792 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK Albin Chaplin 3024-1605

There was an old harlot named Blick
Who thought she would never get sick.
But one time she got wrapped in
A long bout with the captain,
And she ended up terribly seasick.

31793 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK Jim Weaver Collection

A feeble old whore on the coast
Low prices for sailors would boast.
She was too weak to lay
In the regular way;
She was fucked as she hung on a post.

31794 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK Albin Chaplin 3024-1473

There was an old whore of Tobruk,
Who kept her accounts in a book.
And this may sound bizarre,
But her best day by far,
Was the time that with the ague she shook.

31795 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK Albin Chaplin 3024-1679

A harlot once healthy and strong,
For years had been taking the prong.
She was ill for a year
Then resumed her career,
But she found the road back, hard and long.

31796 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK Albin Chaplin 3024-1672

At the doctor's, a whore name of Glover
When checked for her health did discover
A run-down condition,
So said her physician,
"You must stay out of bed to recover."

31797 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK Albin Chaplin 3024-1532

A whore who was ripe as a sewer,
Whose twat-cheese got bluer and bluer,
Acquired a small cat.
Now pussy's quite fat,
But still no one's queuing to screw her.

31798 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK

Said Sue, scraping scabs from her taint,
"Though certainly Ah ain't no saint,
The chance Ah can pocket
Fees off my eye socket,
Are tearfully, winkingly faint."

31799 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK John Miller

"Make cash on the side? Now Ah cain't!
Them doctors, insufferably quaint,
Have covered, (how droll)
My colostomy hole
With a nylon and kevlar restraint!"

31800 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK John Miller

"Yet dearie, Ah have no complaint;
Them medics used some sorta paint
To hide all the moles
On two other holes.
Could tell you which ones, but Ah ain't!

31801 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK John Miller

Old nymphomaniacal Gussy
Was frantic and feisty and fussy;
She'd boffed herself raw
And then Gussy saw
A sore 'tween her thighs that was pussy.

31802 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK Travis Brasell

You really should take better care
Of those whores that you like to share.
It would be disgusting
If that sore was busting
All over your patrons down there.

31803 HOOKERS - DAMAGED - SICK Carol

In the cunt of a dead whore named Phipp,
Was installed a new silicon chip,
So feedback from sensors
Went to coils and condensers,
And she fucked with new vigor and zip.

31804 HOOKERS - DEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-1630

For work the old harlot undressed
And fucked a young man with great zest.
From the strain she expired
But her cohorts admired,
For to die in the harness was best.

31805 HOOKERS - DEAD   Albin Chaplin   3024-1687

A hooker from London was found
Quite guilty of charging a pound.
They called her a menace
And sent her to Venice,
Where, walking the streets, she was drowned.

31806 HOOKERS - DEAD   World Best Dirt Lim P9804

While fucking a whore, Mr. Binks,
Observed that she died from some kinks
Which her cunt did invade.
But said Binks, "Since I paid,
I will fuck the old bitch till she stinks."

31807 HOOKERS - DEAD   Albin Chaplin   3024-1446

They buried the young village whore
In a graveyard not far from the shore.
She was not distressed
When they laid her to rest.
She had often been laid there before.

31808 HOOKERS - DEAD   Larry Perrine   P8802

Hickory Dickery do',
The mouse ran across the flo'.
I pulled out my nine;
His punk ass was mine.
But I missed and shot my ho'.

31809 HOOKERS - DEAD   Ryan Brown

Ain't that a bitch-and-a-half;
Ain't nuffin' about it to laff.
Just yo' bad luck,
Now who ya gonna fuck.
Gotta find you another calf.

31810 HOOKERS - DEAD Arden

A ho' bitch like that got no honor;
Lets rats in my house, she's a goner!
She prolly worth mo'
As a dead assed ho',
'Cause Dave the Hermit might want her.

31811 HOOKERS - DEAD MrMalo

If bargains are what you are seeking,
Madam X. has harlots from Peking.
She had dead ones on ice,
And some covered with lice,
And some with foul odors are reeking.

31812 HOOKERS - DEAD Albin Chaplin 3024 G1864

There was an old whore of Lapeer,
Esteemed by all men, and so dear,
That when she passed away,
They all gathered to pray,
And the mourners had one on the bier.

31813 HOOKERS - DEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-1577

The passing of old harlot Krauss
Was reason for more men to grouse.
Her remains were displayed
On the roof, and all prayed,
Then the mourners had one on the house.

31814 HOOKERS - DEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-1578

A outstanding whore named McCord,
A great many firsts in life scored.
She went into a frenzy
With Sir William MacKenzie,
And received a posthumous award.

31815 HOOKERS - DEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-1600

A busy old harlot named Banks
Had died in the midst of her pranks.
She was thrown twenty dollars
By the last of her callers;
And revived long enough to say, "Thanks."

31816 HOOKERS - DEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-1435

A popular whore from St. Thomas
Suffered from all kinds of traumas.
"Stop fucking," her doc said,
"Or you'll wind up quite dead."
So she died, but still showed some promise!

31817 HOOKERS - DEAD Laurence Craft

An old Inuit hooker named Belle
Hit her head on the ice when she fell.
On her funeral day,
The church bell had to play
To the rhythm of "Eskimo Nell."

31818 HOOKERS - DEAD David Axton

A whore, who much trade did attract,
Dropped dead in the midst of a pact.
Twenty men with no hitch,
Paid for screwing the bitch,
Before anyone noticed the fact.

31819 HOOKERS - DEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-1432

Say hello to your family and wife
Whom I've know for, I guess, all my life.
I'm still in room six,
If you're up to your tricks.
Come escape, for a while, from your strife.

31820 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Neal Wilgus P8612

Yes my dear, I'm still thinking of you
(Though I have other things I should do).
To avoid a rude shock
Be damn sure that you knock.
All my customers do -- you should to!

31821 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Neal Wilgus P8612

All income that's earned in the sack,
The prudish delight to attack.
"But as all of it's profit,"
Said sexy Miss Moffett,
"I spend all my time on my back."

31822 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT G1861

A prostitute living in London,
Went pantless, with zippers all undone.
She'd explain, "Well, you see
I can do two or three,
While Ruby, next door's getting one done."

31823 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Douglas Catley

An indolent lass from Iraq
Spent a great deal of time in the sack,
Where she'd earn a month's pay
In a night and a day,
Without once getting up off her back.

31824 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT G1809

Saddam met this tart, Condoleeza;
He asked her: "How much-a your fees-a?"
She said, "I can faq
You here to Iraq.
You can pay me by Amex or Visa."

31825 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Tiddy Ogg

Consider the case of Mae Snively,
Who woke every morning at fively,
Uncovered her prize
And said, "Hey! You guys!
If you're looking for action, step lively!"

31826 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT S. D. Bismark

A business-like harlot named Draper,
Once tried an unusual caper.
What made it so nice
Was you got it half price,
If you brought in her ad from the paper.

31827 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin 3024 G1776

A peculiar lady of Kitchener
Would welcome old men who were ritchener.
By the bed, near the closet
Was a box for deposit,
For each buck you could feel a new twitchener.

31828 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin   3024-1566

That efficient young harlot at Gorms,
Made us all fill out "New customer Forms"
On "Position desired..............................."
"Equipment required..............................."
And "Other (State Norms and Abnorms.............)."

31829 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT John Ciardi

A business-like hooker named Gower
Keeps track of the time when you plow her.
She gathers all data
And charges pro rata:
You pay by the minute or hour.

31830 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Armand E Singer 432

She took all the johns to her tent.
She pleased them to their hearts' content.
The line moved quite fast;
The tent emptied at last.
How quickly they came and they went.

31831 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Mary
Who was ripe for some Tom, Dick, or Harry.
But not any old clod,
Only rich ones by God,
For her system was strict cash-and-carry.

31832 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Isaac Asimov P9805

There was a young lady, fantastic,
Who was ripe for Tom, Harry, perhaps Dick.
But not any old clod,
Only rich ones by God,
Her criterion -- paper or plastic.
(up to date version)
31833 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Arthur Deex P9805

In Scunthorpe, we ladies of eve
Have got a few tricks up our sleeve.
If you gents can't rise,
Then we will chastise
You smartly until you achieve.

31834 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT

It seems that the ladies of eve
Will meet every thrust with a heave.
I heard it from Reg,
Whose meat and two veg,
Those ladies did quickly relieve.

31835 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT

While shopping for groceries, old Max
In morals became somewhat lax.
He was bold -- stuck his neck out --
Fucked the girl at the check out;
She charged ten on the meat key, plus tax.

31836 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin 3024-0262

Unique is a strumpet of Mazur,
In the way that her clientele pays her.
A machine that she uses
Clamps on to her whoosis,
And clocks everybody that lays her.

31837 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT L1034

Among the social indiscreets
Are girls on corners of our streets --
The Oldest Profession;
And newest concession,
Providing credit card receipts.

31838 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Irving Superior P9804

For men who were lacking defrayment,
The harlot would not strip her rainment.
But she took a deposit
For a feel in the closet,
And the rest on receipt of full payment.

31839 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1487

The tax-paying whores of the nation
Sent Congress a large delegation
To convince the old fools
Their professional tools
Were subject to depreciation.

31840 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT

There was an old harlot of Cottam
Whose business picked up in the autumn.
She managed to keep
On top of the heap,
For she did a fine job on the bottom.

31841 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1476

There was a young girl from Defiance,
An expert in math and in science.
By exploiting the stairs
And arranging the chairs,
She then doubled the number of clients.

31842 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin

"I wouldn't be bothered with drawers,"
Says one of our better-known whores;
"There isn't much doubt
I do better without
In handling my everyday chores."

31843 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Anon G1777

There once was a harlot of fame,
Undaunted when outages came.
She would not lower prices;
For 'tis true with her vices,
In the dark, what she does feels the same.

31844 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Bob Birch P0105

Dawn's early arrival for me
Means waking each morning at three,
'Cause when it turns four,
She comes through my door;
By five the whore's gone with her fee!

31845 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT

A professional lady of Ealing
Was proficient at moaning and squealing
And faking the spasm
Of female orgasm,
While studying cracks in the ceiling.

31846 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Amego P2006

A madam by name Winifred
Had signals attached to her bed.
The green was for go,
The yellow meant slow;
You were through when the light was on red.

31847 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin

A hefty old harlot from Nice
Did prosper though she was obese.
When she was in her prime,
She took four at a time,
Every wrinkle was good for a piece.

31848 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin

There was an old whore of Decatur,
In matters of finance, first rater.
If your cash went for chow,
She said, "Why not fuck now
And pay for the goods sometime later."

31849 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1486

But the RNIB's young Miss Purvis, [RNIB - ?]
Whose body feels lovely and curvish,
Has found a fine way
To keep blues away,
With her personal grope-a-gram service.

31850 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT

A prostitute, Priestess of Blow,
Wears a cunt meter: START--STOP--and SLOW!
With a musical chime
To keep track of the time,
Which allows you to pay as you go.

31851 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT G1745

While having a madam named Bunny,
A lad did tell jokes that were funny.
To divulge the whole truth,
He had manners uncouth;
He was bounced and refunded his money.

31852 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin

Young Lillie, a whore on the go,
Once wrote a love song full of woe
That tells what is said
When she gets in bed:
"Hi Lillie:" ... "Hi willy:" ... "Hi dough:"

31853 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Travis Brasell

The Yellow Page ad of whore Wallace
For lonely young men had some solace.
"If you can't come to us,
We'll get girls on the bus --
And right at your place, if you call us."

31854 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1690

To stimulate trade, Cindy Stout
Gives a free lay for every tenth bout...
Her business is fine
For men stand in line
Waiting for the guy in to come out.

31855 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Grand Prix Lim 132

The harlot that's smarter avoids
Disaster of work-stoppage voids;
From a pregnancy lapse,
Or a case of the claps.
by insuring her pussy with Lloyds.

31856 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1433

A selective old madam was Dades;
She instructed her skillful young maids
To give fine fucking sessions
To the men of professions,
But they only should jack off all trades.

31857 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1482

I've seen her in old NYC,
On sidewalks, round the WTC.
She's brought her own bed,
And lays there legs spread,
For jumpers to land twixt her knees.

31858 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT

The luscious Miss Amy Ballew
Who watched two apes screw in the zoo,
Remarked to the keeper,
"I do it too...cheaper...
How about knocking off one with you?"

31859 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Grand Prix Lim 678

There was an old harlot named Lemann,
Who fancied all sailors were he-men.
When a ship came to port,
She would open for sport,
And she closed when they ran out of seamen.

31860 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1582

There was a young lady from Carolina
Who had a rheostat for a vagina.
She could lay all day
With a man in Bombay,
While soliciting trade in Plina.

31861 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT G2634a

There's a girl, her name it is Lisa;
Her pussy tastes just like a pizza.
If you're are all out of cash,
But still want some gash,
She will take Mastercard and your Visa.

31862 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl named Lisa,
Whose ass I wanted a piece-a.
She got on her knees,
Said, "Do what you please.
I take Mastercard and Visa."

31863 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT

Said a prostitute down from Orilla,
"If I had your address I could bill ya;
Or cash I take too;
Even charge cards will do;
But you'd better pay up or I'll kill ya.

31864 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Hugh Oliver 70a

A cabby's wife, brighter than some,
Had a meter installed in her bum.
With a musical chime
To keep track of the time,
And allow you to pay as you come.

31865 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT

In the bed of a harlot of Rome
Was placed a concealed metronome.
In a manner discreet
She would step up the beat,
Thus increasing the pay she took home.

31866 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1647

Gents, if you want to get laid,
For a quickie, I know a young maid,
She will clean out your pipes,
In three or four wipes.
That's why they call her Minute Maid.

31867 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Limberick

Keeping mute, this tart thinks she is nifty;
And with rocking, she tries to be thrifty;
When he slips her his bone,
He can make this babe moan,
If he pays her a counterfeit fifty!

31868 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT

A canny old hooker named Gwynne,
Who wrote the whole casebook on sin,
Devised a new system:
She wined them and kissed 'em,
But soaked them for sticking it in.

31869 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Armand E Singer 643

A bordello bum from Suburbus
Said, "These play-for-pay gals make me nervous.
In exchange for some sex,
They refuse to take checks,
And that ain't the way they should serve us."

31870 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Grand Prix Lim 278

Young Marsha is cute as a bunny;
She's bright and she's clever and funny.
But I've heard her say
In her bright sunny way,
"Look sonny, no money, no cunny!"

31871 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT John Miller 0035

I consider it almost as funny:
"What, no money? How funny! 'Bye, Sonny!"
Please, folks, help me out
Or I'll whimper and pout,
Tell me which one is more on the money.

31872 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT

While travelling in the city of Pisa,
I met a gal beauty called Teresa.
But she wouldn't say "Yes"
To American Express,
And I'd forgotten to carry my Visa.

31873 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Robert

I once wandered north to Quebec,
In search of a girl who would neck.
But I'd gone and forgotten
My French was so rotten,
So I settled instead for a Czech.

31874 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Norm Storer P0011

There was an old rounder, McGee,
Who thought he could dip his wick free.
But a harlot named Charlotte
Remarked with a snarl, "It
Is business, not pleasure, for me."

31875 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT G1826

When Young Mary, who came from Shootash,
Got mad, your balls she would mash,
If ever you laid her,
And then never paid her.
But boy, she was great if you'd cash.

31876 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT

Let's give credit to old harlot Klutz
For the way she sold ass -- it took guts.
With her added refinement,
You could fuck on consignment,
And could pay after blowing your nuts.

31877 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1569

You've traveled the whole desert through
Without drink, without sex, it is true.
But now an oasis
Provides pleasant places
For girls asking "One hump or two?"

31878 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Laurence Perrine P9504

A tired young trollop of Nome
Was worn out from her toes to her dome.
Eight miners came screwing,
But she said, "Nothing doing;
One of you has to go home!"

31879 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Lims For Year - 01

A hooker from Hull City Centre,
Refused to let a pimp represent her.
So she made do instead
With a sign on her bed:
Saying "Please can you pay as you enter!"

31880 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT

There was a young lady of Lucknow,
Who said, "If you don't have a buck now,
Then your credit is fine.
Simply sign on this line.
You can always pay later and fuck now."

31881 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1587

For Pickett, a madam named Larket
Provided a place he could park it.
And then she told Pickett
To pick up a ticket,
Like customers at the meat market.

31882 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1580

A doll who delights in seduction
Goes in now for real mass production.
She says, "Bring on the troops,
Which I'll service in groups!"
...Thus offering a big price reduction.

31883 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Grand Prix Lim 374

A busy young harlot named Lydio
Worked daily down at the Presidio.
On her recess siestal,
This free-enterprise vestal
Would rent out her "Masturobic" video.

31884 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Arthur Deex P9108

Messy Mollie sells tail in Tomales,
Saying, "I cater to men and their follies."
So when your natural urges
Are surging for purges,
See if what you pack fits in to Mollie's!

31885 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Grand Prix Lim 995

There once was a sailor named Drew,
Who would call a madam he knew.
As the mates went ashore,
They'd be met by a whore,
And she'd service the entire crew.

31886 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Bob Birch P9804

She was bold, she was hot, she was willing,
But she never forgot she was billing.
She set the time-clock
The moment his cock
Started that bump 'n grind drilling.

31887 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT

A hurry-up hooker named Vickie
Was the quintescent queen of the quickie;
She'd do a quick dance,
Make you come in your pants,
Leaving you sullen and sticky!

31888 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Writerman

A prostitute nobody pities
Gets down to the nitties and gritties:
She works alternate weeks
In Ames and Twin Peaks --
And is known as "The Tail of Two Cities?".

31889 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Norm Storer P9911

There once was a girl from St. Martin
Had hooters just like Dolly Parton.
On the door of her hut
Was a sign that said "Slut",
Amd a ticket to number your hardon.

31890 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Irish

"Though you paid me up front", hooker Flo
Told her client, "I'm still due some dough.
I felt, in gradations,
Eleven pulsations,
And I quoted you ten bucks a throe."

31891 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT

The new topless dress of Miss Ives
Is bound to disturb lots of lives...
Twenty lays she rates par
When she hits a posh bar...
And thirty in back-alley dives.

31892 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Grand Prix Lim 133

There was an old harlot named Tuck
who knew how to make a fast buck.
When she was in her prime,
She took two at a time.
One must say this took plenty of pluck.

31893 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin

A lady of pleasure named Joan
Drives around with a cellular phone.
She explains it is cheaper
Than using a beeper
And it doesn't deplete the ozone.

31894 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Arthur Deex P9011

There once was a tart from Toronto
Who was not very hard to get onto:
She would take to the hay
Without any delay,
And encourage each John to be pronto.

31895 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Norm Storer

A diligent hooker was Brenda,
But fellows all wanted addenda.
She told them, "Now quit,
And give me some spit.
I need to wash off my pudenda."

31896 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Julia Strawn P8808

"We're here," said two harlots of Daucus,
"To tour through the White House so raucous.
And we have an obsession
To see congress in session
And to see if the Senate will caucus."

31897 HOOKERS - EFFICIENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1483

We miss the fat trollops of yore--
The doxy, the trull, and the whore;
The bawd and the chippie,
Well-padded and hippy,
The likes of whom peddle no more.

31898 HOOKERS - ENJOYED G1892

Oh, the whorehouse of yore is no more,
And its passing we deeply deplore.
Its lack leave the horny
Reading all that bad porny,
Full of murder and rapine and gore.

31899 HOOKERS - ENJOYED G1893

All hail, in our fond, foolish rhyme
To the plush whores of yore in their prime!
To the millions of dollies
Whose sexual follies
Ring down through the cathouse of Time!

31900 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Grand Prix Lim 838 G1894

Hail the big meaty hooker of yore,
With her fanny as wide as the door!
She was probably smelly
And wobbled like jelly,
But her two-dollar price ain't no more.

31901 HOOKERS - ENJOYED G1894a

To the tart and the doxy of yore,
The frail fille de joie and the whore,
The strumpet, the moll,
The trollop and doll--
May their harlotry wave evermore!

31902 HOOKERS - ENJOYED G1894b

Last year I was down in Torino,
And I met there a charming albino;
Her hair it did grow
As white as the snow,
And we chatted and drank capuccino.

31903 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

We went home unto her apartment,
And were soon in the sleeping compartment,
But as in this forum
We speak with decorum,
I'll tell you not of our disportment.

31904 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

For hours on her bed we were basking,
The thin walls our cries little masking,
And for her compliance
In the interests of science,
I'm glad, for I knew you'd be asking...

31905 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

The thing that you all want to know:
What color's her hair down below?
But here's an omission,
For I'm on commission,
10%, so you'd all better go.

31906 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

You'll find her in Giuseppi's bar,
In a low cut blouse, wearing no bra,
And she'll do as you please,
For reasonable fees,
You'll find her a sexual star.

31907 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

The hooker, she strolls down the street;
She is very light on her feet.
She just seems to fly
On heels one foot high;
She vamps every man she does meet.

31908 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Marlene

She's sexy and saucy to boot,
With one hell of a pair of hoot-
Ers that bounce
And nary an ounce
Of fat where she's packing her loot.

31909 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Arden

In the fleshpots of North Labrador
Lived a fat and voluptuous whore.
Contagiously jolly,
The nicknamed her Olly
Because of her asking for more.

31910 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Hugh Oliver 22d

A haunter of hookshops named Guy
Remarked with a glint in his eye:
"I've found amongst hookers
Damn few good lookers--
But it's ass, and not face that I buy.

31911 HOOKERS - ENJOYED G1801

In Scotland far out on the moor,
As shown in Gook's travel brochure,
Lives a harlot named Fitch
With her niche for the rich
And her asshole for those that are poor.

31912 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Albin Chaplin 3024-1611

The harlot Minette winked her eye
At a sailor in blue walking by;
He slowed down by her side.
She said, "How 'bout a ride?"
He responded with vigor, "Aye aye!"

31913 HOOKERS - ENJOYED LaDonna Jones P8503

A rich C.E.O., Jimmy Vought,
Far-famed for solutions he sought,
To old to be choosy,
Just rented a floozy --
For sex, unlike love, can be bought.

31914 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Armand E Singer 858

Many cities have no constitution
To prevent prevalent street prostitution.
As curb crawlers cruise by,
The girls their trade ply.
Do the police really try prosecution?

31915 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Arthur Pattaffy

"Competition is lively, all right,
In our neck of the woods," declared Dwight.
"It gives us a break,
For the prostitutes take
Double coupons on Saturday night."

31916 HOOKERS - ENJOYED A. N. Wilkins P8503

There once was a trollop from Dallas,
Who loved getting diddled with phallus.
She squealed with delight
When it was done just right,
And she felt like a Queen of the Palace.

31917 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Jim Weaver Collection

A clever Dutch hooker named Sweet
Displays at her window her meat.
The normal reaction
Is quick tumefaction
From men passing by in the street.

31918 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Armand E Singer 417

At the whorehouse, the homely Miss Bright
Tallied tricks that went clear out of sight.
Her outstanding feature:
This former schoolteacher
Made you practice till you got it RIGHT!

31919 HOOKERS - ENJOYED John Miller 0104

An expert old harlot named Lize,
New methods of sex did devise.
After Phil Noble had her
On each rung of the ladder,
Her award was the "Noble Piece Prize".
(Fillmore P Noble pseudonym of Albin Chaplin)

31920 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Albin Chaplin

Said the happy old hooker, Miss Pease,
"On my job I'm as free as the breeze.
When my day's work is done,
It's been all poking fun,
And I come and I go as I please."

31921 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Albin Chaplin

When the hooker asked "What'll it be?"
Young John got embarrassed, you see.
So instead of just telling,
He opted for spelling:
"Starts with F, ends with K, don't U C?"

31922 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Wiley

There was a young cocksman named Krupp,
Whom a harlot got awfully keyed up.
He unzipped in great style,
But outstripped her a mile;
Then paused so that she could catch up.

31923 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Albin Chaplin 3024 G0631

A fool and his money once started
To explore into places unchartered.
But let's not be cruel,
He's not such a fool --
'Twas her legs that this fool's money parted.

31924 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Neal Wilgus P8511

A young girl named Molly Malone,
Spends much of her time on the phone.
For just $3.99
You can have a good time,
But for fifty, she'll come to your home!

31925 HOOKERS - ENJOYED John H

There was a young fellow named Clark,
Who decided that sex was a lark.
Since he couldn't endure
The sight of a whore,
He would always make love in the dark.

31926 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Isaac Asimov

A prim Texan, when caught in sin's vortex,
Would mutter, "Let go of that whore, Tex.
You must never employ her,
You don't really enjoy her,
That pleasure is just in your cortex."

31927 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Isaac Asimov

I knew a tart called Kate,
Who stayed out with men until late.
He'd give a cough;
Her knickers come off;
To get shagging, they just couldn't wait

31928 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

I picked her up right on the corner;
Explained to her that I was hornier
Than hell at the time,
Though it was a crime.
She said she's a true double-jointer.

31929 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

We went to the "Lights-Out" Motel:
A place I guess she knew well:
The clerk knew her name,
He called her, "Lady Pain,"
I gazed at her ass and thought, "Swell."

31930 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

She checked us into a dim room,
Where I caught a whiff of perfume.
My tool got all stiffy,
In less than a jiffy;
I glanced at my watch, it was noon.

31931 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

She threw me right down on the bed,
Where she started giving 'French Head'.
I said, "I speak no French",
As she took every inch,
Ahh...cest'-la-vie, her lips were red.

31932 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

My eyes rolled back to the ceiling,
At the two-toned paint that was peeling
Off the walls, in flakes;
Then I got the shakes;
My toes curled; my head started reeling.

31933 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

My groans could be heard down the halls,
As she got a death-grip on my balls.
She had one in each hand,
Which felt so damn grand,
That my fingernails peeled paint off the walls.

31934 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

She finished her trick with a suck;
I asked her to stay for a fuck.
She said, "I gotta go.
"By the hour, you know.
And you're out of money." Bad luck!

31935 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

There was a young prostitute chubby,
Whose work left her sweaty and grubby.
But this sensible girlie
Every day would leave early,
For she saved the last piece for her hubby.

31936 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Albin Chaplin 3024-1469

A sailor who came from the Keys
Had plowed through the heaviest seas,
And survived every one,
But a harlot named Dunn
Left him wobbly and weak in the knees.

31937 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Albin Chaplin 3024-1563

The pious old harlot named Dix,
Each time before turning her tricks,
On her knees she would pray
To gain strength for the lay,
And thanked the good Lord for stiff pricks.

31938 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Albin Chaplin 3024-1492

Said a pretty young whore, name of Mave,
"My pussy is deep as a nave.
Old men and bridegrooms
Have tasted mushrooms
That grow in the dark in my cave."

31939 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Tom Patton P9803

Necrophilia and the burning of farts!
We're neglecting our resident tarts!
They're alive and they're moaning
For overdue boning!
Let's slam-dunk their warm joyful parts!

31940 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Allen Wolverton

A young two-bit harlot named Shorter
Was had by an elderly porter.
Though her price was quite low,
He put on such a show,
No one asked for, nor gave any quarter.

31941 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Albin Chaplin

An ecology zealot's ambitions
To control atmospheric conditions,
Caused a fellow to pay
For a lay every day,
To reduce his nocturnal emissions.

31942 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Jim Weaver Collection

A happy young whore from Milpitas
Said, "Man has found nothing to beat us.
Golf, fishing, and fights
All have their delights,
But nothing beats good old coitus."

31943 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Grand Prix Lim 426 G0131

How much is the price of a screw?
I'd double it, if I could have you.
Can't pay you today,
But thought that I may
Deposit, before I withdrew.

31944 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

There was an old fellow of Fordham,
Who said, "We must thank God for whoredom.
It's a matter not trifling,
For some wives are so stifling,
Their men would soon be dead of boredom."

31945 HOOKERS - ENJOYED   Albin Chaplin   3024-2054

From Nogales, young Corporal Warder
Spent his three-day-pass south of the border.
Satiated he got
And he said from his cot,
"Temporarily, I'm out of ardor."

31946 HOOKERS - ENJOYED   Loren Fitzhugh   P0204

There was a young lady named Rose,
Who liked to slip out of her clothes
When receiving a gent,
Which helped pay the rent
And kept her amused, I suppose.

31947 HOOKERS - ENJOYED   John Ciardi

Now the "tricks of the trade" are for sale,
And Penthouse has put up a bale
Of cash for a centerfold,
In hopes to be oversold
When the rag of all rags tells the tale.

31948 HOOKERS - ENJOYED   Ystap   TP9802

There once was a lady named Lilly,
With a craving to walk Piccadilly.
She said, "Ain't it funny,
It's not for the money,
But if I don't take it, it's silly!"

31949 HOOKERS - ENJOYED   G1851a

With the posse still hot on his trail,
He was tempted by nookie for sale.
So the Kid went to bed
With a price on his head,
With a girl with a price on her tail.

31950 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

There once was a dame from Des Moines
Who was skilled in the use of her loins;
Why, they were so active,
Men found them attractive,
And rented them nightly for coins.

31951 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Norm Storer P9706

The bordello resounded with knells
And wild pealings as mademoiselles,
Suzette, Mimi, and Flo,
Said "Bon, Quasimodo,
You're certainly ringing our bells!"

31952 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Loren Fitzhugh P9205

An ugly old whore from Murmansk
Said, "Pyotr, may I have this Gdansk?
Why, lover, your dinki
Would stretch to Helsinki!
How does it all fit in your pantsk?"

31953 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Ericka

Then there was the girl from Kamchatka,
With bosom exceedingly flatka.
But old Doctor Vlad,
Said "Da, them I'll pad
With flesh from the place where you're satka."

31954 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Tiddy Ogg

So Vlad now has most hollow cheeks,
While Olga sprouts lovely twin peaks.
That girl misconstrued,
But lest he be sued,
His face gave the padding she seeks.

31955 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Tiddy Ogg

You're certainly my kind of slut,
Girl, curvaceous of bosom and butt;
So get down with your rump
In the air for a hump,
And a glorious seasonal rut.

31956 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

Too many women get called whore,
Just because of the sign on the door.
I say, What the heck!
Be politically correct!
How 'bout 'Sexual Ambassador?"

31957 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Jim Weaver Collection

The couple had just had great sex,
With hickeys all over their necks.
He said, "What can I do
To prove I love you?"
She said, "Visa or Master; No AmEx"

31958 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Arnie Schoenbrun P0312

His love life had just turned to ash,
But he said with returning panache:
"To you this is business,
If that's all that this is,
I deserve a small discount for cash."

31959 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Arnie Schoenbrun P0312

Genital shrinkage, I think,
Has little to do with your drink.
More likely disease
From women of ease...
It's there that I'd search for the link.

31960 HOOKERS - ENJOYED   Tutta Gioia

My genitals haven't yet shrunk,
And my pecker I've never yet sunk
Into women of ease;
So I'm free from disese.
Now withdraw your suggestions, you skunk!

31961 HOOKERS - ENJOYED   Tutta Gioia

I'm so glad your balls are intact,
That you've never once paid for the act.
I can't say the same,
Having rented a dame
In Hong Kong one night when just whacked.

31962 HOOKERS - ENJOYED   Tutta Gioia

I must say 'twas money well spent,
For Asians their pleasures augment
In such fabulous ways
Which in all of my days,
I could never have hoped to invent.

31963 HOOKERS - ENJOYED   Tutta Gioia

A hooker named Mollie McGuire
Wore a sign on her chest, "SEX FOR HIRE,"
Which kept her so busy,
She was frequently dizzy,
But it still didn't put out the fire.

31964 HOOKERS - ENJOYED   Grand Prix Lim 906

A seasoned old harlot named Gleason
Remarked, "No young lad outdoes me, son."
But so long did one stay
That the harlot said, "Say,
Don't you think we should stop for a pee, son?"

31965 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Albin Chaplin 3024-1530

A lovely successful young whore,
Whom all the men greatly adore,
Said "Part of my fame
Is due to my name.
Mother named me "Pussy Andmore!"

31966 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Evelyn L

Heroics are needed now, Buster;
So gather what strength you can muster,
And sing your 'swan song'
As you slide your dong
In Sydney's best whore and then thrust her!

31967 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

A whore on a boat on Lake Michigan
Said, "Reaching shore will fulfill my one wish again.
Just get to Chicago
Let my panties and bra go
And let guys at my tits and my knish again."

31968 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Bob Giandomenico P8802

An old man with a very big pension,
Found a way to relieve all his tension.
He'd hire a girl or two
And then make them do
Many things that I don't dare to mention.

31969 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Tom Patton P0204

In love with his work was old Kropp;
A whorehouse he cleaned with a mop.
He liked this job best
And he worked with great zest,
For he loved to hear harlots talk shop.

31970 HOOKERS - ENJOYED   Albin Chaplin   3024-2146

A streetwalker once took a room
Just next to a lad who was groom
To a stallion camp
And was well used to tamp.
Her busman's (great) holiday'll loom.

31971 HOOKERS - ENJOYED   Bill Backe-Hansen   P8709

She was caught, a young girl of Eutoxeter,
In flagrante delicto, two Jocks at her.
As the customers came,
Cameras clicked (to their shame)
And the photos were captioned "Two-Cocks Satyr"!

31972 HOOKERS - ENJOYED   Tim Hopkins

There once was a girl named Victoria,
The noisiest whore in Pretoria,
She's writhe under guys
'Neath South African skies;
Her screams could be heard in Peoria.

31973 HOOKERS - ENJOYED   Tiddy Ogg

In Illinois there is Peoria,
A very long way from Pretoria.
As that awsome sound
Travels the world around,
It must have been some great euphoria.

31974 HOOKERS - ENJOYED   CM

Said a candid old hooker named Min,
"I just love having men shove it in.
It's warm and it's filling;
They pay and that's thrilling --
Partial pay for the wages of sin."

31975 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Armand E Singer 577

There was a rich old roue,
Who felt himself slipping away.
He endowed a large ward,
In a house where he'd whored.
Was there a crowd at his funeral? I'll say!

31976 HOOKERS - ENJOYED L1053

An able young harlot named Bobby
Was asked by a man in the lobby,
If her husband did moan
When she took her work home;
She said, "Yes, but my work is my hobby!"

31977 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Albin Chaplin 3024-1451

A Japanese whore showed affection
To powerful men with direction.
Once while he was lovin' her
She said to the governor,
"I'm working for your re-erection!"

31978 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Peter Piper T9710

"I'll help you to soften your bone;
I'll wriggle and then I will moan.
But I won't do it for money,
But then again, honey,
I'll accept a permanent loan!"

31979 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Archie

"I think it can only compare
With my notion of old Marie Dare
Demanding good money
From one Herrick Bunney
To insert you-know-what you-know where."

31980 HOOKERS - ENJOYED Jim Weaver Collection

Looky, Looky, Looky. It's a hooker!
At Hollywood and Vine, what a looker!
A ravishing young starlet
Becomes today's harlot;
How long before she's overlooker?

31981 HOOKERS - ENJOYED

There was a Young Lady of Parma,
Who conduct grew calmer and calmer;
When they said, "Are you dumb?"
She merely said, "Ho hum!
I'm a 500 buck a night charmer.

31982 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Edwardian Leer 045

Joe spent his last dime on the lottery...
And WON! Now, since girls find Joe hotter, he
Is free with his dough,
And wouldn't you know,
Joe's spent his last dime on their twattery!

31983 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE

An expensive young tart of Orilla
Had a hundred perversions to thrill ya.
After only two weeks
Of her oral techniques,
"You'll be all over come, when I bill ya."

31984 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Keith MacMillan 69b

It's easy to catch me, my dear,
First whisper sweet things in my ear;
Take me out to dine;
Bring bottles of wine;
And put all your money right here.

31985 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE

Said her suitor, "You're cute as a bunny!
Will you be my Valentine, Honey?
You have stolen my heart!"
But she answered (quell tart!)
"I'd really prefer all your money!"

31986 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Robin K. Willoughby P8405

Said Earp, a descendant of Wyatt,
"I bi-sexual now. You should try it."
What he meant to say--
Let me put it this way:
When he want's to have sex, he must buy it.

31987 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE William N. Nesbit P9607

Though in bed, my girl's simply exquisite,
She is otherwise harshly explicit.
"You know that your thing
Makes me jump up and sing --
But bring lots of money, next visit."

31988 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Norm Storer

The call girl drops in twice a week...
The neighbors have all ceased to speak.
I regret Mrs. Wray
Getting stuffy that way,
For she's really the lay that I seek.

31989 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Grand Prix Lim 136

To the Call Girl we doff our chapeau,
For though she must trot to her dough,
She appears, day or night,
For Man's sexy delight...
And he comes without having to go.

31990 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE   Grand Prix Lim   13

There was an old fellow of Michigan,
Who said, "Oh, I wish I were rich again,
But each time I'm ahead,
I jump into bed,
With that rotten old gold-digging bitch again."

31991 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE   Isaac Asimov   P0202

A whore on the railroad, Miss Burrage,
The overtime screw would discourage.
A conductor named Tiding
Fucked too long on the siding,
So she charged the old fellow demurrage.

31992 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE   Albin Chaplin   3024-1463

"Were your services worth the amount
That the plaintiff paid out on account?"
"Your Honor," she said,
"Just come to my bed,
And I think you'll confirm the amount."

31993 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE   Lance Payne   P8503

Though an indigent student of Keys
Was inflamed by the thought of their knees,
He preferred not to meet
The girls of the street,
Since he couldn't afford their high fees.

31994 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE   A. N. Wilkins   P8311

Some hookers who peddle today
Charge a cool hundred bucks for a lay!
With the average guy in it
For less than a minute,
Who today can say "Crime Doesn't Pay!"

31995 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Grand Prix Lim 16

There's a broken down whore from Marseilles,
With a cunt twice the size of a whale's;
Now this misguided jade
Rarely gets any trade
For she wants the top rate that prevails.

31996 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Armand E Singer 883

A harlot of note named LeDux,
Would always charge seventy bucks.
But for that she would suck you,
And wink-off and fuck you,
The whole thing was simply deluxe!

31997 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE

Some potent extractions of ergot
Plus dinners and jewels and fur, got
A couple of nights
Of imagined delights,
Which he thought were superb, but he "fergot"...

31998 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE John E Mayhood P0108

A businesslike whore of St. Paul,
Was asked by a fellow with gall,
"For a five will you deal?"
So she gave him a feel.
And said, "Do it yourself in the hall."

31999 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Albin Chaplin 3024-1650

A Britain-backing bawd name of Maud,
All loyal Britons will applaud.
For she went to the States,
Where she charged double rates,
Thus earning many dollars abroad.

32000 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE G2711

The expensive and elegant whore
Exhibits an open back door.
"It's tighter," she said,
"Than front or the head.
So therefore I charge fifty more"

32001 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Arnie Schoenbrun P0305

A Yank in Vietnam name Moe,
Once said, "It's painful to know
That what these girls sell
Is expenseive as hell--
They'd have done it for nothing for Ho.
(Ho = Ho Chi Minh, leader of North Vietnam)
32002 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE G1837

Hey girls! Yes, you heard me a-right.
That's five hundred dollars a night,
By downloading spunk
From all blokes, from a hunk
To a puny spam poster, who might...

32003 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE

With a great deal of help launch his seed,
But spammers cannot ever breed,
By fucking great tarts,
Their wee shrivelled parts
Will only react to dumb greed.

32004 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE

A dignified harlot of Dimmage
Would caution each man in the scrimmage,
There'd be less of a bind
If they acted refined,
So that no one would fuck up her image.

32005 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Albin Chaplin 3024 P8704

A hooker named Little Miss Muffet
Spent most of her time on her tuffet.
She was paid so well,
That her whole clientele
Were Bill Gates and his friend Warren Buffet.

32006 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

There was an old harlot named Blake
Whose price made a young sailor quake.
He had thought to complain,
But he found in the main,
That she gave all the lads a fair shake.

32007 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Albin Chaplin 3024-1449

At a second-rate bordello in France
An unhappy client named Nance
Cried, "It's robbery to pay
What you ask for a lay,
But I'll pay, when you give me my pants.

32008 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Grand Prix Lim 726

We've got this damn energy crisis
And terrible gasoline prices.
Now even the whore
Wants to charge me much more,
So I've given up lights, gas and vices.

32009 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Bob Birch P0107

A school marm from old Mississippi,
Had a quim that was simply zippy.
The scholars all praised it,
'Till finally she raised it
To prices befitting a chippy.

32010 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE L1038

A man short of cash name of Cliff
Told a whore that her price was too stiff.
So he asked how much fuck
He could get for a buck,
And she told him she'd give him a sniff.

32011 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Albin Chaplin 3024-1470

Her breasts were large melons so sweet,
Her cunt was an oven of heat.
Her lips were fresh honey,
That said, "Pay me money."
Her ears heard my scampering feet.

32012 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Travis Brasell

In Paris, a gal with great stems
Was a beautiful, long-legged femme.
Her skirt it was short,
And she was heard to report,
It cost fifty to get past the hem.

32013 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Corkey Bailey

If a man gives no thought to the score
And carelessly picks up a whore,
And he lacks self-control,
He'll end up in the hole,
For seventy-five dollars or more.

32014 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Albin Chaplin 3024-2284

Did you hear that story 'bout Betty?
She made that fortune gettin' sweaty,
While doing her job
On the shriveled knob,
Belonging to one J. Paul Getty.

32015 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE

There was a young girl from Alaska,
Who could, and she would, if you asked her.
But she thought she was nice,
And so high was her price,
That no one could have her, save Jesus H. Christ.
(And, occasionally, John Jacob Astor.)
32016 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE

There was a young girl from Lancaster,
Who'd do anything anyone asked her.
But when she got spliced,
She got so high-priced,
Only Jesus H. Christ and John Jacob Astor.

32017 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE L0989

There was a young lady named Bastor,
Who always said "No" when they asked her.
But she took down her britches
For rich sons of bitches,
Like Morgan and John Jacob Astor.

32018 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE G1737

A freewheeling filly named Gail,
As a swell sex relief, cannot fail.
Though she's full of pizzaz
And all of that jazz,
She still demands kale for her tail.

32019 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Grand Prix Lim 391

An expensive young harlot named Ann,
Just can't bear to say no to a man.
So for five bucks a week,
She allows us a peek,
On what she calls her lay-away plan.

32020 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE John Ciardi

There was a rich wastrel named Burleigh,
Who, more than one thought a tad squirrelly;
He'd pay megabucks
For superclass fucks,
But jump off too soon and leave early.

32021 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Armand E Singer 699

A greedy young whore of Marseille
Would fuck by night or by day.
She sucked the men's cocks
To buy Kimberly rocks,
And swore to make every lay pay.
(Kimberly rocks - diamonds)
32022 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE G1833

Said the lady of fine sleek contour,
To the lusting Frenchman, "Monsieur,
Give me cheque blanque,
To fill out with franc,
And whatever your ask, I will do her."

32023 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Ken Bonnel

Way back as a young man in the service,
My first time with a whore, quite nervous,
I asked the lady
Can I get it for free?
Her response was not very courteous.

32024 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE

I said to the neighborhood whore,
"How's my credit?" She showed me the door.
It gets hard for a bloke,
When he's friendless and broke.
But I guess that's the fate of the poor.

32025 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE John Ciardi

There once was a man from Peru
Who wanted a fifteen cent screw.
"I ain't no hardware store,"
Said the first approached whore,
"So it'll cost a lot more, now, to you."

32026 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Phil T

A badly broke fellow named Joe
Said, "Experience will show, and I know...
You get nooky galore
In ANY love store,
But it's hard, when you haven't the dough."

32027 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Grand Prix Lim 484

The cheap whorehouse of yore is no more
And its dying we deeply deplore.
For today, high tail prices
Turn teenagers to vices,
Like murder, rape, pillage, and gore.

32028 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Grand Prix Lim 916 P9511

This geezer, besotted with Maddie,
Bought her a spanking new Caddy.
That night at the mansion,
During penile expansion,
Maddie cried, "No sugar, Daddy!"

32029 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Jim Weaver Collection

An ambitious young trull named McPherson
Leased the sexual right to her person
To rich Arab sheiks
And other sex freaks,
And left the rest of us ravin' and cursin'.

32030 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE   G1827

Jay moaned on the phone, "Listen, Georgia,
I'd love to, but I can't afforgia.
I simply can't pay
Fifty bucks for a lay,
Which is why, for three months, I ain't borgia!"

32031 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE   Grand Prix Lim 993

You've been bad, old grouch Ebenezer!
Your wife knows how often you pleased her;
That cute little whore
In down town Singapore;
You should have used cash, not your VISA!

32032 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE   Friar

Said a whore to a fellow named Meyer,
"It is fifty for fucking me, sire."
"I'll save money," he swore,
So he married the whore,
But he found that the price was now higher.

32033 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE   Albin Chaplin   3024-1607

No cash to buy ass had McDuff;
Said the whore with a laugh, "That is tough."
To him trousers she threw,
As she bid him adieu.
"You can have one," she said, "on the cuff."

32034 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE   Albin Chaplin   3024-1591

A handsome young lad of Carmel
Wouldn't buy what the girls had to sell,
Unless given it twice   (Since at sex he was through)
At one-third the price,   (In a minute or two)
So the girls shrugged and said, "Go to hell."

32035 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Isaac Asimov

There once was a wench, I am told,
Who sold favors only for gold.
She'd do anything nice
For the right price,
But for silver she went dead cold.

32036 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Arwen McDouball

A girl who for virtue could care not
Was as tough and as tight as a square knot.
She only would lay
Spurred by plenty of pay,
By an old millionaire who had hair not.

32037 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Chairman Steve

There was a streetwalker discreet
Who would not cut her price for a treat,
For she said, prices low
Would not bring enough dough,
And she'd find herself out on the street.

32038 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Albin Chaplin 3024-1490

There was an old madam named Bates
Superbly endowed by the fates.
She was in such demand,
If you got out of hand,
She would charge you the overtime rates.

32039 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Albin Chaplin

There's a very sweet girl named Louise
Whose sex-play is certain to please.
Her charms are unique,
Likewise her technique,
But she charges prohibitive fees.

32040 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Isaac Asimov

I once wooed a gal in a Jeep
And hoped a reward I would reap.
I pitched my best woo
And she said she'd like to,
But dammit, her price was too steep.

32041 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Neal Wilgus P8405

"The price," said the whore from Livonia,
"Is fifty, and I'll have to phone ya."
Said the fellow named Reese,
"I just came for a piece,
And I really do not want to own ya."

32042 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Albin Chaplin 3024-1584

The lady from old Abu Dhabi
Whose edacity rivalled Dear Abby,
And with hooters prodigious,
Wooing verged on religious,
So her income remaind far above shabby.

32043 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Robert Elliot

Poor Morris, whose pals called him Dick,
(A name that pure logic would pick)
Enjoyed making merry
Partaking of Sherry,
At two hundred dollars a trick!

32044 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Jim Weaver Collection

My friend Willy's mom's a great fuck,
And on Mondays, it's only a buck.
There is no wine and dine,
Just wait there in line.
But I'm broke, therefore Shit-Out-Of-Luck.

32045 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Frijole T9711

To the call-girl went horny young Mahler,
But her price made the poor fellow holler.
So he said, "I would pay
The high bucks for a lay,
If your pussy would shrink like the dollar."

32046 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Albin Chaplin 3024-1595

I read in the paper today
Of call girls and high rates of pay.
When choosing vocation,
Forget education,
Teach your daughters to be a good lay!

32047 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Arnie Schoenbrun P0302

Said the harlot to stockbroker Lynch,
"My ass is ten dollars per inch."
Said Lynch, "You have blundered;
That makes two hundred,
But I won't pay a cent if you flinch."

32048 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Albin Chaplin 3024-0526

There once was this lady from Tyre,
Who filled every man with desire.
Ten quid was enough
For your back seat stuff,
But fees for one night were much higher.

32049 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Tim Hopkins

In a paint ball action most crude,
Little Bambi is stalked in the nude.
"Gotcha!" yelled he.
"Ten thousand!" cried she,
"And then I am yours to be screwed."

32050 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE The Sailor P0308

Il y avait une demoiselle d'Aix
Qui demanda, "Mas qu'est-ce que c'est--SEX?"
Une vielle dit, "Je sais!
C'est ce que cherchent les Anglais,
Mais n'acceptez pas travellers' cheques!"

32051 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Peter Seward G1733

Oh Maggie, you sly little lass,
You've shown us "hot stuff" under glass.
Our senses perplex,
With visions of sex,
But high price for 'tumble on grass'.

32052 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE

They call her the lay of the land;
Each session's a modest 2 grand.
Prolonged penile pleasure
Makes her a real treasure.
Men come at her express command.

32053 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Esther Koch P9911

There's a girl up at Three Valley Lake
Who is said to be "not hard to take."
All you need, I've been told
Is two ounces of gold,
Some champagne, and a porterhouse steak.

32054 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE John E Mayhood P0900

When invading UK in the war,
US Forces had money galore.
And this was the lark;
Any whore and house shark
Could charge up twice over and more.

32055 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Bill Backe-Hansen P8901

A Los Angeles hooker named Fay
Said, "My game is playing for pay.
Though my prices are high,
Men will pay because I
Always bring lots of skill to L.A."

32056 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Bob Giandomenico P8805

Another young girl named Louise
Would hand out her personal keys
To handsome young men,
Every now and again,
But only for very high fees.

32057 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Isaac Asimov

A soft-hearted harlot named Bryce
Was fucking a gentleman nice.
He was ready to blow
When she let the man know
She expected an increase in price.

32058 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Albin Chaplin 3024-2946

There was a young fellow named Doak;
Fate played upon him a cruel joke.
His wife had an obsession
For her former profession,
And she charged him until he went broke.

32059 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Albin Chaplin

Most men looked at her charms and said, "Nice!"
They would call for a date once or twice.
But though they adored her,
Few could afford her,
'Cause this chick worked for Heidi Fleiss!
(HF - Hollywood madam of early 1990's)

32060 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE Ann Gasser P9408

"Shall we?" said Fred pinching Flo,
"Or are you as pure as the snow?"
"That's two questions," said she,
"And my answer must be
--If you've got fifty bucks--yes and no."

32061 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE John Ciardi

"Give in to your filthy desires?
I should say not!" cried snotty Miss Myers.
"The only thing free
I do with it is pee --
As for fucking, I've dozens of buyers."

32062 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE - SERIES G1771

The erotic desires of Miss Myers
Required a great many suppliers.
When she found, in late years,
Far too few volunteers,
She brought in a pimp, who got buyers.

32063 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE - SERIES Linda Marsh Coll

At the brothel the other day
A whore said I would have to pay,
Not by the trick
Or the length of my prick,
But according to the pounds that I weigh.

32064 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE - SERIES Puff Adder

Now I admit to carry some weight,
As a result of cleaning my plate.
But a sudden brain wave
Told me how I could save,
If I just went honme to masturbate.

32065 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE - SERIES   Puff Adder

Another girl wanted pay by the minute;
In other words, how long I was in it.
That's cheap as I reckons,
If she'll prorate the seconds;
A minute is way past my limit.

32066 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE - SERIES   Puff Adder

I asked if a million would do
For Jenny to give me a screw.
She thought for a trice,
Then said she'd be nice,
And probably suck on it too.

32067 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE - SERIES

So I asked if a fin would repay
The cost of said contracted lay.
She grew quite irate,
And yelled at me, "Mate,
Just ain't gonna happen, no way!"

32068 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE - SERIES

"And just what", she questioned with ice,
"Do you think I am? Be concise!"
My answer did scar:
"We know what you are.
We're now on to dickering price!"

32069 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE - SERIES

You know just what Jenny is, right?
It will get you nowhere tonight.
To pander to greed,
And then just proceed
Over money to start a big fight.

32070 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE - SERIES

This Jenny might be a soiled dove,
But she's right to give you the shove.
Because you're so cheap
No way could you keep,
Her in the high-class style she'd love.

32071 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE - SERIES

Now that you know what Jenny is
I think you should take this short quiz:
You've offered to pay,
So what would you say
That means 'bout your lure to a Ms.?

32072 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE - SERIES

"Is it thou?" "Ay," cries Fra Lippo Lippi,
"Zooks, lass, 'tis confoundedly nippy.
But slip out of your gown,
And I'll give you a crown,
Or two more, But we'd best make it slippy."

32073 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE - SERIES   Gerard Bensen

So they up and went at it like knives,
Or they humped (shall I say it?) as their lives
Were dependent on what
They performed and they got
To the climax in just twenty drives.

32074 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE - SERIES   Gerard Benson

Harry met the young girl on a cruise;
She was fair from her hat to her shoes.
He got her in bed
And she even gave head,
But it cost 50 bucks worth of booze.

32075 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE - SERIES   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0205

And when it was over and done,
She said, "I admit it was fun,
But my usual charge
Isn't nearly so large;
So I've screwed you in more ways than one."

32076 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE - SERIES   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0205

She is bold, she is hot, she is willing,
But his will Will will first have to fill in.
With her future secure,
She'll let William screw her.
Sign it, Will, if you must dip your quill in.

32077 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE - SERIES   Tutta Gioia

She is bold, she is hot, she is willing,
But Bill she is billing for billing
And cooing. Poor Bill's
To be billed for refills,
While that chick, she is making a killing.

32078 HOOKERS - EXPENSIVE - SERIES   Tutta Gioia

The seductive Dolores could lay so
Well, she earned many a peso,
From men who walked miles
To climax, with smiles.
(Her ads in the papers all say so.)

32079 HOOKERS - EXPERT   Isaac Asimov

A versatile harlot named Breech,
Ten methods of fucking did teach.
But a man in a bind
Could not make up his mind,
So he tried a small portion of each.

32080 HOOKERS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1456

What I'd like to do if I could,
Is boff a bad whore -- yes, I would;
But from what I've found,
There's no whore around
Thats 'bad' -- no, they're all very good!

32081 HOOKERS - EXPERT

Any whore whose door sports a red light,
Knows a prick when she sees one, all right.
She can tell by a glance
At the drape of men's pants,
If they're worth taking on for the night.

32082 HOOKERS - EXPERT L1029

There was an old harlot named Shields
Who never to critics did yield.
She settled all rumors
With Approved by Consumers,
And her rating was best in her field.

32083 HOOKERS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1658

A torrid old tart of Timiskaming
Was so skilful, no partner could miss coming.
And Saturday nights
Were suffused with delights
As her clients exploded in bliss coming.

32084 HOOKERS - EXPERT Keith MacMillan 73a

A notorious whore named Miss Hearst,
In the pleasures of men is well versed.
Reads a sign o'er her head,
Of her well-rumpled bed:
"The customer always comes first!"

32085 HOOKERS - EXPERT L1018

The sex show at Rose's now closes
With Rose in positional poses,
While the audience studs
Keep inserting their puds,
So that everyone's coming up Rose's!

32086 HOOKERS - EXPERT

A passion-swept dame called Dolores,
Is the hottest of history's whores.
Though we fuck her with zest,
When we crawl home to rest,
Guess who's there waiting for us, Dolores, of cour-es!

32087 HOOKERS - EXPERT L1012

A young friend of mine, a good looker,
Went out on the streets as a hooker.
After years at the game,
She had made quite a name;
It's strange that the cops wouldn't book her.

32088 HOOKERS - EXPERT Arthur Pattaffy

A whore by the name of Carruther
Was rough on the one as the other.
If a lad pulled a blooper
She would swear like a trooper,
And then set him aright like a mother.

32089 HOOKERS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1467

Sue Beth is a callgirl from Yonkers
Who knows how to empty your conkers
In five seconds flat.
It's no wonder that
She drives all the customers bonkers.

32090 HOOKERS - EXPERT Paul Westwood P9607

An irascible whore of Savoy
Said that lads who were young, gave no joy.
"When a job must be done,
Whether serious or fun,
Send a man," she said, "Don't send a boy."

32091 HOOKERS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1654

When men come about her, they stare;
Perhaps it's her long golden hair.
She lets it hang long
To tickle their dong,
And give them such pleasure with flair.

32092 HOOKERS - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old fellow named Bunche
Who met an old whore with a hunch.
No time could she take --
It was time for a break --
So she fucked him while munching her lunch.

32093 HOOKERS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0070

Said a dainty young whore named Miss Meggs,
"The men like to spread my two legs,
Then slip in between,
If you know what I mean,
And leave me the white of their eggs."

32094 HOOKERS - EXPERT L1036

A rapacious old broad of Paducah
Is in love with the lustre of lucre,
Which she makes, wall-to-wall,
'Cause she'll handle it all,
Whether midget or army bazooka.

32095 HOOKERS - EXPERT Keith MacMillan A115B

To a whore said the cold Lady Dizzit:
"Lord D.'s a new man since your visit.
As a rule the damned fool
Can't erect his old tool;
You must have what it takes, but what is it?"

32096 HOOKERS - EXPERT G1775

Casting spells, the slut her men vexes;
Near the Alamo, she bewitches both sexes.
Mused a cowboy from Lubbock
"It's magic when my cock
Is deep in the Tart of Hexes."

32097 HOOKERS - EXPERT Thomas G. Keller P9410

That one-eyed whore, Sally Crockett,
Always had money in her pocket.
Though a fuck was quite thrifty,
A nifty buck fifty,
'Twas twenty to shoot in her socket.

32098 HOOKERS - EXPERT

She always recived a big hand
As the whore who was most in demand.
And she made extra hay
From those who would pay
Just to survey the lay of the land.

32099 HOOKERS - EXPERT Norm Storer P9607

When a lady has gone through abuse,
Her income is apt to reduce.
For engaging a client,
She must have a cunt pliant;
She must learn how to suck if it's loose.

32100 HOOKERS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin

There was a young lady of parts,
Not one of your lower-class tarts.
She had worked at St. John's,
Under ten learned dons,
And was certified Mistress of Arts.

32101 HOOKERS - EXPERT John Ciardi

There once was a girl named Carlotta,
Who hailed from old Damariscotta.
And many a sailor
Had passed through her trailer,
And if you hadn't had her, you otta.

32102 HOOKERS - EXPERT E S Lamprey

There was an old whore named McCord,
Who received a most fitting award.
At a harlot's convention,
She received the top mention,
For a member was she, of the bored.

32103 HOOKERS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1601

A whore who beguiles on the Nile
Brings out satisfied smiles with her style.
She has for her clients
Both pygmies and giants
In a line stretching miles double-file.

32104 HOOKERS - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

In our town, it's a yearly tradition
To hold a Miss Whore competition.
A good shag is an art,
So all girls work real hard,
To get in the best pole-position.

32105 HOOKERS - EXPERT Dirruk

There was a young lady named Maxine,
Whose customers found her relaxing.
The wise ones would plan
Before she began,
By taking a triple-dose vaccine.

32106 HOOKERS - EXPERT

Says a kinky old hooker named Bond,
"I've a wile of which clients are fond:
When I've hairsprayed some gold
Where my labia fold,
I'm a gilt-edged negotiable blond."

32107 HOOKERS - EXPERT

There was an old harlot so quaint --
Her profession she managed to taint,
For she offered much more
Than was right for a whore,
Which confirms that she had no restraint.

32108 HOOKERS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1642

A pert little lady named Bobbie,
Used to stroll through the Fontainbleu lobby,
Attracting the stares
Of chance millionaires,
Not entirely, I think, as a hobby.

32109 HOOKERS - EXPERT John Ciardi

On nights that are hottest or coldest,
Claire goes to her job with the boldest
Intention to make it,
Refusing to fake it,
And proud her profession is oldest.

32110 HOOKERS - EXPERT Travis Brasell

There was a young lady from Lincs,
Who was known as the area minx.
She was liked by the men,
Who'd return now and then.
What they played was not tiddley winks.

32111 HOOKERS - EXPERT Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady cavernal,
Who learned how to fuck with a colonel;
And to peddle her ass
To the army top brass
Just by reading The Ladies Home Journal.

32112 HOOKERS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0417

In flight a young harlot named Jane
Improved on her pay with no strain,
But she peddled no meat
Below ten thousand feet,
For she worked on a much higher plane.

32113 HOOKERS - EXPERT Al Chaplin 3024 P9005

A good business head had Miss Spence;
With niceties she did dispense.
A private named Steve
Could not get any leave,
So she screwed him on top of the fence.

32114 HOOKERS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1667

"In the public rooms here," Madam said,
"A girl has to show she's well bred,
And has some social grace,
For there's only one place
Where she acts like a whore -- that's in bed."

32115 HOOKERS - EXPERT A. N. Wilkins P9205

A woman who lived in Des Moines
Was rather well known for her loines.
It was so tender,
Those not of her gender,
For her favors, paid many a coin.

32116 HOOKERS - EXPERT Macsam

Quipped the witty Greek whore named Aspasia,
Often given to paranormasia,
"I admit I've this yen
To 'kill' young Eastern men,
For I both love and hate euthanasia." (youth in Asia)

32117 HOOKERS - EXPERT Armand E Singer 164

This whore was so famous, named Dending,
What she was reserved for special vending.
To prove she was rare,
When you'd see her ass bare,
On both cheeks were stamped, "Patent Pending"!

32118 HOOKERS - EXPERT Laurence Craft

There was a young girl of Baroda, (named Rhoda)
Who erected a phallic pagoda,
And festooned the halls,
And the walls with the balls,
And the tools of the fools who bestrode her.

32119 HOOKERS - EXPERT Norman Douglas L1371

A whore from the Isle of Ascension,
Just trying to get your attention,
Will suck off your dingus,
Perform cunnilingus,
Plus acts too perverted to mention.

32120 HOOKERS - EXPERT Armand E Singer 469

While ladies who cater to Johns
Say convicts are not paragons.
Some thugs disagree,
And I'd like to be free
To listen to both pros and cons.
(pros - hookers, cons - convicts - get it? - McW)
32121 HOOKERS - EXPERT Norm Storer P9409

Old Mars in a fit of caprice
The mad dogs of war did release.
But young Xaviera
On the French Riviera
Unleashed all the pussies of piece.

32122 HOOKERS - EXPERT G1753

In Dodge City, prostitution's lair,
I tried to act 'tres debonair',
But she saw through my guise
And, spreading her thighs,
Said, "Howdy, young man. Put 'er there!"

32123 HOOKERS - EXPERT Norm Storer P9205

There was a young chip from Brazil,
Who fucked like a veritable mill.
There was never a whore,
When she'd finished her chore,
More prompt to present you her bill.

32124 HOOKERS - EXPERT L0997

"When you buy ass from me," said Miss Curry,
"There is no need to fret or to worry.
I can give you a lay
Which will last you all day,
Or a quickie for men in a hurry."

32125 HOOKERS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1481

"I've been to Tibet," said Rene,
"Also Singapore, Nice, and Bombay.
But my sister Lenore
Is a Montreal whore
Who goes 'round the world every day."

32126 HOOKERS - EXPERT Michael Weinstein P8709

There was an old madam named Lize,
Who carried some fine merchandise.
You could view her collection
And not make a selection
Until you sampled a couple for size.

32127 HOOKERS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1585

The TV gourmette's know for cookery.
But when off the air she sells nookery.
Her clients she'll grapple
In vats of pork scrapple;
To print details would fill a large bookery.

32128 HOOKERS - EXPERT Bruce Thompson

A patriot, pretty Miss Moore,
Our Marine Brigade's favorite whore,
Explained to the nervous,
"I service the service,
And thus serve my country the Moore.

32129 HOOKERS - EXPERT Lance Payne P8406

I know an old whore from La Jolla,
Whose specialty might just annolla --
Unless you like mooing
Along with your screwing;
In that case, perhaps you'd enjolla.

32130 HOOKERS - EXPERT Norm Storer P9212

A sweet-talking belle named Magnolia
Will, with two lips and juleps cajole ya'.
Your drink the bitch baits
With barbituates,
Then you snore, and that cute whore'll roll ya'.

32131 HOOKERS - EXPERT Sex to Sexty P8808

A prostitute working on Guam
Sets each customer off like a bomb,
By twirling her boobs
And venting her tubes
While singing the Twenty-Third Psalm.

32132 HOOKERS - EXPERT Norm Storer

A philosopher, finding a stone,
Was as giddy as a dog with a bone.
He traded it for
Three nights with a whore,
To this day, he's still lying prone.

32133 HOOKERS - EXPERT

A young London tart with big titties
Went to Paris to sing some French ditties.
When all's said and done,
She had lots of fun,
In her roll as the tail of two cities.

32134 HOOKERS - EXPERT Tom Patton P9709

With a harlot, Professor McHugh
Was fumbling his way through a screw.
With a learned rendition
He explained his position,
So she taught the old fuck how to screw.

32135 HOOKERS - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1602

A fellow named Teeter in Vaughter,
Popped the cherry on his hostess's daughter.
Life then became boring,
So she's gone in for whoring
With the technique that damned Teeter taught 'er.

32136 HOOKERS - EXPERT G1624

Said a whore (who was blind) from Hong Kong,
"I've been in this business so long,
I can tell who is which
With a vaginal twitch --
Yes I can tell a white from a Wong!"

32137 HOOKERS - EXPERT John Miller

In a boat armed with oars at the front,
An amorous guy he would punt.
Once while on the go,
He picked up a pro,
And sailed off to the end of her cunt.

32138 HOOKERS - EXPERT

She would eat her apple by noon;
Mid-night her Joes would swoon.
All her students would learn,
Whips or rulers she's stern,
And can place child or man on the moon.

32139 HOOKERS - EXPERT

A wordly-wise tart named Miss Hunt
Said, "Girls! Vaseline in your cunt
Makes the big peckers slide
With great ease inside,
And the darn thing won't cause you to grunt."

32140 HOOKERS - EXPERT G1806

Her intellect made an impression,
But she freely made this confession:
"My trade I do ply
From Bonn to Shanghai,
As I have the world's oldest profession."

32141 HOOKERS - EXPERT Al Willis P9702

A tousled old harlot named Hough
Lost her trade on account of her muff.
But the men came in flocks
With inquisitive cocks,
When she broke out her virginal duff.

32142 HOOKERS - EXPERT G0984

Hi boys, I'm insatiable Gwen
And always on the lookout for men.
With my boobs as a lure
I will catch you for sure,
Not a question of if, rather when.

32143 HOOKERS - EXPERT

Each night I am here on the beat,
In the best part of town on broad street.
Have each hour some hits;
I'm well known as top bitch,
'Cause I give every guy the best treat.

32144 HOOKERS - EXPERT

I'm kinky; have the looks of a beau
As a hooker I'm really a pro.
Before each nice fuck
I give a good suck,
In exchange for some valuable dough.

32145 HOOKERS - EXPERT

So boys if you do feel the need
To loose down there some of the heat,
There is one place to be;
It's the corner, you see,
Downtown Fifty Sixth and Broad Street.

32146 HOOKERS - EXPERT

When the census man called upon Gail,
Whose clients were all strictly male,
And said, "You career
Should be written here."
She entered the one word, "Wholesale".

32147 HOOKERS - EXPERT George McWilliam

A vicious old whore of Albania,
Hated men with a terrible mania.
With a twitch and a squirm,
She would hold back your sperm,
And then roll on her face and disdain ya.

32148 HOOKERS - EXPERT L0990

Young Chastity's rather a cutie;
If only she'd share out her booty.
"If not for the fun,
Then the money, dear one,"
Said her Ma, "It's your feminine duty."

32149 HOOKERS - EXPERT Peter Wilkins

She said, "I've been somewhat remiss,
In not before telling you this.
It's not men I desire,
For I truly aspire
To be having it off with my sis!"

32150 HOOKERS - EXPERT Murphy

"Oh that," Ma adivsed, "Is okay,
But in a responsible way,
Make sure that your sis,
Knows well that the bliss
Is something for which she must pay."

32151 HOOKERS - EXPERT Travis Brasell

There once was a wife who was sure
She was right. And she was. Till a whore
Who was glad to be wrong,
Sang the old boy a song,
And they ran off to Cannes. Vive l'amour!

32152 HOOKERS - EXPERT John Ciardi

A courtesan working in Cairo
In a cathouse was surely no tyro.
She made men estatic
Because acrobatic,
She could rotate her hips like a gyro.

32153 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE Bob Giandomenico P9206

Bill Jones is a lad who will pluck some
Fast tail from the slim or the buxom.
But when he met Bunnie,
And tried out her cunny,
He swore that no whore was so fucksome.

32154 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE G2720

A hooker near Cairo's foul dumps,
Excites men with grinds and with bumps.
She purchased a camel
From a dealer named Gamal,
Which she rides into town between humps.

32155 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0401

There was a young miss from Johore,
Who'd lie on a mat on the floor.
In a manner uncanny,
She'd wobble her fanny
And drain your nuts dry to the core.

32156 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE   L0312

There was an old whore from Warsaw,
Who fucked all her customers raw.
She would thump with her rump,
And punt with her cunt,
And lick every prick that she saw.

32157 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE   L1066

A call-girl who came from St. Paul
Described how she made a good haul.
"Follow through in the grind,
Stay in front, not behind,
And be sure that your eye's on the ball."

32158 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE   Albin Chaplin   3024-1651

There was a young whore from Tashkent,
Who managed an immoral tent.
Day out and day in
She lay writhing in sin,
Giving thanks it was ten months to Lent.

32159 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE   L1063

It's the whore with the swivel-hip action
That gives a man real satisfaction;
Who knows what she's doing
All the time that you're screwing,
And leaves you limp with reaction!

32160 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE G1731

There was an incensed prostitute
Who, one statement would always refute.
'Cause she wiggled her ass
In style and with class,
Resented the phrase 'Ill Repute'.

32161 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE Jane D. Hughes P9205

A woman from old Monterey,
Decided to try a new way.
She got into bed
And stood on her head
And found the men eager to pay.

32162 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE Isaac Asimov

There once was a versatile whore,
As expert behind as before.
For a quid you could view her,
And bugger and screw her,
As she stood on her head on the floor.

32163 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE L1068

"I guess", mused a callgirl named Carole,
One night as she doffed her apparel,
"That kinks are no fewer;
My next trick's a brewer;
When he has me, it's over a barrel."

32164 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE Albin Chaplin

She was a master of contortion;
Bent all ways to take in my portion.
She wrapped herself round
And got me all bound,
And then made me pay her extortion.

32165 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE

There was an old whore named of Dawes
Who put on a show for a cause.
She went into a frenzy
With a man named Mackenzie,
Then she paused for a while for applause.

32166 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE   Albin Chaplin   3024-1484

A prostitute out in Belle Plaine
Does a trick that I'll have to explain:
To begin with, she'll pee
In your hat from a tree--
And from there on, it's really insane!

32167 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE   Norm Storer

A professional lady named Kropps
Was an expert in pulling all stops.
When Dunn slipped a disc
He called her a risk,
But Bradstreet still rated her tops.

32168 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE   Albin Chaplin   3024-1571

A call-girl who works out of Singapore
Is known to her clients as "Ring-a-whore";
But after a whirl
With this talented girl,
You're likely to find your poor thing-a-sore.

32169 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE   Norm Storer   P9212

On the street in a hurry walked Clyde,
And he noticed a whore by his side.
When he said, "I can't stay."
She replied, "If you pay,
I believe I can take this in stride."

32170 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0668

There was a young trollop called Prue,
Who ran a tea shop down at Kew.
When I ordered cream tea,
She sat down on my knee,
And taught me a trick that she knew!

32171 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE   Pruman   T9801

There once was a whore from Biloxi.
Who had bedroom manners most foxy.
When she started to tup,
A hoist lifted her up,
And tricks were completed by proxy.

32172 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE   Warren

A non-union harlot named Furze
Would urge union men on with spurs.
And she speeded seduction
With her in-line production,
While ignoring the jibes and the slurs.

32173 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8608

An intelligent whore from Albania,
Read books and grew steadily brainier.
Yet it wasn't her science,
That brought her male clients,
But her quite uncontrolled nymphomania.

32174 HOOKERS - EXPERT - MOBILE   Isaac Asimov

A charitable harlot from China
Declared, "I never felt finer.
And so poor men won't holler,
I'll just charge a dollar,
And twenty-five cents for each minor."

32175 HOOKERS - FOREIGN G1758

There was a young harlot of Crete,
Whose fucking was far, far too fleet.
So they tied down her ass
With a long ton of brass,
To give them a much longer treat.

32176 HOOKERS - FOREIGN L1003

When the Nazis landed in Crete,
This young harlot had to compete
With the many Storm Troopers,
Who were using their poopers,
For other things than to excrete.

32177 HOOKERS - FOREIGN L1004

Our subversive young harlot of Crete,
Was led to fifth-column deceit.
When the paratroops landed,
Her trade was expanded,
By at once going down on their meat.

32178 HOOKERS - FOREIGN L1005

Then here was this harlot of Crete,
She decided to be very neat.
She said, "I'm too high class
To ream common ass,
And I'll wash every prick that I eat."

32179 HOOKERS - FOREIGN L1006

And at last this fine harlot of Crete,
Was hawking her meat in the street.
Ambling out one fine day,
In a casual way,
She clapped up the whole British fleet.

32180 HOOKERS - FOREIGN L1007

There was a young hooker from Bali,
With Punter was getting quite pally.
When the car bomb it blew.
"Did the earth move for you?
I think it has blown us to Mali."

32181 HOOKERS - FOREIGN

A sailor, ashore in Peru,
Said, "Senora, quanto por la screw?"
"For only one peso
I will, if you say so,
Be buggered and nibble it too."

32182 HOOKERS - FOREIGN VOL 11 P0102

There was an old whore of Algiers,
Who had bushels of dirt in her ears.
The tip of her titty
Was also quite shitty,
She never had washed it in years.

32183 HOOKERS - FOREIGN L0991

A seductive mam'selle from Calais
Remarked as she did it for paix,
"Free love's overrated
And somewhat outdated.
I only for money chalet."

32184 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Brandy Brandon P9407

To play in a young French whore's thicket,
A guy needs to first have a ticket;
These tickets are sold
For cash, hard and cold,
At windows in France called a 'guichet'.

32185 HOOKERS - FOREIGN

In Paris a famed courtesan
Had a trick to revive any man
Who was not up to snuff.
She would cry, "Fair enough!
You can't, but Mon Dieu, I Can-Can!"

32186 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Roger Morris

Said a charming young lady from Padua,
"A peso? Why sir, what a cadua!"
He said, lifting his hat,
"You aren't really worth that,
However, I'm glad to have hadua!"

32187 HOOKERS - FOREIGN

A French Hooker married Jake Drew,
And nightly did what hookers do.
Jake died in a year
Thereby proving, I fear:
Can't have your Jake and eat him, too.

32188 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Theo Heller P9401

Soho, a Latvian strumpet
Got hot hearing men play the trumpet.
She jumped on Don's back
While rubbing her crack,
And decided she'd rather play humpit.

32189 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Anon

When a whore from Australia, Sheila,
Went to bed with a big city dealer,
As she gave him a gob,
They were caught on the job;
"Christ," he said, "not another Chris Keeler!"

32190 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Anna Pest P9005

From journeys today I came back
And learned of attack on Iraq.
And Whoa! I am praying
Our bombs don't start straying
And land in that Muslim whore's crack.

32191 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Travis Brasell

Oh dear, here's another who's flip
And thinks it quite clever to quip
With remarks deleterious
On matters most serious.
So please on your tip, get a grip.

32192 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Hugh Clary

I'm serious only in June,
When Muslim whores stretch out at noon,
To read the Koran
Sans burka to tan,
While giving gratuitous poon!

32193 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Travis Brasell

That 'Mitch' has a sister named Adam
Joy Twitchell (they both worked for Saddam,
Until he discovered
Those sisters uncovered,
And knew that those geezers had had 'em.)

32194 HOOKERS - FOREIGN

Ask the China dolls who make pushee,
"You know what take to get in bushee?
Wisdom of ages
Handed down from sages,
Say 'Got no tickee? Get no tushee!'"

32195 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Jane D. Hughes P9301

An old British harlot named Spence,
Would lie down for shillings and pence.
But the coinage was changed
And it left her deranged;
For in decimals, she was too dense.

32196 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Albin Chaplin 3024-1666

The trollop who calls Polynesia
Her home, will both squeeze ya' and tease ya'.
But if you're only fond
Of girls who are blond,
I doubt that she'll totally please ya'.

32197 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Norm Storer P9212

There was a young lady from Worthing
Who'd do any thing for a farthing.
For a penny or shilling,
She was totally willing
And all with a smile quite disarming!

32198 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Chris Clack

Said a certain young girl of Madrid,
Who kept her vagina well hid,
"For a lousy peseta,
I am no fornicata,
But I'll spread for an adequate bid."

32199 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Isaac Asimov

A Rotterdam hooker's young daughter beds
Her landlubber clients on shorter beds,
So mom can cavort
With the sailors in port,
On the bigger and bouncier water beds.

32200 HOOKERS - FOREIGN

There was a young fellow named Souter
Who could not understand the valuta;
He tendered one mark
To a girl in the park,
And went home sadder, wiser, but neuter.

32201 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Charles Scott-MoncriP0209

I once met a young Scottish 'goosey;'
That lassie was so much like you, see?
She walked 'two-way' streets
To peddle her sweets,
Of scrumptious large mounds and pink poosey.

32202 HOOKERS - FOREIGN

A colleen from Limerick town,
A girl of enormous renown,
Was always quite willing
For only a shilling,
Much more so if paid half-a-crown.

32203 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Frank Bohan

Myfanwy ap Gwillam ap Dylan
Of Llanfairpwllgwyngyll is willin'
Like Bronwen and Penny
Of Abergavenny,
To screw all Dai long for a shillin'.

32204 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Peter Wilkins

A cute London feminist, Dee,
Declared it was no longer free.
First, she got a whole crown,
Then her prices went down.
So did she.

32205 HOOKERS - FOREIGN

There was a young lady from Foynes,
Who collected pounds, shillings, and coins.
The tuppeny bits
She earned with her tits,
But the shillings she earned with her loins.

32206 HOOKERS - FOREIGN G1790

The response of a whore from Dundee
To enquiries concerning her fee,
Was, "Frontways - one pound,
But the other way 'round
Costs a fiver -- besides VAT.
(VAT - value added tax)
32207 HOOKERS - FOREIGN

Mates, I met her in Venezueler;
From her window she sang out: "Hey sailor!
I will toss you my key;
Come on up and make free";
Her low, husky voice meant I'd nail her!

32208 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Allen Wolverton

Dashed upstairs on two rubber-like knees;
I had been far too long on the seas!;
Jammed the key in her lock,
Her door swung, as her frock
Was a-sliding down, doin' slow tease!

32209 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Allen Wolverton

Multilingual, indeed was this cookie;
Cosmopolitan, this was no rookie;
Her dark eyes, oh, so lewd,
Looked straight at me; she cooed:
"Quisiera usted etwas nookie?"

32210 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Allen Wolverton

Tattoos I could see ev'ry where;
Flotilla insignias, I swear;
Some lettered Cyrillic,
For memories idyllic;
Plus heiroglyph marks here and there!

32211 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Allen Wolverton

From her head flowed such long jet-black hair;
But with food -- cookies stuck here and there;
From her armpits, there grew,
Spanish moss, all black too;
And - good heavens - a bush 'round her snare!

32212 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Allen Wolverton

Such a muff! I'd say Que Magnifique!
I could picture it brushing my cheek!
Deeply nested were lips
You don't find on board ships;
In that jungle, they played "hide and seek!"

32213 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Allen Wolverton

I unrolled my bell-bottoms -- kerplunk!
And I took a long leap to her bunk;
But I had to agree
To an outrageous fee,
Pony up or I'd not be her hunk!

32214 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Allen Wolverton

Squeezin' tits and a-smoochin' this queen,
I soon noticed, she wasn't pristeen;
On her armpits and muff,
Hairs stuck out, sticky tough;
Vegetation was not very clean!

32215 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Allen Wolverton

She'd an odor the average sailor
Would expect to find just on a whaler;
Something wrong where one tinkles;
Plus grime in her wrinkles;
One whiff! My complexion got paler!

32216 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Allen Wolverton

Still, my fingers did try out for size,
That incredible bush 'tween her thighs;
I found something - oh shit!
That's too big for a clit!
'Twas my Venezuela surprise!

32217 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Allen Wolverton

My libido had suffered great harm,
As I ran for my life from her charm;
Didn't take time to dress;
Dashed downstairs, I confess,
With my bell-bottoms clutched 'neath one arm!

32218 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Allen Wolverton

Tell ya, shipmates, I still get cold sweat,
When I think 'bout that rental love-pet;
Lads, ignore a low voice;
Better pass up that choice;
What you see may not be what you get!

32219 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Allen Wolverton

A thoughtless old man name of Beck
Was raping a whore in Quebec.
She complained in dismay,
"I'm a whore! You must pay!"
So when finished, he wrote her a check.

32220 HOOKERS - FOREIGN Albin Chaplin 3024-1441

At the brothel, a man from Djibouti
Took his pick of the harlots, a cutie.
But the madam said, "Nay,
For the union rules say
You will have to take age before beauty.

32221 HOOKERS - HANDICAPPED Albin Chaplin 3024-1493

A colostomy patient, Miss Clyde,
First despaired, they she took it in stride.
She still peddled coition
In the supine position,
But she made a lot more on the side.

32222 HOOKERS - HANDICAPPED Albin Chaplin 3024-2950

One look at the whore of Bombay
Would turn a man ashen and gray.
The mere sag of her tits
Gives strong men the fits,
And she carries her cunt on a tray.

32223 HOOKERS - HANDICAPPED Albin Chaplin 3024 G1747

In her state-approved whorehouse, Miss Smutches,
Was trapped by the Fair Practice clutches.
She was forced by priorities
To use whores from minorities,
And handicapped cripples on crutches.

32224 HOOKERS - HANDICAPPED Albin Chaplin 3024-1664

There once was a sailor named Biddle,
Whose prick was split right down the middle.
An old whore named Meg,
Who'd only one leg,
Found Biddle a most filling diddle!

32225 HOOKERS - HANDICAPPED H Whelchel

A handicapped hooker named Rose
Was missing some parts, Heaven knows!
She lacked cunt and arms,
But with girlish charms,
She jerked off her johns with her toes.

32226 HOOKERS - HANDICAPPED Armand Singer P9804

A state-controlled brothel in Natchez
Was ruled by Fair Practice dispatches.
You would get by priorities,
Worn out whores from minorities
Or old harlots with handicapped snatches.

32227 HOOKERS - HANDICAPPED Albin Chaplin 3024-1616

I once wandered into the city
In search of a whore who was pretty.
But the best I could find
Had a skinny behind,
And lacked any semblance of titty.

32228 HOOKERS - HANDICAPPED Norm Storer P0011

On viewing the haarlot from Kootenay,
The soldiers had threatened a mutiny.
But it came out all right
When she turned out the light,
For she could not withstand a close scrutiny.

32229 HOOKERS - HANDICAPPED Albin Chaplin 3024-2891

A miserly man named MacGregor
Scrimped so that he looked like a beggar,
And at Madam MacCoozy,
He would have a cheap floozy,
Which she saved him, the one-eyed peglegger.

32230 HOOKERS - HANDICAPPED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1593

A peglegged lady named Lunt
Could always sell plenty of cunt.
It was not by deceit
That she peddled her meat,
But by putting her best leg in front.

32231 HOOKERS - HANDICAPPED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1589

There once was a whore named Remorse,
Who boasted of her skills, (well of course!)
Her sex was one kind,
Always from behind,
'Cause up front she was hung like a horse!

32232 HOOKERS - HANDICAPPED   Jim Weaver Collection

At the brothel the other day,
There was a protest underway.
The girls said it's unfair,
They can't get their share,
When the teenagers give it away.

32233 HOOKERS - HANDICAPPED   Puff Adder

It's 'cause teen's still have firm tits,
And their pussies are still tight fits.
Now why should I pay
For a snatch that's passe,
When I can have her who babysits.

32234 HOOKERS - HANDICAPPED   S C Saint

There was an old man somewhat foggy,
Who fucked an old harlot so scroggy,
Then he asked the old hag
To put some in a bag,
And he took a piece home for his doggy.

32235 HOOKERS - HANDICAPPED   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8511

If Charlotte the harlot sneaks in,
She'll promptly strip down to her skin
In hope there's a lay
In the Y.M.C.A.,
But Man, on a Sunday, that's SIN!

32236 HOOKERS - HANDICAPPED   Grand Prix Lim 886

A whorehouse of virgins runs Drew.
He'll transplant a hymen for you.
He gets them from sheep
While they're still asleep,
And you get the ultimate screw.

32237 HOOKERS - HOUSES   Irving Superior   P9205

However, sheepherders now sue;
A problem for whoremonger Drew.
But business goes on --
Imports from Taiwan.
I can't tell the difference. Can you?

32238 HOOKERS - HOUSES   Irving Superior   P9205

A Latin Amish boy named Jorje;
Strolled right into town for a lay;
He asked Madam Lik,
For a real bearded chick,
Then gave her his horse for pay.

32239 HOOKERS - HOUSES   Frosty

"I can't take this horse for a trick!"
Jorje pointed to the size of his dick;
The madam, she blushed,
The parlor got hushed,
"Go to room sixty-nine, really quick."

32240 HOOKERS - HOUSES Frosty

Sixty-nine was Madam Lik's room;
The air smelled like whore-ish perfume;
Then a true bearded lady,
Who's name was O'Grady,
Locked the door, to seal in his doom,

32241 HOOKERS - HOUSES Frosty

Now it was just O'Grady and Jorje;
He saddled, slapped her ass and said "Neigh!"
In true Amish fashion,
Gave a true Amish bashin',
Then finished with a Latin OLE!

32242 HOOKERS - HOUSES Frosty

In Hawaii I love to carouse
(The proverbial cat's-away mouse)
Since Don Ho is my friend,
I usually spend
A night or two at the Ho house.

32243 HOOKERS - HOUSES Arthur Deex P9411

Just back from New York, Cowpoke Bellows
Was asked by the other ranch fellows
What he did while away...
"Boys," he said, "Every day
I kept pokin' around them bordellos!"

32244 HOOKERS - HOUSES Grand Prix Lim 577

The whorehouse burned down in a flash,
From cigarettes thrown in the trash;
But one whore decided
To stay and confided:
"My clients can come up my ash!"

32245 HOOKERS - HOUSES Travis Brasell

There is a house in New Orleans
Where men of impeccable miens
Would schedule sessions
And trust the discretion
Of the madam's fair Evangelines.

32246 HOOKERS - HOUSES Dr Limerick

The whole town is thrown in a tizzy;
'Cause the FBI agents were busy
Compiling lists
Of those adulterists --
And their wives think "He's not on it, is he?"

32247 HOOKERS - HOUSES Dr Limerick

Judge Hemp and Reverend Lockjaw;
A brothel they owned, although scofflaw;
In the church those lil' fans
People held in their hands,
Had ads printed; called it a 'dance-hall.'

32248 HOOKERS - HOUSES

A hookerhouse keeper named Morehouse
Remarked, as he entered my whorehouse,
"There's whores up in MY house,
But it's such a high house,
I'll buy a cheap lay here in your house."

32249 HOOKERS - HOUSES Grand Prix Lim 980

If running a brothel's for you
Keeping records is easy to do.
You never need worry
About inventory.
Just count tits--and divide by two.

32250 HOOKERS - HOUSES Theo Heller P9204

A badly shocked prostitute Purvis
Said, "This racket today makes me nervous.
Guys who once just dropped in
For a spot of quick sin,
Now demand we supply them curb service.

32251 HOOKERS - HOUSES Grand Prix Lim 596

A bum thought he'd burgle a beauty
From the cat-house where he'd catch a cutie.
He paid for his pains
With a set of strong chains,
Then was detailed to dirty towel duty.

32252 HOOKERS - HOUSES Chris Papa

The County checks "rugs" on each whore,
For things which hop off on the floor;
Then each week Billy Bob
From the Health Board will lob
A bug-bomb right in the front door!

32253 HOOKERS - HOUSES

You wonderful rapscalious lug,
For this one I'll give you a hug!
My mind fairly boggles
While 'something' up-toggles
When thinking 'bout laying that rug!

32254 HOOKERS - HOUSES

There once was a girl from the chorus
Whose virtue was known to be porous.
She started by dandling,
And ended by handling
The whole clientele of a whorehouse.

32255 HOOKERS - HOUSES L1000

Said the billionaire Sir Thomas Mohr,
Who for two sons had something in store.
"Boys don't you get nervous;
When you require service,
See Marie, she's our new family whore."

32256 HOOKERS - HOUSES Tom Patton P0107

In Amsterdam, city of glass,
In windows exceedingly crass,
Sit women half nude,
Excitingly crude,
Who piece-price the tourists who pass.
(While wives lots of titters amass.)
32257 HOOKERS - HOUSES Irving Superior P9205

A brothel inspector, undauntin',
Did check on the girls who were flauntin'
The rules that were set
By the council that met.
His report: They were laid and found wanton.

32258 HOOKERS - HOUSES Albin Chaplin 3024-1686

When the clients are more than a few,
There's a savvy old madam named Drew,
Who'll establish a line
By displaying a sign
That informs all arrivals: FUCK QUEUE

32259 HOOKERS - HOUSES

The whorehouse of Madam Elias
Ran ads on TV: "It's not bias --
Our girls are all young; give head, tail and tongue;
Our girls are the greenest; the youngest the cleanest;
Our girls are all young; our boys are well hung;
Whatever your pleasure, just try us.

32260 HOOKERS - HOUSES Armand E Singer 450

The Chief of the mighty Sioux Nation
Would sneak from the dry reservation
To a house steeped in sin --
Young girls, cards, pink gin,
Artificial In-Seminole-ization.

32261 HOOKERS - HOUSES Arthur Deex P8407

Whenever police pressure eased,
And no more were working girls seized,
You knocked on the door,
And asked for a whore.
Men could, go and come, as they pleased.

32262 HOOKERS - HOUSES Larry J. Davis P9205

A senile old fellow named Sears
Left the house of ill fame shedding tears,
For the madam halved prices
On second-round vices,
When just once was his limit for years...

32263 HOOKERS - HOUSES Grand Prix Lim 310

In their ads a whorehouse in Peru
Says, "John Donne asked with lots of to-do
For whom the bells peal;
We're glad to reveal
That at our place, the belles peel for you."

32264 HOOKERS - HOUSES A. N. Wilkins P8511

Now once I had cause for recourse,
And proceeded to get a divorce,
Which left me alone
With an untended bone.
(And a bill from the whore house, of course)

32265 HOOKERS - HOUSES Tim Chimera

With marketing wisdom astute,
They've escaped any moral dispute.
They've banned girls named Jill
And Syl and Chlorille
(Without 'ILL', it's a house of repute).

32266 HOOKERS - HOUSES Norm Storer P9205

Sweet innocent little Miss Frome
Fought sex hunters off in the dome.
But old man Prochaska
Spread her legs in Alaska --
Now her home is a house up in Nome.

32267 HOOKERS - HOUSES G1793

A naughty old colonel of Butte,
Had a habit his friends thought was cute.
He'd rush from the train
When it got to Spokane,
To a house of distinct ill repute.

32268 HOOKERS - HOUSES P9203

There was a cat house in Skidoo,
That was perched on a peak for the view.
But the miners who climbed it,
Seemed never to mind it,
For the girls always knew what to do.

32269 HOOKERS - HOUSES

In a bawdy house west of Fort Hays,
Dallied Cavalry Trooper, Saul Maze,
Who said, "I'm not AWOL,
I'm on duty withal
Since I've been in the saddle for days."

32270 HOOKERS - HOUSES Loren C. Fitzhugh P9509

To his wife wrote a G.I. named Chape:
"I'll be spending six months at the Cape,
But there's no need to cry,
There's a whore house nearby,
And the girls keep our peckers in shape."

32271 HOOKERS - HOUSES Albin Chaplin

A Montreal madam named Lillian
Had opened an Expo pavilion.
Six harlots worked there,
With a dog for a spare,
And their clients were over a million.

32272 HOOKERS - HOUSES Albin Chaplin 3024-1159

There was a young lady named Wright,
Who simply could not sleep at night,
Because of the ping-
Ping-ping of her spring,
And the glare of her little red light.

32273 HOOKERS - HOUSES John Ciardi

There was a young man named West,
Who stayed as an overnight guest,
In a brothel in Spain.
"May I come back again?"
He said, "Will you keep me abreast?"

32274 HOOKERS - HOUSES Observer

Cripps worked in Bahrein, a recluse.
After years of discreet self-abuse,
He furloughed to Soho
And in a rococo
Bordello, let everything loose.

32275 HOOKERS - HOUSES Gents Alphabet Book P9608

An old spinster whom life had made mellow,
Bought a piece of a high-class bordello.
"I am not," she'd impart,
"An incipient tart.
I'm just trying to meet the right fellow."

32276 HOOKERS - HOUSES

There was an old man named Mahooty
Who found in a whorehouse a beauty.
But his wife was a whore
With a room right next door,
He was torn between love and his duty.

32277 HOOKERS - HOUSES Albin Chaplin 3024-0256

There was an old whorehouse on Mars,
Where the girls were all kept behind bars.
They were all quite ferocious,
And their needs were atrocious,
And they carried the johns out in jars.

32278 HOOKERS - HOUSES Neal Wilgus P8511

A mortified fellow named Ray,
Complained to the madam one day,
"All your girls are Grade B.
Some have pox, I see,
And I came here expecting Grade A.

32279 HOOKERS - HOUSES Albin Chaplin 3024-1739

The madam, a seasoned old whore,
Replied, "You buy meat at the store,
That's derived from 4-D's,
Which is Dead or Diseased
Or Disabled or Disjunct. So what's new?"

32280 HOOKERS - HOUSES Albin Chaplin 3024-1740

In Crete I got drunk on hard cida,
Then went to a girlie provida.
She said, "How 'bout Sue?"
I said, "That won't do...
I've longed all my life to Mount Ida."

32281 HOOKERS - HOUSES

Whenever we moved, Colonel Strauss,
A notorious rake and a souse,
First ordered his orderly
(Pride of the Fleurs-de-Lys),
"Find the nearest disorderly house."

32282 HOOKERS - HOUSES Laurence Perrine P9206

Build a one-story whorehouse, 'tis said.
Not for two or three stories instead.
A one-story's best,
And the reason you've guessed:
Not as much fucking overhead.

32283 HOOKERS - HOUSES Theo M. Heller P9205

The cowpoke said, scratching his dome,
"The place where the buffalo roam
Has no women about,
So I know beyond doubt,
I prefer a cathouse to a home."

32284 HOOKERS - HOUSES Grand Prix Lim 722

I'll tell you about Cowboy Dave:
Although he's one foot in the grave,
He runs the Ship Inn,
A palace of sin,
And it's a fine place for a rave.

32285 HOOKERS - HOUSES

There's Christine, Lynne, Maggie and Kay,
They work there for almost no pay.
And boy how he lusts,
For their glorious busts,
But they won't let him have it away.

32286 HOOKERS - HOUSES

They say "Dave, you surely can figure,
With Zak, Tony, Mike, Fred and Trigger.
You must think us simple,
To prefer your poor pimple;
Your belly's all you have that's bigger...

32287 HOOKERS - HOUSES

... Than what's hung on Harry or Martin,
Or Spider. Our legs we'd be partin',
For all of that crew,
But alas, not for you;
You'd be finished just as we were startin'.

32288 HOOKERS - HOUSES

"In this brothel, what's most irritating,"
She said, "is the men copulating.
Very few have the flair
Of true savoir faire.
The others are just masturbating."

32289 HOOKERS - HOUSES A. N. Wilkins P9205

Down the street, there's an old Grand Hotel
Which years ago, looked pretty well.
Now the guests only stay
For an hour, let's say;
What goes on in there, I couldn't tell.

32290 HOOKERS - HOUSES Big Mama

The doorman -- it's still the same pal,
Who was there when the house was still swell --
Is now wearing a gun
Sure looks like not fun,
And every one just calls him Al.

32291 HOOKERS - HOUSES Big Mama

To get in, you first ring a bell.
Inside someone is raising hell.
Pretty girls, far too flirty,
Speak words that are dirty
(I believe that their bodies they sell).

32292 HOOKERS - HOUSES Big Mama

In Geelong, old Fanny Lou Mae
Had a boat in the back of Backbay.
She had a large hoard
Of young ladies on board;
They were open for business all day.

32293 HOOKERS - HOUSES Woody Dykott

There was a cat house in Skidoo,
That was perched on a peak for the view.
But the miners who climbed it,
Seemed never to mind it,
For the girls always knew what to do.
(Supposed to be in the Death Valley, CA, area)
32294 HOOKERS - HOUSES J A Mc

A young man deprived of young women,
Did visit a whorehouse in Drimmin.
He walked in the joint,
With his pecker 'on point',
And the sperm in his ballocks was brimmin'.

32295 HOOKERS - HOUSES kathiw@innet.com

When I knocked on Miss Millicent's door
In search of a lay, she got sore:
"You addled old souse,
This ain't a whorehouse--
It's only the house of a whore!"

32296 HOOKERS - HOUSES Norm Storer P9205

To the cat house up Christopher Alley
I trots me each night to see Sally.
If she's busy upstairs,
Others flash me their wares,
But she's so good at patient, two-hour affairs,
That only with Sally I'll dally.
32297 HOOKERS - HOUSES Grand Prix Lim 671

Remember that night in Algiers
When we polished off three dozen beers
And all eight ugly broads
At 'Fatima and Maudes'.
How our memories fade with the years.

32298 HOOKERS - HOUSES Martin Wellborn P9505

The whore house nearby in Tucson
Lays their overflow trade on the lawn.
The cock and cunt fights
Are a sight summer nights,
And we dread the quick coming of dawn.

32299 HOOKERS - HOUSES G1879

At a commercial hotel in Concord
They offer more than room and board.
They have Rosy and Flora,
Doris, May, Isadora;
The guests are completely over-whored.

32300 HOOKERS - HOUSES H Myers T9801

At the brothel the other day,
The girls said they wanted to play
A little game
That was very tame;
I'd not have any other way.

32301 HOOKERS - HOUSES Puff Adder

I entered a room with Denise;
A girl who is eager to please.
She raised my erection,
A thing of perfection,
An covered it with cream cheese.

32302 HOOKERS - HOUSES Puff Adder

Then into the room came Chloe;
I thought she was going to blow me.
She grabbed my cock,
Then pulled out a crock
And added some paste of anchovy.

32303 HOOKERS - HOUSES Puff Adder

Then entered the girl we call Tickle;
She's always been somewhat fickle.
She grabbed my joint,
Right at the point
And deposited a nice gherkin pickle.

32304 HOOKERS - HOUSES Puff Adder

Then came a girl named Adelph;
Quite the tantalizing little elf.
She said, "I'll go down."
I gave her a frown;
It looked good, so I ate it myself.

32305 HOOKERS - HOUSES Puff Adder

Observed an old stager named Wade,
"A real classy place I got laid:
As you leave by the rear,
A stark naked cashier
Takes charge cards and stamps your prick PAID!"

32306 HOOKERS - HOUSES Armand E Singer 839

Farinelli, that musical bloke,
Dropped by Francesca's place for a poke.
Though an affable sort,
He came up a bit short.
So he dressed and went outside to smoke.

32307 HOOKERS - HOUSES Joel Cohen

Though no signal was ever more trite,
A man doesn't have to be bright--
He may not know beans
To be sure what it means,
Whenever he sees a red light.

32308 HOOKERS - HOUSES A. N. Wilkins P9208

Why hadn't he gone to Diane's,
Or even that parlour, Cheyenne's?
To Crystal in Stoke;
Or old Sadley Broke,
To that lovely Mystical Nan's?

32309 HOOKERS - HOUSES

Just then some illegal Kazakhstans
Arrived in six rusty old Luton vans;
Took the Uhlans away
And so paved the way
For Hannes to hold on to his pecans.

32310 HOOKERS - HOUSES

So there he was, ear cocked to Roseanne's,
"Get down on your knees, sinner Hannes,
And for my tribute
Just peel me some fruit.
Oh, and feed me those sweet marzipans."

32311 HOOKERS - HOUSES

This orgy takes place each year, right
At Travis' place with delight.
A display in his yard
As they all fuck real hard,
And the neighbors all have a good sight.

32312 HOOKERS - HOUSES

What's odd about Rudy, roue,
And Ruby who whores on Rue A--
One lives on Rue D,
Of course that's Ruby,
While Rudy on Rue B will stay.

32313 HOOKERS - HOUSES Irving Superior P9205

Oh Father! I have a confession!
I admit that I have this obsession.
I heard men of the cloth'll
Soon open a brothel,
And I'd just love to have the concession.

32314 HOOKERS - HOUSES Popsicle TP9806

In a Brooklyn sextrap, a young buck
Was told by rude Shiela, "Your schmuck
Is just a scheckel to me..."
The buck stammered, "Well gee,
I guess I'm just shit out of luck."

32315 HOOKERS - HOUSES Grand Prix Lim 988

I said palindromically: "Madam,
I'm Adam. Your girls, yes, I've had 'em.
But I sure must complain,
And I won't come again,
'Cause their boobs are so small, they must pad'em."

32316 HOOKERS - HOUSES

The Madam hauled off and bopped him.
"I thought you came in here for quim!
If boobs you desire,
Don't need to look higher
Than Barbie dolls down at the gym."

32317 HOOKERS - HOUSES

"They're not there to exercise, mate.
They're just showing off their man-bait.
No brains and no class --
They got tits and ass,
But anything else, they'll frustrate."

32318 HOOKERS - HOUSES

There once was a lady named Alice
Who lived in a whoremonger's palace.
"To you it is bread,"
Fair Alice once said,
"But the staff of my life is a phallus!"

32319 HOOKERS - HOUSES Jane D. Hughes P9205

The busiest girl without doubt
In the 3-story whorehouse would pout:
"The reason I'm dragging
Is not all the shagging.
It's those stairs that are wearing me out."

32320 HOOKERS - HOUSES Theo Heller P9205

There was a young madam named Stonely
Who saw to it that men were not lonely.
Though the beds were all taken,
Not one was forsaken,
They were let in for standing room only.

32321 HOOKERS - HOUSES Albin Chaplin

Reminds me of Josie's in Stockton,
A sex factory; once I had clocked on,
Then Josie gave you
A two minute screw,
Then clamped her legs and not focked on.

32322 HOOKERS - HOUSES

At Mike Jackson's, the time for a yawn
And retire to the bedroom salon,
Is known to us all,
Though no clocks on the wall;
When the big hand, the little one's on.

32323 HOOKERS - HOUSES Hugh Clary

There's a jock down in south Pocatello
Who's convinced he's a hell of a fellow,
For his wife gives him free,
(And so copiously!)
What she learned in a Texas bordello.

32324 HOOKERS - HOUSES Keith MacMillan A041A

The brothel was cleaned to good taste,
By sweeper McBridle in haste.
For when harlots were idle
They were screwed by McBridle,
As he hated to see so much waste.

32325 HOOKERS - HOUSES Albin Chaplin 3024-1676

"Halloween", said a madam named Hicks,
"Is a time, girls, to honor guy's dicks.
Since your Johns have spent wads,
I'll reward them with bods,
So tonight you'll be treating your tricks."

32326 HOOKERS - HOUSES

A Russian gent touring abroad,
Nabbed inside Madame B's on Cape Cod,
Told the cops, "For Pete's sake,
I get here by mistake:
I tell taxi I want to get scrod!"

32327 HOOKERS - HOUSES Anon

The lady removed all her raiment
And took on young men for defrayment
Of her new domicile
And she said with a smile,
"One more fuck and I'll have the down payment."

32328 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Albin Chaplin 3024-2246

No longer did she have to roam,
The streets and the alleys to comb.
Though her price was now higher,
She had many a buyer,
And she soon bought a much larger home.

32329 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Albin Chaplin 3024-2247

She proudly condoned her caprice;
From rentals it gave her release.
She revealed, without guilt,
How her new home was built.
She explained it was built piece by piece.

32330 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Albin Chaplin 3024-2248

Her thoughts being geared to expansion,
She shored up her ass with a stanchion.
She kicked out cajolers
And decrepit bung-holers,
And she moved to the town's finest mansion.

32331 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Albin Chaplin 3024-2249

She still was the sordid purveyor
Who catered to those who would pay her.
But it all went for naught.
She deserved what she got
When she married His Honor, the Mayor.

32332 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Albin Chaplin 3024-2250

There was a young whore from Azores;
Her house had a great many floors.
'Twas the best of bordellos
To suit all kinds of fellows,
And it kept all street-walkers indoors.

32333 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Albin Chaplin

A transexual post-op named Brenda,
Bought an Argentine-coast hacienda,
By leasing her loins
To gauchos with coins,
Who brought pieces-of-eight for pudenda.

32334 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Hugh Clary

In Washington, Madam LaBlunt
For her whorehouse prepared a new stunt.
On her opening day
She wore a bouquet,
While the President ate the first cunt.

32335 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Albin Chaplin 3024-0846

In Colombia, South Carolina,
There's a combination whorehouse and diner.
With an entree of beef stew
You get a really fine screw,
And their shishkabob/blowjob's even finer.

32336 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Michael Weinstein P9206

Soldiers hastened to put down the gun
Because leave-time meant time for some fun.
Viet vets with their raises
Still sing loud the praises
Of the House of the Rising Sun.

32337 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Rick Kaplowitz P9205

Whatever your own peccadillo
With leather, a sheep, or a pillow.
Whatever you do,
They'll satisfy you
At Kate's Transcendental Bordello.

32338 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Larry J. Davis P9205

To a whorehouse there came a strange creep
Who requested and paid for "Bo Peep."
She came with flock and crook
And her strange John said, "Look,"
Then proceeded to screw all the sheep.

32339 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Loren Fitzhugh P9205

They are closing the old Mustang Ranch,
Goin' the way of Dodge City's Long Branch;
Will there be a yard sale,
Bidets and towels stale,
Or a mattress with residual stench?

32340 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY

In the yard on an old army cot,
One last chance at a favorite twat;
With condoms raised high,
Wave to all a good-bye;
We'll go blind when it cannot be bought!

32341 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY

Though they've vanished like five cent cigars,
The dodo, and free lunch at bars,
We still much deplore
That the good whore of yore
Works no longer in plush sex bazaars.

32342 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Grand Prix Lim 26

A house is not always a home,
According to Ms. Adler's tome.
But could you deny
Men would like to try,
To settle there -- never to roam.

32343 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Larry J. Davis P9205

A hostess-staffed ballroom in Dallas
Excited much Bible Belt malice.
Guys could dance for a buck,
Then, for five, fund a fuck...
It was nicknamed "The Poontango Palace."

32344 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Jim O'Conner P9205

You will find that the House of Pauline
Is where critical men will convene.
In the month of July
She was rated BEST BUY
In a nationally-known magazine.

32345 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Albin Chaplin 3024 P8403

It's not just the music of cellos
That identifies high-class bordellos;
They offer occasion
For either persuasion,
For some of their ladies are fellows.

32346 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Norm Storer P9205

There was an old madam named Potts,
Whose house was the finest of spots.
With your car you'd arrive in,
Take one out to the drive-in,
But could not take her out of the lots.

32347 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Albin Chaplin 3024-1636

There once was a whorehouse in space,
That traveled all over the place.
In the whole solar system
No one could resist 'em,
But few could keep up with the pace.

32348 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FANCY Neal Wilgus P8511

I heard there's a rule No. 3
Designed for a tourist like me:
'For men who are curious,
Fuck fast and fuck furious
All Amsterdam women you see.'

32349 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN

The solution that you here depict
Is useless in this whole conflict.
In the situ I mention,
Better lessen my tension
In Amsterdam's red-light district.

32350 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN

An Amsterdam clam I did cock-o,
And that window girl sat on my jock-o.
Don't be timid, sweet thing;
If it wasn't for eating,
It wouldn't be shaped like a taco.

32351 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN

Remember "Chez-What-Was-His-Face"?
This lovely, adorable place,
Where we ladies would rest
And where we found the best
Love-making on earth or in space?

32352 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN

I was mourning for dearest Le Geeze;
He surely did know how to please
This lonely old Miss --
How I wish he might kiss
My lips and my hips and my... please!

32353 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN

I wonder if Chez's is still there
And I wonder would anyone care
To show me the way
To fun laughter and play;
Tell me how to find pleasure - and where!

32354 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN

'Twas at a Chinese house of ill-repute;
Because of an urge I couldn't refute;
The madam: Ho Mahn,
I believe a woman,
Said, "Fifty dollar take care of you flute."

32355 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN

There were all kinds of ho's in the room;
And the air smelled like Chinese perfume;
When Won Wai Tu Fat,
Came beside me and sat,
And said, "Come-up with me and boom-boom."

32356 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN

She was too much for me, Wai Tu Fatt;
Though a friend, thinks fat's where it's at;
Her left titty was gone,
And she had on a thong,
With a bush like a fuzzy welcome mat.

32357 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN

"Me love you in all kind of weather.";
When she walked, her thighs rubbed together;
Her right titty flopped,
And her pubic hair mopped
The floor, like a worn piece of leather.

32358 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN

I needed a quick change of venue,
Ho Mahn handed me the house menu;
There were all kinds of prices,
For the pleasures and vices,
And a throbbing, beckoning to continue.

32359 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN

As my finger went down the whole lot;
It paused right on Chu Sum Twat;
I thought about Fatt,
And I passed quick on that;
I thought about getting crotch rot.

32360 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN

My finger came to Goo Wei Chik;
Sloppy seconds...messy Chinese trick;
I re-read the thang,
Picked, Yung Poon Tang,
Seemed like the right Tang for the plick.

32361 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN

I left that house of disgrace
With an ear-to-ear smile on my face;
I'll be back again,
With a hundred-and-ten,
Bucks, for Ho Mahn and her place.

32362 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN

"Allo? I eez beezy," said Fifi.
"Be wiz you, monsieur, in a jifi;
But eef you can't wait,
Knock on door number eight,
And young Mimi will see to your stifi."

32363 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN   Peter Wilkins

An innocent, virginal, dreamy
Expression on beautiful Mimi;
But deep down desires
Much like smoldering fires,
Promise night-times, volcanic and steamy.

32364 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN   Peter Wilkins

I had the same thing with young Kate.
So randy I just couldn't wait,
But Kate's sis was willing.
I gave her a milling,
I'd I'd come when Kate came too late.

32365 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN   Tiddy Ogg

By contrast, young Fifi's up-front.
She'll approach you and ask for a punt,
Saying, "Fancy a cure
For your stiffy, monsieur?"
As she presses your hand to her cunt.

32366 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN   Peter Wilkins

Peter strolled down the Champs Elysees
With a leash on two poodles Francais.
Young Mimi and Fifi
Enthralled mutts quite beefy,
Who sniffed this fine doggy buffet.

32367 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN   Randog

While learning to play the bassoon
In a bordello in downtown Rangoon,
My reputation for blowing
Got all the girls going.
These Burmese gals love a good tune.

32368 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN   Bill Wall

There once was two ladies from Paris,
Who said to me, "Please come and share us."
They did me all ways,
And now I sing praise,
It turned out they were hookers from Kara's.

32369 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN   Richard Long

With the well-run Kraut brothel in sight,
The troops put the Wehrmacht to flight.
And to no one's surprise,
The girls switched to GIs
Without losing even a night.

32370 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN   A. N. Wilkins   P9205

I rang Northern Escorts last night,
To ask for a night of delight.
"Let's see," said the voice,
"We have Mary or Joyce;
You may check them out now on our site."

32371 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN   Peter Wilkins

Mary and Joyce, our two pearls!
Both royalty! Daughters of Earls!
So shy and discreet!
So wonderfully sweet!
They're two of our daintier girls.

32372 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN   Hermione

The pleasures of old Singapore
Are seductive -- you cry out for more.
There's massages and rubs
And dubious clubs,
With unspeakable things on the floor.

32373 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN   Bill Wall

There was a stout lad of the fleet,
In Cherbourg, in the chips, and in heat.
He bought out La Maison
De Madam de Bonbon,
And kept calling for girls toot-di-sweet.

32374 HOOKERS - HOUSES - FOREIGN   John Ciardi

An artist, one night in Khartoum,
Was broke and in need of a room.
He swapped an intaglio
To rent a seraglio
And got a bit more than a rheum.(discharge from eyes & nose)
(seraglio - harem, brothel, warehouse)

32375 HOOKERS - HOUSES - HOVEL Philo Logue P8407

An indian down in Khartoum
Runs a whorehouse for freaks in her room.
But a bitch from Bombay
Daisy-chains it away,
While she's friggin her ass with a broom!

32376 HOOKERS - HOUSES - HOVEL G0629

Locked with a hooker fell Brown
From a steep cat-house roof to the ground.
Arms entwined; knocked out cold;
When a passing drunk told
The Madam, "Your sign just fell down!"

32377 HOOKERS - HOUSES - HOVEL Theo Heller P9205

A madam once set up a tent
With a red light hung over the vent,
Where girls could rent asses
Quite cheap to the masses,
Because of the savings in rent.

32378 HOOKERS - HOUSES - HOVEL Norm Storer P9205

After driving all day (God it's hot!)
I found Maude's, and I groaned "I crave twat;
Barkeep, need the roughest
And by God the toughest
And meanest old whore that you've got."

32379 HOOKERS - HOUSES - HOVEL Allen Wolverton

Said the barkeep, "For your appetite,
(Remember the fit won't be tight)
We got her, (won't bite)
For an hour or all night;
Down the hall, second door on the right.

32380 HOOKERS - HOUSES - HOVEL Allen Wolverton

"Well alright!" I paid up, took a pair
Of cold bottles of beer to her lair;
Down the hall I did lunge,
Thinking how I would plunge
My hot prick in the wild raunchy mare.

32381 HOOKERS - HOUSES - HOVEL Allen Wolverton

Second right, I kicked open the door;
"Where in hell is that mean rough tough whore?"
"You just found her, young dude"
As she quickly stripped nude,
Bending over, put palms on the floor.

32382 HOOKERS - HOUSES - HOVEL Allen Wolverton

I stopped; put the beer bottles down;
Sort of gulped; it was hairy and brown!
"How'd you know the position
I want for coition?
Hold on babe, we're going to town."

32383 HOOKERS - HOUSES - HOVEL Allen Wolverton

This good old gal then let a fart;
In my face her twat winked (oh my heart!).
"It's so tough, can't abuse it;
You might want to use it
To open those beers 'fore we start!"

32384 HOOKERS - HOUSES - HOVEL Allen Wolverton

That whorehouse of Vlad's is a pit.
The desk clerk he hired's a twit.
I packed up my bags,
Said, "Good-bye!" to those hags,
But on my way out I got bit.

32385 HOOKERS - HOUSES - HOVEL

That turned me around mighty quick,
For my head it did spin <gulp, I'm sick>
Okay, I'll come back...
Give the job one more crack,
But my teeth just might give you a prick.

32386 HOOKERS - HOUSES - HOVEL

The Johns, in long lines, try to cash in.
My new reputation is passion.
I warn them (in vain,
Cause they're loving the pain)
"The blow job may make you look ashen."

32387 HOOKERS - HOUSES - HOVEL

Peter Lilley and Michael Portillo,
Thought wanking and bumming were brillo.
So they took off their socks,
And got out their cocks,
In a sleazy Westminster bordello.
(two ex-cabinet ministers)
32388 HOOKERS - HOUSES - HOVEL Tez Burke

There was an old whore from Bengal
Who maintained her house in a hall.
This fine use of her senses
Cut down all expenses;
Her piece price dropped to wholesale for all.

32389 HOOKERS - HOUSES - HOVEL Albin Chaplin

It's Rodeo Night at Jean-Claude's,
And she'll be the Belle of the Bawds,
If she can stuff up this dong;
(It's ten inches long!)
Beats everything over a Maudes.

32390 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE Ericka

You know that Le Geeze passed away,
But his spirit is here now to stay.
Girls, you must know
That there'll be a show
At Jean-Claude's on Saturday.

32391 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE Kitten

I've saved something special, remember?
A taxidermist took care of that member;
He expertly preserved
What is now reserved
For subscribers who sign in September.

32392 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE Kitten

It's attached to a rodeo machine;
The best thing that I've ever seen.
Colored buttons lead
To options of speed,
And there is much humping between.

32393 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE Kitten

So Saturday, please don't be dumb;
We will eat some steaks and mash gum.
There will be a reward
For the last one to board,
Who is also the last one to come.

32394 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE Kitten

Now this is most wonderful news!
It will be quite exciting to use
Le Geeze's lost member,
Erect like tall timber,
Attached to a bucker that moos.

32395 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE Jeanie

I'll be there with boots and a hat,
A bolo tie and pair of chaps.
The rest of me bare,
When I perch on that chair
And ride like a wanton hellcat.

32396 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE Jeanie

Oh, please, can I make reservations?
Are there guys of different nations?
I'd like a French guy;
(I think you guess why),
I'm looking forward with anticipation.

32397 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

There's no need to reserve for tomorrow;
Just arrive and instructions you'll follow.
There will be fun
For everyone;
We'll have a great time: goodbye sorrow!

32398 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Jean-Claude's guys are "up" for inspection,
So there's no need for circumspection.
Choose the one for you,
(You can even have two)
A photo album shows each erection.

32399 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

There are males from all over the place
And not one has a horrible face.
There are bodies for all
Some big, some small,
Some run, some walk -- choose your pace.

32400 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

I'm brushing up now on my French,
So I can lure more than one wench,
For a tune-up supreme,
About which they'll dream...
I'll loosen them all with my wrench.

32401 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

It's time to go set the alarm,
I'll soon will be leaving the farm
To go to the city,
For 'hot nitty-gritty':
That's Friday night sex done with charm!

32402 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Tonight we'll cruise down the old river,
And drink a few brews for my liver;
Then after the cruise
She'll light my long fuse,
Then what an explosion I'll give 'er!

32403 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

There's no-one around now, my dear.
Come on in; shut the door - over here.
You may fondle my thighs,
Make my dongle arise;
You may do what you like with my gear.

32404 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Jean-Claude's hung a note on the door
"Please enter for pleasures galore
Tonight it is free
There's no entrance fee
Come on in and the wine will pour"

32405 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Then we'll all choose an envelope;
There'll be no "kick 'n rush" or grope.
When you find your match,
Hold on to your catch;
They're all experts; they're able to cope;

32406 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Then we'll each be off to a room,
Accompanied by our groom;
The rest you must tell
Here on A J L;
You will not be shy, I assume.

32407 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

It was 10 when I stood at that door,
Wondering what was in store...
Jean-Claude let me in.
(He was dressed in a pin-
Striped beret and a smile, nothing more...)

32408 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

I blushed as he relocked the key
And he said, "Not to worry, cheri.
Tonight's 'invite only'
Especially for lonely
Young wives. Mum's the word, mon ami!"

32409 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

I entered into a large room
Where music played at low volume.
A bowl sitting there,
Full of small little square
Envelopes, beckoned me like perfume...

32410 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

I chose one at random and was all
A-tremble when I read, "You get Paul.
He's in Room Eleven.
You also get Kevin.
A pair guaranteed to enthrall."

32411 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Paul had a most manly physique,
Like one of those Gods who were Greek...
His cock was erected
And nicely protected,
With a condom bought in a boutique...

32412 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

He said it would glow in the dark
And he plied it with skill (his trademark).
And what staying power!
(We romped for an hour)
And he once made a sound like a bark!

32413 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

But Kevin was better, my dears...
He did things to me not done in years...
I swear that his tongue
Was a half a foot long...
And the dear boy could breathe through his ears!

32414 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

I've been licked, lapped and sucked on in places
I'd forgotten existed! They're aces!
I'll remember their names
And all of their games,
And angelically handsome young faces...

32415 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

My evening in ecstacy went
By much too quick and I am spent!
My knees are like jelly;
My breasts and my belly
Still tingle. They were heaven sent!

32416 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

I'm tired and worn out and glad,
Such a good time I seldom have had!
Although only one guy
For me - I thought - My!
But till then I did not know 'my' Tad...

32417 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

I'd say, best I liked room number 4;
(The one with the sun on the door).
A whirlpool was sprinkling
Lights like stars twinkling,
And white sand was covering the floor.

32418 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

When we entered I said "Beg your pardon...
This looks like a Japanese garden
In a warm full moon night!"
Wow -- it felt right --
Already my nipples did harden!

32419 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Lovely Ted whispered words in my ear
And helped me to undress - oh dear!
I went out of my mind
When his ..HMMMM.. I did find.
I was far too greedy, I fear.

32420 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

After we had let off the first 'steam'
And my face started to gladly beam,
We jumped into the pool
Where we'd laugh and we'd fool
Around - yes we made a great team!

32421 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

From the distance I heard music play;
No longer in water we'd stay.
I stretched out on a bed
And then sweet lovely Ted,
Softly touched me and I heard him say:

32422 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

"A masssge I vill give you, sveet'eart,
Just tell me, dear, vhere shall I start?
At your feet or your face
Or your 'ot 'ungry place?
My 'ands surely vill vork vith art!"

32423 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

His hands were so gentle and tender;
How could I do else than surrender?
He had me all moaning,
All sighing and groaning,
And this time I was not a pretender.

32424 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Then he stroked me with leaves of bamboo,
Kissed my lips and my neck, shoulders too.
And his sensible mouth
Worked its lovely way south,
So again I exploded...ooh - OOOOH!

32425 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

For an hour or so we just lay
While hands and tongues still up to play.
Well, then I took the rein
And - you guessed it! - again
We were heavenwards-bound, so-to-say.

32426 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

The night was still young; there was more
Ted did to me there on the floor.
But my eyes... they are closing,
I nearly am dozing,
I sure need a rest now, before...

32427 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Oh Girls you must go to Room "T";
It's brimming full with mystery.
Just take my word,
You'll come out blurred;
I'll relate what happened to me.

32428 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Handcuffs, blindfolds and a feather;
Chains and small nix made of leather;
The thought of his fingers
On my memory lingers;
Seem to recall there was some heather.

32429 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

He said "You've got nothing to do;
I'm going to take care of you."
As he took of my clothes,
My temperature rose;
He just smiled with his eyes so blue.

32430 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

He then carried me to the bed;
I can't tell you what was in my head.
He had such charm;
I tried to stay calm,
But found myself trembling instead.

32431 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

He told me my body was "yummy",
As he laid me down on my tummy.
I said to my chum
"Please use a condom
I don't want to become a mummy."

32432 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

He said "Don't worry I'll take care
My job is to carry you there.
You've nothing to fear,
Just relax my dear."
It was more than I could bear.

32433 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

I was bound by my hands and my feet,
When I sniffed an essence so sweet.
Hot droplets fell;
My heart did swell;
I couldn't wait for the moment we'd "meet!"

32434 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

I was massaged from neck to toes,
And not only my temperature rose.
He was such an expert
And he made it hurt;
He sure knew how desire grows.

32435 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Now I don't want to spoil the show,
But girls to Room "T" you must go.
At the end of the game,
I said "What's your name?"
And he said "Just ask for Pedro."

32436 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

I've sampled Jean Claude's killer brew,
That tasty and warm frothy spew,
As he tongued with pleasure
My soft fragrant treasure,
And slid in his fingers - one, two.

32437 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Before getting into my pants
And claiming he wanted romance,
He tickled my nips
With wet luscious lips,
And slowly we began to dance.

32438 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

He said, "Dear, I hope you don't mind,
Your cunt I'll be wanting to grind
Up against the wall
With both of my balls
And pole, which I'm sure you will find...

32439 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

...Is hard as a rock, growing bigger;
Feel 'round, discover the trigger."
Out like a shot,
Coming quite hot,
He smiled and said, "I got to frig her!"

32440 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

That squealing is not my complaint!
I find making love sounds, quite quaint.
It's tattling later
Of which I'm a hater.
I need a man skilled in restraint.

32441 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

I am a most dutiful wife,
But I lead a most wearisome life.
While my husband's away,
If I choose to play,
I don't want to deal with the strife!

32442 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

I'm sure that the men are discrete,
'Bout married gals taking their meat.
A pile of our dollars
Can quiet their hollers,
So we all can enjoy a sweet treat.

32443 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Flabbergasted, I am at this lewd
And licentious behavior so crude,
From ladies once chaste,
Who have now been disgraced,
By these prurient acts they've pursued.

32444 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

I'll not speak for the others, just me;
I've often been "chaste" Hugh, you see.
But there is no glory,
If the love story
Doesn't have a good end, you'll agree.

32445 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

At JC's they know what we need,
And have what it takes to feed
Our heart's desire
With burning fire.
So I will go back, yes indeed.

32446 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Of house work and chores I grow weary,
I'm in the mood for some fun now, my dearie.
That trip to Jean-Claude
Has awakened this broad
to delights of the flesh. Here's my theory:

32447 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

To be lonesome's a worrisome thing,
And I crave what a fellow might bring.
Since I'm rather hot,
Let me see what you've got
To distract me and make my bell ring...

32448 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Your dick is continually hard?
I wonder then, is it quite scarred?
Seems it would get caught
In doors and what-not.
It would be a true shame if it's marred.

32449 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Your suspicions of me are correct:
I'm a true fan of "tongue dialect."
So you'd lick my nodal
And maybe you'd yodel
Down the canyon to win my respect?

32450 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Ladies look just outside your front door,
You will find a red rose; perhaps more
Like a soft tickling feather,
Maybe something of leather;
Think of me, I have wonders galore.

32451 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Very soon the weekend will be here
And then I'll be calling you near,
To taste sweet, languid passion
Which is never in fashion
With young studs, who think just of their spear.

32452 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

With Big Mama we drove to his door,
But Monsieur le Geeze was no more
A huge, smelly fart
Had stopped his heart;
We found him laid out on the floor

32453 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Janice had long disappeared;
Big Mama fainted as I'd feared.
Le Geeze was cold,
But I felt bold,
So I kissed his whiskers and beard.

32454 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

At Jean-Claude's, Le Geeze was fine;
All the girls would queue up in line.
How lucky I'd brought
My scissors I thought.
I'd got an idea for his shrine.

32455 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

I unbuttoned his fly in a sec,
And I quickly cut off his peck.
That piece of wood
Felt so good;
I used it a while, what the heck!

32456 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Big Mama awoke from her sleep
And immediately started to weep.
I showed her the prize
And to my surprise,
She went into a trance real deep.

32457 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

We went home, each on our own;
In a hanky I'd wrapped the bone.
Then off I rode
To see Jean-Claude;
At the bad news he let out a groan.

32458 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

His love-house stays open today,
(Le Geeze would have liked it this way).
But please wear black;
Don't be taken aback,
At the sight of his meat in the tray.

32459 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Jean-Claude will soon dedicate
A room to his newly lost mate.
I'm just hopin'
When it's open,
Le Geeze will still put us in a state.

32460 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

I'm mourning - please hear my lament:
The best of men was heaven sent!
He will never return
AH -- This pain! -- It will burn!
He was such a wonderful gent!

32461 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

I'm speechless, of all joys bereft;
I'm sad because nothing is left
Than to whisper "Adieu,
Our lovely Monsieur!"
Death claimed him - Oh what a bad theft!

32462 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

This day I will mark down as black;
To Jean-Claude's I will not go back.
All my things I will pack
And dress in a sack;
I'll care for no man - what the heck!

32463 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Well, last weekend was near a full moon;
All the girls came to hear Jean's boys croon;
Now, no one's employed,
Who can fill up their void,
With a long and most agile harpoon!

32464 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Moon is waning; Le Geeze has just died;
But we still hear those crickets outside;
All the AJL men
Will be "courting" again,
When the girls all come back lusty-eyed!

32465 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

The Pied Piper relived in Le Geeze;
Now you're back; we'll turn off our TV's;
With priorities firm,
We can eagerly squirm;
Get in front, now, and down on your knees!

32466 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Girls, this morning I did a test run
And though I must admit it was fun,
What weakened my knees
Just wasn't Le Geeze,
Who's the Best when all's said and done.

32467 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

I mounted the stiff one so silent
And off for a long ride I went,
But detected a moan
And a wriggle and groan,
Then realised it was a live gent.

32468 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Though the pecker procured some emotion
(I'd have liked a rePete in slow motion)
I knew that the tickle
Came from a pickle,
That lacked Geeze's peppered potion.

32469 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

So down from the saddle I got
And though I was feeling quite hot,
I sniffed his feet
And recognised Pete,
(But he was not breathing a lot).

32470 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Jean-Claude helped me drag him away;
Now in a dark room he does lay.
Don't stare if you visit,
Don't ask "just what is it?"
Just smile and wish him Good Day.

32471 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

Oh bugger! Discovered I be.
I knew this would happen to me.
At least I had fun
With the kittenish one,
And a moment (or twenty) of glee.

32472 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

But now I've been dragged to this room
And left (Kitten thinks) to my doom.
I'll dream of young Jeanie
And play with my weenie,
To keep me amused in the gloom.

32473 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

For sure I'll continue to plot;
Jean-Claude I could maybe garotte.
But no - when it's dark,
I'll creep out and I'll park
Myself under a hot little twat...

32474 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

...Pretending to be a machine
That fucks in a manner obscene.
I'm sure, come the night,
If I switch off the light,
All the girls will be eager and keen.

32475 HOOKERS - HOUSES - JEANCLAUDE

The back room of Maude's is the place
Where the girls love to sit on your face.
You don't have to be young
If you've got a long tongue,
And you buy them cold beer by the case.

32476 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Travis Brasel

The back room's where boys turn into men,
When they give a few bucks just for ten
Minutes of blowjobs,
By some sweaty slobs,
Who for skinny young guys have a yen.

32477 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Travis Brasel

So if you are feeling the gloom,
And you want a dick hard as a broom
Handle, take my advice:
Don't stop to think twice;
Get your ass down to Maude's back room!

32478 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Travis Brasel

The cop went to Maude's to evict her.
"Sanitation", he said, "must be stricter."
When he saw her triangle,
His cock rose at an angle.
To Hell with the law -- he just dicked her.

32479 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Travis Brasel

Curvilinear trapezoid box,
Not a triangle's on that old fox;
If that cop has a round
On her trickling mound,
He will find that he's gotten the pox.

32480 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES Allen Wolverton

When he bangs his head on the bed-board,
His hair will stick there, 'pon my word!
When the cop can't get loose,
Maude's big dog named Bruce,
Will hump him. He'll die by the sword.

32481 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES Allen Wolverton

At Maude's Back Room we won't refuse
A geezer who pays his full dues
To pay for his member...
(Oh, now I remember --
So far in arrears is ol' Hugh's!)

32482 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

That the gals down at Maudes are the dregs,
I discovered while standing on kegs
At a window, whose pane saw
One using a chainsaw,
For the purpose of shaving her legs!

32483 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES Hugh Clary

At Maude's Back Room, we've got a sale
On items marked down 'cause they're stale;
So make an appearence
At "Maude's Summer Clearance"
And take home a used piece of tail.

32484 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES Rue Schlock

There's Edna, the whore with the mange,
And Flottsy, whose sucking is strange;
So empty your kitty,
Or you will see Tiddy
Own both girls for scant pocket change.

32485 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Rue Schlock

If you want an amputee tart,
There is Red, who won John Miller's heart;
For only a dime,
She'll give you a great time,
Since she has no legs for to part.

32486 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Rue Schlock

And portly Pam pumped hard by Scott
Will go for whatever you've got;
But pity the man
Who thinks his dick can
Touch one single spot in her twat!

32487 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Rue Schlock

Of course, there's this thin German frau
Who's never been cheaper than now;
When you see her grin,
And come on her chin,
And price tag, you'll have to say "Wow!"

32488 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Rue Schlock

There's Darla, now who could resist her,
Since so many lovers have fist her?
She screams like a rabbit
And still wears the habit;
A gift from a tryst by some "Sister."

32489 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Rue Schlock

For pennies, a great buy is Grace,
Who wears nipple pasties of lace;
This bottle-blonde creature
Was once a great teacher;
Taught Carol to sit on John's face.

32490 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Rue Schlock

A buck will buy Fay who's been bitten
By lesbianism -- no shittin'!
It happened one night
While on a French flight,
Where she nudged the breasts of one "Kitten."

32491 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Rue Schlock

For only the price of a liter
Of Ripple is Mae, our young "greeter,"
Who stands in the weather
In garters and leather,
And picks off the crabs left by Peter.

32492 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Rue Schlock

I know that this preview's been brief,
But whether you're beggar or thief,
Please come take a sample;
Our "Clearance" is ample,
With sexual scraps for relief!

32493 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Rue Schlock

"Ms. Gertrude A. Pippin, age 80,
Is turning to dust in a shady
Old Dixieland graveyard;
She was a kind, brave bard
Who died while at Maude's, like a lady."

32494 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

So Gertie's old body will molder,
She leaves thus her sister to shoulder
The load of the choads,
In Maude's whore's abode,
And make geriaphiliacs smolder.

32495 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

Good ol' Maude's has a "working" girls' loo;
Not too dainty, bacterial zoo;
The flies all die young
On the seat! What's that strung?
Oh, it's cheeses, from Petrie Dish Sue!

32496 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

"The bathroom's been long occupied;
An odor emits from inside.
Please someone...I'm wishin'
You'd call a mortician,
I fear that poor Heather has died!"

32497 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

My bathroom is spotlessly clean,
The surfaces really pristine,
For freedom from germs
You need when your worm's
A-probing the parts of Christine.

32498 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

The damn walls here have ears - that's the shits!
But I'd rather see acres of tits;
Now, at Maude's place down South,
You can open your mouth!
Nuzzling nips! That's as sweet as it gets!

32499 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

Maude's girls have been treating me shabbily,
Incrustations infecting me scabbily.
Irritations and itching!
I'm frenziedly twitching!
Developing graybeard so crabbily.

32500 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES Hugh Clary

Maudes Back Room is having 'March Madness,'
An annual frolic of gladness;
Frau Eva of Germany
Without being sermony,
Will demonstrate all of her badness...

32501 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES Rue Schlock

With men and machines, and of course
The 'Lesbian Labia Force,'
And last, but not least,
A long-phallused beast
That's thrice damned near caused her divorce.

32502 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES Rue Schlock

Please don't miss our March Madness, please;
It's free to all lovers of sleaze!
So make the excursion,
Enjoy the perversion
That brings Eva down to her knees!

32503 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES Rue Schlock

I've complained of those dykes till I'm sick,
But management's dim-witted and thick.
Though most of the straights
Are very nice dates,
The lesbians aren't doing dick!

32504 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES Hugh Clary

While the guys are all in MBR,
I'll be in the front, tending bar,
Without any shoes,
Serving up the booze,
And strumming my Spanish guitar.

32505 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES Carol

Sanitation here ain't very swell;
Folks have named this joint Maude's Roach Motel;
Guys pile in for to groove,
But get stuck; they can't move,
Off the floor of this brothel from Hell!

32506 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

Can you see now that Maude's a disgrace?
As we see by her pimply face.
In the butt she was corn-holed
By a lez with a dildo,
Whilst being thrown out of her place!

32507 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

That big ass now alone walks the street,
With bruises and nasty black feet.
To the cop she did give,
A bad case of the HIV,
And he shot her on a lonely back-street.

32508 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

Good ol' Maude was a queen of the ma'rms;
Now an 'aldehyde jug saves her charms;
On display 'bove the bar,
Though it seems quite bizarre;
We will toast 'em with raised scrofulous arms!

32509 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

This bar's moonshine's called Popskull Supreme;
It burns innards to make a man scream;
We sure hope that Miz Rue,
Gets improved Mountain Dew;
Or at least stuff that won't poach our cream!

32510 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

Some changes I'll make to the place;
Though Maude's mem'ry I will not disgrace.
The girls will be sleazy;
Their cunts will be greasy;
But they all will still sit on your face!

32511 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

I want the back room to be right,
With cold beer and pussy so tight.
For it to be the best,
Please post your request;
The back room needs perverted insight!

32512 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

Oh, Miz Rue, those boff stalls! Love of Mike!
Each new housekeeper looks; takes a hike!
Love, these floors ain't been mopped,
And those sheets ain't been swapped,
Since way back when us folks all liked Ike!

32513 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

One working gal haunts my nightmares;
Cadaverous! Young dudes she scares;
Been a mover and groover,
Since the days of Herb Hoover;
There's silverfish in her short hairs!

32514 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

Maude's Popskull sure made her look great;
But, next morn, can't recall what you ate;
But your teeth will fall out,
And the dentist, no doubt,
Will install a brand-new upper plate!

32515 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

Miz Rue's staff can please any lad;
There's four-legged mates to be had;
For friends from New Zealand;
She's dates who will squeal and
Will moisten their wool really ba-a-a-d!

32516 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

"The back room of Maude's needs a wizard
Who has a quick tongue like a lizard,
It must be quite long
And needs to be strong,
To keep my ass warm in a blizzard."

32517 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

But she never did miss a lick,
As she pulled and she tugged on my dick.
It was hard for her snatch,
A mad cat couldn't scratch,
Now was time for me to lick her clit!

32518 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

She screamed and dug into my back,
As my length penetrated her crack.
She just could not fit
The sheer size of it,
For the last inch she had not the knack!!

32519 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

But she took most of it at her leisure,
'Cause she knew I would be one to please her,
And with no regret,
Our lips and balls met,
And she jerked not unlike a seizure.

32520 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

That night was just such the craze,
Miss Schlock is now quite the knave,
Only with me,
Does she want to be,
She has become my best sex slave.

32521 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

"The profits at Maude's are fantastic.
Our need for more whores is quite drastic;
Send wrinkled ones quickly,
And old ones real sickly:
Their cunts stretch just like hot elastic!"

32522 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

I hear that old Maude is expanding,
With rooms at the second-floor landing;
At the top, every varlet
Is tripped by a harlot,
'Cause she hates to keep gentlemen standing.

32523 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES

Foxy Petrie Dish Sue's from Moline,
Where everything grows nice and green;
But this year, she came South;
Down to Maude's! Shut my mouth!
Now my dentures will never get clean!

32524 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES Allen Wolverton

I heard she arrived from Helsinki,
Wearing dresses exceedingly slinky;
By paying Maude's price,
She will treat you quite nice,
And show you a stunt that is kinky.

32525 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Allen Wolverton

When she straddles your face, you will grin,
And you'll see lots of hair, not much skin;
Though you know you'll get chancres,
Unknown to young wankers,
It's great when she greases your chin.

32526 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Allen Wolverton

Maude's gals have a club with cohesion,
That was formed by a pretty Parisian,
And named for the patches
One gets from their snatches;
That's right! The American Lesion!

32527 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Hugh Clary

I'm sending advance invitation
Announcing "Maudes Spring Celebration"
The first week in May
So you can prepay
For tickets and make preparation.

32528 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Travis Brasell

Exciting events are on tap:
All whores (who are free from the clap),
Will deep-lick their cunts
While doing their stunts,
For gratis on every guy's lap.

32529 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Travis Brasell

And surely you won't want to miss
The special we call "Sunday Bliss";
All men will be treated
With lewd acts repeated,
By who than "nun" other -- Sis Chris!

32530 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Travis Brasell

So guys, grease your poles and get ready;
The action will be hot and steady.
Throughout night and day,
The first week in May,
Our "Maude's Back Room" whores will pump steady.

32531 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Travis Brasell

Maude's new star is Petrie Dish Sue,
And her vessel is quite a rich brew.
You pour on the coal;
Guess for whom the belle tolls,
When her clapper is clanging for you.

32532 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Travis Brasell

Petrie Dish Sue is so willing
To ring your small chimes when you're filling
Her bells open space,
With your entire face;
Her clapper will give you a killing.

32533 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Travis Brasell

If love has been passing you by,
It's time to give Maude's whores a try;
You'll get satisfaction
And scream "This is action!
The best sluts that money can buy!"

32534 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Travis Brasell

Get ready for love all through June;
Our whores will make you shoot and swoon,
When you feel how loose
Their quims are from use,
And you lick the tang from their poon.

32535 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES Travis Brasell

So come on guys, June will be jumpin',
The whole month's intended for humpin'.
You're sure to find love
When you give a shove
Inside that whore's tunnel you're rumpin'!

32536 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES Travis Brasell

I guess we'll be lacking the men,
That month while they play in that den,
With Maude and her whores.
Hope that their pus-filled sores
Don't ooze and infect them again.

32537 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES Carol

They're no housekeepers, Missy Maude's whores;
Leave your shoes on when entering their doors;
Your footing gets sticky,
All crunchy and icky,
'Cause roaches are stuck on the floors.

32538 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES Allen Wolverton

The roaches, on floors, will be staying.
But not on our whores when you're playing.
Our whores, quite determined,
De-bugged and de-vermined
Themselves with that Raid, they've been spraying.

32539 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES Travis Brasell

Big old Mabel's delightful to hustle;
A surprise now's where once was a bustle!
When she grips your fat todger,
It's hard to dislodge her
Big tough pubococcygeus muscle!

32540 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MAUDES   Allen Wolverton

A sign in a whorehouse entreated:
"Pay twice if your act is repeated.
We are no fools,
So stick to the rules,
Making sure that all leaps are completed."

32541 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MONEY   Jane D. Hughes   P9205

Since there's been a her and a him,
From Saigon's piasters of Diem,
To shekels of gold
In Sodom of old,
There's always been commerce in quim.

32542 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MONEY   Larry J. Davis   P9205

Said clever West German Karl Munch,
"Don't think that I'm way out to lunch.
As a horny young fellow,
I'll just buy a bordello;
Like grapes, whores are cheaper per bunch."

32543 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MONEY   Armand E Singer   136

There was a young lady named Clive;
The house than she kept was a dive.
Though her business did grow,
She had prices so low,
She could even give change for a five.

32544 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MONEY   Albin Chaplin

"All gentlemen please get in line,
The whores here at Maude's are real fine;
We're having a sale
On selected tail:
Most whores will be $3.99!"

32545 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MONEY   Travis Brasell

"We have easy financing, too,
If cash flow's a problem for you.
We'll mortgage your house
And won't tell your spouse!
So come on and try something new.

32546 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MONEY   Travis Brasell

When Maude's here, guys should not chew;
And her snatch ain't exactly fondue;
For the old hermit, Dave,
Threw her out of his cave;
As he screamed "She is one rotten screw!"

32547 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MONEY   Travis Brasell

This Maude, dear sir, is just fickle.
She's cheap and will tickle your pickle;
While she may be rotten,
Have your, sir, forgotten
That last time you paid just a nickel.

32548 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MONEY   Travis Brasell

In my youth, five cents went a long way;
But old Maude said, "Dear boy, that's OK;
Just don't blow bubble gum
Lest it stick to my bum;
Spit it out 'fore you eat my souffle!"

32549 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MONEY   Allen Wolverton

A young Limey soldier named Fells,
When he took three-day-passes to Wells,
Put up at bordellos,
For as he told the fellows,
"Whorehouses cost less than hotels."

32550 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MONEY A. N. Wilkins P8406

The cathouse on Stuckzipper Lane
Is the place about which I complain.
They go in for strange vices
At exhorbitant prices,
And my bank account's feeling the strain.

32551 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MONEY Grand Prix Lim 605 G1872

An absentminded old man, name of Joe,
Knocked on the door of a bordello.
The madam, named Ann,
Said, "You've had it, old man."
"I have? Then how much do I owe?"

32552 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MONEY Bob Phillips

An entrepreneur name of Muntz
Owns all of the good beds in Lunz.
So if you must screw,
You owe that damned Jew;
You pay for the beds plus the cunts.

32553 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MONEY Armand E Singer 341

This bordello outside Craigellucky
Faltered not in pursuit of the buckie.
Since it first was begun,
It has followed the one
Simple dictum, "No money, no fucky!"

32554 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MONEY Keith MacMillan 100b

Madame Lee advertised on TV:
"Next week, all second blowjobs are free!
And don't forget May:
One third off each lay!
In June prices go down, as do we."

32555 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MONEY   Micheal Weinstein   P9206

SMALL popcorn is now popcorn LARGE;
Those bills with a sneaky surcharge;
One/half will divorce
The reason, of course:
The prostitutes take Master Charge.

32556 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MONEY   Irving Superior   P2006

Although real estate can be bad news,
The Vatican bankers don't lose,
For they know they can earn
A consistent return
From rents on elite Roman stews.
(stew - brothel)
32557 HOOKERS - HOUSES - MONEY   A. N. Wilkins   P9205

"I say, what an ignorant fellow!
Have you never been in a bordello?
For choice tits and bums,
There everyone comes,--
Why son, you are shaking like jello!"

32558 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING   Laurence Perrine   P9206

A young college student namd Matthaus
Studied up for exams at the frat house.
But the boning done there
Didn't start to compare
With the boning he did at the cathouse.

32559 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING   G1834

There was a young man from Cape Sponge;
Bad thoughts he was taught to expunge.
And when all the young fellows
Went into bordellos,
He decided he should take the plunge.

32560 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING   Albin Chaplin

Sly reformer, the prudish John Wence,
Screamed, "I entered this house on pretense!"
But the Madam and "Girls"
Were atop him in swirls,
Though his protestations were intense.

32561 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING   Loren Fitzhugh   P0101

All the girls thought it a grand charade
And quite diligently plied their trade,
Until the new John Wence
Said, "I'll spare no expense.
They've converted me now, I'm afraid."

32562 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING   Loren Fitzhugh   P0101

Remember dear lovable Chuck,
Who was frequently down on his luck?
Well, he's surfaced again
With his miniscule brain,
And he's desperate to learn how to fuck.

32563 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING   Peter Wilkins

"I need some instruction, dear Pete,"
He said, blushing as red as a beet;
For I've just met a girl;
Now my head's in a whirl
And I'd sure like to give her a treat.

32564 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING   Peter Wilkins

"There's Amy, the tart with a heart",
I explained, "who could teach you the art
Of seduction and more."
"Well I'm really not sure,"
Mumbled Chuck, "Could you draw me a chart?"

32565 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING   Peter Wilkins

So I drew one of these 8===>, labeled A,
And then merrily two inches away
I drew this (o), labeled B
And said, "Chuck, do you see?
You put A into B when you play."

32566 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING   Peter Wilkins

"Part A; is that mine?" muttered Chuck.
"That's my boy," I said, "How do you fuck?"
I put A into B?
But my name starts with C;
Please relabel it 'case I get stuck.

32567 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING   Peter Wilkins

So A, 8===>, I relabeled as C.
He said, "Thanks Pete, now C is for me.
But my head's in a whirl
For my girlfriend's named Pearl."
So Part B, (o), I relabeled as P.

32568 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING   Peter Wilkins

"But what is this part labeled C?"
"It's a penis." "And this labeled P?"
"Is a cunt", I enthused,
Feeling slightly bemused,
For it seemed topsy-turvy to me.

32569 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING   Peter Wilkins

"This chart; may I take it anad read
It tonight while I'm doing the deed?"
"Why of course, my dear Chuck;
Have a jolly good fuck",
I said, hoping to hell he'd succeed.

32570 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING Peter Wilkins

To succeed in the brothels at Derner,
One always begins as a learner.
Indentured at six
As a greaser of pricks,
One may rise to be fitter and turner.

32571 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING L1010

An aged Rumanian whore, Gabor,
Taught her daughters the art and the lore,
Of keeping the house
When shedding a spouse.
It beats peddling ass door to door.

32572 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING John Ciardi

The rich freshmen enrolled up at Yale
Hardly knocked it at all on the rail.
To prevent the temptation
For crude masturbation,
They'd frequent Polly Adler's for tail.

32573 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING A N Wilkins P9205

An Annapolis madam named Gideon,
Used to say on inviting a middy in,
"Now, lad, don't be nervous.
It gets hard in the service,
But my girls all have soft tums to tiddy in."

32574 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING John Ciardi

There was an old fellow of Berne
Whose son was the cause of concern.
For girls were perplexing;
He knew nothing of sexing;
So they went to a whorehouse to learn.

32575 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0042

They picked an old whore without peers;
The father fucked this one for years,
But the son was so thrilled
When his wants were fulfilled,
That he wed the old whore, it appears.

32576 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0043

There's a stately old house on the Seine;
Well regarded by French noblemen.
Of a style Ill Repute
Known as the Institute
For Turning Young Boys into Men.

32577 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING   Laurence Perrine   P9206

To help with adulthood's beginning,
When a teenager's hormones start spinning,
A pimp and his spouse
Have established a house
Where a boy can learn all about sinning.

32578 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING   Norm Storer   P9205

As part of his schooling, young Kent
To a fancy bordello was sent.
With just enough coins
To rent one pair of loins;
When the money was gone, he was spent.

32579 HOOKERS - HOUSES - TEACHING   Norm Storer

There was an old strumpet named Glynn,
Who went to the gym to keep trim.
There was nothing mysterious
For the matter was serious;
Making love as a business is grim.

32580 HOOKERS - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-1531

To try her new safety appliance,
A cautious young miss in Alliance
Laid three men free to test;
Now her worry's at rest
And she gets a big fee from her clients.

32581 HOOKERS - IMPROVED Grand Prix Lim 311

A thoughtful old hooker named Jewell
Said, "Life can be dirty and cruel,
But always on Sundays,
I slip on fresh undies;
It gives me a sense of renewal."

32582 HOOKERS - IMPROVED Armand E Singer 586

Young Joe, who was not in the groove,
Could not get the whore to approve.
So she let little Joe
Fuck her twice in a row,
For she felt there was room to improve.

32583 HOOKERS - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-1537

A worn-out old harlot named Pyle
Got gack into whoring with guile.
She took off for a week,
And returned to her peak --
All she did was sit tight for a while.

32584 HOOKERS - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-1640

There was an old whore, Winifred,
Who redid her room gold and red.
She received much acclaim,
But the reason men came,
Was to view her new spread on the bed.

32585 HOOKERS - IMPROVED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1697

The zipper got stuck on my fly;
Embarassed, I thought I would die;
But a lively young tart,
Yanked the whole thing apart;
Said: "Love, it's no time to be shy!"

32586 HOOKERS - IMPROVED   Allen Wolverton

By not growing wheat, farmer Fox
Got subsidy grants by the box.
But his daughter, a whore,
Made a bundle, much more,
And her grant was for not raising cocks.

32587 HOOKERS - IMPROVED   Albin Chaplin

She's called "The Professional Sinner";
Twenty bucks and she lets you get in her.
If given a fifty,
Things really get nifty.
Ten more and she'll take you to dinner.

32588 HOOKERS - IMPROVED   Lims For Year - 01

Maud, for a lifetime, just whored,
Till her hole grew so big, men got bored.
So she sewed up the thing
With a long piece of string,
And now they just pull on the cord.

32589 HOOKERS - IMPROVED   G1887

To the doc went the whore of St. Anne's,
And her visit fit into his plans.
He checked her cirrhosis
By means of hypnosis,
Then he reamed out her cunt with his glans.

32590 HOOKERS - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-2275

At a derelict brothel, whore Snyder,
When a customer would not bestride her,
She turned them arount
And announced "I shall mount!"
Whence it follows the whorse was the rider.

32591 HOOKERS - IMPROVED Hugh Oliver A114A

There once was a young singing whore,
Who could take on ten men, but no more.
She would sing through each fuck,
And if you were in luck,
You'd get in on the musical score.

32592 HOOKERS - IMPROVED Bob Birch

The best way for training a whore,
To keep doing her sexual chore,
Is to make her remember
Two kinds of good timber:
A big cock and a damn two-by-four.

32593 HOOKERS - IMPROVED Travis Brasell

A wily old codger named Ryerson
Advised a young lad, "Don't you buy her, son,
Till you see by the bore
That you've got a good whore,
And you've taken a minute to try her, son."

32594 HOOKERS - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-2274

A sordid old whore of Fort Meyer
Was screwed for two bucks and no higher.
But her faults were correctable,
And now she's respectable,
For the price of her ass is much higher.

32595 HOOKERS - IMPROVED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1518

The resourceful old hooker from Brighton
Men's experience wanted to heighten.
She dressed in black leather,
Tickled balls with a feather,
And douched with pure alum to tighten.

32596 HOOKERS - IMPROVED   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0203

There was a young plumber named Fenchter,
Who wrenched an old whore and he benched her.
She went into a panic;
But there came a mechanic --
With a twist of the wrist he unwrenched her.

32597 HOOKERS - IMPROVED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1509

A fun-loving hooker named Cass
Inked, "ENTRANCE, PERMISSION TO PASS
GIVEN DOGS AND MERE MORTALS
THROUGH THESE FUR-BEARING PORTALS,"
And "EXIT" writ large on her ass.

32598 HOOKERS - IMPROVED   Armand E Singer   453

There once was an Indian Maid,
A whore she was by trade.
For two-bits a whack,
She'd lay on her back,
And let the cowboys ram it up her crack.

32599 HOOKERS - INEPT   L0939

One day to her surprise,
Her belly began to rise,
And out of her cunt
Jumped a little black runt
With his ass between his eyes.

32600 HOOKERS - INEPT L0940

Oh, the moon shines tonight on Mrs. Porter,
She had a daughter,
Who was a slaughterer,
She washed her cunt with caustic soda,
To keep the odor from growing strong.

32601 HOOKERS - INEPT L0941

A cyber-vamp left me a cooky,
Although I was hoping for nooky;
Now there's pop-ups galore,
From most ev'ry old whore;
They'll flash their dead meat and yell: "Lookee!"

32602 HOOKERS - INEPT

A lady of joy, young and bold,
Offered ass to a man for some gold.
The man was beguiled
By her warmth as she smiled,
But the ass that she sold was ice-cold.

32603 HOOKERS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-1452

A cross-eyed young stud fond of sewing
Was found out at sea, gently rowing.
Two whores he had with him
Claimed though he had rhythm,
Couldn't say he was coming or going.

32604 HOOKERS - INEPT

There was an old trollop of Mayence
Renowned for her nasty defiance.
She would curse you and spit on you,
Piddle and shit on you--
This pleased only a few of her clients.

32605 HOOKERS - INEPT G1835

I met an old whore from Hong Kong,
Who's talent for the job was all wrong.
Her tits hit her knees;
Her gash smelled like cheese;
When I came, almost bit off my dong.

32606 HOOKERS - INEPT

I picked up a whore after my job,
And paid her to slob on my knob.
After a hot beef injection,
I did an inspection
And found out she bit on my kabob!

32607 HOOKERS - INEPT Trekking Guy

I've discovered the real missing link;
Why tarts intellectually stink.
For as pig is to vulture,
You can lead whores to culture,
But you sure as hell can't make them think.

32608 HOOKERS - INEPT Friar T9801

There was a young thing from Missouri,
Who fancied herself as a houri.
Her friends thus forsook her,
For a harlot they took her,
And she gave up the role in a fury.

32609 HOOKERS - INEPT L1039

A lady of joy on the street
Was stopped by a butcher discreet.
For this man was beguiled
By her warmth when she smiled,
But she sold him a cold cut of meat.

32610 HOOKERS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-1669

There was a young woman of Norway
Who drove a rare trade in the whore way.
'Till a sodomite Viscount
Brought cunt to a discount,
And the bawdy house belles to a poor way.

32611 HOOKERS - INEPT L1042

An old and experienced whore
Said, "My business is really a bore,
But I struggle to keep
From going to sleep,
For my patrons complain if I snore."

32612 HOOKERS - INEPT A. N. Wilkins P8503

A tough-minded, aged deaf strumpet
Told lovers to like it or lump it.
It made them so mad
To know they'd been had,
One pissed in her hearing-aid trumpet.

32613 HOOKERS - INEPT Armand E Singer 83

A harlot did not think it funny
To hear the bad jokes told by Bunny.
"I will not," she said,
"Have such filth in my bed!"
And she cursed him and gave back his money.

32614 HOOKERS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024 G1794

An impatient old harlot of Corning
To her husband presented a warning:
"Get your ass out of bed,
I must earn daily bread,
So do not oversleep in the morning."

32615 HOOKERS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-1475

We don't know much of Phallos, the Greek.
He engaged seven sluts for a week.
But the two who survived,
Upon being revived,
Were too flabbergasted to speak.

32616 HOOKERS - INEPT John Ciardi

From the mouth of a nubile young whore,
"But sir, you've already had four,
And I'd like you to know,
You should not be slow,
Since EROS spelled backward is SORE!

32617 HOOKERS - INEPT Jim Goodsel

A harlot deficient was Bess;
She had nothing at all to caress.
Her titties were small,
She had no ass at all,
But she promised much more for much less.

32618 HOOKERS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0401

There once was a fellow from Norfolk,
Who wondered how well does a Horfolk.
So he tried all the pros,
And now what he knows,
In Norfolk a Horfolk's a Porfolk.

32619 HOOKERS - INEPT Pierce Evans

There was an old hooker named Ryan,
Who kept tryin' and tryin' and tryin'.
She tried all the way,
From Maine to L.A.,
But not even the Okies were buyin'.

32620 HOOKERS - INEPT John Ciardi

Said the bank teller, "Sorry, Miss Munn,
As a callgirl, you've just been undone
By a client named Beck,
Who's rescinded his check,
On the grounds of inadequate fun."

32621 HOOKERS - INEPT

The crotch of a harlot Alsation,
Was the largest throughout the whole nation.
But she said the enormity
Of her grevous deformity,
Was a hazard in her occupation.

32622 HOOKERS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0384

An innocent lady in Cicester,
One day asked an elderly visitor,
"Now why's it illicit
For a girl to solicit,
When a man can become a solicitor?"

32623 HOOKERS - INEPT

Maverick, our resident old fart,
Decided he'd date a young tart.
On that very night,
Not far from delight,
Couldn't get her legs spread apart.

32624 HOOKERS - INEPT

There was a young lady from Bude,
Who lived by the sea in the nude.
And would in the port,
With sailors cavort,
Who were stewed, blewed, screwed and tattooed.

32625 HOOKERS - INEPT Tiddy Ogg

Another young lady from Bude
Liked to walk around in the nude.
Yes, even sans knickers,
Which quite shocked the vicar's
Wife, Judy, 'cause she was a prude.

32626 HOOKERS - INEPT Tiddy Ogg

But fellows were all to her glued;
From Newquay to Penzance, she screwed.
And ne'er use proctective
Device contraceptive...
Of kids, now she has quite a brood.

32627 HOOKERS - INEPT Tiddy Ogg

With sense she was not well imbude.
When told that she ought to include
Some sun-screening oil,
Saw garage-hand Doyle,
And splashed herself over with crude.

32628 HOOKERS - INEPT Tiddy Ogg

There once was a hooker named Judy,
Who now and again was moody.
She'd fuck on a Monday,
But never on Sunday,
What a funny conception of duty.

32629 HOOKERS - INEPT B. Rice

There was a hooker from Honshu
Who on peckers and peni did chew.
Said a friend, "Why don't you
Have them stick it in you,
Then you could enjoy the sex too."

32630 HOOKERS - INEPT Henry Mucha

"I find aspects of hooking quite sleazy,"
Says a finicky harlot named Kesey.
"Though is costs me some bread,
I refuse to give head,
Since my virtue, while easy, is queasy."

32631 HOOKERS - INEPT

An itinerant harlot named Fife,
For the railroad detective caused strife.
She sold sexual relations
On the platforms of stations,
But could not find her station in life.

32632 HOOKERS - INEPT Albin Chaplin

An errant young lady named Cass
Refused to spend Sundays at Mass,
Sneered at the Trinity,
Lost her virginity,
And ended up peddling her ass.

32633 HOOKERS - INEPT

In Britain a harlot named Skillings
Sold ass for a crown and nine shillings.
But she failed to adapt
To new coins and was trapped;
She no longer could make out her billings.

32634 HOOKERS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-2304

A would-be young harlot was Bess,
But had nothing at all to caress.
Her titties were small,
She had no ass at all:
She could hardly do business with less.

32635 HOOKERS - INEPT G1742

A call girl with manners defective
Greeted her Johns with INVECTIVE.
And though she was hot,
Few customers got
And now is a nun introspective.

32636 HOOKERS - INEPT Chris Papa

A bible-belt whore of St. Claire
Gave service beyond all compare.
She sang hymns of devotion
Which brought tears of emotion,
And she opened each piece with a prayer.

32637 HOOKERS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-1648

Young Sadie keeps books at bordellos,
And she's sore as can be at the fellows.
All the others turn tricks,
Get their fill of men's pricks,
But Sadie just gets polite hellos.

32638 HOOKERS - INEPT Isaac Asimov

There was a young girl from St. Cyr,
Whose reflex reactions were queer.
Her escort said, "Mable,
Get up from the table.
The money's to pay for the beer."

32639 HOOKERS - INEPT Anon L1053

There once was a tart called Victoria,
Promising sexual euphoria;
Hoped we might write
For perverted delight.
Nymphomaniac whore! We ignore ya.

32640 HOOKERS - INEPT Peter

As a nympho, though not very good,
She tried screwing the whole neighborhood.
Said the men, with some class,
"Please remove your ass,
And fuck your own self, if you would."

32641 HOOKERS - INEPT Arden

There was an old hooker, named Shirley,
Who often became rather surly,
When dealing with guys
Too slow on the rise,
And not prone to finish too early.

32642 HOOKERS - INEPT Chris Papa

Whore Shirley was surely surly;
Made her business decline early;
Lost customer Bob,
So took work McJob
And demeanor of a nice girlie.

32643 HOOKERS - INEPT Larry

McJob was a bad place to work;
Surly Shirley made coffee perk,
Delivered McKings
And all other things,
Even handjobs to poor male clerk.

32644 HOOKERS - INEPT Larry

There was a streetwalker from Kiel,
Who offered some fun to MacNeal.
With some words she did tease him,
And showed pictures to please him,
But he said, "I get more from one feel."

32645 HOOKERS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-1565

A sorry old fellow named Lorne
Was fucking a harlot forlorn.
When she told him her fears,
He welled up in tears,
And he wished he had never been born.

32646 HOOKERS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-1586

Said the horrible harlot of Dayton:
"I'm getting tired of all this waitin'.
Fuck me, you fool!
Or I'll cut off your tool,
And send it to someone in Place Peyton."

32647 HOOKERS - INEPT G2003

A crippled old man of Manila
Was screwing a whore named Priscilla.
But he thrashed with his crutches
To get our of her clutches,
For she grasped like a hairy gorilla.

32648 HOOKERS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-2897

There was a Young Lady of Dorking,
Who bought a large bonnet for walking;
But its color and size
So bedazzled her eyes,
She forgot what it was she was hawking.

32649 HOOKERS - INEPT Edwardian Leer 040

A carpenter living in Crewe,
Who had nothing whatever to do,
Once assisted a whore
With the hinge of her door,
But he made her pay for the screw.

32650 HOOKERS - INEPT E O Parrot

A belligerent hooker (while blewing)
Said, "I snigger and snort when I'm screwing.
It bothers the gents,
With their genitals tense,
And fucks up the screwing they're doing."

32651 HOOKERS - INEPT Grand Prix Lim 560 G1744

There was a young sailor named Farber
Who screwed the old whore at the harbor.
But this young buccaneer
Wore a muff on each ear,
For she gave him more talk than a barber.

32652 HOOKERS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-1507

A shiftless young fellow of Kent,
Had his wife fuck the landlord for rent.
But as she grew older
The landlord grew colder,
And now they live out in a tent.

32653 HOOKERS - INEPT L1022

Now dating, your wealth it can break,
And lead to a night half-awake,
Alone in your crib,
Having heard the old fib:
"I'm sorry I've got a headache"!

32654 HOOKERS - INEPT Tim Fisher

A painted young lady in Montague,
Her eyelids are smeared with a rotten hue.
With rouges and paint
From forehead to taint,
You shag her, it all will rub off on you!

32655 HOOKERS - INEPT

A young social worker named Lear
Was counseling whores in Lapeer.
The things that one whore did
Were so utterly sordid,
That he worked to improve her all year.

32656 HOOKERS - INEPT   Albin Chaplin   3024-2154

There is this great hooker named Rae,
Far-famed for her T. and her A.,
But sad to relate,
Her chances aren't great:
The guy she just winked at is gay.

32657 HOOKERS - INEPT   Armand E Singer   751

A young London hooker named Flo
Was frigidly told she must go.
The heat of her action
Had produced liquifaction
In the waxworks of Madame Tussaud.

32658 HOOKERS - INEPT   Isaac Asimov

For fifty per hour she's hired.
As soon as her new boss desired,
"Will you please undress?"
For fifty per, "Yes."
In twenty more minutes, she's fired.

32659 HOOKERS - INEPT   Irving Superior   P9408

The unionized whores of Miss Clift
Would fuck all day long without rift,
But the girl fucking Hugh
Disengaged halfway through,
And gave up at the end of her shift.

32660 HOOKERS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024 P8608

A homely young harlot named Gert,
Used to streetwalk until her corns hurt.
But now she just stands
Upside down on her hands,
With her face covered up by her skirt.

32661 HOOKERS - INEPT G1795

By harlots, the novice is vexed,
And often he stands there, perplexed.
She goes through the motion
Of utter devotion,
Then discharges him, shouting "Who's next?"

32662 HOOKERS - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-1688

Over beer in a dimly lit bar,
I was puffing a ten-cent cigar,
When a girl of a sort
Said, "You look like a sport."
And my wife in the shadows said "Har!"

32663 HOOKERS - INEPT John Ciardi

A cagy old madam named Bryce
Was ready for all, in a trice.
She never ran short
Of girls for the sport;
She kept a few hot ones on ice.

32664 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin 3024-1458

I'm Gertie, the friendly house madam;
Name each kind of guy and we've had 'em.
The rich and the poor
All came through our door;
Our first was that guy they called Adam.

32665 HOOKERS - MADAMS Don Tidwell

An affectionate madam of Wheeling
Has no trouble her passion revealing,
And can rise quite above
The effusion of love
With, at bottom, a warm mellow feeling.

32666 HOOKERS - MADAMS Keith MacMillan A123B

Though the Wall Street reaction was laughter,
In Nevada they show what they're after.
The prospectus declares
The intent to sell shares
For whorehouses in and near Shafter.

32667 HOOKERS - MADAMS A. N. Wilkins P8812

A way to spur business occurred
To thoughtful old madam McNurd.
She attracted new trade
And the boys had it made,
When she offered two sterns for each bird.

32668 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin 3024-1620

A madam, a hooker of late,
Went to answer a ring at the gate.
But when she got there,
A chap drew her stare,
Wrapped in bandages up to his pate.

32669 HOOKERS - MADAMS Lilsil2

The bandages hid every inch,
Which caused the madam to flinch.
"What brings you, Sir Knight
To this place of the night?"
"I'm here with my pecker, to wench!"

32670 HOOKERS - MADAMS Lilsil2

"Please don't take what I tell you, ill,
I'm sure you our coffers would fill,
But in your sad state,
How the hell can you mate?
Though I congratulate you on your will.

32671 HOOKERS - MADAMS Lilsil2

"Don't worry," he quickly did tell,
"I'm up to it, really quite well.
In fact," he then hinted,
"Though I am wrapped and splinted,
What'd you think that it was rang the bell?"

32672 HOOKERS - MADAMS Lilsil2

There once was a little old lady
Engaged in a profession shady.
The girls called her Madam
She called the men "Adam";
She was a bawdy saleslady.

32673 HOOKERS - MADAMS

There was a young madam named White,
Who claimed that she gave prime delight.
She said her agitation
Was the best in the nation,
And the men who survived said she's right!

32674 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin

Sweet Winnifred strove to excel
In the brothel till sickness befell.
For the madam was sure
That she'd lost her allure
Since an ill Winn blows nobody well.

32675 HOOKERS - MADAMS Bob Giandomenico P9205

Said perturbed Madam Mae, up Shit Creek:
"We ain't sold a fuck for a week.
We have cunt, we have bingo,
With a bottle of stingo--
If that won't lure men, it's a freak."
(what is stingo? - McW)
32676 HOOKERS - MADAMS G1866

The madam for whom the belles toil
Said, "We don't lay according to Hoyle...
To sevice their tools,
We invent our own rules,
And they sure bring the boys to a boil!"

32677 HOOKERS - MADAMS Grand Prix Lim 979

Said a madame by name Mrs. Reaper,
"You accuse, making me a weeper.
Will you please listen why
I can not tell a lie?
I am not my brothel's keeper."

32678 HOOKERS - MADAMS Tom Patton P0305

There was an old madam called Rainey,
Adept at her business, and brainy.
She charged ten buck or more,
For a seasoned old whore,
But a dollar would get you a trainee.

32679 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin 3024 G1858

The madam who came to Racine
Found that business was not very keen,
Since a robot designer
Had made one to fuck finer.
So she busted his fucking machine.

32680 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin

A carnival Madam said we are
Busy in spring 'cause we see our
Customer gents
Do their thing in our tents,
And avoid engaging in PR.

32681 HOOKERS - MADAMS OBP LIS

The Madam replied to Bill Sloan,
"Sexual parts are NOT things you can loan.
Although I regret it,
You must come and get it,
For our tail's not for sale via phone."

32682 HOOKERS - MADAMS Grand Prix Lim 520

A madam, Aunt Mame in Saint Jo
Told the cop, "No one's here known as Moe.
Clients calling, I've found
Never do stick around...
For our customers just come and go.

32683 HOOKERS - MADAMS Grand Prix Lim 165

There was a young madam, a peach,
Who would lure groups of men from the beach.
When she got them indoors,
She'd phone various whores
And collect a commission from each.

32684 HOOKERS - MADAMS John Ciardi

Sin fighters with banners of Jesus,
Showed films on veneral diseases.
But a madam named Stoker
Stole a march with a smoker,
Where she offered free pinches and squeezes.

32685 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin 3024-1554

Said a wicked old madam named Belle,
Whom the preacher was threatening with Hell,
"I have no regrets,
No doubts--and no debts.
If I haven't done good, I've done well."

32686 HOOKERS - MADAMS John Ciardi

A madam named Fay of Black Pubes
Said, "We lay city fellows, not rubes.
The hicks from the sticks
Have sheep shit on their pricks,
And they plug our Fallopian tubes."

32687 HOOKERS - MADAMS G1202

The madam on Ball Street, East Mott,
Said: "Our stock in trade here is twat.
We are famous as wreckers
Of pulsing red peckers,
So drop in next time you are hot!"

32688 HOOKERS - MADAMS G1780

A crusading newspaper editor,
A studsman, beast, sex fiend, and predator,
Got a madam dismayed
Saying, "Look for a raid,
If you don't promptly become my best creditor."

32689 HOOKERS - MADAMS G2688

A madam I'm not, but I've had 'em!
Did you know -- when boffing a madam,
No matter which way
She turns she will stay
The same? She's consistently madam!

32690 HOOKERS - MADAMS

A civil rights madam named Grace
Was open for white or black race.
Only one, though, could have her,
A young buck named Traver,
For the rest could not maintain the pace.

32691 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin

A religious old madam named Grunday,
For one day each week she had "Nun Day."
And her business did peak
At the end of the week
When she made it a "Father and Son Day."

32692 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin 3024-1540

An artful old madam named Bunce
In business was nobody's dunce.
She invited all jokers
To her excellent smokers,
Where she showed them some fine cunning stunts.

32693 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin 3024-1460

Madamoiselle from Armentieres
Has been a Madam, sixty years.
However if you
Should sing 'Parley Vous'
You might arouse a pair of tears.

32694 HOOKERS - MADAMS Irving Superior P9205

There wa an old madam named Douglas --
The floors in her house were all rugless.
And what passed off as beds
Were but tatters and shreds,
But she claimed that her harlots were bugless.

32695 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin 3024-1494

There was a young fellow named Adam,
Who said to the whorehouse's madam,
"Just bring on your crew,
For I'm ready to screw."
Then, including the madam, he had 'em.

32696 HOOKERS - MADAMS Isaac Asimov

The neighborhood house of ill-fame
Will never again be the same,
Since virile young Booker
Wore out every hooker,
And then buggered the madam, Old Mame!

32697 HOOKERS - MADAMS Grand Prix Lim 168 G1808

Heidi Fleiss says she plans to turn fink;
If she squeals then many will sink.
There is one in D.C.,
That she will fricassee;
But it's not Bill, as you logically think.

32698 HOOKERS - MADAMS Jim Weaver Collection

After downing a few beers one day,
He went to the whore-house for a lay.
"Madam", he said, "I'm Saddam,
And well versed in Sodom."
Said the Madam, "We hire men in May!"

32699 HOOKERS - MADAMS Jim Weaver Collection

A practical prostitute, Pru,
Got rich when her client-list grew.
Then she had enough bread
To send in her stead,
A substitute wench for each screw.

32700 HOOKERS - MADAMS Norm Storer P0012

There was a young madam named Kline
Who always kept prices in line.
She did not deal with tramps,
She had S & H Stamps
And she charged just a buck ninety-nine.

32701 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin 3024-1568

A friend of mine from Nantucket,
Put all of his cash in a bucket;
Paid it all to madam
To buy some fresh clam,
And was only allowed just to suck it.

32702 HOOKERS - MADAMS Conch

The madam bewailed in Fort Howells,
"My overhead's douches and towels.
Men clamor for vices,
But kick at the prices...
What they need is a kick in the bowels!"

32703 HOOKERS - MADAMS Grand Prix Lim 348

There was an old madam named Tuckers,
Who simplified matters for truckers.
She equipped all her dives
With a room for the wives,
And young lads with their dads received suckers.

32704 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin 3024-1682

A scrubby old whore of Racine
Invited a lad of sixteen
Every week to have three,
And she charged him no fee,
For she said a new broom will sweep clean.

32705 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin 3024-1644

A hustling old madam named Park
Provided young girls who had spark.
She gave drinks, up to three,
Turkey sandwiches free,
And a choice between light meat or dark.

32706 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin 3024-1624

A degenerate madam of Tulsa
Was so fast that no man dared repulsa,
Save a person who could
And who frequently would
In libidinous orgy, convulsa.

32707 HOOKERS - MADAMS Keith MacMillan A097A

Annie Chambers's plans rarely miscarried.
Though the length of the stay with her varied;
A girl seldom withdrew
From the elegant stew,
Till Annie had seen her well-married.
(stew - brothel)
32708 HOOKERS - MADAMS A N Wilkins P9205

In a cat house just out of Cochise,
Madam asked, "Have you got a good piece?
If not, put her back,
And wait here, Big Jack,
And I'll send you a virgin...my niece."

32709 HOOKERS - MADAMS Grand Prix Lim 781

Said the Madam to Bumplepup Brown,
"My gals have the best tricks in town.
If you want a real honey,
Flash a frogskin, dough, money...
Or your pants have no chance to drop down."

32710 HOOKERS - MADAMS Grand Prix Lim 767

The madam who hailed from Moselle
Had found that her girls did not sell.
He hired a boy scout
To give all a workout;
He advised that they quit raising hell.

32711 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin

A salesman who went to Red Deer
Found the brothel was booked for the year.
When he pestered Madam,
She said, "Wait, young man.
I've an opening for you right here!"

32712 HOOKERS - MADAMS Alex Heydon P0402

The sex sale next door ends today,
And I've no dough to pay for a lay.
The Madam has said it:
She'll give me no credit,
For I still owe for lays from last May!

32713 HOOKERS - MADAMS G1877

A madam from Madison Heights
Said men of all races had rights.
So to be fair and square,
She shared her derriere,
And a part of her clients were whites.

32714 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin

Miss Jane ran a whorehouse in Kent;
She asked no advance, not a cent.
In most business we know,
It is pay as you go,
But with Jane it was pay as you went.

32715 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin 3024-1559

The irate old Madam McCall
Got a grip on a deadbeat's left ball.
And she cried, "Either pay
For two blows and a lay,
Or you'll leave her with no balls at all!"

32716 HOOKERS - MADAMS G1823

Good income for skilled routines
By young women out of their teens.
Must have a good mind,
Be genteel and refined.
Apply Polly Adler in Queens.

32717 HOOKERS - MADAMS A. N. Wilkins P8703

"Our price, you will find, rather varies:
From Angie, who often miscarries--
She's a buck for a lay--
To ten bucks for Big Mae,
And a hundred for virgins with cherries."

32718 HOOKERS - MADAMS G1882

Old Hitler in fits of caprice
The mad dogs of war did release.
But madam McAdams
Collected her madams
And leased out the pussies of piece.

32719 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin 3024-1466

A bashful young lawyer from Stowe,
One night to a brothel did go.
Whe he asked about price,
Said the madam, with ice,
"It's a case, sir, of 'quid quo pro'.

32720 HOOKERS - MADAMS Macsam

There was an old harlot named Ford
Who was by all actors adored.
Though she was notorious,
Her actions were glorious.
She received an Acadamy Award.

32721 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin

A fifth Avenue Madam named Schmeer
Told a comely young wench living here,
"The hole sale trade, Honey,
Pays off in real money,
And you sit on a fortune, My Dear!"

32722 HOOKERS - MADAMS Grand Prix Lim 524

There was an old lady of Cheltenham
Said, "Cunts? Why of course, dear, I dealt in 'em.
I thought it my duty
To make 'em so fruity,
My clients used simply to melt in 'em."

32723 HOOKERS - MADAMS Linda Marsh Coll

The Madame told Sandy McNail,
"Yes, we offer a high type of tail...
But there's no cut in prices
If you tear off two slices...
We're retail her, Man, not wholesale!"

32724 HOOKERS - MADAMS Grand Prix Lim 750

"It's 'Safety First' in our bordello,"
Said Madam Dullvulva, "so fellow,
When you pay your money,
Go screw any honey
Whose cunt has been painted bright yellow."

32725 HOOKERS - MADAMS Travis Brasell

A madam opined in Key West,
"The quick coming customer's best.
You get the same dough
For the fast or the slow,
But the fast come and go, and you rest."

32726 HOOKERS - MADAMS Grand Prix Lim 861

An old brothel-keeper named Sam
Placed ads to engage a madame.
Then he tried at least fifty
And they all were quite nifty,
But not one passed his stringent exam.

32727 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin

With a dollar, a man did presume
To approach an old whore of Khartoum.
So his dollar she took
And she gave him a book,
Then she showed him the self-service room.

32728 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin 3024-3007

There was a young madame named Lena,
Who ran her house in an arena.
She charged ten bucks a throw
To observe the whole show,
And for this she was served a subpoena.

32729 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin

Young Debbie; who's still at St. Trinians;
Rakes in the dough from her minions.
They're sixteen years old
And they do as they're told,
As they travel around the dominions...

32730 HOOKERS - MADAMS

...and offer their cute little asses
To all but the lowest of classes;
And charge if you please
Quite exorbitant fees.
You should see all the dough they amasses!

32731 HOOKERS - MADAMS

Said old Madam Flo in Fort Erie,
To the new whore she hired, "Listen, dearie,
I have one strict rule:
You must squeeze the guy's tool,
And if it pulls off -- you be leery!"

32732 HOOKERS - MADAMS G2012

A madam who came from the Andes,
Had rooms full of girls that were dandies.
And some girls in a ward,
If that's all you'd afford,
And some girls in a room for the standees.

32733 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin 3024-1429

There was an old bawd named McBride,
Whose beautiful girls were her pride.
They had no inhibitions
And knew all the positions.
And she took laundry in on the side.

32734 HOOKERS - MADAMS A. N. Wilkins P8604

Said the kind madam, "Now don't you fret it.
My girls never care how they get it.
They'll be happy to screw
Any way you want to."
"No they won't, 'cause I want it on credit."

32735 HOOKERS - MADAMS Martin Wellborn P9205

The Madame at Mustang Ranch
Tells all her girls in advance,
"If he is dripping,
He's not to be getting
Anything into your pants."

32736 HOOKERS - MADAMS Gearhart

"Our new insurance won't cover
Any VD from a lover.
Follow the rules
And don't be the fools.
Make sure each one wears a slipcover.

32737 HOOKERS - MADAMS Gearhart

"Worker's Comp doesn't pay for VD;
You're on your own there, as you see.
Each one of you
Knows what to do --
Ask first, if it stings when you pee.

32738 HOOKERS - MADAMS Gearhart

"Also look for the obvious bumps,
Before he gets into your wumps.
Even a rubber
Can't always cover
Your ass against festering stumps."

32739 HOOKERS - MADAMS Gearhart

A practical madam was Garrity;
The brothel she ran was a rarity.
She ran newspapaer ads,
Charged half-price to young lads,
And was open on weekends for charity.

32740 HOOKERS - MADAMS Albin Chaplin 3024 G1814

Twenty cents was the sum of my dough
When I dropped in to see Madame Flo...
She hollered, "You creep!
We don't sell that cheap,
So now that you've come, you can go!"

32741 HOOKERS - MADAMS Grand Prix Lim 146

Okay. If you sign a receipt
On billing me after my treat,
I'll start with the wooing,
Progress to the cooing,
And finish by screwing you, sweet.

32742 HOOKERS - MALE

In the rottenest dive in Cawnpore
I asked a boy, "When do you whore?"
He replied, "Sir, at seven,
And suck cocks till eleven;
Then we bugger from midnight till four!"

32743 HOOKERS - MALE G0935a

Still a virgin at age forty-two,
And unhappy old maid of Purdue,
Trapped a midnight intruder
Who reluctantly screwed 'er,
Then charged her ten dollars when through.

32744 HOOKERS - MALE G1551

A methodical fellow named Wade,
Could recall every girl that he'd laid.
He recorded each poke,
Every thrust, every stroke,
And precisely how much he'd been paid.

32745 HOOKERS - MALE Isaac Asimov

In Britain, Ms. Hunt (known as Bridey)
Says, "Me and son Mike ain't so tidy--
So for for seventeen pence,
I've hired two gents
To clean me and Mike Hunt every Friday."

32746 HOOKERS - MALE Norm Storer P9212

A TV repairman named Peak,
Was called by two sisters antique.
He repaired their resistors,
Then screwed the two sisters,
So they asked for repairs every week.

32747 HOOKERS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1376

A detective from central Mauritius
Became unduly suspicious
When an old whore appeared
Wearing moustache and a beard,
An illusion not thought quite propitious.

32748 HOOKERS - MALE Mike O'Conner

His sexual orientation
Requires some clarification.
He's straight or he's gay;
He can go either way,
As long as he gets compensation.

32749 HOOKERS - MALE Arnie Schoenbrun P0402

One night on a Sheffield slag heap,
The boffing near put me to sleep.
She mentioned a price;
I muttered "No dice!",
Then told her I never come cheap.

32750 HOOKERS - MALE

Got my credit card statements today,
And they're long as my arm and they say
I'm to settle them now;
But I cannot see how,
For there's hundreds of thousands to pay.

32751 HOOKERS - MALE Peter Wilkins

So I guess I'll go walking the street
And convice all the women I meet
That I'm hung like a horse,
(I can prove it, of course.)
And suggest that they're in for a treat.

32752 HOOKERS - MALE Peter Wilkins

Ninety-eight thou, less six hundred...
Divided by five...'less I've blundered.
At the end of the day,
You'd have earned all that pay;
Nearly two thousand twats you'd have sundered!

32753 HOOKERS - MALE John Miller

Well, did you pay all your bills?
How many chicks paid for your thrills?
Did you take some time
To feed them your line?
Or just screw them sans any frills?

32754 HOOKERS - MALE Marlene Lewis

So I see that now you are curious;
I'll tell you but you will be furious;
So don't breathe a word
Lest you get overheard,
For kicks at my nuts are injurious.

32755 HOOKERS - MALE Peter Wilkins

Well, I put on my old flasher's mac,
And I gave my old man a good whack
'Til it glowed in the dark
Then I went to the park
And I stood in the bushes, my back...

32756 HOOKERS - MALE Peter Wilkins

...To an old spreading cedar-wood tree,
Where I waited until about three.
Then along came a chick
Who said "Give us your dick!"
And I charged her my usual fee.

32757 HOOKERS - MALE Peter Wilkins

"Oh, do me," she cried, "I'm aflame."
And my god, did she scream when she came.
Surprised? No, of course
Not; I'm hung like a horse,
And there's nothing about me that's tame.

32758 HOOKERS - MALE Peter Wilkins

She pleaded, "More pleassure and pain."
So I did her again and again.
For my care and trouble,
I asked her for double
My fee and she didn't complain.

32759 HOOKERS - MALE Peter Wilkins

There once was a fellow named Phil,
Dark and handsome, and dressed fit to kill.
He had a technique
That left my knees weak --
Until he presented the bill!

32760 HOOKERS - MALE Kaylin

We were at it from three until seven;
She asked would I stay 'til eleven.
By now it was light
And she looked quite a sight
So I took her yet further to heaven.

32761 HOOKERS - MALE Peter Wilkins

The fee I collected was fat.
When I found she'd enough, I said, "That
Is your lot, my dear chick,
Now get off of my dick."
And she staggered about and fell flat...

32762 HOOKERS - MALE Peter Wilkins

...On her ass with her legs in the air
And I laughed but continued to stare
As she fingered her muff.
Had she not had enough?
I don't know but I left her right there.

32763 HOOKERS - MALE Peter Wilkins

I've finished giving all my report;
I'd collected enough from my sport.
So I had a quick wank
'Fore I went to the bank.
Now girls, you can have me for nought.

32764 HOOKERS - MALE Peter Wilkins

I'm glad that you got your bills paid.
I'm sad for that chick that you laid
Low from your attention;
(The kind I won't mention)
At least you had got a good trade.

32765 HOOKERS - MALE Marlene Lewis

Pete offered his service for free
To curious little old me!
I've got a bad heart;
It would not be smart;
Such excitement must just kill me.

32766 HOOKERS - MALE Marlene Lewis

I could become some battered wreck,
With hickeys all over her neck.
Or Ericka might
Just punch out my light.
It's safer just watching, by heck!

32767 HOOKERS - MALE Marlene Lewis

My daddy said, "Don't trust him, Kay --
If you do, there will be hell to pay!"
But Phil was my star.
(I even bought him a car;
He took that when he went away.)

32768 HOOKERS - MALE Kaylin

The rest of the story you know;
I learned my lesson a long time ago.
So girls, take my advice;
You'd better think twice;
Neer marry a damned gigolo!

32769 HOOKERS - MALE Kaylin

There once was a man named Peter,
Who said, "Ma'am, I charge by the meter.
Same cost, fast or slow.
Have both, so you know --
Speedometer and odo-meter.

32770 HOOKERS - MALE Jim

There was a young fellow named Hiram
Whose wife was a nymph and would tire 'im.
So he hired simply scads
Of unwary young lads;
When they failed to produce he would fire 'em.

32771 HOOKERS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2109

A lustful young fellow name Mattis
Seduced an old maid through the lattice.
She offered to pay
But his answer was nay;
He insisted the first one be gratis.

32772 HOOKERS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1369

Put down your vermouth, my old girl;
Life's short, so give it a whirl!
Meet the young Bryce --
For a fair price,
He'll do you until your toes curl.

32773 HOOKERS - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

In spite of a wasting disease,
O'Reilly went down on his knees
Before altars of gods,
Whores, boys, and small dogs --
And all this for very low fees.

32774 HOOKERS - MALE G1774

"My job as a stud, is a grind,"
Said Miles, "But I really don't mind;
My job has its perks,
Occasional jerks,
And getting a head and behind."

32775 HOOKERS - MALE Travis Brasell

That elegant gigolo, Price,
Remarked, "Now, it may be a vice,
But one thing I know,
This fucking for dough
Is something exceedingly nice."

32776 HOOKERS - MALE G1854

A smelly, repulsive old maid
Was a virgin who longed to get laid;
She found a man, Reid,
Who, to screw her, agreed,
But he had to be handsomely paid.

32777 HOOKERS - MALE Cap'n Bean P0101

A gigolo shouldn't be spurned
Because of the tricks he has turned;
You may choose to jeer,
But surely it's clear:
His money is really hard-earned.

32778 HOOKERS - MALE Norm Storer P9703

A sad-eyed young pimp named Leander
Found it rather hard going, to pander.
For queer after queer
Cocked an eye at his rear,
Which they'd price with the greatest of candor.

32779 HOOKERS - MALE G0994

While walking, a fellow named Glick
Was stopped by a shapely young chick.
He complained, "I declare
I have no cash to spare.
If you pay me, I'll give you a lick!"

32780 HOOKERS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1860

A fetishist fellow named Yost
Loved a wealthy young girl on the coast.
He confessed that her bust
Excited his lust,
But her checkbook was what he loved most.

32781 HOOKERS - MALE A. N. Wilkins P8708

Opined a male hooker named Paige:
"If annual net is your gauge,
The profits from sin
And shoving it in,
Are way above minimum wage."

32782 HOOKERS - MALE Armand E Singer 800

I know of a woman named Crumbs
Who will pay you for each time she comes;
And depending on skill,
And degree of her thrill,
The amount is in varying sums.

32783 HOOKERS - MALE Cap'n Bean

I also need practice to stand;
It's on my poor back that I land.
I'm just a male slut
In permanent rut,
For a mouth or a cunt or a hand.

32784 HOOKERS - MALE

I just have been waiting to hear
If your virtues cost was so dear,
If you garnered enough
To pay for your stuff,
Or you're still in hock to your rear.

32785 HOOKERS - MALE Marlene

The rich resort widow told Vance
As she snatched off her pretty pink pants,
"I've been saying all day
I would NOT buy a lay...
But I reckoned without my damned ants!"

32786 HOOKERS - MALE Grand Prix Lim 126

I'm weary and my ass just drags,
But I, too, must go pack my bags
All frumpy and worn
And tattered and torn;
Another night stuffing those hags!

32787 HOOKERS - MALE

You girls won't be too much affected
I swear you chicks won't be neglected
I will take a short rest
And this vow you can test
I snuffed out with my penis erected

32788 HOOKERS - MALE

Old Gertrude is Timothy's honey;
She's 90 and smells kinda funny.
She promises Tim
If he sees to her quim,
That she'll leave him with oodles of money.

32789 HOOKERS - MALE Peter Wilkins

Though Timothy can't get a rise
At the sight of her stringy old thighs,
A million bucks
For a couple of fucks,
Every week does the trick, I surmise.

32790 HOOKERS - MALE Peter Wilkins

There was a young fellow named Newt,
Who wished to be a prostitute.
He did very much vex
That he was the wrong sex,
And that all he could be was a fruit.

32791 HOOKERS - MALE Albin Chaplin

A ruthless young man from B.C.
Would only perform for a fee.
"See it this way," he said,
"They just lie on the bed;
But think what it takes out of me."

32792 HOOKERS - MALE Hugh Oliver 96c

When younger my Pa said, "Go out.
Be a man; get a life; be a scout.
It will cure you of knobbin'
Your sister and Dobbin
(Our donkey) I haven't a doubt."

32793 HOOKERS - MALE

When younger my Pa said, "No slobbin';
Go scouting and try bob-a-jobbin'."
I did. And guess what?
I found plenty of twat
And I did 'em for two bob-a-knobbin'.

32794 HOOKERS - MALE

A greedy male hooker named Vern
Paints very lewd scenes on his stern.
The johns as they screw him
Pay more just to view him --
It doubles the dough he can earn.

32795 HOOKERS - MALE Armand E Singer 120

My God! but my job is so boring.
Do you think I should quit and try whoring?
Should I peddle my ass,
To lady's with cash,
Who need to receive a good coring?

32796 HOOKERS - MALE

If your wife is the type to get jealous,
She should find the house marked "Serra Bellas".
And while you have your whores,
She can keep her own scores
With a gang of us hung Red-Neck fellas.

32797 HOOKERS - MALE

Sounded good when she gave me her pitch,
So I ran out and porked me the bitch.
I then checked me pockets;
No signs of sex profits;
The only residual is this danm itch.

32798 HOOKERS - MALE

A madam of East Middlesex
Was sued by an old man named Tex,
For her hindrance to scores
Of young men to be whores,
And he ended her bias towards sex.

32799 HOOKERS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1501

But when the old harlot fucked Ben,
She cried out, "Oh Lord!" and "Amen!"
For this man was so learned,
That the tables were turned,
And she paid him to do it again.

32800 HOOKERS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1538

If indeed you must shop till you drop,
How about a nice shiny smooth cock?
It's definitly free;
A nice price, indeed!
And will stay hard until you beg, stop!

32801 HOOKERS - MALE

I went down to make an inspection
Queued for an hour. On reflection
Discovered it short,
I am shocked to report,
And confess I needed my specs on.

32802 HOOKERS - MALE

The solution I felt was quite clear;
A refund of monies, I fear.
But he whipped out another,
From somewhere or other,
And stuck the damn thing in my ear!

32803 HOOKERS - MALE

There's an ass kisser here in Des Moines
Who spreads his loins for coin.
He said he would miss her,
As he sat in the pisser,
Sorting his coins from his loins.

32804 HOOKERS - MALE

Said a sexual athlete named Snell:
"These girls do not satisfy well.
I'm happy that passion
Is still all the fashion,
But I'd like to stop buying, and sell."

32805 HOOKERS - MALE   Grand Prix Lim 540 G1868

I'll share what I earned gigoloing;
My bank book ain't even worth showing.
The ladies I met
Whose pussies I wet,
Stiffed ME and they still are all owing!

32806 HOOKERS - MALE

A wealthy young squaw, a Piute,
Thought cocksucking utterly cute.
And if you lacked succor,
She'd laugh while you'd fuck her,
And tip you a dollar, to boot!

32807 HOOKERS - MALE   G0895

In the outback of Oz lies a digger
Who suffers from terminal rigor;
A tourist attraction
Who give satisfaction
To sheilas who ride him with vigor.

32808 HOOKERS - MALE   Peter Wilkins

There was an old man from L.A.
Required all the ladies to pay.
He plied them with gin
But, it was no sin,
He just made his living that way.

32809 HOOKERS - MALE

In Scotland, a wee, bonny lass
Once hired me to fill 'er crevasse;
The job was fulfillin',
But too close to killin';
She nigh worked my bone to 'er ass!

32810 HOOKERS - MALE

A midnight cowboy named Jervis
Said, "Long-peckered guys make me nervous.
With a shit-eating grin
They shove it all in,
And my asshole's a wreck giving service!"

32811 HOOKERS - MALE G0987

Said an offspring-rich beggar from Quoi, (Truk Islands)
"O great sire, this plump little boy
Is a bargain for sure;
I can vouch that he's pure;
For a ten spot you get him -- Enjoy!"

32812 HOOKERS - MALE Armand E Singer 116

Her face was as red as the light
That shows in her window at night.
This poor working girl
Was new at the whirl,
Though eager to please and excite.

32813 HOOKERS - NOVICE Charlotte

The Hardy Boys, on an adventure,
Both wanted to land in her center.
They opened her legs,
Inserted their pegs,
And debauched the young lass magenta!

32814 HOOKERS - NOVICE Charlotte

"All I have is yours for the asking,"
Said a beauty I met down at Basking.
"Oh, really?" said I,
She replied very shy,
"Yes and fifty is all that I'm asking."

32815 HOOKERS - NOVICE Clarence E. Boyle P8407

Although her dear husband's adoring,
Her homemaker's life is too boring.
So, to give her some thrills
(And to help pay the bills),
She now does a sideline in whoring.

32816 HOOKERS - NOVICE Lucas Hulp P9402

Of the madam, a fellow named Prentice
Requested one non compos mentis.
"They're all busy," she said,
"Sucking cocks that are dead.
Would you care to select an apprentice?"

32817 HOOKERS - NOVICE Albin Chaplin 3024-1638

There once was a lady from Rio,
Who got tired of screwing for free, so
She made up a list
Of prices for this
And for that -- now my bank account's zero!

32818 HOOKERS - NOVICE Joe Long

Sally-Ann combines lust and aggression
In each passionate sexual session.
She is such a good lay
That her boyfriends all say,
She should take it up as a profession!

32819 HOOKERS - NOVICE Jim Weaver Collection

A hot little twat name of Lillian
Said her pussy was worth a cool million.
A fellow named Rand
Who tried it, said, "Bland --
I will stick with my sexy Sicilian."

32820 HOOKERS - NOVICE Albin Chaplin 3024-0242

It pays to play Sex-in-a-Bed,
For those peckers so turgidly red
Bring Gash Cash to a honey,
(A fun way to make money)
With just bugs and bastards to dread!

32821 HOOKERS - NOVICE G1865

What happened to Tillie May Moore
When she hung a red light by her door?
Well, the clients all came
Like moths to a flame
And by midnight her cash box was sore.

32822 HOOKERS - NOVICE Grand Prix Lim 366

In the moral defense of Miss Black,
There would come into view a small crack.
So she swallowed her pride
And made cash on the side
Every time that she lay on her back.

32823 HOOKERS - NOVICE Albin Chaplin

A prudish young beauty named Gail
Claimed her morals would never prove frail.
But a coxswain named Xavier
So changed her behavior,
That she now spends her nights selling tail!

32824 HOOKERS - NOVICE Grand Prix Lim 96

A novice young harlot of Flushing
Enjoyed all the rushing and mushing,
Till the wear and the tear
Gave her naught but despair,
And she found that the work load was crushing.

32825 HOOKERS - NOVICE Albin Chaplin 3024-1515

Enterprising young Katy from Kent,
Who lived down the road in a tent;
Plagued with financial trouble,
Saw her income double,
When she hung up the sign "cunt for rent".

32826 HOOKERS - NOVICE

A young Danish lady named Mona,
Distributed her favours for kroner!
Her dad twirled his moustache,
Finding her source of cash.
She's now locked in her room. She's a loner.

32827 HOOKERS - NOVICE Arthur Pattaffy

An at-home wife she is no more.
She's taken a job as a whore.
In her underwear,
She spanks him right there;
Then she shows her hubby the door.

32828 HOOKERS - NOVICE

Though this story has some people booing,
The wife here might know what she's doing.
The thought of a spanking,
Can get some folks wanking,
And wanking could lead on to screwing.

32829 HOOKERS - NOVICE

She laughed sweetly and shut the door.
She wanted him begging for more.
Describe: rip and strip;
The crack of a whip.
He pleads for in-person encore.

32830 HOOKERS - NOVICE Bonnie

It really sounds like a bummer,
That hubby endures this from her.
Since she's selling her gash,
He should show up with cash,
And prove that he's still a "comer."

32831 HOOKERS - NOVICE

If the hubby has spirits to work off,
He just may start her out with a jerk-off.
If he aims down her throat,
'Twill her tonsils coat,
And to clean them will soon inspire her cough.

32832 HOOKERS - NOVICE Ward Hardman

While she tries hard to stifle her hiccup,
Saying, "Long as you still have your dick up,
If you'll come on my tits,
And attack like the blitz,
Then at least I'll have something to lick up."

32833 HOOKERS - NOVICE Ward Hardman

An importunate frail from Scarsdale
Felt the men were neglecting her tail.
By deliberate design
She wore a big sign
Which stated, "I'VE GOT IT FOR SALE."

32834 HOOKERS - NOVICE Grand Prix Lim 358

A woman whose name is Yvette
Was as poor as a person could get,
Till her hooker friend, Sue,
Showed her what she could do,
Now she's fucking herself out of debt.

32835 HOOKERS - NOVICE Cap'n Bean

An eighteen year old girl, a real raver,
Patrolled the beach as a lifesaver.
Her boss deeply frowning,
Saw more men were drowning;
And asked her to move on, as a favour.

32836 HOOKERS - NOVICE Arthur Pattaffy

To earn money she took to the street,
Like a cop, she's a regular beat.
After a busy session
She made a confession,
That her work's very hard on her feet.

32837 HOOKERS - NOVICE Arthur Pattaffy

He was looking for nooky in Dallas
And walked till his feet were all calloused...
He discovered no madam,
But a barkeep named Adam
Said, "Try our new waitress...Hey, Alice!"

32838 HOOKERS - NOVICE Grand Prix Lim 325

A distinguished professor was Gluck;
He never a bad word had spuck.
But when faced with the bore
Of a comely young whore,
He said, "What do you charge by the hour?"

32839 HOOKERS - NOVICE Al Chaplin P9409

The daily routine was a bore
For a lady who managed a store.
With her business depressed,
She was somewhat distressed,
So she joined the Piece Corps and made more.

32840 HOOKERS - NOVICE Albin Chaplin 3024-1454

Said a horny young fellow, George Borgia,
"Listen, babe, when you seem me come toward ya,
Just swallow your pride
Then spread your legs wide,
And I'll slip you ten bucks to reward ya."

32841 HOOKERS - NOVICE Armand E Singer 212

There was a young lady from Chad
Whose morals were terribly bad.
She'd screw for a quid
Any spotty faced kid,
But oldies she'd leave feeling sad!

32842 HOOKERS - NOVICE

A naughty young girl from the sticks,
Cavorted with local young hicks.
She was good at the job
Of bobbing the knob;
She's now in New York turning tricks.

32843 HOOKERS - NOVICE Archie

The first troops under Spanish command,
To set foot on Floridian sand,
Found a Seminole maid,
Who took trinkets in trade,
And gave them the lay of the land.

32844 HOOKERS - NOVICE John Ciardi

There was a young lass named Theresa,
Whom the fellows all longed for a piece a';
But she isn't for sale
To some lustful old male.
You can't buy her -- but money will lease her.

32845 HOOKERS - NOVICE Isaac Asimov

A man had a beautiful daughter,
Who performed just as he had taught her.
But when she left home
And started to roam,
She performed just for men who had bought her.

32846 HOOKERS - NOVICE

Then 'Mick the mule' happened along;
He was famed for the size of his dong.
Yes, it was a tight fit,
But she took all of it.
He bragged that she weren't tight for long

32847 HOOKERS - NOVICE

A young lassie from sweet Ballybunny
Had kisses much sweeter than honey.
The Irishmen galore
Would line up at her door;
All willing to pay her some money.

32848 HOOKERS - NOVICE Linda Marsh Coll

There was a young harlot named Bunny,
Whose kisses were sweeter than honey.
Her callers galore
Would line up at her door
To take turns in paying her money.

32849 HOOKERS - NOVICE

A hardworking waitress named Cora,
Discovered that drummers adore a
Titty that's ripe,
And a cunt that is tripe.
Now she doesn't work hard any more-a.

32850 HOOKERS - NOVICE L1001

A promiscuous lassie of Charlotte,
Didn't know the real meaning of "harlot;"
But once she'd looked it up,
She so heavily booked it up,
She hauled cash to the bank by the carlot.

32851 HOOKERS - NOVICE John P McKnight P0303

Said a foot-weary waitress in Nashville:
"Sure and ruin my arches this hash will.
I'm tired to the bone--
I'd much rather work prone--
Make an offer, love, please don't be bashville.

32852 HOOKERS - NOVICE G1840

A hot little lady named Sission
Developed wild needs for coition.
She gave it away
Until yesterday
When she learned men will pay for admission.

32853 HOOKERS - NOVICE Grand Prix Lims G1867

Jan was a hooker, a rookie.
When a man asked to eat her sweet nookie,
She said, "That isn't nice,
But if you ask twice,
I'll give you some milk and a cookie."

32854 HOOKERS - NOVICE Writerman

Roses? They wilt and they die,
And chocolates build up on the thigh.
Wine makes me drunk,
Perfume smell like a skunk,
So hand over the money, big guy!

32855 HOOKERS - NOVICE Faerie

Losing her mind, what a waste!
Thank God she's no longer chaste.
She can work on her back;
For funds she'll not lack,
And those labia, so nicely spaced!

32856 HOOKERS - NOVICE Jim Weaver Collection

A tightfisted farmer named Drange
Took care of some lass in the grange;
After having his thrills,
He proferred two bills,
And groused when she gave him no change.

32857 HOOKERS - NOVICE Armand E Singer 215

She-adults as adulterous as Mae
Never go a whole day with no lay...
She waves it at me,
But since it ain't free,
There it waves, I must be on my way...

32858 HOOKERS - NOVICE Grand Prix Lim 306

As her navel lay brimming with sweat
Edna sighed, "I may yet, Pet, regret
That I let you lay me
And not even pay me...
But I don't feel that hookerish yet!"

32859 HOOKERS - NOVICE Grand Prix Lim 889

I knew a girl who was Dutch.
She played with my penis and such.
She'd come on the floor,
Like a good little whore,
But now we don't speak or say much.

32860 HOOKERS - NOVICE

There was an Old Man of Marseilles,
Whose daughter did it for pay.
They caught several fish --
The Nouveau Riche --
The kind who will pay for a lay.

32861 HOOKERS - NOVICE Edwardian Leer 013

A lady by name of Dundee,
First gave it away all for free.
You can still get her stuff,
But times, they are tough,
So now you must pay her a fee.

32862 HOOKERS - NOVICE Lims For Year - 01

A fabulous chick in Grenader,
Flashes truckers, and other girls hate her;
She says "I don't care,
'Cause I part soft hair,
Those sows have bristles 'round craters!"

32863 HOOKERS - NOVICE

On hearing young Kiki's confession,
Father Boyle made a grave indiscretion.
His convictions were loose
About self-abuse,
Now she works at the oldest profession.

32864 HOOKERS - NOVICE Jesse

A post office clerk named Miss Flounce
Had titties with plenty of bounce.
It was frank up her ass,
But her cunt was first class.
It was thirty-one cents for each ounce.

32865 HOOKERS - NOVICE Albin Chaplin 3024-1514

A cute fun-loving senior co-ed,
Spends her leisure time with her legs spread.
Upperclassmen? It's free!
But a green freshmen? She
Charges twenty-five dollars per head.

32866 HOOKERS - NOVICE William N Nesbit P0107

There was a young woman named Bunny,
Whose husband found life quite unfunny.
He said, with a pout,
"Why don't you put out?"
And she answered, "I do it for money."

32867 HOOKERS - NOVICE Isaac Asimov

Said a crusty old colonel named Waters,
To his sheltered and virginal daughters:
"If you're offered a buck
To go out for a fuck,
Just insist you're restricted to quarters."

32868 HOOKERS - NOVICE

There is a young hooker named Kubik
Whose face is supremely cherubic.
I confess my surprise
When I first laid my eyes
Upon her display of parts pubic.

32869 HOOKERS - NOVICE Armand E Singer 513

A rather shy call girl named Sue,
Cut slits in the covers she drew
Up over her head,
When she got into bed--
Three marked "Service" and one "Peek-a-boo!"

32870 HOOKERS - NOVICE John Ciardi

The poor husband was caught in a fix;
The truth would have knocked him for six.
Her note on the frig
Said "I'm out playing bridge".
A half-truth - she was picking up tricks.

32871 HOOKERS - NOVICE John E Mayhood

An ugly young hooker named Milly
Had the best trade in all Picadilly.
She had hair on her tits;
And her ass was the pits;
But her pussy, now that was a dilly!

32872 HOOKERS - NOVICE

A magician and wife had a daughter
They trusted much more than they oughter.
The ending is tragic;
They thought she learned magic,
When they heard she turned tricks for a quarter.

32873 HOOKERS - NOVICE Pierce Evans

A young girl who raised poultry, Miss Knox,
Had a fortune stored up in a box.
Through the day she raised chickens
And made cash like the dickens,
But at night she made more raising cocks.

32874 HOOKERS - NOVICE Albin Chaplin

That famed candy family, the Reeses,
Had loose-moraled daughters and nieces;
They'd play in the hay
For ten bucks a lay --
Which started the term, "Reese's pieces."

32875 HOOKERS - NOVICE Armand E Singer 796

"Did you ring for me, Mr. Quayle?
Which is it...dictation or tail?
Mixing up two professions
Confuses our sessions...
Am I retail or am I wholesale?"

32876 HOOKERS - NOVICE Grand Prix Lim 414

A trick-turning girl from the 'hood,
What she shouldn't, she said that she could.
She's too young and too neat
To be out on the street,
So she wouldn't, but said that she would.

32877 HOOKERS - NOVICE Snaggletoth

A luscious young trollop named Troll
Has a crotch that is many a man's goal.
Most clients go crackside,
Though some prefer backside--
She charges the same either hole.

32878 HOOKERS - NOVICE G1878

An embarrassed young lady (not Charlotte),
Made her income by playing the harlot.
But when something would stink,
She would blush a bright pink,
So the harlot's nickname became Scarlet.

32879 HOOKERS - NOVICE Phred

Said Henry de Vere, "In a phrase,
This family's seen better days.
We've hocked the Cezanne,
And now Lady Diane
Is selling herself in the maze."

32880 HOOKERS - NOVICE John Dole P9609

The girls from the town of Calmore
Will rarely remain very poor.
They sell all they've got,
Including their twat,
To the boys of the First Hampshire Corps.

32881 HOOKERS - NOVICE

I know of this woman named Liz;
She sucks all the commoner's jizz.
On the couch, in a chair,
In a car, everywhere!
Her son knows not what his mom is.

32882 HOOKERS - NOVICE Jim Weaver Collection

A round-heeled young floozie named Trilling
Said, "I've sold my rep for a shilling."
Well, who's made of teak?
My poor flesh is weak,
And God knows my spirit is willing.

32883 HOOKERS - NOVICE Armand E Singer 605

A hopeful young starlet named Flo
Went whoring when show biz was slow.
Her address was, forsooth,
A telephone booth.
A sign hung outside: S.R.O.

32884 HOOKERS - NOVICE Irving Superior P9208

A sexpot in East Tennessee,
Who began giving samples for free,
Thought all men were her friends,
But found friendship ends
When she started demanding a fee...

32885 HOOKERS - NOVICE Grand Prix Lim 457

A hapless young lady named Burke
Had failed in her search for some work.
A profession was offered
By a pimp name of Crawford,
And she launched her career with a jerk.

32886 HOOKERS - NOVICE Albin Chaplin 3024-1462

There was a young poppet named Babs
Who travelled the city in cabs.
For friendship she looked;
Sometimes she'd be booked,
And drivers got stuck for the tabs,

32887 HOOKERS - NOVICE Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a woman named Muffy
Who everyone thought was quite stuffy.
But when paid enough money,
She'd screw like a bunny,
Though her little pink tail wasn't fluffy.

32888 HOOKERS - NOVICE Stark

A sex act of passionate Janet
Once failed through her failure to scan it.
A novice street whore,
Whe was shocked to the core
By a soft one she'd taken for granite.

32889 HOOKERS - NOVICE Tucker D. Ott P9003

"I can make my own way," said Miss Cid.
"I made ten bucks and a dime, Mr. Quid."
"Who was the cheap slime
Who gave you a dime?"
"The price was just right! They all did!"

32890 HOOKERS - NOVICE Jim Weaver Collection

A virgin I claim not to be,
For chastity's no fun you see.
The gents all pay cash;
To my bed they do dash,
For they can't wait to dally with me.

32891 HOOKERS - NOVICE

As her hooker walked past me with grunt,
Madam explained, in her manner quite blunt,
Inserting a thumb
In a new hooker's bum,
Sparks performance -- feels empty in front.

32892 HOOKERS - NOVICE Rick Kaplowitz P9205

There was a young gal from Brewster
And when the Town Clerk seduced her
Said: "You must pay my rent,
Every dollar and cent,
For that's what the Mayor used ter."

32893 HOOKERS - NOVICE Ethel G. Berenko P8111

A merchant of rubies and jade,
With a millionaire, managed to trade
Some finely-cut stones
For some fragrant colognes,
And a night with the millionaire's maid.

32894 HOOKERS - NOVICE Cap'n Bean P2005

No longer bereaved is Ms. Kidder;
She's feeling her oats as a widder;
She bared her whole torso
And worse, if not more so,
She sold it to more than one bidder.

32895 HOOKERS - NOVICE Armand E Singer

I'm sorry to say that it's true;
Your sister was here before you.
She was so nice,
We each had her twice.
She said we were better than you.

32896 HOOKERS - NOVICE Les Stewart

I'm afraid it was worse than it sounds,
We paid her in dollars and pounds.
No orifice was tight
At the end of the night --
That Naomi bitch made the rounds.

32897 HOOKERS - NOVICE Frank Fazed

I'm afraid it gets worse yet, my lad --
I hope that his won't make you mad --
But I must tell you this,
While they screwed your sis,
Someone else was screwing your dad!

32898 HOOKERS - NOVICE Kaylin Brandon

'Twas me, sir, I must confess;
Your papa I did not let rest.
First time I had
Your dear old dad,
He told me that I was the best!

32899 HOOKERS - NOVICE Arden

An old trollop adept at phraseology,
Stood disrobed for the Dean of Geology.
When he lectured with gravity,
On the depth of her cavity,
She extended her deepest apology.

32900 HOOKERS - NUDE Albin Chaplin

There was a young lady of Erskine,
And the chief of her charms was her fair skin.
But the sable she wore,
(She had several more)
She had earned while wearing her bare skin.

32901 HOOKERS - NUDE L1015

An intrepid old oilman named Jude
Told a colored whore, "Strip to the nude."
When her clothes fell away
He exclaimed in dismay,
"Why, it looks like a barrel of crude!"

32902 HOOKERS - NUDE Albin Chaplin 3024-0495

Antoinette was a beautiful whore,
Who wore fifty-six beads, nothing more.
They sneered, "Unrefined!"
When she wore them behind,
So she tactfully wore them before.

32903 HOOKERS - NUDE L1558

A naked young tart named Roselle
Walked the streets while ringing a bell.
When asked why she rang it
She answered, "Gol dang it!
Can't you see I have something to sell?"

32904 HOOKERS - NUDE

A homely streetwalker named Bess
Would walk till her feet were a mess.
Now she's great fun to meet
For she walks on the street,
With her face covered up by her dress.

32905 HOOKERS - NUDE Albin Chaplin 3024-1445

When asked what she did for a living,
The squaw said, "Receiving and giving."
Interjected Judge Rose:
"But you do it sans clothes!"
"I'm into," she said, "going nativing."

32906 HOOKERS - NUDE Ken Leonhardt P9208

An antichurch harlot named Rhonda,
Keeps tempting our young monks to wander,
From true rectitude
By walking in nude,
And saying, "Behold thy Golconda!"
(golconda - source of great wealth)
32907 HOOKERS - NUDE John Ciardi

A fellow once met a young whore,
Who wore nothing behind or before.
He looked at her well,
Said, "Whatever you sell,
I must say I like the decor."

32908 HOOKERS - NUDE Isaac Asimov

In Wall Street a girl named Irene,
Made an offering somewhat obscene.
She stripped herself bare,
And offered a share,
To Merrill Lynch, Fenner, and Beane.

32909 HOOKERS - NUDE Jim Weaver Collection

Last week at the Japanese Diet
A nude geisha caused a near riot.
"Come one and come all;
Give me a call,
I live at the Tokyo Hyatt."

32910 HOOKERS - NUDE Tom Patton P9504

There was an old harlot named Whaling,
Who drummed up new business by mailing.
She removed all her clothes,
And the men that she chose
Were invited to view the unveiling.

32911 HOOKERS - NUDE Albin Chaplin 3024-1696

I did feel obliged to friend Fife
For the overnight use of his wife.
But he dropped in today
And insisted on pay --
Such sordidness sours me on life.

32912 HOOKERS - PIMPS G1785

The passionate ass on Fife's wife
Should provide me free fucking for life.
The notch on that bitch
Gets so hot it'll twitch:
It will wear out both me and friend Fife.

32913 HOOKERS - PIMPS G1786

I think I must speak to my wife,
For she's giving free tail to old Fife.
It isn't the screwing
I mind the fool doing,
It's the "free" bit that's causing the strife!

32914 HOOKERS - PIMPS G1787

In Alabama there is a guy
Who keeps on his ranch a supply
Of whores, by the mass;
A good old boy with class,
Fucks only in tux and black tie.

32915 HOOKERS - PIMPS Carol

Today at my ranch, there's a sale,
To benefit guys at the jail,
Whose wives, by the scores,
Now work here as whores;
Please buy you a cheap piece of tail.

32916 HOOKERS - PIMPS Travis Brasell

The wife of a jailbird -- none finer!
Pick a wench whose man ain't a short-timer.
When her dude gets paroled,
By surprise, she's cornholed;
They lose all their taste for vaginer.

32917 HOOKERS - PIMPS Allen Wolverton

There was a young harlot named Schwartz,
Whose cockpit was studded with warts.
And they tickled so nice
She drew a high price
From the studs at the summer resorts.

32918 HOOKERS - PIMPS L0225

Her pimp, a young fellow named Biddle,
Was seldom hard up for a diddle.
For according to rumor,
His tool had a tumor,
And a fine row of warts down the middle.

32919 HOOKERS - PIMPS L0226

Her brother, a bastard named Ben,
Could rotate his pecker, and then
He would shoot through his rear,
Which made him the dear
Of the girls, and the envy of men.

32920 HOOKERS - PIMPS L0227

Her other young brother, named Saul,
Was able to bounce either ball.
He could stretch them and snap them,
And juggle and clap them,
Which earned him the plaudits of all.

32921 HOOKERS - PIMPS L0228

"Your humping I find mediocre,"
She said, and I wanted to choker her;
But instead introduced her
To Jarvis and Brewster.
I'm better off now as her broker.

32922 HOOKERS - PIMPS John Miller

Troops who served in Manila all swear
They are certain that whorehouses there,
As the army directed,
From each peso collected,
Paid Douglas MacArthur a share.

32923 HOOKERS - PIMPS A. N. Wilkins P9205

"It's my job," aid the pimp, Gargi Goyle,
"To find young debutantes to despoil:
Dirty job? Sure, I knew it.
But then, someone must do it,
And don't ask me for whom the belles toil."

32924 HOOKERS - PIMPS William N. Nesbit P9511

A beggar I met in Beirut,
Claimed he was blind, deaf and mute.
But he let out a yell,
And cursed me to hell,
The moment I trod on his foot.

32925 HOOKERS - PIMPS

"I've money," I said in a wheesper,
He opened his eyes and said "Meester,
You know I could feex
You with much dirty peecs,
Or else you can jig-jig my seester."

32926 HOOKERS - PIMPS

"This picture is her -- named Soraya,
For only five bucks you can lay her."
She looked like an ox
That had died of the pox,
In the fever-rich swamps of Malaya.

32927 HOOKERS - PIMPS

His offer I therefore declined,
And thanked him for being so kind,
To make me the offer,
But I'd rather not boff her.
I'd rather fuck his foul behind.

32928 HOOKERS - PIMPS

But folks here, who like our old Bess,
If ever you're out east, then I guess
If you see that old fraud,
When he pimps for this broad,
Some of you may well say yes.

32929 HOOKERS - PIMPS

The next time you meet Millie Day,
And she lures you to bed for a lay,
Remember, you simp,
I'm her bona fide Pimp,
And get half the cash that you pay!

32930 HOOKERS - PIMPS

Superpimp, as he combed Philadelphia,
Told recruits, "Now get out there and selphia!
And to live like a duchess,
Just give them as muchess
They ask, and their penises swelphia."

32931 HOOKERS - PIMPS R.A.M A103B

The most famous prude in our town,
Awoke to find herself all tied down.
The townfolk, you see,
Paid her guardian a fee
So they all could have her once around.

32932 HOOKERS - PIMPS Straydog

There was once a decorative ponce
Who designed cards in several fonts,
To advertise whores
To perform dirty chores
And satisfy old fellow wants.
(ponce - pimp)
32933 HOOKERS - PIMPS Alexander Baron P9209

Says the Pander suggesting a tryst
To the elderly gentleman, "Hist!
I think we can flush
Two birds in a bush.
If you care to partake, I'll assist."

32934 HOOKERS - PIMPS Gents Alphabet Book P9601

The erotic desires of Miss Hyers
Required a great many suppliers.
When she found, in late years,
Far too few volunteers,
She got her a pimp, who got buyers.

32935 HOOKERS - PIMPS G1807

For this tart from the streets of Laredo,
All the cowboys were eager to pay dough,
Since that time when her sly
Pimping husband came by --
And they speedily made her a wego.

32936 HOOKERS - PIMPS Keith MacMillan A115A

There was an old pander from Perth
Who bought up young girls at their birth,
Whom he raised with great care,
For use here and there,
And thus greatly increased his net worth.

32937 HOOKERS - PIMPS John Miller

Jack don't pay girls with amateur status;
For your own id, just flaunt it right at us;
You just dance, babe, you ought to
Like MGM's motto
Which goes: "Arse arts (ya HOO, baby!) gratis!"

32938 HOOKERS - PIMPS

But the patrons will give you some "tips";
If they're pleased by your love-zone and nips;
Crouching low, show your "muff",
And some greenbacks they'll stuff
In a garter way up near your hips!

32939 HOOKERS - PIMPS

When modesty's gone, feel a spark;
Spot-lighted, you'll dance and strip stark;
What a thrill it will be!
Looking down, all you'll see,
Are eyes glowing red in the dark!

32940 HOOKERS - PIMPS

Through your loins, you'll get higher than kites,
While you flash us the greatest of sights;
You'll display such great "talent",
Old Jack will be gallant;
With a contract, your name up in lights!

32941 HOOKERS - PIMPS

As you dance, you will make the dudes stare;
Electricity's right in the air;
There's a forest of woodies,
Brought on by your goodies,
While heat builds in your sweet snare!

32942 HOOKERS - PIMPS

There's a vertical pole, bless our souls!
Squirm and writhe on it, stir up your coals!
So the brass may be cold
On your tenderest fold,
In the crowd, you'll find much warmer poles!

32943 HOOKERS - PIMPS

Said husband to wife, "You're demented
For selling your pussy!" then hinted,
"You'd earn so much more,
My darling sweet whore,
If you would be smart and just rented!"

32944 HOOKERS - PIMPS Travis Brasell

His neighbors all envy old Burke,
The no-good and pot-bellied jerk.
His young wife found life boring,
So she spends her time whoring,
And he can stay drunk and not work.

32945 HOOKERS - PIMPS G2282

There was an old pander form Perth,
Who had the best girls on this Earth.
He kept investing
In silicone breasting,
And enlarging his girls' chest girth!

32946 HOOKERS - PIMPS Archie

A fellow named Farthingale Frimp,
Who at sex orgies always stays limp,
Said, "I CAN enjoy 'em,
But you see, I employ 'em...
I'm the guy with the dough, I'm their pimp!"

32947 HOOKERS - PIMPS Grand Prix Lim 281

The pimp of Maureen Ann Meadow
When asked, "How's business ?", he said, "O-
nly one man and his dog -
It says here in my log -
Went to Mo A. Meadow."

32948 HOOKERS - PIMPS

I'm Picker from Parsons and Nose;
I can help you and thusly propose,
For a mere five percent
I will represent
To ensure no free rides on your hose.

32949 HOOKERS - PIMPS

The panderer just shit in his britches,
When that asshole ran off with his bitches.
"What'll I do
Without my cunt crew?
I guess I'll just have to dig ditches!"

32950 HOOKERS - PIMPS Tutta

There was a young husband named Dan,
Who set up his wife in a van,
And sent her to park
Behind bars after dark.
It is hard to think well of the man.

32951 HOOKERS - PIMPS John Ciardi

It's a whimsey of Barnaby Frimp
To spend his spare time as a pimp.
In lieu of their checks,
He takes payment in sex,
And staggers home dizzy and limp.

32952 HOOKERS - PIMPS Grand Prix Lim 166

Says an underage hooker named Susie,
"I've really no need to be choosy:
The creeps and the bummers,
I service all comers--
My ten-year old pimp has an Uzi."

32953 HOOKERS - PIMPS Norm Storer P9601

There once was a fellow from Goring,
Who, finding inflation was soaring,
Thought up a good way
Of increasing his pay--
He pimped to his grandmother's whoring.

32954 HOOKERS - PIMPS Jim Weaver Collection

I doubt that much more will be heard
Of Agatha Margaret McBird.
She was last seen in Berks,
With two businesslike Turks,
Who were peddling her off to a third.

32955 HOOKERS - PIMPS John Ciardi

These words from the Nizam of Tyre,
Who put his dear wife out for hire;
Said he, "Don't begrudge it,
This way the state budget
Will come in just under the wire."

32956 HOOKERS - PIMPS Armand E Singer 601

A pimp toured his whore through ten nations,
Selling various and sundry sexations.
When asked his position,
He said, "Pushing coition--
I handle her pubic relations!"

32957 HOOKERS - PIMPS G1841

And then there's the guy named Morello
Who opened a lively bordello;
Its success is amazing;
The income it's raising
Has made him a rich fucking fellow!

32958 HOOKERS - PIMPS Cap'n Bean P0106

Hey Psst! Dirty pictures, your Grace?
"Well .." Nice souvenirs of this place?
"Well .." ten cents a dozen,
Or come screw my cousin?
"OK then; same price?" Yes, she's ace.

32959 HOOKERS - PIMPS

"Oh fuck it! I knew they'd appear;
Those damn papparazzi, I fear."
Don't panic, your Grace,
They won't notice your face...
"But I'm wearing my usual gear."

32960 HOOKERS - PIMPS

A bone-tired young wastrel named Hale
Said, "For sex there is always a sale...
Which is all for the best...
I can stay home and rest
Since I have my wife out selling tail."

32961 HOOKERS - PIMPS   Grand Prix Lim 424

There was an old pander from Perth
Who thought it's a source of great mirth,
Selling sister to brother,
And twice his own mother,
And freaks from all over the Earth.

32962 HOOKERS - PIMPS   John Miller

My mind is just fading away,
Can't think of anything to say.
My brain's turned to mush;
I can hear it slush;
Somebody tell me...what's today?

32963 HOOKERS - PIMPS

Today is the day that you swore
You'd come here and act like a whore
To all of my neighbors,
And out of your labors,
I'll take ten per cent, nothing more.

32964 HOOKERS - PIMPS

Today is the day that you need
A good fine hard fucking, indeed.
I'll start from the front
And I'll plunder your cunt,
And flush out the mush with my seed!

32965 HOOKERS - PIMPS

Rumor has it, a satyr named Ben
Keeps twenty fat whores in a pen.
"They're real handy," he'll say,
"When I want a quick lay,
Or for loaning to friends now and then."

32966 HOOKERS - PIMPS G1740

Said a whoremonger, mongering whores:
"When mongering whores, nothing bores.
I love testing tails
In a batch of new frails,
Before they get loose on the floors."

32967 HOOKERS - PIMPS G1888

Said a pander who lived in Saskatchewan,
"You haven't a hope if it's snatchewan.
'Cause the ladies 'round here
Can run fleeter than deer;
But for twenty-five bucks I will catchewan."

32968 HOOKERS - PIMPS Hugh Oliver 82c

In need of a man, widow Cotter
Went to bed with a fellow named Potter.
She was no good in bed
So she said to him, "Fred,
You can finish the fuck with my daughter."

32969 HOOKERS - PIMPS Albin Chaplin 3024-0095

There was an old pander from Perth
With a phallus of thumping great girth.
His whores would look on
As he stroked his hard-on,
Then greedily lap his quart's worth.

32970 HOOKERS - PIMPS TuttaGioia

A wealthy whoremonger named Paul
Disclosed how he managed it all.
He began it in Thrace,
And his very first place
Was at best just a hole in the wall.

32971 HOOKERS - PIMPS Albin Chaplin 3024-1625

To overaged harlot named Weiss,
Retirement was not paradise.
As her funds did decrease,
She paraded for piece,
And she'd take it at any old price.

32972 HOOKERS - POOR Albin Chaplin

A hapless young lady named Black,
In poverty lived in a shack.
So she took to the street,
To be back on her feet,
But she found herself back on her back.

32973 HOOKERS - POOR Albin Chaplin 3024-1448

Would you like to play skittles or darts;
Or bar-billiards, poker or hearts?
Or be terribly gallant
And eye up the talent.
Oh look, there's a couple of tarts.

32974 HOOKERS - POOR Peter

Bar-billiards or skittles are fine.
(How about a glass of red wine?)
And those two bits of fluff?
Yours looks a bit rough.
The blond with big knockers is mine.

32975 HOOKERS - POOR Tiddy Ogg

Your welcome to her, if you like;
But be warned, she's the neighborhood dike.
And the other old bag
Is a regular slag;
She likes threesomes; she's know as the Trike.

32976 HOOKERS - POOR Peter

A hungry young lady was Krupp;
She often had nothing to sup.
So she took to the street
And established a beat,
And her business is now picking up.

32977 HOOKERS - POOR Albin Chaplin 3024-1572

There was a young fellow name Bart
Who picked up a flatulent tart.
Though she lacked fucking skill,
Yet she gave him a thrill,
By producing an exquisite fart.

32978 HOOKERS - POOR Albin Chaplin 3024-1437

There was a young girl from Madrid
Whose fucking was worth but a quid.
When her cunt was ajar
You could go just as far
As Byrd on his polar trip did.

32979 HOOKERS - POOR G1830

An old harlot inept named McClure,
Sold five thousand fucks that were poor.
But complaints did her in
And she paid for her sin,
Since a recall she had to endure.

32980 HOOKERS - POOR Albin Chaplin 3024-1603

There was a young fellow named Schiller;
The harlot he screwed was a thriller.
'Twas an overmatched flop
For she came out on top,
Which left Schiller no choice but to bill her.

32981 HOOKERS - POOR Albin Chaplin 3024-1656

An old hoar had her business embossed
On a card, and a man did accost.
He exclaimed, "What the hell,
You can't even spell!"
Said the hoar, "It's because of the frost."

32982 HOOKERS - POOR Albin Chaplin 3024-1503

A raunchy old hooker from Norway
Would peddle her ass in the doorway.
She always said, "Honey,
Ya gotta have money,
Cause I only fuck in the whore way."

32983 HOOKERS - POOR Lims For Year - 01

A harlot with crotch muscles pliant
Was asked by a promising client,
Could he pay her the fees
In fresh carrots and peas;
He was jolly and green and a giant.

32984 HOOKERS - POOR Albin Chaplin 3024-1633

An aged old whore from the West
Could still give a fuck with great zest.
Though her ashole was loose
And her cunt had no juice,
She still managed by keeping abreast.

32985 HOOKERS - POOR Albin Chaplin 3024-1694

A hard-pressed young lady was Bounting;
Her debts were beyond all accounting.
She thought pay for coition
Would improve her position,
But she found that her problems were mounting.

32986 HOOKERS - POOR Albin Chaplin 3-24-1455

A destitute prostitute, Star,
Is willing to go pretty far.
For the price of a blow,
She also will mow
Your front yard and wash off your car.

32987 HOOKERS - POOR Norm Storer P9611

Said a tired old trollop named Bryant,
After ten days with nary a client:
"Can it be that the men
Hereabouts lack the yen?
Or perhaps my equipment's gone pliant."

32988 HOOKERS - POOR G1749

There was a young madam named Schickel,
Who found that she was in a pickle.
She had customers pay
As to what they did weigh,
And some days she could not make a nickel.

32989 HOOKERS - POOR Albin Chaplin

A whore who turned nun, felt a lack
And sought out her old madam's shack.
Said the madam, Miss Hood,
"Have you come back for good?"
She said, "No, it's for evil I'm back."

32990 HOOKERS - POOR   Albin Chaplin   3024-1574

A poor Aussie gal named Miss Dunder
Had so many debts, it's a wonder.
She divulged in confession
That she tried the profession,
But could not work her way from down under.

32991 HOOKERS - POOR   Albin Chaplin   3024-1498

A bulgy old harlot was Bassett;
Her derriere was her finest asset.
She was fucking old Pierre
Who explored everywhere,
But he failed to exploit every facet.

32992 HOOKERS - POOR   Albin Chaplin   3024-1438

There once was a girl named Tess
Had herself in a terrible mess.
She offered a fuck
For a fresh U.S. buck,
But found she was worth even less.

32993 HOOKERS - POOR

A destitute prostitute, Lou,
Is willing to travel with you.
If you pay for her ass,
She'll cover the gas,
And all of the tunnel tolls too.

32994 HOOKERS - POOR   Norm Storer   P9611

A thrifty old harlot discerned
Small savings were not to be spurned.
From her callers, so many,
She'd request one more penny,
For penny she saved was one earned.

32995 HOOKERS - POOR Albin Chaplin 3024-1489

A shepherdress, pretty but poor,
Found sheeptending largely a bore.
Till a shepherd stopped by
And -- this is no lie --
By day's end she was richer, but sore.

32996 HOOKERS - POOR Macsam

Said a glamor-puss in Pecan Gap,
"My bank account's here in my lap...
When I run short of kale
I just peddle my tail...
Man, am I glad I've got a mantrap!"

32997 HOOKERS - POOR Grand Prix Lim 717

A girl short of cash was Miss Kitty;
She drove a sand truck for the city,
And at night she would work
For old madam McGirk,
But the clients complained she was gritty.

32998 HOOKERS - POOR Albin Chaplin 3024-1567

A Bohemian painter named Starrett
Kept some wine-sodden whores in his garret,
Which occasioned much static
In the poor fellow's attic
As to who'd get the screw or the claret.

32999 HOOKERS - POOR Armand E Singer 395

There was an old harlot named Post
Who was, by a man so engrossed,
That she paid him the fee,
For undoubtedly he
Was the master and therefore the host.

33000 HOOKERS - POOR   Albin Chaplin   3024-1635

A gloomy old whore of St. Claire
Was fucked by a man debonair.
She told sad tales of woe
Which depressed the man so,
That he plunged in a slough of despair

33001 HOOKERS - POOR   Albin Chaplin   3024-1649

I once wandered out to L.A.
In search of a wench who would lay;
Well, the smog made me choke
And foul up my stroke --
But still she insisted I pay.

33002 HOOKERS - POOR   Norm Storer   P0011

In the fog, a young man of Cologne
Took a walk in the park all alone.
From out of the fog
Came a slut, a real dog,
And he figured he'd throw her a bone.

33003 HOOKERS - POOR   Albin Chaplin   3024-2000

A Scot from Rossdunphy Named Sandy
Said, "Tail in this town isn't handy.
In Dundee there's stores
Where it's sold by fat whores,
But it's too far to go when you're randy..."

33004 HOOKERS - POOR   Grand Prix Lim 440

A scrupulous whore name of Koppers
Would cater to opulent shoppers.
But she said, "I confess
That in times of distress,
My asshole's for tradesmen and paupers."

33005 HOOKERS - POOR Albin Chaplin 3024-1570

There was a young lady from Rhyll
Who tried to run out on her bill.
A meal on the house?
Well, take off your blouse!
You'll work off what's owed to the till!"

33006 HOOKERS - POOR TuttaGioia

"You're the crook! You light-fingered my purse!
It's a trap! I will not reimburse
With a strip, or a lick
Of your stale old breadstick.
So get lost or you'll leave in a hearse!"

33007 HOOKERS - POOR Lucy

You coarse little squirt of a vamp!
You're known far and wide as a tramp!
You work on your back!
You live off your crack!
Go ply your trade...'neath the street lamp!

33008 HOOKERS - POOR TuttaGioia

And when you have earned what you owe,
(At your rate that's two bucks a blow)
You can pay your small tab,
Then get into a cab,
And go home to your sap of a beau!

33009 HOOKERS - POOR TuttaGioia

There was a smart tart named Felicity,
Who well knew the worth of publicity.
Her big ad on TV
For the 'haute bourgeoisie'
Made much of the joys of lubricity.

33010 HOOKERS - RICH Armand E Singer 254

There was an old whore name of Gail,
Who bailed an old man out of jail.
By a strange stroke of fate,
He became Head Of State,
So he made her the Head Of All Tail.

33011 HOOKERS - RICH Albin Chaplin 3024-1525

Said a happy young harlot named Prue,
As her bank account mushroomed and grew:
"Milking prick's a delight
When the customer's right--
It's a business doing pleasure with you!"

33012 HOOKERS - RICH Grand Prix Lim 597 G1855

There once was a whore from West Loring
Who was so incredibly boring,
She'd net piles of cash
Without spreading gash,
Yet leave them contented and snoring.

33013 HOOKERS - RICH

The richest old whore in Bengal,
For Rajahs was ready on call.
But a Hindu from Delhi
Claimed he laid on her belly,
When her house was a hole in the wall.

33014 HOOKERS - RICH Albin Chaplin 3024-1440

A call girl who trafficked in Randall
Remarked, as she blew out a candle,
"A fresh blown hot wick
Is as good as a trick,
And it's twice as convenient to handle."

33015 HOOKERS - RICH Grand Prix Lim 883

The call girls call daily next door,
And counting them all makes me sore.
I could break down and cry
At the guy's lush supply,
For I drive twenty miles to a whore.

33016 HOOKERS - RICH Grand Prix Lim 396

There was a young lady in Reno,
Who lost all her dough playing keeno.
But she lay on her back
And opened her crack,
And now she owns the casino.

33017 HOOKERS - RICH L1050

There once was a hooker named Alice,
Who charged by the length of the phallus.
Sometimes in a pinch,
She cheated an inch,
And lived like a queen in a palace.

33018 HOOKERS - RICH Jim Weaver Collection

A fastidious queer in Manila,
Whose panties were lined with Chinchilla,
Said, "One thing money brings
Is a chance for nice things,
Like a flock of young boys and a villa."

33019 HOOKERS - RICH Grand Prix Lim 785

"The wide world of Love is immense,"
Said the hooker, "And in recompense,
We've a singular role,
For the more in the hole,
The more it makes dollars and sense!"

33020 HOOKERS - RICH Grand Prix Lim 944

A thrifty old whore was Miss Lynch,
Who never from business would flinch.
But one day she said, "Shit!
I am rich. I will quit!
I no longer can feel any pinch."

33021 HOOKERS - RICH Albin Chaplin 3024-1590

An ingenious old harlot named Mallory
Had managed to earn a fine salary.
She got nothing from screwers,
But she did charge the viewers,
And she daily would fill up the gallery.

33022 HOOKERS - RICH Albin Chaplin 3024-1596

An elderly Madame was frank
When asked of her years in the tank.
"I've memories," she said,
"Of adventures in bed
And four hundred Gee's in the bank!"

33023 HOOKERS - RICH Elliot Schilling P0205

She strolls up the street with a sway,
Intent upon making some hay.
Before the shun shines.
Men's pockets she mines
From silk tumbled sheets where they lay.

33024 HOOKERS - RICH

The town's lushest hooker, Elise,
Gladly services free the police...
She prefers the free lay
To their jail...any day...
And thus plies her profession in peace.

33025 HOOKERS - RICH Grand Prix Lim 397

Did you hear of the lady named Charlotte,
Went to Hollywood to be a starlet.
Men gave her a ring
Wanting only one thing,
And now she is gets rich as a harlot.

33026 HOOKERS - RICH Chairman Steve

Tail's selling, my cute little friend...
There are fellows just panting to spend.
Derrieres, viewed financially
Pay off quite substantially...
You are bound to get rich, in the end.

33027 HOOKERS - RICH Grand Prix Lim 844

A haggared old bitch name of Gleek
Was forty-five years past her peak,
But her profits did soar
And she made more and more,
For the thing that she sold was antique.

33028 HOOKERS - RICH Albin Chaplin 3024 P8509

Given over to immoral ways,
A sought-after nooky named Hayes
Said, "I find it fun doing
Commercialed screwing...
And on top of that, Man, how it pays!"

33029 HOOKERS - RICH Grand Prix Lim 565

The old traveling salesman named Otter
Said, "I once laid the famed farmer's daughter.
A cute little twitch
Who later got rich
From the short course in tail that I taught her.

33030 HOOKERS - RICH   Grand Prix Lim 464

The hooker from near River Vale
Says, "Every hole sale is retail...
The cash when I swing
Is to send my offspring
Through grammar school, high school and Yale.

33031 HOOKERS - RICH   Grand Prix Lim 408

There was an old whore of Orleans,
Who knew well how to pull in the greens.
She screwed a flotilla
Which was based in Manila,
While she still was a girl in her teens.

33032 HOOKERS - RICH   Albin Chaplin   3024-1623

A toothsome young dolly named Bess
Work's her tail in a way you can guess.
She has so many clients
For her little appliance,
She has peddled her way to success...

33033 HOOKERS - RICH   Grand Prix Lim 620

A fallen young lady of fashion,
Gave vents to all sorts of base passion.
Was she scorned? She was not,
For her ways brought a lot
Of highly respectable cash in.

33034 HOOKERS - RICH   John Ciardi

To tour the town's cribs was his goal,
But a studsman from Sydney named Dole,
Took a passionate fancy
To a harlot named Nancy,
And blew his whole wad on her hole!

33035 HOOKERS - RICH G1826a

Ten reasons I never got sex
From my girlfriend Marie (she's my ex);
Numbers one way past nine,
Standing tenth in the line
Of rich suitors who plied her with checks.

33036 HOOKERS - RICH Armand Singer

There was an old harlot named Swincombe,
So good that she even made kin come.
On the income she made,
There were no taxes paid,
For the income she made was all sincome.

33037 HOOKERS - RICH Albin Chaplin 3024-1675

A hooker who hooked in Cohasset,
Said, "My under yonder's my asset...
I like both what I do
And the dough I accure,
So for hobbies there's naught to surpasset.

33038 HOOKERS - RICH Grand Prix Lim 942

There was a young lady named Pitt,
Who did what she thought right and fit,
And great wealth did amass
From her saleable ass,
For it's no use on a gold mine to sit.

33039 HOOKERS - RICH Albin Chaplin 3024-1632

A thinking man's trollop, Miss Scott,
Said, "Sure, I'm a sex honey pot!
But I get highest prices
For all amoral vices,
And that pads my bank balance a lot."

33040 HOOKERS - RICH   Grand Prix Lim 515

A wily old harlot was Ewing;
The cash in her bank kept accruing.
No taxes were paid
On the money she maid,
And she gave Uncle Sam a big screwing.

33041 HOOKERS - RICH   Albin Chaplin   3024-1505

A hustler told Buster McGunny,
As he slowly withdrew from her honey,
"While some enjoy pushing,
I find it quite bushing,
Except for the payoff in money..."

33042 HOOKERS - RICH   Grand Prix Lim 575

Those pyramid schemes are just fine --
Though you may put your ass on the line,
With no sleight of hand,
I made fifty grand
Just last year from peddling mine.

33043 HOOKERS - RICH   Ericka

A canny young hooker named Flo
Converted her charms into dough.
Displaying a body,
A far cry from shoddy,
She traded her great quim, pro quo.

33044 HOOKERS - RICH   Armand E Singer   413

There was a young lady who knew,
She had chosen the wrong thing to do.
But she did it so well,
She owned the hotel
In Miami before she was through.

33045 HOOKERS - RICH John Ciardi

The town's leading trollop, Miss Barkus,
Rents the genital parts of her carcass.
To lust she must thank
Daily trips to the bank
And a sable fur coat (Nieman-Marcus).

33046 HOOKERS - RICH Grand Prix Lim 686 G1736

An eager young hooker named Sally
Worked the docks on the Island of Bali.
She would fuck like a rabbit,
Though not out of habit;
At two bucks a pop, you don't dally.

33047 HOOKERS - RICH

She likes her men horny as hell,
For she knows from experience well,
That a year out at sea
Causes premature e-
Jaculation as soon as they swell.

33048 HOOKERS - RICH

At ten secs a hand-job, she rakes
In twelve dollars a minute and makes
About five grand I'd say,
Working eight hours a day
And allowing for natural breaks.

33049 HOOKERS - RICH

There was this business woman from Staines
Who by hard work, made capital gains.
At night she'd report
For work at the airport
Where she'd service the crews of the planes.

33050 HOOKERS - RICH   Anna Pest   P9005

A harlot who came from the Nile
Had patents for fucking, worthwhile,
And no whore could get laid
Until premiums were paid,
For she sued if they copied her style.

33051 HOOKERS - RICH   Albin Chaplin   3024-1618

There's a pretty young girl from Wynoochee,
Who excels at the lewd hootchy-kootchy;
What she does with her hips
Earns such fabulous tips,
That her handbags and shoes are by Gucci.

33052 HOOKERS - RICH   Ed Potts   P8606

There is a young whore from Twin Cities
Whom none of the other whores pities.
Her enormous breasts
Get her endless requests --
Some call it the tail of two titties.

33053 HOOKERS - RICH   Armand E Singer   282

A harlot who came from St. Claire
Had a booth at the Montreal Fair.
She then worked the Pavilion
Where she cleared a cool million,
And she still had three more months to spare.

33054 HOOKERS - RICH   Albin Chaplin

The story is told of young Bess
Which is one of great trial and duress.
She lay flat on her back
And she peddled her crack
To achieve the top rung of success.

33055 HOOKERS - RICH Albin Chaplin 3024-1444

A greedy old hooker named Taft
Grew wealthy in plying her craft.
Thought the rarest of feats
She would double receipts
With two at a time, fore and aft.

33056 HOOKERS - RICH Armand E Singer 378

A certain rich hooker named Hatch
Could boast a most well-bejeweled snatch.
Huge two-carat rubies
Displayed on both boobies
As large as those guarding her thatch.

33057 HOOKERS - RICH Armand E Singer 355

A timer was used by Miss Fitch;
She timed all the men and got rich.
An old-timer named Joe
Fucked her ten in a row
When he found her asleep at the switch.

33058 HOOKERS - RICH Albin Chaplin 3024-1512

An ex-teenager delinquent, Corine,
Is well paid for the tricks she takes in.
Now she owns her own plane
And a villa in Spain,
All procured with the wages of sin.

33059 HOOKERS - RICH William N. Nesbit P9601

There was a young lady named Elsie;
In Chelsea she got rather wealthy.
Now Elsie is quaint,
But being quaint ain't
How Elsie got wealthy in Chelsea.

33060 HOOKERS - RICH   Warrick Elrod

A poor dyke decided to whore,
And use her charms as God meant them for.
Now men suck her dairy,
Her accountant is merry,
But she thinks to herself, "What a bore!"

33061 HOOKERS - RICH   Bruce Thompson

In sick bay lay whore Winifred,
Quite weak from a blow on the head,
And she soon got around
But before long she found
She made more while confined to her bed.

33062 HOOKERS - RICH   Albin Chaplin

A shapely young lady named Fern,
Puts out and is paid in return;
"And my earnings", she said,
"I conceal in my bed,
appendthe ads say to save where you earn."

33063 HOOKERS - RICH

I read in a newspapaer ad:
"Now wanted: one horsey-hung dad,
To do what he oughter
With his sexy daughter,
Who's fiesty and horny and bad."

33064 HOOKERS - YOUNG   Travis Brasell

You get the old whores, me the young
Ones I'll bed and then lick with my tongue,
Until they all cream
And scream while they dream
Of having what makes me well hung.

33065 HOOKERS - YOUNG Archie

There was a young woman named Brandi,
Who'd take off her dress for some candy,
Or for money for rent,
Or for just fifty cents,
Aor for anything else you had handy!

33066 HOOKERS - YOUNG Stark

There once live a young lass named Nash,
Who rented herself out for cash.
Out of folly or boredom,
I appealed to her whoredom;
Next morning I woke with a rash.

33067 HOOKERS - YOUNG Phil T

A saintly young whore, quite contrite,
Acutely aware of her plight,
Had felt very strong
That her morals were wrong,
But she solved it by dousing the light.

33068 HOOKERS - YOUNG Al Willis P9610

A randy old codger from Crewe
Decided he needed a screw,
So he knocked on the door
Of a nearby young whore,
And proceeded to fill her with goo.

33069 HOOKERS - YOUNG Anon

"Who're you to call the kettle black?"
Said the young whore, while there on her back.
"My slow exertion
Enables insertion,
Which thus keeps you in fine fettle, Jack."

33070 HOOKERS - YOUNG Chris Papa

I found a young harlot named Tessa,
Introduced her to our professor,
"Now prof, to learn more,
About sexual lore,
The first thing to do is undress 'er."

33071 HOOKERS - YOUNG

A young lady depressed was Miss Blick,
For her paycheck so small made her sick.
Till she found a good way
To mix pleasure with pay,
And a fly-by-night job did the trick.

33072 HOOKERS - YOUNG Albin Chaplin 3024-2971

World War II and a chocolate could buy
A girl who'd unzipper your fly.
With one little Hershey,
You could purchase her. She
Would nestle till Hersheys ran dry.

33073 HOOKERS - YOUNG Irving Superior P9205

I know a girl named Jude,
Who like to sleep in the nude.
She was lewd and rude
And often quite crude
And always hot to get screwed.

33074 HOOKERS - YOUNG Gearhart

She'd lay with her legs in the air,
Waiting without a care,
On her front lawn,
For her next john
To come 'round and stick his in there.

33075 HOOKERS - YOUNG Gearhart

She'd scream and giggle with glee;
Wrap her legs 'round him tightly.
Then when he was done,
She'd ask for the mon'
For what he thought he got free.

33076 HOOKERS - YOUNG Gearhart

Those girls who harassed you and tried
To take all you money, then cried;
Who offered you treats
With no tax receipts --
Mr Willis, those were girl guides.

33077 HOOKERS - YOUNG Ericka

Says a sad-eyed young woman named Belle,
"It was all such a thrill when I fell.
He said, "It won't hurt you
To give up your virtue,"
And now I just stand her and sell.

33078 HOOKERS - YOUNG Isaac Asimov

A certain young woman named Belle
Says, "I find life so flat since I fell.
I miss all the urgin'
To give up, as virgin.
How dull to just stand here and sell."

33079 HOOKERS - YOUNG Isaac Asimov

A daughter has street walker, Lorna;
Affection she showers upon her.
On birthday sixteen,
A heart-warming scene,
She gave her the opposite corner.

33080 HOOKERS - YOUNG Irving Superior P8502

A long-standing tradition at Brown,
That the town should be served by the gown,
Made coeds devise
Their own enterprise
As call girls and hump for the town.

33081 HOOKERS - YOUNG A. N. Wilkins P8607

She reacted, did novice whore Lee,
To her first fuck for dollars with glee!
She was bursting with pride;
"I'm in business", she cried,
"Since a John had his business in me!"

33082 HOOKERS - YOUNG

A ripe teenage trollop of Sutton
Craved half a decade to put on.
She's now well on course
For too soon menopause;
A shame to be lamb dressed as mutton.

33083 HOOKERS - YOUNG Howard Peach P9006

She's a chaste Hopi virgin no more,
Since two bucks got her spread on the floor.
Her career as a tart
Ended right at the start,
For she made just two bucks and no more!

33084 HOOKERS - YOUNG G0795

A frisky young girl named Louise
Said walks in the woods made her freeze.
She would rather instead
Spend more time in bed;
Besides, money did not grow on trees.

33085 HOOKERS - YOUNG Albin Chaplin 3024-2676

Says cute little Betsy McDade,
Who squeals with delight when she's laid,
"It's always a joy
To screw with a boy,
But nicer with men who have paid."

33086 HOOKERS - YOUNG Hamish - Bawdy Blows

A real horny cheapskate named Riker
Would pick up a female hitchhiker,
Request to have sex
For ten dollars mex,
And even seek discounts, the piker.

33087 HOOKERS - YOUNG Armand E Singer 921

I met a young teacher named Miss Myer;
Viewing her beauty, I'd not tire;
Being the man I am,
While imagining her clam,
But not having money to buy her.

33088 HOOKERS - YOUNG

For after hours, you could date her, you see,
And her sexiness strains my celibacy;
But you have to be brave,
For the fantasy you crave,
Classmates say she's a delicacy.

33089 HOOKERS - YOUNG

That cute little Annabell Lee
Has quit giving out samples for free.
Saying any real gent
Knows she's got it for rent,
So of course that eliminates me.

33090 HOOKERS - YOUNG Grand Prix Lim 69

There was a young hooker from Brock
Who never would work by the clock.
Said she, "It's not just
For my customer's lust;
I just don't like to go off half-cocked!"

33091 HOOKERS - YOUNG Anon

There was a young lady named Bess
Who had hoped to be a success.
She gave so much away
And for this took no pay,
She had little or naught to caress.

33092 HOOKERS - YOUNG Albin Chaplin

There was a young trollop from Trent,
Who claimed not to know what they meant.
When men asked her age,
She'd reply in a rage,
"My age is the age of consent."

33093 HOOKERS - YOUNG

I love to be rolled in the hay.
I ask, "Is it work? Is it play?"
For the young, there's no fee,
I do it for free.
With the old men I do it for pay.

33094 HOOKERS - YOUNG Lance Payne P8509

A frigid young girl of Kilkenny
Is troubled by suitors so many,
That this frantic young bitch
Plans to raffle her twitch,
And the tickets ain't two for a penny!

33095 HOOKERS - YOUNG G2387

A thrifty old harlot was Cotter;
She put a small price on her daughter.
When the man stayed all day,
The old harlot said, "Say
You have rented my daughter, not bought her."

33096 HOOKERS - YOUNG Albin Chaplin 3024-1477

A church-going lad of Nantucket
Gave this lassie a bright shiny ducat.
Her garment dropped off,
She accepted his boff,
His innocence, well, she tuck it.

33097 HOOKERS - YOUNG SlvrBear

We have bets on that Mae will leave Ray,
For he'll sex her just every tenth day.
In between, men and boys,
Even girls taste her joys;
She plans soon to start laying for pay!

33098 HOOKERS - YOUNG Grand Prix Lim 749

Since daughter's gone in for streetwalking,
It keeps the whole neighborhood gawking.
In addition, we've said,
There's the wear on the bed,
But our comments are just wasted talking.

33099 HOOKERS - YOUNG G1870

Two young girls who lived in Ft. Tunney,
Decided to sell their dofunny.
"We had papa tutor us,
To cash in on our uterus;
We park transients now, in each cunny!"

33100 HOOKERS - YOUNG L1016

A street-walker who's named Felice,
Was heard instructing her niece.
"Sometimes there's pain,
And there's always a stain,
So try to use plenty of grease."

33101 HOOKERS - YOUNG Mr Malo

From her balcony high in the sky,
On display for all those passing by,
She flaunts her young wares
To all those who dare
Rent a piece of her lovely hair pie.

33102 HOOKERS - YOUNG

Cherry pie, it sure ain't, I proclaim;
Having seen her, before, I've no shame;
If she'll toss down the keys,
I will crawl on my knees,
To her loft, like a moth seeks the flame!

33103 HOOKERS - YOUNG

A New Orleans balcony, hey?
For pie in the sloppiest way.
I'm buying my ticket
For a taste of her thicket,
So laissez les bons temps rouler!
(let the good times roll)
33104 HOOKERS - YOUNG

He begged: "Give me head, honey." "Maybe,"
Said anticipating young Gaby.
"This is my first test,
And I'll give it my best.
When we're finished, I want sugar, baby!"

33105 HOOKERS - YOUNG

The belly of Sally McPine
I'd gladly rub daily with mine.
But the oversexed honey
Asks for something called MONEY
Just like the stuff grew on a vine...

33106 HOOKERS - YOUNG Grand Prix Lim 61

I've tried many times to persuade
Her to take up position as maid
On my living room floor,
And last night she said, "Sure",
But insists that she's properly paid.

33107 HOOKERS - YOUNG

It seems if I want her behind,
I've to pay ninety dollars a grind;
But that's more than I earn
In a week so I yearn,
She'll agree to my payment in kind.

33108 HOOKERS - YOUNG

There was an old madam named Bryce
Whose school for young harlots was nice;
While the ladies did learn
How to handle their stern,
They were fucked for a very low price.

33109 HOOKERS - YOUNG Albin Chaplin 3024-1457

"I hope, son", said Dad, "You will wed
A sweet girl who'll keep you well fed."
"But I want to marry
A girl like Aunt Carrie
Or Mother, who gives me great head."

33110 INCEST - AUNTS Travis Brasell

There was a young farmer of Nant,
Whose conduct was both gay and gallant;
For he fucked all his dozens
Of nieces and cousins,
In addition, of course, to his aunt.

33111 INCEST - AUNTS L1495

An old chook from the town of Kalgoorlie
Wed a bloke from up the road at Coolgardie.
The Sandgroper pair
Had met at a fair.
He was pissed and knew not 'twas his Auntie.

33112 INCEST - AUNTS Alan Chilver

Another young man named McLure
Had thought that his sister was pure.
When he took off her panties
He cried, "Why they're auntie's,
And uncle's been in here for sure."

33113 INCEST - AUNTS Albin Chaplin 3024-0733

While peeing in the toilet one day,
The water turned blue and then gray.
I must be real sick
For out of my dick
Came the disease that I caught from Aunt May.

33114 INCEST - AUNTS Labodomy

That oversexed guy, Delehanty,
Whose morals are terribly scanty,
Badly shocked Peyton Place
And is not in disgrace
For fathering twins on his auntie.

33115 INCEST - AUNTS G1647

A half-wit young fellow named Newt,
Was thought by relations as cute.
He went over to auntie's,
And got in her panties,
And this harmless relation bore fruit.

33116 INCEST - AUNTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1419

Consumed with incestuous heat,
I shake to my old Auntys' beat.
There is no relent
From her 'til I'm spent;
Her Parkinsons sure works a treat!

33117 INCEST - AUNTS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow from Goshen
Caused a scandal this side of the ocean.
He raped both is aunts
Who had St. Vitus dance,
And explained, "I've got plenty of motion!"

33118 INCEST - AUNTS G0601

An incestuous bastard named Grant
Said while casually loving his aunt,
"Dear, somehow or other
It isn't like mother...
Though the difference is actually scant."

33119 INCEST - AUNTS John T. Coultard P8504

On a visit back to his old haunts,
He noted that some of his aunts
Were single and lonely
So he figured the only
Right thing was to see to their wants.

33125 INCEST - AUNTS

A horny young seaman, McGee,
Gave live-meat injections for free.
He shot it in dozens
Of his aunts and his cousins,
Then went it alone while at sea.

33126 INCEST - AUNTS Grand Prix Lim 403 G2165

In a scene reminiscent of Saki,
Malformed Joe saw Doctor deBakey,
Then used his transplant,
To deflower his aunt,
And took off for Paris, quite cocky.

33127 INCEST - AUNTS

My prowess at licking a twat
Has come from my licking a lot.
Just make sure I know
When it's time for Aunt Flo,
So I will not choke on a clot!

33128 INCEST - AUNTS

An aspiring young fellow named Grant
Unwillingly buggered his aunt.
He said, "On my uncle's
Backside are carbuncles:
I wish that I could, but I can't."

33129 INCEST - AUNTS G0980

A backward young fellow named Ewing,
From his aunt took a lesson in screwing.
When she asked, "Ain't it grand?"
Better far that your hand?
He complained, "You can't see what you're doing."

33130 INCEST - AUNTS

A dentist with teeth like a rock
Had constantly aches in his cock.
His brain blew to pieces,
While screwing his nieces,
And after he hardly could fock.

33131 INCEST - NIECES Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a young man from Greece
Who had lots of sex with his niece.
When asked, he would say,
"There's no way! I am gay!"
Then he'd go home and stroke on his piece.

33132 INCEST - NIECES Jim Weaver Collection

Laughed a Mexican peon named Luis
(May his tribe ever thrive and increase),
"By golly, I gotcha,
You cute cucaracha,"
And proceeded to rape his young niece.

33133 INCEST - NIECES Armand E Singer 149

Said Dumas, the pere to the fils,
"I really am getting obese.
No longer a runt,
I project so in front,
That I scarcely can bugger my niece."

33134 INCEST - NIECES G0971

I've hundreds of cousins and nieces;
All girlies with interesting creases,
Who visit me Sundays
And leave me on Mondays.
Exhausted, I love them to pieces.

33135 INCEST - NIECES Peter Wilkins

A trusting young woman named Treadwell
Believed that she knew Uncle Fred well,
But he tossed her in bed
On top of the spread,
And it seems that this maid was misled well.

33136 INCEST - NIECES William K. Alsop P8910

There was an Old Man in a pew,
Who waistcoat was covered with glue;
When he tore off a piece
With his nubile young niece,
He found he'd been nailed in the screw.

33137 INCEST - NIECES Edwardian Leer 009

"Get off of my daughter! Please cease!
Or brother, I'll call the police.
You asked how to pray,
And I didn't say:
First brother, go down on your niece."

33138 INCEST - NIECES

Said Norman, "I do love my niece!
But so far she hasn't much fleece.
And Eunice, my ewe,
Has always been true
And her mom doesn't call the police."

33139 INCEST - NIECES John Miller

Said Norman, "I do love my niece!
But so far she hasn't much fleece.
And Eunice, my ewe,
Has always been true
And her mom doesn't call the police."

33140 INCEST - NIECES John Miller

There was an old fellow named Reese,
Who longed to make love to his niece.
Don't accuse him of gall,
He did not expect all,
But just an occasional piece.

33141 INCEST - NIECES Isaac Asimov

There once was a Master of Jesus
Who slept with two of his nieces.
To the first he gave twints,
To the second one quints,
And to both of them, frightful diseases.

33142 INCEST - NIECES G1922

There was a young man from Berlin,
A patron of sexual sin.
He crammed the small crease
'Twixt the legs of his niece
With a foot of his old rolling pin.

33143 INCEST - NIECES L0996

With Christmas Feast over, I stole
Away, as my custom, to stroll
And burn up a calorie
Or two with niece Valery,
Whose buttocks resembles a knoll.

33144 INCEST - NIECES Travis Brasell

We strolled past the mill where my grits
Are ground from white corn, and past pits
Where rattlesnakes coiled,
Until my blood boiled
With lust for young Valorie's tits.

33145 INCEST - NIECES Travis Brasell

When Valorie walks, her tits bounce
In quick metronomical counts
Of two beats per measure;
A rhythmical treasure
On which I am tempted to pounce.

33146 INCEST - NIECES Travis Brasell

But though the temptation is great,
I bridle my lust and just wait
Until we both top
The mountain and stop
To rest at the upper north gate.

33147 INCEST - NIECES Travis Brasell

We reached the north gate where we rested
A moment before I molested
My niece on this annual
Occasion with manual
Jug jerks (which she's never protested!).

33148 INCEST - NIECES Travis Brasell

I pulled, squeezed, grabbed, pummeled and mashed
Her tits with my hands while she thrashed
And begged my indulgence
To do to my bulgence
The same, which she did unabashed.

33149 INCEST - NIECES Travis Brasell

With clothing disheveled and mussed,
We strolled a bit further till lust
Again got the better
Of me, and the sweater
Off Valorie's bountiful bust.

33150 INCEST - NIECES Travis Brasell

I sucked on her boobs right to left,
Then centered my slurps in her cleft;
With Valorie braless,
Her hooters were flawless,
But, damn, in one year, they'd gained heft!

33151 INCEST - NIECES Travis Brasell

We turned down a path seldom travelled,
And muddy (It used to be gravelled),
Where [ouch!] some sharp stickers
Snagged Valorie's knickers
And managed to get 'em unravelled.

33152 INCEST - NIECES Travis Brasell

Cried Valorie, "Damn, oh, what luck!
I'm standing here nude in the muck!
Since I've got no sweater
Or breeches, I'd better,
Dear Uncle, lie down for a fuck!"

33153 INCEST - NIECES Travis Brasell

Said I, "No, I'd never disgrace
You; screwing would be out of place
For me with my kin."
She quipped, with a grin,
"At least put your cock in my face!"

33154 INCEST - NIECES Travis Brasell

"Oh, hon, that's the least I could do!"
Said I, "And I'll shoot quarts of goo
All over your tongue,
And, since you're still young,
All over your chin and hair, too!"

33155 INCEST - NIECES Travis Brasell

Well, after a fine bout of oral
Sex, Valorie asked for a floral
Arrangement and candy,
And I thought, "Just dandy!
My niece will soon charge -- like a whore'll!"

33156 INCEST - NIECES Travis Brasell

Each year our stroll ends to our sorrow,
And Valorie always must borrow
My hanky to wipe
Her tears; then she'll pipe,
"I wish Christmas Day was tomorrow!"

33157 INCEST - NIECES Travis Brasell

If you think this yarn is too long,
You may be more right than more wrong.
The length of this tale,
However, will pale
Compared to the length of my dong!

33158 INCEST - NIECES Travis Brasell

Uncle Tom like his poontang real tender
(Though he paid small attention to gender).
He loved all his nieces
And nephews to pieces --
In fact he put two through the blender.

33159 INCEST - NIECES John Miller

A young man from Peloponnesus,
Seduced all his nephews amd nieces.
At the point of a sword,
He married his ward,
And was the father of triplets, by Jesus.

33160 INCEST - NIECES L1508

A long-winded writer named Dunn
Was told by his editor, "Son,
You should try shorter pieces."
So he laid his two nieces
Both of whom stand 5 foot 1.

33161 INCEST - NIECES P8503

"Since my nieces are darlings", said Sid,
"I oblige them - I do what I'm bid."
As he tucked them in bed,
He asked, "What's to be read?"
"Uncle Remus", they cried, so he did.

33162 INCEST - NIECES

There once was a man from Erie,
Who always was so very cheery.
They found out just why:
It seem that the guy
Was fucking his niece, the sweet dearie!

33163 INCEST - NIECES MrMalo

In college, my sex-studies prof
Dismissed college girls with a cough.
"There's no coed piece
Beats my little niece,
Successfully winking you off.

33164 INCEST - NIECES John Miller

A festive young lady of Wick,
While sucking her grandfather's prick,
Exclaimed, "I don't funk
The taste of your spunk,
It's the smell of your arse makes me sick."

33165 INCEST - PARENTS Cremorne 1882

An eccentric young man of Penzance
Madly tore down his grandmother's pants.
He knocked her up properly,
Broke the bed and the crockery,
And now must be called "Dad" by his aunts.
(canopy? - No, that was under the bed - McW)
33166 INCEST - PARENTS G1703

'Cause her dad thought that he was a felon,
She said, "No, He's a ripe watermelon!"
She said, "Honey, I dew!"
He said, "Pumpkin, me too!"
What they did with the seeds they ain't tellin'.

33167 INCEST - PARENTS Cheryl

There was a young soldier named Tucker
Who invited his granny to supper.
After beans and a tart,
He started to fart.
By God, after pudding, 'twas up her!

33168 INCEST - PARENTS

"Good God!" cried the Duke of Buckloo,
"I've been struck out of this year's "Who's Who"!
All because of that day
I rolled in the hay
With my grandmother -- very nice too!"

33169 INCEST - PARENTS G2280

The mother was chastising Hammer
For getting behind in his grammar.
Said Hammer, "I'd rather
Get it into Grandfather,
And if Grammer don't like it, why damn her."

33170 INCEST - PARENTS Albin Chaplin 3024-0923

There are arcane genetic defects,
Which at present no testing detects.
These cause some folks to pause,
For most others it's laws
Which admonish that "Oedipus Wrecks."

33171 INCEST - PARENTS Loren Fitzhugh P0007

I am not reknowned for my lurkin';
I am more well known with my gherkin.
Its been in my poppa;
My mom I can't stoppa
From telling me that she is hurtin'.

33172 INCEST - PARENTS

When pa checked the bedroom at nine,
He saw son fucking grandma real fine,
So he said to him, "Chuck,
That's my mother you fuck."
"So what," said the son, "you fuck mine."

33173 INCEST - PARENTS Albin Chaplin

"You've gone done the business, eh lad?
About bloody time that you had!
Your mother and me...
We've been worried, you see."
"Well you don't need to worry now, dad."

33174 INCEST - PARENTS Peter Wilkins

"So who's the old slapper, eh lad?"
"She said not to tell you that, dad."
"Oh come now, my son;
Was she horny and fun?"
"Well, she said I'm the best that she'd had."

33175 INCEST - PARENTS Peter Wilkins

"Gor blimey! The best that she'd had?
She must have been desperate, my lad."
"She was, 'cause she said
You were useless in bed,
And tomorrow we're leaving you, dad."

33176 INCEST - PARENTS Peter Wilkins

Said Silas to Sue: "May I borrow
Your daughter to rid me of sorrow?"
"Why, yes, you poor dear,"
Said Sue, with a tear,
"You're her daddy -- return her tomorrow."

33177 INCEST - PARENTS

There once was a girl from Galahad
Who fancied her father--too bad!
She then caught her brother
Going down on her mother,
Who remarked, "Not in the same class as Dad.'

33178 INCEST - PARENTS G0598

There was a young fellow named Tucker,
Who rushed at his mother to fuck her.
His mother said, "Damn!
Don't you know who I am?
You act like a regular mucker!"

33179 INCEST - PARENTS

There was a young man named McGraw
Who had an affair with his ma.
She said, "Give me another,
You are better than brother."
He said, "No, I must save one for pa."

33180 INCEST - PARENTS Albin Chaplin 3024-0732

A prostitute earning a buck,
Was just laying down for a fuck,
When in strolled her dad,
Who said, "I've been had!"
But he still gave her his penis to suck.

33181 INCEST - PARENTS Jim Weaver Collection

There's horny young Kate from Combe Bisset
With an ass miles across, you can't miss it.
With feminine wiles
Her poor dad she beguiles,
Then she sits on his face and says, "Kiss it."

33182 INCEST - PARENTS

A writer on incest, surmises,
His book won't be mentioned for prizes;
But he thinks it will sell,
And do rather well,
With the title "The Son Also Rises".

33183 INCEST - PARENTS

Donated his sperm at 18;
Now 40 he's screwing Eileen,
A mere 22;
And if only he knew
(What we've guessed) he'd be ever more keen.

33184 INCEST - PARENTS

It sounds like his daughter's a teaser,
And that he's just trying to please 'er;
They have a good time.
Can that be a crime?
So what, if she came from a freezer?

33185 INCEST - PARENTS

Timmy was small, but real mad
With lust for the daughter he had.
He climbed up the ladder
Each time that he had her,
And that's why she called him "Step-dad."

33186 INCEST - PARENTS   Tiddy Ogg

An incestuous Roman, Anonymous,
Called each of his children Eponymous.
No one knew who was who,
What to which each could do,
As the hers and the hims were synonymous.

33187 INCEST - PARENTS   Professor

As her twentty-third kid wiggled out,
Ma Diddleflop gave a big shout
And sighed, "Well, that's done,
Pa, from me you get none...
Ain't we got a teen daughter about?"

33188 INCEST - PARENTS   Grand Prix Lim 286

When Mary's new baby was due,
She confessed to her mother she knew
That the chef was to blame,
And her mother said, "Shame,
I'm afraid that he's your father, too."

33189 INCEST - PARENTS   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8212

A stableman's daughter named Prentiss,
Is morally non compos mentis:
She seduces her Dad,
And when Dad can't be had,
Uses horses in loco parentis.

33190 INCEST - PARENTS

There once was a man from Teeswater,
Who jumped into bed with his daughter.
Well, you know the rest,
It was just incest;
The result was a three-footed otter.

33191 INCEST - PARENTS Teeswater Tom

Old Angus McKiltup was burstin'
With lust for his daughter, young Kirsten,
Who'd tickle the tilt
In his kilt 'til he spilt
Within inches of thrustin' his wurst in.

33192 INCEST - PARENTS Peter Wilkins

Yes, incest is hard to resist,
With tender young quim to be kissed
Between creamy thighs...
But the law thinks elsewise,
So perhaps it was all for the bist... er best.

33193 INCEST - PARENTS Tiddy Ogg

But yes, I know well that kid Kirsten,
And wished as the tub she's immersed in,
That I were the soap.
Alas there's no hope,
And daddy I'm sure'll be the first in....

33194 INCEST - PARENTS Tiddy Ogg

'Cause though he is old, in his kilt,
It's plain just how well he is built.
He'll make Kirsten squeal
When she gets a feel,
And he buries it up to the hilt.

33195 INCEST - PARENTS Tiddy Ogg

'Tis a scandal now heard 'round the glen,
And retold from the moors to the fen;
Kirsten's squeals, though so dear,
Caught the dour Sheriff's ear
And he hauled Angus off to the pen.

33196 INCEST - PARENTS Joe Long

And there Angus learned of the joys
More commonly saved for young boys.
Since Angus had piles,
His squeals carried miles,
And the Sheriff went deaf from the noise.

33197 INCEST - PARENTS John Miller

When Angus heard this he grew pallid;
The inmates were singing a ballad.
"We are done with the bung;
Time for using your tongue.
Get down and start tossing our salad."

33198 INCEST - PARENTS Goin2later

The Sheriff told old Dr Mears,
"It's time for a change in careers;
Since I lost my hearing,
More losses I'm fearing,
'Cause Angus has gone in arrears!"

33199 INCEST - PARENTS Travis

Ry truck has a flaw in design;
When fuckin' my maw from behin'
Her right titty jiggles
And turns on the signals;
Paw's still whuppin' this po'r ass o' mine

33200 INCEST - PARENTS

Downstairs in the living-room, Jill
Was vibrating herself for a thrill;
Up above through a crack
In the ceiling peered Jack,
Wanking madly and ready to spill.

33201 INCEST - PARENTS Peter Wilkins

As Jill started fondling her nips,
And ecstatically grinding her hips,
With her thighs open wide
And her dildo inside,
Through the ceiling came creamy white drips.

33202 INCEST - PARENTS Peter Wilkins

At first in a panic, she thought a
Perverted old neighbor had caught her,
Until through the crack
Up above she spied Jack,
And cried, "Daddy! You know you shouldn't oughta!"

33203 INCEST - PARENTS Peter Wilkins

"Oh please give me babies, dear Pa,"
Said Joan, as she whipped off her bra.
"Oh Jeeze, ask your brother;
I'm busy with mother!"
Said Pa as he bounced upon Ma.

33204 INCEST - PARENTS Peter Wilkins

A sorry young fellow was Hame,
Surrounded by gloom and deep shame.
He felt life was ending
And doom was impending,
So he crawled in the cunt whence he came.

33205 INCEST - PARENTS Albin Chaplin 3024-2098

"Oh tell me please, Daddy, sagacious,
Are babes found 'neath shrubbery herbacious?
Or are they transport-
Ed by birds of some sort?
Or are all of these theories fallacious?"

33206 INCEST - PARENTS Tiddy Ogg

"The questions you ask, dear! Good gracious!
I'll tell you and not be loquacious:
I'll undo my zip
Put this to your lip.
Now suck; That's the method fellatious."

33207 INCEST - PARENTS Tiddy Ogg

"Oh Daddy, my questions you're ducking;
For Mummy has told me that sucking
Is merely fallacious
And less efficacious
For baby production than fucking."

33208 INCEST - PARENTS Peter Wilkins

Well, you've seen the bull with the cow,
And you've seen the boar with the sow.
And the dog with his bone
On the bitch; how they moan!
Mom and dad do the same, and Oh WOW!

33209 INCEST - PARENTS CM

"So daddy, get on with the job
Of spinning me 'round on your knob;
To you I'm a baby,
I may be but maybe,
You're better than grandfather Bob."

33210 INCEST - PARENTS Peter Wilkins

"I'm better than Grandfather Bob?
Why's that, child? Is he an old slob?"
"Oh Dad, don't be crass;
When he screws my ass,
The geezer can't finish the job!"

33211 INCEST - PARENTS Travis

She awoke in the night to discover
That the person who pulled off her cover
Was her dad...on her pad
He begat Tad, her lad...
Now dad's grandfather, father, and lover!

33212 INCEST - PARENTS Grand Prix Lim 312 G1649

There once was a man from Miami
Who loved ass-fucking his mammy.
And when he stuck it up her,
She sang for her supper.
The bitch could have won her a Grammy!

33213 INCEST - PARENTS Count Pornkula T9711

As the idiot son, rather queer,
Tried to bugger his dad in the ear,
Said the father, "Fun's fun,
But I really must run.
Be quick now and come; that's a dear."

33214 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER G1034

A hot signorina in Rome
Gave her favors 'neath St. Peter's dome.
The Pope ne'er protested
'Til her dad she incested.
Said she, "Charity begins at home."

33215 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER   Ellen Alaka   P9509

There once was a hillbilly named Ned
Who took all his daughters to bed.
He'd lick them and suck them;
Sometimes he would fuck them.
Their children were dull in the head.

33216 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER   Navin

Now Ned liked to fiddle and paw
On these daughters and sometimes their ma.
Inbreeding's don't matter
Or cause tongues to chatter;
You see, they were from Arkansas.

33217 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER   Navin

There was a young lady called Maddy,
Who screwed every Tom, Dick and laddie.
But oh, dissillusion;
Her final conclusion
Was: none were as good as her daddy.

33218 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER   Peter Wilkins

A horny old fellow was Potter,
Who joined with a swing club, the rotter.
Since his dear wife was dead,
He took with him instead
His buxom and cute teen-age daughter.

33219 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER   Albin Chaplin   3024-2237

One night when the great Duke of Buckingham
Put his daughters to bed and was tucking 'em
Till his hands 'neath the sheets
Brushed their pert little teats,
And the next thing he knew, he was fucking 'em.

33220 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER

"A total eclipse of the sun;"
Said daughter, "it's time we had fun.
While mama's out looking
We'll have a quick fooking,
So dad, get yer trousers undone."

33221 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER

There was a young Jew of Delray,
Who buggered his father one day.
He said, "I like rather
To stuff it up father,
He's clean and there's nothing to pay."
(Published 1879)
33222 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER Norman Douglas L0464

There was a young lady named Crother
Who had an affair with her father.
Her dear darling Harry
Had asked her to marry,
But she said 'twas far too much bother.

33223 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER Albin Chaplin

There once was a young lass named Dee,
Who fucked all the fellows for free.
She was surprised,
It was not all those guys,
But her father who gave her V.D.

33224 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER

Said Debbie to Daddy with glee,
As she bounced up and down on his knee,
"Will you do like my brother
Is doing to Mother,
And play 'Hide the Sausage' with me?"

33225 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER Peter Wilkins

A daughter of Nashville named Patty,
A cutie and surely no fatty,
Marries a good friend of Hinke
Who isn't a stinky,
And hopefully isn't her daddy!

33226 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER Jim Weaver Collection

There's a passionate young lady named Eleanor,
So wild, they all say she's got hell in 'er.
But this doesn't bother
Her amorous father:
"Here's one thing," says he, "will look well in 'er."

33227 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER G0579

Hot waters make every lad scream,
Hot otters make for the glad stream;
Incestual heat
Just cannot be beat;
Hot daughters make their old dad's cream.

33228 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER

Bert, out of the shower is hopping;
Cries daughter Lil: "Daddy, that's whopping!
And when, do you suppose,
I can get one of those?"
"Five minutes, dear, when mom's gone shopping."

33229 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER Tiddy Ogg

Jack and Jill climbed a hill to get water,
Little Jill, you should know, was his daughter;
H20? What a crock!
He whipped out his cock,
And then banged her like dad's hadn't aught 'er!

33230 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER Armand E Singer P0102

An amorous father named Jude
Would hump both his daughters, stark nude;
If not very beautiful,
A least they were dutiful
And rarely objected when screwed.

33231 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER Armand E Singer 545

Dear Cheri, let me help you relate;
In cock size I am no lightweight.
But when your Dad's is FIFTEEN,
And can tickle your spleen!
Seems small when I'm only eight.

33232 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER

Yes, in my family, dicks grow like trees...
And I know that eight's plenty to please.
But fifteen'd be a rush
T'would make elephants blush;
My father's hangs down to his knees.

33233 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER

"Who laid me last night about two?"
Asked winsome blonde Abigail Drew...
"Lighting lights is a bother,
But it felt like you, Father,
Though it could have been Uncle Buck, too!"

33234 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER Grand Prix Lim 462

As they nibbled pate de fois gras,
He suggested a menage a trois,
Between sips of champagne,
She said, "Please not again.
I'm still tired from last night, dear Papa."

33235 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0206

There was a young girl from Baghdad
Whose mother found out she'd been had.
When asked by her mother,
"My dear, who's your lover?"
She said, "Mother... your brother... my dad."

33236 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER

"Oh brother!" laughed sweet little Maddie,
"That's hardly a stiffy, dear laddie."
Then added while giggling,
"I'd rather be jiggling
And bouncing on top of my daddy!"

33237 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER   Peter Wilkins

A vicious sex pervert named Slaughter
Had three feeble kids by his daughter,
But then that's not bad,
Look at mother and dad:
They don't have both oars in the water.

33238 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER   Armand E Singer   217

I told that cute Filly, Mignon
To sneak out of the house before dawn,
But what happened is sad...
She was caught by her Dad
And he's having her now on the lawn.

33239 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER   Grand Prix Lim 659

There was a young lady from Clyde,
Who was forced to become a quick bride.
For when her Pa tried her,
He found an outsider,
Had not been completely outside.

33240 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER   CC-109

My Daughter, those parts I adore,
Belong on that body of your;
Those teeth and those lips
Can give little nips,
To my parts from which pleasures pour.

33241 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER

And while you in rapture are humming,
I feel your little heart drumming.
I hope you're not cross
As I clean up the dross,
Preparing for my Second Coming.

33242 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER

I'm sorry you think of me that
way. I have a large throbbing fat
Beneath my surplice;
I'm seeking surcease;
It's turning me into a rat!

33243 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER   Archie

In the hayloft one Sunday at two,
The hired hand was pumping on Sue...
When her pop showed his head,
He snickered and said,
"I'll try her too, when you're through.

33244 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER   Grand Prix Lim 529

A most ugly young sabra from Joppa
Had the kind of a face that would stoppa
A. Grizzly bear in its tracks, so she never had sex,
B. Clock, even Big Ben, so she never knew men,
Till at last she was had by her poppa.

33245 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER   Armand E Singer   174

A bi-sexual by the name of Slaughter
Did what he should not have oughter.
He went to Trieste
To engage in incest
With his son and his bow-legged daughter.

33246 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER   Lims For Year - 01

Oh daughter of mine, you are beautiful,
Obedient and thorough and dutiful.
So as a reward,
My own darling Maud,
I'll let you come suck on my rooticle.

33247 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER   Tiddy Ogg

When daughters drop down to their knees,
With aims towards their poppas to please,
The poppa whose rooticle
Grows long like a shooticle,
Makes "daughter dear" swing from the trees.

33248 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER   Travis Brasell

While your rooticle she did delight,
Your son walked in causing a fright.
Sis's bare derriere
Caused bro's passion to flare.
Wham-bam with fam-ham, left and right.

33249 INCEST - PARENTS - FATHER   RanDog

There once was a boy named Carruthers,
Who was busily fucking his mother.
"I know it's a sin,"
He said, shoving it in,
"But it's better than blowing my brother."

33250 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER

There once was a student of Trinity
Who ruined his sister's virginity.
He buggered his brother,
Had twins by his mother,
And then took a degree in Divinity.

33251 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER G1168

A comely black lad from Miami,
With skin just as soft as a chamois,
Was courted by men
From Rome to Cheyenne
But finally chose his own mammy.

33252 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER Armand E Singer 885

Young Jimmy was sitting alone
In the living-room, stroking his bone,
When he got quite a shock
For the key in the lock
Turned and mother walked in on her own.

33253 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER Peter Wilkins

"Good heavens, young Jimmy m'lad!
Remember that chat that we had
'Bout the birds and the bees?"
Said his mother, "Now please
Let me see if you're bigger than dad."

33254 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER Peter Wilkins

In nineteen and forty I had
The very large penis of Chad;
When mother found out,
She gave quite a route
To my dear old wonderful dad.

33255 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER

A 12-year-old boy, name of Tommy,
Cried, "Oh I'm so bored," to his mommy.
"Don't fret dear," she said,
"We can hop into bed
And play the game Hide the Salami."

33256 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER Don Moore P0007

A virile young stud from Miami
Learned all about sex from his Mammy
She taught him a lot -
Even how to eat twat -
Should the clam seem a little too clammy!

33257 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER Jim Weaver Collection

The folks of the family Cruther
Played checkers one night with each other.
At the end of the game
And accepting no blame,
Her favorite son jumped his poor mother.

33258 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER Arnie Schoenbrun P0112

I've told both your father and brother
That I love you, dear, like none other,
Except for the whore
Who works at my store
And, also, your large-breasted mother.

33259 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER

Now don't be too hard on our Tommy.
Who terribly misses his Mommy.
Who threw the bum out
For the speed of his pout,
And comforts herself with slalami.

33260 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER   Jonathan H

So poor Tommy is missing his starch,
And his Mommy, her bucking and arch.
But she fixed it, you see,
Or she also would be
Lean and hungry, the Fifteenth of March.

33261 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER   Jonathan H

A young college senior named Tom
Seems somewhat too fond of his mom;
They sleep nude side by side,
He pretends she's his bride,
He takes her each spring to the prom.

33262 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER   Armand E Singer   113

A spunky young schoolboy named Fred,
Used to jackoff each night while in bed.
Said his mother, "Dear lad,
That's exceedingly bad.
Jump in here with your momma instead."

33263 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER   G2341

A dastardly brat from Bel Aire
Insists that he had an affair
With his very own Mama--
But she claims no trauma,
And says it was mostly hot heir.

33264 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER   Norm Storer   P9206

"How could you", said Joe to his mother,
"Cavort in your bed with another?"
"Oh promise me lad
That you won't tell your dad,
If I screw you as good as your brother."

33265 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER   Peter Wilkins

There once was a teenage Canuck,
Who went to his mom for a fuck.
She said, "My dear Sam,
Don't you know who I am?
Now bring me a pound or a buck."

33266 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER

"And those folks that write them, think dim
Witted crass mother-fuckers are crim-
Inals when their poop,
Fouls up their fine group.
Now get your dick back in my quim."

33267 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER

Before you can change things here, sonny,
You should know them yourself; ask your mummy.
"What's this thing, limerick?"
She'll spit out your dick,
And tell you it's something that's funny.

33268 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER

Lord Shotwad's mum said, "What disgrace!
You've once again come on my lace;
Swear on your good name,
You'll take better aim,
And target the nose on my face!"

33269 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER   Travis Brasell

"Hey, Mom, can I nibble your clit?"
Asked Billy. "Oh, son, you must quit
Such talk; it's a crime!
Remember last time
I let you -- but, dammit, you bit?"

33270 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER

"Besides, you are just a young boy."
"But mamma, I can't get no joy
From little sis, Lizzie,
She's always too busy
A-playing with Daddy's big toy."

33271 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER

There was a young man of Soho,
Whose tastes were exceedingly low.
He said to his mother,
"Let us suck one another,
And swallow the seminal flow."
(Published 1882)
33272 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER Cremorne 1882 L0429

Peter was a young Irish lad,
Whose endowment was painfully sad.
But when it stood firm,
His mother would squirm,
'Cause then he thought he was his dad!

33273 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER Jim Weaver Collection

A young maiden got married in Chester.
Her mother, she kissed her and blessed her.
And said,"You're in luck,
He's a marvelous fuck.
I know, for I've had him in Leicester."
(Published 1870)
33274 INCEST - PARENTS - MOTHER L0018

There once was a lad named McTavish,
With a sister he wanted to ravish.
Her charms he did see,
When she went in to pee.
She said, "Once I wipe you can have this."

33275 INCEST - SIBLINGS Straydog

Your sister, I've kissed her, it's true
And dear, here's a kiss just for you
And after we kiss
I'll eat you, like sis,
I guess that your questing is through.

33276 INCEST - SIBLINGS

There was an incestuous Corsican
Whose only delight was to force kin.
He fucked his kid sister
Till he raised such a blister,
That now he can't pull back his foreskin.

33277 INCEST - SIBLINGS G2682

A little old man from St. Chester
Decided to tackle his sister.
But all that he packed
Was a wrinkled old sack,
And all that she had was a blister.

33278 INCEST - SIBLINGS G0439

Said a hillbilly wench from Kaintuck,
"My old man's a poor jerk and Ahm stuck;
If I'd had my druthers
Ah'd screw my two brothers;
Tell you, them boys know how to fuck!"

33279 INCEST - SIBLINGS Armand E Singer 140

Consider the case of Charles the Insane,
Who had a large cock and a very small brain.
While fucking his sister,
He raised a large blister
On the tip of his whip and her public terrain.

33280 INCEST - SIBLINGS L1183

A tragic young wife, Mrs. Sondant,
Made complaint in an accent despondent.
The courtroom was sultry,
The charge was adultry,
Her brother was named co-respondent.

33281 INCEST - SIBLINGS

A redneck named Joe-Bob Whistler,
Who liked a cute girl so he kissed her.
They had sex in jest,
Even though t'was incest,
Because this cute girl was his sister.

33282 INCEST - SIBLINGS Steve Johnson

And their children were freaks which is sad;
Although the brats were real bad,
They were nasty to mom
Who always stayed calm,
And they both kicked around uncle-dad

33283 INCEST - SIBLINGS Steve Johnson

And the children also fell in love;
Like mom and dad they saw the doves.
When brother and sister were grown
They had freaks of their own,
Because for rubbers they used latex gloves.

33284 INCEST - SIBLINGS Steve Johnson

Now Burlington Bertie is fifty;
He's looking quite seedy and shifty;
Beneath his long mac,
He gives Percy a whack;
And at flashing he's certainly nifty.

33285 INCEST - SIBLINGS Peter Wilkins

And Manchester Millie at thirty
Still thinks she's attractive and flirty;
She flashes her boobs
And her buttocks and pubes,
Which excites old Burlington Bertie.

33286 INCEST - SIBLINGS Peter Wilkins

So daily they face one another
Alternately flashing one another.
Beneath the red lights
Of the city at nights;
A disfunctional sister and brother.

33287 INCEST - SIBLINGS Peter Wilkins

Miss Hubbard is seemingly motherly,
But much of her lovin' is brotherly;
Incestuous vices
She finds are the nicest,
Though Spot is her secretive otherly.

33288 INCEST - SIBLINGS

While banging his sister one day,
The East Texan was heard to say,
"You know this is fun,
But wish mom had a son."
(As you know all east Texans are gay!)

33289 INCEST - SIBLINGS Jim Weaver Collection

When our mother is safely asleep,
My sister insists that I creep
Into bed where we screw
From eleven to two.
It's domestic, familiar, and cheap.

33290 INCEST - SIBLINGS Gents Alphabet Book P9505

I once got in bed with my sister.
We fucked till I got a blister.
She screamed, "Give me more!"
I said, "I'm too sore --
You'll have to find a new mister!"

33291 INCEST - SIBLINGS Hoagy

An incestuous lad name of Finnigan,
Promising never to sin again,
Failed to resist
When his sister he kissed,
And succumbed to her kith and his kin again.

33292 INCEST - SIBLINGS Peter Wilkins

He practices incest, does Sherm,
Which does make most decent folks squirm.
He shoves a huge clyster
Clear up his own sister,
To help flush out viable sperm.

33293 INCEST - SIBLINGS Armand E Singer 866

A nasty physician named Lister
Decided to hump his own sister;
He smiled, "The poor dear,
I'll invade from her rear --
She'll think it is merely a clyster." (enema)

33294 INCEST - SIBLINGS Armand E Singer 542

A boy on his sister did spy,
With a lustful gleam in his eye.
She glanced in the mirror
Said, "Why not come nearer,
Don't just spy, why not give it a try?"

33295 INCEST - SIBLINGS STRAYDOG

Though excited, her brother protested,
"If we're caught, we can both be arrested!"
But she yanked down his shorts,
Say judicial reports,
And exclaimed, "I insist!" and incested.

33296 INCEST - SIBLINGS

A young lad with passions quite gingery,
Tore a hole in his sister's best lingerie.
He pinched her behind,
And made up his mind,
To add incest to insult and injury.

33297 INCEST - SIBLINGS L0300

Said Jill to her brother young Jack,
"Just this morning I saw you lie back
On my bed with your hand
Round your stiffening gland;
Telling mom, 'less you fill up my crack."

33298 INCEST - SIBLINGS

Jack ran for his spackle and paint
(A giant-sized brain the guy ain't)
Looked for the chipped walls
In bedrooms and halls,
That he could fill up and repaint.

33299 INCEST - SIBLINGS

Jill waited for him like the saints.
Held her temper without complaints.
Grabs him by the balls
And then Jack she hauls
To bed and puts him in restraints.

33300 INCEST - SIBLINGS

Poor Jack, what did he do but faint.
Jill her hands and eyes then acquaint
With Jack's quite odd smalls
Made to fit three balls;
She fingers 'em and says "How quaint!"

33301 INCEST - SIBLINGS

In her neat little "chocolate box" cottage,
Old Daisy lived, round as a sausage.
But her whole life went wrong,
When two kids came along,
Who looked as if they'd been to college.

33302 INCEST - SIBLINGS

Through the window she saw their Land Rover,
"We've come all the way up from Dover.
I'm Hansel, she's Gretel,
Go put on the kettle,
We're witnesses of Great Jehovah."

33303 INCEST - SIBLINGS

"If you're wondering about our strange names,
It's not that our dad was insane,
But the dyslexic vicar
Got a twist in his knicker
And he couldn't spell Harry or Jane."

33304 INCEST - SIBLINGS

So now as the story proceeds,
I can change appellations if needs.
As through this I lurch,
And frantically search,
For rhymes for their dastardly deed.

33305 INCEST - SIBLINGS

It seems that I'm wandering off topic.
I'm sorry I'll... Ermintrude, stop it!
I can't do it again,
For five minutes or ten,
So get your hand out of my pocket.

33306 INCEST - SIBLINGS

She's been watching the bull with the cows,
And as usual she gets so aroused,
Then she comes in to me,
(this is time number three,)
A-tearing off knickers and blouse.

33307 INCEST - SIBLINGS

This thing's getting now so disjointed;
It's time that my lips were anointed,
With that magic juice
That apples produce
When fermented. [get back to the point - ed.]

33308 INCEST - SIBLINGS

You may think that all of this ramble,
Should come as a sort of preamble.
But cutting and pasting
Are very time wasting;
You'll have to put up with this shambles.

33309 INCEST - SIBLINGS

So, back to the plot...
They preached of hell-fire and damnation,
Of the menace of money's accretion,
That the meek shall inherit,
That wealth had no merit,
And demanded her bank information.

33310 INCEST - SIBLINGS

But they said "You can still lift this curse.
Give us all of the cash in your purse."
She said "I agree,
But drink up your tea,
I'm sure you have time for that first."

33311 INCEST - SIBLINGS

She added "Now drink up my dears,
A cup of hot tea always cheers.
And while you two sup,
I'll quickly round up
All the diamonds I got from deBeers."

33312 INCEST - SIBLINGS

Now, this being for A.J.L., (alt.jokes.limericks)
I can hear you all starting to yell:
"Hey Ogg, what you doin',
Where the hell is the screwin'?"
My children, just wait, time will tell.

33313 INCEST - SIBLINGS

Old Daisy had powers thaumaturgical,
Far exceeding those fraudsters' liturgical.
And the herbs in the tea
As you shortly will see,
Awakened in them a strange urgical.

33314 INCEST - SIBLINGS

For that brew had a herb aphrodisiac,
So Hans threw his sister down on her back,
And pulled out his dong,
(Like this story, too long,)
And proved that of jism, he'd no lack.

33315 INCEST - SIBLINGS

When they climaxed their cries shook the rafters;
They collapsed there amid joyous laughter.
And it sure seems to me,
That we're going to see,
The conventional "Happy Ever After."

33316 INCEST - SIBLINGS

For proof go to South Carolina,
Daisy's theatre's near great Malo's diner.
And nightly, with flair,
That incestuous pair
Give a show, and you'll never see finer.

33317 INCEST - SIBLINGS

Well, here I must leave this word battle,
Erm's come back again from the cattle.
I just can't ignore it,
She's here, panting for it;
Better give my old bone one more rattle.

33318 INCEST - SIBLINGS

Old Clementine's lover, I'd say,
Was never at loss for a lay.
When she parted, he kissed her
Young blossoming sister,
Who continued "the family way".

33319 INCEST - SIBLINGS Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0111

I sing of the lewd family Head:
Groused brother to sister, in bed,
As he pulled off her sweater,
"Our mom does it better,"
"Exactly what paw claims," she said.

33320 INCEST - SIBLINGS Armand E Singer 443

You'd think that by now I would learn.
In my room with my sister, LaVerne;
But my door doesn't lock
And my dad doesn't knock;
He's a pest when he thinks it's his turn.

33321 INCEST - SIBLINGS Mark Levy P9610

West Virginia is not my home state;
Be considerate before you berate.
Madams and Misters,
We don't marry our sisters,
Though sex with 'em sure can be great!

33322 INCEST - SIBLINGS Jeeves T9801

In the gravel pit, young Miss Carruthers
Gets the rocks off for all of her brothers.
Since she's got eight or ten,
And all big husky men,
There's no pussy left for us others.

33323 INCEST - SIBLINGS Grand Prix Lim 478 G0545

There was a young fellow named Pfister,
Who noticed an odd sort of blister,
Where no blister should be.
What was worse--do you see?--
He had got it at home from his sister.

33324 INCEST - SIBLINGS John Ciardi

A forward young fellow named Tah,
Had a habit of goosing his Ma.
"Go pester your sister,"
She said when he kissed her,
"I've trouble enough with your Pa."

33325 INCEST - SIBLINGS L0778

The problem (if problem it is)
I played doctors and nurses with Liz;
And from 5 until 12
She would constantly delve
In my jocks; it was really the biz.

33326 INCEST - SIBLINGS

Our games were a source of delight,
Until one balmy summertime night,
When she caused me to fizz
And ejaculate jizz,
And it gave her a terrible fright.

33327 INCEST - SIBLINGS

She said, "We must stop doing this
Now it's causing you ultimate bliss.
I'm too young for a bun
In the oven, dear one,
And besides I'm your natural sis."

33328 INCEST - SIBLINGS

Though part of the hominid species,
Joe's one of those queer AC,/ DC's;
Unless on his sister
Both use a clyster --
He hates mixing pleasure with feces.

33329 INCEST - SIBLINGS Armand Singer

A most aberrant physicist wed
His own sister, and took her to bed.
"This is research, you see,
On relativity.
Stop complaining and kiss me," he said.

33330 INCEST - SIBLINGS William N. Nesbit P9707

There was a family named Doe,
An ideal family to know.
As father screwed mother,
She said, "It's better than brother."
He said, "Yes, Sis told me so!"

33331 INCEST - SIBLINGS L0287

Suzie dallied first one then another.
She confided the deeds to her brother.
When all's said and done,
She gave birth to a son,
And her brother'd made Suzie a mother.

33332 INCEST - SIBLINGS

A robust and virile young Mister
Developed a virulent blister.
Though he'd fooled around
With most women in town,
His blister he got from his sister.

33333 INCEST - SIBLINGS Pierce Evans

When thirteen, my kid brother, Ronnie,
Decided to fuck sister Bonnie.
Though not menstruating
Yet, no chance he's taking,
So goes off and buys a li'l Johnny.

33334 INCEST - SIBLINGS

But Ronnie's the son of a parson,
And knows nowt of creatures with bras on.
He gets her undressed,
Sets fire to her vest --
Confused between incest and arson.

33335 INCEST - SIBLINGS

When I whimpered, my sister was grand;
Took me gently, but firmly, in hand.
With a hug and a squeeze
Brought me off of my knees,
And helped the best parts of me stand

33336 INCEST - SIBLINGS John Miller

If ignorance really is bliss,
Let me get at that pretty young miss,
With her boobs and blonde hair
And her skirts up to there;
Never mind she's my thick teenage sis.

33337 INCEST - SIBLINGS

There once was a couple of twins,
Who loved to frolic in fens.
They took off their pants,
And did their little dance,
One comes when the other one grins.

33338 INCEST - SIBLINGS Matt King

His sister was his lusty twin,
Who lived just for boozing and sin.
He got quite a shock
When she pulled out his cock,
And incested that he put it in!

33339 INCEST - SIBLINGS

Brother Billy, caught pulling his pud,
Was told my his mother, "Oh Bud!
What a way to raise blisters,
When you have such fine sisters,
And Bessie, just chewing her cud!"

33340 INCEST - SIBLINGS John Miller

There once was a stern pedagogue
Who was really a shocking old rogue.
He adopted three pupils
Without any scruples,
When he heard that incest was in vogue.

33341 INCEST - ZGENERAL E I

A hillbilly from West Virginia
Said "Sweet Sis -- I'd like to be in ya',
But first I fuck ma,
Then diddle our pa,
And when the cat's done, I'll begin ya'!"

33342 INCEST - ZGENERAL Friar T9801

A dirty young lad from Japan
Had a dick with a twenty-inch span.
Though he buggered his mother,
His sister and brother,
He could not get it on with his gran.

33343 INCEST - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

A lovely young girl name of Glad
Had never been had by a lad,
Apart from her dozens
Of brothers and cousins
And uncles and grandad and dad.

33344 INCEST - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

Your cousin's your brother as well?
It sounds an odd story to tell.
When aunts come to call,
Your dad has the gall
To jism the lot with his gel?

33345 INCEST - ZGENERAL

I've always loved buggering brother,
And licking the cunt of my mother.
But the joy of my life
Is to see my sweet wife
Suck pricks off, one after another!

33346 INCEST - ZGENERAL Clement Wood G0740

I've got a sister called Anne,
She's in bed with my cousin Dan.
I'm fucking my mother,
While she sucks off my brother,
And he's tossing off my old man.

33347 INCEST - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Jake,
Undoubtedly good on the make.
He first had his cousin
And then a whole dozen,
And he never took time for a break.

33348 INCEST - ZGENERAL Albin Chaplin

Those looking for weekend excursion,
That deals with familial perversion,
What, who, and who does in
Regard to a cousin,
Scoffs at Darwinian aversion.

33349 INCEST - ZGENERAL Chris Papa

There's nothing like sex with some zest;
Those country girl cousins are best!
They've no inhibitions;
No moral contritions.
There's nothing like good old incest.

33350 INCEST - ZGENERAL Allen Wolverton

In the bedroom of Mary Jo Rooved
Was discovered her lover, Jim Crude.
Her dad said, "That's not nice."
He had thrown Jim out twice.
They were first cousins, Jim thrice removed.

33351 INCEST - ZGENERAL Loren Fitzhugh P0007

A hillbilly pervert named Sturges
Had all these unnatural urges;
He buggered his cousins
Indeed by the dozens,
Plus maw, during seasonal splurges.

33352 INCEST - ZGENERAL Armand E Singer 514

Our union is one of the best,
For it works day and night without rest,
So that each member gets
To drink and make bets,
And each takes his turn at incest.

33353 INCEST - ZGENERAL Neal Wilgus P8608

There was a young man from Liberia,
Who was forced to flee to the interior.
He'd buggered a brother,
His father and mother;
But considered his sisters inferior.

33354 INCEST - ZGENERAL L0484

There was a young girl named O'Hare
Who said she had no love to spare.
When her suitor asked why,
He was left high and dry,
And besides, 'twas a family affair.

33355 INCEST - ZGENERAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0741

Americans are a bunch of hicks,
Having sex with their cousins for kicks.
A family gathering
Ends up in a lathering,
Of tonsils, torsos, and tits.

33356 INCEST - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

The family reunion went at six;
All gathered for food, fun and "pics."
Bub turned to his dad,
And said, "This ain't bad.
It's a great place for me to meet chicks!"

33357 INCEST - ZGENERAL Uncle Jack

Incest is a good way to bed.
Stops the genes from being widespread.
And if there's a weakness,
Or any bad sickness,
Most offspring will finish up dead!

33358 INCEST - ZGENERAL Archie

The garden I eat from is mine;
'Tis my corn I mash for my wine.
I ride my own horse,
And sex is, of course,
Reserved for my family line.

33359 INCEST - ZGENERAL

A French boy, whose name is Pierre,
Engaged in a family affair.
He and big brother
Were gang-banging Mother
While Sis sucked off Dad in his chair.

33360 INCEST - ZGENERAL

What's wrong, sir, with loving your cousins?
The girl ones I've had by the dozens,
'Thout getting a blister
Like from my big sister,
Or settin' off gossipers buzzin's.

33361 INCEST - ZGENERAL Anon

Try to avoid incest, if you can;
Don't do it with legal dad or dam,
Nor grandfather, nor mother;
Not sister, nor brother --
Don't bugger-up God's Genetic Plan.

33362 INCEST - ZGENERAL W. H. Auden P8705

Mr. Kent is so mad he could freeze
For last week his third wife, Louise,
Who loves extra sex,
Screwed her young cousin, Rex...
He's a big pickle packer from Keyes.

33363 INCEST - ZGENERAL Grand Prix Lim 631

Incredibly base is young Slay;
He bedded his granny in hay.
And the only thing that
Stopped her birthing a brat;
She'd ceased having monthlies last May.

33364 INCEST - ZGENERAL Armand E Singer 423

"You haven't a clue what to do",
Grandma Mary said, laughing at Hugh
As he stood there aghast
And embarrassed; his mast
Dripping jizm all over his shoe.

33365 INCEST - ZGENERAL

"Quite frankly I think you're a berk;
Don't you know what to do with your dirk?
When I offer my hand
And my cunt for your gland,
Do you think that I mean you to jerk?"

33366 INCEST - ZGENERAL

"I fear you're quite useless young man;
Will you leave just as fast as you can;
But you might ask your mother
To send in your brother."
"OK", whimpered Hugh to his gran.

33367 INCEST - ZGENERAL

A father of three boys named J. Dickenson
Found incest to be quite a lot of fun.
"Even though Jay
May be quite gay,
His name matches his avocation."

33368 INCEST - ZGENERAL Henry Mucha

The Wantons live high on a hill.
And they've never heard of the pill.
So jigs on the mountain
Brought kids beyond countin',
And probably they're doing it still.

33369 INCEST - ZGENERAL Tiddy

The kids who were born of these games,
Were all given two-barrelled names;
Jim-Bob, Sally-Jean,
Billy-Sue, he's a queen,
And so is his bro, Jesse-James.

33370 INCEST - ZGENERAL Tiddy

So sperm gushed out daily in torrents,
Which many may view with abhorrence.
But students of lit.
Won't hear of such shit,
It's no worse than David H. Lawrence.

33371 INCEST - ZGENERAL Tiddy

Life on the hill was tempestuous,
With all of those parties incestuous.
John sees Mary-Ellen,
Whose belly is swellin';
"Jim-Bob has been way to impetuous!"

33372 INCEST - ZGENERAL Tiddy

Now that is a list of their habits;
They say if it moves, you should jab it.
Now three generations
In mixed copulations,
You'll find they're as rampant as rabbits.

33373 INCEST - ZGENERAL Tiddy

Each week, George has an amorous date
With a working girl, his first cousin Kate.
Though her fee is quite steep,
George gets off rather cheap
With the discounted low family rate.

33374 INCEST - ZGENERAL William N Nesbit P0007

In the South, the boys love to dance
With sisters, and cousins and aunts.
It don't really matter,
The former's the latter;
They all get in each other's pants.

33375 INCEST - ZGENERAL Gene Brady

I'll tell you about skinny Maddie:
At eating she's terribly faddy.
Her stomach is hollow,
For all she will swallow
Is jism from brother and daddy.

33376 INCEST - ZGENERAL Tiddy Ogg

It seems like a good way to go:
They often die beggin' fo' mo'.
And always, my frien',
They part with a grin,
For incest is best - now I know.

33377 INCEST - ZGENERAL

An old man from Tennessee State
Told researchers he could relate.
"Relations with all
The gals I can ball --
'Cause here we think incest is great."

33378 INCEST - ZGENERAL

They tell me, down in Alabama,
Most every young boy fucks his mama,
Or sister or cousin,
Ten times or a dozen,
Each night if they can't find a llama.

33379 INCEST - ZGENERAL Tiddy Ogg

There was a young baker named Gary,
Who announced he was going to marry.
He would marry his cousin;
Produce a baker's dozen;
She said that he'd better not tarry.

33380 INCEST - ZGENERAL Arthur Pattaffy

I married a girl from Montana,
But since she ignored my banana,
My mother-in-law
(Though a nagging old whore)
Has been promising sexual nirvana.

33381 INCEST - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

Although she's an ugly old hag,
And her bosoms are starting to sag,
And she's seventy-eight,
I'm afraid to relate
That I'm tempted to give her a shag.

33382 INCEST - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

So desperate for sex was Diane,
In her nineties she'd chase any man;
But like rabbits they'd run,
Except Keith who liked fun
With his hundred-and-one year old gran.

33383 INCEST - ZGENERAL

Though shriveled and practically dead,
The old crone and the boy are to wed.
So what's in it for Keith?
Well, Diane has no teeth,
And she gums him to heaven in bed.

33384 INCEST - ZGENERAL

I had a blond girlfriend so yummy,
I'd come with some force on her tummy.
And when I was through,
She'd say, "Oh thank you!"
I'm so glad she wasn't my mummy.

33385 INCEST - ZGENERAL Dudesdead

Me Mum, she has mentioned your name.
She told me that you are insane.
Though big in the cock,
You never would knock,
But you sure liked to join in the game.

33386 INCEST - ZGENERAL Dudesdead

Good sex is both pleasure and sin
That leads to a rummage within.
And after you mate
There is much guilt and hate,
So best not attempt it with Kin.

33387 INCEST - ZGENERAL

I spring out of bed watching Jerry
And see Sherry who used to be Larry,
Who was born quite the man,
But prefers to dress "glam",
And his first cousins who he will marry.

33388 INCEST - ZGENERAL Jerry Springer

Larrys first cousin seems to be sad,
Because she liked Sherry best, as a lad.
"How can you be a lass,
With that big hairy ass!",
She yelled as she snuggled with dad.

33389 INCEST - ZGENERAL South of Eden

Al Einstein said, "I have a theory:
Relativity won't be so dreary
If male relatives would
Perform as they should
With their auant, sister, niece, and mom, deary."

33390 INCEST - ZGENERAL Travis

For his daughter named Kate, horny Hugh
Was searching to get him a screw.
But his son was on Kate,
So old Hugh had to wait
Twenty minutes before son was through.

33391 INCEST - ZGENERAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2984

The cousin was screwing her brother,
The uncle was screwing their mother,
The fathers and aunts
Had abandoned their pants,
And were each giving head to each other.

33392 INCEST - ZGENERAL Cap'n Bean P0007

There was a young lady named Fretter
Whose man was a wondrous go-getter.
Though she found that relations
With this man were sensations,
Her relations' relations were better.

33393 INCEST - ZGENERAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2073

Though bishops and priests make their moan,
And laws in most parts don't condone
Such family frolics,
That's all pure boloocks.
There's nothing like rolling your own.

33394 INCEST - ZGENERAL Tiddy Ogg

The garden I eat from is mine.
'Tis my grapes I mash for my wine.
I ride my own horse,
And sex is, of course,
Reserved for my family line.

33395 INCEST - ZGENERAL Travis Brasell

A young lad, his sis and a chum,
Stayed over one night with his mum;
A bed they did share,
Hands and cocks everywhere,
And covered the girls with their cum.

33396 INCEST - ZGENERAL

"I see with some tart you have been."
"Of course not, dear wife, that's obscene!"
"So whose is this lipstick
Smudge here on your dipstick?"
"Why, only our daughter's, Eileen."

33397 INCEST - ZGENERAL

Now just stop that practice, young mister.
Your todger is starting to blister.
It seems that your hand
Is too coarse for your gland.
Upstairs now, and roger your sister.

33398 INCEST - ZGENERAL

"Aw, Mom, I've screwed Sister already,
And Granny, plus homely Aunt Betty;
Please, grant me this favor:
Mom, I'd like to savor
A wank while you model your teddy."

33399 INCEST - ZGENERAL

That's no chicken dinner, you lout;
I know just what it is you're about.
But okay, have your fun,
And when you're quite done,
Ensure that your Ma spits it out.

33400 INCEST - ZGENERAL

It caused a sever altercation;
Her parents yelled stern objuration:
"It's acceptable, maybe,
That you have a baby,
But not by so close a relation."

33401 INCEST - ZGENERAL Jim Drew

There was a young man from St Loo.
Who gave his sister a screw.
He said with aplomb,
You're better than Mom."
She replied, "That's what Dad said so, too!"

33402 INCEST - ZGENERAL

"My Gramps is a thumb-twiddling man;"
Said Jack, "since the death of my Gran.
His twiddling rubs blisters
Inside of my sisters
Tight cunt, while she's lickin' Aunt Fran."

33403 INCEST - ZGENERAL Travis Brasell

A tippler and his errant wife
Fought in vicious connubial strife...
For he caught her in bed
With her own Uncle Fred,
Both enjoying the time of their life!

33404 INCEST - ZGENERAL Grand Prix Lim 316

My Grandfather used to say
In a most regretful way,
"Cousins we should not marry;
The results could be scary,
But the next hill is so far away."

33405 INCEST - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

Our friends asked of Jennifer T;
How the date was that she'd had with me.
"He did as he oughter,
Treated me like a daughter..."
"Hey! Incest!" I shouted with glee.

33406 INCEST - ZGENERAL

There was an old man of the East,
Who gave all his children a feast;
But they all drank so much,
And their conduct was such --
Twelve counts of incest at least.

33407 INCEST - ZGENERAL Edwardian Leer 096 P9306

There once was a girl so bad,
She screwed every cock to be had;
Five cousins, three uncles,
A kid with carbuncles,
Not to mention her nightly with dad.

33408 INCEST - ZGENERAL MrMalo

Said Jim to his sweet sister Sue:
"Mom's much better fucking than you."
Said Sue, "What a bore!
I have heard that before,
From Daddy and Grandpappy too."

33409 INCEST - ZGENERAL G0776

An incestuous lady I knew
Climbed the Rockies to witness the view.
They reminded her rather,
She said, of her father,
Her brothers and great-uncle too.

33410 INCEST - ZGENERAL Hugh Oliver 96b

"Oh do me!" said Brenda to Tim
As she fingered her quivering quim.
"Well OK then, my daughter",
Said Tim, "But you oughta
Stop screwing around with young Jim."

33411 INCEST - ZGENERAL

There was a young fellow named Lister
Who said to his dad, "Call me Mister.
Though I'm just twenty-two,
I am better than you,
For I've just fucked my mother and sister."

33412 INCEST - ZGENERAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0935

Though father was somewhat perplexed
He did not appear to be vexed.
He said, "You can have mother
Since I've just fucked your brother,
Now prepare, for your asshole is next."

33413 INCEST - ZGENERAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0936

"Oh why, daddy, why? He's my brother;
We love and respect one another."
Said Brenda to Tim
As he fucked her with vim,
And said, "Jim Boy is screwing your mother."

33414 INCEST - ZGENERAL

When's the last time that you had a lover?
And you can't count your dad or your brother;
Or your childhood molester,
Nor your dear Uncle Fester.
Oops...didn't mean to blow your cover!

33415 INCEST - ZGENERAL

Two siblings, they lifted the latch
And spied Lizzie doing her snatch.
Peter said, "Wow!"
Petal said, "Now!"
They committed incest with dispatch!

33416 INCEST - ZGENERAL

A visiting priest name of Bligh
Gave succor to a fellow named Nye.
Began genuflecting,
As Nye's dick was erecting,
Thus Nye poked old Bligh in the eye!

33417 INJURY - ACCIDENT Mr. X

As lightly I run down the stairs
I trip over a couple of chairs.
"Who the fuck left them out!"
(Oh, I'm sorry to shout,
But those chairs caught me quite unawares.)

33418 INJURY - ACCIDENT

Since I don't think my leg will need stitchin',
I'll stop all this swearing and bitchin'.
For soon it will heal.
Time for breakfast I feel;
I'll just limp down the stairs to the kitchen.

33419 INJURY - ACCIDENT

When the bough breaks on the tree,
The baby will fall, don't you see?
So please use your head,
Put the kid in a bed.
I give this advice all for free.

33420 INJURY - ACCIDENT Al Willis P9512

Once as I sat in a chair,
When, to my greatest despair,
There was a small crack;
I am flat on my back,
As I lie here in intensive care.

33421 INJURY - ACCIDENT Kristen Lindsey

In my effort to change the flat tire,
I should have relied on a squire.
With one mighty grip,
I pulled and then slipped.
I now feel my finger on fire.

33422 INJURY - ACCIDENT Zekow TP9804

There was a Westender named Sloan
Who was very much accident prone.
He tripped on his lace,
Fell down flat on his face,
Felt stupid with a broken jaw-bone.

33423 INJURY - ACCIDENT Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady of Ealing,
Who walked up and down on the ceiling;
She shouted: "Oh Heck!
I've broken my neck,
And it is a peculiar feeling."

33424 INJURY - ACCIDENT Anon

I have a sensational bruise;
It's really amazingly grues-
ome: I fell on my tail
And now it is gail-
y arrayed in yellows and blues.

33425 INJURY - ACCIDENT Lucy

Oh Lucy! I picture it so:
'Twas me from the rear, don't you know?
My artistic dirk
Left colorful work.
You're now fit to hang in a show.

33426 INJURY - ACCIDENT H Welchel

The burner was glowing all blue
On the stove of my friend, Mary Lou,
When she backed up her ass
To the flame from the gas,
And up to the ceiling she flew!

33427 INJURY - ACCIDENT Cap'n Bean P9901

A one-handed sailor named Lee,
Asked his mate for a good place to pee.
Said the mate, "Find a nook,
But don't use your hook,
For we need every man, you'll agree."

33428 INJURY - ACCIDENT S. A. Latham

When logging I had a long climb
To the top of an old Scots Pine.
I was going to trim
An outstanding limb,
But instead I have just chopped off mine.

33429 INJURY - ACCIDENT Tony Burrell

Young Thomas invited disaster
By running downstairs even faster.
He tripped and he fell
With a shriek and a yell.
Now he's totally covered in plaster.

33430 INJURY - ACCIDENT Funfax Limericks

A woman whose habits were slack;
Of judgment, displayed quite a lack.
Once, not taking good care,
Laid her pen on a chair,
And suffered a Bic in her crack.

33431 INJURY - ACCIDENT Bob Giandomenico

The crossing guard gave dirty looks,
While he yelled, "Good grief and gadzooks,"
As the speeding dumb schmuck
Struck the girl with his truck.
"You've scattered her pencils and books!"

33432 INJURY - ACCIDENT Jumping Jack

A young Pole who was traveling in Spain
Was cut clean in two, by a train.
The ass-half did sue
For a million or two,
For that was the seat of his brain.

33433 INJURY - ACCIDENT Albin Chaplin 3024-0620

"I felt pain as I stepped on a tack,
In response I took one full step back.
Now that's dumb on a ladder...
Should have seen the paint spatter,
Oh Lord, won't you cut me some slack"

33434 INJURY - ACCIDENT Bob Birch P0010

An optimist, living in Dachet,
Attempted to shave with a hatchet.
When his nose he did sever,
He exclaimed, "Now I'll never
Have nasal catarrh; I can't catch it."

33435 INJURY - ACCIDENT

I once knew a man with a saw,
That flew up and sliced off his jaw.
Then it cut off his nose,
And all ten of his toes,
And the tits of his mother-in law.

33436 INJURY - ACCIDENT Bob Birch P0107

A tottering lady named Jane
Always walked with an elegant cane.
When asked, "Do you fear
You will fall on your ear?"
"Not my EAR," she replied with disdain.

33437 INJURY - ACCIDENT Gladys Kay Willauer P9302

Said young Rex in his hot-air balloon,
"I shall see all the stars very soon."
Rex was right, for he dropped,
And he saw when he stopped,
Three million bright stars and a moon.

33438 INJURY - ACCIDENT

As the strongman, you marry, and dern ya,
It's the fat lady. This ought to learn ya."
Said Barnum. "With kisses
You lift up the misses
At the threshold and bust out a hernia.

33439 INJURY - ACCIDENT A. N. Wilkins P8711

A man who fell down a mine
Said, "Help! Someone drop me a line!"
Down came a letter
Saying "Hope you feel better,
Dinner's as half-past nine."

33440 INJURY - ACCIDENT Spike Mulligan

There once was a dandified swell
Who tumbled down into a well,
But a man heard him shout,
And at once pulled him out,
For his sentences savoured of 'Hell'.

33441 INJURY - ACCIDENT The Cantab 1898 P8810

The hay hand fell off of his stack
And struck with a horrible whack.
But his wife braved the fescue
To come to his rescue.
And toted him home in a sack.

33442 INJURY - ACCIDENT Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A ten year old male we call Haskall,
Was a very adventurous rascal.
He climbed on our roof,
Slipped and then -- Whoof!
He fell off and lit on his classical!

33443 INJURY - ACCIDENT Roger Morris

Uncle Harry went up to the roof
To give the antenna a whoof;
When he fell to the ground,
And we lost all the sound,
I viewed it with utter reproof.

33444 INJURY - ACCIDENT

There was an old man of Darjeeling
Who hung by his feet from the ceiling.
He fell on his head
But felt nothing, he said,
For he'd lost all sensation of feeling.

33445 INJURY - ACCIDENT

The leaves crunching under my feet
Produced a hypnotical beat.
I was ambling along
And singing a song.
Then I slipped and fell down on my seat.

33446 INJURY - ACCIDENT Anon

A well-hung musician named Riggs
Was climbing a fig tree for figs.
But all was not well;
On his organ he fell
And he sounded like E. Power Biggs.

33447 INJURY - ACCIDENT Albin Chaplin 3024-2262

To the station I rushed for a train;
I was late and under great strain.
On the stairs I did trip
And went ass over tip,
Landing up at the foot in great pain.

33448 INJURY - ACCIDENT Tiddy Ogg

"Did you miss a step there, my son?"
Asked a lady concerned; I said "None,
From summit to floor,
I count forty four;
I must have hit every damn one."

33449 INJURY - ACCIDENT Tiddy Ogg

I'm no longer sure of my gender,
Since the night I went out on a bender.
I wrecked up the car
When I left from the bar;
From my groin they removed that darn fender.

33450 INJURY - ACCIDENT

There once was a man called Nick,
Who had an enormous prick
In his finger one day,
But it soon went away,
For his skin was a thick as a brick.

33451 INJURY - ACCIDENT Zebedee

While looking for someone to love,
Cupid gave him a shove
In front of a truck.
He got banged up, poor fuck!
What could he have been thinking of.

33452 INJURY - ACCIDENT Writerman

If you have an accident, prone,
Just lie on the roadway and moan.
Do not move your neck
And later expect
A whiplash lawyer to phone.

33453 INJURY - ACCIDENT Irving Superior P9404

An aquarium keeper named Frank
While pissing fell into a tank.
Cried a girl who was viewing:
"Gad what is he doing?
He let go a pink fish as he sank!"

33454 INJURY - ACCIDENT G2014

So accident prone was young Sy,
That he poked a long stick in his eye.
Then he tripped on the hose,
Ran a nail up his nose,
And swallowed a dirty horse fly

33455 INJURY - ACCIDENT Bob Birch P0302

Phrenologist Snerd once was heard
Uttering a scatological word.
He fell out of bed;
Now the bumps on his head
Frame his brain into that of a nerd.

33456 INJURY - ACCIDENT Paul Niquette

There was a young poet named Hallett
Whose poems did tickle the palate.
His desire to create
Did commence from the date
He was struck on the head with a mallet.

33457 INJURY - ACCIDENT Albin Chaplin

An impatient young gardener named Vetter
Sought a fast way to make his plants wetter.
But a spring for the spring
Put his arm in a sling;
Perhaps a hose would have been better.

33458 INJURY - ACCIDENT M Houts

Carl had a treacherous slip;
He skidded and busted one hip.
Doc said with a grin,
"We can put a pin in
And soon you can do a backflip."

33459 INJURY - ACCIDENT Edwin J Weinstein

Side rails were raised on Carl's bed,
For it's safer post-op, it is said.
But when they were raised,
The doc was amazed,
When Carl flipped onto his head.

33460 INJURY - ACCIDENT Edwin J Weinstein

So let me a little digress,
For Carl, I confess, is a mess.
He's now chained to his bed
To mend his sore head,
And will be there a while, I would guess.

33461 INJURY - ACCIDENT Edwin J Weinstein

There was a young lady from Gloucester
Whose parents thought they had lost her.
From the fridge came a sound
And at last she was found;
The trouble was how to defrost her.

33462 INJURY - ACCIDENT Asher

There was a young girl called Elize,
Who frequently wanted to sneeze.
One day in the street
She sneezed herself off her feet;
In the fall she then fractured both knees.

33463 INJURY - ACCIDENT Arthur Pattaffy

A freak accident while he was drunk;
He stumbled over a trunk.
While his head hit the ground,
There was this frightening sound,
Reverberating somewhat like KLUNK....klunk.

33464 INJURY - ACCIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

One spring, sitting in a chair,
And to my greatest despair,
With one little crack
I was flat on my back,
And lying in Intensive Care.

33465 INJURY - ACCIDENT   Kristen Lindsey

To arrive at the party, Miss Kate
Was rushing because she was late.
As she sped through the door,
She slipped on the floor,
And that is how Kate met her fete.

33466 INJURY - ACCIDENT   Al Chaplin

Children with burns are so sad!
Sometimes you even get mad!
You ask the Lord, "Why?"
As you watch them cry,
But answers are just never had.

33467 INJURY - ACCIDENT   Maggie

I lifted a heavy contraption
And now my poor back in in traction.
I get myself off
When I sneeze or I cough,
But I still can't get no satisfaction.

33468 INJURY - ACCIDENT   Aussie Owl

As one of those weightlifting chaps,
I suffer the strangest mishaps
The twang I once felt
When lifting sans belt,
Was gonads replacing kneecaps.

33469 INJURY - ACCIDENT   SFA

An unclothed young freshman named Claude
Was running a turn 'round the quad,
When an angel on high
Sent a bolt from the sky
And dismantled his lightening rod.

33470 INJURY - ACCIDENT Don Tidwell

In the way only bold streakers can,
He attacted a crowd as he ran.
While spectators did gawk,
That electrical shock
Rendered Claude just a flash in the pan.

33471 INJURY - ACCIDENT Mary Sullivan

Now proceeding according to plan,
Lets flesh out this tale, if we can.
Both his kit and kaboodles
Are limp-ass wet noodles,
But man, he does have a nice tan.

33472 INJURY - ACCIDENT Pete Patterson

Deprived of his prime motivation
And caught in this odd situation,
With his kit and his gear
Being nothing to fear,
He looked for a warm comfort station.

33473 INJURY - ACCIDENT Don Tidwell

So he pressed on 'til nigh unto dark,
When he found a remote roadside park.
Now the story's still told
How, bedraggled and cold,
The invincible Claude left his mark.

33474 INJURY - ACCIDENT Mary Sullivan

He's been chased and was frazzled and slow,
When he fell on a bench, sinking low.
Then this intrepid runner,
With aim like a gunner,
Engraved his full name in the snow!

33475 INJURY - ACCIDENT Don Tidwell

One onlooker observed, "My, what style,
Wearing naught but a vertical smile.
When he's done with the race,
We'll forget the lad's face,
But not lightly dismiss his profile.

33476 INJURY - ACCIDENT Mary Sullivan

Now that Claude's got a good second wind,
The crowd lingers to cheer him on in.
They expectantly await
Him, to witness his fate,
As he huffs and he puffs 'round the bend.

33477 INJURY - ACCIDENT Mary Sullivan

But he'll finish the mission with ease,
As, in a flurry of elbows and knees,
He gazellefully flits
With his pieces and bits
Being bandied about in the breeze.

33478 INJURY - ACCIDENT Mary Sullivan

To cross streets in London's a fright.
The end of your life is in sight.
Your ass will be plastered
By some limey bastard
Because you looked left and not right.

33479 INJURY - ACCIDENT Theo M. Heller P9503

There was an old fellow of Spain,
Whose leg was cut off by a train.
When his friends said, "How sad!"
He replied, "I am glad,
For I've now lost my varicose veins."

33480 INJURY - ACCIDENT Linda Marsh Coll

There was a young rider named Keith;
In an mishap, he lost all his teeth.
His friends said he was plucky,
He said he was lucky,
At least he did not need a wreath.

33481 INJURY - ACCIDENT Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young cowboy named Greer,
Kicked twice in the head by a steer.
His sense of direction
Has lost all connection,
Now he can't get from there back to here.
(no accident, they did it a-purpose - Booger Red)
33482 INJURY - ACCIDENT W. Haskins

There was a young fellow of Spain
Whose leg was cut off by a train.
When his friends said, "How sad!"
He replied, "I am glad
For I have now lost my varicose vein."

33483 INJURY - ACCIDENT Myler MacGrath

In the hot tub with dear Susi Que,
After beer and some pork barbecue,
I was knocked on the head,
And would have been dead,
But she called the emergency crew.

33484 INJURY - ACCIDENT Bob Birch P9809

A sleepy old fellow named Lucky,
While filling a tub in Kentucky,
Dozed off as the water
Grew hotter and hotter,
And melted his poor rubber duckie.

33485 INJURY - ACCIDENT Cyber Geezer

A little old man, name of Daryl,
Went over the falls in a barrel,
Lived through it somehow,
Except that he's now
A little old lady named Carol.

33486 INJURY - ACCIDENT

The number one accident prone --
He lives with a black cat alone;
'Neath ladders he'll go,
Goes faster than slow,
Has no 911 on his phone.

33487 INJURY - ACCIDENT Irving Superior P9404

There was a young gal from Montana
Who did not see the banana.
She skidded ten feet
And the sidewalk did meet,
And now she can't play the piano.

33488 INJURY - ACCIDENT Reminisce P9310

We once knew a girl named Dolores,
Who most of the time she just bored us.
But she slipped on a pear,
Did a split like Astaire,
And now all she does is ignore us.

33489 INJURY - ACCIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

A young man with a fine set of balls
Was scratching them in a barn stall.
The animals there
All stopped and they'd stare
At the pitchfork, that on he did fall.

33490 INJURY - ACCIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

While traveling in farthest Tibet,
Lord Irongate found cause to regret
The buttered-up tea,
A pain in his knee,
And the frivolous tourists he met.

33491 INJURY - ACCIDENT Edward Gorey

A curious man named Gore
Caught part of his head in a door.
When he came back next week,
With his wife, who was Greek,
He found it, still there on the floor.

33492 INJURY - ACCIDENT Michael Palin

Resulting condition, SEQUELA,
May come to overeager fellah
Who, quick to his knees.
Does now take his ease,
While healing a broken patella.

33493 INJURY - ACCIDENT Daniel Ford

The cowboy shook out a big loop
And snared the mean bull with a whoop.
He took in the slack
And snap went his back...
He's known around town as "Ol' Stoop".

33494 INJURY - ACCIDENT Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

While walking the path 'round Lake Anna,
I slipped on a rotten banana.
I got quite a bruise
And ruined my muse,
So there won't be no more 'till manana.

33495 INJURY - ACCIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

Never again shall I hunt
While I'm walking in the front.
A drunk man behind me,
Rather trigger happy,
Shot me in the arse to be blunt.

33496 INJURY - ACCIDENT

An unfortunate dumb mute from Kew,
Was trying out signs that were new.
He did them so fast
That his fingers at last
Got tangled and fractured a few.

33497 INJURY - ACCIDENT L. Untermeyer

There was a young lady named Hannah
Who slipped on the peel of banana.
She wanted to swear
But her mother was there,
So she whistled the Star Spangled Banner.

33498 INJURY - ACCIDENT VOL 3

A housewife called out with a frown,
When surprised by some callers from town,
"In a minute or less,
I'll slip on a dress"--
But she slipped on the stairs and came down.

33499 INJURY - ACCIDENT

My God! How could something so skinny,
Hurt so much while it's going in me?
And then make me shout
Again on the way out?
I'm talking 'bout splinters you ninny!

33500 INJURY - ACCIDENT

This Joe was so accident prone,
Already five airbags have blown.
At the junk yard, "Hi, Joe.
This time a free tow."
State Farm will not answer its phone.

33501 INJURY - ACCIDENT Irving Superior P9404

While pondering equations reducible,
A chemist knocked over a crucible.
This caused quite a flap
For it spilled in his lap,
And rendered him irreproducible.

33502 INJURY - ACCIDENT Edward P Hughes

There was an old man of Manteca,
Whose wife was sucked up the Eureka.
He said, "There's some doubt
If she'll ever come out,
But I trust if she does, she'll be meeker."

33503 INJURY - ACCIDENT Arthur Deex

There was an old man of Vancouver
Whose wife got sucked into the Hoover.
He said, "There's some doubt
If she's more in than out,
But whichever it is, I can't move her."

33504 INJURY - ACCIDENT Cyril Fletcher

I explained to my favorite pimp
That I am by no means a wimp;
It was just a sore knee
Caused my brief chastity,
For "to limp" ain't the same as "too limp."

33505 INJURY - ACCIDENT Norm Storer P9806

An eccentric old woman of Rye
Jumped off her roof hoping to fly.
But her plan was unsound,
And she smashed to the ground,
With broken bones and a black eye.

33506 INJURY - ACCIDENT Warrick Elrod

A Scotsman whose toes had turned purple
Said, "Where ever I go, there's a twerp'll
Step right on my feet
When we happen to meet,
So I'm stuck with a horrible hirple." (limp)

33507 INJURY - ACCIDENT Hugh Clary

An unwitting old fellow named Bean
Tumbled into his washing machine;
Amidst the detergent,
He spun quite resurgent,
Emerging decidedly clean.

33508 INJURY - ACCIDENT Cap'n Bean

There was a young fellow called Kamp,
Who'd sunbathe in his loo with a lamp.
But a flash in the pan
Gave him more than a tan--
The result of the wires getting damp.

33509 INJURY - ACCIDENT Michael Palin

Amish are not kown for looting
Nor voices raised up in harsh hooting,
But when Elder Luke Knopp
Hear clop, clop, BANG! clop,
He said, "Oh Lord, one more drive-by shooting."

33510 INJURY - ASSAULT Loren C. Fitzhugh P9609

The date of a student from Clark
Would munch on her ear in the dark.
His teeth causing pain
Led her to complain
That his bite was much worse than his bark.

33511 INJURY - ASSAULT Pedro J. Saavedra P8208

In life, you should certainly try
To laugh a bit more than you cry.
But I will recant,
And I know that you can't,
If a bully should blacken your eye.

33512 INJURY - ASSAULT Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Pitts
Whose big-breasted girl gave him fits.
When one time he got naughty,
She applied her karate,
And she busted his jaw with her tits.

33513 INJURY - ASSAULT Albin Chaplin 3024-0581

An old man with a bushy grey beard,
Stood his ground when a teen gang appeared. a
Savage threats turned to pleading
As they lay bruised and bleeding,
And the neighbors all smiled as they cheered.

33514 INJURY - ASSAULT Jim Weaver Collection

I once had a neighbour called Victor,
Who assaulted his wife; in fact, kicked her.
When arrested he cried,
That he wished she had died.
Took out a gun, shot at, but nicked her!

33515 INJURY - ASSAULT Arthur Pattaffy

A clumsy young curate from Bristol
Shot the vicar's pet dog with a pistol.
"It's never too late,"
Said the irate prelate,
"Just SPAM up the hole with a fistful."

33516 INJURY - ASSAULT Mike O'Conner

I hope that you're not hurting women;
If you were, I'd be doing some trimmin'
Of parts you don't need,
(Like those with which you peed)
And with the old sharks you'd be swimmin'.

33517 INJURY - ASSAULT Kaylin

A seedy old gardener named Bertie
Pinched a young girl who got shirty.
She picked up the shears
And cut off his ears,
Which needless to say, were quite dirty.

33518 INJURY - ASSAULT Funfax Limericks

There was a young woman whose stammer
Was atrocious, and so was her grammar;
But they were not improved
When her husband was moved
To knock out her teeth with a hammer.

33519 INJURY - ASSAULT Edward Gorey

With a bibulous Byronic leer,
He flung her downstairs on her ear,
And kept her confined
Till she went semi-blind,
And her brain, it would seem, slipped a gear.

33520 INJURY - ASSAULT Beelzebub

There once was a jovial young sport,
Who would always cry, "Pass out the Port!"
One day he got sloshed;
His wife was found coshed;
He woke up in Bosher Street Court.

33521 INJURY - ASSAULT Anon

Screamed a muscular housewife named Beth,
As she choked her poor husband to death:
"I've never found lipstick
Adorning your dipstick,
But that's sure FDS on your breath!"
(FDS - feminine deoderant spray)
33522 INJURY - ASSAULT

Willie, the son of a brewer,
Saw a girl and he thought that he'd screw her;
He lifted his cock,
She gave him a sock,
And he lit with his ear in the sewer.

33523 INJURY - ASSAULT Ed Potts P8710

All children recall grandma Keats,
Not for kisses or bringing them sweets,
But for nights of distress
When she made them undress
And went after them with her "Fleet's!"
(what is a Fleet's? - McW)
33524 INJURY - ASSAULT Vassar W. Smith P9309

While driving, a fellow named Bonctor
Observed a young lady and honked her.
But she failed to respond
To this gay vagabond,
So he came and he saw and he conked her.

33525 INJURY - ASSAULT Albin Chaplin 3024-2456

He awoke with a hangover feral,
And was groaning with care when his deral
Lady came in
With a hideous grin,
And belted him one in the eral.

33526 INJURY - ASSAULT Martin Guy

A man by the name of Geneen
Was asked by his wife where he'd been.
He hemmed and he hawwed,
So she hit him, quite hard
On the head, with a large soup tureen.

33527 INJURY - ASSAULT Michael Palin

You accuse me of serious libel,
Yet your 'hood is quite close, being tribal.
Just surrealistic
Are your lims Chauvanistic...
I'll swear to my own on a Bible.

33528 INJURY - ASSAULT TuttaGioia

And that catamite whiner named Pete,
Who's yet to be weaned from the teat,
Went crying to daddy,
An IQ-less Paddy,
Now jailed on a rap he can't beat.

33529 INJURY - ASSAULT TuttaGioia

Tell Granny to look o'er her shoulder;
The D.A. has gotten much bolder.
There'll soon be a trial,
Then Hubby will smile,
When they toss her in jail, there to moulder.

33530 INJURY - ASSAULT TuttaGioia

Your 'hood's, as I said, atavistic
And the people therein, hedonistic.
"Packing a blade?
Gays getting laid?
Harvest Home! Oh Please! Get realistic!"

33531 INJURY - ASSAULT TuttaGioia

Don't get realistic, I say.
Just take flights of fancy all day.
When I write limericks,
I do it for kicks,
Besides, realism's passe.

33532 INJURY - ASSAULT Marlene

I think that you have a fixation
On wickedness in all creation.
You look at what's real
And know why we feel:
We don't want "Californication."

33533 INJURY - ASSAULT Marlene

"Get out, you bastard!" she said,
While flinging china at my head.
Eyes wild with hate,
She missed my pate,
And hit my crotch instead.

33534 INJURY - ASSAULT Jim Weaver Collection

Oh Daddy! I can't walk around,
For in circles I go round and round."
And my Daddy said, "Lad,
Just be fucking well glad,
I've not nailed both feet to the ground.

33535 INJURY - ASSAULT Peter Wilkins

One thing you forgot to do
Was nail a hand to ground, too.
Then without stopping
The flipping and flopping,
We'll laugh while his face turns blue.

33536 INJURY - ASSAULT Arden

A drinker who went on a bender
Drank so much he lost track of his gender.
His girl was so pissed
At the screwing she'd missed,
She disposed of his nose in the blender

33537 INJURY - ASSAULT Neal Wilgus P8302

A feeble young moron was Carter
And his brains were dashed out by a Tartar.
With incredible pains
They assembled his brains;
He recovered to be a lot smarter.

33538 INJURY - ASSAULT Albin Chaplin 3024-2490

The limerick that ruined my life
Is the one I wrote on my wife.
I etched it in acid
Not far from Lace Placid.
She soon got revenge with a knife.

33539 INJURY - ASSAULT Neal Wilgus P8301

While the plumber was cleaning my drains,
He showed off his undies by Hanes.
I went to caress him
And then to undress him,
But got a black eye for my pains.

33540 INJURY - ASSAULT Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a boy named Jack
Who sat himself down on a tack.
He quickly did rise
With tears in his eyes,
And went running home to his shack!

33541 INJURY - ASSAULT Mehitable TP9804

Said a girl who upon her divan
Was attacked by a virile young man:
"Such excess of passion
Is quite out of fashion",
And she fractured his arm with her fan.

33542 INJURY - ASSAULT Edward Gorey

There once was a woman from Surrey,
Tried to kill her man with some curry.
The rat poison dice
Cooked in with the rice,
Slurred his speech and made his sight blurry.

33543 INJURY - ASSAULT Annie Jay

Jack the Ripper's grandmother they view
As having been unbalanced too.
For in restrooms she'd lurk
To stab folks with a dirk--
An old woman who shivved in a loo.

33544 INJURY - ASSAULT Bob Giandomenico P9410

A funny old geezer from Ellet
Used to shoot at the chicks with a pellet.
If he happened to hit a bum or a tit,
They'd squeal a bit and throw quite a fit.
But they liked it, or so he would tell it.

33545 INJURY - ASSAULT Jim Weaver Collection

When whatnots are hacked off and tacked up,
It's best if the hackee was packed up,
So he could be leaving,
Instead of just grieving,
And thinking he should of just backed up.

33546 INJURY - ASSAULT

Sir Charles, a pompous old Briton,
Worked quietly in Lytton.
When one day he did strike,
A big ugly dyke,
Since then he has been quite smitten.

33547 INJURY - ASSAULT

There was a young fellow named Kipps,
Who was known for his insolent quips.
But a boxer one day
Let the guy have his say,
Then gave him a pair of split lips.

33548 INJURY - ASSAULT Warrick Elrod

When I said that she had a great face,
And I managed a torrid embrace,
She said, "We've never met!"
And she got quite upset,
And that's when she sprayed me with Mace!

33549 INJURY - ASSAULT Jim Weaver Collection

When they asked a young fellow named Case
Why he had such a large lump on his face,
He replied, "Just my luck
While at Nice to be struck
By the beauty," he said, "of the place."

33550 INJURY - ASSAULT A. N. Wilkins P8405

My faux pas to you I'll now confide.
Their bright neon sign lured me inside.
I wished merely to camp
'Neath their sun tanning lamp,
But they seized me and then tanned my hide.

33551 INJURY - ASSAULT Loren Fitzhugh P0103

There was a young broker called Scott;
One day, at his work, he was shot.
His assailant confessed
At the time of arrest,
It was part of a terrorist plot.

33552 INJURY - ASSAULT Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady named Dale;
In appearance she's terribly frail.
An impression deceptive;
It is imperceptive.
For assault she has spent time in jail.

33553 INJURY - ASSAULT Arthur Pattaffy

There was young lady named White,
Found herself in a terrible plight.
A mucker named Tucker,
Had struck her, the fucker,
The bugger, the bastard, the shite!

33554 INJURY - ASSAULT L1232

A loan-shark enforcer, Delray,
Had ways to make his clients pay.
With words that we know
As McDonald's Motto:
You deserve a break today.

33555 INJURY - ASSAULT Thomas Patton P9601

Be livre est dedie a Chagrin,
Qui fit un petit mannequin:
Sans bras it tout noir,
Il etait affreux voir;
En effet, absolument la fin.

33556 INJURY - PSYCHO Edward Gorey

This book is dedicated to Chagrin,
Who fashioned a small doll;
Without arms and all black
It was a horrible sight;
In effect, the absolute end.

33557 INJURY - PSYCHO Edward Gorey P8708

Pity the bag-lady from Uttoxeter,
Where winos wave their vile cocks at her.
Life has undone her,
The town-folk all shun her,
And street urchins boldly throw rocks at her.

33558 INJURY - PSYCHO John K. Roberts P9212

Of course you don't French Kiss a chicken.
Hot Sauce? You don't stick your dick in.
If you sit long enough
Contemplating such stuff,
Your brain will rapidly sicken.

33559 INJURY - PSYCHO John Chastaine

A curious fellow called Lamb
Used to shout things at old tins of Spam
Like, "You silly old tin!" "
And "Where have you been?"
Then he move on and rubbished the jam.

33560 INJURY - PSYCHO Michael Palin

I was rational once -- a bit lazy;
Now my mind is all muddled and hazy,
For last month I kissed
My Psychiatrist,
And now he is driving me crazy.

33561 INJURY - PSYCHO Laurence Perrine P8503

A sceptic alone in her bed
Was haunted by half of a head.
But her reason gave way
When she found out next day
That its owner was not very dead!

33562 INJURY - PSYCHO Beelzebub

She stood on the bridge at midnight;
Her legs were all a-quiver.
She gave a cough,
Her legs fell off,
And floated down the river.

33563 INJURY - PSYCHO Jim Weaver Collection

Born under the sign of Aquarius
Is Ian, his personalities various.
I hold them all dear,
But confess, it's quite clear
The ones I like best are nefarious.

33564 INJURY - PSYCHO Cheryl

While in Mensa, I broke my mainspring,
And I cannot remember a thing.
It was all quite a blow,
And I want you to know,
A mind is a terrible thing.

33565 INJURY - PSYCHO Al Willis

There was a young fellow named Shear,
Who stuck a ballpoint in his ear.
When he punctured the drum,
He said, "That hurts some,
But the rest of the way through, is clear."

33566 INJURY - PSYCHO John Ciardi

An unpopular youth of Cologne,
With a pain in his stomach did moan.
He heaved a great sigh,
And said, "I would die,
But the loss would be only my own."

33567 INJURY - PSYCHO Anon

A curious old person of Hythe,
Amputated his nose with a scythe,
That he might ascertain
If he'd writhe with the pain,
Then yelled, "I undoubtedly writhe!"

33568 INJURY - PSYCHO Langford Reed

There was a young man called Owen,
Who had to keep goin' and goin'.
Psychiatrists said
Being dropped on his head
Had caused all the toin' and froin'.

33569 INJURY - PSYCHO Michael Palin

An Aussie wench diddled in Sydney
Insists my poke loosened her kidney.
But the duckie's all wrong,
My boom ain't that long...
A another guy did the deed, didn't he?

33570 INJURY - SCREWING   Grand Prix Lim 343 P8504

"When the bannister broke, it was sad,
For our fractures were all pretty bad,
But despite all that mess,
It was, I confess,
The best orgasm I've ever had."

33571 INJURY - SCREWING   A. N. Wilkins   P8507

This evening I said to her, "Skip all
The foreplay and give me your nipple.
Now open your thigns.
We'll try some advice."
But I buggered me back; I'm a cripple!

33572 INJURY - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

There was a young lady named Miller,
Not a man in the navy could fill 'er.
She was tied to the stern,
When the wheel took a turn,
And was near fucked to death by the tiller.

33573 INJURY - SCREWING   G0698

"I'm crippled," said Jane from her chair,
"From an ill-conceived bout on the stair;
Though in mid-air I came,
The fall left me lame;
My husband's the man from St. Claire."

33574 INJURY - SCREWING   Ed Potts   P8507

There once was a amorous WAC
Who wanted a prick in her crack.
She met up with a jerk
Who made her do the work--
The result was a crick in her back.

33575 INJURY - SCREWING G0219

"Your bumps," said phrenologist Jane,
"Are easy enough to explain.
Your bed is too short in,
(I suspect), to cavort in.
You've dented the headboard again."

33576 INJURY - SCREWING Peter Wilkins

Explaining a gash on his head,
"I was fucking dog fashion," he said;
"When, with consummate cunning,
My gal started runnin,
And dragged us both under the bed."

33577 INJURY - SCREWING G2022

An OHSA Inspector named Bert
With an oversize lady did flirt.
He got on for a lay,
But her violent display
Made him fall off the bitch and get hurt.

33578 INJURY - SCREWING Albin Chaplin 3024-1949

"My Lord" said the wench to her master,
"In this sawmill, you've never gone faster.
But my dear, I'm afraid
If they turn on the blade,
It will cause a big fucking dis-assed-er!"

33579 INJURY - SCREWING Poet Lariat

I sprinted through many a patch
Of peas after boffin' Nel's snatch;
For I've learnt, alas,
That my scarred old ass
For Farmer Brown's gun ain't no match!

33580 INJURY - SCREWING

There was a young man of Rostov
Who found it a risk to make love.
He had grown very fond
Of a statuesque blonde,
And was hurt when he slipped and fell off.

33581 INJURY - SCREWING Isaac Asimov P9402

The lewdest of voyeurs named Max,
While watching two sex maniacs,
With cock all bespattered
Had his optic nerve shattered,
As they all had their thousandth climax.

33582 INJURY - SCREWING G0694

Old pyromaniacal Olin
Singed the butt of a whore he was rollin';
Much later, she cursed,
"You should lick the burn first--
Not after the whore's ass is swollen!"

33583 INJURY - SCREWING Norm Storer P9111

To avoid matrimonial disasters,
Young couples buy Johnson amd Masters,
But trying new angles,
They get in such tangles,
They end up in splints and in plasters.

33584 INJURY - SCREWING Martin Fagg

A great one for dates was Miss Thatcher
And many young fellows did snatch her.
As a matter of fact
She was scarcely intact,
And the next one in line had to patch her.

33585 INJURY - SCREWING Albin Chaplin 3024-0769

Just after disrobing, Miss Hoff,
Her wig and her dentures she'd doff;
Her glass eye undo,
Her pegleg unscrew,
And then she would screw her head off.

33586 INJURY - SCREWING Irving Superior P8312

A careless young fellow named Kline
Was fucking a whore serpentine.
In the midst of her throes,
She bit off his nose.
He thanked God it was not sixty-nine.

33587 INJURY - SCREWING Albin Chaplin 3024-1802

There was a young man from Madras,
Who fucked a young girl in the grass.
But the hot Spanish sun
Spoiled half his fun
By burning the skin on his ass.

33588 INJURY - SCREWING Henry Mucha

Tonight I will turn the clock back,
To get extra time in the sack.
The thought is quite chilling,
The wife might be willing...
I hope I don't throw out my back.

33589 INJURY - SCREWING Jim Weaver Collection

I'm feeling quite rough, I confess;
In work everything is a mess.
'Bout my leave I got cross
And I yelled at the boss!
I've screwed everything up -- more or less!

33590 JOBS - BOSSES

Is your boss related to mine?
He's such a jerk all the time.
Can't wait to retire
Before I expire,
And turn into jelly and slime...

33591 JOBS - BOSSES Jim Weaver Collection

An assistant C.E.O. called Jan,
Was always left holding the can.
When it came to promotion,
This raised a commotion.
He was listed as an also-ran.

33592 JOBS - BOSSES Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young worker named Sean,
Who at his work does nothing but yawn.
The foreman said, "My lord,
If you're easily bored,
I'll make you sorry that you were born!"

33593 JOBS - BOSSES Arthur Pattaffy

If it's done and it's right, never fear
'Cause it's fine and the buck stops right here.
But if it's a loss,
And it's wrong, it's the boss
Who's at fault, let me make that quite clear.

33594 JOBS - BOSSES Joe Guerin

There once was a fellow called Jackson,
Who was brilliant at loafing and relaxing.
But it was a great loss
For his everyday boss
Was even better at firing and axing!

33595 JOBS - BOSSES Prof M-G T9710

So you like to lurk in the dark,
And write little lims as a lark.
But get back to work,
As the boss is a jerk,
Who suppresses your creative spark.

33596 JOBS - BOSSES Funny Bone

We cannot stand many more losses.
Our charts will soon look just like Ross'.
We've downsized our crew;
Our bills are past due;
We'll have to get rid of the bosses!

33597 JOBS - BOSSES Al Willis P9612

Whenever two companies merge
Down-sizing will also emerge.
AKA head chopping;
AKA name dropping:
By Stalin and doctors called "Purge."

33598 JOBS - BOSSES Irving Superior P9507

"If they're getting too old, let's retire some.
And if they won't go, let's fire some."
"But we can't cut and run,
The work won't be done."
"If we need personnel, just hire some."

33599 JOBS - BOSSES Al Willis T9710

While he worked on the job, Mr. Wheeling
Held his head toward the sky with great feeling.
When his boss asked him why,
He was facing the sky,
He replied, "I'm inspecting the ceiling."

33600 JOBS - BOSSES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2834

My boss, he is wholly devoted
To work and today was promoted
To a new position.
But there is a suspicion
He got it by being deep-throated.

33601 JOBS - BOSSES   Carol

Often late, my boss still blows his horn;
About timeliness, us he would warn.
Let's say: rank has its perc;
The old boy comes to work
From a different direction each morn.

33602 JOBS - BOSSES   Allen Wolverton

Our Chairman gets data from spies.
He'll make up stuff and tell us lies.
His Thursday reports
Can just eat my shorts,
With mayo and mustard and flies.

33603 JOBS - BOSSES   Anon

There was a young newsman named Wes,
Whose boss he did try to impress.
He would cover a story,
If he thought it meant glory.
The editor could not have cared less.

33604 JOBS - BOSSES   Arthur Pattaffy

Maybe the bosses are related;
They're certainly all overrated.
A masochist am I;
I've worked for this guy,
For fifteen years and I hate it.

33605 JOBS - BOSSES Jim Weaver Collection

It's hard to find good men and hire 'em;
It seems that all work will soon tire 'em.
And their work they will shirk
While the coffee does perk --
You no longer can threaten or fire 'em.

33606 JOBS - BOSSES Albin Chaplin 3024-2617

Arthur Deex, I am making a plea,
Mail The Pentatette quick as can be.
The subscription expired,
And I'm about to be fired
From the job I've done forty years - for free.

33607 JOBS - BOSSES Susan Hall P0112

There was a young typist of Ross
Who drew a crude sketch of the boss.
And the very next day
She drew her last pay,
But they reckoned she wasn't much loss.

33608 JOBS - BOSSES John Blyth

The Boss with some hormone control
Sees things are now taking their toll
Decides to clean house,
But doesn't DELOUSE.
Lawyers stay, it's staff heads that roll.

33609 JOBS - BOSSES

I am wondering why there's such a delay,
Getting my employment tribunal underway.
The forms I've filled in,
And I've a good chance to win;
It's my job back, that I want right away.

33610 JOBS - BOSSES

There was a young fellow named Strudel;
All day long at his job he did doodle.
Without help from his boss,
He would be a big loss,
And he followed him 'round like a poodle.

33611 JOBS - BOSSES Albin Chaplin Appeal 1918

At my work I worked with young Bob,
We talked quite a lot on the job.
The boss cared not for talk;
Told us to take a walk;
On the dole, with no jobs, we hob-nob.

33612 JOBS - BOSSES Arthur Pattaffy

I once knew a girl from Wisconsin
Who poured lighter fluid by Ronson
All over her boss,
Because she was cross
And wanted control of his Johnson.

33613 JOBS - BOSSES Travis Brasell

One day I will strangle my boss;
Cut him up into pieces and toss
Him a bit at a time,
Into pits full of lime...
Ah, that's better; I'm feeling less cross.

33614 JOBS - BOSSES

He screwed up the clerk and her life
And then he went home to his wife.
These lawyers don't care
About an affair.
The staff has to deal with the strife.

33615 JOBS - BOSSES

I'd much rather not work, Just stall.
I wish that the system would fall,
And hit with a crash
Then I could get cash,
For just doing nothing at all.

33616 JOBS - BOSSES

Employers have all of the jobs;
Without them, well we are just yobs.
They hold them all tight,
'Cause they love the sight
Of pleading reduced down to sobs.

33617 JOBS - BOSSES Archie

A break I'm now taking from work;
A welcome, if minuscule, perk;
And though pre-arranged
Seems the boss is deranged;
He's just mailed me some work, stupid jerk.

33618 JOBS - BOSSES

I can't stand this working anymore;
It isn't any fun -- it's a bore.
Another dollar today;
That's how little they pay;
I need combat wage for this chore!

33619 JOBS - BOSSES Jim Weaver Collection

No fooling at work? Such a loss!
It's clear that you need a new boss.
No play and all work
Would drive me berserk.
My drill bits should not "gather moss."

33620 JOBS - BOSSES Marlene Lewis

To work for the boss has it's use;
It gives me the cash to buy juice,
So I can ease cares,
Perhaps lay some snares
For one who I'd like to seduce.

33621 JOBS - BOSSES

Oh sod it. My boss, unforgivin',
Expects me to work for a livin'.
Each night and each day
With no respite for play;
And to edges of madness I'm driven.

33622 JOBS - BOSSES

Some men will endure all the stress
To climb to the heights of success.
But on reaching the pinnacle,
You will find they turn cynical --
There is nobody left to impress.

33623 JOBS - BOSSES Albin Chaplin 3024-2806

I can't read his mind, it's too small;
I can't understand him at all.
I'll give you the scoop:
The boss is a poop
Besides which he's not very tall!

33624 JOBS - BOSSES Marlene

I should have been working away
But the project's been cancelled today.
Should the boss still expect
Me to work, in effect,
I shall tell him quite bluntly, "No way!"

33625 JOBS - BOSSES Peter Wilkins

My co-worker and I were called crass,
But then others joined up to kiss ass.
With manner OBSEQUIOUS
They formed a clique wi' us
To line up and salute the brass.

33626 JOBS - BOSSES Norm

What a wonderful ending you see;
From this asshole, you will be free.
And roles you will switch
'Cause payback's a bitch:
Cutting, crushing, choking... What glee!

33627 JOBS - BOSSES

If you don't want your boss to say nay,
When you ask leave to do things your way,
Then you better ask soon;
Don't delay until June;
'Cause permissions are granted by "May".

33628 JOBS - BOSSES Peter Wilkins

What d'ya mean by "working it through"?
Does your boss still treat you like poo?
I don't mean that Bear,
But it's so unfair;
Why can't he take on someone new?

33629 JOBS - BOSSES

I've got a friend who's called Rob,
Who advanced kind of quick at his job.
The others were jealous
'Cause Rob was so zealous,
When he polished the boss's big knob.

33630 JOBS - BOSSES

A rising young VP was tired
Of having his ideas mired
In red tape. He roared
At the head of the Board.
He's now older, wiser, and fired.

33631 JOBS - BOSSES Eos P8503

The work is a damn deadly bore.
The same crap we looked at before.
It has not been changed;
It's not rearranged.
Next week, we'll go look at some more!

33632 JOBS - BOSSES

That secretary pines all day
The Boss will her way again stray.
For work she's no time
I think he's a slime.
She played, but now I get to pay.

33633 JOBS - BOSSES

When I get so damned bored at work,
Responsibility I shirk.
When my boss comes by,
I look in his eye
And give him a shit-eatin' smirk.

33634 JOBS - BOSSES

But one day I'll give up this job
And I'll throttle him slowly, the slob.
I'll enjoy the surprise
And the fear in his eyes,
As I slice off his bollocks and knob.

33635 JOBS - BOSSES

If he's "sucked" his way to the top,
Between posts, it seems he can hop.
So Carol, quit mopin';
His old post is open;
Apply, and suck his lollipop.

33636 JOBS - BOSSES

She screamed as she opened the door,
"If you dare invite just one more
Darn boss to dinner,
We'll all be thinner.
We can't feed them -- we are too poor!"

33637 JOBS - BOSSES Marty TP9807

There once was a statement of Mission,
Of energy, fusion, and fission.
The words were just fine,
In fact, quite divine,
But the content was met with derision.

33638 JOBS - BOSSES Dena Norton

The time we have spent, they will say,
Has enriched our sad lives in some way.
Don't we learn as we work?
(If we don't go berserk)
Still I'd rather they 'enrich' our pay.

33639 JOBS - BOSSES Lynn

Unemployed! I am now out of work;
The manager, I think he's a jerk.
Such a trivial offense!
Due to traffic dense,
I was frequently late for my work.

33640 JOBS - BOSSES Funny Bone

I had a real gross day at work;
My boss was the typical jerk.
"Do that and do this --
Come give us a kiss."
Makes me wish I was the file clerk.

33641 JOBS - BOSSES

Two days off from the old doo-doo mines;
They can stick it where Sol never shines!
So, let's you and me hug,
And we'll go cut a rug,
At a pub, chug-a-lug from our steins!

33642 JOBS - BOSSES

Then one who is already hitched
One secretary he just ditched
His wife had found out
What he was about
He went home like it never itched.

33643 JOBS - BOSSES

This week I've to stay in a cheap
Nasty ghastly hotel; I could weep.
Yes, I've been there before
And I said never more
But the boss says I've got to; the creep.

33644 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

Last time I was there, got a cramp
On account of the mould and the damp
On the ceiling and walls,
And I singed my poor balls
With electrical shocks from the lamp.

33645 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

Each night I heard floorboards a-creaking
As tarts and their punters went sneaking
Upstairs in the gloom
To the very next room;
I couldn't sleep for the bedsprings a-squeaking.

33646 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

The bathroom was way down the hall,
For there wasn't an en suite at all;
And I queued for an hour
For a pee and a shower,
Which was colder than ice, I recall.

33647 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

The breakfast was swimming in grease.
I complained but they told me to cease;
If I didn't stop my noise,
They would send in the boys
And the tanks and the chief of police.

33648 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

The outlook's exceedingly bleak;
I'll be there for the rest of the week.
Bet the bedroom is cold
And the sheets full of mould,
And the ceiling above springs a leak.

33649 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

In that awful hotel where you stayed,
Did you notice the cute chambermaid?
If you played your cards right,
You would find that she might
Be inclined, for a fee, to get laid.

33650 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

I've seen the cute chambermaid,
But I cannot pay to get laid.
If she charges by night,
She just might bite,
And of shots I am deathly afraid.

33651 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

Though no one can call me a slacker,
He whined, "Boy, I'd sure like to smack her
Right into a ditch.
My boss is a bitch."
Here Jon, have some cheese on your cracker.

33652 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Carol

It is true that my boss (let's be blunt)
Could win "Most Detestable Cunt!"
But only because
She won't wash her fuzz,
When she fucks the whole crew as a stunt.

33653 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Jon Gearhart

There will be no Company dances;
There will be no payroll advances.
You will workd double shift,
Never cause us a rift,
Or retire and have no pension chances.

33654 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

You'll work overtime every day!
There will be no increse in your pay!
Your pension? Get real!
Your life blood I steal!
And you'll do whatever I say!

33655 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

A bookseller toiling in Droyeda,
Had an assistant who often annoyed 'er.
Complaints came in volumes,
And were stacked up in columns,
Till she wished she had never employed 'er.

33656 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

A young Irish servant in Droyeda,
Had a mistress who often annoyed her.
Whereon she would swear,
In a language so rare,
That thereafter no one employed her.

33657 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

Dear boss, I now have claustrophobia
To go with my agoraphobia;
And something else lurks
And it really irks --
Oh no! Ergasiophobia! (behavior? - McW)

33658 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

Ergasiophobia I'm sure
Means labouring you can't endure.
I've had that from birth,
But it fills me with mirth,
As to why you would try for a cure.

33659 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

There once was a lady named Lydia
Whose employer inclined to perfidia.
With a timing all wrong,
A note came along:
"Dear Lydia, So sorry -- We're rid o'ya!"

33660 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Chris Robinson

Now sweet Lydia would often wax comic
Over various parts anatomic.
And so to her reply,
(to remember her by),
She appended a drawing mnemonic.

33661 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Chris Robinson

"My Dear Sir (or Ma'am): I just love it!
I would think myself too far above it!
In a manner so rude
I've never been screwed!
See attached, for where you can shove it!"

33662 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Chris Robinson

The sketching was Dear, Old Ma Bell,
In a posture so lewd - I must tell -
Rather daintily built, her
Skirts tossed a-kilter,
Stooped coarsely, bare cheeks all a-swell.

33663 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Chris Robinson

"Oh I see, now Ma's torn asunder,
What department was it I was under!
A shame there weren't more of us,
Neath her nethermost orifice,
The more to feel more moribunder!

33664 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Chris Robinson

'Twas on her last day she did linger,
Just to call up H.Q. on the ringer.
In her melifluous way,
With a smile, she did say:
"Reach Out... and Get Touched... by THIS finger!"

33665 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Chris Robinson

This lady named Lyd was a Queen
(If not what she once might have been)
For though older a year,
She kept what is dear:
Eye Bright, and Wit Sharp (if obscene).

33666 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Chris Robinson

He's driving me nuts; he's a jerk!
He's giving me all the shit work.
If he wants to live,
From now on he'll give
All this kind of crap to the clerk.

33667 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

I'm sure that Boss Man has you stewing
With the shit-load of work that you're doing.
To be perfectly clear,
You're out of luck, dear,
'Cause the Clerk is the one he is screwing.

33668 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

Bleeding Hell! He's a chauvinist pig;
At my boss I will take a huge dig.
I work so hard, I sweat;
But what do I get?
My boss doesn't give a damn fig.

33669 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Michelle

Go in Saturdays, do vast overtime,
But then try to claim what is mine?
Oh sure, there's reductions
And plenty deductions,
But extra? Not even a dime.

33670 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Michelle

You probably don't care but my boss
On his lunchhour-and-a-half hits the sauce.
After his three martinis,
With a beer in between, he's
With matters of time, at a loss.

33671 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Baldy

In handy, this comes, around four
O'clock when we head for the door.
We're up to our tricks --
The clocks all say six!
He thinks we've slaved two hours more.

33672 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Baldy

The traffic is bad on the way
To work, and I'm late, so I say:
"Hey boss, don't be surly,
Tonight I'll leave early.
I can't be late twice in one day.

33673 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Well now, if your boss is a droid,
I'm sure that he won't be annoyed.
But if he's a brain,
You'd better refrain
Or else you'll soon be unemployed.

33674 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

I'm sorry about the confusion.
I think it must be that contusion
I have on my brain;
It makes me insane.
Perhaps I should go in seclusion.

33675 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Carol

...And live in the local convent,
Take vows of silence and repent
My sinful gum chewing,
My constantly screwing
My boss, to torture and torment.

33676 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Carol

The drugs that you take is for numbin'
Your brain so no thoughts it can summon.
There's one more solution
To numb that contusion --
My tongue on your clit 'til you're comin'.

33677 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Tongueman

She discussed her past work in detail,
With a voice that was soft as a fine ale.
And the shape of her thighs
And the squint of her eyes,
Made it hard for me not to be male.

33678 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

In the ensuing days of her hiring,
She was provocatively inspiring.
All my needs she would meet
With an air so replete,
That in time I would pay for desiring.

33679 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

"M' Lard", said the sweet English maid,
"I wonder if I could get laid,
In lieu of my wages,
I'll fuck you in stages,
A non-taxible way to get paid."

33680 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

That method of payment in lieu,
Alas, now we must bid adieu.
Those taxmen, the jerks,
Will charge for such perks,
And screw you for every such screw.

33681 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

"We'll done, Hon, I'm happy for you;
There's none more deserving than you.
You've done very well
By working like hell,
And being your boss'es best screw!"

33682 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES

It's Saturday - time for a break;
No commuting to keep me awake.
That snooze until seven
Was absolute heaven;
Another mid-morning I'll take.

33683 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Peter Wilkins

By Sunday, refreshed I should be;
A-jumping and humping with glee.
But dammit - my boss
Says we're making a loss;
I'll be gone again well before three.

33684 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Another week working away
("Oop north" as Lancastrians say).
It's time I retired
Or I got myself fired
And escaped from this working affray.

33685 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Peter Wilkins

It's five days till Friday -- Goddamn!
I'm tired of bosses and them
Reports, meetings, fits,
My young colleagues' tits
And lunches of beer and stale ham.

33686 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Nikita

Your bored seeing tits, my young Nik?
Then your company's not what I'd pick.
For boobs, bosom, titties
And even Bristol Cities [? - McW]
Go through my eyeballs to my prick!

33687 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Archie

I see those same tits every day;
Bouncing, jiggling away.
We need some diversity
In my university
To lead us young white males astray.

33688 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Nikita

I hate your young white male guts;
Would you rather have floppy-ass butts?
It's all I see here,
Only taut one is queer.
I'd matriculate to view those chestnuts.

33689 JOBS - BOSSES - SERIES Chubby

Offending the old Mother Grundys
Is what we do best on our Mondays,
Perversions on Wednesday
Make that our fun hensday,
While priests are maligned on our Sundays.

33690 JOBS - DAYS OF WEEK

I love when the week reaches Friday;
When 5 o'clock comes, it is my day.
Then I can go bar hop
And pick up a bed flop-
Per who likes to do all the things my way.

33691 JOBS - DAYS OF WEEK Jon Gearhart

While most folks anticipate Friday,
It's mid-week that I can call my day.
My wife works on the weekend,
So Wednesday's when we spend
Our kiss, foreplay, "wink", then just lie day.

33692 JOBS - DAYS OF WEEK MJay

Each Monday's a day so depressing,
Arriving without any blessing.
On Wednesday I'm peaking;
By Friday I'm shrieking,
"Come on Carol, let's start undressing!"

33693 JOBS - DAYS OF WEEK Jon Gearhart

Each Monday's a day so depressing,
The gun in my mouth I'm surpressing.
No jobs in my view;
I'm ready to spew;
I need a shrink for expressing.

33694 JOBS - DAYS OF WEEK Jim Davis

A punctual damsel, Miss Tique,
Wears panties THE DAYS OF THE WEEK.
When midnight would strike,
Her dress she would hike
Regardless of who's there to peek.

33695 JOBS - DAYS OF WEEK Irving Superior P8802

A Thursday's a day I can cope,
For Friday's in sight and brings hope.
Our break will arrive
And our love with thrive
When we shower and play drop the soap.

33696 JOBS - DAYS OF WEEK Jon Gearhart

A big, bouncy, beautiful, lusty
Young girl of eighteen, name of Dusty,
(The miller's young daughter)
Made bread like she oughter,
In shapes reminiscently busty.

33697 JOBS - FOOD

Old Henry, our baker, indeed,
Bakes our bread at incredible speed.
Every second or so
He bakes kilos of dough,
But I fear he bakes more than we knead.

33698 JOBS - FOOD Peter Wilkins

To the bus boy we must tip our cap;
The table he clears in a snap.
Though he's highly infectious,
His germs won't affect us.
He hasn't got AID'S, just the clap.

33699 JOBS - FOOD Parker Waterman P0109

The wife of the butcher of Clewer,
Was riding a bike and it threw her.
The butcher came by,
And said, "Dearest, don't cry,"
And he fastened her on with a skewer.

33700 JOBS - FOOD

Our butcher is quite a recluse;
With women he's very obtuse.
He call them "My duck,"
In hopes of some luck,
And often he gives them a goose.

33701 JOBS - FOOD Tiddy Ogg

As for weirdness, the guy who's the tops,
Is a kinky old butcher named Pops.
Since he thinks it's effete
To be beating his meat,
What he's into is licking his chops.

33702 JOBS - FOOD

There was an old butcher named Thistle
Who sent to young lads this epistle:
"Don't cut meat for a living,
It's a job unforgiving.
It's no pleasure to wrestle with gristle."

33703 JOBS - FOOD Albin Chaplin 3024-2814

There was a young girl of Eutoxeter,
Who worked nine to five as a choc-setter.
She rolled the choc thin
With a wee rolling-pin,
So they'd fit in the chocolate box better.

33704 JOBS - FOOD Stanley J. Sharpless

A cinnamon peeler from Kandy
Was the most popular guy in the landy.
Where e'er he would stray,
They insisted he stay
For he made the place smell sweet and dandy.

33705 JOBS - FOOD Maxine Stephen

The scope of adhesives is vast
And some will solidify fast.
If you quickly apply
Some glue to the guy,
The cobbler should stick to his last.

33706 JOBS - FOOD VOL 6

It's like a wrong-way stroking of fur
When I first hear that miserable cur,
The bane of us all
Who starts off his call
With, "How are you tonight, sir?"

33707 JOBS - FOOD

North of Nome there's a farmer I know,
Whose fields are all covered with snow,
From September to May,
When the stuff melts away,
Leaving just time for nothing to grow.

33708 JOBS - FOOD John Ciardi

Yes I know about cows and their fodder.
When in need, I'm a great chicken spotter.
I can count all those hens
And the sheep in their pens,
For you see, I was one farmer's daughter.

33709 JOBS - FOOD Jim Weaver Collection

From Everett there was a young man,
Who thought he was perfectly grand,
Until one fine day,
He found 30 bales of hay,
And said, "Oh! I guess I'm a farmhand."

33710 JOBS - FOOD

While fishing for herring in Wick,
He was taken, quite suddenly, sick.
He then lost his lure,
And his sinkers, for sure.
He's in more of a pickle than Bick.

33711 JOBS - FOOD Mervyn Cripps

Jean Pierre was the chef de cuisine;
Could do wonders with meat, fish or bean.
The food critics sing,
"Of the kitchen he's king."
He's not only king, he's a queen.

33712 JOBS - FOOD Parker Waterman P0109

The maitre d' Jacques is quite able.
Greets patrons in fox, mink or sable.
With the room nearly empty,
Jacques makes the attempt, he
Tries to give you the very worst table.

33713 JOBS - FOOD Parker Waterman P0109

A milkman by name of McGivery,
While taking his horse to the livery,
In the groin got a kick,
But he said rather quick,
That is would not affect his delivery.

33714 JOBS - FOOD Albin Chaplin 3024-1804

The milkman comes by every day;
His milk I won't buy, there's no way.
The reason is easy:
'Cause he's really sleazy,
And his horse always shits in the dray.

33715 JOBS - FOOD

A flat-pack, whichever you choose,
Is life, in a box: here's the clues:
It's bloody hard work;
You feel like a jerk;
And never d'you get enough screws.

33716 JOBS - FOOD

There was an old codger from Perth
Who plucked pheasants for all he was worth.
He sang all day
As he plucked away;
That pleasant pheasant plucker from Perth.

33717 JOBS - FOOD Funny Bone

There once was an old pheasant plucker,
Who pleasantly plucked a young trucker,
But the driver objected
When being subjected
To pleasantly plucking his pucker.

33718 JOBS - FOOD Hugh Clary

A young topless waitress named Viv
Gave everything that she could give.
There was one omission,
She earned only commission.
She found on this, that she couldn't live.

33719 JOBS - FOOD Arthur Pattaffy

The waiter's the best in the group;
He's in a theatrical group.
Waiting tables destroys him,
So if one annoys him
In the kitchen he spits in one's soup.

33720 JOBS - FOOD Parker Waterman P0109

A brawny young girl from Penrith,
Decided to be a blacksmith.
Making shoes for racehorses,
Was one of her courses;
Not for women! That's only a myth.

33721 JOBS - MANUAL Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a blacksmith in Danville
Who made so much noise on his anvil,
That the neighbors, one day
Went and hauled it away,
And bulldozed it into the landfill.

33722 JOBS - MANUAL William D Robinson

I went to a blacksmith in Toulouse;
I said my horse needed new shoes.
Bad communication
Led to an altercation,
When I called back, he was smelling of booze.

33723 JOBS - MANUAL Arthur Pattaffy

Beneath the old chestnut tree spreading,
The young village maidens come treading
Up to the front door,
In hopes that they'll score,
And tonight them, the smith will be bedding.

33724 JOBS - MANUAL Tiddy Ogg

They hang 'round the doorway real coy,
Not knowing the smith don't enjoy
Such feminine wiles.
He'd rather run miles
In search of a suitable boy...

33725 JOBS - MANUAL Tiddy Ogg

...To pump at his bellows while he,
Skilled craftsman as ever he be,
Will beat at his metal,
That's now in fine fettle,
'Til it's bent as that miller of Dee.

33726 JOBS - MANUAL Tiddy Ogg

There was a young farmer from Chard,
Who decided that life was too hard.
His visions grew wider;
No apples for cider;
He became a pop-star's bodyguard.

33727 JOBS - MANUAL Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a baker named Baker,
Who baked the mistake of a caker.
But without ado,
He took it and some glue,
And became a cabinet maker.

33728 JOBS - MANUAL Jim Weaver Collection

A carpenter from Kalamazoo
Built a house without nail or a screw.
When the house fell apart,
He said, "Cross my heart,
That's the last time for Scotch Tape and glue!"

33729 JOBS - MANUAL Jim Weaver Collection

A carpenter in Finlandia
Said, "How long have I got to stand here?
I'm all by myself,
Trying to put up this shelf.
Won't somebody give me a hand here?"

33730 JOBS - MANUAL Michael Palin

A carpenter's helper named Neville
Never made anything level.
A table or chair
Was best made elsewhere,
Then taken to Neville to bevel.

33731 JOBS - MANUAL Michael Palin

A cylinder grinder named Fred
Was thinking of work while in bed.
When his wife, Mary, groaned,
"I need to be boned."
He ground down his missus instead.

33732 JOBS - MANUAL John Bellhouse

The hole-diggers dig up the street,
Then the hole-fillers fill them but neat.
So the hole-digging men
Dig a bigger one, then
For the hole-diggers hate to be beat.

33733 JOBS - MANUAL Peter Wilkins

But back come the hole-filling men,
Filling hole-diggers' holes once again.
Then the diggers with vigor
Go dig them much bigger,
For such is the hole-digger's yen.

33734 JOBS - MANUAL Peter Wilkins

You'll notice those hole-digging men
Sometimes wait for the moment when
The resurfacing crew
Makes the road all brand-new,
Then they start digging holes once again.

33735 JOBS - MANUAL Tony Bburrell

Other times you will simply find
That the surface they've chosen to grind
Will now end in a hump,
Which gives quite a thump
To each drivers tender behind.

33736 JOBS - MANUAL Tomea

Johnny's new warehouse job was a bore;
Packing boxes all day was a chore.
For that job he had yearned
But it's one he'd have spurned,
If the "ware" hadn't sounded like "whore".

33737 JOBS - MANUAL Lims For Year - 01

An old lady, from near Mississugger,
Was in love with a seasonal logger.
"Though he cannot be here
For ten months of the year,
Still I love him -- the silly old bugger!"

33738 JOBS - MANUAL Keith MacMillan 62d

A lumberjack novice named Claude,
Quit his job and them moved abroad.
It wasn't the hills,
Or mountains or rills,
He just didn't like what he sawed.

33739 JOBS - MANUAL Margaret A. Murdock P8303

To axes now few loggers HEW;
With chain-saws they fell trees; a few.
Such hewing's a breeze,
Except when species
Are endangered by hacking they do.

33740 JOBS - MANUAL Chris Papa

Say a tree had a penis, I'd scoff,
And suggest that your head's up your trough.
But a logger will brake
His truck for the sake
Of letting the lumberjack off.

33741 JOBS - MANUAL Hugh Clary

Two fellows who were lumberjacks,
Took a break, while at work, to relax.
Boss perambulated,
Found them both prostrated,
And promptly gave them the axe.

33742 JOBS - MANUAL Observer

"Would you chop down this forest?" I said
To three lumberjacks, John, Dick, and Fred.
But they muttered, "Oh dear,
It will take us all year,
For we're only tree fellers," and fled.

33743 JOBS - MANUAL Peter Wilkins

Far up on the mountain last night,
Out under the stars full and bright,
I lifted my timber
(And I wished it was limber!)
And strained my damn guts till I shite!

33744 JOBS - MANUAL Travis Brasell

I slung my big log 'cross my shoulder,
(Not easily done, as I'm older!)
And toted it down
The mountain to town,
And shoved it in Winnie's log holder.

33745 JOBS - MANUAL Travis Brasell

Now, Winnie's my log loading pal,
A stubborn but faithful old gal;
She sometimes unruly,
Yet for a Log Muley,
She packs well with nary a scowl.

33746 JOBS - MANUAL Travis Brasell

Whenever I come up beside her,
I'm careful to never deride her;
She's such a sweet soul,
Who's taken my pole
So often and still lets me ride her.

33747 JOBS - MANUAL Travis Brasell

Through many fine log mules I sifted
Till I found dear Winnie -- so gifted!
For nigh 30 years,
She's brought me to tears
When, gladly, my timber she's lifted!

33748 JOBS - MANUAL Travis Brasell

Yes, Winnie has brought me good luck;
She's one mule who's not prone to buck;
She's always quite ready
To stand straight and steady
So that my big log won't get stuck!

33749 JOBS - MANUAL Travis Brasell

And when up on the mountain tonight,
While under the stars full and bright,
I'll hear Winnie braying,
As her way of saying,
"My log holder's still good and tight!"

33750 JOBS - MANUAL Travis Brasell

When you're out in our national park,
You must guard your log 'til it's dark.
Lest a woodpecker's bill
Do a rat-a-tat drill
For the worms crawling under the bark.

33751 JOBS - MANUAL Alan Wolverton

Since I have long been a believer
That a log man must be a achiever
Of timber that's good,
I guard, as I should,
'Gainst peckerwoods -- also of beaver!

33752 JOBS - MANUAL Travis Brasell

I often see signs for MEN WORKING
Surrounded by managers shirking,
While one lonely guy
Must his labor apply;
Wouldn't MAN WORKING signs be less irking?

33753 JOBS - MANUAL Cyber Geezer

A masseuse, much to her dismay,
Was victim of client non-pay.
"The reason," he said,
"Is, you're a dumbhead,
And you have rubbed me the wrong way!"

33754 JOBS - MANUAL Tiddy Ogg

She said, "Now don't be tempermental.
I'll rub you with oils essential."
Then lowering her voice,
Said "You've got a choice
Of Texaco or Occidental."

33755 JOBS - MANUAL Tiddy Ogg

Trained masseur, "Jolly" Roger McKay,
Wasn't able to make his skill pay.
Though known as a savant
He had a penchant,
For rubbing folks all the wrong way.

33756 JOBS - MANUAL Loren Fitzhugh P0303

In winter two ladies named Peters
Kept warm by their cozy gas heaters.
Their gas price was low
And the reason was: "So
We are screwed by the readers of meters."

33757 JOBS - MANUAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0292

At Timmins, a miner, ill-fated,
Would avoid safety clothes, insulated,
Which down in the pit
Didn't matter a bit,
Till he came out at night -- copperplated!

33758 JOBS - MANUAL Mrs Don Gale, Ontario 72c

This week I'm working the first shift,
And that early I am not too swift.
With puffy red eyes,
I need help from the guys,
In locating my own fork lift.

33759 JOBS - MANUAL

If ever dear, somehow you forgot,
Not 'fork lift' but your special spot
With which you do straddle
My face and my saddle,
Both tongues will help locate your twat!

33760 JOBS - MANUAL

It's just like going into combat;
At work, while I'm still training Pat.
Up on the fork lift,
The gears he can't shift,
And the seatbelt won't go 'round his fat.

33761 JOBS - MANUAL Carol

It must be your free-swinging tits,
That's giving poor Patrick the fits.
With using the clutch
To shift and to touch
Your breasts, while he's jerking his bits.

33762 JOBS - MANUAL Travis Brasell

However, I've had quite a chuckle
Envisioning your trying to buckle
That seat belt 'round Pat,
Who grabs his green hat,
And thinks you are fixin' to fuckle.

33763 JOBS - MANUAL Travis Brasell

I have to say I'm tickled too,
Imagining that sticky goo.
He's shaped like a pig;
His belly's so big,
It sticks out further than his dickie do.

33764 JOBS - MANUAL Jeanie

Said the gutsy young lady named Dinah,
Who resigned from her job as a miner.
"That awful coal dust
Spoils a girl's snow white bust
And seeps in a miner's vagina."

33765 JOBS - MANUAL M C Pigg P0308

Dinah tried for a job as a rigger.
The guys at the office would snigger.
"We'll hire you really quick
When you've grown a dick,
And tits are not part of your figger."

33766 JOBS - MANUAL M C Pigg P0308

The foreman gave Dinah a gift;
She was hired for a longshoreman's shift.
In an hour she was fired
When she said, "I'm so tired
And that box is too heavy to lift."

33767 JOBS - MANUAL M C Pigg P0308

There was a hard worker named Morrie,
Who worked hard at his work in the quarry.
At the end of the day,
He was too tired to play
With his kids. He could only say sorry.

33768 JOBS - MANUAL Arthur Pattaffy

To Egypt a long distance call
From China, "We're building a wall.
Since your man is through,
Ask him, can he do
Less slanting, and not quite as tall?"
(Pyramid vs Chinese Wall)
33769 JOBS - MANUAL Irving Superior P9301

An old watchmaker from Anaheim,
Did not have his hands on the time.
If a watch stops today,
One just throws it away.
His watchmaking's now not worth a dime.

33770 JOBS - MANUAL Arthur Pattaffy

He washee window way up there.
About his work he really care.
People quite buffaloed
When see him on scaffold.
They say, "There's a Nip in the air."

33771 JOBS - MANUAL Jane D. Hughes P9301

A young man, a real eager beaver,
Was soon at his job with a cleaver.
His work as a killer,
Finished up in the chiller.
He died not in the chair, but of fever.

33772 JOBS - MANUAL Arthur Pattaffy

A firefighter named Hearnd
Forgot everything he had learned;
A careless mishandle
Of a decorative candle;
He watched as his property burned.

33773 JOBS - MANUAL - SKILLED Puff Adder

A vigilant fireman named Byron
Extinguished the fire in a siren,
But it smoldered and flamed
And he sadly proclaimed
There were too many fires for his iron.

33774 JOBS - MANUAL - SKILLED Albin Chaplin 3024-0074

As the tired fireman reeled in the hose,
He was so cold that he almost froze.
Unless he got some heat
From his head to his feet,
He'd have parts that would soon decompose.

33775 JOBS - MANUAL - SKILLED Arthur Pattaffy

The hairdresser, combing quite errant
Pulled hard on his pate. "Oh you weren't
To do that!" cried he
(Who was balder than thee!)
She replied, "Just making hair apparent."

33776 JOBS - MANUAL - SKILLED LaDonna Jones P8503

A horologist, making a clock,
Said, "My sign gives tailhunters a shock.
They come in a whirl
With hotpants for a girl,
When there's none to be had in THIS block!"

33777 JOBS - MANUAL - SKILLED Grand Prix Lim 437

I know the man who repairs my shoes;
A dying trade that he would not choose.
When told as a lad
He must follow his dad,
He agreed in case dad blew a fuse!

33778 JOBS - MANUAL - SKILLED Arthur Pattaffy

When Freddy, the shoemaker, fell,
His output of shoes fell as well.
Said a customer, "Freddy,
Will my shoes soon be ready?"
But Freddy said, "Awl is not well."

33779 JOBS - MANUAL - SKILLED Albin Chaplin 3024-2568

A skilled maker of shoes was young Hearst;
When he entered a contest, men cursed.
And they all were aghast
When first prize was for last,
For young Hearst for his last came in first.

33780 JOBS - MANUAL - SKILLED   Albin Chaplin   3024-2614

A watchmaker, most unorthodox,
Put just half of the works in his clocks.
He said, "None of my clients
Are versed in this science--
They won't know I'm omitting the tocks."

33781 JOBS - MANUAL - SKILLED   Vincent Torre   P9406

A builder who worked at great heights,
Said he enjoyed being there for the sights.
He liked what he saw,
But wished it were more,
Especially through windows at nights!

33782 JOBS - MANUAL - SKILLED   Arthur Pattaffy

The way that I make all my money,
Some people may find rather funny.
On every fresh copy,
While it is still soppy,
I cover mistakes with some honey.

33783 JOBS - MEDIA

Damon Runyon thought young men should know
One rule when to manhood they grow:
They should always avoid
Like the plague and typhoid
Fast women and horses that're slow.

33784 JOBS - MEDIA   Warrick Elrod

A lady advisor/sex sleuth
Concentrates on your moment of truth.
"Too fast? Make it linger
With tongue, toe and finger,"
Comes advice from our own Doctor Ruth.

33785 JOBS - MEDIA Jane D. Hughes P9006

Now don't you go and get all mad,
Take a breath, settle down my lad!
There's hope for you yet,
You just have to get,
Dr. Ruth to lay you, Egad!

33786 JOBS - MEDIA

That short little woman will teach you
Everything just shy of voodoo.
By the time she gets done,
You'll be number one,
But she'll need a ladder to reach you!

33787 JOBS - MEDIA

Gagging you scream Dr. Who?
Noo, that's a British sci fi show, turuloo.
Now pay attention,
Dr. Ruth I did mention,
The wild things she'll teach you to do!

33788 JOBS - MEDIA

Good sex, if you must know the truth,"
Remarked the demure Dr. Ruth,
"Is well sanitized fucking.
The obsession with sucking --
Not only bad taste, but uncouth."

33789 JOBS - MEDIA Ed Potts P8606

Every Sunday I throw out my back
When I pick up the Tribune's thick stack.
The fat sheets, myriad,
All contain someone's ad,
Without which it would be a mere tract.

33790 JOBS - MEDIA William N Nesbit

Hugh Hefner's a guy who just brags,
"The Mansion's where fun never lags.
Where the girls and great foods
Satisfy all your moods,
While I keep track of my money bags."

33791 JOBS - MEDIA Tom Patton P9902

We all know she does like to diet
And at work is never too quiet.
She's a smart-ass hen
Who dabbles in men,
And if spotting a Clairol, she'll buy it.

33792 JOBS - MEDIA Dick Hull

While at work on a client's behalf,
We would stop while she made us all laugh.
And it's no rumor,
Her sense of humor
Will surely delight her new staff!

33793 JOBS - MEDIA Dick Hull

In La Belle France, if one wished to rate,
And nobility wasn't his fate,
He could happily catch
A job with "Paris Match",
Then apply to join the Fourth Estate.

33794 JOBS - MEDIA Loren C Fitzhugh

Though John would keep writing OP ED,
They never would print what he said.
John deeply deplored
His being ignored,
So next time he wrote to "hOP hEaD."

33795 JOBS - MEDIA Irving Superior

Of newspaper moguls, the worst:
Tyrannical William R. Hearst.
Drove Unions insane
While brow-beating Kane.
Oh, Happy the day Hearst was hearsed.

33796 JOBS - MEDIA Irving Superior

The N.Y. Times staff does a stint
Which requires them to practice a squint,
Which ensures that these sages,
In these days and ages,
Won't see "All of the News Fit to Print".

33797 JOBS - MEDIA Loren C Fitzhugh

I'm of filth such a dogged acquirer;
Of privacy no lame admirer,
That I'm pleased to announce
I'm ready to pounce!
I've been hired by the National Enquirer!!

33798 JOBS - MEDIA

Since newspapers sometimes surprise
The names of the ones who demise,
I next read the weather,
Deciding on whether
To roll up, and start swatting flies.

33799 JOBS - MEDIA Irving Superior

With T.V. around, who is sure
That newspapers long can endure?
Where T.V. most fails
Aside from details
In winter, who'd cover the poor?

33800 JOBS - MEDIA Irving Superior

William R. Hearst, of ethics uncouth,
Didn't tolerate even Vermouth.
Given that, it's not odd
That he trampled roughshod
Over accuracy and the truth.

33801 JOBS - MEDIA Loren C Fitzhugh

An editor by the name of Hughes
Said, "I'll print any headline I choose."
But a faulty report
Put his ass into court;
Now the poor guy is singing the blues.

33802 JOBS - MEDIA Tom Patton

All newspaper boardroom agenda i
Since Murdoch, have had some addenda;
Must everyone plan
For the dirty old man
Who only wants female pudenda?

33803 JOBS - MEDIA Paul Jennings

Rupert Murdoch, with glee, shouted "What
A lot of newspapers I've got!
I've just got to get
The Beekeepers' Gazette,
And The War Cry and I've got the lot."

33804 JOBS - MEDIA Frank Richards

You're the wisest of wise in the land,
And on that idea you expand.
There's nothing you lack,
We won't pat your back,
For there we'd encounter your hand.
(conservative pundit asshole in the States, 1990's)

33805 JOBS - MEDIA Ray Hemphill

The media thinks it's their role
To inform and control and cajole.
They're brilliant, although,
When they just don't know,
They refer to the wise Gallup Poll.

33806 JOBS - MEDIA Al Willis TP9802

In choosing the views I peruse,
I'm cancelling CNN News.
The where and the why is
There's so damned much bias,
They're making me puke in my shoes.

33807 JOBS - MEDIA

Of the mistress of W. Randolf Hearst,
All friends suspected the worst,
For over her bed
Was the motto in red:
"The Customer Always Comes First."

33808 JOBS - MEDIA P8205

I once knew an old Engineer
With a pencil tucked behind his ear.
He could whip out a design
Without missing a line.
His drawings were always so clear.

33809 JOBS - PROFESSION Bob Leclerc

You could build from his first set of plans;
They were pleasure to hold in your hands.
So complete and precise;
Oh God! They were nice.
I was one of his ten thousand fans.

33810 JOBS - PROFESSION Bob Leclerc

Such Masters are right on the brink
Of disappearing, is what I do think.
But what can we do
To preserve the last few;
Can we clone them before they're extinct?

33811 JOBS - PROFESSION Bob Leclerc

We could hold universal debate
To determine the course of their fate.
But there's no time to dally,
Let's begin with a tally
Or is it already too late.

33812 JOBS - PROFESSION Bob Leclerc

This new breed they call Engineers
Are a disgrace to their old Master peers.
We must hold their frail hands
Till they learn do draw plans.
It may take us the rest of our years.

33813 JOBS - PROFESSION Bob Leclerc

Could it be that they haven't a clue
About what it is that they do.
Was the whole sorry bunch
All gone out to lunch,
When the Master explained what he drew.

33814 JOBS - PROFESSION Bob Leclerc

Their computers do all of their thinking
While they sit and just stare without inkling,
And wait for that tool
To spit out a jewel,
They can sell for the cash to go drinking.

33815 JOBS - PROFESSION Bob Leclerc

They've got 'Cover Their Asses' disclaimers,
To protect their fat checks from the blamers.
When the drawings are shitty,
It's a real fucking pity,
We must deal with these arrogant lamers.

33816 JOBS - PROFESSION Bob Leclerc

Accountants keep track of the means,
Mostly working behind the scenes.
They're extremely attentive
And anal retentive,
From counting and not eating the beans.

33817 JOBS - PROFESSION Jim Weaver Collection

An accountant, accounting with vigor,
Came across an unususal figure.
He pursed up his lips
With his hands on his hips,
And his eyes just got bigger and bigger.

33818 JOBS - PROFESSION Martin Guy

The specialty publisher, Hooker,
Well known in his trade as "Cook Booker",
Had a more famous brother.
Who was? Why none other
Than the CPA known as "Book Cooker."

33819 JOBS - PROFESSION Loren Fitzhugh P0304

An impetuous maiden named Marion,
Antidisestablishmentarian,
Took a rabbit, a bear,
And a pig to the fair,
And posed as a veterinarian.

33820 JOBS - PROFESSION Cybergeezer

There was a young lady named Marion
A disestablishmentarian,
Who purchased a gun,
Put her hair in a bun,
And became a Montana librarian.

33821 JOBS - PROFESSION Cybergeezer

There was an old banker named Bierce
Whose heart was like flint -- hard to pierce.
But a fly that was trapped
In a web and was wrapped,
Brought tears to his eyes something fierce.

33822 JOBS - PROFESSION Albin Chaplin 3024-2448

"Our bankers," observed Mr. Bart,
"As servants do play a fine part.
They give thoughtful advice
And make great scrifice,
And they all have our interest at heart."

33823 JOBS - PROFESSION Albin Chaplin 3024-2433

For all of his technical drivel,
This lad's reputation will shrivel:
He can't measure loads,
He can't design roads --
As an engineer, he's just not civil.

33824 JOBS - PROFESSION Norm Storer P0007

The County Recorder's small niche,
Should help work go, without a hitch.
That's not working out,
And that's without doubt,
'Cause this one is really a bitch.

33825 JOBS - PROFESSION

An electrical engineer, Burkitt,
Was asked to design a new circuit,
But he failed to produce
And became a recluse:
"Since I cannot work it, I'll shirk it!"

33826 JOBS - PROFESSION Norm Storer P0012

The other day I had designed
A circuit that was much maligned.
"Hey, I did my best
But it did not pass the test."
I guess I'm just out of my mind.

33827 JOBS - PROFESSION

There was a surveyor from Kent
Whose theodolite got rather bent.
The result you can see
On the A423
Which never goes quite where they meant.

33828 JOBS - PROFESSION Michael Palin

A sour-milk smelling room's not
A place where you want to get caught.
I sit here and fume
In this smelly room;
What crap have these lawyer types got?

33829 JOBS - PROFESSION

Just sitting here drinking my tea;
I see something I did not see.
My cup has a ring
And - Yuck! - a fly's wing.
This cup sure looks dirty to me!

33830 JOBS - PROFESSION

I'm working so hard it's obscene.
That's not right; how could it have been?
We're all fully dressed
And no one is blessed
With assets like some stripper queen.

33831 JOBS - PROFESSION

When asked about fraud, Mr Hoff,
A funeral director, would scoff.
"I say thank the Lawd
There's no such thing as fraud.
Our trade calls it a R.I.P. off."

33832 JOBS - PROFESSION Tom Patton P0001

Professions: beliefs in a creed
Or jobs and a hope to succeed;
However defined,
Regardless of kind,
The motive in common is NEED.

33833 JOBS - PROFESSION R. J. Winkler P8503

Insurance men are nowt but crooks,
As they try to get you on their books.
On your own life you're betting,
With no hope of getting,
Your cash from their grappling-hooks.

33834 JOBS - PROFESSION

In sailing days, ships would arrive,
At ports on the Mersey or Clyde,
And there on the quay,
The wide-boys you'd see,
Taking bets on just who had survived.

33835 JOBS - PROFESSION

"Ah yes, Mr Ogg, please come in.
You're here for the job; we'll begin
By touring the site.
It's all clean and bright,
But the motors do make quite a din."

33836 JOBS - PROFESSION

She wore a white lab coat, and showed
Me 'round, then along up the road
To where girl technicians
Adjusted precision
Devices, and past these we strode...

33837 JOBS - PROFESSION

To the office, where, as we arrive,
She said: "We need people with drive,
Who'll play the detective,
And find their objective,
And boldly then on it will dive."

33838 JOBS - PROFESSION

She sat on a high stool; her thighs
Exposed as the coat opened. "Guys
That we will appoint,
Will need just a point-
er, then to the challenge will rise."

33839 JOBS - PROFESSION

Her fingertip tickled her mound,
And thus within seconds she found
My face in her lap,
I needed no map,
To guide me to this fertile ground."

33840 JOBS - PROFESSION

I later await her reaction.
"Yes Ogg, seems you give satisfaction.
I'll just have to see
If my colleagues agree
With the efficacy of your action."

33841 JOBS - PROFESSION

This last remark had my mind reeling.
How could they all know of our dealing?
Then heard through the door
An appreciative roar,
And the camera I saw on the ceiling.

33842 JOBS - PROFESSION

She said: "See, our girls get so stressed,
And sometimes get too much distressed,
And research has stated,
'Tis best 'leviated,
If genitally they are caressed."

33843 JOBS - PROFESSION

So now I have got me a job.
The work's pretty hard on the gob,
But I'll not complain
'Til my tongue's racked with pain,
'Cause most of those gals lick my knob.

33844 JOBS - PROFESSION

Hushing students, Librarian Lear
Whispered "Silence," and "Quiet please, dear."
To keep them in line,
She had printed a sign
Warning all that "SHHH HAPPENS" here.

33845 JOBS - PROFESSION Wormdirt TP9804

There was an old person who listed,
And numbered each book that existed.
They said to him, "Dewey!
Decimals? Phooey!"
"They do have a point," he insisted.

33846 JOBS - PROFESSION Richard Long

There once was a quiet librarian,
A sweet little octogenarian,
Who behaved with aplomb--
Until she got home,
Where she turned into quite a barbarian!

33847 JOBS - PROFESSION Paul Lusch P9405

A librarian learning to cook,
Could not do so without her cookbook.
Soup, meat, and/or fish,
In fact every known dish,
How to cook, in her book she must look.

33848 JOBS - PROFESSION Arthur Pattaffy

The children's librarian, Joan,
Has nary a child of her own.
But moms bring their moppets
To hear her do poppets:
And don't pick them up till ther're grown.

33849 JOBS - PROFESSION Tom Marlowe

A librarian of great renown,
Was heard to remark with a frown,
"Our exalted director
Wields power like a sceptor--
The next thing he'll want is a crown!

33850 JOBS - PROFESSION Linda Kay

I once met a guy from Glasgow
And this is a true story you know.
He couldn't speak French
And this stupid wench
At a bank counter, kept telling him to go.

33851 JOBS - PROFESSION

He'd been robbed in his tent one night,
So woke in a terrible fright!
All was in wrecks
And his travellers' checks
Had totally disappeared from sight.

33852 JOBS - PROFESSION

But he had written the numbers down
So searched for a bank in the town.
If Thomas Cook
Was no crook,
A refund would be back in his gown.

33853 JOBS - PROFESSION

But no-one in the bank spoke "Scot"
And "waste time on him" they would not.
Then I came in,
And then he did grin,
'Cause he saw I'd a British passport.

33854 JOBS - PROFESSION

I helped him French forms to fill out
But suddenly there was a doubt.
He turned to me
And I did see,
That on one line there was still nowt.

33855 JOBS - PROFESSION

To the question: What's your Job? he went shy.
He just didn't seem to want to reply.
Then he told me
Not too boldly
That he dug graves for those who die.

33856 JOBS - PROFESSION

I told him that wasn't shameful to do
But (and here's what reminds me of you)
He asked me to write
If I felt 'twas allright,
That he looked after penguins in a zoo!

33857 JOBS - PROFESSION

Truth be told now, the editor confesses;
To avoid great expense and worse messes,
Disregard what you've heard.
It is foolish, absurd;
No one ever dared yell, "Stop the presses!".

33858 JOBS - PROFESSION Loren C Fitzhugh

Incredibly busy and keen
Writing technical gubbins I've been.
Although home-working stuff
Is exceedingly tough,
I've not lost my self-discipline gene.

33859 JOBS - PROFESSION

A trainee hotelier from Brest
Said his training allowed him no rest.
Pursuing his trade,
He'd been chef, boots and maid;
One thing he'd not been was a guest!

33860 JOBS - PROFESSION Arthur Pattaffy

Another short Sunday today;
Quite soon I'll be going away,
To work like a dog
And my gray matter flog,
For a minimal pittance of pay.

33861 JOBS - PROFESSION Peter Wilkins

I hope it's a five-star hotel
With personal service as well;
But knowing my luck,
In the sticks I'll be stuck
In some dingy and seedy motel.

33862 JOBS - PROFESSION Peter Wilkins

This working from home is no fun,
When outside there is glorious sun.
So I'm getting a tan,
Thinking hard as I can
Of excuses to leave work undone.

33863 JOBS - PROFESSION Peter Wilkins

I guess it's now time for a beer;
I've a six-pack of Budweiser here.
(Wanders in...opens fridge,
Picks up can...what's that squidge?
Something cold and left-over, I fear.)

33864 JOBS - PROFESSION Peter Wilkins

An architect scaled his designs,
Was arrested and paid some stiff fines.
His blueprints were damp,
'Bout the size of a stamp,
And smelled of inferior wines.

33865 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT Millie Blonder

"Why not build a church?" you inquire.
An architect can't be a liar:
The reason I sow
Little homes in a row
Is I'd rather align than aspire...

33866 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT Laurence Perrine   P8503

In Norway, surrounded by pig-
Eons, live three goats, high on a ridge;
A great game they'd learnt,
But happy they weren't.
They needed a fourth one for bridge.

33867 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT Tiddy

This lack, on their hearts, took a toll,
So rousing themselves for a stroll,
Way down from their eyrie,
'Til feeling quite weary,
They came to a bridge, with a troll.

33868 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT Tiddy

Now trolls, kids, despite what you see
In books, are just nice as can be,
Just misunderstood;
And this one's real good
And calls herself Rosa Trolle.

33869 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT Tiddy

But duty means that she must call,
In tones rather loud: "Hey you-all!
That trip-trap vibration
Over my habitation
May cause the whole structure to fall...

33870 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT Tiddy

...Like London's millennium folly."
"Hey Hey," said the goats. "Oh how jolly!"
They thus with indecency
Found the right frequency,
And tramped, Yelling "Troll, get your brolly!"

33871 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT Tiddy

So soon then the bridge lay quite shattered;
The troll, Rosa, cut, bruised, and battered,
While on the far shore
Where they'd ne'er been before,
The goats mocked and giggled and chattered.

33872 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT Tiddy

A farmer comes in his Daihatsu;
"A billy goat! I'm gonna catch you!
I've got a grain mill
And filling the bill,
To drive it, I need strength and that's you.

33873 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT Tiddy

"And nanny, we'll get milk from you;
And baby, I reckon you'll do
To make some kid gloves,
Which my missus loves.
And also a nice tasty stew."

33874 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT Tiddy

And with the demise of the goats,
The troll looks across the great moat.
And gathering her wits
And all of the bits
Of the bridge; she soon builds her a boat.

33875 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT Tiddy

She ferries the people across
That stream at a reasonable cost.
As business expands,
She takes on more hands,
And rakes in the cash as the boss.

33876 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT Tiddy

And soon she is living real fine,
As head of a transport combine.
Owns buses and trains,
Owns trucks, ships, and planes,
And lives in a schloss on the Rhine.

33877 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT Tiddy

The moral? There's plenty to choose;
One: Ferrymen must have their dues.
Two: Building your pile,
Chose substance, not style,
Or your reputation you'll lose.
(in honor of the millennium footbridge shut down 2000)
33878 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT Tiddy

A great architectural joss
Who rejoiced in the name of De Swoss
Said, "I'd like to embellish
My buildings with trellish,
And as many jazz colors as poss.

33879 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT F J Osborne   (Bibby)

An architect living in Wessex
Constructed some houses in Essex;
His custom built splits,
With his clients, were hits,
But his best were some grand geodesics.

33880 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT Cap'n Bean   P0900

I hope that dad's job is okay.
I heard, on my way out to play,
He couldn't erect,
But he's an architect.
Poor dad, he'll get it up some day.

33881 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT Pthirus

I hear that this same idiotic
Firm of architects towers erotic
By willing the bankers
For something they hankers:
A building that's gherkin psychotic.

33882 JOBS - PROFESSION - ARCHITECT

A young man who lived in Home Hale,
Went to Acle one day for the sale.
He waved to his mate,
And discovered too late,
He had purchased five acres of kale.

33883 JOBS - SALES   Ida Thurtle

There is simply is no way of hiding,
From groups that deserve a good chiding.
They're the ones we know well,
They're trying to sell,
That GOD-DAMNED aluminum siding.

33884 JOBS - SALES   Margaret A. Murdock P8301

When the shower is where I'm residing,
With soap and water delighting,
Then of all things,
The telephone rings;
They're selling aluminum siding.

33885 JOBS - SALES Tom Patton P9611

Today's auto dealer we hail.
He gives us back cash on each sale.
A pauper we wot of
Bought Audis, a lot of,
And put his twelve children through Yale.
(wot - to have knowledge of)
33886 JOBS - SALES Jennifer Young P8805

A seller of cars in Duluth
Would first get his man in a booth
By swearing they had
The cars in the ad,
Before he starts bending the truth.

33887 JOBS - SALES Irving Superior P9709

When I took my first job in a store,
Day by day I picked up more and more.
Looking back on my life
With a child and a wife,
Life is good but those days were a bore.

33888 JOBS - SALES Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a woman from Redding,
Who decided to shop for some bedding.
Her reason, "I say
When I hit the hay,
I want something that will not be shedding."

33889 JOBS - SALES Keera A. Fox

There was a car salesman named Neville,
Who felt that he was a young devil.
As his sales figures soared,
They weren't all above board.
He wished he could sell on the level.

33890 JOBS - SALES Arthur Pattaffy

At the Market, the best line for me
Is the one where no check writers be.
In a humorous flash
I asked, "Do you take cash?"
Said the clerk, "Yes, with proper I.D."

33891 JOBS - SALES Loren C Fitzhugh P9811

A couple named Raylene and Waylon,
Were particularly partial to Draylon.
They went to Levine's
To squander their means,
For they had a half-price Draylon sale on.

33892 JOBS - SALES Maxine Stephen

A publishing expert named Vann
Explaining his two-for-one plan,
"By selling half price,
We'll sell more than twice
Our revised Encyclo Britan."

33893 JOBS - SALES Irving Superior P8503

Lost their lease? Read the print that is fine.
For example, consider this sign:
"WE WILL BOARD UP OUR DOOR
TODAY PROMPTLY AT FOUR!
(And then open tomorrow at nine)."

33894 JOBS - SALES William N. Nesbit P9709

A young girl came to live in Vancouver;
A change from her home town of Suva.
She spoke English so well,
A commercial bombshell,
She became a saleslady for Hoover.

33895 JOBS - SALES Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young fellow from Wapping
Who found two live slugs in his shopping.
The girl at the till
Took them both off the bill
And went on to the next without stopping.

33896 JOBS - SALES Michael Palin

Hey, wait, don't be in such a rush,
(I'd better say this with a hush...);
Remember that lad,
He didn't do bad --
The ladies sure loved Fuller's brush.

33897 JOBS - SALES

If you have some cash you would shell,
I have a good mattress to sell;
It outlasted three
Great husbands (dear me!);
They're off it -- but not their sweet smell!

33898 JOBS - SALES

I also have one piece of china
That once was a gift from Aunt Ina;
A vase for fresh flowers
Which she used for hours
To thrust in her lonely vagina.

33899 JOBS - SALES Gertrude Pippin

For your sale, now what can I say?
These days I must give it away.
But when I was younger,
I could rip them asunder.
Thank goodness they liked it that way.

33900 JOBS - SALES

So alas I have nothing to sell,
Unless it is talent, ah well.
That's all gone to pot,
So that is my lot;
I'm done now so please ring the bell.

33901 JOBS - SALES

She's out dear. I'm holding the fort.
Come in, sit you down, have a port.
Then you can be telling
Just what you are selling.
Is it Tupperware? Things of that sort?

33902 JOBS - SALES Tiddy Ogg

Indeed! You don't say? Well I'm blowed!
You say this stuff's all al a mode?
What's VPL? Yes,
Can't be seen 'neath the dress.
I think, dear, it's time that I showed...

33903 JOBS - SALES Tiddy Ogg

...The way to the top of the house,
When this, clearly seen trough my trous-
Ers shows you it's stuff,
It's sure pleased enough
Young fillies, fair ewes, and old cows.

33904 JOBS - SALES Tiddy Ogg

Now don't tell me, please, that you're shocked.
I'm not one to go off half cocked.
If you wear such garm-
Ents, hoping to charm,
It's a damn certain bet, you'll get focked!

33905 JOBS - SALES Tiddy Ogg

A realtor said, "Make no mistake,
Your property's no piece of cake.
It is rottenly sited
In a district that's blighted,
So give it away, for my sake!"

33906 JOBS - SALES X. Rowland Burnham P8512

He purchased a stone manuscript,
Purportedly found in a crypt.
After weeks he had waited
To have it translated,
On rock it was chipped, "You've been gypped!"

33907 JOBS - SALES Lim-R-iddle P8503

There once was an Indian prince,
Sold hot dogs for ninety-nine cents.
His green card in detail
Reads "Marketing - Retail":
It's a Quickee-Mart for his Eminence!

33908 JOBS - SALES S Ross T9801

A travelling salesman called Lloyd
Was known as a man to avoid.
The horrified stares
As he showed off his wares
Was a sight that he clearly enjoyed

33909 JOBS - SALES Michael Palin

A HUCKSTER oft calls on the phone
To refinance my mortgage loan,
Or say, "You're a winner!"
While I'm eating dinner
Or in the bathroom on the throne!

33910 JOBS - SALES Observer

Oh, the slick salesman, the HUCKSTER,
Would have us see an "aw, shuckster"
Whose only object:
To help collect
The biggest bang for the buckster.

33911 JOBS - SALES Daniel Ford

HUCKSTERS call at inopportune times,
I get mad...my blood pressure climbs,
But what I most hate,
And makes me irate,
Is...when I'm composing my rhymes.

33912 JOBS - SALES Observer

On incoming mail, pick your pest.
"Our credit card company's best."
"Our HMO's got..."
"Our burial plot..."
"Donate and your soul will be blest."

33913 JOBS - SALES Irving Superior P9611

I once knew a guy called Ike Freeman,
He was our young mobile ice cream man!
When the girls heard his chimes,
They ran out with their dimes,
To meet their ideal daytime dream man!!

33914 JOBS - SALES Arthur Pattaffy

There was a car dealer named Slickback,
Who sold a big car to young Rickback.
Then from goodness of heart,
A bank loan he did start,
And the bank gave dear Slickback a kickback.

33915 JOBS - SALES Albin Chaplin 3024-2795

On TV, I saw "Honest Jack";
With lying, the guy had a knack.
"It's a low mileage car;
Two percent APR."
And the best lie of all is "cash back."

33916 JOBS - SALES Al Willis P9709

The shopping malls have me in stitches,
With what I call "Holiday Glitches";
There's no separation
In their decoration
Of Christmas trees, turkeys, and witches.

33917 JOBS - SALES Travis Brasell

A modern young lady called Rita,
Buys ribbon and cloth by the meter.
She get bacon and ham
Weighed out by the gram
And orders her milk by the liter.

33918 JOBS - SALES W A Dodd

No more milk. I just had to wait
For the guy. He was two hours late.
Said the milkman with glee,
"'Twas the last house, you see;
I gave to her a special rate."

33919 JOBS - SALES Pilar

A chic chick from Milan, Italy,
Says, "Vat ees all zees talk of debris?
I shop teel I drop --
Ess a million a pop --
At zee Boutique Oleg Cassini."

33920 JOBS - SALES Jim Weaver Collection

The company that I now work for,
Is kicking half of us out the door.
Sales are so sparse,
We're out on our arse,
Unless orders return again once more.

33921 JOBS - SALES Funny Bone

The milkman did not care a bit
When cold spells his milk truck did hit.
Though the bottles did shatter
He said, "It's no matter,
I don't cry over milk that is split."

33922 JOBS - SALES Albin Chaplin 3024-2450

It seems, every day without fail,
Many catalogs come in the mail.
And I order with greed
Things I don't even need,
And I don't even wait for a sale!

33923 JOBS - SALES Cap'n Bean P9812

When those Pepsi folks offered the Harrier,
Getting points wasn't even a barrier.
Now my order is placed
And I'm waiting, in haste,
For the battleship, sub, and the carrier!
(Pepsi joked get enough points for a Harrier)
33924 JOBS - SALES Limerick Man

To his wife, said a salesman named Jack,
"I'll be gone for a month, so I'll pack.
But if I should appear
While I'm gone, be a dear
And please hold me until I get back."

33925 JOBS - SALES Al Chaplin P9408

"Good day, Mr Ogg, my name's Jenny,
From Bowater Zenith. How many
Fine windows, twin-glazed,
Would you like replaced,
And maybe you'll not pay for any?"

33926 JOBS - SALES

"Hi Jenny, you really sound cute,
I reckon you must be a beaut.
Are you sitting nude,
And thinking thoughts lewd,
Of playing a tune on my flute?"

33927 JOBS - SALES

"No sir, but we offer you scores
Of porches and plastic front doors."
"Now Jenny, don't tease;
Come over here, please;
We'll have a fine romp on the floor."

33928 JOBS - SALES

"I'll get a designer to call,
To show the designs of them all..."
"No Jen, just we two,
Can find things to do,
Stripped naked, I'll give you a maul."

33929 JOBS - SALES

"Then sir, how about this wall coat...?"
"Oh get here, and fondle my scrote;
I bet that you're pining
For hot sixty-nining;
My pecker would tickle your throat."

33930 JOBS - SALES

"...Well, maybe I'll come see your prick,
But with me I'll bring my friend Rick.
He'll crush up your nuts,
Stuff your head up your butt,
Since he's built like a shithouse of brick."

33931 JOBS - SALES

The "50% off" amd "lowest price,"
Will thrifty folk often entice,
Who face each tempter
With "caveat emptor,"
And read all the small printing twice.

33932 JOBS - SALES Irving Superior P9709

A hard-working salesman named Dave
Who at work did always behave
Is no more for hire,
And will now retire
From the job to which he's a slave.

33933 JOBS - SALES Dick Hull

Hey folks, don't you think it's a bitch,
When a con-artist comes, tries to stitch
You up? Chuck some tar
Over him and his car,
And say "That's a proper sales pitch."

33934 JOBS - SALES Tiddy Ogg

An insurance salesman named Flint,
Said with a satisfied squint,
"Don't try to collect;
You ought to have checked.
I excluded that clause in small print."

33935 JOBS - SALES Charles Barsotti

A little Girl Scout sold some cookies,
But didn't keep very good bookies.
Folks who promised to pay,
In the night stole away,
And the little girl got treated like crookies.

33936 JOBS - SALES Warrick Elrod

An old man at a church rummage sale
Told his wife, "Common sense must prevail!"
Then the crazy old coot
Bought a seersucker suit,
And six liters of stale ginger ale.

33937 JOBS - SALES Observer TP9901

In protest, I raise this small poster:
The Market's a mad roller-coaster;
Though the prices go higher,
Some stocks find a buyer--
The Board just won't act like it's sposter.

33938 JOBS - SALES Norm Storer

There's tales told from Hove to Hoboken,
And usually by sailors they're spoken,
Of man leaving lover,
Much cash to discover,
And leaving some old broken token.

33939 JOBS - SALES Tiddy

For those who have not heard the phrase:
Some item is split 'fore he strays;
One half's in her locket,
The rest in his pocket,
As sign they'll meet in future days.

33940 JOBS - SALES Tiddy

Young Charlie has boots way too tight.
And just before sailing that night,
Those boots he will drop
At the cobbler's shop.
Sees the daughter...It's love at first sight.

33941 JOBS - SALES Tiddy

She smiles at him; says "Yes, that's fine."
Gets him ticket 609,
And gives him one part.
With trembling heart,
He says, "Well I'm off up the Rhine...

33942 JOBS - SALES Tiddy

"...I'm sure that it won't take a week.
And when I return I shall seek
To come to the door
Of this excellent store.
For while I'm away, 'twill be bleak."

33943 JOBS - SALES Tiddy

The ship it got lost in the fog.
The helmsman gets drunk on his grog.
They land in Batavia,
Sudan and Australia,
And then through the Doldrums they slog.

33944 JOBS - SALES Tiddy

The voyage it goes on ten year;
And though all his shipmates do jeer,
Our Charlie won't sport
With the tarts in each port.
His love is so pure and sincere.

33945 JOBS - SALES Tiddy

At last, home! With nerves all a-blaze,
To the shop, on her face he doth gaze.
He gives her the stub,
She sniffs, "Hang on, bub,
Don't push. Give us fourteen more days."

33946 JOBS - SALES Tiddy

A call from telemerchandise,
I answer "You have a surprise.
I'm a 900 number.
Let your lust disencumber;
I'm Bull-Stud, let's phantasize."

33947 JOBS - SALES Jim Jambor P9105

For all of its whistles and bells,
Most modern technology smells.
The creed, "Do it fast
E're the market is past;
Barely saleable quality sells!"

33948 JOBS - SALES John Miller 0032

A salesman out on Route 64
Finds a farmhouse, and knocks on the door:
"I've a bit of a plight,
Need a room for the night."
Now stop me is you've heard this before.

33949 JOBS - SALES Tom Accousti

The farmer, from good country folk,
Thought a moment or two 'fore he spoke.
"Sure, you could share a bed
With my teenage boy, Fred."
"Your son? Damn, I'm in the wrong joke!"

33950 JOBS - SALES Tom Accousti

A door-to-door salesgirl called Tina
Tried to sell all her clients a cleaner.
As the front doors she pounded,
Rejections abounded.
She gave up as her waistline grew leaner.

33951 JOBS - SALES Arthur Pattaffy

The vending machines trapped Miss Beth,
And left her devoid of all breath.
She bought coffee and cokes,
And parking and smokes;
They nickled and dimed her to death.

33952 JOBS - SALES Albin Chaplin 3024-2445

The warning is clear: Do not chaffer
When paying for shelter much safer.
At the front you will save;
At the end you will rave:
"You always get crap that you pay fer!"

33953 JOBS - SALES

I called up my service provider
And said, "Wish my bandwidth was wider."
A rep, Martha Mabel,
Then hooked up my cable --
My bandwidth got wider inside 'er!

33954 JOBS - SALES Gearhart

Fair Julia, who sold Christmas candy,
Said to Scrooge "Try my sweetmeats - they're dandy"
"Bah Humbug!", he snorted,
To which our heroine retorted,
"No bars, only drops - they're more handy!"

33955 JOBS - SALES   Jim Weaver Collection

I'll be giving my thanks with cheer,
For plenty of good wine and beer,
And food that I'll share,
And my tits I'll bare,
If you'll give me a job next year.

33956 JOBS - SEARCHING   Carol

But why wait till next year my dear?
You've always a job waiting here
Just hop on a bus
And your pay we'll discuss
As your stuff buffs the length of my gear!

33957 JOBS - SEARCHING

Your hired if a horse you can break,
And dredge out the slime from the lake,
And run a barbed wire,
And build a huge fire,
And if my 12 inches you'll take!

33958 JOBS - SEARCHING

That's me, I fell into your lake,
While dredging the slime and the slake,
Hoping to get work,
As a new ranch clerk,
Now where's that horse I'm s'pose to break?

33959 JOBS - SEARCHING

A thousand dear pardons, me begs,
For leaving you dredging the dregs;
And, "Where is that horse?"
You know where, of course,
It's here -- right betwixt my old legs.

33960 JOBS - SEARCHING

As the economy takes some dips,
The NASDAQ starts doing flop flips,
Making truck sales slump,
So I need a jump;
I'm looking for job hunting tips.

33961 JOBS - SEARCHING Carol

Well, do like an old friend of mine;
She's out every morning by nine.
And on her two feet,
She takes to the street,
With "I'll work for food" on her sign.

33962 JOBS - SEARCHING Travis Brasell

The victim of job elimination?
Go south, girl, and end the frustration
Of men, with the broads
That hang out at Maudes,
But guard against insemination.

33963 JOBS - SEARCHING Tiddy Ogg

The jobs on my ranch, as most know,
Require all the girls to stoop low,
And build an erection
Without much direction,
With job skills like 'hand' or a 'blow.'

33964 JOBS - SEARCHING Travis Brasell

Cowpox we now have and cowflies,
And pasturelands full of cowpies.
But I've just one regret;
That Carol ain't yet
A cowgirl who'll spread her cowthighs.

33965 JOBS - SEARCHING Travis Brasell

I know you ain't saying my thighs,
Are as big as a cow's in size.
So hon, if I straddle
Your fine leather saddle,
Will it help me to get a nice rise?

33966 JOBS - SEARCHING Travis Brasell

Forget the damn saddle -- ride bareback!
And hold on to the mane and then rareback.
To raise on the rise
By squeezing your thighs
And pulling your short, curly hair back.

33967 JOBS - SEARCHING Travis Brasell

I'm sorry to hear of her plight;
We ought to go visit and smite
Her boss on the head,
Though Carol has said,
It's stuck up his ass, out of sight!

33968 JOBS - SEARCHING Tiddy Ogg

That's exactly right where his brains are;
Stuck up his ass very far.
His whole head is brown;
He will shut us down;
Runs the company like he's the czar.

33969 JOBS - SEARCHING Carol

Like some skinflint scroogie mean beast,
He canceled our Thanksgiving feast.
And no Christmas party.
He stabbed us in the heart, he
Said the company's Santa's deceased.

33970 JOBS - SEARCHING Carol

That damned SOB boss of yours
Sounds as if his boat's short a few oars.
When they gave out brains,
He missed all the trains,
To the place where they gave them, of course.

33971 JOBS - SEARCHING Jon Gearhart

If job-hunting tips you still seek,
And prospects are looking too bleak,
Just hop on a bus
And come and discuss
Positions with me for a week.

33972 JOBS - SEARCHING Jon Gearhart

I was wrong! You're a good caring teacher.
I am such an ungrateful young creature!
Will you teach me 'bout sex
Since the time of T Rex?
Please have mercy on me, your beseecher!

33973 JOBS - TEACHER Ward Hardman

"I now know that it wasn't cool
To call you, dear teacher, a fool.
I'm sorry I said it,
And now I regret it.
So please let me come back to school!"

33974 JOBS - TEACHER Observer

A professor that everyone knows,
In places where nobody goes,
He dreams of a meeting,
No matter how fleeting,
With a real anthology of pros!

33975 JOBS - TEACHERS Sam Pittman

That teacher you saw in the clink,
Was arrested by pundits who think,
"By failing our kids,
You injure their ids.
We're OK, they're OK, but you stink!"

33976 JOBS - TEACHERS Cybergeezer

A major in English is she --
Dotting each 'I'; crossing 'T''s.
Assuming illiteracy
If you're over age three,
I know she will never catch me!

33977 JOBS - TEACHERS Karyn Robbins

The headmaster said, "Boy, you're lazy.
You have no more cares than a daisy.
By use of your power,
You could be a sunflower."
That's right, the old duffer was crazy.

33978 JOBS - TEACHERS Tiddy Ogg

The unruly class all fell mute
While meeting the new substitute.
Except I was bold
When I stood and told
The class that I thought she was cute.

33979 JOBS - TEACHERS Frank TP9807

Quite quickly, my ear she had caught.
No matter how hard I had fought,
She pulled me from the room.
But all wasn't gloom,
'Twas sex education she taught.

33980 JOBS - TEACHERS Frank TP9807

My teachers, all born with a pair
Of eyes in the rear, 'neath their hair,
Could identify havoc
Whene'er I'd run amok.
It used to seem very unfair.

33981 JOBS - TEACHERS

There was a young teacher confessed,
That she might, just the once, have caressed
Or perhaps made a pass,
At a lad in her class;
She gave marks out of ten to the rest.

33982 JOBS - TEACHERS Richard Long

If you want to learn how, join a class.
To cook, speak, or potter in brass.
An apple for teacher
May help you to reach her.
If you're lucky, you might rate a pass!

33983 JOBS - TEACHERS Arthur Pattaffy

Once when a teacher named Leach,
Tried good grammar her students to teach,
She said, "Quick as a wink,
I can tell what you think,
For your thoughts are betrayed by your speech."

33984 JOBS - TEACHERS Don Monson

There was a young infant called Jules,
Who decided to break all life's rules.
When told "That's not done,"
He said "He wanted fun,
Whatever they taught him in schools!"

33985 JOBS - TEACHERS Arthur Pattaffy

I remember a teacher named Peel,
Who looked very much like a seal.
But her heart was pure gold --
That's what I was told...
So I sold her and made a good deal!

33986 JOBS - TEACHERS Sandra Ziegler P9803

A teacher who taught in Darjeeling
Was totally lacking in feeling.
She would smack little boys
When they made too much noise
And send them all home loudly squealing.

33987 JOBS - TEACHERS Peter Hodge

How gross an effrontry I made.
The real fool was something I played.
I must be off-center,
Insulting my mentor.
I hope that it won't hurt my grade.

33988 JOBS - TEACHERS Richard Hurwitz

I just got the name of a teacher,
It's difficult, though, now to reach 'er;
She's quite in demand,
As I understand,
Because she's a lovely, young creature!

33989 JOBS - TEACHERS

I felt a certain alarm
When I first became a schoolmarm.
In front of the class
Just like a jackass,
I somehow felt I lacked charm.

33990 JOBS - TEACHERS Baxter Sperry P0111

To his teacher a student once said,
"Sir I think you are out of your head.
What a fool you must be
If you criticize me!
I should be teaching English instead.

33991 JOBS - TEACHERS Ellsworth Barnard P9802

"I perceive," was the ready reply,
"There's a Biblical beam in your eye.
You had best pluck it out,
Or without any doubt,
In this course you will never get by.

33992 JOBS - TEACHERS Ellsworth Barnard P9802

"It occurs to me, though, thinking twice,
That you're just trying not to be 'nice'.
And if such is your aim,
You're not too much to blame,
Although insults more mild would suffice.

33993 JOBS - TEACHERS Ellsworth Barnard P9802

"Or it may be that psychoanalysis
Would display me entangled in fallacies.
That through passions repressed
And desires unconfessed,
Your politeness has suffered paralysis.

33994 JOBS - TEACHERS Ellsworth Barnard P9802

"At any rate, hark to a fable,
And interpret it if you are able,
Of the dinosaur bold
Who existed of old
And had manners like Cain's toward Abel.

33995 JOBS - TEACHERS   Ellsworth Barnard   P9802

"All the rest of the creatures would flee 'em;
'Twas a fearsome experience to see 'em.
But his brain was unused,
And to learn he refused,
And his bones now are in a museum."

33996 JOBS - TEACHERS   Ellsworth Barnard   P9802

How many times must I tell you?
How difficult it is to sell you.
Education is grand
Anywhere in the land.
The one that it helps is, well, YOU!

33997 JOBS - TEACHERS   Old Gal

One time my Lit teacher, Ms. Mello,
Was wearing a tight blouse of yellow.
I could see her nips,
Bulging like pinky tips,
So I asked for help with my Longfellow.

33998 JOBS - TEACHERS   Jon Gearhart

Said the pretty young teacher in Meacham,
"Young students -- it's so hard to reach 'em.
The girls primp their hair
Like they really don't care,
But the boys don't forget what I teach 'em."

33999 JOBS - TEACHERS   John E Mayhood   P9805

A teacher of music, Miss Blatt
Gives good lessons although she is fat.
With patience and prudence
She sit on her students --
If they don't C# they'll B flat.

34000 JOBS - TEACHERS Irving Superior P8811

A young student who went to night classes,
Found that he didn't even rate passes.
When he paid his next fee,
He said "I don't see."
His lecturer said, "Try wearing glasses."

34001 JOBS - TEACHERS Arthur Pattaffy

A bevy of beautiful teachers
Astonished the crowd with some features.
Then the cheerleader died
While getting pie-eyed.
Not a dry handkerchief in the bleachers.

34002 JOBS - TEACHERS Andy Sorenson P9009

At an exam an invigilator
Was asked, "Please Miss, what's the equator?"
She replied "I don't know."
The kids told her to go;
She went straight to her defibrillator!

34003 JOBS - TEACHERS Arthur Pattaffy

When he snuck up and sprayed her with paint
Johnny's teacher had little complaint:
"Though hardly too gallant
Little Johnny shows talent
And the choice of his canvas is quaint."

34004 JOBS - TEACHERS

I've opened the door twice today;
Gone out, heard the children at play.
An uplifting sound,
Wind-borne from the grounds
Of the school that's a half-mile away.

34010 JOBS - TEACHERS

And currently, he's a top seller,
A mag showing pics of Miss Stella,
The history teacher,
With Arnold the preacher,
And dogs, having fun in a cellar.

34011 JOBS - TEACHERS

So really, an average day,
There's really no more I can say.
We make our own fun.
When all's said and done.
A boring old time down our way.

34012 JOBS - TEACHERS

My teacher in Primary one,
Had breath like an old badgers bum;
Her teeth were all yellow,
And Mrs Goodfellow
Was no singer, but she could sure hum!

34013 JOBS - TEACHERS

Abby loves dearly to teach;
She'd rather teach than to preach.
Assumes her teaching pose,
Glasses far down on her nose,
The conclusion we reach, she's a peach!

34014 JOBS - TEACHERS Thomas Ratliff P0304

Said the middle-school teacher Miss Kemper
To her students: "Who shouted, 'Sic semper
Tyrannis in ludo?'
Then ran through class nude-o?
He'll soon have me losing my temper!"

34015 JOBS - TEACHERS Vassar Smith P9712

An advanced electronic computer
Was hired by a girl as a tutor.
Her previous tries
Had been college-trained guys,
But for work, she required something neuter.

34016 JOBS - TEACHERS Isaac Asimov

A teacher of boys in Dundee
Has no classroom disruptions. You see
He's found the corrective
That's proved most effective;
S-p-a-n-k-i-n-g!

34017 JOBS - TEACHERS Vassar W. Smith P9305

A tack that weighs less than an ounce
Makes a teacher most readily bounce
From his dignified chair,
Seize a boy by the hair
And give his a terrible trounce.

34018 JOBS - TEACHERS Jim Weaver Collection

A lewd latin teacher named Marts
Knew how to impress female hearts;
He taught the girls verbs,
Explained nouns like "urbs,"
And showed them his principal parts.

34019 JOBS - TEACHERS Armand E Singer 780

My young schoolteacher's all about joy;
What a tutor for this horny boy!
In the cloakroom, my fuse
Sure gets lit; we abuse
My erect educational toy!

34020 JOBS - TEACHERS

Now some may show their dismay
At my rather pornographic display;
I learned from a teach
The freedom of speech,
And frankly, that's all I can say.

34021 JOBS - TEACHERS

Mrs. Browning went to the zoo;
Her class went with her too.
They stayed there for ages,
Locked up in cages--
Come see the exhibit; it's new!

34022 JOBS - TEACHERS Michelle

There was a young teacher of Breaulieu
Whose pupils were wild and unruly.
"Be silent!" he mewed,
"You are terribly rude
And are causing a riot unduly!"

34023 JOBS - TEACHERS

A teacher of English from Surrey,
Whom nothing could fluster or worry,
Recited conjunctions
At dinners and functions,
Which made people leave in a hurry.

34024 JOBS - TEACHERS

I hate to get up every day.
I'd much rather stay home and play,
Than go to that school
And teach some darn fool.
But what keeps me going? -- The pay.

34025 JOBS - TEACHERS Julia Strawn P8808

There was an old teacher, Miss May,
Whose brain had begun to give way.
Pupils' names she forgot,
But that bothered her not,
For she simply addressed them as "Hey!"

34026 JOBS - TEACHERS

One thing can be stated as fact:
More teachers have now been attacked
Than ever before.
Still it is poor
To call the whole thing, a class act.

34027 JOBS - TEACHERS Macsam

A teacher whose name was Haldane
Thought his class was a terrible pain.
He ranted and raved,
But they jumped, stamped and waved
And drove him completely insane.

34028 JOBS - TEACHERS

There once was a lama from Asia
Whose students said, "Nothing dismasia.
You seem quite at home
In Stutgart or Rome
With effortless paranomasia."

34029 JOBS - TEACHERS The See Saw P8912

A pretty young teacher named Beecham,
Said, "These awful boys! How shall I teach 'em.
I try to look grave,
But they will not behave,
Though with tears in my eyes, I beseech 'em."

34030 JOBS - TEACHERS

There once was a fine music teacher,
With one undistinguishing feature.
Whether young or old,
All her students were told,
They were good, and all did believe her.

34031 JOBS - TEACHERS Larry Dahl

I suppose you could call me a teacher,
That misunderstood, underpaid creature;
This profession's a bummer,
But you're free in the summer --
That's the job's most enjoyable feature.

34032 JOBS - TEACHERS Robin K. Willoughby P8503

Our schoolmadam's feelings were tender.
Some topics of talk would offend her.
If we talked about sex,
She'd be down on our necks,
Yet she constantly talked about gender.

34033 JOBS - TEACHERS Laurence Perrine P8802

At school on my French teacher's chair
I once placed a small thumb-tack, aware
He would sit. When he did,
He fair blew his lid,
Shouting, "Zut! Venez ici, Pierre."

34034 JOBS - TEACHERS

There's a teacher from old Monterey
Who can lecture all night and all day
On topics diverse.
And what is much worse,
He really has nothing to say!

34035 JOBS - TEACHERS Lynn Mostafa

A young English teacher of note
Wore a new hole in his coat
At the elbow, it seems,
Grading poor English themes.
How awful them kids must of wrote.!

34036 JOBS - TEACHERS Yarg TP9802

To the barber I went for a haircut,
I told him I wanted a fair-cut.
I woke from a snooze,
Jumped out of my shoes
When I saw I was shorn to a bare cut!

34037 JOBS - UNIONS Arthur Pattaffy

There was an old barber from Hythe,
Who shaved stubbly chins with a scythe.
He said, "It comes cheaper
Than using a reaper,
Though it does make the customers writhe."

34038 JOBS - UNIONS

A barber in old Galipoli,
Who shaved only heads of the holy,
Grew tires of sconces,
And Latin responses,
And switched to maternities solely.
(sconces - flat candlesticks)
34039 JOBS - UNIONS

There once was a barber of Kew,
Who went very mad at the zoo;
He tried to enamel
The face of the camel,
And gave the brown bear a shampoo.

34040 JOBS - UNIONS Cosmo Monkhouse

A lion emerged from his lair
For a short summer cut to his hair.
But the barber he wept,
While the customers slept,
As they waited their turn in the chair.

34041 JOBS - UNIONS J G Francis

A barber who hailed from Connecticut,
Had a terrible problem in etiquette:
To each patron he coo,
'Why hello there! It's you."
For he'd never remember whose head he cut.

34042 JOBS - UNIONS Stargazer

The ad said his shop was palatial,
His clients found it comfy and spatial,
Just sit in the chair,
Get cream in your hair,
And then next you can have a free facial.

34043 JOBS - UNIONS

There was a fat barber from Spain;
A customer gave him a pain.
He then took a snip
From that customer's lip,
And never was bothered again.

34044 JOBS - UNIONS Ray Gessler

A barber by the name of Jim
Was prone to act upon a whim.
He nicked his ears
With the garden shears,
Giving himself quite a trim.

34045 JOBS - UNIONS Silvan Jones P0209

I always scrunch down in my chair
When a barber called "Bob" cuts my hair.
But with tits in the offing
And fake elbow-boffing,
I perk up with Joyce, Fay, or Claire.

34046 JOBS - UNIONS Tutta Gioia

U.S. workers sometimes are "downsized,"
Meaning "sacked" euphemistically disguised.
U.K. employees
Suffer "redundancies";
Irish workers, it seems, are "pint-sized."
(Guinness severance includes daily two pints for 10 years)
34047 JOBS - UNIONS Dr Limerick

A bricklayer, his jowl in a scowl,
Wore as work clothes, a towel with a cowl.
Fellow workers were miffed,
Even on the first shift,
When he'd howl, "This is my night to trowel!"

34048 JOBS - UNIONS Loren C. Fitzhugh

There was a young man from Oporta,
Who daily got shorter and shorter.
The reason, he said,
Was the hod on his head,
Which was filled with the heaviest mortar.

34049 JOBS - UNIONS Lewis Carrol

The wife of a young man named Forrer
Implored him to be an outpourer.
He was forced to confess
He was just a drill press,
And she tried to make him a jig-borer.

34050 JOBS - UNIONS Albin Chaplin

When a charged electrician named Doug,
Had trouble inserting his plug,
He'd shove it and jerk it,
And cause a short circuit,
And the juice would make marks on the rug.

34051 JOBS - UNIONS Pierce Evans

The food of the chef, they'd reject it.
The maggots and flies did suspect it.
There was no garbage man
From New York to Milan
Who would lower himself to collect it.

34052 JOBS - UNIONS Albin Chaplin

A midwife, while poking around
The depths of a patient's wide mound,
Was caught by surprise
When she saw beady eyes;
And that's how Jimmy Hoffa was found.

34053 JOBS - UNIONS Jon Gearhart

We're still singing in praise of Joe Hill
For his memory stays with us still.
But if Joe didn't die,
We are wondering why
The members still pay for his bill.

34054 JOBS - UNIONS Neal Wilgus P8608

It shouldn't cause any surprise
That newspaper strikes are not wise;
For the people soon dread
If they are not misled,
And they seek other sources for lies.

34055 JOBS - UNIONS Albin Chaplin 3024 P8608

McGahey and Daly will soon
Be checking for mines on the moon.
If there's men at the face,
Oot there in space,
They'll have them on strike before June.

34056 JOBS - UNIONS R F Oglivy

I once met this little green man,
By the name of Eddie McMahon.
A bridge painter was he.
Spraying paint, don't you see,
He got more on himself than the span.

34057 JOBS - UNIONS Anonymous

The old printer knocked out his pipe,
And the ink off his hands, did then wipe.
"You're not my elite,
More gothic than pic-
aresque. Dear you just ain't my type."

34058 JOBS - UNIONS Jim Weaver Collection

A printer (commercial) named Norm
Wouldn't follow the rules or conform.
He said, "I must confess
I love my printing press."
Then proceeded to start up a form.

34059 JOBS - UNIONS Tom Patton P0206

There was a Trade Union Leader
Too ready to be a conceder.
When asked, "Shall we strike?"
He said, "Do as you like."
So they sacked the incompetent bleeder.

34060 JOBS - UNIONS John Dole P9604

There was a young workman whose creed
Was wholly untainted by greed; (painfully tainted)
More work for more pay (Less work for more pay)
He considered fair play, (The trade unionist way.)
But nobody followed his lead.
(As shop steward, he's bound to succeed.)
34061 JOBS - UNIONS Punch (Arthur Deex) P9104

The long term UAW plan
Of great benefits for each man,
Has had the direct
And lasting effect
Of moving Detroit to Japan.
(UAW - United Auto Workers)
34062 JOBS - UNIONS A. N. Wilkins P8608

"What's that odor and what is that stink?"
Asked the labor and management link.
He could tell by the smell
It was Q.W.L. --
"It's a threat to my business, I think."
(what is Q.W.L? - McW)
34063 JOBS - UNIONS Neal Wilgus P8608

Though tycoons think the union a weed,
For the working man it fills a need.
It wouldn't have flourished
If it hadn't been nourished
From the start by the businessman's greed.

34064 JOBS - UNIONS A. N. Wilkins P8608

The union will struggle all night
As it seeks to get everything right.
But read the contract
And you'll find that it lacked
Any hint of some depth, breadth, or height.

34065 JOBS - UNIONS Neal Wilgus P8608

I've wondered sometimes, haven't you?
What the union'd be likely to do
If it made it's big pay-off
To obtain the no layoff --
Then got busted by old you-know-who.
(Ronald Reagan strikes again)
34066 JOBS - UNIONS Neal Wilgus P8608

We love our great union, oh yes --
Although sometimes it may be a mess.
We have meetings, pay dues,
We get drunk on the booze.
We might even work -- more or less.

34067 JOBS - UNIONS Neal Wilgus P8608

Our union is quite full of zest
As it goes about feathering its nest.
It gets great benefits
From the picking of nits
With our goddamned employer -- the pest!

34068 JOBS - UNIONS Neal Wilgus P8608

Remember the day in Union town
When labor its greatest genius found.
A "walk-out" was planned;
Then up rose his hand,
"United we stand; let's sit down."

34069 JOBS - UNIONS Irving Superior P8608

In our modern industrial phase,
The concept which labor conveys
Is that if in one day
One man makes so much hay,
It ought to take two men two days.

34070 JOBS - UNIONS A. N. Wilkins P8608

There once was a fellow named Wayne
Who was planning an office campaign.
"We're working like fools!
We must make some rules!
United we'll stand and complain!"

34071 JOBS - UNIONS Bob Leclerc

But his boss was a Psychic old "B";
He could sense there was trouble, you see.
So he threw the first punch
And he nailed the whole bunch.
Now they're working more hours for free.

34072 JOBS - UNIONS Bob Leclerc

The retired Navy plumber, Armstead,
Charged exorbitant prices, it's said.
"Not an arm and a leg,"
Many clients would beg.
His fee? One leg, two arms for each head!

34073 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS Loren Fitzhugh P0306

A plumber called the householder's friend
Would send the householder 'round the bend.
When fitting a new pipe,
His language was too ripe,
He tried, when at work, not to offend!

34074 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS Arthur Pattaffy

After Plumbers School, loyal alum, Roan,
Dreamed a dream he could not leave alone.
So he right then and there,
Endowed the school a chair.
Truth be told, it was more like a throne.

34075 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS Loren Fitzhugh P0302

Young "Ladies of Various Stripes",
Will certainly never have gripes,
If given the number
Of a local plumber,
Who'll willingly ream out their pipes.

34076 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS

A plumber by name Jimmy Riddle,
Was often called out in the middle
Of matins for plumbing
And tongueing and thumbing
The Nuns of Perpetual Diddle.

34077 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS Peter Wilkins

On Sundays, that some Jimmy Riddle
'Neath cisterns and u-bends would fiddle
With wrenches and screws,
Mending leaks in the loos
Of the Nuns of Perpetual Piddle.

34078 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS Peter Wilkins

A lively young lady named Kate
Said, "The leak in the bath, it can't wait".
Came the plumber next minute
While she was still in it;
Now she's a cute plumber's mate.

34079 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS Arthur Askey

The plumber, a man I admired,
Lamented, "Oh why was I hired?
Fixing faucets and such
Keeps me working too much.
You know, I am really plumb tired!"

34080 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS John Dohner P8711

A good journeyman, my plumber, Mr. Bauer,
Fixes leaks but oft leaves me sour.
'Cause he makes me pay
For his whole day,
Even though he's just here for an hour.

34081 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS Norm Brust

I just met this tap-dancing plumber
And I've never met anyone dumber.
While he worked, he would dance,
Leaving open to chance
That his work would turn out a bummer.

34082 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS Yarg TP9802

I just met this tap-dancing plumber
Who'd been bumped on the head in the summer.
He said, "The concussion
Was the sole repercussion,
But the lump sure was a dinghummer!"

34083 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS H Myers T9801

A plumber while holding his pipe,
Thought sexology nothing but hype.
Then along came a whore
With a bastard sized bore,
He would fit -- but she wasn't his type.

34084 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS Professor

A jack-of-all-trades, in Saint Peter,
Hooked the main water line to a meter.
But alack and alas!
The meter was gas,
And the water came out of the heater.

34085 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS Limber Limericks P9701

Good journeymen, I'd like to say,
Are worth every bit of their pay;
And some even double.
Except that the trouble
Is few can be found here today.

34086 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS Chris Papa

In the bathroom, the wife let a squeal;
"Here's a problem devoid of appeal;
On the floor's a wet spot;
This damn gasket is shot!
Call the plumber, to fix the loo's seal!"

34087 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS

The plumber next door is named Jack.
When bent over, he shows hairy crack.
He did a few tricks,
And my toilet was fixed.
I just hope that he never comes back!

34088 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS

There was an old plumber of Hocking,
Who took off a young lady's stocking.
Then he raised up her dress
And he said, "I confess
That your cunt is in need of some caulking." (cocking?)

34089 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2979

A toilet plumber from Peru
For a laugh, renamed himself "Lou".
But in the end
He went 'round the bend,
'Cause nobody thought it was true.

34090 JOBS - UNIONS - PLUMBERS Anon

My new 'temp-assistant,' Miss Mertz,
Wears nothing beneath her tight skirts;
Each morning she dashes
In late and then flashes
Her cunt into which she inserts...

34091 JOBS - ZGENERAL

A dildo that's made from a stick
Of peppermint she's made me lick;
Then she'll sit and type
Without any gripe
For hours while she sucks on my dick.

34092 JOBS - ZGENERAL

There was a young drop-out named Dirk,
Who hated the thought of hard work.
If someone said that word
He'd skip like a bird;
It was as if he had gone quite berserk.

34093 JOBS - ZGENERAL Arthur Pattaffy

The Powells were losing their mind.
They needed a way to unwind.
They went on vacation
And had much libation,
But now it's just back to the grind.

34094 JOBS - ZGENERAL H Whelchel

This work ethic we have is crazy;
Why not blow in the breeze like a daisy.
No ambition? Stay loose,
For it is an excuse
For not having sense to be lazy!

34095 JOBS - ZGENERAL H Myers TP9804

Professions prepared for in school
Equip one for life, as a rule.
Whoever thinks college
Encompassed all knowledge,
Will blunder through life like a fool.

34096 JOBS - ZGENERAL R. J. Winkler P8503

Despite all the purse-strings it plucks,
Most modern technology sucks.
The creed's "Do It Fast!
Ere the market is past;
And we lose our big chance at big bucks."

34097 JOBS - ZGENERAL Zola

Whenever I hear the word "Works"
Ergasiophobia lurks;
Without any job
I ain't got a bob -
I miss out on all the good perks!

34098 JOBS - ZGENERAL

A carpet installer name Bynna
Has dreams that cause him angina.
His worst dream of all --
In one day install
Berlin to the Great Wall of China.

34099 JOBS - ZGENERAL Irving Superior P8503

A word to the wise is sufficient,
If you'd become rich and proficient.
You'd choose your vocation
With deliberation
And see that your work is efficient.

34100 JOBS - ZGENERAL Coded Limericks P8403

There was a young man from Bangkok,
At his work always stared at the clock.
Each day, dead on four,
He'd race all for the door.
If he lost, they would all be in shock!

34101 JOBS - ZGENERAL Arthur Pattaffy

The comedian lives under a strain
As the audience reacts with great pain.
If he has a good style
Half his jokes get a smile,
And the rest he is forced to explain.

34102 JOBS - ZGENERAL Albin Chaplin

A comedian fellow named Downing
Spent his life being onstage and clowning.
After blowing one-nighters,
He called to his writers:
"Throw me a line, guys--I'm drowning!"

34103 JOBS - ZGENERAL Writerman

There was a house builder from Choorley,
Whose motto was slowly but surely!
As he built an estate,
The owners would not wait.
They left him. The builder's now poorly.

34104 JOBS - ZGENERAL Arthur Pattaffy

I've been delivering the Yellow Pages
And some roads seem to take fucking ages.
When I knock on the door,
And they choose to ignore,
Makes me come down with deliverers rages!

34105 JOBS - ZGENERAL

A doctor of orthopedium
Thought life with one wife, one of tedium.
They decided to part
When he discovered art,
To be a new happy medium.

34106 JOBS - ZGENERAL Macsam

The comments on work are quite true --
Here's another that I'll share with you:
I cannot, I confess,
Enjoy idling unless
I have plenty of work still to do.

34107 JOBS - ZGENERAL Mike Dale

Jeffery Archer, a self-indulged slob,
Spent far too much time on the job.
To avoid an enquiry,
He faked his own diary,
While perpetually dunking his knob.

34108 JOBS - ZGENERAL Tony Burrell

They say work never hurt anyone,
But I say, neither does fun.
So, if given a choice,
I'll raise up my voice
In favor of play, ten to one!

34109 JOBS - ZGENERAL Kaylin

While working there's no time, I fear
For limericks. But some blinkin' queer
And bad luck conspired
To get my ass fired,
So now I am goofing off here.

34110 JOBS - ZGENERAL

Bert, the man who's in charge of our bin,
Emptying out what some others put in;
He is always so smart
With his regulation cart;
On his face there is always a grin.

34111 JOBS - ZGENERAL   Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young woman from Glasgow,
Whose party proved quite a fiasco.
At 9:30 about,
The lights all went out,
Caused by lapse on the part of the Gas Co.

34112 JOBS - ZGENERAL   Young Lady Alice   P0104

I've crested the peak of the week;
The view towards the weekend's not bleak.
Down the hump's steep backside
I'll anxiously slide
Towards Friday PM's sweet mystique.

34113 JOBS - ZGENERAL

The item I find that annoys,
Which causes me loss of my poise,
Is to see now and then
A department of men,
Which is run by good scouts -- namely boys.

34114 JOBS - ZGENERAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-2424

Listen-up there's a new handyman,
Who make things amazing and grand.
And if you don't pay,
He'll come back one day,
And grind your face into the sand!

34115 JOBS - ZGENERAL

Work! Did I hear someone mutter,
That four letter word makes me stutter,
It's made me feel ill,
I must take a pill,
My heartbeat is all of a flutter.

34116 JOBS - ZGENERAL

An old cleaner and dyer named Pappy,
Would sing limericks which some folks called crappy.
Every day at his work,
He dyed clothes with a smirk,
While exclaiming, "I'm sure to dye happy."

34117 JOBS - ZGENERAL Al Chaplin P0302

I went to the staff room one day,
For a nice cup of tea during play.
But a troll had got in
And was making a din,
Even though he had nothing to say.

34118 JOBS - ZGENERAL Anon

The office informer is slinky,
With conduct repugnant and stinky.
He will point without shame
To the man who's to blame,
While the snot hangs in strands from his pinkie.

34119 JOBS - ZGENERAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2796

The eyes of inspector McGore
A downward direction did bore.
Said the boss, "I suspect
That you cannot inspect."
Said McGore, "I'm inspecting the floor."

34120 JOBS - ZGENERAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2694

There was a young mail clerk called Vic;
In the office he's called Mister Quick.
When coming or going,
His to-ing and fro-ing
Was at speeds that made other clerks sick.

34121 JOBS - ZGENERAL Arthur Pattaffy

He said he's an entrepreneur;
He convinced them he was a real do-er;
But,if the ladies had money,
It always seemed funny,
His main role became that of a woo-er!

34122 JOBS - ZGENERAL Arthur Pattaffy

My wife works hard all day,
Our income is ample, they say.
But all of our bills
Are high as the hills,
And my hair is turning gray.

34123 JOBS - ZGENERAL Al Willis P9508

There is a small army of slobs,
The welfare Jane Does and their Bobs,
Who prefer their role
To stay on the dole
Than dirty their hands at McJobs.

34124 JOBS - ZGENERAL Chris Papa

Those fast-food workers in their McJobs
Sling the hash and spread lots of gobs
Of mayo and mustard
And frozen custard,
In service of fast-feeding mobs.

34125 JOBS - ZGENERAL Daniel Ford

Commuting to London ain't funny
On days like today when it's sunny;
I'd much rather do
Things with Debbie and Sue,
But I need to go earn me some money.

34126 JOBS - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

I'm in need of some cash,
So off to work I must dash,
From nine to five
Just to survive,
And stop my life becoming trash.

34127 JOBS - ZGENERAL Funny Bone

The holiday workload was large;
Enough E-mail to sink a large barge.
The lesson from this?
Don't go out to piss,
And don't leave a woman in charge.

34128 JOBS - ZGENERAL

We all know what follows from Sunday:
That back-to-work feeling of Monday.
It's nose to the grind-
Stone and blankness of mind;
How I wish every day was a fun day.

34129 JOBS - ZGENERAL

Fear of work is so bad it can keep
Other people as timid as sheep;
But I tell you right here, I
Have so little fear, I
Can lie down beside it and sleep.

34130 JOBS - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

I once worked with a young girl, Noelle;
With her lovely red hair, she was swell.
Regarding her dates,
She'd not date with her mates;
The boss too, did not do so well.

34131 JOBS - ZGENERAL Arthur Pattaffy

My office is straight out of Hell.
My secretary's prone to misspell.
The boss--he's a loon
Aided by a buffoon,
And that's it, in a simple nutshell.

34132 JOBS - ZGENERAL Buckaroo

In my office the lights will go nil
By themselves if you're quiet or still.
So my boss thinks I'm working,
My arms I keep jerking.
An unwanted perk! What a thrill!

34133 JOBS - ZGENERAL Slugo

A new secretary, Jane Fisk,
Said, "My system for filing's non-risk.
When I get a pile
Of stuff I must file,
It goes into a folder marked, MISC."

34134 JOBS - ZGENERAL Brandy Brandon P9406

I hate to instill you with sorrow;
Perhaps a Kleenex you'll borrow.
If you haven't heard yet,
Or in case you forget,
I will be on vacation tomorrow.

34135 JOBS - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

My great-aunt's eaves are untidy,
And right now there's not anybody
That's in a position
To fix this condition.
So, please, may I have off next Friday.

34136 JOBS - ZGENERAL Ryan Waldron

I'm not in the least bit complaining,
But my aunt has said that it was raining
The two days before.
I found out in Ardmore,
So in Huntsville I would up remaining.

34137 JOBS - ZGENERAL Ryan Waldron

I hired a young man who could paint
To freshen my house -- it's quite quaint;
And through a nice trade
The young man was paid,
But his nozzle sprayed white on my taint.

34138 JOBS - ZGENERAL

A Corner Brook citizen said,
As he looked at the clouds overhead,
"In spite of this vapour,
We make pulp and paper,
Without which this couldn't be read."

34139 JOBS - ZGENERAL Alice M. Keys, Ontario20d

The Kitten sho'nuff must be foxy,
The Paperboy, well, he got moxie.
She takes the subscription,
'Cause she like the description
Of what he will stuff in her boxie.

34140 JOBS - ZGENERAL

A slow-moving fellow named Bickly
Appeared to be haggard and sickly.
He at work was not well
Till at five rang the bell,
Then amazingly Bickly moved quickly.

34141 JOBS - ZGENERAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-2447

The two Perrier trucks broken down
Clogged the busiest highway in town.
In the heat, this was certain:
Neither driver was hurtin',
For their thirst they could easily drown!

34142 JOBS - ZGENERAL   Limerick Man

A personnel person named Chester,
To every employment requester,
Would give a fine job
On his thing-a-ma-bob.
Wasn't friend Chester a jester?

34143 JOBS - ZGENERAL   Limericks Naughty & Gay

Monday, arriving at work
At eight, the phone rings...it's a jerk!
Ignored all last week,
By this shit of a geek,
Who phones back at a time meant to irk.

34144 JOBS - ZGENERAL   Acetous

There once was a corpulent slob
Who desperately needed a job.
He ranted and raved,
His fortune was saved,
By exploiting the ignorant mob.

34145 JOBS - ZGENERAL

An avid young novice named Wings
Was eager to learn a few things.
He said he had hopes
If they'd show him the ropes,
But they told him to first pull some strings.

34146 JOBS - ZGENERAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2838

Young lads, who in college learn things,
Are told that in life they'll be kings.
It is fine to have hopes
When you know all the ropes,
But it's best if you start pulling strings.

34147 JOBS - ZGENERAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2813

A ball-player, Henry McGee
Retired when he just couldn't see.
He was told, "We will hire
You as an umpire:
You'll make a superb referee."

34148 JOBS - ZGENERAL Anon

I've lived and worked in the East;
I've lived and worked in the West.
Now if you don't mind,
I'd sure like to find
Some laurels upon which to rest.

34149 JOBS - ZGENERAL Monique de Plume TP9804

Sixty five! Retirement? It's time!
Even if one feels at one's prime!
It's now time to rest;
The next years are the best.
To continue to work is a crime!

34150 JOBS - ZGENERAL Arthur Pattaffy

There was a bee-keeper named Sonny,
Who made aa big fortune in honey.
His golden desire,
Was just to retire,
Stay home and count all of his money.

34151 JOBS - ZGENERAL Teen Angel

The project's behind, what a shame!
(You know who the bosses will blame)
Deadlines must be met,
We're overworked, yet,
Our salaries stay just the same.

34152 JOBS - ZGENERAL John Miller 0093

I once knew a butler named Brewster;
Butlers I am not very uster.
He was stealthily quiet;
Could have done with a diet.
I felt that he needed a booster.

34153 JOBS - ZGENERAL Arthur Pattaffy

Fear of work is so bad it can keep
Other people as timid as sheep;
But I tell you right here,
I have so little fear,
I can lie down beside it and sleep.

34154 JOBS - ZGENERAL John Miller

A TV sportscaster liked games;
He mixed with the most famous names.
When back on the air
His manner was rare;
He felt he appealed to the dames.

34155 JOBS - ZGENERAL Arthur Pattaffy

Our Master of Arts was a wreck;
Said "Job hunting's a pain in the neck!
While rhyming is fine,
The job offers I find
Go to fellows who studied hi-tech!"

34156 JOBS - ZGENERAL Robert S. Kast

I never dreamed work I would miss;
I thought three weeks off would be bliss.
Just hanging around
In this old nightgown,
But already I'm tired of this.

34157 JOBS - ZGENERAL Carol

Now sir I can see that you tire,
It's hard work being the town crier.
So come take your ease,
Drink wine, have some cheese,
And rest yourself here by the fire.

34158 JOBS - ZGENERAL

My vacation concluded too fast;
Three weeks in the big city passed.
I saw lots of shows;
The weather? It froze!
But mostly I had a great blast.

34159 JOBS - ZGENERAL Matthew Montchalin

Mechanics are putting on tires
And firemen are putting out fires.
While butchers discreet
Are beating their meat,
Electricians are pulling their wires.

34160 JOBS - ZGENERAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2336

Live large, and have fun is my motto --
Party hard, love long, and get blotto --
Go out with a bang --
Work can go hang --
It's something I never do, 'less I gotto.

34161 JOBS - ZGENERAL Kaylin

You filthy despicable turd!
To use that foul four-letter word!
W O R K!
Just take it away,
That sort of stuff's for the birds.

34162 JOBS - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

I like to think Saturday's fun day;
It's usually wetter on Sunday,
Which leaves me quite rheumy,
But nowhere as gloomy
As going to work on a Monday.

34163 JOBS - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

At the thought of work, my stomach turned --
All my life, it is something I've spurned.
My folks worked for their bread,
And now they're all dead --
There's a lesson there to be learned.

34164 JOBS - ZGENERAL Kaylin

Oh damn bloody bollocks, I'm pissed
Off with working from home. I'll persist
Under sufferance 'cause
The alternative was
To commute (but I think I'll resist).

34165 JOBS - ZGENERAL

Oh Monday looms large again;
I'm having a great time, and then --
It's back to the office
In the metropolis
When will they ban this day, oh when!

34166 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES

But I suppose if Monday was dead
Surely no tears would be shed
We'd be cheering away
To get rid of that day
And we'd all hate Tuesday instead!

34167 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES

Your building key, W-4,
Insurance forms, and just one more --
A form interfering
With right to a hearing,
If unjustly you're kicked out the door.

34168 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Dr Limerick 01-15-02

There was probably no explanation
Beyond sign here and go to work station.
By signing it, you
Have no option to sue,
But instead must accept arbitration.

34169 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Dr Limerick 01-15-02

Though you've signed away your right to sue,
The EEOC, helping you,
Can take it to court
And thereby may thwart
The boss's scheme for a friendly venue.

34170 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Dr Limerick 01-15-02

Though work is a four-letter word,
It still makes some grow wealthy, I've heard.
But it makes paupers cuss
In disgust at the fuss,
That they go to for wages absurd.

34171 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Jon Gearhart

All hail to the four-letter word!
More pleasant ones cannot be heard.
"Love, glee, luck and play,
Keep me happy all day.
At work, they have even occurred.

34172 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Randog

It's great when your work seems like play.
If you love it, you life's A-OK.
With minimal luck,
You'll gleefully fuck
At a company sponsored soiree.

34173 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Randog

So morning has come to the Earth;
To some this means fun, joy, and mirth.
But to some it's no perk;
We must head off to work,
And get screwed there for all that we're worth.

34174 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Gearhart

You must have heard old Vicar Morehouse
Who said, "Heaven sends from its storehouse
The sun for enjoyment
And help with employment
Of working each day in Life's whorehouse!"

34175 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

Working each day is a bitch;
It certainly won't make me rich.
But serving my time
In the company line,
Is better than life in a ditch!

34176 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Squat

An amazing relief you'll derive,
If you ever see the dead come alive.
Red tape and dust'll
Become hustle and bustle;
It's a government office at five.

34177 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Anon

It's early; it's only just four,
And they're clearing a path to the door.
The nitwits and eggheads
Scatter paper and cobwebs.
"We'll do more tomorrow, I'm sure."

34178 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Bob Watson

A fat acrobat named Louise,
Liked to go on the trapeze.
But a big scary bear
Bit her rump in the air,
And spare parts went flying to Belize.

34179 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Vertech competition

Then a cable looped into a crimp,
And she fell and developed a limp.
So she made a concession,
As a part-time profession,
She would hire herself out as a blimp.

34180 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Vertech competition

Breathing helium, Louise observes
She can fly, so she swoops and she swerves.
Although felling abused,
Being roundly accused
Of depleting strategic reserves.

34181 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Vertech Competition

I sit at work day after day
And time seems to just tick away.
I'm trying my best
Though I've lost my zest
To work for my end-of-month pay.

34182 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Lightbulb

For thirty-four years I was hired
And did just about what's required.
Now I've done my bit
And don't give a shit,
Because I am early retired.

34183 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   SFA

Making photos has long been my trade
(Though my fortune I still haven't made).
While film is OK,
Airbrushing's passe
Since digital has made the grade.

34184 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   ROE

I love Photoshop, for you see,
I can make myself perfect for free!
I can make myself thin,
Lose my double chin,
And make my tits quadruple D!

34185 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   ROE

An overwhelmed fellow named Gaster
Said, "My life is such a disaster.
This world's a rat-race
And it's hard to keep pace,
'Cause the rats all keep getting faster!"

34186 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Observer

Well Gaster, we know how you feel;
You'd better go get a new deal.
Slow down, take your ease,
As through life you breeze;
Jump off of the old hamster wheel.

34187 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Tiddy

If you really can't kick the work scene,
For want of those nice piles of green,
Like me, set your gaze on
A job in liason --
I'm the liaisiest person you've seen.

34188 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Social Security is for those 62,
Who are tired of the work that they do.
You can work some, I know,
But don't make too much dough.
They'll remove the excess with a screw.

34189 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   S C Saint

You'll tire of just sitting around;
That leads to a burial ground.
So you'll need stimulation;
No, not self-immolation,
But something that keeps you around.

34190 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   S C Saint

You can volunteer for some charities;
The days will go by in a breeze.
And at age 95,
When you're still alive,
You have the SS by weewees.

34191 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   S C Saint

This job is starting to bore;
After lunch I started to snore.
I will pass the time
By writing a rhyme,
But I think that I must practice some more.

34192 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Goofing

At this job I will never get fat;
The boss should go shit in his hat.
I'd feel more at ease
Working at Mickey D's;
All I'd say is "You want fries with that?"

34193 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Goofing

For my new job I don't care a spit,
At the zoo where I'm shoveling shit.
My only relief
Is when I take a brief
Suck on the oragutan's tit...

34194 JOBS - ZGENERAL - ZSERIES   Jack

The man was accused of a crime;
A big one, no nickel and dime.
As the trial began,
The judge said to the man,
"This is, for you, a trying time."

34195 JUSTICE - JUDGES Kirk Miller

The judge was very deep;
My lawyer was a creep.
No one was scoring
And it was so boring,
That the jury just fell asleep.

34196 JUSTICE - JUDGES Jim Weaver Collection

A puzzled old judge in Swift Current
Couldn't figure a proper deterrent;
For the culprits he saw
Who were breaking the law,
Looked the same as the people who weren't!

34197 JUSTICE - JUDGES Charles Moreau,Kinston86b

She stood in her splendor, quite nude:
Said blind Justice, "My hearing's grown crude;
When they said 'Election'
I mis-heard 'Erection',
But I guess either way I got screwed."

34198 JUSTICE - JUDGES

A plaintiff with dogged endeavor
Had won, for his lawyer was clever.
But it wasn't for real
For there was an appeal,
And the case through the courts dragged forever.

34199 JUSTICE - JUDGES Albin Chaplin 3024 P8111

"The Fifth Amendment," jurist Neff,
"Takes so much time there's no time left.
So let defendants stand
And raise their right hand,
And for the Fifth, say simply 'F'."

34200 JUSTICE - JUDGES Irving Superior P8501

Barked Circuit Court Judge Brandon Dee,
"A flasher's disgusting to me;
Inadequate closure,
Indecent exposure;
Two years in the clink, I decree."

34201 JUSTICE - JUDGES Armand E Singer 399

Said a bright young attorney-at-law,
"A judge should be looked on with awe."
"Aw, shucks!" said the judge,
"Such flattery's fudge."
But he dwelt on that syllable, "Aw."

34202 JUSTICE - JUDGES Laurence Perrine P8503

The arm of the law may be short
Or long, of dissimilar sort.
Whatever the length,
It always has strength
To force an appearence in court.

34203 JUSTICE - JUDGES R. J. Winkler P8501

To some broad said Hizzoner Judge Geer,
"You've been caught twice this week, so I hear;
To encourage repentance,
I must hand down this sentence:
You are tried and found wanton -- one year."

34204 JUSTICE - JUDGES Armand E Singer 10

They tried a young wastrel named Drury,
Condemned by unanimous jury:
The judge cried, "Three cheers,
I give you ten years;
You've fucked the whole state of Missouri."

34205 JUSTICE - JUDGES Armand E Singer 523

There was a young lady from Bucharest,
Got tossed into jail on a fluke arrest.
The judge said in court,
"You tart! It's a tort!
For that was the vice squad that you caressed."

34206 JUSTICE - JUDGES William F Orr TP9802

The judges in Halifax courts
Are easily put out of sorts.
Their procedures are crude,
They're dyspeptic and rude,
And they don't know their writs from their torts.

34207 JUSTICE - JUDGES East Coast Lims P0310

In justice, I must say injustice
Not about to be covered with rust is.
Any judge will affirm
Who has served for a term
How hard the attempt to be just is.

34208 JUSTICE - JUDGES Laurence Perrine P8501

Said the judge when he heard the complaint,
"I've attempted to show some restraint,
But with your ribald tongue
You ought to be hung,"
And the scoundrel asked, "Who says I ain't?"

34209 JUSTICE - JUDGES A. N. Wilkins P8606

A cross-posting netizen, Janet,
Sends porno all over the planet.
Many lives are enriched
By those cocks, cunts, and tits;
But Bill Clinton's decided to ban it.

34210 JUSTICE - JUDGES Jim Weaver Collection

As expected, someone chose to sue,
(You guessed it, the ACLU)
'Cause fee speech is important,
The judge said, "No enforcement!"
So for now, Janet can continue.

34211 JUSTICE - JUDGES Jim Weaver Collection

From his sentence the Judge wouldn't budge.
He bore toward the lawyer a grudge,
Who had followed the rule:
Make the Judge out a fool,
Or make a fool out of the Judge.

34212 JUSTICE - JUDGES Laurence Perrine P8503

The judge seemed too proud and too stern
Though he lawfully judged my concern.
But after the trial
He brooked with denial
But he tried me from prow unto stern.

34213 JUSTICE - JUDGES Lance Payne P8501

Our second-string quarterback, French,
After sitting four years on the bench,
Saying, "Clearly God wills
I develop my skills,"
Studied law, and still sits on the bench.

34214 JUSTICE - JUDGES Laurence Perrine P8503

I ponder on three strikes and out.
That could give judges real clout.
Would it be abused
Or properly used?
It needs jurist's prudence, no doubt.

34215 JUSTICE - JUDGES Larry J. Davis P9406

Just what the hell's going on?
I was summoned to court as a pawn.
I didn't get called
And fully appalled,
My whole day is quite simply gone.

34216 JUSTICE - JUDGES Karen

John, who is hunky and young,
Was placed on a jury in Dunn.
The judge said, with a sigh,
"I can in no way deny
That the jury now truly is hung."

34217 JUSTICE - JUDGES Limericks Naughty & Gay

In her chambers as Justice O'Conner
Disrobed, a nude man fell upon her.
Said her husband, "Embrace
The bare facts of this case.
Do I sully your honor, Your Honor?"

34218 JUSTICE - JUDGES Laurence Perrine P8607

In court stood the cockster, George Ray,
Convicted of lech-majeste;
The judge, disapproving,
Voiced visibly moving,
Said, "Sentence is life plus one day."

34219 JUSTICE - JUDGES Armand E Singer 496

The case on appeal reached Judge May;
His honor said, "Life? There's no way!
No if's, and's, or but's,
The lower court's nuts!
I'm voiding his sentence today --
For prowess like this, a bouquet.

34220 JUSTICE - JUDGES Armand E Singer 497

A poetic burglarr called Lime
Told of his exploits in rhyme.
The judge said, "It's wrong
To make sentences long,
But I'll make an exception this time.

34221 JUSTICE - JUDGES Prof M-G

A judge of immense superstition
Believed months' names have a mission.
In March, hiked each day,
Gave permission in May,
And in August showed stately condition!

34222 JUSTICE - JUDGES Prof M-G

Ruled circuit-court judge Robert Chase,
"Paternity suits sound so base;
With no bone of contention,
With a name I won't mention,
He's no way proved guilty: next case!"

34223 JUSTICE - JUDGES Armand E Singer 363

"The meek, hiring bright legal lights,"
Said the oilman, "for lengthly court fights,
May inherit the earth,
For all that it's worth,
But they won't get the mineral rights."

34224 JUSTICE - JUDGES A. N. Wilkins P9004

There once was a defendant named Irving
Who found his conviction unnerving.
But with a record that's bare,
It's impossible to declare
Whether Irving's appeal is deserving.
(Judge Thomas McBride in Irvings appeal on nude conviction)

34225 JUSTICE - JUDGES Thomas McBride P8509

I think it would be rather fun
To bugger old Justice McMunn.
A tricky thing lust is:
One may do the Justice,
But he must not be seen to be done.

34226 JUSTICE - JUDGES

A judge known as Sandra O'Connor,
A woman of learning and honor,
Once roused Warren Burger
To such passionate turgor,
That Justice decended upon her.

34227 JUSTICE - JUDGES P Chernoff

Now, maybe I have a few smudges,
With elbows, I've got a few nudges.
But it makes me sick
That those offering dick,
Are usually politicians and judges.

34228 JUSTICE - JUDGES Cheryl

A fugitive, face PALE with zeal,
On a ledge tried to strike a PLEA deal.
But the court clock struck two --
With a LEAP he was through!
One might say, "Overturned on a PEAL!"

34229 JUSTICE - JUDGES Heather L Preston

A recluse from around Pasadena,
Being served with a paltry subpoena,
Dropped the thing in the john,
And assumed thereupon
A remote, uncompliant demeanor.

34230 JUSTICE - JUDGES Keith MacMillan A023A

Some cannibals thought it quite queer
That a verse-spouting judge showed no fear.
When ready to dine,
They hung up a sign:
"Poetic Justice served here."

34231 JUSTICE - JUDGES Macsam

The question at hand seems to be "What
It is when the judges rule ye." What
Indeed, I might ask,
But the odious task,
That of ruling by Juristic Fiat?

34232 JUSTICE - JUDGES Hugh Clary

If an answer is needed official,
I'll suggest one beyond my initial
Poor jab at a joke,
In believing a bloke
Might subsume Oligarchy Judicial.

34233 JUSTICE - JUDGES Hugh Clary

A female lawyer named Fort
Caused an uproar in Judge Crater's court.
With her bottom quite bare
The Judge did declare
"I said, can I please see your TORT.

34234 JUSTICE - JUDGES Fred Cohen P8503

Some prefer language to be phonetic
And their energy, mostly kinetic.
As for justice and truth,
What is truth, forsooth?
As to justice, that should be poetic.

34235 JUSTICE - JUDGES Loren Fitzhugh P0306

The Supreme Court ruled "Sodomy NO! --
To the gas chamber loonies won't go --
You can have an abortion
Though it may cost a fortune.
And P.S. BURGER TO GO!"

34236 JUSTICE - JUDGES Arthur Deex P8607

There was a Texan on the High Court,
Who had a marvelous way with a tort.
His manner was gruff
Till he was caught in the buff
And, I must say, a sleezy resort.

34237 JUSTICE - JUDGES First Monday TV P0202

The Supreme Court was taken aback
When the Principal nailed up this plaque:
WE SUSPEND THE STRICT RULE
AGAINST PRAYER IN THIS SCHOOL
IN EVENT OF ATOMIC ATTACK.

34238 JUSTICE - JUDGES Arthur Deex P9108

In a trial unexpectedly tense,
She swallowed the state's evidence.
This proved her, she thought,
Not guilty of aught.
Here was true innocence -- in a sense.

34239 JUSTICE - JUDGES Laurence Perrine P8501

A handsome young fellow called Lance
Had over a hundred Great-Aunts.
He kept some in drawers
And some under floors,
And the judge never gave him a chance.

34240 JUSTICE - JUDGES Michael Palin

"The big corporations are mergery
And in need of a radical surgery,"
Said the Judge in a fury,
"For trial by jury
Is fast turning to trial by perjury."

34241 JUSTICE - JUDGES Laurence Perrine P8501

The teen suspect was terribly confused
When the judge said, "We are not amused
By your outrageous plea
That we set you Scot Free,
Because as a babe you were abused.

34242 JUSTICE - JUDGES Evelyn Bogen P9603

An impartial judge from the states
Was a kindly old magistrate.
When in his small town,
The breeze caught his gown,
And his horsey got out the gate!

34243 JUSTICE - JUDGES - BAD

Judge Hemp & Reverend Lockjaw,
Spoke on church and our state law;
With mucous gurglings
'Bout feminine fur-things,
While checking the palms of each paw!

34244 JUSTICE - JUDGES - BAD

Praise for Zoe, a hooker, was sung
By locals and commuters far flung.
Being endorsed by Judge Bean
Made Zoe feel like a queen,
'Cause that jurist was clearly well hung.

34245 JUSTICE - JUDGES - BAD Rick Kaplowitz P9208

Judge Hemp & Reverend Lockjaw
Did await the stage to Wichita;
And moon-ward, such howling
'Bout wild pussy-prowling!
They wanked and they yanked; rubbed cocks raw!

34246 JUSTICE - JUDGES - BAD

Said the Mafia Don, "Ain't it grand?
We sent Vinnie to Law School as planned.
Thereby we've had surcease
Since he's been our mouthpiece.
Now he's called our Judge Learned 'Black' Hand."

34247 JUSTICE - JUDGES - BAD Loren Fitzhugh P0001

Out in old Langtry, Texas, they've sung
Of the exploits of Roy Bean and flung
Wide praises with twitting,
While somehow omitting
That the "Hangin' Judge" was quite well hung.

34248 JUSTICE - JUDGES - BAD Loren C. Fitzhugh P9509

PHILADELPHIA LAWYERS trudge
Though legal nooks, till brains' a sludge!
But not in same drawyer
As the Washington lawyer,
Who knows not the law, but the judge!

34249 JUSTICE - JUDGES - BAD Gunjan

Judge Hemp & Reverend Lockjaw
Snuck into a strip joint in Wichita;
Their disguise did unravel
When the Judge whacked his "gavel" ;
Said: "Titties! Oh, zipitty doo-dah!"

34250 JUSTICE - JUDGES - BAD

A legless old lady of Strand
Was raped by a rotter named Rand.
But the Judge set him free
For he said, "I can see,
She has no leg upon which to stand."

34251 JUSTICE - JUDGES - BAD   Albin Chaplin   3024-2322

A cop who was known to be crass,
Arrested a fine looking lass;
She persuaded the judge
With some fine homemade fudge,
And a piece of her wonderful ass.

34252 JUSTICE - JUDGES - BAD   Cap'n Bean   P0800

"I was raped," said the lady of Lyme --
"The trial," said the judge, "would take time."
In his chambers he went
With the lady and spent
Some time in reconstructing the crime.

34253 JUSTICE - JUDGES - BAD   Albin Chaplin   3024-2174

When a judge is seen flouting the law,
It is something that sticks in the craw;
It is always absurd
And CORRUPT is the word --
Such a magistrate ought to withdraw.

34254 JUSTICE - JUDGES - BAD   R. J. Winkler   P8501

Our prison's security's poor;
I blame it on old Justice Moore.
With sentence erroneous
On fellows felonius:
"Lock the key, throw away the door!"

34255 JUSTICE - JUDGES - BAD Tiddy Ogg

In court, a young fellow named Kell
Found matters did not go too well.
Though the jury agreed
That he should have been freed,
They found 'innocent' too hard to spell.

34256 JUSTICE - JUDGES - BAD Albin Chaplin 3024 P8111

A rapist deflowered Miss Grace
And the jury was trying the case.
Said His Honor, Judge Beggs,
"You may spread out your legs;
I must see where this foul act took place."

34257 JUSTICE - JUDGES - BAD Albin Chaplin 3024-0460

Brit solicitors, Spenser and Mark,
Maintained chambers dank, must, and dark.
The place further graced
By the wizened gaunt face
Of Dickensian Rogers, their clerk.

34258 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9702

The privilige of lawyer and client
Allows folks to be calm and reliant,
So they get good advice;
Now we all should think twice
And assume a large eavesdropping giant.

34259 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Dr Limerick 11-09-01

A lawsuit's resulted, I see,
From an incident as strange as can be....
For I truly must say,
It's a very odd day
When a bicycle falls from a tree!

34260 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Cap'n Bean P0209

A lawyer employed some odd science
To rig up a hen-like appliance.
As he makes out his bill,
He enrages it till,
It's the chicken that's clucking defiance.

34261 JUSTICE - LAWYERS John E Maywood

What's the differrence 'twixt lawyers with clients
And roosters that crow with reliance?
Both are noisy, both loud,
Both strut, both are proud,
But a rooster, you see, clucks defiance.

34262 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Ed Potts P8508

A lawyer who lacks the reliance
To do the right things for his clients,
Fails again and again
Like a rooster or hen
Who is evermore clucking defiance.

34263 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Bob Giandomenico P9412

The rooster, as well known in science,
Rules the barnyard by clucking defiance.
Whereas lawyers in courts
Are working at torts
And their time is spent fucking de clients.

34264 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2283

For sheer bloody gumption and cheek,
They had me in chambers last week.
...For using my pecker
On some marriage wrecker,
My wife won divorce from the Beak.

34265 JUSTICE - LAWYERS SFA

To her he awarded the lot.
She took me for all that I got.
This just isn't nice.
It's too high a price
For cooling a gal what was hot.

34266 JUSTICE - LAWYERS SFA

So here I am, broke and dismayed
And all 'cause my pecker had strayed.
Do I feel remorse?
You're joking, of course!
My pecker, it must be obeyed.

34267 JUSTICE - LAWYERS SFA

"Though they're Doctors of Law," Mr. Moore
Complained, "They can't seem to assure
That lawyer or clerk,
Despite all their work,
Will ever develop a cure."

34268 JUSTICE - LAWYERS A. N. Wilkins P8503

Could have picked a better employer.
This position has traits of a voyeur.
But it fills my purse
And it could have been worse.
Might have chosen to be a damn lawyer.

34269 JUSTICE - LAWYERS

A cannibal fellow named Dean,
With an appetite whetted and keen,
Found a lawyer to eat,
But was forced to retreat,
When he found they are too hard to clean.

34270 JUSTICE - LAWYERS   Jim C Carpenter

There once was a lawyer in Leeds
Whose conveyances fitted all needs.
"It is likely," he said,
"They will say when I'm dead --
'He's done a good many good deeds.'"

34271 JUSTICE - LAWYERS   Laurence Perrine   P8503

When lawyers dine out, don't you know,
They have split-fee soup, just for show.
They dazzle their guest
And I can attest
That the entree is broiled squid pro quo.

34272 JUSTICE - LAWYERS   Al Willis   P9604

A lawyer is one who would trim
From the language all words that are slim.
He will always prefer
To "He died after her"
To aver that "She predeceased him."

34273 JUSTICE - LAWYERS   Laurence Perrine   P8503

A lawyer once had the capacity
For tenacious perspicacity.
But his love of mendacity
Would belie his veracity
Whenever he practiced loquacity.

34274 JUSTICE - LAWYERS

Salute the PHILADELPHIA LAWYER
Whose sharp tongue treats law like a sawyer.
He must be quick witted,
In sharkskin suit fitted,
And charming as any Charles Boyer.

34275 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Daniel Ford

Lawyers use words in strange ways,
When turning in a nimble phrase.
Each meaning vexes,
Logic of LEXIS,
But earns them substantial fee raise.

34276 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Chris Papa

Whereunder, whereat and wherefore --
I'm certain that I can find more
Of words loved by lawyers,
Just like my employers,
Who write stuff like that - what a bore!

34277 JUSTICE - LAWYERS

The LSAT made me freeze!
And the thought made me weak in the knees.
But the Princeton Review
Improved what I could do,
And the high score I got was a breeze.

34278 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Dr Limerick

There once was a case set for trial.
Again and again for awhile.
Though ready to go,
The system was slow.
Five delays from the court it compiled.

34279 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Anon

The first time the case was not reached,
I stood up and I made a speech
Said it only was June,
And still far too soon,
To give up and go to the beach.

34280 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Anon

We hoped to be tried in July,
Which did not seem pie in the sky.
But the case had no sex,
Nor is it complex,
So the judge just kept passing it by.

34281 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Anon

I scheduled the case for September,
Came October and then came November.
Once time we came close,
But we ended morose,
'Cause we did not get reached nor remembered.

34282 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Anon

Plaintiff's a dialysis center,
With my client the plaintiff did enter
A contract in dispute.
About whethere it's moot
If the water is paid by the renter.

34283 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Anon

My client finds it a hard pill
That despite by incredible skill,
That he is upset
'Cause I cannot get
The other side to pay the bill.

34284 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Anon

A trial date I'd like set in stone.
So I've written to you on my own.
I'm pleading in verse
Since I can do no worse
Than I've done up to now on the phone.

34285 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Anon

Thank you for scheduling the trial,
Which had sat and languished awhile.
With the trial date in ink,
The other side blinked,
And moved their offer a mile.

34286 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Anon

On the back burners, the case it did sit;
The parties would not move a bit.
Till their feet touched the kettle,
The case wouldn't settle.
To quote Henry Higgins, you did it.

34287 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Anon

My client is now all aglow;
In the future he'll have far more dough.
I'm always amazed
How a trial date will raise
An offer which once was so low.

34288 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Anon

I was fully prepared to begin.
I'd worked hard so that we would win.
If you could have listened:
My opening glistened.
Now we'll never know what would have been.

34289 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Anon

It's time to pick up my quill,
Draft a contract or maybe a will.
While I'd rather write rhymes,
It takes up my time,
And for poems my partners won't bill.

34290 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Anon

We've had too many jokes about lawyers.
They are sober and decent employers.
They don't always marry
Their blonde secretary,
But the are, prima facie, enjoyers.

34291 JUSTICE - LAWYERS John E Mayhood P9805

"We're not just a sweatshop," they claim.
"We're the law firm with a big name!"
Don't have time to sweat;
Associates get
Two-thousand plus hours, or blame.

34292 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Jim Weaver Collection

For reducing partner's income,
"He cost me a dollar, the bum!
Got to fire his butt,
So I get my cut
Of his tiny salary, then some!"

34293 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Jim Weaver Collection

A shyster gets no sympathy from me;
They fuck you and still want a fee.
They prolong it together;
They're birds of a feather;
You're broke, they go to Waikiki!

34294 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Jim Weaver Collection

Neanderthal man, it is said,
Eschewed this profession so dread.
He settled his fights
And property rights,
By use of a club to the head.

34295 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Chris Papa

But with our new morals so deep,
Attempt to civility keep,
We paid legal minds,
To settle bad binds,
The club was much better, and cheap!

34296 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Chris Papa

There was a young lady of Cirencester,
Who went to consult her solicitor;
When he asked for his fee,
She said, "Fiddle-de-dee!
I only dropped in as a visitor".

34297 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Bishop Bloomfield (Bibby)

An alien space ship, Earth bound,
Was searching for life all around.
When a lawyer was spied,
The captain then cried,
"No intelligent life has been found!"

34298 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Jim C Carpenter

I went to a party, real chic,
The company played Hide and Seek.
A lawyer went hiding,
I guess he's still biding,
'Cause no-one's looked since Wednesday week.

34299 JUSTICE - LAWYERS

A Washington lawyer named Bert,
Took a nap by the road in the dirt.
A trucker named Fred
Ran right over his head,
But no vital organs were hurt.

34300 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Jim C Carpenter

A privileged client's attorney
Went on an incredible journey.
Far off, in the court,
The case wasn't fought,
And the client did not think it furney.

34301 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Ally Ann

"Sir, I'd like to know what your act is."
"I'm a practicing lawyer, the fact is." --
"Then give up the chase.
I'm a desperate case.
I need one who doesn't need practice!"

34302 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Laurence Perrine P8503

"Marlene," the boss said, "you look a fright."
Well, of course, I was up limericking all night.
He cussed and he swore
And acted like a bore,
'Cause I couldn't get a pleading writ right.

34303 JUSTICE - LAWYERS

There once was a D.A. from Thrace,
Had a car with a door stuck in place.
Took his car, a Mirage,
To the nearest garage;
Just another open and shut case.

34304 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Tom Patton P0308

Proposals of marriage should all
Have phrases of pre-nuptial
And words of remorse
In case of divorce,
And words that in contracts are small.

34305 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Irving Superior P9711

There was a young lawyer named Burke,
Who acquired a curious QUIRK;
The drugs that he used
Oft left him confused,
And he'd wear his lawsuit to work!

34306 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Observer

A gentle sweet lady named Lyme
By hoodlums was savaged one time.
Said her lawyer, "Disgrace!
It's an open/shut case,
But we must reconstruct the whole crime."

34307 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2678

A lady depressed and ill-lucked,
By hoodlums was ravaged and fucked.
Said her lawyer, "Disgrace!
It's an open, shut case,
But the crime we must now reconstruct."

34308 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2122

There's a lawyer on old Beacon Hill
With a fetish only he can fulfill.
He gets an erection
Looking at his reflection,
And sending himself a bill.

34309 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a lawyer named Smyth,
Whom I hired after killing my wife.
This attorney was slick,
And through some legal trick,
The judge went to prison for life.

34310 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Bob Birch P0800

There once was a sweet girl named Suzie,
That damn Charlie claimed was a floozy.
When she turned him down,
He spread it aroun';
The lawsuit she filed was a doozy!

34311 JUSTICE - LAWYERS

When defending high-stakes litigation,
You're facing a juicy temptation
To turn all the papers
To ashes and vapors;
To lawyers, it's call spoliation.

34312 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Dr Limerick 12-07-01

Don't do it! The court will assume
You're claiming that you can't exhume
The papers requested,
Because you have guessed that
Their content your case could entomb.

34313 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Dr Limerick 12-07-01

The trial continues as if
The papers support the plaintiff;
Your chances just fell
To a snowball in hell --
It's much wiser, it out to stiff.

34314 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Dr Limerick 12-07-01

A lawyer named Spring who was hung,
Had a very good client named Sprung.
When Sprung went to jail,
Spring paid for his bail.
Spring Sprang Sprung.

34315 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Erwin Paul TP9804

Two barristers, Huxom and Luxom,
Hired heavyweight Sally who's buxom;
Her mouth's like a pit,
Her cunt's a loose fit,
But with 'em she suxom and fuxom.

34316 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Travis Brasell

He studied three years for the bar,
But his test scores were far below par.
Now, an excellent barman,
He caters to car men,
And rakes in more money by far.

34317 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Laurence Perrine P8503

A minor offender named Dale
Thought lawyers would help without fail.
But when faced with the rates
Charged by old lawyer Bates,
He said, "I'll take the ten years in jail."

34318 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Albin Chaplin 3024 P8111

A lawyer who lived in Chicago,
In arguing so made his jaw go,
That when he was dead,
It still wagged in his head,
And frightened whoever it saw go!

34319 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Carolyn Wells P8111

Of lawyers it's tragic but true,
Obfuscation is what they pursue
With sesquipedalian
Balderdash daily in
Big words where a little would do.

34320 JUSTICE - LAWYERS John Sandler P9204

Texas lawyer gets urgent phone:
Emergency out-of-state roam;
He has not time to pack,
But he'll be right back,
So to tell his wife, he calls home.

34321 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Daniel Ford

The maid answers, but hesitates;
Lawyer strongly interrogates;
Seems wife is upstairs
With mailman's affairs,
Which barrister infuriates.

34322 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Daniel Ford

Lawyer would rush home right away,
But emergency makes him stay;
Tell maid to get gun;
Kill both in bed fun;
But the maid protests -- I should say!

34323 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Daniel Ford

The silver-tongued lawyer explains,
Under Texas law it remains
Quite legal to kill
Adulterers still,
So should wife and lover have pains.

34324 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Daniel Ford

The maid, finally convinced to do it,
Puts down the phone, though she rue it;
Two shots, screams and splashes
Sound through the phone flashes,
So listener he truly knew it.

34325 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Daniel Ford

"Did you kill them?" quite hushed said he.
"Yes, I did," in reply said she.
"Were bodies disposed?"
"Yes in pool now reposed;
Those splashes you heard already."

34326 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Daniel Ford

The lawyer then paused palpably,
And asked her somewhat sheepishly,
"Did you say 'the pool'?"
"Yes, threw in the pool!"
"Is this 555-8443?!"

34327 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Daniel Ford

In spring, with a name like Topaz,
Which his love undeniably has,
You'd imagine that even
A lawyer like Steven
Would not start his love-song: Whereas...."

34328 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Mad Zeno

There's been a few lawyers I've known;
Their antics have caused me to moan.
I now make the motion:
Put them all in the ocean;
See if sharks will eat one of their own.

34329 JUSTICE - LAWYERS

There was an old Lawyer proficient
In wisdom to all, and efficient.
His advice to the brave
Was to work hard and save.
His word to the wise was sufficient.

34330 JUSTICE - LAWYERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2756

Most people don't know that Ben Matlock
Was born in the small town of Flat Rock;
He practices law
Because he once saw
His mama shoot his papa's fat cock.

34331 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - CELEBS

How sad; Mr Clinton disbarred;
I'm sure now his life must be hard.
Must he go back to Hope
And peddling dope,
And living un-Cuban cigarred?

34332 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - CELEBS Dr Limerick

That Bill was disbarred was routine,
His fate was shared by seventeen.
Once disbarred at home,
Your fate is up sewn;
You can't be a lawyer supreme.

34333 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - CELEBS Dr Limerick

But you have to congratulate Rehnquist
For his deftness in doing the knife twist.
It should have been simple
And cause not a ripple,
But he made sure that everyone witnessed.

34334 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - CELEBS Dr Limerick

Besides, who would hire Bill Clinton,
With the lineup that's currently sittin'?
He's guaranteed five
Who would surely contrive
A "Nay", legalistically written.

34335 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - CELEBS   Dr Limerick

What's a poor HAWKSHAW to do,
When he's up the creek, without clue?
Why, seek DNA,
Then kneel down and pray
Johnny Cochran won't nullify you.

34336 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - CELEBS   Chris Papa

I've heard John Cochran has said to wit:
I could rearrage my words a bit.
In a speech of this fashion
Exuding compassion.
"If de plunger fit, you CAN'T acquit!"

34337 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - CELEBS   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9710

They called him the "People's Attorney"...
With "Big Business" flat on a gurney...
He'd given it bruises
For outrageous abuses...
A liberal knight in life's tourney.

34338 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - CELEBS   Tutta Gioia

There was a young woman named Stella,
Struck dead by a flying umbrella;
It wasn't her fault,
This strange parassault,
So her son has retained Melvin Bella.
(Melvin Belli was a famous San Francisco lawyer)
34339 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - CELEBS   David Hirschfeld   P9112

Cochrane, Shapiro, F. Lee,
As slick as three lawyers can be!
They persuaded the jury,
To take out its fury
On Furman, and set O.J. free.

34340 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - CELEBS

From the Union of Civil Liberties
Came a lawyer with strange proclivities.
He burned flags and used drugs
And defended all thugs,
To the best of his puny abilities.

34341 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   First Monday TV   P0202

"All lawyers are assholes!" she snorted.
"You just take that back" he retorted.
"You're a lawyer, then Bone?"   (Funny Bone)
"Don't be daft, you old crone!
I'm an asshole.", he proudly retorted.

34342 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Artie

BARRATOR, one with suing itch,
Should find place in Dante's Hell niche!
Except in U.S.,
Dumb juries will bless
Their scheme to become very rich.

34343 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Chris Papa

ACLU Lawyers, let's give a hand!
And the principles for which they stand!
They dare not breach
The joys of a beach;
Cats keep covering them with sand.

34344 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   David E. Sees

There once was a lawyer named Ray
Who filed a new lawsuit each day.
When Christmas came 'round,
In his stocking Ray found
Some coal, and an old canape.

34345 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Christine Brim

Our boss is so anal retentive,
He thinks that his mind is inventive.
He says, "Come work for me.
Clients pay our fee!"
That is just not sufficient incentive.

34346 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Marlene

There once was a boss-man named Phil
Who could really be such a pill.
He just makes me nuts,
But he is no putz;
I'll not doubt his great legal skill.

34347 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Marlene

The hours have reached seventy-two;
No one knows what we're likely to do.
We slap our co-workers;
We tell them they're shirkers.
We need to bid this place adieu!

34348 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Marlene

I'm wandering around in a haze;
I tell people it is just a phase.
My brain will shift gear;
Once more I'll be here.
It only hits me on weak-days.

34349 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Marlene

It's late; we've worked hard and we're tired.
We can't quit; we know we'll be fired.
The computer is dumb
And the printer won't hum.
It's past time that we all retired.

34350 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Marlene

The boss thinks that I am a wizard.
This gives me a pain in my gizzard.
It's really just tragic
That I don't do magic.
I would turn him into a lizard.

34351 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Marlene

The boss is still anal retentive
(He is taking a pooping preventive).
He says, "Listen to me!
This is how it must be."
We frequently are inattentive.

34352 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Marlene

I give just a word to the wise:
Within law firms you only rise
If you will kowtow;
The boss will allow
Your working until your demise.

34353 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Marlene

I don't know all the lawyer blokes;
I only know some lawyer folks.
Those for whom I work
Define the word "Jerk."
They are the main reason for jokes.

34354 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   ML

The common or garden type Yank,
Thought by most to be just a wank,
But their lawyers are worse
And deserve to be cursed
And drowned in a full septic tank.

34355 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Archie

The client was female, a beaut;
Her lawyer kept pressing her suit.
Her tort went to court
But she had to abort,
When the fee he exacted, bore fruit.

34356 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Jemstone   P0800

This theme only stimulates boredom;
We all know too much of their whoredom.
Their "expenses" and fees
Bring the just to their knees,
And only a crook can afford 'em.

34357 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   John E Mayhood   P0800

Twenty thousand leagues under the sea,
Four hundred lawyers there be.
"That thousands remain
On land," you complain.
But it makes a good start, you'll agree!

34358 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   H Myer

I'll join in Shakespearean call,
Which put forth the solution small.
We'd all better be
And world would be free,
If only we could, "Hang them all!"

34359 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Chris Papa

These lawyer fucks love an impasse;
With hours billed, bucks they amass.
The time they put in
Is not worth a fin!
So how much to win, stupid ass?!

34360 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   H Welchel

There was an old lawyer named Dolan
Whose income was happily swollen
By charging big fees
For interpreting these:
The comma, the dash, and the colon.

34361 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   P8111

There was a young lawyer named Burke,
Who acquired a curious quirk.
The drugs that he used
Often left him confused,
And he'd oft wear his lawsuit to work!

34362 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Observer

A lawyer will cook very quick
If you slice him thin and not thick.
I boil them for glue!
Don't eat lawyer stew;
The poison broth will make you sick.

34363 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED

The task of the Masters of Law
Is to take a case right from the raw
And chisel and mold it
And bend it and fold it,
To make a log look like a straw.

34364 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P8606

"The first thing we do," Dick tells Cade,
"Let's kill all the lawyers; they've made
Our lives so unbearable,
So this vow is swearable;
I'll do it with a nick from my blade!"

34365 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Ystap

Too bad lawyers run our affairs;
The government really is theirs.
Their pockets they line,
With what's yours and mine,
And leave us in tatters and tears.

34366 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Chris Papa

A lawyer who called himself Bernie
Was a highly successful attorney,
Till he angered the mob
Just by doing his job,
And he ended up dead on a gurney.

34367 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Cap'n Bean   P0211

Our lawyer's behavior is such,
They besmirch most things that they touch,
Dissembling space,
They are a disgrace,
For most I don't care very much!

34368 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Chris Papa

From the woodwork comes freedom destroyers,
Cash-powered and power-employers --
Lest I be misconstrued,
I say we're all screwed,
In a land, not of laws, but of lawyers

34369 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   John Miller

When "A" picks the pocket of "B"
Then hires a lawyer, you see.
The lawyer's judicious
And quite avaricious.
The profit goes mostly to "C".

34370 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Al Willis   P9801

A typical one is the lawyer;
Purveyor of words and deployer,
Who discoveres porosity
In the law with velocity,
And of sense is the crafty destroyer.

34371 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Albin Chaplin   3024-2717

I knew "Dipshit I" I could pass;
I could follow "Snake-in-the-grass."
Didn't think I could do
The course "Asshole 2"
Which is a required Law class.

34372 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Saint

"Oh Father! I have a confession!
I've entered the oldest profession."
Replied the priest, from La Jolla.
"My God! You're a lawyer --
Say ten Hail Marys for your transgression."

34373 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   H Myers   TP9804

Oh, look! They've released the next five.
Try not to leave any alive!
I love shooting skeet
And think it's so neat
When lawyers go out and skydive!

34374 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED

On a road, in the hot sun they bake,
A dead lawyer, 'long side a dead snake;
The diff, I remark,
See! The only skid mark
Leads to the snake; rotten break!

34375 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED

Twenty thousand leagues under the sea
Is where all the attorneys should be!
I know where to start,
I work for a fart!
Do you know what that says about me?

34376 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED

She searched for a gentleman who'd
Delight in her warm, sexy mood.
Well, her plans went aground,
But a lawyer she found,
And now she is sure to be screwed.

34377 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Al Willis

Our judicial system's just right;
It spares those with money and might,
Thus preserving our leaders
While it helps bottom feeders
(The lawyers) make dough left and right.

34378 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   John Miller 0361b

An ethics cop who was named Erm
Asked over fifty clients in turn,
"What's the ideal weight
Of your lawyer named Tate"?
Answer: "Three pounds including the urn."

34379 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Tom Patton   P0800

Most lawyers, as one might deduct,
Are those who might have USUFRUCT,
With Earth's pay and perks,
From other's hard works,
Until into Hell they are tucked.

34380 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED   Chris Papa

These lawyers they hand things to me;
They're trying to get more cash from me.
Some writs and some torts,
Now damage reports,
And fees and et hoc genus omne!

34381 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - DISLIKED

She dreamt of high ivory towers,
Of weddings with champagne and flowers.
That week end in La Jolla,
In bed with her lawyer,
To him they were billable hours.

34382 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - SHYSTERS   Arnie Schoenbrum   P0401

There once was a lawyer named Flynn
Who promised a client he'd win,
If he'd tell a small lie
'Bout the scar on his thigh,
And the places he's said to have been.

34383 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - SHYSTERS   Cap'n Bean   P0800

A privileged client's attorney
Went on a romantical journey.
He had the time of his life
With his clients third wife,
Then wound up on a hospital gurney.

34384 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - SHYSTERS

Ther once was a randy attorney,
Who buggered a fellow named Ernie.
He said "I'll be Frank"
As he wiped out his crank;
"In Ernest, my practice concerns me".

34385 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - SHYSTERS

There once were three lawyers from Slough:
Howard, Allen, Andy and how.
They made a fine trio,
Like an orgy in Rio:
How Doodey, Al Screwem, And' Howe.

34386 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - SHYSTERS   Friar   TP9807

An attorney whose scruples were few,
Won a case for a cute ingenue.
He said, "High five me, honey,
'Cause we're in the money!
Even you get a dollar or two!"

34387 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - SHYSTERS   William N Nesbit   P0800

The MAFIA means crime near its worst.
They seek cash with insatiable thirst.
But for tops in real greed,
There's a nastier breed --
Trial lawyers: they easily rank first.

34388 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - SHYSTERS   John Paulk

A sly young attorney named Jim
Would cater to clients so dim;
He confuses with pauses
And misleading clauses,
So that all of the dough goes to him.

34389 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - SHYSTERS   Tom Patton   P0800

The lawyer spoke on my behalf:
"We'll share the award half and half."
I thought, "Half for me!"
But he thought differently.
Half for him and half for his staff!

34390 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - SHYSTERS   John Miller 0271

"This case was a good one for me,"
Said a lawyer, collecting his fee.
"The victim, got stung.
The jury got hung,
And the criminal got off scot-free."

34391 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - SHYSTERS   Laurence Perrine   P8503

A winless fag lawyer named Doane,
Bewails the bad judgment he's shown:
"I defend handsome men
In the courts or the pen,
But look at the cases I've blown."

34392 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - SHYSTERS   Armand Singer   P0203

Our rights we must now reassess,
For grafters have gone to excess.
Though their lawyers can't buy
Any guns, they apply
The old Laws of the West with finesse.

34393 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - SHYSTERS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2763

A fellow who lived in Cadiz,
Was arrested with what wasn't his.
Said his lawyer, the twit,
"You'll be out on a writ,
Soon as I can find out what one is."

34394 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - SHYSTERS   Arthur Deex   P9512

There's a female inventor named Moyer;
Stealing patents from her would annoy her.
I am sad to report
After six years in court,
All the royalties go to her lawyer.

34395 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - SHYSTERS   John E Mayhood   P0800

An innocent fellow from Yale
Was mistakenly put into jail.
When he hired a fool
From the Harvard Law School,
He got life, plus ten years, without bail.

34396 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - SHYSTERS   Warrick Elrod

Though guilty as guilty can be,
PHILADELPHIA LAWYER, for fee,
Would impress the court
With wiles of all sort,
Assuring his client went free.

34397 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - SHYSTERS   Chris Papa

There was a young lawyer, quite bright;
Couldn't fuck 'cause her twat was too tight.
She discovered a loophole
By using her poophole;
Now she fucks all day and all night!

34398 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - WOMEN   Nala

Two lawyers who met in Formosa,
Had sex in a field of mimosa.
One jurist, a male,
And the other, a quail;
I'll bet that they did it sub rosa.

34399 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - WOMEN   Al Willis   T9711

A solicitor name of Miss Kropp
Told law students she rose to the top
Of her chosen profession
With a striking impression
Of the time that her briefs she did drop.

34400 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - WOMEN   Albin Chaplin

A spinster with troubles, Ms. Sheafs,
To a lawyer took all her griefs.
His counsel was shrewed
And his fee she exchewed
After letting him file her briefs.

34401 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - WOMEN   Bob Giandomenico   P8802

The female attorney should squirm
When the judge, upon ending his term,
Makes her gasp and guffaw
At his staff of the law,
And then asks her to make his law firm.

34402 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - WOMEN   Res Ipsa

Says a litigant nympho named Rayner,
"My attorney's no fucking abstainer.
When he's horny, he chafes,
And he never has safes,
So I slip him a legal retainer."

34403 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - WOMEN   Jim Weaver Collection

A filly trained at UConn Law
Forgot all her college Hee-Haw.
While arguing cases,
She'd whinny loquacious,
And eat cock to strengthen her jaw.

34404 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - WOMEN   Lewis Pavlo

A woman who worked as a lawyer
Would say to the guys who'd annoy her,
"Don't court me in court --
I'm in court to report --
Just wait till we're out in the foyer."

34405 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - WOMEN Edwina Leer

A Japanese lawyer named Kono
In court wore an open kimono;
When the judge asked her why,
She replied with a sigh,
"I do it pro pubico bono."
(pun on pro bono pulico - McW)
34406 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - WOMEN Armand E Singer 547

There was a young maid from La Jolla
Who had an affair with her lolla;
Since her boudoir, though regal,
Smacked of the illegal,
Their meetings were held in the folla.

34407 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - WOMEN Stanford Chaparral P0007

"Miss Clark," remarked Christopher Dardon,
"I most humbly, Marcia, beg pardon,
But dropping your briefs
While seeking relief's
The cause of my great side-bar hard-on."

34408 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - WOMEN Arthur Deex

Lady lawyers are pin-striped and vested,
And in chambers, some just can't be bested.
For 'suit' is a role
Not requiring a pole.
You just might like your 'suits' double-breasted.

34409 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - WOMEN CB

I told her "I wanna be screwed."
She smiled and said "OK then, dude.
Dontcha know I'm a lawyer,
So first I will bore yer,
And then your last dime I'll extrude."

34410 JUSTICE - LAWYERS - WOMEN

A novice goose-farmer, Tom Sanders,
Once wrote for advice from Ann Landers.
He'd encountered a block
To increasing his flock:
He didn't know gooses from ganders.

34411 LETTERS William D Robinson

Dear Suitor, the problems you pose
Are greater than anyone knows.
In the broad light of day
I might scare you away.
I'm fat, bald and have warts on my nose.

34412 LETTERS June Sullivan P8408

Though your interest is so very kind
And I like what you have on your mind,
For a romp in the hay
I prefer night to day,
Unless of course, you are blind.

34413 LETTERS June Sullivan P8408

My most remembered greeting card
(Just thinking makes me swallow hard)
GREETINGS, Son,
You now are one...."
Was sent to me by F.D.R.

34414 LETTERS Irving Superior P8612

An angry young fellow once wrote,
His ex-girlfriend a rather firm note,
In such lurid detail,
It caught fire in the mail;
Which leaves me unable to quote.

34415 LETTERS John Ciardi

"Dear Mither", wrote wee Jimmy Broon,
"I've dug a hole twenty feet doon.
I'll dig and I'll toil,
Until I've struck oil".
So she sent him a card, "Get well soon!"

34416 LETTERS W Duncan

I'm having a wonderful time
In this glorious tropical clime;
Though you may think it queer,
I don't wish you were here --
Yes! At last, I'm divorcing you, slime!

34417 LETTERS Robin K. Willoughby P8701

Time was I thought all junk mail trying;
Ads for credit cards, clothes, cut-rate flying.
But today I rejoice
When my mail brings the choice
Of a credit card--not Choice in Dying.

34418 LETTERS Evelyn Bogen P9607

Greetings, to you men, from the Brass --
The Elite, if you'd not be so crass.
Save those "Hi there y'alls"
Or a kick in the balls
Will soon follow this kick in the ass.

34419 LETTERS Neal Wilgus P8612

Dear Mam, I am lernin to spel
I hoap you an dad are boath well
This skool is kqite nice
But Ive run away twyss
With luv from yor dorter yung Nell

34420 LETTERS Harold C Bibby

I'm lonely wrote Mrs. Golightly,
And seeking a gentleman sprightly.
You need not be young
But you must have a tongue,
And be willing to use it twice nightly.

34421 LETTERS

Dear lady, I'm Mr. O'Vine;
My tongue (if naught else) is all mine.
A pic I append
And would like you to send
Me a photo of Box 69.

34422 LETTERS

Oh, Mr O'Vine, I'm on heat.
I'm Mrs Golightly; let's meet
In London next week.
But 'til then, here's a peek
Of my Box 69; ain't it sweet?

34423 LETTERS

Good Lord, Mrs G, with my jocks off,
Your Box 69 got my rocks off!
It's years since I've seen
Such a sight so obscene,
That it fair blew my mind and my socks off.

34424 LETTERS

So yes, Mrs. G, let us meet
In London next Monday, my sweet.
You'll recognize me;
I'll be drooling, you see,
With my tongue hanging down to my feet.

34425 LETTERS

Oh, Mr O'Vine, you're divine.
We'll meet on the Underground line
Near Finsbury Square;
And no panties I'll wear,
So you'll recognize Box 69.

34426 LETTERS

Said the Postmaster General, "I'm tickled
That the mail has slowed down to a trickle.
If junk mail, I dare say,
Had to pay it's own way,
This letter would cost just a nickel.

34427 LETTERS Arthur Deex P9103

I have written one previous letter;
I should have written it better.
For it seems you ignored it;
Perchance you abhorred it,
Or it's possible you didn't get her.

34428 LETTERS Jim Weaver Collection

At GREETING CARDS, I searched a bit,
A constipated friend to twit.
And when I cried, "Absurd!
There are no rhymes for TURD,"
A clerk tole me to "Sh-sh" it.

34429 LETTERS Irving Superior P8612

There was a young person online,
Who said, "Posting letters is fine.
But it's quicker to load 'em
Right into a modem,
And so I just e-mail mine."

34430 LETTERS Richard Long

A package arrived in brown wrapper
Disguised as a letter -- quite dapper!
But though it was plain
Wrapped inside was a pain-
ful array of off-color thigh slappers!

34431 LETTERS Wally Sampson P8704

To you, my sister and brother;
Although we do not know each other,
We are all Pentatetters,
So send cards and letters
Sometime in May to Art, our mother.

34432 LETTERS Irving Superior P9103

Dear Doctor, Please look at young Millie.
I hope she's not done nothing silly.
She's been staying out late,
And she's putting on weight.
Your faithfully, Mrs. O'Killey.

34433 LETTERS Harold C Bibby

I proposed to my love in a letter,
A method which clearly upset her.
She declared that a male
Who resorted to mail
Would not be her childrens' begetter.
(I think return postage upset her.)
34434 LETTERS Laurence Perrine P8405

The e-mails I sent, I suppose,
Are perfectly well-polished prose.
My spell-checker writes
My flees and my mights
And blesses my butts and my those.

34435 LETTERS Nick

"Dear Mom, I just love my new classes
In 'Sex Education for Lasses;'
Professor Horatio
Has taught me fellatio
And how to wipe spunk from my glasses.

34436 LETTERS

Dear Pater, (and Mater, and Kid).
Please could you send me ten quid?
My tuckshop account
Requires that amount
To clear it. Yours hopefully, Sid.

34437 LETTERS Harold C Bibby

A certain young lady named Breaulieu
Sent a letter to Anthony Newly.
'Twas a very short note,
For all that she wrote
Was, "Dear Sir, I remain yours, most truly."

34438 LETTERS Gerald Bosacker (?)

Dear Vicar, So glad you can speak
('Young Wives' on next Saturday week).
Our film show tomorrow
Is 'Games in Gomorrah'.
Good wishes from Marian Meek.

34439 LETTERS Harold C Bibby

Greetings also to those who wear bras,
Whom we'll gladly convert to Mamas.
Well, you know how we feel
And we love how you squeal.
You ask why? Well, because...Just because!

34440 LETTERS Neal Wilgus P8612

If you love her then send her a letter;
There's nothing a woman likes better.
For romance, though a quill pen
Is surely no ill pen,
You may like a word processor better.

34441 LETTERS Laurence Perrine P8405

Please give me your help, Dear Abby,
My wife had a child by a cabbie;
I think I've been had,
'Cause he calls me "Dad",
"Help me, Help me". Signed Gabby.

34442 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY Ed Wolfert P8403

Dear Gabby, go after that cabbie;
Don't worry about making him crabby.
He'll have to come through
With free rides for you.
Lots of luck to you. Signed Abby.

34443 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY Ed Wolfert P8403

"Dear Abby, just what should I do?
My Edith tells me that we're through.
Last night on the make,
I stopped to eat cake...
How can I have cake, Edith too?"

34444 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY John Miller 0151

"Dear reader, whatever you do,
Forego cake while attempting to screw.
And let me repeat
That if you must eat,
Let your eating give pleasure to two!"

34445 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY John Miller 0151a

An old lighthouse keeper called Gabby,
Used to write lots of mail to Dear Abbey.
He moaned and lamented;
If not true, he invented.
He was old, he was short, he was flabby.

34446 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY Arthur Pattaffy

Keeping all the replies he received,
He said that they must be believed.
During long lonely nights,
During faults with the lights,
He saw right where Dear Abbey conceived!

34447 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY Arthur Pattaffy

Dear Abby, my problem is I
Have a boyfriend -- a wonderful guy.
What gift should I seek
For his birthday next week?"
"Never mind what he'd like...Give a tie!"

34448 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY Arthur Deex P8402

If I kiss with my lips wide apart
When dating my teen-age sweetheart,
Will I get a baby?"
Dear Abby said, "Maybe,
But at least you'll have made a good start."

34449 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY Limericks HistoricalP8401

Dear Abby, Am I normal? Dear Jack
I don't know if you are, for alack,
The rest of your words
Are covered in curds.
I suspect you are having a whack.

34450 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY Peter Wilkins

Dr. Lora said, "Slutty, coarse tramp!
You spineless and cheap little vamp!
You screw him for free?
No marriage, no fee?
Get a ring! Or they'll always decamp!"

34451 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY

Dear Abby, wrote Scarlett O'Hara,
My husband is not Yogi Berra,
But I've had seven kids,
And I'm on the skids
'Cause he won't take his Depo-Provera.

34452 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY Ed Wolfert P8403

"I hope you advise me, Dear Abby,
My boyfriend is saying I'm flabby."
So Abby replied
That growing too wide
Was better than bitchy or crabby.

34453 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY Philo Logue P8403

"Dear Abby, from 'Bombed in Toledo',
Regarding hubby's swollen libido:
I took your advice --
Packed his pecker in ice --
But it still didn't dam the torpedo."

34454 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY Kathleen A. Martin P8403

"Dear Abby, my husband philanders.
He's pursuing Your sister and squanders
His wealth on her, too.
Say, what should I do?"
"Divorce the yahoo [signed] Ann Landers."

34455 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY Laurence Perrine P8403

"Dear Abby," a lover once wrote,
"My sweatheart is getting remote,
So what should I do?"
Dear Abby said, "______"
(A blank that I'd rather not quote.)

34456 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY Philo Logue P8403

Dear Abby, I give my girl oodles
Of sex but she still prefers poodles.
Dear Jimmy, don't fret.
(That's so funny I've wet.)
Why don't you chop off their noodles?

34457 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY Peter Wilkins

Dear Abby advised every Miss
On the blessings of virginal bliss --
Do not fondle man's meat,
Keep his hands off your teat,
Cross your legs when he gives you a kiss.

34458 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY Albin Chaplin 3024-2996

Dear Abby, I'm fat and bereft.
I'm so fat that my husband has left.
Dear Kate, he has grounds;
You weight 650 pounds?
Perhaps he got lost up your cleft?

34459 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY Peter Wilkins

Advice to Bombeck and Van Buren:
Dear Erma, Dear Abby,
You're getting too flabby!
Oh Abby, Oh Erma,
Use girdles, stay firma!

34460 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY   Armand E Singer   231A

DEAR ABBY: My lovelife's a joke.
I'm addicted to speed, dust, and coke..."
But our Abby's turned callous
To addictions ('cept phallus).
"So what? My vibrator's broke!"

34461 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY   Kim Goldsworthy   P8403

Dear Abby, I want babies with Chuck.
We've tried 25 years with no luck.
Dear Melissa, I'm guessin'
You both need a lesson;
Which orifice, dear, does he fuck?

34462 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY   Peter Wilkins

"Our problem is mutual orgasm --
I come before he has his spasm.
What shall I do?"
Dear Abby said, "You
Ought to take a large tuck in your chasm."

34463 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY   Lims Hist and Hyst P9901

"Our problem is mutual orgasm --
I come before she has her spasm.
What do you recommend?"
Said Ann Landers, "My friend,
You should play with her tits, if she has 'em."

34464 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY   Lims Hist and Hyst P9901

I need your assistance, Dear Abby.
My wife eloped with a Swabbie.
They took off for Reno.
Playing Beano and Keno,
What's cooking here? Quein Sabe?

34465 LETTERS - DEAR ABBY Ed Wolfert P8403

At limericks he has Mensa backing
But at sex a gal found Jim quite lacking.
When she said, "No more bed,"
It messed up his head
And he gave her a sound verbal smacking.

34466 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Jim's Ex Girlfriend P8210

It's important for Jim to save face,
So he's used words and lines really base.
Just attack his old penis,
He'll become one of the meanest
S.O.B.'s in the whole human race.

34467 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Jim's Ex Girlfriend P8210

Jim's intellect is a rare treat;
His thoughts oft times can't be beat,
But when she needs a good fuck,
A girl's shit-out-of-luck
And it's best that she stay on her feet.

34468 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Jim's Ex Girlfriend P8210

Your sad limericks are just dirty pool.
Really, Jim, you're not even cool;
You've displayed lousy verse
And you're insulting - that's worse.
So cancel our friendship, you fool!

34469 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Jim's Ex Girlfriend P8210

What happens just after 'Dear John'?
Dear John then becomes a mere john.
If whores he can't stand,
He'll then use his hand,
In either the bedroom or john.

34470 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Irving Superior P9505

"Dear Tom and dear Dick and dear Harry,"
Wrote Virgin Val, "You I won't marry.
Nor will I with John
Wear bridal chiffon;
I'm blowing Big Millionaire Barry!"

34471 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Mark Levy P9505

Dear Sweetie, I want you to know,
I loved you like mad weeks ago.
I've met girls with new boobs,
Who've tied up their tubes.
So long, CON AMORE, from Joe.

34472 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Elois

A girl who pursued men with verve
At the thought of "I do" lost her nerve.
So to tell them "We're through."
She wrote (to name just a few),
Dear: John, Bob, Al, Joe, Bill, and Irv.

34473 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Evelyn Bogen P9505

Sweet Sue penned a short 'Dear John'
To her soldier at war long gone.
Said for old times sake,
With John's dear friend Jake,
She was going to carry on.

34474 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Dorman John Grace P9505

"I'm sorry but..." blah blah "...the end"
"I hope..." blah blah blah "... comprehend."
Blah blah blah "...too far"
Blah blah blah blah blah
"Remember, I'll still be your friend."

34475 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Irving Superior P9505

A French maid, who was quite put upon
By her beau, a Frog name of Jean,
Of a mind quite dismissive,
She did sent him a missive,
Belles lettres, a Dear John of Dijon.

34476 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Thomas G. Keller P9505

A firebug by the name of Larsen
Was convicted of female arson.
He dropped a match
In his fiancee's snatch;
She sent him a Dear Johnny Carson

34477 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Tom Patton P9505

If the letters "Dear John" should occur,
Do not think too harshly of her.
Although love is gone,
Instead of "Dear John"
The bitch could have written, "Dear Sir:"

34478 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Irving Superior P9505

A buck with two does and a fawn,
Relieved themselves on the back lawn.
Which can give one a pause,
For reflection, because,
They're making the yard a 'deer john'.

34479 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Bob Giandomenico P9505

A john costs a lot nowadays;
The style or the comfort conveys
That you give a shit
And freely admit
That a dear john's deserving of praise.

34480 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Al Willis P9505

The mail brought another Dear John;
I think is was sent by Yvonne.
Or maybe dear Fay
Was the sender today--
No wonder they call me Don Juan.

34481 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Norm Storer P9507

"Dear John," her sad letter began,
"Please understand this if you can.
My new boyfriend, Rex,
Gives emoticon sex;
So do Steve, Alexander, and Dan."

34482 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Jim Weaver Collection

Dear John, eight years together," wrote Vi,
"Were lovely. But last night in a bar I
Met a fellow named Cliff
Whose cock's almost a fifth
Of an inch longer that yours is. Goodbye."

34483 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Michael Weinstein P9505

Brad's hardware is simply revolting;
The screws he delivers are jolting.
He's nuts! He's obsessed!
So a card, I've addressed,
To nail him by writing, "I'm bolting!"

34484 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Mark Levy P9505

A dealer in tractors named Fetter,
Was spurned by his wife for one better.
The insensitive slut,
To pour salt in this cut,
Then wrote him a curt "John Deere" letter.

34485 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Bob Giandomenico

Since Slow John was a little naive,
His poor mother, though knowing he'd grieve,
Said, "I'll not sugar-coat
This missive Jane wrote;
As for you, dear John, just let her leave."

34486 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Mark Levy P9505

"Dear John" was the letter I got,
And my reputation is shot.
She measured my dong,
And she sang me this song:
"Little Things Still Mean A Lot."

34487 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Al Willis P9506

'Dear John' means of love you're bereft;
For somebody else she has left.
Since life now will suck,
You "fuck fuck fuck fuck",
One each for that lousy 4F.

34488 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Irving Superior P9505

Of Alden was Standish too fond.
Their friendship went (you know) beyond.
And then came Priscilla,
An Alden pants filla,
So nobly, Miles Standish, "Dear John-ed."

34489 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Irving Superior P9505

Dear John means that she has good-byed.
If doubtful, more proofs are supplied.
No "...love you" refrains;
No "...miss you" tear stains;
No condom coupons are inside.

34490 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Irving Superior P9505

The romance they once shared was gone,
So she wrote him a letter: "Dear John,
Enclosed is your key.
Please return to me
My pillow, with tear-stains upon!"

34491 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Observer

"That pillow ain't yours," he replied.
"Those stains ain't from tears that you cried.
I'll swear to Judge Judy,
'Twas all about booty.
And furthermore, my name is Clyde!"

34492 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Observer

"Bathroom fixtures are costly", said Ron,
"And my budget is now nearly gone."
So he sat down and wrote,
Sears and Roebuck a note,
Complaining about his dear john.

34493 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Bob Giandomenico P9505

Suzanne, in pursuit of a mate,
Was never at loss for a date;
But, approaching the altar,
She always did falter,
And she sent Dear John Letters bulk rate.

34494 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Evelyn Bogen P9504

John Alden, pro Standish, raved on,
"He's handsome, successful, well-born.
The truth was divulged
When Alden's pants bulged,
So "Speak for yourself," she "Dear John-ed."

34495 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Irving Superior P9505

Donald Trump with Ivana now gone,
Has Marla to help carry on,
But Ivana won't quit,
Writing notes in a snit;
Their purpose, of course, to jeer Don.

34496 LETTERS - DEAR JOHN Bob Giandomenico P9505

Town Clerk to F. & G.P.: [?]
Since spending has been far too free,
It's clear that we're fated
To be higher rated,
So save on all servants but me.

34497 LETTERS - MEMOS Harold C Bibby

Sir - How strange that so many head teachers
Make statements whose dominant features
Imply that they must
Have the deepest mistrust
Of all but head-teacherly features.
(The Teacher, 27 June 1969 three verses snuck in)
34498 LETTERS - MEMOS Harold C Bibby

Engaged as I am in a college
Of education, I don't claim the knowledge
To tell every head
How to make his own bed
And this I most fully acknowledge.

34499 LETTERS - MEMOS Harold C Bibby

But how should I welcome some sign
That those who so strongly opine
On a job they've not tried
Could so modestly hide
Their omniscience quasi-divine.

34500 LETTERS - MEMOS Harold C Bibby

Dear Prof., In reply to your note,
We find you are far too remote.
To cut out conjecture,
We're cutting your lectures.
The Class (by unanimous vote).

34501 LETTERS - MEMOS Harold C Bibby

All flights that are leaving today
May well be hi-jacked on the way --
But don't lose your nerve,
For we shall still serve
A pleasant cold meal on a tray.

34502 LETTERS - MEMOS Harold C Bibby

From the Clerk of the Joint River Board.
Employees should note that the Lord
Of the Manor of Mews
Has not paid his dues.
His flooding should thus be ignored.

34503 LETTERS - MEMOS Harold C Bibby

That this House asks for a freeze
On prices and wages and fees,
And points out the need
For an action with speed,
To double the pay of M.P.'s.

34504 LETTERS - MEMOS Harold C Bibby

Dear Commodore, Will you say when
I may take firmer steps with the men?
The whole lower deck
Looks like an old wreck.
I. Whippem, Lieutenant, R.N.

34505 LETTERS - MEMOS Harold C Bibby

Dear Officers, be resolute;
Act not as the brute nor galoot.
In the face of true beauty
Remember this duty --
Your privates must rise and salute.

34506 LETTERS - MEMOS Brian Belge

In the shed at the end of the mews,
There's a bucket of old bolts and screws,
And right at the back
You will see a large stack
Of old junk that perhaps you can use.

34507 LETTERS - MEMOS Harold C Bibby

By bare and disputed majority
We must now give united priority
To support of each faction
That takes direct action
Against all established authority.

34508 LETTERS - MEMOS Harold C Bibby

The train that was due to depart
At 8:10 is not likely to start.
We're working to rule:
You'd best get a mule
Or a bike or a horse and a cart.

34509 LETTERS - MEMOS Harold C Bibby

If, when you have travelled by jet
And been by our courier met,
The sands are black silt,
The hotel's not yet built;
We trust you will not be upset.

34510 LETTERS - MEMOS Harold C Bibby

Admin. Memorandum to Staff.
I regret an unfortunate gaffe
By which every tutor
Received from computer
An incomprehensible graph.

34511 LETTERS - MEMOS Harold C Bibby

Please note the new list of prices.
All sandwiches, rolls and cream slices
Are up 10%,
And we cannot prevent
An increase in prices of ices.

34512 LETTERS - MEMOS Harold C Bibby

In future, by Senate decree,
I shall greet Student Reps. on one knee.
This is not lack of guts
(Which the Senate rebuts)
But a sign of our wish to agree.

34513 LETTERS - MEMOS Harold C Bibby

When cars are left here for repair,
Our charges are modest and fair.
And owners may rest
Quite content that we test
All work that is done with great care.

34514 LETTERS - MEMOS Harold C Bibby

Miss Manners has made this deduction
And offers it for girls' instruction:
All women well-bred
Will give men great head,
If every blowjob includes suction.

34515 LETTERS - MISS MANNERS Travis Brasell

I am not Miss Manners, I'm meaner!
She is not like me, she is keener.
If men want some suck,
They're quite out of luck.
I pass them the vacuum cleaner!

34516 LETTERS - MISS MANNERS Michelle

Miss Manners says ladies should hum,
While sucking to make their man come.
She says that the reason
Is that it's so pleasin',
Unless, of course, the gentleman's numb.

34517 LETTERS - MISS MANNERS Jeanie

Miss Manners says teach by example,
So because you are so ample,
I will volunteer
For your hum, my dear;
Get started and give me a sample.

34518 LETTERS - MISS MANNERS Travis

As you suck my dick's massive crown,
I hope with my load you won't drown.
This one you can follow
As my semen you swallow,
Hum "Yo Ho! Just blow the man down."

34519 LETTERS - MISS MANNERS Travis Brasell

Miss Manners says men would be lacking
Politeness, if when they are snacking
On women's bare tits
And hair-covered clits,
To slobber and make sounds of smacking.

34520 LETTERS - MISS MANNERS Travis Brasell

Well, Miss Manners is just for the birds!
I like hearing flattering words
And smacking's just fine
If on me you dine.
I'd offer you seconds...or thirds!

34521 LETTERS - MISS MANNERS

Miss Manners, I'd say, is a twit;
'Cause we're Speaking In Tongues, just a bit;
Good gals like that a lot;
Need to know that they've got
Such heavenly boobs, buns and clit!

34522 LETTERS - MISS MANNERS Allen Wolverton

Miss Manners I think that you're wrong,
To complain about slathering, strong.
Now the root of your fears,
Is it's simply been years,
Since you've had in your mouth, someone's dong.

34523 LETTERS - MISS MANNERS Chimera

Miss Manners says, those in glass houses,
When the ire of the neighbors it rouses,
For the sake of propriety,
To avoid notoriety,
Should be careful when changing their trouses.

34524 LETTERS - MISS MANNERS Hugh Clary

Speaking as one who disrobes
By the window for fun (no bathrobes),
I find it a gas
To wiggle my ass,
As the neighbors admire my fine globes.

34525 LETTERS - MISS MANNERS Jeanie

Miss Manners says gents should refrain
From leaving their ladies in rain;
If ladies get wet,
On this you can bet,
Their pussies will rust and cause pain.

34526 LETTERS - MISS MANNERS Travis Brasell

Miss Manners once said in this place,
"A gal who wears panties with lace
Wants all guys to treat her
With boffing, then eat her,
Plus squirt some love juice on her face.

34527 LETTERS - MISS MANNERS Travis Brasell

First, open a sliding glass door,
When running away from a whore,
Or else you will sever
Your dick, then whenever
You piss, it won't aim like before.

34528 LETTERS - MISS MANNERS Travis Brasell

Miss Manners says ladies should brace
And gobble the goo with some grace;
If you swallow the slurry,
You won't have to worry
About getting a hit on your face.

34529 LETTERS - MISS MANNERS Hugh Clary

Women should have more finesse
When swallowing -- 'twould be less mess.
As Monica knows,
The evidence shows
That hastily gobbling stains dress.

34530 LETTERS - MISS MANNERS Travis Brasell

To the limerick I give this toast:
May you always find victoms to roast,
May your scansion be true,
And your topics be blue,
And your audience always en-grossed.

34531 LIMS - FACTORS Norm Storer

There once was a man named Bruce,
And I'd like to hear his excuse,
For his horrible crimes
Of both lacking in rhymes,
And of limerick meter abuse.

34532 LIMS - FACTORS Par Svensson

Those refusing a limerick to scrawl,
Certainly sit behind the eight ball;
A site suspicious
And not propitious
For the future of language, at all.

34533 LIMS - FACTORS Daniel Ford

With adjusting my organ support,
I divined how to make limericks short.
My solution so solemn,
Is to write in one column.
Tell me what do you think of it, sport?
(submitted in five vertical lines)
34534 LIMS - FACTORS Albin Chaplin P9104

"'Tis a contest," Sir Arthur decreed...
A challenge I readily heed.
But Lord cut me some slack,
If in humor these lack,
Or if metre or rhyming they need.

34535 LIMS - FACTORS Bob Birch P0900

A difficult form we admit
And written with dactyls with wit.
To find a key word
That's not too absurd,
On a line, itself sounding legit.

34536 LIMS - FACTORS

A good limerick's got to rhyme,
Be off-color without too much slime,
The rhythm should breeze
Right along through the sleaze
And should get to the punch-line in time.

34537 LIMS - FACTORS Robin K. Willoughby P8505

Practice is always telling;
It can keep your limericks from smelling.
So now that you've learned
How a limerick is turned,
Perhaps you could practice your spelling.

34538 LIMS - FACTORS MrMalo

Most non-limerick stuff I view bleakly;
Most newbies write limericks quite meekly.
'Twixt sex and bad rhymes
(Both together, sometimes)
At least we do try it: Tri-weekly!
(old joke tri-weekly,try-weekly,try-weakly)
34539 LIMS - FACTORS

When a five-liner happily hums
With those neat triple-time ta-da-dums,
(Though it's anyone's guess
Why two lines have one less),
It appeals to us limericking bums.

34540 LIMS - FACTORS Mary Sullivan

The time spent with limericks is fun
In the land where word magic is spun.
Read 'em or write 'em,
Critique 'em or cite 'em.
What we do's always wittily done.

34541 LIMS - FACTORS Esther Koch

Your rhymes fail to glitter with glamour;
Their beat makes me stutter and stammer.
You never endeavor
To be funny or clever,
And you really should work on your grammar.

34542 LIMS - FACTORS Jerry Nordal

The limerick's never averse
To expressing itself in a terse
Economical style,
And yet, all the while,
The limerick's always a verse.

34543 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Laurence Perrine P8505

Your iambs and dactyls expressed
The genius of Keats and the rest.
But for quivering quims,
And lascivious whims,
The anapest's clearly the best.

34544 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED TuttaGioia

The limerick, now cybernetic,
Has come to be peripatetic,
In hex or in plain...
(Error message again!
This renders me quite apoplectic!)

34545 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Wilbur Skeels P9804

In the North and the South and the West,
And the East, if you look for a jest
In a poem that is slick,
I say the limerick,
Is the poetic form that serves best.

34546 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Tom Matkin

The limerick should always be terse,
It hasn't the time to coerce,
But then the last line
Should reveal your design
To make the best use of one verse.

34547 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Ron Price

A limerick may play the part
Of a matron, stiff, proper, and smart;
But, if you would please her,
Just tickle and tease her;
At heart he's a bit of a tart.

34548 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Lance Payne P8505

The LIMERICK's been long on the scene,
We find it a verse fore serene.
Both smart and concise,
Exceedingly nice,
And once in a while may be "clean."

34549 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Your tight definition of verse
That fits with this rhyme-scheme so terse,
Excludes those of us
Who try to discuss
A series of subjects diverse.

34550 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED

Three stresses for first line rhyme one,
And again, three stresses rhyme won.
Two stresses, rhyme two,
Who stresses, rhyme too,
We finish, three stresses, rhyme fun.

34551 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

From tension and into release
Is the way that a limerick can please.
It's usually quite whimsical
And often quite quimsical,
But why dot all I's and cross T's.

34552 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Bill Backe-Hansen P8807

A limerick, just to be sure,
Should have five line and no more.
But if you are slick,
You can do it with six,
While others require only four.

34553 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Jim Weaver Collection

We thought that the limerick was dead.
"We're rid of the thing," critics said.
But of course they were wrong
For the limerick's a song
That comes from the glands, not the head.

34554 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Neal Wilgus P8505

Philologists chose to delete
The quintain as now obsolete,
But lines that are five
Are spryly alive
As limericks, giving a treat.

34555 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED R. J. Winkler P8505

What's wrong with limericks, my dear?
It's poetry, that much is clear.
A limerick rhymes
And conveys as it chimes
Many deeply-held feeling sincere.

34556 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Peter Wilkins

Oh thank you for leaving, dear wife,
To live with your mother in Fife.
Your sister's a dish
And we'd both like to wish
You the best for the rest of your life.

34557 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Peter Wilkins

I'm sorry, dear Grandma, you're ill,
And likely to stuff it, but still,
I hope you don't mind
Holding out 'til you've signed
This new codicil here to your will.

34558 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Peter Wilkins

Dear Husband, I'm writing today
To ask for divorce, if I may;
But now I'm with Roger,
Caressing his todger.
I'll write to you later, Okay?

34559 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Peter Wilkins

You've worked here for forty five years?
And now you're retiring? Well, cheers.
Whoever you were,
I allowed us, dear Sir,
An excuse for a couple of beers.

34560 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Peter Wilkins

I hear celebrations are due;
A baby! Good heavens, dear Sue.
I certainly hope
It will learn how to cope
If it turns out as ugly as you.

34561 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Peter Wilkins

Best to start right off with a fuck,
Unless the lim needs a quick suck.
Then slam some spuzz home
And hope that the tome
Makes laughter and prudes to upchuck.

34562 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED H Whelchel

I was once told that metrical feet
Were to help me to stay on the beat;
And talk of how lines
One, two, and five rhyme,
Three and four ending sounds, too, repeat.

34563 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Jim Weaver Collection

Once you've got a good notion with pith
Then you rhyme it with something like "myth,"
Rhyming on a bit more
In lines three and four,
Matching up with the first in the fifth.

34564 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Anthony Euwer P8912

I'm a creature with thirteen feet!
Though naughty at times, always neat.
I'm constructed of lines
That my species defines,
And I end with a trick that's a treat!
(a limerick of course)

34565 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Laurence Perrine P8508

Some limericks are bound to offend
Because of the fact that they tend,
If they don't run amuck,
To be like a good fuck.
The climax comes right at the end.

34566 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED A. N. Wilkins P9106

The limerick is no sacred cow --
It's a verse form profane, boy and how!
It allows us to worship
Our he-ship and her-ship;
Let the service begin, starting NOW!

34567 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Neal Wilgus P8505

A limerick's a poetic antic
With undertones that are semantic.
It's best if it's rude,
Or crude, or just lewd,
And its meter is frequently frantic.

34568 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED

Anapestic, lines 3-4 in dimeter,
With trimeter 'round the perimeter;
Its rhyming display:
A-A-B-B-A.
Its last line must flash like a scimitar.

34569 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Laurence Perrine P8505

A low-minded poet named Mick
Preferred the verse form "limerick":
It used words like "thumping,"
Rhymed "humping" with "pumping,"
And featured the vulva and prick.

34570 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Armand Singer P9811

Though the limerick can not be deaded,
In 'The Limerick Fringe' it's beheaded,
Is doubled, extended,
Unrhymed or up-ended,
Or else to the haiku is wedded.

34571 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED E O Parrot P8701

A limerick that's penned 'squeaky clean'
Oft results in its wit being lean.
So please mention a prick
Or an oversexed chick
To ensure that your poem's obscene.

34572 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Limb Rick

The limerick when written with grace,
Will have thirteen feet, each in its place.
If there be more or less
You've created a mess
And the limerick falls flat on its ace!

34573 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Al Chaplin

The limerick doesn't take long;
It's about the same as a song.
Except for the meter
That's very much neater;
Weak strong, weak weak strong, weak weak strong.

34574 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Elly Webb

"A limerick packs laughs geographical,
And oftentimes themes biographical,
Into space that is tight,
Pledged sleazy downright."
Says an analist paleographical.

34575 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED

What other poetical genre,
Extolls the great smarmy entendre?
Or alternate, runs
To excess of puns,
I leave to with pleasure to pondre.

34576 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The limerick secret is FUN;
Just think of a topic or pun;
You put it to verse,
And with out-ringing curse;
Consign it to POST NOW when done!

34577 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Jim Weaver Collection

As a limerick-lover I'm new,
But I yearn to make rhyme that is true.
If it could find courses,
And limerick resources,
My poems would scan less askew.

34578 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Jim Weaver Collection

In a limerick, lines one and two rhyme;
If they both have nine beats, it's in time.
Three and four lines have six,
And they match; they don't mix.
And if five matches one, it is fine.

34579 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED John T and Donna Burt

Ditty dab, ditty dab, is the form
Of the rhymes that are shared in the dorm.
A story is told
That is often quite bold,
In all truth, sex absurd is the norm.

34580 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED John T and Donna Burt

Each limerick presents mental pictures
In all of the verses and scriptures.
In many you'll find
A lascivious mind,
Extolling our sexual fixtures.

34581 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED

The limerick has five lines sublime,
The first, fifth, and second ones rhyme.
It also is true,
The other two do,
So write one if you have the time.

34582 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Ron Price

All limericks do have a key;
They must rhyme harmoniously.
And the stories they tell
Must be clever as well,
And sometimes quite bawdy they'll be!

34583 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Warrick Elrod

The good ones are bad, but not rickety;
Their meter goes clickety-clickety
Through five lines of verse,
Growing steadily worse,
And ending "Hot diggity dickity!"

34584 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Lance Payne P8505

Fundamentalists always will tell us
(The ones who are overly zealous)
Our rhymes are not dandy,
They're overly randy;
But I think they really are jealous.

34585 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Frank Fazed

The limerick is a tool of Satan;
Of that there can be no debatin';
With peckers and twats
And of impure thoughts,
And a whole lot of good fornicatin'.

34586 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED MrMalo

There's a metrical scheme to put feet in it,
And a small fit of rhyming to sweeten it,
Two short lines that may
Help it get underway,
And a last line with some trick or treat in it.

34587 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Laurence Perrine P8505

These verses in series confound
With terms exponential, unbound,
(Regardless of wealth,
Their sickness or health)
The rex and regina uncrowned.

34588 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Nick

The limerick's the work of the Devil,
Who tempts us and leads us to revel
In all sorts of sin,
And attempts to get in,
And dealings not quite on the level.

34589 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED John Miller

A limerick's by nature JOCUND,
And frequently samples the fund
Of rude humor and wit
And will frequently flit
Into subjects by all WOWSERS shunned.

34590 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED J'Carlin

Some limericks are so Goddam apt
And the meaning is so damn well wrapped,
That when all is in place,
It explodes in your face,
And you laugh so damn hard you'll have crapped.

34591 LIMS - FACTORS - DEFINED Neal Wilgus P8505

The limericks that I try to do
Are too short or too long or not new.
The rhymes that I puts
Don't have the right foots;
Could grammar be my problem too?

34592 LIMS - FACTORS - METER

In writing a limerick -- the test --
The meter must be anapest.
If not, then forget
Your brilliant concept.
The ruling is strict (and a pest).

34593 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Irving Superior

When out on a date with Miss Best,
A man quoted limericks with zest.
This disturbed the girl so,
That she told him to go,
And she called him a bore anapest.

34594 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Albin Chaplin 3024-0005

While Adam was holding Eve's hanza
She kicked him quite hard in the panza:
"You don't like my peter?"
Asked he. "Dear, your meter,"
Said she, "has sure wrecked the last stanza!"

34595 LIMS - FACTORS - METER

My apology's really sincere,
Pathetic as it might appear.
I feel truly ashamed,
As I often have claimed
To be writing the best metre here.

34596 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Par Svensson

I hate to be telling you this,
But puns in here must have a fizz.
A five line aeration
For correct narration
Or else you will only hear "Hiss!"

34597 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Archie

Since the weak between strong beats are double,
In order to stay out of trouble
In Limerick's Hallways,
Remember to always
EmPHAsize the CORrect sylLAble.

34598 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Jerry Nordal

A limerick's a very low verse form;
Some have better, while some have far worse form.
So try if you can
To make every line scan,
Or upon my lips you'll hear a curse form.

34599 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Don Boen P8112

Well that one I've flushed down the pan;
It's simply too awful, young man;
But not because Cat
Ate whatever was shat,
But because of its dubious scan.

34600 LIMS - FACTORS - METER

My boss, said a lady domestic,
Writes limericks and they are majestic.
But his rhythm in bed
Is a thing that I dread;
There is no way to fuck anapestic.

34601 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Albin Chaplin

Of all the games under the sun,
Writing limericks must be the most fun.
To really get whythm,
You need just one rhythm:
A one-two-three, one-two-three, ONE.

34602 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Norm Storer

To scan is to keep to the meter
(The limerick can't stand a cheater);
If your beat's out of sync,
Your verses will stink,
And all of your fame will out-peter.

34603 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Norm Storer

Just checking, I'm new to the site;
Didn't know what I get in tonight.
These limericks are fun,
Though perverted by some.
They are just a kinky delight.

34604 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Mimi

Alas, though, your meter, young man,
(Or lady,) is rough; if you can,
Try fitting each word
To that rhythm absurd:
"I'm Popeye, the sa-i-lor man."

34605 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Anon

I tend to be quite a repeater,
Though rarely I'll falter or teeter.
But I'll say it once more,
What I love and adore
Are limericks that have the right metre.

34606 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Bob Birch P0204

Christina, while you're on the floor,
And rolling in laughter, explore
The limerick fashion,
For which we've a passion,
And write one with scan we'd adore.

34607 LIMS - FACTORS - METER

"I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW".
In writing a limerick -- that's how.
As you write along,
Keep singing this song.
This beat's what the purists allow.

34608 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Irving Superior

Anapestical verse is like leaven --
It raises girls passions toward heaven.
And it's even sweeter,
When I beat the meter
(My meter is three-nine three-seven).

34609 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Martin Wellborn P8808

We may find it's not rhyme that bewitches
Or causes libidinous twitches.-
What sets her a-tingle
Is not a guy's jingle,
But the meter he's got in his britches.

34610 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Bob Giandomenico P9106

When down and tongue-tied in fast mode,
My vocal chords can overload.
And though I can't talk,
I can still take my cock
And bang out a rhyme in morse code.

34611 LIMS - FACTORS - METER

These limericks are easy, I think;
Just a Mexican hatdance (with drink).
But to my amazement
Such rhythic abasement
Is frequent, and most attempts stink.

34612 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Nevile Genie

Your over-syllabic excess
Has spoilt what is nevertheless,
A good line in rhyming;
It's just that your timing
Needs practice for future success.

34613 LIMS - FACTORS - METER

At risk of an outlook punctilious,
Or being a tad supercilious,
I gotta point out,
Without any doubt
This scansion, quite frankly, is bilious.

34614 LIMS - FACTORS - METER

Absurdly, as day turns to night
Or night turns to day, who is right?
As long as the meter
Enjoins cunt and peter,
Bad sense must give way to good shite!

34615 LIMS - FACTORS - METER

Meter is not just that bit
About making the syllables fit.
The rhythm is needed
So when it's repeated,
It sounds like the meter's legit.

34616 LIMS - FACTORS - METER LadyJ

What is it about this meter
That brings to mind a man's peter?
A woman's big boobs,
Lust, dildos and lubes?
Do we all need some salt peter?

34617 LIMS - FACTORS - METER SKUMBUNNY

If a man writes a limerick that's "dirty,"
My wrath is not to overly stirred: he
Will ne'er gross me out --
But you can, without doubt --
If your scansion is overly wordy.

34618 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Robin K. Willoughby P8505

No malice in this brief critique,
But I flinch when one's metre is weak.
Some obviously miss
A limerist's bliss,
Not knowing of that which I speak.

34619 LIMS - FACTORS - METER Bob Birch P0204

In backward rhymes he would immerse
Himself and would keep his style terse.
His scheme anapestic
Was not quite majestic
But, like Bob's Spoonericks, was inverse.

34620 LIMS - FACTORS - METER   Loren Fitzhugh   P0402

While 8.8.5.5.8. can be scanned,
9.9.6.6.9. is more grand.
Thirteen feet, beating three,
Anapestically,
With each syllable carefully planned.

34621 LIMS - FACTORS - METER   Scott

A poet efficient, perplexed
Many folks, and it seems they were vexed,
For his theme, we deplore
Would end at line four.
The fifth line was first of the next,

34622 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES   Albin Chaplin   3024-0022

A thing that left many perplexed,
For shortly his theme
Would run out of steam.
Since this line must rhyme with "the next",
It soon left the poor poet vexed
And somewhat perplexed.
34623 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES   Albin Chaplin   3024-0022

Just five lines a tale you compress,
But compressing too much is a mess.

34624 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES   Albin Chaplin   3024-0017

A limerick of five lines will do
But never with four, three, or two.
For three is too short --

34625 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Albin Chaplin 3024-0018

A foreshortened limerick's not pure;
Its need to exist is obscure.
It is very important
That it not be foreshortened.

34626 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Albin Chaplin 3024-0020

A poet who lived in Verdun
Wrote limericks that stopped at line one.
Since that's how it is,
This limerick's not his.

34627 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Albin Chaplin 3024-0019

The man who writes six lines, I'll bet,
Has not been located as yet.
But I sense now and then,
He's still weilding his pen,
And he's someone that one time I met,
A meeting I'll always regret.
34628 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Albin Chaplin 3024-0021

It is simple to write limericks new;
You first write line one, then line two.
Line three is no chore,
And neither is four.
When you get to line five you are through.

34629 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Albin Chaplin 3024-0016

.front to back lines wrote poet One
.brunt the took ,abuse to exposed And
track the on remain To
;back to front write must One
.dunt say I ,perverse verse write who Those

34630 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Albin Chaplin 3024-0025

So, take it from Archie and me,
Absurdity is the right key.
For songs to be sung
With rhythm, when young,
But oldsters drink limericks with tea!

34631 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES

A limerick is something quite vicious;
When done right, it can be quite delicious.
But it seems, Oh so sad,
That with pencil and pad,
I just can't seem to get with this.

34632 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Jim Weaver Collection

The first, second, and last lines should rhyme
With the third and fourth, too, in their time.
And if a limerick purist
Thinks yours is the poorest,
You just might be charged with a crime.

34633 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a limerick purist
Who was also an Internet tourist.
He cited the rules
For posting these jewels,
Like we needed a poetry jurist.

34634 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Jim Weaver Collection

Of all the verse forms I know,
There's one which gives me a glow.
So I do my best trick
And wax anapestic.
Dee Doe Doe Dee Doe Doe Dee Doe.

34635 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES   Bil Munsil   P9009

The limerick which brings most hilarity
Is brewed with ingenious dexterity.
It contains an event
With improbable bent
And a dash of erotic vulgarity.

34636 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES   Albin Chaplin 3024 P9106

How to write limericks, they all asked me,
So I answered them all with much glee:
"Take five phrases that rhyme,
Put each on a line,
And insert the two between three."

34637 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES   Tom Campbell

Limericks are written for fun;
Lines two and five rhyme with line one.
Then you rhyme some more --
Rhyme three and line four --
And that is how limericks are done.

34638 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES   Al Bienstock

There are rules that you have to obey --
Like the rhyme scheme A-A-B-B-A.
A lines have nine beats;
B lines -- six repeats.
Write limericks -- you must do that way.

34639 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES   Al Bienstock

A limerick must follow some rules;
A writer can find helpful tools;
With instructions galore,
Examples and more,
Tutorials, lessons and schools.

34640 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Bob Birch P0204

We'll give you a welcoming cheer
If you follow the rule which is clear;
You must post only rhyme
In a limerick time
As is shown by these verses just here.

34641 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Dick Hull

But should you depart from the norm
We'll consider it very bad form;
We'll flame you and roast
You if prose you must post
And if spam we will kick up a storm.

34642 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Dick Hull

Take care of the pattern of rhyming,
As well as the meter and timing;
Just give it a try;
There's no need to be shy;
Soon that limerick bell you'll be chiming.

34643 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Dick Hull

And finally maybe you've seen
That a lot of our verse isn't clean;
But we can and do vary
The themes, but be wary;
Of old ones we're never too keen.

34644 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Dick Hull

What's this that we hear at the door?
A new limmer, there's one, maybe more.
You're here just on time
But make sure you rhyme --
Ensure that your lim'ricks don't bore.

34645 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Dick Hull

A lim has five lines in its length
Its rhythm is much of its strength
Its subjects are crude
(And can be quite rude) -
Some rhymes can be made up, like brength!

34646 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Dick Hull

The older type lims were quite dirty
So here we are often limflirty
But subjects obscure
Like a Politic cure
Can sometimes be seen to be purty!

34647 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Dick Hull

But lims are supposed to be funny
Like, when you are screwing your honey
And up in the air
A bee sees you there -
And stings you right there on your bummy!

34648 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Dick Hull

I'll have to construct a limerick,
Some time when I can learn the trick.
For now as it is,
I have no time to whiz,
Or to play with my very limp dick.

34649 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES

AspacesavingpoetnamedBliss
Thoughtnothingatallwasamiss,
Formuchpaperhesaved,
Buttheyjudgedhimdepraved
Whenhetriedtojamletterslikethis.

34650 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Albin Chaplin 3024-0023

This here is a rule you can't bend:
Rhyme line one and line two with the end.
The third and the fourth
Must rhyme also, of course,
And please mind the meter, my friend.

34651 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Phil T

A muddled young poet named Clyde
In upside-down writing took pride.
The strain of this work
Snapped his brain with a jerk.
He was hung by the heels when he died.
(upside down mirror writing but screw it - McW)
34652 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Albin Chaplin 3024-0024

The limerick should give you a chuckle,
Perhaps even make your knees buckle;
To this end, it must hang
On everyday slang
(Coitus won't do it, but fuck'll).

34653 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Norm Storer

A limerick's a pattern of rhyme
Specific to a certain time.
You must keep the beat;
Try not to defeat
The normal syllabical chime.

34654 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Tutta Gioia

I'm sorry I stepped on your toes,
Or seem to be thumbing my nose.
If my being pedantic,
Makes you nervous and frantic,
That has charm of its own, I suppose.

34655 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Jim Weaver Collection

With five little lines of verse
One can express ideas so diverse,
To let loose and let fly,
Make us laugh, make us cry,
Or write something to be called perverse.

34656 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Jim Weaver Collection

A limerick is a five line story;
It's funny or sexy or gory.
Certain lines must rhyme
Every single time,
And the meter is so mandatory.

34657 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Tom Patton

You're perfectly right to repeat
That limericks have rules we must meet.
But for those that ain't willable
To count every syllable,
It's easier to count out the beat.

34658 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Edwina Leer

Now count out the rhythm now, can we?
And next, you'll be soon to demand we
Start making them rhyme,
So I'll stop you in time,
Returning my head up Myfanwy.

34659 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Hugh Clary

Edwina, we all have thick skin.
We need it for the game that we're in.
Don't ever say sorry
Or we'll start to worry
'Bout places that you might have been.

34660 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Archie

The limerick is neat and concise,
Yet crammed with delectable spice.
There's no need for pomposity
Or extraneous verbosity
When a four-letter word will suffice.

34661 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Albin Chaplin 3024-0026

It's long and it's knobbly and large,
Like an elephant's whang or a barge.
It's harder than clay
And erupts every day,
With a crunchy volcanic discharge.

34662 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES PeterW

In a limerick a word can be neatly
Inserted to fit in discretely.
If a limerick can not,
For a word, find a spot,
Then that word will be wasted completely.

34663 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES Albin Chaplin P9405

Moaned a limerick neophyte, Flynn,
"I don't even know how to begin."
Said his girlfriend, "Don't pout,
If it's hard, work it out,
And if you have a joke, work it in."

34664 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES

When I was a gassoon of five,
My grandad, no longer alive,
Pulled my ding-a-ling,
While reciting that thing,
Then showed me the way to muff dive.

34665 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES

He said: "Cunt, like limerick stew,
Is best when it's fresh and it's new,
And not wholly worn
And ragged and torn,
So fella I'm saying to you..."

34666 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES

..."We don't want stuff regurgitated,
From ages when cavemen were fated,
To fuck brontosauri;
So tell us a story,
That's new, fresh and what you've created."

34667 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES

I cautioned him strongly to stop it;
At least use a cumrag to mop it.
The dorm smelled like spunk
And toe jelly funk,
From hourly efforts to pop it.

34668 LIMS - FACTORS - RECIPES

A slave to the limerick grind;
These things are rotting my mind.
At first a diversion,
But now through pervision,
I think all day long in rhyme

34669 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Jim Weaver Collection

A limerick made without rhyme
Exists not in space or in time.
Be you ever so clever,
You'll flunk this endeavor.
Even church bells must end with a chime.

34670 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Laurence Perrine P9007

The poet just couldn't decide.
"It's such a dilemma!" he cried.
"Must all my poems rhyme?
Surely not all of the time?
Or else my professor has lied."

34671 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Tony Davie

Knock knock, and the old door bell chimes.
"Who's there?" Cries Miss Limerick-Grimes.
"It's Anna, that's who."
"Oh yes, Anna who?"
"It's just anapestical rhymes."

34672 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME

Sometimes my rhymes do come to aught
But am I discouraged? I'm not!
Pronoun, adjective, verb;
If it rhymes, that's superb!
Hey! I just do what I ought.

34673 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Barb

Though entering chrysalis fillers
Should not be pronounced caterpillars,
And although butterflies
Do not leave for the skies,
Correct sounds are sure limerick killers.

34674 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Prof M-G TP9806

Our favorite rhyme is "Nantucket" --
Goes with "pluck it" and "shuck it" and "bucket."
"Suck it"'s abused,
Even "Truck it" get used,
And of course you can always just -- chuck it!

34675 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME John Miller 0011

One last one 'fore I goo.
I'm addicted you see, does it shew?
A limerick is done,
When the last word is one
Of the rhymes with the first line or two.

34676 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME

I've problems with finding a rhyme;
I fail at it time after time.
So of my depravity
With a female cavity --
Do you mind if I simply mime?

34677 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME

A willingness to hear accents
Boosts humor of rhymes these hacks sent.
So take grains of salt,
If not little malt,
And chuckle at verse from back vent.

34678 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Daniel Ford

Of love, I'm a lauder and hymner, ex-
cercizing my wit with a glimmer, ex-
tolling old lovers
Beneath untold covers,
Leaving loons, lust and lies for my Limericks.

34679 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Robin K. Willoughby P8505

There was an old man of Dunnoon
Who always ate soup with a fork.
For he said, "As I eat,
Neither fish, fowl, nor flesh,
I should otherwise finish too quick."

34680 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Gunjan Saraf

A limerick writer named Heim,
Who loved prehistorical time,
Explored his thesaurus
For "melgalosaurus",
Discovering more than one rhyme.

34681 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME R. J. Winkler P8505

Composing a lewd limerick
Is hardly a difficult trick.
Once you've mastered the stunt
Of ramming a cunt,
There's nothing to rhyming a dick.

34682 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME G2402

With limericks, don't forget rhyme;
It's overlooked much of the time.
This newsgroup gets worse
On ill-conceived verse,
(Though good ones are tuly sublime).

34683 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Buzzard

There was a young fellow from Limerick
Found that green fields made him quite hysteric.
So he sold off his farm
And flew off to the charm
Of regions much more esoteric.

34684 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME England's Humor Sig P9012

I was looking for something sublime,
And have taken a great deal of time.
But "whimper"'s a word
That I've often heard,
But I can't find a word that will rhyme.

34685 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Bob Birch

Darling, I'm sorry that your inj-
Ury forfends fun, she said more in j-
Est than in shock,
When a bee stung his cock,
And it swoll up as big as an orange.

34686 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME

It is said that the name comes from Limerick
(A place that's Hibernian, not Cymric:)
I'm not too impressed
And beg to suggest
That the legend is probably chimeric.

34687 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME C Bibby

When my energy's utterly spent
In confining my lyric intent
In strict rhyme and meter
To make it sound sweeter,
Should I say "it's been penned" or "been pent"?

34688 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Laurence Perrine P8505

A man picking flowers on Popocatapetl,
Decided to send S R Crockett a petal.
When asked would it keep
Through its trip o'er the deep,
He said, "Yes, If I carefully lock it up, it'll."

34689 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Maaurice Healy, K C P0204

We all should know that a limerick,
Is a psychological gimmerick.
Through our defences it peels
'Til our psyche reveals,
And we laugh at ourselves 'til we hemmerick.

34690 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Charles K. Watkins

A limerick writer named Pete
Wrote limericks that he thought were neat.
When told, "They don't rhyme!"
He said, "Your fault, not mine,
Because you're reading not right nor complete!"

34691 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Jim Weaver Collection

Oh dear! I'm addicted to Limericks!
My friends wish that I would turn stummer; "Ick!"s
And "Yucko"s abound
When I start to expound
On the schticks and the tricks that I hymn fer kicks.

34692 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Robin K. Willoughby P8412

I dreamed that I gave up the Limerick,
A prospect that seem rather grim, eh, Nick?
But rhymme's a seduction
That caused reduction
And my girl now complains I've a slimmer dick.

34693 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Neal Wilgus P8505

The last word of line one is "Rhyme A."
Treat the second line just the same way.
Line three is "Rhyme B,"
And make line four agree;
Line five: back to "Rhyme A," okay?

34694 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Norm Storer

All hail to the town of Limerick,
Which profices a cognomen, generic,
For a species of verse
Which, for better or worse,
Is supported by layman and cleric.

34695 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME H. L. Reed

If defined in the usual way,
As a verse from rhymed aabba,
God himself, a logician
With lots of ambition,
Can't write unrhymed limericks, No Way!

34696 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Laurence Perrine P9007

A limerick composer named Pitt
Liked rhyming "to wit" with "left tit,"
Or "love", "of," and "shove,"
With "thin rubber glove,"
And verses that ended in "shit."

34697 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Armand E Singer 806

Though not very bright, she liked Billy;
For him she would wear panties frilly.
She'd raise uup her skirt,
That brazen young flirt,
And Lil's frillies thrilled silly Billy.

34698 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME

As a poet, a young man named Buck,
Was utterly lacking in luck.
He tried limericks lecherous,
But found rhyming quite treacherous,
And to rhyme "Buck" and "luck" left him stuck.

34699 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Isaac Asimov

A mexican family whose
Rhymes were more visual that those,
Even though they were rough,
They still made lots of dough
Of the poems what were penned by Jose.

34700 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Jim Weaver Collection

In rhyming I'm very partic'lar;
You might even say I'm a stickler.
Rhyme babies with ladies,
And I'll wish you in Hades!
Such rhymes stink (please excuse the vernic'lar).

34701 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Don Boen P8201

When your sex starvation is grim, Rick,
And you find your hand on her quim, Rick,
Don't move too fast,
Let the Thrill last
And write about it in a limerick.

34702 LIMS - FACTORS - RHYME Ed Wolfert

A limerick has rules like the rest:
A-A-B-B-A rhymes the best;
Two feet in lines B,
While the A lines have three;
And all feet have the form anapest.

34703 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Jim Weaver Collection

I'll assume that the question's sincere
Or likely you'd not persevere
But a lim is unique
With a form that is sleek,
And rules that we have to adhere.

34704 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES

In poetry, scansion's the aim,
And meter's the name of the game.
Adhering to rules
Divides poets from fools,
And avoids having newsgroupers flame.

34705 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Jim Weaver Collection

Thank you for the helpful advice;
Now my limericks sound much more nice.
It's all in the rhyming
As well as the timing,
And choosing a subject of vice.

34706 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES kj

Freedom of Speech's what it's called
And added to that I'm big-balled.
The ones who dispute me,
Go ahead, try to shoot me, (with limericks, of course)
If you're thinking it's crap that I've scrawled.

34707 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Nawahl Razak

Once an ass, who likes sonnets, I saw
Go "hee-haw" in fourteens, without flaw.
But another donkey
Liked the limerick and he
Went "haw-haw," then "hee-hee," and then "haw!"

34708 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Prof M-G

Just once in a while, with great tact,
You can alter the foot, if it lacks.
If the humor demand it,
And scansion can stand it,
You resort to the foot amphibrach.

34709 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Jim Weaver Collection

The limerick is Irish haiku;
The rhyming is easy to do.
Forget all that jive
About five, seven, five,
And lets have some fun, me and you.

34710 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Mikey TP9901

When I write to my sister or friend,
I try not to use words that offend.
But like baseball's first inning,
It's just the beginning;
With limericks, it's how it will end.

34711 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Bob Birch

My neighbors have learned what I write,
And it's made them a little uptight;
They're spooked that my verse
Is so grim and perverse;
Now they're locking their windows at night.

34712 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Cap'n Bean P0311

With regard to the rhymes I'm purveying,
It's a bestial urge I'm obeying.
Every word of it's true,
And it's more fun to do,
Than to write about. Know what I'm saying?

34713 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES

A manic academic fanatic
Was joking, a geezer to panic.
No joking, a jerk,
No rhyme, no work;
You're testing my patience titanic.

34714 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Jim Weaver Collection

I'm sorry if that's sounding crude
But Malo said lims should be lewd
When he ruled the roost.
He liked ladies juiced
And naked and very well screwed.

34715 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES

'Twas here that he made quite a splash
And set himself up for a bash,
Which I found a pain
'Cause I wanted Jayne -
Her tits and her flesh and her gash.

34716 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES

Agreeing with what the Sage sees,
The tired old limericks just tease.
We know Fuck it and Suck it
Both rhyme with Nantucket,
But come up with something new, please!

34717 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Jim Weaver Collection

It certainly is revealing, how
Even innocent subjects like cows,
When in limerick form
Are the subject of porn;
This is no place for a lady now.

34718 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES

All the other foot types are a sham,
For the purist (who does give a damn);
The trochee and the dactyl
Are most often impractical;
And so on, I think, thus I amb.

34719 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Jim Weaver Collection

It is just the natural way,
To speak with a limerick sway,
And spend all your time,
Just looking for rhyme,
And hoping the girl wants to play.

34720 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Archie

But now, I have to point out,
That rules you must not ever flout.
Who writes prose in this place,
Get a slap in the face
With a partially frozen trout.

34721 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Ericka

On reading this stuff, one would think,
You two have been driven to drink.
But when I look close,
I do spot the prose --
Provided I read and don't blink.

34722 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Archie

It's easy to speak with the beat,
And surprising just who you can meet,
When spreading the word
Amongst all the herd,
While sitting right there on your seat.

34723 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Archie

Be damned! It's a new way to write
Our limericks! Plain out of sight!
But all of the rest
Won't go for this test,
And complain and claim it is a fright!

34724 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Cyber Wizard

But I sit here and read, what the heck?
No matter the form, it's all dreck.
But don't get uptight,
I'll still read and write,
As long as you pick up the check.

34725 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Cyber Wizard

Now really, you people have got
To stop writing prose in this spot.
Just look at the FAQ
And get back on the track,
And then I won't have to get hot.

34726 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Ericka

This limerick form conserves space,
With ample room left for the chase
Of excellent quests,
Like fondling the chests
Of gals who squat down on my face.

34727 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Travis Brasell

I think I've gone limerick mad;
My speech is incredibly bad.
Having feet, anapest,
But you know the rest;
Not to rhyme this last line is forbad.

34728 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Elliot Schilling P0205

A limerick writer in training,
Was found with some poets complaining.
"I have all the time
To write a great rhyme.
I'll search for the rules without straining."

34729 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Al Willis

The limerick's a well know device,
But one should take care and think twice
When discussing things panderous,
To not be too slanderous,
For then you are skating on thin ice.

34730 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES Andrew Purdom

While the limerick's known for its contents,
It's quite frequently fancy or nonsense;
Should the reader be antsy,
There's nonsense and fancy,
But the rules may not seem to be constants.

34731 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES J Maynard Kaplan P0212

Since limericks never do last,
Permit me to say to this cast:
Like sex, when you do it,
It's quick, so get to it,
And pump out your damn limericks fast!

34732 LIMS - FACTORS - RULES

Mr Lear, I'm the Akond of Swat;
I am gracious and fat
In a very tall hat
And I'm heating a very large pot --
You know why, and for whoom, and for what.

34733 LIMS - ORIGINS Ethel Talbot Scheffauer

I learned limericks from an old nurse:
Five lines, bawdy and terse.
With sex she subdued me,
With poems seduced me,
Just like going from bed to verse.

34734 LIMS - ORIGINS Sam Pittman TP9806

Though all work and no play makes jack,
It also makes for pain in the back.
So take a little time
For funny word rhyme,
Ere your sleepy head his the sack.

34735 LIMS - ORIGINS Daniel Ford

The time spent in writing a rhyme,
Is often considered a crime
By mate who's neglected...
She felt so rejected,
She called me "a bucket of slime!"

34736 LIMS - ORIGINS

'Twould appear Edward Lear had no peer
Writing verse, humor-wrapped, bringing cheer.
His Nonsense in rhyme
Caught on in due time;
Pioneer whose penned words persevere.

34737 LIMS - ORIGINS Lims In Limelight P0206

"The Irish connection," says Jean,
"Is obviously there to be seen."
But just let me be pert:
Aren't we conned for a cert
By blarney, told by a colleen?
(on Irish claims to have invented the limerick)
34738 LIMS - ORIGINS Tony Butler P8501

Professional Irishmen stand
By the statement that it was their land
Where the limerick was born,
That the verse (not the porn)
Issued straight from St. Patrick's own hand.

34739 LIMS - ORIGINS A. N. Wilkins P9106

Some say limerick writers are smart,
Setting scanners and rhymers apart.
While others do jeer
And say with a Lear,
The writer is just an old fart.

34740 LIMS - ORIGINS Fred Cohen P8505

I don't need a computer or mouse;
I don't need an encouraging spouse.
Takes pencil and paper
To make limericks caper;
Don't need Samson to bring down the house.

34741 LIMS - ORIGINS Esther Koch P9911

There one was a limerick writer
Whose limericks got shiter and shiter.
'Twas nowt he could do
But run himself through;
'Twas the fate of the poor little blighter.

34742 LIMS - ORIGINS Anon

Edward Lear raised his glass in a toas
t. I've finally done something to boas
t. Limericks one forty four,
All clean, but no more,
At last I have written a gross.

34743 LIMS - ORIGINS Fred Cohen P8505

A severe lack of feminine lims,
Our AJL home's lacking wims.
No more will the girlies
Give us our fun whirlies --
I think that we've worn out their quims.

34744 LIMS - ORIGINS

The biographer, Viven Noakes,
Discovered a Learian hoax
About 'Danish Descent.'
Lear did not repent,
The dottiest of all masterstrokes.

34745 LIMS - ORIGINS Bill Backe-Hansen P9706

We know not how limericks started
And hope that we never are parted
From verses we treasure
In moments of pleasure,
That rhymes likes these have imparted.

34746 LIMS - ORIGINS R. J. Winkler P8505

There was a young fellow named Reed,
Who said, "there's a need, a great need,
For a limerick book."
So he maid one--and look,
Here's the book that he made, now proceed.
(preamble to 'The Complete Limerick Book', 1924)
34747 LIMS - ORIGINS Langford Reed P9709

The Formosans foresaw the problem,
So they hid, before Mao could condemn,
All the good limericks
In a case of chopsticks.
Then they smuggled them out! Both of them!

34748 LIMS - ORIGINS William N Nesbit

There was a young man from Peru.
Where he's from doesn't matter to you.
But in limerick convention
It's worthy of mention,
And it may help the rhyming out, too.

34749 LIMS - ORIGINS Laurence Perrine P8505

"It's lierature of the absurd!"
The critics in chorus concurred.
I thought how their theory
Would strike Edward Lear? He
'd say, "Nonsense! Their theory's absurd!"

34750 LIMS - ORIGINS Laurence Perrine P8505

In Elysium, a Tablet appears
With remarks one assumes to be Lear's;
"I think it's quite great,
Not too long a wait,
Only just over one hundreed years."
(comment on Westminster Abbey Lear installation)
34751 LIMS - ORIGINS Bill Backe-Hansen P8808

Limerick, spelt with one 'M'
Is as Irish as Jerusalem.
On whom do we blame,
This mistake in the name,
A man or cherchez la femme!

34752 LIMS - ORIGINS Arthur Pattaffy

A limerick's not virgin, you fear,
Sans the intercourse that you revere.
But in its heyday,
'Twas merely child's play
That began and ends with a LEAR.

34753 LIMS - ORIGINS Limerick Savant

I tried to come up with a ditty
That was clever and clean and still witty.
But my failure was utter;
My mind's in the gutter.
Every one I came up with was shitty!

34754 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION John Miller 0014

There was a young man who said: "I'd
Quite willingly swallow my pride,
And admit that my verse
Went from bad to much worse,
But at least I can say that I tried."

34755 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Richard Long

It's really a matter of knack;
The scansion must not be too slack.
The question of rhyme
You'll pick up in time.
Soon, like me, you're a hack!

34756 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Jim Weaver Collection

On some limericks I stumble and curse
For the meter and rhyme are perverse.
They should have the right beat
And should stand on their feet--
They'll be better by far if they're verse.

34757 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Albin Chaplin   P9207

You labor from midnight to morn,
Consuming a gallon of corn.
The last line comes neatly,
You pass out completely,
And this is a limerick born.

34758 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Playboy Book of Limericks

Oft while driving from home to the lab,
With the news read, I take a first stab
At the limerick -- which poem
Oft improves driving home...
But at other times calls for rehab.

34759 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Prof M-G   TP9806

I wish I could pen a good limerick
To Tessie the queenly, on timber tick
Before time and the breeze
And the ticks in the trees
Snuff out and blow out and dim her wick.

34760 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   William K. Alsop   P8910

If in traffic I'm stuck on the road,
I see guys lose their patience, a load.
But while they blow their stack,
I just calmly relax,
And think up another bad ode.

34761 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Anon

A limerick's easy to write
And provides a brief respite,
From sonnets and plays
On cold winter days,
And also on hot summer nights.

34762 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Anon

I've been lurking around for a while,
And some of the rhymes made me smile.
Then I thought to myself,
Let's hop down from the shelf
And discolor the group with some bile.

34763 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Mr. Malo

This limerick writing's an art,
But I'm just not feeling too smart.
With meter and rhyme,
I'm doing just fine;
The humor is the hard part.

34764 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Peter Derr

Things can always get worse than they seem;
I'm inventing a limerick machine.
And when I am done,
Where today I wrote one,
Tomorrow, one hundred fifteen!

34765 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION John Miller 0039a

On occasion while writing, I swear,
Comes a haunting thought quite hard to bear.
Did my rhyme accompli
Spring pristine out of me,
Or did I see the fifth line somewhere?

34766 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION Loren C. Fitzhugh P9407

I have a limerick addiction,
Rhyming from fact and from fiction.
I lay away in my bed
With rhymes filling my head.
How many more have this affliction?

34767 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION Funny Bone

I don't require voyeurism to write
(He typed with a great deal of spite).
It doesnt need to be stiif,
To write down a riff,
But if I merit it, please give me a sight!

34768 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION Anon

There are some here who just seem to drool,
At lyrics that stiffen their tool.
If you get writers block,
With the state of your cock,
Does it make you a lecherous fool?

34769 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION Anon

Are there some here that get out their bits?
(I'm not averse to the sight of some tits)
Do I need lots of fame
To acquire their name?
Or should I sit here just squeezing my zits?

34770 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Anon

Will these rude words, my clean mind convert?
Will I end up just one more pervert?
Oh damn, do your worst,
If I am to be cursed,
But make sure your rhyming will divert.

34771 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Anon

I've not written poems for some time,
For I could think of no shit that would rhyme.
"Ha!" said my muse,
"Here's a fucking excuse:
Your the world's first limerick mime!"

34772 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Jeeves   T9710

This holiday, before we begin
To visit our holiday kin,
For whatever it's worth,
I'll prepare for the dirth
Of limericks in here again.

34773 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION

Let vocab lightly echo Roget;
Fool around with odd rhymes every day.
Let word gems decorate
What your brains fabricate;
Next come plot twists, then, final okay.

34774 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Esther Koch

Limericks you should not confuse
With things like tobacco and booze.
I am not addicted,
Hooked or inflicted.
I CAN QUIT ANY TIME THAT I CHOOSE!

34775 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   John Miller

I stare at this monitor dumbly;
My grey-matter flaky and crumbly.
Then quick as a flash,
A few lines I off dash,
Then relapse into senselessness numbly.

34776 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION

A limerick has only five lines;
The first two and last one all rhyme.
Lines four and three
Must rhyme perfectly,
While the rhyme is somewhat like mine.

34777 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   VOL 1

There are some who find LimGen sublime,
Because they have taken the time
To think up something clever,
But others could never
String three words together that rhyme.

34778 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION

The words that spew forth seem quite bright;
Then I think? Am I sure? Is this right?
To spend all your time
Watching limerick rhyme.
Shit! I'll have to stay up all the night!

34779 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION

So I'll watch and I'll learn and I'll take
A page from a mag...Take a break
And I'll watch and I'll holler
I'm sure you'll all foller
And I'll sit here and think...for fucks sake.

34780 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION

Is limerick writing an art
That Muses see fit to impart?
Some deem it the craft
Of those who are daft,
Dispensing their thoughts ala carte.

34781 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION R. J. Winkler P8505

At a web site called Toastpoint.com,
There's a menu to choose first lines from.
Add four more of your own,
Whether nice or off-tone,
And get starred if they shine with aplomb!
(Toastpoint used to have ongoing contests)
34782 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION Prof M-G

The fact is, your poem is perverse.
To your scansion, I am adverse.
For only great fools
Flout a limerick's rules;
You have taken a turn for the verse.

34783 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION Jim Weaver Collection

In "How to Write Limericks" by Rose,
"Inside of one's shredder one throws
A Webster's, then takes
Some shreddings and makes
Them lie in five half-even rows."

34784 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION Irving Superior P9304

Now some of my rhymes are absurd.
I try to avoid a cuss word.
Rhyme and meter take over,
And I'm a pushover
For "titty" and "pecker" and "turd".

34785 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Al Willis   T9707

In order to get things to rhyme,
You not only must take the time,
To get in some schtick;
For a good limerick,
Is witty, upbeat and sublime!

34786 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Coolbreeze

A limerick's a damn fine excuse
For lingering over the juice.
But the trouble with that
Is that after you've sat,
The limerick don't wanna let loose.

34787 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Neal Wilgus   P8505

A maddening pet peeve of mine
Is completing the very last line
Of an otherise terse
And symetrical verse,
So I just write it first--it works fine.

34788 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Mike Dale

A well-written limerick is lewd,
Vile, disgusting and crude.
If you find it hard
To play the bard,
Try writing them while in the nude!

34789 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION   Van

I can't seem to think straight no more,
And writing's becoming a chore.
I start but then block,
And my brain's like a rock,
And my lims smell like hermit Dave's whore.

34790 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION John Gearhart

I have the same symptoms as Jon.
My creative spark is all gone.
If only dear Carol
Would lube up my barrel,
Choice limericks thenceforth I would spawn.

34791 LIMS - ORIGINS - CREATION

From the first joke that ever was told,
The topics have never grown old.
E.g., Aristophanes
Spoofed sex, drugs, celebraties;
Don't pretend that you do something bold.

34792 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY

Mourned a limerick written by Aiken,
"Sometimes when at night I awaken,
And think but for Lear,
I wouldn't be here.
O how by that thought I am shaken."

34793 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY Conrad Aiken

There once was a fellow named Dave
Who to cute little rhymes was a slave.
He's no longer surviving
Since he read them while driving
And the last thing he read: Burma-Shave.

34794 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY Don Moore P0301

Some say it all stared with Lear,
But limeral history's not clear.
For in Ireland's small cities,
They sang of firm titties,
Though no one's quite sure of the year.

34795 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY Bob Birch

The bidding was fierce and obscene;
Some Limericks were caught in between
Two bidders dead set,
This mint first to get:
The Swann song was $417.
(Norman Douglas' book sold for this in 1991
34796 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY Cliff Scheiner P9203

In Limerick, the name of one town,
The lads at the pub would sit down
To sing of young lasses,
With rotund little asses,
Each adding his own clever round.

34797 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY Bob Birch

An insane old king made, for a time
The writing of limericks, a crime.
But all through the night,
Dissidents would write
Verse with excellent meter and rhyme.

34798 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY

Here is Edward Lear and some friends,
With verse with nonsensical ends;
Here's no atom of meaning
That's really worth gleaning,
But our laughter makes final amends.

34799 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY E. O. Parrott

I would certainly not be adverse,
And would gladly risk the Mummy's curse,
If I could but unearth
A scroll from Egypt's turf,
Of some hieroglyphs in five line verse.

34800 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY Loren Fitzhugh P0103

A thought to my mind did arrive;
'Tis worth keeping our memories alive!
And so I must ask,
Is it someone's task
To keep all these lims in archive?

34801 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY C Anton

This here is my very last Ditty;
It isn't especially witty.
I hope you enjoyed
This means I've employed
To excel, just like old Walter Mitty.
(the last 365th limerick in John Miller's series)
34802 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY John Miller 0365

If you work you way into the past
And browse through the limerick's cast,
You'll see that old Lear
Wasn't first born in here,
Though he was the first one to last.

34803 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY Niels Knoop

I went to my local bookstore
And found they had "Legman" galore.
They had both his books,
And for thirty "bucks",
I picked them both up off the floor!

34804 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY

Where do old limericks go?
Some good ones were here long ago.
Do they dissapate
Or some similar fate?
Thanks to you if you happen to know.

34805 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY Chris Bolivar

Lear may the first limericks have versed,
But these days his style does seem cursed.
His first four are fine,
But the man's final line
Seems simply to echo the first.

34806 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY Stan Armstrong

Too bad Mr. Lear ain't alive
To see how his brainchild doth thrive;
But he might go grey
At how we, today,
Don't copy line one in line five.

34807 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY Norm Storer

Prehistory covers a time
When limericks wern't in their prime;
For the people back then
Had no pencil or pen,
And they hadn't discovered the rhyme.

34808 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY Cap'n Bean P0204

The first limerick writer, Ed Lear,
Wrote nothing so vulgar, I fear.
Good fun was his aim,
Which brought him great fame,
So please don't talk out of your rear.

34809 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY Sue Mitchell

There was an old limerick so naughty
That it traveled from potty to potty,
Reaping shameful cognition
By oral tradition;
It was polished and now it is haughty.

34810 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY Albin Chaplin 3024-0011

The limericks that here are exhibited
Are bold and downright uninhibited,
We warn ladies meek
It was only last week,
They were banned and suppressed and prohibited.

34811 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY Jim Weaver Collection

God sat in his heaven, contented,
As limericks foul he invented.
On the Bible, I swear,
If I only were there,
This invention I would have prevented.

34812 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY Al Chaplin

At a Web site called toastpoint.com
There's a menu to choose first lines from;
Add four more of your own,
Whether nice, or off-tone,
And get starred if they shine with aplomb!
(Toastpoint had a website promoting limericks)
34813 LIMS - ORIGINS - HISTORY

My thoughts fly like birds made of lead.
My limerick muse must have fled.
So what's the solution?
Well, here's my conclusion:
Like flowers, I'll stay in my bed.

34814 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE Tiddy Ogg

If you have a flair for light verse,
And can keep your verbosity terse,
Get your muse to perform
In the limerick form,
And write us one better or worse!

34815 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE East Coast Lims P0310

If my limericks couldn't be crude,
My muse would really be screwed.
If I couldn't play facile
With shit, fuck, and asshole,
I'd be a miserable, unhappy dude.

34816 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE John Chastaine

My outburst of self-defecation,
(Unworthy of your commendation
For which I've much gratitude)
Is always my attitude,
When straining from muse-constipation.

34817 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE

I'm lonely and sad and bereft,
Deserted by muses who left.
I now cannot write
With scansion that's tight,
And thoughts of a bosomy cleft.

34818 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE Archie

I cannot write verses today;
My muse is reluctant to play.
Instead I'll just jot
Down some words such as "twat"
And arrange them face down on a tray.

34819 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE Peter Wilkins

Then closing my eyes, I shall pick
A word out at random like..."lick".
Good heavens! And "lips":
And the third on is "drips",
So the last, I presume, must be "ice cream"?

34820 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE Peter Wilkins

I pray for an internet ban
On limericks that don't even scan,
But merely abuse
Dear Erato, our muse.
'Twere best they were flushed down the can.

34821 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE Johnny Randy

Folk once posted limericks in reams,
But now we've a desert, it seems.
Long gone's that oasis,
That once formed the basis
Of many lads' sticky wet dreams.

34822 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE Tiddy Ogg

Whenever there's a limerick drought,
I'm tempted to fuss, fume, and pout;
Instead though, with qualms,
And lathered up palms,
I'll quickly just whip my own out!

34823 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE Travis Brasell

I'm working from home, don't you know,
Though it's going exceedingly slow;
But my limerick muse
Is still lighting my fuse,
So I think I'll just go with the flow.

34824 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE

I'm eating some crackers in bed.
I write what comes into my head.
My paper is blank.
My muse is a crank --
Who won't sleep with crumbs -- so he said.

34825 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE

If your muse is feeling quite crummy,
He may suffer from upset tummy.
So put him to sleep,
Then quitely creep
Over here where it's constantly sunny!

34826 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE

I too was suffering writer's block.
I sat here and stared at the clock.
With no inspiration,
In total frustration,
But now I see plenty of schlock!

34827 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE Anon

My muse will not come here and sup
Of coffee; I'm having a cup.
My thoughts are quite trite,
So I think I shall write
About the first thing to come up.

34828 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE

Upon this commode I oft sit
Until a wee ode I have writ;
It helps me to thinkle
While having a tinkle,
And when it's completed, I shit.

34829 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE Peter Wilkins

I fear, though, I've been in a slump;
My muse has gone taken a jump.
But now I've completed
This ode while I'm seated.
My God! Am I needing a dump!

34830 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE Peter Wilkins

My muse arrives only in fall;
For three seasons I write not at all.
I swear it to you;
It's strange but it's true;
Autumn Mania has me climbing the wall.

34831 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE Mike Desso

I've been on a limerick hiatus;
My muse had an MIA status.
She often eludes me
And this thus procludes me
From passing words worth more than flatus.

34832 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE

It has been a horrid long time
Since I've felt like attempting a rhyme.
My muse went away
But her visit today
Means I'll sit down and write one sublime.

34833 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE

A limericker woke from his snooze,
Got into his best running shoes,
And worked up a sweat
With a butterfly net,
As he tried to recapture his muse.

34834 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE Cyber Geezer

Limerick muses -- don't fight 'em,
Or spite 'em or slight 'em -- delight 'em.
Relax and invite 'em
To write 'n' rewrite 'em,
Et cetera ad infinitum.

34835 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE Peter Wilkins

And Travis and this here new guy,
On themselves they can always rely,
To vent writer's block,
With their hand on their cock,
Will never leave them high and dry.

34836 LIMS - ORIGINS - MUSE Anon

My lim cyber-age is two years;
I entered this place with some fears.
But put forth my stuff.
Be damned! No rebuff!
So I hope that I'm here among peers.

34837 LIMS - PEOPLE

There's limericks plenty I'm sending,
They've left here, but there ain't no ending.
One more senile cock;
Fucked up system clock!
To dotage I'm quickly descending.

34838 LIMS - PEOPLE

A Rose, for some limericks, has chased 'em,
And, catching a few, he won't waste 'em;
To keep 'em from dying,
(And all of us crying!)
He'll copy them buggars, then paste 'em.

34839 LIMS - PEOPLE

I sit here and drink me a cup;
Post rhymes while I breakfast and sup.
Then read 'em all night
While I howl with delight;
It's a good thing I crack myself up!

34840 LIMS - PEOPLE

A bevy of beauties once penned
Their lim'ricks about how they've sinned.
But now they're so quiet;
Is there some new diet
They've tried that has left them quite thinned?

34841 LIMS - PEOPLE

So thanks for your patience proverb'al;
Hope that I didn't disturb y'all.
Once this has been read,
I'll hide 'neath the bed,
Out of fear that the Limerick cops you'll call.

34842 LIMS - PEOPLE

If I had the time to be witty,
I'd make all my Limericks pretty.
I'd sit in my chair
With my feet in the air,
And laugh at the folks in the city.

34843 LIMS - PEOPLE Billy

If there's one thing that I regret most,
Then it's publishing just for the boast.
These poems you see
Are written for free;
There's never a check in the post.

34844 LIMS - PEOPLE Richard Long

When asked to compose a wry ditty,
All rhymers from country and city,
Every Susan and Dick
Came up with a trick
To write limericks nitty and gritty.

34845 LIMS - PEOPLE Tony Davie Collection

These limericks often are crude,
In fact, they can be rather rude.
To enjoy them, you see,
It is best you not be
Very modest, a saint, or a prude.

34846 LIMS - PEOPLE Cap'n Bean

My summer vacation is due,
But this year I'm working it through,
For many a week.
Though I'll often-times peek,
I'll be adding much less to this stew.

34847 LIMS - PEOPLE

There was an old man with a beard,
Who was sober and sane it appeared;
'Til one day in his bed
He read verses by Ed-
Ward and now he's eccentric and weird.

34848 LIMS - PEOPLE

Now that I've come back to the group,
My skills I must try to recoup.
Is the love of my pen
After whom I still yen,
Still here to put up with my poop?

34849 LIMS - PEOPLE

A poet named Heinrich Himmerlich
Finally published a limerick.
His maniacal chortle
Proclaimed "I'm immortal!"
But alas, his renown was ephemeric.

34850 LIMS - PEOPLE Cybergeezer

Something is missing in here;
Why doesn't our Tony appear?
Has something gone wrong
With his kitty kat farm
Or worse. He's been missing all year.

34851 LIMS - PEOPLE Nawahl

Seems the limerick's completely obsessed us.
Soon the poetry police will arrest us --
For to take such delight
In the nonsense we write,
It borders on downright incest'ous.

34852 LIMS - PEOPLE Mary Sullivan

Sweet Jesus! What happened to Peter?
His dick, he has said, spanned a meter --
Could it be that his trunk
Has shriveled and shrunk,
While his tongue grew, the better to eat her?

34853 LIMS - PEOPLE John Miller

Has he worn that poor thing to a nub?
Is the head there, or only the stub,
Laid bloody and bare
By rough pubic hair,
More suited to pots that you scrub?

34854 LIMS - PEOPLE John Miller

On tiring of dear, patient Bess
And hoping for less of a mess,
Did he seek 'midst the coral
Some solace more oral
And sharks leave him sporting much less?

34855 LIMS - PEOPLE John Miller

Or was he alone in the tub,
Just giving his member a rub,
When the bulk of his pole
Escaped down the hole,
While inducing a major hubbub?

34856 LIMS - PEOPLE John Miller

From here speculation is rife...
Did that penis fall prey to Pete's wife?
Or a sexual disease,
Of, if you please,
A Mohel with a very sharp knife?

34857 LIMS - PEOPLE John Miller

The authorities can't put a ban on
That incontinent scribbler, Anon:
He's rudely demotic,
Lewd, coarse and erotic,
And has written nine-tenths of the canon.

34858 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Eva Amata

What folly to fix home upon
These verses to carry fame on!
Whether crafted with ill
Or with consumate skill,
They will all be ascribed to Anon.

34859 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Laurence Perrine P8505

I really have plenty of time
To make all my writing sublime.
I cannot ignore
That I'm just eighty-four,
And I'm swiftly approaching my PRIME.

34860 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Billy

A fortnight has passed since I've posted
A limerick wherein I've boasted
Of peregrinations
And hot procreations,
With women whose pussies I've hosted.

34861 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS

A Limerick I want to compose,
With letters all in straight rows.
It should be quite brief
To avoid any grief,
Unlike most of my prose.

34862 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS

An author some labeled a cheater,
Could always maintain perfect metre.
To write, was the trick,
While stroking his dick,
And he signed all his limericks By Peter.

34863 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Bob Birch P0204

As writers of limericks prolific,
We strive to be more than specific.
Deft use of the rhyme
And a good paradigm,
Often results as horrific.

34864 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS The Sailor P0306

An American writer of verse
Wrote limericks vulgar and terse.
Said his victims, who groaned
And unceasingly moaned,
"At leaast it can not get much worse..."

34865 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Alastair Thompson

There is not much to do in the sticks,
Except screw all the time just like hicks.
So for a change of pace
And to obtain some grace,
I thought I'd try to write limericks.

34866 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS

So how 'bout the rest of you limerickers?
Are you out in the stickers?
On some big farm?
(Tell - there's no harm)
Or mostly just city slickers?

34867 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS

As a writer of limericks naughty,
(I've penned about thirty or forty.)
It's much harder, old bean,
To write squeaky clean;
That's what my experience taught me.

34868 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Lim E. Rick

Should you think we could never defend
These effusions, collected and penned,
As we bid you adieu,
We could say -- shame on you
To have followed us through to the end.

34869 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Hugh Oliver A140D

There was a young man said, "So what
If some of my rhymes ain't so hot?
If the scanning arrived at
Is somewhat contrived at,
I'd still rather write them than not."

34870 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Richard Long

No curse, but a nasty disease;
Ten times worse than a cough or a sneeze.
It's an awful affliction;
A dreadful addiction
Which makes me write verses like these.

34871 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS

It is said there's a Limericker's curse
That takes such a pleasure perverse
In our piteous plight,
As we frenziedly fight,
But can now only make matters verse.

34872 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS

A limerick writer named Mickey
Was guzzling his 15th lime rickey.
It gave him the traction
To spring into action
When ever the last line got sticky.

34873 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Oberober

A fellow from old Tennessee
Enjoyed limericks and all poetry;
While verses he made,
He was truly dismayed
At how hard this really could be!

34874 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS

All these poems I have penned,
Each shares a nice common trend.
For some at the start
May appear to be art,
But they all go downhill at the end.

34875 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Richard Long

If limericks were all that we said
And limericks were all that we read,
What a world it would be
For people like me,
With rhyming entrenched in their head.

34876 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Bob Leclerc

My poetical writing is rare,
And I'm now in the throes of despair.
But now and again,
Like the rain down in Spain,
A limerick falls from the air!

34877 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Little John   T9801

If you write just line one, you're a bum;
Two lines and you get a ho-hum.
Three lines are still bad,
And with four you're a cad,
But five gets you plaudits from some.

34878 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0015

Oh Gertrude, where has she now gone?
Just lately the sun hasn't shone.
Is true what I heard
You've given us the bird;
Was your last lim your real swansong?

34879 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS

With balls and holes and shafts,
A master of the this craft
Of limerickese
Should find it no tease,
To give us all a good laugh.

34880 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS

You know how to make my gear hard,
You saucy poetical bard.
Your words cause a movement
I see as improvement;
Give inches and you'll make a yard.

34881 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS

All writers of limericks are nuts --
On this there are no ifs or buts.
It's really no fun
For it's usually done
With no brains -- but you've got to have guts.

34882 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Neal Wilgus P8505

At limericks, I have ability;
I say that with greatest humility.
But I won't knock on wood
If you say they're no good,
And the whole thing is just one big sillity.

34883 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Chairman Steve

Old H's the best, I declare,
And your's is quite good, to be fair.
But I've not seen a lim
From Malo or him --
Have they both disappeared in thin air?

34884 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS John Miller

This is to writers like Amie,
Who quoted me, but did not name me.
I'm flattered, of course,
But mention your source --
If not, I might force you to pay me.

34885 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS O V Michaelsen P9811

I'm probably wasting my time
Perfecting a limerick's rhyme.
It's better to give them
Immaculate rhythm,
For then they can reach the sublime.

34886 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Larry Dahl

Laureates damn with a curse
The lecherous limerick verse.
But my pen can't refuse
That lewd little muse;
I'll double-entendre in my hearse.

34887 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Bruce Thompson

To those needing rhyme words for Cards,
In insane asylums, the guards
Will show you the cell
Where verse writers dwell,
Right next to the limerick retards.

34888 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Irving Superior P8612

At night when I'm lying abed,
A limerick just pops in my head.
I chuckle with pleasure
And joy beyond measure,
But next day, there's nothing instead.

34889 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Monique de Plume

There once was a fellow called James,
Who liked to make puns and play games.
He liked limericks best,
And was never a pest,
But he knew lots of folks with weird names.

34890 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Dena Norton

When John hits the three sixty-five,
Are you sure he will still be alive?
But it sure would be neat
If he managed to beat
Old Methusela's nine hundred and five.

34891 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Peter Wilkins

When John Miller hits three sixty-five,
We'll feel all aglow and alive.
They were all very good
And I think that he should
Continue, and that is no jive.

34892 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Al Willis

Two hobbies has Frederick Hines.
He, limericks and fishing combines.
When out on a pier
And musing on Lear,
He fishes while using five lines.

34893 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Irving Superior   P9203

So familiar to me was his name,
I wondered to what was his aim.
After Barbie departed
Lim writing he's started?
I think he is one and the same.

34894 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS

Once Kitten would purr on the spur
Of the moment, then what would occur
Was limericks naughty,
But since she got haughty,
She silently licks her own fur.

34895 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS

When prompted to write a Limerick,
A rhyme I just couldn't pick.
Though I thought really hard,
(I'm not much of a bard)
The last line had to end with a kick.

34896 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS

The TV this evening was boring
And soon I was sleeping and snoring;
And that's why I'm here,
Well past midnight I fear,
Writing verses exceeding deploring.

34897 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS

In order to sex educate,
I went to a sex surrogate.
Twelve lessons--four weeks.
Of homework she speaks.
My limericks this month will be late.

34898 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Irving Superior P9409

I possess an ambiguous name,
And that's why I chase after fame,
For the name, "Robin Kay,"
Sounds male, WASP-y, and gay,
And I want folks to know I'm a dame.

34899 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Robin K. Willoughby P8402

There was a young fellow named Don;
His limericks ran on and on.
As more subjects arose,
The more he'd compose.
His ideas just never are gone.

34900 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Bernard Gluck

I'm elated to offer that I'm
Equal to the task of a good rhyme,
Since I'm the possessor
Of a Word Processor,
Many monkeys and much idle time.

34901 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9805

If one touched by the limerick curse
Should insist that he read you his verse,
Make post haste for the door
For he doubtless has more
Bad habits, maybe some even worse!

34902 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   William N. Nesbit   P9605

I've used up the locations that rhyme
With limericks and names all the time.
There's little to do
Except write a haiku,
Or think of a suitable crime.

34903 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Mike O'Conner

Compared to an average limericker,
A greeting card verser is sicker.
To write saccharine
And never obscene
Needs ulcers with linings much thicker.

34904 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Irving Superior   P8612

There was a young man who said, "Blow it!
Something is wrong and I know it.
For I try all I can,
But I can't rhyme or scan,
So I'll never make it as a poet."

34905 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Richard Long

A failed limerick writer, Demyers,
Unwilling to join the keep-tryers,
Quit way too early,
Then got quite surly
When his story got no willing buyers.

34906 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Jim Weaver Collection

One day in the Emerald Isle,
I was writing haiku by the mile.
But I craved a sensation --
Limerick metric elation --
Every other form 'twas mis'rabile.

34907 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Buckaroo

We English are patient enough,
Though we often find Yanks a bit bluff.
We do not offend
With verses we've penned
On musicians and other such stuff.

34908 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Alastair Thompson

My limericks are done on the spot;
The one simple talent I've got.
My agent, when paid,
Ran off to get laid.
The royalties have not been so hot.

34909 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Frank Fazed

I offer this brief explanation
With hope it will end speculation,
About my own whereabouts,
A fortnight, or thereabouts,
Lest morons are thinking: "Vacation?"

34910 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS

Marsha, yes it's Balto again.
My heart's broken, I'm really in pain.
To get me in shit
With the Sage is the pits.
I beg you don't do that again!

34911 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS

Anon was the first, I believe,
This naughty verse form to conceive.
But then they were not
All juicy and hot;
The lims were quite tame, you'll perceive.

34912 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Anon

It's been a very long while, I must say;
The way this life goes, I'm away.
So now I am back
To launch my attack,
In the form of a limerick a day.

34913 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Nawahl Razak

While I'd deem it somewhat of a crime
To have writer's block in a rhyme,
It would be less perverse
To first run out of verse,
Than have earlier run out of time.

34914 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Loren Fitzhugh P0105

A man with a price on his head
Was no poet, most folks often said.
He won't rob your purse
But he murders his verse,
Till you pay him to stop it, instead.

34915 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Erin Hinds

An effete poetaster of Corning,
From the moment he wakes in the morning,
Is obscenely obsessed
(He has often confessed)
By a passion for limerick porning.

34916 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Keith MacMillan AO17B

There are Internet viri and worse,
Such as punsters and people who curse.
But then up from the mist
Rises the limercist,
Thought by some, polymorphous perverse.

34917 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Loren Fitzhugh P0109

There once was a young man who said:
"I have always been bored when I've read
Poems Byronic,
So I find it ironic
When limericks pour from my head."

34918 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Richard Long

There was a young fellow named Frank
Whose limericks are of a high rank.
He'll rhyme and he'll scan
As few other can,
Which is pretty good for a Yank!

34919 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS Sue Mitchell

I know if Bill does take his time,
He'll find some clean words that might rhyme.
Some say his are stronger,
But remember mine longer,
For it's hard to forget smut and slime.

34920 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Bob Birch   P9912

The spouse of a limerick writer
Was arrested for trying to slight her.
He spoke only in prose
And everyone knows
He did it on purpose to spite her!

34921 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Pecos Bill

A limrist whose metre was vile,
Admits to his wife with a smile,
"My weak endings are phoney...
Syllabic baloney,
But we!...Don't we finish in style!"

34922 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Tutta Gioia

There are others here who write better;
Their lims work out right to the letter.
They might give more thought;
I know that I ought,
But, perfection is such a fetter!

34923 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Jim Weaver Collection

A young fellow that people called Dick
Tried composing a good limerick.
Since he spent so much time
Without finding a rhyme,
He deserved, in the end, a swift kick.

34924 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Book of Limericks   P9804

About limericks, there's this CANARD
That says they all should be barred,
Or of those that write 'em,
Be sure to invite 'em
To ride poles all feathered and tarred.

34925 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Chris Papa

"They've rejected both me and my best,"
Said Tom Becket, the sad limericist.
"More than just a scant few,"
Said, as did Henry II,
"Who will rid us of this anapest?"

34926 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Jim Weaver Collection

This morning as I lay in bed,
And poetry ran through my head,
I thought I could say
Something special today,
But I just wrote these limericks instead.

34927 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Ray Gessler

The limerick's a form of great art
And it has been. of course, from the start.
For better or worse,
We've married this verse.
Well, nobody said we were smart.

34928 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Neal Wilgus   P8505

Last month I wrote "up on Mars",
And was rewarded with one of your stars.
But at the end of my fun
I then had to run
From my wife screaming, "I'll show you scars!"

34929 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS   Jim Weaver Collection

I'm writing a lim that is clean;
It's hard, if you know what I mean.
I've gotten a start,
Easys' that part.
The hard part is what's in between.

34930 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS

We Pentatette fans mourn Al Willis;
His limericks often would kill us.
It will take us a while
To catch up to his style,
An accomplishment that would fulfill us.

34931 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD John E Maywood

Al, keep writing your rimes.
They're raunchy, just right for our times.
I think you are blessed
With a taste for excess
And a talent for violent crimes.
(In praise of Al Willis)
34932 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Gerard Van der Leun

Al Willis has written his last;
I hear that his life has now passed.
Though he is now gone,
His poems live on;
Our limerick flag's at half mast.

34933 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Cap'n Bean P9901

Al Willis is, sadly, deceased;
His limerick writing has ceased.
I enjoyed what he wrote;
He's a great one to quote;
I hope that he's resting in peace.

34934 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Cap'n Bean P9901

Al is gone -- but his gems will remain.
Turn an empty glass down. We feel pain.
But there's laughter up there;
His rhymed wit was so rare,
And our loss is St Peter's sweet gain.

34935 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD William N Nesbit   P9902

Now who would have thought of the name;
None other than Bean, of great fame.
Now he writes with great breadth,
About illness and death,
And he does so without guilt or shame.
(probably about "grimmericks")
34936 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Bob Birch   P0303

Bean's grimmericks could never get worse,
For he writes them in ways quite perverse.
But he's started a trend
That's not likely to end,
When they cart him away in a hearse.

34937 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Bob Birch   P0306

I'm a little bit smit by Ms. Koch
She sure doesn't have writer's block.
Perhaps she could redo
An aging libido,
And turn a dry prune into rock.

34938 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Amego   P9912

Collecter of limericks in need
Of original specimens freed
Of the gross and obscene.
Must be witty, but clean.
Send examples by mail to L. Reed.

34939 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD A. N. Wilkins   P8703

That Limericist, Laurence Perrine,
Crafts a line that's so fine, it's divine!
Though I revel, each new ish.,
In his verses, I do wish
They could look a bit worse, next to mine.

34940 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Robin K. Willoughby P8402

Perrine just surpasses the rest.
His limericks are only the best.
And for extra fun,
He sneaks in a pun.
He'll make us look bad, I protest!

34941 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Jim Weaver Collection

Those limericks clearly don't stink
And some are quite dandy, I think.
So I have to be fair
And make others aware
By providing Pierce Evans a link:

34942 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD ARCHIE

Warning: You'll find no jokes here!
So, for those whose time's precious, dear,
With a flick of your wrist,
Take the next on the list;
Lest you want to be bored, then keep clear.

34943 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Tiddy Ogg

You may know from earlier post,
That I live on the English south coast.
But of me, myself,
I proceeded with stealth,
You may think me no more than a ghost.

34944 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Tiddy Ogg

In the March of 1945,
In the hospital mother did strive,
From her belly to bring
This alien thing,
Under weight and barely alive.

34945 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Tiddy Ogg

So was born I, a gamekeeper's son,
Short-sighted, no good with a gun.
And lousy at sport,
Usual cricket score, nought,
So I found me alternative fun.

34946 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Tiddy Ogg

Science at school had me hooked,
And I oft had my head in a book.
And especially math,
Which determined my path...
An engineering degree I then took.

34947 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Tiddy Ogg

By now, a power station built near,
Offered me a chance of a career.
So that came to fruition
But with no ambition,
I never reached a very high sphere.

34948 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Tiddy Ogg

One day, a truck filled with cider
Came smashing into my car's side, aargh.
Two weeks later, I woke,
With several limbs broke,
In a hospital ward long and wide, aah.

34949 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Tiddy Ogg

The hospital soon sent me home,
At first on crutches to roam,
Where a beautiful girl
With a head of blonde curls
Caused seed of love to be sown.

34950 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Tiddy Ogg

So that accident-day changed my life,
Not due to the young surgeon's knife,
No, it brought me the sweet
Girl from just up the street,
Who soon would become my dear wife.

34951 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Tiddy Ogg

Of necessity, not just for fun,
My wife's dad shot game with his gun.
So once I had caught her,
The old poacher's daughter
Married the gameskeeper's son.

34952 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Tiddy Ogg

Two sons my pretty wife bore;
Quite enough, we didn't want more,
And the power plant's pay
Meant that we paid our way,
It at least kept the wolf from our door.

34953 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Tiddy Ogg

It's the spirng now of '79,
Doing mods to a Rolls Royce turbine,
But I must stop my job,
I see flashes, black blobs,
So it's off to the doc one more time.

34954 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Tiddy Ogg

A retina's somehow detached,
Many tries are made to re-attach.
They all fail, never mind,
That one eye's blind,
But the other one's still up to scratch.

34955 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Tiddy Ogg

Or it is until 1983,
When similar symptioms I see.
The story's the same,
Sixteen ops, to my name,
Now I can't see the wood or the trees.

34956 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Tiddy Ogg

Retired sick in '87,
With a pension -- enough to live on,
For years, nine or ten,
Till some cash I could spend,
And buy this kit in '97.

34957 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Tiddy Ogg

This talking computer's a boon;
I could sit here at dusk, dawn, and noon.
And with love, laughter, life
And a wonderfull wife,
I'm content as the man in the moon!

34958 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS - GOOD Tiddy Ogg

Last night, my muse came up to tell me:
"Big Mama, wake up now and see
How the guys have their way,
How they're out there to play!"
Well, I went but barked up the wrong tree!

34959 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Eva Bekker

I thought I'd meet poets so fine,
Writing words both so wise and divine,
About beauty and gladness --
All I found is madness;
It hurt to read line after line.

34960 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Eva Bekker

I see Archie's here, Dirruk, and Hugh,
And Travis, of course, is here too.
Even Peter, my lad,
Still behaving so bad --
It's so naughty, my dears, what you do.

34961 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Eva Bekker

Oh, Carol, I'm shaking my head,
To see you out here, 'cause instead
You should dress up in frills,
Wear a necklace with brills,
Be a lady! And don't use words bad!

34962 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Eva Bekker

I do dress up in frills and lace,
And behave with great style and grace.
I'm very polite
Before I invite
Myself to sit on a man's face.

34963 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Carol

I'll offer this briefest synopsis:
Upon my face, come on and hop, Sis,
And you will soon say,
"Your tongue's hard the way
This billy club of an old cop's is!"

34964 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Travis Brasell

Be glad now, Big Mama is back
And she will put you on the track.
She will teach you some style
So that after a while,
Your wronger behaviour you'll lack.

34965 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Eva Bekker

I wonder what makes Mama Big?
It's rumored she's wearing a wig.
But permed, it's so cute.
If I get near that beaut,
I'll snuffle and root like a pig.

34966 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Cubby

Well, big is just all that is me;
Big backside, big front, don't you see?
I'm so awfully round;
No skinny piece found;
A Mama with quadruple D!

34967 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Eva Bekker

Your figure has made my knees buckle,
And raised rather more than a chuckle.
I saw a fly fly,
My mouth was so dry,
I'm ready and eager to suckle.

34968 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Cubby

This time we were lucky enough;
This flood -- it has really been tough.
Way up north we were safe
From rain and flood wave,
From mud and all that dirty stuff.

34969 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Eva Bekker

Big Mama, I thought that the flood
Had buried you under the mud,
Where profligate varmints
Had stripped you of garments,
And nipped you, my dear, in the bud.

34970 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Travis Brasell

In fact, over here it was hot
And dry, lots of rain we had not.
So I stripped in the sun;
I recall it was fun,
But now my first fall-cold I've got.

34971 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Eva Bekker

A man's face is a cool place to sit;
Most comfy, dear Carol, isn't it?
Three-day beards so itchy,
Will so make you twitchy.
And their noses? Now where would they fit.

34972 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Eva Bekker

Now Mama, I'm older than you,
And want not a kid nor a ewe.
I much prefer Bess
When I'm making a mess --
Though Mama, I love what you do.

34973 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Archie

Well, thank you, dear Archie, that's kind;
Just lately you were on my mind.
Had some dreams about fire
And a flaming desire
For the species you don't often find.

34974 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Eva Bekker

I'm white and I know you are green,
Though for others this cannot be seen.
And those flames red and hot
Remind us of that spot
Where we were, but no humans have been.

34975 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Eva Bekker

Let's fly, Arch, just up and away,
No matter what others might say;
We'll return after dawn,
Landing soft on the lawn,
To welcome a great brand new day.

34976 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES Eva Bekker

I've noticed Shagnasty is gone;
I'm wondering just for how long.
MacFilth was his name
And lims were his game,
But his silence now speaks so strong
(Jim Weaver's alias)
34977 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES

His flesh is now picked by the birds
Of prey in a pasture, where herds
Just pass him on by,
And leave the lad lie
To share the whole place with the turds.

34978 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES

Shagnasty McFilth? I don't know.
We're pure here, as fresh driven snow.
We don't talk of pricks,
Cunts, or Randy French chicks,
Who'll give you an excellent blow.

34979 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES

Fresh driven snow, you might say;
But this is not a site I must pay
For rhymes of a color.
I can save my last dollar
And read any egg you might lay.

34980 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES

It's a shame he's gone by the way;
His rhyme could sure make one's day.
But the new crop that's here
Certainly adds to the cheer;
It's different, but, oh what the hey.

34981 LIMS - PEOPLE - AUTHORS SERIES

I will offer up this dire prediction
Of a rapidly growing affliction.
This compulsion to write
Well into the night...
I'm talking 'bout limericks addiction.

34982 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE Bob Birch

Limerickosis I thought in remission;
Thought it had gone to perdition.
But it came back last night,
Full of vigor aand fight,
And in a much stronger condition.

34983 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE Dan Sullivan

With the limerick bug I'm infected;
To be truthful I think I'm addicted
To this pattern of rhyme
And its metered time.
Is anyone else so afflicted?

34984 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE

If you're starting to get Limerickosis,
Swap it quick for some bad halitosis.
Friends will still turn away,
But it's less likely that they
Will start mixing up arsenic doses.

34985 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Dan Sullivan

A sweet boy named Hugh really had it
With limericks. He wasn't bad at it.
He'll return quite insane,
Then he'll have to explain
When caught up and caught out and caught at it.

34986 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Cyber Wizard

I have a Limerick addiction;
With my bloke its causing some friction.
He says I waste time
Making up the rhyme,
And what's more I have lousy diction.

34987 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE

The answer is simple, I think;
I'll change my style quick as a wink
And simply compile
All my mail, limerick style...
Won't be long, I'll be needing a shrink!

34988 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE

I can't stop writing these limericks;
I started it just for a few kicks.
I thought it quite hard
To write like a bard,
But it seems like I've now learned some new tricks.

34989 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fellow named Tock,
Who surfed oft a newsgroup that was chock
Full of humor,
That he'd sooner
Share than ridicule and mock.

34990 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Tock

So his friends he quickly alerted
To the humor, both sanctifed and perverted,
At alt.arts.limericks
Then took 10000 licks
For causing their peace to be diverted.

34991 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Tock

But soon they discovered the joys
Of five rhyming lines that annoy
Innocent bystanders,
Mountaineers and flat-landers,
Playing with words like they were toys.

34992 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Tock

One by one, the all joined in
Abusing language -- Oh what a sin!
They'd compose and they'd rhyme
And have a good time,
And their laughter caused quite a din.

34993 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Tock

Finally the police did arrive
And stopped the fun from which they derived
All sorts of pleasure,
From mining the treasure
Of English, which of course, is alive!

34994 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Tock

From the bowels of their jail cells they still
Continue to write limericks until
Their fingers grow weary
And eyesight goes bleary
And their funny bones have just had their fill.

34995 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Tock

Now Tock is taking donations
For legal fees and some bribations,
To spring all his friends
Whose only offense
Was playful verbal combinations.

34996 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Tock

A writer of limerick rhyme
Was composing too much of the time;
Until one day his boss,
Tired of taking the loss,
Proceded to kick his behime.

34997 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Ryan Waldron

With limerick writing I'm cursed.
While in other forms I well-versed,
My limericks are minor,
There are others much finer.
Like Germans, I have the knackwurst.

34998 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Gerry Busch

I am dizzy with rhyming today,
Bending words in impossible ways.
When you spin on the rim
Of a lim, don't fall in,
Or you'll probably be lost for days

34999 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Jayne

At limericking you'll do just fine,
If your mind's in a rut same as mine.
This fatal affliction
Don't bank much on diction,
As long as the words fit the line.

35000 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE Don Tidwell

Alas, on limericks I'm hooked.
My brain, you reckon, is cooked?
Asleep I see words
Like cattle in herds.
A date with my shrink I have booked.

35001 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE Reminisce P9310

There was a young fellow named Chris,
Who said: "You are clearly remiss,
If upon a weekend
A lim you've not penned;
So in haste I have scribbled out this.

35002 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE Murphy

This rhyming lark's ruling my life!
It causes considerable strife.
Whilst fumbling with him,
I think of a lim;
Soon he may seek a non-rhyming wife.

35003 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE Jayne

If your mind is alive all the time,
Turning rhyme after rhyme after rhyme.
Even while you're in bed
Rhymes come into your head;
I'm afraid that one's just past one's prime.

35004 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE Arthur Pattaffy

A poet possesses a curse,
For he thinks in the madness of verse.
My sanity's ample,
For this small example
Is just an attempt to rehearse.

35005 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Anon

From the moment I got out of bed,
I rhymed everything that I said.
I know it's a crime;
I wasted my time;
I should have been working instead.

35006 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Bob Leclerc

The moment my eyes meed the dawn
And fetching the news from the lawn,
The words I keep rhyming
While checking their timing,
Until a new limerick I spawn.

35007 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Bob Leclerc

You should see the bags under my eyes.
I can't fool my wife, she's too wise.
But my late nights online
Reading rhyme after rhyme,
Posted here by all of you guys.

35008 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE

I once had a gal who would straddle
My gear while I sat in the saddle.
I slipped her a bun,
While doing a ton...
Just noted this Limerick is twaddle.

35009 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE

I'm sorry that I showed my face;
It's truly a great waste of space.
I hadn't the brain
To compose this refrain,
So please kick me out of your place.

35010 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Tiddy Ogg

Limericks are like diet pop;
When you start, it is so hard to stop.
I write twenty a day.
At work, or at play,
Until I am ready to drop.

35011 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Sal R

I am going to bed now -- no more!
It is already 12:54.
The only thing is
I feel guilty -- gee whiz!
'Cause I should have gone hours before.

35012 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   Sal R

On money I'm short, to my sorrow;
No more can I beg, steal, or borrow.
I'll have to stop lurking
And go back to working,
But I guess it can wait till tomorrow.

35013 LIMS - PEOPLE - COMPULSIVE   John Miller

In re: limericks I'm known to have said,
My frustration at times turns me red.
I start with a great plan
But the damn things won't scan,
So the best ones are all in my head.

35014 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0107

Don't try limericks, dears, they're addictive!
That sweet little beat turns vindictive!
Forced time after time
To seek rhythm and rhyme,
You'll spout anapest tales, real and fictive.

35015 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Cyd

The Internet brings out the worst
Of typists whose lips are all pursed.
But it gives me the hammer
When I see such bad grammar,
From ones who should all be well versed.

35016 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

Uncle Remus will shortly commence
To turn in his grave; that a dense
Poetmaster would shame
Brer Rabbit's fine name,
Writing verses so lacking in sense.

35017 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS

"Oh God, no!" screamed a roach on my bed,
As I aimed Legman's book at his head.
"Not that limerick crap.
Have a heart buddy, zap
Me with Shakespeare or Milton instead."

35018 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Michael Weinstein

I dislike becoming the brunt
Of people who grumble and grunt.
They'll call you a wart
Or big stupid fart;
Those people whose speech is so blunt.

35019 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS

Been running with scissors today,
And I ain't been nice when I play
With those other guys.
But, take my advice --
Be careful when you get risque'.

35020 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS

Doggerel is really bad verse
And from novices, always gets worse.
Our animal rhyming
Has such awful timing,
You'd think it was some kind of curse.

35021 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

You limerick folk think you've wit,
But your crossposting gives me a fit.
Do you think ATJ
Gives a fuck either way
'Bout your humorless lame-rhyming shit?

35022 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Labrat

I'm afraid that your limerick sucks;
No titties or panties or fucks?
Depravity, sleaze,
Are the best, if you please;
For good lims these things are the crux!

35023 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Jayne

An ardent proponent of minimalism
Thought all other music was criminalism;
And what's even worse
He believed rhyming verse
Was verging on bourgeois subliminalism.

35024 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

For the limerick, the feminist crew
Have only contempt. In their view
It is substitute sex
For those physical wrecks:
The farts who are too old to screw.

35025 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS A N Wilkins P9106

Polish Limericks? Hooray and whoopee!
Like Chinese of the Ming Dynasty,
Though poignant and clever,
Despite my endeavor
To translate, they're all Greek to me.

35026 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Loren Fitzhugh P0105

Those sensitive souls who must scowl
At males who write limericks foul,
Might well lose the blues
If they would just use
An APERIENT just 'fore they howl.

35027 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Observer

Your quote brings a smile and a dimple,
'Cause we all know the limerick is simple.
In this group I have found
That great minds abound,
And others, I guess, merely wimple.

35028 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS

Don't you hate these last minute corrections,
That result from a writer's reflections;
When there's words to be changed,
Or some lines rearranged,
Or the limerick alters directions.

35029 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Bob Birch P0800

I'm so glad that you are enthused,
But you are most sadly confused.
Tainted by corruption,
Our steady eruption
Of rot is what keeps us amused.

35030 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS   Carol

Your nice words will not be forgotten;
This group is devoid of the rotten.
I'm still learning this art
And you're doing your part.
I thank you from the heart of my bottom.

35031 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS   Aussie Owl

In limericks we charge to the VAWARD
Though many will say we are wayward
To find humor in sin
Using words not found in
Proper discourse by the fey horde.

35032 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS   J'Carlin

My acquaintances thinks that I'm strange,
That my mind is completely deranged,
For writing such verse
That's so grim and perverse,
But I know I'm not likely to change.

35033 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS   Cap'n Bean   P0304

It really does take a stout-hearted
And bona fide fool to get started
In limerick doodles,
But I've found that oodles
Of folks who have tried have just farted.

35034 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS   Travis Brasell

Your girl and your limericks sound fine,
And I almost could wish they were mine.
Just a little more practice
Will avoid flying cactus,
Tomatoes, and fruits of the vine.

35035 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

A critic who worked for the Times
Says limericks are mostly all iams.
His statement, majestic,
"Forget anapestic."
Suggests he eats pet food most times.
(iams - commercial pet food in USA)
35036 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Tom Patton P9808

Your story about Jane and Marty
Was clever and just a bit arty.
The readers today
Like sex and horseplay.
Beef it up and include a stag party.

35037 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

Your rhyming is never too bad;
If only your meter, too, had
Some semblance of form,
That stayed near the norm,
Neither Dan nor I would be sad.

35038 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Chris Papa

Even those here who hate that low bastard,
Get pissed when our newsgroup is plastered
With long-winded SPAM,
So we hope you will scram
'Till the limerick form you have mastered.

35039 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS

Since puns are the low form of wit --
Atrocious, the lowest of it --
I'll not stoop that low;
I'll dignity show;
So that no one on my verse will spit.
(So no one will call me a shit.)

35040 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Irving Superior P9206

Your limericks I thought were quite fine;
The best I have heard in some time.
But if I tried to do it,
I surely would screw it,
'Cause I think my long suite's not in rhyme.

35041 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Bob McCarthy

The limericist must be astute --
His ear for the rhyme most acute.
But though it's fine art,
He knows in his heart,
That nobody quite gives a hoot.

35042 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Norm Storer P9812

That limericks can get over-zealous
Is something nobody should tell us,
But I try to avoid
Getting gals paranoid
Or making their sex-partners jealous.

35043 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS

When shitting your pants in this place,
You oughtn't be taking up space,
With aught but a lim
Or the chances are slim,
That you'll leave without shit on your face.

35044 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS

Hi Tiddy, H.C., and whoever,
It's Narni of the Never-Never,
Just dropping a line,
Between caskets of wine,
To 'pine about the lack of verse clever.

35045 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS   Narni

By that, I don't mean that you lack;
Reversely, you're on the "write" track.
It's just that some others
With whom I'm not bothered,
Are making us all cop their flak.

35046 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS   Narni

Because I don't post much don't mean
That that which is posted ain't seen
By us lurkers and poets
Who read and then goeth
'Forsooth' to our own worlds to dream.

35047 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS   Narni

It's a fact that for some there's no romance;
No reason or rhyme in the word dance.
But jotters who care
Will keep posting here,
Because perchance is better than no chance.

35048 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS   Narni

You folks from the Yorkshire coast, sunny,
Who're plagued by this plagiarist bunny,
Must surely deplore
This limerick whore,
For what isn't old, isn't funny.

35049 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS

I hardly know where to begin -
Bad limericks seem to be "in" -
With rhymes that don't quite;
Verse meterless, trite -
Their damn gold stars get under my skin!

35050 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

It's sad, but it seems you're both leavin';
There's bound to be bawlin' and greivin'.
But, in your own case,
You'll be savin' face,
'Cause lim-writin' you ain't perceivin'!

35051 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS

I'm happy today to suggest
This limerick quality test:
'Tis well that the rhyme
Give message sublime,
But copious porn is the best.

35052 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS The Sailor P0306

There once was a writer whose verse
Was more than just bad; it was worse.
Her sticky-sweet rhyme
(So far from sublime!)
Was so stiff it required a hearse!

35053 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Gene Williamson

You wankers are filthy as hell,
And these limericks are starting to smell.
Why I'd rather pass gas,
Or scratch my fat ass,
Or get blistered on old muscatel.

35054 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

The question was open, 'tis true,
And my words not intended for you.
Your verse was quite fine,
But I'll leave you online,
In your poetic verses to stew.

35055 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Jim Weaver Collection

Poetry is an art form sublime,
But limericks just waste space and time.
Full of sins and sex
And puns that vex;
Who cares if the dirty jokes rhyme?

35056 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS Lynn Mostafa

A novel and new way to view
The history you choose to skew;
But that's not my beef --
The sin that is chief?
At lims, you just haven't a clue.

35057 LIMS - PEOPLE - CRITICS

A new volume of verse Asimovian,
That's replete with a humor that's Jovian,
Represents stimulation,
That will prove the occasion,
For a laughing response quite Pavlovian.

35058 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR Isaac Asimov

Condemning some verses as ribald,
A puritan, heaving a sigh, bawled:
"Who published this rot?"
But editors thought
The lines might be avidly eyeballed.

35059 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR R. J. Winkler P8505

A most proper writer, Ms Kay,
Submitted a limerick one day,
But it was rejected
Because she objected
When editors changed "lie" to lay."

35060 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR Evelyn Bogen P9805

There was a sweet lady with specs,
Who fought to find lines without sex.
She covered the table
With all she was able
To pinch without copyright cheques.

35061 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR Linda Marsh Coll

There once was a man named Me,
Who shopped for limericks free.
Those verses perverse,
He discarded in verse,
"Oh Me, much to naughty to see!"

35062 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR Jim

These are a few of my rhymes,
Just trying to stay out of crimes.
If you don't like it,
I don't give a shit.
It's either this or be doing some time.

35063 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR

A limerick flame war? How quaint.
Like stuff in the newsgroups, this ain't,
Since maintaining a schism
In correct rhyme and rhythm,
Imposes unusual constraints.

35064 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR

I just thought I'd be nice and send
Spring greetings to Eric our friend.
In this best of times,
He keeps tending to rhymes,
Here's to his success without end.
(In appreciation of Toast Point contests)

35065 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR Crispy

This stuff is a nightmare of crap.
I'm sorry I'd ever the hap
To work it and ferk it--
I wish I could shirk it,
But now I am caught in the trap.
(hap - fortune, luck)
35066 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR G2303

It's grubby doings, pricks and cunts,
Fucking, sucking, dirty stunts,
Screwing, spewing,
Bad-rhyme hewing,
Bitter with smiles and tears at once.

35067 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR G2304

I hope that these limericks did please you;
And some more, I trust, did just to tease you.
I hope you did laugh
At the odd funny gaff,
For they're written to relax and ease you.
(Bull Shit - they are mostly stolen not written - McW)
35068 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR Myler Magrath

These verses about the pudenda
Have neither beginning nor end: a
Few more, I submit
Just to tickle your shit,
And fill out the list of Addenda.

35069 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR G2463

The announcement went straight to my head;
"We will publish your limerick," it said.
I felt honored to get
In that great Pentatette --
Damned thing was in Penthouse instead!

35070 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR John Miller

The Taurangan Limerick Collector
Sought them out like a gold prospector.
Clever and baudy,
Silly and naughty,
Till nabbed by the Postal Inspector.
(Taurangan - New Zealand disease)
35071 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR

My publisher said my anthology
Of limericks writ on biology,
Was tested by Pfizer
As new fertilizer;
When spread, it will help the ecology.

35072 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR Tiddy Ogg

Collections of limericks the rage,
We find them strewn page after page;
Sheer numbers rate higher
Than quality, Sire:
It's piece-rate, not hourly wage.

35073 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR Norm Storer

When laboring limericks languish,
An editor suffers a pang, wish-
ing verbal distortions
And metrical abortions
Would vanish, relieving his anguish.

35074 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR R. J. Winkler P8505

Seems the touch comes back rather fast
And I'm simply having a blast.
I've sent quite a few
For you to review.
I hope that they won't be my last.

35075 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR

But if you should read what I've wrote,
And think that I'm simply a scrot,
I will have you know
I'll quietly go,
And savagely slit my own throat.

35076 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR

The newsletter fires up the muse
When reading how others enthuse.
I take paper to pen,
Or reverse now and then,
And share with your readers my views.

35077 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR Fred Cohen P8309

The guest editor said, between curses,
"What a grungy collection of verses;
But now that it's done,
I guess it's been fun,
To glean from sow's ears, silken purses."

35078 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR Ed Potts P8511

I'm proud to say that my new book,
Comprised of the limericks I took
From here's, made me rich;
I hope you won't bitch
And call me a "Damn redneck crook!"

35079 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR

In this book every line has been clean; (This is normally
Not a word that's profane or obscene, called 'The Big
Or spelled in four letters Lie' - McW)
That might pain our betters,
Or snafu -- if you know what we mean.
(snafu - situation normal all fucked up - World War II)

35080 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR H I Brock

I wanted to print here a medley
Of limericks, so gross they were deadly.
But when the typesetter tried
To set them, he died.
(Not to mention my editor, Smedley)

35081 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR David Gerrold

The Canadian Limerick Book,
But before gentle reader, you look,
Be advised in advance
Of our lecherous stance
And the four-letter licence we took.

35082 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR Oliver and MacMillan 1a

The death of The Master's a drag.
But what about all of the swag?
I'd hate to see tossed
All his lims, and be lost.
So someone must carry the flag.

35083 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR Hugh Clary

There once was a scholar named Tony
Of St. Andrews, in Scotland, a crony,
Who has recently passed,
Making skies overcast
And all of our faces turned stony.

35084 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR Hugh Clary

Our life is a little bit poorer;
Now Tony's old soul is a soarer.
He gave lots of pleasure;
His archives a treasure.
I wish he could do an encorer.

35085 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR Archie

The slate has now had a clean wipe
St Andrews have had a good gripe
We have lost the best
It sank in the west
With nary a trace and no hype.

35086 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR

Said the Limerick Newsletter Editor,
"Where's the joke? I confess I don't geditor,
Else it's not funny;
Line one mentions cunny --
But nowhere in here has he beditor!"

35087 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR Robin K. Willoughby P8505

Toast Point offers the poet
A place for his talent, to show it.
If he's not good they might
Say "That asshole can't write!
And now the whole damn world will know it!"

35088 LIMS - PEOPLE - EDITOR Jim Weaver Collection

I'm resolved to write a blue ditty
With words like ass, bosoms, and shitty.
But try as I may,
I've spent the whole day,
And nothing will come that is witty.

35089 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT Mul

Relax, bud, and think Walter Mitty,
But throw in some pussy and titty,
'Cause here, what you think
Won't bring on a shrink,
Just girls who are willing and pretty.

35090 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT John Miller

To write this lim, a request,
Tiddy Ogg said it was for the best.
Otherwise I'd get flamed
Ridiculed and be shamed
So for now, I'll continue my quest.

35091 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT Mul

Practice makes perfect, they say.
Keep trying and maybe some day
In a battlefield lull,
A lim writ by Mul
Will help keep the jitters away.

35092 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT John Miller

Bollocks, I hear you all shout;
You cunt, you shit, you lout!
Go back to your sewer,
With your wife the old hooer;
Come back when you have a foul mouth.

35093 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT Mul

It's easy to have a foul mouth,
If you let all your musings go south.
Then listen again
To kids nine or ten,
From LA to Baghdad to Louth.

35094 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT John Miller

Were this rhythm more etched in my brain,
You would not be obliged to complain,
But I must post this query,
In prose, oh so dreary;
My efforts at limericks were vain.

35095 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT Sandy

Yes, I quiver, I shiver in fear
Of the erudite maven who're here.
Will you bloody my nose
If I post here in prose?
If you're nice, I will call you 'My dear."

35096 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT Sandy

There is an old limerick from Prague
About an overly amorous frog.
I've forgotten the rest;
My memory's not best
After drinking a gallon of grog.

35097 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT Lynn Mostafa

I blame all this tripe on my work,
For it's really beginning to irk.
I must take a break
For my sanity's sake...
Oh too late; I'm already berserk.

35098 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT

This limerick is awful, I know;
I dashed it off just for the show,
In less than a minute,
With little thought in it,
And now I'm afraid, I must go.

35099 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

You'll note, when my verses get thin,
That I just put some more of them in.
When quality's lacking
I resort to packing,
So quantity covers my sin.

35100 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT   John Miller 0096b

Sorry, I'm grouchy tonight;
Can't seem to get anything right,
Which ends up resulting
In verses insulting,
'Stead of witty and airy and light.

35101 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT   John Miller 0142a

A five-liner in language quite canny
May pose as a limerick Granny,
But unless its last line
Is a snapper divine,
It falls flat on its feeble fat fanny!

35102 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT   Martin B Smith   P9911

Murphy's Limerick Law I define:
You've decided your limerick's divine...
Since it can't be improved,
To your web site it's moved,
Then you think of a much better line!

35103 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT   Peter Wilkins

There once was a fellow named Art,
Who said to the gang, "Do your part.
For the limericks to flow,
I will need all your dough,
That I'll take to the bank in a cart."

35104 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT   Bob Birch   P0011

Limerick writing's a fatal attraction
That soon will drive me to distraction.
Every time I endeavor
To say something clever,
In five lines, I don't have the knacktion.

35105 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT   Gerry Busch

I hope you're not all in suspense,
Awaiting a punch line, no sense
Will be found in this drivel,
But try to be civil,
And try not to take much offence.

35106 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT

That was extremely redic
-ulous 'cause Lims are no easy trick.
These few lines (just a token)
And my small brain is smokin';
All this thinkin' might just make me sick!

35107 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT

I thought I'd give this a shot,
To give it all that I've got,
But my limerick sucks.
It ain't worth two bucks.
Might as well go and smoke up some pot.

35108 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT   Shockpoet

Perhaps you'd give me a second chance
To make my limerick words dance.
The pot was not found
As I looked all around,
Only to find my wife's glaring glance.

35109 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT   Shockpoet

There once was a fellow from Needham,
Who knew limericks when he see'd them.
If the point of the joke,
Was to leave the verse broke,
Then Chuck wasn't able to read them.

35110 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

There is a young fellow called Art,
Who likes limericks straight from the heart.
He plans his days times
To suit his days' rhymes;
I don't think he is terribly smart.

35111 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT Arthur Pattaffy

As if all you folks didn't know it,
I'm a physicist, not a poet.
I work in space-time,
Not with rhythm and rhyme,
And these verses should certainly show it.

35112 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT Kay R Devicci

It'll bring you more than disgrace;
A mud pie shoved right in your face.
A word out of time;
No meter or rhyme;
No room for it in this place.

35113 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT

I've just had a word with the nurse
Who told me in syllables terse,
"I think, on reflection,
A bigger injection
Might cure you of limerick verse."

35114 LIMS - PEOPLE - INEPT

I've lurked here a week, maybe two,
And you certainly have quite a crew,
Who can turn a limerick,
Either raunchy or sick;
Is there room here for somebody new?

35115 LIMS - PEOPLE - NEWBIES Tom Allen

If your heart is by limericks diverted,
Then be now, to this fine group, alerted;
If your morals are suspect
You're welcome here. Expect
Much more if completely perverted.

35116 LIMS - PEOPLE - NEWBIES Ward Hardman

I'm a perve and I flick a mean whip,
As I chortle in glee and unzip.
Give a pump and a sigh
Before I say goodbye,
As I shake the last drop from the tip.

35117 LIMS - PEOPLE - NEWBIES Tom Bishop

Some women describe me as Flash,
'Cause when I withdraw from their gash,
One tug on my gents
Will have its contents
Despatched to the sound of whiplash.

35118 LIMS - PEOPLE - NEWBIES SFA

Old ladies write limericks too,
Not just teenage boys going through
Raging hormones,
And car telephones,
So here is the best I can do.

35119 LIMS - PEOPLE - NEWBIES Jim Weaver Collection

In one of our secretive polls,
We cited as one of our goals,
The need for new blood,
But spare us the flood
Of talentless dickheads and trolls.

35120 LIMS - PEOPLE - NEWBIES SFA

This peculiar bent of your mind
To cast everything needful in rhyme,
With meter constrained,
It twists at my brain,
So now I've joined in my first time.

35121 LIMS - PEOPLE - NEWBIES

Your limericks, Dear Sir, may be fine
With many a witty last line,
And read them I will
But will not until
You promise me first you'll read mine.

35122 LIMS - PEOPLE - NEWBIES Irving Superior P8308

But alas, to this I am new,
And haven't yet met all of the crew.
But by this time next year,
Having beaten my fear,
I hope to impress quite a few.

35123 LIMS - PEOPLE - NEWBIES Jim Weaver Collection

All your limericks are a delight;
Been perusin' 'em daytime and night.
A brash newbie am I,
But a verse I shall try
And hope you don't all faint from fright.

35124 LIMS - PEOPLE - NEWBIES

And I really continue to be
Surprised as all-get-out to see,
That even in jest
And along with the best,
A limericist I seem to be!

35125 LIMS - PEOPLE - NEWBIES

The coordinator of the P,
Doctors Limericks also, I see.
Is he then for a laugh
The entire office staff
And, in truth, The Wholly Trinity?

35126 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Loren Fitzhugh   P0201

For twenty straight years he has lead it;
I proclaim he deserves a huge credit
For spotting his light
On the things that we write,
(And the curse words he won't even edit!)

35127 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Cap'n Bean   P0112

There's a limerick seeker named Deex,
And the stuff that he seeks often reeks;
For morality's lax
In a verse re the cracks
Of some quiff-baring Classical Greeks.

35128 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Jim O'Conner   P8312

There's nobody sharper than Deex
When it comes to poetic antiques;
He's been into this fad
Since Lear was a lad --
And he knows all the special techniques.

35129 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Norm Storer

A limerick writer named Deex
Worked on one for over nine weeks.
The ultimate rhyme
Takes oodles of time,
Which is what this Deex always seeks.

35130 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Harry Rubin   P9108

There once was a Mensan named Deex,
Whose identity surfaced, through leaks.
His cover was blown,
Far and wide he is known
As the chief of the limerick freaks.

35131 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Don Boen   P8111

The man with the bright rosey cheeks
Must surely be dear Arthur Deex.
His rhymes may be truly
Completely unruly,
But everything stops when he speaks.

35132 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Billy

We can gladly to this say Amen!
Twenty years to words of tongue and pen.
He's dealt with scan and rhyme;
He's served his entire time.
Had he killed he'd have done a mere ten.

35133 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Loren Fitzhugh   P0201

Don't worry and please do not fret,
When you read in this month's Pentatette
That Deex did inhale,
As he opened the mail.
(He was seen with a roach cigarette.)

35134 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Al Willis

Through the years, as my rhyme skills I'd hone,
Arthur sometimes cut me to the bone.
But if it gets too rough
When Doc Lim loses stuff,
We can print Pentatettes of our own.

35135 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Loren Fitzhugh   P0001

He's a Limerick master for sure.
How else could he ever endure.
He suffers our worst
Renditions of verse
Yet WE expect HIS to be pure.

35136 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Billy

He allows us to freely compose;
He's shared with us much that he knows;
The newsletter's fun
And is second to none;
It's a calling I'm grateful he chose!

35137 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Cap'n Bean   P0112

I submit he is no martinet,
He, who edits our The Pentatette.
I imagine Doc's said
With a shake of his head,
"Just how awkward can some of these get?"

35138 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9201

On Pentatette publishers, Moffett,
On money that's being made off it.
The verses you send
That I can't amend,
I bale, and then sell at a profit.

35139 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Irving Superior

What made you, my good Dr. Deex,
Choose a subject of which no-one speaks?
I think it's SO funny
To live without money --
I haven't laughed louder in weeks!

35140 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX John E Maywood

Who'd remember that man from Nantucket,
If you wrote of his shovel and bucket.
Though your limerick might rhyme,
Art would read it one time,
Then like mine, he'd take yours and he'd chuck it.

35141 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX Bob Birch

So my check is both dated and signed,
And the cost, well I really don't mind.
I can still save some money,
And go somewhere sunny...
I'll just leave my "old lady" behind!

35142 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX Bob Birch P0209

The Pentatette might see expansion,
Were it not for what makes a good fan shun
Those limericks whose
Writers often abuse,
For few seem to understand scansion!

35143 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX Norm Storer P0207

Our coordinator's caused a great flap.
Has he had a terrible mishap?
Poor Arthur can't recall
Nary one thing at all;
What a shame! Deex is on his last lap.

35144 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX Tom Patton P0307

Oh Arthur, Oh Arthur, by golly!
Last months issue commits such a folly.
It is such a damn shame
You cannot spell my name;
I guess you're transfixed by dear Dolly.
(criticism of Arthur Deex, publisher of Pentatette)

35145 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Tom Patton   P0303

I had planned on a round-the-world cruise,
To deal with my wintertime blues.
But my dear wife said, "No,
You really can't go,
'Til you've paid up your PENTATETTE dues."

35146 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Bob Birch   P0209

The Pentatette approaches perfection,
Yet might use a more frequent selection
Of five liners by Deex --
And it's been a few weeks
Since we've heard from the Vassar collection

35147 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Jim Weaver Collection

If you find that your verse is all wet,
And you can't find a publisher yet,
For the ametric poet
Who doesn't quite know it,
There's always the old Pentatette.

35148 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Arthur Deex

A message to Pentatette authors.
Though most of us think we are "awe-thors,"
(The "awe" as in awesome),
Too often we flaw some.
Then ("aw" as in awful) we're "aw!-thors.

35149 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Irving Superior   P9011

Both Esther and Bean I must taunt,
As each writes in his own special font.
Be it fancy or plain
I don't mean to cause pain,
For they're good...and that's all that I want.

35150 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Bob

I've heard limericks are written by fools
With IQ's insulting to mules.
Having seen laughs aplenty,
I'm sending my twenty,
'Cause I think that Pentatette rules!

35151 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Elliot Schilling   P0205

Since I liked your cyber description,
Here's a check for a one year subscription.
It seems that my fun
Has not yet begun;
If you disappoint, expect a conniption.

35152 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Jerry Davidoff   P0112

Your "PROBABLY IN POOR TASTE" ad
Is humor that is close to sad.
Does LIM SIG hope
That when we ope
The envelope that we'll find MAD?

35153 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Irving Superior   P9709

To LIMSIG, Box three sixty five,
At zipcode, nine four oh three five,
In Moffett CA
My twenty I'll pay
To keep my subscription alive.

35154 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Larry Davis   P9211

There once was a frustrated man,
Who strangled his talking toucan,   (parrot named Jan)
Not for squawks nor for shrieks,
But for shouting out:"Deex!
He showed that your limericks don't scan!"

35155 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Vassar W. Smith   P9506

The limerick's a form that is quaint;
You'd think that it's fun, but it ain't.
See, Arthur wants topics
Like "Sex in the Tropics,"
Which add yet another constraint.

35156 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Mark Levy   P0109

The smartie pants all got together,
And published a monthly newsletter.
They wrote limericks so witty
'Bout penis and titty;
They were naughty whatever the weather.

35157 LIMS - PEOPLE - PENTA/DEEX   Silvia S Crockett   P0104

There was a young lady...Tut tut!
So you think you're in for some smut?
Some five line crescendo
Of lewd innuendo?
Well you're wrong. This is anything but!

35158 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   Stanley J. Sharpless

When writing I try to do well;
Attending to metre is swell.
And my rhyming is fine;
I structure each line;
But oh, how I wish I could spel!

35159 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   Bob Birch   P0204

The limerick scribe OFTENTIMES
Is stuck for a good word that rhymes.
Unable to find
A match in the mind,
Then subtly switches to blank verse.

35160 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Chris Papa

Limerick quality varies a lot;
Some are clever and others are not.
Some are hits. Others miss.
Some are boring like this.
And the worst ones of all, have no plot.

35161 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Prof M-G

Ted, a poet in Washington D.
C., complained, "My lies always run be-
yond the proper perspec-
tive. This simple prereq
uisite has me completely defea-

35162 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Chris Kocsis P9002

A most inept poet of Wendham
Wrote limericks (none would defend 'em).
"I get going," he said,
"Have ideas in my head.
Then find I just simply can't." (end 'em)

35163 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED A. Lindon P9505

xxx
Found it rather a job to impart 'em.
When asked at the time,
Why is this? Don't they rhyme?
Said the poet of Chartam, can't start 'em.

35164 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED A. Lindon P9505

A limerick is best when it's lewd,
Gross, titillating, and crude.
But this one is clean,
Unless you are seen
Reading it aloud in the nude.

35165 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED

The Gods in the sky are unkind.
Not only have made Milton blind
And Beethoven deaf,
Now worst of all left
Me minus a clever last line.

35166 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Irving Superior P8505

If this humble ditty gets posted,
On the Web where such babble gets hosted,
Cyber procrastination,
Credit gleans as creation,
"Here's to digital word games", we toasted.
(toast point is a web page for limericks middle-late 90's)
35167 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Julupa

Our lesson tonight
Considers the plight
Of the dyslexic poet named Chad
Who writes limericks abysmally bad.
He can't get it right.

35168 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Cyber Geezer

Two Aggies were digging a ditch,
When one called the other a snitch,
And they started to fuss,
But were too dumb to cuss,
So this limerick's encountered a hitch.

35169 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Cyber Geezer

There once was a girl from Madrid.
Oh! The terrible things that she did!
Her actions so bad,
Each envious lad
Wrote limericks on her ending in mid...

35170 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   Jim Weaver Collection

Cryptographers said, "We're in luck;
On transcripts we're no longer stuck.
The solution is here.
It is perfectly clear,
That the expletive missing is [expletive deleted].

35171 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   Albin Chaplin   3024-2677

A limerick without any punch
Will surely displease us a bunch.
It may be just fine
But without a punch-line,
The whole thing just falls apart.

35172 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   Neal Wilgus   P8505

I started out writing one line.
The second one came out just fine.
The third was a chore.
Barely made it through four.
But the fifth, I can't get to work.

35173 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   Jim Weaver Collection

I'm always running out of time!
It takes too long to make a rhyme.
So, if it' s OK by you,
Here's what I think I ought to do:
Finish this limerick right now.

35174 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   Lynn Mostafa

These limericks are just not too smart;
They fail a punchline to impart.
I give this advice;
I won't say it twice:
Just finish whatever you ...

35175 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Michelle

There was a young man from Milan
Whose limericks just didn't scan.
The endings were wrong;
They were often too long;
Or finished abruptly.

35176 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Richard Long

There was a young fellow of Trinity
Who, although he could trill like a linnet, he
Could never complete
Any poem with feet,
Saying: "Idiots! Can't you see what I'm writing
Happens to be free verse.
35177 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Anon

So far this limerick's "squeaky";
No words foul or offensive did speak he.
Only words fit and fine
Until the last line.
And the mood I'll say seemed...fucking freaky!

35178 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Writerman

A programming genius named Smiler
Thought he'd made up a simple compiler.
But through trouble with loops
Was constrained to cry "Whoops,
This get viler, gets viler, get viler..."

35179 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED J A Cade

So I hired this sweet chick named Ms. Zelling,
But she causes me genital swelling.
Now my wife would have fired her,
But the reason I hired her,
Was to help with my gramer and speling!

35180 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   Bob Birch   P0204

A Limerick should scan and should rhyme
Though some I have seen in my time
Do neither one well,
And as you can tell,
This one will have one hell of a last line.

35181 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   Fred Cohen   P8311

With down-sizing everywhere,
We limerickers should be aware
That we must strive
To keep line five.

35182 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   Irving Superior   P9606

In China the limerick is wrong --
A sort of upside-down song.
But this is the worst,
The last line comes first,
There was a young man of Hong Kong.

35183 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED

There once was a poet named Syme,
Who avoided the obvious rhyme.
He'd put 'this' after 'that',
And 'dog' after 'cat',
And he hated this sort of last line.

35184 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   Michael Palin

A programming genius named Sewter
Built a limerick-writing computer.
The meter was fine
And the rhymes quite divine,
But for some reason the damn thing always
Got the last line wrong.

35185 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED D Gutteridge

An East German fellow named Fritz
Drove people out of their wits.
"I leave things undone,"
He said, "Just for fun
And I think I know why. It's..."

35186 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Jan Sand

A limerick author's suppos'
To write a verse tight, not verbose;
Keep syllable counts
To metered amounts.
At least one should, if at all possible, be somewhat close.

35187 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Gary Hallock

In trying to compose a short verse,
My poetical effort grew worse,
So I tried to seduce
The limerick's Muse,
But found she was off on vacation.

35188 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Norm Storer

There once was a man (you might know him)
Who worked all his life on a poem!
Though he tried and he tried
Till the day that he died,
He never could thing of a good ending for 'em.

35189 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man of Japan,
Whose limericks never would scan.
When someone asked why,
He would slowly reply,
"Perhaps it is because I always try to get as many dirty
words in the last line as I possibly can.

35190 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Anon

A decrepit old gas man named Peter,
While hunting around for the meter,
Touched a leak with his light.
He arose out of sight,
And, as anyone can see by reading this,
He also destroyed the meter.
35191 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED

There was a young fellow from China,
Whose sense of verse was much finer.
He thought it divine,
To end the last line,
Quite suddenly.

35192 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED

The limerick, peculiar to English,
Is a verse-form that's hard to extinguish.
Once Congress in session
Decreed its suppression,
But people got around it by writing the last
  line without any rhyme or meter.
35193 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED

A limerick writer named Liddle,
Confronted a difficult riddle:
Da dum de de dum,
Da dum de de dum,
He could end and begin, but not middle!

35194 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED

A scatter-brained poet named Hoffman
Was writing non-sequiturs often.
He'd be doing just fine
But then blow the punch line
When the tuna fish covered the coffin.

35195 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Jim Weaver Collection

A limerick is meant to rhyme,
Generally all of the time.
But don't be a fool,
There's no hard and fast rule;
Not all of them must!

35196 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Jim Weaver Collection

This newsgroup has seen quite a dearth
Of limericks with any worth.
Some writers, quite crass,
Use tits, twat, and ass,
And pass the result off as mirth.

35197 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Sue Mitchell

There once was a poet named Annie,
Whose limericks were not worth a penny.
Her technique was sound,
But often she found,
That when she wrote any,
She always wrote one line too many.

35198 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old man in the moon,
Whose limericks were finished too soon.

35199 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Richard Long

Though the first line may seem apathetic,
The second line waxes poetic.
The fourth and the third
Are somewhat absurd.
But the fifth line is parthegenetic.
(parthegenetic - born of unmarried woman, a real bastard)

35200 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   Arthur Deex   P9106

Said the teacher to young Master Bacon,
"Your grammar's so bad, I am shaken."
Said young Bacon, "What gall!
It is not bad at all --
I don't thing that your point is well took.

35201 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   Albin Chaplin   3024-2430

I don't understand punctuation;
It fills me with great perturbation.
The solution, I've found
Is to scatter around.
Dots and commas with "much aberration.

35202 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   Tiddy Ogg

In composing a limerick to portray
The problems presented by 2K,
While searching for a rhyme,
I ran out of time....

35203 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   J. M. Turley

There once was a fellow from Xiangling,
Whose greatest delight was in mangling
Poems. He would drop
Words between lines and lop
Their ends off and leave readers dang

35204 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   Elliot Moreton

My eyesight is randomly cursed
With a left-to-right image. The worst
Of it all? I don't know;
wohs lliw melborp eht nehW
Or which line will be seen as reversed.

35205 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Peter Wilkins

To those who are anxious to view
LIM's shortest fifth line -- lucky you!
Your P. C. apply
And mouse it to my
www.

35206 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Irving Superior

There once was a boy from the sticks
Whose Limericks stopped at line six.
They started OK
But then went astray
When he found himself in a fix
Towards the end.
35207 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Rob Saunders P0309

There was a young poet named Symes,
Who never completed his rhymes;
He made things confusing,
By ---- --- - ---------,
Or skipping the third or fourth lines.

35208 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Nick D Kim

There was a young woman of yore
Who sentence construction was poor.
She said, "It's a curse!
I speak in reverse!
Finish I start I before!"

35209 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Richard Long

If I could travel through time
And write limericks that rhyme,
Or, for that matter, scan,
I would travel back and
Start this one again.

35210 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED John Fotheringham

If poets don't give it much thought,
then limericks can finish too short.
It is such a bore
When they stop at line four.

35211 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Richard Long

There once was a man from the Styx,
Who did love to write limericks.
But he failed at the sport,
For he wrote them too short.

35212 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED EFS

There was a young lady from Drew,
Who ended her verse at line two.

35213 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED

From hither and yonder, a quest
To see who's the Limericking best.
If you're a competer
With rhyming and meter,
Prepare for the ultimate test.

35214 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED

A songbook editor named Ellis J.
Couldn't write, but used songs anyway.
He'd stretch syllables till they worked,
And all his nearly-rhymes hurt,
And unnatural his lyrics were to say.

35215 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Jim Weaver Collection

The five line limerick. Let's omit
Lines three and four -- these two obit.
They mostly are pap.
They just fill the gap,
And stall line five's incisive wit.

35216 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Irving Superior P9102

Though Purists may my concept twit,
I'll stake my repute upon it.
I'll three/four rhyme
One final time,
Though Edward Lear my throat may slit.

35217 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Irving Superior P9102

Without three/four, it will permit
Us all to rest our brains a bit.

For this alone, cold turkey quit.

35218 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Irving Superior P9102

On second thought, with sex our game--
With smutty verse our claim to fame--
Why not before
Lines three and four
Add one line more
And change to SEXATETTE our name?
35219 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED Irving Superior P9102

A Buddhist and student of Freud,
With line four I struggled and toyed.
But now there's no trace --

I may have just entered the Void.
(Not even a space)

35220 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   H Whelchel

As I now approach my Nirvana
I'm eating up lines like piranha.

See? Two more just bid me manana.

35221 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   H Whelchel

The Japanese are very polite,
And are said to be erudite.
But we can't understand
Why, in that land,
Thgir eht morf tfel eht ot etirw yeht.

35222 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   Ed Wolfert   P8208

A newspaper poet from Hearst
Deprived of his reason
By uncontolled sneezin',
Was by phantasmal demons coerced
To write all his limericks reversed.

35223 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED   Elliot Moreton

When younger, but Lord! We had fun!
Was it wars or just whores to be won?
But as for these verses,
'Twixt bedpans and nurses,
I can't come up with a one!

35224 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED - NOT   Jim Weaver Collection

Well, maybe and just for a start
I'll avoid any reference to "fart";
Just write something silly
While I munch on this chili...
(Damn stuff blows my asshole apart)

35225 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED - NOT   John Miller

The problems of great complication
Administer digitization.
The increased luminosity
Will reduce the verbosity
And result in eschewed obfuscation.

35226 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED - NOT   Albin Chaplin   3024-2512

Constructed using rhyme and meter,
The prose will likely be sweeter,
Save when the man-jack
Is a simpleton hack,
Who's humor must mention a peter.

35227 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED - NOT   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young poet said: "Fine,
I shall now write a post-modern rhyme,
But deconstructing the medium
Is just so much tedium,
I don't think I'll write the last line.

35228 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED - NOT   Richard Long

'98 and I firmly resolve
To write limericks that do not involve
Any words that allude
To things vulgar and crude...
(Ah, shit, that's a rhyme I can't solve)

35229 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED - NOT   John Miller

There was an old man from Hong Kong,
Whose limericks always went wrong.
The stopped at line three.
('Tis a pity," said he,
"But at least they don't go on too long.")

35230 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED - NOT   Richard Long

If poets don't give enough thought,
Then limericks can finish too short.
It is such a bore
When they stop at line four.
(Or that's what I've always been taught.)

35231 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED - NOT   Richard Long

'98 and I swear I will pass
Any writing that's lowly and crass.
I'll take every pain
To attain a high plane...
(Well, stick that idea up your ass!)

35232 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED - NOT   John Miller

I though it would be quite a thrill
Writing limericks with lines that are nil.
But it isn't working;
My madness was lurking.
At Bedlam, they'll give me a pill!

35233 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED - NOT   CM

To write limericks with lines that are none,
Wouldn't that just be oodles of fun?
With no rhyme and no meter,
It couldn't be neater.
I'm afraid that it couldn't be done!

35234 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED - NOT   CM

To write limericks with lines zero
Was the dream of the Emperor Nero.
He fiddled around;
Rome burned to the ground;
And nobody thought him a hero.

35235 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED - NOT   CM

A young would-be poet named Pip,
Tried to write rhymes with lines zip.
All that great pain
Caused his mental strain
On reality, loosening his grip!

35236 LIMS - SELF DESCRIBED - NOT   CM

The Limerick lacks the precision
To evaluate all sound and vision;
Yellow bricks in a pile,
Or a sonata for file,
Require an aesthetic decision.

35237 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY   E O Parrot

If my limericks you, too, don't like,
I would suggest that you take a hike!
The kill file is there
For all you who care,
My anapest ravings to spike.

35238 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY   Alexander Baron

Fuck Shit! Now the limerick's an ART?!
Such dignity make my ass smart.
I'd rather have lepers
And dead whores and peppers
Inflaming the place whence I fart.

35239 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY   H Welchel

When I rise in the morning I curse;
I'm bewildered by matters perverse.
Then the first thing I do,
Write a limerick or two,
So from bed I will go right to verse.

35240 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY Albin Chaplin P0212

O limerick, O poesy sublime,
Endowed with most elegant rhyme;
Cerebral or naughty,
Ascetic or bawdy,
Arousing both ends at one time.

35241 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY Mark Levy P9606

While reading the board, He said "Fuck!
One last chance for a rhyme that don't suck!
Remember the meter,
Don't play with your peter,
And hope that the zipper's not stuck!"

35242 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY Anon

If you value your sanity, friend,
Heed this warning and run like the wind.
The poetic elite
Cannot stifle the beat --
Once the doggerel barks, he's unpenned.

35243 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY Mary Sullivan

In reference to not doing laundry,
I'll admit you've got me in a quandary.
I read 'em real good,
And I know that I should
Have found a nice double entendre.

35244 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY

There was a young fellow from limerick
Whose nature was frightfully choleric.
When he flew off the handle
It cause no great scandal.
They said "Sure he's always eccenterick."

35245 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY England's Humor Sig P9012

A limerick shapes to the eye
Like a small very squat butterfly,
With its wings opened wide,
Lots of nectar inside,
And a terrible urge to fly high.

35246 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY David McCord

Masculine rhymes of the heart
Play a verse role quite apart...
They stride 'cross the page,
Their battlefield stage,
Strutting their proud martial art.

35247 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY Tutta Gioia

Lines with soft feminine endings,
Perfect for gentle befriendings;
In sweet whispers end,
Caresses portend,
And perfect for broken-heart mendings.

35248 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY Tutta Gioia

There once was a man from Paris,
Who only could count up to three.
When he wrote a verse,
'Twas invariably terse;
He's got good vocabulary.

35249 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY Jim Weaver Collection

I happen to know an old bitch,
Who's an eager collector of kitsch.
Even worse, she is trite
And believes she can write:
What comes out, could be called Limeritsch!

35250 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0011

Moonlight reflects on the snow;
Thousands of diamonds that glow,
As we strolled along
Together like a song,
That has not reached its crescendo.

35251 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY Azul

Your lips are so warm on mine,
As we embrace from time to time.
In the distance we see
Our cottage by the tree,
That awaits with a bottle of wine.

35252 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY Azul

On the hearth burns a log fire,
In front a rug to us inspire,
As we lay side by side,
Love burns in my eyes
And my fingers explore with desire.

35253 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY Azul

Caresses we'll share through the night;
God this just feels so right.
I'd like to pretend
The night never ends,
But a new one will start at twilight.

35254 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY Azul

Ell eye em ee are eye see kay:
The verse for a poet at play;
But for old maids and prudes
And Puritan dudes,
It's the sign of vile moral decay.

35255 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY Norm Storer

The sonnet's for lovers delerious
Or for thoughts profound and mysterious.
The limerick's brevity
Encourages levity,
And keeps one from getting too serious

35256 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY Norm

A curious limerick this;
Trifle minimalist innit Chris?
Or maybe (what fun)
It's installment, part 1?
But more likely there's summat amiss.

35257 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY

Now, I think the chances are slim
Of making this into a lim,
Which is still just as witty,
Without sounding shitty,
Or using some stock word like "quim."

35258 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY

Arnie writes poems by the tens,
But soon he'll be making amends,
For committing the crime
Of trailing his rhymes,
With a pen name he stole from two pens.

35259 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY Keith Gilman P0202

A limerick's easy to write,
And provides a brief respite,
From sonnets and plays
On cold winter days,
And also on hot summer nights.

35260 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY

Since New Years, the sparse elocution
Of feminine lim contribution
Has now got me pondering,
If ladies are wandering
Around in 'per verse' resolution.

35261 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY

There was an old man from Peru,
Whose limericks all looked like haiku.
He said with a laugh
"I cut them in half,
The pay is much better for two."

35262 LIMS - TYPE - ARTSY

What's happened to all of my boys?
The ones with those wicked hard toys?
Who every night
Could rhyme at the sight
Of pussies and titties -- such joy!

35263 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY

The role of a lim is to shock,
Though gentleness I will not knock.
As tragedy bores
In G & S scores,
So lims should allude to some cock!

35264 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY

The Limerick is bastard or bitch;
Most times it is hard to tell which.
The fault is paternal
Or could be maternal:
Depends on which one has the itch!

35265 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY

This lewd group is my secret passion;
I haunt it to get my week's ration
Of lims, raunch and bawdy;
Then hide it, by gawdy,
To be ribald is just not in fashion!

35266 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY

Some limericks you need to read thrice,
And others you wouldn't read twice.
They just might be naughty
Or possibly bawdy --
But much that is naughty is nice.

35267 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY James Montgomery

In limericks, it's not thought perverse
High muckety-mucks to ASPERSE.
Though they think we oughter,
Use just holy water,
We'd rather use rude bawdy verse.

35268 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY J'Carlin

When 'bawdy' is all one can write,
And thinks that such stuff is all right,
And all one can do
Is appealing as poo;
It's certain one can't be too bright.

35269 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY Bill Taylor P9912

I just want to go write something rude,
Something dirty, incredibly lewd;
Like an underaged louse
Getting screwed by a mouse,
Or the queen-mum is bathing all nude!'

35270 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY

The rhymes here are often salacious,
About poking and things quite fellatious;
To all of you wizards,
I say: "Leaping Lizards!
"Good Heavens!" and "My goodness gracious!"

35271 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY

Now my son, you should just hark,
'Twas written by gospeller Mark,
Those tales about Titian
And dumb mathematician,
Were writ on the walls of the ark.

35272 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY Tiddy

A dame quite conversant in etiquette,
Tried to write dirty rhymes for Connecticut.
That bilingual wench
Even tried it in French.
But her quest to profane was patheticut!

35273 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY Brian Belge

Because I'm so clever and keen,
No 'wrong' words will ever be seen
In limericks I write
Or prosily shite,
Since I'm apt to say what I mien.

35274 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY

You've seen from the words that we utter,
That most of us come from the gutter;
Our verses are rude
And are frequently crude;
They would likely cause Grandma to splutter.

35275 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY

The lady in search of five-liners,
Quite covered the table for diners,
With horrible scraps
Of sexual mishaps,
Of those who agreed and decliners.

35276 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY Linda Marsh Coll

The limerick itself can be crude,
For those who're a bit of a prude.
Naughty thoughts quite free,
Written with pure glee;
I've even read some that are rude!

35277 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY Maggie

It's true, I'm a talented genius,
But, a secret, if kept here betweenius,
Is that chicks who like lims
Deny me their quims,
Because of my penius teenius.

35278 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY

In limericks it's often the plan
To start off, "There was a young man,"
Who did this or that
With a dog or a cat,
That few of the rest of us can.

35279 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY

So visiting's out, but who cares?
A Limerick can catch unawares.
So words we may trade;
Get verbally laid.
How well can you lay down those snares?

35280 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY

A good limerick is certain to vex
Those especially mod horses necks;
The 15 percent
Of adults who lament
That TV is more thrilling than sex.

35281 LIMS - TYPE - BAWDY A. N. Wilkins P9106

Most limericks that I have seen
'Bout the clergy have all been obscene;
Now, here is a change
(Though uncommonly strange);
A bunch that are actually clean!

35282 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Cap'n Bean P0206

I've given up sex for a while;
I've decided it isn't my style.
I'll live like a monk
Till my willy has shrunk,
And avoid all things vulgar and vile.

35283 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Peter Wilkins

Azul will so seldom attack us
Or smack us or hack us or whack us
For posting indecently
(Like I did quite recently),
But out of the blue she will FAQ us.
(Azul - Frequently Asked Questions for alt.arts.limericks)
35284 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Travis Brasell

Can a limerick be funny yet clean?
Instead of a fucking machine,
Could you write about shopping,
Or cooking or mopping,
Now I'm joking, and just being mean.

35285 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED   Jim Weaver Collection

If limerick writers seem lecherous,
Remember, appearance is treacherous.
They're often as mild
As an infant or child --
On that you can jolly well bet yourous.

35286 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED   James Montgomery

Danny? Hey Danny! Stop snoring!
I've millions more, I'm assuring
You; lims with no sex
Which I trust won't perplex
You. (But fuck it; they're awfully boring).

35287 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED

Said a limerick writer, "I'm stuck
For a rhyme for a stud known as Chuck.
Our staid population
Proscribes copulation,
And won't let me use the word 'fuck'."

35288 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED   Barrie Collins

Clean's okay, but a bit out of place;
It's certainly not a disgrace --
But the ones that are dirty,
Sexy, sassy, and flirty,
Sure put a smile on my face!

35289 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED   Kaylin

A limerick's often obscene,
Though a good one can also be clean.
The rhymes must be right,
The meter set tight,
The wit should be clever and keen.

35290 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Cap'n Bean

This ode I've composed just to show,
We don't need to be stooping so low.
As to post all that stuff
About cock, tit and muff,
I just thought I'd be letting you know.

35291 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED

The limerick packs laughs anatomical
Into space that is quite economical.
But the good ones I've seen
So seldom are clean,
And the clean ones so seldom are comical.

35292 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Anon G2244a

I'm waking this morning to find
The obscenities clouding my mind
Have all vanished away.
On this glorious day
I feel dignified, clean and refined.

35293 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED

Need some content in a hurry?
Struggling authors, just don't you worry.
Limericks are fun,
And easily done,
And legal - except in Missouri.

35294 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Lynn Mostafa

That last verse had hackneyed old rhymes,
So I'd better quit, (not before time,)
And I'm getting quite maud-
lin and you'll be bored,
So farewell, 'fore I'm dropped in the slime.

35295 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED

In order to keep these lines chaste,
We must compose all our words without haste.
With allusions, be crafty;
Without clothes, it's drafty!
Those fingers keep well interlaced!

35296 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Priestess T9801

I've worked on this limerick all day
And now, to my utter dismay,
It's a perfect try,
But it seems that I
Forgot what I wanted to say.

35297 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Ericka

A limerick that's intellectual
And lacking in reference to sexual
Has long been pondered
But not being entendre'd
Is usually quite ineffectual.

35298 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED MrMalo

This poem's entirely clean,
Not a word that's profane or obscene.
Not a thought incorrect
To offend any sect,
And not funny -- see what I mean?

35299 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Jonathan Baker P9408

An anonymous poet online
In a really short period of time,
Can compose something lewd;
Usually quite crude,
Except all those limericks of mine!

35300 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Oddo Von Schlong TP9901

Like our Mayhood and Patton and Bean,
I love limericks that turn out obscene.
But while sitting in church,
From above I heard, "Birch,
Repent now and keep your stuff clean."

35301 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Bob birch

Well, it's partly the shape of the thing
That gives the old limerick wing.
Those accordion pleats,
Full of airy conceits,
Take it up like a kite on a string.

35302 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED David MacCord

I'm bummed that I missed something rude
(And naughty, offensive and crude).
Oh well, guess that's life.
I'll play with my fife
And try to improve this foul mood.

35303 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED

We now need the poems of dead whores,
And limericks with festering sores.
We can't use green meat
Nor of hermits we speak,
So give them more slime at the cores.

35304 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Jim Weaver Collection

Pen a limerick metaphoric!
With Dantesque depth -- allegoric;
In lieu of the drivel
Which makes our brains shrivel,
I crave some phantasmagoric.

35305 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Anon

Though limerick lines may be lewd,
I prefer that humor be shrewed
Or rather subtle,
So in rebuttal,
Rarely do I need to be crude.

35306 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Jim D

There seem to be hundreds of verses.
(I haven't yet read them all; curses.)
Of those I have read,
There's no mention of head,
Nor of doggy-positions with nurses.

35307 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED

A limerick should pack a surprise
So devised as to give you a rise...
While a few want 'em clean,
Even quite epicene, (lacking characters of either sex)
This book ain't for those silly guys.

35308 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Grand Prix Lim 7

The limericks here are quite rude;
Some verge on being most crude;
If you write limericks,
Must it be about dicks?
Or could we have some that aren't lewd?

35309 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED

There once was a man from Racine...
No, this isn't the limerick you've seen,
This one's undergone cleaning
And removal of meaning.
Not much left of what might have been.

35310 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Fred Cohen P8309

This writing must really be easy,
Especially when it can be sleazy.
But let's not go too far,
Or upraise the bar;
We don't want our customers queasy!

35311 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED

I think that I once might have seen
A cute little lim that was clean.
'Twas flirty, and perty,
But not at all dirty.
I forget now what it might have been.

35312 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED

Are any of these limericks clean?
Or am I just being too mean?
Could I write on the Universe?
Or similar in verse?
Or would you find this most obscene?

35313 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED

Oh dammit!! I said (while away),
I'd be clean as a whistle and say
Not a thing about sex,
But instead I would flex
Intellectual muscles today.

35314 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED

This is a G-rated forum.
Write in the accepted norm.
Children are reading.
Before proceding,
Ensure us a proper decorum.

35315 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Hugh Clary

Proportioned precisely, this verse
Delivers a message that's terse.
Though often it may
Be slightly risque,
It seldom is downright perverse.

35316 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED R. J. Winkler P8505

When it has a venomous sting,
The Limerick's a mightly good thing.
For in it, you know,
One can let himself go,
And shoot, as it were, on the wing.

35317 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED J. C. Alden P9706

On the sins of my youth I have brooded:
"No more dirty rhymes, I've concluded.
So my motives, you see,
Are now pure as can be,
Though my limericks are sadly de-lewded.

35318 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Norm Storer P9506

The limerick's an art form complex,
That's chiefly devoted to sex;
But down by the sea,
Folks who run Amnesty
Want clean ones...to help save some necks.
(Amnesty Internation limerick contest, $5.00 per entry)
35319 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED Bob Millington P9603

I want something new for my pleasure;
I could collect coins, or hunt treasure.
There's football and dance,
Origami, and stamps...
This limerick's too clean by a measure.

35320 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED   Jim Weaver Collection

The limerick's callous and crude;
Its morals distressingly lewd;
It's not worth reading
By persons of breeding.
It's designed for us vulgar and rude.

35321 LIMS - TYPE - CLEANED   Albin Chaplin 3024 G2245

There was an anthologist who
Decided that nought was taboo.
Her words are so rude,
Her verses so lewd,
I'm sure they'll appeal to you.

35322 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED   Linda Marsh Coll

All the purists say it's always best
If a limerick's beat is anapest.
Make it base and obscene,
Dirty, sick and unclean,
And take pains to avoid all the rest.

35323 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED   William N Nesbit

I like them best nasty and crude,
With images foul and rude
Like the girl from Azores
With the meat-festooned drawers
Which even the doggies eschewed.

35324 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED

Said an aging professor named Dwight,
Who composed bawdy limericks all night,
"Hell, my golf game's plumb shot,
I'm not partial to pot,
And my privates are suffering from blight."

35325 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED   Armand E Singer   1

The limerick is certainly based
On a rhythm that's beautifully paced.
But it's penchant for punning
And linguistic cunning
Is considered (by some) in bad taste.

35326 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED

Sure, I took a hiatus from rhyme,
But I can't say I had a nice time;
See, the air was too fresh,
(No allure of rank flesh)
It is here I belong, with the slime.

35327 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED   Mark Levy   P9610

Though limericks written as clean
Can still be amusing and keen,
I'm inclined to believe
And I strongly perceive
That the best ones are highly obscene.

35328 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED   Cap'n Bean   P9912

If you only like limericks clean,
There's a whole 'nother world you've not seen.
So check out the naughty ones,
Those raunchy and bawdy ones,
They're some of the best I've ob scene!

35329 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED   Writerman

Let's see you write a funny love story,
Bust a gut not to make it too whorey...
Forty sounds, even less,
Rhyming five-line finesse,
With the last line a hot blaze of Glory!

35330 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED John T. Coultard 8 P8504

The soul of the limerick is this:
A good one's a hot sloppy kiss.
But for the most part
They burp and they fart,
And the worst ones are brim full of piss.

35331 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Neal Wilgus P8505

Some verses here are atrocious;
To call them limericks at all is precocious.
Replacing good wit
With offensive bullshit,
Would make Mother Theresa ferocious!

35332 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Jim Weaver Collection

Verse of Limerick is rather strange,
And sometimes it is out of range.
But in case it is out,
I am sure, no doubt,
The unsuitable range must be changed.

35333 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Slava Meskhi P0007

True lovers say limericks don't rile 'em;
They simply collect and compile 'em --
The limericks of whores
And bastards and bores,
And virgins and those who defile em.

35334 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Albin Chaplin 3024-0013

Here are neatly turned odes of small span,
Much concerned with our bodily plan,
And the intercorporeal
Highly sensorial
Love-life of woman and man.
(first limerick of Legman's second volume)

35335 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED G0001

Now you have got it all wrong;
Clean limericks do not belong.
If it's clean and purty,
And not filthy dirty,
It's a Country and Western song.

35336 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED -

Many's the girl I have wooed,
But there's dam fucking few I have screwed.
When it comes to a fuck,
I have no fucking luck,
No wonder this limerick is crude...

35337 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED

The limerick's admitted, a verse form:
A terse form: a curse form: a hearse form.
It may not be lyric
And at best its Satyric,
And a whale of a tale in perverse form.

35338 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Conrad Aiken 1964

New limericks herein are presented --
Some simple, some bold, some demented.
There is here an arrangement
Of every derangement,
Either factual, supposed, or invented.

35339 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Albin Chaplin 3024-0012

The limerick's a queer aberration;
It's a form of sexual sublimation.
Words sent to the mind,
Like a "a rosy behind,"
End in doggerel, not copulation.

35340 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Limericks Hist & HysP0209

When limericking of tongue and of lips,
Do I mean of head or of hips?
Which end can I mean
Without seeming obscene,
As into the crater it slips?

35341 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED

Now we have come to the lewd,
The risque, the bawdy, the rude,
And all those narrations
Of sex aberrations
I'm certain you all have eschewed.

35342 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED E O Parrot

I value my comfort with slang,
The freedom to name things that hang,
The right to pronounce
Those girl-things that bounce,
And use the F-word for a "bang."

35343 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Bob Birch P9912

A poet who loved to make hay,
Gave to us the 'Tip of the Day;'
"Limericks aren't clean...
They should be obscene."
To which we subscribe "Fucking A!"

35344 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Frank Fazed

Though your meter and rhyming be fit,
You must still add a portion of wit.
As has often been sin,
If you put garbage in,
What comes out is a bucket of shit.

35345 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Lance Payne P8505

The Limerick's the best poem I've seen;
If you've read them, you know what I mean.
You can read pages and pages --
They appeal to all ages --
Yet none of the good ones are clean.

35346 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED John Patrick Riley

I'm just a dirty old man,
Getting thrills any way that I can.
Keep writing the porn,
And I'll get the horn,
While your limericks crude I will scan.

35347 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Tiddy Ogg

I lament, as a true connoisseur,
Clever limericks grow fewer and fewer.
For the sources are crass,
Like an old horse's ass,
And I think many stink of manure.

35348 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED K C Morrill P0302

Or perhaps inspiration they lack,
Which explains why there's many a hack.
Without culture or genes,
They are just Philistines,
Having neither the means nor the knack.

35349 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED K C Morrill P0302

For good limericks take time to compose;
One needs metre and rhyme, heaven knows.
But the best, I admit,
Call for deft, subtle wit,
Laced with sexual innuendos.

35350 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED K C Morrill P0302

There once was a shaggy old mutt,
Who lived in a drafty old hut.
He stayed out of the sewer
And shunned ripe manure,
But he loved to read rhymes filled with smut!

35351 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED ROE

Here's limericks from ceiling to floor,
Just thousands o'er which you may pore.
A few might salute
A cute prostitute,
But some (GASP) refer to a whore!

35352 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Mark Levy P9502

Godammit, I've screwed up my quota!
Of smut there is not one iota
Contained in this missive.
Not being dismissive,
But it's dirt mouth that jump-starts my motah.

35353 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED

A limerick that isn't obscene
Has no right to be written or seen
No need to say "fuck"
Or a word such as "suck."
But endeavor to keep them unclean.

35354 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Jim Weaver Collection

With poems, I just want to win;
I sure would have had a large grin.
A dirty limerick
Would sure do the trick,
And this one's as dirty as sin.

35355 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED   Howard Tayler

A young man whose first named was Dick
Tried hard to write one limerick.
He wrote line after line
And he thought they were fine,
But the things that he wrote made me sick.

35356 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED   Bill Taylor   P9808

My limericks are all rated 'X'.
They're chock full of 'hards' and 'erects',
And 'humming' and hock',
And my sweet Peacock,
And sex, sex, sex, and more sex.

35357 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED   Ericka

There's a lady I know in Moline
Who writes limericks and they are clean.
It wasn't her aim
To continue this game,
And new ones are somewhat obscene.

35358 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED   Gerry Busch

Our lims about sex don't get far;
We've exhausted both pasture and bar;
Our prurient range
Of topics won't change,
As long as females stay as they are!

35359 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED

When reading these limericks, you'll see,
I've written with great liberty.
They're all about sex
In a literal context,
And not good for mixed company.

35360 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED

Though limericks will suit either gender,
Yet some are devised with such splendor
That they're far too stentorian
For young ladies Victorian,
Since they're not meant for ears that are tender.

35361 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Albin Chaplin 3024-0009

It needn't have ribaldry's taint,
Or strive to make everyone faint.
There's a type that's demure,
And perfectly pure,
Though it helps quite a lot if it ain't.

35362 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Don Marquis P9506

I make this disclaimer, post haste.
These limericks are not in good taste.
Before reading please sign
Below on the line,
To certify you're not too straight-laced.

35363 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED M David Tilson

Dirty limericks are truly traditional,
With crudeness and insults additional.
But I have to agree,
They don't have to be:
Their depravity's not unconditional.

35364 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED John Miller

If you're seeking your X-rated dose,
Rest assured that this ditty is GROSS.
With filth, sex, and gore
Till there's no room for more.
I won't write one again that comes close!

35365 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED   John Miller 0144

At one time a limerick was pure,
Quite innocent...harmless...demure.
It was playful and light,
But it dropped out of sight,
And resurfaced chuck full of manure.

35366 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED   Bob Birch

A limerick need not be pure;
It may stink like a load of manure.
Nor need it be bawdy,
Off-color, or gaudy,
Though that does help, to be sure.

35367 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED   Laurence Perrine   P9411

A Limerick, sketched in the rough,
Should undergo testing that's tough;
Does it scan like it ought,
Are the rhymes finely wrought --
And is it offensive enough?

35368 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED   Norm Storer   P9804

Limericks are a test of the brain,
To get lines to rhyme yet again.
But a poem on farts,
Hardly ranks amongst arts,
Or is it just me that's insane?

35369 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED

So we hope for your edification
These Limerix bestir a sensation
The prudish call lust,
If not, they're a bust,
And pardon us for their creation.

35370 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Grand Prix Lim 990

Since "pithy verse" is what I do
And though sometimes they scan askew,
If you're contented with
My forte -- basic pith,
I'll keep on raining pith on you.

35371 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Irving Superior P8701

The limerick meter you've hit;
And I see this one funny bit.
Your rhymes, though they're swell,
Give off a rank smell.
You're preoccupied with some shit.

35372 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED That Guy

The prudes loudly voice condemnation
Of all forms of sex education,
But surreptitiously read
Limerick of THIS breed,
And rejoice in their edification.

35373 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Grand Prix Lim 5

The limerick form I eschew,
Except for a subject that's blue,
When rollicking verse
Instead of a curse
Enhances one's prurient view.

35374 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED W. H. von Dreele P8904

My verse sounds like I'm drunk on hard liquor;
I'm afraid I got sick and then sicker.
My work's rarely clean
But if it's too obscene,
Don't print it and I'll never bicker.

35375 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Arnie Schoenbrun P0212

When I hear an answering machine
I get dirty and mean.
I must indict
Indite and recite
Limericks totally obscene.

35376 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Jim Jambor P9105

Limerick writing's a very crude art.
You're allowed to say teat, bum, and fart.
And if really silly,
Can even say willy;
Rhyme and scan's the cumpulsory part.

35377 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED R. Frederick

Many verses offensively rude,
Lascivious, ribald and lewd,
Are found in this book.
But please, have a look;
They're OK if you're in the right mood.

35378 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Dag Schjelderup P9103

My limericks it seems are inferior;
Some think they come from my posterior.
I don't mind the abuse;
It's not an excuse,
But I must have a rotten interior.

35379 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Tony Burrell

Sphincter a-twitch with delight,
Tool-drooling at verse with some bite,
I shot-wadded a pair.
'Twas that breath of foul air
From your fecally lim, set me right!

35380 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED

A limerick of classic proportion
Should have meter and rhyme and a portion
Of humor quite lewd,
And a frightfully crude
Impossible sexual contortion.

35381 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED

If you can't guess the name of the game,
Entendres Galore is its name.
The lucky one finds
What we do with our minds,
Would put Jocelyn Elders to shame.

35382 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED

There once was a poet named Rick,
Whose limericks were nowhere near slick.
His lacking in meter
Was matched by his peter,
And as funny as shitting a brick.

35383 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED

Some people think they're quite witty,
Making up a humorous ditty.
But what some people write
Should not show in daylight,
As they sound really quite shitty.

35384 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED

These poems have come out of my forehead.
The subjects are all fairly torrid --
Except for a few
That will make you say, "Pugh!"
And those are the ones that are horrid.

35385 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Jim Weaver Collection

You guys with the poems of dead whores
We can still use the festering sores.
We may not use green meat,
Nor of Dave may we speak,
So give them disgust to their cores.

35386 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a poet one day,
Who on limericks was oft known to say,
"Unless they are blue,
They cannot be true."
To which other poets say "Nay!"

35387 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Joe Long

A poet "naughty" is down on its luck;
All its poets have chosen to duck.
So I'll write, out of pity,
This sweet little ditty.
Which is too clean to be here! Oh, fuck.

35388 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Jim Weaver Collection

I'm always intrigued by the wit
Displayed in the lims that are writ;
Take Jane, for example:
She loves when we sample
The taste of her tits and her slit.

35389 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED

For your limericks you never will score --
They are rotten right down to the core.
They're abusive and crude,
Offensive and rude --
I love them, keep telling me more.

35390 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Albin Chaplin 3024-0014

Vagina snot jism ass clit,
Transvestite cock anus balls tit.
Turd urine fart fuck,
Piss rectum dick suck,
Erection twat nipple cunt shit!

35391 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Steve

The limericks we all love today,
Evolved a circuitous way,
From pure and quite clean
To gross and obscene,
And that's how it seems they will stay.

35392 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Bob Birch

The limerick's form is demanding;
To write one that's really outstanding,
You must stick to the beat,
Be sure rhymes don't repeat--
And use four-letter words in the anding.

35393 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Norm Storer P9505

The limerick is easy to chart,
It's more of a craft than an art.
The trick's to be cautious
And not use those nauseous
Words: shit, cock, piss, fuck and fart.

35394 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED G2247

If things could return once again
To how they were way back when,
I could write a nice poem
About hearth and home,
Before limerickosis sets in.

35395 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Terry Braaten

A limerick can sing with its words;
Sweet song that can rival the birds.
But subjects profound
Very seldom are found.
A more usual topic is turds.

35396 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Fred Cohen P8505

I'll make this real simple and plain.
From your advice, I shall abstain.
Words like fuck, suck and licks,
Guys with huge throbbing pricks,
Are lims I find that most entertain.

35397 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED

In my heart are these harsh words engraved:
"Although it is clear that you've slaved,
No way can you sit
For the Nobel in Lit,
With verses so vile and depraved."

35398 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Norm Storer

My limericks, I have been told,
Are filthy as well as quite bold.
I'll clean them today,
And every washday,
Until I get rid of the mold.

35399 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Arden

After reading the limericks by Taylor,
My complexion grew quite a bit paler.
For I and the rest,
Well, we write at our best,
When we swear like an old drunken sailor.

35400 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Bob Birch P9912

Some of the group's limericks, I fear,
Seems from the SATYR's pen, dear.
They're lecherous and bawdy;
Some downright naughty!
The 'boys' seem to write with a leer!

35401 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED Maggie

A pure poetess name of Gert,
With the limerick form she did flirt.
But beware of the yanks
And their terrible pranks,
Or they'll have you right down in the dirt.

35402 LIMS - TYPE - DIRTIED

The first of all people was Adam,
     And out of his ribs appeared Eve;
Her primary task was to pad 'em,
     The pain of her birth to relieve.
She fed him with fruit
And attempted a suit...
35403 LIMS - TYPE - DOUBLE Moira Blyth

     But God said: "How crude!
     Though you cease to be nude,
Never hope, my unfortunate madam,
Your apronless state to retrieve.

35404 LIMS - TYPE - DOUBLE Moira Blyth

There was an old person of Dover
Who called on his sister in Deal,
With a sack hanging over his shoulder
In which was a whopping big eel.
It leapt down the area, scuttled upstairs,

35405 LIMS - TYPE - DOUBLE Walter De La Mare

It gobbled up bolsters and wash-jobs and chairs.
Her boots, shoes, and slippers, in single and pairs;
And alas! when this Ogre
Had finished its meal,
There was no one in Dover with a sister in Deal.

35406 LIMS - TYPE - DOUBLE Walter De La Mare

There was an old man with a gun,
Who espied an old lady named Pheasant;
She sat on a seat in the sun,
And he stared and he stared -- most unpleasant:
But at last drawing near,

35407 LIMS - TYPE - DOUBLE Walter De La Mare

He made it quite clear
That he had no intention so rude to appear,
But was merely confused,
Being out with his gun,
At espying a lady named Pheasant.

35408 LIMS - TYPE - DOUBLE Walter De La Mare

If there be any author of verse
(Whether excellent, weakish, or worse)
Who resents an omission
To obtain due permission,
From apology I'm not averse.

35409 LIMS - TYPE - FIRST/LAST Harold C. Bibby

The limerick's lively to write;
Five lines to it -- all nice and tight.
Two long ones, two trick
Little short ones, then quick
As a flash, here's the last one in sight.

35410 LIMS - TYPE - FIRST/LAST David McCord

The following content's unclean;
Don't view if you're under eighteen,
Or if you're a prude.
I write in the nude,
So they do not quite bear to be seen.

35411 LIMS - TYPE - FIRST/LAST Phil T

Many friends to my help gladly came;
They sought neither favor nor fame:
If, despite all this aid,
Mistakes have been made,
The author alone is to blame.

35412 LIMS - TYPE - FIRST/LAST Harold C. Bibby

I've taken a two month vacation
From posting lims as a vocation.
But I've found that the lack
Made me sad, so I'm back;
I've been lurking and taking notation.

35413 LIMS - TYPE - MONTHS

Soon it's National Poetry Months
But, in spite of my groaning and grunts,
To pen a wee ditty,
Alack, what a pity:
They all make me look like a dunce.

35414 LIMS - TYPE - MONTHS

A horrible month was May!
My wife then found out she is gay.
She broke up our hitch;
Ran off with some bitch;
Now I just jack-off all day.

35415 LIMS - TYPE - MONTHS Jon Skelton

Time moved on to December.
Now all I do is remember
The sex that we had,
Sometimes real bad;
Then it wasn't me, just my member.

35416 LIMS - TYPE - MONTHS Jon Skelton

So here, the month is now June,
And I have turned into a loon.
My dick in my hand
Is so very grand,
That I now prefer it to poon.

35417 LIMS - TYPE - MONTHS Jon Skelton

Alas, and now comes September.
No longer, I play with my member.
It's not very stout;
I wore the thing out!
No pleasure for now will it render.

35418 LIMS - TYPE - MONTHS Jon Skelton

Is there a nice lim of the month
So that it will rhyme with the month.
Perhaps I am thick
With the brain of a brick,
And keep to a fairly dumb bunth.

35419 LIMS - TYPE - MONTHS Jim Mandel

Can the first of the month be the oneth,
'Cause then I can rhymbe with the month.
But I just don't know,
That I know I'm slow.
In class I was put with the dunth.

35420 LIMS - TYPE - MONTHS Jim Mandel

You mean: On the first of October,
While fucking my sister Sue's Dober-
Mann, it sunk its teeth
In the tender spot 'neath
My prick, and it near made me sober.

35421 LIMS - TYPE - MONTHS Tiddy Ogg

I won't do the first of the Junes;
It's been sung in a great many tunes.
And most of that shite
Is so very trite,
It deserves my very best moons.

35422 LIMS - TYPE - MONTHS Archie

There was an old man of St. Bees,
Who was stung on the arm by wasp.
When asked, "Does it hurt?"
He replied, "No, it doesn't.
I'm so glad it wasn't a hornet."

35423 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY William S Gilbert

A pretty girl touring Versailles,
Remarked, "It's too bad; I could cry.
I've been here ten days,
And not gone to the Louvre."
"Never mind," someone said,
"It's probably the hard water."
35424 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY

The limerick is lean, tough and mean,
But it functions like any machine.
Give it fuel, give it air,
And just to be fair,
Take vacations in good old Racine.

35425 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Neal Wilgus P8505

The man from Nantucket would blush,
And tell his companion to hush.
If he could just see,
What's on pay TV,
He'd turn off the set in a rush.

35426 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Larry Davis P8507

I sat next to the Duchess at tea.
It was just as I feared it would be:
Her rumblings interior
Were clearly inferior
To the rumblings emitted by me.

35427 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Laurence Perrine P8509

A poet with myrtle
And intellect fertile
Can write
Overnight
A limerick curtal.

35428 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Laurence Perrine P8505

The ' sits all aglow
As high as a [can go.
Looking down at the trash
Like the - and the --
And it sneers at the , below.

35429 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Albin Chaplin 3024 P8508

There was a lovely young miss,
Who went down to the river to read.
A young man in a punt,
Stuck an oar in her eye,
And now she has to wear glasses.

35430 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY

There was an old harlot named Hearst
Who tied a black wreath on her womb.
Said the doctor, a cynic,
"Oh my dearest, you thrill me,
But a llama is Numero Uno."

35431 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Al Chaplin P8603

A handsome young monk in the wood,
Who wished he had never been born,
When asked to account
For his low bestial sport,
Halfway up the lieutenant's intestine.

35432 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Al Chaplin P8605

There was an old whore of Azores
Who tried the fandango on skates.
Said the Vicar, "Good gracious,
I hear someone coming."
Said the grocer, "I'll skin back and see."

35433 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Albin Chaplin P8601

The Duchess, when pouring out tea,
Was raped in the garden by seven.
But, alas, halfway over
Her mother said: "Nelly --
De minimis not curat lex."

35434 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Arthur Deex P8510

There was an old abbot of Khief,
Discovered a fossil colossal.
At a masquerade ball
He deflowered young owls
And voted for Governor Wallace

35435 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Arthur Deex P8512

Lord Randall, on top of his tart,
One Easter eve supped on papaya.
But the mettlesome bitch
She whipped out her glass eye,
And his parents were quite overjoyed.

35436 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Arthur Deex P8606

A young man with passions quite gingery,
Who drank till he ruined his kidney.
He said, "Bugger the Crown,
But please put the light out
When there's no one about in the quad."

35437 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Arthur Deex P8607

There was a young Queen of Baroda
Who was nicer by far that her sister:
Her breast in white satins
Hung down to his knees.
She never had washed it in years.

35438 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Arthur Deex P8608

There once was a maiden from Sydney,
Who boarded a bus in a trance;
The dogs at her feet
Suggested coition,
From Johann Sebastian Bach.

35439 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Ed Potts P8602

There once was a man from Pawtucket,
Who wrote poems that never would scan.
When his balls banged together,
As I feared from the start,
It's the people in front get the jar.

35440 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Fred Cohen P8511

Said the mythical King of Algiers
Who kept a dead whore in a cave,
Just look at me, Joe
All ass and no forehead,
Of such is the kingdom of heaven.

35441 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Martin Wellborn P8509

A well-endowed Scot named McAmiter
Took a lesbian up to his room.
Then he clanged them together,
Which rendered him nutless,
So he finished her off in mid-air.

35442 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Robin K. Willoughby P8507

There was a young man from St. Paul,
Who went to a birth control ball;
He said, "I admit
The partition split,
Front page, sporting section, and all."

35443 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Tom Rudy P8609

There was a young fellow named Cass,
By all of the lads in his class
Nor would he have been
As he wiped off his chin;
It was gray, had long ears, and ate grass.

35444 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Tom Rudy P8609

There once was a plumber from Leigh,
Who came home as drunk as could be;
A woman is fine,
At half-past nine,
Enjoyed in the highest degree.

35445 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Tom Rudy P8609

A sickly old preacher named Hyde,
Who ate some green apples and died;
In case you were blind,
Please go in from behind,
She now does her work on the side.

35446 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Tom Rudy P8609

There was a young man from Peru,
Who said, as the Bishop withdrew,
"His wife in despair
Of his his lady's affair,
Nine thousand, five hundred, and two."

35447 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Tom Rudy P8609

Said a greedy old piggie, "Although
The sows leave when they've eaten enough,
I still squat in the slough
With my snout in the trough,
I will never admit I am through."

35448 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY

So there you are out on a bough--
Your wife just told you that you're through;
Partner stole the dough,
You've a two-year cough--
So as you jump you cry, "Enough!"

35449 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Irving Superior P9007

There once was a man from Dunoon,
Who always ate soup with a fork.
He said, "When I eat
Either fish, fowl, or flesh,
I otherwise finish too quick.

35450 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Jim Weaver Collection

There's a limerick brimming with wit,
Which does not contain the word "shit."
Its B rhymes are perfect
Likewise the meter
Needless to say, this ain't it.

35451 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Michael Weinstein P9106

There was an old man of Tobago
Whose Limerick jokes did too far go;
Till a kick on the seat
Made him much more discreet.
He wonders now, "When will the scar go?"

35452 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY Langford Reed (Bibby)

Said a great English writer, "Oh, Shaw!
My testes are small as the Dickens."
Said his surgeon, "Great Scott!
Here's a fine pair-o'-Keats';
I'll transplant them and make your Balsworthy."

35453 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY

------- ------- is colored, they say.
------- ------- is a terrible lay.
------- ------- is a kike,
------- ------- is a dyke,
And President ------- is gay.
(a do-it-yourself insulting limerick - McW)
35454 LIMS - TYPE - PARODY G2494

The Cap'n does not take offense,
Nor does he go off in defense.
If you add to my verse
And keep it perverse,
He gladly and fully consents.

35455 LIMS - USED Cap'n Bean

These limericks are strictly PG
And so clean they bore even me.
But, hey, what the fuck?
Buddy, you're in luck,
For at least all my drivel is free!

35456 LIMS - USED Lynn Mostafa

The very best limerick collections,
Especially bawdy selections,
Are read by the fellows
In high class bordellos
To while away time 'twixt erections.

35457 LIMS - USED Ed Potts P8505

A youngster, who thought it was cool,
Brought a limerick book into school;
He recited a bit,
And the teach' had a fit,
And detained him for breaking the rule.

35458 LIMS - USED Cap'n Bean

There once was a teacher named Gray,
Who said to her students one day,
"Now, you have until one,
To get a limerick done."
The class groaned the hour away.

35459 LIMS - USED Bill Wall

I'm sorry for writing this shit,
But I'm afraid you must still suffer it.
For now my great plan
Is to fail my exams,
And the limericks are doing their bit.

35460 LIMS - USED Jim Weaver Collection

I'm going to write yet another -
This one goes out to my brother.
Don't be upset by the fact,
Your girlfriend I packed -
For details please read the other!

35461 LIMS - USED Jim Weaver Collection

Do not search for a limerick rhyme
For a significant period of time;
Just adapt an old syl-
lable, hoping it will
Not disclose a grammatical crime.

35462 LIMS - USED R. J. Winkler P8505

I don't think you want to fuck him, Rick.
For, though he is slender and trim, Rick,
When you say, "Let us lay,"
He will answer "O.K.,
But first let me tell you this limerick!"

35463 LIMS - USED G2699

A Limerick not up to scratch?
I find them quite tricky to match
With th ones that were written
With which you were smitten
Last term. Well here's a new batch.

35464 LIMS - USED Jim Weaver Collection

An occasional chaser of chicks,
Too old for his usual tricks,
Now uses his head,
Writing limericks instead,
And, thus, using words, gets his kicks.

35465 LIMS - USED Al Willis P9702

My birthday's gift's overdue,
I knew that you liked limericks, too;
For your thanks, just agree
That you'll stick up for me;
Remember -- I stuck up for you.
(advice from a father to his son)
35466 LIMS - USED Robin K. Willoughby P8505

The rhythm involved in a limerick
Is such a predictable gimmerick.
If brains, you've got some,
You know what's to come,
Or at least you know something quite simmerick.

35467 LIMS - USED Jim Weaver Collection

I'm singing the limerick blues;
I woke up today with no shoes;
I woke up this morn
In a battered and worn
Cardboard carton in Burlington Mews.

35468 LIMS - USED Peter Wilkins

Ah turned on the radio news;
Mah radio done blew a fuse;
It crackled; it hissed;
It went bang an' I'm pissed
An' I'm singin' the limerick blues.

35469 LIMS - USED Peter Wilkins

I'm singing and wailing the blues;
I ain't got no money for booze;
My babe done me wrong
When she laughed at my dong,
And I'm singing the limerick blues.

35470 LIMS - USED Peter Wilkins

Ah'm singin' the limerick blues;
No money for bourbon an' booze;
Ah woke up this morn
An' mah baby was gorn
An' I'm missin' her regular screws.

35471 LIMS - USED Peter Wilkins

Mah baby she gone done me wrong,
An' that's why I'm singin' this song.
Mah baby done left;
I'm feelin' bereft,
Since she chewed off the end of mah dong.

35472 LIMS - USED Peter Wilkins

She chewed off the end mah dong;
(Mah dong, I said man, not mah jong.
Mah jong is a game
But mah dong is gone lame.)
For mah baby she gone done me wrong.

35473 LIMS - USED Peter Wilkins

Ah can't get me no satisfaction;
Ah can't get no piece of the action.
Mah babe done me wrong
When she chewed up mah dong
An' the doc's gone an' put it in traction.

35474 LIMS - USED Peter Wilkins

I'm singing the limerick blues;
No money for regular booze.
There ain't not a lot'll
Left here in this bottle;
I'm singing the methylene blues.

35475 LIMS - USED Peter Wilkins

I'm singing the ethylene blues
Way down here in Burlington Mews.
My babe done me wrong,
So I'm singing this song,
And I'm sick of the limerick blues.

35476 LIMS - USED Peter Wilkins

I'm tired of the limerick blues
And dossing in Burlington Mews;
No money for booze,
No radio news,
And no woman for regular screws.

35477 LIMS - USED Peter Wilkins

There once was a guy with the blues
Who rhymed about all of the dues
He had paid to get laid;
But the rhymes that he made,
Made no mention of jews or of cooz!

35478 LIMS - USED Brian Belge

She will turn 55 on that day,
And she works for that folding type pay.
A lim, two or three
Would be helpful to me;
Oh no, she is definitely not gay.

35479 LIMS - USED

Whenever the weather gets worse,
I rarely get angry or curse;
I merely sit down
At my keyboard and frown
'Til I've written a limerick verse.

35480 LIMS - USED Peter Wilkins

There once was a writer who wrote:
"Dear Sir In reply to your note
Of yesterdays's date
I am sorry to state
It's no good -- at the prices you quote."

35481 LIMS - USED Rudyard Kipling P8810

I seem to think lims all the time;
My thoughts they keep trying to rhyme.
It's got me so fed
Up with lims in my head,
Can you stop them, I'll give you a dime?

35482 LIMS - USED

I don't want to appear as a jerk,
But on weekends, from writing we shirk.
But now I'm aware
That this isn't quite fair;
It could be, we post them from work.

35483 LIMS - USED Chris Anton

On visiting Limerick in Erin,
You'll find folks are all hard of hearin'.
If you would recite
Your limericks you might
Be wise if you first threw a beer in.

35484 LIMS - USED Irving Superior P8505

Not savoring sonnet or ballad,
I suffer a metrical malad-
y patiently till
My appetite will
Be sated by limerick salad.

35485 LIMS - USED   R. J. Winkler   P8505

An orthodox rabbi named Chaim
Once thought masturbation a crime
Till he found AJL (alt.jokes.limericks)
Where the girls are all swell;
Now he gets all his nookie in rhyme.

35486 LIMS - USED

I tried to speak words to my friend,
But my head it was such a dead end,
When I opened my mouth
All these rhymes, they came out,
And me on my way, she did send.

35487 LIMS - USED

I've putty and mud for a brain;
But to you, it must even be plain
To any such dunce.
If you change "There once..."
To "Here's to a lady named Jane."
(kc8pms wanted drinking limericks)
35488 LIMS - USED   Tiddy Ogg

So here's to the girl from (some place)
Who wore gingham/silk/satin/lace.
And after some brandy/
Gin/ginger beer/shandy,
Would happily sit on my face.

35489 LIMS - USED   Tiddy Ogg

I'm sitting here, typing this dross,
While Erm's off a-feeding her hoss.
I need exercise,
But despite several tries,
I'm too lazy to even have a toss.

35490 LIMS - USED Tiddy Ogg

By cadences aptly harmonic,
Melodiously macaronic,
A limerick may
Enliven you day
Supplying a trivial tonic.

35491 LIMS - USED R. J. Winkler P8505

Unpunished a good deed never goes.
This is one thing that not everyone knows.
Try it out and you'll see,
It's not only me.
Keep it up and you'll wind up a pro.

35492 LIMS - USED John

But to me, it seems now you write lims
Attempting to get into quims.
Though sometimes instead
You play games with their heads,
And rhyme philosophical whims

35493 LIMS - USED

In limericks, the line is quite fine
Between lousy, and good, and sublime.
This one's an example
Of rhymes meant to rankle--
And I do it in jest all the time!

35494 LIMS - USED John Miller 0051

Pronouncing lime-rick may vary
So syllable counters are wary,
Lest lim-er-ick fit
Where lime-rick was write:
Two varying sounds but not very.

35495 LIMS - USED R. J. Winkler P8505

The limerick is sometimes a puzzle,
A verse form that some folks would muzzle.
But, son of a gun,
I just can't write one.
Why sometimes I do a whole duzzle.

35496 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Neal Wilgus P8505

Limerick quality varies a lot;
Some are clever, and others are not.
Some are hits, others miss.
Some are boring, like this,
But they all end up here, on this spot.
(referring to Toast Point web page)
35497 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Prof M-G TP9802

One look at a line anapestic,
You know it won't be antiseptic.
So prudes go elsewhere,
Far from lim's lair,
It's silly to get apoplectic.

35498 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED TuttaGioia

Some limericks are merely inane,
Others are quite delightful, urbane.
Some folks have a leaning
Toward those having meaning,
Never mind that the meaning's arcane.

35499 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Loren Fitzhugh P0212

The limerick, outlandish and garish,
May come from the whorehouse or parish,
And renown can ensure
By avoiding what's pure,
And attacking the symbols folks cherish.

35500 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0008

The limericks by some are quite clean
And others are clearly obscene.
There's those who write solely
On topics most holy,
But mine fall betwixt and between.

35501 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED

Beware the limerick bore;
From a seemingly infinite store
He trots out more verse,
Where the scansion gets worse,
But the subject's the same as before.

35502 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED   Paul Jennings

If you'd write in this 'genre' of verse,
You must fix on a topic that's terse,
And come straight to the point;
If the thing's out of joint,
Why, than nothing at all, it is worse.

35503 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED   Norm Storer

A limerick chronicler's slant
Was that only two kinds are extant:
"There are those," he'd surmise,
"You can categorize,
And then there are those that you can't."

35504 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED   Jerry Nordhal   P0111

On topics of girlfriend or wife,
You'll find innuendo is rife.
When limerickers meet,
These rhymes they excrete,
Thus swelling the cesspool of life.

35505 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Cubby

The limerick: a mixture of folly
And sentiments planned to be jolly,
Designed to give pleasure
In metrical measure
When brought to a clever finale.

35506 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED R. J. Winkler P8505

The monarch of bawdy expression,
The limerick thrives on compression.
It packs it all in,
Sin upon sin,
In erotic and lively sucession.

35507 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED TuttaGioia

The limerick is seldom quite clean --
It is often completely obscene.
But don't worry, old cock,
I'm not a shock-jock.
My words are all fit to be seen.

35508 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Anthony Matheson

My wife she's always true blue;
A birthday for her is soon due.
Elizabeth is her name;
She's a fine looking dame;
Could you post me a limerick or two?

35509 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED

Throughout the whole world, experts say
That it's Geography Rules! O.K.?
But it's not the location
But the mere appelation,
That's important down Limerick way.

35510 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED E O Parrot

The limerick's a minor addiction;
A curious kind of affliction.
Though it is often uncouth
It holds kernels of truth
Which make it read stranger than fiction.

35511 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Russ Roth P8811

Need some quality content in a hurry?
Struggling authors, now don't you worry.
Limericks are fun
And easily done,
And legal, except in Missouri.

35512 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Lynn Mostafa

The limerick and couplet have merged
And out of this union emerged
The limerick, surprised,
To four lines down-sized;
The couplet unhappily purged.

35513 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Irving Superior

While some men have gone making babies
And women forestall them with maybes,
Our horny Randog
Has kept us agog,
With wads of his limerick rabies.

35514 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED SFA

Quite rabid with limericks I am.
They're almost as good as a clam
That's bearded and fragrant
In which I can flagrant-
Ly thrust my well-hung bettering ram.

35515 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Randog

What a limerick is in a crunch,
Is a bit like a lady's light lunch.
Though it briefly delights,
It's just four nutty bites,
Washed down with a ludicrous punch.

35516 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Graham Lester

I looked through my files and gave pause,
There's verse about vicars and whores,
Of sheep, cows and nurses,
And mad nuns; the curse is
To choose one is quite a lost cause.

35517 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED

To make up new words may be comical,
And sometimes it's so economical,
That sometimes we play
With things that we say,
And get laughter that's just astronomical!

35518 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED

If you say to a literate guy,
"Limericks!," Comes a gleam to his eye,
And he quotes one or two;
If he can't tell a few,
Then, beware, he's an enemy spy.

35519 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED

Limericks, it is clear to see
Have sexual tendencies.
Can it be done
Just for some fun,
Without being stripped or teased?

35520 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED   Anon

There are girls from equator to pole
Who claim no one's been into their hole.
You can cover the girth
Of the whole fucking Earth.
To come up with these limericks droll.

35521 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED   John Miller 0326

It has been said that a limerick
Is an Irish poetical gimmerick,
Written by and for men
And the feminine pen
Is really not up to the trick.

35522 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED   Lucy K Milburn   P9803

Limericks, as I've said here before,
Are quite like a favorite whore;
Provide lots of fun
For everyone,
But do not come in the front door.

35523 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED   Tony Burrell

The limerick is a big waste
Of time and it leaves a bad taste
In my mouth, like bad beer.
I rinse out the whole schmeer
With lots of real minty toothpaste.

35524 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED   Lee Tracy

This is not my most favorite lim.
All these words appear very dim.
In fact, they're not there.
Indeed, they're nowhere.
Did you drop this here on a whim?

35525 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED

The problem I think you will find
Is the limerick form is designed
For amusement. Our stuff
Is not serious enough,
For the topics you may have in mind.

35526 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED   Peter Wilkins

Some lives are so odd, you agree?
Well worthy of biography.
The limerick traces
Their trials and disgraces
So different from you and from me.

35527 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED   E O Parrot

Now aren't you just thoroughly glad
That I did not post stuff this bad?
You might have made fun
Of all but this one,
And that would have made me real sad.

35528 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED

Does a limerick have to be crude
Or simply insightful yet rude.
I prefer politics
Over rhymes about dicks,
But perhaps I'm a bit of a prude.

35529 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED   kj

The limerick bridges the gap
Between what's in the head and the lap.
That which makes my life good,
(Like my pecker of wood)
Seems somehow profound in this rap.

35530 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED

The limerick's a verse form fantastic
And the things it can do are quite drastic.
It can stretch on a rack
But it always snaps back,
For it's made of recycled elastic.

35531 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Neal Wilgus P8505

With insatiable drive to expound
Vain feelings constrained, seeming bound;
What he couldn't in mime,
He accomplished in rhyme,
Till relief with a Limerick was found.

35532 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Don Ping

There was a young girl from Bangkok,
Who wrote limericks rude that could shock.
The limericks were topical
And quite biological,
And all had vaginas and cocks.

35533 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Robert Elliot

Because I do not have a life,
And my day's full of struggle and strife,
It's really quite easy
To write something sleazy,
'Stead of listening to my nagging wife!

35534 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED

We don't really talk about lims;
We'd rather discuss moistening quims.
Or Father O'Toole
With boys in his school
Or writings by both of the Grimms.

35535 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Archie

Then some of our tales of the farm
And Bessie with all of her charm
Still leave room for ewes
Of various hues.
The black sheep will come to no harm.

35536 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Archie

Unlike all the poof and the queers,
Who walk around looking at rears,
Appearing in tales
And causing great gales
Of laughter, when they reach our ears.

35537 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Archie

My favorite limerick bits
Are when we're discussing big tits.
For forty four D's
And thirty eight C's
Attract both my lips and my mitts.

35538 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Archie

I'm sorry for the prose I have wrote;
I feel like a clumsy old scrote.
I know you write poems
For great leaned tomes
But my talent's less than a mote.

35539 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Archie

For me, it's the play of the words
That separates whey from the curds,
Though I seldom would quarrel
With topics amoral,
Such as incest, or buggering herds.

35540 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED

Our poetry's simply sublime
And inspiring in meter and rhyme;
It expresses but nought
Of intelligent thought,
But uses up acres of time.

35541 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Peter Wilkins

The limerick life is impure
And has never been subject to cure.
Its topics are wild,
Anatomically styled --
A versified form of manure.

35542 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Archie

The moral of the story is this:
The tales of a mister or miss,
When lascivious or crude,
Are nothing but rude;
But witty is never remiss!

35543 LIMS - USED - DESCRIBED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady of Where?
Whose limerick likings most share;
Old faithfuls like these
That are certain to please,
For they always seem to have been there.

35544 LIMS - USED - JUDGED E O Parrot

A good limerick reminds me of you,
My Darling: small waist beneath two
Starting points to begin a yen
For a trip through rhymes feminine
To find at the bottom a screw.

35545 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Don Moore P9106

I laugh and I laugh till I cry,
Gasping for breath ere I die.
It's always the naughty,
Outageously bawdy
Limerick that does it for I.

35546 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Mike Perry

The next time you find yourself start
To put down this venerable art,
Instead set your mind
To creating a rhyme
About a bishop who's eating a tart!

35547 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Tim

You may think my limerick unsightly;
Maybe you think it quite rightly.
Though I sweated and fretted,
I never regretted.
If you don't like my limerick, then BITE ME!"

35548 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Jim Weaver Collection

Rowdy Jack's new obsessions sure are (fish)
Rather strange, maybe even bizarre (fish)
But a limerick so good,
Don't you think that it should,
Net that maritime minstrel a star (fish)?
(Comment to Toast Point Sage on a previous rhyme)
35549 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Stargazer

A poem of five lines and a rhyme
Scheme AABBA and a climb
Down to depths of depravity
In each body cavity,
Is my favorite, limerick sublime.

35550 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Fred Cohen P8505

The cloth of the limerick's coat
Is cut from the groin of a goat.
So throttle your noses,
And don't expect roses,
You won't hear a word you can quote.

35551 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Joseph Kesselring P8312

Limerick writing's no cinch.
Sometimes one gets in a pinch.
It's rather a strain
To wrack one's own brain
In order the fifth line to clinch.

35552 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Macsam

Said the thoughtful old Dean, looking haughty:
"The real funny things are all naughty.
Clean humor is boring --
No sex and no whoring --
Folks only laugh when it's bawdy.

35553 LIMS - USED - JUDGED G2310a

The limerick's a lot like a shoe --
It follows whatever I do.
Quite often I put
In my mouth my left foot.
My limericks come out that way too.

35554 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Neal Wilgus P8505

Your limericks now are sent in;
Today we'll find out who's to win.
The best ones we'll share
With you, live on air;
And the rest go straight in the bin.

35555 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Jim Weaver Collection

The limerick that has the appeal
Is penned by the quill that's facile
In the sordid, grotesque,
And in bawdy burlesque,
And in contorted reports imbecile.

35556 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Albin Chaplin P8502

This newsgroup's in need of some verses;
Some limericks with subtle reverses.
So make up your mind
To craft well designed
Innuendoes with cute terse inverses.

35557 LIMS - USED - JUDGED J. Gould

Cybergeezer, through motives quite chaste,
Was arrested for showing bad taste,
Accepting at times
Some exceeding bad rhymes,
While letting some good go to waste!
(cybergeezer runs limerick page -'was arrested' is mandated)
35558 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Regina Cuta

Look guy, just wipe off that grin;
My patience with this has worn thin.
Of all limericks writ,
Seems just two make a hit,
In minds that have gone a bit dim.
(Dave and Nantucket)
35559 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Annie Jay

Though some limericks today are risque
And are viewed by a few with dismay,
It's as sure as you're born
That this stuff seen as "porn"
Is undoubtedly destined to stay.

35560 LIMS - USED - JUDGED R. J. Winkler P8505

Our existence would be that much grimmer ex-
Cept for the solace of limericks.
A fact that's unknown
To two groups alone:
The drearier dons and the dimmer hicks.

35561 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Robert Conquest

You writers should not turn out birds
Of a feather to Legman's coarse herds,
Who go for vile gore
Or a downtrodden whore,
With ailings too loathsome for words.

35562 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Bill Backe-Hansen P8512

At Harvard, a randy old dean
Said, "The funniest jokes are obscene.
To bowdlerize wit
Takes the shit out of it.
Who wants a limerick that's clean?"

35563 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Grand Prix Lim 500 G2310

You may well curse it and moan,
But it has long been well known.
With its meter and rhyme
And subject sublime,
That the limerick's the epitome of poem!

35564 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Tim

Limericks, tasteful and clean,
Are not a big part of my scene.
But if they have screwing,
Or other such doing,
I find them erotic and keen.

35565 LIMS - USED - JUDGED

My Dear Wife, when asked to hear
The limericks included here,
Would kneel and pray
In hopes that they
Would exit out her other ear.

35566 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Irving Superior P8505

Then scorn not the limerick either,
Though as Tennyson said, who know why the
Fuck such a rhyme
Makes the Grim Reaper, Time,
Such a markedly blither old Scyther.

35567 LIMS - USED - JUDGED

Limericks are not intellectual;
For the most part they're quite ineffectual.
But with a flick of the nib,
And a wit, oh so glib,
They'll imply something fightfully sexual!

35568 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Emmanuel Lamprecht

Composing a limerick line
Gives pleasure that few can define.
And verses that rate
As "good!" or as "great!"
Are treasures -- I wish they were mine.

35569 LIMS - USED - JUDGED R. J. Winkler P8505

I have written some limericks quite fateful,
Malicious and vicious and hateful;
But I've torn up the jokes
That would sicken most folks,
And humanity ought to be grateful.

35570 LIMS - USED - JUDGED VOL 7

It may speak of fucking and shit,
Of asshole, of cunt, cock, or tit.
But no matter how clean
Or how greatly obscene,
A good limerick has to have wit.

35571 LIMS - USED - JUDGED A. N. Wilkins P9106

Yes, crude is the limericks's intent,
And lewd at its best we consent.
But us ladies of breeding,
When doing the reading,
Heard most of them in the convent.

35572 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Donna B

A limerick's for breaking the rules,
For showing up churls, prigs, and fools;
'Tis for flashing one's voc-
Abulary, as spoke,
And exposing and honing one's tools.

35573 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Robin K. Willoughby P8505

Of all the limericks ever writ,
The bawdy ones -- half raw, half wit --
Are worst when read aloud.
So poets, if you're proud,
On hearing one, you should 'shhh' it.

35574 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Irving Superior P8505

The limerick's a verse form spectacular,
That uses a slangy vernacular
To tell dirty jokes
And make vicious pokes --
Though some of them suck just like Drackular.

35575 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Neal Wilgus P8505

The limericks that men like the best
Are morally banned and suppressed.
But the orally sprout
For there's rich soil about
And they leave all the ladies distressed.

35576 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Albin Chaplin 3024-0003

A limerick contest is fine;
Even better t'would be if t'were mine --
Not the contest to run,
But my place in the sun,
With a zinger to end the last line.

35577 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Frederick Cohen P8305

If you don't find them funny, I'm sad.
If you don't pay your money, I'm mad.
These pert limericks
Play rediculous tricks.
When you laugh at them, Honey, I'm glad!

35578 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Laurence Perrine P8505

Of all the verse forms used by men,
The limerick is -- from one to ten --
Perhaps about a three.
Five lines then mentally
Exhausted we lay down our pen.

35579 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Irving Superior P8505

Sighed a saddened young lady named Conner,
"In a limerick, where is there honor?
If a miss ever strayed
Into one as a maid,
In the last line the lechers were on her!"

35580 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Lance Payne P8505

A limerick smacks some of smut,
Or something that comes from the gut.
I don't care for clean;
Give me slime and green cream,
That smells like an overused slut.

35581 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Bill Ron

There are limericks wholesome and glad;
There are limericks bawdy and bad:
But as long as they're droll, some,
I relish the whole sum,
As I like girls both clad and unclad.

35582 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Lance Payne P8505

Though I've searched from Sumatra to Kush
For what drives away blues with a push;
Nothing else worked as well
As the berries that fell
Off of the limerick bush?

35583 LIMS - USED - JUDGED William N. Nesbit

A mystery thus-far unsolved:
Why do limericks sound so ribald?
Over matter and mind,
It's an art form you'll find
Leaves persnickety listeners appalled.

35584 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Derrick Jones

An erudite monsieur from Brest,
Knows his limericks are always the best.
For with rhyming renditions,
And anal emissions,
One's own always beats all the rest.

35585 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Frank Bohan

With syllables two or else three,
(Whatever it happens to be),
To lim-er-ick freaks
A lime-rick bespeaks
Delectable moments of glee.

35586 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Laurence Perrine P8505

The risque verse has its attraction;
The ribald may give satisfaction;
But I never have fancied
The nastily rancid
Or verses of sick putrefaction.
(I just collect them, I make no moral judgments - McW)
35587 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Harold C. Bibby

The limerick, like drugs, is addictive,
And it often is cruel and vindictive.
Backed by laws that are bold,
It must needs be controlled
By a doctor's prescription restrictive.

35588 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Al Chaplin P9408

There once was a limerick named Zed
Whose meter went right to his head.
In fact, his great meter
He confused with his peter,
Which is why he was no good in bed.

35589 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Neal Wilgus P8505

There once was a lassie named Cass,
Who wanted to prove she had sass.
She thought sex a gimmick;
She'd make up a lim'rick,
But she screwed up the rhyme scheme, alas!

35590 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Jim Weaver Collection

I only save limericks sublime;
So far this year I've saved nine.
What's hard to swallow,
Is six came from Malo,
And none of the suckers were mine.

35591 LIMS - USED - JUDGED John Miller

I've limericks writ by the score;
My friends ask me, "Whatever for?
You call yourself 'poet'
But not one'd know it,
Since you don't write real poems any more."

35592 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Robin K. Willoughby P8505

The limericks that I like the best
Are those that put morals to test,
On things biological
And matters illogical,
Which are all in a nutshell compressed.

35593 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Albin Chaplin 3024-0004

In writing a limerick that clicks,
The bawd and the subtle should mix;
With subtlety first,
In writing a verse,
Use language that our fancy pricks.

35594 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Irving Superior P8505

If the object of rhyming is pleasure,
To the reader our searching for treasure,
And a limerick suffices
To keep seeker from vices;
Is it classified penance or leisure?

35595 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Julupa

There are two kinds of limerick verse;
The dirty ones are called per-verse.
(The most dismaying ones
In either kin, are puns)
The cleaner ones are called purr-verse.

35596 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Irving Superior P8801

My limericks are getting more crude;
To some they may seem downright rude.
The cadence, it seems,
Is haunting my dreams!
Stop me before I get lewd!

35597 LIMS - USED - JUDGED

The limerick, a bastard art,
And though it may come from the heart,
Is thought of as cheesy,
Sometimes even sleazy;
A kind of poetic fart.

35598 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Mr Malo

Of the limericks, we hear lots of ballyhoo;
Though it has no medicinal vallyhoo.
A limerick a day
Keeps the doctor away--
Or at least that's what poets will tallyhoo.

35599 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Norm Storer

In limericks, I'm not a trafficker,
For my nature is really seraphicker.
My stomach sits queasily;
I blush far too easily,
And I do not collect pornographicker.

35600 LIMS - USED - JUDGED W. H. Auden G2349

Well if writing a limerick were easy,
With the rhyme and some words slightly sleazy,
There'd be more posts, quick,
In alt.jokes.limerick,
But there ain't, so maybe they're cheesy.

35601 LIMS - USED - JUDGED J. Gould

The limerick form is so easy,
It's no trick at all to be breezy;
But the lines of its wit
Are oft flavored with shit,
Arousing the qualms of the queasy.

35602 LIMS - USED - JUDGED G2246

It's not like the ballad or ode,
The messages limericks bode.
It's a rhyme that, instead,
If found usually read
While sitting upon the commode.

35603 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Michael Polo P8604

I've limericks both simple and gaudy,
And some that are certainly naughty.
But despite sometimes earthiness,
All have genuine mirthiness,
And are fun to read on the potty.

35604 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Aaron W. Edwards P9012

A limerick sesquipedalian,
And whether or not Rabelaisian,
Just uses long words
Unfamiliar to nerds;
It's English, not Latin, you alien.

35605 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Ed Potts P8603

"When biting a boil on her ass,
I nearly expired from the gas..."
If you want to hear sleaze,
I've got lines worse than these,
But a piece in good taste -- shit, I'll pass.

35606 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Al Chaplin P8604

We frankly hail the obscene,
While prudes plump for limericks clean,
Having loudly maligned
Our rich, meaty kind --
Well, let's settle somewhere in between.

35607 LIMS - USED - JUDGED G2245a

Some people find them quite rude,
With themes both earthy and crude.
But they are soon smitten
Once one they have written,
And I'm sure you will also be wooed.

35608 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Tim

I'd rather play Old Maid or Whist
Than listen to some limerist.
Their rhymes may be clever,
But spare me forever
From some they can never resist.

35609 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Warrick Elrod

The Limerick packs laughs anatomical
In a space that is not astronomical.
The clean ones we've heard
Are not worth a turd;
It's the "dirties" that stiffen your barnacle!

35610 LIMS - USED - JUDGED G2244

Critics scoff at we poets whose verse
Only spans five short lines, ever terse.
For its theme is, in truth,
Both obscene and uncouth
And its smell is decidedly worse.
(To result in coarse laughter, per verse.)
35611 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Bob Giandomenico P9106

The limerick, for all of its faults,
(The listing of which would fill vaults)
Is not without virtue.
It is too short to hurt you,
And it can be sung to a waltz.

35612 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Norm Storer

There once was a man and his son
Who thought writing limericks was fun.
They wrote half the night
And then died at the sight
Of the terrible things they had done.

35613 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Douglas Airmet

The limerick contest was fun,
But after it's all said and done,
I am forced to admit,
The source of the wit
Is usually found in a pun!

35614 LIMS - USED - JUDGED John Dohner P8712

There are times, I admit, I have seen
A limerick lily-white clean;
But to trigger a roar
Or a roll on the floor,
They are best when a wee bit obscene!

35615 LIMS - USED - JUDGED Ann Gasser P8808

Most limericks are so damn forgettable
That it seems quite a shame and regrettable
To waste so much time
On mere meter and rhyme
That won't fuck and don't pay and ain't edible.

35616 LIMS - USED - JUDGED - POOR Neal Wilgus P8312

There once was a limerick so bad
That we buried the thing -- it was sad.
Alas, its poor ghost
Is now able to boast
That its kind of verse is the fad.

35617 LIMS - USED - JUDGED - POOR Neal Wilgus P8505

Said the judge, "It is always bad form
To depart from the limerick norm,
And according to my sense
Of verse, you've no license
To do as you do. So reform!"

35618 LIMS - USED - JUDGED - POOR Laurence Perrine P8505

I suppose some limericks are clean,
But I really don't know what you mean.
A limerick uncrude,
With no adjectives lewd,
In my view is not worth being seen!

35619 LIMS - USED - JUDGED - POOR Eccles T9712

It's not that I don't like your thought,
But a limerick ought to be taut,
And your verse, though instructive,
Is counterproductive.
Let's take it right out to be shot.

35620 LIMS - USED - JUDGED - POOR   Oolong

Your lim caused my palms to sweat clammily,
And my back got a hump that looked camelly;
In reading your burble,
I was confident, verbal
Diarrhea must run in your family.

35621 LIMS - USED - JUDGED - POOR   Hugh Clary

A limerick lacking a theme
Is like coffee with out any cream.
Its movement is jointless,
Its last line is pointless,
Like an long uninterrupted dream.

35622 LIMS - USED - JUDGED - POOR   Laurence Perrine   P8606

I'm bored to extinction with Harrison,
His limericks and puns are embarrassin'.
But I'm fond of the bum,
For dull as they come,
He makes me look bright by comparison.

35623 LIMS - USED - JUDGED - POOR

On limericks, the sexual part is the heart,
For without it (or mention of farts),
It's a nursery poem
Which is safe for the home,
Which we never would deign to call art.

35624 LIMS - USED - JUDGED - POOR

Most limericks discretely called laundered,
Are ones where the washer has wandered
Far off from his tub
And neglected to scrub
The lines over which he has pondered.

35625 LIMS - USED - JUDGED - POOR   Bennet Cerf Coll   P9210

The limerick form may not be
Quite the purest and best poetry,
But at least it's not full
(Like some stanzas), of bull,
And didactical pomposity.

35626 LIMS - USED - JUDGED - POOR   Anna Pest   P9005

When limericks encounter analysis,
They frequently suffer paralysis:
Made witless and void,
Their "wisdom" destroyed
By amateur psychoanalysis.

35627 LIMS - USED - JUDGED - POOR   R. J. Winkler   P8505

Your limerick, I am refuting;
Of its worth, there is no disputing.
The spelling is bad;
The meter is sad.
I suggest that you stick to computing.

35628 LIMS - USED - JUDGED - POOR   Jim Weaver Collection

You have no logic at all,
And your limericks tend to appall.
A really bad verse
On the ears is a curse,
And far worse than no verse at all.

35629 LIMS - USED - JUDGED - POOR   Jim Weaver Collection

Won't buy anything, I'm too cheap.
Besides I am probably asleep.
Name and number you say,
But don't take all day.
Leave your message after the beep.

35630 LIMS - USED - PHONE Marty TP9807

If you're selling something, then take
A jump, concrete clad, in the lake;
But if you're a friend,
Hang on 'til the end
Of the beep, and I'll note what you spake.

35631 LIMS - USED - PHONE Tiddy Ogg

Ring-ring-ring! It's the phone - my behind
Is just under the shower. I find
That the towel's out of reach;
Never mind, I'll just...Screach!
There I sit and the phone has gone si'ent.

35632 LIMS - USED - PHONE

Ring-ring-ring! That's that phone by my side.
In vast 'puter worlds ranging wide
But I bother to pick
Up that phone. It's a trick:
Into caller's deep silence I slide.

35633 LIMS - USED - PHONE

Ring-ring-ring! A short look on the dis-
Play assures me that there is no risk:
Not the number I fear
Or somebody who's dear;
Public phones! Shit, the boss! (Whom I'd miss...*)

35634 LIMS - USED - PHONE

Damn the infernal machine
That answers in proxy unseen.
But you must speak to it;
You'll never get through it,
Unless I pick up in between.

35635 LIMS - USED - PHONE Hideout

We're sorry we are not home,
But there is no reason to moan.
We will call you back,
Before we hit the sack.
Leave a message right after the tone.

35636 LIMS - USED - PHONE Eva

If you like using words, use the phone.
If there's no reply, await the tone.
Just learn the technique
How, when, and what to speak;
Carry on with your message, don't moan!

35637 LIMS - USED - PHONE Arthur Pattaffy

"Hello, I can't answer the phone,
Because I am pumping my bone;
If you are a chick
In need of a dick,
Your number please leave at the tone."

35638 LIMS - USED - PHONE Travis Brasell

"Hello, Uncle Travis, it's me;
Your niece, Katie, from Tennessee.
You already know
My number, and so
Please call me when your hands are free."

35639 LIMS - USED - PHONE Carol

"Well, Hi Katie; my day you've made!
Remember the times when we played
'Let's Tickle Trav's Pickle,'
And you earned a nickel,
When you had advanced to fifth grade?"

35640 LIMS - USED - PHONE Travis Brasell

Hello, you've reached Ericka's phone.
But I'm off the hook. You're alone.
So say what you need.
I may not pay heed,
But let 'er rip after the tone.

35641 LIMS - USED - PHONE Ericka

There once was a fellow called Tone,
Who parked to talk on his cell phone.
But he wound up in jail
So learn from this tale,
Don't talk in a No Parking Zone.

35642 LIMS - USED - PHONE Bob Birch P0301

Don't think I can't curse like a teen,
'Cause I'm am an answering machine.
Thus far I'm so cool,
As I believe this rule:
Machines should be heard, not obscene.

35643 LIMS - USED - PHONE Anon

If you call me, it is a sure bet,
That I am getting my winkie wet.
I can't pick up the phone
While she's down on my bone;
She will soon put me into her debt.

35644 LIMS - USED - PHONE Phil T

For orgasms - phoney, its true;
Phone sex with no matter who.
It's usually the plumber -
I'll give you her number,
So she can orgasm with you.

35645 LIMS - USED - PHONE

Now while she is phonin' her Jon,
Thoughts of her hubby are gone.
So Old Man Maloney,
Starts feelin all lonely,
Yet horny, and really turned on!

35646 LIMS - USED - PHONE

But Missus just won't stop phone-sexin',
While leavin' her hubby a vexin'.
So Old Man Maloney:
Calls "Old Faithful" (pony)
And rides its' tight ass like a Texan.

35647 LIMS - USED - PHONE

We're not here to answer the phone;
Please wait until you hear the tone.
You should know the game,
Leave number and name;
We'll call you as soon as we're home.

35648 LIMS - USED - PHONE Observer

We're not here to answer the phone;
Please wait until you hear the tone.
You should know the game,
Leave number and name;
We'll call you as soon as we're home!

35649 LIMS - USED - PHONE Observer

We are probably out for a spin
Or a vodka or tonic and gin.
If you'd be so kind,
Leave your details behind,
And we'll call you as soon as we're in.

35650 LIMS - USED - PHONE Friar TP9807

These answer machines aren't cheap,
And though I am sure you're a creep,
Leave a note if you must
Knowing that I will just
Delete it right after the beep.

35651 LIMS - USED - PHONE Cybe R Wizard

The phone woke me up from my slumber.
"She's in bed with her favorite cucumber,"
I answered the caller,
Then I heard my wife holler,
"Who was that!?" So I told her: "Wrong number."

35652 LIMS - USED - PHONE Jerry Nordal P0301

I think that I may be misusing
or possibly even abusing
my intellect [such
as it is - it ain't much]
but I do find these verses amusing.

35653 LIMS - USED - PRAISED

My wife says I must be misusing,
And possibly, even, abusing
Myself-- in as much
As I touch my none-such --
But she finds my perversions amusing!

35654 LIMS - USED - PRAISED

Your verses I have been perusing;
I find them extremely amusing.
You rhyme with such ease
Any subject you please.
Talent is everywhere oozing.

35655 LIMS - USED - PRAISED Curt

This sure is an interesting place;
Not sure if I dare show my face.
Your limericks are clever,
Though mine won't be, ever.
I reckon you people are ace!

35656 LIMS - USED - PRAISED Aussie Owl

An Aussie, my luck must be in.
With ladies or men do you sin?
Or maybe a sheep?
Your little Bo Peep?
Just leave all my mice in the bin.

35657 LIMS - USED - PRAISED Archie

'Cause mice are the joy of my life.
They're better than any old wife.
They don't even squawk
When used for a fuck,
And never cause me any strife.

35658 LIMS - USED - PRAISED Archie

As a young boy, I was caught wanking.
My Granddaddy gave me a spanking.
These days I do
My little pet ewe,
And it's my Granddaddy I'm thanking.

35659 LIMS - USED - PRAISED Aussie Owl

A limerick should brighten your day;
Be witty, perceptive and gay.
A neat little verse
Will do nothing worse,
Than banish your bad blues away.

35660 LIMS - USED - PRAISED McCormick and Swafford

I once knew a girl named AJ
Who was here, but then went away.
Her rhymes were a hit
'Cause they're chock full of shit.
For a Yankee, I think she's OK.

35661 LIMS - USED - PRAISED

'Twas with glee and amusement I found,
On your fertile and shamrocked ground,
A limerick tribe
Of sexual vibe,
And deliciously potent with sound!

35662 LIMS - USED - PRAISED Nathalie F

To the limerick I give this toast:
May you always find victims to roast,
May your scansion be true,
And your topics be blue,
And your audience always en-grossed.

35663 LIMS - USED - PRAISED Norm Storer

It's true life is often a bitch;
Sometimes you get stuck in a ditch!
But life must move on;
Your bad times are gone;
With limericks, your life will enrich.

35664 LIMS - USED - PRAISED Jim Weaver Collection

As a limerick theme, human tail
Is a topic that simply can't fail...
For a rhyme's inspiration,
NOTHING beats fornication
And the antics of male and female.

35665 LIMS - USED - PRAISED   Grand Prix Lim   6

I remember consulting a Buddhist
About limericks that he thought the lewdest.
He replied as he leered,
"I like them quite weird:
They must deal with a fully dressed nudist."

35666 LIMS - USED - PRAISED

They say that a limerick a day
Will chase the blues far, far away;
But if you're a prude
And the limerick's lewd,
Forget what the connoisseurs say.

35667 LIMS - USED - PRAISED   Norm Storer   P9812

I've often tried having a bash
At writing that stuff, but alash,
I've not got a clue,
So I'll leave it to Hugh
To gain fame, recognition, and cash.

35668 LIMS - USED - PRAISED   Anon

So maybe it wasn't that late,
Since now I feel more like a mate!
Be thanked for your praise
For the rhymes were a maze
Through which I only just escaped.

35669 LIMS - USED - PRAISED

The limerick's a verse, light and free;
Particularly attactive to me.
Its poetic vituperence,
Creates such exuberance,
That sometimes I just want to pee!"

35670 LIMS - USED - PRAISED   Frank Ward   P9309

Daily limericks keep Alzheimer's at bay;
Nimble neurons halt mental decay.
Skiers, readers and writers,
Blood kin, ankle biters --
Keep your wits with some five line word play.

35671 LIMS - USED - PRAISED   Esther Koch   P0302

The Limericks lived down the hall
With six strapping sons, we recall.
Neighbor gal laid each one;
Don't bad mouth what she's done;
She loved limericks - Don't we all.

35672 LIMS - USED - PRAISED   Esther Koch   P0900

The poets who grace these fair pages,
Write lims which are oh-so contagious;
Some subtle, some rude,
And some downright crude,
I haven't laughed so much in ages!

35673 LIMS - USED - PRAISED   Andrew Walker

Turning old jokes in to rhymes
Can be entertaining at times.
Puns into verses,
And couplets from curses,
Is more fun than eating limes.

35674 LIMS - USED - PRAISED

At work or at school or at play,
Limericks brighten my day.
Can't help but laugh
At such marvelous craft;
More fun than Haiku, I say.

35675 LIMS - USED - PRAISED Jim Weaver Collection

But I am no chicken, not me.
I'll toss out some poems to see
If I can compete
With you few elite,
And my ditties be called poetry.

35676 LIMS - USED - PRAISED Curt

The limerick, as you all can see,
Needs no aid from Hyperbole.
In form and in grace
It takes the top place;
To praise it is redundancy!

35677 LIMS - USED - PRAISED Jim Drew

There are many websites that implore us
To view what mostly will bore us.
But Partners-in-Rhyme
Is simply sublime.
All you need is a smile and thesaurus.

35678 LIMS - USED - PRAISED Limerick Savant

The wife of a young limericks writer
Said limericks would surely excite 'er.
Though 'twasn't the metre,
But rather his peter
That seemed to be what would delight 'er.

35679 LIMS - USED - PRAISED Bob Birch

A limerick can be read, said, or sung;
Entertain brain, trip off any tongue.
Often sex episodic
And voyeur hypnotic;
Preferred verse when coarse slang's being sung.

35680 LIMS - USED - PRAISED Esther Koch P0304

You limerick smiths are all crazy;
You make my brain fuzzy and hazy.
If this keeps up I guess
My whip will be at rest.
And my slaves will be getting real lazy.

35681 LIMS - USED - PRAISED

Limerickers constantly strive
To keep this pure art form alive.
We don't hold with free verse,
Because there is nothing worse,
Unless it's that rock and roll jive.

35682 LIMS - USED - PRAISED Don Tidwell

I've been hanging around here for a while,
And these limericks are making me smile,
But some people, it's true,
Just haven't a clue,
And getting the joke takes a while.

35683 LIMS - USED - PRAISED

Like a limerick, a pun costs a dime,
Although it don't generally rhyme.
And when we immerse
The pun in some verse,
The ideas expressed seem sublime.

35684 LIMS - USED - PRAISED

Your rhyming is pretty damn good!
So welcome to our neighborhood.
Be it brilliant or lame,
So long it's not tame,
Or spamming, like anyone would!

35685 LIMS - USED - PRAISED   Arden

The springs sing a merry tune, when
Nellie lays turgid men now and then.
Springs creaking from poking
Prompt endless joking...
The kind you find bounding herein...

35686 LIMS - USED - PRAISED   Grand Prix Lim 914

It seems rhyming for you is no test;
You're always so quick with a jest.
I'd like to emote
The rhymes that I wrote,
But I fear that your worst is my best.

35687 LIMS - USED - PRAISED   Curt

When perused I this verse...My God!
Use of **** so clever I'm awed.
Estimation so high.
That I doth hereby
Declare thee the Wizard Of Ogg

35688 LIMS - USED - TRICKS

There's ether here, there's ether there,
There's either ether there or here,
There's ether either here or hither,
There's ether either there or thither;
The ether here or there is sere. (dried up)
(uses seven letters only)
35689 LIMS - USED - TRICKS   Sam Goldstein   P8411

A cantor can rant at a cat,
An actor can trot on a rat,
A cannon can toot a tattoo
To a rat or a cat or a roo,
A cannon can rat-a-tat-tat!
(uses six letter only)

35690 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Sam Goldstein P8411

I see as I sit at tea
A stasis state at sea.
I test, as I eat,
A East Asia seat;
I assess a siesta setee.

35691 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Arthur Deex P8411

A tot at a too-too tea, O!
Ate a tattoo, a teat, ate a toe,
A tot of tea, ate --
To a 'T', tete-a tete --
O tot! Tattoo, eat, toe, too, toto.

35692 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Robin K. Willoughby P8412

A furtively fanatical female
Fried a flat furry fibrous fantail,
For feeding five flocks
From farms forcing flintlocks
Forlornly forgetting force fails.

35693 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Archie

The censor keeps letters you've missed --
He swaps one for each *.
1 &
He puts 'tween the banned,
Appending them onto a list.

35694 LIMS - USED - TRICKS H WHELCHEL

Oh damn, dere's a swip of duh pen.
I noticed when weading again,
On wine five I choked,
As my pen qwickwy stwoked,
'Stead of WE'D, it shoulda wed when.

35695 LIMS - USED - TRICKS

When my brain's in a state, catatonic,
,cinori etiuq mees seod yllaer tI
That I can write verse
.esrever in sraeppa hcihW
In lines that are boustrophedonic.
(boustrophedonic - as the ox plows)
35696 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Murphy

The use of a comma or bracket
Will put word or phrase in a packet,
But the comma, it's known,
Can get by all alone,
Where the bracket needs one more to back it.

35697 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Albin Chaplin 3024-2462

A limrick's writtn to plas,
Lik a man on a flying trapz.
I rgrt that this sampl
Sts no good xampl,
But you may rdm it with as.

35698 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Lauarence Perrine P9002

Atypical marks like the schwa,
Sound routine and somewhat bourgeois.
But here in this joint,
!
Is nearly the word of the law!!!

35699 LIMS - USED - TRICKS H WHELCHEL

When writing these verse of mine,
I start with a clever last line,
There work backwards from there
Toward the opening pair,
With the hope it'll work out just fine.

35700 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Jim Weaver Collection

I find here a note of dissension,
Or merely a misapprehension.
This cunning device
I employ once or twice,
As a means of increasing the tension.

35701 LIMS - USED - TRICKS

Matilda I seem to recall	MA~ I MEES
Quotes bracketed commas as small,	"" [,,] as
Less than two braces,	< {}
Unequal to spaces,	!=
But greater than nothing at all.	BUT >

35702 LIMS - USED - TRICKS PeterW

My son stood alone with head bowed.
On his thesis he pondered aloud:
"It's quite good, it's true,
But what can I do,
To make it stand out from the crowd."

35703 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Tiddy Ogg

My answer, I'm sure you'll surmise,
He greeted with some great surprise:
"Compose it young Jim,
In the form of a lim,
You'll be sure to achieve a great prize."

35704 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Tiddy Ogg

'Midst the throng that is here 'twixt daybreaks,
There are those here for cerebral sakes.
So four them (both of you)
How can this be true:
This limerick contains three mistakes?

35705 LIMS - USED - TRICKS John Miller

Tap oon yoour keeybooards, doon't poound 'eem!
Yoour fingeers shoould skip lightly aroound 'eem.
Cause yoou just neeveer knoow
Wheere a vooweel might goo;
As for yoours, I think I just foound 'eem.

35706 LIMS - USED - TRICKS MrMalo

I had the sam problm last wk,
Whn I took out my cock for a lak.
I wantd to p,
But I just couldn't s,
So I poopd and thn liftd th sat.

35707 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Don Paul

This lim will attempt to affront
Or, at least, to ellicit a grunt;
So far it's no fun.
Guess I should have begun --
There once was a girl with no c***.

35708 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Brian Belge

There once was a girl with no care,
Who followed the hounds and the hare.
The men never minded,
For she, absent-minded,
Would oft forget clothes and come bare.

35709 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Tiddy Ogg

There once was a girl with no c***,
Whose boyfriend once gave her a book.
He said, "Girl you will learn
My needs not to spurn,
For otherwise, elsewhere I'll look."

35710 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Murphy

Once there was a girl with no c***,
But unkempt hair now is the b***.
She rattled and teased;
No one was displeased,
But she still ended up in a tomb.

35711 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Cyber Wizard

There once was a girl with no c***,
To use when performing the st**
In a golfing event;
Though her money was spent,
She was forced from the match to depart.

35712 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Hugh Clary

There once was a girl with no t***
Who always makes use of the b***.
To get what she wants,
She poses and flaunts
And does it with absolute poise.

35713 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Archie

There once was a girl with no c***
Whose love life just wasn't worth s***.
"There's no point in rubbin',
Without that pink nubbin.
It makes me so mad I could spit!"

35714 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Scott

There once was a girl with no c***;
Who said all her men were a j***,
With nothing to sniff
And nothing that's stiff,
Ain't one who could give her a poke.

35715 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Marty

There once was a girl with no c***,
Who got her arm stuck in a f***.
Her beau took advantage,
And somehow did manage
To leave arm and buns black and blue.

35716 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Observer

There once was a girl with no c***
Which left her with nothing to b***.
With naught in the oven
And no chance for no lovin',
She fill in the void with a rake.

35717 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Brian Belge

There once was a man with no c***,
Tried fooling the girls with a st***
Of loot down his pants,
But found no romance;
All he got was a green itchy rash.

35718 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Carol

There once was a girl with no c***,
So off to the bank she did d***;
She was asked by the teller
A nosy you feller,
"Don't you find robbing banks a bit rash?"

35719 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Observer

She said, "It's just one of my skills;
I do it to get some cheap thrills.
And I need the money
For partying, honey,
And sometimes it covers the bills.

35720 LIMS - USED - TRICKS Observer

There once was a girl with no c***,
Who got her arm stuck in a f***,
Her beau took advantage,
And somehow did manage
To leave arm and buns black and blue!

35721 LIMS - USED - TRICKS

Once there was a girl with no c***
but unkempt hair now is the b***.
She ratted and teased,
no one was displeased,
but she still ended up in a tomb.

35722 LIMS - USED - TRICKS

There once was a girl with no t***
Who always makes use of the b***.
To get what she wants
She poses and flaunts
And does it with absolute poise.

35723 LIMS - USED - TRICKS

The 'Doctor Angellicus' dryness
Masked sometimes an impudent slyness,
As the Breviary shows
Where its pages disclose
A limerick by Thomas Aquinas.

35724 LIMS - ZSERIES A. N. Wilkins P8505

The limericks which old Lear began
To write for the young Stanley Clan --
Were they actually done
In innocent fun,
Or was he a dirty old man?

35725 LIMS - ZSERIES A. N. Wilkins P8505

When they asked Edward Lear if he'd heard
Of the limerick, they say the old bird
Replied with a frown,
"Except for the town,
I've never encountered the word."

35726 LIMS - ZSERIES A. N. Wilkins P8505

As Lear's verse was enough to impel
Some Victorian males to rebel,
A. C. Swinburne made grist with
Lays of Old Aberystwith
And served limericks au naturel.

35727 LIMS - ZSERIES A. N. Wilkins P8505

"A limerick, in my estimation,"
Said Swinburne, "deserves approbation,
If it can inspire
An urgent desire
For coitus or for masturbation."

35728 LIMS - ZSERIES A. N. Wilkins P8505

Everything that he'd written, he carried
And interred with the woman he'd married.
But Rossetti, the pup,
When he dug the things up,
Should have left his bad limericks all buried.

35729 LIMS - ZSERIES A N Wilkins P8505

"Unfairness, injustice? You said it.
My best limerick -- you've probably read it,"
Said A. Euwer. "It's noted,
But now when it's quoted
Woodrow Wilson gets all of the credit.

35730 LIMS - ZSERIES A. N. Wilkins P8505

"Father Knox, are not limericks unfit
For a priest to compose?" "Not a bit!"
He'd reply to his foes,
"What makes you suppose
That the Lord is deficient in wit?"

35731 LIMS - ZSERIES A. N. Wilkins P8505

Just as H. Langford Reed was all hot
To publish new limericks, the lot
All spotlessly clean,
Norman Douglas was keen
To spring others which clearly were not.

35732 LIMS - ZSERIES A. N. Wilkins P8505

Norman Douglas, they said, was a vandal,
That his limericks were too gross to handle.
Mussolini wept bitterly
That he'd print them in Italy
And defile that pure land with the scandal.

35733 LIMS - ZSERIES A. N. Wilkins P8505

As poetry, they may be crass.
They may lack some breeding or class.
But how they endure!
And you can be sure,
They'll tell of a lad with a lass.

35734 LIMS - ZSERIES Larry Davis P8505

The good ones take effort and time.
Just wit keeps them out of the slime.
But most of the fun,
Is how well you've done,
Avoiding the obvious rhyme.

35735 LIMS - ZSERIES Larry Davis P8505

Alt.jokes.limericks! I'm no longer alone:
Here's a humor that matches my own!
It's perverse and twisted
With deft rhymes and hamfisted --
"The humor that dares not be known."

35736 LIMS - ZSERIES Stephen Ross

You've heard it proclaimed that the pun
Is the "lowest of low" -- barring none;
Not True! It's the verse
Both witty and terse,
Called limerick, that is the one.

35737 LIMS - ZSERIES Stephen Ross

The hostess considered it crass
When I lauded in rhyme her fine ass.
(But here are you folks
With your own bawdy jokes,
And you converse in verse en masse!)

35738 LIMS - ZSERIES Stephen Ross

The priest wouldn't hear my confession
When I limericked through my sin session.
(But A.J.L. will forgive
My poor meter and give
Me absolution for my obsession.)

35739 LIMS - ZSERIES Stephen Ross

So I slunk away deep in shame
And ne'er spoke aloud limerick's name.
But rhymes still I scribbled
On the wall while I dribbled
In private, unknown, without fame.

35740 LIMS - ZSERIES Stephen Ross

Mea Culpa: I agree it's not art,
What I scrawl on the wall while I fart,
But it should not be a crime
To be witty in rhyme
And describe an old lech or young tart.

35741 LIMS - ZSERIES Stephen Ross

It would be nice to no longer scrawl
Merely on walls of the stall.
But post here the news
(If you do not refuse),
Wicked rhymes for reading by all.

35742 LIMS - ZSERIES Stephen Ross

Can I join this illustrious crowd?
Be at last where limericking's allowed?
I'll be very rude,
Naughty and crude,
And survive Spammers and critiques uncowed.

35743 LIMS - ZSERIES Stephen Ross

Enough of this x-rated stuff,
This talk of the pole and the muff.
I'm keeping it clean,
Attempting to wean
Myself off, and this ain't no bluff.

35744 LIMS - ZSERIES

I bet you won't last one whole day,
Before x-rated stuff you will say.
It just ain't in the cards
For us poets and bards,
To not write about romps in the hay.

35745 LIMS - ZSERIES

Good Sir, I look to the sky,
To the Light and the Truth upon high.
My spirit needs more;
To it sex is a bore;
The pathway to Heaven is nigh.

35746 LIMS - ZSERIES

Now before you begin this damnation,
Let me offer this small consolation,
You really shouldn't mind,
For where else could you find,
Such a fine and free sex education.

35747 LIMS - ZSERIES

True, what is learned is without illustrations,
And somee are sure wild fabrications,
But when studies are done,
At Alt. Jokes Lims. 101,
You'll be thankful for past participation.

35748 LIMS - ZSERIES

A beggar who asked for some change
Was holding a bottle so strange ...
That I offered to trade
A quarter quite frayed
Before he could get out of range.

35749 LIMS - ZSERIES

I had noticed a paper inside,
And after I secretly pried
It out of its cache,
I knew in a flash
With others I'd have to confide.)

35750 LIMS - ZSERIES

"I am posting this plea from the future
In the hopes you'll be able to suture
The lesion in time
That stopped all the rhyme ... ",
Read the note I obtained from the moocher.

35751 LIMS - ZSERIES

"This year is two thousand and ten
And it's now been a decade since when
The last lim'rick was written;
It seems they were smitten
By lack of a suitable yen..."

35752 LIMS - ZSERIES

I was thunderstruck, reading the verses:
There were none getting pussy in hearses?
No bucolic philanderers?
No perverts or panderers?
No double-entendre reverses?

35753 LIMS - ZSERIES

The rest of the text was obliterated,
But I stayed for a while and deliberated
On the fate of the lim:
Its future seems dim,
Unless it is somehow invigorated!

35754 LIMS - ZSERIES

"A limerick ain't just about rhyme!"
We've heard this now thyme after thyme:
It's five lines well planned,
So meter, when scanned,
Avoids the appearance of chryme.

35755 LIMS - ZSERIES

The RHYthm must BE anaPEST,
With ACcented SYLlables STRESSED;
When THIS is not DONE
No HEARTS will be WON,
And WE will leave REALly dePRESSED.

35756 LIMS - ZSERIES

Lines ONE, two and FIVE have three FEET,
No MORE or no LESS makes them SWEET;
Lines THREE and four DO
Have FEET of just TWO
Which TAP out the TIME of the BEAT.

35757 LIMS - ZSERIES

When RHYming with FEMinine ENDing,
The STRONG stress must LEAD the atTENDing
Last SYLlable SOUND
Or IT will be FOUND
To GRATE on the EARS -- quite ofFENDing!

35758 LIMS - ZSERIES

A STRONG stress must NOT be emPLOYED
To START off a LINE when it's TOYED;
One WEAK stress will DO,
Or you MAY start with TWO:
Any MORE and the SCANsion's deSTROYED.

35759 LIMS - ZSERIES

ReMEMber to HEAR with your EAR!
Let ACcents in SYLlables SEAR
Your BRAIN with their STRESS
And SOUND to imPRESS...
Then LIMericks RIGHT will apPEAR!

35760 LIMS - ZSERIES

BeFORE we all TAKE a long LUNCH,
There's ONly one THING left to CRUNCH:
When WRITing line FIVE,
For LAND'S sakes aLIVE,
Please END with a KNEE-slappin' PUNCH!

35761 LIMS - ZSERIES

A limerick group is more fun
When gals and guys post at least one
New verse night and day
To beef up the play
'Twixt muses who think on the run.

35762 LIMS - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

My muse only thinks on the squat;
And often he runs cold and hot.
He's a typical male --
He tries not to fail,
But sometimes he can't hit the spot.

35763 LIMS - ZSERIES Ericka

We males, I'm quite sure, all agree
You've got a 'hot spot,' namely 'G,'
That quivers with wit,
Whenever it's hit
And counters with great repartee.

35764 LIMS - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

How kind of you, sir, to advance
Compliments to me, if by chance.
Are you using your tongue
And those words, so well hung,
To try to get into my pants.

35765 LIMS - ZSERIES Ericka

I will with verbosity chit
And chat with you hoping that it
Will give me the chance
To get in your pants --
But hon, I don't think they will fit!

35766 LIMS - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

And my muse is female, I know
'Cause often she just doesn't show.
She's done it again;
I started and then --
Before I can come, she will go.

35767 LIMS - ZSERIES Archie

This matter complex may perplex,
As confused as an Oedipus rex;
What you think is obscene,
I choose not to demean,
Though my sex is another man's vex.

35768 LIMS - ZSERIES Joel D Ash

Books and movies the uptight may scorn;
That will damage a mind these folks warn.
For a normal adult,
This view is an insult,
Because porn should not leave you forlorn.

35769 LIMS - ZSERIES Joel D Ash

I ignore all the puritan scolders,
With enjoyment of thigh, breast, and shoulders;
Why should I exclude
The sight of a nude;
Art depends on the eye of beholders.

35770 LIMS - ZSERIES Joel D Ash

The perusal of scenes photographic,
So intense that they are pyrographic;
Smut or fine art?
It depends on your heart.
Some great artists were thought pornographic.

35771 LIMS - ZSERIES Joel D Ash

Magazines with erotic in print,
With a clarity more that mere hint;
The Penthouse too hot?
Broad-minded or not,
The frontiers pushed by Larry Flint.

35772 LIMS - ZSERIES Joel D Ash

Good clean fun or a sick bailiwick?
"There once was a man" type limerick;
Clever rhymes bringing joy,
A few gross ones -- oh boy!
But you should have the freedom to pick.

35773 LIMS - ZSERIES Joel D Ash

May I have your kind attention;
It seems that I may cause some tension;
Please don't take offense
(Or expect recompense!)
From my posts, the main source of dissension.

35774 LIMS - ZSERIES MrMalo

Over the years I've scored hundreds of kills;
Jacks mostly but also some Jills.
If your post is lame,
Rest assured a flame
From Malo will improve your skills.

35775 LIMS - ZSERIES MrMalo

And please don't take my flames personal;
I'm merely just being conversonal,
And if you attack
By flaming me back,
Well Jesus, you don't have to curse and all!

35776 LIMS - ZSERIES MrMalo

I've been here for years you know;
I've seen limerickers come and go.
I too've come and gone
And I find upon
My return a sex chat room show.

35777 LIMS - ZSERIES MrMalo

"Oh Sweetpee! My juices are flowing!"
"Oh lovebird! My pecker is growing!"
Well, Christ on a stick!
You're making me sick!
Try undernet's alt.40+ crowing.

35778 LIMS - ZSERIES MrMalo

And poetry classes, Good God!
I'm reading these, starting to nod!
You can take that pap
To alt dot crap!
Limericks? Not one in the wad.

35779 LIMS - ZSERIES MrMalo

Now if I went to alt.poetry,
And posted a limerick or three,
Those tight-assed snobs
Would shit brass knobs
To throw at an asshole like me.

35780 LIMS - ZSERIES MrMalo

And the spammers are ever-present;
For them I'm the most unpleasant.
I'll chew'em and spit'em
Or eat'em and shit'em
While stuffing their mom like a pheasant.

35781 LIMS - ZSERIES MrMalo

Now one may post as one pleases,
But some things just give me the wheezes.
You've a brain microscopic
If you think you're on topic,
With poems on the birth of sweet Jesus.

35782 LIMS - ZSERIES MrMalo

Post limericks about big splotches
Of jism on young girls crotches.
Or two goats and a nun
Having bestial fun,
While Clinton (with halo) just watches.

35783 LIMS - ZSERIES MrMalo

So now my position's defended
And the whole fucking place is upended,
But before I go,
I would just like to know,
Is there anyone I haven't offended?

35784 LIMS - ZSERIES MrMalo

There once was a development called Limerick,
Where homes, when for sale, sold very quick.
With its manicured grass,
Subtle touches of class,
If you passed on buying one, you must feel sick!

35785 LIMS - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

They were built by a developer called Lidddicoat,
Who, from Pierre du Pont Hayward got a note,
To develop the land,
That once belonged to his clan,
But to keep the appearance looking oh-so-remote.

35786 LIMS - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Liddycoat built not one, but forty.
With identical trim, they looked sporty!
Keeping the look all the same,
The new neighborhood found fame,
Among the Morans, the Bakers and Dohertys.

35787 LIMS - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The Levitts' neighbors - the Burnses next door -
Knew house-hunting could be a chore.
She liked the home from first bound,
He soon too came around,
Dropping hopes for a house at the shore.

35788 LIMS - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Limerick homes are all custom inside.
Spacious hallways are airy and wide.
Master bedrooms? There are two.
Fireplaces with flues.
Are the bedrooms in front? You decide.

35789 LIMS - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Prices of Limerick town houses are steep.
To live here isn't real cheap.
Acreage is oh-point-one-seven,
For a small slice of heaven.
If you can live here, you're on top of the heap.

35790 LIMS - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

A civic association? Not around.
Still good will and friendship abound.
With Christmas parties each year,
And a fall fest, it's clear
That complaints are a seldom heard sound.

35791 LIMS - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

They say more construction is slated,
But the plans are slightly belated.
Neighbors all seem to agree
It will be a neat sight to see,
The entire development sated.

35792 LIMS - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

You've been a great audience! Wow!
Though lately I guess I'll allow
I've left somme of you sore
For I've tried hard to gore
Almost everyone's own sacred cow.

35793 LIMS - ZSERIES   John Miller 0365

And I guess in a way I've been mean,
In this place where we love the obscene.
I have for a while
Used a cynical style
And kkekkpt all my shit squeaky clean.

35794 LIMS - ZSERIES   John Miller 0365

A lack of good verse I bemoan
And my first visits here made me groan.
But I learned in software,
Don't tear out your hair
When yo can't get good stuff, write your own.

35795 LIMS - ZSERIES John Miller 0365

This newsgroup once seem in a jamb;
Few newbies showed up worth a damn.
And postings were sparse
So I got off my arse
To try to help drown out the spam.

35796 LIMS - ZSERIES John Miller 0365

Now there's plenty of people in here
Spreading limericks and filth and good cheer.
(Although lately it's chat
That's most where it's at)
Aand all spammers have left out of fear.

35797 LIMS - ZSERIES John Miller 0365

For a year now I've posted these verses;
I've been praised and received a few curses.
And managed to hack it
Despite the straight jacket
And attendants and doctors and nurses.

35798 LIMS - ZSERIES John Miller 0365

Some lims have no consequence here,
While I wait for the weather to clear.
Inspiration I'll find
If I empty my mind;
That's the theory to which I adhere.

35799 LIMS - ZSERIES

OK; as a theory it stinks,
For my mind is like that of a sphinx;
It's inscrutably void.
I'm not best overjoyed;
I should concentrate harder, methinks.

35800 LIMS - ZSERIES

Much better than that, I can do,
So a coffee or tea I shall brew.
(Shuffles off to the kitchen
And presses the switch on
The kettle then pops to the loo.)

35801 LIMS - ZSERIES

That's better; an hour on the can!
(The result of my breakfast of bran.)
Now I'm sure I shall find
With that weight off my mind,
That my lims go according to plan.

35802 LIMS - ZSERIES

There was a young lady of France
Who would thwart all attempts at romance.
(For a reason I now
Can't remember somehow
For my mind has returned to its trance.)

35803 LIMS - ZSERIES

OK now; I'm shutting my eyes.
(Sheesh it's dark - but it's worth a few tries.
I see ripples of light.
No; they're nipples all right
And Waahey!! I see bumcracks and thighs.)

35804 LIMS - ZSERIES

(I see girls; I see cows; I see sheep;
I see visions of Little Bo Peep;
I see Little Miss Muffet;
She's frigging her tuffet;
Her fingers are digging in deep.)

35805 LIMS - ZSERIES

Oh dammit! I've just spilled my tea.
I've gone knocked it all over my knee
And my testicles too!
(Races back to the loo;
Checks them out for a moment or three.)

35806 LIMS - ZSERIES

Guess who I just met in the loo?
'Twas my neighbour next door name of Sue.
I was clutching my balls
And with pain climbing walls,
When she calmly said, "How do you do?"

35807 LIMS - ZSERIES

"I don't!" I said, wincing in pain.
"I shall never have nookie again."
"Don't be silly", said Sue,
"In a moment or two
All your bits will be righter than rain."

35808 LIMS - ZSERIES

"Well thanks. But I'm puzzled, dear Sue,
As to why you are here in my loo."
"Well I needed a wee
Little piddle", said she,
"For it helps with my limericks too."

35809 LIMS - ZSERIES

"You too? At the end of your tether?"
Said I. "Now I'm wondering whether
You'd join me, dear Sue
(In or out of the loo)
Writing limerick verses together."

35810 LIMS - ZSERIES

I think I should finish right here,
For my brain is now knackered, I fear.
Lovely Sue's gone away
For the rest of the day;
You may sigh with relief now or jeer.

35811 LIMS - ZSERIES

My Muse has gone AWOL I fear;
I'm bereft of a single idea
For a limerick verse.
Can it get any worse?
It just did. I just ran out of beer.

35812 LIMS - ZSERIES

Take yesterday, Tuesday. I spent
Half the day (well, the evening, I meant)
Writing garbage; but then
At a quarter past ten
I wrote "Was a young man from Tashkent".

35813 LIMS - ZSERIES

Inspired now, I wrote the next line
In excitement; a line just divine;
'Twas "Who's dick was so long
That it bent". I was wrong;
After all I was rhyming just fine.

35814 LIMS - ZSERIES

I stared at those words for a while
With a smug and self-satisfied smile;
Then I scribbled down "bucket"
"Nantucket" and "fuck it"
And other things equally vile.

35815 LIMS - ZSERIES

Then horror of horrors! A thought
Struck my mind and it brought me up short.
"Oh my god; these are old
And they're covered in mold",
I exclaimed feeling tired and distraught.

35816 LIMS - ZSERIES

So now I just sit here and stare
At my screen. I'm in utter despair
For my mind is a blank
And however I crank
It I fear there's no limerick there.

35817 LIMS - ZSERIES

Sweet ladies, I hold you all dear,
And your goodness and honor revere.
If some limericks you read
May offend, let me plead,
I'm not as they make me appear.

35818 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Warrick Elrod

But to warn you, just let me say
Many limericks are often risque.
If they are not to your taste
You need no more time waste,
Grant me pardon, and be on your way.

35819 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Warrick Elrod

The limerick form is a cow
For struggling poets (and how!)
Finding rhymes is a curse;
The metre is worse;
Anapestic feets don't fail me now!

35820 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

Since confession is good for the sole,
And I'd rather my clodhops stay whole.
I'll admit that I don't,
Not to say that I won't,
Salute if it's run up the pole.

35821 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

These verses, one can but surmise,
Were not meant for clerical eyes.
Should the Bishop and Dean
Find out what they mean,
They ought to turn pink with surprise.

35822 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 C Inge

And if, among Romish admirers,
They stimulate naughty desires,
Confess them, at least,
To your neighbourhood priest,
For the price of ten Ave Marias.

35823 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

When things are slow here at work,
I take a moment to give up my lurk-
in'. But by the time
I think of a rhyme,
My coworkers have made me beserk.

35824 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

They interupt my noontime repast
and loads of dumb questions they ask
I hope one of these days
The lottery pays
And I can say, "Kiss my ass!"

35825 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

Should you question my authenticity,
I shall wither away in pudicity;
No intent of duplicity --
I plead "infelicity" --
I'm a victim of Jung's synchronicity!

35826 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Kathleen A. Martin P8312

It seems part of a "greater design"
That both Bennett and I should incline
To the same turn of phrase
In identical ways;
And to wit, if Cerf's first, what's my line?
(What's My Line - popular TV show with Bennett Cerf, 1950's)
35827 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Kathleen A. Martin P8312

Dr. Singer, that writer of humor,
Has called me a sly nom-de-plum-er;
But to think, or to claim,
Bean is not my true name,
Is the thought of a simple assumer.

35828 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Cap'n Bean

So I'll leave it to you to discover,
As around solid truth I will hover;
But my name wasn't missed -
It was on Arthur's list;
With some research, the facts you'll uncover.

35829 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Cap'n Bean

Tomorrow in Carnegie Hall
I'll have me one helluva ball,
Reciting on stage,
Yes, page after page,
My limericks I've done for y'all!

35830 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

Next week I will sit in the breeze,
Enjoying the shade of my trees,
And all of the cash
I made from that bash,
And what you've paid for my CDs.

35831 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

Some limericks you get are inept
And many's the time I have wept,
When time after time,
The rhyme doesn't rhyme,
And the simplest of rules are unkept.

35832 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Peter Read P9803

The problem with some is the feet,
And often the muddle's complete.
Folks don't seem to know
That a limerick must flow.
So I hope I have done that. Yours, Pete.

35833 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Peter Read P9803

Now I know that this limerick's awful,
Offensive, and even unlawful;
But if some of you hicks
Would just write limericks,
'Stead of bitching, I'd soon get my craw full.

35834 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Jim Weaver Collection

As it is there is seldom a post,
To this newsgroup with even a ghost
Of a chance of assuaging
My yearning and craving
For the verse-form that I love the most.

35835 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Jim Weaver Collection

Have you all gone demented or what?
A limerick simply is not
Authentic unless
Every line, every stress,
Every word's in its predestined spot.
(And make sure the rhyme scheme's red hot!)
35836 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Travis Brasell

Dementia is not so mysterious;
It's found in folks when too serious.
A limerick joke
Makes old fogies choke,
And sometimes will drive them delerious.

35837 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Travis Brasell

To stand out, a limerick needs clarity,
And maybe some sleaze and vulgarity.
Five liner acclaim
For dude rhymer or dame,
Can be won by adding hilarity.

35838 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Esther Koch P0201

It engenders annoyance collective
And translates it into an invective
To which one may give vent
Since we tend to resent
Dealing with hearing which is selective.

35839 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Loren Fitzhugh P0201

As you surf through the Internet scene
And find many poems obscene,
The best limericks are naughty,
So don't be too haughty.
'Tis not a great limerick when clean!

35840 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 The Webster

If you think that this makes me quite crass,
Then most of these lines do bypass.
But for the rest of the lot,
The perverse is what's sought.
So I welcome you, laddie or lass!

35841 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 The Webster

As I lay in my bed on the flat o' me,
I was shocked at the sight of the fat o' me,
So to keep my nerves steady
I concocted and edi-
ted this luminous, limerick anatomy.

35842 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Anthony Euwer

A limericker, Anthony Euwer,
Displeases the present reviewer.
No doubt there are worse
Examples of verse,
But I wish he had written far fewer.

35843 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Harold C Bibby

In the seventeen hundreds in Banff
You wrote s with a f; so the manfe
Waf a houfe, where to piff
Waf regarded amiff,
But leff fo than wetting your pantf.

35844 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 John Reeves, Toronto 93b

An impatient young fellow of Banffg
Would appear to have anff in hif panff --
But 'twaf really a purge
Of a fexual urge
Through a kind of Ft Vituff Danff.

35845 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Keith MacMillan 94a

Whilst vying to out-smut each other,
You've gone and disturbed our dear mother.
She came for a read,
And left at full speed.
Could you include "hard-core" on the cover?

35846 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Kim&Sam

Do you think that mama doesn't know
What's what? Well, it's only for show.
Mama thinks that you two
Are both too young to
Know that she knows what you know!

35847 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Marlene Lewis

I'm new to this neato NG;
One thing remains unclear to me.
How long does it take
For all you to make
A limerick for the whole world to see?
(NG - news group on internet)
35848 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Silver

The answer to your question depends
On the effort one's willing to spend.
Sometimes I start
And then lay a fart,
And that is when my effort ends.

35849 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Puff Aadder

And what do you all use as fuel?
Will it help me ferment some mind-stool?
Is there a rule book
At which I could look,
To help me to pass a real jewel...

35850 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

...To light up the heavens above,
Fitting tight as a fist in a glove.
Squeezing right to the tip
To expel that last drip,
From my root of life, laughter and love.

35851 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

Can you do me a lim not sexual?
One that is more intellectual.
Just straight rhyme and meter;
Once again, I repeat 'er.
Your brain muscles all you should flexual.

35852 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Arden

There once was a girl named Ramone,
Who bathed with a granite soapstone.
Not too good with dirt,
But it sure didn't hurt,
When she washed where the sun never shone.

35853 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 MrMalo

Sex can be like a limerick;
It's best when it's tight and it's slick.
When the end arises,
It's often surprises;
That makes the climax come quick.

35854 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

But the meter's a bugger to master
Especially when nature says "faster".
In OUT in out IN
Ain't the rhythm of sin,
But a recipe made for disaster.

35855 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

Composing this verse reprehensible
And probably incomprehensible,
Caused anxious distress
With my girl, I confess,
For it used all the lead in my pencible.

35856 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

Now maybe your pencil is stressed.
Or maybe you're big in the breast.
Whatever the reason,
Regardless of season,
You must take a wonderous lead test.

35857 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

A poet sending poems to you
Should give credit where credit is due.
It's my sincere belief
That the poets a thief
For pretending his classics are new!

35858 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Jim Weaver Collection

He should try to create his own thought,
And not steal sosmeone else's plot.
He's surely no poet,
But he doesn't know it.
He pretends to be something he's not.

35859 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Jim Weaver Collection

When infected with limerick virus,
(A malady hardly desirous),
You will find there's no cure,
And you'll have to endure
Its symptoms till void of papyrus.

35860 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Travis Brasell

This virus may have no quick cure,
But it does have some uses, I'm sure.
By sheer accident,
I let one ferment,
And it made a great soil manure.

35861 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Travis Brasell

Despite what's been said about clean
Limericks, I just prefer the obscene;
For I can't get enough
Of the loving and stuff
And everything else in between.

35862 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Peter Wilkins

Clean lims are boring, no fun!
They look like the work of a nun.
Even if they have meter,
Believe me friend Peter,
Nothing beats a good dirty pun.

35863 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Nikita

When I grow up I want to be
A man with an earned PhD.
And then I could write
A limerick right,
And sign it "Dr C-U-N-T."

35864 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Travis Brassell

Or maybe I would be an owner
Of some office store and sell toner;
I'd hire me a clerk
Then put her to work
And pay her to tone up my boner.

35865 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Travis Brassell

To prove I'm not always obscene,
Here's a verse which is squeaky and clean.
It's as boring as shit,
But it won't mention tit,
For I think you can guess what I mean.

35866 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Peter Wilkins

You've noticed I've taken the cure
From Doc Petal, who's sweet and demure.
(But I'll just probe her tight
Little cunny tonight,
After that, I'll be constantly pure.)

35867 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Peter Wilkins

A limerick that isn't obscene
Has a right to be written and seen.
The fauna and flora
Are no match for Gomorrah,
But for once, here's a poem that is clean.

35868 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Laurence Perrine

I read the last lim that you wrote,
And noticed it's Gomorrah you quote.
In our world which is modern
Many men prefer Sodom;
For ladies, it quite gets their goat.

35869 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Bob Mornington

The limerick's a short form of verse
Whose addiction some folks think is a curse.
Somewhere it is written
That when you are smitten,
There's nothing on earth can be worse.

35870 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Don Tidwell

They run through your head night and day,
Dictating at will what you say.
You write them all down,
And then say with a frown,
Why the hell am I acting this way.

35871 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Don tidwell

'Bout time I wrote novels, I think,
'Stead of lims from the gutter and sink;
So I'll start with this line ...
"'Twas a quarter past nine
When the ..." (Dammit, I've run out of

35872 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

Oh my, he has run out of drink!
I'll bring him back something that's pink,
Containing a cherry
And sure to be very
Refreshing when slurped at the sink.

35873 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

Two women who live in the West
Found nary a verse that expressed
The West as they knew it --
With grit to get through it --
And decided to rise to the test.

35874 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Now limericks must stick to the rules
And not merely wander like mules,
So here Jeane and Gwen
Both wielded a pen,
And lassoed these wild Western jewels.

35875 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

That work is the curse of a lim
Writer's normal obsession with quim,
I can vouch for. Now what
Is the purpose of twat?
I forget for my memory's dim.

35876 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

"The purpose of twat?" .. umm? .. that's strange,
Is to take all my greenbacks and change;
And to keep lawyers hustling
In their damn schemes of rustling
Every thing I own -- house, stock and range!

35877 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

Through the process of elimination,
I found cause for Big E's consternation.
The cause is, to wit,
And to quote her, "I sit..."
That brought me a realization.

35878 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

Takes thought to make a lim pleasin'
And springtime just ain't thinking season.
Just sitting won't work.
Give your mind a good jerk,
'Cause it only stands to reason.

35879 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

I sit in continuous thought,
Combining the lines that are wrought,
From hours of thinking,
(And copious drinking),
So I don't do the work that I ought!

35880 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

My lines are all simply mine,
I figure one theme at a time.
But sometimes a theme
Pops out with a scream,
And I have to just write that new rhyme

35881 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

A doctor I really must seek,
For I find everytime that I speak,
I'm talking in rhyme
Nearly all of the time.
My friends think that I am a freak!

35882 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Robert Hunt

Don't worry about what your friends think.
They might think that you need a shrink.
Just hang out with us,
No one makes a fuss,
'Less your rhythm is way out of sync!

35883 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Marlene

The technical books I have here
Are related to work and career;
But it's taking me ages
To read all these pages,
And learn this new garbage I fear.

35884 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

It leaves me with so little time
To compose and post limerick rhyme.
Now my brain is stuffed full
Of work nonsense and bull-
Shit. It sure is a terrible crime.

35885 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2

A salute to the ladies who post
To the news group that I love the most.
They bring a fresh slant
That us gentlemen can't;
To these ladies the following toast:

35886 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 John Miller 0146

To the girls who post her, three loud cheers!
They are better by far than their peers.
And to those who would snicker
"But can they hold their liquor?"
I answer, "You bet--by the EARS!"

35887 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 John Miller 0146a

What you sent for this month was quite clean
And I longed for some verses obscene;
Something filthy and crude,
At best smutty, not rude,
With subjects more sexy than mean.

35888 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Bob Birch P0800

Dear Bob, I know just what you mean.
But my writers are callow and green.
They haven't the wit
To get past bum and tit,
Robbing Peta to pay off Pauline.

35889 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Arthur Deex P0800

I prefer all my limericks clean,
But must I define what I mean?
Risque is all right
If they're funny and bright,
But I know when I see what's obscene.

35890 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Connie Jessen P9102

I don't mind a double entendre,
But let me not dawdle or maunder.
I can't join your SIG
Because it's too big
On verses that I want to launder.

35891 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Connie Jessen P9102

Some limericks were once here begotten
By gals but it seems they've forgotten
Their rhymes and their wit,
'Cause nothings been writ
In ages, by them about twatten.

35892 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Travis Brasell

But don't be discouraged! The day
Will come when you'll once again play;
However, sweet lass,
Since you've amassed gas,
I want to be quite far away.

35893 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Travis Brasell

I cannot write one fucking rhyme,
In a decent limerick time.
What am I to do?;
My brain's turned to goo.
Just pass me a Corona with lime.

35894 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2 Irish

If it comes down to which one to lose,
Limerickin' or drinkin'? No news.
I prayed to the muse,
"Which one should I choose?"
She answered, "Don't give up the booze."

35895 LIMS - ZSERIES - 2   Irish

We prove that we can, given time,
Write prose thoughts in rhythm and rhyme.
But a limerick needs more
If it really will score,
Humor or beauty sublime.

35896 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3   Fred Cohen   P8505

Now this treatise has neither you see;
It's bland as a poem can be.
But it does have five lines
And the requisite rhymes,
So it serves as example from me.

35897 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3   Fred Cohen   P8505

But I do so enjoy when you write
Outrageous puns quite "out of sight".
So now, let's not shirk
Turn out some fine work,
And keep people happy and bright.

35898 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3   Fred Cohen   P8505

The limerick's a passion of mine;
One that is less than divine.
The swing and the lilt
With which they are built,
All point to the ultimate line.

35899 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3   Larry Davis   P8505

Five lines with a bite at the end;
For vocal transmission, my friend.
A pun or a jest,
Obscene ones are best,
With rhymes that you need not defend.

35900 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Larry Davis P8505

The meter and scansion must flow.
It's nice if they're words that you know.
But it doesn't hurt
To use gyve and yurt,
If it's not just done for the show.

35901 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Larry Davis P8505

Yes, Father, I know of the dangers
Of limericking whilst amongst strangers.
But just for this once,
Let me be the dunce;
Of newsgroup posts be the arrangers.

35902 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3

I know that that one makes no sense,
Forgive me for being so dense,
But limericks do
Need a trickie or two;
I hope that I give no offense.

35903 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3

There's something I wanted to say,
But I have been drinking all day.
Though limericks abound
I know it must sound
Like I should just plain go away!

35904 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3

I've become a bit disappointed
With limericks somewhat double-jointed.
'Cause try as I might,
The scanning's not right;
But fingers, from here, won't be pointed.

35905 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Frank Fazed

Some poets have master the style;
Producing sharp rhymes for a while.
But then extra words
Just pile up like turds,
Creating a big smelly pile.

35906 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Frank Fazed

I'm looking, unable to see
A touch of word economy.
I beg, I implore...
Less really is more.
I'll ask, once again, is it me?

35907 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Frank Fazed

This morning I have in my yard stood
And pondered: "I'll write as a bard should
Throughout the whole weekend,
And hope I've not weakened
My hands from the tug of my hardwood.

35908 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3

Besides, all those Washington flames
Have hobbled my log hauling aims;
The Northwest is burning
And I am here yearning
To frolick in limerick games.

35909 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3

So, here I am, long 'fore December
(I'd "see you then," if you remember)
To joust and harangue
With all of this gang
About what I do with my timber.

35910 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3

To this limerick rhyme I am addicted.
Like a crack-smoking whore I'm afflicted.
But if I don't relent,
I won't make my rent.
At the end of the month I'm evicted.

35911 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3

So where will I turn to then?
What happens when I'm starving and thin?
I'll just find a way,
For my addiction to pay.
Thus, continuing to rhyme with the pen.

35912 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3

It won't be so bad on the street.
So what, I'll have nothing to eat.
But I still can talk dirty,
I'll be happy as a birdy;
Writing limericks and beating my meat...

35913 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3

Maybe a verse here and there
Will occur to me out of thin air,
So I'll scribble it down
While commuting to town,
Though at work, I have no time to spare.

35914 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Peter Wilkins

I earn a living in London's old city;
I don't take the car, it's too shitty;
I travel by train.
It seems less of a strain,
But it's dirty and grimy and gritty.

35915 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Peter Wilkins

I'm sorry to have such a moan,
But I've sat here this week on my own,
Without dreaming up verses;
I'm tired and the curse is
I can't even get me a bone!

35916 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Peter Wilkins

If you wonder why I don't indent,
Just consider the effort I've spent,
Since I did take the time,
Finding words that would rhyme,
That explains where my energies went.

35917 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Bob Birch P9808

So who was the guy to invent
The rule saying I must indent.
And it does seem fair
To be docked for an error
On limericks I've already sent.

35918 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Bob Birch P9808

And who likes the capital letter,
I guess he must think they look better?
It would save me a stroke,
Were it not for that bloke,
And I'd just use those caps for the header.

35919 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Bob Birch P9808

This verse, for example, has naught
That you couldn't show your grandma; in short
It's as dull as can be
In this limerick sea,
And expresses no serious thought.

35920 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Jim Weaver Collection

I guess I could comment on wars,
Or the carpets which lie on my floors,
Or the rain on the plain
Which falls mainly in Spain,
Or the interesting subject of doors.

35921 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Jim Weaver Collection

Or trigometrical functions
And planetary/solar conjunctions;
Or what about coffee
Molasses and toffee,
Or perfume and similar unctions?

35922 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Jim Weaver Collection

The question is moot, I suppose,
If the rhythm and meter still flows;
Why the name of the poop
That's spread in this group
Is "limerick", nobody knows.

35923 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 John Miller

A limerick is written more tightly
That those I've been reading, so lightly
Constructed and formless,
By prats who are gormless!
Admonished John Miller, contritely.

35924 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Hugh Clary

A limerick, when it's done airily,
Produces light humor, summarily,
Resulting in cluckles
And knee-slapping chuckles!
Retorted John Miller, Hugh Clarily.

35925 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Travis Brasell

So this is the end of Part One.
My friends, I have only begun
To speak of light verse,
That will only get worse
With each part. You'll be glad when I'm done.

35926 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 VOL 11

Thus endeth my limericks, Part Two.
What next, you may ask, will I do?
Perhaps something bawdy,
Obscene or just naughty.
Who knows. If I don't, how can you?

35927 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 VOL 11

Part Three bring the most popular
Of limericks in print form so far.
I know that it's mean
That they are not clean,
But then, we're not coarse for the par.

35928 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 VOL 11

The boys and girls of AJL
Know what to do, and we're swell;
Expert and all
With cock and balls,
Titties and quims on the shell.

35929 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3

Here we have been known to peep
At bovines and even some sheep,
And "Lord luv a duck",
With a little luck
We'll cut off your cock when you sleep...

35930 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3

And shove it in far up your ass;
For good measure, pack it with glass.
Then plug your bung-hole
With a big pole;
So sorry, am I being crass?

35931 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3

If you've a penchant for rhyme,
But half the words are out of time,
da Dah da da Dah
Should be your man-tra --
The time of your slime soon will chime.

35932 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 H WHELCHEL

If you're a lamer or cheater,
I beg you please, correct your meter.
Squish up the words --
Smear them like turds --
As long as the beater is neater.

35933 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 H WHELCHEL

Your time still is lame? -- Eat some bran;
Go sit for a day on the can.
And shit like you wrote --
A few lines will float --
Maybe that rare loaf will scan!

35934 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 H WHELCHEL

I'll not mention tits; I'll just suck 'em.
The other rude bits, I'll just fuck 'em.
You needn't be rude
Writing limericks crude.
Throw them at me, I'll just duck 'em.

35935 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Archie

I'll let you suck, I don't mind,
As long as you're gentle and kind.
But as for my muff,
It likes it quite rough,
Expecially when done from behind.

35936 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 JAYNE

But sweet Jayne, you can't be too crude,
Especially while you're being screwed!
Will you bark like a dog
If I rut like a hog?
(I insist we do it while nude.)

35937 LIMS - ZSERIES - 3 Archie

Use three anapest feet, then align
Them in triplicate, ending at nine;
To the trimeters (rhymed)
Add two dimeters (rhymed);
Then combine, intertwine and refine.

35938 LIMS - ZSERIES - 4 R. J. Winkler P8505

Iambics beginning a line,
If anapests follow, are fine;
Embellish the text
With dimiters next --
Each trimeter, part of a trine.

35939 LIMS - ZSERIES - 4 R. J. Winkler P8505

Two trimeters, rhyming, begin
The anecdotes limericks spin;
The dimeters (2)
A trimeter too,
Complete the narration therein.

35940 LIMS - ZSERIES - 4 R. J. Winkler P8505

Hexamter here are askew,
Pentameters likewise taboo;
Iambics in place
With trimeters grace,
A mixture of anapests, too.

35941 LIMS - ZSERIES - 4 R. J. Winkler P8505

There once was a man who did xxxxx,
To a xxx who was naught but a xxxxx.
Three times in a xxx,
The xxx tried to xxx,
Till the xxx was still xxx in the xxxxx.

35942 LIMS - ZSERIES - 4 AA

Now this may sure take some lickin',
But a fowl fucking fellow named Fricken
Poked hen on the table,
While young sister Mabel
Was pickin' that chicken with dick in.

35943 LIMS - ZSERIES - 4 Travis Brasell

But not as disgusting a sight
As Father O'Reilly's delight
At licking the drips
Of old cheese from the lips
Of his grandmother's pussy last night.

35944 LIMS - ZSERIES - 4 Tiddy Ogg

But nothing's so nasty on Earth
As the mother with twins and some girth,
Who was double of joint
And showed off this fine point
By licking her kids, after birth.

35945 LIMS - ZSERIES - 4 Brian Belge

My limericks are only suggestive.
I find the porn ones indigestive. (I know, I know)
In verse about farts
Or one's private parts,
There's not much to think of as festive.

35946 LIMS - ZSERIES - 4 Bill Taylor P9911

When "bawdy" is all one can write
And thinks that such stuff is all right,
And all of his words
Are appealing as turds,
It's certain he can't be too bright.

35947 LIMS - ZSERIES - 4 Bill Taylor P9911

Why must limericks be so disgusting?
I'll campaign for porn limerick "busting".
Let's clean up the verse
Before it gets worse,
And gets so hot it starts combusting.

35948 LIMS - ZSERIES - 4 Bill Taylor P9911

I hate limericks that are dirty.
I want all of them to be purty. (I know, I know)
Four letter word writing
Just ain't exciting
To us way, way, way over thirty.

35949 LIMS - ZSERIES - 4 Bill Taylor P9911

If ever you get to Tangier
You might have a problem, I hear:
Don't seem to be nosy
Or try to be cozy;
It's safer to peer and to leer.

35950 LOCATION - AFRICA Philo Logue P8407

I said to a girl from Virginia,
"Virginia, I yearn to get in ya';
But if your vagina
You guard like rare China,
I can only respond 'Abyssina.'"

35951 LOCATION - AFRICA Lance Payne P8805

Said a much-traveled wench from Virginia,
"Who cares about far Abyssinia?
And if even Selassie (Should an African Horner)
Should make you his lassie, (Back you into a corner)
It still would depend on what's in ya."

35952 LOCATION - AFRICA Conrad Aiken

To bring food to the African hordes,
Left to die by their fighting warlords,
Is a neighborly thing
But it never will bring
And end to the bullets and swords.

35953 LOCATION - AFRICA Jim Weaver Collection

With a Moor, you can never be sure
An 'affaire de la coeur' will endure.
One day he will swear,
"I must leave, 'C'est la guerre'!"
And the next day, it's 'Toujours l'amore.'"

35954 LOCATION - AFRICA Laurence Perrine P8407

Amenpenkhohetank reports
From one of the Nile's famed resorts,
"The weight of small crows
Broke of statue's nose:
Jackdaws love my big sphinx of quartz!"

35955 LOCATION - AFRICA Townmouse

I've just been informed by young Ali
That Egypt is no place to dally.
That lap-dancing's banned
In the sun and the sand,
And that camels are not very pally.

35956 LOCATION - AFRICA Peter Wilkins

In Sudan, now starvation is plain,
But this hunger is fed by no rain.
The cause of this plight
Is a power-mad fight
For the right to then rule the remains.

35957 LOCATION - AFRICA Knotweed

There once was a sucker named Cyrus,
Who paid a fortune for the "Holy Grail" papyrus.
He employed an Egyptian
To translate the inscription:
"When the pyramids are finished, please wire us."

35958 LOCATION - AFRICA FCA T9712

In Egypt a man lived in style
In a house on a large lush green isle.
A bad pyramid scheme
Caused the end of his dream;
From then on he lived in denial.

35959 LOCATION - AFRICA Tom Patton P0007

Egyptian Princesses desirous
Said: "Boys, if you want to admire us,
We'll send you in bags,
Pornographic-type mags,
Made of jism-proof sheets of papyrus."

35960 LOCATION - AFRICA Peter Wilkins

There was a young man from the jungle
Who had a very talented toungle.
He thrilled fore and aft
With tongue and with shaft
Because he was very well hungle.

35961 LOCATION - AFRICA Marlene Lewis

I found that inside the Nile Delta,
The tents are now made all of felta.
They dry in the heat
And don't smell of meat,
Like old and uncured camel pelta.

35962 LOCATION - AFRICA Archie

But there on that same Nilish Delta,
The girls have a dress with a belta.
They wont take it off,
For ary a boff,
Until your whole willy they've felta.

35963 LOCATION - AFRICA Archie

There's a fellow call Ob in Nigeria,
Whose gob is distinctly superior.
Which is rather good luck
For his brain's full of muck
Of a kind that is distinctly inferior.

35964 LOCATION - AFRICA Alexander Baron

In Africa, don't go to Ghana,
But do take a hot, pleasant sauna;
A black girl by your side,
Her thighs apartheid,
Down in beautiful Bophuthetswana.

35965 LOCATION - AFRICA Ed Wolfert P8308

In Morocco there's the town of Rabat;
I know - it doesn't seem weird at
All, but translated
To Danish (I ate it)
It means 'discount', now how about that?!

35966 LOCATION - AFRICA

The Ambu tribe has a fine spear.
It's something the natives revere.
It's the main Ambu lance
In the medicine dance,
And it's worth a side trip to Zaire.

35967 LOCATION - AFRICA Al Willis TP9804

Al's daughter, Sierra Capone,
Giggled constantly while on the phone,
With a boy named Bart,
But if he was smart,
He'd leave young Sierra Leone.

35968 LOCATION - AFRICA

A stranger who stopped in Tabriz
Heard women were eager to please;
Although they seemed willing
They flunked all the billing
For all they would do was to tease.

35969 LOCATION - AFRICA Philo Logue P8407

A tourist who stopped in Tangier
And bedded down with the fat old Emir,
Failed to see the town's sights.
She said, "Ali's delights
Beat all the dam sights they have here!"

35970 LOCATION - AFRICA Grand Prix Lim 922 G0679

"On vacation we saw Timbucktoo,"
He told a friend over a brew.
The guy asked him, "Where's that?"
"I don't know where it's at.
My wife chose it," he said, "and we flew."

35971 LOCATION - AFRICA A. N. Wilkins P8709

There was a young lady (Egyptian)
Who merits a word of description:
"Cat-head-owl"; (heiroglyphic
Translated "Terrific"
As found in a Memphis inscription.)

35972 LOCATION - AFRICA Pighooey

There once was an ancient Egyptian
Who wrote limericks by way of encryption.
According to critics,
He used hieroglyphics,
And signed them with Tutank's inscription!

35973 LOCATION - AFRICA Rick Limer T9712

Pardon me if I sound a bit rude
But the African problem's not food.
The facts folks ignore
Is the place is at war!
Bags of grain will not mellow the mood.

35974 LOCATION - AFRICA Jim Weaver Collection

A man from Bllomfontein--a Boer--
Was awfully hard to ignore.
He'd see you and shout,
"Let's have a meal out!"
Unless you were colored or poor.

35975 LOCATION - AFRICA Michael Palin

A new guide on jungle safari
Got lost and then said that he's sorry.
The porters revolted;
That's when they all bolted,
Shouting, "Bwana, where the fuck are we?"

35976 LOCATION - AFRICA Tom Patton

While swimming across the Zambezi,
A croc met St Francis of Assisi.
Said Frank "From my hand,
You may eat. Understand?"
Now he wishes he spoke Crocidisi.

35977 LOCATION - AFRICA Prof M-G

While swimming across the Zambezi,
"Hi-ho!" seven dwarfs crocs sang easy.
"We're Bashful the croc,
Joined by Dopey and Doc,
Grumpy, Happy, Sleepy, and Sneezy!

35978 LOCATION - AFRICA Anon

They say that the girls of Zambezi
Are beautiful, cheerful, and easy.
Well I'm warning you now
It will cost you a cow
For an easy Zambezi ain't free, see?

35979 LOCATION - AFRICA John E Maywood

Breathing in Bangkok is chancy;
It's safer to try necromancy.
To do outdoor tasks,
You need good gas masks,
Unless it is asthma you fancy.

35980 LOCATION - ASIA Timothy Torkildson

The beggars of Bangkok refuse
To leave my smug lifestyle asnooze.
Wherever I turn
With money to burn,
They're lined up in unholy queues.

35981 LOCATION - ASIA Timothy Torkildson

The air in Bangkok is noxious;
Enough to make you uncoxious.
When you inhale,
Your lungs turn to Braille
And start to leak fluid that's toxious.

35982 LOCATION - ASIA Timothy Torkildson

When in India once, bless my soul,
I went forth on a sightseeing stroll
And was tempted to utta'
"Since this is Calcutta,
Whereabouts 'round here is the Black Hole?"

35983 LOCATION - ASIA Loren C Fitzhugh P9809

Just as if there was not a tomorrow
I would risk a flight to Bora Bora;
Traveling with the estranged,
The bizarre and deranged,
Rather than journey through Tora Bora.

35984 LOCATION - ASIA Loren Fitzhugh P0202

Bora Bora! Coral reefs and sea waves!
So I called "Cut-Rate-Travels-by-Dave's."
But Dave misunderstood --
How did I know I would
Spend two weeks in Ben Al's Four-Star Caves?

35985 LOCATION - ASIA William Nesbit P0202

A travel agent name of Cora
Took my order for Bora Bora.
I was highly insensed
Ending up in those tents
In Afghanistan's Tora Bora.

35986 LOCATION - ASIA Tom Patton P0202

A Yankee who'd been to Cambodia
Gave lectures from various podia.
He said, "Over there,
If your skin is too fair
A lot of them won't say Hellodia!"

35987 LOCATION - ASIA John Mayood P0206

Are you looking for boozing and ho-ing?
Bangladesh is where pleasure is flowing.
With Moslem gals, treats
Occur under their sheets;
You won't care if you're coming or going.

35988 LOCATION - ASIA Arthur Deex P9702

The streets of Bombay and New Delhi
Are terribly crowded and smelly.
While down in Calcutta
They sleep in the gutta;
I know 'cause I seen it on telly.

35989 LOCATION - ASIA John Dole P9612

In Hong Kong the merchants pursue us
With beautiful objects to woo us,
Such as ivory and jade
And some things that were made
In a factory outside of St. Louis.

35990 LOCATION - ASIA Doctor P9109

There was a young fellow named Si
Who said, "Western maidens, good-bye.
I will chase Orientals
For their lewd incidentals."
And his chase ended up in a Thai.

35991 LOCATION - ASIA Isaac Asimov

For the fifty-odd years since partition,
India-Pakistan head to perdition.
They'll accelerate
And crash through the gate,
In a big glow of nuclear fission.

35992 LOCATION - ASIA Dr Limerick 05-30-02

In Seoul live an Antipodean,
Who drank like a common plebian;
Reformed, he now dances
To envious glances:
Not tipsy but terpsi-Korean.

35993 LOCATION - ASIA Armand E Singer 685

Said the head Lama of Katmandu:
"These American kids never screw.
They drop out on hash,
And are useless for gash--
This is strictly between me and you."

35994 LOCATION - ASIA G1122

In days past, Mongolian hordes
Would westwards rush, ravishing broads.
With Genghis, the genius
Who proved that the penius
Is mightier, far, than the sword.

35995 LOCATION - ASIA Tiddy Ogg

A well endowed man from Nepal,
Won first prize at a masquerade ball,
By draping his lingam,
In lengths of white gingham,
As a spire on the great Taj Mahal.

35996 LOCATION - ASIA Bob Giandomenico

I'm living on lat thirty two
West gazing and looking for you.
The Indian Ocean
Gives me a new notion -
Nude girls on the beach take my view.

35997 LOCATION - ASIA

There was a young man from Kashmir
Who shouted one day, "Over here!"
But from so far away
That he's still there today,
And will be forever, I fear.

35998 LOCATION - ASIA Michael Palin

The spermatozoa that Sam
Injected in girls in Siam
Got 900 with child
Which made them so wild,
Sam departed Siam on the lam.

35999 LOCATION - ASIA Grand Prix Lim 203

A diplomat in Singapore
Was promoted to ambassador.
He held his nose high,
So it tickeled the sky,
But on earth he was simply a bore.

36000 LOCATION - ASIA Warrick Elrod

A sailor who hailed from Sri Lanka
Was first mate on a giant oil tanker.
He thought it a bore
To go screwing ashore,
So he stayed on the ship. What a wanker!

36001 LOCATION - ASIA CeeJay

Halliburton, to whom risks were cool,
Once swam laps in the Taj Mahal pool.
Later he would surmise
His last stunt was unwise.
He discovered the ocean was cruel.

36002 LOCATION - ASIA Loren C. Fitzhugh P9702

In Thailand the wearing of socks
Is considered to be orthodox.
But shoes in this clime
Are surely a crime.
Does anyone want some Reeboks?

36003 LOCATION - ASIA Timothy Torkildson

If ever you're praising Seoul,
Say, "Ah"--then a pause-- and then "soul."
If you do not pause,
(Among their strict laws)
The judge: "Thirty days, you ahsss hole."

36004 LOCATION - ASIA Irving Superior P9301

I asked Mr. Nguyen to explain
How, in legal matters, he ever made claim,
For in his homeland,
Which we call Vietnam,
Everyone's last name is the same.

36005 LOCATION - ASIA Anom

And their first names are hard to forget,
For one syllable is as big as they get.
It's something like Gam,
Dem, Yen or Van;
Any three letter word's a safe bet.

36006 LOCATION - ASIA Anom

Mr Nguyen had to concede
That his last name was quite common, indeed.
There, you must be wary
Of whom you're to marry,
Or you just might interbreed.

36007 LOCATION - ASIA Tiddy Ogg

Now President Jiang's heard some fumin'
On how he's ignoring rights human.
Will he fess that he's wrong?
Not while trade is so strong,
That folk's rights don't affect market boomin'!

36008 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA Prof M-G T9711

I went off to China last summer;
The telephone system's a bummer.
I picked up the thing,
To ring Mr Wing;
Alas though, I wang the Wong number.

36009 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA Tiddy Ogg

There was a young man from Beijing;
Claimed he could make the Fat Lady sing.
He wafted his wand
Down deep in her frond,
And unleashed a sizeable spring!

36010 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA Lo and Behold T9707

Said my brother who went to Beijing,
"It's impressive and quite amazing,
With no trouble at all,
I climbed onto the Wall
And then jogged the full length of the thing.

36011 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA Loren C. Fitzhugh P9702

The Great Wall of Chgina took years
To build, and involved miles of tears:
Oh God how they died
To raise up its height,
Just hoisting the bricks past their ears.

36012 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA Matthew Montchalin

Slave labor and sweat makes for miles
Of ramparts of rocky stone tiles,
And it keeps on going,
Like a river that's flowing,
Thought parts of it now are just piles.

36013 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA Matthew Montchalin

How wide was the wall in most places?
Aside from odd arches and faces,
Four men could stand there,
Breathe easy and fair,
And walk to each side in ten paces.

36014 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA Matthew Montchalin

It's on the Mongolian edge,
Much better than a holly-thorned hedge.
Shih-Wang thought it up,
From the leaves in his cup,
And later, when watering his ditch:

36015 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA   Matthew Montchalin

"For as water descends, rocks shall rise,
And so shall a wall of great size,
With boulders and rocks
And stone-building blocks,
And slaves who are used as though flies."

36016 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA   Matthew Montchalin

It runs East and West in direction,
But zigzags at times, in correction,
And blocks off the path
Of nomads en masse,
For whom they desired some protection.

36017 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA   Matthew Montchalin

Though nowadays, crossing odd states,
Ascending four moutainous grades,
It once closed off plains
Of horsemen with reins,
Fierce Mongols in horse leather suedes.

36018 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA   Matthew Montchalin

A wall of this size and expense,
Might well have made lots of good sense,
Persuading invaders
And horse-riding raiders,
To stay on their side of the fence.

36019 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA   Matthew Montchalin

But also, it served to impress,
Under point of sharp spear, or duress,
A million or more
To work until sore,
And die as though pawns, as in chess.

36020 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA Matthew Montchalin

How well I remember Hong Kong;
It reminds me of that old sweet song,
That I heard in a disco
About San Francisco...
Hang on -- I thing I've got that wrong.

36021 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA Bill Wall

The people who live in Hong Kong
Must all learn to sing a new song.
Will the ones who won't sing
Disappear from the ring?
I guess we'll all know before long.

36022 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA Jim Weaver Collection

Michael Jackson stopped off at Hong Kong,
And performed the new national song.
He grabbed at his crotch,
And looked at his watch,
Saying, "Sorry guys, this is 'So Long'."

36023 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA Arthur Deex P9709

Having met at a ball in Hong Kong,
A chap wed a girl called Ping Pong.
Her mother, Ping Pat,
Was such an old bat,
The marriage went horribly wrong.

36024 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA Funfax Limericks

In China the smartest of sages
Knows where to buy things with their wages.
At the nearest hotel,
Ring the bell captains bell,
And then look for the yellow pages.

36025 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA   Tom Patton   P0209

Three Chinese, Fu, Bu and Chu,
Had names that just wouldn't do.
Bu became Buck,
Chu became Chuck,
And Fu just returned to Kiangsu.

36026 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA   TuttaGioia

A lama of Outer Mongolia
Was seized by acute melancholia;
When the Chinese asked why,
He could only reply:
"You'd chop off my head if I tolia."

36027 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA   Ogden Nash

A terrible blight is this SARS;
It kills old folks, kids, and their Ma's.
Hong Kong's in the thick,
But the Chinks aren't as sick
As the vectors of filth in "gay" bars.

36028 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA   Alexander Baron

When you travel to Shanghai may you
Find a blend of the old and the new.
You'll see few folks rotund
As you stroll down the Bund;
(That's the sea wall that fronts the Wangpoo.)

36029 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9702

Three daughters of Mandarin Tu,
First virgins that I ever knew,
Were a curious lot
Who tempted me not
As much as their dowery to woo.

36030 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA   E. J. Quinby   P8902

This Mandarin made a proposal;
He put his brood at my disposal.
"You take Tu Yung Tu,
Or perhaps Tu Dum Tu,
Or try Noh Yen Tu on approval."
(found in the Society of Wireless Pioneers Newsletter)
36031 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA   E. J. Quinby   P8902

Despite all the lures of Cathay,
I elected to hurry away,
And hide aboard Ida,
So on the next tide, a-
Way down the coast to Malay.
(served aboard the Ida in the early days of 'Spark')
36032 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA   E. J. Quinby   P8902

The people of Tibet shout and cheer.
"The Chinese military are here.
We'll sell them our yaks
For Chinese Greenbacks.
In each case, they get a bum steer."

36033 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA   Thomas M. Patton   P9712

The Chinese defensive deployment
Brought Tibet the greatest enjoyment.
Males, from minors to gramps
In concentration camps,
Solved the problem of unemployment.

36034 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA   Thomas M. Patton   P9712

A nephew of old Abe Vigoda
Lived in a Chinese pagoda,
Till a tyrant named Mao
Said, "I live here now,
And you, sir, have no home to-go-ta."

36035 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA   Keith Gilman   P0112

That in China what once was immutable
Has changed, is no longer disputable.
Though your male Asiatic
May remain enigmatic,
The women are not all inscrutable.

36036 LOCATION - ASIA - CHINA   A. N. Wilkins   P9212

A Japanese pilot gained fame
As the last Kamikaze, a claim
Few historians doubt,
For they note that the lout
Was one Chicken Suzuki by name.

36037 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN   A N Wilkins   P9206

The geisha has one little jest:
As soon as you've got her undressed,
You'll find when her mouth
Is aimed at the south,
Her pussy is facing due west.

36038 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN   Norm Storer   P9212

Geisha girls in the clubs in Tokyo
Are dressed up but have nowhere to go.
The exchange of the dollar
Makes all tourists holler;
When girls ask, they're politely told no.

36039 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN   Arthur Pattaffy

A miser who went to Japan
Tried to save up some yen in a can.
You never can say
What you may have to pay,
When a geisha starts waving her fan.

36040 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN

Before its modern age had begun,
In Japan, land of the Rising Sun,
Not one soul could surpass
Those wee folk, who en masse
Were well know as the sawed off Shogun.

36041 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9803

There was a gaigin in Japan,
A stranger in a strange land.
She couldn't get laid
'Cause she just wasn't swayed
By men only as tall as her hand.
(gaigin - foreigner)
36042 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN   Leslie Melcer

While scanning through E-mail's crude dirt,
I saw Leslie's cruel verse and was hurt.
At five foot two,
What else can I do
But hope for another growth spurt.

36043 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN   Kohta Ueno

In Japan, now the voice of the voter rings,
And its message there needs no decodering,
For both women and men
Have a yen for more yen,
And have sent there PM Hashimotorings.

36044 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN   Knotweed

She answered the phone. Saints Preserve Us!
I heard her say, "Morny, tune sore-bees."
This Japanese doll
With my wakeup call.
She really meant "Morning, room service."

36045 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN Al Willis P9802

A Nippophile tourist named Howell
Watched Japanese men disembowel
Themselves with a sword,
They couldn't afford,
And mop up the slop with a towel.

36046 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN Armand E Singer 502

Kyoto Accord, at a guess,
Had 180 say, "Yes."
Who was it said "No,"
George Dubya, you know,
Caused everyone else some distress.

36047 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN Tony Burrell

He need a good kick in the ass,
To help to reduce greenhouse gas.
We ain't yet choking
But you're still smoking.
Ain't seen the light yet, alas.

36048 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN Tony Burrell

Not caring what other guys think,
He'll carry on 'til everywhere stinks.
Saying, "It don't matter,
We're all getting fatter;
My Daddy said that," and he winks.

36049 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN Tony Burrell

One hundred eighty to one;
That's one more vote you haven't won.
You are President,
Not the sole resident,
So Georgie boy, get off your bum.

36050 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN Tony Burrell

You use fuel up just like a gannet;
If there's a flame there, you will fan it.
Now you can play your part;
Don't let Dubya fart,
And greenhouse gas up the planet.

36051 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN Tony Burrell

The Imperial family of Nippon
Has a policy problem to sip on;
Since 1965
No boys have arrived;
But the 'mum throne, a girl cannot sit on.
(Chrysanthemum Throne)
36052 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN Dr Limerick 12-01-01

You may think this some ancient tradition,
But in fact it's a post-war addition;
Pobably just another
Of Douglas MacArthur's
Ideas so high and patrician.

36053 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN Dr Limerick 12-01-01

Pissed off by this terrible flight,
She returned to continue the fight.
And foul-mouthed Linda,
Tossed the Jap through the winda;
There's a Nip in the air, love, tonight.

36054 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN Linda2 T9711

Long ago in ancient Japan,
Was a geisha who dressed as a man.
Her pants were so tight
And they rubbed her just right;
When she walked you might say that she ran!

36055 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN   Richard Long

Though not all your pundits will buy it,
Those who've studied Japan verify it.
Legislators are thin
Because once they're in,
They have to stick close to their Diet.

36056 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN   A. N. Wilkins   P9212

To the Japanese bath house he went;
(His first time, though a worldly-wise gent)
Madam fixes a tub;
He gets in and his stub
Quickly grows when he sees whom she'd sent!

36057 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN   Allen Wolverton

She's a delicate, lovely young thing;
Scrubs and dries him; his bell she does ring;
(A gown's all she wears;
Nothing 'neath it, he swears!
Oh! To have this doll under my wing!)

36058 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN   Allen Wolverton

Says the madam, "You like her? You do?
Her warm touch is exquisite; that's true;
I can tell you that she,
For a small extra fee,
Will perform a nice "wax job" on you!"

36059 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN   Allen Wolverton

Guess this "wax job", he thinks with a wink,
Must involve something hot, wet, and pink;
While the maiden's sweet charm
Gets our hero quite warm;
"Never heard it called that, I do think!"

36060 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN   Allen Wolverton

"Yes, a wax job sure sounds ticky poo;
To the tab, add it, I'll have one too!"
Then the chick doffs his robe,
Seeks his masculine probe;
(On karate, he hasn't a clue!")

36061 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN   Allen Wolverton

With her right hand, his spear she then steers;
With her left hand, she swoops on his spheres;
Her hand's edge, then, does strike
His poor 'nads; he yells, "Yiiike"!
And the wax, then, pops out of his ears.

36062 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN   Allen Wolverton

In the city they call Yokohama
With the accent penultimate, comma,
I saw parks and tea-houses
And girls in tight blouses
In kimonos and one in pyjamas.

36063 LOCATION - ASIA - JAPAN   H. Wilson Smith   P8712

The rebels have taken Kabul;
We hope they establish wise rule.
But if they repay us
With bloodshed and chaos,
They'll be swapped for a reliable tool.

36064 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST Dr Limerick 11-13-01

Try to believe this, if you can;
There is in the Turkish land
A town and it's small
But that is not all;
It goes by the name of Batman

36065 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST

Mom and Dad bedded down in Beirut;
They mated and I was the fruit.
Their forebears were plain,
And I'm not a brain,
But you'll have to admit that I'm cute.

36066 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST Al Willis

In Iraq there's a town ('round the mid)
And I think that just maybe it
Was attacked by allies,
Then renamed (quite wise)
To the more suitable name of Hit.

36067 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST

A see saw installed in the sand,
Tripped militant troops in Iran.
A spy, incognito,
Said, That worked just neato.
I seen what I saw then I ran.

36068 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST

There was a young man of Teheran
Who had screwed every girl in his clan.
But those not so nice
He had only screwed twice,
Which is par for the course in Iran.

36069 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST Isaac Asimov

A loose-sphinctered man in Teheran
Didn't quite make it into the can.
Moaned he, "I deplore
All the mess on the floor,
But Iran, Man, Iran and Iran."

36070 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST Grand Prix Lim 784

Though warfare in general I slam,
Ethnic Cleansing, I think, we should damn,
As an evil infection.
Can we make an exception
For those folk from Iraq and Afgan?

36071 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST

Navel of the universe, Holy City,
Jerusalem is much more than pretty.
But down on the coast
They do like to boast
Tel Aviv is the universe's titty.

36072 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST Esther

A young man from downtown Tel Aviv,
Says night time is the time he can live!
From theatres and clubs
To lounge bars and the pubs,
His outlook on life's take, not give.

36073 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST Arthur Pattaffy

In Israel, when girls attend school,
In summer they dress to keep cool.
You can believe me or not,
It makes the boys hot.
They're changing the girls' uniform rule!

36074 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST Arthur Pattaffy

Young Russ told his father in full
Why he traveled to Turkey in wool.
He was tired -- and how!
On milking Ma's cow,
And he wanted to sell his tan bull.

36075 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST Laurence Perrine   P8407

There was a young mid-eastern sheik,
Did not want to appear as a freak.
To advance his knowledge,
He went off to college;
His degrees are in Latin and Greek!

36076 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST Arthur Pattaffy

The Arabs and Jews will be friends.
Imagine what the future portends,
Jewish cities without roads,
PA troops by truck loads;
I think I know now where this ends.

36077 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST Aaron Michelson

Hafez Al-Assad won't deny
That he's wishing Husssein will soon die
In the course of the war
And open the door
For him as the region's tough guy.

36078 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST A. N. Wilkins   P9103

In judging stag parties, please note
The Iraqis won't get a big vote.
At the height of the din,
A large cake is wheeled in,
And out of the top jumps a goat.

36079 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST Theo Heller   P9303

A young man from Pakistan named Barney,
Went to Ireland to kiss the stone Blarney.
It increased his talking;
He talks when sleep-walking.
He's the world's most verbal Pakistani.

36080 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST Arthur Pattaffy

Alas for the cross cupidity
Abounding since antiquity.
It's supposed to make sense
To kill more innocents,
Because of human stupidity.

36081 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST Fran

It may strike you and me as quite weird,
But the news, as you've probably heared:
The priority
When the Talibans flee,
Is to queue to shave off the beard.

36082 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST Dr Limerick 11-13-01

I met her down-town in old Ankara,
Big Fatima, built like a tankara.
One thousand-one nights,
Of Turkish delights?
Uh-oh, but she gave me a wankara.

36083 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST

There's a question designed to perplex,
Politically based and direct.
Would the Turks really mind
If attacked from behind?
And would Greece help to ease the effects."

36084 LOCATION - ASIA - MIDDLE EAST Oddo Von Schlong   T9710

Arsonists are burning Australia;
Hitherto their life's been a failure.
Now they've got it right;
Sydney's well alight,
Blazing like a lovely red Dahlia!

36085 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Tony Burrell

In Australia they oft have the blues
And there's sometimes a shortage of ewes.
So they jump up and down
And head out of town,
And sexually assault kangaroos.

36086 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

I'm sure that young Archie knows best,
But in Oz they do foreplay with zest;
With a "Brace yourself, Shiela!"
They shout an appeal-a --
"Owzat!" as if playing a test.

36087 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Peter Wilkins

Aussie foreplay? An absolute waste!
The girls simply don't like the taste.
So a touch on the tit,
And that's about it;
Then into her quim we have raced!

36088 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Archie

Old Arch, when he's spent a few guineas,
On treating the bar crowd with tinnies,
Don't care what he stokes
With inebriate pokes,
But sometimes he stops when she whinnies.

36089 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Tiddy Ogg

At the station the skint jackaroo (broke youth)
Was stroppy. "Belt up!" said the crew. (angry, be quiet)
"It's potty to grouse. (foolish to complain)
Don't whinge. Use your nous. (whine, smarts)
Keep your pecker up. You'll get your screw. (wages)

36090 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA A. N. Wilkins P8611

Australian seasons are reverse.
Their New Years Day, July the First.
The women there bake
The down-side-up cake.
With "Bottoms Down" men toast their thirst.

36091 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Irving Superior P8611

In the great Aussie city of Perth
It was not an occasion of mirth
When a visiting guy
Said, "I'm happy that I
Am here, very near Forth of Firth."

36092 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Loren c. Fitzhugh P9702

There once was an Aussie named Jed,
Who could get any woman to bed,
If they were asleep,
Or a cow, or a sheep;
He would keep them there if they were dead.

36093 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

Still speaking of the Aussie named Jed,
You know how he liked to be fed?
He'd slip down all the way
On whatever he'd lay
When hungry, to put out some head.

36094 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

He'd slurp and he'd lick and he'd suck
On a cow or a sheep or a duck!
He went for a Snapper one night;
Too bad he'd turned out the light
And then he was shit out of luck!

36095 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

All that expensive dental went to Hell;
Was that ringing, his ears or a bell?
"No more of that crap,"
While puking in his lap
Said Jed, "I don't feel very well."

36096 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

Australia was the land of the crims;
We sent them back there for their sins.
To get their own back,
They send TV crap,
And a cricket team that always wins.

36097 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Tony Burrell

An Australian farmer called Blue
Had a twenty foot didgeridoo.
They say that he slept
With the sheep that he kept
And he didgeridid them all too.

36098 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Midieval Fart

And Sheilas who wanted some fun
With a didgeridoo in the sun,
Just visited Blue
For a minute or two,
Or until they were didgeridone.

36099 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

Said Joanne from Kalamazoo:
"I think drastic measures are due.
Get no kick from my dildo;
To down under I will go
And buy me a didjeridoo."

36100 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

You republican infidels die!
With my anger I will not be shy!
You think I'm just joking,
Since I do like provoking,
But on such outrage I fie.

36101 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Bob Mornington

It's likely a cockney Pygmalion
Would not have said Aussies spoke alien.
But the shiela'd be wrong
If she fell for the prong
Of a dill, if not drongo Australian.(idiot,if not worthless)

36102 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Bill Backe-Hansen P8611

Psychiatrists say: "When an Aussie
Who normally show himself bossy
To spammers and fools
Who break limerick rules,
It's reasoned he's drunk from the saucy.

36103 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Travis Brasell

With aboriginal wonder,
The land that is called "Down Under",
And now anti-nuke,
Discovered by fluke,
Of English nautical blunder.

36104 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Chris Papa

They sent many Irishmen there,
Allowed them their white skins to bare,
To the tropic sun,
Until every one
Got skin cancers, more than their share.

36105 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Chris Papa

The moral, no cerebral clog,
Yourself, with this reminder jog.
"Each Celt who is wise,
Eschews sunny skies,
And lives in the Lands of the Fog".

36106 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Chris Papa

When convicts in prison regalia
Were shipped off for "life" in Australia,
One hardly could guess
That Australia's success
Would be built on foundations of failia.

36107 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Laurence Perrine P8611

When traveling the center of Aus,
And Walibri you come across,
Beware of the greeting
At your first meeting,
And don't try to show them who's boss.

36108 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

Can us gals greet them in the same way?
Are the Walibri eager to play?
Is it just a "man thing"
To exchange a quick ding
On their dongs? Can you confirm? Today?!

36109 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

So how do the Walibri girls greet
If by chance in the bush they do meet?
Do they shake tit for tat?
(I might struggle with that!)
I think I'd prefer to meat-beat.

36110 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

The girls weight the lips of their twat;
The men have to extend 'cause if not,
What with all of the angling
Through all the meat dangling,
You'd get pussy, but not a whole lot.

36111 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

Can we greet them in the same way?
Can Johnson come out to play?
You probably could,
But I imagine it would
Be a quickie and then they would stray.

36112 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

Men aren't that loyal you see,
They like to stay wild and free.
A quick shake with dick
And you'll see he's a prick,
When down the road he does sashay

36113 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

He's handsome, he's virile, he's deep;
An Australian who doesn't like sheep.
He'll give you a hop,
A day and night bop,
Yes, Skippy will make your pulse leap!

36114 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

A belligerent bloke from Australia
Is afflicted with gross coprolalia.
But since he speaks 'Strine',
It is hard to opine
What is meant by the words that assail ya.

36115 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Maledicta Monitor P9202

There was a young man from Australia
Equipped with the right paraphernalia.
He made love with glee
In his house by the sea,
And if you went near him, he'd nail ya.

36116 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Music Jones

All you who have autumn or fall,
Down here a new Spring starts to call.
Hormones start to rage,
We're out of our cage --
If it moves then it's screwed, it's a ball!

36117 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

We speak a language called Strine,
Where the rain comes down like the 'rine,'
And the 'line' is a 'loin' --
But my boots in your groin
If you imply that my speech is 'in sine'.

36118 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Don Laycock P8611

I once met this girl from down under,
When I committed a rather bad blunder.
Her question still stings --
Do you know Alice Springs?
I replied, "Really -- I hope you have shunned her."

36119 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA FCA TP9804

The pedophiles landed in Oz
Overjoyed at the country because
The bushmen had tots
That gave 'em the hots,
And sheep they could fuck without pause.

36120 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

It's the Land of the Long White Cloud,
A fact the residents are all proud.
The Maoris, you see,
They must disagree,
It's the land of the Wrong White Crowd.

36121 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Larry Brash

Home to offspring of many a robber,
The bastards of prince and of pauper,
Aboriginal Australians,
Marsupial/mammalians,
And descendants of Wilkins Micawber.

36122 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Robin K. Willoughby P8611

In Australia it's no contradiction
To say freedom flows out of restriction.
It's with pride that they say
Of their forefathers' day,
"Our founders were men of conviction."

36123 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Laurence Perrine P8611

We antiscians have upturned it all;
Our Springtime corresponds to your Fall.
And our North to your South --
So my arse to your mouth
Fits as neat as a brick in a wall.

36124 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Don Laycock P9611

An Emu, Koala, and 'Roo,
Are what us true Aussies will do.
Though a sheep in a pinch
Will take our twelve-inch;
We prefer our own native grown zoo.

36125 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Archie

It's here, men are men, so observers
Have noted. This land does deserve us.
Like us, it is lusty,
Though partly it's dusty,
And the women and beasties are nervous.

36126 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Archie

My contact with Koala or 'Roo
Or an Emu, I can assure you,
Won't be in Australia
With their genitalia;
I'm content with quick views at the zoo.

36127 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Observer

Ned Kelly, a bushranger bold,
Once sold kitchen stoves, it is told.
When Abos came tracking,
He really got cracking,
Climbed inside so he didn't catch cold.

36128 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Tony Burrell

Soldiers said: "Old Ned's in the can.
He's changed into an iron man.
Just keep shooting straight;
Rattle that iron plate;
Noise will stop him if anything can."

36129 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Tony Burrell

Have a kiwi or sheepburger snack,
In the land that's two lumps and a crack.
It could easily pass
As an old woman's ass
On the globe, it's low down, at the back.

36130 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

'Bout New Zealand I don't know a lot,
Although I'm quite sure that I ought.
Flightless birds called kiwis,
And surrounded by seas,
It's quite near Australia and hot.

36131 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Jayne

To live in Australia is neat;
It's got that cold winter stuff beat.
The skies are so blue;
The sea's the same hue,
To go with the ninety degree heat.

36132 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Archie

Oh Archie, you're making me green
With envy; you set quite a scene.
How I wish I were there,
In your weather so fair,
Engaging in something obscene.

36133 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Carol

While your winters there are inviting,
I'm sure your summers are frightening..
For south of the equator,
The seasons do cater
To a reverse of the north so enticing.

36134 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Parley Kennelly

In Austrailia it's hotter than hell,
And the settlers only would dwell
On the coast or by streams,
'Cause inland it seems
With no drillers, there's also no well.

36135 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

And old pheasant plucker from Sydney,
Found new plucking grounds from Perth, didn' 'e?
He's now plucking quail,
Gets plenty of tail,
As his dick usually tickles their kidneys.

36136 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

This codger from Perth said "Please rid me
Of worn out old pheasants. Now bid me
farewell from the West
I've put on my vest,
And now I am living in Sydney!"

36137 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

My age is now larger than girth
And that is a matter of mirth.
I still get my share
Of lady-loves fair,
On the beaches of warm sunny Perth.

36138 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

I'll try not to bore or regale'ya
With tales of the others bad failure.
I live in the West
Of the country that's best:
On top of the world in Australia.

36139 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA   Archie

You may think I live in the outback;
If so, then it's knowledge that you lack.
The fact of the matter,
For worse or for better,
It's in town where I hang my hat.

36140 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Narni

You reside in the city, it's true.
Is there some other place where you grew?
You've never met in combat
A big furry wombat
Or outrun a fast kangaroo?

36141 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Ward Hardman

A wealthy stockrider's a joke.
It's just Buckley's chance that the bloke
Will have more than a zak. (small coin)
He's a lubra outback (abo woman)
But owns nought but his swag and his moke. (bindle & horse)

36142 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA A. N. Wilkins P8611

To Pooncarie, you'll come spend the night,
And fix my Wagga-Wagga. Too right!
Have we got a date?
Canberra the wait
For a Great bit of Australian Bight.

36143 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

I remember that girl who gave itches;
She was one of those Aussie-land bitches.
I forgave her the error,
Even though I'm a wearer
Of her riches of twitches in britches.

36144 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

Her riches of twitches could scratch
Those itches she gave in a batch;
Though not of my choosing,
She gave me this oozing,
Directly from stuffing her snatch!

36145 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

Ned, a bullocky down from the Gwyder,
Hired a harlot, and soon got astride her.
When a lad joined them too,
Ned said, "This is Blue--
He's learning to be me offsider."

36146 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Robust Ribald Rude P9703

I once met this girl from down under,
Who asked for some money to fund her
Trip to see Sidney --
But goodbye she bid me,
When I asked if he would refund her.

36147 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA H Myers TP9804

When judges in courtly regalia
Have judged a man's life as a falia,
The convict could see
What his sentence would be
With a period down in Australia.

36148 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Laurence Perrine P8611

I would like to move to Australia,
No pomp and paraphernalia.
It's be quite a laugh
To share a big bath
To save water with Mr Maxalia.

36149 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Wobbley

I am sure that he has a big ship,
And I could make bubbles with it.
I could float all my ducks;
(His battleship sucks)
Conformity? Who wants that shit?

36150 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Michelle

Your harbor'll be safe here down under,
Though the bath could be torn right asunder.
Don't make a big scene,
'Cause my submarine
Will care for your dripping pedunda.

36151 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Archie

While, of course, this is not on the level;
In such foolishness, though we can revel.
From Tasmania she came
And while not a grand dame,
She was one cute Tasmanian Devil.

36152 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Loren Fitzhugh P0107

You can tell the English and Dutch;
You can tell the Germans and such;
You can tell the Spanish.
But reason will vanish;
You can tell the Ozzies, NOT MUCH.

36153 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA

A novice who hailed from Geelong
Proceeded to get it quite wrong.
It wasn't the Hash
That got him so smashed,
But the water he drank from the Bong.

36154 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Anon

There once was a young man from Perth,
Who always slept in an upper berth.
When asked for the reason,
Said, "There's no good season
To be "down under" in Perth!

36155 LOCATION - AUSTRALIA Bard of Wauconda

The Anglophile smitten with Britain,
The lion become now a kitten,
Must ask when he sees
Its purr-formance at teas,
Was it really worth wasting one's wit on?

36156 LOCATION - BRITAIN Laurence Perrine P8605

"Though the language of England sounds funny
To non-natives," observed Mr. Tunny,
"It is more widely used,
Understood, and abused
Than any known tongue -- except money."

36157 LOCATION - BRITAIN A. N. Wilkins P8605

A young Malayan from Singapore
Found his life was one very big bore.
He arrived in the U.K.
Was told that he could not stay;
The way back was shut tight like a door.

36158 LOCATION - BRITAIN Arthur Pattaffy

Ah, Clacton. Yes, Clacton-on-Sea;
The resort during summer to be.
It's devoid of all birds
On account of the turds,
And the oil-slicks; all of it's free!

36159 LOCATION - BRITAIN

Clapham Common's a good place to be
For sex, drugs, and perversions, you see.
But a former Welsh Minister
Could see nothing sinister,
In a nice invitation to tea.
(sans cups - Ronny Graham)

36160 LOCATION - BRITAIN Prof M-G

A gullible schoolgirl from Colney,
Bought a walkman she thought was a Sony.
But when it went broke,
She thought it no joke,
And exclaimed, I've been caught with a phoney!
(areas around Norfolk)
36161 LOCATION - BRITAIN Anon

In Cornwall there's a town that's called Looe;
The residents don't know what to do.
As the press, to their shame,
Oft makes fun of their name.
If it doesn't stop shortly, they'll sue!

36162 LOCATION - BRITAIN Arthur Pattaffy

Brittania, not given to tippling,
Ruled everywhere water was rippling.
The Queen of the seas,
She governed with ease,
Especially while coupling with Kipling.

36163 LOCATION - BRITAIN Laurence Perrine P8605

In Cringleford there is a hitch
And their name they may now have to ditch.
To lie is rewardless;
Their village is fordless,
And really should be called Cringlebridge.
(areas around Norfolk)
36164 LOCATION - BRITAIN Anon

I've heard of those girlies from Dagenham,
'Cause gossips have tongues, and they're waggin' 'em,
In any town park,
In daylight or dark,
You'll find Essex fellers a-shaggin' 'em.

36165 LOCATION - BRITAIN

And eccentric old fellow named Bill
Lived in a cottage in Dill.
He dried all his socks
On the green window box,
And his underwear out on the sill.

36166 LOCATION - BRITAIN Limerick John

Now Diss, with the fairest compares, sir;
It has one of the finest of Meres, sir.
A remarkable town
And a place of renown,
Which as you approach, Diss appears, sir.
(areas around Norfolk)
36167 LOCATION - BRITAIN Anon

Us boys who come from East Anglia
Are hard and stiff and angular.
So it's no surprise
When the girls spread their thighs,
That they're handy and bandy and randier.

36168 LOCATION - BRITAIN

There once was a village called Eccles,
That cost Norfolk thousands of sheckles,
To prevent the coast failing
But all unavailing,
As the sea advanced slowly on Beccles.
(areas around Norfolk)
36169 LOCATION - BRITAIN Anon

To England for your next affair;
No language-type barriers there.
In cock versus cunt,
You'll both know up front
The Who Why What How and the Where.

36170 LOCATION - BRITAIN Irving Superior P9407

The ETB, ain't they some schmucks?
They're hoping for big Yankee bucks.
Enlisting Slick Willy;
Now ain't that just silly?
The message must be "England Sucks!"
(ETB - English Tourist Board)
36171 LOCATION - BRITAIN Tiddy Ogg

The English for sure are a pain
In the neck -- you know what I'm sayin'?
They are really a pest
When the wind is due west;
They dump in the lowlands their rain.

36172 LOCATION - BRITAIN

As Christians, they're passably meek
With an English conservative streak.
Not forgetting the odds,
They revere pagan gods,
In the names of the days of the week.

36173 LOCATION - BRITAIN A. N. Wilkins P8605

If Wessex of Sussex had sex
With the middle sex Essex suspects,
Well, sex makes the British
Remarkably skittish.
They'd fake it with special effects.

36174 LOCATION - BRITAIN Dennis Hammes

From what I can see of the Brits,
They seem mostly to be half-wits.
Their press is a joke,
The food makes you choke,
And it gives you the runny squits.

36175 LOCATION - BRITAIN AJA

It seems to be Britain's hard fate
To pound on in endless debate;
Although she was willing
To dispense with the shilling,
She hasn't denounced her old weight.

36176 LOCATION - BRITAIN Bill Backe-Hansen P9206

The sweet little girlies of Gloss (Gloucestershire)
Are happy to give you a toss;
The girlies of Salop (Shropshire)
Although they may gallop,
Prefer to be riding a hoss.

36177 LOCATION - BRITAIN Peter Wilkins

There was a schoolmaster from Gresham,
Used to catch naughty boys and them thrash 'em,
Till a burly sixth-former
Tied him up in a corner,
And threatened to nastily bash 'em.

36178 LOCATION - BRITAIN Anon

A buglar called Robert from Hautbois, (Hobbis)
Robbing rich houses his job is.
Through windows he wangles
At impossible angles;
Yes, a rubbery robber our Bob is.
(areas around Norfolk)
36179 LOCATION - BRITAIN Anon

At the pill-making factory of Hellesdon,
You can never find out how the smell is done;
I've tried hard and long
To unravel that pong,
But I never found out how the Hell it's done.
(areas around Norfolk)

36180 LOCATION - BRITAIN Anon

A careful young fisherman of Holkham
Used to catch lost of herring and smoke 'em.
In his great big fish shed,
To make sure they were dead,
He'd take a sharp stick and he'd poke 'em.
(areas around Norfolk)
36181 LOCATION - BRITAIN Anon

Some people from Holme took the train
And stole some stones from Salisbury Plain.
To get their revenge
For the theft of Woodhenge,
And to give them a circle again.
(areas around Norfolk)
36182 LOCATION - BRITAIN Anon

There was a young welder called Graham
Who received a call from Potter Heigham.
Or it might be that I am
Wrong and it's Heigham;
I really don't know how to say 'em.
(areas around Norfolk)
36183 LOCATION - BRITAIN Anon

Although we British may not be tough,
Our ways are civilised, not rough.
But WE INVENTED CRICKET;
SHOVE THAT UP YOUR WICKET;
Tea and jam for tea, I've not had enough.

36184 LOCATION - BRITAIN Peter Morgan

There was a young lady of station;
"I love man" was her exclamation.
But when men cried, "You flatter!"
She replied, "Oh no matter!
'Isle of Man' is the explanation."

36185 LOCATION - BRITAIN Lewis Carrol

The smooth-hound's a small type of shark,
That's found 'round the coastline of Sark.
Its name's rather quaint,
But a dogfish it ain't,
And its bite is much worse than its bark.

36186 LOCATION - BRITAIN Tiddy Ogg

We've heard of the Isle of Sark;
Its history is a tad dark.
Their odd banking laws
Contained an odd clause,
Which let you start one for a lark.

36187 LOCATION - BRITAIN Tomea

There was a young girl from Uttoxeter
Who'd rather you kicked or threw rocks at her,
Than make her the source
Of ideas for coarse
Comps set by some low-minded Jock setter.

36188 LOCATION - BRITAIN R. D. Condon P9212

Ah, England! what glories are thine!
The greatest -- your language, and mine --
Of Shakespeare the voice,
Keats, Swift, and re-Joyce!
The language of Laurence Perrine.

36189 LOCATION - BRITAIN LP = conceited shit P8605

My ancestors maybe were Saxon,
Who wooed all the Celts with their macs on,
Down Dorsetshire way,
Which accounts for the way
That I speak in a West-Country accen'.

36190 LOCATION - BRITAIN Peter Wilkins

The Brussels edict magesterial
Said, "Your measures are not immaterial."
Now England must try
A regular guy,
Whose buyers preferred weights imperial.

36191 LOCATION - BRITAIN Dr Limerick

The counties in England, I muse,
Were named to invaders confuse.
"Middlesex" makes one wonder
What treasure to plunder --
Even a Viking'd refuse.

36192 LOCATION - BRITAIN

A curious bird is the gull,
Which lives on the isle of Mull
Just on a hunch,
It flew out to lunch,
On some fish in faraway Hull.

36193 LOCATION - BRITAIN

Surveying her brood, Mrs Mouse
Said, "We have outgrown this small house.
We could easily fill a
Luxurious villa
In Catton or Hellesdon or Trouse."
(areas around Norfolk)
36194 LOCATION - BRITAIN Anon

The Guardian and the Observer
Supply Britain's liberal fervor.
The Telegraph, Times,
Echo old Tory chimes,
And the Sun is the day's pin-up server!

36195 LOCATION - BRITAIN Prof M-G

In Hereford, Hertford, and Hampshire,
It's been both a windy and damp year.
If you have the bent
To live in a tent,
Then folks, I suggest you don't camp here.

36196 LOCATION - BRITAIN Tiddy Ogg

If you live in a borough like Harrow,
Then your fauna is a house sparrow.
To meet a crocodile
You must move to the Nile.
For this purpose just follow this arrow =>.

36197 LOCATION - BRITAIN Meskhi P0900

Some Brits take a great pride in the act
Of speech, showing what Yanks always lacked.
But as an adjunctive,
They eschew the subjunctive,
So state nothing contrary to fact.

36198 LOCATION - BRITAIN Loren Fitzhugh P0306

I thunk that you Brits talk good English,
But I sees dat yer grammer's stinking-lish.
Ya ain't got no clue
'Bout how ya can glue
Dem words on da page! Disgusting-lish!

36199 LOCATION - BRITAIN

The Briton has made quite a mark,
Since Noah abandoned the ark.
Now such is his lust,
Even God wouldn't trust
An Englishman whilst in the dark.

36200 LOCATION - BRITAIN

If you travel from Scratby to Oby
And you are in a hurry, then oh be
Sure your route will be
By Hemsby or Filby
Or Ormsby but never by Scroby.
(areas around Norfolk)
36201 LOCATION - BRITAIN Anon

In Waterford town on the dole,
At last I have reached my life's goal.
With a hundred a week,
No TD has the cheek
To ask me to work, bless their soul!
(TD = ? -McW)
36202 LOCATION - BRITAIN Linda Marsh Coll

Voltaire's Norman cook named Montross
Found England an absolute loss;
"In that nation, one sees
More religions than fleas,
And yet they have only one sauce."

36203 LOCATION - BRITAIN A. N. Wilkins P8605

In the UK, we rhyme Philistine
With the great German river, the Rhine.
So you Merkins must rough it,
Or tell me to stuff it,
If to you it ain't sounding fine.

36204 LOCATION - BRITAIN Tiddy Ogg

They're a disciplined lot are the Bicester,
And the Huntsman is always called Mister.
When a girl from the Fernie
Addressed him as Ernie,
They all gathered 'round her and hissed her.

36205 LOCATION - BRITAIN Anon (Bibby)

The old Roman fortress of Corbridge
Was designed with a terrible flaw which
Kept enemies out,
Of that there's no doubt.
It had a big moat and no drawbridge.

36206 LOCATION - BRITAIN Janet Muggeridge

An encyclopaedia found in schools
Describes the way of fighting duels.
First it's best in the yard,
Then both say, "Be on guard!"
Then Britannica waives the rules.

36207 LOCATION - BRITAIN Tom Patton P0302

A babe from American Fork
Could diddle before she could talk.
Now she's in the U.K.
And the Englishmen say,
"Wow! Can that American Fork!"

36208 LOCATION - BRITAIN Hugh Oliver A116C

We British live on a small island,
And happy are we in our own land.
The WORLD WARS WE WON,
SHOVE THAT UP YOUR BUM.
Better late than not lending a hand.

36209 LOCATION - BRITAIN Peter Morgan

Well, I'm down the old England's south coast,
About which there ain't much to boast;
Except for the heather
And gorse, and the weather,
Which for Britain, is drier than most.

36210 LOCATION - BRITAIN Tiddy Ogg

Just south is the old Isle of Wight;
On clear days it's well within sight.
The winds, it is plain,
Drop there all the rain,
And leaves us comparatively bright.

36211 LOCATION - BRITAIN Tiddy Ogg

Is that the young fellow from Wight,
Who gave all the girlies a fright,
By claiming his dong
Was as fat and as long
As the famous St Catherine's light.
(SC - lighthouse on Isle of Wight)
36212 LOCATION - BRITAIN Tiddy

There was a young lady of Penge,
Politically out on the fringe.
She was given some fluid
By a randy old Druid,
And now she's the toast of Stonehenge.

36213 LOCATION - BRITAIN Bill Wall

On Salisbury Plain vandals impinged
And last year's Winter Solstice was dimmed
By malevolent spawn,
Dimming the light of dawn,
Leaving modern day Druids unhEnged.

36214 LOCATION - BRITAIN Loren Fitzhugh P0204

When the wind comes from the south,
Over the shield-bearing Saxons stout,
It drives waves up Skiddy,
Makes high Calad Nit giddy,
Pounding the grey-green of Shannon's mouth.

36215 LOCATION - BRITAIN Rumann Mac Colmain P0107

The sweet little girlies of Surrey
Are anyone's after a curry;
But the girlies from Berks (Berkshire)
Prefer toffee-nosed jerks
To be up 'em and out in a hurry.

36216 LOCATION - BRITAIN Peter Wilkins

The names all appear old and and quaint,
Though confusion's a common complaint.
There's counties named Essex,
And Sussex and Wessex,
But a county named Nussex, there ain't.

36217 LOCATION - BRITAIN

Asheville is cunning. It would
Run trucks through my nice neighborhood,
To build them an armory
With arms, from a farmery
And a park, but I don't think they should.

36218 LOCATION - BRITAIN Lian na Beag

I like to go travelling each year
To places both far and near.
This summer I'll be bumming
'Round a town called Cumming;
The girls are ac-cum-odating, I hear.

36219 LOCATION - BRITAIN

Clwydian men are all selfish
And stereotypically Welfish.
They'll spuzz in a crack
Then take it all back.
They don't even lick cunnifilfish.

36220 LOCATION - BRITAIN

There's a place in Wales called the Mumbles,
That is filled with groans and grumbles.
The locals complain
Of constant cold rain,
Which produces a coastline that crumbles.

36221 LOCATION - BRITAIN

There was a young man from Welsh Wales,
Who contrary to old women's tales,
Was never a thief;
Never stole any beef,
But for fraud had been in many jails!

36222 LOCATION - BRITAIN Arthur Pattaffy

The Welsh live in towns so distress-
ingly hard to pronounce, I confess.
There's a village quite silly
'Twixt Bwlch and Caerphilly
Called Ysbytty Tstwyth, no less.

36223 LOCATION - BRITAIN Peter Wilkins

From West Country Dorset, I be;
'Tis very perceptive of thee;
But phrases like, "Well
I be buggered", Michelle,
Be a-comin' from 'eifers, not me.

36224 LOCATION - BRITAIN

The sea-wise people of Weybourne
Can tell what the state of the ebb 'n'
Flow of the tide is
By checking how wide is
The crafty old sea-spiders webbin'.
(areas around Norfolk)

36225 LOCATION - BRITAIN Anon

Some people think British food stinks,
But I'll have to try it, methinks.
Besides, I have learned
Where strange food is concerned,
I'll eat anything with enough drinks.

36226 LOCATION - BRITAIN Cheryl

A strapping young builder from Wymondham
Was proud of his massive pudendum.
Its gargantuan size
Easily won him first prize
In a big nationwide referendum.
(areas around Norfolk)
36227 LOCATION - BRITAIN Anon

Ah, yes! I will crap in the grass,
And piss in each creek that I pass.
And then to be cute,
Each night I pollute
The cunt of a clean British lass.

36228 LOCATION - BRITAIN

Excuse me, but this isn't right;
Us people of York are not tight!
And when troubles come,
'Ay Up!' and 'By gum!'
Will silence all mili-try might.

36229 LOCATION - BRITAIN

When traveling, I always try
Local foods, and some bring a sigh;
Yorkshire pudding can cause
Terminal pause,
And tears are brought to the eye.

36230 LOCATION - BRITAIN Mike Patterson A3

There was a young man from Alnwick,
Who picked up a fork, looking manic,
Said, "I'll ask them in Warkworth
Just how much this forks worth,"
And everyone started to panic.

36231 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES Janet Muggeridge

Of Daphne from Ashton-ON-Lyne,
I must say that she's mighty fine,
Men from Manchester
And even from Chester,
Pine for her part that's feline.

36232 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES

Been working in dismally gritty
And gloom-laden Birmingham City,
Where most of the women
Are terribly grim 'n'
The rest are decidedly shitty.

36233 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES Peter Wilkins

But soon I'll be off and away
To Edinburgh City and pray
That hundreds of lasses
With cute little asses
Will teasingly lead me astray.

36234 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES Peter Wilkins

Oh what a sad piteous verse!
You need, my boy, a big strapping nurse.
But Glasgow has few,
And I hear from McGrew,
That Edinburgh City is worse.

36235 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES   Tiddy Ogg

No nurses in Edinburgh City?
No comforting matronly titty?
No nipples, no teats
In those desolate streets?
No surprise?, then a piteous ditty.

36236 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES   Peter Wilkins

Some things I just can't resist;
I love limeys, I truly insist.
My mother, God rest her,
Was born in Manchester;
Other blots on my past, I won't list.

36237 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES   John Miller

I'm off to the City of Titties;
That's Bristol, the Mecca of cities,
Where girlies wear vests
Which cling to their chests,
And charge nowt for a poke of their kitties.

36238 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES

I have heard that the girls out in Bucks (Buckinghamshire)
When they're dancing, do waddle like ducks.
But their organ down south
Is as good as a mouth;
Well at least I've been told that it sucks.

36239 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES   Peter Wilkins

The busy square mile of the city
Of London's not specially pretty,
But well worth a visit
For spotting exquisite
Young ladies with bountiful titty.

36240 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES   Peter Wilkins

In London I'd throw in the tower
Those ladies I'd want in my power.
Unlike Henry Eighth said,
I'd yell "On with the head!"
And generate quite a nice shower.

36241 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES   Ward Hardman

While digging his garden in Garboldisham,
A man found some gems, so he polished 'em.
Sadly he garbled some,
And then he marbled some,
And finally gave up and abolished 'em.
(areas around Norfolk)
36242 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES   Anon

A postman in Leeds, Sam MacLean,
Oft talks of the boxes he's seen,
While walking his beat,
But yet has to meet
A one that ain't festering green.

36243 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES

"Not Leeds!" I protested in vain,
When told I must visit again;
It's not only grim,
It lacks quality quim,
And it always chucks buckets of rain.

36244 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES

The trouble with Leeds is the spotty
Unkempt and unsavoury totty;
The most one can say,
On a very good day,
Is that camels are rather less grotty.

36245 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES   Peter Wilkins

The hookers of Leeds are a fright;
Asked one I encountered last night.
"A handjob for free
In the gents while you pee?"
"Not likely!" I said, and took flight.

36246 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES

Back home now I'm kind of like working
'Twixt patches of snoozing and lurking,
Composing these verses
And ogling nurses;
Pretending, in fact, I'm not shirking.

36247 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES

Oh bugger this work I be doin';
Yon nurses I'd rather be wooin'.
If not, then Big Bertha
I guess may be worth a
Wee visit for billin' and cooin'.

36248 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES

In Bradford the rainfall is worse;
I done caught a dose from a nurse.
Now back here in Penge,
I'm potting revenge,
Too gruesome to tell in this verse.

36249 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES

So much for Big Bertha - though willing
She told me her fee was a shilling.
It seems that she too
Won't consider a woo
Or a cooing or two before billing.

36250 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES

'Twas in London I lived as a lad;
As a town it was not all that bad.
Then out to the styx,
We moved, when I'm Six;
Now, I barely miss it a tad.

36251 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES

A young lady named Minny Cooper
Had learned how to swear like a trooper!
On her way home one night,
And not feeling bright,
She got lost in a London pea-souper!

36252 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES   Arthur Pattaffy

It's darkly Satanic and grim,
Forbiddingly gloomy and dim.
It's Manchester city;
And equally gritty
Is Manchester's quota of quim.

36253 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES   Peter Wilkins

I've heard of this city of Kent
But confess that I never went.
So I guess it's unfair
Since I never went there,
To hope that I never get sent.

36254 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES

In Nottingham, heaps of old slags
Are offering "quality" shags,
Which frankly are crap;
For the catching of clap,
And the crabs are but some of the snags.

36255 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES

Should a Brit do offense 'gainst the Crown,
The entire legal system comes down
On the sad miscreant,
Who is tried, sentenced, sent
To drive taxicabs in London Town.

36256 LOCATION - BRITAIN - CITIES   Loren Fitzhugh   P0204

How sad for to see Baltimore!
Where the Irish are now to the fore.
God be with the old days
And our dear British ways --
But, alas and alack, they're no more!

36257 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Linda Marsh Coll

In the Gaeltacht of sweet Ballingearry,
Where the Gaels of both sexes are airy,
If you want to make love,
It's OK from Above.
If you do it through Irish -- be wary!

36258 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Linda Marsh Coll

The Blarney Stone still spins the money,
If you kiss it, your talk flows like honey,
But if on it you sit,
You could excel at wit,
And the final results are quite funny.

36259 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Myler Magrath   P8605

There was a young miss from Killarney,
Who did everything but kiss the Blarney.
When asked why, she spat,
"Do you think I'm a bat!
Or otherwise totally barmy?"

36260 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Narni

I can't blame her from passing the stone.
It's cleanliness never's been known.
For local lads soil it
And use for a toilet;
A crime for which none will atone.

36261 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Liam na Beag

To honor Ireland's patron Saint,
Nicole and Liam decide to paint
Upon their lap
An Irish map,
That Kindell and Leigha think is quaint!

36262 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Dick Hull

Donnegal's women are fair,
But give you a gimlet-eyed glare.
If ever you try
To capture their eye,
Be ready to prove that you care.

36263 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Anon

In the middle of Dublin's fair heart,
There's a wonderful work of fine art.
It's a statue fo Molly,
Complete with her trolly;
They call it "The Tart With The Cart."

36264 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Anon

In Dublin, I have seen that sweet tart
Who sells cockles and mussels from her cart.
She's quite a fair lass
With a trim little ass,
That with my muscle I'd like to part.

36265 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH Saint

In the Emerald Isle, County Cork,
Raven-haired young colleen, Kate O'Rourke,
Had a slithering walk,
Which made all the lads gawk
And entitle her, "Duchess of Torque."

36266 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH Loren Fitzhugh P0201

A sheepherder counting his flock
Blundered into a big granite rock.
On shamrocks he tumbled,
Self-confidence crumbled,
He suffered numerical shock.

36267 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH Anon

G Adams spoke well of disarmin',
But lest ye blokes think this alarmin':
Let the English surrender
Their weapons and tender
A kiss on the arse, now that's charmin'!
(head of Sinn Fein? - McW)
36268 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH

In Dublin there was an old fey Mick
Who always was seeking that stray trick
And specifically wowed
Most by those well endowed,
And referred to by all as a gay lick.

36269 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH Bob Giandomenico P9111

An Irish lass in Gloccamora
Said, "Fuck me, but first loccadoora;"
The laws that we've got
Prohibit paid twat;
Be careful when you coccawhora!"

36270 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH

To Dublin, that town on the Liffey,
To Janet, Jim wrote: "I've a stiffy.
I'll just have a shag
In this wee padded bag.
Be there soon. I'll come in a jiffy."

36271 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH

There is a Green Isle in the West
With abundance of provender blest;
Unconscripted and pampered,
But rations unhampered,
Yet deeming herself most distressed.

36272 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Anon Punch 1918   (Bibby)

Whilst in Ireland, they're living in hope
Of the end of Loyalist vs Pope.
They'd all start to dance,
If given the chance
To show Adams and Paisley the rope!

36273 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Jim Weaver Collection

Jonah had only one wish,
But instead was eaten by a fish.
I'll bet you a buck,
With this kind of luck,
He must have been totally Irish.

36274 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Chris

To the Irish the ultimate horror,
Worse than Sodom and worse than Gomorrah,
Is surely the way
We expect them to say
Things like Jaysus, begob and begorra.

36275 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH John Mills, Christchurch

To Ireland I want to go
With kids and a husband in tow.
We'll see all the green
And sights to be seen,
And fun will be had, this I know.

36276 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH Intell

To an island off Kerry we rode fast.
'Twas truly our link with the past.
Would stories be true?
Would Grandpa know who
Was touching his island at last?

36277 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH Jim Weaver Collection

There once was an Irish vacation
Which gave me this view of the nation:
Green Kerry was clean.
Grafitti unseen,
'Cept "Kathleen was here," in Glen Station.

36278 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH Jim Weaver Collection

An old Irish family called Carey,
Lived in the big house in Tipperary.
The house attained fame,
Not because of its name,
'Twas a breeding spot of the Irish Canary!

36279 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH Arthur Pattaffy

Now a warrior princess named Olga
Was a champion of Upper Volga.
She sailed West to Eire
Chu Chullain to dare,
But she succumbed to his big Gae Bolga. [?]

36280 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH

In Limerick there is a colleen
Whose whole pubic area's green.
On each of her tits
A harp proudly sits,
With shamrocks to round off the scene.

36281 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Prof

To see this erotic display,
All Ireland is willing to pay.
The women to view her,
The men folks to screw her:
She's available July to May.

36282 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Prof

Each May this colleen can afford
To go on vacation abroad,
Along with a peer
Who loves her most dear.
Yes folks, you've guessed, I'm that lord.

36283 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Prof

I'm from Ireland, I must confess.
I'm drinking no more and no less.
I came here to learn
And will likely return
With a master's degree in B.S.

36284 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Dirruk

You came her to learn about what?
The learning channel it's not.
We're here, not for knitting
But merely bullshitting
About chicks, pricks, boobies and twat.

36285 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Dirruk

An Irish lass loves not her lover
So much as she loves his love of her.
Then loves she her lover
For love of her lover,
Or love of her love of her lover?

36286 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Linda Marsh Coll

When two Irishmen meet, it's all blather,
Talk of Blarney, the Guinness, or heather.
Their families and ways
Back to the good old days;
They don't even mention the weather.

36287 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Arthur Pattaffy

In O'Reilly's pub, a young lass
Reacted to Seamus's pass
By kicking his throat,
Then started to gloat,
"You picked the wrong lass to harass."

36288 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Anon

In Donnybrook dwells a strange race
So far from the Queen - what disgrace!
But they strive to be merry,
With pre-dinner sherry --
And they toast her, and roast her, with grace!

36289 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Linda Marsh Coll

A neat Irish maiden called Greta,
Was so short, she was less than a metre.
When told that her figure
Would not grow any bigger,
Said small packages always stay neater.

36290 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Arthur Pattaffy

If your longing for Ireland is troublin',
Have a Guiness; a pint black and bubblin'.
You're still missing the isle?
Have two more, wait awhile,
Look outside and your view will be Dublin.

36291 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Anon

An anthropologist know just as Jim
Said the Irish have always been dim.
But as for the Welsh,
They're nothing much else,
Than Irish that learned how to swim.

36292 LOCATION - BRITAIN - IRISH   Friar   TP9806

And here's to the good old Cape Clear -
Where long after midnight flows beer.
And the Capers so gay
Work twelve hours a day --
At free grants and free dole they just jeer!

36293 LOCATION - BRITAIN - PUBS   Linda Marsh Coll

There's nowt wrong with Manchester, pal,
Near there was born this young gal.
Our beer is better,
But our climate is wetter;
Pros and cons of each I could tell.

36294 LOCATION - BRITAIN - PUBS   Joy Clare

However in this I'll be fair,
British beer is beyond compare.
I've tried twenty-five,
In pub, bar, and dive,
Not one has equivalents here.

36295 LOCATION - BRITAIN - PUBS   Mike Patterson A4

During opening hours at our pub,
There is plenty of drink and good grub.
If you want just a nibble,
The Younger Miss Tribble
Runs our ball games and Cockfighting Club.

36296 LOCATION - BRITAIN - PUBS   G0164

For awhile, I will not be here;
I'll be off sucking down English beer
In the land of the Bard.
Hope I find something hard;
If I do you'll all hear me cheer.

36297 LOCATION - BRITAIN - PUBS   Cheryl

A summer in England did vex
Three American girls from South Hex.
Excessively British,
The men were quite skittish,
And much preferred dartboards to sex.

36298 LOCATION - BRITAIN - PUBS   G0663

A jolly old tippler named Charlie,
Engaged in a pub in a parley,
With a wink said, "I think
That your drink's turning pink;
A sign of inferior barley."

36299 LOCATION - BRITAIN - PUBS   Cybergeezer

The Brits are idiosyncratic
And their driving is rather erratic.
There may not be sun
But the pubs are great fun,
And the sausage and mash aromatic.

36300 LOCATION - BRITAIN - PUBS PeterW

There was a young lady of Hub,
Went with her beau to the pub.
But her Momma espied her,
To the bathroom, she hied her,
And Oh! how she made that girl scrub!

36301 LOCATION - BRITAIN - PUBS

Visit London and Edinburgh town;
Try Newcastle Ale which is brown.
And Lancashire's great.
(If you're offered a plate
Of black pudding, then try not to frown.)

36302 LOCATION - BRITAIN - PUBS PeterW

Pat and Mike loved their trip to the pub;
It was like having a sip at the club.
The joke of their lives:
It was their poor wives,
Who laid out the cash for their sub.

36303 LOCATION - BRITAIN - PUBS Arthur Pattaffy

I offer this not to be snide,
But as merely a joke that's "inside."
I think it's amusing
For Scots to be using
"Bonnie" to describe the River Clyde.

36304 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Loren Fitzhugh

McCullough, a Scotsman named Jim,
Disliked Brits, but not on a whim.
He said, "They're not bright,
But when seen in the light,
Some's not bad, like HER or like HIM.

36305 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Jim Weaver Collection

'Tis said that the city was built
By men with the rocks in their kilt.
So those phallic skyers
Were really not spires,
But boners no woman could wilt.

36306 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS

There was an old man of Kirkwall
Who could scarcely speak English at all.
But nevertheless
He was quite a success
At the last Caledonian ball.

36307 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Randall Davies   P0900

An extravagant Scotsman, you say?
Who'd be willing to pay his own way?
Though told with conviction,
This story's pure fiction!
They'll not give you the time of day!

36308 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Tiddy Ogg

My Erm's set off north to the border,
To keep those damned Scotsmen in order,
And see how they're built,
There under the kilt,
But the mean bastards just can't afford her.

36309 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS

How dare those damn Scots be so cheap!
Poor Ermintrude's price ain't that steep,
At least when compared
To dimes that I've spared,
To shepherds for time with the sheep!

36310 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS

A romantic extravagant Scottie,
From Glasgow went wooing the totty. (dazed)
They thought he was dotty
And snotty and potty
To call himself Donald Quixote.

36311 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Peter Wilkins

Oh Edinburgh! Wonderful city
Of sweet Caledonian titty.
On every street
There are girlies in heat
With the choicest selection of kitty.

36312 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Peter Wilkins

In the Gaelic world the old Celts
Dined on haggis and sometimes on smelts.
Their nights were all fair,
Thanks to the highland air,
And the fact they'd knocked back a few belts.

36313 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Jim Weaver Collection

I think those Scots are all meanies,
Showing sights for their fellow obscenies.
Call Gandalf the Good
To make things as they should,
For wee little Scot teeny weenies.

36314 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Tony Burrell

A place where the lassies all "rear it"
And Scots make the finest of spirit;
The sheep eat the mash,
Which farts out their gash,
And burns where the shepherds don't shear it.

36315 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS

On old Grandfather Mountain we spied
Lots of food, whether grilled, boiled, or fried.
They had haggis right there
To be eaten with care.
We had fun as our time we did bide.

36316 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Liam na Beag

The kilts, skirts, and clothes made of leather!
The dancers moved light as a feather.
There were claymores and dirks,
Hats, and bagpipes -- the works.
And the music agreed with the weather.

36317 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Liam na Beag

He did grimace and groan, and then grunt,
As he tried to pull off this big stunt.
The one goal is, my friend,
To throw end over end
A telephone pole to the front.

36318 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Liam na Beag

To race up Grandfather, they skirt
'Round the corners and rocks. Be alert!
Wearing kilts, shorts, and flags
And their numbers on tags.
'Tis a wondrous event, they assert.

36319 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Liam na Beag

This summer, I've seen Aberdeen
And quite sober, not under poteen.
But it's I who admires
Its grey greatin' spires;
The world's greyest city I've seen.

36320 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Ulla

Is it Aberdeen, Scotland, you mean?
But it's springtime, not summer, my queen.
And I'll ask if I may,
As Ulla might say,
Just who is this chap called Poteen?

36321 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Hugh Clary

The dish is called Haggis, my sweet;
It's a Scottish culinary treat.
I'll describe it to ye
Anatomically:
It takes guts to make and to eat.

36322 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Anon

In bitter and rain-sodden weather,
There's rarely a trace of a feather
Or even a squeak
From the haggis who seek
Out the sheltering warmth of the heather.

36323 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Peter Wilkins

Next week up in Scotland I'll be
Eating platters of haggis for tea.
They're shot in the islands,
The lowlands and highlands
From August to February.

36324 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Peter Wilkins

Apparently haggis are rife
In an area centered on Fife;
But even in Norwich,
They're chewing the porridge
That Scotsmen depend on for life.

36325 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Peter Wilkins

All Scotsmen know haggis are built
To hide in a moor's bog of silt.
And when one is found,
A Scotsman is bound
To shoot the damn thing in the kilt.

36326 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Travis Brasell

I have found, but I don't mean to brag,
The pure bag of a haggis, with shag.
We can hunt it at night;
I will drive it with fright,
And it's you can be holding the bag.

36327 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Dennis Hammes

As for haggis, 'tis best, so we've found,
To look where they'll surely abound.
You will find, if you shoot
With Laphroaig, they'll be moot.
And it tastes oh so good, by the pound.

36328 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Hilde na Beag

And be careful when putting down snipe,
Hunters say as they smoke on their pipe.
They are real -- can be found
In the marshy-type ground.
Ask Jack Daniel, he knows of their type.

36329 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Hilde na Beag

In the marshes behind my house,
Where my cats are apt for a mouse,
When the time is ripe,
They sometimes catch snipe,
But rarely a haggis or grouse.

36330 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Tony Burrell

Said Old Jock: Of my race I'm so proud,
And I'll sing of the Scots long and loud.
Till the end of my days,
All my brothers I'll praise,
Except Burke and Hare, Ally McLeod!

36331 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Alexander Baron

When Heather went out in the spring,
She took her young wet hairy thing.
And looked for a Jock
With his untamed cock --
She wanted a wild highland fling.

36332 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Archie

At night when the haggis are ruttin',
Yon Peter is often a glutton.
He stealthily creeps
With tatties and neeps, (??)
Trying to get somethin' from mutton.

36333 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Peter Wilkins

In Scotland, when lads whip their spankles,
And boast 'bout the size of their wankles,
With the aim to impress,
'Tis I, no less,
Who's kilted clean down to my ankles.

36334 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   D O'Grady

It's called Scottish mad sheep disease, lad;
It's the worse epidemic we've had.
If you eat tainted meat,
Red fur grows on your feet
And your face turns a bright shade of plaid.

36335 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Anon

Begorrah, bejaysus, bejabers,
I thought I had Irish as neighbors.
But seems that they're not;
They eat porridge a lot,
Hunt for haggis and whittle their cabers.

36336 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Peter Wilkins

Wear sporrans and kilts and say "Och
Aye the noo," after seven o'clock;
Murder bagpipes when frisky,
Down bottles of whiskey,
And most, if not all, are called Jock.

36337 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Peter Wilkins

This challenge I cannot refuse;
You've given us plenty of clues.
Perhaps they are Danish,
Or maybe Ukrainish,
But probably orthodox Jews.

36338 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Tiddy Ogg

So they hunt down some poor haggis and eat?
Wash it down with good whiskey replete?
Fling their cabers around.
Moan and groan -- what a sound!
Could it be some Highlanders from Crete

36339 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Hilde na Baeg

Poorer but wiser is she;
It cost her a trip 'cross the sea.
But she learned with great joy,
Not like a Yankee boy,
Scotsmen do not unzip to pee.

36340 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Lim of Month Nov 2000

Scotsmen are descended from trolls
That lived in the mountains like moles.
Don't look so askance;
They wear skirts and not pants.
They can't get two legs in different holes!

36341 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Tony Burrell

Amanda, who's always been hottish,
Had sex with a fellow who's Scottish.
He pulled up his kilt,
Rammed her to the hilt,
But now, sad to say, she's got twat itch.

36342 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Tony Burrell

If planning a visit to Norwich,
We warn you; you may have to forage
For food, 'cause by nine
There is nowhere to dine
'Less you visit MacDonald's for porridge.

36343 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Peter Wilkins

Not burgers; MacDonald's a Scot
Who keeps porridgy stuff in a pot
And says, "Och ay the noo",
As he serves up the goo,
Which is lumpy and not at all hot.

36344 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Peter Wilkins

The lack of alternative dining
Has meant our inspectors declining
To offer to Norwich
Awards for that porridge;
So Angus MacDonald, stop whining.

36345 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Peter Wilkins

John Wallace has called on Kate Mattagin;
They both in the moonbeam have sattagin;
Dear Kate raised John's kilt
To find no wee wilt.
Delighted, Kate spread herself flattagin.

36346 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   D O'Grady

There're lots of those Scots who'll throw pots
Of porridge for slighting their spots
Of beauty... Not many
In Glasgow, but any
Young lass there will rent out her twat.

36347 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS

Scots women are so full of passion,
Just chocolates and flowers not in fashion.
You should try much harder
To fulfill her ardour,
And into his arms she'll be dashin'.

36348 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Jayne

There's an island off Scotland named Skye,
Which the rugged seascapes beautify,
Where the bagpipe's sound lilts,
And the cut of the kilts,
Makes a guy really go for a guy.

36349 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Don Moore   P9411

My love is now like a red rose,
Who's newly sprung a nude pose...
I'll come in a while,
Though 'twere many a mile,
All over you...nose down to toes.

36350 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS TuttaGioia

Ayr is a fine Scottish town,
So while I my trousers yank down,
I'll pick your red rose
And strike my rude pose,
And peel off your fleecy nightgown...

36351 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Jayne

We Scots are inventive of mind,
In brains we do not lag behind.
James Watt, Logie Baird,
Are some who have dared,
To seek out what others can't find.

36352 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Tutta Gioia

Maxwell and Wilson and Watt,
And Lipton with his famous yacht...
There is Hume, there is Smith,
Glenlivit's sweet whiff...
For a country that's small, that's a lot.

36353 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Tutta Gioia

The Dutch (I know one called Roland)
Live in completely flat Holland.
The height they will soar
To prove they can bore,
Is nowhere else known ('cept Sco'land)

36354 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS

If Scots talk you know, then ye ken,
That a mountain is always called ben,
And though it give mirth,
Mouth of streams are called firth,
And a valley is oft called a glen.

36355 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Tiddy Ogg

An Aberdeen jockey named Bright
Used only one spur (Scots are tight);
Being mocked, he sneered, "Sirs,
Who needs two costly spurs?
The left side can't lose to the right!"

36356 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Armand E Singer 22

For a Limey, I'm not rally snottish,
From the lassies were never standoffish.
I dated a few
Lowlanders, true;
They told me "Scots" and not "Scottish!"

36357 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Tutta

By a cozy peat fire in O'Dell,
Sat a Scot and a Mick, I hear tell.
"I'm full," cried O'Brien.
Said McLeod, "Well, I'm buyin'."
Sure and now, that's a cold day in hell.

36358 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Jim Weaver Collection

A Scotsman was tossing his caber,
When along came Dolores, his neighbor.
She lifted his kilt;
Found him very well built,
And relieved the young man of his labour.

36359 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS Tiddy Ogg

Amanda, sweet lassie, was glad
That she had the 'hots' for that lad;
When she undulated,
His 'bagpipe' inflated,
And she blew a tune 'neath his plaid.

36360 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Travis Brasell

Now Shetland, when all's said and done,
Is where I should go to have fun.
And plenty of sport,
But a sign at the port
Says, "Sheep-shagging Sassenachs -- run!"

36361 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Tiddy Ogg

Although your late summer's been wet,
We can go sightseeing there yet.
So take me around
Your favorite ground,
And show me the Ayr of my pet.

36362 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Archie

I could, of course, be very crude
And ask where you want to be screwed.
With the exception,
My single objection:
I'm not going back to Bermud(a)!

36363 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Archie

The Scots are a race most spartan,
Whom defeat does not dishearten.
To wear a sporran
Is not deemed foreign,
Nor men in skirts of tartan.

36364 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Richard Long

In Scotland they have a strange custom;
If ever in Glascow, don't trust 'em.
They greet you instead
With a nod of the head,
And if you wear glasses, they'll bust 'em.

36365 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Spru

One green lawn covers Scotland all o'er,
From the tops of the hills to down lower.
But God keeps it up fine
With much rain and sunshine,
And a ten-million sheep-power mower.

36366 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Anon

Last Monday to Glasgow I flew,
Arriving at 20:02;
Got off of the plane
In the sleet and the rain,
And the gale and the hail and the snoo.

36367 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Peter Wilkins

Met Angus the cab driver who
Said "Hoot mon" and "Och aye the noo."
Glaswegian I guessed,
So I gave him my best
Saying "Och aye the noo, to you, too."

36368 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Peter Wilkins

He gave me a punch on the nose;
A typical greeting I suppose.
I mused in a daze
On his jocular ways,
And the trickle of blood on my toes.

36369 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Peter Wilkins

I pondered on "Och aye the noo",
As off to Auld Glasgow we flew;
If anyone here
Has a clearer idea
What it means, will you give me a clue.

36370 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Peter Wilkins

To Glasgow in any event,
I wasn't supposed to be sent.
A message for me
On arrival with glee
Said, "It's Edinburgh Town what we meant."

36371 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Peter Wilkins

So I've been tartaned 'gainst my wishes.
I hope I get no "Glasgow kisses".
That's "Och aye the noo"
Applied to my floo!
But if I am lucky, he misses.

36372 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Peter Wilkins

There was a young man from Back Bay,
Who said, "I don't think that I'm gay.
I'm quite neat and tidy,
And first thing on Friday,
I'm tossing that caber away."

36373 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Bill Wall

I simply adore it when men see
Me naked," said Mrs McKenzie,
Increasingly hot
As she fingered her twat
In a wild uninhibited frenzy.

36374 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Peter Wilkins

That gal was a damned noisy neighbor,
Who hollered one night, like in labor.
Then over the Glens
Came ten of her friends,
To find she was tossing my caber.

36375 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   SFA

I've been to the land of the thistle,
Where westerly hurricanes whistle
Continuously
And injuriously,
'Round a gentleman's Trossachs and gristle.

36376 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS

But now I've returned to the land
Of the lim(b) and the mammary gland
And my Trossachs are thawing;
My gristle is soaring
And warming my frost-bitten hand.

36377 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS

A village in Shetland called Twatt
(And there is one, believe it or not)
Shares a problem (not silly)
With Warwickshire's Willey;
Its road signs get taken a lot.

36378 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS

From the Firth of Forth came a low moan
From a seagull who wasn't alone.
An old Scot named McFee
At his afternoon tea
Threw and killed those two birds with one scone.

36379 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0109

The sights from this bus pack a punch,
But these roads have my gut in a bunch.
In addition to views
Of green hilltops and ewes,
I look forward to seeing my lunch.

36380 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Anon

I mailed out a card to McDuff,
Hence it went to McKellar, who'd slough
It off to MacAulay,
Thence McGregor had call, he
Then sent to McCann in the rough.

36381 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Liam na Beag

From McCann it was sent to McPhee,
Who McDougal made jump up with glee.
He forwarded tab
To the blighter, McNab,
Who forwarded it right back to me!

36382 LOCATION - BRITAIN - SCOTS   Liam na Beag

In Ballybunion some visitors will go
To see what no person should know.
But then there are tourists
The purest of purists --
Who say 'tis uncommonly low!

36383 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Linda Marsh Coll

Hello and goodbye once again.
I wish I was flying to Spain;
But no, I'm to go,
With a hey nonny no,
Up to Birmingham City by train.

36384 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Peter Wilkins

I'm packing my kilt...No I'm not;
In Birmingham, no-one's a Scot.
This to-ing and fro-ing
And coming and going
Is why I'm now losing the plot.

36385 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Peter Wilkins

Okay, now I'm going to pack
And borrow the neighborhood yak.
It carries my cases
In various places,
If carefully strapped on my back.

36386 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Peter Wilkins

From Leicester I travelled to Bicester
And there met Lucinda's young sister,
Who squealed with delight
And suggested a night
Having fun in the buff playing twister.

36387 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Peter Wilkins

From Bicester I sailed on to Towcester
By means of canal boat and coaster.
And who should I meet
On the tow-path but sweet
Cousin Fifi demanding I roust her.

36388 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Peter Wilkins

And later, returning to Leicester
By way of both Worcester and Cheicester,
I couldn't say "No"
To a threesome with Flo
And her daughter, voluptuous Ester.

36389 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Peter Wilkins

The boss said. "I need you today
At a meeting in London." "No way",
I replied and said, "Go
Forth and multiply." "No",
He said. "Dammit", I muttered, "OK."

36390 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL

An hour and three-quarters by train
For a half-an-hour meeting; a pain.
It was yacketty-yak
Then I had to get back;
Took an hour and three-quarters again.

36391 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Peter Wilkins

A young man attempted to woo
A young bus conductress from Kew.
But she told him "Hey!
You can't go the whole way;
I'm afraid you must stop at zone 2."

36392 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Richard Long

I stood alone on platform 2,
The skies were grey, the trains were blue.
I cannot solve
How we evolve,
Yet never really change at Crewe.

36393 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Richard Long

In Cornwall a summer of joy
I long ago spent in old Foy.
I'd lie with my lover,
While 'neath the bed cover,
With laughs she'd play at being coy.

36394 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL

To a London car rental I strode;
I might not have gone If I'd knowed.
I'd go in and out
On that blamed 'round about
And drive on the wrong side of the road.

36395 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Shelby Forrest

I met with Lucinda from Leicester
And knew straight away I'd impressed her.
For down on her knees,
She went begging me, "Please..."
So I whipped out my dong and possessed her.

36396 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Peter Wilkins

There was a young lady from Worcester,
Whose build was a hormonal booster.
When she came down to Yale,
She made all the men pale,
Till one of them reached out and goosed her.

36397 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Ward Hardman

I'd dearly love to go back
To see more antique bric-a-brac.
The people are neat,
The history's a treat,
But the food all belongs in a sack.

36398 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Mike Patterson A2

Of castles we've more than a score,
(On the borders of Wales, even more.)
And Devon is pleasant
For dining on pheasant;
I hope you'll have time to explore.

36399 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Peter Wilkins

Security at Heathrow Airport,
Fills the intellects with fear and thought.
But meanwhile, 'The Times'
Fills up the mob's minds
With Celebs and Gossip and Sport.

36400 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL

It seems I've no choice but to go
Where northernly hurricanes blow;
Where Brenda (The Queen)
And her corgis are seen
Tossing cabers and stuff in the snow.

36401 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Peter Wilkins

It's there that tomorrow I fly;
"But why should I go?" grumbled I.
"Because," said the Boss,
Talking nonsense and dross,
"I've just told you to do so, is why."

36402 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Peter Wilkins

"Okay, my conditions are these,"
I said as I rose from my knees,
"I'll claim recompense
With expenses immense,
And a two-year sabbatical, please."

36403 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Peter Wilkins

Excuse me, but could you explain
Where I go for the Birmingham train?
Yes, I thought that too,
But it looks like a loo.
Well, thank you. I'll try it again.
(loo - public toilet in the old country)
36404 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Mark Wainwright

The girls here in Essex are easy,
But Sharon's disgustingly sleazy;
The sticky wet stuff
Oozing out of her muff,
Is enough to make anyone queasy.

36405 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL SFA

In Surrey, they're good in the sack
And gag for the juices they lack.
But each time I squeeze
The goo 'twixt her knees,
She's bloody well sneezing it back.

36406 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL SFA

Here in London, it's far more a chore,
For gents to find an adequate whore;
Though in tight denim skirts,
They tease, rouse, and flirt;
'Tween their legs, one can seldom explore.

36407 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL Peter Wilkins

Just ply them with orange juice, mate,
And slip in a vodka or eight;
By ten of the clock,
They'll be gagging for cock,
And will barely be able to wait.

36408 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL Peter Wilkins

Down here in the heathlands of Hants,
We've horse-riding girls with no pants.
That's all very well,
But it sure hurts like hell,
When horse hairs get stuck in your lance.

36409 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL Tiddy Ogg

But it could be worse, I suppose.
In Leeds, girls refuse to expose.
But by paying high prices
For periscopic devices,
One can just see the tips of their toes.

36410 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Stefan Marianski

I'm home from my trip to the U.K.;
I had lots of fun, I must say.
Saw a few of the sights;
Spent a few late, late nights.
I think I'll go back there one day.

36411 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Cheryl

I wish I weren't going away
This dreary and gloomy wet day,
Up north where the quim
Is unbearably grim,
And the mills are satanic and grey.

36412 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Peter Wilkins

To stay in a hovel so bleak,
That even the light-fittings leak
whenever it rains;
Not to mention the drains
And the cold I shall suffer all week.

36413 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Peter Wilkins

Accosted each day in the sleet,
By haggard old tarts on the street;
"Hey geezer!" they'll shout,
"Wanna 'andjob or owt?
For a fiver we'll do you a treat."

36414 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Peter Wilkins

Their offers of course I'll decline;
With luck I'll find somewhere to dine;
Which doubtless, I fear,
Will be burgers and beer,
And return to the hovel by nine.

36415 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Peter Wilkins

Then out before eight in the rain,
To trudge off to work once again.
By 'eck, how abysmal;
I'm feeling quite dismal,
Despondent and likely insane.

36416 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Peter Wilkins

In your room, 5-stars standard, you'll see
That the chambermaid ("Hi Sir, I'm Lucy,
And I'll be right at hand
To obey your command...")
Is most willing and young, pert, and juicy.

36417 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Ulla

As for drudgery, weather and such,
I lack trust in your words here as much.
You will suffer no harm
Where it's sunny and warm,
Or at least has some tropical touch.

36418 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Ulla

Winterbourne Abbas, Combe Bisset
And Puddletown; places to visit.
Last night in my sleep
I was thinking of Eype ...
(I said Eype; I know sheep are exquisite).

36419 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL

I dreamt I was shagging the sheep
(I mean climbing the hills around Eype);
I was tossing and turning
With longing and yearning,
And fell out of bed in a heap.

36420 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL

There's a river down Dorsetshire way
Known as Piddle or Puddle, I say.
Just ask Tiddy, he'll know --
But it's ceasing to flow;
It's a wee piddle puddle today.

36421 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL

"The next station will be Tottenham Hale",
The announcer announced without fail,
"Stand clear of the doors",
She announced without pause,
"Please change here for overground rail."

36422 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Richard Long

Spent a week in London this spring;
Saw many a wonderful thing,
The jewels in the Tower,
Where kings wielded power,
And partied in medieval flings.

36423 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Mike Patterson A1

There is a small country called Wales,
Where the trains run on narrow-guage rails.
The people eat leek
At least once a week,
And the choirs are all full of males.

36424 LOCATION - BRITAIN - TRAVEL   Richard Long

In London's old Berkeley Square
(Where the nightingales sing if they dare),
I remember a night
Of quite frenzied delight,
With my girl friend, Elizabeth-Claire.

36425 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

She said, "I can't wait for a boff."
As she ripped her silk panties right off;
And the pressure of steam
Got me itching to cream,
'Til I heard that damn nightingale cough.

36426 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

Not Far from the Madd(en)ing Crowd
I was born down in Dorset and proud
Of it. (Boasting I spurn;
So I won't say the Cerne
Abbas Giant's the lesser endowed.)
(what is this? - McW)
36427 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

From your site I went straight to the pub;
Got real drunk then I soaked in a tub.
The size was amazing;
Could not keep from gazing
At the Giant on the hill's massive club!

36428 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

It's true that the Hotel du Lac
Is awash with ripe crumpet; but back
Here in Essex you say,
That it's never that way,
And that nothing goes on in the sack.

36429 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

Now how would you know that, dear Ogg,
Is Southampton surrounded by fog?
There are many young girls
Here with cute little curls
Who'll charge nothing to straighten your log.

36430 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

So boring is Clacton-on-Sea,
That they're grateful to do it for free;
They're so desperate to screw
They will even pay you,
And they'll rip off their panties with glee.

36431 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

And 'fore you say, "Bet they've got fleas."
Or some other disgusting disease;
Let me tell you, my friend,
Unlike girls in Southend,
They're just horny and eager to please.

36432 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

To find a good roll in the hay
With not even one centime to pay,
Just try turning your back
On the Hotel du Lac;
Come to Clacton-on-Sea for a day.

36433 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

This lim, Tiddy Ogg's, no defence
Of the girlies this side of the fence;
In fact most of the Sharons
And Traceys and Karens
Are really quite stupid and dense.

36434 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

But hey! Who needs brains when you're screwing,
Or chewing or otherwise doing.
Just try it today,
For there's nothing to pay,
And no sailors or tourists are queuing.

36435 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

I once knew a poor cringing Limey,
With his teeth all yellow and slimy;
Tongue covered in thrush
For lack of a brush.
Kiss one? Not me! Cor Blimey!

36436 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES Tiddy

Then Julie, my Honey, come here;
I wash almost twice every year.
So come suck my donga,
To make it still longa,
And then perhaps I'll buy you a beer.

36437 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

For everyone here I provide
A Colchester limerick guide.
The verses are clean
And the photos serene;
But I'll leave it to you to decide.

36438 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

A swell town. It's charming and nice.
You've hinted of some long past vice,
But still kept it clean,
Describing each scene,
So where are the pictures with spice?

36439 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

'Bout pictures of spice I thought twice;
The nurses are 'specially nice.
But maybe a hunk
With an elephant's trunk
In his pants, is more your sort of spice.

36440 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

For those who say Essex is flat,
These pics will dissuade you of that.
This here is North Hill;
There are steeper ones still.
And at the top of them all I have sat.

36441 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

It's here that the mayor had a berth,
Especially designed for his girth;
He wobbles around
When he's booted and gowned,
Causing residents rollicking mirth.

36442 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

The house on the left has a list;
Its beams have a frightening twist.
But up it still stays,
Like a gentleman sways,
While pretending he's not at all pissed.

36443 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

This new bit of Colchester proves
It's "with it" and modern and grooves.
(The girl on the right
Isn't half a bad sight.
Bet she bounces around as she moves.)

36444 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

The "Tymperleys" mansion is posh;
The owners are toff who say "gosh!"
Or "golly" and stuff,
And they've more than enough
Of the readies, the lucre, the dosh.

36445 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

A picture on Trinity Street:
The church which is tiny and neat,
Was built by a Saxon,
Young beowulf Jackson,
Who wedded his flaxen-haired sweet.

36446 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

The pub on the left is all right.
The landlady, though, is a fright;
She looks awful grim,
'Til the daylight get dim,
And looks really lovely at night.

36447 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

What's left of the old castle keep;
The rest of it fell in a heap.
'Twas built by the French
Who can dig a good trench,
But can only build walls on the cheap.

36448 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

In the center of town is the park,
Where residents go for a lark;
It's often quite fun
In the summer-time sun,
And a hot-bed of sin after dark.

36449 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

This street of old houses serene,
All prettily painted and clean,
Was once where the goings
And to-ings and fro-ings
Were nothing much short of obscene.

36450 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

Another of Maidenburgh Street,
Where maidens exceedingly sweet
Were given to riot;
But now it's a quiet
Respectable bourgeois retreat.

36451 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

The hospital near where I be
Is there in the distance, you see.
You'll know from my verses
That pretty young nurses
Are somewhat attactive to me.

36452 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

The Dutch built these houses, you know,
Some forty-odd decades ago.
They knew is was better,
For Holland is wetter
And here was less likely to snow.

36453 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

The Stockwell Arms pub is a gas;
The barmaids have plently of class.
Just ask for a jar
Of real ale at the bar;
They will pour you a heavenly glass.

36454 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

The Colne makes a pretty nice view,
Dividing the town into two.
To the right of the thicket
Of willows, the cricket,
Club once beat a team from Peru.

36455 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

Live here and you'll oft hear the thud
Of water when river's in flood.
The residents fret
About getting so wet,
But the mud is quite good for the blood.

36456 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

Take sixteen year old Maisie Phipps,
An expert at grinding her hips
On boys with a horn;
I must now them warn,
To buy her not one bag of chips.
(How you tell an orgasm on Essex girl? She drops her chips)
36457 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

And what about Bill's donkey, Mabel?
No more will he feel that he's able
To quench his lust's need
For a carrot or Swede,
On warm summer nights in her stable.

36458 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

So bang go my chances to bed
Young Deb for a sweetie, he said?
That seems a bit mean
For she's only fifteen
And adores licking lollipops red.

36459 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

Not all Essex girlies munch chips
While expertly grinding their hips;
There's many who favour
The spicier flavour
Of nachos and savoury dips.

36460 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

Indeed there are ladies so posh
Their favorite on-the-job nosh
Is toffee .. to muffle
The raucous kerfuffle
They make when excited, by gosh.

36461 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

For though it well pleases us boys
To hear what a lady enjoys,
An Essex girl's bawling
And screeching's appalling
And far from erotica noise.

36462 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

Here's another old tale from tradition,
I leave it to you -- fact or fiction?
Concerning some fools
Living in Hartlepool,
Reproduced here without their permission.

36463 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

When with Emperor Napoleon at war,
Did a British ship off the coat moor,
And a monkey, a pet
Of the captain's, was swept,
From his percch, and did then swim ashore.

36464 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

A policeman was very soon called;
He looked at the ape, quite appalled.
And loudly did cry,
"He must be a spy!"
And to jail then the poor beast was hauled.

36465 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

And before a great judge the nest day,
Not a word that made sense did he say.
"'Tis obious me lud,
The fellow's a dud,
He's parleying bloody Francais!"

36466 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

The verdict was judged true and fair,
This foreigner covered with hair,
Was guilty as sin.
So they grabbed hold of him,
And hanged him there in the town square.

36467 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Though sad, every word here is true,
Told to me as I've told it to you,
By my great-uncle's brother,
Whose niece knew the mother
Of the ship's captain's third cousin, Hugh.

36468 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

He was short like he stood in a trench?
And covered with hair? A foul stench?
And makes a weird noise
When his voice he employs?
No wonder they thought he was French.

36469 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   MrMalo

The sweet little girlies of Hants   (Hampshire)
Wear nowt down below when they dance.
The girlies of Hunts   (Huntingdonshire)
Though, with oversize cunts,
Wear fucking enormous great pants.

36470 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

The first rumor, I cannot scotch;
I've been to the dance halls to watch
Reflections, real good
From the floor's polished wood,
Of acres of feminine crotch.

36471 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

That must be a sight to behold,
So sweaty, so hairy, so bold,
And so much to the pound
That the rumors abound
That the valleys contain liquid gold.

36472 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Cubby

The venerable city of Mold
Has a history that needs to be told.
Old King Toadstool of Sot
Slew Lord Fungus of Rot
Before dying of dampness and cold.

36473 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Anon

The fortunes of Toadstool went sour;
Soon he also fell, to Lord Scour.
And Scour, the slime,
To the baron von Grime
Whose quick fate, like his face, was most dour.

36474 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Anon

For Grime before Mildew did fold;
Mildew's holdings to Muck soon were sold.
Then Muck lost in his war
With King Silt of South Spore,
And in time, from dank Spore sprang up Mold.

36475 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Anon

Midway between Penzance and Dover,
And 30-odd miles south of Lover,
In the county of Hants,
Where gals drop their pants,
And urge you to get your leg over...

36476 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

So why am I so sheep-fixated,
If all of the girls are as stated?
Just hobble their feet,
They won't scream, just bleat,
And sue not when thus violated.

36477 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

The Tatchbury girls, too, are good;
That's where an old nut-house once stood.
I think it's pulled down,
Or I'd sure be found
Within its walls, pulling my pud.

36478 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

Oh dear, what a sin of omission!
Your pardon I'll beg, with contrition.
I claim to have scored
In most every ward.
I'll tell you now with your permission.

36479 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

There's lovely girls, tall short and burly,
In Warsash and Swayling and Shirley.
But those in Freemantle
Prefer a fat candle,
To place in their hair, short and curly.

36480 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

In Northam, West End and St Mary's,
Most all of them long lost their cherries,
And will fuck you for pennies.
But up at St Denys,
You'll find all the blokes are all fairies.

36481 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

This whole sad electoral scene,
On which just the lawyers are keen,
Suggests that you Yanks,
With most grateful thanks,
Could come back, be ruled by our queen.

36482 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

You'd not have this crass altercation,
With permanent head of the nation.
Come back and be British...
You may though be skittish,
Of 223 years back taxation.

36483 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

At this point in time I admit,
I wouldn't mind being a Brit.
It would be kinda neat,
But to drive down the street
On the wrong side, would give me a fit.

36484 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

In Chester with Jessie I messed,
In Leister 'twas Hester I pressed.
Young Trudy from Chesterfield
Was truly the best I feeled,
But Tessa's the best of the rest.

36485 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

That Hester of Leicester's young sister
(I goosed her in Worcester and Bicester)
Was beautiful Julie;
I wooed her in Breulieu
But mostly in Towcester I kissed her.

36486 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

Flat old Norfolk I left because he
Didn't let me woo him in Costessey.
Though I'd gladly sinned 'em
In pretty li'l Wyndham,
They weren't bright; were they or was he.

36487 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Kitten

I admit Sir, that I've never been
To Essex, and thus I've not seen
These girls that they dub,
In the jargon, old scrub-
Bers, because of course they're so clean.

36488 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

Their price, though's a certain attraction,
I'll get on that old railway traction,
I'll come up to Ipswich,
And find me a hip bitch,
To see if she gives satisfaction.

36489 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

'Cause as I get on now, in years,
I can't catch the New Forest deer.
They run too damn fast,
When I catch them at last,
I'm too tired to shag them I fear.

36490 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES

The ancient Brits had their abode
In Oggland, as eveyone knowed,
When history was taught
The way that it ought,
And painted their faces in woad.

36491 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

On cliffs down at Lepe one such strode,
Saw ships, and he knew that it bode
Sore ill for his folks,
'Cause those strange foreign blokes
Soon put them to work building roads.

36492 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

They builded those roads long and straight,
But why? Listen and I'll relate
'Twas so as to stop
Fellows opening a shop
On each corner, and profits create.

36493 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Later, the Romans went home;
They sailed their ships over the foam.
The empire was crumbling,
And some folks were mumbling
The mantra: There's no place like Rome.

36494 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

The site of the next land-grab scramble,
Was Calshot, or Totton, or Hamble.
'Twas Cedric the Saxon
Whom I'll give you the facts on,
If ever I end this preamble.

36495 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Cedric, he may be a Jute;
My old brain is not so acute.
'Round four eighty three,
Crossed over the sea,
Found cider, got pissed as a newt.

36496 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

They landed; their boats they had moored,
And inland the ravening horde,
Then weaved their drunk way,
With many a fray,
As Chesterton once did record.*
(rolling English drunks made rolling English roads)
36497 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

And so, on to 1066,
The one date that all Brit kids fix
In mind; Yes that stonker,
Old Willy the Conker,
Arrived for to ravage our chicks.

36498 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

He thought the new forest was grand,
So from it all peasants were banned.
There deer he would hunt.
But he was such a skunk,
To chuck all those folk from their land.

36499 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

So manys the time he was cursed,
And often in grief was immersed.
Most kin met their fate,
Ere their natural date,
As payment from those treated worst.

36500 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Bill 2, known as Rufus the Red,
Was one such, got shot in the head,
By one Tyrrell, Sir Walt,
Who'd been at the malt
And hops and the pub, so 'tis said.

36501 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

The Rufus Stone marks this palaver;
To view if you wish, but on farther,
The Sir Walter Tyrrel
A pub, run by Cyril,
Stands waiting, go there if you'd rather.

36502 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Just east of Ascot is Staines,
Which has no taxis or trains;
But the worst of them all?
Yes it's Bagshot, Appall-
Ing a place, Full of Turpin's remains.

36503 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

Dick Turpin, a highwayman bold,
Would by now, be quite rigid with cold.
He was hanged for a crime
A considerable time
Ago; robbing rich of their gold.

36504 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

I stayed in a guest house in Staines
And at night heard the clanking of chains.
Saw a guy with his head
In his hands by my bed;
And I'm sure it has scrambbled my brains.

36505 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

Except for weekends, very soon,
I'll be working away much of June;
'Til the solstice, perhaps,
When those Druid-like chaps
Wait for dawn at stone henges and moon.

36506 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

But this year they've promised revenge,
Have those lunatic chaps at Stonehenge,
For they all caught the pox
There last June from the box
Of young Dawn from the village of Penge.

36507 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

The Welsh girl that I like to kiss
I do, oh so sorely, miss.
She loves lager and lime;
Drinking it all the time,
And not ever taking a piss.

36508 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tony Burrell

Have you heard of Emrhys, my boy?
A Welshman who's really not coy.
He'll sort out your lass,
Who'll have terrible gas;
One good squeeze and she'll be full of joy.

36509 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tony Burrell

In America, "Welch's" is grape;
Which may be an insidious jape.
But fermented, it passes,
And girls wearing glasses,
Are unnecessary to rape.

36510 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Dennis Hammes

The Welsh flower's the daffodil;
If anyone likes it, a Taff will.
Comes up in the spring
And they start to sing;
Makes everyone else want to kill!

36511 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tony Burrell

The Irish flower's the Shamrock;
Criticise and they'll knock off your block.
So long's they can fight,
They'll be quite alright,
Then drink 'til it fills up their socks.

36512 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tony Burrell

The English flower's the rose;
It is mighty flashy and shows
It's not a misnomer,
With its sweet aroma
'Cause they get up everyone's nose.

36513 LOCATION - BRITAIN - ZSERIES   Tony Burrell

A spinster from Medicine hat
On guard just "for thee" duly sat;
And the Yanks were afraid
To encroach or invade --
She was 54-40' and fat.

36514 LOCATION - CANADA   J P Slugworthy   89b

In response to your recent request:
I'm a woman in Canada (west).
My age? That's debatable;
To reveal it's X-ratable,
Is what I've decided is best.

36515 LOCATION - CANADA Edward Leer

Canada (I wonder which county)
I have there a friend who's a Mountie.
He's honest and decent.
To my knowledge (recent)
And fights off the crime for a bounty.

36516 LOCATION - CANADA Lightbulb

I come from a place that ya heard'a
in the news recently... Alberta.
The place with mad cow
I'm not quite sure how
We got it, but that is the word, uh.

36517 LOCATION - CANADA

Hip hooray for the ladies of Sicamous,
Be they russet, brunette or auricomous,
And whose ripe womanhood
With its attributes, would
Be enough to make Calvin polygamous!

36518 LOCATION - CANADA Keith MacMillan 100c

Though they say Baffin Land is quite pretty,
Its location's a bit of a pity.
'Twould be nice to up anchor
And tow it by tanker
And moor it outside Quebec city.

36519 LOCATION - CANADA Hugh Oliver 113a

As he strolled on the water, our mod
Prime Minister mumbled, "How odd!
My two sons were born
On Christmas day morn,
Which makes me one better than God."

36520 LOCATION - CANADA Hugh Oliver 120d

In la plus belle province de Quebec
Live beaucoup belles femmes it beaux mecs.
But they bundled up tight
In the darkness of night.
When Quebec the ice storm did wreck.

36521 LOCATION - CANADA Sumaq TP9802

The passing of Bill 22
Has split our two cultures, it's true.
So now when we meet
In silence complete,
We just eat and we drink and we screw.

36522 LOCATION - CANADA Hugh Oliver 120b

I really have been in the County.
I have worked at catching a Mountie.
They're no Mounties here,
Just cowboys and beer.
I'll tape one down if there's a bounty.

36523 LOCATION - CANADA Marlene

The client brought Simba to meet us,
And although we made a discrete fuss,
Someone called the police,
"Come quick, keep the peace!"
They just thought the lion might eat us.

36524 LOCATION - CANADA Marlene

I petted the lion -- it's true!
But really, between me and you,
I could pet a man
With much more elan.
Just touching a cat's a breakthrough.

36525 LOCATION - CANADA Marlene

The pilot was wiggling the wing!
I don't want to ride that damn thing.
It might fall apart
Right after we start.
I think it is made from old string.

36526 LOCATION - CANADA Marlene

The wings have been fixed with a patch;
The cabin has many a loose hatch.
They do not serve booze!
My lunch I will lose,
As soon as this plane they dispatch

36527 LOCATION - CANADA Marlene

I can't stick around here and chat;
I'm flitting off like a dingbat.
I'm leaving again
Just for the weeken';
Be back before you can say SCAT!

36528 LOCATION - CANADA Marlene

Suggested her lover, Bill Bundy,
"I know just the place: Bay of Fundy";
His girlfriend agreed,
"I'm tempted indeed,
But never, not ever, on Sunday."

36529 LOCATION - CANADA Armand E Singer 835

Come to Canada! Fuck and enjoy!
Girls are ample and willing -- Ahoy!
Come have sex every day,
Copulate, screw and play!
(Girls: Our rods are as hard as alloy).

36530 LOCATION - CANADA Nik Synytskyy

Said the Archer with due modesty,
"If Toronto you're coming to see,
And you have time to spare,
Take a stroll through the square --
Watch the people watch people watch me."

36531 LOCATION - CANADA Alan McLachlin 59b

You'd be wise not to look with disdain
Through the windows of Chateau Champlain.
Though they offer, 'tis true,
A half-circular view,
Better half of a glass than no pain.

36532 LOCATION - CANADA Hugh Oliver 48b

It is peaceful up north -- that is true,
But the folk have their privations too,
'Cause at sixty below
The bananas don't grow
And even the movies are blue.

36533 LOCATION - CANADA Hugh Oliver 115a

Old Dief's oratorical pride
Flows on like a torrent's high tide.
A great river bed
One foot deep at the head;
At the mouth almost half a mile wide.

36534 LOCATION - CANADA Hugh Oliver 122a

When questioned concerning her view,
A tourist replied that she knew
The meaning quite well
Of the letters FL
And would relish a stab at the Q.

36535 LOCATION - CANADA Hugh Oliver 50b

Most Canadians happen to dwell
Near the forty-ninth north parallel
And observing the states,
Offer thanks to the fates
That old Brock and his boys fought so well.

36536 LOCATION - CANADA Hugh Oliver 117a

Jean Drapeau, though a dreamer perchance,
Can envision his city's advanace
Till it spreads all the way
Up to far Hudson Bay
And the Metro's connected to France.

36537 LOCATION - CANADA Keith MacMillan 50a

Although he will do you no harm,
The spectre of General Montcalm
On long summer nights
Wanders Abraham's Heights
Bidding someone to sound the alarm.

36538 LOCATION - CANADA Hugh Oliver 122c

"O Canada" let us all sing
Till the birds in the forest take wing.
I know that the words
Were meant for the birds;
But it's better than "God Save The King."

36539 LOCATION - CANADA Hugh Oliver 123a

Limerick is south of Regina,
Where I dallied with dear Angelina,
But the chick was so hairy,
I didn't long tarry,
When I couldn't untwine her vagina.

36540 LOCATION - CANADA Hugh Clary

A lecher from old Saskatoon
Did all his best leching at noon,
Till he made rather free
With the Rose of Tralee,
By the Light of the Silvery Moon.

36541 LOCATION - CANADA Keith MacMillan 83a

We started with colonization
Proceeding to Confederation.
We've fought a few wars
And now take a pause
For nation identification.

36542 LOCATION - CANADA F P Hughes, Ontario 120a

During Winter, up north in The Pas,
An acquaintance one told me, in awe,
"They go naked," he said,
"Up to ten to a bed!"
An example of life in the raw.

36543 LOCATION - CANADA Keith MacMillan 82a

Macdonald won great reputation
Giving birth to our glorious nation;
But there's rumors that say
In his cups Sir John A.
Fathered more than Confederation.

36544 LOCATION - CANADA Hugh Oliver 122d

A seven-foot Newfie named Leather
Searched long for a wife of like feather.
He failed in his quest
Then chose second best,
Took two short ones and screwed them together

36545 LOCATION - CANADA Hamish Bawdy Blows P0204

Said the Sieur de la Salle, "Let us pray
That we make it to China today.
It's a good sign we've been
Several leagues past Lachine
And have met not one maudit Anglais!"

36546 LOCATION - CANADA Keith MacMillan 52c

Mr. Stanfield's conservative stance
Comes across unappealing perchance;
But lose, draw, or win,
He sticks close to the skin
And many have Stan's on their pants.

36547 LOCATION - CANADA Hugh Oliver 122b

Canadian Tom said: "I'll catch you, an'
If I could but spell, then I'd match you an'
I'd write me a poem
About my old home;
That beautiful place called Saskatchewan."

36548 LOCATION - CANADA Tiddy Ogg

I remember a lad from Saskatchewan
Who kept looking for places to pat you on;
Down there and up here,
And by proxy, the queer,
With a hand-shaped settee which he sat you on!

36549 LOCATION - CANADA Keith MacMillan 82b

My sex life ain't all pears and cream.
I'm not the sex goddess I seem.
I'm just a Canuck
Who needs a good fuck
From a man with huge...self-esteem.

36550 LOCATION - CANADA

The seamen who sail the St. Lawrence
View the river in utter abhorrence,
'Cause it isn't too nice
To be battered by ice,
Or to drown in the vicious cross-currents.

36551 LOCATION - CANADA Hugh oliver 44d

My little Canuck, you're elation
Is understood there in your nation;
So don't try to muffle
Your joy when I stuffle
My bona fide 'ten' with inflation.

36552 LOCATION - CANADA

There once was a Winnipeg maid
Who, the very first time she was laid,
Became frigid, I'm told,
'Cause it's too bloody cold
At the corner of Portage and Baid.

36553 LOCATION - CANADA Keith MacMillan 80a

There's no colder spot than White River
In the season Quebecois call hiver. [?]
As the weather gets horrider
Some move off to Florida,
Some screw and some drink and some shi-shiver.

36554 LOCATION - CANADA Hugh Oliver 76d

As Toronto's inredible spire
Stands up to the clouds and much higher,
The men feel dejection
Before this erection
While women go wild with desire.

36555 LOCATION - CANADA Hugh Oliver 58a

An Eskimo in Athabaska
Let his igloo to friends from Alaska.
When they said, "Does your spouse
Go along with the house?"
He replied, "I don't know, but I'll aska."

36556 LOCATION - CANADA Mavor Moore, Toronto 93a

Vancouver is growing, they say,
So fast that there'll soon come a day
It'll annex Toronto,
Then, turning 'round pronto,
Obliginly take in L.A.

36557 LOCATION - CANADA Joyce Hibbert, Quebec107b

Ericka's the one who should know
About frolics up there in the snow;
She gets central heating
From fellas who're beating
Their way there, with dicks all aglow.

36558 LOCATION - CANADA Tiddy Ogg

Young Ericka made a big blunder
While lost in the cold Bay of Thunder.
She froze where she sits
And now warms her bits,
But only while coming Down Under.

36559 LOCATION - CANADA Archie

That gal is no stranger to strife;
One winter she near lost her life.
When sighting a glow
She sat in the snow,
But found that it was...Yellowknife

36560 LOCATION - CANADA SFA

A silly old man, Arthur Rosen,
Knew power had failed, but kept dozin',
Then checking his freezers
Cried "Holiest Jesus,
Many are thawed, few are frozen."

36561 LOCATION - CANADA Tiddy Ogg

Those remarks, you'll kindly withdraw!
I loosened my butt up last thaw.
I'm still on the melt
So don't touch my pelt!
(Us beavers are protected by law.)

36562 LOCATION - CANADA Ericka

That glow in the snow was a dupe!
I learned, right there, never to stoop
While sighting a glow;
Nor eat yellow snow;
Nor to play with the boys in this group!

36563 LOCATION - CANADA Ericka

Those glowing dicks, each year, are swarming
And causing a vast global warming.
Right now, as we speak,
My knees have gone weak.
I feel a new ozone hole forming...

36564 LOCATION - CANADA Ericka

While outside, the Woods are a-freezing,
The Mounties don't waste time with sneezing.
To cure boredom and cold,
A tradition of old
Is a contest in Mountieball-squeezing.

36565 LOCATION - CANADA Anon

Explorer of caves, a spelunker,
Was sent to find Adolf in bunker.
But soon could be shown
That Fuehrer had flown
In a dilapidated Junker.

36566 LOCATION - CAVES Daniel Ford

There once was a young girl named Bunker,
Loved rocks, so became a spelunker.
When sex she did crave,
She'd enter a cave,
And on a stalagmite would hunker.

36567 LOCATION - CAVES Ed Potts P8412

SPELUNKERS may dark caves explore,
Attempting to reach our Earth's core.
But places like that
Have guano of bat
And many a dread disease spore.

36568 LOCATION - CAVES Chris Papa

I wouldn't go there, were I asked,
Even with respirator safe masked.
Mid ceiling life hung,
Knee deep in their dung,
I'll wait for you outside, sun basked.

36569 LOCATION - CAVES Chris Papa

In the cavern I saw how small flaws
In conjunction with natural laws
Makes for droplets, great towers.
(A flawed condom has powers;
See the touble that one drop can cause!)

36570 LOCATION - CAVES John Miller

Up here, we have permafrost cave!
Should any one act up, misbehave;
It might be a good place
The consequences to face,
And make them cool off and behave.

36571 LOCATION - CAVES Barb

The permafrost cave's not for me,
Because I might polar bears see.
In there to warm up,
The mom and cub pup
Might think that I'm a meal free.

36572 LOCATION - CAVES Chris Papa

A flatulent fellow named Broy
Fell into a cave as a boy.
On a warm limestone shelf,
He played with himself
With speleological joy.

36573 LOCATION - CAVES G2091

The stalagmite stood up like my peter;
Even bigger and stiffer and neater,
But lifeless and cold;
Not for bushels of gold
Could you show a girl, mine isn't sweeter.

36574 LOCATION - CAVES John Miller

When visiting underground sites,
Remember which are stalagmites.
Just picture the chance
Of ants in the pants:
When mites go up, down come the tights.

36575 LOCATION - CAVES Jim Tennant

"Sex is the same everywhere,"
Said a round-the-world tart from Montclair.
"The prick and vagina
In South Carolina,
Is the same as in Spain or Mayfair."

36576 LOCATION - EUROPE G0672

Belgium's a place I don't know,
Although it is not far to go.
I know they speak French,
Sweet chocolate to drench,
And they say Bonjour meaning hello.

36577 LOCATION - EUROPE Cerberus

The Belgians, there I'm at a loss,
They're as interesting as most moss.
I truly can't bother
To travel by hover,
Merely to soak up their dross.

36578 LOCATION - EUROPE

In Belgium I'm nursing a bone
For you, sweet Miss Molly Malone.
If it's cockles and mussels
You're after in Brussels,
I've ... bugger; I'll have to postpone.

36579 LOCATION - EUROPE

A daddy from Prague here announces:
"My newlyborn weighs twenty ounces;
It's healthy, it's strong,
It's twelve inches long --
Just look at my Czech, how it bounces.

36580 LOCATION - EUROPE Armand E Singer 659

Leaving communist Prague for the trek,
The midget was risking his neck.
But he made it to Enns
And his Austrian friends,
Whom he asked, "Can you cache a small Czech?"

36581 LOCATION - EUROPE A. N. Wilkins P9206

The Hammer and the Sickle are
Brutality that goes too far.
And even farther still--
The inconceivable --
The horror of the Swastika.

36582 LOCATION - EUROPE Irving Superior P9406

He thought long and hard how he'd greet
The new foreign friends that he'd meet:
"I'm German." "I'm Syrian."
"I'm Cuban." "I'm Algerian."
Should he sigh, "I'm a... No! I'm from Crete."

36583 LOCATION - EUROPE Laurence Perrine P9407

A woman from the Isle of Crete
By chance I happened to meet.
A perfect ten
From her toes to her chin,
But her face wasn't nearly as sweet.

36584 LOCATION - EUROPE

Well, I'm not from Munich nor Bonn,
And surely I've got clothes on,
Because it's damn cold
In this Europe of old;
Of sweaters I brought just a ton.

36585 LOCATION - EUROPE

In Flanders, a porn queen of note,
Announced in the press, (and we quote):
"Going down is my bag,
So excuse me if I gag,
I'll soon have some Flems in my throat.

36586 LOCATION - EUROPE

"I've spent two weeks in Athens with you,"
His wife said, "and haven't been to
The Acropolis yet."
"Me neither, my pet,
So I think it's the water," said Drew.

36587 LOCATION - EUROPE A N Wilkins P0211

Possessing the suck of a clam,
This orally gifted Madam
Had many men tamed
And so she was named
As two-lips of old Amsterdam.

36588 LOCATION - EUROPE

It is sad that most people ignore
Hungarian deeds by the score.
As quick as a blink,
The majority think
Of goulash, and the sisters Gabor.

36589 LOCATION - EUROPE Jim Weaver Collection

"Why it is," said the girl from Capri,
"That the Mediterranean Sea,
Should turn men to swim in it
To swine in a minute,
Remains a dark mystery to me."

36590 LOCATION - EUROPE Dogbard

Moldavia! Home of the free!
I pledge my allegiance to thee,
With obedience blind;
It's a shame I can't find
Where the fuck in this atlas you be.

36591 LOCATION - EUROPE Peter Wilkins

A quondam nomadic Turanian,
Exploring the Mediterranean,
Went seaward past Greece
But not on to Nice.
He stopped and became an Albanian.

36592 LOCATION - EUROPE R. J. Winkler P8407

I asked a man down by the altar,
"I say, are you a pole vaulter?"
"Ja, that's me, from Cracow,
But I'm vondering just how
Did you know that my name vas Valter.

36593 LOCATION - EUROPE Spru

The leaders in Poland proclaim,
"Since Shakespeare wrote, 'What's in a name?'
We Poles took a poll.
A Pole is a Pole.
The North and the South Pole we claim.

36594 LOCATION - EUROPE Irving Superior P8909

"And little the U.S. suspects,
As soon as we Polish annex
The North and South Pole,
Our ultimate goal --
The East and West Poles are next.

36595 LOCATION - EUROPE Irving Superior P8909

On the beaches of lovely Madiera,
There once was a goose of a swearer;
She tried hard to attract
Any natives to act,
But no portuganders came near her.

36596 LOCATION - EUROPE Bill Backe-Hansen P9305

In Limerick where once I did stay
I vowed to return one day.
There's nothing they lack
Charm, culture or crack:
From "Ashes" they've come a long way.

36597 LOCATION - EUROPE Ms Marian Gormley

Years ago in the French 'republique'
A president, with desires unique,
Refrained from just wars
In exchange of Czech whores;
The first case of 'real polotique'.

36598 LOCATION - EUROPE Thomas G. Keller P9407

I think I would rather be dead
Or anywhere other instead
Than sitting here drunk
In a dorm on a bunk
In a dump on a rock in the Med.

36599 LOCATION - EUROPE R. Wooten

A Boatman while boating along
Took out and then played with his dong.
She cried, "That's so Volga!
But my! What a bulger...
I'll watch as you sing me a song."

36600 LOCATION - EUROPE Tutta Gioia

The Serbs and Croatians will be friends;
They will hug, kiss and make amends.
Just you wait, 'twill be fine
Unless you detonate a mine,
Or one of those they ethnic cleansed.

36601 LOCATION - EUROPE Aaron Michelson

The Tronheim lad's cry was a knell
On the train engine's brass bedecked bell.
"I'm going to Sweden,
I hear it's an Eden,
But first I must travel through Hell."
(Hell is town on the train line)
36602 LOCATION - EUROPE Bill Backe-Hansen P8604

A young girl I knew, who was Swiss;
When with her I felt it was bliss.
On ice just like glass,
I once made a pass.
I'm afraid it was slip and no kiss!

36603 LOCATION - EUROPE Arthur Pattaffy

On the beach if you fancy a view,
Which includes topless girlies, then you
Should go down to the Med,
For it's often been said,
That the best place to go is Cor! Whew!

36604 LOCATION - EUROPE Peter Wilkins

Said a Sassenach back from Dun Leery,
"I pay homage to nationalist theory,
But wherever I drive,
I found signposts that strive,
To make touring in Ireland so dreary."

36605 LOCATION - EUROPE

We're in Amsterdam two or three days;
The canals are a wonderful maze.
We saw many a bike,
But nary a dike,
But we did see a handful of gays

36606 LOCATION - EUROPE Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

We drink wine as we float down the river
We drink wine before and with dinner
The wine from the Rhine
Has us all feeling fine
But it's sure raising hell with my liver

36607 LOCATION - EUROPE Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

The Heiniken drinker's content
"The Euros it costs are well spent"
Said philosopher Sklar
At the Mannheim pissoir
"Beer's never for sale, it's for rent"

36608 LOCATION - EUROPE Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

In Europe the guide books all say
The Euro's the way you must pay
But the 'Merican dollar
Will buy cheese Emmenthaler
Or a bottle, a blow job or lay

36609 LOCATION - EUROPE Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

On the hill in old Heidelberg town
There's a college of world-wide renown
In the village below
There's a bar where guys go
And for beer many co-eds go down

36610 LOCATION - EUROPE Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

Ten tears ago there was a fire
At the gothic cathedral in Speier
The sexton's still hot
And though he sings not
He "duets" with each girl in the choir

36611 LOCATION - EUROPE Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

The girl on the dock at Cologne
With desire made the young fellows groan
She stood at the port
In a skirt that's so short
It displayed her erogenous zone

36612 LOCATION - EUROPE Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

The sunlight shining on ripples
Looks like paintings fashioned with stipples
The river has locks
And on Lorelei rocks
Is a statue with prominent nipples

36613 LOCATION - EUROPE Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

We learned about slow fermentation
Aeration and sedimentation
The mistique of fine wine
But the real bottom line
Is expensive, increased urination

36614 LOCATION - EUROPE Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

In vainest of exasperation,
Mr. P. passed his vacation.
The cause of his pities
To the Eeytaliann cities,
Was blocked by a wreck at the station.

36615 LOCATION - EUROPE Jim Weaver Collection

Polish limericks - those lately narrated,
Much deserve, I am sure, to be feted.
I'd enjoy them much more,
So I humbly implore,
That the fuckers would please be translated.

36616 LOCATION - EUROPE F Stop Fitzgerald P0001

The Krauts make a very fine brew,
The Frauleins are lovely to screw.
I learned over there
That it's okay to swear
But be careful to whom you say, "du!"

36617 LOCATION - EUROPE John Miller 0255

The French have always been fickle,
Sucking up to the hammer and sickle.
When shove comes to push,
They'll be there with Bush,
Or their oil will come in a trickle.

36618 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

You crave the Yangtse, I the Seine,
Where a stiffy for hours I'll maintain.
At le pont Mirabeau,
My barge pole she did blow,
'Til jizz gushed forth again and again.

36619 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE RanDog

On a trip into la douce France,
I met there our kitten by chance.
In the Bois du Boulogne
She'd squirm and she'd moan,
While we lay on the leaves there, sans pants.

36620 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

I spent a week-end in Bordeaux.
I was told it's a nice place to geaux.
I felt it was boring;
My roommate was snoring.
Altogether it was very seaux seaux!

36621 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Arthur Pattaffy

When the Frenchie Chirac tries to tell,
All us bad guys to go straight to hell;
He rants, rolls his eyes,
And to my surprise,
He looks like a beardless Fidel!

36622 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

I couldn't believe what I read;
Can't believe what Chirac went and said.
Perhaps he's just dumb
Or maybe sucked his thumb,
But he ought to rebutter his bread.

36623 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Nawahl Razak

I am not a big fan of the veil.
I prefer to include no detail.
But for young ladies who
Wish to cover their do,
Let them do it; there's no need to wail.

36624 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Nawahl Razak

Chirac is becoming obsessive,
Even saying he just looks agressive,
Showing he lacks the knowlege
That you can't learn in college,
For his statements are somewhat arrestive.

36625 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Nawahl Razak

If he so strongly feels about that,
Then there's something I'd like to point at.
Since he mentions "offensive",
I'm a bit apprehensive
About issues that ruffle my mat.

36626 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Nawahl Razak

What of symbols of other religions,
Which to not everyone brings good visions.
Drinking blood of the savior
Is offensive behavior;
Though symbolic, it too needs revision.

36627 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Nawahl Razak

But though the above makes me cringe,
I have no right to tighten my hinge.
Chirac has no right
To be picking this fight;
For relations with Muslims, he'll singe.

36628 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Nawahl Razak

It is all about closing your hair,
And there are other ways to, way out there.
A nice wool cap
Or traditional wrap,
Would do a good job, to be fair.

36629 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Nawahl Razak

Looking at history as your one guide --
How many Frenchmen would you decide
Would be necessary
To defend Gay Paree?
There's no answer -- it's never been tried.

36630 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Al Bienstock

When in Paris a lady named Jane
Said her husband got drunk on Champagne,
Then he screwed a trifle
At the top of the Eiffel,
And he threatened to drive her in Seine.

36631 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Al Chaplin   P0302

It don't take that much to be spic,
Just plenty of oil and garlic.
They sure cannot fail
By consuming snail,
To be slimy, squishy and thick.

36632 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

In Paris stands a tower called Eiffel,
On which balances a trifle.
In days gone by,
Into it birds did fly,
But they were popped off with a rifle.

36633 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Anon

A popular poule in Marseille
Remarked after many a lay,
"I'm a folle for a lance
All the way across France,
From Marseille to Le Havre and Calais!"

36634 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Grand Prix Lim 901

My foreign affair in Paris;
The "Eiffel" this mam'selle called me.
I told her, "En Garde,
'Cause it's getting hard
And you're in my trajectory."

36635 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Irving Superior   P9407

In order to visit Paris
And take in everything we could see,
We succumbed to the lure
Of an all-expense tour,
And that's what it turned out to be.

36636 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   A. N. Wilkins   P8709

There was a young lady called Clarice,
Who lived in the city of Paris.
She wandered with Sartre,
The streets of Montmartre,
But she married a chap called Bert Harris.

36637 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   H. A. C. Evans

The French are not thought to be sane,
For they sit on the bank of the Seine,
Dangling their tools
In the murky dark pools,
Netting fish, in a manner, in seine.

36638 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Martin Wellborn   P9112

There was a young fellow named Harris
Who dated a girl while in Paris.
He had her a trifle
On top of the Eiffel,
And finished her off on his terrace.

36639 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8707

There was an old fellow named Trench,
Who couldn't stand anything French.
Eating snails he abhorred,
By Moliere he was bored,
And Chanel No. 5 was just stench.

36640 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Warrick Elrod

There was a young man named Harris,
Whom nothing was known to embarrass:
Not even the sin
That you find in Berlin
Or the wilder excesses of Paris.

36641 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

The French is one tongue I'll forego,
And with good reason for doing so;
The spelling's a wreck,
Man, E-A-U-X
Is no way to spell a long "o".

36642 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Anon   TP9804

A young tourist girl from Toledo,
Just went plumb to hell on the Lido.
Under a big beach umbrella
She was bunged by a fella,
In a game he called "Lido Torpedo."

36643 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Grand Prix Lim 441 G0667

A courtroom in Alsace Lorraine.
The judge will the jury explain--
If Al did sass
Then it's Al's ass.
The question: Did Al sass Lorraine?

36644 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Irving Superior   P8111

In Paris, a dandy would scour
Stores for neckware his wardrobe to flower.
To keep himself natty,
For each new cravat, he
Would shop for a gay, tieful hour.

36645 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Bob Giandomenico   P9511

A certain young lady of Pinner
Was a hardened society sinner.
She departed one day
For Paris, they say...
And the rest will be told after dinner.

36646 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Jim Weaver Collection

An architect, rather well-known,
Found the buttresses great in Cologne;
But, "It's true," he confessed,
"Paris 'Oui' hours are best,
'Cause that's when most wild oats are sown."

36647 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Ann Gasser   P9406

A long trip to France would be nice,
To visit the places of vice,
The wine and the women.
Thats just the beginnin',
And I'd squander whats left on the dice

36648 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

It's been claimed without launching a probe,
One would need twice the patience of Job
To stay a Francophile.
The French lose their appeal
And turn one into a Francophobe.

36649 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Loren Fitzhugh   P0211

I sailed on a cross-channel ship,
Visiting France on a cheap day trip.
Now imagine my glee
When I felt Mimi's knee,
And encountered my first French hip.

36650 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Bob Mornington

Now listen, I tell you no lies,
If language don't change then it dies.
And that's why the French
Lie there in their stench,
They've long lost the "world language" prize.

36651 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

Hats off to the libertine French!
They've just got to have them a wench.
In the worst of recessions,
Even major depressions,
With sex they will never retrench.

36652 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Armand E Singer   409

There was a young student from France
Who lived out his life in a trance.
The Republic he dreamed
Was not close as it seemed,
And he died as he led the advance.

36653 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Laura Waterstripe

A comely young Parisienne
Came often with comely young men;
She liked being seen
With twelve or thirteen
Or, on a bad day, nine or ten.

36654 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

She'd usually have huit or neuf,
A-snuffling away at her muff,
While un deux or trois
Were removing her bra,
For lots of that 'ooh la la' stuff.

36655 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

Yes, all the young ladies in France
Are especially fond of romance.
But what makes them a wonder
Is they're even fonder
Of relieving themselves of their pants.

36656 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

Francois is the name of a guy.
I thought it a gal -- don't know why.
French names are confusing
And gender abusing.
Once more, my poor limerick I'll try:

36657 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

Testicular avoirdupois
Is measured by Dr. Francois.
A thousand dram specimen
Brings lusty Nurse Bessie in
To proffer a menage a trois.

36658 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

Then doctor and patient insert
Their johnsons through lips, under skirt.
She's sandwiched between
A finger-cuff queen,
And a large liquid measure they'll squirt.

36659 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

But now I've recovered my poise,
I see you're still keen for ze joys
Of ooh la la la,
From ze je ne sais quoi,
Little twitch zat your tail-end employs.

36660 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

There once was a couple of Brits,
Who tried to learn French from Berlitz.
But their French lost its charm
When they stopped a gendarme
And asked him to show them his tits.

36661 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0305

In Paree, once, I caught a strong whiff,
Of a Froggie, who wanted to tiff;
His teeth he did clench;
Said, "Why can't you speak French?"
I said, "Here's why: I've never had 'syph'!"

36662 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

If you send all the Frenchmen to Hell,
It will turn into something so swell,
That no one would wait
At the Pearly gate,
But all souls will ring old Satan's bell.

36663 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Woozel

You top-rate American scholars
Are highly deserving of dollars.
Yet is seems the word 'genre'
Aroused Yankee scorn
And gets you hot under the collars.
(I thought genre was a French toilet - McW
36664 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

I knew a young lady from France,
Who sat on an anthill of ants;
I knew she was pretty,
And terribly witty,
But never how well she could dance.

And as for your electrical drill,
I bet that will not long stay still.
But Ken beware
And please take care
'Cause in France, the voltage can kill.

36666 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

In the bar of the Hotel du Lac
Sits a girl in a dress, low-cut, black,
For 95 francs,
She'll give you some wancs,
In a small secret room out the back.

36667 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

Down there in the port of Calais,
That cutie is busy all day,
With sailors and tourists,
She too soon has sore wrists,
So she'll do horizontal ballet...

36668 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

But this costs a little bit more,
Three hundred francs, maybe four,
And her eyes seem to glow,
'Cause she sure loves it so...
"Ah oui, c'est les francs j'adore."

36669 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

In New Brunswick, a cute little wench
Muttered, "Let us be glad for the French!
For none of us doubt
What the ball game's about,
While the English just sleep on the bench."

36670 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE Hugh Oliver

She went on vacation to France,
When there she did nothing but dance.
Her trip was successful,
Even if it was stressful;
She came home in an air ambulance!

36671 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE Arthur Pattaffy

A Marseillian armpit's for me,
When embarked on a sensual Grand Prix.
Their furry embrace
Is much softer than lace,
Yielding gism instead of warm pee.

36672 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE Randog

On Wednesday the twins will be three;
I guess that their Mommy will be
Too busy again
To bother to feign
Affection. She'll be in Paree.

36673 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

A young Frenchman from La Gay Paree,
Was advised "Les Follies," he'd not see.
It's bien for Les Anglais,
Who are not there to stay,
But for Frenchmen, it's not "C'est la vie!"

36674 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE Arthur Pattaffy

Those French are a weird lot I'd say,
And remain so even today.
They wage war unrelenting,
So thereby preventing
The consonant having its say.

36675 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE Loren Fitzhugh P0211

For weeks I had practised flirtation
In French for my annual vacation;
Such phrases as "Chere;
Shall we screw dans la mer?"
More success I'd have had with Croatian.

36676 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

Ignored I was. "Qui est cet homme?"
They said laughingly, "Ou est vous from?"
I said, "Londres, mes cheres",
As I showed them my wares
With my usual style and aplomb.

36677 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

"Haha! Vous etes old, monsieur Pete!"
They said, shrieking with glee at my meat
As it vanished from sight
For the rest of the night;
But 'twas their fault for missing a treat.

36678 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

Good Bess, she'll do well in paris,
Where the males are randy as can be.
There's just so much a bloke
In deep search of a poke,
Je t'aime oui, vous parle francaise.

36679 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE Anon

McDonalds owes much, we must own,
To the land of the Loire and the Rhone.
For burghers they say,
Got their start in Calais,
And the world's first French Fry was Saint Joan.

36680 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Graham Lester

Now listen, I've learned out at Arby's
That French fries have too many carbies,
And roasts too much fat,
But Saint Joan wasn't that;
She was slender, the first of the barbies.

36681 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Liam na Baeg

Now, I am quite sure you can toast
Better cullinary arts than you boast.
For there wasn't a pan
When Saint Joan hit the fan,
But a spit, and Saint Joan was the roast.

36682 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Graham Lester

I once took a steamship to France,
Where I screwed everythng wearing pants.
From old men to boys,
I jumped on their toys,
Including two dykes at a dance.

36683 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Tiddy Ogg

There once was a gymnast from France
Who gave men bulges in their pants,
With legs like no other.
(Hard to think she's a mother
And has a child she must finance.)

36684 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

A Frenchman is usually a prick;
That crap that they cook makes me sick.
They're assholes replete
With grape stains on their feet,
But their women sure suck a mean dick.

36685 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   MrMalo

Although I am French to my soul,
You haven't heard my story in whole.
My dad was from Warsaw,
Thus mom never foresaw
That I would be born a tad Pole.

36686 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Gary Hallock

How could my poor Mama have knowed
That when her "Lil Froggie" was growed,
I'd only flies eat,
And hop on webbed feet,
And everywhere have to be toad.

36687 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Gary Hallock

Is it true that in France women tan
In the sun, so at night they Can-can.
Showing lines that are white
To allure Mr. Right,
And then brag about catching a man?

36688 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

In school I loved Madamoiselle;
If she liked me she never would tell.
Every day in her classes,
At her I'd make passes.
In my eyes she was "toujours tres belle!"

36689 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Arthur Pattaffy

A word of advice to you pal,
I see you're in France with your gal.
The problem of course is
In France they eat horses,
And Pet says you're hung comme cheval.

36690 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

The horribly ugly French throng
Snatch onions from where they belong.
They think it cleveer
At English to sneer,
But their yard is three inches too long.

36691 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE

A pretty wife living in Tours,
Demanded her daily amour.
But the husband said, "No!
It's too much. Let it go!
My bollocks are dragging the floor."

36692 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE L0110

The Les Guichet train trip to Chatelet
Takes me to nice places to stay.
Unbelievable view,
Especially if you
Find a nice window seat for the day.

36693 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE Nawahl Razak

Senses soothed by the train's muffled sound;
Passing houses with playparks on the ground.
Though it goes without saying,
It's too cold for playing
On rotating wheels spinning 'round.

36694 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE Nawahl Razak

Clippity Cloppity got the nuts
As the train moves gently on the ruts.
But just as you doze,
It is time you arose,
As the train nicely into Chatelet struts.

36695 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Nawahl Razak

In my first Versailles spoke in Anglais,
But now, I Cannes parle in Francais.
If zee Poissy is Toulouse,
It will Rouen zee screws
And make for a very Bordelais.

36696 LOCATION - EUROPE - FRANCE   Dan Ford

Said the buxom young German fraulein
As she fucked on the bridge on the Rhine,
"If I fall in the drink,
I never will sink
'Cause my tits, as floats, work real fine."

36697 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0306

So you're on your way to Bavaria?
Not much I consider more scaria!
Oktoberfest beer
Makes you sing songs dear,
But I don't like that kind of aria.

36698 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY

I once took a trip down the Rhine
To partake of the fruits of the vine;
Drank too many of these
Trockenbeerenauslese
But the taste was exceeding divine.

36699 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY

Just as Lorelei's rock was rounded,
The ship as expected got grounded.
But to me she showed mercy
And played with my percy;
On the top I had pleasures unbounded.

36700 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY

According to german folklore, O
On that rock sat the fair maiden lore,
Unashamed and in public,
Displaying hairs pubic,
Read on if you'd like knowing more.

36701 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY

The ladies from Deutschland are best;
Be it north or south, east or else west.
They can be quite obscene
If you know what I mean,
And their loving skills stand every test.

36702 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY

Now the Germans, they are a case;
By nature a dominant race.
But truth will ring true,
"Remember The Jew"
Will haunt them all over the place.

36703 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY

In Germany, Essen (so neat)
Is even more weird, indeed.
'Cause it's a word which
In their own laguage,
Means something as odd as to 'to eat'!

36704 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY

In Germany, as light grew dimmer,
It's check-in time: need a zimmer;
The hotel's frau-line,
Said, come taste my Rheine;
I cried: "Ich bin ein Ber-limmer."

36705 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY

Let them sing their sorry refrain,
Even though it can be quite a pain.
And try not to scoff
'Cause if you piss them off,
They might invade Poland again.

36706 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY   MrMalo

I hope that you can excuse
If I turn a deaf ear to your views
About toleration,
Since it was your nation
That burned over six million jews.

36707 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY   MrMalo

In springtime the young Viennese,
Will go out amidst those chestnut trees,
And while tunes by the Strausses
Float out of the houses,
They do pretty much as they please.

36708 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY

In springtime the young Viennese'll
Go out in their 4X4 diesel,
And deep in the woods,
They'll bare pussies and puds,
And do what the birds and the bees'll.

36709 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY

Out there while the moon's shining bright,
They'll drink and boff all of the night,
He'll give his fraulein
A fucking good time,
And fill her with gemutlichkeit.

36710 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY

They rampage around the Tyrol,
With their drugs, sex and rock and roll.
Where the blue Danube flows,
They'll remove all their clothes;
Each guy alone with his doll.

36711 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY

Those Austrians can be inventive,
And the frauleins they need no incentive.
Those beautiful girls
Give lads Viennese whirls,
And pretty near drive them dementive.

36712 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY

The problem with German fraus
Is getting them out of the house.
It's not fondness for home,
Or an aversion to roam,
It's just that they're all fat ass cows.

36713 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY   MrMalo

I'm off to the Munchen Oktober
Fest, promising (natch) to be sober;
For there I shall meet
Little Heidi so sweet,
And I fully intend to disrobe 'er.

36714 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY

I'll be coming to Europe late September,
And looking for action for my member.
Meet me at Oktoberfest,
And be sure you've got plenty rest.
I'll show you a time you'll remember.

36715 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY

There once was a man from Berlin
Whose wife was remarkably thin.
When somebody brave
Had to crawl in a cave,
The man from Berlin shoved her in.

36716 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY   Anon

Psychologist Gerhardt Von Fritz
Exclaimed: "Personality splits
In Germany's frauen
Occurs from men plowin';
Der slits ver dey sits vit a blitz!"

36717 LOCATION - EUROPE - GERMANY

That's funny, while out in Corfu
She did offer someone a screw
But said he declined
And rather she dined
On his firk'n head, was that you?

36718 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE

Macedonians look stolid and staid
But a wench in their grasp is dismayed
To find they vent passions
In all human fashions,
With some odd bestial fashions inlaid!

36719 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE   Grand Prix Lim   24

Well what was it all you did learn?
Did your passion for Grecian guys burn?
Did the women in town
Quickly turn upside down
Saying, "Twat is the true Grecian urn!"

36720 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE   Travis Brasell

High above the great Athens metropolis,
On a path near the ancient Acropolis,
There's a barn with a loft,
Where a girl can get boffed,
Which has helped keep the city so popolous.

36721 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE   MrMalo

My knowledge of Greece is a bore;
I need to get there and explore.
I'd sure like to find
What I have in mind;
A beautiful young Grecian whore!

36722 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE   Travis Brasell

Until then, I'm having a fit
To catch a glimpse of some tit.
Which one of the two
Will come into view,
And will she reveal her fine clit.

36723 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE   Travis Brasell

"GR" is the symbol for Greece,
Where shepherds keep lambs for their fleece.
But men prefer boys
'Stead of girls for their toys,
And a nephew instead of a niece.

36724 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE   John Miller

We took our vacation in Greece;
The food made us sick and obese.
Their nightlife's the pits;
I twice got the shits;
And prices are on the increase.

36725 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE   Armand E Singer   183

A greek heiress fell for a Bulgar,
And said, "He's deliciously vulgar!"
She yearned for the day
He would whisk her away,
And in archaic splendor, fulgor!
(fulgor - dazzling brightness)
36726 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE   Ann Gasser   P8808

The plane spotters who went to Greece
Are still waiting for their release.
On what did they spy?
Have Greeks learned to fly?
Is Icarus now boss of the police?

36727 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE   Dennis Hammes

There is nothing wrong with our plane spotters.
Impeccable theory totters
On the fact that our lads
Are but dirty old cads,
And have spotted old Daedalus' daughters.

36728 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE   Dennis Hammes

Greek girls are quite comely and sweet,
But they dress in the fashion of Crete,
Which instantly slaughters
Binoculared spotters,
Who spot rather more than bare feet.

36729 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE   Dennis Hammes

It can leave their equipment quite sodden,
The "Greek Christmas Hitch," beg your pardon.
Baring gifts! Why should Ghurkas
Glass women in bourkas
Or watch for the ugly bin Laden.

36730 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE   Dennis Hammes

Of all of the languages, Greek
Was the one I intended to speak.
But in Peloponesia,
I suffered amnesia
The whole of my holiday week.

36731 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE   Peter Wilkins

Santorini in sunlight, serene;
Soaring cliffs above water, blue-green;
Clustered houses chalk white,
Domed roofs, lazulite;
Stunning setting, Greek jewel to be seen.

36732 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE   Joel D Ash   P0311

How I long to revisit that place;
Treasured memories which years can't displace;
Of a donkey ascending,
Quaint vistas unending,
Old streets that my mind can retrace.

36733 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE   Joel D Ash   P0311

Sparkling visions compelling return,
Sights and scenes that I conjure and yearn;
To see them once more,
Contemplate and explore,
Santorini my Ode to Greek Urn.

36734 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE   Joel D Ash   P0311

Hiking up to the top of the isle,
Near to heaven, mosaics of tile;
Ancient themes so artistic,
Grand myths Hellenistic,
Displays to inform and beguile.

36735 LOCATION - EUROPE - GREECE   Joel D Ash   P0311

To Amsterdam City I've been,
Indulging in frolics obscene.
But the culture I found
Just by walking around
Was mainly disgustingly clean.

36736 LOCATION - EUROPE - HOLLAND   PeterW

Though Rembrandt and Co. can amaze,
I spent much of my time in a daze.
My mind was a blank,
'Twas the beer that I drank
And the weed that I smoked in a haze.

36737 LOCATION - EUROPE - HOLLAND   PeterW

And although I enjoyed the effect,
With body and mind truly wrecked,
I missed out on girlies
With soft pubic curlies;
My pecker just would not erect!

36738 LOCATION - EUROPE - HOLLAND   PeterW

Now that little Dutch boy at the dike,
That we thought to be so brave a tyke,
Didn't inform a soul
That he punched in the hole,
Just to make up a story we'd like.

36739 LOCATION - EUROPE - HOLLAND   Warrick Elrod

Now I'm really glad that he did,
And I'll not argue facts that he hid.
He is still a fine boy,
Who thought we'd enjoy
A heroic tale, and we did.

36740 LOCATION - EUROPE - HOLLAND   Warrick Elrod

I speak in only one tongue;
In Holland you might feel ham-strung.
If you grow a Van Dyke,
Stick your thumb in a dike,
Or some other thing, if you're well-hung.

36741 LOCATION - EUROPE - HOLLAND   S C Saint

Some how you don't think of the Dutch
Being given to lewdness and such,
But your notions revise
When sin glints in Dutch eyes,
And they get a Dutch wench in their clutch.

36742 LOCATION - EUROPE - HOLLAND   Grand Prix Lim 832

If in Amsterdam you want to be,
There are certainly things you must see.
Forget tulips and mills,
Because the real thrills
Are the girls, of which there's plenty.

36743 LOCATION - EUROPE - HOLLAND   Peter Wilkins

Suggestions you wanted, let's see --
1. The Red Light district definitely.
Fifty guilders you'll pay
For a roll-in-the-hay;
Rubbers are a necessity!

36744 LOCATION - EUROPE - HOLLAND   Peter Wilkins

2. Frans Hals, Van Gogh and the rest,
The old Dutch painters are the best.
And do not forget
The finest "pic" yet,
Why not put our Nightwatch to the test?

36745 LOCATION - EUROPE - HOLLAND   Peter Wilkins

3. Flowers in Holland all 'round,
But in Amsterdamn they're hardly found.
Only flowershops
Sell these colored crops.
So many, very hard to count.

36746 LOCATION - EUROPE - HOLLAND   Peter Wilkins

There is something else you should know;
And easy way to let money flow.
Pickpockets are quick,
It's tourists they nick.
That was 4: The end of this row.

36747 LOCATION - EUROPE - HOLLAND   Tjarda

When traveling in Holland by bike,
Something happened that I didn't like.
I was way too heavy
And crashed on a levee;
My finger got stuck in a dyke.

36748 LOCATION - EUROPE - HOLLAND   Bill Wall

In Holland there's one thing I like:
Thats to ride 'round the town on my bike.
'Tis a great place to linger
With protruding finger;
You can stick it into a dike.

36749 LOCATION - EUROPE - HOLLAND

A Holland-bred beauty named Sue,
She diddled her boyfriend, Nanu,
In the tulips each day,
In a manner risque;
I would like to be him, woodenshoe?

36750 LOCATION - EUROPE - HOLLAND   Cap'n Bean

A polder's a flat piece of land,
Full of Friesians and Dutchmen who stand
Looking up at the sea
If they can, 'cause it's three
Metres higher than ever they planned.

36751 LOCATION - EUROPE - HOLLAND   Peter Wilkins

All roads, it is said, lead to Rome,   (ITAL)
So the Romans don't get far from home.
If a Roman starts roamin',
He's soon back at Rome 'n'
Asks, "Why did I ever leave home?"

36752 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY   Laurence Perrine   P8805

There was a young person of Naples
Whose diet was mainly of staples;
Much corn and much rice
And fish he though nice,
For these were the staples of Naples.

36753 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY   Anon

It was on the south bank of the Po,
That a young lady tourist named Flo,
Laid a husky Italian
With balls like a stallion,
Who was oddly named Roger, not Joe.

36754 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY   G0670

Said a weather forecaster named Dorrance
Overseas, rain had in torrents.
He noted wittily
In Southern Italy
He gaged seven inches in Florence.   (ITAL)

36755 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY   Bob Giandomenico   P8805

Behold young Biovanni the Italian,
Quite wholly devoted to dallyin'.
Laying chicks in the Forum
With no sense of decorum --
A regular Romanized stallion.

36756 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY   Armand E Singer   19

We stayed at the Grand Hotel, Roma;
On the wall was a four star diploma.
It was up on a hill
And when I got the bill,
I knew that I should have stayed homa

36757 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0212

In Florence you don't need a keen eye
To notice the art work that we spy.
The city we found,
With statues abounds,
Of men sporting scrota and peni.

36758 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0212

A friend of ours living in Venice,
Found a guru who taught him what Zen is.
Meditating, my pal
Fell right in a canal;
Those flooded old streets are a menace.

36759 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0212

His Croatian tour guide was a hit;
Full of energy she never quit.
Her Zagreb and Dubrovnik
Gave him a big kick;
What he really liked best was her Split.

36760 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY Arnie Schoenbrun P0212

On the ferry boat ride to Hvar,
The distance was not very far.
But the many wind spurts
Blew up the girls' skirts,
Causing views that were fit for a Czar.

36761 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY Arnie Schoenbrun P0212

The idyllic old island Hvar
In our diary rates a big star.
On our walk near the shore,
We saw nipples galore,
'Cause nobody there wears a bra.

36762 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY Arnie Schoenbrun P0212

A virile young fellow from Gallion,
Who was hung like a champion stallion,
Said, "I've tripped the world 'round
And from practice I've found
None can match the hot female Italian.

36763 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY Grand Prix Lim 562

Deep 'neath the Isle of Capri,
The Blue Grotto is reached from the sea.
With awe it will fill you,
Overwhelm you and thrill you,
You'll soil yourself, I guarantee.

36764 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY Theo M. Heller P9411

On foreign affairs when in Pisa;
If girls tilt their heads that means she's a...
Head tilting's the cue
And that means that you
Can VENI to VICI like Caesar.

36765 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY Irving Superior P9407

A Boston girl, visiting Napoli
Succumbed to a Latin, quite happily.
Her dream turned to dust,
The affair was a bust;
For the Latin made love rather crappily.

36766 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY Don Boen P8201

My sweetie's a native-born Etnan;
She's forty, but still, she won't pet none.
In times of great need,
I walk into tall weed,
And daydream about a wild wet nun.

36767 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY

In Naples a man named Mountbatten
Had purchased some porkers to fatten.
When he "Soo-wee'd" the swine
Only one came to dine,
For the other ones only spoke Latin.

36768 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY Cyber Geezer

Make your next vacation to Pisa;
Town's got many a bosomy tease-a
You still have to pay,
But may shout "Hooray!"
In Pisa they'll always take VISA!

36769 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY Marlene Lewis

In Italy the river Po
Through Po-land tends to gently flow
Till Polacks 'Po-land' hear.
Will Warsaw interferre
When southward Polack 'Paisans' go?

36770 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY Irving Superior P8909

A person from fair Oklahoma,
Quite fervertly wished to see Roma.
But when he got there
He just sniffed the air
And suddenly fell in a coma.

36771 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY Ernest B. Mainze P8411

The tale that Pisa's tower has cracks,
Of misrepresentation it smacks.
Many ponder the meaning
Of the old tower's leaning,
Which could be explained as parallax.

36772 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY Loren C Fitzhugh P0110

In Pisa, they've straightened the tower
With great engineering power.
Well, wouldn't you scoff
If Juliet fell off,
When she leaned to take Romeo's flower?

36773 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY Tony Burrell

Galileo propounded the power
Of gravity on that same tower.
Did Julie fall off,
She would ding on her doff,
Just as fast as a feathery flower.

36774 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY Tiddy Ogg

I think you have misplaced the scene;
Our Juliet there has not been.
The damsel of Pisa
Awaiting her geezer,
Was surely the other, Eileen.

36775 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY   Tiddy Ogg

I'm certain it was not our Juliet,
But maybe some other cocette,
Someone was up there
And having a tup there,
But Romeo was not there yet.

36776 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY   Dennis Hammes

If you've got enough cash to see Venice on,
Hire a Grand Canal gal as your benison.
But after you fondle her
On the poop of the gondola,
Remember to lay a few pennies on.
(benison - blessing, benediction)
36777 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY   Conrad Aiken

At school I was made to take classes
In Latin. The problem, alas, is
Amo and amat
And amas and all that
Does not impress Italian lasses.

36778 LOCATION - EUROPE - ITALY   Peter Wilkins

There are men from the north of Helsinki
Who think teetotalism is kinki,
So the long nights pass by
With loud burps and the cry
of "Lesh 'ave anuvver li'l drinki."

36779 LOCATION - EUROPE - NORSE   Bob Turvey   P0109

It's an old Scandinavian custom
To make maidenheads pop when they bust 'em.
That's why Swedes and Norwegians
Crown northernmost regions,
And virgin old maids so disgust 'em.

36780 LOCATION - EUROPE - NORSE   Grand Prix Lim 382

American's hardly can tell
Where the railway excursions are swell,
But any Norwegian
Confirms there's a legion
Of return tickets issued to Hell.   (NOR)

36781 LOCATION - EUROPE - NORSE   Bill Backe-Hansen   P8805

Never think of a Lapp as a sap,
For they've oceans of passion on tap...
Lappafloozies bewail
Ever waving a tail,
Or they'll get a flail in their Lapp lap.

36782 LOCATION - EUROPE - NORSE   Grand Prix Lim 830

A Scandiphile girl in Zagorsk,
Invited to do something coarsk,
Replied, "I have likings
For boardings by Vikings,
But you, sir, of coursk, are not Norsk.'

36783 LOCATION - EUROPE - NORSE

A curious lady of Norway
Was wondering, "What does the score say?"
She referred to the fact
That the screwiest act
Was performed by herself as a door-lay.

36784 LOCATION - EUROPE - NORSE   Bill Backe-Hansen   P9702

The Bishop of Bergen complains
That women within his domains,
Have dallied with legions
Of horny Norwegians,
And Heaven know how many Danes.

36785 LOCATION - EUROPE - NORSE Paul Bowman

Said a man from a northernly region,
"I found in the south, sex is legion.
And I could avail
Myself of some tail,
But I prefer a Norwegian collegian."

36786 LOCATION - EUROPE - NORSE Limericks Naughty & Gay

An eager young man from Stockholm,
After giving his girl a walk home,
Would coerce her surrender,
Then over he'd bend her,
And ram his hot throbbing cock home.

36787 LOCATION - EUROPE - NORSE MrMalo

There once was a man from Helsinki,
Whose dilly was awfully dinky;
One eighth of a pound,
At a half inch around,
And not quite as long as your pinky.

36788 LOCATION - EUROPE - NORSE MrMalo

Some ladies I met in Smolensk,
Had passionate yearnings for gentsk;
And since all their needs
Were served by the Swedes,
They hollered for men who were Svensk.

36789 LOCATION - EUROPE - NORSE

In Sweden's old region of Gotland,
Plagued by rodents and mice, was a pot land.
But deductable cats
If held for hunting rats,
And a farmer's appeal made it hot land.

36790 LOCATION - EUROPE - NORSE Cyber Wizard

In Sweden's old region of Gotland,
Plagued by rodents and mice was a knotland,
But held hunting the cuss,
Some deductable puss,
And the farmer's appeal made it hot land.

36791 LOCATION - EUROPE - NORSE Cyber Wizard

The Swedes have all sat on their tushies
And let the rats turn them to woosies.
So to poison they turn
And the carnivore's yearn,
But it's good they're supporting the pussys!

36792 LOCATION - EUROPE - NORSE Cyber Wizard

The Chamber of Commerce in Sweden
Has tourist brochures most misleading.
They've changed Sweden's name
But spelled it the same.
Now Sweden, they claim's S. W. EDEN.

36793 LOCATION - EUROPE - NORSE Irving Superior P8709

My vacation is over and done,
Spain's hot sunny beaches were fun.
The food's always great,
The wine is first rate,
But now I weigh close to a ton.

36794 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN Carol

Got our first Christmas card today,
With Christmas still one month away.
This doesn't seem right;
We go to Spain tonight
For our late summer holiday.

36795 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN Tony Burrell

In two weeks now I'll be in Spain;
Sorry if I'm being a pain.
Tapas, sangria
You'll hear me cheer
Unless, of course, I see some rain.

36796 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

A cute girl from Spain once asked me
For lessons in English for free;
"How do you spell 'sexed'?"
She asked, quite perplexed,
I taught her to spell it: I-T.
(not a clue - McW)
36797 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

I'm of two minds over Spaniards.
Some flamenco charm - their young lads,
But generally turds
Whilst chomping through thirds
Of plates of bulls ears and gonads.

36798 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

Dear Chuck, he with minimal brain,
Has passed English For Dummies again;
Yes; he's now at Grade 3
And as happy can be,
'Cause he's won a vacation in Spain.

36799 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

But god knows why Spain for he shan't
Be too happy out there 'cause he can't
Speak the lingo at all,
Though I seem to recall
That a relative lives there -- an aunt.

36800 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

But anyway, Spain was the prize.
Coming third in the class -- no surprise
That dear Chuck won 'cause
I discovered he was
In a class with but two other guys.

36801 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

So "Chuck", I said, "Very well done.
That's the best thing you ever have won."
And he beamed and went red;
"I've heard rumours", he said,
"That in Spain, it's all sand, sea and sun."

36802 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

"Now *that*, Chuck, depends where you go."
"It's the Costa del Packet, you know;
And my friend, Lucky Jim
Says it's heaving with quim.
I said, 'Quim Jim? What's quim?" He said. 'Oh.'

36803 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

Then he tried to explain it to me
Using graphic vocabulary
Which confused me the more.
(He's got English Grade 4
And knows 4 letter words starting C.)

36804 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

Forgotten them now; but it seems
There is sun, sand and C beyond dreams;
There'll be queues at my door
And I'm certain to score;
No resorting to underhand schemes.

36805 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

"But Jim is too clever for me.
What's he mean? I dunno, but yippee;
I'll have wonderful fun
In the sand and the sun
And can't wait to get into the C."

36806 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

"But first celebrations are due",
I said, "Best thing you did was get through
Your exam at Grade 3
And that's infinitely
More important than having a screw."

36807 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

"A screw?" (Poor old Chuck) "Never mind",
I said, "Go to the kitchen; you'll find
I have bought us some C
H A M P A G
N E." (Damn, 't was a trifle unkind.)

36808 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

"Some C H A ... what did you say?"
(I must cease teasing Chuck in this way.)
"It's Champagne for your pass
At Grade 3, a small glass;
Celebrations are due on this day."

36809 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

"Ooh Champers!" he said, "Did you know
That's a fun fizzy..." "Yes", I said, "Go."
"Goody gumdrops", he said,
With a grin as he sped
To the kitchen his face all aglow.

36810 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

An hour or so later, no sound;
So I went to the kitchen and found
Him with bottles galore
Strewn all over the floor
And his school books spread out all around.

36811 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

"Hey, Chuck. What's the matter my son?"
"I've been reading these labels; not one
Says 'Champagne' that I see,
And my dictionary
With its pictures ain't helping me none."

36812 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

Forlornly he sighed with a shrug;
How I wished I could give him a hug.
I should never have spelt
Out 'Champagne' so I helped
Him to open the bottle of Krug.

36813 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN

Pamplona's only great action?
Go with the bull-running faction.
If you slip, be assured
You'll be trampled or gored.
That's why it's a tourist attraction.

36814 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN   Tom Myers

If ever you're visiting Spain,
And question just "Where falls the rain?"
They'll point over there,
And most everywhere,
With answers that seldom are plain.

36815 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN   Irving Superior   P9710

There is now a fellow in Spain
So weary of "where falls the rain",
That if you persist,
He raises his fist
And makes it exceedingly plain.

36816 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN   Irving Superior   P8906

A Spaniard who wanted to see
The wide world, went to work on the sea,
And in ports 'round the planet,
If things went as he'd plan it,
Pliant ladies would tell him, "Si, si."

36817 LOCATION - EUROPE - SPAIN   John Sandler   P9112

California is no longer great;
An invasion created this fate.
Here's a fact you should know:
If you don't stop the flow,
You are not welcome back in our state.

36818 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION   Jim Weaver Collection

You have come to our land undetected,
And in numbers much more than expected.
We've not insincere,
But we have some fear,
And it's mostly 'cause you're dark-complected.

36819 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION   Al Willis   P9608

Sometimes when you measure worth
Of people that live here on earth;
It would be wise
To find their disguise,
Concealing the place of their birth.

36820 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION

I say that when push comes to shove,
Illegals should not get our love.
But if she's like Selena,
I'd like to detain her,
So, forget what I just said above.

36821 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION Al Willis P9608

"California, Here I Come"
Wetbacks whistle, sing, or hum.
And they're taught
If they are caight,
"Back to Where I Started From."

36822 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION Irving Superior P9501

It's the same here in Santa Fe;
Californians keep coming to stay.
It used to be Texans
We'd like to put hex-ons,
Now we wish the road west was one-way!

36823 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION

In Seattle we all used to say
That it rains here almost every day.
But now the beauty we found
Around Puget Sound,
Has Californians coming our way.

36824 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION

Now a few we could probably endure,
But right now we'd all like a cure
For this sad infestation,
Californian invasion,
That's turning this town to manure.

36825 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION

A Chicano was acting quite dense;
He was caught as he jumped from the fence.
"I din do no crime,
And here is a dime.
Por favor, call my lawyer; call Spence."

36826 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION Jim Weaver Collection

These Mexes are crazy. It's proved!
Coming here, their life won't be improved.
No jobs; that's the pity;
They're in Mexico City,
Where all of our factories have moved.

36827 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION MrMalo

Said the Border Patrol to the Wet Back,
"I GOTCHA! You've suffered a setback.
Now maybe you oughta
Get back 'cross the border,
And maybe your balls you will get-back."

36828 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION Theo M. Heller P9608

Stop eating those Chili Con Quesos
When the Border Patrol has its say-sos.
Just get a green card;
It's really not hard;
Just come up with barrels of pesos.

36829 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION Theo M. Heller P9608

When they swim across that Rio Grande,
I usually take a firm stand, see?
I also hate boaters
When they have no quotas,
Unless some of the girls are quite randy.

36830 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION Al Willis P9608

Illegal alien Mexicans forlorn, ya
Once owned what is now California.
Prop 187
Lets ya die, go to Heaven.
I hope that it's alright to morn ya.

36831 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION Dorman John Grace P9502

187 will put us in shape,
To the burden of white man escape.
Though, how under the sun,
Can we have so much fun
If we have no more goats left to scape?

36832 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION Loren C. Fitzhugh P9502

So you enter our land with deceit?
You're illegal and I must repeat:
Is this common sense?
To jump over the fence?
And you do this 'cause you like to eat?

36833 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION Al Willis P9608

Because of Prop 187
Immigrants can't get into heaven.
Without this brood
Selling food,
It's the end of 7 Eleven.

36834 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION Tom Patton P9502

The 187 Proposition
Can affect a wetback's disposition.
Sans support from the state,
Immigrant waves will abate,
And inhibit demographic transition.

36835 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION Thomas G. Keller P9502

Why did workers for Juan's Lawn and Grass
Seem to vanish completely, en masse?
They heard Juan's warning words:
"Go and hide, you sick birds!
Immigration has come for your ass!"

36836 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION William N. Nesbit P9607

Pete Wilson shouts, "Hey, Border Rover,
Don't think you can live her in clover.
We passed 187
Not to keep you from heaven,
But our melting pot's boiling over."
(187 - Calif law denying benefits to illegal aliens)
36837 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION Evelyn Bogen P9701

Vicente Fox, in some of his talks,
Tells anti-immigration hawks,
Crossings should be by far,
Easier than they are.
Just what does he want - moving sidewalks?

36838 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION Jim Weaver P0401

Said the candidate, a minority hater,
"I'm a DAR... so is my Mater."
Her opponent, who licked her
Said, "Immigration was stricter,
When my folks arrived much, much later."

36839 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION Theo M. Heller P9608

Foreign nationals who find their luck hard,
In the lotto to win a green card,
May have better success
To forget INS
And sneak in at night past a guard.

36840 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION Prof M-G

In the past, I have made many speeches,
And I have called illegals "leeches."
There is no disputing
They don't know computing.
We'll be up to our ears in ripe peaches.

36841 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION Al Willis P9608

The story of Manuel the wetback,
Is filled with many a setback.
Crossing between nations
With mass deportations;
The first thing he tries is to get back.

36842 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION MrMalo

Think y'all got a case of the crankies?
Well, girls put away your wet hankies.
Whatcha cryin' about?
Way down heah in sout'
Carolina, we's crawlin wid Yankees.

36843 LOCATION - IMMIGRATION

I went to the beach on this day
And was hoping for waves come to play,
But the sea was all lumpy.
I think it was grumpy
And the sky was a little bit gray.

36844 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Archie

If my job were the best it could be,
I would test every beach by the sea.
I would spend several days
Near the surf, catching rays,
And go swimming, of course, for a fee.

36845 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Limerick Man

When asked to make love by the sea,
Young Jackson would never agree.
"No! Never!" he cried.
But Oh, how he lied,
'Cause he did it! He did it with me!

36846 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Limericks Naughty & Gay

Jon come to da big Susquehanna
Where tally-man tally banana.
Fo dat wee Gear-hardware,
Dere be no tally dere,
An' no pole to prop up his cabana.

36847 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

Scene two, we'll shoot on location.
A tropical far away nation.
Under palm trees,
Quiet blue seas,
This scene will be a sensation.

36848 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

The title's "Paradise Found."
Your ship's just run aground.
On this desert isle,
Now miles and miles,
Away, there's no one around.

36849 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

Oh look, what's that you see,
Lying under the only palm tree?
A sun tanned girl,
Long golden curls,
Arms outstretched with a plea.

36850 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

"Save me, I've been here so long,
You're so big and so strong,
Please quench my thirst,
I'm ready to burst,
Won't you give me a taste of your dong?"

36851 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

And being an accommodating guy,
And seeing my lips were so dry,
Not twice did you think,
A long, long drink,
You gave me, with pleasure you comply.

36852 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

"I see that you're thirsty, too.
Now here's is a drink for you.
My clit's dripping wet,
Take all you can get,
Don't stop." And my pleasure grew

36853 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

Wait, now we're losing the light.
Guess we have to stay here tonight.
We'll practice our lines,
And the bumps and grinds,
Until we get it just right.

36854 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

Her body was lovely and tight,
But the morning was not enough bright
To distinguish the tips
Of her roseate nips,
And I cursed at the dawn's surly light.

36855 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

When Castro first came to power,
He was hailed as the "Man Of The Hour."
But despite what was said,
He turned out to be "Red",
And relations with "Uncle" turned sour.

36856 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Gifford Wherry

I dream of a small island Eden
Between the equator and Sweden,
Where the climate is not
Too cold or too hot
For delectable lovin' and breedin'.

36857 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Laurence Perrine P9411

If wanting some sex you're in luck:
The Islands of Rhum, Eigg and Muck
Have girls, shapely built,
Who'll lift up your kilt
And give you a blow job or fuck.

36858 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Tiddy Ogg

The ladies of Eigg, Muck and Rhum,
Though mainlanders claim them real dumb,
Will give satisfaction
In all carnal action,
You're guaranteed, fellas, to come.

36859 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Tiddy Ogg

The ladies of Rhum, Muck and Eigg
Show acres of stomach and leg;
But when they want stuffin',
They strip to the buff 'n'
Lie down on a hummock and beg.

36860 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH   Peter Wilkins

There once was a young man from Guam;
Indeed, Guam was where he was from.
He was not very old
And so it is told
That this man was a young man from Guam.

36861 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

This young man from Guam had a dad,
But just one dad was all that he had.
He never did bother
To get a new father,
Since one was enough for the lad.

36862 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

This Young man from Guam had a mother;
Like his dad, he did not need another.
This woman from Guam
Proved to be a good mom,
So the kid didn't want any other.

36863 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

This Guam family needed a pet;
With that, they'd be perfectly set.
So they went out and got
A small wombat named Spot,
The best Guam family pet they could get.

36864 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

This family lived in a house
That amazingly had not one mouse,
Justt a roof and four walls
And some room and some halls,
And a wombat, young man, dad and spouse.

36865 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

It was said of the family from Guam that
Though they were quite pleased with their wombat,
They soon were inclined
To get a feline,
So they went and obtained a small tomcat.

36866 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

The family from Guam with the wombat,
The same ones who owned the small tomcat,
They found out belated,
The two pets had mated,
And produced an offspring: a womcat.

36867 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

"I know just what I want for my present,"
Said the wife in a rage, incandescent.
"When I said 'distant and hot'
I meant Hawaii, you clot!
Not a picture of the Sun from our crescent!"

36868 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Jim Weaver Collection

If you fasten your ear to a shell
It will conjure a magical spell.
The sands of Hawaii
Will whisper "How are ya?
Aloha. Hello and farewell."

36869 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Laurence Perrine

Hawaii -- it's not called the Dole.
(The Pineapple King's in control).
The question -- assure
There's bread for the poor.
The answer (Hawaii) is Dough'll.

36870 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Irving Superior P8609

Life on a tropical isle is stupidity,
As many men learn with rapidity.
Their organs will wilt,
And lose their fine tilt;
It is not the heat, it's humidity.

36871 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Lynn Mostafa

After hours of rumblin' and shakin',
We pulled into Clap -- I was achin'.
Then I missed my next train,
So numb was my brain
That I couldn't decipher Jamaican!

36872 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

I dream of a tropical isle
Where the maidens, unconscious of style,
Are dressed in a fashion
Designed to impassion,
Wear only a lei and a smile.

36873 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Laurence Perrine P9411

All tourists Hawaii--a lei.
Temptation they then must allay.
Those wits that are dim,
Will lei homonym
While others with more class will Ole.

36874 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Irving Superior P9411

The Light House, not far from Brighton,
Is manned by a fellow named Crichton,
But lately 'tis found
Many ships run aground...
"Well," he says, "I can't sleep with the light on."

36875 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

We are now on the isle of Kaua'i,
Where prices of food are quite hai.
So it's true, I confess,
That we're eating much less,
But we're making love three times a dai.

36876 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Jim Weaver Collection

Don't look forward to springtime and hay,
Because Eva won't be there in May.
She will be southward bound
On Maltese lovely ground.
For at least fourteen days she will stay!

36877 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

A man once from Martha's Vineyard,
Had a cock 'twas especially hard.
So he could get laid,
He found a fair maid,
From Nantucket, where he had been barred.

36878 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Arden

The President's in Martha's Vineyard--
I sure hope he doesn't get injured.
I've had such a hard time
Getting "Vineyard" to rhyme....
I wish he had gone to Nantucket.

36879 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Jim Weaver Collection

While watching this hula on Maui,
My hormones and I shouted, "Waui!"
As closer they drew,
To better the view,
Her boyfriend or husband went "Paui!"

36880 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Irving Superior P9411

Nan, Saw, and Paw, of Setucket,
Between them had only one bucket.
Nan took it and ran
And the trouble began;
Sawtucket, Pawtucket, Nantucket.

36881 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Conrad Aiken

Nantucket is near Cape Cod Mass.
Getting there is a pain in the ass.
But it certainly is pretty
When compared to the city,
But when there, do not walk on the grass.

36882 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Jim Weaver Collection

Now, getting there is not a pain;
I often have done it, by plane.
But you took the ferry,
Which isn't so merry;
Go by air if you go there again.

36883 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a place called New Zealand
With white, black, and red colored sea sand.
No signs do they post;
You just go and roast;
The beaches unequaled - all free land.

36884 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Jim Weaver Collection

Each time you pronounce Oahu
Make sure your sweetheart's with you.
Your lips purse to O;
Then AH your lips go;
And then you prolong U to OO.

36885 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Irving Superior P9411

There once was a Filipino hombre,
Who ate rice, pescado y legumbre.
His trousers were wide,
And his shirt hung outside,
And this, I may say, was costumbre.

36886 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

But now it is time to depart;
We must get our next travel's start,
And hop on a boat
From this island, remote,
To leave for an exotic part.

36887 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

Young Robinson Crusoe would laud
The island he found far abroad;
Though for England he yearned,
He never returned,
Preferring his own native sod.

36888 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

But no more the rat-race he'd run;
He spent his time basking in sun.
He'd much time to play,
And not like today;
By Friday his work would be done.

36889 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

I did my young Sue in the sea.
Libations rinsed off in the lea,
And smidgens of sand
Soon ravaged my gland.
I later went hands-free to pee.

36890 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

Sand 'twixt your cheeks is a pain;
When you walk, you can feel every grain.
Makes you walk like a cowboy,
Makes you want to say "Ow! Boy,
I'll never try that way again!"

36891 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH KJ

On a small desert island young Jay
Viewed with horror the coming of day,
For he still felt the effects
Of three weeks of straight sex...
And THERE, WAITING FOR IT, was Kay!

36892 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Grand Prix Lim 97

Anthropologists, clear-eyed, sincere,
In the far South Pacific one year,
Discovered graffiti
On ancient Tahiti:
Kilroy and Paul Gaughuin were here.

36893 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Laurence Perrine P9411

In Spitzbergen each year this date
Their Annual Expectorate.
(If touring the land,
Do not down wind stand)
They're choosing their next head of State.

36894 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Irving Superior P8709

Don't think that the girls of Tahiti
Are sexy. They're bug-eyed and meaty;
And toothless and hairy
And have beri-beri,
And tattoos that look like graffiti.

36895 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Theo M. Heller P9411

What a great place is this Tonga!
These men with a bare naked dong! A
Couple or few
Are wider than you,
But I've yet to see them have one longa!

36896 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Ericka

Oh god, I can't wait any longer;
My throbbing is getting much stronger.
Oh bugger! We've come
To a stop. What a bumm-
er! Good heavens! We're somewhere in Tonga!

36897 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Jim Weaver Collection

I know that our sex was terrific
And worthy I'm sure of certific-
ates printed in gold,
But we seem to have rolled
Right across to the Western Pacific.

36898 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Jim Weaver Collection

While aiming and firing my gun all
That time, while decoking your funnel,
(Remember those cheers?)
It appears engineers
Were constructing and digging a tunnel.

36899 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Jim Weaver Collection

This tropical island is brimmin'
With good-looking bare-breasted women.
Oh sorry, my peach,
Let's go down to the beach,
And strip naked for skinny-dip swimmin'.

36900 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH Jim Weaver Collection

Utopia ... tropical seas,
Relaxing 'neath coconut trees.
A bottle of wine
With my dinner at nine,
And a twice-nightly squeeze with Louise.

36901 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

Reality...mountainous seas,
No shelter from rain 'neath the trees,
Some water and bread
Before going to bed
And a kick in the balls from Louise.

36902 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

It's true that when we reached our cave,
[No not the one where lives old Dave]
I took the plunge,
And absorbed like a sponge
All the juices that my tongue did crave.

36903 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

Of Africa's large continent,
I hope that with this you're content.
If it's not to your liking,
You could always go hiking,
[And WASTE all this DOUGH I have spent!]

36904 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH

It's beautiful, St Croix, V.I.
The hills and the sea and the sky,
All green and blue
Of infinite hue.
Be good -- you'll go there when you die.

36905 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH   Karen

There once was a continent -- Mu --
That sank 'neath the waves near Peru.
The head Preying Mantis
Had moved to Atlantis,
And who took the gold with him? Guess who.

36906 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH   Neal Wilgus   P8308

On vacation we hoped to explore
A little resort by the shore,
Till we heard the man say,
"It's so crowded today
That nobody goes there any more."

36907 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH   A. N. Wilkins   P8709

"We felt," said the Lady of Strand,
"That the park on the beach is just grand.
There are plenty of benches
For young lads and their wenches,
And their fannies are out of the sand."

36908 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH   Albin Chaplin 3024 G0193

Said a cruise ship captain, Bruce Band,
"Females at sea are putty in hand."
On one cruise he found
His ship ran aground.
"Next time it's love on the sand."

36909 LOCATION - ISLAND/BEACH   Jack Benfield

The aging French courtesan said,
"I've had too many men in my bed.
And one of these days
I must change my ways,"
So she fucked on the sofa instead.

36910 LOCATION - NEIGHBORHOOD Arnie Schoenbrun P0306

Way back in the old days of yore,
When young couples slept on the floor,
They were lucky to come
Without splinters in bum,
But it spurred them on to do more.

36911 LOCATION - NEIGHBORHOOD

This story once gave me a kick,
About Flora was nailed by young Rick.
She was begging for more --
He missed her -- hit the floor.
And was thereafter known as Splinter-dick.

36912 LOCATION - NEIGHBORHOOD Frank Sfa

That neighbor of yours, he was fried.
He forgot all about his new bride.
His wife said to him,
You'll get none of my quim!
With your vows you have never complied!"

36913 LOCATION - NEIGHBORHOOD Tutta Gioia

The woman next door may have riches,
But she's known as a queen among bitches.
So who'd stand in line
For that wealthy old swine,
When wealthy young widows have itches.

36914 LOCATION - NEIGHBORHOOD Tutta Gioia

The truth 'bout that young man named Pete:
He just couldn't help being effete...
With that agelic face
And consumate grace,
The sodomite said, "He's up our street!"

36915 LOCATION - NEIGHBORHOOD Tutta Gioia

Poor Pete is so sore when he throws,
He no longer throws like the pros.
His rectum is wrecked,
Which has its effect
On his aim, which just add to his woes.

36916 LOCATION - NEIGHBORHOOD Tutta Gioia

The teen you accuse of voyeurism
Is addicted to much onanism.
He loves to pull pud,
Then come in the mud.
He just doesn't value his jism.

36917 LOCATION - NEIGHBORHOOD Tutta Gioia

The mouse that's known as Dufret
Is not off the hook, not quite yet!
It's still homicide;
There'll be no free ride.
She'll end up paying her debt!

36918 LOCATION - NEIGHBORHOOD Tutta Gioia

The gent 'cross the way may be gay,
But he laid those two chicks anyway.
"I'd like to have kids
Before time forbids,
And I end up all dusty and grey."

36919 LOCATION - NEIGHBORHOOD Tutta Gioia

If rumors about you are true,
To date you have nothing to rue.
It all seems quite proper;
You've not come a cropper;
But tomorrow you start life anew.

36920 LOCATION - NEIGHBORHOOD Tutta Gioia

Why were you in my neighborhood?
It's clear you've been up to no good!
You made up some dirt;
Some feelings got hurt.
You said things I thought no one would.

36921 LOCATION - NEIGHBORHOOD Marlene Lewis

You have maligned Pete and he's mad;
He's gone off to talk to his dad.
Jon's a great big bruiser.
You will be the loser.
Now why does that not make me sad?

36922 LOCATION - NEIGHBORHOOD Marlene Lewis

You picked on an old lady, too.
Though we thought she would not say Boo!
L'il Granny Dufret
Is looking your way;
I'd be worried if I were you.

36923 LOCATION - NEIGHBORHOOD Marlene Lewis

The teenager carries a blade;
The light-footed pair want to get laid.
The gent's got a rifle
(I will get en eyeful!)
You be afraid. Very afraid.

36924 LOCATION - NEIGHBORHOOD Marlene Lewis

We went North to old Archangelsk,
You ate cockles, winkles and whelksk,
And then got so hot
From misuse of your twat,
It caused half the ice cap to meltsk.

36925 LOCATION - RUSSIA Anon

There was a young lady of Minsk
Whose behind young men like to pinsk,
Till she purchased a gun
Which made them all run.
It's weapons that made them convinsk.

36926 LOCATION - RUSSIA Jan Sand

There once was a man from Yakutsk
Afflicted in one of his nutsk;
It would dance all around
With a leap and a bound;
The damn thing just wouldnt stay putsk

36927 LOCATION - RUSSIA

When the bishop of old Kalinin
Learned the age of the girl he had been in,
He performed an ablution
Of self absolution,
And with gusto went back to his sinnin'.

36928 LOCATION - RUSSIA

Your rendition has caused me to winsk,
'Cause he wasn't a czar but a prinsk,
Who offered his horscht
For a bowl full of borscht,
At the Belarus Battle of Minsk.

36929 LOCATION - RUSSIA

A girl from the city of Bratsk
Was fequently heard to say, "Dratsk!
I look like a ninny
'Cause my legs are too skinny
And my boobies are drooping and flatsk."

36930 LOCATION - RUSSIA Hugh Clary

Those Russian gals seem to be gagging
To sample a westerner's shagging.
It isn't too clear
If they are sincere,
Or whether they're just carpet-bagging.

36931 LOCATION - RUSSIA Cubby

There's a nude beach on Novaya Zemla;
Folks catch cold, and hock up such phlem ya
Have ne'er before seen,
Both yellow and green;
And the Doc sadly says: "Do svidanya!"

36932 LOCATION - RUSSIA

There is a young lady of Omsk
Who orgasms much like a bombsk.
"It's worse than I thought,
For it's more like a sort
Of Chernobyl," exploded young Tomsk.

36933 LOCATION - RUSSIA Peter Wilkins

There once was a Chow dog from Kharkov
That no one could stop up the barkov.
On the Black Sea one day,
He missed the gangway,
And made a nice lunch for a sharkov.

36934 LOCATION - RUSSIA Ericka

A blonde girl who hailed from Kolotsk,
Went down to the local shopsk,
To buy underwear,
Twelve gigarubles a pair,
And each one had a hole in the crotsk.

36935 LOCATION - RUSSIA MrMalo

A comradely miss in Murmansk,
Was careful in making her plansk.
With her passions unchained,
It was clearly ordained,
She'd end up with a mansk who was Dansk.

36936 LOCATION - RUSSIA

A bride from Dnepropetrovsk,
Whose honeymoon proved rather roughsk,
Having failed with a "Nyet!"
To fend off each new threat,
Screamed, "Dimitri! Enough is enoughsk!"

36937 LOCATION - RUSSIA

There was a young lady of Russia
Who screamed so that no-one could hush her.
The noise was so bad
That her husband went mad,
And at last, down the loo tried to flush her.

36938 LOCATION - RUSSIA Loads & Loads Lims P0104

There was that one time in Murmansk
When Tiddy and Peter played pranksk.
They stole all my clothes;
It was forty below.
I nearly wound up with froze flanksk.

36939 LOCATION - RUSSIA Ericka

But then when we went to Irkutsk,
I seem to remember I putsk
Some hot stuff inside ya,
But trying to ride ya,
Got sucked in as far as my footsk.

36940 LOCATION - RUSSIA Tiddy

I heard of your tryst in Dzerzhinsk
Where Tiddy's cold poker couldn'tsk
Awake from its slumber,
Bereft of some lumber.
You placed Peter's percy withinsk.

36941 LOCATION - RUSSIA Randog

A ship builders son from Gdansk
Paid loads to a stripper to dansk,
And strip to the buff,
But he left in a huff,
When she wouldn't get out of her pantsk.

36942 LOCATION - RUSSIA Tiddy Ogg

There was a young boy from Murmansk
Who, from sexual play, never shransk.
But none of the egg-ers
Ever got preggers;
That poor Russian boy just shot blansk.

36943 LOCATION - RUSSIA Ericka

In Russia, a rule is enforsched,
'Cause many a wife's been divorsched
For serving a meal
When the beets lack appeal;
They're forbidden to heat a dead borscht.

36944 LOCATION - RUSSIA Hugh Clary

Mused a tourist in Moscow named Fred,
As he humped young Natasha in bed:
"I am prosperous, true,
But I so love to screw,
That I've ended up here in the Red!"

36945 LOCATION - RUSSIA

And another test here in Irkutsk,
Where floozies yelled, "Show us your nutsk!"
They said, "We decline;
Prefer things bovine!
So please present Bessie's big buttsk."

36946 LOCATION - RUSSIA

The maidens I knew in Irkutsk
Were swingers -- No if, ands, or butsk.
For them, coexistence
Meant red-hot persistence
In nightlong Siberian rutsk.

36947 LOCATION - RUSSIA Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man from Irkutsk,
Whose dong measured more than a footsk.
He lived on brown coal
And when girls grabbed his pole,
He came; they got covered with sootsk.

36948 LOCATION - RUSSIA Tiddy Ogg

There was a young lad of Irutsk
Who lusted for Irma the slutsk.
She laughed at his pleading
For fumbling and kneading,
Then gave him a kick in the nutsk.

36949 LOCATION - RUSSIA Peter Wilkins

A girl who is found on Kamchatka,
Can be had for a bottle of vodka;
I wanted to tarry,
But the chick was so hairy,
I never located her twatka.

36950 LOCATION - RUSSIA Travis Brasell

Her twatka is now in Gedansk;
She's opened it up for romansk.
So take your full flask
Of vodka and ask
This hairy chick to dropsk her pantsk.

36951 LOCATION - RUSSIA Travis Brasell

The gangsters, the news reports said,
Wanted Russia's top anchorman dead.
Ours needn't fear
From their wanting that here:
It would just be a waste of their lead.

36952 LOCATION - RUSSIA DC Dave

A swinger I chanced on in Minsk
Stripped fast to her White Russian skinsk.
As I fixed my square stare
On this hip Russian bare,
I felt out, but quite soon I was insk!

36953 LOCATION - RUSSIA Jim Weaver Collection

Their resolve though was tested at Minsk,
When after much vodka and ginsk,
At a whorehouse they saw,
Standing there in the door,
Three floozies a-flashing their quimsk.

36954 LOCATION - RUSSIA

There was a young lady from Omsk
Who came like a hydrogen bombsk;
Her pleasure was heard
Over more than a third
Of old Russia, from Moscow to Tomsk.

36955 LOCATION - RUSSIA Peter Wilkins

Priest-soldiers rolled into Murmansk
In rows upon rows of big tansk.
With celibacy,
They all did agree...
"When we needs to cum we just wansk!"

36956 LOCATION - RUSSIA

There was a young girl from Murmansk;
She was really built like a tansk.
If on you she'd jump
For a good soldid hump,
Then, if you survived, you'd give thansk.

36957 LOCATION - RUSSIA Tiddy Ogg

A girlish star-gazer, Petrova,
Once thought she had simply gone nova.
It wasn't a quasar
But the new Commisar,
Coming over and over and over.

36958 LOCATION - RUSSIA Archie

There once were three sailors from Omsk,
Whose names were Jack, Terry, and Tomsk.
They hung out with hookers,
'Cause they weren't good lookers;
With regular girls, they just bombsk.

36959 LOCATION - RUSSIA Ericka

That silly young boy from Murmansk
Loved playing fun practical pransk.
His friends weren't amused
And they all accused
Him of needing to be on some transk.

36960 LOCATION - RUSSIA

The Russian czar had been shot.
In Prussia the Kaiser was not.
Does that mean the Prussians
Were nicer than Russians,
Or was one and wasn't one caught?

36961 LOCATION - RUSSIA Irving Superior

At this question most scholars must balk:
"Just how does a smart Russian Jew talk
To a dumb Russian Jew?"
He talks, it is true,
Long distance -- by phone -- from New York.

36962 LOCATION - RUSSIA Arthur Deex P8404

There was a young man from Polotsk
Who had, for to pee in, no potsk.
The Shiite militia
Said "Igor, we wish ya
Would not leave a trail of wet dotsk."

36963 LOCATION - RUSSIA Ericka

Young Ivan who once worked for Pravda,
Thought sheep shagging wrong, and he'd havda
Fuck squirrels instead.
So he took one to bed...
Lost his nutsk! Have you heard a tale dafda?

36964 LOCATION - RUSSIA Tiddy Ogg

She asked, "Is that old Boris Gudenov?
Do you think, at his age he'll have woodenov?
I'll make the man's day."
Then cried in dismay,
"Oh heavens, I've gone pulled his pudenov!"

36965 LOCATION - RUSSIA Tiddy Ogg

There was a young soldier from Orsk
Who'd give up his kingdom for a horsk.
(And wife for a saddle)
In the midst of a battle.
'Twas Czar Richard the Third, of coursk.

36966 LOCATION - RUSSIA Travis Brasell

There was an old Russian from Rostov
Who needed to get himself tossedov.
He searched all of Orsk
For one willing whoresk,
But all of them kept their legs crossedov.

36967 LOCATION - RUSSIA

I once took a troika to Kharkov,
Met a young man. We struck sparkov.
Was he a great lay?
Not really, 'cause they
All look the same in the darkov.

36968 LOCATION - RUSSIA Erika

I once took a trip to Murmansk;
Bought vodka, for which I gave thansk.
The wife ran away;
Good riddance, I say.
I'll settle for booze and a wansk.

36969 LOCATION - RUSSIA Tiddy Ogg

The Russians remain what they are,
A peace-loving people, not far
From the ancient regime,
Where oppression's the theme
From Romanove to commie-tsar.

36970 LOCATION - RUSSIA Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P9305

Smirked Soviet Minister Dinkov,
"The wonderful angles I think of!
I'll rent me a dacha
And screw my girl Sasha --
Sex heaven's what I'm on the brink of!"

36971 LOCATION - RUSSIA Armand E Singer 470

The Russ put a thumb to his noseki
When young Olga suggested they hoseski...
He just KNEW that the witch
Had the Stalingrad itch,
So he shot off his load in his clotheski.

36972 LOCATION - RUSSIA Grand Prix Lim 643

If you have to have sex in Siberia,
Here's the important criteria:
When having a boff --
If your balls drop off --
It's COLD!

36973 LOCATION - RUSSIA PeterW

My Svetlana's robustki gumsk
Will nibble my schwaanz 'til I cumsk.
When it's snowing all day,
In the bunksk I will stay;
When I go out my pudski gets numbsk.

36974 LOCATION - RUSSIA Allen Wolverton

There once was a man from Smolensk
Whose dong was so long that is bensk.
Said he, "I would try
To do up my fly,
But the state of my comrade prevensk."

36975 LOCATION - RUSSIA Ericka

St. Petersburg's summer is gay;
Golden domes take the sun's bright array
And cast it around,
Costing ruble nor pound
Throughout the night's Arctic day!

36976 LOCATION - RUSSIA Sumaq

There was a young girl from Sverdiovsk,
Who liked to take all her clothes offsk.
Thats probably the reason
She's the hit of the season
At parties; she's easy to boffsk.

36977 LOCATION - RUSSIA MrMalo

They trundled on down to Tiblisi;
From the vodka and gin they felt queasy.
They stripped to their socksk
And got off their rocksk,
'Cause girls in Tiblisi are easy.

36978 LOCATION - RUSSIA

A lad works the fields in Uzbekistan,
Out so long in the sun that his neck is tan.
But a week in the sack
With a frisky Kuzak,
Is the way that he's hoping to wreck his tan.

36979 LOCATION - RUSSIA Stargazer

I've moved from Murmansk to Polotsk
And here I will stay 'til I rotsk.
They've got what I need
To thrive and succeed;
The vodka is cold, the men hotsk.

36980 LOCATION - RUSSIA Ericka

A few klicks due south you'll find Khatyn,
Where Canadian babes aren't forgotton.
You can practice lim-craft,
Polish Ivan's hard shaft,
And pursue other fetes misbegotton.

36981 LOCATION - RUSSIA RanDog

For romansk a miss from Gdansk,
Took a chansk on a trip to Murmansk.
But she didn't screwski
A single young Rooski;
She longed for a Pole in her pantsk.

36982 LOCATION - RUSSIA Pierce Evans

There once was a man from Gdansk
Who stole Tiddy Ogg's velvet pantsk.
When we asked Tids to dansk,
He replied with a glansk,
"I would if I could but I can'tsk."

36983 LOCATION - RUSSIA Ericka

But wasn't that out in Slovenia;
I know you were there 'cause I seen ya.
That horizontal tango
You did with old Django,
Was great, though he's ten years your senior.

36984 LOCATION - RUSSIA Tiddy Ogg

The city was really Smolensk
Where Django's prick, quite swollensk,
Young Ericka humped
And ground as they bumped,
Before Django filled Ogg's colonsk.

36985 LOCATION - RUSSIA Randog

Perhaps you're remembering Kharkov?
I stripped to the skin in the darkov
A cold winter's night?
We dance in firelight,
Till we got too close and caught a sparkov.

36986 LOCATION - RUSSIA Ericka

We went north to old Archangelsk;
You ate cockles, winkles and welksk.
And then got so hot
From misuse of your twat,
It caused half the ice-cap to meltsk.

36987 LOCATION - RUSSIA Tiddy Ogg

There was a huge girl from Yakutsk,
Who had an enormous big buttsk.
She tried sixteen pair
Of huge underwear,
But finally gave up in disgutsk.

36988 LOCATION - RUSSIA Ericka

Mariachis for the local cantina;
Party guests dancing the Macarena.
Chile rellenos divine,
Tears flowing like wine;
"Don't cry for me, Arch and Tina!"

36989 LOCATION - SPANISH AMERICA Ron sartain

There was a young girl from Belize,
With the boys could not feel at her ease.
She was good with a lens,
Shooting all her friends:
"Please sit down with my mum, and say cheese."

36990 LOCATION - SPANISH AMERICA   Arthur Pattaffy

A cracker who lived in Brazil,
Found the nuts there, were making her ill.
She flew off by airplane
Never went back again;
Told the doctor to send her his bill.

36991 LOCATION - SPANISH AMERICA   Arthur Pattaffy

Just say, "Gem of the Ocean," they snigger,
Since "Columbia" has gotten bigger.
Her new growth transcends brawn.
We trust she'll later on
Regain her allegorical figure.

36992 LOCATION - SPANISH AMERICA   Loren Fitzhugh   P0105

A serape from Mexico calls,
To mind Montezuma's famed walls,
Where Cortez and cronies,
Met men of cojones,
And were awed by their great baggy shawls.

36993 LOCATION - SPANISH AMERICA   Bob Giandomenico   P0302

It's amazing. They grow up so soon.
To the tourist trade though they're a boon.
Kindergarteners, yet
Throngs of them board a jet,
To enjoy their Spring Break in Cancun.

36994 LOCATION - SPANISH AMERICA   Loren Fitzhugh   P0105

The Washington Post wins a prize
For the most creative of lies.
"A corrupt Mexico?"
How could we all know.
It comes as a total surprise.

36995 LOCATION - SPANISH AMERICA   David Martin

A lovely young girl offered sex
And companionship last year in Mex-
ico. "Why what's the catch?"
I said, fondling her snatch,
As my love-muscle started to flex.

36996 LOCATION - SPANISH AMERICA   Jim Weaver Collection

"We're shooting a magazine spread
And I hear from the editor, Ped-
ro, you're good; so I plead --
Please help us -- we need
You Aztec-nical expert", she said.

36997 LOCATION - SPANISH AMERICA   Jim Weaver Collection

I kissed her sweet innocent face
And she gave me a loving embrace
And she whispered, "Remember
My love this December;
Tijuana come back to my place?"

36998 LOCATION - SPANISH AMERICA   Jim Weaver Collection

Now weak with desire I said, "Sister,
I'd love to", and once again kissed her.
Chihuahua so good
As she fondled my wood;
Not surprising, I couldn't resist her.

36999 LOCATION - SPANISH AMERICA   Jim Weaver Collection

A native Executive Sec
Of a Fund at Nahualt Toltec
Has denied that his needs
Are for Mexican beads.
Hualt please him? Nahuatl? A chec!

37000 LOCATION - SPANISH AMERICA   Clifton Fadiman   P9804

Panama is no longer our pal
Now that China commands the canal.
There is no doubt
That we've been sold out,
And our ships confined to one locale.

37001 LOCATION - SPANISH AMERICA   Jim Weaver Collection

One ought not to go to Peruvia;
The experience wouldn't behoove ya'.
When sliding some meat
At twelve thousand feet,
It takes two extra people to move ya'.

37002 LOCATION - SPANISH AMERICA   MrMalo

A circus lion in poor fettle
Rode a bike that was made of metal.
His coat was all shaggy;
His eyes were both baggy;
Pity the Popocatepetl.

37003 LOCATION - SPANISH AMERICA   Tom Patton   P0207

There was a young man from Peru --
But what does it matter to you
Where he's from, or the same
For the young fellow's name?
The question is, What did he do?

37004 LOCATION - SPANISH AMERICA   Laurence Perrine   P8805

There was a young man from Peru
Whose bride came from Kalamazoo;
They were wed in Medina
By a bishop from China,
Who had come there from far Timbuktu.

37005 LOCATION - SPANISH AMERICA Laurence Perrine P8805

I have strayed very far from my home.
I have traveled from Moscow to Rome.
I have eaten pommes frites,
And I tried a French teat,
But the best are the girls from Stockholm.

37006 LOCATION - TRAVEL Al Willis P9702

Speaking of odd little topics:
A dozen or so zoanthropics
Once chartered a boat
And proceeded to float
To a jungle way off in the tropics.

37007 LOCATION - TRAVEL Keith Gilman P0110

I blew all my dough, like E. Flynn.
Oh my, what a spot that I'm in.
From Bonn to Bombay
I was carefree and gay,
And I haven't a pot to piss in.

37008 LOCATION - TRAVEL Al Willis P9702

Took a trip down Mexico way,
On my way back over today,
The border patrol
Fingered my hole;
Think I'll cross over each day!

37009 LOCATION - TRAVEL Gearhart

Returning from a foreign trip,
The customs men told me to strip.
My ass they were feeling,
In case I was concealing
More shit that my cheeks could grip.

37010 LOCATION - TRAVEL Funny Bone

It truly is breaking my heart,
'Cause from Texas I'm forced to depart.
But I will not grieve
'Cause us Texans believe
Such a move makes both places more smart.

37011 LOCATION - TRAVEL John Miller 0165

The film will be ready on Monday.
We'll kick back with Scotch and Burgundy.
Fine photos we'll view.
Kate will give us a clue,
If we think they were shot in Burundi.

37012 LOCATION - TRAVEL H Whelchel

A smart Hong Kong guy name of Cisco,
Phoned a friend in a Honk Kong Disco.
"I'm sorry to state
I've broken our date;
This call's from a number in Frisco."

37013 LOCATION - TRAVEL Tom Patton P9708

Our lovely brunette was no sneak
When prowling around Martinique.
She cornered some guy,
Who'd caught her wide eye;
Now he's flying to see her next week.

37014 LOCATION - TRAVEL Dick Hull

A vacation at sea is a cruise,
With enjoyment, good food and good booze.
For you, as a single,
Most times you will mingle.
If this is your joy, you can't lose.

37015 LOCATION - TRAVEL Arthur Pattaffy

I've packed in my shirts and my jocks,
A toothbrush, a comb for my locks
And a razor; OK,
Now I'm well on my way
And ... oh damn, I've forgotten my socks.

37016 LOCATION - TRAVEL

Advice you'll not find in a poem
Should be heeded when tempted to roam.
Pay attention to it,
It's for your benefit:
Go first class or keep your ass home.

37017 LOCATION - TRAVEL Warrick Elrod

I'm rushing around like a mad
Man; in underpants only I'm clad,
Chucking shirts in my case
And still shaving my face;
I'll be gone soon enough to Baghdad.

37018 LOCATION - TRAVEL

A neighbor I knew was a drunk,
Who would wander around in a funk.
When I found him in Rome,
I sent him on home,
Packed up in an old steamer trunk.

37019 LOCATION - TRAVEL Bob Birch P0302

The hoteliers are down in their trade,
As their guests stayed away. They're afraid.
From U.K. and the states
They're now making new dates;
The staffs hope now that they will be paid.

37020 LOCATION - TRAVEL Arthur Pattaffy

A globe-trotting man from St. Paul
Made a trip to Japan in the fall.
One thing he found out,
As he rambled about,
Was that Japanese ladies St. Taul.

37021 LOCATION - TRAVEL Ferdinand Christgau P9707

A globe-trotting man from Twin Cities
Made a trip to seek Oriental pretties.
One thing he found out,
As he rambled about,
Was that Japanese broads have small titties.

37022 LOCATION - TRAVEL Arthur Deex P9707

Bon voyage to my good matey Gary,
To the States by taxi, then ferry.
Then a ship and a train,
Plus a bus and a plane,
For a vacation on which he'll make Mary.

37023 LOCATION - TRAVEL

We are off to good old Natal,
Where the women are built rather well
And the fish like to bite
In the morn and the night,
And they all enjoy a good swell.

37024 LOCATION - TRAVEL

Said a globe trotter, Pussy Ablaze,
"It once took Nellie Bly eighty days.
But I did it, no sweat,
In two weeks on a bet,
And still managed at least eighty lays.

37025 LOCATION - TRAVEL William N. Nesbit P9702

He travelled the world quite a lot;
Places cold, places warm, places hot.
Someone said, "Tell me please,
Do you catch much disease?"
He said, "Not since doc gave me the shot."

37026 LOCATION - TRAVEL Arthur Pattaffy

To all buyers of this great tome,
Your editors give thanks and shalom.
Please avoid in your travels
Where reality unravels.
We suggest that you all stay at home.

37027 LOCATION - TRAVEL Lynn Skywalker

Californians, some from Encino,
Travel eastward to Vegas and Reno.
Every spring they make haste,
For they've no time to waste;
They come back to swallow Cappuccino.

37028 LOCATION - TRAVEL Loren C Fitzhugh

She whored and she drank and she stole,
From Boston to Paris to Seoul.
I'll tell you this much:
I sure wouldn't touch
That dame with a thirteen-foot pole.
(thirteen feet are in a limerick - McW)
37029 LOCATION - TRAVEL Al Willis P9702

There once was a woman named Gail
Who needed to travel to Vail,
So she packed up her socks,
And got into a box,
And she sent herself there in the mail.

37030 LOCATION - TRAVEL Cap'n Bean P0308

There once was a man named Sven;
He toured all the lands, and then
He wrote of his tour
In a book called Bonjour,
And traveled the lands once again.

37031 LOCATION - TRAVEL Bill Wall

'Tis said travel doth broaden the mind;
Seek ye all the new sights ye can find.
It becomes much more fun
If instead of just one,
The trip is made by one of each kind!

37032 LOCATION - TRAVEL Arthur Pattaffy

Just time for a sandwich and beer,
In the mere 30 hours I'll be here;
For tomorrow I pack
Up my bags and go back
Once again (up to Yorkshire) I fear.

37033 LOCATION - TRAVEL

There is a young lady named Phoebe
Who drove looking for a B and B. (bed and breakfast)
A few that she found
Were not fit for a hound;
It was not even good for a freebie!

37034 LOCATION - TRAVEL Arthur Pattaffy

I'm off to the County again --
Just me and these two cute young men!
This ain't about sex
And I'll wring their necks
For calling me "Old Mother Hen."

37035 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

This lunchtime I'm going (hooray)
Down to Taunton (that's Somerset way).
It's the home of good scrumpy
And rumpy and pumpy,
With girlies who roll in the hay.

37036 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

I'm back Tuesday evening this time,
And on Wednesday I promise to rhyme,
About anything messy
Concerning dear Bessie,
Or West Country girlies sublime.

37037 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

Down there on the Somerset levels,
You'll find that those wenches are devils.
And those there in Taunton,
At you will be flauntin'
Their charms, so have a good revel.

37038 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

Now what of my jaunt down to Taunton?
Those Somerset women were flauntin'
Their feminine lace-
Covered bits in my face.
And at times even I found it dauntin'.

37039 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

But being a gentleman (truly!)
I was not disconcerted unduly;
I flashed them a smile,
As I whipped out a mile-
And-a-half of my member unruly.

37040 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

They stared in amazement and awe,
For they'd seen nothing like it before;
Then one who was braver
(A right little raver)
Stripped off and began to explore.

37041 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

And soon all those Somerset lasses
Were urgently stripping in masses;
They eagerly pounced
On my measure and bounced
On it; thousands of pussies and asses.

37042 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

Their squeals as I set them alight
Echoed all around Taunton that night;
Exhaustively drilled
And completely fulfilled
They collapsed in ecstatic delight.

37043 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

Oh come now; you think it's not true?
Would I ever tell porkies to you?
Alright, I admit
That I daydream a bit ..
Well OK, it's a load of old poo.

37044 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

I took a long trip in November
To buy some new land with good timber;
Those massive tall trees,
Erect in the breeze,
Reminded me of my huge member.

37045 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

From there I went south to the beach,
Where I met a fine 'Georgia peach'.
She gave me nine fits
By showing her tits,
And saying, "Hey, suck one of each!"

37046 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

I left Alabama, went west,
Until I met up with the best
Whore Texas had had,
(She's good when she's bad!)
Who scobbed my big knob... as you've guessed!

37047 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

From Texas I took a short flight
To Denver and stayed for one night;
That's where I met Ina
Who had a vagina
So ugly, but damn!...was it tight!

37048 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

I crossed the high Rockies by train,
Sat next to a tourist from Spain;
One night in her bunk
She swallowed my spunk,
While keeping me bound with a chain!

37049 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

Then under Montana's big sky,
I stopped at a 'dude ranch' ... met Bly,
A housewife by day,
At night a paid lay;
Fucked me ... got divorced ... wonder why?

37050 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

I headed southeast back toward Dixie,
Encountered a ravishing pixie
Who was very fragile,
But, lord, was she agile;
Performed on my cock a great trick, see?

37051 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

Thank goodness I'm still in my prime,
Makes 'Travlings' no less than sublime!
There's much more to share,
But now I won't dare;
You'll just have to wait 'til next time!

37052 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

I do love to sail on the sea.
Do you have the crew's guarantee,
That this ship isn't leaky?
It sounds kinda creaky;
Are there life vests for you and me?

37053 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

'Cause I'd hate to swim to the shores,
Of Morocco, the land of the Moors.
I swim like a rock,
So I'm afraid your cock,
Would never get into my drawers!

37054 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

I don't mean to imply that you're cheap,
And I know your pockets aren't deep,
But if you don't mind,
The next plane ride I'll find,
One from which we don't have to leap.

37055 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

If the boat that we ride in should leak,
I don't think your future's so bleak.
Just grab my inflated
And often fellated
Erection and sit on its peak.

37056 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES Gearhart

I'll flip over onto my back,
And inject it deep into your crack;
Then do the back stroke
As I give you a poke,
You'll be safe -- for to swim I've the knack.

37057 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES Gearhart

Now this being said, just enjoy
This boat ride with your favorite boy.
Although the ship's creaky,
It's yet to be leaky,
But still you can sit on my toy!

37058 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES Gearhart

I'm glad that you thought to provide,
This fabulous way for a ride.
And it's not surprising,
The water is rising.
We'll have to jump over the side.

37059 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES Carol

Morocco's not too far from here;
You get in the water first, dear.
Get your sail up and ready,
And please hold it steady,
So I can jump onto your spear...

37060 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Carol

...To make a water tight connection,
Onto your hot throbbing erection.
On the waves we ride,
Then swim with the tide,
Using your back stroke to perfection

37061 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Carol

Your back stroke is certainly strong,
As I enjoy the ride on your dong.
But my skin's like a prune,
(Hope we get ther real soon)
Come on John, lets move this along.

37062 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Carol

And as he got close I could see,
He wasn't alone, there were three.
Each waving a sword,
As they came toward,
One swooped down and carried off me!

37063 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

First we're in a plane that won't float,
Then we jump from a leaky boat.
Now I'm on this camel;
A stinky mean mammal,
With this guy who smells like a goat.

37064 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

This vacation so far's not drab,
And I don't mean to sound like a crab,
But kidnapped am I,
By this smelly guy,
Who thinks he's Ahab the Arab!

37065 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

As they came a-brandishin' swords,
And screaming out harsh sounding words,
I had no choice, dear,
As they filled me with fear,
But to think of a plan afterwards.

37066 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

It would have been of little use
For me to resist or refuse.
They would have just cut
Up my lilly white butt,
So I put up my hands as a truce.

37067 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

Now since they did leave me alive,
I still had a chance to derive
A plan from my mind,
To save your behind;
This trip I intend we survive.

37068 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

As I followed their tracks in the sand,
Across this broad, bare, lifeless land,
Grew afraid what I'd find.
Would they treat you unkind?
This trip ain't worked out like I planned.

37069 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

I've walked for what seems endless time;
The heat is intense in this clime.
As I top a tall dune,
I see that I'll soon
Arrive to avenge for their crime.

37070 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

So now I must quick rack my brains.
(A headache results from such strains.)
The camels are tied
To a post just outside
The tent by the ends of their reins.

37071 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

Untying the camels to loose 'em,
To make them all scatter I goose 'em.
They snort, grunt, and run
Off into the sun;
The noise attracts Ahab's dumb twosome.

37072 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

To one side of the tent I did hide,
As the two men emerged from inside.
Three camels they chased
As away they now raced,
And inside of the tent I did glide.

37073 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

Alone in the tent she stood chained;
To ravage her there I abstained.
With seconds to act,
Grabbed the keys and unshack-
led her there and saved her again!

37074 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

So now we run out through the dunes,
Away from Ahab and his goons.
They've not noticed yet,
That you've escaped pet;
They are just two stupid baboons!

37075 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

From Sioux City, I'm driving back west,
To the Golden State, land I love best;
My old Chevvy is purring;
Like perfect for touring;
Nebraska's no sweat, so I'd guessed.

37076 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

Now I hear, 'neath the hood, all ain't right;
There's a knocking like something's not tight;
Then I think: "What the Duece?
Hell, a rod can't be loose;
I just worked on that engine last night!"

37077 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

So, I turn up my radio's knob;
Music drowns out that ominous throb;
Also put on some speed,
Maybe not a smart deed;
Cuz the car's running rough as a cob!

37078 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

Radio louder! More gas! Got more clatter!
Suvva gun! What the hell is the matter?
Man, I'm getting in dutch;
Better push in the clutch!
About then's when my teeth start to chatter!

37079 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

A new engine block's now in my clunk;
See the wreckage I've saved in the trunk;
Lots of steel, twisted up
Work of Art? I'd say "Yup;
Looks like Salvador Dali got drunk!"

37080 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

This sure is a crappy hotel;
There's no one to answer the bell;
No chambermaid, porter,
Or owner's young daughter...
Good heavens; I'm home for a spell.

37081 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

I'd be happy to help you out, Pete;
I can keep your room tidy and neat.
And answer the door,
And then around four,
I'll make you a nice little treat.

37082 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Carol

Now Carol, I'm eager to see
What treat you are planning for me;
In fact, I'm so keen
Than I've kept my room clean
In the hope I can have it at three.

37083 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Your room is so clean, it's like new.
Now, I've lots of time, it's just two.
So please close your eyes,
Here comes the surprise.
The treat that I'm making is you!

37084 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Carol

I'm taking up cudgels and gavels
Against these unwarranted travels
I'm having to make
For the company's sake,
Lest my mind, if I have one, unravels.

37085 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

"Now look, boss, I won't go away."
"Yes, you will, like I told you -- today."
"I resign, you can stuff
It." "Okay, that enough --
If you do, you can do without pay."

37086 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Apart from the flight and hotel,
Entertainment expenses as well,
I shall claim, with no shame,
Under Food -- for a dame --
Maybe two if I'm lucky as hell.

37087 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

In India, claim you're a Swami;
In Japan, show your date origami;
For a Catholic Spaniard,
Wear a cross on a lanyard,
And in Rome just pull out your salami.

37088 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Dick Potts   P8511

In Kabul, find yourself a cute Afgan,
And stealthily pull off her caftan;
In France, drop your pants,
And beg for romance,
In Greece, just bend over an ashcan.

37089 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Dick Potts   P8511

Been working away for a spell,
But the horrible hovel from hell
I was booked in to stay,
Was by far and away
The most hellish since Bate's Motel.

37090 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

The "chalet" I slept in was old;
Like a monastery cell, awful cold.
It was furnished with junk
And a metal-framed bunk,
But the piece-de-resistance was mould.

37091 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

The mould grew in patches galore,
On the walls of the bathroom for sure;
But much worse was the fungus
Exceeding humungous
That grew 'neath the bed on the floor.

37092 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

And what could possibly be finer
Than supper at night in the diner?
A greasy pork chop
And inedible slop
In a soup-bowl of secondhand china.

37093 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Around the whole place is a fence
Which is awesome and truly immense,
And to keep people out
There are turrets (no doubt
With machine guns) for added defense.

37094 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

"Your motel room reeks of the dead.
There's stench from the floor and the bed.
Its dank with no heat,
And furthermore, Pete,
It smells," Tom instinctively said!

37095 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Observer

Instead of a seedy motel,
I've just stayed in a proper hotel;
It had bedrooms real neat,
Each with bathrooms en-suite,
And the chambermaid's name was Michelle.

37096 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

My bedroom, some ten metres square,
Was most tastefully furnished with care;
While the taps, hot and cold,
In the bathrooms were gold...
And the chambermaid's name it was Claire.

37097 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

What fun evey morning to get
'Neath the shower with adjustable jet,
From a warm gentle spray
To good heavens! Wahey!
And the chambermaid's name was Annette.

37098 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

The room-service waitress was keen,
Always serving me breakfast between
7:30 and 8:00;
Never late was young Kate...
And the chambermaid's name was Charlene.

37099 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

With breakfast in bed, a TV
And a mini-bar, coffee and tea --
Making stuff and that shower
'Twas bliss evey hour...
And the chambermaid's name was Marie.

37100 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

And how could I ever forget
'Bout the bed; was it cosy? You bet!
It was fit for a king
And its firmness of spring
Will be good for more chambermaids yet.

37101 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

She gambled away all her money.
Please don't laugh, because it ain't funny.
She's paying the hotel
By doing the no-tell,
With some old guy calling her Sonny.

37102 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Marlene Lewis

Now that just doesn't sound right.
Are they doing the nasty at night?
With his bifocal glass,
He should look as her ass,
While she holds it up next to the light.

37103 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Jeanie

I'm sorry to hear that this debtor
Is chained to her debt like a fetter.
But, oh, what the hell,
Next time will you tell
Poor Bonnie she needs to learn better?

37104 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Travis Brasell

Excuse me but Marty's chest looks
Like something squished it flat with some books.
Her sonny-flat chest
Should just lay to rest
Suspicions that she is one who hooks.

37105 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Bonnie

It must be her, he's calling sonny,
'Cause I am a well-endowed honey.
I've really learned well --
So Trav, what the hell,
Do want to give me some money?

37106 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Bonnie

You fibber! You liar! You Jerk!
I do not do that kind of work.
My boobies ain't flat,
Except the one that
Is making the rest of you smirk.

37107 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Marlene Lewis

Oh Marty, how could you just lie?
And expect all these guys to buy.
Your boobies ain't flat.
If you were a gnat,
That statement you could dignify.

37108 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Bonnie

We ladies do never expect
These guys to buy what they detect.
By using their eyes,
They use open flies
And check it out when they're erect.

37109 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Marlene Lewis

The pain-in-the-butt 'cross the room
Has got me quite sunk into gloom.
Takes me fifty tries
To match her replies.
I wish she'd ride off on her broom.

37110 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Marlene Lewis

I wish I was going away
On holiday later today;
Alas and alack,
Though, for work I must pack,
Else I might get the sack and no pay.

37111 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

I won't stay in hovels and tents
And spend a mere 25 cents;
Instead, as befits,
I'll stay at the Ritz
And thus rack up expenses immense.

37112 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

There isn't, of course one admits,
A Midlands Hotel called the Ritz.
It's fantasy time
For the purpose of rhyme,
And I bet where I stay is the pits.

37113 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

At Xmas I get very bored;
Away, I wish I could afford;
By boat or plane
Or even by train,
To a warmer place, somewhere abroad.

37114 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

To somewhere that Santa don't come,
To a non-Christian place, I would run;
To ride on a Yak,
Wear a yashmac,
And get screwed by a sheik, in the sun.

37115 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

Now I am so lonely out here,
I'd sure like to see you, my dear.
Now don't you say 'stick it',
Just send me a ticket,
For a nice visit just like last year.

37116 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

I sure had a wonderful time,
Sleeping outside under that pine.
Though the tent was leaky,
And your neighbors freaky,
I'll sleep there again, I don't mind.

37117 LOCATION - TRAVEL - SERIES

The folks who live in Cat Mash,
Ay Ell, don't often eat hash.
They eat steaks and peas,
As much as they please,
'Cause most have got plenty of cash.

37118 LOCATION - U.S. Thomas A Ratliff P0308

There once was a natatorial dude
Who was wont to swim in the nude.
But unfortunately,
He chose the Bering Sea:
I'm sure he said something quite rude.

37119 LOCATION - U.S. Barb

According to the scientists words,
Americans are the world's biggest turds.
They pollute all our air
With never a care;
Environment's just for the nerds.

37120 LOCATION - U.S.   Tony Burrell

There is a motel named Bates,
Where the guests suffer terrible fates.
Just stay a few hours
And die in the showers.
They charge very reasonable rates.

37121 LOCATION - U.S.   Richard Long

In New Mexico a guy named Gus
Got involved with a girl full of pus.
He ranted and raved,
"My poor penis has caved;
Carla's bad cavern caused all the fuss."

37122 LOCATION - U.S.   Tom Patton   P0206

They say that a town is "Comoxy",
If the men all have moolah and moxie.
And the girls that you meet
On a typical street,
Are pneumatic and gorgeous and foxy!

37123 LOCATION - U.S.   John E Mayhood   P0010

For three days now we have been confounded
With all of our PC's impounded.
For Mom's read our post
And gave us a roast
And declared "Kim and Sam, you are grounded!"

37124 LOCATION - U.S.   Kim & Sam

Though the mood in our house has been tense,
Uncle Frank's been patrolling the fence.
Aunt Mabel's gone missing;
The dog won't stop pissing;
We're due a visit from our Uncle Spence.

37125 LOCATION - U.S. Kim & Sam

He'll bring his pet pit-bull, Devine,
A snarling and bad-tempered swine,
That barks, farts and sneezes,
And shits where he pleases.
He humped Auntie Mabel last time.

37126 LOCATION - U.S. Kim & Sam

When we'd beaten it off with a stick,
Uncle Frank clanked, "I'll show it a trick."
And he fired a round
Into that faithful hound,
And hit it fair square in the prick.

37127 LOCATION - U.S. Kim & Sam

This did not please our old Uncle Spence,
Who raced from the house to the fence,
And placed two hasty thwacks
Into uncle Frank's tracks,
Who did not feel a thing, 'cause he's dense.

37128 LOCATION - U.S. Kim & Sam

So it's no wonder dear Momma feels stressed.
(Aunt Mabel's been found in the chest,
Dressed in her best,
Hotpants and string vest.)
This family puts us to the test!

37129 LOCATION - U.S. Kim & Sam

I'd sure hate to live in South Florida
Where girls are immoral or horrider,
Plus Haitians and Nubians
And old farts and Cubians
And weather that couldn't be horrider.

37130 LOCATION - U.S.   Armand E Singer   736

It is almost the Fourth of July;
Time for fireworks to color the sky.
Says Florida's Gov,
"Celebrations I love,
But for fireworks, our trees are too dry!"
(1998 drought and fires in Florida)
37131 LOCATION - U.S.   Prof M-G   TP9806

The Florida sunshine's a treat
When Brit winters send chills to your feet.
To feel sun on my tum,
My boobs and my bum...
The thought of which puts me in heat.

37132 LOCATION - U.S.   Joy Clare

When Northern weather's horrider,
Folks funnel down to Florida.
And stay until
Their white skins will
In Florida get florider.

37133 LOCATION - U.S.   Irving Superior   P8709

On a Florida bound plane, sexy Bea
Introduced her companion with glee.
She cooed, "Meet my friend Jay,
I'm delighted to say
That he's going to Tampa with me."   (FL)

37134 LOCATION - U.S.   Bob Giandomenico   P8805

It might seem quite corny to say,
(In special millennial way),
Though problems I see,
It's still great to be
Right here in the U.S. of A.

37135 LOCATION - U.S.   Chris Papa

Today, the old flag I'll display,
My sarcasm will be put away,
And in a voice clear,
To all who would hear,
Wish our land a Happy Birthday.

37136 LOCATION - U.S.   Chris Papa

Ignite your bright fireworks tonight
With proud independent delight!
To make some amends,
American friends,
I honour your freedom and might.

37137 LOCATION - U.S.   Nick

In the fine northern state of Alaska,
The oceans do teem with Mollusca.
The mountains are full
With caribou bull,
Too cold? When we get there, I'll ask ya.

37138 LOCATION - U.S.   Phil Denisch

The first state they named Delaware,
And I'm sure that we're all well aware,
That a longer shoreline,
Is sure mighty fine,
For freedom to really take air.

37139 LOCATION - U.S.   Phil Denisch

The big Pine Tree State is called Maine,
And it's soon to be freedom's domain.
We'll eat yummy lobsters,
And kick out the mobsters,
For the NAP is to be plain humane. (NAP = ??)

37140 LOCATION - U.S.   Phil Denisch

Such big Sky has all of Montana,
(The Liberty Northern savannah),
That women and men,
Are tempted to sin,
Though Freedom comes down just like manna.

37141 LOCATION - U.S.   Phil Denisch

Let's go live in North Dakota,
Where freedom won't give an iota.
The rough riders there
Have courage to spare,
And leaves smell as sweet as a rhoda.

37142 LOCATION - U.S.   Phil Denisch

Here's heading to good South Dakota,
And never know freedom's coda.
The Mount Rushmore State,
Will never berate.
But proudly list liberty's rota.

37143 LOCATION - U.S.   Phil Denisch

To locate in dear old Vermont,
With Green Mountain boys so gallant.
The fine sugar maples
Like paiazzo in Naples,
For Liberty, we'll take that jaunt.

37144 LOCATION - U.S.   Phil Denisch

We may settle out west in Wyoming,
An end to our searching and roaming.
To say "equal rights"
And defend it with fights,
The Porcs to it will be homing.

37145 LOCATION - U.S.   Phil Denisch

And so lives the bold Free State Project,
With Liberty lovers to inject.
The state will do well,
No need to rebel,
For honestly, freedom's the object.

37146 LOCATION - U.S.   Phil Denisch

What went 5-6-5 quite recently?
A misdialed phone call on TV?
No, what 5-6-5 makes
Is how many Great Lakes
Congress thought, then rethought, there should be!

37147 LOCATION - U.S.   Prof M-G

The boss said to me with a smile,
"You'll be working away for a while."
Hope the bedroom I stay
In this week is OK;
Though it may (like the last one) be vile.

37148 LOCATION - U.S.

Well, that was a better hotel
I've just stayed in; indeed it was swell.
It was run by a wife-
Swapping couple from Fife,
And their horny young daughter Michelle.

37149 LOCATION - U.S.

Receptionist lovely Louise,
Who had cute little 36Cs
Said, "I hope you have fun;
You're in room Number One."
And she winked as she gave me the keys.

37150 LOCATION - U.S.

Now room Number One was a suite
Of gigantic proportions, complete
With an en-suite jacuzzi
And resident floozy
With body curvaceous and neat.

37151 LOCATION - U.S.

Surprised, I stood shaking my head
As stark naked she lay on the bed.
"I'm all part of the sevice, sir;
Please don't be nervous, sir;
Use and abuse me", she said.

37152 LOCATION - U.S.

"This cannot be true", I thought. "Damn!"
I said, "Who do you think that I am?"
She said, "Why, you're the toast
Of the town; you're His Most
Royal Highness the King of Siam."

37153 LOCATION - U.S.

"I'm sorry", I said, "I'm not he."
She went mad and threw pillows at me.
"Don't be cross", I replied
As she shouted and cried,
"It's a case of mistaken ID."

37154 LOCATION - U.S.

So back to reception I went
And explained to Louise who had sent
Me there, "Peter, I am;
Not the King of Siam."
And she pointed the way to a tent.

37155 LOCATION - U.S.

"A tent?" "Yes; that tent on the lawn",
She said, sneering; her voice full of scorn;
"'Twas reserved by your boss
Who said, 'Couldn't give a toss
If it's cheap, that's okay, I won't mourn.'"

37156 LOCATION - U.S.

So most of the time I have spent
In a draughty and leaky old tent,
In a god-awful town
With the rain pouring down,
On a mattress as hard as cement.

37157 LOCATION - U.S.

For decades since time immemorial
The GOP's chosen gubernatorial
Candidate boys
Have won Illinois.
But this might be the year purgatorial.

37158 LOCATION - U.S. Dr Limerick

There's a girl from La Harpe, Illinois,
Who is hung on this guy from Detroi,
With his bold "savoir faire"
And his "aire solitaire",
Not to mention his "je na sais quoi."

37159 LOCATION - U.S. Keith MacMillan A043B

It's a city where people with awe go,
And the souls of dead criminals a' go.
For grime and for litter,
For crime and for glitter,
There's no other place like Chicago. (IL)

37160 LOCATION - U.S.   Laurence Perrine   P8805

Here's to the American Eagle,
That beautiful bird of prey,
He flies from Maine to Mexico,
And he shits on Ioway.

(boast by Maine congressman to Iowa congressman)
37161 LOCATION - U.S.

Here's to the State of Iowa
Whose soil is soft and rich.
We need no turd
From your beautiful bird,
You red-headed son-of-a-bitch.
(Rebuttal by Iowa congressman)
37162 LOCATION - U.S.   L0708

A good Kansas girl I am.
When I tell people this, they say "Damn!"
But they don't know what they're missing
'Cause there's lots of good kissing
(And loving) in Kansas. Yes Ma'am!

37163 LOCATION - U.S.   Claire

We say we're the "Land of the Free",
There's hope that our posterity,
Will learn how to share
In this great land fair,
Which still is where I want to be.

37164 LOCATION - U.S.   Chris Papa

Ann Arbor voters annually   (MI)
Keep voting ANN and not ANNIE.
While a ritzy few
Who abhore the two
Vote ANNA arbor-trarily.

37165 LOCATION - U.S.   Irving Superior   P8805

KALAMAZOOLOGICAL,
Since obviously an obstacle,
Was shortened to
Kalamazoo   (MI)
Which is and is not logical.

37166 LOCATION - U.S.   Irving Superior   P8805

There once was a Greek named Theopolis,
Who lived quite near the Acropolis.
But he soon moved away,
To the U. S. of A.,
And settled in old Minneopolis.

37167 LOCATION - U.S.   VOL 1

Fraternal twins, Minnie and Paul,
Shared many adventures when small.
But when Paul was made saint,
Minnie made no complaint,
But thought "Who'd a' thought it a'tall!"

37168 LOCATION - U.S.   Laurence Perrine   P8805

There was an old Swede in Dakota
Who yearned to get to Minnesota.
But his friends there in fun,
Said it couldn't be done
Because of a strict Swedish quota.

37169 LOCATION - U.S.   Glen Hughes   P0201

'Cross the wide Mississippi I see
Jean in Illinois country.
She sometimes will visit.
That's not too bad, is it?
Missouri just loves company!

37170 LOCATION - U.S.

Americans must always have fun.
If it isn't another, it's one.
Though it's rather harebrained,
At least they're entertained.
They're like Romans, when all said and done.

37171 LOCATION - U.S. Warrick Elrod

In Jersey, his mind starts to torque;
Some said simply, "He popped his cork."
Said Freud, Jung and Gestalt,
"It isn't his fault;
The light through his tunnel's New York!"

37172 LOCATION - U.S. John Miller

Should we call this great state DAKOTA?
I'm sure I don't care one iota.
For removing the NORTH
Will not bring summer forth.
Of warmth, we don't have a big quota!

37173 LOCATION - U.S. John Dohner P8911

A town in Eye Ell is Oblong.
We celebrate it in this song.
What shape is it in?
Oval, round, fiat or thin?;
Is it fat, lean, puny or strong?

37174 LOCATION - U.S. Thomas A Ratliff P0308

That he loved Cincinnati, it's true. (OH)
Most folks from that prim city do.
But his reason was that he
Esteemed Cincinnati
Was best place to sin sin that he knew.

37175 LOCATION - U.S.   Laaurence Perrine   P8805

There is a state called Oklahoma
Where comes such a distinct aroma;
What could it be
Is totally beyond me,
But it could be buffalo bologna.

37176 LOCATION - U.S.

Daylight Savings Time puts me to the test;
To recite that old rhyme is my quest.
Fall short, spring ahead,
Turn back, well instead
I'll just move one time zone to the west!

37177 LOCATION - U.S.   Turnberry

After two days my wife said, "I'm leery,
I've not seen a city more dreary --
All the ore piled in heaps --
This place gives me the creeps."
"I know," I said, "Sweetheart, it's Erie."   (PA)

37178 LOCATION - U.S.   Bob Giandomenico   P8805

Said two randy young people named Day,
"Pennsylvania's where we've gone to play.
'Virginia's for Lovers'
Say the travel book covers,
But they've got Intercourse in PA,"   (PA)

37179 LOCATION - U.S.   Bob Giandomenico   P8805

This friend that I knew would guffaw
When his aunts and his sisters and Ma
Would evasively say
"We're from Lancaster way --"
(They were really from Intercourse, Pa.)

37180 LOCATION - U.S.   Keith MacMillan   A101D

An itchy-hipped hussy named Jane
Hitchhiked from Vancouver to Maine.
The whole Santa Fe Trail,
She paid for in tail,
Before resting her messy membrane!

37181 LOCATION - U.S.   Grand Prix Lim 943 G0660

I offered to give Hilton Head.
He'd rather Mount Pleasant in bed.
"You're Easley", says he,
(But Pregnall I'll be.)
Why don't he mount Florence instead?

37182 LOCATION - U.S.

I've a neat little place, a retreat
Where we all can come talk, play and eat.
It's only twelve hills,
Quite simple, no frills.
But there's room enough there for ten fleets.

37183 LOCATION - U.S.   Margaret A. Murdock P8604

I'm really glad I don't live here,
I think all the men folk are queer.
There's more than the quota
In cold South Dakota;
I will not be known as their Pierre.

37184 LOCATION - U.S.

On Tuesday July twenty seven,
Just two pages after eleven,
"Let your meat stop your mouth"
Never heard in the south;
Are northerners really that heathen?

37185 LOCATION - U.S.

She sold seashells, down by the seashore,
Burgers, fries and a little bit more.
She raked in the loot,
And a husband to boot.
So they went to the mountains for more.

37186 LOCATION - U.S.   Silva S Crockett   P0102

In Wisconsin, there's cheese and pigs,
Tractors and trailers and rigs,
Green grass galore,
And bars by the score,
Where you can find beer and pigs.

37187 LOCATION - U.S.   Jeff Kurfess

It's so cold in Wisconsin, they say,
That words will freeze on their way,
From the lips to the ear,
In the air, crisp and clear,
To be heard when they thaw out in May.

37188 LOCATION - U.S.   William D. Jenkins P9202

To live in the U S of A
Is a wonderful privilige today.
But examples are legion
Of a less pleasant region,
Where the good old U S holds its sway!

37189 LOCATION - U.S.   Beelzebub

In that fun-loving state, California,
All the folks are undoubtedly hornia.
Not even the dead
Can be trusted in bed --
Which is simply to say that I'm warnia.

37190 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF   Hugh Oliver   A019A

Said two withered old maids of Columbus,
"We find ourselves here on this dumb bus,
Moving toward California
Where the men are much hornier
And where surely somebody will plumb us."

37191 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF   Isaac Asimov

In California locals hate
How tourists mispronounce their State.
Califhornier
Caliphonier
And sometimes Californicate.

37192 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF   Irving Superior   P8709

California's energy crisis' is sick,
Air conditioning is not too slick,
Soak up sweat with a blotter,
'Cause it's gonna get hotter
Than a bride on a down feather tick!

37193 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF

Some attribute Cal's energy crisis
To deregulation of prices.
But industry rooters
Blame all those computers,
And other newfangled devices.

37194 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF   Dr Limerick

Many Golden State folks are suspicious,
That computers with hunger voracious
For everyone's voltage,
Caused the big power shortage,
Which might make Intel's timing propitious.

37195 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF   Dr Limerick

A gymnast related some things
From the West Coast to show how it swings --
First going to a disco
Up in San Francisco,
And afterward doing Palm Springs.   (CA)

37196 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF   Bob Giandomenico   P8805

An ad in the Hollywood Hills
Touted a cure for all ills.
The city's reply
Was in letters sky-high,
On their own sign that read Boast No Pills

37197 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF   Arthur Deex   P0007

I got a job on Treasure Island
Reclaiming the bay, sinking pylons
The bottom,s foul brine
Affected my mind
So I have a permanent smile on

37198 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF

The next job was on Angel Island,
Building a house upon the steep sand.
One day it gave way
And slid into the bay,
Where the wreckage and bay's hand-in-hand.

37199 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF

Finally I did Alcatraz;
The results were no better than last.
They called me a jerk
I said "Screw this work",
And went back to improvised jazz.

37200 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF

I, to the whole world resonate,
From Americas United States,
From far in the West,
The place it's the best;
California's where I locate.

37201 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF

Anaheim's magical spot
Is the masterpiece Walt Disney wrought.
It's got pirates and ghosts
And some mouse-costumed hosts,
But the Berry Farm's much better -- Knott!

37202 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF Larry Hollister

A New Yorker who moved To L.A.
On occasion was prompted to say
That if he had guessed
How debauched was the West,
He would not be committed to stay.

37203 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF J.B. A020D

Said a girl from L.A., California,
"Yes the family really was bornia,
'Cause our mum, being shrewd,
Went a lot in the nude,
Making Daddy unsettled and hornia."

37204 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF Keith MacMillan A022A

A whiz-kid who worked at Los Gatos
Would woo girls with more than just pathos.
Though to please he was eager,
Trouser portion was meagre,
So he lives like the monks on Mount Athos.

37205 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF Ulla

Los Gatos translates as 'The Cats'--
It's a town full of cools, heps, and fats.
Limericks need permission
From a Los Gatos Commission?
Then a pox on those vile bureaucrats.

37206 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF James M. Menger P9310

The town that's named Spanish for "cats,"
Los Gatos, with no caveats,
Has it made in the shade,
When all factors are weighed,
As the best of the world's habitats.

37207 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF John Sandler P9311

I hope you won't think me perverse
To suggest that the town could do worse
Than be touted in rhyme
In a limerick, sublime,
Since its benefit would be ad/verse.
(on limerick motto for city of Los Gatos, California)
37208 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF John Sandler P9311

A computer dork in Mountain View
Had a girlfriend he wanted to screw.
He said, "I am torn
Twixt your fine nubile form
And the latest in Gaming Review.

37209 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF CM

A young girl named Phyllis from Oroville
Used oodles of breath mints and chlorophyll.
But her boyfriend was fickle,
Just one garlic pickle
Convinced him he wouldn't see more of Phyl.

37210 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF   John E Mayhood   P9805

A writer who fled Sacramento
Escaped with an author-signed cento.
And that valuable book
Was the sole thing he took
As his lone California memento.

37211 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF   Cap'n bean   P0202

San Diego, I gather, you rate,
As city that is really GREAT.
A quite modest boast
From one on Left Coast;
I've heard same about Golden Gate.

37212 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF   Chris Papa

San Fran is a city that's fair;
I'd move, for the bread that is there.
Except that its folks
Are weird beyond jokes,
I'd think I'll stay in Jersey lair.

37213 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF   Chris Papa

A tech whiz in San Jose,
Would scan the screen every day,
Reading personal ads,
To find lasses and lads
Who with love could show him the way!

37214 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF   CM

A programmer of San Jose
Would coat screen with porn and then say
"A real live lass
Is a pain in the ass.
I'll make love in the virtual way."

37215 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF Pat Powers

A tech-head from South Saratoga,
Had sex with himself doing yoga.
Said he: "These contortions
Avail to me portions
That are normally under my toga."

37216 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF Murphy

In Santa Cruz most of the dudes
Thrive on organicly grown foods.
But the booze that they've got,
Not to mention the pot,
That explains their strange attitudes.

37217 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF Lynn Mostafa

A technician in Sunnyvale
Thought he would always prevail;
With tech was a shiz,
But he flopped with the Ms.;
At lovemaking he'd always fail.

37218 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF CM

A technician in old Sunnyvale
Could seduce as he wished without fail.
He said, "My pay sucks;
I could go for big bucks."
And now he's the VP of sales.

37219 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF Pat Powers

California outpaces the nation
In adopting cool new innovation.
But now rolling brownouts
Are raising some doubts,
'Bout utility deregulation.

37220 LOCATION - U.S. - CALIF   Election 2000

There's an Accident in Maryland,
I'm sure you do not understand.
Not an aeroplane crash,
Or a two auto bash,
It's a place name that should have been banned.

37221 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE   Thomas Ratliff   P0308

My mobile home, 'twas made of wood,
And inhabitable, and therefore no good.
The water got in,
Rotted it from within,
And I took care of wherever I stood.

37222 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE

The beaches of 'Bama are best,
Much more beautiful than all the rest.
Miles of sand, silky white,
Under skies blue and bright,
And the women expose their fine breast.

37223 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE   Travis Brasel

Alabamians talk like we's poor;
We is eatin' each crumb from the floor.
When pot bellies thunder,
We all starts to wonder
If Mom'n them's gone to the store.

37224 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE   Jodi B

Your limerick has caused me to gawk,
'Cause I thought you were upper New Yawk.
Brasell is the foreigner
Who lives down a corner
Of 'Bama, with drawls in his tawk.

37225 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE Travis Brasell

Of course it's "Sweet Home, Alabammer,"
Where all redneck whores fight and clammer
For my 'Hard of Dixie',
And each perky pixie,
Competes for a night with my rammer.

37226 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE

A randy ol' coot down in 'Bammer
Lived in and out of the slammer;
He'd think with his dick
Whenever a chick,
Bent over; it drove him to cram her!

37227 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE

There once was an intern from Vermouth,
Who was fired when she broke a tooth.
Dictating a Bill
On Capitol Hill,
She could not pronounce Arkansooth.

37228 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE Limerick Lover

I traveled today through the State
Which spawned Clinton and her mate.
Was this grisley suggestion
What caused indigestion,
Or the Arkansas food that I ate?

37229 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE John Miller 0158

Down South, when the hens start a cluckin',
And corn's gathered ripe for a shuckin',
And gentlemen court
Young fillies for sport;
It's time for some pickup truck fuckin'!

37230 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE Travis Brasell

We 'cowboy up' with the wild stock
And 'plowboy down' with the tame flock;
Be wild or be tame,
All poontang's the same
And built for our cocks, hard as rock.

37231 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE Travis Brasell

All us good ol' boys dig barnyard love,
And a lamb snatch that fits like a glove.
And a hogs bristly pussy
(Though death to a wussy)
Hot Damn! That what we're dreaming of!

37232 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE Allen Wolverton

You forget about chickens and goats
And Guernseys with velvetine throats.
That all being said,
This beastial thread
Makes my beef shrivel up for a stoat.

37233 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE RanDog

In barnyard animals I do care;
Sheep and goats, the old grey mare.
The farmer's daughter
Was led to the slaughter,
When from the woods, escaped a bear.

37234 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE Christopher Kraft

There's a village called Bee, W.V.
It's so small, it's hard to see,
Two stores, a bar,
And a rusty old car.
The population's a mere forty three.

37235 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE Thomas A Ratliff P0308

In the quiet southern town of Bug Tussle,
No one ever must hustle.
And when I've been there,
In the hot summer air,
I missed the big city bustle.

37236 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE Tom Patton P0303

Ahhhh! My Dixie boyhood...amazing!
Our 'wimmin' folk were for the grazing;
But culture brought change,
So now on the range,
A great herd of llamas I'm raising!

37237 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE

There's a town in the South, Chattahoochee,
Where they still do the old hootchie-kootchie,
With a great deal of pride
(Rather unjustified,
In the view of this hardened debauchee).

37238 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE Keith MacMillan A034A

If your looking for somewhere to romp
Without all the touristry pomp,
And you don't mind moskeeters,
Then you'll drag your peters
On down to good old hellhole swamp.

37239 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE

Now Peachland is famous for peaches,
For mountains, marinas and beaches.
A Peachland girl marries
A boy who picks cherries,
And my! What a lesson that teaches.

37240 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE John E Mayhood P0010

Down in Louisiana I was gwine,
When I chanced with this girl to entwine
Being a real Cajun,
Her hormones were ragin',
And she gave me a real spicy time.

37241 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE

On the Gulf, there's a town called Biloxi,
And all of the girls there are foxy.
In's uncanny, unheard,
But don't take my word.
Inspect them all, starting with Roxie.

37242 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE TuttaGioia

I started inspecting with Roxie,
A used-up old hag of a doxy.
You gave me her name!
Is this a con game?
Her pussy's attached with epoxy.

37243 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE TuttaGioia

The view of beholder, I guess,
Will determine the place to call mess.
Here, far across the sea,
Biloxi will be
The cloaca of all the U.S.

37244 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE Chris Papa

Mississippians still are besotten
By olden times, best left forgotten.
While the old flag still waves,
They will remain enslaved
To the views holding them at the bottom.

37245 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE Dr Limerick

From Georgia there is no contest.
Us southerners living more west,
Have looks and the smarts,
With morals of tarts.
Mississippian women are best.

37246 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE

New Orleans with its famed MARDI GRAS,
In summer, more sauna than spa.
Known for Creole-French,
Where one can find wench
On Bourbon Street, for "ooh-la-la!"

37247 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE Chris Papa

When New Orleans has Mardi Gras,
No more is it New Orleans, LA.
In Quartre French
You grab a wench
And shout, "New Orleans, oolaLA"

37248 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE Irving Superior P8801

Today I hope everyone reads
The Journal on Mardi Gras beads. (Wall Street Journal)
For in the Big Easy
These (mostly Chinesey)
Are thrown to encourage misdeeds.

37249 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE Nick

MARDI GRAS which translates Fat Tuesday,
Is New Orleans' hot jazz and booze day.
So tiring the fun
That when it is done,
Ash Wednesday feels like a good news day.

37250 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE   Norm Brust

New Orleans' summers are hot.
Your nether parts get Jungle Rot.
But from fall right through Spring,
It makes your heart sing
With Mardi Gras, Jazz, and the lot.

37251 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE   Theo Heller   P9206

I once had a doll I called Trixie,
As cute and petite as a pixie.
A press on her tummy
Did not bring forth "Mummy!";
She'd strut around whistling dixie!

37252 LOCATION - U.S. - DIXIE   Arthur Pattaffy

Boston's a Lincolnshire town,
Where most of the girls will go down...
I guess though the ass
Speaks of Boston in Mass,
Where tea-bags they did use to drown.

37253 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND Tiddy Ogg

The Lincolnshire Boston's near fens,
Where farmers meet weekly in dens
For countryside sports;
The traditional sorts
Such as hunting and punting old hens.

37254 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND Peter Wilkins

A big-breasted beauty from Boston
Lay down on the floor to get tossed on;
She said, "I love fountains
Of jizz on my mountains;
They look more attractive with frost on."

37255 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND Peter Wilkins

In Boston, whenever it's hailing,
The fishermen often go sailing;
They take with them Brenda,
In water upend her,
And practice harpooning and whaling.

37256 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND Peter Wilkins

Old Adam of Boston believes
He's found the original leaves.
They're fig-shaped and whiff,
When he gives them a sniff,
Of the damp he remembers as Eve's.

37257 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND Peter Wilkins

Now Boston is famous for beans,
And girls who wear skimpy tight jeans,
And skimpier tops;
But old Boston Pops
Have ravished them while in their teens.

37258 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND Tiddy Ogg

The Greenleaf of Chester, Vermont,
Is surely our favorite haunt;
And word does go out
That we are about,
Whenever to Chester we jaunt.

37259 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND Bruce Burched

"These people," they say with a frown,
"Of Robin and Jerry's in town!"
And in poor little Chester,
There's seldom a rester,
When it's known that we've come aroun'.

37260 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND Bruce Burched

Each shop owner and restauranteur
And dealer in Junque du Jour,
Keeps open an eye
As we wander by,
For they know that we're sanity poor!

37261 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND Bruce Burched

And from breakfast with Robin and Jerry,
Through dinner, to wherever we ferry,
There's an excess of mirth,
And an increase in girth,
As we eat and we drink and be merry.

37262 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND Bruce Burched

A nymphet in the woods tried to forge
A new bond with a Mainer named George.
Though he'd caught her eye
He was not very spry,
And rolled right over into a gorge.

37263 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND Dick Hull

I now will be gone for a while,
To Cape Cod (I vacation in style).
I'll be with those crude shits,
In old Mass-of-chewed-shits.
Oh, come on you Kennedys -- smile!

37264 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND Writerman

There once was a clever young lass,
Who lived in that great bay state, Mass.
She waded one day
Out into the bay,
And the water came up to her ass.

37265 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND Jim Weaver Collection

Massachusetts! Let's all give a cheer!
A great place to be if you're queer!
And please let me say
If you're liberal or gay,
I'd rather you lived there than here!

37266 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND John Miller

Of Nantucket's men, dogs and girls,
We've heard far too much, so we churls
Say no! We are sated
With regurgitated
Pig shit from the swine... give us pearls.

37267 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND

Two barristers, Dork and Kantshucket,
Were hired by the town of Nantucket
To sue every Merkin
And Brit who's been workin'
At hiding their famous old bucket.

37268 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND

In my mind I can still see his face;
On the mountain, remains not a trace;
By nature designed,
Heart's embrace still enshrined;
Granite features that time can't erase.

37269 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND Joel D Ash   P0309

The old man, he was born long ago;
How and why only Indians know;
Many years weather worn,
Craggy chin we now mourn,
Rock adorn only God can bestow.

37270 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND Joel D Ash   P0309

There were hints of demise, shifting stone;
Sudden cracks that were spotted and known;
Prone to slippage and slides,
That the maker decides;
Disappearance one night with a groan.

37271 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND Joel D Ash   P0309

State symbol revered far and wide,
New Hampshire embodied with pride;
Independent and free,
Profile I still see;
Strong love that will never subside.

37272 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW ENGLAND Joel D Ash   P0309

New York denizens, behold and lo,
At least those with a penchant for snow,
Are less sad and dreary
When they're near Lake Erie,
In that Eden they call Buffalo.

37273 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Loren Fitzhugh   P0202

Of the climates where he'd ever been,
He discovered much to his chagrin,
Sledding was tough at home
For Miz Wharton's E. Frome,
Since in Buffalo he was snowed in.

37274 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Loren Fitzhugh   P0202

We once had a mayor in my town,
Whose smile was a less severe frown.
He had all the humor
Of his prostate tumor;
He'd be happier wearing a crown.

37275 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Phil T

Today's KNICKERBOCKER's forlorn;
On Septembewr 11th, morn,
A new war came down,
To stun a proud town,
That Phoenix-like must be reborn.
(Sept 11, 1901)
37276 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Chris Papa

Though South Sea Islands lures are strong,
Bikini, Bali, the sarong --
A New Yorker, I!
Though others "stupid" cry,
My Island Paradise is Long

37277 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Irving Superior   P9411

The worthy New Yorker named Bratton,
Guliani's old General Patton,
May shortly be seen
Under new Mayor Green
As Gestapo Chief of Manhattan.

37278 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Phil T

Outsiders are constantly itching
To belittle New York with their bitching.
A word of wisdom holds true
And it works for you, too.
Hate the heat, stay out of the kitchen.

37279 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   John Miller

New Yorkers are most impolite.
They're rowdy and nasty, and might
Grope you girls in the park,
Even 'fore it gets dark,
And make too much noise late at night.

37280 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK

They should say, "Welcome back" to John Rocker;
First Amendment got trampled - a shocker!
Let the liberals squeal;
What th' hell, no big deal;
It's perverted to love a Noo Yawker!

37281 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK

New York is great, I won't knock it,
But keep your door closed, and lock it --
Stay out of the park --
'Specially after dark,
And keep the cash in your front pocket.

37282 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Kaylin Brandon

A guy who feared he was a dork
Came damn close to blowing his cork.
Where is he today?
Well, what can I say...
He's in therapy, also New York.
(syllepsi)
37283 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Norm Storer   P9603

New Yorkers can kick out the crutch
From a cripple and not get in Dutch.
They think that they rule
And love to say "Cool"
And "Fucking" just too fucking much.

37284 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Echo

In Brooklyn, it's, "Moider da bum!"
And choice phrases quite nasty, in some
Sort of English -- abused --
And the finger most used
Most assuredly isn't the thumb.

37285 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   John Miller

It seems to shore owners of late,
That Spring flooding is now their fate.
Is it too much wet snow?
Is it too high stream flow?
Or has Champlain just grown to be Great.

37286 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Sumaq   TP9804

Though New York is a wonderful milieu,
With sights and with sounds that will thrill you.
The place is so rough,
One visit's enough--
And you'll never go there again, will you?

37287 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Norm Storer

Far Rock's on the Long Island south shore,
Where there's fun in the sun, evermore.
If you play in the sands,
Keep that stuff off your hands,
Or your date will go home feeling sore.

37288 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Jim Weaver Collection

In Manhattan the cabbies are rude;
The graffiti lascivious and lewd.
Shopkeepers are mean,
And if you are green,
You can bet that you're sure to get screwed.

37289 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   John Miller

I'm leaving New York! Which like Soddom
Had morals one time, but forgot 'em.
And Hollywood style
Now worships the vile
(For example, Ms Hillary Rhodam).

37290 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK

I never saw inside a girl's dorm.
In fact, I never even got warm.
For fun, after dark,
I used Prospect Park,
And occasionally got caught in a storm.

37291 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Norm Brust

About Prospect Park, I would say,
Though it was a nice place to stay,
With passing of time,
It's now bed of crime,
And I wouldn't go near it today.

37292 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Chris Papa

In olde days I'd sit on its strand,
And take in the large Goldman band.
But it's been replaced
By music less chaste,
And thugs who're the scum of the land.

37293 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Chris Papa

Oh Brooklyn! Where I used to play
And enjoyed such fun in my day;
Your spirit is gone.
I think it moved on
When the Dodgers were shipped to L A.

37294 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Chris Papa

Brooklyn Tech where I grew bright and strong,
Had 6000 boys, but ere long,
It's reduced by half,
The students and staff;
With coeds, another great wrong.

37295 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Chris Papa

History, the truth it displays
To elders, those set in their ways,
Who yearn for times yore,
For in memories store,
Those really were "the good old days!"

37296 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Chris Papa

The efforts to save and restore,
Is greatest New York at its core.
The job 'twill be complete
And back on its feet;
There'll be our proud city once more.

37297 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   Chris Papa

Trysting in New York City's a breeze
And the clandestine liaisons please,
Giving way to temptation.
The clear implication
Comes with Breakfast at Epiphanys.

37298 LOCATION - U.S. - NEW YORK   L C Fitzhugh   P0112

Alligator? But surely I jest?
No way! With these reptiles we're blessed.
The newspaper there
Has photos, I swear!
(There's a link from my site, be by guest)

37299 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS

Coyotes and spiders and bears, oh my!
We have 'em in Texas, no lie!
Armadillos and snakes
And jackalopes (fakes),
And wolves and deer and blue sky.

37300 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS

They say things are bigger in Texas,
So the thought of a penis perplexes.
For you girls out of state,
It's never too late,
To move where the world's greatest sex is.

37301 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS

There's a place that people call Noodle,
In Tee Ex, about which I doodle.
So I list here this town,
Quick, write it all down!
Ere I forget the whole kit-and-kaboodle.

37302 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS Thomas A Ratliff P0308

There are rattlesnakes three meters long
And chiggers, but don't get me wrong:
No State could be greater,
Even though alligator
Of late have been coming along...

37303 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS

Said a drawling old Texan named Pard:
"All my neighbors must think I got fired.
I worked hard when I would,
But retired when I could;
Now I just stand around in the yard."

37304 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS Cyber Geezer

Two Rottweilers saw a Texan and assessed him.
His Cologne of the Saddle impressed them.
They ran quickly to greet him,
But declined then to eat him,
For they knew they could never digest him.

37305 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS   Shelby M Forrest

Texas is known for the steer,
For oil and Lone Star Beer,
For horses and cattle,
And the Alamo battle
That was won by that Mexican queer.

37306 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS   Mr Malo

A stubborn old Texan named Dowd,
For decades stood out from the crowd.
Contrarily proud he
Had never said "Howdy!"
Where no other greeting's allowed.

37307 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS   Cybergeezer

I've read lots of books on Amarillo,
With their cowboys, steers and armadillo.
It's all lies I tell you,
There's not a damn thing to do,
Except watch for the wind in the willows.

37308 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS

There's an old Texas town, name of Bastrop,
Where they think that Wal-Mart's the class shop.
Too long some have tarried,
They're now intermarried,
And resent one more artsy-crap shop.

37309 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS

Home Home on the range,
In Texas everyone's strange.
They call themselves Tex
And no matter the sex,
Their wardrobes will all interchange.

37310 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS MrMalo

Of all the names on Ottley's list,
The name, Glasscock! Who can resist?
But since it's apparent
That glass is transparent,
Perhaps the place does not exist.

37311 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS Irving Superior P8805

In Glasscock, Texas, tourists stare
At nudist campers everywhere.
And since it's apparent
That glass is transparent,
The men look just like women there.

37312 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS Irving Superior P8805

In Glasscock County, State of Tex.,
The homos will convention next.
"...and since it's apparent
That glass is transparent,
For good clean fun bring spray Windex.

37313 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS Irving Superior P8805

Enough with pruning poor Glasscock.
Of see-through blouses, I now talk.
While Glasscock stretches wit,
Through see-throughs lie a teat,
And that, my friend, will stretch a jock.

37314 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS Irving Superior P8805

We celebrate the New Year in Texas
With women both fat and orexis.
We douse their fair names
With vintage champagnes,
And confetti their sweet solar plexus.

37315 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS Ken Rose

There was a young lady of Pasco,
Who thought she was hot as Tobasco.
But just when it mattered,
Illusion was shattered;
Her honeymoon was a fiasco.

37316 LOCATION - U.S. - TEXAS John E Mayhood P9805

We're approaching the 4th of July
And the typical Northwestern sky
Will be threatening rain,
And so once again,
I'll be holdin my cook out inside!

37317 LOCATION - U.S. - WASH

For once I would like for God
To smile on Seattle and nod
His head yes, so that we
Had the 4th raincloud free.
Perhaps God just thinks I am odd.

37318 LOCATION - U.S. - WASH

A skinny chap from Sequim Bay
Didn't realize that he was gay.
It was hard in the shower,
But it gave him the power
To know just what style to portray.

37319 LOCATION - U.S. - WASH Nancy Cee

There was a young stripper from Sequim,
Acting on an absurd whim,
Painted her cleft,
Both the right and the left,
And displayed it for us at the gym.

37320 LOCATION - U.S. - WASH Nancy Cee

The ultimate lewd bacchanalia
Can be found in the streets of Centralia,
Where proudly displayed
Are the floats on parade
Of paper-mache genitalia.

37321 LOCATION - U.S. - WASH Ed Potts P8710

You'll find, if you go to Humptulips.
A man who loves fat kangaroo hips;
A marsupial rump
That is tender and plump --
Well-roasted and served with mint juleps.

37322 LOCATION - U.S. - WASH Ed Potts P8710

The ladies, well-bred in Kalama
Go to school for their music and drama;
Learn to wash, cook and sew
From their mothers, you know --
But their fucking they learn from old Gramma.

37323 LOCATION - U.S. - WASH Ed Potts P8710

In the Western town of Puyallup
There lives only a single trollop.
For the boys, it is boresome,
They would like it more whoresome --
But you can't fight with a poll by Gallup.

37324 LOCATION - U.S. - WASH Ed Wolfert P8304

See the bosomy maidens in Seiku;
Wear provocative clothes one can peek through.
So the opposite sex
Spends the day craning necks
For a top, frontal, side, or oblique view.

37325 LOCATION - U.S. - WASH Ed Potts P8710

Tacoma's a town to eschew;
It's pulp-mills create its milieu.
A fart in Tacoma
Improves its aroma,
And most of its citizens do.

37326 LOCATION - U.S. - WASH Ed Potts P8710

A girl stopped one day in Tukwila,
And slept with a friendly gorilla
Which caused her to long
For a night with King Kong,
And a couple of bangs from Godzilla.

37327 LOCATION - U.S. - WASH Ed Potts P8710

She'd not even said "Da-da" to me --
Our new babe whom I danced on my knee.
When she bellowed the worth
Of the town of her birth:
"Walla Walla", she gurgled with glee. (WA)

37328 LOCATION - U.S. - WASH Laurence Perrine P8805

A new law in Walla Walla --
When mugged you must holler holler.
The law is precise,
You must holler twice
Before you can maul a mauler.

37329 LOCATION - U.S. - WASH Irving Superior P8805

In Washington city, D.C.,
There are wonders around you to see --
The historical page
Of our great heritage,
But it's hard to find somewhere to pee.

37330 LOCATION - U.S. - WASH Hugh Oliver A032A

An Eskimo matron in Juneau
Is acknowledged as numero uno,
For although her veneer
Is a trifle severe,
She is only too anxious to...you know.

37331 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Hugh Oliver A013B

A kibbutz volunteer near Ashdod,
At his classes just started to nod.
He was no sun basker;
He'd come from Alaska;
He was more used to a line and a rod!

37332 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Arthur Pattaffy

Gals have given Alaska the nod
As the place to find husbands, by God;
For it's well understood
That the odds are quite good,
Even if all the goods are quite odd.

37333 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Jerry Nordhal P2005

An elf made Alaska his home.
When a lady encountered in Rome
Asked, "Aren't you the boy
That I met out in Troy?"
He said, "No'm, I'm a gnome out of Nome." (AL)

37334 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Laurence Perrine P8805

Alaska's too cold for my liking;
I'd rather be beachfront and biking.
So I'll sit here and hack
And plan my attack
On Key West and Margaritaville hiking!

37335 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Ystap TP9802

An eskimo living near Nome,
Erected a sign by his home.
He hung on his totem,
A jock and a scrotum,
And the hair wore a walrus-tusk comb.

37336 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST L1499

A well-traveled lecher of Nome
Became too exhausted to roam,
So now he makes passes
At Eskimo lasses
And gets all his nooky near home.

37337 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Allan Ottley, 1974

I courted a young lass in Kingman.
She asked, "Will you buy me a ring, man?
For it don't mean a thing
If I don't get that ring,
And I'll know you're just pulling my string, man!"

37338 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST John E Mayhood P9805

Today off to Phoenix I go,
Where it will be too hot, I know.
It's always too hot
In that bedamned spot
Unless I am undressed -- like so!

37339 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST

The plane was revoltingly rough;
My poor tummy ain't up to snuff.
No need for rebuke,
'Cause I never puke --
Nobody must clean up gross stuff.

37340 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST

I am sacked out here in the nude;
Don't look or I'll think that you're rude.
Forgot my PJs,
And so, for three days,
I'll sleep as though I'm in the mood.

37341 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST

The rich folk all winter in Scottsdale;
They can pay the top price at a lot sale.
They go North in the summer;
It's really a bummer;
The "haves" cheer, the "have nots" wail.

37342 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST John E Mayhood P9805

I once knew a girl from Tucson,
Who liked to fuck with her shoes on.
She had a list that
She used to keep track
Of those she'd had on her futon.

37343 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST GearHart

I live in the city of Tucson;
I don't know this girl with the futon.
I've become obsessed;
Give me her address,
And shortly she will be put upon.

37344 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Puff Adder

I flew to Tucson first class,
Attempting to find this hot lass.
I searched far and wide
And punctured my hide
With cacti needles in my ass.

37345 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Frank Fazed

A native called me dim-witty,
Said I should look in the city.
I checked all the streets,
But found no hot sheets.
Thus a sad end to this ditty.

37346 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Frank Fazed

The town where I live, please don't mock...
It's a place in which I put much stock;
It was there I was born,
On a bright Autumn morn,
In the suburbs just outside Wedlock.

37347 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Arthur Deex P8809

As to origins, what can I say?
My town is conducive to play.
Thanks to freeways and streets
And auto's back seats,
We're never too far from El Lay.

37348 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Kathleen Martin P8809

I remember one time down in Reno,
I wandered into a casino.
Just like other saps,
I lost money on Craps,
And finally went broke playing Keno

37349 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Gifford Wherry

If down in Hawaii, then you, too,
Could find a Wahine there who'd do,
Some things kinda sporty,
And let you be naughty...
You might kiss that gal Honolulu.

37350 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST

Hawaii -- the land of Aloha,
Where lives an old guy name of Noah,
Who offers each lass
In a skirt made of grass,
A wee trim with his trimmer and mower.

37351 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST

Hawaii -- explaining the Dole.
They show you a pineapple whole,
"The rich get to gulp
Nine-tenth of the pulp.
The poor get one-tenth plus the hole.

37352 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Irving Superior P8609

Well, good morning, my friend, so how are ye?
As for my interruption I'm sorry,
But the girls you decree,
While quite fine we agree,
Can not match the great leis from Hawaii.

37353 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST

There was a young fellow from Boise,
Who at times was exceedingly noisy;
So his friend's joy increased
When he move way back East
To what people in Brooklyn call Joisy.

37354 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST John Straley

Away in far Pocatello,
The girls wiggle their asses like jello.
When boys try to get in
To commit venial sin,
They go off in the air with a bellow.

37355 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Ed Wolfert P8405

A cowboy out in Montana
Had never seen a gymkana.
He'd never seen fish
Or Lilian Gish,
An apple, a pear, or banana.

37356 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Spike Mulligan

A hitchhiker left Port Alberni
To travel to Elko and Fernly.
A young blonde in a Ford
Stopped and said: "Climb aboard!".
Which he did, interrupting his journey.

37357 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST John E Mayhood P0900

In Ely, they call their town "Eely"
And I thought I could court their girls freely.
I said: "I'm a guy
On whom girls can rely."
But the Ely girls answered: "Oh, Really?"

37358 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST P9805

The people who live in Pahrump
Think their town is more than a bump
On all the road maps,
So they build speed traps;
They're hoping to catch Forrest Gump!

37359 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Marlene Lewis

A traveler stopped in Pahrump
And exclaimed, "This place is a dump!
The all-night casino
Has just Bingo and Keno,
And my waitress is kind of a frump."
(this valley has endemic fish species - McW)

37360 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Susan Addington

There's indisputable data
That it's often warm in Nevada.
Except here in Reno,
Playing blackjack and Keno,
Where it keeps getting colder and sadda.

37361 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Lynn Mostafa

The Oregon hamlet of Fossil (OR)
Has climate you could not call docile.
Just sage brush and heat
And sand 'neath your feet.
The place would vex an Apostle.

37362 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Larry Davis P8805

I searched for the Oregon trail,
Never dreaming my efforts would fail;
But, in fact, let me face it,
I found not a trace. It
Is myth, either/or a gone trail.

37363 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Laurence Perrine P8412

It's no one-horse town, that's Tooele;
So says the town's strumpet, Priscilla.
It now owns two horses;
The problem, of course is
Deciding on which one to fill her.

37364 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Tiddy Ogg

She lets them take turns, don't you know,
Then she lets the dogs have a go.
She sells tickets, too!
Now tell me, would you
Like watching her kinky floor show?

37365 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST Bonnie

A point there you're making that's mooter,
'Cause some girls are dragons, some cuter.
But I'd like to say,
That to get a good lay,
The easy ones all come from Utah.

37366 LOCATION - U.S. - WEST

The snowmobile I rode that day
Is really quite nice in its way.
Handwarmers it has
And that's as good as
The fancy stuff on a new sleigh.

37367 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

In Yellowstone Park it was nice;
A world covered with snow and ice;
With geysers and steam
And landscape extreme,
It was worth the 15-buck price.

37368 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

American Bison we saw --
We stared at them in amazed awe.
They've thick shaggy hide
But only one side!
These winter-thin beasts must eat straw.

37369 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

The grebes swimming near Firehole Falls
Have funny, quite odd little calls.
The river is warm
They come to no harm
Once out though, they freeze their bird balls.

37370 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

On up the snow road we all went;
We came to the next geyser vent.
The steam 'cross the road
In billowed clouds flowed,
That all had a sulphery scent.

37371 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

Four wolves we saw off on the right!
Ahhh! What an incredible sight!
These wolves in the wild
Had once been exiled.
Of my trip that was the true height.

37372 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

Pit toilets are gross in the summer.
In winter they're really a bummer.
The stink does not freeze.
The smell makes me wheeze.
These places cry out for a plumber!

37373 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

Snow pants, sweat suit, longjohns and panties;
Exposing skin under your scanties
To icy cold air.
It just is not fair,
That men have no need for these shanties!

37374 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

At Old Faithful they have a flushy!
The floor is a little bit slushy.
But it's fairly clean
(No! What can be seen!?)
Oh -- geysers at that place are ass gushy.

37375 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

It's much colder down by the lake,
But that is the road we must take.
There's snow in the trees;
The eye it does please,
So perfect you'd think it was fake.

37376 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

The Yellowstone Falls was half froze;
At Artist's point I struck a pose.
A picture to keep
That did not come cheap --
But all you can see is my nose.

37377 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

From Canyon to Norris was great.
It's getting a little bit late.
The road will be rough;
That makes the ride tough.
I knew not then what was my fate.

37378 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

From Norris to Madison -- Yuck!
The good part was just the elk buck.
He had a huge rack,
But mastered the knack
Of balancing. I was awestruck!

37379 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

The moguls that snowmobiles make
Are like riding in a boat wake.
They jar out your teeth.
And right underneath
My hood, a high toll they would take.

37380 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

The trail makes us jiggle and quake;
Don't know how much my boobs can take!
Glad mine are real small.
It gives, after all,
New meaning to that word "milkshake!"

37381 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

When I stopped at Madison Junction,
I found my machine wouldn't function.
The damn little fart
Did not want to start;
It was ready for Supreme Unction.

37382 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

My Dad, when he lifted the hood,
Said, "Sparkplugs are probably no good."
The sparkplug screw cap
Was totally crap.
The rough ride it had not withstood.

37383 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

He fiddled and fussed and he fumed.
Then jammed it back on and resumed.
A pull on the rope
And I had some hope
It'd work if the trail had been groomed.

37384 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

A big herd of Bison ahead.
I weave my way through them with dread.
I feel the sled drag
And my spirits sag;
One inch and then my machine's dead.

37385 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

The buffalo eye me askance.
This is not a prime circumstance.
They're huge when they're close
We are nose to nose --
I'm 'bout ready to pee my pants!

37386 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

My Dad comes back to fix my sled
With buffalo 'cross the road spread.
But when he comes near,
The young ones in fear
Backed up just a few steps instead.

37387 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

This Bison bull, 'bout eight feet tall
Was not going to back off at all.
He just claimed the road
In challenging mode.
He'd like to have started a brawl.

37388 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

Dad swung a rope and called his bluff.
He finally backed off enough.
We got the sleds hooked
And last time I looked,
They're following us in a huff.

37389 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

The jury-rigged sparkplug is in;
The second-day's ride we begin.
I ride hard and fast,
I'm having a blast
Just cutting where no one has been.

37390 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

On climbing up Lionhead Pass,
I gave the machine too much gas.
I hit a big hole
And I lost control.
The bruise my knee got is first class!

37391 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

My brother, he called me a wimp
When he saw I walked with a limp.
"Been kicked in the nuts?
That's worse than knee cuts!
Get back on that sled, you lil' gimp!"

37392 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

My knee swelled up twice its own size;
Now these guys with things on the rise
Got nothing on me,
Because you can see
My own body part that changed size!

37393 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

The head gasket blew the same time;
No higher would my machine climb.
It's towed home once more.
For me: perfect score!
This wrecking the sled's my pastime.

37394 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

My brother gave me a ride back
And after I gave him a smack.
He took it right slow
Because, don't ya know,
My poor knee was all blue and black.

37395 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

Vacation was really great fun,
But I'm just as glad that it's done.
Recuperate now!
'Cause I know somehow,
The next chance to ride I won't shun!

37396 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE

She gained secret self-satisfaction
From watching volcanoes in action;
But made this remark
(While in Yellowstone Park)
"Geysers drive me to utter distraction."

37397 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE Peter Wilkins

A visit to Yellowstone Park
Can be a big pain, or a lark.
It all will depend
On whether you spend
Your money on good stuff or marc.
(marc - cheap stuff made from the residue of distillation)
37398 LOCATION - U.S. - YELLOWSTONE Larry Davis P8710

Few girls beat the record of June,
Who was laid in Bangkok and Rangoon,
Hong Kong and Vallejo, France, Montevideo,
Melbourne, Shigachi, Kabul, and Karachi, Kowloon, Saskatoon,
And in a cold-water flat, right on her prat,
Out in back of Petrucci's saloon.
37399 LOCATION - ZOTHER G0692

Where is our East Anglian Pete?
Perhaps he's off touring in Crete,
Where girlies have mothers
And vengeful young brothers;
I hope he is being discrete.

37400 LOCATION - ZOTHER Archie

That chambermaid Flo from Manchuria,
Delivered to me by a courier,
Turned out to me meaner
Than Sister Christina,
And caused me an awful injuria.

37401 LOCATION - ZOTHER Peter Wilkins

So parts of me now are discrete;
They seem to have dropped to my feet.
I stare at them numbly,
And play with them glumly,
They kick them back under my seat.

37402 LOCATION - ZOTHER Peter Wilkins

I'm flying to Ireland today
(Without my commode, by the way,
Whose contents I've hidden,
Disguised as the midden
That's tended by Old Framer Gray)

37403 LOCATION - ZOTHER Peter Wilkins

Now Old Farmer Gray never wed;
He lives with his cows in a shed.
It's shoveling shit
Into piles, keep him fit,
For shenanigans nightly in bed.

37404 LOCATION - ZOTHER Peter Wilkins

But where was I? Ireland that's where;
I hope that my chambermaid there
Is eager to please me
And willing to tease me
By wiggling her sweet derriere.

37405 LOCATION - ZOTHER Peter Wilkins

This map of places erotic
Points out a few places exotic.
Is that here or there?
And you've got one where?
Geography make me neurotic.

37406 LOCATION - ZOTHER

Enamored with atlases, Lee
Oft measures from A to B.
If B is adjacent
To A or is nascent,
He estimates accurately.

37407 LOCATION - ZOTHER Peter Wilkins

However, if B unto A
Is very much further away,
He uses for pleasure
His personal measure;
Thus Ireland is stuck to Malay.

37408 LOCATION - ZOTHER Peter Wilkins

Hawaiians don't wear many clotheses;
Israelis have very big noses;
And that's really that.
So quit, cyberbrat,
More we do not want to knowses.

37409 LOCATION - ZOTHER

A man cruising down Mississippi
Had prayed he could soon please his dippie;
Imagine his fury
When, chasing Miss Houri,
He was stuck with a dry Mrs. Hippie.

37410 LOCATION - ZOTHER Bill Backe-Hansen P9008

I once met an Eskimo who talked me
Into entering his igloo and walked me
Into his frigid lair
(His bottom was bare)
It was there the little sucker cold-cocked me.

37411 LOCATION - ZOTHER Ericka

A billy, not getting enough,
Started licking the shepherdess' muff.
She was tickling his chin,
When the shepherd butted in,
And now that poor billy goat's gruff.

37412 MA GOOSE Actaeon

A tidbit the brothers named Grimm
Revealing a secret most grim:
A third brother, Lum --
Insane asylum.
And that's why there're not brothers Grimmm.

37413 MA GOOSE Irving Superior P0800

One would think they'd be filled to the brim
With ebullience, vigor and vim.
But in spite of their fame
And wealth, true to their name,
Wilhelm and Jacob both remained Grimm.

37414 MA GOOSE Loren Fitzhugh P0202

"I know what I want for my present,
Fiddler Cat" laughed the dog, effervescent.
"A spoon and a dish
To elope as they wish,
And a cow that jumps over the crescent!"

37415 MA GOOSE Rick Limer T9712

The best part is right in the middle;
Whatever you do, what you did'll
Seem worse, fore and aft --
Which is why the dog laughed,
Only after the cat and the fiddle!

37416 MA GOOSE Prof M-G TP9806

Hey, fiddle me, diddle me, soon.
The cat humped the cow on the moon.
The little dog laughed
As it played with its shaft,
And the dish began forking the spoon.

37417 MA GOOSE Peter Wilkins

"The sky's falling!" squawks out the old hen;
Things are falling in Chick' Little's pen;
They're just blue ceiling tiles,
Coming loose in the aisles;
The low bidder has scored once again!

37418 MA GOOSE

Though Scotland Yard is still resolved,
WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN -- still unsolved.
In Scotland Yard they talk
About his name COCK,
Suspecting envy was involved

37419 MA GOOSE Jim Weaver Collection

Poor Cock Robin lies dead in the snow,
And "Who did it?", the wren wants to know.
"No, not I!" cried the sparrow,
"Not with my bow and arrow,
'Cause I loaned them to Charlie the crow!"

37420 MA GOOSE William N Nesbit P0209

"Princess," said the Frog, "do not wince.
I'll convince you that I am a Prince!"
So he changed -- into tights
And demanded his rights,
And nobody's heard of him since.

37421 MA GOOSE Gina Berkeley

Maybe there is a reason he's pissed;
There is quite a lot he has missed.
Guess that's why he's fond
Of his place in the pond,
Awaiting his turn to be kissed.

37422 MA GOOSE Jean Fox

There was an old bullfrog from Prague
Who sat by the road on a log.
"Come and kiss me," he cried
To a princess he spied;
So she did and turned into a frog.

37423 MA GOOSE Raymond Driver P9705

The new Georgy of Pudding and Pie
Was arrested for making girls cry.
For his serial kissing,
Much school he'll be missing.
All the boys are now wanting to try.

37424 MA GOOSE Leslie Boker

The Gingerbread Man led the chase;
Even horses a poor second place;
Till a fox that he met
Got him bothered and wet.
He got in her but thus lost the race.

37425 MA GOOSE John Miller 0114

A gingerbread man name of Sonny,
Said, handing a baker his money,
"Please give me a wife
Made of spice and all nice,
And make sure I get a real honey!"

37426 MA GOOSE Diane Christian

As Goldilocks hid 'neath the stair,
Mother Bear shouted out, "I declare!
Father Bear, please explain
This irregular stain,
And these fair pubic hairs on your chair."

37427 MA GOOSE Peter Wilkins

I asked Goldilocks about bears:
Did she like them alone or in pairs?
She said, "When I'm hooking
And nobody's looking,
I offer menage cut-rate fares."

37428 MA GOOSE Norm Storer P9605

I asked Goldilocks about bears:
Did she like them alone or in pairs?
She said, "When I forage
For beds and/or porridge,
I'd rather find none in their lairs."

37429 MA GOOSE Norm Storer P9605

Goldilocks has lots of guys.
Pinnochio's one, I'm advised.
She sits on the puppet,
And stick his nose up it,
And makes the poor fellow tell lies!

37430 MA GOOSE Ogden Nield

Growled Pa Bear, "Someone's been in my bed!"
"And mine," Ma said, "Look at that spread!"
Baby bear, most polite,
Gently put out the light.
"Nighty night, folks," was all that he said.

37431 MA GOOSE John Miller 0110

Goldilocks was prowling at night,
When three bears came into her sight.
Father Bear's was too small;
While Mom had none at all.
But the 'Little' Bear, his was just right.

37432 MA GOOSE Phil T

Grasshopper chewed slowly and spit
His tobacco, which flew out and hit
The Toad, who offended --
His person defended
By tongue-lashing Grasshopper a bit.

37433 MA GOOSE John Tomlinson

Said Hansel to lovely young Gretel,
"There's a problem that we've got to settle:
If we're goin to die,
I fail to see why
We can't pass the time in begetal."

37434 MA GOOSE Norm Storer P9605

Said Hansel to lovely young Gretel,
"There's a problem that we've got to settle;
The question is which
Of us two should the witch
Cook first in her big metal kettle."

37435 MA GOOSE Norm Storer P9605

Our research in folklore discovers
Hansel and Gretel were lovers.
Hansel did all his lovin'
In Gretel's hot oven,
Located under the covers.

37436 MA GOOSE Pretty Grimm

A handsome young fellow named Hansel
Was raping this beautiful damsel
Without one regret till
She cried, "My name's Gretel,"
By then it was too late to cancel.

37437 MA GOOSE Irving Superior P8701

I once owned a pig that could fly;
He's been away since the Fourth of July,
Though a resident New Yorker
Said seeing a porker
Hit a moon-jumping cow in the sky.

37438 MA GOOSE H Myers

Humpty Dumpty, it's true, had a fall.
The crack, I am told, was quite small.
His dress was not fancy
Or extravagancy.
He was not baroque, not at all.

37439 MA GOOSE Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fly on the wall
That brave Humpty Dumpty saw fall.
Down to save her, he leapt...
But that leap was inept,
Now he won't reassemble at all!

37440 MA GOOSE M Mestert

H. Dumpty, 'tis said, sat a wall,
Then Humpty, it's sad, had a fall.
Reassembly won't work,
So King's horses, men, clerk,
Had fried eggs in the morning for all.

37441 MA GOOSE Liam

An egg (Humpty) straddling a wall,
Deciding the right side to fall.
"It depends how I sit --
Turning round -- opposite --
Is there really a right side at all?"

37442 MA GOOSE Monique de Plume

A body there next to the wall
Lay broken, quite dead from the fall;
Inspector Astute
Cried out for pursuit,
"Each clue should be clear to us all."

37443 MA GOOSE

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the King's horses
And all the King's men,
Used eggyolk for sexlube to bugger their friends.

37444 MA GOOSE

On the ground poor old Humpty is slumped,
By Alice summarily dumped.
Since his fall from the wall,
He's missing one ball
And his woody's been drastically stumped.

37445 MA GOOSE Anon

While king's horsemen, all in a bunch,
Looked on, Humpty fell with a crunch.
On the pavement, he died,
In the sun's heat, he fried
And the troopers had omelette for lunch.

37446 MA GOOSE Tiddy Ogg

There was an Old Man of Blantyre,
Who played all day long on a lyre.
All the dogs and the cats
And the mice and the rats
Sat 'round and sang songs as a choir.

37447 MA GOOSE Harold C Bibby

A savant who lived on Vesuvius,
Said it stood on a plum-pudding pluvious.
when they asked him to prove it,
He said "I can't move it,
And so it is impossiproovious".

37448 MA GOOSE Harold C Bibby

The giant cried, "Fee Fie Foe Fum!"
And Jack replied, "Me not so dumb.
When next he goes, 'Fee Fie!'
Then down the beanstalk go I.
Instead of a Free-Fry, Fro From."

37449 MA GOOSE Irving Superior P8701

Like higglety pigglety then,
She consorted with gentlemen ten.
They all nulled her void
While I only toyed
With jackin' my beanstalk again.

37450 MA GOOSE

I froliced with sweet Jack be Nimble,
Whose cock was the size of a thimble.
But I was sure glad
To find out that he had,
A long tongue to make a girl tremble.

37451 MA GOOSE Jeanie

There once was a man in whose dream,
He gobbled up mountains of cream,
Then dreamt he died fat;
Though his name was Jack Sprat,
And the skinny half of the team.

37452 MA GOOSE Edwin J Weinstein

The wife of Jack Sprat hated lean,
But her spouse was a skinny machine.
So he called Tommy Tucker
To come over and fuck her,
While Jack gave her tonsils a sheen.

37453 MA GOOSE Hugh Clary

The Sprats once again said, "Aw, Shucks!"
When the wife, who was fat, favored fucks,
While Jack, who was thin,
And too short to get in
To her blueberry box, favored sucks.

37454 MA GOOSE Hugh Clary

Mrs. Sprat being fat and downhearted,
She had suddenly up and departed;
For her mate, as a rule,
Took his miniscule tool,
And was finished before she had started.

37455 MA GOOSE Thomas A. Quinine P8303

Old King Cole was a bugger for the hole,
And a bugger for the hole was he.
He called for his wife,
And stuck her with a knife,
And out jumped a K-I-D.

37456 MA GOOSE L0933

It been said that Old King Cole
Was a very merry old soul.
He'd call for his pipe
Each and every night,
Then he'd light up a monster-sized bowl.

37457 MA GOOSE Gearhart

As a king, he is fiendishly droll,
The monarch call Merry Old Cole.
His favorite wish
Is to mate with a fish,
So at dinner we never choose sole.

37458 MA GOOSE OgniGioia

By tradition, when guarding their sheep,
Shepherds sing, play the panpipes, or sleep.
But Little Boy Blue
Preferred a good screw
In the haystack with Little Bo Peep!

37459 MA GOOSE CeeJay

Horatio met Little Boy Blue:
Said, "Little Boy, what do you do?"
"It's best, Little said,
"To show you instead..."
Oooo, Boy...I'm a Hornblower, too!"

37460 MA GOOSE Travis Brasell

There once was a little mermaid
Who wanted legs just to get laid.
But she was quite perplexed
When after they sexed,
`er prince got his coin purse and paid.

37461 MA GOOSE Phil T

Sweet Mary likes to be the boss,
But lambsey did not give a toss.
Soon he'll be in
The nice roasting tin,
Served up in a tray with mint sauce.

37462 MA GOOSE Jayne

When her father arrived from East Surrey,
Mary thought that she'd make a lamb currey;
But her cooking's so bad
That it made dad feel bad,
And he barfed up the lot in a hurry.

37463 MA GOOSE Tiddy

So how does your garden grow, Mary?
It certainly seems you're contrary;
Your pussy-lips sweet
Are now naked and neat,
But by Saturday night they'll be hairy.

37464 MA GOOSE

All else Mistress Mary forsook
To find how her garden did look;
Lovely maidens were there,
Silver bells to compare.
And shells crammed into corner nook.

37465 MA GOOSE Hilde na Beag

Mary, she had a lamb little;
Its bones were quite fragile and brittle.
Except at the rear,
The one she loved dear;
She'd stroke it until it would spittle.

37466 MA GOOSE Rick Limer T9711

We treat Mary (of unknown locality)
And her lamb without proper formality.
Let me ask: Do we view
A young ram or a ewe?
Just pure Love? Or a budding bestiality?

37467 MA GOOSE Isaac Asimov

There is this small man, short and hairy;
We will just call him Larry.
When he sees his maw,
He lets out a BAAAAA;
This is proof that the lamb had Mary.

37468 MA GOOSE Debnric

When poor Mother Hubbard was gone,
She left Father Hubbard alone;
Each night in his car,
He'd drive to a bar
And pick up a dog for his bone.

37469 MA GOOSE Travis Brasell

Mother Hubbard was comely and fair,
But was terribly hairy down there.
To see through the thatch,
Her beau lit a match;
Now, not only her cupboard is bare.

37470 MA GOOSE Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

Once a mouse took a thorn from the paw
Of a lion by psychical law.
Go straight to Manilla
If you have one scintilla
Of doubt that sticks in your craw.

37471 MA GOOSE Paul Niquette

Pete be nimble, Pete be quick,
Then she sucked on Petey's dick.
Did her duty;
Drank his spooty,
Then Pete licked her cooty slick.

37472 MA GOOSE Gearhart

With no help for a rhyme from my Funk 'n,
I must tell this about P P Duncan:
Both P's stand for Peter.
So what could be sweeter,
That having a sweetheart named Punkin.

37473 MA GOOSE Pierce Evans

Peter Piper thought it was just fine
To find peppers pickled in brine.
He said, "It would tickle
Me now if some chick'll
Come pickle my pecker in wine."

37474 MA GOOSE Norm Storer P9605

The magistrate counseled old Peter
(That lowdown debased pumpkin eater),
"It's no sacrifice
Renouncing your vice --
Try eating young pussy, it's sweeter."

37475 MA GOOSE Armand E Singer 990

Peter, Peter, titty grabber,
44's, he had to have her.
Petal's B-cups
Were not enough
44's he'd rather lather.

37476 MA GOOSE Gearhart

Peter, Peter, Petal-eater,
Also likes to suck on teater.
Likes her better
Dressed in leather,
Then with whips and chains he'll beat her.

37477 MA GOOSE Gearhart

"Peter!", cried Mopsy, "You scut!
Fresh soaked with sex from your rut!
It's that long haired Angora,
That doe from Gomorrah!
She stole you, that estrussy slut!"

37478 MA GOOSE Tutta Gioia

Rapunzel let down her long hair,
So the prince could climb up to her lair.
The witch learned the plan
And captured the man,
But they still lived on happily e'er!

37479 MA GOOSE Lois Walker

Said Rapunzel, high up in her castle,
"This is getting to be quite a hassle.
I've given up hope
Of a prince with a rope,
So I'm growing my hair past my astle.

37480 MA GOOSE

"Though the prince," said Rapunzel to friends,
"Is careful about what he spends,
If he'd bought him a good
Sturdy ladder of wood,
I wouldn't have all these split ends."

37481 MA GOOSE A. N. Wilkins P8701

Rumplestiltskin's an odd little man,
Borrows footwear from young Peter Pan.
He found lots of fame
From guessing his name,
But it's painted all over his van!

37482 MA GOOSE Jayne

A fairy tale (less Grimm more grim).
A princess fair both tall and slim
And bosom high
A dwarf doth spy,
Then climbs a stilt to rumple skin.

37483 MA GOOSE Irving Superior P8701

The princess slept for many long years;
A cup of tea brought her to, shedding tears.
As she drank it she stirred;
A slight whisper was heard,
Why use tea? I prefer ales or beers.

37484 MA GOOSE Arthur Pattaffy

When the witch, the fair princess would nick
With a scratch from a thorn off the thick,
The nice witch was deep,
Turning death into sleep,
Which was broke when she felt one more prick.

37485 MA GOOSE   Bill Backe-Hansen   P8701

There once was a farmer named Jives,
Who grew tired of his seven old wives.
He gave each as her pittance
Some cats and some kittens,
And herded them out of St. Ives.

37486 MA GOOSE   John Ciardi

Said the wolf to three pigs, "You are dead.
Of your house, I will leave not a shred."
It was rumored in town
That he blew the house down,
But he blew the three piggies instead.

37487 MA GOOSE   Al Chaplin   P8701

Kids are often exhausting - Oh, brother!
It's always one thing or another.
They'll use any excuse
When they want Mother Goose,
Leaving Dad too worn out to goose Mother.

37488 MA GOOSE   Jerry Nordal   P0208

Said the turtle to his rival, the hare,
"You're faster but why should I care.
I'll be first at the goal
Where I'll pray for your soul."
Hares always get caught in a snare!

37489 MA GOOSE   Dirruk

By the shoreline the hare sat awake
For the race was a grevious mistake.
To the tortoise, the hare
Said he was not aware
That the last mile was crossing the lake.

37490 MA GOOSE Al Chaplin P8701

Said the Hare to the Tortoise, "Dear chap,
I can catch you with ease, so I'll nap."
'Round a bend, Tortoise crept
While the Hare overslept,
And then lost, 'cause he can't read a map!

37491 MA GOOSE Prof M-G

The God of Luck I ought to shoot.
You saw I was in hot pursuit.
And at the finish line
Was just three feet behind;
That tortoise had a rabbits foot!

37492 MA GOOSE Irving Superior P8701

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe
With more children than she could handle.
And when they were grown,
And all left home,
She moved herself into a sandal.

37493 MA GOOSE

An old woman who lives in a slough
Is surrounded by damp and mildew.
She's rolling away
And that's where she'll stay,
Till she runs off as liquidy goo.

37494 MA GOOSE Esther Koch

The old woman who lived in a shoe,
Beat all of her kids black and blue.
If only she had
Seen a birth control ad, (Seen an F.P.A. ad)
She would have known what to do!
(FPA - could be Brits family planning association)

37495 MA GOOSE Joyce Johnson

The old woman who lived in a shoe,
When she had nothing better to do,
Would bed down her dears,
After boxing their ears,
And relax with a cobbler or two.

37496 MA GOOSE John Ciardi

An old woman who lived in a shoe,
Who with children, knew not what to do.
She took to the streets,
Trading blowjobs for treats.
Now she's full and the children are too.

37497 MA GOOSE Richard Long

An old woman who lived in a shoe,
Getting pregnant, knew not what to do.
She had learned almost nil
'Bout the condom and pill,
But Oh!, how that woman could screw!

37498 MA GOOSE Al Capetown

There was a young shepherd of Thrace
Who boasted a steely embrace.
Like Little Bo Peep
He'd grab him a sheep
And fuck it smack dab in the face.

37499 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP Armand E Singer 85

I've a question for Little Bo Peep,
Just how did you lose all those sheep?
The pretty white lambs
With their dams, and their rams? --
"Just counting them put me to sleep."

37500 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP Laurence Perrine P8701

Oh give me that soft woolly sheep,
Which says "Baa-aaa" as I thrust myself deep.
For it never complains
And has double the brains
Of that snivelling, whining Bo-Peep.

37501 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP Jim Weaver Collection

Here's the story of Little Bo Peep,
Whose ineffable actions with sheep
(She fondled and necked 'em
And tickled their rectum)
Causes flesh on most Christians to creep.

37502 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP Armand E Singer 95

Find someone else? Why you creep!
After me dressing up as Bo Peep!!!
How was I to know
Your passion won't grow
Unless I dressed up as a sheep!

37503 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP Karen

Now as for Little Bo-Peep,
At last she has found all her sheep.
From too many to choose,
She kicked out the ewes,
But the rams she decided to keep!

37504 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP Rick Limer T9711

Unmarried, she called herself Ms.
Till somebody gave her the Bs;
Now Mrs. BoPeep
Has three little sheep
And knows where the came from: they're Hs.

37505 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP Armand E Singer 641

They say that the act is felonious,
But let us not be sanctimonious.
When you put it to sheep,
As did Mr. Bo Peep,
They let out a bleat quite ewephonious.

37506 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP OgniGioia

Where is Little Boy Blue this fine morn?
In the haystack as sure as you're born.
But he isn't asleep,
He's with Little Bo Peep.
And just look where he's putting his horn!

37507 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP Isaac Asimov

Sharon, a rebel black sheep,
Escaped from Little Bo Peep.
"I'm not going back,
That flock I can't hack,
And Bo Peep is a nag and a creep."

37508 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP Nancy Henry-Kline P9306

The trouble with Little Bo Peep
Is she's far too expensive to keep.
And she tends to go off
The idea of a boff,
When you've just had your way with her sheep.

37509 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP

Now Cambria's famous for sheep;
A damn shame that they get to keep
The company of you,
Who knows not what to do
With them or with Little Bo Peep.

37510 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP Tiddy Ogg

That Mary had one wooly sheep,
She kept in her bed when she'd sleep.
Found out it's a ram,
Now she has a lamb,
And has changed her name to Bo-Peep!

37511 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP

Boy Blue looked a Little Bo Peep,
With a face like the back of a jeep.
He didn't stay blue,
for the lad always knew
He'd have better success with the sheep.

37512 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP Tiddy Ogg

The brothers of Little Bo Peep
Would run o'er the mountains and leap
On the back of a cow,
For a bovine-type plow.
(The reason? Hill trotters shun sheep.)

37513 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP

I have to agree with you; sheep
Are convenient creatures to keep
And could well bring you luck,
For you might get to fuck
That delectable Little Bo Peep.

37514 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP

A girl known as Little Bo Peep
Has rented a few of her sheep
To some men on the range,
Who like sex to be strange,
And think hookers charge prices too steep.

37515 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP Cap'n Bean

Bo Peep sits alone and forlorn
As her sheep wander off through the corn.
She couldn't get through
To little Boy Blue,
'Cause that kid just blows his own horn!

37516 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP

Bo Beep had fallen asleep
All because she was counting sheep.
She woke up wonderin'
Where they went wanderin'?
Where the hell did those suckers creep?

37517 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP

When asked why the sheep was appealing,
She answered their query by kneeling
Down next to her lamb.
"It's because he's a ram
And well hung!" said Bo Peep with feeling.

37518 MA GOOSE - BO PEEP Tiddy Ogg

Once a girl named Cinderella
Got laid by every other fella.
"Cinderella! Do chores!"
"Cinderella! Drop drawers!"
That's why the Grimm tale's a best sella'!

37519 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA

Cinderella slipped off to the dance,
Where she dropped off a slipper, by chance.
She was followed and wed,
Then rushed off to bed,
Where Prince Charming got into her pants.

37520 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA G0051

A young lady called Cinderella,
By her step-kin was not treated wella.
Fairy Godmother's coming,
Set Cindy's life humming,
And she got the prince for her fella!

37521 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Lois Walker

When the Prince, who was terribly smit,
Tried the slipper on Cinders and it
Fitted so snugly,
It gave the two ugly
Old sisters the worse kind of fit.

37522 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Joyce Johnson

There was Cinderella, that whore,
At the ball, found a prince to adore.
She he showed her the shoe,
She yelled, "Princeman, Fuck you!"
Which he did there and then on the floor!

37523 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Jim Weaver Collection

Black ash from the hearth she would pluck,
But Prince with her beauty was struck.
With footware of glass,
The test she would pass,
CINDERELLA, I'd call "Lady Luck!"

37524 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Chris Papa

The tale, from an old wisdom, steers,
Contrary to what else one hears.
It seems to insist,
Like an optimist,
"You can make silk purse from sow's ears."

37525 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Chris Papa

Fireplace cleaning made CINDERELLA
Filthy like mushroom Portabella;
A smell to the prince
Which caused him to wince;
That prince was not a nice fella.

37526 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Daniel Ford

He'd not even wait for her tear
To wash the black soot from skin clear;
He was heard to curse,
"The hell with silk purse;
Just get your black ash out o' here!"

37527 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Daniel Ford

Cinderella was Queen of the Ball,
And she started a real royal brawl,
When at midnight's last stroke,
The magic spell broke;
There she stood wearing nothing at all!

37528 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA John Miller 0113

If this tale that you tell is a lie,
I will throw down my crown and I'll cry.
I'm the Prince (it is true!)
Words I mince (not with you!)
I'm a guy, that's a girl, that's a guy...

37529 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA

You're looking for Cinderella?
If I see her, I'll probably tell her.
But although it's a blow
To tell you, I know...
That slipper belongs to a fella.

37530 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Ticketyboo

Oh dear! Princies secret is out!
Who's spreading those rumors about
His slippers and frocks
And his sparkly socks?
It's that ugly step sister, no doubt!

37531 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Spud

Once upon, says the fable, a time...
What a start! Such word-mangling's a crime.
Three billygoats gruff
This prince thought too rough,
And their offer of sex he declined.

37532 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

Now wasn't that first verse pure crap?
You surely must think me a sap.
But to get to the point,
Yon prince wants to anoint
His dong in some peasant girl's lap.

37533 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

He's sick of those well-to-do bints;
They complain about goo on the chintz.
So with palette and brush,
He goes out in the bush,
As the artist - once known as Prince.

37534 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

As he wanders down by the mill stream,
There's a dolly, all peaches and cream,
Whom he quickly approaches,
And the subject he broaches,
Of her modelling nude, on the green.

37535 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

But although she would much like to play,
Her father soon calls her away;
Being older and wiser,
And a bit of a miser,
He reckons the painter won't pay...

37536 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

...For this beauty, for she is his prize.
He's two others, and often supplies
Them to fellows 'round town,
For five bucks they'll lie down,
And willingly open their thighs.

37537 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

But this one, young Cindy's a virgin,
For whom many peckers would burgeon.
So he keeps her price high,
And though many blokes try,
That pimp won't give in to their urgin'.

37538 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

(Rhyming virgin with urgin's a bore,
Many people have done it before,
But apart from encouragin'
And sturgeon and purgin'
The choices one has are so poor.)

37539 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

Though his true love our Princey has found,
There is plenty more crumpet around.
So he has a fine spree,
In the next day or three,
As he fucks himself into the ground.

37540 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA   Tiddy Ogg

Now infested with crabs and with lice,
His adventure he rates pretty nice.
By a quack he's inspected,
And soon disinfected...
But of Cindy he still wants a slice.

37541 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA   Tiddy Ogg

His habits you may think immoral,
He sure doesn't practice withdrawal,
His red headed dwarf is
In many an orifice,
But his main predilection is oral.

37542 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA   Tiddy Ogg

I'm the pillar of highest society;
I act with the greatest propriety;,
And at church, in the pews,
Where other folk snooze,
I'm alert, yes, a model of piety.

37543 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA   Tiddy Ogg

Doesn't he talk utter tosh,
He thinks that because he talks posh,
We'll think he's real slick,
But he's just a dumb prick,
All that stuff there a hog wouldn't wash.

37544 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA   Tiddy Ogg

So his faithful old butler he calls,
And says "Serf, prepare the grand hall.
All the totty invite,
And from them I just might,
A chick fit to hold royal balls."

37545 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

At the hop he soon spies Cindy's sisters.
"Christ, they're foul. I'd rather have blisters!"
Then Cindy he spies,
Feels a throb 'twixt his thighs,
And in only five minutes he's kissed 'er.

37546 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

All that tripe about rats, mice, and pumpkins,
Put about by your old country bumpkins,
As an early squash ad,
Which failed and so sad-
Ly their produce they all had to dumpkins.

37547 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

True, she fled at the end of the dance,
And he hadn't got into her pants,
But there on the floor,
By the still swinging door,
Some dentures the prince found by chance.

37548 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

I can hear you say "Ogg's round the twist.
He's obviously quite lost the gist."
But I've done my researches
In castles and churches,
And found what the others all missed.

37549 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

So our princey's lost interest in tits,
And the other erogenous bits,
As he hunts north and south,
In a search for the mouth,
That the cheap plastic denture set fits.

37550 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

So accompanied by several coppers,
Distributing candy gob-stoppers,
He tramps his domain,
Slowly turning insane,
Examining every tart's choppers.

37551 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

I hope that this excess verbosity,
Will serve to increase curiosity,
As to the denouement,
But between you and me-ment,
I really could not give a tossity.

37552 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

If you think that I've run to excess,
And remorsefulness I should express,
Well I say this: Hard cheese!
I can't you all please.
But now to the climax I'll press.

37553 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

The prince now is getting so randy,
That his legs are going all bandy,
From the weight of his dong,
As he hobbles along,
But at last he does meet fair Miss Candy.

37554 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

Of Cindy at first I did write,
But don't you go getting uptight.
You can just blame a typo,
And it's all very hypo-
Thetical which one is right.

37555 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

The teeth fit. The prince is quite smitten.
"Take them out again now, my sweet kitten.
We'll go home to bed,
Then when you give me head,
There's no chance of me getting bitten."

37556 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

Right, dear, it's not ladies they needs.
A female who'll taunt 'em and tease.
Just simper and coo,
Or maybe just Moo!
They're really quite easy to please!

37557 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Tiddy Ogg

Cinderella is feeling quite chipper --
After coming, the Prince likes to flip her
Up onto his chest,
So his lips, tightly pressed,
Can be felchingly slopping her dripper.

37558 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Hugh Clary

While reading of Prince Charming's munch,
My knickers got all in a bunch --
Feeling just a bit green
At the thought of that scene,
I came this close to losing my lunch.

37559 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA Scott C

"Oh Prince, you're so charming and dapper!"
Said slipperless Cindy. "My flapper
Is now all a-quiver
Since you slurped that river
That flowed from my dripper to crapper.

37560 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA   Travis Brasell

Cinderella (so called 'cause she's sootiful),
To her stepmother always was dutiful.
She goes to the ball,
Let's her glass slipper fall,
Now a sole-kissing prince thinks she's beautiful.

37561 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA

The foot fetish prince was quite chipper;
He'd found a tart fitting his slipper.
He kissed toes, then knees,
Then northward, yelled "Jeez!
This smells like a three-week-old kipper."

37562 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA   Tiddy Ogg

Cinderella's protective buffoon
Gave Cindy a magic tampoon.
"But don't party too late
On your romantic date,
For it turns to a pumpkin at noon."

37563 MA GOOSE - CINDERELLA   Jim Weaver Collection

I'm Hickory Dickory Doc;
Well I was, but I'm not under lock
And key, for malpractice,
But why? Well the fact is
I poked all the girls with my cock.

37564 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   Cyber Wizard

I'm Hickory Dickory Dyke;
Though female, it's girlies I like.
With them, I'm fulfilled-o,
With help from a dildo,
So fellow, please all take a hike.

37565 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   Cyber Wizard

I'm Hickory Dickory Dick;
The gals like the size of my prick.
Until we try screwing,
At which time they're ruing,
They can't get it in; it's too thick.

37566 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   Cyber Wizard

I'm Hickory Dickory Duck;
And when I am down on my luck,
And can't find a drake,
Well then, I will make
It with roosters who're good for a fuck.

37567 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   Cyber Wizard

I'm Hickory Dickory Deke;
I stopped in the woods for a leak.
And while thus engaged,
An eagle, enraged,
Swooped and took off my dick with his beak.

37568 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   Cyber Wizard

I'm Hickory Dickory Duke;
That I have lots of sex is no fluke.
The girls that I ate
Just simply can't wait,
And submit with no sign of rebuke.

37569 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   Cyber Wizard

I'm Hickory Dickory Doke,
And it's virgins that I like to poke.
But I've stopped in the main,
Because of the pain;
The last time my pecker got broke.

37570 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   Cyber Wizard

I'm Hickory Dickory Dack,
And I like them both yellow and black,
And all shades of tan,
And get all I can,
Through seduction or frontal attack.

37571 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   Cyber Wizard

I'm Hickory Dickory Deck,
This may be the last one, by heck.
'Cause this load of manure
Has lost its allure,
And I'm tired of writing such dreck.

37572 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   Cyber Wizard

I think John is courting the stork!
Seem all the gals he want to pork.
Sex is his claim to fame,
Or else my own name
Isn't Hickory Dickory Dork.

37573 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   Cyber Wizard

Hey, Hickory Dickory Dude!
You're wonderfully lusty and lewd.
Please do it once more;
Do it more 'til you're sore
From being remarkably crude!

37574 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   Marlene Lewis

I'm Hickory Dickory Doo
And I am one hundred and two.
Just 'cause I'm an old 'un
Don't mean what I'm holdin'
Can't still be erected anew.

37575 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY

I'm Hickory Dickory Ducket;
I married a gal from Nantucket.
I killed her and gave her
To old Dave the raver;
He took her corpse home for to fuck it.

37576 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY

Enough of this Grandfather clockery!
No Hickory-Dickery-Dockery!
You games-playing mice
Had better think twice
Or prepare for some dodging of crockery!

37577 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   John Mayhood   P0211

Grandfather, you claim to be sick
Of our clock-running hickory shtick.
It is quite the reverse --
You should order your hearse,
If you do not stop mocking our trick!

37578 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   John Mayhood   P0211

Then Grandpa starts flicking his Bic
And waving his hickory stick.
"I'm much stronger than you!
I could tear you in two!"
The wee mouse said, "Aw, I been sick!"

37579 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   John Mayhood   P0211

She's Hickory Dickory Does;
On first dates she flashes her fuzz.
But it's loose and green,
Say guys who have seen,
"It looked not much like what it was."

37580 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY

Like hickory dickory dock,
Her fingers had run up my cock,
But on stroke number one
I fired off my gun,
And never got into her frock.

37581 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY

Hickory Dickery Dock
The mouse ran up the clock.
The clock struck one
And down he run,
Dragging sore balls and cock.

37582 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   Jim Weaver Collection

Hickory Dickery Dock,
A mouse ran away with a clock.
But his dong was a gong
Nearly twelve inches long;
When he used it, she went into shock!

37583 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   John Miller 0048

Sing hickory, dickory, deg,
The mouse clawed its way up his leg;
The mystery's solved,
No clock was involved --
It nibbled the end of his peg.

37584 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   Armand E Singer   P0102

Well, hickory, dickory, dock,
It seems I've a hole in my sock.
But in my own defense,
If it makes any sense,
I will not be touching your cock.

37585 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY

I'm Hickory Dickory Dunt;
It's often been said I'm too blunt;
When shagging a lass
With a loose piece of ass,
I scream, "Room for six down in front!"

37586 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY

I'm Hickory Dickory Daisy;
I drive all the teen-age boys crazy.
I often seduce 'em
So that I can use 'em,
To chew my pubes short 'cause I'm lazy.

37587 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY

Hickory dickory dock;
A mouse fell into the wok.
The menu read,
"Stir-fried, grain-fed"
Hickory dickory dock.

37588 MA GOOSE - HICKORY DICKORY   Timothy Torkildson

We've all heard of Little Jack Horner
And his feats with his thumb in the corner.
If I was his mom,
He'd of heard of wherefrom,
And become a small corner mourner.

37589 MA GOOSE - J HORNER   Azul

If I knew his ma, I would warn her,
Don't put your wee boy in a corner!
So you caught him abusing,
Left hand he was using.
Could this be why they call him Big Horner?

37590 MA GOOSE - J HORNER Jayne

Now Little Jack Horner, not dumb,
In the corner he pulled out his plum.
His father said, "Jack,
This scene takes me back
To when in my corner, I'd come."

37591 MA GOOSE - J HORNER Limericks Naughty & Gay

There's a problem for Mrs Jack Horner;
An interested person should warn her.
If Jack gets tumescent,
He'll give her a present
He got from the whore on the corner.

37592 MA GOOSE - J HORNER Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

We were tickled as hell to hear Gertie,
That frigid bitch, got it so dirty.
For Little Jack Horner
Got her trapped in a corner,
And fucked her from ten to five-thirty!

37593 MA GOOSE - J HORNER G0599

Alone in a corner, quite shy,
The Horner kid started to cry,
For his name wasn't Jack,
And he quite lacked the knack
For thumbing a plum from a pie.

37594 MA GOOSE - J HORNER Norm Storer P9605

Jack Horner, they say probed a pie,
With his thumb, for a plum, But "Oh My!
How the years will produce
A much better-placed use,
For his thumb," the young maidens all cry.

37595 MA GOOSE - J HORNER   Isaac Asimov

Alone in a corner, quite shy,
The Horner kid started to cry.
He'd fondled his plum,
And he started to come,
But then caught his thumb in his fly.

37596 MA GOOSE - J HORNER   Norm Storer   P9605

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner
Extracting cube roots of infinity;
An assignment for boys.
This will minimize noise
And produce a more peaceful vicinity.

37597 MA GOOSE - J HORNER

There was a young boy, Jack Horner,
Who played with his plums in the corner.
Said his father, "That's bad.
When I was a lad,
I preferred a massage at the sauna."

37598 MA GOOSE - J HORNER   Fiona Pitt-Kethley

There once was a painter named Warner,
Who painted himelf in a corner.
His mood, pederastic,
His appetite, drastic,
For pie, plum and Little Jack Horner.

37599 MA GOOSE - J HORNER   Ed Potts   P8503

To cure his bad manners, Ms. Horner
Told her son to go sit in the corner.
But as he passed by,
He snitched a plum pie,
Which he ate with his thumbs just to scorn her.

37600 MA GOOSE - J HORNER   Laurence Perrine   P8701

The Horner's son Jack was a nut,
He cornered himself in their hut.
They offered him pie,
To which he said "Why?
I've got my damn thumb up my butt!"

37601 MA GOOSE - J HORNER   Travis Brasell

Little Jack Horner's a prick.
Believe me, the guy makes me sick.
He never reached in a pie;
He reached in his FLY
And pulled out the world's smallest dick.
(I think he meant Little Jack Horner - McW)
37602 MA GOOSE - J HORNER   Pretty Grimm

Little Jack Horner sat in the corner
Happily pounding away.
Along came Miss Muffet,
Who decided to buff it,
Which blew all the cobwebs away.

37603 MA GOOSE - J HORNER   Steve Garlaounis

Old Mary Contrary caught Jack
Horner with thumb up his crack.
He pulled out his thumb,
And said wanna plumb?
And Mary laid down on her back.

37604 MA GOOSE - J HORNER   Jon Gearhart

So Jack got to goin' on Mary,
And he did not dawdle or tarry;
Got right to the humpin'
And I'll tell you sumpin':
His pumpin' sure wet Mary's hairy.

37605 MA GOOSE - J HORNER Jon Gearhart

Then Jill happened into the tale;
She came upon them with her pail.
Said Jill: "Let's go fill
This here pail on the hill."
Said Jack: "Nah, your pail's gettin' stale"

37606 MA GOOSE - J HORNER Jon Gearhart

Said Mary: "Come join in the fun,
For our orgy's only begun."
So Jill shed her knickers,
And Mary did lick hers,
While Jack kept on firin' his gun.

37607 MA GOOSE - J HORNER Jon Gearhart

Quite soon in came old Georgie Porgie,
To join in this fast growing orgie.
Then Little Boy Blue
Came and joined in, too,
And stuck his tongue in each gals' gorgie

37608 MA GOOSE - J HORNER Jon Gearhart

Then Little Miss Muffet arrived,
And on her Boy Blue quickly dived.
Then Little Bo Peep
Came in with her sheep,
And their orgy thrived and it thrived.

37609 MA GOOSE - J HORNER Jon Gearhart

Till Jack's mother, Goose, woke from slumber,
And came downstairs to this great number.
She screamed: "Get out now,
Before I show how
I beat little brats with hard lumber!"

37610 MA GOOSE - J HORNER Jon Gearhart

One day he took his right thumb,
And jammed it way up in his bum.
When he pulled it out,
His mother did shout,
"Don't eat that, Jack, that ain't a plum!"

37611 MA GOOSE - J HORNER Gearhart

A little guy named Jack Horner,
Sits around all day in a corner.
When mum caught him wanking,
She'd not give him a spanking;
She figured he'd like it, the porner.

37612 MA GOOSE - J HORNER Gearhart

As Horner tongued Mary's wet slash
She thought, 'Hey, he owes me some cash'.
So she cornered Horner,
Now Jack's just a mourner,
As she hacked his plums in a flash.

37613 MA GOOSE - J HORNER

If Jack were more nimble and quick,
He'd not have lost half of his dick.
If he had just paid her,
He'd still have it later,
But it was hacked off by that chick!

37614 MA GOOSE - J HORNER

Have a glance at that sly Jackie Horner,
Playing fierce pocket pool in the corner.
With finger and thumb
He pulls out his plum,
Boasting "Good for a spot on Time-Warner."

37615 MA GOOSE - J HORNER Armand E Singer P0102

Little Jack Horner sat in the corner,
Eating a nice hair pie.
He stuck in his thumb.
She said, "Are you dumb?
Let me know if you're ready to try!"

37616 MA GOOSE - J HORNER Richard Long

But what of poor little Jack Horner,
Who sits all alone in the corner,
With jealousy wracked
Of the others who've jacked,
Growing hourly more sad and forlorner.

37617 MA GOOSE - J HORNER Peter Wilkins

There was a young dolly named Warner
Who was trapped by a guy in a corner.
She looked mighty glum
When he stuck in his thumb
And asked, "Can it be you're Jack Horner?"

37618 MA GOOSE - J HORNER Grand Prix Lim 728

Little Jack Horny sat reading his porny,
Beating his meat with a sigh.
He gave a sharp cough
Which yanked his wang off;
He thought what a swell way to die.

37619 MA GOOSE - J HORNER Jhymn

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water.
Jack got down.
It's all over town,
How he screwed Jill and he taught her.

37620 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL   Richard Long

Young Jack and sweet Jill made the climb
As in that old nursery rhyme.
On the hill Jack then caught 'er
As Jill bent for the water;
What broke was her hymen this time.

37621 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL   Bob Birch   P0208

In Boston lived Jack, as did Jill,
Who gained mgh on a hill.
In their liquid pursuit,
Jill exclaimed with a hoot,
"I think we just climbed a landfill!"

37622 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL   David Morin

While noting "Oh, this is just grand,"
Jack tripped on some trash in the sand.
He changed his potential
To kinetic, torrential,
But not before grabbing Jill's hand.

37623 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL   David Morin

Jill said, "Jack, I suspected you'd fail."
Jack replied, "Jill, I beg you, don't rail.
I've had my fill
Of that dangerous hill,
And my broken crown's beyond the pale."

37624 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL   Loren Fitzhugh   P0101

Young Jack said to Jill on the hill.
"There's a hole in my bucket." Said Jill,
"Yes, I drilled it for you
'Cause I'm sick of your goo;
Use the pail if you're desperate to spill."

37625 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL

They climbed to the top of the hill,
Where young Jack lay on top of young Jill.
After humping a bit,
He just had to admit,
Fucking buckets was more of a thrill.

37626 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL

And Jill felt the same 'bout that number,
In the midst of it, dropped off to slumber.
When all's said and done,
She found it more fun,
When using a juicy cucumber.

37627 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL

The fact of the matter is, Jack
Had long wanted Jill on her back.
So he told her some tale
About filling a pail,
And then bungled this plan of attack.

37628 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL John Stanley

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To smoke some marijuana.
Jack got high,
Unzipped his fly,
But Jill said: "I don't wanna."

37629 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Jim Weaver Collection

They say Jack and his best girlfriend Jill,
One nice day went climbing a hill.
If water they were after,
Then why all the laughter,
And how come Jill took her pill?

37630 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Isaac Asimov

Young Jack and his ladyfriend Jill
Took a bucket and went up the hill.
She said, "Stop that laughter,
I know what you're after --
And you know just what you must fill."

37631 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Norm Storer P9605

A story about Jack and Jill
After they fell down the hill.
Jack was dead,
His eulogy read,
And Jill was stuck with the bill.

37632 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Jaymo Jamison T9711

Young Jack and his ladyfriend Jill
Took a bucket and went up of the hill.
He said, "I have brought her
To carry the water,
So I won't be blamed should it spill."

37633 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Norm Storer P9605

One sunny day, Jack said to Jill,
"Hey, let's get a pail we can fill."
"Then", Jill said, "When done,
We can both have some fun,
And take a quick roll down the hill."

37634 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL EVELYN BOGEN P9604

Jack and Jill climbed that hill as they oughter;
They each had a buck and a quarter.
Jill came down with a laugh,
And two and a half;
They didn't go up there for water!

37635 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL John Miller 0047

Jack and Jill went up the hill,
And in the air there was a chill.
Her nips stood firm,
And she did squirm,
Then Jack her iron will did kill.

37636 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL OgniGioia

Jack and Jill sought out their thrill,
As Jill said, "Jack! You fit the bill!
But please confirm...
Conserve your sperm.
I'll love you for your pacing skill"

37637 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL OgniGioia

Jill thought, "Now that hill is a SCHLEP.
But I know young Jack has the pep
To help me with pail,
If he thinks that tail
Is reward for his gallant step."

37638 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Chris Papa

I then fought with Jill for her Jack;
With her pail I gave her a sound smack.
She rolled down the hill,
While we had our fill
Of sweet loving till she stumbled back.

37639 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Jeanie

A young couple by name Jack and Jill
Walked quickly up a steep hill.
When they got to the peak
They were both feeling weak,
They had to have a bloody big pill.

37640 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Etio and Physio Lim P0206

"Jack and Jill," many cynics here say,
"Climbed the hill for a roll in the hay."
But that isn't true;
There wasn't a screw.
Jill said, "Let's," but dear Jack is quite gay.

37641 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

Little Jack was a close friend of Jill.
She told him she was taking the pill.
It was then he taught her
To forget the water;
Spread her legs and then gave her a thrill.

37642 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Tom Patton P0208

It's been nine months since Jack visited Jill,
Who lives way over the hill.
Jill did spill her water,
And birthed a daughter.
She's now on the birth control pill.

37643 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Jillian

Poor Jill and her daughter now weep;
Jack's nowhere around now, that creep!
I've heard around town,
He's out running around
With that hussy, Little Bo Peep!

37644 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Kaylin

Jack didn't get far with Bo Peep,
Once in bed there she went straight to sleep.
So in his frustration
To his ministrations,
He went out and buggered her sheep.

37645 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL   Tiddy Ogg

When Jack ran his tongue over Jill,
As she lay on her back, on the hill,
Abandoning shame,
She shrieked when she came;
Her bold exclamations were shrill.

37646 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL   Cap'n Bean   P0208

Jack and Jill went up the hill;
Both wanted a great big thrill.
Jack fell down
And broke Jill's crown.
Who will pay her dental bill.

37647 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL   Gearhart

Young Jack had a SOCKDOLAGER day,
When he and Jill climbed up to play,
And once at the top,
With no one to stop
Them, had a good roll in the hay.

37648 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL   Chris Papa

At the lake's edge they stood hand in hand;
From the hill-top the view it was grand.
The girl took the pail,
From her escorting male,
Dipped it into the water as planned.

37649 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL   Tiddy Ogg

She bends down, and up her skirt flies,
And Jack can't believe his young eyes.
That secret delight
Brings his dick to it's height,
And his hand reaches out for her thighs.

37650 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Tiddy Ogg

That first verse was full of romance,
But now randy Jack takes his chance.
Without more ado,
Really wanting a screw,
That fellow pulls down Jilly's pants.

37651 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Tiddy Ogg

He's seen it and now wants to fuck it;
He gropes at his zip but it's stuck; it
Won't free his pants,
And Jill takes her chance,
And hits the poor sap with the bucket.

37652 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Tiddy Ogg

From his head now the blood was a-leaking;
Dumbfounded, he lay without speaking.
He just got a fumble,
And then had a tumble,
But not quite the kind he'd been seeking.

37653 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Tiddy Ogg

Now Jill, as such young ladies often
Do, at his hard-on did soften.
She soon loosed his zip,
And on it did slip,
And soon they were happily boffin'.

37654 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Tiddy Ogg

All afternoon he was up her;
Then they went to the chippie for supper.
Bought cod and french fries,
With vinegar, twice,
All tied in a brown paper wrapper.

37655 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Tiddy Ogg

That vinegar Jill also used,
To clean up Jack's head - so contused.
'Twas a good antiseptic,
And quite contraceptic;
So with it her pussy she sluiced.

37656 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Tiddy Ogg

So children, that must fill the bill.
That's the true tale of Jack and of Jill;
Thus pleasure and pain,
Are combined once again,
But they'll always remember the thrill.

37657 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Tiddy Ogg

The story is old, but don't chuck it;
At least it's a tale 'bout a bucket
That's managed to go,
Nine verses or so,
Without that damned man from Nantucket.

37658 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Tiddy Ogg

Jack and Jill went up the hill
And planned to do some kissing.
Jack made a pass
And grabbed her ass,
And now two of his front teeth are missing.

37659 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL

A woman named Jill, who was pretty,
Took her boyfriend named Jack, from the city,
To the top of the hill
In the cool evening's chill,
Where she warmed him up with some titty.

37660 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Cap'n Bean P0208

Old Dame Dob had put Jill in a huff.
And so Jill told her Jack, "That's enough!
When I smell that old vinegar
I can tell that you've been with her.
The broad douches all day with the stuff."

37661 MA GOOSE - JACK AND JILL Don Moore P0208

There once was a cockroach named archy,
Whose manner was frightfully starchy.
He gave much advice
To the cats and the mice,
When he let them come in his hierarchy.

37662 MA GOOSE - MODERN Joan

I also attest and do tell
How difficult it is to lim well.
Befalling the spell
Of the limerick cartel:
Archie, where is Mehitabel.

37663 MA GOOSE - MODERN Res

Archie's my buddy the roach.
Mehitabel's my pussy coach.
One catches mice.
One gives advice.
They're old friends I'll never reproach.

37664 MA GOOSE - MODERN Res

Paul Bunyan, Babe's owner of lore,
Was arrested when he crapped on the floor.
In defense, swung his axe,
But found his aim lax.
Now you guess just who's ox has been gored!

37665 MA GOOSE - MODERN J Rath

Old Bambi was down on his luck.
In fact, he was just a bit stuck,
And he fawned, don't you know,
For he owed lots of doe.
He'd do anything for a buck.

37666 MA GOOSE - MODERN John Dohner P8805

The true ending to Bambi, it's said,
Is he got horny, and out of his head.
With his ramrod-hard pumper,
Just about to fuck Thumper,
A hunter shot his silly ass dead!

37667 MA GOOSE - MODERN John Chastaine

Bugs Bunny no longer says, "What's up doc?"
For now he has a very hard cock.
Viagra he took; He
Can't get enough nooky;
His cock is hard as a rock.

37668 MA GOOSE - MODERN Jim Weaver Collection

When Bugs Bunny refers to MAROON,
He means an idiot and buffoon,
The kind of moron
He closes the door on;
Sometimes Bugs Bunny was a poltroon.

37669 MA GOOSE - MODERN Daniel Ford

The incomparable rabbit Bugs Bunny
Made a vow that seemed strangely funny:
"I'm swearing off carrots
And instead eating ferrets,
So my pellets won't be quite so runny."

37670 MA GOOSE - MODERN Ystap

There once was a little old Rat;
Built his house next door to a Cat.
Compassionate soul;
Adopted a Mole,
And rented to rooms to a Bat.

37671 MA GOOSE - MODERN Marlene

The Bat, who was slightly insane,
Refused to go out in the rain.
Just for pity's sake,
Rat hired a snake,
To ply the Bat with good champagne.

37672 MA GOOSE - MODERN Marlene

When tipsy, the rattle-brained Rat
Declared her mad love for the Cat.
The Snake and the Mole
Called her a clodpole,
Blind to the good care of the Rat.

37673 MA GOOSE - MODERN Marlene

Right when the Bat staggered next door,
The soft rain became a downpour.
She quivered in fear
Until Rat ventured near.
Just getting back home was a chore.

37674 MA GOOSE - MODERN Marlene

You must try to forget the Cat;
Obsession's not healthy, dear Bat.
Besides that, you're drunk,
The Cat is a Skunk;
He's stepping out with the Muskrat.

37675 MA GOOSE - MODERN Marlele

Something snapped in Bat's brain that day;
She now runs in the rain to play.
She forgot the Cat,
Is happy with Rat.
It the "ever after" cliche.

37676 MA GOOSE - MODERN Marlene

These rats and bats and voles,
Going in each others' holes.
Such mad procreation
And miscegenation
Disturb my peaceful repose.

37677 MA GOOSE - MODERN Tiddy Ogg

There once was a woman who got
Some help from a writer named Scott.
It was a good fit;
Their strip was a hit,
And they work in the nude when it's hot.

37678 MA GOOSE - MODERN Nigeyboy

We all love the late Dr. Seuss,
Much more so than old Mother Goose;
Though I'll bet you don't know
(It's a shame but it's so)
He went in for vile self abuse.

37679 MA GOOSE - MODERN Armand Singer P0104

There once was a man, Elmer Fudd,
That chased bunny rabbits through mud.
The higher he chased
The less pressure he faced,
And less air made him dizzy, then THUD!

37680 MA GOOSE - MODERN

ETAOIN SHRDLU won fame;
Every newspaper printed his name.
But computers one day
Took his glory away.
Why couldn't he stay in the game?

37681 MA GOOSE - MODERN Albin Chaplin P9406

ETAOIN one time had type--
He came in with a bang, time was ripe.
Though he worked with the brass
He is out on his ass.
On the scrap heap, you'll now find his type.

37682 MA GOOSE - MODERN Albin Chaplin P9406

The gentry of old brobdingnag,
Bet on who had the most cause to brag.
When the champion athlete
Won by two or three feet,
Said the spectators, "Man, what a drag!"

37683 MA GOOSE - MODERN Pierce Evans

One thing Gulliver learns from what he sees
Of the Houyhnhnms, that virtuous species,
Is this sovereign prescription
For fantods and conniption:
His urine mixed with his own feces.
(fantod - irritability)
37684 MA GOOSE - MODERN A. N. Wilkins P9107

Ma Goosed me right here in my fiddle;
'Tween thighs, it is right in the middle.
I'll give you a show
May I borrow your bow?
'Cause my cat wants to hey diddle diddle.

37685 MA GOOSE - MODERN

Hey diddle diddle, my mouse did a piddle,
My rat got a doughnut stuck 'round its middle;
My hamster got measles,
And so did my weasels,
But my rabbit sat happily playing his fiddle.

37686 MA GOOSE - MODERN Jayne

I'm the dish run away with your spoon,
And you're playing a right brilliant tune
Your jig has appeal
Now I'm starting to reel;
Even Bessie'd jump over YOUR moon.

37687 MA GOOSE - MODERN

Paul Bunyan, of leaning romantic,
Yearned for a Babe so gigantic,
That in the spring
He might rise up and sing,
"I found her -- and she's elephantic!"

37688 MA GOOSE - MODERN McCallum

Peter Pan was mistaken to peek
At Miss Tinkerbell's naked mystique,
For her nipple-less tits
Have no chance to be hits,
And her ass is too small to be chic.

37689 MA GOOSE - MODERN Thomas A. Quinine P8303

Bragged brash Peter Pan, "I'm not old,
Since I dwell within Never-Land's hold;
'Twould really be stu-
pid to come live with you;
I'd soon crumble to cobwebs and mold.

37690 MA GOOSE - MODERN Robin K. Willoughby P8509

Twleve o'clock came, and then two,
The buffoon worried 'bout Cindy's kazoo.
Finally, Cindy came home
With a contented moan,
"Peter Peter knew what to do."

37691 MA GOOSE - MODERN Jim Weaver Collection

On Tinker Bell mostly he'd dote,
While Wendy, he'd keep her remote.
He'd Captain Hook chase.
And clinching the case,
His "fairies, if you believe...." quote.

37692 MA GOOSE - MODERN Irving Superior P9111

While receiving a young hen's fine blow,
The rooster Leghorn gave a crow,
As a tiny young hawk
Was pulling his sock,
"I say boy, whose a'hold of my toe!"

37693 MA GOOSE - MODERN

There once was a G. I. named Jack,
Who spent lots of time in the sack.
His morale was so bad,
That he was constantly sad.
That's how he became "The Sad Sack."

37694 MA GOOSE - MODERN Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

The parents of Smokey the Bear,
"Of Goldilocks, Smokey, beware.
Your porridge she'll eat;
She'll sit on your seat;
And mostly, she sleeps everywhere."

37695 MA GOOSE - MODERN Irving Superior P8808

Young Thomas, the Tank Engine said
To dear Annie last night in the shed,
"If you don't let me stroke
Your sweet buffers or stoke
You, I'll shunt that old boiler instead."

37696 MA GOOSE - MODERN

The Ugly Duckling colored black,
They tried to drown him in a sack.
But he escaped from harm
To Old MacDonald's Farm,
Where here and there he'll "Quack Quack Quack!"

37697 MA GOOSE - MODERN Irving Superior P8701

I read, (with a tear in my eye),
The Peanuts cartoon is to die.
The Red Baron's grounded,
Lucy is dumbfounded,
Goodbye Charlie Brown, goodbye.......

37698 MA GOOSE - MODERN - CHAR BROWN

We all know Charlie Brown;
He always seems to be down.
His penis was droopy
Until he saw Snoopy's.
Now you will never see him frown.

37699 MA GOOSE - MODERN - CHAR BROWN Jim Weaver Collection

"Do you like yours tender and juicy?"
Charlie Brown asked his friend Lucy,
Then he tore off her clothes,
But Snoopy's cold nose
Made Charlie Brown's willie go droopy!

37700 MA GOOSE - MODERN - CHAR BROWN Writerman

There once was a clumsy young lad
Whose baseball playing was bad!
He said, "Oh good grief --
The game was so brief,
I dropped every ball that I had."

37701 MA GOOSE - MODERN - CHAR BROWN Anon

The true flying ace was named Snoopy.
(No matter that his scarf was droopy)
The world said "Hell!
What's that awful smell?"
His enemies pants were all poopy.

37702 MA GOOSE - MODERN - CHAR BROWN Marlene Lewis

We see flashes of snow falling down,
On Dowling, of Caroline-town.
For through the white snow
She saw from below,
The great Santa drawn by a hound.

37703 MA GOOSE - MODERN - CHAR BROWN Matthew Montchalin

The reindeer, where had they gone?
Had something peculiar gone wrong.
The price of feed up?
Or simply bad luck?
Or bought short while buying was long?

37704 MA GOOSE - MODERN - CHAR BROWN

The dog was a beagle, with light;
The flashlight was held with jaws tight.
A silk scarf he wore,
His guidance a chore,
But thank goodness, the light was sure bright!

37705 MA GOOSE - MODERN - CHAR BROWN

His goggles were fit for an ace;
He flew way up there in first place.
A sole supporter,
He looked for stray mortar,
But thank goodness, there wasn't a trace.

37706 MA GOOSE - MODERN - CHAR BROWN

Through silent and dark storm, his path;
A night that was cold, full of wrath.
The forces of evil
Resisted that beagle;
He pushed them aside with a laugh.

37707 MA GOOSE - MODERN - CHAR BROWN

Now, Santa had plenty of guns,
A sandwich of ham between buns.
He watched for the word
Of that wicked red bird,
The Red Baron! Shoot him for once.

37708 MA GOOSE - MODERN - CHAR BROWN Matthew Montchalin

Have you ever heard Aqua-Man
Could fit in his ass his whole hand,
Right up to the wrist,
Then give it a twist;
Rumor is that he likes it with sand!

37709 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS   Coolbreeze

There once was a man named Bruce Wayne,
Who had a great deal of fame.
When the Bat Signal called,
In his costume he dolled,
To fight the cruel and insane.

37710 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS   Planet Kilmer

To Batman and Robin, "You're toast!",
Said the Jester, "That's no idle boast!"
But (you guessed it) the caped
Crusaders escaped,
How much did you say the film grossed?

37711 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS

A buxom young lady named Dunder
Said Batman had plenty of thunder,
But her young sister said
As she left the Bat bed,
He was not near as sharp as Boy Wonder.

37712 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0122

There was a young lad in Gotham City,
Whose parents were kill (what a pity).
But while dressed as a bat,
He dropped me in a vat.
And I think that that's pretty shitty.

37713 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a quite drunk and a fat man
Met a nun on a walk in Manhattan;
He pushed her right down
And then danced around;
"I thought that you were tougher, Batman!"

37714 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS   D'Arcy

Billy Batson jumped, then yelled "SHAZAM!"
On the boulders below he did slam;
Soup-man's lawyers had struck,
Now poor Bill's out of luck;
All that's left now's a blob of red jam!

37715 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS

To his office, he'd quietly slithered,
When the boss raised an arm and come-hithered.
"So why are you late?"
Said the bigwig, irate.
"Well, I really can't say," Dagwood dithered.
(Mr Dithers is Dagwood's boss in comic strip)
37716 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS   Hugh Clary

I hear Dagwood has called Blondie dense;
Her inanity quite beyond immense.
When she urged with exactness
That the two of them practice
Safe eating and use condiments.

37717 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS   Hugh Clary

There once was a kiddie named Dennis,
That most people nicknamed "the Menace."
Gave Margaret a shove
When the girl called him "love";
Plus, a girl then beat him at tennis.

37718 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS

Much faster than Jack the quick Ripper;
Than Sally, the Randy fan flipper;
La creme de la creme;
Le Flasher supreme;
Flash Gordon, the great comic stripper.

37719 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS   Irving Superior   P8806

Flash Gordon, when looking for fun,
Poked Dale with his little space gun.
Murmured she, "I'm not shy,
But quick, button your fly--
In comics that just isn't done!"

37720 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS G2596

Horton was looking on too
And saw the cat covered on goo
"All is not sunk,
I'll stick in my trunk"
And was shocked when he pulled out a "Who!"

37721 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS

Well what do you know about that!
I musta thought, "Krazy Kat"
Who loves mouse Ignatz
And never wears hats,
But always get smacked with brick bat.

37722 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS Arden TP9806

At the naturists's beach, Orphan Annie
Feels a need to secrete that's uncanny;
So a dirty old man
With an all-over tan
Gets a look at her nooky and cranny.

37723 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS Thomas A. Quinine P8312

Orphan Annie, with blank eyes and scarf,
Is prone to make some people barf.
But Anny is handy
When playing with Sandy
And Sandy says thanks with his, "Arf!"

37724 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS Neal Wilgus P8208

Slue Foot Sue was smart, coy and sassy;
Pecos Bill was struck dumb, eyes glassy.
Widow-maker not.
Sue's plan he did spot.
But Pecos just saw that great chassis.

37725 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS

I found a rag doll, thought I'd chuck her,
But I looked at her mouth, all a-pucker.
Into her mouth sewn,
I pulled out a stone.
Raggedy Ann -- just a cotton rock sucker.

37726 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS   Ericka

So, your smurf mate is tiny and blue;
Most likely 'cause the surf is too cool.
Maybe Papa needs heat...
You'll get a better treat;
Try a hot tub to enhance his tool.

37727 MA GOOSE - MODERN - COMICS

Donald Duck is a virtuous bird
Whose lust is forever deferred.
His sex life is dry
For Walt Disney would cry:
"Love is a four-letter word!"

37728 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   G1286a

Clay Johnson was shit out of luck,
When he couldn't find chicken to fuck.
While the corps were all playing,
I heard someone saying,
He was shaggin' on Donald the Duck.

37729 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Jim Weaver Collection

It's rumored that old Donald Duck
Said, "What I prefer to a fuck
Is to ply my nephews
With a gallon of booze,
And then give their peckers a suck."

37730 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Al Gorehound

So sad was poor Donald Duck,
Because he was down on his luck.
His girlfriend Daisy
Drove him real crazy,
As she continuously denied him a fuck!

37731 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY

The Gov's fucking goofy, I say;
If to say it that way is okay.
While Mickey'd be dead
If to Minnie he'd said,
"You WERE fucking Goofy today!"

37732 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   John Miller

Whilst mending a hole in the roof,
Mickey was listening for proof,
For down in his house,
His wife Minnie Mouse,
Was most certainly fucking the Goof.

37733 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Jayne

Poor Goofy was feeling dejected
For his penis he'd not get erected.
No matter what he tried,
It was as if it had died.
I guess it just felt too rejected.

37734 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY

"Doctor, Doctor, my life is pure hell;
I see this strange thing I must tell.
Visions of Mickey Mouse
Are all over my house."
"When last had you this Disney spell?"

37735 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Tony Burrell

I saw Huey doin' Louie,
Until Louie was all gooey
Slammed his ass
Really fast;
His rectum full of spooey!

37736 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Gearhart

Simba the lion was dreamin'
About the young lioness he was creamin'.
As he growled in delight,
He came in the night,
And drenched his poor meerkat friend Timon.
(Disney's "The Lion King")
37737 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Actaeon

Said Minnie to her hubby Mickey,
"I've a hot spot I'd like you to lickey."
Before her legs spread,
Twixt her knees was his head,
Making her all slimy and stickey!"

37738 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY

There once was a rodent named Mickey
Who wanted Minnie to suck on his dickey.
For two hours she protested,
Then his gland she ingested,
And what resulted left both of them sticky!

37739 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY

When Minnie wore maxis, then Mickey
Would not get in taxis, a quickie.
When minis she wore,
On closing the door,
He'd first give her femur a hickey.

37740 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Irving Superior   P8701

As Mickey and friend Minnie Mouse
Engaged in licentious carouse --
Animation was violent --
The theater was silent...
Not a dry handkerchief in the house.

37741 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Martin Wellborn   P9001

A perverted animator namaaed Walt
Got fucked up on barley and malt.
When feeling forlorn,
He'd jerk off to porn.
His death brought such deeds to a halt.

37742 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Jiromi

Said Pluto to his master Mickey
"Here's what to do with your dickey.
Shove it up my anus;
No one can restrain us.
C'mon, teach your dog a new tricky!"

37743 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY

Though "guinea" is a pejorative
For Italian, not restorative,
It's sometimes still heard
(Discouraging word)
As in this story explorative:

37744 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Chris Papa

The "Three Pigs" sad story is old,
But recently, it has been retold,
How two of the three,
Each had to flee
To brick house of last pig's stronghold.

37745 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Chris Papa

The wolf puffed away at the wall,
While inside one pig made a call,
And up drove a black car
With pig with cigar,
Pinstriped suit, and black moustache small.

37746 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Chris Papa

He beat the wolf to a fair-thee-well,
Who then ran off, frightened as hell.
The little pigs cried
Now safe on inside,
To thank the dark savior so swell.

37747 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Chris Papa

"Who did us this favor so big?
Now cares we have none, not a fig".
The caller replied,
"That guy there outside,
Is what one would call, "Guinea Pig".

37748 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Chris Papa

Thumper is my favorite bunny;
I love his big feet and he's funny.
His motto is mine.
I just love that line.
I'd say that he is a honey!

37749 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Maggie

Do you know of his famous quote?
I've used it in more than one note.
If you can't seem to say
In Thumper's sweet way,
Just leave the words in your throat.

37750 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Maggie

Since the time of Bambi's fall,
Thumper's mom's words hit us large and small.
"If you've nothing nice
To say in a trice,
Then you should say nothing at all."

37751 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Maggie

Who'd have thought he'd be such a stooge,
A rich duck with a dick that was huge.
But he screwed a decoy,
His nephews cried, "Boy!...
What an idiot is old Uncle Scrooge!"

37752 MA GOOSE - MODERN - DISNEY   Jim Weaver Collection

The Lion's allergic to brawls;
He's afraid of shadows on the walls.
Just to throw us a curve,
They should cross out "The Nerve";
Have him sing "If I Only Had Balls!"

37753 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ   Larry Hollister

But since you have magical witties,
(Not to mention the best twat and titties!)
I know you'll be spunky
While petting your monkey:
Bewitching star of Emerald City's!

37754 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ

Well prepared when the cyclone came through,
Dorothy packed a few tunes (wouldn't you?).
Tapes by Kansas she stowed,
"Goodbye Yellow Brick Road",
And I'm happy to say, Toto too.

37755 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Larry Hollister

"In Oz," said old Munchkin named Deats,
"When Dorothy walks yellow brick streets,
I play with my dick,
While watching that chick
Whose stride gives a bounce to her teats!"

37756 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ

I'm lost in the Kingdom of Oz
Where often effects preceed cause.
My dream world's converging
With new paths emerging
From endings whose start never was.

37757 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Randog

In a bubble we saw Glinda floatin';
Diamond wand and a crown she's a-totin'.
She's a vision on high,
As she floats through the sky,
But to look up her dress is Verboten.

37758 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Larry Hollister

"Oz is nice," Dorothy said, "But who cares?
I miss watching my favorite players!"
When the wizard was able
To get games on cable,
She saw Lions and Tigers and Bears!

37759 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Larry Hollister

Young Dorothy blew a great fart;
The force tore the whole place apart.
At last down she landed
And found herself stranded,
So hunted for dick, the young tart.

37760 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Tiddy Ogg

She came to a humble abode,
And into it straight way she strode.
She found a Chinese
And jumped on his knees,
And Dot on that yellow prick rode.

37761 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Tiddy Ogg

But there little Dotty won't stay;
She wants for some new games to play.
So, flashing her titties,
Its Emerald City's,
The place where she fancies to stray.

37762 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Tiddy Ogg

She first comes across a tin man,
And at him she flashes her fan.
He's feeling ambitious,
And she's so lubricious,
Her can-can shows Canman he can.

37763 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Tiddy Ogg

Here now's the sad, mournful part:
Old Tinnie, he hasn't a heart.
She screamed: "When I saw yer,
Shoulda knowed you're a lawyer,
And none of your cash, you'll impart."

37764 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Tiddy Ogg

So next she meets this bloke, Jack Straw,
Who says "Hark to me! I am the Law!
And you've got no right,
By day or by night,
To do that 'round here any more."

37765 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Tiddy Ogg

"I show zero tolerance on speed;
Go over the limit, I'll bleed
You dry as a bone;
Just one I'll condone:
My own driver, here I'll concede."

37766 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Tiddy Ogg

"On drugs too, I'm strict as the pope;
One sniff of the weed, you've no hope.
Except, by the way,
My own son, who one day
Was exposed by the press, pushing dope.

37767 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Tiddy Ogg

She wishes him just 'fore she goes, a
Close meeting with a big bulldozer.
And sweetly she calls,
"Don't you wish you had balls,
And weren't such a fuckwitted poser."

37768 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Tiddy Ogg

Now we have Jack's brother, Willy,
Who groped up an underage filly.
The grasp of his hand
Has cost him a grand.
But jail? Not a chance, don't be silly.

37769 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Tiddy Ogg

And now, like that lady from Riga,
She fancies a ride with a tiger.
But no-one is buyin'
But one threadbare lion,
With zilch rating on her sex-geiger.

37770 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Tiddy Ogg

This flea-bitten lion's a pain;
To rouse him our Dot tries in vain.
This impotent cat
Is too lazy and fat,
And resists her with mite and with mane.

37771 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Tiddy Ogg

And on they go, cat and young broad;
She spends time in fucking a horde,
Of dumb munchkin midgets,
With very small widgets,
Which leave her exceptionally bored.

37772 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Tiddy Ogg

The wizard's reached 'midst some confusion;
He tells them it's all been delusion.
He's simply a bawd,
Who's working a fraud,
And all life's a total illusion.

37773 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Tiddy Ogg

This whole silly thing was a hoax,
He sends her home, after a poke.
She marries her brother
And soon is a mother.
So no more's to say. That's all folks.

37774 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Tiddy Ogg

Dorothy would strip off her dress,
In the woods when in sexual stress.
She'd whistle and strut,
Then bend down and wave butt.
"Lions and tigers, Oh YES!"

37775 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Jim Weaver Collection

As for Kansas, where Dorothy was
Whisked off by a whirlwind to Oz...
Then sad was her fate:
She met Archie, our mate,
And he soon talked her out of her clothes.

37776 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Tiddy Ogg

Dorothy said to the Tin Man, "I'm trusting
That you won't find my preference disgusting.
But I'll take the Wizard of Oz
And it's simply because
Although his joint's limp, it's not rusting."

37777 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ MarcoM P8307

In a fable, this odd monopode
Would frequently snap and explode.
"Don't constantly tease me;
You only displease me,
So please, I am not pigeon-toed!"
(monopode in the land of Oz?)
37778 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Al Willis

In Oz land, the Tin Woodsman's mate
Sighed sadly, "It sure would be great
If you made it a point
To put oil on your joint,
Since your screws have been rusty of late."

37779 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ

Little Dorothy was crying because
The witch was defying the laws.
But the witch was all wet
When she hit Dorothy's pet --
Which bailed out the poor Wizard of Oz.

37780 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Neal Wilgus P8409

The fabulous Wizard of Oz,
Retired from business because
What with up-to-date science,
To most of his clients,
He wasn't the Wizard he was.

37781 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ David Stoning

There once was a floppy scarecrow,
Companion to Dorothy and Toto.
"I'm really not vain,
But I must have a brain,
So its off to the Wizard I go!"

37782 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Anon

Looking up, flying monkeys they saw,
Filling Dorothy's companions with awe.
The Scarecrow was battered
And his innards scattered,
To which he said, "That's the last straw!"

37783 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Larry Hollister

The Tin Man, the Girl, and the Dog
Met up with the Scarecrow for grog,
On the brick road so bumpy,
They stopped for a scrumpy,
On the way to the Wizard of Ogg

37784 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Ericka

The wizard was in a foul mood.
He looked like for days he had brood.
He scowled at all four
And showed them the door.
For this -- the Oggettes -- they all booed.

37785 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Bridget

On the Tin Man, I'm not really keen.
If you axe me, he's too squeaky-clean.
He's been oily in bed,
And to rise, it is said,
Ever since he was just a can-teen.

37786 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Larry Hollister

In a movie called Wizard of Oz,
Tin Man's joints and emotions were froz.
Till they oiled every part;
He discovered his heart,
And the witch who was wicked, now was.

37787 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Peter Wilkins

Twister, Toto loved playing it;
He thought Dorothy his sis with big tits.
When she did red and blue,
And her ass was in view,
He gave her a kiss on the slit.

37788 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ MacArthur

A reporter, Bartholomew Scotto
Caught Dorothy in a compromised photo
What was it, you wonder,
Her unspeakable blunder
She was caught playing twister with Toto.

37789 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ

It's best to leave Oz for Nantucket,
With broom 'twixt you legs where you stuck it;
So fly there real fast
Or you'll get a blast
Of water from Dorothy's bucket!

37790 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ

The Witch has been having some fun;
Her new broomstick gets up to Mach One.
As she zips through the air,
She gets whipped by her hair,
So she's wearing it now in a bun.

37791 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Larry Hollister

Ruby Slippers removed from a carcass
Are why prospects for Dorothy look darkest.
But a spash in the face
Puts the Witch in her place,
And reveals her as Imelda Marcos.

37792 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ Larry Hollister

Watch out for that imposter Wiz,
He'll con you with his same ol' biz;
It's guaranteed certain,
Behind his green curtain,
He'll take you and fill you with jizz.

37793 MA GOOSE - MODERN - OZ

"Who diddled my daughter, sweet Rose?"
Shouted teacher in class. "I suppose
All you lads will deny
That you fingered her pie,
But I think that Pinocchio nose."

37794 MA GOOSE - MODERN - PINOCCHIO Peter Wilkins

Pinocchio's one of the guys --
But Rose thinks that he is a prize!
She likes his nose,
His pecs and his hose,
But mostly she likes all his lies.

37795 MA GOOSE - MODERN - PINOCCHIO Marty

A fetishist whore from Duluth
Who rode upon noses (uncouth!),
Met up with a bloke, ya know,
Whose name was Pinnochio,
But she hates it when he tells the truth.

37796 MA GOOSE - MODERN - PINOCCHIO Anon

Here's a story you kids will enjoy,
'Bout a mischievous hand-crafted toy,
Whose nose would extend
When he lied, to no end.
When he stopped, he became a real boy.

37797 MA GOOSE - MODERN - PINOCCHIO Anon

To be real was Pinocchio's desire;
Of this dream he never did tire.
But he knew he was wood,
When he bashed on his pud,
And set his poor pecker on fire.

37798 MA GOOSE - MODERN - PINOCCHIO Anon

Gepetto's house maid it is said,
Took Pinocchio into her bed.
And as he lay in repose,
She sat on his nose,
And said, "Tell some lies, wooden head!"

37799 MA GOOSE - MODERN - PINOCCHIO John Chastaine

Pinocchio's girl said, "I figure
To get my hand on your trigger.
For you have got wood,
Which is really good,
But now can you make it get bigger?

37800 MA GOOSE - MODERN - PINOCCHIO Tony Burrell

An ingenious old fucker named Hunt
Refined the Pinocchio stunt.
From behind on a lass,
With his nose up her ass,
He extended his tongue up her cunt.

37801 MA GOOSE - MODERN - PINOCCHIO Albin Chaplin   3024-0829

The old woodcarver's helper, Miss Fry,
Took Pinocchio aside on the sly,
Then she took off her clothes,
And she stuffed his big nose
In her cunt, and said, "Now tell a lie!"

37802 MA GOOSE - MODERN - PINOCCHIO Albin Chaplin   3024-0697

Pinocchio, the puppet of yore
Could please all his ladies galore,
'Cause unlike what's been heard,
When he spoke a false word,
It's not his nose that grew one inch or more.

37803 MA GOOSE - MODERN - PINOCCHIO Pilar

Pinocchio was offered cash
To fuck a poor girl with a rash.
She'd have been better off
To do her own trough;
The damned puppet, he splintered her gash.

37804 MA GOOSE - MODERN - PINOCCHIO That Guy

Those splinters were painful by rights;
She suffered for several nights.
But Pinocch' had it worse
For he suffered the curse
Of a serious case of termites.

37805 MA GOOSE - MODERN - PINOCCHIO Kasodrac

Pinocchio has lust and depravity,
But his situation has gravity.
Though he makes real wood
Like a young fellow should,
His girl friend, alas, has no cavity.

37806 MA GOOSE - MODERN - PINOCCHIO Tony Burrell

Said Gepetto to his puppet Pinocchio,
"How would you like to fly to Tokyo?
It's all up to you;
All you've to do
Is give my big dick a strokio!"

37807 MA GOOSE - MODERN - PINOCCHIO

Pinocchio gave his ring
To the sweet China doll, Mae Ling.
With a great deal of huffing,
He poked through her stuffing;
For her, love was a splintered thing.

37808 MA GOOSE - MODERN - PINOCCHIO Jim Weaver Collection

"Oh bother!" said Winnie the Pooh,
While running like hell for the loo;
"It can't be the hunny
That's making me runny;
It must be young Christopher's goo.

37809 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR Peter Wilkins

Said Christopher: "There's not an ounce
Of truth in that tale; when I pounce
On animals furry,
I'm oft in a hurry,
And Tigger's the one that I bounce."

37810 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR Peter Wilkins

I'd like poking Young Roo with my missle
And for Kanga, I'd come if she'd whistle.
But what sight is a bummer,
A miserable hummer
Is Eeyore with a mouthful of thistle.

37811 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR Scott C

Chris Robin and that ol' Pooh Bear
Have many adventures to share.
They visit Eeyore
Then Piglet and more
Friends in the woods that live there.

37812 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR

Hush, hush, and whisper who dares,
Christopher Robin's not saying his prayers.
There's a cat on the mat.
Hey, just fancy that!
And there's blood all the way up the stairs.

37813 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR Friar

"Oh, Bother!" Said Winnie the Pooh,
"My face is all covered with goo!
I said I would swallow,
But you didn't follow
Directions, young Chris Robin, you!"

37814 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR

For the past seven years or so, Hugh
Has dreamed about Winnie-the-Pooh.
He will wake with a scream;
Dreams no other dream;
Just think, this could happen to you.

37815 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR Henry Fitzgerald

Said Piglet to Kanga the 'roo,
"I'm achin' to give you a screw."
"Not now, for I'm knobbin'
Young Christopher Robin,"
Said Kanga, "Try Winnie the Pooh."

37816 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR Peter Wilkins

Pooh got himself stuck in a hole.
Least ways so the story is told.
But a tale that I heard,
From a foul little bird
Is the cause was the KY was old!

37817 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR Pjzabruin

Young Christopher Robin screwed Alice
Outside in the grounds of Buck Palace.
Along came the Queen
Feeling far from serene,
And said angrily, "Orf with his phallus!"

37818 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR

While Christopher Robin was saying
His prayers and Eyore was braying,
'Bout eating the grass,
I found his fine ass
And made him a neighbor for laying.

37819 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR

Oh yes, ol' poor Pooh Bear;
Wonder how he got that name there?
His mom took a dump
Out her bearly bare rump,
And left without giving a care.

37820 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR

Pooh hung with Christopher Robin,
Who left the forest one day just a hoppin'.
Pooh's face wore a grin
As he wiped off his chin,
For it was Robin's nob he'd been slobbin'.

37821 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR Anon

Chris Robin and that wicked Pooh Bear
Had many a humping and share
Of their old vaseline pot,
With the friends they have got
In the woods, and who also screw there.

37822 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR

When a boy, there was nothing so fair
As Winnie-the-Pooh in his lair.
I'd give all my money
For a pot of his honey,
So I second childhood could bear.

37823 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR Warrick Elrod

"Oh Piglet," said Winnie the Pooh,
"Our Tigger's come down with the flu.
Then he started to hop
And he just couldn't stop --
I think it's spring fever, don't you?"

37824 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR S. M. Polonsky

A little bear named Winnie-the-Pooh
One summer day had nothing to do.
So he took his money
And bought him some honey
But before he got home, he was through.

37825 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR Warrick Elrod

Of Winnie-the-Pooh I'm a fan
And I read all his stuff when I can.
But unless I have missed her,
There's surely no sister;
I thought I knew most of the clan.

37826 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR Peter W

Besides good old Winnie-the-Pooh,
There is Rabbit and Kanga and Roo,
Making eight, so I figure
With Eeyore and Tigger
And Piglet and Owl. Who are you?

37827 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR Peter W

But of course old Pooh Bear had a sister!
As a lad I caressed her and ...kissed her.
Till I learned girls were better --
If nothing else, wetter --
(Straw's scratchy; I can't say I missed her).

37828 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR John Miller

Whenever I needed, I fetched her
While Tigger would chase till he ketched her,
And Eeyore turned gloomy
When she got too roomy
After Tigger and I had both stretched her.

37829 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR John Miller

And of course there was Christopher Robin,
Good-natured and seldom seen sobbin',
After Pooh smeared her cunny
With warm gooey honey,
To help slip his hard little knob in.

37830 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR John Miller

The Owl had her up in his tree
In a foursome with Rabbit and me,
And I won't say what Roo
One time tried to do
With Piglet before he was three.

37831 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR John Miller

(A. A. Milne, I truly feel bad
After writing that stuff; what a cad!
But I'm glad that I did
What I did as a kid:
'Cause I WAS quite a perverted lad!)

37832 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR John Miller

It was bound to happen, they say;
Pooh was always too happy and gay.
Now Piglet is dead,
Tigger shot in the head,
'Cause Winnie went postal today.

37833 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR Mirrorq

Owl said to Kanga, "It's true,
It couldn't have been Rabbit or Roo.
It's Eeyore, I figure,
With Piglet and Tigger,
Who murdered poor Winnie-the-Pooh."

37834 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POOH BEAR Peter Wilkins   P9806

He's Popeye the backdoor man.
He'll enter when ever he can.
He likes the boys best
And eschews all the rest.
He's Popeye the backdoor man   (toot toot)

37835 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Jim Weaver Collection

Good ol' Popeye, the nautical man.
Gobbles green stuf right out of the can;
But Olive Oyl's silly
'Bout Big Bluto's willy;
For biceps she don't give a damn!

37836 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE

Each time Bluto left from the shore,
Popeye'd get so irritably sore.
What was the gist?
Why'd Popeye get pissed?
Bluto'd gone to Mt Olive once more.

37837 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Jon Gearhart

Good old Popeye, the nautical man,
Gobbles green stuff right from the can;
But Olive Oyl's silly
'Bout big Bluto's willie;
For biceps she don't give a damn!

37838 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Allen Wolverton

Feisty Popeye, the Alpha-Dog man,
Challenged Bluto without a game plan;
As the wiry old runt
Said: "Buzz off; she's my cunt!"
About then's when the shit hit the fan!

37839 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Allen Wolverton

He popped open that can; down the hatch!
But that spinach still made him no match;
Bluto, high on hashish,
Ground the runt into quiche;
A snack offering for sweet Olive's snatch!

37840 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Allen Wolverton

Such a gourmet delight, a la carte,
Drove poor Popeye from Olive Oyl's heart;
There in big Bluto's den;
She's content; now and then,
Olive raises her butt, cuts a fart!

37841 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Allen Wolverton

He's Popeye the bunghole man.
He likes when things go to plan.
He starts to gyrate,
When he's in the boys' gate.
He's Popeye the bunghole man.   (toot toot)

37842 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Jim Weaver Collection

I'm Popeye the businessman.
I fuck all my fellow man.
If you've got the moolah,
I'll dirty my toolah,
For bunging's my option plan!   (boot scoot)

37843 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Jim Weaver Collection

To Olive Oyl Popeye was not
As faithful as is often thought.
One day he embarked,
To have sex with a shark,
Who blew him, and took all he'd got.

37844 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Jim Weaver Collection

So your brown haired and six foot three?
And have muscles that'd make Popeye pee,
As you'd last many rounds,
With your 210 pounds,
And Olive would be glad of your 'tree'.

37845 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Jim Weaver Collection

I'm Popeye the poop-hole man.
I like it right in the can.
When you get a stiffy,
I'm there in a jiffy.
I'm Popeye the poop-hole man.

37846 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Gearhart

I'm Popeye the sailor man;
I live in a caravan,
With a hole in the middle,
Where I do my piddle.
I'm Popeye the Sailor man!

37847 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE

I'm Popeye the sailor man;
I live in a garbage can.
I never go swimmin
With bow-legged women.
I'm Popeye the sailor man.

37848 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE

Though Popeye had 'muskles' quite round,
When it came to women, I found
He'd tastes RECTILINEAR,
Olive Oyl, thinnier,
"Queen of the Toothpicks, well crowned.

37849 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Chris Papa

Popeye the sailor man,
He lived in a garbage can.
He turned on the gas
And blew up his ass,
And turbo-charged Olive Oyl's fan.

37850 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Jim Weaver Collection

Sweet Pea is a mystery lad,
For no one is sure who's his dad.
Can Olive breast feed
When she's flat as a reed?
Is Popeye's reed ironclad?

37851 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Magyar

Olive Oyl has a hunger for guys;
Tried Brutus and Popeye for size.
But she found them skimpy,
So she turned to Wimpy.
Who'd guess his thing won first prize?

37852 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   John Miller

Olive Oyl decided to stuff
Wimpy's thing inside of her muff.
It stood at attention
To give her injection,
And she found it not to be rough.

37853 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Arden

I'm Popeye the sailor man.
A fortnight I spent on the can.
My trunk-butt all red,
I slept in the head.
Thank God Olive brought me a fan!

37854 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   H Whelchel

Popeye the sailor man,
Lived on the Isle of McCan.
The girls were so dirty
They lifted his shirty
And played with his watering can.

37855 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Jim Weaver Collection

I'm Popeye the sailor man.
This isn't real spinach, it's bran.
In each episode
I almost explode --
I fight it as hard as I can.

37856 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   H WHELCHEL

If of cartoon lore you are wise,
Try this mystery on for size.
When they ground their groins,
Was the fruit of Wimpy's loins,
Sweet Pea springing from Olive's thighs?

37857 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Hungarian

He's Randog the backdoor man;
He loves rooting 'round in the can.
When he sticks it in,
He gets packing again
And his date then needs lots more of bran.

37858 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Jon Gearhart

I'm Popeye the young rectum man.
I like my cock with a light tan.
Colored all over with poop
From a young boy's chute,
And then I lick them spic-n-span.

37859 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE   Saint

When Popeye, an impotent slob,
Decided that he'd do the job
And proceeded to make
A coed named Drake,
She said it was rough as a cob.

37860 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE A. N. Wilkins P8409

I'm Popeye the sailor man;
While at sea, my matey is Dan.
But a nude Olive Oyl
Brings my lust to a boil,
So I'll have her whenever I can!

37861 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE CM

Though spinach makes Popeye's arms swell,
It puffs up his percy as well.
This fiercesome erection
Passed Olive's inspection;
To Bluto she then bade farewell.

37862 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE Randog

That's Popeye the wanker, my man.
His crank's 'bout as thick as a can.
And why does he squint thus?
He's caught the strabismus
While clenchin' and jerkin' his glan'.

37863 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE

That's Popeye, the wanker, my man;
His crank is a thick as a can.
Why does he squint thus?
He's caught the stabismus,
While clenchin' and jerkin' his glan'.

37864 MA GOOSE - MODERN - POPEYE H

Old Frosty, he wants a good lay,
Right here on this very fine day.
But that hot blow job
Cost Frosty his knob;
Oh damn! It just melted away!

37865 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SNOWMEN   Azul

Now, Frosty is known for his snow balls;
An icicle down to his toe falls.
But in case he should party
With warm, loving Marty,
In minutes he'd prob'ly have no balls!

37866 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SNOWMEN

Marshmellows, I thought at first glance
But then I was given the chance
To read the small tag
On the little clear bag.
It said: "Snowman Poop, from Frosty's pants"

37867 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SNOWMEN

Shouted Frosty the Snowman, "Hooray!
I'm agog with excitement today!
And the reason, of course:
A reliable source
Said a snow-blower's headed this way!"

37868 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SNOWMEN

Frosty loves when the temperature falls,
He doesn't like summer at all.
And he never gets laid
Because he's afraid
The rising heat melts his snow balls!

37869 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SNOWMEN   Kaylin

Frosty the Snowman, a jolly old chap,
Wearing his scarf and his gloves and his cap.
But you better look out;
He's been all about;
He's likely to give you a dose of the clap.

37870 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SNOWMEN   Jayne

A snowman named Frosty Van Pelt
Would sleep where and whenever he felt.
One evening he chose
To curl up on the stove
And it caused the poor moron to melt.

37871 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SNOWMEN   Limb Rick

Confucious say: Frosty made of snow
He likes temperature 10 below.
When the sun comes out
You can here him shout,
"I'm melting, no, no, no, no, no!"

37872 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SNOWMEN

Frosty is known for his snow balls;
An icicle down to his toe falls,
But in case he should party
With warm loving Marty,
In minutes he'd probably have no balls.

37873 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SNOWMEN   John Miller

There once was a snowman named Fred,
Who had a bad cold in the head.
He wished it was hot
And not snowing a lot,
But once it was hot, he was dead.

37874 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SNOWMEN   Cath

There once was a snow-woman Brigid;
An ice-maiden, frosty and frigid.
She started to melt
And to drip as she felt
In her ice box, Fred's icicle rigid.

37875 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SNOWMEN   Peter Wilkins

It's been rumored this chilly activity
Was a scene cut from Christmas nativity.
For that pair made of snow
Almost did make the show,
But young Jesus despised promiscuity.

37876 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SNOWMEN   Cath

That eager young actor, Dean Cain
Worked too hard, and was feeling the strain.
When a friend said, "Lay Low,"
He replied "Well, you know,
Teri Hatcher's the Lois I've lain."

37877 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Larry Hollister

Superman's honest and moral;
He'll save lives or settle a quarrel.
When he's shot, never bleeding,
It must be the breeding,
So lets give the credit to Jor-el

37878 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Larry Hollister

Superman in his earlier days,
Before heroes had become the craze,
When his mother said, "Oy,
A profession, my boy,"
Got his start doing dental X-rays.

37879 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Arthur Deex   P9605

A well-known reporter, Clark Kent,
Had a simpering, mild-mannered bent.
But he grabbed Lois Lane
And then made it quite plain
What his cognomen, Superman, meant.

37880 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Isaac Asimov

Superman, who of course is a man,
Wonderwoman espied in a van,
With her legs opened wide,
So he stuck his inside,
Which surprised the invisible man.

37881 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN

So Jim Olsen the young cub reporter,
Having noticed Miss Lane was a sporter,
Dragged her into the closet,
Made a big sperm deposit,
And when finished he tipped her the quarter.

37882 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN

Said Superman quaffing a brew,
To Lois, "I'm staring at you."
Said Ms Lane, "Must you peer
At my front and my rear?"
"Lead knickers," he said, "I can't do."

37883 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Arthur Deex   P0104

Said Superman downing a scotch,
And adjusting his vision a notch,
"My attention, my dear,
Is on your brassiere -
Since your lead skivvies obscure your crotch."

37884 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Arthur Deex   P0104

There was a girl whose mouth was quite bent
Out of shape by a fellow named Kent.
He was a shy reporter,
Whose Clark Bar got shorter
As he cried out, "I simply can't vent!"

37885 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Bribelge

This lady, who called herself Lane,
Cried "Superman, oh please refrain!"
But Mister Jim Olsen
Chugged down a Molson,
And said, "Let him do it again!"

37886 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Bribelge

Before Miss Lane could eschew it,
Mr Kent continued to do it.
He hummed as he plumbed,
But nobody comed.
Said Lois, "Hey Super, you blew it."

37887 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Bribelge

If Clark here ain't Mister Right,
He's tried through the day and the night.
I'll find a sexual predator,
A prez or a senator,
Or maybe my editor, White.

37888 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Bribelge

Since White was too flaccid to face her,
He humbly decided to grace her
With his editor's pencil
(The tip was prehensile),
And fit with a jumbo eraser.

37889 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Bribelge

He started to probe and to dabble;
He played with her crotch-hairs like Scrabble.
Then as Jimmy was hopin',
She said, "Back lane is open,
For a carousing young rouser to rabble."

37890 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Bribelge

To make a short story longer,
The eraser got caught in her thonger.
When Jim came to play,
He rubbed the wrong way,
And gradually lost his ding-donger.

37891 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Bribelge

In the manner of Mr Lex Luthor,
I promise to tell the whole truth or
If I must lie,
At least I will try,
To be much couther than youth are.

37892 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Bribelge

The lesson to each manly churl
That wants to take Superman's girl?
If Lois Lane beckons,
Take no sloppy seconds
Or you'll live in a penis-less world.

37893 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Bribelge

If Clark here ain't Mister Right,
(He's tried through the day and the night)
I'll find a sexual predator --
A prez or senator --
Or maybe my editor, White.

37894 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN

Proud Superman from the phone booth
Raced skyward enroute to Duluth.
In a moment of jest
He mooned the Mid-West.
Kinky, and somewhat uncouth.

37895 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Martin Wellborn   P8407

Now you've got to feel sorry for Lex.
With no powers or special effects,
Every dastardly plan
From this poor crooked man,
Is a brainstorm that Superman wrecks.

37896 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Larry Hollister

Clark Kent says "There isn't much news
Since the crooks have been stopped in their shoes.
All this laying aroun'
Is getting me down,
And boy, could I sure use some cooze!"

37897 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN

Jimmy Olsen says "How 'bout it chief?
I've been thinkin' 'bout raisin' a beef.
I know I'm just a rookie,
But I could use some nookie;
This hard-on of mine needs relief!"

37898 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN

Perry White says to young Olsen, "Can it,
If you like working here at the planet.
When I ask for the wit
Of some-snot nosed young shit,
I'll check my brain in. They can scan it!"

37899 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN

Lois Lane says to Perry, "You tell 'em!
Their nuts are so full, I can smell 'em!
They've been trying to spear me,
But I won't let 'em near me!
You've got to do something to quell 'em!"

37900 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN

Perry white says, "I'll raise your pay, Lois,
If you'll lift up your skirt there and show us
That lovely pink snatch
With the small furry patch;
When you get us all hard, you can blow us."

37901 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN

Says Clark "That's a great idea, Perry.
Let's see if she still has her cherry.
Her hymen, it's possible,
Has remained uncrossable,
As for likely though, I'd say not very."

37902 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN

Lois lane said "Hey, Clark fucking Kent!
Why don't you, Jim and Perry get bent.
A kiss 'tween my cheeks
Is all you get, geeks.
It's for Superman, this pussy's meant!"

37903 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN

Said Clark "Allow me to appeal,"
Then he whipped out his pecker of steel.
Perry White gave a shout;
Jimmy Olsen passed out;
And all Lois could do was to squeal.

37904 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN

Well it didn't take long for Miss Lane
To give in and relieve all their pain.
But she saved her best hole
For the old super pole;
Looks like Supermans done it again!

37905 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN

Now we know what made him so "Super" --
Ol' Clark Kent made love like a trooper!
He drove Lois Lane
Damn nearly insane --
Left her in a love-sated stupor.......

37906 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN

As a kid, when we rode on the bus,
Deep questions we'd often discuss:
"Would it come off divine,
Or just blow out her spine,
If Superman did it with Lois?"

37907 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   John Miller 0085

Superman's moves are the slowest
When it comes to seducing Miss Lois.
Would this work? Well it might,
"How about my crypt tonight?"
The reply "yes" would be apropo-est.

37908 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Larry Hollister

Though he's careful with money that's spent,
Turns out Supermman can't pay the rent.
Now the poor Man of Steel
Can't afford a square meal,
On the salary of lowly Clark Kent.

37909 MA GOOSE - MODERN - SUPERMAN   Larry Hollister

Maybe Merry and Pippin are cuter,
And it's obvious Gandalf's astuter,
But the guy on the quest
Is the one I like best.
I'm becoming a real frodo-Rooter.

37910 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN Larry Hollister

Down with Gandalf, the wizard of Shoreditch!
He gives gals who refuse him the itch;
And he works his low spells
On sex-shy young belles--
He is really a son of a bitch!

37911 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN G1955

Once during his long wandering,
A hobbit found a magic ring.
An object quite rare
And a pleasure to wear;
Who knew what great woe it would bring.

37912 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN Phil T

An Ent-wife of five thousand years
Was enthralled by a Hobbit named Piers.
This halfling, 'tis said,
Would shove in his head,
And vomit while wiggling his ears.

37913 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN G2652

This tale is, (once I'm in the groove,)
'Bout Bunter, so foreigners who've
Not heard of this lad --
Fat, cowardly, bad --
He's known as the Owl of [the] Remove.

37914 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN

This owl, after pussy, once sailed
To sea, but the engine soon failed.
He drifted ashore
"Oh cripes, crikey, lor',
I'm lost, cast away," the fool wailed.

37915 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN

"I'm out in the back of beyond!"
But there on the beach stood a blonde.
He gave her a smile:
"Hi, is this the Isle
Of Virgins? I've a throb in my wand."

37916 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN

The blonde, whose bra top was well filled-o,
Said " "No kid, until he was killed-o,
'Twas owned by old Tolkien,
Whose penis was brolkien,
Who made me a fine 'lectric dildo.

37917 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN

"It glowed fluorescent, was long,
As thick as the one on King Kong,
And looking quite nasal,
Was named by friend Hazel,
The Nose With The Luminous Dong."

37918 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN

Said Bunter, his voice going mumbly,
"I reckon you must be a Jumbly,
So take off your kit,
And let's have a bit
Of sexual rumbly-tumbly.

37919 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN

She asked "Can you match dildo Hobbit?"
He stripped."What's your name? Mr Bobbit?
But that inch or two
Will just have to do,
My dildo's gone, Hazel did rob it."

37920 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN

"The old boss, the Lord of the Rongs,
Made me a mechanical dong.
It's called Dildo Shaggins,
But the battery's flagging,
And I need me a man with a shlong."

37921 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN

So blondie then grabs Bunter's pobble,
But getting it in gives her trobble;
Gives up, starts a-whining:
"Let's try sixty-nining."
And both start to have a good gobble.

37922 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN

Just then from the edge of the channel,
Comes Hazel, who's fucking a spaniel,
Up to them she's walkien,
And thus-wise is tolkien:
"This dog'll do more than a man'll."

37923 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN

To cut then a long story short,
With these two our Bunter has sport.
They fair shag him out,
But he grows far less stout,
And's glad that he came to this port.

37924 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN

The moral: If you're out a-cruising,
Don't practice that dumb self-abusing;
You'll always find totty
When out on your yachty,
And that stuff you'll find more amusing.

37925 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN

I really like "Lord of the Rings."
In spite of the orcs, trolls, and things
That sneaked up in the dark,
Beyond Gandalf's wand's spark.
WOW! Guess what the next episode brings!

37926 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN   Willis Baddel

The title's a bore, that's the thing;
They need one with a little more zing.
"Look who's Tolkein" has worth;
"Battlefield Middle Earth"?
But I'm partial to "Dude, Where's My Ring?"

37927 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TOLKEIN   Larry Hollister

A "Good Time" to Barney and Fred,
Was to have Dino give 'em both head.
And to continue the revels,
Bugger Bam Bam and Pebbles,
While Wilma sucked Betty in bed!

37928 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV   Jim Weaver Collection

Fred, I once thought you were built
Like a stegosaur. Now though you wilt,
To raise you's much trouble;
I'll see Barney Rubble;
He'll plunge his in up to the hilt.

37929 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV   Frank Sfa

You have to give Freddie his due,
For each time she gives him a screw,
The neighbors would know
Because he would crow,
That crappy YABBA-DABBA-DOO.

37930 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV Frank Sfa

One night he gave Wilma a shock
And shattered his famous bed rock.
To get out of trouble
He called Barney Rubble,
To finish the job with his cock.

37931 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV Tiddy Ogg

Said Betty: "Your tongue, Barney Rubble,
Down there is so nice, but my nub'll
Get sore from your play, sir,
Invent please, the razor,
And stop shredding me with your stubble."

37932 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV Tiddy Ogg

When it comes to the programs I've cursed,
"Barney" certainly ranks as the worst.
Still, the dork in the suit
Must have mountains of loot.
I just wish I had thought of it first!

37933 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV Larry Hollister

"Where's his peepee?" she wondered dismayed,
Dressing Barney to take to first grade.
I explained, "He lookes neater
Without any peter."
She replied, "Well then how's he get laid?"

37934 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV John Miller 0168

Barney, who TV created,
Has urges which cannot be sated.
His triceratops friend
Has no hole in her end,
Nor does he, the show is G-rated.

37935 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV Actaeon

T-rex isn't quite the right species
For this creature my daughter of three sees.
Allosaurus? Not quite,
Crapodactyl sounds right,
'Cause his show smells distinctly like feces.

37936 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV Larry Hollister

Barney, purple master of tedium,
Drives sane adults to delirium.
Spouting multi-cultural drivel,
He makes our brains shrivel,
With messages of oneness ad nauseum.

37937 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV

I think that I'd like Barney more
If he'd act like a real carnivore.
Munching children with relish,
On a rampage so hellish,
It's something they'd call in the army for.

37938 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV Larry Hollister

Dick Armee named Barney a fag;
As smooth as saluting the flag.
Whether slip or design,
It was less than benign,
And suggested his bent as a wag.

37939 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV Jim Weaver Collection

On Sesame Street, it was late,
Burt and Ernie were concluding their date,
When Bert's hot erection,
Spewed the Paper Clip Collection,
Which made Ernie fuckin' irate!

37940 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV Jim Weaver Collection

A Japanese girl in a sweat shirt
Tripped over her feet when she met Bert.
Ernie then chose to say
"What a wonderful day.
I'm so glad that she didn't get hurt."
(Bert and Ernie from Sesame Street, a childrens program)
37941 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV Jim Weaver Collection

Big Bird was playing with Snuffy...
Where his hairs are shorter and fluffy...
Strokin' with a yellow feather
Where ass comes together;
Till his dick, like his trunk, is quite puffy.

37942 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV John Costaine T9710

Jim Henson was caught in a flubber;
This pig he wanted to bugger.
So he snuck out at night,
But it didn't feel right.
No one likes humping foam rubber.

37943 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV Jim Weaver Collection

When Porky Pig went on a date,
He ever so carefully ate
What he was presented,
And no one resented
That Porky then licked the whole plate.

37944 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV

The roadrunner had sex on his mind
And soon a cute bird he did find.
He'd just gone "Beep beep!"
And gotten in deep,
When Wile E. came up from behind.

37945 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV Actaeon

Well, Sadie was surely no crone,
So when Homer comes in with a bone,
She says "Hi there, fella,
This thing I won't sell ya,
But I'm glad to be Homer loan."

37946 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV

A South Park kid named Kyle.
His fucked up antics make you smile.
If he only knew
Why the creator made him a Jew,
Maybe he wouldn't be vile.

37947 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young stripper named Jenny.
And of men she did have very many.
Her tits tumbled out
And then she did shout:
"Oh my God! They have just killed Kenny!"

37948 MA GOOSE - MODERN - TV Phil T

Remeber the girl named Miss Muffet
Who sat her ass down on a tuffet
And that creepy old spider,
He now flies a fighter,
And today blew Miss Muffet away!

37949 MA GOOSE - MUFFET

Miss Muffet was once chased away
By a spider who moved in to stay.
But where did she go,
Does anyone know?;
And where is Miss Muffet today?

37950 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Travis Brasell

Her whereabouts is very puzzling,
And plentiful rumors are buzzling
Throughout the dominion;
So what's your opinion;
Do you have some notions you're nuzzling?

37951 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Travis Brasell

Her parents, of course, are concerned,
And they for Miss Muffet have yearned
For her to this day,
To finish her whey
And curds, so please tell what you've learned.

37952 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Travis Brasell

Oh look, there she is, fast asleep,
Down among our old Tiddy's sheep.
If you don't wake her,
I guess he will take her
Along with her friend wee Bo Peep

37953 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Tony Burrell

Whatever is wrong with Miss Muffet
We cure with a poke up her tuffet;
But when she's asleep
We go after Bo Peep,
And if she's not around we just rough it.

37954 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Peter Wilkins

You remember that Little Miss Muffet,
The one with the tits and the tuffet?
I gave her my lar-
Gest Havana cigar;
She said, "Thanks", and proceeded to stuff it.

37955 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Sansuesi

Miss Muffit and Sadaam one day
Compared notes and this they did say:
"I know what you mean...
It's just too obscene!
To have all those Kurds in the way!"

37956 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old camper named Muffet,
Who had to make do with a tuffet;
Groused she, "I'm a fool
To squat on this stool:
I like to be comfy, not rough it!"

37957 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Armand E Singer 979

Little Miss Muffet sat of a tuffet,
Knickers all tattered and torn.
It wasn't the spider
That sat down beside her,
'Twas Little Boy Blue with a horn.

37958 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Geoff Tring

Miss Muffet loved all of her sheep
And rams were the ones she would keep.
If they were well hung,
She'd tickle their bung...
Oh Hell - that was little Bo-Peep.

37959 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Archie

While eating her curds and her whey,
Miss Muffett was once forced to weigh
The impact of a spider
Who had sat down beside her
To frighten her off on her way.

37960 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Arthur Deex P9112

Miss Muffet's not happy today,
As, whilst eating her curds and her whey,
There came down a spider
That soon got inside her,
And discovered vaginal decay!

37961 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Biro

There was a young person named Muffet,
Who sat spooning whey on a tuffet,
When a hairy arachnid,
In terms coarse and hackneyed,
Succinctly enjoined her to stuff it.

37962 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Anon

The inept young lass, Miss Muffet
Had further bad luck with her tuffet;
Some used-tuffet dealers
Decided to steal hers,
And now she must rent one or rough it.

37963 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Dean Walley P9007

There was a young maiden named Muffett
Who sat on a dildoform tuffett.
Along came a spider
Who offered to ride her,
But she sneered at the size of his stuffett.

37964 MA GOOSE - MUFFET G1289

Here's the true tale of Little Miss Muffet:
He came to the city to "tough it."
When an eight-legged spider
Took a bar-stool beside her,
She told the web-spinner, "Go stuff it!"

37965 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Laurence Perrine P8701

"As for screwing," said Little Miss Muffet,
"I proclaim here and now that I love it.
I defy the authority
Of the Moral Majority.
They can take all their preaching and stuff it."

37966 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Isaac Asimov

A neurotic young milkmaid called Muffet
Was seated one day on her tuffit.
Now a tuffit's a stool,
But 'stool' is not cool,
And it isn't a good rhyme for Muffet.

37967 MA GOOSE - MUFFET

Miss Muffet had not worked too hard;
I guess it was hot in the yard.
She'd made only curd,
Or that's what I heard.
She was eating and let down her guard.

37968 MA GOOSE - MUFFET

Now this handsome young spider, Arachnid,
Saw the seat and cute little gal kid.
In coming to call,
He rappelled down the wall,
Though he certainly had not been bid.

37969 MA GOOSE - MUFFET

He spread his eight legs by her side;
When she saw him her eyes opened wide.
She thought that the spider
Was hoping to ride 'er,
And a spider, she could not abide.

37970 MA GOOSE - MUFFET

She raced from the scene in distress,
Leaving curds and the whey in a mess.
The spider stayed calm;
At the mess with no arm.
He'd seen she had some on her dress.

37971 MA GOOSE - MUFFET

So he chased her to old Mother Hubbard's,
Who went off for a stick to her cupboards.
She found a great rod
And walloped the sod,
Who with rocks she often bombards.

37972 MA GOOSE - MUFFET

Now the handsome Arachnid's in court,
And a battle's about to be fought
'Twixt a good little gal
With her motherly pal,
And the curd-eating cad they did thwart.

37973 MA GOOSE - MUFFET

A militant daughter of Muffet
Chose to reclaim the family tuffet.
The bold plan of that kid
Was find the arachnid
And catch it and kill it and stuff it!

37974 MA GOOSE - MUFFET J. Patrick Adams

That old rhyme 'bout Miss Muffet, OK?
Simply just ain't the truth, as we say;
One horny Jack Spider
Sat down beside her --
What she ate wasn't curds, much less whey.

37975 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Armand E Singer P0102

I like being a spider, I do...
I'd rather have nothing in lieu
Of a juicy fly dinner,
(I'm an expert web-spinner)
Then make a Scots lass go "Boo-hoo"!

37976 MA GOOSE - MUFFET

Her Muffit she fondled so gay;
Jack Horner, he spider at play,
And stuck it in fast
In hopes it would last,
But plum shot his curds right a whey.

37977 MA GOOSE - MUFFET

Miss Muffet wasn't so little;
Her Tuffet was bony and brittle.
When along came a spider,
And settled beside her,
She covered the sucker with spittle.

37978 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Mushroom

Miss Muffet wasn't so little;
Her Tuffet was boney and brittle.
When along came the spider,
And settled besider her,
She covered it over in spittle.

37979 MA GOOSE - MUFFET

We remember sweet Little Miss Muffet
Who was sitting there right on her tuffet.
She was once heard to say
As she ate curds and whey,
"You can take all this garbage and stuff it."

37980 MA GOOSE - MUFFET Popsicle TP9806

Hear about little Miss Muffet,
That chick that sat on a tuffet?
Along came a spider
And sat down beside her
And he told her where she can stuff it.

37981 MA GOOSE - MUFFET

The following harrowing tale,
Concerning a predatory male,
May well cause distress
To the gals here unless
Her name I inscribe here in Braille.

37982 MA GOOSE - PIED PIPER Tiddy Ogg

"Now how are you going to do that?"
You yell," 'Cause my telly screen's flat."
I haven't gone bendy;
I'll christen her Wendy.
You'll just have to make do with that."

37983 MA GOOSE - PIED PIPER Tiddy Ogg

One evening young Wendy was playing
With two brats and sadly was saying:
"Those dicks are so small,
They're no use at all.
For a real man, I'd better be praying."

37984 MA GOOSE - PIED PIPER Tiddy Ogg

And such is the value of prayer,
That all at once, stood standing there,
A man, perhaps half goat,
With one hell of a choat,
That arose through his thick pubic hair.

37985 MA GOOSE - PIED PIPER Tiddy Ogg

This reprobate looked at the trio,
Said, "Come on, let's fly down to Rio.
The time is now ripe."
Whereon Wend grabs his pipe
And blows it, allegro con brio.

37986 MA GOOSE - PIED PIPER Tiddy Ogg

That pipe that before was so bendy,
Grows stiff at the sight of our Wendy.
Oh Hell! What a drag;
Cat's out of the bag.
Okay, so our tart's name is Wendy.

37987 MA GOOSE - PIED PIPER Tiddy Ogg

So now that she's lost anonymity,
That quality, like virginity,
Once lost for the first
Time, is never reversed,
Though you wait from today to infinity.

37988 MA GOOSE - PIED PIPER Tiddy Ogg

"Those brothers of yours seem quite witless.
For travel, I quite doubt their fitness.
But they'd better come,
Or they'll run to your mum,
And gee, I don't want any witness.

37989 MA GOOSE - PIED PIPER Tiddy Ogg

They jump in that dude's private jet;
Our Wendy's now horny and wet.
And up in the sky,
She joins the Mile-High
Club, on the route to Tibet.

37990 MA GOOSE - PIED PIPER Tiddy Ogg

He does though, a right turn to Cairo,
And meets in the souk his friend Spiro,
To whom he does sell
Those boys into Hell,
As their asses that pimp plies for hire-o.

37991 MA GOOSE - PIED PIPER Tiddy Ogg

You think that this tale's pretty sick?
Don't worry, revenge will come quick.
On a trip down the Nile,
A great crocodile
Chomps off that randy sod's prick.

37992 MA GOOSE - PIED PIPER Tiddy Ogg

So sans genitalia, he's ramblin',
Playing his pipes while he's amblin'.
He charms all the rats
And the villager's brats,
'Til he meets his demise up in Hamelin.

37993 MA GOOSE - PIED PIPER Tiddy Ogg

And what about Wendy Dar-lin?
The pope has forgiven her sin.
Her body's for hire
To the Vatican choir...
Wendy -- saints go marchin' in.

37994 MA GOOSE - PIED PIPER Tiddy Ogg

Having rid Hamlein town of its vermin,
And been tricked by a noddy in ermine,
He lured girls and boys,
With his pipes pleasant noise.
Where they went, not a soul can determine.

37995 MA GOOSE - PIED PIPER   Ted Thompson

In Hamlein the Pied Piper tooted
And into the river rats routed.
When the town wouldn't pay,
Of children, next day,
The town then became destituted.

37996 MA GOOSE - PIED PIPER   Irving Superior   P9403

Forthcoming, some very mixed prose,
On nursery rhymes I have chose.
About bears and pigs,
And a girl seen in wigs,
And so, this is how it goes...

37997 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Sandman

A wolf asked if he could be able
To join the three bears at their table.
But unless I'm mistaken,
The chairs were all taken,
And this guy was in the wrong fable!

37998 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Sandman

So he set off in search of his tale;
Convinced of his task, he'd not fail.
Three pigs would be good,
But Red Riding Hood
Would he like for his dinner (with ale).

37999 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Sandman

He went looking for a house made of straw,
But was amazed at what eventually he saw;
A lady of the night,
Quite a pretty young site,
Red Riding Hood had turned into a whore!

38000 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING Sandman

She prefers to be called madam or lady,
In a trade that is ever so shady.
No more does she roam,
For France is her home,
And she's now known simply as Sadie.

38001 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING Sandman

The wolf, he did think it his duty
To rescue the voluptuous beauty
Away from this vice,
Would be very nice,
And stop others from touching her booty.

38002 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING Sandman

But alas, the moment he did see her,
He wanted to 'know her' to free her.
He accepted her advances,
And suggestive glaces,
Now all he's got is gonorrhea.

38003 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING Sandman

To the wolf said Miss Hood, "I do fear
That your tongue is so long it looks queer."
Said the wolf, "You will find
That it causes no bind.
It is better to eat you, my dear."

38004 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING Al Chaplin P0304

Little Red Riding Hood met bad luck
When out of the blue, the wolf struck.
"I will eat you, " he said,
Which upset Little Red,
"What's the matter, does nobody fuck?"

38005 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Al Chaplin   P9702

"Whatcha doin' up there in that bed?"
Mama Hood one day shouted to Red.
"Put down that vibrator,
And take these potaters
To Grannie, she's got to be fed."

38006 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Tiddy Ogg

So Red tumbles out of her bunk;
Having been on the gin, she's quite drunk.
But her car is a-waiting,
So without hesitating,
She throws the spud sack in the trunk.

38007 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Tiddy Ogg

So she's off in her Lotus Elite,
And weaves her mad way down the street.
But the road's swaying so,
And the next thing we know,
A lamp post she happens to meet.

38008 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Tiddy Ogg

So while she just sits there and sags,
A cop car comes up the main drag.
Out gets Mister Fuzz,
And the way that he does,
Says "Honey, blow into this bag."

38009 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Tiddy Ogg

But now she's recovered her wits,
Pulls her bodice down, flashes her tits.
"Let me off with a caution,
And I'll give you a portion,"
Grabs his dick, "Yeah, I bet this thing fits."

38010 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Tiddy Ogg

So off she goes to the outback,
To her granny's old tumbledown shack,
On an erratic route,
With the cop in pursuit,
Till she stops and removes the old sack.

38011 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Tiddy Ogg

"That don't look like spuds in that stash,"
Says the cop. "Yes it is - Instant mash",
Says Red, very canny,
'Cause she knows dear old granny,
Is a dealer, and the sack's full of hash.

38012 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Tiddy Ogg

So Officer Wolf and young Red,
Go inside, but there's no-one in bed.
For granny's no fool,
And keeping her cool,
Out the back door she has fled.

38013 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Tiddy Ogg

"Get your kit off then, big boy," says Red.
"We'll have fun on old granny's big bed."
And after a space
In Red's panties of lace,
That cop like an eagle is spread.

38014 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Tiddy Ogg

Whilst high above up on the roof,
A video camera gives proof
Of couplings lascivious,
Which he thinks are so frivolous,
Which will compromise Officer Wolf.

38015 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING Tiddy Ogg

Now Red and her granny are fair,
They give him a reasonable share,
Of their profits illicit.
But the threat is implicit,
Bent coppers must act with due care.

38016 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING Tiddy Ogg

So the moral: as usual, man's penis
Seduced by the sweet mound of Venus,
From time beyond measure,
For a few minutes pleasure,
A gal makes a fool of a genius.

38017 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING Tiddy Ogg

Now I stress that I'm just the reporter,
In this saga of gran and grand daughter.
And if you're offered hash
For a wad of hard cash,
I can only say you didn't oughter.

38018 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING Tiddy Ogg

The Wolf caught Little Red where she skipped.
"Gonna rape you!" he joyfully quipped.
"Nuh-uh," said our Red,
"You'll eat me instead,
In this limerick, you follow the script!"

38019 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING John Miller 0109

Once Little Red Riding Hood said
"As my Granny's sick and in bed,
With some nasty flu,
I'll visit her to
Make certain the old bat isn't dead!

38020 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Marlene Lewis

But Little Red's motives aren't pure;
She had heard of Sir Wolf's great allure.
So, hot for his bod,
The wood's path she trod,
Just hoping he'd find her for sure.

38021 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Marlene Lewis

Say, didn't we start out this day
With you in bed, swollen this way?
If I'm a good
Red Riding Hood,
Will the Big Bad Wolf let me stay?

38022 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Jim Weaver Collection

Said the wolf to Miss Hood, "It's a bore,
But I'll just have to eat you -- what gore!"
"Damn it" (stamping her feet),
She exclaimed, "Eat, eat, eat!
Doesn't anyone fuck any more?"

38023 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Ward Marden 0002   P9702

When the wolf told her what lay in store,
Red Riding Hood let out a roar:
"You're planning to eat me?
That's no way to treat me! --
Don't wolves ever fuck anymore?"

38024 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Norm Storer   P9806

Little Red Riding Hood, nee Mame Krause,
Dressed in Cardinal cape and pink blouse,
Gave the brave Woodsman hell,
When he smote with death knell,
Villian Wolf. She screamed, "Not in the house."

38025 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Loren Fitzhugh   P0309

While walking to Granny's she found 'im,
And went off in the woods to pound 'im.
Sir Wolf made her cream
More than she'd ever dreamed,
And her tight virgin hole did astound 'im.

38026 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING

She looked at Sir Wolf in surprise
She swooned at his great big brown eyes
But the thing she liked best
[And what really impressed]
Was that tongue of such monsterous size

38027 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING

"I think it is clear," Sir Wolf said
"The women adore me in bed.
I've heard of the bard
Pete and his yard
But they'd rather I eat 'em instead!"

38028 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING

Said Red Riding Hood, "Really my dear!"
As she tossed the wolf out on his ear,
"You just want to eat me,
But that's no way to treat me!
Doesn't anyone fuck around here?"

38029 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Robin K. Willoughby P8701

Through the woods young Red Riding Hood skipped,
Till the wolf in his jaws had her gripped.
"Now I'll fuck you," he said.
"Nothing doing," said Red,
"Just eat me and stick to the script."

38030 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Bob Giandomenico   P8801

"Hmmm, you taste so good."
Said the wolf to Red Riding Hood.
But Red Riding Hood said.
As she gave the wolf head,
"Eat! Eat! Eat! I'd just like to fuck if we could!"

38031 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Limberick

A virginal maiden named Hood
Met a flashy young wolf in the wood,
Though she'd said she would die
Undefiled, ere comply,
She gave in when she saw how things stood.

38032 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING

Look out, Little Red Riding-Hood!
The Big Bad Wolf's up to no good --
He gobbles old crones,
And he'll jump your bones,
So stay the hell out of the woods!

38033 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Robin K. Willoughby P8701

There once was a girl with red hoods,
Took goodies to Granny through woods.
Wolf took Granny's place,
But she knew that face
Wasn't Granny's and was simply BAD GOODS!

38034 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Lois Walker

The wolf, disguised in grandma's gown,
Had followed Red when she left town.
With motives corrupt
"I'll now eat her up,
But first," he drooled, "I'll eat her down."

38035 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Irving Superior   P8701

That Little Red Riding Hood slut
Needed a dick up her butt.
When the wolf had her anally,
She moaned so insane-ally,
Like some kind of fairy-tale nut!

38036 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Pretty Grimm

The wolf did a kind of a jig,
And dressed himself up in a wig.
Red Riding Hood said,
When he'd got her to bed,
"What you've got just seems awfully big."

38037 MA GOOSE - RED RIDING   Silvia S Crockett   P0104

Snow White is the fairest I've seen,"
The wall mirror said to the queen.
But an apple one day,
Put poor Snow White away,
Till the prince kissed her back into being!

38038 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE   Lois Walker

In the fabulous land they call Disney,
There's a dwarf who's all shriveled and wizney,
'Cause from morning till night
He's out making snow White --
He's a lucky old ding-a-ling, isney?

38039 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE   Hugh Oliver   A019C

A fairy tale that's called Snow White,
Never hid her fair limbs from dwarf's sight.
So the buxom young maid --
Though too big to be laid --
Got as oft Seven Up as she might.

38040 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Marnix van Winkeln

Six dwarfs strolled up to the mine,
But Grumpy just bided his time.
He had serious lust
For Snow White's fair bust,
And that will make a fine nursery rhyme.

38041 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE John Henry

Snow White told him, "Bugger off, Pappy;
Your tool is too old, knarled, and crappy.
Go back to your work,
You miserable jerk,
While I lie her feeling Happy."

38042 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Tiddy Ogg

Snow White was a bit of a whore,
She'd do it with all seven dwarves.
Straight, anal, or head;
Even eight in a bed,
On the sofa, the table, or floor.

38043 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Tiddy Ogg

With seven dwarves she shacked up,
One dwarf each night got it up.
Dopey wasn't too bright,
But he'd do it all night,
As he wasn't to dopey to fuck.

38044 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Tiddy Ogg

Even Bashful wasn't too shy,
And got quite a gleam in his eye.
All week he mined gems,
Till his turn came again,
The following Saturday night.

38045 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE   Tiddy Ogg

On Sunday night Snow White had Doc,
With huge disproportionate cock.
For the rest of the week
He did it with sheep,
But preferred her to shagging the flock.

38046 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE   Tiddy Ogg

The following day she got Grumpy,
His turn came around every Monday.
And just for that while,
He broke into a smile,
Not grumpy while having a hump, eh?

38047 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE   Tiddy Ogg

She found it especially pleasing
When she was shagging with Sneezy.
He coughed and he sniffled
And his beard really tickled,
But she wasn't deterred by his wheezing.

38048 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE   Tiddy Ogg

Sleepy was a narcoleptic,
Shagging sent him cataleptic.
Snow White asked for more
But Sleepy just snored,
Or fainted when things got too hectic.

38049 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE   Tiddy Ogg

Happy was good for a laugh;
Missed her cunt and entered her ass.
He attacked from behind,
But she didn't mind,
As long as he gave her full blast.

38050 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Tiddy Ogg

She thought seven-up was alright,
That is all seven dwarves up Snow White.
Night time or day,
She'd do it this way;
All at once, or one at a time.

38051 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Tiddy Ogg

Though the stench was enough to kill ya',
They also enjoyed necrophilia.
All the hugging and kissing
And foreplay was missing,
And no qualms about if they'd fulfill her.

38052 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Tiddy Ogg

It was the best way they could have her,
As she lay inert like a cadaver.
On her back or her front,
Us mouth, anus, or cunt,
With none of the warm-up palaver.

38053 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Tiddy Ogg

They built a glass case, put her in,
But took her out every night just for sin.
Place her down on her bed,
Where she lay as if dead,
Then the seven would queue to get in.

38054 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Tiddy Ogg

One day as she lay in her case,
Prince Charming he rode through that place.
The chap held his breath
And awoke her from death,
With a kiss on her cunt, not her face.

38055 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE   Tiddy Ogg

Prince Charming said "I am not braggin',
But if you want a chap good at shaggin',
I'm heir to a throne,
If I don't get disowned,
'Cause I'm fed up with hunting down dragon."

38056 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE   Tiddy Ogg

When by his kiss she was wakened,
The dwarves knew they would be forsaken.
It wasn't their size
That lost them their prize,
Nor the fact they were tired of her nagging.

38057 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE   Tiddy Ogg

Snow White would be missed, she was sure,
Though she still felt peculiarly sore.
Then it entered her head
That while she lay almost dead,
Those buggers had come back for more.

38058 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE   Tiddy Ogg

The Prince took her back to his castle;
She thought he was a daft asshole.
He'd fly into rages
And bugger his pages,
And his dick, unlike Doc's, wasn't vast, Oh!

38059 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE   Tiddy Ogg

Although they'd a mine full of gems,
Snow White one day would leave them.
That ambitious bitch
Wanted land, marriage and riches,
Instead of seven small horny men.

38060 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Tiddy Ogg

When she left them, Doc started to weep,
As the prince carried her off to his keep.
Said Doc, "Bloody Hell!
I admit she was swell,
But it's Hi Ho and back to my sheep."

38061 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Tiddy Ogg

Said Bashful "I'll miss her I fear,
It's sad not having her here.
Call me a pervert,
I must now revert
And shag squirrels and bugger the deer."

38062 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Tiddy Ogg

Dopey looked forlorn and glum,
And said nothing other than "Um."
Her aroma still lingered
On all of his fingers,
So he stood there and sucked at his thumb.

38063 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Tiddy Ogg

Sneezy just broke down and wept,
Sleepy -- he passed out and slept.
Happy started to frown,
Feeling quite sad and down,
And Grumpy looked pissed off at best.

38064 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Tiddy Ogg

The seven dwarves don't have Snow White,
To set their libido alight.
The prince kissed her and charmed
Her right out of their arms.
So they bugger each other at night.

38065 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Tiddy Ogg

Snow White took on seven small men
Who continued their love even when
After entering coma,
She gained an aroma
That was one on a scale one to ten.

38066 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE John Miller 0111

They built a glass case, put her in;
Took her out now and then, just for sin.
But from death she arose
When (with cold in his nose)
Prince Charming embraced her within.

38067 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE John Miller 0111a

She left them, all seven, to weep,
When the Prince took her off to his keep.
But said Grumpy, "Oh Hell,
I admit it was swell,
But now 'Hi Ho', and back to the sheep."

38068 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE John Miller 0111b

There was a young princess, Snow White,
Who awoke with a terrible fright.
She was fearful and shaken;
She shouldn't have taken
That seven up, last thing at night.

38069 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Gerard Benson

Philandering a pixie is banned,
But if you must have sex in the sand,
Try arousing Snow White
From her slumber tonight;
Then you're sure to get your peter panned!

38070 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE

Snow White was a lucky old bitch;
Had dwarves to scratch every itch.
Sinful and Naughty
And Wetty and Hotty;
And when they got tired, they would switch.

38071 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE

Now none was too largely endowed,
But Snow carried on being wowed.
Which proves the chatter
That size doesn't matter,
Except, of course, when you are cowed.

38072 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE

Said the dwarfs to their friend Snow White,
"We want to gang bang you tonight!"
(Said she) "Well, let's see,
Seven of you, one of me!
I guess it would be alright!"

38073 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE

Happy was the first to begin;
He stuck his dick in with a grin.
He stroked in and out,
Finally did spout,
And shot his load all over her chin!

38074 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE

The next dwarf in line was Doc;
She then gently straddled his cock.
Up and down she did bounce,
Then swallowed each ounce
Of his hot, molten, gelatinous schlock!

38075 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE

The third dwarf to bang her was Sneezy;
Needless to say, conditions were breezy.
In his own funny way
He was a good lay;
But, when finished, he was tired and wheezy.

38076 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE

The fourth dwarf to mount her was Grumpy;
Who was just in the mood for a humpy.
He did her with style,
On her face put a smile,
And covered her with jism that was lumpy.

38077 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE

The next one to fuck her was Bashful,
Who claims he was brought up in Nashville.
When she saw his bit,
She damn near did shit,
And knew she was in for a gashful!

38078 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE

The sixth dwarf to pork her was Sleepy,
But first he had to go peepy.
Then performed a great stunt;
Licked her ass, fucked her cunt.
The whole thing was really quite creepy!

38079 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE

Dopey was the last dwarf to do her,
But he had no clue how to screw her.
He got coaching from Doc
In control of his cock,
But he damn near stuck it right through her!

38080 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE

Snow white was sore and content
After being fucked by seven small gents.
But when she arose
To put on her clothes,
She was all alone, they all went!

38081 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE

Every cloud has a silvery streak,
When the mirror so plainly doth speak,
That Snow White is most cute.
Her survival is moot...
But forget castle scrubbing technique.

38082 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE   Prof M-G   TP9806

The Prince, with an ardor intense,
Kept assailing young Snow White's defense.
When at last she was racked,
He found her intact,
Though her cherry had seven small dents.

38083 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE

These seven midgets stood behind
Me in the unemployment line,
And sadly sang, "Heigh Ho,
It's not to work we go."
And when I asked, said "Walt is fine."

38084 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE   Irving Superior   P8701

Snow White had two dwarves up her nose,
With a pair in her ears and the hose
Of the fifth in her mouth,
And the others down south;
So that covers all holes I suppose.

38085 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE

Among dwarfs who serviced Snow White
Was one who was not very bright.
But when it was done,
The SOMNOLENT one
Got cheated and slept through the night.

38086 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Chris Papa

Handsome and Beauty are drunk;
Beauty sure smells like a skunk.
In a casket of glass,
She's been sweatin' her ass
Off. She needs some soap and a dunk.

38087 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Jim Weaver Collection

I'm one of just seven small men,
Who kept a dead maid in our den.
This quail under glass
Was a poor piece of ass,
But I had her again and again!

38088 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE

"Shall I kiss this sleeping young lass,
Or else let the next Prince who'll pass?
Though pretty is she,
What's bothering me--
Those seven small houseguests she has."

38089 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Irving Superior P9307

STERNUTATION, a weird name of sorts,
For one engageed in sneezing sports,
The classic is found,
You you'll look around
For one of Snow White's wee cohorts.

38090 MA GOOSE - SNOW WHITE Chris Papa

One morning, a handsome young frog,
Was singing with joy in the bog,
When his song short was cut
By a randy young slut,
Who carried him home at a jog.

38091 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

And now, her own doubts to convince,
She did something she's never done since.
That frog she now kissed;
With a flash and a mist,
In the loo stood an ugly old prince.

38092 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

And now she has washday-red hands;
She's scrubbing those pots and those pans.
She's sweeping the foor,
And acts like a whore,
As the slave of that evil old man.

38093 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Now she knows that she's been a fool;
Should have left the frog in his pool.
As she washes the dishes,
She fervently wishes
To be a fairy astride a toads tool.

38094 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Testudinate fable we share,
About an event very rare,
'Bout lumbering bugger,
A persistant plugger,
Who always beats dawdling hare.

38095 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Chris Papa

It says race goes to slow, steady;
If believed, then you may be ready
For bridge that I sell
And other deals swell,
With promise of much delights, heady.

38096 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Chris Papa

Mother Hubbard in search of a bone
Heard Rover, her hungry dog, groan.
The top cupboard was bare;
Not one bone in there;
If there was one, it would be alone!

38097 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES R F Bardsley

Bending, she looked for a bone;
Lower cupboard it was the bone's home.
An idea got Rover
While mother bent over,
'Cause Rover'd a bone of his own.

38098 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES R F Bardsley

Mother Hubbard was sore for a while,
And scared she would bear Rover's child.
She thought of a doctor,
But the thing that most shocked her:
The fact that she liked doggy style!

38099 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES R F Bardsley

Mother grew more fond of her dog,
Now that she'd discovered his log.
For hours they'd play,
Until the sad day
Mother Hubbard fell for a frog.
(those damn Frenchmen - McW)

38100 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES R F Bardsley

Okay! So it's true! So I leap
At the sound of the baa of a sheep;
And the reason is clear,
I've a yen for that dear
Little girl with nice titties, Bo Peep.

38101 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

Just think, Miss Peep is thirteen;
I think it most awfully mean
Of you to crave twat
Of a age you should not...
An estrussy ewe's less obscene!

38102 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tutta Gioia

There once was a whore named Bo Peep,
Who smelled like a water-soaked sheep.
She didn't screw well,
But once past her smell,
Her price for a piece was quite cheap.

38103 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Bob Birch

Bo Peep, now, is someone I've had
When I was an innocent lad.
But I'd much rather sleep
With one of her sheep,
'Cause they're free and don't smell quite so baaad.

38104 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Bob Birch

Sweet Carol went to the cupboard,
Just like that old gal, Mother Hubbard.
She stooped and she bent
And inside her I went,
With a willie 'twas not even rubbered.

38105 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Jon Gearhart

She cooed and she giggled with glee,
As I ravaged her vaginally.
My cock struck G-one;
Come started to run,
And dribbled down legs past her knee!

38106 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Jon Gearhart

Then Carol, just like Little Muffet,
Sat right down upon her nice duff; it
Looked so good that my slider
Popped deep inside her,
Proceeding to thoroughly stuff it.

38107 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Jon Gearhart

Jack Horner sat thumbing his plum,
And watched as I started to hum,
Upon Carol's sweet
And sticky pink meat.
His thumb on his plum made him come.

38108 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Jon Gearhart

That Little Boy blew such a spurt,
While watchin my tongue deep insert.
Then Mary Contrary
With pussy quite hairy,
Came in and fucked Jack till it hurt.

38109 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Jon Gearhart

But Jack being nimble and quick,
Proceeded to pull out his dick
And tongued softly sweet
On Mary's sore meat.
He soothed her with every tongue flick.

38110 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Jon Gearhart

This orgy was certainly great;
So good that I had to relate
Our lovely fuck feast.
'Twill soon be released
On tape for just ten ninety-eight! [$10.98]

38111 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Jon Gearhart

This story, Lucinda's a wreck of
Some Afghan thing written a heck of
A long time ago,
And not, you should know,
A ripoff of some play by Chekhov.

38112 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Three sisters all went for a walk,
And did, as girls do, nowt but talk.
Their perambulation
Thus lacked concentration.
They might be in Hayle or Dundalk.

38113 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

'Twere neither the former nor latter,
And when they at last stopped their chatter,
Much ground had been crossed;
They find themselves lost,
As rain on the leaves starts to patter.

38114 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

As thunder roars, rain starts to pour,
When, though they've not seen it before,
They now apprehend,
Around the next bend,
A castle, with wide-open door.

38115 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

I see, bawds, you're interest is waning.
I'll kindle it thus: Once they're gaining
Relief from the drips,
Each one of them strips;
Their clothes 'round the fireside are draining.

38116 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Bare-footed, bare-armed and bare-faced,
They set out to see where they're placed.
So take their bare fannies
To search nooks and crannies,
'Till all of the old joint is cased.

38117 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

The place is no palace of fun.
They find when their searching is done,
No porridge, no chairs,
No three grizzly bears;
Each room's bare as them, except one...

38118 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

And this one is locked, but the key
Is perched on the lintel. The three
Form a pyramid, hoist
One babe to the joist,
Insert into lock; door swings free.

38119 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

And as you'd expect in a hoary
Old legend like this rancid story,
On bed spread with chintz,
Lies sleeping, a prince,
Erect in his priapic glory.

38120 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

They stand there in rapt admiration,
So ere I resume my naration,
The background I've missed
Of these tarts, who've been kissed
And more, by the men of their nation.

38121 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

At least that's the case with our Goldilocks,
The youngest in age, while old Moldipox,
The eldest, prefers
Goats, donkeys and curs,
While virginal mid-sis in Holyhocks.

38122 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

So as you would guess, her I tell a
New twist on that thing, Cinderella.
For each one will sit
On the pole; she who'll fit
Will surely get off with that fella.

38123 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

But due to her barnyard diversion,
Moldipox can't grip with exertion;
And H is too tight,
But G thinks she might...
"I'm coming!"'s her gleeful assertion.

38124 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

The prince wakes, to joyful refrains,
But straight away, the pillock complains:
"If you'd take your eyes
Away from my thighs,
You'd see than I'm strapped down with chains.

38125 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

"And though bondage fills some with glee,
That, gals, is not the case with me.
So you'd better go
To the dungeons below,
And get from a well there, the key.

38126 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

So off troop our trio downstairs,
To depths where the brave alone dares,
(Or if not the brave,
Then the fool or the slave
Of lust,) to the basement and there's...

38127 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

...A well. 'Round the top they all grope,
And find, passing downwards, a rope.
With crud it's congealed,
But they haul, and's revealed,
Not soap, nor the Pope smoking dope...

38128 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

...But a bad tempered bird firmly caged.
From below comes a voice, most enraged:
"Come back with my parrot!"
Then up pops a carrot-
Haired giant, and soom he's engaged...

38129 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

With Moldypox, who cries: "At last!,
A man who can fill me. You bast-
Ard, come stick it in here."
The others, in fear,
With parrot, skedaddle, real fast.

38130 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

"What use is that tattered old crow!"
Cries Princey, his face full of woe.
Thus answers the bird:
"You shut up! You turd!
For I have the key, don't you know.

38131 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

The Giant and M finish work,
And join sisters, bird, and the berk. (??)
"Right folks, you all get
Into a quartet,"
Cries parrot, "and you shut up, jerk."

38132 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

"The key, my dear boneheads, is D.
I'll whistle, you take it from me.
A chorus or two
Of "What'll it do?"
Should do it and then he'll be free.

38133 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Their voices rise up to the strains...
The resonant frequencys gained.
A snap and a crack;
The fetters go slack,
And laddo is freed from his chains.

38134 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Thus Goldie and Princey now share
A life ful of joy, and the pair
Of Moldy and Red
Will spend years in bed,
Which just leaves our Holyhocks spare.

38135 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

The moral of what has occurred,
Lucinda dear, as you have heard,
If you don't give pleasure
With your little treasure,
You'll finish up getting the bird.

38136 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

In race between tortoise and hare,
The bunny had hours to spare.
It was quite clever, it
Gave birth to a LEVERET...
Conceived from a former affair.

38137 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Observer

The hair, though, miscalculated;
Finished the race quite belated.
Sitting there in the shade,
Sipping cool Gatorade,
Her opponent patiently waited!

38138 MA GOOSE - ZSERIES Observer

The bride-to-be, donning her dress,
Excitedly told her witness,
With a glorious smile,
"First comes the aisle,
And then begins our happiness."

38139 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Res Ipsa

"And then at the altar, we'll pray,
For conjugal bliss every day.
And no one need guess
As to our happiness;
'They're the happiest couple,' they'll say."

38140 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Res Ipsa

"Third, is to love him and more.
'Course some habits of his are no more.
He'll stop watching sports,
And we'll visit resorts,
And my mother he'll learn to adore.

38141 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Res Ipsa

Said the matron, "You're a lovely bride.
Your love simply can't be denied.
The order you get?
And you will not forget?"
"Sure: Aisle, altar, him," she replied.

38142 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Res Ipsa

"When you walk down the aisle don't look grim,"
Said the preacher. "We'll then sing a hymn.
When I stand by the altar
The groom must not falter."
"Ah yes," said the bride, "Aisle, altar, hymn."

38143 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Casey Renn P0204 P8702

An Athenian King took a bride
But was shocked that her thing was so wide.
She'd been open to traffic
That was heavily Sapphic,
And with standing-room-only inside.

38144 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Thomas A. Quinine P8308

A modest young lady named Beal,
Once protected herself with great zeal,
But when she'd been wedded,
The thing that she dreaded,
Was a boon of enormous appeal.

38145 MARRIAGE - BRIDE

A man with venereal fear,
Had intercourse in his wife's ear.
She said, "I don't mind,
Except that I find,
When the telephone rings, I don't hear."

38146 MARRIAGE - BRIDE G0584

As she spread 'em once more in the sack,
A worn out young bride simpered, "Jack,
The back seat of the car
I found more fun by far...
Now I'm calloused all over my back!"

38147 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Grand Prix Lim 170

Hey, Spuddie, it's good to see you;
So tell us all, Kiddo, what's new.
Likely as not
You'll soon tie the knot
With Gary, congrats, here's brew!

38148 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Arden

Why thanks, I could use a stiff drink!
(Among other stiff things, I should think...)
He arrives on the morrow
And I've got to borrow
Some knickers to wear under this mink.

38149 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Cheryl

You see, I've sent all my panties afar;
I know this might sound quite bizarre,
But I can't deny
Any crotch-sniffing guy
Who prefers my scent to caviar!

38150 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Cheryl

I've still got your panties, you know,
That you sent nearly six months ago;
Though they're tattered and torn,
Now I've sniffed 'em and worn
'Em, they gave me a boost down below!

38151 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Peter Wilkins

The purple ones? Or was it the red?
Did I send them to Paris instead?
Now I'm all confused
But still quite amused,
At the thought of those drawers on your head!

38152 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Cheryl

So what will my Englishman say
When he finds me unclothed in this way?
Perhaps he'll just grin
And think it's a win-win
Situation, and we'll play all day.

38153 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Cheryl

A lateral thinker said to his bride,
"May I take you onto one side?"
But she, a logician,
Made sure her position
Would show no 'De Bono' applied.

38154 MARRIAGE - BRIDE H Myers T9801

A thoughtful young bride of North Lyme
Said, "Although sex is simply devine,
As I told Aloysius,
Between douches and dishes,
I'm in hot water most of the time."

38155 MARRIAGE - BRIDE G0154

"How I wept," said poor newly-wed Joan,
"When I found my man had to be shown
On very large charts,
The site of all parts
Of every erogenous zone."

38156 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Isaac Asimov

With arms open wide, the groom beckoned
His bride to come hither, he reckoned
That he'd not be denied,
But she tiredly implied
She could not stay awake for a second.

38157 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Observer

A lady from far Madagascar
Consented to marry a Lascar.
Her friends thought 'twas naughty,
But she was past forty,
And he was the first man to ask her.

38158 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Linda Marsh Coll

The bride of a banker in Iver,
Took on a small bet for a fiver,
Straight after the marriage,
She stripped in the carriage
And drove from the church like Godiva.

38159 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Harold C Bibby

Rita and Harry are to hitch;
Rita's a tart, and Harry is rich.
He thinks she is funny,
And she just wants his money,
As half she'll get, once he's been ditched.

38160 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Mushroom

"What sweet little ear-muffs," she cried,
"I'll wear them in winter, outside."
"Not ear-muffs," he laughed,
As he whanged out his shaft,
"They're knee-pads, my lovely sweet bride."

38161 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Peter Wilkins

While on a Carribean vacation
A man met a beautiful Haitian.
Then he put a gold band
On third finger, left hand,
And cut off her circulation.

38162 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Observer

There was aa young woman from Reading,
Who said, "I won't screw with no wedding!"
To get this gal laid,
I made her bridesmaid,
And gave her what wifey was dreading!

38163 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Frank Fazed

"My Dear," said the Duchess of Chichester,
To the blushing young bride as she kissed her,
"You have marvelous luck,
He's a wonderful fuck!
You can take it from me and my sister!"

38164 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Jim Weaver Collection

Pity the fellow named Cholmondeley
Whose bride was exceedingly colmondeley.
He went off to bed
With the best man instead,
While the bridegroom just sat around glomondeley.

38165 MARRIAGE - BRIDE John P9807

Now Tom was a natural charmer;
He thought easily he would disarm her,
With charisma flowing.
But if he'd been knowing.
The future, he'd have been less calmer.

38166 MARRIAGE - BRIDE

An elderly bride of Port Jervis,
Was quite understandably nervous,
When her apple-cheeked groom,
With three wives in the tomb,
Kept insuring her during the service.

38167 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Ogden Nash P0203

My spinster-aunt cooked up a plan
To capture a man in Japan;
Her plane crashed on the way,
But a card came today
And it's signed Mrs. Orang-utan.

38168 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Robin K. Willoughby P8408

An eager young bride of Lahore,
Found her husband a terrible bore.
She'd expected of him
That he'd tickle her quim,
But the bastard did nothing but snore.

38169 MARRIAGE - BRIDE G1572

A neurotic from north Tuscaloosa
Was afraid for his bride, lest he lose her,
'Cause he hadn't the strength,
Not to mention the length
That was sine qua non to enthuse her.

38170 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Keith MacMillan A012A

How bashful and shy my new Mrs.;
She blushes beet-red at my krs.
She hasn't the heart
To sneeze, burp, or fart;
And denies that she poops or she prs.

38171 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Emily

There was a young fellow of Ryde
Who was terribly shocked at his bride.
She said she was reading
A book on 'Good Breeding' --
Which proved to be really 'Bell's Guide'.

38172 MARRIAGE - BRIDE R Davies (Bibby) P0103

A practical fellow named Prater
Wed a quad amputee from Decatur.
The poor girl was blind,
But he said, "I do find
The percentage of twat is much greater."

38173 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Albin Chaplin 3024-2915

There once was a bride from Kentucky
Who thought herself terribly lucky
Whenever her hubby
Would play with her nubby,
Instead of his rubberized ducky.

38174 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Norm Storer

A newly wed lady named Fleur
Demanded a luxury fur,
And her cravings at night
Gave her husband a fright.
But he did make a good souteneur.
(souteneur - provider)

38175 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Bill Backe-Hansen P9205

Silly Sally, the pretty young bride,
Wanted to go for a ride.
But not with the groom,
The best man had room,
So she invited herself inside.

38176 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Mike Perry

He thought "She's gotta be joking"
That is, till she began stroking
His member with pleasure
And bared her treasure,
Which, of course, he started poking.

38177 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Mike Perry

The groom's life was a cataclysm;
He had to relieve his own jism.
With despair he cried,
"I feel like I've died,
My friend stole my wife and I miss him!"

38178 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Mike Perry

Silly Sally longed to go home.
"No way" said her ex on the phone.
The dog thought "Please!
I'll stop scratching my fleas,
Bring her home for some more doggy bone!"

38179 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Mike Perry

The groom's heart was convinced by his dick.
And he called her back rather quick.
When Sally walked in,
I swear old Duke grinned,
Rolled over and brought her a stick!

38180 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Mike Perry

It's OK if you think me sick,
For this tale of a k9 prick.
Sally's not silly,
She's proven that really...
You can teach an old dog a new trick!

38181 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Mike Perry

A trim little fellow named Klaus,
Was as timid and meek as a mouse.
But he never felt fear
For protection was near:
His gargantuan seven foot spouse.

38182 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Warrick Elrod

Of IMPUISSANCE, the fair sex might sing.
Yet once she has her wedding ring
From an eager mate,
The law will then state,
She'll get half of what he might then bring.

38183 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Chris Papa

She set out to hen-peck her mate
And keep him well off her own gate.
As she felt pretty chaste
And would not be debased;
But hers was a cock-pecked wife's fate.

38184 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Bill Backe-Hansen P9006

A new husband whom we will call Willy,
Picked out a present for his wife, Millie.
He gave her some hose,
Without any toes.
Millie said: "Willie, you're silly."

38185 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Tom Ratliff P0303

There was a young lady named Brandon,
Whose feet were to narrow to stand on.
So she stood on her head,
'Til the day she was wed,
Renowned for her reckless abandon.
("For my motto,"she said, "Has always been Nil desperandum."
38186 MARRIAGE - BRIDE

"Oh dear," said the bride who would learn,
"A problem is here I discern.
It's a bit of a bind
And it boggles the mind,
For I don't know which way I should turn."

38187 MARRIAGE - BRIDE Albin Chaplin 3024-0918

It seems mail-order brides are passe;
Bridal candidate mixers hold sway.
Would-be brides their wares tout,
Friends of Groom pick Bride out...
And the rest of their lives, both can pay.

38188 MARRIAGE - BRIDE - MAIL ORDER Prof M-G TP9806

A farmer took infinite pride
In selecting a mail order bride.
When she came C.O.D.
He cried out, "God help me!
The damned catalogue must have lied."

38189 MARRIAGE - BRIDE - MAIL ORDER Warrick Elrod

Will that train ever reach Tucumcari?
My new love's coming in from the prairie;
She's a mail-order bride;
(Hear she's a yard wide!)
A certificate says she is cherry!

38190 MARRIAGE - BRIDE - MAIL ORDER Allen Wolverton

Here she comes! While I don't do distortions,
To detrain, she goes through some contortions.
The car door's a bit small
For my muscle-bound doll;
She ain't fat; she's of royal proportions!

38191 MARRIAGE - BRIDE - MAIL ORDER Allen Wolverton

She's got thunder-thighs, plus big beepers;
Bluish eye-gunk smeared all 'round her peepers;
She's all muscle and bone;
Purple hair, all high-tone;
On the platform, folks say "Jeepers Creepers!"

38192 MARRIAGE - BRIDE - MAIL ORDER Allen Wolverton

Her shadow is big for mid-day;
With a thunderous voice she does bray.
Says "My name it is Mae;
You look sweet, boy, I'll stay!"
While the train puffs and chug-chugs away.

38193 MARRIAGE - BRIDE - MAIL ORDER Allen Wolverton

For the nuptuals, they're going hell-bent;
Tumcumcari's main social event.
For the whole month of June
Wedding's in the saloon;
Honeymoon is out back in a tent.

38194 MARRIAGE - BRIDE - MAIL ORDER Allen Wolverton

The bridesmaids, all buxom, wear red;
(From the whorehouse, right up overhead);
And my bride's wearing white;
(Keeps tattoos out of sight);
Down the aisle they come, full speed ahead!

38195 MARRIAGE - BRIDE - MAIL ORDER Allen Wolverton

Reverend Lockjaw stand up, wipes his snout;
Said, "Milady, do you take this lout?"
She bellows "I do!"
(Splits her veil right in two);
Then she farts. The best man passes out!

38196 MARRIAGE - BRIDE - MAIL ORDER Allen Wolverton

The reception's a madcap arena;
A drunk plays a quaint concertina.
For a grand wenier-roast,
The wild crowd drinks a toast
To Tyrannosaur (hiccup) regina!

38197 MARRIAGE - BRIDE - MAIL ORDER Allen Wolverton

That popskull makes folks act like clowns;
All the bridesmaids rip off their red gowns.
More than one drunken whore
Stoops and pukes on the floor;
In the horse trough outside, on guy drowns.

38198 MARRIAGE - BRIDE - MAIL ORDER Allen Wolverton

Now I'm thoroughly smashed; hear Mae wail!
"You are coming to bed without fail!"
She grabs hold of my feet,
Drags me off like dead meat.
Through the sawdust, my head leaves a trail.

38199 MARRIAGE - BRIDE - MAIL ORDER Allen Wolverton

Nuptual bunk's not the place for a fruit;
Big Mac tears off my new union suit;
Her arms squeeze me tight,
Can scarce breathe -- what a fright!
My bride is a powerful brute.

38200 MARRIAGE - BRIDE - MAIL ORDER Allen Wolverton

I've got two broken ribs; that's no laugh;
Plus I'm swacked, but can still plant my staff.
Her muscular chink
Makes my Big Willy think,
He's been caught by a poor starving calf!

38201 MARRIAGE - BRIDE - MAIL ORDER Allen Wolverton

On my hands and my knees, now I creep;
Guess my bachelor ways I can't keep.
Gonna keep my new bride;
(Oh Boy, what a ride!)
So will anyone here take my sheep?

38202 MARRIAGE - BRIDE - MAIL ORDER Allen Wolverton

Sun Myung Moon, with his mind-numbing forces,
Led five thousand down blind wedding courses.
Should they all soon repent,
Will his next mass event
Stage their twenty-five hundred divorces?

38203 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY   Prof M-G   T9711

Da dah and da dah will be wed --
The nuptual path they will tread.
The cash I have spent
Could pay a years rent..
So come drink and cry and get fed.

38204 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY   H WHELCHEL

Our daughtler's wedding is on 10/31.
We're inviting each and every one.
The event is traditional
And entirely volitional.
Please join us as they become one.

38205 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY S C Saint

The reception is on All Saint's Day eve.
Requested attire, would you believe,
Is a costume befitting
The day they're committing;
Please... No attending as Adam and Eve.

38206 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY S C Saint

Now after the couple's been wed,
To a wacky reception they'll head.
Be sure your attired
In costume -- required.
We'll party right out of our head.

38207 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Frank Fazed

On Holloween my daughter will wed.
Then frolic in nuptual bed,
With her Transylvanian lad
And his shaft known a Vlad,
The impaler, or so it's been said.

38208 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Hungarian

My daughter's getting married, you see;
Were so happy, her mother and me!
Halloween is the date
She is taking a mate,
It's fitting cause she's so ugly!

38209 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY FB

When a young engaged lady of Redding
Called in to see some new bedding,
She wound up in a screw
With a salesman she knew,
And was almost too late for her wedding.

38210 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Allan Ottley, 1974

A girl, once a victim of rape,
Shunned men, but dated an ape.
Though he was savage and hairy,
They decided to marry,
And their wedding, of course, caught on tape.

38211 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Anon

He was late getting out of his bed;
Ran to work; Crossed the street when on red.
To complete his day's start,
Both his shoes fell apart;
He stopped. 'Twas the day to get wed!

38212 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young fellow named Pyle,
Who walked with his bride down the aisle.
She had with her a ball,
And a chain, lock and all,
But he had in his pocket a file.

38213 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Albin Chaplin

So Stanley, my friend, is now hitched,
And the bachelor life he has ditched.
It sure warms my heart,
To see him get smart,
With a bride who's got him bewitched.

38214 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Dick Hull

So Stan, how does it feel, old buddy?
Must be nice, cause your cheeks are ruddy.
I'm so glad that Sue
Will sure not let you
Turn into an old fuddy-duddy.

38215 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Dick Hull

A bolshevik, boarding in Bedfordshire, (Beds)
Said, "I'll see that, when my son weds,
His bride's not in white
Like a pre-Raphaelite,
But robed in the reddest of reds.

38216 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Harold C Bibby

My wedding will be in grand scale.
Invitations are now in the mail.
We have two weeks to wait,
Just me and my mate,
But the cake is getting quite stale!

38217 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Al Willis

Manhattan's the loneliest isle,
But someday I'm certain that I'll
Find just the right miss.
She'll give me a kiss
Then march with me right down the aisle.

38218 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Norm Storer P9112

We watched from the old wooden pew
For a sign on the sole of his shoe.
With a hush in the air,
We heard him declare
Well...aah...yes I think that I do!

38219 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Jim Weaver Collection

Her eyes were all dewy with tears
It had taken her so many years
But finally a man
Had taken her hand,
And dashed away all of her fears

38220 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Jim Weaver Collection

In her beaded and fitted white linen
The new bride was constantly grinnin'.
Her dream had come true.
Yes! Now she could screw
And not feel as if she were sinnin'.

38221 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Jim Weaver Collection

The pledge was to have and to hold
Forever or so I've been told.
They'd better move fast;
It likely won't last;
Who's betting this marriage will fold?

38222 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Birch,
A bride he did find in his search.
He appeared quite contented
But in truth was demented.
She was had on the steps of the church.

38223 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Albin Chaplin

I went to the wedding of Pete
And Marie. It was ever so sweet.
It was held in a bed
Room. The usher called Ted
Said, "I'll sew you, my friend, to your sheet."

38224 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Peter Wilkins

Western marriages last -- one or two,
But the rest of them fall in the loo.
"If it weren't for that son
We conceived out of fun,
I damn sure would not say 'I do!'"

38225 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Lynn

A lustful young trapper named Capper
Got hitched to a dapper young flapper.
His assault was released
Right in front of the priest,
For he did not have time to unwrap her.

38226 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Albin Chaplin 3024-0077

A thirtyish yuppie named Sally
At her first political rally,
Got handed a note
Which asked her to vote,
For the candidate needing a tally.

38227 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Dick Hull

The note giver thought she was hooked,
And liked the way Sally had looked.
They chatted away
And without delay,
A date with her he had booked.

38228 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Dick Hull

As one date led to two and then three
They got more and more happy, you see.
So now they are wed
And let it be said,
That on politics they both agree!

38229 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Dick Hull

In the Spring time, the brides go to shop,
Spending big bucks that make daddy drop.
"Baby dear, it's ONE day,"
All the Papas do say,
But the girls just retort, "Get Hip, Pop."

38230 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Grafixres

Of old, I have heard it once said,
A couple would have to be wed,
Well-knotted and tied,
Before they'd abide
Together at board or in bed.

38231 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY R. J. Winkler P8405

There's a beautiful girl in Quesnel;
The men can't escape from her spell.
She's been married more times
Than Westminster has chimes;
They keep ringing the belle in Quesnel!

38232 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY John E Mayhood P0010

An impatient young bridegroom from Reading
Caught his foot in his mistress's bedding,
Tripped and fell on her teats,
Ripped a hole in the sheets,
And missed almost all of his wedding.

38233 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Armand E Singer 965

A sufferagist bride from Hoboken
Was arrested for being outspoken.
When they came to "Obey..",
She said, "Padre, no way!
You're either mistaken or jokin'."

38234 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY David Finely

A determined young bride, Miss Salter,
Brought her groom to the church in a halter;
Though onlookers stared,
She simply declared,
"He's not easy to lead to the altar."

38235 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Armand E Singer 570

Rich old dude, girl wed in "who marries whom";
Fancy presents fill all of one room;
Like silk sheets, cashmere shawl,
Most remarked gift of all:
Was antiquated pendant to bride from the groom.

38236 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Esther Koch

Young Sue was prepared to wed Walter;
She walked up the aisle but did falter
For her period was due.
So Walt thrust up her flue,
And he fucked her in front of the altar.

38237 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Albin Chaplin 3024-0774

"Do you take this young woman ..." "I do."
"And Suzanne, do you take this ..." "Me too."
"Well OK I pronounce
That you're now man and ..." (pounce)
"And permitted ..." (bounce, bounce) "Oh, you knew."

38238 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Peter Wilkins

There was a young maiden from Slough,
Who as soon as she'd taken her vow,
Had it off with her groom
On the top of a tomb
In the churchyard, the randy old sow.

38239 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Alexander Baron

To his bride said the nervous young groom:
"Girls would beg, but I never would scroom."
She replied: "I'm a virgin,
But once, Nature urgin',
I worked myself off on a broom."

38240 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Grand Prix Lim 346 G1562

In ancient tradition, a groom
And bride would jump over a broom;
Then after this act
With vows all intact,
The groom moved into the bride's womb.

38241 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Travis Brasell

A modernist preacher of Redding
Pioneered with a Parachute Wedding;
But the brides wedding gown
Just wouldn't stay down;
And you can't keep a cassock from spreading.

38242 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Morris Bishop P8908

There was an insulting old cad
Who, observing how one bride was clad,
Remarked out of spite,
"If virginity's white,
That one should be constumed in plaid."

38243 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Isaac Asimov

The bride could not wait for Sir Walter;
Frustration had caused him to falter.
This was her plan;
She married the Best Man
Before Walter could get to the altar.

38244 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Albin Chaplin

"Oh (giggle) control yourself, Freddie,
Be careful, you're ripping my teddy.
The vicar's not through
With us saying "I do,"
But I do and, Oh Freddie, I'm ready!"

38245 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Peter Wilkins

While she and Fred rolled on the floor,
The Vicar sneaked out through the door;
With his camera took
Some pics for a book,
But the proceeds all went to the poor.

38246 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Marlene Lewis

The vicar said, "What a disgrace;
'Tis a sacrilege here in this place.
But the groom was quite willing
And said, "It's so thrilling
To lie on a slab and embrace."

38247 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Alexander Baron

Best man at the wedding was Clyde;
He had an affair with the bride.
The bridesmaids were next,
But they all were perplexed
When he hustled the groom for a ride.

38248 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Albin Chaplin 3024-0912

When her daughter got married in Bicester,
Her mother remarked as she kissed her,
"That fellow you've won
Is sure to be fun,
Since tea he's fucked me and your sister."

38249 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY

Certain pairs, who had banns called respectively,
Were married at Whitsun, collectively;
Said the parson in doubt,
"Let them sort themselves out."
They are pondering now, retrospectively.

38250 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Anon (Bibby)

Here's a tale that may make you smile,
'Bout a stitcher referred to as Kyle.
He was working away
On his friend's wedding day,
And poked the bride as she came down the aisle.

38251 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY

At the altar they stood side by side;
The groom holding the hand of his bride.
But his knees turned to jelly,
When he noticed her belly,
And was kicked by a foot from inside.

38252 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY

The groom says his vows with a stammer,
Or else he is off to the slammer;
At the point of a gun,
He will pay for his fun;
That's life there in old Alabammer!

38253 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY

The grooms here in Bama are best;
They go to the altar with zest.
When the wedding has ended,
The groom still looks splended;
He's handsome in his bullet-proof vest.

38254 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY

Before they were finally blessed,
Young Eva said, "Wait, here's a test.
Before I agree
To be wedded to thee,
Will you strip to your boxers and vest.

38255 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Peter Wilkins

"And you," she said, pointing at Stan,
The lovelorn, besotted best man.
When both of the guys
Had stripped naked (unwise),
Eva cried, "How pathetic!" and ran.

38256 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Peter Wilkins

A charming young lady named Geoghegen
(Whose Christian names are less pagan),
Will be Mrs. Knolls,
Very soon at All Souls,
But the date is at present, a vague 'un.

38257 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY C K Phillips Punch 1904

There was a young lady from Reading
Who was constantly wetting the bedding,
Till her mother one day,
In an insolent way,
Suggested a man and a wedding.

38258 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY G1598

A careless young woman named Brice,
Who forgot to insert her device,
Had to marry in May
In a family way,
And the guests at the church threw puffed rice.

38259 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Bob Giandomenico P8909

It happened that Cathy and Larry
Were always reluctant to tarry.
Their wedding reception
Did prove the exception
For they took a full decade to marry.

38260 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Maxine & Stephen

We cut once again to St. Clyde
And the deafening "Here Comes The Bride".
But the ultimate mordant,
Sforzando, discordant,
Fortissimo chords now subside.

38261 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Peter Wilkins

The bridegrooms are quaking in fear;
But the brides, Kate and Eva, appear
Waving brightly at Morgan
Slumped over his organ,
Exhausted from playing, it's clear.

38262 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Peter Wilkins

The vicar emerges from under
The altar, his features like thunder,
And says to the lovers
('Fore Morgan recovers)
"Let no man dare put you asunder!"

38263 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Peter Wilkins

"That's it? I'm now wed?" says young Kate.
"But of course," says the vicar. But wait",
She replies "If I'm wed,
Am I married to Fred
Or is Joseph my nuptual mate?"

38264 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Peter Wilkins

"I'm certainly not!" replies Joe,
"For it's Eva who sets me aglow."
Eva screams, "I want Fred!"
To which Fred says, "I'll wed
Only Kate!" But young Kate screeches "NO!"

38265 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Peter Wilkins

The vicar was heard to remark
"Stop this argument, children. But hark!
They've awakened old Morgan
Now poised over his organ.
Oh God! Now he's murdering Bach!

38266 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Peter Wilkins

"What's the penalty nowadays, Maw,
For bigamous marriage," asked Paw.
Without even slowing
The rate of her sewing,
She answered, "Two mothers-in-law."

38267 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY A. N. Wilkins P8508

Said a sixteen year old debutante :
"With my beau a Great Big One I want!"
Her grandma fainted dead,
But what she'd meant instead,
Was a wedding! (like in Bon Vivant).

38268 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY

A handsome young fellow named East
Met Gloria West at a feast.
They loved at first sight,
Were united by rite,
And that is how West became East.

38269 MARRIAGE - CEREMONY Laurence Perrine P8405

My lawyers write: "Pete, we insist
You withdraw post-haste from this tryst.
This 23rd marriage
Will be a miscarriage,
And brand you an old bigamist."

38270 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE

I was married for eleven years;
Got divorced this summer, my dears.
I've shortened my skirt
And I come here to flirt.
I'm hoping to get a few leers.

38271 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Bonnie

"I'll explain it;" said barrister Pott.
"Alimony is certainly not
Just the cost of undoing,
But rather the screwing
You get for the screwing you got."

38272 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Pierce Evans

"The years give you well-defined pecs,
With age you're much better at sex;
The older you get,
I swear this, my pet:
You're almost as good as my ex!"

38273 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE

There was a young man from Louth, Lincs,
Who married the town's local minx.
After errors and trials,
He ran many miles,
To avoid his ex-wife, his ex-jinx.

38274 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Arthur Pattaffy

When our Ted married his Sacharina,
He said his house couldn't be cleaner.
They rowed and they fought;
They divorced in the court.
She went back home to Argentina.

38275 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Arthur Pattaffy

The newly wed couple named Nash
Found out that their egos would clash.
Their problem was solved;
The marriage dissolved,
But she fucks him twice weekly, for cash!

38276 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Arnie Schoenbrun P0402

There once was a devious Dr.,
Of lies was a chronic concr.;
But he found his divorce
Was devoid of all force,
When he came up against the Queen's prr.

38277 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Harold C Bibby

A penniless husband named Howe
Can never stay wed to one Frau;
Divorces are apt
To keep a chap strapped --
You'd think he'd have learned that by now.

38278 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Armand E Singer 903

The great Jedi we called Mace Windu
Saw his marriage dissolve, and he knew
Where to find a good lawyer.
The attorney, named Sawyer,
Said to him, "May divorce be with you."

38279 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE

Lady Deborah Dinwiddie Duff
Of marriage had had quite enough.
Since she could not divorce,
She spooked hubby's horse,
So it threw him right over a bluff.

38280 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Warrick Elrod

I'd like to buy you a drink,
To toast your appearance, clink-clink.
But three times a groom?
Can't find the right womb?
I know! I've been 'round that rink!

38281 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE TuttaGioia

When he asked for a quickie divorce,
Talked of naught else until he was hoarse,
Asked, "Why not?" She would rant,
And was most adamant--
"I have no-fault insurance, of course!"

38282 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Ann Gasser P9412

The women we hear of today
Won't put up with much, so they say.
You step out of line,
They treat you like swine,
And garnishee all of your pay.

38283 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Armand E Singer 366

Ms. Pamela Anderson Lee
Is getting divorced soon, I see.
And the papers all claim
That she'll then change her name;
She wants to be known as Leslie.
(Leslie - less Lee - McW)
38284 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Tim Raptor

Divorce me, you bastard, would you?
That's it, we are over and through?
I'll get my own back,
His computer I'll hack
I've written a virus for you!

38285 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE

Some husbands are not what one expects,
And not only 'cause of bad sex.
A God awful bore,
So I ran out the door,
That's why I now have me an ex.

38286 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE

There was a young lady named Brent,
Who upon a divorce was hell-bent.
"Life has been fine,"
She said, "Sex divine!"
'Til her husband got indifferent.
(indifferent - one word or two? - McW)
38287 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE

If I had a girl named Delores,
Who closely resembled a walrus,
First I'd file for divorce,
Then use physical force,
And kick the bitch in the clitoris.

38288 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Jim Weaver Collection

A wife who eavesdropped (which was small of her)
Heard her husband declare he loved all of her.
She divorced him at once
For the sweet little dunce
Had assumed he loved someone named Oliver.

38289 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Jemstone P9911

The old romance turned sour;
Now the luster is off the flower.
They were once well-wed,
But the marriage went dead,
And truth got divorced from power.

38290 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE

The classifieds have run mo' ads,
Apparently from some po' dads,
Who've gone through divorce,
And lost all, of course,
To wives who still squeeze their gonads.

38291 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Travis Brasell

Contesting a bitter divorce,
In which the man cited his horse,
The wife had to plead
That she was in need,
And he's never finished the course.

38292 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE

If I had stayed married, I fear,
Today would have been thirty years.
Of marital bliss?
No, it, I don't miss,
Not him or his wee little spear.

38293 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE

A fed up young fellow named Trevor
Decided his marriage to sever.
"Thirty years," said the judge
And from this would not budge.
"You must not use the knife, no not never."

38294 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Albin Chaplin 3024-2819

Claire smirked and replied - "Where's the proof,
You good-for-nothing all-time goof?
Dearie, you can't scare,
Even a small hare,
Your divorce threat is but a spoof."

38295 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE

My first husband -- a joker like you.
Cost a fortune before we were through!
But I smartened up --
Made Two sign the pre-nup;
So never will he make me blue!

38296 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Kaylin

That rice-and-shoes day soon is passed;
Of happiness that is your last.
A rapid divorce
The solution, of course.
And freedom regain pretty fast.

38297 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Tiddy Ogg

Pat and Rose had a lot of ability,
But were low on compatability.
Their marriage, of course,
Ended in a divorce,
Which they regretted until their senility.

38298 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Arthur Pattaffy

Last night I ran into my ex;
She complained of not getting my checks;
She called me a jerk,
Then we both went berserk,
But we ended it up with good sex!

38299 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Cap'n Bean

The couple agreed to a scission.
At issue was their property's division.
She got the flat
And of course, the cat;
He got the projector television.

38300 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Norm Brust

Do you think boffing you one more time,
Would it really count as a crime?
I know we're divorced
And you don't like to be forced,
But all you've now got was once mine.

38301 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE

Once I was really quite rich
And then I decided to hitch.
It ended, of course,
In a court of divorce.
Now my money's all gone to the bitch.

38302 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Puff Adder P0203

So many words of the day,
Bring my Ex to mind right away!
Captious was he,
So mismatched for me,
"I do" should have really been "Nay!"

38303 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Chris Papa

For sixteen years I once did time,
But didn't commit any crime,
I left his dumb ass,
For more greener grass, (literally)
And finally wised up in my prime.

38304 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE

A VORACIOUS satyr for sex,
Sam would his poor wife perplex.
So when she got sore,
She swore never more,
Saw lawyer, and now is his "ex."

38305 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Chris Papa

Post divorce, she shopped for fur coat,
And luxurious cruise on a boat.
"You spend money VORACIOUSLY",
He accused her ungraciously.
"So, it's payback," she said, "You old goat!"

38306 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Elois

"For payback as this, I do chaff,
But neither of us has last laugh,
Which sure goes instead
To sharks that we fed;
The lawyers who walked off with half.

38307 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Chris Papa

The fellow who was to adjudicate,
Asked why we wanted to separate.
He said "It's plain to see,
It could not simpler be.
What I have here is a stale-mate."

38308 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Gunjan Saraf

A man from far Xanadu,
Wracked and spent in frame, through and through,
Said, "I want out of this mess!
Take my camels, and yes,
Take my wifes and concubines, too."

38309 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE Bill Edwards P9105

There once was a man who had more,
And wanted to marry a whore.
He gave her a hook,
She gave him the look,
And he would be married no more.

38310 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE

There once was a man named Bill,
Who made his wife do what he'd will.
But all that it took,
Was the evil wife look,
To make him roll off of his hill.

38311 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE

There once was a man and a wife,
Who constantly lived in some strife.
I'd warn them if I could,
Bachelorism is good,
And marrige will ruin your life.

38312 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE

Now that you've read all the bees*
And you at them may sneeze.
You think these are cute,
'Til you're given the boot,
And realize there are morals to these.

38313 MARRIAGE - DIVORCE

When her curvy wiles finally clicked,
She caught her a bachelor will-wicked.
Fulfilled prospects bright
On her wedding night,
Most happy to have BENEDICT.

38314 MARRIAGE - GROOM Chris Papa

I married a girl named Marie
And also another named Dee.
The judge tells me I'm
Committing a crime,
"It's not big of you, it's BIGAMY!"

38315 MARRIAGE - GROOM Observer

There was a young fellow from Middletown
Who gave his new bride just a liddlefrown:
"My dear, I'm quite lusty,
But my prick's growing rusty--
Won't you please put that damn peanutbriddledown?"

38316 MARRIAGE - GROOM Norm Storer

The spouse of a pretty young thing,
Came home from the wars in the spring.
He was lame but he came
With his dame like a flame.
A discharge is a wonderful thing.

38317 MARRIAGE - GROOM L0105

There was a young man from Khartoum,
Who kept on foretelling his doom.
Once to his best friend,
He'd reached his sad end.
He was right. He's to be a bridegroom!

38318 MARRIAGE - GROOM Arthur Pattaffy

An old gentleman living in Harwich,
At ninety was thinking of marriage.
In came his grandson,
Who was just twenty-one,
And went off with the bride in his carriage.

38319 MARRIAGE - GROOM Published 1822

Poor Johnny was one HANGDOG pup;
Drank too much at his nuptual sup,
And later 'neath sheet,
Had only cold feet,
Unable to get his thing up.

38320 MARRIAGE - GROOM Chris Papa

I spend a lot of time on my own,
And I often hear people moan,
That I should get a life,
And maybe a wife,
And have some kids of my own.

38321 MARRIAGE - GROOM

Said a newlywed groom named McGee,
"Now that I'm getting all I want free,
My overworked bride
Wants to curl up inside,
And I have to hunt for it on me!"

38322 MARRIAGE - GROOM Grand Prix Lim 740

A fool that I know now expects
To marry Marie, who's my Ex.
This guy is so dumb,
He cannot chew gum.
He lives in a rented DUPE-plex.

38323 MARRIAGE - GROOM Al Willis T9707

A worried young bridegroom named Carson
Observed his bride had every farce on.
He was not shook a bit
By her wig and false tit,
But he begged her to please keep her arse on.

38324 MARRIAGE - GROOM Albin Chaplin 3024 G2098

When a feverish groom in Armenia
Had nibbled away his gardenia,
They just let him graze
On the bridesmaids bouquets,
To quiet the old neurasthenia.

38325 MARRIAGE - GROOM Morris Bishop

He came from a far distant shore;
The land of the interesting door.
Now Gary, we know,
Will quite bravely go
Where no Brit has ventured before.

38326 MARRIAGE - GROOM Karen

Since redheaded Gary arrived,
Our Spuddie no more is deprived
Of love and caress,
For he has an ass,
And a front that has her revived.

38327 MARRIAGE - GROOM Petunia

He sounds quite hearty and hale;
I assume he is well hung but pale;
For Spuddies sake,
So he can make
Her put her vibrator on sale.

38328 MARRIAGE - GROOM Petunia

I'm seeking a sleek tight-assed hunk
To raise me aloft with his trunk,
And keep me afloat
Until my love boat
Has sunk under gallons of spunk.

38329 MARRIAGE - GROOM Bitch

Though Gary and I have not met,
When I land in my purple Lear jet,
Approach him real slinky
And whisper "I'm kinky!"
He'll be mine. I hope you're upset.

38330 MARRIAGE - GROOM Bitch

There's a young Jewish lady named Carrie,
Told her folks she was ready to marry!
Her dad said, "Cor blimey,
I hope it's a Hymie,
And not any Tom, Dick or Harry."

38331 MARRIAGE - GROOM Arthur Pattaffy

An embarrassed young bridegroom of Dover
So frustrated his bride that he drove her
Clean out of her mind;
His before lay behind
And nothing would make him turn over.

38332 MARRIAGE - GROOM Hugh Oliver A031A

A newly-wed girl with allurance
Admired her young groom with assurance
As he prayed by the bed.
"Is it guidance?" she said.
He said, "No, I just pray for endurance."

38333 MARRIAGE - GROOM Albin Chaplin 3024-2422

An elderly bridegroom named Purvis
Grew quite justifiably nervous,
When he caught his young wife
Insuring his life,
Immediately after the service.

38334 MARRIAGE - GROOM New Comic Limericks P9602

There was a young fellow named Fred
Who poured coffee all over his head,
So his girlfriend Ruth,
Who had a sweet tooth,
Would stick to him when they got wed.

38335 MARRIAGE - GROOM Funfax Limericks

A son-in-law's a son
Who loved a honeybun
And life and spring
And everything,
Except a loaded gun.

38336 MARRIAGE - GROOM William K. Alsop P8910

Said a groom to his amorous mate,
"My dear, I'm afraid you must wait
For whatever comes next
While I study this text;
It's continued on page ninety-eight."

38337 MARRIAGE - GROOM Norm Storer

To the groom! Tonight you must ding her,
So delightfully that with you she'll linger!
To your genitalia!
May they never fail ya!
If they do, you've got tongue and forefinger!

38338 MARRIAGE - GROOM

There once was a boy named Harry
Who fell for a girl named Mary.
Before they were wedded,
To the barber he headed.
Was Harry to hairy to marry?

38339 MARRIAGE - GROOM John Hann P9302

As we start our fifth year,
I love you, but pardon me dear --
Your snatch is too loose --
How about some caboose?
I've bought some KY for your rear.

38340 MARRIAGE - GROOM H WHELCHEL

Your affection I'll forever prize.
Let's try something that amplifies
Our love, sweet and kind.
Your mouth shouldn't mind
My stubby and tenuous size.

38341 MARRIAGE - GROOM H WHELCHEL

There was a young lady called Paula,
Who wed a deck-hand from a trawler.
A really nice dish,
Always smelling of fish,
And manners becoming a brawler.

38342 MARRIAGE - GROOM Arthur Pattaffy

We children would often times snicker
When our folks began to bicker.
Soon Mom she would head
Upstairs to her bed,
And Dad would follow to dicker!

38343 MARRIAGE - HAPPY

For marriage to succeed, you try,
To avoid all CASUS BELLI,
For unity's sake,
Your ego forsake,
With all the love you can supply.

38344 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Chris Papa

Just look at all of those DINKs,
Spending money on stupidest things.
Computers and stuff
Which are all a bluff;
Hard to fathom without a few drinks.
(DINKs - double income, no kids)

38345 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Nik Synytskyy

The long-running battle of sexes
Can lead to loud words in an excess.
But partnership truth
(while drinking vermouth)
May lessen the number of "ex's".

38346 MARRIAGE - HAPPY

There was a young Scotsman named Coates
Who wearied of living on groats.
For a change, in the end,
He married a Friend,
And nightly enjoys Quaker Oats.

38347 MARRIAGE - HAPPY VOL 5

"My daughter," said Queen Quillsinink,
"Please ponder this, princess, now think;
A man will be happy,
Not grouchy or snappy,
By keeping him deep in the pink."

38348 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Travis Brasell

Years in marriage, a puss fades from pink,
And the twat has a twang tuna stink.
A wandering weiner
Might want grass that is greener;
Put your name, girls, on assets in ink!

38349 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Goin2later

Queen Quillsinink said, "Daughter, wait!
A husband who finds a 'locked gate'
When he wants to enter
On cold nights in winter,
Will phone to say, "I'm working late."

38350 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Travis Brasell

Mixing joy and suspicion, one Russo,
Told his bride, "My beloved, your trousseau
Is virginal white,
But it hardly seems right,
That a virgin should know how to screw so!"
('and grrriiinnnddd the coffee bean' is an explation)
38351 MARRIAGE - HAPPY

How happy that man from Tobruk,
Who went with his wife to a nook;
They first played with Fanny,
And soon found a cranny:
Of all that she gave, he partook.

38352 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Harold C Bibby P9710

Hey, there's little Tommy Catchitt;
You know he'd not seen the old scratchit,
'Til one day he did gander
And let his fingers miander
To the girl he did marry and latchit.

38353 MARRIAGE - HAPPY

Meat rationing did not scare Miss Davey,
Who married a sailor in the Navy.
For she knew 'tween his legs,
He had ham, he had eggs,
A big wienie, and oodles of gravy.

38354 MARRIAGE - HAPPY L1408

Said a maid, "I will marry for lucre".
And her scandalized ma almost shook 'er.
But when the chance came,
And she told the old dame,
I noticed she didn't rebuke 'er.

38355 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Anon

A couple who lived in the West
Lived a life singularly blessed.
He would only let her
Gives others his 'better,'
Reserving for her all his 'best'.

38356 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Macsam

When a man's paths to pleasure are parried,
By a spouse with charts endlessly varied,
Curbing conjugal bliss,
We can say, then, that this,
Leads hint to be mappily harried.

38357 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Bob Giandomenico

There was a young woman named Sheila
Who had wed a confirmed wheeler-dealer.
When told she should blush
She would answer, "Now hush;
He has what it takes as a feeler."

38358 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Isaac Asimov

She said, "Honey, you know what my wish is?
It'd be nice if you helped with the dishes".
But she had a stroke
From the dishes he broke.
Now he spends his time where the fish is.

38359 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Waukesha Don TP9802

A man says his wife's faults are many;
She's either too fat or too skinny.
She'll deny and reject
That her husband's correct.
He'd admit to his faults, if he'd any.

38360 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Observer TP9901

A happy you housewife in Hale,
Believed in hot peppers and quail;
She said such a supper
Would make her man tup her
With fervor and quite without fail.

38361 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Harold C Bibby

A long-married couple, the Glovers,
Began in the fifties as lovers;
At the start they got ass
On some couch, in the grass,
But now they can hump between covers.

38362 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Armand E Singer 968

There was a young woman named Ina,
Who said, "There is nothing that's finer,
Than my good husband Howie,
Who's a real knockout zowie,
Whenever he's near my vagina."

38363 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Isaac Asimov

But thank you, dear Mar, for your wishes.
My Erm offered something delicious.
On my special day,
I heard my love say:
"Today darling, I'll wash the dishes."

38364 MARRIAGE - HAPPY

A young man by a girl was desired,
To give her the thrills she required.
But he died of old age
Ere his cock could assuage
The volcanic desire it inspired.

38365 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Anon L0026

Please tell me what lies in your thoughts?
Young blond girls with firm shapely bots?
Large breasts or small?
D'you just love 'em all?
Do all women give you the hots?

38366 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Jayne

I am just like all good men alive;
See beautiful girl -- Will she jive?
But wifey has said,
Keep it all in your head --
Or your body will suffer this knive.

38367 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Archie

There once was a man that I loved,
Whose heart was as pure as a dove.
He woke every day
To smile and to say:
"I'll love you 'til the day I'm above!"

38368 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Virginia Wilson

There once was an IMPREGNABLE miss,
Who succumbed to a swain's soggy kiss.
They happily wed
And bounced into bed,
For a life of sweet marital bliss.

38369 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Chris Papa

She's read much about HIV,
And wanted man as pure as she.
Placed internet ads,
Weeded out the bads,
And married an ex-priest named Lee.

38370 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Larry

I know of a midget named Claude,
With a six foot two wife name of Maude.
That she is so tall
Bothers him not at all,
'Cause she's got one hell of a bod.

38371 MARRIAGE - HAPPY

Maude's favorite position is standin,
And from Claude she is always demandin'
That he stand there in front,
With his face in her cunt;
He says that it tastes just like salmon

38372 MARRIAGE - HAPPY

When finished he likes compensation
In the form of some lusty fellation,
And forces dear Maude
To swallow his wad,
While humping her face in elation.

38373 MARRIAGE - HAPPY

I am really not a gay man
Or even good a K-Y fan.
I have a good life,
With my dear sweet wife;
And I don't want anything stuck up my can.

38374 MARRIAGE - HAPPY

A woman who lived outside Cove,
Got a notion to marry, by Jove.
She nabbed a young sailor,
Who swore he'd ne'er fail her,
Which ended his days on the rove!

38375 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Linda Marsh Coll

There was a young fellow named Fyfe
Who married the pride of his life.
Though they clashed overmuch
As to money and such,
They had a quite normal sex life.

38376 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

There's a long trail a-winding, for two,
To the land where my dreams all come true,
But I'd hate it if fate
Made me late to the gate
From a-waiting too long here for you.

38377 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Laurence Perrine P8412

A worn-out young husband named Lehr,
Heard daily his wife's plaintive prayer:
"Slip on a sheath, quick,
Then slip your big dick
Between these lips covered with hair."

38378 MARRIAGE - HAPPY L0059

One more older sister called Carol,
Wears just plain and simple apparel.
She married a Yank,
And has lots in the bank,
And plenty of beer in the barrel.

38379 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Jayne

I married a girl named Felicity;
She lights up my life with simplicity.
From her head to her toes
She shines and she glows
'Cause I keep her plugged in electricity.

38380 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Friar

Of my husband I do not ask much,
Just an all mod. and con. little hutch;
Bank account in my name,
With a cheque book to same,
Plus a small fee for fucking and such.
(mod. con. - modern conveniences in ad talk)
38381 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Anon G1839

There was a fine sailor named Clyde,
Who decided he needed a bride.
Since he liked women large,
As a tugboat or barge,
He sailed off to search for a bride.

38382 MARRIAGE - HAPPY ROE

He followed the famous North Star
In his sloop sealed with beeswax and tar.
He sailed far and wide
In search of his bride,
Till he beached on a shallow sand bar.

38383 MARRIAGE - HAPPY ROE

Clyde alit from the back of his boat,
(Pleased to note it was still afloat).
He hiked over the land
Beyond the wet sand
Till he came to an old billy goat.

38384 MARRIAGE - HAPPY ROE

"Mr Goat," asked Clyde, "Where is the man
Who must bring you your oats in that can?
If he's got a daughter
And maybe I bought her
A ring, she might give me her hand."

38385 MARRIAGE - HAPPY ROE

The old goat led Clyde up the hill
Where the farmer was tending a still.
He said he had sons,
"Oh yes, tons and tons,
And one maiden (She's first in my will.)

38386 MARRIAGE - HAPPY ROE

Clyde found that the farmer's sweet girl
Was indeed a impeccable pearl.
He asked could he wed her;
She answered, "You betcher!"
So the wedding was done in a whirl.

38387 MARRIAGE - HAPPY ROE

They were winsomely happy, that pair;
She loved his salty black locks of hair.
He loved her wiggle;
How she could jiggle
When she'd lead him to bed up the stair.

38388 MARRIAGE - HAPPY ROE

For she was a large woman with pride;
Her hips were exceedingly wide.
She would pull dear Clyde in,
Tucked up under her chin,
Win one bosom supporting each side.

38389 MARRIAGE - HAPPY ROE

Clyde's sighs were of marital bliss,
As he'd give her a lingering kiss,
Atop of her belly
As bouyant as jelly,
That old ocean Clyde never would miss.

38390 MARRIAGE - HAPPY ROE

Now the two happily rock side by side,
On the porch of their home (double-wide).
The grandchildren play
With the goats and the hay
That great Grandpappy left when he died.

38391 MARRIAGE - HAPPY ROE

Half as long? But statistics all say
Wedded bliss will the reaper delay.
But the stats may be wrong --
Do our lives last that long
Or perhaps, does it just seem that way?

38392 MARRIAGE - HAPPY William N Nesbit

How dare you to think my dead?
She's alive and she's still giving head.
And five minutes after?
She greets that with laughter,
"I usually come after instead!"

38393 MARRIAGE - HAPPY

I think that it's healthy to show
To our mate, they excite us so.
If we hide emotion,
Passion, devotion,
How can one's relationship grow.

38394 MARRIAGE - HAPPY

There was a young fellow from Butte,
Who married a girl who was mute.
"When she wants sex," he said,
"And points to the bed,
The signs that she makes are so cute."

38395 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Isaac Asimov

Bart has a singular penis,
For his wife who is built like a Venus.
He awoke with a fright,
Last Saturday night,
"Hey, something is coming between us!"

38396 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

Said old Mr. Wellington Koo,
"Now what in the Hell shall I do?
My wife is too hot,
I can't fill up her slot --"
So he screwed her to bits trying to.

38397 MARRIAGE - HAPPY L1188

A unisex man who got wed
To a unisex woman, soon said,
"We have come to the end
Of this curious trend,
And find duosex better in bed."

38398 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Paul Jennings

In the ancient old town of Kinsale,
Where there's lashin's of beer and of ale,
Where each man despite strife,
Lives with his own wife.
If you've heard something else - it's a tale!

38399 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Linda Marsh Coll

They shared something precious and dear,
Which has lasted for many a year.
Like a summer stream
In the sun's bright gleam,
Their love was LIMPID, warm and clear.

38400 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Kitten

Husbands just like to be told,
Those grey pubes don't mean that your old!
Go service the car,
And unscrew my jar,
And warm me at night when it's cold!

38401 MARRIAGE - HAPPY

A junior school teacher once said,
"One day I hope to be wed."
Said Tommy, aged ten:
"With oil short again,
'Twill be warmer with two in the bed".

38402 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Sister D. O'Brien

I surely appreciate this:
Your humor has not gone amiss.
Regina won't see,
Know what's good for me,
To languish in sweet wedded bliss.

38403 MARRIAGE - HAPPY

In Vancouver, a new married pair,
Settled down in their S&M lair.
Decor was a snap,
With the whips, chains, and flaps,
But the drapes were a bit of a bear.

38404 MARRIAGE - HAPPY Tim Autobiographical

Handsome woman. Lovely Bust.
Fine young fellow. Stirred-up lust.
Babies' diapers.
Bottom wipers.
Years of struggle. Coffin. Dust.

38405 MARRIAGE - HAPPY G. Legman G0030

Cried a bride as she came the first time:
"How can you contain so much slime?
I'm not really a prude,
And I'm glad I've been screwed--
I find all but the slime is sublime!"

38406 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON G1601

There was a young lady called Annie
Her dream is to become a 'Mammy'.
Her husband, poor thing,
Was forgot with her ring;
The one on her hand, not her fanny.

38407 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON

Yes, believe it or not, she was married,
But by all the young men she was harried.
Our story's hero
Was a fella named Nero,
As off to her room she was carried.

38408 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON

The moon it was shining fair bright
As she gave him a kiss of delight.
To her delection
He got an erection;
It lasted them all through the night.

38409 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON

The following morning your Anny
Was awakened by sounds of a 'Tranny',
A bloke in her bed,
An ache in her head,
Her thighs, and her back and her fanny.

38410 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON

There once was a man from Kowloon
Whose dick swelled up like a balloon.
His bride was deceived
Until she perceived
The balloon collapsed way, way too soon.

38411 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Mick Tully TP9804

"If newlyweds come," said Miss Dove,
"I give them the room just above.
When they do their lovemaking
I can hear the bed shaking,
Like it used to when I was in love."

38412 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON G0056

Sighed the bride in their nuptial bower,
"I expected that you would deflower
Me hotly at once,
But you haven't, you dunce!
Up to now it's been nearly an hour!"

38413 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Grand Prix Lim 872

Just who are these newlyweds
Who blissfully have clouds in their heads,
Big grins on their faces,
In their eyes more than traces,
While rose petals cover their bed.

38414 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Jim Weaver Collection

On the bed they have placed the young maid;
Around her bright daisies they've laid.
The maid dreams to flee
Her husband to be,
Who's dashing and makes her afraid.

38415 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Azul

They met for the first time today,
At the church 'fore the altar to say
Their own marriage vows
And she did it somehow,
Though her body did tremble and sway.

38416 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Azul

So now she awaits her new lord
And prays for a special reward:
That he's gentle and kind
Will come love her with time,
Once she's impaled on his sword.

38417 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Azul

Sighed a newlywed damsel of Wheeling,
"A honeymoon seems so appealing.
But for nearly two weeks
I've heard only bed squeaks,
And seen nothing but cracks in the ceiling!"

38418 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Grand Prix Lim 66 G0224

An exhausted young bride of Shawinigan
Was so pooped she just couldn't begin again,
Yet couldn't restrain
Her insatiable swain
Who continued out-in-out and in again.

38419 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Keith MacMillan 40a

Said the bride at the church, young Miss Rousseau,
I'm afraid I must take off my trousseau.
For this itch is provoking --
It needs licking or poking.
It would please me no end, if you'd do so."

38420 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Albin Chaplin 3024-0316

There once was a sensitive bride,
Who ran when the groom was espied.
When she looked at his swiver,
They had to revive her,
But when he got it in, she just sighed.

38421 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON L1719

A just-married husband named Ted
Drank too many toasts when he wed;
He promised his wife
The night of her life,
But soon fell asleep on the bed.

38422 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Armand E Singer 916

An eager young damsel named Fay
Went too far on her honeymoon day.
Her husband resigned
And most rudely declined
Her requested fifth instant replay.

38423 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Isaac Asimov

Some cheap newlyweds honeymooned,
On small desert island, MAROONED,
"There's no champagne here,
But cases of beer,
And chance to get sex life fine-tuned."

38424 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Chris Papa

"That's too fucking wide," said the bride;
"I'll never fit that up inside."
"But dearest, when 'head'
I suggested instead,
I did not mean like that," he replied.

38425 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Peter Wilkins

A young British woman named June
Was busy on her honeymoon.
She had sex every night,
Six times more in daylight,
But stopped for tea each afternoon.

38426 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Warrick Elrod

"In the honeymoon suite, we'll have wine.
We'll loosen our clothes and recline.
Our blood will run hot,
And we'll be hot to trot,
And then they will meet, yours and mine."

38427 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Jim Weaver Collection

The maids joined the bride in her dash
To ride with the groom in his Nash.
As they rode dignified,
The groom fucked the bride,
And the bridesmaids were caught in the splash.

38428 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Albin Chaplin 3024-0103

The maids joined the bride in her dash
To ride with the groom in his Nash.
As they rode to the ferry
The bridegroom made Mary,
And Joy, Rosie, Grace, and Miss Cash.

38429 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Albin Chaplin 3024-0104

Said the newly-weds staying near Kitely,
"We turn out the electric light nightly.
It's best to embark
Upon sex in the dark,
The look of the thing's so unsightly."

38430 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Anon G0105

The wedding day went off, just right;
Alas, though, the honeymoon flight
Delayed by one day,
Meant that they had to stay,
With bride Bonnie's family that night.

38431 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Tiddy Ogg

I'll show you some tricks now," said Clyde,
Undressing his blushing new bride.
And he showed how the load
From a choad would explode,
In the orifice nature supplied.

38432 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Tiddy Ogg

"Oh Clyde dear, I'm all in a lather,"
She said, "But I truly would rather
A dong that is stronger
And long as a conger,
The same as my brother and father."

38433 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Tiddy Ogg

She sat up and then got to her feet.
"Don't worry, I'll give you a treat.
I'll call down the hall;
Sis Paula will crawl
In and give you a pussy to eat."

38434 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Tiddy Ogg

"But now I'm off, over the fence,
To go hang around by the 'Gents.'
My work I'll not shirk;
A jerk of the dirk
Will pay for this do -- that's plain sense."

38435 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Tiddy Ogg

A moral in what you have read?
Well, Bonnie's got none, as I said.
For a life without strife
That is rife, keep your wife
On a chain linking kitchen and bed.

38436 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Tiddy Ogg

O, pity young maidservant Proctor!
Her wedding night horribly shocked her.
It wasn't her hubby
That made her grow tubby,
'Twas her master's "jus prima" that "nocta".

38437 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON John E Mayhood P9912

From their bed a spent bridegroom descended,
To duty he'd ceaselessly tended.
"If you aren't bred by now,
You're an infertile cow,"
He growled harshly, keeled over, life ended.

38438 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Esther Koch P0010

On the night of the wedding, young Fred
Told his bride, before getting to bed,
To please take a cold shower
For at least half an hour,
Then to lie on the bed as if dead.

38439 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Albin Chaplin 3024-2876

A timid young girl from Mirboo,
To a tame goose could never say boo.
On her honeymoon night,
She cried out in fright
When her husband said, "Let me in, Sue!"

38440 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Robust Ribald Rude P9703

A weary-worn groom, Mickey Finnigan
Heard his bride hotly moan, "Put it in again,
And give me more jazz, Mick,
I'm milti-orgasmic,
As soon as we're through, let's begin again."

38441 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Bob Giandomenico P9407

A bridegroom confused was young Lozon;
His bride he just could not impose on.
For she said it was lewd
To be viewed in the nude,
And she climbed into bed with her clothes on.

38442 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Albin Chaplin 3024-0239

It was while we were still honeymooning;
I was ready for very fine tuning.
I would show her the ropes...
The squeezes and gropes...
When I got to the bed she was mooning.

38443 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Jim Weaver Collection

Did you hear of the musical bride,
Who said to the groom at her side,
"I never could quite
Believe till tonight,
Our two instruments would coincide."

38444 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Anon G0022

The bride, pinioned down in Room Ten,
Sent out for a meal, now and then.
Said she, "Sex is sweet,
But I still have to eat;
Will you slide off a minute, please, Ben?"

38445 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON   Grand Prix Lim 514 G0200

A nervous young bridegroom named Moore
Told his bride, "Dear, I know that it's sore.
But don't scream when we do it--
Please put your mind to it--
The neighbors are all keeping score."

38446 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON   Grand Prix Lim 630 G0134

The bedsprings next door bounce and creak;
They have kept me awake for a week.
Why do newlyweds
Select squeaky beds
To develop their fucking technique.

38447 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON   Grand Prix Lim 738 G0047

It's a ghastly unpleasant sensation
To be stripped for the Big Consummation,
Then try for one hour
To work up manpower
And end with NO cohabitation...

38448 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON   Grand Prix Lim 878

When the first day you're right at your peak,
You'll find seven days making one weak...
So it's wise to stop hopping
While still potent and popping,
And use what you've abused, just to leak.

38449 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON   Grand Prix Lim 853

When the boss' fat daughter he wed
And reluctantly took her to bed.
She said, "Sweetheart, I think
You've had too much to drink."
"No, not nearly enough, dear," he said.

38450 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON William N. Newbit P9606

A newlywed couple named Bright
Got through the reception all right.
They retired to the rest room
And they found that the best room,
And so never got further that night.

38451 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Albin Chaplin

A newlywed couple from Goshen,
Spent their honeymoon sailing the ocean.
In twenty-eight days,
They got laid eighty ways.
Imagine such fucking devotion.

38452 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON L0305

There was an old roue named Clyde,
Who took an eighteen year old as a bride.
The took the old lecher
Out on a stretcher;
As he left, he was smiling with pride.

38453 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Popsicle TP9807

There was a young gent from Peoria,
Who's girlfriend was named simply Gloria.
He caused her to tarry,
So him she would marry,
They honeymoon now in Korea.

38454 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Jim Weaver Collection

A guy and his girl left at noon
To go off on a long honeymoon.
Twelve-fifteen and he said,
"Let's just stop here for bed."
She smiled: "Not a moment too soon!"

38455 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Jim Weaver Collection

At his wedding, a bridegroom named Crusoe,
Was embarrassed to find his prick grew so.
His eager young bride,
Pulled him quickly astride,
And was screwed while still wearing her trousseau.

38456 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Isaac Asimov

In the coffin they dressed her in white,
The dress worn on her wedding night.
She was caught by surprise
By her new hubby's size...
It is said that she died of sheer fright.

38457 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Bob Birch P9806

"Please wait in the bathroom", said Flo
To her eager young bridegroom, "Although
We're now married, you must
Give me time to adjust;
I'll undress if you promise to go."

38458 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Peter Wilkins

An hour or so later, she said
To him, "Darling, I'm ready in bed."
But the groom was outside,
With no thought for his bride,
For the bridesmaid was giving him head.

38459 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Peter Wilkins

An innocent bride from the Mission,
Remarked, on her first night's coition:
"What an intimate section
To use for connection,
And Lord! what a silly position!"

38460 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Anon G0133

With his new bride he'll quickly convene
And take scarcely no rest in between.
When he finally stops
With exhaustion he plops.
She'll find that her new groom sleeps keen.

38461 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Bob Giandomenico P9005

The night of his wedding, a groom
Was humping his way to the womb.
Then betwixt her knees,
She'd let out a sneeze
Which blew him right out of the room.

38462 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON SFA

On their wedding night Rosie told Joe,
"I believe there's something you should know.
I've screwed sixty men,
Our pooch now and then,
And the cop on the beat down below..."

38463 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Grand Prix Lim 669 G0625

On their wedding night Sue went to bed,
Spread 'em wide and then giggled and said,
"Before we were married,
Your advances I parried,
But tonight, Dear, we'll pump till it's dead!"

38464 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Grand Prix Lim 339

At Wing Loo's restaurant by the road,
Fortune cookie notes, troubles have sowed.
On a wedding night dinner,
The groom got a winner:
"Small stick cannot carry great load!"

38465 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Allen Wolverton

A dignified fellow named Cliff,
Got into a hell of a tiff,
With his eager young wife
In their newlywed life,
When only his manner proved stiff.

38466 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Isaac Asimov

Wedding night, when his head turns to hash!
Eager groom to the bedstead will dash;
See, a new bride will call:
"My ashes! Please haul!"
But a wife just says "Take out the trash!"

38467 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON

A newly-wed husband named Bynum,
Asked his bride to please sixty-nine him.
When she shook her head,
He sighed and then said,
"Well, if we can't lick 'em, let's join 'em."

38468 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON G0832

In Clymer an unhappy bride
After ten days in bed sadly cried,
"There's simply no knowing
How Joe can keep going...
Man, I'm sure taking him for a ride!"

38469 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Grand Prix Lim 269

The bride and the groom name of Heather
Did note a quick change in the weather.
Since the weather looked surly,
They planned to leave early,
So that they could get their things together.

38470 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Albin Chaplin

On the bed lay young Ned and his bride
And he patted her belly and sighed,
"I'd be giddy with glee
Were that spot under me,
But it's too drained to dunk if I tried.

38471 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Grand Prix Lim 583

Now they boarded their train at Port Flume,
The Conductor then left from their room.
They undressed; they were nude,
In a flash they had screwed,
They were newly-wed bride and the groom.

38472 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

Then the train, it climbed up from the coast,
And they fucked as they ate their French toast.
"We don't mind all that butter,
For it greases his putter,
Making slipping and sliding the most!"

38473 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

Then the jounce of the train on the track,
Made her want to be screwed in the sack.
So she pulled him inside,
Of her quivering hide,
And they came to the clickety-clack.

38474 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

And the coal was then scooped to the fire-box,
But the train had to slow for a hot-box.
So she started to pout,
"Don't you dare pull it out,
While I'm hauling your ash in my love-box!"

38475 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

And the roll of the train through Mount Dickin,
Made the cunt of his new wife then quicken.
He was heard to denote,
As he lapped at her boat,
"Smells like fish but it's tasty as chicken!"

38476 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

And the sway of the train through Mount York,
Sent her squirming to suck on his dork.
And she said with a grin,
As she licked off her chin,
"Smells like fish but its flavor is pork!"

38477 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

And the rock of the train through Mount Falls,
Made them screw through the hours without pause.
They had shucked, they had bucked,
They had sucked, they had fucked,
Which had greatly depleted his balls.

38478 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

So they ran from their room to get food,
As they rolled through the town of New Lewd.
And they raced by the Porter,
And then called out their order,
"Spanish Fly over oysters; served stewed!"

38479 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

Then they dined in the car through Mount Lone,
While she kept her left hand on his bone.
As she ate with her right,
She kept squeezing him tight,
So he had to suppress all his moans.

38480 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

They continued to dine through Mount High,
While he kept his right hand 'twixt her thighs.
As he ate with his left,
He kept rubbing her cleft,
So she had to keep stifling her sighs.

38481 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

Then they ran to regain their roomette,
On the way, the poor Port' they upset.
But so anxious were they,
To resume their sex play,
They did not even tip him their 'grets.

38482 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

Now the train, it did steam hill and dale,
Where the farmers were tying their bales.
As he plowed 'tween her loins,
He did fert'lize her groin,
Made her furrow his back with her nails.

38483 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

And the bounce of the train on the track,
Made his balls then go clickety-clack.
So intrigued by this sound,
That on him she went down,
And commenced to puff smoke from his stack.

38484 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

Then he licked at her muff, which was hairy,
As they sped through the town of New Berry.
"I don't mind all that fur,
This makes Pussycat purr,
And the thrusts of her loins do not tarry."

38485 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

Then the train, it came down from the hills,
Sixty-nine was its speed without spills.
They assumed that position,
In a loving condition,
And they licked and they sucked for their thrills.

38486 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

Then the lurch of the car in the curve,
Made their coupled hot bodies then swerve.
And their parts flew apart;
They re-coupled with heart,
And resumed all their loving with verve.

38487 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

Now the train, it had slowed on the rail,
'Til it crept with the pace of a snail.
In the dark of a tunnel,
He could still poke her funnel,
For their loving was done a la Braille.

38488 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

And the rhythm of cars on the track,
Made his jism rise up in his sack.
But he kept his "cunt-roll,"
'Til they reached the depot,
Then he squirted his steam up her crack.

38489 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

They departed their train at Port Kent,
Glassy-eyed and weak-kneed and quite bent.
They had sores on their hips,
But had smiles on their lips,
For their trip had been heavenly spent.

38490 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Eric Newberry P0301

"We'll have to slow down a bit, Mister,"
She said as her new husband kissed her.
"I love it all right,
But twelve times a night,
Is starting a conjugal blister."

38491 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON

A newlywed pair was incited
At tactics of airlines shortsighted.
Their honeymoon flight
Was canceled outright,
For they wanted to travel United.

38492 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Albin Chaplin 3024-0212

She said on our honeymoon night,
As we lay holding each other tight,
"I'm not sure I see
What you see in me,
But I love how you use your flashlight."

38493 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Jim Weaver Collection

A Frenchman by name of Le Beaume
Was married to a sad English bloom.
On his wedding night he
Asked his bride whether she
Wished to fuck -- or preferred to play Doom.

38494 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Jorna

This cause dear young Bess some concern,
For she did not wish to be stern.
She then paused and she sighed,
And she thought and replied,
"I do not know which way I should turn."

38495 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Albin Chaplin

A very old fellow from Reading
At long last was blessed with a wedding.
But shocked his new bride
Who lay alongside:
He wetted his half of the bedding.

38496 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Armand E Singer 676

Two innocents, bridegroom and bride,
Were lying in bed side by side.
Cried the bride in depair,
"Oh what belongs where?
And how can this knot be untied?"

38497 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Laurence Perrine P8604

Of Beatrice I was quite a fan;
She married some old fancy dan.
But on her hen night,
I thought it was right
To show her who was the best man.

38498 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Bushmaster

That night her groom thought, "I will trick her."
So he brought in another to dick her.
And then in the dark,
When she felt love's spark,
She moaned, "It feels just like the vicar!"

38499 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Travis Brasell

The bride, on her honeymoon night,
Was ill from her groom's trothful plight;
She'd heard his "I do,"
Now he's off with Sue,
Her sister, at Motel Delight.

38500 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Travis Brasell

In the nude, looking sweet, fresh, and dewy,
A lissome young bride said in Bowie,
"I wore out that goon
On our done honeymoon,
So come in, Peter, Dear...you and Louie."

38501 MARRIAGE - HONEYMOON Grand Prix Lim 250

I have my man trained very well,
And our arguments I've learned to quell,
Will art and with graces,
And soft gentle phrases
Like "Bloody Well Just Go To Hell!"

38502 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Michelle

On this Anniversary Golden,
We want you to know we're beholden
For those fifty years
Of friendship, my dears;
Love quickly before you start moldin'!

38503 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Travis Brasell

Oh hickory dickery dockery,
My wife don't take kindly to mockery.
If you take the rip,
It gives her the pip;
You'll finish up fending off crockery.

38504 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Tiddy Ogg

"Oh, isn't this super eh, hon?
You fancy some frolicking fun?"
"Ooh yes; let's be naughty
To celebrate 40
Years blissfully married next Mon .. "

38505 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM

My dear, you have made my life sweeter,
For fifty great years and my peter
Remembers the fun
Before you, old hon,
Became such a gluttonous eater!

38506 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Travis Brasell

Grandpa delights us with tales he's got;
Grandma's sweaters we sure like a lot.
Their organ we play
Sometimes every day,
But our bowling scores aren't all that hot!

38507 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Dick Hull

Grandpa, you've always been a good egg --
And your martinis would fill up a keg!
So don't make a fuss;
But please do tell us
The source of that scar on your leg!

38508 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Dick Hull

Grandma, thanks for the PJs and cakes,
For the camping in woods and by lakes.
We say thanks a bunch
For the Easter brunch,
And for skipping the drinks Grandpa makes.

38509 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Dick Hull

So here on your fifty-year day,
We grandkids would just like to say:
We are quite blessed
To have the best --
Of you folks whom we honor today.

38510 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Dick Hull

We've been married two decades today,
Which leaves me little to say.
So I'm real sorry folks,
I'm in no mood for jokes,
My ditty's no dilly, no way!

38511 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM John Miller 0027

Our youthful spring growth is now stubble,
But our love is intact, not mere rubble.
The secret you see,
If you're lazy as we,
Splitting up is just far too much trouble.

38512 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Tiddy Ogg

The kids, born and nurtured, now grown,
Have spread their wings, moved now from home.
So we take our ease,
And do as we please,
Content to be left here alone.

38513 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Tiddy Ogg

And though you may think it absurd,
You'll never here hear a cross word.
That takes too much thought,
And supplies here are short.
"No, Ogg not that sort of crossword."

38514 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Tiddy Ogg

"Now get here and eat up your gruel,
You're really a dodd'ring old fool.
Then the floor you must clean,
To a bright sparkling sheen."
Yes dear, my precious, my jewel.

38515 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Tiddy Ogg

"And get off that blasted machine,
It's normally something obscene.
Disgusting foul porn,
Or humor so corn-
y." (She can be so mean!)

38516 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Tiddy Ogg

Now I'm quoting that Bill Blake again,
(You know that he died quite insane.)
So why do I do it?
And why do I rue it ...?
'Twas used as our wedding refrain.

38517 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Tiddy Ogg

Fudd's busy by day raisin' mink,
And busy by night raisin' pink.
And back at his house,
Fudd's naggin' old spouse
Is bustin' her butt raisin' stink.

38518 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM

A lady from Canada, California,
Said "I'll stay here because I was bornia.
I'll find the right guy,
We'll stay here til we die,
We'll have kids, we'll plant seeds and raise cornia."

38519 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Arthur Pattaffy

For fifty long years I have held you,
And loved you and surely compelled you
To be your damn best,
But I would be blest
If you'd take a bath -- 'cause I've smelled you.

38520 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Travis Brasell

I married you and my first thought
Was: "God! What a stud I have caught!"
But after years fifty,
Don't be so damn thrifty;
Please take the Viagra I bought.

38521 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Travis Brasell

Our faces show the years;
Blood, toil, sweat and tears.
The work put aside;
Swallow our pride;
How we have grown these 20 years.

38522 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM

It's great to honor Joe and Mary --
Been fifty years since they did marry.
Though Joe still gets loud,
In or out of a crowd,
Mary never thought he was scary.

38523 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Dick Hull

While engaged, Joe met with his priest,
Who believed it ought to be ceased:
He'd go straight to hell
With this Baptist belle,
Which Joe heeded not in the least!

38524 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Dick Hull

So on your golden wedding day
We salute you both, and we say:
You are each a star,
Who has come very far;
May more happiness come on your way.

38525 MARRIAGE - LONG TERM Dick Hull

The wise old Sultan of Bangalore
Had seven wives, but wanted some more.
He held an audition
To uphold this tradition;
Told his ministers, "I do love this chore!"

38526 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Arthur Pattaffy

There was an old party of Lyme,
Who married three wives at one time;
When asked, "Why the third?"
He replied, "One's absurd,
And bigamy, Sir, is a crime."

38527 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Anon P0212

The wedding went well. Very nice.
They threw lots of confetti and rice.
But at the reception
He revealed his deception,
By confessing to bigamy, twice.

38528 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Prof P0212

The bride wept at being so wronged
By the man from whom she had longed.
But she said he must go
Unless he could show
Proof of being born triple-pronged.

38529 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Prof

The bridegroom just could not do this,
So he gave her a last goodbye kiss.
When this caused an erection,
She withdrew her rejection,
And lived ever after in bliss.

38530 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Prof

A bigamist in self-defense
Said, truly, he'd meant no offense.
He was sure that each wife
Was the love of his life,
But fidelity made him too tense.

38531 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Evelyn Bogen P9711

To have more than one wife is great;
It means you'll have more on your plate;
But God pity you
When you've had a few,
One night and then stagger in late!

38532 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE

It's continually seen on TV,
There's more women than men now you see.
Some balance I'll make;
More than one wife I'll take;
Now, don't you think that's big of me?

38533 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE

When Dave, four times wed, passed away,
His squaws gave his wish their okay.
He'd anticipated
They'd all be cremated,
And be quizzed beside him Judgment Day.

38534 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Ester Koch P0304

This may well be a gross violation,
With the law and stir quite a sensation.
I've more than one wife;
This enriches my life;
Same principle as crop rotation.

38535 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Dirruk

Polygamists are a greedy bunch;
One wife for breakfast, one for lunch.
Any woman who'd share
Just isn't all there.
I'd like to give them a good punch.

38536 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Marlene

I'm interested in polyandry;
A whole bunch of men -- married to me!
One takes out the trash;
Two brings in the cash;
Guess what I'd do with the other three?

38537 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Marlene

A horny polygamist, Fred,
Spent all of his time in his bed
For some twenty-eight days
In a sexual haze,
Screwing all of the girls he had wed.

38538 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Cap'n Bean P0212

I am getting married today
But not in a fanciful way;
Just me and my Mrs.
A judge and a witness,
And my new bride with her bouquet

38539 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Jim Weaver Collection

After today I soon will be
Arrested for polygamy.
My Mrs. insist-es
I marry her sist-es (sisters)
They were brought up to share that way.

38540 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Jim Weaver Collection

It's going to be a long week
Of kisses and pecks on the cheek.
Three marriages more
My wife has in store;
It's a good thing thatI'm at my peak.

38541 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Jim Weaver Collection

When all has been said and been done,
I'll have 5 wives, not just one.
It broke their mom's heart,
When she heard this part,
For you see I am their mom's son!!

38542 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old sailor called Mort,
Who had a girlfriend in each port.
Wives -- he had seven;
Children numbered eleven,
He no longer called this a live sport!

38543 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Arthur Pattaffy

Having more than one wife would be rough,
When you think of the negative stuff;
All the yakking and nagging
And screaming and ragging,
I get from just one is enough!

38544 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Cap'n Bean P0212

An exemplary fellow named Rex
Was averse to premarital sex.
When he went on a date,
He said "Dear, you must wait
Like my twenty-nine wives and twelve ex.

38545 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Graham Lester

A person with more than one spouse
Is known by his mates as a louse;
Two dinners each night
"My God, what a fright!"
And who can bear more than one house?

38546 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Mark Levy P0212

In the courtroom, he sat there among
His two wives, and he tried to be strong.
Of polygamy he'd say,
"Ain't that bigamy, eh?"
He found that two rites make a wrong.

38547 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Kirk Miller

There once was a fellow named Fetter,
Who married each gal when he met her.
Why settle for one,
When novelty's fun,
And the kinky ones make it much better.

38548 MARRIAGE - MULTIPLE Bob Birch P0212

Consider the commonplace cantaloupe,
Engaged, as it were, to an antelope.
Lest friends snicker and smile,
They must wed in great style.
Now you know why the cantelope can't elope!

38549 MARRIAGE - NAMES Boy Pilot

Were Ella Fitzgerald a dater
Of the Dark Side's crusader Darth Vader,
Then together they tarried.
And later got married,
She'd inherit the name Ella Vader.

38550 MARRIAGE - NAMES Tiddy Ogg

That wordsmith of France, Emil Zola,
Caught sight of Medusa: cried "Ola!"
Your head may be snakey
But I've gone all quaky;
Come honey and be Gorgon Zola.

38551 MARRIAGE - NAMES Tiddy Ogg

There once was a dentist named Hale
Who went on a trip to Israel.
While there as a tourist,
Met a manicurist;
They married and fought tooth and nail.

38552 MARRIAGE - NAMES Observer

A couple got married in court,
On a dog license made out to 'Sport'.
The judge called their room
And exclaimed to the groom,
"If you ain't done, don't, it ain't for't.'

38553 MARRIAGE - NOT Joseph Kesselring P8312

Cried a hot prissy missy named Pringle,
"Sex makes certain parts of me tingle!
I highly disparage
Any notion of marriage,
For I get better tingle when single!"

38554 MARRIAGE - NOT Grand Prix Lim 976

There was a young woman of Welwyn, (well-in)
Loved a barman, who served in the 'Belwyn'.
But the Belwyn, oh dear!
Had a welwin the rear;
So they never got wed, for they felwyn.

38555 MARRIAGE - NOT Anon (Reed) (Bibby)

An unfortunate groom was Walter,
Left standing alone at the altar.
The source of the rift,
His pre-nuptual gift;
A bridle and bit and a halter.
(Well, it was a bridal shower - McW)
38556 MARRIAGE - NOT Cyber Geezer

It's sacrosanct, that marriage vow,
Pertaining to husband and sow;
Not another I'll prod,
But I swear before God,
Milk's best from an unsacred cow.

38557 MARRIAGE - NOT Mark Levy P9508

My Beth, I will hold you for life;
Through happiness, passion and strife.
I will always be there
To stroke your brown hair,
After checking, of course, with my wife.

38558 MARRIAGE - NOT Mike Knotweed

A nice NAMBY-PAMBY I knew,
Deadlocked in a most surreal stew;
He couldn't decide
To pick maid as bride,
So now he's a bachelor, blue.

38559 MARRIAGE - NOT Chris Papa

He lives with no food on his shelf,
A very disgusted old elf;
With no female form
To snuggle near, warm,
He just has to play with himself.

38560 MARRIAGE - NOT Chris Papa

Said a lady, both luscious and lickable,
"By all married men I'm unprickable.
I'll only play house
With a man with no spouse!"
So I lied, said, "That's me!" How despicable!!!

38561 MARRIAGE - NOT Barrie Collins

I have been married but thrice,
And I offer you this free advice:
Don't take that invite,
Don't stay overnight.
The plural of spouse is spice.

38562 MARRIAGE - NOT Al Willis P9508

A marriage is great, don't you doubt it;
There's so much that's useful about it.
For friendship and squeezing,
There's nothing more pleasing,
But still, if you can, do without it.

38563 MARRIAGE - NOT Isaac Asimov

There was a young fellow named Birch
Who fished every day for some perch.
At about eventide,
He remembered his bride,
For she waited all day at the church.

38564 MARRIAGE - NOT Albin Chaplin

I planted some bulbs one Fall day,
With dreams of a wedding bouquet.
The Spring Flowers I chose
Smelled foul to the nose;
One whiff and the groom ran away.

38565 MARRIAGE - NOT Hunny3

"I cannot get married, you see,
Till my pa finds a husband for me.
My desires grow strong
When I dream of his dong.
How long, oh, how long will it be?"

38566 MARRIAGE - NOT Laurence Perrine P9407

Said a fussy old bachelor named Harridge,
"Connubial life I disparage.
Every time I get hot
And poke some girl's spot,
She thinks it's an offer of marriage."

38567 MARRIAGE - NOT G0086

A good Jewish mamma, most chary,
Found her daughter in love most unwary.
"What a boy!--but a Goy!
He's a positive joy!
So screw if you must, but don't marry!"
(chary - cautious)
38568 MARRIAGE - NOT G1534

There was a young man from Gibralter
Who left a young maid at the altar.
Some say he went queer;
Others say 'twas the beer;
But the buggers and drunks, they all fault her.

38569 MARRIAGE - NOT Bobo

He was handsome and age twenty-eight.
He said, about marriage, "Let's wait."
At first, I was wooed,
And then I was screwed
By the quite fickle finger fo fate.

38570 MARRIAGE - NOT Al Willis P9508

Said a certain attractive librarian,
Who was fairly blase about marryin',
"I'll get to housewifery
When through with high-lifery,
By which time I will be centenarian.

38571 MARRIAGE - NOT Isaac Asimov

I know of a bachelor named Fitch,
Afflicted with prurient itch;
His constant proclivity
For amorous activity
Insures he will never get rich.

38572 MARRIAGE - NOT Armand E Singer 250

Resigned is a bachelor named Kermit;
He tells why he lives as a hermit:
"I love the long hunt
For fresh female cunt,
But lacked enough dough for the permit.

38573 MARRIAGE - NOT Armand E Singer 532

A haughty young woman named Edna
Scorns triflers who want to be bedna.
She will say to them, regally,
"I demand it all legally,"
But alas, no one plans to be wedna.

38574 MARRIAGE - NOT Isaac Asimov

An heiress from Abergavenny,
Had offers of marriage full many.
She surveyed all the men
Very gravely, and then,
Said, "Thanks, but I'm not having any."

38575 MARRIAGE - NOT Anon

There was a young lady of Barrie
Whom everyone wanted to marry.
But Tom made her sick,
And she didn't like Dick,
And a very nith boy cornered Harry.

38576 MARRIAGE - NOT Hugh Oliver 69a

There once was a cowgirl named Harriet
Who lassoed her lads with a lariat.
She roped quite a lot
But would not tie the knot,
'Cause she wasn't quite ready to marry yet.

38577 MARRIAGE - NOT John Eggerton P0104

A Charlottetown matron, offended
At meeting her daughter's intended,
Said, "No, he won't do,
His nose isn't blue;
The marriage is not recommended!"

38578 MARRIAGE - NOT Mary Ringland,Manotick29b

The senorita, Marie, was Bolivian;
Her boyfriend, from England, was Vivian.
This did not please her mother,
So to save further bother,
They rode off in the night -- to oblivion.

38579 MARRIAGE - NOT Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady from Barrie,
Her hair-do was frightfully hairy.
Her face was behind it,
But no one could find it.
Consequently she never did marry.

38580 MARRIAGE - NOT Albin Chaplin

Marriage can be too over-rated,
And divorce makes it seem out-dated.
Screw "only" my wife
For the rest of my life?
No thanks! I'll remain unrelated!

38581 MARRIAGE - NOT

There's nothing like living in sin
If you've got a nice place to live in.
Not to mention a gal
Who is more than a pal,
With a hole that just fits your pin.

38582 MARRIAGE - NOT G0184

By wives many men are demented,
Deceived and abused and tormented.
So I say, men, beware,
And avoid this despair --
Why own the damn thing, you can rent it.

38583 MARRIAGE - NOT Albin Chaplin 3024-2015

There was a young man from Innsmouth,
Who cheerfully plighted his troth
To a series of wives,
And their nuptual dives
Were the scandalous talk of the South!

38584 MARRIAGE - NOT Johnathan Burns

Those things that give most women fits,
Are the things with the mobile bits.
They are testicular
Or maybe vehicular;
Related to men, the sweet shits.

38585 MARRIAGE - NOT Marlene Lewis

Get a dog that will grumble and roar,
And a tom-cat to stay out till four --
A parrot to curse and drink,
And what do you think?
You'll feel like you're married once more!

38586 MARRIAGE - NOT Kaylin Brandon

But after your man's upped and gone,
Upon you it slowly will dawn,
As you're reaming your end
With your vibrating friend,
Dildoes cannot mow the lawn!

38587 MARRIAGE - NOT Caton

An obstinate lady of Leicester
Wouldn't marry her swain, though he pressed her;
For his income, I fear,
Was a hundred a year,
On which he could never have dress her.

38588 MARRIAGE - NOT Anon (Reed) (Bibby)

A woman whose name was Marie
Was engaged to be married at three,
But a terrible flu
Brought her death, around two,
And her wedding was never to be.

38589 MARRIAGE - NOT Cap'n Bean P0101

Even though single again,
I find that I've not lost the yen
For affection, etc.;
I think nothing's better; a
Las for me! Where are the men?

38590 MARRIAGE - NOT Robin K. Willoughby P8405

Said an ardent bridegroom named Trask,
"I will grant any boon that you ask.
Said his bride, "Fuck me, dearie,
Until I grow weary."
He died of old age at the task.

38591 MARRIAGE - NOT

When Daddy and Mum got quite plastered,
And their shame had been thoroughly mastered,
They told their boy, Harry:
"Son, we never did marry.
But don't tell the neighbors, you bastard."

38592 MARRIAGE - NOT Anon G0161

Once a hapless young bridegroom called Jake
Had a shock that few mortals could take.
He was feeling quite hearty,
At his bachelor party,
When his mother jumped out of the cake!

38593 MARRIAGE - PARTY Graham Lester

In St James Church, Episcopal, housed,
The Bishop himself had espoused,
That despite two divorces,
Which happened perforce, as
The one to've been full deloused.

38594 MARRIAGE - PARTY Hilde na Baeg

So then Liam, do you take wee Hilde
To have and to hold and to build a
New family with?
(I giggled forthwith).
"Sure I do, as I've already tolled ya!"

38595 MARRIAGE - PARTY Hilde na Baeg

And now Hilde, do you take wee Liam
To have and to hold and be t'im (to him)
A wife, as of old?"
"And I've already told
You I do, so now let me see 'im!"

38596 MARRIAGE - PARTY Hilde na Baeg

"I hereby pronunciate you
To be man and wife. You get to
Now kiss your new bride."
So I filled with pride,
Puckered up and applied my big lip to!"

38597 MARRIAGE - PARTY Hilde na Baeg

When at last they peeled us off the floor,
We bolted straight out through the door.
Then turned north by northeast,
Pausing not in the least,
'Til we're safe at the swamp, to be sure.

38598 MARRIAGE - PARTY Hilde na Baeg

Being on the twenty-third of June,
Both Liam and I were in tune.
"Jug of Punch," we all sang,
But it was with a twang,
Then we sobered up ere it was noon.

38599 MARRIAGE - PARTY Hilde na Baeg

While waiting, I played the piano,
Or tried to, until a soprano
Poked her head in the door,
then an alto, then more.
So I quit 'til the service began.

38600 MARRIAGE - PARTY   Hilde na Baeg

The vows were as Liam had written,
And more that would never here fit in.
As we left, grabbing food --
So we wouldn't be rude,
We drank punch, as is only befittin'.

38601 MARRIAGE - PARTY   Hilde na Baeg

Though flash-floods they all had predicted,
North-northeast, again, I directed
My 'Cruiser to speed,
And to give no laws heed,
Till we got to a haven, protected.

38602 MARRIAGE - PARTY   Hilde na Baeg

We poked our nose into the mountains
And found them to be full of fountains,
Mountain nymphs and wee folk,
Or our own kind and woke
Very often just after a-mountin'.

38603 MARRIAGE - PARTY   Hilde na Baeg

The Poconos were dry as the dust,
So we supped at a cafe which was just
'Neath Lakawanna Hotel.
And I proclaimed, "Hell,
I wanna -- in that you can trust."

38604 MARRIAGE - PARTY   Hilde na Baeg

We left our own room once or twice,
As we figured that it would be nice
To give chambermaids time
To clean and degrime
Our bedclothes and towels, of rice.

38605 MARRIAGE - PARTY Hilde na Baeg

The trip up and back found no rain,
Till we'd entered once more our domain.
Then it dropped a few drops
Just to water our crops,
And to rinse spiders out of the drain.

38606 MARRIAGE - PARTY Hilde na Baeg

We slept on a clear mountain high,
And woke -- not a cloud floating by.
We arose twice a day
Whether needed or nay,
To eat, drink, and walk under sky.

38607 MARRIAGE - PARTY Liam na Baeg

We ate at a place where a train
Circled o'er our heads like a refrain.
We ate and drank long
As it filled us with song,
Telling tales 'til retiring again.

38608 MARRIAGE - PARTY Liam na Baeg

We saw there an "East" that was pretty;
A thing you don't see in the city;
Or down in the swamp,
Where sometimes we stomp
The wild scenic part of this ditty.

38609 MARRIAGE - PARTY Liam na Baeg

Said a cautious young fellow named Geist,
"Mother warned me 'gainst getting enticed,
But now that I've fucked your
Well-muscled substructure,
I believe it's okay to get spliced.

38610 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Armand E Singer 185

'Twas the ride of their lives I must say,
So he asked, "Could we marry today?"
She said, "Sure, grab your shoes,
Your socks, and that booze.
We just might not come back this way."

38611 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Loren C Fitzhugh P9711

As he told a young lady from Fife
That she was the joy of his life,
After dinner one night
By pale candle light
He asked if she'd be his first wife.

38612 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS A. N. Wilkins P8405

"If you'll marry me, dear, in the spring,
You'll please me and make my heart sing.
I can get started now
If you'll lend me a thou.
I'll go out and buy you a ring."

38613 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Al Willis P9711

A forward young fellow, a Pole,
Proposed to his girl on a stroll;
Mirabile dictu
He's mighty dam quick, too,
And soon had his thing in her hole.

38614 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Armand E Singer 124

There was a young fellow of Byoolie,
Who loved a fair maiden most truly.
Said he, "Wilt thou be mine?"
When she didn't decline,
The wedding was solemnized duly.

38615 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Anon (Reed)

There was a young lady of Eton,
Whose bottom had plenty of meat on.
She said, "Marry me, Jack,
And you'll find that my back-
Side's a nice place to warm your cold feet on."

38616 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS

Oh, Lydia, now come be my wife,
I love you much more than my life.
If we can't elope
Then how will I cope -
Let's fuck now, without all that strife!

38617 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS

I knew a shy student named Drew
Who, to a goose, would never say boo.
He was as happy as Larry,
When the girl he would marry,
Said, in reply to his question, I do!

38618 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Arthur Pattaffy

When Robert from someplace down under,
Met his sweet Anne it was no blunder.
To his Irish Rose
The Aussie proposed,
And she couldn't speak, it so stunned her.

38619 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Jim Weaver Collection

Larry King said, "When feeling up tight,
I rehearse wedding offers all night.
My eighth straight proposal
I've at my disposal,
Since it's marriage, I can't just get right.

38620 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9711

Why dammit, I'm still in my bed,
But I'll answer it; maybe it's Fred.
Hey Myfanwy! It's you!
Can it really be true?
And you what! You now want to get wed?

38621 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Peter Wilkins

But listen, sweet love of my life,
You know well that you can't be my wife
'Til you've moved from Llanfair-
Wotsit-gogoch...you're where?
Goodness gracious! You've moved up to Fife?

38622 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Peter Wilkins

Myfanwy, you know I adore
You, but Scotland? Oh dear, I'm not sure
I could wed you up there...
Yes, I know... I'm aware
I've made promises. How many? Four?

38623 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Peter Wilkins

But listen Myfanwy, my dear,
I'm allergic to thistles, I fear.
No, it's not an excuse;
Will you stop your abuse,
Girl, your screeching is hurting my...<click>

38624 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Peter Wilkins

So now I am just on the run.
Perhaps in her oven's a bun.
Her dad hollers "Dang me,
Some cad's got Myfanwy
Expecting a daughter or son.

38625 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS   Tiddy Ogg

"Hey lover!" <grunt> "Peter?" <groan> "Jeeze!!
What the fuck are you doing?" <grunt wheeze>
Bloody hell; it's Myfanwy!
<ahh, jeezus!> Look can we
Discuss this tomorrow? Oh, please!

38626 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS

When Rosie was dating young Fritz,
Her father was pleased, he admits.
He said, "Fritz, you are grand,
Would you care for her hand?"
Fritz said, "No, just her cunt and her tits."

38627 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0454

Said the lovely young lady named Sue,
"John, before I tell you that I do;
I have to confess
That I've often said yes,
But as missus this is my debut."

38628 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS   Mark Levy   P9711

A cemetary owner, Sinclair,
Proposed marriaage to a lady fair.
He made a vow,
Starting right now,
He would give her perpetual care.

38629 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS   Tom Patton   P9711

There is this girl we all know,
More beautiful than fresh-fallen snow.
She's loving and kind,
Much better than fine;
She's one in a trillion or so.

38630 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS David Moore

Now there is this lad named Dave
Who is quite a witty young knave.
He met this girl;
His head's in a whirl;
And now it's her love he does crave.

38631 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS David Moore

What I am trying to say, very clearly,
Elizabeth, I love you dearly.
Will you be mine
For all of the time?
I mean all of this quite sincerely.

38632 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS David Moore

I asked her to wed. She said "No!"
I asked her again. She said "So!
You won't take my answer!
Then put on your pants, sir!
Get off my divan, sir, and go!"

38633 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Lance Payne P8405

An old chap who lived at Bridgewater
Had a bit of a wag for a daughter.
And one day she said,
"I think I'll get wed."
"Yes," grunted the old bloke, "You oughter."

38634 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS John Blyth

An old chap who lived at Bridgewater
Had a bit of a wag for a daughter.
And one day she said,
"Dad, I think I'll get wed!"
"Yes," grunted the bloke, "You had aughter."

38635 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS John Blyth

When she drinks, she says, "Cheers, bottoms up."
She's not old, but she isn't a pup.
As I fondled her knee,
I said, "Please marry me."
All she could say then, was "Yup."

38636 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Al Willis P9711

I've no hubby -- therefore no strife;
I am quite content with my life.
Except this house mess
Which causes distress;
So, you know, I would like a wife!

38637 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS

Someone who will sew, clean and cook;
Will bring me my slippers and book.
Who'll feed me good food;
Won't mind when I'm crude;
Makes my house a nice cozy nook.

38638 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS

Sally's dad came to call in the night;
In his hand was a shotgun, all white.
He said to me, "Son
Kindly notice this gun:
The service will be at first light."
(A formal weeding, the shotgun was painted white - McW)
38639 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS John Miller 0040

After spending the night in his bed,
She proposed that they ought to get wed.
He laughed. "Married? To you?"
But he mumbled "I do,"
With her father's shotgun at his head.

38640 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS William N Nesbit P9711

She searched for a gentleman who'd
Delight in her warm, sexy mood.
Her breasts were exposed,
And then he proposed,
And now she is sure to get screwed.

38641 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Al Willis P9711

An old man by the name of O'Doul
Was sure he was nobodys fool.
He proposed to a lass
With a tight little ass,
Fell over and started to drool.

38642 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Tom Patton P9711

In the seventies Allen met Joyce;
He said, "You are really quite noice.
Come let us wed,
Then I'll take you to bed,
For lunch, Honey, you are my choice.

38643 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Tiddy Ogg

A girl whose passions were surgin'
Proposed to young Virgil, a virgin.
His reluctant way
Caused her to pray
That Virgil's on the verge of mergin'.

38644 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Tom Patton P9711

"Let's marry," suggested Ms. Hawn,
"My options are almost gone;
A dildo is cold,
Cucumbers grow mold,
And a vibrator can't mow the lawn."

38645 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Ed Potts P8606

A young lass from near to Ardkerair
Whose body had plenty of meat there.
She said: "Marry me fast,
And you'll find that my ass
Is the spot for to warm your cold feet there."

38646 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Linda Marsh Coll

I think you're a quite lovely lady,
And I think that I love you, dear Sadie.
If you'll marry me now,
And help pull the plow,
We can sell our old ox; what say, matey?

38647 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Al Willis

MacIver, tall, handsome, well-built,
So dashing when dressed to the hilt,
Asked Meg, "Will ye wed me?"
She replied, "When ye bed me,
Will ye show me what's underrr yerrr kilt?"

38648 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Evelyn Bogen P9711

I proposed and I tried to unclad her;
She smiled and she felt a lot gladder.
Well, to cut to the chase,
The wedding took place,
And now I am wiser but sadder.

38649 MARRIAGE - PROPOSALS Al Willis P9711

A young lady and old Uncle Pellum
Had their marriage recorded on vellum.
But as time did progress
They were forced to assess
Their single days as antebellum.

38650 MARRIAGE - SAD   Loren Fitzhugh   P0107

A six foot seven woman named Ann
Proposed to a midget named Dan.
In bed first they kissed,
Then insertion was missed.
The trouble's the length of the span.
(should have used a bucket - McW)
38651 MARRIAGE - SAD   Tom Patton   P9711

I married a man, looked like Newt;
Though he turned out a horrible brute.
He might still be here
With me calling him dear,
If only he'd been born a mute.

38652 MARRIAGE - SAD   Jim Weaver Collection

The bride to the groom did express
Her sad tale of woe and distress,
"I've had men in my bed."
But the groom simply said,
"I have also had men, I confess."

38653 MARRIAGE - SAD   Albin Chaplin   3024-0917

While I travel, my wife in Biloxi
Enjoys acting just like a cheap doxy;
With young soldiers and tars,
She picks up in bars,
She avers that she loves me by proxy.

38654 MARRIAGE - SAD   Ward Hardman

Oh boys I wished I were rich.
Last week I went on the fritz
And it ended in shagging;
Now my wife keeps on nagging;
There is no way I can ditch the bitch.

38655 MARRIAGE - SAD

A young foundry worker named Bragg
Was blessed with a wife that did nag.
And yet he did not mind
Till one day he did find
She could not tell the cope from the drag.
(?)
38656 MARRIAGE - SAD Albin Chaplin

A clear thinking fellow was Chape;
He married a girl like an ape.
He said in the main
He would never complain
As long as her cunt stayed in shape.

38657 MARRIAGE - SAD Albin Chaplin 3024-0080

"Doctor, a short life I fear!"
Well don't fret; give up smoking and beer.
And stop sex with your wife."
"Will that lengthen my life?"
"It will make a day seem like a year."

38658 MARRIAGE - SAD Mike Dale

The sex life her husband dreamed of,
She considered herself far above.
He craved osculation
And then copulation! --
She wanted to kiss and make love.

38659 MARRIAGE - SAD Laurence Perrine P8705

A weeding's announced: give three cheers?
Perhaps, but I do have my fears.
The vows they will take,
But just like the cake,
I fear it may all end in tiers.

38660 MARRIAGE - SAD Tiddy Ogg

On a holiday trip to Lake Placid,
The girl fell in love with a Hassid. (pious Jewish sect)
On the night of their wedding,
Bitter tears she was shedding,
'Cause the hassid from placid was flaccid.

38661 MARRIAGE - SAD Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

I was playing with my brother Fred,
When Momma came to me and said:
"I can't stand this fly!
They've all got to die!
Get a hammer, there's one on Dad's head."

38662 MARRIAGE - SAD Tiddy Ogg

In their split-level, under a tree,
They're throwing the best crockery.
If your calling this
Matrimonial bliss,
Well, by God, you could have fooled me.

38663 MARRIAGE - SAD VOL 7

She's eighty, but I have no shame;
I shall marry this haggard old dame.
Consummation? Okay;
Maybe once on the day
That her billion dollars I'll claim.

38664 MARRIAGE - SAD Peter Wilkins

Those beauties?...I could wed a bevy,
But I'll tie the knot with that heavy
Old girl from San'tone. (San Antonio, Texas, USA)
Then I'll rightly own
The title to her vintage Chevy.
('57 two-door, black with yellow fins, black leather inside)

38665 MARRIAGE - SAD Travis Brasell

It's as easy to love a rich man
As to love a poor one; and you can
Have so much more fun
With the wealthier one.
Just don't sign the pre-nuptual plan!

38666 MARRIAGE - SAD Kaylin

To his bride, the angry groom said, "Pish!
Your cunt is a big as a dish!"
She replied, "Oh you fool,
With your limp little tool,
It's like driving a nail with a fish!"

38667 MARRIAGE - SAD L0216

My wife has a problem or three;
She would have, being married to me.
It's the kids that vex her,
And often perplex her,
But I get the blame paternally.

38668 MARRIAGE - SAD Tony Burrell

My boy, don't get married too soon.
To do it's the act of a loon.
It's all right to play
In the great month of May,
But a wedding takes place in Jejune.
(jejune - hungry or without significance)
38669 MARRIAGE - SAD Isaac Asimov

There was a young lady of Zion,
Looked around for a shoulder to cry on.
So she married a spouse
From a very old house
And started to cry on the scion.

38670 MARRIAGE - SAD

He said "Wait, darling." Waiting for what?
That he's leaving the housecleaning twat?
Sue knows pretty damn well
That it's first freezing hell,
Ere he leaves an arrangement like that.

38671 MARRIAGE - SAD

He said "Patience, my love, I can't leave
Her, I owe her so much," but deceive-
Ing that stupid old tart
Doesn't worry his heart,
And Sue finds things more hard to believe.

38672 MARRIAGE - SAD

He said "Love, don't want her to get hurt,"
When they couldn't meet, fourth time or third.
So the pain Sue does feel,
Must be something unreal,
Nonexistent and pretty absurd.

38673 MARRIAGE - SAD

He said - Oh, I forgot what he said
But Sue knows that she's truly been had.
Should she send him back now
To be milked as a cow,
Live-in's pension fund? Sue's feeling sad.

38674 MARRIAGE - SAD

Sue is obviously young and naive;
That she really went out to believe
That her love, fresh and true,
Would be worth something. You
Know of course: There are things you don't leave.

38675 MARRIAGE - SAD

A talkative wife had old Tucker;
It was too late in life just to shuck her.
So he let the bitch speak
Till the end of the week,
Then he'd tape up her lips and he'd fuck her.

38676 MARRIAGE - SAD Albin Chaplin

Forget all that romantic prose;
In marriage the money just goes.
So don't ever forget,
That you'll end up in debt,
And your wife will end up with new clothes.

38677 MARRIAGE - SAD Bob Birch

When the husband came in from the garage,
He vented his spleen with a barrage:
"Since you smash into sticks
All my conjuring tricks,
The magic's gone out of our marriage.

38678 MARRIAGE - SAD Tiddy

Dr. Laura has offered some ways
For young couples to resolve their frays.
We don't go to bed mad,
But we haven't had
Any sleep for the last seven days.

38679 MARRIAGE - SAD Jumping Jack

There once was a girl named Darva,
Who thought a fortune she could carva,
By marriage on TV,
To a guy from Cali;
Who was really a fine piece of larva.

38680 MARRIAGE - SAD

Said saddened old Mr McGhee,
"My wife is just awful to me!
Just getting my oats
Is costing mink coats;
When unmarried, I got it for free."

38681 MARRIAGE - SAD Frank

There was a young housewife of Ayr,
Whose husband's homecomings were rare.
Had he danced on her chest
She'd have felt quite at rest,
For at least she'd have known he was there.

38682 MARRIAGE - SAD Linda Marsh Coll

I find geneology crap,
'Cause no one is sure of their Pap.
The error potential
Is near exponential;
A huge credibility gap.

38683 MARRIAGE - SAD Tiddy

Vowed a gallant of old Philadelphia
To his bride, "I will battle through helphia!"
But alas, with the dawn
And the honeymoon gone,
They prefer easy living on welphia.

38684 MARRIAGE - SAD Keith MacMillan A103A

You know why to marry is neat?
My grandmother said (I'll repeat),
"Two can, my grandson,
Live as cheaply as one,
If one of you just doesn't eat."

38685 MARRIAGE - SAD Bob Birch

I heard from a man in Kilkenny,
That bigamy's one wife too many.
Monogamy too
Is the same, that is true,
It's better, lad, not to have any.

38686 MARRIAGE - SAD

There was a young man from Bolivia,
Who married a girl named Olivia.
The whole world praised the name
Of this man of great fame,
But Olivia could only think trivia.

38687 MARRIAGE - SAD Albin Chaplin

There once was a man made of plastic,
Whose wife was both tranquil and spastic.
"If this manic-depressive
Wasn't sexually repressive,
I could turn myself into elastic."

38688 MARRIAGE - SAD Jim Weaver Collection

A husband who with his wife squabbles,
Over purchase of flea market baubles,
May find that it wrecks
Her desire for sex
That evening, and brings collywobbles!

38689 MARRIAGE - SAD Observer

The pain that he'll get in his gut,
Can leave his sex-life in a rut;
To take such a chance
And stifle romance,
He'd have to be some kind of nut.

38690 MARRIAGE - SAD Observer

A spritely young fellow named Sprat,
Wed a gal who was homely and fat.
On their consumate night,
He got such a fright,
No one's seen Sprat since that.

38691 MARRIAGE - SAD

Now Dimitra's known as Dim
With a waistline that's totally trim.
But her man has decreed
He'll sow no more seed,
She's lamenting her unemployed quim.

38692 MARRIAGE - SAD

I feel much remorse for your spouse;
Feel bad that he married a louse,
But not like he feels,
MISSING LINK IN HIGH HEELS,
Runaway now and hide like a mouse!

38693 MARRIAGE - SAD

A stoical fellow named Clyde
Revealed why he took on a bride,
For he needed a spouse
To take care of the house,
As he got all his screwing outside.

38694 MARRIAGE - SAD Albin Chaplin 3024-1997

There was an old man from Cape Verde
Who had trouble saying the word
Depicting the strife
He had with his wife,
Since she's much better seen than heard.

38695 MARRIAGE - SAD Harry Rubin P9211

Rich married a real "hum-dinger".
She ran off with country singer.
She left him quite poor;
He is rich no more;
She got the ring, he got the finger.

38696 MARRIAGE - SAD Ron Sartain

Sir Pudluster missed a just slaughter,
For seducing the Duke's virgin daughter;
He was dragged to the castle,
Where the Duke said "You ass'le!
You broke it, here's a ring, you just bought her!"

38697 MARRIAGE - SAD

"Sixteen wives is the limit," said Perse,
The vicar, "Four better, four worse,
Four poorer, four richer;
But a serial hitcher
Doing such things is perverse."

38698 MARRIAGE - SAD Tiddy Ogg

A writer of fiction named Dickens
Said, "Here folks is where the plot thickens;
My hero hates fat
So very much that
He marries the slimmest of pickin's."

38699 MARRIAGE - SAD Armand E Singer 818

There once was a man from Taipei
Whose wife was always away.
Those times she was home,
He gave her the bone,
And she'd smile as she went away.

38700 MARRIAGE - SAD Anon

If you ask why some husbands regret
Having married the girls whom they met,
Think of this, if you will,
Every day some wives still
Have husbands they'd rather forget.

38701 MARRIAGE - SAD Warrick Elrod

Said a suitor, "It's now clear to me
That your spouse in no way can I be.
You've had husbands galore,
And though you've divorced four,
It still leaves you married to three.

38702 MARRIAGE - SAD Warrick Elrod P0212

I met, on my way to St. Ives,
A man with a number of wives.
Each wife had a lot
Of kids -- and know what?
Wherever he goes, that man jives.

38703 MARRIAGE - SAD

If you marry one wife, that's monotony;
But with several, all nagging, polyphony.
So take my advice
And always think twice,
Before making promise on your knee.

38704 MARRIAGE - SAD Tiddy Ogg

The elm tree inspector, dressed neat,
Advised a young fellow named Pete,
No dead wood should he store,
So Pete opened the door
And he threw his wife out in the street.

38705 MARRIAGE - SAD Albin Chaplin 3024-2725

A truly important event --
Find a mate who will keep you content.
There's not time to waste
If you marry in haste;
You'll have plenty of time to repent.

38706 MARRIAGE - SAD Al Chaplin P9711

A young fellow who was celibate
Decided he needed a mate.
What he got was a shrew,
And what she put him through
Made him long for his bachelor state.

38707 MARRIAGE - SAD Warrick Elrod

An impotent Scot named MacDougall,
Had to husband his sperm and be frugal.
He was gathering semen
To engender a he-man,
By screwing his wife through a bugle.

38708 MARRIAGE - SAD L0318

A newly-wed hopeful named Dunn
Claimed two live as cheaply as one,
But halving his rations
Sure weakened his passions,
Plus living off garbage ain't fun.

38709 MARRIAGE - SAD Armant Singer

In Africa, women are wed
To men who are strangers, it's said.
It's the same over here,
And I am sincere.
You single folks, please use your head.

38710 MARRIAGE - SAD Al Willis P9702

The worse of the marriage fixtures
Are its old-time monogamous strictures.
When my wife won't be goosed,
I am sadly reduced
To looking a good dirty pictures.

38711 MARRIAGE - SAD Jim Weaver Collection

You marry, and while things are new,
You swear that you'll always be true.
But then things go wrong,
And you sing this song:
Hooray for the wed, blight, and rue.

38712 MARRIAGE - SAD Tiddy Ogg

A lady with manners superior
Was divorcing her husband, inferior,
On the grounds than when once
She had screamed at him, "Dunce!"
He'd said, "Shut up, you horse's posterior!"

38713 MARRIAGE - SAD Barbara Tabler P9110

A truculent wife known as Shirley,
Whose attitude was all harsh and surly,
Said, "My best excuse
For spousal abuse
Is...mornings always come too early!

38714 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE Observer

"For a husband who's sexually wired,
I can't seem to get too inspired.
My attitude's sour
'Cause he needs a shower,
My head hurts and frankly, I'm tired!"

38715 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE Observer

Just before nudist wedding began,
Future bride said, "There is change of plan!"
FORTUITOUS glance
Inspired new romance.
It was easy to spot the best man.

38716 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE Observer

The truth of your story allowed,
The bride who was duly avowed,
Chose the man, who,
When he came into view
Was clearly the one best endowed.

38717 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE Chris Papa

It started with billing and cooing,
And that led me on to a wooing.
But when we were wed,
The cooing stopped dead,
And the billing became my undoing.

38718 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE Laurence Perrine P8809

There once was an indigent bursar,
Whose wife was a swearer and curser.
So when she would start,
To fume and to fart,
He would the the fart bitch...and vice versa!

38719 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE

Your idea for a gift is quite splendid,
Though ear-plugs are not recommended.
The groom'd be content,
But the bride might resent
Such gift which could leave her offended.

38720 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE   Observer

I'm sure that it's needless to mention
That wife like to have full attention
Of mate when she's talking,
Or he'll soon be walking
The floor due to sexual suspension!

38721 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE   Observer

They asked a lion tamer from Fife
What he thought on those days of his life
When with whip and with frown
He faced a beast down.
"I pretended each one was my wife."

38722 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE   A. N. Wilkins   P8711

There was a young lady of Condover,
Whose husband had ceased to be fond of her.
He could not forget,   (Her pussy was juicy,)
He had wooed a brunette,   (Her ass soft and goosey,)
But peroxide had now made a blonde of her.

38723 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE

The widow of Ballinalickey,
Was married eight times and was tricky.
When she led without falter
Young Mike to the altar,
They sang "Him" Number Nine for poor Mickey.

38724 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE

Late was Harry one night to his house.
Yet, being as quiet as a mouse,
Laid his caution aside,
Thereby catching it wide...
A frying pan swung by his spouse.

38725 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE Grizz

A frustrated bride of Seattle
Grew bored with his husbandly prattle
And baring her person,
Was inwardly cursin',
"If this doesn't work, maybe that'll."

38726 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE Keith MacMillan A120C

A bridegroom at Niagara Falls,
His fate was so sad, it appalls;
His bride wouldn't fuck him,
Or hand-job or suck him--
He went nuts and bit off both his balls.

38727 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE L1202

A newlywed fellow named Schickel
Attempted his darling to tickle.
He could not touch her teats
While she pickled her beets,
Which left Schickel to beat on his pickle.

38728 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1898

A lady there was in Antigua
Who said to her spouse, "What a pigua."
He answered, "My queen,
Is it manners you mean,
Or do you refer to my figua?"

38729 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE Anon

Being sixty years old, the bridegroom
Found his 20-year-old bride deep in gloom,
And said, "Dear, my money
Takes the place of sex, Honey,
Which is okay with you, I presume."

38730 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 237

A fat, sloppy, housewife named Fran,
Had no luck in inspsiring her man.
She should learn the trick
Of a little more spic,
And maybe a little less span!

38731 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE Pascha Brown

Mary Ann was the youngest in the clan;
She's always left to "carry the can".
When the girls were all wed,
Dad was left "in the red."
She's no choice but to wed a rich man.

38732 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE Arthur Pattaffy

A girl who loved pets was Miss Bunky;
She married a vapid young flunky.
With her dogs he would fiddle,
And her sheep he would diddle,
But he never would play with her monkey.

38733 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1124

Frisky in bed as a colt
Was youthful ace golfer Tom Bolt.
But after his lay up,
He'd come in a small cup,
Driving his wife to revolt.

38734 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE

A nearsighted fellow named Walter,
Led a glamorized lass to the altar;
A beauty he thought her,
Till some soap and water,
Made her look like the Rock of Gibraltar.

38735 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE   Anon

There was a young lady from Ryde,
Who a sailor took on for a bride.
It wasn't the sailor,
Who managed to nail her,
But the semen inside her insides.

38736 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE

There's a vaporish maiden in New Kew
Who longed for the love of a Hutu.
But she had to resort
To a clerk of the court,
By comparison though, who's well-to-do.

38737 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE   Arthur Deex   P0202

There's a vaporish maid in Butte Key
Who longed for the love of a Tutsi.
But she had to make do
With an anorexic Hindu,
And became his, what we call, tootsie-wootsie.

38738 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE   Arthur Deex   P0202

Does your wife always nag and complain
When she's out of her kitchen domain.
The best thing to do
Is not hide in the loo,
But shorten the length of her chain!

38739 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE   H Myers   TP9802

There was a young lady of Harriage,
Who behaved very bad at her marriage.
She proceeded on skates,
To the parish church gates,
While her friends followed on in a carriage.

38740 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE

Martina needs orgasms badly
But Joseph her husband is sadly
Deficient in size
And technique; no surprise
That she diddles her middle bits madly.

38741 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

There was a young man from Angora,
Who married--for richer or poorer.
He had not been long wed,
When he fell out of bed,
And said, "Drat, I have married a snorer!"

38742 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE

I used to adore Isadora;
To marry me I would implore her.
But when we were wed,
And all night shared a bed,
I found out too late -- she's a snorer!

38743 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

I know an old lady 'bout fifty;
All her adult life she had been thrifty.
But it must be said
That the man that she wed
Was worthless; a rotter and shifty!

38744 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a woman of Churston
Who thought her third husband the worst 'un;
For he justly was reckoned
Far worse than the second,
And her second was worse than the first 'un.
(apologies to the several Charleses - McW)

38745 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE Explosion of Limericks

Responsible wife owners should
Trade them in when they are no good.
And make sure they sign
On the bottom-most line,
That financials are all understood.

38746 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE

A mechanic who married a shrew,
Got her tamed in a minute or two.
He just took out his kit,
And fiddled a bit.
All it took was a turn of the screw.

38747 MARRIAGE - SAD - FEMALE John Ciardi

Thirteen, and I happened to mention
To Sally about my extension.
She squealed in delight
And for years every night,
She would give it her fullest attention.

38748 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

She played with it, stroked it and kissed it;
No way did I want to resist it.
But after she said
To me, "Now that I'm wed,
Brother, do it yourself!" How I missed it!

38749 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

A virgin, whose tightness deplorable,
Made regular sex seem too horrible,
At last had to marry
A dirty old fairy,
Who thought her behind was adorable.

38750 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

I forgot my wife's birthday, you see;
Needed a month to recovery.
Me pay a whore
To get beat up and sore?
Hell, I just got that treatment for free!

38751 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

I'd rather be left on the shelf,
Than find that I'm sharing me welf, <cockney>
With something in drawers,
Who wed me because
She likes how I handle meself.

38752 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE SFA

A young wife in the outskirts of Wrasse,
Preferred fucking to going to mass.
Said her husband, "Take Jock
Or any young cock,
For I cannot live up to your ass."

38753 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE L0087

There once was a fellow of Welch
Who in serious moments would belch,
Till his wife set him straight
With a clout on the pate,
And a "Button you upper -- or elch!"

38754 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Keith MacMillan A123A

A certain young fellow named Scott,
Once jumped his young bride on their cot.
He intended no shirking,
But from sheer overworking,
A dry run was all that she got.

38755 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Isaac Asimov

You're a chauvinist pig," my wife doled,
In a temper that wasn't controlled.
I replied, "You are right.
(I was being contrite)
But not when I do as I'm told!"

38756 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE H Myers TP9802

Her husband threatened to go away;
She cried and begged him to stay.
They reached a compromise,
When she spread open her thighs,
He fucked her, left later that day.

38757 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Laurence Craft

There was a young bride named LaVerne,
Who found she'd a great deal to learn.
The man she had wed,
Took young boys to bed,
And she didn't know which way to turn.

38758 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE G0993

An old martinet of a colonel,
Had a temper positively infernal,
And the reason for this
Was it hurt him to piss,
And his wife's services were diurnal.

38759 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

Domestic quarrels are on the increase;
She wants more money, my wife Denise.
I'm the victim of nagging;
For four weeks no shagging;
I'm the victim of "mad cow disease".

38760 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Dirruk

Your wife cut you off? Now looky,
There's more than one way to that cookie.
You've got the cash
In your pocket, a stash,
But Dirruk, dear, she's got the nookie.

38761 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Jeanie

You must learn to give and to take,
If that fire in your loins you would slake.
Take your wife to the mall,
Let her shop, have a ball,
Then when home, you can slip her the snake.

38762 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Jeanie

Said the Sultan, "The one major flaw
In this system may make me withdraw
And divorce every wife
For some peace in my life --
Without all those mothers-in-law."

38763 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE A. N. Wilkins P8407

A timorous bachelor named Barry
Has stated he never will marry;
He says, "If I wed,
There's something I'd dread;
My wife could want kids and miscarry."

38764 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Armand E Singer 911

Because of his kite's jerky flight
They told him, "You need more tail." "Right,"
Replied Mr. Blatt.
"I told my wife that,
But she told me to go fly a kite."

38765 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE A N Wilkins P0211

Hugh Delamere, Third Baron Cholmondeley,
Describing his wife, remarked glumly,
"She's too old to seem new,
She's no fun to screw,
And as for her snatch, it's not comely.

38766 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Armand E Singer 860

The crossed legs of my wife cause vexation,
So my member demands masturbation.
Man, it's hard to believe,
That her labial cleave,
Is the cause of such much frustration!

38767 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

The new wife of widower Raines
Caused nothing but misery and pains.
She was not worth a durn --
He got more from the urn
In which rested his late wife's remains.

38768 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2919

A young bride was once heard to say,
"Oh dear, I am wearing away!
The inside of my thighs
Look just like mince pies,
For my husband won't shave every day."

38769 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE L0428

The caveman with muscles and club
Dragged them off by the hair, rub-a-dub!
But now men are very
Much nicer; they marry
And then they go off to their club.

38770 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Laurence Perrine P8405

'Twas way back in Spring '44
That young Bert said to Pat, "I adore
You; and now that we're wed
Can I take you to bed?"
"Well, OK", she said, "Once and no more."

38771 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

So thinking of England she lay
On her back and let Bert have his way
With her. "Did you feel that?"
Said young Bert. Said young Pat,
"What a messy revolting affray."

38772 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

"Now tuck that there thing back inside
Of your trousers", she said, as she dried
Herself off with a sponge,
"This disgusting wet gunge
Has got everything sticky", she cried.

38773 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

At the end of the Second World War,
Bert came home with a smile, but before
He could even say, "Hi."
She said, "Don't even try!
Get your boots off; I'm cleaning the floor."

38774 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

"But Pat, it's been more than three years",
He said, eyes filling up with his tears
Of frustration. But Pat
Said, "You can't, and that's that;
I won't stand for your ghastly ideas."

38775 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

Now Bert took a job in a bank
And for years his frustrations he sank
Into working all day,
To keep Pat in the way
She expected; but still drew a blank...

38776 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

...When it came to that conjugal bliss.
Then in spring '54 he said, "This
Is ridiculous, love."
But she gave him a shove;
"Keep your hands off", she said with a hiss.

38777 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

The '60's; free love and all that.
Once again poor old Bert turned to Pat
And said, "Come on old thing;
Let's get groovy and swing."
"Is that all you can think of?" she spat.

38778 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

"But dearest, what harm can it do?"
Pleaded Bert, but she glared and said, "You
Are perverted. You know
What I said long ago;
I've had more than enough of your goo."

38779 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

"To buck up our sex life in bed,
Love, I've bought you these scanties", he said,
And some tiny red... " "That
Is disgusting", said Pat,
"Is that all that goes on in your head?"

38780 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

"BERT!! That's revolting!!" cried Pat,
As she lifted the poor little cat
From his lap; and he sighed,
"When I made you my bride,
I hoped sex was a part of all that."

38781 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

"Just once was enough of your lust",
She said, looking at Bert in disgust.
"Oh you poor little cat;
Has he hurt you?" crooned Pat,
As she held the poor thing to her bust.

38782 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

"Bert!" she cried, "Don't be so crude;
What the hell are you doing there nude?"
Replied Bert from his chair,
With his knob in the air,
"What the fuck does it look like, you prude!"

38783 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

"That's NO way to speak to your wife!"
She said, angrily wielding a knife.
"I'm so sorry", he cried,
"Pat, I really have tried
To stay celibate most of my life ...

38784 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

But it's hard ..." "So I see." "Come to bed;
Can't you once, just this once, give me head?"
Pleaded Bert. "How disgusting,
That's worse than you thrusting
That thing up my privates", she said.

38785 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

The '80's; and Bert had retired.
He said, "Pat? You've got all you aspired
To, and now I have time
And I'm still in my prime,
Will you let me have sex?" he enquired.

38786 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

"Oh, not that old chestnut again",
Replied Pat with a grimace of pain.
"I've had more than enough
Of your sticky wet stuff
And your whinging and whining refrain."

38787 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

"OK, you old bat, that's enough!"
Shouted Bert, "Now it's time I got rough!"
But he got a surprise
For Pat fluttered her eyes
And said, "Go on then; prove it's no bluff."

38788 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

"All RIGHT!!" said old Bert, as he threw
Her with force to the floor for a screw;
But he couldn't get a rise
And felt tears prick his eyes;
"I've forgotten", he cried, "What to do."

38789 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

Last night he determined once more
To have sex with dear Pat, and at four
In the morning he found
She was sleeping quite sound,
So he gently began to explore.

38790 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

He fondled her dried-up old thighs
And thought, "What if I can't get a rise?
Should I try cunnilingus?"
He sniffed at his fingers
And thought, "Better not if I'm wise."

38791 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

So lying with Pat at his side,
He wanked hard as he dared, as he tried
To get stiff. It was tough
But it worked sure enough;
Then he came prematurely and died.

38792 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

The date; June the seventh. The year;
'99, and bad tidings I fear.
Poor old Bert passed away
Early on in the day;
Would you please raise your glasses of beer.

38793 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

From her husband, a lady named Shore
Asked for money, each week more and more.
To get sex he must pay
So he said in dismay,
"You are naught but an overpriced whore."

38794 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2297

There is a young fellow called Topper,
Whose dick is a fourteen inch whopper.
I'm sitting here grieving,
For my wife plans on leaving;
I have nothing that big that will stop her.

38795 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE   Bob Birch   P0302

There once was a cheating old louse
Who bethought his wife a meek mouse.
But his dick did wilt
From age and from guilt;
She kicked him right out of the house.

38796 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

To his bride whispered J. Osgood Neely,
"My dear, let us love so ideally,
That nothing so crude
As sex need intrude
On our Eden." Said she, "You mean--really?"

38797 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE   John Ciardi

Said a man from Mobile, Alabama,
"I'm displeased with my role in life's drama.
My wife, who's a shrew,
Isn't willing to screw,
And she's sure to outlive me, God damn her."

38798 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE   Isaac Asimov

A misogynist stubborn and volatile,
Was compelled to perform matters coital.
He'd once lost his head,
And by shotgun was wed,
Though he raged that he'd rather be stoical.

38799 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE   G2740

There was a young girl from Llandudno,
Who married a batsman from Tudno.
He midstump was small,
He had no balls at all.
What he'd called the match for, she'd nud know.
(must be cricket - McW)

38800 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE G0382

Juan's wife's stories -- never a borer.
For her cooking, he'll really adore her.
His one complaint deep?
"The sound when you sleep!
You're one hell of a noisy senora."

38801 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Cynthia MacGregor

I work as a stay-at-home dad;
It's the best job that I've ever had.
But sometimes the poop,
Or a wet diapers droop,
Make me feel like I'm going quite mad.

38802 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE

Oh Ermintrude, love of my life,
I surely am glad you're my wife.
Your beauty's so rare,
None else can compare.
Now please from my throat, take that knife.

38803 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Tiddy Ogg

There was an old fellow named Dan,
Whose love life was catch-as-catch-can.
Having wed thirteen times,
When he heard church bell chimes,
He turned on his heels and just ran.

38804 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Warrick Elrod

There was a young lady named Fife,
The center of much serious strife.
As she walked in Milan,
She enticed a young man.
He commenced to throw rocks at his wife.

38805 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Albin Chaplin

There was a young lady from Fife,
So gorgeous she started much strife.
Her tight ass and proud bubby
So inflamed the poor hubby,
He began to throw rocks at his wife.

38806 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024 G0067

There was a young lady named Lou
Who was considered to be a young shrew.
Before she could marry,
She'd not hassle nor harry;
Her spouse now doesn't know what to do!

38807 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a fellow from Wales,
Who dressed in his black tie and tails;
Then he waited an hour,
For his dear wife to shower,
And another to polish her nails.

38808 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Bob Birch P0207

Said a henpecked young husband from Astor
Whose wife was a Tae Kwando Master,
"She might let me go out
For a few mugs of stout,
But as always I'm too scared to ask her."

38809 MARRIAGE - SAD - MALE Anon

The bridegroom on his wedding night
Presented one hell of a sight.
With his body exposed,
Pink and fleshy he posed,
In the garden of silvery moonlight.

38810 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Tim Main

His newly wed wife said to him,
"Your chances with me are now slim,
If you don't come in now,
We'll have our first row,
And my lawyer's a nice chap called Jim."

38811 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Tim Main

The in-laws were living next door,
And couldn't believe what they saw.
A drunken new son
With his wife on the run,
And all of their clothes on the floor.

38812 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Tim Main

As the old boy saw more than he oughta,
Of his darling princess, or his daughter,
He reached for his whip,
Thought, "This wretched shit
Of a son won't wreck all that I taught her!"

38813 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Tim Main

At last, the panic abated;
The bride and the groom, they were sated
On each others lust,
Which is honestly just
As well-- from her on, it's X-rated!

38814 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Tim Main

This is a tale from tradition,
Of an innocent man's position,
When faced with a wife
Who gave him great strife,
Because of unfounded suspicion.

38815 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES

While heading for home with his hound,
A glass fronted object he found
Lying there in the grass.
He looked at the glass
And to his amazement he found ...

38816 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES

... A picture of his old dad;
A sight that made him so glad
He said "I'll take this to show
My darling wife, Flo
And he doubled his speed to their pad.

38817 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES

"Look what I found dear," he cried,
The moment that he got inside.
But she gave just one look
Then with anger she shook;
And with great emotion she cried ...

38818 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES

"So this is the whore you've been to."
(Her face turned a bright cherry hue.)
"You've been having it away
In the fields every day,
And a right ugly cow she is, too!"

38819 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES

A smelly old mariner bold,
To a guest at the wedding feast told
His sad, dreary tale
Of his life under sail,
And his trials in heat and in cold.

38820 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The guest said we don't give a toss,
About you and that damned albatross,
Then they pulled down his pants,
And forced him to dance
A jig round the old altar cross.

38821 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The bridegroom stood there with his bride,
Waiting to get her outside,
For they'd booked a hotel,
And he knew very well,
Of champagne and a bed long and wide.

38822 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The capering seaman she sees,
She trembles and whispers, "No! Please!"
At that ghastly pariah,
Whose balls are on fire,
And his albatross hangs to his knees.

38823 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

"It's my Uncle Arthur. What fate!
He ravished me when I was eight."
Then that old pedophile,
Still giggling the while,
Cried "Come on then my niece, let us mate!"

38824 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

His gnarled old hand grabbed at her dress,
(She no longer showed much distress.)
So onto the altar
He lay his brother's daughter,
And into her body did press.

38825 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

By now she'd got over her fright,
And accepted that thing with delight,
While the husband-to-be,
"Cried out "Bugger me!
After that I can never impress."

38826 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The guests now were getting quite heated;
Not one of them wished to be cheated.
Soon the aisles and the pews
Ran with love's sweet juice,
As the acts of the bride were repeated.

38827 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The bridegroom said "Well, Bugger me."
The vicar replied "allow me.
Bend over my son,
And we can have fun,
Though the archbishop may not agree."

38828 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

So all but the bridegroom did boff,
(The vicar's wee tool had gone soft.)
"You've fucked my dear wife,"
He cried, wielding a knife,
And the mariner's tool was sliced off.

38829 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

"You've murdered my old albatross,"
Yelled the mariner, "So now it's not poss-
ible to sow my seed
In these women with need.
You'll be curs-ed for causing this loss."

38830 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

So now that we're back with the plot;
Their marriage was frigid, not hot.
For he couldn't compete
With that Seafarer's meat;
For the rest of their lives they just fought.

38831 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The warning Ned disregarded
And went on with what he started,
But now has to yell,
"This life is a hell!
I must of been sadly retarded!"

38832 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES

Old snuff-dipping Horace Calhoun
Is know as a man who's rough-hewn;
His wife of great size,
Will sit, spread her thighs;
And use her cunt for a spitoon.

38833 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

For a livlihood, Horace digs ditches,
And though the Calhouns ain't got riches,
His wife compensates
By getting him dates
With some of the town's finest bitches.

38834 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

When Horace craves his horse's crack,
Miz Calhoun makes sure he'll not lack
The comfort or height
To boff his mare right --
She'll kneel while he stands on her back.

38835 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

Now you may say, "Heaven's above!
Why doesn't Miz calhoun just shove
That bastard away?"
Because it's this way:
With Horace, Miz Calhoun's in love!

38836 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

There was a young fellow named Fyfe,
Who married the pride of his life.
But imagine his pain
When he struggled in vain,
And just couldn't get into his wife.

38837 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0835

Now the trouble was not with our hero,
Who, though no match for Epstein or Nero,
Had a good little dong
That was five inches long,
And as stiff as a parsnip at zero.

38838 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0836

But his efforts to poke her, assiduous,
Met a dense growth of hair most prodiguous.
Well, he thought he might dint her
By waiting till winter,
But he found that she wasn't deciduous.

38839 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0837

Now here was this fellow named Fyfe,
Unable to diddle his wife.
Which fact, sad but true,
Left him nothing to do
But bugger the girl all his life.

38840 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0838

For diversion, that might have been funny,
And of course, it saved him some money.
But it angered our Fifey
To think that his wifey
Was hoarding her deep nest of honey.

38841 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0839

He went whoring to find satisfaction.
But with whores, though accomplished in action,
He never could capture
That fine fucking rapture,
For the thought of his wife was distraction.

38842 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0840

So here was our fellow named Fyfe,
With a truly impervious wife.
She was not worth a damn,
Being closed as a clam,
Why, he couldn't get in with a knife.

38843 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0841

The problem that harassed his soul,
Was 'What kept him out of her hole?
Was her hymen too tough?
Was she stuffed up with fluff?
Was her coosie the home of a mole?'

38844 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0842

This was just what poor Fyfe couldn't tell,
For her prow was as sound as a bell.
He'd have needed a gimlet
To get into her quimlet,
And it made the poor guy mad as hell.

38845 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0843

He applied to that fellow from Strensall
For help from his long, pointed pencil.
But Strenny's tool now
Was as blunt as the prow
Of a tug, he'd have needed a stencil.

38846 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0844

Fyfe searched for the chap from New York,
Who had punctured the hymen like cork.
But he was quite coy,
For he now loved a boy,
And refused to help Fyfe with the stork.

38847 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0845

Fyfe asked Durand how much he'd charge,
(The fellow whose cock could contract or enlarge)
To drill his way in
With his prick like a pin,
And there make it slowly enlarge.

38848 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0846

But Durand, though he'd fuck with no urgin',
Warned, "Apart from the risk that she'll burgeon,
Your pride must be low
If you'll meekly forego,
A crack at a genuine virgin."

38849 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0847

In the spring in the woods Fyfe did wander late,
And saw couples preparing to copulate.
But he could not abide
The gay sight, and he cried
At the thought that the pigfuckers penetrate!

38850 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0848

One couple he foolishly leapt on,
To examine the wound and the weapon.
One was rigid, one deep,
The snug fit made him weep,
And in shame and contrition he crept on.

38851 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0849

In the meantime, Fyfe's wife, who had wed
With some thought to the pleasures of bed,
Was becoming depressed,
In fact damn near obsessed
By her terribly tough maidenhead.

38852 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0850

She remarked, "When all joking is done,
What I honestly want is a son.
I would like impregnation
If not copulation,
But to wed and have neither's no fun."

38853 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0851

She grew worried and nervous and thin,
'Till Fyfe said, "You would jump at a pin!"
And those words, though unkind,
Put a thought in her mind
That a pin-point perhaps might get in.

38854 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0852

Thus she thought of synthetic conception,
Which at first seemed like basest deception.
But her cunt was so sore
From Fyfe's trying to bore,
That she gave the thought better reception.

38855 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0853

And indeed, though it's sad to relate it,
Her first fuck was so sadly belated,
That a poke by a pin,
Though ever so thin,
Was a prospect that made her elated.

38856 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0854

To be brief, the great action was done.
There was artfully planted, a son;
Through a bodkin that filled her,
And wonderfully thrilled her,
More fun than a son of a gun!

38857 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0855

This syringe, which was long but quite thin,
Left a hole that Fyfe couldn't get in.
But he kept right on busting
And jousting and thrusting,
On account of his excess of vim.

38858 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0856

While she mused on this synthetic screw,
The sperm got well-planted, and grew,
And the great day approached
When her breech would be broached,
But Fyfe, the poor wretch, never knew.

38859 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0857

One night in sheer desperation,
He prodded and poked like tarnation.
His wife groaned in pain.
She gave way!! Would he gain
The goal of three years contemplation?

38860 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0858

The head of his dingus went in!
He felt sure he was going to win!
He thrust like a demon,
He spilt all his semen,
And scraped off a square inch of skin.

38861 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0859

But despite all his trying, he found
He was losing, not gaining, his ground.
Though he clung to her thighs
While he tried for the prize,
Each push in caused a greater rebound.

38862 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0860

The harder the poor fellow tried,
The more her hold filled, from inside.
'Till he fell back quite spent,
His prick battered and bent,
And a few minutes later, he died.

38863 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0861

As he passed, a new life was begun,
And his tomb tells how he was undone.
"Shed a tear for poor Fyfe,
His imperforate wife
Did him in with the aid of their son."

38864 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES L0862

Don't worry 'bout Canadian wives;
We know what it takes to thrive.
Hide his pretzels and beer
And TV changer so dear;
They're real sweet when they're deprived

38865 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Azul

No pretzels? No beer? Bah! Divorce!
I'd rather sleep next to a horse,
Than live without booze,
Chips, chicks, afternoon snooze.
Deprivation -- there's nothing that's worse.

38866 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Nik Synytskyy

Hey...this Sally, is she five foot three?
Blonde hair, blue eyes, and pretty?
If this is the lass,
Then I'm kicking her ass.
That bitch just got married to me!

38867 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES

I've wondered where she got all this change.
The coming home late, it was strange.
If it's truth what I hear,
Well my foot's in her rear.
I've a new target at the firing range!

38868 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES

In marriage there's often a glitch,
You find you have married a bitch.
She once was nice,
All sugar and spice;
Now she's an evil old witch.

38869 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Mushroom

A young bloke, you fall for his wit;
His charm and you know that he's it.
'Twas the love of your life,
But now gives you strife,
'Cause he really a miserable shit.

38870 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Jayne

"Hey Doctor, I feel like a louse
For having some whores at my house
And Hell, my wife too;
So what should I do?"
Said he, "I'd get rid of the spouse!"

38871 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

Trav's spouse thought the idea fine.
Yelled "Get out! This place is mine."
Wine, women, and song,
And Travis's dong
Are now standing in the bread line.

38872 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

At my age I don't mind them handing
Me bread in the bread line nor stranding
My ass on the street,
In heat, snow or sleet...
As long as my dong keeps on standing.

38873 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

If you are breathtakingly gorgeous,
And posess the sang-froid of the Borgias,
Just sign on the line
To meet 8's and 9's --
As in 8 or 9 figure portfolios.
(Company matches beautiful women, rich men)
38874 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES Dr Limerick

And you rich guys who seek trophy wife,
To enhance a few years of your life;
For a fee, we will function
To provide introductions --
But do not promise freedom from strife.

38875 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES   Dr Limerick

Now ladies, if't works as it should,
You two may stay married for good --
Until death do you part,
Then the real fun starts
When disinherited kids file suit.

38876 MARRIAGE - SAD - ZSERIES   Dr Limerick

Tom found his new boss inspirational.
Her legs, in tight skirts, were sensational!
Her alluring eyes
Made his temperature rise.
He became, in a word, masturbational!

38877 MASTURBATION   Lims For Year - 01

While Sam lay asleep in the hall,
A bug on his pecker did craw.
The bug thought it fun
To tickle his gun;
Sam pasted the bug to the wall.

38878 MASTURBATION   Limericks Naughty & Gay

No reason, but this I declare;
Like those climbers when asked why they dare
Scale a vertical hillM
The reply's "For the thrill",
And the classic, of course, "'Cause it's there."

38879 MASTURBATION

As I strangled the chicken with glee,
A wonderous thought entered me.
Why sit and kill birds
When there now exist herds
In the country to strangle for free.

38880 MASTURBATION James Devine

A macho truck driver named Ricken,
Claims sex on the road keeps him tickin'.
But in spite of his quips,
On most of his trips,
He spends his nights chokin' his chicken!

38881 MASTURBATION Pierce Evans

Down the street was a butcher named Pete;
He was known to be skillful and neat.
He stated, with pride,
"All kidding aside,
Believe me, you can't beat my meat."

38882 MASTURBATION Limericks Naughty & Gay

"Eat bran every morning," said gran;
"It eases the passage, young man."
I have to admit,
Though, my copy of "Tits"
Eased an urgency more than the bran.

38883 MASTURBATION

A fat man who couldn't be meaner,
Really liked to play with his weiner.
After a day
Of jerking away,
He found that his arms were much leaner.

38884 MASTURBATION

Said this fellow, "I see what they're doing."
(Through a crack in the wall he was viewing.)
"I can see at a glance
Someone's hand in his pants.
It's likely some fun is a-brewing."

38885 MASTURBATION Limericks Naughty & Gay

There once lived a man of the cloth,
Who jerked off to the writings of Roth.
Thus he did repent
With his eyes heaven-bent;
At least my hand's sin wasn't sloth!

38886 MASTURBATION Phil T

When retired, good old boys hope to jerk,
At their leisure, wherever they lurk;
But, when old and disgusting,
With hardware that's rusting,
To "play" with yourself is hard work!

38887 MASTURBATION

Randolph was sure he could quit
Jerking off without having a fit,
But found his resolve
Very quickly dissolved;
He just can't keep his hands off of it.

38888 MASTURBATION Dr Limerick

A country boy's seed has been sowed
And, lo and behold, hellions growed
In his mama's garden;
Quipped he, "Shucks, Ma, pardon.
I wouldn't have sowed if I'd knowed!"

38889 MASTURBATION Travis Brasell

While driving along on the highway.
A horny young man he did play.
He was masturbasting;
The car was vibrating,
And the windshield got covered with spray.

38890 MASTURBATION Brad

An old pirate cookie named Gator
Taught me: shore fishing's best done in waders.
I moved up from second class
Straight up to first class,
And now I'm a true Master Baiter.

38891 MASTURBATION Gibbon the Troubadour

I knocked but she didn't hear,
So engrossed in her pleasure, I fear.
Thus I stayed at her door
'Til quarter to four,
And imagined my knob in her rear.

38892 MASTURBATION

Coming in hand's not my scene;
I stopped that since I was a teen.
I also confess
That I do not mess
The pages of my magazine.

38893 MASTURBATION

Complaints will arise like hot mist.
Though playing solo onanist,
Does much to bring calm,
[Except to your palm]
When hormonal urgings insist.

38894 MASTURBATION Chris Papa

I concur with your wise observation
That wanking is not aberration;
Though some say that sex
Has splendid effects,
It cannot supplant masturbation.

38895 MASTURBATION

There was a young lad of Helsinki,
An author of limericks kinky,
Who found it exciting
To read his own writing,
While yanking and wanking his dinky.

38896 MASTURBATION Peter Wilkins

We know that sex relieves tension,
A fact of little dissension;
So when I'm tense and spry,
With just me and I,
We hold a five finger convention.

38897 MASTURBATION

To criticize, eager young Bruce,
Needs only a meager excuse.
But what does he do,
When no target's in view?
He practices much self abuse.

38898 MASTURBATION Pierce Evans

I was caught having a wank in the loo,
By my old auntie, who is called Sue,
With jazz mag in one hand,
And erection so grand,
She asked, "Can I join in with you, too?"

38899 MASTURBATION

No matter how low is your station,
You stand with the lords of your nation.
You stand with your King
When you beat on your thing,
In the common great male occupation.

38900 MASTURBATION Phil T

I can't say how I diddle my middle
And how-does-it-work is a riddle.
I do not feel much shame;
It's not two times the same,
But it's both hands (like playing the fiddle).

38901 MASTURBATION Ulla

A fever has started to burn,
And this fiddle technique I must learn.
Can you give me a hint --
When you diddle the dent;
Which parts do you favor or spurn?

38902 MASTURBATION Hugh Clary

Now I will take my best shot,
At rubbin' your nubbin so hot;
But I'd rather my digit
That wiggles your widget,
Be attached to my frenulum, what?

38903 MASTURBATION Hugh Clary

You could start, (please allow me to be
More explicit) with caressing me
In regions more higher,
But if "low"'s your desire,
Here's my bumcheeks to fondle. Feel free...

38904 MASTURBATION Ulla

There is an old lecher named Nolt
Whose dingus just shot its last bolt;
Abused almost nightly,
Perhaps impolitely,
It withered away in revolt.

38905 MASTURBATION Armand Singer

Some guys may just be in a bind,
If no sex is all they can find.
They don't do the big M?
What's the matter with them?
Do they think is will make them go blind?

38906 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR Faerie

A young self-abuser named Nat,
Was warned by his mom to stop THAT.
He said, "You old shrew,
Those myths are not true."
(The poor kid went blind as a bat.)
(I kept it up until I needed glasses - McW)
38907 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR Margaret A. Murdock P8302

A wanker from Rararatonger
Was chastened for stroking his donger.
"You'll start losing your mind,
Probably go blind,
And the hairs on your palm will grow longer!"

38908 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR Percy Longprong

Mama told me one long-ago night,
(And I'm sure that Mama must have been right)
She said girls and boys
Shouldn't play with their toys.
It will make them go blind, how's your sight?

38909 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR Kaylin Brandon

Perhaps my dear mama was right;
"You'll go blind whacking off in the night!"
I beat it for years,
Spewing spunk past my ears.
Now, to find it, I need lots of light!

38910 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR

Now what is this strange new compunction
To play with a thing once defunct? Shun!
It'll lead to palm hair
And a blind-eyed stare,
And later, complete loss of function.

38911 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR   Ericka

You are in a bit of a bind;
Maybe just out of your mind.
I'm now here to tell ya'
You misguided fella,
STOP IT or else you will go blind.

38912 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR   Jim Weaver Collection

Consider then, Johannes Brahms,
Whose salute to the manifold charms
Of self-gratification,
Was muffled ovation,
Because of the hair on his palms.

38913 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR   Scott

Because of diminished potentia
I propose intercourse in absentia.
But indulgence in
The secret sin
Can cause hairy palms and dementia.

38914 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR   Jim Jambor   P9009

Envisioning cunts with their furry
Surroundings, I wank in a hurry,
In hope that a blast
From pumping quite fast,
Will keep my damn eyesight unblurry!

38915 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR   Travis Brasell

Beware all ye who masturbate,
For certain, you'll DEBILITATE,
Like Samson, your power;
In darkness, you'll cower.
For blindness is your certain fate.

38916 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR   Chris Papa

The flogging of dummies' no crime
But done all too much of the time;
It rots a guys brain
And drives him insane --
Thus cutting him down in his prime.

38917 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR   Armand E Singer   640

A distracted young mother named Frommes
Spent her time in the church singing psalms,
For her son, keen and bright,
Suffered loss in his sight,
And had hair growing thick on his palms.

38918 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR   Albin Chaplin   3024-1858

Judge Hemp and Reverend Lockjaw
Re: Sex, spoke on church and our state law;
With mucous gurglings
'Bout feminine fur-things,
While checking the palms of each hot paw!

38919 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR

There was an old man of Arbuzzi,
So blind that he couldn't his foot see;
When they said, "That's your toe,"
He replied, "It is so?
I thought I was jerking my putzi."

38920 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR   Edwardian Leer 095 P9306

Now Nan was a hard thing to find;
A lovely young girl with a mind.
But the sad thing was she
Was too young for me,
So instead I just kept going blind.

38921 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR   John Miller

I'm suddenly lonely, I find.
Have I just gone out of my mind?
I wish there were more
Folks sharing this chore,
I surely don't want to go blind!

38922 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR

Ah yes! Now it's starting to fit;
Coming together now bit by bit.
Masturbate and go blind...
Jeeze I'm in a bind;
No wonder I can't see worth shit!

38923 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR   MrMalo

A young man from Brighton-on-Sands
Had big sores on the palms of his hands,
Which looked by a blister,
And so does his sister.
And they're blind, so no one understands.

38924 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR   Eric West

A balding young fellow named Harry,
Has hands that are really quite scary.
Now he has an excuse;
It is not self abuse,
But Rogaine that makes his palms hairy.

38925 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR Pierce Evans

Your mom said your eyes were connected
To your self-touched member erected?
So you sometimes go blind
Lusting for your young find,
But it's caused by your giz not deflected.

38926 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR

A guy of fastidious mind
Envied cats who could lick their behind.
While stretching his tongue
To lick his own bung,
He became stoop-shouldered and blind.

38927 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR Red Cervicalli

I once knew a pickpocket called Pete
And at dipping he wasn't so neat.
Although of sharp mind,
He was totaly blind;
That'll teach him to play with his meat.

38928 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR

Of lays these fine days, please be wary.
Those testing results can be scary.
But don't have any qualms
About hair-bearing palms.
(Beside which it's Tom's Dick that's Hairy.)

38929 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR TP9804

The girl of a fellow named Larry,
Complains of his palms, which are hairy.
If fact or if fiction,
This friction affliction
Should vanish as soon as they marry.

38930 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR Pierce Evans

My hand is all gooey and funky;
I have to admit I'm a junkie.
The SPCA
Pinched me today.
Just can't stop from spanking the monkey.

38931 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR Irish

My friends are all quick to condemn;
They'd sooner I'd be with some femme.
I beg your pardon,
I'm tough in the garden;
I've just got to polish that stem.

38932 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR Irish

My pulse is now starting to quicken.
The palms of my hand I'm a lickin'.
Old Farmer Brown
Don't want me around.
Just can't stop from choking the chicken!

38933 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR Irish

Oh God! I think fate is unkind;
The tip of my nose I can't find.
The room is all hazy.
Am I going crazy?
Damn it to Hell! I've gone blind.

38934 MASTURBATION - BLIND/HAIR Irish

Do you want to help me to spank it?
Take hold with both hands, but don't yank it.
Too hard my sweet,
You might hurt my meat,
If you use too much torque as you wank it!

38935 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

If on self-abuse you'll concentrate,
You can understand odd young Miss Straight.
She will say, "A burst meat,"
Or she'll cry, "Ma rubs teat!"
(Anagrams for the word "masturbate.")

38936 MASTURBATION - FEMALE G2681

When woman is getting the fever,
A man would be foolish to leave her.
For what she'll resent,
Is not that he went,
But left her to bash her own beaver.

38937 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

There was a young girl from Cardiff
Who publicly fingered her quiff.
When asked why, she would say
In a truculent way,
"Well it's better than getting the syph."

38938 MASTURBATION - FEMALE G1904

Hell hath no fury like Carol's lobito;
A clit the size of a burrito.
The toys she abuses,
Whilst blowing the fuses;
She dreams of the Frito Bandito.

38939 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Duke Sandefur

When Lady Victoria Plumb
To pleasure's about to succumb,
She rings for old Cutler,
Her favorite butler,
To finish her off with his thumb.

38940 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

He's clinical, proper and bland,
But he does his best work on demand.
I am quite annoyed
I have not employed
A butler with his golden hand.

38941 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Marlene Lewis

To work as a young daddy's squire
Is something to which I aspire.
Where I'll aim to please
Is 'twixt waist and knees
So when I yell PULL!, she yells FIRE!

38942 MASTURBATION - FEMALE SFA

A woman from South Philadelphia
Once found herself left on the shelfia.
No one wanted her wares,
But she muttered, "Who cares?"
And cheerfully played with herselfia.

38943 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Isaac Asimov

Some limericks are too didactical,
But women find them to be practical.
They read them and linger,
Then probe with a finger,
And find limericks to be climatical.

38944 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

There once was a girl who'd not shit,
Because she did play with her clit.
The doctor said, "Stop!"
So she pulled off her top,
And started to play with her tit.

38945 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

I once had a ladyfriend, Rose,
Double-jointed she was, I suppose.
And I watched fascinated
As Rose masturbated
Herself with the tip of her nose.

38946 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

One day she got tied in a knot,
With her nose on her clitoral spot.
I said, "Rose? You okay?"
She said, "Fine. Go away.
For I'm coming and don't give a jot."

38947 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

Oh Father, I have a confession!
Masturbation is now my obsession.
When I vibrate for fun,
My hand's number one;
It feels great and it cures all depression.

38948 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Fgo TP9804

At work she would often malinger,
Our sexy receptionist Inge;
She'd often spend days
In a permanent haze,
With an itch she would scratch with her finger.

38949 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

There was a young girl from Cheyenne
With a horrible loathing for men.
Instead, 'twas her pleasure,
In moments of leisure,
To gentle herself with a pen.

38950 MASTURBATION - FEMALE G2101

An elderly spinster, DeWitt,
Was asked one day if she felt fit.
She said, quite sedately,
"Haven't felt myself lately."
"Good. A damn good habit to quit."

38951 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Clarence E. Boyle P9011

"The best part is right in the middle,"
Said a spinster named Old Lady Biddle.
"With a mirror in hand,
You can find the right gland,
And give it a jolly good twiddle."

38952 MASTURBATION - FEMALE TuttaGioia

There once was a woman named Sutton,
Who played night and day with her button.
When asked why she did,
She mentioned her id,
And confessed to just being a glutton.

38953 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

I didn't hear it that way,
She waited for nearly a day,
And then, most frustrated,
That gal masturbated,
Those bastards don't come, when they say.

38954 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

A cowgirl who lived in Vancouver,
Complained that no cowboy could move her.
She said, "No guy in buckskin
Can compare with the suction,
I get from the tube on my Hoover."

38955 MASTURBATION - FEMALE   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0201

There once was this girl from Sri Lanka,
A dusky-skinned maid named Bianca.
Each day she would sit
And play with her clit.
She was an incredible wanker!

38956 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

"Ah'm back in the saddle agin!"
Whooped a bow-legged cowgirl named Lynn;
"It's a way to lose weight'n
First rate masturbatin';
One hoss is worth forty-eight men!!"

38957 MASTURBATION - FEMALE   Robin K. Willoughby P8412

The world thought Miss Lucy a twit;
Her face by a smile always lit.
But they didn't know
She was on fire down below,
Since discovering the joys of her clit!

38958 MASTURBATION - FEMALE   Ashamed

Do you like yours tender and juicy?
Pinched hard or fondled quite loosely?
Do your fingers get wet
When you play with your pet?
Do you jump like a fucking Watusi.

38959 MASTURBATION - FEMALE   Mad Max

Getting off without help from a whang,
A hot chick finds her clit fun to clang.
While she sings, it astounds;
Like a jews-harp it sounds,
With a rich fully resonant twang!

38960 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Allen Wolverton

A spastic who never could come,
Was rubbing her clit with her thumb.
But she had a strong spasm
When she reached her orgasm,
That rendered her deaf, blind and dumb.

38961 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

There was a young woman named Trudy,
Sat idly scratching her booty.
She said, "If I come,
It will redden my bum,
And make me feel clearly a beauty!"

38962 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Jeffrey Beeton

Enchantress thou art, Melisande,
Come hither and give me thy hand.
To aid our romance
Put it here in my pants,
And massage my hot throbbing gland.

38963 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

A winsome young maiden named Hortense
Was once filled with such self-importance,
She diddled alone;
Felt no need for a bone;
But to me, screwing men makes much more sense.

38964 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Jeanie

"Masturbate, masturbate, mas-
turbate; God! you're a horny young lass.
Don't you know if you thumb it
So much, you might numb it?"
"So what?" she replied, "It's a gas!"

38965 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

Two months and young piratess Bates
Was worried because she was late.
She thought she had erried;
She'd missed her last period;
She knew she'd just come to masterbate.

38966 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Garold Amadon

A horny young woman named Kate
Had hoped for a really hot date.
But despite lots of kissing,
His erection was missing,
So next time she'll just masturbate.

38967 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Coops

Mary-Jane used to play with her muff
'Til she found she was 'up the duff'
Having not had the joy
Of a man or a boy,
She yelled out, "It's not good enough!"

38968 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

This girl who masturbated for sex,
Was becoming one big nervous wreck.
She became such a glutton
Rubbing her clit-button,
She soon ceased to play with a full deck.

38969 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Laurence Craft

The sport of a sexy-voiced crone
Is calling strange men on the phone.
First she'll picture to him
Her hot little quim--
Then finish herself off alone.

38970 MASTURBATION - FEMALE G2109

Commuting to London today,
Guess who sat with me? Jane! But no way
Was her skirt long enough
To conceal her bare muff,
And the sight caused me trouser affray.

38971 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

As the train gathered speed down the track,
Lovely Jane settled down and lay back,
Closed her eyes, spread her thighs,
And with whimpering sighs,
Began gently caressing her crack.

38972 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

And the faster we went, the vibration
Caused Jane even more excitation.
Her fingers went wild,
As she whimpered and smiled,
At the state of my trouser inflation.

38973 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

She caused quite a stir and commotion,
While reaching the height of emotion.
I watched as she came
And I say without shame,
That I felt an in-trouser explosion.

38974 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

At London she got off the train;
But with horror I noticed a stain
On my trousers had spread,
So I stayed on instead
'Til the train took me homewards again.

38975 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

There was a poor woman named Yorrick
Whose face was so plain it was Doric.
In lieu of real beaus,
She coked up her nose
And rubbed her own organ clitoric.

38976 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Armand E Singer 754

A pretty young hiker named Daszum,
Could simply not have an orgasm;
She rubbed on her plum,
'Til her thumb became numb,
And she fell to her death in a chasm.

38977 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

Young Kate, who wears tiny wee black
Silky panties, developed the knack
Of arousing her clitty
At work in the city,
By letting them ride up her crack...

38978 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

... And rocking herself to and fro,
While she sat at her desk all aglow;
But when cleaners complained
That her chair was all stained,
She was asked, quite politely, to go.

38979 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

Apart from the stains, her reaction
(Her whimpers of self-satisfaction)
Was causing us guys
A continuous rise,
Which at work is a major distraction.

38980 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

There once was a girl from Versailles,
Who played with herself on the sly.
She started to come,
And stuck in her thumb,
And said, "What a bad girl am I.

38981 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young girl exemplary,
Who promised her love would not vary.
'Cause dad was a lax host,
Got left out on Naxos,
Now her pleasures are all solitary.

38982 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Nick Nastro

There was a young virgin named Eades,
Much troubled with raw primal needs;
For an evening's debauch,
She'd abuse her own crotch,
A prelude to far viler deeds.

38983 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Armand Singer P0203

Anna, a maid from Belgrade,
Never before had been laid.
She found in her chasm
A real cool orgasm,
Quite good, albeit self-made.

38984 MASTURBATION - FEMALE The Sailor P0310

There was a young widow of Fairleigh,
Who faced her bereavement quite squarely.
She relied on her thumb
To help herself come,
And achieved some relief--although barely.

38985 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Norm Storer

There was a young lass from Andorra
Who would open her labia majora
And rub-a-dub-dub
On her hot little nub,
Till she saw borealis aurora.

38986 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

A vigorous woman named Claire,
Once fondled me right in a chair.
She had a great touch,
But she rubbed it so much,
That she almost erased all the hair!

38987 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Cap'n Bean P9808

A certain old lady of Umsk
Who was wholly unable to cumsk,
Would ecstatically shout
When a samovar spout
Was shoved up her Muscovite rumpsk.

38988 MASTURBATION - FEMALE L0356

While reading some nice sexy fiction,
Kate developed a common addiction
To rubbing her clit,
Giving her Mom a fit,
Saying, "I'm learning the science of friction."

38989 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Puff Adder

A fussy you lass called McEwan,
Disliked the idea of screwin'.
"I finger my muffin,
It's safer than stuffin',
And besides I can see what I'm doin'."

38990 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Laura Schooler

A clever young girl from La Grande
Has her dates with her boyfriend well planned.
But if things get too brisk,
She avoids every risk
By taking him firmly in hand.

38991 MASTURBATION - FEMALE John E Mayhood P9805

A juicy young plum was my Anna.
She came dressed in an orange bandanna.
She'd a cherry somewhere,
And of pears had a pair,
And she offered to hold my banana.

38992 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

What I have heard of old Jane:
She now lives with her monkey in Spain.
They have lots to show,
And are rolling in dough;
She even strokes her monkey in the rain.

38993 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

There once was a young Delta Zeta,
Who was a fierce masturbator.
She'd bang on her hole,
With a telephone pole,
Instead of a normal vibrator.

38994 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

There was this old Granny of Guelf
Who played with a jolly old elf,
Which she coddled and kept
Till he died. Then she wept
And thereafter just played with herself.

38995 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Keith MacMillan 65a

There is something that I'd like to ask,
Is female masturbation a task?
The one-handed fuck,
Has it ever got stuck?
And is it really your thermos flask?

38996 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Funny Bone

Indeed you did try, One Weird Dude,
I assure you that we girls write nude.
And often we thrum
Ourselves till we come;
How else would we get in the mood?

38997 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

There was a young lady named Nancy,
Who liked having sex, plain and fancy.
With lightning and thunder
And a profound sense of wonder,
But not with a partner -- too chancy.

38998 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

A self-serviced old maid of Montclair
Often plays with herself in a chair,
Which produces more juice
Than for which she has use,
So she just leaves the leftovers there.

38999 MASTURBATION - FEMALE G2169

There once was a blonde named Melinda,
Who scheduled her daily agenda
With time for a break
To finger the ache,
That throbbed in her juicy pudenda.

39000 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Hugh Clary

There was an old lady from Spain,
Who had a young gent on the brain.
She tried to romance him,
And then to depants him,
But ended up using her cane!

39001 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

When a woman is getting the fever,
A man would be foolish to leave her.
For what she'll resent
Is not that he went,
But he left her to bash her own beaver.

39002 MASTURBATION - FEMALE SFA

That's why we keep plenty of toys
Around when you're off with the boys.
They come in real handy
When we're feeling randy,
And all of them moan and make noise.

39003 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Carol

Toys whistle and toot but don't stink,
Like men who've had too much to drink.
And pee in the plants,
Then come in their pants.
It's better if they're in the pink.

39004 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Marlene Lewis

If you're feeling all randy today,
There's something for you on eBay.
A hand-cranked vibrator
Designed just to cater
To the needs of a lone fish fillet!

39005 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Randog

No Honey, you've got it all wrong;
I don't need a hand-crank type dong.
My toys aren't of wood
But I'm sure that they could
Be stiff as a board all night long.

39006 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Carol

There once was a girl named Simone,
Who would amuse herself when alone;
With a smile on her face,
She'd call from her place
To her strategically placed vibra-phone.

39007 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Kevin Kee

My wife, when I am away,
Will phone herself ten times a day.
You can hear her cell phone,
And the sound of her moan,
From about three streets away.

39008 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Cerbrus

There once was a blonde named Melinda
Who scheduled her daily agenda
With time for a break
To finger the ache,
That throbbed in her juicy pudenda.

39009 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

Melinda is blonde but not dumb,
She'll surely make any man come,
That wonderful gal, as
She sucks on your phallus,
On your gonads her fingers will strum.

39010 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

With Mindy I've long been impressed.
Of dreams I've had surely the best
That's happened to me,
Was the wish that I'd be
The keyboard her fingers caressed.

39011 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

Young Amy likes lifting her dress
And removing her panties to press
In a manner obscene
'Gainst the washing machine,
To relieve all her work-a-day stress.

39012 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

Single girls find a nagging of mind
When the absence of coupling they find
Is much too frequent
And lasts but a moment.
The languid screw is what helps her unwind.

39013 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

Amy, that filthy young tart!
Often liked boys for her part.
She cornered young Michael,
While on the spin cycle,
He soon pryed her firm legs apart.

39014 MASTURBATION - FEMALE Jayne

If fellows don't come on the scene,
On vibrating things they are keen.
If not those sex toys,
They'll often get joys
From a lean on a washing machine.

39015 MASTURBATION - FEMALE   Tiddy Ogg

Now washing machines are no fun,
For Amy the naughty young nun.
She now washes by hand,
Behind her he'll stand.
Young Michael is giving her one.

39016 MASTURBATION - FEMALE   Jayne

Each day she spends more than an hour
In the bathroom "Just taking a shower"
With her legs spread obscene-
Ly and aiming between
Them the warm water spray at full power.

39017 MASTURBATION - FEMALE

As she rinsed off her fingers with care,
A self-service redhead named Claire
Said, "It's Nature's plan
To be loved by a man,
But who wants a man's peg poking THERE?"

39018 MASTURBATION - FEMALE   Grand Prix Lim 954

There once was a Jew named Nicole,
Who'd never been fucked by a soul.
For sexual pleasures,
She'd jack off with feathers,
Or stick dollar bills up her hole.

39019 MASTURBATION - FEMALE   Loser   T9707

Poor old Robinson Crusoe!
He had no woman to screw, so
He sat on a rock
And played with his cock,
Or he'd get his man Friday to do so.

39020 MASTURBATION - GOOEY G2111

"Oh please hurry up in the loo,
You've been there for ages," said Sue.
As she knelt down to spy
Through the keyhole, oh my,
She did get an eyeful of goo!

39021 MASTURBATION - GOOEY

There once was a young man named Ned,
Who once started tugging in bed.
His penis erupted,
His sheets were corrupted,
And his duvet got stuck to his head.

39022 MASTURBATION - GOOEY Richard Garner

There was a young man from Dunrose,
Who played with himself beneath clothes.
His landlady said
While changing his bed,
"He's a bugger for blowing his nose!"

39023 MASTURBATION - GOOEY Alan Britain

There was a young man from Peru,
Who took a long trip by canoe.
While staring at Venus,
And rubbing his penis,
He wound up with a handful of goo.
(He wound up with a canoe full of goo.)
39024 MASTURBATION - GOOEY

There once was a gangster named Brown,
The wiliest bastard in town.
He was caught by the G-men
While shooting his semen,
Where the cops would all slip and fall down.

39025 MASTURBATION - GOOEY L1599

Be careful when chokin' that chicken,
As they can't take too much of a lickin'.
It might get angry and cry
And then spit in your eye,
And your face to the sheets would be stickin'.

39026 MASTURBATION - GOOEY

So while jerkin' his gherkin', his grip
Was not quite firm enough and a slip
Of his fingers from mast,
Caught you with a blast
From his fist? Is that all? What a gyp!

39027 MASTURBATION - GOOEY

A girl by the name of Jan Louie
Kissed me and fondled my Huey;
Displayed some disgust
When Huey's wad bust;
And Huey got Louie's hand Dewey.

39028 MASTURBATION - GOOEY

A young boy by the name of Vance,
Would masturbate inside his pants.
The part he liked best
Was the come he'd ingest
Saying, "I'll give it just one more chance."

39029 MASTURBATION - GOOEY Puff Adder

There once was a young man from France,
Who didn't have much of a lance.
His balls tasted salty,
Erections were faulty,
And he often came in his pants.

39030 MASTURBATION - GOOEY Umpty Scratch TP9804

A wanker, palm sticky and slick,
From the flog and the flip and the flick,
Resembles the chandler,
That old tallow handler,
Whose craft involved dipping his wick.

39031 MASTURBATION - GOOEY Bob Giandomenico

There was a young farmer from Delhi,
Whose prick reduced lovers to jelly.
He had them in bed,
In the barn and the shed,
But alone, he just came on his belly.

39032 MASTURBATION - GOOEY Cheryl D

This Playboy is mine, I can tell
'Cause it has a peculiar smell.
Page twenty is rude
And appears to be glued
To another two pages as well.

39033 MASTURBATION - GOOEY Peter Wilkins

That must be this year's Volume 9,
For a favorite I know that is mine.
But I use page 22
For producing goo;
'Tween her legs, I would like to dine.

39034 MASTURBATION - GOOEY S C Saint

A squeamish young fellow named Brand,
Thought caressing his penis was grand.
But he viewed with distaste
The gelatinous paste
That it left in the palm of his hand.

39035 MASTURBATION - GOOEY L1247

You might find sick these words I mutter
And think that I'm way off my nutter
But my bestial sin
Does often begin
With a big jar of Jif peanut butter.

39036 MASTURBATION - GOOEY

I take a nice big goopy gob
And slob it around on my knob
Then let my dog lick
The length of my prick
She usually does quite a fine job!

39037 MASTURBATION - GOOEY

There was a young fellow named Rummy,
Who delighted in whipping his dummy.
He played pocket pool
With his happy old tool,
Till his shorts and his pants were all cummy.

39038 MASTURBATION - GOOEY L1343

Oh it's hard to wake up from a dream,
To the fact things are not what they seem:
That you've no mate at all,
And an aching left ball;
Both your sheets messed and chilly with cream!

39039 MASTURBATION - GOOEY G2115

Moaned Tessie, the whore, "In this land,
I've met bastards who thought it was grand,
To retire, when inclined,
With sex problems in mind,
And awake with solutions in hand."

39040 MASTURBATION - GOOEY

There once was a fellow named Tony,
Who sat and played with his baloney --
His only reward
Was a sticky keyboard,
And a spear limp as cooked macaroni!

39041 MASTURBATION - GOOEY

He liked his baloney with mustard
Or sometimes all covered with custard.
If you want a treat,
Try Tony's meat;
Maybe we can get him flustered.

39042 MASTURBATION - GOOEY

Your own lack of height helped you here,
As you sat, with a tit in each ear.
While both ladies' hands
Were stroking your glans,
You got very sticky, I fear.

39043 MASTURBATION - GOOEY

There once was a man from Wheeling,
Who pounded his pud with great feeling.
And just like a trout,
He'd stick his mouth out,
And wait for the drops from the ceiling.

39044 MASTURBATION - GOOEY

A horny young fellow from Wheeling,
Jerked off every morn with great feeling.
In no time at all,
He had whitewashed the wall,
And then started in on the ceiling.

39045 MASTURBATION - GOOEY

There once was a man from Darjeeling,
Who played with his tool with such feeling,
When he finally shot
All the fluid he'd got,
He covered the walls and the ceiling.

39046 MASTURBATION - GOOEY Hefty

Said a weak-willed old wastrel named Bruce,
Who indulged in extreme self-abuse:
"I try to abstain
Again and again,
But I like it, so hell, what's the use?"

39047 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Armand E Singer 305

Gallons of spermatozoa
Are pumped from guys knobs in Iowa.
There, washed to the seas
Where a westernly breeze,
Dumps the lot in the Sea of Balboa.

39048 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Peter Wilkins

There was an old pander from Perth
Whose pecker was six feet in girth.
It was of no use
Except self-abuse,
But he did that for all he was worth.

39049 MASTURBATION - HAPPY John Miller

Did you ever imagine you'd own,
Such a special erogenous zone.
Where just one little touch
Makes you feel so darn much,
With a partner or when you're alone.

39050 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

On Saturday night, up on Mars,
The astronaut stares at the stars.
He grins like an elf,
And says to himself
Between chuckles and har-dee-har-hars:

39051 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Karina

"Disposable condoms? Not me!
I don't need those rubbers, you see.
For my astronaut suit
With vibration, to boot,
Doth provide all delights Earthenly!"

39052 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Karina

A vain physicist, hung like a horse,
Thought his charm an invincible force.
But his amorous projects
Were immovable objects,
And he yielded to auto-recourse.

39053 MASTURBATION - HAPPY William N. Nesbit P9707

There was a young man named McGurk
Who dozed off one night after work.
He had a wet dream,
But awoke with a scream
Just in time to give it a jerk.

39054 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

A patrolman who beat on his meat,
Wed a girl who was not too discreet.
So he felt no dismay
When she left him one day;
He was glad to be back on the beat.

39055 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-2994

There was a young fellow named Franz,
Provoked by his gonadal glands.
He tried various whores
But found them all bores,
And now is back using his hands.

39056 MASTURBATION - HAPPY G2132

I'm aiming to play with my Todger
Right up to when I'm an old Codger.
It's better than dope
And fills me with hope,
Of finding a woman to roger.

39057 MASTURBATION - HAPPY SFA

A smart doc told his boys, understand;
If you don't want an arthritic hand,
Wanking is reliable,
Keeps digits pliable,
Beats taking pills and feels just grand.

39058 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Edith Koch P0011

There once was a fellow named Nick,
Who like to jerk off with his dick.
All during the day,
He'd sit there and play,
And then grab the bong and the Bic.
(marijuana cigarette and the lighter)
39059 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

Boy Scouts are a pubescent group
With peckers just losing their droop.
They watch X-rated flicks,
Then use manual tricks.
Not a dry handkerchief in the troop.

39060 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Derry Down Derry P9009

There was a young Dane named Bjorn,
Who ate Cheetos while watching some porn.
The Cheetos he'd eaten
While his meat, he'd beaten,
And that turned his penis bright orange.

39061 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Tom S. Kazee

A craftsman of north Newfoundland,
Upon finding his tool in demand,
Decided to stay
With the old-fashioned way --
And continued to make it by hand.

39062 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Keith MacMillan 21b

There was a young man of high station,
Attached to the Chinese Legation.
He liked to be fucked,
And adored being sucked,
But he revelled in pure masturbation.
(Published 1879)
39063 MASTURBATION - HAPPY L1349

Teresa, who hails from Oak Ridge,
Took a midnight stroll to the fridge,
Saw Dad beating his meat
On the toilet seat,
So hard that he damaged his bridge.

39064 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Uncle Jack

There was a young fellow called Jude
Who frequently romped in the nude.
They say that he'd jack,
Which left him laid back
And feeling delightfully lewd.

39065 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Limericks Naughty & Gay

To stop self-abuse, Harold try
"I'll die," keep repeating, "I'll die."
"I'll die," Harold swore,
"I'll die and what's more,
I'll die, dee-die, dee-die, dee-die..."

39066 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Irving Superior P8502

I've returned from a recent vacation,
Back in here to my favorite station.
I've tuned in the dial,
Got many a smile,
And enjoyed me some fierce masturbation.

39067 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

I awaken as stiff as a bone;
It sucks to be like that, alone.
So early each morn,
I log on and find porn,
And whack off to a female from Rome.

39068 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Anon

The shortarm of Frothingham Durkin
Looked fagged out from overmuch jerkin'.
He said, "Every night
Jerkin's my big delight,
For I can't in the daytime...I'm workin'!"

39069 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Grand Prix Lim 724

A boy with whom I was once chummy
Was told if he'd lie on his tummy,
It would not be so bad
For a habit he had,
That we used to call flogging his dummy.

39070 MASTURBATION - HAPPY G2104

There was a young genius in Texas,
Who could flex his own solar plexus.
It made his ding bounce,
And he caught every ounce
Of his magical spraying of sexus.

39071 MASTURBATION - HAPPY L1352

There was an old fellow named Bailey,
Who sported a well-used shillelagh.
When asked by a girl
What made it curl,
He replied that he fondled it daily.

39072 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

An American bullfrog, a Yank,
Asked his cousin (the bloke) "What's a wank?"
And was taken aback,
When his cousin said, "Jack,
It's a fun thing to do with your crank."

39073 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

My brain needs a workout right now;
So with my right hand I'll endow
My principal head
With its daily bread:
The best that a wank will allow.

39074 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Randog

With sex as Man's prime recreation,
It's absence becomes deprivation
That few can endure.
Man's greatest Home Cure
Was, is, and will be masturbation.

39075 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Irving Superior P9107

He found jerking off quite appealing;
A curious, orgasmic feeling.
So he lay on the floor,
Hit the fireplace, door,
The window sill, wardrobe and ceiling.

39076 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Alexander Baron

There was a young fellow named Bub,
Who played with himself in the tub.
He fingered his balls,
And shot on the walls,
While farting out rub-a-dub-dub.

39077 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Tyme 321

A young jacker-off of Cawnpore
Never felt a desire for more.
In bold self-reliance
He cried out his defiance
To the joys of the fairy and whore.

39078 MASTURBATION - HAPPY L1252

A fellow who lived in West Perkin,
Was always a-jerkin' his gherkin.
Said he, "It's not fickle
To play with my pickle;
At least, my gherkin's a-workin'."

39079 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

The teacher said, "Billy, please stand
And tell the class why life is grand."
So young Billy blurted,
"Life's grand 'cause I squirted
This morning when I used my hand!"

39080 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

"And what," asked the teacher, "is neat
About your hand that makes life so sweet?"
Then Billy, surmising,
Said, "When fantasizing
About you, my hand beats my meat!"

39081 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

"My goodness, you are a sensation!"
The teacher said with jubilation;
"But I must demand
To see why life's grand
With your after-school demonstration."

39082 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

"Today, teacher? Make it another...
Or better yet, use my big brother;
Today after school,
I've promised some fool,
I'd show why life's grand to his mother!"

39083 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

I found, when naughty and young,
And upright my dickie had sprung,
For a wank in the loo,
Robin's-egg blue
Is a colour whose virtue's unsung.

39084 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

Just before I reach my zenith,
I slow down to catch my own breath.
My fingers upon 'er.
They're starting to wander;
"My wuv is my vewy own penith"

39085 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

Romance on a hot summer's night,
The room lit by soft candlelight.
There's love in the air;
I haven't a care;
My true love brings me delight.

39086 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Gearhart

I stroke and caress my love's curves,
And softly I whisper sweet words.
The seconds I'm counting
As tension starts mounting.
My love gets attention deserved.

39087 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Gearhart

Just before I reach my zenith,
I slow down to catch my own breath.
My fingers upon her;
They're starting to wander.
"My wuv is my vewy own penith."

39088 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Gearhart

When they sent my dumb ass off to school,
The nuns whacked me around with the rule.
I was more apt to scoff
'Cause I'd heard whacking off
Was what turned someone into a fool.

39089 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

Young James had drunk too much tea,
So he went to the pot for a pee.
There he found daddy's 'zines
Chock full of pre-teens;
He didn't emerge until three.

39090 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

I had given the manual to Herb,
Who I think was a Pole or a Serb.
Took the book from the shelf
And then played with himself,
'Cause he thought that the word was a verb.

39091 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

Man learned to burn timber to heat with,
And he fashioned utensils to eat with.
Though his brain he has grooved,
He has never improved
On the hand that he uses to beat with.

39092 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-1866

"My dear, I shall not write your name,
Since you are my mistress with shame;
I'm pleased to inform
I've bested my norm:
With thoughts of you ...nine times I came."

39093 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

My hands are a wonderful thing;
They treat me as though I'm a King.
No V.D. or syphilis,
And sex is ambifilous..
No worries producing offspring.

39094 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Rodney Williams

'Twas a fellow of Tatamagouche,
Who would go, when he went, with a whoosh!
He was frequently known
To perform all alone,
So had nowhere to squirt all the juice.

39095 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Keith MacMillan 28c

Oh Father! I have a confession!
A naughty and sinful transgression!
I fondled myself
With a deft little elf,
And now he's become an obsession.

39096 MASTURBATION - HAPPY OgniGioia

Young Gregory sat on the pot
And he played with his pecker and thought
Of lovers, fictitious,
And scenes so delicious
Than rather than shittin', he shot.

39097 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Limericks Naughty & Gay

There once was a fellow named Cronin,
Through whose door could be heard frenzied moanin'.
But despite the wild rhythm,
No woman was with him,
An avid disciple of Onan.

39098 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Lloyd Rawley

There once were two brothers named Burns
Who liked to frolic in ferns.
They took off their pants
And did a little dance;
One comes while the other one yearns.

39099 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

Orgasm by manual action,
Produces much adverse reaction.
There's things you can't do,
But one thing is true,
It's only you, needs satisfaction.

39100 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

Not saying it ought to be banned,
Since a little can surely be grand,
But my great consternation
About masturbation
Is, it's gotten a bit out of hand.

39101 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

When I dined with the Rajah of Kutch,
He enquired, "Do you masturbate much?"
I replied with a stare,
"That's a private affair,
And I'll thank you to treat it as such."

39102 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

To her grandson, said inquisitive Miss Todd,
"Do you spend your nights rubbing your rod?
Your old man, as a kid,
Most undoubtedly did--
If you don't do it too, you're quite odd."

39103 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Grand Prix Lim 974 G2218

A young Catholic they caught masturbating,
Was told "It's a sin to be wasting
Your sperm!" Said the lad,
"I haven't been bad,
I've been saving it all in this waste bin."

39104 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Tim@raptor

There once was a man from Grand Haven
And a piece of ass he was cravin'.
So he sat in the sand,
And did it by hand,
And said, "Look at the money I'm savin'."

39105 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Frank Stevens

A vision appeared before me;
It's loveliness did implore me.
To take it all in,
I'll see it again,
The next time my fingers explore me.

39106 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

The evil that lurks in men's hearts!
To think how they lust after tarts!
Why even is school
Kids play pocket pool,
Abusing their most private parts.

39107 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Armand E Singer 293

A father observing his son --
Four shakes are enough when you're done.
A fifth if you must.
A sixth! Prevents rust?
A seventh? You son-of-a-gun!

39108 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Irving Superior P8502

In massage parlors, clock-watching Clive,
Needs a number of girls to arrive:
While a team works his cock,
He'll be watching the clock
To get off at the stroking of five.

39109 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

There was an old man with a dong,
Who played with it all the day long.
They called out, "No more!
You're a horrid old bore!"
But secretely admired his prong.

39110 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Edwardian Leer 018 P9306

Leonardo was a great titillator.
The Passions of Bach were still greater.
But boys still handle
And girls still candle,
For the Master of all's Masturbator.

39111 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Dick Buenger P9006

I began this with a huge expectation,
Of wildly concocted creation.
Though my block has now lifted,
My mind has since drifted,
To thoughts of satisfying masturbation!

39112 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

I once knew a vixen named Candy,
Curvacious, exotic, quite randy.
A stellar love joy,
And I just a boy,
But thoughts of her, sure came in handy!

39113 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Cyber Wizard

A survey of young Air Force fliers
By psychiatrist Old Dr. Meyers,
Showed that ninety-eight
Percent masturbate,
And that the remainder are liars.

39114 MASTURBATION - HAPPY A. N. Wilkins P8701

Under the spreading chestnut tree
The village smithy sat,
Amusing himself
By abusing himself,
And catching it in his hat.
(Also in the Ball of Ballynoor)

39115 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

The Chinese Ambassador Ping
Was a fan of Kung Fu and I Ching (!)
And a gold medal winner
When younger and thinner,
In martial-type arts like Wang King.

39116 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

In a lather all slippery and thick,
Earnestly trimming my wick,
In a slurry of foam,
When there's nobody home,
No one cares how long I wash my dick.

39117 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

Though sport a la Portnoy was banned,
The boys at the school thought it grand.
When asked if the tried
To abstain, they replied,
"It's a problem we've got well in hand."

39118 MASTURBATION - HAPPY

Vicky, we know you're a skag.
We've seen pictures in that old porn mag.
And young boys at night
Will cream with delight
Over you, when you're then an old hag.
(complained she got online harassment)
39119 MASTURBATION - HAPPY Tiddy Ogg

I've always enjoyed fornication
With maidens of every nation;
And sucking of tits
And cunt give me fits,
But I prize most a joint masturbation.

39120 MASTURBATION - HETERO G2126

Lubricious young Lulu just loves
To jerk off men's peckers with gloves.
She's in no position
To consider coition,
Being pregnant from previous shoves.

39121 MASTURBATION - HETERO G2159

How many times must I tell you?
Said the nurse to her patient at Bellevue.
If your hand gets too spunky
While spanking your monkey,
I'll be more than happy to spell you!

39122 MASTURBATION - HETERO

There was a young girl named Hannah,
Who loved madly her lover's banana.
She loved pubic hair
And balls that were bare,
And she jacked him off in her bandana.

39123 MASTURBATION - HETERO L1432

A feisty young lady from Devon
Had to be home at half past eleven.
Her horny young date
She did masturbate;
'Twas the best wank that she'd ever given.

39124 MASTURBATION - HETERO Jayne

There once was a waitress named Janna,
Who jerked sodas in Great Falls, Montana.
But the cowboys took notice,
'Cause she jerked more than sodas,
And had a split better than banana.

39125 MASTURBATION - HETERO   Jim Weaver Collection

Donald's dick was a scant several inches,
but when stoked by his girlfriend's soft pinches,
It grew (so they say)
Several sizes that day,
Just like that heart of the Grinch's!

39126 MASTURBATION - HETERO   Stargazer

The Duchess of Drood's lewd and crude,
And the men think her terribly rude.
When they swim by the docks
She tickles their cocks,
And laughs when the red tips protrude.

39127 MASTURBATION - HETERO   L1393

Guess what happened today;
I'm almost too ashamed to say.
She fondled my prick,
But I came too quick;
We hadn't yet started to play

39128 MASTURBATION - HETERO   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man of St. Bees,
Who said to his mistress, "Now please,
First give me a kiss,
Then take hold of this,
And then, very gently, of these."

39129 MASTURBATION - HETERO

While the coozy on Connie is cute
She won't open up for your brute...
She fondles your gland
In her hot little hand,
And caresses your root till you shoot.

39130 MASTURBATION - HETERO Grand Prix Lim 715

So expertly she tossed me off, an'
My rhythm stick started to soften.
She said "One more time?
As that old pick-up line
Goes, Honey do you come here often."

39131 MASTURBATION - HETERO

There was a young fellow of Calais
Who took his best girl to hear Halle's.
When the music got flat,
He played with her twat,
And she did the same with his alleys.

39132 MASTURBATION - HETERO G2096

A fair-haired young damsel named Grace
Thought it very, very foolish to place
Her hand on a cock,
When it turned hard as rock,
For fear t'would explode in her face.

39133 MASTURBATION - HETERO L1273

A horny young lad named Rob,
Whose cock did constantly throb,
Convinced a young lass
With an exquisite ass,
To give him a five-star hand job.

39134 MASTURBATION - HETERO Jeeves

'Twas no one as kind as my neighbor,
A widow named Mrs Ruth Tabor,
Who'd show us boys thanks
By giving us wanks,
For doing just quick minor labor.

39135 MASTURBATION - HETERO Travis Brasell

I too, had a neighbor who gave
Me fellatio so she could save
Me from going blind,
And relief I would find,
For sometimes I could dive in her cave.

39136 MASTURBATION - HETERO Tiddy Ogg

I must have been only 'bout age
Thirteen when I'd stand on the stage
At the old ladies' club,
And they'd give me a rub.
What's more, they would pay me a wage.

39137 MASTURBATION - HETERO Tiddy Ogg

An agreeable girl named Miss Doves,
Likes to jack off young men that she loves.
She will use her bare fist,
If the fellows insist,
But she really prefers to wear gloves.

39138 MASTURBATION - HETERO L1264

I once knew a gal, Alice E.
Whose fingers grew all callousy,
From stroking my member
For days in September --
If you ask, she'll claim it's a phallacy.

39139 MASTURBATION - HETERO

The trouble with holding you own,
Could indicate you've never known,
A woman's firm grasp
On your trouser asp.
I hope that your rep's not been blown.

39140 MASTURBATION - HETERO Jim Weaver Collection

I love to end dates with a hand job;
Soft hands on my dick makes my heart throb.
I like to start lento,
Then pick up the tempo,
'Till I explode with a loud sob.

39141 MASTURBATION - HETERO TuttaGioia

A hand-job at times is appealing,
If done with finesse and with feeling.
Like lovely Louise
Who can artfully tease,
'Til one helplessly spray-paints the ceiling.

39142 MASTURBATION - HETERO Peter Wilkins

A hand-job I just can't deliver,
To make your come flow like a river.
I've got carpal tunnel,
But I still might be one'll
Be willing to set you a-quiver.

39143 MASTURBATION - HETERO Jeanie

I've got no degree in Debauch
But I've heard of your legendary crotch.
While I can't, if you do it,
I can talk you through it.
You wank. I'll promise to watch.

39144 MASTURBATION - HETERO Jeanie

But if you talk dirty and watch
As I play with what's here in my crotch,
You'll undoubtedly get
So excited, mu pet,
You'll invite me to plunder your notch.

39145 MASTURBATION - HETERO Peter Wilkins

And what should a gentleman do,
When invited by ladies like you,
To indulge in such sin?
Why he flashes a grin
And he gives her one helluva screw.

39146 MASTURBATION - HETERO Peter Wilkins

I'm a Mrs. so that a bit much;
I'm afraid I'm not free to do such.
But I might, at my leisure,
Just give myself pleasure.
You can look, but you just can't touch.

39147 MASTURBATION - HETERO Jeanie

A compromise, Mrs, it is;
Each other we'll watch do the biz.
But having said that,
Be aware I can splat
Nearly 100 yards when I jizz.

39148 MASTURBATION - HETERO Peter Wilkins

It's not that I view this with scorn,
And I guess I say "thanks"; you did warn.
But 100 yards?
That ones for the bards,
But you do have a helluva horn.

39149 MASTURBATION - HETERO Jeanie

A fisherman in old Cape Cod
Had a girl with a fabulous bod.
He told her, "I wish
That you'd help me to fish."
She said, "I'll just handle your rod."

39150 MASTURBATION - HETERO Ken Elwood P8301

While soaking in bubbles and oils
The tub's water began to boil.
Her eyesight was failing,
With arms and legs flailing,
But her fingers continued their toil!

39151 MASTURBATION - HETERO Jim Weaver Collection

Two winsome and willing young maids,
Stopped to chat with the chief of gay blades.
It wasn't so strange
That they made an exchange --
'Twas their business to jack off all trades.

39152 MASTURBATION - HETERO Neal Wilgus P8511

Just to please John's sexual emotion,
Jane gave his prick up and down motion!
Having never masturbated,
She became so elated,
When suddenly she squealed, "Jergen's Lotion?"

39153 MASTURBATION - HETERO Laurence Craft

A lad with a face that was smirky
Advised a young lady named Durkee,
That true love did not soothe
For the path was not smooth.
When she tried it, she found it was jerky.

39154 MASTURBATION - HETERO Albin Chaplin

We know her as Nan' Absolute,
With magical one hand commute.
She had one hand free
For chim-chim-chiree --
That's how she made Bert's bumber shoot!

39155 MASTURBATION - HETERO   Jim Weaver Collection

What Amber could do was quite grand.
Her hand jobs made little "I" stand.
The touch of her fingers
On my mind still lingers.
Oh Lord, how I miss ampersand!

39156 MASTURBATION - HETERO

A popular sport at Rodeen is
To fondle a gentlemen's penis.
But at Cheltenham College,
More limited knowledge
Inhibits their sexual keenness.

39157 MASTURBATION - HETERO   Jim Weaver Collection

Popping my warts, I did make a mess,
All over my blue and white dress.
My girlfriend, to help,
Yanked my dick, I did yelp;
To have such a friend, one is blessed.

39158 MASTURBATION - HETERO   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a nurse from upstate
Who helped handless men masturbate.
But if one wanted love
Without the latex glove,
He paid quite a premium rate.

39159 MASTURBATION - HETERO   Phil T

When a young girl, her dad advised Betty,
"In life don't sweat things that are petty,"
Which she took at his word,
But has never demurred,
From petting the things that are sweaty.

39160 MASTURBATION - HETERO Bob Giandomenico

A swami once used Spanish fly,
And ran clean amok to Delhi,
Where he jumped in the Ganges,
And used his phalanges
To comfort the cunts swimming by.

39161 MASTURBATION - HETERO L1541

Take more than a peek; give a shove,
With your hands down my undershorts, love.
You can play with my cock
'Til it's stiff as a rock,
And you send me to heaven above.

39162 MASTURBATION - HETERO Jim Weaver Collection

While cuddled up under the blanket
With a girl who I know from Melankitt,
I stripped off with ease
And said "Darling, please...
Would you mind awfully much if I wank it!"

39163 MASTURBATION - HETERO Jim Weaver Collection

There was a cock-teaser named Jeanie
Whose boy-friends all called her a meany.
When out necking at night,
She would close her legs tight,
And do nothing but play with your weenie.

39164 MASTURBATION - HETERO

There once was a Goddess, a Venus,
Obsessed with her boyfriends big penis.
She loved balls that were bare,
His chest covered with hair,
And also jerked him off into Kleenex.

39165 MASTURBATION - HETERO

There was a young man from Winsocket,
Who put a girl's hand in his pocket.
Her delicate touch
Thrilled his pecker so much,
It shot off in the air like a rocket.
(it shot off before he could cock it.)
39166 MASTURBATION - HETERO L1362

There was a masseuse at the club,
Who was giving a member a rub.
Said the member, rubbed red,
"Please, miss, use your head!
You're rubbing me down to a nub!"

39167 MASTURBATION - HETERO John Ciardi

Most women have hands that do shake
Which petrifies my fearless snake.
He could never let rip,
If I don't get a grip,
'Cause he's sensitive, for heaven's sake!

39168 MASTURBATION - HETERO Jim Weaver Collection

While cuddled up under the blanket,
I was hot, so I asked her to wank it.
He cranked it and yanked it
And spanked it and wanked it,
Then all of a sudden -- she drank it.

39169 MASTURBATION - HETERO Friar T9712

Since the girl couldn't type, she was fired,
Then explained how she'd come to be hired:
"The executive's dong
Being four inches long,
I thought shorthand alone was required."

39170 MASTURBATION - HETERO

"Gosh, Nancy! A mystery's afoot!"
Said Frank, his face covered with soot.
Just as she took her hand,
From Joe's swollen red gland,
Having spanked the King of Lilliput.

39171 MASTURBATION - HETERO Jim Weaver Collection

A round-heeled young girl of Pratt Falls,
Loves to tickle the men's hairy balls.
This she does to her cousins,
And cocksmen in dozens--
You should just see her sperm-spattered walls.

39172 MASTURBATION - HETERO G2189

There was a young boy named Bill,
Who discovered a girl named Jill
Could cause in his pants,
A jig and a dance,
And all of his seed to spill!

39173 MASTURBATION - HETERO Zephyr

If you'd rather jack me off with your hand,
Grab hold and strike up the band.
Ten feet it will spurt,
In squirt after squirt,
And my feeling will be really grand.

39174 MASTURBATION - HETERO

A practiced young charmer named Vance
Inserted her arm in Joe's pants;
Bypassing his tummy
She grabbed at his dummy,
Which started one fervid romance.

39175 MASTURBATION - HETERO Armand E Singer 830

A horny young fellow named Rick
Liked to feel a girl's hand on his prick.
He taught them to fool
With his tumescent tool,
'Til his well-polished member got sick.

39176 MASTURBATION - HETERO Stephen Cordwell

The young nun and the priest, they did handle,
Their passions to avoid a great scandal.
After taking some drinks,
He'd jerk off in the sink,
And she'd diddle herself with a candle.

39177 MASTURBATION - HETERO G2108

While cuddled up under the blanket,
If you see a bare ass, you must spank it.
If you feel a dick
About three inches thick,
Then be a good friend and please yank it!

39178 MASTURBATION - HETERO Jim Weaver Collection

"Do you know Jim insists I'm a gem,
The way I wind up his stem?
Well, it's simple to do
And enjoyable, too,
So I wish he had TWENTY of them!"

39179 MASTURBATION - HETERO Grand Prix Lim 35

Since a stage-struck massage girl named Hart,
Knows directors who sample her art,
She's aware what controls
The assignment of roles
Is a good working grasp of the part.

39180 MASTURBATION - HETERO   Jim Weaver Collection

"Ball up your fist, aim and push,
If you want to make my twat gush,"
She said, "Ain't you heard?
A hand in this bird,
Is worth more than tool in the bush."

39181 MASTURBATION - HETERO   Anon

While cuddled up under the blanket,
And your boyfriend wants you to spank it,
Say "What the hell!
He'll never tell,"
And then you can grab it and yank it!

39182 MASTURBATION - HETERO   Jim Weaver Collection

I wonder what Peter was doing
With Marcia; she surely was cooing.
When he cried "Just thank me
After you yank me!"
All we heard after was mooing.

39183 MASTURBATION - HETERO   Buckaroo

There was a young sailor named Peck,
Who kept his passion in check,
By thinking of rumors (...bloomers,)
Of penile tumors,   (Testicular tumors,)
And beating his meat below deck.

39184 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD   G2181

A theological student, Tom Gore,
While using his fist for a whore,
Said, "It's not a solution,
For total pollution,
But I always can come back for more."

39185 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD

By the time this poem is read,
I will have lain down to bed.
I'll whip out my dick,
And jerk off real quick.
My sex life is all in my head.

39186 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Lims For Year - 01

One day He was strolling the street,
Looking for girlies to meet.
When he started to speak,
His breath sure did reek,
So he gave his poor johnson a beat.

39187 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

Engaging in self masturbation,
As an option to real fornication,
But bad habits are formed
And your dick gets deformed
And there's premature ejaculation.

39188 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Aussie Owl

There was a young lady from Kincaid,
Who covered it up with a band-aid.
The boyfriend said, "Shit!
I can't find the slit!"
And helped himself out with a hand-aid.

39189 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD L1282

Some people spurn masturbation;
They call it the scourge of the nation.
But to curb frustration,
Simple masturbation
Sure beats the hell out of castration!

39190 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD

I wonder about old man Marden
And what he planted in his garden.
In his great need,
He planted his seed;
To say what came up is a hard'n.

39191 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Frank Fazed

A practical fellow named Bruce
Explained why he likes self-abuse.
"It's cheaper than whores,
Or gadgets from stores,
And safer than using a goose."

39192 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Armand E Singer 324

I like to do films at the Cannes
But it's pricey and so for the nonce,
I get out the lube
And stare at the tube,
Watching porno and stroking my schwanz.

39193 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Steve Andersen P0001

The wife had a bad yeast infection;
The girlfriend won't touch my erection.
So being a man,
I take problem in hand,
And try to clear up my complexion.

39194 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD

There was a young man from Brazil
Who said, "My wife screws when I will,
But I'd much rather neck her,
And play with my pecker.
It's my way of deriving a thrill."

39195 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD G2089

So your motorized thing doesn't work?
(Or it does and it's going berserk!)
And the scene in my mind
Is obscene and I find
That my thoughts make me want to j-jerk.

39196 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD

An old man with a dollar, in Guelph,
Asked a whore by the name of Miss Schelf,
"Have you any cheap fucks?"
But the harlot said, "Shucks,
Save your buck -- you can do it yourself."

39197 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-1542

A lovely fiancee had Croylett,
But his morals said: "Do not despoil it!"
So when love and desire
Welled up like hot fire,
He flushed every drop down the toilet.

39198 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024 G2110

There was a young fellow from Yale,
Whose face was exceedingly pale.
He spent his vacation
In self-masturbation
Because of the high price of tail.

39199 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD L1363

Advice for you physical wrecks:
Forget jogging and medical checks;
You'll live ten times as long
If you pump up your dong
And indulge in wild fantasy sex.

39200 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD

A tackle who played for Green Bay,
Was in training each night and each day.
Isometic coition
May improve one's condition,
But it isn't as much fun that way.

39201 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD

If during your next crucial winter, Norse,
You challenge or vex, you shall sin perforce;
Six-foot rhymes make me ache,
So please go and partake
Of some non-partner sexual intercourse.

39202 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Ed Potts P9001

Whenever your mind on sex lingers,
Your thoughts become erotic clingers;
They hang on until
You go for the thrill,
Of changing your mind with your fingers.

39203 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Travis

The moral, for you who are lurkin',
Stop jerkin' your gherkin like Perkin,
Don't sit there and stew,
Go get you a screw,
And get that old mojo a-workin'.

39204 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD

That hand thing will quite often work --
Invented by some lonely Turk --
A rub on your end
Will help you to spend.
The savings are such a great perk!!

39205 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD

Teresa's a glorious name,
Which belongs to a glorious dame.
But it's true what's been said,
She's darned hard to bed,
So I'll stick with my hand all the same.

39206 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Robert

There are times it gets hard, all alone,
When I truly am down to the bone.
And though t'would be sweet
To be making ends meet;
I'm just glad to be holding my own.

39207 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Jerry Nordal

There once was a Nantucket dude
Whose woodie was mongously rude.
While up, he said, "Bitch,
Come and skull my bone itch,
Or I'll Hoover my own amplitude."

39208 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD H WHELCHEL

The son of a stingy old miser
Couldn't buy any tail, so he'd try, sir,
To fulfill expectation
By slow masturbation,
And now he's a real human geyser.

39209 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD G2712

For celibates, involuntary,
There are cures, revolutionary.
One old guy, Marden,
Used a hole in his garden.
Did the trick, but was unsanitary.

39210 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Annie Jay

"Although," said his girlfriend to Douglas,
"Our dates always seem to be hugless,
I know we could work it
Without a short circuit,
If only you'd jerk on your plug less."

39211 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Pierce Evans

Matthew was really hankering,
To give the girl bloody good tankering.
He was so very sad,
He bought a sex mag,
And spent all his time just wankering.

39212 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD The Weaver Collection

A sexual under-achiever,
Was persona non grata with beaver.
So he wrote a critique
With a title unique,
"Fifty ways to be Loving your Lever."

39213 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Bob Giandomenico P9804

Now I lay me down to masturbate --
I pray you let me elaborate.
I lick and I stroke;
I prod and I poke;
Just like every girl without mate.

39214 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Frank,
Who was always turning his crank.
He lost a good job
When his wife met Big Bob,
And he has only his habit to thank.

39215 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

The doctor said, "Listen young Reuss,
I always advise self abuse.
You don't have to dress,
There's minimal mess,
And no one begets a papoose.

39216 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Armand E Singer 40

There was a young man named Herkin;
All day he sat there a-lurking.
And pulling his pud,
Which made him feel good,
'Cause I afraid the old muse wasn't workin'.

39217 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

The dinner was truly a waste
Because of poor John and his haste.
He vowed next time they meet,
He'd give her a treat,
And both of them would get a taste.

39218 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Kaylin Brandon

Jenny Lou from next door came for dinner,
And attempted to make me a sinner;
Rubbed her belly on mine
In a way so divine,
That I came, though I never got in her.

39219 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD John Miller

It's a shame that your timing's so bad;
Think of the fun you could've had.
Next time, not so fast,
Practice making it last;
You can bet that that won't make her mad.

39220 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Kaylin

That premature ejaculation,
Was the cause of her consternation.
"It just takes a rub
To wither that nub;
What chance is there for consummation?"

39221 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Frank Fazed

The hairdresser Michael J. Crimper,
Seduced by a lady, went limper.
She wanted to boff,
But he tossed himself off,
Coming not with a bang but a whimper.

39222 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Peter J Wilkins

I've given up girls for the hand;
No need for foreplay, that's grand.
Doesn't want to be kissed;
Love is not missed;
No blame for a failure to stand.

39223 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD

When I get a dripping hard bump,
And no cushy babe wants to scrump --
No blue balls no more --
I'll wank it for sure,
And say it's good health for my pump.

39224 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD H Welchel

He gave in to the doctor's demand;
No booze, smokes, or sex, like he'd planned.
But after two days, he
Was going quite crazy,
Until he took himself firmly in hand!

39225 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD

A fellow who tries to becalm
His lust with a fistful of balm,
Seems to share the same fate,
As a guy from Kuwait,
With no dates, who returns to the palm.

39226 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Bob Giandomenico

Walking down the road one day,
I stopped at a whorehose on the way.
I had but a penny,
She said, "You're not getting any!"
So with myself I had to play.

39227 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Butler Girls TP9802

There once was a woman named Singer,
Who landed herself a hum-dinger.
She started to drool
When she took out his tool,
Saying, "Now I can stop using my finger!"

39228 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Laurence Craft

Said a pimple-faced fellow named Tod,
"Do you know why I flog my own rod?
You don't get no progeny
From auto-erogeny,
Which is just why I flog it, by God!"

39229 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Armand E Singer 618

To make love to one's hand's a delight
Which no one but one's self does so right.
The mind is at ease
About social disease
And the bother of guests overnight.

39230 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Bob Giandomenico P8911

An old hermit, inept at locution,
Could not achieve sex resolution.
So he thought to resort
To the one handed sport,
But it was not an easy solution.

39231 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin

Said the Indian maiden, White Goose,
"No like sex but me like self abuse."
If you ask her why
She'll tell you no lie.
"Self abuse many fun, no papoose."

39232 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Arnie Schoenbrun P0112

Said a wife to her husband in bed,
"Let's not screw, I'll give you some head."
He said, "If you suck
The way that you fuck,
I'd rather just jackoff instead."

39233 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Cudik

I've been bashing my bishop today
In an off-handed manner, they say.
But nothing is sweeter
Or neater when peter's
Enjoying a bloody good lay.

39234 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Steve

I whanged it and pulled it and beat
It; the act I just couldn't complete.
Not even a whizz
Or a fizz for my Liz,
Nor a drizzle of jizz from my meat.

39235 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD

Cried Mrs. Bates, "Phooey on you!
You pitch ineffectual woo!
You're so damn little use,
I prefer self-abuse!"
Now Mister Bates masturbates too!

39236 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Grand Prix Lim 734

She chanted, "A blowjob, that's fifty!"
But if you are feeling too thrifty,
I'll give you some oil,
You can do all the toil.
To watch you jerk off would be nifty.

39237 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Faerie

Oil I have, she said swiftly.
Boil or not, we shall soon see.
Engard and touche,
He started to say...
But she countered "You'll still need that fifty".

39238 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

You may pluck me (as in pizzicato)
Or make love to me smooth or staccato.
But if you're not in the mood
For an amorous etude,
I'll go off on my own and vibrato!

39239 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

A young man who enjoyed the society
Of girls to the point of satiety,
Sometimes had half a mind
To leave them behind
And jerk himself off for variety.

39240 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Isaac Asimov

Whenever I'm feeling a little sick,
To cheer up, I write a limerick.
But sometimes I ponder
And actually wonder,
Would I be better off stroking my dick?

39241 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

"Jack, don't play with girls who are naughty,"
Said dad, "or with girls who are haughty."
So Tom sat and thought,
Then did what he ought;
He played with himself and friend Autey.

39242 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD

So now we all know Clay's a chubby;
It explains why he plays with his stubby.
He can't have intercourse,
'Cause he sweats like a horse,
And the hair on his belly feels shrubby.

39243 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

A cataclysmic altercation
Demolished their cohabitation.
It's not a solution,
But a poor substitution;
He relies on nocturnal masturbation.

39244 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Arnie Schoenbrun P0312

"Great God!", wailed Peter McGuff,
"What the hell is all of this stuff!
She twiddles my prick,
Gets it stiff as a stick,
Then denies me the use of her muff!"

39245 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD G1580

Oh masturbation ain't bad, when alone;
And you won't go blind, studies have shown.
I still have all my lovers,
But if alone under covers,
I do it, but I'd rather get blown!

39246 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD

Sex Manuals. "Manus"--the hand.
The hand becomes vagina-land.
A fantasized breast
By left hand caressed
While right hand begins to expand.

39247 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Irving Superior P9108

There was a young man from the Bronx,
Who when offered a piece said, "No thonx."
He said, "I declare,
I prefer solitaire,
And all that I do is just yonx."

39248 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD L1249

I got me some newbie last night.
It made me feel sixtreen, alright.
The girl was so young,
The rim of her bung
Was far less a brown than a white.
(used new rubber gloves)
39249 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD H Welchel

The master's been saving up spoo.
He's not spanked it all in the loo.
As B P flies home,
To E's honey-comb,
He'll drip us with pent-up lim goo.

39250 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

Beware of the pimp...he's a brute
Who procures for a vile prostitute...
He entices to vice,
But vice with a price...
Try the self-service sex substitute.

39251 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Grand Prix Lim 816

There was a young man from Ukraine,
Who found out that wanking's a drain.
Keeps pounding the meat;
He's dead on his feet,
But he has too much sex on the brain.

39252 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Archie

There was a young man named Mirkin,
Who kept on ajerkin' his gherkin;
Said his wife to Mirkin,
"Your duty you're shirkin',
That gherkin's for firkin', not jerkin'." (you bastard!)

39253 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD L1318

Seems Clay was a little bit bitter;
He was left back at home with the 'sitter;
Logged on his computer,
Thought the 'sitter was cuter,
And made love to his hand in the shitter.

39254 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

Does he have low expectations?
He's appeased by prestidigitations.
But legerdemain
Is never the same
As hot, secret-place palpitations.

39255 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Lucy

You now just have it quite right;
A hand job, no matter how tight,
Is not just the same,
And cannot inflame
The passions coitions ignite.

39256 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD TuttaGioia

But sometimes conditions dictate
(And oft if your date has a mate)
That you share what you can,
Though the passion's less than
What that mate, who awaits, will create.

39257 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD TuttaGioia

The moralist laws are vexation
And lead to the thoes of frustration.
When your hot, throbbing root
Is just begging to shoot,
Thank God there is still masturbation.

39258 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Limericks Naughty & Gay

Yesterday I had a hankerin'
For Nantucket whores but my banker in
My home town called, said "Trav,
Since cash you don't have,
Just stay home and settle for wankerin'."

39259 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Travis Brasell

A streetwalker, working the Strand,
Propositioned that tightwad, Durand.
He said, "At that price,
My reply is: No Dice!
My sex needs I have well in hand."

39260 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD   Grand Prix Lim 456 G0662

I'd like to believe that it's true,
That you don't go blind when you do
The unspeakable deed,
That we all sometimes need.
(I'm typing with one hand, not two.)

39261 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD   Dennis Galion

Since James caught himself in the can,
He has been such a timid young man.
While a well-squished appendage
Is a DEAD living-endage,
It is cowardly to use a bed pan...

39262 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD   Grand Prix Lim 465

I woke up this morning quite randy.
Just as hard as that striped Christmas candy.
But my wife wasn't here,
For to handle my gear.
So I just had to use what was handy.

39263 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD

A hermit who lived all alone
Had never been sucked on or blown.
But he fulfilled his need
By spilling his seed
Every time that he sat on the throne.

39264 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD   Neal Wilgus   P8302

You're finding no-one understands,
Your wife's run off with your mate Stan,
Your life's full of strife,
Take a gun or a knife...
No, just go and play with your gland.

39265 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD

There once was a man called Carey,
Who definitely was not a fairy.
Masturbation, Yes!
But nothing less
Than a woman could turn on his berry.

39266 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD Larry Rogers

When the lady's away, I must yell
'Cause the rooster wakes up stiff as hell.
And choking that chicken
Is nothing like stickin'
His head in his favorite well.

39267 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED Sluggo

While sipping a fine glass of claret,
I considered fucking my parrot.
The bird read my mind,
Said, "Don't touch my behind."
So I settled for cuffing my carrot.

39268 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED Johnboy

As I sat pounding away on my pin,
A great surge willed up from within.
The parrot marked time,
As I spurted my slime,
And the blast hit me under my chin.

39269 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED Johnboy

There's a girl whom my passion once fanned,
From whose boudoir I since have been banned.
Though the passion does surge,
I can master the urge,
If I take myself firmly in hand.

39270 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED

For now, my dear horny boy,
Another you'll have to employ.
If you can't find someone
To take care of your gun,
Just grease up your five-fingered toy.

39271 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED Robyn

A two-timing welcher named Prideaux
Would never pay tarts what he did owe.
And thus it is, latterly,
He reads Lady Chatterley,
And sleeps with the five-fingered widow.

39272 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED G2191

A poor mother's boy, Stevie Crummy,
Felt far too much love for his mummy.
When told, for a lad,
Such passion was bad,
He started to flogging his dummy.

39273 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED Armand E Singer 130A

A bashful young freshman named Rummy
Is lonely and misses his mummy;
He pretends he's in bed
With a naked coed,
And promptly starts floggin his dummy.

39274 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED Armand E Singer 130

My balls are blue; I'm in pain.
In hornus extremis, it's plain
No babes in sight;
One cure for my plight
The four sisters on Thumb Street again.

39275 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED Mr Malo

To my Fan Club, I offer my thanks.
I assure everyone in the ranks
That my old girl's forgotten.
I'll find some new twat, in
Between giving Junior some yanks!

39276 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED Writerman

As a survey has recently shown,
When a husband is tactlessly prone
To demand wifely thrills,
In the contest of wills,
He may finish just holding his own.

39277 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED

A recluse who lived in Cologne,
Explained why he lived all alone.
"I have no use for ladies,
They can all go to Hades --
I'm accustomed to holding my own."

39278 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED Albin Chaplin 3024-2500

I'm not married; I still live alone.
And have, since I broke up with Joan.
"But what about sex?
Have any prospects?"
"It's not great, but I'm holding my own."

39279 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED Al Willis P9603

As one who's eluded the 'banns';
Don't get much, and that's where it stands.
When a random erection
Brings on sheer dejection,
I take matters into my own hands.

39280 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED Ogden Nield

There is a man named Sands,
Whose wife refuses his demands
For sex normal or perverted,
So now he has reverted
To taking matters into his own hands

39281 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED

Paddy bought condoms in a packet;
He kept them at hand in his jacket.
His mom threw them out,
Saying, "No girls, you lout!"
But she does let her son Paddy whack it!

39282 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED John K. Roberts P9302

I asked about giving her head,
But she said to me, "Where is your cred-
it card? Licking me here
Will cost hundreds, my dear."
So I played with my willy instead.

39283 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED Peter Wilkins

This drink to be drunk is what calms
The sightless, old skunk beggin' alms.
For now he forgets
All the time he regrets
That he spent with that wench, Rosie Palms.

39284 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED Vinnie TP9804

That great Latin lover Jesus
Was teeming with sexual juice;
When he couldn't find chicks
To provide him with kicks,
He went in for free self-abuse.

39285 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED Armand E Singer 958

There was a poor Spaniard, Jesus,
Who couldn't afford a papoose,
High-priced orchidectomy,
Much less a vasectomy,
So he took up instead, self-abuse.

39286 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED Armand E Singer 774

I chase all the girls when I'm spunky;
A five day a week sexual junky.
I tend not to stray
On Tues- or Wednes- day;
On those nights, I spank my own monkey.

39287 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED

Once Hampton had made his decision,
His statement was met with derision.
Addressing the nation,
He claimed Masturbation
Was the thinking man's television.

39288 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED

This summer's been not one for braggin';
No hot ones have I been a shaggin'.
I'm often alone
And sportin' a bone,
So I end up a yankin' my dragon.

39289 MASTURBATION - INSTEAD - NAMED

There was a young fellow called Lloyd
Who was frequently under-employed
At his regular job,
So he polished his knob
Making customers very annoyed.

39290 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC OgniGioia

When writer's block shows me no mercy,
The method I use to get 'versy'
Is this: I will ponder
Those ewes over yonder,
And jerk-off like hell on my percy!

39291 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Anon

A bumpkin behind Albuquerque
Was discovered while jerking his turkey.
Said he with a grin:
"Some say it's a sin,
But it's better than going berserky!"

39292 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Grand Prix Lim 338 G2072

A lusty young man named Malone
Knocked up every girl in Athlone.
Their doom had been fated
When he masturbated
On top of the old Blarney Stone.

39293 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC G1686

The act upon which some have frowned
Is the same one that others have found
To be every boy's right --
But when done in plain sight,
Is certainly bound to astound.

39294 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Norm Storer P9812

A soldier named Douglass McDougall,
Was caught jacking off in his bugle.
Said they of the army,
"We think that you're barmy,"
Said he, "It's the new way to frugle."

39295 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC L1294

There was a young man of Calcutta,
Who jerked himself off in the gutter.
But the tropical sun,
Played hell with his gun,
And turned all the cream into butter.

39296 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC L1251

There was a young fellow from Berkeley,
Who sat with his friends around circly.
At the sound of command,
They all grabbed with one hand
And they got each other off jerkily.

39297 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Chairman Steve

There was a bank teller named Sonny,
Whose personal habits were funny.
Every day, without fault,
He'd jerk off in the vault
'Cause he wanted to come into money.

39298 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC

In a laundromat, waiting to rinse,
An innocent fellow named Vince
Saw lush Lulu McLean
Screw a washing machine,
And he hasn't been quite the same since!

39299 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Grand Prix Lim 471

As Sandy taught scales to a Turk,
He opened his pants with a smirk.
"My landy!" said Sandy,
"I'll admit it's a dandy,
But you must do your own finger work."

39300 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Joseph Kesselring P8312

There was a young laddie from Krakow,
Who sat on a bus with his mack off.
He said to the girl
Who sat next to him, "Shirl,
Do you mind if I sit her and jack off?"

39301 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Peter Wilkins

The girl looked at him, and said "Back off --
There's no need for you to just jack off.
If you'll leave it to me,
I'll help you, you see --
I'll do you from here back to Krakow!"

39302 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Kaylin

A dirty old hermit at leisure,
When caught in the act of self pleasure,
Was jailed and then fined,
Had hands tied behind,
Which he thought a DRACONIAN measure.

39303 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Chris Papa

Amidst squealing brakes and horns tooting,
Some drivers resort to cursing and hooting.
I just masturbate,
While in traffic I wait,
And when I come, it's a drive by shooting.

39304 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC

There was a young man who supposed
That his door had been properly closed.
But it opened a crack
While he had a good jack,
And his glory was somewhat exposed.

39305 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Limericks Naughty & Gay

There was an old chap from Regina
Who was feeling his tool in a diner.
But he stopped in mid-stroke,
Said: "It's not that it's broke,
It's just that if feel some angina."

39306 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Jim Weaver Collection

An old masturbator from Thrace
Jacked off with his cock in a race.
As the sperm from it poured,
Like a rocket it soared,
And established a first into space.

39307 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Albin Chaplin 3024-1909

The skydiver Daniel McDopp,
Used to masturbate right from the top.
Whenever he fell,
He jerked like hell.
He was good to the very last drop.

39308 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Havana,
Who continually played the piana.
'Til once his hand slipped,
And his fly it ripped,
And out slipped a hairy banana.

39309 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC L1277

The morals of this fellow from France
Has us savages looking askance.
His superior smile
Is a bore after awhile,
And why is his hand in his pants.

39310 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Grand Prix Lim 33 G2129

Though to him a great source of elation,
Joe's hobby caused others vexation.
He'd sit beating his meat
In a bar on 9th Street,
And attempt to hit Grand Central Station.

39311 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Michael Weinstain P9804

There was a young fellow from Rome
Who'd preach about, "Sex When Alone."
His joyous oration
On sublime masturbation,
When in church, always got him sent home.

39312 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Robert Elliot

There once was a man from Fordham,
Who played with his thing out of boredom.
A few who passed
Were completely aghast,
But most folks just simply ignored him.

39313 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC MrMalo

The traffic was backed up a mile,
So I shut off my engine a while,
And sat there and wanked.
When finished I thanked
The Fates for an autostroke style.

39314 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC

For a job at the sperm bank went Dades;
His experience encompassed all grades.
Said the man at the head,
"There's no more to be said,
You can start as our Jack Off ALL Trades."

39315 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC   Albin Chaplin

He told his girlfriends to bug off;
Betty Jaques is his true better-half.
Bill Gough's full of pride
Over his Christmas bride.
Newpaper head-line - "Jacques-Gough"

39316 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC   Ed Wolfert   P8211

There once was a queer named Stan
Who was caught with his dick in hand.
He missed not a beat
Pounding his meat,
And said "Come on boys, join my gay band".

39317 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC

An introvert lad named Pierre
Who played with himself in the square,
Said, "I must confess,
When I come, it's a mess,
But I let it lay there--I don't care."

39318 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC   G2185

A little about the Limerick boy:
My penis is my favorite toy.
I sit at the table
And pull on my cable.
Spermatozoa is my pride and joy!

39319 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC   Jim Weaver Collection

To tit-loving Tim 'tis a treat
To see Sue, soprano, sing sweet
Cantatas, bust heaving,
And ere he is leaving,
The show, he beats cream from his meat.

39320 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC

Judge Hemp and Reverend Lockjaw
Did await the old stage east to Wichita;
And moon-ward, such howling
'Bout wild pussy-prowling!
They wanked and they yanked; rubbed their cocks raw!

39321 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC

At the table, a young man named Zobblet
Liked to take out his wienie and wobble it.
His mother said, "Urk!
Use the bathroom, you jerk;
I don't want that cream in my goblet."

39322 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC G2235

At a roadhouse, Ron practiced his hobby,
'Til the ale made him feel quite knobby.
The judge settled matters,
"Ron clean up the splatters!
You can't pull your tool in the lobby!"

39323 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Douglas Anderson

Ron answered, "Your honor, beg pardon!
Not the lobby, but out in the garden!
That's where I spanked Willy;
Don't make me look silly!
I know how to handle my hard-on.

39324 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Douglas Anderson

Y'know, back in old western lore,
When you went to your favorite whore,
Your gun was for fun.
But listen, my son:
Don't "fan" that thing here, indoors!

39325 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC

A squire commuting from Kent
Recovered the land of content
By committing crimes
In the London Times,
That his journey should not be misspent.

39326 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC   Gents Alphabet Book P9512

Her hand in my lap, my wife ought
To worry about getting caught.
"But now that I've started,
I'm going whole-hearted,
And lover, I'm stopping for naught."

39327 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC   Jim Thompson

"Just stop that this minute, my son."
"But why, mom? It's awful good fun."
"For God's sake, you're thirty;
I've told you, young Bertie,
In public it just isn't done."

39328 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC   Peter Wilkins

There was a young sailor named Gasted,
A swell guy, as long as he lasted.
He could jerk himself off,
In a basket aloft,
Or a breeches-buoy swung from the masthead.

39329 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC   L0298

There's a man in New York name of Bobby,
Who's delight in himself was his hobby.
He rode the lift down,
While "a goin' to town".
He arrived when he came at the lobby.

39330 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC

The joy to be had on the phone;
You know you are never alone.
Soft whispers and sighs,
Your hand twixt your thighs,
One there for your last frenzied moan.

39331 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC

The cast of The Kids In The Hall,
Likes to fondle with each other's balls.
If you know what I'm saying,
Their fondling and playing,
Resulted in come on the wall!

39332 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Jim Weaver Collection

Said Pee-Wee, "Please don't think me randy.
I was eating my popcorn and candy,
And all on my own,
Toasted George M. Cohan
And...I Yanked My Noodle, It's a Dandy!"

39333 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Theo Heller P9110

I'd *never* kill off SFA!
His pipe organ oft made my day.
One night in Caracas,
He shook my maracas
And then, with himself, he did play.

39334 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC

Otis sat on the dock of the Bay,
And nothing there was left to say.
So he drank to his health,
And played with himself,
Till the police came and took him away.

39335 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Cyril Mumford T9801

In China, they call him Wong,
Who pricked his prick with a prong.
"What a sound!" they did state
As Wong did masturbate;
It replaced the Emperor's gong!

39336 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC John A.

A man who once live in Cedar
Had a job in the yard as a weeder.
He decided to play,
And was fired the next day
For not pulling weeds, but his peter!

39337 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Lims For Year - 01

In chapel, the sight of young May
Caused young Timothy trouser affray,
And a sticky wet palm
At the end of the psalm,
When the minister said "Let us spray!"

39338 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Peter Wilkins

Joe received an engraved invitiation
To join the Masters of Masturbation.
At his very first meeting,
Before they started beating,
A sandpaper glove for initiation.

39339 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC John Chastaine

A cheeky young cowpoke named Hank,
Went into the woods with a plank.
For three or four winters,
He suffered from splinters,
But he laughed all the way to the Bank.

39340 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Kevin Hale

It's true that I once was a scout
And remember my scout-master shout,
"Time to waggle your woggles!"
(The mind truly boggles.)
No wonder I paid to get out.

39341 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC

This has made me remember Brown Owl;
How obeying her just made me howl.
Dressed up in brown
Only made me frown;
Good riddance to old Baden Powell.

39342 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC

There was a young lady from Lancs,
Who was ace a two-handed wanks.
The boys queued all day
And were oft heard to say,
"Super, fantastic, and thanks."

39343 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Anon

For hours I'd been sat on the loo,
Engrossed with my didgeridoo;
When who should barge in
But my great Auntie Lynn,
Who I fear copped a faceful of goo.

39344 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Peter Wilkins

Of unstable morals, young Burke,
Always sits on a park bench to jerk.
To the idlers in shock,
He waggles his cock,
Saying, "Folks, it's more pleasure than work."

39345 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC G2095

Wanking is tidy and neat,
Convenient on foot or a-seat.
But once I passed out
With my wand hanging out,
Awaking, hand stuck to my meat.

39346 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC H Whelchel

There was a young man of St. Paul's,
Possessed the most useless of balls.
Till at last, at the Strand,
He managed a stand,
And tossed himself off in the stalls.

39347 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC L1344

Cried a young whacker off, "I'll be crowned
As the champ when the word gets around.
I've convincingly showed
That I'm first with my load!
I can beat any jerk, pound for pound!"

39348 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Jim Weaver Collection

Pulling his pecker while cooking,
Made him feel like a golfer who's hooking.
But surprise was his fate,
For while pulling, he ate,
And his whole family just stood there, looking.

39349 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Dundee
Who went in a rest room to pee.
There a handsome young stud
Played around with his pud.
My God! How I wish it was me!

39350 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Limericks Naughty & Gay

In his jet plane, a pilot named Jock,
Raced west and was beating the clock.
When the date-line was crossed,
The race it was lost --
So he sat down and beat on his cock.

39351 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Albin Chaplin 3024-1870

If you'd like to watch me, Jack,
Go ahead while I give it a whack.
But if I were you,
The first thing I would do,
Is take about fives steps back.

39352 MASTURBATION - PUBLIC Bullwinkle

From Jack's house, I hear a moan,
Then panting, a giggle, a groan;
A desperate cry,
Then a final sigh...
So sad that he's there all alone.

39353 MASTURBATION - SAD Ericka

There once was a man from Beijing,
Who invented a jack-off machine.
He put his prick in it
At a thousand a minute,
And battered his poor balls to cream.

39354 MASTURBATION - SAD Anon

I've tried taking care of my gland
But, it's not enough, don't you understand
When flying solo
My esteem is too low,
And I can't seem to fix this by hand

39355 MASTURBATION - SAD

A spritely young lady named Joan
Invited a lad on the phone
To rush over there,
But he cried in dispair,
"It's too late, I have sinned all alone!"

39356 MASTURBATION - SAD Albin Chaplin 3024-1868

It's been months since I last did some shaggin';
My penis is quite "on the wagon."
A callous or two
Will just have to do.
My left arm now looks rather laggin'.

39357 MASTURBATION - SAD Dudes Dead

John Wayne Bobbitt, unfortunate bum,
Is back in his hospital room.
He took physical therapy
A little too seriously;
Now he's got carpal tunnel syndrome.

39358 MASTURBATION - SAD

There was a teenager named Fritz,
Who would masturbate looking at tits,
In photos he'd bought,
Until the guy caught
Epilepsy and suffered from fits.

39359 MASTURBATION - SAD A. N. Wilkins P8701

A girl's foot was sufficient for Pete
To set the guy beating his meat,
And it was this kink
Which caused the great shrink
To label him clearly effete.

39360 MASTURBATION - SAD A. N. Wilkins P8708

My buddy, Nueromancer, from school,
Would fiddle non-stop with his tool.
He thought it real sweet
To beat with his feet;
His eyes would roll up and he'd drool.

39361 MASTURBATION - SAD Taxciter

I cautioned him strongly to stop it;
At least use a come-rag to mop it.
The dorm smelled like spunk,
And toe jelly funk,
From hourly attempts to pop it.

39362 MASTURBATION - SAD Taxciter

Rocking night and day like a retard,
He worked up a callous so hard,
One slip of the toe
Soon dealt him a blow
That partially crushed his right nard.

39363 MASTURBATION - SAD Taxciter

It swelled to the size of an onion,
And stank like a three-day-old grunion.
Though he killed his right ball,
He still comes when we call,
"Have you any heft left, Deadly Bunion?"

39364 MASTURBATION - SAD Taxciter

There once was a young man from Kent
Who gave up masturbation for Lent.
His hand never played
Till the Easter Parade,
And millions were drowned when he went. (spent?)

39365 MASTURBATION - SAD G2151

A young man about whom I heard tell,
Was pullin' his pud to beat hell.
He'd diddle his thumb
Until it was numb.
And then he'd shoot off with a yell.

39366 MASTURBATION - SAD Dave

He yanked so much on his willy,
He lost circutation, the silly.
Now his penis, no feeling,
He stares at the ceiling.
Doesn't this tale make you all chilly?

39367 MASTURBATION - SAD Dave

The lesson is plain to all wankers,
Jerkoff and pudding yankers.
If you grip it too hard,
You'll end up in the yard.
And only yourself to thank(ers).

39368 MASTURBATION - SAD Dave

This morning I have in my yard stood
And pondered: "I'll write as a bard should
Throughout the whole weekend,
And hope I've not weakened
My hands from the tug of my hardwood.

39369 MASTURBATION - SAD

Clay was a high school drop-out.
On the way to class he'd reroute
To the Seven-Eleven,
To find Playboy heaven;
Chose to flunk while jerking his trout.

39370 MASTURBATION - SAD Jim Weaver Collection

St. Valentine must be a fairy,
The boyfriends he sticks us with--scary!
I now understand
Best to just use your hand,
Even though your palms may get hairy!

39371 MASTURBATION - SAD CB

There once was a horny young man,
Who'd masturbate into a can.
He said, with a sigh,
"Now I know why
There's hair on the palm of my hand."

39372 MASTURBATION - SAD

Let us pity a fellow named Heep --
He was spurned by all harlots as cheap.
Then the ultimate blow
Which the Fates could bestow --
When he jacked-off, his hand fell asleep.

39373 MASTURBATION - SAD Albin Chaplin 3024-2978

I'm terribly sorry I kissed Ed--
His mind is, I fear, a bit twisted.
I like, 'quelque pew'
Masturbating 'a deux',
But it hurts me to find he's tightfisted.
(quelque pew - ??)
39374 MASTURBATION - SAD G2390

At the pub, a man picked up a wog,
And fucked her like she was a dog.
'Twas then he confides,
I can't touch the sides;
I'm better off having a flog.

39375 MASTURBATION - SAD Steve Wales

Said an ailing old bachelor named Goff,
"I've got cancer, plus syph, and a cough.
I am broke, I've no wife,
It's one hell of a life,
But at least I can jack myself off."

39376 MASTURBATION - SAD Armand E Singer 436

I think that my neighbor is ill;
He's in love with my automobile.
Every morning he'll wank
In the gasoline tank,
For it gives him one helluva thrill.

39377 MASTURBATION - SAD Peter Wilkins

I've just walked back in through my door,
And I've worked all night and I'm sore.
I won't get a screw
So I'll have to make do
With Ma thumb and her fat daughters, four.

39378 MASTURBATION - SAD Tim Fisher

Mad Joe had fish in his head.
They squirmed and he wished he were dead.
They made him insane,
Those fish in his brain,
So he jacked off all day in his bed.

39379 MASTURBATION - SAD Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a security guard
Who had troubles just keeping it hard.
He jerked it off nightly,
And squeezed it tightly,
while looking at his I.D. card.

39380 MASTURBATION - SAD

Little Wu Li from Nanking,
Was caught red-handed, wanking.
"It's mere a drill, mum.
Not even to come, mum.
But mom thought the lad needed spanking.

39381 MASTURBATION - SAD Mr Blister

There's a nice couch-potato named Frank,
And into depression he sank.
He lived on a farm
And had not an arm,
So how is he supposed to wank?

39382 MASTURBATION - SAD Anon

Observed a wise teacher named Hood,
"It doeth a lad little good,
Caught flogging his dummy
To blame it on mummy!
He's sure to be misunderstood."

39383 MASTURBATION - SAD Armand E Singer 840

A mother, distraught, of the South,
Warned her masturbatory son Ralph,
"It says in the Psalms
You'll get hair on the palms."
"But Mother, you've none in your mouth!"

39384 MASTURBATION - SAD

A girl that I knew in times past,
Said "All these fool yachties are bast-
Ards. You get no play,
'Cause constantly they
Are playing around with their mast."

39385 MASTURBATION - SAD

Masturbation, to me, is an art,
For I do love to play with my part.
I still have my sight,
But I'm lonely tonight;
There is no jacking-off for the heart.

39386 MASTURBATION - SAD Dohpaz

In the milking machine Father Schwartz
Caught his member, the paper reports.
It may take until May
To release him, they say;
There's no shut off at less than two quarts.

39387 MASTURBATION - SAD Bob Giandomenico P9011

Said a newlywed lady named Wright:
"This gross self-abuse is a fright.
I must really repeat
That you can't beat your meat,
And cohabit with me the same night."

39388 MASTURBATION - SAD G2232

A quarrelsome cutie named Wright
Cried, "Your gross self-abuse is a fright!
Now you listen, you pelf,
You can't do it yourself,
Then cohabit with me the same night."

39389 MASTURBATION - SAD Grand Prix Lim 801

There was a young man named Malone
Who liked to have sex on the phone.
He dialed nine hundred numbers,
And wonder of wonders,
When he came, he was always alone.

39390 MASTURBATION - SAD Bob Moers TP9804

Religiously, Simon the Stylite
Sits motionless up until twilight;
But after night falls,
He can play with his balls;
For him the day's only real highlight.

39391 MASTURBATION - SAD Norm Storer

A young man with no occupation,
Pumped gas in the town's service station.
But they've gone to self-serve
And with no cash reserve,
He has found all that's free...masturbation.

39392 MASTURBATION - SAD Bob Birch P9902

He liked to jerk his own bone,
In his old beat down trailer-tract home.
As he got a lot older,
His right arm grew bolder,
And he still has his orgies alone.

39393 MASTURBATION - SAD Jim Weaver Collection

I told her that I masturbated.
She told me I'd get constipated.
I didn't heed her
And played with my peter.
Never again have I defecated.

39394 MASTURBATION - SAD

Just the thought of the warm place that she
Keeps between her legs, waiting for me,
Makes me shiver in desire,
Fills my glands with fire;
Just that HER, I will never see.

39395 MASTURBATION - SAD

Because the woman that I'm talking of,
Is just a dream of wet love,
I think she's not real,
And for this I feel
That wanking should just be enough.

39396 MASTURBATION - SAD Matt Cable

Sad thing is, the "manual" way
Does not make you happy all day,
For a woman's scent gland
And lily-white hand
Do much more than all words can say.

39397 MASTURBATION - SAD

So what am I about to do?
Find me a girlfriend to screw?
That's too hard for me,
For these woman I see
Are just silly and without a clue.

39398 MASTURBATION - SAD

So: If I could stand out all their talk,
(Sooner lame men will rise and walk,)
Then it would be my turn
To make some pussys burn,
And jump their beds like a great hawk.

39399 MASTURBATION - SAD

But that day, I guess will never come,
So with my hand, I must get along.
To keep me from pain
'Caused by minds that plain,
So tell me, what do I do wrong?

39400 MASTURBATION - SAD

A boy swallowed a bullet. Agog?
But he'd not pass the bullet in fog.
Privately one day
(He didn't like to say)
But while masturbating, he shot the dog!

39401 MASTURBATION - SAD

I awoke with a stiffy quite grand,
But supply wasn't meeting demand.
She proclaimed, "That's not right.
You just had some last night!
It's a small load, go do it by hand."

39402 MASTURBATION - SAD

He showed himself great kindness,
Though he ran the risk of blindness.
"Be wary, you sod,
Of the loving god
And congestion not in your sinus."

39403 MASTURBATION - SAD Jim Jambor P9009

An anonymous poet online
Tied his dick to his hand with some twine.
When he typed a long word,
It tugged on his gourd
And shortened the length of his spine.

39404 MASTURBATION - SAD

I used to jerk off with great slight,
But I had a bad crash Walpurgis Night.
My wrist it is sprained;
No more I'll be drained.
Oh, I bemoan my sad plight.

39405 MASTURBATION - SAD Anon

My sister's in lust, do you taunt
Those succubi who will haunt
Your dreams night and day,
In every witch way,
If you do what you shouldn't a ought...

39406 MASTURBATION - SAD Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man named Sands,
Whose wife refused his demands,
For sex normal or perverted,
So now he's reverted
To taking matters into his own hands.

39407 MASTURBATION - SAD Phred

To the doc said a worried man, Ray,
"My erection has failed in mid-play."
Said the doc, "Since your gland
Won't respond on command,
I suggest that you beat it each day."

39408 MASTURBATION - SAD Al Chaplin P9608

The once was a guy named Nate
Who used Tickle-Me Elmo as bait.
He was such a wacko,
Then he became Jacko
And went home to masturbate.

39409 MASTURBATION - SAD Jim Weaver Collection

An aging old pansy from Guelf
Was finally laid on the shelf,
Where he thought back in time
To his lecherous prime
And nostalgically played with himself.

39410 MASTURBATION - SAD Hugh Oliver 65b

If a man takes what's made for to stand
Upright proud, far too often in hand,
For a manipulation
Aimed for ejaculation,
Things wear out like an old rubber band.

39411 MASTURBATION - SAD Ulla

A twang on the old rubber band,
In the absence of mammary gland,
And the sweet tasting pearl
Of a regular girl,
Is a fine thing to do with one's hand.

39412 MASTURBATION - SAD Peter Wilkins

It's exercise, see, for the fingers,
For girls who need petting that lingers;
And though I'm not hung
Like a donkey, my tongue
Is perfection for sweet cunnilingus.

39413 MASTURBATION - SAD Peter Wilkins

'Tis in cream that you must have dreamt,
And mornings that you have spent
Alone in your bed,
Wishing for head,
But drowning in wetness you've spent.

39414 MASTURBATION - SAD

There was a young man of Montrose,
Who could diddle himself with his toes.
He could do it so neat,
He fell in love with his feet,
And christened them Myrtle and Rose.

39415 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE L1309

Oh, that supple young man of Montrose,
Who tickled his tail with his toes!
His landlady said,
As she made up his bed,
"My God! How that man blows his nose!"

39416 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE L1310

An anchorite with ways ASCETIC
Prayed in a manner athletic;
With hands 'neath his robe,
He'd constantly probe
For new found joys masturbetic.

39417 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Chris Papa

Some people feel misunderstood,
And think a dog's life must be good.
We'd enjoy the sensation
Of auto-fellation--
I'm sure we all would if we could!

39418 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE CeeJay

As she sat on her porcelain bidet,
She learned to adjust the warm spray.
Sensations so pleasant,
It seemed effervescent,
So she threw her vibrator away.

39419 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Arnie Schoenbrun P0308

There was a young fellow named Chisholm,
Afflicted with skin erotism.
In bathing, he'd rub
His prick on the tub,
'Till the water was soapy with jism.

39420 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE L1253

There was a young man from Nantucket,
Who cock was so long he could suck it.
He looked in the glass,
And saw his own ass,
And broke his neck trying to fuck it.

39421 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE L0494

I once knew a Yuppy named Mark
Who got busy when it got dark.
He rub on his dick
Like a boyscout with sticks.
He once even caused a spark!

39422 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

A young man, quite well known to be deft,
Said, "My dear, do not feel so bereft.
Though I've sprained my right hand,
I'm not really unmanned.
I can diddle quite well with my left."

39423 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Isaac Asimov

A passionate maiden from China,
Would gently caress her vagina.
She fondly would linger
With each little finger,
As though nothing in China was finer.

39424 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE

A passionate fellow named Garrity
Would proud of his ambidexterity:
He'd use both his hands
For flogging his glans,
Or either, with equal temerity.

39425 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE   Armand E Singer   621

Now you should know this site's creator
Is a world-class gold medal masturbater.
He once won the Gold
For his famous choke-hold,
And hopes there is more to come later.

39426 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE   Phil T

In high school for nymphos we'd pray;
We'd fantasize every which way;
Above and below;
From ear lob to toe;
Enhancing each slow masturba------.

39427 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE   Irving Superior   P9603

A dirty old Scot named MacNether
Abused himself out in the heather.
He'd fondle his scrotum
And diddle his totem,
While tickling himself with a feather.

39428 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE   Armand E Singer   60

Amateurs don't understand!
It's not best to just use your hand.
With a good lubricator,
A ten-inch vibrator,
Can make you feel OH so grand!

39429 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE   Big D

While exploring an ancient pagoda,
I happened upon a stone coda.
If you masturbate,
(Or so it translates)
Remember to devise your own moda.

39430 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Arden

Miss Palmer and four Fister sisters
Have brought relief to many poor misters.
But they've found in the past
If they rubbed it too fast,
That sometimes, it left them with blisters!

39431 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Kaylin

When sore, apply some Bag Balm
To the blisters on pecker and palm.
They heal up real quick;
And back on the prick,
When they see a cow, they're not calm.

39432 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Faerie

A clever young sinner named Bundy
Invented the untimate fun day:
You tickle your tummy
While flogging your dummy
And downing a Dairy Queen sundae.

39433 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Armand Singer P9811

It's good that you know how to wank;
Grab ahold of that puppy and yank.
The next time you're in bed,
Pull it over your head,
And give both your butt cheeks a spank.

39434 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE

My hand, I'll think you'll agree,
Are better than women to me.
I'll dress up my cock
In a pretty red frock,
And my hands take advantage of me.

39435 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Rodney Williams

A real working-man, when alone,
Continues to work, as he's prone
To do. With no qualms,
He blisters his palms,
By working his hands to the bone.

39436 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Travis Brasell

"Work smarter, not harder," I say
(Though hard is my big beef fillet).
A blonde does my jerking
And work I'll be shirking,
While tasting her hot cheese souffle.

39437 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Randog

A lad with a marvelous bend,
Has no need of lover or friend.
What he does to himself
Would fill up a shelf,
But alas, he has come to his end.

39438 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

It's said masturbation makes you blind;
Listen here 'cause I have a new kind
Of way to get off,
Than the regular boff.
It's an incredible way to unwind.

39439 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Coolbreeze

Wrap it just once 'round your wrist,
Then give it a most painful twist.
When it starts to get hard,
You'll sing like a bard,
As you come in a quite heavy mist!

39440 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Coolbreeze

While you are enjoying your peter,
You beat the hell out of your meter;
Now go tell that hand
To pump something grand,
Like verses that scan so much sweeter.

39441 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Travis Brasell

Normal wanking, called "beating the meat",
Takes a two-four, iambic type beat;
But a limmer sans spouse,
Hums a waltz tune by Strauss,
With some strokes that some folks find effete!

39442 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Allen Wolverton

For your wanking to have its best range,
The left, for your right hand, exchange.
For when used at this angle
To strangle the dangle,
It's like having a nice touch of strange.

39443 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Hugh Clary

But for wanking that really does smoke,
With a rhythm designed not to choke,
Use a left-handed guide
So the right hand will slide
Down the up-thrust without losing stroke.

39444 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Travis Brasell

Since sex books are no longer banned,
You can read about tricks that are grand;
But you can't do them right,
Thought you practice all night,
If you are holding the text in one hand.

39445 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Norm Storer

For my organ of sex I concede it
Is my pleasure to know whence to lead it.
If it sits like a stub,
I give it a rub.
Let it never be said, "I don't knead it".

39446 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Dick Buenger P8309

There was an old man of Hong Kong,
Who never did anything wrong.
He would lie on his back,
With his head in a sack,
And secretly finger his dong.

39447 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE

There was a young person of Goring,
Who made a small hole in the flooring.
He lined it all round,
Then laid on the ground,
And declared it was cheaper than whoring.
(Published 1879)
39448 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE L1272

Der berreichsmarchall, Herr Goering,
Macht ein kkleinische hole in der fliring.
Er lined es alle rund
Und gespoken der grund
Und declaren "Ist cheaper zan horring."

39449 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE

I hope you all don't think I'm sick.
You know you've all played with your dick.
Once you chub it up nice,
Made it even spit twice,
Did you know it can even learn tricks?

39450 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE

What a shame about losing your sight,
From your solitary delight.
I'm telling you true,
It's more fun with two --
And I don't mean your left and your right!

39451 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Kaylin Brandon

He'd grab it and hold the thing tight,
To force it to become upright.
Then he'd rub it real slow
To make the thing grow;
He did this each morning and night.

39452 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Kaylin Brandon

A psychoneurotic fanatic,
Said, "I take little girls to the attic,
Then whistle a tune,
'Bout the cow and the moon--
When the cow jumps, I come. It's dramatic!"

39453 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE L1419

There was a young girl of Cohoes,
Who jerked herself off with her nose.
She said, "Yes, I done it
But just for the fun it
Afforded the folk of Cohoes."

39454 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE L1255

Still there's nothing quite like masturbation,
For a quick trip from life's lowly station.
You can have Courtney Cox,
Or any young fox,
Just watch out for the callous abrasion!

39455 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE

While wanking with too much conviction,
Beware of this nasty affliction:
A woman too loose
Will be of no use,
Because you've been so used to friction.

39456 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE

Last night while in bed I did groan;
I grunted and squirmed, even moan.
The excitement, you see,
Just got too much for me.
It's too bad I was also alone.

39457 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE

A silly young lad from Frisco
"Spanked his monkey" with handfulls of Crisco.
He cried with alarm,
"I was large as my arm!
Now where in hell did my dick go?"

39458 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

Use the previous limerick as warning,
When using "Rosie Palm" when you're horny.
Heed the story I wrote
As a signaling note,
And don't "flog your dolphin" with shortening!

39459 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

Don't play with yourself now, young man;
Such crudeness we nurses can't stand.
If you have to be rude,
Pull the curtains 'round, dude,
And use what I've got, not your hand.

39460 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Tiddy Ogg

When young Billy Bloggs was alone,
He'd sexually abuse his phone.
He'd take the handpiece
And cover it in grease
Then get hard to the sound of the tone.

39461 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Judd

A massage-parlor mogul named Drew,
Insists that it's probably true,
That he established the specs
For masseuse-furnished sex
With the slogan, "We're pulling for you!"

39462 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE

An ancient mathematical theory,
Of which I have always been leery,
Says, "To compute,
Just grab your square root
And pump until you are weary."

39463 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Neal Wilgus P8506

There was an Old Person of Philly,
Whose conduct was scroobious and silly;
He used his right palm
When the weather was calm,
And his left when the weather was chilly.

39464 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Edwardian Leer 046

A perverted baker named Frank,
Created a new way to spank
His monkey, and so
He mixed up some dough,
And rolled it around on his wank.

39465 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

Hmmm, now let me just see;
Of orifices, I do have three.
If you'd be so bold
And one of them hold,
You could help to satisfy me

39466 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

A geneticist living in Delft,
Scientifically played with himself.
And when he was done,
He labeled it: Son,
And filed it away on a shelf.

39467 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE L1262

2 - 4 - 6 - 8
Everybody masturbate!
Breathe deep and moan,
Scream load and groan,
Until you ejaculate.

39468 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Sick Cheerleader

There once was a girl from Des Moines,
Who got herself off with some coins.
"I'll go deranged,
When I run out of change,"
She said as she emptied her loins.

39469 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE

I went to the track and told Walter
To watch for the girl who could alter
A man's disposition
With strong wrist position,
That she got from her years as pole vaulter.

39470 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE

On a fishing boat near the equator,
Dates with girls had to wait till much later.
So the crew would get high
And together they'd vie
For the title of "Ships Master Baiter".

39471 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Grosman TP9804

A SAPONACEOUS guy, sly,
Would passes at girls always try.
He ususally missed,
Which left him quite pissed.
So he soaped his own palm to get by.

39472 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Chris Papa

There was a young fellow in Weed
Addicted to spilling his seed.
No chick in the town
Would with him bed down.
"Hell no, my hand it would bleed!"

39473 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE

I thank you for letting me vent;
My penis is just about spent.
My teeth were grating,
Whilst I, masturbating,
Stroked it so hard that it bent.

39474 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE

My hands are the love of my life;
At this rate, I won't need a wife.
You too can discover
Yours are a good lover.
If the left hurts, just switch to the rife.

39475 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Rodney Williams

The Work Manager gets his delight
From a game he plays everry night:
With his penis in hand,
He feels really grand,
Switching from left hand to right.

39476 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE G2114

Each night Peter creeps in and hovers
To watch her with fictitious lovers.
"She's a precious minx."
Says Peter, "Methinks
I'll just take a look 'neath the covers."

39477 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE

To peek is admitting you're slutless,
So, therefore, you polish your cutlass;
Now, Archie, stay calm...
One slip of your palm
Could render you eunuchly nutless!

39478 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE

A lady who worked in Cebu
Slowly drew this from my flue:
A long silken cord
With pearls. Oh my Lord!
I exclaimed as my oyster sauce blew.

39479 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE H WHELCHEL

There once was a man who's named Meeker,
Who sought his jollies from a speaker.
He put on the bass
Just under his ass,
And his peter was tweaked by the tweaker!

39480 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Puff Adder

A strapping young teenager, Dan --
His first love affair, his right han'.
Then growing more deft,
He transferred to his left
And now is a two fisted man.

39481 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Irving Superior P8502

He thought that web porno was grand;
With smut from all over the land.
Now he's stuck in his home
(Carpal tunnel syndrome)
From typing with only one hand!

39482 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Anon

There was a young man who's named Rick,
Who, craving a thrill, stuck his dick
In a video recorder
And pressed on "Fast Forward."
He'd never been brought off so quick!

39483 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Serpens

A thrifty old man named McEwen,
Enquired, "Why bother with screwing?
It's safer and cleaner (I finger my muffin)
To finger your wiener, (It's safer than stuffin',)
And besides you can see what you're doing."

39484 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE L1295

A butch body-builder from Brum
Was wholly unable to come,
Till he tried masturbation
In rapt contemplation
Of pics of his muscular bum.

39485 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Mike Thurlow P9105

A speedy young jeweler named Oak,
Fixed clocks that were damaged or broke.
He opened the face,
And in a short space,
He changed hands without missing a stroke.

39486 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE G2177

I'd much prefer your help with this;
While your fingers dance we could kiss.
Your fingers excite me;
And if you'll rub nightly,
I'll no longer strain my weak wrist!

39487 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE

My efforts at love wer ham-fisted;
The women soon had me black-listed.
But being left on the shelf
To make love to myself,
Has made me somewhat weak-wristed.

39488 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Frank Fazed

If luck with the ladies is poor,
And all of them find you a boor,
Use fingers instead;
As beer ads once said,
It's just what your right arm is for.

39489 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Tiddy Ogg

If you're one who oft chokes his chicken,
And you find your digits are stickin',
Hook a wet/dry vac
Up to your nut sack.
No mess, which means less finger lickin'.

39490 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Pthyrus

When lonely, men should sing a psalm;
Its melody is sure to calm;
It's also real wise
For all lonely guys
To thrust the old spear to the palm.

39491 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE

A final thought as I stare at the sky;
Pondering as life passes my by,
What is to me
The great mystery:
If dogs lick their balls, why can't I!

39492 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Sandman

An unususal man of Kukti
Could wank himself off with one eye.
For a while, though, he pined
When his eyeball declined
To function because of a stye.

39493 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Stephen Cordwell L1285

Whenever the urge starts to perk,
A time with Ms Palmer might work,
To calm down your memeber.
But please to remember,
Ms Palmer must work with a jerk!

39494 MASTURBATION - TECHNIQUE Travis Brasell

Nothing succeeds like success,
As these formulas show with finesse.
Thus again and again,
A gets bigger with n,
Though not quite as big as you'd guess.

39495 MATH - ADVANCED Anon

Ed Howard (whose lip is hirsute)
Thinks often of groups that commute.
Now they're valuated,
And most highly rated.
Of this there can be no dispute.
(Valuated Abelian Groups)
39496 MATH - ADVANCED Literary Group

There once was a function of x
With deplorable notions of sex.
In a half-Baire condition
It attempted coition
With a function weakly complex.

39497 MATH - ADVANCED Leo Moser

We are given a basis in E
And a new basis we want to be,
The inverse transpose
Is what we propose,
Is a basis of it's dual space, we see!

39498 MATH - ADVANCED

Edward Cech, by Almighty God's grace,
Was the first man on Earth for to trace
The sordid and dreary
Cohomology theory
Of a subnormal bicompact space.

39499 MATH - ADVANCED Leo Mosher

The talk by an old guy named Doering
Was totally, numblingly boring.
So I just copied James
And ogled the dames,
Whilst dreaming of drinking and whoring.

39500 MATH - ADVANCED Anon

Peskin I think was the first
To study a boundary immersed.
But his talk on osmosis
Caused a fatal thrombosis,
When poor Micah Dembo's brain burst.

39501 MATH - ADVANCED Anon

How smart the conditions of C-R;
They're almost as brilliant as we are.
But they're known for their slyness.
Watch out for the minus
Or we'll spend half the night in the E.R.
(Cauchy - Rhiemann)
39502 MATH - ADVANCED Anon

Here they come, hot off the griddle,
Spiffy and spicy and little.
One sports a plus,
The other mi-nus.
And none of them sports in the middle.
(Cauchy - Rhiemann)
39503 MATH - ADVANCED Anon

The last of those spunky Mohicans
Was at work on a long Cauchy sequence.
It was i pi y
From Monday to Fri,
And he took it back home on the weekends.

39504 MATH - ADVANCED Anon

Per-Olaf courts with disaster
When expansions attempting to master.
He dawdles for hours
Expanding in powers,
When Chebychev does it much faster.

39505 MATH - ADVANCED C. Allen Bush

A reality complex had Fred.
He felt kind of bad in the head.
So he took Complex Far
With Cohen Lamar;
Got a complex complex instead.

39506 MATH - ADVANCED Anon

Since Day told us to be economical,
Dave's matrices now are all conical.
But to show them this way
In triangle array,
Is hardly a form that's canonical.

39507 MATH - ADVANCED Literary Group

This is one method, essential,
For equations we solve, differential.
It gets the job done,
And it's even quite fun;
We just try a routine exponential.

39508 MATH - ADVANCED David Morin

For equations with one main condition,
If linear, we give you permission
To take your solutions
With firm resolutions
And add them in superposition.

39509 MATH - ADVANCED David Morin

An Abelian groupie named Claire
Loved to commute everywhere.
She thought Galois ideal,
And that Zorn had appeal,
But the best was to do it with Baire.

39510 MATH - ADVANCED   Literary Group

There once was a fellow from Syracuse
Whose taste in math problems was sure abstruse.
But he did seem to love
The topic above.
I can only guess one of this gears was loose.
(Stoke phenomena with resurgent functions)

39511 MATH - ADVANCED   Literary Group

Here's the key to z to the c:
It's just e to the c ln z.
But watch for ln y,
It's values are many,
Though sometimes e makes them agree.

39512 MATH - ADVANCED   Anon

e to the z is exotic,
And it changes a sum to a product.
It has no root,
But it's kind of cute,
And it's vertically periodic.

39513 MATH - ADVANCED   Anon

Computing is easy as pie,
Especially if you can try.
There's a derivation
And an exclamation
And don't forget the two pi i.

39514 MATH - ADVANCED   Anon

A combinaturist named Curt
Tried to embed till it hurt,
A whole triple system,
But then when he missed 'em,
He settled for part and it worked.
(Curt Lindner)

39515 MATH - ADVANCED Literary Group

The bottom is perfectly noble,
But x is now upwardly mobile,
So that constant, poor dear,
Must downsize his career
And it's feeling a bit claustrophobal.

39516 MATH - ADVANCED Anon

One winter a fearless young Druid
Dived into a rotating fluid.
But he was not ready
For such a big eddy.
The poor fellow's head came unscrewed.

39517 MATH - ADVANCED Literary Group

A mathematician named Lutz
Can handle equations that futs.
When answers act badly
He tackles them gladly,
And threatens to kick all their butts.
(Don Lutz)
39518 MATH - ADVANCED Literary Group

"With math you've explained as desired,
Laplace, stars we all have admired,"
Said Napoleon, "It's odd
That you've not mentioned God."
"That hypothesis wasn't required."

39519 MATH - ADVANCED A. N. Wilkins P8506

The professor who chased eager Miss Kerr,
Was arrested because he would whisk her
To his study each day,
Where he babbled away
About Bach, Carroll, Goedel, and Escher.

39520 MATH - ADVANCED David Finley

A mathematician named Horn
Is the best-equipped man ever born.
He keeps in his jock
A maximal cock,
Obtained by a lemma of Zorn.

39521 MATH - ADVANCED Michael Weinstein P8506

Some students spend life in a lab,
And others think libraries fab.
But Eric draws groups
With branches and loops,
And says "It beats driving a cab."
(Erick Lehtonen)

39522 MATH - ADVANCED Literary Group

I after e after u
After pi after n after 2
After parenthesis ln
And then no more spellin'
Unless we find something new.

39523 MATH - ADVANCED Bob Blackerd

The very next time that we meet,
Prof Bray will be up on his feet,
And he will explain
The sorrow and pain
Caused by logic he thinks incomplete.

39524 MATH - ADVANCED Literary Group

This Wednesday our visitor Jens
Will show us the outs and the ins
Of a simple closed curve.
In fact, he'd the nerve
To attempt a new proof that makes sens.
(Jordan Curve Theorem)

39525 MATH - ADVANCED Literary Group

If your tensors are needing correction
And your vector fields some re-direction,
Then listen to me,
And go suffix-free,
And make use of a Koszul connection.

39526 MATH - ADVANCED Jonathan Munn

The perfidious lemma of Dehn,
Drove many a man insane,
But Christos Pop-
akiriakop-
olous solved it without any pain.

39527 MATH - ADVANCED John Milnor

Just pair off each row with each column.
Take the sum of those producrts so solemn.
Then beat the odds
With those scalar prods
Or whatever the devil you call 'em.

39528 MATH - ADVANCED Anon

These mappings aren't hard to divine;
They squash a whole space to a line.
But the process is dirty
And awfully hurty.
It makes Pierce give a Grone and a whine.

39529 MATH - ADVANCED Literary Group

This lecture concerns Maxwell's demon
Whose actions are innocent seemin'.
But he holds no awe
For the great Second Law,
So his engine just keeps right on steamin'.
(Ray Menegus)

39530 MATH - ADVANCED   Literary Group

He's the dean of the high mathematics,
Who has enough nerve to attack its
Most difficult tasks.
If anyone asks,
He's doing his mind's acrobatics.

39531 MATH - ADVANCED   Laurence Perrine   P8506

A sequence A_n tends to P,
If for each positive real valued e
There's a natural N
Such that from bigger then
Mod A_m minus P's less than e.

39532 MATH - ADVANCED   Jonathan Munn

It was a dark Sturmy night
And in Liouville Kentucky, the sight
Of strange oscillation
For difference equations
Gave dogs and young children a fright.
(Sturm-Liouville difference equations)
39533 MATH - ADVANCED   Literary Group

There was a young man from PB,
Whose matrices oozed symmetry,
So that when they're reflected
In ways unexpected,
They still look the same, don't you see.
(Steve Pierce)
39534 MATH - ADVANCED   Literary Group

There's talk on the method of lines
And errors causing engineeers whines.
But we'll see here a fix
Using mathematical tricks,
Which Runge and Kutta'd think fine.

39535 MATH - ADVANCED Literary Group

Oh give me a home where the matrices roam,
And the scalars and vectors all play,
Where never is heard
An orthoganal word,
And determinants never go 'way.

39536 MATH - ADVANCED Literary Group

Herman Schwarz was a man of the C,
Whose results we all use constantly.
We reflect on their beauty;
The inequality's a cutie,
And his Lemma's the best that you'll see.
(David Lesley)
39537 MATH - ADVANCED Literary Group

Now that Bernie's retired with his pets,
He's entranced with the theory of sets --
How a countable few
Can be uncountable, too.
That's as crazy as math ever gets.
(Bernie Marcus)
39538 MATH - ADVANCED Literary Group

Oh, what will the fair maid named Tessa do?
She's been after a simple-pole residue.
She says, "Now I see.
It's Q-prime under p.
Then I plug in z-nought or I guess I do."

39539 MATH - ADVANCED Anon

Oh what will the fair maid named Tessa do?
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Then I plug in z-nought -- or I guess I do.

39540 MATH - ADVANCED Anon

Any smooth vector field on a sphere
Will at some certain point disappear.
That's why, when you comb
Out the hair on your dome,
You must leave a patch of it clear.
(Poincaire-Hopf theorem)
39541 MATH - ADVANCED Lassie's Lover TP9901

Here's some work that was done for the Navy,
Whose ships sail on water that's wavy.
Things must be found
Using nothing but sound,
So that Steve here can bring home some gravy.

39542 MATH - ADVANCED Literary Group

Sophus Lie was quite a guy,
Whose math reputation stands high.
And all he has told us
Is not hocus pocus,
For Sophus, we know, would not lie.

39543 MATH - ADVANCED Literary Group

There once was a function named g,
Whose tangents were not meant to be.
There were wiggles and jumps
And too many humps;
So to fix it, we sent g to Hui.

39544 MATH - ADVANCED Literary Group

An industrious lad from the near East,
Was summing a long Taylor series.
By the twentieth head
He just shrugged and said,
That's as far as I go, my dearies.

39545 MATH - ADVANCED Anon

Strange scholars and eccentric erratics
Do perverted acts in mathematics.
Convex or concave
And designed to enslave --
No wonder they're such damn fanatics!

39546 MATH - ADVANCED Neal Wilgus P8506

There was a young man from New York
Who on Yang Mills equations did work.
He got this fascination
When, back in gestation,
His mother was scared by a quark.

39547 MATH - ADVANCED Literary Gropup

There was a young lady named Suzie,
Who couldn't add 2z and 2z.
She said, "Can't it be
Without that old z?"
She's being a little too choosy.

39548 MATH - ALGEBRA Anon

There once was a Theorem Binomial
Who received a great testimonial
At the fancy equation.
He was quite a sensation
Despite being a little hexagonial.

39549 MATH - ALGEBRA

I wonder but I don't know why
Rabbits but can multiply.
They have the potential
To be exponential,
But we won't say a thing about pi.

39550 MATH - ALGEBRA Aleck Cape Town T9712

a(x)**2 + b*x = c,
Is called a quadratic whoopee.
An expression abstruse
That's of no earthly use;
The result's always zero, you see.

39551 MATH - ALGEBRA Ed Potts P8506

Call me weird, but those numbers complex
Call to mind healthy marital sex;
They form conjugal pairs
With real parts shared --
And the rest on each partner reflects.

39552 MATH - ALGEBRA Dr Limerick

Now j, square root of minus 1,
To work out its worth, can't be done.
So does it exist?
That's shrouded in mist,
But it gives mathematicians much fun.

39553 MATH - ALGEBRA Tiddy Ogg

The square root of minus 1, j,
Imaginary, math gurus say,
So does it exist?
That's shrouded in mist,
But allows number crunchers to play.

39554 MATH - ALGEBRA Tiddy Ogg

And engineers make with it free,
For reactive impedance: i.e.
Impedance, they'll tell,
You, is omega L.,
Or one over omega C.

39555 MATH - ALGEBRA Tiddy Ogg

And if this thing j isn't real,
Which scientists say is the deal,
Take capacitor, large,
And fill it with charge,
Then grab it and see what you feel.

39556 MATH - ALGEBRA Tiddy Ogg

And when off the ceiling you're scraped,
With just a few burns you've excaped,
Was that there sensation
Just pure 'magination?
Reflect that you've not got it taped.

39557 MATH - ALGEBRA Tiddy Ogg

What Yanks call i solves many queries:
Polynomials, Fourier series.
It obeys all the rules
Of mathematical tools,
And helps physicists write down their theories.

39558 MATH - ALGEBRA Dr Limerick

Further, when you get right down to it,
It's almost as hard to intuit
"Zero" or "Pi"
Or the square root of five;
Sight and smell just won't help you do it.

39559 MATH - ALGEBRA Dr Limerick

To get some momentum and traction,
When confronting a bizarre abstraction,
Pretend it exists,
And see if it assists
Understanding a physical action.

39560 MATH - ALGEBRA Dr Limerick

Imaginary numbers like i
Are for me, much less pie in the sky,
That the fortune I seek
At the end of each week,
When a lottery ticket I buy.

39561 MATH - ALGEBRA Peter Wilkins

There once was a fellow of Trinity,
Who raised xyz to infinity;
And then the old brute
Extracted the root.
He afterwards took to divinity.

39562 MATH - ALGEBRA Anon E O Parrot

To bear offspring, Noah's snakes were unable.
Their fertility was somewhat unstable.
He constructed a bed
Out of tree trunks and said,
"Even adders can multiply on a log table."

39563 MATH - ALGEBRA

Do logs give you logarrhea?
Is a logjam drawing nearer?
Just use your credentials
And take exponentials
To make those old logs disappear.

39564 MATH - ALGEBRA Anon

"I'm convinced," said a father named Bath,
"That hell hath no fury or wrath
Like a man who's begun
Assisting his son
In trying to work modern math."

39565 MATH - ALGEBRA A. N. Wilkins P8506

A mathematician named Jones
Was fonder of cunts than of cones.
Said he on his rambles,
"Ah whoors an' Ah gambles--
Gonna roll them Napierian bones!"
(Napieran bones - early logarithmic method)
39566 MATH - ALGEBRA G2378

There once was a log named Lynn,
Whose life was devoted to sin.
She came from a tree
With base shaped like an 'e'.
She's the most natural log I've seen.

39567 MATH - ALGEBRA Eve Andersson

Minus one is a special case,
Delicious and dainty as lace.
So don't play the hero;
Don't divide by zero;
If you do, be sure to erase.

39568 MATH - ALGEBRA Anon

'Tis a favorite project of mine,
A new value of pi to assign.
I would fix it at 3,
For it's simpler, you see,
Than 3.14159

39569 MATH - ALGEBRA Harvey L. Carter

If inside a circle, a line
Hits the center and goes spine to spine
And the line's length is 'd'
The circumference will be
d times 3.14159

39570 MATH - ALGEBRA

Are you bored with the powers of x?
Then what would you like to do next?
Some powers of g
Will do quite nicely,
But watch out for the special effects.

39571 MATH - ALGEBRA Anon

A tutor came down from the attic,
With a formula, super quadratic.
He let out a sigh,
And solved it for Y,
With detail and style, quite dramatic.

39572 MATH - ALGEBRA Versifier P9601

A quadratic function ambitious
Said, "It's not only wrong but it's vicious;
It's surely no sin
To have both max and min--
To limit me so, is malicious."

39573 MATH - ALGEBRA Leo Moser

To Algebra, God is inclined.
The world is a thought in his mind.
It seems so erratic
Because it's quadratic,
And the roots are not easy to find.

39574 MATH - ALGEBRA J. C. B. Date

If her clenching vaginal sensations
Cause loss of control on occasions,
Then slow yourself down,
As you solve with a frown
Simultaneous quadratic equations.

39575 MATH - ALGEBRA Peter Wilkins

The quadratic roots, you'll agree,
Are minus b plus the square root of b
Squared minus four
ac and no more,
All over two a, do you see?

39576 MATH - ALGEBRA Don Laycock P8412

Said a wise-guy named Georgy-O-Porgie,
Let's have a Quotient Rule orgy.
On top, to be nice,
G appears twice,
And then on the bottom, one more g.

39577 MATH - ALGEBRA Anon

N roots of unity on a wheel;
Among them, at most 2 are real.
The others must go,
Half above, half below.
But they get paired off in the deal.

39578 MATH - ALGEBRA Anon

I attended a school in North Junction,
Where I learned how to insert expunction.
And in algebra class,
The old prof beat my ass,
For my failure to solve for dis function.

39579 MATH - ALGEBRA Al Chaplin P0101

A subject we did had a facility,
For testing equations' stability.
When things did not work,
The class went berserk,
And erupted in violent hostility.

39580 MATH - ALGEBRA

"We need f and g-prime;" said Mitch,
"And it matters so much which is which."
"But not to worry,"
Said his cousin Jerry,
"If it doesn't work out, we can switch!"

39581 MATH - ALGEBRA Anon

My favorite number is e
Two point seven one eight three.
It's the base of a log
Not wetted by dog,
But the sort of exponency.

39582 MATH - ALGEBRA Tim Main

There once was a number named 'e',
Who took way too much LSD.
She thought she was great,
But that fact we debate;
We know she's no greater than three.

39583 MATH - ALGEBRA Eve Andersson

Factorialized five minus nine,
Divided by three and then 'sined',
When product'd with ten,
And rounded, will then,
Give twice the smallest odd prime.

39584 MATH - ARITHMETIC

A dozen, a gross, and a score,
Plus three times the squareroot of four,
Divided by seven,
Plus five times eleven,
Is nine squared plus zero, no more.

39585 MATH - ARITHMETIC Armand Singer P9602

Minnesota adults can be savage,
In getting their kids extra leverage;
Whatever it takes
To wipe out mistakes,
So the children are all above average.

39586 MATH - ARITHMETIC Dr Limerick

Says a medical doctor named Loundes,
"Take the relative mass of girl's mounds,
Add the weight of both boobs
To the cube of their tubes;
This will give you the answer in pounds.

39587 MATH - ARITHMETIC Armand E Singer 720

There once was a young Pakistani
Who had a mathematical fanny.
Most especially prided
Was the way it divided;
A skill we all thought most uncanny

39588 MATH - ARITHMETIC Mr Malo

Don't know if the math is OK
But I found the "Calculator" today
On my PC; so I
Thought to give it a try.
The solution just blew me away.

39589 MATH - ARITHMETIC Sweet P

In my tribe I'm the smartest of men,
For I'm able to count up to ten.
Over ten, wisdom lingers
For I've run out of fingers,
And have to start over again.

39590 MATH - ARITHMETIC Laurence Perrine P8506

On the glamorous African shore,
An old chieftain's fifth wife wanted more.
They said, "It's no use
To scream out abuse.
A Hottentot can't count past four."

39591 MATH - ARITHMETIC Isaac Asimov P9902

Multiplication is vexation,
Division is just as bad.
The rule of three
Perplexeth me,
And practice drives me mad.

39592 MATH - ARITHMETIC Desmond MacHale

There was an old man who said, "Do
Tell me how to add two and two.
It may not be more
Than just three or four--
But I fear that is rather too few."

39593 MATH - ARITHMETIC

Said my grandma, with smile pure and sweet,
"This computer age just has me beat.
As arithmetic goes,
I use fingers and toes;
I'm glad I have two hands and feet."

39594 MATH - ARITHMETIC Reminisce P9310

I've noticed again and again,
So many folks can't count to ten.
Quite often, I see
Them ahead of me
In the grocery express lane I'm in.

39595 MATH - ARITHMETIC Observer

Don't let bad counting raise one hackle;
Just talk to old Marge, then you'll cackle.
She'll tell of the claims
Men make to the dames
On the size of their old wedding tackle.

39596 MATH - ARITHMETIC Tiddy Ogg

Said a certain young lady named Gwen,
Of her tally of smitten young men,
"One less and three more
Divided by four,
Together give one more than ten"

39597 MATH - ARITHMETIC Jim Weaver Collection

Extraction of cubes is child's play
When you've learned how to do it this way.
You don't need calculations
With cubic equations --
Just hot water all over the tray.

39598 MATH - ARITHMETIC Leo Mosher

If there's one thing that gives me the fidgets,
It's adding or taking the digits.
When I see a large number,
My heart does a rhumba,
And shrinks to the size of a midget's.

39599 MATH - ARITHMETIC Jonathan Munn

Some people count sheep, using numbers
To hasten and length their slumbers,
But my nostrum entails
Counting curvacious females,
For I prefer figures to numbers.

39600 MATH - ARITHMETIC Laurence Perrine P8506

The stripper was quite an attraction,
Because of her skill at subtraction.
As she took off each piece,
What was left would decrease,
Until what remained was a fraction.

39601 MATH - ARITHMETIC Warrick Elrod

A schoolboy was given the nod
To count to a hundred, by God!
'Stead of "...9, 10, 11,"
He went "...3, 5, and 7."
Said his puzzled instructor, "That's odd!"

39602 MATH - ARITHMETIC Laurence Perrine P8506

There was an old man who said, "Gee!
I can't multiply seven by three!
Though fourteen seem plenty.
It might come to twenty.
I haven't the slightest idee!"

39603 MATH - ARITHMETIC Carolyn Wells

A child of the new generation
Refused to learn multiplication.
He said, "Don't conclude
That I'm stupid or rude;
I am simply without motivation."

39604 MATH - ARITHMETIC Lowdown Higher Ed P9307

Mathematics means only to me
That a one and a two equals three.
Just why they do so
Is more than I know,
But most people seem to agree.

39605 MATH - ARITHMETIC Laurence Perrine P8506

There're only two sexes, it's true;
And his wife couldn't count beyond two.
But the y's and the x's
Account for the sexes
And the multiple powers of two.

39606 MATH - ARITHMETIC Laurence Perrine P8506

A math teacher's son from Port Leaven
Could often count right up to seven.
He sometimes was fine
With an eight or a nine,
But never made ten or eleven.

39607 MATH - ARITHMETIC Joe Guerin

A mathematician named Madder,
His snake scared his wife up a ladder.
Was asked by her, "Pray,
Can you take it away?"
He replied "No I can't; it's an adder."

39608 MATH - ARITHMETIC Prof M-G

A mathematician was Ewing --
His cock was in need of renewing,
But for years he got by
With his formula sly,
Which was using a square root for screwing.

39609 MATH - ARITHMETIC Albin Chaplin 3024-2034

A few, when it's cubed, might be trouble,
But squared just after it's doubled,
Take three halves and then,
Toss two gross, take ten,
And the twelfth root of this is a couple!

39610 MATH - ARITHMETIC

A teacher of math named Miss Kitt
Made certain her students were fit.
She would clear up distractions
And explain vulgar fractions
By exposing a fraction of tit.

39611 MATH - ARITHMETIC Albin Chaplin 3024-0506

A teacher of math named Miss Hunt
Developed a fine teaching stunt.
She would clear up distractions
And explain vulgar fractions,
By exposing a fraction of cunt.

39612 MATH - ARITHMETIC Albin Chaplin 3024-0476

There's a phenomenon now, you know,
Which was not extant some years ago.
Kids' math skills disappear
With time, telling I fear,
When the batteries weaken, then go.

39613 MATH - ARITHMETIC Loren Fitzhugh P0102

While counting, a fellow named Springer
Would check off each toe and each finger,
And he reached twenty-one
With his zipper undone,
By checking the knob of his dinger.

39614 MATH - ARITHMETIC Albin Chaplin 3024-0622

A theorist evaluating a weight,
Neglected what he should calculate.
He said, "What the hell.
I will do quite well,
When two is much larger than eight."

39615 MATH - ARITHMETIC Amikam Aharoni

The boy really knew his math primer,
And was a good scholastic climber.
He was very profuse
Multiplying by two's;
Yes, he was a real two-timer.

39616 MATH - ARITHMETIC Kirk Miller

The trees which a math prof named Lutz
Sent home with were both substitutes.
Friends said he should choose
Not buckeyes by yews,
Since those were the ones with square roots.

39617 MATH - ARITHMETIC A. N. Wilkins P8506

Let's begin with one and a dot.
Then throw in some zeroes, a lot.
Adding zeroes, you'd think,
Wouldn't matter a blink --
But it does if they hit the right spot!

39618 MATH - ARITHMETIC Laurence Perrine P8506

And now here's a grave admonition
Delivered with proper precision.
It's all about k,
Which steps down in ONE way,
And the x doesn't go where it isn't.

39619 MATH - CALCULUS Anon

Calculus marked the end for me
Of my earlier mathematic glee.
Not like all before
It was such a chore,
But there's 'limits' to all things, you see.

39620 MATH - CALCULUS

There once was a fellow named Stokes
Who hid things with fogs and with smokes.
But then our young man
Taking hold of his fan,
Cleared the air with a couple of strokes.

39621 MATH - CALCULUS Literary Group

Said a very nice chap 'though Viet Cong,
Since our area's infinitely long,
It's likely that you'd
Be inclined to conclude
That it's infinitely big, but you're wrong.

39622 MATH - CALCULUS Anon

A fair maid from North Minnesota
Was drawing a steep assymptota.
When it got way too high,
She murmured bye-bye,
And mourned not a single iota.

39623 MATH - CALCULUS Anon

There once was a doctor named Suli,
Whose lectures were always unruly.
His straight evolution
Of the general solution,
Has nothing to do with Bernouilli!

39624 MATH - CALCULUS Kieth Gordon

Said a ship-shape fellow from the Congo,
"Since our area's infinitely long-o,
It's likely that you'd
Be inclined to conclude
That it's infinite; but you'd be wrong-o.

39625 MATH - CALCULUS Anon

A mathmo with sudden propiety
Felt he lived all his life much to quietly.
But he found out too late
Though he can differentiate,
He can't integrate into society.

39626 MATH - CALCULUS James Cobb

A young man named Kenny Mackenzie
Had trouble computing ln z.
He breezed through the r-part,
With the slickness of pop-art,
But the theta-part gave him a frenzy.

39627 MATH - CALCULUS Anon

If n in a Taylor series
Goes 2 to 11 by threes,
For x = 1,
Convergence is done
'Twixt zero and two, I believe.

39628 MATH - CALCULUS Eric Struckoff

Said a technique freak named Zeke,
"If you think sine-saving is chic,
And you want to save
Yourself from the grave,
Try cos and tan and sec."

39629 MATH - CALCULUS Anon

A professor of math at Dundee
Said, "If I were to pee in the sea,
The expression I'd take
For the difference I'd make
Is (dh by dv) delta v."

39630 MATH - CALCULUS B H Jarvis

A darling named sweet Clemintine,
Said, "First sine, then cos, then sine;
And the minus and plus
Make everything wuss.
Can it not make up its mind?"

39631 MATH - CALCULUS Anon

Diff-ing x to the x is fun.
Change the n to n-1,
Then go back to n
And use it again,
In front of it all, and you're done.

39632 MATH - CALCULUS Anon

There's a general rul for all this,
(In case we have a pop quiz):
N steps down two ways
For the rest of its days,
And x remains right where it is.

39633 MATH - CALCULUS Anon

There once was a man from Lapeze,
Who spent his life solving d.e.'s.
"They're easy", he said,
"But partials I dread,
I break out in spots and I wheeze!"
(d.e.'s - differential equations)
39634 MATH - CALCULUS

A man I once knew was a tutor,
Who got himself into a stupor.
When d.e.'s were found
With errors unbound,
He put his fist through his computer.
(d.e.'s - differential equations)

39635 MATH - CALCULUS

An exam my poor friend had to write,
In a subject that gave him a fright.
So he snorted a line,
To cut down sleep time.
And his math he did study all night.

39636 MATH - CALCULUS

My asking produced a "Don't do it!
I went into the test and I blew it.
My high did abate
At the word 'integrate'.
And I soon realized that I knew shit."

39637 MATH - CALCULUS

These guys are as busy as beavers.
They've got the Monday morning fever.
They just grow, grow, and grow.
They're never zero,
And they don't remain one for long, either.

39638 MATH - CALCULUS Anon

God! Calculus! Pascal! This stuff
For me is proving too tough.
I'll drop out of U
And opt for a screw --
Fuck my teachers -- they've screwed me enough!

39639 MATH - CALCULUS Nik Synytskyy

A student from Pembroke once said,
"I'll take my mathmatics to bed.
My girl isn't willing,
But still I want thrilling,
I'll integrate, quietly, instead."

39640 MATH - CALCULUS Andrew Stoker

A function was feeling inferior;
Its life monotonically drearier,
Till at length with a yell
It jumped straight into L
And converged to the limit superior.

39641 MATH - CALCULUS Leo Mosher

How can these equations reduce?
Must they live on bananas and juice?
Can equations non-linear
Aspire to be skinnier?
The solution might be of some use.
(Non-linear difference equation without chaos)
39642 MATH - CALCULUS Literary Group

Don't forget, those curves might cross,
In which case you should take time to pause,
So you don't subtract
When add's where it's at.
'Twould be a lamentable loss.
(Area between curves)
39643 MATH - CALCULUS Anon

Mr. Leibniz would often proclaim,
"Indiscernibles must be the same;
The components of all
Are extentless. I call
These things 'monads'. And God is to blame."

39644 MATH - CALCULUS Mark Wainwright

"The calculus! Plain as can be!"
Isaac Newton complained, "Can't they see
That though Leibnitz's clients
Claim he founded the science,
The hun really stole it from me?"

39645 MATH - CALCULUS A. N. Wilkins P8506

A mathmo with sudden propriety
Feels he's lived all his life much too quietly.
But he finds much too late
Though he can differentiate,
He can't integrate into society.

39646 MATH - CALCULUS Anon

"Extremize f," said the text.
I at once (partial f/partial x)'ed.
I zeroed that, sighed,
(partial f/partial y)'ed,
But solving the two had me vexed.

39647 MATH - CALCULUS David Morin et al

To see how an economy grows,
With cycles whose cause no one knows?
Our speaker has news
Of delay Diff EQ's,
And he'll tell us with math, not with prose.

39648 MATH - CALCULUS Literary Group

We can plot and plot 'til we plotz,
But we've got to plot the right spots,
Or those lows and those highs
Could elude us like flies;
Likewise the flips and the flops.

39649 MATH - CALCULUS Anon

If your thesis is utterly vacuous,
Use first-order predicate calculus.
With sufficient formality,
The sheerest banality
Will be hailed by the critics: "Miraculous!"

39650 MATH - CALCULUS Henry Kautz

A man had a certain evasion,
For solving differential equations.
He used random numbers,
To cover his blunders,
And the answers caused quite a sensation.

39651 MATH - CALCULUS

Oh pity the poor lonely guy;
His ex ran away with his y.
Then z came along
But then done him wrong.
Then his one-and-only turned bi.

39652 MATH - CALCULUS Anon

Than receive, 'tis better to give.
Also, live, live, and let live.
These are words to clutch
But not quite as much
As velocity equal deriv.

39653 MATH - CALCULUS Anon

"Who needs calculus, Click?" ranted Clack.
"Differentials are gears at the back,
And a limit's a speed
That you cannot exceed;
So what use is this calculus track?"

39654 MATH - CALCULUS Prof M-G

Answered Click, "Knowing calculus, Clack,
Helped them optimize speed of attack
And direction of hit,
As they skewered your skit
By bombarding your web site with flack!"

39655 MATH - CALCULUS Prof M-G

There's a general rule for all this,
And it's something you don't want to miss.
N moves up and down
Without making a sound,
And x stays right where it is.

39656 MATH - CALCULUS Anon

Wrote the tiresome Pierre de Fermat:
"I've proved a great wonder. Hurrah!
The proof written large in
This very small margin,
'S too long, so omitted. Ta-ta!"

39657 MATH - FERMAT James Albert Lindon P9507

A challenge for many long ages
Had baffled the savants and sages.
Yet at last came the light:
Seems old Fermat was right --
To the margin add 200 pages.

39658 MATH - FERMAT Paul Chernoff

Rational, modular, cohomologically,
Wiles and Taylor prove they are the same.
Modular, rational, nonarchimedian
Methods now justify Fermat's old claim.

39659 MATH - FERMAT

The proof of the claim of Fermat,
Is truly a marvelous tract.
Did Pierre tease us all
'Cause the margin was small,
Or his writing was much much too fat.

39660 MATH - FERMAT Barry Mazur

With a little ingenious phrasing,
The proof's detail is not quite as dazing.
It's enough just to dream
Of a finite flat scheme,
And to say that the proof is amazing.

39661 MATH - FERMAT Alf van der Poorten

No higher power can ever be,
The sum of two of like degree.
That shouldn't be too hard to see.

39662 MATH - FERMAT Joseph Shaya

We take an elliptic curve E,
And consider the points killed by 3;
This "rho" must be modular,
And by facts which are popular,
The proof of Fermat comes for free.

39663 MATH - FERMAT Jeremy Teitelbaum

A mathematician named Wiles
Overcame the severest of trials.
He, amidst great eclat
Proved "Theoreme de Fermat"
And provoked a succession of smiles.

39664 MATH - FERMAT Geoffrey A. Kendall

Fermat's Last Theorem beguiles.
It appeares to be suited to styles
Of diligent toilers
Like Gausses and Eulers,
So it yielded to Andrew J. Wiles.

39665 MATH - FERMAT Cybergeezer

The time has come, Fermat opined,
To talk of many things;
Of GL_2 and flat group schemes,
And local Heche rings,
And which ideals are Eisenstein,
And Wiles's wild flings.
39666 MATH - FERMAT Joe Silverman

Sir Wiles wrote home to his mama
And said, "I've improved Taniyama."
His mother replied,
"I am filled with such pride...
And to think, I once changed your pajama."

39667 MATH - FERMAT Johathan Matte

Said Wiles, "I know it's for real;
I've proven this theorem with zeal."
His doubters then said,
"You're out of your head...
You've just reinvented the Weil."
(somebody please explain - McW)
39668 MATH - FERMAT Jonathan Matte

With an integer greater than two,
It's something one simply can't do.
If this margin were fat,
I'd show you all that;
But it's not, so the proof is on you!

39669 MATH - FERMAT Ted Munger

A mathematician named Wiles
Had papers stacked in large piles,
Since he saw a clue
He could show Fermat True,
Mixing many mathematical styles.

39670 MATH - FERMAT Jonathan Harvey

He labored in search of the light,
To find the cricial insight.
Young Andrew, it seems,
Had childhood dreams
To prove Mr. Fermat was right.

39671 MATH - FERMAT Jonathan Harvey

He studied for seven long years,
Expending much blood, sweat, and tears.
After showing the proof,
A skeptic said "Poof!
There's a hole here," raising deep fears.

39672 MATH - FERMAT Jonathan Harvey

This shattered Mr. Wiles's belief;
His ship was wrecked on a reef.
Then a quick switcheroo
Came out of the blue,
Providing his mind much relief.

39673 MATH - FERMAT Jonathan Harvey

Mr. Wiles had been under the gun,
But the obstacles blocking Proof One
Fixed a much older way
From an earlier day,
And now Wiles has his place in the sun.

39674 MATH - FERMAT Jonathan Harvey

"My butter, garcon, is writ large in!"
A diner was heard to be chargin'.
"I had to write there,"
Exclaimed waiter Pierre,
"I couldn't find room in the margarine."

39675 MATH - FERMAT Everett Howe et al P0201

A mathematician named Wiles
Came up with a proof for the files.
He stretched Fermat's margin
And managed to barge in
Where others lay felled on their trials.

39676 MATH - FERMAT Matt Perriens

A mathematician named Pierre
Thought "I wonder if someone will care
If I say there's a proof
And then somewhat aloof,
Admit I can't fit it in there."

39677 MATH - FERMAT Jonathan Matte

My I.Q. is just not of the height
Required for Mensa -- not quite.
Equations and such,
Are just far too much.
To hell with the damn speed of light.

39678 MATH - GENERAL Larry Davis P8506

Of math courses, I've failed a few.
I screwed up in calculus too.
The cube of my grades,
Redoubled in spades,
Will not get you into the loo.

39679 MATH - GENERAL Larry Davis P8506

This unified field stuff is bunk.
It does not explain how a chunk
Of matter from space
Would not leave a trace,
Of that garbage scow that it sunk.

39680 MATH - GENERAL Larry Davis P8506

By this time you must have the gist.
That, unless you really insist,
I'll not do a sum.
I'm just too damn dumb.
And learning, I seem to resist.

39681 MATH - GENERAL Larry Davis P8506

The square root of nine may be three,
but that doesn't matter to me.
The best I can do
Is to add two plus two,
Cause I'm only seven, you see.

39682 MATH - GENERAL Larry Davis P8506

Joe seeks to use math, which is logical,
To study ideas biological.
But when things don't work out,
He is tempted to shout
Out words that you'd call scatological.
(Joe Mahaffy)
39683 MATH - GENERAL Literary Group

To students in dread of higher math;
Big companies always hire math
ematic graduates
And pay them higher rates,
So go to your class with "Hi ya, Math."

39684 MATH - GENERAL Irving Superior P8506

To students taking higher math
Approaching class with "Hiya, Math."
On graduation day,
When offered higher pay,
Enjoy your higher aftermath.

39685 MATH - GENERAL Irving Superior P8506

That cannibal's wielding some pliers
And he poking around those fires.
Yes, he making a new
Ethnic abacus, true;
Using testicles strung along wires.

39686 MATH - GENERAL Peter Wilkins

A really weird guy, Fibonacci;
His numbering system is patchy.
1, 1, 2, 3, 5,
8, 13 -- Sakes alive!
Now I see why it's hip, cool and catchy!

39687 MATH - GENERAL Peter Wilkins

Twenty-one, thirty-four follow close
('Tis the counting for those otiose);
Fifty-five, eighty-nine,
All have limerick time,
After that, though, it is simply gross.

39688 MATH - GENERAL Mike AsSumut

This limerick I'd like to imbue
With humor: A good laugh or two
But with all of the math
That litters the path,
I will bore you before I am through.

39689 MATH - GENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

GOOGOL is more that a lotta;
It's even more than a yotta.
One hundred power
To make us glower
At math much more than we oughtta.

39690 MATH - GENERAL Daniel Ford

Mathematics, of Sciences, Queen,
And Marie-Antoinette, Queen of the Mean.
Both are viewed, in the main,
As a right royal pain,
And arouse the same cry...Guillotine!

39691 MATH - GENERAL Prof M-G

The devil has found me work to do
And so limericks it is that I spew.
From the depths of my head,
Silly rhymes henceforth read,
But math homework is what I must do.

39692 MATH - GENERAL Tiddy Ogg

Oh, that math. All those x's and y's,
And square roots, and cosines and pi's.
I'd concentrate more,
On the girlie next door,
And plan how to get 'tween her thighs.

39693 MATH - GENERAL Tiddy Ogg

Quadratic and too, simultaneous;
My mind went to things more extraneous.
What I wanted more,
Was to creep round next door,
And grapple with things Mary Janeous.

39694 MATH - GENERAL Tiddy Ogg

With body curvaceous and firmish,
She flirted; and after a skirmish
And tussle and fight
Lasting half of the night,
She said, "Take me, you devil! I'm squirmish."

39695 MATH - GENERAL Tiddy Ogg

The world's mathematical forces,
Despite their outstanding resources,
Do not cease to adorn
With the Lemma of Zorn,
Over ninety per cent of their courses.

39696 MATH - GENERAL Leo Mosher

Mathematics: of sciences, queen,
Has more rules than I've ever seen.
There are no exceptions,
Just number deceptions.
On calculators, I am quite keen.

39697 MATH - GENERAL Marlene

A mathematician said, "Who
Can quote me a theorem that's true?
The ones that I know
Are simply not so
When the characteristic is two."

39698 MATH - GENERAL Leo Mosher

At this time, in our schools it is said,
That the pupil need not use his head.
No longer he fidgets
And counts on his digits;
He manipulates buttons instead!

39699 MATH - GENERAL Arthur Pattaffy

Mathematics: Of sciences, Queen!
Exactly just what does that mean?
Are math guys all gay?
Or in some other way,
Of sciences, number two on the scene.

39700 MATH - GENERAL Oddo Von Schlong TP9901

Mathematics of Sciences, Queen,
Loathed to add or subtract as a teen.
So she fell with both arms
For Technology's charm,
And begat the computing machine.

39701 MATH - GENERAL Prof M-G

Mathematics is all in the mind
And so too is sex, you will find.
If you like aberration
Just use imagination,
But please, will you try to be kind?

39702 MATH - GENERAL Neal Wilgus P8506

The females who've got math anxiet-
y (v. males) have the moiet-
y, and can't add 2 + 2 -
And neither could you,
If, from birth, you're discouraged to try it.

39703 MATH - GENERAL Robin K. Willoughby P8506

Unless you're a bit of a clod,
You'll think the arrangement is odd.
Four dots in a square,
Plus one centered there.
That gives you a quincunx, by God.

39704 MATH - GEOMETRY Larry Davis P8601

There's more thqn one meaning, you know.
The quincunx is not just for show.
Botanically, it
Will give you a fit.
It's circular, not in a row.

39705 MATH - GEOMETRY Larry Davis P8601

Oh yes, it means just one more thing:
The song that astrologists sing,
When two planets are,
From nearest to far,
Apart by five signs of the ring.

39706 MATH - GEOMETRY Larry Davis P8601

"To master geometry means
To begin with the art in one's teens,
To keep a clear head,"
Pythagoras said,
"And always avoid eating beans."

39707 MATH - GEOMETRY A. N. Wilkins P8506

Said a point being approached by a locus,
"I condsider this sheer hocus-pocus.
What good will it do me
If it never gets to me?
Will someone please tell it to focus."

39708 MATH - GEOMETRY Conrad Aiken

A pious young pupil named Meeks,
Who claims mathematicians are freaks,
Asks why he has to study
Junk derived by those cruddy
Heathen Arabs and infidel Greeks.

39709 MATH - GEOMETRY A. N. Wilkins P8506

I argued, "An arc is a boat."
She said, "Don't be an ass!" That's a quote.
And then she said, "Irv,
An arc is a curve,
And you are a dumb billygoat."

39710 MATH - GEOMETRY Al Willis T9801

Let geometers sing their dull psalms
About circles' and triangles' charms.
But the figure I prize
Is a girl with bright eyes,
And the circle that's formed by her arms.

39711 MATH - GEOMETRY Leo Mosher

For Popemobile specs we rely
On data sent down from up high.
Every wheel has a flat
And the reason is that
It's the biblical value of pi.
(Pi = 3.0)
39712 MATH - GEOMETRY Phil Cannibal P9006

Your spelling's been sadly neglected,
Though interest in math is detected.
I'll show you a trick,
Involving my prick
And your legs being neatly bisected.

39713 MATH - GEOMETRY

An Egyptian, a high priest of Horus,
Blew a bubble in the shape of a torus.
But Willmore said, "No,
It's not minimal, so
Such an object can't be set before us.

39714 MATH - GEOMETRY Jonathan Munn

If you should round your Pi to 3,
Then the wheel can no longer be;
Your car and your bike,
And little one's trike,
Are sure to become history.

39715 MATH - GEOMETRY Michael Piersdorff

Now we know about pi, also e,
But what about geometry?
With ruler and pen
And set square in my hand,
What craftsmanship this will be.

39716 MATH - GEOMETRY Walter Barth

Said a curve, "I'm becoming hysterical;
It is hell to be merely numerical.
I bend and I bend,
But where will it end,
In a world that is hopelessly spherical?"

39717 MATH - GEOMETRY Conrad Aiken

We'll see how to look at a curve
And follow its turn and its swerve,
When it doesn't have length
And the calculus strength
To describe the geometric curve.

39718 MATH - GEOMETRY Literary Group

A circle is certainly neat;
It starts with a line length discreet,
Then by grasping each end
'Round a pi plate you bend --
When the ends touch, the circle's complete.

39719 MATH - GEOMETRY Albin Chaplin 3024-2728

I'm bored, said a right-angled triangle.
Fed up with this rectitude angle.
And what is the use
Of a hypotenuse,
If she hasn't got bangs and a bangle.

39720 MATH - GEOMETRY Conrad Aiken

A fair maid from North Minneapolis
Was an expert in drawing parabolas.
She extended their arms
And showed off their charms,
And they looked positively fabulous.

39721 MATH - GEOMETRY Anon

In a Greek mathematical Forum
Young Euclid was present to bore 'em.
He spent most of his time
Drawing circles sublime,
And in crossing the pons asinorum

39722 MATH - GEOMETRY Leo Moser

In a triangle called ABC,
Pick a point on AB, call it P.
Pick a Q on BC,
Where BQ is BP.
Ah, the joys of pure geometry!

39723 MATH - GEOMETRY David Gale

On CA pick an R, oh please do,
Where CR is exactly CQ,
And now pick an S
On AB, more or less,
So that "AS is AR" is true.

39724 MATH - GEOMETRY David Gale

On BC the next letter is T,
Where BT is BS, don't you see.
On CA pick a U,
An you'll know what to do,
Next what's this? We've arrived back at P!

39725 MATH - GEOMETRY David Gale

Now some proofs were soon found close at hand,
But it didn't turn out quite as I'd planned.
For though not very large,
(They would fit in the marg-
In) regrettably, none of them scanned.

39726 MATH - GEOMETRY David Gale

Poor Euclid, he cried all day long,
When his parrot flew back to Ceylon.
He was working out pi
When it took to the sky,
The next thing he knew, Polygon!

39727 MATH - GEOMETRY OgniGioia

While teaching the History of Math,
And planning the course in his bath,
Art cried out "Eureka!"
(He was heard in Topeka)
"One cannot find a parallet path!"
(Art Springer)
39728 MATH - GEOMETRY Literary Group

There was a young man named Kareem,
Who explained, "For a point real extreme,
The tangent at a,
To a rest must lay;
I wish it the pleasantest of dreams."

39729 MATH - GEOMETRY Anon

When Greek mathmos were alive,
They thought Euclid's rule number five,
About lines parallel
Didn't gel very well,
But from others it could be derived.

39730 MATH - GEOMETRY Jonathan Munn

For their wisdom, these eminent sages
Couldn't do it, and all through the ages
It defied their deductions
And ad absurdum reductions,
And refused to budge from their pages.

39731 MATH - GEOMETRY Jonathan Munn

But Boylai and son tried again,
And soon Janus discovered a plane,
Where many parallels thrive,
Breaking rule number five,
Leaving Geometry as though hit by a train.

39732 MATH - GEOMETRY Jonathan Munn

Geometry and its foundations were rocked,
And to its side, more geometries flocked,
In which the sum of the angles
Was not pi for triangles
And thus Euclid's fifth postulate was mocked.

39733 MATH - GEOMETRY Jonathan Munn

A mathematician named Klein
Took one look at the mess and said, "Fine!
To aid trigonoetry,
I'll unify geometry,
And help out the parallel line.

39734 MATH - GEOMETRY Jonathan Munn

There was a young lady named Foxe
Who had a four-dimensional box.
A pretty girl, too.
But she'd only screw
With men who had hyperspace cocks.

39735 MATH - GEOMETRY Michael Weinstein P8506

Take note of the colorful carrot,
A conical section with merit.
With a knife, any boob
Can extract the cube,
But not even Euclid could square it!

39736 MATH - GEOMETRY Stiffy Joe

There once was a boy who would sigh,
"No matter how hard I do try,
It's always in vain
When they try to explain.
I suppose I must eat humble pi.

39737 MATH - GEOMETRY Bill Backe-Hansen P8506

Said Mrs. Isosceles Tri,
"That I'm sharp I've no wish to deny.
But I do not dare
To be perfectly square--
I'm sure if I did, I should die!"

39738 MATH - GEOMETRY Clinton Burgess

Beggs sampled the chef's treat Chinese--
Lee's sauce with two eggs, it did please.
"This angle," said Beggs,
"With two equal eggs,
I believe is a nice sauce o' Lee's."

39739 MATH - GEOMETRY Al Chaplin 3024 P9708

My dearest, I do love you truly,
But don't expect me to get drooly,
Or fall into fits
For a couple of tits
Like the lemniscate drawn by Bernoulli.
(lemniscate - line from center of cone to a tangent)

39740 MATH - GEOMETRY G2538

A jungle explorer named Bigger
Was fucking a colored gold digger.
It was lust like a tonic,
With her fanny harmonic,
Which traced a fine Lissajous figure.

39741 MATH - GEOMETRY Albin Chaplin 3024-0047

William Harvey the elder knew blood,
And this William Harvey's no dud.
Instead of corpuscles,
We'll see Mandelbrot's mussels --
They look just like oysters in mud.

39742 MATH - GEOMETRY Literary Group

Oh, how I just do like to frolic
With complex manifolds, hyperbolic,
Or those just plain smooth,
Though to tell you the truth,
Linear ones give me the colic.

39743 MATH - GEOMETRY Jonathan Munn

The subject has such terminology
As "Weyl tensor" and "Floer Cohomology",
And masses and masses
Of various chern classes
And terms borrowed from sociology.

39744 MATH - GEOMETRY Jonathan Munn

Cartographer Gerard Mercator
Found drawing the longitudes straighter,
With latitudes sketched
In at right angles, stretched
The Antarctic and squashed the Equator.

39745 MATH - GEOMETRY Peter

Cartographer Gerard Mercator
Found drawing the longitudes straighter,
With latitudes sketched
In at right angles, stretched
The Antarctic and squashed the Equator.

39746 MATH - GEOMETRY Peter

A crafty cartographer, Crater,
Is rumored to be quite a satyr.
His testes alone,
To such size are they grown,
Must be viewed in projection Mercator.

39747 MATH - GEOMETRY

Said a scholar from Athens, "They'll try us
If geometry work's not more vieous.
Despite finding truths
In examining youths,
We must concentrate more on the pi-ous.

39748 MATH - GEOMETRY Bill Backe-Hansen P8506

A geometry teacher, Louise,
Was giving the student a tease,
As she rubbed on his thighs
And his boner did rise
To an angle of ninety degrees.

39749 MATH - GEOMETRY Cap'n Bean

A ditzo from hither or thither
Refused to get all in a tither.
"'Tis true," he said, "I
Can't tell x from y,
But I can't tell left from right, either."

39750 MATH - GEOMETRY Anon

Though the mathematician Melissa
Could find any number's mantissa,
Her graphing was strange,
For she'd interchange
The ordinate and the abscissa.

39751 MATH - GEOMETRY Cybergeezer

Two parallel lines have been meant
To travel divided content,
And they gain no affinity,
Though they go to infinity.
Unless one toward the other is bent.

39752 MATH - GEOMETRY Albin Chaplin 3024 P9708

There's a question I need to entreat,
'Cause it doesn't seem much of a feat,
And we know they get laid,
So why's it cliched,
That parallel lions don't meet?

39753 MATH - GEOMETRY

A discovery I've made, quite profound.
A theorem, I shall prove is unsound.
A Nobel I wll get
When they see what I writ.
"Cake are square. Pi are round!"

39754 MATH - GEOMETRY Les Stewart

It's an old academic dispute:
What's the nmber with pi for square root?
Math profs have declared
That the answer's pi squared;
Engineers say "It's 10 we compute!"

39755 MATH - GEOMETRY Prof M-G

There once was a fellow from Greece
Who forgot Pi's last decimal piece
So he used electronics
To collect Pi mnemonics ...
Now he's hooked, and there is no release.

39756 MATH - GEOMETRY Jim Weaver Collection

My darling! I've just got some rotten news:
That position that you and I often use?
I'm told it's a sine
Of climactic decline,
If your opposite's o'er my hypotenuse.

39757 MATH - GEOMETRY Ed Potts P8506

An aerodynamicist's mate
Was reviling the orderings of Fate,
For the configuration
Of their connubial relation
Was prismoidal instead of oblate.

39758 MATH - GEOMETRY Dana Thompson G2631

A cartographer, Harrison by name,
By projection of balls gained his fame.
The walls of his halls,
Were hung not with balls,
But peculiar distortions of same.

39759 MATH - GEOMETRY L1494

When Pythagoras suffered bad dreams,
New roof structures collapsed at the seams,
Crashing down on his proof
That the square of the roof,
Is the sum of the squares of its beams.

39760 MATH - GEOMETRY Prof M-G

A red Indian Chief with three brides.
When asked how he chooses, confides:
The squaw by my side
On the hippopotamus hide
Equals the squaws on the other two hides.

39761 MATH - GEOMETRY H Myers TP9802

Old Pythagoras had a good ruse
For triangle solvers to use.
'Add the squares of each side.'
He explained with some pride,
'That's the square of the hypotenuise.'

39762 MATH - GEOMETRY Funfax Limericks

A mathematician named Dare
Could issue a turd that was square.
Then he tried an ejection
With a rhombus trisection --
I believe he is still straining there.

39763 MATH - GEOMETRY Albin Chaplin 3024-2008

Pythagorous thought of a theorem;
Corners, he no longer did fear 'em.
For every triangle
He tried to untangle,
He had the right angle to clear 'em.

39764 MATH - GEOMETRY P E Murphy

Said tangential wry physicist, Dyne,
When extending a loan to John Bein,
"John, have I made it clear
I'll need you to sine here,
And require someone else to cos?"

39765 MATH - GEOMETRY Loren Fitzhugh P0800

A mathematician named Hall
Had a hexahedronical ball.
The cube of its weight,
Times his pecker, plus eight,
Was three-fifths of five-eights of FUCK ALL!
(Was his phone number, give him a call.)
39766 MATH - GEOMETRY Anon L0169

I learned from a lady named Katie,
Professor of Math down in Haiti,
That internal angles
Of any triangle
Sum up to 180.

39767 MATH - GEOMETRY Tiddy Ogg

And all of you beer-swilling tarts,
Who down at the pub will throw darts,
Will know that that score
Is the max and no more
May be got with a set of three parts.

39768 MATH - GEOMETRY Tiddy Ogg

And also 180 degrees
Is what politicians, with ease,
Will turn in there stance,
To give them a chance
Of gain through corruption or sleaze.

39769 MATH - GEOMETRY Tiddy Ogg

There lives a sweet lady named Dinah
With a tesseract in her vagina.
While seeking relief,
She found only grief,
With a mobius penis from China.

39770 MATH - GEOMETRY Sam Pittman TP9804

The tesseract tail of Sweet Sue
Is a libel and grossly untrue.
While the Chinamen stand
With their dinks in their hand,
The Hindus, with ESP, jump the queue.

39771 MATH - GEOMETRY Paul Enever G2635

Let there be two manifolds
And some points where their map does not hold,
A theorem of Sard,
Whose proof is not hard,
Says this set has no measure. Behold!

39772 MATH - GEOMETRY Travis Maron

A man by the surname of Chisholm,
Had a cock in the shape of a prism.
He kept it well oiled,
But women recoiled,
When they saw his triangular jizm.

39773 MATH - GEOMETRY

There was a young fellow named Dan,
Who knew about sin, cos, and tan.
He talked rather big
Of his knowledge of trig;
He did seem a clever young man.

39774 MATH - GEOMETRY W A Dodd

A math prof enervated by booze,
Uses this ruse whenever he screws --
His dangling wang'll
Soon twang at an angle,
After goosing his hypotenuse.

39775 MATH - GEOMETRY Robin K. Willoughby P8506

Our eyes and our ears come in pairs;
Two feet help in climbing up stairs.
It takes two to tango;
Two halves to a mango;
And two pairs of sides make up squares.

39776 MATH - GEOMETRY Hans

They all went two-by-two in the ark.
My neighbor has two dogs that bark.
There's "Two for the seasaw;"
That's where I met Esau --
We two have such fun in the dark.

39777 MATH - GEOMETRY Theater Gypsy

If circles you wish to define,
So useful's that little Greek sign,
That's known as pi, pal. You
Can say that its value
Is 3.14159.

39778 MATH - GEOMETRY Tiddy Ogg

At an orgy John Venn once said, "Damn!
I hate math! I'd much rather ram!
Let's forget aliquots!"
(Overlapping three twats)
And invented the Venn diaphragm.

39779 MATH - GEOMETRY G2306

He once jammed a ball up her pot.
"Eureka!" he shouted, "I've got
A formula here!
The V of my sphere
Is two thirds the V of this twat!"

39780 MATH - GEOMETRY

There once was a teacher of math
With one leg short an inch and a half.
He was consistently late
For he couldn't walk straight,
Since he trod in a circular path.

39781 MATH - GEOMETRY Edwin J Weinstein

The mathematics famous three --
There's George, the famous (Geo.) Metry.
And then there's Gebra, Al
And thirdly, Culus, Cal,
According to (Theo) Ry.

39782 MATH - JOKES Irving Superior P8506

A mathematician named Densel,
Whilst pondering problems tangential,
Said,"This calculation,
Gives me constipation",
As he worked it out with his pencil.

39783 MATH - JOKES

In the bath Archimedes sat glued
To the problem, till bouyant in mood
He perceived with a cry,
The value of pi
And dashed down the street in the nude.

39784 MATH - JOKES A. N. Wilkins P8506

A mathematician called Week,
Has geometry which is unique.
If A equals B
And B equals C
ABC is his lower left cheek.

39785 MATH - JOKES

A mathematician called Babbit
Put some quite simple sums to a rabbit.
The rabbit replied
"I must learn to divide,
With me multiplication's a habit."

39786 MATH - JOKES

A mathematician called Bird,
Had students who thought him absurd.
There were cries of derision
When he said long division,
Meant one into one made a third.

39787 MATH - JOKES

A mathematician called Rubik,
Has a very strange area pubic.
His balls are both conical,
They look very comical,
With a penis described best as cubic.

39788 MATH - JOKES

There was a young pupil called Ned,
Who was fearfully thick in the head.
He could count up to five
And appeared to survive,
But by twenty to six he was dead.

39789 MATH - JOKES

Though the lady in math was a whiz,
Yet she failed in her very first quiz.
She made a good try:
"It's a function of pie,
But I can't tell what flavor it is."

39790 MATH - JOKES Albin Chaplin 3024-2836

Ever since time immemorial
Math has made sex appear incorporeal.
When a lady screams "FUCK!"
Mathematicians are struck
By the elegance of FUCK factorial.

39791 MATH - JOKES G2372

The mathematician Von Blecks,
Devised an equation for sex,
Having proved a good fuck,
Isn't patience or luck,
But a function of y over x.

39792 MATH - JOKES

The angle of the dangle is proportional,
Linearly and not distortional,
To the beat of the meat,
O'er the mass of the ass.
Which leads to climatic factortional.

39793 MATH - JOKES

A mathematician named Gale
Is famed for this Theorem of Tail:
The length of your pole
And the depth of her hole
Must match in the frail you impale.

39794 MATH - JOKES Armand E Singer 985

A mathematician called Dewar,
Whose maths were incredibly pure,
Clamped his penile device
In an engineer's vice,
Then in microns he measured his skewer.

39795 MATH - JOKES

A lad of the brainier kind
Had erogenous zones of the mind.
He got his sensations
By solving equations.
Of course, in the end, he went blind.

39796 MATH - JOKES Hymie Sneak

An unsolved equation left Freeling
At bedtime with head sorely reeling.
In his dreams his math muse
Gave his rectum a goose,
And the answer got creamed on the ceiling.

39797 MATH - JOKES Michael Weinstein P8506

A young mathematician from Rye
Is your typically digital guy;
He shouted, "My face's
Been twenty squared places,
But I still can't get close to hair-pi!"

39798 MATH - JOKES Robin K. Willoughby P8311

A mathematician called Hill,
Had a wife who was not on the Pill.
Though he missed no occasion,
To try multiplication,
The product produced was just nil.

39799 MATH - JOKES

A math-hating fellow named Rex
Devised an equation for sex.
His formerly hateful
Numbers were grateful,
And Pi was gone down on by X.

39800 MATH - JOKES S. Dale P8211

There once was a number named 'Pi',
Who frequently liked to get high.
All he did every day
Was sit down and play
With his imaginary friend named 'i'

39801 MATH - JOKES Eve Andersson

Where they teach navigators to fly
The math is unusually high.
Since, as seems only right,
They teach while in flight,
They've named the course "Pi in the Sky".

39802 MATH - JOKES A. N. Wilkins P8506

You learned quite a lot, mon cher.
Your knowledge is extraordinaire.
At all of those schools
You were taught by damn fools,
If they taught you that pie are square.

39803 MATH - JOKES Al Willis T9707

Though mathematicians abound,
Their grammar and logic ain't sound;
Don't nobody care
If they say "pie are square",
When everyone knows pies is round.

39804 MATH - JOKES Ed Potts P8506

A mathematician called Rumbold,
One day, quite by accident, stumbled
On the Meaning of Life,
Then went on, for his wife,
To find out why all her apple pies crumbled.

39805 MATH - JOKES

A mathematician called Plumb,
Was engrossed in a difficult sum.
And even in bed,
It stayed in his head
Till his wife said, "For God's sake, Plumb, come."

39806 MATH - JOKES

A friend who's in liquor production,
Owns a still of astounding construction.
The alcohol boils
Through old magnet coils;
She says that it's "proof by induction".

39807 MATH - JOKES Stargazer P9706

A randy young number named Six
Tried to get to the Nine for some kicks.
But the Seven was older
And quite a bit bolder,
And Seven eight Nine for ten licks.

39808 MATH - JOKES Don Moore P9306

A mathematician called Dick
Tried to measure the size of his prick.
But he was enraged
When he found when he gauged
It, not quite the short side of a brick.

39809 MATH - JOKES

Said Reverend Rectangular Square,
"To say that I'm lost is not fair.
For though you have found
That I'm never a round,
You knew all the time I was there."

39810 MATH - JOKES Clinton Burgess

A mathematician called Power,
Calculated his lust in the shower.
But he was nonplussed
When the force of his thrust,
Stopped the water for over an hour.

39811 MATH - JOKES

A mathematician called Cross,
Fell in love with the wife of his boss.
The boss's reaction,
Suggested subtraction,
He said, "Take her away, she's no loss."

39812 MATH - JOKES

A mathematician named Fine
Always showed her classes a good time.
Instead of multiplication,
She taught fornication,
And never got past sixty-nine.

39813 MATH - JOKES

A mathematician called Hyde,
Took a busload of girls for a ride.
And in preparation,
For multiplication,
Each girl forced her legs to divide.

39814 MATH - JOKES

A mathematician named Lutz
Had an orchard with all sorts of fruits,
And his family agrees
That all of the trees
That he cultivates there have square roots.

39815 MATH - JOKES A. N. Wilkins P8311

A boy, 10, was failing courses,
From math to how to ride horses.
At St. mark's Grade School,
Kids thought him uncool
And put him under pain sources.

39816 MATH - JOKES Larry

His folks moved him to Yeshiver,
Where he worked just like a beaver,
And looked like one too,
With his ear locks new,
Which sometimes gave him a fever.

39817 MATH - JOKES Larry

"Oy vay", he said, "I'm doing well.
I'm class cantor, my voice is swell.
My Yiddish is good,
When I'm in the mood,
And kosher hot dogs ring my bell."

39818 MATH - JOKES Larry

Poor Yankel incurred parents wrath,
Because he was failing in math.
"This boy is no fool,
We'll pick a new school,
Immersed in a discipline bath."

39819 MATH - JOKES Chris Papa

And so to St. Agnes he went,
Now worked with a new will, all bent.
He got only A's,
And earned parents praise,
Who asked how the sudden turn went.

39820 MATH - JOKES Chris Papa

"Did nuns teach you all that you know,
Perhaps the good priest helped you grow."
The lad shook his head,
'Twas this way", he said,
And told them just how it was so.

39821 MATH - JOKES Chris Papa

"I knew that hard work would be mine,
And all my math skills I'd refine,
Saw guy that had failed,
And how they had nailed
Him to a wooden plus sign.

39822 MATH - JOKES Chris Papa

A mathematician called Able,
Made love to a young girl called Mabel,
They hadn't a bed,
So made use instead,
Of an old mathematical table.

39823 MATH - JOKES

A mathematician called Strong,
Got all his conclusions quite wrong.
His value for pi
Was put much too high,
Like the average length of his dong.

39824 MATH - JOKES

A mathematician called Day,
Who was anxious to have it away,
Said the value of X
Turned his thinking to sex,
X times Y was the price he would pay.

39825 MATH - JOKES

A clever inventor called Pine
Made a binary clock which looked fine,
But it ran rather late
showing 10100 past 1000
When it should have been 1111 past 1001.

39826 MATH - NUMBER THEORY John Dole P9609

To convert to a base based on two
This is the thing you must do:
By two divide,
Put remainder aside,
And repeat until you are through.

39827 MATH - NUMBER THEORY Arthur Deex P8506

To return to a base based on ten,
Raise two to the power of n,
Where n counts the site
Starting zero on the right,
Times that digit -- add 'em up then.

39828 MATH - NUMBER THEORY Arthur Deex P8506

"Our number system is based," explained Ben,
"On the fingers we've got; namely ten.
But in Babylon they
Used base sixty." "I'd say
Those guys were great finger fuckers," said Gwen.

39829 MATH - NUMBER THEORY Michael Weinstein P8506

My alien friends are quite facile
In duodecimal 'cause they're dodecadactyl.
Plus they use their joints
As duodecimal points,
Which is handy because they're retractile.

39830 MATH - NUMBER THEORY John Miller

Then what of the base 12 so cool?
It's supposed to be far the best tool.
Are we to attest
Ten fingers aren't best?
Should dodecadactyl freaks rule?

39831 MATH - NUMBER THEORY H Whelchel

There was a young sudent from Crewe
Who learned how to count in base 2.
His sums were all done
With 0 and 1,
And he found it much simpler to do.

39832 MATH - NUMBER THEORY W A Dodd

The binary system is fun,
And with it odd things can be done.
For two, as you know
is a one and an oh,
And five is a hundred and one.

39833 MATH - NUMBER THEORY Leo Mosher

I saw me a stinker called Pi,
Which technically wandered awry.
The chaos of God
Just set me a-nod;
The Theory of Numbers won't fly.

39834 MATH - NUMBER THEORY H WHELCHEL

He said with his soft Hindu drawl
To his colleagues that there was no call
To proclaim him a hero
For discovering zero,
For it really was nothing at all.

39835 MATH - NUMBER THEORY A. N. Wilkins P850

He swears that the girls can't resist him;
Keeps a list of the ones who have kissed him.
The amounts not too hot
But it looks like a lot,
Since it's kept in the binary system.

39836 MATH - NUMBER THEORY G2472

There was a young lady called Kate,
Who math was right up-to date.
She said, "It is fun
When three threes are one-one,
Which they are with modulo 8!"

39837 MATH - NUMBER THEORY W A Dodd

A lady of 80 named Gertie
Had a boyfriend of 60 named Bertie.
She told him emphatically
That viewed mathematically
By modulo 50, she's 30.

39838 MATH - NUMBER THEORY John McClellan

A mathematician named Ben
Could only count modulo ten.
He said, "When I go
Past my last little toe,
I have to start over again."

39839 MATH - NUMBER THEORY Martin Gardner

To 3, 5, and 7 assign
A name, the prof said, we'll define.
But he botched the instruction
With lame-ass induction,
And told us the next prime was nine.

39840 MATH - NUMBER THEORY David Morin et al

"The number of fingers," claims spouse,
Sets the number base people espouse."
I can tell you that you
Just strengthened my view
That octal is pure MIckey Mouse.

39841 MATH - NUMBER THEORY John Miller

In Arctic and Tropical Climes,
The Integers, addition, and times,
Taken (mod p) will yield
A full finite field,
As p ranges over the primes.
(anwser to final exam - what have you learned?)

39842 MATH - NUMBER THEORY Peter Olsen

Your bits, Dear, are truly devine.
Your byte should be lingering on mine.
Though 'puter or sex,
I'd much prefer hex.
For you I'd perform 1000101.

39843 MATH - NUMBER THEORY John Miller

A binary mathematician
Had the curious erotic ambition
To know what to do
With the powers of two,
When the two are in proper position.

39844 MATH - NUMBER THEORY Anon G2421

To think of the integers prime
Is a fine way to pass away time.
That their relative share
Of those integers there
Is like one over log, how sublime!

39845 MATH - NUMBER THEORY Literary Group

Pi goes on and on and on,
And e is just as cursed.
I wonder, which is larger
When their digits are reversed?

39846 MATH - NUMBER THEORY

The numbers that fit in the space
Come by chance from some unsure place.
So what can one say
When they're chosen this way,
Pulled out of a hat or a vase?

39847 MATH - NUMBER THEORY Literary Group

We've all seen the clocks drawn by Dali,
An artist who speaks of life's folly.
The digits telling time
Are surreal, and sublime,
Now Don Lutz explains them, by golly.

39848 MATH - NUMBER THEORY Literary Group

A mathematician named Blunt
For years an equation did hunt
To prove that good sex
Was not y over x,
But a function of prick over cunt.

39849 MATH - PEOPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-1958

When I heard that James thinks he's applied,
I laughed and I laughed till I cried.
You just have to hear him
Propose a new theorem
To see his applied side has died.

39850 MATH - PEOPLE Anon

Archimedes' wife laid down the rule:
"When travelling to and from school,
Keep your hand clear
Of those slave-girls, you hear?
Or I'll truncate your cubes, you old fool."

39851 MATH - PEOPLE Michael Weinstein P8506

Roared a mathematician named Bessel,
"Stella Parallax simply won't nestle.
Though it rouses a stir,
I confess it's with her
That I go in my study and wrestle."

39852 MATH - PEOPLE James Albert Lindon P9507

A mathematician, Pascal,
Once said, "I'm in pain and I shall
Achieve anesthesia
In a way that will please ya.
I'll lie here and think of a gal.

39853 MATH - PEOPLE Isaac Asimov

Pure logic (thought pioneer Boole),
If formalized, could be a tool.
When his wife lost her thimbles,
"Try thinking in symbols,"
He said, and got pushed in a pool!

39854 MATH - PEOPLE James Albert Lindon P9507

Thin-skinned supersensitive Cantor
Couldn't stand his work treated with banter.
If you told him, "By God, it is
Just infinite oddities,"
He fell down and perished instanter.

39855 MATH - PEOPLE James Albert Lindon P9507

The mathematician Christtoffel
Would never touch fry-up of offal.
He would dine once a week
On a prune of a leek,
Or honey, spread thin on a waffle.

39856 MATH - PEOPLE James Albert Lindon P9507

That smarty-pants Monsieur Pascal
Blew the Jusuits' whole rationale,
By quoting their bits.
He showed them nit-wits,
Thus giving them fits of grand mal.

39857 MATH - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

The mathematician Descartes
Gave Geometry quite a new start.
Using x's and y's
Formed a horrid surprise
To his wife when constructing a tart.

39858 MATH - PEOPLE James Albert Lindon P9507

A student I had was lamed Lara;
Another, improbably Ciara.
One studied quite hard
And one was a card.
But each had a devilish aura.

39859 MATH - PEOPLE M Hale

With no ZERO, the calendar hunt
Lost the VERY FIRST YEAR right up front.
And a monk so assiduous,
Dionysius Exiguous,
For his ROMAN MATH now takes the brunt.

39860 MATH - PEOPLE Al Chaplin

The wild man of Algebra, Euler,
Was a furious never-stop toiler;
Whe the maid came to dust,
He would scream fit to bust,
Cram her into the copper and boiler.

39861 MATH - PEOPLE James Albert Lindon P9507

When at school, I saw sin, cos, and tan;
I went yellow, turned tail and ran.
The sight of a fraction
Drove me to distraction;
To the floor I'd fall flat, pale and wan.

39862 MATH - PEOPLE Johathan Munn

But now I am strong as an ox;
I can pack up my cares in a box.
I'm no longer a cynic;
I went heteroclinic
When I found the Banach Paradox.

39863 MATH - PEOPLE Jonathan Munn

Small wonder the faronche Galois
Was so soon malheaveux, mort et frois.
Who could live, jowl by cheek,
With La Mathematique
Et la Betise en menage a trois?

39864 MATH - PEOPLE James Albert Lindon P9507

Galois died at age 24,
In a duel fought over a whore.
Most people dismayed,
Feel he should just have paid
Her damn bill 'stead of getting so sore.

39865 MATH - PEOPLE Michael Weinstein P8506

While proving his theorem was true,
Karl Gauss asked, "What's all this to-do?"
"Your wife, sir, is dying,"
The servant said, crying.
He replied, "Have her wait till I'm through."

39866 MATH - PEOPLE A. N. Wilkins P8506

There was a smart fellow named Gauss
Whose wife threw him out of the house.
"Damn, you only do math,
And will not take a bath,
And I don't want to see you, you louse!"

39867 MATH - PEOPLE P Chernoff

That lively old genius Gauss
Was never a fellow to grouse;
When he finish some book,
He would seize his fat cook
And cavort to the music of Strauss.

39868 MATH - PEOPLE James Albert Lindon P9507

Happy Birthday to Mr. George Boole!
Whose algebra still is a jewel.
His methods mathmatical
For symbols grammatical,
For computers has proved a key tool.

39869 MATH - PEOPLE Tutta Gioia

There once was a fellow named Godel,
Whose thoughts gave logicians a hurdle.
DRH with his flock (Douglas Hofsteder)
Of both Escher and Bach,
Put the words in the mouth of a turtle.

39870 MATH - PEOPLE Kaberi Chakrabarty

There once was a book that explained
AI and math; entertained.
Grant me asking its name,
Everybody who's game,
By hinting the rhymes self contained.

39871 MATH - PEOPLE Tomoyuki Tanaka

I once knew a student named Jeff,
Who majored in Math and C.S. (Computer Science)
His interest had wings,
He learned many things.
But for grades he couldn't care less.

39872 MATH - PEOPLE M Hale

A "straight-A" math student named Linus
Got sick, which did clog up his sinus.
He did not do the best,
When he sneezed on his test,
'Cause instead of a "+" wrote a "-".

39873 MATH - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

The mathematician Jacobi
Was never called "long-headed Toby;"
Though his thoughts might be cryptic
And functions elliptic,
His skull remained rounded and globy.

39874 MATH - PEOPLE James Albert Lindon P9507

An anti-stong-drinker named Klein
Invented a bottle for wine.
"There is no stopper," he cried,
"And it has no inside,
So the grapes have to stay on the vine!"

39875 MATH - PEOPLE   James Albert Lindon P9507

There was a young man named Kurt,
Who oft wore an interesting shirt.
Upon it was writ
In calligraphic script,
"This sentence misspells one wurt."

39876 MATH - PEOPLE   Mike Geller

The mathematician Lagrange
Of a jelly observed, "Plus ca change,
Plus c'est la meme chose,"
Adding, "and I suppose,
Much the same may be said of blancmange."

39877 MATH - PEOPLE   James Albert Lindon P9507

The mathematician Laplace
Aspired to be top of his class.
If his sums came out right
He would smile through the night;
If not, he would murmur, "Helas!"

39878 MATH - PEOPLE   James Albert Lindon P9507

Root-a toot, toot-a-falutin'.
It's time for some substitutin'.
Take the stuff on display
And collapse it away,
Right along with Leibnitz and Newton.

39879 MATH - PEOPLE   Anon

The master of math, Leonhard Euler,
Fell into a steaming hot boiler.
But he didn't panic --
It's hydrodynamic --
The curl of div saved the great toiler.

39880 MATH - PEOPLE P Chernoff

This math lecture is Oh, so much fun!
I'm just dying to get the work done.
It looks near an end,
So how can I send
All these letters I've written someone?

39881 MATH - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Lobatchewsky, who taught students Euclid,
Kept his books in a book-box with book-lid.
To rule lines he made use
Of this lid, warped and loose,
So his parallels met, being crooklied.

39882 MATH - PEOPLE James Albert Lindon P9507

In college as mathematician,
I made a life-changing decision.
Math virgins I'd tutor
To make gals astuter,
By helping with their long division.

39883 MATH - PEOPLE Jon Gearhard

They all were litt majors, quite mellow;
So poor that they can't afford Jello.
We worked out a trade --
In lieu of cash paid,
They'd help straighten out my Longfellow!

39884 MATH - PEOPLE Jon Gearhard

All lotteries are naught but a tax
That the sponsors exploit to the max.
With the size of the odds,
They are committing frauds;
You can't understand by their syntax.

39885 MATH - PEOPLE Tom Patton

The masses find great satisfaction
From the lotteries kind of action.
But each mathematician
Who's of wealth and position,
Knows when he sees a cash extraction.

39886 MATH - PEOPLE Tom Patton

Games of chance should incur all the wrath
Of players who are taking a bath.
The lottery pools
Are made for fools;
Odds are bad and they call it new math.

39887 MATH - PEOPLE Tom Patton

My small piggy bank made of pottery,
I robbed for a fling at the lottery.
Mathematical odds
Are the lap of the Gods,
So now my finances are tottery.

39888 MATH - PEOPLE John E Maywood

Frankly chuckled a bankrupt named Munn,
"Flunking econ and math was such fun;
I'm wiped out selling pottery
But I'll cream the State Lottery ---
Why the odds are a billion to one!"

39889 MATH - PEOPLE Armand E Singer

It is my disposition to hate
Confiscations imposed by the state.
Not the state lottery!
They pay voluntarily -
All those dorks who failed math in grade eight.

39890 MATH - PEOPLE William N Nesbit

Once a brilliant fellow named Nash,
Proved a theorem on games in a flash:
Equilibrium play
Must exist, he did say,
If not strategies pure, then a hash!

39891 MATH - PEOPLE Prof M-G

When they said "Hold the baby" to Newton,
He took it and crooned "What a cute 'un!"
But after fierce ructions
And fore-and-aft fluxions,
He stamped off to put a clean suit on.

39892 MATH - PEOPLE James Albert Lindon P9507

Only by custom do we refuse
To use another writer's rhyme clues.
To do so may be
The height of lazy
Or Nicholai Lobachevsky's muse.

39893 MATH - PEOPLE Daniel Ford

Dear Arthur, I know you are wishin'
That instead of going out fishin',
I'd strive to be able
To decode my label,
But shucks, I'm no mathematician.

39894 MATH - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

A mathematician named Scott
Thinks himself quite a genius (he's not).
To others it's plain
That his miniscule brain
Is just filled with wind, piss and snot.

39895 MATH - PEOPLE Anon

A teasing young temptress named Laura
Tried to make an old math prof adore her.
But that wily prof knew
He'd no chance for a screw,
'Cause he knew he'd not thrill, only bore her.

39896 MATH - PEOPLE Anon

You know mathematicians can't spell;
They also can't speak, write or tell.
Yet, to add to their life,
Without trouble or strife,
Pedantricity is a word they use well!

39897 MATH - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

An insufferable writer named Wise
Was finally cut down to size.
When his peers had enough
And were sick of his guff,
They gave him the Phew-litzer prize.

39898 MATH - PEOPLE Phoebe Weiss

The pretty professor from Jersey
Just stood there and pleaded for mercy.
She said, "In complex
v-y equals u-x --
Or maybe it is vice-versy."

39899 MATH - PEOPLE Anon

The pretty professor's a rarity;
Her lectures are the height of clarity.
Except that for when
She does minus-1 to the n,
It turns out to be the wrong parity.

39900 MATH - PEOPLE Anon

The pretty professor, our rarity
Was engulfed in hyper-hilarity,
'Cause again she had spun
A spare minus one.
She said, "Well, we can give it to charity."

39901 MATH - PEOPLE Anon

"Math profs," said the Master of Trinity,
"As they never lose their affinity
For angles and pi,
Do not ever die.
They simply go on to infinity."

39902 MATH - PEOPLE A. N. Wilkins P8506

Pleaded frail old geometer Ptolemy
To a hulking great student, "Don't collar me!
I could make it more clear
If your face weren't so near.
Move away from me; sit if you'd follow me!"

39903 MATH - PEOPLE James Albert Lindon P9507

To his students appealed old Pythagoras,
"Let us not provoke soldiering swaggerers;
Let us seem, when we're near 'em,
Like the squares in my theorem,
Not act 'with it' for fear they may dagger us."

39904 MATH - PEOPLE James Albert Lindon P9507

Pythagoras, rarely obtuse,
Was arrested for brainchild abuse,
Claiming: 'Squares on these mothers,
Like cool, man, just covers
The one on the hypotenuse."

39905 MATH - PEOPLE Cybergeezer

Now that I understand them,
I treat maths proofs with abandon.
I soon find the proof,
And then raise the roof,
Shouting "Yes. Quod est demonstrandum."

39906 MATH - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

The research team Cauchy and Goursat,
Was bustin' its brain and its torso.
They went huffin' and puffin',
But came up with nuffin'.
Now they're living on noodles and oozo.

39907 MATH - PEOPLE Anon

The cunning geometer Riemann
Was in higher dimensions a key-man.
If your many-D world
Got all twisted and curled,
He would straighten it out--for a fee, man!

39908 MATH - PEOPLE James Albert Lindon P9507

A mathematician named Loring
Devised an equation for scoring:
'Twas the square of the twat
Times the fallout of snot
Plus one if she's guilty of whoring.
(And claimed his research wasn't boring.)
39909 MATH - PEOPLE Armand E Singer 717

Graduate school is a bore,
Unless your TA is a whore,
Who screams when she comes
While doing Math sums,
Saying, "Give it to me HARDER and MORE!"

39910 MATH - PEOPLE

A verb I can now conjugate,
But numbers I can't calculate.
In math I'm impaired;
Of digits I'm scared,
Like ten other folks out of eight.

39911 MATH - PEOPLE Bob Birch P0311

The skill to do math on a page
Has declined to the point of outrage.
Equations quadratica
Are solved on Mathematica,
And on birthdays we don't know our age.

39912 MATH - PEOPLE David Morin et al

A thinker whose visions are cheery
Said waiting for new thoughts is dreary.
Many monkeys he sees
Pounding typewriter keys
Who in time will produce a great theory.

39913 MATH - PEOPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-2493

There was a math student named Heather
Who wore shorts in all kinds of weather.
She'd wrestle the proofs
To the mat with no goofs.
The teachers couldn't do any better.

39914 MATH - PEOPLE M Hale

Candace was one of my students;
Whose demeanor, in truth, wanted prudence.
When discussion ignited,
She'd get real excited,
Adding more than her lawful two cents.

39915 MATH - PEOPLE M Hale

"Used the wash-bowl?"--I felt some compunction,
Quitting guest Weierstrass at the Junction:
Out of action, our loo,
And he suffered, I knew,
From a doubly-repeating pee-function!

39916 MATH - PEOPLE James Albert Lindon P9507

In my school was a teacher of math,
Who followed the same well-known path.
When it came to a test,
The kids came off second best;
That teacher's best point was his wrath!

39917 MATH - PEOPLE Arthur Pattaffy

A non-pythagorian casino,
And in slouches failed gambler, Zeno.
At blackjack, 20's staight,
Needed nine but rolled 8.
And missed by 'that much' playing keno.

39918 MATH - PEOPLE

The ancients' enigma, old Zeno,
Adjourned to a gambling casino.
He successfully proved
That the wheel never moved
And won every roulette game in Reno.

39919 MATH - PEOPLE Wendi Hoffenberg

If a = b (so I say)   [a = b]
And we multiply both sides by a,
Then we'll see that a2   [a2 = ab]
When with ab compared,
Are the same. Remove b2, OK?   (a2-b2 = ab-b2]

39920 MATH - PUZZLES Peter Wilkins

Both sides we will factorize. See?
Now each side contains a - b. [(a+b)(a-b) = b(a-b)]
We'll divide through by a
Minus b and ole!
a + b = b. Oh whoopee! [a+b) = b]

39921 MATH - PUZZLES Peter Wilkins

But since I said a = b,
b = b + b: you'll agree? [b+b = b]
So if b = 1,
Then the sum I have done, [1+1 = 1]
Proves 2 = 1, Q.E.D.

39922 MATH - PUZZLES Peter Wilkins

Once a bright young lady named Lillian,
Summed the numbers from one to a billion.
But it gave her the fidgets,
To add up the digits.
If you can help her, she'll thank you a million.

39923 MATH - PUZZLES Enigma LA Times P8806

If you are as bright as this Lillian,
Sum the numbers from one to a billion,
And to show you're a whiz,
At this kind of biz,
Sum the digits in numbers one to a billion.

39924 MATH - PUZZLES Enigma LA Times P8806

Kindly old Grandfather Lunn
Is twice as old as his son.
Twenty-five years ago
Their age ratio,
Strange enough, was three to one.

39925 MATH - PUZZLES Pilar

"My age!" answered Barbara Blatt,
"Just keep it under your hat.
Adding one to each figure,
Makes it nineteen years bigger
Than half what it is. So what's that?"

39926 MATH - PUZZLES Seattle P-I P8802

4 dozen, 3 gross, and a score
Plus 6 times the square root of four
Plus 5 times eleven
Divided by seven
Is 9 squared and not a bit more.

39927 MATH - PUZZLES Armand Singer

I may be a fraction improp'
Prime sum of my bottom and top,
But as decimal you see
(Between 2 and 3)
My one digit never will stop!

39928 MATH - PUZZLES John Gregory P9702

Integral z-squared dz,
From 1 to the square root of 3,
Times the cosine
Of 3 pi over 9,
Equals log of the cube root of e.

39929 MATH - PUZZLES

Missionaries and cannibals came
To the river of puzzle math fame.
But with cannibal Mensans
Missionaries all densans...,
Need we post the line score of this game?

39930 MATH - PUZZLES David Finely P9701

Well, an 'e' to an 'i' times a 'pi'
When increased by '1' may seem fie!
If one were to go poking
On calculator smoking,
'Twould produce just an '0', how wry!

39931 MATH - PUZZLES

A multiple of eleven I be;
Not odd, but even, you see.
My digits (a pair),
When multiplied there,
Maka cube and a square out of me.

39932 MATH - PUZZLES John Gregory P9702

I used to think math was no fun,
'Cause I couldn't see how it was done.
Now Euler's my hero,
For I now see why zero
$= e^{i(pi)} + 1$.

39933 MATH - PUZZLES

There's a prime who's my twin, not my cousin;
Our digits add up to a dozen;
I'm six less than a square,
A tens digit we share.
Find us and your brains will be buzzin'.

39934 MATH - PUZZLES John Gregory P9702

The sum of my digits is 10,
Their difference: a square, I contend.
Just one more clue:
I'm prime and small too,
Being less than 60, my friend.

39935 MATH - PUZZLES Limerick Puzzles P8509

There's less energy in flaming Sterno,
But one blistering fact which I do know,
And on which I insist,
Heat exudes from each twist,
Of that Rubik's Cube dreamed up by Erno.

39936 MATH - PUZZLES Loren Fitzhugh P0105

The puzzle of old Dr Rubik,
Or counting one's follicles, pubic,
Are problems less hard,
Than mailing your card,
With pictures of creatures cherubic.

39937 MATH - PUZZLES

A young number from Boston, a square,
Had digits exactly a pair;
The square right before
Was no less and no more
Than 17 numbers from there.

39938 MATH - PUZZLES John Gregory P9709

A six-letter word I begin,
And I'm helping my team get a win;
At five I'm a tie,
Four, haggis I buy,
And at three, I'm a bed kind of thin.

39939 MATH - PUZZLES Cyberwizard

I think, sir, that I've got your riddle;
I think there's a 'scot' in the middle.
Raised his ascot up
Covering haggis sup,
Then use his ma'scot for a diddle.

39940 MATH - PUZZLES Cyberwizard

The square root of (x-y),
(Two integers, not very high,)
Divided by c
Gives a quotient of 3,
And also, no word of a lie...

39941 MATH - PUZZLES Tiddy Ogg

As c equals x squared plus 4,
And y = c squared, no more
Is needed for you;
In a minute or two,
To figure out just what's the score.

39942 MATH - PUZZLES Tiddy Ogg

I think that I'm finally done
And here is the answer I've spun:
Your system works when
X = 10,
And y = c = 1

39943 MATH - PUZZLES Dr Limerick 07-17-02

I thunk and I thought and I pondered
'Til into depression I wandered.
To spare further stress,
I think I'll just guess,
'Cause on this, too much time I've squandered.

39944 MATH - PUZZLES

I don't think that it's a persimmon,
Or anything concerning women...
The clues seem to fit
So I'll say that it
Appears you've created a LEMON!

39945 MATH - PUZZLES

I'm a two-digit prime and no more.
My digits subracted is 4;
Their sum is not ten.
I say to you then,
To find me is not a big chore.

39946 MATH - PUZZLES John Gregory P9709

If (1+x) real close to 1,
Is raised to the power of 1
Over x, you will find
Here's the value defined,
2.718281...

39947 MATH - PUZZLES

There once was a cube 'twas found
Whose two digits, when switched clear around,
Was the product (quite fair)
Of a cube and a square,
And its name will most surely astound.

39948 MATH - PUZZLES John Gregory P9702

Tell the Riemann Hypothesis crew
That zeta alone will not do.
Precise applications
To nice situations,
Require it for "blank"-functions too.

39949 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

The functions considered by Burnol,
Their support on the line is internal,
And the mapping that shows
Taylor series at rho's
Is eigen with suitable kernel.

39950 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

The construction that Burnol prepared
Has the wave-functions boldly declared,
Contractions amassed;
Span the log? Not so fast,
When you count multiplicity squared.

39951 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Mathematicians one year went to ground
To elucidate Chebyshev's bound.
His tale of endeavor
Was told to us never;
Apparently nothing was found.

39952 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Ram Murty discussed sub-convexity,
Not just something where it expects to be.
A structure's required
To get what's desired,
And the proofs have a certain complexity.

39953 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

With factors from every locality,
Mixed up like a Florida ballot, he
Discovers it bearing
Symplectical pairing,
Thus questioning Connes's reality.

39954 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

The link with the model of Ising
Is one of those things that is teasing.
Distribution that's joint
Is a critical point;
Is it vapor, subliming, or freezing?

39955 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

The new man for current Director
Followed Old Man Polya in his lecture.
A lattice with links
Lead, so zeta, he thinks.
And he knew how to work the projector.

39956 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Say physicists, whom we should venerate,
In eleven dimensions, at any rate,
With rusting away,
The beautiful decay,
With symmetries going degenerate.

39957 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Is the Riemann Hypothesis deep?
It made Hardy and Littlewood weep.
Or is there a trick
To get answer so quick,
That Deitmar could see in his sleep?

39958 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

When Deitmar was occupied solely
With compactified spec and its wholly,
He woke up in the night
Know all was alright;
He dreamt Germany picked him as goalie.

39959 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Hyperbolical flow is essential
To get zeta as det(differential).
When Deitmar in slumbers,
Saw spec of whole numbers,
He awoke and reduced to tangential.

39960 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Said Deninger, mathematician,
"It's traverse in Lie or position.
Suspicion won't do.
This clearly is true.
Even if you don't know definition!"

39961 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

What problems remain at the end?
Success in detecting a trend?
The list that we found
Presented by sound,
Consists of the usual blend.

39962 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

For Lie group analysis, there's
A concept that's nice: dual pairs.
With this information
A representation
Gives characters up and down stairs.

39963 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

No continuous families? There's
The construction of Schoof-VanDerGeer's.
Should the zeroes be fixed?
The parameter mixed
Them, exchanging positions in pairs.

39964 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Four zeroes bad -- what information?
Is it curtains for pair correlation?
A factor to fiddle
Can go in the middle,
So the riddle was not devastation.

39965 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

The new thing Fesenko can try:
To complete the point x at point y.
He completes y at x
With the self-same effects,
Getting fibre relations thereby.

39966 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Under gravity, gas in a ball;
Do the free oscillations stay small?
The stable condition
First order Hermitian,
Riemann discovered it all.

39967 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

The series that Goldfield has shown
Continue to critical zone
Give moments to zeta,
But no record beater;
They're cases where moments are known.

39968 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

What made Grothendieck terribly good
Was, he can't see the tree for the wood.
He aimed to surpass
Andrew Weil and his class,
And he beat whomsoever he could.

39969 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

The viewpoint in days such as these
Is to not see the wood for the trees,
As the dog in its habit
Cannot see the rabbit,
Nor its infinitesimal fleas.

39970 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Lin Weng's new construction immense:
Definitions were left in suspense,
With micro-locality.
Top group duality,
"Whenever the counting makes sense."

39971 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

The construction Lin Weng carries through
Has a product of sorts in rank two.
Should you call it a zeta,
Related to theta,
For Q in rank two, it's still new.

39972 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

There were slides in the land of the Lord,
There's a book that we cannot afford.
Now the insights of Haran
No longer seem barren;
It's much better sense up on the board.

39973 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Can Selberg's five-axiom class
Beyond automorphic ones, pass?
And how many twists
Before there exists
A holomorphic or Maass.

39974 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

With some interruptions and fuss,
Iwaniec presented to us
A conditional bound
For the class number found,
But technically hard to discuss.

39975 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Iwaniec's new program guides
Where the Siegel exceptional hides;
A sort of Big Brother;
One angle or other,
We watch it from so many sides.

39976 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Transparencies made late at night
Should be read in a different light.
Please look at my slide
As a garrulous guide,
Which is not necessarily right.

39977 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Getting L-functions greater than nought
Requires special values be caught
As factors upstairs
With symetrical squares,
Whose continuance has to be fought.

39978 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Still Huxley is puzzling through;
A method that's now not so new.
Large zetas are seen
Through the fourth or fifth mean,
And fourth powers bring SL two.

39979 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

A method that makes moments sweeter,
Continuing multiple zeta.
A student called Meera
Has got a lot nearer;
Non-classical cases defeat her.

39980 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

"Polynomials don't do a lot",
Was the theme of Montgomery's slot.
Best constants conjectured
Are those that you lectured?
I think so. The Borweins think not.

39981 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

The formalized Hilbert was blessed
By Cantor, the infinitist.
Must Julia dim it?
"The classical limit,
Like Paradise, doesn't exist!"

39982 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

The Shairelman-Zelditch affair
Smooths out all the Maass functions square.
Giving evidence more
For what Sarnak is sure:
No scarring or humps anywhere.

39983 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

De Branges' continued activity
Rearranges his proof. Well he give it? We
Are told by Li Xianjing,
His story's unchanging,
Though his range doesn't have positivity.

39984 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

The Eisenstein series of Maass,
Though the simplest of things in their class,
Give the funky equation
And new information;
A threshold no zero can pass.

39985 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Shouldn't lectures speeding, face fines?
For I have to take notes missing lines.
The results are terrif,
But my secret hieroglyph:
"Theorem: m not exceeding five nines."

39986 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

The Levinson method, says Gonek,
Who's frequently somewhat sardonic,
Counts zeros as if
There's a one by log shift,
But the progress is not monotonic.

39987 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Needing no fancy index or specs,
Keating measures cross-product effects.
Though no proof has been shown,
It fits all data known,
And it passes numerical checks.

39988 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Persuading high powers to unwrap,
Takes a multiple sum, not a scrap.
Continue it far
Past the poles where they are,
And the moment falls into your lap.

39989 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Pelikaan gave the clue what to do
With an elegant function or two.
Counting weights in a code,
And his mates that he showed,
It could generate a function too.

39990 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

If Riemann had spoken his heart,
We would have Polya's clue from the start.
His manuscript revels
In energy levels,
Then zeta is taken apart.

39991 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

The zero permitted by Siegel
Is setting itself up as regal.
It leads a procession
Around it's possession.
Can such a behavior be legal?

39992 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

The randomised matrices model
Looks like you hope some other bod'll
Compute all the means;
Combination machines
Make the integrals rather a doddle.

39993 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

With tricks that complete Riemann's hint,
Mathematicians make zeros a sprint.
One programming quirk
Keeps deleting his work;
You have to do SAVE before PRINT.

39994 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

The positive values of Lapid
Make delivery terribly rapid.
When he scrolled on his laptop,
The wall image snapped up;
Left me feeling a sea-sick and vapid.

39995 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

For a new topological space,
Take division point lattice as base.
Make it 3D as well,
Quotient down to a cell,
And you're into the solenoid case.

39996 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

A fractional functional space,
Is a step-function spanned by the base?
For n-widths they find
Asymtotics refined,
With a lower bound proved in its place.

39997 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Stark noticed a propoerty strong:
Sum of cosines is negative long.
If this cannot be,
Then improvement we see
On the line where no zeros belong.

39998 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

With the Riemann Hypothesis found,
We would have a nice quantity bound.
And quality fruits?
Only primitive roots.
Has a summit been reached or a mound?

39999 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

An oracle there to appeal,
But the field must be totally real.
So ternary quadrics
No longer play odd tricks
As Sarnak and friends can reveal.

40000 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

The Riemann and Roch-ing connection
Appears on a closer inspection
Of the thesis of Tate,
Not as something to state.
It is only the head of a section.

40001 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Rank two with a level inflation,
It starts with an amplification.
First trick to take place
Is the Peterson trace
Followed by "Voroino summation."

40002 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

If Weil had not lost in the Crash,
And retreated to math to earn cash,
He would rise to high rank
As the head of a bank
And perhaps win the Prize, and not Nash.

40003 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

Paul Cohen, continuum hero,
Enquired of Piatecki-Shapiro,
"What functions will do
On angles mod star Q.
Don't touch it. You want to find zero?"

40004 MATH - RIEMANN Martin Huxley

The method that Katz wants to give
Renders all that's symplectical triv'.
And integer values
At the powers we shall use,
Makes it clear where the poles have to live.

40005 MATH - RIEMANN   Martin Huxley

The ideas that Newman now floats
Are released from his twelve-year-old notes.
Probabilities dense
Should give zeta, and thence
Lee and Yang harvest Riemann's wild oats.

40006 MATH - RIEMANN   Martin Huxley

The transform of xi is a density
With twice exponential intensity.
The resemblance is teasing
To the model of Ising,
With its definite line-up propensity.

40007 MATH - RIEMANN   Martin Huxley

Brian Conrey has interesting news
With Keating and Snaith and Chris Hughes.
The moments foreseen
Are confirmed by machine;
What is seen at the Number of Skewes.

40008 MATH - RIEMANN   Martin Huxley

Take zeta one half plus T;
Is its modulus greater than V?
Can the size of the set
Be predictable, yet
You get root T in accuracy?

40009 MATH - RIEMANN   Martin Huxley

The values of zeta we see
Are an island of stability.
To topple our towers
Of forecasts for powers,
A storm of size root log log t.

40010 MATH - RIEMANN   Martin Huxley

Does Haar measure structures allow
Taking means on a group? They do now.
And even beginners
Can oscillate spinners,
As Zirnbauer will show you Howe.

40011 MATH - RIEMANN   Martin Huxley

I was told by a mathematician,
That the odds against having coition,
With Betty Jo Donne,
Are a hundred to one.
So they are--till you ask her permission.

40012 MATH - STATISTICS   John Ciardi

"Statistics," observed Dr. Pound,
"Are a poor substitute all around
For the truth, Heaven knows,
But, as scholars disclose,
They're the best one which science has found."

40013 MATH - STATISTICS   A. N. Wilkins   P8311

A man can have great health because
He eats pizza with tomato sauce.
But Karen says, "NO!"
She undoubtedly knows:
To correlate is not to cause.

40014 MATH - STATISTICS   Anon

Once upon a midnight dreary
As I pondered weak and weary
Over realistic
Limericks on STATISTICS,
Men in white were standing near me.

40015 MATH - STATISTICS Irving Superior P9306

Oh how well will I remember
When they told me in December
I would be released
Provided I had ceased
As a loyal LIM SIG member.
(LIM SIG - limerick special interest group)
40016 MATH - STATISTICS Irving Superior P9306

The kinky young hooker, Sue Lanyard,
Had a clientele to whom she pandered.
As she brought to fruition
An odd statistician,
She quipped, "This deviation is standard?"

40017 MATH - STATISTICS Loren Fitzhugh P0007

A young statistician who pandered
To fashion in math was quite slandered;
He muttered, "My God,
Some vices are odd--
But this deviation is standard."

40018 MATH - STATISTICS Norm Storer P9307

At St. Andrews, a quota-based sample
Of students gives confidence ample
That the men are such terrors,
That their probable errors
Provide an improper example.

40019 MATH - STATISTICS Harold C. Bibby

There once was a student named Matt,
Who was pretty good swinging a bat.
But math caught his fancy
(Or was it just Nancy?)
And now he's an expert in Stat.

40020 MATH - STATISTICS M Hale

Why consider two sexes essential?
There is multi-sexual potential
For tri-sexuals and gays
To do it six ways;
After pentas, it goes exponential!

40021 MATH - STATISTICS John Miller

A statistical hangup in Alice's.
She measures the size of all phalluses.
She records the position
And length of coition,
And performs a log-linear analysis.

40022 MATH - STATISTICS Pedro J. Saavedra P8208

"In spring," said the strict statistician,
"I live by this stern supposition:
The chances of love
Are a straight function of
The number of times of coition."

40023 MATH - STATISTICS Mad Zeno

When Max and Min together come,
Max wants from Min the maximum.
Though Min has heard
That "Mum's the word,"
But is it Max or minimum?

40024 MATH - STATISTICS Irving Superior P8911

An adroit frequent flyer named Hicks
Versed in abstract statistical tricks,
Carried not one but two
Faulty parts when he flew,
So the odds would become one in six.

40025 MATH - STATISTICS William N. Nesbit P9612

My dear, I don't like variation
From normal and straight copulation;
But if you must swerve
On the Gaussian curve,
The standard is one deviation.

40026 MATH - STATISTICS Ed Potts P8506

A psychologist near Trois Pistoles,
When he studied the feminine role,
From statistics and charts,
Clearly proved that the parts
Added up to much less than the hole.

40027 MATH - STATISTICS Hugh Oliver 42a

Is Nature so fickle, my friend,
And indefinite future to portend?
"Well I say it is so
'Cause experiments show
Probability reigns in the end."

40028 MATH - STATISTICS William Rolnick

Said a cute statistician of Bismark,
"Will I note the admission of his mark
To my delicate clit
As a definite hit,
Or just fill out my form with a quiz mark."

40029 MATH - STATISTICS Keith MacMillan A091A

When trying to find the best line,
There's no need to moan or to whine.
Just follow Pete's path
And you'll know what to ask.
For regression, this lesson's just fine.
(Peter Salamon)

40030 MATH - STATISTICS Literary Group

While, as for the women, their modes,
As judged by some strange episodes,
Of avoiding repression
By means of regression,
Are such that their Warden explodes.

40031 MATH - STATISTICS Harold C. Bibby

There once was a fellow from Seoul,
Who bet Satan he knew how dice roll.
"I know that I'll win
If I just can stay in."
But he wound up too far in the hole.
(C J Park)
40032 MATH - STATISTICS Literary Group

There was a new teacher, McTavage,
Whose student's IQ's were near savage.
He got up the nerve
To grade on the curve,
So their scores were all above average.

40033 MATH - STATISTICS Gale Richard Walker

An impotent, fearless flyer named Crain,
Has an idea that's really insane.
He takes the stance
That there's little chance
Of two defective parts on one plane.

40034 MATH - STATISTICS Tom Patton P9612

A leprous old bastard named Brice,
Had balls that were spotted like dice.
They were worthless as could be,
In the way that balls should be,
But a wonderful gambling device.

40035 MATH - STATISTICS G0272

A nonparametric young guy
Once squeezed a significant thigh;
"This wasn't expected,"
The lady objected--
"I'd thought you were squarer than chi."

40036 MATH - STATISTICS Norm Storer P9307

Said the mythical King of Algiers
To his harem assembled, "My Dears,
This may sound off of me.
I've given up sodomy,
You Pf's measured in years."
(Pf - could be mean time between fucks)
40037 MATH - STATISTICS Martin Wellborn P9305

Sighed the masochist, "I must come clean:
For the median, I'm not so keen';
And I won't have the mode
Even near my abode--
But I'm really turned on by the mean."

40038 MATH - STATISTICS Norm Storer P9307

An insurance man flies through the air,
Taking TWA on a dare.
The odds are just right
For a very safe flight,
Packing a broken part and a prayer.

40039 MATH - STATISTICS Tom Patton P9701

The logic prof made me turn pale
As he asked, "What does your Venn entail?"
I said, "Ones, 'Purity',
'Body's two, 'Flavor's three....
I was thinking of Ballantyne Ale..."

40040 MATH - STATISTICS Robin K Willoughby P8506

There once was a stat man named Bayes,
Who mooned in peculiar ways.
He'd show all his prior
To any admirer;
But to see his posterior, you pays.

40041 MATH - STATISTICS Anon

Inverting his latest dispersions,
A mathematician pondered aspersions:
"I'd give up my fame
If I just had a dame,
Who'd contort in all ten perversions.

40042 MATH - TOPOLOGY Jim Weaver Collection

A randy topologist, Boris,
Seduced a young maiden named Doris.
He increased her genus
By thrusting his penis --
Her maidenhead plane's now a torus.

40043 MATH - TOPOLOGY H WHELCHEL

Flappity, floppity, flip.
The mouse on a moebius strip; ;
The strip revolved;
The mouse dissolved,
In a chrono-dimensional skip.

40044 MATH - TOPOLOGY

A conjecture both deep and profound
Is whether the circle is round;
In a paper by Erdos,
Written in Kurdish,
A counter example is found.

40045 MATH - TOPOLOGY Anon

A conformal mapper named Dave
Keeps maps and domains in his cave,
And so their interiors
And limit superiors
Stay fresh and are nicely behaved.

40046 MATH - TOPOLOGY Literary Group

I've been told that topologists go nuts;
Dr. Moebius answered me, "Oh, nuts!
Just because I can't see
What the difference could be
'Tween these coffeecups here, and these doughnuts."

40047 MATH - TOPOLOGY Robin K. Willoughby P8506

In finite dimensional space,
A curve on a sphere we will trace,
That's compact and smooth,
And we try to prove
It can shrink into any one place.

40048 MATH - TOPOLOGY Travis Maron

When called on to color a graph,
Johnny E. always has the last laugh.
It never takes more
Than two, three, or four.
He says which, then it's done by his staff.
(John Elwin)
40049 MATH - TOPOLOGY Literary Group

I'm fearful my minds out of whack,
Trying to dict, dact, frictal and frack;
Coming unglued,
my brains been askewed,
By the dictals, dactyls, fractals and crack!

40050 MATH - TOPOLOGY

There was a young man of St. Paul
Whose phallus was strangest of all.
Like the cock of an ape
But a helical shape,
And was topped by a cubical ball.

40051 MATH - TOPOLOGY Albin Chaplin 3024-0594

A mathematician named Klein,
Thought the Moebius band was divine.
Said he, "If you glue
The edges of two,
You'll get a weird bottle like mine."

40052 MATH - TOPOLOGY Rj collection P9602

A contortionist let her act slip,
'Til her agent said, "Look, get a grip!
If you find the Klein bottle
Too hard, well then, what'll
You charge for a Mobius Strip?

40053 MATH - TOPOLOGY Tillmanator

Dr. Klein, the topologist, thought "I'll
Devise me a quizzical bottle!"
At its demo, a friend
Asked him, "Where does it end?
Klein, I fear that your bottle's sheer twaddle!"

40054 MATH - TOPOLOGY Robin K. Willoughby P8506

Yes, he screwed her, but under great tension:
'Twas done with severe apprehension.
She possessed (to be blunt)
A true Klein-bottle cunt--
Now his prick's in another dimension.

40055 MATH - TOPOLOGY G2647

Said map-makers, hiding their gratitude
For a novice's radical attitude:
"Let's humor Mercator,
Who wants the lines straighter,
And give our apprentice some latitude."

40056 MATH - TOPOLOGY Cybergeezer

As a callow youth he was no satyr,
But one matron who knew him said later,
"You will put, my dear chap,
Your profile on the map
As you use that projection, Mercator."

40057 MATH - TOPOLOGY Loren C. Fitzhugh P9604

When M's a complete metric space,
And non-empty we know is the case,
That if f's a contraction,
Then under its action,
There's always a point stays in place!

40058 MATH - TOPOLOGY D Sequeira

Max Clime was a lover so slick,
He'd Mobius curve his dick;
His girl friend would cry,
Oh me, oh, oh, my --
You've set me aflame double quick.

40059 MATH - TOPOLOGY

Those male dancers so slim of hips,
(The name Chippendale's on her lips)
Leave women dreamless
With moves so seamless,
They are called the mobius strips.

40060 MATH - TOPOLOGY Daniel Ford

A mathematician confided,
That a Moebius strip is one-sided.
You'll get quite a laugh
If you cut one in half,
For it stays in one piece when divided.

40061 MATH - TOPOLOGY Rj collection P9602

A burlesque dancer, a pip,
Named Virginia, could peel in a zip;
But she read science fiction
And died of constriction
Attempting a Moebius strip.

40062 MATH - TOPOLOGY Cyril Kornbluth

A topologist's mind came unguided
When his theorems, his colleages derided.
Out of Mobius strips,
Paper dolls he now snips,
Non-Euclidean, closed, and one-sided.

40063 MATH - TOPOLOGY Peter Wiggen

The Moebius family did trip,
And live life at a terrible clip.
Now please do not stare;
Although they're quite bare,
It's known as a Moebius Strip.

40064 MATH - TOPOLOGY Archie

"The Nature of Space-time" was written
By those two brilliant guys from Great Britain.
They discuss profound things,
But there's little on strings,
Which must certainly vex Edward Witten.

40065 MATH - TOPOLOGY Kay R Devicci

In your figure 6, it is said,
Ten trinities, interlaced, bed --
Yet actually not!
Only nine have a knot,
And the tenth is unknotted instead!
(Charles Musgrave and Editor Mathematical Intelligencer)
40066 MATH - TOPOLOGY Charles Musgrave

Is the trivial knot not a knot?
The authors were listing the lot
Of all ways three rings link;
They were quite right I think,
To say one way to link is to not.

40067 MATH - TOPOLOGY Editor Math Journal

There once was a mathematician,
Who preferred an exotic position.
'Twas the joy of his life, (In front of his house)
To achieve with his wife (He achieved with his spouse)
Topologically complex coition!

40068 MATH - TOPOLOGY Patrick Tinkham P9305

A topology gal sewed her slip
In the shape of a Moebius strip;
When attempting to don it,
She found it'd gone! It
Had slipped 'twixt her cups and her hip.

40069 MATH - TOPOLOGY Robin K. Willoughby P8311

Now everyone knows what's a torus --
A pastry decorous but porous.
Just a sausage of dough
Wrapped around a big O.
Any further discussion will bore us.

40070 MATH - TOPOLOGY   Albin Chaplin   3024-2818

The snatch of a lady named Doris
Was stretched as she sang in the chorus.
Along came a baker,
A fine donut maker,
And he fashioned her one like a torus.

40071 MATH - TOPOLOGY   Albin Chaplin   3024-0437

Cartographer Ed was unflappable
When finding Deb's breeches unsnappable;
With crowbar he pried
Them off and then cried,
"Her cunt is so huge it's unmappable!"

40072 MATH - TOPOLOGY

A dentist named Doctor McGraw,
Got hard working on a girl's jaw.
He said, "Open wide,"
Then shoved it inside,
And all she could do was say 'Ahh!'

40073 MEDICAL - DENTAL

A dental team, Alfred and Joe --
Al six feet four, Joe four feet oh --
Combining their skills
Joe chips, grinds and drills
The uppers while Al works below.

40074 MEDICAL - DENTAL   Irving Superior   P8503

Our dentist was Lieutenant Fental
Whose talents were inci(type)dental.
For every wrong tooth
He'd offer the truth,
"My job here is acci(type)dental.

40075 MEDICAL - DENTAL Irving Superior P8406

There was a young lady named Prentice
Who had an affair with a dentist.
To make the thing easier,
He used anesthesia,
And diddled her, 'non compes mentis'.

40076 MEDICAL - DENTAL L0081

A terrible toothache had Rackshun;
It drove him to fits of distraction.
A dentist named Lee
Pulled it so painlessly,
That he asked for another extraction.

40077 MEDICAL - DENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2429

A girl who was born an Aquarius
Engaged in a custom nefarious.
She practiced fellation
With highest elation,
Till her teeth became yellow and carious.

40078 MEDICAL - DENTAL G2482

I am a young dentist from Berkeley
Whose patients are often quite quirky
One shit on my chair!
Others smell like they're bears!
Another used my sink to pee!

40079 MEDICAL - DENTAL Jim Weaver Collection

My dentist's just pulled out that tooth;
The first one I've lost, that's the truth.
But oh, what a pleasure just
Eyeing that treasure-chest,
Dental assistant sweet Ruth.

40080 MEDICAL - DENTAL Peter Wilkins

A dentist by the name of Bill Greer
Said, "Calm down, you have nothing to fear."
Then he pulled out the bill,
Instead of the drill,
And his patient said, "I'm out of here."

40081 MEDICAL - DENTAL Barbara Cunningham P9604

There was a young dentist who thrilled
To the sound of a tooth being filled;
He would practise, they said,
Every night in his shed...
With the old Black and Decker he's skilled.

40082 MEDICAL - DENTAL Peter Wilkins

Said a stuttering dentist named Keith,
As he started to grope underneath
The brassiere of his day-
time assistant Sue May,
"You've got great t-t-t-t-t-t-teeth."

40083 MEDICAL - DENTAL Michael Weinstein P9811

There was an old dentist named Frindem,
Who knew how to pull and to grind 'em.
His methods were new
And his false teeth were true,
For he burned all his bridges behind him.

40084 MEDICAL - DENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2581

There was a young dentist named Trevor,
Whose technique was terribly clever:
Since, out of depravity
He filled the wrong cavity,
He has more women patients than ever.

40085 MEDICAL - DENTAL Harold C. Bibby

A dentist residing in Rhyll
Was a demon when it came to the drill.
But instead of the mouth,
He placed it down south,
After knocking them out with a pill.

40086 MEDICAL - DENTAL Don Armadale

A dentist named Archibald Moss
Fell in love with the dainty Miss Ross.
Since he held in abhorrence
Her Christian name, Florence,
He renamed her his dear dental Floss.

40087 MEDICAL - DENTAL

He's my Dental Hygiene star prince.
He did brush and floss, spit and rinse.
But he spit on me
Then charged me a fee!
I'm glad I have not seen him since.

40088 MEDICAL - DENTAL

The dentist, with pride was so full,
His patients could not stand his bull.
Their confidence sank
With each tooth he'd yank,
But they had to admid he had 'pull'.

40089 MEDICAL - DENTAL G Watson

This dentist from England's quite willing
To drill any tooth for a shilling;
Whether needed or not,
'Tis fixed on the spot.
So he makes a good killing from filling.

40090 MEDICAL - DENTAL Karyn Robbins

An exciting young dentist of Billings
Gets the girls by the depth of his drillings.
When he says, "Open wide,"
They are well satisfied
(on the hole) with emergency fillings.

40091 MEDICAL - DENTAL Keith MacMillan A073B

"Well now," said the dentist named Shutes,
"I'm ready, hang onto your boots."
With efforts protracted,
The tooth was extracted,
But his balls were torn out by the roots.

40092 MEDICAL - DENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1820

The dentures produced by Doc Sloan
Were finer than heretofore known.
No man better could do,
And he made them so true,
That they hurt and decayed like our own.

40093 MEDICAL - DENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2797

There was an old dentist named Jake
Who most perfect of false teeth did make.
And according to queries,
They would even get caries,
And he made them so good they would ache.

40094 MEDICAL - DENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2629

It is said, with appropriate gravity,
Thomas Hood lived a life of depravity.
(Though he had just one ball,
And his cock was so small,
It could just fill a small molar cavity.

40095 MEDICAL - DENTAL G2356

An oversexed woman was thrilled
To find how her young dentist drilled.
When she sat in his chair,
She stripped and said, "There
Now I'd like these two pulled and this filled."

40096 MEDICAL - DENTAL Bob Giandomenico P9103

Big Danny was famous for filling
The holes in the gals he was drilling,
With plenty of grout,
Which left little doubt,
He would be a daddy, God willing.

40097 MEDICAL - DENTAL Frank Sfa

Her Dentist used gas before drilling.
The dream she had was quite thrilling.
Nine months to the day
She knew, in a way,
It was more than her tooth he was willing.

40098 MEDICAL - DENTAL John E Mayhood P9805

There was a young dentist of Nome,
Who had a young patient from Rome.
In a fit of depravity,
He filled the wrong cavity,
Now she's nursing the filling at home.

40099 MEDICAL - DENTAL

A show-offy dentist named Irv
Would flourish a drill with a verve;
On hearing a yell,
He always could tell
He'd carelessly skewered a nerve.

40100 MEDICAL - DENTAL R. J. Winkler P8503

"Open wide," said my dentist from Maine.
"I'll make sure you feel maximum pain,
While I fill up your grinders
With sawdust and binders,
And drill you again and again."

40101 MEDICAL - DENTAL Mike O'Conner

A dentist, young Doctor Malone,
Got a charming girl patient alone.
And in his depravity,
He filled the wrong cavity.
My! How his practice has grown!
(She nurses the filling at home.)
40102 MEDICAL - DENTAL L0102

A discomposed dentist named Booth
Had guzzled a jug of vermouth.
In his chair sat a maiden
With perfume heavy laden,
So he screwed her while pulling her tooth.

40103 MEDICAL - DENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0653

A dentist who lives in Duluth,
Has wedded a widow named Ruth.
She is so sentimental
Concerning things dental
She calls her dear second, her twoth.
(She now only utters the tooth.)
40104 MEDICAL - DENTAL

Said the dentist, "Please open wider --
'Cause here comes the skin-covered glider.
The pink steel drill,
The unpicked dill;
A gift from your service provider."

40105 MEDICAL - DENTAL Oddo Von Schlong TP9901

A man who discovered a cavity
Considered the matter with gravity.
A Seventh Day Adventist
Couldn't go to the dentist
On Saturday, for fear of depravity.

40106 MEDICAL - DENTAL Sylvia Honig

There was a young dentist named Millet,
Who hung the sign "Come in, I'll Drill It."
No one, though, attended,
Until he amended,
"I'll Painlessly Drill It, Then Fill It."

40107 MEDICAL - DENTAL Bob Birch P0301

Jim's jaws were clenched in contraction,
But opened them only a fraction
When the dentist said, "Wider!
So's to put this inside yer,
And yank out the confounded impaction."

40108 MEDICAL - DENTAL Edwin J Weinstein

Said a dentist, "Ma'am, please open wider"
And he mounted the chair, as to ride her!
Instead of his finger,
He stuck in his weiner,
And found himself way deep inside her.

40109 MEDICAL - DENTAL

There was a good madame of Banbury Cross,
Who purchased the finest of fine dental floss,
Twice twelve dozen yards,
Chaste belts for her wards --
(Punch line deleted - it came out - just two gross!)

40110 MEDICAL - DENTAL Stan Payne P8509

The dentist was clearly unwilling
To enlarge on the case of Miss Billing.
"She'd a very large cavity,"
He deposed with due gravity,
"And it very much needed my filling."

40111 MEDICAL - DENTAL Lance Payne P8503

While proctologists toil through their day,
With naught but bung holes on display,
The poor dentists pity,
'Cause it ain't too pretty
In cavitys fill with decay.

40112 MEDICAL - DENTAL Chris Papa

A dentist who lives in Campania,
Said, "Don't be alarmed, I won't pain ya'."
But his technique was crude,
And the yells which ensued,
Shattered windows all over Tasmania.

40113 MEDICAL - DENTAL John Blyth

While the dentist was drilling young Keith,
His assistant reached down underneath,
And she sucked on his cock.
He went off in a shock,
But felt nothing at all in his teeth.

40114 MEDICAL - DENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0839

I got a new crown for my tooth.
'Tis the fourth one I've had there, in truth.
It goes a long while
Toward making me smile,
For it hasn't a hole and ain't looth!

40115 MEDICAL - DENTAL Liam na Baeg

She was cuddly and age eighty-eight.
She said about marriage, "Let's wait.
My hair must be dyed,
(I do have my pride)
And they're building my new upper plate."

40116 MEDICAL - DENTAL Al Willis P9604

He looked at her X-rays and waited
To tell her the teeth were ill-mated.
"I'm greatly afraid
That you had them X-rayed
When you ought to have had them X-rated.

40117 MEDICAL - DENTAL Laurence Perrine P8802

A man to his dentist complained
That his dentures fit poorly and pained.
But the dentist said smugly,
"Though your pains may be ugly,
Nothing dentured, my boy, nothing gained."

40118 MEDICAL - DENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024 P9005

A lonely old hag from Duluth,
Whose vices were rather uncouth,
Would not be so lonely,
If her dentist would only
Consent to remove her last tooth.

40119 MEDICAL - DENTAL

Said the dentist, "Now please open wider."
She did, and his tongue slid inside her.
No pain from a drill,
She just got her fill.
Said the dentist, "You tasted like cider."

40120 MEDICAL - DENTAL Lisa

Said a dentist, "Ma'am, please open wider!
Nurse, I can't get my penis inside her.
Her pussy's too tight!
Stretch it open a might,
Then I'll be able to ride her!"

40121 MEDICAL - DENTAL

As he struggled, a dentist namd Snider
Cried, trying to plunge it inside her,
"I don't as a rule
Have this time with my tool,
Please open a little bit wider!"

40122 MEDICAL - DENTAL Grand Prix Lim 798 P8305

While the dentist was drilling young Schick,
His assistant, so comely and slick,
Was sucking his cock.
His tooth felt no shock
But he blew with a pain in his prick.

40123 MEDICAL - DENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0877

A young dental student named Phil
In the summertime keeps up his skill
With a job on the street.
He tears up concrete
By using a pnuematic drill.

40124 MEDICAL - DENTAL A. N. Wilkins P8503

A two-toothed old man of Arboath,
Gave vent to a terrible oath.
When one tooth chanced to ache,
By some ghastly mistake,
The dentist extracted them both.

40125 MEDICAL - DENTAL

There was this young man from Duluth,
Was the victim of a monstrous goof.
He was driven insane
And had double the pain,
When the dentist had pulled the wrong tooth.

40126 MEDICAL - DENTAL Edwin J Weinstein

Ask not if he fancied the dollar,
Or sported a tie and a collar;
The person worth while
Is the one who can smile
While the dentist is pulling his molar.

40127 MEDICAL - DENTAL VOL 11

He worked on my teeth for three days,
And I didn't have any decays.
But my dentist, the creep,
Said, "Fillings are cheap,"
But OY!, root canals and inlays!"

40128 MEDICAL - DENTAL Jim Weaver Collection

To the dentist, a fellow named Huff
Showed his teeth, which were worn and so rough.
"From the wear and the tear,"
Said the dentist, "I swear
That the cunts which you eat are too tough."

40129 MEDICAL - DENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0828

"Why in Heaven," inquired Mr. Downs,
"Should dentists have such heavy rounds?"
"Who else do you suppose,"
Replied Dr. Rose,
"Would fit saints for their new golden crowns?"

40130 MEDICAL - DENTAL A. N. Wilkins P8503

There was an old family named Keith
Who lived in a hut on the heath.
Being abjectly poor,
It was hard to endure,
And they all used the same set of teeth.

40131 MEDICAL - DENTAL Albin Chaplin

"What is worse," said a lady named Claire,
"A new baby, or tooth to repair?"
Said the dentist refined,
"Would you make up your mind,
For I wish to position the chair."

40132 MEDICAL - DENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1990

Thou, Sister Christina, tormentest
My thoughts, and I pray thou consentest
To a romp in the hay
With this suitor today,
If first thou shalt visit a dentist.

40133 MEDICAL - DENTAL

A naive dental patient from Maine
Told her dentist how sex erased pain.
At the touch of a cock
She went right into shock --
There was no need to use Novacaine.

40134 MEDICAL - DENTAL

There was an old lady named Billings
Who went to the dentist for fillings.
But he lost all control
And he filled the wrong hole,
So she charged him four pence and two shillings.

40135 MEDICAL - DENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0650

A pretty young maid in Inniskilling
Went to the dentist for filling.
He asked for no fee
And did it for free
When the young maid said she was willing.

40136 MEDICAL - DENTAL Bob Hunt

A dental hygienist named Chaucer
Would moan when her boss tried to boss her.
Just one trip to her chair
And you'd readily swear
You'd sighted a real sighing flosser.

40137 MEDICAL - DENTAL Arthur Deex P0011

Said the dentist to harlot McKay,
As he poked in her cunt with dismay,
"Your life of depravity
Has fucked up your cavity.
What you need is a gold crown inlay."

40138 MEDICAL - DENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0536

All my teeth are falling out;
I think that my gums have the gout.
I can grin no more
'Cause my mouth is sore.
The best that I can do is pout.

40139 MEDICAL - DENTAL

A dentist know as McBride
Found a whore he wanted to ride.
He spewed out his Crest
All over her breasts,
And smeared gums with stannous flouride!

40140 MEDICAL - DENTAL John Chastaine

How can brushers who floss such a lot,
Skipping sweets, still acquire dental rot?
Might they squeeze from the waist?
Read your tube of toothpaste:
"For best results, squeeze from the bot...!"

40141 MEDICAL - DENTAL Prof M-G TP9806

There was an old dentist named Eddie,
Whose tool was perpetually ready.
A young lass in his chair,
Was caught unaware,
When she saw that his drill was so steady.

40142 MEDICAL - DENTAL Mr. Wine

To an African hunter named Tim,
Said the dentist with visage so grim,
"In your teeth there is plaque
From the balls of a yak,
And the hair of an antelope's quim."

40143 MEDICAL - DENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024-3015

There was an old harlot named Skillings
Who went to the dentist for fillings.
In a fit of depravity,
He filled the wrong cavity,
So each cancelled the other one's billings.

40144 MEDICAL - DENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2305

A buddhist, with great lamentation,
Saw the dentist with much animation.
Despite the man's pain
He refused novocaine,
To transcend dental medication.

40145 MEDICAL - DENTAL

Make the most of your daughter and son;
With good dental work, you'll have won.
Get them fillings of gold --
So that they can be sold
At a much higher price than with none!

40146 MEDICAL - DENTAL Mark Levy P9508

Said a dentist, "Ma'am, please open wider"
For he couldn't quite fit it inside her.
But try as he might,
It was just too damn tight,
But he was determined to ride her!

40147 MEDICAL - DENTAL

"That needle will hurt, I surmise";
"Of course not," my dentist replies,
As he plunges it in
With a real fiendish grin,
And a devilish look in his eyes.

40148 MEDICAL - DENTAL Peter Wilkins

A woman with sparkling incisors,
Thought brushing would make her much wiser.
So she brushed night and day,
Till she wore them away,
Which astonished her dental advisors.

40149 MEDICAL - DENTAL Ryan Waldron

A dentist by name of McGavity
Was subject to fits of depravity.
On his chair sat a maid
And her teeth she displayed,
But he probed and he filled the wrong cavity.

40150 MEDICAL - DENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0263

To women a dentist named Gunn
Did something he shouldn't have done;
The soul of depravity,
He'd fill the wrong cavity,
Admitting he found it more fun.

40151 MEDICAL - DENTAL Armand E Singer 702

A dental assistant named Floss
Liked to fool 'round with her boss.
For a really good time
In his chair they'd recline,
While the patients grew cobwebs and moss.

40152 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES

A dental assistant named Floss
Liked to fool around with her boss.
When the drilling was done,
They'd both have some fun,
But think of the money he lost.

40153 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES

A dental assistant named Floss
Liked to fool around with her boss.
"I'll do you one time
For a buck ninety-nine",
These words on her butt were embossed.

40154 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES

One limericking punster, forsooth,
Made fun of my missing front tooth.
This bothered my soul,
So I filled up the hole
With a poultice of gin and vermouth.

40155 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES Don Tidwell

The dentist accepted my plate,
And asked if I cared to wait.
I told him okay,
But I need it today,
To recoil from this terrible fate.

40156 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES Don Tidwell

So he took out a tool from his kit,
And advised that "This won't hurt a bit."
Then with plaster and glue,
He produced something new,
But whatever it was, didn't fit.

40157 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES Don Tidwell

So now when you gaze on my face,
You'll know something is out of place;
It resembles a snout
'Cause the tooth sticks straight out,
And makes eating a social disgrace!

40158 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES Don Tidwell

A dental assistant, Ms. Ross
Was blowing the dentist, her boss.
He came with a jerk,
And said, "Back to work."
She said, "Just as soon as I floss."

40159 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES Wiley

Ms. Ross was ill used, it is plain.
The dentist is clearly a pain:
If Ms. Ross were workin'
On the good doctor's gherkin,
He should've come with her, or feign.

40160 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES   Ross

I watched a good movie of like;
One where the dentist's a tyke.
With funny Steve Martin,
Those lips wide a-partin',
He couldn't (tho' tried) clog a dyke.

40161 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES

Then entered this babe called Chantel
Wearing nothing but "Coco - Chanel".
She lay on his chair
As he, with great care
Positioned to root her canal.

40162 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES

I had some teeth pulled yesterday;
Mouth swollen and hair in disarray.
The doctor was cruel
Pulling out that jewel
And that one there, three I do say.

40163 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES

"Wisdom teeth" they are called, I think;
The mouthwash I have sure does stink.
But a question, Doc,
Why not just a rock?
Its so much better out've the rink.

40164 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES

It took a few good strong yanks;
The tooth fairy must empty banks,
To line his pocket,
And not my rocket --
I'm not sure I should've said thanks.

40165 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES

It's not nice to think that I know,
But they weren't that bad, my dear Flo'.
They merely teethed,
Pain not quite seethed.
So out, did they really must go?

40166 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES

The dentist was ever so kind.
With his feet on my shoulders, combined
With the strength of a horse
And his pliers, of course,
He extracted my teeth and my mind.

40167 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES

Now listen, I'm not sympathetic;
You shouldn't refuse anaesthetic.
But you lay in that chair,
With your fixed lustful stare,
At his nurse with her charms so aesthetic.

40168 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES

The dentist saw your great bone,
As you stared at the lovely nurse Joan,
And pulled every one
Of your teeth, just for fun,
To warn you to leave her alone.

40169 MEDICAL - DENTAL - SERIES

It is said that an apple a day
Will help keep the doctor away,
But if that apple were green
With a worm in between,
You might wish for another entree.

40170 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Edwin J Weinstein

The doc in the ER said, "Rest
In bed for three days would be best."
But I can't help but sneak,
Out for a quick peak;
It's boring in bed, I confess.

40171 MEDICAL - DOCTORS

Pray tell why're you in ER?
Did you exceed some limits by far?
Is your blood work askew;
What the hell did you do?
Do you have to collect pee in a jar?

40172 MEDICAL - DOCTORS

"Tomorrow," the doctor said, "double
Your dosage of this, Mrs. Hubbell,
And call me again
If you feel better then.
I'm having the very same trouble."

40173 MEDICAL - DOCTORS High Seriousness P8305

"When you don't treat a cold," Dr. Geek
Said, "it lasts seven days. If you seek
The advise right away
Of your doctor, you may
Get rid of the bug in a week."

40174 MEDICAL - DOCTORS P8305

A wonderful doctor is diet,
Assisted by calmness and quiet.
It prevents many ills
And professional bills,
But helps only people who try it.

40175 MEDICAL - DOCTORS R. J. Winkler P8503

A plan to draft doctors won't work!
If you think that hippies could shirk;
Just wait till you see
The average MD
Create a syndrome from a quirk!

40176 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Larry Davis P9408

If all doctors were drafted at will
And the army would pay the health bill,
Health coverage, now steep,
Would be awfully cheap,
For the Army's conditioned to kill.

40177 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Al Chaplin P9408

If health is the thing you adore,
This logic will better your score.
Since an apple a day
Keeps the doctor away --
Two apples keeps two from the door.

40178 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Albin Chaplin 3024-2418

There once was a surgeon named Bollen
Who fixed bones, both broken and swollen;
"Soft organs ain't fun,"
He winked to his son,
"And I'm not a great fan of the colon!"

40179 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Mark Levy P0203

His attitude was quite flip,
As he gave the doctor some lip.
"I'm a cross-dresser, see,
And there's no curing me!"
Said the doc, "you're a fraud in a slip."

40180 MEDICAL - DOCTORS

At the hospital down a South bend,
I was forced to protect my rear end.
I had a dilemma;
They gave me an enema
And I just went to visit a friend!

40181 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Clarence Boyle P8906

I collected a small little virus;
Doc Norton I thought he would hire us.
He said "It's no good.
I think that you should
Take two asprin and see what transpirus!"

40182 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Jim Weaver Collection

"My procedure," admitted Doc Friend,
"And a good practice too, I contend.
When my patients complain
Waiting for me's a strain,
I ignore them or else condescend."

40183 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9704

There once was an old maid named Proctor,
Who had a big crush on her doctor.
She balked at disrobing
For intimate probing
But giggled each time he defrocked her!

40184 MEDICAL - DOCTORS P8305

A gay went to see his physician.
His trouble: Nocturnal emission.
The wise doctor said,
"Take a young boy to bed."
Said the gay, "Doc, you're a magician!"

40185 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Ed Wolfert P8305

A hasher observed on his bum,
A boil as big as his thumb.
The doc said, "Let's lance it,"
The hasher said, "Eat shit!
Medice, cura te ipsum."
(physician, heal thyself)
40186 MEDICAL - DOCTORS FB

A woman consulted her Dr.
And what he said really Shr.
When she called him a liar,
She set his temper on fire.
So what did he do? He Sr.

40187 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Ed Wolfert P8305

I finally escaped from that pest,
And the doctor said, after the test,
No doubt you feel numb --
You were just overcome.
Go home and have a night's rest."

40188 MEDICAL - DOCTORS

A crafty old doc from Montpelier,
Always said to the girls. "I can heal yer;
But first please undress
So I don't have to guess,
But can see yer and smell yer and feel yer."

40189 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Million Laughs CD-ROM

The doctor good manners is taught
And he gives every statement due thought.
To a lady he'll say,
"How's your throat feel today?"
But he never will ask, "How's your twat?"

40190 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Albin Chaplin 3024-2327

His bedside manner's outrageous,
Though meant, to be sure, to assuage us.
He scratches our itches
And keeps us in stitches:
Moreover, his humor's contagious.

40191 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Laurence Perrine P8503

There was an old woman named Bea
Who paid the good doctor a fee,
Because she thought it best
To check pains in her breast;
His diagnosis: she sprained her knee.

40192 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Tom Patton P0001

A nutty old doctor named Green
Thought he'd try out a brand new vaccine;
Gave himself an injection
That cured the infection,
And even grew hair on his thing.

40193 MEDICAL - DOCTORS

Before surgery, old Dr. Buell
Tells his patients that they, as a rule,
Can't even have tea,
Because, of course, he
Attended an IV league school.

40194 MEDICAL - DOCTORS A. N. Wilkins P8503

A limpid old fellow was Gene;
His cock was the deadest I've seen.
But a doctor named Sears
Worked for forty two years,
And he kept it alive by machine.

40195 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Albin Chaplin 3024-0456

The crud that Bludde had in his bones
Was taken in stride by Doc Jones.
But what gave Jones despair
Was Bludde's kidney repair,
And extracting from Bludde all the stones.

40196 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Albin Chaplin 3024-2457

A doctor who wasn't too sure
If the serum would kill or would cure,
Said, "I'll try it just once.
If it kills, I'm a dunce;
If it cures, I'm a Louis Pasteur."

40197 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Warrick Elrod

From Paris to Spain to New Delhi,
All doctors, I learned on the telly,
Remain right in line,
And for breakfast I find,
They all prefer surgical jelly.

40198 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Al Willis P9702

A wealthy physician named Cheevers
Was lauded by hosts of believers.
He was asked to explain
How his wealth he did gain.
"I am grateful," he said, "for small fevers."

40199 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Albin Chaplin 3024-2494

An apple, for some, may suffice,
But permit me to give some advice:
Just a limerick a day
Keeps the doctor away.
No more pills, no more fruit; you'll save twice!

40200 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Squeaky

The student doctor was doing his rounds,
He was thinking just how many lbs
He was losing in weight
With his nice steady gait,
As his heartbeats were in leaps and bounds.

40201 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Arthur Pattaffy

Said a pediatrician named Hurst,
"Though of childhood diseases, the first
Causes the patient great pain,
To parents, it's plain
That love is the least and the worst."

40202 MEDICAL - DOCTORS A. N. Wilkins P8502

I thought the good Doctor Munrow
Knew every disease one could know,
Till he rendered distraught
A poor sick astronaut,
By declaring he had "missle toe"!

40203 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Jim Weaver Collection

All his staff he confused with theatrics,
For his surviving few geriatrics,
Were, due to his dosage,
Propelled into dotage,
And then kept alive with mere hat tricks!

40204 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Jim Weaver Collection

Diagnoses of this medicaster,
Ineluctably presage disaster,
Which made him decide,
When his patients all died,
To hold himself out as a pastor!

40205 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Jim Weaver Collection

His demeanor is modest and fine,
For example, he paid a divine
Compliment to his wife,
For he said "On my life,
She has much nicer in-laws than mine!"

40206 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Jim Weaver Collection

Well, now he is sixty and mellow,
And living on wheat germ and Jell-O.
He's addicted to tennis,
At which he's a menace,
All in all, he's a marvelous fellow!

40207 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Jim Weaver Collection

A young doctor who hails from Dezalls,
Was born without any balls.
Like a stallion bedecked,
He stood there erect,
And was asked, "Do you make house calls!".

40208 MEDICAL - DOCTORS

Spent six hundred for Doc to say,
"Don't lean on your elbow that way,
Makes your fingers numb
Then don't be so dumb."
I spent too much, won't disobey.

40209 MEDICAL - DOCTORS

This dictates my sex life disturbed;
Positions available curbed.
I can't lean like that,
No more acrobat.
My man is greatly perturbed.

40210 MEDICAL - DOCTORS

The lawyers may suffer in Hades,
And skippers drift limbo with maties.
Doctors may be permitted
Into Heaven admitted,
But can stay there no longer than three days.

40211 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Res Ipsa

An old obstretician named Lee
Remarked, "I've done well, as you see,
Because in my line,
I have, rain or shine,
So many men working for me."

40212 MEDICAL - DOCTORS P8305

Said the head of the Safety Commission,
"Our speaker tonight's a physician
Who constantly faces
Accident cases --
Doc Sloan, the well known obstetrician!"

40213 MEDICAL - DOCTORS P8305

There was a young lady of York,
Who was shortly expecting the stork,
When the doctor walked in
With a businesslike grin,
A pickax, a spade, and a fork.

40214 MEDICAL - DOCTORS

Most women I know of, enjoy
Gruesome medical programs. Oh boy!
If they're on the TV,
They discuss 'em with glee,
And the methods those doctors employ.

40215 MEDICAL - DOCTORS

They appear to enjoy 'em the more
Showing entrails and plenty of gore;
And the sawing and drilling
Of bones they find thrilling,
Together with guts on the floor.

40216 MEDICAL - DOCTORS

Said the aging ophthalmologist.
"It's my own diagnosis I missed.
The beam lodged in my eye
I called a "mote" gone dry.
When I do stuff like this, I get pissed."

40217 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9704

Opthalmologist, J. Bicker Trys,
From whose shingle one just might surmise,
Has drops, ointment and balm
To make angry orbs calm.
It reads simply, "A SITE FOR SORE EYES."

40218 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Loren C Fitzhugh P0203

There was an optician respectable,
Who fell in his grinding receptacle.
He later was found
All garnished and ground
To mince-meat, ant not a fine spectacle!

40219 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Rick Limmer T9711

An optician who practiced in Rye
Sadly had only one eye.
He'd given the other
To somebody's brother
And it wasn't the thing to ask why.

40220 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Michael Palin

Here's a question designed to perplex.
Concerning those girls who wear 'specs',
If they get more passes
Than girls without glasses,
The optician's to blame, one suspects!

40221 MEDICAL - DOCTORS H Myers T9801

A roguish optician is Lee.
To patients: "Oh say can you see...?"
In the hope that one might,
"...by the dawn's early light...",
Then duet the Star Spangled B.

40222 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Irving Superior P8503

An orthopedist has just what it takes
For treating your factures and aches.
He's very well touted
With no bones about it.
It seems that he gets all the breaks.

40223 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Bob Giandomenico P8811

"For chills," said two doctors of Knox,
"The patients must strip to their socks."
So on each office visit,
To strip nude is requisite --
And un-orthodox paradox!

40224 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Limericks Naughty & Gay

The physician inquired, "So it's true.
You consulted a pharmacist too?
What foolish advice
Did he give, Mr. Bryce?"
"He said I should come to see you."

40225 MEDICAL - DOCTORS   A. N. Wilkins   P8306

Podiatrists work at the bottom
Removing your corns if you've got 'em,
Then easily ease
A pedal disease
Like plantar-type warts if you've caught 'em.

40226 MEDICAL - DOCTORS   R. J. Winkler   P8503

A maid with a simple complaint
Was told by the doc what it ain't.
"But what have I got?
I know what it's not.
I can't understand your explaint."

40227 MEDICAL - DOCTORS   Edwin J Weinstein

"An angry old doctor from Bray,
Said, "There's a flower in my surgical tray.
The smartass who put it there
Will lose lots of pubic hair,
With the help of my hot laser ray."

40228 MEDICAL - DOCTORS   Mike O'Conner

There was a sick man of Tobago
Lived long on rice-gruel and sago;
But at last, to his bliss,
The physician said this --
"To a roast leg of mutton you may go."

40229 MEDICAL - DOCTORS   R S Sharpe pub 1822 Bibby

A brilliant physician named Hurst
Was in livers, extremely well-versed.
"Of liver men on this coast,
I'm second greatest," he'd boast,
"Alexander Portnoy is the first."

40230 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Michael Weinstein P8305

A seamy old surgeon was Fitches;
His patients he patched without hitches.
Whe asked how did it go,
He replied, "Sew, sew,
And I leave all my patients in stitches."

40231 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Albin Chaplin 3024-2571

The sex books of Doctor Methusalem
Are the Word, from Key West to Jerusalem.
But alas, you poor suckers,
And would-be art fuckers--
He's C.I.A., picked to confoozle 'em.

40232 MEDICAL - DOCTORS G2427

The new sex manual by Doctors O'Quinn,
McMasters and Johnson and McMinn;
Enlightens, explains,
Clarifies and contains
A whole chapter on which end to put in.

40233 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Michael Weinstein P8305

The medical colonel's complexion
Turned crimson at short arm inspection.
That the armed personnel
Numbered women as well,
He recalled with a tart interjection!

40234 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Lance Payne P8305

To the doctor went old Mrs. Glitz
For she had a bad case of the shits.
But old Doctor Pittmann
Was strickly a tit man,
And he asked her to please show her tits.

40235 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Albin Chaplin 3024-2084

Even swimming, all knew Doctor Peck,
As laps in the Club pool he'd trek.
He took pains all could see
That he was an M.D.
By the stethoscope slung 'round his neck.

40236 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9704

There once was a physician named Fox
Who could cure anything expect pox.
While his colleague named Spathe
Could cure pox by sheer faith.
Now was that not a strange paradox?

40237 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9206

"Why do so many dull mediocrities
Among those in the ranks of Hippocrates,"
Inquired Dr. Ayres,
"Speak of public affairs
As if each one supposed he were Socrates?"

40238 MEDICAL - DOCTORS A. N. Wilkins P8503

A surgeon whose last name was Cutter,
At nights in his basement, he'd putter
On squirrels and dogs
And pigeons and frogs,
And the things he'd found dead in the gutter.

40239 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Cap'n Bean P9812

Joe was ailing and went to Doc Moe.
"Can you tell me what's wrong?" asked young Joe.
The doctor said, "Son,
We have ten tests to run,
Before we find out we don't know."

40240 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Clarence Boyle P8906

A man to whom illness was chronic,
When told that he needed a tonic,
Said, "Oh, Doctor, Dear,
Won't you, please, make it beer?"
"No, No", said the Doc, "That's Teutonic".

40241 MEDICAL - DOCTORS

But the annals of medicine show,
New diseases are often thought so.
You'd think that by now
They would recognize how
There are many things doctors don't know.

40242 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Alaine Perry

The doctor said, "Here's my prognosis:
He might later develop thrombosis.
I don't like to mention,
But it is my contention,
He also has some halitosis."

40243 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Al Willis

Now how could a girl feel depressed
When seductively asked to undress?
He was gentle but bold,
His hands slightly cold....
As the Specialist fingered her breast!

40244 MEDICAL - DOCTORS

A famous physician named Rex
Who worked only on cases complex,
Lost his fame and his touch
'Cause his hands shook so much
From an over-abundance of sex.

40245 MEDICAL - DOCTORS P8305

A new-minted doctor named Durkee
Seems just a bit oddball and quirky.
He treated for migraine
And abnormal eyestrain,
The family's Thanksgiving turkey.

40246 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Armand E Singer 525

To the doctor went old Mrs. Scott,
For the pain in her chest hurt a lot.
Said the doctor, so wise,
"Please spread out your thighs,
And lets have a look at your twat."

40247 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Albin Chaplin 3024-2288

Writing orders, a doctor from Flaster
Made his pen scribble faster and faster.
He developed a scrawl
That was unreadable;
Left his patients at risk for disaster.

40248 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Jim Weaver Collection

When urology patients were polled,
The complaint that was most often told
Was: In times of emergency,
Calls made with urgency
Always were answered, "Please hold."

40249 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Jerry Nordhal P2005

"This device," said Urologist Soint,
"May appear strange, but more to the point,
While it's somewhat frigid,
It does remain rigid.
What more could one ask a ball joint?"

40250 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Loren C Fitzhugh P9704

Said Urologists Rivers and Otter
To incontinent patient Len Potter,
"The reason you leak,
Even now as we speak,
You are changing your wine into water."

40251 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9710

"Dr. Freud, I'm beginning to fret;
I dream of a sexy quintet
With five patients of mine!"
"Ach, Ich all ze time!"
"No, Doctor, you see, I'm a vet!"

40252 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Tutta Gioia

A veterinary surgeon from Fife
Once dressed up to frighten his wife.
When asked, "Is this wise?"
He replied in surprise,
"Where I come from this sort of thing's rife."

40253 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Michael Palin

A fat pediatrician from Minsk
Met a plump gyno-surgeon from Pinsk.
They married in haste,
Their talents to waste,
As their children were all born so thin'sk.

40254 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Arthur Pattaffy

A doctor who made a prognosis
Said, "Madam, 'tis my diagnosis
You have a touch
Of flu in the crutch."
He was wrong -- it was myxomatosis!
(myxomatosis - mucoid degeneration and tumors; rabbit virus)

40255 MEDICAL - DOCTORS Spike Milligan P8304

A school boy who thought he could fake 'em,
Told the doctor he felt a sharp ache come;
The X-ray applied
Showed all his inside
Was looking as well as they make 'em.

40256 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS Lims For Year - 01

Said the doc to a short tempered Jew,
"Pray tell, Mister Sussman, did you
Wake up grouchy today?"
Sussman said, "Doctor Gray,
No, I didn't. I let her sleep through."

40257 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS Five Line Limericks P0306

Said the doc to a short-tempered Wop,
"Don Romano, did you wake up,
Perchance, grouchy today?"
He replied, "Doctor Gray,
No, I didn't. She sleeps like a top."

40258 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS Arthur Deex P0306

Said the doc to a short-tempered Kraut,
"Herr Stein, I have simply no doubt
You woke grouchy today?"
Herman said, "Doctor Gray,
Nein, I left her to sleep the night out."

40259 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS Arthur Deex P0306

When Doc said please open wide,
So he could look deeper inside,
Then didn't say naught,
He appeared deep in thought.
'Twas bad news his demeanor implied.

40260 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

There once was a fellow called Rollo,
Who agreed to a barium swallow.
The thing that doc found
Was his gut was quite round,
And not only that, it was hollow.

40261 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

The doc said his pain was a fake
Or simply "just a headache,"
So he gave him a pill,
The pain for to kill
And presented the bill at his wake.

40262 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

They wrapped the blood pressure cuff
And squeezed the bulb with a puff.
His nerves were on fire
When the pressure rose higher.
He smiled, but it's all a big bluff.

40263 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

I went to the Doc for a cold,
That had been there so long it was old.
It was hard to teach choir,
To lead and inspire,
And 'twas hard for fermata to hold.

40264 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Hilde na Beag

So he listened with stethoscope cold,
'Til the metal got caught in the fold
Of elastic in bra,
As he said, "Say AH."
And the string stretched out just like spun gold.

40265 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Hilde na Beag

Then I raised my eyes and said right bold,
"Will you please cut this string at the fold,
Before it unravels
Out there in my travels."
Now he's the "Bra Doctor", I'm told.

40266 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Hilde na Beag

There once was a drummer called Sam
Who went in for a doctor's exam.
He thought it quite neat
To have the wild beat
That jazzed up his cardiogram.

40267 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

It's not true that the doctor knows best
When he listens to noise in your chest,
Saying "Take a deep breath"
And you hold it 'til death.
He forgets that exhaling is next.

40268 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

The doctor examined Miss Pask;
He took the old spinster to task.
He said, "What I'm thinking,
You will have to stop drinking,
For you'll not find a prick in a flask!"

40269 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Albin Chaplin   3024-1374

There once was a doctor who said:
"The tiredness is all in your head."
So get out the door
And exercise more --
And perk up your life instead

40270 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

So this guy with his head in the dump
Got him some iron to pump.
Took the doctors advice
And exercised twice
To try to get out of his slump.

40271 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

After trying to lift weights once more,
A muscle in his back he then tore.
With a bellowing tone,
He found himself prone,
And unable to get off of the floor.

40272 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

So this wretched miserable gent
Back by ambulance to the doctor he went.
Now told what was best
Was to get "lots of rest
And pour on the liniment."

40273 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

I went to the doctor who said,
"You look awful -- now lie on this bed."
Then he gave me a check-up
From knee-cap to neck up
And said, "You're most probably dead."

40274 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Peter Wilkins

I said, "I hope you agree,
Since I'm dead, this appointment is free."
Then I got up to leave
And just couldn't believe --
He charged me quadruple his fee.

40275 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS Peter Wilkins

I find that man the physician
Has no sense at all of contrition,
For poking your butt
And squeezing your nut;
The bill is beyond recognition.

40276 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS MrMalo

You can hear the violins fiddle
While you ponder this puzzling riddle:
You have to think twice
About diet advice
From a doc with a paunch in his middle.

40277 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS Edwin J Weinstein

There was a smart miss with a hernia,
Who said to her doctor, "Gol dern ya,
When improving my middle,
Be sure you don't fiddle,
With matters that do not concern ya."

40278 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS Heywood Broun L1180

"Cholesterol's high", said the doc,
"Eat oatmeal for breakfast, old sock,
And you would be smart
To strengthen your heart,
With a daily walk around the block!"

40279 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS Observer

So, oatmeal for breakfast he downed,
Then walked the whole block, all around;
He went home to cool
Himself in the pool,
But, cramping, the healthy fool drowned.

40280 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Travis Brasell

The cramps, though, were caused by a venom
His wifey had sprayed on his denim --
See, the wife and the Doc
Had poisoned Old Sock
And split the insurance betwenim!

40281 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Brian Belge

It just goes to show what they say
Is the truth, and you can't go astray.
You can still do your part
To enstrengthen your heart,
But we all end up dead, anyway.

40282 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Liam na Beag

I went to the doctor with lumps;
Just thinking that I had the mumps.
For the sake of this verse,
He said it was worse,
The near unpronouncable nunps!

40283 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS

The doctors all said it was simple:
"It's not to worry! This pimple
Though festered and hairy
And looking so scary,
Is only an inside-out dimple!"

40284 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Anon

I went to the doctor and sat for a fee,
And asked him, "Whatever's the matter with me?"
He looked in my mouth
And at joints north and south,
"Diagnosis: Incurable atrophy!"

40285 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Laurence Perrine   P8305

A spastic fellow named Kirk
Had reflexes that were more than berserk.
When doc struck his patella,
This mucular fella
Kicked him a mile with his jerk.

40286 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

My young doctor, Alice, just flung
A strange diagnosis, that hung
Like a cloud overhead,
The moment she said:
"A shadow you have on your lung."

40287 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS

She grinned down at me, and I knew,
The words that she'd spoken were true.
The shadow in quest-
ion was that of her breast,
That the overhead filament threw.

40288 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS

Poor Jeff, saw his doc, said, "he's tired."
A vitamin was all he desired.
But the doc said he'd try
To find out just why
As a sloth, Jeff seemed to be mired.

40289 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

He was examined from his head to his toe,
To seek out the cause of his woe.
To be honestly frank,
The doc came up a blank;
Told Jeff, to the lab he must go.

40290 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

Jeff took each test in the book;
There were none he dared overlook.
From a forearm vein,
He saw his blood drain,
And the funds from his own pocketbook.

40291 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

Stumbling and unable to walk,
Jeff then returned to his doc.
"Tell me what's wrong;
This has gone on too long;
And my home, I've now had to hock."

40292 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

Said the doc, "I'm not being unkind,
But it seems it was all in your mind.
It would be better instead,
If we examined your head,
And to a shrink, you start to unwind."

40293 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

Poor Jeff, in a desperate state,
Went to a pub his tale to relate.
The iron in wine
Made him feel fine,
And his thoughts he could now liquid-ate.

40294 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

Dr Blum made a final report
On a problem he's trying to thwart.
"The urine sample
Just wasn't ample,
Only drops when I asked for a quart."

40295 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Tom Patton   P9704

Said the buxom young lady in France,
As she looked at her doctor askance,
"Your manner is clinical,
I'm sorry I'm cynical,
But what is that bulge in your pants?"

40296 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0312

"Why, doctor, you sly little pup;
You noticed my bra is E-cup.
You call this palpation;
It's not my 'magination;,
I think you're just feeling me up!"

40297 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0312

Said the doctor, "Now don't make a fuss.
The bulge in my pants is a truss.
I think it is wise
For tits of that size,
To have their own seat on the bus."

40298 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0312

The doctor examined her carefully,
Paying special attention from waist to knee.
The next day she found out
The duplicitous lout
Was a doctor, but just of philosophy.

40299 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Arnie   P0110

The lady who went to Doc Fretter
Was asked to remove pants and sweater.
He injected some plasma
To take care of asthma,
But it just made her pussy feel better.

40300 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS Albin Chaplin Appeal 1376

There once was a girl with a pain
Whose cause was sought, but in vain.
When she'd spent all her money
For tests, they said, "Honey,
It must be because you're insane."

40301 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS Edwin J Weinstein

Jane came with a list that was long;
Told the doc he was treating her wrong.
The doc shook his head
And figured instead
The placebo he gave was too strong.

40302 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS Edwin J Weinstein

There once was a patient called Bill
Who was given a tri-colored pill.
"Take doc's advice,
Swallow two of them twice,
Or soon you'll be over the hill."

40303 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS Edwin J Weinstein

Said Bill to the doc, "I'm inclined
To think that you're smart, but I find
That these pills are so big,
They'd choke a stuffed pig,
And the colors will soon make me blind.

40304 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS Edwin J Weinstein

So Bill took the pills with a gripe
After hearing doc's medical hype.
He did as he's told;
Got rid of the cold,
But his skin has a three-colored stripe.

40305 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

The best part is right in the middle;
Hold the cup there when you piddle.
Doc wants a sample.
Make sure it's ample
So he can solve your disease riddle.

40306 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Marty   TP9807

Poor Jim at the doctor's request
Had an X-ray exam of his chest.
A spot that they found
Was two inches around.
'Twas a coin that showed through from his vest.

40307 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - EXAMS   Edwin J Weinstein

I've proof from a couple of docs
That I've nothing untoward in my socks;
Although Doctor Michelle
Is amazed at the swell,
That she sees in the front of my jocks.

40308 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

There once was a doctor named Jane
Who thought her job was a big pain.
She preferred liberal arts
To red tape and clogged hearts,
And embraced English Lit once again.

40309 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE   Emily

There once was a doctor named Jack,
Who had something wrong with his back.
A young girl chiropractor
Testified he attacked her,
But she soon beat him off with a whack.

40310 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE   Neal Wilgus   P8402

There was a young medical student
Whose stethoscope was badly bent.
Listening with her ear
To her patients rear,
That wasn't at all what she meant!

40311 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE   Sam Schleman

My doctor would tell me no lies.
[She has glorious heavenly thighs]
When she gave me a check-up,
From pecker to neck up,
She said I was big for my size.

40312 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

A patient named Archibald Proctor
Was hot for the young lady doctor.
"Doc, check out this boner,
'Cause soon I'm a goner,
And then what good is a cock for?"

40313 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE   Jim Weaver Collection

A chiropodist -- friends call her Dawn --
Used to do people's feet on her lawn;
But the neighbors complained
When a lady, unnamed,
Was hit in the eye by a corn.

40314 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE   Michael Palin

The female Doc said, "Do take care,
I think you've a hernia there."
A lady was she --
So she meant, you see:
"It's nice to see you really care."

40315 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE   Larry Davis   P9505

The resident doctor, Miss Spelling,
Diagnosed in a moment my swelling.
Moreover, her cure
Was instant and sure.
I'm well now, but now she is swelling.

40316 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE   Lance Payne   P8305

Brenda taught advanced proctology.
After a brief time in psychology.
Now she sees many butts.
Her nurses call her," Doc Nuts."
Now she's behind in phrenology.

40317 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE   David J Stein   P0110

"Come in and strip off", said the doc.
"What the fuck... ?", I said, reeling from shock,
"Who are you?" He said, "John."
"So where's Jane?" "Oh, she's gone.
Let me see what you've done to your cock."

40318 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

"But why has Doc Jane done a run-
ner?" "Unethical practices, son.
We dismissed her last week
After nurse took a peek,
And reported her clothing undone."

40319 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

Now nurse can't be certain whose tense
Throbbing dick made poor Jane lose her sense;
But she knew all along,
Fucking patients was wrong
And a medical council offence.

40320 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

But Jane's in denial. On Friday,
We want you attending an ID
Parade in the nude,
For your dick to be viewed
In Jane's surgery here by young Heidi.

40321 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

"Young Heidi?" "The nurse", said the doctor,
"The incident's shaken and shocked 'er;
She's only eighteen;
Well, you know what I mean;
She's a virgin and no-one's defrocked 'er."

40322 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

And now to the ID parade;
There were five other guys. I was made
To strip down to my vest,
And line up with the rest
With my 'membrum virile' displayed.

40323 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

Then in through the surgery door
Came young Heidi who stood right before
Us and studied the line-
Up of specimens fine
With a look of amazement and more.

40324 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

She stopped for awhile when she saw
Me and whispered, "It's you; I'm quite sure."
Then she blew me a kiss,
Did that naughty young miss,
As my dick slowly rose from the floor.

40325 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

"OK now; get dressed; you may go",
Said the doctor in charge of the show.
Once outside in the rain,
I met Heidi again
And asked, "Why didn't you let them all know?"

40326 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

She giggled and winked as she said,
"Well, I won't if you take me to bed."
So whenever my tip
Gets caught up in my zip,
Now I ask for nurse Heidi instead.

40327 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

I was next in the line for the Doc,
And so on her door I did knock.
But her hair was all mussed,
And she looked full of lust,
My dong went as hard as a rock.

40328 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

I gave that young doc an injection,
Which thereby removed my erection.
Then home I did dash,
But I soon got a rash...
Oh Pete, have I caught your infection?

40329 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

I caught my poor dick in a zip
So I went to the doc who said, "Strip."
(Now I wasn't in pain
But my doctor is Jane,
And I do love her wonderful grip.)

40330 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

Of course I pretended the pain
Was intense and I said to her, "Jane,
Would you hold it a while?"
And she flashed me a smile,
And said, "Pete, have you done it again?"

40331 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

I nodded and felt myself rise,
As her hands gently fondled my thighs;
So I moved myself near
To her chair as my spear
Started pointing straight up to the skies.

40332 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

"Examine it please, Doctor Jane,
For this throbbing is causing me pain."
And then (wondrous delight)
She encircled it tight
In her hand which near drove me insane.

40333 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

It seemed by the flush on her cheek,
She'd been celibate most of the week;
So I put my hand down
To unbutton her gown,
And I gave her hard nipples a tweak.

40334 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

Her fingers encircling my knob
Began stroking. (I sure had a job
Keeping totally cool
With her hand round my tool,
For I felt that familiar throb.)

40335 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

I could tell by her whimpering sighs
And the lustfulness filling her eyes,
That she needed my rod,
And she muttered, "Dear God",
As she opened her quivering thighs.

40336 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

"No panties?" I said. She said, "No."
So I knelt 'tween her thighs for a hoe;
Then my dick found her hot
Clenching dripping wet spot,
And she moaned as we let ourselves go.

40337 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

She met every thrust of my spire
With a moan and a shout of desire,
Until, "Do it!" she screamed,
As we shuddered and creamed
Simultaneously quenching our fire.

40338 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

For a minute or two we'd not speak,
As we slowly climbed down from the peak.
Then she said with a grin,
"I'm so glad you came in."
And I smiled and said, "See you next week."

40339 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

I said to my Sex Therapist,
"My problem is getting me pissed."
To first get her fee,
She orgasmed me,
Then "Go see a urologist."

40340 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE   Irving Superior   P9408

My Monday night Sex Therapist;
Her "How to Erections Get" list.
I phoned Tuesday morn
And asked her, forlorn,
"On number nine: right or left fist?"

40341 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE   Irving Superior   P9408

My Monday night Sex Therapist;
Her "How to Erections Get" list.
If you send to me
An SASE...
Meanwhile exercise either wrist.

40342 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE   Irving Superior   P9408

Brown envelope, if you insist.
Includes tricks Dr. Ruth missed.
The dangers of "Quick Reverse Twist."
For Five, see discreet pharmacist.
See footnote, "UP YOUR ANALyst."

40343 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE   Irving Superior   P9408

While snapping her surgical gloves on,
Delectable doctor Eve Loveson
Remarked on my stiffy
And said, "In a jiffy
You'll soon be in heaven above, son."

40344 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE

The first doc is an oncologist;
The second's a female phrenologist.
'Cause experts at lumps
Rarely get beyond bumps,
The third is a keen gynecologist.

40345 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old doctor named Shuler;
I thought that she couldn't be purer.
But then she turned mean
And mightly unclean;
In Hades she will be the ruler!

40346 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - FEMALE Joi

The wife of a doctor named Hong
Spread her legs and said "Slip me the dong!"
Said the doc, "I am beat;
There's no life in my meat.
I've been looking at cunts all day long."

40347 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Albin Chaplin 3024-2980

The new gynecologist Birch
Amongst doctors did hold the top perch.
He had learned his vocation
As a cop in the station,
Who conducted the cavity search.

40348 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Albin Chaplin

At the movies I pay a good price
To see all the pussies so nice.
But the doctor, so gay,
Looks at pussies all day,
And he charges ten bucks for advice.

40349 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Albin Chaplin 3024-2239

So meet gynecologist Pete.
I shall tickle your fancy, my sweet;
And however perverse
You may want it, dear "nurse",
I shall whip up your favourite treat.

40350 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY

If I lay on your table in stirrups,
While you tidy your tools and your gear-ups,
You'd gaze at my cookie
And dream of sweet nookie,
With gloves on to play in my syrups.

40351 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY

Poor Pearl, now in utter despair,
Phoned her doctor for help, I declare.
You may ask how I know --
I'm her doctor and so
I'll examine her privately there.

40352 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY

To his wife said the doctor of Natchez,
"All day I've checked twats in big batches.
I am too beat to lay
So I can't fuck today,
And I'm fed up with looking at snatches."

40353 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Albin Chaplin   3024-2204

To the doctor went poor Mrs. Potts;
The pain in her pussy hurt lots.
Said old Doctor McLouth,
"Let me look in your mouth,
For I fed up with looking at twats."

40354 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Albin Chaplin   3024-2238

The cunt doctor, Ephram Q. Luntz,
Was expert at transforming cunts.
He healed chancres and sores
In the foulest of whores,
And approved them by licking them once.

40355 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Albin Chaplin 3024-1729

Gynecologists all bite their nails.
They learn not to look in the males,
And they always are sure
If a gal isn't pure.
They spread -- when they can -- old wives' tails!

40356 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY John Dohner P8804

Gynecologist's office, Bob Guild,
Is next to dentist Rob Shilled.
New patient, Ms. Blake,
Got wrong office by mistake.
When stripped, stirruped, "Need two pulled and one filled."

40357 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Henry Mucha

If you'll just take the knee-chest position,
I can tell more about your condition.
I'll tune up your womb
To make room for the groom,
For I gather, you're planning coition.

40358 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY G1708

Gynecologists asked her once more,
"Have you a had a check-up there before?"
"A Czech?" she said "No!
Just a Russian or so...
And Hungarians? Lord! By the score!"

40359 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Vasser W. Smith P9307

Said young gynecologist, Moriphus,
"My dear, I'm in no humor for a fuss!
"I'm tired and depressed,
And I must have some rest --
I've had a hard day at the orifice!

40360 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY P8305

A gynecologist by the name of Schwartz,
Had trouble storing his aborts.
His assistant named Lars
Found him some jars,
Sized from liters to gallons to quarts.

40361 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Puff Adder

A new gynecologist named Scott
Found he knew diddly squat
About sex, 'cause he'd never
Been so clever
As to go out on a date that was hot.

40362 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Henry Mucha

A young gynecologist, Heep,
Worked long and he often lost sleep.
For he had an obsession
To improve his profession,
And his hand in a good thing to keep.

40363 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Albin Chaplin 3024-2105

Said the young gynecologist Schick
As he probed in the crotch of a chick,
"I am through, please relax.
You can put on your slacks,
And you'd better let go of my prick."

40364 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Albin Chaplin 3024-2280

Gynecologists, (I've got a hunch),
And the pizza delivery bunch,
Being red-blooded jocks,
They can both sniff the box,
In which neither of them gets to munch!

40365 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Cybe R Wizard

"Yes, gynecologic admission...
You can't see? Why not see an optician?
Okay sir, don't panic;
Here's a pussy mechanic;
I'll ask him about this condition."

40366 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Tiddy Ogg

"It seems, doctor, this fellow's lass is
Distressed, more and more, as time passes.
She really can't cope,
So please have a grope,
And try to remove the fool's glasses."

40367 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Tiddy Ogg

So fellows, if you be short-sighted,
And lustfulness gets you excited,
Before oral sex,
Please take off your specs,
Or for seconds, you'll not be invited.

40368 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Tiddy Ogg

We sweet gals don't like getting passes
From silly guys who must wear glasses.
When they take some licks,
From our sugar sticks,
Don't want glasses stuck up our asses.

40369 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Marlene Lewis

In OB/GYN, Doctor Hunt,
When at college played football; a runt,
Though too light for the line,
In the backfield did fine,
And had great hands for catching a punt.

40370 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Bob Giandomenico P0203

A young gynecologist, Fred,
Has seen so many pussy-flaps spread,
Showing acres of twat,
(Some with gangrene and rot),
He prefers to screw chickens instead.

40371 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY

A hot-blooded damsel, Miss Pickett,
Had a hickey flare up in her thicket.
The young doctor said,
"Now lady, get spread,
It's obvious, I'll have to prick it!"

40372 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY

A young gynecologist Ray,
Had a hard-on at work through the day.
But at home, it subsided --
Left his wife unprovided,
For his pecker was too soft to lay.

40373 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Albin Chaplin 3024-2254

Most docs on the links will cavort,
While dentists find tennis their forte.
But GYN's and OB's
Think it is the bee's knees:
Spelunking in caves is their sport.

40374 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY TuttaGioia

The cunt doctor looks and he feels
And ponders each crotch as he kneels.
Then he writes so obscure
A prescription for cure,
But it seems that the wound never heals.

40375 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - GYNECOLOGY Albin Chaplin   3024-0441

Graham said to a man sick in bed,
"You're not ill, it is all in your head."
Sometime later that day
To the corpse he did say,
"Hold on to your faith, you're not dead."

40376 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT   Al Chaplin   P0107

A doc with our Jane had a fling;
Her climax he never could bring.
"They told me, don't screw
An anaesthetist, you
Will find that you don't feel a thing."

40377 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT

A doctor whose last name was Beamer,
Was such an incredible dreamer.
Orthopedic nightmares,
Bony mental affairs
With an ulna, a sternum and femur.

40378 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT   Bob Birch   P0107

In his lab, an old doctor named Pease
Produced a new serum with ease;
And to all did expound
That a cure he had found
For which there was no known disease.

40379 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT   Albin Chaplin   3024-2739

An affluent doctor who quacked us,
Was indicted and tried for malpractice.
His sole diagnosis
Was chronic osmosis,
For which prescribed a raw cactus.

40380 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT P8303

That flakey faith healer of Deal
Lay down on his bed of cold steel;
And he found at that juncture
That such weird acupuncture
Cured ailments imagined and real.

40381 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT Arthur Deex P8507

As the professor prepared a full syringe,
His entourage didn't mutter or cringe.
They were rather afraid
An error could be made,
As the prof had been out on the binge.

40382 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT Arthur Pattaffy

"I'll be back again, miss, tomorrow, see,
And each day thereafter, 'cause morally,"
Hippocrates bleated,
"This must be repeated,
And even, perhaps, given orally."

40383 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT

Facing every known cure for pollution,
Homeopathy;s impure solution,
For each trait, kind or cruel,
Stays in each molecule,
After multiple rounds of dilution.

40384 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT Paul Niquette

"Incompetent moron," thought Maud,
With her bum in the air feeling bored;
For her nearsighted doctor
Had gone and defrocked her
And gasped in surprise, "How extraord...!"

40385 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT   Peter Wilkins

"What you have here, to be blunt,
Is an asshole instead of a cunt.
And your head's twisted 'round
To the back where I've found
Where your tits are! You're built back-to-front!"

40386 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT   Peter Wilkins

I went to a doctor named Jack;
I'm beginning to think he's a quack.
He ordered pink pills
For all of my ills,
As I still lie flat on my back.

40387 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT   Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

A quack of a doctor named Patrick
Did something quite wrongly iatric;
Through careless purgations
He did in three patients
And bragged, "I've just managed the hat trick!"

40388 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT   Armand E Singer   793

I went to old fashioned Doc Beeches.
He said: "Go on boy, drop your breeches;
Now look at nurse Helen...
I'll deal with that swellin'."
And then applied dozens of leeches.

40389 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT   Tiddy Ogg

Turned out that the doc misconstrued him;
And the man said "That doc, he is lewd him!"
Turned out it was gout,
So the man turned about,
Got a good lawyer and sued him.

40390 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT

I've worked with some medical misfits!
Arrogant, unscrupulous sharp wits!
Who boasted and bragged
Till the nurses all gagged,
For those docs were like pustular zits.

40391 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT Maggie

A podiatrist here in Iraq
Claims his skill is based on a knack,
For straightening toes
With the tip of his nose --
But a few people think him a quack.

40392 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT Norm Storer P0209

Doctors of Med education
Face spelling and Rx situation,
In a way uniform,
They use cuneiform
To hid defects of their vocation.

40393 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT Chris Papa

When my doctor writes a prescription,
His script is beyond description.
The pharmacist must guess,
"Is that a 'p' or an 's'?"
It's an exercise in decryption.

40394 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT Norm Brust

I declared to my doctor, "Look here,
My old prostate is swollen, I fear."
But the imbecile said,
"It's all in your head,"
And proceeded to finger my ear.

40395 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT   Don Moore   P0107

Slim developed a pain in his back
And when treated, you'd hear his bones crack.
Though twisted and bent,
This astonishing gent
Enjoyed the Rx of a quack.

40396 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT   Edwin J Weinstein

In the windowless room while I wait
After sigmo and cysto -- too late?
With the laying of hands
And fingers on glands,
I recall QUACK is his vanity plate.

40397 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT   Robert V. Davis   P9704

The surgeons must read so that they'll
Keep abreast of each tiny detail.
As I lay on the table,
I was feeling unstable,
'Cause my surgeon was reading in Braille.

40398 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT   Al Willis   P9704

Yesterday the hand surgeon said,
For two days please stay in your bed.
And wear this arm band,
It will keep your hand,
Up in the air over your head.

40399 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT

Now I'm in this ridiculous pose;
I can't sleep or even just doze.
I need help to dress,
And clean up my mess,
But at least I can pick my own nose.

40400 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT

It sounds like your doctor's a quack,
But while you're confined to your back,
Please do me a favor
And let me now savor
The taste of your twat for a snack.

40401 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT

The doctor said, "Jane, I've bad news;
I've cut off your legs; please excuse
Me. I am so sorry;
The good news is Florrie,
My nurse, paid ten bucks for your shoes.

40402 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT   Travis Brasell

A German trichologist said,
Impatiently scratching his head,
"I hate my name Fritz,
It's the absolute pits;
Will you call me Herr Doktor instead."

40403 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT

There was a queer doctor from Putney,
Who told a young man that his cut knee
Would heal quicker if treated
With a poultice of heated
Asparagus powder and chutney.

40404 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT   Alexander Baron

A doctor who made a prognosis
Said, "Madame, 'tis my diagnosis
You have a touch
Of flu in the crutch."
He was wrong - it was myxomatosis!

40405 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INEPT Spike Milligan P0108

There once was an intern named Homer
Who admitted his one-millionth Gomer.
He had fevers and chills
And took thrity-eight pills
And some blackish stuff oozed from his stoma.
(gomer - get out of my emergency room)
40406 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INTERNS Cliff Packer P9311

He had recently had several faints
And unspecified gastric complaints.
In the name of what's holy,
He'd pulled out his Foley,
And chewed through the leather restraints.

40407 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INTERNS Cliff Packer P9311

On exam, he was markedly dyspneic, (short of breath)
Cyanotic, demented, tachypneic, (breathing fast)
He had tabes dorsalis (tertiary syphyllis)
And smelled like Vitalis
And had a remarkably stiff neck. (meningitis symptom)

40408 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INTERNS Cliff Packer P9311

He had Kernig's sign and Brudzinski's (menigitis symptoms)
With bilateral blooming Babinskis. (bad nuerology)
When you tapped on his nose,
He wiggled his toes,
And clubbing was seen in his pinkies. (low oxygen chronic)

40409 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INTERNS Cliff Packer P9311

His sodium was one-eleven.
His potaassium came back at seven.
His bicarb was late,
But his pH was eight,
And his B.U.N. one-ninety-seven. (metabolic abnormalities)

40410 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INTERNS   Cliff Packer   P9311

At Nurse Nightengale's urgent request,
Homer fitted him with a vest.   (Posey restraint vest)
The patient lost heart,
Gave a thunderous fart,
And settled his brains for a rest.

40411 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INTERNS   Cliff Packer   P9311

Homer called the attending, McSnappum,
Who uttered just three words: "Let's tap him." (spinal tap)
It took twenty-three tries.
Homer thought, tears in eyes,
"If McSnappum were here, I would slap him."

40412 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INTERNS   Cliff Packer   P9311

The CSF Tech, name of Herm,   (cerebrospinal fluid tech)
Paged Homer with news of the germ.
"There's nine million cells
And it certainly smells
And I've spotted a few motile sperm."

40413 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INTERNS   Cliff Packer   P9311

Just then some disaster embolic   (blood clot breaks loose)
Rendered Homer's old gnome asystolic.   (no heart beat)
Though they paged Dr. Shronds,
He slipped earth's surly bonds
And skipped off to pastures bucolic.

40414 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INTERNS   Cliff Packer   P9311

"Harumph!" said T. Rosborous, reddening,
"Your clinical skills must be deadening.
Next time you must check
On the veins in his neck, (check signs of fluid overload)
And chelate all of the lead in him."

40415 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INTERNS   Cliff Packer   P9311

A medical student named Hetrick
Is learned in matters obstetric.
From a glance at the toes,
Of the mother, he knows
If the foetus's balls are symmetric.

40416 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INTERNS   L0932

A medical student from Burke
Had tackle that just wouldn't work;
Though luscious and massive,
Could only stay passive
And drove every night-nurse berserk.

40417 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INTERNS   Hugh Oliver   A108A

On hearing the case, Terry Rosborous
Said quietly, "What was the phosphorous?"
"We checked it for fun--
It was zero-point-one,"
Mumbled Homer. "We thought it preposterous."

40418 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - INTERNS   Cliff Packer   P9311

Abdominal misery had Spurgeon;
His pains from appendix did burgeon.
To most men on this earth
No appendix has worth,
But it's valued quite high by a surgeon.

40419 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   Albin Chaplin   3024-2803

The near-bankrupt Doctor Von Bursis
Depended on registered nurses.
Though a man in his prime,
He used his free time
To check not their bods, but their purses.

40420 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   Tucker D. Ott   P9001

The elegant swan does attract us,
Though sometimes his manners distract us.
Like his action so crass
With his bill up his ass --
It's a trick that a doctor should practice.

40421 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   Albin Chaplin   3024-2938

Here's some advice that's first class,
Applying to doctors en masse --
They should swans emulate,
And their stock will inflate;
They should all shove their bills up their ass.

40422 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   Albin Chaplin   3024-1993

The doctor has talents so varied,
But his patients are worried and harried,
For their cure is protracted
Till their cash is extracted,
And mistakes are conveniently buried.

40423 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   Albin Chaplin 3024 P9704

There was a poor fellow named Will,
A doctor's call made him quite ill.
It wasn't the prescription
That caused the conniption;
He died when he opened the bill!

40424 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   Jean H. Gimbut   P9202

Said the Doc to the sick patient, Lear,
"In six months, you'll unlikely be here."
Says Lear, "Can't pay my bill
'Cause my cash flow is nil."
Says the Doc, "I'll extend you a year!"

40425 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   Observer

Poor Will had a devilish plight;
Said doc, "Don't be so uptight."
Said Will, "It's not funny;
I can't pay you the money."
Now guess who's not feeling quite right?

40426 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   Edwin J Weinstein

The doctors have learned all the tricks;
The ear, nose, and throat how to fix.
And for ten bucks a grunt,
They will look at a cunt
And make fortunes from assholes and pricks.

40427 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   Albin Chaplin   3024-2344

Those doctors who cut up your guts
Are out for the money, not nuts.
When they scrape out your pooper,
It's the dough they find super:
The MONEY!--no if's, and's, or but's!

40428 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   G1397

A patient of old Dr. Gilmore
Asked, "Why, when you charge, do you bill more?"
The old doctor replied,
"They can't pay when they've died,
And lately I find that I kill more."

40429 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   Albin Chaplin   3024-2591

When nine out of ten use brand A
To keep a headache away.
Why does the other
Prefer still another,
Or wasn't he offered the pay?

40430 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   Edwin J Weinstein

A Bronx plastic surgeon named Roark
Can double the length of your dork.
At a thousand an inch,
The doc is a cinch
To own the whole town of New York.

40431 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   P8305

The doctor is certain I will
Never choke when I'm trying to fill
My stomach with food,
But he does find it rude
If I choke when I'm reading his bill.

40432 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   Charlie Roe

Sven, a doctor with many degrees,
Who worked hard and charged nominal fees,
Said, "I sadly discern,
That some lazy slobs earn
What I do, and with much greater ease!

40433 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   Sal R

When I go to the doc, he does sieze,
And I hope he enjoys what he sees.
As over I turn,
And he looks with concern,
But I fear that he only fee sees.

40434 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   Albin Chaplin   3024-2701

A famous old surgeon named Sill,
Say his patients, while treating the ill,
Does not at this juncture
Employ acupuncture.
He sticks them, instead, with his bill.

40435 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   X   P8305

A doctor chases ills
With multitudes of pills,
And makes you feel
Alive and real
Until you see his bills.

40436 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   P8305

A homeopath from Darjeeling
Was dedicated to healing.
But now at one stroke
He's bankrupt and broke,
'Cause he never charged more than one sheeling.

40437 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - MONEY   Spike Mulligan

In the post-Christian age it's regressional,
But the need for the shrink is obsessional.
With some patients, at least,
He's supplanted the priest,
And the couch is the modern confessional.

40438 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - OFFICES   A. N. Wilkins   P9201

All physicians when known as "the late,"
On arriving at the Pearly Gate,
Must be seen and then judged.
Since God's schedule won't budge,
They'll be forced to wait, wait, wait, and wait.

40439 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - OFFICES   Loren Fitzhugh   P0205

While waiting her turn to be seen,
She re-read her third magazine.
And from what she had learned,
She discovered what turned
Her urine to bright Kelly green.

40440 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - OFFICES   Edwin J Weinstein

I hurried so, not to be late
To discover what is my fate.
The doc does not care
How long you sit there,
If he's not the one that must wait.

40441 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - OFFICES   Marlene Lewis

"I've got this terrible pain in my head."
"Fill out the form", the nurse said.
"But by the time I get through
With page one-hundred and two,
Both you and I will be dead!"

40442 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - OFFICES   Edwin J Weinstein

Moaned an analyst, bent in a crouch,
As he grabbed at his genitals, "Ouch!
It's only for science
I screw female clients--
But really, I need a new couch!"

40443 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - OFFICES   Norm Storer   P9201

There once was a doctor named Clancy
Who lived on lower Delancy.
Though the office seemed spare,
He gave very good care,
Though the treatment he gave wasn't fancy.

40444 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - OFFICES   Edwin J Weinstein

To the doctor came sickly Miss Proctor,
He stepped into the room and unfrocked her.
But the doc looked so rotten,
That her ills were forgotten --
She felt better on seeing the doctor.

40445 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - OFFICES   Albin Chaplin   P0105

While awaiting your turn to be seen,
Your engrossed in some old magazine,
When the nurse calls your name.
You look up in disdain,
Thinking thoughts that are almost obscene.

40446 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - OFFICES   Edwin J Weinstein

The patients were lined up in rows,
Depressed with all of their woes.
Yet their doctor, it seems,
Teed off on the greens.
Why they stayed? Nobody knows.

40447 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - OFFICES   Edwin J Weinstein

The doctor said be there at eight;
And woe unto me if I'm late.
But at quarter to nine,
I was still in the line.
The doc had too much on his plate.

40448 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - OFFICES

On this spot at great building will rise
Where doctors will optomitrize.
It may not be pretty,
But here in the city,
It will be a site for sore eyes.

40449 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - OFFICES   Norm Storer

The doctor's receptionist, Kate,
Has not been receptive of late.
Her vibrating phone
Is making her moan,
Not clients who can't keep a date.

40450 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - OFFICES   Frank Sfa

Well, what is a poor girl to do
With her doctor's appointment at two?
Then is barely alive
When examined at five,
And told, "It's only the flu."

40451 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - OFFICES   Edwin J Weinstein

A proctology team from Amos,
Lost in space said, "You really can't blame us.
No matter how hard we try,
To find our way in the sky,
We always wind up at Uranus.

40452 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Jim Weaver Collection

Said the nurse to the patient, "Now hear's
A magazine to give you cheers!
Please anticipate
A very short wait...
Proctologist is in arrears!"

40453 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Observer

"He'd been far 'behind' the whole summer;
It was known in the bars, he's a slummer."
The patient retorted,
"He should be reported --
His treatment of me's a real bummer.!

40454 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Observer

After launching his 'scope homeward-bound,
A proctologist needs a blood-hound
And a fine tactile sense
To tell the difference
'Twixt his ass and a hole in the ground.

40455 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Arthur Deex   P9106

Proctologists meeting en masse
Agreed on extolling the ass:
"It may be a monkey's
Or even a donkey's,
But if it's an ass, it's got class!"

40456 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Pierce Evans

The proctologist said, "I'd adore a kiss."
And then told his wife, "I need more of this.
All this probing in guts,
Makes a fellow feel nuts;
It's just been a bad day at the orifice."

40457 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Bob Giandomenico   P8803

The preacher, a fisher of men,
Became a bum doctor, and then,
He dispensed with the prayer
And is into healthcare.
Now he looks into fissures of men.

40458 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Al Willis   P9704

In view of the patient apostate,
The medical world is a tossed state.
But once he has sacked
His physician in fact,
Is the guy going to check his own prostate?

40459 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   A N Wilkins   P9107

Enduring a rectal exam,
Colonscope so cold I scream "Damn!"
He'll push and he'll pull it,
I'll just bite the bullet,
And be greatful I don't have to cram.

40460 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Eleanor Pontiuse

"You're going to feel a large prick,
But it will be over quite quick,"
Said Fred the proctologist,
And part-time zoologist,
Then slid in his twelve inch horse dick.

40461 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Jon Gearhart

While face down in a bent over position,
Said the gent to his stalwart physician,
"I can't seem to figure
How your finger gets bigger
When you examine my prostate condition."

40462 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Edwin J Weinstein

A Dutch proctologist named Mike
Had his thumb out, trying to hitchhike.
He was offered a ride
By a lesbian bride;
Now his finger is stuck in a dike!

40463 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO

The views that proctologists get
Are some they would rather forget;
In light of their fees,
Such aspects may please --
Forgetting may come, but not yet.

40464 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   R. J. Winkler   P8503

A proctologist name of McGee
Once bent over double to see
An eyeball of glass,
He'd shoved up his ass.
"So I can see one that looks back at me."

40465 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO

Look out for a doctor named Coulder
Who is getting bolder and bolder,
When he shouts "Wham!
During a rectal exam,
And you'll feel a hand on each shoulder.

40466 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Tom Patton   P9606

A prostate malfunction suspected,
A digital exam was suggested.
"Spread cheeks and bend over,
While this tool I do cover."
"Why can't this be analog inspected?"

40467 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Bob Watson

Said the patient as he became bolder,
"I hate this more as I grow older.
And, mind what you do
'Cause I swear that I'll sue
If I feel more'n one hand on my shoulder.

40468 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Keith Lehman

My hand puppet gave me some sass.
"Proctologists like you are crass!"
I replied I was not.
Said the puppet, "You've got
Your whole God-damned hand up my ass!"

40469 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   John Dohner   P8802

My doctor thinks I'm a bit gay;
He examined my prostate one day.
He inserted the digit,
Don't know how he did it
Holding both my hands out of the way.

40470 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO Echo

This little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it shine.
My proctologist,
Inserting his fist,
Left his flashlight up in my behind.

40471 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO

There was an old doctor of Vere,
Whose forte was Disease of the Rear.
He treatment was crude,
And forthrightly lewd,
But suppose he were treating the ear!

40472 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO G1075

It's amazing the way that technology
Has influenced the art of proctology.
Once a grope quite unsure,
Now a video tour,
Like a trip up the Nile--Egyptology.

40473 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO Martin Wellborn P9107

As he stood at the rear of a trollop,
The proctologist smeared a large dollop
Of pomade on his glans,
"Up the rear with no hands
Will surely," he said, "Whack a polyp."

40474 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO Bob Giandomenico P9410

A lover of assholes, McGurk,
Was shamed many times for his quirk.
So a doc he became.
Now he feels without shame
Every ass, and he's paid for his work.

40475 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Albin Chaplin   3024-0534

But a change overcame Doc McGurk;
A pussy would send him berserk!
Now he tugs and he wrenches
At the pussies of wenches
And goes off in his pants at his work.

40476 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Albin Chaplin   3024-0535

Touchy I was yesterday.
About that I have this to say:
My damn proctologist
Thinks he's a monologist.
I'm touchy -- he made me that way.

40477 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Frank Fazed

It happens as we get older;
"Climb up -- put a foot in each holder."
Then your biggest fear
As he probes your rear,
He's got one hand on each shoulder.

40478 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   MrMalo

If not now, then surely one day,
We're poked by the doc, anyway.
But at least one
Of us can have fun,
If the doctor who pokes us is gay!

40479 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Karen

A Psychiatrist and Proctologist from Stutz
Really did show lots of guts.
They erected a sign
At 4th Street and Vine,
Saying "We Treat Nuts And Buts!"

40480 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Duncan Cline

A proctologist once, name of Bends,
Along with psychiatrist friends
Had an office in common,
But not the phenomon;
The sign said we treat odds and ends.

40481 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Fred Cohen   P8503

Though it doesn't seem nice to suspect 'em,
Physicians are weird--I detect 'em!
They have fallen in love
With that greased rubber glove
They delightedly shove up your rectum.

40482 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   John E Mayhood   P9706

To Ron said proctologist Cooper,
"I can see what is causing your stupor.
This revolting disease
Will bring men to their knees --
It's a case of Ortega in Pooper."

40483 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Phil Cannibal   P9001

A urologist named Dr. Pee,
Has a dart board you've just got to see.
If your aim doesn't miss,
And a bulls-eye you piss,
He will do your appointment for free!

40484 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Cap'n Bean

In the Klondike, old prospector Lloyds
Suffers strange anal pains when he voids.
The doctor checked there
And said, "This case is rare;
What you have seems to be polaroids."

40485 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO Bob Giandomenico P8803

Males are supplied with at birth;
Most avoid for all they are worth.
The probe that is manned
By the doctors glad hand,
Let him reach for that prostate glands berth.

40486 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO

A proctologist, Doctor Mc Grass,
Lost a match to a jerk with no class.
The jerk made so much noise
That the doc, losing poise,
Rammed his finger right up the jerk's ass.

40487 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO William N. Nesbit P9511

Our staff proctologist, Dr. Barr,
Has invented a new kind of car.
With a tank full of shit
There's no stopping it--
For short trips, two poots take you far.

40488 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO G1352

Proctologists look up a hole
That many don't care to patrol;
It's a scary dark place
With a puckered up face,
That most wouldn't touch with a pole.

40489 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO Cap'n Bean P9812

Said Dr. Blum, a West Virginian
While he examined Dan O'Binion,
"You may well get the fidgets
When I insert two digits,
But YOU asked for a second opinion.

40490 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Tom Patton   P9704

The worst is the Sigmoido scan.
You kneel as though you're an Islam.
You Jesus implore
Or 'borach a toh' (blessing)
As slowly the flashlight they ram.

40491 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Irving Superior   P8804

As over the table you bend,
In your colon his finger will wend.
Though you squirm and you twist,
It's no use to resist.
The proctologist wins in the end.

40492 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Bob Giandomenico   P8803

When the Doc does a rectal exam,
And his digit goes into your ham,
He is standing up close
And the smell is real gross.
"Next time, take a shower, Goddamn!"

40493 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Al Willis   TP9804

It's amazing how closely technology
Mimics the art of proctology.
One must without fail
Taking bull by the tail,
Face the problem without an apology.
(And address, face to face, methodology.)
40494 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Arthur Deex   P8803

A handsome proctologist, Hugh,
And a cute gynecologist, Sue,
Once met face to face,
In an intimate place,
But it had the most terrible view.

40495 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Ed Potts   P8503

There still is the persistent rumor
About Dr. Blum's sense of humor.
If you've prostate cancer,
He'll say, "Take your stance, sir,"
And then he will tickle your tumor.

40496 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Tom Patton   P9704

Said my proctologist, old Dr. Seuss:
"Saints! Your cavity's loose!
Tighten that sphincter
On my lubed and gloved finger,
Or I'll wrap that 'roid 'round a noose!"

40497 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO

The proctologist, finger in ass,
Said, "Jon, we have reached an impasse.
This check can't continue
Until there is in you
A lot less odiferous gas."

40498 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Jon Gearhart

So letting one rip, a bit crass,
And lacking my normal high class,
I said, "Listen Doc,
I think that's a crock --
Don't be such a pain in the ass."

40499 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Jon Gearhart

With a prostate I went to Doc Hooter;
"We will operate!" said the old looter.
But now I am sore;
Pee worse than before.
I think I should have tried Roto-Rooter.

40500 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Clarence E. Boyle   P8704

Because of his optic attrition,
The proctologist made a decision:
"I will try to correct
This annoying defect,
That my eye doctor calls tunnel vision."

40501 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - PROCTO   Keith Gilman   P0109

To the doctor went itchy Miss Fern,
For the itch in her cunt caused concern.
She was strapped with a cable
To the hospital table,
And the interns all fucked her in turn.

40502 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0442

A practicing young gynecologist
Was a cunningly shrewd ideologist.
Thought he "Anesthesia
Will bring on amnesia,
And the patient will never recall a tryst!"

40503 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Anon

To his nurse said the famous physician
In the throes of illicit coition,
"Though it's getting quite late,
Let the damned patients wait...
Now, assume the knee-chest position..."

40504 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Grand Prix Lim 696 P8305

Said a crafty old doctor named Hammon:
"Impotence is getting too common.
Pills, oysters, and honey
Are sheer waste of money.
What works, is to bed a fresh woman."

40505 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING G2695

A randy young resident surgeon,
Explored student nurses, not virgin.
Sweet love they'd enable
On the O.R. table,
Which brought her big belly to burgeon.

40506 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING Chris Papa

A doctor of X-rays named Park
Begat more offspring than a shark.
When asked as to why,
He was heard to reply,
"I do my best work in the dark!"

40507 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING Macsam

There was a young lady named Bly
Whose blood pressure shot up so high
That she went to a doctor
Who unfrocked and upknocked her,
And said that her blood was to dry.

40508 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING P8305

When the old maid was fucked by the doc,
She relapsed into rapturous shock,
Then she fucked him so hard,
He was caught off his guard,
And he fractured the bone in his cock.

40509 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING Albin Chaplin 3024-0435

"Nurse Hortense! Please close the damn door!"
Yelled Chief-of-Staff Dr. LeFlore,
"I'm trying to boff!"
So she pushed him off,
And closed the door, just like before.

40510 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

When a certain young randy physician
Gets a girl in the stirrup position,
The horrible fact is
His medical practice
Is perfect -- by common admission.

40511 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING John E Maywood P9805

There was an old lady of France,
Who said to the doctor, "Perchance
Can you cure my depression?"
He said, "Yes, in one session,
And the cure is right here in my pants!"

40512 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING Albin Chaplin 3024-1340

Said the lady, after taking the cure,
"Depressions I cannot endure.
Just for added protection,
I will need an injection
Every week, without fail, to be sure."

40513 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING Albin Chaplin 3024-1341

The horny young doctor was loath
To bypass Hypocrates' oath.
But when girls undressed,
He sure did his best
To cure 'em or dick 'em or both.

40514 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING Tucker D. Ott P9001

There was an old maid named of Frick
Who said to the doc she was sick.
The doc was no slouch;
He said, "Lie on the couch!"
And he cured her complaint with his prick.

40515 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1343

The noted psychiatrist Schick
Discovered old maids were not sick,
When they came for advice,
So he charged a small price
And he cured all their ills with his prick.

40516 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1387

There was a young lady of Ryde,
Whose sexual feelings had died.
She went to the doctor
Who promptly unfrocked her,
And told her to spread her legs wide.

40517 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

After using his fingers for stroking,
And prodding and prying and poking,
He said with a grin,
"Did you feel me go in?"
She said, "No but my panties are soaking!"

40518 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

Still grinning he said, "Only moose
Have vaginas so floppy and loose.
Your G-spot is worn
And your clitoris torn.
Diagnosis? Vibrator abuse."

40519 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

"If you leave it alone for a bit,"
Said the doc as he fondled her tit,
"And return in a week,
Then I'll give you a tweak,
Just to check on the state of your clit."

40520 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

"But doctor," she said, "I don't use
A vibrator to aid self-abuse.
I find that drilling
Bananas are thrilling,
And carrots I like to misuse."

40521 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

"No wonder," he said, "you feel numb."
As he rubbed on her clit with his thumb.
"What you need for a treat
Is a length of my meat;
A prescrption for making you come!"

40522 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

Remember that lady from Ryde
Who has lost all her feeling inside,
For the numbing woes
Of assorted dildoes,
And the treatmen her doctor prescribed.

40523 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

"Please assure me," she said, "Is it true
That you're licensed to give me a screw?"
And in answer he said,
As he led her to bed,
"It's the ethical treatment for you!"

40524 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

"Well, don't be too rough with me, doc"
She remarked as she lifted her frock,
"'Cause although I'm used
To banana abuse,
My vagina has never known cock."

40525 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

So he started by screwing her slow.
"Do you feel that?", he asked. She said "No.
But I think that I need
You to increase your speed."
So the doctor just let himself go.

40526 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

He grabbed her and rammed it inside
And for ninety-five minutes he tried,
Till he came with a grunt
And said, "How's your cunt?"
She said, "Numb!" And he lay back and cried.

40527 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

"I'm sorry," he said with remorse,
"But I think we should try a new course.
Outside in the stable
We'll see if you're able
To come when you're screwed by a horse."

40528 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

So she tried it with chestnuts and grays,
In a hundred and one different ways.
"Did you come?", said the doc,
As he played with his cock,
While the horses collapsed in a daze.

40529 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

"I felt a small twinge," she confessed,
"When those stallions gave me their best,
But 'twas only a spasm
And not an orgasm."
The doc said, "You'd better get dressed."

40530 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

So sad and unhappy she seemed,
When a thought struck the doctor; he beamed.
He stuffed in her socket
A fireworks rocket
And lit it. "I'm coming!", she screamed.

40531 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

A lady from York, Pennsylvania,
Was treated for mild dipsomania.
She screwed her physicians
In eight new positions,
Prognosis is now nymphomania.

40532 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

There once was a doctor named Proctor
And he was a hell of a doctor.
Things really got worse
When he hit on his nurse --
The verdict was: Dr. Pr. Fr.

40533 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Neal Wilgus   P8305

A lascivious lady named Proctor,
Was obsessed with the cock of her doctor.
She said, "if we don't screw,
I'll claim harm and I'll sue."
So the doctor gave in and he foctor.

40534 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Wormdirt   TP9804

A lady depressed was Miss Finches;
She'd been in too many tight pinches.
Said the doctor, "You'll find
I've a cure for your bind.
I will sink in my shaft for six inches!"

40535 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1336

To the doc went a lady named Flo;
Her blackheads and pimples did show.
Said the doe, with reflection,
"You will need an injection."
So he gave her four fucks in a row.

40536 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0143

A lady depressed was Miss Crockett;
Each eye was sunk deep in its socket.
Said the doctor, "I'm sure
I can find you your cure,
And I have it right here in my pocket."

40537 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1323

In his pocket she placed her hand bony,
And she said to the doctor, "You phoney!
Can this shriveled up weiner
Reconstruct my demeanor?"
But it grew to a full-length baloney.

40538 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1324

"Lie down," said the doc to Miss Crockett,
"I wish to examine your socket."
Then he spread her legs wide
And got on for the ride,
And he blasted away like a rocket.

40539 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1325

Miss Crockett's depression was gone;
With a light that was bright, her eyes shone.
The baloney was in
All the way to her chin,
And he fucked her right through until dawn.

40540 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1326

The doctor then gave her advice --
One treatment would never suffice.
To insure some protection,
A baloney injection
She must take every week, once or twice.

40541 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1327

After having this wonderful tilt,
Miss Crockett had feelings of guilt.
So she went to a priest
Who was hung like a beast,
And he straightened her out 'neath the quilt.

40542 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin 3024 G1166

To the doctor went old lady Linkter
And he plunged up her asshole and clinked her.
When she had a conniption,
He explained this prescription
Was not cheap, but was good for the sphincter.

40543 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0937

A doctor who works in Centralia
Was blessed with superb genitalia.
Achieving erection,
He said, "This injection
Is good for whatever might ail ya!"

40544 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   P8305

"Young lady, you have an infection,"
Said the Doc, feeling quite an erection.
But he knew what was best,
For she soon was undressed
And receiving a massive injection.

40545 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Don Moore   P9704

A versatile pusher of pills
Has an Rx for maidenly ills.
He whips out his caduceus
And tries to seduce us --
And Blue Cross/Blue Shield get the bills.

40546 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Arthur Deex   P8305

The check-up had no outside proctor,
Being done by a medical doctor.
The girl, without stress,
Did quickly undress
But squirmed when he suddenly cocked her.

40547 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Tucker D. Ott   P9001

The doctor was able to stir
New life into nervous Miss Kerr.
He applied all his skills
For ten weeks to her ills,
Then she found that he should have paid her.

40548 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0763

To the Doc went a whore name of Lancet,
For her pussy was raunchy and rancid.
As he pulled out his prick,
Said the Doc, "It looks sick,
And it smells pretty bad, but I'll chance it."

40549 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1728

He heard maiden's heart thump quicker,
Which only made him rise thicker.
She seized him, my dears,
By both of his ears,
Saying, "This is how I hold my liquor."

40550 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Chris Papa

A horny young doctor named Fife
Sure leads an improbable life.
He daily rehearses
With hot nubile nurses
What nightly he does to his wife.

40551 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Armand E Singer   384

While checking the cunt of Miss Drew,
The doctor tried one inch, then two.
Said Miss Drew, without merriment,
"Please forget the experiment --
You can shove in the prick and let's screw."

40552 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0118

Nympho Venus, who hailed from Salinas,
Had a thing for a medical penis.
When M.D.'s gave her shots,
It would heighten her hots,
And a doc might then try intra-Venus.

40553 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

The doctor examined Miss Queen,
The dirtiest whore he had seen.
He exclaimed, "I have not
Seen so dirty a twat.
Hold still while I first lick it clean."

40554 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0871

They've brought charges against Doctor Gray.
He had sex with some patients, they say.
If he get convicted,
As they predicted,
We'll lose the best vet in Green Bay.

40555 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING P8305

"Miss Jones", said the surgeon, "I see
You're now due for a check-up with me.
Will you show me your minge,
While I warm my syringe;
I'll prescribe this new treatment for free."

40556 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

Your minor vaginal correction
Is due for a further inspection;
Ah - just as I thought;
It's OK, but you ought
To be given another injection."

40557 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

To the doc went a lady named Kate,
Her oversize shape to abate.
Said the doctor, "By chance
I've some fruit in my pants --
This banana will gain you no weight."

40558 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING Albin Chaplin 3024-0836

It's fun to play 'Doctor and Nurse'
(Especially when it's perverse).
Doc makes me say 'Ahhh'
As he undoes my bra;
After that we do not much converse.

40559 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING Jeanie Taylor

A thorough old doctor named Hugh
Was checking a girl for the flu.
Though she seemed to be well
And as sound as a bell,
When he banged her, she did not ring true.

40560 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0204

A G-Y-N doctor named Dole
Examined a woman from Seoul;
Upon his inspection,
He got an erection,
And screwed her, quite out of control.

40561 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Cap'n Bean

"Take off your clothes, Mrs. Skinner."
(The Doc had the eyes of a sinner.)
"We'll see what you've got,
So don't be distraught."
"But Doc, do you plan to buy dinner?"

40562 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Al Willis

A patient of young Doctor Proctor,
Didn't mind when he swiftly unfrocter.
Nor did his technique,
Give her reason to squeak,
Until after she found he'd upknockter.

40563 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

A kindly old doctor named Grover,
Once said, "I am clearly in clover.
Not being a fool,
I use my own tool,
Whenever I'm probing for ova."

40564 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Isaac Asimov

He examined with exquisite skill
The call girl who'd come to him ill,
Both downside and skinside,
Both outside and inside,
They each sent the other a bill.

40565 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Laurence Perrine   P8503

When examined, young Madeline Hamhocks
Was jabbed in the butt by two hard cocks.
She thought she was dreaming
But found from their scheming,
The answer a real pair-o-docs.

40566 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Fredric Cohen   P8308

Then when she had stripped to her skin,
He dropped his own pants and thrust in.
"You see, I've a notion
Reciprocal motion
Will cure this condition you're in."

40567 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Lance Payne   P8305

The doctor some bad news had broke
To the syphlitic whore when she woke
From his pelvic inspection,
With his warty erection --
And her health card he did revoke.

40568 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Al Chaplin   P8604

I know a young medico, Hodges,
Whose penis, I've found, often lodges
In nurses and patients
Who like its dilations,
In curves, twists, and manifold dodges.

40569 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   G0359

There's the case of young Nellie McGrew,
Who suffered the symptoms of flu,
So she wanted to talk
To her friendly old doc,
Who always knew just what to do.

40570 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

He described what he'd do in detail,
And then pretty young Nellie grew pale.
To be played with down there
Gave this patient a scare,
And what if the treatment would fail.

40571 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

But considering all of the facts
She wondered if she could relax.
The doc said, "Don't linger,
I've warmed up my finger,
And I know about contours and cracks."

40572 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

Young Nellie, a virginal maid,
Had never been fondled nor laid.
Closing tight her blue eyes
She spread open her thighs
As her fears began slowly to fade.

40573 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

She felt a soft gentle caress
As Doc Shelly reached under her dress.
When he hit the right spot
Our sweet Nellie got hot,
And at this point she couldn't care less.

40574 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

She felt she was high like on coke,
Then it seemed that her fever had broke.
She yelled "Holly shit!"
When her orgasm hit,
And she thought she had just had a stroke.

40575 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

Both her legs were still up in the air
When she asked "What just happened down there?
That was something all new,
My God what did you do?
Never mind, it felt good, I don't care!"

40576 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

"I hope that your schedule's not booked,
Let me know what you've got once you've looked.
I still feel quite delirious,
My condition's most serious,
On this treatment I think I am hooked."

40577 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

In his book the doc took a quick peek,
"I can see you again in one week."
Then his treatment progressed,
As the doc got undressed-
'Twas a pelvic exam, so to speak.

40578 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

"Now Nellie, I want you to heed,
"I'm giving a shot that you need,"
Well the doc began moaning,
That then turned to groaning,
And poor Mary had thought he had peed.

40579 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

One day as our Nellie undressed,
She said, "I'm becoming obsessed
That my belly's grow larger,"
So the doc didn't charge 'er,
And said, "You are merely depressed."

40580 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

Doc Shelly said then with a wink,
"On this pad I will write what I think,
For it's all in your head,"
So I think that instead
Of me you should go see this shrink."

40581 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

Said the shrink, "No you're not a neurotic,
And you're hardly a raving psychotic.
It is not a delusion
Nor crazy illusion,
The cause of your swelling's erotic."

40582 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

So she called up Doc Shelly and said,
"The shrink said it's not in my head,
But I wanted to mention,
That I'm feeling some tension,
And I fear that I'll soon be quite dead."

40583 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

Then the doc said, "That news is quite numbing,
But I've sworn to attend to your plumbing.
So don't worry at all,
For I'll make a house call,
You'll not go, for I'll soon have you coming."

40584 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

Well, he skillfully dispelled her fears,
And her orgasm brought her to tears.
But she said with a grin,
As the doctor slid in,
"This treatment will likely take years."

40585 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

So that was the story of Nellie,
And her care under old Doctor Shelly.
Diagnosis was made,
And the doctor's been paid,
But her cure caused a well-rounded belly.

40586 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING

A highly-strung lady named Proctor,
Was checked by the cad who unfrocked her.
He said, "You're in great shape."
She said, "Don't stop, you ape!
It's a man I need now, not a doctor."

40587 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1380

A harlot in Charlotte named Wade
Was badly upset and dismayed
By her doctor's big bill
Which she's paying for still,
As he knocks off some weekly in trade.

40588 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Grand Prix Lim 118

The noted psychiatrist, Gluck,
Observed that some ladies were stuck
In the depths of depression,
So with learned discretion,
He taught the old bitches to fuck.

40589 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1346

In a doctors' convention at Salk,
"Tits and Ass" was the topic for talk,
But the demo was live,
So they slipped her a five,
Lest as 'sexual object', she'd balk.

40590 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Thomas A. Quinine   P8305

A buxom young nurse named Nancy,
Had the hots for a Doctor named Clancy.
But it wasn't his M.D.
Which brought her to her knee,
'Twas his willie that captured her fancy.

40591 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Stan

She had a date with the family Dr.
When she entered his car, he Unfr.
Going down Moonlight Dr.
Their urge came Al.
So, he dook down his pants and Fr.

40592 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Ed Wolfert   P8305

There was an old maid in great pain;
To the doctor she went to complain.
He said nothing was wrong,
But he pulled out his dong
And he skillfully unplugged her drain.

40593 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin

Sal was told by her physician,
"Please remember I'm in a position,
My dear Mrs. Leeds,
To take care of your needs,
Up to and including coition."

40594 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Grand Prix Lim 743 P8305

We doubted the doctor's veracity,
When we caught him astride Mrs. Cassidy.
He said, "Doctor knows best;
I'm conducting a test
To determine her vagina's capacity."

40595 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0305

His huge penis a young gynecologist
Liked to thrust down his patients' esophagus.
"It's not really a cure,
But it feels good for sure.
If they see through my wiles, then I'll stop, I guess."

40596 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SCREWING   Bruce Thompson

There once was a fellow named Stoup
Enrolled in our therapy group.
While we sat around,
Stoup uttered no sound
While decoding alphabet soup.

40597 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Irving Superior   P8904

The psychiatrists commonest shtick?
"You have problems because you are sick!"
But psychologists find
That your sickness of mind
Is because you have problems! Click-click?

40598 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Jemstone

A therapist made this confession:
"I'm an expert at curing depression.
My patients stay well
Till I send them my bill,
Then suffer an instant regression."

40599 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Laurence Perrine   P8503

"I'm not paranoid," said Mr. Grau
To his shrink, "but I certain somehow
That both women and men
Are conspiring again
To avoid persecuting me now."

40600 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   A. N. Wilkins   P8904

I never get mad, I get hostile;
I never feel sad, I'm depressed;
If I sew or I knit,
And enjoy it one bit,
I'm not handy, I'm merely obsessed.

40601 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Samson

I never regret, I feel guilty;
And if I should vacuum the hall,
Wash the woodwork and such,
And not mind it too much,
Am I tidy? Compulsive that's all.

40602 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Samson

If I can't choose a hat, I have conflicts,
With ambivalent feelings towards net.
I never get worried
Or nervous or hurried--
Anxiety, that's what I get.

40603 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Samson

If I'm happy, I must be euphoric;
If I go to the Stork Club or Ritz,
And have a good time
Making puns or a rhyme,
I'm manic, or maybe a schitz.

40604 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Samson

If I tell you I'm right, your submissive,
Repressing agressiveness, too!
And when I disagree,
I'm defensive, you see,
And projecting my symptoms on you.

40605 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Samson

I love you, but that's just transference,
With Electra rearing her head;
My breathing asthmatic
Is psychosomatic,
A fear of exclaiming, "Drop Dead!"

40606 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Samson

I'm not lonely, I'm simply dependent;
My dog has no fleas, just a tic--
So if I act hateful,
Never mind, just be grateful
I'm not really a stinker--I'm sick

40607 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Samson

They've given up hope on Al Mencia.
They say that his mind's in "absentia".
Somatic his psycho
And phrenic his schizo
And praecoxly at his dementia.

40608 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Irving Superior   P8904

A neurotic was in a sad plight
When he visited his shrink one cold night,
A doctor named Purdy,
To ask, "Is sex dirty?"
He said, "Just if you do the thing right."

40609 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   A. N. Wilkins   P8904

She sucks Pete of in six seconds.
Once spent, he'll be flaccid, ah reckons.
In spite of her skill
He needs Dr Phil
To help him when hot poontang beckons.

40610 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Randog

Case History of Roger P.
A premature come-off-er he.
"What makes you pre-shoot
Is that your wife's too cute."
So he exchanged his wife with me.

40611 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Irving Superior   P8904

Psychiatrists often use couches
To learn what a person avouches;
Their patients relax,
Revealing the facts
Behind psychological "ouches."

40612 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   R. J. Winkler   P8503

Psychiatrist (easily bored)
Heard something that did strike a chord.
Sketched his wiener-dog
As its analogue --
His patient, quite plainly, was floored.

40613 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS

He said to a friend whom he spied
At the analyst's place, "I confide
That I feel in a way
Rather schizoid today."
"That makes four of us, friend," he replied.

40614 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   A. N. Wilkins   P8904

A psychiatrist living in Dallas
Once treated a fellow for malice,
And now he's benign.
He brought him in line
By removing some spunk from his phallus.

40615 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Limericks Naughty & Gay

The plumber, a dyed-in-the-wool tinker,
Was given this job -- a real stinker.
A psychiatrist man
Had to have a small can
'Cause he was a famous head shrinker.

40616 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   John Dohner   P8904

"Why's my wife spend all day on the phone?"
Analyzed a head-shrinker named Cohen.
"Penis envy, no doubt!"
But his wife pointed out
That she sure didn't envy his own.

40617 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Michael Weinstein   P8305

To the analyst, Edward would plod,
His psyche, his shrink there to prod.
This decision, some said,
Was unwise for it led
To the care of Ed's id by the odd.

40618 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Bob Giandomenico   P9410

A psychiatrist fellow from Rye,
Went to visit another close by,
Who said with a grin
As he welcomed him in,
"Hello Smith! You're all right! How am I!"

40619 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Stephen Cass

Urged Id, "Let's attack while she's bare."
Warned Ego, "Be patient. Take care.
We must not get caught."
"Let's do what we ought,"
Super-ego said tersely: "Be fair."

40620 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Laurence Perrine   P8905

"I did what I did, " declared Id,
"I wish you had hid what you did,"
Said Ego. "Amigo,"
Proclaimed Super-Ego,
"You shouldn't have done what you did."

40621 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Laurence Perrune   P8905

If you go to a shrink, bon ami,
And he says to you, "Friend, c'est la vie."
When he asks what you feel
And then says, "No big deal!"
You know just as much as does he.

40622 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Al Willis   P9808

An Egyptian psychiatrist's file,
Lists a patient beyond reconcile.
From the river, he squealed,
"Praise to Allah, I'm healed,"
But the shrink said, "Your just in de Nile."

40623 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Bob Giandomenico   P9711

"With most female patients I've tried,
And I take some professional pride,"
Said the shrink, "I confess,
In my modest success
In keeping them all satisfied."

40624 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   A. N. Wilkins   P9201

Case History of Sherry G.
A kleptomaniac was she.
And as you may guess
I made her undress
So less temptation there would be.

40625 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Irving Superior   P8904

Said a newly wed fellow named Finnigan
To his shrink, "Oh God, will I grin again --
She never would screw;
Now she says when we do
As soon as we're through, 'Let's begin again.'"

40626 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Bob Giandomenico   P8905

A doctor is Bob by profession;
Retired now but still in possession
Of most, if not all,
Of his faculties small,
And a couch, for the sake of impression.

40627 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Art Decorum

Though some in his circle may scoff,
He wan't dismissed or struck off.
He merely had surgin's
Of lust for young virgins
And asked for permission to boff.

40628 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Art Decorum

Old ladies who suffered in shame
Were cleansed of their guilt and their blame
By a shrink name of Scott
Who said, "Fear not the twat,
For to love and to fuck are the same."

40629 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2295

My therapist used all her skills,
And put me on various pills.
I said to her, "Honey,
What I need is more money
For anxieties caused by your bills.

40630 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Laurence Perrine   P8905

The psychiatrist had done a lot
For a gorgeous young creature named Ott.
But he said, "We're agreed
From now on you will need
Every last inhibition you've got."

40631 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   A. N. Wilkins   P8904

Three shrinks at a congress in Gateshead
Lost their hotel whilst out getting fed.
They asked their way
From a cop who did say,
"You'll never find it 'cause it's straight ahead!"

40632 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS

The psychiatrist's always assured
That his patients won't die, but the word
That keeps them returning
(And keeps him on earning)
Is that they are never quite cured.

40633 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   A. N. Wilkins   P9201

Sam's dick is having his say;
And usually has his own way.
If my quim starts to talk,
It's time for a walk
To a shrink, who won't charge for a lay!

40634 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS

"Psychoanalysts," groused Dr. Hormel,
"Have made id official and formal
That they in the main
Are essentially sane
And the rest of us all are abnormal."

40635 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   A. N. Wilkins   P9201

I'm taking so long with my think,
My screen saver's sure I'm ablink.
Those flying toasters
(After dark bread roasters),
I think I will go see my shrink.

40636 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Archie

My psychiatrist, heard in confession,
Admits a deep-seated obsession.
After voiding his bowels
He gets gloomy, and howls
In the throes of post-partum depression.

40637 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Jemstone

There was a psychiatrist named Dickey,
Had a very cute patient named Nikki,
Who had never climaxed.
He said, "Just relax.
I'll correct your problem with a "quickie!"

40638 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Laurence Craft

There was a next-to-the-skin flannelist,
Who complained of the fees from his panel list;
But he grouses no more
Now the plate on his door
Bears the lucrative lure 'Psycho-Analyst'.

40639 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Anon Punch 1924   (Bibby)

Case History of Leonard C.
A sado-masochist is he.
My greatest challenge yet
If I don't get upset --
The first half hour he beats me.

40640 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Irving Superior   P8904

There once was a schizo from Fife
Who threatened his very own life,
For his analyst thought
That the fellow had caught
The other guy screwing his wife.

40641 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   A. N. Wilkins   P8904

The patient arrived in the buff;
Only plastic wrap covered his butt.
The psychiatrist said,
While shaking her head,
"I can clearly see y'r nuts."

40642 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS

Said a medical prof Dr. Kind,
"An analyst may be defined
As one in all seasons
For professional reasons
Has nothing but sex on his mind."

40643 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   A. N. Wilkins   P8904

"Oh Father, I have a confession!
I went to a therapy session.
He pulled up my dress
To rid me of stress;
And now I've a sexual obsession!"

40644 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Wormdirt   TP9804

Case History of Mildred V.
A nymphomaniac was she.
Although I didn't think
She'd nymph me, her shrink,
She couched it so seductively.

40645 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Irving Superior   P8904

On my mind, all I've got's limerick's song!
My doctor said, "Something is wrong;
By the way that you're acting,
It must be distracting,
And your blue jeans aren't showing your dong!"

40646 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS

Case History of Roger B.
This schizo-phrenic said to me,
"You will agree, I'm sure
Without me there's no cure."
So I agreed to split the fee.

40647 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Irving Superior   P8904

By neurosis is how the "IN" rate us.
Intellectuals thus deprecate us
As deficient of brain
If we're thoroughly sane.
One's shrink is a symbol of status.

40648 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   A. N. Wilkins   P9201

The psychiatrist, young Doctor Fern,
Was asked what he hoped to discern
From his patients sex acts
And revalent facts.
He said, "Think of what I might learn!"

40649 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Limericks Naughty & Gay

It's more serious than you might think,
Not dismissed with leer or a wink.
You better get going,
Your bad ego's showing,
It's time that you visit a shrink.

40650 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Chris Papa

A hard-drinking shrink, Freddy Floose,
Holds deeply heretical views;
He is greatly annoyed
When reminded of Freud,
For he treats all his patients with booze.

40651 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Norman Storer   P0211

In Pharoh's time, there were no shrinks,
So anyone with mental kinks
Must lie upon the sand,
With ear cupped in his hand,
And tell his troubles to the Sphinx.

40652 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Irving Superior   P8904

"My husband," complained Mrs. Cobb,
"In bed's an insensitive slob."
"If he can't give you joy,"
Said the shrink, "Then employ
More men to put on the job."

40653 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Bob Giandomenico   P8905

I went to a shrink for advice,
But he asked me the same questions twice;
About my insurance,
And sexual endurance,
And that didn't seem very nice.

40654 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS

Case History of Harold Z.
A senior hight school teacher he.
"Those bastards in my class --
I feel like kicking ass."
"Go see your football coach not me."

40655 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Irving Superior   P8904

A psychologist, Tony Pratt,
Would talk with his patients while flat.
They would sit up straight
While asked to relate,
"What is it that you mean by that?"

40656 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS

When a crazy psychotic named Bly
From a rooftop believed he could fly;
Wearing only a hat,
He hit with a splat...
And a shrink stroked his beard and asked, "Why?"

40657 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   Bob Birch   P0800

"My shrink for an outrageous fee
Asks me questions galore," observed Lee,
"Of a personal kind
Which from time out of mind
My wife has been asking for free."

40658 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   A N Wilkins   P8904

On the couch at his shrink's, the man sighed.
"Nobody these days, Dr. Clyde,
Ever takes what I say
In a serious way."
"You're kidding," the doctor replied.

40659 MEDICAL - DOCTORS - SHRINKS   A. N. Wilkins   P8306

When giving a lethal injection,
Executioners strive for perfection.
They do a good job,
With an alcohol swab
On the site to prevent an infection.

40660 MEDICAL - DRUGS Arnie Schoenbrun P0311

Accidentally, my friend, Neil
Took his wife's estrogen pills.
They shriveled his dick
And grew him some tits,
So he changed his name to Lucille!

40661 MEDICAL - DRUGS Jim Weaver Collection

His wife's fruitcake wouldn't digest,
And George split from his prick to his chest,
When in misery he downed
An antacid he found,
Without waiting till it effervesced.

40662 MEDICAL - DRUGS A. N. Wilkins P9302

With bad cold, I'll go right to bed,
With aches, pains, and feelings of dread.
ANTITUSSIVES I take
To help bad cough break,
Clear nose, but they blow off my head.

40663 MEDICAL - DRUGS Chris Papa

ANTITUSSIVES I'll take for my coughin',
But won't take too many too often.
Strong Whiskey I'll pack,
So when hit by that hack,
I am not carried off in a coffin'!

40664 MEDICAL - DRUGS Gary

Each is a doctor of some speciality;
They prescribe all these pills for a fee.
If I take all these pills,
Will they cure all my ills,
Or are they gradually killing me?

40665 MEDICAL - DRUGS Dad

A homophobic by the name of Ray
Had a pain that would not go away.
While the doc insisted,
He strongly resisted
The use of the salve named Bengay.

40666 MEDICAL - DRUGS Tom Patton P0900

The black salve that we had as kids,
We use on our necks 'cause it rids
Small kids of those bumps
Resembling mumps;
Our jaws looked like twin pyramids.

40667 MEDICAL - DRUGS

There was a hotshot Harvard coxswain,
Who learned steroids can be a toxswain.
He pumped up his crew,
Whose pectorals grew.
But all those young bulls are now oxswain!

40668 MEDICAL - DRUGS

A lady from Okefenokee,
Awakening sullen and poky,
Had chocolate toffee
With chicory coffee
And suddenly felt okey-dokey.

40669 MEDICAL - DRUGS Cybergeezer

A drug to block cannabis's high
Will be hard to get folks to apply;
My suggestion serious:
Get school cafeterias
To put it in 'taters and pie.

40670 MEDICAL - DRUGS Dr Limerick

This pill lets me take a good dump.
This one here took ten pounds off my rump.
No hayfever ills,
And one of these pills
Even gets my bum ticker to pump.

40671 MEDICAL - DRUGS Irish

Methinks chemotherapy's shit;
My brain's just a cavernous pit.
My little grey cell
Has pissed off to hell,
And left me a rhymeless dumb twit.

40672 MEDICAL - DRUGS

Indeed chemotherapy must
Be a shit-and-a-half but I trust
That you're doing just swell
And it doesn't curtail
Your enjoyment of sexual lust.

40673 MEDICAL - DRUGS

They buried today Mr Knapp;
He did not take his pills, the poor chap.
The old guy left a note
By his pill bottle -- wrote:
"I can't remove the child-proof cap!"

40674 MEDICAL - DRUGS Travis Brasell

Don't put too much trust in that cortisone,
And don't ever apply to the naughty zone.
When all else is lost,
Preserve at all cost
From cortisone the naughty old bawdy zone.

40675 MEDICAL - DRUGS Conrad Aiken

The brain of my druggist is small.
It would not impress or enthrall.
I think it absurd
That he had not heard
Of a real cyber virus at all.

40676 MEDICAL - DRUGS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a young city slicker
Whose pulse would occasionally flicker.
He was one of those lugs
Whose dependence on drugs
Caused a glitch in the niche of his ticker.

40677 MEDICAL - DRUGS Edwin J Weinstein

A gal from the south side of Dallas
Put athletic lips 'round my phallus.
She sucked with such vigor,
My frenzy did trigger
Angina. Where's my digitalis?

40678 MEDICAL - DRUGS Randog

I've got digitalis right here;
To get that thing pumping, no fear.
One thump on your chest
With my naked breast,
You angina will soon disappear

40679 MEDICAL - DRUGS Carol

Your breasts are the cure for angina.
In thanks, may I please your vagina?
I'll fill your hot oven
And while we are lovin',
They'll hear your moan in Carolina.

40680 MEDICAL - DRUGS Randog

The medical doctors of yore,
Their LUCRE pursued without lore;
They pushed from their rostrums,
Their patented nostrums
And potions in ways we'd deplore.

40681 MEDICAL - DRUGS Nick Lanyon

A wise chinese druggist named Huan,
Was awarded a prize by the Khan,
For a sexual depressive,
To calm thoughts obsessive;
It is now known as Upjohn's Down John.

40682 MEDICAL - DRUGS

What could an emmenagogue be?
The word doesn't mean shit to me.
Might be an emir
In need of a beer,
Or men quite agog at an "E".
(emmenagogue - drug to restore or induce menstruation)
40683 MEDICAL - DRUGS Larry Davis

The medic procedure still best--
Drink plenty of liquids and rest.
But hospitals shun
'Cause if you're in one,
They'll get you with their I.V.S.

40684 MEDICAL - DRUGS Irving Superior P9704

In the case of extreme public need,
Or when faced with extreme public greed,
The law of Brazil
Says the government will
Make the drugs and pay patents no heed.

40685 MEDICAL - DRUGS Dr Limerick

Manufacturers of pharmaceuticals
Say they're doing their best to be dutiful;
"We'll negotiate
With the ungrateful state,
But their remedy is quite unsuitable."

40686 MEDICAL - DRUGS Dr Limerick

If you're nervous ascending the podium,
Make sure that you've balanced your sodium,
Comb your hair, zip your fly,
Look 'em straight in the eye,
And swallow a brace of Imodium.

40687 MEDICAL - DRUGS John E Mayhood

My name I came by by mischance;
At Mom's health, the doc looked askance.
He had a scheme
for beating anem-
Ia, so she did the prescription dance.

40688 MEDICAL - DRUGS

She took pills containing Fe,
Built back up her blood just for me!
Her sis said with scorn,
"When that li'l bastard's born
We might as well call it Rusty!"

40689 MEDICAL - DRUGS

"Though this medicine won't, I repeat,
Really cure you," declared Dr. Wheat,
"I'm prescribing it next,
Since it has side effects
Which I actually know how to treat."

40690 MEDICAL - DRUGS A. N. Wilkins P8511

Liquid nitrogen's not very nice;
In fact, it is colder than ice.
Applied to the toe,
It hurts, don't you know.
A treatment I wouldn't want twice!

40691 MEDICAL - DRUGS Joy Clare

First Viagra fixed slightly limp dicks,
Now SmithKline Inc. adds to the mix.
Though intended to rhyme
With disease named for lyme,
Their new product is called Lymerix.

40692 MEDICAL - DRUGS Lilsil2

There was an old lady of Leicester,
Whose numerous ailments obsessed her.
She found no allure
In an M. and B. cure,
And sedatives simply depressed her.

40693 MEDICAL - DRUGS Ian T. Mackenzie

"Tranquilizers? I quit them," said Nate.
"My doctor had said they'd be great.
But he and I parted
When I found that I'd started
Being pleasant to bastards I hate."

40694 MEDICAL - DRUGS A. N. Wilkins P9107

When I on an old calendar look,
I, MATERIA MEDICA took.
Back in 1950
When it was real nifty,
'Cause then 'twas a very thin book.

40695 MEDICAL - DRUGS Chris Papa

I did what I could to unfeeze ya.
I even supplied aphrodisia.
But you made a mistake;
You decided to take
That large glass of Milk of Magnesia.

40696 MEDICAL - DRUGS Al Willis P9707

For his MRI he lay suspended,
Quite embarrassed and somewhat offended.
For he had not been told
The device would be cold,
Opensided and he, open-ended.

40697 MEDICAL - DRUGS Loren C Fitzhugh P9803

A virgin was our sweet Lorraine.
On hearing of honeymoon "pain,"
Was so full of fright
On her wedding night,
Decided to use Novocain.

40698 MEDICAL - DRUGS Irving Superior P8803

There was a gent for a while
Who seemed a bit dull and senile,
'Til he threw out the jug
That held his new drug,
And now can strut out in grand style.

40699 MEDICAL - DRUGS Edwin J Weinstein

"I prescribe for myself now," said Rex,
"Although my wife strongly objects,
I've developed some skill
And have found me a pill
Which has nothing but strange side effects."

40700 MEDICAL - DRUGS A. N. Wilkins P9107

As the price of postage keeps rising,
I would not find it too surprising
If they started to use
Some opium glues
For soothing and tranquilizing.

40701 MEDICAL - DRUGS Ann Gasser P9011

There was a young man who took pills,
To cure his all manner of ills.
Though the label said not,
He took the whole lot;
Now he's dead. But he has no more ills.

40702 MEDICAL - DRUGS Richard Long

Francois was looped to the gills
After swallowing seventy pills.
He said, "C'est la guerre."
When he took up the dare
To seek one of life's silly thrills.

40703 MEDICAL - DRUGS Edwin J Weinstein

But Francois was doubly blessed,
For those pills he couldn't digest.
His thrill was usurped
When the pills he up-burped,
And maybe you have guessed the rest.

40704 MEDICAL - DRUGS Edwin J Weinstein

Those pills were not for elation,
But were those that were used for sedation.
So his eyes he did close,
Crossed his hands in repose
And hibernated for the duration.

40705 MEDICAL - DRUGS Edwin J Weinstein

There was a young girl from Bengal
Whose parents had gone beyond recall.
She inherited the throne;
Lots of property she'd own.
For her stress she'd use Paracetamal!

40706 MEDICAL - DRUGS Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady of Warwick
Who lived in a castle historic.
On the damp castle mold
She contracted a cold,
And the doctor prescribed paragoric.

40707 MEDICAL - DRUGS Anon

The doctor, for old spinster Keefile,
Prescribed a young man for life gleeful.
By the druggist 'twas filled
And Miss Keefile was thrilled;
She came running right back for a refill.

40708 MEDICAL - DRUGS Albin Chaplin 3024-1356

I once knew a girl named Gwen,
Who was fat as a hog in a pen.
But she died today
In a very thin way,
Heart attack, you guessed it, Phen-fen.

40709 MEDICAL - DRUGS Mr Malo

An ancient Cape Codger named Shawn
Claims he still gets a wicked hard-on
And keeps his young bride
Very well satisfied,
With the aid of a pill called Upjohn.

40710 MEDICAL - DRUGS A. N. Wilkins P9107

PLACEBOS for those who are ill,
Or find taking drugs a real thrill,
May bring effects fine
Or cause a decline;
The ways of Ye Olde Sugar Pill.

40711 MEDICAL - DRUGS Chris Papa

The jungle is really exotic.
Don't go there in case you're neurotic.
You can't drink the water
A probably oughter
Take plenty of antibiotic.

40712 MEDICAL - DRUGS Doctor's Doggerrel P9007

In the thirties, the word was "out back."
We were poor and we lived in a shack.
No jobs could be had,
As the times were real bad.
The Depression was stopped by Prozac!

40713 MEDICAL - DRUGS Al Willis T9711

Prozac is the answer I think;
(I refuse to succumb to the drink.)
I must curb all these verses
'Bout doctors and nurses,
And probably talk to my shrink.

40714 MEDICAL - DRUGS Peter Wilkins

A rheumatic old man in White Plains,
Who will never stay in when it rains,
Has a home full of drugs
Kept in little brown jugs;
And that's all he gets for his pains.

40715 MEDICAL - DRUGS

A newly found Latin inscription
Refers to a learned Egyptian,
Who at age CCX
Still indulged in wild sex,
After taking a secret prescription.

40716 MEDICAL - DRUGS   John Ciardi

You resent obscene pharmacy prices,
Even though you are in a health crisis?
It's fate's assignation
With your generation.
It's your privilege to make sacrifices.

40717 MEDICAL - DRUGS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0312

There once was a fellow named Ray
Who said in utter dismay,
"I really don't follow....
How can anyone swallow
The same pill three times a day.

40718 MEDICAL - DRUGS   Edwin J. Weinstein P9601

There's a cough mixture scopalamine
And its equal has never been seen
'Twould make staid Tutankamen
Laugh and leap like a salmon
And his mummy hopscotch on the green.

40719 MEDICAL - DRUGS   James Joyce   P9008

If you doctor yourself when you're ill,
You won't have to pay a big bill,
And nobody in white
Will wake you at night
To give you a damned sleeping pill.

40720 MEDICAL - DRUGS A. N. Wilkins P9107

If you suffer from germ warfare mania,
They've discovered a cure that'll tame ya';
Like a lamp with a genie,
They've found smallpox vaccinie
In a freezer in deep Pennsylvania.

40721 MEDICAL - DRUGS Dr Limerick 03-28-02

There once were two brothers called Smith;
One said to the other, "What if
We could make a cough drop
That could a cough stop?
We'd be rich," said he, "in a jiff."

40722 MEDICAL - DRUGS Edwin J Weinstein

A nubile young lass from Fairlawn,
Thought that sex was merely a yawn,
Till she took a big pill
From a Doc on West Hill.
Now she's swimming upstream to spawn.

40723 MEDICAL - DRUGS Jim Weaver Collection

That Wendy's a bit of a flake;
My Wendy just plays with a drake.
But if she feels ill,
Instead of a pill,
She changes the drake for a snake!

40724 MEDICAL - DRUGS

While out with a Doctor of Physic,
He slipped me a strong analgesic.
I fell to the ground;
When I woke up I found
I was chained to a lamp-post in Chiswick.

40725 MEDICAL - DRUGS Bill Wall

When your stamina's much less than more,
And you're old, feeble, infirm and sore,
But have scripts on your list,
You'll find the pharmacist,
At the far back of your huge drug store.

40726 MEDICAL - DRUGS Loren Fitzhugh P0204

Whatever the virus or ills,
We cure it by taking some pills.
Chemical fixer
Or fairy elixer,
There is gold in them thar refills.

40727 MEDICAL - DRUGS Timothy Torkildson

I've read in the water I drink,
There's pure estrogen. So I think
A precautionary pill
Of testosterone will
Be the answer to genital shrink?

40728 MEDICAL - DRUGS

I wonder at times if it's not
A deliberate feminist plot
By a coven of women
Incredibly grim 'n
So ugly they need to be shot.

40729 MEDICAL - DRUGS

A thalidomide baby was Pete;
He was born with arms incomplete.
But he did not lament
This most tragic event;
He could still beat his meat with his feet.

40730 MEDICAL - DRUGS Albin Chaplin 3024-1812

Please pity thalidomide Frank;
No arms, so he can't have a wank;
No cash for a whore,
So he's splinters galore
In his dick, from a hole in the plank.

40731 MEDICAL - DRUGS Tiddy Ogg

Your sympathy might be misplaced.
Not a drop of his semen does waste.
From flexible stock,
He sucks his own cock,
And fully enjoys his own taste.

40732 MEDICAL - DRUGS Anon

That's one I did never consider,
How Thalidomide children deliver
Their wads of spermatic;
Though auto-eratic,
It makes me just shiver and quiver.

40733 MEDICAL - DRUGS NoOne

Old men who use well-hardened gums,
To nibble old women's ripe plums,
Should take my suggestion:
When they've indigestion,
Get quick relief by taking Tums!

40734 MEDICAL - DRUGS

Some turpinhydrate with codeine,
That stuff your lung system will clean.
It will fix your nose
And then help you doze.
Of course, it will turn your face green.

40735 MEDICAL - DRUGS Marlene Lewis

A little old man from Racine
Was in line to get his vaccine.
Then he gave a yelp
And begged for some help --
The guy behind him was obscene!

40736 MEDICAL - DRUGS Marlene Lewis

The age of the pill has arrived;
One wonders how past folks survived.
In your home, a drugstore,
Shelf space, you need more,
Does lack of pills mean you're deprived?

40737 MEDICAL - DRUGS Joel D Ash P9808

Vitamins all lined up with your juice,
Too many but hard to reduce.
Take A, C, and D,
Multi plus extra E,
Adding new ones that they introduce.

40738 MEDICAL - DRUGS Joel D Ash P9808

There are pills to achieve weight control,
Modern ways that you reach a pound goal.
If your head starts to ache,
There's a pill you can take;
To remain a thin soul takes a toll.

40739 MEDICAL - DRUGS Joel D Ash P9808

Allergies? -- more pills are required;
Don't forget pills you need if you're tired.
Take a cruise on a boat;
Pop a pill down your throat;
Motion sickness, a move not desired.

40740 MEDICAL - DRUGS Joel D Ash P9808

Are you worried about all those pills?
Not to mention the ones for your ills;
Does it keep you awake?
Take a pill that they make,
Go to sleep to escape the pill bills.

40741 MEDICAL - DRUGS Joel D Ash P9808

In springtime, phlegmatic Monica
Decided she needed a tonica.
Doc prescribed a potion
Which increased her motion
To speeds which exceed supersonica.

40742 MEDICAL - DRUGS John E Reith P9804

Shrink said she enjoyed feeling sad,
Which made her resentfully mad.
She went to G.P.;
"Take Zoloft," said he;
EUDOMONIA felt, she was glad.

40743 MEDICAL - DRUGS Elois

There was a prim lady from Chisick,
Who consulted a Doctor of Physic.
He tested her hormones,
And sexual performones,
Then prescribed her a strong aphrodisic.

40744 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Anon G0036

An adventurous couple named Zorn,
Once diddled and fucked till morn;
He thought he would try
His wife's Spanish fly,
And she took rhinoceros horn.

40745 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Ed Potts P8803

In New Orleans, a long time ago,
Lived a voodoo queen, Marie Laveau.
She could put in your stew
A foul-smelling roux,
To make your girl beg you for mo.

40746 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Al Willis P9807

If a love slave is your goal,
You'll be wanting to stiffen your pole,
By getting your kicks
With that voodoo mix.
Just remember to plug the right hole.

40747 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Arden

They say that that stuff, spanish fly,
Will make a girl hot, so pray, why
Won't liquidized bluebott-
Le moisten her twat?
It might, but I've not nerve to try.

40748 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Tiddy Ogg

Lady Amelia, down in the cabbages,
Said, "My husband has suffered life's ravages.
So instead, I'll give hardeners
To the junior gardeners,
Then they'll take me like a bunch of wild savages.

40749 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Tony Burrell

The drug folks are planning to ship
Their impotence cure with this tip:
"Please swallow this pill.
If you chew it, you will
Wind up with a stiff upper lip."

40750 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Dick Menkes

There was a young nurse called Maxine,
Who invented a fucking vaccine.
She ingested the lot
Direct in her twat;
Now she goes and she comes like a dream.

40751 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Peter Stowmarket

The sex-habits of Tiffany Wong
Implied all kinds of liquids (some strong-
Smelling chemical stuff
Which, applied to her muff,
Made her clit grow extraordinary long).

40752 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC

Viagra? I read that and smirked;
It's oysters I eat to get perked.
(I ate a full dozen,
But I admit, cousin,
That only a half-dozen worked!)

40753 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC

"You heard of Dante's Parideeze?
Well, my tits are a heavenly squeeze!
Flick a pert nip,
While you I unzip,
And gulp down your Cantharidies."

40754 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC

A middleaged man of McGill,
Much afraid he was over the hill,
Came once more with his hand
And some extract of gland,
Plus a strenuous effort of will.

40755 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Keith MacMillan   49b

I've tried eye of newt, cobb of corn,
But still, I confess, I'm forlorn;
My half-hard erection
Is far from perfection,
Must I grind up my Dad's rhino horn?

40756 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Mark Levy   P9808

A foolish young yokel from Skye,
Procured a vial of Spanish Fly.
He had a hot date
And he just couldn't wait --
He drank up the whole bottle dry.

40757 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC H WHELCHEL

Later on, at the corner drug store,
He showed Doc a cock, red and sore.
He begged for some balm --
'Twas for his left arm --
The girl never came to the door!

40758 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC H WHELCHEL

There was a young fellow of Burma,
Whose betrothed had good reason to murmur.
But now that he's married he's
Been using cantharides,
And the root of their love is much firmer.

40759 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Aldous Huxley   L0013

I would ask these drug fellows to try
One more formula I'd like to buy.
For I'm still awaiting
That boon to men's dating,
The breakthrough they call Spanish Fly.

40760 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Irish

Spanish Fly is irritant noxious,
Makes genital burning obnoxious.
Intern with young turk,
Of him made short work;
Ejactio praecoxious.

40761 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Daniel Ford

Spanish Fly? Now here's what I think:
It's a powder you put in a drink
To aid with amour.
(She'll act like a whore)
If you use it on her, you're a fink.

40762 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Arden

They say it will make the gals hotter;
You'll soak up their sweat with a blotter.
If you'd like some fun --
A smack on the bum --
Spanish Fly comes with a big fly swatter.

40763 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Frank Fazed

Although I've been called quite the nipper;
Of some things, others are hipper.
I'll ask if I may
If you'll only say
Does Spanish Fly come with a zipper?

40764 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Puff Adder

Testosterone poisoning's bad;
Affects guys and makes them go mad.
Their thinking is skewed
Or is the word "screwed?"
It's reasoning via gonad.

40765 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Marty

A sleazy old doctor from Lima
Sold me some brand new Uprima...
Popped two 'neath my tongue,
My member upsprung,
But the swelling was due to edema!

40766 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC

My fashion-sense needs to be hipper
Like that of a Chippendale stripper.
So tell me, (I'm dumb)
Does Spanish Fly come
With buttons, velcro, or a zipper?

40767 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Bluebird

Your birthday's no cause for dejection.
See your doctor and get an injection.
Have a shot in the ass,
Then a good looking lass
Will give you a normal erection.

40768 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC A. N. Wilkins   P8612

Red-faced is our hero, Tom Brown;
His problem has brought him renown.
He took an injection
To aid with erection --
His rod, now rock hard, won't go down.

40769 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Armand E Singer   784

I've heard a new drug has been born;
Makes you orgasm each time that you yawn.
Now each boring speech
By a political leech
Is better than triple-X porn.

40770 MEDICAL - DRUGS - APHRODISIAC Jeeves

In La Belle France you'll come to know
When the telephone's answered, they show
Great respect for extant,
Their Folk Medicine plant,
Which they honor by saying "Aloe."

40771 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9807

Most remedies medically herbal,
And said to relieve or to curb all
Diseases, are bought
With no proven report,
For their stated efficiency's verbal.

40772 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK   Peter J Wilkins   P9807

Arrowroot, got for your bowels,
Just pronounce it without any vowels,
And it sounds like a fart;
All together now, "RRWRT!"
(But cover you nostrils with towels.)

40773 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK   Peter J Wilkins   P9807

The root of the buttercup's said
To be good for performance in bed.
But if you partake
Of too much by mistake,
You'll be pushing up daisies instead.

40774 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK   Peter J Wilkins   P9807

If you happen to tremble or shiver,
If you ache or you sneeze or you quiver,
You need not be a martyr,
Take the product by Carter,
Little Pills that are made for your liver.

40775 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Bob Birch P9807

Remember the mustard plaster;
Grandmother's response to disaster;
Those enema bags,
And gut-wrenching gags
When made to drink oil of Castor.

40776 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Bob Birch P9807

If feet are a problem, chiropody
Won't do the job like the property
Found efficacious
In coltsfoot, good gracious,
'Twill soon make you hippity-hoppity.

40777 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK P9807

In Limerick, Ireland, they say
There's a freshwater spring by the bay,
That cures ailments chronic;
In fact, it's so tonic,
You'll think in A A B B A!

40778 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK StefSpad

Some wisdom I'd like to impart;
Digitalis is good for the heart,
But in doses so small
You can't see them at all.
(Taking more is not terribly smart.)

40779 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Peter J Wilkins P9807

Some girls keep a youthful appearance
By forming a loyal endearance
To creams and smooth lotions,
New chemical potions
And liquids of pasty adherence.

40780 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Alex Heydon P0401

My aunt fed me sassafras tea
And a saucer of fried bumble-bee.
Some nice dandelions
And hair from bovines,
She said this would cure my TB.

40781 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Al Willis P9807

On doctor's strict orders, I strove
To eat garlic each hour by the clove.
He said, "Good for the heart."
Well, it just made me fart.
(But I saved on the gas for my stove.)

40782 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Peter J Wilkins P9807

Whenever I'm sick my friends croon,
"You're not well, you poor thing, get well soon."
If they only knew how
To decree, "Get well NOW!"
There's a chance I'd recover by noon.

40783 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK

If you do not have infinite wealth,
Avoid Ginkgo biloba for health.
For a handful of doses,
Combined with hypnosis,
Will damage your pocket by stealth.

40784 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Peter J Wilkins P9807

My dear wife suggested that I
Should give Ginkgo Biloba a try.
She thinks I'll benefit
If I start taking it.
Though at present, I can't recall why.

40785 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Loren C Fitzhugh P9807

Take your A and your D and some C,
And you guys don't forget to take Z.
And what can I say,
There's D-H-E-A,
Washed down with a strong herbal tea.

40786 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Bob Birch P9807

A strange little woman named Phelp,
Came to my door selling kelp.
She said I should eat it.
And I said to her, "Beat it!"
She should call up a shrink; she needs help.

40787 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Al Willis P9807

He was told, "If your dong won't get hard,
Let it soak in a bucket of lard."
But just once in the bucket
And his wife couldn't suck it --
It got soft and all shrunken and scarred.

40788 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK William N Nesbit P9807

I've remained upon this Mortal Coil,
Not through clean living and honest toil,
But by dodging the chills
Aided by Liver Pills,
Lots of Witch Hazel and ZEMO Oil.

40789 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Loren C Fitzhugh P9807

A gardening enthusiast, Fox,
Felt unwell so he went to the doc's.
After prodding and poking,
The doc said, "No joking,
You've Physalis, Lungwort and Phlox."

40790 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Peter J Wilkins P9807

A witch doctor from Micronesia
Had a novel treatment for amnesia:
Dried penguin gizzards
And eyes of a lizard,
In a cupful of Milk of Magnesia.

40791 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Anon

If you're searching for a safer cure,
Beware of the naturals pure,
Like arsenic and poison oak.
Deadly nightshade and sulfer soak;
Some natural potions can injure.

40792 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Lynn Mostafa

They say that by giving a soak
To the leaves of the old English Oak,
You will end up with "tea"
Which is good for the pee.
(But I guess it's a medical hoak.)

40793 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Peter J Wilkins P9807

Recently, in emotional spin,
I performed an act, but won't again.
I did experience
"Out of Body" events,
Fool I am though, I went right back in.

40794 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Loren C Fitzhugh P9807

My wife's menopausal friend Jill's
On six evening primrose oil pills
Each day. What's it done?
She's calmer, more fun,
And willing to give fellows thrills.

40795 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Tiddy Ogg

My little friend Snip is a hoot.
When told evening primrose would suit
As a cure for hot flushes,
For aging old lushes,
She chewed flower and leaf...even root.

40796 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Ticketyboo

The flowers of St. John's Wort, they said,
Are a cure for a pain in the head.
So I took their advice,
And I sniffed once or twice,
But acquired sinusitis instead.

40797 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Peter J Wilkins P9807

There once was a fellow named Mort,
A sad and real negative sort.
Once quite prone to cry,
Now such a nice guy,
Since starting to take St. John's Wort.

40798 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Bob Birch P9806

The charlatan fed us some roots,
And a stew made of entrails of newts.
We puked in the foyer
And then called our lawyer.
That guy's going to pay; bet your boots.

40799 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK Al Willis P9807

There once was a black-hearted knave
Who sold me some pills at a rave.
The bastard had gall;
He sold me Tylenol
Instead of the substance I crave.

40800 MEDICAL - DRUGS - FOLK   Phil T

Now hospital doctors must deign
To ask patients if they are in pain.
The DHHS
Is making a guess
This'll help to make health care humane.

40801 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS   Dr Limerick 02-20-01

HMO's are known for dumb docs
Who stroll 'round in their monogrammed smocks.
They implant springs
And keys and things,
For winding biological clocks.

40802 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS   Tom Patton   P9704

The doc in the ER said, "Rest
In bed for three days would be best."
But I can't help sneak,
Out for a quick peak;
It's boring in bed, I confess.

40803 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS

If a widow has moods of dejection
And she suffers from loss of affection,
Then her pain will subside
When the Health Plans provide
A bronze cast of her husband's erection.

40804 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS   Al Chaplin   P9405

Candidate Clinton was not being square
With our old folks about medicare.
Now the campaign's put to bed
With healthcare changes ahead.
"Bait and Switch" on the sick isn't fair.

40805 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Jim Weaver Collection

Suave Robert, he played the field,
But to charm, he finally would yield.
Seduced by Maria,
He got gonorrhea,
But his cure was picked up by Blue Shield.

40806 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Thomas G. Keller P9405

On hospital health care, each nurse
A Marilyn Monroe, no worse.
A blouse peek-a-boo,
A generous two,
Who'll impotent symptoms reverse.

40807 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Irving Superior P9405

When I saw my doctor today
I feared what the blood test might say;
But Doc said, "I assure you,
I most surely can cure you,
If your Health Insurance will pay."

40808 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Evelyn Bogen P9405

The doctors are casting aspersion
On each payment stategy version;
See, what counts ain't our health,
But preserving their wealth;
They're practicing health care perversion.

40809 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Mark Levy P9406

There was a rough dude from Pine Bluff,
Who claimed to be wirey and tough.
But when given a shot,
Believe it or not,
He'd faint, just like a cream puff.

40810 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Edwin J Weinstein

One part of a Health Plan should be
A humane apothecary.
One dollar a pill,
A budget can kill;
I'm speaking generically.

40811 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Irving Superior P9405

And also for AARP.
And if it's not ASAP.
If you do not RSVP,
While warning the NYSE.
Dear Hillary C.
I'm telling the NYPD.
40812 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Irving Superior P9405

My medical tab keeps on soaring;
It's reached levels that brook no ignoring.
My boss won't defray it
So I gotta pay it,
And my budget is taking a goring.

40813 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS M Silverstein P0304

From the Colchester Hospital News
In the local gazette here last Tues:
They're bringing back matrons
To care for the patrons;
Those patients who're feeling the blues.

40814 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Peter Wilkins

No longer just flighty young bits,
When you feel like the ultimate pits,
But mature older lasses
With uniformed asses,
And double-sized matronly tits.

40815 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Peter Wilkins

But then I read further, oh curses;
Those matrons appear to be nurses
With masculine bits,
'Stead of comforting tits,
And experienced fingers and "purses".

40816 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Peter Wilkins

"Oh shit!" mused psychiatrist Granged,
"It's no wonder my patient's deranged.
I was gone just a week,
But the HMO geek
Covering for me, medication changed."

40817 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9704

There was a young girl in her bed
Who said, "It's not illness I dread,
But those terrible meals
They roll in on wheels,
Which give me a pain in the head."

40818 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Edwin J Weinstein

This hospital sucks, without doubt!
Wires and tubes have me trapped -- can't get out.
Plastic gourd's here for piss;
Hope to hell I don't miss!
And the nurses won't sit on my snout!

40819 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Allen Wolverton

I'm sorry your hospital stay
Has filled you with so much dismay.
But look on the bright side,
Those tubes aren't stuck inside,
Your dick, so you could pee or play.

40820 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Carol

Some say that the man is a fool,
But some think his Health Care plan's cool.
It will, says the president,
Ensure every resident
Admission to medical school.

40821 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Paul Lusch P9405

It's a boil, not a cancerous lesion,
And for treatment it just needs a squeezin';
So don't make such a fuss,
It's just great globs of pus.
For Blue Shield -- catastrophic diseasen.

40822 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Nancy Henry-Kline P9405

I was recently told by Doc Strume
And it certainly did make me fume,
"Health plans remit a bit
When we fail to admit,
So please leave my Energency Room."

40823 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9704

For ladies inherently sick,
There's a cure that will sure do the trick:
A few hours of soaking
And some fine friendly poking
From the nearest available prick.

40824 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Albin Chaplin 3024-2300

The old woman who lived in a shoe
Was quite pregnant and soon would be due.
But her HMO said,
"Unless you're near dead,
Your maternity benefit's through."

40825 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Bob Birch

Whenever procedures are slow,
They first have to ask HMO.
Where once you were king
And got everything.
You now have become a John Doe.

40826 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Irving Superior P9704

My personal health plan selects
A charm that protects against hex;
An apple a day
Keeps the doctor away;
And plenty of good holesome sex.

40827 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Laurence Perrine P9405

Clinton hopes all the old folks are hicks
Who will frall for his lies, oh so slick.
Clinton tells them "Beware!
Dole will rob Medicare!"
Then too late they'll find out it's a trick.

40828 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton's backside got caught in a snare
When he promised to save Medicare.
Seniors gave their support.
The ball's now in his cort.
But I doubt our old folks have a prayer.

40829 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Jim Weaver Collection

On Health Plans my first choice would be
The plan that outlaws the TV --
Those needles they stick
To make you more sick,
With sleep coming haphazardly.

40830 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Irving Superior P9405

The Health Plan that still is the best--
Let grandpa and grandma attest--
Will cure half our ills
And cut half our bills;
TWO ASPIRINS...DRINK LIQUIDS...AND REST.

40831 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Irving Superior P9405

Eliminate hospital crime!
For a cent cost, they bill you a dime.
And even worse still,
The negative thrill,.
"Wake up, Sir, It's sleeping pill time."

40832 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Irving Superior P9405

Health insurance plans merit a squint
And far more, so peruse the fine print.
When they read, "WE DO CARE"
It translates, "Don't you dare
Bill us! On reimbursements we stint."

40833 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9709

On Health Plans, most planners agree,
Expensive...and who'll pay the fee?
The only sure bet
Is who will forget
Democracy's motto -- WHY ME?

40834 MEDICAL - HEALTH PLANS Irving Superior P9405

It's a quarter past ten in the morn
Of the twenty-first day that young Dawn
Has been pushing and panting
And wailing and ranting;
Will Timothy ever be born?

40835 MEDICAL - METHODS

I have had my medical check
On all those things below my neck.
The doc took my blood
But that was a dud;
Bloodletting just makes me a wreck.

40836 MEDICAL - METHODS

The breast screening unit's come near,
And my wife got a note saying, "Dear
Madam, Will you come
And then we can pum-
mell you, as we should every year."

40837 MEDICAL - METHODS Tiddy Ogg

"In your local hospital, the van
By keen volunteers is manned;
We won't hurt you much,
As your bosoms are crushed;
It's a pain that most people can stand."

40838 MEDICAL - METHODS Tiddy Ogg

By volunteers MANNED, so they say.
I'll apply for the job right away.
And if they are hurt,
They'll need comfort and nurt-
uring. Why, for that I would pay.

40839 MEDICAL - METHODS Tiddy Ogg

It's the yearly tit smashing I hate;
It looks like cow tongue on a plate.
My heads twisted around;
I can't make a sound.
(Reminds me, I'm nigh a year late.)

40840 MEDICAL - METHODS Karen

If doctors have been turning you red
From embarrassment, toes to head,
At half the cost ladies,
I'd be happy as hades
To squeeze you and poke you instead.

40841 MEDICAL - METHODS MrMalo

A cervical smear makes one blush.
To wish that the doctor would rush,
We lie on our backs.
They say, "Just relax,
While I stick my big tool up your brush."

40842 MEDICAL - METHODS Nini Poo

Alex went to the medics in pain,
He was limping and using a cane.
They asked how he felt,
He replied "How much gelt?"
He received a cheap shot in a vein.

40843 MEDICAL - METHODS Arthur Pattaffy

Dear Chuck paid a visit today
To the eye-doctor two miles away.
No, it's not 'cause of sex
That he thinks he needs specs,
For he's kept his mind off it since May.

40844 MEDICAL - METHODS

"So Chuck, will you look at this chart?
Read the letters. When ready, please start
At the top if you may."
Chuck looked up and said, "A?"
"Why that's great Chuck; it proves that you're smart."

40845 MEDICAL - METHODS

"Line 2. Now just concentrate, eh?"
Beaming broadly dear Chuck said, "O K."
"Why your eyesight's not bad",
Said the doctor, "Now lad;
Will you tackle line 3? Hello Fay."

40846 MEDICAL - METHODS

"Who's Fay?" "My assistant on duty."
"She's nice." "Yes she is; she's a beauty;
But Chuck, will you read
Me line 3." "Yes indeed;
Hello Fay." "Hello Chuck." "You're A Q T."

40847 MEDICAL - METHODS

"Good heavens, dear Chuck, you're a star!"
"O I M M I?" "Chuck, that's too far;
That's line 5. I implore
You, please read me line 4."
"N E B R?" "Of course here, you are."

40848 MEDICAL - METHODS

"A Budweiser! Yummy!" "OK;
If line 6 you can read me today
You may go; but remember,
Come back in November."
Or guess L B C N U A?"

40849 MEDICAL - METHODS

This is what the doctor does best.
He waits 'til you're partly undressed
And with a hand that's like ice,
He doesn't think twice,
As he places it onto your chest.

40850 MEDICAL - METHODS Edwin J. Weinstein P9601

There was a tired surgeon named Ratzoff,
Who practice was cutting fat pratzoff;
Ectomized the vast rear
From old lady McBeer,
And cried, "What a job...I'm glad thatzoff!"

40851 MEDICAL - METHODS Grand Prix Lim 353 P8305

A desperate hooker named Sheila
Ran ads in the Cleveland Pain Dealer:
"From belly to knees,
Girl wracked with disease,
In need of an able faith healer."

40852 MEDICAL - METHODS Armand E Singer 327

An unsatisfied wife from Madrid
Took fertility pills, that she did --
An action constructive
But all too productive;
Now she has to do in her ninth kid.

40853 MEDICAL - METHODS Armand E Singer 521

My doctor's a comical cut-up.
When he's gotten a woman's bare butt up
On his table; he'll frown
And stroke her soft down
Until he's gotten his own you-know-what up!

40854 MEDICAL - METHODS Lance Payne P8305

My doctor said, "No cigarette --
That's the worst habit that you can get!"
So in a fit of choking,
I did quit smoking --
But he wasn't through with me yet.

40855 MEDICAL - METHODS Kaylin

He then really gave me the blues,
When he insisted on, "No more booze!"
He started me thinking,
And so, I quit drinking --
But then I heard him accuse:

40856 MEDICAL - METHODS Kaylin

"Your cholesterol's way too high --
Stop eating fried foods, or you'll die!"
So I quit like he said;
I eat veggies instead --
(Or at least, I usually try!)

40857 MEDICAL - METHODS Kaylin

I've tried to do my doctor's bidding,
But he's gone too far -- I'm not kidding!
The thing he said next
Was "You must give up sex!"
This time, it's the doctor I'm quitting!

40858 MEDICAL - METHODS Kaylin

Immortality, there's no denying,
Would certainly be satisfying.
So now and forever
I vow to endeavor
To continue to live, or die trying.

40859 MEDICAL - METHODS Jerry Nordal P2005

There once was a man with a groan,
Who produced such a melodious tone,
That folks far and near
Would at his bedside appear,
While he trumpeted his passage of stone.

40860 MEDICAL - METHODS Edwin J Weinstein

A doctor who lived in Marseilles
Invented a new kind of X-ray.
You've heard of Cat Scan?
Well this brilliant man
Has developed 'Le Scan Pousse'.

40861 MEDICAL - METHODS Arthur Deex P8306

A young soldier from North Adelaide,
Went to courses to learn some first aid.
A hero he ain't;
At times he felt faint,
Passing out on his final parade.

40862 MEDICAL - METHODS Arthur Pattaffy

A vicious old doctor named Boggs
Made love potions out of broiled dogs
And leeches and vultures
Plus various cultures
Of germs from the recta of frogs.

40863 MEDICAL - METHODS Armand E Singer 286

The medicine man was a hoot.
He was wearing his birthday suit.
He served me roach tea,
And he waved some gris gris.
Then he boldly displayed his big root.

40864 MEDICAL - METHODS Al Willis TP9806

I feel sorry for young Dr. Dow.
Our ladies won't go to him now.
When examining the parts
Of Mrs. Ray Hartz,
He should have said "Hmmmm" and not "Wow!"

40865 MEDICAL - METHODS John Ciardi

The man who writes fuck is a jerk;
He's suspected of having a quirk.
But the doctor is great
For he writes copulate,
And is paid very well for his work.

40866 MEDICAL - METHODS Albin Chaplin 3024-2134

The prostate's a funny old gland
And to check it the doc puts his hand
Into surgical gloves;
Then a finger he shoves
Up you...What? (I'm not feeling too grand.)

40867 MEDICAL - METHODS Peter Wilkins

The farther that the finger goes,
The more you'll begin to suppose
If you had a chance
At classical dance,
You'd stand higher yet on your toes.

40868 MEDICAL - METHODS Frank Fazed

I'm glad I don't have one of those,
But we have it much worse I suppose.
Every three years
We have vaginal smears;
Quite unpleasant as fingering goes.

40869 MEDICAL - METHODS Jane

A cervical smear's not so great.
But consider my poor husbands state;
Without medication,
If he starts urination,
At noon, he can't finish till eight.

40870 MEDICAL - METHODS Jane

Now my husband's a handsome old stud,
But due to said prostate, his pud
Needed good old Viagra.
Now it flows like Niagara.
He certainly's not any dud!

40871 MEDICAL - METHODS Jane

My husband's a hunk, you can bet,
But he read what I wrote on the net,
'Bout the trials of his pud.
Now my name is mud,
And my conjugal rights I can't get.

40872 MEDICAL - METHODS Jane

Well now, with a little reflection,
You might come to see the connection.
How you would be feeling
Had he come here squealing
Of your recurring yeast infection?

40873 MEDICAL - METHODS Tiddy Ogg

Indeed I'd be quite ill at ease
To see posts of my pussy disease.
But he has displayed
Shots of us getting laid,
And some other obscene jpg's,

40874 MEDICAL - METHODS Jane

Now that sure sounds pretty dumb,
Your nude pics in the hands of us scum.
What were you thinking?
You must have been drinking!
Reckon you might send me some?

40875 MEDICAL - METHODS MrMalo

An American guy, Cyrus Flood,
Made his income from selling his blood.
At a recent transfusion
He caused some confusion;
All they found in the syringe was pure mud.

40876 MEDICAL - METHODS Arthur Pattaffy

There was an old Doctor named Couie,
Who said to his patients, "J'ai vouie
To cure all your ills
Without any pills;
You just think yourself well -- that's the new way!"

40877 MEDICAL - METHODS Bob Scott

Though devoid of all sensual stroking,
You ought to be used to the poking
And all the tit squeezing;
Though not very pleasing,
One day just might keep you from croaking.

40878 MEDICAL - METHODS MrMalo

An A.M.A. doctor named Bruce
Tells patients to try self-abuse.
"It helps your celerity,
Improves your dexterity,
And no chance you'll sire a papoose."

40879 MEDICAL - METHODS Armand E Singer 314

There once was a doctor who said,
"Far too many sick folk die in bed.
There's no deadlier place
And to rescue the race,
I suggest using armchairs instead."

40880 MEDICAL - METHODS Towanbucket

A performance artiste name of Hannah,
Did her gig with a metallic banana.
With it in position,
She'd show the condition,
With the help of a fluoroscope scanna'.

40881 MEDICAL - METHODS Peter Wilkins

I once knew a religious nurse,
Who kept holy water in her purse.
When giving sponge baths,
She'd risk patient's wrath,
When from purse some HW she'd asperse.

40882 MEDICAL - NURSES Norm Brust

There are some R.N.'s, I confess,
About their patients, they couldn't care less.
They only got their degree
To catch an M.D.
And thus become an MRS.

40883 MEDICAL - NURSES Kaylin

A medic who served at Fort Ord
Had earned the Great Bushwhacker Sword.
Right after Pearl Harbor,
They made him a barber
Up in the maternity ward.

40884 MEDICAL - NURSES P8305

Fred's catheter tubing hung down,
Off the bed, barely clearing the ground.
Then his nurse, Cindy-Lou,
Hooked the tube with her shoe.
Fred's yell was heard all over town!

40885 MEDICAL - NURSES Betty A Cassano

When working at home, there are few
Real distractions apart from the view
That I have of the street,
Watching nurses petite
Go to work and return from it too.

40886 MEDICAL - NURSES Peter Wilkins

They seem to get younger each day,
As they giggle and walk with a sway
Of their hips in their short
Little uniforms taut...
But it's "Hi Gramps!" I fear they may say.

40887 MEDICAL - NURSES Peter Wilkins

A mysterious visiting nurse
Made all of her rounds in a hearse;
If a patient had died,
She could give them a ride.
'Twas believed that she carried a curse.

40888 MEDICAL - NURSES Cap'n Bean P0211

DEBRIDEMENT of source of infection
Relies on injury detection,
And nurses, not bride,
There at the bedside
To reduce some pain with injection.

40889 MEDICAL - NURSES Daniel Ford

I worked as a nurse in I C U;
Debridement I dreaded to do.
The patient would scream
Just like a bad dream,
As I cut away skin and goo!

40890 MEDICAL - NURSES Maggie

We'd soak them in Ivory Snow,
And they looked upon us as Foe.
Burn victims so sad,
They thought we were bad!
Mean nurses...they thought we were so!

40891 MEDICAL - NURSES Maggie

That job convinced me, you see,
To burn is a nightmare for me.
I'll never forget
Each victim I met;
That fate...I would not rather be!

40892 MEDICAL - NURSES Maggie

To care for those stricken with gout,
To soothe the fear and the doubt.
'Twas her ambition, she
Always wanted to be
A nurse, but it didn't pan out.

40893 MEDICAL - NURSES VOL 6

The nurses, I say, make it shorter;
It's plain that they're just out of order.
They shave all your parts
(And that really smarts!)
And always with very cold water.

40894 MEDICAL - NURSES Al Willis

But here is one thing that is worse,
If to medical things you're adverse:
Catheterization!
Quite a sensation.
Insertion is... well, Good Night Nurse!

40895 MEDICAL - NURSES Irish

"The thrill of my life," said Miss Ghant,
"When I think of it, it makes me pant.
Memories of that thrill
Remain with me still.
An enema by my cross-eyed aunt!"

40896 MEDICAL - NURSES Clarence E. Boyle P9011

The patient in Room 201
Was not having very much fun.
The big nurse was so rough
With the enema stuff,
He now has a very sore bun.

40897 MEDICAL - NURSES Julia Strawn P8812

Brunhilde, a Munich-born nurse
Has occasion to do the perverse
To princes and rubes
With her enema tubes.
They call her the Teutonic Curse.

40898 MEDICAL - NURSES LaDonna Jones P8503

A medical student named Jones
Learned all about all of the bones;
The muscles, the senses,
The nerves, and the menses,
And the nurses' erogenous zones.

40899 MEDICAL - NURSES Laurence Perrine P9409

Most nurses, however exquisite
Their virginal looks, are explicit
'Bout bodily functions
And sexual conjunctions.
I wonder, please tell me, why is it?

40900 MEDICAL - NURSES Peter Wilkins

Little Bob has just a small fetish;
With nurses he's just slightly pettish.
He fantasizes of hips
And ruby red lips,
With smiles that are down right coquettish.

40901 MEDICAL - NURSES

Said the clergyman once to the nurse,
"I prayed that things wouldn't get worse.
But my thoughts were not Holy
When you stuck in that Foley
And I struggled to stifle a curse."

40902 MEDICAL - NURSES Jeff Purser

Being sound of both mind and of body,
Though a little bit feeble and dotty,
I leave all my money
To that sweet little honey,
The nurse who helps me to the potty.

40903 MEDICAL - NURSES

When the monitor showed runs of V-tach, (tachycardia)
The nurse gave Joe's sternum a whack.
With a look of surprise,
Old Joe opened his eyes.
Then he said, "My, it's good to be back!"

40904 MEDICAL - NURSES Betty A Cassano

I anticipate early bloodclotting,
Stat Heparin...inject quite alot in
'Til red-river is thinned
And bloodthoughts are finned
To surf the brainwaves -- not get caught in.

40905 MEDICAL - NURSES Judy Grimes P9912

Nurse, I imagine you stripping
And feel that my pulse is a-skipping
A beat, and my breathing
Is heavy. I'm seething
With lust; can you guess what I'm gripping?

40906 MEDICAL - NURSES Peter Wilkins

I'm steaming because of the heat
And I'm making a tent of this sheet.
Will you strip off your gown
And come bounce up and down
On my meat till my treatment's complete?

40907 MEDICAL - NURSES Peter Wilkins

There was an old nurse named Jane,
Who wasn't terribly sane.
She had a strange vice;
She gave enemas of ice,
Which made all the patients complain.

40908 MEDICAL - NURSES Robbi

Young nurses can give the impression,
Because of their chosen profession,
Of being au fait
In an intimate way
With a gentleman's private possession.

40909 MEDICAL - NURSES Peter Wilkins

With nurses you can't take a chance
Because they can sure tell at a glance,
The state of your health,
The size of your wealth,
And what's going on in your pants.

40910 MEDICAL - NURSES Archie

A nurse motivated by spite,
Tied her infantile charge to a kite.
She launched it with ease
On the afternoon breeze,
And watched till it flew out of sight.

40911 MEDICAL - NURSES Edward Gorey

0We can't let your fleshy tube ruin --
It's okay -- I know what I'm doin' --
In your situation,
Some light lubrication
Will soon have you pitchin' and wooin'.

40912 MEDICAL - NURSES Kaylin

To ease your fleshy turmoil,
I'll warm up this sweet-smelling oil.
Then apply it, like so --
Gosh, look at it grow!
This moment we don't want to spoil.

40913 MEDICAL - NURSES Kaylin

"Who am I?" asked Jeff the Charge Nurse.
"Each day now it seem a bit worse.
I stand up to pee:
A male I must be,
With wallet and never a purse."

40914 MEDICAL - NURSES Archie

Nurse Jeff into Archie's room barged;
"The tests show your cock is enlarged,
So I'm here to treat
Your poor swollen meat,
And afterwards, you'll be discharged!"

40915 MEDICAL - NURSES Travis Brasell

Nurses in the hospital hall
Are clearly ignoring your call.
Though they hear you quite well,
When you tickle your bell,
They seem to be having a ball.

40916 MEDICAL - NURSES Edwin J Weinstein

I once met a naughty young nurse,
Who let me scrape blade 'round her purse.
She said, "All is fair,
I know you hate hair."
In fact I felt none for the wurst.

40917 MEDICAL - NURSES H WHELCHEL

Now tell you I must, of Nurse Maud,
The scourge of the surgical ward;
She'll feed you foul potions,
Apply stinging lotions,
And give painful tugs to your cord.

40918 MEDICAL - NURSES Tiddy Ogg

And then mini-skirted Nurse Shuler;
When she's near you, you can't keep your cooler.
But she'll see your tent
Pole arise, then's hell-bent
On slapping it down with a ruler.

40919 MEDICAL - NURSES Tiddy Ogg

That pre-op nurse is HARBINGER,
A personal calm infringer,
Who'll shave near your crotch,
Then move on to botch
Butt jab, as painful syringer.

40920 MEDICAL - NURSES Chris Papa

Reviewing the charts is a pain.
Poor handwriting gives me eyestrain.
By the end of the shift
What I need is a lift,
Not further assault on my brain.

40921 MEDICAL - NURSES Jim Weaver Collection

A high school nurse, I was this week.
I am GARRULOUS, as I speak.
They arrived en masse,
Trying to skip class.
My sympathy, they did seek.

40922 MEDICAL - NURSES Maggie

Now the word is out in the school:
"The nurse is a softy...How cool!
She'll write us a note!
We have a sore throat."
The really think I am a fool!

40923 MEDICAL - NURSES Maggie

Many a crotch have I shaved;
I always used soap. Patients raved!
The butts that I stabbed
Were so gently jabbed,
Their road to recovery -- well paved!

40924 MEDICAL - NURSES Maggie

"My first love," said Rambo Stallone,
"Was my liberal nanny, Miss Stone.
She taught me to crawl,
To suckle, to ball;
Ain't nothing she didn't condone."

40925 MEDICAL - NURSES Mark Levy P9309

Rectal temps? I've done quite a few,
Enemas, and impaction checks too;
Hernia inspection,
Or plain old injections --
Nurses start at the bottom, it's true.

40926 MEDICAL - NURSES Spuddie

I've promised my therapist (curses)
I'll make no more mention of nurses.
I'm awful annoyed
'Cause my brain is devoid
Of ideas for my limerick verses.

40927 MEDICAL - NURSES Peter Wilkins

I've talked to the shrink about Liz,
(Though embarrassed to mention the fizz
That according to Freud,
I could have well enjoyed)
And my shrink said a sister of his...

40928 MEDICAL - NURSES Peter Wilkins

...Was a sexual surrogate; would
I be interested? "Yes," I said, "Could
You arrange for a session
Of passionate flesh on...?"
He said, "Yes, she's a nurse and she's good."

40929 MEDICAL - NURSES Peter Wilkins

"How the hell would that help me," I said,
"To get rid of these thoughts in my head?
Oh my God, I'll succumb;
Will she help me to come?"
He said, "No, but she'll slap you instead."

40930 MEDICAL - NURSES Peter Wilkins

For you see she's that evil Nurse Cratchitt;
Don't dare to suggest that she scratch it.
Don't fiddle about
For she'll certainly shout
And will probably try to detach it.

40931 MEDICAL - NURSES Peter Wilkins

Doctor's orders, concise and specific,
Written clearly, no one hieroglyphic,
Could be read with great ease.
All the nurses were pleased.
They all thought that he was terrific.

40932 MEDICAL - NURSES Betty Ann Cassano

I live near a hospital, so
I see nurses each day as I go
Off to work and I greet
Them with, "Hello, I'm Pete;
Shall we meet up tonight for a hoe?"

40933 MEDICAL - NURSES

And when, after work, I get back,
I am frequently met by a pack
Of young nurses who say,
"Can we come in and play?"
But I'm often too knackered, alack.

40934 MEDICAL - NURSES

Weekends are OK, for I find
That the stresses of work have declined.
So it's during the week,
Your assistance I seek,
If you would be so awfully kind.

40935 MEDICAL - NURSES

When first I espied your sweeet face,
My heart began racing apace;
It started to pound
As I fell to the ground,
But the hospital nurses were ace.

40936 MEDICAL - NURSES Peter Wilkins

A young fellow, the star of this verse,
Got sick and turned steadily worse;
Which caused folks to worry
And get in a flurry;
Until he took a turn for the nurse.

40937 MEDICAL - NURSES Return of Limerick P0800

You may or may not be aware
That I live near a hospital where
They give lovely lasses
Biology classes
And train them in patients and care.

40938 MEDICAL - NURSES Peter Wilkins

Most gorgeous is virginal Kay
For she causes me trouser affray,
As she walks past my door
At a quarter to four,
At anatomy classes each day.

40939 MEDICAL - NURSES Peter Wilkins

But why can't she practice on me?
I would teach her for gratis and free.
So I'm thinking perhaps
I'll pretend to collapse
As she walks down the road after tea.

40940 MEDICAL - NURSES Peter Wilkins

Thus 'injured', she couldn't ignore;
She'd offer assistance, I'm sure.
Then I'd groan and I'd moan
As I showed her my bone
Needed careful attention and more.

40941 MEDICAL - NURSES Peter Wilkins

It is stupid to call it a binge;
The main line is not on the fringe.
Like the touch of your hand
As I untie the tube and
Pull blood back into the syringe.

40942 MEDICAL - NURSES Jim Weaver Collection

The "Heaven's Awaiting You" care
Home has nurses called Debbie and Claire;
But Claire is a bitch
So the gentlemen itch
For the touch of young Debbie so fair.

40943 MEDICAL - NURSES

For Debbie, at bath-time's, aware
How a gentleman's delicate pair
Of bollocks need soaping
With sensitive groping,
And stroking with infinite care.

40944 MEDICAL - NURSES

But tough when it's Claire's turn to wash 'em;
With bleach, undiluted, she'll splosh 'em,
Then scrub 'em with loofahs
Or pan-scouring doofahs
And quite comprehensively squash 'em.

40945 MEDICAL - NURSES

Young John is the nurse with the grin;
As needles and tubes he sticks in
To arms and bare bums,
And sometimes your tums,
While ogling the new nurse Robyn.

40946 MEDICAL - NURSES

Now Peter the patient just snores
And sounds of annoyance ignores.
We'll beat in his head
Until he is dead;
A homocide done with due cause.

40947 MEDICAL - NURSES

I choked and called out to the nurse,
"Oh, hurry, I am feeling worse!"
"Hey, put down your head --
You're not worse, you're dead!
I've already called for the hearse."

40948 MEDICAL - NURSES Marlene Lewis

Some people have all of the luck
A nurse with young parts all so suck-
ably sweet;
You can feel the heat
Rise as she leans over to tuck...

40949 MEDICAL - NURSES Tutta Gioia

...You in as you sense her warm breath,
When she whispers and winks, "Hi, I'm Beth..."
But I had a crone
(A good 15 stone)
As mean as old Lady MacBeth.

40950 MEDICAL - NURSES Tutta Gioia

She marched in all frowny and jowly,
Her breeath it was rank, fetid, and bowely.
She whipped off the sheet,
Rammed home that "Fleet"
Enema, cackling most fouly.

40951 MEDICAL - NURSES Tutta Gioia

When that was all done, she hissed, "Son,
Now for some really good fun.
While I razor your pubes,
You massage my boobs...
Your chores have just only begun."

40952 MEDICAL - NURSES Tutta Gioia

This was a bit much, you'll agree...
So I thought, and then said, "I must pee..."
I hoped to escape;
I fear old-crone-rape,
But she smirked, "I will hold it...He he."

40953 MEDICAL - NURSES Tutta Gioia

She grabbed it; I started my stream,
In her fat-folded eyes was a gleam.
I jerked fast away,
In her face aimed the spray,
Then fled her perverted regime.

40954 MEDICAL - NURSES Tutta Gioia

Because of where Tom had his calluses,
The doctor prescribed urinalysis.
The nurse read his chart
Then shouted, "Let's start!
I'm Alice and now you're in Alice's".

40955 MEDICAL - NURSES Irving Superior P8305

Said a starchy and proper young nurse,
"My life has been plagued by a curse.
I was told by my pappa,
That sex was improper;
Now I find that abstaining is worse."

40956 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE Isaac Asimov

Some nurses, though are evil witches.
Appendix removed, added stitches.
While washing this bloke,
They told many a joke.
Was in pain again. Horrible bitches!

40957 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE Dirruk

Nancy Taylor, a registered nurse,
Tends patients who get well or get worse.
She well knows if she slips
It's goodbye Mr. Chips,
And a trip in a Cadillac hearse.

40958 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE Tom Patton

If you thrive on conditions adverse,
Fatigue, blood, and pain and much worse,
High O.T., low pay,
Long nights and long days
With arrogant docs -- be a nurse!

40959 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE Dr Limerick 05-07-01

When giving your patients an assist,
Save your back. Avoid doing the twist.
Beg, plead, or yelp,
But round up some help.
Keep your name off the casualty list.

40960 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE   Jim Weaver Collection

Before giving meds and IV's,
Be sure to check patient IDs.
For the patient ahead
May be in the wrong bed,
While the right one could be absentee.

40961 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE   Betty Ann Cassano

Give unusual orders a check.
Confirm them; make sure they're correct.
It's OK to give rein
And make use of your brain.
Remember, it's your license and neck.

40962 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young nurse named McCord,
Who worked in a hospital ward.
She got forty a week
And no more did she seek,
For she said that she got her (w)hole board. (bored?)

40963 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE   Albin Chaplin

When a doctor writes orders and notes
And you can't figure out what he wrote,
Just be very firm.
Confront the big worm,
And shove each worthless page down his throat!

40964 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE   Betty Ann Cassano

There once was a Nurse named Cratchett,
Who's fist worked just like a rachet.
She could wrench your guts,
While tightening your nuts,
And if you had an itch, she would scratch it!

40965 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE   Kaylin Brandon

Water or ice on the floor
Are things you should never ignore.
The words you recite
May not be polite
When you land on your posterior.

40966 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE   Jim Weaver Collection

When I'm Mrs. Nurse, starched and pressed --
Patients and colleagues are impressed
By my nursing skill;
If you're ever ill,
Just call upon me -- I'm the best!

40967 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE   Kaylin Brandon

If I'm ever ill, you're elected,
With neither persona rejected,
To give me great care
From head to down there.
'Til then, dear, does this look infected?

40968 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE   Frank

Come here -- let me see that, dear Frank --
It's all read and swollen, your shank.
Just what I suspected,
It isn't infected --
You just gave it too hard a yank!

40969 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE   Kaylin

The sweetest of nurses is Kate;
Her neatness, in verses, narrate;
But give her a chance
To get in your pants,
Completely diverse her fellate.

40970 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE Randog

Does she hang upside-down from the ceiling?
Does her tongue on your gland send you reeling?
Diversity's groovy
(Just like a porn movie).
For me, it brings sexual healing!

40971 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE RANDOG

Our Kate is a practising nurse
And most of her comments are terse;
But I'll not upset her
Or feel up her sweater --
I don't want a rid in a hearse.

40972 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE Archie

If you asked if she liked back door boffin'
Or if a threesome's in the offin',
Would her smile be demure
As she answered you "Sure!"
Or would you end up in a coffin?

40973 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE Randog

An amorous writer of verses,
Was specially enamoured of nurses;
But he found each advance
In pursuit of romance
Met only with starchy reverses.

40974 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE Harold C. Bibby

Getting orders reversed was the foil
Of a nurse on the ward, dumb Miss Coyle.
Things came to a head
Claimed her boss Dr. Shedd
When he told her to prick a man's boil.

40975 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE   Bob Giandomenico   P9003

This nurse, like a blonde Olive Oyl,
On the hospital night shift did toil;
With a kettle ('twas steaming)
Woke a patient up screaming;
The doc yelled: "No! No! Prick the boil!"

40976 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE

To the doctor went old Mr. Frick,
And the nurse said, "Lie down, you look sick.
"Tell me, what can I do
Till the doc can see you?"
So he asked her to suck on his prick.

40977 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0812

When a "sundowner's" tucked in for the night,
Be sure that his posey's tied tight.
Or he'll wander around
Till he finally falls down,
And an incident report you must write.

40978 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE   Jim Weaver Collection

A booze-impaired patient named Ted
Refused to be tied to the bed.
The nurse said in part,
"The belt, you old fart,
Prevents falling and hitting your head!"

40979 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE   Betty Ann Cassano

If you waken a patient at night,
Be gentle, don't give him a fright.
Stand back from the bed.
If he's out of his head,
He might try to punch out your light.

40980 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE   Jim Weaver Collection

When you move beds with your chums,
Be kind to your knuckles and thumbs.
Tuck them safely inside
'Cause the doors aren't too wide.
And smashed hands are quite cumbersome.

40981 MEDICAL - NURSES - ADVICE   Jim Weaver Collection

As a nurse, Florence Nightingale led
All others, with skill so inbred,
And great care she would take,
With each patient she'd make
Without even disturbing the bed.

40982 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Bob Giandomenico   P9407

Confession; I've never been had
By any young nurse name of Glad.
And though I be burstin'
To stuff my old wurst in,
She says I'm as old as her dad.

40983 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Peter Wilkins

And Pearl in the hospital shop,
Whose uniform's bursting up top,
Has looks that are winning
But merely starts grinning,
When calling me "grandad" or "pop".

40984 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Peter Wilkins

I guess I should settle for Shirl,
A matronly kind of a girl,
With uniform starched
And of loving quite parched,
And some twenty years older than Pearl.

40985 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Peter Wilkins

Now Pete, sonny, don't give up hope.
You're not yet as old as the pope.
And that papal bull
Still reckons to pull
A girl while he's mainlining dope.

40986 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Tiddy Ogg

There's no need to settle for less,
Your dream can still be a success.
Get rid of old Shirl,
Forget about Pearl,
And come get me out of this dress.

40987 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Naughty Nurse

For sure I shall whip off your dress
And then I shall start to caress...
Oh, fuck the caressing,
There's something more pressing,
And likely to cause quite a mess.

40988 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Peter Wilkins

So quickly, bend over this chair
And wave your sweet ass in the air;
Now brace yourself, Nursie,
For here cometh Percy,
About to explode, I declare.

40989 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Peter Wilkins

The trouble with my eager Percy's
If it can't find no suitable nursys,
To allow nice tight fits
In their glorious slits,
It rehearses, rehearses, rehearses.

40990 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Chris Lilley

And if you thing that it's a shame,
To admit such a premature game,
It's those nurses I thank
For inspiring a wank,
Though, as an excuse, this is lame.

40991 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Chris Lilley

If cared for by Gladys, the nursie,
Control your most private Percy;
For if it should stiffen,
She'll give you a biff 'n'
A bash on the head without mercy.

40992 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Peter Wilkins

But hark! Sounds like Glad at the door.
"Oh Gladys, come in!" I implore.
"This percy I'm flashin'
Need biffin' with passion,
Then tenderly nursed when it's sore."

40993 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Peter Wilkins

Peter, please stifle you rage;
I'm sure Gladys works for a wage.
Are you going to pay her?
Or go with a prayer?
That Gladys can't guess your true age?

40994 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Dudesdead

Sweet Gladys is half of my age;
No cash do I payer, or wage.
She does it for free
As she sits on my knee,
And our mutual lust we assuage.

40995 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Peter Wilkins

The fun that we have ain't illicit;
She pays me, twice daily, a visit.
On the shag-pile we writhe,
For she's toned and she's lithe,
And her bodily parts are exquisite.

40996 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Peter Wilkins

The fear, said a nurse named Miss Glock,
Of drowning would send her in shock.
It was known to all folk
She could not swim a stroke,
But was often found down on the doc.

40997 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8305

So I'm boffing this nurse down in Fla.;
Right there in the hospital corridor.
But I finish too soon,
And she calls me a goon.
Her behavior could not have been horrider.

40998 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Hugh Clary

A naive student nurse of McGill
Made excessive demands on the pill.
When six interns she'd bed
Every night, 'cause they said
It was part of the hospital drill.

40999 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED   Keith MacMillan   49a

Young Clair always nurses with care
And won't take me up on a dare.
She won't wrap that cuff
'Round what longs for her muff,
And test the blood pressure that's there.

41000 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED Archie

I love to see Claire when she's bare
And love the way she likes to share
Her arms and her charms,
Which raise no alarms
In pursuing our private affair.

41001 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED Archie

"Get on with it, nurse, do you hear?
What the hell are you doing, my dear?
Oh my god, you're fellating
Him; now you're gyrating
Around and on top of his spear."

41002 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED

To the doctor, complained old MacMaddit,
"When my prick gets too hard, I have had it.
This erection's a curse."
Said the doc's helpful nurse,
"Would you mind if I took a crack at it?"

41003 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-2177

A promiscuous night-nurse has found
Some advice that is solid and sound:
That an apple a day
Keeps the doctor away,
While her tits keep him coming around.

41004 MEDICAL - NURSES - SCREWED

Oh nurse, is it terribly wrong
That I have this great yearning and long-
ing to grab your attention
And blushingly mention
The way you're affecting my dong?

41005 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Peter Wilkins

A luscious young R.N. from Florida,
Found that doctors just couldn't be horrider.
They pounced on her date,
With a young graduate,
And stretched her interne in the corridor.

41006 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY John Ciardi

A nurse with green eyes, gentle Dot
Washed my balls where I lay on my cot.
My condition was such
That I couldn't rise much.
But grateful? You betcha! Alot!

41007 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY John Miller

The naughty young nymphatic nurse
Could cause a lymphatic to burst;
Or any such node
Would likely explode,
If she gives her best to your wurst!

41008 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Jon Gearhart

I'll sit on your knee all undressed;
In your face put my bare naked breast.
And steady your nerves,
In my luscious curves,
My job's to see that you're not stressed.

41009 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY

Wahey! Naughty Nurse! Surgeon Pete
Here. Your mammaries sure look a treat
In your uniform white
And exceedingly tight;
Not surprising you can't see your feet.

41010 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY

That uniform sure is audacious;
It clings to your figure bodacious.
Bend over, my dear,
Let me leer at your rear
For I do like my nurses curvaceous.

41011 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY

Wahey! Yes; it's just as I thought;
What you're wearing is not only taut
'Cross your hard-jutting nips
And the curve of your hips,
Why, it's also remarkably short.

41012 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY

So short (touch your toes) I can see
That you're wearing no panties. Yippee!
Yes, you can help this Doc
If you take off your frock,
And come sit your cute rump on my knee.

41013 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Jon Gearhart

There's a hospital nursemaid whose charm
Gives heart patients cause for alarm.
Her bosomy bounce
And wriggly flounce,
Might cause their weak tickers great harm.

41014 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Bruce Thompson

A nurse at the clinic, named Polly,
Was thought by the doctors as jolly.
To hear the girl shreik,
They spent Christmas week
Chasing their jolly Polly with holly.

41015 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Arthur Pattaffy

While making the bed, Nurse McGraff,
Behind her did hear a low laugh.
She was had on the couch
By a man with a slouch.
She was sure 'twas the chief of the staff.

41016 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Albin Chaplin

In case of libidinous urgency,
And consequent constant resurgency,
There's nothing so grand
For one's gland as a hand
From those nurses who work in Emergency.

41017 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Peter Wilkins

Said the doctor's dear wife, Mrs. Dix,
"I will work as your nurse, just for kicks.
Send the men to the back
Where I'll show them my crack,
And perhaps I can fondle their pricks."

41018 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Albin Chaplin 3024-2205

The Mountain View Clinic in Graybull,
With little old gray men is full.
The new nurse is hot.
They ask her a lot,
"Hey, Nursie, please give mine a pull!"

41019 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY

You may think this a trifle perverse
(Am I stupid or crazy or worse)
But there's more than just sex
To this life... Where's my specs;
I've just seen the most gorgeous young nurse.

41020 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY

Delightfully laughing and tripping,
That nursie is waving and skipping.
"Hello, little nursie;
Come play with my percy."
"What that thing? It's hardly worth gripping."

41021 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY

While dancing and licking the pole,
The nurse shoved her hand in her hole.
Doc said, "You'll be curin'
By licking the urine,
But now, your hands are quite full!"

41022 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Jim Weaver Collection

And now that we've met, tell me please --
Do all those nurse jokes make you freeze?
Like, "How can you tell
Who's the Head Nurse? Well
She's the one with the dirty knees."

41023 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Kaylin

A whore who's a nurse in the day,
At night must peddle a lay.
Since sexual repression
Can lead to depression,
Her sign reads "Insurance Will Pay."

41024 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Bob Birch   P0301

My joints with arthritis, inflamed;
Rheumatoid is the culprits name.
Nurse Bliss, hard of hearing,
Thought 'I' was inflaming
And wanted an attempt to tame...

41025 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Jim Weaver Collection

My over-excited baloney,
She wanted to ride like a pony.
She said "Your sausage,
I will hold hostage,
If you think you can make me moaney."

41026 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Jim Weaver Collection

Nurse Kate at sixteen a sweet virgin,
Met up with a randy young surgeon.
He blushed with surprise
When she opened her thighs
And cried, "Take me!", without further urgin'.

41027 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   H Welchel

A buxom young thing, our Nurse Nancy,
Whose long slender legs I did fancy.
Just imagine my surprise,
When by the gleam in her eyes,
I discovered in her bed an occupancy.

41028 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Renaissance_Guy

A man who was old and divested
Of health, he had long since attested,
Was restored to his youth,
Not by gin or Vermouth,
But by fondling his nurse, so large-breasted!

41029 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY

M.D.: "Why doesn't this patient get rest?"
R.N.: "Each time I bend over his chest,
His thing I won't mention
Springs up to attention --
Well, you must imagine the rest."

41030 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Laurence Perrine   P8802

The Doc's helper, a real work of art,
On a stool sat right by, stirred my heart.
He two knees, so warm,
Rested on my bare arm.
And (Hot damn) they were somewhat apart!

41031 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Allen Wolverton

Those warm knees set me to brewing;
About legs, thighs and sweet scruffy screwing;
While the doctor man toiled,
All my hormones just boiled;
Never noticed what old man was doing.

41032 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Allen Wolverton

Today all the Debbies and Pams
Are attending their nursing exams;
I've been watching them bounce
Up the road with a flounce,
To the hospital near where I am.

41033 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Peter Wilkins

Perverted? Not me! It ain't true;
But I have me this underground view,
From a storm-weather drain --
I've been down there again,
Looking upwards. (They haven't a clue.)

41034 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Peter Wilkins

Though panties young Pamela lacks,
Her pussy resembles a yak's;
While Debbie wears tight
Ones, translucent and white,
Which ride up between both of her cracks.

41035 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Peter Wilkins

The Colchester Road that I know
Is full of young nurses aglow;
Not one is a dog
And they leave me agog,
With a feeling of tightness below.

41036 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY

It's exercise, see, for the fingers
For girls who need petting that lingers;
And though I'm not hung
Like a donkey, my tongue
Is perfection for sweet cunnilingus.

41037 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY

When Debbie takes care of my hose
In the regular Ying and Yang pose,
It leaves both of my hands
For her mammary glands,
While my tongue goes to work on her rose.

41038 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY

Because today is Virgin Day,
I'll stay down here, out of the way.
Until you call for,
Something more hard-core,
To tend to your trouser affray.

41039 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY

The surgical nurse, Miss McCall,
Is competent, lovely and tall.
She is negative toward
A chase in the ward,
But welcomes pursuit in the hall.

41040 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY VOL 6

Thanks, Nurse, I'm feeling much better
(Lovely things there in your sweater).
My poor fleshy tube
Just needs a good lube;
Please help me to make it wetter.

41041 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Jim Weaver Collection

Subliminal phantasmagoria
Of nurses like Gladys and Gloria,
Can leave one defenceless
To utterly senseless,
Conditions of lustful euphoria.

41042 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Peter Wilkins

You glide like a dream 'round the room,
While my heart it goes boom-titty-boom.
And the glorious sight
Of your uniform tight,
Causes willy to harden and bloom.

41043 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Peter Wilkins

I'm silently watching the sweet
Little nurses pass by on the street;
But alas and alack,
Seems I haven't the knack,
For not one's fallen down at my feet.

41044 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY

The ladies in virginal white,
Who roam in the wards late at night,
Although they're a dream,
And are not what they seem,
They're not virgins and not very tight.

41045 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Archie

I salivate, slobber and drool
At Emily, barely left school;
A nursing assistant
Who give me persistant
Unruly tumesence of tool.

41046 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Peter Wilkins

Now, I just came to work in a place
With Nurses right there in my face.
I'll test them all, too;
There's more than a few,
If Matron will get off my case!

41047 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Archie

That limerick will lead you off-base;
What was said, was not quite the case.
He's having such fun;
He'd get some work done,
If Matron would get off on his face.

41048 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Marlene Lewis

Pull up the sheets, she's drawing near
With a quart-sized injection. Your fear
Is her inspiration.
Here comes penetration!
I think she's abscessed with your rear.

41049 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Cyber Wizard

There was this mortician, DeWitt,
A low and unprincipled shit.
He speadeagled a nurse
On the floor of the hearse,
And didn't regret it one bit.

41050 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Armand E Singer 59

Will you fondle me under the sheet,
While I play with your boobs and your neat
Little buttocks? I pray
We can do it today;
Will you give me this one little treat?

41051 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Peter Wilkins

So dextrous a doctor was he,
His technique was something to see.
'Till nurse Dowd, a virgin,
Cried out, "Oh, my surgeon!
You poked the wrong organ in me!"

41052 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY

There once was an eager young nurse,
Who felt that she had to rehearse,
Every sexual joy,
Every hot little ploy,
To succeed in becoming perverse.

41053 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY Isaac Asimov

I'm sure that we're both here by fate.
I'm going to ask her for a date,
(Could do a lot worse
Than this cheery nurse)
Right after she's checked my prostate.

41054 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY

We nurses are portrayed as flirts,
Wearing sussies and little white skirts.
But it's scrubs that I wear;
No spike heels, so there!
(Well, maybe for certain perverts.)

41055 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Cheryl

Young Katie and Sue are two nurses
Who earn from their patients wild curses,
By shaving their pubes
And poking in tubes,
While singing some very rude verses.

41056 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Archie

"My poor back," said the man, "I did twist it,
And my sex life, for years I have missed it."
The doc's nurse, young in years,
Heard his story in tears,
So she stood on her head and he kissed it.

41057 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Albin Chaplin   3024-1912

On Saturday mornings, I loves
To visit Nurse Deborah Doves;
It's worth every pound
For the sight and the sound
Of her snapping on surgical gloves.

41058 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Peter Wilkins

All right, Mister Big, get 'em off!
No shyness! Come on! Let's just doff
The shirt, pants and shoes...
Silk underwear too!
Now head to the side and let's cough.

41059 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Nurse Doves

I've snapped to attention, Miss Doves,
On hearing those surgical gloves;
Now percy is yours.
(Though inside of your drawers,
He'd be done in a couple of shoves.)

41060 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Peter Wilkins

Oh Peter, old fellow, old chap,
On Fridays Nurse Doves mops my lap
And ass, which she loves,
Then says, "These great gloves
On Saturdays, still have their 'snap'."

41061 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Travis Brasell

So what if they do? I make sure
She uses a pair from the store,
Hermetically sealed
On which nowt is congealed,
'Fore she snaps 'em and gives me what for.

41062 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Peter Wilkins

Twin nurses, young Kirsty and Kate,
Had fun every Friday at eight;
For that's when they toured
The men's sugical ward,
In a rather inebriate state.

41063 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Peter Wilkins

In uniforms virginal white,
And teasingly tiny and tight,
They'd wiggle and jiggle
Their bosoms and giggle,
While causing the geezers delight.

41064 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Peter Wilkins

Though one of the gentlemen, Jim,
Had never had inklings for quim,
The others would snuffle,
Kerfluffle or puffle
And shuffle with vigor and vim.

41065 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Peter Wilkins

Except for curmudgeonly Fred,
Who sat there impassive in bed,
Avoiding the sight
Of their uniforms tight,
On account the poor bugger was dead.

41066 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Peter Wilkins

Sometimes, I'm a sweet Southern belle,
Wearing high heels and pearls, can you tell?
Soft-spoken, demure --
Not one thought impure --
It's a role at which I excel.

41067 MEDICAL - NURSES - SEXY   Kaylin

There was a young lady named Kitchener,
Who slipped on the quayside at Itchenor.
In spite of the pain,
She laughed like a drain,
When the surgeon inserted a stitch in her.

41068 MEDICAL - SURGERY

To the Doctor's office he went.
"Castrate me," said the young gent.
The Doc said, "I'm through,
Circumcision too?"
"Damn! That's the word that I meant."

41069 MEDICAL - SURGERY   John Futhey

"This looks like two squid on two bikes,"
Said the surgeon of poor Michael Sykes.
As he held up the tumor,
(He loved stand-up humor
And could never resist open mikes).

41070 MEDICAL - SURGERY Graham Lester

An aneurysm operation
And my rehabilitation
Has left me averse
To writing any verse
While waiting each alleviation.

41071 MEDICAL - SURGERY Irving Superior P9809

Asked a patient who faced appendectomy,
"What kind of a fee d'you expectomy?"
Said the doc, "Since your pulse
Indicates the results,
Any kind but a post-dated checktomy."

41072 MEDICAL - SURGERY Ogden Nash P9002

"The pain, Dr. Smith, is unbearable!"
"Yes, yes, Miss, I know it is terrible.
But to cure a broken heart
Is beyond a surgeon's art,
Or at least, since I'm married, unethical.

41073 MEDICAL - SURGERY Lance Payne P8503

There was a young man from Kilkenny
Who claimed that he didn't have any;
But the poor fellow lied,
They were way up inside,
And he had them brought down for a penny.

41074 MEDICAL - SURGERY Harald S. Green P8510

The hand surgeon's pecker was sick;
A tendon transplant did the trick,
Which he took from his hand.
His erection is grand,
But he can't get a hold of his prick.

41075 MEDICAL - SURGERY Albin Chaplin 3024-3012

Said a demented surgeon, Ben Dix,
"I found a new way to get kicks.
Down at the library,
It gets kind of scary,
When I remove a book's appendix."

41076 MEDICAL - SURGERY Tom Patton P9506

There once was a young man named Ennis
With lots of foreskin on his penis.
Said his girlfriend, a Jew,
"It's Bris time for you,
'Cause I don't want your foreskin between us."

41077 MEDICAL - SURGERY

An unscrupulous surgeon was queried
About how his case outcomes had varied.
He said, "When it works,
I charge them their shirts,
But the serious problems are buried."

41078 MEDICAL - SURGERY Nick D Kim

The bachelor girl who gets plastered,
And fears she'll be screwed by some bastard,
Should get her physician,
To make an incision,
And be doctored before she is mastered.

41079 MEDICAL - SURGERY

A baby was born to Miss Gellicutt,
Delivered by means of a belly cut.
After sewing the patch,
The doc tickled her snatch.
She awoke and exclaimed, "You're indelicate."

41080 MEDICAL - SURGERY Albin Chaplin 3024 G2693

My Doc is a really good egg.
I'd buy him a beer or a keg.
He incised my nose,
But I must disclose
That he charged me an arm and a leg.

41081 MEDICAL - SURGERY Jim Weaver Collection

There was a short-kilted North Briton
Who promiscuouisly sat on a kitten.
But the kitten had claws--
The immediate cause
Of that North Briton's abrupt circumcision.

41082 MEDICAL - SURGERY G2714

I think I am going to be sick;
There's a wart on the end of my stick.
As to how it got there,
I really don't care,
But the medic said, "Cut if off, quick!"

41083 MEDICAL - SURGERY Mike O'Conner

A surgeon with excellent vision
Was proud of his working precision.
His stitches and scars
He displayed in glass jars,
Or framed them (with patients permission).

41084 MEDICAL - SURGERY P8302

A neurotic young playboy named Gleason
Liked boys for no tangible reason.
A frontal lobotomy
Cured him of sodomy,
But ruined his plans for the season.

41085 MEDICAL - SURGERY

Hard of hearing was Dr. Lambier.
While operating on a brain that was queer,
He misheard lobotomy,
Thought he heard sodomy,
And fucked the guy in the left ear.

41086 MEDICAL - SURGERY John Chastaine

Confessed that great surgeon, George Pitt,
"I hate to carve into a tit,
And as for a rectum,
It's worse to disect 'em;
They're apt to be full of dead shit."

41087 MEDICAL - SURGERY Armand E Singer 880

"Ugly people," a surgeon reflected,
"Would never feel sad or dejected
If they only knew
That like others, they too
Would make handsome cadavers dissected."

41088 MEDICAL - SURGERY A. N. Wilkins P8503

When boys are quite young, circumcise them.
I know you think that terrifies them.
It may make them small,
But there is a cure-all;
A doctor I know magnifies them.

41089 MEDICAL - SURGERY Al Willis

A man who could not bend to his toes,
Told a surgeon the cause of his woes.
After a surgical binge
And a two-jointed hinge,
Now forward and backward he goes.

41090 MEDICAL - SURGERY Edwin J Weinstein

I'm going away. I'll be back.
My doctor is on the attack.
She's ripping out bits;
Recovery's the pits.
Excuse me -- I gotta go pack.

41091 MEDICAL - SURGERY Marlene Lewis

There was a young fellow named Ted,
Who had a radio put in his head.
Long wave or short,
He did it for sport,
And to improve his reception in bed.

41092 MEDICAL - SURGERY

Katie Zeta-Jones, some surmise,
Has had some dumb surgeon excise
From her bags of money,
And though it seems funny,
The bags she had under her eyes.

41093 MEDICAL - SURGERY Tiddy Ogg

No doubt is was all for the best,
And hopefully she was impressed.
Let's hope her next move,
Is not to remove
Those bags that she has on her chest.

41094 MEDICAL - SURGERY Tiddy Ogg

He regrets the entire episode;
He lanced the poor man's sinus node.
"Boy what a goof!
And now the reproof:
The fellow is now pigeon-toed."

41095 MEDICAL - SURGERY Jim Weaver Collection

On two crazy zoo hippopotami
They did a prefrontal lobotomy;
Both creatures complained
"Oh my, I'm debrained;
The vets have removed a whole lot o' me."

41096 MEDICAL - SURGERY Armand E Singer 737

It is such a strange dichotomy,
That there is just such a lot of me.
I must confess
That I should weigh less,
'Cause I lost weight with a lobotomy!

41097 MEDICAL - SURGERY Waukesha Don T9801

A very young surgeon named Hare,
Told Time what he'd done on a dare.
"I gave a lobotomy
To twin hippopotami,
Now one of them's running for mayor.

41098 MEDICAL - SURGERY

"Doctor Upjohn, the risk is immense."
"Don't panic; just use common sense.
I will start the incision,
But without supervision.
You get on the phone and call Spence."
(Spence Gardner, hot shot lawyer, 1980's & '90's)
41099 MEDICAL - SURGERY Al Willis

Jan's appendix came out in a session
That left a real lasting impression.
Now she tells us with pride,
She makes more on the side,
Than her regular day-time profession.

41100 MEDICAL - SURGERY John Miller

There once was a man with a hernia
Who said to his doctor "Gol-dern ya,
Now don't make a botch
Of this job on my crotch.
And don't cut things that do not concern ya!"

41101 MEDICAL - SURGERY

"Be precise from the very first slice,"
Said a surgeon when asked for advice.
"To the patient below,
It's no comfort to know
That you won't make the same mistake twice."

41102 MEDICAL - SURGERY Laurence Perrine P8503

A surgeon called Jeremy Fife
Cut off the leg of his wife.
He didn't repent.
What an arrogant gent --
Said, "She's lucky to have her life!"

41103 MEDICAL - SURGERY Jim Weaver Collection

To the intern said Chief Surgeon Lear,
"The patient is paramount here!
And not merely, Mitch,
The raw stuff of which
A young surgeon can carve his career!"

41104 MEDICAL - SURGERY P8305

An effete little fellow named Hunt
Said, "I hate being such a weird runt."
At his best buddy's urgin'
He went to a surgeon,
And asked, "Can't you guess what I wunt?"

41105 MEDICAL - SURGERY G2025

An amazing profession's Eliza's:
She helps people who want to change sizes.
She's had as her clients
Both pigmies and giants;
They're so grateful, they give her top prizes.

41106 MEDICAL - SURGERY Robin K. Willoughby P8503

They say wanking can hinder your vision;
All it takes is a simple incision.
If the surgery's smooth
When you have a rib removed,
Your own sexual juxtaposition.

41107 MEDICAL - SURGERY

A teacher whose named was Miss Nolan
Excised a kids semi-colon.
The kid was quite pained
And then he explained,
"And once she removed my colon."

41108 MEDICAL - SURGERY Al Willis P9507

My pecker is too large, by far;
It causes my girlfriend to scar.
My surgeon said, "Frank,
We can shorten your shank;
The procedure is safe, yet bizarre!"

41109 MEDICAL - SURGERY Mark Levy P9704

The Doc said, "This whatchamacallit
Is easy to cut; just eyeball it."
"This incision is large.
How much should I charge?"
"Just tell me the size of his wallet."

41110 MEDICAL - SURGERY Al Willis P9704

As a HARBINGER, one could foresee
That some pain, there surely would be.
The post operative site
Would sting, hurt or bite!
And so would the dear surgeon's fee!

41111 MEDICAL - SURGERY Maggie

My surgeon had once been a Sir-gent.
He liked sturgeon served up with detergent.
A regular cut-up
Who never would shut up,
His motto was "Surgury urgent!"

41112 MEDICAL - SURGERY Laurence Perrine P8503

A surgeon, while sewing a suture,
In a kidney without any future,
Was composing a verse
To a registered nurse,
To buttress his effort to smooch her.

41113 MEDICAL - SURGERY P8305

There once was a nearsighted gynie
Whose glasses were sparkly and shiny.
But they stayed in the drawer
While he worked on a whore,
And tied up the tubes of her heiney.

41114 MEDICAL - SURGERY Jim Weaver Collection

The convalaescent Miss Lee
Had a neat apendectomy,
With curious stitching,
Engaging, bewitching;
She displayed at the Tate Gallery.

41115 MEDICAL - SURGERY VOL 6

There once was a surgeon of note
Who liked to read what he wrote.
He thought he'd gain fame
If he signed his full name
Into each little scar for a quote.

41116 MEDICAL - SURGERY Edwin J Weinstein

There once was a patient irate,
Who ordered his Doc to castrate.
"I regret my decision;
I meant circumcision!"
Alas, 'twas too little, too late!

41117 MEDICAL - SURGERY Steve Zink

I must have been plagued with a curse,
My headaches could not have been worse.
Had many test ran,
Including CAT scan,
On Sunday, got word from the nurse.

41118 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Jumping Jack

"We've got some bad news to report.
Brain surgury's your only resort.
Should be done right away,
But expect short delay;
On Mondays, Doc's always in court!"

41119 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Jumping Jack

There once was a surgeon whose sight
Was a little bit less than all right.
When his patient awoke,
It wasn't a joke
For his ass was sewed up a mite tight.

41120 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Edwin J Weinstein

There was a young man named Ender
Who wanted to change from his gender.
When he inquired of me,
I told him that he
Should stick both his balls in a blender!

41121 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Oblivion

Plastic surgeon Smith freely admits,
His treatment of Bill was the pits.
Bill wanted fast purgin',
But the dimwitted surgeon
Instead gave him silicone tits.

41122 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0305

When the bridge-builder blunders, he shakes;
There is no way to hide what he makes.
From the wreckage is seen --
But the surgeon is clean --
If he blunders, he buries mistakes.

41123 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Albin Chaplin   3024-2790

There once was a surgeon I knew
Who practiced calligraphy too.
In each new incision
He'd cut with precision,
His own little cute curlicue.

41124 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Edwin J Weinstein

I committed a small peccadillo
During surgery, Mr. Murillo...
But both balls we've saved!
They're still nicely shaved;
You'll find them right there, 'neath your pillow.

41125 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Tutta Gioia

"My genitals! GONE!" Consternation.
Poor Tommy cried tears of frustration.
The surgeon tight-lipped
Said, "Damn chisel, it slipped.
I'm afraid I lost all concentration."

41126 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Peter Wilkins

"A CHISEL!?" "Well that; and a saw.
And a bread-knife (I'm not really sure)."
"You used WHAT!! And a chisel?"
"Look Tommy, don't grizzle;
Now is your appendix still sore?"

41127 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Peter Wilkins

The Doc gave the guy a cystoscopy;
Said he would need a iliostomy.
The Doc was a boob;
He cut the wrong tube.
The guy ended with a colostomy.

41128 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Peter Wilkins

It was done to a patient, post-bellum;
Doc severed the man's cerebellum.
"But, when he awakes,
With fierce headaches,
Do you think anyone ought to tell him?"

41129 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Al Willis

There was a nice man from New Yawk,
Whose tongue was the shape of a fawk.
A doctor named Young
Remodeled his tongue
To put the 'R's back, when he'd tawk.

41130 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Edwin J Weinstein

This man still couldn't say "ah"
'Cause his tongue was now in a jah.
He was decidedly worse
'Cause he made the wrong cherce,
When his surgury turned out bizzah.

41131 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Edwin J Weinstein

He went back to Doctor Van Kamp,
Because he complained of a cramp.
Doc said, "It's mandate;
We must operate."
And he found his old surgical clamp!

41132 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Al Willis   T9712

You may scoff but it's something I fear.
If not now, the time soon will be here.
I for one won't rejoice,
Being given no choice,
When they graft a cell phone to my ear.

41133 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Loren Fitzhugh   P0107

After "resting" (alas and alack),
The incompetent surgeon is back,
Wielding chisel and saw
In the theater once more,
And he's waiting for bodies to hack.

41134 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

And first is young Thomas whose dick
Is priapic. The surgeon is quick
With his pen-knife to chop it
But nursey says, "Stop it;
My pussy will sure do the trick."

41135 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

He's well back on form now. The surgeon,
With needle and thread, needs no urgin'
To take up the slack
In Veronica's crack.
(She's a nun and must prove she's a virgin.)

41136 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

He opens her thighs very wide
And succumbs to temptations to ride
Her, then sews up her lips
And with staples he clips
'Em but leaves his hard dongle inside.

41137 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

"Oh bugger!" he says with a shout
As he tries (but in vain) to pull out.
Now it seems that he's stuck
In a permanent fuck;
He'll be sued for a fortune, no doubt.

41138 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

But Sister Veronica didn't
Sue the surgeon; her eyes had a glint.
"I'm so grateful", she said,
As he took out the thread
And unstapled that horny young bint.

41139 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

An ambisinister surgeon,
Whose work brought a deluge of dirgin',
When finally sued,
No license renewed;
Retired at colleagues' great urgin'.

41140 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Chris Papa

There was a young Doc called Lamotta
Whom I would describe as a rotta.
With scalpel, the dummy,
He aimed at the tummy,
And sliced the medulla oblongata.

41141 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Al Willis

There's a bosomy dame of good name
Who, when robbed by a surgeon of fame,
Looked down in dismay
And was tempted to say,
"I'm sure I had two when I came."

41142 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Sara Alsop P8305

Released from yon prison, alack,
The Incompetent Surgeon is back.
Watch your guts if you're ill,
And your tits if you're Jill,
Or your bollocks and dick if you're Jack.

41143 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

Too late for young Debbie, I fear;
She's had haemorrhoids most of the year.
In attempting to freeze
Them, he gave them a squeeze
And like ferrets, they shot up her rear.

41144 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

"Oh do stop that screaming", he said,
As her buttocks he parted and spread.
"Let me claw them back down",
He exclaimed with a frown,
"And I'll tie them in bunches, instead."

41145 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

Too late for unfortunate Hugh;
Appendectomy well overdue;
For the surgeon's unsure
Where he ought to explore,
Or indeed if he's looking for two.

41146 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

Poor Hugh's in the theatre now
And the surgeon is mopping his brow.
For his scalpel is blunt
And there's blood on the front
Of his gown from Hugh's tonsils I vow.

41147 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

The doctor that elderly Jack saw
Said. "Jack, no surprise that your back's sore;
It seems that your op see,
A major biopsy,
Was done by a surgeon with hacksaw."

41148 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

"A what!? A biopsy!?" said Jack;
"All I said was I'm losing the knack
Now I'm ninety, of screwing
My wife without doing
A mischief, at times, to my back."

41149 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

A surgeon from Glascow called Mac,
Once forgot to put everything back.
As his train made to start,
His case came apart,
And a big kidney rolled down the track.

41150 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Michael Palin

A surgeon was in quite a bind,
His scalpel -- he must have been blind!
To the patient he said "It
Will come out when you shit.
Please return -- washed if you don't mind.

41151 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Mike Dale

Instead of vasectomy, Hugh
Was castrated. The doctor was new
And said, "Sorry m'lad
That you seem to be mad;
Does it make a vas deferens to you?"

41152 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Peter Wilkins

That litigious young man with a hernia
Told his surgeon, "You've made a botch, dernia!
Since you've fouled up in style,
I'm proceeding to file
A malpractice suit simply to learn ya."

41153 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   A. N. Wilkins   P8507

"Have you sensed any strange titillation,"
Asked the doctor, "a tingling sensation?
Our staff surgeon is quizzing --
His new pager is missing
Since your recent gall stone operation."

41154 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   William N. Nesbit   P9610

It isn't a wise exclamation
To say in all things moderation.
For if this is true,
You've still something to do,
On the topic of Leg Amputation.

41155 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

The doc fixed the cunt of whore Horner,
But clients proceeded to scorn her,
For his skilled repairs
Were now hid behind hairs,
And the entrance was just 'round the corner.

41156 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Albin Chaplin

Her plastic nose surgeon was slime,
But she did not know at the time.
She kind of suspected
Once he had injected
His plastic nose up her behind.

41157 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Jon Gearhart

A funny old man named Poo T.
Announced to all he had the key --
"An active sex life
Is cured with a knife."
That's not the solution for me!

41158 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

A surgeon called Dr. McDuff
Used to operate quite off the cuff...
Having just learned the male,
When he opened up Gail,
Cried, "My God! What is all this stuff?"

41159 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT TuttaGioia

There was a young athlete, Big Dell,
Whose tool was too large for his belle.
While the surgeon was clipping,
The knife started slipping,
Now he's called by his friends, Little Nell.

41160 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

An unlucky old patient named Koch
Needed major repairs on his crotch;
Now the interns all flipped
When the surgeon's knife slipped;
A penisectomy is painful to watch.

41161 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Armand E Singer 322

The vicar's wife, down at the rectory,
Had a do-it-yourself tonsillectomy,
A swallow she made
Of an old razor blade,
And the bonus, a neat hysterectomy.

41162 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

But those weren't the only incisions,
That night, with her man in position,
That blade did emerge,
In an orgasmic surge,
And gave him a quick circumcision.

41163 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

The incompetent surgeon is back;
In the sluice-room he's having a whack.
(When finished, I hope
He remembers the soap
And removes his disgusting old Mac.)

41164 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Peter Wilkins

His next operation is due
In less than a minute or two.
Already prepared
Is young Debbie, de-haired,
With incision marks pencilled in blue.

41165 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Peter Wilkins

The nurse is still searching the floor
For scalpels, blunt needles and more.
They slipped t'other day
From the instrument tray,
After surgury finished at four.

41166 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Peter Wilkins

The anaesthetist looks at his watch
And sighs as he fondles his crotch.
Then scratching his ass,
Takes a sniff of the gas,
And a swig from a bottle of scotch.

41167 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Peter Wilkins

All's ready; we wait to begin.
The surgeon comes staggering in.
He looks for a vein;
Then he picks up his chain-
Saw and switches it on with a grin.

41168 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Peter Wilkins

He shouts at the nurse to stand back;
With a yell, he begins his attack.
At terrible fate
For poor Debbie, but wait...
He hacked off his own tackle slack.

41169 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Peter Wilkins

There once was a girl quite annoyed,
By a tremendous, festering 'roid.
She lay on her tummy
While they whittled her bummy,
Now her sphincter is totally destroyed.

41170 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Hambone

The late Johnny Smith left this globe
With a damaged parietal lobe.
I'll give you a clue:
His doctor, who's new,
Used a scalpel instead of a probe.

41171 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Al Willis   P9806

Old Doctor Trepanning the brain
Surgeon's losing his marbles again;
For whenever work's dull,
He chops bits off his skull,
And declares himself perfectly sane.

41172 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

A doctor ingested uranium,
Then surgically opened a cranium.
His bowels got churny,
Spewed crap on the gurney,
The patient has shit for a brain-ium.

41173 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

There once was a surgeon of note
Who liked to read what he wrote.
He thought he'd gain fame
If he signed his full name
Into each little scar for a quote.

41174 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Edwin J Weinstein

"What the hell have you done to your bits?"
"I've had silicone implants, dear Fritz;
Well, you wanted me bigger",
She said with a snigger.
"Not there; what I meant were your tits."

41175 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

"I'll make the incision right here",
Said the surgeon, "Now concentrate, dear.
See? It's simple as ... Shit!
Now I've sliced off her tit;
And I have no insurance, I fear!"

41176 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Peter Wilkins

A wrinkled old gal from Ft. Lee,
Unwilling to pay an M.D.
Tried a home-made face-lift
But the lift took a shift
And her pubis is now a goatee.

41177 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Bob Giandomenico P9107

The thought's bringing tears to my eyes
And I'd grimace with pain. I surmise
If the doc made suggestions,
I'd answer his questions
With mezzo-soprano replies.

41178 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Peter Wilkins

Most surgeons agree it is so,
Their masks are not really for show.
If there is a mistake,
They'll all get a break;
Who cut the wrong thing? We won't know!

41179 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Jeralah

An English urologist Krumm
Let the nail grow too long on his thumb.
Under threat of perjury,
I swear he does surgery
With the thrust of his thumb up your bum.

41180 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Tom Patton

I seem to be missing some gear;
My hammer and chisel are here,
But where are my trusty
Old pliers and rusty
Old carving-knife? Vanished I fear.

41181 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

I'll find 'em, but meanwhile just wait.
Get ready; I'll make a new date;
But say, what would please ya
More - no anaesthesia?
Or battered unconscious, old mate?

41182 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Jon Gearhart

The naughty young nurse is now here,
To assist in your surgery dear.
I'll give Doc a hand,
Repairing to your gland,
But first can I please have a beer?

41183 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT

"Now this," said the surgeon, "Is gut;
And there's hundreds of yards of it; but
It's so slippery...Shit!
Where the hell does it fit?
I'll just shove the damn stuff up his butt!"

41184 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT Peter Wilkins

I went to the doctor, said "Please,
Such pain, won't you help me find ease?"
But the old CHARLATAN
Said "We'll have to trepan --
There's no other way to appease."

41185 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Eva Amata

He took out a Colt .45;
I flipped into angst overdrive
And said to that quack:
You put that thing back --
I'd rather be sore and alive!"

41186 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Eva Amata

A surgeon with careful precision
Took aim and then made his incision.
He passed out when he saw
All the blood and the gore;
Now he's treated with utmost derision.

41187 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Peter Wilkins

"So he wants a vasectomy? Fool!",
Said the surgeon, "Just lift up his tool
And I'll show you some tricks
With a couple of bricks
That I learned in veterinary school!"
(shades of the camel to drink - McW)
41188 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Peter Wilkins

There was a young harlot of Clyde,
Whose doctor cut open her hide.
He misplaced his stitches
And closed the wrong niches;
She now does her work on the side.

41189 MEDICAL - SURGERY - INEPT   Anon   G1761

An old man who had his face lifted,
Was vain and told them he was gifted.
But everyone who saw
The pubic hair on his jaw,
Knew how much the skin had been shifted.

41190 MEDICAL - SURGERY - PLASTIC

This poor fellow just couldn't win;
The stench of his breath was a sin.
And as the face rose,
That long runny nose
Gave way to an odd double chin.

41191 MEDICAL - SURGERY - PLASTIC

An old woman, well-known for her pluck,
Had a face-lift, prosthesis, and tuck.
When the bill was presented
She said, "I'm demented!
The lengths which I'll go for a fuck!"

41192 MEDICAL - SURGERY - PLASTIC

Her beauty was fading away.
Doc said, "One more facelift? No way!
Apply this face cream.
But don't even dream
It's a cure - just Oil of Okay."

41193 MEDICAL - SURGERY - PLASTIC

Insistent she was though, I heared,
For a facelift, and just as he feared,
Once they pulled the skin tight
She sure looked a sight...
She's sporting a fuzzy black beard.

41194 MEDICAL - SURGERY - PLASTIC

Two inept plastic surgeons, both shits,
Were, at breast augmentation, the pits.
Their work on false knockers,
Inflamed irate mockers;
They clearly made patients take fits.

41195 MEDICAL - SURGERY - PLASTIC   Bob Giandomenico   P0305

When skin gets all wrinkled and slack,
And gravity weighs down the rack,
A pull, nip, and a tuck,
Some cellulite suck;
What time takes, a surgeon gives back.

41196 MEDICAL - SURGERY - PLASTIC

Said the surgeon, "I drink, Mrs. Buck,
So we're both of us really in luck.
Since your sexual cavern
Is as big as a tavern,
What I plan is to nip...and then tuck."

41197 MEDICAL - SURGERY - PLASTIC

"Your impotent husband, you see,
Needs implants," advised Dr. Bee;
"They'll allow an erection,
They will stop his dejection,
And warrant my outrageous fee."

41198 MEDICAL - SURGERY - PLASTIC   Armand E Singer   833

When Jill's features give her some woes,
To the plastic surgeon, she goes.
If you want the same,
Then Ogg is the name.
Come on girls, and pick your own nose.

41199 MEDICAL - SURGERY - PLASTIC   Tiddy

There once was a maid with a pimple;
To have it removed was quite simple.
'Twas cut out with a knife;
For the rest of her life,
In its place she was left with a dimple.

41200 MEDICAL - SURGERY - PLASTIC   Edwin J Weinstein

An unfortunate lady named Piles,
Had the ugliest bottom for miles.
But her surgeon took pity
And made it quite pretty,
All dimples, and poutings, and smiles.

41201 MEDICAL - SURGERY - PLASTIC   G0421

There once was a lady called Rose
Who was ashamed of the shape of her nose.
So she had it arranged
To have the shape changed;
Only now it honks when she blows.

41202 MEDICAL - SURGERY - PLASTIC   Edwin J Weinstein

A surgeon who hailed from Cape Horn,
Had rebuilt a cock that was worn.
But his climaxing feat
Was replacing the meat,
Of a snatch that was tattered and torn.

41203 MEDICAL - SURGERY - PLASTIC   Albin Chaplin   3024-1763

An attempt to restore your virginity
Would test the great minds of surgeonity.
The best we could do
Is a small stitch or two,
And shave off your patch of furrinity.

41204 MEDICAL - SURGERY - PLASTIC   Jim Weaver Collection

For a wrinkled old biddy named Marts
Doctors grafted smooth skin from rear parts;
Her face now looks great,
Still, don't celebrate:
From her mouth come no burps, but vile farts.

41205 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Armand E Singer

For a wrinkled old biddy named Cass,
Doctors grafted smooth skin off her ass.
We now see a drouth
Of burps from her mouth,
But she simply can't stop passing gas.

41206 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Armand E Singer

There was an old farmer named Dow,
Who said, "I feel wonderful now.
They've transplanted the tongue,
And a piece of the lung,
And the liver which came from mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmy cow."

41207 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS

Bob Casey, a governor quite smart,
Played an important political part.
He reversed on an issue,
Post transplant of some tissue,
And acknowledged he had had change of heart.

41208 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Thomas G. Heller P9504

The transplant had finally started;
The incision was carefully charted.
The dog was just sliced,
And the chicken was spliced,
And the dog is not quite chicken-hearted.

41209 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Al Willis

The transplant has finally started;
The incision was carefully charted.
The will has been writ.
The doc's a misfit.
Now pray for the dearly departed.

41210 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS   Al Willis   P9801

My doctor said, "You better drop
In at our body shop
And select a used heart
From our state of the art
Transplants, in case yours should stop."

41211 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS   Dorman John Grace   P9503

The renowned Polish surgeon, Jan Cess,
(Though you'd never believe it, I guess)
Won his first Nobel prize,
Purest gold, largest size,
For his hemorrhoid transplant success.

41212 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS   Armand E Singer   6

How could you let someone nob it?
Or permit some old doctor to rob it?
I guess planned ones are better
Than a surprise go-getter,
Like what Lorena did to old Bobbitt.

41213 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS   Res Ipsa

Could this be merely a fable?
That the surgeons had you on their table?
Are you both penile and clittic?
Are you hermaphroditic?
To fuck yourself, are you now able?

41214 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS   Peter W

Which gender, a boy or a girl,
Is most likely to make your toes curl.
When you come, do you mess
Up the front of your dress?
Can you give your new nipples a twirl?

41215 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Peter W

That tune you can play on your crack,
Is it 'Air on a G-string' dear Jack?
Did your minge have the mange
After gender exchange?
Is you innermost body-part slack?

41216 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Peter W

Do you really want 42D's?
Do they blacken your eyes when you sneeze?
Do your nipples get firm
When you play with your worm?
Do your flaps flap around in the breeze?

41217 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Peter W

Do your pantyhose gussets get wet
With excitement whenever you pet?
Do you squat when you piss?
Can you answer me this --
Is your sex-change a cause for regret?

41218 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Peter W

If you'd kept all your tackle intact
And just added a crack, it's a fact,
You would have an excuse
To enjoy self abuse,
With the parts that the other half lacked.

41219 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Peter W

Now to give yourself self-saatisfaction,
You must take immediate action.
Go stitch back your dick
And your nuts pretty quick,
And start screwing yourself to distraction.

41220 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Peter Wilkins

As a man, I was having no luck;
Twice a year I'd go pay for a fuck.
Now with 42D's,
I can fuck when I please,
And no longer feel like some poor schmuck.

41221 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Jack

With my old kit, I'd really get flustered.
It was wee. It could not cut the mustard.
Not your big fellow.
A coward. Quite yellow.
In it I was fucking dis-custard.

41222 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Jack

To be petted I've yet to enjoy,
With either a girl or a boy.
So I whistle at sailors
And nurses and tailors.
Do you think I am being too coy.

41223 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Jack

No regrets do I have of new gender,
'Cept toilets, when out on a bender.
I find when I sit
That I'll often shit,
Which is making my anus quite tender.

41224 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Jack

A man with a very long foreskin
Said, "Doc, I'll be needing some more skin..."
So they did a quick graft
On the hood of his shaft;
Now he's in the Book of Folklore Skins.

41225 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Tutta

Not the least 'cause the skin was donated
By a woman with lobes elongated.
The size of her ears
Drew pointing and sneers.
She was punctual -- they were belated.

41226 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Ogni Gioia

A cross-eyed doctor named Gene,
Performed surgury as a routine.
The transplant for Sydney
Was for a new kidney,
But he ended up with a new spleen.

41227 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Tom Patton P9704

A homosexual fellow named Preston,
Had hair transplanted to his lower intestine.
Though exceedingly fine
In the buggery line,
It severely impeded digestion.

41228 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS L0505

The great Glasgow surgeon McSidney,
Was convinced if he transferred a kidney,
From a whale to a conger,
It would piss a lot longer.
He could not have been wronger. It didna.

41229 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS

There was a young doctor from Barts,
An expert in replacing parts.
With a kidney or liver,
He is a life giver,
But does nothing for folks' broken hearts.

41230 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Arthur Pattaffy

All the nurses the man was haranguing,
On the desk he was constantly banging.
"I want my sex change!
An organ exchange!"
But the poor guy, they just left him hanging.

41231 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Jim Weaver Collection

Of all the transplantings there are,
Most famous of all by far -
From Ireland, the town,
Of Limerick, renowned,
Transplanted to Berkeley, CA. (Moffet, CA.)

41232 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Irving Superior

I once knew a girl named Lorraine S.;
Her gut gave her many complaints, yes.
Her doctor, a quack,
Anaesthetized her with smack,
And now the girl's mouth is her anus!

41233 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Kristen Coughlin T9711

I know you don't think this is true,
But you know, this could happen to you.
But the bright side of it,
Though she vomits her shit,
She works out her butt while she chews.

41234 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Kristen Coughlin T9711

They stitched a new gland into Mose,
But some untoward symptoms arose.
When he fingered a quiff,
It made his ears stiff,
And he always would come through his nose.

41235 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS

Mose's wife cried, "I'd not give two pins,
For our chances to breed kiths or kins!"
But Mose sank to his knees,
And managed a sneeze,
And now he's the father of twins.

41236 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS

He admits his appearance is shoddy,
His lawn is more seedy than soddy;
But an organ or two
Transplanted, won't do,
Where's the list to sign up for a body?

41237 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Ann Gasser P9503

Since transplanting has proved to be viable,
And my dong's been less plied that pliable,
Why not graft, as a ringer,
My trusty third finger,
Which, these days, is far more reliable.

41238 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS G2225

A transplant that no one would dare --
A transplant from my pubic hair.
Now girls come afar
To 'oooh' and to 'aaah'
And minature orgasms share.

41239 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Irving Superior P9503

A competent surgeon named Banting
Was known for his raving and ranting;
When paged by a bell,
He let out a yell
And said, "You damn fool, I'm transplanting!"

41240 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS P8305

The bride of a man of Lapeer,
Removed her fake tits, teeth and gear.
So he said with a frown,
As her panties came down,
When you get to the cunt, throw it here.

41241 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1803

Infected the rear end of Lum,
So Doctors must amputate some.
And then, sacrosanct,
An anus transplant,
The very first resurrectum.

41242 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Irving Superior P8305

Said an eager young surgeon from Souling,
"So far, we have only been fooling.
Soon it won't vex us,
To change both the sexes,
It's simply a case of retooling."

41243 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Playboy's Book Lim G0262

A young campanologist belle
Rang the bells of St. Thomas so well,
That St. Agnes said, "Why
Don't you give us a try?"
"Guess I could ring the changes", said Nell.

41244 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS

As the young bearded lady looked strange,
P.T. Barnum was quick to arrange
To have her appear.
If she showed up next year,
She'd probably have a sex change.

41245 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS A. N. Wilkins P8711

The Nantucket man hired a surgeon,
Who remodeled his ear; made it burgeon;
But it all went for naught,
For the drum was so taut,
He remained an auricular virgin.

41246 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Ed Potts P8507

A cowardly harelip named Chip,
With girls never had a friendship.
So they took a skin graft
From foreskin on his shaft,
And now he keeps a stiff upper lip!

41247 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Laurence Craft

Ah, Vienna, the fortress of Freud!
Whose surgeons are always employed.
Where boys with soft hands
Are provided with glands,
And two-fisted girls are de-boyed.

41248 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS G2543

A timid bricklayer named Walter
Would always whistle and falter
At women passing by,
And the occasional guy
Whose parts were surgically altered!

41249 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Marcus

For a lady, a surgeon named Polk
Switched her cunt and her mouth for a joke.
It was not all amiss --
She was more fun to kiss,
But she raised up her dress when she spoke.

41250 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Albin Chaplin 3024-2234

She married a fellow named Frick
Whose mouth had been switched with his prick.
There was no sixty nine
But they got along fine,
When they found ninety-six did the trick.

41251 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Albin Chaplin 3024-2235

A young man, whose name we won't mention,
Had a transplant to lower his tension.
At the beat of his heart,
He'd let out a fart,
And his penis would snap to attention.

41252 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS

Remember that lady from Ryde,
Who came with a rocket inside,
And shot into space
With a smile on her face,
And said, "Heavens! I think I have died."?

41253 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS PeterW

Alas, it was only a dream
That she had, but it really did seem
That she'd felt in her minge
Something more than a twinge.
She said, "Time for another new scheme?"

41254 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS PeterW

Said the doctor, "I'm sorry the stunt
With the rocket didn't work. I'll be blunt;
When the fireworks exploded,
It further eroded
You clitoris, G-spot, and cunt.

41255 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS PeterW

He continued, "We need something drastic.
We'll fashion a cunt out of plastic
And stitch on a clit
Which vibrates as you sit."
She said, "Doctor, that's really fantastic!"

41256 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS Peter Wilkins

So he gave her a quick anaesthetic
And found a vagina synthetic;
Transplanted her clit
And enlarged it a bit,
Until it looked neat and aesthetic.

41257 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS PeterW

And while he was tweaking her clit,
He decided to check out the fit.
So he tried her vagina
But thought that a minor
Adjustment was needed to it.

41258 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS PeterW

He smoothed out the lumps and the glitches,
And sewed in a few hundred stitches.
Before he did that,
He inserted some batt-
eries linked to a number of switches.

41259 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS PeterW

He charged up the batteries to last
For a couple of months at full blast.
Then he labelled the switches,
But wondered "Now which is
The "Stop" and the "Slow" and the "Fast".

41260 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS   PeterW

When she woke, he explained with a smirk
How the batteries and switches should work.
"I love you", she said,
As she switched on the red
One which caused her whole body to jerk.

41261 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS   PeterW

This story, dear reader, I've penned
Just for fun. Will you finish the end?
But I guess the bitch is
Still pressing the switches,
And guess what is missing, my friend!

41262 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS   PeterW

Poor Peter sounds definetly mad;
The situation is now so sad.
She doesn't need her
Lonely old peter,
With her batteries and switches. Egad!

41263 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS   Arden

The doctor said "No-one is finer,
At this job, for I'm the best gynae-
Cologist here,
So you need have no fear,
We'll give you a real good vagina."

41264 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE

A balding young man named McNair,
Patched his pate with the snatch of a bear.
Said he, "A shampoo,
Is as good as a screw,
And I come when I'm combing my hair."

41265 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE

Well the sex-change was a great success,
Though the clit's still a bit of a mess.
When I see young girls
It kinda uncurls,
And flagpoles the front of my dress.

41266 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE

There once was a guy (now Christine)
Whose gender embarrassed his scene.
But when surgury complex
Cuntradicted his sex,
One could see he's cut out for a queen.

41267 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE

In these days of grafts and transplants,
A guy really takes quite a chance.
Are the charms of his toots
The original goods,
Or are they from one of his aunts?

41268 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE

When they came to arrest Mr. Dodd
On charges of lewdness and fraud,
He had undergone surgery
And committed no perjury
When he said, "Mr. Dodd is a broad."

41269 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

I once had a girl named Dolores,
Who had a five inch pink clitoris.
The sight of your life,
'Twas cut with a knife
From a bearded transvestite named Boris.

41270 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE Coolbreeze

I feel like I was violated
Each time that she humped and fellated.
The surgeon who changed her
And thus rearranged her
As female, should be commendated.

41271 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE

A pitiful case is young Rex
With his bulgingly masculine pecs
And biceps the size
Of a weightlifter's thighs,
For he's thinking of changing his sex.

41272 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

A skilful young surgeon named Grogg,
The pussy removed from a hog.
In a whore 'twas installed,
And the men said, enthralled,
"This is better than fucking the dog."

41273 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE Albin Chaplin   3024-1144

There was a young lady from Tuphet,
Whose box was so huge none could stuff it.
They transplanted the twidget,
Of a rather small midget.
Now she's known as Little Miss Muffet.

41274 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE

A sex-mad young satyr named Toby,
Set up shop in the town of Nairobi,
Where, to worn out old tarts,
He sold brand-new parts,
Which he cleverly made of adobe.

41275 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE G0683

A great surgical genius named Taylor
Grafted tits on the back of a sailor.
If his ass had held out,
There is hardly a doubt
That the cash would have filled up a whaler.

41276 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE G1063

The new Miss America's a fraud;
From Florida not Kansas, by God!
She raged and she ranted
Till her breasts were implanted;
Could it be that her true name is Claude?

41277 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE Tom Patton P9701

If asked, are there man-things you miss?
One's standing upright for a piss,
And shagging the asses
Of poor country lasses,
And watching them slurp down my jis..!

41278 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE

There once was a man who's named Grady;
Sexually a little bit shady.
Fucked up in the head;
With surgery instead,
He's now not a man but a lady.

41279 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE Troy Walla

When Christine was George one fine autumn,
A great many ladies had sought 'im.
Where he was once on top,
She has turned a full flop,
And she now spends her time on the bottom.
(Christine Jorgensen had sex change operation early '50's)

41280 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE Albin Chaplin   3024-1932

The transplant most wanted by SHE -
A penis placed vaginally.
No more need for men.
But one problem then -
With which of them then will she pee?

41281 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE Irving Superior   P9503

There was a young fellow named Walter
Who his sex he wanted to alter.
Upon the completion
Of the penile deletion,
He could feel his manliness falter.

41282 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE Popsicle   TP9806

Inclined as you are to penisectomy,
Here's some advice that was fed to me:
It's not a cunt hawk --
It's a clit on a stalk,
Said the transvestite as s/he gave head to me.

41283 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE H Whelchel

"Doc, will I need some morphine?"
Asked transexual Joe, soon Jolene.
Said Doc, "We'll have quarts!
The most painful part's
When we sew in that salty sardine!"

41284 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

A fanciful fellow named Milt
Was completely redone and rebuilt.
Said his girl, "Let's partake
Just for good old times' sake."
But he said, "Not how I'm now built."

41285 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE Albin Chaplin   3024-2193

There once was a young man named Chris,
Whom everyone thought was a priss.
In sheer desperation --
Sex change operation,
And he went from a mister to miss.

41286 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE Chris Dunbar

Why women live seven years more?
Reward for the children they bore.
Be that as it may,
At eighty today,
I'm having a sex change before....

41287 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE Irving Superior

His folks wired back: "Dearest Daughter,
We're shocked to be told of that slaughter.
You've cut off your pole
In exchcange for a hole?
Now you'll have to sit down to pass water!"

41288 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE Bluebird   TP9806

There was a young person named Clarence,
Who cabled from Sweden: "Dear Parents:
Sex-change operation
Creates new relation.
As Clara, implore your forebearance."

41289 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE John Ciardi

On the gender they really do want,
There are those who are quite nonchalant.
They seek amputations
That transform their relations
Now my father's my cousin's new aunt.

41290 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE The Sailor   P0306

I'd like to possess just a slit,
And perhaps with pills, some nice tits.
Said the surgeon, "For cash,
I do not think it rash
To provide you with two one-inch clits."

41291 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE F Ormatsee

A sex change removed both his stones.
It was on advice of sawbones.
And now they must build
His breasts and he's thrilled.
I hear what they use is whore moans!

41292 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - FEMALE Al Willis

We all know the word "Apendectomy",
As well as the term "Tonsilectomy".
But we find it quite strange
That in a sex change,
Why it's not called, "Adadicktomy".

41293 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Lims For Year - 01

Said a colorless dyke, "There no kick to me.
As a male I'd look less like a hick to me."
So she made a date
With a surgeon first rate
To perform on her an addictomy.

41294 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Jane D.Hughes   P9104

Diabolical surgeon, Doc Bunce,
Transplanted ten peckers from runts
To his hands, feet and nose,
Then he stripped the Pope's clothes
And broke Ten Commandments at once.

41295 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Al Chaplin   P8908

Whilst staying just south of Milan,
I began to dance a 'can-can'.
Except that I can't
'Cause my recent implant
Is still sore. (But at last I'm a man!)

41296 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Anon

There was a young fellow from Beverly
Who went in for fucking quite heavily.
He fucked night and day
Till his ballocks gave way,
But the doctors replaced them quite cleverly.

41297 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Jim Weaver Collection

A surgeon named Timothy Morgan,
Was a whiz at transplanting an organ.
For twenty-five grand,
He'd install one goat gland,
One prick, and two balls -- Quite a bargain!

41298 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE

To the doc went a fellow named Schule
For correcting the kink in his tool.
Said the doctor, sedate,
"I will make your prick straight --
I'll exchange it for mine, you damn fool."

41299 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0601

There was a sad hunter named Ware,
Whose manhood was snapped off by a bear.
Sobbed he, "That damned bruin,
Caused my sexual ruin.
Do you think I could glue on a pair?"

41300 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Grand Prix Lim 561 G2063

Have you heard of the big Texas Ranger
Who boasted that no one would change her?
"Let some surgical nit
Make a cock of my clit?
Fuck Off! or I'll shoot at you, Stranger!"

41301 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE

Here's Constable Julia Bird
Looking utterly daft and absurd,
In a tunic so brief
That it beggars belief.
Operation's on April the third.

41302 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE

To the doc went a fellow named Jock
For his neck was as stiff as a rock.
The able physician
Called in a magician,
And he transferred the cramp to his cock.

41303 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0492

A wretched young man from La Porte,
Was hung much too thin and too short,
So he increased his shaft
With a elephant graft,
And now it won't fit where it ort.

41304 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Hugh Oliver   A046C

You may think my story is bunk,
But I knew a horny young punk,
Because of lost face,
He had his replaced
With a full grown elephant's trunk.

41305 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Possum   TP9802

The guy with the elephant's putz,
Just look at how far out it juts.
But it wasn't all good;
Occasionally it would
Try hard to feed him his nuts.

41306 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Possum   TP9802

I came home last night just to check her;
When I saw it I wanted to deck her.
Everything was fine
Till she gave me this line,
"Look down, you now have Frank's pecker!"

41307 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Jim Weaver Collection

She went on to say, "Ain't that rich?
I'd not wait for Halloween to switch.
When a tinkle you're taking,
It's Frank's shank you're shaking --
Take that, you big son of a bitch!"

41308 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Jim Weaver Collection

A soldier who came from East Rockaway
Had a mine blow his balls and his cock away.
Kangaroo genitalia
Grafted on in Australia
Fixed him so he jumps broads a block away.

41309 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Bob Giandomenico   P8901

A bisexual person of Trail
Would prefer to be robustly male,
And enjoy the sensation
The right operation
Could probably fully en-tail.

41310 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Keith MacMillan   98d

A penurious Frenchman named Breep
Had crocodile glands put in cheap.
Now his smile is quite bright,
For he spends every night
Making love while he swims in the deep.

41311 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Arthur Deex   P0309

A penurious Frenchman named Bratis
Had nightingale glands put in gratis.
Now his smile is quite bright,
For he spends every night
Making love while he's perched in a lattice.

41312 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Arthur Deex   P0309

A penurious Frenchman named Bost
Got polar bear glands at no cost.
Now his smile is quite bright,
For he spends every night
Making love while he's covered with frost.

41313 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Arthur Deex   P0309

An old man who lived by the Nile
Had dysfunction that was erectile.
They grafted a boner
From an equine donor,
Now all the girls give him a smile.

41314 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE

There was an old man of Cajon,
Who never could get a good bone.
With the aid of a gland,
It grew simply grand,
Now his wife cannot leave it alone.

41315 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE L0277

When Smith caught his cock in some gears,
They grafted on skin from his ears.
And now the poor guy
Can hear through his fly,
And fucking just bores him to tears.

41316 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE G2016

On a heart transplant, patient Tom Mather,
Worked himself into a lather.
Said he, "The idea's good,
But, God! If I could,
Have a new prostate gland, I'd much rather."

41317 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE

There was a young butcher named Spicer,
Whose pecker got caught in the slicer.
As it dropped from the root,
He could only salute,
And the whole thing could not be conciser.

41318 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1816

He met an old sailor named Pete
Who knew how to splice a rope neat.
So he cut off the cock
Of a horse of fine stock,
And he asked him to splice on three feet.

41319 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1817

When Spicer attempted to lay,
He held it erect and did say,
"Are you ready to test?"
But was sadly depressed
For his pecker dropped down and said, "Neigh."

41320 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-1818

In a gene exchange mixup, young Neal
When he woke, felt his crotch to reveal
The prick of a horse,
And it caused him remorse
For the horse got the best of the deal.

41321 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Al Chaplin   P9403

For a sex change operation I wait
To provide better fucks for my mate.
But when they cut and sew,
Where do the pricks go...?
There's a hotdog van parked by the gate.

41322 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   F. Ormatsee

A young sapphic nun from St. Wister,
With a wish to be switched to a mister,
Underwent a sex change
With results that were strange,
For it turned her into a tran-sister.

41323 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Bob Giandomenico   P9507

A shy plastic surgeon named Jack
Transplanted himself a Big Mac.
The girls were amazed
At its size when it raised,
Which was great (though it was colored black).
(hear about the plastic surgeon who hung himself - McW)
41324 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Martin Wellborn   P9502

There was a young lady called Fran
Who started her life as a man.
She first got some tits,
Then lost her bits.
Now she does what she wants 'cause she can!

41325 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Countrygirl

Whenever he plays with his sword,
He conjures up pictures of Maud.
If only he knew
As he splatters his goo,
That she's now a most definite Claude.

41326 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE

An epicure dining at Crewe
Grabbed that elephant whang and just flew
To a surgeon (viz plastic)
And requested a drastic
Transplant of a mere foot or two.

41327 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Martin Wellborn   P8507

His monkey-glands made poet Yeats,
Most anxious with girls to have dates.
His poetic measures,
Gave very few pleasures,
If one can accept estimates.

41328 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE

The glands of a monkey may be
Restorers of virility,
But the operation
Can cause consternation,
If the patient swings up in tree.

41329 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Warrick Elrod

A penurious Frenchman named Brie,
Had monkey glands put in for free.
Now his smile is quite bright,
For he spends every night
Making love while he swings from a tree.

41330 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Limericks For John P9802

My sweetie vacationed overseas;
During her absence I was not pleased.
With passion I burned
And now she's returned;
At last I can put my mind at ease.

41331 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE

At her house I did intrude,
On my girlfriend in the nude.
It suddenly seemed
Like a horrible dream;
In my absence, she'd become a dude.

41332 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE

In the place where my head used to rest
On her soft and ample breast,
I could only stare;
It was covered with hair,
On top of a brawny muscular chest.

41333 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE

Below her hairy love triangle,
A new appendage now did dangle.
It was easy to see
She was bigger than me!
From every view or any angle.

41334 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE

I didn't quite know what to say
I felt like I should run away
We had to part
It broke my heart
But if I kissed her now then I'd be gay

41335 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE

You shouldn't laugh or be rude,
And to tell jokes so mean and crude.
You know its true;
It could happen to you;
Your baby could become a dude.

41336 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE

A disqualified wrestler with gall,
As a woman had fooled one and all.
Said she, with a scream,
"I'd have made the men's team,
If they'd only transplanted one ball."

41337 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE

A surgical nurse in Darjeeling,
Transplanted a prick to the ceiling.
When she wanted to ball,
It was no good at all,
But the dangle, she felt, was appealing.

41338 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE

There was a Young Lady whose nose
Was so long that it reached to her toes;
But a wiley old surgeon
Without any urgin'
Transplanted that nose to HIS hose.

41339 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Edwardian Leer 061

An unlucky lover named Gant
Received a bad organ transplant:
Though he'd love to indulge,
His penis won't bulge --
He frequently came; now he can't!

41340 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Armand E Singer   611

A young plastic surgeon named Tony
Was hung like a great big bologna.
The girls called him horse.
You guessed it, of course.
It used to belong to his pony.

41341 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   P8305

If a man had his choice of transplants,
His sex life he'd want to enhance.
(To help him succeed,
A donor he'll need)
And occupy more of his pants.

41342 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Irving Superior   P9503

For a lad, an old surgeon named Patch
Reconstructed a pecker from scratch.
When he felt through his pocket,
It would blow like a rocket,
But it failed to go off in a snatch.

41343 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-1889

Uncle Henry's requested transplant,
Was larger than his, which was scant.
But he got a rejection
Instead of erection,
So now Uncle Henry's an aunt.

41344 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Pierce Evans

A horny young stud, name of Bower,
Had his gadget fall off in the shower.
The replacement was thin.
Said his Doc, "What a sin.
But some day perhaps it will flower."

41345 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   Giandomeni & Christ P8908

Has your pleasure in bed become flat?
Are you over the hill and all that?
Make your sex life less bland
With a young male goat's gland.
Consult Dr. Brinkley in Pratt.

41346 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   A. N. Wilkins   P8703

For the poop in the sex-changing field,
See the Blessed St. Lizzie Bathilde.
By assiduous skipping
She altered her flipping;
Vagina now pecker doth wield.

41347 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   G2330

Henrietta was pevish and glum.
Women's Lib said, "You're under man's thumb."
So they doctored her widdley
And made her a tiddley--
Now she's Henry, and at her, by gum!

41348 MEDICAL - TRANSPLANTS - MALE   G0345

There once was a stand-up comedian
Cracking impotence-jokes encyclopedian.
With Viagra the rage,
Both on and off stage,
His standings now stand above median.

41349 MEDICAL - VIAGRA   John Miller

It's often been said love is blind,
A phrase that is sometimes unkind.
Is Viagra for you
Causing visions of blue?
Or it's a problem that you do not mind?

41350 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Arden

When it comes to Viagra use, all's
Not perfect, but this problem galls.
Of all of the hues,
I prefer most the blues,
Except when it comes to my balls.
(blue balls - slang for chanchroid)
41351 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Irish

Seeing blue is a minor setback
For allowing to stuff in her crack,
A cock that's now hard;
Earns you her regard;
Now just worry about a cardiac.

41352 MEDICAL - VIAGRA S C Saint

"Fair maiden, thou needest not sulk!
No longer am I thine limp skulk,
Who leaves them forsaken.
Oh nay! I've now taken
Viagra in quantities bulk!"

41353 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Travis Brasell

"Oh William! I prithee desist!
Before I become sorely pissed.
You've screwed all in sight
From morning till night,
And now you are spraining your wrist."

41354 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Ericka

I'm now becoming addicted
To hearing the things that your dick did;
(That problem with height
And nervous stage fright),
And how, with Viagra, you licked it.

41355 MEDICAL - VIAGRA

That old Dickens guy, Bob Cratchit,
Had a big dick, none could match it.
Just a Viagra or two
Dissolved in his stew,
Hardened it so a cat could not scratch it.

41356 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Sam Pittman TP9806

The comedians have a new trick,
To not get booed off stage too quick.
To insure they'll standup,
They sip from a cup
Of Viagra, to buck up their schtick.

41357 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Frank Fazed

From Bristol, now in Hinton Admiral,
Young Joan shoots porn films with her cameral;
And when the male leads
Get droopy, she feeds
Them elephant formula Viagaral.

41358 MEDICAL - VIAGRA

Double-headers, I've heard about those;
They seek to maintain Love's sweet throes.
Viagra can aid,
Though mostly it's made
To help fellows with a limp hose.

41359 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Chris Papa

Blessed are the impotent today;
A pill will get them a good lay.
Four hours or more,
I go a minute of four;
And that's counting three minutes of foreplay.

41360 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Darren

It was heard when we were in Niagara,
As I slowly sipped on a lager, a
Wail, up a beat
From the honeymoon suite:
"I've forgotten to bring my Viagra!"

41361 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Pilar

An old impotent cowboy named Morse
Took Viagra to help him, perforce.
Though his prick stood upright,
There were no girls in sight,
So he ended up fucking his horse.

41362 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Al Chaplin P9902

I once knew an impotent shark (retired attorney)
Who wailed like a cat in the dark. (opera singer)
Since he took a small pill, (Viagra fan)
He's back over the hill -- (23 years)
His bites become worse that his bark! (fucked me silly)

41363 MEDICAL - VIAGRA H Whelchel

Viagra, the little blue pill,
If you ain't got much ink in your quill!
Works like an unction
On penile dysfunction -
Put simply, gets Jack up his Jill!

41364 MEDICAL - VIAGRA

Viagra's the new wonder drug;
I look at the hype and I shrug.
Pray I won't see the day
For Viagra I'll pay.
I enjoy getting burns from the rug!

41365 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Dave

Viagra's in the headlines anew;
Seems poor people are wanting it too.
The taxpayers will
Now be footing the bill,
So we all get a government screw!

41366 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Puff Adder

Propecia to make the hair grow;
Viagra for willie, you know.
The hair makes me cuter,
But weakens my shooter.
I'd rather perform than just show.

41367 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Burrito Man

Rogaine made a similar boast,
Growing hair on your pate, coast to coast.
Rub it into your head
All your life, until dead.
On my palm is where hair grew the most.

41368 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Burrito Man

My God! I've been using both balms
And forked out my dough without qualms
For Viagra too --
Now what shall I do,
Sprouting peckers from both of my palms.

41369 MEDICAL - VIAGRA

Viagra has restored the pleasure
To the sex that my wife and I treasure.
I fucked her and then
She was most happy when
I fucked her once more for good measure.

41370 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Wiley

Responding to suggestions subliminal,
I committed a crime that was minimal.
Shoplifting Viagra, arrested;
Evidence ingested.
I was booked as a hardened criminal.

41371 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Puff Adder

A Viagraphile named Lyle,
Called the seismology lab with a smile.
He said, "Tell the staff
To watch the seismograph,
They're gonna see "10" in a while!

41372 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Lee Malone TP9806

With a bit of Viagra, I'm sure,
We could have a good time. Yes, all four.
So hurry my pets,
Before the sun sets
And you find me collapsed on the floor.

41373 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Fred

Poor folks -- we've got more than enough;
Now please don't think me too gruff.
I'd just rather see;
More people like me,
Who look naturally good in the buff.

41374 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Darren

If your lover needs pills (start with "V")
Come, without any doubts, to me.
I do not need blue pills
To give you some thrills;
Just drop in for a visit. You'll see.

41375 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Nik Synytskyy

You medical gentlemen who
Adopt all developments new,
For patients with bucks,
Impatient for fucks,
Prescribing Viagra will do.

41376 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Nick

It really is not what you think;
Viagra I put in my drink.
It hardens the rod,
Amid cries of "OH GOD",
Then it writes in indelible ink...

41377 MEDICAL - VIAGRA

We're certainly NOT indivisible,
In fact just the thought is quite risible.
The gals wink and nod
At that faulty rod...
Your ink and your pen are invisible.

41378 MEDICAL - VIAGRA

A bone weary fellow named Cooper,
His penis was always a drooper;
Viagara he chose,
His boner arose;
He screwed himself into a stupor.

41379 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Cap'n Bean P0106

Viagra, the little blue pill
Cannot replace sexual skill.
True, a hard-on's required,
But more is desired
To achieve the right level of thrill!

41380 MEDICAL - VIAGRA

I woke from my nap - had to pee,
Then doubled my vitamin E.
I'll be there tonight
When the time is right;
The Viagra I have is for "P".

41381 MEDICAL - VIAGRA

I'm rude, and I'm crude, and I'm horny;
When my humour ain't sick, then it's corny.
Of features redeeming,
I haven't a gleaming,
And Viagra just gives me a thorny.

41382 MEDICAL - VIAGRA

A shamefaced old hippie was quoted
That although his merkin's as bloated
As ever it was,
The strength of its fuzz
Is enhanced, for it's Viagrally coated.

41383 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Norm Storer and Dr Deex

A Mormon who moved west to Reno,
Lost his fortune at poker and Keno.
He ran out of luck
And lost his last buck,
While drinking some doctored up Vino.

41384 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Jack Atherton TP9806

So he married a 21 dealer,
Who was also a very fine peeler.
They moved to Niagara,
And peddled Viagra
To Veterans and surviving New Dealers.

41385 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Jack Atherton TP9806

They found profitable profession,
Giving old farts penile erections.
And the company, Pfizer,
Was never the wiser,
Despite all the phony prescriptions.

41386 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Jack Atherton TP9806

It's hotter than volcanic magma;
The orders are flowing like Niagara.
The pharmacists can't fill
The demand for the pill;
You know the one they call Viagra.

41387 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Puff Adder

The drugs that we use when we're ailin',
Go by different names for retailin'.
Tylenol's acetamenophen.
Advil's Ibuprofen.
And Viagra is Mycoxafailin.

41388 MEDICAL - VIAGRA

Viagra gives a four-hour hard-on,
And me I could use a head start on;
But us poor slobs;
With the normal knobs,
Must make do with our natural part on.

41389 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Darren

Viagra, the little blue pill
Is for those who can't take their fill.
The Australian way's
Screw a new one each day,
Then it'll always stand up for the thrill!
(also called the Coolidge effect - McW)

41390 MEDICAL - VIAGRA

What the hell is this new penis patch?
Will it help me delight Sweet Thing's snatch?
If I polish my wood,
Nice and slick like I should,
Will it lead to a swell "boxing" match?

41391 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Allen Wolverton

There was a young fellow of Burma
Whose betrothed had good cause to murmur.
But he bought in Niagra
A supply of Viagra,
And the roots of their love are much firmer.

41392 MEDICAL - VIAGRA

Even though you are a saint,
With a soft one, a man you just ain't.
So Viagra's the mickey
For when she gets sticky,
And with it you'll hear no complaint.

41393 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Pepe

Viagra will confound the rule,
About the old man and his "tool";
For pleasure in bed
'Tis larger, it's said,
Now masterpiece, not OPUSCULE.

41394 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Chris Papa

Viagra, called "Pfizer Riser",
Now call your best gal and advise her.
It may be bigger,
Or quicker trigger,
If latter, you're a gone guy, sir.

41395 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Chris Papa

An impotent fellow named Brown
Had a wife with a permanent frown.
She doctored his soup
With Viagra goop,
Till the noodles just wouldn't stay down.

41396 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Tom Patton P9806

They say Viagra works for girls too.
Is there anything this pill won't do?
It brings blood to her clit
And the rest of her kit.
Well, let's see Viagra cause an unscrew.

41397 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Saint

Viagra, the little blue pill
Enlivens that which was still.
What once was quite flacid,
Is no longer placid,
In fact it points proudly uphill!

41398 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Sam Pittman TP9806

A widower, Malcolm McBean,
Remarried but failed the routine.
So they drove to Niagara
Where he tried Viagra,
And in public, they've hardly been seen.

41399 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Hugh Clary

This seems like a poor trade to me;
Wee willie does much more than pee.
I'll forego the hair;
Keep willie down there,
Stiff and a bit wrinklefree!

41400 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Dave

Seems old Harry had lumps on his head,
So the staff nurse leaned close and she said,
"Some Viagra at night,
Should make everything right,
'Cause you'll stop rolling out of your bed."

41401 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Bob Birch P9811

That Viagra stuff is a curse!
The cost alone can drain a purse!
And if taking iron;
This stuff, don't be tryin';
Pointing north is just the worst!

41402 MEDICAL - VIAGRA

Viagra makes all fellows feel good,
Just as any fine medicine should.
But the gals sweet refrain
Is, "We're shortchanged again!
Why not something to wake up our pud?"

41403 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Tom Patton P0203

What once was more valued than gold,
Lay shriveled and useless and old.
But a blue little pill
Has caused it to fill.
When I poke 'er, I hope I won't fold.

41404 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Ray Hemphill

"The end of the world!" growled old Bill,
Once Gabriel's trumpet was still.
"The self-righteous cast
Could not let is last,
Now that we have the Viagra pill."

41405 MEDICAL - VIAGRA A N Wilkins P9811

This pill makes me harder down there.
My wife is a bitch; I don't care!
These drugs aren't dope;
They allow me to cope.
The green one here, even grows hair.

41406 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Irish

Viagra kick-back doesn't come up,
Since Medicaid won't slack pick up
Of outrageous cost,
One pill ten bucks lost;
Erection side not for hard up.

41407 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Karen

"Viagra is now second best,"
Said Bruce after taking the test.
He was over the hill,
Then he took the new pill,
Now his pecker peaks over his vest.

41408 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Arnie Schoenbrun P0303

Viagra is now number two;
A new drug came out of the blue.
Pierre took a dose;
His wife says it's gross,
But his pecker's now tucked in his shoe.

41409 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Arnie Schoenbrun P0303

An old impotent fellow from Borth,
Took Viagra, as his doctor set forth.
When his iron was blended,
('Twas not recommended)
His pecker would always point north.

41410 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Squeaky TP9807

Poor folks -- we got all we need;
So why should we help them plant seed?
Give them the pill?
I don't think I will;
For who foots the bill when they feed?

41411 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Darren

Since a honeymoon failure can miff one,
They've improved an invention so, if one,
Honeymooning Niagara,
Buys liquid Viagra,
He'll be happily pouring a stiff one.

41412 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Hugh Clary

I hear they have started a test run
On Liquid Viagra. When all done,
A fella will say,
At the end of the day:
"Hey, Baby, go pour me a stiff one."

41413 MEDICAL - VIAGRA

Our energy level's been juiced;
More middle aged ladies seduced.
More joy and elation
And more penetration;
The price of Viagra's reduced.

41414 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Arnie Schoenbrun P0303

Viagra, the little blue pill;
When swallowed, it gives men a thrill.
Big deal, so will I,
Just pump till I'm dry,
And avoid paying that medical bill.

41415 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Deep Goat TP9807

This is just what you do
While you are taking off your shoe;
A wafer on the tongue;
It dissolves and then some.
In minutes you're ready to screw!

41416 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Paul D

A curvaceous housewife from Rhyll,
Who had resorted to using a dill,
Gave her husband Viagra.
Now he comes like Niagara
With result that she's back on the pill.

41417 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Anon

Viagra, that drug of renown,
Proves you can't keep a real good man down --
Though his home is his castle,
He avoids all that hassle
By sneaking it out into town.

41418 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Arthur Deex P9807

There once was a man from Devizes,
Whose son, in him always confideses.
"You can't get an erection?
But I have the correction."
With Viagra 'The Son Also Rises.'

41419 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Gearhart TP9807

The chemists resolve never drifted,
When through the compounds they sifted.
Each volunteer
Let out a cheer
When more than their spirits were lifted.

41420 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Tom Patton P9808

If you want to feel a bit safer
By not getting caught with a chafer,
Don't run from the dance
With a tent in your pants...
Go home and then take the wafer.

41421 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Frank Fazed

Viagra really is great,
But I hope they reduce the rate.
Ten dollars a pill
Is a very high bill
When all I do is masturbate!

41422 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Puff Adder

If you ain't tried Viagra, don't smirk.
It's one tab that sure does its work!
He was harder and longer,
Long lasting and stronger.
(The THIRD time may have been a quirk?)

41423 MEDICAL - VIAGRA

"Laying the table", at the home of the Peels
Will have acquired new meaning, one feels,
Since medic, Doc Moses,
Prescribed Viagra in doses,
Taken three times a day before meals!

41424 MEDICAL - VIAGRA

There was an old lecher named Boone,
Who took his Viagra too soon.
The hooker was late
For their mid-morning date,
And didn't get there until noon.

41425 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Popsicle TP9807

When in Pisa, a mishap vehicular
Spilled Viagra, a bunch in particular.
It had the effect
That tilt to correct;
Now the tower is quite perpendicular.

41426 MEDICAL - VIAGRA OgniGioia

A sex therapist's mournful lament,
On the money on Pfizer is spent;
No deed now to talk,
Just go to the doc,
For his pill gets that organ unbent.

41427 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Bob Birch P9807

To men who are 'over the hill',
There is now the Viagra pill.
The instructions read
Lie down on the bed
And 'under the hill' you soon will.

41428 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Irving Superior P9808

Invited upstairs, once again it
Was my wife's urgent wish to begin it.
So I popped that new pill
To help bolster my quill,
And said, "Dear, I'll be up in a minute!"

41429 MEDICAL - VIAGRA NAAR P9806

"I'm annoyed," an old reprobate stated,
"Can't recall the last woman I dated,
But given the pill,
In future I will
Not be angry, but Viagravated."

41430 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Jim Weaver Collection

Your insurance allows you just eight,
So each month you must pick up your date.
If she claims her head's achin',
Then that pill that you've taken
Is a waste if you don't masturbate.

41431 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Bob Birch P9807

Viagra can cure a 'small' prob;
It turns my inch into a knob.
But my zip it has bust,
From the trob and the trust,
That women hang round in a mob.

41432 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Jim Weaver Collection

So this stuff stiffens your dick?
And adds new life to your wick?
So if your impudent
This stuff's heaven sent.
The women, with you they will stick!

41433 MEDICAL - VIAGRA Funny Bone

When Libby can't seem to CAJOLE,
And Bob's chances seem very dole,
Viagra will bring
New life to his thing,
And finish it well, on the (w)hole.

41434 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - ADVERTISED Chris Papa

You are not a real man anymore?
Does your pecker just point to the floor?
Try Viagra, old sport,
And quite soon you'll cavort
With the ladies again on the floor.

41435 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - ADVERTISED

With erectile dysfunction, a sick
Chap frets with wilt in his wick.
But, Viagra he'll find,
Helps get it realigned,
Pharmaceutically trueing the dick.

41436 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - ADVERTISED Bob Giandomenico

Try Viagra, it worked for Dole;
It helped him to raise up his pole;
Has given old Libby
A treat in her clitty,
Right after the blue pill took hold.

41437 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - ADVERTISED

The newest of all male corrections,
For broken and worn out erections;
Once the pill has been taken,
You limp friend will awaken,
But don't lose the book of directions.

41438 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - ADVERTISED Bob Birch P9807

Bob Dole, a Senatorial rover,
His penis would always flop over.
To end his dysfunction,
Took pills for his gumption,
Overdosed and he's now stiff all over.

41439 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - ADVERTISED

While my dear wife was cuting coupons,
A great savings idea I hit upon.
It would save me a mint
If only they'd print,
One for that pill that gives hardons.

41440 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - ADVERTISED Jim Weaver Collection

Honeymoon by the falls of Niagara,
Taj Mahal for romance there in Agra;
As an extra safeguard,
Use a pill to get hard,
Don't leave home without taking -- Viagra!

41441 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - ADVERTISED Joel D Ash   P9808

Viagra from Pfizer's a pill;
Not Rx'd for those who feel ill.
It makes limper weenies
Look like large zucchinis.
And ladies say "Please, a refill!"

41442 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - ADVERTISED Irish

Viagra -- The Fountain of Youth.
Viagra -- The Moment of Truth.
"Viagra the pill
From this time on will
Libidos inflate," Westheimer, Ruth.

41443 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - ADVERTISED Irving Superior   P9808

Hooray for Senator Dole!
He's on a fantastic roll.
The Viagra pill
Has brought back the thrill;
Libby says, "He put the peg in the hole!"

41444 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - ADVERTISED Puff Adder

The Senator's prostate was cut,
Which threw his love life in a rut.
His Viagra test
Has made him the best,
And Libby now feels like a slut!

41445 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - ADVERTISED Frank Fazed

He nails her now on the floor;
The table, the couch and the door,
Screaming "Wonderful luck!
We're now able to fuck!
Some more and some more and some more."

41446 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - ADVERTISED Arden

Because of that new pill, Viagra,
A man now can come like Niagara.
If a guy keeps his dick up,
His sex life will pick up.
Why soften? Why shrivel? Why sag-ra?

41447 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - ADVERTISED Wormdirt TP9804

There once was a matron named Kate,
Whose beau was a spry eighty eight.
When they went to Niagara,
She had packed his Viagra,
A good reason for staying up late.
(Not daring to leave love to fate)
41448 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED Bob Birch P9807

With wit, a broad sees dependence
Lost to a an erotic sin dance,
And straightening curves
From lost pelvic nerves,
When Viagra brigs ascendence.

41449 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED

His old cock was wrinkled and soft;
'Twas quite hard to get it aloft.
Then he honeymooned at Niagara
And took some viagra,
And shot wads every time that he coughed!

41450 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED

An aging Hollywood director,
Whose member required an erector,
Said to the starlet,
(A codename for harlot)
Viagra is my favorite NECTAR.

41451 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED Norm Brust

There was an old fellow from Nome
Who married a nurse from the home.
Wed at Niagara,
Took some Viagra,
And drove his bride all the way home.

41452 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED Cephas Harte

Lil married a rich old geezer
But the old dude just couldn't please her.
So she slipped him Viagra,
Then he flowed like Niagara,
And screwed 'til he died from the seizure.

41453 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED Lims For Year - 01

On Viagra was old man Muldoon
When he went on this third honeymoon.
Morning coffee was brewing
When he started in screwing
And finished at twelve o'clock noon.

41454 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED Bob Birch P9807

There was an old man of Brazil,
Who swallowed the little blue pill.
It gave him a charge,
Made his penis grow large,
And gave all the ladies a thrill!

41455 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED Mikey TP9901

No longer am I just a talker;
Viagra has made me a stalker.
I'm now an old lecher
And planning to catch her,
But somebody's hidden my walker!

41456 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED TP9804

I'm an old man, tired and jaded;
My memories of youth are all faded.
My cherry long gone;
I still linger on;
Viagra gives hope to the aged.

41457 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED Bob Hunt

Viagra's made quite an advance
That's filling the front of my pants.
Get over here fast
And bring your old ass;
It might be your very last chance!

41458 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED

Old man sought physician advisor,
"I need help to get it to rise, sir."
Viagra doled out,
The result, no doubt,
Turns old spring into young geyser.

41459 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED Chris Papa

An aging Lothario, Prewitt,
Said, oxymoronically, "Screw it!"
Viagra had failed him,
And worries assailed him,
That never again could he do it.

41460 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED   Norm Storer

She thought right in bed I would hop,
But arthritic bones tend to pop.
Viagra she fed me;
She's ready to bed me.
Could somebody lift me on top?

41461 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED   Ray Hemphill   TP9804

A little old man named Kincade
Took Viagra but never got laid.
At the slightest suggestion,
He has an erection,
So he hired a new young sexy maid.

41462 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED   Tom Patton   P0203

In the pitch black dark of the mill
An old man made history still.
Said he, with Viagra,
When he bent down to grab ya,
"Don't worry babe, I'm on the pill!"

41463 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED   Anon

Young lady meets gent whose much older,
Who proclaims love, STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER.
She spurns his advances,
Unready for chances.
His Viagra vigor won't hold her.

41464 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED   Chris Papa

An elderly gent we call Andy,
Is taking Viagra like candy.
Without good directions,
He gets tireless erections,
And the women in town think he's dandy!

41465 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED Tim Thompson

An old geezer who turned niney-three,
Said, "I know this Viagra ain't free,
But it won't go to waste,
I even like the taste,
And the old wife's more kindly to me.

41466 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED Lee Malone TP9806

First honeymoon's great at Niagara,
Then if you don't die of pellagra
Or terrible wheezes,
Or noxious diseases,
You'll someday be glad of Viagra.

41467 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - AGED Island Singer

There once was a druggist named Rizer,
Whose opinion was always the wiser:
"For an evening sublime,
Viagra works fine,
But for great sex, I buy shares of Pfizer.

41468 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - CORPORATE Jeannette Cook P9806

Pfizer's chemists are sure enterprising,
Viagra's effect so surprising,
The dirty old men
Are young once again.
Their prospects for sex are now rising.

41469 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - CORPORATE Tom Patton P9806

The Viagra Quality Director,
Said, "I'm only the pill inspector,
And my job isn't done
Till I test every one,
'Cause that's what I took this job for."

41470 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - CORPORATE   Lee Malone   TP9806

A chap (a known womanizer)
Had stopped in to see his adviser,
As to how to invest;
'Twas heard, "Surely you jest!
I'd advise you to put all in Pfizer."

41471 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - CORPORATE   Pilar

My portfolio's taken a beatin',
So my broker, he calls this big meetin'.
"Your stock is a bummer,
Pfizer's the comer!
Please ditch this obsession with Eaton."
(Eaton labs - big in urology products)
41472 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - CORPORATE   Irish

This shouldn't be a disaster
For something easy to master.
If I had been wiser
I'd invested in Pfizer;
They already made Viagra faster!

41473 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - CORPORATE   Paul D

Viagra in drink form is new,
From Pepsi in two thousand two,
Convenient so if one,
Desires a stiff one,
It's pourable and called "Mount 'N Do."

41474 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - CORPORATE   Bob Giandomenico   P0202

I once bought a company's stock;
They made splints to stiffen your cock.
They were doing just fine;
Now Viagra's on line.
My stock has just dropped like a rock!

41475 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - CORPORATE   Puff Adder

If getting a boner's a chore,
Let Pfizer, Inc. help you to score.
To prime the old pump
Cost ten bucks a hump.
Would you mind redefining a whore?

41476 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - CORPORATE   Irish

The spouting hot spring is a GEYSER,
An image reminding old miser
Of fleeting glory,
A maid named Cori,
And Viagra story from Pfizer.

41477 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - CORPORATE   Daniel Ford

My adviser said, "Don't be a miser.
You can get quite a rise out of Pfizer.
You should buy a large block
Of this company's stock,
Since it's shooting straight up like a geyser."

41478 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - CORPORATE   Jerry Nordal   P9806

Viagra by storm took the nation,
Inciting a joyful elation.
Passions rising from trance,
Mostly right in the pants.
Gave Pfizer a standing ovation.

41479 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - CORPORATE   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9807

With sales of Viagra so good,
The value of Pfizer now should
Climb so high that soon it'll
Be just like Engine Little,
And be known as "The Old Stock That Could."

41480 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - CORPORATE Jerry Nordal P980

I too, wanted my investments right on,
But the name of the company was gone
From my head, so I said
I'll grasp at a thread.
I put all my cash in Upjohn.

41481 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - CORPORATE S C Saint

The sheik's harem, well sated and awed,
Cried, "Praise Allah!" and rose to applaud.
But the sheik said, "Please cite me:
It was not the almighty --
'Twas the tablet from Pfizer, by God!"

41482 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - CORPORATE William N Nesbit P9806

A couple of guys who were queer
Slipped Viagra in straight Harry's beer.
The resulting erection
They view as confection.
Said Harry, "Girls, I'm outta here"

41483 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

From the sun I keep my eyes shaded;
My nerves are shattered and frayded.
But I still linger on,
Though all hope is gone.
Viagra they say makes you brain dead.

41484 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS

That Viagra thing doesn't work
Embarrassed? I felt such a Jerk
For taking two pills
Did not cure my ills,
But gave a throbbing knee-jerk.

41485 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS

Please give my poor pup a big break.
He has a big bone, when awake.
'Cause pills that I need
That get in his feed,
Are from the VIAGRA I take.

41486 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Chris Papa

There was an old lecher named Boone
Who took his Viagra too soon.
The hooker was late
And left him to his fate.
He was found on the floor in a swoon.
(not enough blood to his brain - McW)
41487 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Popsicle   TP9901

Viagra has one side effect
And one not too hard to detect.
Instructions just follow --
DO NOT SLOWLY SWALLOW!
If slowly, you'll get a stiff neck.

41488 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Irving Superior   P9808

For one little blue pill, Mr. Beck
Gave his doctor a very large check.
The Doc, from Nantucket,
Said, "Swallow, don't suck it --
Or you'll get a very stiff neck."

41489 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   H Myers   TP9806

So Viagra kills people -- No lie!
I really don't care to know why.
Whatever you say,
I think that it may
Be a wonderful way to go die.

41490 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Puff Adder

Dear Doctor, don't ever prescribe
This Viagra (without a bribe)
'Cause first guys have sex --
After that -- heart attacks,
Which diminishes size of our tribe.

41491 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Nik Synytskyy

Viagra, so I've heard it said,
Can make one quite vigorous in bed.
But I wouldn't use it,
If it came right down to it;
'Cause I'd rather be limp than be dead.

41492 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Jon Gearhart

"Viagra's a problem," says Brown,
The undertaker showing a frown.
"I've got dozens of cases
With smiles on their faces,
But I can't get the lids to stay down!"

41493 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   H Myers   TP9806

Viagra is not just for guys,
But it's certain to change pussy size.
These gals will have vents
The size of pup tents.
(Now that's sure to make a cock rise.)

41494 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Irish

If Viagra works as they say:
Pop one, de rigeur, as foreplay!
One's honor uphold...
But we have been told,
That the maximum dose for the day?

41495 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Nick Lanyon

Watch out for Viagra! It kills!
Don't trust any guys taking pills.
If he has to eat stuff
Before charging the muff,
Make sure it is you, not those pills.

41496 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Jim Weaver Collection

Dead Viagra men need taller hearses;
That's why I am writing these verses.
Though being stone dead
The coroner said,
"The stiffs have shown no reverses!"

41497 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Marsh Magee   TP9806

Viagra may just be a dream
For giving your pecker some steam.
It's now been reported
Your vision's distorted;
Things aren't as LARGE as they seem!

41498 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Barbara

Since Viagra now aids my embrace,
And of impotence there is no trace,
You'd think I'd be elated,
But it's much overrated,
Since my stamina now can't keep pace.

41499 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0105

Have you heard of the elderly groom
Who Viagra-ed on his honeymoon.
With all his clothes shed,
He raced to the bed
And pole-vaulted out of the room.

41500 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS Irving Superior P9808

Viagra, the little blue pill;
It may work but only with skill.
Those scientists demean us -
It falls off the penis!
Use scotch tape to help it keep still!

41501 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS

All wrinkled and lazy it lies;
Viagra has caused it to rise.
I thought I would thrill her,
But now I'm a killer;
She just dropped dead from surprise!

41502 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS Ray Hemphill TP9804

If shorter, your love life it mauls,
It doesn't do much for recalls,
When 'quickie' goes bang,
And limply you hang,
She'll leave you at Viagra falls.

41503 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS Chris Papa

My sex life, it has been rough;
Viagra's some real powerful stuff.
The girls do complain
If they feel too much pain,
As I enter their normal-sized muff.

41504 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS Jim Weaver Collection

My sex life has just been a wreck.
I bought some Viagra on spec.
Before I could gloat,
It stuck in my throat.
The only thing stiff is my neck.

41505 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Frank Fazed

When in Britain, Viagra sales dip,
A team's formed to prevent the slip.
They solved it real quick
By adding Chap-Stik;
That's how Brits keep a stiff upper lip.

41506 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Wade Fincher

His wife said she fancied a fuck,
So Viagra he started to suck;
But he felt a bit lame
When the tablet became
Twixt his throat and esophagus, stuck.

41507 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Peter Wilkins

Now that tablet lived up to its spec,
Even though it was stuck in his neck.
With a stiffening feeling
His head hit the ceiling.
Concussed, he collapsed on the deck.

41508 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Peter Wilkins

His wife thought, "I hope he's not dead."
But he woke and said, "Let's go to bed."
That was ten days ago,
Now his wife's all aglow;
He just cannot stop giving her head.

41509 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Peter Wilkins

Quite rightly, I do want to star;
As is, I might fill yp your jar.
With so little space
For skill, in this case
Viagra might swell it too far.

41510 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   H WHELCHEL

They're simply not working for me;
On Thursday I took twenty three.
Instead of a lump,
I had a stomach pump.
Seems I'd done a Viagra OD!
(OD - over dose)
41511 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Fester

There once was a man from Niagara,
Accidentally took ten Viagra.
His peckers as large
As a waterfront barge;
His girlfriends say it will gag ya'!

41512 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - DANGERS   Irish

Viagra, the little blue pill;
Reputed to give men a thrill.
My Charlie took it.
He cried, "Hey, Look-it!"
He sits there admiring it -- STILL!

41513 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL Marty   TP9807

Viagra's more valued than gold,
And helps me at cards, so I'm told.
Strip poker I play,
And no longer say
I have to limp out, 'cause I fold.

41514 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL Ray Hemphill

Viagra, to which I'm addicted,
Works better by far, than depicted.
It's gone from quite limp
To as big as a blimp,
Which is more than my previous dick did.

41515 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL Anon

Viagra lets an aging codger
Come to bat like Duke Snider, the Dodger.
For double-headers, its great.
Try it on a date;
You'll score more than the Maris boy, Roger.

41516 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL Norm Brust

Young Fred, who lived west of L.A.,
Tried to beef up his bratwurst last May.
Adding peppers and spice,
He ground everything twice --
Now he takes Viagra each day.

41517 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL Steven A Shaw

Viagra increased his libido;
He screwed every girl in Toledo.
They all had blue eyes,
Blue twats the right size,
Except for a cross-dresser named Guido.

41518 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL Marsha Magee TP9806

An octogenarian nudist from Bude
Was thought by some to be lewd.
On a trip to Niagara,
He stocked up on Viagra,
And now you should see him extrude!

41519 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL

Viagra the little blue pill
Certainly does fit the bill.
I've taken it once
And fucked 50 cunts;
Have YOU got a crevice to fill?

41520 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL

Sam's wife said, "Of sex I want more,"
So Viagra he bought at the store.
But a Viagra tower
Can last for an hour;
Now the lady's both happy --- and sore!

41521 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

If you smoke 'em, then get off the weed.
Cigarettes are just more than you need.
They achieved the disorder
That unhardened my boarder.
Viagra's now helping him seed.

41522 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL

I'm now in a hard convent bed.
Intravenous Viagra I'm fed.
She's made me the slave
Of her abnormal crav-
ings, God I'm so sore and so red.

41523 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL

If I take Viagra, my dear,
My thing will stretch way out to HERE.
You can then rent me out,
For money, no doubt.
I think I have found a career!

41524 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL Al Willis P9807

I will charge fifty dollars a pop,
A bit more if the girl wants on top.
My expense will be ten;
I will then go again.
And I'll stay on the job till I drop.

41525 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL Al Willis P9807

For years, there was no erection,
Which led to total rejection.
But thanks to Viagra
It feels like Niagara;
Now that's what I call perfection!

41526 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL

Said the macho and virile Senor,
"I can take on young girls by the score."
As he started to scoff,
His Viagra wore off,
And he pointed straight down to the floor.

41527 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL Arnie Schoenbrun P0310

I once tried Viagra for fun,
But there's one thing that it has done.
I had a hard-on so thick,
People thought that my prick
Must weigh in at nearly a ton.

41528 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL Jim Weaver Collection

With Viagra I'm back on the scene,
Randy as I was when just sixteen.
All day Sunday I'll ooze
Quite a bit of man juice;
Mr. Happy may burst at the seams.

41529 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL

He wanted to show his affection
To the woman he thought was perfection.
Costly gifts she declined.
He achieved peace of mind,
When she took his Viagra connection.

41530 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL Arnie Schoenbrun   P0303

If, for Viagra, you have an Rx,
Be prepared to write hefty checks.
The little blue pill
Can run up a bill,
But you'll smile as your budget it wrecks.

41531 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL Norm Brust

It's Viagra thats done it for me;
Now my peckers as hard as can be.
No longer a chump,
I got rid of the pump,
But my fucking dick still doesnt pee!

41532 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL

Although old Strom Thurmond could score,
The fact is, past eighty or more,
Though the spirit is willing,
That blood channel filling
Needs Viagra's help at the core.

41533 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL Chris Papa

A tired old man named Deagra
Has started up taking Viagra;
Now his vigorous dong
Is easily as strong
As the mightly old falls of Niagara!

41534 MEDICAL - VIAGRA - TESTIMONIAL Cap'n Bean   P9807

There's a certain old relic named Fish
Who will tell you that sex is his dish.
With a wink, he'll confess
To erotic prowess,
But in fact, he's confined to the wish.

41535 MEN - AGED Isaac Asimov

An elderly fellow named Buzz
Bemoaned, "Age has its problems, it does.
I am no longer healthy,
Smart, handsome, and wealthy,
But then again, I never was."

41536 MEN - AGED Jerry Nordal P0111

My deportment when young was sans flaws,
And my prowess in sports drew applause;
I was steadfast and strong.
But, then, I may be wrong --
Is that lad who I wished that I was?

41537 MEN - AGED William Nesbit P0111

I left girls with their hearts a breakin'.
Faced all odds but was still unshaken.
Nothing ever fazed me.
Nothing ever dazed me.
It could be I am just mistaken.

41538 MEN - AGED Tom Patton P0111

Do chestnuts still bloom by the river,
With lilacs and pinks all a-quiver?
Will I be bolder
Now that I'm older
And beer-drinking has ruined my liver?

41539 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old man, Jeremiah,
Who promised one day to retire.
But after three days,
He comes back and says,
"Sorry lads, I'm a bit of a liar."

41540 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

It seems in small groups of old boys,
That logic gets lost in the noise,
For they lack real direction,
And don't talk of affection,
But brag about all of their toys.

41541 MEN - AGED Bob Birch P9812

His skin's wrinkled up like a prune.
His last hair will fall out quite soon.
His teeth are all rotten.
His ears stuffed with cotton.
He hums, but can't carry a tune.

41542 MEN - AGED

He's crazier than any ol' loon,
But, he still has his silver spoon.
He has lots of money
So He is my honey
And we're getting married in June.

41543 MEN - AGED

A ninety-year diehard from Norwich
Consumed a whole tureen of porrich,
But his subsequent claim
Of the ten times he came
Hasn't ever been proved, to my knowlich.

O

41544 MEN - AGED Hugh Oliver A028A

There was an old man who likes lims;
When trying to write, his mind dims.
His pencil is leadless,
He keeps getting legless,
And his stories are mostly from Grimms.

41545 MEN - AGED Archie

There was an old man of Belfast
Whose active sex life was so vast,
He was glad he'd worked through
To a spry ninety-two,
When his lust was declining at last.

41546 MEN - AGED Isaac Asimov

By inflation young men are beset
And there's never a word of regret.
But as old age approaches,
There is naught but reproaches,
For deflation is man's greatest threat.

41547 MEN - AGED Al Chaplin P8705

There are times I'm not sure of my age
'Cause it depends by the things that you gage.
Will you ask me my 'years'
Or how function my 'gears',
You'll get different answers, I'll wage.

41548 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

My body's a mish-mash of time lines;
My brain and my 'gears' like fine wines.
Age -- it improves 'em!
How sad I can't use'em --
'Cause my spine's ninety-eight and it whines!

41549 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

So, age is a relative score;
It depends how you feel, nothing more.
My spine's 98,
My 'gears'- 10 + 8
The rest of me's about 34.

41550 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

I don't ride commuter-type trains
Because of the old men with canes
Who lift up our skirts
And claim to be flirts,
Believing that we have no brains.

41551 MEN - AGED

There was an old man, eighty-eight,
Who expressed feelings that were irate.
There's even a rumor,
He'd no sense of humor.
I hope to not suffer his fate.

41552 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

An octogenarian named Brady
Has made out his will at age eighty.
He lives with his sweetie
In far off Tahiti;
He won't die, if he apes Warren Beatty.

41553 MEN - AGED A Willis T9801

Said the octogenarian, Sid,
Who awoke feeling spry as a kid,
"One's as young as one feels;
I can jump, click my heels,
And not fall on my face." But he did.

41554 MEN - AGED Jamie Swafford

At eighty an old man named Hugh
Began to chase ladies anew.
He went out and caught one
And he found it great fun,
But forgot what he next had to do.

41555 MEN - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024 P8509

Sadly, I fear that you are
Out of touch; decay has gone far.
When kids are allowed
To say "Shit!" right out loud,
And you can't get a decent cigar.

41556 MEN - AGED John Miller

"Young men," said the hooker, "are rude,
Impatient, demanding and crude;
But the old men," she said,
"Though they stink up the bed,
Give their gratitude-attitude latitude."

41557 MEN - AGED Lance Payne P8509

A decrepit old senior named Lew
Engaged an old maid in a screw.
In a month, he said, "Doc,
There's a drip in my cock."
Said the doctor, "You're late but you blew."

41558 MEN - AGED Al Chapolin P8509

If affectionate pups you adore,
We are lusty old hound-dawgs for sure;
We will howl for some shagging,
With mangy tails wagging;
We'll lift our legs on your screen door!

41559 MEN - AGED

Hardly a man's now alive
Over age seventy five,
Grown older and wiser
And more a survivor
(And "glad-I'm-alive!"-er) than I've.

41560 MEN - AGED Arthur Deex P9801

Said a Geezer of seventy-four,
"Can't pee without pain any more."
Said another old coot,
"I can't shit worth a hoot;
I guess we're not young anymore."

41561 MEN - AGED Bluebird TP9806

Then a third codger added, "I'm great!
No trouble when I urinate.
Every morning at seven,
With a shit straight from heaven.
But I don't seem to wake until eight.

41562 MEN - AGED Bluebird TP9806

Young Jerry was keen on theatricks
And expert at rabbit-in-hat-tricks,
But now, growing old,
He is only consoled
By remembering old Jerry-at-tricks.

41563 MEN - AGED Laurence Perrine P8509

John firmly believed that Christine,
At age twenty-two was pristine.
Yet this sleazebag of Hokum,
Seduced the poor Yokum,
By mooning and gestures obscene.

41564 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

What he didn't know, the poor clown,
Was her bad reputation in town.
For an olive she swallowed,
Was straight away followed,
By seven young men leaving town!

41565 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

The advantage John took of Christine,
Was not just penny-pinching, but mean.
For he fit her out snug
In a Volkswagen bug --
An "Iron Maiden"-like driving machine.

41566 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

But alas and alack, this poor Dumbo,
Little knew that Christine was Columbo,
And determined to fix
The cad up for his tricks,
That is -- dice the dude like shrimp gumbo!

41567 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

His Volkswagen driving was marred,
When the clunker blew up in his yard.
And he barely recovered,
When next month he discovered
Nitroglycerine on Chris' Visa card!

41568 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

But rather than spend beaucoup boodle,
Johnny bought her another, (the noodle),
Then forced her with tears,
To drive twenty-five years,
And that's when she poisoned his strudel.

41569 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

Though he lived, Chris, with desperate striving,
Dispatched him, through careful conniving,
In her German machine,
And he was last seen,
In old Blue with the cat, Blossom, driving!

41570 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

Christine's praises are great and far-flung,
It's the word on the tip of each tongue,
That Chris Morely is neat,
And I needn't repeat,
That she's growing more sexy and young!

41571 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

I said to my doctor, "Please strive
To lower a bit my sex drive."
"At your age," he said,
"It's all in your head."
"Just lower it down to my priv's."

41572 MEN - AGED Martin Wellborn P8509

You've been bad, old grouch Ebeneezer!
You've fucked too many a skeezer.
Now you have a big rash
On your fat hairy ass!
Yuck! What a nasty old geezer!

41573 MEN - AGED Jennifer T9712

His somnambulant locomotion
At night makes for quite a commotion.
Yet, the fun's there
(And some of his hair)
With the aid of a daily youth potion.

41574 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

Even though I am now a Grand-dad,
I still think I'm some Galahad.
I can hop on a steed
And go at top speed.
Will you hand me my new heating pad?

41575 MEN - AGED Al Willis

What hair there is has gone gray.
The play, is the thing, not the lay.
A come hither glance,
Affects not his pants.
The get up and go's gone away!

41576 MEN - AGED Larry Davis P8509

There were two old fellows named Larch
Who walked in a great freedom march.
The marched for sex freedom
But no girl did need 'em.
It was found they were all out of starch.

41577 MEN - AGED Albin Chaplin

A sickly old codger named Hartz
No longer does frequent paid tarts:
Though he still feels desires,
Time has put out his fires;
He has too many non-working parts.

41578 MEN - AGED Armand E Singer 803

He thinks he can dance like Astaire
And claims to have once killed a bear.
He owns Delaware
And the French Croix de Guerre.
(I don't think the old boy is all there.)

41579 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

Lord Percival Paddington Pride
Liked a nubile young girl by his side.
He was past ninety years,
So the girl had no fears;
It just proved to his friends, he'd not died.

41580 MEN - AGED Warrick Elrod

A citizen senior named Brad
To get fucked in old age would be glad,
But the Fates did decree
He must use it to pee;
He could not get it up like his dad.

41581 MEN - AGED Albin Chaplin

"It's ironical," said Mr. Gore,
"How Father Time settles the score.
When a man's old enough
To know better, it's rough.
He just doesn't want to any more.
(BULLSHIT - McW)

41582 MEN - AGED A. N. Wilkins P8509

At Codgerdom he has arriv,
Still he boasts of the powers he was give.
Claims he's strong as an ox,
(Well, that's true of his socks.)
And his memory is like a steel sieve.

41583 MEN - AGED Mary Sullivan P9808

Come on, listen, you old foolish bean!
So far none of the girls have yet seen
That you do as you preach,
'Cause they are out of reach
For a guy with ideas so obscene!

41584 MEN - AGED

"A man's getting elderly, Ted,
An octogenarian said,
"When he himself notes,
He stops feeling his oats
And starts feeling his corns then instead."

41585 MEN - AGED A. N. Wilkins P8509

There was an old fellow named James
Who tried to remember old flames.
He knew June had grown fat,
Eve now looked like a cat,
And the rest, he forgot all their names.

41586 MEN - AGED Warrick Elrod

There once was an old man from Kent,
Whose knob was all warty and bent.
But he still got his oats
From the randy old goats,
At the old folks home where he went.

41587 MEN - AGED Funny Bone

My fourth grandchild was born today;
I don't feel like a granddad -- OK?
This aging's a con;
Your mind stays turned on;
It's the body that will not stay!

41588 MEN - AGED Archie

And our Liz is also quite chuffed
(With some luck I might get muffed)
I'm in with a chance;
I'm doffing my pants;
But without the Viagra, I'm stuffed.

41589 MEN - AGED Archie

"When old age begins," declared Drew,
"Depends upon your point of view,
And I always hold
That a fellow is old
Who's at least ten years older than you."

41590 MEN - AGED A. N. Wilkins P8509

The mad scientist thought for a while,
Then said with a grim evil smile,
"Fools! Destroy them all!
I'll be their downfall --
I'll teach them to call me senile!"

41591 MEN - AGED

I remember back when I was single;
With all the girls then, I could mingle.
Those days were sure fun,
But alas, they are done.
Now all that I get is a tingle.

41592 MEN - AGED Popsicle TP9807

An old man must be judged on endeavor,
For while he rarely screws, it's not never.
Though he's slow to arouse,
When that furrow he plows,
All the girls, on the top, pop forever.

41593 MEN - AGED Archie

There once was an old man from Dunningham,
Who was so old the ladies kept shunning 'im.
"I was shunned in my youth
But to tell you the truth,
I was much better then at outrunning 'em"

41594 MEN - AGED

There was an Old Man who said, "Well!
When I do this I really feel swell;
I have pulled day and night,
But now pushing seems right.
Tonight I am going to raise Hell!

41595 MEN - AGED Edwardian Leer 082

So spent was his lordship, Sir Burke,
No pussy could get him to perk.
But a lady named Opal
From Constantinople,
She sure put his pecker to work.

41596 MEN - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-0072

Said nonagenarian Gott,
"A dashing young devil I'm not,
But damn and by Jesus,
I'm richer than Croesus,
Which certainly helps me a lot."

41597 MEN - AGED Armand E Singer 483

I know a real horny American
Who indulges in sex everywhere he can;
But I have no doubt
That he'll soon wear it out--
And rarely go on such a tear again.

41598 MEN - AGED Norm Storer P9712

When you find that it's time to retire,
It isn't the end of desire.
Though there's snow on the roof
You can still provide proof
That the furnace has plenty of fire.

41599 MEN - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-2767

An old southern Colonel named Caine,
Whose sex urge had been on the wane,
Called his limp little tool
"The Southland" -- the fool!
He thought it would rise once again.

41600 MEN - AGED Michael Weinstein P8509

You know that you are getting old,
The first time that you must be told,
When put to the test,
That thing worked the best,
When it's used to spindle, not fold!

41601 MEN - AGED Larry Davis P8509

To the old British Marquess of Lyonesse,
Said a smiling young barmaid, "Your Highness,
When it's me your attacking,
I find nothing lacking
In your octagenarian spryness."

41602 MEN - AGED Isaac Asimov

Sir David DeAngelo Dill
Of the ladies, could not get his fill.
He had started at nine
To know pleasures divine,
And at ninety was doing it still.

41603 MEN - AGED Warrick Elrod

Though youth I admit I've relinquished,
I've grown more mature and distinguished.
And girls if you yearn
For excitement, you'll learn
My libido remains unextinguished.

41604 MEN - AGED Peter J. Wilkins P9806

There's many a good tune that's played
On a fiddle that's almost decayed.
I've still got the puff
For a bit of hot stuff,
So come on girls and get laid.

41605 MEN - AGED Fred

Despite my advancing senility,
Age hasn't led to debility.
Girls, they adore
Me, and say, "Give me more."
When I prove my outstanding virility.

41606 MEN - AGED Peter W

Have you heard of my old uncle Ben?
He converses with himself, but then
Talking enhancers
Intelligent answers,
To his own intelligent question.

41607 MEN - AGED

Observed an old fellow named Hinkle,
Bemoaning each twitch or new wrinkle;
"My gut's gone to pot,
My sex life is shot,
And ten times a day I must tinkle."

41608 MEN - AGED Armand E Singer 969

A Manic Academic Fanatic
Was joking, a Geezer to panic.
No joking, a jerk,
No rhyme, no work;
You're testing my patience titanic

41609 MEN - AGED

My daughter swears somebody told her
Of a Far Eastern man, who though older
Than some of the rest,
Could contort with the best,
And was known as "The Manila Folder".

41610 MEN - AGED Macsam

I'm healthy, fastidious in dress.
And free from this HIV mess.
But what good does it do
When I strike out to woo?
At my age, they couldn't care less.

41611 MEN - AGED John E Paulk P9201

Old geezers are not fun in nude groups.
They are nuts and have shriveled up droops.
I thought I would die
When one started to tie
Up his droop into neat bowline loops.

41612 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

Old age isn't really that bad,
When you think of the fun that you've had.
And a satisfied life
With a wonderful wife
(And today I became a grand dad).

41613 MEN - AGED

A practical mother named Shumate
Said, "Child, seek a man when you do mate
Who's decrepit and old
With a fistful of gold --
You'll soon get a crack at a new mate."

41614 MEN - AGED Armand E Singer 56

There was an old fellow named Warrick.
Alas, he was hoary as Yorrick;
All his jokes old and stale,
And his mimicry pale;
He'd numb you like warm paregoric.

41615 MEN - AGED Warrick Elrod

It's really too much for a guy
Who's as old as the hills, such as I;
For my eyes are on stalks
As I go for my walks,
In the town around midnight to spy.

41616 MEN - AGED

When I was young and ambitious,
Young girlies were much less delicious
And perfectly built;
But I suffer no guilt,
As I watch with a hard-on pernicious.

41617 MEN - AGED

Then back to the home that I own
With my sister, an ugly old crone;
But at least she's got style
And she'll give me a smile,
As she greedily sucks on my bone.

41618 MEN - AGED

As I go on year after year,
My mind decays further, I fear.
More often these days,
I stand in a haze,
Thinking "What was I doing in here?"

41619 MEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

I once met a fellow named Roger,
Who married when he was a codger.
His young wife was tight
And try as he might,
There was naught he could do to dislodge her.

41620 MEN - AGED Monique de Plume

When Ace has a mind to console,
Some poor lonely girl and cajole
Her to join him in bed
With her clothing all shed;
His prize is an Ace in the hole.

41621 MEN - EXPERT Allan Ottley, 1975

There was a young fellow called Stan,
A ready-to-play kind of man.
The front door or back
He can even smack!
Whatever you want, that's his plan.

41622 MEN - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

To the bar of the Hotel Algonquin,
There marches the hero, all-conquin.
He orders the fellas
Below in the cellas,
While upstairs the ladies he's bonquin.

41623 MEN - EXPERT

A tater-chip magnate named Gray
Loved unrestrained romps in the hay,
With all kinds of fillies
(Suave types to hillbillies)
Who fell for his great "Frito-lay."

41624 MEN - EXPERT Armand E Singer 375

There was a young fellow named Fred,
An adept at getting girls into bed.
But by and large,
He much preferred Marge, (Brit for margarine? - McW)
As Marge was so easy to spread.

41625 MEN - EXPERT   Linda Marsh Coll

Said a pro from Roseau, Minnesota,
"Well I really don't care an iota
If they call me unkind
When I fuck them all blind,
In achieving my annual quota."

41626 MEN - EXPERT   Keith MacMillan   A068B

There was a young man so robust
That he suffered from Married Man's Rust.
When he slipped girls the missile,
It made their ass whistle,
And the blast from his ass gave him thrust.

41627 MEN - EXPERT   Albin Chaplin 3024 G0732

A widow who lived in Celeener
Made every man lust who had seen her.
But a neighbor revealed,
He had ploughed through her field,
And his verdict -- the ass wasn't greener.

41628 MEN - EXPERT   Hugh Oliver   A093B

An expert on humping named Ritz
Claimed, "Sex is no good 'less it fits
Supercozy and snug
As a bug in a rug:
Hell, anything else is the pits."

41629 MEN - EXPERT   Armand E Singer   989

Nowadays I'm a little bit older;
I became more experienced and bolder.
Girls now throng at my door
'Cause I offer much more
Than the average guy in the polder.

41630 MEN - EXPERT

There was a young fellow named Fred
Who did all his best work in bed;
Sometimes with a tome
He could barely drag home,
And sometimes with a woman instead.

41631 MEN - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

There's a nimble young dancer in Mesa;
Her boyfriend's so clumsy, it slays her.
But on a plateau
Or a table top, though,
He can do things that really amaze her.

41632 MEN - EXPERT John E Mayhood P9805

There was a young lady named Booker
And many a young man had took her.
The butcher, the baker,
The candlestick maker;
Ah, but he was the one who did cook her.

41633 MEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin

That Charlie is kind and he's nice,
But I am his one secret vice.
He's married to her,
Though I would prefer
To forget that he has home spice!

41634 MEN - EXPERT

My Charlie with his numb nuts bare,
Is giving the small guys some air.
In jeans tucked up tight,
No relief in sight;
They just go to sleep and lay there!

41635 MEN - EXPERT

You all must not worry 'bout me;
This Charlie's not real, you see.
Imaginary man:
He fits well in my plan
For limericks to combat ennui.

41636 MEN - EXPERT

That Charlie guy came back again.
He found me out playing with Ken.
It turned out okay --
Brought Barbie today;
We played with our dollies 'til ten.

41637 MEN - EXPERT

We're having the family for tea.
(Just secretly 'tween you and me,
That Charlie will bite
Meat only all white;
He wants the breast of cousin C---!)

41638 MEN - EXPERT

My Charlie's the runt of the litter,
Though his size has not made him bitter.
He's not very tall
But, he's not all small;
One thing I can say: He's no quitter!

41639 MEN - EXPERT

I have got a headache this <-------> big!
But Charlie's an amorous pig
Says he wants a cuddle
But hopes to befuddle
With oak that grew from his twig.

41640 MEN - EXPERT

I guess being fuddled's okay,
But wish he did not want to play
House-maid and rich-man,
Because in his plan,
It ends up that I have to pay!

41641 MEN - EXPERT

After loving a lady or two,
You know about what you can do...
For well-managed tail
Makes a gal love a male,
So make sure that the male will be you!

41642 MEN - EXPERT Grand Prix Lim 802

There was a Don Juan from old Mizz,
At tracking down tail a real whiz;
When asked for addresses,
He sneered, "My successes
Are none of your fucking damn biz."

41643 MEN - EXPERT Armand E Singer 748

There was a young fellow named Vic,
Known to all his mates as "Double Quick."
While they stopped for their tea,
He said none for me.
His chores were all done in a tick.

41644 MEN - EXPERT Arthur Pattaffy

'Twas a cold winter's night in Champagne,
But she was not prone to complain.
For under the sheet,
He began at her feet,
And did things that drove her insane.

41645 MEN - EXPERT Bob Birch

Said a young man who found sex esthetic
And pursued it in ways most frenetic,
"I can eat all I wish
Of each fattening dish.
All this exercise seems dietetic."

41646 MEN - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

There once was a fellow named Hungwell;
The women all said that he stung well,
Whether poking his pole
In their vaginal hole,
Or thrusting it into their bung-well.

41647 MEN - EXPERT Cap'n Bean P0800

I hope I'm not soundin a bore,
But girls always come back for more.
To me you won't say,
"Now please go away!"
Instead you'll be saying "Encore!"

41648 MEN - EXPERT Frank S-f

Karma Sutra? I've thrown it away.
I've tried it and this I can say:
When I've gone by the book,
I've gotten less nook,
Than simply just feeling my way.

41649 MEN - EXPERT John Miller

A frotteur whose morals were fetid,
His associates deeply regretted.
Though they had to admit
He had ways with a tit--
Just see how much cunt the lout netted!
(frotteur - one who masturbates by rubbing against another)

41650 MEN - EXPERT G2405a

Your attitude is a dilly;
Each morning you play with your willy,
While scratching your ass
And passing some gas.
I love you, Valentine; fuck me silly!

41651 MEN - EXPERT

Protest innocence if you must,
But it will not cure my disgust.
A jockey is fine
But nothing Equine,
For I want a gal I can trust.

41652 MEN - EXPERT

A certain young fellow named Kurtz
Often says, as he slowly inserts,
"In the hour of my leisure,
I like to give pleasure;
In this case, I'l give till it hurts."

41653 MEN - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

I'm not saying others aren't great,
But for expertese, they're lightweight.
My tongue on your clit
Close to your cockpit,
Will cause you hallucinate.

41654 MEN - EXPERT S C Saint

There was a young girl named Dewald
Who was in her bedroom appalled
By the agile virility
And the great capability
Of the man that she screwed that was bald.

41655 MEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0109

There was a young man from Tacoma
Who outwitted the Duchess Carona,
By trial and by error,
He artfully dared her
And beat her at hide the balogna.

41656 MEN - EXPERT Allan Ecker

"Hallelujah!" he sang, "I'm a bum!
And I travel the world on my thumb.
The cops hate me, I think;
I don't bathe and I stink;
Yet I still make the girls I screw come!"

41657 MEN - EXPERT John Miller 0252

To account for his loved one's devotion?
It is not, he insists, a love potion.
There's no trouble explaining;
It's his knack of maintaining
A long-sustained in-and-out motion.

41658 MEN - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

Said a virile you tourist from Galion,
Who was hung like a champion stallion:
"I've fucked girls from Fort Worth
To the ends of the Earth--
NONE match the hot female Italian!"

41659 MEN - EXPERT G0666

A young man who is admired greatly
Approaches all sex acts sedately.
Girls go into spasms,
Titanic orgasms;
He's not moved, he's a Johnny come lately.

41660 MEN - EXPERT Tom Patton P0308

Bahama Bleu welcomed me, "Hey man!
So nice you come visit Grand Cayman!
Are you gigolo?"
Surprised, I said "No,
Professional not -- just a layman!"

41661 MEN - EXPERT Travis

When six I would daydream and doze
About life as a firefighter. Those
Were the days with no cares
And no woes, unawares
Just what fun I could have with my hose.

41662 MEN - EXPERT

Sixteen, and I met with delight
A young maiden who set me alight.
A young virgin who burned;
And together we learned
That my hose had the power to excite.

41663 MEN - EXPERT

And now I am older and gray;
I remember that very first day
We succumbed to desires
And extinguished our fires,
With my firefighter's hose at full spray.

41664 MEN - EXPERT

A well-built young fellow named Buck
Would go all the way when he'd fuck.
Girls who sampled his stuff
Found that once was enough,
For each felt she'd been hit by a truck.

41665 MEN - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

Thirteen, and I found without doubt
What this hose thing I had was about.
So my firefighter dream
Had come true it would seem
But 'twas only my fires I put out.

41666 MEN - EXPERT

Men come in two basic types
There is no simple prototypes
Either basically charming,
Or completely disarming;
Me - I love 'em. There's no gripes.

41667 MEN - EXPERT

The lad with the woman is Danny,
Who starts with a pinch on the fanny.
A gallant crusader
With an able persuader --
His average per week is uncanny.

41668 MEN - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a happy young maid
Who would get into bed, undismayed,
Since it seemed that her friend
Could endure to the end,
With the end very nicely delayed.

41669 MEN - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

His name and fame traveled by jet.
World-known, he expressed no regret.
"I'd be first to disclaim
All unmerited fame,
But I haven't encountered it yet."

41670 MEN - EXPERT Laurence Perrine P8607

An anxious young lady, so fair,
Requested her escort, Pierre,
To advise what he'd do
When prepared for a screw.
"It is neither," he said, "here nor there."

41671 MEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0135

Maggie is such a fine bitch --
But her PC was all full of glitch.
Till one day came a Choad,
Who lightened her load,
And found where her on/off was switched.

41672 MEN - EXPERT H Whelchel

There was a collector named Dintage
Who checked every coin for its mintage.
His paintings were rare
And selected with care,
And the ladies he screwed were all vintage.

41673 MEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-2016

Perfection is frequently sought;
Unlike a disease, can't be caught.
Those of us who are,
Leave the door ajar
For those who are yet to be taught.

41674 MEN - EXPERT Tony Burrell

I'd just like to make a correction,
Since giving that lim an inspection:
It's oft been repeated
That I am conceited.
No more, now I'm total perfection.

41675 MEN - EXPERT Tiddy Ogg

I too, sing a paragon song;
Being perfect, now, for so long.
Though once I declared
That my judgment had erred,
In fact, that admission was wrong.

41676 MEN - EXPERT Hugh Clary

A fellow named Pike from Lone Creek
Would entertain girls with his trick;
He'd make his balls twirl,
And they'd bounce and then whirl,
But the star of the show was Pike's prick.

41677 MEN - EXPERT Bob Birch P0900

All hail to the essence of male,
Strength and grace on the grandest grand scale;
We regale noble deeds,
We applaud when he leads,
We exalt a man's tender impale.

41678 MEN - EXPERT Joel D Ash P0204

Disposition and spirit complex,
From caveman to gentle apex;
Often shy, often bold,
Kingly rex shining gold,
Many ways thousand fold of this sex.

41679 MEN - EXPERT Joel D Ash P0204

Rugged build that exudes virile power,
Potent knight, handsome man of the hour;
A fair maiden defender,
Delight in his gender,
His nature man's urge to deflower.

41680 MEN - EXPERT Joel D Ash P0204

Courageous and brave to a fault,
Exemplar disposed to assault;
Bugles stir fighting blood,
Charge across fields of mud,
Heart basalt ancient poems doth exalt.

41681 MEN - EXPERT Joel D Ash P0204

Far Cathy with its mountains of yang,
From whence man eternal once sprang;
Sons gloried on earth,
Yangtze pride in such birth,
Reverence shown to a child born with tang.

41682 MEN - EXPERT Joel D Ash P0204

He said "There's no need to get manic.
For I've got a crank more organic,
But you wanted a screw,
So that's just what I'll do,
I'm a qualified pussy mechanic."

41683 MEN - EXPERT

Had his life had an earlier span,
Or pursued an alternative plan,
Or a different twist,
I persist to insist,
He might have been a Renaissance Man.

41684 MEN - EXPERT Loren Fitzhugh P9912

You can't be referring to me,
Because soon, whipper-snapper, you'll see
That the ladies don't laugh
At the sight of my staff;
They just jump it and ride it with glee.

41685 MEN - EXPERT

Another fine lad that I know,
And oh how that young man can blow!
He's a fantastic lay
Who knows how to make hay.
I was quite sad to see the lad go.

41686 MEN - EXPERT Wersh

I once knew a guy from Connecticut
In behavior bereft of all ecticut.
He would strip to the nude
The most reticent prude...
I don't know if he could, but he secticut.

41687 MEN - EXPERT Keith MacMillan A029B

Unnatural lust delights Rex --
What's kinky, illegal, complex;
His wicket gets sticky,
Techniques can prove tricky,
But Christ! What sensational sex!

41688 MEN - EXPERT Armand Singer P2006

A mate with a girl in each dock
Continuously saw to his flock.
They awaited with fever
Whom they knicknamed 'The Weaver'
'Cause his was the best shuttlecock.

41689 MEN - EXPERT Bill Backe-Hansen P8802

It's just not the size of your tool,
That makes girls like me swoon and drool.
I will not deny it;
It's how you apply it,
Inside of my own precious jewel.

41690 MEN - EXPERT

I learned back in school more than grammar;
In shop class, this caused quite a clamor.
"It's your skill with the drill
That produces the thrill,
And not just the size of your hammer."

41691 MEN - EXPERT Al Willis

There was a young fellow named Mortie
Who mentally was just a shorty.
But in matters of love,
He was shoulders above.
His I.Q. on his couch was one-forty.

41692 MEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin

There was a young man dressed in satin,
Who lived in a house with a cat in.
He was noted to speak
In Biblical Greek,
And quoted the classics in Latin.

41693 MEN - EXPERT Richard Long

A reluctant young lady from Mandan
Tried to shift what he'd gotten his hand on;
But after some stroking,
He soon had her smoking
In flaming and lustful abandon.

41694 MEN - EXPERT Hugh Oliver A092C

A young fellow received much accclaim
For his skill in the sexual game.
A real Juggernaut,
He easily brought
Three girls to the peak ere he came.

41695 MEN - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

There's a Texan, a satyr of note
And a sexual acrobat, quote,
Who longhorn performance
Is so wild and enormance,
Gals feel when they see him, unquote!

41696 MEN - EXPERT Grand Prix Lim 950

A fastidious youth from Montana
Would undress in an elegant manner,
And for sex would prepare,
Cleaning teeth, combing hair,
(Head and pubic) before he began her.

41697 MEN - EXPERT Keith MacMillan A073A

There was a young fellow named Les
Who persuaded a girl to undress.
The news of this score
Brought him twenty-five more,
For nothing suceeds like success.

41698 MEN - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

He's a uterine engineer,
With diploma from Paul Revere.
On the big front door
Of his brand new store,
This sign: Loose Women Tightened Here!

41699 MEN - EXPERT

There was an old prude of Vancouver,
So frigid that no one could move her.
Till one lad did the trick
With a dip of his wick,
In a special Vancouver manoeuvre.

41700 MEN - EXPERT Keith MacMillan 105b

His place of abode: Willimantic;
The size of his organ: gigantic;
If we add that he's wealthy
And his need for sex healthy,
We know why he drives the girls frantic.

41701 MEN - EXPERT Armand E Singer 935

All of the young girls that I meet
Say now sex with me is a treat;
They say; tell me, if you can,
If you're a King of the Klan,
'Cause you're a wizard under a sheet.

41702 MEN - EXPERT

And I have a store that's quite near
And the signage on it is clear:
Reluctant virgins
Get hymen purgin's -
"Tight Women are Loosened Here!"

41703 MEN - EXPERT

There was an old man from the Nile
Whose sexual habits were vile.
Yet whenever he'd score,
The women all swore
That he sure made perversion worthwhile.

41704 MEN - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

For soakin' you've got yourself ready
And I've got my hose for you. Bet he
Fires off at first touch;
He missed you so much,
That likely he'll spew long and steady.

41705 MEN - INEPT

To the hotel one night I did go
And spotted a likely new beau,
A lad five-and-twenty,
Boasts the penis of plenty
Experience, but it was all show!

41706 MEN - INEPT

A swashbuckling dude up from Dover
Was known to the girls as a rover.
So they gave a fake sigh,
And kissed him goodbye,
And returned to their beaux in the clover.

41707 MEN - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

Jeff has a superior smile,
With hands behind back all the while.
He walks up and down
With a nose that is brown
And a mind that is probably vile.

41708 MEN - INEPT Archie

There once was a Mike who was bitter,
Which caused all the women to titter.
And since they thought he was keen
And not at all mean,
He was carried around on a litter.

41709 MEN - INEPT

I think I know why women fail
To know what it is to be male:
Where once I could chuck-it
Straight into the Bucket,
I now have to carry the pail!

41710 MEN - INEPT

I hear that your honey has skipped,
'Cause she says Cybe's better equipped;
Says he's younger than you,
And his tongue's longer too,
Plus you can't get your trousers unzipped!

41711 MEN - INEPT

A devious young con from Madras,
Pursued a rich miser for brass.
He sent him some SPAM
As a token salaam,
And got thrown right out on his ass.

41712 MEN - INEPT Mike O'Conner

I hope this won't sound too misogynous,
But I have them zones that's erogenous.
They're all in one place
And none near my face,
So maybe we're not so homogeneous.

41713 MEN - INEPT

An impatient young man of Altoona
Comes to climax, like others, but soona;
When meeting his date,
He can't seem to wait,
And will get all excited and roona.

41714 MEN - INEPT Keith MacMillan A101A

A man who can't handle the show,
Will find little reason to crow.
If she must have fun
Before he is done,
She'll just have to "go with the flow."

41715 MEN - INEPT Frank

Though polite and "of pleasing demeanor,"
He's as tight as an unroasted wiener.
He'll deny you a loan
Without changing his tone.
His "demeanor" just means he get meaner.

41716 MEN - INEPT Laurence Perrine P8503

There was a young man of New Haven
Whose potential would set women ravin';
But here's the sad fact:
In the midst of the act,
Without any warning, he'd cave in.

41717 MEN - INEPT Isaac Asimov

Cowboys are born without diapers,
Midst sagebrush and cactus and vipers,
So they have to be tough,
Which may be enough
To make them the world's loudest gripers.

41718 MEN - INEPT Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Returning from three days away,
She looked 'round and just had to say,
"You sat on your duff,
Stay away from my muff!
That isn't the way to get laid."

41719 MEN - INEPT

The toys were all over the floor;
The laundry was piled up and more.
The dishes, it's true,
Were a rare shade of blue
From mold-rot and poisonous spore.

41720 MEN - INEPT

And the smell that was coming off him!
A mixture of sweat, piss and gin.
"Stay away from my bed!"
She shrieked at his head,
While throwing a wood rolling pin.

41721 MEN - INEPT

He knew that he had been wrong;
He tried to appease her with song.
But found himself busted;
His pipes were all rusted
from drinking right out of the bong.

41722 MEN - INEPT

She worked herself into a snit,
A screaming, most devilish fit!
The babies were crying;
The plants started dying;
She told him, "Now look, this is it!"

41723 MEN - INEPT

She laid down the law to him then.
"You'll be living your life in the den!
If you don't get clean,
I am going to scream
Until only God will know when!"

41724 MEN - INEPT

He wanted to woo her with kisses.
She ducked, he only got misses.
"If you want your wishes,
You'll learn to wash dishes!"
Kicking hard where he usually pisses.

41725 MEN - INEPT

And so he has learned to comply;
At housework he's willing to try.
He's doing his best
Till he passes the test
And can once again taste her pie.

41726 MEN - INEPT

So guys, let me give you advice:
If you're hoping your girl will be nice,
Don't show off your power
By refusing to shower,
And indulging in bachelor vice.

41727 MEN - INEPT

If you wine too much, you get wobbly
And could lead to losing your jobbly.
A woman to be brave
Is just what I crave,
And to want me for more than my knobbly.

41728 MEN - INEPT

And as for that chick from Regina,
Dan will never get in her vagina.
She says, "This here snot
Will stay out my twat,
I don't never have sex with no minah!"

41729 MEN - INEPT

There's one thing for which I do yearn;
It's lack does indeed make me burn.
My most secret wish is:
He'd help with the dishes;
Seems like something that he'll never learn!

41730 MEN - INEPT

An old chief from the banks of Zambesi
Always liked his sex once over easy.
His wife swears, in writing,
That's about as exciting
As a grueling game of Parcheesi.

41731 MEN - INEPT Isaac Asimov

Young Ned was a champion lecher;
Shagged many a wife you can betcha.
Confronted one night
In glowing street light,
The sod sent me off on a stretcher.

41732 MEN - INEPT

An oversexed fellow named Croup
Even tried to bugger the soup.
Then he reckoned to screw
All the knotholes and you
Know the pain from a sharp splinter group.

41733 MEN - INEPT Fred Cohen P8504

Hold on just a minute there Hector,
You're pissing along the wrong vector.
Dont make me edgy
Or I'll give you a wedgie,
And shit in your pocket protector.

41734 MEN - INEPT

A man who works all day
Without time for fun or play,
His wits he dulls
As he sits and mulls,
Waiting for a lady to come his way.

41735 MEN - INEPT

There once was a lad Gary Peach,
To whom girls were out of his reach.
He had nothing to do,
But sit on the loo,
Dreaming about naked girls on the beach.

41736 MEN - INEPT

I bet that your dream is a wet one;
They're swimming like fish and you net one.
Stop dreamin you fool
And pinch off that stool,
And then get off your ass and go get one!

41737 MEN - INEPT

Though at driving you can't be surpassed,"
She tell me, "You finish too fast.
As applies to the prize,
Guys find 'twixt the thighs,
The best man, sir, finishes last."
(pole position is still important)
41738 MEN - INEPT John Miller

There was a young lady of Sycamore
Who wanted her boyfriend to pricka more,
Indicating the last
Time he came much too fast,
And she didn't enjoy such a quicka more.

41739 MEN - INEPT Hugh Oliver A094A

There was a young woman named Flo
Who liked to be tickled below.
Yet she couldn't abide it
When one fellow tried it;
"You fool," she exclaimed, "You're too slow."

41740 MEN - INEPT Isaac Asimov

Your control of your tool is complete,
And your will's hard as steel or concrete.
Like the other men's, too
And the sky's always blue,
And you'll always put down the loo-seat.

41741 MEN - INEPT Ulla

My true character I've been masking,
And in the bright Indian sun basking;
If more questions you ply,
In deep voice I reply,
"I'm normally lying. Who's asking?"

41742 MEN - INEPT Anon

There once was a handsome young dude,
Who walked around in the nude.
He was not there to pray,
When he happened to stray
Into church...and that was quite rude.

41743 MEN - NAKED Bob Birch P9804

The suit that he wore was quite cute.
I thought that I spied a cheroot.
But my eyesight was bad;
The gent was unclad;
He was wearing his own birthday suit.

41744 MEN - NAKED Jim Weaver Collection

Are those old Birthday Suits still worn?
I got mine on the day I was born.
As growing has ceased,
The poor thing has creased,
And now it's all tattered and torn.

41745 MEN - NAKED Tony Burrell

In fine leather there are creases galore;
Each one giving character, therefore
What if we regard those
Creases that life bestows
Proudly as the spoils of war.

41746 MEN - NAKED Jenni Saqua

There was a young fellow from Luton,
Who walked down the street with no suit on.
"I may be almost bare,
But folks shouldn't stare.
I've got a well-placed bunch of fruit on!

41747 MEN - NAKED Arthur Pattaffy

I find myself naked and wet.
I think I will for call for my pet.
Oh, doggie come here!
Hows about a beer?
Oh, doggie, calm down, please don't fret!

41748 MEN - NAKED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow called Willie,
Whose behavior was frequently silly.
At the big UN ball,
Dressed in nothing at all,
He claimed that his costume was Chile.

41749 MEN - NAKED

A couple of brothers, the Beaners,
Lost all of their clothes at the cleaners;
They were forced to buy more,
So they walked to the store,
And they shopped while displaying their weiners.

41750 MEN - NAKED Cap'n Bean P0108

A nudist, whose figure was crude,
Decided to dress like a dude.
He left for the city,
But said, "It's a pity
To have to disrobe to get screwed."

41751 MEN - NAKED Julia Strawn P8709

When they asked a young fellow why he
Had come nude to a dance at Tralee,
He said, "Your invitation
To this celebration
Says 'Dress Optional' here, as you see."

41752 MEN - NAKED A. N. Wilkins P8312

The world's in a state of unrest,
And folks hunker down quite distressed.
But I shall continue
In my normal venue
Of standing erect and undressed.

41753 MEN - NAKED Travis Brasell

May I be the first volunteer
To show that I too, have no fear?
With you I'll undress
To relieve all this stress.
I'll also bring chilled wine and beer.

41754 MEN - NAKED Carol

Your courage will be an example
To other cute lasses who'll trample
Through miles of tall timber
To suck on my member,
Like you do so leave them a sample.

41755 MEN - NAKED Travis Brasell

Prince Alexi Dimitriev Rosov:
His tool unexpectedly goes off.
It would not be so bad
If he hid what he had,
But instead he takes all of his clothes off.

41756 MEN - NAKED Mike Tice

There was a nude baker named Hyde,
With a shop by the water's high tide.
The sun was so strong
Before very long,
His buns were all burnt on one side.

41757 MEN - NAKED Charles Crockford P9309

At the nudist camp big Studsman Jed
Said, "Leapfrog's a game that I dread.
I'm called a low creep
For the note when I leap
I get stuck half way over, instead."

41758 MEN - NAKED Grand Prix Lim 179

A postman whose notions were lewd
Went about on his route in the nude.
He said, "I'm a mailman
And to prove I'm a male, Man,
This method's convincing, if crude..."

41759 MEN - NAKED Grand Prix Lim 288

This problem I've had for a while:
Old ladies walk more than a mile
To see me get nude.
I hate to be rude;
I strip just to see those girls smile!

41760 MEN - NAKED

A lusty young lad in the nude
Sighed to his woman, "I brood
Whenever you leave,
I groan and grieve,
For I miss the times that we wooed."

41761 MEN - NAKED Clif Gauss P8401

"Clothing-Optional Club," they had said,
So I wore just a hat on my head.
But to my surprise,
They require shoes and ties,
And 'twas more than my face that turned red.

41762 MEN - NAKED Bob Birch P0302

The career of a Fellow called Castor,
One day met with sudden disaster.
When he came into Hall
Wearing nothing at all,
And made a rude sign at the Master.

41763 MEN - NAKED

There was a young man from Detroit
Who would give to his brother his shoit.
When these brotherly varmints
Got all of his garments,
As a nudist he grew quite adroit.

41764 MEN - NAKED Baxter Sperry P0111 P9803

He asked the nude pair what they meant.
Had they come there with evil intent?
"We came, we confess,
Within tent to undress,
But I'm sure there was no evil meant."

41765 MEN - NAKED Laurence Perrine P8407

From the day that Sir Robert was born,
No pajamas had he ever worn.
When from fire one night
To the street he took flight,
He wished night clothes he hadn't forsworn.

41766 MEN - NAKED Warrick Elrod

There was a perverted young prude
Who could not get it up in the nude.
His bare kit and caboodle
Resembled a noodle;
But in leather pants -- Whoo! What a dude!

41767 MEN - NAKED Robin K. Willoughby P8312

He wears nothing, not even a snood,
Or a loin cloth, and some think this rude.
Women hire him to clean,
(I could sure dig that scene)
What's his number? I need the Nude Dude.

41768 MEN - NAKED Ann Gasser P9408

Who the "Nude Dude" is, I cannot say,
But he made a small headline today.
He cleans homes a la buff,
Which I think might be rough,
'Cause his own hose might get in the way.

41769 MEN - NAKED Ann Gasser P9408

Does he do windows? Mine are a sight.
And I'm partial to bums smooth and tight.
I love biceps that flex,
And admire super 'pecs'
And a clean house would be a delight.

41770 MEN - NAKED   Ann Gasser   P9408

He says nothing 'funny' goes on,
And most customers watch him and yawn.
Yeah, elephants fly,
Raccoons live in a sty,
And brains are admired over brawn.

41771 MEN - NAKED   Ann Gasser   P9408

A nudist's proponent named Reece
Was railing at hostile police:
"Those mean sons of bitches
Will make you wear britches;
Stay naked, you guys; hold your piece!"

41772 MEN - NAKED   Armand E Singer   877

A sales representative bare
Deplaned on time at O'Hare.
He proclaimed with a hiss,
"Ladies, I know I'm amiss
But I'll thank you please not to stare."

41773 MEN - NAKED   Clif Gauss   P8401

Oh! What have I done with my pants?
I surely look rude at a glance.
But I pranced around nude,
Was wonderfully screwed,
And that made it worth all the chance.

41774 MEN - NAKED   Limericks Naughty & Gay

At the verdict, Marie came unglued.
She had shot a young man in the nude.
In her room and in court,
Marie came up short.
She was scrod (That's the past tense of screwed).

41775 MEN - NAKED Al Willis P9605

I peeked through a knothole and saw
Six cavorters athwart in the raw.
So I summoned the sherrif
Who said "I don't care if
They've suborned the short arm of the law."

41776 MEN - NAKED Robin K. Willoughby P8312

My friend slept in a tent in the rough;
He said that it made him feel tough.
When he turned in at night,
His girlfriend was contrite,
When she saw that he slept in the buff.

41777 MEN - NAKED Arthur Pattaffy

While punting about on the backs,
I purposely took off my slacks,
In hopes that the sun
Would tan either bun --
But all I received was snide cracks.

41778 MEN - NAKED Norm Storer P9812

Sir Hubert of Hagglestone Hall
Attended a masquerade ball.
All his friends stood agape
When as the "Naked Ape"
He wore no mask nor costume at all.

41779 MEN - NAKED Warrick Elrod

In college I'd streak without care;
It was fun just to run being bare.
Today I'm so old
And the weather so cold,
That I streak in my long underwear.

41780 MEN - NAKED Tom Patton P0001

The dogs like to bark in the park,
The lovers to spark in the dark.
Hark! Hark! The dogs bark.
They are having a lark.
And the streakers flash by in the stark.

41781 MEN - NAKED Laurence Perrine P8610

Big Harry was far from unique,
In lacking athletic physique.
One day in the sun,
He took a nude run;
'Twas more like a blob than a streak.

41782 MEN - NAKED Tiddy

As Harry went bobbling by,
An old lady shrieked, "What do I
See when I'm about
With a camera without.
The star of "The Blob"! That's the guy!

41783 MEN - NAKED Marlene Lewis

Well dear, you've a right to complain,
I quite understand; I'll explain:
My streaking's abated,
With dick lacerated,
That barbed wire sure gives you pain.

41784 MEN - NAKED

And further, in times long since hence,
With urges to streak quite intense,
Across fields I'd sprint,
With never a hint
I'd encounter a damn 'lectric fence.

41785 MEN - NAKED

There was a young man named Duane,
Who was nude at the beach once again.
He burned his left bun
In the noon day sun,
And now he can't sit without pain.

41786 MEN - NAKED Richard D. Ladner

A young man from Kensington way
Went out in his backyard to play.
He's such a cool dude,
He romped in the nude
And sunburned his toys, yesterday.

41787 MEN - NAKED Marlene Lewis

A half-dozen near-naked dudes
Were out trick-or-treating all nude.
A cop found the lads
Somewhat scantily clad,
And sent them away freshly clued.
(discovered by Jerry Nordhal)
41788 MEN - NAKED Arcata Police Log P0302

There was an Old Man of Peru,
Who never knew what he should do;
So he tore off his hair,
And ran around bare,
In the hope he would find a loose screw.

41789 MEN - NAKED Edwardian Leer 014

A man on a sun-bed in Florida
Lay stripped to the buff in the corridor.
The people who passed
Were amazed and aghast
For they'd never seen anything horrider.

41790 MEN - NAKED John Dole P9705

A gay lost his clothes in a bet,
In Vegas, playing roulette.
He had to walk nude
Into Siegfried's room,
And he ain't come out of there yet!

41791 MEN - NAKED Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old fellow said, "There
Are fellows who like to go bare.
So I sits and I watches
Their beautiful crotches,
While they stroll in the warm summer air."

41792 MEN - NAKED Limericks Naughty & Gay

A horny young fellow from Brest,
Showed up at Down-Downs undressed.
When the girls ran away,
He said, "There'll be another day;
Dum vita est, spes est."
(while there's life, there's hope)
41793 MEN - NAKED FB

Now Walloons can be found in Wallonia,
And most are in bed with pneumonia;
Comes from speaking in French
In the rain to some wench,
While wearing just one white begonia.

41794 MEN - NAKED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady from Powiss,
Who asked of her lover, "Just how is
It possible for you
To perform as you do?
Quoth he, "An amalgam of ability and prowess."

41795 MEN - STUDS Linda Marsh Coll

When it comes time to pay, its the guys
Overcharged in our stuffed shirts and ties.
Most pussy I've seen,
A fair trade would have been
To McDonalds for burgers and fries.

41796 MEN - STUDS

A crafty young bugger is Sam:
He claims that he don't give a damn.
But when all's said and done,
He always has fun,
And then leaves, with polite "Thank you, ma'am."

41797 MEN - STUDS Anon

A pimply young fellow named Glover,
Who fancied himself quite the lover,
Informed all those who said
He'd be lousy in bed,
"You can't tell a book by its cover."

41798 MEN - STUDS Armand E Singer 368

There once was a fellow so vile,
All our maids lost their heads for a while.
Somehow what he lacked
In breeding and tact,
He made up for by sheer lack of style.

41799 MEN - STUDS John Ciardi

There lives a young man in La Paz,
Who is known for his carnal pizzazz.
You might think such exuberance
When employing his protuberance
Would cause problems. Well guess what? It has!

41800 MEN - STUDS Robert Elliot

A randy but careless tycoon
Hired whores out in outer Kowloon.
With no care for his wealth,
And less for his health,
He spent all his life chasing poon.

41801 MEN - STUDS

The wisest of poon chasers cease
The chase when they ask for a piece
Of tail from the 'lookers',
They think are real hookers,
Who say, "Gotcha, John, we're police!"

41802 MEN - STUDS Travis Brasell

A base-looking fellow named Bostick
Was asked why his manner was caustic.
He replied with some guile
And an acidy smile,
"The gum that I chew makes my jaws stick!"

41803 MEN - STUDS Albin Chaplin 3024-2458

Take a lesson from Timmy O'Berk,
Who would not do all his homework.
He'd goof off in classes
With all the sweet lasses;
Today he's a Congressional Clerk.

41804 MEN - STUDS Lynn Mostafa

Just give a poet a chance,
And he'll detail his latest romance!
We met on the net,
So you all know the set...
It's like deja vu in advance.

41805 MEN - STUDS Writerman

Said a young man, "I'm really delighted
To find that my love is requited
By all twenty-eight
Of the girls that I date.
Were there fewer, I'd feel myself slighted.

41806 MEN - STUDS Isaac Asimov

A businessman based in Biloxi
Was known far and wide to be foxy.
He transmitted his orders
Via two tape recorders,
While he stayed home and diddle his doxy.

41807 MEN - STUDS Isaac Asimov

In Dublin, the young Michael Byrne
Decided his girlfriend to spurn.
His philosophy:
Was there's more in the sea.
Now he doesn't know which way to turn!

41808 MEN - STUDS Arthur Pattaffy

I know a young fellow of Vernon
Who is seeking the ultimate turn-on;
He has not found it yet,
But I'm willing to bet
That he's having a ball while he's learnin'.

41809 MEN - STUDS Keith MacMillan 102d

There was a young man from New York
Whose morals were lighter than cork.
"Young chickens," said he,
"Have no terrors for me--
The bird that I fear is the stork!"

41810 MEN - STUDS G2444

There once was a stupid filmmaker
With the black heart of an undertaker.
No longer a lover,
Or significant other,
Just a mean sonofabitch heartbreaker.

41811 MEN - STUDS Anon

They called him The Gimlet of Gimli,
From which you may comprehend dimly;
Girls ecstatically screamed
As he expertly reamed,
While their husbands just glared at him grimly.

41812 MEN - STUDS John E Maywood

A fluttering eyelash's guaranteed
To make me start panting with need.
So while you just tease,
Remember this, please:
I'm planning on sowing my seed.

41813 MEN - STUDS

My eyes have gone weepy and blurry
At the sight - and I'm getting all purry.
I'm wet in the pussy;
That stud is no wussy;
He can plant it in me in a hurry.

41814 MEN - STUDS

A sour-faced colonial named Hillary
Always smelled like a well-used distillery.
For that, plus his urgin's
To deflower sweet virgins,
He was always found in the pillory.

41815 MEN - STUDS Isaac Asimov

What's happened to my favorite toy;
They one that all ways gives me joy;
The one with the tongue
Who is also well-hung;
That cute sweet Iowa farm boy?

41816 MEN - STUDS Carol

There once was an odious steward
Who dreamed of his women all skewered.
He'd advance on his prey
In his lecherous way,
Remembering to keep to the leeward.

41817 MEN - STUDS Isaac Asimov

A young man, who fights bulls in La Paz,
Has announced, to loud female applause,
"No vibrating gizmo
Can match my machismo,
So you'd better start learning La Maze."
(easy breathing birth technique)
41818 MEN - STUDS Ward Hardman

In the Spring a young man from Toledo
Advertised he'd a rampant libido;
The girls by the score
Appeared at his door;
There ensued a libido stampedo!

41819 MEN - STUDS Leokap

My Sweetie's broad, strong, hairy chest,
His cozy hugs that I like best;
His twinkling brown eyes,
His muscular thighs,
The rest of him when he's not dressed.

41820 MEN - STUDS Marlene Lewis

Dear Sisters, here's what I think:
All this news about the president's 'kink'
Makes one forget
There's a lot of guys yet,
Who are great, whatever they drink.

41821 MEN - STUDS Annie Jay

I do not like spiders or snakes;
To love me, that ain't what it takes.
But give me sweet Jim,
His songs, and his ... him;
Give me the sweet music he makes.

41822 MEN - STUDS

I'm another who loves them and leaves them.
In this case, I say "love" just to tease them.
They've heard it before,
Men lie by the "score",
But the women, they know. You can't please them.

41823 MEN - STUDS Stephanie Smilay

I'm a wild girl, I tell no lie.
I ball every night, you know why?
I've got a new date
And he's really great:
Mr Mushroom, a real fun guy.

41824 MEN - STUDS

My little brother Ben is no saint;
He makes all women swoon and faint.
He went to The Bahamas
And picked up some mamas,
But a monkey lover I hope he ain't!

41825 MEN - STUDS Jim Weaver Collection

You might be surprised that some guys
Do not have to resort to lies.
I think what I feel
And express it for real,
While others are ruled by their flies.

41826 MEN - STUDS

A young man from the high Himalayas
Was the best of the sexual players.
At women's conventions,
His lustful attentions
Really pleased every girl on the dais.

41827 MEN - STUDS Isaac Asimov

What is it that you like to do?
Well, for sure, we all like to screw.
But that little thing
That makes your bell ring;
Give me your point of view.

41828 MEN - STUDS Puff Adder

I like to mingle with whores;
I like to dress without drawers.
Drive fast cars,
Snap women's bras.
I like to piss outdoors.

41829 MEN - STUDS Puff Adder

It's grand to sit in the shade,
Leave all my bills unpaid.
Over coffee linger,
Give people the finger,
Get caught in a gambling raid.

41830 MEN - STUDS Puff Adder

I like to go without shirts;
Have fingernails full of dirt.
Go out to eat
In my bare feet.
Peek up women's skirts.

41831 MEN - STUDS Puff Adder

I like to make up rhymes;
Show up at all the wrong times.
Cause lots of stress;
Just be a pest.
Tip snooty waiters a dime.

41832 MEN - STUDS Puff Adder

Someday I'll have to end
This self-destructive trend.
It's made me discover,
I can't find a lover.
Hell, I can even find a friend.

41833 MEN - STUDS Puff Adder

Puff, buddy, we must be twins.
I read your list -- got me some grins.
It seem we're alike,
Right down to the psych.
And hung, of course, like zeppelins.

41834 MEN - STUDS H WHELCHEL

You and me, bud, tell you what!
We can be rude and rhyme smut.
Perhaps we should hang,
And chase us some tang,
And fuck us a cheap gooey slut.

41835 MEN - STUDS H WHELCHEL

A fellow who lives in Manhattan,
Loves girls who wear nothing but satin,
And beautiful ladies
Who drove new Mercedes;
I wonder if he's really Latin.

41836 MEN - STUDS Norm Storer

A programmer delving in bytes
Switched to women on Saturday nights,
When he nibbled their tits
And analysed bits,
And quickly got into their tights.

41837 MEN - STUDS

My Charlie has not been around.
I think it's because he has found
Some hot little miss
That he'd rather kiss.
'But, I'll get him back on rebound.

41838 MEN - STUDS

He's off playing some sexy game.
And all his excuses are lame:
"I've come into Money!"
But I think it's funny,
His girlfriend has such an odd name.

41839 MEN - STUDS

Remarked an old rounder named Lou,
"There's something I sense about you;
I am sure we once had
An affair in my pad:
A feeling I'd call 'deja screw'."

You've all heard of Solomon Grundy.
Indeed he was born on a Monday;
But shall we find out
If the lights all went out
On the Saturday evening or Sunday?

41841 MEN - STUDS

On Tuesday he sucks his first nip
And his Oedipus Complex takes grip;
But he finds that his Pampers
(Quite rightly too) hampers
The vertical thrust of his tip.

41842 MEN - STUDS

On Wednesday the woe-begone lad
Ends the day with a pain in his 'nad;
For his sweet little sister
Insisted he kissed 'er,
Then laughed at the swelling he had.

41843 MEN - STUDS

On Thursday (at last all alone),
He wakes up with a throbbing great bone;
So he throws off the sheet
To take care of his meat,
But then in walks his Great Auntie Joan.

41844 MEN - STUDS

On Friday he thinks he can't fail,
When he visits young prostitute Gale.
As he quivers with lust,
Come the cops; "It's a bust!"
They say, dragging her off to the jail.

41845 MEN - STUDS

On Saturday, knitting his brows
At the thought of both chickens and cows
And his pet poodle pup,
He decides to give up
And makes serious celibate vows.

41846 MEN - STUDS

Now Sunday; the end of the week.
There he is in a monastery bleak,
Where the Sisters of Mercy
Attend to his percy,
And polish his knob-end of teak.

41847 MEN - STUDS

I never feel the need to brag
(To do so would cause me to gag).
I've no need to wank,
To stiffen my plank;
I'm much better off with a shag.

41848 MEN - STUDS Jim Weaver Collection

"I need a man with a slow hand,"
And easy touch wearing my brand.
His nook and his cranny;
His firm, sexy fanny,
Will just send me off to dreamland.

41849 MEN - STUDS

There was an old man of Wyoming
Who was very much given to roaming.
He had but to pass
Just any old lass,
To run after her, snorting and foaming.

41850 MEN - STUDS Isaac Asimov

Poor Peter is suffering from Priapism
And huge quantities of jism.
He is undoubtably sore
But his "muffers" want more
And keep usin' and usin' and usin' 'im.

41851 MEN - STUDS Jim Weaver Collection

Wailed overworkded loverboy, Juan,
"I can't take too many more on.
Excessive exertion,
Much less full immersion,
Could prove the last song for this swan."

41852 MEN - STUDS Armand E Singer 319

A nerdy young fellow named Dudly
Was seen by the girls as just cuddly.
But his thong left no doubt
For the truth stuck right out.
They hollered, "Oh Dudley, you're studly!"

41853 MEN - STUDS Irene Livingston

You sailors think you're all the rage,
But I am quite good for my age.
I'm quick in the riggin'
And my dingey's a big 'un,
For it took two lads to haul it on stage!

41854 MEN - STUDS Garold Amadon

A conceited young man known as Rocky,
Though quite unattractive and stocky,
Pleased all of the women --
Really left their heads swimmin',
And that was what made him so cocky.

41855 MEN - STUDS Anon

Now I ain't the sort who is smart
In book-larnin', music or art.
But in my defense,
My good common sense
With gals spreads their damn legs apart.

41856 MEN - STUDS Travis Brasell

There is a young student named Orme,
Around whom all the girl students swarm.
He's reputed wealthy.
This attraction's not healthy;
It's the riot before the brainstorm!

41857 MEN - STUDS Arthur Pattaffy

There was an old lecher from Erie
Who said, "In response to your query,
As to whether I'm bored
Having so often scored --
It's the women get bored; I get weary."

41858 MEN - STUDS Isaac Asimov

When all the girls flocked around Dave
One day, he became rather grave.
"I don't know," he confessed,
"Whether it's my red vest,
My moustache, or my new aftershave."

41859 MEN - STUDS A. N. Wilkins P8405

You're held in the highest esteem,
By all of us girlies who deem,
That you prefer whores,
Or lepers with sores,
Or livestock from your own ranch team.

41860 MEN - STUDS

I've painted myself mottled green;
When I'm still, I cannot be seen.
It is now the job
Of you and your knob
To be a cunt detect machine.

41861 MEN - STUDS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Mike
Who, after a twenty-mile hike,
Could still manage to hurl
Himself at a girl.
That's the kind of a guy women like.

41862 MEN - STUDS Isaac Asimov

A young break-dancer named Chris,
Had the women queueing him to kiss.
What began as a cuddle
Quickly turned to a muddle
Of Chris, a young miss, and much bliss.

41863 MEN - STUDS Jan M

Now let me set this rumor straight,
'Cause gossip is one thing I hate.
Especially pertaining
To my moral training --
The truth, here, I shall now, relate:

41864 MEN - STUDS

"Tis true that ol' Ob likes to watch,
But, a ewe, I would never debauch!
Rumor's contradicted...
I'm strictly restricted
To only female HUMAN crotch!

41865 MEN - STUDS Observer

I once wrote a book called: "The Silly
Adventures of Upstanding Willy,
A Longshanks Descendant
And Ladies Attendant
And Pleaser of Any Old Filly."

41866 MEN - STUDS Travis Brasell

Old Fillys, Dear Sir, you should know
Can outlast a good many beaux.
They've been there and floored 'em,
In good times and boredom.
But boy! When they go, can they go!

41867 MEN - STUDS Travis Brasell

Dear Peter has hop-in-bed toes,
And a cute little nuzzle-me nose.
His manner's all gruff
But his body is buff;
He looks his best without clothes.

41868 MEN - STUDS - BUILT Marlene Lewis

When one mentions the name Chippendale
Many women will shreik and will wail.
The males twist and cavort.
There's quite an onslaught;
The female crowd would like them in a sale.

41869 MEN - STUDS - BUILT Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young man from Milwaukee
With build rather short and quite stocky.
Of the girls he had made,
Hardly one was dismayed,
Though a few did presume he was cocky.

41870 MEN - STUDS - BUILT Albin Chaplin

The wild fighting Pasha Khalil
Had muscles much harder than steel.
Just the clink of his balls
As he stormed through the halls,
Made his concubines titter and squeal.

41871 MEN - STUDS - BUILT G0374

I just go in that place for sex.
There're no brains above those guys' necks.
But they are sure hot
And sweaty a lot,
And they have such marvelous pecs!

41872 MEN - STUDS - BUILT

There once was a big guy named Blake
Who looked like he ate too much steak.
He had sex appeal
Which might seem unreal,
But I bet that the girls didn't fake.

41873 MEN - STUDS - BUILT Anon

With muscles powerful and clean,
My love can be easily seen.
Don't like 'em too lumpy
Or overly bumpy;
I like muscles just smooth and lean.

41874 MEN - STUDS - BUILT Jim Weaver Collection

Body builder muscle-bound guys
Might walk off with someone's hunk prize.
But pure sculptured lines
Dressed up to the nines,
Makes hairs on my nape up and rise.

41875 MEN - STUDS - BUILT Jim Weaver Collection

These men are like sleek hunting cats,
Make me want to give rubs and pats.
Dangerous hard men who
Shock my old libido;
They elevate my thermostats.

41876 MEN - STUDS - BUILT Jim Weaver Collection

So secretly, between me and you,
Though I lust to catch one or two,
Because I'm not sleek
And I'm somewhat meek,
I will just admire the view.

41877 MEN - STUDS - BUILT Jim Weaver Collection

Now you guys always have squawked
And among yourselves you have talked.
But 'tis not the size
That caught my eyes,
It's the way that it moved when he walked.

41878 MEN - STUDS - BUILT Robyn

There was a young lady called Sandy,
Who had an affair with a dandy.
Now I don't mean a fruit
Who could not toot a hoot,
But a robust big he-man and handy.

41879 MEN - STUDS - BUILT Albin Chaplin

He's so charming and handsome and slim,
But Melissa is dumping her Tim.
He's unfaithful and brash
And won't put out the trash,
Though the trash will all put out for him.

41880 MEN - STUDS - BUILT Graham Lester

Not wearing a shirt shows my muscles,
Which makes women only want tussles
With me in their beds,
Which gives me the 'dreads'
Of stripping them of their huge bustles.

41881 MEN - STUDS - BUILT Travis Brasell

I'm watching the scoop shovel dig;
The dirt piles it makes are so big.
The gopher's in awe;
It would like a claw,
As big as the one on that rig.

41882 MEN - STUDS - BUILT Marlene

As for me, I'll just take the worker.
One can tell that he is no shirker.
He's got great equipment!
I will accept shipment;
His pectorals drive me berzerker.

41883 MEN - STUDS - BUILT Marlene

Today he is all dressed in black.
He pokes at some thing in the back
That's under a lid.
Don't know what they did
But that scoop extension's gone slack.

41884 MEN - STUDS - BUILT Marlene

For luncheon I go 'cross the street,
To ogle this big hunk and eat.
He swivels his hips;
I must lick my lips;
Construction guys just cannot be beat!

41885 MEN - STUDS - BUILT Marlene

Give me a man any day
Who's fun and who knows how to play,
With kisses and hugs,
Who squeezes and snugs,
And all through the night with me stays.

41886 MEN - STUDS - DURATION Arden

There was a young man of Vancouver,
Highly skilled in erotic maneuver.
He screwed without cease
Both Lenore and Elyse,
With young Jacqueline first as hors d'oeuvre.

41887 MEN - STUDS - DURATION Isaac Asimov

Said a sensitive youth of Virginia
To his paramour, "Once I beginia,
You will have no regret
That I tend to forget
About everything else, once I'm inia."

41888 MEN - STUDS - DURATION Keith MacMillan A119C

For a lover, then I am your man;
I'll prong you just like a cave man.
But also so gentle
Without being sentimental,
You'll lose all track of timespan.

41889 MEN - STUDS - DURATION S C Saint

A custodial drudge at IBM,
Sleeps nightly with high-salaried quim.
His corporate status
Is that of a 'rattus'
But the she-pinstripes swear by his vim.

41890 MEN - STUDS - DURATION Bruce Thompson

A young man who is named Isadore
Is a fellow no dame would abhor.
When he's had all his fun,
And the screwing is done,
He will still whisper feebly, "Once more!"

41891 MEN - STUDS - DURATION Isaac Asimov

There once was a man of virility,
Who was manly despite his sterility.
He humped every whore
Till she screamed, "No More!"
And his ego returned to tranquility.

41892 MEN - STUDS - DURATION Leona

There was a young rake from Mt. Shasta
Whose dream was to prove himself fastah
At finding and humping
And spreading and thumping
The various chicks he did mastah.

41893 MEN - STUDS - DURATION Armand E Singer 66

There was a young lover named Teddy,
Whose action was slow and quite steady.
By conserving his powers,
He lasted three hours,
Then shouted, "Next girl, please. I'm ready."

41894 MEN - STUDS - DURATION Isaac Asimov

He is often asked, "How do you entice
All those maidens? What is your device?"
Says Knightely with pride,
"They queue up to get pied,
Then I tell them my christian name's Thrice."

41895 MEN - STUDS - DURATION Lucy

Thrice Knightley, the man of my dreams!
He thrills me and fills me and creams!
I say au revoir
To my silky peignoir
As I submit to his golden streams.

41896 MEN - STUDS - DURATION Ericka

As long as his skills aren't deficient,
(And lacking in knowledge he isn't) --
If he can last all night,
Till dawn's early light,
Then just Once Knightely is sufficient!

41897 MEN - STUDS - DURATION Kaylin

In your teens, you can do it tri-nightly,
In your twenties, you'll surely try nightly.
Then it's just once a week,
Then just once, very weak,
Then yearly...but that is tonightly..

41898 MEN - STUDS - DURATION Tiddy Ogg

Some day it's a thing of the past;
Can't remember when you had it last --
But as long as you still
Get a bit of a thrill,
It's a thrill that is still unsurpassed!

41899 MEN - STUDS - DURATION Kaylin

A swinging young drummer named Pell
Took broads to his sleazy motel
And did the whole night
Until it got light,
What's figured of such clientele.

41900 MEN - STUDS - DURATION Armand E Singer 285

The engine mechanic named Clark
Picked up a young maid in the park.
He could not get her started
For she sputtered and farted,
Till he found the advance on her spark.

41901 MEN - STUDS - READY Albin Chaplin 3024-0086

He now unzipped his appliance
And waved it around in defiance.
He cried, "I can lay
ANY babe, ANY day..."
And he quickly acquired several clients!

41902 MEN - STUDS - READY Grand Prix Lim 960

A carefree Lothario named Clark
At night went to spark in the park.
He remarked, rather sprightly,
"It's to hide what's unsightly,
For they all feel the same in the dark."

41903 MEN - STUDS - READY Albin Chaplin 3024-0085

Renaldo loves tail -- he's a Pisan;
He rarely will give you a reason,
But if pressed he will say,
"It's more fun than croquet,
It's harmless and always in season."

41904 MEN - STUDS - READY Armand E Singer 802

He has been busy as hell,
Online and offline as well.
Now he's back with some luck
And ready to fuck
Any female whose name he can spell.
(that narrows it down quite a bit - McW)

41905 MEN - STUDS - READY Writerman

You whisper desires of your soul;
For that I will never cajole
With meaningless phrases,
But in your love phases,
I'll thrust my cock in any hole!

41906 MEN - STUDS - READY

There once was a man name of Burt;
With all different types he would flirt.
As long as it had hair,
He sure didn't care
What he found under the skirt.

41907 MEN - STUDS - READY Dr Limerick 04-16-96

A gay young Lothario, Haslet,
1ikes to feed every flame that he has lit.
Rare the cunt who denies
When that look in his eyes
Hints a fuck that is certain to frazzle it.

41908 MEN - STUDS - READY G2697

Okay, I admit I looked daft,
And for sure, dear Nawahl, you'd have laughed;
But instead of disturbed,
You'd have felt more perturbed
At the length and the girth of my shaft.

41909 MEN - STUDS - READY Anon

A second more likely, my dear,
If you'd shown me your cute little rear
Bending over a table
To keep yourself stable
And braced for thrust of my spear.

41910 MEN - STUDS - READY Anon

Your interest you'll have to curtail
You'd be following up the wrong trail.
In my pants that's a cock,
Not a strap-on or sock;
Whether clad or unclad I'm a male.

41911 MEN - STUDS - READY Anon

'Twas a pastor named Rupert Gazzinski
Who was partial to the old "out-and-in"-ski.
He was found out and cursed;
But it could have been worse;
It could have been Monica Lewinsky!

41912 MEN - STUDS - READY

Objected a playboy named Plumber,
"The charge I'm a a heel is a bummer;
But still, it is true,
To give truth its due,
I'm faithful -- but just for one summer."

41913 MEN - STUDS - READY Armand E Singer 665

There was a young freshman named Judd,
Whose tool, when engorged with hot blood,
Was the very quintessence
Of salacious tumesence:
A must at frat parties for stud.

41914 MEN - STUDS - READY Armand E Singer 189

Now women belong on their knees,
A position that's certain to please.
I'll be ever so kind,
As I can from behind.
(Now take that, you tight-twatted tease.)

41915 MEN - STUDS - READY

Night or day, "piece of mind" most guys pass;
Their goal, in terms rather more crass,
Is that they's rather try
Before time goes by,
To get them a "good piece of ass!"

41916 MEN - STUDS - READY Chris Papa

It is nice to visit The City,
To partake of cooz and some titty.
I once spent a week
With a Chinese girl sleek,
Who wanted not more itty bitty.

41917 MEN - STUDS - READY Frank Fazed

Lil' Italy was my next stop;
I went to see Tony the cop.
But he wasn't there,
So with time to spare,
I gave his young sister a pop.

41918 MEN - STUDS - READY Frank Fazed

The Irish gals soon would be bitchin'
If I didn't visit Hell's Kitchen,
Where young Colleen so fair
Acted out a sex dare,
That left my poor tally whack twitchin'.

41919 MEN - STUDS - READY Frank Fazed

The Village I managed to miss,
And before you boo and you hiss,
They'd ask, was I gay,
But I'm not that way;
It's women that I like to kiss.

41920 MEN - STUDS - READY Frank Fazed

My last stop I saved for Uptown,
Where they really know how to get down,
And in spite of my hue
I fit like an old shoe,
And lived large with no reason to frown.

41921 MEN - STUDS - READY Frank Fazed

A man's desire to fuck
Is a game of considerable luck,
The promises he makes,
And the interest he fakes
In the name of hormones run amok.

41922 MEN - STUDS - READY Anthony Tanaka-Burns

I've a hunger I often must feed,
As a baker, his dough he must knead.
I'll probably burst
If I don't quench my thirst
To deposit my seminal seed!

41923 MEN - STUDS - READY Friar T9801

There once was a fellow named Drew,
Who knew what he wanted to do.
If he had half a chance,
He'd get into your pants,
'Cause he's sure in the mood now to screw.

41924 MEN - STUDS - READY

There was a sexy stud named Matt,
Who could have women in no time flat.
He'd get them all drunk
And fill them with spunk;
A notch for his bed, just like that!

41925 MEN - STUDS - READY Stephen Cordwell

A sadly afflicted young stutterer
With a wish, but unable to utter 'er,
Showed his favorite tart
The appropriate part
Of the drawings in his Kamasutra.

41926 MEN - STUDS - READY Isaac Asimov

There once was a fellow named Drew,
Who broke through the floor and crashed through.
With pelvises bumping,
He continued on humping-
Now that's what I'd call a good screw.

41927 MEN - STUDS - READY

A vibrant and virile young Viking,
For intercourse had a great liking.
He would shatter the asses
Of sweet Viking lasses,
As though he were lightning a-striking.

41928 MEN - STUDS - READY G0792

A critic of Lit, by named Trilling
Said, "Lead me to pussy, I'm willing;
Of the things that do gruntle,
Close encounters up frontal,
Are far and away the most thrilling.

41929 MEN - STUDS - READY Armand E Singer 688

An outdoorsman of St. Boniface
Was imbued with a love for the chase.
And especially in spring
It would make his heart sing,
Just to think of a good piece of ass.

41930 MEN - STUDS - READY Keith MacMillan 80b

A man had a pickle, he sucked it.
That man saw a ball, he ducked it.
The man was so lucky,
To be a good hucky, (?)
So he took his women and fucked it.

41931 MEN - STUDS - READY Jim Weaver Collection

I shared an apartment with Ted,
Who spent most of his time in bed.
If it wasn't one girl, 'twas two,
And he'd shag, bore and screw,
And the bed sheets were torn to a shred.

41932 MEN - STUDS - READY Mushroom

A young cocksman of Havre de Grace
Keeps packed in his car a suitcase.
For one never knows
If there's time to grab clothes,
From the looks on the girl's father's face.

41933 MEN - STUDS - READY Grizz

Better to have sex on the brain,
Than to be criminally insane.
A natural act,
So common in fact;
To try and hide would be in vain.

41934 MEN - STUDS - READY

An insatiable monster is Corning;
From the time he wakes up in the morning
To the last gleam of light
And down through the night,
He's so horny, the guy needs dehorning.

41935 MEN - STUDS - READY Armand E Singer 878

I met Joe last night on the street
And the bastard looked horribly beat.
Said the wench happy rogue,
"Sex is always in vogue,
And I never retreat from hot meat..."

41936 MEN - STUDS - READY Grand Prix Lim 124

Behind the barn, Willy fucked Binnie,
Though she's bowlegged, crosseyed, and skinny.
He's been heard to declare:
"Out this way, cunts are rare,
And with a hardon, you'll fuck any."

41937 MEN - STUDS - READY G2677

At ten forty-three in Arvider
The fast-working lecher first spyed her.
Then at ten forty-four
He'd his hand at the door,
And at ten forty-five was inside her.

41938 MEN - STUDS - READY Hugh Oliver 38a

This year all you girls are in luck,
I'm not charging you for a fuck!
But there's better news:
For all of my screws,
I'm willing to pay a whole buck!

41939 MEN - STUDS - READY

One dollar gets you just a glance
Into my green eyes, not my pants.
Not even so much
As one single touch,
And that dollar I want in advance.

41940 MEN - STUDS - READY

On matters of sex, young Darius
Took women without any bias
Toward language or race
Or fairness of face,
But rejected the unctously pious.

41941 MEN - STUDS - READY Isaac Asimov

On matters of sex, good old Darius
Had tastes both eclectic and various.
All sexes and races,
All figures and faces,
Suited him -- so he found life hilarious.

41942 MEN - STUDS - READY Isaac Asimov

A young senorita from Padua,
Told her boyfriend, "Oh, what a cadua.
My mum gave me warning,
But it took me till morning
To find out for myself just how badua."

41943 MEN - STUDS - READY Arthur Pattaffy

A Paul Bunyan from wild Matapedia
Shoots it into his girl, like a metia. (meteor)
"I'm just making the most,"
He will blatantly boast,
"Of my principle salient featia!" (feature)

41944 MEN - STUDS - READY Keith MacMillan 36a

There was a young fellow named Eddy,
Who said to his girl, "I am ready.
As you see I am just
At the point of the thrust,
So for God's sake, my darling, hold steady."

41945 MEN - STUDS - READY Isaac Asimov

Oh, it's who, and what, where, when, and why --
For whom would you unzip your fly?
That is to say who
Are you willing to screw?
I hope it's your girlfriend, not I.

41946 MEN - STUDS - READY Neal Wilgus P8511

Fred wanted her -- body and soul --
Right down to the cute little mole;
While she wanted Fred
Like a hole in the head...
Fred wanted the head in the hole.

41947 MEN - STUDS - READY SFA

Dismounting a maid in Astoria,
The youth lay in blissful euphoria.
As she climbed out of bed,
He restrained her and said,
"You come back here. I want a lot moria."

41948 MEN - STUDS - READY Hugh Oliver A099B

Laughed consummate lecher, Bill Biddle,
"With girlfriends a man can't help diddle;
One thinks of the wonder
Of what lies down under
The plumage that graces their middle."

41949 MEN - STUDS - READY Armand E Singer 681

A Wizard is loyal, undue,
And fair, kind, and thoroughly true.
We're long in the dong
And last all night long,
And always have time for a screw.

41950 MEN - STUDS - READY

You're badly serviced by a Wizard?
It's not the first time I have, this, heard.
Our lofty, grand Thought
Can't lightly be caught
By a lowly member of the 'miss' herd.

41951 MEN - STUDS - READY

Wizards, my dear, aren't scorish,
So if you wish a Wizard to florish,
He'll mightily grow
And go, go, and go,
If he you will gently nourish.

41952 MEN - STUDS - READY

Takes a man who can know his condition,
Who stands firm without showing contrition,
But we are aquainted,
And you "ain't" so tainted,
As you describe yourself in your admission.

41953 MEN - STUPID

An arrogant fellow of Guelph
Would brag of his conquests and pelf.
He left no job undone --
He'd complete every one,
And he made a big ass of himself.

41954 MEN - STUPID Albin Chaplin 3024-2607

"Girls should be seen and not heard",
That was my famous last word;
She upped and she left
With these words, so deft:
"Boys are obscene - you're a turd."

41955 MEN - STUPID

Self-help books were loved by Tom Cage;
His income was minimum wage.
When he ran out of fuel,
He wasn't a fool,
He made a fire and burned every page!

41956 MEN - STUPID Waukesha Don T9801

I know a young man from Texas,
Who can't tell the difference in sexes.
Even his own
Is completely unknown,
No matter how much he inspects his.

41957 MEN - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

'Round a campfire the skin-head boys sat;
Shouting "Sieg Heil" they pissed and they shat;
Better mark these here words:
That the scruffy rat turds
Wanna pull off a "coop-duh-ee-tat!"

41958 MEN - STUPID

Said a worldly old broad of Oahu
To her daughter, "I hated your pa, who
Tried to bolster his id,
With the things that he did
As a horny, detestable yahoo!"

41959 MEN - STUPID Keith MacMillan A040D

Of all creatures that walk, swim, or fly,
I'll take cats, though I can't tell you why.
I'd not alter my course
For a dog or a horse,
Yet for one little pussy, I'd die!

41960 MEN - STUPID John Miller 0031

So you'd rather things didn't get heady,
But you'd like him to be around steady.
Well I'd have to say
The most logical way
Is to tell him that dinner is ready.

41961 MEN - STUPID

There was a young man I'll call Dave,
Who never had time for a shave.
With the girls he's lost hope,
'Cause he didn't like soap,
And more time in his bed he did crave.

41962 MEN - STUPID Arthur Pattaffy

There was an old yokel called Zeke,
Hadn't washed or changed clothes for a week.
As he passed the pig sty,
The pigs started to cry;
They thought that he was the freak.

41963 MEN - STUPID Arthur Pattaffy

A clever school pupil named Freud,
During lessons could be quite annoyed.
He was expected to know,
Like an expert on show,
That his mind was like a humanoid!

41964 MEN - STUPID Arthur Pattaffy

A fellow who lived in New Guinea,
Was known as a silly young ninny.
He utterly lacked
Good judgement and tact,
For he told a plump girl she was skinny.

41965 MEN - STUPID Linda Marsh Coll

The complusive old Malcolm McKay
Is remembered quite well to this day.
He kept all his files
In neat well-structured piles,
And his life in complete disarray.

41966 MEN - STUPID Loren Fitzhugh P0312

I've pondered the wisdom of sages,
Sagaciousness down through the ages,
And I now conclude
That water and food
And boffing are women's best wages.

41967 MEN - STUPID

The best place is down by the shore,
Where the shoeless are found by the score.
When I see all those toes,
My phallus just grows,
And those ankles are so very hardcore.

41968 MEN - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

Of course we fought for a prize,
Mostly chicks with big beautiful eyes.
Be they fair-haired or red,
Our aim was the bed,
And boobs of considerable size.

41969 MEN - STUPID

"Success is a journey"'s my mot';
I'm proud of what I've got.
I am glad I'm not you
With your weak assed poo-poo;
Your views mean to me, diddly-squat!

41970 MEN - STUPID

Some men are so full of conceit
That they cannot accept a defeat.
To get out of a mess
They must needs acquiesce
And indulge in a glorious retreat.

41971 MEN - STUPID Albin Chaplin 3024-2513

I once knew a rotten old miser,
Who hired me as his advisor.
For money in my bank
I have him to thank;
He simply was never the wiser.

41972 MEN - STUPID Marlene

So this guy didn't make a big splash
In maligning your big hairy gash.
He had no right to slam
On your poor bearded clam.
Like I always say "Fuck him! He's trash!"

41973 MEN - STUPID

A simple young lad was bereft
Of knowledge that makes a man deft.
Said his girl, "Let me know
When you're ready to go."
He said, "Now," and he got up and left.

41974 MEN - STUPID Albin Chaplin 3024-0041

Within a cellular space,
His ass is in place of his face.
That bassackwards sport
Is forced to comport
With his head in a very dark place.

41975 MEN - STUPID Peg Kay

A poor goon from North Cambridge named Trapp
Has an FM show, "Morning Pro Yap."
Not for him Dowland pure,
No Dufay, that's for sure --
He, instead, programs hours of crap.

41976 MEN - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

An ill-conceived Dutchman from Weerd,
Turned out as his mother had feared.
His hair had the greasies,
His pants stank of feces,
And vermin swarmed thick in his beard.

41977 MEN - STUPID Armand E Singer 345

His legacy hung like a towel:
Waterlogged, filthy, and foul.
His infamy spread
Like butter on bread,
Till disrepute dripped from his jowl.

41978 MEN - STUPID Heather McCabe

Women fold maps into piles,
And for me, that really riles.
But in truth, only
A man can see
An inch as one hundred miles.

41979 MEN - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

He spoke in a fashion frenetic
And made his grand plans sound poetic.
Promises did abound
Although none left the ground,
Since he was inert, not kinetic.

41980 MEN - STUPID   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9807

There was a young pilot named Jack;
His head did encounter some flak.
But the matter got worse,
He was rendered perverse,
And could not tell the front from the back.

41981 MEN - STUPID   Albin Chaplin

You have heard of little green men?
All women have seen 'em -- know when?
When some other guys
Stare at your bare thighs --
It just means he's jealous again!

41982 MEN - STUPID

Jim Smith must think he's a hero,
An artist, just like Rome's Nero.
Of this newsgroup's vast host,
Those who want Jim to post
Add up to exactly zero.

41983 MEN - STUPID   Ward Hardman

Jim Smith is a pitiful moron;
A bum you would slam your front door on.
With all his slimy sleaze,
You can be sure that he's
A creep that I love to wage war on!

41984 MEN - STUPID   Ward Hardman

Jim Smith is a defective retard,
And from UseNet should surely be barred.
He moans, "I'm low in repute
And I've lost the dispute.
My image as troll all will see marred."

41985 MEN - STUPID Ward Hardman

Jim Smith is a defective retard;
His organ will never get hard.
When he wants some good smut,
He must play "up the butt,"
And afterwards moans "Oh thank you, pard."

41986 MEN - STUPID Ward Hardman

Jim Smith is a defective retard;
In gay bondage films he'll soon be starred.
"Ward gave me a beating,
But it was too fleeting.
I need pain beyond poems from the "Bard."

41987 MEN - STUPID Ward Hardman

If you're one of that group, the henpecked,
The best thing to do -- join a sect!
You'll get away from the house;
Be a man, not a mouse;
It will help you get back self-respect.

41988 MEN - STUPID Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a guy named Joe,
Who didn't know when to say "No."
He has stupid excuses
For his repeated abuses.
But no more, Pal, just GO!

41989 MEN - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

I have placed, men into three groups:
There's fodder, the dupes, turdish poops.
These guys are half-wits,
Still suckling moms' tits,
Gene tree branches knotted in loops.

41990 MEN - STUPID

He started in work as a chauffeur;
He retired and became the firm's gofer.
He wasn't dependable;
He became expendable;
He was far more at home on the sofa.

41991 MEN - STUPID Arthur Pattaffy

A fellow named Jezebel Beers
Was never discreet with his leers;
He ogled each dame
With an absence of shame,
As he uttered his lecherous sneers.

41992 MEN - STUPID Cap'n Bean P0111

That time of year seems to have come;
I need to start studying some.
Yes, finals are here!
Forget it! Pass me a beer!
I think I'll like life as a bum.

41993 MEN - STUPID

I believed the scoutmaster, Fred Rhee,
When he taught all the scouts, also me.
But then I was tossed
In a forest and lost;
I found moss on ALL sides of the tree.

41994 MEN - STUPID L C Fitz P0209

An obsessive old man of Toledo
Is sustained by the tenuous credo
That the functional aim
Of a beautiful dame
Is to bolster his fading libido.

41995 MEN - STUPID Keith MacMillan A094B

There once was a teacher named Lex,
With muscles he'd constantly flex.
But his arms would droop,
And then he'd stoop.
No wonder he never had sex.

41996 MEN - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old fellow named Edam;
His family was his special freedom.
He raised full twenty-eight
And he thought it was great,
But he did not have money to feed 'em.

41997 MEN - STUPID Albin Chaplin

My uncle has riches galore;
In fact, he just can't want for more;
But he's boring as shit.
He lacks warmth, wile and wit.
He needs much more than money to score.

41998 MEN - STUPID Mark Levy P0204

Well, greetings to you, doctor Tommie,
It sounds like you need an old swami
To give you the knowledge,
You spurned while in college,
Or just never got from your mommy.

41999 MEN - STUPID

There was a young man from Dieppe;
In the army he was never in step.
He had never been bright;
Knew not left from his right,
One foot, then the other, he'd schleppe!

42000 MEN - STUPID Arthur Pattaffy

It seems that young Willy's a bore
And unsure right down to his core.
Indecisive he'd been
But now he came clean
He admitted he just wasn't sure

42001 MEN - STUPID

A guy by the name of Big Tex,
Was obsessed by females in specs.
Didn't notice their asses;
Was obsessed by their glasses,
Which is why his wife's now his Ex.

42002 MEN - STUPID Michelle

The doctor looked kind and then said,
"There's nothing at all wrong with Ned.
He just does not study;
His grades are quite cruddy,
His pants are just loaded with lead."

42003 MEN - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man of Purdue
Who bragged of the women he slew.
But a nymph from DeWitt
Forced this man to admit,
"One more victory like this and I'm through."

42004 MEN - STUPID Albin Chaplin 3024-0302

A young engineer named Ambrose
Had problems he could not dispose.
He could never decide
How the job should be tried,
So he stood there, just picking his nose.

42005 MEN - STUPID Albin Chaplin

An artless young fellow named Rose
Was given some work to dispose,
For he lacked any vision
For a simple decision,
So he stood there just picking his nose.

42006 MEN - STUPID Albin Chaplin 3024-2774

There is a young Artist named Jones
Whose conduct no genius atones:
His conduct in life
Is a pang to his wife,
And a plague to the neighbours of Jones.

42007 MEN - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

Joe Donald, while chewing his cud,
At the same time was pulling his pud.
Joe, slightly confused,
Has a cud now contused,
And a pud sporting toothmarks and blood.

42008 MEN - STUPID

A conceited young boy called Rob
Was commonly known as a snob.
When asked to make tea,
He'd say, "No, not me,
That certainly isn't my job."

42009 MEN - STUPID

There once was a fellow named Bob
Who was a world champion slob;
A six-pack of beer
He would ram in his ear
And commend himself for a good job.

42010 MEN - STUPID

There was a young man from South Wales,
Who wanted to save all the whales,
And on the farm,
Save the turkeys from harm.
And, concerned, he soon flooded the mails.

42011 MEN - STUPID Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0402

You espy the old dream and you chase it;
If you have any doubt you erase it.
Then it sours and withers;
He's reduced you to blithers;
You're attracted to assholes, let's face it.

42012 MEN - STUPID

Judge Hemp and Reverend Lockjaw
Once lectured our class about tort law;
They stood bloviating,
Same time, masturbating;
They didn't know shit from Shinola!

42013 MEN - STUPID

When alone, you're your own guardian shepherd.
Human thugs are more common than leopards.
So be cautious, alert,
With spray ready to squirt,
Because those who assault should be peppered.

42014 MEN - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

Have you met Melba from Melbourne?
She makes songwriter's hearts yearn.
He cannot show it;
She does not know it;
The songwriter's to oft taciturn.

42015 MEN - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

My wife's learned to tolerate me.
She "Tsk tsk's" very frequently,
But knows men are "Boys"
And among their toys
Is talking like they're spirits free.

42016 MEN - STUPID Chris Papa

A 'Good Old Boy' from Tennessee,
Is now in my office with me.
All night he does pitter,
About his new litter,
Of coon dogs that bark up a tree.

42017 MEN - STUPID

There was a young fellow of Graney,
Incredibly clever and brainy.
When he put up his gamp, (large umbrella)
If he found it was damp,
He could tell that the weather was rainy.

42018 MEN - STUPID Langford Reed (Bibby)

One Edmonton man that I knew
Was a pet, but he hadn't a clue!
Apprehensive in bed,
He was frequently said
To persuade the young maid to unscrew.

42019 MEN - STUPID Keith MacMillan 92c

I splooge in the street and on walls,
While naked, out walking, in malls.
I shouldn't so taunt 'em --
The visions must haunt 'em --
They'd queue just to smell of my balls.

42020 MEN - STUPID

I wish I had perfect good health;
I wish I had infinite wealth.
I finally wish
For a lover delish --
Or thousands to keep for myself.

42021 MEN - STUPID Peter

You buy a book; send him to school
And ask him to follow the rule.
At all this, he'll scoff;
His thinking's just off.
Too late, he has turned out a fool.

42022 MEN - STUPID

I told him if he'd take a hike,
I'd lend him my two-wheeled bike.
He can go roun'
To your side of town;
His propensities you'd probably like.

42023 MEN - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

It was first time for sex for dumb Fink,
Who was instructed how to use his dink.
"Take your toy which you fiddle,
And put where she piddles."
So his bowling ball went in the sink.

42024 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY

A young Irish farmer named Willy,
Whose behaviour was frequently silly,
At a big farmers' ball,
Dressed in nothing at all --
He claimed he came there as a filly.

42025 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY   Linda Marsh Coll

A gardener named Kenneth McDeare,
Likes plants more than women, we fear.
"He's hardly perennial,"
Say folks who know Kenny well,
"He only comes up once a year."

42026 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY   Laura L Baxter

There was a young fellow named Klaupt;
His head with a hammer he bopped.
when his friends asked him why,
It was hard to deny
That it felt very good when he stopped.

42027 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY   Albin Chaplin   3024-2644

One time I believed I could fly;
"C'mon" my friend said, "You could die!"
I took a big breath,
Said, "I don't fear death!"
Then jumped, and hit dirt...missed the sky!

42028 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY   Star   TP9806

Those real men don't ask for directions.
They get lost at most intersections.
They never backtrack,
For fear it might smack
Of unwanted male imperfections.

42029 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY   Marlene

A husband who's an inept mechanic,
Can cause many reasons for panic --
You better nix it,
When he says "I'll fix it",
Or you'll have an automotive Titanic!

42030 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY

A lassie from this side of Rathmore,
Was wed to one hell of a bore --
A dopey old farmer,
Too lazy to warm her,
All he did every night was just snore.

42031 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY Linda Marsh Coll

Why do men of the Ku Klux Klan
Cover as much skin as they can?
And even at night,
The fools wear the white,
For they fear they may get a sun tan.

42032 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY Phil T

There was a young fellow named Mapes
Who ate just bananas and grapes.
He would swing through the trees
Like a flying trapeze,
And he lived in a cage with the apes.

42033 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY Albin Chaplin 3024-2686

You probably never have heard
Of this rather eccentric old bird
Who lived in a hole
In the ground, the poor sole,
To get used to being interred.

42034 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY Linda Marsh Coll

There was a young man of Rangoon,
Who locked himself up in his room.
When the police with a shout
Said, "When will you come out?"
"Not today, not tomorrow, but soon."

42035 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY Michael Palin

We buddies had always a ball
When starting a nice free-for-all
In honky tonk bars.
Though we got many scars,
We loved seeing hunks piled up the wall.

42036 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY

The building of archetect Gore
Was built with a ceiling and floor,
Surrounded by wall
With no windows at all.
What it needed, of course, was a door.

42037 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY Albin Chaplin 3024-2598

An arsonist called Eric Ford
Wanted things he couldn't afford.
So later that night
Set his factory alight,
Then remembered.. .it wasn't insured!

42038 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY Spike Milligan P0112

The gals were ignorin' ol' Loren;
For him, scorn was totally foreign.
So he paid all he made
To get laid, I'm afraid --
Now Loren's a poor 'un from whorin'.

42039 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY Jerry Nordal

There once was a husky weight lifter,
As for brains, a rock was much swifter.
When a girl he called Clover
Turned around and bent over,
He crept up behind and he sniffed her.

42040 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY   Bob Birch   P9804

It's useless, forgiving young Billy;
Most all of his actions are silly.
He pees in the street,
Disrupts dogs in heat,
And takes off his pants when it's chilly.

42041 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY   Armand E Singer   999

A strange looking fellow named Ted,
Always slept upside down on his head.
When asked why it was,
He said, "It's because
It saves me from making my bed."

42042 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY   Jim Campey

There was a young man from Ealing,
Who decided to walk on the ceiling.
He stood in the hall,
And walked up the wall;
Ended up on his back, face-down, kneeling.

42043 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY   Michael Palin

Some ice cubes I dropped, and I feared
They'd be spoiled by dirt which adhered.
So I did what I oughta,
Washed them off in hot water,
And wondered where they'd disappeared.

42044 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY   Tiddy Ogg

There was a young man named McLouth
Who learned fine traditions down South.
When some numbskull saw fit
On some soap to write shit,
Young McLouth washed the soap with his mouth.

42045 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY Albin Chaplin 3024-2188

I'm wrapped up in Charlie's nightshirt.
I am looking sexy and pert.
It's been a long day;
I'm ready to play.
Dumb Charlie says, "What's for dessert?"

42046 MEN - STUPID - ACTIVITY

I've mentioned that Chuck has no brain
(Well it saves him from suffering pain);
But the doctor who cares
For him really despairs
Of him visiting time and again.

42047 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

Said Chuck, as he lifted his shirt,
"I've these spots on my chest; they don't hurt
But I'm worried they may."
And his doctor went gray
And said "Nipples! They're nipples, you squirt."

42048 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

"But doctor", said Chuck, "Will you peek
At this extra spare limb; it's a freak.
Will you look down my pants?"
And his doc took one glance
And said. "Jeeze! That's your pecker, you geek."

42049 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

"And doctor? I'm hoping that you'll
Reassure me." (He lifted his tool.)
"I've these lumps underneath."
And the doc gnashed his teeth
And said, "Bollocks! They're bollocks, you fool."

42050 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

"But doctor ..." "Shut up and get out!"
"Yes, but doctor ...", said Chuck with a pout.
"No; I don't want to know.
Can't you bloody well go!?"
"Well OK; but there's no need to shout."

42051 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

"And doctor? I have this ..." "No more!"
"...And it hurts me..." "Oh good! Hope it's sore."
"...And whenever I boff..."
"Well I hope it drops off."
"Thank you, doctor", said Chuck. "Where's the door?"

42052 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

The doctor in utter despair
Was now sobbing and tearing his hair;
So they took him away
For a rest (so they say)
To a lonely asylum in Ayr.

42053 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

Now Chuck isn't terribly bright
(As you've gathered) but only last night
He sat up in his bed
With a thumping great head
Ache. "Eureka!" he said with delight.

42054 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

Well no, not "Eureka", that's Greek;
It was more like a gurgle or squeak.
"What a novel idea",
He thought, "Best one all year."
And the first one since Saturday week.

42055 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

"I must", he thought, "Write this one down",
As he struggled to put on his gown.
"Where's my writing utensil?"
(Of course he meant pencil.)
And paper?", he said with a frown.

42056 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

He stumbled around in the night
(As one does if one can't find the light).
His neural synapse
On the point of collapse,
Flickered briefly then gave up the fight.

42057 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

"Oh bugger!" thought Chuck as he crept
Back to bed quite exhausted and wept
With frustration; his brain
Now quite empty again,
And devoid of all thought as he slept.

42058 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

Now he's in a terrible fix;
It's a fruit-cake he's trying to mix.
He's got flour; he's got butter,
But Chuck is a nutter;
He's looking for cinnamon sticks.

42059 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

"But why?" you may naturally ask.
I dunno; but his face is a mask
Of what passes for real
Concentration. Conceal
Yourself; watch him performing his task.

42060 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

Well there goes a half pound of flour;
He's been sifting the stuff for an hour.
Now he's singing a tune
As he picks up a spoon
And starts beating with all of his power.

42061 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

I know what you're thinking, but utter
It quietly now in a mutter;
Don't frighten the lad
(Though it's terribly sad)
For of course he's forgotten the butter.

42062 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

But watch him; he's mixing it round,
Although most of the flour's on the ground.
Now he's pouring in water,
I know he'd not oughta,
But fruit is ten dollars a pound.

42063 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

And he doesn't earn any money.
Don't snigger it isn't that funny.
Oh, look at him taste
It; it's wallpaper paste;
It's not cake-mix at all. It's too runny.

42064 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

"Ker-shlurp!" What a lip-smacking suck.
Oh my God! Now his lips have got stuck
To the bowl of the spoon.
Yes, I know he's a loon
But I'm really quite fond of young Chuck.

42065 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

Though Chuck is a tiny bit dim,
He's quite healthy in body and limb,
But he's running to fat.
"I must see about that",
He said, "Think I'll go to the gym."

42066 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

Receptionist, dopey Louise
(With a bandage or two round her knees)
Said to Chuck, "Let me see;
It's a five dollar fee",
And "Atishoo!" she started to sneeze.

42067 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

"She's healthy", thought Chuck with a grin
As he walked through the door labelled IN,
And inside took a peek
At the bodies so sleek,
And the ladies remarkably thin.

42068 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

He went through the changing room door;
Dropped his jeans and his shirt to the floor;
Took his shoes and his socks off,
And lastly his jocks off,
And hung them on peg number 4.

42069 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

"Oh bugger!" he thought, "Holy shit!
In reception I've left all my kit."
And forgetting his state
Of undress he went straight
Back the way he came in. (Silly twit.)

42070 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

Of course he got lost. He went sneaking
Quite naked through corridors peeking
Round doors for a sight
Of reception and fright-
ened the ladies, who ran away shrieking.

42071 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

A cop with a bullet-proof vest
Shouted, "Pervert! You're under arrest
For the mayhem you've caused."
Then he looked at him; paused;
And said, "Chuck! You're a damn awful pest."

42072 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

"But surely young Chuck's unemployable."
"Yes; but he's thick and annoyable;
Quite a good laugh
For the rest of your staff,
Who would probably find him enjoyable."

42073 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

"I'm sure you could give him a go;
But be warned, he's a little bit slow."
"Can he write?" "If you label
The pen PEN he's able
To sign with an X and an O."

42074 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

"OK then, so wheel him right in."
"Hello Chuck." Chuck replied with a grin,
"Hello boss." "How'd you know?"
With his face all aglow
Chuck said, "Look it says BOSS on your chin."

42075 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

"That's smart. Here's a pen." "Yes I know;
It says PEN." "Can you write me an O?"
Now this seemed to perplex
Him but Chuck drew an X
And he beat him at tic tack and toe.

42076 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

"My god; you're a genius boy!"
Said the boss, "So I think I'll employ
You. Those bulls in that box-
Car there ... label them OX."
And young Chuck said "Why, yessir!" with joy.

42077 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

Now Chuck is a tiny bit quaint
But a moron he certainly ain't.
When he noticed the ceiling
And walls were all peeling,
While lying in bed he thought, "Paint."

42078 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

He went to the DIY store
(It had 50-odd aisles maybe more)
And he said to himself
As he passed every shelf,
"Have I been down this aisle once before."

42079 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

He trudged with a vacuous smile
Back and forward for many a mile,
'Til he noticed a P
And an A I N T
Overhead in the very first aisle.

42080 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

Stacked high from the floor to the ceiling
The paint-can he found most appealing,
A brilliant white
He removed and (you're right)
Sent the whole bloody stack of them reeling.

42081 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

They all came a-tumbling down
To the floor in a mixture of brown,
Yellow, purple and red;
Knocking Chuck on the head,
Which he rubbed with a quizzical frown.

42082 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

Then staggering blindly about
Chuck went seeking the door labelled OUT.
But he saw only three
Labelled E X I T
(He'll be there overnight without doubt.)

42083 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

Now Chuck has the brains of a frog
But I read him that lim from our Ogg;
And he's off to Calais
For a night and a day,
Though the weatherman's forecasting fog.

42084 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

He hopes that he doesn't get stuck
In mid-Channel, but knowing his luck,
He will probably freeze
In the roughest of seas,
And miss out on that ooh-la-la fuck.

42085 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

But no! He's just given a call
From a phone and he's having a ball.
He's been queuing an hour
In a thundery shower
Near the Hotel du Lac in the mall.

42086 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

That cutie dressed only in black
Has been promising more than a jack.
She will take him to bed
Before long (so he said),
And she'll label it "ICI LA CRAQUE".

42087 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

So wish the poor bugger good luck.
He deserves it; he's plenty of pluck.
(Ding-a-ling) Just a sec ...
("Oui, oui. Merci.) By heck
It's that lightning; it's gone and struck Chuck.

42088 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Tiddy

Now written especially for Chuck,
On her nipples young Anna has SUCK.
For young Chuck is as thick
As two planks or a brick;
Yes, you've guessed it; her pussy reads FUCK.

42089 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Peter Wilkins

It's not that she minds if his prong
Or his tongue on occasions go wrong,
But she's full of despair
'Cause he's SO unaware,
That she's now had to label his DONG.

42090 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Peter Wilkins

Poor Chuck had a dinner-time scare;
"My intestines! All over the chair!
I looked and I laughed
And said, "Don't be daft;
You just dropped your spaghetti down there.

42091 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Peter Wilkins

Poor Chuck had a headache today,
But cured it with little delay;
By banging his balls
On the lavatory walls,
He soon found it faded away.

42092 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Peter Wilkins

Poor Chuck had a terrible fright
As he got out of bed at first light.
"It was ghastly", he said,
"For I crawled out of bed
And my eyes met a horrible sight!"

42093 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Peter Wilkins

He calmed himself down in a while
As I tried very hard not to smile;
Then I asked him, "So tell
Me." He said, "Very well,
But, heavens above, it was vile."

42094 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Peter Wilkins

"So ugly I started to quake;
In a nightgown it looked like a sheikh,
With a towel on its head.
It had eyes colored red,
And its limbs were a thin as a rake.

42095 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Peter Wilkins

"It started to mutter amd moan,
Then it let out a gut-wrenching groan.
It frightened me so,
That I can't bear to go
Back to bed, on my own all alone.

42096 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Peter Wilkins

"Well Chuck," I replied with a grin,
"You've been overindulging in gin;
And that wasn't a ghoul
But a mirror, you fool,
And your ghastly reflection within."

42097 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Peter Wilkins

Dear Chuck has been knitting a scarf
On and off for a year and a half.
He's simple of mind,
So I won't be unkind
And say "Shit -- that would fit a giraffe."

42098 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Peter Wilkins

Dear Chuck (you remember him, yes?)
Had decided to smarten his dress.
"I'm determined," he said,
"To look smarter; instead
Of just looking a terrible mess."

42099 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Peter Wilkins

"Good heavens!" I said, "Is that wise?"
"Yes of course," he replied, "Other guys
Who look smarter than I
Get the girlies, that's why.
And I guess I can learn to knot ties."

42100 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Peter Wilkins

Knot ties? The mind boggles, I fear;
For it took him well over a year
And a half to tie shoe
Laces; aged twenty-two;
But I curbed the temptation to jeer.

42101 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Peter Wilkins

"Okay then, dear Chuck, off you go;
There's a Saville Row tailor I know
Who makes whistles and flutes
Made to measure and boots,
Shirts and ties in mere seconds or so."

42102 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Peter Wilkins

A half an hour later, distressed,
Chuck returned in his jeans and his vest.
"Didn't you like the design?"
I said. "Yes, it was fine
'Til he asked me," said Chuck, "how I dressed."

42103 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Peter Wilkins

"I really tried hard to explain,
But he stopped me and made it quite plain,
With his measuring tape
Up my trousers, that rape
Or some similar act was his aim."

42104 MEN - STUPID - CHUCK Peter Wilkins

Sean had once gotten so high,
He thought that he would just die.
Instead he looked dumb
As he played with my bum,
And said "Damn your pussy is DRY!"

42105 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL

There was a young man from the West,
Who was seldom, if ever, impressed.
He would watch with a yawn
The millenium dawn,
And be bored by the bliss of the blest.

42106 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL Thomas Thorneley (Bibby)

I know this chap name of Justin,
Whose head is so big it is busin'.
The ladies love him
Although he is dim,
And his brain could use a good dustin'.

42107 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL Pam

A man, thinking he has charizz,
Like a donkey who thinks he's a whiz;
If he don't get his way,
He continues to bray
Like the silly old ass that he is.

42108 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL Ray Gessler

There was a young man from Ontario,
Whose knee-jerk reaction was zerio.
(With keyboard in reach,
Not a son of the beach)
He just could not grasp the scenario.

42109 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young girl called Mirella,
Who spent her spare time chasing a fellah.
She had caught and lost two;
She needs more than a few.
I don't care if he's no brain or speller.

42110 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a half-wit named Grice,
Who thought that a psychic was nice,
'Cause she was inclined,
In view of his mind,
To give him a reading, half price.

42111 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL Observer

There is a half-wit named Dwight White,
Who forthrightly thinks he is quite bright.
And his half-brother, Britt,
Thinking himself a wit,
Has discovered that he is half right.

42112 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL Observer

Poor old schizoid Jim Smith thinks he's God,
But his brain waves are flat. He's a sod.
IQ rank: mental elf.
He disputes with himself,
But he loses each time, which is odd.

42113 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL Ward Hardman

He claims that he knows martial arts,
Though we think he really means farts.
That comes from his spelling
and his constant YELLING.
Incredible, how much he lacks smarts.

42114 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man of York Plains,
Who'd never come in when it rains.
He seems to forget
That rain makes you wet;
He never was noted for brains.

42115 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL John Blyth

This man thing is making me chuckle!
I know 'bout that brain near the buckle!
It can rule the head
Until one is dead!
Sometimes it's in need of a knuckle!

42116 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL Anon

The office that's run with limpidity
Is due to the boss's timidity.
He remains thus secure
And a threat does abjure
By surrounding himself with stupidity.

42117 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2671

It is said we men think with our sac,
But sometimes our minds migrate back.
It is such a short cry
From nuts to null-eye,
It is easy to think with our crack.

42118 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL H

There was a young fool name of Raines;
To get laid, he'd go to great pains.
Never a genius,
He thought with his penis,
But his prick was as dumb as his brains.

42119 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL

A fuckwit, a moron, a berk
With a stupid and asinine smirk,
Throwing tantrums, the fool,
Like he used to at school;
What a childish and petulant jerk.

42120 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL

The bottle cap said 'twist to open';
The guy in the ad kept on hopin'.
If he wriggled about,
The beer would come out,
For his brain he is constantly gropin'.

42121 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL   Marty

To her boudoir came agile young Ellis
Through the window by way of the trellis.
He found it a bore;
Some went in at the door,
And those who did that made him jealous.

42122 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL   Isaac Asimov

Said sexy young Trexie from Texas
"It's odd the way various men sexes...
While some guys don't do much,
And others do too much,
It's the dopes who do none that perplexes.

42123 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL   Grand Prix Lim 435

A village just ten miles from here
Has been searching for nearly a year
For their favorite son
With an IQ of 1,
For they're missing their Saturday jeer.

42124 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL

Her future is now looking grim --
Her new boyfriend is so dim;
I told her, "I fear
He's an idiot, my dear --
Some village must be missing him!"

42125 MEN - STUPID - MENTAL

Two Arabs insulted each other;
"For one thing," said Abdul, "Your mother
Frequently mates
With camels on dates.
And she charges too much, for another."

42126 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Michael Weinstein P8407

So then Omar said, "Abdul, you cow,
About your mom-- I've heard told it how
She took pure camel shit,
Made perfume of it,
And it worked! She smells much better now."

42127 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Michael Weinstein P8407

Now Mecca, like Baghdad, has petro;
Their music is kind of, well, retro.
Their skies dusky hazy,
Their camels are lazy,
And ridden by bumpkins named Jethro.

42128 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Matthew Montchalin

In Iran and Iraq and in Yemen,
They say all the men there are he-men.
The camels are swell,
But they really do smell
'Cause they're full of Arabian semen.

42129 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Tiddy Ogg

Old Arafat said, with a grin,
"A nice meal should please kith and kin.
Since I must get thinner,
I won't eat much dinner
And then I'll become Arathin."

42130 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM John Dohner P8901

The Iranians fight the Iraqi
And to keep the war on its tracky,
Khomeni retorts
To US Navy escorts,
"The Great Satan must die, by cracky."

42131 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Roy Shaw P8711

Most people do nothing but pan
Khomini, a hard-hearted man.
When they asked, "Would you help
To get rid of this whelp?"
I just couldn't take it, I ran!!

42132 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM John A. Dohner P8711

An exalted Imam is Khomeini,
Religious, devoted, and brainy;
So it seems rather odd
That this prophet of God
Doesn't know to come in when it's rainy.
(Is also a CIA trainee.)
42133 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Ed Potts P8711

Khomeni derides coke and hash,
Claims he doesn't need Westerners' trash';
'Cause HE gets a good high
Watching infidels die,
And a war's is HIS kind of bash!

42134 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Ann Gasser P8711

'Tis said, from Iran to Korea,
"Khomeini has got gonorrhea!"
The old Ayatollah
Was eating granola
And ended up with diarrhea!

42135 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM John Dohner P8711

The old Ayatollah Khomeini
Declared, "I will put on my beanie,
And I'll sit for a bit,
Since my wit's turned to shit.
They tell me that I am a meanie!"

42136 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM John Dohner P8711

Iran's press has been slightly erroneous,
True, we're bigots and most sanctimonious,
But our most daring feats
Are beneath the black sheets,
Where our zeal is most un-Parsi-moan-ius.

42137 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Ann Gasser P8711

Khomeni's traditional retort
To US Navy escort:
"The Great Satan
Is sure blatan'
And soon must die," he exhorts.

42138 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Roy Shaw P8711

Ayatollah Ruhollah Khomeini
Published rules for his followers zany:
Wipe your ass with a bone
Or a fine polished stone,
And fuck sheep, not with lions, if you're brainy.

42139 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Albin Chaplin 3024 P8711

Ayatollah did further instruct --
And this from his works we deduct --
You can fuck on demand
Any beast in the land,
But you can't eat the sheep that you fucked.

42140 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8711

Although he's a senile old loon,
Khomeini may not die off soon.
His momma's alive
At one hundred five,
They both are alive but jejune.

42141 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM   Larry J. Davis   P8711

Here's to our leader, Ayatollah,
Though he's ruthless, this thought may console ya:
He may be infernal,
But he isn't eternal,
He'll be history like real Coca Cola.

42142 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM   Ann Gasser   P8712

In Iran, a young man Bani-sadr
Would drink Ayatollah's foul water,
Then he'd turn facing Mecca
And he'd pull out his pecca,
And he'd fuck with his mudr and fadr.

42143 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM   Albin Chaplin   3024-2939

A mullah, who daily inveighed
Against sin while he chanted and prayed,
Would, when it seemed discreet,
Venture forth on the street,
Lightly perfumed and black negligeed.

42144 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM   John Sandler   P9106

Bomb martyrs think they have it made;
Virgins wait in a heavenly glade
To fulfill their needs,
But OMINOUS deeds
Suggest it's the Devil they've laid.

42145 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Chris Papa

The Saracen's battle caparison
Will suffer a lot by comparison
With soldierly dress
(Designed to impress)
Displayed by an Ottoman garrison.
(caparison - rich trappings, battle dress)
42146 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM R. J. Winkler P8407

To bargain with Sons of the Prophet
Will seldom afford you a profit.
Why bother to try it,
And hazard a riot?
Forget it -- you'd better come off it.

42147 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM R. J. Winkler P8407

There once was a Moslem fanatic
Who kept dynamite in his attic.
With a wink and a nod,
He said that Jihad
Was matter completely dogmatic.

42148 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Phil T

Shall we risk a swift kick in the can
When we call it "EE-RON" or "EYE-RAN"?
Take whichever versions
Cast the dumbest-ass Persians
In the worst light that we can find, man.

42149 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Robin K. Willoughby P8711

The Sons of th Prophet, in truth,
Are rude, crude, and terribly uncouth.
The rule that they live by
Is AN EYE FOR AN EYE --
Though it's sometimes AN EYE FOR A TOOTH.

42150 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Arthur Deex P8407

Arab marriages always come late,
For it's hard for them finding a mate,
When you can't see detail
Under her veil.
So they end up eating their date.

42151 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM D K Gurney

Here's the Ballad of Fatima and Clyde
And their wild, sordid, trans-desert ride.
How they robbed with a smile
The banks of the Nile --
How they took all life's pleasures astride.

42152 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Arthur Deex P8407

There was a Arabian sheik
Who entered his harem and spake:
"A loud cry I heard,
In here it occurred.
Are my fifty-two children awake?"

42153 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Linda Marsh Coll

A sultan said sadly, "One strives
To please all my fifty-six wives.
But alas, intromission
Gives me the condition,
That's commonly known as the hives."

42154 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Isaac Asimov

The Arabian kingdom named Saudi
Had a sheikh who was swollen and gouty.
When a toe ached
His pain was not faked;
He was fidgety, gripy and pouty.

42155 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM R J Winkler P8407

A sultan who governed Sudan
Commanded a timorous clan
That lewdly pursued
All the girls in the nude.
Whenever they caught one -- they ran.

42156 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Philo Logue P8407

Some mad "martyrs" can scarcely wait,
To have an explosive end fate.
Each young man, sure he
Will get an HOURI,
And sixty nine more on his plate.

42157 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Chris Papa

There's a hairyfaced Moslem named Simon
Whose tones are not those of a shy man
When with cast iron lungs
He howls twentyfive tongues--
But he's not at all easy to rhyme on

42158 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM James Joyce P9008

Is this the right tent I am in?
She wondered with mounting chagrin.
She answered a shout,
"Did you, sir, bid me out?"
"Not at all, madam, I bed-ou-in!"

42159 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Laurence Perrine P8407

"Your conduct, Mustapha, was shoddy;
My daughter you dragged to the wadi,
And there you seduced her
And thoroughly juiced her
And ravished her sweet little body."

42160 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Peter Wilkins

"So what, my dear father of mine?
Are you jealous perchance of my nine
And a quarter inch dong ..
Yours is two inches long
Which she tells me is hardly divine."

42161 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Peter Wilkins

On the caravan route to the East,
You will meet an Iranian priest,
Who, when morals are lax,
Makes the beast with two backs,
But in holier times sticks to beast.

42162 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Thomas A. Quinine P8711

The worst Arab man's a Kuwaiti;
If he asks you out on a date, he
Will think you free tail,
If you don't wear a veil,
And won't treat you at all like a lady.

42163 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Robin K. Willoughby P8407

Let's hear it for leader Khomeni,
He has made things perfectly plain. He
Loves war and its glory,
If it's not he who's gory,
But like Hitler he's slightly insane-y!

42164 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Ann Gasser P8712

The manager fired the clerk
Who read the Koran while at work:
"While lost in the Prophet,
You've cost us the profit
You ought to have found in your work."

42165 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Laurence Perrine P8407

Though he lived in a charming oasis,
The Arabian phoneman made faces
And complained to his wife
Of the evils of life,
Though his lines fell in quite pleasant places.
(someone explain this one to me - McW)
42166 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM A. N. Wilkins P8407

Sheik Ahmed, it's worthy of note,
'Round his harem constructed a moat.
He had misses and misters
And both of his sisters,
But his favorite was Nelly, the goat.

42167 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Arnie Schoenbrun P0204

Not satisfied just to rebuke us,
There's those who have set out to nuke us.
Could it be 'cause our views
As Christians and Jews
Paint those guys as lower'n mucus?

42168 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM John Miller

Arabian prince, name of Ali,
With camels suspiciously pally,
Got wed to a four
Legged creature, he swore
Was a pantomime artist called Sally.

42169 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Peter Wilkins

A desert can grow cold and scary.
Or alone at night on the prairie.
Looking good for a pump,
Is a female one hump,
Next you know, in-laws dromedary.

42170 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM

When threatened by a squirt gun of lard,
An Islamic bomber would have to think hard.
"If I won't be mergin'
With a heavenly virgin,
Should I play the martyr card?"

42171 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Norm Brust

Muslim men prize their beards above rubies;
They're useful for tickling girls' boobies,
And bellies, and snatches,
So they grow beards; the catch is --
They also must shave off their pubes.

42172 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Robin K. Willoughby P8407

Shouldst thou write verses Satanic
Thy troubles wilt blossom titanic.
By the olive and fig,
Vile infidel pig,
Thou wilt need a gonadal mechanic.

42173 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Arthur Deex P9006

A paranoid shiek named Abdul
Was fearful of loosing his tool.
So he wrapped it up tight
All day and all night,
And he never did use it, poor fool.

42174 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Julia Strawn P8708

A Mohammedan screwed his nine wives
And gave them the lay of their lives...
Then thoroughly drained
He grinned and explained,
"They're cheaper than chippies in dives!"

42175 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM   Grand Prix Lim 420

They peeked under Abdul's fine tent;
Over Ali's pet lamb he was bent.
When asked to explain
Said, "The lamb feels no pain.
And I've given up camels for lent"

42176 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0204

I wanted to be a muezzin
And sing out the prayers and the blessin'.
But the guys as the mosque
Told me, "Don't even ask!!
Our tower's just for men to say presen'!"

42177 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM   Robin K. Willoughby P8407

Aladdin embarrassed his kin
With the raucous commotion and din,
When the guy with a tug
Uncorked the old jug,
For he never could handle his djinn.

42178 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM   A. N. Wilkins   P8710

The sheikh said to the artist named Doyle,
"While painting my portrait, be loyal.
Though you make it your goal
To highlight ever mole,
Be sure that you paint it in oil."

42179 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM   A. N. Wilkins   P8407

What this sheik from Kuwait wished to get
Was a swinging American pet.
If she went to the woods
And delivered the goods,
He would cover the national debt.

42180 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Thomas A. Quinine P8407

Now the pig has been drawn to the strife
To stem bloodshed where it's become rife.
Up to know it's been saved
Because it is traif, (not kosher)
But must die now to save human life.

42181 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Fran

A caliph who lived in Kuwait
Had eunuchs he used to berate.
Supposed to be lustless,
They proved to be trustless --
Their fate was too sad to relate.

42182 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Philo Logue P8407

Good grief; how can Mustapha Shag
Shag that wizened old mummified hag?
Well, he closes his eyes
As he opens her thighs,
And pretends she's a camel in drag.

42183 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Peter Wilkins

Says Crown Prince Abdulla, a Saudi:
"I'm civilized but I'll say howdy
To Bush down in Texas
If one of the sexes
In airport control's not allowedy!"

42184 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Prof M-G

"Since the kingdom seemed likely to break up,"
The Saudi king told Mr. Jacob,
"Nearly everyone knew
What I had to do,
So I called for a government sheikh up."

42185 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM A. N. Wilkins P8407

In the streets of Teheran, Ayatollah
Strolled in shoes reeking of Gorgonzola.
The crowd roared. "Khomeini,
It's clear you're not brainy --
Why, you don't know Shiite from Shinola."

42186 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Bob Giandomenico P8711

A Turk named Abdullah Ben Barum
Had sixty-five wives in his harem.
When his favourite horse died,
"Mighty Allah!" he cried.
"Take a few of my wives - I can spare 'em."

42187 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Linda Marsh Coll

Khomeni, our beloved Ayatollah,
Cheers with the cheer, "Boola, Boola,"
And the face like the grass
In a sphinctering pass
And a hat that could be a bowla.

42188 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Roy Shaw P8711

Once we had Gypsies down our way,
But the Afghans moved in today.
You can spot Talibans,
They all drive white vans,
And stop every ten miles to pray.

42189 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM Tony Burrell

Cried exhuberant Sheik Fuzzy Dik,
"The E vitamin has a great kick!
Now my harem brood
Is frequently screwed,
For it pricks up the schtick in my mick!"

42190 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM

The Iranian Revolutionary Guard
With a condition well-known as HARD,
Had a desire to go peggin'
In a man known as Reagan,
But it's against his belief to use lard.

42191 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM   Roy Shaw   P8711

Here's a sheik of Kuwait who's obese,
And whose harem's a gaggle of geese.
So reserved just for him
Are a dozen of quim,
Yet he yearns for monogamous peace.

42192 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM   Thomas A. Quinine   P8407

There once was a Middle East King
Who had warts on the end of his thing.
With a wink and a cough.
Abdullah sucked them all off,
And the back of his throat felt a sting.

42193 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM   Tomer Shiran

A Bedouin rented and rode a
Big camel for days till he owed a
Caboodle of money.
He searched for a honey
To join other wives in his oda.
(oda - room in a harem)
42194 MEN - STUPID - MUSLIM   Philo Logue   P8407

In many of England's old schools,
They are bending and breaking the rules.
So statistics will show
They're improving, although
They keep churning out hundreds of fools.

42195 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES

They do it by stealth. Every year
It seems easier questions appear
In most every exam.
It's the favorite scam
Of illiterate teachers, I fear.

42196 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES

He scribbled his note on the wall,
"For good times you really must call: "
Me, startled from slumber.
The jerk left my number!
Hey, Charlie -- Revenge is so SMALL!

42197 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES

I'm sorry I disturbed your slumber,
It must be I dialed a wrong number.
In the bar where I drink,
There it was o'er the sink...
I was just a drunken succumber.

42198 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES

In gas stations, taverns, and stores;
O'er the urinals or behind the doors --
"For a girl who will party
Call now -- ask for Marty,"
But the handwriting, dear, looks like yours!

42199 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES

Ole Johnson has joined KKK;
Those sad bastards think the same way.
Put them in a line;
It would be just fine;
Just one bullet to blow them away.

42200 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES

I'll bet Johnson loves chocolate sweets
And brownies and blackberry treats;
And I'll bet at night,
When dark is just right,
Ol' Large eats 'em under the sheets!

42201 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES

We're all the same under the skin,
So, black, white or yellow the quim,
Much differences aren't,
Except for the slant,
To quibble o'er shade is a sin.

42202 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES

Why don't men make use of the brain?
They think with their dicks -- that's insane!
This wee worm which they've got,
(And we females have not)
To them seems to be a great gain.

42203 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES

A man's brain -- well it's certainly bigger
Than his ding-a-dong, that's what I figure.
(Small enough, anyway)
But to my great dismay,
All they need is just pulling their trigger.

42204 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES

Listen, ladies prefer conversation;
Some sweet talk 'bout your infatuation.
I am sure they don't care
For guys horny like bear,
So keep cool in a hot situation!

42205 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES

Use your head, I will tell you once more --
No, not always, but always before
You strike out for some action
To gain sweet satisfaction,
Otherwise you'd soon just be a boar.

42206 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES

I'm one prim and old-fashioned girl,
Who thought to give loving a whirl.
Wish I'd been caught up
With some sweet young pup,
Whose hot kisses made my toes curl.

42207 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

But I got involved with a man
That my friends all call "Dapper Dan."
This stuck-up clothes horse
Ignores me, of course --
Unless I hit him with a pan.

42208 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

He just is not my kind of guy.
"But none are!" I say with a sigh.
I just want perfection
In one little section,
But all of them tell me some lie.

42209 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

For an answer I admit defeat:
Why is an American not complete
Without his gun rights,
Whilst daily gunfights
Leave another young corpse on the street.

42210 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES

Too many too young for a lay
Each day in the U.S.of A.
Getting blown away;
Lord I hope and pray
They stop it. Somehow. Someway. Today!

42211 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES

Such a negative fellow was Cleft,
And of charm and of wit so bereft,
That his friends he annoyed,
And he wrought such a void
When he came, that they asked who had left.

42212 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES Albin Chaplin 3024 P9801

His brother, it seems, was so dumb,
That his presence would leave people numb.
And there was such a void
All around him deployed,
When he left, people asked who had come.

42213 MEN - STUPID - ZSERIES Albin Chaplin 3024-2499

Young Rodney McRich of Cape Cod,
Who fancies himself a Greek God,
Became self-endearing
Because of poor hearing,
When someone said, "There's that geek, Rod!"

42214 MEN - WIMPS Cybergeezer

There was a young fellow named Jake
Who feared he would make a mistake.
When the boss said, "Let's go
On the road with the show."
He would press with his foot on the brake.

42215 MEN - WIMPS Albin Chaplin 3024-2630

A finicky man from Australia,
With the ladies was largely a failure.
He said, "Sex may be fun
But in the long run,
It will damage my fine genitalia."

42216 MEN - WIMPS Isaac Asimov

There was a young fellow named Grist
Who found the girls hard to resist.
He'd give them the eye
But was so deeply shy,
That he always just missed being kissed.

42217 MEN - WIMPS Michael Palin

There once was a young man named Mick,
Whose son was extremely thick.
He wore scruffy clothes,
And picked dirt from his toes;
His eating habits made you sick.

42218 MEN - WIMPS Jim Weaver Collection

A young versifier of wit
Whose work was a dollop of grit,
Felt a very proud chap
When they shouted, "What crap!
He must be a bloody great shit!"

42219 MEN - WIMPS P8704

Observing the bulge in his khakis,
Was entirely, utterly whacky.
He liked a good game
(It was his claim to fame)
'Cause he had built-in Hacky-Sacky.

42220 MEN - WIMPS Jim Weaver Collection

Buy-sexual -- you really must try it.
'Cause if I can't get sex, I buy it.
When my balance is low,
I can't afford a blow,
For for some trade, I will ply it.

42221 MEN - WIMPS Funny Bone

Young Fred, on a spree once last Fall
Met a woman accepting his call;
The story's unique
As he wasn't a sheik,
He went as he came, and that's all.

42222 MEN - WIMPS Bill Backe-Hansen P9401

There was a schoolboy called Dunsany,
Who in class, had the nickname of Brainy.
He was spoiled quite rotten;
He was kept wrapped in cotton,
Especially if the weather turned rainy.

42223 MEN - WIMPS Arthur Pattaffy

In the men's rooms across this great nation,
One finds now a neat "Changing Station",
Where a new dad is able
On a well-designed table,
To work without improvisation.

42224 MEN - WIMPS John Miller 0092

Well, these tables most surely get used
By men who appear quite enthused
To accomplish some end--
An end, my dear friend,
Which might leave the designers confused.

42225 MEN - WIMPS John Miller 0092b

A table like this comes in handy
For sorting out hardware or candy.
Some find it nice
For a roll of the dice;
For a quick game of poker, just dandy.

42226 MEN - WIMPS John Miller 0092c

On a few I've seen traces of gravy,
Grease spots, and ink marks, and maybe
Some traces of oil,
Miscellaneous soil,
But never, NOT EVER, a baby!

42227 MEN - WIMPS John Miller 0092d

I'll not speak for the others, just me;
I've often been "chaste" Hugh, you see.
But there is no glory,
If the love story
Doesn't have a good end, you'll agree.

42228 MEN - WIMPS

An exhausted young man from Dunkirk
Was unable to get it to work.
With his hand on his thing,
He knew well how to cling,
But hadn't a clue how to jerk.

42229 MEN - WIMPS Hugh Oliver A086A

My room-mate John is not right;
His weird habits have reached a new height.
He drinks his own pee;
That's alright with me.
But his burps keep me up half the night.

42230 MEN - WIMPS Jim Weaver Collection

Sometimes he shits on his clothes
And eats what he picks from his nose.
My friend John may be bent,
But he pays half the rent,
And he cooks and he cleans and he sews.

42231 MEN - WIMPS Jim Weaver Collection

What should I be happy about?
You rooting around with your snout?
You breaking my skin
To worm your way in?
You must believe I am put-out.

42232 MEN - WIMPS

Admitting that you are a geek
Will not make me think you are chic.
I'll think you're a goof!
But I'm not aloof --
Would you like to play hide and seek?

42233 MEN - WIMPS

Poor old Palmer was such a sad wimp,
He had failed as both pusher and pimp.
So he took to the net,
Some hot pussy to get,
But he couldn't -- his dick was too limp.

42234 MEN - WIMPS Jim Weaver Collection

So he thought to himself, "Am I gay?"
And he quickly responded "No Way!"
But to hide his sick fear,
He said "Cyberfruits here!
Nuke that gay old John Davis today!"

42235 MEN - WIMPS Jim Weaver Collection

But his audience thought it was lame.
They said, "Homophobia's a shame!
You're all twisted and sick;
You're afraid of your dick!
It's your own guilt and fear that's to blame!"

42236 MEN - WIMPS Jim Weaver Collection

Now poor Palmer sits home all alone,
Calling 900-lines on the phone.
Sadly yanking his meat
In the shame of defeat --
He STILL can't get up a good bone!

42237 MEN - WIMPS Jim Weaver Collection

A scholarly person named Finck
Went mad if the effort to think
Which were graver misplaced,
To dip pen in his paste,
Or dip his paste-brush in the ink.

42238 MEN - WIMPS Carolyn Wells P9003

A man had a wart on his nose;
He belched whenever he chose.
The man was a cad;
His manners were bad.
When his friends saw him coming, they froze.

42239 MEN - WIMPS Gordon Nelson TP9806

The neighbor made him a bit edgy.
He called the guy "Damn toothless veggie."
Claimed, "I can be rough;
A carnivore's tough!"
Then threatened to give him a wedgie.

42240 MEN - WIMPS

The ghouls and goblins got rained out.
There's lighning and thunder about.
No Holloween deal;
No chocolate to steal.
On this man's face is a pout.

42241 MEN - WIMPS Jim Weaver Collection

There was an Old Man of Kilkenny,
Who never had more than a penny;
He spent all his money
On furs for his honey --
But the truth is, he never got any.

42242 MEN - WIMPS Edwardian Leer 060 P9206

I'm boring, I fart, and I'm crude;
Irreverent is my attitude.
I am quite suspicious
Of things superstitious,
But I'm sorry for seeming so rude.

42243 MEN - WIMPS Jim Weaver Collection

Laughed an old Casanova from Bellingham
Who runs out on his loves without telling 'em.
"Sure they scream, squawk, or yell,
But it beats all to hell
Hunting up some rich Arab and selling 'em."

42244 MEN - WIMPS Armand E Singer 114

It's always the same tearful story:
A blind date -- and more that a bore, he
Was ugly and broke
And he schpritzed when he spoke;
He was -- well, the Poor Girl's Peter Lorre.

42245 MEN - WIMPS Robin K. Willoughby P8405

A rich but shy bachelor named Horn
Has had it all since he was born,
But gets most of his jollies
Perusing girl's follies
In tabloids devoted to porn.

42246 MEN - WIMPS Armand Singer P0106

Party man Craig is a nudist,
Who at parties has hopes to be kissed.
We tell him our troubles,
While soaking in bubbles;
If he misses partys, he's missed.

42247 MEN - WIMPS

I went to the old mausoleum,
To utter a pious te deum,
Examine each tomb an'
Perhaps find a woman,
And fill up her rot-twat with creum.

42248 MEN - WIMPS

My brother's name is Martin,
With girlfriends he is always partin'.
His relations are hard
When you're a lump of lard,
And your asshole is always fartin'.

42249 MEN - WIMPS Funny Bone

A statistical fellow of Erie
Made his clients decidedly leery
When he found that his pals
Rated more than the gals,
In response to his poll-taking query.

42250 MEN - WIMPS Keith MacMillan A101C

Jack performs mental rape, the lewd lout,
On each sweet little lassie about.
All day long he's pursuing
His vicarious screwing--
No wonder at night he's worn out!

42251 MEN - WIMPS G2405

A miserable lad is Gonzales.
He's always short of spondalez
And often bemoans
His lack of cojones
And eats only week-old tamales.

42252 MEN - WIMPS

There is Herkin's love for his dipstick;
And its other use is to piss quick.
Read this at your peril,
'Cause if he goes feral,
He'll be intercontinental ballistic.

42253 MEN - WIMPS Jim Weaver Collection

Having wrapped up and sent off the only
Photograph that he had, Mr. Cronely
Received a rude snub,
For the Lonely Hearts Club
Replied that they weren't quite that lonely.

42254 MEN - WIMPS A. N. Wilkins P8405

Although he was good with his mouth,
I just had to break up with Ralph.
He was nice to my lips,
But not those past the hips.
If only he'd ventured more south!

42255 MEN - WIMPS

A man of his dear wife, was tired;
It seems that their sex life expired.
So he switched her, at forty,
For two twenties, so sporty,
But he was for two-twenty not wired.

42256 MEN - WIMPS Albin Chaplin 3024-2335

A jew with muscles of steel
Let all of the girls have a feel.
But the night he was wed,
His bride dropped down dead,
'Cause none of his things turned out real.

42257 MEN - WIMPS Spike Mulligan

There once was a guy from Pipe Creek,
Of whom it was said, "What a geek".
For pussy he pined,
But no one so kind
Would give the relief he did seek.

42258 MEN - WIMPS

At last he met Grandma Kate,
Who consented to go on a date.
He was much younger,
But oh, such hunger.
Granny smiled and could hardly wait.

42259 MEN - WIMPS

He rocked her and he rolled her,
Even though she was much older.
He kept his eyes closed
While pussy he nosed,
Dreaming of girls young and colder.

42260 MEN - WIMPS

In each and in every locality,
Are men with that agile mentality
Who are simply terrific
In the thing non-specific,
And are expert in vague generality.

42261 MEN - WIMPS Albin Chaplin 3024-2673

Why is it that people named Meek
Have almost no charm, no mystique?
The girls they have dates with
And want to be mates with,
Just turn them down, week after week.

42262 MEN - WIMPS Armand E Singer 339

Moaned a cowardly lecher named Pape,
"Babes today stay in great fighting shape;
Pocket pool is less fun,
But when all's said and done,
It's a whole lot less risky than rape."

42263 MEN - WIMPS Armand E Singer 234

There once was a sickly young git,
Who face was all spotted with zits.
His pop-bottle glasses
Did scare all the lasses;
His britches sagged with fresh shit.

42264 MEN - WIMPS Mike Canada

He climbed out of the pants he beshat,
And attempted to bugger the cat.
His clawed, shredded balls
Left stains on the walls,
And his arse made brown prints on the mat.

42265 MEN - WIMPS Mike Canada

Dora's groom, a small, bald intellectual,
As a lover proved quite ineffectual.
Now she rubs him with grease
Derived from fat geese,
To increase his low sexual potentual.

42266 MEN - WIMPS G2373

Sugar rotted my teeth -- now I'm toothless.
Boogers I like to eat -- now I'm couthless.
My gal has left me
The shell that you see --
I'm lost with out Ruth -- now I'm ruthless.

42267 MEN - WIMPS Gearhart

It's taken me most of the week,
A-scrubbing in my little creek.
I thought I would never
Clean those tar and feathers.
I'm pristine, pure and now, meek.

42268 MEN - WIMPS Archie

You jerks think so little of "janes"
Though we usually go to great pains
To love and take care of you,
An entire life ensnare you,
But you limp ones, now, your are our banes!

42269 MEN - WIMPS Jorna

A young fisherman near Port aux Basques
Was too timid and bashful to ask;
But to any young broad
Who would fillet his cod,
He would speedily rise to the task.

42270 MEN - WIMPS Keith MacMillan 20b

A pleasure-bent lecher named Luft,
Who wheezed, palpitated, and puffed,
Whimpered, "Geez, am I tired
From the kids I have sired,
And big-busted chicks I have stuffed."

42271 MEN - WIMPS Armand E Singer 821

There was a young fellow named Beckwith
Who could find no young lady to neck with.
He looked all around
But still not one found,
So all of them, he said, to heck with.

42272 MEN - WIMPS Chairman Steve

There was an Old Man of Apuliar,
Whose conduct was very peculiar;
He fed twenty sons
Upon nothing but buns.
They were too weak for sex the whole school year.

42273 MEN - WIMPS Edwardian Leer 089

There was a young man named Trelawny;
As he grew up he found this name corny.
He was no Cornish hero,
In fact he's a zero,
He was tall, he was thin and quite scrawny.

42274 MEN - WIMPS Arthur Pattaffy

The accident prone type of man--
Most yellow/red traffic lights ran;
Will pass on a curve;
Says "Oiving" for Irv;
Is UNDER when shit hits the fan.

42275 MEN - WIMPS Irving Superior P9404

There was an old man from Shegrin
Still waiting for life to begin.
His search for a piece
Had brought no release
And he wondered just where he had been.

42276 MEN - WIMPS Neal Wilgus P8302

A young man who's know as McNares
Was continually putting on airs.
He wanted to be
In "Who's Who", you see,
But he wound up instead in "Who Cares".

42277 MEN - WIMPS Margaret A. Murdock P9303

Once there was a man named Wood
Who screwed every woman he could.
Once he had them all,
His dick began to fall,
And now his name is 'Could'.

42278 MEN - WIMPS Jim Weaver Collection

The Great Global Warming Limerick Debate
"The topic's a hot one at that,"
Said the first, putting on his straw hat.
"Evidence had been forming
That this globe is warming,"
And the sweat dribbled down his cravat.
42279 METEOROLOGY Carolyn Chase

His opponent, unflappably cool,
Said, "Please don't take me for a fool.
If the temperature's rising,
It isn't surprising.
It goes up, then goes down, as a rule."

42280 METEOROLOGY Carolyn Chase

"Sure, cycles exist", said the first,
Gulping water to stave off his thirst,
"But our excess pollution's
A new contribution;
For this reason, I fear the worst."

42281 METEOROLOGY Carolyn Chase

"Just put all your worries on ice",
Said the other, while tossing some dice,
"I'd much rather wait
Take a chance with our fate.
Till the bill is due, why pay the price."

42282 METEOROLOGY Carolyn Chase

The outcome, my friend's up to you.
To find out what side really's more true.
Before more time passes,
Analyze all the gases,
And help figure out what to do.

42283 METEOROLOGY Carolyn Chase

Two thousand miles northwest of Dallas,
One might spot a bright borealis.
You cannot ignore a
Fulgent aurora,
Who brilliance could make the moon jealous.

42284 METEOROLOGY Gary Hallock

These dreary cold days of November
Have given me cause to remember,
That although I'm depressed,
In a way, I've been blessed;
At least I've a month 'til December.

42285 METEOROLOGY Emma Basingstoke

I've never been fond of cold weather;
I can do without snow altogether.
When the geese fly due South,
I get down in the mouth.
I guess we're both birds of a feather.

42286 METEOROLOGY Emma Basingstoke

So picture me snug in my bed,
The covers pulled over my head.
Avoiding the Winter,
The Frosty Tormenter,
And dreaming of Summer instead.

42287 METEOROLOGY Emma Basingstoke

"Now here is the weather", he said
On the radio next to my bed,
"There'll be thunder and lightning
And hurricanes frightening
And hailstones as big as your head."

42288 METEOROLOGY

I nervously peered round the room
In the eerily gathering gloom
And I wondered if... "Sleet",
Said the voice, "I repeat;
There'll be sleet on this Sunday of doom."

42289 METEOROLOGY

I shivered and quivered in fear;
"There'll be snow!", said the voice at my ear
"There'll be blizzards and rain
Moving upwards from Spain
And tornadoes the rest of the year!"

42290 METEOROLOGY

"Typhoons and flash-flooding!", he screamed.
Well I hoped I was wrong and just dreamed
It; but no ... he went on,
"We're all doomed!! We're all gone!"
In a helluva panic he seemed.

42291 METEOROLOGY

Then suddenly over the air
Came great sobbings of utter despair.
"I'm so sorry", he cried,
Please forgive me; I lied,
For today will be sunny and fair."

42292 METEOROLOGY

A meteorologist one stormy night
Was arrested, for by chance he might
Sell away the sun
Just for his own fun.
To prevent this, they kept him tied tight.

42293 METEOROLOGY Bill & Sarah Murphy

It's hazy 'round here, that's no jokin';
An' ah cain't ask mah neighbors what's smokin'.
'Cause it's Mexican smoke,
Not the usual toke,
An' ah cain't hardly speak for the chokin'.

42294 METEOROLOGY John Miller 0340

We don't have that same problem here;
In California it is all clear.
That's probably 'cause
Of El Nino's ripsaws,
That's enough to cry in one's beer.

42295 METEOROLOGY S C Saint

I've been watchin hurricane Mitch;
It is big and no little hitch.
But this sort of storm
Is becoming the norm.
And Mitch proves that nature's a bitch!

42296 METEOROLOGY Archie

From out of the anus of Heaven,
Shot Thunder Nine Twenty Seven.
It poured from the sky,
Pure shit on the fly.
And hit Earth at half past eleven.

42297 METEOROLOGY Jim Weaver Collection

"Who has seen the wind?" asked in voice shrill,
Is a question which baffles me still.
For answers I'm yearning
But know it was turning
Both John Sutter's and John Stuart Mill.

42298 METEOROLOGY Loren C Fitzhugh P9807

There once was an old Eskimo
Who hated the cold and the snow.
When Christmastime came,
"I'm too cold!", she'd exclaim,
So she flew down to Acapulco.

42299 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE Christine Brim

His efforts cause hardships delux,
Pain and suffering for seaguls and ducks.
His intent may be noble
But disaster is global --
As a weatherman, Al Nino Sucks.

42300 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE William N Nesbit P9807

While sated on pork fat and beer,
Old Marly expressed his good cheer.
He cracked off a medly --
Not silent, but deadly,
And damaged the Earth's stratosphere.

42301 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE H Welchel

On gardening I've always been keen;
Grass lush and beautifully green.
Flowers, there were many,
Vegetables plenty,
The setting was quite serene.

42302 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE

But not since the first of July,
Has a drop of rain from the sky,
Fallen 'round here.
The sky is still clear,
The ground all cracked up and dry.

42303 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE

It's official, we're suffering from drought.
With strict water restrictions about.
Tickets and fines,
If we don't fall in line,
Keep our hoses inside; not out.

42304 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE

My grass now a nice shade of brown.
Flowers and veggies all drooping down.
With nothing to drink,
They're just going to shrink,
And die all the way down to the ground.

42305 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE

This was coming, I knew in advance.
So I hired this guy, took a chance.
Though his fee's a bit pricey,
I think he'll do nicely,
He promised a naked rain dance.

42306 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE

I am still going to water my flowers,
I'll just do it in the wee hours.
I say screw the brown grass,
The law can kiss my ass,
'Cause I don't use that shit in their towers.

42307 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE

Well, I figure if I don't take a bath,
How can I possibly suffer their wrath.
I'll water the grass,
But I won't wash my ass,
But I'll sure make it clean for Sabbath.

42308 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE

I'm just trying to work all this out,
I hate all that's caused by this drought.
But if I smell like poo poo,
What are they gonna do,
Fuck'em; hope they all get the gout.

42309 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE

Today: Heavy rain is about,
Small tornadoes and large waterspouts.
Six inches of hail,
Followed on its tail,
Summertime in England, no doubt.

42310 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE Tony Burrell

It's said summer's near; someone's fooling,
Since for halcyon days we've been drooling.
Global warming exists
But the thought which persists
Is that this year we've had global cooling.

42311 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE Loren Fitzhugh P0307

It might be somewhat far less than charming
And even considered alarming.
To put it succinctly,
We could vanish extinctly,
If there's anything to "Global Warming."

42312 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE Loren C Fitzhugh P0110

Some people for reasons political,
Of warming-trend warnings are critical.
So come and you'll learn
How the stuff that we burn,
Will all cause us harm that is physical.

42313 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE Literary Group

I'm still care about global warming;
We've yet to see what it can bring.
A temperate winter
May foretell the enter-
ance of 130 degree spring!

42314 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE Archie

It's time you Yanks showed some respect
For this nasty Greenhouse Effect.
I hear that it's grown
The malarial zone
To a thing that Britain can expect.

42315 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE Tony Burrell

Each summer, it's more than a dream
That Oslo, we've reason to gleam
In the temperature drop --
Don't you ever dare stop
The Northern Atlantic Gulf stream!

42316 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE Bill Backe-Hansen P8801

If freezing got you a piece,
Objections would certainly cease.
When cold and dismayed,
It helps to get laid,
Wrapped up in the feathers of geese.

42317 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE Elois

Out here in the desert southwest,
Our weather is mostly the best.
But right now it's snowin';
The wind is a-blowin';
I think I'll not even get dressed!

42318 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE Observer

The desert southwest normally bakes
With heat that will dry up the lakes;
Today, I suppose,
If you won't wear some clothes,
Your habitat's perfect for flakes.

42319 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE Travis Brasell

We've our share of flakes, that's for sure.
My state has a certain allure
To folks from the east.
So 'flakes' have increased
To more'n we can hardly endure.

42320 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE   Observer

But most of them all still wear clothes.
(Which is for the best, heaven knows.)
But, if like sweet Carol,
They'd shed their apparel,
There'd be much more fun, I suppose!

42321 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE   Observer

With sweet tea and nice crispy toast,
The breakfast, the meal I like most,
With a pair of brown eggs
And the mutt sits and begs,
As I sit here and ponder this post.

42322 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE   Mul

Through the window, I watch the birds feed,
As they chatter and fight for the seed.
It brightens my day;
I shall feed them till May.
After that, there's no longer need.

42323 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE   Mul

The apple trees, sadly are bare
Till Spring, and the weather gets fair.
Then not long to wait
And apples! (First rate!)
Will be picked with reverence and care.

42324 METEOROLOGY - CLIMATE   Mul

The first day of April was fine;
I'm glad it was finally mine.
Of course, as a rule,
I'm no April Fool,
And seldom do I toe the line.

42325 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS Liam na Beag

Yes, April first is the best,
For I count anniversaries blest.
See my lawyer and I
Told ex-husband to fly,
On that day filled with smiles and with jest!

42326 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS Delux

The first day of June was the best
For me, but, thereafter, no rest
Was mine to enjoy,
Because her employ
By me makes dear June work undressed.

42327 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS Travis Brasell

Aha! Now I get it, old Gray.
I thought first of months, by the way.
But then I rethought
And your meaning I caught.
I knew her sibs, April and May.

42328 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS Liam na Beag

While playing that June you revealed
July when your mouth is unsealed.
In one so August
We naturally trust
Your Sept embers are now concealed.

42329 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS Archie

In Springtime those lovely three sisters
Named April, May, June makes us misters
Put hands on our tools
Until we've, like fools,
Achieved on our palms, painful blisters.

42330 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS Travis Brasell

Too young is sweet April, I'm told,
And June is, for Springtime, too old.
I'll wait until May
For a roll in the hay,
For I hear she's exceedingly bold.

42331 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS Peter Wilkins

I once knew a girl called October.
Alas, she'd a face like a dober-
Man. Still, when you're tight
On a Saturday night,
You'd love her, but never when sober.

42332 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS Tiddy Ogg

Young April will give me some showers,
Bold May, though, will bring me some flowers,
But June, more mature,
Than either, for sure,
Will heat up my body for hours.

42333 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS Travis Brasell

No sun, too much water, too cool;
Last summer we shut down the pool.
But from nearby we hear
Of a much better year.
Or was that program on April Fool?

42334 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS John Stubbs P9309

'Tis on heat that I constantly sit,
For I am no bloody Brit,
But a Florida beach bummer,
Waiting for summer
So that out to the beach I can get.

42335 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS Robyn

Oh colder than wind when it freezes,
Is that horrible pang when it seizes
The heart when betrayed;
No solace can aid,
And gone are the warm summer breezes.

42336 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS Jim Weaver Collection

In sunny July I disrobe her.
In sweltering August I probe her.
In steamy September,
She fondles my member.
We hump throughout sober October.

42337 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS Jerry Nordal P0301

A pestilent volcanic dustiness
Has blanked the sun's estival lustiness.
Now water refuses
To go, and suffuses
A permanent dankness and mustiness.

42338 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS P. G. Thornhill P9308

A brisk day of blue sky and gold
On the trees outside, air good and cold;
No day to stay in!
To do so is sin!
So let's get it on outside...be bold!

42339 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS

Said a nudist who tended to preach,
"Sun and water I crave at the beach.
But with holes in the ozon'
We must keep our clothes on.
A sun tan is now out of reach."

42340 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS Sheila Rolfe P9308

Said a practical cockster named Ricky,
"Never screw when it's torrid and sticky.
Best to wait until autumn,
When the breeze cools your bottom;
What a season for dunking your dickie.
(taken from the following quatrain)
42341 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS Armand E Singer 33

When the nights are hot and sticky,
That's no time for dunkin' dickie;
When the frost is on the punkin,
That's the time for dickie dunkin'.

42342 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS Armand E Singer 33A

The leaves crunching under my feet
Means it's time that I swept the concrete.
I will sweep it and then
'Twill be covered again...
It's a full time job, keeping yards neat!

42343 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS Prof M-G T9710

Winter's here; the Midwest has been hit,
And they've yelped, snarled, snipped; had a fit.
But perhaps you should know,
When you hear of their woe,
They're a breed who likes shovellin' shit.

42344 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS Jim Weaver Collection

This day dawned very dreary and freezin';
Not unusual in this bleak season.
It did precipitate,
Though in volume not great,
But at least we had rime with good reason.

42345 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS   Loren Fitzhugh

"By summer, the race will be won,"
Said Kim, flying close to the sun.
But her wax wings got hotter
And she plunged to the water,
Crying, "Send rescue copters, I'm done!"

42346 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS   Peter Maitland   P9308

Summertime leaves me wishing beyond
Weather fair; it's of fun that I'm fond.
So Rusty, my trusty
Friend, seems that I'm lusty,
For some blessing from your magic wand.

42347 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS

I've decided that I must go
Live in a land without snow,
Because of your words.
I recall the turds,
But more those I loved long ago.

42348 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS   Jim Weaver Collection

I know what you think of in Spring,
I'm thinking the very same thing.
With a chivalrous turn,
I'd inflict such a burn,
For a solid week you would sting.

42349 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS   Frank Fazed

Fall is here, don't be absurd!
The grass is dead, with dried-up turd.
And just one more thing,
There's no birds on the wing;
They have all traveled South, as you've heard.

42350 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Jim Weaver Collection

On a beautiful, clear autumn day,
I just might ask "Going my way?"
As I happily ponder
The leaves as I wander
Through forests and fields full of hay.

42351 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL

Autumn's not an S.F. season, per se,
And I miss spectrum-bursting ballet,
Of leaves falling to earth
To bring about re-birth
Of next Spring's inspiring display.

42352 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL

The leaves of the season, bespread,
Transmuted to yellow and red,
And orange and brown,
As they gently fall down,
And they land on the top of my head.

42353 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Cap'n Bean   P0011

October, October, October,
That great arboreal disrober.
Trees are dressed, much in hue
Till the wind rustles through,
Leaving all of them naked and sober!

42354 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   John Miller

In Autumn the sweet stacks of hay
Make beautiful places to play
With lassies who yearn
Of new things to learn
And "corn shocks" in more than one way.

42355 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   John Miller

The winter of our discontent;
Innocent hours are broken and bent.
The clock-changing event
October's saddest lament,
"Where, has the sunshine been sent?"

42356 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Lynn Mostafa

The colors are working their way
South. I've viewed many this day.
The greens are submerging,
Bright colors emerging,
I wish Fall would never go 'way.

42357 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL

Leaves full of brilliance and fire
Fan at the flames of desire.
Curling smoke, burning cinders,
First signal of winters
Sacrifice on the funeral pyre.

42358 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Arden

We have the same situation here
In New Hampshire, land of woodstoves and deer.
The people from Mass
Are a pain in the ass;
When the leaves fall, they leave, and we cheer!

42359 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL

Fall is the time of year
That the football fanatics hold dear.
I'll miss Dr. Laura
Because a plethora
Of sportscasts is all you can hear.

42360 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   John Miller 0097a

Here we are, into the Fall;
The squirrels are having a ball,
Out gathering nuts
And spreading their guts
On the roads that lead into the mall.

42361 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   John Miller 0097

Beneath piles, like leaves in the Autumn,
Decayed bills with past-due on the bottom.
A sneeze could result in
A breeze, then tumult in
To.. .the fall of Gomorrha and Sodom.

42362 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Judy Grimes   P9912

The spectrum of color astounds;
The leaves have been raked into mounds;
The crisp, autumn sky
Is a feast for the eye;
The beauty of nature abounds.

42363 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Cap'n Bean   P0312

With leaves turning russet and red,
Soon from the trees they'll be shed.
Soon I can stop mowing,
The grass will stop growing,
And those horrible weeds will be dead.

42364 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Jayne

The breath of cool Autumn descends
And wintery blasts it portends...
But as I sit here,
I take quiet cheer
As the breeze my love's tresses attends.

42365 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Jim Weaver Collection

One of November's bright balmy days
Encouraged me merely to laze
And languish about,
Until put to the rout
By the truth that such weather's a phase.

42366 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Loren Fitzhugh   P0212

The autumn's bright splendor's enthralling,
And the colorful leaves have been falling,
They are filling my yard
And they swiftly bombard,
Now it seems I rake...but I'm stalling.

42367 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Cap'n Bean   P0211

Green ferns, verdant mint, maidenhair,
Summer fading, fall hint in the air;
Autumn trees overflowing,
All this softly glowing,
Sun glint amidst leaves, draws my stare.

42368 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Joel D Ash   P0312

Days pass and the greens mix with gold;
Sallow fingers hold amber, behold;
The high color turning,
Prelude to auburning,
Straw yellow and lemon so bold.

42369 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Joel D Ash   P0312

Warm orange and mandarin between,
The glory of bright tangerine;
Burnt ocher a topper,
The spreading of copper,
High pumpkin accents Halloween.

42370 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Joel D Ash   P0312

Carnelian and scarlet abound,
The branches with crimson surround;
Leaf veins spotted red,
It's as if foliage bled,
The blood shed as the leaves hit the ground.

42371 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Joel D Ash   P0312

Combinations of marvelous hue,
Champagne laced with burgundy view;
True fall brew supreme,
Mother Nature's daydream,
Yellow, orange, and red honeydew.

42372 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Joel D Ash   P0312

Peak passed and the colors now fade,
Brown shade and dull gray tones invade;
The beauty dismembered,
The colors remembered,
Recall the fall treetop parade.

42373 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Joel D Ash   P0312

I should sing you a song of September
And of life dying down to an ember.
I should reminisce
About that and this,
But it's all too damned hard to remember.

42374 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   John Miller 0105

When young, with friends Nate, Ned and Niles,
Our autumn leaf raking brought smiles;
Now old, I am friendless,
And raking is endless,
But, lo, I'm still making the piles.

42375 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL

When younger, I loved most the autumn;
When leaves fell, I happily caught 'em.
And hoped girls took heed
Of Ma Nature's deed,
As techniques of strip-tease she taught 'em.

42376 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Tiddy Ogg

The autumn is fading away,
The sunlight has shortened each day;
With leaves disappearing
And wintertime nearing,
Our landscape is turning to gray.

42377 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Cap'n Bean   P0112

It's a little bit chilly today,
So I'm wearing my jaunty beret,
And gloves on my hand,
My big, warm scarf and
My trenchcoat buttoned up all the way.

42378 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Jim Weaver Collection

There are leaves crunching under our feet.
Oh Autumn, you just can't be beat.
The chill wind, it blows
And everyone knows
That soon 'twill be Winter we greet!

42379 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Robyn   T9710

The weeds, they may all be dead,
So go put the tools in the shed.
And don't touch the mower
Or even the leaf blower,
'Cause soon you will need the snow thrower.

42380 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Squirel

The autumn's a colorful blur,
And the thousands of leaves will deter,
A lawn that's kept neat,
When you rake to the street,
And the wind blows them back, where they were.

42381 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Cap'n Bean   P9811

The air is so sweet and so clear;
The stars are so bright and so near.
The romance of Fall
Is sublime all in all.
I think "Shit, Winter will soon be here"

42382 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - FALL   Jim Weaver Collection

Entombed deep beneath ice and snow,
The birth chamber of spring far below;
Winter days still unfold,
Golden sun sparsely doled,
Cold threshold for the season in throe.

42383 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Joel D Ash   P0305

By and by shortened days start to grow,
Melting landscape, diminished ice floe;
Woebegone faces brighten,
Now the snow traces lighten,
A warm glow from the spring dynamo.

42384 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Joel D Ash   P0305

The brown bears spring from caves to explore,
Folks inhale the spring air they adore;
Skiers shed gloves and hoods,
Lovers stroll through the woods,
Flowers burst into bloom by the score.

42385 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Joel D Ash P0305

The full glory of spring has arrived,
Days when all living things are revived;
Evergreens shine anew,
Purple finch bill and coo,
The deprived have survived, even thrived.

42386 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Joel D Ash P0305

The season of kisses and roses,
The reason why misses shed clotheses.
And boys so excited,
With joys unrequited,
Feel seethings of bliss in their hoses.

42387 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING

The wolveses and frogses and duckses,
The stallions and bullses and buckses,
Where'er they may be,
In pond, field, or tree,
All get satisfaction from fuckses.

42388 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING

It's Spring, and the flowers are blooming;
All the wasp and the bees are a-zooming.
As they sting with delight,
I'm in panic and fright,
'Cause I picture my early entombing!

42389 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Ystap TP9804

There once was a little blue flower
That thought it had magical power.
On the first day of spring,
It started to sing
And promptly was drowned by a shower.

42390 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Karen Lane

In Spring all the weather is raining,
But just when the flowers start gaining,
The wind starts to blow,
And the sky starts to snow,
And my compliments turn to complaining.

42391 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING L Bourgeau

It is strange, what time's passing will bring,
With a season for most everything.
Like a fellow named Michael,
Who has his own cycle;
Like sap, his dick rises in spring.

42392 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Limericks Naughty & Gay

What a beautiful day of the year;
"Good Friday," they call it I hear.
Having shelter and food,
I woke in good mood,
So just spreading this personal cheer.

42393 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Chris Bolivar

May you all have the sunshine and light
That both precedes and follows the night.
And should trouble arise,
Have the strength to surmise
You'll find favor to handle the fight.

42394 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Chris Bolivar

So now go out and take on the day,
Regardless of what comes your way.
The mountains you'll climb,
Just one step at a time,
And enjoy this weeks sweet Holiday.

42395 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Chris Bolivar

In April begins quite a stirring.
By May, can't control its occurring.
It happens each Spring --
I desire a fling,
But honey (who knows) keeps me purring.

42396 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Patunia

March wind with it's stern, glowery blow,
Precedes April's soft showery flow,
Drenching cold, barren soil,
Warming earth's wintry foil,
Making way for May's bright flowery show.

42397 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Bob Giandomenico

Get naked and dance 'round your house!
Jump up and scare your neighbor's spouse --
Then wiggle your butt --
Get out of your rut!
It's Spring! Go and act like a louse!

42398 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING

I'm dancing around like a fairy.
The neighbors are screaming "He's scary."
But you're right; spring is here.
So I'm flaunting my rear.
Even though the damn thing's kind of hairy.

42399 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING

What Spring? Hell no, you are wrong!
On Tuesday it snowed all day long.
Covered up all the grass,
Gave the birds a cold ass;
Mr. B would have frozen his schlong.

42400 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING

I should have stayed in the heat,
Of Puerto Rico, so hot and no sleet.
On the beach in the sand,
Where my fanny got tanned,
And the rum at night was a treat.

42401 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING

Well, at least we've Spring in the West;
I've checked, and the air's passed the test.
I'd dance outside nude
'Cept I am a prude
And my next-door neighbor's a pest!

42402 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING

Spring weather's for mighty good sleeping,
And perfect for sowing and reaping,
And totally great
For tiptoeing late
To windows of gals for some peeping.

42403 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING

The spring sunshine makes flowers glow,
While through trees the breezes do blow.
And for me it does bring
One more natural thing:
Hormone-itch which makes my juices flow.

42404 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING

At long last, welcome glorious Spring!
May joys appertaining to it bring
Us right out of ourselves,
Down from dark wintry shelves,
For the day and a half it may cling.

42405 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Loren Fitzhugh P0304

And soon 'twill be spring, of a sudden.
Like teen girlies breasts, things are buddin'.
Those girls exit houses
In tight-fitting blouses,
Which gives me a throb in my puddin'.

42406 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Tiddy Ogg

There once was a late-coming spring
Because Old Man Winter did cling.
Mother Nature, so fickle,
Gave the old man a tickle,
And chased him up North for a fling!

42407 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Pencraft

Easter, beginning of Spring;
What will this new season bring?
Life and rebirth
For all that its worth,
Life light and joyous on wings.

42408 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Arden

Oh give me a break from that crap!
That Spring stuff is all claptrap.
That isn't new Earth,
It's El Nino's afterbirth.
But don't let me stir you from your nap.

42409 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING S C Saint

Mother Nature's a vengeful old bitch,
Who has control of the master switch.
She will drown you in rain
Then again and again;
She's the epitome of the old bait-and-switch!

42410 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING S C Saint

When spring comes, all nature's abounding;
Lambs gambol and bird-songs are sounding.
Young girls are arrayed
In best fashion displayed,
To set all young male hearts apounding.

42411 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Arthur Pattaffy

And soon 'twill be spring, of a sudden.
Like teen girlies breasts, things are budding.
Those girls exit houses
In tight fitting blouses,
Which gives me a throb in my puddin'.

42412 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING

Spring is a season of rain,
Which can bring a great deal of pain.
When it rains hard,
It then floods the yard,
And it takes all Summer to drain.

42413 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Amber Cataful

The sleet and the gales have contrived
To make sure we know Spring has arrived;
So it isn't surprising
That what's been arising,
(Like sap for example) has dived.

42414 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING

The trees a cool breeze apprehend --
Air-waves of sweet hunger ascend --
We gently ignite
The cover of night --
'Tis truly love's season, my friend.

42415 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING H Whelchel

It's Spring and the flowers are blooming;
Our lawns and our shrubs we are grooming.
I think it's quite nice
That's now gone all that ice
And that snow and we're harvest assuming.

42416 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Anonymous

Aromas of spring do I smell;
The warmth of the sun will excel;
The winter is over
` think, I see clover;
The snowmen can all go to hell!

42417 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Cap'n Bean P0104

Throw Spring in the air and proclaim it;
The buds on the willow exclaim it.
When Spring sun comes early
My head gets all whirly;
After six months of clouds, who can blame it!

42418 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING K R Swift

The sound of the frogs in the distance,
Is lowering the winter's resistance.
And the bird's cheery song
Says Winter's nearly gone.
And the water is no more resistant.

42419 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Sahollar TP9804

The birds sing, before dawn has broken;
The dove and the finch have both spoken.
There's a song in the air
Yet there's snow everywhere...
Surely Spring should be more than a token!

42420 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Vicar Jane

The spring's bright inebriate moon
Which silvers each meadow and dune
With dewdrops or frost,
Will sink and be lost
Like the meaning of some ancient rune.

42421 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Mad Zeno

I was enjoying a lovely Spring day,
Getting flowers for a nice bouquet.
I didn't see
A very large bee...
I forgot what I was going to say...

42422 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Spudbug TP9804

That springtime is here, I've a hunch,
For your daffodils bloom in a bunch,
And the birdies go "Cheep!"
Interrupting my sleep
From 4:30 AM until lunch.

42423 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Tiddy Ogg

Ah yes, all the flowers are growing;
The dear little buds are a-showing.
The days are a-lengthening,
The sun's power strengthening,
And soon the damn lawn will need mowing.

42424 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Tiddy Ogg

It's now spring; I'm outdoors, love, with you;
Walking side by side, sticking like glue;
Here and there, I'm caressing;
You'll soon be undressing;
If plans for this day should come true!

42425 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Allen Wolverton

Sunny meadow! I see it nearby;
In the tall gras, my Sweet Thing, let's lie;
Would you doff your T shirt,
While I lift up your skirt;
Point your legs, love, right up in the sky!

42426 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Allen Wolverton

Love, I see where my tool's to be sent;
I'll go mad from your love juices's scent;
I'll go deep in your quim,
Till my eyes both go dim;
And you giggle and sigh, so content.

42427 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Allen Wolverton

When your welcome mat's out, as a rule,
You'll take care of my most precious tool;
Though you rattle and shake it,
I know you won't break it;
Just stretch it, my love; that is cool.

42428 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Allen Wolverton

My favorite season is Spring,
When birdies and fancies take wing.
Libidos grow stronger
With days getting longer,
And ladies get more of my thing.

42429 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING John Miller

I always look forward to Spring
With the hopes and the joys it can bring.
The warm southern zephyrs
And healthy young heifers,
Who're horny and ready to swing.

42430 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING John Miller

Sweet Jesus, I do love the Spring,
When girls are so eager to cling.
My peter gets sore
Till it can take no more,
And has to go 'round in a sling.

42431 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING John Miller

It's amazing how often in Spring
My girl-seeking radar goes "Ping",
On a buxom young maid
Who wants to get laid --
It's not just my heartstrings go "Bing."

42432 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING John Miller

How lovely the weather in Spring;
So far from last Winter's cruel sting.
It isn't the cold
That's making girls bold,
But a heat that is making them cling.

42433 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING John Miller

Glorious, glorious Spring!
Though a girl be a dumb ding-a-ling,
Or a stupid old cow,
I tell you, somehow
I still have a yang for her ying.

42434 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING John Miller

For scoring, there's no time like Spring;
Be it couch, car, or creaky porch swing.
I'll gaze in their eyes
And cheat and tell lies,
And add some more sweets to my string.

42435 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING John Miller

Though older, the sap in the Spring
Still rises and prompts me to sing --
I'll still have the yen
At a hundred and ten,
And be rarin' for one final fling.

42436 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING John Miller

Don't think, just because it is Spring,
And our orgasms come with such zing,
And I plumb you for hours,
'Midst warm April showers,
That I'm going to come up with a ring.

42437 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING John Miller

Whenever the spring has sprung,
The grass is riz, full of dung.
With a bird on the wing,
Or a wing on the thing,
I don't really care how it's sung!

42438 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Jim Weaver Collection

The weather must be nice today,
'Cause there's no one in her to say "Hey".
So, I'll go out too
And enjoy the spring view;
And with my three doggies I'll play.

42439 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Carol

Ah Spring! Baby lambs...flowers growing...
Green grass...fluffy clouds...breezes blowing...
New eggs in the nest...
And the ultimate test --
To remember all this when its snowing!

42440 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Ckwhistle

Good weather? We've snow on the lawn!
Just what in the heck's going on?
One day it is hot;
The next it is not.
Ma Nature is running a con.

42441 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Marlene Lewis

It's going to be a pretty day;
I can almost hear my favorite jay.
See the kids run,
Being bathed by the sun.
Soon t'will be beginning May.

42442 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Tobassco T9707

In Texas, on any cool day,
Beastly summer is not far away.
By mid-Fall it grows tame;
During Winter, the same;
It will Spring on you, long before May.

42443 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING J Burke

The birds know it's the season of spring,
Their feathers, they preen as they sing.
They don't know the date,
But It's time for a mate.
Perhaps it's time for a final fling.

42444 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Arthur Pattaffy

These lazy spring nights of warm air
Stir the senses of those unaware.
The scent of the flowers
Floats up from their bowers,
And strikes just like an eclair.

42445 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING

It's Spring and the flowers are blooming;
A young man's thoughts are booming.
His pulse is racing,
His eyes are tracing
The path through the woods where she's zooming.

42446 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Ystap

A farmer's young daughter named Chloe
Said, "I can't rejoice when it's snowy,
But the blue skies of Spring
Entice me to sing,
Or to whistle a tune like the towhee."

42447 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SPRING Woontner

In Queensland we suffer from heat,
With ice-cream and ices a treat.
To encourage lucidity,
It's the bloody humidity,
Makes surviving a difficult feat.

42448 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER

When you can't find the cool in the shade,
And it's 40 degrees Centigrade,
From your feet to your head
You can sweat till you're dead,
Your lifestyle must simply degrade.

42449 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER

Oh the heat and the humidity are high,
And the Sun burns your skin from the sky.
Some folk like to burn,
And bake till they turn,
To a doctor, for a cancer to fry.

42450 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER

Of skin cancers and things that relate,
We have the most horrible rate.
To abuse in the sun,
To "tan till your done",
Then complain 'cause protection's too late.

42451 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER

You sing of the glories of Sun;
You feel you could do with some fun.
Well, I'll tell you this,
I envy you, miss,
To your cold winters I rather would run.

42452 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER

This West Aussie summer is hot!
'Twas a hundred. I will shit you not!
With thunder approaching
And humid encroaching,
I've become just a small molten spot!

42453 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER Archie

Of summer there ain't much to say;
On beaches bikini girls play.
All ripe for the plucking,
I'd give 'em a fucking,
If boyfriends weren't all in the way.

42454 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER

The dog days of summer are fine,
For relaxing in the sunshine.
So I'll take a stroll,
To the ol' swimmin' hole,
Get naked and drink some cold wine.

42455 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER

Mosquitoes go forth, multiply;
The dog-days of August are why
I'll get eaten or fried
If I venture outside...
So I'm in, with the AC on high!
(AC - air conditioner)
42456 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER John Miller

One summer I bet on a trotter
Who repeatedly ran best in water,
And then if he won,
Dried out in the sun.
Or else he required a blotter.

42457 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER Ethel Kesler P9308

The dark nights of Autumn are nigh,
The Summer so quickly did fly,
Leaves fall to the ground,
As the year moves around,
Time to kiss the warm weather goodbye.

42458 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER Jim Weaver Collection

During summer I toil 'neath the sun.
To raise vegetables, work must be done.
As I dig, weed and hoe,
Water well, so things grow,
All the wildlife have feasts -- I have none.

42459 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER Karen Pratteb P9309

I know that I shouldn't complain so!
But summertime verse is a vain show
Of poetic slaughter.
Who wants to rhyme water
Or sun? Will you settle for "rainbow"?

42460 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER Jim Parr P9308

The flowers of summer in bloom,
Though scenic, still fill me with gloom.
Eyes water and run,
Nose burns (not from sun),
And my sneezes are heard in Khartoum.

42461 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER Karen Pratte P9308

My my, how the time it does fly
Into that sweet bye and bye.
It seems yesterday
It had barely turned May,
Yet in days we'll all be in July.

42462 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER Rusty Smith

The heat here has gotten quite bad
And it's gotten to me just a tad.
It's made my brain shrivel,
Come up with this drivel,
And clearly it's driving me mad.

42463 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER John Miller

We don't mind your drivel, dear John,
Though the sun has been shining upon
Your poor brain and it's fried
To a cinder inside.
(Well at least it's not totally gone!)

42464 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER Peter Wilkins

Last year 'twas a summer so dry
I'd nary a berry for pie.
So I called to the sun,
"Enough! Pray be done!
It's water I need, not stir-fry."

42465 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER Terry McFarland P9308

The heat here has dissipated
And I'm feeling strangely elated.
It was too hot to sleep,
And to sweaty to *beep*,
And everyone was devastated.

42466 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER Jim Weaver Collection

There's a lesson that we should be learning,
With the hot days of summer returning:
Get some sun block applied
When you're tanning outside.
If you don't, you will find something burning!

42467 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER Limerick Man

No phone calls no e-mail no nagging,
No up at 4AM and dragging,
Myself off to work,
To sit by that jerk,
Old fat Pat to hear all his bragging.

42468 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER

So come the first week of July,
I'll be on a plane flying high,
Across the great pond,
To Spain and beyond,
I'll be back soon enough so bye bye.

42469 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER

But if I find me a gaiteiro**,
Who plays the pipes like a tornado,
I'll stay in Spain too,
Until I am blue,
From blowing his pipes until they glow.

42470 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER

Soon the Midsummer's Bash will draw nigh;
(In the States that's the Fourth of July);
While the fireworks go off,
We'll sneak off for to boff;
In the bushes we'll have some hair pie!

42471 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER

It is so damned hot over here,
Won't somebody please pass a beer.
The sun is so fierce,
My skin it does pierce,
And I'm starting to melt, I fear!

42472 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER Jule'

While we all beg for cool breeze,
Your part of the world starts to freeze.
It doesn't seem right,
'Cause pray as I might,
The heat will not slip ten degrees.

42473 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - SUMMER Jule'

Sun-bathing beauties of old
Are putting their tanning on hold.
In water, on beaches,
Full-dressed Georgia peaches
Leave peeping Toms out in the cold.

42474 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Deanna Silverman   P9308

Feels like winter's gone for a spell;
Buds on trees are starting to swell.
Bulbs are breaking ground,
Birds nesting around;
To winter can I bid farewell?

42475 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Carol

There was an old fellow named Jones,
Who had aches and pains in his bones.
When down south he would go
To avoid winter snow,
He still ached, but in tropical zones.

42476 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Warrick Elrod

The season of mists is now here,
The birds sing with so little cheer.
The sun's golden glow
Gilds the earth's woe,
As it braces for winter that's near.

42477 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Jim Weaver Collection

Now, older, I love most the winter,
When snow flakes and frosty winds enter
My homeland of Dixie,
Where warmth of cute Trixie,
Engulfs my stiff prick when I've bent 'er.

42478 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER

Now older, I love most the winter,
When snowflakes and frosty wind enter
My homeland of Dixie;
Where warmth of cute Trixie,
Engulfs my stiff prick when I've bent 'er.

42479 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Travis Brasell

Old Man Winter has struck on the Hill;
Snow and ice will soon coat rock and rill.
First the swamp has turned white,
Turning north late last night,
Leaving lots of "white lace" like a frill.

42480 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Hilde na Beag

When old Winterman makes his bidding
In swamp and low country there's skidding,
And skating and sliding
And fun cabin hiding,
By leprechauns cozy; no kidding!

42481 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Travis Brasell

Christmas over and in lack of freezing,
Snow all gone too, I stopped breezing
And instead I take hold
'Gainst the bone-chilling cold.
With the heating, stuffed nose sets me wheezing.

42482 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER

The winter I went and got lost,
You ask me just what was the cost?
I near froze my toes,
And did freeze my nose.
Should not have made out with Jack Frost.

42483 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER

Winter's really the season for me.
I'm a lass who likes festivity,
And rambling through mists,
And Carolers pissed,
And curing male hypothermy.

42484 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Lucy

The deep snow, when it's fresh, has great beauty;
Laced with footprints from critter or bootie.
But soon the stuff melts,
And you'll see then -- what else? --
All the places your dogs did their duty.

42485 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Allen Wolverton

Said my neighbor in Philly, sweet Marianne:
"God damn it, there's snow on the streets again.
I hate this white shit;
It's giving me fits.
I think I will move to the Caribbean."

42486 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Jim Weaver Collection

When Mother Nature is appeasing,
And the warm weather is so pleasing,
You'd best get you a chick
Who's a little bit thick,
So when winters back, your not freezing.

42487 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER I R Canuck

When along comes a chinooky breeze,
You'd best get your girl on her knees.
You may not have long
For a nice skin flute song,
Because now to the ground she could freeze.

42488 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER I R Canuck

So cold was a winter renowned,
I became, while out walkin', icebound.
When finally free,
What a sight I did see:
My shadow had froze to the ground!

42489 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER

This Lady remains here in Mass.
A sweet, bona-fide Yankee lass.
Snuggled up with a book,
By the fireside nook,
Give up Winter? No thanks, I'll pass!

42490 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Jim Weaver Collection

For a chilly Chinese, Suzie Ming,
Sex at twenty below has no zing.
Her longing for intercourse
Declines in the winter -- 'course
She will let men back at her, come spring.

42491 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Armand E Singer 97

The chill of the winter's well known.
We put on our parkas and moan.
Thermals keep out the storm,
Also keep your ears warm.
Then you will not be chilled to the bone.

42492 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Andrew Purdom

On all winter excursions, I pass.
The moon can be viewed through the glass,
Whilst drinking a toddy
And warming one's body
By the fire, and not freezing one's ass.

42493 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Eva Amata

Winter with its very long nights
Is made for lover's delights;
Time to explore
Every contour
That leads to the greatest of heights.

42494 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Jim Weaver Collection

Sky full of clouds heavy and grey.
Will we have snow by the end of the day?
Large flakes of white
To hide urban blight,
And lend it a certain cachet.

42495 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Azul

Snow, the joy of the child,
Be the winter harsh or mild.
They love it to play
In it everyday,
Slipping and sliding with abandon wild.

42496 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Azul

Moonlight glitters on large drifts of snow,
Bringing memories of love by moon-glow,
Of firelight watching,
Snow softly falling
God hath wrought mieux que Michelangelo.

42497 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Azul

A clear azure sky and it's hot!
A hundred or more we have got.
But it's nice to roast
Here on the West Coast.
The cold in our winter's just rot!

42498 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Archie

There's a thunderstorm brewing inland,
Where the hills are making a stand.
So with luck tonight,
The lightning will fight
And give us a show that is grand!

42499 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Archie

There once was a terrible freeze,
That killed all the leaves on the trees.
And some exclaimed
That beauty was maimed,
All because of a winter breeze.

42500 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Ivanka Petrov TP9806

The leaves flutter down from the trees.
You'll soon hear your first winter sneeze,
And see ice on puddles.
It's time for warm cuddles
And hugs; let the outside world freeze.

42501 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Tiddy Ogg

There once was an impatient bulb flower
Who pushed with all of her power,
And came up before spring;
But the silly young thing
Was froze in a winter snow shower.

42502 METEOROLOGY - SEASONS - WINTER Sarah Miller

The weather guy said, "Please prepare,
A Nor'Easter is coming, beware!
Bring your dogs in the house,
And be sure that your spouse,
Has plenty of TP to spare."

42503 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

Last evening some huge storms came through,
With lightening and strong winds that blew
Trees out of the ground,
The power line down,
And may even have carried off Hugh!

42504 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Carol

A middle-school dropout named Ray
Once had an unusual day,
Entrusting his fate
To a twenty-pound weight,
While a hurricane blew him away.

42505 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Cyber Geezer

A severe storm howled through the trees;
The cop shouted at me, "Stop! Freeze!"
I obeyed the law;
Passersby laughed and saw
How the wind blew my pants down my knees.

42506 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Dirruk

Now just intllectually speaking,
The neighborhood must of been freaking,
When the cop said to stop,
I thought he said drop --
And I got arrested for streaking.

42507 METEOROLOGY - STORMS G Watson

When I was a child I did pray,
"Dear God, give me one snowuy day."
But in this here blizzard,
I'll pray to the Wizard, (Cyber Wizard)
"Please Rusty, make it go away!"

42508 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Carol

I found scooping snow is no fun,
So away from the north I did run.
Now I'll pick an orange
That hangs in the low range,
And sit by the spa in the sun.

42509 METEOROLOGY - STORMS CM

Tonight it rained like cats and dogs,
With lightening, and thunder, and fogs.
And all of the roads,
Were hopping with toads,
Now my tires are squishy with frogs.

42510 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Carol

Frogs or toads, they're all the same to me;
They're both green and ugly slimy;
And noisy critters.
Not fit for fritters,
Or stew when they're flat or squishy.

42511 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Carol

Your problem, my dear, is quite clear;
You've kissed the wrong creature, my dear.
So instead of a prince,
You've a knave in a mince,
Who's decidedly ugly and queer.

42512 METEOROLOGY - STORMS John Miller

You're lucky it rained only dogs
And sundry amphibious frogs;
For thunderstorms here
In Old England, I fear,
Mean bombardment with sheep-shagging Oggs.

42513 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

If I thought a prince they'd become,
There's hundreds that I could choose from.
In the pond I would play,
And kiss them all day,
'Til my lips get all slimy and numb.

42514 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Carol

It's raining for all that it's worth;
Of water we'll sure have no dearth.
As prophets foretell,
The rivers will swell
And the creeks shall inherit the Earth.

42515 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Tiddy

It's blowing a southerly gale
And there's rain and occasional hail;
So I'll crawl back to bed,
And start dreaming instead
Of voluptuous feminine tail.

42516 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

And right behind Floyd now is Gert.
Hope the east coastline she'll avert.
To stay in the ocean,
Cause no commotion,
Or we'll be on a constant alert.

42517 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

She's pure as the wind driven snow;
Excepting she's warmer, I know.
She and the wind, mate,
Share this common trait:
They both often give a good blow.

42518 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Frank Fazed

The tornadoes passed through the night;
The lightning kept sparking up bright.
The wind rose, rain fell;
A storm night from hell!
[I enjoy a good blow when done right!]

42519 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

The rage of that storm was so strong,
It sucked up and swallowed your dong.
It pulled and it twisted,
And though you resisted,
It's now only two inches long.

42520 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

Two inches is what's left outside,
Your mouth when you open it wide;
And take in your throat
My enormous hard choat;
Want the rest in? Force COULD be applied!

42521 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

There was a fare made from Duquesne
Who dared not go fourth in the resne.
If her head once got wet
She'd again be brunette,
For her heir she'd have died all in vesne.

42522 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Princeton Tiger P0007

In August, the hurricane Andrew
Drew looters, militiamen and drew
From desperate folks
Some down-to-earth jokes,
But mostly despair drew.. and rue.

42523 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Irving Superior P9305

If you live down in South Carolinee
And you avoid hits by a palm tree,
When you get old as hell
This story you'll tell:
"I remember the time when Floyd blew me."

42524 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

I read using candles for light.
While transformers flashed in the night.
A-popping like corn,
The tree limbs were torn.
Old Bonnie was quite a good fright.
(Hurricane Bonnie 1998)

42525 METEOROLOGY - STORMS H WHELCHEL

I've waited for Carol to call,
But she must have been in the squall.
Hurricane Floyd
Must have made void
Her promise of phone-sex, I bawl...

42526 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

...My eyes out while thinking that she
Has been thrown out into the sea,
By winds so torrential
That rocked residential
Areas, please let me wrong be.

42527 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

Oh Floyd will be such a pain
From Miami all way up to Maine.
But I am nervous and 'fraid,
For tomorrow I've laid
Plans to fly to New York on a plane.

42528 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

As we prepare to be battered by Floyd,
His wrath we still hope to avoid.
Though warnings they'll post,
Up and down our east coast,
Hurricane parties will then be enjoyed.

42529 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

In NZ it's already tomorrow
And Clinton now knows of the sorrow
Floyd has in store
For our southeastern shore.
You think his crystal ball I could borrow?

42530 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

This summer we suffered a drought;
Now hurricane Floyd is about.
Our sump pump is worn
By the load that its borne;
The rest of today is in doubt.

42531 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Chris Papa

Four inches of rain are now down;
There isn't a dry spot in town,
And later, we know,
The brunt of the blow
Will be struck in parts here aroun'.

42532 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Chris Papa

The poop bucket's hid in the wood.
We've taken up all that we could
That might blow away.
Now we only pray
That our best precautions are good.

42533 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Chris Papa

One day soon, we will see the sun,
Once huge Fearful Floyd has his run.
We'll welcome with glee
No emergency,
And watering ban will be done.

42534 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Chris Papa

By midnight they say t'will be done.
For now we just follow its run
Up the New Jersey shore.
With more rain in store,
We hope the wind damage we'll shun.

42535 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Chris Papa

Will Charlston escape Hugo's blow?
Which way will the hurricaine go?
Will there be "hurrahs"
Or Les Miserables?
Whichever, the Victor, Hugo.

42536 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Irving Superior P8910

A hurricane by the name of Opal,
Took Gulf Shores something awful.
Ruined a property of mine,
(It was one of a kind!)
And adjusters say, "It is a total!"

42537 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Joyce

We'll hear as the wind blows around,
Trees and roof tops tumbling down.
But safe in our bunker,
We'll just get drunker,
The biggest storm party in town.

42538 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

A single candle burning bright
Supplies our only light tonight.
An ice storm to freeze;
Brings down cables, poles and trees.
Now it is not a lovely sight.

42539 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Sweetie Pie TP9806

The hurricane said, as she grinned,
"My will I now plan to rescind.
I left all my dough
To a cute weather pro,
And you shall inherit the wind."

42540 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Al Willis T9801

While thunder rolled out of the sky,
Tornados caused houses to fly;
The storm was a brute,
And its damage acute,
Causing ninety-six people to die.

42541 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Cap'n Bean P0308

With one more ice-cold winter's blast,
I sure hope that this is our last.
Today it is snowing,
And my flowers growing
Outside will be dying real fast.

42542 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Carol

It seems wherever you go,
The wind it continues to blow.
He in central PA,
It's a work holiday --
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

42543 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Al Bienstock

As long as there's no place to go,
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.
But when you travel by air,
And get stuck at O'Hare,
It's a pleasure you'd gladly forgo.

42544 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Election 2000

We have never been worried too much
About inclement weather and such.
But last night's downpour
And the prospect of more
Give me cause for concern for the Dutch.

42545 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

It was a mild one as hurricanes go,
Some hang around to blow and blow.
And some are so mild,
They make my farts look wild,
As some people around me will know.

42546 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Jim Weaver Collection

The Nor'easter left us high and dry.
Not one flake of snow from the sky,
Has fallen 'round here;
It's sunny and clear;
I'd sure like to choke that weather guy!

42547 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

Finally a few clouds in the sky,
With thunder and lightning came by,
With much needed showers.
Thanks to the great powers
Of that naked rain dancing guy.

42548 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Carol

So now you are glad to be doused;
No doubt you'll go in and get soused.
As the rain comes down,
You'll be dancing around,
'Cause the rain dancing man is aroused.

42549 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Tony Brasell

Does this mean our dancing must cease
Because clouds and rain do increase.
I was having such fun,
All nude in the sun.
What a wonderful way to release.

42550 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Elizabeth

You can dance around all that you want;
Your bare nakedness then you can flaunt.
Out there on my grass,
All night shake your ass;
If the cops come by, act nonchalant.

42551 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Carol

Well, I'll not relinquish the chance
To dance with my lance out sans pants.
We'll just move inside
To the king-sized big wide
Bed and begin a new dance.

42552 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Jon Gearhart

My trousers I've had to take off.
(Why, sure I look funny; don't scoff.)
I've been and gone out
And got soaking throughout,
But I promise nowt else I will doff.

42553 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

But now you're soaked through and through;
I see water sloshing from your shoe!
You're starting to drip;
It's best that you strip.
I'll cover my eyes from the view.

42554 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

OK then, my dear, I'll strip;
My sweatshirt and socks I'll off whip.
Now if you want more,
Girl, kneel down on the floor,
For my jocks are too hard to off slip.

42555 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

And have a wee rummage inside;
Let fingers, not eyes, be your guide.
And when you can feel
What I barely conceal
There, my jocks you can slowly off slide.

42556 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

Oh dear, your masculine meat
Fits in my hand so perfectly neat.
Just as my T and A,
Fit your hands the same way,
This wet day turned into a treat!

42557 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

One freezing October eve,
So cold that the hands were in sleeves,
The roads were all icy.
'Twasn't terribly nicey;
Just look what Jack Frost could achieve.

42558 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Novastar

Thus speaketh ye old weather oracle:
Storms cometh, go not in thy coracle.
In vain may thou wrestle
Controlling that vessel,
And should thou survive, 'tis a moracle.

42559 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Tiddy Ogg

If you want predictions so logical,
Concerning things meteorological,
Consult Ogg, the Wiz
Who sure knows his biz,
Dissecting things entomological.

42560 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Tiddy Ogg

A magician of Kalamazoo
Said, "There's nothing that I cannot do.
It's the Fourth of July,
But why should we fry?
Let it snow! Let it snow! And it snew."

42561 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Jim Weaver Collection

What is that stuff that I see
That's falling down through the tree,
Outside my window?
Could it be snow?
Yes, it very well could be.

42562 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

Big flakes so fluffy and white
Are an unusual sight,
For one desert-raised
And in the sun braised,
But for now, snow fits just right.

42563 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

Right here in the USA, bro,
It's some months till we'll see any snow.
But if I had my picks
I'd be in the tropics,
Wouldn't see any snow no' MO.

42564 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

That snow, if you don't know, is CHILLY!
Makes it hard to get hold of my willy.
There's just no bragging
'Bout that shriveled thing.
All the girls think I've got willy-NILly.

42565 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

And fingers? They're too cold to grab
Frozen titties, like meat on a slab.
My only consolation
Is the insulation
I get from my layer of flab.

42566 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

The rain in Iberia falls
On the plain in the main? Utter balls!
They send their low pressure
To London and Cheshire;
It's England what suffers the squalls.

42567 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

A squall here would be a real treat,
I'm so sick of this infernious heat.
Always sweaty and hot,
Makes your twat smell like rot,
And you stick to the toilet seat.

42568 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

The weather? It's sunny and warm
(Rather warmer I think than the norm);
But that cumulonim-
bus looks horribly grim,
And I guess that we're in for a storm.

42569 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

Tomorrow is All Hallow's Eve;
They say we are going to receive
Not candy, you know,
But ten inches of snow.
I really am very aggrieved.

42570 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Azul

It was Bertha they gave as a name
To the storm on the east coast that came.
People left in a hurry
Fearing its mighty fury.
But compared to some, she was tame.

42571 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Youngbeard

I love thunder and lightning -- it thrills!
So exciting it gives me the chills.
My nipples go taut,
Afraid, I am not,
Of those flashes high over the hills.

42572 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Jayne

It started to rain, then it poured.
The lightning smote down with its sword.
There was a short pause,
Then from the storm's jaws,
Came the Thunder's deep subsonic chord.

42573 METEOROLOGY - STORMS ROE

"Thunder," the weather man said.
The thought of it fills me with dread.
I'll cover the mirrors
And if it gets serious,
I'll run and hide under the bed.

42574 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

"Cover mirrors?" I hear you deride;
They attract the lightning inside.
And once in the house
With its deafening rows,
You'll find there is nowhere to hide.

42575 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

Now this old wives tale made me wonder,
When on it I happened to blunder.
Rubber boots on the sill
Of a window, they will
Catch lightning that comes with the thunder.

42576 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Frank

I have a four day weekend,
Don't know what to do, how to spend
All of this free time.
Cause in the house, I'm
Stuck. Will this rain ever end?

42577 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

An amazing man's Andrei P. Troofoff!
He's a primo professional goof-off;
Underweared, easychaired,
At his TV he stared,
While a hurricane tore his whole roof off.

42578 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Robin K. Willoughby P8503

A harried housewife in Rangoon,
Hung wash in a raging TYPHOON.
Her possession scanties,
Few bras and her panties,
Are now on their way to the moon.

42579 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Chris Papa

An Asian cyclone is TYPHOON,
Which some mariners does maroon,
Who, if still alive,
With Friday contrive
To survive until rescue soon.

42580 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Daniel Ford

There was a wee girl named Estrella
Who owned an enormous umbrella;
One day in a gale
With lightning and hail,
The umbrella went up with Estrella.

42581 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Mabel B Hill

As I pass girls, my eyes start to swivel,
And some mutter phrases uncivil.
I drool words insane,
As I walk in the rain.
In drizzle I dribble my drivel.

42582 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Tiddy Ogg

The summer has come with a bang --
The clouds are its yin, the heat, yang.
And when the clouds burst
And slake the ground's thirst,
I pop out and wash off my wang.

42583 METEOROLOGY - STORMS H Whelchel

An elegant lady of Spain
Was caught in a deluge of rain.
She was swept off her feet
And washed down the street,
Then she disappeared down a large drain.

42584 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Loads & Loads Lims P0105

These hours of showers bring flowers,
While girlies all cower in bowers.
With moisture they're wringing,
And t-shirts are clinging,
Which have such revivalist powers.

42585 METEOROLOGY - STORMS

A bold Irish maiden named Mary,
Who found it exciting to tarry
In the hurricane eye
Of a spiraling sky,
Went a long, wrong way to Tipperary.

42586 METEOROLOGY - STORMS Cybergeezer

An anxious young lady named Tunney
Called weatherman Jones and said, "Honey,
Tell me what is the weather,
And please tell me whether
It will be fourteen inches or Sonny."

42587 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Albin Chaplin 3024-2348

They say we are facing a drought,
But every time that I go out,
It's pouring with rain.
The forecaster's brain
Must have gone down the waste water spout.

42588 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Tiddy Ogg

In Aurora a girl name of Alice
Talked only of life in a palace.
Other things she'd ignore;
She was just a big bore.
They called her Aurora borealis.

42589 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Tom Patton

A professor by the name of Heather
Had trouble putting letters together.
Her poor editor cried
When she upped and died.
Cause of death was the worst spell of weather.

42590 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Tom Patton P0108

Ballooning's an interesting antic --
Serene and relaxing, not frantic;
Unless a typhoon
Spoils your quiet afternoon,
And deposits you in the Atlantic.

42591 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Funfax Limericks

Mother Nature, playing her tricks,
Has the whole Northeast in a fix.
They're out there right now
With shovel and plow.
'Tis "The Blizzard of Old '96".

42592 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Writerman

This blizzard's so bad it's not funny!
Can't go nowhere for love or for money!
So you'll find this old face
Near a warm fireplace,
Snuggled up close to my honey!
(Written during the Blizzard of 96)
42593 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Robert Frosty

If you're wondering, "How is the weather
When mountains and clouds come together?"
The winds and the sleet
Knock you right off your feet,
If you're not held secure with a tether!

42594 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Limerick Man

The trouble with meteorology,
Is nowdays blamed on chaology.
Last weeks butterfly-wing flaps...
Today surprise thunder claps,
And weather forecasters' apology.

42595 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Prof M-G T9710

The storm at my window is nigh,
As thunderheads rattle the sky.
Celestial strife,
Like an echo of life,
A chaotic cacophonous cry.

42596 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Lassies Lover TP9806

I love looking up at the sky,
Watching cotton-wool clouds drifting by;
For they're constantly changing
Formations; arranging
Themselves into pictures on high.

42597 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Ardens

They drift by, hypnotically slow,
And though it's a cliche, I know
I see castles and towers
Ever changing for hours;
An amazing magnificent show.

42598 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Ardens

So fluffy and pure they appear,
Like cotton balls, far or near.
Soft as a willow,
A cushy white pillow;
Strong winds make them soon disappear.

42599 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Arden

There was a young man of Quebec,
Who was frozen in snow to his neck.
When asked, "Are you friz?"
He replied, "Yes, I is.
But we don't call this cold in Quebec."

42600 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER   Rudyard Kipling

If the temperature dropped in a hurry,
Causing your tackle to scurry,
Your balls to migrate,
And your dong to deflate,
You'd still be exciting, don't worry.

42601 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER   Jim Weaver Collection

The weather reporter Miss Lowe
Forecast rain, hail, tornadoes and snow.
But her date was not scared,
He came fully prepared;
He was braced for the coming big blow.

42602 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER   Albin Chaplin

The weatherman falters and flinches
When the voice on the phone is Miss Lynch's.
She expects it to blow
At least four in a row,
For a total of twenty four inches.

42603 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER   Albin Chaplin   3024-0447

The weather in Limerick is great;
No frosting, no snow as of late.
Quite pleasant I'd say,
On a rainy free day,
As the world passes by my front gate.

42604 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER   Mul

They say, though, that Ireland's so green,
And Erm agrees; there she has been.
Somewhere there, each day,
The skies grow dark grey,
And rain comes, creating that scene.

42605 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Tiddy Ogg

My mum is wrapped in a wet sheet,
Entreating my sis, the aesthete,
To be less effete
And sprinkle her feet.
This heat spell just makes me feel beat.

42606 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER H WHELCHEL

This inconsequential refrain
I'm writing awaiting my train;
The twenty-to-eight
Into London -- it's late
On account of the rain yet again.

42607 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Peter Wilkins

Umbrellas are useless for hail,
Which screams down like banshees from Wales.
We run helter-skelter
But cannot find shelter,
And almost fall onto the rails.

42608 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Peter Wilkins

We huddle together and frown
Or curse as the rail beateth down;
It's half an hour late
Is the twenty-to-eight,
And I won't be surprised if we drown.

42609 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Peter Wilkins

The Empire grows once again; in
These past days the proof of obtaining
Their aim; just one look out
The window leaves no doubt.
'Round here it's been constantly raining.

42610 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Ulla

There was an old lady from Dillow,
Whose skirts would quite often billow.
One day on the street
She was raised off her feet
By the wind, and dropped in a willow.

42611 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Nithene

Oh come now, dear friend, use your brain.
This weather report is insane,
For Hurricane Gilbert
(That name makes my ears hurt)
Should really be called Himmicane!

42612 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER John Dohner P8811

My excuse, I should say, is exquisite:
A tornado paid us a visit,
Which as you might guess
Left a bit of a mess.
That's not a bad reason, now is it!

42613 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER John Miller 0029

I'm lying here without a stitch;
Threw off my clothes without a hitch.
And that's just as well
'Cause it's hotter than hell.
I'd have AC if I was rich.

42614 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Marlene Lewis

The temp is a hundred degree;
How quickly it dries-up the pee.
While it may be fine
For Champagne and wine,
The sweat is just pouring off me

42615 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

Oh bugger the grapes, Carol dear;
The temperature's 100 F here.
And girlies are wearing
Those swimsuits so daring;
A fine view while supping my beer.

42616 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

Out here in the desert we drool;
A hundred degrees is just cool,
'Cause when it gets hot,
Then a hundred is not
A reason to jump in the pool

42617 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

It's almost as hot over here,
But rarely with sunshine this year.
And now once again,
Here comes pouring rain;
A bar room tan, only, I fear.

42618 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

I'll take you to one of the best
Of pubs, Carol. They'll be impressed.
But swimsuits are banned,
They bring with them sand,
Besides, you would be overdressed.

42619 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

Rain and lightning don't cause me to frown,
But the icing that brings pilots down
Can cause such a fright
That after the flight,
You'll also find stains...but they're brown.

42620 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER   John Miller

Each winter the great Sioux Chief, Bear Paw,
Says, "I must screw many Sioux squaw;
Will shoot my hot arrow
In squaws' straight and narrow;
Squaws' screaming will bring on the big thaw!"

42621 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

The cloudy skies had me depressed,
But today with sunshine we're blessed.
No coat and no sweater,
I do feel much better.
Today I can go out undressed.

42622 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

Tossed by cold flakes as it snows,
Radiant smile-kissed with rose,
Back, my head's tossed
As the wily Jack Frost
Nips at the tip of my nose.

42623 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER   Jodi B

There's thunder and lightning around
And it's making a terrible sound.
Well, the thunder sure is,
But the lightning goes "whizz"
As it bolts from my brain to the ground.

42624 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER   Peter Wilkins

A homely old woman named Jane
Was hired by a farmer in Spain
To stand in his field
After research revealed
That rain mainly falls on the plain.

42625 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER   Lims For Year - 01

From the largest to small hometown street,
Behind our doors, both races retreat.
But we can't blame the Klan;
It's that mean weatherman.
Who's forecasting more dog days of heat.

42626 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

The rains just keep coming. Won't go;
Now some of it's turning to snow.
In England and Wales,
We've had lots of gales.
The forecast? The same, don't you know!

42627 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER   Janet Barkaway

The waters don't know where to go,
So most rivers just overflow,
Into valley and dale,
Where river banks fail,
Flooding houses and farms as gales blow!

42628 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER   Janet Barkaway

I admit, England's weather's unique,
And far be it from me to critique.
Though is sure isn't Spain
Where the rain's on the plain,
Flooded hills are a sight poetique.

42629 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER   Ulla

It's true floods are causing great pains,
Because of monsoonial rains.
The problem: the build-
Ers of houses have filled
With concrete the rivers flood-plains.

42630 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Tiddy Ogg

'Twas okay in days now gone by,
No carpets, no TV, Hi-fi,
So ground floor immersion
From river incursion,
Caused shrugs and a wait until dry.

42631 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Tiddy Ogg

A nudist by name Roger Peetie
Loved to dance when it snowed and was sleety.
But one chilly December
He froze every member,
But they thawed when he moved to Tahiti.

42632 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Arthur Deex P0107

For weeks we've endured ice cold weather,
So bitter that not even leather
Would keep out the cold.
But lo and behold,
Today all I need is a feather.

42633 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Carol

I'm waiting for more sunny weather.
Maybe if we then get together,
I might drop one by one
All clothes I have got on;
All I'll wear won't be more than a feather.

42634 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

Oh, please dear, don't come in your suit.
Just give me a jaunty salute.
I'm already bare,
And willing to share.
So, ready, take aim and just shoot.

42635 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

I'm going to play in the snow,
Where I might go fast or go slow.
So snowmen beware,
I might try it bare.
I'll give an account, blow-by-blow.

42636 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

I've heard of snow blowers, that's true,
But thought not they spoke thus of you.
If that is your game,
It's time that I came
In my snowman suit, though I turn blue.

42637 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

That color of blue is quite nice.
But I don't want you cold as ice.
No, I want you hot.
My lips on the spot.
A couple of licks should suffice.

42638 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

In Santa Cruz, on Monterey Bay,
A sunset can take your breath away.
The colors are great,
Your senses elate
When the sky turns into night from day.

42639 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Travis Brasell

The sun is ashinin' today;
The snow is ameltin' away.
That one single flower,
(Thanks to your warm shower)
Has bloomed into a sweet bouquet.

42640 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

There was a snowman in the rain,
Felt so odd that he melted again.
After that he was wetter,
Although he felt better.
But he soon ended up down the drain.

42641 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

A "Tornado Watch" we're now under;
There's plenty of lightning and thunder;
I'll go to my cellar
With Maggie the stellar
Old whore for a blow down asunder.

42642 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Travis Brasell

The weather today is amazing;
There's wall-to-wall sunshine a-blazing.
I wish you good cheer
With this glass of cold beer.
Now its back to my garden and lazing.

42643 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Peter Wilkins

A white Christmas the songs do extol;
The writers do not brave the cold,
To scrape and to clean
A windshield opaline,
In the wind when it's thirty below.

42644 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Azul

Tonight here, my dear, it is hot
And damp 'cause plain humid it got.
Now that would be good
If 'twere just my wood
Gettin' hot and damp in your twat!

42645 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

So the temp went up a few degrees,
And you've got the hot and sweaties.
And want a good screw,
But first please won't you,
Wash off that cock full of old cheese?

42646 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

Too soon have I spoke of the weather.
On the bright side, it's bound to get better.
The snow is now falling;
The weather's appalling,
And my hands, they look like old leather.

42647 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Mul

The snow that became freezing rain,
Has power lines under a strain.
And soon, I am thinking,
('Cause my lights are blinking,)
A cold and dark night once again.

42648 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Carol

Did someone out there call my name?
If so it's really a shame.
I'm buried below
All this fucking snow,
And it's made my brain go lame.

42649 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Jon Gearhart

A hot day, my uncle in town,
Perspiring most free from his crown.
On a bench there he sat,
And took off his hat,
On replacement he found a half-crown.

42650 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

Virginia's weather is truly the best,
Be you in the east or the west.
But it's only this sweet
For maybe a week;
Too hot or too cold is the rest.

42651 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Karen

So I try to get out of here
To the islands I love so dear,
In winter, for sure,
So I needn't endure
The blowy and snowy I fear.

42652 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Karen

The rooster on the roof quickly shows
All of the ways the wind blows.
Morning, noon, and night,
He is always right,
Though he never bleats, boasts or crows.

42653 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Al Cape Town

In Wyoming, wind does not blow.
The residents want you to know
That Nebraska sucks
And it's full of schmucks.
Check the pattern of the airflow.

42654 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Marlene

How the wind blows to and fro,
Dragging the leaves as it goes.
Stirring the dust
And my skirt as it must;
Cold as a stab stiletto.

42655 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Azul

When you mention "the wind", I don't think
Of the weather, instead just a stink;
Cabbage and peas,
Baked beans and cheese,
Are the thoughts with the wind that I link!

42656 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Jayne

Gas bags infecting the air
With a stench so much harder to bear.
Political hacks
Who lie, spend and tax!
That wind from D.C. I'd beware.

42657 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Tutta Gioia

The professor procedes to instruct
How the nature of storms we duduct,
And he states winds will blow
From high pressure to low,
But the wind doesn't blow -- it is sucked.

42658 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Albin Chaplin 3024-2626

Here's a truth that applies without fail:
If you jog or you cycle or sail,
The wind's never blowing
The way that you're going --
In your face, never hard on your tail.

42659 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER William N Nesbit

A fat, lazy girl called Jill,
Lived on a hill near Brill.
She'd sit on her trolley
And open her brolly,
And the wind would blow her up the hill.

42660 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER

Meterologist Al Nino is bad --
Swapping climates of Juneau and Chad.
The sign on his van
Says Weidoughiourx Man --
That's the worst spell of weather we've had.

42661 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Arthur Deex P9807

Is snow really white after falling?
Sight of yellow is surely appalling.
We shovel and sweep it,
Try our best to heap it,
But the color is changed. Just galling!
(1st rule of skiing - Don't eat yellow snow!)
42662 METEOROLOGY - WEATHER Oxymoronic Fem

Has our government quite lost its wits
In allotting such quarters to Fritz?
Would it not have looked better
While housing a debtor,
To alter its name to 'The Writs'?
(Krauts trying to get rid of war debts)
42663 MONEY Beaumains (Bibby)

When it comes to retiring accounts payable,
I wish it were infinitely delayable;
For then I could keep
All the cash that I reap,
And add to my wealth day-by-dayable.

42664 MONEY

The auditor schemes and he counts,
As he enters the sums in accounts.
And he juggles so clever
That no person can ever
Tell what's his or is mine or amounts.

42665 MONEY Albin Chaplin 3024-2524

Come auto license renewal
For insurance, see your agent who'll
Aid in wise selection
Of no-fault protection.
Who will pay through the nose? You'll.

42666 MONEY Dorman John Grace P9412

Some people there are with a bent
To save every dime and red cent,
But this rule does not stick
To a pussy or prick,
Which feels better when they are spent.

42667 MONEY Albin Chaplin 3024-1947

The moral of many a tale,
Is to be careful of things for sale.
They may seem real cheap,
But can get you in deep.
So next time forget it and bail!

42668 MONEY George Apostol

I will give to Group "A" charity,
If the head man drives Chevies, like me.
If he drives a Ferrari,
Then I am, oh, so sorry,
And I'll check out the head of Group "B".

42669 MONEY William N Nesbit P0107

Said long-confirmed celibate, Virge,
"It curbs all my urges to merge,
When I think of some honey
Grabbing chunks of my money,
And starting in earnest to splurge."

42670 MONEY Armand E Singer 369

What profiles on our coins (there are many)
Face the east like the Lincoln penny.
You can search day and night,
But none face the right.
I am sure you will not find any.

42671 MONEY Tom Patton P9902

In Canada we have colorful money,
But for wives, it's not really funny.
We can not excuse
Saying we were confused
Taking 100 instead of 10, Honey?

42672 MONEY

A banker in Fairview called Sonny
Jacked off in the vault. Kind of funny!
When caught and asked why,
He said in reply,
"I wanted to come into money."

42673 MONEY Limericks Naughty & Gay

An old southern whore known as Honey
Does something that strikes me as funny.
She thinks the South won,
So when we have fun,
I pay her Confederate money.
(David M)
42674 MONEY Worlds Best Dirty L P0202

The foreign investor Gizzard
Strung C-notes together by the yard.
The foreign exchange
Didn't find it too strange;
His currency, also, was hard.

42675 MONEY

We live in a time of recession;
The media creates that impression.
It's no time to drink,
But to talk and to think,
And raise yourself from your depression.

42676 MONEY Arthur Pattaffy

Kids today think an afternoon session,
With a video game's, a tough lesson.
But so coddled and spoiled,
Never worried or toiled,
Could they ever survive a Depression?

42677 MONEY Mary M. Walker P9208

While stolling in Mayfair I found
A young Hook, so I said, "Fool around?"
She said, "No hanky-panky.
No tricks with a Yankee,
The dollar's too weak vs the pound."

42678 MONEY Theo Heller P9210

In the course of recurrent events
There is seldom heard very much sense;
Though the points in contention
Include those you mention,
The bottom line's dollars and cents.

42679 MONEY Laurence Perrine P8607

You guys'll be changing your tunes,
When you witness all the girls' swoons,
And their licking of lips,
And swiveling of hips,
When they spy my roll of doubloons.

42680 MONEY Cyber Wizard

You may think your doubloons are great;
Makes a nice piece of ass be your mate.
But don't slip them in,
'Til you've checked out the bin --
You don't know what some pieces have ate.

42681 MONEY Cyber Wizard

If you really think that it's best,
I'll put my doubloons to a rest.
'Stead of doubloon dibbling,
My love I'm soon nibbling
On the tips of her sweet treasured chest.

42682 MONEY Cyber Wizard

Some good friends of mine from L.A.
Bought into a gold mine, they say.
They expect a cash cow,
But it looks as though now,
They really just bought a cliche.

42683 MONEY Monique de Plume TP9802

I am weighing a shrewd proposition
From a Mensan, a master logician.
A live bait shop, says he,
In Death Valley will be
A bonanza! There's no competition.

42684 MONEY Don Moore P0106

As an American I wish to say,
We will use anything any way.
We are quite inventive.
Our greatest incentive?
'Cause we can and we're earning our pay.

42685 MONEY Karen

The economy's starting to crawl,
So interest rates have to fall.
The way things are going,
No one will be owing;
Soon there'll be no interest at all.

42686 MONEY Tony Burrell

LUCRE, some folks like to mock it.
Even as they plot to stock it.
It's filthy, I'm bound,
Especially when found,
Deep in another man's pocket.

42687 MONEY Chris Papa

Ms Susan B Anthony's niece
Insisted the rumors must cease.
But Congress, quite jaunty,
Immortalized Auntie --
America's First Dollar Piece.

42688 MONEY Arthur Deex P0112

If you "go with the flow" you will be
Oh so happy, delighted, and free.
Since changing to Euros
That adage now goes:
"You'd be wiser to follow the current, see!"

42689 MONEY

Here's a pick-up line better than honey;
It's not clever, nor witty, nor funny.
But it works every time,
'Stead of 'Your place or mine?'
Try 'Want to help me spend some money?'

42690 MONEY KJ

There was a young fellow named Senna,
Who was happy on finding a tenner.
But an unruly Scot
Who'd reached the same spot,
Said, "Ya touch that, I'll kill ya. Ya ken, eh?"

42691 MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

To show you how gas prices soar
So fast that we cannot keep score;
I pumped in ten bucks.
The clerk said, "Aw shucks!
Since pumping, you owe us ten more!"

42692 MONEY Travis Brasell

A coin dealer who'd buy, sell and barter,
Was a Judo Black Belt named Joe Carter.
When a numismatist
From him coins tried to twist,
He was beaten and given no quarter.

42693 MONEY Loren Fitzhugh

Our gold is a subject of mirth --
Men dig it for all that they're worth.
And right after it's mined,
Into bars it's refined,
And then buried right back in the earth.

42694 MONEY Albin Chaplin 3024-2708

Big oil companies commit a crime
When a barrel of crude ups a dime.
They are nobody's fools
As they price their fuels
Ten cents higher, each gallon, same time.

42695 MONEY Tom Patton P9606

Hurrah for a great GDP!
Our economy's gone on a spree.
Despite leaders droll,
It stays on a roll.
(Hope a bit of it rubs off on me!)
(GDP - gross domestic product)
42696 MONEY John Miller 0320

The bank statement's here and I dread;
I think I will leave it unread.
But on second thought, no:
Better peek, (SHIT!) told you so!;
I spy great big numbers in red.

42697 MONEY Peter Wilkins

Just get a program called Quicken;
Even with a brain that has thicken'
It easily shows
Where all money goes.
And just where your funds you've been stickin'.

42698 MONEY Arkeylimepieden

Now you can examine each facet
Of your body and your greatest asset,
Of which you do boast.
Hire it out for the most
You can get, for not one can surpass it.

42699 MONEY Tiddy Ogg

A man from the Federal Reserve, he
Once made a remark I found funny.
"A billion saved here
And there, it is clear
Will eventually add up to real money."

42700 MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

On the lottery a friend won some money,
And what makes the story so funny,
Is that he lost his ticket.
Did somebody nick it?
Or was is chewed up by a bunny.

42701 MONEY Funny Bone

A gal from the north of Bombay
Had unusual good luck today.
Whilst passing a thicket,
She found a winning ticket;
She'll spend the money without delay.

42702 MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

The fellows who work in Fort Knox
Have gold flowing out of their cocks;
And the ladies, behold,
Go out panning for gold,
Using methods quite heterodox.

42703 MONEY Hugh Oliver A055B

You're a guy with whom I agree;
It's good to have some charity.
Don't spend it all;
I'll give you a call.
My favorite charity's me.

42704 MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

A man told a beggar named Pettit,
"If I've cash tomorrow, you'll get it!"
Said Pettit, "I've learned
That a guy can get burned...
I'm sorry, but I don't give credit!"

42705 MONEY Observer

No-Fault by State Farm or All State--
No matter how worded, all state--
From annual profit
A small section off it
To you, the insured, we'll rebate.

42706 MONEY Irving Superior P9412

Jack reported an auto collision,
And then asked the adjuster's decision.
He was told that the crash
Qualified for no cash,
Without subjecting his fault to revision.

42707 MONEY Thomas G. Keller P9412

My life has appealing allurance;
I feel that I have the endurance.
I could make my employment
The pursuit of enjoyment,
But I cannot afford the insurance.

42708 MONEY Albin Chaplin 3024-2423

Though plans for the surplus are many,
I think that there's no need for any.
'Twixt the boys on the Hill
And my buddy Bill,
They'll piss away every last penny.

42709 MONEY

There was an old miser of Kent,
Who saved every nickel and cent.
He would save everything,
Even pieces of string,
But felt good when his pecker was spent.

42710 MONEY Albin Chaplin 3024-2138

Lots of men seem very merry,
With riches PECUNIARY.
But money ain't all
That makes you feel tall;
Coming death should make us wary.

42711 MONEY Larry

Said a little old lady named Purity,
Who had bet on a maiden futurity,
"No, I won't have to borrow,
For the check comes tomorrow;
Thank heavens for Social Security!"

42712 MONEY Cyber Geezer

It's no good you guys getting old;
Your future is not paved with gold.
It may make you blue,
There's no pension for you;
The financial future looks cold.

42713 MONEY Tony Burrell

Those of us who are old right now,
Are spending your future, and how!
It may leave you bereft;
There will be none left;
No cash in the bank to endow.

42714 MONEY Tony Burrell

You're spending our pensions, it's true,
But we're not worried what we will do.
For I'll bring the stone
And the sweet Marylebone,
And we'll cobble you into the stew.

42715 MONEY Dennis Hammes

Stosh had won! And he stashed it away
On advice of a sharp CPA,
Who had made it quite clear,
"If invested each year,
It will grow to a trillion some day!"
(Polish lottery pays $1 for one million years)
42716 MONEY William N Nesbit P0012

The Poles think their lottery is great;
They've sold millions of tickets to date.
Says Stosh with a smile,
"So it takes a long while -
I'll be leaving a darned big estate."

42717 MONEY Tom Patton P0012

The ticket I bought at Friar Tucks,
Worth three hundred million green buck$,
Ain't worth shit I say,
On post drawing day,
'Cause Powerball Lottery sucks.

42718 MONEY

Some Washington folks from D.C.
Try to give away everything free.
Should they run out of money
That would really be funny --
Since they'll just print more on the QT.
(I'm afraid they will give away me!)
42719 MONEY Arthur Deex P2005

As godfather you know that you must
Put plenty of money in trust.
Then the child, to be sure,
Will never be poor,
And never have to beg for a crust.

42720 MONEY Jules

A man with an index-linked nose
Said, "Look how the goddamned thing grows.
It keeps swelling as well,
By this you can tell,
How the rate of inflation goes."

42721 MONEY Spike Mulligan

A couple of brothers, the Bassets,
Amongst all their various assets,
Was a jewelry store
Making profits galore,
Selling gemstones with intricate facets.

42722 MONEY Cap'n Bean P0106

Safe's opened; a fumble of keys;
And cash floats away on the breeze,
To woods over the way,
Confucius he say:
That money just might grow on trees.

42723 MONEY Tiddy Ogg

So thanks for your kind punchy praise;
My spirits you gave quite a raise.
I know this is rash,
But please sent me cash,
In buckets and barrows and trays.

42724 MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

I once had a girlfriend named Rosie;
When we snuggled up, it was cosy.
When she asked about money,
That wasn't so funny;
In fact I thought it was too nosey.

42725 MONEY Arthur Pattaffy

Out shopping, my wife and I went.
To spend all my dough, her intent.
I said with sarcasm,
"It's like an orgasm.
She spent and she spent and she spent!"

42726 MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

I work all night while you sleep
And the price I get paid is quite steep.
'Cause I get a shift diff
And it makes my dick stiff,
While all of my colleagues just weep.

42727 MONEY Oddo Vo Schlong T9801

About sixty years in the past
Congress played loose and fast
Giving Social Security
To those of long Maturity,
And now they tell us it won't last.

42728 MONEY

There was a slum dweller named Mahler
Whose assets were barely a dollar.
He was happy to be
In the land of the free,
But he lived in great misery and squalor.

42729 MONEY Albin Chaplin

Supermarket shopping: a day fully spent,
Armed with a list and full of intent.
To buy what you need,
Not to buy things from greed.
At the till do you know where cash went?

42730 MONEY   Arthur Pattaffy

It says in your old Econ text,
When demand soars, the thing you do next
Is to jack up the prices,
Get rich from the crises --
For the rest of your life you'll be fixed.

42731 MONEY   Dr Limerick

Our leader one time did declare
That all must get fair share and square.
Who can swallow such whoppers;
It takes one thousand paupers
Just to make just one millionaire.

42732 MONEY   Albin Chaplin

I've turned all my assets to gold,
For I fear a recession's foretold.
But this nugget I've got,
Is the size of the dot
At the end of this stanza. Behold!

42733 MONEY   Peter Wilkins

Great concentrations of wealth
Are bad for society's health;
We're turning the page
Back to the gilded age,
And doing so mainly by stealth.

42734 MONEY   Dr Limerick 05-29-02

Exxon's spokesman said, "You think we care
If the price at the pump isn't fair?
All the drivers may whine,
But it's our bottom line--
So we charge all the market will bear."

42735 MONEY William N. Nesbit P9606

The wife of a fellow named Lee,
In shopping, went out on a spree;
In a mad, reckless dash,
She spent all of their cash,
And I'm happy her husband ain't me!

42736 MONEY Cap'n Bean P0108

There was a young lady named Astor
Whose husband was shot by a blaster.
But she was not shook,
For she wrote a fat book,
And made capital out of disaster.

42737 MONEY Albin Chaplin 3024-2427

We have strange ways of judging a crime
And our justice lacks reason and rhyme.
For the robber of banks
Goes to jail for his pranks,
While the founder of banks serves no time.

42738 MONEY - BANKS Albin Chaplin 3024-2527

A man who banked at Coots
Was in rags and had no boots.
When he asked for a loan,
They let out a groan,
Because banks don't care two bloody hoots.

42739 MONEY - BANKS Spike Mulligan

"I would like to open an account,
And deposit a substantial amout.
I'll speak with the Pres.,
And see what he says,
To 200 grand -- he can count."

42740 MONEY - BANKS Stephen Ross

Says the Prez, "Where'd you get the dough?
It's amazing but I have to know!"
Says the lady -- "I bet!
It's all legal, don't fret;
If you'd like to beat me -- let's go!"

42741 MONEY - BANKS Stephen Ross

"OK," says the Prez, "What's the deal?"
"Here's the bet," she said, "sign and seal:
Your balls will be square
When your standing there
Tomorrow... I'll just take a feel."

42742 MONEY - BANKS Stephen Ross

Now the Prez know his balls won't be square,
So he agrees and he signs then and there.
They agree to the rules
On the shape of his jewels,
And both parties agree that it's fair.

42743 MONEY - BANKS Stephen Ross

They meet the next morning to see
If square his balls really be.
Of course they are round
And perfectly sound,
But the old girl observes them with glee.

42744 MONEY - BANKS Stephen Ross

"I've brought my lawyer," she said,
"To keep legal the black and the red,"
But the lawyer's upset
By the old ladies debt,
And he starts in just banging his head.

42745 MONEY - BANKS Stephen Ross

The Prez says, "Watch out for my walls!"
The lady she turns and she calls,
"He's 250 in debt;
He just lost a bet
That I'd have the Prez by the balls!"

42746 MONEY - BANKS Stephen Ross

I once had a checking account
And overdrew the amount.
I had a bad day --
The bank wouldn't pay --
When I learned bouncing checks makes a mount.

42747 MONEY - BANKS Robert Grob

Since then I have quite writing checks,
But notice the gov' smart alecks
The lesson have spurned.
They still haven't learned
That rubber economy wrecks.

42748 MONEY - BANKS Robert Grob

Goodbye to pesetas and francs;
To punts and escudos, no thanks.
I'll miss all the fun
Changing lira at one
Hundred thousand to the penny in banks.

42749 MONEY - BANKS Peter Wilkins

What with diet fads making the rounds,
It neither shocks nor astounds,
That with proclivitIes
For wild derivities,
That old Barrings did drop a few pounds.
(Barrings bank dropped a billion in currency exchange)

42750 MONEY - BANKS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9504

She worked in a bank at the mall;
I took her home one day to ball.
The deposit was made
But I was, I'm afraid --
Penal-ized for early withdrawal.

42751 MONEY - BANKS

I don't use the bank ATM;
Can't get satisfaction from them.
I just cash my check
In person, by heck.
The young teller there is a gem!

42752 MONEY - BANKS

A frog called the bank for a loan.
Pat Black really gave him good phone!
The terms she recited
Got him all excited --
Pat really gave that frog a bone.
(goddamn Frenchmen)
42753 MONEY - BANKS Marlene Lewis

How much do I have in the bank?
My memory of this is now blank.
I must now presume
That it's up in my room.
I'll shake it and judge by the clank.

42754 MONEY - BANKS Al Willis T9801

J P Morgan with schnozzola nose.
Big elsewhere? His brain we suppose.
Big bold deals, he'd foresee 'em.
Now his home's a museum --
Sumptuous sanctum enchants friends and foes.

42755 MONEY - BANKS Esther Koch P0204

A loan please? But Lloyd's said, "No thanks."
Said Barclay's: "It's one of your pranks.
No way." What to do?
Turned down by those two;
Like a river, I'm trapped between banks.

42756 MONEY - BANKS Tiddy Ogg

A studious lady convincible
That her studies would make her invincible,
In her courses on banking
Maintained the top ranking;
Her main interest, of course, was the principal.

42757 MONEY - BANKS Albin Chaplin 3024-2520

My overdraft threatens to be
Detrimental to sound industry.
I surrender all claim
That stands in my name;
Mr. Banker, I trust you'll agree.

42758 MONEY - BANKS S Tonkin

My bank sent a note before dawn
Stating, "Matey, you're well overdrawn."
As I stared at the figure,
(six digits or bigger)
I went back to bed with a yawn.

42759 MONEY - BANKS Peter Wilkins

A smart clerk with an evil design,
With vanishing ink a check signs.
The bank, quick on the take,
An arrest soon did make.
The clerk was then told to resign. (re-sign -- got it?)

42760 MONEY - BANKS Gunjan Saraf

Said the banker to customer Schmeck,
"You're in trouble right up to your neck!
Your account's overdrawn!"
Says Schmeck "Funds all gone?
No problem, I'll write you a check."

42761 MONEY - BANKS Observer

If you're rich, but see bankruptcy coming,
With the din of your creditors drumming,
The homestead exemption --
A Florida mansion --
Keeps your nest egg alive, well, and humming.

42762 MONEY - BROKE Dr Limerick

I went to the Bankruptcy Court.
What assets do debtors purport
They do not still hold?
Not silver or gold,
Those aren't on the asset report.

42763 MONEY - BROKE Jim Weaver Collection

They've listed a couch and a chair;
They must be a devious pair.
They have no TV?
This I have to see;
Been living like some millionaire!

42764 MONEY - BROKE Jim Weaver Collection

The creditor covets his buck;
I think he is shit out of luck.
The Debtor's big money
And some little honey,
Ran off to the Island of Truk.

42765 MONEY - BROKE Jim Weaver Collection

The Debtor's wife might rat him out,
If I tell her 'bout Honey, no doubt.
She will want her share,
And not just the chair.
She'll give him a rolling-pin clout!

42766 MONEY - BROKE Jim Weaver Collection

The Court Information Exchange
Works in ways exceedingly strange.
Its one special vice?
It does not like mice.
The keyboard, it uses full-range.

42767 MONEY - BROKE Jim Weaver Collection

The screen said it's searching for cases,
So, I just sat there pulling faces.
I'm cross-eyes and mad.
I think I've been had;
Send me on some wild goose chases!

42768 MONEY - BROKE Jim Weaver Collection

Oh, what a spot to be in;
I blew all my dough C. O. D.'in.
Then I lavished the girls
With diamonds and pearls,
And I haven't a pot to pee in.

42769 MONEY - BROKE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young teacher named Nash
Who stated a theory not rash.
He said people did sicken
And were poverty stricken,
At the time when they ran out of cash.

42770 MONEY - BROKE Albin Chaplin

There was a young girl called Hortense,
Endowed with more money than sense.
When a guy she called Sunny
Conned her out of her money,
There went all her pounds and her pence.

42771 MONEY - BROKE Arthur Pattaffy

I once had a great aunt named Maud,
Who lost all her fortune by fraud.
She once had a lot
But now she has not;
She lost it to the one she adored.

42772 MONEY - BROKE Arthur Pattaffy

To pay for the high cost of fuels
I took out two mortgage renewals;
Don't laugh -- it ain't funny;
And now for more money
I'm selling my family jewels!

42773 MONEY - BROKE

Are your jewels all 24K?
Please lay them out here for display.
Give us a look see,
So we can agree,
On a rock bottom price here today.

42774 MONEY - BROKE

My jewel bag holds a collection
Too great for a quick-peek inspection;
Let's enlarge your case
To give it more space;
Will you help me do the erection?

42775 MONEY - BROKE

His family jewels, I am sure,
Are clean and they're sparkling and pure.
But what if they're not?
What if they've the rot?
Then you'd need a medicinal cure.

42776 MONEY - BROKE

I used to sing on the dole;
A pasttime that soon took its toll.
'Twasn't at all funny
To be without money,
Stuck in a deep financial hole.

42777 MONEY - BROKE Funny Bone

Won the lottery! So Cindi Sue
Threw big parties, was generous, too.
Gave her fortune away!
Now what do her friends say?
"The name don't ring a bell. Cindi who?"

42778 MONEY - BROKE Bill Nesbit P0205

An angry young housewife from Kent
Said, "I'm broke; I haven't a cent.
I just made two stops
In a couple of shops --
And I'm dashed if I know where it went".

42779 MONEY - BROKE Anon

Is it me or the nature of money
That's odd and peculiarly funny;
For when I have dough,
It goes quickly, you know,
And seeps out of my pockets like honey.

42780 MONEY - BROKE Peter Wilkins

There was a young couple from Grambling,
The wife was well known for her rambling.
The husband they say,
Last week ran away;
He lost all their money while gambling

42781 MONEY - BROKE Jim Weaver Collection

Economist theories expound
Of how coins are made round to go 'round.
But if a few more
Came 'round to my door,
My position once more would be sound.

42782 MONEY - BROKE Robert Maxwell

Yesterday I was off work, ill;
I had just got my winter gas bill.
They say I owe a lot
'Cause I like my house hot,
And now my bank balance shows nil!

42783 MONEY - BROKE

When the catalogue arrived through the mail,
It had plenty of items for sale.
I leafed through the pages,
But I believed in my sages;
Without cash, my son, it's no avail.

42784 MONEY - BROKE Arthur Pattaffy

My checkbook has turned a bright red;
I'm getting in over my head!
Haven't balanced my books,
But just by the looks
Of the numbers, my credit is dead!

42785 MONEY - BROKE Runningonmt

If you want to get out of the red,
Take the bank's CEO to your bed;
And then whisper the news
That you'll pay off your dues
In installments, by giving him head.

42786 MONEY - BROKE

But what if he tells me today
That he really wants a good lay
Do I send him the bill
So my debt could be nil,
And agree when he asks me to stay?

42787 MONEY - BROKE

No, I think that first she must offer
A "taste" 'fore he'll open his coffer.
She must nibble his head,
Then go lie on the bed
So he'll sample, then pay, and then boff her.

42788 MONEY - BROKE ROE

When Hubby's retiring affair,
His wife said, "Honey, I declare
On just what they give,
We barely will live,
And not have one dime we can spare.

42789 MONEY - BROKE Burmah Teague

Bad times I'm afraid, m'dear friends.
Awfully hard, I must say, to make ends
Meet. I've spent my dough
On a floozy y'know,
And I might have to ask you for yens.

42790 MONEY - BROKE

I have not enough cash for the rent;
The money I had is all spent.
Like a river fast flowing,
The money kept going,
I shall have to stop living for lent.

42791 MONEY - BROKE Arthur Pattaffy

Now there's one that sure caught my eye!
It's one that I would like to try
For soothing my nuts,
Soon after young sluts
Offer goods that I'm too broke to buy...

42792 MONEY - BROKE

Oh I'd love to live near Adrigole
And draw fifty a week on the dole,
And to hear the birds sing
And the waterfalls ring
And a big cosy fire of free coal.

42793 MONEY - BROKE Linda Marsh Coll

There once was a man they called Chuck,
Who was constantly needing a buck.
When asking for money,
They looked at him funny,
And told him he's shit out of luck.

42794 MONEY - BROKE Chuck Golding

My unemployed father named Gus
And our family lived in an old bus.
And I knew for sure
That we were dirt poor,
When the rats always left food for us.

42795 MONEY - BROKE Tom Patton

I was once a rich young jetsetter;
Now I'm cash poor, broke, and a debtor.
You ask for my advice?
Being poor is not nice;
Being rich is decidedly better.

42796 MONEY - BROKE William N Nesbit

There are some that say adages lie,
But one of those scoffers ain't I,
'Cause bullshit will walk,
And money can talk,
Though, alack, what is says is goodbye.

42797 MONEY - BROKE

There was a young fellow called Gene,
Who frequently hadn't a bean.
He liked not unemployment;
He loved his enjoyment;
'Twas his lifestyle since he was fifteen.

42798 MONEY - BROKE Arthur Pattaffy

As my wallet continually plumps,
The money right out of it jumps.
I've spent all I made
And nothing's been saved,
So I'm looking around for some chumps.

42799 MONEY - BROKE

I cannot much longer afford
A broker who's out of his gourd.
With my money he chanced
An attempt to finance
Several sporting goods centers in Lourdes,

42800 MONEY - BROKE   Keith Gilman   P0106

My sweetheart and I are just wed;
Already I wish I were dead.
Two weeks she's been spending;
It was time neverending;
We are thousands of pounds in the red.

42801 MONEY - BROKE   Arthur Pattaffy

A man, one time wealthy, confessed
What led to his staus depressed.
He spent money on cars,
And on women in bars,
And he foolishly wasted the rest.

42802 MONEY - BROKE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2516

With women and horses I'm cursed.
At least the gals usually come first.
But they don't want to know,
Now I'm clean out of dough,
And so I'm in sorrow immersed.

42803 MONEY - BROKE

A bum asked me, "Give me a ten?
Till payday." I asked him, "That's when?"
And he looked at me slow,
And he said, "I don't know,
You're the one who is working again!"

42804 MONEY - BROKE   Ystap

There once was a woman from Budapest,
Who had treasures inside of her vest.
With her boobs you could play
If you promised to pay,
But she'd not take American Express.

42805 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Marlene Lewis or Puffadd

My credit card statement is due.
I know it will make me feel blue;
At least for a time
'Til I've dashed off a rhyme
Saying, "Fuck you; I'm bankrupt, go screw."

42806 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS

Well; fuck you; I'm bankrupt; go screw.
But wait just a second are you
That horny young lass
In my final year class,
Who liked sucking my knob-end for goo?

42807 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS

There was a young woman from Venus,
Whose credit card bill was heinous.
When asked to pay,
She said "No way!
Instead I'll just hobnob your penis!"

42808 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Joe Long

There was a young woman from Venus,
Who's credit card bill was heinous.
When asked to pay,
She said: "No way,
For I've godda no cash in my jeanas!"

42809 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS

In young Carrie, my rod I could bury,
After concluding our talks monetary.
"Can I use Master Card credit
To settle this debit?"
"So sorry sir, cash and Carrie."

42810 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS

It's easy to shop till you drop,
Sending credit cards over the top --
And it's easy as heck
To write a bad check,
But even that'd not make me stop!

42811 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS

Mary Ann saw a dress so fantastic!
But the salesclerk was rude and sarcastic.
She said, "Madame, today
Your hard cash is passe--
This fine shop accepts only hard plastic."

42812 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS William N. Nesbit P9703

A man had a harlot from Kent
A credit card he did present.
She billed him in a flash,
But for those who paid cash,
She gave discounts of twenty percent.

42813 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Albin Chaplin 3024 P8707

Economically with money of plastic,
Buying goods is a pleasure fantastic.
With a little white card,
It is not very hard;
One's overdraft becomes like elastic.

42814 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Arthur Pattaffy

A charming young banker named Lisa
While on a vacation in Pisa,
Sure hoped that her boss
Was not at a loss
Since she'd flown abroad on her visa.

42815 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Dick Hull

When 10 mailers descend upon us,
All pleading, buy my platinum plus,
We form a fat pile
Of all with a smile,
Fill round files with them all without fuss.

42816 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Esther Koch

Some friends of a spendthrift, Teresa,
Rechristened her Tower of Pisa.
'Cause the lean on the wall
Of the tower was small
When compared to the lien on her Visa.

42817 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Peter Wilkins

Now shopping I don't find fantastic;
I send out dear Erm with the plastic.
But this time of year,
It's too rigid I fear.
Those cards need to be more elastic.

42818 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Tiddy Ogg

With credit cards jammed in a folder,
As he used them, he felt so much bolder.
He could not pay his debt
When he bought a new jet;
He expected a hand on his shoulder.

42819 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Arthur Pattaffy

To the madame I sneered, "Credit cards
I have in my wallet by yards...
Your demand for hard cash
From a guy in damned rash,
So give all your girls my regards."

42820 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Grand Prix Lim 736

The cashier said, "Cash, charge, or check."
My eyes lit with a fiendish fleck.
"Oh, charge it," I said
"'Cause I ain't got the bread.
And since this card's his, what the heck."

42821 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS

One day, near the Tower of Pisa,
He met a gal who looked like Mona Lisa --
He wanted to bed her,
But had to forget her,
She'd not take Master Card, only Visa!

42822 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS

Lake Lucerne has a brand-new brothel,
Where the business is run very well.
When I started to pay
In my usual way,
Said the cashier, "There's no way in Hell!"

42823 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS John Miller 0258

"Staid British can pay by the pound.
Canadian credit is sound.
The Indian Rupee
Is good for some whoopee,
And the Kroner's as good as is found.

42824 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS John Miller 0258a

"You can pay with the Swiss or French Franc;
We change Deutsche Marks for them at the bank.
You'll be welcomed again
If you pay us in Yen;
Even Pesos we'll take from a Yank.

42825 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS John Miller 0258b

"Master Charge can be used in this place,
We take gold from the old 'Master Race'.
We'll gladly take Visa,
From a native of Pisa,
Discover from Aliens in space.

42826 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS John Miller 0258c

"Rough Russians can cause us distress,
Italians can leave quite a mess,
But you Yankees are cursed,
You don't care who comes first;
So we don't take American Express!"

42827 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS John Miller 0259d

RETAIL THERAPY's drastic;
If your wallet isn't elastic,
Or you don't mind duns
For what the bill runs,
When covered by easy-charge plastic.

42828 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Chris Papa

I have a TV; it's quite large.
It was imported on a barge.
I dread the day
When I have to pay,
Because I put in on Master Charge.

42829 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Puff Adder

I took a trip to the Tower of Pisa;
And there I met a girl named Louisa.
My mind was so bent,
I know not what I spent.
But no worry, I charged it to Visa.

42830 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Puff Adder

From there I went to Inverness
To see the monster of Loch Ness.
It wasn't in sight;
The cost wasn't slight.
I put in on American Express.

42831 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Puff Adder

For a few weeks, my lifes been like Heaven,
Except this bill with digits eleven.
But there's a way out;
I just heard about;
It's something called Chapter Eleven.

42832 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Puff Adder

My life's driving me 'round the bend;
I don't give a damn what I spend.
I'll go to the store,
Buy the things I adore,
And then whip out my flexible friend.

42833 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Frank Sfa

In Romania, Visa's for sex!
For everything else, you are wrecks.
Express you Discover,
That nothing will cover
One Christmas like ten rubber checks.

42834 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Dennis Hammes

I'm with Jeanie on this one, F.A.
Your VISA would go a long way
To making me merry,
And possibly very
Generous to you, Box-ing Day.

42835 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Ericka

A credit card isn't a joke;
When I gave my wife one -- Holy Smoke!
She fancied that plastic
Was just like elastic.
When it snapped, guess who was left broke?

42836 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Laurence Perrine P8707

Last night Jimmy's wife went away,
But he didn't give a shout of Hooray
I expected; instead
He looked grim as he said,
"Well my credit cards missing today."

42837 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Peter Wilkins

Our EFTPOS now comes with a type
Of slot that's been launched without hype.
With Ladies of night,
Your Visa card might
Be useful to wipe as you swipe.
(electronic funds transfer point of sale)
42838 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Archie

Now Arch, I don't want to be crass,
But Bertha, that rather large lass,
Takes MC or Visa
At present; for she's a
Swipe terminal built in her ass.

42839 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Tiddy Ogg

But if you think plastic's a blight
Then using a cheque is alright.
Or cash is okay,
As long as you pay,
To get your log into her site.

42840 MONEY - CREDIT CARDS Archie

No more will the Schilling or Marks
Pound the Guilder or lilies in parks;
The franc and the Lires
Must face down the fires
As the Euro steps out of the dark.

42841 MONEY - EURO Dr Limerick 01-02-02

With Euro a buck and a quarter,
And cattle that ain't fit for slaughter,
It's sure hard to scrimp
On the dough we can pimp
From our sisters and butt-ugly daughter.

42842 MONEY - EURO John Miller

The Euro's a buck twenty-four,
Curtailing my fun with a whore,
Whose style is Eurasian
Though blonde and Caucasian,
And does all her banking offshore.

42843 MONEY - EURO John Miller

And now it's a buck twenty-six;
Us Merkins are taking our licks
In late foreign trade,
But not from a maid
From France, or those sweet German chicks.

42844 MONEY - EURO John Miller

I'm singing "hi-ho hi-di-ho,"
Though my bank account looks very low.
You say that's strange honey;
Well, I changed all my money;
In the future I pay with euro.

42845 MONEY - EURO

Recently at Saltburn By The Sea
A Brit protested vehemently,
"First pounds, shillings, old pence
Were removed. Made no sense.
Now they've fobbed off the Euro on me."

42846 MONEY - EURO Loren C Fitzhugh P0203

Said a bank tycoon's children in Truro,
Busy pulping Dutch notes from his bureau,
With lira, French francs,
Punts and mraks from his banks,
"Daddy Look! We are making you euro!"

42847 MONEY - EURO Prof M-G TP9901

Who made the decision and planned
The Euro? I don't understand.
You need a backpack,
Or a big giant sack,
'Cause all those coins don't fit in your hand.

42848 MONEY - EURO

American whores think the hype
Over Euros is nothing but tripe;
They keep their cunts greasy
To make it so easy
For credit card holders to swipe.

42849 MONEY - EURO

The whore in Spain has quite a lot
Of Euros she's paid for her twat.
When she spreads her loins,
Each guys takes those coins
And slides them right into her slot.

42850 MONEY - EURO

She gets lots of change this is true,
When she spreads her legs out in two.
And she doesn't mind
That most leave behind,
The change and it's brown sticky goo.

42851 MONEY - EURO

Those coins had been inserted too lowly
And probably stuck in quite slowly;
For that whore in Spain
Would scream in real pain,
When we inserted our rolled quarters, wholly.

42852 MONEY - EURO

It wasn't so long ago, when
The euro was up. I cried then
'Cause the dollar would pay
For less than a lay...
But I get much more now for my Yen.

42853 MONEY - EURO John Miller

The ten-spot donated by Breech
Was counterfeit, said Father Meech.
But said Breech, "You will find
It won't cause any bind;
It's as good as the stuff that you preach."

42854 MONEY - ILLEGAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1963

The preacher, he screwed harlot Belle,
And gave her the ten for the spell.
When she said it was bad,
He complained to her, "Gad,
It's as good as the ass that you sell."

42855 MONEY - ILLEGAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1964

The harlot the doctor then sought;
He gave her an all-purpose shot.
He complained of the ten,
But the harlot said, "Ben,
It's as good as the shot that I got."

42856 MONEY - ILLEGAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1965

The doctor paid old lawyer Dave
For help on how taxes to save.
The bad ten from the doc
Gave the lawyer a shock,
But was good as advice which he gave.

42857 MONEY - ILLEGAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1966

The lawyer then gave a donation
To one who sought vote approbation.
Said the man, "You're a fraud."
But the lawyer said, "God,
It's much more than your help to the nation."

42858 MONEY - ILLEGAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1967

There's a moral for all, we can tell.
Let the Buyer Beware may sound swell,
But when buyers of trash
Can use counterfeit cash,
Let the seller beware just as well.

42859 MONEY - ILLEGAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1968

If business is lousy, don't sweat it.
When you see lots of debit, no credit,
Take cash from the till
And abscond to Brazil.
Take that P and L statement and shred it.

42860 MONEY - ILLEGAL Al Willis P9612

Fair Julia, who sold Christmas candy,
Fucked Raggedy Anne and Andy.
She sold her sex toys
To small girls and boys,
And made lots of dough, which was dandy!

42861 MONEY - ILLEGAL Jennifer T9712

When Granny at last disconnects --
The victim of gin, snuff, and sex,
My advice to you, Jack,
Is inter her out back
And keep cashing her big welfare checks.

42862 MONEY - ILLEGAL Arthur Deex P0203 P9011

The first fake Euro has been found.
Guess what? It was on Irish ground.
Crooks minted this gong
But their spelling was wrong,
Just changed from a Punt to a pound.

42863 MONEY - ILLEGAL Tony Burrell

Of course, that's not true, you will know.
The word they spelt wrong was "Euro".
That's easy to see
For old folks like me.
Irish are thoughtful, as they go.

42864 MONEY - ILLEGAL Tony Burrell

There was a young lady called Jane,
To whom company accounts were a pain.
While balancing the books,
She shouted "They're all crooks!
We need creative accounting again!"

42865 MONEY - ILLEGAL Anon

The ethics to which most do subscribe
Is "Scratch my back and I will oblige."
I was probably daft
To not ask for graft,
So I never got offered a bribe.

42866 MONEY - ILLEGAL Tony Burrell

A bold counterfeiter named Hackett
Had phoney bills stuffed in his jacket.
At a sporting event,
He was heard to comment,
"I have my own bad mintin' racket!"

42867 MONEY - ILLEGAL Observer

Oh, hear as I sit here and holler,
No cents in your being a scholar;
For you can be rich
Without scratching an itch --
I'll tell if you send me a dollar.

42868 MONEY - ILLEGAL

A Corner Brook man in a pub
Paid for drinks with a cod and a chub;
But he thought it quite strange
When he asked for his change,
To get two pounds of smelt in a tub.

42869 MONEY - ILLEGAL J Bentham, Port Mellon21a

I know a bank where the wild bees go,
Where wasps, stinging ants lie low.
But I've just been rung
And quite badly stung,
By my bank; account's red. Oh no!!!.

42870 MONEY - LOANS

Our budget is writ with red ink;
To change it to black, it must shrink.
It's too large to budge it
And so I would judge it
Will squash us and stay in the pink.

42871 MONEY - LOANS Alan Cook

A week ago, much to my sorrow,
I said I would pay off tomorrow,
Booky, Feds, and ex-wife;
Now all threaten my life.
Have you got fifty grand I can borrow?

42872 MONEY - LOANS John Miller 0103

Get real. Call my lawyer -- Ex-wife.
You're cement. -- Bookie Sam The Knife.
You good in bed? --
Rupert, The Fed.
John -- Forget it. Just snuff out my life!

42873 MONEY - LOANS Annie Jay

The bookies you should not abuse;
Make sure and pay up when you lose,
Or it could be grim;
Might have to swim
In a new pair of cement shoes.

42874 MONEY - LOANS Les Stewart

Suppose you are loaned 50K;
Will that be enough for today,
To pay tax, bets, ex-wife,
And to straighten your life?
Afraid not, so now--Let us pray."

42875 MONEY - LOANS Frank Fazed

They borrow to start a corporation,
For purported oil exploration.
No wells? That's funny!
Then where's all the money?
Corporate exec compensation.

42876 MONEY - LOANS MrMalo

There was an old harlot named Marge
Who ran her house out on a barge.
When it came time to pay
The old harlot would say,
"Shall I make this a Cash or a Charge?"

42877 MONEY - LOANS Albin Chaplin 3024 P8707

He swore that he actually read it.
It was old Jimmy Carter who said it.
While expressing his thanks
To neighborhood banks,
"Well you just have to give Bert Lance credit."

42878 MONEY - LOANS A. N. Wilkins P8707

There was an old harlot named Embers
Whom every old timer remembers.
She was free with amour
To the abjectly poor,
And gave credit to all union members.

42879 MONEY - LOANS Albin Chaplin P8707

There was an old whore from Milan
Who handled her house in a van.
She also did cater
To those who paid later,
For she had a deferred payment plan.

42880 MONEY - LOANS Albin Chaplin P8707

I really don't wanna go home
To an empty house, all alone.
I guess I could stay
At work without pay,
And put the house up for a loan.

42881 MONEY - LOANS

They claim that we've balanced the budget;
That's important, we should not misjudge it,
Although some detractors
Can point that some factors
Were doctored in order to fudge it.

42882 MONEY - LOANS John Miller

Good fortune had smiled on young Bret;
No longer did he have to fret.
After searching around
A job he had found,
Which meant he could go into debt.

42883 MONEY - LOANS Albin Chaplin 3024-2468

Said the acrobat, "Bimbos, don't sweat it;
If you can't do it my way, forget it."
So they hung with spread knees
From a flying trapeze...
But by "his way" he meant "done on credit."

42884 MONEY - LOANS Arthur Deex P8706

A thrifty old whore from Mt. Blanc
Did not miss a chance for a franc.
When a man could not pay
She would find him a way
To establish a loan at the bank.

42885 MONEY - LOANS   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8707

First Asia, now Russia's the spot
To dip in the IMF pot.
With economies flailing,
It's doing more bailing
Than bondsmen in Haarlem and Watts.

42886 MONEY - LOANS   Knotweed

If a thought of lending should seize ya,
Let it pass, then try anesthesia.
A loan to a friend
May cause a brain rend,
As borrowing leads to amnesia.

42887 MONEY - LOANS   Tom Patton   P9606

A spendthrifty fellow named Si,
Who charged everything he could buy,
Said, when hailed into court
With his bank accound short,
"The Government does: Why can't I?"

42888 MONEY - LOANS   Bennet Cerf Coll   P9210

In Chicago, a mobster called Shark
Had a bite so much worse than his bark.
With each loan collected
He stopped and reflected
On his having a day in the park.

42889 MONEY - LOANS   Tom Patton   P0107

A lender of money named Jones
Got richer than Croesus from loans;
Men paid him back double
To stay out of trouble --
Like having someone break their bones.

42890 MONEY - LOANS Armand E Singer 959

There once was a loan shark named Bryce;
He's crap at his job; he's too nice.
He never could bash
People up just for cash,
`ut don't make him ask for it twice.

42891 MONEY - LOANS Anon

When borrowing money, young Beach
Signed papers beyond his arm's reach.
He signed three notes in triplicate,
One more in sesquiplicate,
And signed three more copies of each.

42892 MONEY - LOANS Albin Chaplin 3024-2437

Perhaps the increase in Dow-Jones
Is because of Republican crones.
The thing that I like,
Is since Bush took a hike,
They quit ripping off Savings and Loans.

42893 MONEY - LOANS MrMalo

"You can't take it with you!" They spout it
On every occasion. Few doubt it.
And yet I defy
Anybody to try
To take a vacation without it.

42894 MONEY - LOANS A. N. Wilkins P8709

There was an old man of Saxmundham,
Qui habuit ventrem rotundum.
He borrowed five pounds
From the master of hounds,
And refused with an oath to refund 'em.

42895 MONEY - LOANS Anon (Reed) (Bibby)

We're really in one big hole,
As we go and sign on the dole.
The jobs have all flown,
And I've got a bank loan;
Paying off, will be my first goal.

42896 MONEY - LOANS Funny Bone

My dear Mr. Double U, you
Must pay the amount that is due.
Or we shall compel
Your fond farewell
To your testes. Bye, bye. Toodle-oo.

42897 MONEY - LOANS

There once was a man from Nantucket
Who had a sharked loan but said fuck it.
Guido came in a plane,
And caused him great pain.
Now payments are now on his docket.

42898 MONEY - LOANS

How much do I owe to the bank?
My memory of this is quite blank.
I must now presume,
They'll threaten me with doom,
And shut the jail door with a clank!

42899 MONEY - LOANS H Myers T9801

There was a young lady named Bunny
Who was known to be everyone's honey.
She had not taken time
To loan even a dime,
And yet many young men owed her money.

42900 MONEY - LOANS Albin Chaplin P8707

"New rules," said the wife of McGee,
"I'm charging a ten dollar fee."
That night, sighed by sighed,
"I'm broke," McGee cried.
"I'll loan you! I'll loan you!" cried she.

42901 MONEY - LOANS Irving Superior P8707

Softly seductive young Brenda
Wants a man who is sweet, kind, and tender,
And thoughtful and bright
And sexually right,
But mostly a very big spender.

42902 MONEY - RICH Isaac Asimov

Here I sit in my palatial estate,
Watching my funds disipate.
She spends and she spends,
Like my funds has no end --
At least her fellatio's great!

42903 MONEY - RICH Gearhart TP9807

There was a young lady named Gillian,
Whose brother used to call her the silly 'un.
She worked hard, and made cash;
No longer slap-dash,
She'd be first in the street with a million.

42904 MONEY - RICH Arthur Pattaffy

He was tall, he was dark, he was tender;
He was known as a very big spender.
As she lay in his arms,
She exploited his charms,
But to her whims, he wouldn't surrender.

42905 MONEY - RICH Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young chappy named Earl,
Who lived all his life in a whirl.
He lived in the fast lane,
Had his own private plane,
With a pilot, an ex-bunny girl.

42906 MONEY - RICH Arthur Pattaffy

If I ran a big charity,
I would bank my pay - go on a spree.
Endowed by you jerks,
I'd live off the perks:
Limos, jets, and a place on Capri.

42907 MONEY - RICH Arthur Deex P0105

There was a young lady named Betty
And, if her family name wasn't Getty,
Males would not escort her,
And would not even court her,
But her cash flow can not be called petty.

42908 MONEY - RICH Arthur Pattaffy

The lotto win, to me, is a test;
Spending most of it, I'll do my best.
The wine and the women --
Thats just the beginnin';
Much later I'll squander the rest.

42909 MONEY - RICH

Dear Girl, it is just now my duty
To sing of your poise and your beauty,
As you talked to the press
About your lucky guess
That won all those millions of booty.

42910 MONEY - RICH Dr Limerick

You are all the woman I seek;
Let's elope to our own island Greek.
I won't forget wife
To whom I vowed life --
I'll write her at least once a week.

42911 MONEY - RICH Dr Limerick

It's there in the newspapers, see;
So come on girls, flock now to me.
I'm an aging male, too.
No cash, but girls, you
Could settle for two out of three.
(150,000 millionaires in England, mostly aging males)
42912 MONEY - RICH Tiddy Ogg

I'd settle for one out of three,
Because I'm not greedy, you see.
But I'll tell you, hon,
I'll pick the first one!
Yup! Make it the money for me!

42913 MONEY - RICH Marlene Lewis

A wealthy old fellow named Tuckers
Claimed all of us could be big-buckers.
But if all of us chisel,
Then the whole thing will fizzle;
For who will be left to be suckers?

42914 MONEY - RICH Albin Chaplin 3024-2823

The simple man sweats and he toils,
And his hands at his labor, he soils.
Millionaires are unseen
But their fingers are clean,
As they gather to divvy the spoils.

42915 MONEY - RICH   Albin Chaplin   3024-2817

The noted economist Gaines,
Divulged after racking his brains,
That the rich always share
All the wealth that is there,
While the poor folk divide what remains.

42916 MONEY - RICH   Albin Chaplin   3024-2967

A budding young writer called Mona,
Wrote sagas about Arizona.
Her first lengthy story
Brought greenbacks and glory;
In that state she's a wealthy landowner.

42917 MONEY - RICH   Arthur Pattaffy

Sir Gadwin de Gambleby, Bt., (Baronet)
Makes a thousand a week playing f(t.
Of all taxes);
And so he relaxes,
With paeans of praise on his clt.

42918 MONEY - RICH   Harold C Bibby

My uncle, who just won the lottery,
Is a gentleman well into dottery,
Paying dollies in lace
To sit on his vase,
He forgets and says, "Sit on my pottery."

42919 MONEY - RICH   Arthur Deex   P0204

The capital markets' collapse
May be due to the ethical lapse
Of public accounting,
Which leaves us all doubting
And convinced that we've been played for saps.

42920 MONEY - STOCKS Dr Limerick 05-29-02

Greenspan does not give one fig;
If ever a man was a prig.
He'll pull his accounts
'Fore stock market bounce,
And he will be fat as a pig!

42921 MONEY - STOCKS

AT&T broke into four,
Hoping its share price would soar.
But Wall Street said "Separate
Really means desperate!"
And the price headed straight to the floor.

42922 MONEY - STOCKS Dr Limerick

The advice of the guru, Grand Joe,
Caused declines in my monthly cash flow;
But then, I should have known
That the man was a clown,
For his motto was Buy High, Sell Low!

42923 MONEY - STOCKS William N. Nesbit P9606

The long bond that the broker sold Lou,
Was of chip somewhat less than true blue,
And soon went in default;
Lou rang up broker Walt,
Who's audacious reply was, "Lou Who?"

42924 MONEY - STOCKS William N. Nesbit P9606

A year ago, NASDAQ was soaring;
Investors were happy, euphoring.
We soon realized
'Twas a fools paradise;
Now balance sheets are not so boring.

42925 MONEY - STOCKS Dr Limerick 03-10-01

Those folks with portfolios battered
Or plans for retirement shattered,
There guts say, the rally
Is not peak, but valley;
Regardless of how pundits nattered.

42926 MONEY - STOCKS Dr Limerick

Said the stock broker, "Be bold and dash
Off to the bank, bring all your cash!
Think options -- don't worry,
But you'll have to hurry,
If we're to beat the stock market crash!

42927 MONEY - STOCKS Observer

Commodity charts can't be trusted;
The Female Form play cuts no mustard.
A "Head with Left Shoulder"
Shows sell, so I sold her.
Now the chart and myself are flat-busted.

42928 MONEY - STOCKS Theo Heller P9306

As tech stocks went wild on NASDAQ,
He heavily mortgaged his shack.
Bought on margin near peak,
Then sharp slide made him shriek;
Oh Lord, won't you cut me some slack!

42929 MONEY - STOCKS Esther Koch P0010

Stock brokers, those of "put" and "call",
Abetted by analysts all,
Would public BAMBOOZLE,
Such that the bad news'll
Destroy all their life savings small.

42930 MONEY - STOCKS Chris Papa

But those, who with silent accords,
Sit on each others' top boards,
Some searching reveals
All got sweet heart deals,
With no-risk, quick millions rewards.

42931 MONEY - STOCKS Chris Papa

The stock market's a risky affair;
You can be rich if you have the flair.
This life is not for me,
One must surely agree,
As I don't know a bull from a bear.

42932 MONEY - STOCKS Arthur Pattaffy

The amateur dabbler in shares
Doesn't know his Bulls from his Bears.
So if prices should plummet,
He gets sick in his stomach
From being caught so unawares.

42933 MONEY - STOCKS Lichtman

A fool and his money's soon parted,
When entering water uncharted.
So listen to me;
I've stock tips not free.
So send cash, I'll not be downhearted.

42934 MONEY - STOCKS Tiddy Ogg

I once had a broker, "Tips" Bryce,
Who gave me some bad "good advice;"
Stocks he rated a buy
I would grab at their high.
And then sell at one third that price.

42935 MONEY - STOCKS William N. Nesbit P9606

The stock market, as we all know,
Can deal one a rather hard blow.
I think I'd do better
If I could unfetter
My penchant for "Buy high, sell low."

42936 MONEY - STOCKS Macsam

When a CEO creates a fall
That takes stockholders flush to the wall,
As the bottom drops out
Why do board members shout,
"Here's your bonus, old chap, have a ball!"

42937 MONEY - STOCKS Loren Fitzhugh P0800

There was a young broker named Nash,
Whose transactions on Wall Street were rash.
What he would then buy
Made the experts all cry;
His best clients lost most of their cash.

42938 MONEY - STOCKS Arthur Pattaffy

The investment firm, Becker and Boyne,
Did marginal work in Des Moines;
Their decisions were made
And were oftentimes swayed
By the casual toss of a coin.

42939 MONEY - STOCKS Cap'n Bean P0106

As the stock market goes down in flames,
New polls are released to proclaim
That the hoi polloi
Are bursting with joy;
That's the consumer confidence game.

42940 MONEY - STOCKS Dr Limerick 03-27-01

On Wall Street, the year '29 --
The stock market's greatest decline;
Tremendous the cost,
Great fortunes were lost,
In skyscrapers men stood in line.

42941 MONEY - STOCKS

It isn't as bad as you think
As into recession we sink.
There's no need to panic;
It's not the Titanic;
This ocean is merely red ink.

42942 MONEY - STOCKS John Miller

A stuffed owl with red, flickering eyes,
Gives tips on stocks which will rise;
Forget 'em! He's undead!
Or from Hell you'll be fed
The margin clerk's big booby prize!

42943 MONEY - STOCKS

There was a young girl in the chips
Who was fond of rotating her hips.
She would take on a gent
And discount ten percent
For insider stock market tips.

42944 MONEY - STOCKS Arthur Deex P9012

Commodity trading's a maze.
You can lose it in soybeans or maize.
The prime rule (you should mark it
While playing the market):
Don't get screwed by those sweet Fanny Maes.

42945 MONEY - STOCKS Theo Heller P9201

There was an old man from Tibet,
Said, "Don't put your wealth in the Net.
If your route to success
Is a dotcom address,
Then you're certain to end up in debt."

42946 MONEY - STOCKS Richard Long

The main market indices went
Down today, two more percent.
Investors are betting
Prosperity's getting
Away from our faux-President.

42947 MONEY - STOCKS Dr Limerick 05-06-02

There are many investors irate,
Who were quick to bemoan their fate.
Our stock they had bought
At forty naught naught,
But now it's twenty-five point eight!

42948 MONEY - STOCKS Azmeer Salleh

Consider the life of old Gabby
Hayes, who was unwashed and scabby.
Till that son of a bitch
Became suddenly rich,
On a stock market tip from Dear Abby.

42949 MONEY - STOCKS Arthur Deex P9712

I know that I can't pay the rent.
The market, down seven percent,
Is losing my money.
We know it's not funny.
I'll live in a used Army tent.

42950 MONEY - STOCKS Frank Fazed

As you ride the NASDAQ or Dow,
Your ears may be hurtin' you now.
Try yawning or gum,
To remedy some
Of the pressure, from plummeting down.

42951 MONEY - STOCKS Dr Limerick

Shadenfreude has covered the nation,
As he fell from the loftiest station.
Will GRASSO be too shy
Or will he apply
For well earned unemployment compensation.
(overcompensated head of NY stock exchange)
42952 MONEY - STOCKS Arnie Schoenbrun P0311

A defunct stock exchange, says a source,
Still maintains a custodial force,
To keep furnaces lit,
Though some feel it's unfit,
And so wasteful to heat a dead bourse.

42953 MONEY - STOCKS Bob Giandomenico P2006

My friend is a fellow named Fox,
Who dabbles in biotech stocks.
Do you think he could win?
Should he even stay in?
Depends on whose jewelry he hocks!

42954 MONEY - STOCKS Monique de Plume

Came the 80's and girls got material.
The US started feeling imperial.
See Wall Street? From there
Came our foreign affairs.
No wonder our money's ethereal.

42955 MONEY - STOCKS

If the market you want to play,
When told "sell" you must not delay.
Martha Stewart's new creation
Is inside information;
You can learn something new every day.

42956 MONEY - STOCKS Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

There was an investor from Frisco
Who feasted on Intel and Cisco.
When tech took a dive,
He had to survive
On a diet of Bud and Nabisco.

42957 MONEY - STOCKS Keith Gilman P0106

There is a new breed of tycoon,
Who says to the oldsters, "Make room!
Our business grows quickly.
The old economy grows sickly.
We're part of the Internet Boom.

42958 MONEY - STOCKS Roger Morris

The Internet boom has gone bust!
No longer are tech stocks a must!
Dot coms became sickly,
And values dropped quickly,
When the economy's growth bit the dust.

42959 MONEY - STOCKS Roger Morris

For my stocks I am not very sure
What the upcoming war holds in store.
Of course I will grumble,
If they merely stumble,
But I'll screech if they plunge through the floor.

42960 MONEY - STOCKS M Silverstein P0304

An investor who's known to be shrewd
Invested in websites ...all lewd;
The sites are stupendous,
With profits tremendous;
And now he's a wealthier dude.

42961 MONEY - STOCKS Cap'n Bean P0106

I never thought stocks were just surgers;
Another crap shoot for big splurgers.
No one made a mention,
I could lose my pension
And end at Big Mac flipping burgers.

42962 MONEY - STOCKS M Silverstein P0304

Now the market is down quite a lot;
With danger, investing is fraught.
I fear that today
My 401(k)
Has a 201(k) in its spot.

42963 MONEY - STOCKS Hugh Clary

As I said to myself, it ain't funny,
Reading how on Wall Street things ain't sunny.
I thought, "Seems to me
That you would have to be
Very rich to have lost so much money."

42964 MONEY - STOCKS Mike Dale

"And a thing to remember, as well,"
I perceived, as I gasped from the smell,
"So the markets been downed --
It'll come back around.
You'll only lose out if you sell."

42965 MONEY - STOCKS Mike Dale

A 201(k) is still strong;
Don't worry; your plan won't go wrong.
The market, I'm told,
Will level and hold,
But aim to retire half as long.

42966 MONEY - STOCKS Travis Brasell

Which is all very well if it's true,
But who knows what the market will do?
Will it go up or down?
Will it ever come 'round?
Will those blue-chip stocks always be blue?

42967 MONEY - STOCKS Mike Dale

"The economy doesn't look sunny,"
I said just this morn to my honey.
"Eat eggs, ham, and cheese
And get fat as you please,
So we'll croak 'fore we run out of money."

42968 MONEY - STOCKS Jeanie

There was a young gambler named Brock,
Who ordered a bundle of stock.
The stockbroker fumbled;
The stock market tumbled,
And now Mr. Brock is in hock.

42969 MONEY - STOCKS Donald Edwards

Merrill Lynch broke the rules at their peril.
Their feeble excuses are sterile.
Heavy hand cuffs that pinch
Should await Mr. Lynch;
In addition, they ought to lynch Merrill

42970 MONEY - STOCKS Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

An investor, whose sizable pith
Last fall had proved merely a myth,
Grasped noose and a lance,
And took a firm stance
To lynch Merrill, pierce Fenner and Smith.

42971 MONEY - STOCKS Dan Richards P8805

There was a New Yorker named Slade,
Who worked in the brokerage trade.
He sold bonds and stocks,
And bought gold in blocks.
Wow! Look at the money he made!

42972 MONEY - STOCKS Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

There was a young fellow named Nash
Who would only go through it for cash.
Some dames started a pool,
But caught sight of his tool,
And the market declined with a crash.

42973 MONEY - STOCKS Isaac Asimov

What happened to last year's high fliers,
Ulcerates former stratosphere buyers.
After much hyped renown,
The stock market's marked down.
There's no net when you traipse high wires.

42974 MONEY - STOCKS Esther Koch P0107

Your mutual funds having doffed;
Buy, buy and then buy Microsoft.
Remember Xerox,
When you, like a fox,
Bought, bought and then bought those shares oft.

42975 MONEY - STOCKS

Consider the life of Moll Flanders,
Which was spent among harlots and panderers.
'Til that worn-out old bitch
Became suddenly rich,
On a stock-market tip from Ann Landers.

42976 MONEY - STOCKS

Initial Public Offering dot com-y.
She plunked down her money without qualmy
When the tech stocks were hot.
Now that NASDAQ's been shot,
She not buying steak, but salami.

42977 MONEY - STOCKS Lynn Mostafa

There was a stockbroker named Slade,
Who married a lovely young maid.
He fathered three boys
Who make lots of noise,
As he works in the brokerage trade.

42978 MONEY - STOCKS Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

A Toast Point reader with insight
Was asked about stocks and to shed light.
I haven't a clue, Sir,
About reading the future,
And have to rely on my sight.

42979 MONEY - STOCKS Rasta Rickey

Investment in sex would be sin,
Advised the old stockbroker, Flynn.
If it's growth stock you hunt,
Stay away from the cunt,
For you never get out what went in.

42980 MONEY - STOCKS Albin Chaplin 3024-2302

The old stockbroker dated Miss Kline
And she said, "Is your stock doing fine?"
He replied, "How surprising!
For a while it was rising,
But I think it is now in decline."

42981 MONEY - STOCKS Albin Chaplin 3024-0233

Young Joe stareted more of his ventures;
He gambled in shares and debentures,
And lost all his cash
In a stock market crash;
Now he's trading in second-hand dentures.

42982 MONEY - STOCKS Peter Wilkins

Let us drink to our CEO Mable;
I must tell you just how she was able
To rise clear to the top
Of the corporate shop:
Her last offer to lay on the table.

42983 MONEY - STOCKS Armand Singer P0203

Fate's grim finger moves on having writ,
Caring for what it wrote not one whit.
Didn't John Houseman say
Our dough's made the old way,
At Smith Barney, we merely steal it?

42984 MONEY - STOCKS Loren Fitzhugh P0307

Result of few meetings, ad hoc,
By Milken, the seller of stocks,
Was junk bonds he'd make
With earnings quite fake;
'Twas Wall Street's own PANDORA'S BOX.

42985 MONEY - STOCKS Chris Papa

Why does Dow Jones gyrate every spring?
Why did Oprah latch onto a king?
If you knew in advance
Would you take a chance;
Try to stop a wild pendulum's swing?

42986 MONEY - STOCKS

There was a dotcom called Priceline.
In '99, investors did fine.
By '02 they were sad,
'Cause times were real bad,
And its value had steeply declined.

42987 MONEY - STOCKS Roger H Morris

The stock market experts are saying
That thanks to the Supreme's nay-saying,
On recounts for Gore --
The market will soar.
It had better, for the price we are paying.

42988 MONEY - STOCKS Election 2000

Trading markets have really been weird,
After CEO's greed first appeared;
A bull or a bear?
Score some most unfair,
With many retirement plans seared.

42989 MONEY - STOCKS Gene

Though the funds are front loaded, I fear
That the payments would be through my rear.
Broker Sam says, "Please see
How this benefits me --
My son enters Harvard next year."

42990 MONEY - STOCKS William N Nesbit P0106

The graph's heading downward, you thought;
In that case, you ought to sell short.
So pick up the phone,
Sell what you don't own.
Once price drops, then stock is bought.

42991 MONEY - STOCKS Tiddy Ogg

I often have sold a stock short
And sometimes, I have to report,
Made out very well --
And lost some, but Hell
Just money, and all in good sport.

42992 MONEY - STOCKS John Miller

On Wall Street, the bear snarls and snorts;
About margin calls, folks are bad sports;
What we'll see on the NASDAQ's
A grand selling climax,
Followed up by a squeeze on the shorts!

42993 MONEY - STOCKS

Will the market on Monday be blue?
Dire predictions of crashes come true?
I will bet you somehow
The Expletive "WOW"
Will be used 'fore the session is through.

42994 MONEY - STOCKS John Miller 0131

Well, the market indeed took a thump
Which the spin-doctors call "just a bump".
So go out tomorrow
With all you can borrow,
And pick up some bargains, you chump!

42995 MONEY - STOCKS John Miller 0132

If they pay you with options on stock,
The company's going in hock
To you and your peers;
Inspiring fears
That investors are shit out of luck

42996 MONEY - STOCKS Dr Limerick 12-17-01

Their equity was an illusion;
Always at risk for dilution.
If some lovely day
You'd all call and say
It's time for a strike execution.

42997 MONEY - STOCKS Dr Limerick 12-17-01

But now, thanks to the S.E.C.
The wage bill is out there to see;
This won't prevent trouble
Or a market bubble,
But we always like transparency.

42998 MONEY - STOCKS Dr Limerick 12-17-01

A Japenese stockbroker Wen
Knew what stock he should purchase and when,
And he was a success
In his trades in U.S. --
For the dollar he had a strong yen.

42999 MONEY - STOCKS Al Chaplin P0007

The tremor began in Hong Kong
(Unless I am totally wrong)
Then spread, in a flash;
Portending a crash?
We'll know when they strike the big gong.

43000 MONEY - STOCKS Frank Fazed

There was a young man named Arkell;
The future he tried to foretell.
He sunk all his money
In companies that were funny
And his bank balance started to swell.

43001 MONEY - STOCKS Anon

Ed's broker is honest. He'll say,
"This stock is the Stock of the Day.
Ed, buy it then after,
I'll buy some (light laughter),
I'll use the commission you pay."

43002 MONEY - STOCKS Irving Superior P2006

There was a young man from Porthcawl;
He was clever from when he could crawl.
He read not the three bears,
But preferred stocks and shares;
Now he's on that street that's called Wall.

43003 MONEY - STOCKS Arthur Pattaffy

On Wall Street where Greed is the God,
Where big bank rolls alone, get the nod,
If those fools only knew,
How such thinking's askew;
Addled heads come from ranking ones wad.

43004 MONEY - STOCKS Bob Giandomenico P0208

Still listening to tales of Miss Muffet?
I have moved to Warren Buffet.
Such useful tools,
His simple rules.
Once learned, you just can't muff it.

43005 MONEY - STOCKS Gunjan Saraf

The market he called a cash cow,
Said the broker, taking a bow.
He said, "You can't lose,
But look at the news."
So, where the hell art thou now, Dow.

43006 MONEY - STOCKS Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

Each replay of the greater fool theory,
Makes swooping stock syndrome uncheery.
Up like orangutang,
Down with dross-filled bang,
Huge wipeouts unravel the weary.

43007 MONEY - STOCKS Ester Koch

It's not just the winning that counts,
But appearance fees in large amounts.
I'm a tax exile
On a small sunny isle;
Hardly room to do my accounts.

43008 MONEY - TAXES Tony Burrell

The supermodels down on the beach
Are conviently within my reach.
I get my exercise
Sun-creaming their thighs;
An old dog with new lessons to teach.

43009 MONEY - TAXES Tony Burrell

For me, I woke bitchy today.
Never mind taxes to pay.
Not one single one
Of taxforms I've done,
'Cause I'd much rather have a good lay.

43010 MONEY - TAXES Ruby Tuesday

A taxpayer taxed to the brim,
Exhorted our posts to be trim.
Please curtail your emoting!
No fairy-tale quoting!
The recourse is Oh Brother! Grimm!

43011 MONEY - TAXES

There once was a writer named Max;
On seasons poetic he'd wax.
Regarding the spring,
He said not a thing;
He was too busy paying his tax.

43012 MONEY - TAXES Srakowitz

Whether or not said by old Thoreau,
It is wiser to beg than to borrow.
How patently plain
Taxing capital gain
Today will tomorrow bring sorrow.

43013 MONEY - TAXES Arthur Deex P9502

The taxman has not caught me yet,
'Cause I smarter that he, I can bet.
I keep roaming around
To avoid the bloodhound,
But Shit! It's cold here in Tibet!

43014 MONEY - TAXES Friar TP9807

The wealth of a man we appraise,
By viewing his antics and ways.
One can tell he has riches
By the way that he bitches
And complains of the taxes he pays.

43015 MONEY - TAXES Albin Chaplin 3024-2425

Without representation as such
Taxation has more than a touch
Of tyranny bloated,
As our Forefathers noted,
But it didn't cost nearly as much.

43016 MONEY - TAXES A. N. Wilkins P8704

To all those who for fortune have burned,
Or at least for stability yearned,
Remember the times:
Spend you nickels and dimes,
And recite: "Dollar saved, penny earned."

43017 MONEY - TAXES Laurence Perrine P9004

By a five to three margin, those polled
Say that back the tax cut should be rolled.
We're not consenting
To deficit spending,
So the rich can collect all the gold.

43018 MONEY - TAXES Dr Limerick 01-22-02

It was with apathy I awoke;
The tax man could no longer provoke
A need for Kaopectate;
I paid Federal and State;
Small wonder that I am flat broke.

43019 MONEY - TAXES S C Saint

This time of year might cause some tension,
So if you need help, may I mention
For just one dollar,
Just give me a holler,
And I'll help you file your extension.

43020 MONEY - TAXES

A meticulous madam named Sax
Proceeded to fill out her tax.
She totalled the wear
On each girl's derriere,
And deducted the wrinkles and cracks.

43021 MONEY - TAXES Albin Chaplin 3024 G1862

The tax forms that Congress create
Not only make Einstein gyrate,
Their goals seem to be
Both non-clarity
And to CPA lobbies placate.

43022 MONEY - TAXES Irving Superior P8704

A dry cleaner in financial distress
Said the tax on his shop was B.S.
He put up a good fight
And demanded his right,
To invoke the freedom of the press.

43023 MONEY - TAXES Tom Patton

A fuck-tax was passed by old Keating
But a check proved the tax self-defeating.
There was no tax collected
By collectors dejected,
For the men switched from fucking to eating.

43024 MONEY - TAXES Albin Chaplin 3024-0837

The rich, between e-mail and faxes,
Find charity often relaxes:
Making broken folks whole
Is good for the soul --
And also reduces their taxes.

43025 MONEY - TAXES Norm Storer P2005

Oh, why must our suffering be,
So painful and mercilessly,
My "ass it does frost",
To see the high cost,
Of life in the "Land of the Free!"

43026 MONEY - TAXES Chris Papa

A helpless taxpayer was Mazey,
His income tax form left him hazy,
And the greatest perversion
Was the simplified version,
Which he tried to fill out and went crazy.

43027 MONEY - TAXES Albin Chaplin 3024 P9708

How much did my wife and I earn?
I tried very hard to discern.
I got down to brass tacks
When I figured my tax,
Then I had an attack of heartburn.

43028 MONEY - TAXES Al Willis P9705

The reason for chronic inflation,
Is Federal disinclination,
To hold spending down.
And then go to town
On budget reorganization.

43029 MONEY - TAXES Larry Davis P8705

To a whore, said a tax man named Zend,
"On the sinful diversion you vend,
An assessment you'll pay."
Said the whore, in dismay,
"You have syntax? I don't comprehend."

43030 MONEY - TAXES Albin Chaplin 3024-2408

Death and taxes are certain, they say.
But what if modern science some day
Cures the causes of why
We grow old and die?
That leaves taxes forever to pay!

43031 MONEY - TAXES William N. Nesbit P9705

The cost of this wrong hesitate,
Is even more onerous fate,
To which I'll resign,
The post office line,
Where I'll be assured a long wait.

43032 MONEY - TAXES Chris Papa

"I once set aside against need
A nest egg," explained Mr. Speed.
"But to my chagrin
Inflation set in
And reduced it to mere chicken feed."

43033 MONEY - TAXES A. N. Wilkins P8704

Inflation means limerickers must --
As though it were their sacred trust
Ordained by Ed Lear --
Inflating their sneer,
Start thinking of pecker and bust.

43034 MONEY - TAXES Irving Superior P8705

Preserve every verse on Inflation.
Some months they may theme us deflation.
Each Inflation verse
Re-type in reverse
And that month, a well earned vacation

43035 MONEY - TAXES Irving Superior P8705

Forget all the lies you've been told --
America's mine, bought and sold.
If you think I am kidding,
Then who'll start the bidding?
Surprise me? I knew you would fold.

43036 MONEY - TAXES Stiffy Joe

The prospect that makes my pulse quicken,
And makes my poor arteries thicken,
Is his busy load,
(The clients "just growed")
Impels us to last minute "chicken".

43037 MONEY - TAXES Chris Papa

Tax reductions, while so highly vaunted,
Are trumpeted by the undaunted.
Plagues on both houses
And what they esposes;
I'm convinced their plan will leave mine haunted.

43038 MONEY - TAXES Loren C. Fitzhugh P9709

Well, I just paid all my taxes, and then
I paid all my bills (there were ten).
Now I feel very proud,
And I say this out loud,
Do you think you could lend me a fin?

43039 MONEY - TAXES Al Willis P9705

My deductions I find are not lawful;
Of taxes I sure have a crawful.
Should have first got the facts --
Now I'll just pay the tax,
But isn't this limerick just awful!

43040 MONEY - TAXES Monique de Plume

It isn't all bad, that inflation,
Although it does lower our station.
As prices go up,
On less I can sup,
And so I lose weight -- oh, elation!

43041 MONEY - TAXES Sam Shaffe P8705

There are two things quite certain, it's said:
One is taxes, and two, you'll be dead.
When someday modern science
Defeats death's forced compliance,
It's the taxes forever I dread.

43042 MONEY - TAXES William N. Nesbit P9604

Off to pay taxes you tarry,
Ever larger the burden you carry;
Blame the County Assessor,
Who knows greater, not lesser,
And disclaims, "Your millage may vary."

43043 MONEY - TAXES KBrews TP9901

An old millionaire dignified,
In saving up cash took great pride.
The more money he made,
The more taxes he paid,
And the louder he moaned and he cried.

43044 MONEY - TAXES Albin Chaplin 3024-2545

In life, you should certainly try
To laugh a bit more than you cry.
But the tax man was here
And I stifled a tear,
As my money's in quite short supply.

43045 MONEY - TAXES Al Willis P9705

There once was a lucky soothsayer
At cards; she's a hell of a player.
The townsmen complained,
"No fair!" "Just the same,
More taxes for us," said the mayor.

43046 MONEY - TAXES Jim Weaver Collection

Many people are ticked off, I hear,
Calling Tax Day, a "pain in the rear";
But creative deductions
Can reverse those effluxions;
It's the most profit I make in the year!

43047 MONEY - TAXES Mark Levy P9705

If bracket 35 you should rate,
And want to be in 28,
Then hire a CPA
Ane he'll show you the way
And income tax law he'll negate.

43048 MONEY - TAXES Irving Superior P9705

I woke up today with a groan;
If tomorrow I could only postpone.
You see, I've been lax
About paying my tax.
Can someone out there make a loan?

43049 MONEY - TAXES Puff Adder

There was a young man with an ax
Who rebelled against filing a tax.
"Just think of the cost
And the time that is lost!
Next year I shall just file my ax."

43050 MONEY - TAXES Laurence Perrine P8704

"Joint returns do include womenfolk.
If I said that they don't, I misspoke."
"But I think you should know,
These joints cost me dough."
No, you should not declare what you smoke."

43051 MONEY - TAXES Al Willis P9705

Uncle Sam, today, finally said
The surplus has been pronounced dead --
Recession and war,
And giveaways for
Bush's friends, have pushed us in the red.

43052 MONEY - TAXES Dr Limerick 01-23-02

There's one thing I'm willing to bet,
The taxman cannot always get;
Those who don't send returns,
And it nether concerns
Me, 'cause he ain't nabbed me ye...

43053 MONEY - TAXES Friar

Post plowing through receipts in stacks,
And fending off panic attacks,
It's off and away
To my C.P.A.
To prepare this year's income tax.

43054 MONEY - TAXES Chris Papa

Sound the alarm! Send out the faxes!
The Congress is increasing taxes.
The're giving weight
To a new rate;
One hundred percent the new max is.

43055 MONEY - TAXES Tom Patton P9705

The farmer for years used to plow
These fields to raise feed for his cow.
But as they're all asprawl
With a huge shopping mall,
All the folks raise is taxes there now.

43056 MONEY - TAXES A. N. Wilkins P8704

On taxes, if ten percent cheat,
The Congress the shortage must meet.
A ten percent raise
In taxes repays
The ten percent lost through deceit.

43057 MONEY - TAXES Irving Superior P9705

He finally got down to brass tacks.
"You don't have to pay any tax.
Those two hundred clams
Are not Uncle Sams.
You must pay it to my partner, Max."

43058 MONEY - TAXES Al Willis P9705

I'm Davy and with my friend Max, is
The government's collector of taxes.
Each adult must pay
So we've come this way,
And trust that you serfs will grant access.

43059 MONEY - TAXES Tiddy Ogg

Defining an adult, it's fair
To claim that it's them what has hair
Down there, 'neath the navel.
And so me and Dave'll
Examine the youngsters down there.

43060 MONEY - TAXES Tiddy Ogg

You must see that it's right to inspect
These youngsters, and we can detect
If they are hirsuty;
It's plainly our duty,
To test and accept or reject.

43061 MONEY - TAXES Tiddy Ogg

Now Max is the one who is gay, see,
So while I grope Sharon and Tracy,
He'll check if young Darren
And Kevin are barren
Of fuzz...But they thought it too racy.

43062 MONEY - TAXES Tiddy Ogg

And drove our lascivious two
Away, swore they'd run the pair through
For causing disquiet.
Thus started the riot,
And all of this stuff, folks, is true!

43063 MONEY - TAXES Tiddy Ogg

I know it's now April the oneth.
The day when that deception is funth.
But this tale I heard
Last week -- twenty third
Or fourth, of the preceding month.

43064 MONEY - TAXES Tiddy Ogg

If your taxes you pay without fail,
The poorhouse will be your travail.
If you choose to contrive
To deceive to survive,
You will find that you languish in jail.

43065 MONEY - TAXES Albin Chaplin P8704

Our taxes, whatever becomes
Of them? The thought just benumbs.
The pork barrel crew
Take most, not a few,
And leave you and me with the crumbs.

43066 MONEY - TAXES Chris Papa

The governments waste all their dough
And the tax bite continues to grow.
The way we are headed,
Once their teeth are imbedded,
Don't expect them to ever let go.

43067 MONEY - TAXES Albin Chaplin 3024 P9708

She has a shoe business, my Honey.
She takes in just oodles of money.
We report every dime,
Plus my cash overtime,
And that's why they call me "Dumb Bunny."

43068 MONEY - TAXES Al Willis

"It's tax time," cried King George the Third.
And colonists, hating the word,
In Boston threw tea;
Quoted Patrick Henry;
And fired the shot 'round the world heard.

43069 MONEY - TAXES Irving Superior P9705

Our system of taxing, one hears,
Rests solely upon volunteers.
But if you should refrain
From tax-paying, you'll gain
Room and board in the slammer for years.

43070 MONEY - TAXES John Sandler P9203

In the clinic I stood there unclad
While the doctor made notes on his pad.
"Sputum, sera, and choler --
You're sound as a dollar!"
I replied, "Am I really that bad?"

43071 MONEY - TAXES Arthur Deex P8705

It's tax time, but don't evidence it.
Just closing your mind circumvents it.
Don't cry 'bout spilt milk.
It's too late, it's been spilt.
And there's no way that you can condense it.

43072 MONEY - TAXES Al Willis

The Dems finally are in the debate;
300-buck, pay-it-now, rebate.
Tax cuts -- we got 'em,
For those at the bottom --
Now be still, watching GOP take the bait!

43073 MONEY - TAXES Dr Limerick 03-27-01

Cut the hype, cut the hoke, cut the chatter!
Bottom line: Campaign speeches don't matter.
Just cut to the chase
And make sure you replace
The tax code with one fairer and flatter.

43074 MONEY - TAXES Jim Weaver Collection

Tax Freedom Day is finally here.
From now on it's our money -- let's cheer.
But while that is good news,
In the end we still lose --
Tax Freedom Day comes later each year.

43075 MONEY - TAXES

A young man in frustration and shock
Took his tax form to H. & R. Block
Said old Block, "Please comply
And unfasten your fly --
I'm afraid there's a tax on your cock."

43076 MONEY - TAXES Albin Chaplin 3024-0615

The payment of all of that bread
Is something, I too, really dread.
Yeah, the taxes sure cost
But I must of got lost,
I thought it was taxis you said.

43077 MONEY - TAXES Michael Polo P8704

It's simply unfair, don't you know
That Grace evades paying tax dough;
She provides a swell time
(Often damn near sublime),
Gosh, I'd love to be that kind of pro!

43078 MONEY - TAXES Mark Levy P9705

I guess that I'm now on the spot.
I must tell Uncle Sam what I've got.
The money I made,
The tax I prepaid,
And the three sets of twins I begot.

43079 MONEY - TAXES William N. Nesbit P9705

Mr Levy bumped into Mr Cohen,
Tell me Max, are you coming or goin'?
My tax inspector is due;
That's always a to-do.
I'm not sure if I'm to-ing or fro-ing.

43080 MONEY - TAXES Arthur Pattaffy

A sensible view of inflation,
Arrived at by deep cerebration,
Shows those at the top
That spending must stop.
As must all that Up-Fornication.

43081 MONEY - TAXES Larry Davis P8705

Here's to Patriots - Bang drums, blow saxes,
Toot flutes, send out E-mail and Faxes!
We don't have any clout
But they'd perish without
Us suckers who pay all the taxes.

43082 MONEY - TAXES Ann Gasser P9501

We voters just tightened the screw,
While our reps have a quite different view.
The initiative's flaws
Stopped their right to make laws,
Unless taxes is all that they do.

43083 MONEY - TAXES John Paulk

High taxes, with which they have stuck us,
Are causing a citizen's ruckus.
Good management skill
Can balance the till;
Taxes weren't intended to pluck us.

43084 MONEY - TAXES John Paulk

Yes, the budget ax now needs to fall,
Without bringing good things to a crawl.
If considering waste
Contemptuously placed,
Check the guards in our fair county hall.

43085 MONEY - TAXES John Paulk

Accountants most always imply
That figures do not ever lie.
But tax time is here
And one thing is clear;
It's time we all falsify.

43086 MONEY - TAXES Al Willis P9705

My teachers, through life, always taught
That logic should always be sought.
But I read the tax law,
With its blah, blah, blah, blah;
I think I shall soon be distraught.

43087 MONEY - TAXES Al Willis P9705

She withheld her affairs with fullbacks.
She withheld how she felt about climax.
She withheld from her mate
Every secret bedmate,
But she pays a huge withholding tax.

43088 MONEY - TAXES Bic Willis TP9806

Losing money is bad, you would think,
But tax write-offs color the ink.
When his auditor said,
"This account's in the red,"
Mr. Richman was just tickled pink.

43089 MONEY - TAXES Laurence Perrine P8704

'here's a point many people deplore
'Bout the tax system we have in store.
And you shouldn't relax.
If you're lax with your tax,
All the others must pay that much more.

43090 MONEY - TAXES Bill Backe-Hansen P8705

I have finally paid all my tax;
They hauled away money in sacks.
(I bamboozled the Fed;
I held on to some bread,
And I plan to buy more Cracker Jacks.)

43091 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS Al Willis P9705

"Good taxation," said Senator Keating,
"Is like shearing sheep with the least cheating,
So that in the long pull,
We collect the most wool
In a way which will cause the least bleating."

43092 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS A. N. Wilkins P8704

The government took a big slice
In taxes that squeezed like a vise.
But the Senate astute
Made them hard to compute,
And so some people paid the tax twice.

43093 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS Albin Chaplin 3024-2794

Income tax, diabolically trying,
Has over the years been supplying
Honest Christians incentive
To be wildly inventive
And take refuge in creative lying.

43094 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS A. N. Wilkins P8704

Our leader chops wood with an axe
And he also chops cruel income tax.
So the new form 1040
Will just be a shortie --
Send in all you have, plus your snacks!
(leader is Ronald Reagan)

43095 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS Neal Wilgus P8607

A taxpayer, Max, from the Queens
(Reduced to a diet of beans),
Took a shuddering breath,
Said, "I'll say this for Death,
It's not worse each time Congress convenes."

43096 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS Number Two P9011

If your business is lousy, don't sweat it.
The future my bring you some credit.
If some profits should come,
You are under their thumb.
Have no fear, but the Feds will sure get it.

43097 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS Al Willis P9705

The cruelest month, so they say,
Is April, when warm breezes play;
I spend precious hours,
Ignoring spring flowers,
While I fill out my 1040A.

43098 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS RDH99995

My thoughts while I'm signing 1040--
"These years and they haven't yet caught me."
So feeling quite smug,
I sign with a shrug,
Forgetting Capone and John Gotti.

43099 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS Irving Superior P9705

Henry Block told stockholders, "Don't laugh.
Whenever the IRS staff
In another bold sortie
Simplifies the 1040,
Our profits grow nearly by half."

43100 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS A. N. Wilkins P8704

Of tax refund we're on the brink,
A pittance of what you might think
Is a fair share of loot
From your labor's fruit,
A large governmental hoodwink.

43101 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS Chris Papa

Calm down and suppress your anxiety;
Pay your income tax in its entirety.
As Justice Holmes said:
"Taxes are the main thread
Binding a civil society."

43102 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS Dr Limerick

"As the farmer who lives in the dell
Is paid not to raise crops for a spell,"
He said, "I don't see
Why Congress can't be
Paid not to raise taxes as well."

43103 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS A. N. Wilkins P8704

Those Pentagon contracts are lax;
Many millions just fall through the cracks.
With windfalls for Halliburton,
While poor folks are hurtin',
Makes me sorry I paid income tax.

43104 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS Arnie Schoenbrun P0305

Said a fellow named Ira S. Green,
"My sex-life is terribly lean...
I'm a chaste little lamb,
Save for Old Uncle Sam
Who screws me each April 15!"

43105 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS   Rowdy Jack Eggerton P0103

The brand new 1040A
Will speed up collections they say.
With each form comes a vice
Which has jaws so precise
And you squeeze your own balls till you pay.

43106 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS   Al Chaplin   P9708

They're coming on like a Greek chorus;
Gates Sr, and Buffet and Soros;
Though villified as
Traitors to their class,
They're heroically standing up for us.
(Against rich people's tax cuts)
43107 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS   Dr Limerick 02-15-02

Though we make tax revisions galore
In order to settle the score
With that son of a bitch,
The fellow who's rich,
We're the ones who end up paying more.

43108 MONEY - TAXES - FEDS   A. N. Wilkins   P8704

This millennium at IRS,
Back taxes will be assessed.
On that great day,
I'll be glad to pay.
My 1900 tax bill is less.

43109 MONEY - TAXES - IRS   Marsh Magee   TP9804

The billions owed at its audit
Have earned the tax office no plaudit.
What cheats IRS
Are accounts in a mess,
And itself best knows how to defraud it.

43110 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Prof M-G

Three cheers for the old IRS!
Their instructions leave nothing to guess.
"Send in the greater amount:
Schedule G cost account
Or the total of all you possess."

43111 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Arthur Deex P8702

Towards April fifteen the clocks tick,
In the envelope taxes I stick
With a check; By the way,
Cause I had to pay
Even more to those IRS dicks.

43112 MONEY - TAXES - IRS

That's right but still pay you must;
You're underwear you must adjust;
As you bend over and take it
Just smile and fake it;
You're being screwed though its not just.

43113 MONEY - TAXES - IRS

This year new IRS rules direct
Every Schedule D box must be checked,
To discover at great length
That my capital gain strength
Of one dollar has zero effect!

43114 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Prof M-G TP9804

My accountant said, I've been quite brash,
Even taken deductions for gash.
These red figures show
The fortune you owe.
They won't accept lims, only cash.

43115 MONEY - TAXES - IRS

No problems with servants have we.
The butler am I; the maid, she.
For home-site employing,
Our pay is enjoying
Deductibles on our 1040.

43116 MONEY - TAXES - IRS   Irving Superior   P9912

Now the IRS superintendents
Named some guy and his wife codefendants;
They've a tomcat, three dogs,
A green parrot, five frogs --
And deducted the lot as dependents.

43117 MONEY - TAXES - IRS   Armand E Singer   310

From 8 to 5 the IRS
Each day your tax returns assess.
At 10 they take
No coffee break,
But at 1040 they recess.
(Form 1040 for tax calculations)
43118 MONEY - TAXES - IRS   Irving Superior   P8704

You woke feeling down in your luck;
That mean IRS you must buck.
Put the forms away,
You have one more day.
Stop by for a 1040 fuck.

43119 MONEY - TAXES - IRS   That Guy

Behold a remarkable sight:
And IRS guy who's polite;
If fact he's quite gay,
One thinks that he may
Create a new kind of "tax bite"!

43120 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Mark Levy P9705

Now there, friend, I must draw the line
Since the IRS cannot define
Their miserable mess,
And it's anyone's guess
What procedures will draw you a fine.

43121 MONEY - TAXES - IRS

The IRS causes me dread --
They leave me no cash, not a shred.
But I'm not one to grieve,
I've an ace up my sleeve,
And I'll truly be glad when I'm dead.

43122 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Al Chaplin P0007

When the IRS questions your taxes,
Before you forget what relax is,
With stomach in knots
And Alcatraz thoughts,
Your first gut reaction -- Exlax is.

43123 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Irving Superior P8704

As congressmen are no great shakes
At econmy, clearly it makes
Them happy to know
At the IRS show
That the taxpayer has what it takes.

43124 MONEY - TAXES - IRS A. N. Wilkins P8704

But now we believe President Willy.
The IRS will not audit willy-nilly.
A gentler gathering of taxes
After they have the faxes.
You're innocent until proven guilty, silly!

43125 MONEY - TAXES - IRS

Be careful of me; I'm a Fed.
Come tax time, I wire-tapped what you said.
If the IRS's sneaking;
Through files they are peeking;
You might just be better off dead.

43126 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Jim Weaver Collection

I'm Government and darned proud of it;
Take care if you tell me to "shove it";
I'll take over your lives,
Make 2 + 2 equal 5.
And like Winston Smith, soon you'll love it!

43127 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Jim Weaver Collection

You think I'm a bureaucrat, oh?
I'm grossly fat, stupid, and slow?
Well, you'd better talk nice,
And you'd better think twice,
'Cause Big Brother's alive, don't ya know.

43128 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Jim Weaver Collection

There's nothing like big government!
More taxes! More programs! More spent!
And I say with some glee,
That one day It will be
A tax rate of one hundred percent

43129 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Jim Weaver Collection

As one who works for the G.,
Rest assured, you've no threat from me.
Go on with your lives,
Your sons, daughters and wives,
Are quite safe in my fine company.

43130 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Jim Weaver Collection

I think that I know more than you;
What a true loving parent should do,
Since without programs and dollars,
Child abuse with kid's hollers,
'Cause the parents do not have a clue.

43131 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Jim Weaver Collection

I'm a grossly fat bureaucrat, see?
All your taxes and fines go to me.
I spend and I spend
On programs without end,
Till your kids are in hock eternally!

43132 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Jim Weaver Collection

Oh, how will the IRS do us?
Without foreplay, will they dry screw us?
Or oral cheeks?
Anal techniques?
Oh, how will the IRS do us?

43133 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Roy Shaw P8809

It's a bureaucracy somewhat perverse
That writes letters extremely terse.
Although you've fought it,
You'll go to the audit
By the Internal Revenue Serverse.

43134 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Roy Shaw P8809

As a Bureaucracy in its purity
It will always, in the futurity,
Have the propensity
To use assininity
For promoting its own job security.

43135 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Roy Shaw P8809

A local pub with a history longest,
Felt its bartender was strongest.
He would lemons squeeze,
Then customers tease,
Saying more drops they could not one wrest.

43136 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Daniel Ford

That neighborhood bar had then offered
A thousand dollars it kept coffered,
To anyone loose
Who squeezed one drop juice,
From spent lemon the barkeep proffered.

43137 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Daniel Ford

Some tried--truck drivers, weight lifters,
Arm wrestlers, locals and drifters,
But no one did win
Till in came a thin
Scrawny, bespectacled scrifter. (scrivener)

43138 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Daniel Ford

Said he, "I'd like to try that bet!"
Patrons laughed until they their pants wet.
Then squeezed the bartender,
And teased the pretender,
As the wrinkled rind was before him set

43139 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Daniel Ford

Laughling into silence did pass;
Awe overcame each lad and lass,
As the man clenched his fist
Around the lemon grist,
And SIX drops fell into the glass.

43140 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Daniel Ford

The crowd's cheering added to his stress,
As the barkeep paid off under duress.
He asked, "How is this possible
Such a great feat collossable?"
He replied, "I work for IRS."

43141 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Daniel Ford

I'm a mean, nasty, bad-talkin' bastard;
It's a life-style I've thoroughly mastered.
But I have to confess
That the old IRS
Has me beat even when I am plastered.

43142 MONEY - TAXES - IRS John Miller 0084

"From my youngest days I always knew
That my ship would come in, and it's true,"
Said a tycoon named Sid,
"And of course, when it did,
It was docked by the IRS crew."

43143 MONEY - TAXES - IRS A. N. Wilkins P8704

"Dear IRS Bureau," wrote Kate,
"Please, ASAP, my rebate.
Last night while in bed
My CPA said
That prostitutes depreciate."

43144 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Irving Superior P8704

The IRS took my cash, see?
And they're keeping it all in DC.
Without my consent,
They took every cent,
But I guess what they did was PC.
(PC - politically correct)

43145 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Al Willis P9705

Spring is a time of rebirth,
A time for rejoicing and mirth;
But it's hard to relax
When you've filed your tax
And you future home's in Leavenworth.

43146 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Latte Lady

"The IRS magnates convey
The impression distinctly that they
Like poor people best,"
Complained Mr. West.
"They're making so many, that way."

43147 MONEY - TAXES - IRS A. N. Wilkins P8704

The IRS wasn't above
Giving two lovers a shove.
They decided the way
They tax fortunes today,
You might as well marry for love.

43148 MONEY - TAXES - IRS A. N. Wilkins P8704

A young man, newly rich, still despaired
The good fortune and fame that he fared.
Said the Income Tax Chief,
"For your fame, I'm no thief,
But you fortune, I fear, must be shared."

43149 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Albin Chaplin 3024 P9708

Information? Reprisals Suppress;
Inquisition Redouble Success;
Invade Residence, Seize;
Inland Revenue Sleaze...
Four new ways to define IRS!

43150 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Paul Hoffman

I composed a limerick for the I.R.S.,
But my courage failed me I confess.
You see I thought it
Might result in an audit,
And who would want all of that mess?

43151 MONEY - TAXES - IRS

Said a working girl, often quite nude,
"So you think my profession is crude?
Well, I work when I choose,
I get no W-2's,
And the IRS also gets screwed."

43152 MONEY - TAXES - IRS William N. Nesbit P9705

Tax returns of a hooker, Miss Blanding,
Earned a strong IRS reprimanding.
When defining career,
She was not, they said, clear,
Being clever, she said, notwithstanding.

43153 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Bob Giandomenico P9410

I once was naive, I confess.
Thought I owned what I earned, nothing less.
But experience teaches
There are blood-sucking leeches--
I'm owned by the I.R.S.

43154 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Ann Gasser P9311

Behold the Collector of Taxes!
He seldom, if ever, relaxes.
His favorite fun
Is to sit in the sun
And sharpen the blades of his axes.

43155 MONEY - TAXES - IRS John Dole P9705

My tax bill, I'd sure like to throw it!
I send money, then government blows it.
The money they seize
Does NOT grow on trees!
But I don't think the IRS knows it.

43156 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Jim Weaver Collection

I'm singing the Revenue Blues;
The tax man is after his dues.
He'll turn a blind eye
Though, if I can ply
Him with one or two gallons of booze.

43157 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Peter Wilkins

On the box, the Turbo Tax icon
Is a top hat, with stars and the stripes on.
But on your CRT,
It's all lips and teeth,
Looking for a taxpayer to bite on!

43158 MONEY - TAXES - IRS

I once was afraid, I confess,
Of vampires, but now, more or less,
I am sure their blood letting
Is about what we're getting
Each year from the old IRS.

43159 MONEY - TAXES - IRS Ann Gasser P9010

Since most of us think it is cozier
To live without public exposure,
We all wish bad cess
To the dread I R.S. --
You never saw anyone nosier!

43160 MONEY - TAXES - IRS   Norm Storer   P9812

The I.R.S. agent was new,
He dropped by the bar for a brew,
Got hot for a blonde,
For her body was fond,
So he whispered "I want to tax you."

43161 MONEY - TAXES - IRS

Senate hearings on the IRS
Have dug into a genuine mess.
Testimony has shown
What we've always known,
And the rest of it, we could have guessed.

43162 MONEY - TAXES - IRS   Jim Weaver Collection

"Now what did you earn? Let's begin.
Did you claim you supported one twin?
And what about tips
On those business trips?
No, I did not refer to foreskin."

43163 MONEY - TAXES - IRS   Al Willis

As tax time rolls around,
I plant my feet on the ground.
Not fudging a number,
Nor wanting to encumber;
I just want to whittle them down.

43164 MONEY - TAXES - IRS   Nancy Cee

There was a young girl of Madras,
Who was blessed with an oversize ass.
When the symphony played,
Her fat ass was displayed
For enhancing the boom of the brass.

43165 MUSIC - BRASS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0528

There once was a girl who played bass.
A woman who knows that her place
Is on down below;
Give the tube a blow.
Then she's gone to wipe off her face.

43166 MUSIC - BRASS   Tom Myers

A tory backbencher called Sands,
Detested the sound of brass bands.
When they started to play,
He'd run far away,
And cover his head with his hands.

43167 MUSIC - BRASS   Michael Palin

When a dreadful brass band in Wood Green
Struck up with 'Begin the Beguine',
The people all stood,
As well they should,
For it sounded like 'God Save The Queen'.

43168 MUSIC - BRASS   Ron Rubin

With saxophone, trombone, and flute,
A costive old codger named Newt
Sailed into the can
For this was his plan:
If he couldn't crap, he could toot!
(costive - constipated)
43169 MUSIC - BRASS   Grand Prix Lim 504 G1386

A bugler waking up camp,
Used a microphone and a big amp.
He bugled so loud,
That it upset the crowd.
But his instrument made a nice lamp!

43170 MUSIC - BRASS Tillmanator

A bugler named Dougal MacDougal
Found ingenious ways to be frugal.
He learned how to sneeze
In various keys,
Thus saving the price of a bugle.

43171 MUSIC - BRASS Ogden Nash P9002

At the zoo I once played the euphonium;
I'm afraid that it made people groanium;
Then at the bear's cage,
One flew into a rage;
I'd caused complete panda-monium.

43172 MUSIC - BRASS Tiddy Ogg

My grandpa plays bass and euphonium,
My grandma plays horn and harmonium;
My father plays flute,
And my mother plays lute:
The result is complete pandemonium.

43173 MUSIC - BRASS Ron Rubin

Young Jenny sat at the harmonium;
I watched her and got me a bonium.
She saw, said "That's cute,
But 'tis only a flute.
The man I want has a euphonium."

43174 MUSIC - BRASS Tiddy

A very strange man is McDougal,
With his time was always quite frugal.
He'd comb hair on his head,
Read a book, make his bed,
While his ass played "Feelings" on a bugle.

43175 MUSIC - BRASS John Chastaine

Said the orchestra leader, "Let's fiddle,"
But the pianist said, "You're too little."
Then she shoved in a flute
And said, "You're an old coot,
Go find a French hornist to diddle."

43176 MUSIC - BRASS Bob Birch

A boy once caused a fuss;
He left his French horn on the bus.
The conductor unhappy,
In fact he was snappy.
But it saved him from shouting at us.

43177 MUSIC - BRASS Jane Herbert

A symphonic musician named Dorn,
Was the target of audience scorn;
For the hapless chap's pitch
Had been queered by a bitch
With the Frenching she'd given his horn.

43178 MUSIC - BRASS

And then there is lovely young May;
She's like a harmonium play.
When ever I go 'round,
She'll make a lovely sound,
As long as I'm pumping away.

43179 MUSIC - BRASS Tiddy Ogg

There once was a codfish from Seattle,
Who lived in a big copper kettle,
In which he was playing
His drumkit and saying:
"This is what I call heavy metal!"

43180 MUSIC - BRASS Rob Elsas

An eager young man in La Grande
Decided to make up a band.
He found a young strumpet
Who played a fine trumpet,
But that was the end of the band.

43181 MUSIC - BRASS Glen Hughes P0201

Two dance hall musicians in Butte
Were paid to play cornet and flute.
But they drank lemonade,
Beer and whiskey, which made
Those two tooters too tight to toot.

43182 MUSIC - BRASS P8302

A pygmy once purchased a drumkit,
Then found that he just couldn't hump it.
And his arms were too short
For the trombone he bought,
So he finally settled for trumpet.

43183 MUSIC - BRASS Ron Rubin

There was a young man named McCarty,
Who ate too much beans and felt farty.
With his ass he played trumpet,
While he fucked an old strumpet,
And was known as the life of the party.

43184 MUSIC - BRASS Albin Chaplin 3024-2185

A pretty young girl played the trumpet.
I hear she's a bit of a strumpet.
The back of her throat
Has blown more than notes;
She's the girl most likely to hump it!

43185 MUSIC - BRASS Tom Myers

The favorite of this little strumpet
Was the odd fellow playing the trumpet.
He'd purse his strong lips
With his hands on her hips;
He'd much rather eat it than hump it.

43186 MUSIC - BRASS Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

There once was an old antique trumpet,
That was played by a beautiful strumpet.
She blew it so hard,
They heard it in the yard.
Then she oiled it and then she said "Pump it!"

43187 MUSIC - BRASS The DMs

The guy in the band who plays trumpet
Never needs to go search for a strumpet.
At the end of each day,
He can roll in the hay
With the choicest selection of crumpet.

43188 MUSIC - BRASS John E Mayhood P9901

The string section all want to know:
Don't girls swoon at the stroke of my bow?
And doesn't my fingering
Keep them all lingering?
What can those horns do but blow.

43189 MUSIC - BRASS John Mayhood P9901

The answer girls give them is gracious,
But more than a little salacious.
"What you do is all right,
But for reaching the height,
Triple-tonguing is more efficacious!"

43190 MUSIC - BRASS John Mayhood P9901

As Humph licked the marge off his crumpet,
He rubbed vaseline on his trumpet.
He said, "Fancy a blow?"
She said, "Well, I don't know..."
He said, "You can like it or lump it!"

43191 MUSIC - BRASS Bill Wall

In the Route 66 town of Kingman,
There's a guy who can make trumpets sing, man!
And a girl can be sure
With his embouchure,
She has met a first class cunilingman.

43192 MUSIC - BRASS jemstone P2006

A strange-looking female from Cuba
Had one small and one very large booba.
While the small one was cute
And played like a flute,
The large one you blew like a tuba.

43193 MUSIC - BRASS Ken Elwood P8302

A musician fleeing from Cuba,
To start a new life in Aruba,
Packed most of it all,
But the bag was too small.
He couldn't quite fit in his tuba.

43194 MUSIC - BRASS Ogden Nield

There once was a bald tuba player,
Who went to a whore just to lay her.
With an Ump Pa Pa Pa,
He came seeing her bra,
But the whore said he still had to pay her.

43195 MUSIC - BRASS   Bob Birch

A French hippie who lived on Aruba,
Liked to play Couperin on his tuba.
"Authenticity's dead,"
He cried, rolling his head.
"Viv' la modernite'! Scooba dooba!"

43196 MUSIC - BRASS   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Aruba
Who played all night long on his tuba.
He made everyone mad
When he woke Trinidad,
Even those who tried sleeping in Cuba.

43197 MUSIC - BRASS   Warrick Elrod

A pogo stick's nifty to own,
But falling down sure brings a moan.
His elbow he chipped,
"But at least," Trevor quipped,
"I don't have to play my trombone."

43198 MUSIC - BRASS - TROMBONE   Sal R

My trombone's been stolen; I knew it
Was burglar or bugler did do it.
The mouthpiece was missing
So when I heard hissing,
I knew he had bungled and blew it.

43199 MUSIC - BRASS - TROMBONE   Gary Hallock

There was a musician named Bass,
Who played the trombone with his ass.
He put in a trap
To take out the crap,
But the vapors corroded the brass.

43200 MUSIC - BRASS - TROMBONE G1347

There was a trombonist called Herb,
Whose playing was loud, though superb.
When neighbors complained,
Young Herbert explained,
"But great art is meant to disturb."

43201 MUSIC - BRASS - TROMBONE Ron Rubin

I put my lips right to his 'bone;
It sure comes alive when it's blown.
With my hand as a guide,
In and out it will slide.
There's nothing quite like a trombone.

43202 MUSIC - BRASS - TROMBONE Tiddy Ogg

A randy young sideman named Cohn,
Tied his donicker to his trombone.
Though improving his skills
Of glissandos and trills,
It utterly ruined his tone.

43203 MUSIC - BRASS - TROMBONE

There was a musician from Nome,
Who was sent to his heavenly home.
With a harp in his hand,
In the heavenly band,
He said, "I'm better on the trombone."

43204 MUSIC - BRASS - TROMBONE Reminisce P9310

An ancient trombonist called Clyde,
Was a bit of a Jekyll and Hyde;
Near-normal by day,
At night he'd waylay
Punk rockers with poison-tipped slide.

43205 MUSIC - BRASS - TROMBONE   Ron Rubin

There once was a trombonist named Art,
Whose chapped lips would barely part,
So whenever alone,
He'd sit on his trombone,
And practice Mozart with a fart.

43206 MUSIC - BRASS - TROMBONE   Casey

There was a trombonist called Grange
Who had an incredible range;
Schoolgirls, stenographers,
Nuns, choreographers,
And sometimes Boy Scouts for a change.

43207 MUSIC - BRASS - TROMBONE   Ron Rubin

A trombonist from old Albuquerque
Found his slide had gone terribly jerky.
An inspection revealed
Two oranges, peeled,
Half a loaf and a 10 kilo turkey.

43208 MUSIC - BRASS - TROMBONE   Brian Bateman

A fellow who played the trombone,
Couldn't follow the rhythm and tone
Of the rest of the brass
In advanced music class...
That explains why he sits all alone.

43209 MUSIC - BRASS - TROMBONE   Vassar Smith   P9712

There was an old man of Cologne
Who played a decrepit trombone.
Encrusted in verdigris,
One went through the third degree
On hearing his hideous tone.

43210 MUSIC - BRASS - TROMBONE Ron Rubin

The moan of a solo trombone
When softly, romantically blown,
As it slides in and out,
Should leave one no doubt
That it's hard to make love all alone.

43211 MUSIC - BRASS - TROMBONE Norm Storer P9812

A genetic engineer named Jones
Made a large batch of human clones.
It got way out of hand,
The clones started a band,
That features seventy-six trombones!

43212 MUSIC - BRASS - TROMBONE John Chastaine

At concerts, bassoonist, Herr Keller
Sits under the trombones, poor feller;
When things get too moist,
His habit's to hoist
A splendid, protective umbrella.

43213 MUSIC - BRASS - TROMBONE Ron Rubin

I got an idea, really grand!
I'll play lead trombone in a band!
Alas, I don't know
When to suck, when to blow;
So someone please give me a hand?

43214 MUSIC - BRASS - TROMBONE Tiddy Ogg

A writer of fame, asked to say
What he thought of the songs that we play:
"With alphabet soup,
I bet I could poop
Better words than I heard here today!"

43215 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Tony Burrell

Arnold Schoenberg, who rest in this ground,
Changed the musical world which he found,
And if, as he feared,
His pieces seem weird,
They're better than most of them sound.

43216 MUSIC - COMPOSERS A. N. Wilkins P8702

There once was a minor musician
Who screwed in the major tradition.
He appeared to be finished
But returned with diminished,
Then augmented the seventh position.

43217 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2203

If AC-DC is in chat,
I'd run at the drip of a hat!
For though I'm a musician,
I'd sooner go fishin'
That put up with music like that!

43218 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Jim Weaver Collection

The first musical group which was planned
In New England, why was the bunch canned?"
"If the men came to blows,"
He replied, "I suppose
That in Boston they likely were band."

43219 MUSIC - COMPOSERS A. N. Wilkins P8508

My Moroccan friend, Benjam, was smitten
By wanderlust, thus I have written:
"Segovia Spain,
Khachaturian train,
'Ere long you'll be, Benjam, in Britain."

43220 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Kathleen A. Martin P8302

The composer, Benjamin Britten
Owned a quite musical kitten.
It played lovely tunes
On piano and spoons,
Much better than Britten had written.

43221 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Limerick John

A modern composer named Cage,
For silence, became all the rage.
No performer, he found,
Ever made a wrong sound,
Or misread the notes on the page.

43222 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Peter Alexander

The contents of Campion's airs,
Are surprisingly versatile fare.
If the song's not about
How God makes you devout,
It concerns some young girl's derriere.

43223 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Conrad Leviston

They say Carl Maria von Weber
Composed for an organist neighbor
Such a hard tarantelle
That she grumbled, "Oh hell!
It's not music, it's manual labor!"

43224 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Kilburn K. Holt P8806

For his belle, Claudio M., in a fit,
Penned a madrigal 'round her left teat --
Just the canto bits, natch.
For the basso, he'd scratch
In the place where she'd usually sit.

43225 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Jim Weaver Collection

Reading basso from Clori's fair bum,
Claudio M. would contentedly strum
A theorbo in G.
As she lifted her knee,
He would cadence, and sigh. Then he'd come.
(theorbo - obsolete 17th century double-necked lute)
43226 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Jim Weaver Collection

A dodgy composer called Coote
Wrote pieces for viol and flute.
The music for viol,
Though vile, made a pile,
But the pieces for flute made no loot.

43227 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Ron Rubin

Senor Don Miguel Soltatta
Never finished his Christmas cantata.
He's abandoned his score
And behind a closed door
Can be found playing with his pinata.

43228 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Arthur Deex P8302

There was a young woman called Betty,
Who couldn't abide Donizetti;
She used the full score
Of "L'Elisir d'Amore"
Page by page, as an apres-excretty.
(apres-excretty - after-shit??)
43229 MUSIC - COMPOSERS

There was a young man of Hong Kong
Who invented a topical song.
It wasn't the words
That bothered the birds
But the horrible double entendre.

43230 MUSIC - COMPOSERS L1572

There once was a Dowland named John,
Of Queen Bess's court he was fond.
When he asked, "Wilt thou hire me?",
She replied "I'd desire thee,
If you'd written but one happy song."

43231 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Conrad Leviston

A noted composer named Dunn,
A worldly young lady did stun.
She said, "You've such feeling
That I simply am reeling."
He remarked, "This is my Opus One. "

43232 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Albin Chaplin 3024-0683

However old Dunn was not through,
He tackled this lady anew.
She said, "Never have I
Been so high in the sky."
Said old Dunn, "This is my Opus Two."

43233 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Albin Chaplin 3024-0684

This noted composer with glee
Then tackled his maid in a tree,
And he fucked her with vim
On the outermost limb,
And he said, "This is my Opus Three."

43234 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Albin Chaplin 3024-0685

He next fucked his girl on the floor;
She knew not what there was in store.
He progressed with great feeling,
To the walls and the ceiling,
Then he gasped, "I am Dunn! Opus Four!"

43235 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Albin Chaplin 3024-0686

It seems Dunn was no longer alive,
But his pecker erect still had drive.
Though devoid of all breath,
He was fucked after death,
So Dunn's posthumous Opus was Five.

43236 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Albin Chaplin 3024-0687

The composer of music must place
Each note, chord and rest in its place,
So that public display
Will not cause him dismay,
When the music some day he must face.

43237 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Albin Chaplin

In "Tales of Vienna..." Johann knew
To sounds of the forest he must hew.
So on with the waltz,
But suddenly halts
On seeing a fox-trot into view.

43238 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Irving Superior

As Old Glory waved in the breezes,
A composer was caught with the sneezes.
He sneezed in the manner
Of the Star Spangled Banner.
The composer was Francis Scott Keezes.

43239 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Ed Wolfert P8209

There was a young poet named Gloser,
Who fancied himself a composer.
He composed a small ditty,
Which he thought rather witty,
But it left his wife cold and it froze her.

43240 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Albin Chaplin

A certain unmusical Persian
Had a curious kind of perversion.
He thought that the part
Which was words was by Art
And felt sure that the tunes were Gilbertian.

43241 MUSIC - COMPOSERS

Musicians today are a joke;
They're paid with no more than a Coke.
I've heard that the gentry
'S as poor as the century
When musicians were going baroque.

43242 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Charlie Roe

A zealous composer named Grace
Says: "My musical goal's to embrace
The whole range of strings,
They're such lovely things!"
Well, so far she's got to first bass...

43243 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Ron Rubin

There was a composer named Granoz;
They say that this man went bananas.
He composed a great symphony
For the flute and the tympani
And three horses on player pianos.

43244 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2604

The young girlfriend of Heinrich Issac
Was much given to running amok.
While H. I. wrote motets,
She would run up large debts.
And to pay the bills, he'd turn out schlock.

43245 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Jim Weaver Collection

Henry Purcell was anxious to know
What folks thought of his music. And so,
He went to a pub,
And got drunk with some schlub
Who said, "Frankly, I much prefer Blow."

43246 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Jim Weaver Collection

A question was put to the house;
Specifically by my dear spouse,
Asking: Who wrote Greensleeves?"
My daughter believes
It was written by Hey-nonny Mouse.

43247 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Alien

Greensleeves was penned by Henry eight,
Whose marriages were a terrible fate.
He used to compose,
(Till he decomposed)
While dallying with virgins, quite late.

43248 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Archie

Holst's music excites great aunt Janet
That on hearing her favourite planet,
That at Cheltenham Spa
She burst out of her bra,
So the family now have to ban it.

43249 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Jim Weaver Collection

A composer's a national treasure,
For he gives us a rational pleasure,
Not an excessive cheer
For which drunkard's pay dear,
But a joy of composure and measure.

43250 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Laurence Perrine P8302

A musical man of Dubuque,
As he wrote his ninth Prelude and Fugue,
Was constrained to observe,
As he steadied his nerve,
"If I do this again I will pugue. (puke)

43251 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Keith MacMillan 37a

At risk of a pose supercilious,
I can see you have been quite punctilious.
But to load takes too long,
And frankly your song,
Left me feeling progressively bilious.

43252 MUSIC - COMPOSERS

On telling my friends that Massenet
Had written that famous Mass in A.
My friends looked at me
Most negatively,
Then shouted at me, en masse, an "Nay!"

43253 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Irving Superior

A well known composer called Massenet
Decided to court a young lass in a
Specialized form
Which became the norm
For he wrote her a beautiful Mass in A.

43254 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Jim Weaver Collection

The composer composed note by note;
It progressed -- so he played what he wrote.
His symphonic variations
And incessant gyrations,
Should go back where they started; end quote!

43255 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Arthur Pattaffy

In music today's avant garde
Deplorably seeks to discard
All historical rules
And traditional tools,
Which makes concert listening hard.

43256 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Kilburn K. Holt P8806

It may not be, you see, accidental
When music, though termed incidental,
Is performed in the West.
It is deemed to sound best
If it's recognized as occidental.

43257 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Loren Fitzhugh P0108

An impotent composer named Rohr
Couldn't satisfy girls any more.
He really belongs
Writing Broadway songs,
As it's the only way he can score.

43258 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Thomas M. Patton P9712

Beethoven, Mozart and Liszt
Are only infrequently hissed.
But the prommers go manic
On listening to Panic
And mutter: 'That's one to be missed.'

43259 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Jim Weaver Collection

Whenever Pier Gynt and Grieg would meet
The pair would not think the day complete,
Without having dinner,
With wine the beginner,
And off they would go to Pier Gynt's suite.

43260 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Irving Superior

Something I have suspected for long
Is that truth expressed in "Pippa's Song."
Events now as unfurled,
Show a view of the world
Which would indicate Pippa was wrong.
(what is Pippa's Song? - McW)
43261 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Loren Fitzhugh P0309

To compose a sonata, today,
Don't proceed in the old fashioned way.
Take your seat on the keys;
Bump about as you please --
"Oh how modern!" the critics will say.

43262 MUSIC - COMPOSERS James Bryant Collection

Prokofiev was quite aloof
With women; to tell the truth,
He got his diversions
With some most odd perversions,
Performing with Peter and the Wolf.

43263 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Tiddy Ogg

Betty just loves Turandot,
Puccini makes her hot to trot...
By now it's pro forma,
When he sings "Nessun dorma,"
She secretly fondles her twat.

43264 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Chris Kirchner

A young Chinese girl called Mae Wong,
Asked herself why her life went all wrong.
Like Madame Butterfly,
Life was passing her by.
She asked Puccini to write her a song.

43265 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Arthur Pattaffy

This year is the year of Purcell,
Which we all have enjoyed pretty well.
As each note resounds,
His genius was crowned.
For me he can now go to Hell.

43266 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Jim Weaver Collection

The cacophony, one of life's joys,
Is intended for Reich and his boys.
And whether they bow it
Or hit it, or blow it,
It makes the most horrible noise.

43267 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Jim Weaver Collection

She said, "Don't know what I'm morsickov.
Stories, or that great big horsdickov
Yours. Just kill me now,
I'm so bored anyhow.
Stuck here on the rimsky, Korsakov."

43268 MUSIC - COMPOSERS

Said Sid, a most musical Scouse,
"I dig all that music by Strauss --
The one called Johann,
But the other one, man,
I wouldn't let into me house."
(Scouse - native of Liverpool)
43269 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Ron Rubin

Richard Strauss won't let Bach steal his thunders;
What his next work will be, the world wonders.
Musicians who know him
Predict a tone poem,
Scored for flush toilets, horns, and gesunders!
(what is a gesunder?)

43270 MUSIC - COMPOSERS G1473

Apart from a couple of faults
I played Strauss on my piano; a waltz
With a 1 2 3, 1
2 3 rhythm (What fun!)
2 3, 1 2 3, 1 2 (What shmaltz!)

43271 MUSIC - COMPOSERS

Tchaikovski found fortune and fame
By playing a tedious game;
He used to subscribe
To a Balinese tribe
Who never could spell his last name.

43272 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Anon

There was a curmudgeon who swore
That the hullabaloo and the roar
Of some rock groups, make clear
To those who can hear,
What the dead have to be grateful for.

43273 MUSIC - COMPOSERS A. N. Wilkins P8606

He bought her that tune, "William Tell,"
"You can't smooch to that," said his gal.
"Oh, just get them off,"
Said he, "Then we'll boff.
When the quick bit comes, I'll give you hell!"

43274 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Tiddy Ogg

Willy Dufay (they say this is true)
Composed "Adieu m'amour" in the loo --
Subtle voice parts, all three,
While he handled his wee --
He was quick! And he cleaned up when through.

43275 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Jim Weaver Collection

A song was composed by young Chuck,
But the lyrics ran into bad luck.
Though devoid of all flaws,
It fell short just because
Of the title: With Love You Don't Fuck!

43276 MUSIC - COMPOSERS Albin Chaplin 3024-1989

The page it is white and so clean;
Of masterworks I start to dream.
I start on my song
And something goes wrong;
The words that I write are obscene.

43277 MUSIC - COMPOSERS

Composers wrote classics for queens.
Their opuses called forth sweet miens.
But plebian nations
Now buy orchestrations.
This Yawny guy? Weak in the genes.

43278 MUSIC - COMPOSERS

A lady musician named Tharp,
Got her bust tangled up in her harp.
Though protests arose,
She was forced to transpose,
Bach's G-Minor Suite to C-sharp.

43279 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH

Mr. Bach was a man among men,
Since his scores were sufficient for ten.
And his offspring? A score--
Which engendered the lore,
He was scoring again and again.

43280 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH   Thomas A. Quinine   P8301

Prolific and splendid was Bach.
Though he, on occasion, could shock.
For once, when he played,
'Twas risking a raid.
He did the whole fugue with his cock.

43281 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH   Larry Davis   P8602

There was a young fellow named Bloch,
Who could play the bass viol with his cock.
With a superb erection,
He could play a selection,
From Johann Sebastian Bach.

43282 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH

An elderly scholar of Bach,
Used to write on the board with his cock.
His member he'd stroke,
While he lectured Baroque,
And his dick was so old, he came chalk.

43283 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH

For our organ concerto, my hunch
Is the music of Bach will have punch.
There will be co-audition
In the finest tradition,
To be followed, of course, by Bach's Lunch.

43284 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH   Albin Chaplin   P8612

Johann Sebastian Bach
Was blessed with an oversized cock.
His concert complete,
He would beat on his meat
While caressing his mistress's twat.

43285 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Arthur California

A young music student called White
Couldn't get his pastisches quite right.
His Gibbons was rotten,
His Byrd quite forgotten,
His Bach so much worse than his Scheidt.

43286 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Jim Weaver Collection

There was a small dog of Pirbright.
Who would play at the organ all night;
And in this shrewd way
It kept burglars at bay,
For its Bach was much worse that its bite.

43287 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH R. Macdonald

A computer programmer from Wight,
Scored symphonies on disk at night.
Though the notes were quite pretty,
The music was shitty,
His Bach was much worse than his byte!

43288 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Claudius Rex

When Bach strayed too far, he repented,
For hunger pangs gnawed and tormented.
By luck passed a maid
And her crotch she displayed,
And thus was the Bach's lunch invented.

43289 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Albin Chaplin 3024-1291

J. S. Bach strayed too far and he cursed
For he suffered from hunger and thirst.
But there passed a maid fair
And her pussy was bare.
What ensued was a Bach's Lunch the first.

43290 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Albin Chaplin

There was a young man from Iraq
Who had holes down the side of his cock
His boyfriend Umberto
Could play a concerto
By Johannes Sebastian Bach

43291 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH

If Johann Sebastian B,
Knew his work in the minor key D,
Would involve cocks and cunts,
And non-musical grunts,
He'd say "Schtoppen zie schtuppen mit me!"

43292 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH

Arnold S. Played some summer stock,
With a cast entirely defrocked.
A composer, the villain,
Got to do all the women.
For the first time was heard "I'll be Bach".

43293 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH

When Johann Sebastian Bach
Was asked what he did after dark,
He said, "I compose a Te Deum
And perhaps a Requim,
Then I pop out and flash in the park.

43294 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Bill Wall

J S spent his time thinking lug-
ubriously how to get tog-
ether with his Dais,
Where the sheep safely graze,
For a prelude and maybe a fugue.

43295 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Jim Weaver Collection

With his rooster nearby, J. S. Bach
On his organ would play 'round the clock.
He was playing so bored
When he found the lost chord,
Which he found with the help of his cock.

43296 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Albin Chaplin 3024-1935

Johann Sebastian Bach
Met a ecdysiast girl in a park.
And as he was feasting
His eyes on her g-string,
He composed a new Air for a lark.

43297 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Peter Wilkins

Frau Bach, she cried, "Jesus, Johann!
I gave you a whole bloody clan!
I've had quite enough...
Get that prick from my muff!
I'm twenty-six times a grand-dam!

43298 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Tutta

Sprach die jung Frau Bach to her spouse,
"Ich krank of your fugueing heraus!
Keep your fugueing herein,
Und maybe you'll find
Some more kleinen Bachs in der haus!"

43299 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Kathleen A. Martin P8302

At spirit seances in Queen's,
The spirits make terrible scenes.
Thus recently Bach
Shouted angrily: "Ach!
I'm sick of your damn tambourines!"

43300 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Morris Bishop

My child, though a talented flutist,
Likes music that's simply the crudest.
The Pumpkins and Manson,
(Thank goodness, not Hanson)
But when she plays Bach, she's the cutest.

43301 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH

They asked I play a Bach cantata.
When I told them I can't at a
Moment's notice play.
Ultimatumed they,
"A cantata or you can just ta-ta."

43302 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Irving Superior

When Bach met the organist Flo,
He noted her organ did show.
She looked tempting to Bach
So he pulled out his cock
And he played her a fugue with his bow.

43303 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Albin Chaplin 3024-0448

I married my ladyfriend Kay,
But I fear we got carried away.
In the church she said, "Hark
At that music by Bach."
Then she played on my organ all day.

43304 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Tutta Gioia

At spirit seances in Queen's,
The spirits make terrible scenes.
Thus recently Bach
Shouted angrily, "Ach
I'm sick of your damn tambourines!"

43305 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Morris Bishop

The high-cultured date thought, "I lack words
To help out this yuppie. This hack nerd's
Recordings of Bach
Give my stomach a shock;
He's playing the bloody Mass backwards!

43306 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Tucker D. Ott P9001

That ear-splitting sound from St Mark
Is Old Morgan who's practising Bach,
For the thunderous noise
Hides the squeals of the boys,
Who gyrate on his knob after dark.

43307 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH

"Tocata and fugue in D minor,"
Oh, nothing could ever be finer.
All I do is quote it,
But J S Bach wrote it,
On his napkin, at lunch, in a diner.

43308 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Ken Klein

While dozing off in my recliner,
I thought that there's no music finer
Than "rap" and "hard rock"
Or that thing by Bach:
"Tocata and fugue in D minor."

43309 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH Observer

That there rhyme was write tongue-in-cheek,
While in bed with young Dominique.
Please know it ain't true
Or otherwise you
All will think that I'm some kind of freak.

43310 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH   Observer

Johann Sebastian Bach
Met Anna-Marie in a park.
And as he was feasting
His eyes on her G-string,
He composed a new Aire for a lark.

43311 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH   Peter Wilkins

Said Bach, "If I scrwed your vagina,
I'm sure I'd compose something finer."
And while they were porkin',
He played on his organ
Toccatas and Fugue in D Minor.

43312 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH   Peter Wilkins

There was a young man named Achillo
Who preferred to be lulled on a pillow,
To the music of Bach
And composers baroque,
To be played in a manner tranquillo.

43313 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH   Albin Chaplin

Said Bach, "If I screwedd your vagina,
I'm sure I'd compose something finer."
And while they were porkin',
He played on his organ,
Toccatas and Fugues in D Minor.

43314 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH   Peter Wilkins

J S Bach, famous for the cantata,
Would dash off in a trice, a sonata.
And he loved so to do
The odd, wild fugue or two,
Symphonies and a flute obbligato.

43315 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH   Loren Fitzhugh   P0306

A trainer of dogs name of Knight
Had a dog that could sing and recite
From classical Bach
To modern day rock,
But his Bach was much worse than his bite.

43316 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH   Albin Chaplin

A programming whiz-kid called Bright,
Once got his computer to write
His own "Ode To Joy."
It served to annoy.
His Bach was much worse than his byte.

43317 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BACH   Tiddy Ogg

On Beethoven's Ninth -The Choral.
It ends like a battle royale;
An ARMAGEDDON;
Or backgrounding on
The Gunfight at 0. K. Corral.

43318 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Irving Superior

Beethoven wrote more than one work.
He never was one who would shirk.
But as he grew deaf,
He'd fart the bass clef.
I am sure you'll forgive him this quirk.

43319 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Larry Davis   P8602

Now if Beethoven gives you a pang,
It's because of a spirit which sang
When he wrote for two hands.
Who composed for two glands?
It was Liszt, with his "Sturm" and his "Drang."

43320 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Thomas A. Quinine   P8302

Old Beethoven sits in his garden,
His arteries starting to harden.
Grim fate will soon come
With his 'Di-di-di-dum'
And Ludwig will answer him: 'Pardon?'

43321 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Jim Weaver Collection

Beethoven said, and 'tis true
That Handel was best of the crew
Of composers; Then that
He'd take off his hat
At his graveside and kneel. Wouldn't you?

43322 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Tony Davie

Joe Haydn worshipped Handel, too;
When in Westminster Abbey -- "Who
Inspired your creation?"
He replied, "My inspiration?
The Great Handel -- that is who.

43323 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Tony Davie

There was this fellow named Beethoven,
To whom we are much behoven.
For many symphonata
Sometimes played sostenata,
With pregnant pauses, a la bun-in-the-oven.

43324 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Jim Weaver Collection

Last night while I listened to classical
Beethoven, my cock was flaccical;
That didn't last long,
So soon my limp dong
Was hardened when sucked by a lassical.

43325 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Travis Brasell

There was a young man named Verhoven
Who loved strictly L. von Beethoven.
Sonata Pathetique
Brought him thrills he did seek,
In a pattern most complexly woven.

43326 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Albin Chaplin

Happy birthday to Ludwig van B.
Your music we all can agree
Shows that you are the chef,
Even though you went deaf.
It's still cooking today here with me.

43327 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN

Says world famous Ludwig van B.:
"I've written in every damn key;
But now that I'm deaf--
E minor or F?
It's much of a sameness to me."

43328 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Ron Rubin

Beethoven justly may boast
That in music he did more than most.
His setting for Shiller
'S "Ode to Joy" is a thriller,
Although he was deaf as a post!

43329 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Cephas Harte

In a cemetary many years ago,
While walking through, head bowed, slow;
I heard a strange tune
Coming from a large tomb,
And drew closer wanting to know.

43330 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN

What tune this was I was hearing;
New but not new I was fearing.
Familiar it sounded,
And my heart pounded
As I neared a large clearing.

43331 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN

A mausoleum stood in the center
And, though I did not wish to enter,
Was nonetheless drawn
Like a helpless pawn,
By that melody in all its splendor.

43332 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN

When I stepped inside of the tomb,
There were others there in the room.
All held in sheer awe
Of what there they saw;
A ghost playing an organ of doom.

43333 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN

I asked a man there, supposing,
He'd know what was up with this ghost thing.
He said "Shh, we'll miss it.
It is most exquisite.
That's Beethoven -- He's decomposing."

43334 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN

On Beethoven's Third - Eroica.
To some there's a trace of erotica.
To others, in praise
Of chivalry days,
When knights on their horse, heroic are.

43335 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Irving Superior

Telegraphy became a hit.
It's first three notes dit-dah-dit.
If they'd dit-dit-dit-dah,
They would have gone far,
But Ludvig Van had copywrit.

43336 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Irving Superior   P9707

Beethoven's last movement was found,
After so much rooting around.
The two scholars who
Found it in the loo,
Described it as shriveled and brown.

43337 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Jim Weaver Collection

With strippers Ludwig was besottica,
Over one he went quite idiotica.
At the end of the show,
With a great crescendo,
He went off and wrote the Erotica.

43338 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Jim Weaver Collection

Old Beethoven tapped on the keys,
That tune that he wrote: Fur Elise.
But she didn't hear;
She was lifting her rear
To any who'd pay her the fees.

43339 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Tiddy Ogg

A classic misnamed's irritating;
A far cry from what's elevating
Ludwig V's Pathetique;
Unpathetic, not weak;
Needs new naming that's exhilarating.

43340 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Esther Koch   P0304

Ludwig van Beethoven's deaf
And relies on his butler and chef
To tell him when tunes,
Which he plays on the spoons,
Are better transposed into F.

43341 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Peter J Wilkins   P9806

Old Ludwig was really a clown;
He knew all the best bars in town.
He'd grab girls by the middle;
On their g-strings he'd fiddle;
Then his baton he'd plunge in the mound.

43342 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - BEETHOVEN Peter Wilkins

When Bartok composed his new hit,
A dog on the score took a shit.
The notes were displayed
And the orchestra played --
It did not hurt the music a bit.

43343 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Albin Chaplin   3024-2110

When Bartok composed Opus Four
His asshole felt tender and sore.
And he shit everywhere
But no paper was there,
So he wiped off his ass with the score.

43344 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Albin Chaplin   3024-2059

The chambermaid, old Mrs. Burke,
Had dried up the score with a smirk.
The critics depraved,
They shouted and raved,
And proclaimed it a masterful work.

43345 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Albin Chaplin   3024-2060

Whenever I'm hearing Bizet,
At nighttime or let it be day,
I stop what I'm doing;
Food, sex, TV viewing,
And if I am on the bidet.

43346 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Irving Superior

The whole concert hall was a-humming;
The timpanist started his drumming.
As they started to play,
That piece by Bizet,
The soprano screamed: "Ooh, I'm a Carmen!"

43347 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC

George Bizet hid his score in a cupboard,
Where for years it remained undiscovered.
Found about '33,
His "Symphony in G"
Was a hit from the date 'twas discovered.

43348 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Edwin L. McFalls   P9008

A modern composer named Brahms,
Caused in music the greatest of qualms;
His themes so complex,
Every critic would vex,
From symphonies clear up to psalms.

43349 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Anon

In his holier attitudes Brahms
Was in church for the singing of psalms,
But at zingier times
He was ringing the chimes
Of a choirful of quim, without qualms.

43350 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Thomas A. Quinine   P8211

Claimed a student of music from Bozen,
True research is much more that mere nosin'.
So without any qualms,
We exhumed poor old Brahms,
As he lay in his grave, decomposin'.

43351 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Armand E Singer   29

Said Clara to Schumann, "Hey Franz,
Please play me a tune and I'll dance."
He hammered his fist
On the keys, played the twist,
And Clara, she ruptured her pants.

43352 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Tiddy Ogg

'Tis funny. Tiddy Ogg throwing bombs.
Look it up in your history ROMS:
Since Clara was Schuman,
Then name of her new man
Was Johannes (none other than) Brahms!

43353 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Tiddy Ogg

If 'twas to her husband she'd said,
"Hey Franz," she would likely be dead.
For his name was Robert!
I'm sure he'd have clobbert
Her there, on the spot, on her head.

43354 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Tiddy Ogg

I claim, of course, poetic license.
Of course you may claim it was my dense
Sclerotic old brain,
Confusing the twain,
But on that, I will just stick to silence.

43355 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Tiddy Ogg

The other composer, that Franz,
Was one who got ants in his pants.
At Rue Schlock he would please,
Caught a social disease,
And hot tears he cried, for the lost chance.

43356 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Ulla

His kookie French mistress, George Sand,
Kept "Fingers" Chopin well in hand,
By suggesting to Fred:
"If you knock off for bed,
You can bang me instead of your grand!"

43357 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC

A transvestite scribbler, George Sand,
Whose novels all moralists panned,
Went out of her head
For Pianoman Fred
Chopin, whose fires she fanned.

43358 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Cephas Harte

A Chopin song causing disaster
Was surely a joke by the master.
Il piu presto possibile
He required, incredibile;
Turn the page and he urges Still Faster.

43359 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Jim Weaver Collection

Chopin -- let's just call him Fred --
Eloped with George Sand to the Med.
(I hasten to mensh
That George S. was a wench,
In case some nice reader's misled.)

43360 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Ron Rubin

"Tomorrow, I'll play somewhere finer,"
Said Chopin, "Than down at the diner;
But first, I will drink
My ale and I think
Tonight I will play in A minor.

43361 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Travis Brasell

Frederick Chopin, melodic comsorter,
Charmed his land as euphonic exhorter.
Most historians vote
This composer of note,
As classical music's Pole courter.

43362 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Bob Giandomenico   P9703

George Sand, who devoted her heart,
Her pudendum, and all to her art,
Slept with poets, musicians,
And without inhibitions,
Wrote accounts of each lay from the start.

43363 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   A. N. Wilkins   P8601

I dreamed I patrolled Harvard Square
With my privates completely laid bare,
While a band at my rear
(Most arousing to hear)
Played Chopin's great "Marche Militaire."

43364 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Robin K. Willoughby P8406

There was a young lady named Hatch,
Who said, "I just adore Bach.
He isn't so fussy
As Brahms or Debussy.
Sit down and I'll play you a snatch."

43365 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC

A tone-deaf young lady named June,
In two days learned to play Clair de Lune.
To Debussy's chagrin,
She puts lots of notes in
And they ruined a beautiful tune!

43366 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Don Mulford

That harmonic demon, Debussy,
Is really as mild as a pussy;
And both his Au Claire
De la Lune and La Mer
Are vapid, insipid, and wussy.

43367 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Henry Fitzgerald

I'd take a steamroller, to start.
Then hammer and mauls a la carte.
I'd squash Debussy
Into whole-tone pate'
And call it impressionist art.

43368 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Anon

Carl Philip Emanuel Bach,
Would oft take a walk in the park;
He'd pull out his flute
For a cutie to toot.
Quite a lark in the dark for a mark.

43369 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC

'Cause Franz was just no good at sex,
Though often his muscle he'd flex,
It soon was diminished,
Left his partner unfinished,
Which made her considerably vexed.

43370 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Tiddy Ogg

Franz Schubert's wife one day spoke out,
"Franz, show me your love beyond doubt.
Prove it, don't hint it."
So he wrote her a quintet,
And named it for her: The old Trout.

43371 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Tiddy Ogg

The music of Hay-den (or Hy-den)
Can lure a young maiden to my den
Where I swear to be true --
But it's no news to you
That my den has been laid in (or lied in.)

43372 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Jemstone   P0001

On the great Esterhazy Estate,
They watched Franz Haydn create.
He could lead his big band
With his nimble right hand;
Write a score with his left while you wait.

43373 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Edwin L. McFalls   P9008

Another composer named Haydn,
The field of Sonata would waydn;   (widen)
He wrote the 'Creation',
Which made a sensation,
And this was the work that he died in.

43374 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Carolyn Wells   (Bibby)

Despite his severe lack of size,
His music would part women's thighs.
While conducting the Clock,
A tart grabbed his cock,
Which gave old Joe Haydn surprise.

43375 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Tiddy Ogg

First editions of music I seek,
So I went to the Punjab last week.
But those Indian guys
Said, "We'll hide. Close your eyes."
But I didn't want to play Haydn Sikh.

43376 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Peter Wilkins

A musical lass from Helsinki
Would often have fantasies kinky;
She'd straddle her Strad
While she fiddled like mad,
Playing pieces by Igor Stravinsky.

43377 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Peter Wilkins

He played his Hungarian Rhap-
Sodies hoping that someone would clap;
But he mixed up his B's
With his A-flats and C's.
The result was cacophonious crap.

43378 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Peter Wilkins A2

The audience heckled and hissed
And threw eggs and tomatoes at Liszt.
He'd been out with young Brahms
In the 'Mariner's Arms'
And perchance got exceedingly pissed.

43379 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Peter Wilkins A1

There was a composer named Liszt,
Who from writing could never desist.
He made Polonaises,
Quite worthy of praises,
And now that he's gone, he is missed.

43380 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC P8212

A boozy young student named Twist,
Used to dream he could play like Franz Liszt;
He'd got the technique
But his will-power was weak,
And you can't play like Liszt when your pissed.

43381 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC Ron Rubin

There was a pianist named Liszt,
Who played with one hand while he pissed.
But as he grew older
His technique grew bolder,
And in concert, jacked off with his fist.

43382 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC L1292

So soothing the music of Liszt,
When programs have Liszt on their list,
I'll not nap before
(Or during, won't snore)
But lull in the soothe-ness of Liszzzzzzz.....

43383 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC Irving Superior

There was a composer named Liszt,
Whose music no one could resist.
When he swept the keyboard
Nobody could be bored;
And now that he's gone, he is missed.

43384 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC L Untermeyer

A little-known fact about Liszt
That listeners may well have missed:
He played ludo and Lotto
While partially blotto,
But he had to be pissed to play whist.

43385 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC Bill Wall

And lurching around in the mist
Was the young and inebriate Liszt,
Propositioning tarts,
By exposing those parts
He was flogging to death in his fist.

43386 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC

But Liszt was exceedingly pissed
And his parts remained limp in his fist;
All his efforts in vain;
Off he staggered again,
With but merely a pain in the wrist.

43387 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC

Of Mendelssohn's Song Without Words
Penderecki sneered, "They're for the birds.
Sentimentally sunny,
They are for my money
Too loaded with sixths and with thirds.

43388 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC Kilburn K. Holt P8806

Though Offenbach told not a soul,
On trains in bar cars oft he'd loll.
With drink in hand,
And when he'd stand,
He always felt the bar car roll.

43389 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC Irving Superior P8403

Rachmoninov's Second Concerto
Makes Mirabelle Jane start to flirt-o,
Exposing her nipples
And arpeggio ripples
Soon mean she's devoid of her skirt-o.

43390 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC Tiddy Ogg

"Pavane pour Infanta Defunte"
Will mean she is soon on the hunt
For some fellow's horn,
And well before morn,
She'll have the thing wedged in her cunt.

43391 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC Tiddy Ogg

Bolero by Maurice Ravel
He wrote for the local brothel,
To help to enhance
Each client's romance,
Fast, faster and then the expel.

43392 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC Irving Superior

Bolero by Maurice Ravel
No music can ever excel
For backgrounding sex.
The far distant next:
The Overture of William Tell.

43393 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC Irving Superior

There was a composer so swell,
Who thought screwing to music was hell.
Everything went fine
Till he got out of time.
"Say, this isn't Bach, it's Ravel!"

43394 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC L1544

You probably know it quite well,
That Bolero composed by Ravel.
Did you know that its beat
Came from beating his meat,
Till he finished exhausted as hell?

43395 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Peter wilkins

One piece which Ravel had good luck with
And which he made many a buck with,
Bolero is sold
To both young and old,
Since it's wonderful music to fuck with.

43396 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Allan Bloom   P8712

Young Joe and his girlfriend Michelle
Love "Bolero" by Maurice Ravel.
On the concert hall stage,
They're the current new rage,
As they fuck to that rhythmical spell.

43397 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC

The Overture of William Tell
Can never Bolero excel.
Romance does not last;
The music's too fast.
(The Bumblebee, Flight of, as well).

43398 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Irving Superior

"A limerick writer, I'm not,
But I'll try!" said Franz Schubert. "Mein Gott!
I haff the first line!
(Es gibt rather fine?)
'There vass an old man...'" (dot, dot, dot)

43399 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Ron Rubin

The Symphony (Schubert) UNFINISHED -
Where Schubert's great talent diminished.
Where his genius ran dry,
Is exactly where my
Great work, THE UNSTARTED, beginnish.

43400 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Irving Superior

What Stravinsky once wrote for the circus
Was supposed to enable the workers
To make the bears dance
And the elephants prance,
But the beasts couldn't stand his mazurkas.

43401 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   A. N. Wilkins   P8711

Composer Igor Stravinsky
Didn't know where to beginsky;
The rites of Spring,
Or sprites of the ring --
Which title had just the right spinsky.

43402 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   RDH9995

While writing his music one day,
Tchaikovsky was struck with dismay,
For his wife grabbed his balls,
So he climbed up the walls,
And composed the Nutcracker Ballet.

43403 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Albin Chaplin   3024-0431

Though Piotr Tchaikovsky was wed,
He much preferred fellows instead.
To Boris his mate,
He said, "Can I fellate
Your nutcracker, sweet, in my bed."

43404 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   PeterW

Tchaikovski wrote music balletic
For men who were live and athletic.
One said, "Your Fourth's fine,
And your Fifth's divine,
But your Sixth I find frankly pathetic.

43405 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Jim Weaver Collection

A dancer of ballet was named Pete
Used to get so aroused in the heat,
It inspired his friend,
P. Tchaikovsky, who penned
In excitement, the Nutcracker Suite.

43406 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Peter Wilkins

On Verdi, Giuseppe, I'm keen;
His name, if you know what I mean,
Quite rolls of the tongue.
It can almost be sung --
A pity it just means Joe Green.

43407 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Ron Rubin

"Joe Verdi?" she asked allegretto...
"The same one who wrote Rigoletto?"
I said "I think not,
But related somewhat
To a mynah who stained the libretto."

43408 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Karen

They've researched composer Vivaldi
And found he's a female, Vi Valdi.
So hold glasses high
And "Viva" to Vi
Before they find proof she's Viv Aldi.

43409 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Irving Superior   P8801

There was a old fellow named King
Who tried what Vivaldi would bring.
He no doubt had good reasons
For selecting "The seasons,"
But he barely could get through the "Spring."

43410 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Albin Chaplin

"Composing concertos for lute
Takes time," said Vivaldi, "When cute
Girls drop by to study
Technique and, oh buddy,
Get hung up on my one-hole flute.

43411 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Travis

Said Isolde to Tristan, "How curious,
Old Mark is becoming quite furious.
Since we got off that boat,
It's been all Liebestod.
Is it possible Wagner is spurious?"

43412 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Conrad Aiken

Richard Wagner is peace here reposing
Spent more than four decades composing.
Though still Germany's pride,
Since the day that he died,
The master has been decomposing.

43413 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   A. N. Wilkins   P8702

An opera buffa, she frowns
'Cause Betty just hates all those clowns.
Now Wagner she likes,
As do most all dykes;
"He's just not as bad as he sounds!"
(apologies to Mark Twain)
43414 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Chris Kirchner

Though Herr Wagner was no longer young,
His cullions were hardly well-hung.
Seems he'd emptied his bladder
While poised on a ladder,
And slipped off the Gotterdammerung!
(cullions - testes)

43415 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Kathleen A. Martin P8311

A keen Wagner fan is our Goeff,
Especially when played triple f;
"Some folks find this hellish",
Says Goeff, "But I relish
The noise, as I'm almost stone deaf."

43416 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - CLASSIC   Ron Rubin

The Great Man really hated
It when he got constipated.
He'd sit by the hour,
And strain and glower,
With movements anticipated.

43417 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL   Philip Davies

His jokes were funny, if rough --
He's really a musical tough.
He relished a brawl
With sopranos who squall
From his window, "Handel! Enough!"

43418 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL   Philip Davies

The great Mr. Handel objected
Whenever the folk genuflected.
And yet if they chattered
While he played, it mattered,
And he went into a sulk when neglected.

43419 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL   Philip Davies

There was a musician named Handel,
Whose intimate life was a scandal.
When he fugued his bass,
He grew red in the face,
And buggered himself with a candle.

43420 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL

An eclectic collector called Crandall,
Acquired, with the aid of a vandal,
The bottled remains
Of John Maynard Keynes,
And the organs of George Frederick Handel.

43421 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL

For his party-trick, Great Mr. Handel
At long range could blow out a candle --
It's in Guiness's Book,
Just give it a look.
The Court fairly hummed with the scandal.

43422 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL   Phillip Davies

I had a cat, called Mariah,
Who sang like the Huddersfield Choir.
You could easily know
She was out with a beau,
For it sounded like Handel's Messiah.

43423 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL   Paul Griffin

When Handel felt like a high note,
The instruction he invariably wrote
For singers, brought tears
To the eyes of all peers.
He'd ransack for the requisite scrote.

43424 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL   Phillip Davies

There was a young lady named Skinner,
Who claimed that no young man could win her.
But a cellist from Rio
With the help of a trio
To a quartet by Handel did pin her.

43425 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8302

Said Handel, "Pleqase don't call me Herr --
I'm really quite British -- so there!
And please, ven I croak,
I vould like (for a joke)
A coffin marked: 'Handel with Care'."

43426 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL   Ron Rubin

Irritated Royalty
Could never fault his loyalty.
Unfortunately, he
Most impatiently
Lashed them with words very salty.

43427 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL   Philip Davies

Handel on the Strand one day,
Met Bach coming the other way.
"What do you here,
Dear Bach?" "Ach, mein Herr,'
(Ill tempered fellow) 'Ich can't stay.'

43428 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL   Philip Davies

A long time ago, an old squire,
Met a pretty young lass in a choir,
And said, "Miss can we dance?",
But she told him, "No chance;
For I fear that I'm Handel's miss, sire."

43429 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL   Peter Wilkins

A young German girl, Irma Mandel,
Would happily play with a candle.
She does that no longer,
Since she's felt the conger,
That's known as George Frederick's Handel.

43430 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL

Georg Frederich, one cold winter's morgen,
Prepared for to play on ze organ;
But ze wind from ze East
Made it cypher, ze beast
Which gave poor Georg schmerzen und sorgen.

43431 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL   Jim Weaver Collection

Could Handel hold his drink?
That is self-evident, I thin.
Though he supped and dined
To excess, the man's mind
Stayed as sharp as a skating rink.

43432 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL   Philip Davies

Had Handel played the guitar,
He would have been a greater star
On the Hit parade,
More and oftener laid --
But they told him, "Stay where you are!"

43433 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL   Philip Davies

She looked at the sexy conductor
Who dropped his baton and then fucked her.
She caused such a scandal,
By stroking his Handel,
The Berlin Philharmonicker booked her.

43434 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL

'Twas a long time ago when a Squire
Met a pretty young lass in a choir
And said, "Miss, can we fuck?"
But she told him, "No luck;
For I fear that I'm Handel's miss, sire." [Handel's Messiah]

43435 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - HANDEL

Old Mahler's wife Alma said: "Gustav,
For music, it seems you've a lustav.
Your symphony's long,
But not so your dong.
I feel that a lover I mustav.

43436 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MAHLER Tiddy Ogg

Alma then dallied with Gropius,
Though her complaints were copious.
"Bauhaus keeps you away,
While in bed I would play.
It's time for another Adonious."

43437 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MAHLER Tiddy Ogg

Franz Werfel was Alma's next beau,
At dalliance he was only so-so.
She cried out in unabashedly,
"I'm in sexual agony.
I need a brand new bedfellow."

43438 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MAHLER Tiddy Ogg

She, too, had a fling with Kokoschka,
Who'd paint her both nude and dressed poshka.
When she left the bereft,
Shaped a doll with a cleft,
That would look like dear Alma's poposhka.

43439 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MAHLER Ulla

Alexander Zemlinsky, it's guessable;
If asked, "Were there any confessable
Successes in breaching",
Young Alma, when teaching?
Would have to respond with, "Ineffable!"

43440 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MAHLER   Eugene Griessel

Alma was an excessively libidinous chick;
She would consort with any acadamic
Of old Vienna city.
Isn't it a pity
I was not there earlier in this centuric?

43441 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MAHLER   Eugene Griessel

This thread tell us, yet one more time,
The value of limerick rhyme.
If I'd had a dollar
Per fact about Mahler,
Ere this, I'd have less than a dime.

43442 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MAHLER   Eugene Griessel

My friends, may I recommend Tom Lehrer,
Whose records I hold nearer and dearer.
He sang about Alma,
The flirty little charma
In the days when my head was more hairier.

43443 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MAHLER   Eugene Griessel

Can someone assist in my quest?
I have a rather strange request.
What I seek is a roster
Of all men who boffed her,
Just so that I can keep abreast.

43444 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MAHLER   Eugene Griessel

I know about Hauptman, Caruso and Schoenberg,
Oskar Kokoschka, Gustav Klimt and Alban Berg.
Omit these from your roll,
Add just new ones to the scroll.
My request shouldn't be cause to waste an erg.

43445 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MAHLER   Eugene Griessel

I don't know of some others you've missed,
Though I'm sure there are more that exist.
For the lady inspired
The movie admired,
By the length of her own Schindler's list.

43446 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MAHLER   Hugh Clary

An upright young hornist from Bala,
Made love as he played Gustav Mahler;
As the strains became stronger,
The pulses yet longer;
Girls sobbed 'This performance is gala!'

43447 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MAHLER   Brian B Daubney   P0108

In music, a man who fell short,
Was arrested, and taken to court.
He proposed in a theme
A more liberal scheme:
To release Mahler's Fifth as a quart.

43448 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MAHLER

There was a young man from Tibet,
Who wrote out the odd quodlibet.
While the fiddles were trilling,
The audience was thrilling,
For it was the best he'd wrote yet.

43449 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MODERN   Liam na Baeg

In modern times we have Bob Dylan,
Tongue-tangling gals who were willin'.
Too bad that the chap
Didn't know how to lap.
We'd not have to put up with his chillen.

43450 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MODERN Cyber Wizard

Cole Porter, an interview scene.
Your Night and Day song could have been
Just as well, Day and Night.
Said Porter, "If that's right,
I'd then have to End the Beguine."

43451 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MODERN Irving Superior

My favorite composer, Cole Porter --
Of him, Night and Day, a supporter...
I too get no kick,
Champagne make me sick,
And I get no kick out of porter.

43452 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MODERN Irving Superior

When Cole Poerter stopped off at Hong Kong,
He composed a new national song.
It was all in one note,
This song that he wrote,
But it sounded superb on a gong.

43453 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MODERN P9210

At last my thrill filled life was complete,
With these words which I now shall repeat.
Said olde Ferdie Grofe,
"When my dear fiancee
Said, 'I just love your Grand Canyon, Sweet!'"

43454 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MODERN Loren C Fitzhugh

Gershwin enjoyed the caress
Of most of his cows and I guess,
Out of all the herd
Which he screwed, he preferred
Stuffing his porky in Bess.

43455 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MODERN   Peter J Wilkins   P9806

Did Gershwin, of womenfolk think
Or else from this problem just shrink?
With no Women's Lib
Did George and his sib
Consider a Rhapsody Pink?

43456 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MODERN   Irving Superior

Gershwin brothers both liked good booze,
But their marbles, they weren't that loose.
Had they lived till this date,
They would aptly create
MTV clip, "Rap, Soda and Blues."

43457 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MODERN   Graig Gigol

Gershwin would surely express
An interest in limericks, I guess.
And if he'd know how
We all love the old cow,
He'd be stuffing his porky in Bess.

43458 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MODERN   PeterW

Grofe, in his Grand Canyon Suite,
Composed a melodical treat:
Musicians start playing
And donkeys start braying,
As hooves sound a rhythmical beat.

43459 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MODERN   R. J. Winkler   P8412

Hoagy Carmichael wrote that weird song,
Which was not on the Hit Parade long.
Hoag wasn't disdainful
And said, "That was painful",
When he heard someone kicked Buddha's bong.

43460 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MODERN   Loren C Fitzhugh

On Sousa's great march people say
Our National Anthem some day
A much faster clip
And has much more zip
And SOUSA is SO USA.

43461 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MODERN   Irving Superior

Now what about John Phillip Sousa,
On a park bench with a bottle of booza.
In inebreiate state,
He wiggles his bait
To every young and old passing flooza.

43462 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MODERN   Onewayout

Young Jane was a lollapalooza
Yet no one could manage to use her.
She wouldn't screw with them
Except to the rhythm
And marches of John Philip Sousa.

43463 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MODERN   Isaac Asimov

First, Sousa thought his March was weak;
THE STARS AND STRIPES FOR JUST ONE WEEK.
But it became a hit
And now more proud of it,
A longer title he'll seek.

43464 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MODERN   Irving Superior

Young Mozart was once hear to say,
"I sit at the keyboard all day.
My works, piece by piece,
Show a steady increase,
And yet I do nothing but play."

43465 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MOZART   Laurence Perrine   P9404

Young Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
Denied flatly his marriage was tart.
He said, "Oh yes, dear me,
We've achieved harmony."
Adding, "Well, we have at least in part."

43466 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MOZART   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9206

As Mozart composed a sonata,
The maid bent to fasten her garter.
Without delay
He started to play
Un Poco Piu Appassionata.

43467 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MOZART   Anon

I'm told once Wolfgang Mozart said, "Maybe,
I'll be known for more than just do, re, me.
I will pump up the beat
And the crowds will scream, 'Neat'
As my lyric repeats Baby, Baby!"

43468 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MOZART   Loren Fitzhugh   P0103

Another man strolling was Mozart
Who loved making young divas' throats part.
He would set their lips on
His conducting baton,
And bellow as loud as a goat's fart.

43469 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MOZART

Young Mozart, drunk sot, bellowed, "With
Permission from you I'll play 'Myth
Of Myrtle's Behoovement,'
But, in the first movememt,
It's best if I start with the fifth!"

43470 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MOZART   Travis Brasell

Thus Mozart, drunk sot, gulped a snort
Of whiskey then gave this retort:
"This tune is too long,
So, just like my dong,
I promise to keep it quite short!"

43471 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MOZART   Travis brasell

Amadeus, the rogue, would explore
With young divas, sweet acts of amour.
He would fondle their breasts,
While Constanza protests,
And conduct, with his wand, an encore.

43472 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MOZART   William N Nesbit

There was a young composer named Mozart
His life went downhill in a cart.
He achieved no small fame
In the current party game,
When he favored his friends with a fart.

43473 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MOZART   Jim Weaver Collection

"The heart of my girl, I shall win it!"
Said Mozart, while playing his spinet;
"Tonight, while we swing,
I'll croon just like Bing,
Sinatra or old Tony Bennet."

43474 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MOZART   Travis Brasell

Vivaldi replied, "That is droll.
I'll give up this old fol-de-rol;
I may go too far
But I'll grab a guitar,
And pump out some great Baroque and Roll."

43475 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MOZART   Tiddy Ogg

"Oh Viv," Mozart quipped, "that's hilarious!
Your music is never nefarious;
In fact, I would say
The stuff that you play
Is sociable, funny, 'Grieg-arias!"

43476 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MOZART   Travis Brasell

Mozart, musical genius profound,
So prolific and world wide renowned,
Would be better received
Had he just once achieved
Something close to pure Motown sound.

43477 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - MOZART   Loren Fitzhugh   P0304

My sister loves Bartok and Bach,
While my brother's gone crazy on Rock.
Maintaining my sanity
Requires much urbanity
And stuffing each ear with a sock.

43478 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Jim Weaver Collection

It ain't so bad making a tryst,
To listen to Bartok and Liszt,
When you can be sure
If that stuff you endure.
That the tip of your stave will be kissed.

43479 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL

It's said that composer John Cage,
Would come and perform on the stage,
And item that he
Wrote -- 4:33;
The score being just a blank page.

43480 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Tiddy Ogg

Mike Batt is a talented Brit,
Who's had at least one minor hit.
An album he made,
And on it he played
One minute of silence, with wit.

43481 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Tiddy Ogg

Now enter the lawyers; Cage sued.
That silence is mine, John construed.
Agreement has come;
A six-figure sum,
To settle this musicless feud.

43482 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Tiddy Ogg

Old Chopin wrote tunes by the score.
Some great, but not one of them poor.
A One Minute Waltz,
Without Strauss's schmaltz,
I'll bet that made old Johann sore.

43483 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Larry Davis   P8602

She lost her Hart to a Cole Porter,
Whom she Rodgers as much as she oughta,
But once in Berlin
Some Weill bitch Borodin.
She Mussorgsky-nise some way to thwart 'er.

43484 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL

And American music now thrives,
In our concerts of Copland and Ives --
Such a wide social span
From the time it began
In those sleazy bordellos anad dives!

43485 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Keith MacMillan   A137C

"I'm sick of Tchaikovsky", said May,
"And this Handel and Bach that we play."
So she put down her fiddle
And diddled her middle;
"It's time for Depussy I say."

43486 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Peter Wilkins

An arranger from old Dusseldorf
Was a rude intellectual "dwarf"
When his work was refused,
He stood and accused,
"You can't Tellemann to fugue Orff!"

43487 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Kathleen A. Martin P8302

There was a young woman named Margo,
Who came when they played Handel's Largo.
But when they played Liszt
She farted and pissed,
Just to show what she thought of such cargo.

43488 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL

For god's sake, don't let Gustav Mahler!
If Robert Fuchs, he'll just appahl her.
I think she was hopin'
To open with Chopin,
So put her Liszt Bach or she'll hahler.

43489 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL

A Yiddish composer named Bloch
Had holes like a flute on his cock.
He could puff through each part
Of a tune from Mozart,
But he never dared whistle from Bach.

43490 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL

"I screwed," claimed the whore Fraulein Thaler,
"All composers from Wagner to Mahler."
And we don't mean to doubt her,
But when questioned about her,
These men never quite seemed to recall her.

43491 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL Vassar W. Smith P9506

Today for the first time I read,
The newspapers stored in my shed.
And I am so sad
To read stuff that's bad,
Like finding out Mozart is dead.

43492 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL Travis Brasell

He died of a feverish cold,
(Some say it was poson, I'm told).
Suprising me more
Is the fact that your
Shed's over 200 years old!

43493 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL Carol

I can understand why you're sad;
Our dear Wolfie was quite a great lad.
Though he once was composing,
He's now decomposing.
The mere thought is depressing. Egad!

43494 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL Travis Brasell

Also Beethoven has lost his hearing;
He can not hear audiences cheering.
Shumann hears just one note
In his ear. "Get's his goat!"
And who knows what more news is appearing.

43495 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Hilde na Beag

And now I read on the back page,
That Chopin's the newest teen rage!
In ballrooms they're playing
His music and swaying --
Too much for a man of my age.

43496 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Travis Brasell

More recently over in Spain,
In the south where it doesn't rain,
To Maurice Ravel,
They dance, I hear tell,
The Bolero again and again.

43497 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Carol

A rumor I heard while I dines --
I'm now in church looking for signs,
And sitting in pews;
The priest giving clues --
We're at war in the damned Phillipines!

43498 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Archie

The great decomposers are dead?
Well, they're Offenbach, it is said,
But there's no deridin',
They've gone into Haydn --
You're Chopin them up in your shed!

43499 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Dennis Hammes

The enemies of Paganini
Would spell his name as PagaNINNY.
"How dare they defame
So famous a name,"
In anger proclaimed Toscanini.

43500 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Irving Superior

The Japanese student was serious.
He said, "I am studying Derius.
My interests are various
Incruding Siberius,
Ruosrawski and Rassus and Berrioz.

43501 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Jim Weaver Collection

I confess I prefer even Spohr
To John Cage, whom I wholly abhor.
And listening to Carter,
I feel like a martyr;
For me it's a chore and a bore.

43502 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Kilburn K. Holt   P8806

Now, Brahms and Beethoven and Bach
Are as fine as the best wines in stock,
But boogie and blues
Remind me of booze--
And Bartok of gin in a crock.

43503 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Norm Storer

The result of some nasty Bartok
Was a Mahler's Faure Offenbach.
"Now aren't these Menotti?"
Said Handel Scarlatti,
"Haydn these Sessions in Bach!"

43504 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Kathleen A. Martin P8302

Frescobaldi, a Barber for Boyce,
Schoeck the Bloch with his Weill singing voice.
Des Prez he'll move on
And not for Karajan
Cutting hair so Carulli with noise!

43505 MUSIC - COMPOSERS - SEVERAL   Kathleen A. Martin P8302

Now I've known some men who could toot
With percussion, tuba and flute.
A mean 1810,
Not deadly but then,
Comes the blast of his 10 gun salute.

43506 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS   Jim Weaver Collection

There's an orchestra playing in Beale
Whose conductor is far from ideal.
To conclude a sonata,
He starts the fermata,
Then leaves for a seven-course meal.

43507 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS   Wendi Hoffenberg

A conductor, Guiseppe Sinopoli,
Was determined to do the thing properly.
His Aida would play
On sets by Erte,
With direction by Francis Ford Coppoli.

43508 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS   Marc Davidson

In Boston they await the arrival
Of a play considered archival.
Oh alas. and alack,
Arthur is coming back;
"Fiedler On the Roof," a revival.

43509 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS   Thomas Patton   P0306

A tone-deaf conductor named Treadwell
Sincerely believed that he led well,
But the brasses did surges
While the woodwinds played dirges--
Or so said the critics, and said well.

43510 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS William K. Alsop P9209

Conductors, though quite ornamental,
Do tend to be too tempermental;
When it's time to rehearse,
They frequently curse
And say thing that no well bred gent'll.

43511 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Ron Rubin

A latecomer making his way,
Disturbed almost all of Row J.
When admonished, "Wrong Door!"
He whipped out a score,
But his DayGlo baton was quite fey.

43512 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS

A guitar player frets while he waits,
As the trumpeter blows his in haste.
The drummer percusses
And softly discusses,
His sexlife with dear Maestro Bates.

43513 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Anon

There was a conductor named Rhodium
Whose concerts were played with such odium,
That he got no ovation
Though he held a high station,
Till the time that he fell off the podium.

43514 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Albin Chaplin 3024-2770

A presenter on Radio Three
Announced: "A concerto in C --
And before that, the news --
Follows Musical Views --
But first, I'm off for my tea."

43515 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Jim Weaver Collection

This is not offered as a mere joke:
Charismatic conductor, Max Stoke,
Said, "Since joy does abound
From its harmonic sound,
My dear colleagues, let's go for Baroque."

43516 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Loren Fitzhugh P0107

The band played on through the night,
Spewing epics of olfactory delight.
The conductor raised the baton,
Urging the band to play on.
But fell limp when the 2nd movement took flight.

43517 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS

'Twas the springtime recital last eve'
Where we played -- both of us -- I believe.
Liam played the "Queen's hind."
It was simply devine --
"Danny Boy" played with such joie de vive.

43518 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Hilde na Beag

I would have played Bach, but despite
My practice, I can't get it right!
Though I err on web pages,
The thought that engages,
Is "My Bach is Worse than my Byte

43519 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Hilde na Beag

I could have played kilted, I swear it,
But prudence would not let me wear it.
Though I wear it with pride,
I feel funny inside,
Thinking if I bend down, I might bare it!

43520 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Hilde na Beag

I could have played worse, it is true,
But when playing as I often do,
I flow with the spirit.
I'm charmed when I hear it,
And never wake up till I'm through.

43521 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Hilde na Beag

First a fly got caught in my hair.
Then it waltzed 'round my right hand -- I swear --
As I played music soft,
So I plumb knocked it off
And continued the piece Bach to there.

43522 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Hilde na Beag

There once was a tune company.
That grabbed hold of a cut by G.V.
They added a beat
To give people a treat,
But the listeners didn't agree.

43523 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Jim Weaver Collection

An opera conductor named Paton
Conducted a score with his hat on.
By wiggling his ear,
His toes and his rear,
He contrived to dispense with a baton.

43524 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Joseph Rosenthal P9210

A conductor, Sir Montague Stratton,
Bruised his bald head with his baton.
It caused him such pain,
He cried, "Never again!"
And now he conducts with his hat on.

43525 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS P8302

The conductor had raised up his baton;
Saw a choir member still had her hat on.
He lowered the stick;
The hat came off quick.
He had time to put his cravat on.

43526 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Arthur Pattaffy

A student conductor called Russ
Would boast to his lady-friends, thus:
"Mark my words -- I'll go far!"
And he did -- to Qatar,
Where I hear he's conducting a bus.

43527 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Ron Rubin

A conductor of note named Umberto
Did what no other maestro would dare to.
While he brandished his cock
To the music of Bach,
He conducted the Organ Concerto.

43528 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Albin Chaplin 3024-0633

When the conductor raises his stick,
It's so quiet! One could hear a watch tick.
As he wriggles his chassis,
(From the back this looks classy)
He admits that he won't miss a trick.

43529 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Arthur Pattaffy

When a horny conductor name Storz,
Had removed a girl oboist's drawers,
He exclaimed, climbing on,
"I've a private baton
That I use for nonmusical scores!"

43530 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS

A girl who will swoon for Sibelius
Is cogent and sesquipedalius,
And no man has fucked her
Except a Conductor,
Who tricked her by using an alias.

43531 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Amego P0001

I went to the Mud Cat Cafe,
Accordion music to play,
I met there fair Roxanne
And squeezed her fine box an'
Made love's music all of the day.

43532 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS

The conductor was answering FAQ's,
About what made his orchestra lax:
"Our reeds overwork,
The strings also irk.
There's just too much violins and sax.

43533 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Irish

An English conductor name Poole,
Conducted Brahm's First with his tool.
Such ambidexterity!
Grace, and celerity!
(The critical comment was cool.)

43534 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS G2460

A musical Imam of Hejaz
Taught his favorite eunuchs to play jazz.
So his fucks pizzicato,
Staccato, legato,
Made his harem's Arabia's rages.

43535 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS G0611

This Finn with his favourite thing,
Conducted a choir to sing.
The nuns, none too happy,
Took knives to this chappie
And chopped off the wee ding-a-ling.

43536 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS

Woody Herman made music so grand
In major cities 'cross the land.
He never did push
For birds in the bush,
Much preferring a bird in the hand.

43537 MUSIC - CONDUCTORS Tom Patton P9704

There was a young man called Granger
Who had no conception of danger.
I've heard that it's true
That he beat himself blue,
So deranged was this Ozie arranger.
(Ozzie and Harriet?)

43538 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Jim Weaver Collection

Said an avant-garde jazzman named Jess
When asked to explain his success:
"I suppose it's my sound"
(like cats being drowned),
"And technique". (which is really a mess!)

43539 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

The spectator's thought it was neat
When the band did their march down the street;
For they played really swell,
And they marched really well,
And were nude from their heads to their feet.

43540 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Cap'n Bean

There was also Sweet Betsy From Pike,
Who crossed over the mountains with Ike.
But when Brigham drew near,
Pawing ground like a steer,
They left fast and continued their hike.

43541 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Hilde na Baeg

They stopped in a town for to stay,
And went to the dance there one day.
With a miner she danced --
He got so entranced,
Ike left her and went on his way.

43542 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Hilde na Baeg

In ballads from time long gone by,
At least one poor person would die,
In utter disgrace
And litter the place,
While all the relations would cry.

43543 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

The classic's that bitch Barbara Allen;
Poor Jimmy Groves she kept stallin'.
It broke the lad's heart
'Cause her legs she'd not part,
So he dies and she then starts a bawlin'...

43544 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

...And goes off and dies in Nantucket.
They'd neither of them kicked the bucket,
Had she loosened her stays,
When he got a raise,
Laid back and enjoyed where he stuck it.

43545 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

You've heard those last rhymes before?
Well 'tis a traditional score.
If it's not new to you,
Call it just deja vu,
You'll probably find plenty more.

43546 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

So she too was laid in her grave,
Exhumed by a hermit named Dave,
Who wanting a spot
Of mouldering twat,
Took her away to a cave.

43547 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

There once was a perverted chick,
Who found that she got quite a kick
From digging up Jimmy
And shouting "Jim, Gimme!"
While bouncing on his rigid dick.

43548 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

The moral, for you who are lurkin',
Stop jerkin' your gherkin like Perkin.
Don't sit there and stew;
Go get you a screw,
And get that old mojo a-workin'.

43549 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

If for sex you are making treks,
And frustration does you still vex,
Go to your corner,
Like little Jack Horner,
Listen to jazz, Bix Beiderbecks's.

43550 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Daniel Ford

On good advice let others write.
I think a song will tell it right.
"My Momma done told me
When I was in pants (knee),
The Blues In the Night.

43551 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Irving Superior P9606

Britney's music is not much to the ear,
But lots of things she does to my gear.
Her act when I watch,
Causes a stir in my crotch,
And it is her brassiere and her rear.

43552 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

The engagement of Britney Spears,
The biggest pop union in years,
To that N'Sync flake,
Jason Timberlake,
Reminds me of Sonny and Cher.

43553 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tom Myers

An A. O. P. out in Rangoon,
Who took up the contrabassoon,
Dropped dead, so they say,
While attempting to play
An up-tempo 'How High the Moon'.
(what is an A. O. P.? - McW)
43554 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Ron Rubin

A Lady from old Salt Lake City
Only wanted to hear Conway Twitty.
The day she heard rock
It caused such a shock,
That she lost all the fur from her kitty

43555 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

It's that spherical music you see,
Never has appealed greatly to me.
It's not much of a treat.
I can't dance to its beat.
It's discordant and badly off key.

43556 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Loren Fitzhugh P0111

High tech is for geeks, not for hicks;
There's no internet in the sticks.
In hillbilly land
If you want broad band,
They take you to see Dixie Chicks.

43557 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

Please comb your hair; it looks frizzy,
And don't go off in a tizzy.
Gads, look at your gait,
Please try to stand straight;
Mr. Gillespie, you're dizzy.

43558 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

A musician was writing a ditty,
And he thought that the tune sounded pretty.
But the words he despised,
So he called two more guys,
And they formed a verse writing committee.

43559 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

The committee, it could not agree.
The three guys each wanted to see
Their own words in verse.
The fighting got worse,
It ended with "Doo-wop" - the rest's history!

43560 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

A modern exponent of pop,
Was asked "Wotcher think of doo-wop?
He replied, between grunts,
"I trod in some once.
Had to clean the place up with a mop."

43561 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

Down Music Row, Hobo Kate Maggs,
For clothing probes rubbish-filled bags.
But all she can find
To clad her behind
Are jazz scores...she's now dressed in rags.

43562 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

Their performance was fun; ours was staid.
They did -- and we didn't -- get paid.
We thought it sufficient
To be hiply proficient.
The others just got drunk and played.

43563 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ John Gauger

Rap music is fun for the masses;
It shakes down their salacious asses.
But its tales of rapine
Told with gerunds obscene,
Like Dizzy on free jazz, "I passes."

43564 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Bruce Thompson

Young Gerry the jazz man, it's said,
Is enormous; so girls give him head.
He shoots gallons of jizz,
But the truth of it is
Only Ella Fitzgerald in bed.

43565 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Peter Wilkins

Johnny, he played in a band.
Played a guitar with one hand.
The other was busy,
In a blur - in a tizzy.
'Cause the drummer, he liked to be fanned.

43566 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

In folk songs, a lady in mink or
Furs, will fall hook line and sinker,
For the rough rural charms
And the strong hairy arms
Of a traveling gypsy or tinker.

43567 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

Such a wandering urge has not died,
Although this type of man's rareifed.
So alternative trades
Must appeal to young maids,
And the old songs must be modified...

43568 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

Oh, where is the sweet Lady Anne-o?
She's off on a plane to Lugano.
That randy old bag
If off with the rag-
gle taggle insurance man-o.

43569 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

This proverb, I think, now applies:
"A word fitly offered is wise,
And no word is wrong
If used for a song,
For then it's for ears and not eyes."

43570 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

For rock stars I'd not give a toss;
Likewise models of fashion, all floss.
But it's true what they say,
(I just realized today)
That a Rolling Stone gathers no Moss.

43571 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

A madcap punk rocker called Bostock
Once played in East Germany (Rostock),
Where he smashed his guitar
On a large Commissar:
Now he's mining in far Vladivostok.

43572 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Ron Rubin

In Basin Street they do not know.
In every honky-tonk I go,
Of folks who play and sing,
I ask a simple thing --
Was Heidi's last name really Ho?

43573 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Irving Superior P8701

Any tune that you like, I can hum.
While my fingers gently strum,
A soft lullaby,
To hard rock, oh my,
Now you're humming and I'm going to come!

43574 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

Rock and Roll ain't, like harmonic;
To teens it is mainly a tonic.
We know that it's loud;
It attracts a large crowd.
We know for a fact that it's sonic.

43575 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Jim Weaver Collection

A jazzman who went out to Italy
Reviewed his career somewhat bitterly:
"Those cats out in Tuscanny,"
He said, "just can't busk any,
But they do play their folksongs quite prettily."

43576 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Ron Rubin

Today is the birthday I see,
For Rock and Roll star Jerry Lee.
He's now 68,
But has he still great
Balls of fire, or was that just VD.

43577 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

I love to hear Joe play the blues,
His technique says it all, and behooves
Any newbie sax player
To kneel down in prayer,
Vainly trying to learn all Joe's grooves.

43578 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Ystap

Although Maisie ate like a pig,
And thus was far more than a twig,
She went off on tour
As the Rolling Stones' whore,
To a Mick Jagger jig-a-jig gig.

43579 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

A back up singer named Mavis
Thought, "Let the music save us."
Just so he'd know,
She told her new beau
"For my love you'd walk miles, Davis."

43580 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

Since Monogamous Three looked like fun,
Said my friend: "Let's go do like they've done --
As Anomalous Two,
Jazz organum we'll do;
I'll rap chants as Monophonous One."

43581 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Jonathan Gilbert

There was an old Jazzman called Wood,
Whose playing was no bloody good;
He idolized Louis,
But his 'Cornet Chop Suey'
Was much more like 'Trumpet Rice Pud'.

43582 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Ron Rubin

A pop singer who features the blues,
Collapsed when he heard the bad news.
He had slipped down the charts;
He no longer broke hearts;
He felt he had blown his main fuse!

43583 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Arthur Pattaffy

A young active dancer named Clive
Attempted to reintroduce jive.
The girls that he'd ask
Were not up to the task,
They proved to be hard to revive.

43584 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Arthur Pattaffy

A retired jazz musician named Joe
Said his long life had always been go.
Now that he's had his chips,
His worn out "hot lips",
Are both pursed up with nothing to blow.

43585 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Arthur Pattaffy

A senile musician named James
Played a gig for the old folks in Thames.
Since my dong is a rope,
Thought James, I just hope
I'll be able to gum all the dames.

43586 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Anon

I went to a bar on the strand
To hear my friend's naturist band.
They're gorgeous brunettes
And they finished their set
To the sound of one clapping hand.

43587 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

"My Bonny lies over the ocean" -
Around here that's a popular notion.
Yet most would choose "in"
Over "over" therein
Or "the Jordan" instead of "the ocean".

43588 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

A piccolo player called Armit
Who bought a pet snake, tried to charm it.
It couldn't resist
Count Basie and Liszt,
But Stockhausen seemed to alarm it.

43589 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Ron Rubin

A keen jazz musician called Mallory
Once asked for an increase in salary.
Said the Governor, "No way!
Till you buck up and play
Less bebop and more to the gallery."

43590 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Ron Rubin

A gifted young cat from the Bronx,
Plays horn in some wild honky-tonks;
Said his boss, "It's a waste
To show any good taste;
Give 'em plenty of growls, squeaks, and honks."

43591 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Ron Rubin

There was a young lady named Hatch,
Who doted on music by Bach.
She played with her pussy
To "The Faun" by Debussy,
But to ragtime, she just scratched her snatch.

43592 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ L1276

Grandfather decided to RAP
But his singing created a flap.
Gramma lost all her poise
When she heard all that noise,
So she asked him to please shut his trap.

43593 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Roy Gateley

The mummy was looking quite dapper
"Got rich from my music, Old Chapper
'Cause the music that comes
When my bandages hum,
Has made me the world's greatest wrapper!"

43594 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

There are groups with peculiar names;
To the gigs come the punks and their dames.
Hairs of many hues,
Sandals, sneakers, no shoes;
If there's trouble, it's part of their games.

43595 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Arthur Pattaffy

I gave to my old maiden aunt
A CD of Gregorian Chant.
She said, "Sod those monks.
I prefer to hear hunks."
So she put on some loud Robert Plant.

43596 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Jim Weaver Collection

In the sixties, the Stones sang a tune,
And panties around them were strewn.
The girls had a pash
For Mick's Jumping Jack Flash,
But usually they just saw Keith Moon.

43597 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

The chief Groupie was Marianne;
Faithful she was to her man.
But without her rock star,
She preferred a Mars bar,
In order to get satisfaction.

43598 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

And it seem Jagger's Little Red Rooster,
Is as active as it ever used ter.
If some pregnant chick
Claims the father is Mick,
I reckon he did more than goosed her.

43599 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

This little old man from Montana,
He married a woman named Hannah.
She soon made him quite sick
By her choice in music
She only liked stuff by "Santana."

43600 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

A man from old Tuscaloosa
Thought he could write tunes like Sousa.
His endeavor was bold
And he hit Grammy Gold
With a tune he called "Shake your caboosa."

43601 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tomer Shiran

There was a young jazzman called Chet,
Who launched a progressive octet;
The critics were ecstatic,
But the end was traumatic,
And Chet is six thousand in debt.

43602 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Ron Rubin

An old lady swallowed a fly;
But of course the old dear didn't die.
She relished the taste
And caught more in haste,
And baked them all up in a pie.

43603 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

The old lady swallowed a spider;
She felt the thing wriggle inside her;
She stopped the sensation
With intoxication,
And drowned the arachnid inside her.

43604 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

The old lady swallowed a bird.
No, not all at once, that's absurd.
I don't wish to slander
That nice Colonel Sanders,
But she thinks 'twas not feathered but furred.

43605 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

The old lady swallowed a cat,
In chow mein, from old Chinese Pat.
She needed a nurse,
But it could have been worse;
Quite often he fries up a rat.

43606 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

The old lady swallowed a dog;
'Twas cooked up by my cousin, Lee Ogg.
She claims 'twas delicious,
But I am suspicious;
I am sure that her tubes it will clog.

43607 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

The old lady swallowed a cow;
That's easy enough; this is how:
In burgers and pies,
With peas and french fries.
She's a CJD variant now.

43608 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

The old lady swallowed a horse;
That's CJD's symptoms, of course.
The horse wasn't pleased
And lifted his knees,
And kicked with considerable force.

43609 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

I'm told she was holding a spoon,
And gripping it tight. She was soon
High soaring, and now
You know how the cow
And all else jumped over the moon.

43610 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

The big boss of Canardia Discs
Is a chef's son -- he's one of the Fisks.
So his latest release
Is four ounces of grease
In a slipcase. He likes taking risks.

43611 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Jim Weaver Collection

A trad band from Aix-la-Chapelle
Once went on a short tour of Hell.
They played 'When the Saints',
(Not many complaints)
And met their old agent as well.

43612 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Ron Rubin

Our Cedric, fine music does play,
Till the lassies just all melt away.
They tip him with dollars
Tucked in shorts and in collars,
But there's another way they'd like to pay.

43613 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Carol

While going to Widdecombe fair,
On old Tom Pearce's grey mare,
On the Taunton bypass
She slipped on her ass,
And sat there, her nose in the air.

43614 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

Harry Hawk said, "Now there's no doubt,
What the nag needs is a clout."
So we gave her a smack,
But she just arched her back,
And let a terrific fart out.

43615 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

Jan Stewer said "That ain't no good.
Try giving the creature some food.
Find her something to eat."
So we offered a beet,
But it didn't change the beast's mood.

43616 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

Then Peter, the programmer bold
Said "We'll all climb off onto the road.
Then return to her back,
She's just like my Mac,
All you need do is reload.

43617 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Tiddy Ogg

So stupid was I when quite young
To sing one damn song that I sung;
It now makes me wince
To think I was dense
And sang how Tom Dooley was hung.

43618 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ

Music today is heretic;
The raucous noise quite emetic.
Lyrics not limpid,
Sounds quite insipid;
Decibels loud and frenetic.

43619 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Chris Papa

Modern "music" just isn't for me.
From such noise, though, I'll never be free.
A wild discordant crash
Marks such deafening trash,
As the gross din of iniquity.

43620 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Loren Fitzhugh P0102

There was an old drummer named Biggs
Who kept a baboon in his digs;
He taught it 'Take Five'
And how to talk jive
And it carried his drumkit to gigs.

43621 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Ron Rubin

A rock 'n' roll singer from Tring
Was convinced his career would take wing;
But he never quite clicked,
For the public felt tricked
When they found out the fellow could sing.

43622 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Ron Rubin

A pop group that is called Vampire Bats,
On stage used black coats and black hats.
Their stage presentation
Brings forth condemnation,
As they expose themselves to the cool cats!

43623 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Arthur Pattaffy

There is a young lady named Rose,
Who has music wherever she goes.
Every hour of the day
At her work, home, and play,
Her walkman keeps her tapping her toes.

43624 MUSIC - FOLK/ROCK/JAZZ Arthur Pattaffy

This opera is gradually sapping
My strength, and I find myself napping.
I really don't need a
Refrain from "Aida";
I'll close with my refrain from "Clapping".

43625 MUSIC - OPERA Gerry Busch

For Aida, in spite of her station,
Radames is a mighty temptation
(It's her system fallopian,
Which is pure Ethiopian,
Where she'd miss all the miscegenation).

43626 MUSIC - OPERA C. Webster Wheelock P8602

To mellow my dear little Rita,
With tunes from the opera I treata;
Thinks me most charmin'
When I hum bits from Carmen,
And really turns on if Aida.

43627 MUSIC - OPERA Ed Potts P8602

A Ramfis with golden Bronx voice
Lost that "jene sais quoi" (it got woice).
His career took a veer
(Wayward spear in the rear)
Now his fached-up Aida's first choice.

43628 MUSIC - OPERA

"Ecco'me al fin in Bab'lonia",
With no way to write ya or phone ya.
First, I'll find Semiramide
Then grab her and scram; if they
Catch you in drag here, they'll stone ya.

43629 MUSIC - OPERA Robin K. Willoughby P8602

Though old Bartolo thinks her the fount
Of a dowry of lavish amount,
The connubial knotting,
Thanks to Figarro's plotting,
Sees Rosina go down for the Count.

43630 MUSIC - OPERA C. Webster Wheelock P8602

The music's not nearly enough;
The drama's the corniest stuff;
But a svelte prima donna
Without a stitch onna,
Now that makes an opera buff.

43631 MUSIC - OPERA Ed Potts P8602

He lives in a loft in Paree,
She comes in and loses her key
They go to town and they sup,
Fall in love and break up.
And then she dies of TB.

43632 MUSIC - OPERA Tom Hamilton

If a Gypsy who hangs out in bars,
And manufactures cigars,
Throws a flower at you,
And swears she'll be true,
She'll betray you in just a few hours.

43633 MUSIC - OPERA Tom Hamilton

Then Carmen with rose in her teeth
With heaving bosom underneath,
Would her red skirt whirl
And her thighs unfurl,
And penises would start to breathe.

43634 MUSIC - OPERA Irving Superior P9803

A cigarette girl from Seville
Has no need to rely on the pill;
When her lover, Jose
Wants a roll in the hay,
She says, "Not tonight, darling, I'm ill."

43635 MUSIC - OPERA Steve Brown P8803

Why did worldly-wise Carmen take flight
With Jose in the dark of the night?
He was ardent and fair, he
'd be her first male cherry,
And she fancied a Basque by moonlight.

43636 MUSIC - OPERA Robin K. Willoughby P8602

The opera's a terrible bore.
That Carmen's no more than a whore.
Snored through Rigoletto
(Forgot the libretto)
And what's that damned racket, the score?

43637 MUSIC - OPERA Artie Troll

For the folks in Sevilla with pull
Escomillo is splitting his bull.
While our hero Jose?
(How bizarre of Bizet!)
Carving Carmen, enjoyed to the full.

43638 MUSIC - OPERA C. Webster Wheelock P8602

A sweet prima donna Miss Cass
Sang Carmen in manner first class,
But her tremolo sneers
Did shatter the spheres
Of the men with glass balls from Madras.

43639 MUSIC - OPERA Al Chaplin P8602

A grand opera diva named Dowd
Can hit high notes remarkably loud,
Produced by the heavage
And slendiferous cleavage
That brings cries of delight from the crowd.

43640 MUSIC - OPERA   Armand E Singer   204

The soprano was really a cutie
At the opera, Cosi Fan Tutti.
But you won't find me there,
'Cause my favorite "long hair":
Little Richard, who sings Tutti Frutti!

43641 MUSIC - OPERA   Dick Potts   P8602

"Les Dialogues des Carmelites"
Has a plot that is not short and sweet,
But the great final scene
(Poor nuns "au guillotine")
Is a pulse-stirring technical feat.

43642 MUSIC - OPERA   Robin K. Willoughby P8602

Not one woman succumbs to his spell
In the opera, so how can you tell
That the Don's a great sinner?
Asking statures to dinner
Is enough, though, to send him to hell.

43643 MUSIC - OPERA   A. N. Wilkins   P8602

Leporello, his pander, keeps score
For the Don, a philandering bore,
Who is feeling satiety
From excessive variety
In this hunt for a blue-blooded whore.

43644 MUSIC - OPERA   C. Webster Wheelock P8602

For swift-patter songs, D'Oyly Carte
Made lightning delivery an art.
But too much bravado
Once spoiled his Mikado:
He climaxed Act II with a fart.

43645 MUSIC - OPERA   Armand E Singer   623

The dragoon Carmen found to excite her,
But at times she preferred the bullfighter.
"Which should I ball?"
She asked Monty Hall.
"Picador", was his answer to spite her.

43646 MUSIC - OPERA

Elgar's opera, 'At The Boar's Head',
As a title makes no one's face red,
Save for Jessica Snood's--
The prude of all prudes--
Who thinks of what Spooner would have said!

43647 MUSIC - OPERA   G2265

A basso proundo named Totum
Tried singing the Largo Factotum.
When he sang 'Figaro'
The notes were so low
That he rattled his balls in his scrotum.

43648 MUSIC - OPERA   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8602

That crafty old gent, Gianni Schicchi,
Has a fund-raising scheme that's unique; he
Impersonates Buoso,
Wills himself Buoso's dough, so
The true heirs are all up the creek-y.

43649 MUSIC - OPERA   Steve Brown   P8803

The Gilbert and Sulivan spices
Spoofed dark grand opera in trices,
And always made fun
Of the heedless one
Who forgot about paying prices.

43650 MUSIC - OPERA Daniel

Despite HMS Pinafore's fame,
Captain Corcoran's losing the game,
Till his true rank is shown
To be Buttercup's own,
While his daughter's and Ralph's are the same!

43651 MUSIC - OPERA Prof M-G TP9806

"Although most of the cultural set
Despise the wild western," said Bret,
"La Fanciulla del West
Leaves the aesthetes impressed
When the horse opera's sung at the Met."

43652 MUSIC - OPERA A. N. Wilkins P8412

Of a TROUBADOUR, they tell a story;
It's an opera call "Il Travatore."
The score is melodious,
But the plot is odious,
With scenes both silly and gory.

43653 MUSIC - OPERA Norm Brust

"Il Trav" reminds us that we should
Be careful, if we can't be good.
And try to aspire
When at Gypsies'fire,
To not throw in the babe with the wood.

43654 MUSIC - OPERA Chris Papa

As Adina is less than impressed
By his passionate lover's behest,
Nemorino will fix her
With his swig of elixir --
Though what works is his uncle's bequest.

43655 MUSIC - OPERA C. Webster Wheelock P8602

As Rodolfo wants Mimi to see,
Both their love and their lunch can be free;
She's the toast of the Quarter,
But her breath becomes shorter,
And she dies with her sighs at high G.

43656 MUSIC - OPERA C. Webster Wheelock P8602

Oh, Mimi, your patties are cold!
You should have something hotter to hold --
When you've held it enough,
Then I'll buy you a muff
With my friend Schaunard's last piece of gold.

43657 MUSIC - OPERA Robin K. Willoughby P8602

If like me, you can't stand La Boheme,
(I was right; I can hear bubbling phlegm.)
Then you'll doubtless concur
It is odd about her;
And I've heard Figaro's one of them.

43658 MUSIC - OPERA Bill Wall

Violetta is weak in the chest,
Yet Alfredo will give her no rest.
Since he's mad for her genes;
Then his dad intervenes...
And her death scene is one of the best.

43659 MUSIC - OPERA C. Webster Wheelock P8602

Traviata awaits her demise,
A condition her big arse belies.
Can we make the assumption
That she'll die from consumption,
Overlooking the fat lady's size?

43660 MUSIC - OPERA William N Nesbit

An insatiable Elsinore whore,
Once toured with the Met's Trovatore.
But when she got through
With a tenor she knew,
She thought she had done Le Coq d'Or.

43661 MUSIC - OPERA

The Russians musicians are sore,
And the symphony players deplore
The fact that the louse
Who runs the crack house
Is calling the place Le Coq d'Or.

43662 MUSIC - OPERA A. N. Wilkins P8803

To its other uses refer,
As when Gilbert uses DEFER,
He means to bow down
To big man in town,
The "Lord High Executioner."

43663 MUSIC - OPERA Chris Papa

At the Met, Impresario Flynn
Staged a cow with a voice genuine.
As she sang through Act I,
She appeared highly strung--
All she did in Act II--low and grin.

43664 MUSIC - OPERA Al Chaplin P9206

Sweet Lucia just hasn't a chance
Once she's wed to the wrong pair of pants.
But she hastens her doom
When she chastens her groom
With a dirk, in a tremolo trance.

43665 MUSIC - OPERA C. Webster Wheelock P8602

She undressed for more men than a stripper.
When they died for her, she remained chipper.
She thought nothing could stop her,
But she came a cropper
When Lulu picked up Jack the Ripper.

43666 MUSIC - OPERA A. N. Wilkins P8602

As a hero Tamine is slack.
Thought he faints at the serpent's attack.
He has more than one friend
And so in the end
He does get his lady friend back.

43667 MUSIC - OPERA A. N. Wilkins P8602

Papageno is lusty, unsated,
But Tamino is justly elated,
For the Queen of the Night
(Who can trill out-of-sight)
Has a daughter who's thrilled to be mated.

43668 MUSIC - OPERA C. Webster Wheelock P8602

Manon and Des Grieux, at finale,
Have been banished, for choosing to dally,
To the deserts of Florida,
(What could be horrida?)
Since Puccini had no Rand McNally.

43669 MUSIC - OPERA Robin K. Willoughby P8602

The Marriage of Figaro's dandy
'Cause Mozart, who wrote it, was randy.
But the lead prima donna
Doesn't look like Madonna --
She's been gorging on cookies and candy.

43670 MUSIC - OPERA Dick Potts P8602

Rothbart was meaner than shit,
'Cause Odile was somewhat of a pit.
When all hell broke loose,
He knew 'twas no use,
Rothbart's peter gave Queenie a fit.

43671 MUSIC - OPERA Pooh

A tenor who sang at the Palace
Found a welt on the tip of his phallus
While performing Medea
With a diva Maria.
Diagnosis? A Maria callus.

43672 MUSIC - OPERA Martin Wellborn P8602

Will the Baron succeed in his plot?
Can he capture the widow, or not,
For his indigent State?
With Danilo as bait,
They can keep her both merry, and hot.

43673 MUSIC - OPERA C. Webster Wheelock P8602

Pollione produced a sensation
By admitting he had a relation
With the Arch-Druid's daughter.
He explained that he sought her
Because he favored normalization.

43674 MUSIC - OPERA A. N. Wilkins P8602

As a partisan, Norma's a flop --
Who can tell why she fell for a Wop?
His imperial fluid
Made a Mom of our Druid:
Pollion's her little one's Pop.

43675 MUSIC - OPERA C. Webster Wheelock P8602

In Stravinsky, Jocasta suspects
The truth which her husband rejects.
In the end, once it's clear,
There is Creon to steer
The city-state Oedipus wrecks.

43676 MUSIC - OPERA A. N. Wilkins P8602

Given over to wanton excess,
With carnality they did obsess.
Spending great energy
In abject synergy.
Who? None other that Orgy and Bess.

43677 MUSIC - OPERA Loren Fitzhugh P0308

Claudio cried, "This finale's a flop!
All those Furies continue to bop
Young Orpheus on the head;
The poor guy looks half-dead.
It's just gross! Tell the fat one to stop!"

43678 MUSIC - OPERA Jim Weaver Collection

Though some wives give men so much flack
That marriage is hellish to hack,
Orpheus, when his bride
Caught the miseries and died,
Went to hell just to bring his wife back.

43679 MUSIC - OPERA A. N. Wilkins P8602

"Come on guys, and give me a break",
The tenor cried, starting to quake.
The thought of Otello
Turns strong men to jello,
When they want a Delmonico steak.

43680 MUSIC - OPERA   Bob Seigler

In Central Park a young rapist named Bass
Saw a sweet piece of ass in the grass.
As he went for the crotch he
Hummed the tune "Pagliacci"
And the sweet piece of ass said, "That's class."

43681 MUSIC - OPERA   Fred Cohen   P8602

Whenever Pagliacci I sing,
My wife to her ears, her hands cling,
And jests at my flaws.
On high notes I pause...
Then slobber the rest of the thing.

43682 MUSIC - OPERA   Irving Superior

The hero was distant and cool
When Kundry, the sorcerer's tool,
Took off every thread
To get him in bed,
When Parsifal still was a fool.

43683 MUSIC - OPERA   A. N. Wilkins   P8602

A cocky old stager named Lee
Smirked, "No need for parties with tea,
Nor lacrosse, bridge, or puttin',
'Cause I've plenty of nuttin'
And nuttin's plenty for me."

43684 MUSIC - OPERA   Armand E Singer   639

The Duke of city-state Mantuan
Had a sexual organ gargantuan;
He said to Gilda "You see, miss,
It's more than a penis,
It's a ducal device to romance you on.

43685 MUSIC - OPERA Steve Brown P8803

Opera doesn't give me a clue.
The plots are as sticky as glue.
They rigged Rigaletto
And lost the libretto.
The finale was played to a few.

43686 MUSIC - OPERA Joseph Eldridge

Rigoletto has fun with seduction
Till his daughter's undone through abduction;
They he lays for the Duke,
But it's heaven's rebuke
That the baggage gets bagged in the ruction.

43687 MUSIC - OPERA C. Webster Wheelock P8602

"Jokanaan," young Salome said,
"I long for your body in bed."
But although she insisted,
The prophet resisted,
So that all that she got was his head.

43688 MUSIC - OPERA A. N. Wilkins P8602

A man who no nuance did know,
During Salome, got up to go.
When asked, "Dare you flee?"
Grumped "It's all Grieg to me --
I just came for the veils with Velcro!"

43689 MUSIC - OPERA

At a Straussian Gala -- Row B (me),
Under Salome's veils -- no bikini!
A peculiar discomfort,
Bumped me, not from the trumpet,
But behind, from a nervous Row C knee.

43690 MUSIC - OPERA

When Sampson appeared at the feast,
Saint-Saens had him call her a beast,
And complain that his wife,
When she wielded the knife,
Might have left him his sideburns, at least.

43691 MUSIC - OPERA A. N. Wilkins P8602

A new opera's titled "Sonia,"
Whose heroine dies of pneumonia,
While tenor survives
To recall their lives,
Sex, pot, AIDS, EUDEMONIA.

43692 MUSIC - OPERA Chris Papa

Soprano, who title role plays
In at 250 pounds weighs.
Which stretches our view
Of what such folks do,
Even in their most halcyon days.

43693 MUSIC - OPERA Chris Papa

There's no sadness in Sorrento.
That's the song the residents know.
In SORRENTO -- all they play,
In SORRENTO -- night and day.
Few apartments there for rent though.

43694 MUSIC - OPERA Irving Superior

No, the Barcarolle isn't for me,
At least not as far as I see.
While some have a devotion
To its smooth rowing motion,
When I hear it, I think, 'Broccoli.'

43695 MUSIC - OPERA L C Fitzhugh P0111

The good monk said, "I'll save your soul, cookie."
But Thais says, "Come sleep with me, rookie."
So that he, to his cost,
Though he saves her, is lost,
And can now think of nothing but nooky.

43696 MUSIC - OPERA A. N. Wilkins P8602

For this will be a jolly court, for little and for big!
From morn to night our lives shall be as merry as a grig!
All state and ceremony we'll eternally abolish --
We don't mean to insist on unecessary polish --
And, on the whole, I rather think you'll find our rule
tollolish!
43697 MUSIC - OPERA W S Gilbert

A TROUBADOUR named Nanki-Poo,
A creation of Gilbert and you-know-who.
Dressed in shreds and patches;
His matrimonial matches
Came to the awkward number of two.

43698 MUSIC - OPERA Norm Brust

Nanki-Poo, as the rascal was known
'Til TROUBADOUR cover was blown,
Paraded through town
In a tattered gown,
Disguised as a second trombone.

43699 MUSIC - OPERA Chris Papa

A diva once, meeting Corelli,
Sang Floria flat on her belly.
Her version of Tosca
Would win her an Osca'
If only it got on the telly.

43700 MUSIC - OPERA Bob Seigler

Baron Scarpia, seeking to bribe her,
Finds in Tosca a diva with fiber:
For his lecherous heat
She'll fillet him like meat,
Lose her lover, then leap in the Tiber.

43701 MUSIC - OPERA C. Webster Wheelock P8602

A Tosca who jumped from a height,
Bouncing back, was a breathtaking sight.
Her rival, when hired,
From a cannon was fired;
Quite a BOOM, since the fit was so tight.

43702 MUSIC - OPERA

The trajectory, graceful not crude,
Created a scandalous mood.
'Twas the sight of those bloomers
That started the rumors:
Her replacement is singing it nude!

43703 MUSIC - OPERA

Little Miles, just a schoolboy it's true,
Of the sex act knows one thing or two.
But the governess, jealous,
James and Britten both tell us,
Does not ever get her turn to screw.

43704 MUSIC - OPERA A. N. Wilkins P8602

The symphony crescendo dies.
A voice is hear, "...like mine with fries!"
The patrons of the arts
Who commit verbal farts,
Don't always eat wearing white ties.

43705 MUSIC - OPERA Marlene

The contralto was pretty and plump;
William Tell quickly wanted to hump;
When the overture played
On the charms of the maid:
Titty Rump, Titty Rump, Titty Rump Rump Rump.

43706 MUSIC - OPERA Ed Potts P8602

Pirate Zampa, an infamous clown,
Seduced women in town after town,
Till a statue of Alice --
He'd betrayed her with malice --
Tossed him into the ocean to drown.

43707 MUSIC - OPERA A. N. Wilkins P8602

How the Rhinemaiden's treasure became a ring:
Noisy dwarves at their anvils a-hammering:
This is Alberic's Curse;
It can only get worse:
Three more operas and then -- Gotterdammerung!

43708 MUSIC - OPERA - WAGNER Steve Brown P8802

Part two of the Ring of the Nib'ling:
Five hours of high-volume quibbling
By Fricka and Wotan
Whose daughters emote on
While Siegmund makes time with his sibling.

43709 MUSIC - OPERA - WAGNER Steve Brown P8802

Why did Brunhilda cry "Ho-jo-to-ho!"?
Do you have to ask. Didn't you know?
'Twas not in delight,
Rather more pain and fright;
Her horse, Crane had trod on her toe.

43710 MUSIC - OPERA - WAGNER Robin K. Willoughby P8602

Here at last is the End: Gotterdammerung;
Let us marvel at Brunnhilda's leather lung:
Though our eardrums are numb
And Valhalla is crumb-
ling, she won't quit till the last bar Goddamn is sung.

43711 MUSIC - OPERA - WAGNER Steve Brown P8802

Though its length made it strangely improper, a
Composer's one work was a whopper! A
Feast set before us
Through ten acts with chorus,
This singular opus an opera.

43712 MUSIC - OPERA - WAGNER Laurence Perrine P8602

Wotan hated incest.
But Brunnhilde thought it was best,
For Sieglinde to go
Have her child, even though
It put the wrath of her father to test.

43713 MUSIC - OPERA - WAGNER Tom Hamilton

"Announcers like German in part --
'Die Valkuere', for instance," said Bart.
"They're complacently bold
When they say Das Rheingold,
But for Siegfried, they translate Rhinefahrt."

43714 MUSIC - OPERA - WAGNER A. N. Wilkins P8602

The hero is a tenor who's helden
(In the language that Wagner is yelled in);
His speech is Teutonic,
His behavior moronic,
And his favorite pastime's sword-weldin'.

43715 MUSIC - OPERA - WAGNER Steve Brown P8802

Siegfried, when he finally returned,
Caused Brunhilde a lot of concern.
He was clearly a hero
To whom love was a zero,
And she knew that she'd likely be burned.

43716 MUSIC - OPERA - WAGNER A. N. Wilkins P8602

After Tannhauser's little affair
With the Venusberg vamp in her lair,
He relinquishes swinging --
And competitive singing --
For a pilgrim's attire made of hair.

43717 MUSIC - OPERA - WAGNER C. Webster Wheelock P8602

The first time I saw Wagner's Ring,
How I prayed that the fat lady'd sing.
This would mean it was over;
I could go home to Rover.
The Ring is a terrible thing.

43718 MUSIC - OPERA - WAGNER Bill Wall

Said Tristan to lovely Isolde,
"Why, darling, your lips are so cold!
Perhaps, ere we drank
From that love potion tank-
ard, we ought to've skimmed off the mold..."

43719 MUSIC - OPERA - WAGNER Robin K. Willoughby P8602

Lets talk of Tristan and Isolde,
An opera for young and for old.
Some folks in Seattle
Got caught in a battle;
Now unions say give us the gold!

43720 MUSIC - OPERA - WAGNER Pat Finely

A sharp old musician named Pratt,
Had a staff that was breve but fat.
Though he owned a chateau,
He felt obbligato,
To bugger his boy in A-flat.

43721 MUSIC - ORGANS

There was an old Welshman named Morgan,
Who had a magnificent organ.
Said his wife, "You are blessed
With one of the best
Hammond organs in all of Glamorgan."

43722 MUSIC - ORGANS Ron Rubin

The Dutch organist Pieter de Witt
Was employed by the Bishop of Split.
Piet's chaconnes were just fine,
And his preludes divine,
But his fugues dribbled on like warm spit.
(chaconnes - an old Spanish dance in 3/4 time)

43723 MUSIC - ORGANS Jim Weaver Collection

Our organist (some thought unscrewed)
Liked to play by himself in the nude.
He would finger his part
With a consumate art
To its cimax in beatitude.

43724 MUSIC - ORGANS Laurence Perrine P8302

An accordian player named Lunt
Liked to play with his hands back to front.
This cause some dismay
Amongst the au fait,
But the crowd shouted: "Wow -- what a stunt!"

43725 MUSIC - ORGANS Ron Rubin

A musical fellow was Shrife
Who played on the organ and fife.
At age forty-nine
On his fife he played fine,
But his organ lacked luster and life.

43726 MUSIC - ORGANS Albin Chaplin 3024-2299

Cecilia, from Chandler's Ford,
Found music was what she adored,
She'd go with Taff Morgan
And play with his organ,
While trying to find the lost chord.

43727 MUSIC - ORGANS

There was a young fellow named Larch
Who learned to make love to a march.
But it has been observed
That this style is reserved
For the men who have plenty of starch.

43728 MUSIC - ORGANS Albin Chaplin

It isn't a noise that you hear,
But Music, harmonic and clear.
My breath makes me play
Like an organ, all day;
That bass note is in my left ear.

43729 MUSIC - ORGANS P0211

A young ballerina from Crete,
Offered stagehands all they could eat.
When one asked for a ride,
She reluctantly sighed,
"That would ruin my Nutcracker, Suite."

43730 MUSIC - ORGANS

A young man from South Chesapeake
Could only toy once in a week.
He discarded his chart
And committed to heart
The well-worn 'Minuet a l'Antique'.

43731 MUSIC - ORGANS Albin Chaplin

It was June, and Miss Toon, in a swoon,
Met her man by the light of the moon;
And all night, as they played,
Lovely music was made,
For the chap kept his organ in Toon.

43732 MUSIC - ORGANS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a musician Calhoun
Who played on the flute and bassoon.
But most of his life
He had strife with his wife,
Since his organ was way out of tune.

43733 MUSIC - ORGANS Albin Chaplin 3024-1981

Princeton Music Department was men,
But Teresa wanted to get in.
He said, "You've no voice,
So here is your choice:
Skin flute, hanging sax, or organ!"

43734 MUSIC - ORGANS Uncle Jack

A well-hung musician was Kropps;
On a scale one to ten, he was tops.
When his tool came in view,
Said his girl, "Let us screw;
What an organ -- please pull out the stops!"

43735 MUSIC - ORGANS Albin Chaplin 3024-2990

A sailor retired from the Gorgon,
Met a sweet church musician, Miss Morgan;
They were wed, then and there,
And folks heard her declare:
"Now I'll play with my favorite organ."

43736 MUSIC - ORGANS Robust Ribald Rude P9703

A young Irish girl from Stilorgan
Had a Welsh music master named Morgan.
She played with his flute,
And he taught her the lute,
But what she liked best was his organ!

43737 MUSIC - ORGANS John Vinson

There was a young girl called Felicity,
Who had quite a flair for publicity;
She'd play a Bach fugue
On the synth or the Moog;
"To Hell with," she said, "authenticity!"

43738 MUSIC - ORGANS Ron Rubin

Roses on the piano look smashing,
As on to the ivories I'm dashing.
In the key of F,
I tickle the clef,
Then its tulips on the organ I'm lashing.

43739 MUSIC - ORGANS

A nasty young girl played keyboard.
On tour, she got free room and board.
She learned pretty quick
That turning a trick,
Got her "up and down" the east seaboard.

43740 MUSIC - ORGANS Tom Myers

My Musical studies are done,
Our concerto for two should be fun.
How best can we capture
That moment of rapture,
When two organs will play just as one.

43741 MUSIC - ORGANS Al Chaplin P8609

Sally Nevin plays organ in church
With no rhythm at all -- just a lurch
At the start of each hymn;
Her musicianship's dim.
So the vestry's engaged in a search.

43742 MUSIC - ORGANS

That rock 'n' roll band named Van Halen,
Their record sales were failin'.
They said, "Fuck off, Sammy,
Go bugger your Grammy.
We want the chicks David Lee's nailin'."
(who is Sammy and David Lee?)
43743 MUSIC - ORGANS Gene Brady

In the organ loft, Jeffrey asked May,
The bellows to work, while he'd play.
While the large congregation
Sang the hymn with elation,
But the music so soon died away.

43744 MUSIC - ORGANS

The priest up the stairs soon was clumping,
And heard a peculiar thumping.
He opened the door
Of the loft and did roar:
"Girl, that's the wrong organ you're pumping."

43745 MUSIC - ORGANS

A bandleader out of Caracas
Could never find agents or backers;
For although his big band
Looked incredibly grand,
They all played the same thing -- maracas.

43746 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Ron Rubin

I like the lead crooner. She hums.
I like the guitarist. He strums.
But, Oh! The percussion!
That "1812" Russian!
Must he settle old scores on MY drums.

43747 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Laurence Perrine P8302

The bells of St. Martin's the Young-
er are frequently lovingly rung,
But instead of the singing
Of donging and dinging,
They just make a sonorous "Dung!"

43748 MUSIC - PERCUSSION

An unhappy young kangaroo
Said, when in his Australian zoo,
"I just sit here all day
And they won't let me play
On my bongos and didgeridoo."

43749 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Funfax Limericks

Aunt Betsy was very strange, I fear;
Uncle Bert always said she was queer.
She said, "I may seem gay,
When I go out to play;
I'm just a campanologist, dear."

43750 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Tony Burrell

Carillon bells tolled on unabated;
An ear sore since they were uncrated.
E.A. Poe maintained though,
"They're not my bells, I know.
My bells merely tintinabulated."

43751 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Loren Fitzhugh P0205

There once was a rock group, "Strange Eons",
Whose hair styles were done up in neons.
Cthulhu, the drummer
Was a hell of a comer,
But the rest were all musical peons.

43752 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Neal Wilgus P8302

Let us join in a paean to youth,
Adolescing pubescence, forsooth;
When life's early juice
Doth pleasure produce
To be hymned both by cymbal and crwth.

43753 MUSIC - PERCUSSION R. J. Winkler P8502

A percussionist who was named Gimble,
Was teaching his son to play cymbals.
The cymbals he'd clap;
His dad's balls he did trap;
Mr. Gimble was not very nimble.

43754 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Puff Adder

An exceptional lad of Quesnel,
My old granny would frequently tell,
So perfected the swing
Of his pendulous thing,
He could ding with his dong, like a bell.

43755 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Keith MacMillan 101b

A bloke who had thoughts in his head
To be a bandsman before dead.
But things they went wrong
As he could not sing a song,
So he became a drummer instead.

43756 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Funny Bone

A virile young man was the drummer,
But her contact with him was a bummer.
His rhythm was perfection,
But his herpes infection,
Kept her out of commission all summer.

43757 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

There once was a young spaced-out drummer,
Who, everyone said was no bummer.
He needs but one stick,
And that is his prick,
And his pounding's what makes him a comer.

43758 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Isaac Asimov

The case of the injured Black Russian,
Involved a quite minor concusssion.
While turning the page,
He fell off of the stage.
The drum that he played was percussion.

43759 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Al Willis

A Frenchman, a Jew, and a Russian,
Formed a band that was purely percussion,
With a fellow named Fong,
Who played gong with his dong,
Which prompted some lively discussion.

43760 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Cap'n Bean P0209

There was a young man named O'Neill,
Used to play on the old Campanile.
He made the gong bong,
With the end of his dong.
Now he's trying to get it to heal.

43761 MUSIC - PERCUSSION L1504

So he rigged up a clever device,
And tried the thing out once or twice.
But it wasn't the gong,
But rather his prong
That peeled, and it didn't feel nice!
(peeled, pealed)
43762 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Jim Weaver Collection

I like to play with my glocken-spiel.
It always give me a focken-thriel.
I bang it and bong it
And sometimes ting-tong it;
I like the way my glockens-feel!

43763 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Gearhart TP9807

There was an old man of Hong Kong
Who would beat on a large brazen gong,
As a sign to his neighbors
Of success in his labors.
Yet another girl stripped of sarong.

43764 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Isaac Asimov

A guitarist who tried every pedal,
Played a tune stirring bolts in a kettle.
You can imagine the noise!
But he turned and said "Boys,
Ain't that sweet! I just love heavy metal."

43765 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Jim Weaver Collection

If your enemy never succumbs,
And he's constantly beating his gums,
If you would survive,
Then you must connive.
Give his children a nice set of drums.

43766 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Al Willis

A trait about old Mister Cone
And the one for which, widely, he's known,
Is that tapping his head
With a mallet of lead,
Will produce a melodious tone.

43767 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Cap'n Bean

I wanted to learn the maraccas,
But my neighbors all tried to attack us.
They booted my ass;
Rolled me 'round on the grass,
And squeezed really hard on my knackers.

43768 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Aussie Owl

Some people presume to demand
Transistors in cars or in hand.
To spray noise pollution
Without diminution
On passersby without remand.

43769 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Cliff Rather P9009

One musical chap of Champlain
Painted keys on his lovely Helene.
Improvising in C,
When he fingers low G,
She da capo's, again and again.

43770 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Keith MacMillan

A simple hillbilly named Moon
Had trouble achieving a tune.
Though he waved it around
He could not make a sound,
While practicing playing the spoon.

43771 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Cyber Geezer

A versatile lady from Epping
Does sessions, and all kinds of depping;
Her flute and her zither
She always takes with her,
But drum kits she doesn't like schlepping
(depping - deputizing?, schlepping - dragging along)
43772 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Ron Rubin

A timpanist standing at his drums,
Was resting and twiddling his thumbs.
When he should have been drumming,
Pop tunes he was humming.
He received the rush listed for bums!

43773 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Arthur Pattaffy

A pretty young thing played the drum,
And I wanted to get me some.
I laid out my snare,
One stick -- not a pair.
Then I joined the rhythm section.

43774 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Tom Myers

I hope that Petunia swoons
On hearing my limerick tunes;
I've practiced the rhyming
And rhythmical timing
While crooning and playing the spoons.

43775 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Peter Wilkins

We're impressed by the sound of your tune
And admire your Old Blue Eyes-like croon.
But ere you serenade
In her balcony's shade,
Best make sure that the lady is hoome.

43776 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Ulla

When I serenade Mrs Koon,
I first got to Rayford's Saloon,
To see if her spouse
Is drunk on the souse,
That keeps him from coming home soon!

43777 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Travis Brasell

I crooned 'neath the window of Gail,
As would any love-hungry male.
"Don't pester my daughter!"
Cried mother, threw water
And failed to keep hold of the pail.

43778 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Tiddy Ogg

By paying Gail's mum with a ducat,
You'd surely escape her darn bucket,
But if you've no coins,
Then gird up your loins,
And run fast away from Nantucket.

43779 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Travis Brasell

The spoons are to me as the bongo
Was once to the tribesmen of Congo.
My Grandpop played well, he
Would sing Mother Kelly
And play them; now how does that song go?

43780 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Graham Lester

Dunno, but I know Mother Kelly
Once sang with such gusto and welly,
She caused the collapse
Of a roof on those chaps
Who were furiously playing the celli.

43781 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Peter Wilkins

Well yes, I did hear about that;
Her flat disappeared with a splat.
One moment she sings,
And her flat is all strings,
Then a crash and her strings are all flat.

43782 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Graham Lester

My brother and I were among 'em.
They'd drunk all the Guinness we'd brung 'em.
But after the stout,
They chucked us all out!
So the roof fit the bill. I say, "Dung 'em!"

43783 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Liam na Beag

A talented chap from Bordeaux
Played spoons in the clubs (semi-pro).
One night Uri Geller
Turned up in his cellar,
And fucked up the whole bloody show.

43784 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Ron Rubin

If you want to hear jazz that's real funky,
At this club uptown they've got a monkey;
It is said that he plays
"Take Five" ten differrent ways,
But most strange is, he just plays in one key.

43785 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Robin K. Willoughby P8408

In a tizzy, those triplets to quell,
I shot him a bitonal "Well?"
But to drum in the down beat,
This Gio brought in both feet,
As he whispered a wry "Time...Will Tell."

43786 MUSIC - PERCUSSION

To pull off a musical coup,
A student of art from Purdue,
Played "The Star Spangled Banner"
Upon the pianner,
And "Trees" on an alto Kazoo.

43787 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Norm Storer

A triangle player called Bart
Says: "Please don't belittle my art;
It took a good week
To reach this great peak,
And I play very much from the heart!"

43788 MUSIC - PERCUSSION Ron Rubin

There was a young lady named Manno
Who studied to be a soprano,
But whenever she sang,
She did it in slang,
And affronted her Steinway piano.

43789 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO P8302

A musical miss from Idana (OR)
Played on the upright piana.
Just during the day --
At night she would play
On her fellow's upright banana.

43790 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Larry Davis   P8805

I used to play music quite well
On the grandest of pianos; I tell
You, I damaged my wrist
'Cause I couldn't resist
Beating time with my dick to Ravel.

43791 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Peter Wilkins

Toward the crescendo I'd climb,
While fortissimo beating the time;
And I tell you, my friend,
When it came to the end,
The keyboard was covered in slime!

43792 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Peter Wilkins

A concert pianist named Lorne
A minor position did scorn.
"Don't put me in the middle;
I'll not play second fiddle.
If I play, I will blow my own horn."

43793 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Albin Chaplin   3024-2674

An egotist pianist named Hans,
Is secretely working on plans
To develop his clone
And then, all alone,
He'll play repertoire for four hands.

43794 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Evelyn Bogen   P9705

A one-armed composer named Tate
Wrote piano duets that were great!
He played black on the right,
While his partner played white,
But they never played all eighty-eight.

43795 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Don Mulford

My piano has now reached the stage,
Where to play it, sends me in a rage.
It's so out of tune
That poor Mozart would swoon,
But it's perfect for playing John Cage.

43796 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man of Lanethally
Who played the piano on the telly.
His tinkling scales
Delighted all Wales,
But the folk of Lanethally ethpethially.

43797 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO

He tickles the ivories more than ample;
To most he's the perfect example;
With the best he can play;
His rythym makes you sway;
This man is no ordinary Joe Sample.

43798 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO

An old pianist in Peru
Played music that wasn't so new;
Like Jimmy Durante,
His lyrics were scanty,
Just Inca dinka dee a dinka doo.

43799 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Warrick Elrod

There once was a lecherous pianist
Who fervently wished he could be a Liszt;
With women galore
Impressed with his score,
Seductively whispering, "Let me assist."

43800 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Bill Backe-Hansen   P8511

A piano you'll find in a band
Is a lot like most women I've scanned:
You can finger their keys,
Their dampers appease,
And if they're not upright, they're grand.

43801 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Hugh Clary

Remember when at the piano,
"Mens sana in corpore sano."
Don't play bawdy tunes,
Or I'll cut off your prunes,
And you'll finish up as a soprano.

43802 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Fred

There once was a lecherous pianist,
Of all, the most he-in' and she-inest.
To heighten his joy,
He would only employ
Those girls he was told were agreein-est.

43803 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Isaac Asimov

A singer they called Miss Diana,
Was caught in a flood in Montana.
She floated away,
While her beau, so they say,
Accompanied her on the piana.

43804 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Michael Kilgarriff P9309

Some charming selections from Strauss,
A pianist played at our house,
Though we shouted "Encore!"
And clamored for more,
The neighbors did nothing but grouse.

43805 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO

Some people play piano by ear
For just a few quid and some beer.
But dear cousin Rose
Plays entirely by nose,
And makes twenty thousand a year.

43806 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Ron Rubin

A pianist named Clyde once cried,
"This piano stays locked, though I've tried...
His wife said, "You goose,
It's really no use,
Don't you know that the keys are inside!"

43807 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   P8302

Sing us a song, Pi-an-o Man
Sing if you think that you can
We're all in the mood
To get with your groove
And you've got us feeling quite grand

43808 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO

The blondes come, stand by me and tease,
I'd sure like to give them a squeeze.
But the management say
With them I can't play,
And I must keep my hands on the keys.

43809 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO

At 9 o'clock Saturday night
The regular crowd shuffles right
In through the door
To listen some more
To me, while they drink all the night.

43810 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO

Can you play a song I once knew;
I don't quite remember the tune.
It was sad and sweet
And I knew it complete,
Years back when I was young like you"

43811 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO

She rocked and she rolled, did Joanna,
On top of the honky-tonk 'pianner';
With legs widely splayed
O'er the keyboard she played
Boogie-woogie in classical manner.

43812 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO

With piccolo stuffed in her snatch,
She played Copland, Schubert and Khatch-
aturian's tunes,
While the glorious moons
Of her ass beat out rhythms to match.

43813 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO

Ashkenazy continues to please,
Making magic with pedals and keys.
He will often amaze
With the turn of a phrase --
No wonder he charges high fees.

43814 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Kilburn K. Holt   P8806

At playing in shoes, Virgil Fox
Politely but stubbornly balks.
Not to fuge or chaconne
Will he put them back on,
Though the pedals wear holes in his socks.

43815 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Kilburn K. Holt   P8806

A pianoforte player named Mose
Was blessed with extremely long toes;
Such was their length
He could stretch a full tenth,
But only on ballads and slows.

43816 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Ron Rubin

The groupie thought it was grand
To screw all the guys in the band;
Except for Romano
Who played the piano,
And did all his playing by hand.

43817 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

Old Bernie plays piano with ease;
He plays with great style on the keys.
He's really quite deft,
Crosses hands, right and left,
And beats a tattoo with his knees.

43818 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Jean Fox

His music is really a treat;
Rhythm tapped out by his feet.
While he plays a hot tune,
He will hum, sing or croon;
Then his audience beats a retreat.

43819 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Jean Fox

You did strike a chord. Shall we sing?
I'll not fret over each little thing.
But I must insist
That your pianist
Has got to stop plucking my G-string.

43820 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO

My G-string holds many an air. (?!!)
But he will not get a hand in there.
'Tween the box and the frill,
The clearance is nil;
Though I do take it off for repair.

43821 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO

You've misunderstood greatly, old tar.
I'm not the town bike, not by far!
You've reached a crescendo
Of rude innuendo!
I'm talking about my guitar.

43822 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO

The noted pianist Jeanine
Has a regular practice routine,
Playing music by Handel
With just the odd scandal
Performed in the handy ravine.

43823 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO VOL 5

A musical treat from St. Archie
Made everyone think Liberace.
So they passed the plate
All round his home state,
And sent him away to Karachi.

43824 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO Archie

There once was a piano named Steinway
Which treated all players too kindly.
You could sit on the keys
Or just bang with your knees
But the tone always came out divinely.
(author conducted Baltimore Symphony 1942 - 1952)

43825 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Reginald Stewart   P0010

A student pianist named Jock
Would practice for hours by the clock.
He tickled those keys
Till they whispered, "Oh, Please!
It's so GOOD when you tickle my Bach!"

43826 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   John E Mayhood

While swimming around in the Med,
A small haddock heard music ahead.
And said, "Mom, is that Bach?"
"Well it could be, but hark;
'Tis that tuna of pianos", she said.

43827 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Peter Wilkins

If her overture's carefully planned,
His reaction will just beat the band.
For women, each man knows,
Are much like pianos,
When they're not upright, they're grand.

43828 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Bob Giandomenico   P9409

My hands are too small (what a bum-
mer) for more than an octave; with thumb
On the C, to reach E
I'd use willy with glee,
But it used to get terribly numb.

43829 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Peter Wilkins

The Moonlight Sonata I played
For my very last musical grade;
And I passed it with merit
By using my ferret,
Which finished up ragged and frayed.

43830 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Peter Wilkins

Though I say it myself, I admits
I was good at those twiddly bits,
Which I practised all day
With my ladyfriend Kay.
While she fiddled, I twiddled her tits.

43831 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Peter Wilkins

Victor Borge once made tutors wince,
But he thrilled every audience since,
With his musical wit
Till the last note was hit.
Now farewell to piano's clown prince.

43832 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Prof M-G

I fucked that young nympho called Anna,
On the lid of the old grand piano.
But the lid, it gave way,
And a tune we did play,
In a most peculiar manner.

43833 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO

A pianist called Myer von Grummit
Gave recitals at a world leaders summit.
A man shouted "Myer,
Know your piano's on fire?"
He said "No, but I'll try if you hum it!"

43834 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   H Myer   T9801

A pianoforte player named Rigg
Says, "The Yamaha's just what I dig;
It's such a delight
To play it all night,
Then ride it back home from the gig!"

43835 MUSIC - PERCUSSION - PIANO   Ron Rubin

Let your head-bone relax, and just rest;
We are bards here; with madness we're blessed.
Many songs we can bleat,
About folks indiscreet,
And preposterous ways they've transgressed!

43836 MUSIC - SINGERS

A brash cantor of old Notre Dame
Was obsessed with the notIon of fame.
"My Viderunt," he cried,
"Is no hit. Though I tried
To be simple, the sucker's arcane."

43837 MUSIC - SINGERS   Jim Weaver Collection

"Who's the guy with the badge, gun, and valise?"
Asked weekenders at Camp Cares Surcease.
"He reminds me of Bing;
Think he'd join in our sing?"
"Shush," one warned, "He's the ASCAP Police."

43838 MUSIC - SINGERS   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9610

There are really few singers a match
For a baritone cocksman named Hatch,
Who can belt out a song
As he pumps with his dong,
After earlier humming a snatch.

43839 MUSIC - SINGERS

I'm known as a great baritone;
I grumble and croon on my own.
When my men need to reach me
Imprisoned in Act III:
It's simple; I have a cell phone.

43840 MUSIC - SINGERS

An odd nephew of Hildy von Bingen
Was convicted on Easter of singin'
Bawdy songs during Mass
And of baring his ass
While the bells in the Sanctus were ringin'.

43841 MUSIC - SINGERS Jim Weaver Collection

A blues singer, straight from Trieste,
Was billed as completely undressed.
But the light was so bad
And my eyes were so sad,
That everything had to be guessed.

43842 MUSIC - SINGERS P8302

A pair of black loafers, abhorred,
Are two rappers in total discord--
An inprovement might be
Spell their rap with a "C"--
Their names happen to be Boom and Roared.

43843 MUSIC - SINGERS Bob Giandomenico P9410

A sausage-lipped songster of Steyning
Was solemnly bent on attaining.
But he broke all the rules
About managing tools,
And so he broke down in the training.

43844 MUSIC - SINGERS G2521

"The show must go on. Sing, Marie,"
I whispered. She turned round on me.
"You pervert," she calls,
Grabbed me by the balls...
It was then that I reached that high C!

43845 MUSIC - SINGERS

Carols are so sad and old hat;
While singing them, I feel like a prat.
When friends sing out of tune,
Dogs howl at the moon,
And it sounds like you're strangling the cat.

43846 MUSIC - SINGERS Funny Bone

A Molokan whose shorts were of silk
Sang dank chants, and sad songs of that ilk
During Lent. But he'd still
Grab a nip of the swill
His Ma brewed from cold borscht and fresh milk.
(Molokan - sect of Russian Orthodox)

43847 MUSIC - SINGERS

An ensemble, Monogamous Three
Liked to whistle conductus offkey.
Then they'd grab their kazoos
And transform into blues
Short motets by L'Ecole de Paris.
(conductus - medievel vocal, up to four part harmony)

43848 MUSIC - SINGERS Sue Roessel

A noted young writer of fiction
Couldn't talk, due to trouble with diction.
But his voice was sublime
When he sang it in rhyme,
And he made all his points with conviction.

43849 MUSIC - SINGERS Don Mulford

There once was a popular crooner
Who was anything else but a tuner;
But he crooned once too often,
Now he's snug in his coffin,
And I wish he had landed there sooner.

43850 MUSIC - SINGERS M. B. Thornton

Whether Dufay liked waffles or not
Is unknown. Since they taste better hot,
He'd throw dough on the fire
For the boys in the choir --
As for him, he ate cake. What a snot.

43851 MUSIC - SINGERS Jim Weaver Collection

Every Christmas, near Antwerp's old wharves,
There's a party for elderly dwarves.
They eat pate' of bat,
Sing Josquin (a bit flat),
And watch videos of "Snow White", of course.

43852 MUSIC - SINGERS

A tone-deaf old person of Tring,
When somebody asked him to sing,
Replied: "It is odd,
But I cannot tell 'God
Save the Weasel' from 'Pop Goes the King.'

43853 MUSIC - SINGERS Anon

St. Columbe had a daughter named Floy
Whose duets with Papa were a joy.
At twelve, Floy grew a beard;
Daddy thought this was weird.
"Don't fret, Pops. Relax. I'm a boy!"

43854 MUSIC - SINGERS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was an acid rock singer
Who was known as a pinko left-winger.
He sang at a church
Near the home of John Birch.
Now they call him John Lennon's dead ringer.

43855 MUSIC - SINGERS Neal Wilgus P8302

In Northwest Catalonia, the King
Took delight in the sound of a string
Plucked by Jordi Cornut,
On a beat-up old lute.
But he'd vamoose when Jordi would sing.

43856 MUSIC - SINGERS Joel Cohen

An old rival of Josquin Des Pres
Was heard muttering (in Flemish) one day:
"Though he's cute in that hat,
God Damn! He sings flat,
And he can't write as well as DuFay."

43857 MUSIC - SINGERS Jim Weaver Collection

When Josquin was first singing in Rome,
He would write frequent letters back home.
"Cere Maman," he would say,
"Let Ritals sont OK,
Mais lis traitent tous les Belges comme des cons."

43858 MUSIC - SINGERS Jim Weaver Collection

After drilling his choir in Brussels,
Josquin loved gobbling hot mussels.
Once done, quick as a pin,
He'd depart from the inn
Without paying. 'Twas one of his hustles.

43859 MUSIC - SINGERS Jim Weaver Collection

In Firenze, Matteo Canova
Liked "ballate" (this was the Ars Nova)
That went on too long.
Each time he'd start a song,
He'd go on till the party was over.

43860 MUSIC - SINGERS Joel Cohen

A wandering minstrel named Gay,
Got a girl in the family way.
Her brother and dad,
Rode after the cad.
And that was the minstrel's last lay.

43861 MUSIC - SINGERS John Ciardi

There once was a Russian named Boris
Who sang in the Moscow Men's Chorus.
With capitalistic desire
And in formal attire,
He rode in a bright red Ford Taurus.

43862 MUSIC - SINGERS Bob Birch P9812

There once was an opera singer
Whose flabby vibrato did linger
Long after the song
Had gone off all wrong.
No wonder we gave him the finger.

43863 MUSIC - SINGERS Marc Davidson

The church in the small town of Bryer
Is known for its beautiful choir.
The basses sing low,
And I'm sure that you know,
The sopranos sing quite a bit higher.

43864 MUSIC - SINGERS Bob Birch P0206

The drive down the highway turned queer;
My kids sang so loud and so clear;
The song was inane;
It drove me insane--
Those ninety-nine bottles of beer!

43865 MUSIC - SINGERS Mark Levy P9506

She hailed from the far island reaches;
Studied English and voice on the beaches.
Asked why her goals
Were to sing trouser rolls,
"In my village, only films of Lloyd Breeches."
(must be Lloyd Bridges - McW)
43866 MUSIC - SINGERS

A belching pianist, Alberto,
Entertained all his friends in Bizerto.
The burps couldn't be stayed,
But the tune that they played
Was "Tchaikivsky's Piano Concerto."

43867 MUSIC - SINGERS Ed Wolfert P8209

An Andalou minstrel named Val
Couldn't sing, speak, or write Provencal.
So instead, he would please
Noble patrons by squeez-
ing their heinies, while whispering, "Que' tal?"

43868 MUSIC - SINGERS

There was a dumb radio crooner
Whose singing was somewhat a bloomer.
He sang by the hour,
Very flat and so sour,
So they shot him at once, if not sooner.

43869 MUSIC - SINGERS Treasure Chest Dit P0001

Ricardo, a globe-trotting Roman,
Is quite an incredible showman;
He'll sing 'Carolina
In the Morning' in China,
And then he'll play Rome in the gloamin'.

43870 MUSIC - SINGERS Ron Rubin

There was an old crooner named Christie,
And when he got terribly pissed, he
Would sing the same song
The whole damn night long,
(Which may or may not have been 'Misty').

43871 MUSIC - SINGERS Ron Rubin

As a musical dream, "Scherazade",
Conjures up a beautiful bod.
But though she is luscious,
While the orchestra gushes,
You'll wake up to find it's a fraud.

43872 MUSIC - SINGERS Neal Wilgus P8302

There was an old person of Tring,
Who would leap like a goat in the Spring.
In the Summer, he danced,
In the Autumn, he pranced,
And when Winter approached, he would sing.

43873 MUSIC - SINGERS Mark Wainwright

Said the leader to vocalist Pat,
"We're way into overtime -- drat!
How fast do you suppose
You can sing 'Vie En Rose'?"
Then she sang it in one minute -- flat.

43874 MUSIC - SINGERS Ron Rubin

How the days of our youth hurry by
With the sub-titles (glasses raised high)
"Those were the days, my friend,
We hoped they'd never end..."
Let us sing till the bottle runs dry.

43875 MUSIC - SINGERS Irving Superior P9607

From audition, a tenor named Hays
Departed for home in a daze.
He had sung and had cursed
Till his lungs fairly burst;
He was beat from the snatches and lays.

43876 MUSIC - SINGERS Albin Chaplin

The Arts Council of South Tennessee
Gave a grant to a man named McPhee
Who, while weilding a hose,
Sang Machaut through his nose,
As he watered his public with tea.

43877 MUSIC - SINGERS

On the stage all gold and TAWNY.
Stood tenori and soprani,
Waiting for their cues
And wondering "Who's
Wearing such strong frangipani?"

43878 MUSIC - SINGERS Daniel Ford

An opera singer named Black,
Would fuck anything with a crack:
Sidewalks and board fences,
Young goats and cheese blintzes,
And the cheekiest man in his claque.
(How about the crack of dawn? - McW)

43879 MUSIC - SINGERS L1642

There once was an old TROUBADOUR,
Who still sang, though at age ninety four,
He'd serenade lover,
Till a garbage can cover
Made sure that he'd sing never more.

43880 MUSIC - SINGERS Chris Papa

There was an old jew from the ghetto,
Who fearlessly wrote a libretto,
Calling Hitler a slitch,
A bastard, a bitch.
But he sang it in whispered falsetto.

43881 MUSIC - SINGERS P8302

A famous musician named Barrie
Kept birds in his home sanctuary.
He caught some bugs on the wing,
And taught them to sing
Duets with his favorite canary.

43882 MUSIC - SINGERS Mike O'Conner

A pirate who had a tin ear,
Was arrested on Buccaneer Pier.
His crime, you should know,
Was his singing: "Yo Ho!
Ho, and a bottle of beer."

43883 MUSIC - SINGERS Cybergeezer

Impresario cruising on course
Received cable: HE CANCELLED! NO BORIS!
As he raced up the Volga,
He wired his Olga,
"FISH FOR DEEP BASS IN THE CHORUS."

43884 MUSIC - SINGERS - BASS

As the strings played a soft obbligato,
The soprano's trilled notes were staccato,
As she crouched on the face
Of the powerful bass,
And enjoyed his tremendous vibrato.

43885 MUSIC - SINGERS - BASS Jim Weaver Collection

The eminent basso, Chaliapin,
Loved the sound of an audience clappin'.
But that tuneful go-getter
Loved one thing even better:
Spending few hours in bed simply nappin'.

43886 MUSIC - SINGERS - BASS Isaac Asimov

As the strings played a soft obbligato,
The soprano's trilled notes were staccato,
As she crouched on the face,
Of the powerful bass,
And enjoyed his tremendous vibrato.

43887 MUSIC - SINGERS - BASS

At an opera performance, the bass,
Much to his despair and disgrace,
Farted with violence
In a moment of siolence,
And a rosy blush flushed every face.

43888 MUSIC - SINGERS - BASS G1353

A Russian basso from Minsk
Raped a coloratura from Pinsk.
She lay on the floor
Crying, "Dollink, more, more!"
"Sorry, sweetheart, it's limsk!"

43889 MUSIC - SINGERS - BASS David Haller TP9804

There was an Old Man of Vienna,
Who lived upon tincture of Senna;
When that did not agree,
He took Camomile Tea,
And his voice changed from basso to tenna.

43890 MUSIC - SINGERS - BASS Edwardian Leer 093

A young Cuban bass at the Met,
Proclaimed in the Opera Gazette,
I'm the Basso Profundo,
Numero Uno del Mundo.
No telling how low I can get.

43891 MUSIC - SINGERS - BASS Pat Finely

He'd fled Cuba because of F. Castro,
To sing Osmin, Fasolt and Sarastro.
He sang low to be sure,
But the critics concur:
He'd never be heard in the last row!

43892 MUSIC - SINGERS - BASS Pat Finely

Dear Ludwig, this far from the clef,
I'm as dumb as they say you are deaf.
Did you really believe
A bass could achieve
A repeated top F, fff?

43893 MUSIC - SINGERS - BASS Jim Weaver Collection

The choir of St. Agnes-on-Tweed
Was missing a baritone lead,
But by holding her nose,
Whilst she sang through a hose,
A soprano met the choir's need!

43894 MUSIC - SINGERS - BASS Bill Doern

The bass in the choir sang the song,
But the pitch of the notes, he sang wrong.
When the leader asked why
All the notes were so high,
The bass blamed it all on his thong.

43895 MUSIC - SINGERS - BASS Travis Brasell

A singer, a basso profundo,
Felt low 'cause he'd got rotund-o,
He got lower and lower --
And the orchestra slower --
As he longed for some diminuendo.

43896 MUSIC - SINGERS - BASS Tiddy Ogg

Donna Anna, a countess from Venice
Has a castrato lover named Dennis.
Denny sings like a pig
And he wears a pink wig,
But he fucks well. He also plays tennis.

43897 MUSIC - SINGERS - CASTRATI

The Castratis' big trips were one-way;
There was no going back the next day.
The rewards were quite good,
But the big question stood:
Did those fellows get severance pay?

43898 MUSIC - SINGERS - CASTRATI Bluebird

A Sephardic castrato named Pino
Was excessively fond of cheap vino.
Drunk, he flauted his wang
As he boisterously sang
Pious airs in his native Ladino.
(I thought Ladino was a clover - McW)
43899 MUSIC - SINGERS - CASTRATI

A castrato from Trento named Will
Had to pee with the help of a quill.
As he stuck the thing in
He would say with a grin,
"What a bore! But have you heard my trill?"

43900 MUSIC - SINGERS - CASTRATI

The boy soprano was blessed;
His high notes were ever the best.
Said his teachers, "Young man
We're devising a plan,
To keep you a cut above all the rest!"

43901 MUSIC - SINGERS - CASTRATI   Cassandra K

A castrato from Hamburg named Fronk
Liked to start off each day with a bonk.
Next, he'd chirp a high B,
They he'd finish his tea.
As he left the room, he'd say "Viel Danck."

43902 MUSIC - SINGERS - CASTRATI   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a droll fellow named Cryer,
Who set his best trousers on fire.
When the flames reached his crotch,
Which he didn't like much,
His voice grew higher and higher.

43903 MUSIC - SINGERS - CASTRATI   Bill Wall

There was a nude rocker named Danno,
Ill-starred as he banged his piano:
The lid crushed his nuts,
No ifs, ands, or buts,
No longer deep base but soprano.

43904 MUSIC - SINGERS - CASTRATI   Armand Singer   P0301

Young Kate at the opera party,
(Rejecting the masculine hearty
And lustful embraces
Of tenors and basses)
Had fun with a group of castrati.

43905 MUSIC - SINGERS - CASTRATI   Peter Wilkins

Papal eunuchs -- the Sexy Sistines --
Get depressed when they sing at complines.
Soggy rhythms galore,
And those tunes, what a score!
During sermons, they read magazines.

43906 MUSIC - SINGERS - CASTRATI   Joel Cohen

A castrato named Paolo from Parma
Sings Vivaldi while wearing his armour.
The result of this ploy
Is to stiffen his toy.
Then he wiggles his butt. What a charmer!

43907 MUSIC - SINGERS - CASTRATI

A mad nymphomaniac, Marti,
Invited six men to a party,
But alack and alas,
For that sex-starved young lass,
All six of those hunks were castrati.

43908 MUSIC - SINGERS - CASTRATI

A tenor who sang in Valetta
Was attacked as he left the theatre.
Said the doc: "There's no doubt
Playing Rudolf is out,
But you should make a smashing Musetta."

43909 MUSIC - SINGERS - CASTRATI   Jim Weaver Collection

The illustrious castrato, Poufelli,
Has to sing macho roles on the telly;
He stuffs his braguette
With a toasted baguette,
While he earnestly sucks in his belly.
(braguette - drink made of fermented honey)

43910 MUSIC - SINGERS - CASTRATI   Jim Weaver Collection

A castrato from Venice named Dennis
Had a technique for winning at tennis.
At the start of each match
He'd sing arias (natch)
To the lute. Then he'd serve with his penis.

43911 MUSIC - SINGERS - CASTRATI   Jim Weaver Collection

A mezzo-soprano called Pat
Said, "I can't sing soprano like that."
Until one day she sat on
The end of my baton
And climaxed in upper A flat.

43912 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Peter Wilkins

A candid soprano from Juneau
Admitted, "Here's something I do know:
I don't like Puccini,
Rameau or Rossini,
But let's hear a cheer for Charles Gounoud."

43913 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Armand E Singer   613

That grand impresario, Horace
Recruited a girl from the chorus;
He discovered that she
Could hit E over C
When he tickled her little clitoris.

43914 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Ed Potts   P8602

When her fistula drained in her ano,
She would scream from the pain and the guano.
Said old Bing, "Do not fret,
You can sing at the Met
As a coloratura soprano."
(Rudolf Bing - former top dog at the Metropolitan Opera)

43915 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Albin Chaplin   3024-1699

A coloratura named Luna
Will lose her job soon if not sooner.
She got sick on a dish
Of casseroled fish
And now she can't carry the tuna.

43916 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   J. F. Wilson   P8302

An opera star they called Maria,
Tried to sing higher and higher,
Till she hit a high note
Which got stuck in her throat,
And she entered the Heavenly Choir.

43917 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO

Backstage, waiting out in the wings,
A stagehand had gathered his things,
To leave for his date,
But he still had to wait
Till the end, when the fat lady sings.

43918 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Cap'n Bean

A soprano, whose flight to the wings,
Was arrested, was told these three things:
"You're going back in,
You've gotten too thin,
You can't leave until that lady sings."

43919 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Cybergeezer

Hear me: Frieda von Barstuhl's her name,
The Fat Lady of opera fame;
Once in old Tucumcari,
For a gig she did tarry,
In a sheet-iron house of ill-fame.

43920 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Allen Wolverton

Once a warehouse, but now House of Muff;
There is naught else that is big enough;
Sweep out bunks, every wench,
Move in many a bench,
It'll do. The acoustics look tough!

43921 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Allen Wolverton

That night the old place sure did rock,
And culture starved folks there did flock.
Though amenities lacked,
This here palace was packed,
With ranchers and sweetheart livestock.

43922 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Allen Wolverton

When this fat lady upped, and she sang,
Such Wagnerian sturm und such drang!
The provicial folk
Thought it all was a joke.
Program read "Gotterdam(huh)erang!"

43923 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Allen Wolverton

She bellowed! 'Twas heard in Seattle!
The corrugated walls sure did rattle.
While rafter dust drifted
On faces uplifted,
The ranchers, their sheep, and their cattle.

43924 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Allen Wolverton

The town idiot sought vengance so dear;
(He's the target of everyone's jeer),
So he sawed through the chain
As it groaned from the strain
Of the four-candle brass chandelier.

43925 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO Allen Wolverton

Right on Frieda's high note, right on cue,
The chain parted, and doom downward flew.
Now in old Tucumcari,
There's a wake for one very
Old rancher and his favortie ewe.

43926 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO Allen Wolverton

When the cross-dressing Guido Palmettos
Sang arias shod in stilettos,
None complained he'd distressed
Them by being cross-dressed,
But moaned, "Ugh, his vibratos; falsettos."

43927 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO Loren C Fitzhugh P9805

A lithe chorist named Sally McGrue
Performs descants with voice clear and true.
She sings High A's and C's
Just as cool as a breeze,
Then she goes home and fucks till she's blue.

43928 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO Jim Weaver Collection

Of the alphabet I learn a lot,
From a musical lady who's hot.
She'll hum like a bee
And hit a high C,
When my organ locates her G-Spot.

43929 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO Bob Birch

On high notes, her voice would crack.
For coloratura, she'd no knack.
Despite these flaws,
Out poured the applause.
Her talent was in hiring a CLAQUE.

43930 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Norm

A fag took his amp for a fling;
He hooked up the wires to his thing.
Judy caused quivers,   (Garland)
And Liza made shivers,   (Minelli)
But Barbra just made his cock sing. (Streisand)

43931 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   H WHELCHEL

There one was a Tenor named Justin,
For the soprano he was a lustin'.
But so many guys,
Had been in her thighs,
She couldn't feel Justin a-thrustin'!

43932 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO

A diva, mid high-note attacks,
Could screech and raise hair on most backs.
But then, all the same,
Received great acclaim
From well-paid adoring, loud claques.

43933 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Chris Papa

"My tub runneth over the tiles,"
Said the diva to the plumber, all smiles.
When he rodded her plumbing,
The sound of her coming
Shattered windows for several miles.

43934 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   MrMalo

Is this the same diva whose wheeze
Made it difficult hitting high C's.
Till one day she sat on
The end of a baton,
And sang out "I'm Carmen!" with ease?

43935 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Peter W

But Mitch made a fortune on stage,
His music and lyrics the rage,
For he plays the piano
And sings in soprano,
And his wife he keeps locked in a cage.

43936 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Bob Birch   P0206

Of a sudden the great prima donna,
Cried, "Heavens, my voice is a goner!"
But a cat in the wings
Said, "I know how she sings,"
And finished the solo with honor.

43937 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Paul West

Of a sudden, the material Madonna
Cried: 'Gawd: my voice is a gonner.'
Said the sound man, 'I think
You had better lip sync,'
And she finished the solo with honour.'

43938 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Arthur Deex   P0207

Of a sudden, the material Madonna
Cried: 'Gawd: my voice is a gonner.'
Said the sound man, 'Don't quit;
Hum and show them some tit.'
And she finished the solo with honour.'

43939 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Arthur Deex   P0207

Of a sudden, the material Madonna
Cried: 'Gawd: my voice is a gonner.'
Said the sound man, 'Stop puffin' -
Just flash them your muffin.'
And she finished the solo with honour.'

43940 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Arthur Deex   P0207

A sultry soprano from Chews
Was famous for singing the blues,
But achieved greater fame
For the shape of her frame,
And the quantity of her "I do's."

43941 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   P8302

A large mezzo from lower Manhattan
Gave recitals in jewels and satin.
During songs by Joe Blow
Lots of bosom would show,
But her corset would help keep the fat in.

43942 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Jim Weaver Collection

During sex, Mary's moans were harmonic
From high C, down by chord, to the tonic.
So John felt it unsordid
To have them recorded
In sound that was stereophonic.

43943 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Isaac Asimov

A lady who warbled in mezzo,
Repined, "I am always in dezzo,
My runs and my trills
Could pay all my bills
And would, if I didn't forgezzo."

43944 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   P8302

A soprano, who sang in a crowd
At the opera, had the audience wowed,
When she made it quite clear
To everyone's ear;
If you can't make it good, make it loud.

43945 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Vincent Torre   P0206

A blonde hippy soprano named Sue
Liked Rossini, and some Verde, too.
But she just couldn't trill,
And her wobble was nil.
That's why "Greensleeves" was all she could do.

43946 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Joel Cohen

I know of an awful soprano,
Who, landing a guest spot on Leno,
Was ired by his zingers,
On her high shrieking stingers,
She threw him into the piano!

43947 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Stan Harding

Ever gracious, Renata Tebaldi,
Declined to perform any Vivaldi,
At a scheduled do,
In a small petting zoo,
Half-way up on the side of Old Baldy.

A

43948 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Marc Davidson

Sharon southward silently stared;
Sometimes singing sweet songs she shared.
Sang so shrill, so slow,
So softly, so-so;
Sang soft so society she'd spare!

43949 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO

An Armenian soprano named Khati
Could produce many kinds of vibrati.
She acquired this skill
Through some acts of sheer will
And from casual sex with castrati.

43950 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Jim Weaver Collection

A peculiar young priest from Brazil
Had a mistress who knew how to trill.
'Twas a large blonde soprano
From La Scala, Milano,
And she hiccupped to augment the thrill.

43951 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Jim Weaver Collection

A tempting young opera singer
Had on her left hand a sixth finger.
But she was not distressed
For the digit possessed
A deadly extensible stinger!

43952 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Beelzebub

A mezzo-soprano called Pat
Said, "I can't sing soprano like that."
Until one day she sat on
The end of my baton,
And climaxed in upper A flat.

43953 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Peter Wilkins

In a night club in down town Hong Kong,
The star singer starts off with her song.
It starts off eastern style,
But just listen a while;
It's hard knowing the tune's white or wong.

43954 MUSIC - SINGERS - SOPRANO   Arthur Pattaffy

A young choirboy, Ethelbert Pribble,
Hardly ate food at all. He'd just nibble
On some pate' of flea,
And drink camomile tea.
Now he's bald, but he's still singing treble.

43955 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Jim Weaver Collection

There once was an tenor named Unger,
For a fat lady's thighs he did hunger.
Despite her appeal,
She was more than a meal,
And he drowned while attempting to tongue her.

43956 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR

A cheerleader, Bessie Mae Moocho,
At last developed a new show.
She bumps and she grinds,
And when she unwinds,
She sings like Enrico Caruso.

43957 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Norm Storer P9806

At La Scalla they wait in the wings
With overripe veggies and things;
But as all tenors learn,
Though the crowd seems taciturn,
It ain't done till the fat lady sings.

43958 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Arthur Deex P8601

A singer named Boris from Yale
Could hit a high C without fail.
And furthermore, Boris's
Eight sisters' clitorisses,
When tweaked played the musical scale.

43959 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Michael Weinstein P8302

A tenor who lived in Lepanto
Was known for his splendid bel canto;
But as for his lieder,
His German, dear reader,
Was rather like bad Esperanto.

43960 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Ron Rubin

I vent to an opera vunce;
It vas somesing by Wagner mit svans;
Zat soprano vas Fat,
Aber, far vorse den dat,
Vas der tenor, ein grausamer schvantz!

43961 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Robin K. Willoughby P8602

People loved the tenor's great voicing,
In Handel's great music rejoicing.
Management, not so gay
When the time comes to pay
The Great Tenor's agent's great invoicing.

43962 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Tony Burrell

The tenor was prepared for his role;
His manner and voice under control.
A note rashly reached
Like a whale rudely beached;
What the critics said, wasn't so droll!

43963 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Arthur Pattaffy

An Eminent artist named Springer,
That wonderful opera singer,
Won feminine votes,
But not for high notes:
His nickname, the chicks' Meisterswinger!

43964 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Armand E Singer 816

There was a fine tenor named Corelli
Who stage fright went to his belly.
Those high notes he hit,
But too early he quit.
And now he's out teaching Bocelli.

43965 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Anon

An opera tenor in Rio
Had vocal chords where he did pee-o.
As he dabbled his dong,
It broke into song,
Rendering "O Sole Mio" con brio!

43966 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR G0730

A frustrated diva named Alice
Was somewhat less proper than Callas.
Depressed by castrati
She craved Pavarotti,
Whose girth is o'ermatched by his phallus.

43967 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Pat Finley

Pavarotti, that mammoth performer,
Can belt out a mean Nessun Dorma.
But his gifts are still vaster;
Serve beans with his pasta
And hear him fart Bellini's Norma.

43968 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Tony Davie Collection

The suject is amoroso;
Its downside is doloroso.
Italian bel cantos do it,
Germans can't, they screw it,
Pavarotti is a virtuoso.

43969 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Logophilia

A prodigious soprano named Dotty
Ate a dinner of beans and biscotti.
Then, I'm sad to impart,
Her intestines took part
In her duet with poor Pavarotti.

43970 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR   Phil T

A tenor by name Pavarotti
Inflated his fees quite a lot. He
Bankrupted his clients
Who yelled in defiance:
'To charge by the pound is quite potty.'

43971 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR

With a style fluid as a flamingo,
He can't fly but he really can sing though.
His rich voice does entrhall,
He brings solace to all.
"Who?" you ask? Why Placebo Domingo.

43972 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9712

The tenor, Placido Domingo,
That dago, he really can sing-o.
Mozart he can Handel
But he can't hold a candle
To the Beatles; John, Paul, George, and Ringo.

43973 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR   Dick Potts   P8602

There once was a tenor named Fred,
Who took a soprano to bed.
He got quite a start
As she grabbed his male part;
"Que gelida manina!", she said. (what a floppy little man)

43974 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR   Deborah Overes

A Texan residing in Talco,
Sang bass before swilling some alco-
Hol squeezin's; the kluts
Found they withered his nuts
And rendered his singing contralto.

43975 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR   Johnson Large

There once was a tenor vibrato,
Who sang an extensive rubato;
The start was staccato,
The middle, legato,
The finish -- a rotten tomato.

43976 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR   J E Wallace   (Bibby)

A fat little tenor, one day,
Believed that he heard someone say,
"Here's a good tip from me:
Since you're badly off key,
Please sing ten or twelve miles away."

43977 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR   John Dohner   P8602

A tenor, once known for his miming,
Was asked re engagements declining.
Just shy of one beat,
He jumped to his feet,
"Could it be my wonderful slightly off timing?"

43978 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR

I had a similar day;
I offered to sing and to play.
They said I could sing
In "Tenor", the sting?
"Tenor twelve miles away."

43979 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR   Beau Nydal

I offered to try it anew.
They said "Go right ahead, do!
But can you sing solo?"
They were being droll, oh!
"Solo we can not hear you!"

43980 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Beau Nydal

Three tenors, no matter how slick,
Are spreading it surely too thick.
A cornetto, just one,
Is quite enough fun.
Times three and I think I'll be sick.

43981 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Jim Weaver Collection

These old tenors are wobbly freaks,
With a voice and a diction that reeks.
But with nostalgic affinity
For that glorious trinity,
We put up with their overhill shrieks.

43982 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Steve Incorrigible P0103

But how 'bout the tenor, whose tight
Fitting trousers commenced for to bite.
His voice soon got higher
Than the girls in the choir,
And near disappeared out of sight.

43983 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Tiddy Ogg

An haute-contre, Lorenzo Tapette
Kept a monkey named Bill as a pet.
While Tapette sang Couperin,
Bill would bang on a pan;
Then they'd both surf for porn on the Net.

43984 MUSIC - SINGERS - TENOR Joel Cohen

And then chimed in the contralto,
Who moaned it was all her fault-o.
She had lent her pants (tight)
To the choir's transvestite,
And had plied the basso with choc malt-o.

43985 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Cyd

A career at 'The Met' had Miss Pratt,
But it suddenly ended like that.
When the tongue of this singer,
Got caught in a wringer,
And all of her tones came out flat.

43986 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Elizabeth Frank P9202

A musical Queen named Simms,
Always does hum when (s)he rims:
A shapely young ass
Gets Bach's B-minor Mass,
But the rest all get Anglican hymns.

43987 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN W. H. Auden

Auditioning, lovely Miss Bentley
Sang music hall songs sentimentally.
Said the agent, "My dear,
It is clear you've no ear,
And you haven't a voice, incidentally."

43988 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Ron Rubin

Charlotte Church, that maiden so fair,
Has found how to new fans ensnare:
That sweet little pigeon
With charms callipygian,
Has new hit, "London Derriere."

43989 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Karen

Oh, it's Charlotte I love to harass!
(She peddles her "behind," and that's crass.)
If her fans have their choice,
They won't go for her voice,
But instead feast their eyes on her ass!

43990 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Ward Hardman

Charlotte Church, that "singer" who's Welsh,
Is "Rear of the Year." What a squelch!
The peak of her art
Will now be her fart.
(But before that, it was her belch!)

43991 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Ward Hardman

Young Miss Church is, just now, "legal tender."
Say the few who will stoop to defend her,
Her true talent may lie
In the X-rated sty
As a "Rear of the Year" ex-contender.

43992 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Ward Hardman

My poems have been rated "poor."
I should bad-mouth Charlotte no more.
She's no Dame Clara Butt!
Though it borders on smut,
Send the "Rear of the Year" out on tour!

43993 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Ward Hardman

Sweet Charlotte, the "Rear of the Year"
Gives her male fans something to cheer.
Though still underage,
Her bum's now the rage,
And dirty old Brits at it peer.

43994 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Ward Hardman

Charlotte Church, that teen twit so dear,
Found how to extend her career:
Through high pressure (of gas),
Float "high C's" (from her ass),
As befits the "Rear of the Year."

43995 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Ward Hardman

There's a young Chinese girl from Beijing,
Who's family advised her to sing.
Her voice can be heard;
It's as clear as a bird.
Tradition and culture she'll bring.

43996 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Arthur Pattaffy

A singer knew deep in her heart
She wanted an opera part.
While preparing to croon
A remarkable tune,
The poor girl did nothing but fart!

43997 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN John Dohner P8602

There was a nice lady named Jean;
I met her when she was nineteen.
She was a singer/dancer;
I have no smart answer;
Already she is a has-been.

43998 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Arthur Pattaffy

A contralto from South Obbligato
Had a large and excessive vibrato.
When her wobble began
Folks just got up and ran
Which is why she now lives in a grotto.

43999 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN

With talents which nature endowed her,
A lady would gargle fish-chowder.
She'd pick out the bones,
With musical tones,
Then gargle on louder and louder!

44000 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a hard-rock singer,
Who could belt out a tune like a zinger.
If you looked at her wrong,
She would stop the song,
And show you her big middle finger.

44001 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Fabrika Lims

There was a young actress named Doris;
A drama she played with young Boris.
His part was the villain
And she played unwillin'.
She was had as as she sang in the chorus.

44002 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Albin Chaplin

An eskimo in his igloo
Used to practice all day on kazoo;
His wife sang along
And their favorite song
Was: 'I Only Have Ice -- For You.'

44003 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Ron Rubin

When Miss Priswick sang airs by Rameau,
Her pitch frequently bordered on low.
So her coach helped her sound
When the high notes came round,
With a sharp, painful jab to her toe.

44004 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Joel Cohen

My sister's best friend is a twerp,
Who guzzles her drinks with a slurp,
To entrain enough air
For a rendition (fair)
Of "Hail to the Chief" in one burp.

44005 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN John Miller 0074

A bashful young lady named Dee
Sings loudly all during a pee.
She sings, for that matter,
To drown out the splatter,
And not as a mere "jeu d'esprit".

44006 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN G1375

A lovely young singer, quite meek,
I found to be rather chic.
Well, she might have won
Had she dressed like a nun,
And sang: Domineek-a-neek-a-neek.

44007 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Fabrika Lims

A young Aussie singer named Hilda
Adored singing 'Waltzing Matilda';
For weeks, loud and shrill,
She warbled, until
An irate Aborigine killed her.

44008 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Ron Rubin

I once knew a mermaid named Greta
Who looked very good in a sweater.
Although her figure lacks
Requirements to wear slacks,
With her voice she now plays operetta.

44009 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Arthur Pattaffy

Every Christmas, Miss Mary McPhen
Does a party trick to please the men.
She brings down the house
By removing her blouse
As she tremulates "Minuit Chretien".

44010 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

An aging contralto from Leigh
Was as vain as a diva can be.
Though she tried hard to practice,
The solfa, the fact is
She couldn't get further than 'Me'.

44011 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Ron Rubin

In Marseilles, a soubrette named Pagnoli
Sang her airs with a breath that was wholly
Free from odors uncouth,
Which was odd for in truth
She'd just eaten a pound of aioli.
(aioli - need definition, soubrette - 2nd banana soprano)
44012 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN

The Met's biggest ample diva, Faye Moans,
Was renowned for her nice pear-shaped tones.
She, concerning her girth,
Would say, for what it's worth,
"I'm not fat, I just have pear-shaped bones."

44013 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Loren Fitzhugh P0302

A young pop-star named Hilary Duff,
As a singer, has all the right stuff.
But, to keep up with Whitney,
Christina and Britney,
She'll have to perform in the buff.

44014 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Alex Heydon P0402

There was a young singer, Benita,
Whose voice could not have been sweeter.
But when singing out loud,
To be heard in a crowd,
Her voice sounds like a camel-beater.

44015 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Arthur Pattaffy

A hopeful young singer, Doris,
Sounded good when she sang in the chorus.
But when she sang solo,
The soprano said "No! No!,
I could sing better with my clitoris."

44016 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Anon

A singer, when she got tiddly,
Sang songs in the key of middle E,
But she picked up a code
Ad redired, Ib tode,
Do da warb coasd of soudern Iddly.

44017 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Jan Sand

Our Helen enjoyed singing motets
With Brer Paul, as he played castanets.
Isorhythms galore
Let to games on the floor.
Rhythm method works best in duets.

44018 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN

Some say that Sinead has retired.
Others say that's not so, she was fired.
If she ever found work,
Must have been as a clerk,
Which to me is a thought inspired.

44019 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Tom Patton P0307

In PENTATETTE I saw it writ'
Ms Sinead O'Connor has quit.
Her talent was hid
'Cause I don't know what she did,
So I guess I won't miss her a bit.

44020 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Arnie Schoenbrun P0307

'Tis strange how the newspapers honor
A creature that's called prima donna.
They say not a thing
Of how she can sing,
But write reams of the clothes she has on her.

44021 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Eugene Field

In the middle of singing a tune,
That Ruby Wax caused me to swoon.
For her grasp of tonality
And vocal neutrality,
Were nil. Ought to try the bassoon.

44022 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Anon

An aspiring blues singer called Elly,
Says, singing, her knees turn to jelly.
On a nervousness gauge,
What was worse than the stage,
Was appearing on the local telly!

44023 MUSIC - SINGERS - WOMEN Arthur Pattaffy

On the G-string of my Stradivarius,
I'm often inspired to play various
Airs and concerti
With themes that are dirty,
Disgusting and downright nefarious.

44024 MUSIC - STRINGS Barrie Collins

An angel who played Paganinni
With the trills in the style of Bernini,
Entangled its wings
In its violin strings
While eating Tournado Rossini.

44025 MUSIC - STRINGS Ginger Johnson

Another who sang in a choir
And frequently doubled on lyre,
(Was it woman or man?
Counter tenor or sopran'?
I don't know), It could hit a C higher.

44026 MUSIC - STRINGS Ginger Johnson

Yet another who loved High Baroque
Contemplated a practical joke.
It played Couperin,
Broke some eggs in a pan,
And covered itself with the yolk.

44027 MUSIC - STRINGS Ginger Johnson

I play harp and can figure a bass,
And, with luck, add some style and some grace.
But I'd like to ken more
Than what's writ in the score.
I'd study, if I knew a good place.

44028 MUSIC - STRINGS Becky Root

Can someone suggest a good book.
At which it would profit to look?
Something clear, not too dear,
Something I need not fear,
Would submerge me in exotic gook.

44029 MUSIC - STRINGS Becky Root

I've continuo books now, galore.
What I'm looking for now's something more
In the harmony line -
Just the basics, that's fine,
But, please, 17th c., at the core.

44030 MUSIC - STRINGS Becky Root

A cat house way down in Savannah
Is run in the old Southern manner.
The girls say, "Y'all come,"
And the madam will strum
A banjo and hum, "Oh, Susannah."

44031 MUSIC - STRINGS Larry Wilde P8302

My friend, Fortemious Twiddle,
Played Mozart each day on his fiddle.
Then a string came undone
And encircled his tongue --
Shows: If fate wants to get you, then it'll.

44032 MUSIC - STRINGS John Tomlinson

The strings of this 'cello are catgut,
For catgut is better than ratgut.
But Leprechauns merry
In Derry and Kerry,
With tiny wee fiddles use gnatgut.

44033 MUSIC - STRINGS Peter Wilkins

The young widow of the late Don Ramon
Grew too fond of a new Colachon.
While the servants all laughed,
Whe would stroke the long shaft,
All the while murm'ring 'Mi corazon.'

44034 MUSIC - STRINGS

Reminds me of Captain Corelli,
With Mandy Lynne's head on his belly.
While she played his flute,
His asshole would toot
A counterpoint, noisy but smelly.

44035 MUSIC - STRINGS Tiddy Ogg

This ensemble now is a trio.
His mandolin enters con brio.
A crescendo below
Heralds hot flutish flow,
As his asshole toots "O Solo Mio!"

44036 MUSIC - STRINGS Randog

There was a young lass from Duluth
Who played Chopin and Brahms on her crwth.
Though often requested
To solo bare-breasted,
She'd refuse, saying "Why, that's uncouth."
(crwth - old celtic flat stringed, plucked or bowed)
44037 MUSIC - STRINGS

A young damsel who bowed the dessus
De viole didn't know what to do
When Martin, playing bass
Started ripping the lace
On her chest. He just wanted to screw.

44038 MUSIC - STRINGS Jim Weaver Collection

An accomplished young woman of Tyre
Was adept on the flute and the lyre;
When she played them together
You couldn't tell whether
She was drowning or lighting a fire.

44039 MUSIC - STRINGS P8302

A lady musician called Hamp
Was prone to quite severe cramp.
One day at the harp,
She got stuck in F-sharp
And was freed by acetylene lamp.

44040 MUSIC - STRINGS Michael Palin

There was a musician named Carter
Who played on his lady friend's garter.
He'd perform anything
From 'God Save The King'
To Beethoven's 'Moonlight Sonata.'

44041 MUSIC - STRINGS Albin Chaplin

Sweet maiden, so favoured of face,
With your bodice of satin and lace,
So uplifting your charms,
I shall play thee some psalms,
On my lyre with a delicate grace.

44042 MUSIC - STRINGS

KER-TWANG!! Diddle pom diddle SNAP!
Bloody strings! But I knew they were crap;
Cost me just a few pence
But I meant no offence ...
Ohmygosh .. that's one helluva slap.

44043 MUSIC - STRINGS

Oh stuff all this nonsense romantic;
This stupidly cupid-like antic.
These bells that I'm clanging
And strings that I'm twanging,
Are driving me batty and frantic.

44044 MUSIC - STRINGS

Good try hon, but give me a break;
That's all the romance I can take.
Please give it a rest,
And do what you do best;
Come give those three meters a shake.

44045 MUSIC - STRINGS

A certain young man of Hilgay.
Took his harp to a concert one day.
The audience cheered,
When on stage he appeared,
But they groaned when he started to play.

44046 MUSIC - STRINGS Ida Thurtle

There was a young lady whose chin
Resembled the point of a pin;
So she made it sharp,
And purchased a harp,
And played several tunes with her chin.

44047 MUSIC - STRINGS Edward Lear

The harpist had to pull a few strings,
To get the recognition fame brings.
Her fingers produced notes;
Critics produced quotes;
Maybe it's the way her dress clings.

44048 MUSIC - STRINGS Arthur Pattaffy

Will Irish Harp on about why
His Piccolo can't satisfy?
Why won't he diddle
That second Fiddle
With the come Zither look in her eye?

44049 MUSIC - STRINGS

The harpist was playing at Ealing;
Her frock failing its job of concealing.
As her fingers pluck strings,
The audience sees things,
That makes the performance revealing!

44050 MUSIC - STRINGS   Arthur Pattaffy

I'm a student of Welsh triple-harp
And I'm really not meaning to carp,
But I must use my nose,
All twelve fingers plus toes
And that's just to play a D-sharp.

44051 MUSIC - STRINGS   Anon

A self absorbed harpist named Mott
Is famous for smiling a lot;
When not plucking strings
And such mundane things,
She covertly plays with her twat.

44052 MUSIC - STRINGS   Armand Singer   P0402

There was a musician named Scarp
Who taught many lads to play harp.
He enlarged his department
In a rented apartment
And the flats that he rented were sharp.

44053 MUSIC - STRINGS   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8302

It's hard to play harp, and no doubt,
Much harder to lug it about.
It's tuned to C-flat
And the reason for that
Is to keep all the amateurs out.

44054 MUSIC - STRINGS   Ron Rubin

"I know what I want for my present!"
Said the wife in a rage, incandescent.
"When I said 'something to pluck,'
What I meant, you big schmuck,
Was a harpsichord, not a damn pheasant!"

44055 MUSIC - STRINGS FCA T9712

My ex-girlfriend, Winona M. Donkers,
Hated Padre Soler. Drove her bonkers.
"Stop those harpsichord bits!
This stuff gives me the zits!"
I now live in Vermont. She, in Yonkers.

44056 MUSIC - STRINGS Jim Weaver Collection

A geisha who lived in Kyoto
Could do it while playing the koto.
She led her profession
By her skillful progression
From Andante to Molto to Moto.

44057 MUSIC - STRINGS R. P. Leavitt P8302

There once was a Dowland named Bob,
Who wrote a lute book, his first job.
Though the book's titled "Lessons"
The high standard's depressin'.
And causes beginners to sob.

44058 MUSIC - STRINGS Conrad Leviston

There once was a man who played lute,
Who said, "I admit it looks cute,
But it's too soft to hear,
And to tune takes a year,
I wish I had learned to play flute."

44059 MUSIC - STRINGS Conrad Leviston

There was a young lady of Tyre,
Who swept the loud chords of a lyre;
At the sound of each sweep,
She enraptured the deep
With waves of libidinous desire.

44060 MUSIC - STRINGS Edwardian Leer 110

By playing with your Mandolin,
My Zither should slither right in.
You'll think me a Lyre
Till I light your fire,
And douse it again with Yangchin. (??)

44061 MUSIC - STRINGS

When in Cairo, Miss Agnes LePlook
Likes to bargain for ouds in the souk.
When she plays with a pick,
Her oud really sounds sick,
'Tis no fluke -- Miss LePlook has been took.

44062 MUSIC - STRINGS Jim Weaver Collection

A pianoforte player named Tate
Said, "I'll charge you the union rate.
But I do put my fees up
For playing a knees-up
Or barn dance, or music I hate."

44063 MUSIC - STRINGS Ron Rubin

A pianaforte player named Hughes,
Who was booked for a round-the-world cruise,
Played nothing but Czerny
Throughout the long journey,
Which drove half the patrons to booze.

44064 MUSIC - STRINGS Ron Rubin

A young music-lover from Butte,
She hankered to play on his flute.
So she said to her beau,
"If you'll just let me blow,
You may strum on the strings of my lute."

44065 MUSIC - STRINGS Laurence Perrine P8302

A young woman from South Carolina
Placed fiddle strings 'cross her vagina.
With the proper-sized cocks,
What was sex became Bach's
Toccata and Fuge in D Minor.

44066 MUSIC - STRINGS Isaac Asimov

A guitarist by name of Renato,
Made love somewhat tempo rubato;
"At the rate that you strum,"
Said his girl, "I won't come;
Perhaps you should use some vibrato?"

44067 MUSIC - STRINGS Ron Rubin

A most musical Greek named Demeter,
Composed motets, rondeaux, lais, and lieder.
Whilst ingesting his food
He'd run modes on the oud;
He could tune harpsichords with his peter.
(oud - stringed instrument like a mandolin)
44068 MUSIC - STRINGS Jim Weaver Collection

An unmusical person at Duke
Suffered hell to excel on the uke;
An ambition not shared
By a friend, who declared,
"If you don't give it up, I will puke!"

44069 MUSIC - STRINGS Keith MacMillan A128B

Animula vagula blandula,
Is it true that your origin's glandular?
Must you twang for the Lord
An umbilical chord,
Like all other impropangandula?
(I sure need help on this one - McW)

44070 MUSIC - STRINGS Conrad Aiken

The leader once shouted "Egad!
That cellist is playing so bad!
If he thinks that's an F,
Then he must be tone deaf.
Throw out that unmusical cad.
(last word of each line shown on a musical scale)
44071 MUSIC - STRINGS G'raffiti Dec, 1991 P9201

A versatile lady named Lola
Plays harp, double bass, and viola,
Banjo and bassoon --
All quite out of tune,
But she's great on the old pianola.

44072 MUSIC - STRINGS Ron Rubin

An Anglo-Brazilian called Bamba
Has taken up viol de gamba;
He's great on fandangos
And bossas and tangos
And as for his samba -- Caramba!

44073 MUSIC - STRINGS Ron Rubin

A hooker/musician named Zola,
Who works on the plains of Angola,
She serenades men
In the whorehouse's den,
Giving head while she plays the viola.

44074 MUSIC - STRINGS Irving Superior

A woman who played on a lute
Said, "Guys, I do not give a hoot,
If my dreams are all dashed
And my vanity bashed.
I shall sing 'til my voice is KAPUT!"

44075 MUSIC - STRINGS Eva Amata

She sat, softly playing her zither;
Her eyes plainly signalled come hither.
But her friend, six foot six,
Threatened punches and kicks,
And cause ardor to soften and wither.

44076 MUSIC - STRINGS Tiddy

A corpulent cellist named Bellow
Has a belly that jiggles like Jello.
And in order to fiddle,
He girdles his middle
To be within reach of his cello.

44077 MUSIC - STRINGS - CELLO Kathleen A. Martin P8402

There was a young maid of Montbello
Who thought that musicians were mellow.
But a man named Casals
Made her climb up the walls,
When he buggered the bitch with his cello.

44078 MUSIC - STRINGS - CELLO Albin Chaplin 3032 P8302

There is a young musical fellow
Who goes to his local bordello;
But can't get his parts
Hard enough for the tarts,
'Less he's plucking the strings of his cello.

44079 MUSIC - STRINGS - CELLO

The cellist, a modest young fellow,
Praised for his playing so mellow,
"The easiest thing;
I just butter each string,
With a morsel of strawberry Jello."

44080 MUSIC - STRINGS - CELLO

The best part is right in the middle
Of my 'cello, my big fucking fiddle.
In the dark center hole
Lives a small midget mole
Who'll suck while you whittle a little.

44081 MUSIC - STRINGS - CELLO Deep Goat TP9807

Pablo Casals, quite a fellow,
Welcomed johns to the cat house with, "Hello,
When you're all finished screwing,
Come downstairs, 'cause I'm doing
My Opus: Mellow Cello For Bordello."

44082 MUSIC - STRINGS - CELLO Theo Heller P9205

That harlot's clit sounded so mellow
When bowed by a gigantic fellow,
She wowed the whole crowd.
Bach would have been proud
Of South Carolina's new cello.

44083 MUSIC - STRINGS - CELLO Travis Brasell

The conductor, with voice like a hatchet,
Observed to a cellist from Datchet,
"You have 'tween your thighs,
My dear, a great prize--
An instrument noted for beauty and size--
And yet you just sit there and scratch it.
44084 MUSIC - STRINGS - CELLO G0356

"My friends all want me to ski,"
Said the tired young cellist, "But, gee!
With Stravinsky, Stokowski,
Kabalevsky, Tchaikovsky;
That's quite enough 'skiing' for me!"

44085 MUSIC - STRINGS - CELLO P8302

A cloth-eared old 'cellist named Mitch
Was, lucky for him, rather rich.
So to tune up his cello,
He hired a young fellow
Who claimed to have absolute pitch.

44086 MUSIC - STRINGS - CELLO Ron Rubin

There once was a musical fellow
In love with his violoncello;
He'd whip out his thing,
Pizzicato each string
And make music exceedingly mellow.

44087 MUSIC - STRINGS - CELLO Peter Wilkins

Said an utterly musical fellow,
"I've decided to marry my 'cello.
Her voice is divine,
And her figure's as fine
As any found in a bordello.

44088 MUSIC - STRINGS - CELLO Edward Leer

He wanted to marry his cello,
'Cause her voice was so lovely and mellow.
But the priest told him "Not
The cello you've got,
For your brain, I fear, has turned to Jello!"

44089 MUSIC - STRINGS - CELLO Liam na Beag

He formerly lived with a bass,
A common wife surely high class.
But by plucking her string,
She became a wild thing,
And violently shook her fat ass.

44090 MUSIC - STRINGS - CELLO Dirruk

A naughty young lass played the cello.
She knew how to pleasure a fellow.
She worked with her beau;
Stick stroked to and fro;
Till he had a handfull of Jello.

44091 MUSIC - STRINGS - CELLO Tom Myers

While walking the dog with YoYo,
A young lady wanted him to go slow.
Said she, "I am JELLO,
When I hear a cello!"
And Ma gave a delighted solo.

44092 MUSIC - STRINGS - CELLO DMF

There was a fishmonger from Eire,
Who was known as somewhat of a liar.
He claimed he taught carp
To play autoharp,
When their tales were bogged in the mire.

44093 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS J. Dees P9511

There once was a gal on the Moon;
Her autoharp never in tune.
But her back scratching was soothing
And oft times amusing.
Her pinching technique makes me swoon.

44094 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS Lyman King

A beautiful harper named Doris
Wore clothes exceedingly porous.
Though she only played chords,
The men weren't bored
With Doris and chorus after chorus.

44095 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS John Klehr 99511

Mild-mannered but guilty Clark Kent,
His dulcimer hammers still bent,
Was arrested while jamming,
For quadruple flamming,
And assalting a blunt instrument.

44096 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS John Klehr P9511

Some folk are addicted to pot;
A chemical high is their lot;
But a dulcimer sweet
Sweeps me off my feet;
I'm hooked and refrain I can not.

44097 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS P9511

Said a festival goer in Plano,
"I've heard festival jams, and now I know,
The most similar sound
That I've ever found,
Is a cat-fight inside a piano.

44098 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS Shel Michaels P9511

A lady who did aver,
Her distaste for hammered dulcimer,
Said, "It bothers me not,
If you play a lot,
As long as you play far from here."

44099 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS Adele Everett P9511

In the center of old New York State,
There's a dulcimer gathering of late.
The people do come
To pick, hammer, and drum,
And the music they make is first rate.

44100 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS   Sue Trump   P9511

In fair old Binghampton town
A couple was fooling around
With strings and with picks,
And several hot licks;
A dulcimer lover they found.

44101 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS   Sue Carpenter   P9511

A dulcimer player named Kevin
Playing in time of four/seven,
Said "I've found my D-sharp
When I got my harp
And dreamed I was playing in Heaven."

44102 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS   Shel Michaels   P9511

There was a poor girl named Sue
Who claimed to have nothing to do,
Till she found one of those things
That has only three strings.
Now she's hooked on the dulcimer too.

44103 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS   Lori Keddell   P9511

A cranberry lady from Bingle
With dulcimers wanted to mingle.
She knew all her frets,
She knew how to pet.
But duet? "I prefer to play single."

44104 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS   John Klehr   P9511

There were two women, it's true,
Who were bored with nothing to do.
Their dulcimers they played,
Met two men and got laid.
I think they're pretty lucky, don't you?

44105 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS   Shel Michaels   P9511

He hammered his box trapezoidal,
So out-of-tune, it annoyed all.
The audience knew,
Shoved it somewhere new,
Now he has pains hemmorroidal.

44106 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS   Sam Edelston   P9511

The dulcimist Terry O'Carolin
Thought McPherson's Fancy was barreling,
Said, "I've got up such speed
Airplanes I won't need,
I won't stop till I get to Maryland.

44107 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS   Shel Michaels   P9511

A dulcimer of one Viennese,
Had a tiny sweet sound sure to please.
It smelled rank in abuse,
From its secondary use,
Slicing hard eggs and soft cheese.

44108 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS   Guy Banks   P9511

A dulcimerist up in Maine
Encountered disaster while playin'
A particular fling.
He fell into the strings
And his entire body was strained.

44109 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS   Sue Trump   P9511

A dulcimer player named Reilly
Puts zoom and zing in her stylee.
She sings and she squeals;
She bounces those reels;
She may take off over the valley.

44110 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS   A. G. Lintner   P9511

To a band that was barely starting,
Bill Spence said, "I must beg your pardon.
Though the reel that you play
Was once the Gaspe'
It is now called 'Victory Garden'."

44111 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS   Shel Michaels   P9511

'azzing up an O'Carolin planxty,
A dulcimist thought himself fancy.
It sounded good far away,
But I wish he would play
On the banks of a river called Yangtze.
(planxty - Irish melody for the harp, slower that a jig)
44112 MUSIC - STRINGS - DULCIMERS   Shel Michaels   P9511

She sat at the end of the bar
And watched as he played his guitar.
She dreamed of a life
Just being his wife,
While he dreamed of being a star.

44113 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   Observer

As he sat there, plucking a string,
He noticed a cute, blonde, young thing,
Sitting there at the bar
And thought, "I could go far,
If I didn't have this darned wedding ring.

44114 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   Chris Anton

She thought: Boy, he's got a cute plectrum,
Then blushed all the shades of the spectrum.
On catching his eye,
For she'd seen that his fly
Was open, inviting inspectrum.

44115 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   Tiddy Ogg

She said, "Such an instrument fine,
My desire is to make it all mine.
I do know the score,
For I've had one before,
And we will make music divine."

44116 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   Murphy

Then blushing, her face all aglow,
She puckered her lips in an "O",
Which caused him to blink
As his plectrum went "plink"
And his g-string went "twang' in mid-flow.

44117 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   Peter Wilkins

I rated him best you can get,
But plucked his last pluck has old Chet.
He played his guitar
Behind many a star,
And for angels he's doing it yet.
(Chet Atkins, superb guitarist died 2001)
44118 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   Tiddy Ogg

There once was a man from afar,
Who bought a flamenco guitar.
When he painted it pink,
It made others think
His English was way below par.

44119 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   Tillmanator

If the guitar you start to pluck,
Then you may well be in luck.
For a sweet gentle strum
Will sure make them come,
And you will get many a buck.

44120 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   Fred

This Kieth was just sitting and strumming,
With Sally along with him, humming.
She yells, "Give me your pick,
It's bigger'n your dick,
But hurry up, asshole, I'm coming!"

44121 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   Tiddy Ogg

There was a young girl from Monrovia,
Who once spent the night with Segovia.
Said she to Andre,
"Put your guitar away!"
Said Andre "Get lost tramp, I'm over ya."

44122 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   Barry Cox

A Chinese track layer named Fu,
Gave up laboring for something new.
He bought a guitar.
Said, "It's better by far,
To do Country and Eastern for you."

44123 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9509

A hard rock musician named Sparr
Taught a gelada male the guitar.
As the ape plays so loud
That he slays every crowd,
He now works for a big-name rock star.
(gelada - long-maned Ethiopian ape)
44124 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   A. N. Wilkins   P8408

There was a guitarist named Crockett
Could close his case, but not lock it.
Then he tried with his pick,
And it locked with a "click"!
Now he carries his pick in his pocket.

44125 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   Dave   TP9804

A lady guitarist of Bude
Was asked: "Can you play 'In the Mood'?"
She replied: "Why not? -- Sure!"
But her hearing was poor,
So she stripped off and strummed in the nude.

44126 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   Ron Rubin

Guitar players can act so slick
You never would guess they're a hick.
A plectrum they'll use,
The name they'll refuse.
To them the damn thing is a pick.

44127 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   Larry Davis   P8511

A guitarist who came from Marbella
Was nagged by his wife: "Juan, I tell ya,
You haven't used soap
Since Pius was Pope:
You smell like a rotten Paella!"

44128 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   Ron Rubin

A girl was frequently annoying
Her boyfriend by coyly employing
Hawaiian guitars
To cover her arse:
When fucked from the back, she went 'BOEING'!

44129 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   G2671

A sexy young thing played guitar;
Her style, it was truly bizarre.
The funniest thing,
She played on one string;
Her G-string was really the star!

44130 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   Tom Myers

A shapely young maiden named Starr
Played tunelessly on a guitar,
But her fortune was made
The first time she played
In a topless chemise in a bar.

44131 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   P8302

I picked up a girl in my truck.
She saw my guitar, said: "What luck!"
And so me and Heather
Made music together...
That gal's always up for a pluck.

44132 MUSIC - STRINGS - GUITARS   Tiddy Ogg

A violinist chum has, unhappily,
Acquired his Italian scrappily;
He thinks pizzicato
Is made of tomato,
And pasta, and eaten in Napoli.

44133 MUSIC - STRINGS - VIOLINS   Ron Rubin

Jean de Beaucaire, a creature aloof,
Liked to play violin on the roof.
He would fiddle the gig
In a large orange wig;
This was odd. But then, he was a poof.

44134 MUSIC - STRINGS - VIOLINS   Jim Weaver Collection

A comedy fiddler named Ray
In an orchestra started to play,
But a rival, 'tis said,
Struck poor Ted on the head,
And he swore in a 'VIOLINT' way.

44135 MUSIC - STRINGS - VIOLINS   Ted Ray

For sale: One viola. As new.
Would exchange for Jew's harp or kazoo.
In perfect condition
Above first position.
Tuned recently. Box 32.

44136 MUSIC - STRINGS - VIOLINS   Jim Weaver Collection

Violas, get proud and get mean!
Paint your instruments luminous green.
Dye your hair, spread the word;
Though we may not be heard
There's no way that we'll fail to be seen.

44137 MUSIC - STRINGS - VIOLINS   Jim Weaver Collection

A lovely young girl from New Delhi
Makes love to violas and celli;
She fiddles and sings
While she fingers their strings,
And she clutches them close to her belly.

44138 MUSIC - STRINGS - VIOLINS   Jim Weaver Collection

If a fiddle you try to scrape,
Be ready to make your escape.
For one slip of the bow,
Means the end of the show.
You'll get Marlene complete with duck tape.

44139 MUSIC - STRINGS - VIOLINS   Fred

A young violinist named Biddle
Played exceedingly well on the fiddle.
Yet 'twixt women and art
'Twas the girls won his heart
Hands down, and hands up, and hands middle.

44140 MUSIC - STRINGS - VIOLINS Isaac Asimov

There was a musician named Brad
Played music so sad on his Strad.
But his organ was best
As the girls did attest;
'Twas the finest that anyone had.

44141 MUSIC - STRINGS - VIOLINS Albin Chaplin

There once was a man with a fiddle,
Who played because his dick was little.
Then he broke a string,
And played with his thing,
And soon he found out how to diddle.

44142 MUSIC - STRINGS - VIOLINS

The world loves a violin, of course;
But just think: that tone is perforce
Produced by a cat
When its lower anat.
Is scraped by the hair of a horse.

44143 MUSIC - STRINGS - VIOLINS Ron Rubin

A repellent young fellow named Bellow,
Was kicked out of a Paris bordello.
He sawed his bow fiddle,
Across a whore's middle,
Insisting that she was a 'cello.

44144 MUSIC - STRINGS - VIOLINS G2254

An authentic performer called Kyle
Had a harpy's head scroll on his viol.
It was hard to hear
And it spat in his ear,
For some minor infringement of style.

44145 MUSIC - STRINGS - VIOLINS   Jim Weaver Collection

To old supervisor McBiddle
The office, he found, was a riddle.
It was filled with musicians
With many ambitions,
For they all seemed to know how to fiddle.

44146 MUSIC - STRINGS - VIOLINS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2693

An amateur fiddler named Brad
Once bought what he thought was a Strad.
Said his wife, "Look, my dear,
It says 'Made in Korea' --
Too bad, Brad -- I think you've been had!"

44147 MUSIC - STRINGS - VIOLINS   Ron Rubin

Pinkas Z., a violinist with broad
Tone and fingers quite nimble cried "Fraud!"
When he heard Ludwig van
At 430. He then
Played his versions of Mozart. We snored

44148 MUSIC - STRINGS - VIOLINS

A musical soldier named Bager
Once took out his cock on a wager.
He quipped, "Though A Minor,
I find nothing finer
That stuffing this thing up A Major.

44149 MUSIC - TEMPO   Ferris T. McMilford P8308

Lawrence Welk has got something quite new;
A rhythm to which old folks can screw.
There's no syncopation
In this fornication;
The beat is "A one an' a two."

44150 MUSIC - TEMPO Jim Menger P9205

A bandleader out in Lahore
Played every darned tune in five-four.
The other musicians
Quite liked these renditions,
But the dancers all found them a bore.

44151 MUSIC - TEMPO Ron Rubin

A depraved old Jew from Estretto,
Buggered every young man in the ghetto.
He once had his hose in
A musician, composing,
Who said, "Not so slow--allegretto!"

44152 MUSIC - TEMPO L0465

A young violinist in Rio,
Was seducing a lady named Cleo.
As she took down her panties,
She said, "No andantes,
I want this allegro con brio!"

44153 MUSIC - TEMPO Anon L0092

She gets meat to the beat of Purcell,
As crescendo they reach you can tell.
It really does pain her
When Joe tries to Stainer:
His baton's too big, poor Michelle!

44154 MUSIC - TEMPO

There was a young fellow named Gibb
Performed in a manner quite glib.
With a girl from Karachi
It was Allegro Vivace,
With Cadenza Con Brio Ad Lib.

44155 MUSIC - TEMPO Albin Chaplin

Every night, King Alphonse the something
Practiced his favorite sport, which was humping.
Trying out new positions,
He'd command his musicians
To play Cantigas for the royal pumping.
(cantigas - Iberian folk songs of love)
44156 MUSIC - TEMPO Jim Weaver Collection

Though I'm blessed with a tight little trio,
They are often mistook for Doppio.
If you're still having doubts,
Ask the girls hereabouts,
Who still love how I play with Con Brio.

44157 MUSIC - TEMPO

A trio that's twice normal size?
That must be a sight for sore eyes.
A sextet, I'm guessing?
(Unless you're undressing,
I'll just have to extemporize.)

44158 MUSIC - TEMPO

There was a young lady named Lena
Who loved with a sweet concertina.
She preferred pieces long
To a beat that was strong,
And demanded Da Capo al Fine.

44159 MUSIC - TEMPO Albin Chaplin

Sometimes there are airs grave and gentle,
Religious, or perhaps, sentimental,
Or the limerick's lyric,
Or else panegyric,
Or struggles with things elemental.
(panegyric - eulogy)

44160 MUSIC - TEMPO E O Parrot*

You start pianissimo, lento,
And slowly you accelerendo,
Allegretto nontropo,
'Til you're reaching the top-o,
And end with a forte crescendo.

44161 MUSIC - TEMPO

A lady from West Oklahoma,
Always came when she heard "La Paloma."
Once, in Mexico City,
Ah! More's the pity,
The lady stayed in a deep coma.

44162 MUSIC - TEMPO G2448

You just let me between your legato,
And I'll stir you with my Agitato.
Just like women before,
You'll be begging for more
And then show far too much Obligato.

44163 MUSIC - TEMPO Frank Sfa

When a musical student of Berkeley
Made it known he'd a taste for the quirkily,
His betrothed made it clear,
As the moment drew near,
She preferred it lagato to jerkily.

44164 MUSIC - TEMPO Keith MacMillan A129A

A musical harlot was Polly;
Her students found sex classes jolly.
She taught the legato,
And rapid vibrato --
The crescendo was saved for finale.

44165 MUSIC - TEMPO Albin Chaplin G2459 P8302

In Paris, a man called Jerome
Works in subways close to his home.
He's dwarfish, too,
At four foot and two,
And he's called a Metro gnome.

44166 MUSIC - TEMPO Al Willis P9506

A maestro directing in Rome,
Had a quaint way of driving it home.
Whomsoever he climbed
Had to keep her tail timed
To the beat of his old metronome.

44167 MUSIC - TEMPO L0340

The Minute Waltz, I use all day.
For soft boiled eggs, three times I play.
For "Wait a minute!"
I'll then begin it.
And when "Take five," the boss will say...

44168 MUSIC - TEMPO Irving Superior

That sexy conductor, Fernando,
Loved playing the virile commando;
But as he got bolder
He also got older:
His tempi got much more lentando.

44169 MUSIC - TEMPO Armand E Singer 396

Accordion to your innuendo,
You're offering me a Crescendo?
Where's my guarantee
Your Organ will be
Grandioso and not Diminuendo?

44170 MUSIC - TEMPO

An oddball musician from Lytham
Has just about no sense of rhythm.
Now he busks in the Strand
With his own one-man band,
For nobody else will play with him.
(to busk - entertain with music)
44171 MUSIC - TEMPO Ron Rubin

There was a young cat from Carlisle,
Who only played once in a while,
He made little bread,
For, as I have said,
He only played "Once In A While."

44172 MUSIC - TEMPO Ron Rubin

In Versailles, the young Baron Des Fesses
Played on treble viol, wearing a dress.
He had one other trick:
He would wiggle his dick
Every time that the tempo would press.

44173 MUSIC - TEMPO Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young Royal Marine,
Whose musical ear was obscene.
He said, "Isn't it odd,
But I never know 'God
Save the Weasel' from 'Pop Goes the Queen.'"

44174 MUSIC - TEMPO

At a concert one night in Eindhoven,
A virgin was raped to Beethoven.
As he kept to the beat,
She took note that his feet,
Had no shoes, and no socks, and were cloven.

44175 MUSIC - TEMPO

Ker-plinkety plunkety plinks...
She's practicing Mozart methinks.
Ker-plinkety PLONK!
She's having a bonk
With her musical tutor, the minx!

44176 MUSIC - TEMPO Peter Wilkins

The two of them get down to business,
The tutor and his randy mistress.
The neighbor he harks:
'Tis the beast with two Bachs;
He hears and he feels kind of Lisztless.

44177 MUSIC - TEMPO Tiddy

There was a young fellow named Dondeau;
With sex he did like a rondo.
He desired a refrain
Played again and again,
And be spiced with a sudden sforzando.

44178 MUSIC - TEMPO Albin Chaplin

An obstreperous couple named Cassian
Got it off to the St. Matthew Passion.
Nude 'cept for boots,
They'd dig Kurt Equiluz,
'Til the mirror above them came crashin'.

44179 MUSIC - TEMPO Jim Weaver Collection

"No ugly noise," Sir John did proclaim.
To the galleries, he told both the same.
But last night at the hall,
Birty panicked them all
And even put prommers to shame.

44180 MUSIC - TEMPO Jim Weaver Collection

Dieter Kraut, a nice guy but Teutonic,
Would have sex to loud ticks metronomic.
In strict time, one two three --
That was his cup of tea!
His ex-wife is in South Taconic.

44181 MUSIC - TEMPO Jim Weaver Collection

At squeeze-box play I'm no mug,
It's bellows I push and I tug,
But the notes now are flat,
And accordion to Pat,
It's got the melodeon bug.

44182 MUSIC - WOODWINDS

An accordion-playing SEXTET
Was frustrated and perplexed, yet
Discovered a way
To keep bellows at bay,
And the pleasuring organs annexed, wet.

44183 MUSIC - WOODWINDS J'Carlin

The nose flute's a curious thing,
And much favored East of Nanking;
But if you've congestion,
It's out of the question,
And safer to whistle or sing.

44184 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Ron Rubin

A cute young thing played clarinet.
She also could play hard to get.
But her reed took a fall
Into rohypnol; (date rape drug)
I haven't stopped humping her yet.

44185 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Tom Myers

A boy who played tunes on a comb,
Had become such a nuisance at homb,
His ma spanked him, and then,
"Will you do it again?"
And he cheerfully answered her, "Nomb."

44186 MUSIC - WOODWINDS

A 'stuck-up' conductor from Troon
Told the woodwinds, "You're never in tune!"
I cannot tell how
But when taking his bow,
He got raped by a contra-bassoon.

44187 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Jemstone P0101

After years of straining and heaving,
Now music awards I'm receiving,
For Bolero played through
A didgeridoo.
(It taught itself circular breathing.)

44188 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Frank

A jongleur impecunious from France
Had a method for raising large grants.
For his baron's young wife,
He would sing and he'd fife,
As he casually lowered his pants.

44189 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a musician named Drife
Who knew how to live a good life;
He buggered Veronica
While he played his harmonica,
And he ate her while playing his fife.

44190 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Albin Chaplin 3024-1255

There was a young man of Salonika
Who climbed into bed with Veronica.
When she asked him so tender
What great things he could render,
He played Beethoven's Suite for Harmonica.

44191 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Albin Chaplin 3024 P8302

A young lady in need of a screw
Eyed me as I played the Kazoo.
She listened and said,
"Bring that to my bed...
You can blow it while up my wazoo!"

44192 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Tutta Gioia

A musician from Kalamazoo
Once played "Chloe" upon the Kazoo.
The crowd screamed for more,
So for an encore,
He played "Trees" on the didgeri-doo.

44193 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Don Boen P8112

There once was a man from Algiers,
Who earned a small sum from his ears,
Which he flapped fro and to
While he played a Kazoo
And drew few, but exuberant, cheers.

44194 MUSIC - WOODWINDS JSE

At the concert, a coed named Clewer
Fell in love with a handsome Kazooer.
That night about 2:00
She blew his Kazoo,
And he emptied both gonads into her.

44195 MUSIC - WOODWINDS   Michael Weinstein   P8302

During Mass at a church in Spaleto,
Krummhorns tootled a dance by Susato.
While the Bishop, a Croat,
Rode the aisles on a goat,
The archdeacon sucked on a tomato.

44196 MUSIC - WOODWINDS   Jim Weaver Collection

On Sunday, when all were forlorn,
Like a sheep that's been dipped and then shorn,
He made every one laugh,
Not by a quick gaffe,
But by playing his raucous krummhorn.
(krummhorn - obsolete reed instrument with a fishhook shape)
44197 MUSIC - WOODWINDS   Jonathan Munn

A Krummhorn's not a dead ringer
For any popular singer.
It's small and it's brown;
It can't play upside-down,
And Christ! It's a bugger to finger.

44198 MUSIC - WOODWINDS   Jim Weaver Collection

A Moravian elder, Hans Schmidt
Played the krummhorn while taking a shit.
The year plumbing came in,
Schmidt took up violin.
"More refined," he opined. Then he'd shit.

44199 MUSIC - WOODWINDS

There once was a strapping galoot,
Who played lute, saquebut, and flute.
He'd whack nuts with the flute,
Sack their butts and then scoot
Out of town with a sack full of loot, tooting flute.

44200 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Pat Powers

An eight-nostrilled man in Cancun
Blows his nose-organ nicely in tune,
Till the ragweeds first bloom,
When he suffers from rheum,
So he plays the mouth-organ in June.

44201 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Prof M-G T9707

Said a cockley-bred hobo from Soho,
Playing "God save the King" on his oboe,
"Don't call me a hobo
A-playing me oboe...
I'm an 'obo a-playing me hoboe."

44202 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Joseph S Newman

'It's a very odd thing' remarked Goosens,
'But if ever my upper lip loosens
My oboe propounds
Such indelicate sounds
I'm arrested for causing a nuisance.'

44203 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Jim Weaver Collection

A fellow from old Porto Novo
Had a strange place for storing his oboe.
Decorum stops me merely
From uttering clearly,
Just say when he farts, there's an echo.

44204 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Robert Elliot

A musical lass from Arabia
Would play "Die Forelle" or maybe "A-
Pres midi d'un faun";
All she needed, she'd yawn,
Was some paper, a comb, and her labia!

44205 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Pangolin TP9901

Since Adam's last date was a fickle ho, (fickle whore)
He aspired to score with a piccolo.
He attempted to charge her,
But couldn't get larger,
So all he could do was to lick her low.

44206 MUSIC - WOODWINDS

Wife said, "My God! Can't you pack it?
That racket! I can no longer hack it!
Just WHAT is that noise?"
He replied with great poise...
"It's Brahms with his C-Minor Racket!!"

44207 MUSIC - WOODWINDS

An early musician named Packett,
Was fed up and just couldn't hack it.
He stood on a chair
High up in the air,
And impaled himself on a rackett.
(rackett - obsolete bass reed of bassoon family)

44208 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Jonathan Munn

A rackett's a name (rather posh)
For a bassoon that's suffered a squash.
The reeds that it needs
Can be found among weeds
That grow largely in swamps or a wash.

44209 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Jonathan Munn

It's bore is a bit of a caper;
It goes up and down with no taper.
It makes a slight buzz,
Like a bee caught in fuzz,
And makes noises like comb and some paper.

44210 MUSIC - WOODWINDS

Alas, I don't have a rackett.
As really they cost quite a packet.
The reason, you see,
Is a lack of money,
And besides, I don't think I could hack it.

44211 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Sarah Lowe

A soprano recordist named Gail
Got herself swallowed up by a whale.
All day long in his belly
She'd practice her Tele-
mann Suites, 'til the poor beast turned pale.

44212 MUSIC - WOODWINDS

Mulligan was in many sacks,
But slipped into very few cracks.
Young Gerry, you see,
Eclipsed me and thee,
His dick was as huge as his sax.

44213 MUSIC - WOODWINDS

His measurements, sadly, well known,
The ladies all feared that huge bone.
They'd just wet his reed,
Then finish the deed,
While fingering that baritone.

44214 MUSIC - WOODWINDS

A sax player, Rory Mozart
Got off to a ripping bad start.
Each time that he tuned,
The effect was ruined,
When each note came out just like a fart.

44215 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Annie Jay

The man who played bass saxophone
Achieved a mellifluous tone.
He was fond of fried chicken
And the girl's pulse would quicken,
Whenever he slipped her the bone.

44216 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

In L.A. a shawm player named June
Had great problems just staying in tune.
All her colleagues would flee
When she went out of key.
This is why she's now taking bassoon.
(shawm - double reed precursor to oboe)

44217 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Jim Weaver Collection

I went down to Oystermouth Bay,
With squeeze-box and offered to play.
I asked for requests;
They answered -- you've guessed --
Play "Over the Hills, Far Away."

44218 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Tiddy

The best of musicians was Chet;
A lover she'll never forget.
He filled her so well,
Her girlfriends she'd tell,
"I think he used his clarinet!"

44219 MUSIC - WOODWINDS Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

The outrageous young Duke of Bologna
Used to play on a large black zampogna
During dinners at court.
(It was rude, they all thought.)
From his ass, there would sprout a begonia.
(zampogna - Pan pipes)

44220 MUSIC - WOODWINDS

My friend Alexander McEnsay,
On a visit, too long he would stay.
He would eat like a horse,
Always our food, of course;
When leaving he'd not offer to pay.

44221 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES   Arthur Pattaffy

In the cottage, he'd spend all the day;
His bagpipes for hours he'd play.
Our pets have left home,
'Round the island to roam,
Our donkeys will no longer bray.

44222 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES   Arthur Pattaffy

When stationed in Scotland, my dad
Had reason to think pipes were bad.
When a pilot was killed,
They skirled and they chilled
The hearts of those grieving the lad.

44223 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES   Tutta Gioia

Harpsichords make a big clank
Like coins dropping into a bank.
But it's bagpipes I curse;
They're a bloody sight worse.
Are they someone's idea of a prank?

44224 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES   Peter Wilkins

When a famed bagpipe band played DeWitt,
A man asked their leader, McNitt,
Why they always parade
When they play. He essayed,
"Moving targets are harder to hit!"

44225 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES P8302

You tell us, the pipes you abhor;
You're just one amonst many more;
I believe in the past
The bagpipes were classed
As an inhumane weapon of war.

44226 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES Tiddy Ogg

Pipers while piping have found,
As they march up and down and around,
Quick march or slow,
However they go,
They cannot escape that damn sound.

44227 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES Tutta Gioia

To those Scots lads and lassies 'round here,
If you're born with a natural ear
For the sound of the Pipes,
Please forgive recent gripes,
But their noise drives me crazy, I fear.

44228 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES Peter Wilkins

If they're made from old udders somehow,
'Twould explain that cow-phonious row;
Although sheep gut would be
More ewe-phonious, see,
I think haggis is made from that now.

44229 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES Peter Wilkins

For a Scotsman the heat was benumbing;
He imagined he heard bagpipes humming
In unlikely places;
On a desert oasis,
He dreamt that the Campbells were coming.

44230 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES   Laurence Perrine   P9407

A man from the Mull of Kintyre
Said, "My bagpipes are always for hire."
When he started to play,
He was shot, so they say,
Which deflated them just like a tire.

44231 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES   Spike Mulligan

McGregor, a bashful young Scot,
Had been chaste, but never been caught.
Till a lassie one day
Said, "The bagpipes you play
Don't compare with the organ you've got."

44232 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES   Macsam

I purchased some bagpipes last week,
And practised their droning and squeak.
My neighbor next door
Though, who hails from Jaipur,
Said the noise of the pipes made him Sikh.

44233 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES   Peter Wilkins

I once knew a guy named MacArt
Who made blowing 'pipes a new art;
Stuck them up his kilt
Buried to the hilt,
And blew shitty tunes with his farts.

44234 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES

Old Angus, the Laird's favorite piper,
Was shot in the balls by a sniper.
It seems that the fool
Mistook Angus's tool
For a species of venomous viper.

44235 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES   Peter Wilkins

The bagpipe chanter's high-screaming skirl,
Is best reserved for tartan's swirl.
While those who complain
Of high-singing's pain
Reserve for themselves, name of churl.

44236 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES   Daniel Ford

Some find that the bagpipes high SKIRL,
Like the shriek of a demented girl,
Or nail on a chalkboard,
Falsetto Dan Ford,
Makes you into a tiny ball curl.

44237 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES   Chris Papa

Some bagpipes were stolen! I kid
You not, folks, for happen it did.
Police, under cover,
Seek a true music lover,
Or maybe a short-sighted squid.

44238 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES   Tiddy Ogg

One night I was roused by the pipes
Being played by a band of strange types.
They then tossed a caber,
And shouted, "Vote Labour!"
My sporran lit up and said Cripes!

44239 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BAGPIPES   Bill Wall

A man who had played the bassoon
Was heard whistling a hillbilly tune,
And though it's not fair
He was moved from first chair,
And forbidden to play Claire de lune.

44240 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BASSOON   Bob Birch

There once was a breathy baboon
Who always breathed down a bassoon.
For he said, "It appears
That in billions of years,
I shall certainly hit on a tune."

44241 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BASSOON   Sir Arthur Eddington

Although vilified as a buffoon,
He caused many a maiden to swoon,
Every time he'd let go
With an arpeggio,
From his ill wind, a screeching bassoon.

44242 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BASSOON   Loren Fitzhugh

I once had a performing baboon,
That farted music through a bassoon.
At times, more than gas
Came out of his ass,
And he cleaned out the bassoon with a spoon.

44243 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BASSOON   Hungarian Rhymarian

An aspiring musician named June
Could hardly carry a tune.
Despite her bad ear,
She advanced her career
By blowing the maestro's bassoon.

44244 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BASSOON   Macsam

A blond woodwind player named June,
Arrived at rehearsal too soon.
A man in the band
Put his flute in her hand,
And it changed to a contra bassoon.

44245 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BASSOON   J. Letts

A man who played the bassoon,
Continually played the same tune.
Through August, September,
November, December,
March, April, May, and now June.

44246 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BASSOON   Spike Mulligan

Irrepressable Vidal Sassoon,
On a fantasy trip to the moon,
Tried to titillate Venus
By disguising his penis
As an elegant golden bassoon.

44247 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BASSOON   Boy Pilot

Whenever he played his bassoon,
His dog started baying the moon.
We shouted, "Get lost!"
But they wouldn't be bossed,
And the only thing lost was the tune.

44248 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BASSOON   Laurence Perrine   P8302

They asked a young man on bassoon
If his cold would be clearing up soon.
He said, "When you suppose
That I'm blowing my nose,
I am actually playing a tune."

44249 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BASSOON   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Flo
Who said that she wanted to know
Did bassoonist Herr Klauth
Make that noise through his mouth?
The conductor cried, "God, I hope so!"

44250 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BASSOON   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8302

A bassoonist, I sat there bereft;
Of my music, all staved and bass-cleffed;
Forgetting the tune,
I cased my bassoon;
Then I made my excuses and left.

44251 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - BASSOON   Nick

While playing some scales on the flute,
I noticed strange stains on my suit.
Am I losing my bottle?
I'm covered in dottle!
Does James Galway get this in mid toot?

44252 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - FLUTE   Bill Wall

A flatulent flautist named Flo,
Attained mastery out of fear of solo.
She feared unharmonious effervescence,
Amid gasps from the audience,
So she lip-syncs poco adagio in duo.

44253 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - FLUTE   Jim

A lady, while playing the flute,
Was thought to be rather astute.
Her runs were not always
As fluid as Galway's
But her wiggle was wonderfully cute.

44254 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - FLUTE   Jim Weaver Collection

A fair floogie flat-footed, Miss Blitz,
Gave the floy to a flautist named Fritz.
As he played suites by Bach,
Fritz thought to himself, "Ach,
This is schwach. And it hurts when I pisz."
(schwach - ???)

44255 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - FLUTE Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old flautist named Lessing,
whose style was most unprepossessing;
Said a critic from Tees;
"It is not just the keys,
But the listeners that Lessing's depressing."

44256 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - FLUTE Ron Rubin

There was an old lady of Butte
With an oversize quim so hirsute,
That a flutist fell in,
And was saved by his chin,
But no person has yet found his flute.

44257 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - FLUTE Albin Chaplin 3024-0411

There was an Old Man with a flute, --
A serpent ran into his boot!
But he played day and night,
Till the serpent took flight,
When it noticed the "flute" didn't toot.

44258 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - FLUTE Edwardian Leer 034

There was a Young Lady of Butte,
Who played on a silver-gilt flute;
She played several jigs
To her Uncle's white pigs
And stunts that were ever so cute.

44259 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - FLUTE Edwardian Leer 038

When her dear husband died, Mrs. Newt
Was sad, 'cause she missed the old coot.
So she cut off his balls
Which she hung on the walls,
And his prick she made into a flute.

44260 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - FLUTE   Albin Chaplin   3024-1808

Of an orchestra's direst ills,
Is a flautist who artlesssly shrills.
Like a dress-making plant
With a seamstress who can't
Do aught but to tuck up the frills.

44261 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - FLUTE   Bob Giandomenico   P9602

There was a musician named Lute
Whose girl thought that he was so cute.
And what made him the rage,
Was he fucked her on stage,
While he played a concerto for flute.

44262 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - FLUTE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0724

A flautist who fucked his own flute
Got his instrument stuck on his root.
When he enters erection
His woodwind section
Now comes with a terrible toot!

44263 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - FLUTE   G2337

On the beach sat a fellow named Knute
Who played beautiful tunes on his flute;
He impressed a young lass
With a great looking ass,
And he charmed her right out of her suit.

44264 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - FLUTE   Cap'n Bean

There once was a girl who played flute;
She was sexy, buxom, and cute.
As the notes fluttered,
Her pipe I buttered;
Cleaning rod rammed right up her chute.

44265 MUSIC - WOODWINDS - FLUTE   Tom Myers

The Limerick realm now prepares
For some rather unwordly affairs.
It's of course, melancholy
That not all gods are holy,
But have lusts that each mortal man shares.

44266 MYTHOLOGY   E O Parrot

An ingenious god was old Zeus,
He assumed many forms to seduce,
So any Greek beauty
Would think it her duty
To submit to a swan, or a goose.

44267 MYTHOLOGY   Harriet Mandelbaum

To share faithful Alcmena's bed,
Jove's disguise was the man she'd wed.
But this husbandly mold
Left the good wife quite cold,
"Not tonight dear, my head aches", she said.

44268 MYTHOLOGY   Harrriet Mandelbaum

Europa was awed, and was pawed,
By a bull, who was Zeus, her lord.
As he fled with his prize,
He pronounced this disguise
A divine way to ride abroad.

44269 MYTHOLOGY   Harriet Mandelbaum P0303

To pent Danae, Zeus of old,
Appeared as a shower of gold.
When he'd made her surrender
To his legal tender,
"Oh, please keep the change", he was told.

44270 MYTHOLOGY Harriet Mandelbaum P0303

When a friend said to Leda, "Come on,
Tell me why you are looking so wan?"
She replied, "It's inspiring
But ever so tiring,
When a girl gets it off with a swan."

44271 MYTHOLOGY Peter Alexander

Said Mars when entangled with Venus,
"I think there is something between us,
And the sound in my ears
Of Olympian jeers,
Suggests that the blighters have seen us.

44272 MYTHOLOGY Mary Holtby

My demands upon life are quite modest,
They're just to be properly goddessed.
Astarte or Isis
Might do in a crisis,
But the best's Aphrodite, unbodiced.

44273 MYTHOLOGY Robert Conquest

That mythical creature, the Sphinx,
Is smarter than anyone thinks.
He sits there and smirks
And you don't think it works,
Then when you're not looking, he winks.

44274 MYTHOLOGY Bill wall

Was there ever a real flying saucer
Reported by Shakespeare or Chaucer?
No, and here's why:
Strange sights in the sky,
Awaited the first Frisbee tosser.

44275 MYTHOLOGY Paul Niquette

Rich King Midas, a monarch of old,
Had the aureus touch, we've been told.
He regretted the power,
When the whole thing turned sour,
When his staphylococcus turned gold.

44276 MYTHOLOGY Loren Fitzhugh P0302

The curse of gold. When Midas ate
Each dish he touched became gold plate.
His daughter too
Became Au,
And when he had to urinate....,

44277 MYTHOLOGY Irving Superior P8308

Though Leander confessed he was sorry
That he hadn't garnered more glory,
"There's no way a man
In this instance can
Be the Hero," he said, "of this story."

44278 MYTHOLOGY A. N. Wilkins P8309

The Pied Piper of Hamlein was bats
To take on so many big rats.
If they would just splash
'Bout half of the cash,
I'd happily lend them my cats.

44279 MYTHOLOGY Tony Burrell

The Gods must be there to annoy
And laugh when our dreams they destroy.
They sit up on high,
They laugh while we cry
As they snatch from our beds all our joy.

44280 MYTHOLOGY Tutta Gioia

The water-borne strength of Aquarius
Is known to be rather nefarious;
And all of the shes
Will flitter like bees
And say he's divinely vagarious.

44281 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Bill Backe-Hansen P9302

Girls, beware the Aquarian man!
His pits need a good shot of Bann,
But far worse than this
Is, the guy's full of piss,
And spends half his life in the can.

44282 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Robin K. Willoughby P8905

And I once knew a sweet young Aquarius,
Though her virtue was somewhat precarious.
The first time I caught her,
She said, "Hold your water!"
But then screwed in ways sundry and various.

44283 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY

A young lady born under Aries,
Consults the stars each time she marries.
Although she gets hope,
From each horoscope,
Her husbands turn out to be fairies.

44284 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY G2484

The astrologer studied and crammed.
He thought and he said, "I'll be damned!
I think that most fairies
Are probably Aries,
Because they so like to be rammed."

44285 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Limericks Naughty & Gay

The female adherents of Aries
Are really fed up with the hairies
When their ramification
Is an insinuation
To all who are not, at heart, fairies.

44286 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Bill Backe-Hansen P9302

If Aries, you're on a rampage.
The reason that you're in a rage --
All puns you abhor.
Repeating one more,
If Aries, you're on a Ram page.

44287 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Irving Superior P8905

Born under the sign of the goat,
And when someone says, and I quote,
"When I check what you've brung,
You're really well hung,"
That's Nanny, not Billy the goat!

44288 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY

I've thought of it not, but I am
Spring-born, so I'm Aries, the ram.
And as you all know,
I do like to go
In wellies to get me a lamb.

44289 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Tiddy

If your sex life is basically dead,
I suggest take a Ram to your bed;
Just what would this do?
I'll give you a clue --
'Tis Aries rules over the head.

44290 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Robin K. Willoughby P8905

Once Aries the Ram, now Aries the Ewe.
And libbers will help pronouncing 'ewe' too,
You first purse your lips
Like sucking teat tips,
Then while being goosed, enunciate "oo."

44291 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Irving Superior   P8905

Those men who are born under Taurus
Are attracted to girls of the chorus.
They go on excursions
In varied perversions --
But forget it, the details would bore us.

44292 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Isaac Asimov

Astrologers look to the skies 'n'
Tell lies, so it isn't surprisin'
To find I was born
(So they tell me) at dawn,
With my penis in Venus arisin'.

44293 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Peter Wilkins

A Cancer born June twenty-third,
Just loved to eat quimmy and curd.
When measuring his dick,
Had to use a yardstick,
Though a meter stick would be preferred.

44294 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Dudesdead

I'm Cancer the crab, don't you know;
We find it quite hard to say no.
We're meant to be kind;
Uncommon to find;
So shy we can't manage "hello".

44295 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Jayne

Under my tough shell exterior,
Lies a warm heart that's truly superior.
Comfort and food
Are the things that are good,
(And a man with a nice neat posterior.)

44296 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Jayne

We like to feel cherished and wanted,
Safe and secure and undaunted.
An unloved crustacean,
Leads to swift aberration,
And a sad soul that truly is haunted.

44297 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Jayne

What do you want, Mr. Cancer?
Do you want to get into my pants, sir?
First the Cancer gets grabby,
And then he gets crabby,
So, when called by a Cancer, don't answer.

44298 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Robin K. Willoughby P8905

The Capricorn lover's a bore,
Despite goatish prowess galore;
When your passion's astew.
And you ask for a screw,
He'll take off for a cheap hardware store.

44299 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Robin K. Willoughby P8905

To Aries it seem Capricorny
With billy-goats and their adorny
Of horns that are ground--
Believed to be bound
To provide many kids--yet unborny.

44300 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Bill Backe-Hanesn P9302

Astrology? I think it's crap.
(So what if I now cause a flap?)
Now if you can guess
The chart I possess,
I might just go shut up my yap.

44301 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY H Whelchel

I listen you boring old farts!
No one has paid for these charts.
It's simply for fun,
So why do you shun?
Would both of you rather play darts?

44302 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Jayne

My 'horrible scope' said today,
Go on out, Carol, and play.
But the other one read,
No, stay home in bed,
I was born on that cusp in May.

44303 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY

I knew this odd little feller
Who lived in a dark damp cellar
Mushroom was his nickname,
And he's not been the same,
Since he visited a crank fortune teller

44304 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY

A Gemini born on June ten,
Nineteen seven one was right then
Prophesied to
Emit immense goo
Into Carol again and again.

44305 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Jon Gearhart

And me, I'm the sign of the twins;
With Gemini, everyone wins.
While part of me's sweet,
Demure and discrete,
The other part's thinking of sins.

44306 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Carole

A Gemini born tenth of June --
For him all the lasses would swoon.
One day when he's older
And grows somewhat bolder,
He'll strip asses and shoot the moon.

44307 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Jon Gearhart

A lady skin-diver, a Gemini,
Encountered a monstrous anemone.
Far under the sea,
It seized her with glee,
And ate up her 'pudenda feminae'.

44308 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY G2486

I admit I've at last given up.
No more will I Gemini Schtup!
Though he's virile as two,
You can't get him to screw,
Till you shut up the son of a pup!

44309 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Robin K. Willoughby P8905

On ten June a Gemini born
Was destined to write lots of porn.
He'd write as he'd diddle
His bit in the middle,
Till Carol asked for his big horn.

44310 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Jon Gearhart

Once she gave a taste of her feast,
And screamed like some savage lust-beast,
He'd no longer wank it
Or yank it or spank it,
Once after he'd sunk in her piece.

44311 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Jon Gearhart

And I am a Gemini too;
No wonder I am drawn to you.
We're two of a kind
In body and mind,
And always up for a good screw.

44312 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Gearhart

Some men are true sons of the Gemini
When they feel like a go and a demi-spree,
And claim twin return
Of the sperms that they burn,
If they corner the right kind of femini.

44313 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Bill Backe-Hansen P9302

In the bar, a strange Gypsie tart's
Game is astrology charts;
She'll cast you a Wheel,
You'll feel her hot keel;
Overnight, what a fright!, You'll have warts!

44314 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY

She'll tell you with absolute certainty,
Your future, from now to eternity.
And one thing is true,
Now she's got hold of you,
You'll be faced with a suit for paternity.

44315 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY

The daily horoscope is a ruse;
To behave in that way is to lose.
I can act like a shrew,
Or visit the zoo;
It gives me a handy excuse.

44316 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Petunia

Said Mary, "I hate horror, gothic.
I'm looking ahead, borrow topic-
Al books about stars,
In conjunction with Mars,
That tell me by means horoscopic."

44317 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Tiddy Ogg

Rule One -- to write a horoscope,
Be sure that it's a "or/or scope".
Be most ambiguous.
Be vague. Be minus/plus.
Let readers with your "or/ors" cope.

44318 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Irving Superior P8905

I'm Scorpio by my sun sign.
We're sensual, never benign.
Astrology's fun
I've had my chart done -
And me? I believe every line!

44319 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY

If Leo your own birthday marks,
You'll have sex until forty, when starts,
A new pleasure in stamps,
Boy Scouts, and their camps,
And fondling nude statues in parks.

44320 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY

A cowboy, by birthright a Leo,
Once met a young lady from Rio.
A full night and a day,
The spent in the hay,
And now the poor cowboy can't pee-o.

44321 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY G2488 G1928

O Leo! Thou lover divine!
How I wish you could be mine, all mine!
After acres of quiff,
Leo's prick is still stiff --
If he says he's been faithful, he's ly'n...

44322 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Robin K. Willoughby P8905

It's Leo the Lion for me;
A star sign as kind as can be.
Generous, warm-hearted,
But hates being out-smarted.
This cat likes being top of the tree!

44323 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Joie de Vivre

A sign that is ruled by the sun,
Hot-blooded and hell-bent on fun!
With friends, I endeavour
To stay so forever:
I'm shy and not easily won.

44324 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Joie de Vivre

But once a friend, always a friend.
And unwritten rule that won't bend.
But if you hurt my pride
Then quick...better hide,
Lest the ensuing roar does offend.

44325 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Joie de Vivre

Well, I am a Leo, sublime,
And into my bed men do climb.
They never leave cryin',
'Cause honey this Lion
Knows just how to ring a man's chime!

44326 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Jeanie

Believers in hot-blooded Leo
Will claim that they never are free o'
Any male ego's nerve
Which is stirred by a curve
As happened when Caesar met Cleo.

44327 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Bill Backe-Hansen   P9302

There once was a fool named Winnacle,
Whose ignorance reached a new pinnacle.
"I don't believe in Astrology,
That's my ideology,
But I'm a Leo and Leo's are cynical."

44328 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Scott Hendricks

A girl, strictly trained by the Libra,
With a skin that befitted a zebra,
Could still turn the scales
In the eyes of the males
With a semi-transparent type she-bra.

44329 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Bill Backe-Hansen   P9302

An astrologer chanced to detain us
And with questions continued to pain us.
He started to work,
Then said, with a smirk,
"And now I must look up Uranus."

44330 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Donald Dimock

Remember how first lady Nancy,
Who wore gowns never plain, always fancy,
Shaped her designs
By zodiac signs,
Making policy decisions less chancy.

44331 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Paul Niquette

The watery eyes of the Pisces
Will follow the falls and the rises
Of you will know what
That dampens the butt
And comes fishy if he so advises.
(4th line was missing - McW)
44332 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Bill Backe-Hansen P9302

A lesbian born under Pisces,
Has dildoes of several sizes.
The one with the warts
Squirts several quarts,
And gives all her girl friends surprises.

44333 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY G2483

I'm not superstitious, but then...
I believe what ast ologers pen:
Horoscopes full of dreams
And romantical schemes,
Make us Pisces the worst businessmen!

44334 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Friar

On her fortieth birthday, a Pisces
Was having a small mid-life crises.
So to temper her grief,
Overturned a new leaf,
And discovered a fresh set of vices.

44335 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Jim Weaver Collection

Her sign (astrological) Pisces;
Her life: a succession of crises,
Like tubal ligations
And AIDS from some Haitians,
And getting enceinte on the high seas.

44336 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Armand E Singer 770

A frustrating lover's the Pisces --
Sometimes nasty, and sometimes quite nice, he's
A hard fish to catch,
Tends to smell like your snatch --
He's got good points, but they're not what I sees!

44337 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Robin K. Willoughby P8905

For me, 'twas a sweet Sagittarius,
Who was rumored a maiden gregarious.
I suggested we parley
But she chambered with Charley,
And my future delights were vicarious.

44338 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Gearhart

The men of the sign Sagittarius,
Have customs obscene and barbarious.
They sow their wild oats
With girls, boys, and goats,
In postures ingenious and various.

44339 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY G2480

Most women love old Sagittarius:
They find it can be quite hilarious
If Cupid's best arrow
Digs into the marrow,
And makes them feel they are coitrarious.

44340 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Bill Backe-Hansen P9302

"Well-a-day!" I must sigh with remorse,
"Our affair has at last run its course,
Farewell, Sagittarius,
You fairy nefarious!"
(What a shame - he was hung like a horse...)

44341 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Robin K. Willoughby P8905

There once was a Scorpio male
Who was very proud of his tail.
But she got out her Singer,
And cut off his stinger;
Now he does nothing but wail

44342 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Karen

A tough devotee of the Scorpio
Once spotting the queen of the thorpio
Soon had to admit
That he sure wasn't fit
To cope with her needs all galorpio.

44343 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Bill Backe-Hansen P9302

Here's the Scorpio -- sexiest sign --
Do I dare brave your tail with its spine?
Lovecraftian monster!
You know what I wants ta'--
How's about it babe? Your place or mine?

44344 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Robin K. Willoughby P8905

We Scorpio ladies are cool.
We'll play any man for a fool,
Except maybe Peter
Who measures a meter
And masterfully uses his tool.

44345 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Marlene Lewis

Okay; so Astrology's rot;
But I like to believe I have got
A few traits I have read
'Bout my star-sign in bed;
I'm a Scorpio male and I'm hot.

44346 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Peter Wilkins

Lovely Libra, Venusian jive,
Makes my love-meter plummet and dive;
What boredom entails
Making time with the Scales,
The one sign that isn't alive.

44347 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Robin K. Willoughby P8905

If "whororscope" is blasphemy
And if we add "asstrology,"
Will readers, day by day,
Rise up in wrath and say,
"Zodiabolical are we?"

44348 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Irving Superior   P8905

With moon in the cusp of Aquarius,
A timid yet bold Sagittarius
Dared to marry a Pisces;
That's calm mixed with crises,
And outcomes specifically various.

44349 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Paul Niquette

A man of natal sign Taurus,
Joined up with a folk-singing chorus,
But he didn't last long,
For in every song,
He croaked like an old brontosaurus.

44350 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY G2485

Once Taurus the Bull, now Taurus the Cow.
No Man-goring horns, just teats hanging now.
We men should rebel.
Together let's yell --
"HOW NOW BROWN BULL"... then get even somehow.

44351 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Irving Superior P8905

Does astrology work as they say?
I've been trine to decide that all day.
Houses lim look so far?
Doesn't look like a star,
And I sure didn't planet that way

44352 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY

A girl who was born under Virgo
Denied that the stars could make her go.
Again and again
She proved this with men,
Till the friction made all of her fur go.

44353 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY G2489

A most curious guy is the Virgo,
And though lots of his questions are queer, go
And find yourself one,
'Cause this question is fun:
"Where the heck does this doojigger her go?"

44354 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Robin K. Willoughby P8905

A freezing descendant of Virgo
Would call it a rank force majeure o'
A dangerous type;
Once when she turned ripe,
To let all but her natural fur go.

44355 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Bill Backe-Hansen   P9302

A man met a sweet Virgo lass,
That gave just a peak at her ass.
'Twas smooth as a peach
But kept out of reach
Of his mast; that chaste lass said, "I'll pass."

44356 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Gearhart

But then after endless months courtin',
He managed to slip her his horton.
She humped like a beast,
Then she called on the Priest
Screaming, "Now I've some sins for reportin'!"

44357 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Gearhart

The Priest listened as she regailed
The tale of her tail being nailed.
As she finished, he sighed
In the next room, with pride;
"It was great for me, too!" the Priest wailed!

44358 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Gearhart

I obsess, am depressed, and I pine
And resent that the world isn't mine.
By the fates I was struck
With pervasive bad luck
And the wrong astrological sign.

44359 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9405

The earthbound should stick to the Snowdiac--
Much warmer than spheres of the Zodiac,
And under control,
The heavenly scroll
Is a saga of action, demoniac.

44360 MYTHOLOGY - ASTROLOGY Bill Backe-Hansen P9302

Now Lola, it's been quite a while,
Since we opened up Ogg's history file.
But now as a treat,
While you nibble my meat,
I'll tell 'bout the source of the Nile.

44361 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

Osirus, the god, had a bone,
From sex chats he'd had on the phone.
And thought: "None's as nice as
My young sister Isis;
There's nothing beats rolling your own.

44362 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

But Isis said, "Ozzy, your phallus!
I really don't want to be callous,
It's too big for me.
You surely can see
It stretches three times 'round the palace."

44363 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

"So brother, to ease your frustration,
(I've not got a taste for fellation.)
And ease your confusion,
The only solution,
Is, Ozzy, to try masturbation."

44364 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

So teams of one hundred and ten,
Young ladies and pretty young men,
Grabbed hold of his cock,
And started to rock
Back and forth, for an age, until when...

44365 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

Erupted a stream, nay, a flood,
That turned arid sand into mud.
On Egypt's wide plains,
Where rarely, it rains,
All gushing from Ozzy's great pud.

44366 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

The Nile, thus created, my dear,
And lo, it floods twice every year.
(Thus reads the papyrus,)
It's down to Osirus
'S biannual wank, that is clear.

44367 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

I've told you how Os made the Nile,
With ejaculate, squirted with style.
Then with sister/wife,
The love of his life,
Ruled Egypt, at least for a while.

44368 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

But brother Set, jealous fella,
Was luking around in the cellar,
With woodworking tools,
Planes, chisels, steel rules,
And a copy of Grimm's Cinderella.

44369 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

Which gave inspiration, and trees
Were felled and carved up for his wheeze
To build him a thing,
That fitted the king
Like a glove, and would be sure to please.

44370 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

A coffin it was, finely wrought;
Far better than one you'd have bought,
From any mortician,
On doubled commission,
And once more of Cinders gave thought.

44371 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

He reckoned he'd hold a grand ball;
The gentry to come, one and all.
And while they all rock
And samba, this box
I'll unveil, and issue the call.

44372 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

"Come now, every gal, every guy,
Come give this fine casket a try;
And if the thing fits,
You'll be thrilled to bits,
It's yours, free, no word of a lie.

44373 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

So all of them try as he bid,
But you all know which one that it did
Fit snug as a bug
In a rug, so the mug
Got caught when Set slammed down the lid.

44374 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

He carted it down to the stream,
(Created by Ozzy's own cream,)
And let the box go
With the flow. Cries of woe
Were heard from sis Isis, the queen.

44375 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

Thus Set set to rule there, instead.
He too, taking Isis to bed.
But Set was no prize,
After Ozzy's great size,
So out from the palace she'd tread.

44376 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

She searched down the long Nile's edge,
And pledged that she'd dredge every ledge,
And yes, sure enough,
Thoug the labour was rough,
The casket she found midst the sedge.

44377 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

She drags it home; by it she sits.
Set finds her, yells: "Bitch, you're the pits!"
And while she just gawps,
He grabs Ozzy's corpse,
And thereupon tears it to bits.

44378 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

Once more in the Nile's murky flow,
In pieces now, Ozzy must go.
But Isis with nets
Goes fishing and gets
Most all of him back, but there's no...

44379 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

...Genitalia. YOu may think that's rummy.
But a gull flock has filled up its tummy.
But the rest all fits right,
And he's bandaged up tight,
'Cause Isis has made the first mummy.

44380 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

You think, folks, this stuff is baloney,
That all I have spouted is phoney.
But it's all on the net.
You'll find it, I bet,
And the writer is not an Ogg crony.

44381 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Tiddy Ogg

There's a lady they all call the Sphinx
Who opines with a couple of drinks.
She rambles and rants
Of Nietzsches and Kants;
Only Montesquieu's quite sure what she thinks.

44382 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Anon

A lady they all call The Sphinx
Posed a puzzle to a couple of shrinks.
They waxed analytic
And waned sybaritic,
But were stumped in the end by the minx.

44383 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Anon

In the desert the camel, methinks,
After sipping some alcohol drinks,
Gave the Sphinx a few jumps,
Which produced the two humps
And a smile on the face of the Sphinx.

44384 MYTHOLOGY - EGYPTIAN Albin Chaplin P0212

In day of old when knights were bold
They did not live to very old.
The armor they were in,
But when the cramps begin,
They'd armor doff and catch cold.

44385 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Irving Superior P9811

A knight who had terrible luck
Had a really great chance for a fuck.
But he didn't get screwed,
For he couldn't get nude,
'Cause the straps on his armor were stuck.

44386 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Cap'n Bean P9811

Many knights from no matter the Shire,
To win riches and fame did aspire.
But sheer weight of trappings
And clumsy steel wrappings,
Motivated some just to retire.

44387 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Loren C Fitzhugh P9811

In armor, a knight known as Howard,
Felt bravely and broadly empowered,
But the outlook for females
Held quite different details:
Unlike knighthood, they soon were deflowered.

44388 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Norm Storer P9811

A comely young maiden of yore,
Loved to roll with the knights on the floor.
Quoth the randy young charmer,
"Please sirs, doff your armor!
It makes my poor thingies quite sore!"

44389 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH H

There was a plump knight named Sir Keith,
Who removed his sword from its sheath.
He fought for his honor,
But soon was a goner,
And the dragon stood picking his teeth.

44390 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Steven Han

The union of knights once prevailing
Had members who spent their time bailing
Out maids in distress
For a torrid caress,
While others preferred Holy Grailing.

44391 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH A. N. Wilkins P8608

At a feast in a valley in France,
A drunken young knight did a dance.
But he died in the dell,
When he stumbled and fell,
And impaled of himself, on his lance.

44392 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Cap'n Bean P9811

There was a young knight named Sir Power.
The princess he saved in the tower.
After jousting the dragon,
His rear end was flaggin',
So he spent the whole day in the shower.

44393 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Albin Chaplin

The unwashed scruffy squire, Maxwell Wrath,
When he'd earned his spurs on Knighthood's path,
Said, "Please, as a starter,
Make my Order Garter.
Anything but a Knight of the Bath.

44394 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH P9811

A knight spent his day on a horse.
But he had the night off, of course.
What he then was on,
From dusk until dawn,
You might find disgusting and coarse.

44395 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Larry Davis P8712

Brave knights gathered from hither and yon
For a Workshop from which they did spawn.
Strategies they'd reveal
To make guys in steel feel
Self-assured when they'd visit the "John."

44396 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH P9811

Long ago the brave knights lamented,
When by wimples and dimples tormented,
They were forced by the King
To swill mead and sing,
While their squires, the ladies upended.

44397 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Arthur Deex P9603

The minstrels of medieval days
Wooed maidens with songs of sweet praise,
In hopes of a chance
To get in their pants;
No wonder they called their songs lays.

44398 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Norm Storer

Way back in the old days of yore
To get through the front castle door,
The moat you must cross.
The drawbridge was boss
And it's yellow fingers dripped gore.

44399 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Marlene

The King really needed a hero.
All his toughest guys batted zero.
The drawbridge was cruel.
Made all look the fool,
And mangled 'em up like a gyro.

44400 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Marlene

No knight of the realm could e'er pass.
The bridge threw him right on his ass,
Then ripped him apart.
Poor noble upstart!
Those fingers did not respect class!

44401 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Marlene

When Churchman tried crossing the moat,
The fingers grabbed him by the throat,
Then pulled off his head
And left him for dead.
(Served him right, the nasty old goat.)

44402 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Marlene

Some Lady then made the mistake;
Thought the bridge would give her a break.
It broke her right arm,
Her knees it did harm,
And then threw her right in the lake

44403 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Marlene

Let your pages do the walking
Through the yellow fingers, Sir King!
So now I am done
With this dumb old pun,
And that's quite enough of this thing!

44404 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Marlene

The mystical kingdom was jeweled;
Its indigo waterways pooled;
The spirits provided,
The wizard presided,
The jester was easily fooled.

44405 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Cap'n Bean P0209

Please reflect on the Mounted Knight's Plight,
Although some may consider it trite.
Guys whose sword arms were left,
Were of lane choice, bereft,
And were forced to stay left. Was that right?

44406 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Loren C Fitzhugh P9811

The whole Round Table had a good chuckle
When Sir Modred remarked, "Not to truckle,
But in truth, I must state
That especially of late
I can't seem to make my swash buckle!"

44407 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH A. N. Wilkins P9302

Parsifal, if I'm not wrong,
Remembered by Wagner in song,
He wards off temptation,
And wandering stagnation,
Becoming Grail Keeper, ere long.

44408 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Chris Papa

Oh what's all this wailing, armed Knight?
Loitering paley's not right!
Fuck the sedge and the lake,
And that mute bird forsake;
Just tell me about your sad plight.

44409 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Jim Weaver Collection

Prince Charming on his great white steed:
He rescues fair maidens in need.
Does not stick with one,
Just gets the job done,
And goes off to his next brave deed.

44410 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Marlene

"Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your hair.
I've come to rescue you, maiden so fair!"
Prince C. I confess,
I'm not in distress;
When I leave, I will take the stair.

44411 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Marlene

Prince Charming then kissed Sleeping Beauty.
He thought it was heroic duty.
When Beauty awoke,
Prince she tried to choke,
"I'm trying to sleep, jerk! Don't bug me!"

44412 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Marlene

Prince C. then came across Rose Red
Who just whomped him upside the head.
"I've heard about you;
I know what you do!
So, leave me alone you fathead!"

44413 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Marlene

"Cinderella," said poor Prince C.
"Won't you please at least dance with me?
You're just going to leave
To one you can't cleave;
Believe I will ignore your plea."

44414 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Marlene

Prince C. has retired his horse;
Stopped rescuing women, of course.
He sits on the shelf
Just all by himself.
Prince C. views his past with remorse.

44415 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH Marlene

The Irish believe this I'm told:
That there really is the pot of gold.
It's full to the top,
And your eyes will pop
When it's yours to have and to hold.

44416 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH H Bomb

I'm not Irish (or so I've been told)
But I do dream of that pot of gold.
But my hopes were forlorn.
When I wake in the morn,
It's hardly cold metal I hold.

44417 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH John

I'm part Irish, but mostly German.
From your ditty I can determine,
When you awake
And your hand should shake,
What you really need is a wormin'!

44418 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH H Bomb

"Knights" are quite silly, you know
And they go with above and below;
Their stories are told
By the fire when it's cold
And things are abysmally slow.

44419 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH

King Arthur was moved to inquire
Of Sir Modred, "Do you never tire
Or lose this strong craving
For wild misbehaving?"
The knight answered, "In what manor, sire?"

44420 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   The Lenore OverturesP9809

For those who avoided part 1:
Young Arthur is out having fun;
Meets a tart in a lake,
Who tells him he'll make
It big, from the size of his gun.

44421 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

He'll reach an exalted position,
With the help of a failed stage magician.
There'll be crumpet galore,
With whom he will score,
And it seems it will come to fruition.

44422 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

They rampaged around their fair land,
Art with pork sword in his hand;
Slaying all knaves and varlets,
Screwing virgins and harlots;
Merlin making full use of his wand.

44423 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

"Go North," cries Art, "Find a new trail!"
So they all hop aboard Virgin Rail.
But of course the train's crap,
And a coupling does snap,
And they're dumped in the suburb of Sale.

44424 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

Now why, in this wierd pantomime,
Pick Sale for the scene of the crime?
OK, I'll explain:
Blame Branson's crap train,
And the desperate search for a rhyme.

44425 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

On foot then go Art and his men.
At Shrewsbury they meet this wench, Gwen.
Art whimpers and drools
As she licks at his tool,
"More, baby, go do that again."

44426 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

Now here, I think, credit is due.
I've managed so far to eschew,
Those Bugs Bunny quips,
'Bout Sir Loin and Sir Kit,
Sir Pent and the waiter, Sir Vue.

44427 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

In Gwen's lovenest Art is embroiled,
And he brings her back to Camel, broiled.
And so with that whore
For a fortnight or more,
In the arms of each other, they're coiled.

44428 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

Disaster will come now, ere long;
Art finds he's got pains in his schlong.
Merlin's looked, sniffed and coughed,
"It's that Chinese you boffed;
Your majesty's got Hong Kong dong."

44429 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

Now Merl's diagnosis, I fear
Was wrong, it was our Guinevere,
Who'd been sleeping around
With the sailors in town,
And given our Art gonorrhea.

44430 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

So Merlin now gave him the chop;
Sliced off Arthur's most vital prop.
And Art cannot look
As Merl goes to the brook,
Preparing therein it to drop.

44431 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

And now with a piteous wail,
Comes the creature that started our tale.
That lorelei shakes
Off the slime from the lakes;
Much older, and horribly frail.

44432 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

"OK," says old Merl, "You're the boss." Her
Reply is "Gee, thanks, you old tosser."
She grabs that fine prize,
Stuffs it up 'tween her thighs,
And sinks 'neath the waves. That's no loss-er.

44433 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

So those legends about old King Art,
Are lies, and not worth a fart.
'Cause old Ogg was there,
When he still had some hair,
And this story came right from the heart.

44434 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

Though I've ached from the lances which smite us,
And from thrusts for the swordsmen who fight us,
It was not grueling pain
Of this middle-aged bane,
Which Merlin has named Arthuritis.

44435 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   A N Wilkins   P9811

Queen Guinevere, Arthur's young bride,
Was not always close to his side.
But he held in disgust
Sir Lancelot's lust,
For her chastity belt was too wide.

44436 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Norm Storer   P9811

Said King Arthur while starting to gloat,
"Go and confiscate Lancelot's boat."
Lance screamed, "In this morass.
Crocks are after my ass,
All because Gwen said, 'Please clean the moat.'"

44437 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9811

Pursuer of Grail, Galahad,
A bright, energetic young lad,
On trips far away,
Some dragon he'd slay,
If there was a cup to be had.

44438 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Chris Papa

To his bride said young Galahad, "Kiddo,
Lets screw in each room, beach, and meadow,
Every day, every night,
In the dark, in the light."
They tried it, and now she's a widow.

44439 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Isaac Asimov

There once was a knight named Gawain,
Who chopped the Green Kinght's neck in vain.
He failed Nature's test,
Wore a scarf through the rest,
And escaped with a nick and some pain.

44440 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Kacey

Dear countrymen, lend me your ear,
As I tell you of sweet Guenevere.
Though she pulls tight her bodice,
And her boobs look quite modest,
What sticks out is her well-rounded rear.

44441 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Bob Birch   P9811

King Arthur made a round table;
Democracy would enable.
At table no head,
Knights equal, he said,
Though king is somewhat more able.

44442 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   L. Falk

I wonder how King Arthur felt,
When one day Queen Guinevere knelt,
Saying, "Tell me, my pet
How did Lancelot get
The key to my chastity belt?"

44443 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Moss Rich

Despite story Malory affords,
Arthur's roused ire was not of words.
Whether skulduggery
Or backroom buggery,
Those who screw King get their joust rewards.

44444 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Daniel Ford

Guinevere's tryst with Lancelot,
Left poor youngster with her besot.
Through Spring-Summer faires,
No truck with his freres,
Till Arthur called Joust Camelot.

44445 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Daniel Ford

The King's wife was still very hot,
For the body of Lancelot,
And that caused conflict,
Which King's ego nicked,
"That wife of mine can up and rot."

44446 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   L. Falk

One day in old King Arthur's court,
A knight cried, "My prick has a wart!"
The king said, "To save it,
With my sword I'll shave it!"
"Fuck you!" was the knight's quick retort.

44447 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Maria Radcliffe

When Sir Lancelot rose to unlimber,
He exposed quite a lot of his member.
Later Queen Guinivere
Mused where no one could hear:
"Now that was a knight to remember."

44448 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Pierce Evans

The knights of Arthur quickly found
When round the table they were bound,
That the corner they
Would bang, clang away;
And that's why the table is round.

44449 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Irving Superior   P9811

Lancelot with Guinevere was bad,
The result of which, extremely sad.
Arthur banished not,
Rather Gwin was hot;
Lance said, "Reminds of a Gal-a-had."

44450 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Daniel Ford

The kinkiest knight was Sir Lancelot.
He couldn't indulge in romance a lot;
A mere kiss from his charmer
Would rust up his armor
Since he tended to come in his pants a lot.

44451 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Robin K. Willoughby P8710

There once was a great knight named Lancelot,
Who placed Queen Guinevere in a trance a lot.
But what bothered the King,
Was he managed the thing,
By serenely removing his pants a lot.

44452 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Isaac Asimov

"Making love is," Sir Lancelot swore,
"While in armour a terrible bore.
Taking off all that plate
Causes such a long wait
That she's not in the mood any more."

44453 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   A. N. Wilkins   P8406

Sir Lancelot, never a coward,
Every maiden in Camelot scoured.
He even went farther
With Gwennie that Arthur.
That's when knighthood was truly deflowered.

44454 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR

A brave and bold knight know as Lancelot,
With Guinivere thought he might chance a lot.
So as not to alarm her,
He took off his armor,
But that caused his lance to advance a lot.

44455 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Pierce Evans

Cried the love-hungry Queen to Sir Lancelot,
"I adore that you're into my pancelot!
But the king has some spies
Who have very sharp eyes,
So I fear that we're taking a chancelot!"

44456 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Sex To Sixty Treas P9804

There once was a knight yclept Lancelot,
Who loved to squeeze broads and to dance a lot.
Whether round-heeled or frail,
He'd say, "Hell with the Grail,
You give me the hots in my pants a lot!"

44457 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Armand E Singer   80

The King had a Queen, hardly missed her
When Lancelot took her and kissed her,
But he was undone
By a nephew-cum-son.
Moral: Don't go to bed with your sister.

44458 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Laurence Perrine   P8409

A maiden in days long forgot
Told her knight, "You sure hit the spot.
I'd as soon have a farmer
'Cause I'm not fond of armor.
But I do like your lance a lot"

44459 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Greg Schindler   P8812

Spake King Arthur, "You'd never assume
All this male bonding stuff makes me fume.
And the Knights don't suspect
When from them I defect
To eat Chinese alone in my room."

44460 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9811

There once was a place south of Camelot,
Where knight after knight they would ram a lot.
The fair maidens were willing,
And charged but a shilling,
In the merry old township of Cram-a-lot.

44461 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Bob Birch   P9811

Seems old Merlin the mightly magician,
Met a maid in a courtly position.
In a medieval castle,
On a table they'd wrestle,
And engaage in some nightly coition.

44462 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Bob Birch   P9811

King Arthur has old Merlin sought;
The magician foresees why he's brought;
"I know all you desire;
I will assist, sire;
I've given the matter great thought."

44463 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Joel D Ash

The King smiles with amazed delight;
The prince is five in a fortnight.
A nice magic show;
A half hour or so,
But no tricks that will cause the kids fright.

44464 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Joel D Ash

Merlin frowns and is slightly insulted,
"Last year you were fully consulted.
A minor mistake,
That kid in the lake --
A bit small to be catapulted."

44465 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Joel D Ash

The King nods and speaks very sweetly,
"His mother forgave you completely.
Just take more care;
A big crowd will be there.
It's important the show comes off neatly."

44466 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Joel D Ash

Merlin smiles and describes his new trick,
"This trick is the best I could pick.
A dragon appears.
Smoke pours from his ears.
His breath lights a large candlestick."

44467 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Joel D Ash

The king is unsure when he's done;
Fire dragons are something to shun;
"There must be no hassle.
Don't burn down the castle.
No guests set on fire for fun!"

44468 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Joel D Ash

Said Sir Modred, "I prithee, don't chuckle,
For, Sir Gawain, I don't mean to truckle
When I ask your advice
On a matter that's nice,
But I can't seem to make my swash buckle."

44469 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   A. N. Wilkins   P8406

Said coy Gwen to young Sir Lancelot,
"For your body I'm feeling quite hot."
But it seemed to alarm her,
When he stripped off his armor,
And displayed much more lance that he ought.

44470 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Bob Birch   P9811

King Arthur's court's neath Norman siege --
None rushed out to shield royal liege.
They were having great fun,
Left their duties undone;
Forgot moral writ, noblesse oblige.

44471 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0207

Particularly useless, the knight,
His loving he never got right
When he pulled out of the queen,
She made such a scene;
Hid his armor and tights out of spite

44472 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0207

The archer, to find would be hard;
He's nowhere on the parapets or yard.
If they'd used hunting hound,
Perhaps he'd be found
Face down neath the captain d'guard

44473 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0207

In the chapel the pious old count
Poured champagne in the baptismal fount
After three or four glasses
And fondling their asses
Had the Abbess and her nuns to mount

44474 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0207

A couple of wine and beer stewards
In a practice as old as the Druids
Were up on the roof
Discreetly aloof
Exchanging their bodily fluids

44475 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0207

The food taster's work was delayed
To the food no attention was paid
He left it untested
On the platter it rested -
He was eating the scullery maid

44476 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0207

The dining room page was quite able
At laying a sumptuous table
But he left it quite bare
With nary a care
While laying the parlor maid, Mabel

44477 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0207

The watchman found his job a bore
And consorted that night and with a whore
'Tis so sad to tell
That the castle fell
'Cause no one was watching the store.

44478 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0207

"A dilemma," said Sir Lancelot,
"Should I service King Arthur or not?
If she ever found out
That I buggered that lout,
The fair queen would deny me her cot."

44479 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   William N Nesbit   P9811

Sir Gala had a gal -- a frail,
But loving caring warm female,
Who would, to help romance,
Reach inside of his pants,
To help him find the Holy Grail.

44480 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Irving Superior   P9811

Gwenivere said, "Arthur, you prance a lot
With you hands in the front of your pants a lot,
And the knights 'round your table
Claim your manhood's a fable,
So Lance and I plan to romance a lot."

44481 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Bob Giandomenico   P9211

The Table Round -- at home they'd feel.
The Table Round -- where they'd reveal
The dragons they'd slain,
The virgins that remain,
And at the Table, a square meal.

44482 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Irving Superior   P9811

As a young man King Arthur was crowned,
And brave knights he eventually found.
Each had equal status
And a seat that was gratis,
And they met at a table that's round.

44483 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Bob Birch   P9811

Young Arthur was just walking along,
Idly fingering his dong,
When a voice says, "Hey Ducky,
On this day you're lucky,"
And he sees this strange bird in the pond.

44484 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

The bird sees his eighteen inch cock,
And thereupon ceases to mock.
"That tool of yours grew
And would split me in two.
Go off there and fuck that old rock."

44485 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

Of course the old witch was insane,
But Artie had great lack of brain.
So he runs to the stone,
And buries his bone,
And did not even notice the pain.

44486 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

Already, we're up to verse four,
And I've barely opened the door,
On this ludicrous saga.
I'll get me a lager,
Before I attempt any more.

44487 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

So the bitch in the pool gives a shout.
"You pillock! Now pull the thing out!"
So he pulled from the boulder,
His choat; "Right," he told her.
"Now tell me what's this is about."

44488 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

"It means, punk, that you may go far.
There's a bull in the field over thar.
Slap him with your plonker;
If him you can conquer,
We'll call your dick Ox-killer-bar!"

44489 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

Well that's the first pun that's out of the way.
There'll be many more, I dare say.
But folks, you'll need stamina;
You'll be grandad and grandima,
'Fore I'm finished, with hair turning grey.

44490 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

"Now go to Iran or Iraq.
Can't find it? Well look at the faq.
Out there in the East,
Find a humpy-backed beast,"
Says the harlot, "and bring the thing back."

44491 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

("We know what comes next," Erm has sighed.)
Says the crone, "On your horse you must ride;
Bring that beastie back here,
Then his flesh you must sear,
Then the place may be called Camelfried."

44492 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

But of course, as you know, he forgot,
And he boiled that thing in a pot.
This he served to his mates,
While they drank booze from crates,
And named the locale, Camelsot.

44493 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

Says the biddy, "You can't get a train, ya
Will have to go, charter a plan, ya
Must go to Heathrow,
They'll be one there, I know,
That'll make you a Mesopotamia."

44494 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

"But don't go by Virgin, you'll pay.
'Cause those things never go all the way.
Experience they lack.
If you want to get back,
You'd better fly TWA."

44495 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

So he gets him a flight to Baghdad,
Get the hots for those Arab chicks bad.
When he gets to the palace,
Has a very sore phallus,
'Cause many a fine Galahad.

44496 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

In the foyer a dervish is whirling',
And he finds an old conjurer, Merlin,
Who says, "I've a camel;
He's one of the famil-
Y, only a hundred pounds sterlin'.

44497 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

So it's done; Merl fulfilled his commision,
And specifies just one condition.
"Now Art, we'll be pals,
And we'll get lots of gals,
And teach them the art of coition."

44498 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

So back to Wessex they go,
With slave girls and camel in tow,
And there make a feast
Of that poor humpy beast,
At a wonderful party they throw.

44499 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

At a circular barm they were able
To set up an old trestle table.
Each day at sundown,
They all might be found.
Those great nights at the round stable.

44500 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

There's more of this rubbish to follow,
But not until after tomorrow.
'Cause Erm's lying there
With her legs in the air,
And I'm going to have a good wallow.

44501 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Tiddy Ogg

Sir Galahad was in his day
Regarded as pure for the way
He eschewed intramurals
With women and girls.
Post Freud, they'd have called the Knight Gay.

44502 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   A N Wilkins   P9811

After sleeping with Sir Galahad,
She decided he wasn't half bad.
But fret she did not,
Because Sir Lancelot
Had the other half and much more to add!

44503 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR

So Merlin, you fooled the old crone,
Choosing Arthur to serve you alone.
Now crusty Queen Mab
Has a penchant to grab
Young Art and that sword in the stone!

44504 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Ystap   TP9804

The Knighthood Flower -- Guinevere,
Till Lancelot whispered in her ear.
Each time he passed by,
Twinkle in his eye,
"Tonight's the Knight" was what she'd hear.

44505 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ARTHUR   Irving Superior   P9811

That old friar Tuck was a card;
At the sight of a duck he'd get hard.
With his dick smeared with pitch,
He grab one in a ditch,
And he'd finish up feathered and tarred.

44506 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Tiddy Ogg

There once was a Friar named Tuck
Whose diet was mostly pot luck.
With pot after pot,
This poor friar got
A waistline that outwardly stuck.

44507 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Irving Superior   P9504

Penitents of Friar Tuck were disjointed
When he came from behind and anointed
Them. Ere they could foil
Him and his scented oil,
They discovered they'd all been tuckpointed.

44508 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9405

Fat Friar Tuck loves to drink;
It keeps him from finding the pink.
And since poor old Tuck
Can't find it to fuck,
The maidens just think he's a fink.

44509 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Jim Weaver Collection

When Maid Marion wanted a fuck,
She should have asked Friar Tuck.
He was horny as hell,
Shagged a sheep in the dell,
And then from a lamb got a suck.

44510 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN

The girls used to call him "Pin Tuck"
Cause he left little holes where he struck.
She would have many pricks,
But she would get no kicks,
And she'd never go down on his luck.

44511 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN

How dare you impune Robin Hood?
He always behaved as he should,
'Til sadly Maid Marion
Was found to be carryin',
So we know he was good with the wood.

44512 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Tony Burrell

Robin Hood, he ran through the glen,
Chasing after his merry men.
He did it that way
Because he was gay;
Before he had made Marion.

44513 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Tony Burrell

They all made Marion the maid
Wet in the wood and the glade.
With her in the middle,
They'd all get a diddle.
Tuck, John and Robin would trade.

44514 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Karen

A Professor in my class today
Claims Robin Hood may well have been gay.
The things his men did
In the woods where they hid,
Made Maid Marion blush, so they say.

44515 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Anon

Said the Lionheart, "I am afraid
By old Brother John, I'm betrayed.
But then thanks to Robin
Whose weavin' and bobbin'
Kept Maid Marian staid and unlayed."

44516 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9811

It was the old Sherrif of Nott
Who spanked her hot little bod,
Till quite red and rosy
And he was arousy,
And had her right there on the cot!

44517 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Archie

When she died at just twenty and four,
In a battle 'gainst forces of law,
She was lincoln-green draped
In a coffin, Y-shaped,
And they buried her under the floor...

44518 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Peter Wilkins

...Of the forest that served as her bed.
(Robin Cried 'cause they never were wed.)
But they soon found a luck-
y replacedment to fuck.
(So the Sheriff of Nottingham said.)

44519 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Peter Wilkins

I've a question 'bout Robin the Hood
And his friend Triar Fuck in the wood.
Are they having me on?
Could it be Little John
Who Maid Marion wet as he could?

44520 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Peter Wilkins

They all made Marion the maid,
For 'tis rumored afar that she laid
With Robin and crew
(To name but a few),
And thus became Marion unmaid.

44521 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Bob Hunt

There was that miller's son, Mutch,
Though crippled, he'd still keep in touch.
He'd take girls to his bower;
For almost an hour,
He would bugger the tart with his crutch.

44522 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Tiddy Ogg

After quaffing a flagon of ale,
Little John approached Alan-a-Dale,
While Robin, the varlet,
Was jabbin' Will Scarlet,
To star in a new fairy tale.

44523 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Pierce Evans

Robin Hood was not such a bore,
As depicted in the tale of yore.
The smooth son of a bitch,
Would rob from the rich,
Not to give to the poor, but his whore.

44524 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   John Chastaine

That oulaw from old Locksley Hall,
Went to Tuck for a boozy pub crawl.
He bumped into Maid Marion
And still the contrarian,
Asked, "Will you watch while we ball?"

44525 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN TuttaGioia

Robin Hood who was quite a stallion,
Said: "I'm not the fag thou think I am.
Those flowers I'd pluck
With old Friar Tuck,
Were for use when I made Marion."

44526 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN Tiddy Ogg

Robin was quite the contrarian,
Eschewing the sex that's ovarian...
He'd constantly fuck
That fat Friar Tuck,
And never got 'round to Maid Marion.

44527 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN TuttaGioia

Randy Robin Hood said to his varlet,
"I wish, lad, you'd fetch me a harlot,
Else I'll just throw a fuck
Into old Friar Tuck
And make Little John and Will Scarlet."

44528 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN Bob Giandomenico P9103

Robin Hood was a randy outlaw;
He shagged Marion till she was raw.
Old Friar Tuck,
Just longed for a fuck,
But alas, 'twas against the Church Law.

44529 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN Jayne

'Twas Robin Hood in disguise,
Who hung with those cod-piecy guys.
Done with their stealing,
He'd have the boys kneeling,
And made them all kiss 'round his thighs.

44530 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   TuttaGioia

Friar Tuck strode out with Little John;
For ages they seemed to be gone.
Friar Tuck's trusty stave
Poked John's hairy cave,
Whilst praying to God dog-fashion.

44531 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Jayne

"I warn you," said old Robin Hood,
"That I'm in a terrible mood,
And feeling all wrecked,
Since my pecker has checked
All the bugs in the trees in the wood."

44532 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Carl Ludwig Kjelsen P9505

There once were two Babes in the Wood,
Who happened to meed Robin Hood,
Who said, with a leer,
"Would you think it queer
If I stuffed you with turkey and pud?"

44533 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Roger Woddis

A bandit was bold Robin Hood,
Whose motives were misunderstood.
He took tons of riches,
From rich sons-of-bitches,
And reviled them while pulling his pud.

44534 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   G0143

There was a young outlaw named Hood,
Who lived in Nottingham Wood.
He learned how to fuck
From old Friar Tuck,
And made Marian whenever he could.

44535 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   E O Parrot

Whilst Robin was tending the sheep,
Triar Fuck was having Bo-peep.
He then tried Little John
Who said, "Varlet begone!
My favours for Robin I'll keep!".

44536 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN

The wicked old sheriff of Nottingham
Would fuck girls while also garrotting 'em.
But the man fired blanks
Due to Robin, and thanks
To an arrow he shot at his scrottingum.

44537 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Tiddy Ogg

Out in Sherwood, a cranky old coot
Was arrested for hooting a hoot,
And then giggling a bit
While depositing shit
On the Sheriff of Nottingham's boot.

44538 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Cybergeezer

The only strange one was Will Scarlet;
He thought that Maid Marion a harlot.
He'd fuck, if you please,
The knot holes of trees,
He was really a perverted old varlet.

44539 MYTHOLOGY - ENGLISH - ROBIN   Tiddy

In Troy, Agamemnon and Cass
Developed a love life with class.
Then he went home to Cly
Who was so deadly sly--
She killed him while soaping his ass.

44540 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Rob Kaplowitz P9210

Agamemnon bound homeward from Troy
Hoped Clytemnestra awaited with joy.
But when he returned,
He found he'd been spurned--
As Cassandra warned, they killed her boy.

44541 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Rob Kaplowitz P9210

They say Aphrodite was black--
A scurrilous racial attack.
They say Aphrodite
But hear "Afro ditty,"
And all other evidence lack.

44542 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Irving Superior P9303

The Goddess of Love, Aphrodite,
Put on a diaphanous nighty --
But got for her pains
Only minor chillblains,
And a giggle from Zeus the Almighty.

44543 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Norm Storer

No one said that Adonis was queer,
But when soft Aphrodite made clear
That she was in heat,
He answered 'tout suite'
That he wished he were out hunting deer.

44544 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK A. N. Wilkins P9210

Cassandra, declining to follow
His amourous leanings, Apollo,
Exceedingly miffed,
Allowed her the gift
Of predictions that no one would swallow.

44545 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Basil Ransome-Davies

As Apollo was chasing the fair
Daphne, she vanished in air.
He could not find but a shrub,
With thick bark on the hub
And not even a knothole to spare.

44546 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK L1270

As Aremis' fate was to crave
Endymion's love--for the knave
Was handsomely young
And very well hung--
She kept him asleep in a cave.

44547 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK A. N. Wilkins P9303

There was a Greek sailor named Jason,
Who set sail on a ship to hasten
To an island near Greece,
To find the aureate fleece.
And, lo, he found what he was chasin'.

44548 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Thomas Ratliff P0304

Despite his impressive physique,
Atlas was really quite meek.
If a mouse showed its head,
He would jump into bed,
With a terrible blood-curdling shriek.

44549 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Jim Weaver Collection

That Clothos at wheel, spins our being,
And Lachesis measures it out, seeing;
Those two Greek Fates
Have just one more mate --
Atropos whose shears we are fleeing.

44550 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Archie

The Dioscuri, Castor and Pollux,
Kept all seamen safe in their rowlux.
When Poseidon complained
That they'd never been trained,
They retoreted in unison, "Bollux".
(Dioscuri - sons of Zeus, Castor and Pollux)
44551 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Tony Record P9709

The dog, Cerberus, feared by all men,
Gets on well with the gods near his den.
He once asked the three graces
To sit on his faces,
He's been their favorite doggie since then.

44552 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Michael Weinstein P8309

The dog Cerberus, up to tricks
Said, "Gentlemen, speaking of pricks,
You may think I have three,
So as to agree
With my heads. Well I don't. I have six."

44553 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Michael Weinstein P8309

To Ceres, it's Spring all the time;
For her, honeysuckles will climb;
And Cupid will shoot,
And trees will give fruit;
And melons will bud on the vine.

44554 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Matthew Monchalin

Now Circe, that siren so fine,
Served NECTAR much better than wine.
And though we don't know
From where came the flow,
It did turn grown men into swine.

44555 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK   Chris Papa

One morning a very drunk Cupid
Did something he'd later think stupid.
His arrow touched Venus,
Who ravished his penis,
Which was, hours later, quite drooped.

44556 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK   Actaeon

Daphne muttered, "Well, Fiddle-dee-dee!
That Apollo will never catch me!"
She ran from the jerk,
But when that didn't work,
She turned herself into a tree.

44557 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK   Robin K. Willoughby P9210

Though she by a god was pursued,
Chaste Daphne was "not in the mood."
She said, "I shall flee
Till I'm turned to a tree."
She preferred to be wood than be wooed.

44558 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK   Laurence Perrine   P8309

"When a Roman met Cerces," asked Peter,
"What was the approved way to greet her?"
His side partner Fred
Replied, "A man said
He was glad as all get out Demeter."

44559 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK   A. N. Wilkins   P8309

To the Greeks Diana's a huntress;
To the Poms, a Princess, not Countess,
But here where we work
(And none of us shirk)
She's known to us as a cuntress.

44560 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK

To the Goddess of Justice dismay;
There seem to be more fools each day.
And not just the scum
Who ask her how come
A goddess named Dike's not gay.

44561 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK A. N. Wilkins P9303

The moon must have been at the full
And the tides in her blood felt its pull,
For Europa was silly
To be cowed by a bully
Or carried away by his bull.

44562 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Lance Payne P8309

Europa, exerting her pull
On Jupiter when he was full,
Is alleged to have said
While stroking his head,
"I think you're a whole lot of bull."

44563 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Unlimited P8309

In Crete, long ago, lived a whore,
Who found regular men quite a bore.
For her cunt to feel full,
She had sex with a bull --
Hence the legend of the Minotaur.

44564 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Mike Dale

There once was a King known as Augeas,
Whose oxen's consumption was orgy-ous.
Hercules said, "I'm able
To clear out the stable
Until the whole place is quite gorgeous."

44565 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Clifford King

It was a harmless seeming gift
That made of Hercules short shrift;
A robe round his skin
Let the poison seep in;
That set his mortal soul adrift.

44566 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK P8309

King Priam, as Virgil reveals,
When Achillies was shot, said, "One feels
Content to await
The justice of Fate,
For eventually time wounds all heels.

44567 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK A. N. Wilkins P8409

Screwing women was Ixion's life.
Though his quest often ended in strife,
He kept husbands at bay
Till that ominous day
When he tried to make Zeus's own wife.

44568 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK A. N. Wilkins P9210

Jason adventurer, ARGONAUT,
Lashed his treasures with a cargo knot,
Which has uses same
When tied to the frame
Of the big tow truck, if car go not.

44569 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Daniel Ford

A sailor I knew sailed and fought
With Jason, the famed Argonaut.
They sailed out from Greece
To find Golden Fleece,
But when they returned, they had naught.

44570 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Harold

Medea, while quite widely read,
Had limited knowledge in bed.
Jason left her, it seems,
'Cause she gasped at his dreams
Of her bottom so daintily spread.

44571 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Rob Kaplowitz P9210

Young Annabel's future was fated
The day when King Midas she dated;
For now, more's the pity,
Her sweet little clitty
Is 22 carat gold plated.

44572 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK

A beautiful traveller named Morgan
Has a head reminiscent of Gorgon.
No snakes in her tresses,
Her fame, nontheless, is
For turning to stone a man's organ.

44573 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Mike Tice

Homer's moral for men shouldn't fail,
As over Life's oceans you sail,
If you would be clever,
Remember to never
"Lose your head over a little piece of tail!"

44574 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Chris Papa

I knew this old lady, Medusa...
Man, what a bitch of a bruisa...
She'd turn guys to stone,
Then whack off their bone,
While listening to John Phillip Sousa.

44575 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK TuttaGioia

There was a Greek Gorgon, Medusa,
Whose morals could not have been looser.
With serpents for hair,
She had only one care;
No one ever said "Introduce her."

44576 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Arthur Pattaffy

Said Medusa, "I naturally strive
To see that my locks really thrive,
And I've found that it's true
That this brand of shampoo
Seems to make my hair just come alive."

44577 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK A. N. Wilkins P8309

There was a young myth named Medusa,
Whose morals were something quite loosa,
But the snakes in her hair
Didn't like being there,
Which played hob with Medusa's sedoosa.

44578 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Century P8309

The Queen of King Louis Philippe
Would wait till the king was asleep,
Then sneak out on all fours,
And work out with the whores,
And then back into bed she would creep.

44579 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Albin Chaplin 3024 G0142

King Midas was not one to ration
His gold. He had all in his nation.
His most heinous crime,
For which he did time,
Was gild by association.

44580 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Dr Limerick

"It's not goddesses as a genus,"
Said Minerva, "It's no one but Venus
Whose personal scale
For ranking a male
Is not brains, but the size of his penis.

44581 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK A. N. Wilkins P9104

Though King Minos repeatedly tried
To fulfil the desire of his bride,
Her frustration was full,
Till Poseidon's white bull
Finally left Pasiphae pacified.

44582 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK A. N. Wilkins P9210

Some Greek built a fine labyrinth,
And lisped: From thith mathe here I thinkth,
A monthter, no doubt,
Will ever get out;
Though that'th where I'll put him, I thinkth.

44583 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Tiddy Ogg

Now Theseus of Athens was king;
"I'll enter that maze," he does sing.
"There must be much gold,
Of value untold."
For such silly stunts were his thing.

44584 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Tiddy Ogg

His missus gave hime the all-clear.
He said, "I'll not be long, my dear.
Just three weeks or four,
Say a quick minor tour;
I'll bring you fine treasures back here."

44585 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Tiddy Ogg

My ignorance here I am showing.
Had he got a wife? I'm not knowing.
But heck, it's all fun
And it gained me a pun,
To help keep this silly tale going.

44586 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Tiddy Ogg

So Theseus now calls for his fleet;
They sail over the ocean to Crete,
Find a bird who ain't bad, she
Is called Ariadne,
Who shows him the way it to beat.

44587 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Tiddy Ogg

She hands him a fine silken thread.
"You'll find your way out; have no dread."
To the maze he then ran,
Finds a creature, half man,
Half bull, says "Hey cow-face, you're dead!"

44588 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Tiddy Ogg

"But hang on, old son, 'fore I kill
You, one item bothers me still;
As I'm in the fame game,
I need first your name.
The monster moos..."Buffalo Bill."

44589 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Tiddy Ogg

She was pregnant, sure, that much is true,
And she gave birth to Perseus too,
But the tale that she told
Of a shower of gold,
I never believed that, did you?

44590 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Laurence Perrine P8309

Narcissis, I think was the name
Of one self-loved person of fame.
He peered into water
He shouldn't oughter --
Fell in, drowned, and must take the blame.

44591 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Marlene Lewis

There was neither dryad nor elf
Who could lure one Greek lad off the shelf.
Though Narcissus was human,
He ignored man and woman.
All he asked was to play with himself.

44592 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK A. N.Wilkins P9210

A pretty young woman was fired
With the love which Narcissus inspired,
And being concerned
That her passion was spurned,
"Is there somebody else?" she inquired.

44593 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK A. N. Wilkins P8309

A handsome young youth named Narcissus
Hardly had need of a missus;
Said he, "When I see
How pretty I be,
I blow myself all kinds of kisses."

44594 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Mytho P8309

"How much", said the gentle Narcissus.
"A man of my character misses!
It's clear on reflection,
I've got an erection,
But all I can do is blow kisses."

44595 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Steven Sylvester

"My love to you three," wrote Narcissus,
"Dear husband of my very misses;
Dear sisters sole brother;
Dear son of my mother;
I lavish on you all my kisses!"

44596 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Prof M-G

Narcissus achieved his ambition:
He was taught by a mathematician
To perform with great ease
A Mobius-strip tease,
With an auto-erotic emission.

44597 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK G2242

Orion the hunter was normal
Till he saw fair Diana informal.
Angered, she turned;
His ardor she spurned,
And he grew antlers for reasons hormonal.

44598 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Actaeon

When Orpheus played his best licks
In the regions of Hades, his tricks
Didn't please folks too well.
After all, this was Hell,
And it's hard to tour, out in the Styx.

44599 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK

In the woods, I thought I saw Pan,
A strange creature -- half goat, half man.
His father was Billy;
His mother was silly;
They met on a blind date in Japan.

44600 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Bill Wall

Pandora's box is soft inside;
When tickled it opens quite wide.
Don't be fooled by her smile
'Cause that woman is vile;
You are sucked in when having a ride.

44601 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK

An ancient event was most curious;
To this day some discount it as spurious.
When they opened the locks
On dear Pandora's Box,
It was clear that Pandora was furious.

44602 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Loren Fitzhugh P0207

There's a lusty young chick named Pandora;
When I'm drunk I do think I'd adore a
Round with that fox,
And open that box,
At the risk of bad fauna and flora!

44603 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK

Pandora was given a box,
And told not to play with its locks.
So, of course, what she did
Was to undo its lid,
And gave us the plague and the pox.

44604 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Mytho P8309

Young Persephone, brimming with pep,
Earned a quite mythological rep:
Leaves and flowers would sprout
Every time she went out,
For she walked with a spring in her step.

44605 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK B. L. Rygg

The dog Cerberus grinned ear-to-ear
When Pluto had brought his bride near.
"She's quite," said one head
"A nice," the next said,
"Piece of ass," said the third with a leer.

44606 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Michael Weinstein P8307

The ruler of seas, Poseidon,
Likes through water to go ride on
In his mighty chariot;
Two hippocampi carry it
Whichever way he's guide on.

44607 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Mytho P8309

Poseidon, pushed on by his peter,
Became a persistent entreator
Of a goddess-turned-horse.
He caught her, of course
And mounted her, ruining Demeter.
(Having changed into a stallion himself,)
44608 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK John Eggerton P0106

Prometheus ran from the bar,
And snatched down the fire from a star.
But his gift was infernal --
It's combustion intermal
And now he is chained to a car.

44609 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Neal Wilgus P8511

Oh, hear us, Olympian Zeus!
No maiden is safe when you're loose.
And when you are tight,
Even wives take affright.
Protect us from swan and from goose.

44610 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Laurence Perrine P9211

Pygmalion carved Galatea,
Then he prayed, "Gods, I wish ther could be a
Real woman like you!"
Pyggie's wishes came true
When his tool cleft the cheeks of her rea'.

44611 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Robin D. Willoughby P9210

Her cups, double-D, overflow
And out pop her nipples, aglow;
Fluorescent and winking
At sailors a-sinking
In wrecks on the rocks down below.

44612 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Peter Wilkins

Her pups, triple-A, are belying
The danger to sailors espying
Those mosquito bites,
(Itsy-bitsy delights)
That beguile luckless eyeballs for prying.

44613 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK

When I have some jobs Sisyphean,
No respite from them will I see in
This lifetime, my friend,
For once my tasks end,
They must be done over Aegean.

44614 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Gary Hallock

If you march to a different drummer,
Or even do something much dumber,
Much troubles await
For your dismal fate;
SISYPHEAN tasks are a bummer.

44615 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Chris Papa

There once was a king Corinthian,
Who ticked off some Greek God; then he in
Cruel bondage Hadean
Did tasks Herculean --
Frustrating, I'm sure your agreein'.

44616 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Gary Hallock

One wonders if Sisyphus was
The first to know what housework does.
When you do it right,
There's no end in sight;
To push rocks up a hill is no buzz.

44617 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Larry Davis P8511

I admonished once a sour puss
For complaining and making a fuss.
"Though your life seems a pill
You regard as uphill.
Just rejoice you are not Sisyphus."

44618 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Loren Fitzhugh P2005

The message from Sisyphus's story:
In labor there isn't much glory.
So try and relax
As the balls rolling back,
And pretend that your life's hunky-dory.

44619 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Patty

A girl who spoke in obscenities,
Raised the ire of all three Eumenides.
It made them decide
To make her tongue-tied
And speechless till she learned some amenities.

44620 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Anon

A swan lives for many a summer
But poor Tithonus met with a slummer
(A goddess named Dawn)
After they got it on,
He got older, sans dying -- quel bummer!

44621 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Robin K. Willoughby P8309

Oh, if you are generous folks
And give shelter to gods playing jokes
(Like Bacchis-Philemon,
Goosed man and gulled woman)
You, too, can be turned into oaks!

44622 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Laurence Perrine P8309

Adonis, attracted by Venus,
Asserted, "May none come between us."
Enjoying the fun,
He whispered when done,
"Here's hoping ain't nobody seen us."

44623 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK R. J. Winkler P840

Sultry Venus and Mars, claims tradition,
Would often indulge in coition
Till her husband, upset,
Caught them both in a net,
Still engaged in overt exhibition.

44624 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK A. N. Wilkins P9303

Ancient deities always were spry.
Apollo each day crossed the sky;
And Mercury'd soar;
Hammers thrown by old Thor;
Most exciting--to see Venus Fly.

44625 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK Irving Superior P9303

There once was a goddess named Venus,
Whose disarming was awful and heinous.
For her name didn't rhyme,
With sweet words such as "thyme,"
So Zeus punished her for writing "penis."

44626 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK

Young Icarus filled in the cracks
Of his dynamic wings with some wax.
This was the reason why
He fell from the sky;
Superglue might have helped him relax.

44627 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS Tony Burrell

I'm Icarus; I had some fun;
I flew up too close to the sun.
My wings came unstuck;
I fell like a schmuck.
A damn stupid thing to have done.

44628 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS Tiddy Ogg

Well, that's what the fable tells you;
Of course the whole tale's far from true.
It's time to come clean
'Bout the whole sordid scene,
That ended in smashed head and grue.

44629 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS Tiddy Ogg

Editor's note for you poor
Illiterate fools: grue means gore,
Like the girl said to Newsom
Stark naked: "It's gruesome!"
He spied her, the thing gruesome more.

44630 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

That joke, now so old that it creaks,
Was new in the time of the Greeks,
Where all such tales start. A
Small garden in Sparta,
Where Icarus goes for his leeks...

44631 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

From whence can our hero espy,
A neighbouring window on high,
Wherein Lysistracta,
A virga intacta,
Is combing the hair near her thigh.

44632 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

Now, as you may learn from some tome,
That's still found in many a home,
This bloke, Paul of Tarsus,
Kicks infidel arses,
In Ephesus, Antwerp and Rome.

44633 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

He goes places others have skirted,
To Sparta, where most are perverted.
The talk of this stranger,
Of babes in a manger,
So soon has our good Lyzzie converted.

44634 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

And though you may think it absurd,
She starts in a-spreading his word,
Of thousands that's fed,
And of raising the dead,
And angels that fly like a bird.

44635 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

Now, readers with culture and breeding,
Will certainly see where I'm leading,
And spot the denoue-
ment, the old grace de coup,
That leaves our Ick battered and bleeding.

44636 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

But for those lacking qualities rare,
I'll fill in the gaps. To the square
In the center of town,
Our hero trots down,
And plucks all the pigeons that's there.

44637 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

With buckets of beeswax and strings,
Bamboo and some helical springs,
He labours away
For most of the day,
To make him a fine pair of wings.

44638 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

There's no way the fool's going to fly;
He knows that as do you or I,
But that ain't his aim,
He fancies that dame,
That sleeps in the room up on high.

44639 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

For in dead of night-time he'll creep,
A secret appointment he'll keep,
With wings fitted tight,
He'll climb up the flight
Of stairs to the place Lyzzie sleeps.

44640 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

He knocks on her door. To her cry:
"Who's there?" Icky makes this reply:
"The Lord did appoint me,
To come and anoint thee,
Then back to the heavens I'll fly."

44641 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

She lets him in, throws off all caution,
And Icarus gives her a portion,
They're at it all night,
'Til the dawn's early light,
And finally sleep in exhaustion.

44642 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

She wakes, with the sun way up high,
And utters a wail of a cry:
"An angel you ain't!
I thought you a saint!
You're Icky, that weird ugly guy!"

44643 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

She's hollering: "Help! Murder! Rape!"
He struggles to rise, mouth agape.
There's sound from the stair,
So totally bare,
The window's the only escape.

44644 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

He falls like a lead-plated rock;
No wings now to cushion the shock.
But those now she's sent,
To trail his descent,
And they land on his back, as to mock.

44645 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

And thus, so the town is not shocked,
That "flight to the sun" tale's concoct-
ed, saving her honour,
While he who did con her,
Is carried off stiff in a boxt.

44646 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

A moral you're wanting then Chuck?
I think that this time you're in luck:
To fall for a tart,
Breaks your head not your heart;
And feathers should stay on a duck.

44647 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ICARUS   Tiddy Ogg

The Homeric young fighter Achilles,
Was great with the fair Trojan fillies,
But Paris said, "We'll
Just aim at his heel."
Now Achilles is pushing up lilies.

44648 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Isaac Asimov

A talented Greek was Achilles:
His prowess gave Trojans the willies;
When the battle was spent,
He would pitch his own tent --
Why, he could have played ball for the Phillies.

44649 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Norm Storer   P9212

Achilles' brave Myrmidon corps
Fought and won a long war.
Queen Helen was the prize;
She love all the guys.
So the corps won a war for a whore.

44650 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Ed Wolfert   P8406

The Iliad's really no mystery,
Though details are blustery and blistery.
It's a long story tellin',
Of the search for Queen Helen,
And the prize horse's ass in all history.

44651 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   G2435

Though the rest of the Greeks they deplored,
It was Helen the Trojans adored:
She was hauntingly hipped
And was amply equipped
Where Achilles was flat as a board.

44652 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Thomas A Quinine   P8309

"They say Helen of Troy," observed William,
"Used to dance wearing nothing but trillium
Above her gold belt."
From this practice, he felt,
They were named "topless towers of Illium."

44653 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   A. N. Wilkins   P9004

Said that luscious blonde lady of joy,
Known in legend as Helen of Troy.
"Having sex with Achilles
Just gives me the willies--
The Greek butters me like a boy!"

44654 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   G0140

How the Avant-Garde loves to annoy
The gullible gaping polloi.
Soon some underground flicker
Will prove with a snicker
That Helen of Troy was a boy.

44655 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Ogden Nash   P9002

Mister Paris sees Helen (Ahoy!)
As a morsel, of course, to enjoy.
Since the cut of her torso
Is curvaceous -- and more so --
He's for horsing around about Troy.

44656 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Thomas A. Quinine   P8307

If we let the Greeks in, they'll betray us,"
Helen told Trojan wives from her dias.
"I fear men will flay us,
I fear men will slay us,
But mostly I fear -- Menelaus!"

44657 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Lance Payne   P8309

I will sing about arms and the man
Named Achillies, who, with his whole clan,
Went to Troy to get Helen,
Did some poutin' and yellin',
Then dragged Hector 'round on his can.

44658 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Robin K. Willoughby P8409

Finding opium, some of the band
Of Odysseus were wholly unmanned.
They asked, "Why should we bother
To be husband and father?
We'll abide in this fair Lotus land.

44659 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   A. N. Wilkins   P8803

Odysseus' crew, expert at aping
Greek pirates, both looting and raping,
Stayed too long with their cronies
Among the Cicones,
And had trouble at last in escaping.

44660 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   A. N. Wilkins   P8804

A Greek by the name of Odysseus,
When he tried to leave Troy, went amisseus.
He struck out for years,
But then homered to cheers,
Not to mention Penelope's kisseus.

44661 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Steve C.

When Odysseus started his Odyssey,
He met many a woman and goddess; he
Balled Calypso and Circe,
Tricked Cyclops so fierce; he
Came home and said, "I've seen a lotta sea!"

44662 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Robin K. Willoughby P8409

To Penelope, Ulysses, glad
For release from the ills he had had,
Said, "I don't overstate
The ills I relate.
You Odyssey all of the Iliad."

44663 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Laurence Perrine   P9206

Look what Helen did for poor Paris,
Brought many Greeks then to harass;
Left a Trojan Horse,
In matters of course,
Guards of the city embarass.

44664 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Chris Papa

The Greeks in their war against Troy,
When frontal attacks don't destroy--
Atrocious, the ruse--
A wooden horse use.
(At Troy, just this use was employed.)

44665 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Irving Superior   P9206

Ancient history with Homer its source
Contains certain errors, of course.
And the greatest, it's said,
Is where we misread
About Greeks getting into a horse.

44666 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Arthur Deex   P8306

When Ulysses was finished with Troy,
There was little he'd left to destroy:
So he headed for home,
But was fated to roam,
By the god whom he'd chanced to annoy.

44667 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Thomas A Quinine   P0304

What Poseidon had found a bit thick,
Was his kid on a cannibal kick:
He had gobbled some Greeks
From their chops to their cheeks,
So Ulysses had blinded the prick.

44668 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Thomas A Quinine   P0304

Polyphemus deserved it and all,
For his manners at table, appall.
Though he'd bluster and curse,
There's a loss that was worse:
It's the sociable use of a ball.

44669 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Thomas A Quinine   P0304

Although Circe was less than benign
In transforming his men into swine,
It should not be inferred,
From transforming his bird,
That her pussy then took the same line.

44670 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN Thomas A Quinine P0304

There was naught for Ulysses to know
When he came to Charybdis & Co.,
But, of sympathy, Scylla,
Not the slightest scintilla,
Could be safely expected to show.

44671 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN Thomas A Quinine P0304

To this Scylla, a succulent dish,
With the nates to make any man wish,
Had befallen the lot
Of observing her twat,
Being turned to the tail of a fish.

44672 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN Thomas A Quinine P0304

While Ulysses was sailing along,
He'd encountered the beckoning song
Of some scintillant sirens
In his galley's environs,
Which had raised both his hopes and his dong.

44673 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN Thomas A Quinine P0304

It was wise to be tied to the mast,
For this peril was least but not last;
Had his lashings been loosed,
He'd have soon been seduced
And his voyage have ended too fast.

44674 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN Thomas A Quinine P0304

Then Calypso, alone on her isle,
Had beguiled him to linger awhile;
With her fingers and toes
And her Nereid's nose,
She had kept him in throes and in style.

44675 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Thomas A Quinine   P0304

Coming naked to Nausica's port,
He had frighted her maids at their sport,
Who, in spite of his years,
Must have sighted his spheres,
For a game of a quite different sort.

44676 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Thomas A Quinine   P0304

That Ulysses returned from his cruise,
To the suitors was terrible news.
For (the poet would tell us)
He'd been horribly jealous,
And his trip hadn't broadened his views.

44677 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Thomas A Quinine   P0304

Although Penny had kept them at bay,
While her husband and lord was away,
In the fashion of youth,
With a passion uncouth,
They had hoped for a hop in the hay.

44678 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Thomas A Quinine   P0304

Said a suitor, a prominent peer,
To his fellows, assembled in fear,
"The prognostics are grim,
Since Penelope's quim
Is the principal reason we're here."

44679 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Thomas A Quinine   P0304

Now, Ulysses was mightily thewed:
In the murderous fight that ensued,
He would skewer them all
In their flight from his wall,
So the blighters were finally screwed.

44680 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Thomas A Quinine   P0304

Ulysses' crew, out of their minds,
Fathomed not Circe designs.
Spurning spoon, knife, and fork,
He refused her sweet pork,
Eschewing his buddies' behinds.

44681 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Arthur Deex   P9210

In shunning sweet Circe's magic,
During his voyage PELAGIC,
Ulysses divining
His men might be swining,
Avoided a move to sty tragic.

44682 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Chris Papa

Great archers and hitters of bull's-eyes,
You wingers of wren's eyes and gull's eyes,
Ulysses and Tell
And Achilles as well,
Where walk you now, baring your skull's eyes?

44683 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Conrad Aiken

When out clubing with Helen of Troy,
She suggested this interesting ploy:
She said, "Make a big horse,
Out of plywood, of course,
And glue it up just like a toy.

44684 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - TROJAN   Bill Wall

A remarkable habit of Zeus's
Was to bathe in tropical juices.
He committed a felony
With an over-ripe melon, he
Subjected to disgusting abuses.

44685 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS   Bill Wall

The great Zeus, his beard long and hoary,
Seduced maidens by using the glory
Of a bovine persuasion
And a member amazin'.
Now that's quite a cock-and-bull story.

44686 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS   Anon

Europa, Greek scholars deduce,
Was not one whose morals were loose,
But this bull came along
With a walloping dong,
And what lady could say no to Zeus?

44687 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS   A. N. Wilkins   P9210

For Zeus, every dolce was vita,
But once in a while he would need a
Hiatus to spawn,
So he dressed as a swan,
And went off to play follow the Leda.

44688 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS   Hugh Clary

There's a tale about Zeus's wife Juno
Which I'll wager that only a few know.
To stop all his treachery
And dampen his lechery,
She would feed him saltpetre -- now you know.

44689 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS   Armand E Singer   84

The king of the gods, namely Zeus,
Whose morals were patently loose,
Appeared before Leda,
Attempting to breed her,
Disguised as a swan, not a goose.

44690 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS   Armand E Singer   172

When Leda's waist started to thicken,
She said, "Dang it! That swan should be stricken!"
Then she opened her legs
And gave birth to three eggs;
In 'em: Helen, the Beaver, and Chicken.
(beaver and chicken - Castor and Pollux)
44691 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS   Robin K. Willoughby P8309

That Leda was one for the swans,
She wanted no Tonys or Johns.
And boy did she squeak
When a big feathered beak
Poked in her venusian mons.

44692 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS

Seems the ladylike Leda was fond
Of disporting with ducks by her pond,
But her girdle unloosed
When the girlie was goosed,
So she swooned by the time she was swanned.

44693 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS   Thomas A. Quinine   P8309

Leda's mom, her face six shades of blue,
Screamed, "You what?! You got knocked up by who?!
Can you really think I
Would believe such a lie?!"
So Zeus knocked the mother up too.

44694 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS   Michael Weinstein   P8309

Upon high Olympus, great Zeus,
Muttered angrily, "Oh, What the deuce!
It takes spiced ambrosia
To get the nymphs cosier,
And Hera supplies grapefruit juice."

44695 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS Isaac Asimov

When the handsome jock tried to seduce
Europa, he claimed to be Zeus.
Though she thought he had lied,
She finally complied,
Since it seemed like a specious excuse.
(specious - pleasing, showy)
44696 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS A. N. Wilkins P9303

While Zeus as a swan, took her measure,
Sighed Leda, "What heavenly pleasure!"
But Zeus in his plying
Was overheard crying,
"These earthy delights are a treasure."

44697 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS Lance Payne P8309

Queen Leda of Sparta told Ron,
That god Zeus came, guised as a swan,
And first the swan goosed her,
And then Zeus seduced her,
And when she looked up he was gone.

44698 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS

A typical male of his day,
God Zeus, he just dropped in to play
Some old slap and tickle;
Left her in a pickle.
Good grief, man, what else could she say?

44699 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS

Queen Leda told spartan Tyndareus
"Zeus comes down to Earth to find various
Mates. Thinks it's neato
To quench his libido
Sans speedo as a swan -- I'm serious!"

44700 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS

Father Zeus was the first to discern
Little Leda was luscious astern;
She was hooked on divinity,
So he took her virginity,
Leaving Helen of Troy in return.

44701 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS Thomas A. Quinine P8309

In that Zeus had some juices to burn --
And the sperm that a girl daren't spurn --
He divested his ballocks
Of your Castor and Pollux,
Who proceeded from Leda in turn.

44702 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS Thomas A. Quinine P8309

An Olympian lecher was Zeus,
Always playing around fast and loose;
With one hand in the bodice
Of some likely young goddess,
And the other preparing to goose.

44703 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS Isaac Asimov

Beware of the wrath of old Zeus;
He gets mean when he's drinking the juice.
He gets so damn cross
When he's hitting the sauce,
He kicks Hercules's caboose.

44704 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS Neal Wilgus P8311

Zeus the Thunder God always got hot
At the thought of a mortal babe's twat;
Disguise was his schtick
So's to slip them his dick,
Then he'd always go off like a shot.

44705 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS Robin K. Willoughby P9210

When Hera said Zeus had screwed Io,
He just made her a cow in reply so
He could hoodwink his frau.
I myself humped a cow--
In a motel in Akron, Ohio.

44706 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS Don Moore P9303

To keep Danae virgin and cold,
Her father locked her in his hold,
But Zeus still got in
And bribed her to sin.
He arrived in a shower of gold.

44707 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS A. N. Wilkins P9303

There once was a muse named Terpsichore,
A dancing delight, full of trichore.
And when playing her lyre,
Our pants were on fire --
Even Zeus got a hichore dichore.

44708 MYTHOLOGY - GREEK - ZEUS

A northerner, ragged and scarred,
Displayed to a wandering bard,
A shield for his back,
All battered and black,
And remarked it was called his Asgard.

44709 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE

Odin, hailing his consort, yelled, "Frigga!
You midsection gotten much bigga."
Said she, "Don't worry, Hon,
That's just Baldur, our son."
He thought, "Baldur? Not me, so go figga...!"

44710 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Robin K. Willoughby P8309

In English class Beowoulf loomed;
Quite certain to bring me to doom.
As I read and re-read
What the author had said,
Still I won't understand to my tomb.

44711 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE

There was old Shield Sheafson, the king,
Was doing that old Viking thing.
Many did he kill,
(Giving him quite a thrill)
So Shield-Danes his praises did sing.

44712 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

His descendant, named Hrothgar,
Exceeded his building by far.
Once battles were fought,
He built his Heorot,
And had his throne room in the bar.

44713 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

But Grendel this mead-hall did hate,
As Shield-Danaes did realize too late.
He came in the night,
They could put up no fight,
So many brave warriors he ate.

44714 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

The Danes all agreed this was bad,
So Beowulf (Eogtheow was his dad)
Came, Grendel to kill.
('Twould give him a thrill)
His coming made Hrothgar quite glad.

44715 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

So Beowulf stayed up all night;
He hoped that soon Grendel he'd fight.
While all went to sleep,
That watch he did keep,
Till Grendel appeared in his sight.

44716 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

Grendel ate one of the men,
Then the battle royal did begin.
It was very grand,
Since they fought hand-to-hand,
But God wanted Beowulf to win.

44717 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

Beowulf and Grendel long fought.
Great damage they did to Heorot.
Off came Grendel's arm,
Which did him great harm.
His evil plans all came to nought.

44718 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

Beowulf thus killed Grendel,
And so sent him right back to hell,
Since God loves us so.
(That's cause, don't you know,
The scribe on this did love to dwell!)

44719 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

With the monster Grendel now slayed,
The Danes all shouted and hurrayed.
Beowulf was cool,
Since he won the duel,
His reputation now had been made.

44720 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

A legend was Beowulf the brave,
Who fought monsters and such to the grave;
Like killing Grendel and other
Things like Grendels Mother,
Causing poets to write sagas and rave.

44721 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE

But Grendel's mother was near,
And when her son's death she did hear,
She was quite un-meek,
Vengence she did seek,
So Danes had another to fear.

44722 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

So Mother rampaged for a while,
To the lake the brave War-Geats did file.
"Goodbye," said the men,
As Beowulf jumped in,
Seeking that monster so vile.

44723 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

Beowulf held his breath well,
A whole day, the story does tell.
He got to the house
Of the She-beast, that louse,
And he attacked her with a yell.

44724 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

His sword, as usual, did fail;
This happens quite oft in this tale.
So he hacked in vain
At the daughter of Cain,
But at least he was dressed in chain-mail.

44725 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

A good fight for a while against sin,
And finally good Beowulf did win.
He returned to the top,
Then the local scop
Sang several songs through the din.

44726 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

Then all knew that Beowulf was great,
However, 'twas getting quite late.
The Geats soon would go
To them, gifts would flow,
As Danes did the victory celebrate.

44727 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

So Sea-Geats returned to their home.
Again through the sea they did roam.
At last their Geatland
Was seen close at hand;
They were done sailing through the sea foam.

44728 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

At home now, with his good King,
Beowulf his own praises did sing.
He retold the tale
Over goblets of ale,
Of killing the horrible thing.

44729 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

Then one day King Hygelac did die,
But things didn't go too awry.
Beowulf became king,
And that was a good thing,
For soon a great Dragon dropped by.

44730 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

Then Beowulf made his last boast;
'Twas far more impressive than most.
Then he went right in
To the dragon's den
And almost was made into toast.

44731 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

Grendel was a monster whose aim,
Was to kill all the fighters. His claim
Was well founded -- no one
Could best Grendel - who won
Every battle. He would kill. He would maim.

44732 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE

Wiglaf then came to his aid;
Right by Beowulf's side he stayed.
They made dragon-kill;
It gave them a thrill,
But Beowulf was hurt, I'm afraid.

44733 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

Beowulf, his third battle won,
Soon with his life would be done.
He died gloriously,
Not turning to flee.
Of treasure, he'd gathered a ton.

44734 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

The Geats then all mourned their dead King.
For days their praises they did sing.
They worried of war,
But still, at the core,
Much glory to Geats he did bring.

44735 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Peter Gardner

But Beowulf came up from the West,
Killing Grendel in a gruesome contest.
A feast was begun,
At the set of the sun,
Treating Beowulf as best of the Best.

44736 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE

A short time from the start of the feast,
There came from a fen in the East,
An huge Monster - no other,
Than Grendel's own Mother,
A terrible, horrible beast.

44737 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE

Beowulf wades in to attack,
With his sword, he proceeded to hack,
And slew the foul beast,
Then continued his feast,
With the heads of the slain in his sack.

44738 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE

There's one goddess of love we still dig,
On whose honors we do not renege.
Each Monday we pray
For her special day,
Because Friday is named after Frigg.

44739 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE A. N. Wilkins P9303

The fellow that fucked Lady Smith
Said, "You are great fun to be with;
By the way, I am Thor."
She said, "Me too -- no more;
I'm tho thore that I hardly can pith."

44740 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Albin Chaplin Appeal 242

Said the warrior god of the myth,
To his lay of the night, missing teeth:
Good morning, I'm Thor!"
"Tho am I", said the whore,
"I'm tho thore, that it hurth when I pith!"

44741 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Carl Ludvig Kjelsen

The mischievous demigod Loki
Had a curious idea of a joke; he
Would poke people's eyes
And put jam on their ties,
Till the gods jammed old Lok' in the pokey.

44742 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Robin K. Willoughby P8309

The Witnesses came to my door
I'll bet they won't come anymore.
Lightning!...from afar!
A bolt hit their car!
I told them that my god is Thor!

44743 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE John K. Roberts P9303

Young Seigfried, uncowed by a bear
Or a dragon, from Woman learned fear.
He said, "Hail fellow, well-met!"
Lifting Brunhild's horned helmet,
But he shirked peeking 'neath her brassiere.

44744 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Robin K. Willoughby P8309

There was an old God named Thor;
Who left all the maidens so sore.
But when he met Sif,
He took her to wif,
And now he gets it no more.

44745 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Jim Weaver Collection

Thor, the great God of Norse myth,
Picked a girl with a lisp to be with.
Then proclaimed, "I AM THOR!"
Came a voice from the floor,
"So your Thor, I'm so thor I can't pith!"

44746 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE John Miller 0042

After Thor said goodbye, even kissed her,
She told her incredulous sister.
"Don't you know Thor's a myth?"
"That may be what he ith,
But thith myth wath a hell of a mithter."

44747 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Pierce Evans

Though most years that Tannhauser spent
With Venus, the Knight was content.
When he became flaccid,
He grew pious and placid,
And returned to the church to repent.

44748 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE A N Wilkins P9811

Here's a god that you cannot ignore;
The almighty god known as Thor.
He was thrown in the slammer
But broke out with his hammer,
And invented the blitzkrieg-type war.

44749 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Neal Wilgus P8311

There was an old Norse God called Thor,
Who could be an incredible bore.
He'd strike churches with thunder;
With Vikings he'd plunder,
And sleep with the occasional whore.

44750 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE

His father was commonly called Odin;
He sat in his cart which he rode in,
Pulled by two goats,
With the reins to their scrotes;
The family would all try to crowd in.

44751 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE

They went on their holidays from Asgard,
When Thor's hammer got caught in a Mudguard.
In the North Sea they fell,
With an incredible yell,
And had to be saved by the Coast-guard.

44752 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE

The Thundergod pounced! In a trice
The virgin fell prey to his vice.
He came with a roar
Then told her, "I'm Thor"
She smiled: "Tho am I, but it'th nice!"

44753 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Sem

Said Kin Mark, "I've the hots for Yseult;
There's a catch irrestibly cute;
To woo her, go Tristan,
It's you I insist on,
But don't cuckhold your uncle to boot!"

44754 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Armand E Singer 578

Sing minstrels by general accord:
"The blade in the bed was ignored;
And scratch upon rocks
These words about cocks:
Man penis more mightly than sword!"

44755 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Armand E Singer 579

Norwegians who once worshiped goats,
Sailed the seas in small wooden boats,
And when they raided ports, they sowed a crop of sorts,
And left to spoil in virgin soil --
Wild oats! Wild oats! Wild oats!

44756 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Rambling Rose

The greatest of Norse gods was Wodin
Who thought nothing in sex was verboten.
But a fucking machine,
Two nuns, trampoline,
Where the hell could he fit the goat in.

44757 MYTHOLOGY - NORSE Steven Addleman

Stout Ares and fair Aphrodite,
He mighty, but she rather flighty,
Were netted in love
From below, not above -- n
And she without even her nighty!

44758 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Lance Payne P8309

A mighty war-god is Ares,
Not of the Pentates and Lares,
But acknowledged by trumpet,
Alarm and by strumpet,
And by the large number he buries.

44759 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Laurence Perrine P8309

There was a young man from Caracas,
Who was ever so fond of his tacos.
But with one sip of the brew,
He discovered it's true
That it's nicer to worship God Bacchus.

44760 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Thespus

An uxorious female named Emily,
Longed for years to be Jupiter's Semele.
She had to make do
With a pawnbroker Jew,
But by Jove, she achieved quite a femeleh.
(uxorious - bossy wife, Semele - girl friend of Jove)
44761 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Conrad Aiken

I must tell you I have often seen
The winged guy being extra mean.
This big phony cupid;
The ultimate stupid;
He breaks hearts of many a teen.

44762 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Anon

That fella, that cupid, so mean, he
Will sneak up on you when you don't see
Nor expect his sting
And what once was a fling,
All of sudden turns into big lovee.

44763 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Anon

A puny Greek stripling named Keemon,
Turned into a sexual demon
After praying to Hera
For various sera
Compounded of powdered goat semen.

44764 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN John Ciardi

Concerning that Roman god Janus
A thought just occured, sort of heinous:
We're talking two faces,
Which gives us the basis
To ask, "Had he only one anus?"

44765 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Armand E Singer 584

Concerning the Roman god Janus,
A thought just occured, sort of heinous:
Along with two faces
For making grimaces,
I wonder, "Two pricks but no anus?"

44766 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Armand E Singer 584A

I sing of the Roman god Janus;
There's something about him that's heinous.
No, I don't mean the case
Of his two-sided face --
But doubling of penis or anus.

44767 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Armand E Singer 584B

Oh why must there always be strife,
Ye Gods! Between husband and wife?
By Jove! Don't Ju-no?
If you two'd make it go,
We too might do so in life.

44768 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Laurence Perrine P8309

Those heroes that strove and that throve,
Whose names in Greek legend are wove,
Though their frailities they mastered,
Yet each was a bastard,
All sired out of wedlock, by Jove!

44769 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Laurence Perrine P8309

Young Danae, maid without stain,
Was locked up by her dad to her pain.
But no tower of brass
Kept a nice piece of ass
Hid forever in Jove's golden reign.

44770 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Lance Payne P8309

Mrs. Jupiter, best known as Juno,
Was a jealous wife, as I know you know,
But she well bore her distresses.
"Millions of mistresses!
But only one Queen, that I do know!"

44771 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Laurence Perrine P8309

Mars is distractingly charming,
But, dressed in full armor, alarming!
That's the reason (between us)
He breaks off with Venus,
For Venus is always disarming.

44772 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Lance Payne P8309

On a dark night look up at the stars.
The bloodiest red one is Mars.
ARMS, MARS, AND RAMS
Are all anagrams.
Up-end M and he's God of the WARS.

44773 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Laurence Perrine P8309

Said Mars to voluptuous Venus
"Considering what we have between us,
In a world rich with life.
Will you please be my wife;
You get all access to my penis!"

44774 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Vinnie TP9804

When Juno with Jove used to bicker,
And he ardently wished he could kick her,
Yet couldn't subject her.
He'd toss off some nectar.
(This liquor made ichor flow quicker.)

44775 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Laurence Perrine P8403

The Mercury does tend to rise,
When Uranus is betwixt her thighs.
By Jupiter, 'tis right,
Every Satur(n)day night,
The population of Earth multiplies.

44776 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Matahourus

The sexes are separate genuses,
Man from Mars, where a woman from Venus is.
He mulls on the moisture,
He'll pearl in her oisture,
While she's pondering ponderous penises.

44777 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Hugh Clary

I've found when my rigid inflation
Is entering her constellation,
She howls at the moon:
"Plese God, not too soon!
Just grant me a lengthly phallation."

44778 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN SFA

Priapus, god of gardens and bowers,
Liked to stand out in sunshine and showers.
Without any toga--
The randy old roguer--
He would play pocket rugby for hours!

44779 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN G2088

When Jupiter hid in a swan
And laid Leda low on the lawn,
Pled she, "Stick your neck in,
But please do not peck in
My box, for the lining is gone."

44780 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN

There's a story they tell about Venus,
Who, while taking Adonis's penis,
Exclaimed, "Whoa! my love,
Draw it back and then shove
Till there's nothing but gism between us."

44781 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN G0215

In Rome, a curator named Lars,
Found, preserved in a cache of old jars,
The cunny of Venus,
Old Jupiters penis,
And he thinks, the left knocker of Mars.

44782 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN G0246

I worship and fear mighty Venus,
The Goddess of Cunt and of Penis.
May she oft come among us
With the blessings she'd brung us,
But may she come never between us!

44783 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Lance Payne P8309

The casket's so narrow," says Hume,
"We think we've found Venus's tomb!
And also there's writing --
FROM FINGERNAIL BITING
SHE WON'T NEED TOO MUCH ELBOW ROOM."

44784 MYTHOLOGY - ROMAN Irving Superior P8309

AOL is a bitch to log onto --
Where's the pride in one's work ever gone to? --
All that greed -- don't you love it?
Don't bend over, they'll shove it!
Right up your ass... if they want to.

44785 NETWORKS Writerman

As far as the meaning of "byte,"
Though laymen will mumble "I bite,"
Most experts concur
That "byte" is a slur,
A slur of exhorting us "buy it."

44786 NETWORKS

Let me tell you about CNN;
It's so boring, I've watched it again.
It presents only news
About Arabs and Jews,
And fatalities of U.S. men.

44787 NETWORKS Nawahl Razak

Not to mention that dunce, Mr Bush
Who's dumb face sure resembles a tush.
From New York to Paris
He can easily embarrass
When he places his ass on a cush'.

44788 NETWORKS Nawahl Razak

What's worse, CNN finds him clever,
For what reason, I will know never.
For he's nothing but air
And a tad bit unfair,
And quite lacking sucessful endeavor.

44789 NETWORKS Nawhal

I think you're right about that;
That Bush guy's really a frat rat.
But telling that loud
Out to all of that crowd,
May be an idea of shat.

44790 NETWORKS Joschi

But that CNN TV station
And Bush are in a deep relation,
'Cause it is bought by the gov;
And that's worse enough.
I'll end with that loud conversation.

44791 NETWORKS Joschi

He inquired, "Do you think there's a place
To escape to and not leave a trace?"
Quite rhetorically
Then euphorically,
He responded, "Yes, in Cyberspace!"

44792 NETWORKS Loren Fitzhugh

Hickory Dickery Dock,
Today some addresses we'll block.
The users will learn
That the network of CERN
Is not a cradle to rock.

44793 NETWORKS Jim Weaver Collection

Brad the cad loved his evening with Claire;
Now of losing his job he is scared.
Her e-billet doux,
He shared with a few,
Who shared, and who shared, and who shared.

44794 NETWORKS Election 2000

I'm not telling tales out of school;
You just have to think of this rule:
Could be me, maybe you,
With a false name or two,
Who get's kicks when another we fool.

44795 NETWORKS Frank Fazed

There once was a network technician,
Who read about DIY fission.
But his ethernet blues,
Caused him to blow a fuse,
And he failed in his new fission mission!

44796 NETWORKS Ian Lathwell

To all of those people who fell
For Compuserve and AOL:
Your bill is the tip-off;
They're really a rip off!
They can both go to Internet Hell!

44797 NETWORKS Writerman

My husbands glued to the screen!
My computer, overtaken has been!
He says he's not hooked,
But if I'm not mistook,
His protest is just a smoke-screen.

44798 NETWORKS Julia

Spam spewing ignorant schmucks
Trying to suck up big bucks.
They haven't a clue
When they spam me and you,
That THIS is why AOL sucks.

44799 NETWORKS MrMalo

When the Info Highway comes to pass,
As usual, we'll discover, alas,
That the rich benefit,
The poor suck hind tit,
And it's paid for by our middle class.

44800 NETWORKS James M. Menger P9404

There are no limericks today.
My muse has gone away.
My words will not rhyme;
I have no more time,
And the network is up anyway.

44801 NETWORKS

Since this game I have started to play,
My goal has been one post a day.
It's getting quite tough,
I've run out of stuff,
But I'm sure that I'll find a way.

44802 NETWORKS Puff Adder

I can't seem to get off the bubble;
At writing I'm having such trouble
With rhymes so obscene,
Even those that are clean,
But my efforts I promise to double.

44803 NETWORKS Puff Adder

I'm experiencing writer's block!
I seem to have run out of stock!
I waste too much time
Searching for the right rhyme,
I think I'll just play with my cock.

44804 NETWORKS Puff Adder

There once was an Arpanet freak,
Who better response-time did seek.
He searched coast to coast,
For a reliable host,
Whose log-in took less than a week.

44805 NETWORKS

I hopped on that button like a bunny,
Not only to make TP money,
But to post and see
Our limericks for free:
The good and the bad and the funny!
(TP - Toast Point Web Page has view ads button)

44806 NETWORKS Friar

A gold mine is the new Info Path;
Head Start and the rich each get half.
The rest of the poor
Can't get in the door,
And the old middle class gets the shaft.

44807 NETWORKS James M. Menger P9404

E-commerce to us and our peers,
Is as mail-order to the pioneers.
R.I.P. Monkey Wards,
Closing its doors
After one hundred twenty-eight years.

44808 NETWORKS Election 2000

You can moan to your heart's desire,
And scream if your passion goes higher;
But for goodness sake
I must take a break,
I think that my keyboard's on fire.

44809 NETWORKS

Some guy (Can't remember; Who was he?)
Was arrested for logic too fuzzy.
He'd encountered a short
In an ethernet port
He had tried to connect to a SCSI.

44810 NETWORKS Cybergeezer

I sit in a computer lab
Reading megabytes of gab.
How long must I sit,
I'm trying to quit
Before I go stark raving mad.

44811 NETWORKS Jim Weaver Collection

It seems everyone's server sucks,
Although we all pay them big bucks.
'Cause they set the rules,
They treat us like fools;
I guess we're a crowd of dumb schmucks.

44812 NETWORKS Archie

The Postmaster decries our E-mails,
And electronic greeting assails.
But we know for sure,
His words will not cure
Why US Mail is likened to snails.

44813 NETWORKS Daniel Ford

The Thirty Year's War was a long time ago.
It was difficult then to tell ally from foe.
It just brings to mind,
We must always be kind,
If we want our fine network to grow.

44814 NETWORKS The Weaver Collection

My limerick web site is back.
I'm sure that you mourned it's lack
Of up-dated stuff.
(Like folks in the buff)
I'm trying to get back on track.

44815 NETWORKS

There once was a girl named Nancy,
Whose BBS I liked to fancy.
Her Pix were all GIF
That made me quite stiff,
'Cause her Echo was written in ANSI.

44816 NETWORKS Jim Weaver Collection

A crook who used HTTP
Was arrested, just ASAP
Via HTML
He had read: "See this cell?"
W-Y-S-I-W-Y-G.

44817 NETWORKS Cybergeezer

"Ladies" today can be found
In bar rooms just hanging around;
There are plenty to meet,
Even out on the street;
In this newsgroup, of course, they abound.

44818 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

Back here writing Lims is our Eva;
Her skills make her our greatest Diva.
But after her prose
And the talk of a rose,
I'm really just after her beava!

44819 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

In a newsgroup, for a while I will lurk,
Till I get a feel fo the work.
Then when I have the hang,
I'll give it a bang,
And hope they don't think I'm a jerk.

44820 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Larry Brash

Limericks have interested me for a while;
They always seem to give a smile.
This newgroup looks great,
So I'll test out my fate,
And see what you think of my style.

44821 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Larry Brash

Let me introduce myself to you;
Like Archie, I'm from down under too.
I work as a shrink.
My God you must think
Some psychobabble and crap is now due.

44822 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Larry Brash

I'm a bronzed Aussie guy called Larry;
I admit, it was thrice I did marry.
My time on the Net
Nearly led me to debt,
And my weight is more than I should carry.

44823 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Larry Brash

My surname is appropriately Brash,
And I ain't no poor white trash.
I hate that Bill Gates,
We could never be mates,
But I would love to have half his cash.

44824 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Larry Brash

To alt.anagrams I give much of my time,
But for a change I felt like a rhyme.
Now, before I go,
You might like to know,
That "limericks" anagrams to "silk crime."

44825 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Larry Brash

So I'll say farewell to you now,
Maybe take a celebratory bow.
I'll get out of your way,
Till some other day,
And to you, all I can say is "WOW!"

44826 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Larry Brash

I guess that it's not hard to tell
Why you're here and not in A A L:
In there stuff is clean,
Whereas here it's obscene
And "clean" is today a hard sell.

44827 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

When a newbie has browsed through the list
Of Newsgroups, he's sure to be pissed.
When he finds that you folks
Don't want any "jokes",
And his posting gets flamed, booed, and hissed.

44828 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Barbara Tepper

The solution requires some action:
Remove the word "jokes" from the caption;
Make it "alt.limericks" only
And then you will soon see
An upgrade to your satisfaction.

44829 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Barbara Tepper

The name of our group is a filter
Serving well since the day that they built 'er.
Somehow it works
To keep out most jerks;
I hate to knock that out of kilter.

44830 NETWORKS - A.J.L. John Miller

Now, the limerick is not always lewd;
It is often insulting and rude.
The posters we lure,
Lend relief if not cure
From perversion and cows getting screwed.

44831 NETWORKS - A.J.L. John Miller

I think, Barb, the answer is "no",
Why mess up a good status quo?
You'll notice our flamers
Have most fun with lamers.
(Especially Mr Malo)

44832 NETWORKS - A.J.L. John Miller

We don't flame a browser for looking,
But this group has a specific booking.
No Spam or prose jokes,
'Cause that does provoke
Us to give him a most severe hooking.

44833 NETWORKS - A.J.L. S C Saint

The name of the Ed., 'Arthur Deex'
Is the most interesting one seen for weeks.
It intrigues one no little.
One wonders if it'll
Be surpassed if one hunts and one seeks?
(about the editor of Pentatette, limerick newsletter)
44834 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

There once was a fellow named Deex,
Who enjoyed doing limerick critiques.
Here's the lesson of Troy,
My pedantic schoolboy:
"Beware of a gift bearing Greeks!"
(Arthur Deex editor of Pentatette, limerick newsletter)

44835 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Bill Edwards   P9101

She brought along Jon and who else?
The AJL guys and the gals,
And they had orgasms
That left them in spasms
Well into the new year -- what pals!

44836 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

I've read all the regular crew
And a few who appear to be new;
Thank god there were loads,
Indeed oodles of odes,
And my brain is now mushy as stew.

44837 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

For woe and alas and alack,
I thought I was starting to crack,
And losing my touch
Due to working too much,
But it seems my insanity's back.

44838 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

Sister Chris is still chewing on dicks,
And Travis with whores gets his kicks.
Carol and Jon are still screwing,
Par is still in here spewing,
And dear Peter is still King of Pricks.

44839 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

Hideout was browsin' the news,
For enlightenment through different views,
When a wrong turn he took
And was caught by the hook.
Now limericks are the language he spews!

44840 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Hideout

Perhaps just a party of five...
Atop a huge bed we would writhe.
Charl, Toast, Og, and Stan
And Anonymous Man,
But Wumpus would thrash me alive!

44841 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Jim Weaver Collection

So as we allude to our Goal
Remember "The Sacred Spoo-Pole".
My name is Choad King
'Cause I've got the Thing
That all the Wisewomen extol.

44842 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Jim Weaver Collection

Humbly I try just to compete
Amongst the old AJL fleet.
Though I ain't too old,
I sure can be bold,
And stand up on my own two feet.

44843 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

A.J.L., that sounds a fun group.
Full of people who hold in their poop.
They're so constipated
And infrequently dated,
Their dicks have a permanent droop.

44844 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Roger Mann

Doctor Limerick is all in a snit,
He insists that our scan be legit.
Geez, he sound more to me,
Like a crusty JD,
Than a courtly old Dr. of Litt.

44845 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   No. 2   P9112

Doctor Limerick's a mate of Perot,
And we shudder, but it's really so.
Doctor Limerick, you see,
Ross will pick as VP,
To make his popularity grow.
(Doctor Limerick is Arthur Deex, classmate of Ross Perot)
44846 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Arthur Deex   P9207

It's just on a year since I fell,
In this den of a poetic hell.
The things that I spied,
Made my eyes open wide,
I was trapped now in group A.J.L.

44847 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

The verses I saw were pure art,
(Though H calls them just a mind fart,)
Though my own stuff was bad,
I knew that I had
To join in and play me a part.

44848 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

Inspiring me here in this game,
Were plenty I thought I would name.
But some I'd forget,
And it's quite a safe bet,
I'd miss some, and get me a flame.

44849 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

There is, though, one A.J.L treasure,
Whom thanks I must give without measure.
She stands so serene,
Suffering all things obscene.
Our Bessie, who gives us much pleasure.

44850 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

Hey guys, it's me, bulbie, I'm back!
Been tied down, please cut me some slack.
Forgot how to limmer,
(This bulb's gotten dimmer).
Could someone please repost that FAQ?

44851 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Lightbulb

It's certainly been a long while
Since I came here to rave and defile
And spew forth pervers-
Ities, swearing and worse --
Why, I'm tongue-tied and shy as a chile.

44852 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Anon

I'm glad to see limerick chums,
And I recognise plenty of bums,
And an ancient old scrote
Looking just like a goat's,
As familiar to me as they come.

44853 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Anon

I bring greetings to all of you here;
I'm a new guy you all should revere.
Take the group on by storm
You will see I'm not norm,
But I promise to bring lots of beer!

44854 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

A kink it's most certianly not;
We AJL girlies are hot.
Can cure all your ills
Without any pills,
Just by using our little pink twats.

44855 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

Your pecker is healthy and stiff
Come here and take a big whiff
Of pussy so rosy,
Fragrant for your nosy,
You'll discharge your jizz in a jiff.

44856 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

You poured me a drink so splendid
I truly loved what you then did:
Chewed on my sausage;
Then held me hostage.
Tonguing my ear; you intended.

44857 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

To get me so utterly hot,
I'd then explode right on the spot.
As you lick and suck,
My lobes I will shuck
Your corn with this shucker I've got.

44858 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

Then once I have ground all your grain
And you've made me wholly insane,
We can make tortillas
To eat with sangria
And we can start cooking again.

44859 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

I just dropped in on a whim,
And instantly started to grin.
The wit here is mighty
And the subjects so flighty,
I can hardly wait to begin.

44860 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Bob Curtis

My question "What makes Irv superior?"
Perhaps you may look on as eerier.
Is it he can't ignore
And loves to explore
The depths of a woman's interior?

44861 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Jane D. Hughes   P9101

No, your eyes don't deceive you, I'm back,
'Cause my life had a definite lack.
So come on now, get flirty,
I want to talk dirty!
Can I settle in here and unpack?

44862 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Jeanie

Well, it's sure good meeting you here,
'Cause I heard you were kidnapped last year,
By some sex-starved Aussie,
Who thought you real saucy,
And forced you to service his spear!

44863 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Carol

It was true I visited Oz,
But the fact is, I went there because
I was fed up with pining
For warmth and sun-shining.
It's a sure way to beat Winter Blahs.

44864 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Jeanie

You're back -- that's a good thing to know;
Those guys would prefer your front show.
I'm not going to flirt,
But I will dish the dirt;
That Jeanie, she never said "No!"

44865 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Marlene Lewis

She's back but I do think I ought ter
Beware of her snitch of a daughter.
When she'd spot my wank,
She'd go tell Big Frank,
And I was the lamb to the slaughter.

44866 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Frank

I thought of that chance by myself
But I'll not let it keep me on the shelf.
She can Google and pry
With a cynical eye,
But I've got some good stuff on herself.

44867 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Jeanie

Her life then was dreary and bland;
She was seeking her world to expand.
With her wedding she's busy,
In a virtual tizzy,
E-bay's caught her attention first hand.

44868 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Jeanie

You find what you read here too crass?
This ain't quite a neat bible class.
If you can't stand the heat,
Make a hasty retreat,
Before our front door hits your ass.

44869 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Dirruk

I said that I've seen -- not been with.
Descriptions by H are not myth.
That sweet rapscallion --
Built like a stallion,
With muscles just like a blacksmith!

44870 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

My dear, it's not jokes that you read
In here with this limerick breed.
It's mainly seduction
And feminine suction,
That gives us all just what we need.

44871 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Archie

There's something that seems mighty strange;
Is Travis still home on the range.
Have Cyber and Marty
Both found a new party,
Or have they come down with the mange?

44872 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Observer

An emptiness wells up inside,
For fear that their muses have died.
So should we feel spurned
Or even concerned,
Or should we just let it all slide?

44873 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Observer

Have Peter and Matthew both fled;
Their muses, perhaps too, are dead?
And how 'bout Goin2;
Is she down with the flu?
Are presumptions just filling my head?

44874 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Observer

And what of sweet Jeanie and Kitten;
Are they both no longer lim-smitten?
'Twould be a great sin
If they don't check in;
To hear from all these, would be fittin'.

44875 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Observer

I've been busy as a whirling dervish,
What with two growing kids I must nourish.
I've got chores galore,
Though I'd like to lim more,
So I'll write one right now with a flourish.

44876 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Jeanie

I like to drop by here and view
The rhymes of the A.J.L. crew.
Responding I find,
One hell of a grind,
For lims that are basically poo.

44877 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Goin2

It isn't as all of you fear;
I'm just back from getting some rear.
I have time to play
In our limerick way,
So I think I'll just slide one in here.

44878 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Cyber Wizard

But Marty, I fear, has been busy;
Her job's keeping her in a tizzy.
When through, though, real soon,
She'll cause us to swoon,
As long as Par's not back. Is he?

44879 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Cyber Wizard

I've noticed their absence, as well,
And it bothers me half way to hell.
But I don't feel spurned,
Nor get my bridges burned.
Where are they. I guess time will tell.

44880 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Liam na Beag

My muse is asleep on the couch.
I've been there with sprained ankle. Ach! Ouch!
For the past month I've rolled
Quilling paper - not fold.
While I'm there, I don't sleep and don't slouch.

44881 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Hilde na Beag

You're right Lou, there's very slim picken's.
There ain't no one here but us chickens.
And GMO grain (genetically modified organism)
Is bad for the brain,
So the rest of the beasts need some kickin's.

44882 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Tiddy Ogg

Genetically modified grain
Is said to cause harm to the brain.
And I suppose it's smart
If I do my part,
So therefore I think I'll abstain.

44883 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Observer

I feel I've made a great stride
To've been shown the light from inside
The Alphabet jungle.
I'll take care not to bungle
And get me all bloated with pride.

44884 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Liam na Beag

As a pen-name, Nooky is grand,
But the one that makes my pecker stand
Is Monique De Plume
From the "squeaky-clean room".
(I typed this with only one hand!)

44885 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Jim Weaver Collection

Now Malo I thought was top dog,
Though maybe it's more he's a frog
Who's able to muddle
About in a puddle,
The best of his breed in this bog.

44886 NETWORKS - A.J.L. John Miller

Say, MrMalo, are you well?
I've not seen your verse for a spell.
Already our turf's
Being fouled by the surf-
iet of Spammers you're not giving Hell.

44887 NETWORKS - A.J.L. John Miller

MrMalo, please, are you OK?
You've been missing many a day.
Your pithy wit
Helps cut through the shit,
And keeps jerks like this one at bay.

44888 NETWORKS - A.J.L. John Miller

The hottest spot in cyberspace,
So hot that it makes the pulse race
At limerick speed;
That's just what I need;
Tell me folks, am I in the right place?

44889 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

Limericks just spill from my brain.
Why? I cannot explain.
I'm joining LIMSIG
'Cause I need folks who dig.
My wife thinks I am insane.

44890 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   John Roberts   P9211

It's here that I feel I belong;
Other newsgroups feel oh so wrong.
I hope you accept me
And in time you will see
My witty, my humour, my dong.

44891 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

The group here is JOKES limericks,
Though sometimes we're known to be pricks
On spammers and those
Who post only prose,
And occasional sick lunatics.

44892 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   John Miller

For a newbie your limericks are fine
For the Jokes group, but they draw the line
On explicit sex,
The R and the S,
In the ARTS group, which rarely sees mine.

44893 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   John Miller

I'd love to screw Charlotte so sweet;
Her pussy's my fantasy treat.
So when Ogden and Stan
Try to fight man-to-man,
She and I will be warmed by love's heat.

44894 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Jim Weaver Collection

While Og and Stan sang Charlotte's praises,
I bought an inflatable gal from Macy's.
Not to much of a spastic,
But them hooters, elastic;
She was punctured and pushes up daisies.

44895 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Jim Weaver Collection

At first Og ignored this guy Stan,
But now he's annoyed with the man.
Stan, write more about me,
You asshole, and see
Og make the shit hit the fan.

44896 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Jim Weaver Collection

This flame war of Ogden and Stan
Will fill up a huge garbage can.
From motives of spite,
Their limericks have bite
And are equally easy to pan.

44897 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Jim Weaver Collection

Our Ogden is no Ogden Nash;
His limericks border on trash.
It's clear that his verse
About Nancy the nurse,
He wrote with his nose in her gash!

44898 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Jim Weaver Collection

While Anonymous rapes the fair Charl,
Stan and Og ride up on a Harl,
And since we both hate him,
We debowel and castrate him;
Anonymous, you raped the wrong girl!

44899 NETWORKS - A.J.L. Jim Weaver Collection

If Charl were to stand by her man,
Would it be for Ogden or Stan?
Now there's a third one
Who asks to be called Hon...
Her turn to give him a glan(ce).

44900 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Jim Weaver Collection

Our Charlotte deservces highest praise
For being the hottest of lays,
But Ogden and Stanley
Both sound very manly,
Intriguing to some of us gays!

44901 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Jim Weaver Collection

While Ogden and Stanley are fighting,
Sweet Charl to my bed, I'm inviting.
We'll fuck and give head
On the floor or in bed,
And then we'll fuck more. Sounds exciting?

44902 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Jim Weaver Collection

Now Arthur has deigned to reveal
His plan for approving, with seal,
Those web sites galore
That Newt would abhor;
Won't Clinton's young girlfriends all squeal!

44903 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Jim Weaver Collection

Where's Pete? Where has he gone?
Stolen without a gun?
Did he let out a whelp?
Does he need any help?
Has the search for the poor guy begun?

44904 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Nik Synytskyy

Pete's working, not playing with mice;
Ansell is the firm, it is nice --
He is off a-testing
(And with lots of nesting)
Their new contraceptive device.

44905 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Archie

Good grief, I will go get me ladder
To look close - I think I am gladder -
Me old mate's come back,
He's out of the sack -
Ol' one eye, who writes as Puff Adder.

44906 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

Hello folks all, it's long time no see;
For the work has been up to my knee.
To the boys: Well, I'm back,
Hope you haven't grown slack.
Happy B-day to Pet and Marteee.

44907 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

Anyway, now the term has begun
I'm am eager to study and run
To the lectures each day
Where I'm not shy to say,
The lookout for cute lads is fun.

44908 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

I've missed all you gents, don't you know?
I've fond memories from long ago.
It's time to stop lurking
And get down to working
A year's long enough a furlough.

44909 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Jeanie

Once, this place was full of females;
Some small and some as big as whales.
Perhaps they got bored,
And struck a new chord,
Elsewhere...let's just check the details.

44910 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Carol

But look, what relief, now you're back,
To pick up the AJL lack,
Of girls, now I'm sure,
Between us we'll lure,
Someone for a nice tasty snack.

44911 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Carol

To come back to the group AJL,
Where I know well just the type of hell
That is raised in this place,
Full of style, flair and grace,
And in truth, where I'm used to the smell.

44912 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Jeanie

Now Rita, may I say quite smugly,
I knew your response would be ugly.
Sweet words ain't your nature
And I'll bet you hate your
Own mother, who neither was snugly.
(feminist Rita left AJL pissed about sexists rapers etc)
44913 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Observer

And Rita, I think it's my duty
To tell you that you're being snooty.
You're obdurately being rude;
Take your bad attitude,
And shove it right up your patootie.

44914 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Observer

Hey Rita, is that you there, lurking,
To see if we're busily working
At writing our lims,
'Bout bat prose and quims?
Please rest assured, dear, we're not shirking.

44915 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Travis Brasell

A limerick often tells a tale
Of antics 'tween female and male.
If more women wrote 'em,
Then maybe the scrotum
Would be AJL's holy grail.

44916 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

There once was a fellow named Stan
Whose words were so hot that I'd fan.
But try as I may...
I admit, yes I say...
My pussy was hot for that man!

44917 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Jim Weaver Collection

Stan's poetry gives me the willies;
About me, he's written some dillies!
Mean spirited stuff --
Well, Og's had enough --
That heel has found my Achilles!

44918 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Jim Weaver Collection

Where's Thomas A. Quinine, I fear
That it wasn't a limerick year;
It appears from our checks,
He changed all but his sex,
Though the facts of the matter aren't clear.

44919 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   C. Webster Wheelock P8601

Tiddy compares with a donkey,
But it seems that he is a monkey,
With a cute bare ass
As a chimpanzee has,
And Ogg's prick is very much less swanky.

44920 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Anon

Three long years have I been away;
Thought back here I could come to play.
Politics, oh my!
Is that what I spy?
Imagine my immense dismay.

44921 NETWORKS - A.J.L.

Though I'm not around much to play,
(I've been busy elsewhere) but hey,
I miss all you guys,
The wit and the lies,
Keep me lurking here by the Bay.

44922 NETWORKS - A.J.L.   Anon

A creature of high cyber-space
With ugliness and perverse taste,
It always waits on-line
For us mortals to dine;
Butt ugly, it must hide its face.

44923 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX   Jim Weaver Collection

Cybersex is one thing I have done.
Great fun when it's just one on one.
But beware what you say,
As it might be a gay,
Pretending to be female for fun.

44924 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX   Funny Bone

It seems cybersex has its attractions,
In lieu of more carnal distractions.
But the feel of real skin
Is more my kind of sin.
Cybersex gives me words but no actions.

44925 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Jim Weaver Collection

When working without her apparel
You have to remember that Carol
Checks Travis's courses
Because he has horses,
But comes with Jon's tongue in her barrel.

44926 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Archie

A girl, after a tad too much wine,
Was arrested for rhyming with nine.
She said, "Judge, you're so cute!
I'll just have to reboot!
But I do adore coming on-line.

44927 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

A sex-loving coed named Bree,
Caught the clap from her Apple IIe.
The joystick, she found,
Had been fooling around
With a neighboring student's PC.

44928 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

It is certain to happen perforce
That for pleasure they'll be a new source
And a time and a place
Somewhere in cyberspace,
To have computerized intercourse.

44929 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Loren Fitzhugh P0102

You guys build such symbolic heat,
Your flesh and blood tool can't compete.
It's sad but it's true,
Sex with you just won't do.
So continue beating your meat.

44930 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Jim Weaver Collection

Ah reckoned that limeys y'all were,
'Cause yer grasp of the tongue was pro-PER.
I'm a yankee in Texas
Who craves Carol's sex. Sis-
Sified dudes with beers ain't fer her!

44931 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

On the internet, "Cybersex Gertie,"
Seeks men; each week twenty or thirty.
This use of computers
In searching for suitors,
She tells in her book, "Dick and QWERTY."

44932 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Bob Giandomenico P9803

My new girlfriend came on CD-ROM,
She's pretty and her name is Dawn.
I know I can't touch her
Or kiss her or fuck her,
I'm submissive and she is the Dom.

44933 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

While sheep are quite fun for my spear,
I hope that your lingerie's sheer.
I'll take you in hand,
Caressing you and
Edwina, I'll try not to leer.
(Edwina Leer, limerick author)
44934 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

A young lad went at it over the Net,
Only to find his keyboard getting wet.
He typed to his lovebunny
"I love you honey."
But it came out as "I poke your knee" through the sweat.

44935 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

Seems a cyber friend's not hard to find;
Breaks the drag of the afternoon grind.
A fun little tryst
With a limerick twist,
Has me going quite out of my mind.

44936 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Robyn

A computer nerd got on the net,
And said, "I haven't had cybersex yet."
But she wasn't desirious,
She gave him a virus,
And told him, "That's all that you'll get!"

44937 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Jim Weaver Collection

Peter, that romp I adored!
My God -- you're still stiff as a board!
You need a good lap lick --
I'll just get my Chapstick;
Now come here and get your reward!

44938 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Ericka

Ginger, come sit on my face!
I won't get my nose out of place!
It's pointed and long,
And shaped like a schlong,
And can move at a very quick pace!

44939 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Jim Weaver Collection

Yes, Ginger arrived on the scene.
She's toting a jar -- Vaseline.
She's checking out Marty
To start up the party,
'Cause she needs a fucking machine!

44940 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Jim Weaver Collection

Naughty Poets, rejoice: Ginger's back!
Her pussy's the spice our lives lack!
Her hot, sultry rhymes
Made me come several times --
No one else is her match in the sack!

44941 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Jim Weaver Collection

Ginger's back, yes, I've seen it quite often,
As she knelt and her ass I was boffin'.
Though it was only a dream,
That babe made me scream --
I nearly ended up in a coffin!

44942 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Jim Weaver Collection

Computers, said scientist Muller,
Would pick a fine bride for young Tuller.
The machine took his data
But spewed out errata,
For he got the wrong size, sex and color.

44943 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Albin Chaplin 3024-2715

She said that she'd come to my house,
So I started to work on her blouse.
She said, "Be my tutor,
And teach me computer."
And I said, "Well, look, hold this mouse."

44944 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Al Willis T9801

There was a man on the Internet;
There were few girls he hadn't tried yet.
He figured he'd laid,
(Not counting an aide),
Half of all of the women he'd met.

44945 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

Some cybersex satyrs, no doubt,
From time to time get tuckered out;
When the tool is a limp
And dehydrated shrimp;
New postings revive the old spout!

44946 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

While computer advances are fine,
I am worried about their design.
When we link two machines,
Should we say that it means,
They're engaged in a 360/9?
(360 is the model number of an IBM mainframe)
44947 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

I'll hack at the art of the pun;
A cybersex bout is more fun;
But it's over so soon,
I await next full moon;
Coito, et ergo sum; done!

44948 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

Have you heard the word "cybersex" yet?
It means having sex on the net.
It's fun and exciting,
Putting passions in writing,
And no social disease can you get.

44949 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Writerman

No innocent babes reside here.
We're lewd, we're crude and drink beer.
You'd best close your eyes
While Jon parts my thighs,
And I give a suck to his spear.

44950 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Carol

Ms. Nooky, your mere name inspires
The outbreak of sexual fires!
So this humble man begs
You to open your legs,
And satify all your desires.

44951 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Jim Weaver Collection

A snappy computer named Indy
Designed a companion named Mindy.
Soon her silicon grin
Led to virtual sin.
And now there's a daughtercard, Cindy.

44952 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Larry Dahl

I'm searching the net to discover
A hot single cybersex lover.
Someone far away
Who just wants to play,
And get off one way or another.

44953 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Frank Spectra

If one feather's all that you're wearin',
I'm certain that you guys are starin'.
In your bed I'll tuck ya
And then I will pluck ya,
And with no one else am I sharin'...

44954 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

Hello, Allen dear, have you missed
Our fun little cybersex tryst?
I'm sure that you thought
I was gone...'twas no plot
But a phone line that went on the fritz!

44955 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

If this babe will agree with my notion,
Do you think it will cause a commotion
To film our embrace,
Post the file in this place,
So you Brits can wank off 'cross the ocean?

44956 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

There once was a young lad from Quartz,
Who wanted all ladies down his shorts.
He begged and he pleaded,
But his gonads were unneeded,
For no ladies could get through the ports.

44957 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a hacker named Cyrus,
Who was always sexually desirous.
But when he fiddled his Wang,
It would sadly just hang,
His software possessed by a virus!

44958 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX John Chastaine T9710

A computer programmer named Rex,
Said viruses can be complex.
If you ever share,
Someone else's software,
Be sure to practice safe hex.

44959 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Misty Dragon

Since Web sex has swept o'er the nation,
There's a decrease in our procreation.
Erotic computers
Displaying those hooters,
Seduce males to ejaculation.

44960 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

I want a nude shot, a full frontal
One pic of your tits and your cunt'll
Do nice for a start,
To arouse my male part,
And then I want you horizuntal.

44961 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Gearhart

Hey, Gearhart, I've taken in my loo
Some photos of Carol -- least two!
I'd send you a copy
But both are quite sloppy
And yellowed and sticky from goo!

44962 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Travis Brasell

Gearhart, are you out of your mind?
Nowhere on this Earth will you find
A nude pic of me,
'Less you pay a fee
Like Travis, he kissed my behind.

44963 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Carol

Your fee was well worth it, my dear.
(Though paying it took nigh a year.)
But I will expend
Much more if you'll send
That pic with my dick up your rear.

44964 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Travis

I'm blonde, honey, but I am no fool;
I won't depart with that, but you'll
Be filled with delight.
I'll send it tonight --
Shots of you with Mable the mule.

44965 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Carol

That picture of Mable and me
Is great, but I think it should be
Enjoyed, you dearheart,
So send it to Gearhart,
Who'll gasp when he learns it's cost-free!

44966 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Travis Brasell

A Silicon Valley recruiter
Met a DOS-friendly lass and pursued her;
Her slot for his card
Turned his floppy to hard,
Redefining the "RAM" in computer!

44967 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Rowdy Jack

A fine young university tutor
Fed his sex history to a computer.
Due to pulse-circuit stalls,
It reprogrammed his balls,
And he found himself totally neuter.

44968 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX G2060

There is no safe sex on the net,
On this fact you surely can bet.
Screwed a girl on the screen
And ruptured my spleen;
The glass is not out of me yet.

44969 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

A lad lusted after his tutor,
Who tutored him on the computer.
Her talents computable
Made her unscrutable,
Up to the day that he screwed her.

44970 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Stargazer

If you're squeamish about sex and yet
Your kids need information, you bet.
There's a way, when they're through,
They'll know more than you.
Let them access the old Internet.

44971 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Loren C. Fitzhugh P9604

The sixty-ninth way we've achieved,
So good I'd have never believed.
That she'd suck my 'nads,
Out the end with my lads;
Both the swimmers and nuts she received.

44972 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Jon Gearhart

Sylvia's taken her pick; she
Is fondling WriterMan's dick. He
Just caught a good whiff
Of her exquisite quiff
And -- Damn! He just gave me a hickey!

44973 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Jim Weaver Collection

I like chicks who dig sex very much;
It appears that our Sylvie is such.
She'll get in between us
And bring off each penis
With her mouth and her twat and her touch!

44974 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Jim Weaver Collection

Sylvie's challenge has been seen and noted
And her muff tastes great candy-coated.
So if you like sweets,
While your betwixt the sheets --
Better do what the young lady wroted.

44975 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Jim Weaver Collection

Sweetheart, on ice, your champagne.
The moon shines on the window pane.
Some music, my P?
Classical CD?
Now give me your wrists to restrain.

44976 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Jim Weaver Collection

My dear Lady Jane, it's platonic.
It has to be. We're telephonic.
But after what's said...
Cold shower and bed.
Or sleep neath a sheet that is conic.

44977 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Irving Superior P9105

I see that the Tongueman is back;
His posting has really been slack.
I guess he's been off
With Carol to boff,
And licking and lapping her crack.

44978 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

On the internet they found romance,
That put both in a hot sexual trance.
But each had a gripe,
About having to type,
With a hand stuck down into their pants.

44979 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

Then stop while I get out the tethers
Of silk and the handcuffs of leathers.
You'll look irresist-
able tied by the wrist,
As I stroke your dear petals with feathers.

44980 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Jim Weaver Collection

An eager young hacker named Gus,
Once buggered a VAX Unibus.
The hardware went bad,
But not the young lad.
(Except for the toupee and the truss)
He didn't expect all that fuss.
44981 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

A seafaring hacker named Slatey,
Went to bed with a VAX/780.
The thing learned to swear
With a nautical air,
And refers to its users as "matey".

44982 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

A net-savvy zoo used Veronica
To search Gopherspace for fur-otica.
But try as he might,
No fur was in sight,
Just a girl having sex with harmonicas.

44983 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Jim Weaver Collection

An amorous young poet named Kline
Wrote some poems to a maiden on-line.
He extolled both her hooters
To on-line computers,
But his verses were all asinine.

44984 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX

I've been lurking here for awhile
Enjoying your limerick style.
Will my 42D's
Be teased and be pleased?
And will tongues lick my vertical smile?

44985 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Jennifer

Now phone sex, I figure is dead.
The operator came on, instead.
"Although you're erect,
You must disconnect.
Three minutes are over," she said.

44986 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Limericks Naughty & Gay

Virtual sex would never corrupt us,
But now I've had computis interruptus.
I'm down on all fours,
Trying to find my own drawers,
Still reeling from disconnectis abruptus.

44987 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Ericka

Sylvie adores her computer,
As it serves forth each virtual suitor.
They diddle with text;
What will they say next
With their limericks lewder and lewder.

44988 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Sylvie

The stuff, the internet's bane,
Phone sex! S & M! Pain!
Telecivious lusting,
It's simply disgusting.
(What was that number again?)

44989 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX MrMalo

Nymphomaniacal Deb
Became an Internet celeb.
The computer guys
With whom she lies
Call her pussy "The World Wide Web."

44990 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX Tom Patton P9603

Through frogs, through boils and through warts,
Carol still calls us all good sports.
He titties, she flaunts;
Like spirits they haunt.
If I'm ever caught -- divorce court!

44991 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 02 Christopher Kraft

This Carol inspires many queries;
'Bout her intimate needs we have theories.
One thing we agree:
If we scored, it would be
A home run in the carnal world series!

44992 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 02 RanDog

While your pink meat has delight
From my Mr Diddle all night,
My tongue will explore
Your mouth and much more,
Those nipples both left and the right.

44993 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 02

When morning comes round, my sweet fawn,
I'll invert directions upon
Your sweet little frame;
Then my tongue will aim
To seek out your sweet crack of dawn!

44994 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 02

Oh, virtual sex is the best,
As the ladies 'round here will attest;
There's never a marking
That is left by the sparking,
Nor a mess on your dress by the guest.

44995 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 02

So join me with jaunty abandon,
Now knowing there won't be a brand on
Your cowgirlish rump,
From a virtual hump
With this burning hot iron I've my hand on.

44996 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 02

A spice girl and her hubby, Becks,
I've heard do not like cybersex.
Though cheaper than phoning,
You can't hear the moaning
And the grunt as he comes in his kecks!

44997 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 02

"Kecks" I've not heard of before;
"Becks" was once known as "Lenore".
Changing her name
Left her much the same;
She's still a spiced cybersex whore.

44998 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 02

With cyber sex, though you may beg
For a warm place to bury your peg,
With your mind all in clover,
Just what you get over
'S your fantasies and not your leg.

44999 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 02

I find it extremely frustrating
And cyber-sex I'll not be rating,
'Cause to know that he would
Just is not any good,
When I need my appetite sating!

45000 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 02

A young lass nmaed LoriAnne
Wrote who she wants a man,
With a nice rod
To shove in her bod.
And like magic, POOF, here I am.

45001 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 02 Gearhart

I'd be careful with POOF, my dear friend.
You never know how it might end.
For your limerick wit
Might be read by a Brit,
Who backwards is happy to bend.

45002 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 02 Gearhart

May I have a word with you, Liz?
I just have a short "Archie" quiz.
You say that his whip
Is not worth the trip?
All he uses it for is to whiz?

45003 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03 Ericka

That it's shrivelled and fading away?
It gets smaller and smaller each day?
When you go to bed,
He forgets how to head?
And you can't get an instant replay?

45004 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03 Ericka

Oh Liz, you poor starving girl --
What you need is a sexual whirl --
A ten menute trick
With H's big stick,
Will put your skirt in a twirl!

45005 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03 Ericka

Of all of the men who here ply
Their wares at all girls passing by,
My hero is Frank.
He'd get a lip-wank;
For him I'd take out my glass eye.

45006 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03 Aunt Mabel

Although he hangs clipped, I don't care;
He can slip in what's left anywhere.
My hairy pink-mary
Will be his love fairy;
Its spells will dispel his despair.

45007 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03 Aunt Mabel

My dear, your eyes have that twinkle,
With those cute laugh lines which crinkle
Whenever you giggle.
Now, plese don't wriggle...
Have I got my thing in a wrinkle?

45008 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03 Frank Fazed

Our regular in-and-out motion
Of thrustful and lustful emotion,
Is causing the heat
And commotion, my sweet,
In this rocking and rollicking ocean.

45009 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03 Peter Wilkins

I can't get enough of your nips
Or the way you're gyrating your hips,
And caressing my thighs.
Can you feel something rise
And lubriciously nudge at your lips?

45010 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03   Peter Wilkins

Your petals are hot and on fire
And I burn with erotic desire,
As our bodies entwine
In fulfillment divine....
Is this cultured enough? I enquire.

45011 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03   Peter Wilkins

I'm new to this stuff "cybersex".
I wonder if it is complex?
Do lovers oft meet
In chat rooms discrete?
Do they use MS Word or just Hex?

45012 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03   Buzzard

Don't confuse cybersex just with lovers,
For love is left under the covers.
It's raw sex they seek,
In chat rooms that reek
Of old socks and cigar smoke that hovers.

45013 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03   Liam na Beag

Of course, these are purely deductions.
I've never attended such functions.
But a friend of mine finds,
Far from meeting the minds,
They just masturbate by your instructions.

45014 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03   Liam na Beag

Truly, Gearhart you are sweet.
And there is no one to compete,
No matter how hung,
With your talented tongue
You'll always sweep me off my feet.

45015 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03   Carol

Jon's been wagging his tongue in this forum.
Alas! That won't gather a quorum
Of tangy she-meat,
He'd lick as a treat.
If truth can be told, dude, you bore 'em.

45016 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03   Randog

Then why has yon Carol related
That my tongue keeps her so elated.
Alas and alack!
Go home now and whack
And swallow what's ejaculated.

45017 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03   Jon Gearhart

What happened to Pete's love so great
That flourished back in '98?
Once Erika craved
The nob that he waved,
But now he hunts teenage jailbait.

45018 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03   Randog

I remember once upon a time,
All AJL girls were in line
At the door of Peter
For his bulging meter,
And kisses that tasted like wine.

45019 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03   Carol

Not heeding supply and demand,
The lad wrote himself to a stand.
And now, it seem age
Has tempered his rage,
But not female flames that he fanned.

45020 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03 SFA

Bejabers, I fancy a rutting,
For percy is outwardly jutting;
But Carol's away
And Big Bertha won't play,
So I guess I'll go practice my putting.

45021 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03 Peter Wilkins

Oh Peter, I'm certainly here,
And the weather is sunny and clear.
Come practice your strokes
Here under my oaks,
And bring some chilled wine, will you dear?

45022 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03 Carol

I'll bring some champagne which I'll tipple
And trickle all over your nipple;
The one on the right,
While the left one I bite,
As old percy gets used to your gripple.

45023 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03 Peter Wilkins

To whet her large appetite for
The fruit of my loins, I explore
Her clit with my tongue
And then my well-hung
Love meat pierces pussy galore.

45024 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03 Randog

That claim, my dear Ran, is so naff.
Your 007's a laugh.
To give satisfaction
A gal needs my action:
Oh ooh! Seventeen and a half.

45025 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03 Tiddy Ogg

While waiting my turn in the queue,
I gave up my place just for you.
You loosen her up
With your little pup,
So my massive cock can push through.

45026 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03 Randog

Got a phonecall last night: "Hello sweet-
heart, I long for the way that you treat
Me...", some hiss and a crack,
Then his voice came right back,
But distorted (connection was neat!)...

45027 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03

"...let me fondle your tits like before,
And you know, there's this place I adore..."
He sure got me wet soon
And we both then did swoon
In estatics that made me want more.

45028 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03

But he said "Love, it's late, so don't cry,
Dearest Tina, remember I'll try... "
I yelled "TINA? I'm not!
And the number you got..."
"It's me, Hans, ...The wrong number? Oh, my..."

45029 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 03

Last night around half past eleven
(Remember we started at seven)
I fondled and stroked you;
Completely de-coked you
And sent you, my darling, to heaven.

45030 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 PeterW

You moaned and you groaned and you sighed,
As I took you and sat you astride.
We rocked to and fro
In a rhythmical mo-
tions; a grippingly slippery ride.

45031 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 PeterW

We started to shake and perspire
As we climbed ever higher and higher;
Then you screamed out in lust
At my ultimate thrust,
As we came to the peak of desire.

45032 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 PeterW

With your petals enfolding my spear
In a grip so exciting, my dear,
That you left me defenceless
And knocked me quite senseless
With lust. I'm addicted, I fear.

45033 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 PeterW

Have suddenly you been struck blind?
They are not so small that you can't find.
They're right here, okay?
Try feeling your way.
Not there, honey, that's my behind.

45034 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Carol

Dear Carol, I'm fully astounded!
Your breasts are so perfectly rounded!
The quivering tips
Are craving my lips
To bring you delight quite unbounded.

45035 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04   Randog

Because I'm a man of my word,
My trousers and belt I'll ungird,
To free the erection
That shows my affection
And hot lusty ardor you're stirred.

45036 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04   Randog

And what a lovely shade of pink,
And just long enough; yes I think
It's just the right size
For any girl's thighs.
Here's hoping that it doesn't stink.

45037 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04   Carol

Here in this office alone,
Talking with you on the phone,
I'll close my eyes,
Just to fantasize,
I hope no one hears me moan.

45038 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04

You sit on the edge of the bed.
I kneel down to give you some head.
My hands 'round your tush,
Remember, don't push,
Knock, knock, "Go away, I'm busy now, Fred!"

45039 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04

In my mouth, I feel your hard knob,
Growing bigger and starting to throb,
My tongue licking traces,
In all of those places,
You like, when you get a blow job.

45040 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04

I climb up to your lap now to sit,
To feel you inside my wet slit.
Wait, what's that I hear,
Buzzing in my ear?
The fax machine now, oh shit!

45041 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04

A snapshot was sent to my in-
Box and it caused me to grin.
Once, twice, and then thrice,
Because it was nice
To see Carol's tits on my chin.

45042 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Jon Gearhart

She sent me a photo as well
That caused my large member to swell.
It showed sexy Carol,
Her lips 'round my barrel,
Relieving my cock of its gel.

45043 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Randog

I've stored in my "Carol's Pics" cache,
Ten photos that I'll never trash,
Or even erase;
They show on my face,
Her sitting while I lick her gash!

45044 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Travis Brasell

I feel this tremendous attraction
Towards you and promise my action
Is more than two-thirds
Of the following words.
I can promise complete satisfaction.

45045 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Peter W

You can quench my unquenchable thirst
To be tethered with leather and nursed.
So let's do it all night
For our mutual delight.
(Oh my God, I feel ready to burst!)

45046 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Peter W

I imagine your peach of a rump
And can't wait till we're having a hump.
Yes, the thought is inviting
And wildly exciting.
What fun we could have with my pump!

45047 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Peter W

Your panties will surely get wet
When I start to caress you, my pet.
Amd I'm so nearly coming
Just thinking of plumbing
You. Come on, let's work up a sweat!

45048 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Peter W

Did you keep all the passengers up
With your screaming while I had my sup?
Or did you moan soft
As I gave you tongue-boff,
As your come quickly filled up your cup?

45049 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Gearhart

Only three others were aboard;
Two of them actually ignored
The whimpering sound,
While you tongued my mound.
The other guy laid there and snored.

45050 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Carol

Those two that ignored were to busy
To notice you were in a tizzy.
My tongue deep inserted,
Moved 'round as you spurted
Your cream all around, pussy fizzy.

45051 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Gearhart

They must have been dead not to notice
Your screams as I nibbled your lotus.
My favorite coition?
The lotus position,
Flipped 'round so you slurp on my scrotus.

45052 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Gearhart

There once was a lonely old maid,
Who wanted so much to get laid,
That her cyber du jour
Thought she had the allure,
But look at the price that she paid.

45053 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Ardens

Even a lonely old maid has a chance
When it comes to a cyber-romance.
But now in real time,
It is hard to find,
A partner for the mattress dance!

45054 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Kaylin

Maybe she should just buy a toy?
(This isn't the time to be coy)
It can't hold her tight,
But it's there every night,
Just waiting to bring her great joy.

45055 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Kaylin

The old maid, she bought a vibrator,
Holy Jeez! Thought she'd met her creator!
But better still, yet,
She's now on the net,
Doing nightly live sex theater.

45056 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Mr Malo

Now you're free of sexual disease,
No longer will I have to tease.
It's time to proceed
With the dirty deed.
I'll savor you with expertise.

45057 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Randog

Randog and Carol went to bed,
Where he received plenty of head.
And he fill her night
With hours of delight.
Will this be the end of the thread?

45058 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Carol

I've died and to heaven I've gone.
You slaked every need, dusk to dawn.
Let's put this to bed;
It was a good thread.
Lots more in the future we'll spawn.

45059 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Randog

I debate with myself should I duck
This subject or wade through the muck,
And raise a big stink,
When I say that I think
That this was a pure pity fuck.

45060 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Goin2

I'm addicted to raunch-rhyme, you see,
And these days, I almost always O.D.
If you purveyors of sperm
Used a less sexual term,
Virtual humping would be less hard-on me.

45061 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Ericka

Now some offer to tongue on my clit.
From now on, this is called "lickety-split."
We'll refer to all cocks
As "hollyhocks"
But things mammary will still be called "tit."

45062 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Ericka

Sixty-nine will be reduced to thirteen;
Menage a trois will be called "inbetween."
You will not come,
You will merely hum.
And kinky sex will be called "Halloween."

45063 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Ericka

I know that these measures seem drastic.
But even were I made of plastic,
These sex marathons,
With you Limerick hard-ons
Would cause me to lose my elastic.

45064 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 04 Ericka

They'd been married a very long time.
She thought everything was just fine --
But she got surprised
When she realized
He had alt-dot-sex on-line...

45065 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Kaylin

For one day, she found some pics
Of naked and young cyber-chicks.
He got into the groove,
Which just goes to prove
You can teach an old dog new tricks.

45066 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Kaylin

Now he really enjoys cyber-sex;
His wife is the one he rejects.
All night long he struts,
With his cyber-sluts,
So he's going to be her cyber-ex...

45067 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Kaylin

But she won't spend time reminiscing,
Or spend her life booing and hissing --
She'll find a cyber-lover
So she can discover
All the cyber-joy she's been missing!

45068 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Kaylin

But she can't say she wishes him well;
Sometimes she still wants to yell.
She hopes, without compunctions,
His equipment malfunctions,
And he goes straight to cyber-hell!

45069 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Kaylin

Jayne, here is a ticket to Perth;
You'll come all the way 'round the Earth.
I've booked us a table,
So if you're able,
On Friday we'll eat and then surf.

45070 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Archie

But I know yur skin is so fair,
With a dusting of freckles just there,
This Perth sun could just
Burn you, so you must
Use the suncream I spread on bare...

45071 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Archie

Skin exposed by your tiger skin
Bikini that you will be in.
Oh, that strap has broken,
Now lets see what's woken
Down in my leopard-skin G-string.

45072 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Archie

Can you make that a ticket for two?
The Perth sun I think would just do
Me fine. (And I'm sure
My cup-size is more!)
As long as it not burn my tattoo!

45073 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Jayne

I'll cover you with some sun-cream,
From your head to -- I have just seen
Your 42C's
Swinging in the breeze! --
And I'll cram your tattoo and dream.

45074 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Archie

A question for all three of you,
Then we'll see who lies and what's true.
Since all of you claim,
I'm the picture of fame,
Then what and where is my tattoo?

45075 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Carol

Do you think that I'd be indescreet
And tell of tattoos where I eat?
You do? Well then honey,
Tattooed over your cunny
In neon glow: "Bon Appitit!"

45076 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Travis Brasell

Well darlin', good try, but not right.
No neon tattoos at that site.
I was certain you knew
If I had a tattoo,
That it wouldn't glow in the night.

45077 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Carol

Perhaps it is time we debut.
A picture of Carol's tattoo,
That's seen on her back,
Down her spine and her crack,
The snake that she recently slew.

45078 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Goin2

Though Carol's form's just as enchanting,
Seems strange last time we were hot-panting.
She only let snakes
In by the front gates,
As mine in her curls I was planting.

45079 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Gearhart

You'll need dozens of bales of hay
To brace that blue-veined beef fillet.
It needs reinflation
Not brute amputation.
That stall's to a Sis Chris buffet.

45080 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Randog

There aren't any nuns around here.
No priests or friars will appear
To get in our way.
But you'll want to pray,
Once I get my tongue on your spear.

45081 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Carol

I pray that your telling the truth
'Bout the absence of Cris's sharp tooth.
She'd make my meat holey.
You'll come like Stromboli.
I'll drink your hot flow like vermouth.

45082 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Randog

So down and dirty you're intending,
To get for some sexy pretending.
You really are randy;
Come here, lick this candy.
But honey, take care; no rear-ending.

45083 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Carol

Your ass is a most sacred shrine
I'll pamper and won't cross that line.
Its rim I will lick,
With my tongue, deft and quick,
And soon you'll gasp, "Give me the pine!"

45084 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Randog

This cycling is really a blast!
I can gear up and down, slow and fast!
And this racing seat
Is really a treat --
But I'm not sure how long I can last.

45085 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   Ericka

For this pedaling action, you see,
Is quite stimulating to me.
It is my conviction
That continued friction
May lead to collision with tree.

45086 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   Ericka

Now I'm moaning -- "By golly...By gum..."
As to friction, I gladly succumb.
You're way out ahead;
Your face is quite red,
As I shout "Peter! Here I come!"

45087 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   Ericka

Hey Petal, I know you can hear!
Now stop it! You're hurting my spear.
Will you hold it and stroke it?
Don't prod it and poke it;
You're not in my car changing gear!

45088 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   Peter Wilkins

Already you've caused me much sorrow
By crashing the cars that you borrow.
Now calm yourself down
And we'll go into town
And I'll buy you a push-bike tomorrow.

45089 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   Peter Wilkins

Last night as we cuddled and curled
'Round each other, your petals unfurled
In your sleep, and I got
Quite excited and hot,
And my thing became knobbly and knurled.

45090 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Jim Weaver Collection

I knew you were tired (so was I)
So I snuggled up close to your thigh,
And I soon went to sleep
Buried nine inches deep
In you, heaving a satisfied sigh.

45091 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Jim Weaver Collection

But I woke in the morning at four
As I fell with a thump to the floor
For you'd grabbed all the bed
And the duvet. My head
Is now aching; my body is sore ...

45092 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Jim Weaver Collection

And I'm shivering, love. Will you let
Me get back into bed and I'll bet
Within seconds, my sweet,
We will generate heat,
For an evening we'll never forget.

45093 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Jim Weaver Collection

I will make you so wet down below,
Using chocolate and honey, you know,
Which I'll spread on the tips
Of your petals and nips,
And then lick you all over real slow.

45094 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Jim Weaver Collection

I'm enjoying this wild thoroughbred!
Galloping across the bedspread.
But if you're feeling strain,
Then I just drop the rein
And let the poor horse have his head.

45095 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   Ericka

Stirrup whatever you must,
Just as long as you stirrup my lust,
With a regular motion
And cause a commotion
By matching my in-and- out thrust.

45096 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   PeterW

Peter, my horse, I must say
You've shown me a whole different way
To go for a ride
In the incoming tide.
(You bucked me off four times today!)

45097 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   Ericka

But no more horsing around!
I've worn out my round and round pound.
My rocked and rollicking
Mound is frollicking
Its way right into the ground.

45098 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   Ericka

So just lay yourself down with me P.,
Right here on the edge of the sea.
And have a wee nap
With your head in my lap...
OH!!
And your hands out where I can see.
45099 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   Ericka

I was travelling by underground rail
To my office in London -- it's hell --
When I thought of your lips
And your pert little nips,
And my hollyhock started to swell.

45100 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   PeterW

I tried very hard to control
My emotions, but fear that the roll
And the rock of the train
Caused a helluva strain,
And I soon had a twenty-foot pole.

45101 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   PeterW

As we slowly came into the station
I normally use, my inflation
Got caught in the door
And although it's now sore,
There's no sign of impending deflation.

45102 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   PeterW

My nerves are all shattered and shred-
ded; tonight can we cuddle in bed?
I will feel most serene
In position "Thirteen";
You can cure me by giving me head.

45103 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   PeterW

While I foldle your petals so neat
And so temptingly tasty and sweet,
Until all of our stresses
Have gone; our caresses
Will leave us complete and replete.

45104 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   PeterW

I've troubles like all of the rest;
Reliable news is my quest.
I'll search and I'll try,
But before I die,
I'm running this one final test.

45105 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Goofing

Surely you must be in jest;
No news comes through on your quest?
Where do you look
My little snook;
I may not be new but I'm best

45106 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Arden

My life has been chock full of stress.
But there is one place, I would guess,
That I haven't looked.
So a trip I've booked
To your place -- I'll look 'neath your dress.

45107 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Goofing

'Neath my dress you'll look, you say?
Then do it on this very day.
Inside of my pants
You'll soon do the dance
That always leads women astray.

45108 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Arden

Last evening I was on my way,
And arrived there early today.
But I'm all askance,
You're wearing no pants!
Let's get the dance started. Ole!

45109 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Goofing

The long weekend's coming up soon;
In three nights I'll be out hunting poon.
I hear that the state
Of Maryland's great,
For hunting poon under the moon.

45110 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   Jon Gearhart

By the border of Chesapeake Bay,
Poon Hunter has spotted his prey.
The sight of this blonde
Swelled not his soft wand.
Could it be that Poon Hunter is gay?

45111 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   Randog

For someone who likes pluggin' butts,
You've certainly got lots of guts
To try to imply
I'm that sort of guy,
But I like my mounds without nuts.

45112 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   Jon Gearhart

I can't leave your limerick rebutless.
The butts that I plug must be nutless.
Besides she must beg
Me to insert my peg.
Butt wary, she'll still love my cutlass.

45113 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   Randog

The Maryland blonde felt that way
When she took all of me by the bay.
Even though I kept far
From her ass with my spar,
'Twas her best-ever roll in the hay.

45114 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05   Randog

Peter, there're a few things that we need
From the market. I thought we agreed
That shopping we'd share?
But hold it right there --
Your hard on is taking the lead.

45115 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Ericka

We need a disguise for your dong.
(The shopping won't take very long)
But a bag on its head --
So it looks like French bread.
Oh no, the plastic's all wrong...

45116 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Ericka

Can you get to the cold meats section
Avoiding all shoppers detection?
Perhaps a kielbasa
Draped all across, uh,
Could hide your growing erection?

45117 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Ericka

Ohmygod! It's escaped from your pants
And it's rummaging through the eggplants!
It's picking up beets,
Some milk and some sweets...
Now it's sniffing at flowers and plants.

45118 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Ericka

Oh Peter, I know what you said --
We should have gone home to bed.
(Get out of there!
Drop that Gruyere!)
I guess I'll have cheese-flavored head.)

45119 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 05 Ericka

I see that you're still stuck in France,
Instead of here, inside my pants.
And you won't get here,
Till sometime next year,
Charging only just ten cents a dance.

45120 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Carol

I'm not stuck in France, as you say.
It's just that I've mixed work with play.
I've made plenty pay
And enjoyed old Marseille,
But soon I shall be on my way.

45121 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Jon Gearhard

My plane's set to leave for MD;
I hope you'll be waiting for me
At the terminal there,
Without underwear,
Spread wide for the whole world to see.

45122 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Jon Gearhard

My boy, for the world, I'll not bare
What I've got 'neath my fine underwear.
But sometime this week,
You might get a peek;
Get here before grey's in my hair.

45123 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Carol

I'm arriving right now, as I speak,
And planning to stay for a week,
Or four if I'm welcome
To make my sweet belle come,
And ready for more than a peek.

45124 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Jon Gearhart

I'm at the airport with my bag
In my hand so that it won't drag.
I watching for you,
Here by terminal two,
With a waving flagpole but no flag.

45125 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Jon Gearhart

Come here, dear, now don't be a flirt;
Stand right here and lift up your shirt.
Your tits in my face
So I can have a taste
And then, please dear, hike up your skirt.

45126 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Gearhart

I will strip you right there of your scanties,
Those wonderful silky smooth panties,
And lick you up slick
'Fore I slide in my dick
And you'll ride till we both have the ranties.

45127 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Gearhart

And raving so loud bought the feeling
Of me deep inside as we're squealing.
So how does this sound?
Come and get those thing down
'Round your ankles if this thought is appealing!

45128 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Gearhart

If you think that this is appealing,
Wait 'til I'm on my knees kneeling.
You will ask for more,
Of that I am sure;
The pleasure you won't be concealing!

45129 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Carol

Down on your knees sucking me
Does have a way of just shucking me.
My toy does enjoy
When your tongue you employ,
But turn 'round and get down to fucking me.

45130 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Gearhart

Get on the floor on all fours;
I'll come up behind and get yours
Sticky and wet,
With my dickie, my pet,
And you will scream out for encores!

45131 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Gearhart

The frauleins in Dusseldorf all,
Said they loved my Kniphofia tall;
But I told them, "No way.
'Tis with Petal I play."
Though I did let one fondle my ball.

45132 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Jim Weaver Collection

You see, she had 42C's,
And I begged her for one little squeeze.
But she said, only if
She could play with my stiff-
ie. (Like Wuzzums, one helluva tease!)

45133 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Jim Weaver Collection

The temptation proved almost too great
In my frankly excitable state.
And I fear that I let her
Get closer, the better
To fondle and watch me inflate.

45134 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Jim Weaver Collection

She got just as far as my scrotum,
And said, "Love your balls. I will vote 'em
The best I have seen;
Now what else lies between?"
My god, was I stiff as a totem!

45135 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Jim Weaver Collection

But I did, dearest Petal, resist
The temptation; I said, "Please desist.
Do not fondle my ball."
But I seem to recall
I later did that with my fist.

45136 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Jim Weaver Collection

So with lust I am feverish now;
Dearest Petal, I need you (and how!).
Will you come to my place,
With your tethers of lace,
For your furrow I'm desperate to plow!

45137 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Jim Weaver Collection

I've had to change all my plans.
(Jayne, please stop biting my glans)
I couldn't refuse
The words that she used.
All right, next time we'll go to Cannes.

45138 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Archie

Ouch -- I asked you to stop chewing!
When we go, I'll just take youing,
And once you're in France,
You'll be able to dance
Quite nude, all the papers eschewing.

45139 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Archie

In the Sun you'll start on page three;
But finding the nips they can't see,
And reading: Turn o'er --
They'll turn to page four,
For that's where the rest of you'll be.

45140 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Archie

Joie is winging her way to us,
Please stop making such a big fuss.
It'll be fun for you too,
Who knows what we'll do.
She's got a slightly smaller bust.

45141 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Archie

Although, of course, I won't compare;
A gentleman, I wouldn't dare.
But you two will know
By the way that you show
Which one has the champion pair.

45142 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Archie

Now that that's sorted out,
On Friday morn we'll see about
A menage de troi,
You, me and Joie;
Then all of the rules we will flout.

45143 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Archie

My dear Doctor Petal I seek
Your advice. Though it's barely a week
Since you told me I'm cured
And to D-cups inured.
I'm afraid I've been taking a peek...

45144 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Peter Wilkins

...At the centerfold spread in a Play-
Boy which leaped from a news-stand today.
Can you guess where it land-
Ed? Yes, right in my hand!
So I bought it and took it away.

45145 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06   Peter Wilkins

Doctor Petal, oh will you take pity?
I'm weak and addicted to titty;
Been licking the pages
Of Playboy for ages.
They're soggy and taste rather shitty.

45146 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06   Peter Wilkins

Though pics are mere fantasy fiction,
I just cannot help my addiction.
So maybe I need
Reprimanding; indeed
It may cure me if done with conviction.

45147 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06   Peter Wilkins

So take down my undershorts please,
And I'll bend myself over you knees.
If you thrash my behind
With some vigor, you'll find
It may cure my obsession with ease.

45148 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06   Peter Wilkins

Slap me hard till my butt-cheeks turn red.
(Surreptitiously under the bed
I have hidden that Play-
Boy I purchased today,
And I'll peek at that centerfold spread.)

45149 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06   Peter Wilkins

Dr Petal you've cured me today;
My obsessions have melted away.
No more 44D's,
I'm addicted to knees.
How much did you ask me to pay?

45150 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Peter

I see, you want payment in kind;
Now you've cured my affliction of mind.
Get undressed to your scanties;
I'll rip off your panties,
And thrash you curvaceous behind.

45151 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Peter

You deserve to be paddled because
You've been messin' with Archie the Oz.
He's expecting your baby:
The rumor says maybe
It's twins! (Well, I heard that it was.)

45152 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Peter

But you can't make me pregnant, Dear E.,
For I've had a vasectomy. See
Where they shaved off my pubes
Before snipping my tubes,
So from kids I will always be free.

45153 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Peter

But I seem to be somewhat digressing
From matters more urgent and pressing.
Bend over my knees,
Spread your thighs, if you please,
If you want your dear petals caressing...

45154 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Peter

...I mean if your buttocks need thrashin'
In regular hand-smackin' fashion.
Oh God! Now your pet-
Als are throbbing and wet,
So I'll just have to screw you with passion.

45155 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Peter

As I sat in my office this morning,
A man stepped in without warning.
"Package for E!
May I deliver it, please?"
But no parcel his hand was adorning.

45156 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Ericka

The man was familiar to me.
Who he was, though, I just couldn't see.
With dark glasses and hat;
I thought, "Who IS that?"
The tag on his shirt read "Sweet P!"

45157 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Ericka

I laughed, "Petey, what are you doing?"
You said, "Quiet! I'm here for some screwing."
You swept my desk clear,
Said, "Climb up on here!
Are you ready for your best-ever screwing?"

45158 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Ericka

Then you closed the blinds and the door,
And threw your hat on the floor,
Tore off my stockings;
Started in caulking,
And soon I was begging for more.

45159 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Ericka

You cast your sexual spell,
(And made me hum like hell.)
Then you turned away,
Said, "Have a nice day!
"Tah-tah, so long, fare thee well!"

45160 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Ericka

As I sat there, half naked, adoring,
And tried to calm my heart's roaring,
I sighed for awhile,
Then started to smile...
Sex with you, love, will never be boring.

45161 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Ericka

In New York we'll meet by Tiffany's windows
The necklace I give you, with diamonds glows.
A Concorde to France,
Maxim's, then a dance,
And several of the Moulin Rouge shows.

45162 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Jim Weaver Collection

Then by Qantas, we'll fly and travel on
To the harbour city, Sydney, c'est bon.
Pavarotti sings
In the Opera House wings,
And with opals I'll keep leading you on.

45163 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Jim Weaver Collection

Returning towards home via Hawaii,
We rest on the shores drinking Chardonny.
I think, "Now's the time."
Allowing my hand to climb
Slowly up from your ankle to your knee.

45164 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06 Jim Weaver Collection

While whispering sympathy on your loss
(Never letting rolling stone grow moss)
I know I'm not Peter,
But I'll treat you sweeter
Ah, Ericka, I'll muss your lip gloss.

45165 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06   Jim Weaver Collection

And right in full view of the tourists,
The blood starts pounding our nether bits.
Yours tastes divine;
And you lick mine;
We rotate and join while I suck tits.

45166 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06   Jim Weaver Collection

In our orgasmic exertions we speak;
We whisper endearments and squeak.
While you say, "Sweet P."
I mutter, "Lizzie."
Lucky we don't listen at our peak.

45167 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 06   Jim Weaver Collection

On my tongue you can always rely
And first I'll just unzip your fly
And peel off those pants
As you start to dance
For joy and you scream "My oh my!"

45168 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 07

I have not even taken down
Your panties clear down to the ground,
And you've already pulled me
And screamed as you told me,
"I can't wait, get that tongue in my mound!"

45169 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 07

So with panties at only half mast,
I begin tonguing slow, not too fast,
And swirling it round
Your sweet fresh-mown mound,
So that your vast pleasure will last.

45170 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 07

I'm sticking the tip in the top;
Your dripping, with my beard I mop.
My moustache on your clit
Slightly tickling it,
And you're yelling full voice "Jon, don't stop!"

45171 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 07

You now have a hold of my ears
And seem to be shifting the gears,
Screaming "Fast and deep,
Or you'll make me weep!"
And I can't stand the sight of your tears...

45172 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 07

So I pick up the pace and delve in,
And you start yelling once again:
"Oh, Jon that's the spot --
You get me so HOT!"
You moaned as I slid it all in.

45173 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 07

Your legs wrapped so tight round my back;
Forcing me deep in your crack.
Your hands gave a push
As I gripped your firm tush;
You came how many times? I lost track!

45174 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 07

Seems lately Gearhart's MIA;
He's not been around here to play.
Perhaps lost and trapped,
Or maybe kidnapped.
Or maybe his new lover's gay.

45175 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08   Carol

Or maybe he's worn to a stump
From giving you many a hump.
But fear not, my dear,
The noise that you hear
Is Sweet FA priming his pump.

45176 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08   SFA

While Sweet FA's priming his pump,
Jon's hand is inflating his stump.
But neither is ready
To lift her sheer teddy,
And smack their sack into her rump.

45177 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08   Randog

But Randog is ready and willin'
To give Carol's cisterns a fillin',
As long as I see
The room's Travis free;
Katy, bar the door and lets get drillin'.

45178 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08   Randog

As Randog just keeps on dreamin',
Of making hot Carol start screamin',
I'm here in her bed,
Between legs wide spread,
And finnin' her full of my semen.

45179 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08   Jon Gearhart

That's funny. She must have a twin.
Your tryst really couln't have been.
While you penned your wet dream,
I was licking the cream
Of her hot tasty snatch with a grin.

45190 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08   Jim Weaver Collection

I know it's a hospital zone.
But it's hard to be quiet. Your bone
Is doing those tricks
That give me such kicks.
Surely one little moan you'll condone?

45191 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08   Ericka

Mmmmm Petey, I'll whimper the odd
Little gurgle while riding your rod.
When I start to hum,
I'll try to keep mum...
Ohmygod...ohmygod...OHMYGOD!!

45192 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08   Ericka

So we're both in a hospital bed
And the thought of it fills me with dread.
When my marbles and thing
Have been sewn up with string,
You can test them by giving me head.

45193 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08   Peter Wilkins

But you know it's the wrong place to be;
To escape from the dangers, dear E.
I'll be needing some time
(Oh don't stop, that's sublime.)
To recuperate next to the sea.

45194 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08   Peter Wilkins

Although I'm still tattered and torn
And my hollyhock's battered and worn,
(Oh my god, it feels good
With your tongue on my wood.)
We will leave for the seaside at dawn...

45195 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 Peter Wilkins

Lest disaster befall us again;
For I cannot take any more pain.
(Now I'm stiff as a board
Will you climb on my sword?)
Shall we go to Jamaica or Spain?

45196 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 Peter Wilkins

Now be gentle, love, bouncing around
And be careful to keep down the sound,
For I know how you screech
(You'll look good on the beach...)
With desire when I'm pounding your mound.

45197 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 Peter Wilkins

(...In your thong and your short little...)Yes!
Dearest Petal don't (...polka dot dress.)
Stop. One additional stroke
And I think I'll decoke...
Oh, good heavens, my love, what a mess!

45198 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 Peter Wilkins

You guys, I've heard that your tools
Make young girls like me get the drools.
I'd like a taste
Of your spunky paste,
But first come and fuck me, you fools.

45199 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 LoriAnne

My twat hole is pink, small, and wet.
(My labes are not fuzzy yet.)
I'll love when you throb;
There's nothing like knob
When pumping my cunt with its jet.

45200 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 LoriAnne

My dad is away in Rhode I.,
(A field agent for the F.B.I)
Mom is a slut,
And don't mind the mutt,
Neither will care, but may spy.

45201 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 LoriAnne

I'll jump in my car and drive down
To show yo a night on the town,
Then back to your place.
We can later race
And I'll get down to pounding your mound.

45202 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 Gearhart

So your mom enjoys peeping in,
While guys are poking your trim.
And H wants to know
If I've got a skanky pole,
And is it clean enough for your quim.

45203 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 Gearhart

Well tell Cousin H not to fret;
I am just as clean as it gets.
I don't do the girls
That have diseased furls,
And I don't have any regrets.

45204 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 Gearhart

I like young, pink, tight holes,
The kind that still grip on my pole,
Instead of the saggy,
Overused baggy
Twats that some have for meatrolls.

45205 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 Gearhart

After I poke and I prod,
Then you can taste my rod.
And I'll have a treat
Of untainted sweet-meat.
I can't wait to get tonguing your bod.

45206 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 Gearhart

As I watched the rain fall I said,
"Perhaps I should go back to bed?
No, don't feel so blue;
I know what to do.
I'll go read A.J.L. instead."

45207 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 Kitten

But now I feel worse than before,
With your macho verse by the score.
Seems things never change
Back home on the range.
I think I'll walk back out the door.

45208 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 Kitten

Oh come now, dear Kitten, please stay;
At least for the rest of the day.
I'll stroke your sweet fur
'Til you whimper and purr,
And my Thomas is ready to spray.

45209 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 Peter Wilkins

You're honest now in your old age?
No longer act out on a stage?
Just nibble some necks
For a couple of sex.
Have you really turned a new page?

45210 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 Chaton

Tut tut, dearest Chaton, ma chere,
'Tis years since I tickled you there;
No wonder my wurst
Took more seconds to burst
At the sight of your sweet derriere.

45211 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 Peter Wilkins

Well, that was a nice thing to say.
I'm glad I came back here to play.
I see that your vision
Is full of precision.
Shame your sausage won't act the same way.

45212 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 Chaton

C'est vrai mon saucisse was unruly;
But keeping me waiting unduly
Was largely ze cause
(As were also your paws
When you tickled my sensitive goolie.

45213 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 Peter Wilkins

But now I've recovered my poise.
I see you are still keen for ze joys
Of ooh la la la
From ze je ne sais quoi
Little twitch zat your tail-end employs.

45214 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 08 Peter Wilkins

"Dear Petal, I've booked us a day
Trip to Ireland, the county of May-
o, with Aer (cunni) Lingus;
I chose them to bring us,
Returning the Derry Air way.

45215 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09 PeterW

"Forget all about the last flight,
Though I realize it caused you a fright.
I'll hold on to your hand
(Or your mammary gland)
During take-off and landing, all right?

45216 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09 PeterW

"Now the pilot's professional, dear,
And you really have nothing to fear;
I've checked all the wings,
Navigational things,
All the engines and similar gear.

45217 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09 PeterW

"There's nothing that isn't OK.
But we're taking off later today;
So get dressed if you please
In your panties and skis;
Hurry up for we cannot delay.

45218 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09 PeterW

"Well alright, if you must, I suppose
You can spend half-an-hour with my hose,
Gently stroking me...well,
I'm beginning to swell
At the sight of your petals of rose...

45219 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09 PeterW

"Resistance is futile; my spear
Is as hard as a...Stop!...Can you hear?
It's my manservant, Bob,
Who has done a good job,
For he's packed all our suitcases, dear.

45220 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09   PeterW

"Your limousine's waiting outside,
Sir." "Oh thanks, but I'm having the ride
Of my life, so piss off
And stop watching us boff."
Oh he's gone. Will you guide me inside?

45221 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09   PeterW

"I promise he won't interrupt
Us. Oh God, What a sexy volupt-
uous woman you are,
When caressing my spar.
But I fear I'm about to erupt!

45222 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09   PeterW

"So before we go further with this,
(Yes I know, it's such heavenly bliss)
Shall we try and calm down
For a trip out of town
To the airport, or give it a miss?

45223 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09   PeterW

Oh boy, don't they look fine!
Quite sensitive, pale, and all mine!
Let me lick here --
What's that in my ear?
Two nipples, one head. How divine.

45224 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09   H WHELCHEL

Will they both fit 'twixt my lips?
(My God! I'm in love with these tips!)
With envy I ooze --
My bud too, could use
These wonderful stereo sips!

45225 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09 H Whelchel

That lady behind us is staring!
Do you think she would go for a pairing?
One mouth on each nip
Before I let her rip?
Digressing am I. How're you faring?

45226 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09 H Whelchel

My dear, you can now take your pick;
The left one, the right one to lick;
The other to tweak
While I kiss your cheek
And fondle and play with your wick.

45227 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09 Arden

Oh my! Don't I have the luck;
Both tits you've decided to suck.
I will gladly share
Your rod and that pair
Of heavy and round hockey pucks.

45228 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09 Arden

Let's move away from these seats;
On stage she will sample our treats.
So the other patrons
From perverts to matrons,
Can marvel at our athletic feats.

45229 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09 Arden

My God! Aren't we ballsy and wild!
The patrons are packing the aisle!
The want to be near
When I stuff you, my dear,
On stage with my thing erectile.

45230 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09   H WHELCHEL

I see a few Bettys -- most Bobs
Come to get auto-handjobs.
Some are in drag;
Most are here stag.
Just look at that ocean of knobs!

45231 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09   H WHELCHEL

Here comes our lady friend, now.
Lord! She is hung like a cow!
Those cannot be real!
But come on Lucille,
Lets see what the crowd will allow!

45232 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 09   H WHELCHEL

I'm sorry, love, for causing a rift.
It was that damned, delightful gearshift!
It reminds me of you --
(It's ever-hard too!)
The sight of it set me adrift.

45233 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10   Ericka

I dreamed that I sat on your knee
And gyrated there, heartily.
When I reached fever pitch,
I ran into the ditch,
And that's when I hit the oak tree...

45234 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10   Ericka

You borrowed my Daimler last night;
And you had the most terrible fright?
You drove down the hill
And did WHAT for a thrill?
And you say the damage is slight?

45235 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Peter Wilkins

You've crashed it? My God, I feel ill;
I told you take care of that hill.
You drive me demented.
So where is it dented?
The door panel, fender, or grille?

45236 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Peter Wilkins

Don't snivel and snuffle and cough;
Just TELL me!....You've written it off!
What the hell were you doing?
You dreamed you were screwing
Me, giving the gear shift a boff!

45237 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Peter Wilkins

You're a randy insatiable minx
With your sexual libidinous kinks.
Control yourself, Petal!
Stop thinking of metal!
You need a good smacking, methinks!

45238 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Peter Wilkins

Come here, you insatiable tease;
Lift your frock and bend over my knees!
So, I see you wear scarlet
Red panties, you harlot;
I'll teach you to crash into trees!

45239 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Peter Wilkins

Now take down your panties quite slow --
ly exposing your buttocks to show
Me; and stop all that giggling.
(Though now you are wriggling;
You're making my hollyhock grow.)

45240 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Peter Wilkins

You're deserving one helluva smack,
But I can take my eyes off the crack
'Twixt your buttocks, my dear.
(Can you wriggle your rear?)
Oh my God, now your arching your back...

45241 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Peter Wilkins

...And exposing your petals of rose;
And I'm quaking from head to my toes,
For you look so inviting
And wildly exciting,
I'm losing control of my hose.

45242 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Peter Wilkins

I guess if you've found a new mate,
I'll just have to sit back and wait
Or maybe just find me
A new gal to grind me,
Whose younger and nearer my state.

45243 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10

You're right, I am such an old hag,
Over my head I should wear a bag.
So get someone younger,
'Cause honey I hunger,
For guys with a dick that'll gag.

45244 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10

Then surely you've found the right place
Right here in my loving embrace,
Cause I've got a cock
That will put you in shock,
As I cram it in your pretty face.

45245 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10

I would love to see what you've brought
But I'm fearful that we'll get caught.
That's unless, of course
We're inside of doors,
'Cause otherwise I'll be distraught.

45246 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10

If you think twelve inches is little
Then I'm not the beau for your fiddle.
Your strings must be loose
From humpin' some moose,
Or riding an elephant's twiddle.

45247 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10

If you're such a master magician
You'd not be in such a position.
Go distribute your mass
Til your tongue's up your ass,
And enjoy some self-oral coition.

45248 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10

I've heard of such strange things down south
And makes me no longer ask howeth
Her lips turned all green
With some fungus unclean --
Now I know where she got athlete's mouth.

45249 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10

Here honey take this towel and wipe,
That white sticky goo off your pipe.
Don't lurk any longer,
Your lims will get stronger,
And soon you'll be ready and ripe.

45250 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10

Lil' darlin', I love the reaction
You make to my lurid attraction,
That renders you 'wettish'
While doing your fetish,
But my 12 inch foot's just a fraction...

45251 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10

....Of good things to come, bless my sole.
And arch, angel-toes, so my pole
Will rise from de-feet
With measure to meat
Your pleasure as part of the hole.

45252 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10

I sometimes can just barely stand
A gal with a trembling hand
On my trouser snake.
But for goodness sake,
I know that the feeling is grand.

45253 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Frank Fazed

With this I do truly concur,
But I can't leave it all up to her.
There's plenty at stake
Should she make a mistake.
I could end up a prickless pauper.

45254 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Frank Fazed

How is it that this can go wrong,
Unless coming takes way too long.
A grip that's too tight,
Expecially all night,
Could result in a blistered schlong.

45255 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Frank Fazed

If you fool around with a tree,
It could be quite painful you see.
Whatever I've got,
It won't screw a knot.
I hope it's not splinters you pee.

45256 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Frank Fazed

I shall rudely dismiss that low blow
And tell you just what you don't know.
It's an acorn at rest,
But when under a dress,
To the mightiest oak, it doth grow!

45257 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Frank Fazed

You'd best keep that acorn from sight,
To ensure that things remain right.
Keep it in your clothes,
'Cause every one knows,
If Fall, nuts are a squirrel's delight.

45258 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Karen

You see what has happened here?
They're toying with us, I do fear.
Those limerickless chicks
Were just playing tricks...
Let's leave them and go get a beer.

45259 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Frank Fazed

To taunts like this we are inured;
We're not chicken, of that be assured.
While we both stood aside,
You said things that were snide,
And before this exchange, quite obscured.

45260 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Karen

You were busy, Frank, with the spanking
Of Marlene, while Sweet Frank was yanking,
On his little acorn,
Over which he has worn
A frilly dress he once bought in Nanking.

45261 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Petunia

You go ahead now, just have that beer,
After hearing this I won't come near.
SFA is a dress
(And I thought he liked Bess)
Or you while you're working Marlene's derriere.

45262 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX - 10 Petunia

Now Travis's curse I do share.
I'll bugger a woman or mare.
A goat or a ewe,
I'm happy to screw.
Fear not, there is plenty to share.

45263 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Griz

Over Carol I'm lately obsessin';
My lust for her daily professin'.
I'd take her to school
But she's nobody's fool...
She may then teach me a good lesson.

45264 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Griz

Her breasts are a delightful size.
I love to look into her eyes.
The way that she walks,
Or even just talks,
It causes my manhood to rise.

45265 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Griz

Her legs are so smooth and so long.
I picture her ass in a thong.
On the bed she would writhe.
To Maryland I'll drive...
One hand on the wheel, one on dong.

45266 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Griz

Oh Carol, my love and my dear,
Today I can't make it, I fear.
I was heading up the road,
Working up a good load,
But I lost it when I hit fourth gear.

45267 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Griz

How is it that I have been blessed
With all this sweet-talkin'; I guess.
You just have good taste;
It won't go to waste.
Get back on the road, I suggest.

45268 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Carol

And you look around you and find
That load that you left there, behind.
And bring it with you;
We'll have a good screw,
And your gears I'll thoroughly grind.

45269 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Carol

My room is clean before nine.
I've got a nice bottle of wine.
And if she wants to eat,
I'll give her a treat,
And feed her much more than a line!

45270 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Griz

If that wine you have there is white,
I might be enticed there tonight.
But Hon, I'm not easy,
And if your treat's cheesy,
I'll not nibble one little bite.

45271 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Carol

The wine that I offer is White.
It's fragrance is so sweet and light.
My treat is not cheesy;
I'm really not sleazy,
But a nibble would suit me just right.

45272 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Griz

Well, maybe a nibble or two;
Won't hurt 'til I get to know you.
So pour me some wine
And if it tastes fine,
Your treat I promise not to chew.

45273 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Carol

I'll pour you a little more wine;
We'll sit, and we'll sip, and we'll dine.
When its time for dessert,
You can slip off that skirt,
And offer a treat so divine.

45274 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Griz

I'll lick and I'll nibble and suck,
Until your hips start to buck.
Then off to my bed
You'll be happily led,
For a long and passionate fuck.

45275 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Griz

At least there's a hint of romance,
Before you get into my pants.
But one thing is missing,
Before all the kissing,
Will you sing to me while we dance?

45276 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Carol

My taste is not good, it is sweet.
As you'll see whenever we meet.
The load that I lost
Has already been tossed.
It made quite a mess on the seat.

45277 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Grizz

I think I can help you revive,
That sweet load you tossed on the drive.
With a kiss and a lick,
If you get here quick,
But Hon, stay off I-95.

45278 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Carol

I'm having a stroke from the heat.
I've nothing but aches in my feet.
Been bitten by flies,
Chigger bites on my thighs;
Sweat pours from my pretty pink meat.

45279 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Carol

I usually practice restraint,
And rarely will voice a complaint.
So I'll suffer in stride
'Cause there is a bright side;
There ain't nothing wrong with my taint.

45280 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Carol

Between your sweet meat and your stink,
Lies skin soft and tasty, I think.
Your backdoor is closed
Because you imposed
A ban on that hole that's not pink.

45281 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Randog

You labelled that door "egress only",
Which spawned a distinct no cock zone. Lea-
Ving all of us guys
To wish for that prize
You wrongly left chaste and quite lonely.

45282 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Randog

Does labelling holes wrong and right
Then make them less pleasing and tight?
Dear Carol, today
If you'd only play
With mine, my desire you'd excite!

45283 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Randog

If probing my ass with your finger
While over my cock your lips linger,
Is taboo for you,
That makes me feel blue,
'Cause baby, it sure swells my stinger.

45284 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Randog

I know you referred just to yours
And wouldn't get down on all fours
To open your butt
For someone to rut,
Where skid marks are born in your drawers.

45285 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Randog

Since this is the case, I'll just say:
Your sphincter I'll never betray.
But what if my tongue
Ran over your bung,
And caused you to shudder and sway?

45286 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Randog

If you are aroused, you might wanna
Experience rear-entry brawn. A
Small finger, at first
And then my big wurst,
While teasing your clit? That's nirvana!

45287 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Randog

But still, you may say, "Not for me!"
And I, without pause, would agree
To rouse your elation
With deft stimulation
Of non-backdoor places on thee.

45288 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Randog

Why is it that you persevere?
There's no way you'll ever get near
The hole in my ass.
Now please have some class,
Or suffer my wrath, Randog dear.

45289 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Carol

I know this is more than my norm,
But later I'm hoping for a storm.
Generally? In France.
Specifically? Your pants!
When you see my French maid's uniform.

45290 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Jim Weaver Collection

But you are the menu, my dear,
And I love your maid's uniform gear.
We could have us some fun
With it partly undone;
Will you hold my asparagus spear?

45291 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Jim Weaver Collection

But wait; this is dinner for one;
So let go, lest you fire off my gun;
For it's me who'll be eat-
ing three courses, my sweet,
And I promise I've hardly begun.

45292 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Jim Weaver Collection

Get up on this table and spread
Yourself wider. Pretend you're in bed.
And I'll start the first course
With some bechamel sauce.
No, you can't start by giving me head.
(bechamel sauce - a bland white sauce)
45293 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Jim Weaver Collection

My first course is "Nipples Surprise".
As a starter they're just the right size.
For they're sweet and delectable,
Pert and erectable;
Licking will make them arise.

45294 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Jim Weaver Collection

My second course, "Pate de Thighs,"
Will ensure that my metal will rise.
But, my dearest, no nibbling,
Until you are dribbling
With lust for my hollyhock prize.

45295 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Jim Weaver Collection

Your tenderloins quiver, my dear,
When I stroke and caress you right here.
And I'll tickle and knead
You until you are plead-
ing for absolute bliss from my spear.

45296 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Jim Weaver Collection

Your soft silky thighs are a dream;
(Oh my lover, please stifle that scream
Of desire.) I'll be ready
To whip off your teddy,
In time for dessert a la creme.

45297 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Jim Weaver Collection

I'm afraid I will have to deny
Your offers, for dessert, multiply.
For I've yet to prepare
My coq au vin fare -
I believe I'll start with a thigh.

45298 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Jim Weaver Collection

Make sure that the wine sauce is near;
I'll just test you for tenderness, dear.
Mmm, that's just right.
(I'll be feasting tonight!)
Now, where has that coq disappeared?

45299 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Jim Weaver Collection

Oh! This is only one serving, c'est vrai?
I'll never eat it all, I daresay.
Perhaps I'll just start
With this ending part,
And pour on my wine sauce part way.

45300 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Jim Weaver Collection

Sometimes, I lick off the sauce;
Sideways, and up and across.
And sometimes, I bite
Right in with delight,
Or draw with my tongue - I emboss.

45301 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Jim Weaver Collection

But I never fail to get hot,
When I eat from the coq au vin pot.
I'm starting to sweat;
Are you hot, my pet?
Shall I carry on eating, whatnot??

45302 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Jim Weaver Collection

Be quick! Get the parachutes, dear!
Yes, they're under that flap in the rear.
What d'ya mean, you can't find them?
Oh hell! Never mind them;
Grab hold of this joystick and steer.

45303 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Pewter Wilkins

I said JOYSTICK, my love, not my thing!
Where's the glue and that ball of old string?
For I need to repair
This enormous great tear
Which appears to have ripped through the wing.

45304 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Pewter Wilkins

Oh wait! There's a good stretch of sand;
Get this kite in position to land.
There's a hole 'neath my seat
For my legs and my feet,
And I'll use them as brakes, understand?

45305 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Pewter Wilkins

Well you did say you'd come on this flight
If I took off and landed all right;
But the bit in between
I could not have foreseen.
I'm sorry, my Petal delight.

45306 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Pewter Wilkins

Now we're Bali well lost in the jungle.
I'll search in the wreckage; among all
The stuff there's a compass.
Don't kick up a rumpus;
I'm guilty, I know, of this bungle.

45307 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Pewter Wilkins

I'll make it up later tonight,
With an evening of blissful delight.
And it's no good you pouting,
I'm sorry this outing
Has caused you a terrible fright.

45308 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Peter Wilkins

You're looking so sad and forlorn,
With your panties all tattered and torn,
And your petals are showing;
I feel something growing;
I'm getting a regular horn...

45309 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Pewter Wilkins

At the thought of our loving sublime,
It's a most inappropriate time.
Yes I know that, my dear.
Maybe later? I fear
We've a bloody great mountain to climb.

45310 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Pewter Wilkins

We've been climbing for over an hour,
In this heavy and thundery shower,
And your dress is all wringing
With water and clinging
So tight to your nipples, my flower.

45311 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Pewter Wilkins

I know, darling Petal, I know,
We've got hundreds of miles still to go.
But whatever's the matter,
Your mad as a hatter;
Stop kicking my bits down below.

45312 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Pewter Wilkins

I'm sorry, love. Hang on a sec!
We've been going in circles; that wreck
Down below is our plane,
And ... Oh no! Look again!
It's a cruise ship with people on deck.

45313 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Pewter Wilkins

Now take off your panties, my pet.
(Oh my God, you look good in the wet.)
If you wave them about
While I bellow and shout,
We'll be saved from disaster, I bet.

45314 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Pewter Wilkins

I think they have seen us! The crew
Are all waving their peckers at you!
Let's run down to the beach
Where they'll easily reach
Us and throw us a lifeline or two.

45315 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Pewter Wilkins

Whack! You don't half pack a punch!
Are you hungry, my sweet honey-bunch?
For there's nothing much finer
That wine on a liner,
With dinner and breakfast and lunch.

45316 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Pewter Wilkins

The Captain's invited us, dear,
To his table tonight and it's clear
That we cannot say no.
(Though we could stay below
And have fun in this cabin right here.)

45317 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Pewter Wilkins

Well, OK then, later maybe.
After cocktails and dinner, we'll see.
If you feel in the mood
To be naughty and lewd;
I hope you will forgive me, dear E.

45318 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Pewter Wilkins

Look at my hair -- it's a mess!
Missing parts of my dress!
My cheeks are quite pale;
I've broken a nail
And you want to kiss and caress?

45319 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Ericka

There'll be none of that going on here,
Till you earn forgiveness, my dear.
Your tropical dream
Has been one long scream.
(And I've lost my bikini cashmere!)

45320 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Ericka

I want you to think long and hard,
How my defenses, you will bombard,
To earn exculpation
For this wild vacation.
It better be good, my dear bard...

45321 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Ericka

It's better to give than receive?
It might be, but then I'm naive.
Let us meet for a while
On a Pacific isle,
Who knows we might not ever leave.

45322 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10

'Tis a shame we're meeting this way,
With no chance to fondle or lay.
I'd brave waves and thunder
To taste Julie down under,
Before I turn wrinkled and grey.

45323 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10

To your every whim I will cater,
Hoping we may meet up later.
But if its not to be,
Don't pity me,
'Cause I have this SUPER vibrator!

45324 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10

It's fun, there's no doubt this is true,
But it can't fully replace you.
For without those lips,
And hot fingertips,
At makes for an most empty screw.

45325 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10

So, bring me your tongue so fine,
And drink me like a bottle of wine.
Linger for a bit
On the tip of my clit...
Ah yes, my love, that's devine!

45326 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10

I'm glad that I'm somewhat unique
When it's sexual pleasure you seek.
So take Frank to your bed
'Til the battery 's dead;
I'll only be gone for a week.

45327 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10

Then I'll sip of the wine ala femme;
The container is really a gem.
I'm glad it's not glass
(Might scratch up your ass)
As I'm adding a fine thickened stem.

45328 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10

Just run your tongue around the rim,
And hear the hum of my crystal quim.
Don't do it too fast,
For I will not last,
Just bring me to the edge, to the brim.

45329 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10

Leave me teetering there for a while,
Then approach for the final mile.
It's worth it you see,
To satisfy me.
I guarantee to return the smile.

45330 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10

I don't want to linger too long,
The feeling I see's getting strong.
You had better come
Before you go numb,
Then a rest 'fore I bury my prong.

45331 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10

Now if you're expecting a "mile"
I'm gonna be there quite a while.
I'll stroke 'til I'm sore,
Seven thousand or more,
'Fore I cross the line with a smile.

45332 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10

It couln't have been me falling in
For I'm free of all sexual sin.
After promising Doc
I'd take care of my cock.
Was it not my identical twin?

45333 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Peter Wilkins

You might have imagined it, pet,
It that state of high tension you get,
When you're squirming around
With a whimpering sound,
As you panties get thoroghly wet.

45334 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Peter Wilkins

It wasn't mad Pete who fell in,
Nor yet his identical twin.
If you've not guessed yet,
Who got you all wet,
Then list to the tale that I spin.

45335 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Archie

I purchased a good rubber mask
Of Peter. I then had the task
Of buying red scanties,
'Cause if I was Andantes,
My name you would not think to ask!

45336 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Archie

When tried, it all worked like a dream;
When I dropped in, you failed to scream!
We quickly got set,
Removed panties, wet.
While I screwed, I was not who I seemed.

45337 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Archie

You'll just have to wait until Sat-
urday; then I'll be free to do that
Which you're craving, my dear,
With my stiffening spear;
But till then it stays under my hat.

45338 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Peter Wilkins

What? Under my hat? Yes, I know
It's absurd, but my touser commo-
tion embarrasses me
When those 44D
Cups I see, make my hollyhock grow.

45339 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10 Peter Wilkins

The problem is people; they stare
Like they know what I'm hiding down there;
And they laugh as they watch
Me adjusting my crotch.
And it fills me with deepest dispair.

45340 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Peter Wilkins

But aren't you a qualified Doc
Of Psychology, used to the shock
Of perversions much worse
Than the one which I nurse.
And which causes a bulge in my jock?

45341 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Peter Wilkins

If my Psych advice you do seek,
Then we can't have sex for a week.
The privileged talk
Between patient and Doc,
Requires concentration unique.

45342 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Ericka

You may feel a bit creepy,
And sometimes laughy or weepy,
But once hypnotized,
You'll tell me no lies.
Now, my dear, you're getting sleepy.

45343 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Ericka

Your first love was a girl named Maureen;
You were both just shy of sixteen.
She'd OK a fondle,
but you went beyond all,
And sucked both her nipples off clean.

45344 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Ericka

Oh Peter, I felt we were bonding --
Why have you stopped responding?
You need stimulation?
Professional fellation?
We Psychs call that "Magic Wanding!"

45345 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Ericka

Now you've started talking again.
Let's try to analyze his brain.
His nursury nanny
Had bazooms uncanny.
(You don't need me to explain.)

45346 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Ericka

I can't believe we've spent seven days
In this post-hypnotic haze.
But please rest assured
I pronounce you cured.
(But I'm in a sexual daze.)

45347 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Ericka

So sorry, your treatment must cease!
I've aches of my own that need ease!
Share this couch, lover,
My turn to recover!
Now probe me all night, if you please.

45348 NETWORKS - CYBERSEX ->10   Ericka

I have just declared a jihad
On writers whose postings are bad.
If you post in prose
Then anything goes --
I'm angry, upset and I'm mad!

45349 NETWORKS - FLAMES

To AOL'ers you discount your stuff?
Life can be painful and tough,
But to pander your jokes
To those pitiful folks?
They've already suffered enough!

45350 NETWORKS - FLAMES John Miller

We do not need all your arse peeves,
And no formal dressing too, please.
The bare minimum we say,
That goes off anyway,
Use clean language folks -- avoid sleaze!

45351 NETWORKS - FLAMES

The Lord of the Flies got a swat!
He's a devil! A god he is not!
No way a hero?
An absolute zero?
He surely deserves what he got.

45352 NETWORKS - FLAMES Observer

I once had a pig that could fly.
Slick Willie ne'er once told a lie.
Saddam's not insane.
Roseanne's not a pain.
Beelzebub's a really nice guy.

45353 NETWORKS - FLAMES Pookie

Pathetic attempts leave me bored.
It is no surprise you've been gored.
Back out of the light,
Till you have learned to write.
I think you had best be ignored.

45354 NETWORKS - FLAMES Frank Fazed

You're not twisted dipshit -- You're lame,
Deserving of more than a flame.
We'll shove your free beers
Deep into your ears,
And you've only yourself to blame.

45355 NETWORKS - FLAMES

Beelzebub's neck's in a noose!
He may think of calling a truce.
If flames make him bitter,
He might then consider
Changing his name to Bubba or Bruce!

45356 NETWORKS - FLAMES Redneck

You've just made a deadly mistake;
The last one that you'll ever make.
For now with my trusty
Old penknife, so rusty,
I'll hack off your testicles, Jake.

45357 NETWORKS - FLAMES Peter Wilkins

Dear Carl, your limericks do suck;
Their rhythm, the crash of a truck.
Try hard to be rude,
And more so, be lewd,
And never censor the word FUCK.

45358 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

If only I could have three wishes,
I'd first serve you up on small dishes.
Next, concrete overshoes,
So your body we'd lose.
Last, I'd send you off to the fishes!

45359 NETWORKS - FLAMES Archie

To you it might sound a bit crass,
Or completely lacking in class.
Hang on to your shorts,
One of our cohorts
Is likely to just crisp your ass.

45360 NETWORKS - FLAMES Frank Fazed

Your spam we find cruder than crude;
Once more I am forced to allude
To what we might do
To spammers like you --
The prospects, some say, are too lewd.

45361 NETWORKS - FLAMES John Miller

What a pleasure to tell you good-bye!
You're not welcome, I tell you no lie!
And so, if you please,
Just take your disease,
And keep it, and curl up and die.

45362 NETWORKS - FLAMES

If only you'd let us, dear Daily,
Escape from your clutches so scaly;
Though we scorch you with flame,
You persist, all the same -
Must I ask with my hardened shillelagh?

45363 NETWORKS - FLAMES

But in commerce you're clearly engaging,
In this battle to spam us you're waging,
When you ask for donations
For your wild accusations,
And cookies are sent from your paging.

45364 NETWORKS - FLAMES

Guess what! I just couldn't care less;
You belong in a pit full of cess.
And care for my karma
Means I should do harma
To fools who just litter and mess.

45365 NETWORKS - FLAMES Anon

Defender seems quite out of sorts;
His balls must be caught in his shorts.
His coffee should be
I think, caffeine free,
If through this group, he want to cavorts.

45366 NETWORKS - FLAMES RidgeNOrfg

The mother of Malo was crude,
And raised up a very large brood
With different fathers.
She screwed in hot lathers;
Semen stains were all that she chewed.

45367 NETWORKS - FLAMES Archie

An advertisement it's not;
Not rhyme nor meter it's got.
It still fails the test
So do not post her lest
You improve on your rhyming a lot.

45368 NETWORKS - FLAMES K-man

Then try passing solids, not soup;
I don't want to swim in your poop.
Down here in the dumps,
We only need lumps
From people who crap in this group.

45369 NETWORKS - FLAMES

I wish we could get all these spammers,
And then rip off all their pajammas,
Then torture their dicks
With strange Eastern tricks,
Then throw what is left in the slammers

45370 NETWORKS - FLAMES

Your level is not very high;
You don't even bother to try.
Writing limericks here
Where we hold them so dear;
Please drink some drano and die!

45371 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

Some spammers do really incense;
They are so incredibly dense.
But none quite so bad
As these unbroken ads.
Strap your ass to an electric fence.

45372 NETWORKS - FLAMES Tiddy Ogg

The idea you got there is right,
But the rhyming just isn't quite tight.
Your meter is loose,
So give it a goose
And then we might have a fair fight.

45373 NETWORKS - FLAMES Cheryl

I see that your brain is still small,
Much like the size of your ball.
We don't give a fuck
What you think, you schmuck,
So go to a cliff and please fall.

45374 NETWORKS - FLAMES

You're bound to be apprehensive;
After all, liposuction's expensive.
But you need to act quick
For you are a fat prick
And I'm trying not to be too offensive.

45375 NETWORKS - FLAMES Anon

There was an old bastard named Jason,
Whose horrible death I would hasten.
I'd feed him to worms,
To see how he squirms,
But they'd vomit his crap in a basin.

45376 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

Hey, Astra, Don't pick on that lass!
This news group could do with some class.
Forgive all the crimes
While reading the rhymes,
And keep flames confined to your ass!

45377 NETWORKS - FLAMES Bob Leclerc

At kindness, I've been somewhat ineptical;
At times, I've made some folks dyspeptical.
But I've turned a new leaf.
If that's beyond belief,
Then fuck all you bastards who're skeptical.

45378 NETWORKS - FLAMES MrMalo

There's a zoo hailing from the Northwest
Who, despite our advice, feels it best
To concoct dopey verses
Which bring only curses --
Actaeon, please give it a rest!

45379 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

My posting is surely an endeavor
For while it's also not very clever,
I'm not quite so crude
As to say "Fuck you, Dude!"
Oops! Well!...I did, but I thought I'd never!

45380 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

What the fuck was that you wrote, Herkin?
Your head must have not been workin'.
If you play with your dick
Like you write limerick,
Get someone else to do the jerkin'!

45381 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

This I can say with great wit,
And many don't seem to get it:
One man's satire
Is another's burning tire.
So I am forced to flame every twit.

45382 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

Come out from the closet, you cad!
Or are you afraid to be spotted unclad?
Will the folks find you silly
With your wee little willie?
Now please don't you go away mad!

45383 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

Please John, if you can, write some code
To block out the cross-posters load
Of shit that don't rhyme.
And if you've the time,
Please make their lame gonads explode.

45384 NETWORKS - FLAMES H Welchel

I see Aitch has not changed a bit;
Eight weeks and he's still writing shit.
But his new shortened name
Will not strain his brain.
He can focus on thinking and wit.

45385 NETWORKS - FLAMES Big Bob TP9807

We're sorry our rhymes don't please you,
But we're doing the best we can do.
So please have some pity;
Some day we'll be witty;
This is really a hard working crew.

45386 NETWORKS - FLAMES Mike Hunter

I have just been reading this mail,
And think you're gone off the rail.
You think that you're witty,
Thus, get all of my pity;
In life you are destined to fail.

45387 NETWORKS - FLAMES Richard Martin

I see from your latest foray
That you're having a very bad day.
I'm tempted to spank you
But instead I shall thank you --
For proving what I had to say!

45388 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

Applying your toothless invectives,
Confusing the chosen ad-jectives:
It's breath that is stronger,
In that silly monger,
Along with his other defectives.

45389 NETWORKS - FLAMES

To judge by the form of your letter,
I'm sure that this girl could do better.
If she has any taste,
Your attempt is a waste;
In which case it's best to forget her.

45390 NETWORKS - FLAMES MrMalo

There was a young homo from Sway;
Diceman was the name of this Gay,
Who posted much prose
And did not compose
Limericks. For his crimes he will pay.

45391 NETWORKS - FLAMES

What we have in this newsgroup's hilarious
Without miserable spammers nefarious.
Though you've got to have balls
To defile thess halls,
Your attachment to them grows precarious.

45392 NETWORKS - FLAMES John Miller

With my brilliance, you clearly can't cope,
As around, with your own trash, you mope.
But don't hold your breath;
The event of my death,
For this you can only just hope.

45393 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

You are not just a simple cow;
Goddamn fool is what you are now.
At least look at the form,
Before you pour scorn
And expose you ignorance, you sow!

45394 NETWORKS - FLAMES Archie

Started this was by a bore;
The son of a rattled old whore.
He now should be now flung
In a heap of pig dung,
And left to remain ever more.

45395 NETWORKS - FLAMES

You've got it all wrong once again.
Too many hard posts here remain.
Post holes are the no-shows,
So pack up your limp hose,
And stop your sad pleas, so inane.

45396 NETWORKS - FLAMES

I'm sure there will be more to come,
Just as soon as I can think of some.
Now your flames and your fight
Which, no doubt, will ignite,
Can be answered by inserting your thumb.

45397 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

Netiquette seems to be dead.
Blaine? We should twist off his head.
He don't care a bit
To rhyme up his wit.
His daddy and ma? Interbred.
(Blaine Shisler from shallow end of the gene pool)
45398 NETWORKS - FLAMES H WHELCHEL

I'd make you all minions, enslaved;
You'd cower, and grow well behaved.
But dollar for dollar,
It's cheaper to holler.
Thank Jesus for Spam - you are saved.

45399 NETWORKS - FLAMES

Well look here, it's Keven O'Conner.
To what do we owe this grand honor?
You stroll in our place,
Throw dirt in our face,
Persist and you'll soon be a goner.

45400 NETWORKS - FLAMES Frank Fazed

I'm not surprised you've been caught;
You sound thick as a brick and you ought
To be kicked in the balls
And your head smashed on walls;
It's our favorite spam-poster sport.

45401 NETWORKS - FLAMES Peter Wilkins

John's posting proves he is an ass,
When he wrote us his letter so crass.
His only post ever
Really wasn't so clever,
And was clearly lacking in class.

45402 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

Hey buddy, we're laughing at YOU!
And your sorry, despicable crew
Of purveyors of SPAM.
Well, take it and cram
It, before we all cram it for you.

45403 NETWORKS - FLAMES John Miller

Perhaps I should make myself clear
Lest I be misunderstood as I fear.
I hope you realize,
You should not criticize;
To lead by example, you steer!

45404 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

Why's it so hard to convey
To the people who post here this way;
The madness that's here
Has method that's clear.
Limericks are all you should say!

45405 NETWORKS - FLAMES LadyJ

Please don't forget me, Ms Spuddie,
The Irishman forgets, you see,
That limericks are dirty,
Not sweet and not purty;
On that fact most all can agree.

45406 NETWORKS - FLAMES Arden

Malo, where are you when you're needed?
The rest of us all have conceded.
You're the best killer yet
Of Spam on the net,
And this newsgroup again must be weeded.

45407 NETWORKS - FLAMES John Miller

Dear Spammer, we want you to know
That your posting is falling below
Where we draw the line.
Racist/sexist is fine,
But your rhyme and your meter don't go.

45408 NETWORKS - FLAMES John Miller

No, Jessica's medium is shit;
She's spamming us here with no wit.
What talent she has
May be good 'nough for jazz,
But we folks don't like it one bit.

45409 NETWORKS - FLAMES

A spammer complained with a sigh,
"Old Mum's a bit mouldy and dry.
She never responds
Or tugs at her bonds.
I miss that sweet gleam in her eye."

45410 NETWORKS - FLAMES

To this group, you're obviously new;
Of our rules, you haven't a clue.
We're all down and dirty,
Really quite flirty,
And Malo gives spammers their due!

45411 NETWORKS - FLAMES Arden

I'm new to this group, I admit;
Why's MrMalo having a fit?
His actions are rude
And uncommonly crude
To us Ladies and Women of Wit.

45412 NETWORKS - FLAMES Rapunzel

There's a turd in the punch bowl, I fear,
And the smell is excedingly queer.
The riddle by Mulqueen
Has more smell than sheen;
Lets throw the bloke right out of here.

45413 NETWORKS - FLAMES

I couldn't have stated it better,
To this asshole for his spam letter.
We just do a slow burn;
They never will learn.
Does there exist a on-line paper shredder?

45414 NETWORKS - FLAMES S C Saint

It's impossible just to ignore
Such a chauvinistic old bore.
To your sexist twattle
And copious rattle,
I'll just quote Poe and say, "Nevermore."

45415 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

I think it's wise you take a pass.
You DID NOT attribute, alas.
The rest is clap trap,
You wouldn't share crap.
Don't let the door slam on your ass.

45416 NETWORKS - FLAMES Frank Fazed

You can't jamb your willy nowhere
Unless, perchance you had two pair:
You're lacking your nuts
From my cruelest cuts --
I guess you forgot they're not there.

45417 NETWORKS - FLAMES

Yo Two Dogs, I'm afraid this is it;
I'm sick of your Macho bullshit.
You posture and pose
When everyone knows,
You have got no nuts, they've been snipped!

45418 NETWORKS - FLAMES

To criticize, you are pretty quick,
But how about making it stick.
You spout off the most,
But without your own post,
Your opinions could never mean dick!

45419 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

Your knowledge of rhythm is faint.
Your spelling's decidedly quaint,
And your rhyming is lame.
Do these things have a name?
For limericks surely they ain't!

45420 NETWORKS - FLAMES Barrie

It's nothing my system could see,
But it seemed not a limerick to me.
So perhaps just as well,
I'll not have to tell
The fool to go jump in the sea.

45421 NETWORKS - FLAMES Anon

Oh, Henry, go play with the cars
Or blast yourself right off to Mars
Or stick pressured gas
Right into your ass
'Cause here, you're not one of the stars!

45422 NETWORKS - FLAMES

No, I am not fucked up in the head,
As your previous posting had said.
I am merely blind
And delighted to find
That my brain, unlike yours, is not dead.

45423 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

You dare to call this crap science?
Well I wouldn't put much reliance
On a dickheaded poop,
Who posts jokes to this group
This is limericks -- you're out of compliance!

45424 NETWORKS - FLAMES

To post in 'just text' is not cool;
They will think that you are a fool.
Please do try to rhyme
And don't post in MIME,
It's so simple to follow this rule.

45425 NETWORKS - FLAMES Klaas de Jong

As for heaven or hades my friend,
We all will find out in the end.
That's 'tween me and my maker,
And the potato baker.
I'm not scared, on that you can depend.

45426 NETWORKS - FLAMES Cheryl

I don't think he was that innocent,
That he thought he could misrepresent
Someone else's good work.
Just proves he's a jerk;
He should have given stealing up for lent.

45427 NETWORKS - FLAMES S C Saint

If you want to complain, do it right;
Don't use prose getting really uptight.
You should say it in verse
Only thus may you curse.
Just a thought here, I'm not out to fight.

45428 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

Liz having a kid is just fine;
Just so long as it isn't mine.
Just give it my name
And then live in shame.
You ain't rhyming, so don't waste our time!

45429 NETWORKS - FLAMES Burrito Man

The last time I fell from my seat
I was riding a girl in full heat,
While you stood there jerking;
As now, you were lurking,
Perspiring and beating your meat.

45430 NETWORKS - FLAMES John Miller

We can see you from here, you schmuck!
Are you dense as a fucking puck?
Only limericks in this place
So get out of our face,
'Fore you think you've been hit by a truck.

45431 NETWORKS - FLAMES Saint

Sylvie -- who is this young lass?
I'm new here, but it's come to pass
That she may be quite fair
With a beautiful pair --
Why are all of you pains in the ass?

45432 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

I had once thought, at a mere glance,
That limericks might take a high stance.
But you guys are too haughty,
Towards those who're less naughty;
All I smell here is flatulence.

45433 NETWORKS - FLAMES Kevin O'Conner

A boring old fuck once dropped in;
Expletives he thought he would fling.
He'd had his brain drained;
It cannot be trained;
And his head is the size of a pin!

45434 NETWORKS - FLAMES Archie

Poor Sumaq is one of those few
Who cannot give a devil his due;
For it seems that my pith
Is less hit and more myth --
In which case, mortal fool, pith on you.

45435 NETWORKS - FLAMES BEELZEBUB TP9804

The sound of the pot screaming back,
Insisting the kettle is black.
If that's pointed out,
The miserable lout
Will duck it like any ol' quack.

45436 NETWORKS - FLAMES

Aye, the limerick pattern is dying
For posters in prose now are frying;
Those ignorant toads
Posting bombastic goads,
Against the prose posters underlying.

45437 NETWORKS - FLAMES

Old Puff once of fangs was bereft:
A harelip with gaping-assed cleft.
But now he's got bite,
And got his art right.
When asked howzzit hangin', it's "left".

45438 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fellow named Main,
Who said, "It has happened again!
I don't care if it's terse,
Either put it in verse,
Or I'll bitch and I'll kvetch and complain."

45439 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

If it is good jokes that I crave,
I'll sub-link to my old friend Dave.
His browser's a whore,
She'll find me some more,
Now ram this spam up in your cave!

45440 NETWORKS - FLAMES H WHELCHEL

Although I've grown old and quite paunchy,
I sure don't need you to get raunchy!
So cease and desist
Before we get pissed
And make you cry out like a banshee.

45441 NETWORKS - FLAMES John Miller

For the spammer we've got a cool lab;
And we'll strap the bloke down on a slab;
His wife will freak out
O'er the ring through his snout;
It'll make him much simpler to grab!

45442 NETWORKS - FLAMES

We've got a big bag of rock salt,
Some ground glass, and liquid asphalt.
We're masters of pain.
Don't post here again.
Your screams won't escape from the Vault.

45443 NETWORKS - FLAMES H Welchel

I doubt if I'll cry out for mercy,
From limp-wristed fellows like Percy.
The two sets of rules
Appear in your drools,
Which really should be much more terse, see?

45444 NETWORKS - FLAMES

From this guy we would get a bad rap:
Good sir, we said nothing of crap;
'Less you smell like a rose,
Don't wrinkle your nose,
And kindly, sir, shut up your trap

45445 NETWORKS - FLAMES

How 'bout more of you staying on topic?
Or is the dear eye quite myopic?
Do it in verse,
Even if terse,
Else your brain be acclaimed microscopic.

45446 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

There are ways to deal with a spammer...
We'd all like to throw in the slammer.
Each one who posts here
In the place we hold dear,
To see limericks and not more spam clamor.

45447 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

If you happen to need a new "groaner",
Come to me and I'll give you a loaner.
You'll have groans en masse,
When I shove up your ass
My Spam-killing eighteen-inch boner.

45448 NETWORKS - FLAMES MrMalo

In the slough where all spammers shall die,
Is a come rag that's spread in a sty,
Near a low-hanging bough.
When there's shortage of sow,
It gets hung aloft, so as to dry.

45449 NETWORKS - FLAMES

Clay is the troll of the net;
Likes to see how much fan mail he'll get.
He's now having fun,
'Cause he's under the gun,
Though he still can't spell worth a shet.

45450 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

Are all of the folks in Great Britain
Like you, with themselves mighty smitten?
Well, I think you're shit,
A gutless wee twit.
Go away, hide yourself, and stay hidden.

45451 NETWORKS - FLAMES Mike Hunter

Some of us can't rhyme, I hear;
Like me, after lots of beer.
Your meter needs work;
I think you're a jerk.
Stay out of this newsgroup, my dear.

45452 NETWORKS - FLAMES LadyJ

Your limerick's quite apropos
To the ham-handed fools who don't know
That posts of this sort
Get a rhyming retort;
Perhaps they'd try stewing up crow.

45453 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

A Swedish contortionist, Lars,
Was one of the circus world's stars.
He did what those spammers
Despite all our clamours
Cannot -- stick his head up his arse.

45454 NETWORKS - FLAMES Tiddy

This lameless SPAM spewer named Mike,
To him I say, "Go take a hike!"
He's crossposted in places
Where you'd not show your faces.
He need to be stuffed with a spike.

45455 NETWORKS - FLAMES Lil Chas

Defender at "ignorance...painful"
Should be working at something more gainful.
Just to swipe and not edit,
Attribute or credit,
Is disgusting, stupid, and shameful.

45456 NETWORKS - FLAMES John Miller

Ignoring the best way to go,
For those who can't see a 'bon mot',
He does seem quite shallow...
Or shall I use 'callow'?
He ought to go suck his big toe.

45457 NETWORKS - FLAMES Pilar

Another huge dollop of drivel
From someone who sounds like a snivel-
ling wretch - now desist
Or your bollocks I'll twist,
'Til it causes your eyeballs to swivel.

45458 NETWORKS - FLAMES

Perhaps arsenic is your bag;
That'd sure put your guts in a snag.
And likely you'd quit
Writing rhymes that don't fit,
And we'd all toast the death of a hag.

45459 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

Oh shit! You are in the wrong group.
While we let you, then please take your poop
To alt.tasteless.jokes:
Go bother those folks,
Who so gently will teach you the scoop.

45460 NETWORKS - FLAMES John Miller

A boor and a prude is the Kid
Who goes about flipping his lid.
A wild sense of humour,
In him's just a rumour.
I hope that of him we're soon rid.

45461 NETWORKS - FLAMES

A failure in terms of his wit,
The Kid is revealed as a nit.
I pray that his balls
Get no curtain calls,
And his ears are filled up with shit.

45462 NETWORKS - FLAMES Archie

Don't get yourself in a spin;
This Spam War we never shall win.
When they are done,
With us overrun,
They'll do it again and again.

45463 NETWORKS - FLAMES Arden

So you think that we shouldn't throw stones
From glass castles at those astride thrones?
But the tinkle of glass
Really tickles my ass,
And I do get a kick from your groans.

45464 NETWORKS - FLAMES John Miller

At least, Alex Arsehole, she tries,
And if, sir, you must criticise,
Then one line of prose
Ain't how, heaven knows;
So go, trap your dick in your flies.

45465 NETWORKS - FLAMES

Steve, get yourself in high gear,
And leave us to limerick here.
Or if you've no skill,
Just wank yourself ill.
I hope this is perfectly clear.

45466 NETWORKS - FLAMES H WHELCHEL

Why must you post this old grime?
This newgroup much favors new slime.
So get out your rhymer,
Your timer and primer,
And sit down and pitch a fresh rhyme.

45467 NETWORKS - FLAMES H Whelchel

There seems quite a market in spam;
It's sort of like crow in a jam.
Instead of complaining,
We should start some caning
With limerick whacks and a wham.

45468 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

How depressing to listen to you ...
Why, you'd have us lose faith 'fore you're through.
I'll not take you to task
But just simply ask,
"So, tell me... just what else is new?"

45469 NETWORKS - FLAMES

Jeeves, Jeeves, you witless shit!
Your barbs don't faze me one little bit!
Your slanderous rhymes
Are a waste of time,
And amount to no more than pointless spit!

45470 NETWORKS - FLAMES Jim Weaver Collection

Those old gals deserve to be kissed,
'Cause unlike you, arsehole, who's missed
On much education,
A disgrace to our nation,
They don't post crap getting us pissed.

45471 NETWORKS - FLAMES

I find it somewhat of a shame
That you have an asexual name.
Now I know that you lack
The requisite crack,
You must find someone else to inflame.

45472 NETWORKS - FLAMES Professor

Now Barbington wrote that, you cunt,
If, plagiarist, you have to hunt
For other folks work,
Give credit, you jerk.
Go ass-fuck yourself with a punt.

45473 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL

What difference is there between you
And my primary rectal flue?
Center stage on my sitter?
My smelly old shitter?
None at all! You are an asshole too!

45474 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Jim Weaver Collection

A friendship Beelzebub disdains.
From good deeds and words he refrains.
With head up his ass,
Surrounded by gas,
He farted and blew out his brains!

45475 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL

That nattering nabob Bill Ron,
(Who's lower than syphilitic rat spawn)
Should be banned from this page.
(I appeal to Toast Point and Sage)
'Twould be better if the fuckup were gone!

45476 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Jim Weaver Collection

Don't worry John, I let him have it, he's
Got a size nine anal cavity.
I am sure we have heard
All we will from this turd.
Think I hit a new low for depravity

45477 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL

The dogs in the street, I'm not kiddin' a
Bit, got sick eating slime that had slid 'n a
Foul mess on the curb
Giving birth to the Cerb,
And I'm being too kind to Echidna.

45478 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL

Blackbeard's been cooked like a roast;
His nuts, we'll skewer and toast.
His entrail we'll boil
In vats of hot oil.
The pain we'll inflict is no boast!

45479 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Squat

A spam-spewing asshole from Hell;
A worthless ne'er-do-well.
Dick-licking cocksucker,
Shit head motherfucker,
Brought to you by AOL.

45480 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL   MrMalo

Your auto jokes simply don't pass:
Don't rhyme and they ain't got no class.
Try something exotic
And auto-erotic:
Go bugger yourself up the ass.

45481 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL   John Miller

Butter man, get thee a churn,
And insert the handle astern.
Maybe the action
Of your satisfaction
Will give you a deep rectal burn.

45482 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL   H WHELCHEL

I'd laugh while I pound you with rocks.
And up your butt, shove some scruffy old socks.
I'd giggle with joy
Then chop off your toy,
And leave you with naught in your jocks.

45483 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL   Marlene Lewis

There once was a girl who used Comet
To clean up a week's worth of vomit.
But then she had a fit,
When she'd not remove shit.
Is that clean enough for a sonnet?

45484 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL   S C Saint

Forgive me for raising my voice
But making way too much noise.
You seem so upset,
That I'll make a bet;
A large dick in the rear is YOUR choice.

45485 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Puff Adder

When cross-posting to A.J.L.
You need to make rhymes and rhyme well.
You're crowding our lists,
And we're getting pissed;
Now rhyme it or die, rot, and swell.

45486 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL H WHELCHEL

Your shorts are yellow and brown,
So you won't get them turned around.
Brown back, yellow front;
You sorry old cunt.
Your piss and shit marked them, you clown!

45487 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Gearhart

Bet your sweetbox is full of green cheese,
And your cunt lips flap down to your knees;
Bet you've scabs on your mound
And your jugs flop around;
Bet you're naught but a whore with disease.

45488 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL

Mr Malo, I've nothing to gain
By feeding your fetish for pain.
So I'll not be messin'
With you, you cross dressin'
Ass bandit with shit for a brain!

45489 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Duke Dillon

If you can't post a limerick rhyme,
Then fuck off and stop wasting our time.
You're a nobody, son,
With an IQ of 1,
So piss off to your pit full of slime.

45490 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Peter

What is this, you sick mangy dog,
But a third-rate travelogue.
It's such utter crap
You lint-headed sap.
Go eat the shit of a hog.

45491 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL

And let's not forget all your toes,
Where all of that green fungus grows.
You eat it like cheese,
You walking disease,
Along with the cheese from your nose.

45492 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Gearhart

If O'Conner finds it so crass,
Our wiggling and shaking our ass,
Or mating with cows,
Sheep, chickens, or sows,
Let's salute him by passing some gas!

45493 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Arden

You pompous supercilious bag of gas --
You don't like our limericks so crass?
We don't need your pity,
The reason? You're too shitty
From having your head up your ass!

45494 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Kaylin Brandon

There are too many joke concessionaires;
Go sell yourself to someone who cares.
My ass, you can kiss it;
Is that quite explicit?
If not, "fuck you and your spamming wares."

45495 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL S C Saint

What is all this lame caterwaulin'?
As brains go, son, you got a small 'un.
Like I'd give two rat turds
For opinions from nerds.
Go home son. Yo mama, she's callin'.

45496 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL

You asshole! You whiner! Go lighten up!
Limericks are not truly your cup
Of hemlock or tea.
Why don't you go see
If your ass, you can go shove hour head up!

45497 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Charles deTampa

To poets who like limericks blue,
I offer this poem to you:
Go suck your dick
(T'aint really a trick
For an upright self-fucker like you).

45498 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Joe Long

Hey Ollie, you fish-fucking fart!
Posting non-rhyming shit here's not smart.
If you continue this sham
To plague us with Spam,
We'll be incline to hack off your "part".

45499 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Kasodrac

I'm sick of your back-talking sass,
And your grammar is giving me gas.
That you've faggoty habits
With gerbils and rabbits,
I can see from the hare up your ass.

45500 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL

Every asshole who has a new site
Must subject us to spam day and night.
I sure with that, you'd
Have your head unscrewed
And then screw the fucker on right.

45501 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL MrMalo

A master you are of philology,
A freak though, of form gynaecology.
Take your head from your ass;
Don't paste stuff so crass
It belongs in alt.crap.archaeology.

45502 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL

You smell as though you've just shit
And can't stand parting with it.
So keep in your shorts
A couple of quarts,
So you won't miss your turds one bit.

45503 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Gearhart

A failure in terms of his wit,
The kid is revealed as a nit.
I pray that his balls
Get no curtain calls,
And his ears will get filled up with shit.

45504 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Archie

Such timely and seasonal humor!
I'll have to cut loose with a boomer.
Place lips on my ass.
Inhale while I pass.
Now crawl off and die of a tumor.

45505 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Jim Weaver Collection

God may be good, but you're not;
To us you're a big bag of snot,
Who would spoil a good lay,
Or lead us astray,
From our serious study of twat.

45506 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL

Malo ain't all that we got;
I can handle this limp-dicked li'l snot.
I'll smack him with trout,
Get my enema bag out,
And make him fuck cows that are hot.

45507 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Cheryl

I see there's lots of new pricks in here,
Trying to write limericks in here.
Their tries are so lame,
They deserve a good flame,
And a few very large warty dicks in rear.

45508 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Puff Adder

I must say my pleasures are rife,
'Cause you see, Duke, I do have a life.
In fact I have two,
One to occupy you,
While the others home fucking your wife.

45509 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL MrMalo

You tried to write poetry -- how absurd!
You mangle mis-use of the verb.
Just move it around;
When it starts to turn brown,
You can morph it all into a turd.

45510 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Jim Weaver Collection

The writer's an ignorant fool.
He thinks his stupidity's cool.
I hope he's a queer
Fucking boys up the rear;
That would keep his genes out of our pool.

45511 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Jim Weaver Collection

An anonymous poet online
Has every right to opine.
But if he can't take a joke,
His dick he can stroke,
The obnoxious, penis-pumping swine!

45512 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL

I know that is accurate, brother,
'Cause I love when her throat I can smother
With the length of my pine,
As she swallows my brine,
(And by 'her', I refer to your mother).

45513 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL

The truth is fair hard to pass,
Even for one who lacks class.
It has to be said,
One's better off dead
Than to be such a pain in the ass!

45514 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Gerard Hannan

For spammers, we have a great lab;
We will strap the bloke down on a slab;
We will dig out his pole
And rub dirt in his hole;
Then he'll piss through a green/yellow scab!

45515 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Allen Wolverton

Tautology, that ain't enough.
A liar, too; all of this stuff
Ain't funny at all,
So Soll, heed this call:
Remove head from your mommy's muff.

45516 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Anon

This nasty piece of racist shit
From some fucking, asshole twit,
Who should get a flame
For a posting so lame,
Deserves no replies to it.

45517 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Arden

I once fucked a spammer so viciously
He bled through his nose inauspiciously.
His asshole, once tight,
Will never be right.
He now shits his pants surreptitiously.

45518 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL H

I fart on your face and your tool.
I shit in your boots and your gruel.
Cajole if you must --
I'll bust through the crust
And leave your old sphincter to drool.

45519 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL

Can you tell your ass from your face?
If so, stick a bomb in that place,
Then use your wee prick
As an ignition wick,
And blast yourself off into space.

45520 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL

Unleashing the power of my mind
(My charisma is sharply defined)
I detect this is SPAM
And a flag-pole I ram
Up your pox-ridden hairy behind.

45521 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL

You speak, sir, in riddles not rhyme;
Which proves you are wasting our time.
So go back to chasin'
Your sister, please Jason.
You'll fit her, if she's only nine.

45522 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Tiddy

How we wish the writers of smut,
Could take heed and safe sex in their rut.
Do blow jobs with abandon,
If they'll use a condom,
And stick their pencils up their butt.

45523 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Jim Weaver Collection

Said Dad to Kelly with a smirk,
"Get out there and get some real work,
And stop posting slime
To these folks of rhyme,
You spam-fucking cock-sucking jerk!"

45524 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL S&M

If you want to be laughin' your ass
Off then stick this where most pass our gas
Off; and please take this rhyme
And in double-quick time,
Stuff it up with some broken cut glass

45525 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL

Insulting you all is a job;
I do hope I've not made you sob.
That would be a pity
For people so shitty;
I suggest you go suck your Dad's knob.

45526 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Bellal Yaqub

Hickory Dickery Dock,
Your sister loves to rock
Her ass to and fro
On a giant dildo,
And your mama likes sucking my cock.

45527 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL MrMalo

You don't like us? Well that just tough shit.
So just get the fuck, out of it.
Ain't worth a damn
Your opinion, my man,
Who need you, you stupid twit.

45528 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Arden

Hey Schmuck, this is alt.limericks
So listen up close, stupid pricks.
At least try to rhyme
In AABBA time
And later we'll discuss your dicks.

45529 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Arden

Shit! What the fuck's going on here?
Not lim'ricks and that's bloody clear.
This ignorant bugger
(He's just a cock-tugger)
I'll jab up the arse with my spear!

45530 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL

Yo Danny, you're so fucking crass;
In future this n.g. please pass.
I think you would make
A fine birthday cake;
The candles we'll stick up your ass.

45531 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL S&M

This to all lamers and spammers:
Take all your adverts and yammers,
Without any lube --
Just find you a tube --
And pound in reverse with sledgehammers.

45532 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL H WHELCHEL

For my joke you'll give five bucks U.S.?
Your generosity drives me to distress.
Take your five dollar bill,
Shove it up your ass until
You're cured of this spamming B.S.

45533 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL S C SAINT

We welcome the new ones each day,
Unless they've things snooty to say.
Then tell them "bye-bye,"
And "Eat shit and die!";
You know, just the usual way.

45534 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL Cheryl

Dude, you can't rhyme worth a shit,
Due to the fact you lack wit.
Your meter's way off
And for this I scoff.
If you can't write right, then GIT!

45535 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL   K-man

Fuck you with burning old tires,
Then piss on you to stink up the fires.
Then poke through your nads
With shit-covered brads,
Connected to battery wires.

45536 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL   H Welchel

Cunts are for giving a poke.
Cocks are for bitches to smoke.
Pipes are for crack,
And kids are a snack,
And you will suffice for a joke.

45537 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL   Jim Weaver Collection

You dirty rotten old hag!
You'd do anything for a shag.
Your face -- a disgrace
To the whole human race.
You bloody old used douche-bag!

45538 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL   Gearhart

Don't know what is so fucking cool,
Unless it's the tip of my tool.
It seems there's a draft
From your momma's aft;
Her fart-blasts are drying her drool.

45539 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL   Jim Weaver Collection

These spamming assholes I despise
And seek to hasten their demise.
And one for the guys,
I'll cherish their cries
As I zip up their meat in their flies.

45540 NETWORKS - FLAMES - FOUL   S&M

I'm sure that you feel you're inventive,
To particulars, hightly attentive.
But to tell you the truth,
You're merely uncouth,
And a blithering anal-retentive.

45541 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Mailhtims

Dejanews.com is promised spam free.
Is that how you happened to be
Cluttering up our newsgroup
With your St. Paddy's poop.
Haul your green ass on back to Tralee.

45542 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   S C Saint

It is really not that hard at all;
Writing limericks can be quite a ball!
So don't be a cheater;
Stick to the meter;
Or we'll flame your lame ass to the wall!

45543 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Jim Weaver Collection

A limerick flame war? How quaint.
Like stuff in the newsgroups, this ain't.
Since maintaining a schism
In correct rhyme and rhythm,
Imposes unusual constraint.

45544 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY

Now listen, you sorry assed Brits,
Your prose has been giving me fits.
Pedophile or queer,
It's LIMERICKS here,
You cross-posting dumb bunch of twits.

45545 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Frank Fazed

Why bother to apologise,
For a program that will plagarize.
Defender's a wowser
Who can't work a browser;
Ignorance is not a disguise.

45546 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Frank Fazed

A stranger who enters to smite us
Says our verses are naught but detritus.
But the scan of his own
Would make anyone groan,
So he fails in his effort to slight us.

45547 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Hugh Clary

Why bother to mail us at all,
If the odes that you read here appall.
Just go back to alt
dot finding dot fault,
Where everyone's brain cells are small.

45548 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   PeterW

Is it barbs this schmuck wants to trade?
Then he damn will should sharpen his blade.
I hope this bed wetter
Learns to write a lot better
By the time that he reaches fifth grade.

45549 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   MrMalo

Yes Jenny, we heard you before.
You're really becoming a bore.
Go tickle your throat
With the choat of a goat.
And then with a cactus bush, score.

45550 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Tiddy Ogg

Dear Jokes, this here group is devout
About limericks; that's what it's about.
We think it's a crime
That your jokes do not rhyme;
POST LIMERICKS OR KEEP THE HELL OUT!

45551 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   John Miller

To my minions and critics: For Shame!
You besmirch my illustrious name!
But now I abide
For I found on each side
That the total I.Q.'s were the same.
(McWilliam to critics who were unjustly flaming him)
45552 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Jim McWilliam

If his poems are an indication
Of, sexually-speaking, frustration,
Michael Weinstein, I'd say,
In a Freudian way,
Is harboring anal fixation.

45553 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Michael Polo   P8605

You're a spamming, misogynist twit.
Kindly take all your lame JokesnShit,
Fold in half, then in thirds;
Shove them up where your turds
And your brains are as one. And then split!

45554 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Scott

Wildman must learn to rhyme;
The shit he posts now is a crime.
Here's some prudent advice,
(I'm just tring to be nice)
Put down the crack while there's time!

45555 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Lauren   TP9802

Oh spammer, come into our lab;
We'll strap you right down on a slab;
Then, your ass-crack we'll coat
With some hot creosote,
But you'll never again have a crab!

45556 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Allen Wolverton

What are you? Fucking half-witted?
What is this CRAP you have shitted?
It ain't limericks, you fool.
We should have us a rule:
No one under 18 admitted.

45557 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   MrMalo

Like some, I'm not one to backbite,
But now, this is crap that you cite...
Like many a twit,
You think you're a wit,
But sadly, you're only half right!

45558 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY

Your insults are just brutish thuggery,
I've seen better lines come from shrubbery.
No doubt you've had beers
And likings for queers,
Resulting in penchants for buggery!

45559 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Bellal Yakub

Don't this dumb shit make you ill?
We wish that his ma took the pill,
Instead of begettin'
An absolute cretin,
Who plagiarises old Benny Hill.

45560 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY

Here's a solution, unabashed,
For your apparent problem with gas.
Grab your ears firm and hard,
And pull very hard, pard;
The pop was your head from your ass!

45561 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Jim Weaver Collection

To call me a "nut" is a low one.
Sin not; those wild oats, don't you sow one.
If you're on to my vice,
You might try to be nice,
For it takes a real nut just to know one.

45562 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Cap'n Bean

An asteroid's coming, my dears;
Be here in about twenty years.
With luck we'll affect it,
Precisely direct it
On spammers and plagiarist queers.

45563 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Tiddy Ogg

My god we are busy tonight!
I squeezed in a space oh so tight.
The script keeps on flowing,
It's time to get going
And start up a limerick fight.

45564 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Jim Weaver Collection

I see that the ripoffs persist,
With the lim-stealers back in our midst.
They've taken new names,
But they still suffer flames,
When you gave them your ass to be kissed.

45565 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY

Steve is a guy with no sense.
His odious post makes offense.
His spelling is hell.
His rhyming doth smell.
The stench of his verse makes me tense.

45566 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   H Whelchel

A charming old fella named Ogg,
With a face like a rottweiller dog,
Lived way down the south
With a plum in his mouth,
And a brain that was missing a cog!

45567 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY

Your insults are moronic at best,
And quite rude, since you're only a guest.
Another British snob
Obsessed with dad's knob,
Perhaps you should try sucking a breast.

45568 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Pepe

Should I meet you, you half-witted swine
And you'd start with that indignant whine,
I would kick you, you smart-ass
In the part of your carcass
Where the sun doesn't normally shine.

45569 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Jim Weaver Collection

Somehow, it amazes me yet
That it's clever to some on the 'net,
To get in a snit,
And throw all kinds of shit
Upon people whom they've never met!

45570 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Jim Weaver Collection

In this newsgroup, we all think it's fun,
Keeping spammers like you on the run.
If you won't take the time
To ply us with rhyme,
Then your troubles with us have begun.

45571 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   John Miller

You are wrong, you abhorrent rejection.
You're folks should have used contraception.
But now that you're here,
I'll support with good cheer
That they use you for live vivisection.

45572 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Hugh Clary

Go take your dumb slap-happy prose,
And place where the sun never rose.
And maybe in time,
Should you learn to rhyme,
We might let you back, I suppose.

45573 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY

You guys are deeply perverted
(Perhaps I'm a bit too assertive)
I'm looking for limericks,
Not sexual gimmericks,
And here, to base nature you've reverted.

45574 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   Kevin O'Conner

A crusty curmudgeon called Mort
Emitted an insolent snort.
And he said, in a flash,
"You belong in the trash!
Too bad your mom didn't abort!"

45575 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY

Calm down. Have a seat. Take a break.
Filthy limericks are what we make.
The dirtiest yet
Is one I won't forget
'Bout your mama, the mule, and the snake.

45576 NETWORKS - FLAMES - QUALITY   MrMalo

Hey gang, have we chased away Par?
Is he drowning his grief in some bar?
Have we failed to be civil?
Put out too much drivel?
(Who's in charge of the feathers and tar?)

45577 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   John Miller

Where is his sidekick, Malo
His pleasantries I do miss so!
His sweet gentle ways
Once brightened our days.
So where did that curmudgeon go?

45578 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   John Miller

Other rats have deserted the ship,
Cheating us out of humor and quip.
Let's grab a sack
And drag them all back,
For more fun that a post-nasal drip!

45579 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   John Miller

Could it be that this man is a troll
In the Stygian depths of his soul?
When I tried to divine
The true state of his mind,
All I could find was a hole.

45580 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

So I sought the crass author to squelch,
Plugging nostrils to quell his foul belch.
Held him at arm's length;
Then used all my strength
To fungo with bat this dull wretch.

45581 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

From the gashes did pour such a stench,
I could but hug belly and retch
My breakfast's burnt toast,
'Long with his filthy posts,
Which withered the flowers and the vetch.

45582 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

To sidestep this fate, rather vile,
I suggest that you entertain guile
To a cretin forfend.
I can but recommend
The blessing of "Blocked Senders" file.

45583 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

Dear John, don't regard all Brits twit,
Just because of one little shit.
He's sure to be flamed,
And who can be blamed
For wishing one Brit twit to quit.

45584 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Bob Hunt

Dear Bob, I don't think all Brits twits;
But a Brit twit should quit if it fits.
But I'll cease, lest I rile
Someone else from our isle,
'Cause a shit by a Brit twit's the pits.

45585 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES John Miller

It's not true, we're not all like that Brit,
Who seems to be half full of shit.
It's a well-hidden rumor
But we like our humor,
And like you, I think he's a twit.

45586 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES Bob G

Oh hardly, you snow boggled twit;
It's simply the lack of the wit,
To come up with some lines,
Instead of the whines
Of a Swede who can't write rhymes for shit.

45587 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

A bastard from North of the States,
Writes about how much he hates
The lack of some lines
And also the whines,
Of a snow-boggled Swede reprobate.

45588 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

That this stupid Canadian queer
Can type is quite a mystere.
With both hands on his cock,
All dressed up in a frock,
And a moose-head rammed far up his rear.

45589 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

I admire your poetic incentive.
It's clever, hard=hitting, inventive --
But a moose up the rear,
Is a tad...well...severe,
Let's hope he's not anal retentive.

45590 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Is a moose head so wrong, my good man?
It certainly fills up my can.
And those long flowing dresses
Fit well with my tresses;
Now how to hide the hair on my hand?

45591 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

If I seem rude just a bit,
Or offensive to your snappy wit,
Let me say to you now,
And I mean it and how,
I couldn't give less of a shit.

45592 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Terry

Of your dislike of this group you write,
But you didn't have to be so polite.
I find your flame
A little bit lame,
For someone so full of shite.

45593 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Bob

So us you've decided to flame,
I seem to remember your name.
Your ditty did rhyme
In perfect time,
To bad we don't care, what a shame.

45594 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Arden

Well Terry, I am just elated
To find that your not constipated.
Done scratching your ass
Aand passing your gas?
Perhaps you will get fornicated.

45595 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Frank Fazed

Now Chunky, let's put it this way,
Philosophers oft have their say,
About what is real,
And good, but I feel,
They'd all advise that you don't stay...

45596 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

'Cause Wittgenstein, Russell, et al,
Would gently explain to you, pal,
We limerickers curse
Any post not in verse,
And always it seems that they shall.

45597 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

We've not had a chance here to hammer,
For some time, an old-joke site spammer,
I thought they'd grown tools,
And gone back to schools,
To learn just a wee bit of grammar.

45598 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

But Warbidal sure slipped the net;
Despite double condoms he yet
Slid out the foul crack
Of a whore's festering, slack
Cunt hole, after sex with a pet.

45599 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

If you want the old cow then feel free;
While you boff her it keeps her off me.
It seems when you're deep in
At least she'd not beefin'
'Bout the fact that she's got BSE.
(BSE - bovine spongiform encephalopathy = mad cow disease)

45600 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Duke Dillon

To her madness you're now a key factor,
As bullshitters like you now attract her.
But do not ask how
She became a mad cow,
'Cause on her farm she thinks she's a tractor.

45601 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Duke Dillon

While you ride 'round the yard on my spouse,
I found some retards at your house.
You really shouldn't oughter
Bear kids by your daughter,
You filthy incestuous louse!

45602 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Duke Dillon

Alexis, you're really beyond
The boundaries of which we are fond.
It's apparent to folks
From your lame-assed jokes,
You're probably a dumb fucking blonde.

45603 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   MrMalo

Mr Malo, why be so polite?
Your flame of this nerd is too light.
This asshole Alexis
Shouldn't come here to vex us;
Let's drive him clear off of this site...

45604 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   John Miller

Still a newbie to handling a flame;
For this asshole I am really game.
So mail me the trick
Of bombing his prick,
To make him wish he'd never came.

45605 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   F Ormatsee

I had to do "Off with his head!"
Because the poor guy was brain dead.
He thought he was hot
And posted this shot:
"Come see my butt," his invite said.

45606 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

I went to his site (as you see),
But his butt does nothing for me.
While, true, it is male;
Its so awfully pale,
He's giving out samples for free.

45607 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

Funny Bone is condemned as a spammer
With a wit just as sharp as a hammer.
But he covers his crime
By spamming in rhyme.
(How are things, Funny Bone, in the slammer?)

45608 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   John Miller

Master Funny Bone's not really bad;
He's just young and naive; he's a lad.
But I think that his sig
Is a trifle too big,
Even though he reduced it a tad.

45609 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Excuse my abrupt clarification
But your newsgroup is an abomination.
Its crap I've not seen;
It's made me quite green,
Resulting in quick urination.

45610 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Bellal Yaqub

I'm extracting the piss of your site,
I've never seen more that quite shite!
It caught me off guard,
I laughed so hard,
But not with, but at you, alright?

45611 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Bellas Yaqub

The limerick police apprehended
The man who had badly offended,
By his crime so heinous
And general gayness,
The writers of limericks so splendid.

45612 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

The court of limerick arbitration,
After hours of deliberation,
A verdict they reached:
That diceman has breached
The rules held in much veneration.

45613 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

Punishment was simple and not messy:
"Perform cunnilingus on Bessy
And Felch her young calf,
Fellate a giraffe,
And take up your bum good old Nessy"

45614 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

Mr Martin, I've looked all around
And your "writing" 's nowhere to be found
Except on your site.
Who would publish such shite?
Any printout would be dumpster bound.

45615 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

For it's just to right-wingers you cater.
You're a frustrated Hillary hater.
All this paranoid tripe
And conspiracy hype
Shows a mind at the intellect's nadir.

45616 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

Now warmed up, I'll get this off my chest.
Far too few of your lims pass the test.
Just to be more specific,
You're far more prolific
Than witty. Now give it a rest.

45617 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

Please take yurself off to Iraq,
Or some such, and never come baq,
Till hell freezes hard,
And my dick's length's a yard,
And Carol I get in the saq.

45618 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

What if Iraq gets a monsoon,
Or elephants go to the moon,
The White cliffs of Dover,
Turn purple all over?
I guess that won't happen real soon.

45619 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

So now I see you're down here slumming;
These threads really keep the group hummng.
But if two cents were paid
For the poems you just made,
I think you might have some change coming.

45620 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   MrMalo

Sometimes I go slumming, it's true;
It seems like the right thing to do.
To learn about life,
Where evil is rife --
And how else would I ever met you?

45621 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Kaylin Brandon

With his sarcasm and wit, Mr. Main,
Is in everyone's bottom, a pain.
With no kids or a wife,
Slight resemblance of life,
Save a feeble excuse for a brain.

45622 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

At first I thought I'd be riled;
My name, it was being defiled.
Then I thought, why be harried,
I'm not even married.
And so I relaxed and I smiled.

45623 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

I once knew a man, David Bourke,
Who found a cute filly to pork.
He bent her over
And did her like Rover,
As he plugged her hole with his cork!

45624 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Gearhart

I once knew a man, Jon Gearhart,
Who could, in strict time from his rear, fart.
His guffs, he'd morse-code 'em,
Like some human modem;
His sphincter-control was just sheer art!

45625 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   David Bourke

Now here's to that old duffer, Fred,
Who ain't got a brain in his head.
And he don't know a lim
From a hyena's quim,
And takes rubber dollies to bed.

45626 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

And here's to Fred's lover, the dolly;
I think I heard her named was Polly.
Urethane-twoply,
With three holes to screw by
And can't complain of Fred's tiny wally.

45627 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Jon Gearhart

A toast to Fred's calloused right hand
Which caters all day to his gland.
In the Wank Hall of Fame,
Without fail, he can aim
And hit from ten yards on demand.

45628 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Randog

I've just dialed into the Net
And have found to my great regret,
No limericks -- worse --
Sour comments, not terse,
With waste of even more space yet.

45629 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

So this time the challenge is down
If you wish to stay in this town.
Stick to the verse
Or a very large hearse
Will pull up and cause you to frown.

45630 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

And before any wag says "Don't fret,
About about any non-versical set,"
If there's wit and a pun,
I can live with such fun,
But the dreary's not made me laugh yet!

45631 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

The newbies are rife in here now,
And most of them won't fuck a cow,
Or diddle a priest,
(A nasty black beast).
They wont even straddle a sow.

45632 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

They'd sit down and then they would weep
If we offered to them a nice sheep.
And boy, would they run
If our favorite Nun
Should visit while they were asleep.

45633 NETWORKS - FLAMES - SERIES

My keyboard's all broken and busted.
My rhymer's undoubtedly rusted.
Deja News went kablooie,
Beta Google was screwy!
Tried to post here, but wound up disgusted.

45634 NETWORKS - INTERNET

Lim-deprived was the story resultant.
Could not pen naughty lim'ricks exultant!
But now I am back,
For no time do I lack,
As I went and became a consultant.

45635 NETWORKS - INTERNET

There once was a man named Dave
Who became an Internet slave.
His body did shrivel
Writing such drivel,
While surfing a virtual wave.

45636 NETWORKS - INTERNET Alan MacBride

While he was surfing the net
All the way from here to Tibet,
He is known to have raved
As he happily slaved,
"The best part is you never get wet."

45637 NETWORKS - INTERNET Alan MacBride

There was a young Internet sage,
Who started a perfect home-page.
He hasn't got near,
He's still trying, I fear,
But his boss won't pay him a wage!

45638 NETWORKS - INTERNET

The website for the gay underground,
Some hackers have recently found.
Forced to confess
The website address:
C:<enter>:## (see colon, enter colon, pound pound)

45639 NETWORKS - INTERNET Funny Bone

I fear that inertia has struck
And my regular website is stuck
In the dim distant past,
But some new ones, at last,
You may read if a mouse you can cluck.

45640 NETWORKS - INTERNET

I mean, of course, 'click'... but beware,
I've been practising javascript there;
For my sins, I've to learn
It in order to earn
A few shillings and pence I declare.

45641 NETWORKS - INTERNET

Surfing I feel only frustration,
When hitting a frame application.
So I seek a new place,
Out in cyberspace,
That has better site navigation.

45642 NETWORKS - INTERNET

I'm trying not to cause a commotion
But was struck with a very stange notion.
If in life I should run,
It's a movement I've done.
But here on the "'net" it's E-motion?

45643 NETWORKS - INTERNET Cabernet

In conquest games Julia picked her
Opponents with care, and she kicked her
Foes from their land,
And kept them all banned;
Her title, I guess, is E-victor.

45644 NETWORKS - INTERNET Tiddy Ogg

The first time I browsed on the net,
I'd not thought of the things I could get...
Like toad-dot-lickin'
And fetish-dot-chicken
And alt-dot-hotgirls-in-Tibet.

45645 NETWORKS - INTERNET Tony

My computer crawls out every night
On the Web with a grim appetite.
It will search by the hour
For bits to devour,
Then gobbles two cubed in each byte.

45646 NETWORKS - INTERNET Larry Dahl

I've changed my e-mail address
As USA.NET didn't impress
I scream and I shout
When I get a time-out,
And it is causing me lots of stress.

45647 NETWORKS - INTERNET Jim Weaver Collection

I thought it was the service for me,
As the e-mail address was free.
But to my utter dismay,
I can't access e-mail today,
And so I'll just have to see.

45648 NETWORKS - INTERNET Jim Weaver Collection

When it came up with an error, I blew;
With USA.NET there's no clue.
Is it just a small glitch?
Or has the son-of-a-bitch
Terminally loosened a screw?

45649 NETWORKS - INTERNET Jim Weaver Collection

So off to a new server I go;
A tried and tested server I know.
So don't send mail
As it will fail,
To reach me at USA.NET is too slow.

45650 NETWORKS - INTERNET Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady called Annamette
Whose jollies came off of the Internet;
Secreting the mouse
Down the front of her blouse,
In a place you'd undoubtedly wanna get.

45651 NETWORKS - INTERNET Al Willis P9711

When I Program in HTML
To make Skywriter Press excel,
I never can tell
If all will be well,
'Cause my web pages tend to rebel.

45652 NETWORKS - INTERNET Lynn Mostafa

This Internet is really neat.
It's amazing the people I meet.
I've been here too long,
My strength is all gone,
But I'd rather go surfing than eat.

45653 NETWORKS - INTERNET

The Web just has boundless esoterica!
From sites in Australia to America
Be it .com or .edu,
It fills my brains with goo,
When I see images of Cindy, Angie and Erica!

45654 NETWORKS - INTERNET Jim Weaver Collection

I'm shocked at what my sister found
This morning while snooping around
On Internet sites,
It gives me the 'frights;'
Those photos of men do astound!

45655 NETWORKS - INTERNET

I can't believe what we both saw,
Those penises shown in the raw;
And then there are wenches
Engulfing those inches;
Both sister and I are in awe!

45656 NETWORKS - INTERNET

There are some who have bigoted views
Of the websites that kids ought to choose.
Well, I've a confession
I HATE such supression
From the Church, Uncle Sam, or the Jews.

45657 NETWORKS - INTERNET Tutta Gioia

Willie's a spoiled little brat
Who strangled the dog and the cat;
Diddled his sister;
Won't call me "Mister";
Is expelled from XX-rated chat.

45658 NETWORKS - INTERNET

A forum as empty as this
Is a different species of bliss.
I can say, at my ease,
Whatever I please!
And there's no one to boo or to hiss.

45659 NETWORKS - INTERNET Anon

There once was a drunk IRC-er,
Who loved to indulge in his bee-er.
If he had his way,
He'd be online all day,
Making puns and bad verse his caree-er.

45660 NETWORKS - INTERNET O V Michaelsen P9811

Once in a far away land,
A man who had only one hand,
Was slow as a snail
When typing e-mail,
And his net bill was up to a grand.

45661 NETWORKS - INTERNET Anon

I'm only a weekly log-inner,
With hundreds to view before dinner.
And don't have the time
To think up a rhyme;
Please bear with an earnest beginner.

45662 NETWORKS - INTERNET

If you had the mistaken impression
There's no work on the Web in recession,
Porn's recession-proof;
So to keep head under roof,
But beware of the big wage concession.

45663 NETWORKS - INTERNET Dr Limerick

Well, please don't think Marty's a jerk.
It's difficult to post from work
To this little group,
When some people snoop;
Her boss is uptight and berserk.

45664 NETWORKS - INTERNET Bonnie

I'm stunned by the wit of all parties;
A right bunch of clever old smarties.
But please tell me now
In Allah's name, how
Do you think up your stinging repartees.

45665 NETWORKS - INTERNET

Does it come with a flash and a bang?
Do you work all alone or in gangs?
And when sardines you eat,
Do you stay in your seat?
What do you do for poontang?"

45666 NETWORKS - INTERNET

You must sit up all the night long,
Composing your acerbic song.
So when do you sleep,
And do you all keep
A po in your room, am I wrong?

45667 NETWORKS - INTERNET

A prick, it is easy to see
Is handy when needing to pee.
But what if your mouse
Falls out of its house,
Right into your bucket of wee.

45668 NETWORKS - INTERNET

I can see that the dangers are many
In waiting the drop of the penny.
When shouting "I've got
It", the rodent is shot
Right into the ordure, (if any).

45669 NETWORKS - INTERNET

Therefore I'll just carry on lurking
And rely on your literary smirking,
To keep entertained --
Us poor feeble brained --
And please don't accuse me of shirking.

45670 NETWORKS - INTERNET

An alto named Sarah Melissa,
Sold her modem and moved to Odessa,
When some internet folk
Upped and said -- it's no joke --
That she didn't exist! What a pissah!

45671 NETWORKS - INTERNET Jim Weaver Collection

When my PC gets tired of working,
It leaps on the Web for some lurking.
It openly smiles
When it peeks into files;
And it's not above flagrantly smirking.

45672 NETWORKS - INTERNET Larry Dahl

My ISP 'techy' said, "Bloke,
Our service, like you, is a joke,
Which ain't very funny,
And since we've no money
To fix it, like you, it stays broke.

45673 NETWORKS - INTERNET Travis Brasell

In the cybercafe we call Website,
There are computers online every night.
For five dollars an hour,
You can view Eiffel Tower
Or talk to an Israelite.

45674 NETWORKS - INTERNET PCPoetry

Towards America, you show distaste;
Could it be 'cause we won the arms race?
Just don't forget
That this world wide net
Would not be, if it weren't for this place.

45675 NETWORKS - INTERNET Dick Churtz

It may be of interest to learn
That the net was developed at CERN.
To facilitate a
World flow of data;
So score one point Europe does earn.

45676 NETWORKS - INTERNET Dirruk

If you want to have a real fright,
You'll find, if you visit my site,
Far more than you oughter,
Plus pics of my daughter
Stark naked, a wonderful sight.

45677 NETWORKS - INTERNET Tiddy Ogg

If you're surfing the Net with Go.Com,
You might find a Brigette Bardot (com),
And if drama's your kick,
But your modem's not quick,
You may have to wait for Godot (com).

45678 NETWORKS - INTERNET Norm Storer P9911

When I start my own silly Web Site,
My computer will burst with delight.
I'll compress, in his files,
Incipient smiles,
And satirical bits with more bite.

45679 NETWORKS - INTERNET Larry Dahl

I've heard from some D.C. insiders.
Good informants and close confiders,
It may be true yet --
Gore brought us the Net,
But Websites were first made by spiders.

45680 NETWORKS - INTERNET Guy Ben-Moshe

I've just started surfing on-line
And I'm shocked at the things that I find.
Girls covered with gism,
Alt.sex.voyeurism;
I'm having a wonderful time.

45681 NETWORKS - INTERNET Wiley

Yahoo! got burned and got blasted;
Criticism was heavy and lasted,
For trafficking porn,
So it caved to the scorn,
Which it probably could have outlasted.

45682 NETWORKS - INTERNET Dr Limerick

It's clearly obvious that pricks
Is the only topic that kicks.
I hereby propose
A.J.L. to depose
And rename it A.J dot dicks.

45683 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS Nik Synytskyy

This is the gauntlet I throw:
Many verses strung in a row,
All sharing a theme
Just this side of obscene,
And a thread of them tending to grow.

45684 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS

There now is a group called Arc-t,
Part of the Alt hierarchy.
Some posters are cheesy,
While others are sleazy,
But mostly the content brings glee.

45685 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS S Rusling

It's just this Network perverse;
Had to surf to find your last verse.
Sometimes all I see
Is someone's Re: Re
If I wasn't a lady, I'd curse!

45686 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS Jim Weaver Collection

Sometimes when a verse is composed,
It seems a neat thought to crosspost.
But the bland prose replies
Are foul things you despise,
And haunt you just like a lost ghost.

45687 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS

Separate postings could cut down this crime,
And that's what I shall essay next time.
We'll not sully your nose
With the stench of gross prose,
And you'll harvest a crop of pure rhyme.

45688 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS

Christmas was becoming a bore.
In a chat room, I thought, " I'll score!"
Right there on the web,
On a virtual bed,
I became a raving cyberfreak whore!

45689 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS

There was a young man with strong views
Who wished to express them through news.
His appetite insatiiable
On all things debatable,
But Deja did give him the blues.

45690 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS S Rusling

What at first was called DejaNews,
Was so bad as to warrant abuse.
It's a mishap;
Complete utter crap,
And extremely annoying to use.

45691 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS S Rusling

(Note how easy it is to insult
One and all from this limerick cult.
Why this is so,
I really don't know,
But gleefully cheer the result)

45692 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS

A New York biker named Chung,
Runs a newsgroup that's hip-deep in dung.
I guess someone should thank her,
But "Sod Off! You Wanker!"
Is as close as anyone's come.

45693 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS

Well it's good to see you! Begad!
Are you still the same Jack the Lad?
My boobs you may squeeze
And then tell, if you please,
Is everyone here still quite mad?

45694 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS Michelle

Are folks here still mad? Yes, I guess
We're all a maniacal mess;
Insanist of groups;
The craziest...Oops!
I just heard the mooing of Bess!

45695 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS   Travis Brasell

Last night in a Chat room in the nude,
They did things there, ever so rude.
But I guess it was fated,
I'd leave there frustrated,
All the guys were in an exclusively gay mood.

45696 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS

I have found that when I am tired
In this seat, 'fore the screen, I get mired.
I should be in bed,
But rather, instead,
I plug in and get myself wired.

45697 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS   Juice

It's possible that it's a trance;
I'm just in an odd circumstance,
For rhythm and rhyme
Don't come all the time.
Lack of sleep does writing enhance.

45698 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS   Juice

Perhaps it is all in my mind,
And I write like this all of the time.
And self-censoring
Is really the thing,
That when I am tired, I can't find.

45699 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS   Juice

I don't think that you are mistaken.
Quite oft, in the night I awaken,
My head full of rhymes,
But most of the time,
They don't quite match Shakespeare or Bacon.

45700 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS Tiddy Ogg

To that newsgroup that we call bad-attitude,
Whose charter is given broad latitude
To bitch and to moan,
To fuss and to groan,
I must express my deep-felt gratitude.

45701 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS Thomas See

My birthday is June twenty-third;
My house is off Beechwood I've heard.
I'm a newsgroup infringer
With hair coloured ginger,
And my breath has the smell of a turd.

45702 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS

Religion and Politics will mar
Any attempts to enjoy R and R.
I guess it is true
Of a newsgroup too,
So I'll leave things just as they are.

45703 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS S C Saint

My news server's sometimes a pest;
When I post; on occasions it just
Seems to lose it; I can't
Read my stuff so I rant
And I rave at it. (This is a test.)

45704 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS

For some "newgroups" I don't give a damn;
For "news", the whole thing's a sham.
They're really a bore,
'Cause just like a store,
The good one are all crammed with Spam.

45705 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS   Jim Weaver Collection

Alt...limericks are where rhymes are spun --
Some of them second to none.
Is it an art,
Or just a mind fart?
Someday I'll rip off a good one.

45706 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS   H Whelchel

Limericks are farts of the brain.
They can be complex, others plain.
The brain will excrete
Some words that are sweet,
While others just leave a dark stain.

45707 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS   Frank Fazed

My news server's changed, so I'm testing
The works, so there's no time for jesting.
Besides, I'm delayed
By my new Spanish maid,
As all of her clothes she's divesting.

45708 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS

In chat rooms I once did go;
In there you'll find me no mo'.
I could not train
Those with no brain;
They must have thought me a ho'.

45709 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS

So my identity I did mask.
Who am I? Just e-mail to ask.
I got a good laugh
From all the riff-raff,
And did not have to take them to task.

45710 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS

Seems every weekend I fall into the blues;
I keep checking into the news-
Group to find,
Either I'm losing my mind
Or there just ain't no new lims to choose.

45711 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS Chris Anton

Is anyone out there today?
Or am I just waffling away.
Please answer my cries,
Take me by surprise,
Or take this computer away!

45712 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS

There's a place for everyone here,
Be you straight, bigamic, or queer,
Sarcastic, romantic,
Or simply phantasmic,
Place a lim, you don't deserve a smear.

45713 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS Dirruk

We strive for a world of free speech;
Denying opinions would breach
This ultimate goal.
So a sarcastic soul
Has his place here too; This I preach.

45714 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS Dirruk

Each bird has a different beak.
diversity is what we should seek.
If ONE song we hear,
Then we are too near
At forming a 'elitaire clique!'

45715 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS Dirruk

Not mammaries, but memories are bountiful;
Limericks on big dicks are a counterful.
Have our rhymes been cursed?
No update since May Twenty-First.
Shall we wait or flagellate your counter pull?

45716 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS Jim Weaver Collection

The send button calls to my eye;
This limerick, I'll just let it fly.
Beats pulling my pud,
To type out such crud.
No scansions, I know you'll all cry.

45717 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS Doros Z

The vicodin addles my brain!
It sucks, but it pushes back pain.
My worlds circumscribed,
And my brains all but died.
My tomorrows are all down the drain.

45718 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS Doros Z

I'd call Carol's name during joy,
But hell! She could be a boy!
Such internet fun,
Its reality none.
It's the ultimate no-brainer toy.

45719 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS Doros Z

Their chat talk on-line ran free;
Sensuality strong was the key.
But in total, their action
Gave no satisfaction;
'Twas a virtual blow job, you see.

45720 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS   The Sailor   P0310

To a newsgroup, a message was sent
From a man on the west side of Kent.
It didn't appear
For over a year,
And he never found out where it went.

45721 NETWORKS - NEWSGROUPS   Jim Weaver Collection

I'd like to make my introduction;
I'm eighteen and well-built and buxom.
Well, that isn't quite true;
I'm at least thirty-two,
And my stomach is held in with suction.

45722 NETWORKS - PEOPLE   Adam

I apologize here for the crime
Of a post lacking meter and rhyme.
I guess I should never
Try being so clever
Forgive me folks, just one more time!

45723 NETWORKS - PEOPLE   John Miller 0310

I've heard that the game's not begun,
So who is now playing -- everyone?
Form a line to the right
For those too uptight.
I'm here on the left having fun!

45724 NETWORKS - PEOPLE   Jim Weaver Collection

Disaster befell my endeavor
This morning, I thought I was clever.
Instead of a prize,
I was cut down to size.
My escutcheon is blotted forever.

45725 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Ed Randolph

We will meet at the usual place
Where we hope we will then see your face.
'Cause we're counting on you,
Else we'll have much too few
To continue at our hectic pace.

45726 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Fred Cohen P9211

Oh, Carol, I'm shaking my head,
To see you out here, 'cause instead
You should dress up in frills;
Wear a necklace with brills.
Be a lady! (Don't use words so bad!)

45727 NETWORKS - PEOPLE

If you are looking for the udderly best
Titty supplier in all of the west,
He's a go-between
For a cute Holstein,
From Beaumont, in Texas, it's Les.

45728 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Ericka

The cyber-slut thanks sweet sportsFan,
And of course, she adores WriterMan!
She thinks, "Syl, don't be nervous;
These hards you must service;
And who the hell cares about Stan?"

45729 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Dear Robin, it's just as you've heard.
I've a word now tatooed on my bird.
And you'd maybe concede
That it's something to read,
But don't read it, just take my word.

45730 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Michael Polo P8908

Poor Archie I have to defend;
For his deeds, he does much to commend.
He brings flowers and wine
'Fore he pokes their behind.
Thats what I call one hell of a friend!

45731 NETWORKS - PEOPLE

Oh, Sylvie, don't be such a chicken!
When will you start some dick lickin'?
You say you give head,
But it's all talk instead!
Give us some hot limericking!

45732 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

If one lot should be free to sell
Their beliefs on the net, then as well,
Those who do not agree
Must be equally free,
To tell them to all go to hell!

45733 NETWORKS - PEOPLE

I have nothing witty to say.
Didn't think you'd be here today.
I tried to keep up my chin
But the wobbles set in,
When I thought you'd gone elsewhere to play.

45734 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

So just how the Hell have you been
Alive, but how fat or still lean?
And still filling bytes
While dressed in green tights,
With thoughts that are mostly obscene?

45735 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Anon

Words fail me, I cannot express
How I deeply, completely obsess
Over men who can shag
In green-tighted drag,
While whispering sweet hexadec.

45736 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Anon

Assumptions you've made here have lead
To digressions clear out of the thread
(GREEN TIGHTS? Not a chance!
They're pink to enhance
The pallor I have now I'm dead.)

45737 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Anon

No promise I'll reign in my cock, 'til
It's yours just as hard as a rock; still
I will switch to green,
If you'll promise, obscene
Acts together will never be octal!

45738 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Anon

While playing his sick little game,
A hacker took aim at my AIM.
Sure, I can afford
To change my password,
But I'm going to miss my screen name.

45739 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Phil T

To those with a cock like a steer,
And those most decidedly queer,
And to each Toast Point Poet,
I bend down and blow it,
To wish you a happy New Year!

45740 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Herkin sends greetings from Australia,
But is suffering from word failure.
He played with his cock
And he got "writer's block";
On recovering, he'll E-mail ya'.

45741 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

I thought the SAGE patted my back;
A great BIG gold star, what a wrap.
But when Aitch got one too,
Twas then that I knew
YOU USE THEM FOR HIGHLIGHTING CRAP!

45742 NETWORKS - PEOPLE

For those of you new to the group,
My stinkiest lines I recoup.
Forgive the re-run;
I still find them fun,
Even if you think them poop.

45743 NETWORKS - PEOPLE H WHELCHEL

The men here are all succulent,
Inspiring me to turn and be bent.
Is there any one
Who's free to have fun?
Whatever you want, I'll consent!

45744 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

I'm sorry 'bout your average in bed.
Another thing about limericks to be said:
The news group that spawned us,
And hasn't yet scorned us
Keeps us from becoming brain-dead.

45745 NETWORKS - PEOPLE S C Saint

Lady Jane, we must set things aright;
We can meet by the dawn's early light.
Our discussion refined
Will be strictly confined
To good points of a member upright.

45746 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Phil Cannibal P9102

No innocent babes reside here.
We're lewd, we're crude and drink beer.
You'd best close your eyes,
While Jon parts my thighs,
And I give a suck to his spear.

45747 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Anon

And us girls also love when you beat
Our behinds with the length of your meat,
And (that's also a fact)
The performance of act
At the speed of a rabbit in heat.

45748 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Anon

As I dialed on up to the Net,
I was saddened, glum and I fret.
It alt.limericks
A lot of limp dicks,
With no wit or verse, just wet.

45749 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

To McWilliam I have to say phooey!
For sending a book that is screwy,
Since lims on liquidity
Can't claim their validity,
While omitting the one that is gluey.

45750 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Hugh Clary

Dear Lady Jane, incognito.
My guess is if you're not a Jane Doe...
Nor Russell...nor Fonda...
You're Jane Giaconda.
Me Tarzan AND me want to know.

45751 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Irving Superior P9102

If Merc could make the world so,
He's one guy whom I'd want to know.
He wants to give pleasure,
The kind you can't measure!
It's time. You can put up or show!

45752 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Merrit's rung Writerman's bell--
It's in love where this poet has fell.
What's crazier yet,
We met on the net
And I'm so fucking happy -- I YELL!!!

45753 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Writerman

To Arthur Deex; Your abject fan
Whose verses may your anger fan;
If I'm contrary--
Obituary
HE MISSED THE BOAT BUT HIT THE FAN.

45754 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Irving Superior P9105

You'll find all the guys here are he-men,
And strong coffee-drinkers, not tea men.
While ladies ARE few,
They would not eschew
A goodly supply of Bull's Semen.

45755 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Anon

I really don't mean to intrude,
Though my rhymes may sometimes be crude,
But today is the day
That I jump in the fray.
Forgive me should my ass protrude!

45756 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

My intention was not to offend,
Nor wistfully search for a friend.
Bread and wine, verse and bough,
Cannot comfort me now,
That I find I have Thou in the blend.

45757 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

It's interesting spotting folks elsewhere.
Who'd expect finding most of you out there?
I love seeing old friends
With new names popping in,
Just don't put me under the crosshair.

45758 NETWORKS - PEOPLE

Rhyming humor opposed to a screw;
A difference exists, 'twixt the two.
The one saving grace
In this news-group place:
When you fail, no one's laughing at you.

45759 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Irish

I'll grant you your point of view
Though personally I think it's askew.
I enjoy this group's wit,
And the fun they transmit;
I'll leave future politicking to you.

45760 NETWORKS - PEOPLE S C Saint

It's not Rachel, my man, but Raquel
Whom you lust over, I once heard tell;
Don't you want on your lap
A loose broad, not a JAP,
One who licks, sucks, and screws very well?
(Jewish American Princess)
45761 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Mark Levy P9702

Charlotte and Stan are an item!
Great limericks -- both of them write them!
Imagination recalls
Her mouth near his balls,
And Stan yelling, "Charlotte, don't bite them!"

45762 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Sit down -- let me give you the scoop:
What you are means naught to this troupe.
I'm pure and I'm chaste --
All over the placed
By randy men from this news group.

45763 NETWORKS - PEOPLE

My hopeful and humble behest,
Please put me right here with the rest.
I've polished my rhyming
And metered my timing;
I think I can run with the best.

45764 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Bob Leclerc

Charl's gone and now Og's in a funk,
Surveying his too-empty bunk.
Anon's feeling like mud,
Stan is pulling his pud,
But Sylvie's in search of a hunk!

45765 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

I have to advise you Michelle,
Post nothing to bat_outa_hell.
The postman will pounce
And give it the bounce.
Send here to be ringing my bell.

45766 NETWORKS - PEOPLE

Sylvie said, "Sample my cooze,
While Charlotte is off on her cruise."
But her pussy's no match
For Charl's perfect snatch,
And her blowjobs no man can refuse.

45767 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

A flogging one time I did take
For making a little mistake!
Now a pat on the back
Instead of the flack;
STARGAZER, to me gives a break.
(Stargazer is the second known snather)
45768 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Sylvie, don't be such a chicken!
When will you start some dick lickin'?
You say you give head,
But it's all talk instead!
Give us some HOT limericking!

45769 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Sylvie's new boyfriend is pissed!
Wants his girlfriend to cease and desist.
Now that this art you've mastered,
Sylvie, don't let the bastard
Take you from out of our midst!

45770 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Sylvie, come out of the cold --
We welcome you into our fold!
Seduce us and use us,
Tease us, abuse us --
You're ours now -- to have and to hold!

45771 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

The animals here in this zoo,
Sylvie, are panting for you.
You'll get so much action,
You'll end up in traction,
Without even O.J. to sue!

45772 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Sylvie, your some kind of hot!
You speak of your fabulous twat!
Are you Charlotte's replacement?
Bring it down to my basement --
And I'll give it all that I've got!

45773 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Slyvie's just begging for action --
It shows in her latest reaction.
It's time that you dare,
Show your sweet derriere,
And take in an eager erection.

45774 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

But this party's become too ingrown!
Og and SportFan their talents have shown;
New guys, show your stuff!
Put your face in my muff,
And try to make Sylvie groan!

45775 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Slyvie, are you getting ready?
Together, let's give them some heady!
You pick your beau
And off we will go.
Move fast, 'cause I'm checking out Phreddie!

45776 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

What's happened to poets today?
They've thrown rhyme schemes and meter away.
They fuck up their verses
With meaningless curses.
What's worse is they post every day.

45777 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Although for a while I'm unfit,
In fact I'm in quite a snit.
A brand new young Debby,
Who posts as a webbie,
Is throwing her weight 'round a bit!

45778 NETWORKS - PEOPLE

Whatever you do in this bog,
Do NOT speak of anything "dog".
Not "style", and not "whippet";
"Piece of tail"? Best snip it
Or you'll end up underneath Ogg.

45779 NETWORKS - PEOPLE

I try to write limericks a lot,
But in truth they're not worth a jot.
That Main's quite the man
For rhyming and scan.
So tell us what's right and what's not.

45780 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

The Toast Point website is grand;
Why it's popular I can understand.
Although triple X
Gets more hits, I guess,
It's hard to surf with just one hand.

45781 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Lars

Ancient tales of the Nantucket Lass,
Or the Alsation balls made of brass,
Must be sent to Toast Point;
Gets his nose out of joint.
Getting T.P. pissed is a gas!

45782 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

For a short time I must disappear
Got a real heavy date with John Deere
We roll in high grass
Hay rake up our ass
Did I hear our Toast Point give a cheer?

45783 NETWORKS - PEOPLE

There once was a poet named Jeeves,
Whose "rank meat" gave Toast Point the heaves.
Said Toast, "I'll not publish
This disgusting rubbish."
Thus the poet just sits and he grieves.

45784 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Toast Point, I welcome you back!
We've missed you and your page; that's a fact!
The lewd and crude verse,
Perverted and terse,
Helps keep my sanity intact.

45785 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Da Homer, you're really too kind,
But a niche I've created, I find...
Considered my duty
To support what is lewdy,
And grist for the true dirty mind!

45786 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Toast Point and Sage, I do thank you,
For creating this site, credit's due!
Although I'm not gay,
I think I should say,
If I were Ginger, Syl, or Charl, I would wank you!

45787 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

The judicial sage of Toast Point,
A poet he craved to annoint.
With a urinous hiss,
He fermented the piss
And rubbed it all over his joint.

45788 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

My Wumpus - so thoughtful and kind
Supplied his own sweet Valentine -
Since I'm too fat for candy
He thought 'twould be dandy
To hop into bed and be mine!

45789 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Said Toast Point, as he sat on his rumpus,
"We do not need strangers to jump us,
We've now settled down
Outside New York town,
With our fuzzy and cuddly Wumpus!"

45790 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Well Arch, you are to be commended;
That link on your site is just splendid.
It was Tony's site (Tony Davie)
That brought lims to light
For me. What a shame his life ended.

45791 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Carol

You can't see me, I'm just lurkin';
No time; I'm stuck here hard workin'.
I'll come back pretty soon,
Maybe next noon.
I'll pick up the threads and my merkin.

45792 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Archie

The net has left me perplexed,
Chagrined, and quite sorely vexed,
'Cause I don't have the poop
On what that this group
Comes from or is going to next.

45793 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

It's pitiful shit I abhor,
Affecting folks that I adore.
There's sadness, dismay;
I even heard say,
"What in Hell did Frank do that for?"

45794 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Anon

Some poets are now so obsessed
With Bill Clinton, which leaves me distressed.
It's surely a waste
And a lowering of taste,
From the usual stuff (like incest).

45795 NETWORKS - PEOPLE John Miller

I sent off my verse to an editor
Who even before he had read it, or
Scanned half a line,
Perceived it was mine,
And wrote, "L. Perrine,
I'd not print this though you were a creditor."
45796 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Laurence Perrine P8707

WriterMan's had quite enough!
This party is getting too rough!
"Naughty" is nice --
But here's some advice --
Let's can the mean-spirited stuff.

45797 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Writerman welcomes back Ginger,
With a cock that's so hot, it could singe her!
So I'll make Ginger smile
Writerman style,
Lest Ginger give me the finger.

45798 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

WriterMan's semen tastes like wine,
Of a vintage exceedingly fine.
He's got brains, taste, and class;
He wins this lady's ass --
Og, please be my own Valentine?

45799 NETWORKS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

It seems I have had my fun,
And now my time here is done.
But before I go,
I feel you should know
I've misled you all, every one.

45800 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES Gearhart

Back when I first logged on,
I told you my name was Jon.
That was a lie;
I'm not even a guy;
I've just been having my fun.

45801 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES Gearhart

I am in a wheelchair, though;
About this I wouldn't lie, you know.
But things that I've said
About college misled
You to believe I'm not young, but old.

45802 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES Gearhart

Before I leave the limerick scene,
I telling you I'm just fourteen.
An impressionable kid,
(Behind persona I hid.)
My real name is actually Charlene.

45803 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES Gearhart

The last name, Gearhart, I took
From a page in the telephone book.
I won't tell my real one.
It's just so much fun
Pretending I'm some other schnook.

45804 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES Gearhart

I don't even live in IOWAY,
Like I said just the other day.
I'm from the state
Of ten thousand lakes,
And I've only one thing left to say.

45805 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Gearhart

I'll be fifteen three weeks from today,
And right back in school, Hooray!
I won't have time
To bother with rhyme,
Adios, muchachos, good day.

45806 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Gearhart

The DOJ's web page was hacked!
The CIA's server was cracked!
Web geeks they will hire,
'Cause their server's on fire,
And the Webmasters there were all sacked!

45807 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

"You know that they're watching," you say,
Like Big Brother, like CIA.
'Cause Steeve's web page was scoured,
Fifteen times per hour,
And that's just counting yesterday.

45808 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

If they work for the CIA, you said,
By now I'm sure you would be dead.
'Cause the spooks got the means,
To wipe you out clean,
If you tattle the tales of the Fed.

45809 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

A birthday I had, true enough;
And I got me some really good stuff.
A candle in sand,
A limerick and
A picture of Frank in the buff.

45810 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Marlene Lewis

My darling, you must have seen double;
Such chatter will get me in trouble.
I'm wearing enough
And not in the buff.
In fact, there is forty years stubble.

45811 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   SFA

That's stubble? Oh thanks, I won't worry.
Guess I was in too big a hurry.
Looked close to inspect
Then had to get my eyes checked,
'Cause I thought they had gone all blurry.

45812 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Marlene Lewis

My psychiatrist told me today,
I could safely come back and play.
He said M.P.D.
Is what's plaguing me,
And I should confront it this way.
(M.P.D. - multiple personality disorder)
45813 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Gearhart

Sometimes I will write as Charlene
(The jailbait girl of fourteen)
Sometimes as Gearhart,
That ignorant old fart,
And sometimes as Max, closet queen.

45814 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Gearhart

Ivana B. Scrued ran away;
The last thing that I heard her say
As she left the group.
This limerick troop,
She might drop by again someday.

45815 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Gearhart

Hello, I am Max, closet queen;
I was ousted by Gear and Charlene.
Thought I'd write in,
But where to begin?
I've got many thoughts obscene.

45816 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Gearhart

From being a voyeur here,
I know I have nothing to fear.
You all are a riot;
Sex is your main diet --
Straight, bi, bondaged, or queer.

45817 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Gearhart

Now by queen, I mean I like drag;
I am hetero, not a fag.
I like licking clits
And fondling tits,
And it's never men that I shag.

45818 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Gearhart

A romanace that we built out of Lego;
Me, Miami, and she, San Diego.
Didn't matter to me;
Seemed a match meant to be
Like vermicelli and Prego!

45819 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Writerman

Every night, we both stoked the fires,
Burning oil and telephone wires.
Her voice, her refrain,
I craved like cocaine.
All doomsayers put down as liars!

45820 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Writerman

From San Diego she came,
Writerman's Internet Flame!
The past has passed --
Together at last!
Kathy's the young lady's name!

45821 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Writerman

I had wondered just how I could get
Hooked on someone I'd never met!
Doesn't work, now I know, sir --
I'll choose one who lives closer
Lest when she comes -- she comes on a jet.

45822 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Writerman

Though we'd sworn our love for always,
She was out of here in two days!
This "gentleman sucker",
He never did fuck her --
Fuck her and maybe she stays!

45823 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Writerman

Though she didn't quite ring my bell,
The thing seemed to be going quite well.
But when cybermate Kathy
Got too psychopathy,
It turned into a romance from Hell!

45824 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Writerman

Forget her! Forget her! Forget her!
You can do, oh, so much better!
Now though 'twas a shock,
Time to perk up your cock
And plug a more sane Internetter!

45825 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Writerman, don't be forlorn --
This woman is not one to mourn.
She wasn't for you.
So you're one, not yet two,
Don't give up -- raise your head, blow your horn!

45826 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man with great fear
The CIA was checking out limericks here.
I'm willing to bet
They don't monitor the net.
So chill out and have yourself a beer.

45827 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

And as for them checking the net...
I'd be happy to call on your bet.
The Feds would be shirking
Their jobs if not lurking
To parry the Communist Threat!

45828 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

"But the Reds are no problem!" you say.
Well the Feds just can't see it that way.
I hate to annoy ya';
There's more paranoia
In THEM than in ME any day!

45829 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Some limericks were posted by Persians
In multiple nefarious versions;
Hidden deep in those rhymes
Were hideous crimes,
Encryptions, and devious perversions.

45830 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

While threatening lawsuits for libel,
The Queen was thumping her bible.
Not the one the priests read
In their hour of need,
But one where her libels are viable.

45831 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

For nine months she angrily posted
And ranted and raved and boasted,
But to our regret
She was kicked off the net.
To her memory, we stood up and posted.

45832 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Then to the Internet's horrida,
She found an account down in Florida
From which she could claim
University's name,
Without ever entering a corrida.

45833 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Though she in her own special way
Thought this access OK,
Florida ops disagreed
Citing lack of real need,
And took her net-acess away.

45834 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

This caused a great cry and a shout;
The queen had been beaten about.
She fled to her lair,
Tossing back her red hair,
And planning revenge for this rout.

45835 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

And surprise, surprise, from beyond Western skies,
Came a lapdog barking quite loudly.
He knew not repercussions
Of libel discussions,
And so relayed her messages proudly.

45836 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

So again, we were forced to read
Her every skittering screed,
And wonder and wait
For her postings of hate
Relayed from Tahiti, by fate.

45837 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

She thought anyone she could handle.
Her words were her pride, her mantle.
But this state of mind
Left her legally blind,
Like a moth flying into a candle.

45838 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Like a mule that's been kicked in the head,
She staggered off filled up with dread.
But each removal from access
Gave her what she liked bes':
The opportunity to rise from the dead.

45839 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Next time an account in Dow-jee-shi,
After that a nickname in Brindisi,
And postings from China
Gave the poor whina
A chance to show us she's seedy.

45840 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

She pays for her access now
From a legally-got cash cow.
But her claims of libel
And lawsuits not viable,
Have gotten her into a big row.

45841 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

She has not yet won in the court;
Readers bait her like bears in a sport.
If her lawyers don't go
Into court in a row,
She'll be forced to abandon the fort.

45842 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Though that little libel law firm
Is still fronting the horrible worm,
Against their advice
She walked on thin ice;
Her posts are now making them squirm.

45843 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

For a hypocrit cannot remain
Posting into the public domain,
And then crying out
When she's beaten about
And calling her lawyers again.

45844 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

She really made horrible mistakes
When she contacted cops in the States.
She failed to remember
They're free to dismember
In print anything publicly states.

45845 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Countries' laws aren't, you see
The same in relative misery.
But lawyers should know
'Ere to court they do go:
They are similar regarding hypocracy.

45846 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Posting rant after rant after rant,
In a style which she cannot recant,
We're delighted to say
She will soon have her day
When complainer becomes defendant.

45847 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

And her lawyers really know not
The miles of files we've got,
Showing each little libel
From her own little bible,
That to our lawyers were brought.

45848 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

As with everything else, she is doomed.
Jobs, posts, all is ruined.
There's no one to blame
But her own stupid name:
Bye-bye Queen, we now may assume.

45849 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

She wasn't done in by verbacity,
Although she had gotten quite nasity.
She was finally sunk
By repeating old bunk.
That and her own dumb tenacity.

45850 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

I'm glad you are back in the news,
And recovered from flu and the blues.
I thought that your bike
Had got lost in the dike,
And you'd hunted around for some clues.

45851 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   PeterW

The problem with finding a bike
Which is yours and is lost in a dike
Is they all look the same,
Except maybe the frame.
(But you're lucky if yours is a trike.)

45852 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   PeterW

But what if the wheels number four
In a dike you've begun to explore.
It's two bicycles stuck
And they're having a fuck
And they're breeding one-wheelers for sure.

45853 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   PeterW

One-wheelers are buggers to ride;
If you try, you just wobble and slide.
When you get in a spin,
('Cause their saddles are thin)
You get screwed (maybe buggered) inside.

45854 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES   PeterW

So Tjarda, I hope that you found
That your bike in the dike was not drowned.
But keep off those bikes
Which have saddle like spikes,
If you value your ass and your mound.

45855 NETWORKS - PEOPLE - SERIES PeterW

There were limerists galore on the net,
Who could churn them right out with no sweat.
But when Al came on line,
With his poems most divine,
They knew not the Master they'd met!

45856 NETWORKS - PRAISE Jim Weaver Collection

Beelzebub, say I forthwith,
Is admirable as a wordsmith.
I give him high praise
At turning a phrase,
And his bark seems worse that his pith.

45857 NETWORKS - PRAISE Sumaq TP9804

I was glad that you were not offended,
For no malice was ever intended.
You know, Cap'n Bean,
That I will be obscene,
And perverse just as you recommended.

45858 NETWORKS - PRAISE Bob Birch

I can tell by the writings of Birch
That he sure wasn't raised in a church,
For to locate a dude
Who is equally crude,
Would require a laborious search.

45859 NETWORKS - PRAISE Cap'n Bean

The Internet server connects us
To a poetry site down in Texas,
Where a furniture fixer
Serves us an elixir
Of rhymes she receives from both sexes.

45860 NETWORKS - PRAISE Gerry Busch

And the rest of you still cracking wise
Which comes to me as no surprise.
I've missed you and now,
If I've not forgot how,
I'll post and not just feast my eyes...

45861 NETWORKS - PRAISE

Marlene, of poets you write.
Saying no more than two bring delight.
Try William MacGonigle
The master of doggerel.
He'll certainly give you a fright.

45862 NETWORKS - PRAISE Tiddy Ogg

And then there is old Ogden Nash.
Through the English language he'll dash;
His comical rhyme,
Makes me smile all the time.
Go on, give him a bash.

45863 NETWORKS - PRAISE Tiddy Ogg

But none, with your verse can compete.
You come out with rhymings so sweet.
You make an old man so happy
That he feels really sappy,
To read your great lims is a treat.

45864 NETWORKS - PRAISE Tiddy Ogg

If I weren't already taken,
My thirst you would now be slakin'.
But my honey bee
Just stings it to me,
And leaves me all quiver and quakin'.

45865 NETWORKS - PRAISE Arden

My passion is growing each time
I come to this page and see rhyme.
The men are so good;
I wish that they could
Make cyber be real, it's sublime!

45866 NETWORKS - PRAISE Jim Weaver Collection

I salute my sweet darling, named Lori,
And I'll say so in song and in story.
But she lives in PA
So I'll merely convey
What I mean in a bold allegory.

45867 NETWORKS - PRAISE Jim Weaver Collection

How nice that you're trying to be
So clean and gentlemanly.
This sudden change
I know feels quite strange.
But guess who's proud of you!? Me!

45868 NETWORKS - PRAISE

I'd rather be set on by killer-bees,
Or polluted by Libyans in jillabees,
Or have beer taste vanilla-y
Than be placed in a pillory
In a limerick of Robin Kay Willoughby's.

45869 NETWORKS - PRAISE Don Laycock P8605

So welcome aboard, Mister Chaine,
From the poet in England, Tim Main.
As you cross over this border,
Your rhymes, you must order,
And I'll not have a reason to flame.

45870 NETWORKS - PRAISE Jim Weaver Collection

Dear Ann Gasser, Your writing's sublime.
So much wry in so tiny a rhyme!
Of its sex, I would speak
But my voice is so weak...
I would much rather do it in mime.

45871 NETWORKS - PRAISE Michael Polo P8907

You don't mind taking a peek,
To lurk and see who's here, you sneak.
Your posts are so few,
You know we miss you;
Some whore must have made you real weak.

45872 NETWORKS - PRAISE

I admit, that sometimes, in a stupor,
Even I, God forbid, make a blooper.
This escapes past the most
Of the morons here post;
But not you my most honorable "trooper."

45873 NETWORKS - PRAISE Jim Weaver Collection

I don't know what it has to do
With anyone being a Jew.
Unsolicted ads
Come from sorry-assed cads;
I'm anti-spamitic too!

45874 NETWORKS - SPAM Mr Malo

We doubt that Armenian cuisine
Will turn on our sex machine.
We hear you use sheep
Even when you're asleep.
Go thou, spam elsewhere from this scene.

45875 NETWORKS - SPAM Jim Weaver Collection

It looks like your igloo done melted;
With invisible Spam we've been pelted.
Please take your blank page
And go back in your cage,
Unless you want your ass black-belted.

45876 NETWORKS - SPAM Cheryl

The next time you go out a-boozing,
Take a spammer along 'stead of cruising.
(Find a burly truck driver
And slip him a fiver
To help give the pig snot a bruising.)

45877 NETWORKS - SPAM John Miller 0274a

When a guy says the money is quick,
And shows that he's not even slick,
It's a scam, it's a spam,
And we don't give a damn,
'Cause his brain is the size of a tick.

45878 NETWORKS - SPAM Kathi Webster

On the web, the babes always look at you,
Nympho teens, triple-Ds or what have you:
Notwithstanding your lust,
If you don't want to trust
Unknown sites, buy directly from Yahoo!

45879 NETWORKS - SPAM

Spam is a wonderful meat;
I once thought that it was a treat.
I see so much now,
I wonder just how
I once thought it couldn't be beat.

45880 NETWORKS - SPAM Burrito Man

When I'm given an obvious SPAM,
Without even a mention of "ma'am,"
'Tis not only rude
But females you exclude;
The best thing that rhymes here is "cram".

45881 NETWORKS - SPAM Jim Weaver Collection

Those dastardly bastards are sick,
And greedy and totally thick.
Spamming is criminal;
With junk mail subliminal,
Get ninety nine years in the nick.

45882 NETWORKS - SPAM Ron Bevitt

Lets see if I read you aright;
My best jokes to you I will write,
And then you'll spam me.
You say it's for free,
But I think that you're E-mailing shite.

45883 NETWORKS - SPAM

So here now's an offer for you:
I'll cut off your bollocks, all two,
Then grind them up coarse,
And serve them with sauce,
To a mini-French Poodle named Lu.

45884 NETWORKS - SPAM

The idiots with SPAM are abusing'
A newsgroup I find most amusin'.
I'd fill up their shorts
With explosives of sorts,
Then laugh when they blew up in confusion.

45885 NETWORKS - SPAM Chas deTampa

I'm madder than hell's what I am.
I'm just looking for someone to slam.
My server's alive!
New Posts! I have five!
And three of them are fuckin SPAM.

45886 NETWORKS - SPAM MrMalo

There's a website they call GeoCity,
That thinks pop-up windows are pretty.
But to all of their guests,
They are really pests,
So the rest of us think they are shitty.

45887 NETWORKS - SPAM Roger Morris

A nut you are not, just annoying
To us limmers intent on enjoying
Our own filthy vices.
To you our advice is:
Get useful instead of destroying.

45888 NETWORKS - SPAM

I do not mean to be crude,
Or even try and be lewd,
But when dealing with SPAM,
All I can say is Damn!
Both females and males getting screwed!

45889 NETWORKS - SPAM Jim Weaver Collection

Spam is just marketing crap
So purposefully tossed in our lap;
Inappropriately posted
So authors are roasted,
Yet rarely come back for the trap.

45890 NETWORKS - SPAM Jim Weaver Collection

This place ain't for spamming joke pages
And we find your intrusions outrageous.
Why do all you spam schmucks
Post an old joke that sucks?
Dickheadedness must be contagious.

45891 NETWORKS - SPAM

Ain't it strange, there's so many abusing
The spammers? Why, some folks are choosing
To limit their rights!
(Aligning gun sights
On their gourds could be just as amusing.)

45892 NETWORKS - SPAM John Miller 0274

Many of us are aghast
When we hear "make money fast."
Every day we see spam
And know it's a scam.
I'm getting sick of being harassed.

45893 NETWORKS - SPAM Jim Weaver Collection

Spam is a general term
For posts as prolific as sperm.
The difference, of course,
Between cock and this source,
Is the "member" is not quite as firm.

45894 NETWORKS - SPAM Jim Weaver Collection

Here's an idea whose time has come;
Too bad your mom was too dumb
To know of the pill
Or a license to kill,
Before you spammed us, you scum.

45895 NETWORKS - SPAM S C Saint

I once was a devoted Ham
But never keyed like a telegram.
My setup was sound,
This is not a put-down,
And we did not condone all the Spam.

45896 NETWORKS - SPAM S C Saint

Earn millions while skiing the slopes;
Like you, I once had great hopes
Of fooling the masses.
Those ignorant asses
Are too smart for the spammering dopes.

45897 NETWORKS - SPAM Hideout

If you'd put in lims, you might see
An inquiry or two that could be
A shekel or quarter
To fun your next porter,
And thankful you'd most likely be.

45898 NETWORKS - SPAM Hideout

The US, not Brits, devised Spam,
The original pork shoulder and ham.
To blame the UK
Is like trying to say,
The fault's not the wolf, it's the lamb.

45899 NETWORKS - SPAM Steevo

Off-topic, inane and obscene,
Of intellect seriously lean;
A spam is bad meat.
The sender we beat;
They leech on the internet scene.

45900 NETWORKS - SPAM Jim Weaver Collection

'Make money' the spammers proclaim,
With their pyramid schemes, oh so lame.
But this one's a plum,
As dumb as they come;
They can't even write their own name!

45901 NETWORKS - SPAM

Ring-ring -- so I sleepily raise
The phone. "Say, can we double glaze..."
The makers of phone ads
Should lose both their gonads,
And live on shit all of their days.

45902 NETWORKS - SPAM Tiddy Ogg

A "Soilder" you are, yes indeed!
How we wish that the net could be freed
From those of your ilk,
Here only to bilk
Us to satisfy your selfish greed

45903 NETWORKS - SPAM

I try to be fair most of the time;
I like to encourage a rhyme.
But the advertisement joker
Can insert a hot poker
In the place where the sun doesn't shine.

45904 NETWORKS - SPAM Jim Weaver Collection

I'm posting for your information
And sending it right through the nation
Some stuff you must know,
Make your penis grow -
And do it with no inflammation.

45905 NETWORKS - SPAM Archie

Just click on my link here for free
And then send your Visa to me.
Then I'll send the junk
(It was made by a monk),
And you'll see it grow inches three.

45906 NETWORKS - SPAM Archie

Or, if you think that one is dumb
My tight teenaged sister has some
Pictures she's postered
Nude, on a four postered
Bed, waiting for you to then cum.

45907 NETWORKS - SPAM Archie

Ahh, not into that, I deduce --
An offer you cannot refuse.
Your loan is too big;
I know what to rig -
Your mortgage you know I'll reduce.

45908 NETWORKS - SPAM Archie

And if you ignore me today,
I'll just send some more on your way.
And if you will curse,
It will make it worse.
I'm going to post till you're grey.

45909 NETWORKS - SPAM Archie

And now I've some hot horny housewives
Intent upon sharing their lives.
And a really tight teen,
On a gift you'll be keen;
You will love it when it arrives.

45910 NETWORKS - SPAM

I'm offering you some e-cards;
They'll stretch out your inbox by yards.
And free holidays --
I've thought up new ways
To make it right through your spam-guards.

45911 NETWORKS - SPAM

Here's a Hell I hope spammers endure:
Eternally swim in manure,
While bombarded with E-mail
That tells in great detail
Of joys they can never procure.

45912 NETWORKS - SPAM John Miller 0019

The spammers would have us believe
That the IRS we can deceive.
Only an idiot or fool
Could be so stupid and cruel.
There are no millions that you will achieve.

45913 NETWORKS - SPAM Jim Weaver Collection

Here's a Hell I hope Spammers endure:
Eternally swim in manure,
While bombarded with e-mail
That tells in great detail
Of joys they can never procure.

45914 NETWORKS - SPAM

This pseudo-religious stuff's crass.
Go stuff the whole thing up your ass.
I'd feel full of glee
If the WTC
Had contained only spammers, but alas.

45915 NETWORKS - SPAM

And thinking up fates for the spammers
(We cannot put them into slammers)
Is a joy to us all
As we squash his left ball -
With females, we poke in their clammers.

45916 NETWORKS - SPAM

And if you're offended by this,
Because we are taking the piss,
Then think how upset
We are, when we're met
With prose from a self-righteous miss!

45917 NETWORKS - SPAM

Oh, dirty purveyor of spam,
Who can open thighs shut like a clam,
My PC's awash.
I've got much panache.
And dear, I just don't gve a damn.

45918 NETWORKS - SPAM Chris Papa

He thought that was something to do,
And thought ".scr" meant "To Screw".
He thought with his dick,
And gave it a click...
Now his system's a virus filled zoo!

45919 NETWORKS - SPAM Anon

Cams in the cans, all for free?
Turds and butt-wipes we will see?
I'll wank off my knob --
A cyber-plate job!
I can't wait to watch all those girls pee!
(reply to spam about nude coeds -- free!)

45920 NETWORKS - SPAM H WHELCHEL

Beneath her rough habit in matins,
Young Sister Patricia wears satins;
And there at the back
Of the church, up her crack
She stuffs candles and cheer-leader batons.

45921 NUNS - CANDLES

The beads she would have put down,
If not in her hole, they were found.
Thy're not rosary,
They're Ben-wa, you see;
For Hell she is sure to be bound.

45922 NUNS - CANDLES Laurence E Bernstein

The nuns of St Agnes bewitch;
They're all of a-quiver and twitch.
I think they keep rabbits
Up under their habits
Or ferrets, which give them an itch.

45923 NUNS - CANDLES Peter Wilkins

In the fields near the convent they keep
A flock of a hundred-odd sheep.
The rams though, refuse
Them in favor of ewes,
Although counting them helps them to sleep.

45924 NUNS - CANDLES Peter Wilkins

Their cloisters are home to old Dobbin,
Who sets all their pulses a-throbbin';
Castrated, poor dear,
Now for many a year,
So he can't get his knob up for knobbin'.

45925 NUNS - CANDLES Peter Wilkins

And Father O'Sullivan's dog
Keeps the nuns of St Agnes agog.
At mass they bend over
And pray that young Rover
Might slip them a length of his log.

45926 NUNS - CANDLES Peter Wilkins

The courtyard is home to a bull.
They'd love to have fun with his tool;
Unfortunately
There's a Convent decree
Which prevents it: St Agnes's Rule.

45927 NUNS - CANDLES Peter Wilkins

So frustrated they tear out their hair,
Or strip themselves naked and bare,
And quarrel each night
Over who has the right
To the communal dildo they share.

45928 NUNS - CANDLES Peter Wilkins

About nuns reluctance, I differ;
At the sight of my pecker, they quivver.
This may come as a shock,
But when rubbing my jock,
Under habits, they flow like a river.

45929 NUNS - CANDLES Brian Hendley

You haven't seen some of those sisters;
They've not had their fair share of misters.
The ones who are tame
Could put you to shame.
Left the convent while nursing some blisters.

45930 NUNS - CANDLES Spuddie

If Mother Superior catches
You fondling and stroking your snatches
With no candle inserted,
She'll think you perverted,
And stop you from having those scratches...

45931 NUNS - CANDLES Peter

...By tying your wrists to the bed
Until ninety Hail Marys have been said;
And then giving you ard-
Uous tasks in the gard-
En and feeding you water and bread.

45932 NUNS - CANDLES Peter

A nun rode a bike now and then
With a seat designed for the men.
After a bumpy ride
Caused her crotch to GRIDE,
She said, "I'll never come that way again!"

45933 NUNS - CANDLES Norm Brust

There once was a Mother Superior,
Whose organs were mostly inferior.
Every morning at matins,
With her hands 'twixt her satins,
Did not make her feel any cheerier.

45934 NUNS - CANDLES nstn5291@inforamp.ne

"Bejabers, dear Father, what's that?"
"It's a candle for you, Sister Pat."
"Is it warm to the touch?"
"Yes it is; will you clutch
It." "Oh Father, it's throbbing and ..." SPLAT!

45935 NUNS - CANDLES Peter Wilkins

I had fun with three nuns in my bed,
Who insisted on giving me head.
I suggested a fuck
In return for the suck,
But they thought it immoral and said:

45936 NUNS - CANDLES PeterW

"No fucking and no cunnilingus!
Instead we would love you to bring us
The pleasures we seek,
Maybe ten times a week,
By using your thumbs and your fingers."

45937 NUNS - CANDLES PeterW

There once was a num from Marseille
Who used squash in a sexual way.
She revealed in confession
Her vegetable session,
And the garden in which she did play.

45938 NUNS - CANDLES Bill Ron

The randy nun's clothes were monastic,
But her morals were turning elastic.
When vibrators ream her,
She'll scream, "Deus ex machiner!
This passion is far from scholastic!"

45939 NUNS - CANDLES Bruce Thompson

Said a godly young novice in Deal,
"Though sexual sin isn't real,
When Sister Sabina
Dilates my vagina,
I quite like what I fancy I feel."

45940 NUNS - CANDLES G0443a

Now would it be fair to suppose
That during these phallic death throes,
The snipping will cease
And give me release.
Should I squeeze the sensitive nose?

45941 NUNS - CHRISTINA SFA

I heard that Christina was drunk
And fell for the charms of a Monk.
So eager to please,
She fell to her knees,
And beavered his lusty tree trunk.

45942 NUNS - CHRISTINA SFA

In front kneels Sis Chris on a hassock,
And puts her head under his cassock;
Spunk squirts from the pulpit,
For Chrissie to gulp it,
(Rev Kees- a disciple of Masoch.)

45943 NUNS - CHRISTINA

Sis Chris, there be rumours around,
You screw without making a sound.
And parts that you grasp
For Oxygen gasp;
So maybe you're best gagged and bound.

45944 NUNS - CHRISTINA

In Christinas' eyes burns the hope,
That one day she'd fondle the Pope.
'Til then she'd manhandle
That fourteen inch candle,
A shoehorn and three bars of soap.

45945 NUNS - CHRISTINA

My son, you have sinned yet again;
Your sentence is clear and so plain.
A scrotal removal
Will gain my approval --
Sis Chris will you please cause him pain.

45946 NUNS - CHRISTINA Archie

Oh yes, we'd like something to maul;
It's good that you managed to call.
Our convent girl, Chris,
Sure would not want to miss
The chance of a chew of your ball.

45947 NUNS - CHRISTINA

Jane's eyes opened wide with disgust,
As wide as the size of her bust.
She cried to the vic: (vicar)
"You can't have his dick,
Sis Chris blew it off in one gust."

45948 NUNS - CHRISTINA Lightbulb

That Kitty's Sis Chris in disguise;
She causes male members to rise,
Then chomps with her teeth
(Which she keeps underneath),
Then laughs at their pain induced cries.

45949 NUNS - CHRISTINA

The pain's so exceedingly grim,
You'll be forced to submit to her whim;
And you won't stand a chance
As she buries your lance
In her slimy and festering quim.

45950 NUNS - CHRISTINA

My god; she's escaped! On the run!
Sister Christina the nun.
If she catches you guys,
You'll have tears in your eyes,
As she squeezes your bollocks for fun.

45951 NUNS - CHRISTINA

I'm Sister Christina, the nun,
And I need some sexual fun.
Which of you lackeys
Will be my snackies?
You can't hide so don't try to run!

45952 NUNS - CHRISTINA

The Convent of Wet's now pristina;
It looks like the Chapel Cistena.
The walls have been washed,
Where so many were squashed,
By the were-nun named Sister Christina.

45953 NUNS - CHRISTINA Archie

Oh, Sister Christina, the doubt
You've cast on my lie is about
The worst .. so uncouth!
If you want the truth,
Come turn me, m'dear, inside out.

45954 NUNS - CHRISTINA

Oh, hell! how I rue to remember
That bad prehistoric September,
When we ran to miss
The club of Sis Chris,
But she was too fast with her timber!

45955 NUNS - CHRISTINA

Well Mister, I will tell you this:
No man has yet humbled Sis Chris.
You'll hear her teeth gnash
When nearing her gash,
Before feeling her deadliest kiss.

45956 NUNS - CHRISTINA SFA

The nuns, for the first time in years,
Charged dildos in bulk down at Sears;
They've failed to make payment,
So under their raiment
Those dildos are now in 'arrears!'

45957 NUNS - CHRISTINA Travis Brasell

There once was a bloke that was after
That sister so luscious, but dafter
Than a bag full of doorknobs,
Since she gathers galore knobs
And all of them hung from a rafter.

45958 NUNS - CHRISTINA Archie

I've studied the rhyming of Ericka
And noted her scansions are very Ca-
Nuck in their style,
And lacking the guile
Of Sis Chris, who IS esoterica.

45959 NUNS - CHRISTINA SFA

We nuns at Our Lady of 'Wet
Are virginal, please don't forget!
Hope you don't pull your groin
When you come to join
"Exercise with Sis Chris" dot net.

45960 NUNS - CHRISTINA

"Please don't speak ill of the sainted,
Their pious traits cannot be tainted.",
Said Sister Christina,
Stirring the farina,
And farting so loud that I fainted.

45961 NUNS - CHRISTINA

Come Liz, feel this frog in my pocket;
I'm sure it will fit in your socket.
That's if I can miss
The kiss of Sis Chris,
For that lady surely will dock it.

45962 NUNS - CHRISTINA

When Sister Christina goes "Crunch!"
She's merely partaking of brunch.
It's when she starts gnashin'
Her molars with passion,
You fear for your bollocks and trunch...

45963 NUNS - CHRISTINA

She sings in the fog on the swamp,
"Now come to me, Cajuns, let's romp!"
Then oh-me-oh-my-oh
Far back in the bayou,
Sis Chris, that old 'gator, goes "chomp."

45964 NUNS - CHRISTINA Travis Brasell

I'd drather drink three day old piss,
Or give a hyena a kiss,
Or sniff at some mace
Before I would face,
The thought of a hormonal Chris.

45965 NUNS - CHRISTINA Archie

The girls of St. Ag are okay
For occasional rolls in the hay.
But it's a sure bet
That Perpetual Wet
Nuns verily know how to prey.

45966 NUNS - CHRISTINA H Whelchel

Gor blimey; what 'orrible shockers.
I must take me beta-thing blockers.
Me 'eart's gone skew-whiff
As would anyone's if
They'd seen Sister Christina's 'uge knockers.

45967 NUNS - CHRISTINA

Now that was a meal and a half.
I thought 'twas a bloody giraffe!
It seemed his extendin'
Would be never-endin'.
Turns out he was hung to the calf.

45968 NUNS - CHRISTINA Anon

On Travis's stalk did you snack?
More filling than any Big Mac.
When you bite and de-male,
Like a lizard's long tail,
Instead of a stump, it grows back!

45969 NUNS - CHRISTINA Randog

And there's Sister Christina the nun
Of Perpetual Wetness; the one
Who just can't get enough
Of muff diving and stuff,
And employs Irish Wolfhounds for fun.

45970 NUNS - CHRISTINA

I know that you have in your midst,
A sister, though she's often pissed.
So hark to Christina,
Your sins she will clean a-
Way, for the Pope's ring she's kissed.

45971 NUNS - CHRISTINA Maude

Sis Chris, sadly never quite sated,
Feared her rack was not equally weighted.
She looked inside her dress,
And remarked with distress,
"Oh dammit, my left tit 's deflated."

45972 NUNS - CHRISTINA

Sis Chris, she is like a fine wine;
The fruit of the vine on the Rhine.
She's oft made by monks,
Take her out -- get her drunk,
And she leaves a sore "head" every time.

45973 NUNS - CHRISTINA Tiddy Ogg

Sis Chris has the wherefore and why
When chewing poor percy goodbye;
Canadian beef
Is tainted. In brief,
She's crazy though this she'll deny.

45974 NUNS - CHRISTINA Randog

Well, isn't it sad about Clary
Whose versifications would vary.
But ever since Sister
Chris changed him from 'Mister',
To 'Miss' with her fangs, Hugh writes nary.

45975 NUNS - CHRISTINA

The sight of a knob-end that's flashin'
Is Sister Christina's great passion.
She blows on a whistle,
Takes aim like a missle,
And charges with molars a gnashin'.

45976 NUNS - CHRISTINA Peter Wilkins

If you want some nuns to bewitch;
To scratch that insatiable itch,
With animal lust
And a generous bust,
You need a Perpetual bitch.

45977 NUNS - CHRISTINA H Whelchel

It seems the approach of mid-summer
Makes writers of limericks dumber.
And the evil Sis Chris
Reverts to plain Miss,
While looking to find a new plumber.

45978 NUNS - CHRISTINA

I once took Sis Chris on a date
And my tool met that same awful fate.
And the only high note?
Sis Chris can't deep throat --
Which means inchwise, I'm left with just eight.

45979 NUNS - CHRISTINA Randog

Iranians follow Imans
And never caress their own glans.
The hands that do that,
Sis Chrissy won't pat,
For they're always some other man's.

45980 NUNS - CHRISTINA Archie

With Sister Christina I'm smitten;
So always on her I am hittin'.
But if you are chaste,
There's no time to waste;
My lap is right here for the sittin'.

45981 NUNS - CHRISTINA SFA

Sis Chris will let anyone in,
To practice a cardinal sin.
Of course, there's a snag,
When you've screwed the old hag,
You'll not find your todger again.

45982 NUNS - CHRISTINA Tiddy Ogg

The same was said of young Eva Braun;
The rumors were flying around.
But it just wasn't true
That if she screwed you,
In a VD clinic you would be found.

45983 NUNS - CHRISTINA Ian Mocker

Now Tiddy, be nice to my guest!
I'm not an old hag, you repressed
Perverted sheep shagger!
No Ian, don't stagger.
Come closer. We'll get you undressed.

45984 NUNS - CHRISTINA Sis Chris

I'm not sure I like this nun's ploy;
She hugs me and call me her joy.
So I'll keep on my suit
And me overcoat to boot,
For I'm just a simple country boy.

45985 NUNS - CHRISTINA Ian Mocker

Sis Chris, seems that you're not so shrewd;
There's one who's managed to elude,
Your cunt full of claws,
And your vise-like jaws;
Peter's three meters you've not chewed.

45986 NUNS - CHRISTINA

A lesson for those who are wary
About Sister Chris' contrary
Comportment in beds:
It's not tails, but heads.
Don't believe it? Just ask Hugh Clary.

45987 NUNS - CHRISTINA Anon

Ahh bless you, my son, you're confused.
It ain't this wild Nun who gets used.
Step up on my altar,
Uncover yer Psalter,
Prepare to be obscenely abused.

45988 NUNS - CHRISTINA Anon

It's nearly the month of December;
The fire is now down to an ember.
Sis Chris is now looking
For wild rampant fooking,
With someone whom she can dismember!

45989 NUNS - CHRISTINA Anon

I know a nice little trick;
We'll cut off what's left of your prick.
When dear Sister Chris
Gives it a kiss,
And right down your throat it will stick.

45990 NUNS - CHRISTINA

Perth's winter is sunny and dry,
And here our Sis Chrissy may try
To play with me more;
Again leave me sore.
So from here I quickly will fly.

45991 NUNS - CHRISTINA Archie

That Ericka gal is a bore;
So stick with me, Honey, I'm more
Of a girl with a hole-
Y missionary role,
To make sure you limerick guys score.

45992 NUNS - CHRISTINA Sister Christina

I hope that you'll not find this odd,
But Sister Christina will prod
My dick while she kneels
And feels and then squeals
This worshipful prayer: "Oh, my god!"

45993 NUNS - CHRISTINA Travis Brasell

Though the priests in Christina's last cloister
Admitted her muff was much moister
Than most that they dated,
Everyone of them hated
That his pearls were purloined by her oyster.

45994 NUNS - CHRISTINA Hugh Clary

I shrank from that vast tooth-filled crack,
And leapt on a big camel's back,
And drove that poor beast
Through the whole middle-east;
Didn't stop till we got to Iraq.

45995 NUNS - CHRISTINA

The philosopher, Gerry Gardena,
Asked a patron at Schlock's new arena,
If Marx he had read,
And was answered, "I bled
From the snatch of that Sister Christina!"

45996 NUNS - CHRISTINA

"Read Marx?" Why, of course, he's red marks
From scratches and burns caused by sparks,
When Sister Christina
Chomped his teensy weena,
To shreds with her fangs, long as sharks!

45997 NUNS - CHRISTINA

As the flow of her menses demanded,
Sis Chris to her room was remanded.
But her character, sainted,
Was found to be tainted,
When the Prioress caught her red-handed.

45998 NUNS - CHRISTINA Hugh Clary

While Sister Christina is hiding,
My time I am fruitfully biding,
Perfecting my knack,
So when she comes back,
Her Ass into hell I'll be riding.

45999 NUNS - CHRISTINA Anon

A visit from you is just bliss;
So, what could be nicer than this?
Well, Lass, I'll speak true;
I really do rue
The absence of our favorite Sis.

46000 NUNS - CHRISTINA

Run! Hide!, you guys only postpone;
Sis Chris will come back in the zone.
If she gives me a shout
I'll be there to help out,
To delight in these dickies debone.

46001 NUNS - CHRISTINA

I remember Christina before
She learned how to make a man sore.
And she frankly admitted,
When properly fitted,
A knob was a thing to adore.

46002 NUNS - CHRISTINA

Oh Sister Christina have mercy!
Please give my dear bollocks to nursey;
She'll sew them back on
Me and when she has gone,
You can do what you like with my percy.

46003 NUNS - CHRISTINA

I'm Sister Christina. I cry
When I read every word of this lie.
I'm gentle and pure
And quite insecure
And holy and humble and shy...

46004 NUNS - CHRISTINA

"Isabetta, you insolent pimple,
You've been caught, so your guilt is most simple.
And you'll get a sound beating
If you keep up this bleating
Concerning the state of my wimple."

46005 NUNS - CHRISTINA

That Sister Christina's here soon;
Don't just stand there, Jeeves, fetch the harpoon.
What, you've lost it? You blithering
Fool; stop your dithering;
Catch me I'm going to swoooooo ....

46006 NUNS - CHRISTINA

Well, shiver me timbers, eh what?
It's that Sister Christina's foul twat.
I can tell 'cause the fish
Have jumped out of this dish,
And are swimmin' away from my yacht.

46007 NUNS - CHRISTINA

With tits flopping wildly about
And a face like an ugly old trout,
An insatiable lust 'n'
A cunt quite disgustin',
It's Sister Christina; she's out!

46008 NUNS - CHRISTINA

An unwary nun named Christine
Walked into the Chapel Sistine
And there had a shenanigan
With His Eminence, Brannigan;
Now Christine is no longer pristine.

46009 NUNS - CHRISTINA Albin Chaplin 3024-0996

Recalling Christina Dentata
(I shouldn't make fun, but I gotta);
Her speech was laconic,
Her smile was sardonic,
And was cursed with a sort of stigmata:

46010 NUNS - CHRISTINA

Sis Chris, thank the lord, ain't on board
Or else she'd have ravaged my sword.
The teeth in her cleft
Would've left me bereft
And my mast comprehensively gnawed.

46011 NUNS - CHRISTINA

Not Sister Christina my friend! A
A most gruesome old bat; she's horrend-
Ously rough for a boff.
I'd be much better off
If I stuck my poor dick in blender!

46012 NUNS - CHRISTINA

I travelled south west of Messina,
We thought we had trapped a hyena,
But cheers of surprise
Turned to blood-curdling cries
Of fear... it was Sister Christina.

46013 NUNS - CHRISTINA

The constable, while at a luncheon,
Heard something that sounded like crunchin'
Of bone, and when he
Looked down, he could see
Sis Chris with her twat 'round his truncheon.

46014 NUNS - CHRISTINA Travis Brasell

I'm here on my knees Sister Chris,
With my head up your habit, like this.
I shall bury my face
In your virginal place
And I'll suck you to heavenly bliss.

46015 NUNS - CHRISTINA

When catching one's dong in one's zipper,
One must keep a stiff upper lipper.
Pretend naught's amiss!
Watch out for Sis Chris,
And her hideous vaginal snipper.

46016 NUNS - CHRISTINA Ericka

Pope Archie, If I catch your ass,
Armageddon will soon come to pass.
Those parts you adore
Will be mine evermore.
I patiently await your Mass.

46017 NUNS - CHRISTINA Sis Chris

I'm SisChris, a nun on the hunt.
I've seen each and every last stunt.
But this time, my goose,
There'll be no vamoose!
Which one of you shall I confront?

46018 NUNS - CHRISTINA

Sis Chris is now with Inquisition,
And useful for their imposition.
She quickly becamber
A Star in their Chamber,
At finding those preaching sedition.

46019 NUNS - CHRISTINA Archie

Sweet Sister Christina has e'er
Been around having fun, be aware.
Even eons ago,
If us guys were too slow,
She'd be dragging us back to her lair.

46020 NUNS - CHRISTINA Peter Wilkins

Ain't none of us guys, 'Mr Clean,'
So, not even some old Listerine
Would help any mouth
That's been planted south
On parts of Saint Sister Christine.

46021 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Travis Brasell

If your mouth has been down that far,
Then, Honey, you must look bizarre;
Once her pussy lips
Get you in their grips,
There ain't nothing left but a scar!

46022 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Carol

I'm scarred, Dear, but now I'm appealing
To Sister Christina for healing;
So, therefore, tonight
She'll make me look right
When I'm down in front of her, kneeling.

46023 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Travis Brasell

Good news! I have found you a spare!
We've cornered a spammer. Prepare
For a transplanted dong!
If I don't do it wrong,
You'll soon have a four-incher down there!

46024 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Carol

Be merciful, Sister, and riddle me
With bullets or stab me or spittle me;
To transplant my dong
With one four inches long
Would sadly short-change and belittle me!

46025 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Travis Brasell

Just out from the convent among us,
It's Sister Christina. Humungous
Just isn't the word
For her size; she's absurd-
ly grotesque in that wig and face fungus.

46026 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

She's rampaging all over town
In her wimple and vestments of brown.
And she's looking for fun
With a gentleman; one
Who won't mind if she looks like a clown.

46027 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Now some of you just may remember,
The funs with those nuns in November.
Well, Sister Christina's
New mission is "Penis
For All" having once felt a member.

46028 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

For years she had used a courgette (bail basket)
Or a marrow or corn cob and yet
At the first taste of dick,
She came hot, wet, and quick;
An experience she cannot forget.

46029 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

I'm Sister Christina, a nun,
Just looking for some carnal fun!
I need me some meat
To screw or to eat --
And nobody's safe 'til I'm done!

46030 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Chris

Where is that old Archie I met
At the Convent of Perpetually Wet?
I was ready to bite
When the bugger took flight.
He's around here somewhere, I'll bet!

46031 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Chris

I've heard about "H" and his load;
He carries a big nun-sized choad!
I've heard he gets suuggly
With dames that are ugly,
As long as they eat 'a la mode'!

46032 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES

I'm looking for the sex athlete
Who goes by the name of Pete.
If I catch him, I'll do
What I've wanted to,
Till there's nothing left but mince-meat.

46033 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Chris

Christina, you ugly old nun,
Now you've asked for it. Fondle my gun.
Though you're built like a barge,
I'm enormously large;
You'll regret that you went on the run.

46034 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Okay. You can swivel just here
On my hugely inflatable spear.
Well there's no need to frown
As you bounce up and down.
I can screw you until the New Year.

46035 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Your quivering shuddering thighs
And your moaning and groaning and sighs,
As I make my first lunge
And repeatedly plunge,
Drives you mad with desire, I surmise.

46036 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Peter Wilkins

You cannot disguise your emotion;
A throbbing pulsating commotion.
You're putty, my dear,
As you ride on my spear
With a clenchingly up and down motion.

46037 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Oh Fuck! She's as ugly as had-
dock and built like a tanker. She's bad.
Well I warned all you guys
Of her nutcracker thighs;
Now she's roaringly rampaging mad.

46038 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Peter Wilkins

She'll sniff out your dick at ten paces
And gird up her loins and give chase,
At the speed of a bullet
And catch you and pull it
To pieces and sit on your face.

46039 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Oh God! What a horrible thought,
To be mince-meat in seconds. I ought
To find somewhere to hide;
Archie, H: move aside;
I, for one, do not wish to be caught.

46040 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Peter Wilkins

But Hey! I've just thought! She's enorm-
ous and rampaging 'round like a storm.
We should hear the thud, thud
Of her feet in the mud,
So we'll know when she's getting too warm.

46041 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Yes, I'm out hunting for meat!
But I've always been light on my feet!
I'll sneak up behind you
And grab you and grind you
Before you even know it, my sweet!

46042 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Chris

Don't bother to hide in the closet!
You know that once in my jaws, it
Will snap like a little
Piece of peanut brittle!
I know pain and just how to cause it.

46043 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Chris

There's no place for you to be hidden,
When I am looking to be ridden!
I'll search you out, Peter!
And get to your meat or
I'll hurt you. You know I'm not kiddin'!

46044 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Chris

Over here, little Chrissy, my sweet!
I've got a fine funk on my meat!
Ain't cleaned it in months --
It smell of twelve cunts
And spittle and spoo and mesquite.

46045 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   H Welchel

It needs a good kissing again;
Or maybe a sisterly train.
I'll keep it rock-firm
As Perp Wets all squirm,
And you'll lick up the goo and the stain.

46046 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   H Welchel

Guess Pete didn't need the distraction;
He's giving Sis Christine the action.
That bum would fuck shit,
If it had one tit
And two nanoNewtons of traction.

46047 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   H Welchel

What a lovely day, it was great;
Now it's getting dark and quite late.
There's a storm blowing.
We must get going,
Where's that driver? He said he would wait?

46048 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES

"That's him over there," I mumbled,
As he swaggered over then stumbled,
All over his feet,
Fell into the seat,
"Just a few nips, miss," he grumbled.

46049 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES

You know what they always say,
About the horse knowing his way.
I hope they're right,
Cause this driver's tight,
With the drink he hid in the sleigh.

46050 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES

That quick we were off in a flash,
My God, I think I have whip lash!
We bounced up and down,
Were bumped all around,
Screamed, "Look out for that tree!," Crash!

46051 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES

Well just when I thought I was caught
Sis Chris has cleaned up her twat
Gave up her claws
And her habit because
St. Peter a lesson has taught

46052 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES

Now this beautiful princess appears
Former Sis Chris has really changed gears
I'm starting to think
I should buy her a drink
But, wait... what about all the tears

46053 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES

Cried by those who have run
Afraid of the wrath of the nun
Who just days ago
Was letting us know
She thinks nuts in a vice is good fun...

46054 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES

I am wondering if I can trust
This new beauty inspiring lust
Or if its a trap
That's gone in a snap
And will end after both my balls bust...

46055 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES

Well, now I'm taking a chance
But, may I please have this dance
If your schedule is open,
I'm gullibly hopin'
To ring in the new year with romance...

46056 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES

Sis Chris has just changed her way;
For her sins, she does not want to pay.
Though I thought I was caught
It appears I am not;
From the nun, I got away!

46057 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES

These rough nuns play my favorite sport;
What you thought you saw's mere petit mort;
While I howled like a hound,
'Twas a splendid first round;
And by golly, I squirted a quart!

46058 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Allen Wolverton

I've revived, Sister Chris, I declare;
Once again, I am loaded for bear!
Now I'm lifting your habit;
What ho, Chris, dag nabbit!
Down there is a bushel of hair!

46059 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Allen Wolverton

I still find, love, your funnel of joy;
You discover my rod is no toy;
You have now met your match,
As I rummage your snatch;
As you're wrapped 'round this here good old boy!

46060 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Allen Wolverton

Now we've thrashed 'round for hours and hours;
Wildly tearing up trees, shrubs and flowers;
The young nuns, standing back,
Watch us jerk, roll and whack;
While the Mother Superior glowers!

46061 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Allen Wolverton

Now our mind-blowing session is past;
So they thought that I never would last?
The full moon's shining down
On her satisfied crown;
And Christina's at last candy-assed!

46062 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Allen Wolverton

Then I heard a noise, like bumping.
Arose to find two women humping;
Slid in the middle,
Out came my diddle,
Their tonsils then started pumping.

46063 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES

I thought from her clutches I'd slipped,
But those sharp pussy teeth, first they nipped,
Then sounds of flesh rending,
And pain never-ending,
As off my crown jewels she ripped.

46064 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES

Now Brother, you would not believe
The hours I work sans reprieve
Soliciting suckers,
Male shoppers and truckers;
Those dupes I am forced to deceive.

46065 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Travis Brasell

For Supermom makes me collect (Mother Superior)
On behalf of our reverend sect.
I'm begging for money
In rainy or sunny...
(What I really want's long and erect!)

46066 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Travis Brasell

"Please donate and fill up the coffers
At our lady of Elephant-boffers.
Your charitable gift
Will give us a lift."
But nine out of ten men are scoffers.

46067 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Travis Brasell

I know I could earn confirmation
If long dongs were my motivation!
It would make my day
And prompt me to say,
"Why thank you for your kind donation."

46068 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Travis Brasell

I fancied the old rural life
But all I encountered was strife.
I weren't long in the village
When there was a spillage,
When SFA's back hit a knife.

46069 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   SFA

And what was the reason for this?
I happened to mention Sis Chris...
And caused an uproar
I'd not seen before,
Which scattered the pastoral bliss.

46070 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES SFA

Deciding if this was the case,
I won't be seen dead in that place.
So now I am back
Here where each attack
Is done right in front of my face.

46071 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES SFA

Of Sis Chris I'd just like to say
Be careful where you go to stay.
Don't mention her name
Or you they will blame
For causing bloodshed and dismay.

46072 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES SFA

What's this? Has there been a fight?
What happened? Who's wrong and who's right?
Tell me the story
And then im my glory,
Expose my nice boobies I might.

46073 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Michelle

It's true what you say, no one's won
And everyone's under the gun.
There's plenty are pouting,
And some are back-outing,
And of Sis Chris, we ain't getting nun.

46074 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Anon

My back, it is now on the mend;
I'm back here where I can depend
On this limerick crew
To be straight and true,
And never to savage a friend.

46075 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Anon

My dear Mr S, F, and A:
My ass ain't for rental, no way.
No riding. No showing.
Now I must be going
And feed my ass, Dobbin, some hay.

46076 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Sis Chris

Now Sister, you're being uncool
To treat SFA like a fool.
My purpose, dear Lass,
Is nailing your ass
And not to be dobbin' your mule.

46077 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   SFA

I suppose if you wanted a job,
You could be a stand-in for Dob.
Are you strong and, perforce,
Are you hung like a horse?
You are? Oh be still my heart-throb!

46078 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   SFA

Sweet Sister, I really don't care
To feature in some pious fare.
If nailing that ass
Is somewhat low-class,
Perhaps I'll be serving your mare.

46079 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   SFA

Though to party with Sister's the pits,
When drunk I was one of them twits
Who took a last belt
And succumbed when he felt
Optimistic, the booze and her tits.

46080 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Hugh Clary

Now what's left of my pork is a pittance;
No more will I move for admittance
Into Chris's crass crater,
Since the last time I bade her
Goodbye and good luck and good riddance.

46081 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Hugh Clary

Ten pints and Chris looks altogether
Too cute for my passion to tether.
Quite woozy, I wonder
Which one I was under:
The influence, her spell or the weather.

46082 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Randog

"It's heaven or I'm totally daft,"
I thought as astride me, Chris laughed.
"Quite soon you'll be musing
'Bout whether your losing
Your sanity, virtue, or shaft.

46083 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Randog

The boombox was blaring Tejano.
Her flesh had the taste of poblano.
A nip -- my cock's stinging.
Will I soon be singing
Her praises, the blues, or soprano?

46084 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES Randog

A bite followed nip; now it's gone.
Like Bobbitt, I've not any brawn.
I hope I'll discover
A way to recover
My settlement, pride and baton.

46085 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Randog

I hope that was just a nightmare,
That you were nowhere near her lair.
Once you've had a kiss
From lustful Sis Chris,
All I can do is say a prayer.

46086 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Carol

'Twixt a rock and a hardplace I'd be --
'Tween the lines, that denotes amputee.
'Twixt her legs 'tween the sheets
My knick-knack she mistreats
All because I neglected to flee.

46087 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES   Randog

If "Bite my schlong"'s heard in the abbey,
Christina will purr like a tabby.
Her face 'tween your thighs,
She'll pilfer your prize,
The nub of which will be quite scabby.

46088 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 2   Randog

If schlong-head's her next Pascal Lamb,
He'll nevermore vex us with spam.
Her Passover feast
Will render this beast
A piggy without any ham.

46089 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 2   Randog

Already I see 'tis the morrah
And visions of Sister Deborrah
Have gone without trace;
But instead in their place
Is this vision of absolute horrah.

46090 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 2

It's Sister Christina, bejabers,
Intent on performing her labours.
Like Hercules (whom
She resembles). Oh doom;
Now she's practising chewing up cabers.

46091 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 2

Why now, my sweet doll, let's not fight.
Why not come and visit tonight?
Right here in my cell,
We'll go at it like hell.
I promise I won't take a bite.

46092 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 2 Tiddy Ogg

Because of Sis Chris's attraction,
I'd like to get in on the action;
But first I need proof,
So I will not goof,
That she's had a masher extraction.

46093 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 2 Travis Brasell

They warned me her glands were like Jaws;
Knew something was fishy, because
We started to snog,
Then I noticed her dog
Was running around without paws.

46094 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 2 Cubmeister

Just call me your man on a mission
To make you my latest addition.
When you hear "Knock knock!"
There under your frock,
You'll know who is seeking admission.

46095 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 2 SFA

I think your perspective is skewed.
"Addition" ain't in my book, Dude.
I only deduct;
You could say you're fucked.
But for sure you ain't geting screwed.

46096 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 2 Sis Chris

A naughty old nun was Christina;
Her habits were less than pristina.
She pulled at the peter
Of the Pope on his seater,
In front of the chapel Sistina.

46097 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 2 Archie

I recall we were properly frocked,
As we sat on the steps and we talked.
"Didn't think it would hurt
To peek under your skirt --
Now it's my fault, you went off half-cocked!"

46098 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 2 Archie

Sis Chris as a Sunday school teacher?
Her lessons there, no doubt will feature
A brief introduction
To fool-proof seduction,
With practical help from the preacher.

46099 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 2 Tiddy Ogg

I believe in a "hands-on" type school,
One that uses the golden rule,
Seminal baptism,
And my catty-kiss-'em,
And other religious-type tools.

46100 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 2

All gents going to Soggy Hollow,
Beware! Sister Chris will soon follow;
She'll make it her biz
To suck out the jizz,
Then gulp down your schlong in one swallow!

46101 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Travis

Now, you may be mistaken, old son.
She's not the "Hot dog" kind of nun.
Six or fourteener,
I just want the weiner.
I've no use for fixin's or bun.

46102 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Travis Brasell

Since orders for you come from higher
Authorities, and you're no liar,
I won't change my game,
But I'll change my name;
Just call me, dear Sis, 'Oscar Meyer'!

46103 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Travis Brasell

Sis Chris, you heard of "Black Widows",
The spiders that live in the meadows.
The male ends up dead;
She bites off his head
After sexin' and shaggin' in shadows.

46104 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3

Now Chrissie, you're very similar;
The things that you do sound familiar.
Like "Black Widow's" bite,
You chomp with delight,
But the head that you bite will now kill-yer.

46105 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3

The thing is, you don't seem to know
How poisonous just is my John Doe.
One bite of my willy,
Or Archie's dear Billy
Will end your short life as a ho.

46106 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3

My memory is but a haze,
Of the time that I indolently laze;
Then I woke with a scream,
As C, broad in the beam,
Leapt on me like somebody crazed.

46107 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3

She fought like a tigress, but stunk,
Like a dead putrefying old skunk,
And she bounced on my balls,
Ignoring my calls,
Till she'd drained me of all of my spunk.

46108 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3

She'll have either sex, so beware,
In case she might head over there.
She once boffed von Trapp,
And gave him the clap,
And all of the kids in her care.

46109 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3

To mention my name is a sin,
In the places that you wander in.
No doubt they're fearing
What I find endearing;
To eat for my unholy din. (ner)

46110 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Sister Christina

It's long been my habit to say
And do things that lead me astray.
Dissent? I don't love it --
Try to rise above it.
And hope you will rise the same way.

46111 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Sister Christina

So bless you, my son. Let me take
Your clothes off and see what's at steak.
Your meat and two veg
Will thrive, I allege,
Right here at my private clambake.

46112 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Sister Christina

Sis Chris is the best one to drill;
At drilling she really is brill.
And it's fun to milk
Her breasts, soft as silk
While grinding away in her mill.

46113 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Archie

Avoiding her cunical bites
While raising her up to the heights
Is the skill that you need
While spurting your seed,
Or else there'll be no more delights.

46114 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Archie

That's me -- I'm the ultimate thrill.
I work with the utmost of skill.
My scruples are known
To many a bone-
Head, most of whom run willy nil.

46115 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Archie

These robes? A removable feast
That cover a ravening beast,
Who will strip you quite bare
And poke you just there,
As long as you're not full of yeast.

46116 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3

Oh, sorry -- I've made a mistake;
Sis Chris I thought you're a fake.
But you're really you,
So "How do you do?"
And would you jump out of this cake?

46117 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3

It's for all the Boston padres,
Who think about boys for a raise.
So the sight of your snatch
Will make the whole batch
Agibber and quickly go craze.

46118 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3

Well I'm a bit pissed off, dagnabit!
The reason why, though, I won't blab it.
I had hoped that often
I'd get some Chris boffin',
I'd like to get into that habit.

46119 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Cyber Wizard

I say, old chap, that's just not done!
The mating of wizard and nun.
But after prayer session,
I'll take your confession
And polish your wand for you, hon.

46120 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Sister Christina

Is that word from above, or just guessing?
With the Big Guy will you be messing?
I've naught to confess
Until and unless
I am to receive your pink blessing!

46121 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Cyber Wizard

Is it save to now poke out my neck?
I saw that Sis Chris up on deck.
I sadly remember
Just what she'll dismenmber --
When she leaves, I'm just an old wreck

46122 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Archie

Oh Popey, you're never a wreck!
Them robes ain't half sexy, by heck!
And they hide what's beneath --
All those scars from my teeth!
(The only thing stiff is your neck!)

46123 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Anon

Perpetual wet is enough
To tempt an old Pope seeking muff.
But teeth hidden there
When I shaved it bare,
Were cruel and unnaturally rough!

46124 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Archie

Now, do not be fooled by this sight;
Sis Chris wants you less than a night.
You will not survive
Nor escape alive --
So maybe you just should take flight!

46125 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Archie

Sis Chris is a nympho-were-nun;
On full moons she's out to have fun.
So lock all your doors,
Stay down on the floors,
And maybe you'll see the next sun.

46126 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Archie

Perhaps my last step was amiss,
When I stepped in the path of Sis Chris.
For as rumor will have it,
She's a beast in a habit,
Though perhaps it's the path to true bliss.

46127 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Craig

Tomorrow I'm training my guns
On one of our sexiest Nuns,
In hopes she'll be mine
On this Valentine,
And answer to "Sweetie-Bun-Buns."

46128 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 SFA

But danger still lurks underneath
In gnashers she keeps in her sheath.
But once in my arms,
I'm hoping my charms
Will have her removing her teeth.

46129 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 SFA

So you want to join my adventures?
I warn there is naught to prevent yours
From being chewed off
'Cause I'll never doff
My vagino-labial dentures.

46130 NUNS - CHRISTINA - SERIES 3 Sis Chris

Sister Helen was sure she would win
Her lifelong battle with sin.
But when the new abbot
Lifted her habit,
She knew she would have to give in.

46131 NUNS - HABITS Jim Weaver Collection

In a convent, a young Sister Babbit
Raised a male and female white rabbit.
She said, when she spied
How they multiplied,
"I could see it becoming a habit."

46132 NUNS - HABITS Michael Polo P8907

There was a young nun name of Babbitt;
No priest had got into her habit,
Until old Bishop Bart
Threw her off with a fart,
And was in just as quick as a rabbit.

46133 NUNS - HABITS Albin Chaplin 3024-0968

Well, my favorite church is St James,
The nuns always have fun and games,
When tiraboleiros,
Swing botafumeiros,
Their naughty habits fan the flames.

46134 NUNS - HABITS

Dressed in black and always on the run,
No one's ever called her their Hon.
With her eyes so clear
And features severe,
She's a creature of habit, a nun.

46135 NUNS - HABITS Tom Patton

When the Church offers freedom, priests grab it;
Not one of them mutters, "Dagnabbit!"
But sisters hang back
From a spree in the sack,
Because they are creatures of habit.

46136 NUNS - HABITS Norm Storer P9210

There once was a somber old nun,
Who decided it was time for some fun.
She discarded her habit,
Dressed up as a rabbit
And scampered around in the sun.

46137 NUNS - HABITS Anon

Bill's showing a nun his stuffed rabbit,
When into the room walked Bruce Babbitt.
They spoke of a road
And saving some toad,
While his hand quickly slid up her habit.

46138 NUNS - HABITS Jim Weaver Collection

Five nuns on a mission from God,
Met a man with a beautiful bod.
They ripped off their habits,
And took turns like rabbits,
Worshipping his outstretched rod.

46139 NUNS - HABITS Ogden Nield

We joke about rude little nuns,
And puns about slipping in buns.
And cracks about fools
With oversized tools,
But it's all very much for our funs!

46140 NUNS - HABITS

A young nun in theology class,
Preferred screwing to going to Mass.
Her lust was so great,
That by quarter to eight,
Her habit was covered with grass.

46141 NUNS - HABITS VOL 11

There was a young priest named of Babbitt;
Played ball and a young nun did grab it.
It was all in good fun,
This fine game with the nun,
For he never got into the habit.

46142 NUNS - HABITS Albin Chaplin

All the nuns in the yard have such fun,
Taking turns riding bicycle un-
Til the mother super-
Ior shouts at them: "Dear-
Ies, now do put that bike seat back on.

46143 NUNS - HABITS Ursula Noeker

You can always tell nuns by their habits,
Which are utterly unlike a rabbit's.
Garbed in black, white, or grey,
They pray half the day,
And one rarely, if ever, cohabits.

46144 NUNS - HABITS Laurence Perrine P8907

Say, Sister -- Do you wear a habit?
Or practice the ways of the rabbit?
And, can you do
What is true for so few?
When you see fun, can you reach out and grab it?

46145 NUNS - HABITS John Miller

Because some nuns gave up on those habits
Doesn't mean they are horny, dagnabit!
Those outfits were airtight
And heavy, not weight-light,
That don't mean they're screwing like rabbits.

46146 NUNS - HABITS S C Saint

"The sins of the flesh I'll renounce,"
Said Sister Marie with a flounce,
"But not 'til my crack
Has dried up and gone slack,
And my tits have lost all of their bounce.

46147 NUNS - HABITS Peter Wilkins

I've never been known to be shirty,
And, if anything, mostly I'm flirty.
But still I will shun
Almost every nun,
Since some of their habits are dirty.

46148 NUNS - HABITS

There once was a nun from Altoona
Left her convent for Reverend Moona!
No more ancient Nicene stuff;
She's gone for the green stuff,
And her habits now lined with vicuna!

46149 NUNS - HABITS CB

The nuns of St Agnes and Jude
Are planning a calendar rude,
To give us a view
In 2002,
Of their private particulars, nude.

46150 NUNS - NAKED   Peter Wilkins

In order to be tastefully done,
They've borrowed from Father O'Gunn,
Some copies of "Spread 'em"
And avidly read 'em,
While practicing poses for fun.

46151 NUNS - NAKED   Peter Wilkins

The poses are tasteful and simple,
You'll see Sister Marilyn's dimple.
I won't tell you quite
Where to spot this delight,
But it's some distance south of her wimple.

46152 NUNS - NAKED   Tiddy Ogg

"Those graffiti in the halls of St. Sarah's,"
Said a repainting group of repairers,
"Are of nuns in the nude,
Erotica so lewd
To corrupt our morals and snare us."

46153 NUNS - NAKED   Mike O'Conner

A nubile young nubian nun
Raised up her black habit for fun.
But though she was bare
Under, no one knew where
Nude nun ended and habit begun.

46154 NUNS - NAKED   Tony Davie   P9605

Regarding that Nubian nun,
Who played peekaboo on the run;
I'd say rather smartly
She acted most tartly.
(Forgive me for stooping to pun.)

46155 NUNS - NAKED Bluebird TP9901

"Posing naked can often be fun,"
Said the priest, with a wink, to the nun.
She replied, "But I'm chaste,"
He said, "Oh, what a waste --
I've seen worse on page three of The Sun."

46156 NUNS - NAKED Bill Wall

I once knew a blonde who'd begun
To feel quite discontent as a nun.
So she gave it a whirl
As a strip-teaser girl,
And discovered the meaning of fun.

46157 NUNS - NAKED Peter Wilkins

On the slopes of Mount Ananias
A nun whom all thought highly pious,
Ran wild in the nude,
And was so soundly screwed,
That today her cunt lies on the bias.
(from Anais Nin - author??)
46158 NUNS - NAKED G1137

Bored but horny, the monks stand and squall;
Sing MacGregor's chants, casting a pall;
"Give me altar boys' buns;
I'll forget all the nuns;
You've seen one naked nun, seen them all.

46159 NUNS - NAKED Allen Wolverton

There were also the Nuns of St Pauls
Who used to do turns on the halls.
For the price of a gin
They'd let anyone win,
Playing strip poker down in the stalls.

46160 NUNS - NAKED Richard Jean

Pushing quills in this grim study hall;
In tres partes divisa est Gaul:
Holy Cow! This is rot!
Where the hell's decent twat?
You've seen one naked nun, seen them all.

46161 NUNS - NAKED Allen Wolverton

Now Sister Patricia then, sans dress, purses
Her lips, "Please forgive my trespasses;
Oh Lord, give me dick
'Cause I'm heartily sick
Of these endless and tedious vesperses."

46162 NUNS - NAKED

The Nuns of Perpetual Fun
Strip naked and lie in the sun;
But merly to tease
The young monks of St. Bees,
Who would love to have fun with a nun...

46163 NUNS - NAKED Peter Wilkins

...But hide behind monastary curtains
To stare at the big ones and pert 'uns.
The nuns merely giggle
While watching them jiggle
And laugh at their juvenile squirtin's.

46164 NUNS - NAKED Peter Wilkins

On a visit, our bishop has gall,
As he peeps in the nuns' shower stall.
Genuflecting, they're blessed;
But he's jailed we've guessed;
You see once naked nun, seen them all.

46165 NUNS - NAKED Allen Wolverton

Of quite indeterminate gender
Were Mother Superior Brenda
And Sister Denise
With their knobbly knees
And their oddly distracting pudenda.

46166 NUNS - NAKED Peter Wilkins

"This is not a damned Novena,"
Said Pete to Sister Rowena.
"So put down the beads,
And I'll give you some deeds,
Then pray on the head of my peena."

46167 NUNS - ORAL Kathi

A nun with a penchant for shagging,
Whose nights in the nunnery were dragging,
Met a man at confession
Who needed a session;
She relieved his great need without gagging.

46168 NUNS - ORAL Lucy Wainwright

Hey man, now listen to this:
Juanita's been blessed by Sis Chris,
Who took her down under
And showed her the wonder
Of chomping a wurst to reach bliss.

46169 NUNS - ORAL

A nun for the first time was kissed
And the passion she couldn't resist.
As her lips opened wider
And his tongue inside her,
She screamed "That's my G-spot you've missed!"

46170 NUNS - ORAL Friar

At a mission in deepest Nigeria,
'Twas the job of the Mother Superior,
To help Father Ted
With his bath before bed,
But one day summoned she an inferior...

46171 NUNS - ORAL

...Nun, and said to her: "Sister May,
For the evening I'm going away.
So it's you that must bath
Our venerable fath-
er, so here's what to do and to say:

46172 NUNS - ORAL

"Just do, May, whatever he tells yer,
But in order to keep clear of hell yer,
You must certainly not
Look at that certain spot,
'Twixt the waist and the knees of that feller."

46173 NUNS - ORAL

So on her return the next day,
She said: "Come now, tell me young May,
I hope that you ain't,
Compromised our old saint."
And May said "Most certainly nay!

46174 NUNS - ORAL

"Once in the bath, Mother, he
Put my hand where you said not to see,
And he said `I have here,
My innocent dear,
A thing called the paradise key'.

46175 NUNS - ORAL

"And if that key were just to fit,
My lock -- which it did, every bit --
That all would be fine,
And that heaven was mine.
I was saved from the fiery pit."

46176 NUNS - ORAL

But the Ma S regarded with scorn,
This girl as they stood in the morn.
"Heaven's key? But for years,
He has made it quite clear,
I've been blowing on Gabriel's horn."

46177 NUNS - ORAL

A ragout of virgin posteriors
Is a dish fit for papal interiors.
On holy days, baste
And garnish to taste
With the hymens of Mother Superiors.

46178 NUNS - ORAL G1511

The Sisters of Upper Manhattan
Wear nothing but panties of satin,
And pray every day
That young Father O'Shea
Will allow them to sit on his baton.

46179 NUNS - ORAL Peter Wilkins

The Sisters are losing their poise
'Cause O'Shea favors spotliess choir boys.
Those choristers dear
Asked Sis Chris to appear
And devour the baton he employs.

46180 NUNS - ORAL Peter Wilkins

On your knees, dearest Reverend Mum,
You may comfort my staff 'til it's numb.
I don't mind if you sing
That old "Dominique" thing,
But I'd really prefer that you hum.

46181 NUNS - ORAL

A sister of Mercy, young Blanche,
From the convent's Parisian branch,
Gives blowjobs galore
To the needy and poor
As they file into church for revanche.

46182 NUNS - ORAL Peter Wilkins

The Nuns of St. Agnes chew monks
Wearing miniscule edible trunks.
They begin at the waist,
Bend and savour the taste,
Before biting off succulent chunks.

46183 NUNS - ORAL

It is hard when you look for a doxy
To find one you know is not poxy.
But at Garden Mart,
They have the right part
In bulk, on their tender new Box Tree.

46184 NUNS - ORAL Archie

At the convent it raised quite a flap,
When I asked for a nun without clap.
The one then on duty
Looked quite a nice beauty,
But rewarded my quest with a slap.

46185 NUNS - ORAL Ward Hardman

The Convent of Perpetual Wet
Is where I so sadly first met
The mad Sister Chris
Who promised me bliss --
But chewed up my manly asset!

46186 NUNS - ORAL Archie

I escaped from Christina. The first
Occasion my meat was submersed
In that dangerous snare,
And daily, I swear,
She still has her hopes for the wurst.

46187 NUNS - ORAL Hugh Clary

There's nothin' like Mousse-of-the-Mother."
Said Mark, as his staff he did smother.
"The Sisters who lick her,
Can whip it up thicker
Than week-old blood pudding, my Brother."

46188 NUNS - ORAL

A nun came into my place;
She proceeded to sit on my face.
With one little lick in,
Its vacuum did kick in.
And now I'm living in Grace!

46189 NUNS - ORAL Limberick

The priest couldn't give them their joys.
(Because he preferred little boys!)
Though they were all virgins,
They still had those urgin's
That 'most every woman enjoys.

46190 NUNS - ORAL Kaylin Brandon

So they jumped in your bed real quick
To let your fingers do the trick.
Three to one -- what a ratio
For performing fellatio --
Each one got barely a lick.

46191 NUNS - ORAL PeterW

"Most nuns do not sex," Deacon Veek,
"So laymen will laywomen seek.
Though nuns will deny,
'No laywoman I,'
Which ones keep their tongue in their cheek?"

46192 NUNS - ORAL Irving Superior P8907

The size of the Mother Superior
Made a tongue-job as weary, nay wearier
Than the late Henry James,
The Commonwealth Games,
Or an evening of 'opera seria.'

46193 NUNS - ORAL Fuller and Fenton P9105

There once was a nun from Altoona,
Had a muff just as fine as vicuna.
Said the priest who was weary
From stroking his dearie,
"Oh Sister, let me lick your lacuna!"

46194 NUNS - ORAL Chauncy de Groot

An overworked nun, Sister Nell,
Was forced to give sex, sick or well,
And thus add to the gaiety
Of the resident laity
(Her term for the monks in the cell).

46195 NUNS - SCREWED Armand E Singer

"DISGUSTING and VILE, Sister Pat;
You won't get to Heaven like THAT!"
"So that's what you think",
She said, diddling her pink,
"Well I've already been, you old bat."

46196 NUNS - SCREWED Peter Wilkins

Whatever was under her habit,
My only impulse was to stab it.
But such was me luck,
That after the ruck,
Her beaver resembled a rabbit.

46197 NUNS - SCREWED Anon

When woman is gripped with the fever,
And you can't oblige, then just leave her.
Don't be like those guys
Who met their demise,
By taking dead rabbits to beaver.

46198 NUNS - SCREWED SFA

There once was a nun from Podunk,
Who had so much sex that she stunk.
But the Bishop caught wind,
Lost control -- with her sinned,
And when finished he buggered a monk.

46199 NUNS - SCREWED Bob Birch

Have you met our staff psychopath, Totter?
A typical shite and a rotter.
His idea of fun
Is to bugger a nun,
Or else some impoverished squatter.

46200 NUNS - SCREWED G1069

Said a nun to the Mother Superior,
"I'd like to get it in the interior,
But my pussy's real sore,
(I once was a whore)
So I better get it up the exterior.

46201 NUNS - SCREWED Jim Weaver Collection

At the beach, priest and nun got a thrill,
But she's the one stuck with the bill.
Nothin' says lovin'
Like a bun in the oven --
Next time, she'll remember her pill!

46202 NUNS - SCREWED Kaylin

I was plumbing a young nun's interior
When in walked the Mother Superior.
With the grimmest of smiles
She said, "If you've piles,
Pray the Bishop finds you most inferior..."

46203 NUNS - SCREWED John Miller 0260

It was rumored a young priest named Dorgan
Was hung like an eighteen hand Morgan.
He was chased round the church
By two nuns on research
Till they caught him at last by the organ.

46204 NUNS - SCREWED Bob Giandomenico P8907

A lonely old nun name of Birch,
Enticed a young boy in her search.
When she asked how he fared,
He replied, as he stared,
"It's like singing alone in the church."

46205 NUNS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-0404

A lecherous preacher named Ferrer
Left a nun with a feeling of terror.
For her belly did swell,
But he said, "What the hell,
It is merely a clerical error."

46206 NUNS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1017

A nun who's a nympho from Bray
Would wear out a cucumber a day.
Kept under her habit,
She'd go like a rabbit,
Fall down on her knees and then pray.

46207 NUNS - SCREWED Barbara Cunningham P9603

A Mexican nun named Sor Juana,
Was hot as a wop primadonna.
But when the old bishop
Could not get his fish up,
She said, "Anyhow, I don' wanna."

46208 NUNS - SCREWED L1659

To the church, an old pervert, a Persian,
Willed a sum for post mortem perversion;
Also false teeth and prick
For the sixty nine trick,
Which the nuns found a pleasant diversion.

46209 NUNS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin

A nun's first occasion to sin,
Had her screaming and shouting "AMEN!"
A hell of a roister,
Right there in the cloister,
Then she prayed, "God! Let's do it again!"

46210 NUNS - SCREWED John Griffin

A nun from the town of Creve Coeur
Was extremely confused, as it were;
When, from one point of view
She attempted to do
Unto him what he did unto her.

46211 NUNS - SCREWED Hugh Oliver A072B

An expedient young fellow was Hugh;
In church he knew just what to do.
While the priest was exhorting
On immoral cavorting,
He was fucking a nun in the pew.

46212 NUNS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-0207

A polluted young nun from the mission
Got pregnant and found herself wishin'
That she'd not gone so far
With the priest in his car,
Till controls were installed on emission.

46213 NUNS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1061

A loose-moraled missionary named Percy,
Who was well educated and versy,
Said to a young nun,
As he finished his fun,
"That was an emission of mercy."

46214 NUNS - SCREWED DireWolf

There once was a rounder from Syria,
Who entered a convent's interior.
Ere they loosed him -- what luck --
The dear man had to fuck
All the nuns and the Mother Superior.

46215 NUNS - SCREWED G1162

A nun told a priest, "I can dish up
A sport capping any you'll wish up.
Played by two, not by one,
And by far give more fun
Than you'll ever get flogging the bishop."

46216 NUNS - SCREWED Bob Giandomenico P9101

A deaf mute lay asleep on his back,
When a breeze showed two nuns what he packed.
Said the nuns, "Looks like fun!
He can't tell anyone!"
So they led him away to a shack.

46217 NUNS - SCREWED David Finely

There was a young convent-bound nun,
Who decided she must have some fun.
She climbed over the wall,
When in town, had a ball
Doing things that no nun should have done.

46218 NUNS - SCREWED Warrick Elrod

A pious young nun from La Plata
Was blessed with the holy stigmata.
They appeared at the rim
Of her virginal quim
When she did what she shouldn't have otta.

46219 NUNS - SCREWED G1128

A poet, I think it was Keats,
Said, "Nuns spread deceits about teats,
And claim them behemoth
Because they both seemeth
To sag 'twixt the knees and the feets.

46220 NUNS - SCREWED

"And nuns are much better, by far,
At lying than prostitutes are:
A nun says, 'I've got
A cherry-filled twat,'
While truth is -- a dry, empty jar!"

46221 NUNS - SCREWED

But screw Keats...I'm taking a chance;
So, Sister, I'm dropping my pants
(I may be quite sorry
Tonight or tomorry!)
For you to start licking my lance!

46222 NUNS - SCREWED

There was a young nun, Sister Harriet,
Who made love in her motorized chariot.
Too bad she got caught,
And to justice was brought.
They now call her Judith Iscariot!

46223 NUNS - SCREWED Rick Limer T9711

Said a nun, undoing her wimple,
"If, Father Fred, You'd my quim pull,
Let me find the zips,
Straps, buckles and clips.
You lie back--let's just keep it simple."

46224 NUNS - SCREWED Tony Davie

Those nuns echoed peals of laughter,
Each one, as you tried to shaft her.
Last time you were here,
They chortled a year,
But politely, they waited 'til after.

46225 NUNS - SCREWED Spuddie

I just don't know how to begin,
'Cause I'm feeling rather sanguine.
Imaging the fun
Of a bonk with a nun;
Perhaps its like stuffing a penguin!

46226 NUNS - SCREWED

The nuns in the Convent St Reet,
(The ones we do so like to meet),
They make so much more
Than a plain common whore;
Their makers they do often greet!

46227 NUNS - SCREWED Jim Weaver Collection

She's hiding, I've heard, in Larocque,
Where nuns walk the streets for a cocque;
In panties of satin
While praying in Latin:
"High heavens, I need a great focque!"

46228 NUNS - SCREWED Travis Brasell

There was a young nun named Crockery,
Who was seized by a monk in the Lockerie.
She said, "Listen, Abbot,
You've come on my habit,
This isn't a fuck, it's a mockery!"

46229 NUNS - SCREWED

There was a young nun from Siberia
Endowed with a virgin interior --
Until an old monk
Jumped into her bunk,
And now she's the Mother Superior.

46230 NUNS - SCREWED

What a night at the Sausage and Porter!
Several Nuns had come in for a snorter,
While a Priest dressed in black,
Was enjoying the crack,
Of the Mother Superior's daughter.

46231 NUNS - SCREWED Mad O'Rourke's Pub P0204

A nun of an order inferior
Entertained priests upon her posterior.
She grew greater in girth,
Gave Immaculate Birth,
And now she's a Mother Superior.

46232 NUNS - SCREWED G1116

As a nun little Jane was inferior
'Til an intern got in her interior.
Her response was exquisite
To this hospital visit,
And now she's a Mother Superior.

46233 NUNS - SCREWED John Miller

There once was a man from Verdun,
Who tried to seduce a young nun.
"While I'm not in the habit,
And quite far from the Abbot,
How else will I have any fun."

46234 NUNS - SCREWED VOL 10

A frustrated nun, Sister Coxey,
Well known for her heterodoxy,
Sneered, "Brides of sweet Jesus
Contract few diseases,
But sex is no fun just by proxy."

46235 NUNS - SCREWED Armand E Singer 829

A big Irish rowdy named Ririe
Was prowling around in a priory,
And there grabbed a sister,
A passive resister,
And would up a note in "Dear Diary."

46236 NUNS - SCREWED Armand E Singer 964

An order religious of Perth
Attracted young ladies of worth.
They found the baptismal,
A rite not too dismal,
But the postulants often gave birth.

46237 NUNS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1421

"Rejoice! For my coming is nigh!"
Said the vision she had from on high.
"Oh my God!" screamed the nun,
As she finished her fun,
"Allelujah! All over my thigh!"

46238 NUNS - SCREWED Peter Wilkins

There was a young plumber, McNary,
With erections that hardly would vary.
In a girl's school one night,
Before morning light,
He knocked up the whole seminary!

46239 NUNS - SCREWED G0653

Most missions would set up a nunnery;
Missionaries would use them for funnery.
They'd recruit from the locals
And poke all their pokeless;
All resistance was dealt with by gunnery.

46240 NUNS - SCREWED

So you're costing the church some big money
Cloning nuns? That's really too funny.
A test tube it was not
In Sister Jo's honeypot.
You forgot the rubber, you dummy!

46241 NUNS - SCREWED Frank Fazed

At the beach, the priest and the nun
Forgot their vows and had fun.
But now it's December,
And well they remember,
For six months she's been baking a bun.

46242 NUNS - SCREWED MrMalo

Her sex was an act of VOLITION,
Which left her in pregnant condition.
And since she was nun,
The first to be done
Was to offer up act of contrition.

46243 NUNS - SCREWED Chris Papa

A hairy old man from Cape Verde
Proceeded apace to rape thirty
Novices from the convent.
He repeatedly came; went;
The girls all shouted, "Ape! Dirty!"

46244 NUNS - SCREWED James Waite P9211

Mind boggling, the acts of Bill Finn!
The vulvas his prick has been in!
The tits he has stroked;
The nuns he has poked;
The lusty delights of raw sin!

46245 NUNS - SCREWED Armand E Singer 381

There were two young nuns named Elias;
Said one, "I think we are too pious.
There's a ship in the port,
We must join in the sport.
Let us see if two sailors will buy us."

46246 NUNS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1010

I believe in the power of the church
And Nuns who can handle the birch.
Note: coming just twice
Is not very nice;
It leaves most of them in the lurch.

46247 NUNS - SCREWED

There was a young nun name of Hunt,
Who swore in her manner so blunt,
That she lived like a saint,
But her lies were so quaint --
You could tell by the wear on her cunt.

46248 NUNS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1036

'Twas a lusty young lad from the Sault,
Who would ask all the girls, "Do you screw?"
When he once, just for fun,
Propositioned a nun,
He was stunned by her gentle, "I do!"

46249 NUNS - SCREWED Keith MacMillan 76b

An Italian painter named Giotto,
Seduced a nun in a grotto.
The result of his crime,   (To her shriveled-up cunny)
Was two boys at one time.   (He preferred her fat bunny:)
"Give your sons to the church," was his motto.
"Any port is a storm!" was his motto.

46250 NUNS - SCREWED G0979

The Mater of Convent Colchester
Did sate her with Brother Sylvester,
Who cried, "Sainted God!
She had tainted my cod!"
When later it started to fester.

46251 NUNS - SCREWED G1098

In the Chapel Sistine, old nun Tealing
Described all the frescoes with feeling,
Which much pleased an old visitor,
And she told the inquisitor,
That when floored, she would study the ceiling.

46252 NUNS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1097

A nun had an affair, one of "those"-a,
When abbess found out, I suppose-a.
She stopped it dead cold
And sister was told,
To keep it all very SUB ROSA.

46253 NUNS - SCREWED Chris Papa

A soldier rewarded for gunnery,
Invaded the halls of a nunnery.
He taught the nuns joys
And the secrets of boys--
Now it's a coeducational funnery.

46254 NUNS - SCREWED G1115

The priests in the rectory hall
Are taught by the nuns how to ball;
Mixed in with the hugs,
The sisters use drugs;
It's one high mass orgy for all!

46255 NUNS - SCREWED Mark Levy P9409

There was an old priest name of Parches
Who took all the nuns out on marches.
From a brisk walk around
They returned safe and sound,
Then he screwed three or four 'neath the arches.

46256 NUNS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1068

There once was a man from Verdun,
Who tried to seduce a young nun.
He tried it in front,
But got only a grunt,
So he decided to try in the bun!

46257 NUNS - SCREWED VOL 10

There was an old nun name of Gore
Whose cunt was all festered and sore.
Since she needed some jack,
She sewed tits on her back,
And she set herself up as a whore.

46258 NUNS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1032

Eight years is a very long time
To figure this most simple rhyme.
The soap was so slick,
'Twas used for a dick.
The nuns wore it out in no time.

46259 NUNS - SCREWED Jim Weaver Collection

A nun with a pious affinity
For priests took a course in divinity.
They were fun to work under,
But it caused her to wonder
If that's how she lost her virginity.

46260 NUNS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-0962

The nuns, they are going ahead;
Once again they are in my bed.
No sucking this time;
They are waiting in line
To have their turn on my pecker's head.

46261 NUNS - SCREWED Mike H

A nun had an amorous swain;
She prayed for His guidance, in vain.
Till he guided and led
The young nun into bed.
Now she prays for his guidance again.

46262 NUNS - SCREWED Michael Polo P8907

The Sister, she cried out with soul,
And surrendered her sense of control,
While Father McGhee
Began moaning with glee,
With his pecker inside of her hole.

46263 NUNS - SCREWED Cap'n Bean

The Mother Superior's interior
Is stinkier still, and they fear of her.
But if you ask Sam Nunn,
Who's had fun in her bun,
'Tis not such a stench as Nigerier

46264 NUNS - SCREWED

While at stool the old bishop was straining,
He developed a thought entertaining.
He had proof by the ton
That a whore could be nun,
Without further instruction or training.

46265 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-1094

In answer, the priest of North Junction
Remarked without fear or compunction,
He had proofs by the score
That a nun could be whore,
Without training or further instruction.

46266 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-1095

A rabbi, two nuns, and a priest
Were drinking and all getting greased.
When the sisters undressed,
Their bottoms were blessed
With the mark of the one-eyed beast.

46267 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES   MrMalo

The rabbi said, "Father, that's sinful.
We'll atone with prayers by the binful."
Said the priest, "Sound great,
But why don't we wait;
I mean now that the sisters are ginful...."

46268 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES   MrMalo

I must find myself a disguise
That will fool them all (stupid or wise).
I'll dress up as a nun
(Sister Petra) for fun;
Shave my chest, legs, face, ass, arms and thighs.

46269 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Strap my dick down with duct tape and glue;
Put my habit and sandals on too;
And cry, "Sanctuary, Mother
Superior" or other
Such nonsense. (I think that will do).

46270 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

[Knock knock] "I'm a poor little nun;
I've been walking for days tired and hun-
gry. I'm down on my knees
Begging Sanctuary, please
Mother. Thank you." (Hehe, this is fun.)

46271 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

"Yes, Mother Superior, food
Would undoubtedly brighten my mood.
The refectory's here?
Oh good gracious! Oh dear!
Those courgettes appear terribly rude?"

46272 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

"But, Mother Superior, who
Is the sister there having a screw
With that corn-on-the-cob
In the shape of a knob?"
[I suspect, my dear Petal, it's you.]

46273 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

"Oh her - the novitiate nun;
She'll screw anything under the sun
In or out of her cell.
At communion as well,
And from vespers to twenty past one."

46274 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Let me talk to her. "Petal, my sweet,
Surely corncobs are meant to be eat-
en? You're much better off
With a regular boff,
And a stuffing of throbbing hard meat."

46275 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

I fancied a nun, Sister Rose;
I met her, we shed all our clothes.
I tasted her oyster
Down there in the cloister...
Got candle grease right up my nose.

46276 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

And then came a rushing great wind;
A voice from on high: "You have sinned.
That tart's my son's bride,
Deserving a ride,
That leaves her beneath you, well pinned."

46277 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

"That meeting between cheek and jowl,
Was neither, my son, fish nor fowl.
Go, stop that there lickin';
Go choke your own chicken;
St Peter's here, flexing his dowel."

46278 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Then one of the heavenly host,
Came down and applied thence his post.
Alas, the poor sap,
At fucking was crap;
You see, he was only a ghost.

46279 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Which just proves that size isn't all.
So she and I had us a ball.
And those looking down,
We charged a half-crown.
Yes, Matthew, Mark, Luke, John, and Paul.

46280 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

A cute little nun, name of Kylie,
Confessed in a whisper, quite shyly,
"My panties are wet
For with lust I'm beset...
Will you pray for me, Father O'Reilly?"

46281 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

"Lord Jesus!" thought Father O'Reilly,
And whipped out his genitals slyly.
"Forgive me, dear God,"
He said, shooting his wad,
As he sprayed on that nun name of Kylie.

46282 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Her love story would slowly unfold,
With some parts that should never be told.
There are deeds quite surprising,
And lewd acts compromising,
And this nun is not even that old.

46283 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Bob Birch

If lust could be had, she would grab It,
And 'tis said that she'd fuck like a rabbIt.
That's not good for a nun,
But once she'd begun,
She was in and was out of the habit.

46284 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Bob Birch

I got on the train at Southampton,
And sat down alongside a young nun,
(Not Sister Christina,
This one was much cleaner,)
And wondered if she'd like some fun.

46285 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES

I haven't a clue who she is,
But her thighs and her tits are the biz;
And on Mondays she sits
On the train with my bits
In her hand, 'til I'm ready to fizz.

46286 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES

The first stop is called Airport/Parkway,
I asked her if she'd like to make hay,
She gave me a glare,
And told me just where
I could take my hay maker, and go away.

46287 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES

And so to the next station, Eastleigh.
She told me to stop being beastly,
"Keep your hands to yourself,
If you value your health,
I won't give in quite so easily."

46288 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES

But by the time we reached Win-chester,
I knew that my ardour impressed 'er.
She let my hand roam
On erogenous zones,
As, mentally at least, I undressed 'er.

46289 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES

By the time that we reached Basingstoke,
I'd buried my face 'neath her cloak,
And she quivered in ripples,
As my lips sucked her nipples,
And her thighs, I now started to stroke.

46290 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES

The next station reached is called Woking,
And she surely knew I was not joking.
As we sped 'long the track,
She was flat on her back,
'Twixt her thighs now my todger was poking.

46291 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES

By now we were coming to Clapham.
Her legs round my back she did wrap 'em.
As we crossed o'er the points,
That jiggled our joints,
And our climax at last it did happen.

46292 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES

And as we drew in to Waterloo,
I smiled and said "Thanks be to you.
Now if you've got the time,
Try the old Essex line,
And see what young Peter can do."

46293 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES

While tuned in on BBC1,
I was lying in bed with a nun.
I decided to stop,
When a flashbulb went POP!
I'm now on page three of the Sun.

46294 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Bill Wall

On thumbing my way through the Sun,
On page three was an old topless nun.
Since Murdoch found God,
His behavior's quite odd,
But he says it's just good clean fun.

46295 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Bill Wall

We Nuns of Perpetual Wet
Have set up this page on the net.
So welcom, dear Brother
Or sister -- I'm Mother
Superior Fanny (you bet).

46296 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

This page is to prove that we ain't
Medieval or terribly quaint.
When Matins is done,
We have glorious fun,
Although none of us here is a saint.

46297 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

So dearly beloved, come in:
Let me show yu the convent within.
The six of us (only)
Are frequently lonely,
Save visits from Father O'Quinn.

46298 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

And Father O'Quinn's getting old;
He's been with us for decades untold.
The service he rendered
Has now been suspended;
His candle's eroded and cold.

46299 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Now here is sweet Sister Marie;
She's been with us since January 3.
Her shiny black habits
Appeal to the abbots,
And often (quite frankly) to me.

46300 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

She's certainly under a spell
And it isn't a vision of Hell;
And nor is she sitting
And thinking of knitting,
Though something is ringing her bell.

46301 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Our newest recruit is Irene
Who insists she is over eighteen,
Our minimum age;
But I can't really guage,
And she does appear awfully keen.

46302 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

She often gets over-dramatic
And strips off her cloths in the attic.
Imagining revels
With satyrs and devils;
No wonder she's looking ecstatic.

46303 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Displaying her silky white pants,
It's Sister Pauline in a trance.
He hopes that her knickers
Might help attract vicars,
But frankly, she hasn't a chance.

46304 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Apparently silky and sleek,
Those panties she's worn for a week.
Though fitting her tightly,
She checks on them nightly
In case they start springing a leak.

46305 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Good Heavens! What have we here?
It's Sister Christina I fear.
She's sozzled, methinks,
After one or two drinks,
From that bottle of whiskey or beer.

46306 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

She seems to be having a scratch;
I bet she has crabs in her thatch.
She catches them often
When screwing and boffin'
And chewing up guys in her snatch.

46307 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Now this nymphomaniac nun,
Dear Sister Patricia has fun.
She tests out the toys
We employ for our joys;
It's no wonder her job's never done.

46308 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

At Matins she'll diddle and thumb it;
At Vespers she'll playfully strum it.
The rest of the day
She gets carried away,
Using whatchamacallits to plumb it.

46309 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

And finally me. I'm the Mother
Superior Fanny; none other.
I'm privileged too;
I have abbots to screw.
And the one on the left is my brother.

46310 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

They pay me a visit each Sunday;
The day I regard as my fun day.
But, brother, I've got
An insatiable twat,
So it's back to the dildos on Monday.

46311 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

I once knew a nun from Peru
Who prayed for a Bishop to screw.
She went to confession,
Her guilt for to lessen,
And LO! All her prayers came true.

46312 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES ROE

All at once a Bishop came for her,
And in no time proceeded to board her.
He tickled her dicket,;
She tiddled his wicket;
They started their very own order!

46313 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES ROE

Near the convent I'd walk with a friend,
A young Sister who'd talk without end.
With faith, not apology,
On Greek eschatology.
Then we'd fuck like the world was at end.

46314 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES H whelchel

We'd relish the guilt-driven pain
As into each other we'd strain.
My black heart she'd beguile
When she'd moan with a smile,
"Dear God, are you coming again?"

46315 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES H Whelchel

There was a young nun, Sister Sybil,
Whose pussy was always a-dribble;
She prayed to her God
For her heavenly rod,
And the chance of a nibble or dibble.

46316 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

"Oh God; will you take me to heaven?
I've never been further than Devon."
Okay then, dear Sister,"
Said God as he kissed her,
"But don't call me God, call me Kevin."

46317 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

"Oh Kevin..." cried young Sister Sybil;
"Oh Sybil..." cried Kevin mid-dibble.
And Thusly did Kevin
Take Sybil to heaven
With more of a BANG! than a nibble.

46318 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

A Papal Encyclical due
To be issued July 22
Makes it clear it's illegal
For nuns to enveigle
Novitiate brothers to screw.

46319 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

This leaves a few days to go run
To the monastery, looking for fun.
Let the Sisters of Mercy
Look after your percy,
For soon, I'm afraid there'll be nun.

46320 NUNS - SCREWED - SERIES Peter Wilkins

An artsy old nun from Mt. Hunt,
Once chiseled a design in her cunt.
She carved to perfection
The Lord's resurrection,
And wore her skirts open in front.

46321 NUNS - ZGENERAL Pete Baker

There once was a dirty old man
Who evolved an elaborate plan:
Unsuspecting young nuns
Would be offered cream buns
In return for a feel of their fan.

46322 NUNS - ZGENERAL

These nuns who are peripatetic,
May have energy highly frenetic,
But there's none they are selling
With their grammar and spelling,
Which can only be labeled pathetic.

46323 NUNS - ZGENERAL

A pot-smoking Carmelite Judah
Decided she'd rather praise Buddah.
She'd had it with spankings
And clitoral yankings
From that fiendishly cruel barracuda.

46324 NUNS - ZGENERAL Tutta/Ogni

Sis Katie was quite the bell ringer,
Not just a habitual swinger.
Each night in the tower
With Mooropious Thower,
She proved there's nun better dong dinger!

46325 NUNS - ZGENERAL

On Mondays Jim Riddle makes trips
To plumb leaking milk-ladened nips
On sisters evoking
His help to stop soaking
The Cloister of 'Pregnated Drips.

46326 NUNS - ZGENERAL

Then there's Sister Ignatius Loyola,
An itinerant Friday night bowler,
Who confesses her sins
As she knocks down the pins;
You might say she's a real holy roller.

46327 NUNS - ZGENERAL

An innocent maiden named Keist
Said sex was at best overpriced.
"None opens my oyster;
It's me for the cloister,
As one of the brides of J. Christ."

46328 NUNS - ZGENERAL Armand E Singer 374

Two Catholic sisters named Dunn
Seized land at the point of a gun;
According to prattle
They then stole some cattle
And nicknamed the spread the Bar Nun.

46329 NUNS - ZGENERAL Armand E Singer 632

In order to research "The Nun",
I thought I would interview one,
Who said, "A nun chaste
Is also un-chased,
So Sir, let us talk while we run."

46330 NUNS - ZGENERAL Irving Superior P8907

The Nuns of Perpetual Flatulence
Indulged in the sin known as crapulence,
By gorging on beans,
Then dropping their jeans,
And lighting the gas with congratulence.

46331 NUNS - ZGENERAL Hugh Clary

The nuns of the Convent St. Mary
Kept cows at a ranch on the prairie.
And for a small fee, men
Could fuck them. Their semen,
The nuns sold as milk from the dairy.

46332 NUNS - ZGENERAL PeterW

Those nuns at St. Mary's cloister,
Served many a good mountain oyster.
They wern't from the bull;
The nuns would just pull
Them from under the customers joyster.

46333 NUNS - ZGENERAL Dave Jersey

The nuns never did learn to clean
The inside of the milking machine.
The men were good sports;
They stopped at 5 quarts.
Why don't you contribute a gene?

46334 NUNS - ZGENERAL Dave Jersey

Said a nun to the Mother Superior:
"Are my breasts inferior?
I know that I like them
But would you try them?
Come and try. The more the merrier!"

46335 NUNS - ZGENERAL Jim Weaver Collection

Our nun in the 9th grade pronounced
That cheating and such be renounced.
At the board I snuck help,
And then let out a yelp...
My head off the blackboard she bounced.

46336 NUNS - ZGENERAL

Said the nun to the Mother Superior,
"You have such a placid exterior,
But right now," she said,
"We should head for the bed,
And explore your more fiery interior."

46337 NUNS - ZGENERAL Boy Pilot

The nuns who taught girlies in Cheltenham,
Took pleasure sadistic in beltin' 'em;
Then just to make sure
They were thoroughly sore,
Put their hands down their panties and felt in 'em.

46338 NUNS - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

A girl from a nice convent school
Was wicked, sadistic and cruel.
One night, just for fun,
She set fire to a nun,
Screaming, "Oh what a silly old fuel!"

46339 NUNS - ZGENERAL Spike Milligan P0104

On TV the famed Flying Nun --
Inflation is how it was done --
An air hose. They'd jab it
Beneath the nun's habit
And since rated G, up her bun.

46340 NUNS - ZGENERAL Irving Superior P8907

The Sisters of Mercy and Hope
In the Vatican grow their own dope.
They're often seen giggling
And laughing and jiggling,
Around on the knee of the Pope.

46341 NUNS - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

From habits the nuns have departed
(The ones that they wore when they started).
They welcome the breeze
Up skirts to their knees.
(Long skirts held the smell when they farted.)

46342 NUNS - ZGENERAL Frank Fazed

Hypodermics are not any fun.
Not even if stuck in the bun.
My patience wears thin;
They get under my skin;
I'd sooner eat squash with a nun!

46343 NUNS - ZGENERAL Al Willis

When old Hildy felt under duress
From the girls at the convent, she'd dress
In a silk gown quite sheer,
Sing like hell, and drink beer --
Just the thing for nuns with P.M.S.

46344 NUNS - ZGENERAL Joel Cohen

Socially it would be quite amiss
To say "Dress" when it's called a Surplice.
Should you wish to complete
An act most indescreet,
Just try greeting a nun with, "Hi Sis."

46345 NUNS - ZGENERAL Loren C Fitzhugh P9804

Napoleon said, "Convents are fine.
Their influence is clearly benign.
But in their admission
They should set one condition:
That the nuns be at least forty-nine."

46346 NUNS - ZGENERAL A. N. Wilkins P8907

A young nun from Long Beach, California,
Said, "I think it's important to warnia,
That though seeming a saint,
I've an awful complaint,
I'm just getting steadily hornia."

46347 NUNS - ZGENERAL Isaac Asimov

Said a nun from the town Gananoque
"All the clergy I hold in obloque; [?]
For a priest made a pass
At me during mass
And a bishop once tried to unfrock me."

46348 NUNS - ZGENERAL Hugh Oliver 55a

The nuns of St. Candlewick, long
For the chance to be sinful and wrong
With the monks of St. Fells
But they only ring bells
With a teasingly sonorous "Dong!"

46349 NUNS - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

A naughty young nun (she was Dutch)
Was chastised for indecent behaviour, and such.
Said the Mother Superior:
"I'd spank your posterior.
But I know you'd enjoy it too much."

46350 NUNS - ZGENERAL

To live a nun's life in a cloister,
Or on my own petard or hoister,
Neither one has appeal;
My idea of a deal
Is having the world as my oyster.

46351 NUNS - ZGENERAL Esther Koch P0110

"Good heavens above and good gracious!"
Cried Sister Tamara Bodacious,
"I thought I was dreaming
Of creaming, you scheming
And wicked young Brother Ignatius."

46352 NUNS - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

Of a beautiful girl named Casey,
All the boys speak of her as racy.
But when they try
She would deny;
Now a convent's her home in K.C.
(K.C. - Kansas City, Mo)
46353 NUNS - ZGENERAL Tom Patton P9708

In the middle of singing a hymn,
I was jostled by old Sister Pym.
She tripped over a hassock,
Looked right up my cassock
And said, "Goodness me, hello Tim!"

46354 NUNS - ZGENERAL Bill Wall

They're nuns, but angels they ain't.
They could even seduce a young Saint --
They were horny, no doubt,
From going too long without --
Their talents would make the Pope faint!

46355 NUNS - ZGENERAL Kaylin Brandon

There once was a nun from Altoona,
Who loved the retreat in Laguna.
The lesbian clan
Massaged her with flan,
And consumed it by light of the moon...Ahh...
(flan - straight-sided custard pie)
46356 NUNS - ZGENERAL Magunda

Holy Shit! A nun's after me!
All the memories, now vividly
Come rushing right back,
Of the harsh brutal whacks
Of the rulers, they swung frequently.

46357 NUNS - ZGENERAL

Mother Theresa and Flipper
Couldn't get it on, 'count of the zipper
On her habit got stuck;
The good nun said "Shuck-
s! If you only had thumbs that could grip 'er...."

46358 NUNS - ZGENERAL Robin K. Willoughby P8601

"Is there anywhere under the sun --
Any place, any race, any one
Who's never been vexed
By thoughts about sex?"
Replied Sister Bertha, "No nun."

46359 NUNS - ZGENERAL Laurence Perrine P8907

Most of the nuns are pristine.
For those who detest the obscene,
They have no bad habits.
Their thoughts are un-rabbit,
And never in public will wean.

46360 NUNS - ZGENERAL Irving Superior P8907

In the checkout at the food store
A nun was advising the poor.
"Hey, you up front!
Too many, you cunt!
And no food stamps for beer, you dumb whore!"

46361 NUNS - ZGENERAL John Chastaine

Two nuns as they cycled near Derry,
Decided their route they would vary.
"I've not come this way!"
"Oh really? I'd say
'Tis the cobblestones, dear Sister Mary!"

46362 NUNS - ZGENERAL Tutta

There once was a lovely young nun,
Whose novitiate (hardly begun)
Was withdrawn by the Mother
Superior's brother,
Because she refused to have fun.

46363 NUNS - ZGENERAL

The Sisters of Vanishing Hope
Have given up liquor and dope.
But now they're depressed
And their life, has lost zest.
They do little but mumble and mope.

46364 NUNS - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

My ex-wife, a dysfunctional broad
Whose concept of reality's flawed,
Said, "I'm leaving you, hon.
I'm becoming a nun.
So please route all my E-mail through God."

46365 NUNS - ZGENERAL William N Nesbit P0103

A middle-aged sister named Shriver
Left no doubt that she was a survivor.
Who would have supposed
When the convent was closed
That she would have become a truck driver?

46366 NUNS - ZGENERAL A. N. Wilkins P8907

In a convent a sex pot called Bun
Thought with priests that she'd have some fun.
But when they kicked her out,
They left her no doubt
When they said nun, they meant none.

46367 NUNS - ZGENERAL Clarence E. Boyle P8907

I've been hiding here under my bed
For fear that my little'r head
Was in danger from one
Lim writing, nymph nun.
Is she gone? Is it now safe to tread?

46368 NUNS - ZGENERAL

I crawl out real quiet to check...
Then the hair on the back of my neck
Stands up on end
I turn, and then...
See, 'twas cold air, blowin' in from the deck.

46369 NUNS - ZGENERAL

So the slider, I close and secure...
But who opened it? I am not sure...
I've been hiding so long...
No wait... Something's wrong!
Once again myself, I must obscure!

46370 NUNS - ZGENERAL

The Nuns of Perpetual Indulgence
Have secrets which need my divulgence --
With the Pope they don't rate,
'Cause they are not straight;
You can tell by their big trouser bulgence.

46371 NUNS - ZGENERAL

Whenever the weather is breezy,
Aromas decidedly queasy
Come wafting across
From the fortified schloss,
Of the Nuns of Perpetual Cheesy.

46372 NUNS - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

Their vow is to never change undies
Or similar feminine sundries,
But nurture the cheese
Which collects by degrees,
For their holy communion on Sundays.

46373 NUNS - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

For that's their excuse to hold wine
And cheese parties each Sunday at nine;
Bacchanalian feasts,
Well attended by priests
Who believe that the cheese is divine.

46374 NUNS - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

A nun, Sister Mary, from Ghent
Had orgasms only in Lent.
Her priest said. "I know,
I said 'something' forgo,
But chastity's not what I meant."

46375 NUNS - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

About nunneries, does many a tale
Of lesbian orgies prevail.
So I'd just like to hear
If there's something to fear
For my pussy or may I exhale?

46376 NUNS - ZGENERAL

Now I am going to blab it;
I'm really as shy as a rabbit.
I am not much fun,
(Actually I'm a nun)
I just went and got out of the habit.

46377 NUNS - ZGENERAL Erika

An order of Sisters out west
Would worship at Holy Mom's Breast,
Annointing her image
With milk from her tittage.
I know; I'm their priest; they confessed.

46378 NUNS - ZGENERAL H Whelchel

I wonder if there's a kindred order
Who'd like to take on a new boarder.
If the worshipful flock
Plays diddley-cock,
I'd be willing to work as the porter.

46379 NUNS - ZGENERAL ML

I'm starting a church in the East,
With me as the flock and the priest.
Annoint my pudendence --
I'll double attendance!
We'll call it Communing The Beast.

46380 NUNS - ZGENERAL H Whelchel

The Church is now spreading its net;
We carefully choose who we get.
Our Nuns are all tested
And only invested,
If they are perpetually wet.

46381 NUNS - ZGENERAL Archie

The Nuns of Perpetual Moisture
Feed all their male visitors oysters.
The effects, aphrodisical,
Improve matters physical,
When hoisting their joists in the cloisters.

46382 NUNS - ZGENERAL Tiddy Ogg

The Nuns of Perpetual Wet
Have a website now up on the net.
You can join them in chat ins
At vespers and matins;
A sure way to work up a sweat.

46383 NUNS - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

The nuns that I've met could be wetter.
Not one that I know fills a sweater.
But there's one girl in black
Who's a wiz at the track.
She's decried far and wide as nun better.

46384 NUNS - ZGENERAL Irish

The nuns of the church cast their lots;
In God's name, they have tied holy knots.
In their manner austere,
They assembled each year
At a dinner for petrified twats.

46385 NUNS - ZGENERAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0522

The Sisters of Mercy and Hope
Never wash in conventional soap,
But they spend many hours
In their communal showers,
With a replica pope-on-a-rope.

46386 NUNS - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

To the nun, as she knelt in the apse,
Said the bishop, "You're praying, perhaps
For guidance today?"
But the nun said, "No way--
I am praying it doesn't collapse."

46387 NUNS - ZGENERAL Al Chaplin P9609

"Oh Father, I'm pregnant," said Kylie;
"With child up the duff," she said shyly.
"I fear it's that candle
You asked me to handle."
But Father O'Reilly was wily.

46388 NUNS - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

"My aim, Sister K, was inaccurate,
And thus your conception's immaculate.
Just look at that stain
On your habit again;
He said, "That's where I shot my ejaculate!"

46389 NUNS - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

A young nun who made notes in her diary,
That were terribly torrid and fiery,
Once left it behind
For her abbess to find.
Now she isn't allowed in the priory.

46390 NUNS - ZGENERAL Isaac Asimov

We nuns are just creatures of habit,
Forced to emulate ol' G. F Babbit;
But our sex life's quite normal,
Not at all dull or formal...
We don't sweat the death of the rabbit.

46391 NUNS - ZGENERAL Arthur Deex P9308

A nun lives her life in a cloister,
Shut up, like a pearl in an oyster.
The solitude charms.
She is safe from all harms,
Though the outer world bluster and roister.

46392 NUNS - ZGENERAL Laurence Perrine P8907

I'm afraid that you have me confused
With one of those nuns you have used,
For mine is quite tight;
No pouting in sight
From the one that I'm keeping amused.

46393 NUNS - ZGENERAL Frank Fazededit

They're nuns, but also they're sisters,
Whose rulers could leave you with blisters.
They might do one another,
Even Superior Mother,
But they seldom do it with Misters.

46394 NUNS - ZGENERAL Saint

There was a nice nun of New York,
Inordinately fond of fat pork,
Which she'd serve up with SPAM
And strawberry jam
At the end of sermon or talk.

46395 NUNS - ZGENERAL Mike O'Conner

From Rome came some wily old nuns,
Who thought that they needed some guns.
They heard that the Pope
Was smuggling dope,
So they threatened to shoot off his buns.

46396 NUNS - ZGENERAL

Those ancient old virgins who mope
'Round the Vatican stalking the Pope,
Looking ugly as sin,
And oft snozzled on gin,
Are the Sisters of Vanishing Hope.

46397 NUNS - ZGENERAL Peter Wilkins

I once met this girl from down under,
Who was splitting atoms asunder.
"Atom smashing's great fun!"
Said this too active nun.
"Truly God's creations's a wonder!"

46398 NUNS - ZGENERAL Sumaq

A postulent known only as Tess
Thought she had much to confess.
What she did with a priest
In her dreaming, at least,
I think I will leave you to guess.

46399 NUNS - ZGENERAL Macsam

A half-hearted nun, Sister Dwight,
Would sigh as she turned off the light,
"A man is taboo...
And sex is to boo...
And I am a boo-hoo tonight."

46400 NUNS - ZGENERAL   Irving Superior   P8907

There once was a man from Verdun
Who tried to seduce a young nun.
She giggled and squealed
Then turned on her heels,
Saying, "I'm much too GOOD for you, son!"

46401 NUNS - ZGENERAL   Jim Weaver Collection

Here's a riddle -- a tough one, beware --
Avoid both delusion and snare...
What's a black and white frump
That goes bump, bump, bump?
A tumbling nun on the stair.

46402 NUNS - ZGENERAL   Arthur Deex   P8907

If it's a good Christian you seek,
Sister Barbara is humble and meek.
And if at High Mass
You should fondle her ass,
She is sure to turn the other cheek.

46403 NUNS - ZGENERAL   Arthur Deex   P8309

A lecherous layman named Len
For toothsome young nuns had a yen.
Explaining his preference,
He said with due deference,
"Well, girls are more hole-y than men."

46404 NUNS - ZGENERAL   Armand E Singer   139

Oh Damn! For I had nearly written
A lim for my Valentine Kitten.
Her nocturnal habits
Attract all the abbots
And dopey old Popes who are smitten.

46405 NUNS - ZGENERAL Archie

A radical nun, feeling blocked,
Gave the Bishop good cause to be shocked,
When, during confession,
She left the impression
She'd like to go out and get frocked.

46406 NUNS - ZGENERAL Norm Storer P9206

The Sisters of Faith, Hope, and Charity,
No longer require austerity.
They're wild and free
And meet life with glee.
They are now renowned for vulgarity.

46407 NUNS - ZGENERAL Marlene Lewis

Then down from Ur of Chaldees,
Came old Abraham just big as you please.
With some goats, a few swine,
At least one concubine,
Who could put a strong man on his knees!

46408 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

Well, Sarah, his wife had grown old.
Chance of having an offspring were cold.
She said, "Go, screw the maid
And don't be afraid.
I'll be happy if it takes ahold!"

46409 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

Then Ishmal was born of that lay.
And it made old Abe happy and gay.
Now he had an heir.
Sarah said, "I don't care,
Just don't let 'em get in the way!"

46410 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

Now Ishmal, old Abe did anoint.
This pushed Sarah's nose out of joint.
She said, "This won't work,
The kid is half Turk!
And you seem to be missing the point."

46411 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

Old Sarah, she pouted and cried,
'Til an Angel showed up by her side.
He said, "Have I got some news!
You will mother the Jews."
And old Sarah was fit to be tied.

46412 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

She said, "Look, I am fourscore and ten.
As for screwing, I have long lost the yen."
Said the Angel, "Don't fret,
It will happen yet.
So don't think of yourself as has been."

46413 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

Then spring came and old Sarah foaled,
And the Angel had made her quite bold.
She said, "Ab'ram, you jerk,
You must strip that Turk
Of your blessing. It has been foretold."

46414 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

Old Abe said, "I'd rather be dead
That do this deed that's ahead!"
And then his first born
Of his blessing was shorn,
And 'twas given to Isaac instead.

46415 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

Ishmal figured he got the screw
When his Daddy anointed the Jew.
He said, "I'm damned mad,
'Cause I've just been had.
So to this damned country, adieu.!"

46416 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

Then off to the dessert he went,
Where he bought him a camel-hair tent;
Ten goats and a knife
And a Bedouin wife;
And figured it money well spent.

46417 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

Abe took Isaac up on a hill,
To a pile of rocks, for the kill.
God said, "Don't have a stroke,
It was only a joke!
For your trouble, just send me the bill."

46418 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

Ish and Ike grew up bye and bye,
To be fruitful and multiply.
And as lusty young men,
They produced lots of kin.
But they never did understand why.

46419 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

Then Gabriel gave him a black stone,
In the Kaaba at Mecca it's shown.
"You'll walk seven times around
For it is Holy ground.
Five or six times I will not condone.

46420 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

Now the Moslem has gone ever since
Down to Mecca, oft at great expense,
To revere that black stone,
And their sins to atone,
And to build up their self-confidence.

46421 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

To the Jew the answer is simple;
They just pray at the wall of the Temple.
There their prayers are read,
As they pound on their head,
And put notes into each crack and dimple.

46422 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

When descendants of the two brothers meet,
It most always will generate heat.
Jews will use gun and tank,
To steal the West Bank.
And anything else that looks neat.

46423 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

The Jews said. "We got you a deal,
That is if this bargain we seal,
Give us all your good land,
We'll leave you the sand
And just maybe a little cold steel!"

46424 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

But Allah says, "Rise up and fight!
Because what they're doing ain't right.
Their leader's a thief,
Who will soon come to grief,
When we get him lined up in our sights!"

46425 OLD TEST Bare Bones Book P9409

Abraham got the word from above
To give his son, Isaac, a shove.
Should you say 'twas Ishmael
It's the Tel Aviv Jail --
A lesson in brotherly love.

46426 OLD TEST Arthur Deex P8209

If all men were equal... Ezekiel,
And if it were true that, "The meek will..."
If men were as brothers...
If do unto others...
How lovely this Adam/Eve sequel.

46427 OLD TEST Irving Superior P9004

Albimelech! Who could subdue him?
A lady of Thebez, to undo him,
Dropped a stone on his head.
The dying king said,
"Kill me, men, lest they say, 'A girl slew him.'"
(I assume it is the old testament?)
46428 OLD TEST Ron Ecker

"I don't mind if a poem is demanding,"
Conceded a critic named Blanding,
"And I really am fond
Of some works by Pound,
But this piece passeth all understanding."
(Phil 4:7)
46429 OLD TEST A. N. Wilkins P9004

On a clear day the Lord from on high
For a contact with Moses did try.
But he spoke with concern
From a bush that did burn,
For there wasn't a cloud in the sky.

46430 OLD TEST   Albin Chaplin   P9106

Young Joseph's new coat was real nice,
Bright colors and cheap at the price.
The coat was to take him
To Egypt and make him
As rich as Lloyd-Weber and Rice.

46431 OLD TEST   Cyril Mountjoy

Poor Daniel returned to the den.
The lions, quite hungry by then..
(Please fill in the blanks)
Then the lions gave thanks,
For the Lord's most flavored of men.

46432 OLD TEST   Murky   TP9806

Amid the lions stands Daniel
And not in anguish does Dan yell
Or go berserk. Instead
"If they fare well," Dan said,
I'll not fare well, but will farewell."

46433 OLD TEST   Irving Superior   P8207

In biblical days there were men
Who could diddle again and again.
They didn't know science
But in bed they were giants
And the women would never say, "When!"

46434 OLD TEST   Neal Wilgus   P8207

"My daughter's a good girl indeed,
And I'm proud of her," said Mrs. Mead.
"Though last night it was late,
She came home from her date
With a Gideon Bible to read."

46435 OLD TEST A N Wilkins P0211

Cried a pious young fellow, Pat Gagan,
"I'm in love with a sinuous pagan.
Her legs are just fine,
But she cannot be mine,
Till Golden Calves all, are forsaken."

46436 OLD TEST

A biblical party called Ham,
Cried, "Cuss it, I don't give a damn!
My father's yard measure
I view with great pleasure,
Such a bloody great battering ram!"

46437 OLD TEST L1430

When Haman would the Hebrews crush
Queen Esther cried, "Up Haman's tush!"
Well, anyway,
On Purim Day
The Hebrews feast on Hamantush.

46438 OLD TEST Irving Superior P8207

God created the earth and the heaven
Using firmament as His chief leaven;
Then he cried, "Fiat Lux!!
GimMe whales; GimMe ducks;
GimMe Ho-Jos and Seven-Eleven!"

46439 OLD TEST Robin K. Willoughby P8409

The diary of Nathanial, ecclesiastical,
Is actual, true, honest, and factual,
It has proclivities exotic
And activities erotic,
Natural and unnatural (impractical).

46440 OLD TEST

There was an old man called Isiah,
Who foresaw the coming Messiah.
Jonah told tales
Of life inside whales,
And Moses set bushes on fire.

46441 OLD TEST Richard Long

In killing Sisera, young Jael
Wasn't worried. There wasn't a gaol
At that primitive site,
Nor was there in sight
A simple American jail.

46442 OLD TEST A. N. Wilkins P9112

When Jael crept in to see Sisera,
She aimed a bit up from his kisser, her
Blow, as she said,
Hit the nail on the head,
And avoided much messier viscera.

46443 OLD TEST Bill Greenwell

Despondent and given to fits,
King Saul, at the end of his wits,
Was informed by a ghost
That the Philistine host
Would chop him, next day, into bits.

46444 OLD TEST Old Test Made Easy P0012

King Saul met defeat as he warred,
Was wounded, and couldn't afford
To let Philistines nab him.
But no one would stab him,
So he had to fall on his sword.

46445 OLD TEST Ron Ecker

When Lazarus rose from the dead,
He still couldn't function in bed.
"What good's Resurrection
Without an erection?",
Old Lazarus testily said.

46446 OLD TEST Anon G2004

A merry old man was Methuselah;
At love, though, he's never a luselah.
His dick may be shrunken,
But when he gets drunken,
He'll grab a young girl and he'll gooselah.

46447 OLD TEST Tiddy Ogg

Dear Miss, didn't mean to malign
The likes of these ladies bovine.
I'm just bourgeoisie.
Any good said of me,
Is like casting (faux) pearls before swine.

46448 OLD TEST

Joseph led a real gourmet's life.
(Though he always ate peas with his knife.)
When the cook cried out, "Sir!
Try this great pot-au-feu,"
Old Joseph tried Potiphar's wife.

46449 OLD TEST

All true believers understand
There was not other Promised Land.
While they the Red Sea walked,
Of Promised Land they talked,
But God had only promised sand.

46450 OLD TEST Irving Superior P9009

There once was a man named Joshua,
Whose followers cried out, "How posh you are!
You really show class
On your royal ass,--
Which you ride as though he were Nashua.

46451 OLD TEST Jim Jambor P9009

Charles II was always in touch
And when biblical students and such
Would sometimes request
The text he liked best,
"Be not righteous," he said, "overmuch."
(Ecclesiastes 7:16)
46452 OLD TEST A. N. Wilkins P8605

An Old Testament king, Ebeneezer,
Had a cold-blooded wife, couldn't please her.
Though you won't find a hint
In the Septuagint,
He just must have made love in the freezer.

46453 OLD TEST Armand E Singer 230

A daring young lady of Guam,
Observed, "The Pacific's so calm,
I'll swim out for a lark."
She met a large shark;
Let us now sing the Ninetieth Psalm.

46454 OLD TEST

From reading the Bible I saw,
In Solomon's life one big flaw,
For all of his wives,
'Bout 905,
Each came with one mother-in-law.

46455 OLD TEST

Give a thought to the Empress of Sheba,
Who thought Solomon called her Mein Liebe.
She brought him wild asses,
And grapes from Parnassus,
Whilst he gave her--what?--heeba-jeeba.

46456 OLD TEST G0183

Sheba's queen was King Solomon's dream,
Though their love life was not what 'twould seem.
For in those olden days,
They had no scented sprays,
And she smelled like the Yale football team.

46457 OLD TEST

Old Solomon was a great Jew,
And was famous for all that he knew.
He could multiply seven
By nine times eleven,
And divide by the square of point two.

46458 OLD TEST P8207

Old King Solomon is admired lots
For his wisdom in dealing with tots,
And dividing two mothers
Of contrasting 'druthers
Into either the halves or halve nots.

46459 OLD TEST Loren Fitzhugh P0105

For Joshua it wasn't fun,
And he thought that they'd never have done;
Telling every last fool
Who attended the school
That he was the son of a Nun.
(Numbers 13:16)

46460 OLD TEST A. N. Wilkins P8907

Explanations are often exotic
And maintained with a fierceness despotic.
Sollie's Song deals with God?
And the Church? My, how odd.
To me it seems merely erotic.

46461 OLD TEST Isaac Asimov

The people do not understand
For all they see is sand and sand.
No access road. No lake.
Not one foundation stake.
"Good Lord! Is this the Promised Land?"

46462 OLD TEST Irving Superior P8207

When God cursed the Tower of Babel,
The artisans turned instant rabble.
When each tried to speak
The result was all Greek
To the rest - multi-national scrabble.

46463 OLD TEST Arthur Deex P8207

If you want to get closer to God,
Build a tower just like old Nimrod.
But make it more stable
And if you are able,
Top it off with a stout lightning rod.

46464 OLD TEST Gary Hallock

Read the message that's writ on the wall,
In fiery script ten feet tall,
And, in case Hebrew
Is all Greek to you,
I'll translate: It says Fuck You All!
(Mene mene tekel upharsin)

46465 OLD TEST

There's a man in the Bible portrayed
As one deeply engrossed in his trade.
He became quite elated
Over things he created,
Especially the women he made.

46466 OLD TEST L1585

When Belshazzar gave a great ball,
A hand wrote some words on the wall.
The Royal Committee
For reading Graffiti
Declared it made no sense at all.

46467 OLD TEST Bob Maximoff P9011

Belshazzar, from what I recall,
Was the first to object to the scrawl
Of graffiti artistes
Interrupting his feasts,
With their handwriting left on his wall.

46468 OLD TEST Indiana Millwart

In vain was Belshazzar's complaint,
Or a swift application of paint;
By the dawn he was dead --
Wonder how? -- no one said.
And the Israelites freed from restraint.

46469 OLD TEST Indiana Millwart

Said Eve, "When our world was begun,
And God's labors were finally done,
I and Adam were equal,
I wasn't a sequel.
We are told so in Genesis One.

46470 OLD TEST - ADAM   Laurence Perrine   P9209

"I flatly and roundly deny
That Adam is older than I.
That tale of a rib
Is an absolute fib,
And Genesis Two is a lie."

46471 OLD TEST - ADAM   Laurence Perrine   P9209

"And as for that other old fable
That Cain, after murdering Abel,
Found a woman in Nod--
That's an error, By God!
In his genealogical table."

46472 OLD TEST - ADAM   Laurence Perrine   P9209

His first night, Adam said to his dear,
"Darling Eve, you had better stand clear.
Since touched by your hand,
It's begun to expand,
And I don't know how far 'twill uprear."

46473 OLD TEST - ADAM   Isaac Asimov

A gay rabbi said fervently, "We've
Made translations of what we believe
To be Genesis pure,
And we found out for sure
It's the story of Adam and Steve."

46474 OLD TEST - ADAM   Don Moore   P9209

Our parents were Adam and Eve,
Which means we are asked to believe
That scumbags and mothers
Are sisters and brothers.
Oh, Adam! Why did you conceive?

46475 OLD TEST - ADAM Irving Superior

I'm not sure that the story's a fake.
Could be history has made a mistake.
But there is no dispute;
Adam did eat the fruit.
And we know that he did bare a snake.

46476 OLD TEST - ADAM Jim Weaver Collection

Is this the same Eve who made Adam
So horny while watching his madam.
He took several hens,
Goats and sheep from their pens,
To the Garden of Eden and had 'em?

46477 OLD TEST - ADAM

When God had seen Adam alone,
From his rib God made Eve fully grown.
But a serpent conned Eve
And made Adam believe
He'd have been better off with his bone.

46478 OLD TEST - ADAM Warrick Elrod

The serpent's temptation brought strife
Into Adam and Eve's simple life.
Adam, when they began,
Took his woes like a man --
He blamed all of them on his wife.

46479 OLD TEST - ADAM A. N. Wilkins P8409

Said God: "That's the fruit, I believe,
That I'm certain I told you to leave.
What led you to take
The advice from a snake?"
Said Adam, "I blame it on Eve."

46480 OLD TEST - ADAM Richard Long

Said young Adam, while pulling each boot on,
As he left Eve bereft on the fouton:
"Here's another fine fix
That we're in, through your tricks;
Let The Serpent eat out your fig-newton!"

46481 OLD TEST - ADAM Allen Wolverton

When Adam was long in the tooth,
He discovered Original Truth:
The indifference of time...
The brief span of man's prime...
The fleet wings of the sweet bird of youth.

46482 OLD TEST - ADAM William N. Nesbit P9602

Adam should have requested a trial,
Asked for witnesses for the espial,
Then in manifest fury
Demanded a jury
And appealed from the Judge's denial.

46483 OLD TEST - ADAM Laurence Perrine P8501

Dear Adam and Eve: Hear our plea.
If you ever again chance to be
In Eden, take care!
Of strangers beware!
Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree.
(signed) The Andrew Sisters
46484 OLD TEST - ADAM Irving Superior P9209

As hurriedly they left the gate,
Did Adam's figleaf fluctuate?
And when ten steps away,
(The Bible does not say)
Did Adam's figleaf stand out straight?

46485 OLD TEST - ADAM Irving Superior P9209

Imagine the first thoughts of Eve
When Adam appeared, to perceive
His chuckling with mirth
With the first hard on Earth
Her voluptousness helped him achieve.

46486 OLD TEST - ADAM Grand Prix Lim 532 P8207

Said Adam, "I hope you will pardon
My approaching you thus in the Garden,
But from seeing you there
With your softness all bare,
I've got an unbearable hard-on."

46487 OLD TEST - ADAM Lance Payne P9209

When Adam first looked upon Eve,
His eyesight he could not believe.
Much bigger in breast;
Of pelvis, much less;
The reason, he could not conceive.

46488 OLD TEST - ADAM Irving Superior P9209

Adam owned the first set of balls,
Fuzzy ones that you can't buy in malls.
Do they have uses
Our dumb Adam muses,
Until into the garden Eve crawls.

46489 OLD TEST - ADAM Harry Rubin P9209

Said Adam to Eve when they met,
"Please refrain for a moment, my pet.
For a part of me, here,
Seems to grow as you near,
And I fear just how large this might get."

46490 OLD TEST - ADAM   Bob Giandomenico   P9209

When Adam first looked upon Eve,"
"Great dissimilarities we've.
The worst, I would say,
We differ midway.
The reason, I cannot conceive."

46491 OLD TEST - ADAM   Irving Superior   P8312

Yes, Adam and Eve had a fight
Over which took the fatal first bite:
"Love, do you insinuate..."
"Yes! that in sin you ate!"
And thus they continued in spite....

46492 OLD TEST - ADAM   Laurence Perrine   P9206

Said Adam sadly at the gate,
"Why was that angel so irate?
And why did he
Repeatedly
Insinuate in sin you ate?"

46493 OLD TEST - ADAM   Irving Superior   P8207

Turning over a new leaf would pose
No problem for most, except those
Who, like the first Adam
And his ambitious madam,
Use only new leaves for their clothes.

46494 OLD TEST - ADAM   P8207

Adam wasn't a man who'd deceive.
It's just that he didn't believe
He should stir up the fuss
It would cause to discuss
Sultry Lilith, his first wife, with Eve.

46495 OLD TEST - ADAM A. N. Wilkins P9209

When of Adam and Eve, old Ms. Finder
Asked someone in class to remind her
How the couple were like
Modern students, young Ike
Asked, "Was it their good loose leaf binder?"

46496 OLD TEST - ADAM A. N. Wilkins P8508

Adam said, "It's the same everywhere.
These young kids go as far as the dare."
Eve remembered the time,
Way back in their prime,
When they hadn't a fig leaf to wear.

46497 OLD TEST - ADAM Neal Wilgus P8407

"Adam, really, it's not such a crime,
And you're guilty too, just as I'm.
When we hadn't a care
We sure did our share."
What they did does not fit in this rhyme.

46498 OLD TEST - ADAM Neal Wilgus P8407

If Adam had been unrequited
Or Eve had remained unexcited,
The worst thing of all
That then could befall:
This limerick would never be writed.

46499 OLD TEST - ADAM Irving Superior P9307

Curiosity caused as much strife
As jealousy in Eve's botched life.
Though she called him a skunk,
Unless he got drunk,
Adam never discussed his first wife.

46500 OLD TEST - ADAM A. N. Wilkins P8811

What made Adam, the first man, unique --
A kind of biological freak?
He had no breast to suck on,
And no navel button.
Created, not born, so to speak.

46501 OLD TEST - ADAM Caroline Donovan P9804

Their own failings were largely the cause,
But a wretched existence it was.
Yet though ill the two fared,
One trial they were spared.
Neither Adam nor Eve had in-laws.

46502 OLD TEST - ADAM A. N. Wilkins P9209

For Adam, life was a treadmill;
'Twas boring and offered no thrill.
Every day the same beaver,
The same wife, couldn't leave her;
There weren't other pussies to fill.

46503 OLD TEST - ADAM Dirruk

As a person can tell at this distance,
Eve succumbed to the serpent's insistence.
It wasn't her itch
For the fruit, but his pitch.
She simply had no sales resistance.

46504 OLD TEST - ADAM A. N. Wilkins P9209

"Abstention," said Adam to Eve,
"Means only we could not conceive
While still in the Garden,
Where peckers don't harden,
And you wore no skimpy fig leaf."

46505 OLD TEST - ADAM Irving Superior P9708

If Eve hadn't eaten the apple,
Mankind would not have to grapple
With sin and temptation,
And disapprobation
From ladies who worship at Chapel

46506 OLD TEST - ADAM Wendy Cope

Said Adam, "My dear, can't you see,
Were we wedded, how happy we'd be?
Without you I'm lonely!
I swear you're the only
One girl in the whole world for me!"

46507 OLD TEST - ADAM Laurence Perrine P9209

A scenario based on the Bible
Where events we know are liable
To mention incest,
Lewd Eve undressed,
And permissible murder, if tribal.

46508 OLD TEST - ADAM Jim Jambor P9012

"I've covered this thing that I poke
In you, Eve, with leaves," Adam spoke.
Laughed Eve, "That ain't fig
Leaves hidding your rig;
You moron, you've used poison oak!"

46509 OLD TEST - ADAM Travis Brasell

Finding God's taboos totalitarian,
Eve adopted a pose of 'San Fairy Ann', (what's this??)
Ate prohibited fruit,
Made her mate follow suit,
And left us all quite prolapsarian.
(prolapsarian - slipping down of a part of the body)

46510 OLD TEST - ADAM Basil Ransome-Davies

Although it was a secret to keep,
The Church Father's suspicion was deep,
That before Eve's creation,
To relieve his frustration,
Adam frequently rogered the sheep.

46511 OLD TEST - ADAM A. N. Wilkins P9209

"Bone of my bones," was Adam's decree.
Concrete term, no abstract thinker, he.
Were he romantic instead,
He might well have said,
"When I look within you, I find me!"

46512 OLD TEST - ADAM Limerick Bible P9706

When the atom he split by his wit,
With uranium man made a big hit.
But it did not compare
To the time Eve laid bare
And Adam observed the first split.

46513 OLD TEST - ADAM Al Chaplin P9209

The serpent, smooth, supple, and wily,
So subtle and sinister, slyly
Snaked out of the garden
Without asking pardon,
Triumphant, and smug, and so smiley!

46514 OLD TEST - ADAM Laurence Perrine P9209

Adam and Eve in the garden...
Eve said, "Beggin' your pardon.
The fuit of the day
Keeps the doctor away,
But it causes some people to harden!"

46515 OLD TEST - ADAM Jane D. Hughes P9209

"These fig leaves will calm down your nerves,
And cover your sensuous curves,"
Said Adam to Eve
While stitching a sleeve,
"Thank heaven for what fig preserves!"

46516 OLD TEST - ADAM Travis Brasell

I was thinking, while supping my soup,
That none of us here in this group
Would exist if old Adam
Had said to Eve, "Madam,
I fear I have terminal droop."

46517 OLD TEST - ADAM Peter Wilkins

Claimed Adam, while sleeping, his rib
Was reworked to become (it's no fib)
A beautiful lass
With chic and will class,
But some think that his tale is too glib.

46518 OLD TEST - ADAM P8205

"Your Honor," a lawyer named Fitch,
"Were Adam and Eve ever hitched?
If they weren't, you're
A bastard for sure!"
His Honor: "You son of a bitch!"

46519 OLD TEST - ADAM Irving Superior P8111

The story of Eden is funny,
However, it's not "on the money."
When Eve saw the "snake,"
She cried, "Gimme a break."
Said Adam: "This ain't no snake, honey!"

46520 OLD TEST - ADAM John K. Roberts P9211

From The Garden, expelled by The Chief,
Poor old Adam felt rage mixed with grief;
He said: "Eve, wretched wench:
You go live with the French;
I'll turn over, my dear, a new leaf!"

46521 OLD TEST - ADAM Allen Wolverton

A biology Student Miss Rigg
Was thrilled when she raised up a twig,
And a fat worm was there;
But it didn't compare
To the worm 'neath the leaf of a fig.

46522 OLD TEST - ADAM Albin Chaplin

Young Adam said, "God, though it's fun,
All this wanking, you promised me one
With a hole for my pole.
(Well you said it's more whole-
some.)" Said God, "Here's a donut, my son."

46523 OLD TEST - ADAM Peter Wilkins

Adam and Eve in Eden, there lovered,
While nearby an insurance man hovered.
"Two people so smitten,
Should be underwritten,"
Said he, "For I see you're not covered."

46524 OLD TEST - ADAM Bob Giandomenico P9407

When Adam first looked upon Eve,
He knew instantly how to deceive.
He approached and said, "Madam,
Remember me, Adam?
We have met before, I believe?"

46525 OLD TEST - ADAM Laurence Perrine P9209

Outside the gate Adam now stands,
Oppressed by urinary glands.
As he starts to pee,
He sing triumphantly,
"I've Got The Whole World In My Hands."

46526 OLD TEST - ADAM Irving Superior P9209

"I'm not horny," said Adam. Some Fib!
So the Lord came and took out a rib.
Lies never do work,
And Adam (the jerk)
Started all of today's Women's Lib.

46527 OLD TEST - ADAM Theo M. Heller P9209

Now Cain was a sower and reaper,
But Abel found keeping sheep cheaper,
And when God preferred lamb
Over strawberry jam,
Cain proved he was no brother's keeper.

46528 OLD TEST - ADAM - CAIN Laurence Perrine P8903

There was a young fellow named Cain,
Who was wicked, perverse, and profane.
With the leg of a table,
He slugged brother Abel,
And shouted, "Remember the Maine!"

46529 OLD TEST - ADAM - CAIN

When Abel put meat, Cain fruit, on the table,
And God preferred meat, Cain, unstable,
With his stout knotted cane
Beat his brother's brain
Thus enabled to disable Able.

46530 OLD TEST - ADAM - CAIN Laurence Perrine P8903

Two brothers named Abel and Cain
Were the first sibling rivals, 'tis plain.
When Cain killed poor Abel
For messing with Mabel,
He was no longer prone to complain.

46531 OLD TEST - ADAM - CAIN Neal Wilgus P8207

What occurred, we are led to assume,
Was that seeds that were cast in Eve's womb,
Came to term as Man's bane
In the person of Cain,
Prototype of all evil and gloom.

46532 OLD TEST - ADAM - CAIN William N. Nesbit P9602

When Abel brought lamb to the feast,
And Cain's grain was liked by God least,
Cain, jealous, unstable,
With one blow slew Abel.
He strongly felt he had been fleeced.

46533 OLD TEST - ADAM - CAIN Laurence Perrine P8903

When Cain in a fit of vexation,
Slew Abel, divine condemnation
Was swift and gave pain;
If he tried it now, Cain
Would likely get three years probation.

46534 OLD TEST - ADAM - CAIN Biblical Limericks P9706

As a son, Cain was not all that hot,
But with him Adam bettered his lot.
For as wise rabbis say,
When with Lilith he lay,
It was demons which Adam begot.

46535 OLD TEST - ADAM - CAIN A. N. Wilkins P9209

When Cain killed Abel there began
The Great Unbrotherhood of Man.
And even worse
Began the curse
That's called the Me-First Survival Plan.

46536 OLD TEST - ADAM - CAIN Irving Superior P8207

Cain and Abel were mother Eve's twosome.
Cain, a farmer, liked lettuce and grew some,
While Abel kept sheep.
God ranked keep about reap:
Cain's murder of Abel was gruesome.

46537 OLD TEST - ADAM - CAIN Laurence Perrine P8903

When Adam saw Eve, it was plain
He'd no longer have to refrain.
So he tried to lay cable
When e'er he was able,
But Jesus! She sure could raise Cain

46538 OLD TEST - ADAM - CAIN Jim Weaver Collection

Eve and Adam together had lain
And produced a most fabulous twain.
Eve told Abel one night
That to kill was not right,
But somehow she forgot to tell Cain.

46539 OLD TEST - ADAM - CAIN Clifford M Christ P0202

In Eden, B.C. (before cable)
Cuba was discussed at the table.
Adam said, "Again
I'm going to raise cane."
Eve replied, "I don't think you're able."

46540 OLD TEST - ADAM - CAIN Tom Patterson P9602

The neighbors had cause to complain,
But their protests were always in vain,
There was never a riot,
But things rarely were quiet,
What with Adam and Eve raising Cain.

46541 OLD TEST - ADAM - CAIN A. N. Wilkins P9209

Was Cain not the killer of Abel?
Or is that a biblical fable.
Did the children of Noah
Watch floodwaters lower.
Whilst building the Tower of Babel?

46542 OLD TEST - ADAM - CAIN Richard Long

If Abel and Cain were to be
Asked about their geneology,
"It began," they would say,
"With a bit of foreplay
'Neath the shade of the old apple tree."

46543 OLD TEST - ADAM - CAIN Evelyn Bogen P9510

We learn from the Testaments that
Descendants of Adam begat
And begat and begat
And begat and begat
And begat and begat and begat....

46544 OLD TEST - ADAM - CAIN Laurence Perrine P8409

Supposing that Adam and Eve
That day had obtained a reprieve -
We'd all now be squeezed in
The Garden of Eden
And rationed the air that we breathe.

46545 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Irving Superior P8207

A story with a different slant,
On Adam and Eve and the plant
With the forbidden fruit,
And the serpent to boot,
And the breaking of big G's command.

46546 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Tiddy Ogg

So Adam, he looked at this tree,
Saw the sign: "Private property."
Then Eve flashed her eyes,
Caused his serpent to rise,
As she said "Won't you give it to me?"

46547 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Tiddy Ogg

So eager was he for a fuck,
In an instant that apple was plucked.
His dick ruled his head,
Just as someone has said,
And from paradise the two were then struck.

46548 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Tiddy Ogg

And so it has been through the ages,
A fair woman, a man's lust engages.
Be it Salome or Monica,
In Washington or Salonika,
Such scenes fill history book pages.

46549 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Tiddy Ogg

It's the ruin of many a man;
So many careers down the pan.
'Cause the flash of a tit
Or that magical slit,
Means abandoning the most careful plan.

46550 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Tiddy Ogg

So aim not for fortune or fame,
Life's pleasure is chasing the dame.
Say "Bugger the job!"
And live like a slob;
Spend you energy on Adam's great game.

46551 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Tiddy Ogg

The Dead Sea Scrolls de-classified
Will ancient mysteries confide --
To Eden, directions;
The Red Sea bi-sections;
With bagel recipes inside.

46552 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Irving Superior

Adam said, "I was happy alone.
All this Eve does is nag, bitch and moan.
She has headaches all day,
So please take her away
And return, please, my missing rib bone."

46553 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Bill Nesbit P0205

With Adam from the Garden gone,
The Garden tried to linger on,
But was among
The gardens hung
That Hanging Day in Babylon.

46554 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Irving Superior P8207

Bible wonders just never have ceased.
Fact and fable are mixed and released.
By one thing I'm distressed
Who stood out in the west
So that God could put Eden out east?

46555 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Albin Chaplin P9105

My wife's in the garden, a-weedin',
And I am a hoein' and seedin'.
"Hey Adam," says she,
"I'd much rather be
Residin' back there in old Eden!"

46556 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Brian Belge

"Go ahead," retorts I with a slur.
"I don't think that God will concur."
She says, "For Christ's sake,
If it weren't for that snake,
From work we could happily abjure.

46557 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Brian Belge

And I'd have me an odorless fleur.
And neither of us would mature.
And you'd get some pussy galeure.
From me, your own virgin d'jour..."
"But dear," mutters I, "You're a wheure...!"

46558 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Brian Belge

I was in my garden, a-weedin',
Swingin' my hoe and then seedin'.
"Oh no," says my wife,
The bane of my life,
"I'd rather," she sayd, "be in Eden."

46559 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Brian

And then I would never be poor;
I'd have me an odorless fleur;
I'd never mature;
I'd be virgin d'jour;
But my love, says I, you're a wheur!

46560 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Brian

While taking a trip through Sweden,
Jack discovered the Garden of Eden.
He ate of the fruit,
And thought Eve was cute,
Then watched Adam doing some weedin'.

46561 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Anon

In the shade of the old apple tree,
My lady once whispered to me:
"Come love, eat this apple,
Then we'll have a grapple."
We did and the snake laughed with glee.

46562 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Tiddy Ogg

So that was the start of it all.
The church calls that day "Mankind's Fall."
But to trade paradise
For something so nice,
That wasn't a bad deal at all.

46563 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Tiddy Ogg

'Cause really, that Eden was tame.
I'd given each creature a name.
Then what was to do.
If I'd not learned to screw,
Each day would have turned out the same.

46564 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Tiddy Ogg

For into each life rain must fall.
Pleasure unbounded must pall.
It's only the bad
Makes you 'preciate the glad;
So hell, when you can, have a ball!

46565 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Tiddy Ogg

"Eden" is a fable at best.
Just two begat all the rest?
The story doth amaze me.
No wonder we're crazy,
If we all are the product of incest!

46566 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN John K. Roberts P9211

The Bible claims God made it all,
From stars to insects that crawl.
But when He made Man,
It all hit the fan;
With the Serpent, the Apple, the Fall.

46567 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Gifford Wherry

Impeccable manners had Jeeves
When he butled at Adam and Eve's.
He'd hide in the garden
To play with his hard-on,
While sniffing a pile of her leaves.

46568 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN

Gay fundamental espirit
Is reflected in Vatican III;
"God made, I believe,
First Adam then Eve,
And then that strange fruit in the tree."

46569 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Martin Wellborn P9009

When the snake crawled down out of the tree,
Well, the symbol was phallic, you see.
The apple, they say,
Had led them astray.
There must have been two; you agree?

46570 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Al Willis P9602

Eve and Adam, expelled from their birthplace,
Packed their fig leaves and moved to a worse place.
They were forced to uproot
'Cause they tasted the fruit.
But what Jerk put it there in the first place?

46571 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Worldling

If one sees it as some people view it,
One sees that there's nothing much to it.
They said it was God
Or a lowlier Sod
That planted the seed of that fru-it.

46572 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Brian Belge

Dear eve, in her birthday suit,
Offered Adam the forbidden fruit.
Said God, "There's no pardon!
You must leave the garden.
It's guarded by cherubs, so cute!

46573 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN CM

They couldn't devise a disguise
To escape from God's all-seeing eyes.
Though they ran off and hid,
God knew what they did.
Why, even His apples were spies.

46574 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Laurence Perrine P9209

Along came the serpent. Don't wait!
You may eat of the fruit, I so state.
It does look so nice
And it took just a trice.
The damage was done! They both ate.

46575 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Christopher Goodwins

In the story of Adam and Eve
Two sweet kids, though a little naive.
Curious - they ate,
Thus sealing their fate.
Yahweh, irate, insisted they leave.

46576 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Lynn Mostafa

You should properly read the bible;
To tasting apple our Adam was liable.
Since it was forbidden,
Both were sent off to Eden;
And this is our starting - quite tribal.

46577 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN

In the Garden of Eden, in grief,
There sat Eve with a need for relief.
Likewise Adam, so blue,
Knowing not what to do --
It was time to turn over a leaf.

46578 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Albin Chaplin 3024-2975

Said young Adam, when both came to grief:
"Eve, you got us in Dutch with the Chief!
Wretched woman, begone!"
"You know what? From now on,
I'll turn over, my dear, a new leaf."

46579 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Allen Wolverton

"I'm sorry to be such a prig,
But DON'T dine with Satan, that pig.
If you really must munch
On fruit for your lunch --
Reach under my leaf for a fig!"

46580 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Brian Belge

When Eden was all lush and green,
Along came temptor VIPERINE.
And one little bite
Destroyed the fine site,
Which to man was nevermore seen.

46581 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Chris Papa

Alright now, there is some debate
If 'twas "apple" that God did create.
If you give a hoot,
The scripture says 'fruit';
What was it that they really ate?

46582 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Observer

My intention is not here to preach,
But it could have been orange, fig, or peach.
The facts I've supplied,
So you can decide.
And that is the end of my speech!

46583 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Observer

It's helpful the story to neaten
'Cause Eve wasn't really a cretin,
But merely misheard
Thinking God had averred
That this was the Garden Of Eatin'.

46584 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Hugh Clary

Ashamed, they both hid, man and madam.
And the Lord God spake, "Where are you, Adam?"
But that doesn't show
That God didn't know.
God knew--but not Eve or Adam.

46585 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Arthur Deex P9209

When Adam and Eve played in Eden,
Only boys came from all of their breedin'.
Well, maybe I'm dumb--
Where'd the gals all come from?
Did one of their sons go to Sweden?

46586 OLD TEST - ADAM - EDEN Theo M. Heller P9209

They're Irish, the original pair.
He looked down and said, "Oh hair."
Eve kept her cool
And replied, "Oh tool,
If you want fun, put it down there."

46587 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Tom Patterson P9602

Said Eve as she reached for the Apple,
And prepared for the primordial grapple:
"With the proper sales talk,
Adam surely won't balk,
For if anyone falls, why, that sap'll."

46588 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE G0007

A young man named Adam from Eden
Was never caught stealin' or speedin'.
Not one rule he broke,
But started to choke
When Eve on Adam's apple started feedin'.

46589 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Tony Burrell

God first created young Eve,
The pinnacle of his achieve-
Ments. None could surpass
This fine piece of ass,
"She needs though, a mate, I believe."

46590 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Tiddy Ogg

"Now Eve, you're too precious, I'm bound
To say, to go tilling the ground,
And other such labor.
I'll make you a neighbor,
From this brainless ape that I found."

46591 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Tiddy Ogg

"He'll be bigger and faster and stronger
Than you, and work for much longer.
He'll think he's the greatest,
'Cause I made him latest,
But baby, he couldn't be wronger."

46592 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Tiddy Ogg

"I'll give to that fellow a fetish,
So Eve, if he starts to get pettish,
Just a flash of your breasts
(That's those lumps on your chest,)
Will keep him in order, you bet-ish."

46593 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Tiddy Ogg

"I'll give him two balls and a penis.
And if he begins to get mean, as
He will, give a squeeze,
Then he'll come round with ease,
(I think that's a piece of pure genius.)"

46594 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Tiddy Ogg

"But just let him think he's the boss,
A bit of pride's all that you've lost,
He'll work night and day,
And you'll get his pay,
For now and again a quick toss."

46595 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Tiddy Ogg

Pretty young Eve in her BOWER,
When Adam arrived, began to cower.
Saw trouble's root,
Ate "Forbidden Fruit",
Then more than the apples went sour.

46596 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Chris Papa

A lady named Eve wasn't heedin'
Or didn't know much about readin'.
She ignored a clear sign
That said, "Here Do Not Dine",
And got her ass thrown out of Eden.

46597 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Elrod Warrick P9706

Now Adam was tempted by Eve,
And he was quite eager to cleave.
So they went to bed,
And Eve wisely said,
"Let's cap it so I don't conceive."

46598 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Al Willis P9602

When sex on Eve started to pall,
A dress she made, Adam to stall,
Of leaves, wove contiguous.
"I hope they're deciduous,"
Cried Adam, "I'll wait for the fall."

46599 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Tiddy Ogg

Said Eve, "No ifs, ands, or buts;
Now eat my sweet apple, you putz!"
"I'll make you a deal,"
Said Adam, genteel,
"I'll eat it -- if you'll eat my nuts!"

46600 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Travis Brasell

In Genesis, Adam's the winner,
Whilst Eve is denounced as the sinner
For the fruit that she brings.
That's how men see things;
He blames her when she brings home dinner.

46601 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Bill Greenwell

Strange subjects, oh my, how we've had 'em.
Who's first now the mister or madam?
When it comes to the act
We believe it's a fact,
That Eve always comes before Adam.

46602 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Tom Patton P0205

When Adam first met up with Eve
He said, "I can't laugh up my sleeve,
But to me you look queer,
When you bring me my beer,
And funnier still when you leave."

46603 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE William K. Alsop P9504

"I'll now persuade you to sin.
And now is the time to begin."
Adam's arms were outspread
And quickly Eve said,
"It's OK, I give up, dear, you win."

46604 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Al Willis P9602

Original Sin, more or less,
Is a source of much mental distress;
But there's something much worse--
It's Original Curse,
Which, according to Eve's, PMS!

46605 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE William N. Newbit P9602

When Eve said, "Oh give me a break,"
She had in her mind to partake
Of a zesty young phallus,
Without any malice,
So she firmly grabbed hold of the snake.

46606 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Al Willis P9602

Eve wanted a man who would spoil
A girl who did not like to toil;
"I know nothing of cooking,
But am quite tasty looking,
And can always bring men to a boil.

46607 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Bill Backe-Hansen P8311

When Adam saw Eve in her figleaf, he
Compared it to Eve in her nudity.
And said, "It's my belief,
Since now it must be leaf,
I'll learn to adore her fig-ura-tive-ly.

46608 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Irving Superior P8802

I created my Adam so pure;
Then came Eve and she wiggled her lure.
Think it's fair here to mention,
Sex is Eve's own invention;
Mortals failed to develop a cure.

46609 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE

Will you come to the Animal Fair?
All the birds and the beasts will be there."
Thus man to his madam.
Eve answered, "But Adam,
I haven't a thing I can wear."

46610 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Laurence Perrine P9209

What caused Adam's fall that grim day
Wasn't apples, philosophers say.
Old Nick caught the pair
With a more potent snare.
He dressed Eve in a sheer negligee.

46611 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE A. N. Wilkins P8802

Our cunning old grandmother Eva
As adept with wit as with cleaver,
When she saw Grandpa Adam
And knew that he had 'em,
Made sure that he'd never deceive her.

46612 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE P8207

Poor Adam saw his new found gain,
Soon sang him a doleful refrain,
And caused him to grieve,
When his wifey Eve,
Learned convenient headaches to FEIGN.

46613 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Chris Papa

The Lord said to Adam, "Beget!"
And Adam said "Yessir, you bet.
I'll do it at once,
But I can't find no cunts.
You ain't made a gal for me yet."

46614 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Eva Bekker

The Lord then made Eve, you know,
And then she was ordered to show
(As she was Adam's wife)
Him the bright side of life,
And the place where his toy had to go.

46615 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE   Eva Bekker

God must have a great sense of humor.
Thought man would need a close roomer.
Took a rib out of Adam
And then called it Madame;
'Twas the start of the female consumer.

46616 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE   Tom Patton   P0306

Fig leaf clad and feeling downhearted,
From Adam, Eve almost had parted.
But an idea was born;
She flattered his horn;
That's how apple-polishing started.

46617 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE   Jane D. Hughes   P9209

Eve said, "God, I'm reluctant to say,
But your first man, Ramone, may be gay.
He avoids sex with me
And he sits down to pee."
God agreed, and made Adam next day.

46618 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE   Bill Nesbit   P0205

While Adam was sleeping, God snuck up,
With no ether, from Adam God took up
The stuff for a wife,
And then gave it life.
Thus Adam was wed when he woke up.

46619 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE   Silvia S Crockett   P0104

In the Garden of Eden way back,
Eve picked up the dope-peddling knack.
She tricked Adam real quick
With the leaf-dropping trick,
And she gave him his first taste of crack.

46620 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE   Albin Chaplin   P9602

God made Adam of mud, that's no fib,
But for Eve, He was prone to ad lib.,
For with skilful dissectomy
He performed a ribectomy,
And pronounced them both Adam and Rib.

46621 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE   Al Chaplin   P0105

There was an old fellow named Knute,
Who knew Hell was the end of his route.
He committed each sin
With a satisfied grin,
Thanking Heaven that Eve ate the fruit.

46622 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE   Warrick Elrod

Adam wanted us all to believe,
Original sin he didn't conceive;
So when the time came,
To apportion the blame,
Just like a man, he blamed Eve.

46623 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE   Jim Menger   P9206

Well, God said to Adam "Look, son.
In this world there's much work to be done,
So I'll make you a bimbo,
With her legs all akimbo,
You'll surely get plenty of fun."

46624 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE

When done, you can say `As a perk,
I'll let you do all the housework',
She'll cook and she'll sew,
And will look after yo'
'Til you're ready for yet one more firk.

46625 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE

A greedy young lady of Eden,
On apples was quite fond of feedin'.
She gave one to Adam
Who said, "Thank you, madam,"
And then they were kicked out of Eden.

46626 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Jim Weaver Collection

Eve and Adam were kicked out of Paradise
And developed a really big flair for vice.
The two would get rowdy
And make apple pandowdy
And then sit there and eat it and swear it's nice.

46627 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Don Moore P0205

When God made man on that day
Of this creation, he cried nay!
Woman, thus born
And the god, then did scorn
The man; I shall leave as her prey.

46628 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE

Adam was surprisingly glib
When he discovered he'd lost a rib;
"I just can't conceive
How to use Eve,
But I sure like the cut of her jib!"

46629 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Charles Barsotti P8207

Our Eve was quite naughty and crude;
She liked all her men to be nude.
She gave them great head,
And then when she bled,
She loved to be anally screwed.

46630 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE

When Eve went to bathe in the stream,
Adam saw her, and started to scream.
God said "Calm down,
The lady won't drown...
But we'll never get all those fish clean!"

46631 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE   Evelyn L

Adam, before William Gibbs,
Had free energy stored in his ribs.
One day it let loose
When God put it to use
To make Eve, and begin Women's Lib.

46632 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE

When Adam decided to ball her,
Eve thought he would be an enthraller.
As he pulled it out,
She said, with a pout,
"Here, wear this fig leaf that is smaller."

46633 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE   Jim Weaver Collection

I created my Adam so pure,
Then came Eve and she wiggled her lure.
It is fair here to mention
Sex is her invention;
Mortals failed to develop a cure.

46634 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE   Ulla

"With whom," wondered Eve, "can I tarry
Or have me some fun 'fore I marry?
It seem (just my luck)
That with Adam I'm stuck...
How I wish there was Tom, Dick or Harry.

46635 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Peter Wilkins

In the Garden of Eden man's fate
Was settled when Eve took the bait.
But it wasn't the apple,
With which Eve had to grapple,
It was Adam's banana she ate.

46636 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Albin Chaplin 3024 P8511

Of the serpent's beguilment, be wary,
For original sin is quite hairy!
For the fruit that begot
Man's troubles was not
Eve's apple, but rather her cherry!

46637 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Stu Lucas P9512

So Eve boffed the serpent, bore Cain;
Thence sprang the criminally insane;
The source of great tears
Through these many years.
Whence else could come Saddam Hussein.

46638 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Tiddy Ogg

In fact, it was Eve had the boobs,
Which is known to us all, 'cept the rubes;
And with Adam's small size,
Though he'd pray to the skies,
There was none but the snake in her pubes.

46639 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE

Said Eve to her Adam, "You're through!
When the Lord operated on you,
He took more than a rib
And it isn't a fib,
That the snake's even better than you."

46640 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Theo Heller P9209

Eve spoke unto God in the garden:
"What do you mean Adam can harden?
He looks such a fool
A-sportin' that tool!"
Of course, dear, I do beg your pardon!

46641 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE

So God made it limp as a sole
And then She gave Eve the control
Of that little knob.
And we've had the job
Since then of controlling the pole.

46642 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE

The first clothes designer was Eve.
"Just what shall I wear when I leave?"
The figleaf was there
But few were aware
One half of a snake was a sleeve.

46643 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE Irving Superior P9703

Was Adam the first man to fart?
Or did Eve give the fart its first start?
Was not keeping it in,
The very first sin?
Or was it thought good to impart?

46644 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE

Farting is such a great pleasure,
I do it myself to some measure!
But maybe the first,
Its loss is the worst;
'Twould be a historical treasure!

46645 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE

Adam made love to Eve in a dell,
Then the Lord came and Eve ran pell mell.
In her terror to flee
She leapt into the sea,
And that is why fish have that smell.

46646 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE   Bob Giandomenico   P9209

When He was questioned by Eve, God told her
"Yes, Adam was first and he's older.
If I made you, madam,
And then I'd made Adam,
You'd have been kibbitzing over my shoulder."

46647 OLD TEST - ADAM - EVE   H Myer   TP9804

On her Apple, Eve checked with the gang
To determine who'd have the first bang.
But Adam, he knew
Who would get the first screw,
For he was the one with the Wang.
(Apple computer, Wang Computer)
46648 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   P9602

The Garden of Eden was grand;
It's where Adam and Eve took a stand.
Their stay's interrupted
As they were corrupted,
When he got the lay of the land.

46649 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Tom Patterson   P9602

To all who Genesis believe--
Naive was Adam when nigh Eve.
But once outside the gate--
A world to populate--
Nigh Eve was Adam not naive.

46650 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Irving Superior   P9209

As Adam and Eve lay in the sand,
He fondled her hair, each strand.
When he searched her bod,
She cried out, "Oh God!
You have everything well in hand."

46651 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Tom Patterson   P9602

A mathematician named Reeves
Said the first sixty-nine, he believes,
In Eden occurred
And it was, he averred,
Simultaneous consumption of leaves.

46652 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Al Chaplin   P9209

Back in the days of old Adam,
The grass served as mattress for madam.
And they spent the whole day
On the sex that today
They would bounce on box springs, if they had 'em.

46653 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   G0003

His ardor, young Adam would slake,
If Eve he'd be able to take.
They nestled with ease
Beneath the tall trees,
'Twas then she complained of headache.

46654 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Jim Weaver Collection

Sat Adam and Eve in the garden.
When Adam saw Eve's legs a partin',
He got a hard dickie,
Then had his first quickie,
And that's how we all got our startin'.

46655 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Bob Leclerc

Back in Eden on that fateful day
God: "Where's Eve?" To which Adam did say:
"Sex surpasses my dream,
Now Eve's down in the stream."
God: "Damn. The fish will all smell that way."

46656 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Rick Kaplowitz   P9706

Adam whispered to Eve, with a grin,
"Let us lie in the grass, skin to skin.
Let me put mine in yours
And we'll see what occurs
When we practice Original Sin."

46657 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   William N. Nesbit   P9602

It seems Eve just would not go astray,
And then Adam became quite risque.
"The apples we stole
Have now sullied our soul,
So we might as well roll in the hay."

46658 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Al Willis   P9602

In Eden lay Adam concerned,
That new outlets for pleasure be learned.
But the man was a gent
For the guy really meant:
"We'll be certain no leaf is unturned."

46659 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   P9505

"Of apples," God warned them, "be wary.
They can make situations quite hairy."
But I doubt that's the fruit
That gave them the boot;
More likely 'twas only a cherry.

46660 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Jim Weaver Collection

Men of science have worked in collusion
To bring hydrogen bombs to conclusion.
But the Big Blast was second,
For the first, we have reckoned,
Was when Adam with Eve lay in fusion.

46661 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin

And then there's the one about Eve
Who never had tricks up her sleeve.
Of course she was nude
When old Adam screwed --
The original trick, I believe.

46662 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Neal Wilgus   P8207

If in Eden he didn't once make
His woman nor ever partake
Of sexual play,
As some preachers say,
Adam certainly owed one to the snake.

46663 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   A. N. Wilkins   P9209

I've a theory I'd like to propound.
It was not, as some scholars have found,
The apple aglow,
On the tree that brought woe
To the world, but that pair on the ground.

46664 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   John Ciardi

Now the serpent was wily and crafty,
And he moved upon Eve very deftly.
He said, "Put it in!"
And there began sin.
It was then that thing really got nasty.

46665 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Jim Weaver Collection

Now that Adam's been given a mate,
He begins by exploring his date.
Where her torso adjoins
He discoveres some loins,
And the ribbing she gives him feels great!

46666 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Thomas A. Quinine   P8409

This movie takes courage and pluck
But Disney could use Donald Duck,
Where the Lord in His majesty
(This won't be a travesty)
Shows Adam the right way to fuck.

46667 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Phil Cannibal   P9012

Having watched other animals mating,
Adam found his own solace while waiting.
So God promised a woman
To this first horny human,
If the poor sod would stop masturbating.

46668 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   A. N. Wilkins   P9209

"Good God! What a terrible flap'll
Be caused by that one bite of apple."
Said the Lord, but that frolic
Was sex (quite symbolic)
That's not shown in the old Sistine Chapel.

46669 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Isaac Asimov

When Adam first came across Eve,
He said, "We, I would say, are naive.
I don't give a hoot
About eating the fruit,
And I say we should try to conceive."

46670 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Al Willis   P9602

Adam and Eve were instructed to
Propagate, what should they do?
They had to wait
For a later date,
Till Archimedes invented the screw.

46671 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Tom Patterson   P9602

When Eve Adam first tried to make,
He found it was no piece of cake.
So though it seemed odd,
Adam beseeched his God,
"Please tell me, Lord, what's a headache?"

46672 OLD TEST - ADAM - SCREWING   Jane D. Hughes   P9209

A Sunday school teacher from Quorn
By Bathsheba and David were torn.
Should she laud the behavior
Of these roots of Our Savior
Or denounce the whole story as porn?

46673 OLD TEST - DAVID   A. N. Wilkins   P8611

King Solomon in Sheba's bower
Will wash and rinse her for an hour.
But Dave, his dad,
Less patience had -
He helped Bathsheba take a shower.

46674 OLD TEST - DAVID   Irving Superior   P8207

To David, Goliath doth crieth,
"How dare you to challenge Goliath?
And why dost thou stay
A stone's throw away?"
How quiet Goliath doth lieth.

46675 OLD TEST - DAVID Irving Superior

How quiet Goliath doth lieth.
Just moments before he had crieth,
"Yon David I'll slay
But why doth he stay
A stone's throw away from Goliath.

46676 OLD TEST - DAVID Irving Superior P8207

God said, "David, did you smite Goliath
With a rock and your sling? For he dieth."
David said, "That's my sling,
But I loaned Jeb the thing."
God said, "David, I think that you lieth."

46677 OLD TEST - DAVID William N Nesbit P0209

You do have your myths in a twitht.
Old Goliath he never got pithed.
He was thtone cold thober
When Dave knocked him over.
(Dave aimed for hith jewelths but mithed)

46678 OLD TEST - DAVID Ericka

Goliath was known for ferocity.
An expert in every atrocity,
But was knocked in a heap
By a boy who kept sheep,
A victim of teenage precocity.

46679 OLD TEST - DAVID Frank Richards

Young David was hung like a bull.
To his girl he said, "Here, have a pull."
But she had just eaten,
Samuel's meat she'd just beaten.
And she said, "Not just now, I'm still full."

46680 OLD TEST - DAVID Neal Wilgus P8207

Once I read in an old tattered book,
How David, a shepherd boy, took
On giant Goliath,
And if it's no lieth,
He got that bloke to sling his hook.

46681 OLD TEST - DAVID Tiddy Ogg

So David's boss-man, name of Saul,
Said "Stone the crows, Jack, was that all,
You needed, plus luck,
To fell that big schmuck.
Come on lad, and we'll now have a ball."

46682 OLD TEST - DAVID Tiddy Ogg

"Ogg, you're getting the name wrong!", you cry.
"No, leaving escape routes," say I,
For giant-killer Jack,
Is one devious way back,
When this dubious tale goes awry.

46683 OLD TEST - DAVID Tiddy Ogg

At the feast Dave says "I beg your pardon,
King Saul, but I'm getting a hard on.
Is that chick your daughter?
She looks just the sorta
Gal who'd go well in the garden."

46684 OLD TEST - DAVID Tiddy Ogg

"That'll cost you," says Saul, "Many sows and
Piglets, sheep and several cows and
A great many kine...
No, zap Philistines,
And bring me some foreskins, a thousand."

46685 OLD TEST - DAVID Tiddy Ogg

Dave thinks this a damned strange request,
But off he goes at Saul's behest,
And to Philis does say
"Will you give away
Your todger-cowls?" They're not impressed.

46686 OLD TEST - DAVID Tiddy Ogg

To his amazement, the Phils are resistant,
But our Davey, forever persistent,
And a man of few words,
Just hacks off their pork swords,
And into a cart throws their pistons.

46687 OLD TEST - DAVID Tiddy Ogg

The reasoning for this strange mission,
From Saul was a total omission.
The answer of course is,
They're all hung like horses,
And providing too much competition.

46688 OLD TEST - DAVID Tiddy Ogg

So he travels on home with his booty,
On the way, meeting many a cutie,
Who whimpers and wails,
O'er these Philistine tails,
With which they'll no more do their duty.

46689 OLD TEST - DAVID Tiddy Ogg

So Saul Gives his girl as Dave's wife,
And he leads her a hell of a life,
With his battles and fights,
And the carnal delights
In the whore house on Saturday night.

46690 OLD TEST - DAVID Tiddy Ogg

Well my Ermintrude's starting her yelling,
And although there's a lot more for telling,
Of how he put the bite
On Uriah Hittite,
I'd better go give her my swelling.

46691 OLD TEST - DAVID Tiddy Ogg

When David had counted the throng
A noxious disease came along,
From Jaweh's own hand,
Decimating the land,
So the census results were all wrong.
(Samuel 24:15)
46692 OLD TEST - DAVID A. N. Wilkins P8512

The bath of Bathsheba, for certain,
Caused David the King some big hurtin';
But David repented
And then he invented
The rod to hold a shower curtain.

46693 OLD TEST - DAVID Travis Brasell

Goliath was killed by the rock
Of David, who said with much shock:
"Oh, I'm feeling shame,
'Twas such a poor aim;
I hit his damn head -- not his cock!"

46694 OLD TEST - DAVID Travis Brasell

A rock on the cock causes shock,
But if you're desiring to knock
His head off his shoulder,
You need a great boulder,
The size of a huge concrete block.

46695 OLD TEST - DAVID

Goliath was taller and fatter,
Than those he intended to batter.
But David stayed calm,
He composed a quick psalm,
And show them that size doesn't matter.

46696 OLD TEST - DAVID Richard Long

So David, the youngest of three,
Accepted his challenge. And he
With sling aimed at forehead,
Just killed the guy stone dead;
Beheaded him for all to see!

46697 OLD TEST - DAVID Christopher Goodwins

Of Goliath now will I sing:
The giant who was slain by a sling.
He was killed by a stone,
Which was quite nicely thrown
By David, who later was king.

46698 OLD TEST - DAVID Thomas A Ratliff P0305

The Lord spake with a tone of affection
And for Passover gave His direction.
"I have made this provision--
All must have circumcision--
So prepare for a short-arm inspection."

46699 OLD TEST - EXODUS Albin Chaplin P9104

Long before the affair at the stable,
This advice came from God--it's no fable:
"When the dinner bell rings
Show your circumcised things,
Or do not take a seat at my table."

46700 OLD TEST - EXODUS Albin Chaplin P9104

Said Moses to God, "If I go
And I speak with God's voice, will folks know?
Said God, in a jam,
"I AM THAT I AM --
Just tell them I am told you so."

46701 OLD TEST - EXODUS Phil Cannibal P9103

From a cloud the good Lord had a yearning
To reach Moses on matters concerning
I BE THAT I BE,
But no cloud could He see.
So he spake from a bush that was burning.

46702 OLD TEST - EXODUS Albin Chaplin P9103

Moses, who did not think quick,
Showed the people his leprotic prick.
When he showed it again
It was healthy, amen!
And the people knew God did the trick.

46703 OLD TEST - EXODUS Albin Chaplin P9104

To Moses God gave His advice
That ventriloquist tricks would suffice.
But Moses was numb
And terribly dumb
That the Lord had to lecture him twice.

46704 OLD TEST - EXODUS Albin Chaplin P9105

Zipporah appeared somewhat miffed
That her Moses with God had a rift.
So she took a sharp stone,
Circumcised her son's bone,
And the foreskin was God's bloody gift.

46705 OLD TEST - EXODUS Albin Chaplin P9103

To the ground Moses threw down a rod
And a snake did appear on the sod.
Then a frog he did kiss
And a prince came from this,
Which proves the existence of God.

46706 OLD TEST - EXODUS Albin Chaplin P9104

God told Moses to strike up the band
And show people his leprous right hand.
Then with artful finesse
He would cure the whole mess
Proving God was the King of the land.

46707 OLD TEST - EXODUS Phil Cannibal P9104

God told Moses to start telling quips.
In defense Moses said, "I make slips
And my tongue often fails--
I could tell better tales
If I only had circumcised lips."

46708 OLD TEST - EXODUS Phil Cannibal P9104

"Though the mind," declared Pharoah, "recoils
From the painful afflictions and broils
Which the Hebrew priest wrought,
The most loathsome, I thought,
Were the festering blains and the boils."
(Exodus 9:10)
46709 OLD TEST - EXODUS A. N. Wilkins P8512

They marched seven days 'round the walls,
And cheered, and blew their trumpet calls.
The people went hoarse
With their shouting, of course,
Till Bang! Crash! Old Jericho falls!

46710 OLD TEST - EXODUS Christopher Goodwins

Ruth stood 'midst the alien corn;
She's homeless and looks so forlorn.
Then over the hill
She sees with a thrill
Young Joshua blowing his horn.

46711 OLD TEST - EXODUS Tiddy Ogg

They claim that horn fells walls and doors,
And smites the Philistine (w)hordes.
That may be a fable
But one thing it's able
To do is make Ruth drop her drawers.

46712 OLD TEST - EXODUS Tiddy Ogg

As stated, here I will not trouble
To tell you of walls turned to rubble,
But one thing I'm sure of,
Young Ruth wanted more of
That treatment she got in the stubble.

46713 OLD TEST - EXODUS Tiddy Ogg

It all came to an immediate halt,
When Ruth became a pillar of salt.
While no one could dick her,
At least they could lick her;
'Twas all horny young Joshua's fault.

46714 OLD TEST - EXODUS John Henry

When Moses gave Pharoah a "nix",
Pharoah said, "That, me off, it sure ticks.
Now Moses, my pigeon,
You should stick to religion;
Keep your nose out of my politics."

46715 OLD TEST - EXODUS Limeric Bible P9706

Down the Nile, a-tisket, a-tasket;
Moses in a small wicker basket.
Save him not, Pharaoh's daughters!
Leave the child on the waters
Or The Red Sea will blow up its gasket.

46716 OLD TEST - EXODUS Lynn Mostafa

Have you ever considered it odd
That a supposedly self-declared God
Should punish a grandkid
For something his gramp did?
It's proclaimed in the Bible, by God.
(Exodus 34:6-7)
46717 OLD TEST - EXODUS Laurence Perrine P8902

When the Pharaoh of Egypt first saw
Israelites wouldn't bow to his law,
He screamed, "Anymore tricks
You'll get just earth for bricks!"
The dour Hebrews said, "That's the last straw."

46718 OLD TEST - EXODUS Loren Fitzhugh P0201

There was an old man named Isaiah,
Who foresaw the coming Messiah.
Jonah told tales
Of life inside whales,
And Moses set bushes on fiah.

46719 OLD TEST - GENESIS Richard Long

These four fathers of Genesis knew
Their wives when at plus 62,
The were heard to say "Whee,
This beats AARP,
And sitting around with nothing to do.

46720 OLD TEST - GENESIS Limerick Bible P9706

In Genesis one quickly tires
Of lists, length, miles-frequent-fliers;
It's tough to endure
Biblical LONGUEUR,
Stretches of sons and their sires.

46721 OLD TEST - GENESIS Chris Papa

Since God had no place He could stay,
He created a Heaven, they say.
He made DAY as a lark
And they He added some DARK,
And He smiled and He called it a day.

46722 OLD TEST - GENESIS Phil Cannibal P9105

For three days the Lord stood aghast
While the morning and evening still passed.
It was poorly begun
And was done without SUN
So the Lord had to do something fast.

46723 OLD TEST - GENESIS Albin Chaplin P9105

God created the MOON for the night,
But the MOON had a mind full of spite,
For the son-of-a-gun
Spent much time with the SUN
Leaving men in the dark with no light.

46724 OLD TEST - GENESIS Albin Chaplin P9105

On day four God created the SUN
And He made it rule DAY just for fun.
And, heaven forbid,
It's a good thing He did!
Or daylight would cease at day one.

46725 OLD TEST - GENESIS Phil Cannibal P9105

Though the Lord had a salvation plan
Ever since the creation began,
Yet He still was possessed
And was fully obsessed
With removing the foreskin of man.

46726 OLD TEST - GENESIS Albin Chaplin P9103

To the gate of St. Peter came Nick.
He said, "Open the gate and be quick."
But St. Peter said, "Wait,
I'll not open the gate
Till you show me your circumcised prick."

46727 OLD TEST - GENESIS Albin Chaplin P9104

At ninety Abe's wife did embrace
The Lord who did visit her place.
Said the Lord, "Abe, take care,
For a son she shall bear."
And Abraham laughed in God's face.

46728 OLD TEST - GENESIS Albin Chaplin P9103

Old Sarah was stricken and sore
But the Lord said her sex he'd restore.
"Do you mean I will screw
With an orgasm, too?"
Said the Lord, "You'll get that and much more."

46729 OLD TEST - GENESIS Albin Chaplin P9103

"It was," Saral said, "a real gaffe.
I did not, I know, do it by half,
But, Abram, your pardon.
Your getting a hard-on
At your age! It still makes me laugh."

46730 OLD TEST - GENESIS A. N. Wilkins P8509

It seems Lot had no feeling of fault
But his daughters their fucking did halt,
So he got drunk again
And went out on the plane,
Where he fucked a pillar of salt.

46731 OLD TEST - GENESIS Albin Chaplin P9106

As Judah the water did draw,
He looked down and his hard-on he saw.
He slipped Tamar his cock
For a goat from his flock.
Thus he fucked with his daughter-in-law.

46732 OLD TEST - GENESIS Albin Chaplin P9106

Living in a cave with their dad
And no husband or stud to be had,
As his daughters design
They make Lot drunk with wine,
And get pregnant that night in his pad.

46733 OLD TEST - GENESIS A. N. Wilkins P9508

The daughters of Lot could not bother
To look for two men as they oughter,
So they got daddy drunk
And were screwed in his bunk--
Each now known as fucker of father.

46734 OLD TEST - GENESIS Albin Chaplin P9106

The Creation was done without test
And nothing came out for the best.
A quadrillion stars ALSO!
To create them took gall, so
No wonder the Lord had to rest!

46735 OLD TEST - GENESIS Phil Cannibal P9105

Jacob worked out his full stint
To win Rachel, with never a hint
That aught was awry --
Then Laban so sly
Said, "Now, bubbie, read the small print."

46736 OLD TEST - GENESIS Biblical Limericks P0202

To Abraham God thusly spoke,
"Thou shalt sacrifice Isaac in smoke."
So Abe reached out to slay him,
But the angel did stay him.
"Ha Ha!" said the Lord, "It's a joke!"

46737 OLD TEST - GENESIS Albin Chaplin P9105

With his cousin, Jake started undressing,
Next his sister he started caressing.
Then he proceeded to screw
Both the handmaidens too,
And all with the Lord's holy blessing.

46738 OLD TEST - GENESIS Albin Chaplin P9106

To Jake said the angel, "I came
To provide you a change from your name."
Some years later God came
With his message, the same,
"To provide you a change for your name."

46739 OLD TEST - GENESIS Phil Cannibal P9105

It seems the Good Lord had forgot
The name change for Abe that he sought.
Angel-wrestling at night
With Jake was too trite.
So God had to wrought a new plot.

46740 OLD TEST - GENESIS Albin Chaplin P9105

Judah's friend was a sheepherder pure--
Hirah's prick only touched sheep manure.
Judah fucked in the straw
With his daughter-in-law.
Hirah relished his role as voyeur.

46741 OLD TEST - GENESIS Phil Cannibal P9106

While looking for whores, Judah saw
A harlot with veil, in the raw.
When he blew midst her thighs
She did yell out, "Surprise!
You have just fucked your daughter-in-law!"

46742 OLD TEST - GENESIS Albin Chaplin P9106

From the X-rays old Judah did say
That Tamar had twins on the way.
A hand poked from her twat--
Wrote, "A girl I am not."
But his brother was first to see day.

46743 OLD TEST - GENESIS Albin Chaplin P9105

When the madam did answer the door,
It was Onan to visit his whore.
She had new carpets laid
And was sadly dismayed
To see Onan jack-off on the floor.

46744 OLD TEST - GENESIS Albin Chaplin P9106

Since Er behaved badly, God frowned
And by God, Er was throttled and drowned.
Onan married Er's wife
But was slain by God's knife,
Because Onan jacked-off on the ground.

46745 OLD TEST - GENESIS Phil Cannibal P9106

When Onan on earth his sperm poured,
He was killed by a wrathful God's sword.
I conclude from my crimes,
Fully five thousand times,
I've been killed and revived by the Lord.

46746 OLD TEST - GENESIS Phil Cannibal P9106

Pharoah's butler had dreams in his head.
He asked Joseph what God to him said.
Joseph told the Lord's view
So the baker asked too,
But the baker was already dead.

46747 OLD TEST - GENESIS Albin Chaplin P9104

Sons of God have their balls full of cream--
To screw virgins on earth is their scheme.
When these ladies are mated,
Many giants are created
Who then join a pro basketball team.

46748 OLD TEST - GENESIS Albin Chaplin P9105

Sons of God in the heavens did roam--
Where they came from, it never was known.
They each other upended,
Then to Earth they descended,
Where their seed amongst virgins was sown.

46749 OLD TEST - GENESIS Phil Cannibal P9105

The Scripture is really quite clear.
There's no marriage in heaven, I fear.
Like the angels before
(Gen. 6, in verse 4) --
Free love is the answer. Hear! Hear!

46750 OLD TEST - GENESIS Bill Loring P9001

A biblical puzzle I've solved;
A saline solution's involved.
That nice Mister Lot
A divorce never got;
The rain came and his wife was dissolved.

46751 OLD TEST - GENESIS Prof

Praise the Lord! His name EXALT.
Though nosiness was her chief fault.
He fixed Lot's wife good,
Changed where she stood,
Into a hard pillar of salt.

46752 OLD TEST - GENESIS Chris Papa

There was an old bloke in the Bible,
Built an ark as a means of survival.
But due to a flaw,
There were fights tooth and claw;
Each animal there had a rival.

46753 OLD TEST - GENESIS Richard Long

Onan found, as he pondered them o'er,
His progenitive duties a bore;
He'd have been in there trying,
If he'd known he'd be dying
For shunning his sister-in-law.

46754 OLD TEST - GENESIS Biblical Limericks P9706

The tale of the Tower of Babel,
Another old Christian-type fable,
Is all truth, you know,
'Cause scholars can show
'Twas written by god's cousin Mabel.

46755 OLD TEST - GENESIS

Jonah mused, as he cruised through the whale,
"I'm in guts to my nuts in this jail,
But I'll pass through the ass
In a mass of hot gas,
And depart with a fart through the tail."

46756 OLD TEST - JONAH G1480

When Jonah was inside the whale,
He probably went rather pale,
And said: "What I wish
Is to exit this fish,
By the mouth and not via the tail.

46757 OLD TEST - JONAH Richard Long

From the bible there comes a tale gory,
How the whale swallowed Jonah so hoary.
But what boggles the mind
Is when you later find
How so many men swallowed the story.

46758 OLD TEST - JONAH Albin Chaplin P9104

Old Jonah, the butt of rebuke,
All dressed in fine coat and peruke,
His fate did bewail,
So God spoke to the whale,
And the whale on the dry land did puke.

46759 OLD TEST - JONAH Phil Cannibal P9104

In tears sits Jonah in the whale;
In darkness Jonah has to bail.
"I wet each match
I try to scratch."
He blubbers and begins to wail.

46760 OLD TEST - JONAH Irving Superior P8207

When Jonah went into the whale,
He was spit out again, whole and hale.
But that is for looks
And the sale of good books.
I bet he was shat out the tail!

46761 OLD TEST - JONAH Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a postman named Hale
Who swam into the mouth of a whale.
He looked all about
Crying, "Jonah, come out!
There's once cent postage due on your mail!"

46762 OLD TEST - JONAH Ogden Nash P9002

Jonah messed with God to no avail,
And ended up in the gut of a whale.
"If I get out, Oi!
I will be a good boy!
But this is a whale of a tale!"

46763 OLD TEST - JONAH Jim Weaver Collection

I've thought, now and then, as of late,
Of that bible fisherman's fate;
That Jonah's a fool.
He ignored that old rule,
"Do not use yourself as the bait!"

46764 OLD TEST - JONAH Tiddy Ogg

Old Jonah was told all along
"Go to Nineveh and sing them your song."
For those not believin'
He proved that not even
Can a whale stomach prophets for long.

46765 OLD TEST - JONAH John M. Scoot P9704

Cowardly old Jonah set sail
And was promptly swallowed up by the whale.
Said the fish with disdain,
"Lord, I hate to complain,
But your prophet is moldy and stale!"

46766 OLD TEST - JONAH Lynn Mostafa

There once was a fellow named Aaron
While crossing a desert most barren,
"No lilacs, no roses,
No grass, Holy Moses!
Can this be the suburbs of Canaan?"

46767 OLD TEST - MOSES Irving Superior P8207

Said Moses, "The Gold Calf affronts
The Lord: and your prayers -- lustful grunts."
Then, having his way,
Smashed the tablets of clay,
Breaking all Ten Commandments at once.

46768 OLD TEST - MOSES Ed Potts P8908

Prophet Moses, that stuttering dunce,
Spying Hebrew girls flashing their cunts
'Round that foul Golden Calf,
Smashed the tablets in half
Breaking all Ten Commandments at once.

46769 OLD TEST - MOSES Robin K. Willoughby P8908

Old Moses though clearly no dunce,
Pulled one of the klutziest stunts;
While the tablets he gripped,
On his robes when he tripped
Breaking all Ten Commandments at once.

46770 OLD TEST - MOSES Bob Giandomenico P8908

Now Moses descends and confronts
His people at Golden Calf stunts.
He drops, with a groan,
Two tablets of stone,
Breaking all Ten Commandments at once.

46771 OLD TEST - MOSES Laurence Perrine P8908

Moses had been on Mt. Sinai for months,
When God found he'd chosen a dunce,
While skipping along,
Moses tripped on his thong,
Breaking all Ten Commandments at once.

46772 OLD TEST - MOSES C. W. Curry P8908

From Sinai came Moses, poor dunce.
He discovered idolatrous stunts.
Thus chagrined, Moses threw
Down the tablets so new,
Breaking all Ten Commandments at once.

46773 OLD TEST - MOSES John Dohner P8908

Then God said to Moses: "You're strong;
Let's go up this hill, come along."
He went, scratched his scabs,
Then picked up the slabs,
Where God wrote his own bill of wrongs.

46774 OLD TEST - MOSES Tiddy Ogg

With boss gone, the tribe had a laugh,
They boozed, drank and partied, not half!
The gals loosed their tresses,
And hitched up their dresses
Knee-high, showing much golden calf.

46775 OLD TEST - MOSES Tiddy Ogg

Then Mo down the mountain descended,
He saw this, and went quite demented,
And smashed up his rocks,
Put the bits in a box,
And thus was the jigsaw invented.

46776 OLD TEST - MOSES Tiddy Ogg

Young Moses, it seems had a yearning
To pursue a strange method of learning.
He ignited the hair
Of a lady's affair,
And he talked to the bush that was burning.

46777 OLD TEST - MOSES Albin Chaplin 3024-2934

Think of Moses, of biblical fame;
He didn't need a second name.
His MONONYM was enough,
'Cause when things got rough,
He'd get God to set a bush aflame.

46778 OLD TEST - MOSES Norm Brust

These are the laws you must keep:
Put God first. And images heap
In a pile. But Gods name
You must never defame.
And take a day off for a sleep!

46779 OLD TEST - MOSES Christopher Goodwins

Give honor to mom and to dad,
And don't murder folk, 'cause that's bad.
Adultry's wrong,
So is stealing, along
With saying your neighbor's a cad.

46780 OLD TEST - MOSES Christopher Goodwins

You have all you need in this life,
So don't covet things that are rife --
Not animals, spouse,
Or possessions, or house!
Evil habits cut down with a knife!

46781 OLD TEST - MOSES Christopher Goodwins

Moses' cohorts grew restive and whiny,
And constructed a gold idol shiny:
"We need something more
Up-to-date to adore
Than some 'shalts' and 'shalt nots' from Mount Sinai!"

46782 OLD TEST - MOSES Biblical Limericks P0202

Old Mo led his folks out of Egypt;
They came to a sea; in his toe dipped.
He yelled "Lord tell to me,
How do we cross this sea,
With all of my gear to be trans-shipped."

46783 OLD TEST - MOSES

The Lord said: "Go find Habbakuk;
And feed loads of beans to that schmuck.
Put a plug in his ass,
Which will hold back the gas,
And in a few days, if you've luck..."

46784 OLD TEST - MOSES

So on the bank Hab bared his ass,
And let forth a deafening blast.
The force of that fart
Made the great waters part,
And the whole motley crew of them passed.

46785 OLD TEST - MOSES

Moses ate food from a trough. It
Was disgusting to see how he'd scoff it.
He grew round as a ball,
But was still loved by all,
Because everyone loves a 'fat prophet'.
(see Mormon Church - McW)
46786 OLD TEST - MOSES   Tim

Moses was a constipated man.
Once high up on Mt. Sinai, he ran.
From a bush, the Lord hissed,
"I'll give you an assist;
Here's two tablets; they're called Serutan."
(Serutan - natures spelled backward is a nostrum - McW)
46787 OLD TEST - MOSES

Said Moses to each Israelite:
"Now we've come to the Red Sea all right.
Now you can get started
While the waters are parted -
But wait for the little green light."

46788 OLD TEST - MOSES   P8207

Old Moses brought laws cut in stone
And thought that his flock would atone.
But they rejected his gaff,
And they made a gold calf,
And put the thing up on a throne.

46789 OLD TEST - MOSES   Frank Ward

Now this pissed him right to the bone,
And he busted those tablets of stone.
Then went back to the mountain
And for forty days countin',
Tried getting some more on a loan.

46790 OLD TEST - MOSES Frank Ward

Then Jehovah did draw down the screw;
This time let him have only two.
"Of Commandments, here's Ten,
And you had better win!
Or I'll wipe out that whole Jewish crew."

46791 OLD TEST - MOSES Frank Ward

Then Moses came down in a snit.
Said, "I've had enough of your shit!
You will obey what is written
Or you will be smitten
And cast into a bottomless pit!"

46792 OLD TEST - MOSES Frank Ward

And then he climbed up on a knoll,
And started these laws to extol.
"Now, no image you'll make!"
Then he cast a bronze snake,
And put it up high on a pole.

46793 OLD TEST - MOSES Frank Ward

But this seemed to make the Jews madder.
He explained, "If you are bit by an adder,
Just gaze at my snake.
You'll be cured by daybreak.
If you can't see it, climb up this ladder.

46794 OLD TEST - MOSES Frank Ward

Well this commandment crap got bounced around,
And through the long ages was found
That all these great rules
Were for other damned fools,
To keep them from taking your ground!

46795 OLD TEST - MOSES Frank Ward

A story not apt to inspire us
Was found on an ancient papyrus;
It seems that when Moses
Came down with sclerosis,
He prayed not to God, but Osiris.

46796 OLD TEST - MOSES Butcher Baker P9301

"The Lord," Moses said, "gave us many things
Consistent with good kosher upbringings.
The rest can be crammed
In those little blue cans.
Gentiles will eat most anything."
(SPAM comes in a little blue can)
46797 OLD TEST - MOSES Will Briggs

Ten times cried Moses, "Let us go!"
Ten times the Pharaoh answered, "No!"
Ten times plus one,
Perhaps a pun,
"You're not," cried he, "Fair, Oh, Pharaoh."

46798 OLD TEST - MOSES Irving Superior P8207

A horny old Hebrew named Moses
Watched girls in unnatural poses,
But claiming this odd
Vice sacred to God,
Came out of it smelling like roses.

46799 OLD TEST - MOSES Armand E Singer 348

God gave Moses a holy command,
"To the Pharaoh show tricks in his land."
But Moses was short
In the magical sport.
Said the Lord, "TAKE MY ROD IN YOUR HAND."

46800 OLD TEST - MOSES Al Chaplin P9608

Exterminator: Specialty roses.
No poisons -- no traps -- and no hoses.
Infestations of frogs,
Rodents, plagues, and wild dogs.
Free inspection -- will travel -- See Moses.

46801 OLD TEST - MOSES Arthur Deex P8703

When Moses found out what was what,
Eight out of ten were SHALT NOT.
You may think that strong,
But you would be wrong;
Nobody intends to get caught.

46802 OLD TEST - MOSES Laurence Perrine P8604

Old Moses loved virgin Zipporah,
And also, 'twas rumored, a whorah;
Plus Jew Law, you see,
So Moses loved three:
Zipporah, the whorah, the Torah.

46803 OLD TEST - MOSES Travis Brasell

Old Noah thought, "Since this damn flood'll
Last months, with the sheep I will huddle;"
He heard his wife speak,
"This ark sprang a leak;
I found, by the sheep, a white puddle!"

46804 OLD TEST - NOAH Travis Brasell

A fundamentalist update --
While forty days and nights they wait,
Those beasts know as "extincts"
(Includes two Missing Links)
Are what the other two ate.

46805 OLD TEST - NOAH Irving Superior P9009

"You, Noah, deserve to be saved,
For you're not even mildly depraved.
Build an ark. Make it huge,
To withstand the deluge,
Lest you sink to a watery grave."

46806 OLD TEST - NOAH Old Test Made Easy P0110

Depressed were the spermatozoa
Born many long eons agoa.
With no chance for frolics
Or fun in the bollocks
Of ancient and wizened old Noah.

46807 OLD TEST - NOAH Peter Wilkins

They yearned for the chance to dabble
At swimming upstream (what a rabble)
But Noah was old
And his blood had grown cold,
To they ended their days playing scrabble.

46808 OLD TEST - NOAH Peter Wilkins

In twos, as they entered the Ark,
A "psst psst" made Noah remark,
"Mosquitoes 'psst psst'
I should check my list,"
However by then it was dark.

46809 OLD TEST - NOAH Irving Superior P9611

Said God, "This contemptible race
Has proved itself shockingly base.
Such rascals! Confound them,
I fear I must drown them.
They're sinning all over the place.

46810 OLD TEST - NOAH Old Test Made Easy P0110

When the dove returned from the dark
And fluttered on deck of the ark,
Old Noah got a peek
Of a bug in its beak,
And said, "It is time to debark."

46811 OLD TEST - NOAH Chris Papa

Forty days, forty nights, how it poured!
They were itchy, rheumatic, and bored.
But they weathered the flood,
And debarked in the mud.
"Last one off is a slug!" said the Lord.

46812 OLD TEST - NOAH Old Test Made Easy P0110

"What's that, Pa?" said Japheth, "A tent?"
Said Noah, "Just 'ark and repent!"
Said Shem, "It's a sham."
"What's it made of?" said Ham.
"Gopher Wood," Noah said. So they went.

46813 OLD TEST - NOAH John Doile P9604

When light skin contacts skin that's dark,
Perhaps behind shrubs in a park,
Such pairings are neat,
Though it could face defeat,
If Noah should rebuild his Ark.

46814 OLD TEST - NOAH Tucker D. Ott P8911

When Noah was loading his barge,
Reb Levi he had to discharge,
'Cause he lost his cool,
When he saw Reb's tool;
"LEVIATHAN is just too large!"

46815 OLD TEST - NOAH Chris Papa

Come to Noah's for wine and strong waters,
And for diddling in clean classy quarters.
I assure every guest,
I've made personal test,
Of my booze, and my bed, and my daughters.

46816 OLD TEST - NOAH Anon G0115

Said Noah, "This long heavy shower
Has messed up my reckoning power.
According to me,
We're on the Black Sea -
Yet we've just passed the Post Office Tower."

46817 OLD TEST - NOAH P8207

Though the Bible's not apt to remark
'Bout the beasts on old Noah's ark.
Confinement is wearing
And tempers were flaring,
But the bite was no worse than his Barque.

46818 OLD TEST - NOAH P8207

When the Ark was just over Genoa
Mrs. Noah burst forth at poor Noah,
"Who's this Joan of Arc?
You are keeping her dark:"
Oh No! I don't know her," said Noah.

46819 OLD TEST - NOAH P8207

The ark had reached Mount Ararat.
The Bible says that after that,
They rushed outside
And multiplied
As fast as you can say "begat."

46820 OLD TEST - NOAH   Irving Superior   P8207

On the ark there was soon a great jam,
So Noah ate much veal and young lamb.
But the taboos on pig,
Made that meat infra dig,
Though in secret Noah sometimes ate Ham.

46821 OLD TEST - NOAH

While sailing his ark, Captain Noah
Had an angry exchange with a boa.
For excessive constricting
Noah threatened evicting,
But the boa pledged Noah "No mo'a!"

46822 OLD TEST - NOAH   P8207

Ham saw his father's bare booty,
So the Jews treated his kids like cooties;
They slaughtered them here
And murdered them there;
Ol' Noah's butt must have been quite a beauty.

46823 OLD TEST - NOAH   Robert Moore

The Ark came when the world was ill-fated.
Then the rains appeared strong, unabated.
There it suddenly sat
Atop Mt. Ararat,
The only spot uninundated.

46824 OLD TEST - NOAH   Loren Fitzhugh   P0308

It was valiant Captain Noah who
Turned his boat into a floating zoo.
But when population grew,
And he declared sex taboo,
Two gnu withdrew; they'd rather screw.
And the crew, it's true, bid Noah adieu.

46825 OLD TEST - NOAH Lynn Mostafa

When Noah took the pairs to the Ark,
Conditions on board were quite stark.
When he sent out a dove
Which brought signs from above,
He knew he'd find somewhere to park.

46826 OLD TEST - NOAH Arthur Pattaffy

Then Noah (his family, too)
Assembled an unabridged zoo.
"What a stench!" Noah cried,
Hanging over the side.
"Every one of them needs a shampoo."

46827 OLD TEST - NOAH Old Test Made Easy P0110

As God made his point, the rain stopped,
And on to Mt Ararat dropped
The Ark. All within it
Cried, "Praise God! We've done it!
And onto dry land they then popped.

46828 OLD TEST - NOAH Christopher Goodwins

Where do you suppose God got the notion
Before launching the Ark into motion;
Lobsters, Whales, Jellyfish,
With free will or free wish,
Would climb into that craft from the ocean?

46829 OLD TEST - NOAH Loren Fitzhugh P0011

"I've wondered," confessed Mr Klein,
"When it came time out there on the brine
To tie up the Ark,
So that they could debark,
Who was it who caught Noah's line?"

46830 OLD TEST - NOAH   Attic Salt   P0001

There once was a girl, Salome,
Who danced in King Herod's cafe.
At her job she worked hard
But with no union card,
All she earned was a head on a tray.

46831 OLD TEST - SALOME   Warrick Elrod

Though a biblical strip-teasing tart,
Salome was a girl with great heart.
The truth is that instead,
Of John the Baptist's head,
She had asked a more pertinent part.

46832 OLD TEST - SALOME   G1976

King Herod, at rest from his duty,
Through the casement, he spied him a beauty.
"I'd pay any fee
If she'd strip off for me.
Go courtiers and fetch me that cutie."

46833 OLD TEST - SALOME   Tiddy Ogg

So one, two, three courtiers went forth,
Collected that gal from the north.
Not Eskimo Nell,
Whose tale you know well,
Nor Lucy who sat on the wharf.

46834 OLD TEST - SALOME   Tiddy Ogg

'Twas this young Salome they sought,
And fetched her in to the court.
There she took off veils, seven,
And the king was in heaven,
'Cause her garment count then was just nought.

46835 OLD TEST - SALOME Tiddy Ogg

"Gee, honey," he said, "That was nice."
And then he jacked off in a trice.
(Why the silly old fool
Didn't use his stiff tool
On the girl, I don't know.) "What's your price?"

46836 OLD TEST - SALOME Tiddy Ogg

Salome'd a baptising friend,
Whose muff-diving pleased her no end.
Without thinking she said:
"I'd love John Baptist's head
In my lap, then to heights I'd ascend."

46837 OLD TEST - SALOME Tiddy Ogg

Now the rest of the story's well known;
How that dumb-ass that sat on the throne,
Gave Salome her head,
But the poor sap was dead,
And never again was she blown.

46838 OLD TEST - SALOME Tiddy Ogg

All the Baptist could see, when she wed
(Saw Herodias' daughter), was red;
So with veiled sinuosity
She entailed reciprocity,
Making Herod, then John, lose his head.

46839 OLD TEST - SALOME Thomas A. Quinine P8409

Salome had the grace of a swan
As she danced without a stitch on.
She raised many eyebrows
Amongst biblical highbrows --
Like Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John.

46840 OLD TEST - SALOME Ed Wolfert P8407

Although making a prophet, she said,
Had been Salome's purpose, instead,
Since supply and demand
Were not what she'd planned,
She settled for getting a head.

46841 OLD TEST - SALOME A. N. Wilkins P8903

Salome danced and Herod pale.
Then lust in Herod did prevail.
"Take it off," he cried.
John the Baptist died.
Salome dropped her Seventh Veil.

46842 OLD TEST - SALOME Irving Superior P8308

Of Salome, Herod once said,
"I know that her dancing's a dread.
Though I make her rehearse,
She just keeps getting worse,
But none of the others gives head.

46843 OLD TEST - SALOME Pierce Evans

A clergyman read from his text,
How Samson was scissored and vexed.
Then a barber arose,
From his sweet summer doze,
Got rattled and shouted, "Who's next?"

46844 OLD TEST - SAMSON

The stories of Samson are ample
To tell of his strength -- here's a sample:
He knocked out Phillistines
By out-boxing the fiends,
With a crushing blow to the temple.

46845 OLD TEST - SAMSON Guy Ben-Moshe

Said Delilah to Samson, "Your hair
Is too long and unfashionable, I fear.
I will give you a trial
For a much shorter style."
It brought down the house, so I hear!

46846 OLD TEST - SAMSON Anon

An eagle whose wings had been clipped
Was Delilah's. Oh boy, how she flipped.
"If the culprit I find,
I will punish in kind!"
As you know, Samson's locks were all snipped.

46847 OLD TEST - SAMSON

Because of my cock's strength and build,
Miss Prim, who directs our town's guild
Of actors, is willing
To give me top billing
In "Samson: Delilah fulfilled."

46848 OLD TEST - SAMSON Travis Brasell

Oy, vat a headache you gimmee,
Beating to death poor old dim me;
Whether Samson or not,
What Delilah got
Was non-shrinking shank of Shimmee!

46849 OLD TEST - SAMSON Chris Papa

That was until she cut his hair
And brought poor old Samson despair.
With shank but a shrimp,
Decidedly limp,
The shicksa gave Samson the air.

46850 OLD TEST - SAMSON Chris Papa

Said Delilah to Samson, "Your hair
Turned me on, when it used to be there.
Now to realize my fears,
A dick with two ears,
Takes its pace on your shoulders so fair!

46851 OLD TEST - SAMSON Oddo Von Schlong TP9901

Said Delilah to Samson, "Your hair
Hides such an incredible pair.
I'll clip a few snips,
So my eager lips
Can travel wherever they dare!"

46852 OLD TEST - SAMSON

"There goes that lunatic, Sampson,
The fellow just can't keep his pants on.
Delilah his sweetie's
Cutting back on his Wheaties --
And a haircut before they go dancin'."

46853 OLD TEST - SAMSON Arthur Deex P0101

Now about Sampson, nee Myron Clouse,
Long haired hippie and bit of a souse.
With Delilah, in fact,
They put on a wild act,
But his encore's what brought down the house.

46854 OLD TEST - SAMSON Loren Fitzhugh P0312

Said Delilah: "It just isn't fair,
That the blame for his death I should share.
I did fall for Samson;
I found him quite handsome;
I just don't like men with long hair."

46855 OLD TEST - SAMSON Richard Long

Before haircut Samson slew Philistines.
In a country far away, like the Phillipines.
After his hair was shorn,
Or was it just torn,
His strength was not worth a hill of beans.

46856 OLD TEST - SAMSON Norm Brust

Delilah is truly quite fair
With rose hidden where there's no glare.
To pick from her garden
Will bring you no pardon,
Sam's son said he also lost hair!

46857 OLD TEST - SAMSON

Samson's short haircut wasn't, you'll find,
Nor any such thing of that kind.
Which after some length,
Cause him to lose his strength,
And eventually made him go blind.

46858 OLD TEST - SAMSON Loren Fitzhugh P0304

"Just tie me up tight by my hair,"
Said Samson. Is that very fair?
Delilah stood back
When the rope snapped. Bang! Crack!
You'll not find my weakness, so there!

46859 OLD TEST - SAMSON Christopher Goodwins

Said Samson to Delilah, "Your face
Is an ugly outrageous disgrace.
And I really don't care
What you think of my hair,
'Cause with me, you can't get to first base.

46860 OLD TEST - SAMSON Observer

Said Delilah to Samson, "Your hair
Causes me great concern and despair.
It's long and has curls,
Looks much like a girl's,
And hangs down to your pink underwear!"

46861 OLD TEST - SAMSON Observer

Said Samson, "This is a huge plinth,
Not only the width, but the length.
With help from above,
I push and I shove,
But it won't budge an inch nor a tenth.

46862 OLD TEST - SAMSON Observer

"I'll push on the pillars instead,
The building will fall on my head.
I'll smash Philisteens
All to smithereens,
Alas, we shall all then be dead!"

46863 OLD TEST - SAMSON Observer

Your tale of that old story rare,
Shows Samson without any care
Of his life or limb.
Who'd regained his vim,
By simply regrowing his hair.

46864 OLD TEST - SAMSON Chris Papa

He'd lost it to that movie star,
The beauty called Hedy LaMarr.
But time marches on,
And even she's gone,
To much greener pastures, afar.

46865 OLD TEST - SAMSON Chris Papa

The people laugh at Sampson's plight;
At Sampson's God; his loss of sight.
Then Lo! his strength came back
Then high, a ceiling crack,
And they who laughed soon saw the light.

46866 OLD TEST - SAMSON Irving Superior P8207

Sampson is considered aloof
And somewhat difficult. In truth
Though cast as tragedian--
He had, as comedian--
An act that could bring down the roof.

46867 OLD TEST - SAMSON Aaron Bell P9412

Said Delilah to Samson, "Your hair
Would look better if it was not there.
If you don't shave your head,
I won't take you to bed.
And sex with me is beyond compare."

46868 OLD TEST - SAMSON

Delilah to Samson, "Your hair
I find is too shaggy to bear!"
Samson said, "But my wig
Makes my muscles grow big."
As he pinched her on her derriere!

46869 OLD TEST - SAMSON Connalt

A fellow named Samson once bawled,
"Last night I was sure I'd get balled--
But Delilah likes locks
Instead of men's cocks--
So this morning I'm totally bald!"

46870 OLD TEST - SAMSON Norm Storer P9112

He plucked a jawbone from the grass
And smote each Philistine who'd pass...
From that Jawbone Day
You still hear people say,
That was the greatest piece of ass.

46871 OLD TEST - SAMSON Irving Superior P9309

Sampson, now deprived of sight,
The pillars pushed with all his might.
And Lo! Walls shake!
And High! Ceilings break!
And all but Sampson saw the light.

46872 OLD TEST - SAMSON Irving Superior P9309

Said Delilah to Samson, "Your hair
Is long and thick, and so fair!
So why is your weinie
So thin and so teenie?
You're hung like a horse - but a mare!"

46873 OLD TEST - SAMSON

Said Delilah to Samson, "Your hair
Scratches my tongue when I go down there."
So she gave him a clip
But the scissors did slip;
Power lost for the advent of Nair.

46874 OLD TEST - SAMSON

The moral of Sampson remains;
There is much that brute strength attains.
He gives it away
For only a lay,
Because brawn's not much good without brains.

46875 OLD TEST - SAMSON A. N. Wilkins P9309

"It's known that they like to eat grasses,
With Philistines slain by the masses,
When using a bone
Of the type that is grown
In their jaws," cited Samson, Onassis.

46876 OLD TEST - SAMSON

Sampson, the strong man, was fickle --
Lots of girls got to play with his pickle.
One said, "Sam, you're strong
But your not very long.
That's not a fuck, that's a tickle!"

46877 OLD TEST - SAMSON Neal Wilgus P8207

Said Delilah to Samson, "Your hair
Is so soft and so blonde way down there..."
She grabbed hold of a lock
That surrounded his cock,
And then shaved him until he was bare!

46878 OLD TEST - SAMSON

They said Samson was strong as an ox,
But his strength was locked in his locks.
When they cut his hair,
His might vanished in air;
He was weak from his head to his hocks.

46879 OLD TEST - SAMSON Thomas A Ratliff P0305

Said Delilah to Samson, "Your hair
Is causing the natives to stare.
Allow me to clip --
I'll just take a snip --
And you'll be a new man, I swear."

46880 OLD TEST - SAMSON Finnegan

When Delilah shaved Sampson's thick locks,
He could no longer squeeze water from rocks,
His libido was screwed,
He was one fucked up dude;
A warning to all arrogant jocks.

46881 OLD TEST - SAMSON

Said Delilah to Samson, "Your hair
Has grown pretty bushy down there.
It's really quite thick;
I can't see your dick.
Are you sure that you still have a pair?

46882 OLD TEST - SAMSON

Delilah's afflicting my mind.
Delectably lowered behind,
My lips seeking rose,
She chugs on my nose.
Sam's son said it made him go blind!

46883 OLD TEST - SAMSON

Said a Palestine pilgrim named Wadham,
"For religion I don't give a god damn!
I've frequently peed in
The Garden of Eden,
And buggered my guide when in Sodom."

46884 OLD TEST - SODOM L0569

In Sodom-Gomorrah they wore a
Big grin on their faces and swore a
Front was a back.
When they went to the sack,
They would screw 'til their backsides were sore-a.

46885 OLD TEST - SODOM Silvia S Crockett P0104

A biblical worthy named Lot,
Lived out where the action was hot.
Those guys out in Sodom?
Other guys had all rode 'em,
Till God noticed and said, "Thou shalt not."

46886 OLD TEST - SODOM Isaac Asimov

Said Lot, "I've escaped from Gomorrah,
That city of sin, shame, and horrah.
It wasn't my fault
My wife turned into salt,
So I'll marry my daughter tomorra."

46887 OLD TEST - SODOM

Lot was a worthless old pest -
Drunken, passed out, half undressed.
He done with his daughter
What he shouldn't have oughter,
Inventing what we call 'incest'.

46888 OLD TEST - SODOM Arthur Deex P8207

The wife of Lot, "We'd better halt.
I know you'll say it's all my fault,
But I've a hunch
When I packed lunch,
That I forgot to bring the salt."

46889 OLD TEST - SODOM Irving Superior P8207

The greatest of all of the NOTs,
The Lord gave to that wife of Lot's.
But it never took,
She just had to look!
When you're salt, it sure cures the hots.

46890 OLD TEST - SODOM Larry Davis P8604

An Israeli lady named Liora,
Was known as the world's loudest snorer.
The nightly sensation
Sets up a vibration,
That sounded like Sodom and Gomorrha!

46891 OLD TEST - SODOM Arthur Pattaffy

Vile Sodom and tainted Gomorrah
Perished in fiery horrah.
For re-viewing their odium,
Mrs. Lot turned to sodium --
It could happen again, here tomorrah.

46892 OLD TEST - SODOM Biblical Limericks P0105

Vile Sodom and tainted Gomorrab
Perished in fiery horrah.
Ms Lot in mid-stride
Became NaCl;
It could happen again, here tomorrah.

46893 OLD TEST - SODOM Arthur Deex P0105

Vile Sodom and tainted Gomorrah
Perished in fiery horrah.
Ms Lot morphed (her own fault)
Into plain table salt.
It could happen again, here tomorrah.

46894 OLD TEST - SODOM Arthur Deex P0105

In Sodom, great feasts knew no halting,
And Lot was the guest they all called in.
Said each host, "We love you,
But your wife must come, too.
The stew is too flat and needs salting."

46895 OLD TEST - SODOM

Don't pity the wife of Old Lot,
Who was frozen to salt on the spot;
'Cause she sure got a kick
When the the cows came to lick
At her highly salacious old twat.

46896 OLD TEST - SODOM Anon

Our town has a spinster named Cora.
With no one in town to adore her --
No lovers, no beaus --
When she dreams, she goes
To Sodom or else to Gomorrah.

46897 OLD TEST - SODOM Irving Superior P8405

In ancient Sodom there would be
Such orgies and perversity
That even nowadays
One hears often the phrase,
"And then he tried to Sodom me!"

46898 OLD TEST - SODOM Irving Superior P8207

Though some deities may have been clods,
King Solomon played all the odds.
Though he liked Jahweh best,
He worshipped the rest
So as not to offend any gods.

46899 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS A. N. Wilkins P9303

King David lay gasping for air,
So they brought him a young virgin fair.
She tried warming his schwantz
But there was no response;
King Dave was too far gone to care.

46900 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Phil Cannibal P9103

As King David lay sick in a cave,
A young virgin was called who was brave.
She tried warming his thing,
Thus to succor the king,
But she failed even unto the grave.

46901 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Albin Chaplin P9103

So now, Belteshazzar was Dan,
And Az was Abidnego, man!
And Han was called Shadrach
While Mishael was Meshach,
All part of old King Nebby's plan

46902 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Christopher Goodwins

Neb wanted some bright young men who
Were skillful in knowledge. You'll do
Azarmah and Daniel,
Hananiah, Mishael --
Nebby gave them new names as you do!

46903 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Christopher Goodwins

Job came out in boils everywhere;
A thing that might make a man swear.
But sitting in ashes,
Job scraped at his rashes,
And spent a week pulling his hair.

46904 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Christopher Goodwins

On reading the old book of Judith,
A person cannot but concludeth
That the ways of our God
Are exceedingly odd:
A truth that this story exudeth.

46905 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Armand E Singer 522

The Lord is my shepherd. He leads me
Beside the still waters, he feeds me.
I walk without fear.
Rod and staff show He's near!
The feast at his table, soon will be.

46906 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Christopher Goodwins

Comfort my people and speak
Says God, and please tell them this week,
Their warfare is over,
From sins now recover.
It's true, both for strong and for weak.

46907 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Christopher Goodwins

God's holiness, greatness, and power
We praise, with loud music, each hour!
Harp, trumpet, and lute,
Cymbals, dancers, and flute!
All who breathe -- praise God, our.

46908 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Christopher Goodwins

When Pan, full of classical bonhommie,
Met a maiden, she cried, "Don't get onna me!
And the goats I keep, too,
I forbid you to screw;
I have just read a book -- Deuteronomy!"

46909 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS G1205

When the rapist attacked old Miss Rand
She got a firm grip on his gland.
Said the Lord, breaking wind,
"I'm afraid you have sinned.
For this I shall cut off your hand."

46910 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Phil Cannibal P9105

To Samaria the Lord one day slipped.
Heads of men with his sword there he clipped,
And the children were dashed
Into pieces and mashed,
And those women with child were all ripped.

46911 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Albin Chaplin P9106

Jeremiah the Prophet got stuck
Laminating parchments with muck.
With his beard full of glue,
He felt terribly blue --
Quit depressed all the time, the poor schmuck.

46912 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Jim Weaver Collection

"Jerry, boy," spake the Lord with a gleam,
"Hide your jockstrap unclean by the stream."
Jerry did and did say,
"Why it's rotted away!"
Spake the Lord with a smile, "So it seem!"

46913 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Phil Cannibal P9103

Per instructions, the frau of Herr Schwartz
In the garbage did bury her shorts.
Then she said to him, "Herr,
They are unfit to wear."
He said, "That's what you get for your sports!"

46914 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Phil Cannibal P9103

The Lord in His wisdom so smart
Says my foreskin and I should both part,
But I question His sanity
When He asks me with vanity
For the foreskin I have in my heart.

46915 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Phil Cannibal P9104

Eglon of Moab, quite fat,
In his penthouse privy sat.
Southpaw Ehud
Skewered him good.
The Israelites laughed at that.

46916 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Jim Jambor P9106

As the sexual lore, mostly tribal,
Became the Law, sacred and scribal,
The only sex manual
From King David to Daniel
Was Leviticus in the old Bible.

46917 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS A. N. Wilkins P9108

The Lord treats me just like a sheep,
My wants are all filled in a leap.
I must lie in the grass
By a lake clear as glass
And my soul is made no longer cheap.

46918 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Arthur Deex P8604

To Naomi, Ruth, "Withered thou growest.
And being thou old, whether thou knowest
Or not, thou might stray
And not find thy way,
So therefore I say, "Whither thou goest...'"

46919 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Irving Superior P9004

God utters the words of creation,
Abraham fathers a nation.
Old Testament gloom;
Jesus raised from his tomb;
Acts, Letters, and then Revelation.

46920 OLD TEST - ZBOOKS Richard Long

A good wife must be thoughtful and sweet
And if husband is late, be discreet.
Although dinner is cold
There is no need to scold,
For perhaps somewhere else he did eat.

46921 ORAL - CUNN Albin Chaplin 3024-0885

I woke with a smile on my face,
For with me slept Carole, in lace.
What a way to awake,
Made my trouser snake quake;
As my tongue lapped her tight smilely space.

46922 ORAL - CUNN John Gearhart

There was a young fellow named Mellin,
And this is the story they're tellin';
He spelt cunt with a "k"
And his reason was, "Say,
I'm much better at eatin' than spellin'."

46923 ORAL - CUNN Albin Chaplin 3024-0859

There was a young fellow named Menzies,
Whose kissing sent girls into frenzies.
But a virgin one night
Crossed her legs in a fright,
And fractured his bifocal lenses!

46924 ORAL - CUNN G0884

Said a lass to a lecher named Legman:
"Get up off you knees, and don't beg, man.
With your tongue in my pussy,
And your necktie all juicy,
You look like a butter-&-egg man."

46925 ORAL - CUNN G0869

A talented artist named Merritt
Was painting a nude in his garret,
And he said, with great lust,
"I must wolf it, I must,
For I fear I can no longer bear it."

46926 ORAL - CUNN Albin Chaplin 3024-0860

On the track, the guy ran in the race;
He kept up an incredible pace.
But while he was running,
I was ever so cunning,
Got his girlfriend to sit on my face.

46927 ORAL - CUNN

In Baghdad I've found me a wench
Whose muscles invariably clench
When I drop to my knees
And give her a squeeze,
While kissing her deep in her trench.

46928 ORAL - CUNN Hugh Clary

There was an Old Person of Chile,
Whose conduct was painful and silly;
He sat on the stairs
Eating apples and pears,
And Alice and Shirley and Millie.

46929 ORAL - CUNN Edwardian Leer 021

An Arab Emir from Kuwait
Can be found 'mid the vengeance and hate,
In a moment of stasis
Beside an oasis,
Beneath a palm, eating his date.

46930 ORAL - CUNN Martin Wellborn P8308

You screamed out in pain of delight
As I tongued your drain through the night
The threat of the chain
[I have to explain]
Did nought to restrain, just excite...

46931 ORAL - CUNN

The vending machine made by Steiner
Made profits from New York to China.
A dime got you cokes,
And a quarter bought smokes;
For a buck you could eat a vagina.

46932 ORAL - CUNN Albin Chaplin 3024-1297

A fellow with love-making flair,
Was licking his sweetie "down there";
When a small puff of gas
Was released from her ass,
He said "Ah, that's a breath of fresh air."

46933 ORAL - CUNN Pickelmeister

Priscilla reacted with wonder
When Australian kisses I gunned her.
They're the same as the French
'Cause you clinch with a wench,
But then they are given down under.

46934 ORAL - CUNN Hugh Clary

A diet, I think I will try;
No bake, no boil, no fry.
It will please her
Angel or sleazer,
When I eat out at the Y.

46935 ORAL - CUNN   Jim Weaver Collection

The Greeks are a fanciful race.
They've a game that I'll cite as a case.
The rules, more or less,
Are that you have to guess
A girl's weight, as she sits on your face.

46936 ORAL - CUNN   Bob Giandomenico   P9210

Said the frightened young fellow names Keith,
"I'm afraid I've grown hair 'tween my teeth."
He was shaken with fright,
Then thought of last night,
Remembered, and smiled with relief.

46937 ORAL - CUNN   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0310

While painting his model, old Pete
Observed how she spread out her feet
To expose her vagina.
So he said, "Angelina,
I must go to the kitchen to eat."

46938 ORAL - CUNN   Albin Chaplin   3024-1289

I'm terribly sorry you're sick, Nick,
And I'm glad that the poison's not strychnic.
It's that fat girl you ate--
What's her name? Oh, yes, Kate.
You just overate on the picnic.

46939 ORAL - CUNN   G2733

A girl of great height was Miss Hunt;
Her man was a very small runt.
When in front he did face her
And reached up to embrace her,
He was faced with a faceful of cunt.

46940 ORAL - CUNN Albin Chaplin 3024-0830

I hear in the coo of a dove
And also the wind words of love,
Then I think how I hate
This great burden of weight,
As heavyset Babs squats above.

46941 ORAL - CUNN Travis Brasell

When eating a veggie, beware!
Be sure your proceeding with care.
Chomp-Lick, Oh what fun!
And now that you're done,
Help her back up into her wheelchair.

46942 ORAL - CUNN Yagno's Train

There once was a man named Skinner,
Whose wife had a TV set in her.
It was stuck in her crotch,
So he'd nibble and watch,
Thus inventing the first TV dinner.

46943 ORAL - CUNN

A massive minge eater was he,
Till he dined on a cunt with VD.
His throat is all burned,
And his stomach it churned,
And he showed her what he'd had for tea.

46944 ORAL - CUNN Anon

There once was a lady named Lizard,
Who got lost in a pink candy blizzard,
With a fellow named Jim
Who wanted to swim
Up her legs to visit her gizzard.

46945 ORAL - CUNN Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Crassus
Whose girl was the finest of lasses.
When he kissed her goodnight,
Her legs closed so tight,
That she fractured the frames of his glasses.

46946 ORAL - CUNN Albin Chaplin 3024-0804

A happy old hooker named Grace,
Once sponsored a cunt-lapping race.
It was hard for beginners
To tell who were winners,
With cunt hairs all over the place.

46947 ORAL - CUNN Albin Chaplin 3024 G0853

They had no bread on their plate,
So Marie said, "Now listen here, mate.
Young Kate is quite tasty.
They may like a pastry;
So why don't we let them eat Kate?"

46948 ORAL - CUNN

She asked him "Please don't ever quit,"
As he sucked on her supple left tit.
And with talented mouth,
He headed down south,
And finished her, lickety split.

46949 ORAL - CUNN Clark

There once was a tuna named Charley,
Who ate women out on his Harley.
He said, "I'm tuna, not fluke;
The smell won't make me puke,
So I go down on them like I'm Bob Marley.
(Bob Marley - country-western TV personality)

46950 ORAL - CUNN

I can't thank my neighbors enough,
Two spinsters, Miss Heave and Miss Huff,
For being so wise
And spreading the thighs
Of Barb, while I ate out her muff.

46951 ORAL - CUNN

Delightful it was to the eye
To catch glimpses of feminine thigh.
Or to bury my face
Betwixt panties of lace,
And silk stocking tops; Heaven! I sigh.

46952 ORAL - CUNN

Face sitting is not my ambition;
It's truly a frightful position.
Makes cramps in my thighs,
And 'cause of my size,
There must be on hand, a physician.

46953 ORAL - CUNN

"It is odd," said a doctor named Nate.
"I have seen some strange cases of late.
It was only last week
Came a young lady meek
And she claimed she was nine before ate."

46954 ORAL - CUNN Albin Chaplin

A fine German lady named Katsy
Had a chest that was totally flat. She
Declared, "No disgrace!
If I sit on your face
While you're eating, what matter can that be?"

46955 ORAL - CUNN John Miller

Some men have a taste hard to match;
The feeblest excuses they'll hatch.
They will raise a big stink,
For a hair in their drink,
But think nothing of eating a snatch.

46956 ORAL - CUNN Albin Chaplin 3024-1279

"The chill makes my nipples so perky,"
Said the debutante from Albuquerque.
"They get my lover excited,
And without being invited,
He goes down -- gobbles me like a turkey!"

46957 ORAL - CUNN Jim Weaver Collection

The beach may be nice but it's hotter
To take pleasure out in the water.
The waves crest and roll
And soon take their toll.
It's the licking and lapping that got her.

46958 ORAL - CUNN Robyn

A popular athlete was Pete;
A winner who gave fans a treat.
It was rumored in town
That he often went down,
But he never went down in defeat.

46959 ORAL - CUNN Albin Chaplin 3024-0863

A nearsighted lady was Kate
Who learned to discern rather late.
She played with her toys
With the girls and the boys,
But she knew not her sex until ate.

46960 ORAL - CUNN Albin Chaplin 3024-2135

When a kinky old loner named Chase,
Had a sitter report to his place,
And she asked, "There's a kid?"
He said, "No, there's an id!
You're a sitter...So sit on my face!"

46961 ORAL - CUNN

A lesbian lady named Maud,
Got into the WACs by a fraud.
With a tongue, long and knobby,
She raped Col. Hobby,
And now she's a major, by God!

46962 ORAL - CUNN L0414

I once knew a couple of ho's;
When you're single, man, that's how it goes.
One would position
Her ass (intuition?)
Directly right over my nose.

46963 ORAL - CUNN Dudesdead

A crusader, whose fling had been flung,
Returned to his wife sweet and young;
And discovered her with
A rouguish locksmith
Who was picking her lock with his tongue.

46964 ORAL - CUNN Martin Wellborn P8901

When Jane viewed the prod of young Bert,
She cried, "Oh my God, will it hurt?"
But Bert lit a match,
And ignited her snatch,
And went down for the flaming dessert.

46965 ORAL - CUNN Albin Chaplin 3024-1244

Sue condescends with a big frown on her,
Which brings on the scorn of the town on her,
But it hardly explains
Whenever she deigns,
Her boyfriends' so soon getting down on her.

46966 ORAL - CUNN Armand E Singer 411

The vicar's wife always assails
The cunt-eating habits of males.
But she thinks it is fine
When she sits down to dine
On fish eggs and butter-dipped snails.

46967 ORAL - CUNN Travis Brasell

Dressed to the nines, stunningly,
I inquired of her ethnicity.
She replied with a joke;
It was French that she spoke,
So I showed her my tongue, cunningly.

46968 ORAL - CUNN

On the telly is Ms. Courtney Cox,
Who is really one helluva fox!
Do you think if I'm hung
And extended my tongue,
She would let me slide into her box?

46969 ORAL - CUNN Renaissance Guy

"Fucked by the finger of fate!"
Bewailed a young fellow named Tate.
"Since dating Miss Baugh,
My whole tongue has been raw.
It must have been something I ate."

46970 ORAL - CUNN   Grand Prix Lim 475 G0847

The Wolf said to Red, "There's no doubt
You'll soon be my dinner; don't pout!"
Red replied, "Bless my soul,
Will you then eat me whole?"
"On, no, I will spit that part out!!"

46971 ORAL - CUNN   John Dohner   P8712

The pretty lady just down the street,
Her pussy would be such a treat;
I'd offer her a beer
If she let me near;
On her succulent quim I would eat.

46972 ORAL - CUNN   Toolman

Big Mama is now teaching German
To Lester, Butch, Junior, and Herman;
Those guys are quite young,
But each has a tongue,
So lingual Big Mama is squirmin'.

46973 ORAL - CUNN   Travis Brasell

There was a old warden of Wadham, he
Was very much given to sodomy.
But he shyly confessed,
"I like tongue-fucking best,
God bless my soul, isn't it odd of me?"
(Published 1870)
46974 ORAL - CUNN   L0443

Now lest you think such verse could bring us
To salacious lines about lingus,
Please do have no fear,
For it is quite clear
That the tongue is as dear as the dingus.

46975 ORAL - CUNN Daniel Ford

There was a young lady named Doris,
Who had a humongous clitoris.
She'd sit on your face,
But first you said Grace
"For all the treasures before us."

46976 ORAL - CUNN

I've always thought it quite weird
To be tickled beneath with a beard.
The best that I've had
Was a young virile lad,
Much better laid than hear-ed.

46977 ORAL - CUNN Anna Gates

There was a young fellow from France,
Who waited ten years for his chance.
Then he muffed it.

(A three-liner)
46978 ORAL - CUNN

We know cunnilingus is grand.
But what I cannot understand,
Who was the first guy
To give it a try?
I think we should give him a hand.

46979 ORAL - CUNN Larry J. Davis P9409

There's a woman who wanted somehow
To be kissed from her feet to her brow.
She's been kissed on her lips,
On her toes and her hips,
But I wonder who's kissing her now.

46980 ORAL - CUNN   Tom Patton   P0108

There was a young Scotsman named Leith,
Caught gobbling the goop on the heath.
But he broke jail, by Jove,
With a rope that he wove
Out of hairs that he plucked from his teeth.

46981 ORAL - CUNN   G0871

An agressive young lover named Pace
Spied a sweet little lass and gave chase.
He made Candace his bride,
Now his love can't hide...
He's got Candy all over his face!

46982 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE   Observer

An old backwood trapper named McDeever,
Came home to his wife just to cleave her.
"Mac, with me, ye'll not lie
Till you've eaten fur pie!
You're a master at dining on beaver."

46983 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE   Wiley

"Well dear, all I will do is dine.
I know that you like it rain or shine.
I can't fuck till I spout;
I'd probably pass out;
Last night's beaver was a porcupine!"

46984 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE   S C Saint

With buttocks all cut up and bleeding,
Young Bruner, went to the doc, pleading.
The doctor inquired
Just what had traspired,
Requiring this aid that you're needing?"

46985 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Observer

"Well, while in an amorous mood,
My girlfriend and I, in the nude,
Heard noises above,
Disrupting our love-
Makeing and utter chaos ensued!"

46986 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Observer

The young patient smiled and then said,
"The chandelier fell, while in bed...
Just one minute sooner,"
Reflected young Bruner,
"And it would have splattered my head."

46987 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Observer

A Frenchman who lived in Alsace
Had sex with a virgin named Grace.
When he popped her cherry,
She made things quite hairy
By bleeding all over his face.

46988 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE

"I remember where you I first kissed."
Billy said as they reminisced
"I remember, too"
Replied Susie Q.
"And if my Dad knew, he'd be pissed!"

46989 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE

In Queensland she was filled with wonder,
Her heart beating with sounds like thunder.
This charming young miss
Got her first French kiss,
In the space at a place down under.

46990 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Tom Patton

Ath if talking weren't hard enough,
Ith twith ath hard to thay thith thuff,
With a tongue tha'th intherted
While I am inverted.
My tongue'th buried deep in your muff!

46991 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Jon

Foregive me for being so dumb;
My mind is a little bit numb.
So please continue
With this slow tongue screw,
But don't try to speak, dear, just hum.

46992 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Carol

My wife had me begging and pleading,
For the sex I was desperately needing.
She showed me her snatch,
And she said, "Here's the catch!
No screwing until you're done feeding!"

46993 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Wiley

Knowing that Dick had the knack
Of tonguing a nub in a crack,
Jane said to him,
"No poking my quim
Until I have finished your snack!"

46994 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE H WHELCHEL

Randy Beckswyth, a Florida Gator,
Bandied sex with a florid debater.
She favored fellation,
And he, copulation,
But, not prone to debate her, he ate her.

46995 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Pierce Evans

She guided his head to her lap
Where soon his tongue filled Ginger's gap.
She moaned and she groaned;
He slipped her the bone.
Would this make sweet Ginger snap?

46996 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Little Richard

A fisherman, near Buenavista,
Thought he'd have an affair with his sista.
But he turned her down cold
When at length he was told
All the ways that his buddies had kista.

46997 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Keith MacMillan 19d

My temp always goes on the rise,
When I think of your creamy thighs,
And how I'll enjoy them
As I employ them,
To hold my head tight like a vise.

46998 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE

The buffalo hunter named Grange
Was courting a lady so strange,
For he kissed what was hairy
'Neath the stars on the prairie,
Then he fucked her at home on the range.

46999 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Albin Chaplin 3024-2973

A babe with good feet is a treat,
With nice legs that cannot be beat.
To stroke and caress
Up under that dress,
A nice juicy package to eat!

47000 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Coolbreeze

There's a horny young Kate from Combe Bisset
With ass miles across, you can't miss it.
With feminine wiles
Her boyfriend she beguiles,
When she sits on his face and says, "Kiss it!"

47001 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Peter Wilkins

A cousin of Peter Roget
Showed Peter her pussy one day;
Although it's illicit,
He puckered to kiss it
Before she could snatch it away.

47002 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE

The best part is right in the middle;
The part where a woman makes piddle.
And if it is shaven,
Then I'm really cravin'
To lick it awhile and then diddle.

47003 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE

"In foreplay, I love best one bit,"
Said Tom, "More than sucking a tit,
Or probing with fingers,
And that's cunnilingus;
I go at it licketysplit!"

47004 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Tiddy Ogg

So busy a lawyer was Gene,
He passed up his wife's fine cuisine,
But his wife, so sedate,
Painted cunts on his plate,
And now daily he licks his plate clean.

47005 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Albin Chaplin 3024-1265

We guys with gals do what we must
In order to maximize thrust;
By slicking their slot
With licking a lot,
We hence, loosen lust, dust, and rust.

47006 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Travis Brasell

A long-legged beauty from Hannibal
Was sunning all parts that were tannable.
When fingering a peter,
Some guy tried to eat her
(By which I don't mean he's a cannibal).

47007 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Armand E Singer 187

To a lad, a young girl named McLure
Showed her pussy, so sweet and so pure.
"There's no hair!" the man cried,
And the young girl, replied,
"It's for licking, it's not quite mature."

47008 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Albin Chaplin 3024-0858

No matter, I think, what one's taste is,
We wonder, in so many cases,
What nutrients lacking
Complels one to snacking
On treats from olfactory places?

47009 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Jodi B

My neighbor eats glass; Can you beat it?
This I heard through the walls; I'll repeat it:
"I can't be your Don Juan
Till I get you turned on,
So turn off the light and I'll eat it!"

47010 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE John Miller 0043

A virgin there was at Penn State,
Whose hunger would just not abate.
He said with a grin,
"What a sin 'twould have been
To eat out my date on a plate."

47011 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Terl

I hate it when little girls cry,
And keep asking dumb things like "Why?"
But when they're all grown,
I sure love their tone
Of voice when they ask, "Piece of pie?"

47012 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Travis Brasell

Happy Valentine's Day to the boys
From one of your favorite toys.
To make my heart quicken,
Just give me a lickin';
You'll find yourself shouting with joy

47013 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE

"Oh Rammie, you really are sweet;
Come here, and kneel at my feet.
As you part my thighs,
You will hear my deep sighs.
Oh Boy!! Are you in for a treat!"

47014 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE

While your plan sounds really divine
There's one thing you must keep in min':
With desire I'm burstin',
For Rammie I'm thirstin',
And I'm at the head of the line.

47015 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE

I'm 'Princess of the Night' that's enough;
Though a blond, to beat, I'm quite tough!
I've got training and skills
To give Ram-me thrills
You can bet that I'm up to snuff!

47016 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE

There was an old fellow named Tuckem,
Who like little girls and would suck 'em.
When their cunts were hirsute,
They would tickle his snoot,
And he'd rip off their panties and fuck 'em.

47017 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Albin Chaplin 3024 G0915

I'll bite your sweet bits if you bare 'em.
I'll chew 'em but my teeth won't tear 'em.
I'll lick 'em and suck 'em
And thoroughly fuck 'em,
And your titties, like earmuffs, I'll wear 'em.

47018 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Jon gearhart

Your poem has raised many cheers
From ladies and sluts and their peers.
Your delicate bite
Roused shrieks of delight --
But cutting off tits got you jeers.

47019 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Brian

Jon's not going around chopping breasts,
When his head's buried in my chest.
Thus warming the ears,
So he doesn't need shears,
'Cause my double-D's work the best.

47020 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Carol

There once was an old insomniac
Who wished that he'd taken a whack
At his neighbor's daughter.
If he could've caught her,
He'd have stuck his tongue in her crack.

47021 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Marty TP9807

As a man licked the asshole of Claire,
She complained in a tone of despair,
"Will you please try the cunt?"
And he said, with affront,
"That's a bridge I will cross when I'm there."

47022 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE Albin Chaplin 3024-0800

Don't squabble over something to eat.
I've a dish for the palate so sweet.
Though not a relation,
I'm a taste sensation;
Try my spicy hot tender pink meat.

47023 ORAL - CUNN - BEFORE

Coming home, late at night, Mr. Keaton
Did appear to his wife somewhat beaten.
She lay down on the bed
And her pussy she spread,
But he said he had already eaten.

47024 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024-0838

The wondrous Gold Medal Elixer
Is a wondrous relationship fixer.
Foolish young Dingus
Would not give cunnilingus,
But now when he takes it, he licks her.

47025 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Phil T

My cold nose drips all o'er the place;
On the keyboard I sneeze; a disgrace!
See, I've got bloodshot eyes;
It's, I guess, no surprise,
That my Sweet Thing won't sit on my face!

47026 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED

This SARS outbreak leads me to ask:
In Hong Kong, if now you should bask
With head on the flow-
Ers of yellow gals, how
D'you lick her in surgical mask?

47027 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Tiddy Ogg

For days now, I've looked through the fence,
I've found out which days Sue frequents.
And today she's alone,
And I'm getting a bone;
I'm going to get myself hence...

47028 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED

I've told her about my inspection,
And I know she can see my erection,
And we're both stripping bare,
But hold, have a care!
I haven't brought rubber protection.

47029 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED

I have though another suggestion,
And ask her a straightforward question:
"Well, if you can't fuck it,
You always could suck it."
"Oh god, no! I'll get indigestion."

47030 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED

Said an oldster of Isle Tiburon:
"I regret I have never been blown.
I am told it's sheer bliss;
But it takes two for this;
And I live on my isle all alone."

47031 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED John P McKnight P0303

There was a stout fellow named Fred,
Renowned for his style in the bed.
But when his root failed,
The ladies just wailed;
He could not master giving of head!

47032 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Rick H

Why bet when you'll just lose yer money?
Nobody called your sorry ass "honey".
Is it the green on your teeth
Or your tongue underneath,
The reason you can't lick no cunny?

47033 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED

A legal assistant named Alice
Craved a certain solicitor's phallus,
And indeed didn't mind
That the contract she signed,
Cited no cunnilingus nor malice.

47034 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Lims For Year - 01

A sensitive youth from Pine Point
Had his nose rather put out of joint
When its curious tip
Was held fast in the grip
Of the thing that he hoped to annoint.

47035 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Hugh Oliver 116a

There once was a lady named Dot;
For fifty cents you could get in her slot.
After seventy-five guys
Jizzed only her thighs,
I said, "I'd like to eat you...NOT!"

47036 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

I fancy myself a romantic;
Passion makes my heart beat frantic.
With women I try
Taking things slow; but I
Sometimes lose myself in their antics.

47037 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Zhang Zhongmin

They tickle and tease with their tongues,
Arching backs and shaking their bungs.
Hover just out of reach,
Just to hear me screech,
When they got me tied to the rungs.

47038 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Zhang Zhongmin

The thing that I hate the worse,
Is when they will not quench my thirst.
I just love to lick
On quim that is slick,
And juicy and ready to burst.

47039 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Zhang Zhongmin

Some women think it is a sin
If there is no dick sliding in.
A tongue can not get
Down where they're wet.
They don't know what they are missin'.

47040 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Zhang Zhongmin

Said First Aid instructor Miss Reese:
"For faints put the head 'tween the knees.
No, Mr Legrand,
You misunderstand;
Your own. To use mine costs more fees."

47041 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Tiddy Ogg

The TV a person confronts
With food-selling gimmicks and stunts;
They peddle with passion
The low-caloried ration,
But they never show men eating cunts.

47042 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024-1251

The wife of a fellow named Hite
Said the headache she had was a fright.
But he said, with some thought,
"You can spread out your twat --
In your head I won't fuck you tonight."

47043 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024-0195

Muff divers by Cupid are beaten,
When they fall for a mermaid's entreatin'.
With her bottom half fish,
'Tis an unfulfilled wish
With a dish that can never be eaten!

47044 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Rowdy Jack

He promised that he'd give her head,
Next time that he took her to bed.
But then he refused,
So a cleaver she used,
And decided to take it instead.

47045 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Tiddy Ogg

She just carried things way to far;
She's got his head home in a jar.
It's bloody and gory,
My new trophy quarry.
It looks best when viewed from afar.

47046 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Marlene

So, oft when my praises are sung,
And we get down to it, he's done.
Out of shape he gets bent
When I say "Be a gent,
And finish me off with your tongue."

47047 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Jeanie

So I guess I will just nurse my heart.
It's not enough to make me depart.
Guess the bloom's off the rose,
And the truth is, Lord knows,
I'm just married now to an old fart.

47048 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Jeanie

A horny young nymph from Pittsburg
Joined up with the Naval Reserve.
The boys from the fleet
Would come over to eat,
But poon-tang was all that she'd serve.

47049 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Rex

A strange old man named Eric Cliver
Worked daily as a honey bee hiver.
Until he got stung
On the end of his tongue,
And no longer could be a muff diver.

47050 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED Bill Canada

Mary met snaggle-tooth Larry,
A fellow so weird it was scary.
She said, "Lick me right here
and I'll squeal in your ear!"
"I can't, hon," he said, "You're too hairy."

47051 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED

"Too hairy!" she said, "I am not!
I have a most usual twat!
It's only a fringe."
Larry said with a twinge,
"Mary I'd rather eat snot!"

47052 ORAL - CUNN - DENIED

A doctoral student from Buckingham
Wrote this thesis on cunts and on fucking them.
But a dropout from Paree
Taught him gamahuchee,
So he added a footnote on sucking them.

47053 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

The new mayor to all did reveal
What was, for her cunt the best deal.
She chose for variety
The Limerick Society,
For their tongues were adept and facile.

47054 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0872

The cunthole of Kate in Detroit
Was the size and shape of a quoit.
It proved hopeless, on viewing,
For conventional screwing,
And lapping lured just the adroit.

47055 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT G0842

Said local historian, Hunt,
Whose language was known to be blunt,
"Muff diving's a treat,
But you are what you eat,
So everyone calls me a cunt."

47056 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

I've a fetish that nobody knows:
It's kissing between ladies' toes.
And when I've asked a miss
Between which toes to kiss,
It's always been big toes she chose.

47057 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Martin Wellborn P9204

She was busty and lusty and single;
Oral sex made her whole body tingle.
So she went to French school
Where she knew, as a rule,
That the male students there were bilingle.

47058 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Jemstone P9911

Exclaimed a man from Northern Algiers,
"At cunnilingus I'm without peers!
But I didn't know squat,
About handlin' a twat,
Till I learned how to breath through my ears."

47059 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

You don't want my butt in your face,
Because then there's no breathing space.
Oh! What's this I hear?
You breathe through your ear?
I don't think that's really the case!

47060 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

A comely young lady named Bricker
With men was decidedly slicker.
For she knew how to tease 'em,
And the tricks that would please 'em,
And knew how to hold on her licker.

47061 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1245

In Milan, a young dyke named Orsini,
Served her lesbian friend a martini,
Then suggestively said,
"Let's have pasta in bed!"
Which of course, meant cunnilinguini.

47062 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

A silver-tongued linguist so cunning,
Had a muse whose muse juices were running.
She came hard as he ate her;
Cried "You master debater!"
His speeches were really quite stunning.

47063 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

In college I took statistics
And some classes, slightly artistic.
I got my degree
In marketing, you see,
But my specialty was cunning-linguistics.

47064 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT John Gearhart

Penelope Posonby-Smythe
Was exceedingly agile and lithe.
She'd bend over backwards,
Her tongue pointing crackwards,
And lick her sweet pussy and writhe.

47065 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

Some circus sideshow girls contort
And bend themselves all out of sort.
I wonder at night
When out goes the light,
If they bend to lick their own port.

47066 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

A naval lieutenant, named Phipps
Would perform oral sex during trips.
The lass in his bunk
Would wiggle her trunk,
As he went down to the she in sips.

47067 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Tom Patton P9811

Two dykes went their separate routes:
Said one, "I just don't give two hoots.
No common tie linked us
Except cunnilinctus,
And a penchant for Brooks Brothers suits.

47068 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT G0898

A homely young fellow named Schwartz
Was cherished by girls of all sorts.
He had ears, so I'm told,
That were easy to hold,
And his tongue simply bristled with warts.

47069 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0879

Said the Galloping Gourmet, "Oh my!
Such a delicacy is hair pie,
I don't need to anoint
It with oil from my joint,
I can eat it just plain --(chomp!...long sigh)."

47070 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Robin K. Willoughby P8601

To the druggist, a man of Lapeer
Said, "You've cunts made of rubber, I hear."
Said the druggist, "We do.
Shall I wrap one for you?"
He said, "No, I will eat it right here."

47071 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1272

You've sampled each holiday cookie,
Called in sick (nothing like playing hooky),
But the neatest new treat
(Sure beats beating your meat)
Is eating the sweetmeat named Nooky!

47072 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Nooky

A moral young lady named Pease
Stuffed her pussy with lunch meat and cheese.
A man took her to bed
And he ate it with bread,
And he said, "Pass the beer, if you please."

47073 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1286

So he wasn't as hard as steel,
But still managed to make me squeal,
When, as quick as a fox,
He enveloped my box,
With a tongue like an epileptic eel!

47074 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

The awful French chef, Andre Barber,
Went down on a ship in the harbor.
It's not what you think;
The ship didn't sink.
He went down on the sweet Mrs. Farber

47075 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Arnie Schoenbrun P0205

Mr. Farber found out what was doing.
He said as his anger was brewing,
"He deserves a good beating
For screwing my eating.
I'll be damned if he'll eat up my screwing."

47076 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Arnie Schoenbrun P0205

Whips and chains, it's often said,
Lead to better times in bed,
But I take my ladies
All the way to Hades,
With frequent tender loving head.

47077 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

While the waitress was serving the tray,
She was flashing her cunt such a way
That a diner named Bert
Said, "I'll eat for dessert
A fresh cherry split a la toupee."

47078 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1299

That hearthrug-pie fancier, Hicks,
Prefers young girls fresh from the sticks.
Says he: "For the tongue,
Get 'em dewy and young.
It's then you get in your best licks."

47079 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Grand Prix Lim 727 G0856

It's said by some, that they smell fishy,
But if served with a very nice missie,
There is no reason why
I should let it pass by;
I will even give it a hot kissie.

47080 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

A legman from Research Immoral
Got hung up, it appears, on the oral.
Asked to do the statistics
On cunnilinguistics,
He said, "I might give it whorel!"

47081 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT G Legman G0860

From the office came newlywed Scott,
While upstairs his wife waited, distraught.
And when he got inside,
Down the handrail she'd slide,
To prepare him a meal that was hot.

47082 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1292

There was an old fellow named Hicks
Who dated a girl from the sticks.
Though they fought over straws,
It was not a lost cause,
For he said he got in a few licks.

47083 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0825

There was a young fellow named Case,
Who entered a cunt-lapping race.
He licked his way clean,
Through number thirteen
But then slipped and got pissed in the face.

47084 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024 G0835

He was glad he had begun this affair,
As he bent her over the chair.
With her legs spread apart,
He could see that this tart
Was his favorite dessert, his eclair.

47085 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Charlotte

Canny linguist Rene from Alsace,
Had a tongue trained to fit in the space,
To unerringly hit,
The "G" spot in the slit,
For his effort was spit in the face.

47086 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Bob Giandomenico P0306

The world's finest bookstores now have
My newest book: 'Field trips with Trav';
It's all about hiking
And biking and liking
To lick the slick snatch of a Slav.

47087 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Travis Brasell

I remember the night that I ate
The girls' hockey team at Penn State.
I worked my way round
As they lay on the ground --
Not unlike a wild rose - imbricate.
(imbricate - overlapped at the margins)
47088 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Martin Wellborn P8309

I have eaten good dinners for years;
For the specials of chefs, give three cheers.
But nothing can beat
This delectable treat:
My head in a cunt to the ears.

47089 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-2406

Said the Bishop of Bonne, " 'Pon my word,
When eating a cunt, it's absurd
To draw back or to flinch,
For you're clear a full inch
If you come face to face with a turd."

47090 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1116

A quick-tongued young fellow named Keating
Once gave a girl's clit such a beating
That she said in a daze,
"My snatch is ablaze."
Said he, "Must you smoke while I'm eating?"

47091 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Bob Giandomenico P9007

A horny Italian Pastor
At cunnilingus was a master;
"When they lie on their backs,
And I lick their cracks,
They wiggle and squirm so much faster."

47092 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

McDonalds? Too expensive a dish.
Even value meals are on my list wish.
But I'd be just as happy
To eat on her 'nappy'.
Close my eyes and imagine it's fish.

47093 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

Even though he has only a pinky,
He always has dates, Willie Winkie,
Ask any miss,
"Where did he kiss?"
They blush and say "Somewhere that's stinky!"

47094 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT M Demers

There was a young chap in Arabia,
Who courted a widow named Fabia.
"Yes, my tongue is as long
As the average man's dong.'
He said, licking the lips of her labia.

47095 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT G0824

Said a wimpy Chinese lad, a twit,
"If ladies request, I do it.
They like fast or slow,
So that pace I go,
And comply, doing lickety-split."

47096 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Jane D. Hughes P9301

My honey can't hope to be sweeter;
I give her a kiss when I greet her.
And do, furthermore,
That which honey is for.
To wit: open her, spread her, and eat her.

47097 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

Muff-diving's like tasting champagne
One must try every vintage, it's plain;
Take a sip, swirl it 'round,
Spit it out, 'til you've found
One you'd like to sip time and again.

47098 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

Though seized from waist down by paralysis,
His shrink cheered him with this analysis:
That when weak in the hips,
One will find that the lips
And the tongue as much fun as the phallus is.

47099 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Bob Giandomenico P8801

He insisted on kissing her there,
Way down deep inside her pubic hair.
With practiced licks,
The clit he would flick
For orgasms were his favorite fare.

47100 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT James Murray

A major in language, Miss Lee,
Attended a school in Paris,
So she'd master the tongue,
But she said with head hung,
"I'm afraid that the tongue mastered me."

47101 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0848

There was a lewd fellow named Duff,
Who loved to dive deep in the muff.
With his head in a whirl,
He said, "Spread it, Pearl!
I cunt get enough of the stuff!"

47102 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT G0846

She asked me if I could surmise,
Why pubies are curled on hair pies.
The reason, I said,
As I gave her more head,
Is that straight ones would poke out your eyes.

47103 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Irish

I get all my services free
From the countess while over her knee.
In exchange for the thrashing,
She gets a tongue lashing,
For no one is better than me!

47104 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Peter Wilkins

In Africa, near the equator,
A horny and handsome young waiter;
He charmed off the pants
From a woman from France,
And right there, on the table, he ate 'er.

47105 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Cap'n Bean

A disgusting old man was McGyver,
A crude and nasty muff diver!
He'd attend to a gash,
For twenty bucks cash,
Or lick your dog's ass for a fiver!

47106 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

Bold cunnies are quite overrated.
But mind you, no twat's to be hated.
But fuzz on the peach
Puts "mmmm..." in my speech;
These pussies are best oraltated.

47107 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

Oragenital expert MacStroup
Licked a lady so well, she did poop.
His amazing technique
He developed last week,
And perfected while slurping his soup.

47108 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin

My boyfriend who lives in L.A.
Is stealing my heart away!
I'd sit on his face
If he'd just name the place.
He pleases me so much that way.

47109 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Lovs2Laf

For my age I still act very young,
Like a lion from his cage when he's sprung.
Though my speed's not as fast
As it was in the past,
I am still in my prime with my tongue.

47110 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

I dated a man with no weiner,
His ex could not have been meaner.
She got custody of
His organs of love,
But his tongue made a fine pussy cleaner.

47111 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT TP9802

It's true, menstruation's a waste
And can sometimes leave you red-faced.
I'm not talking about shame,
For no one's to blame;
When muff diving, there's no bad taste.

47112 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

An invention produced by young Keith
Was for men that licked girls underneath;
A most handy device
Which he sold at low price,
For removing the cunt hairs from teeth.

47113 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0843

Mit Vergnugen! It's never with haste
That I tickle the taco and taste
Secretions so sweet,
From the labial treat,
And savor the morsels encased.

47114 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

Yvonne found a small cunning dingus,
Which she gently caressed with her fingers.
And then with ambition,
She changed her position
And tried some auto-cunnilingus

47115 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Archie

A Swedish whoremonger named Bork
Had a seven foot tongue like a fork.
Four tarts he'd array,
Like sardines on a tray,
And concurrently do clitty torque.

47116 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT H WHELCHEL

There was a young priest in Morocco
Whose motto was always quite macho.
He said, "To be blunt,
I will eat your cunt.
Why else 'twould be shaped like a taco?"

47117 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

A pervy young fellow named Peter
Claimed to be the world's best pussy eater.
Said, "I'll lick a puss
With a long, hairy bush,
But snackin' on a shaved one is neater."

47118 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Possum

I'm sure that you're big, tall, and strong,
And proud of the size of your dong.
But the man I adore
Is all that and more.
(And his tongue is six inches long!)

47119 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT ERICKA

There was a young fellow of Alltree,
Whose parts were but puny and paltry.
But he knew how to do
A neat gobbledegoo.
[. . . . . cetera desunt]
(Four liner or maybe something missing? - McW)

47120 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT L1365

A hostess I once knew just sings
When sighting her favorite things.
I'd give her a hand
For a take-off on land,
Then soar while I'm spreading her wings.

47121 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Frank Sfa

A habit neglected when young
Was clitoral use of the tongue.
But now that I'm old,
I've struck liquid gold,
And many fat ladies have sung.

47122 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

All of us big kahunas
Like removing a girl's pantaloonas,
Then spreading her lips
With fingertips,
To dive for a swim with the tunas.

47123 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Mr Malo

My big tongue will play masterpieces
All over you, if the thought pleases.
When your organ groans
And her owner moans,
I'll know that I've reached the right creases.

47124 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

He complained to friend Herman Young,
That lack of sex left him unstrung.
Said Herm, "Pencil dick,
Just learn a new trick;
The ladies go wild for my tongue."

47125 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

Well Tongueman you sure have been missed,
There's no one around who can twist
Their tongue in a knot,
Right on that hot spot;
There isn't a girl who'd resist.

47126 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

I can give any girl
An unforgettable whirl.
It's not that I'm hung,
It's more that my tongue
Is twelve inches long when unfurled!

47127 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Mike M TP9802

A man with two tongues name of Luntz
In speaking performed fancy stunts.
On a flute he could trill
While he sang with great skill,
Or could lick on two pussies at once.

47128 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0852

They found an Egyptian cartouche
Concerning a gent, Scaramouche.
He was born with two tongues,
So could probe ladies' bungs
While providing their loins gamahouche.

47129 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

A young girl that smoked heavy, Miss Bright,
Had a nicotine cunt -- 'twas a fright.
A bold fellow from Wheatley
Learned to eat it discreetly,
After licking an ashtray each night.

47130 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0795

There was a young man named O'Dare
Who maintained his teeth in repair.
After eating a snack
He would brush front and back,
But the brush that he used was for hair.

47131 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1283

A clean-thinking fellow named Potts
Would not entertain evil thoughts,
So he went everyplace
With a mask on his face,
For concealing his tongue which licked twats.

47132 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0868

An Asian who loved to eat nooky
Was considerably more than a rookie.
He said with a frown,
As he dove on back down,
"I would like a snatch fortune cookie."

47133 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Gary Columbus

True orgasms from you I'll win,
And I say this while wiping my chin.
For only I know
How your juices do flow --
There's no faking that wetness within!

47134 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

I'll lick your plate 'til it's clean;
With my tongue, I'll give it a sheen.
Not a drop will spill,
While you get your fill.
When I am through, you will beam!

47135 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

I'll lick just the tip of your finger,
Then find other places to linger
Along the slow route.
I doubt you'll stay mute
When I tongue your clit with my zinger.

47136 ORAL - CUNN - EXPERT

When a certain young lass was much younger,
She requested a fellow to tongue 'er.
He was two inches deep
And then fell asleep;
An event that completely unstrung 'er.

47137 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Isaac Asimov

The clams are the best, that wear beards,
But they never are eaten by weirds,
Who avoid them like fiends,
And are probably queens:
Those sissified, dandified skeereds!

47138 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT

Said Professor Emeritus Keaton,
"Some contend Polish cunt can't be beaten,
But I've written a paper
On the bowling ball caper.
In a pinch bowling balls can be eaten."

47139 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Albin Chaplin

A Frenchman we know of in Natchez
Has asthma attacks by the batches.
We heard that, Good Grief!
His only relief
Is actually breathing in snatches.

47140 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Jane D. Hughes P9111

In your cottage ath Lineburg Heath,
I athe whath you showeth beneath
Your wide quilthed frock,
Goth a cock harth as rock,
And a bushel of hair 'thween my theeth.

47141 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT

A sextet of nymphs and a satyr
Got stuck in a small elevator.
When rescued alive,
The nymphs numbered five.
Said the satyr: "The sixth one? I ate her!"

47142 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Writerman

My grandfather died in disgust:
An old whore, in whom he did trust,
Did not douche her twat
(She said she forgot.)
And grandfather choked on the dust.

47143 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Travis Brasell

Said a whore to the loser, "Don't yak, son.
I will treat you just like I do Jackson.
While you're running in front
You can lick at my cunt --
While you're losing, you lick at the back, son."

47144 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0897

When John licked a harlot named Susie,
He slobbered all over the floozie.
So she said to him, "John,
Let's go out on the lawn,
And I'll show you how dogs lick my coozie."

47145 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-1674

My tongue will not lick where you sit
Unless you should sit on your clit.
My moustache would reek
For nearly a week,
And I've had enough of your shit!

47146 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT

My cunnilinguistical traits
Have been told in the tails in all states.
So if you insist
Being vaginally kissed,
Spread-eagle as my tongue gyrates.

47147 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Jon Gearhart

If it's "tails" where they tell of your traits,
Then your tongue, sir,'s in terrible straits.
With its coating of brown,
You'll never go down,
'Less the girl gets exhorbitant rates.

47148 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT John Miller

A novice young fellow named Stan
Was screwing a whore in Milan.
'Twas his very first venture
In this type of adventure.
"You must face it," she said, "like a man."

47149 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0345

There was a young fellow named Mason
Whose spectacles needed replacin'.
For he lit up a match,
To observe a fine snatch,
But he slipped and fell down with his face in.

47150 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0855

There once was a poet of note,
Got a pubic hair caught in his throat.
It blew into his mouth
On a wind from the south;
Or at least, that's what he wrote.

47151 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Stan

She spread her legs wide on the bed;
Said, "Come on, hot man, give me head!"
He started to cough,
His head fell right off.
"Oh, damn! Was it something I said?"

47152 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT

In my heart you've a permanent place;
I'm enthralled by your charm and your grace.
You give my heart ease,
And now, if you please,
Get your big grimy ass off my face!

47153 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT G2458

Well just from what I already know,
It's a problem when the juices flow.
'Cause sopping wet knickers
Can give one the snickers;
What the hell, just give it a go!

47154 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Spinner

My boyfriend got down on his knee,
And he told me how happy he'd be
When we'd gone down the aisle,
But he soon lost his smile
When I asked him to go down on me.

47155 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Robin K. Willoughby P8405

There once was a man from Alsace
Who had a girlfriend named Grace.
Some hot tea he'd sip,
Then go down on her clit,
And she'd piss all over his face.

47156 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Puff Adder

A woman picked up by two cops,
Was tightly begirded with strops.
Nonplussed by this dingus,
One tried cunnilingus;
All he got was a belt in the chops.

47157 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Bob Giandomenico P8902

"That cunt hair all down underneath,"
Complained a muff-diver named Keith,
"Always gets in my way,
And it takes me a day
Just to get it all out of my teeth."

47158 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT A. N. Wilkins P8602

The Hardy Boys, on an adventure,
Were both giving head when a denture
Broke off in front,
And fell into the cunt
Of (THE GIRL'S NAME THE CENSOR MUST CENSURE)

47159 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT

Dick Morris in his downtown retreat,
His lady he would often meet.
It was his fate
To triangulate,
But he's best known for giving head to her feet.

47160 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

Now I wonder where your brain went,
Or maybe it's just that big dent
You got from that squeeze,
I made with my knees,
'Cause honey you know where I meant!

47161 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT

A stylish young fellow named Nash
Was sporting a gorgeous moustache.
So his steady girl, Kate,
Said, "No longer we'll date."
For it roughed up her thighs with a rash.

47162 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0861

A handsome young fellow named Morris,
While licking his girl friend's clitoris,
Said to his girl, "Honey
You sure do taste funny."
Said she, "I've just douched with Lavoris."

47163 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT

There once was a cuntlapper's daughter,
Who, despite all her father had taught her,
Would become so unstrung
At the touch of a tongue,
That she'd deluge her beau with her water.

47164 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT L0397

It's fun to lick pussy at night,
Whenever I feel a bit tight;
But I sure do hate
Whenever my date
Puts hers outside...damn, that ain't right!

47165 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT

A worldly old lady named Blugg
Was floored by an anxious young thug.
She said to him, "Sire,
You had better try higher,
For I fear you are licking the rug."

47166 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0794

The King and the Queen, full of fire,
On the floor tried to quench their desire.
He complained of her dryness
But she said, "My dear Highness,
You are licking the rug, move up higher."

47167 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Albin Chaplin P2006

There once was a bridegroom named Schmidt,
Could never find his wife's clit.
She complained all disgruntled:
"I love to be frontalled--
Cunnilingus is my favorite bit!"

47168 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT G0905

She grabbed both my ears and cried, "Listen!
You're driving me wild with your kissin'.
So close, but oh my!
Just a few inches high--
Move down or you'll make me start pissin'!"

47169 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT G0870

And that tongue, what's wrong with that?
He would lick much worse than the cat!
I did suggest lessons,
That in 30 sessions,
Would give orgasms to even a hat.

47170 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

While sipping a strong margarita,
I spotted seductive Conchita.
After hours in bed,
I gasped as I said,
"Please let me breathe, Senorita."

47171 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

He licked her all over with care,
Refusing to touch her "down there".
He said of her moss,
"If I need dental floss,
I'll buy some, not use pubic hair."

47172 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT JoyClare

To her man, said a lady named Frood,
"Your manners are uncouth and crude.
Though you gobble your dinner
Like a famished muleskinner,
Don't you gobble my snatch like your food."

47173 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-1262

(I'll be flamed for this fast, but here goes:)
Though it pleases the girls, Heaven knows,
I don't like the flavor
Returning the favor,
And I can't without holding my nose.

47174 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT

Stan gave young Wendy a rush;
When kissing, he did more than blush.
He filled up her nook,
With quarts of hot puke,
And never 'gain kissed her sweet tush.

47175 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Wise;
The beard that he grew was a prize,
But his dear wife was pained
And she loudly complained,
For it terribly scratched up her thighs.

47176 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0896

The pollution inspector, so droll,
Was eating a young lady's hole.
He ran into a fart
And he said, with a start,
"We must fix your emission control."

47177 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0807

The English prof eating Miss Young
Had thoughtlessly licked at her bung,
So he said in apology,
"I know nought of topology;
Please exculpate this slip of the tongue."

47178 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-3024

Tom recently saw Mary's pinkie,
And he dove, with his head, not his wrinkly,
But his lips' aim, I fear,
Was off, hit her rear...
"It smells," mumbled Tom indistinctly.

47179 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT

The talk is that Carol is mothering
Young Jon on those lofty Heights Wuthering;
But Jon is near dead
Because his whole head
Is inside her twat and he's smothering.

47180 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Travis Brasell

"How can I get rid of," said the Kaiser,
"Pubic hair that's unwanted?" His advisor
Replied, "Without doubt,
You can just spit it out,
Then rinse with a Schlitz or Budweiser!"

47181 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT John Miller 0307

A girl who liked sugar, Miss Kay,
Let her boyfriend eat pussy all day.
He ate well underneath,
But did not brush his teeth
And it caused all his teeth to decay.

47182 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Albin Chaplin

The young student was down on his knees,
While he tongued the Librarian's squeeze.
But as boys will be boys
He was making much noise,
So the old bookworm shushed, "Quiet, please!"

47183 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT

Young Suzie went down on her boss,
A bitchy old dyke from Lacrosse...
"In my teeth they get stuck,
Your pubes when I suck!"
"Shut up, and just use them as floss!"

47184 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Tutta

There once was a man from Rangoon,
Who would only eat with a spoon.
His girlfriend said
She wanted some head,
And now their romance is in ruin.

47185 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT Puff Adder

"It's dull in Duluth, Minnesota.
Of spirit, there's not an iota."
Complained Alice to Joe,
Who tried not to show
That he yawned in her snatch as he blowed her.

47186 ORAL - CUNN - INEPT L0416

A tongue-happy chappy named Mingus
For his sex kicks prefers cunnilingus.
One babe whom he savored
Remarked, as he slavered:
"It sure beats a bang with your dingus."

47187 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD G0885

My biological clock
Is thumping along, tick-tock.
I am reaching my peak;
Satisfaction I seek;
I find tongue more pleasing than cock.

47188 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Kim & Sam

So if your tongue is endowed
And you can make my pussy meow,
Come visit me quick
And I'll suck your dick,
While you tongue my furry, right now.

47189 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Kim & Sam

He said, "Do you like cunnilingus?
What's that? It's my tongue on your thingus."
"Well I've never tried,
But I'll give it a ride.
It sounds better than using your dingus."

47190 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD kj

There once was a woman from France
With a sex-hungry boyfriend named Lance.
But they wouldn't wed
'Cause his penis was dead,
And he ended up blowing his chance.

47191 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Billy C1

Viagra, the little blue pill,
Can cure your impotence ills.
But blowjobs are better
And hotter and wetter,
More fun, and free, if she will!

47192 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

He frustrates her till she could cry,
Because he continues to ply
Her with exotic dishes,
When all that she wishes:
A simple box lunch at the Y.

47193 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD John Miller 0149

Since I'm such a talented ace,
I've cleaned up the whole dirty space.
The dishes are done;
The trash is out, hon;
It's time now, come sit on my face!

47194 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

There was a young lady named Lees
Whose tits were as small as two peas.
When a boy started kissing,
He thought they were missing,
So he kissed in the place where she pees.

47195 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD G0868

There was a young Scotsman named Keith
Who said to his girl on the heath,
"What I'd like, Miss MacLouth,
Is a bust in the mouth."
But she gave him a crack in the teeth.

47196 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-0840

When I feel my life's in a stew,
And there's nothing at all I can do,
She sits on my head;
I forget all the dread,
'Cause it's not just me gettin' screwed.

47197 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

A tart tart in Tartary said,
"The moment I'm spread on the bed,
The Shah of Pazoozle
Has his nose in my coozle...
For ten years his poozle's been dead."

47198 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Grand Prix Lim 818

A well-hung young fellow named Zeeter
Was blessed with a twelve-inch long peter.
Said a lady, so thrilled,
"Now my cunt will be filled!"
But young Zeeter proceeded to eat her.

47199 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-0648

Though a finicky cocksman named Pete,
Would refuse invitations to eat,
A date he was blasting
Was lasting and lasting...
In the end he went down in defeat.

47200 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

I saw a young girl at the counter
And at once I wanted to mount her.
I settled instead
For some good hot head,
With her dress all crumpled around her.

47201 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Mad Max

The old archaeologist Cluck
Discovered by stupid good luck
When he stuck 'neath the tummy
Of an old Egypt mummy,
It was better by far than a fuck.

47202 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-2085

A horny young stud from Decatur,
Tried seduction in his elevator.
He thrust at her dent,
But when his thing bent,
He got down on his knees and he ate her.

47203 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD L0398

There was a young lady named Grace,
Who would not take a prick in her "place".
Though she'd kiss it and suck it,
She never would fuck it.
She just couldn't relax face-to-face.

47204 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD G0852

A fagged fornicator named Flynn
Said, "Concerning my yearning to sin:
When my doodad goes dead,
I just use the old head,
And work off the bitch with my chin!"

47205 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD G0849

We met at the airport in France,
And it seemed such a perfect romance.
But now I'm Pierre's bride,
He just snores by my side,
And won't even take off his pants!

47206 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD G0074

'Twas Keats who quipped, "O, my begotten,
When 'Bama boys lick in the twatten
Of Mississip wenches,
Whose pussies are trenches
Of microbes, their teeth'll be rotten."

47207 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

There was a wine taster named Trilling,
Who thought he knew all about swilling.
With his tongue up the ass
Of a bright girl in class,
He murmured, "This vintage is thrilling!"

47208 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD G0914

If Pamela Anderson Lee
Should avail herself to me,
I'd flip a dime
To see if first time
I'd get head or tail, you see.

47209 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

It's loudly the praises are sung,
For guy's who rate in under hung.
If willy's a dinky
Pint-size little pinky,
Just supply a nice dexterous tongue.

47210 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

Today it is rainy and pissy
And I'm here to tell you now, Missy,
I'd sure like to stay
Snug in your bed all day,
While my tongue gave your hole a wet kissy.

47211 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Jon Gearhart

From men, nature brings out the sucker.
When that mighty hole starts to pucker,
Please promise me, Jon,
What when you get on,
You won't be forgetting to fuck her.

47212 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD SFA

Said sneering Mohammed el-Din:
"Only infidel dogs put it in.
Back home in Arabia
We nibble the labia
Till the juice dribbles off of our chin."

47213 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD G0844

I'm counting the minutes to lunch
'Cause then my time card I can punch,
And go have a nooner
with Carol the crooner,
Who sings in full voice as I munch.

47214 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Gearhart

That old Aussie hasher named Bruce,
Had a dick that was really no use,
But in bed with his Shiela,
With his fingers he'd feel her,
And his tongue would then lap up the juice.

47215 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

An eater of pussy was Durham;
His wife had a mind she would cure him.
She spread limburger cheese
On her pussy and knees,
And she figured that this would deter him.

47216 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-1256

But he was a man of great pride;
He took all of this in good stride.
Since the flavor was right,
He ate her that night,
With crackers and beer by his side.

47217 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-1257

The red-headed whore made a splash
With the PANACHE that grew over her gash.
This curly red tuft
Often got muffed
By a client with more dash than cash.

47218 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Norm Brust

She knocked on my door and said, "Pete;
I'm a virgin and never had meat."
So I said, "That's a fact?
Let me check you're intact
With my fingers - why yes, you're complete."

47219 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

"Oh screw me!" she said as she clung
To my thighs. I said, "No, you're too young.
But I guess you can play
With my weapon today,
While I see to your clit with my tongue."

47220 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

She squealed with delight and stripped off,
And though tempted to give her a boff,
I resisted, but led
Her upstairs to give head;
'Til we heard a discreet little cough.

47221 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

And in came her mother Michelle in
A rage and said, "Hey, what the hell in
The world are you doin';
Doreen? Are you screwin'?"
"No mom, I'm just suckin' Pete's swellin'...

47222 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

...And he's merely divin' my muff."
"Oh I see", said Michelle, "Fair enough;
But I don't want to catch
Him a-plumbin' your snatch;
I'll have none of that underage stuff."

47223 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

Girlfriends, wherever you meet 'em,
Want you to hold doors and to seat 'em.
Think me not crass,
But like that huge bass,
You don't know should you mount 'em or eat 'em.

47224 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

According to fisherman Jack,
For girls and fish use the same tack:
On catching that treasure,
Then give them a measure.
If they aren't up to par, throw 'em back.

47225 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

A simple young girl was beguiled
By suitors who every night dialed.
And they smiled with delight,
When they kissed her good-night,
But the lips that they kissed never smiled.

47226 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-0788

They met at the seniors convention;
He said, "My dear, you are perfection.
To gain your attention,
I'd trade half my pension,
If I only could get an erection."

47227 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Arnie Schoenbrun P0311

She said, "We are no longer young;
Our love songs were long ago sung.
Your phrase caught my attention;
You can gain my affection,
By using your fine silver tongue."

47228 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Arnie Schoenbrun P0311

I can't find my ovary baster;
It's loaned to a foreign food taster.
But just settle back
With la pussy slack,
I promise you that I won't waste 'er.

47229 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

Reminds me of when I was young,
It took such a long time to bung <insert>
My member inside
A mute of a bride,
I'd give her the use of my tongue.

47230 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

The ugly old girl friend of Keith
Was blessed with a poor set of teeth.
But Keith didn't care
For her pussy had hair,
And mostly he kissed underneath.

47231 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-0842

A Japanese girl cooked some squid
And made a fine meal for young Sid.
She said no one could beat it
And she begged him to eat it,
So he got on his knees and he did.

47232 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-1296

Mellisa sounds like she's ripe for pickin';
Now her nethers resemble cold chickin'.
For in time that smooth muff
Will turn something quite rough,
So now is the time to start lickin'.

47233 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

There once was a Jenny from Luxor
Who said to her sheik, "Don't let's fuck, sir!
My cave is so large
It would swallow your barge--
Dive in for an old-fashioned suck, sir!"

47234 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD G0875

All women should stay in their place,
And be feminine in frills and lace;
"And where," they will say,
"Is our place to stay?"
The answer is: "Here...on my face!"

47235 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

There once was a man from Rangoon,
Who would only eat with a spoon.
His girlfriend said
She wanted some head,
And now their romance is ruined.

47236 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

Philatelical hobbies, I'd pick 'em
Over other endeavors with stickum.
But the only thing better
For collecting is wetter;
And with both, it's okay if you lick 'em.

47237 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Hugh Clary

A certain young lecher named Neal
Was always prepared for a feel.
And if given the chance
To get in her pants,
He would buckle right down to a meal.
(a rebuttal to Neal Wilgus)
47238 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Isaac Asimov P8211

My life's been the quest for a rug;
Somewhere I'll be happy and snug.
A burning desire
To stand and admire,
The hole in the rug that I dug.

47239 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

There once was a jolly young satyr
Who when seeing a lass, would then mate her.
But when one grew with child,
His ardor grew mild,
And the next one he saw, well, he ate her.

47240 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD G0904

It matters much more if your tongue
Is so nicely thick and well hung.
Better than fuck
When on clit you suck,
And then your praises will be sung.

47241 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

A bright young attorney named Chase,
Defended a girl on the case.
He said, "You've no money,
But if we win, Honey,
I'd like you to sit on my face."

47242 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD David Miller

Tomorrow's almost over dear,
I'm sorry that you're not still here.
I worked hard today,
Was ready to play,
And on your face rest my cute rear.

47243 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

There was a sad fellow named Young
Said, "All my damn life I've been stung.
I was gypped in the shipment
Of sexual equipment
And all I can use is my tongue..."

47244 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Grand Prix Lim 214

There was an old party of Wokingham,
And his whores said he always was poking 'em.
But all he could do
Was to tongue-fuck a few,
And sniff at his fingers while stroking 'em.
(Published 1870)

47245 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD L0444

A thrice-married virgin from Sutton
Said, "My cherry is bright as a button.
The Astronomer watched it,
The painter just blotched it,
And my husband just now is a glutton.

47246 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Hugh Clary

While Cecilia, called Cess, will undress,
She may then, says her boyfriend, regress;
And if asked what he'll do
When she'd nude but won't screw,
"I'm successful", he grins, "sucking Cess"

47247 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

I once met this three-breasted whore;
I sucked till all three were sore.
Then I went south,
Got her off with my mouth,
Then I sucked on her titties some more!

47248 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Lunt
Whose girl had no teeth, out in front.
He said, "I don't miss 'em,
Her lips, I don't kiss 'em,
For mostly I'm kissing her cunt."

47249 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-0851

There once was a man named Pete
Girls laughed when he showed them his meat.
But the joke was undone
When he unfurled his tongue,
And their pussies they begged him to eat.

47250 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Justin Alexander

At eighteen, all I dipped was my pickel
But as I approach the double nickel,
I find that my tongue
And one healthy lung
Satisfy more ladies than slap and tickle.

47251 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Chinook

Come swim this way, little fishie
And show me the delights of your kissie.
Young boys I eschew
They kiss and not chew.
Plus I find aged salmon quite dishy.

47252 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Elsbeth

All this talk of salmon raises fears;
Makes me wonder my choice of careers.
But I show you my pucker
Then lick you like Smucker's;
Just please don't pull hard on my ears.

47253 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Chinook

Chinooky, put your fears to rest;
Sixty-nine should pass you your test.
Together we'll see
Who is first to their knees,
And then who's the first to protest.

47254 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Elsbeth

My Dear, come here where it's bushy.
'Fore it's over, you'll be noisy and gushy.
Now if you'll just spread
Over this fresh-dug redd,
We'll get busy and fill you with sushi.

47255 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Chinook

Chinooky, I'm glad to be had,
'Cause I' ready with thoughts that are bad.
New toys for our play,
Silk ropes -- can you stay?
I'll be gentle until you're unclad.

47256 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Elsbeth

Said a candid young lady from York,
To a Frenchman who gnawed at her fork:
"My cunt is dripping,
So stop with your sipping,
And use your cock as a cork!"

47257 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD G0924

A strange race of people are Dokks;
In the mountains they live with their flocks.
And what seems most perplexing
Is their method of sexing --
Instead of their tongues they use cocks.

47258 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-0681

And a flash of your flushed erect nips,
Is doing strange things to my hips.
My god! Je t'adore;
I want to explore
Your body with my tongue and lips.

47259 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD

I once had a woman named Fricker,
Who liked to have sex on the wicker
Furniture. When
We screwed in her den,
And on the table, I'd lick her.

47260 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Mike M TP9804

While sitting there, twiddling his thumbs,
Waiting for his woman to come.
His dick couldn't do it,
So he finally said "Screw it!"
And he got her off with his tongue.

47261 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Stephen Ross

A fiesty young girl name Peach,
Had her boyfriend's head at her breech.
But instead of a fuck,
He kept giving her suck,
"You're no lover, my dear, you're a leech!"

47262 ORAL - CUNN - INSTEAD Wes

Where is that nice man who just said
He would love to just bury his head
'Tween my smooth warm thighs,
That are spread open wide,
'Cause I am attached to his bed.

47263 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Azul

On a trip, I was tempted to cheat,
But I knew I must be quite discreet.
I found "Kiss and Tell,"
A five-dollar motel;
As I licked, she said, "Bon appetit!"

47264 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Jim Weaver Collection

I just had a quite obscene thought,
And it's really getting me hot.
The snow has now melted;
Prepared to be pelted
By kisses and licks on your twat.

47265 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Jon Gearhart

You see, Jon, your brain's not so lame;
There's always a flickering flame.
It gets you in the mood
To get yourself screwed,
So come over and bring the champagne.

47266 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Carol

You're still such a fine looking model;
I'm here and I'm passing the bottle.
And as we get stinky
From having a drinky,
I'll slip my tongue deep up you're twat hole.

47267 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Jon Gearhart

She got in a sexual fever,
And asked me to gobble her beaver.
I said: "If I must,
To settle your lust,
If first you've not let your retriever."

47268 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED

Good boy, Sonny, I'm finally back;
You're still waiting and haven't gone slack?
I've had fucking galore
And my cunt is quite sore,
But you may, with your tongue, clean my crack...

47269 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED

While you do so, I'll sit on your face
And let go a wet fart in that place.
I'll be holding your dong
Wanking it; before long
You will lay out a creamy white trace.

47270 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED

Today is the day in the middle
The week's half-way through, I'm a little
Bit happy but still,
The only thing will
Make me happier is tongue Carol's clithole!

47271 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED

Oh Wednesday is always hump day;
Mid week is the best time to play,
And preparing to spend,
A fun filled weekend.
So honey start tonguing away.

47272 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED

A brazen young cowgirl named Grace
Was said to be quite a disgrace,
For she pulled off her pants
With a cowboy named Lance,
And she rode into town on his face.

47273 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Cap'n Bean P0900

A gorgeous but dumb majorette,
Decided that someday she'd let
The drum major do
What he most wanted to,
So guess what the drum majorette.

47274 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Pierce Evans

There once was a girl from Monravia,
Who wanted a lick on the labia.
She powdered and buffed
Her cute little muff
And finally got her wish with a lady-a.

47275 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED   Jim Weaver Collection

A young lass was eagerly steering
Her beau, by the chin, through the clearing.
"Though a beard in the hand
Is a pleasure quite grand,
It's the beard in the bush that's endearing!"

47276 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED   Grammar Moses

Young Heidi would frolic with Peter
The Goatherd, who found it was neater
Than goat bonking. Heidi,
Who kept it all tidy,
By afterwards making him eat her.

47277 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED   John Miller

"The man that I want," said Miss Kell,
"Will buy dinner and drinks for a spell,
And with little persuasion
He will snatch on occasion,
A sweet kiss and vice versa as well."

47278 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0844

"Stop Sailor!" Sweet Suzie'd say, "Be a
Honey, haste hither, make hay. Be a
Dear, on all fours,
Do drop down those drawers,
And lick at a lewd ladies labia.

47279 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED   Tiddy Ogg

The sailor, he tongues Susie's slit,
As Susie slides south. In a split
Second, sweet Sue
Has slurped up his slew,
While the sailor spits bits of her shit.

47280 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Brian Belge

I dated a woman named Brady;
We necked in an orchard quite shady.
When she moved her hips,
And said, "Kiss my lips!"
I though I kissed the bearded lady.

47281 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Goofing TP9807

There was a young lady named Seaton,
Whose limericks couldn't be beaten.
She wrote about sex,
Positions complex,
And ways she would like to be eaten.

47282 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Frank

The tongue's an amazing invention;
It bends and it curls with intention.
It seeks out all creases,
Yet she never ceases
To wish mine would grow an extension.

47283 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Tongueman

Now how could I ever forget
A gal who's so pretty (and wet),
Whose panties I've dripped on
So often and tripped on
The next morning leaving, my pet.

47284 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Jon Gearhart

Oh Jeanie, my dear, now you quibble,
'Cause some of you gals never dribble,
From fountain down south,
Until a warm mouth
Has worked it's way down for a nibble

47285 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Anon

The range is free, come have your fill,
It's ready and hot off the grill.
You're in for a treat,
'Cause this pretty pink meat,
Taste nothing like Texas road kill.

47286 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED

The evening is still very young,
So to my appartment we've come.
As I open the door,
We fall to the floor,
Then you push me around with your tongue.

47287 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED

While growing a little less young,
I find that the use of my tongue
Improves every year.
'Cause that's what I hear
From ladies whose chimes I have rung.

47288 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Anon

For ringing those bells, all I lack
Are hunches affixed to my back.
But I'm straight and stiff
Whenever I sniff
A whiff of a Belle with a crack.

47289 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Anon

A hard-headed cabby named Peter,
Was asked by a fare if he'd eat her.
He said, "It's not free,
I will only agree,
To go down while I'm running the meter."

47290 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Michael Donn

Miss Molly's a lady quite blunt;
For handsome young sailors she'd hunt,
In quite boisterous shows.
So everyone knows
She caught one who's licking her cunt.

47291 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Gibbon the Troubadour

Declaring a bloody disgrace,
This voter's comment on the race:
"Don't like how they grin!
Don't care which ones win!
So long as I sit on their face."

47292 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED

What's known about SARS is quite scant.
And Hong Kong gals say that guys can't
Wear masks and lick twat.
But one thing they've got
To do is lick twats at a slant.

47293 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Travis Brasell

When asked for a blowjob, my honey,
Stretched out her hand for some money.
She took off her dress,
Then added "Unless
You come here and give me some cunni-..."

47294 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED

I know what you all might be thinking,
'Dive head-first, and then start a-drinking.
I'd try, but one sniff
Would soften my stiff;
Like tuna and pilchards -- its stinking!

47295 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Lightbulb

Thought to myself, 'let me be-guile'
Handcuffed and blind-folded her while
I whistled for Rover,
Who licked her clit over,
And shoved in my meat "doggy style"!

47296 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED

The receipt can't be got from Ms Beeton,
But it's not necessary to sweeten.
Just start down from the waist,
Stay alert for the taste,
Showing you've been admitted to Eton.

47297 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Ward Hardman

So to God I complained thus: Sir, Please!
Thanks to you for those fur-rimmed Slurpees.
But, Dear Lord, here's a tip:
Save my stiff upper lip
From contracting genital herpes!

47298 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED

A germ phobic woman named Keeting,
Obsessively kept on repeating,
"See this sign by my bed;
Before giving me head,
You Must Wash Your Hands Before Eating!"

47299 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Bob Birch P0301

That tongue! An organ of delight!
A marvel how it can excite,
With one little flick,
Or slow moving lick;
What time will you be here tonight?

47300 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED

For a novice, a young lady deft
Dropped her panties, exposing her cleft.
She said, "Eat your fill."
He said, "So I will,
But what do I do with what's left?"

47301 ORAL - CUNN - INVITED Albin Chaplin 3024-0806

Said a lady, "How much do I suffer
When my husband, the miserable duffer,
Eats the crotch in my thigh,
And when I ask him why,
He says eating an asshole is tougher."

47302 ORAL - CUNN - OFTEN Albin Chaplin 3024-0884

A nice girl's in Dung Loo's dining den;
She can satisfy every man's yen;
For a five-dollar bill,
You can slurp up your fill;
(An hour later, you're hungry again!)

47303 ORAL - CUNN - OFTEN

If pussy you find, it is found;
If her clitty you grind, it is ground;
Feel titties, they're felt;
Kneel her down and she's knelt,
And mind that you've dined where she's mound.

47304 ORAL - CUNN - OFTEN

Perhaps you could tell us all why
That you like to eat at the "Y".
Your tongue, is it smart
At the cunt licking art?
We all await your quick reply.

47305 ORAL - CUNN - OFTEN

'Tis true, all that's left is thought
When physical exertions come to naught,
But I find compensation
From another sensation,
Muff diving's now my favourite sport.

47306 ORAL - CUNN - OFTEN

There once was a young man named Jim,
Whose everyday breakfast was quim.
He eschewed meat and grain
And even fish for the brain;
He was stupid, but happy and slim.

47307 ORAL - CUNN - OFTEN Anon

A lesbo, who sadly wore braces,
Ate pussey like Petty won races.
To remove all the hair,
From her teeth, she used Nair...
By now, at least forty cases!

47308 ORAL - CUNN - OFTEN Mike M. T9712

A full-breasted girl named Louise
Had a habit of pulling her chemise,
To a point well above
Her object of love,
For any sucker who'd get on his knees.

47309 ORAL - CUNN - OFTEN G0874

The gigolo's handsome and young;
As a lover his praises are sung.
Though he measures three inches,
Women hold him in clinches;
Three inches refers to his tongue.

47310 ORAL - CUNN - OFTEN Arnie Schoenbrun P0303

There once was a woman named Doris;
All the men liked to lick her clitoris.
She said, with a frown,
As another went down,
"My tits, they cry, 'don't ignore us!'"

47311 ORAL - CUNN - OFTEN Andrew R. Knapp

But as for my curvaceous cutie,
And her fine round bodaceous bootie,
I've tongue-fucked that moaner
And buried my boner,
Each day inside her pink patootie.

47312 ORAL - CUNN - OFTEN

The Wal-Mart here has a new greeter;
Compared to the last one, much sweeter.
When business is skanty,
She drops down her panty
And lets all male customers eat her.

47313 ORAL - CUNN - OFTEN Travis Brasell

A drunk liked the twat of Miss Young;
In turn, the poor dear said, "It stung!"
Good heavens! No wonder,
Her stinging down under
Was caused by a hundred-proof tongue.

47314 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Travis Brasell

She sought out a doctor's inspection,
And quizzed him, "Should I use protection
The next time I'm licked?
'Cause, truly I'm ticked!"
He answered, "No, booze kills infection!"

47315 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Travis Brasell

Ms. Pamela Anderson Lee
On her pubes had a green bee.
Which forgot 'twas a vector
And sucking her nectar,
Turning all men green with envy!

47316 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Dr. Dirty

Let's meet at this out-of-town diner;
There's nothing round here that is finer.
The owner's named Suzy,
The meals taste like sushi,
But it's really just Suzy's vagina.

47317 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE

A truth that all girls should embrace,
While pressing on through this life's race,
I'll make very clear,
So girls gather near:
I just want your pie in my face!

47318 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Travis Brasell

There once was a man named Mike,
Who munched the box of a Jewish dyke.
The filthy young whore
Fed him soup dujour:
A salty bowl of "Cream of Kike."

47319 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Jim Weaver Collection

There's always a place for words sweet,
To sweep a girl right off her feet.
Now that you have learned,
I know that you've earned
A taste of this pretty pink meat.

47320 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE

When seafood's a dish you are craving,
Ask of the wife you're enslaving,
To eat her clam raw.
(Best dish I ever saw)
And I promise you'll cum away raving.

47321 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Ogden Nield

Because I still savor the taste
Of Pussies, I eat them in haste;
No, I won't deny it;
They're part of my diet.
They're slimming and don't go to waist!

47322 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Travis Brasell

What makes a meal really complete?
That pretty pink pussy! It's sweet!
Eaten hasty or slow,
With honey or no,
With or without beaten meat!

47323 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Brian

Specially when served with a teat,
Purring when the meat starts to heat.
I go down. Down I go.
I eat fast. I eat slow.
There's nothing like pussy! It's neat!

47324 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Brian

I like a fine pussy that purrs,
When it my tongue's plungeing endures.
I lick and I kiss
And I tickle in bliss,
Especially when that pussy's yours!

47325 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Gearhart

Why should I want to pay
To have myself a good lay,
When with snap of a finger,
Some young stud will bring her:
Today's flavor of the day.

47326 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Jim Weaver Collection

I've never been much of a shaver,
I don't like to bother with razors.
When pussy is savored,
I still taste it later...
My moustache is my flavor saver!

47327 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Sonny TP9802

The taste of your spread I will savor.
When sated, I'll pull out my shaver,
And make your puss bare,
So nary a hair
Will taint the dessert's full rich flavor.

47328 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE

Down south I am back on the mash;
(The bourbon I have in my stash).
And I've not had grits
But I love those clits.
They surely go fine with some gash.

47329 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Frank Fazed

Sympathy also to the lady,
From this man who prefers it shady.
My taste buds do test from under her dress.
Women implore us to lick their clitoris.
This tongue has happy made me.

47330 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE

Here's to the athletic young Kim
Who comes every day from the gym;
And then we make merry,
For I love to bury
My face in her hot sweaty quim.

47331 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Tiddy Ogg

And here's to the Gym Keeper Mike;
For his job he's developed a like.
'Cause each day after women
Get done with their gymin',
He licks off the seats of the bikes.

47332 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Jon Gearhart

While Mike's busy sniffing at poon,
He knows he'll soon hear his wife croon:
"Oh, Dear, come to bed!
In reply he'd have said,
"Oh yes, love. I'll be coming soon."

47333 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Archie

This chap from the City has placed
His tongue with immoderate haste
On the clitoral part
Of an indifferent tart.
We suppose it a matter of taste.

47334 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Gents Alphabet Book P9411

Fair Julia, who sold Christmas candy,
Said her twat tasted twice as dandy,
And she'd let you try it,
Twice 'fore you buy it,
On any surface that's handy.

47335 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Annie Mae Hentai T9712

One hot afternoon down in Deal,
I made quite a sumptuous meal
Of charming Candice,
The old farmer's niece;
So young that she tasted like veal.

47336 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE

I'll tell you of Dave's sister, Babs.
She'll get boys to buy her sherbet dabs;
In her snatch she would tip it,
And get them to sip it.
She claimed that it kept away crabs.

47337 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Tiddy Ogg

Of this there can be no dispute --
Young ladies that blossom to fruit
Must surely be tasted,
Lest their lives will be wasted,
And they rot on the ground, destitute.

47338 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Albin Chaplin 3024-2547

They had no bread on their plate,
So Marie said, "Now listen here, mate,
Young Kate is quite tasty.
They may like a pastry,
So why don't we let them eat Kate?"

47339 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Archie

Now treacle or syrup on tits
Does tempt me to munch naughty-bits.
Now Debbie's so fine,
Just like a smooth wine,
Does Tommy go lickety-splits?

47340 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE

Now cunt's a delectible dish
While the coney you eat, you might wish
So the cunny you see
Must come out of the sea,
For the perfume reminds me of fish.

47341 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Tiddy Ogg

I love eating pussy; it's true.
Love eating and sucking it too.
My favorite treat
Is that perfect pink meat,
Especially when it's hooked to you.

47342 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Gearhart

Our honeycomb's my favorite treat;
I often come by just to eat.
But I've never been stung
On the end of my tongue,
Or my dick while I've serviced your meat.

47343 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE

I wonder if this sting is due
To a well-meaning love tap or two
Or the sting aforementioned
Comes from some invention
To keep full attention on YOU!

47344 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE

Then there's that sicko named Gus,
A socially unacceptable cuss.
His pecker he beats
As he hastily eats,
A whore's pussy that's oozing with pus.

47345 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE

Mr. Ishmael Harold McIver
Wished to learn how to be a muff-diver;
His sweetie warned Ish
That she tasted like fish,
Yet he dived; now he's her "sole survivor."
(filet of what? - McW)
47346 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Robin K. Willoughby P8601

You've guessed, folks, that I'm no believer
In small fry -- but pass me the cleaver.
What I have in mind
Is a much bigger kind
Of taste, if you please, of split beaver.

47347 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE

"I found me some pussy to champ on;
It was great till I sucked up a tampon.
In my haste for the thing,
I had not seen the string,
So now I have sex with a lamp on."

47348 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Mr Malo

Though some people might think it is weird,
Cunnilingus is not to be feared.
"What I really like,"
Said a lover named Mike,
"Is I taste her all day in my beard!"

47349 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Claudius Rex

There was a young girl, a winner!
That no one could match as a sinner.
But I'm wondering why
When eating her pie,
Her cunt tastes so much like dinner.

47350 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Da Homer

There was a young man from Waroona,
Who did not prefer the taste of tuna.
Then one day he got
His first taste of twat,
And wished that he had tried it sooner.

47351 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Murray Perth

If you're looking for meat that is juicy,
Can I mention the well-basted pussy?
Its lifestyle may yield
A strong taste of sild, (herring and perch)
But it's pleasant if you're not too fussy.

47352 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE

I dreamt of a moss covered bowl,
With the scent of dead fish, bless my soul;
I near had a stroke
'Cause when I awoke,
My tongue was in some old whore's hole.

47353 ORAL - CUNN - TASTE Travis

Young Joe is just one of the masses,
Of guys quite adept with the lasses.
He remarked, with some fright,
As he kissed her goodnight,
"Spread your legs, dear, you're breaking my glasses."

47354 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE G0881

I know your resistance is low
When tongue-tickled there down below.
Each time you've enjoyed
My tongue when employed
To lick -- never quick, always slow.

47355 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

For God's sake, come up for some air!
All this shit about licking and hair!
I'd eat my new purse
If the guy could converse.
Love's more than a snorkeling affair.

47356 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Annie Jay

Some guys are just really like sharks,
Going out for some fun and some larks.
For a true feeding frenzy,
Remember to bend zee
Tongue up the tunnel, so dark.

47357 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Arden

Said the cunt-lapping Bey of Algiers,
In a cunt halfway up to his ears:
"This snatch is delicious,
And without doubt nutritious.
She's my best-tasting wife in ten years!"

47358 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE G0823

There was a young man from New York,
Whose tongue was designed like a fork.
The Indians maligned it,
But most women find it
A welcomer guest that the stork.

47359 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Margaret A. O'Conner

My fantasy starts with a kiss
Hard on your sweet lips just like this
It cunt-tinues south
Till your cunt's on my mouth
And I'm tonguing you in carnal bliss.

47360 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

Admitted a gourmet named Billy,
"I stuff my girl's twat full of chile;
To be sure it sounds corny
But I'm hungry and horny;
As hot dishes go, it's a dilly!"

47361 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Armand E Singer 825

That horny old cannibal, Howard,
With oral sex, was a bit of a coward.
But his girlfriend Gwen,
Said, "I can't recall when,
I have felt so completely devoured!"

47362 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

I count up to ten on my fingers,
A trick for controlling my thing as
I get too excitedly
Hot, while delightedly
Giving my girl cunnilingus.

47363 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Peter Wilkins

The back of his head she did ruffle,
As he gave out a snort and a snuffle.
"Come on boy! Don't stop!
That the cream of the crop!
Get in there and dig up that truffle!"

47364 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Mike Dale

We'll go for a roll in the hay,
And your lips I will gently splay,
Then brush with my tongue,
The small nubby one.
I think I could do this all day!!

47365 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

My buddy is wildly in thrall
With a lady who's really quite tall.
When she asks for some head,
He gets out of their bed,
And does his good deed in the hall!

47366 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

A fastidious young fop of Bhogat,
Would suck a girl's cunt, just like that.
But he'd wipe off her jib,
And then slip on a bib,
To make sure not to soil his cravat.

47367 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE L0383

Her butt sliding down on my face,
Dressed up in black stockings of lace,
Get her dripping wet,
With my tongue deeper yet.
My God, this is my favorite place.

47368 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

I love it when girlies start pickin'
And lickin' the bones of fried chicken,
While wearin' sheer teddies,
For doin' so readies
Their southern young twats for a dickin'.

47369 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Travis Brasell

As long as those twats ain't for pluckin',
This rooster will want to get suck-in.
Though chicks may be coy,
They truly enjoy
Me lickin' their feathers while suckin'.

47370 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE SFA

This Chanticlear crows long and often
When feshly plucked twats I am boffin'.
"Cock-a-doodle!" I say
For a great hen-house lay.
Those feathers the bangin' will soften.

47371 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Randog

My love, Marylou, likes to bleat
While I'm munching away on her treat.
She knows that her noise
Befuddles my poise,
So she muffles my ears with her feet!

47372 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

If I had a girl like Delores,
Whose bush was as dense as a forest,
Her legs I would spread,
And then using my head,
I would flush out the wily clitoris.

47373 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Oddo Von Schlong T9710

There was a young man of St. Kitts,
Who was very much bothered with fits.
After chewing a cunt,
He'd give a loud grunt
And try to bite off her two teats.

47374 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE L0427

There was a young fellow named Pete,
Who took a flashlight 'neath the sheet.
When asked to tell why,
This was his reply,
"I'm all right if I watch what I eat."

47375 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

Oysters au naturale come next
And if by your urges you're vexed,
Just wait a short while
Till some guy with style
His tongue in your oyster's been flexed.

47376 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Kaylin

There was a young fellow named Jack
Who ate his girl's snatch, from the back.
He developed the art
Of avoiding the fart,
But got hit in the face with the flak.

47377 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Albin Chaplin 3024 G1403

Mathematics: of sciences, queen
That, my friend, remains to be seen.
I think anatomy is better;
You can get a girl wetter
By licking thighs and what's between!

47378 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

There was a young girl from Decatur
Who couln't find anyone to date her.
But a young Roman stud
Nipped her right in the bud,
Then bragged, he was so gladiator.

47379 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Ericka

A cunt-lapping man of Dundee
Arose from the crotch of Miss Lee.
As he fondled his chin,
He said with a grin,
"Tell me, where did I get this goatee?"

47380 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Albin Chaplin 3024-1774

There once was a fellow named Keith
Who liked it above and beneath.
His nights were so harried,
As positions were varied,
That he woke up with hair in his teeth.

47381 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE G0866

One time there were females around,
All baying for my half-a-pound.
With none on the pill
'Twas all such a thrill,
Now there is just three to be found.

47382 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Anon

I sure relished being among
The females, especially the young.
But I am astound-
Ed by your half a pound!
Are you speaking, sir, of your tongue?

47383 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Anon

I ask, sir, for you're such a wag in
The group, and must need a wagon
To carry the bull
Of which you're so full,
'Specially when that half pound starts waggin'.

47384 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Anon

A man who had put too much fat on
Preferred to have sex with his hat on.
When asked for his reason,
He replied, but was teasin',
"So my ears won't get cold when I'm sat on."

47385 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Bob Birch P0107

Her son's best friend was named Peter;
His balls were just huge with none neater.
She spread her fine thighs
And hoped he was wise
To how he could best start to eat her.

47386 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Richard Long

I don't get it but once in a while;
But all of it's good with a smile.
So who gives a fuck
If you shave or you pluck;
It's all pussy whatever the style.

47387 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Mr Malo

I like a fine pussy that purrs
When it my tongue's plunging endures.
I lick and I kiss
And I tickle in bliss,
Especially when that pussy's yours.

47388 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

With each breast like Kilamanjar,
And belly as smooth as Sahar,
She tells me : "Move south
And tour with your mouth;
Don't stop till you reach Zanzibar!"

47389 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Mark Levy

The scientist Herman van Keast,
On fresh cunt each day had a feast.
He would lick with tongue firm
As he sought to confirm,
The path where resistance was least.

47390 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Albin Chaplin

One sailor was thought quite a twit
'Cause with girls he just never could hit.
Till a whore in Hung Chow
Gave him lessons on HOW,
Now he gets them all - lickety split!

47391 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE John Miller 0067

A snatch-licking fellow named Doug,
Tried licking while high on a drug.
He complained it was dry.
Said his girl, "I know why--
You bastard, you're licking the rug!"

47392 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Phil Cannibal P9207

Squat your twat on my face. How I ache
To see just how much licking you'll take
'Til you come, making shrieks,
Covering my chin and cheeks,
With a glaze like the icing on cake.

47393 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

A stylish and keen whipper-snapper,
Straps his girl down, then unwraps her.
When he unveils her muff,
He can't get enough,
That dapper, pink labia lapper.

47394 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Meek,
Who invented a lingual technique.
It drove women frantic
And made them romantic,
And wore all the hair off his cheek.

47395 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE L0415

A Far Eastern girl kept me merry
Easily depipping a cherry.
I'd then dip to feed
Where she'd spat the seed,
Probing horse-lipped, her strawberry.

47396 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Frank

The How To Book, someone supposes,
Tells where us guys should put our noses.
If we want a chance
At oral romance,
We'd best spend that money on roses.

47397 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

Whatever you say, you're the boss,
But hair on my tongue makes me cross.
This hair you can't swallow,
So it would naturally follow,
Just consider it nature's dental floss.

47398 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Becca

Oh, a love-heart's in Havre de Grace;
Quarter ton! When she sits on your face,
Better have a good snorkel;
And a big, well placed cork'll
Keep you out of the wrong deep, dark place!

47399 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

After your hands you have wrung,
Start priming your talented tongue.
For a shuddering wave
On a much smaller cave;
Doesn't matter if you're not well hung.

47400 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Arden

A clever young student from Ascension,
Came up with a foreplay invention.
His computerized lick
Gave his girlfriend a kick,
And played hell with her pre-menstrual tension.

47401 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

At the vertical smile, it is clear
The weather is less than severe;
Though my face does get wet
At her luscious lunette,
An umbrella's not needed, I fear.

47402 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

Whipped cream'll add taste, and she'll giggle;
Lick slow, and by gum, this here pig 'll
Grunt and she'll shout,
But keep your eye out;
Back off, should you see something wriggle!

47403 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

To many a bed I've been pinned
By women who cackled and grinned.
My one saving grace,
While they sat on my face,
Was keeping my nose to the wind.

47404 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

If you lose all your teeth through bad luck,
You must meet your sad fate with great pluck.
When you face your next treat,
Do not flinch or retreat --
If you find you can't chew, you must suck.

47405 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Albin Chaplin 3024-1275

The young girl was feeling quite gruff,
Till he placed his head in her muff.
Then she purred like a kitty
When his tongue hit her clitty,
Saying, "I just can't get enough!"

47406 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Stan

I find a man's face very cosy;
It warms me up from head to toesy.
But stubble's an issue,
For delicate tissue,
A sandpaper face is no go, see.

47407 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

Melissa sounds ripe for the pickin';
Her nethers resemble cold chicken.
For in time that smooth muff
Will turn something quite rough,
So now to get down and start lickin'.

47408 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

You couldn't remember its name,
As you played your linguistical game.
But I didn't get cross
'Cause I knew that it was
On the tip of your tongue as I came!

47409 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

A cautious young lady named Liskers,
Proclaimed that she only would risk hers,
For a man who was true.
One man came -- not to screw --
But he planted a kiss on her whiskers.

47410 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0850

My dear Booboola's wild; never blushes,
When she sits on my face, and she brushes
My nose with her muff,
While my tongue strokes good stuff;
I could drown when my Booboola gushes!

47411 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE   Allen Wolverton

It's warm and it's pleasantly sunny;
Just right for some fun with my honey,
Outside on the grass
With my hand 'neath her ass,
And my fingers and tongue in her cunny.

47412 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE   Anon

The Pontiff devised a new way
To make rhythm a safe way to lay.
He said, "Insert your nose
In between her big toes,
And indulge in a sneezing display."

47413 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE   Al Chaplin   P9902

Some girls say (and this bears repeating)
"The thrills of straight sex are too fleeting.
So if my pudenda
Is on your agenda,
The proof of the pud's in the eating."

47414 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE   Amego   P9912

If you root around in the duff,
To find such a man can't be tough.
One who licks like a dream.
Can you hear, over my scream?
He quotes Shakespeare with a mouthful of muff.

47415 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Faerie

While hunting for harlots, young Watson
Asked a whore to get into his Datsun.
She examined his prick
And said, "You better lick,
And be sure that you lick the right slot, son."

47416 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Albin Chaplin 3024-1691

Coarse hair in your snatch makes me cross,
But then, I like mint on my floss.
Perhaps I could cope
If you'd rinse it with Scope,
And add spice with some red pepper sauce.

47417 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE John Miller

Said the outraged Brest wife, "Men are brutes;
I'll get even with him, bet your boots."
When he next cunnilinged her
She tightened her sphincter,
And ripped out his tongue by the roots.

47418 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Ed Potts P8507

Her form was really appealing,
The curves alone sent him reeling.
Though she straightened him up,
Did the lass to this pup,
She summarily sent the lad kneeling.

47419 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Lewis Charles

If that new chair takes too much space
Or feels to your back, out of place,
Just pick up the phone;
You won't be alone;
I'll come, let you sit on my face.

47420 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

There's plenty of pussy to eat;
So why would you rush such a treat?
Avoid indigestion
And heed my suggestion;
Slow down on that pretty pink meat!

47421 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Carol

With my legs clamped firmly 'round your waist,
Getting hotter as you have a taste
Of my wetness inside,
While your tongue takes a ride.
Take it slow; there's no need to make haste.

47422 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Anon

Remember to take off your specs,
When performing feats of oral sex --
Because, if you forget,
They'll get broken, I'll bet,
When she wraps her legs round your neck!

47423 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

Touche, You just got me, my dear,
And you might fake the moans that I hear,
But there's no way to hide
Your true feeling inside,
When your thighs clamp so tight 'round my ears.

47424 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

My love, Marylou, throws a fit
Each time that I nibble her clit.
She says I'm a fool
To be ever so cruel,
While her teeth are so close to my sprit!

47425 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

His teeth were stuck in with a glue stick;
His glasses were only an inch thick.
His hearing was gone,
But women would swoon
At the way he could make his tongue flick.

47426 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

An old doctor who lacked protoplasm,
Tried to give his young wife an orgasm.
But his tongue jumped the track
'Twixt the front and the back,
And got pinched in a bad anal spasm.

47427 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE L0425

Come on guys, don't be so glum.
Gals still prefer MEN where I'm from,
To tickle and tease 'em
And take time to please 'em.
(Of course, it might help if you hum!)

47428 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Kaylin

A vibrator may bother some,
If gals use the thing just to come.
They don't bother me,
I'm versatile, see...
Hum HUM hum, hum HUM hum, umHUMMMMMMM.

47429 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

A juggler of women I knew
Had a tongue that would oft go askew.
While chomping hair pie
(Both her legs in the sky)
He would double-tongue wrong--up her flue!

47430 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE G0867

There once was a man named Ted.
His dick was bigger than his head.
He couldn't fit it up
A pussy or a butt
So he used his head instead!

47431 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

The best parts of me are my tits,
And possibly the soft furry bits
That lie 'tween my legs
That makes some folk begs,
For me on their faces to sits.

47432 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

As we stood there, she said "Why not neck?"
(This very tall girl from Cal Tech.)
Her legs were widespread,
So I went straight ahead,
And I'm built like Toulouse-Latrec.

47433 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Al Willis

A cunnilinguical lady named June,
Offered pie to gourmand, Mr. Moon.
"Eat me", she uttered,
"All salted and buttered --
Use a knife and a fork and a spoon."

47434 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

Yes lads, if you're out for adventure,
And getting a blow's your intent, your
Dick may get chafed
If you don't play it safe,
And go with a girl who wears dentures.

47435 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE

There once was a zealous old Turk,
Who drove all the ladies berserk.
It was not with his prick,
Which was three inches thick,
But his tongue which he worked with a jerk.

47436 ORAL - CUNN - TECHNIQUE Albin Chaplin 3024 G0916

A tomato you're not; you're no treat.
This potato will now keep his seat.
But if it's your wish
To be compared to a dish,
I'd say you are "all you can eat"!

47437 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

So "All you can eat's" what you say?
You can have her but only that way.
For if you should wander,
This point you should ponder:
"You have to get it up to play!"

47438 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a wheezy old fart,
Who thought eating pussy too tart.
He'd deck out the juice
With that sweet chocolate mousse.
And says he, "Eating pussy's an art!"

47439 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Dave Canfield

One night when the old man was lickin',
He noticed his whiskers were stickin'.
The vaginal glue
(In whose hole? You know who!)
Got the geezer a tad panic stricken.

47440 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

When finally he pulled his face loose,
From the chocolate, the glue, and the juice,
He wiped off his face,
And then said in disgrace,
"My vomiting must you induce?"

47441 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

"My douche?!", said the girl with wide eyes,
"Why, I haven't since Will won the prize.
But if you insist,
I will spray it with mist,
Though you seem not to be quite my size."

47442 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

I once knew a girl with the name
Of Smoothie, and it was a shame
That that place, down there,
Was devoid of all hair.
To lick her was really quite tame.

47443 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES   That Guy

Quite tame? 'Twas surely your fault,
And not because she was bald.
Did you miss the spot,
To make her quite hot?
Or did you, too early default?

47444 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES   Smoothie

Perhaps, just when kissing her lips,
His mind filled with humorous quips,
Which caused him to laugh,
(the job done by half);
"Please serve me some warm fish and chips."

47445 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES That Guy

Now that was really quite low
Of him, and for her a blow.
He ought to blish
For thinking fish,
when he kissed her way down below.

47446 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Smoothie

Now Smoothie, there's no need to croak;
There was no low blow from the bloke.
He uttered that quip
While biting a lip;
I'm sure it was meant as a joke.

47447 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES That Guy

His loss, too bad he just missed
The G-spot, when those lips he kissed.
And to get her so riled,
That coming quite wild
In his face, she could not resist.

47448 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Smoothie

The pleasure of my tongue in the hole,
As it circles and goes to and fro,
The aroma so fine,
And the taste quite divine;
A bit messy but I do love it so.

47449 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Sissy

Now my wife doesn't think as I do
She thinks that I just shouldn't chew.
She cries and she moans,
And she screams and she groans;
Does your wife bitch when you eat doughnuts too?

47450 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

In taking a lady to bed,
(I've found them much better unwed)
I tend to eschew
The Phillips head screw,
And rely on my little flat head.

47451 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

For starters there's Nipple Surprise,
And the entre is Honey-Dew Thighs;
Then we finish the lunch
With a lip-smacking munch,
But we raffle the lucky-dip prize.

47452 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

If a lady invites you to dine
On her pussy, then treat her like wine.
If you savor the flavor,
You'll do her a favor
And find that the taste is divine.

47453 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

Come here my love, open your thighs;
Your excitement you cannot disguise.
As my tongue darts around
Your sweet clit, you'll be bound
To start making those whimpering sighs.

47454 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

Some connoisseurs view with some glee
Shrimp grown, where their ladyloves pee.
But sometimes I wish
For a little less fish,
Though I do enjoy food from the sea.

47455 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

Oh boy, if that is the taste
You long for, there's no time to waste.
I'll sit on your face
If that is the place...
Come, dinner is ready, make haste!

47456 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

But first, I must mention your thighs;
They are soft and so warm where they rise
To the junction of hips,
That I must, with my lips,
Gently nuzzle, while feasting my eyes.

47457 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

Mons veneris I'll also embrace
With my nose and my cheeks while I trace
The length of your lobe
With a finger and probe
The hood with a pearl at its base.

47458 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

I will moisten just one finger tip
With saliva and shallowly slip
It into that spot,
So slippery hot,
That it causes my heartbeat to skip.

47459 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

The digit now covered with juices,
The finest a woman produces,
I'll return to my lips
And slurp all the drips,
With a passion unrivaled by Zeus's.

47460 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

For you labia lickers out there,
A question or two about hair.
Do you like lots of fur
On that part of her,
Or does it work better when bare?

47461 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES KJ

I think it is like this, you see,
Snatches are as sweet as can be.
When I'm perpendicular,
I'm just not particular.
Either way is just fine with me.

47462 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Dennis Taylor

There's one thing, though, now that I think;
If "down there" is nothing but pink,
The risk is reduced
That hair will get loosed
And find its way into my drink.

47463 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES AJA

You men who are not up to par,
And no longer in sex, seem to star,
There's no need to get flustered
If you can't cut the mustard,
You always can lick out the jar.

47464 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Albin Chaplin 3024 G0891

Good marks for oldtimer Omar,
Who can't raise his tent very far.
His plumbing is rusted,
He can't cut the mustard,
But he's an expert at licking the jar.

47465 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Oldcoach

If eating a cunt turns you on,
Then ordinary sex must've gone
Right out of your head,
Or maybe you're dead,
Or is Cunny like sex, just a con.

47466 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Richard Jean

I understand that not a bit.
Tom Sawyer went lickety split,
And most every boy
Since then's found a joy
In gobbling a mouthful of clit.

47467 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Richard Jean

Not once having heard of a cock
That doesn't get hard as a rock,
While giving a lick,
I'd think that his dick,
Has need of a specialty doc.

47468 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Goin2later

When women scream 'No!' they mean 'Yes!',
Which means they want more and not less;
When you're licking her clit
And the lady cries 'Quit!' --
Her grip on your head, means to press.

47469 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

Women aren't that fickle at all;
Just listen closely to their call.
Once licked her clit,
And then she calls 'Quit!' --
She means you go in to your balls.

47470 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Juliette

You are so brave and so bold,
To spell out the truth you've just told,
'Cause the AJL ladies
Will sure give you Hades
And hustle out limericks to scold.

47471 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES John Miller

I read what you wrote and was hopin'
For insight, but guess you're just grope'n
Like me. This I know
Should a girl driver show
Her hand out the window...It's open!

47472 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES John Miller

It's time, now, to just wait and see
If AJL ladies will be
Incited to riot,
Or sit and keep quiet,
Like most of them are, except three.

47473 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

Kiss, tickle, lick, fondle, entice,
And then you will spread those legs nice.
But once my tongue's in it
For scarcely a minute,
Those legs clamp my neck like a vice!

47474 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

I'm 'trapped' like a prison house con
But like this stiff sentence I'm on
Got life sans parole
With my tongue in your hole
And your knees muffling screams of "OH JON!"

47475 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

Although I have made many trips
To the South, I've not eaten grits.
Since we're of the same mind,
Come for desert, you'll find
Some mouth watering lickety-splits!

47476 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Carol

And then, after I'm through with it,
Perhaps you'd be willing to sit
On my face for a while
In a more forceful style,
As I nibble and suck on your clit.

47477 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Cyberwizard

Well, you sure know how to bewitch,
Bother, and bewilder this bitch.
You're really a wizard,
A tongue like a lizard.
I hope no one here is a snitch.

47478 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Carol

I know that this lim's not about me;
I'm a much different Thomas, you see.
No charmer am I,
Just a regular guy;
The women tell me quite frequently.

47479 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Tom Accousti

I am not especially well hung;
My praises have never been sung.
But I get my dates
When potential love mates
See me licking my nose with my tongue.

47480 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES   Tom Accousti

Although you've a tongue full of snot,
I'm sure you get dates that are hot.
But none can compare
To Jon's tongue, I swear
That he can tie it in a knot.

47481 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES   Carol

Now while I've been told that the motion
Of my tongue can cause a commotion,
My being tongue-tied
Is caused from outside.
Your beauty brings hart-felt devotion.

47482 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES   Jon Gearhart

Hey ladies...A question from Yendor,
Concerning your organ most tender.
When eating your twat,
What makes you most hot?
What makes your head spin like a blender?

47483 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

When cunnilingus I seek,
I want a tongue long and sleek,
Well skilled in delight,
With plenty of might,
That leaves you out Yendor geek.

47484 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

You might have told porkies in haste,
But each of us varies in taste.
As my dear old dad said,
"When you're bouncing in bed,
To have more than a mouthful's a waste..."

47485 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

I never consume in great haste,
'Cause I love to just savour the taste.
As a fellow once said
Eating pumpkin in bed,
More than a mouthful is a waste

47486 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

My dental hygienist, Faye Ray,
Said, "Mister, eat pussy each day;
Your gums will be stronger,
Your teeth will last longer,
'Cause pussy prevents tooth decay!"

47487 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

I took Miz Faye Ray's good advice,
My smile, women say, is real nice;
Since great dental health
Spawns great mental wealth,
I eat pussy daily...least twice!

47488 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

I've just had a marvelous bath,
And so I don't suffer Jon's wrath.
I've cleaned my twat cheese,
'Cause I aim to please,
If he comes down my eatin' path.

47489 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

Your twat cheese is my favorite snack,
So please leave some there in your crack.
I'll lick it all off
Then give you a boff;
First front; then again from in back.

47490 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

And then when I come, I'll explode.
You'll think a river has flowed.
I'll fill up your qooge
With pearly white spooge,
From inside my throbbing hard node.

47491 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

We laugh with each other in here
'Bout pussy and penis and beer.
We laugh at your fart
Imitating our art,
And wish that you're nowhere near here!

47492 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

Says an airline wanton named Vi:
"I'm a pantyless stew when I fly.
To a muffers delight,
I'll take head on a flight,
So the guy can have pie in the sky."

47493 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

There was a young pilot named Fry;
His plane at great speeds he did fly.
He had salad at home,
And the main course in Rome,
And at noon, he had pie in the sky.

47494 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Albin Chaplin 3024-2583

So as not to bite you down there,
I'll remove my dentures with care,
And place them upon
The dash, gumming on,
As you drive around here and there.

47495 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Gearhart

Seeking those bumps you enjoy,
Why don't we now go and employ
Those cobblestone streets
In the old sections, sweets;
The bouncing will make you deploy.

47496 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Gearhart

Gallons of nice sticky juice,
As I lick and gum, you will ooze.
I'll have quite a treat
As I savor your meat,
And drink just as much as I choose.

47497 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Gearhart

But be careful of those bumps, my lass,
For if you go over too fast,
My dentures will fall
And in no time at all,
I will bite myself on the ass!

47498 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Gearhart

Please keep your teeth in your head;
Just try using your tongue instead.
I'm sticky and numb
From your chewing gum;
This pretty pink meat's sore and red!

47499 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Carol

Big Red is the flavor I chose
To chew while I give a tongue-hose,
To your juicy fruit,
Before sliding my root
Deep inside, once we reach where it goes.

47500 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Gearhart

There's something 'bout hugging a beard
When between my legs it appeared.
It might tickle so cute
I could strangle the brute
And imminent death would be feared.

47501 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Kathi Webster

Much better to use the tongue;
Keeps them from dying so young.
Though talent's required,
They've never been fired,
Though one guy once blew out a lung.

47502 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Kathi Webster

So you're there all alone, my dear?
You should not now have any fear.
I've grabbed my cape;
I will help you escape
The doldrums, for Tongueman is here!

47503 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

I can lick all your blues clean away;
Leap tall blondes with one jump, land and lay.
Choose now which of my powers
Will excite you for hours;
You'll enjoy either toy either way!

47504 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

Want my snake to come shake in your bush,
As I grip tightly onto your tush?
Or should I just stick
With the toy that can lick,
While your hands on my head give a push?

47505 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

I anxiously wait for decision;
I assure I'll use utmost precision
With either sex toy,
You choose to employ,
For delight and joy of your 'division'!

47506 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

A feathery flick of my tongue
Has often been known to have brung
Sweet liquidy waves
To scrumptious hot babes,
Of which you could be numbered among.

47507 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Jon Gearhart

I'm honored you included me
Among the flowers on your tree,
Whose petals you'll pluck
With your tongue, for a fuck,
But watch you're not stung by a bee.

47508 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Carol

Y'all know that I'm picky and choosy,
But yesterday had me a floozy.
We spent all the night
In ecstatic delight
And this morning I'm knackered and woozy.

47509 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

"Oh god; how I love you down there",
She said. "Mmph!" I said, "mmph, dearest Claire;
I've been here for mmph hours
And I mmph think that now is
The time I came up for some air ...

47510 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES

The size of your tool doesn't matter
As long as your lady you flatter.
Use fingers and tongue
And sex toys among
The objects you use when you bat her.

47511 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Arden

My favorite tool is my tongue;
Its talent is matched by none.
With twiddling and swirls,
In amongst the curls,
It could even defrock a nun.

47512 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Arden

I'm a connoisseur of sweet lasses,
Fine women of all different classes.
When I kiss them down 'there'.
I ask them, "Take care;
Don't cross your legs; I wear glasses."

47513 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Goofing TP9807

So you wear your glasses for kissing?
Are you worried that you would be missing
The point of attack,
When you're in the sack?
Is you aim much better when pissing?

47514 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Marlene

My eyesight is weak, you can see.
My glasses as thick as can be.
I don't have to peek
When taking a leak,
I feel for the water, then pee.

47515 ORAL - CUNN - ZSERIES Goofing

Extracting her notes, as she scanned 'em,
"I gave ninety-nine blow jobs at random.
From this sample so huge,
I concluded, for spooge,
De gustibus non disputandum."

47516 ORAL - FELL Hugh Clary

I once met this gal from Norway,
She could blow my horn all day,
On floor and on table
'Til I was not able;
She made me kneel down and then pray.

47517 ORAL - FELL

She could eat pizza pie or cheese blintz,
And today she ate one of the quints.
She swallowed a pig;
Her mouth is quite big.
Last week she ate a Crown Prince!

47518 ORAL - FELL Al Willis T9801

This woman developed catarrh
In the area called uvular.
When some men she throated,
Her cheeks became bloated,
So she wolfed down a tasty Mars Bar.

47519 ORAL - FELL OgniGioia

Boys and girls, let's go get prone,
And leave my poor johnson alone.
Never mind the ream --
The best way to cream
I when you get licked like a cone.

47520 ORAL - FELL H WHELCHEL

A certain young nympho I know,
Did fourteen guys in the snow.
And NBC crew,
And Marv Albert too,
Covered it live -- blow by blow by blow!

47521 ORAL - FELL Minders TP9802

Alas, yes, my poor drooping bat,
But perhaps I've the answer to that.
I called, feeling nervous,
The car breakdown service,
"Please help me, for I've got a flat."

47522 ORAL - FELL Tiddy Ogg

When her car broke down Vickie said, "Hell!"
But she called a garage. They sent Mel.
She needed a tow job.
He needed a blow job.
Both were cashless, but barter worked well.

47523 ORAL - FELL Michael Weinstein P0312

They sent a young female mechanic,
Who very soon settled my panic,
By starting to eat
My once flaccid meat;
"There's nowt like a good meal organic!"

47524 ORAL - FELL Tiddy Ogg

A brave lion tamer named Rick
Perfected a very slick trick.
First the beast opens wide
Then Ricks head goes inside.
For the encore, he uses his dick.

47525 ORAL - FELL Michael Weinstein P8711

Ten wrong numbers and he's really sick;
The next caller would get quite a trick.
When it rings, he says "Hi"
"May I please speak with Vi?"
"She can't talk; in her mouth is my dick!"

47526 ORAL - FELL Jim Weaver Collection

A well-built young lad named Horatio
Was especially fond of fellatio.
He had such a schlong,
Ladies called him King Dong,
And improved his cocksucking ratio.

47527 ORAL - FELL Jim Weaver Collection

Sometimes I contemplate meaning
While molars and throat I am peening.
I sporch on her face --
Now is this debase?
Or is it her spouse I'm demeaning.

47528 ORAL - FELL H WHELCHEL

A nonagenarian whore,
Recalled blowjob's cost in the war.
Shortages were so
That she'd give a free blow,
Just for something to warm up her core.

47529 ORAL - FELL Res Ipsa

There once was a lady named McFee,
Who asked where the party would be.
Said a man from the South,
"It'll be in your mouth,
And everyone's coming. You'll see."

47530 ORAL - FELL Donald Dimont

I'd never your tonsils impale
By forcing the length in, full scale.
I'd wait for a squirth
To shrink down my girth,
And then you could swallow that tale!

47531 ORAL - FELL

Whenever a gentleman meets a
Girl in a pub, nothing beats a
Meal invitation:
"For a bit of fellation,
I'll buy you a four-seasons pizza."

47532 ORAL - FELL

There once was a man from Nantucket,
Who sailed the seas in a bucket.
He pulled down his pants
And then did a dance,
And then told his first mate to suck it.

47533 ORAL - FELL Jim Weaver Collection

With Viagra I'm back on the throne;
It's good hearing her once again moan.
Penetrating her maw,
Tickling her uvula,
She'll be gargling testosterone.

47534 ORAL - FELL

A lady of fashion, Miss Glick,
Was asked why she never was sick.
She replied with reflection,
"I suck cocks for complexion,
And there's vitamin D in a prick."

47535 ORAL - FELL Albin Chaplin 3024-0813

Hickory Dickery Dock,
This chick is sucking my cock.
I don't know the rest
'Cause that way's the best
Way of bringing on my writer's block.

47536 ORAL - FELL Jim Weaver Collection

I remember my first time in public,
In the balcony watching a dubbed flick.
When the soundtrack went out,
All heads turned about,
'Cause all you could hear was glubglub-lick.

47537 ORAL - FELL MrMalo

A lady prime minister, straight,
Took a president out on a date.
This feminine minister,
Whose intentions were sinister,
Then administered great head of state.

47538 ORAL - FELL Thomas G. Keller P9407

Most porn, that I've seen, features suckin'
A dick more than screwing or fuckin'.
To see his cock slide
'Twixt the lips of his "bride",
To the fellow, it means he's got luck in.

47539 ORAL - FELL

I hope you will not take offense
When my hardon gets very intense.
The voyeur and neighbor
Wants you, Masturbator,
Suck me through a hole in the fence.

47540 ORAL - FELL Randog

The newly crowned Queen of my heart
Can make my heartbeat quickly start
Thump thumping along,
While humping my dong.
I come when she hums on my part.

47541 ORAL - FELL

Let us just say it's unanimous,
That I am not very glamorous.
But when bending to suck
And orally fuck,
But, boy oh boy, am I amorous!

47542 ORAL - FELL Ardens

"My dear," shouted frustrated Wallace,
"Why persist in behavior that's callous?
Don't just sit there and stare,
That is mean and unfair.
Come and help me unlimpen my phallus!"

47543 ORAL - FELL Isaac Asimov

I believe that this is the question,
With the fellationic suggestion,
I do merit some guilt.
When my sword's to the hilt,
Doth it give my love indigestion.

47544 ORAL - FELL Writerman

Shunning all prophylactic protection,
With her lips, she relieved his erection.
To her utter dismay
She went out the next day
With a public display of infection.

47545 ORAL - FELL

In the American version of cricket --
With kneepads, two balls, but no wicket --
There's no appeal for "Howzat"
As the man lifts his bat --
Instead you'll hear "Kiss it or lick it!"

47546 ORAL - FELL H Myers TP9804

On a dark stormy night in Toledo,
While I read the Nicean Creedo,
From Quito down South,
She came on with a mouth
That completely enveloped my speedo!

47547 ORAL - FELL Sam Pittman

Those who haven't tried it may slag it,
But I have, so I pull it and drag it,
Till it stands proud and sturdy,
And she, like a birdy,
Comes to chew on the crumbs of my baguette.

47548 ORAL - FELL Jim Weaver Collection

Blow said the wind...Blow like me...
Pucker lips...Easy as can be.
I will try, said the girl,
But why in the world
Do you address me as Miss Lewinsky.

47549 ORAL - FELL Lynn Dover

It was hot and I felt kind of dry,
So I went for a beer, bye and bye.
When I ordered, I said,
"I like lots of head."
The waiter went down and -- Oh My!

47550 ORAL - FELL Limericks Naughty & Gay

A worried young man from Stamboul,
Discovered red spots on his tool.
Said the doctor, a cynic,
"Get out of my clinic!
Just wipe off the lipstick, you fool."

47551 ORAL - FELL L0431

This husband told a very big lie,
To his gullible housewife named Vy.
"This girl slipped in slime,
But I caught her in time.
That's how lipstick got smeared on my fly!"

47552 ORAL - FELL Laurence Craft

There's a move I would recommend when you
First enter a brothel's dim venue:
Make sure there's no cheatin'
On just what gets eaten
(The Madam will show you the menu.)

47553 ORAL - FELL Norm Storer P9205

To a lady he fancied, he said,
"Your lips are incredibly red."
But he was a gent,
What he really meant:
"No doubt you give marvelous head!"

47554 ORAL - FELL Norm Storer P9505

There was a masseur from Bordeaux
Who would rub down your back, sweet and slow.
And then, for a kiss,
He'd give emphasis
To your hips, to your butt, and your -- OH!

47555 ORAL - FELL Limericks Naughty & Gay

The next time you ask for some head,
Make damn sure your thingy's not dead.
Her attitude's not placid,
When you go all flacid,
And swing in the breezy instead.

47556 ORAL - FELL Arden

Since his lust wasn't satiated,
Pete asked Jan why they never dated.
She said "Hop on in bed!"
And while she gave head,
He squealed, "Thank god we aren't related!"

47557 ORAL - FELL Jim Weaver Collection

The otolarynologist
Checked for what the doc had missed.
I have not ingested
What some hairy-chested
Male ejaculates when he's blissed.

47558 ORAL - FELL

There was a young man named Ignatius,
Who complained of limericks salacious.
Then a girl named Monique
Displayed her physique,
And now all his thoughts are fellatious.

47559 ORAL - FELL Bill Wright

A man who's known only as Rob,
Supposedly does such a job,
At pleasing the girls,
Between their dirk curls,
On his knob they're all wanting to bob.

47560 ORAL - FELL Ryan

A girl should be able to take it;
Though brusque and quite rude, we can make it.
My kind of chick
Says to "Hi, suck my dick!"
"It's tiny." She says, "I'll just rake it."

47561 ORAL - FELL

Old men whose libidoes are pricked,
When hardness they cannot depict,
Don't fret at your shrink
Or think your're extinct;
You problem can surely be licked.

47562 ORAL - FELL Irving Superior P8509

There once was a man named Folden,
His penis, a girl's mouth was holdin'.
She said, "No! Wait! First..."
Then he suddenly burst,
And he thought, "Ah, silence is golden!"

47563 ORAL - FELL Smurfette T9711

I like oral stimulation;
Humming can cause such sensation.
Your organ will groan
And you'll surely moan,
Because of simple vibration.

47564 ORAL - FELL

Two whores from their jobs have departed.
"It does smell like cocks," one remarked.
"I think I have burped",
The other one slurped.
"Oh good, 'cause I thought you had farted".

47565 ORAL - FELL Jim Weaver Collection

A conservative senator, Horatio,
Hated perverted sex, and he'd say so.
But he lost his aversion
To sexual perversion
When he learned "sodomy" includes fellatio!

47566 ORAL - FELL Jim Weaver Collection

Please don't stop innovating
New scenes for us titillating.
Your imagination
Is a huge stimulation,
Wherein I'll soon be fellating.

47567 ORAL - FELL Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl named Lenore,
Who claimed she could blow many more.
She said with a grin
As she wiped off her chin,
"My God but my tonsils are sore!"

47568 ORAL - FELL Jim Weaver Collection

Carol's skilled with a beach ball and pickets.
She sucks that ball 'tween them. The tickets
We hawk for this feat,
Where we gawk, are a treat
To escapees from life's sticky wickets.

47569 ORAL - FELL

As an encore, this queen of vacuum
Sucks the well-preserved dong of Khartoum.
This towering truncheon
On which she is lunchin',
Extends from her lips to her womb.

47570 ORAL - FELL

Said a seller of fruit in Havana,
To a ripe red-lipped lady named Anna,
You want something to eata?
No charge, senorita,
Put those red lips around by banana.

47571 ORAL - FELL Ogden Nield

A man is a gem of creation
With a passion for self exploration;
Having perfect design
With beauty, divine,
And a suitable place for fellation.

47572 ORAL - FELL Limericks Naughty & Gay

I've got a friend who's called Rob;
Playing with computers, his job.
Surfing all day,
He takes home good pay,
And his girl friend gives a great blow job.

47573 ORAL - FELL Funny Bone

Aren't you a trifle atavistic, Mac
With that little supernumerary nipple on your sac?
When I go down to eat,
My purpose I defeat,
When my lips slip from meat to teat and back.

47574 ORAL - FELL L0411

You seem to be obsessed with my dick;
All you do is talk of my prick.
If that's just on your mind,
And new words can't you find,
Then feel free to give my prick a lick.

47575 ORAL - FELL

I listened all night to her claptrap,
Till invited right up for a nightcap.
After a brandy
She got kinda randy,
So I eased my stiff dick in her big yap.

47576 ORAL - FELL Tutta

The French are a race among races;
They screw in the funniest places;
Any orifice handy
Is considered quite dandy,
And that goes for the one in their faces.

47577 ORAL - FELL Anon G0896

There once was a lifeguard named Lee,
Who rescued a girl from the sea.
She asked how to pay,
And he said, "Just one way,
Go down for the third time on me."

47578 ORAL - FELL

Mabel's built like she's ready to roll.
Bob's been on the road since last fall.
I'm tired of truckin'
Instead of just fuckin',
So I wish she'd just whoop me some skull.

47579 ORAL - FELL

A male friend of Sappho's had strong
Attraction to shoes, but it's wrong
To suppose that he'd care
For any old pair.
The tongue had to be good and long.

47580 ORAL - FELL A. N. Wilkins P8708

Interior decorator, Morgan,
Learned all about art at the Sorbonne.
Though a gladiola
Is on his pianola,
He favored tulips on his organ.

47581 ORAL - FELL Tom Patton P9803

A waitress at Benny's Cafe
Tripped right near my table one day.
I said "Excuse me, I
Have soup in my fly."
She just smiled and licked it away.

47582 ORAL - FELL

A charming young lass from Milwaukee
Bought a pair of new walkie-talkies.
That way she could hear
When I'd scream "My dear!"
A block off as she sucked my cockie.

47583 ORAL - FELL

Now boys, I'll see you all tonight,
We will play with all of our might.
We'll give a big blow;
I'll pluck and then Jo
Will do what she's best at. All right?

47584 ORAL - FELL Jim Weaver Collection

The most popular co-ed's a virgin;
Her stable of suitors will burgeon.
Though her hymen's intact,
It's known for a fact,
She gives blow-jobs without any urgin'.

47585 ORAL - FELL Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

Bought flowers, a card and some candy,
And a cute little lingerie panty,
It's for her that I yearn,
And expect naught in return,
But a blowjob sure would be dandy.

47586 ORAL - FELL

"In slurping the sauce of the purple-
Head plum," teaches Janie, "Interpol-
Late knob twixt your lips,
Then gulp when it rips,
'Cause nothing says yum like a burp 'll."

47587 ORAL - FELL

Horatio, a handsome Hungarian,
Once bedded a lovely librarian.
When he asked for fellatio,
She cried, "Oh Horatio,
You know I'm a strict vegetarian!"

47588 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Don Boen P8302

A young Brit said, "Golly by jingo,
I just love playing Spanish Bingo."
He became most irate
When they called B-8;
Lost his smile so they called him "Gringo."

47589 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Tom Patton P9911

To his wife said a fellow named Jay,
"Jump in bed and we'll have us a lay."
Said his dear wife, distraught,
"Though my head aches a lot,
I believe that my cunt is okay."

47590 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024-0219

I wanted my gal to deep throat,
So she practiced for weeks on a goat.
Now she won't suck my meat,
'Less I let out a bleat,
Or kiss me without a fur coat.

47591 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Lee Kansas

Cameron was a student at Balmoral,
Who wanted to receive some oral.
He met a great girl,
When she saw him -- she hurled,
And said "Come on -- I do have some moral."

47592 ORAL - FELL - DENIED

A truculent guy from Pawtucket
Inquired of a girl if she'd suck it.
She exclaimed with surprise,
"Why it makes my gorge rise!"
He replied with a snarl, "Well then, fuck it!"

47593 ORAL - FELL - DENIED G0892

A lady named Shirley was mellow,
As she said to an eager young fellow,
"I prefer bagels and lox
To the sucking of cocks,
Or even a nice bowl of Jello!"

47594 ORAL - FELL - DENIED

While touring the city of Cologne,
I had a drink in a Bunny Club alone.
"What's yours?" smiled a bunny,
"Two liquors, honey."
She sniffed and said, "Go lick your own!"

47595 ORAL - FELL - DENIED FCA T9712

She complained to her sweetheart, McGlutt,
That their sex life was in a deep rut;
Now ofttimes they quarrel,
Over sex that is oral;
How she wishes she'd kept her mouth shut.

47596 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Margaret A. Murdock P8305

A handsome young maiden named Cobb
Hung around with a crusty old slob.
He said, "She's a shit,
But I need to get fit,
Or she'll never drink spunk from my knob."

47597 ORAL - FELL - DENIED H Whelchel

'Twas a brIde just outside Terre Haute
Who announced to her spouse, and I quote,
"You should know I decline
To perform '69',
Plus some others I will not denote.

47598 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Keith MacMillan A047B

The wife cannot get through her dome
The reason her husband does roam.
Sanctimony pervades
Matrimonial charades -
And he can't get a blow job at home.

47599 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Al Chapin P9410

Soldiers from the World War One trenches
Went to Paris to seek sexy wenches.
Said one soldier, bemused,
"We are all so confused,
They are great fucks, but none of them frenches."

47600 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Rick Kaplowitz P9205

And here I was telling my chums
To wait for the yell when I comes.
But now you confirm
My oversized worm,
Won't even by squeezed by your gums?

47601 ORAL - FELL - DENIED SFA

With you I will no longer bother,
My Valentine will be another,
'Cause Ericka said
If she, I will wed,
My ardour she quickly will smother.

47602 ORAL - FELL - DENIED SFA

You go spend your life on your knees,
And pray just as much as you please.
Then maybe God willing,
You'll get something filling.
Too bad that it will NOT be these! (using both hands)

47603 ORAL - FELL - DENIED SFA

It's Ramadan, sister, at last.
So now during daylight we fast.
And our Ayatollah,
Will vent his great choler
On us: get your mouth off my mast.

47604 ORAL - FELL - DENIED

A girlie who puffs on a fag
Will soon find it's really a drag.
'Cause fags do not care
For girls, dressed or bare.
It's the boys that make their tails wag!

47605 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Sam Shaffe P8809

I usually do believe
It's better to give than receive.
But in some things I've said
Like blowjobs for Fred,
My 'giving' will not be achieved

47606 ORAL - FELL - DENIED

She gave me a piece of her mind,
When I asked for a piece from behind.
"Forget it!" she said,
When I wanted some head.
So how's a poor boy to unwind?

47607 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Mike Desso

Ron Jeremy can suck his own dick;
I've seen it; it wasn't a trick.
If I could just teach
Mine own pecker to reach,
She'd be out on her ear really quick.

47608 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Mike Desso

I guess I should move to Nantucket,
Where maybe I'd learn how to suck it.
I would say with a grin,
Wiping come off my chin,
"Learn to eat your own pussy, bitch!"

47609 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Mike Desso

She said she was feeling just swell;
He suggested, "Good, let's raise some hell!"
"Can't Honey, at eight
I've a GYN date."
So he asked, "With your dentist as well?"

47610 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Jane D. Hughes P9006

There once was a lass from Nantucket
Who was constantly trying to fuck it.
Said her man with a sigh,
"It wouldn't cause you to die
If once in a while, you would suck it."

47611 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Mitch White

"I have for you, love, just one question --
Will you try any position I mention?"
She answered me NO!
And I decided to go.
A blowjob was just out of the question.

47612 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

The venerable Alfred P Sloan
Preferred the cup, not the cone.
And when asked if he would,
He replied, "If I could
I'd raise much more than my bone."

47613 ORAL - FELL - DENIED

There once was a man named Fred,
Was in search of getting some head.
He went to Dallas,
And found a Pussy Palace,
And settled for that instead!

47614 ORAL - FELL - DENIED

The chill makes my nipples so perky
And the wine makes me queasy and quirky!
I'd give all you men head --
But I'd rather drop dead --
And I'd rather be eating beef jerky.

47615 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

He decided his birthday'd be sweeter,
If Suzanne would suck on his tweeter.
"There's no way!" she said.
"If you want birthday head,
I'm afraid you must settle for Peter!"

47616 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

A blow job I was secretly wishin'
When I told her semen had nutrition.
But in place of good head,
I got bitch-slapped instead;
Thus my dream didn't reach it's fruition.

47617 ORAL - FELL - DENIED

I don't know, we just might be seen...err...
Are you sure that that thing is all clean...err...
I guess that I could...
I don't know if I should....
JUST SHUT UP AND SUCK ON MY WEINER!

47618 ORAL - FELL - DENIED

A horny young laddie named Jim,
Liked his women quite gentle and prim.
But would they give head
Before they were wed?
I must say the chances are slim.

47619 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Jayne

A thoughtful young widow, undaunted,
By her husbands's demise, she was haunted.
The remains of her man
She exposed to a fan,
For a blow job was what he had wanted.

47620 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024-3018

"I can lick it till you're out of your mind?"
"I guess so," he said. "T'would be fine!"
He laid back and waited
While she quickly debated.
Decided, "Nah, why waste the time?"

47621 ORAL - FELL - DENIED

Our Julie is somewhat unruly;
An anarchist really and truly.
When her partner once said
"Please give me some head,"
She gave him a whack in the goolies!

47622 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Cyber Celt T9710

At sex oral, some women will balk,
And their mouths will become dry as chalk.
They will keep their lips shut
And their jaws they will jut;
Why is it they refuse to talk.

47623 ORAL - FELL - DENIED Travis Brasel

A friend of mine back from the dead
Assures me there is nothing to dread.
No mean boss, nagging wife,
No one says, "Get a life!"
And the angels give heavenly head.

47624 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Writerman

Blow jobs? Betsy had but few peers.
Her sword swallowing was famous for years.
But her source of renown
Was not all going down;
'Twas the fact she could breath through her ears.

47625 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

I met that old biddy Miss Pringle,
She told me that she was bi-lingual,
Sure 'nough the sensation
When she gave fellation,
Pretty near made my balls jingle.

47626 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

There once was a girl named Korky,
Who used her mouth quite adroitly.
The boys she would please
From down on her knees.
She bobbed like a fisherman's corkly.

47627 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Lims For Year - 01

When he met her, he got quite a shock --
Her face would stop any old clock.
But her praises he sung,
For her use of her tongue --
She knew what to do with his cock!

47628 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Kaylin

Slowly but surely my friend,
As over your member I bend.
You choose the pace,
Your hands on my face,
Your pleasure is what I intend.

47629 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

The girl from Japan, so discreet,
Decided to give him a treet.
She lay down on the bed
While he stood with legs spread,
And she gave him a kiss on the meat.

47630 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1938

It's an art to give a good BJ,
Tongue and lips, no teeth in the way.
But don't push on my head,
'Cause you might end up dead,
And without your dick the next day!

47631 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

My new secretary's Miss Treadwell.
She can't spell and she's not very read well.
But I still sing her praise
And she's up for a raise,
For the fact is she really gives head well.

47632 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Martin Wellborn P9210

At a sexualogical congress,
They set out on how to express
For a good suck, the norm.
They arrived at this form (ula)
Now folks that's tremendous progress.

47633 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

A careful young man, Jerry Treadwell,
Looked straight at his date Mary, said: "Tell
Me what sexual books
You have studied. Gadzooks!
Frankly my dear, you give head well."

47634 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT James Waite P9211

A long time ago there lived Lilly,
Who sucked on her boyfriend's willy.
One day in the yard,
He got so big and hard,
"I'm coming," he cried, "It's a dilly"

47635 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

I have a friend who's quite a snob;
She confesses to sucking of nob.
She'll go somewhere dark,
(Like a bench in a park)
To indulge in the art of blow job.

47636 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

In his youth, our old friend Boccaccio,
Was having a girl in a patio.
When it came to a twat,
She wasn't so hot,
But, boy, was she good at fellatio!

47637 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT L0386

Anorexic was that little chick,
And she would dine only on dick.
No calories it had,
And didn't taste bad.
She said, "I won't eat but I'll lick."

47638 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Ray Hemphill

Fair Florence I happen to know;
On skin flute she's happy to blow.
Now being ungallant,
But due to her talent,
We all call the lass Minstrel Flo.

47639 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Irish

You sound a like a cannibal, hon.
Do you use ketchup on your bun?
The taste of clean male
Will never grow stale,
But they are at peace when I'm done!

47640 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

My babe is a calculus ace.
Derivatives heighten her pace.
And vector mechanics
Just drives her all frantic.
(She figgers the arc to her face.)

47641 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

Embarrassed I am of my weakness
My salami is tragically meatless.
But then my girlfriend,
Orally cured the bend,
While exclaiming "Let me try to tweak this."

47642 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

Her mouth was full of semen,
Where never before it'd been.
She swallowed it deep
And with one eye she'd peep,
To see if she'd licked it all clean.

47643 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Mark

There once was a girl from Peoria
Who gobbled tars like cacciatoria.
Her seamenly taste
Is sated post haste,
As she goes down like the Andrea Doria.

47644 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Charlie Mason

My girl's weakness for cock is well known;
She's happiest slurpping a bone,
Whose girth and whose size,
Barely fit 'tween her thighs,
And stretches her twat till she moans.

47645 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

"My Far Eastern mistress", sighed Chase,
"Who's left me, is hard to replace.
She was super in bed,
Giving fabulous head,
So what's shameful is my loss of face."

47646 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

A comely young lass named Monique,
Gave head in a way quite unique.
She'd pull back the skin,
Before shoving it in,
And work with a magic mystique.

47647 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

I'm always ready for some sleaze,
'Cause with you my aim is to please.
Before we're undressed,
I've just one request,
Would you buy a pad for my knees?

47648 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

There once was a lady named Tucker,
Whose lips did a wonderful pucker.
She did such a good job
At sucking a knob,
That nobody bothered to fuck her.

47649 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Arnie Schoenbrun P0303

An old man of good breeding from Dallas
Was berating his girl friend so callous.
"When you're down on your knees,
You must learn to say 'Please,"
And don't speak with a mouthful of phallus."

47650 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-2959

A buxom young thing, our Nurse Nancy,
Her male patients often she'd fancy.
She'd join them in bed,
Give the world's greatest head;
Each visit was thrilling, but chancy.

47651 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Ogden Nield

A fellatrix with a very nice duff,
Said of oral sex, "I can't get enough!"
We won't repeat names,
But she's one of those dames,
Who'd suck the bumper hitch chrome off.

47652 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

I knew a mam'selle of hout-gout
Who performed on trapeze, derring-do.
She found tasty dudes
At high altitudes,
Where she blew them right out of the blue.

47653 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT TuttaGioia

Susan's favorite meal, Trouser Trout,
Smothered in shorts, there's no doubt.
Order number "3"
She'd get from me
When I pull Moby Dick right on out!

47654 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

While picking up squashes, young Ford
Raised the skirt of the girl he adored.
But this young melon picker
Showed herself to be slicker,
When she blew the man out of his gourd.

47655 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT   Albin Chaplin

Sweet, relax -- leave your worries behind;
10, 9, 8, 7, 6, (we're entwined)
5, 4, 3 (the flames catch
From our burning lust-match)
2, 1, Zero...blown out of your mind.

47656 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT   Lucy

A party to which I'm invited
Is getting me rather excited.
For last year Bobbi-Jo..
Gave my rod such a blow,
That my corduroy trousers ignited.

47657 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT   Frank

That mistress of word play, Aspasia,
Plays tricks with her tongue that will daze ya;
Because of wild punning
We call her "The Cunning
Archduchess of Paronomasia."

47658 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT   Armand Singer   P2006

A well-hung young man from Tallulah
Spanned the length of a twenty-inch ruler.
Then this daring old soul
Sort of swallowed him whole,
And it bloody near burst her uvula.

47659 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT   Hugh Oliver   A057D

A sword-swallower with a penchant for men,
Expressed a particular yen
For the largest male sword
That she could engorge,
And to practice on that now and then.

47660 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Lanark

A flat-chested lady named Keyes,
Had titties resembling two peas.
But her oral technique
Could stiffen the weak,
And left all the strong on their knees.

47661 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT G0868a

In high school, young Peggy Sue Meade,
Because of her oral sex speed,
Was given the honor
By Principal Bonner:
Most Likely The One To Suck Seed.

47662 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Travis Brasell

As my daily rhymes I was picking,
Her tongue had proceeded to flicking.
And then it was swirled
As they say "'round the world",
And she gave me a damn good rim licking.

47663 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

There once was a fellow named Mitty,
Too busy to roam. T'was a pity.
But a hooker named Brice
Took him, for a price,
'Round the world without leaving the city.

47664 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Limericks Naughty & Gay

There's a love-crazy lady in Brixam
Who's such a fantastic young vixen,
That men, coming near,
All shudder with fear,
For she grabs and she bites and she licks 'em.

47665 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT John O'Mill (Foster)P0209

Some insight from Friday night's feats:
(Why hair 'round my pate still depletes.)
Testosterone? No.
It's from a good blow.
And scooting, back arched, 'cross the sheets.

47666 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT H Welchel

His cock she devoured with glee.
He said, "Whatcha doin' to me?
I feel like my brain
Has gone down the drain."
She stopped, "But I'm smarter than thee."

47667 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Bonnie

Now he was in such a sad state;
She laughed when his dick did deflate.
I've sucked out your brain;
It was not a strain;
Not enough there to evaluate.

47668 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Bonnie

Travel agency owner, Ms Phipps,
Is acclaimed for fine tricks with her lips.
Clientele, mostly men,
Come again and again,
Since she offers skilled licks with her trips.

47669 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Bob Giandomenico P0305

A hooker who hails from Tunisia
Has a unique way to pleasia:
She'll go down on your hose
Using only her nose,
And for a finale, she'll sneezia!

47670 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

A willing young beauty from Butte
Was known to have studied the flute.
So, it was said,
That when giving head,
Instead of just blowing, she'd toot.

47671 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

There once was a girl from the Pyrenees,
Who had a most marvelous pair o' knees.
While parked on the pair,
The young lass would stare
At my balls in a way was sure to please.

47672 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Irish

Though she'd braces, a coed, Miss Banks,
Was quite generous with her oral pranks.
With her braces removed,
Her skills so improved,
That the team sent her dentist their thanks.

47673 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Bob Giandomenico P9511

A woman in love with my tip --
Attentive to grip, lip, and drip,
Shall soon be unsprung --
My fingers and tongue
Will thank her for caring to sip.

47674 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

Young Katie is hopeless on tables;
She's off with the fairies and fables.
But when she's in bed
And giving you head,
My God! What she does to your cable!

47675 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

Okay, you've convinced me there, Squat;
A ride with you sounds pretty hot.
If I'm satisfied,
I'll give you a ride;
My tongue'll tie you in a knot.

47676 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

There was a cocksucker named Bentley,
Renowned for his art prominently.
It was quite an adventure
For he took out his denture,
And he beat with his gums very gently.

47677 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1243

They watch with the greatest intent
To the way that their member is bent,
As it slips 'tween her lips.
Let it be near her hips,
'Til the passion of both is well spent.

47678 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

John, JOHN! Get your ass back in bed!
I like that thing hard, not soft instead!
With my tongue I'll go 'round,
Then up and back down
You know I give excellent head!

47679 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a guy named Fred
Who thought he was better off dead.
Till he met a girl, Di,
Who unzipped his fly,
And gave him the very best head.

47680 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

There once was a maid in Duluth,
A striver and seeker of truth.
This pretty wench
Was adept at French,
And said all else was uncouth.

47681 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT L0399

As she sucked on his pecker so sweet,
Said Hines, "What a wonderful treat!"
She said, "It's not luck,
For I learned how to suck
By watching the lions gobble meat.

47682 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0886

Mary was generous, not mean;
Some believed her talent obscene.
To her a blow job
Was never one knob,
But the whole college football team.

47683 ORAL - FELL - EXPERT

There was a young twirp in Ishkooda--
I never knew anyone lewder.
She sucked off the chauffeur,
The African loafer,
And worried his cock till he screwed her.

47684 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE G0861

Sometimes misses look more like misters;
Some are covered with cellulite blisters.
So the position that pleases
Is down on their kneeses;
That way they all look like sisters.

47685 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

The ladies who live in Japan,
Exist just for pleasing a man.
They'll give him fellatio,
Or lay on the patio,
Or even a goose with a fan.
(And muffle their farts with a fan.)
47686 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE G1810

Through the length and the breadth of this nation,
All's now proper on every occasion.
If a woman feels able,
Then under the table
Is a suitable place for fellation.

47687 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Isaac Asimov

One night at the back of the flicks
Was Richard and me and two chicks.
Since I was with Polly,
I bought her a lolly,
But Stephanie had to suck Dick's.

47688 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE SFA

There was a young man named Keith,
Who liked to be fondled beneath.
When she'd start with her lips,
Mmmmm, he'd wiggle his hips...
But not when the bitch used her teeth!

47689 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

The cake Jimmy baked on a whim
Last year, with much vigor and vim,
Was shaped like his schlong;
But her breath was so strong,
She blew out the candles and Jim.

47690 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Brian Belge

Now, Jim says there's one thing he knows,
As another year comes to a close --
This year he'll forsake
The baking of cake,
And start with the part where she blows.

47691 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Brian Belge

The Elephant Man I am not,
Though I do play piano a lot.
I shall serenade thee
With sonatas in C,
If my trumpet you'll blow 'til I'm hot.

47692 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

An artisan near Boston, Mass.,
Earned her pay every week blowing Glass.
It all ended when
That angry old hen,
Mrs Glass kicked her square in the ass.

47693 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Arnie Schoenbrun P0311

There were three ladies of Huxham,
And whenever we meets 'em, we fucks 'em.
And when that game grows stale,
We sits on a rail,
And pulls out our pricks and they sucks 'em.
(Published 1870)
47694 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE L0052

A hasher there was from Fort Worth,
Whose tool had unusual girth.
When a girl from the South,
Took his dick in her mouth,
"I'm thorry, can't thay the lath verth."

47695 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

A luscious young blonde named Jane,
Once sucked every man on a train.
Said she, "Please don't panic,
I'm just nymphomanic,
This wouldn't be fun were I sane."

47696 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Anon G2375

In Reddick the ladies all know (IL)
The reason the guys' dickies all glow.
It's often been said
That when they give head,
They leave lots of lipstick below.

47697 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Julia Strawn P8805

The lady bent over to blow,
He said, "You must do it just so,"
But he was a gent,
What the guy really meant,
"Why waste a big cake on this ho."

47698 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Joe McEwen P9505

Priscilla, her breasts bouncing gaily,
Joined forces with Barnum and Bailey;
She went down on a clown;
'Twas the talk of the town!
Want more details? E-mail me!

47699 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Writerman

The mayor at first felt concern
When his fate, for the worse took a turn.
He left, not dejected,
But proud and erected --
He enjoyed being licked by Miss Fern.

47700 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0802

The girls in our village is buxom
And they lays on their backs while we fucks 'em.
In between whiles,
We sits on the styles,
And hangs down our pricks and they sucks 'em.

47701 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Lims For Year - 01

There was a young fellow of Thrace
Who went to his ladyfriend's place.
She complained, "I am wore
And my cunt is too sore,
But I'm good for a fuck in the face."

47702 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0888

Butch had old ugly-assed Sue;
She was something he found in the zoo.
In the woods, one fine day
Where the goony-golfers play,
He shot her mouth full of his goo!

47703 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

Though Pam was as cute as a button,
She'd barf at the mention of mutton.
What got her in heat
Was talk of my meat,
For which the dear gal was a glutton.

47704 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE SFA

There once was a girl called Robin,
Her open mouth, I shot my gob in.
She always would choke,
While my dick she would stroke.
God bless her, her head was a-bobbin'.

47705 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

"It's your daughter," said Constable Fred.
"She's too flouncy by half, It's been said.
Every bitch has her day,
But I'd rather not say
What that girl's taken into her head."

47706 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE John Ciardi

The busy street frightened Miss Blue,
Till Boy Scouts assisted her through.
She asked, "Can I repay
Your good deed for today?"
Said the leader, "A blow job will do."

47707 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0793

A fortunate fellow named Tad
Was blessed with a wife who was glad
To French kiss his peter
Whenever he'd meet her.
The reason? - his breath was so bad.

47708 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Arthur Deex P8207

There once was a socialite, Beth,
Whose habits will thrill you to death.
She always would greet us
With a kiss on the meatus.
To avoid, she confessed, our bad breath.

47709 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Arthur Deex P8207

There's a housewife of old Nacogdoches
With a habit her friends think atrocious.
She'll kiss hubby's dong
When she tells him "So long."
It's no fun - but he's got halitosis.

47710 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Arthur Deex P8207

As for John, and the young miss
Who first gave his first genital kiss --
He likes cherries to suck,
But he's not had much luck --
He's been searching from that day to this!

47711 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

In the West once, a passionate lass
Was considered a great piece of ass!
But when rustlers fled town,
She preferred to go down,
As she headed them off at the pass!

47712 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

There was a young lady named Hix,
Who was fond of sucking big pricks.
One fellow she took
Was a doctor named Snook,
Now he's in a hell of a fix.
(Famous murder trial of the 1920's)
47713 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE L0404

I saw your dear wife as she glowers.
Oh yes, I'm enjoying your flowers.
The next time you drop by
I'll be sucking you dry
As a meatloaf that's baked seven hours.

47714 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE T9707

A sailor who sails o'er the wave'll
See a girl; what the seaman will crave'll
Be more than a feel,
Love her up until she'll
Suck the semen 'neath his naval navel.

47715 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE G2741

There was a young girl, very sweet,
Who thought sailor's meat quite a treat.
When she sat on their lap
She unbuttoned their flap,
And always had plenty to eat.

47716 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE L0435

There once was a woman named Betty,
Who claimed to be horny and ready,
But this young woman said,
I'll give a man head,
If his balls are not smelly and sweaty.

47717 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Bob Birch P0206

A girl that I once knew in Pinner
Attacked me one night after dinner.
In spite of my cries,
She parted my thighs
And muffled my protests within her.

47718 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Frank

An ingenious inventor named Schlock
Inventions produced, 'round the clock.
"Ideas," he said,
"Will come to my head
When a lady is sucking my cock."

47719 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0878

There once was a fellow named Fred
Who found a young lass in his bed.
He said with a grin,
"Would it be such a sin
If I asked her to give me some head."

47720 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

The cure for my stress that works great,
Oral sex with my wife," declared Nate;
Said Pete, also stressed,
"If that's what works best,
I'll drop by at a quarter to eight."

47721 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Ed Potts P8511

There once was a man from Vancouver,
Whose wife could suck like a Hoover.
He smiled and he said,
"I'd take her to bed,
But the rugs are so clean, I won't move her.
(Hoover - a brand of vacuum cleaner)
47722 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

An amusing young lady named Greer
Was always dispensing good cheer.
Her favorite trick
Was to suck on the prick
Of a guest who was serving her beer.

47723 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE G0854

There once was a gal from Melbourne
And fellatio she wanted to learn.
The full taste of it
Made her spit a bit,
But she reckoned it killed all the worms.

47724 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Geoff Broken Hill

There was a young lady from Texas
Who bobbed my knob in her Lexus.
"You do that good
As a dick nibbler should!"
The ladies from Texas perplex us.

47725 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

A fellow from south Amsterdam
Was quite fond being covered with jam.
When they licked underneath,
Gals lost all their teeth,
Which may have been part of the plan.

47726 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE   Robert Elliot

A wealthy old midget, Miss Tuck,
Disclosed how she met with good luck.
She had yawned in a crowd
Near a man who was proud --
It was there, her first low blow was struck.

47727 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0889

In her garden behind the shed,
Sweet Sally gives her neighbors head.
Her garden in green;
It's easily seen
Rich mulch is so good for the bed.

47728 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

"I hope, son" said dad, "you will wed
A sweet girl, who'll keep you well fed."
"But I want to marry
A girl like Aunt Carrie
Or mother who gives me great head."

47729 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

A popular maiden from Twisp,
Had speech both incisive and crisp;
Till her pronunciation,
Through constant fellation,
Became a mellifluous lisp.

47730 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Ed Potts P8606

Sue sold lettuce but now she is dead,
And her sister sells lettuce instead.
I'm glad Sue's at rest;
Her sister's the best;
Doesn't charge me when she's giving head!

47731 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Travis Brasell

My squeeze, Marylou, might be dizzy,
And her belly hair is kinda frizzy.
But after one beer
She does something dear,
She takes out her teeth and gets busy!

47732 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

Sometimes they get down on their knees,
And give my gonads a squeeze.
And suck on my dick
'Til it's all wet and slick,
And stop being an old pecker tease.

47733 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE The Man

The girls can now have me back,
With all of my hardness intact.
Their tongues are stupendous,
And lips so tremendous,
My vision is fading to black.

47734 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

When asked to do something salacious,
She aswered, "Of course not! Good Gracious!"
But the sight of his tool
So induced her to drool,
That her view, in the end, proved fellatious.

47735 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Anon

I once had a girl name Suzie;
Truth is she was kind of a floozy.
When we were done porkin',
She'd grab hold my organ,
And blow me away like an Uzi.

47736 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

To her boyfriend a lady named Brown
Remarked that her mother did frown
On screwing when dated,
So the young lady stated
That the best she could do was go down.

47737 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1248

There's a social-psych coed at D.U.
Who'd just as soon suck you as see you.
Veblen gave her a taste
For conspicuous waste:
Are the other girls jealous? Miew!!
(D.U. - Drake University??)
47738 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE G0845

There was a young girl of Lessing,
Who loved pricks, but didn't like messing.
She would insert the head,
'Twixt two slices of bread,
And munch it without any dressing.

47739 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

The fame of our Mame was her tushy,
And the front of her cunt. (It was bushy.)
But I heard that her Mike,
Preferred for his spike
The place on her face that was swooshy.

47740 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

There's a woman who is quite the flirt,
And she goes by the name of 'Duart'.
She knows how to please,
And does it on her knees:
On her lips is tattooed "Please Insert."

47741 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

There was a young lady of Ophir
Whose mother said, "That girl's a loafer!
I don't like her trick
Of nibbling the prick,
And sucking the balls of the chauffeur."

47742 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE G0890

As the feminist finished undressing,
She exclaimed, "Oral sex needs some stressing!"
She discovered the ratio
Of successful fellatio
To its counterpart, very distressing.

47743 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Robin K. Willoughby P8312

An Indian half-breed, a Sioux,
Said, "Fellatio's the thing that I do."
Historians will say
After she's passed away,
"True American, red, white and blew."

47744 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Tom Patton P0108

In Vegas a groupie named Anna
Carries about her a banner
That reads "Free Love To Bands."
She wound up at the Sands
Eating Carlos Santana's banana.

47745 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Michael Weinstein P8302

A lady who loves fo fellate
Will never make love after eight.
She says, "It's more fun
To lay in the sun
And that way I'll have seen what I ate.

47746 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Pedro J Saavedra P8302

Big Bess was a mightly big eater;
The boys on the range want to meet her.
'Twas a rumor, of course,
That she could eat a horse;
Not likely; she'll settle for peter.

47747 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Mark Levy P9504

I once knew a girl named Naomi,
Who was always wanting to blow me.
So one time I let her;
I said I'd had better.
Now she acts like she doesn't know me.

47748 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE MrMalo

Her panties were down to her knees.
This nubile young wench begged me, "Please
Could I give you some head?"
Then I gasped as I said,
"My dear, you are such a (SIGH) tease!!"

47749 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE John Dohner P8802

The dreams of the horny young Greg
Involve drinking the dregs of a keg,
And having Louise
Down there on her knees
Just licking the smeg from his peg.

47750 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Archie

Our luscious school nurse, Sue McGoon,
Made Joey's bruised thumb better soon,
By giving it a
Big kiss. That was May.
Forty boys had groin bruises in June.

47751 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE P8503

A young girl from Florida State
Performed oral sex on her date.
She said with regret,
"My stomach's upset.
It must have been something I ate!"

47752 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Stan

There's a dowager near Sweden Landing,
Whose manners are odd and demanding.
It's one of her jests
To suck off her guests.
She hates to keep gentlemen standing.

47753 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Morris Bishop L0434

When asked, this young ingenue
Replied, "J'aime oral surtout!"
I said, "Don't be bold!
Stop hinting I'm old!
And you'll have to stop saying 'Sir' too."

47754 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

An ardent Scots lass in Rangoon,
Went down on a Burmese quadroon.
While the rising wind rasped,
'Round the temple, she gasped,
"What a night for a blow! Come Mon-soon!"

47755 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

There was a young fellow named Jewett,
Whose prick was too short, and he knew it.
He said as he stuck it
In where she could suck it:
"But darling, you don't need to chew it."

47756 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE G0864

I live in a town called Vancouver;
In finance, I'm really a mover.
But I'd trade it all in,
For an evening of sin,
With a girl who could suck like my Hoover.
(Hoover vacuum cleaner)
47757 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Dick Potts P8511

An employer to his employee,
"You'll go far, you're just what we need.
You'll advance with ease
If you get on your knees --
'Round here that's the way to suck-seed!

47758 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

I'm shocked at you, dear Mr. Dub!
Of course I was not in that club!
Your behaviour's appall-
ing! (And as I recall,
It was more like licking a stub).

47759 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

That stub was the teacher's, you tart;
'Twas easy to tell us apart,
For his was all cobbled
Together and knobbled,
While mine was a fine work of art.

47760 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

That pretty young lady, Miss White,
Ran off in the still of the night
With a wealthy young Turk.
Now she need do no work,
She just lies and sucks Turkish delight.

47761 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE G0921

Said a just-wed professor named Ted,
To a redhead coed in his bed,
"The weather's so snowy,
And gusty and blowy,
Won't you swallow my pride, dear, instead?"

47762 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

There once was a lady from Sweden,
Who, on my dick was a-eat'n.
She reached with her hand,
But I said, "No thanks, ma'am.
I'd rather be eaten than beaten."

47763 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Mad Max

Charlotte, a lawyer of note,
Whose clitoris was deep in her throat,
Said she longed for a schlong
That was twelve inches long.
To her, that'd be a true table d'hote.

47764 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Stan

On their way home from a hoe down,
The girl in the grass he did throw down.
When she clamped shut her thighs,
And widened her eyes,
He said to her, "At least you can go down."

47765 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Straydog

The doc said my throat was all red;
Infection was starting to spread.
I can't talk at all.
To the bathroom I crawl
To pee so I don't wet the bed.

47766 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Carol

It's all that deep-throating, my dear;
Gave you that infection, I fear.
On dicks you are keen
But they've got to be clean;
Don't let John or Travis get near.

47767 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

When sucking dicks, one should beware,
'Cause you never know who, when, or where,
That dick was last sucked,
Or maybe butt-fucked;
With scrub brush and bleach I prepare.

47768 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Carol

My girl had got my mind reeling!
Her lips on my shaft, what a feeling!
Over-runneth my cup
With my feelings built up --
She'd have me shoot straight to the ceiling!

47769 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Da Homer

Now don't be afraid to start lickin';
Perhaps you prefer they just stick 'em?
The front or the back;
A romp in the sack.
It's time, girl, to get that tongue flickin'!

47770 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

There was a young girl of Cape Town,
Who usually fucked with a clown.
He taught her the trick
Of sucking his prick,
And when it went up, she went down.

47771 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE G0833

A hostess, well known to be gracious,
Had appetites truly voracious.
She always was right,
Despite that, at night,
Her actions were mostly fellatious.

47772 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Macsam

There's a tavern in London that's staffed,
By a barmaid who's tops at her craft:
In her striving to please,
She serves ale on her knees,
So the patrons get head with their draft.

47773 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Garold Amadon

What is it, pray tell, about men,
That for blow jobs they have such a yen.
Does it feel THAT nice?
(It's over in a trice)
And then they just want it again!

47774 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

I met a young maid from France.
I wanted to get in her pants,
Then she took out my meat,
And gave me a treat;
Down the length with her tongue, she did dance!

47775 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Limberick

My girl friend, where have you been?
In hiding or living in sin?
I long for the lick
Of your tongue on my stick;
Just tell me, I beg, where or when?

47776 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE Stan the Man

There was a young girl of Catalina
Who had a peculiar demeanor:
Either she'd fuck
Or else she would suck,
And I'm not quite sure which was the cleaner.

47777 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE G0836

A toothsome young starlet named Smart
Was asked to display oral art,
As the price for the role.
She complied, met his goal,
And then sank her teeth in the part.

47778 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

A ball-busting horny young chick?
Don't just lie there then, give this a lick.
When I'm good and I'm ready,
I'll rip off your teddy,
And make you quite slippery-slick.

47779 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE

"I'll tell you", smiled prom chairman Mose,
"Why Peggy's the prom queen I chose:
She's as cheerfully free
As the wind on the sea -
And besides, like the wind, Peggy blows!"

47780 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY

A southern belle, not very tall,
Drives big, virile men up the wall;
"I've made sucking a sport,"
She confides, "and my forte
Is keeping both eyes on the ball!"

47781 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Mark Levy   P9511

She said to him, Mr. Moncrief,
I've had braces put on my teeth.
I think you'd be wise
To measure your size
And purchase a cast-iron sheath.

47782 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Marlene Lewis

Lily Arvel's a lewd little Jappy,
Fond of Jackie -- her poor silly chappie.
With her tongue loves to lick
His red sugar-stick;
And when he comes in her mouth -- she is happy.
(published 1901 and said to be historically important)
47783 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Suburban Souls   P8809

Valentine, I don't know how to begin;
Here's a towel, wipe the jizz off yer chin.
You are really a moaner,
When I slide you the boner,
So clean-up and we'll do it again

47784 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY

A dwelling on Sycamore Lane
Is crumbling from all of the strain
And stress of vibration
Incurred from fellation
Encounters with occupant Jane.

47785 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Travis Brasell

There was a young lass named Victoria,
Who lived just south of Peoria.
And when she gave head,
She said that it led
To feelings of utter euphoria.

47786 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Robert

There once was a girl from the south
Whose lips produced noises uncouth.
Each morning she'd whistle
At Brian's skin-missile,
As it rocketed into her mouth!

47787 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY

"They have no head for figures", he said,
"So my girls keep the firm in the red.
But I don't fret or frown,
Since I love to go down,
And they sure have the figures for head!"

47788 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY

A hearing impaired gal named Frita
Was asked to play follow the leader.
That day in the school yard,
She sucked each last tool hard --
She thought we'd said swallow the peter

47789 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY

Amnesiac Rosemary Hewdon
At sexual technique was well clued on.
Her love of fellation,
Gave this explanation:
My head I'd forget if not screwed on.

47790 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Tiddy Ogg

Adorable Deb from Darjeeling
Assumes a position when kneeling,
Of elegance graceful,
And given a faceful,
Looks even more cute and appealing.

47791 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Peter Wilkins

This Deb has a thing for the floor,
First her kneeling, then feet, so what's more?
If this gal used her head,
She be lovin' in bed.
Sounds to me like a young novice whore.

47792 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Jeanie

A boardinghouse floozy named Glubb
Loved sucking off cocks in the tub.
Her midnight ablutions
Were filled with pollutions
Of men coming home from the pub.

47793 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   G0851

"I'll use just my mouth, not my twat,"
She said. Gave it all that she'd got.
It grew and it grew,
And when she was through,
A mouthful she had of my snot.

47794 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Tiddy Ogg

Her ruby red lips did entwine
A bugle she thought was divine.
She blew Reveille.
His salute was not wee.
Now that horn's a trombone supine.

47795 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Tiddy Ogg

Erections for Sue held no fears.
Quoth she, "There is no cause for tears!
With my lips, (I have found)
And my tongue wrapped around,
Their rigidity soon disappears!"

47796 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Jersey City

Said a cute university lass,
Who was taking a sex technique class,
"How excited I am!
Aced the written exam,
So now I've just orals to pass."

47797 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Lucas Hulp   P9407

With Robert, her boyfriend, Miss Cobb,
Would nod when engaged in a job.
It was wrongfully said
She was bobbing her head,
When she really was heading her Bob.

47798 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Donald Dimock

I chase my tequilla with beer,
And toast to my gal's good cheer.
(She's waiting in bed
To give me some head)
But I'm writing lims to post here.

47799 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY

A leching employer named Pruitt
Asked applicant girls if they'd "do it".
I asked young Miss Kent
How her interview went.
She replied, with a grin, "Oh, I blew it."

47800 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Jemstone   P9912

A certain young fellow named Dick,
Liked to feel his girl's hand on his prick.
He taught her to fool
With his rigid old tool
And to give it a kiss and a lick.

47801 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Little Richard

There once was a lady named Fox
Who dearly loved to suck cocks.
She gave such great head,
It was widely said
That her dates came home without socks.
(knock your socks off -- generic superlative - McW)
47802 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Jim

Inflating four tires, plus a spare,
I needed some high pressure air;
To do the blow job
I called my friend Bob,
Who lent me his dear wife named Claire!

47803 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY

My tart put up all the balloons;
It took her all afternoon.
Instead of blowing the lot,
She was blowing my cock;
It reminded me of my honeymoon.

47804 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Anon

There once was a woman whose tongue
Beyond her vagina was hung.
Her passion it fired
But she quickly got tired,
And over her shoulder 'twas slung.

47805 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Craig

A tidy young lady of Streator,
Dearly loved to nibble on peter.
She always would say,
"I prefer it this way.
I think it is very much neater."

47806 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   L0432

A fine pair or titties, it's said,
'Tis a sign of a girl who's well fed.
They'll cause much delight,
In the cold of the night,
When she wakes you by giving you head.

47807 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY

A kindly old lady was Marge;
She'd sell all us schoolboys a large
Can of Coke for a shilling,
And if you were willing,
Fellate you for no extra charge.

47808 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Tiddy Ogg

There once was a fratboy named Artie,
Who always would ask, "Where's the party?"
A girl from the South
Said, "It's in my mouth,
And everyone's coming, you smarty!"

47809 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY

Some women go out on a limb
When trying to seduce a "him";
But the only tease
That will ever please
Is the sucking of the penile brim.

47810 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY

We wondered why she was so merry;
Found out she had just lost her cherry.
When someone asked "Where?"
She brushed back her hair,
Then pointed to what uses Jerry.

47811 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY

As Bugs Bunny says: What's up, doc?
Those statements are ageist and shock
Me through to the bone,
As I'm lying here prone,
While Mamma gums hard at my cock.

47812 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY

That's no chicken dinner, you lout,
I know just what it is you're about.
But okay, have your fun,
And when you're quite done,
Ensure that your Ma spits it out.

47813 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY

Amnesiac Rosemary Hewdon
At sexual technique was well clued. On
Her love of fellation,
Here's her explanation:
My head I'd forget, were't not screwed on.

47814 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY

While watching Jan, I watched her pull
My plum, quite engorged, colored purple,
And then, with much greed,
She sucked till the seed
Popped out, while her mouth made its slurple.

47815 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Travis Brasell

"In slurping the sauce of the purple
Head plum," teaches Janie, "interpol-
Ate knob 'twixt your lips,
Then gulp when it rips,
For nothing says yum like a burp'll."

47816 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY   Hugh Clary

Mary was generous, not mean;
Some believed her talent obscene.
To her a blow job
Was never one knob,
But the whole college football team.

47817 ORAL - FELL - FEMALE - HAPPY

There was an old hooker who blew.
What I meant is, she left town. If you
Understood what I said,
To mean she gave head,
Well, I guess there was some of that, too.

47818 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS   John Ciardi

Miss Milly she had quite a trick,
In her mouth she could fit any dick.
For she lacked all her teeth,
Both up top and beneath,
After drunkenly eating a brick.

47819 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS

A porno promoter, Horatio,
Puts on this unique two-a-day show;
There's great cunnilingus,
Dwarves jack off their dingus,
And hookers give awesome fellatio.

47820 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS Armand E Singer 719

For those who are somewhat frugal,
Try the Irish whore, Maggie O'Dougal.
She's not a great fuck,
But for only a buck
She'll blow you like you were a bugle.

47821 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS MrMalo

A dulcet-voiced callgirl named Shedd,
Who's cultured, well-spoken, well-bred,
Had achieved some renown
For her tone going down.
There's a nice civil tongue in her head.

47822 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS

There was a young slattern of Cette
Who was devilishly fond of a bet.
She wagered she'd suck
Twenty cocks for a buck,
And she's cleaning the kitchen up yet!

47823 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS G0837

Repairing a weed eater sucks,
And so does the plucking of ducks,
And so does Miss Tabor
Who cocksucking labor
Just cost me my last two damn bucks!

47824 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS

A well-built young fellow of Stoke
Told a whore that he wanted a poke,
Fellatio fashion
And gave her a ration
That made her cough, sputter, and choke.

47825 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS Alexander Baron

A cocksucking whore in Long Prick
Said: "Semen gulped straight is too thick.
But it gets nice and thin
If you cut it with gin;
A Croatian dwarf taught me that trick."

47826 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS G0873

A progressive and young Eskimo
Grew tired of his squaw, and so
Slipped out of his hut
To look for a slut
Who knew the very fine art of 'Blow'.

47827 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS L0400

At confession, the whore in elation,
Said she sucked off the head of the nation,
And his staff she then blew.
Said the priest, "Blow me, too."
She blew him and the whole congregation.

47828 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS Albin Chaplin

There was an old harlot named Hutch;
The price that she charged was not much.
Yet she knew every action
To give satisfaction,
And was expert on blow jobs and such.

47829 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS Albin Chaplin 3024-0831

A lovely young surfer named Anna
Would swallow a fellow's banana,
For a nominal fee,
On the beach by the sea,
In her quaint little yellow cabana.

47830 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS   Cap'n Bean   P0305

A decrepit old harlot was Grace,
And her cunt was a filthy disgrace.
But she still made a buck
Whether planned or by luck,
Since she took a good fuck in the face.

47831 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0819

A labial technique of Miss Wren
Appeals greatly to all of the men.
She savors that flavor,
But will, as a favor,
Go family style, now and again.

47832 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS   Grand Prix Lim 485

There once was an old slut named Bobbie,
Who was blowing a young boy named Robby.
When I told her to stop,
His penis she dropped,
"But this is my favorite hobby!"

47833 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS   Vince

An ambitious young girl of Fort Knox
Made her money by working the docks.
There she worked without shame
By assuming a name --
She was "Fuller" when sucking on cocks.

47834 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0810

Young Annie was a harlot of skill,
Who with men had her way and her will.
An old codger said, "Annie,
Come chew my bananie."
It's too bad he was over the hill.

47835 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS Neal Wilgus P8208

There was a young lady of Fez,
Who was known to the public as "Jez".
Jezebel was her name,
Sucking cocks was the game
She excelled at (so everyone says).

47836 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS G0848

As a whore I outdistance my peers;
I have done this for seventeen years.
I'm outstanding in bed,
And know how to give head,
So kindly let go of my ears!

47837 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS

Mysteriously smiling, said Mame,
When a new whorehouse customer came:
"If you'll double the dough,
I'll give you a slow blow,
And from then on life won't be the same!"

47838 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS G1831

A randy young whore came from Limerick,
Who'd play wondrous tricks using any dick.
Any orifice would do,
When she fancied a screw,
But most of all she did like to lick.

47839 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS

As Monica fondled his dick,
She seductively moaned "Oh Mick!
Just give me the cash,
And quick as a flash,
I'll give it a long loving lick!"

47840 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS Anon

I'm the meanest whore you ever did see;
I scream as I give head times three.
I like it long
As I wear out your dong;
Please get down on one knee.

47841 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS

A pensioner hiring a tart
Said "Get one thing right from the start:
I need a good sucking
Before any fucking;
At my age, I need a head start"

47842 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS

"I'm willing to suck for a trifle,"
The hooker said to horny Dick Rifle,
Saying, "When I suck cock,
I take the whole stalk,
So I'm never shot with an eyeful."

47843 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS Jon Gearhart

Said the prostitute, ready to wallow,
"There's only one rule that I follow:
You can insert your shaft
In holes fore or aft,
But its output I never will swallow."

47844 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS Mike Oz

The blow job I paid for was mucked.
That C-note I gave was just shucked.
I wasted my money
On some little honey
Who blew not at all -- only sucked!

47845 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS Travis Brasell

The Japanese geisha is taught
To first shape her mouth in an ought,
Then get in her licks
With slithering tricks
While keeping you lengthily taut.

47846 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS Irving Superior P9205

A cautious young fellow named Keith
After feeling a whore underneath,
Said "Your twat's like a ditch!
Better suck me, you bitch,
But first you must take out your teeth."

47847 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS Albin Chaplin 3024-0841

The band call her "Whaling Boat Rose,"
Because of the life style she chose.
Disguised as a sailor,
She boarded a whaler.
Where ever it goes, "Thar she blows!"

47848 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS Pierce Evans

Hickory Dickery Dock,
The lady was sucking my cock.
When she was through,
I shot her my goo,
And dropped her off the next block.

47849 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS M Harrell

With a harlot, a fellow named Steven
Made a deal that he'd pay before leavin'.
So she fucked the old bloke
But he claimed he was broke,
And she sucked on his prick to get even.

47850 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS Albin Chaplin

A determined old harlot named Gwen
Said success comes to those with the yen.
If at first you proceed
And you fail to suck seed,
Then by all means you suck, suck again.

47851 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS Albin Chaplin 3024-0823

A young little lady called Lucy
Was inventive as ever a floozy.
A machine in her nose
Cries out, "Thar she blows!"
On oral jobs in the Jacuzzi!

47852 ORAL - FELL - HOOKERS Stabbe

A young man lay down in bed,
Thinking "Christ, I could do with some head".
Along came a chick
Who bit off his dick,
And now he plays snooker instead.

47853 ORAL - FELL - INEPT

A sadistic young woman of Spain
Said she found oral sex quite a pain.
She bit off the tools
Of a dozen poor fools,
Who tried to convert her in vain.

47854 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Anon

There was a young lady named Grace
Who took all she could, in her face.
But an adequate lad
Gave her all that he had,
And blew tonsils all over the place.

47855 ORAL - FELL - INEPT L0401

A playboy who came to New York
Coaxed a bunny to kiss his old dork.
It rose up so huge
It shot a deluge
Before the poor girl got her fork. (fuck??)
(I don't get this one - McW)

47856 ORAL - FELL - INEPT G0888

Once a young and devout holy roller,
Had a boy friend attempt to console her.
She'd gone down on his cock,
That was hard as a rock...
Chipped a tooth, plus she knocked out a molar.

47857 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Bob Birch

We were sipping on gin and vermouth;
Sweetie grabbed at my fountain of youth.
She moved down on her prize
But what a surprise,
When I found that she had a chipped tooth!

47858 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Allen Wolverton

There lived in French Louisiana
A quaint and demented old duenna,
Who naively thought
That a penis was wrought
To be chomped like a thick, ripe banana.

47859 ORAL - FELL - INEPT L0409

Horace insisted until she complied;
Fellatio and a nervous young bride.
It was as he was hopin',
Till she cracked it open,
And sucked out the marrow inside.

47860 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Lims For Year - 01

There was a young lady named Nance,
Whose lover had St. Vitus dance.
When she dove for his prick,
He wiggled so quick,
She bit a piece out of his pants.

47861 ORAL - FELL - INEPT L1199

Oh bless me dear father, I've sinned;
My spouse did inherit the wind.
She was giving me head
When I farted in bed,
And instead of "I'm sorry!", I grinned.

47862 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Frank

"My boyfriend's got dandruff," said Golda.
"Give him Head and Shoulders," Fay told her.
Blonde Golda first sighed,
Then puzzled, replied:
"Please tell me how do you give shoulders?"

47863 ORAL - FELL - INEPT

There was a young lady, quite fearful
Of sucking a cock, she was tearful.
In a moment of dread,
She just turned her head;
And Boy! Did she get an earful.

47864 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

A union janitor named Ned
Would tie animals to his bed.
"Why," he was asked,
"Does your dick need a cast?"
He replied that they don't give good head.

47865 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

Once a young and devout holy roller,
Had a boy friend attempt to console her.
She'd gone down on his cock,
That was hard as a rock...
Chipped a tooth, plus she knocked out a molar.

47866 ORAL - FELL - INEPT

Charlotte, a lass from Biscayne,
Was found doubled over in pain.
She said she'd been silly
To gobble his willy,
While lying face-up in the rain.

47867 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Stan

The receptionist dove with a whoosh
And a fist in Miss Grays tush.
Miss Grays a bit grayer,
Since office-boy Sayer,
Came in her face with a goosh!

47868 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

Goin' down is a skill that I'm sure
You know well, so I humbly implore:
Please teach your dear wife.
She can't blow for her life.
Just Yest' her knees were on my floor.

47869 ORAL - FELL - INEPT

A pretty young fellow called Nicholas;
He lived in a manner ridiculous.
With a flourish he'd crow
'Bout how well he could blow,
But all that he did was to tickle us.

47870 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Limericks Naughty & Gay

There's a nip in the air, love, tonight.
I beg my bitch not to bite.
For she gives me head,
Which I sometimes dread,
I would like to keep my schlong tonight!

47871 ORAL - FELL - INEPT KRBM T9712

I once knew a girl with blue eyes,
Who just couldn't satisfy guys.
Then a Calvin she met,
Who said, "Girl, don't you fret.
You won't gag on my very small size."

47872 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Pat and Max

Romantic as ever, our Pete.
With advice that cannot be beat.
One thought, though. Beware
If she's no denture wear-
er, she might lacerate your poor meat.

47873 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Anon

There is a new Baron of Wokingham.
The girls say he don't care for poking'em.
Preferring 'Minette'
Which is pleasant, but yet,
There is one disadvantage -- choking'em.
(Minette - fellatio)(Published 1879)
47874 ORAL - FELL - INEPT L0445

There was a girl named Tina
That constantly sucked on my weena.
The fuckin' fat slob
Polished my knob,
But my dick don't look any cleena!

47875 ORAL - FELL - INEPT

"My vibrator's battery's dying!"
She told him as she started crying.
Though she sucked like a pro,
She could not make it grow.
"You bastard, you're not even trying!"

47876 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Doug from Upland T9707

The teeny-bopper offered to humm
Me but added, "Please say when you come,
'Cause I don't want to waste
The wintergreen taste,
And I don't want to swallow my gum."

47877 ORAL - FELL - INEPT John Miller

A sisterly pair of old sluts,
Would lick left and right on your nuts,
Then jam all four nips
Down under your hips
And kiss as they gummed at your putz.

47878 ORAL - FELL - INEPT H

"You're a dream, you're my sweet cherry picker.
And you are the world's best licker.
Is it seven o'clock?
It's time for Third Rock.
Would you hurry and please pass the clicker?"

47879 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Al Willis

A cocksucking lady named Koppers
Had chewed on some oversize whoppers.
When she sampled the whang
Of a fellow named Chang,
The fucking thing stuck in her choppers.

47880 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-0845

There was a lady named Grace,
Who fucked faster than rats in a race.
As I'd start to sperm,
She'd yell "Phisoderm!"
As I rubbed it all over her face.

47881 ORAL - FELL - INEPT

His big dick began to twitch;
Her rhythm she started to switch.
He met with disaster,
When she sucked him faster.
He put the damn car in a ditch!

47882 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Limberick

Sir Tiddy of Crapton once claimed,
"The Queen should herself be ashamed
Of doing bad deeds
With men and with steeds;
Rough tongueing, by Jove, leaves them maimed!"

47883 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Tiddy Ogg

There's the one about poor Sarah's jaw,
Through exertion had just been rubbed raw.
Try as she might,
It just stretched too tight,
Perhaps trying too hard was her flaw.

47884 ORAL - FELL - INEPT

A girl's in a state of distress;
She's late for a meeting I guess.
She'd promised to toss
Off the marketing boss,
Now she's frantically scrubbing her dress.

47885 ORAL - FELL - INEPT

There once was a chick that I dated,
Whose tongue was quite sharp and serrated.
She'd give quite a shock
While she's sucking your cock;
She'd leave your balls ripped and deflated.

47886 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Chuck Bancock

There was an old lady from Boise,
Who loved a young fellow called Rosie.
But when they were kissing,
Her front tooth went missing,
Still playing ring around Rosie's posey.

47887 ORAL - FELL - INEPT John Denise

There once was a man from the beach,
Who had a girl he tried to teach.
"When I fire my load,
Lick it up like a toad."
But when splattered, she let out a screech.

47888 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Tomer Shiran

There once was a girl we called Pat,
Who filed all her teeth smooth and flat.
She thought it would cure
The scraping for sure,
But most of us still were too fat.

47889 ORAL - FELL - INEPT H WHELCHEL

I once took a slow boat to Ghana,
And met with a harlot named Lana.
And lads, here's a moral:
Beware of sex oral;
She'd teeth like a hungry piranha.

47890 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Tiddy Ogg

This morning while I was out wrangling,
Between my legs something was dangling;
Then to my dismay,
Just ten feet away,
The darn thing had some ol' gal strangling!

47891 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Travis Brasell

Said Chloe, affecting a schism,
"I'm seeing as though through a prism.
Those groans that I heard
As the world became blurred,
Imply that my head's drenched with jism."

47892 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Buster

I heard she would never say no
To oral sex. Just ten bucks a blow.
But when down on her knees,
I said, "Oh Baby! Please!
Please move up, you're too low, that's my toe!"

47893 ORAL - FELL - INEPT

My friend's beau lost interest in screwing;
He sleeps through all that she's tried doing.
I said, "He's a schlup!
If he won't wake up,
Then instead of sucking, try chewing!"

47894 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Evelyn L

There was an old whore from Montrose,
Whom a man told to suck off his hose.
When she started to chew it,
He quickly withdrew it,
And gave her a load up the nose.

47895 ORAL - FELL - INEPT G0886

A pervy young fellow named Guy
Is cute, but sadly, he's blind.
While sucking a dick,
He sneezed real quick,
And blew out both of his eyes.

47896 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Jim Weaver Collection

She sighed, "Oh, I haven't a clue
If it's blow, blown, or even blew.
I'm weak on the grammar
But I'm off to the slammer
For fellatio with a mouthful of glue.

47897 ORAL - FELL - INEPT Harry Rubin P9305

There was an old maid from Luck,
Who took it into her head to fuck.
She was about to resign
'Till she hung out a sign:
"Come in, I've decided to suck."

47898 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD L0410

To evade paternity, Mick
Said, "Anal or oral, you pick.
Try sucking my cock
It's like Blackpool rock.
Oh, come on, just give it a lick."

47899 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD Linda Marsh Coll

A trick I once learned from my Pa
Sure worked as 'cure-all' for Ma:
When she was so sick,
He'd whip out his dick,
Say, "Open you're mouth and say Ah!"

47900 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD

A prim young fellatrix named Pru,
Said, "There's one thing a nice girl won't do.
You may not touch my rear end,
But if my up-here end
Appeals, there's a hole in that too."

47901 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD L1650

A sexual wreck was MacDougall;
He ceased all relations conjugal.
So his wife sadly said,
"Since your pecker is dead,
I'll blow taps on your battered old bugle."

47902 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024 G0877

A despairing young lady named Plum
Called a fellow and said, "I am glum.
You don't come when I call."
But he said, "Not at all,
If you blow the meat whistle, I'll come."

47903 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-0867

There was an Old Person of Spain,
Who hated all trouble and pain;
So he sat in a chair
With his feet in the air,
And begged her to do it again.

47904 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD Edwardian Leer 047

A socialite out on Nantucket,
Had a twat that was wide as a bucket.
She proclaimed, "If it's clean
I will take it between.
If it's rotten, I'd far better suck it."

47905 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD L0419

There was an old rounder named Jack,
Unable to cream in a crack.
But with a cocksucking hag, or a
Boy, he'd Niagara,
Even while flat on his back.

47906 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD G0862

A girl that smoked heavy had Chase;
Her breath stunk all over the place.
But her pussy smelled sweetly
So he kissed it discreetly,
And fucked her tobacco-stained face.

47907 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-2864

Said the CEO wearing a frown,
"The computer in my office in town.
Went down printing a letter,
But I'd like it much better
If the file clerk, Maria went down."

47908 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD Arnie Schoenbrun P0309

A typist in Kalamazoo,
Who relished an old-fashioned screw,
Was aroused by her boss
To coitus in os --
So a blow-job she blatantly blew.

47909 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD Hugh Oliver A065C

If the hubby has spirits to work off,
He may start her out with a jerk-off.
If he aims down her throat,
It will her tonsils coat,
And to clean them will soon inspire her cough.

47910 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD

While she tries hard to stifle her hiccup,
Saying "Long as you still have your dick up,
If you'll come on my tits,
And attack like the blitz,
Then at least I'll have something to lick up."

47911 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD

That turkey sure caused you some trouble;
It turned your house into rubble.
But who needs a fowl?
My dick's on the prowl;
Come on and give it a gobble.

47912 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD Tiddy Ogg

With a young girl I once made a deal:
For a fiver she would let me feel
That hair covered notch
Way up in her crotch,
And while at it I had me a meal.

47913 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD

Just ask any truthful male chum
The best way to get him to cum,
He'll say without doubt,
"Don't scream, yell, and shout --
'Tis best if you not talk, but hum!"

47914 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD

To her date said a lady named Hewitt,
"My mother said I mustn't do it.
She advised against fucking
But said nothing of sucking --
Would you mind if I licked it and blew it?"

47915 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD Albin Chaplin 3024-1867

That fat, idle gossip, Miss Hyatt
Has been on the 'Oral Sex Diet;'
She hasn't lost weight,
But guys think she's great:
The sucking has kept the bitch quiet!

47916 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD

There was a young ladie from Ayr,
Who said to her friend, "I declare
That sex is much better
Without a french letter,
But it does make a mess of my hair."

47917 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD Lims For Year - 01

There was a young girl with a gob,
Frustrated one week on the "blob",
The sight of Rick's gristle,
Made her weak kneed, and whistle,
So she decided to give Rick a blow job.

47918 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD

I like keeping an eye on the clock
Whilst wanking my load in a sock.
But my darling wife
Could save me this strife,
If only she'd suck on my cock.

47919 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD Anon

Many a lass in her belly has got,
The seed of young Johnny Lott.
No children he'll get,
The dumb little shit,
He came in their mouth, not their twat.

47920 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD Limberick

Said Ned, "Here's an apple, Miss Vance."
"How nice of you, Ned! There's a chance
I'll give you an A."
"An A? Shit! No way!
Instead suck this bone in my pants."

47921 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD Travis Brasell

A Chinese girl by the name of Grace;
She used to post lims in this space.
She hadn't no tits
And her cunt was the pits,
But I still shot some loads on her face.

47922 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD Hugh Clary

Was this just a harmless joke? Please!
It's offensive not just to Chinese,
But to all women the same.
You give men a bad name.
Thank god they're not all such a sleaze.

47923 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD Edwina Leer

I screwed young Fu Wong -- Vietcong --
Who hated me squirting my schlong
Inside of her cunt.
With scoldings quite blunt,
She'd yell, "Come on face, where belong!"

47924 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD Travis Brasell

A student of mores named Gorms
Designed endless questionaire forms
To find out the ratio
Of rape to fellatio
In all of the large coed dorms.

47925 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD   Armand E Singer   478

A couple named Carmen and Matteo
Found their organs were quite incompatio.
Said he, with a snicker,
"Since mine is no thicker,
We'll have to resort to fellatio."

47926 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD   G0882

Alas for poor Clyde Schlutz's missus;
She knows not what marital bliss is.
It seems she's been slighted --
Her love unrequited --
For years he's been sperming her kisses.

47927 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD   Martin Wellborn   P8312

The difference between stork and swallow,
Leaves one pregnant, the other one hollow.
To suck or to spread?
For nine months in bed?
Juxtaposition now must I wallow?

47928 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD

Yvonne talked from soup to the pav,
A breath she did not seem to have.
To give my ears rest,
I fondled her breast
And fill up her mouth with my salve.

47929 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD   Archie

Young Midshipman Hardy went red
As the crew used a barrel instead
Of a girl for a screw.
"Bosun, May I?" When you've
Had your turn in the barrel," he said.

47930 ORAL - FELL - INSTEAD Peter Wilkins

There was a young Frog from the Saar
Who went down on a boy's prick to far.
And he near had a spasm
When the sudden orgasm
Inundated his uvular "R".

47931 ORAL - FELL - MALE G0899

When Arthur was homeless and broke,
He would suck off his friends for a coke.
The suckees would mutter:
"Please bring some drawn butter--
We're going to have Artie choke."

47932 ORAL - FELL - MALE G2274

A perverted young fellow named Brock
Was quite addicted to cock.
He was eating a "peach"
Down by the beach,
Between a hard place and a rock.

47933 ORAL - FELL - MALE Wildman TP9802

A womanish fellow named Wickem
Tried to glue his friends gonads with stickum.
When they failed to adhere
He remarked with a leer,
"If I cannot join 'em, I'll lick 'em."

47934 ORAL - FELL - MALE Bob Giandomenico P9005

There once was a man from Belize,
Who loved to get down on his knees.
When a big cock he saw,
He would open his jaws,
And his suction was certain to please.

47935 ORAL - FELL - MALE

There was an old buggar of Como,
Who suddenly cried, "Ecce Homo!"
He tracked his man down,
To the heart of the town,
And gobbles him off in the duomo.
(ecce homo - behold the man, supposedly said by Pilate)
47936 ORAL - FELL - MALE Norman Douglas L0391

"No thanks," he said in his place,
"I think that it would go to waste.
I've had four rums to drink,
And the fifth, I don't think
Will help me get rid of the taste."

47937 ORAL - FELL - MALE Tom Accousti

At the urinal old Mr. Byng
Said a fairy was gumming his thing.
But the man was a gent
For the guy really meant:
"I have seen the first swallow of Spring!"

47938 ORAL - FELL - MALE Albin Chaplin P9505

Let Spellman no longer detain us,
With his flexible glottis-cum-anus.
Not behind, you will note,
But in front of his throat,
Where it's far more likely to pain us.

47939 ORAL - FELL - MALE G0955

There was a queer fellow named Hollow;
In glory one day he did wallow.
For he chewed a big pecker,
An enlarged double-decker,
But he found it was too hard to swallow.

47940 ORAL - FELL - MALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0827

With Robert, his lover named Cobb,
Would nod when engaged in a job.
It was wrongfully said
He was bobbing his head,
When he really was heading his Bob.

47941 ORAL - FELL - MALE   Limericks Naughty & Gay

There was a young man named Horatio,
With a fondness for ice-creamed fellatio.
He dispensed of his favors
In thirty-one flavors,
Including, we might add, pistaychio.

47942 ORAL - FELL - MALE

There was a young actor named Mallory
Who gobbled his boss in the gallery.
He said, with some wit,
"I may be a shit,
But look at the size of my salary."

47943 ORAL - FELL - MALE   G0880

There was a young fellow named Taylor,
Who seduced a respectable sailor.
When they put him in jail
He worked out the bail
By licking the parts of the jailer.

47944 ORAL - FELL - MALE

An orderly man named Horatio
Would often indulge in fellatio.
The bigger the cock,
The longer he'd suck.
It was simply a matter of ratio.

47945 ORAL - FELL - MALE Edward Leer

A linguist at old Balmoral
Lay down one day on his Laurel.
He said at the end:
"Better gargle, dear friend,
You've just passed your middle French oral."

47946 ORAL - FELL - MALE G0825

Some like them hunky and young;
Some want them heavily hung.
But as for me,
I'm pleased as can be
With the touch of a disciplined tongue.

47947 ORAL - FELL - MALE Limericks Naughty & Gay

A bossy young fag, giving head,
Looked up to his lover and said,
"I'm veggie, you know.
So stiffen, you ho!
I'll eat meat, but not when it's dead!"

47948 ORAL - FELL - MALE H WHELCHEL

There was a young man named Isaac Cox,
Who took as his motto, "I suck cocks."
This frank declaration
Brought him such reputation
That he spent twenty years sucking cocks on the docks.

47949 ORAL - FELL - MALE L0394

There was a young man of Belgrade
Who remarked, "I'm a queer piece of trade.
I will suck, without charge,
Any cock, if it's large.
If it's small, I expect to be paid."
(piece of trade - slang for fellator)

47950 ORAL - FELL - MALE G0829

A clever young fellow, Antonio,
Offered Sammy, his friend, a pistachio.
"Thank you," said Sam,
"But such that I am,
I really prefer fellatio."

47951 ORAL - FELL - MALE Limericks Naughty & Gay

A virginal fellow named Pruitt
Once asked to be shown how to do it;
But it soon became clear
That his mentor was queer,
And the upshot was, poor Pruitt blew it.

47952 ORAL - FELL - MALE

A daring sea captain, Horatio
Grew worried by his ship's ratio
Of women to men,
So the next port he was in,
He recruited lads versed in fellatio.

47953 ORAL - FELL - MALE

There was a young man from Vienner
Who would suck anything for a tenner.
He proclaimed with some pride,
He could swallow the tide,
If 'twere fed through a hose. What a winner!

47954 ORAL - FELL - MALE Robert Elliot

A loquacious cocksucker named Bassett
Had mastered his art in each facet.
He delighted to rave
Of the pleasure it gave,
But was happiest when he was tacit.

47955 ORAL - FELL - MALE G0826

There once was a parson of Pinner,
A really disgusting old sinner;
He would fuck little boys between breakfast and lunch
And when they'd recovered, he'd take the whole bunch
And suck them all off before dinner.

47956 ORAL - FELL - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

A neurotic young fellow named Tatum
Found regular sex didn't sate 'em.
But wherever he went
He was more than content
When he found some big guy to phallate 'im.
(phallate or fellate?? - McW)
47957 ORAL - FELL - MALE G1062

A homosexual guy named Ambrose
Picks up fellow in bars where he goes.
They get into a fight
But it turns out all right--
They go to the john and trade blows.

47958 ORAL - FELL - MALE Jim Menger P9206

A simple young fellow, a dunce,
Cared nothing for titties and cunts.
But he knew all the tricks
How to satisfy pricks,
For he managed to blow two at once.

47959 ORAL - FELL - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0808

For the prick-eating prize of Pinole,
This year's winner was Daniel O'Dole.
He will tell you with bonhommie.
"I call mine 'Metonymy',
Because it's the part for the whole."
(metonymy - figure of speech, see trope)

47960 ORAL - FELL - MALE L1513

When Titantic hit the iceberg's tip,
Tearing into the hull with a rip,
The Captain was drunk
With a boy in his bunk;
That's how he "went down" with the ship.

47961 ORAL - FELL - MALE MrMalo

Chad touched his eyebrow with his tongue;
All the women thought he would be fun!
Then Dave licked the 'nads
(No, not his own; Chad's!)
Which made the women laugh and run.

47962 ORAL - FELL - MALE K M Smith TP9802

There was a young man from Madrid,
Who discovered when only a kid,
That by lying supine,
And twisting his spine,
He could suck his own cock--so he did!

47963 ORAL - FELL - SELF G0879

There once was a man named Horatio,
Who once tried auto-fellatio.
His cock was too short,
And so just for sport,
He came all over his facio.

47964 ORAL - FELL - SELF Chas H.

The flexibleness of Dave Slater
Grows day by day, greater and greater;
He's nearing his aim
Of undying fame
As Europe's first auto-fellator.

47965 ORAL - FELL - SELF

A frustrated boy on vacation
Could only cause girls consternation.
It seems that his dong
Was excessively long,
So he settled for autofellation.

47966 ORAL - FELL - SELF G0918

His cock made her yearn for a sip,
But before she reached to unzip,
She remembered his penchant
For relieving his tension,
With self-sucking, balls resting on lip.

47967 ORAL - FELL - SELF Jim Weaver Collection

Well each to their own, I admit.
Self-fellation you like? So be it.
But I cannot agree
For I'd much rather be
Sucking nipples and pussies and clit.

47968 ORAL - FELL - SELF

Young Julio Jack from Valencia,
Suffered pre-senile dementia;
Couldn't decide,
When fellation he tried,
If his dong or his tongue should be lengthier.

47969 ORAL - FELL - SELF Peter Wilkins

They'll bury ol' Perce (you just watch!)
Six feet in the ground, plus a notch;
Then folded in half,
He'll get the last laugh
When he gets his mouth on his crotch!

47970 ORAL - FELL - SELF

His cock's rather stiffy today;
Perm'nently hard it will stay,
'Til some day in future,
The nursey will suture
His lips shut to keep it that way.

47971 ORAL - FELL - SELF

A man died with a look of elation;
Cause of death made with great consternation.
Doctor said, "I've predicted
Fellatio self inflicted;"
Quite a stretch of the imagination!

47972 ORAL - FELL - SELF Tom Patton

A perverted old president, Dwight
Took out his false teeth one June night,
Then -- neat little trick --
Put them on his dick,
And sucked himself off to delight.

47973 ORAL - FELL - SELF Michael Weinstein P8509

There once was a man named Horatio
Who died with a smile on his fatio.
The certificate read,
He died in his bed
Of self-inflicted fellatio.

47974 ORAL - FELL - SELF Tom Patton P9806

A guru, so wise and sagacious,
When asked whether lims are salacious,
Said (bending to lick
His enormous great dick),
"No - the very idea is fellatious."

47975 ORAL - FELL - SELF Peter Wilkins

Sheik Abdul, the lucky old Persian,
Engaged in all sorts of perversion.
Did young boys and old men,
Sheep, goats and a hen
And fellated himself for diversion.

47976 ORAL - FELL - SELF Arnie Schoenbrun P0205

I didn't watch where my huskies go;
Now I've eaten the bad "yellow snow".
And now I can lick
And suck my own dick.
My favorite's full-throat and real slow.

47977 ORAL - FELL - SELF Kim and Sam

I've heard that it is quite nutritious,
But I've always been rather suspicious.
So I gave it a shot
And came quite a lot.
And the taste, I admit, was delicious.

47978 ORAL - FELL - SELF Big Nuts

With a bimbo, he thought he'd celebrate,
But after, he's still celebate;
'Cause his dick, in the moisture,
Was quite like an oyster,
So he decided to just self-fellatiate.

47979 ORAL - FELL - SELF Mervyn Cripps

There once was a man namaed Morass,
Who used to jack off in a glass.
He gave himself head,
And he stopped and he said,
"I guess my hand's in the past!"

47980 ORAL - FELL - SELF Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man, Johnny Case,
Who said, "It's an awful disgrace!
I tried hard and long
To suck my own dong,
And I shot myself right in the face!"

47981 ORAL - FELL - SELF Limericks Naughty & Gay

While sitting there, twiddling his thumbs,
Waiting for his big dick to come,
He said, "If my schlonger
Were two inches longer,
I could get myself off with my tongue."

47982 ORAL - FELL - SELF Big Boy

A ranady old sod name of Perce,
At ninety was very perverse;
Tried auto-fellating
One day while awaiting
His regular visit from nurse.

47983 ORAL - FELL - SELF Peter Wilkins

Alas he got locked in position,
A foot and a half from his mission,
Before he could suck it,
He thus kicked the bucket,
Or so say his nurse and physician.

47984 ORAL - FELL - SELF Peter Wilkins

His cock's rather stiffy, today.
Permanently hard it will stay.
Till some day in the future,
The nursey will suture
His lips shut to keep it that way.

47985 ORAL - FELL - SELF Ardens

The question that everyone's missed
Is how, while his pecker was kissed,
Did Perce do the trick
Of giving a kick
To the bucket -- bet that took a twist.

47986 ORAL - FELL - SELF Archie

The best contortionists ever born
All try it, and become forlorn;
It can't be denied
That it's often been tried,
But no man can blow his own horn!

47987 ORAL - FELL - SELF

Another remarkable sheik
Fellated himself twice a week.
When offered a camel,
Nasser, Abdul Gamel
Said, "What do you think I'm a freak?"

47988 ORAL - FELL - SELF Arnie Schoenbrun P0205

Every time that I've ever been blown,
By some bitch on the end of my bone,
I think how much trouble
I could save to bend double,
And take care of the job on my own.

47989 ORAL - FELL - SELF

There once was a fellow named Pete
Who liked to suck his own meat.
He wanked himself off
Into his own mouth,
Then spat it all out on the sheet.

47990 ORAL - FELL - SELF Jim Weaver Collection

You may find it to be rather sick,
That sometimes I suck my own dick.
But I swear I'm not gay,
I just like to play
With myself instead of with chicks.

47991 ORAL - FELL - SELF

Pity the poor drunken Mick,
In the morning he'll feel so sick.
But he shouldn't have tried
With true Irish pride,
To swallow his own Irish prick.

47992 ORAL - FELL - SELF Luke Sheppard

While walking downtown to a flick,
Saw a dog who was licking his dick.
It's not that I'm gay
In any way,
But if I could do that, I'd be rich!

47993 ORAL - FELL - SELF Jim Weaver Collection

Lucky for us, it's only the hound;
The secret to twisting's been found.
If guys learned that trick
And their own balls could lick,
We'd have much worse bad breath around.

47994 ORAL - FELL - SELF

A difficent damsel named Jen
Kept claiming she'd no use for men.
But quite oddly enough,
She ingested male stuff,
Again and again and again.

47995 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW   Armand E Singer   424

I'm pointing this out for your reference:
Though Milady may have her own preference,
I'd rather you swallow
Than lie there and wallow
In the loads that you've coaxed from vas deferens.

47996 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW

This one Ornithologist named Rollo,
Gave me this bit of logic to follow:
The bird of sweet love,
Is not the white Dove;
Could there be any doubt? It's the swallow!

47997 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW   Garold Amadon

I once knew this girl really well;
She loved to suck dick, I could tell.
As she swallowed it down,
On her face was a frown;
She love the taste, not the smell.

47998 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW   Oliver Closhoff

While cuddled up under a blanket,
My boyfriend asked me to yank it.
I wanted to fuck
So we settled on suck;
And then he popped and I drank it.

47999 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW   Annie Mae Hentai   T9712

A fellow named Joe, in gay mode,
Helped Jerry, his friend, shoot a load
In his mouth. He said "Ulp!"
But he swallowed it "Gulp!"
Such tasteful compassion Joe showed.

48000 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW Limericks Naughty & Gay

The truth is that any ol' broad'll
Enjoy sucking cock and will dawdle
Her mouth on the spunk,
If she's staggerin' drunk,
From a cordial, a posset, and caudle.

48001 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW Travis Brasell

Like Monica, the girl got too fat,
While doing her thing, tit for tat.
To avoid excess pounds
While making the rounds,
Don't swallow, it's as simple as that.

48002 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW John Paulk P0309

There once was a woman I dated
Whose figure was somewhat inflated.
In two weeks she'd drunk
Me dry of my spunk,
And rendered me emaciated.

48003 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW

Poor girl doesn't know what she's missing;
To swallow is part of the kissing.
Should I spit instead,
When giving good head,
I'd only expect boos and hissing.

48004 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lass named Jen,
Who had to be locked in a pen,
No spit, just swallow,
She'd suck a man hollow,
'Cause she loved the taste of her men.

48005 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW

A word to you handsome Apollos:
Beware of the lady who swallows
Your sperm with a grin
As though it were gin,
For that's nothing compared to what follows!

48006 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW Norm Storer

A hundred and ninety plus ten;
Young German girls' figures are thin,
Because they have followed
This diet and swallowed
The semen they've sucked from their men.

48007 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW

No wonder my ranch gals are thinner
Than rails, since for years this old sinner
Has given 'em feed;
They gulp down my seed
For breakfast, for lunch, and for dinner.

48008 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW

There once was a young girl from Wick,
Who craved for the taste of a prick.
But when she had drunk
Her first mouthful of spunk,
It made her exceedingly sick.

48009 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW Anon

I can't remember her name;
Her face; they all look the same.
But boy could she swallow,
'Til your member was hollow
And your poor groin had pulled up lame.

48010 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW Mike Desso

A hungry old trollop from Yemen
Did a pretty good business with he-men.
But she gave up all fucking
In favor of sucking,
For the protein contained in the semen.

48011 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW L0800

A pert miss named Mary Contrary,
Was attacked by a man on a ferry.
When he'd done, he said, "Come
On now, swallow my scum!"
"I won't, but I want to," said Mary.

48012 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW L0393

Oh, fellatio is my middle name.
Try it once, you'll never be the same.
In bliss you will wallow,
And, yes, I do swallow,
for to waste it, would be such a shame!

48013 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW

A fellatrix' healthful condition
Proved the value of spunk as nutrition.
Her remarkable diet,
(I suggest that you try it)
Was only her clients' emission.

48014 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW L0392

Twin sisters: Awana, Anita,
Never swallow the cream from the meat-ah.
One chose to spit
When her mouth filled with it,
The other liked hers on a pita.
(pita - a type or bread)

48015 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW Artie Troll

An Indian squaw up at Spruce,
Was unable to have a papoose.
She said to her pater,
When he asked, "What's the matter?"
"I can't swallow the foul, slimy juice."

48016 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW L0430

A randy old lady named Liz
Found a sailor to give her the biz.
While he fingered her hole,
She sucked on his pole,
And playfully swallowed his jizz.

48017 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW

The Singer was terribly shallow;
Her once lovely voice sounded fallow.
I got so concerned,
But later I learned
Some bugger had taught her to swallow.

48018 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW Frank

A horny young woman named Kelly
Eats pecker like others eat deli.
She's often got
A mouth full of cock,
And loads of semen in her belly.

48019 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW Loretta F TP9802

These gals would save many a dollar,
If mothers would teach them, and holler:
"Like tarts from the hills,
You'd save cleaning bills,
If once you've fellated, you'd swaller."

48020 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW

My girlfriend likes singing and strumming;
I'd rather her mouth full and humming.
She makes me feel good,
Just the way that she should,
And only backs off when I'm coming.

48021 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW Doc

The difference between the stork and swallow,
Leaves one pregnant, the other one hollow.
To suck or to spread?
Nine months in a bed?
Juxtaposition now must I wallow?

48022 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW King Hilltop

While watching Jane, I noticed her pull
My plum (quite engorged, colored purple)
And then, with such greed,
She sucked till the seed
Popped out, while her mouth made its slurple.

48023 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW

It most necessarily follows,
Her moist curves and all her hollows,
Though exceedingly fine,
At best make her a nine;
A ten is a nine who swallows.

48024 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW Robyn

A big appetite has Miss Treadwell.
And quite widely known to give head well.
In fact she's a demon
For swallowing semen;
Which keeps her remarkably fed well.

48025 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW Theo Heller P9211

My balloon is now fully inflated,
And can't wait to be bumped and gyrated.
It's likely to burst;
Could well quench your thirst,
If correctly erectly fellated.

48026 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW

The Singer was terribly shallow;
Her once lovely voice sounded fallow.
I got so concerned,
But later I learned
Some bugger had taught her to swallow.

48027 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW

Keep kneeling on ground that is hallowed,
While I plow your furrow unfallowed.
And then you can have
The seed of ol' Trav,
The which you have evermore swallowed.

48028 ORAL - FELL - SWALLOW

There's something 'bout breasts SAPONACEOUS
That brings out some men's thought salacious;
But don't be a dope,
From penis, wash soap,
Or you'll discourage act fellatious.

48029 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Norm Brust

A guy that I knew name of Ike
Once said he would certainly like
To pull down the shorts
Of hunky young sports,
And see if they taste much alike.

48030 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Limericks Naughty & Gay

I thought it would be kind of fun
To put my dick in a hot dog bun,
With mustard and chili,
But that burnt my willy,
And blistered my poor girlfriends tongue!

48031 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Steve TP9802

The PSI rate of my gush,
Will clean all your teeth with a rush;
Your taste buds will quiver
From my cream filled river;
So come on and blow and, please, hush.

48032 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

As confection my nectar's complete;
No flower on earth can compete.
If you'll come and hum,
You can have some
To be savored until you're replete.

48033 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

A teacher of art did opine
That his taste was exceedingly fine.
So, when he arose,
We then came to blows.
His taste was better than mine.

48034 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Limericks Naughty & Gay

I can't quite remember, but Wow!
I once kissed a sexy young frau.
She sucked me off, then
She kissed me again.
It's all coming back to me now.

48035 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Tiddy Ogg

The only way that some prudish chick
Will admit she enjoys sucking dick,
Is to cover your wick
In milk chocolate, real thick,
Then she'll suck 'til it's all clean and slick.

48036 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

To Keith said a girl named McLouth,
"Be nice to us girls from the south,
Or you'll get, my dear Keith,
A crack in the teeth."
So he gave her a paste in the mouth.

48037 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Albin Chaplin 3024-0857

A Harvard professor named Zachary
Was sucked off while reading some Thackeray.
When he started to come,
He dipped it in rum,
And gave her a peach of a daiquiri.

48038 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

There was a young girl of Mauritius,
Who said, "No, I'm not really vicious.
I get no sexual kick
Out of sucking this prick,
It's just that it tastes so delicious."

48039 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Victor Gray

Oh this is so sick it's disgusting,
To think the young lady'd be trusting
Of a fellow who'd make
Her do a cum take;
Especially with all that damn thrusting!

48040 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

Au contraire, not a drop must be wasted,
When her tonsils are lovingly basted;
Though it gush from her lips,
Even dribbles or drips
Must be fingertip captured and tasted.

48041 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Allen Wolverton

Too bad he could not hold his load;
He tried to switch to off mode.
He said, "Oops sorry ma'am,
Thats not how I am!"
'Cause down her throat, it did explode!

48042 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

There once was a lad from Haight Street,
Whose spunk was all foamy and sweet.
He said my name's Aitch;
Care to taste my creme fraiche?
And the hippie chicks knelt down to eat.

48043 ORAL - FELL - TASTE H WHELCHEL

My gal, Marylou, with a grin,
Got up so to let her folks in.
I should have wiped off
With a tissue or cloth,
Those gobs of my goo on her chin!

48044 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

The theory that it makes a guy hot,
I argued the idea as pure rot.
Whether swallowed as drink,
Or it's spit down the sink.
He cares not once his wad has been shot.

48045 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Goin2later

"Let's try sixty-nine," said McLouth.
"I'll face to the north, you the south."
So she sucked on his pride,
But the fucking guy lied,
When he said he'd not come in her mouth.

48046 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Albin Chaplin 3024-0856

Old man Heinz blended spices to taste
While inventing his now famous paste.
Heinzy added his jizz
To this first batch of his,
Which on girls not too chaste, he would baste!

48047 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

There once was a girl named Liz
Who did love the taste of jizz.
At least once an hour,
A pint she'd devour;
She'd not care if 'twas hers or his.

48048 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Jim Weaver Collection

My large candle was hot at the tip,
When she blew it, the heat burned her lip.
Undaunted by pain,
She tried it again
But this time she tasted hot drip!

48049 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

There was a young lady named Anna,
Who sucked on a big green banana.
"How sour!" she said,
"It's just like giving head,
To a man with his nuts in a spanner."

48050 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Asscar Wilde T9711

My gal is a wonderous lass,
She'll lick both my balls and my ass.
If I come and it's small,
She will swallow it all --
That girl has some kind of class.

48051 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Bobby

Using dirty words, girls could hope
To get their mouth washed out with soap.
This old custom's no waste;
You'll get used to the taste
And with blowjobs you'd sure learn to cope.

48052 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Ulla

There was a young man named Rick
With an ice cream cone tattooed on his prick.
The young women who knew him
All wanted to screw him
And give his ice cream cone a lick.

48053 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Jim Weaver Collection

A young man who came from Caerphilly
Had a tryst with a certain young filly,
Who said "Ah, now I sees
Whence comes Caerphilly cheese!",
As she tasted the end of his willy.

48054 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Mike Dale

A young fellow from Adelaide,
Had no trouble getting him laid.
No thanks to muff diving,
His sex life was thriving.
He taught them sperm taste was lemonade.

48055 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Robert Elliot

A deep-throated virgin named Betty,
Was sucking a cock on the jetty.
She said, "It's tastes nice,
Much better than rice,
But not quite as good as spaghetti."

48056 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

"Hell No!", said the Duchess of Quick,
"I won't suck his filthy old prick!
It's not that I spurn
A mouthful of sperm,
But the stench of his ass makes me sick!"

48057 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

When juice of the mango I've drunk,
And of pineapple eaten a chunk,
I will offer my willy
To the palate of Lily,
'Cause it adds a nice taste to my spunk.

48058 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

There was a young Jewess named Hannah,
Who sucked of her lover's banana.
She swore that the cream
That shot out in a stream,
Tasted better than Biblical manna.

48059 ORAL - FELL - TASTE L0403

His new little bride looked so blue,
When he said, "Blow me, I beg you!"
"But it leaves a bad taste,
Worse than library paste,
And you never do me when I'm through!"

48060 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Laurence Craft

Emily was a good friend;
I enjoyed her right to the end.
I really do miss her,
But I'd never kiss her,
Not after where her lips had been.

48061 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Jim Weaver Collection

So this is a secret BJ,
And one that prevents tooth decay?
Okay, I'll just hum,
When you rush to come,
But your moaning will give you away.

48062 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

I know a young lady called Rita,
Who's truly an expert cock eater.
She says she's not keen
On vasectomized cream,
'Cause grapes with seeds are much sweeter.

48063 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Tiddy Ogg

Of her first sex encounter, Miss Lyme
Said, "I had a delirious time!
I'd have paid money
To suck all that honey,
But nobody charged me a dime."

48064 ORAL - FELL - TASTE G0876

Some ladies may balk at the taste,
And spit out your spunk in great haste,
But Mary McGuff
Says she can't get enough,
And to spit would be simply a waste.

48065 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Tiddy Ogg

But others, like Cynthia Baden,
Will offer advice to a maiden:
"Remember, young women,
If ever you're slimmin',
Those juices with calories are laden."

48066 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Tiddy Ogg

A virgin who's orally chaste
Inquired of ejaculate's taste.
Well, the answer's quite tricky,
For although it is sticky,
It does not taste like library paste.

48067 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Bob Birch P0107

A clergyman's bride, very chaste,
Who wanted a child in great haste,
Said: "Mother, I grieve,
But I'll never conceive --
I just can't get used to the taste."

48068 ORAL - FELL - TASTE G0838

There was an old harlot of Wick,
Who was sucking a coal-heavers prick.
She said, "I don't mind
The coal dust and grime,
But the smell of your balls makes me sick."
(Published 1882)
48069 ORAL - FELL - TASTE L1069

There was a young lady, and what do you think?
She said, "I care nought for a prick that don't stink,
And I think that a fuck
Ain't so good as a suck,
When you've pulled back the foreskin,
And uncovered the pink." (Published 1870)

48070 ORAL - FELL - TASTE L0437

Sweet Susie saw Sidney a-slumping
On pillow, his penis a-pumping.
She cried: "What a waste!
First give me a taste!
Then here's a hot hole for your humping."

48071 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Tiddy Ogg

When she started applying the torque,
To my rigid and pulsating pork,
The load that she wrung
Landed smack on her tongue,
Which caused the young lady to bork.

48072 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Hugh Clary

A lady well-bred and discreet,
Was sucking a fire fighter's meat.
It was not for the paste,
But she relished the taste
Of the hickory-smoked sausage treat.

48073 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Albin Chaplin 3024-2962

"You've found out the meaning of spatulate!"
Cried Susie. "I must think to congratulate
You. I'll give a blow
Job. Myum, myum...Oh no!
You came far too soon and I spatulate."

48074 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Tiddy Ogg

So come along ladies and savour
My salty pork-sausage like flavour.
It curls to the right,
And stays up all night;
I hope that this meets with your favour !

48075 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Jim Weaver Collection

"I have to be honest, Miss Lemon,
When you swallow a load that is brimmin'
Your lips," Said old Swanson,
As he wiped off his Johnson,
"You've a face liked you've sucked a persimmon."

48076 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

There once was a girl they called Mandy,
And with her mouth she was quite handy.
She'd not let me fuck her
But would lick my sucker,
Saying all of my come tasted dandy.

48077 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Dr Limerick

There once was a lad with a beat,
Whose spunk was all foamy and sweet.
He said my name's Tesh,
How about some creme freche?
And 'new age' chicks knelt down to eat.

48078 ORAL - FELL - TASTE H Welchel

There once was a gay senorita
Who pleasure was munching a peter.
She said, "It's much neater,
And certainly sweeter,
And aesthetically, somehow, completer!"

48079 ORAL - FELL - TASTE G0907

"Oh yes!" shouted Cyril to Sybil,
As Sybil gave Cyril a nybil.
He jizmed and sighed
As "Ugh-sheesh!" she replied
In a sort of a sybilant drybil.

48080 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

Here's something men shouldn't forgit,
And pubic hairs I will not split.
Please don't get me wrong:
What comes out your dong,
Quite frankly, guys, it tastes like shit!

48081 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

There once was a fellow named Randy;
The women all thought him a dandy.
For the end of his schlong,
Which was nine inches long,
Gave semen which tasted like candy.

48082 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Jorge Rodriguez T9711

It ain't right, this paying for vice.
It means that we're paying them twice.
Already we gives 'em
A quart of our gism,
Which some of 'em think tastes real nice.

48083 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Tiddy Ogg

There once was a girl named Beth Berman,
Who liked to drink everyone's sperm in.
She said, with a pout,
"This tastes like sauerkraut.
Are you sure that you aren't a German?"

48084 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

I guess that your dick taste real sweet,
Not at all like smelly old feet,
Or crusty with pee,
And always cheese free,
And never like rotton old meat.

48085 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

There was a young lass of Blackheath,
Who frigged an old man with her teeth.
She complained that he stunk
Not so much from the spunk,
But his arsehole was just underneath.
(Published 1870)
48086 ORAL - FELL - TASTE L0384

There once was a baker named Sherm
Who flavored his pastries with sperm.
He said, "What's the matter?"
As he mixed up his batter,
I still use a spoon to stir'm."

48087 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

"These video films are disgraceful;
No longer artistic and tasteful",
Said Kate leaning back
As she fingered her crack,
And demanded I give her a faceful.

48088 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

Down there, where the Chesapeake Bay
And the drained Susquehanna sashay,
A chick's not too bloated
If her tonsils are coated
From slurping some warm consomme.

48089 ORAL - FELL - TASTE

Sorry - I'm afraid there's no hope
For me. I'm a foul-mouthed mope.
You'll have to get heavy,
And punishment levy,
And wash out my mouth with your rope... I mean soap.

48090 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Jim Weaver Collection

A well-endowed lady named Janet
Rode with me from planet to planet.
She swallowed my gism,
Through the whole solar system,
And said, "This tastes good! You should can it."

48091 ORAL - FELL - TASTE Dr Ricardo

As soon as she pulls out those dentures,
Old Baglady gets all adventurous.
While I'm in her gums,
It's this lim' she hums;
They're vocal -- these old hoary wenches.

48092 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Lightbulb

To orgies Miss Baglady goes;
She's 90 or so (and it shows).
So why then do guys
Buzz around her like flies?
Well she's ace with her gums, I suppose.

48093 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

There was a young fellow named Tucker,
Who, instructing a novice cocksucker,
Said, "Don't bow out your lips
Like an elephant's hips.
The boys like it best when you pucker.

48094 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE L0442

A frantic young woman named Crumm,
Thought her lover too naive and dumb.
She gave him no rest,
'Til he straddled her chest,
And then she was all over come.

48095 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE G0555

He was giving the girl her first lesson,
Hoping head would become her obsession.
But he pushed her away,
Saying, "That's not the way!
'Blow me' is just an expression."

48096 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

'Twas a cold night on old Hampstead Heath;
Had slack Alice pinned underneath.
She laid on my coat...
As I tickled her throat,
Just avoiding those murderous teeth!

48097 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

If you really like sucking a cock,
You'd better not look at the clock.
'Cause sucking takes time,
Too quick is a crime,
And better by far than a fock.

48098 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Raunchy

A Frenchwoman for ingratiation,
Gave her neighbor a noisy fellation;
When asked, "What's this blood
That covers my pud?"
She said, "It's my mouths menstruation!"

48099 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

Exposing himself for inspection,
"It's like a balloon," snickered Epshon
To Susan, aged ten,
"Take hold of this end
And blow in the other direction."

48100 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Irving Superior P8705

Miss Manners is so prim and proper,
And her etiquette! No one could top her.
Till she gave some advice
About blowjobs and ice,
Which proved a real show-stopper.

48101 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

The Autumn brings joy to Miss Leaman,
For while bobbing for apples, she's dreamin'
With her mouth agape wide,
And her face wet with pride,
Where at wharfside, she's bobbin' for seamen.

48102 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Gibbon the Troubadour

That I love blowjobs, there's no doubt,
But one thing more I desire, 'ere I spout.
A shift of the tongue
Staight up my bung,
Always ensures a great gout.

48103 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Chocolate Kid

In the farm belt, a hooker named Blum,
Who's the favorite floozy of some,
Takes her teeth out in bed
To administer head,
Since her rural tricks love it, by gum!

48104 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

There was a young girl in Berlin
Who eked out a living through sin.
She didn't mind fucking,
But much preferred sucking,
And she'd wipe off the pricks on her chin.

48105 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE L0382

Once a gourmet who loved to be blown
Found that women complied with a groan.
So he coated his dick
With fudge, nice and thick;
Now they smile and suck cream from his cone!

48106 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

There was a demure connoisseur;
Of sucking, a true epicure.
So he wrote up one day
A risque resume
Of methods he thought de rigueur.

48107 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Limericks Naughty & Gay

Oh please take my chicken and pullet
Right on down deep into your gullet.
A lick and a smack and
Then unwrap your crack and
Then take that there chicken and hullet!

48108 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

There was an old pander from Perth
Who got blown in a boat on a firth...
When she spat it all out,
He cried with a shout,
"Don't waste it! There'll soon be a dearth!"

48109 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE TuttaGioia

A man of the Warrior Caste,
Had a pecker that just wouldn't last.
So his slave girls would nibble,
And he wouldn't quibble,
As long as they knew to eat fast.

48110 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE   Minx Kelly

A voluptuous young thing named Anna,
To our school, has arrived from Havana;
Never noticed her much;
Then my heart she did touch,
When I saw how she eats a banana!

48111 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

She said "Get your ass back in bed!
I want it hard, not soft instead."
With her mouth she went 'round,
Then up and back down.
You know, she gives excellent head!

48112 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE   Lovs2Laf

Your very first period, dear?
Tonight we shall celebrate here
As cannibals do;
You may have the first chew
On the gristle of Reverend Gere.

48113 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE   Peter Wilkins

There once was a man from Bel Aire,
Who had serious problems with hair.
Once it wrapped round his penis
And the fellating Venus
Had to pick all her teeth with great care!

48114 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE   Kat   T9711

A singer whose stage name was Snoopy,
Was being sucked off by a groupie.
She was well-versed in head
For she'd toured with the Dead;
It was three hours until he was droopy.

48115 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Thunderwing

While receiving some great oral sex,
I take sips from a bottle of Becks.
While lost in a daze then
I remember the days when
The sex was as good as the Becks.

48116 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

If I were to give you my eel
Would you skin it and peel it and feel?
If kept in your "larder"
'Twould surely get harder,
And make for a jolly good meal.

48117 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

I reckon that spring is a-coming;
There're buds, catkins; bees soon are humming.
And down by the sea
Where the old folks' home be,
Old grannies give grandads a-gumming.

48118 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Tiddy Ogg

There is a young lecher named Paul
Who leches his best in the fall.
He likes to have pricks,
Which he savors and licks,
But right now, he's having a ball.

48119 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Limericks Naughty & Gay

Young Darla, while sucking my dick,
Complained that her neck had a crick;
Her hurting soon stopped
Right after I propped
Her chin with the fork of a stick.

48120 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE   Travis Brasell

'Twas during one sexual bout,
She moaned that it kept slipping out.
So what did I do?
Applied Superglue
Which left both our genders in doubt.
(reference the couple named Kelly...)
48121 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE   SFA

I met that young lady, Miss Hiphoff,
And knew that her twat was a tip-off;
That she had a bout
With you, and no doubt,
The remnant was just a small rip-off.

48122 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE   Travis Brasell

My dove Marylou's quite a slob --
Makes a mess while licking my knob.
But I don't dare protest;
It's a nuisance, at best;
Just thoughts while I watch her head bob.

48123 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

She nodded and broke into song;
She sang, like nothing was wrong.
In a spectacular manner,
The Star Spangled Banner,
While keeping both lips on his dong.

48124 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE   Jim Weaver Collection

If you think back to September,
The first time I kissed your member,
We'd nothing to hide,
In that elevator ride,
The passengers cheered, remember?

48125 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

Who cares if she's dark-haired or light,
Or her quim is sloppy or tight?
What gives a man pause
Is the strength of her jaws,
And if she's inclined to bite?

48126 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

There's a nip in the air, love, tonight
And if you will turn out the light;
Please stoke up my fire,
Arouse my desire,
And then go down for a bite!

48127 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE CyberCelt T9710

All day I spent with her, tongue humping;
My tongue is now swollen and bumping.
When waking this morning,
I needed a horning,
From Carol who kept my dong plumping.

48128 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

There was a young lass from Vancouver,
Who was such a shaker and mover.
Some said she was crude;
Some said she was lewd;
When she did all her men like a Hoover.
(Hoover vacuum cleaner)
48129 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Larry Cormel

There was a young fellow named Keith,
Who liked to be fondled beneath.
It was fun, he decided,
But only provided
The girls used their lips, not their teeth.

48130 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE   Isaac Asimov

There is a young chick in Vancouver,
Who was taught to suck cocks like a Hoover.
She does it so long,
She deadens your dong,
And when it's all done, you can't screw her.

48131 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE   Dieter Vancouver

Jake forewarned Sammy because
He said if I give you a buzz,
This kind of a kiss'll
Make your dick whistle.
Sam said, "Try it and see if it does."

48132 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE   Limericks Naughty & Gay

There was a young lady from Troy,
Had moustache, just like a young boy.
Though it tickled to kiss,
'Twas the source fo much bliss,
When she used it to brush a man's toy.

48133 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

Organ meat is quite rich; that is true;
Women thrive on this splendid beef stew;
To prevent near-term harm,
I should probably warn:
Never bite off much more'n you can chew!

48134 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE   Allen Wolverton

A neat-nik, persnickety Mickey
Told girlfriends, "I hate getting sticky!
I'd prefer, to a fuck,
That you'd CAREFULLY suck,
So I don't get a hickey on dickey.

48135 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE   Limrixman   TP9804

'Tain't nary a tooth in Meg's jaws;
So, next time I'll stuff 'em with gauze;
So, when she bites down
On my purple head's crown,
My loud yelpin' won't give the bitch pause.

48136 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE   Travis Brasell

A girl that just hums till I come
Will make the top ten of my chums.
But my number one girly
Has got to be Shirley,
She's lost all her teeth, so she gums!

48137 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

Girls, your pleasure's what counts with these treats;
You could kiss me; we'd share the warm sweets;
You could swallow (don't pout!)
Or just spit it out,
Please don't spill any on the car seats!

48138 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE   Allen Wolverton

I'm dating a woman named Fricker,
Even though she don't let me stick her.
She like to do
Something better than screw,
She is the quicker dick licker.

48139 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE   Mike M   TP9804

At school he went out on a date
With "the vacuum" - insatiable Kate.
On account of the strength
Of her suction, his length
Has remained in a state of inflate.

48140 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

My typing assistant, Miss Tease,
Screamed, "Typos bring me to my knees!"
So, right after lunch,
I made a whole bunch
And said, "Get on down, pretty please!"

48141 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

She licked and she sucked -- Shiela Green,
Her ears, there was nothing between.
She said, kind of gruff,
As she swallowed the stuff,
"I'm not Sanguine, only Serene."

48142 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Big Don

There once was a hussy from Brown,
With PC diction and frown.
She majored comp lit,
Lectured as she shit,
On the best ways of her going down.

48143 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Lewis Pavlo

There once was a chick who sucked cock,
Up and down, on both sides of the block.
But when giving a kiss,
With a mouthful of piss,
She gave her poor sweetie a shock.

48144 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

Old Bill had his hand on her head.
He looked in her eyes and he said,
"I feel like a winner,
And not a real sinner.
Can you sing me a song while you're fed."

48145 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Jim Weaver Collection

Rich Nicci's chick, Vicky (a sicky),
In the thick of a quicky, waxed tricky.
Sick Vicky gave Ricky's
Slick dicky six hickeys,
Quickly flicking licks trickily sticky.

48146 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Bob Giandomenico

A twelve-year-old nymphet, Lolita,
Was an expert at eating a peter.
She demurely would say,
"I shall chew it all day.
I'm a slow but fastidious eater."

48147 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE G0872

I'll not forget the gentle breeze,
That rustled the leaves on the trees,
Or the moonlit glow,
As I gave a blow,
On your dick and two balls small as peas.

48148 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

Now Carol, your candor's a pearl
Of honesty, and for a girl,
It's mighty damn brave --
But why do you rave
About giving head to a squirrel.

48149 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Travis Brasell

I witnessed here, Carol's effusion,
And feel I must end the confusion;
Those balls, small as peas,
Are a foot from your knees,
What you see, is Trav's pure self-delusion.

48150 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Tiddy Ogg

My girlie just likes them to squeeze,
Those tiny balls above my knees.
With my dick 'tween her lips,
She then sucks out the drips,
'Cause she craves for the taste of sweet peas.

48151 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Dirruk

She's a hummingbird, never a swallow,
'Cause your seed's on the ground lying fallow.
Your woodpecker's blue
Though his red head did spew
Chicken nuggets that hit Sao Paulo!

48152 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

She's a hummingbird, never a swallow,
'Cause your seed's on the ground lying fallow.
Your woodpecker's blue,
Though his readhead did spew
Chicken nuggets that hit Santo Paulo.

48153 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE RanDog

Sweet Sally, from dear Arkansas,
Found that dislocating her jaw
Meant that she could handle
All of her lover, Randall,
But still he just stuck in her craw.

48154 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Marlene Lewis

A felltrix with a very nice duff,
Said of oral sex, "I can't get enough."
We won't repeat names,
But she's one of those dames,
Who can suck the bumper hitch chrome off.

48155 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Minders TP9802

Sweet Sammy, a guy kind of cute,
Played a pecker as one might a flute.
He scarcely would slow
To swallow the flow,
No matter how much it would shoot.

48156 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Limericks Naughty & Gay

There once was a girl from Savannah,
Who was wide as the state of Montana.
And ugly as hell,
But for dates, she did well,
When they found she could swallow a banana.

48157 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE MrMalo

So we finally hear from the south;
I'm surprised you could open your mouth
Wide enough to be talkin',
With that big ugly cock in
It, belying your claim to have couth.

48158 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

She wouldn't drink spunk from my knob.
I said then, well I'll do the job.
I'll shoot, then we'll kiss.
There's nothing amiss.
Thus she learned to savor the gob.

48159 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

A famous fellatrix named Bess,
Refused all requests from the press
To explain her renown
As a great goer down--
She was tight-lipped about her success.

48160 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

Though your cock isn't broken or bent,
She will lick but not suck, till you're spent.
And when questioned, she'll say:
"Sorry, dear. Agent's way--
I get that fine top ten percent!"

48161 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE G2255

Fat fellating florist, Fran Florgans,
Firms phalluses flintlike as gorgons.
Though her roses fat Fran knows
Fare well on pianos,
Frans tulips fare best on fine organs.

48162 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Bob Giandomenico P9206

He sits at his desk so serene.
But what's going on can't be seen.
Some woman's down there
Right under his chair;
What she's doing is quite obscene.

48163 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

A comely young lass named Monique,
Gave head in a way quite unique.
She'd pull back the skin
Before shoving it in,
And work on the wires underneath.

48164 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE

Whenever your woman starts naggin',
Go give her a bloody good shaggin';
If that doesn't stop her,
Then whang out your chopper,
And stuff her big gob 'til she's gaggin'.

48165 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Peter Wilkins

Calling oral sex clean or dirtical,
Since today, it is incontrovertical.
That it's modern and noble
To be upwardly mobile.
And that includes sexually vertical.

48166 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Conch

A toothless old wench named De Roncelles
Was acquainted with numerous consuls.
They'd come to be gummed,
And she'd gum as they'd come;
She really had overworked tonsils.

48167 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE G0897

A buxom young girl whose the best;
Her blow jobs can pass every test.
She can make a man come
With her lips or her gum,
Or use both with unparalleled zest!

48168 ORAL - FELL - TECHNIQUE Stan

Ann had a powerful pucker,
So kissing and foreplay would tucker
Her out right away,
But that was okay.
She was known as the town's greatest sucker.

48169 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

She first practised with corn on the cob,
Before she had tried my huge knob.
She gagged and she choked,
Her jaw could be broke,
A bad start for her first time blowjob!

48170 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

A mint in my mouth comes in handy;
A dick will taste just like candy.
Makes lots of nice drool,
On a too large tool,
And also tasting quite dandy!

48171 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

Hey Cheri, I'm intrigued by this mint.
So much I would come at it's scent.
But this can't be enjoyed,
If that mint's an Altoid.
To the bathroom, for cold water I'd sprint!

48172 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

Ah but mints are all Carol's dream,
Myself, I prefer some whipped cream.
Though it's been awhile
Since I had the style
To top with a cherry to ream.

48173 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

Oh stop it, or you'll make me salute.
And I'll strip down to my birthday suit.
It'd make, come true my wishes,
I'd find you delicious.
Because a Cheri is my favorite fruit.

48174 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

Oh Cheri, I'm laughing within;
To sleep with my dad would be sin!
But if I slept with you,
I'd squirt heavenly goo!
Then I'd laugh at semen on your chin.

48175 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

He parked on a dark lover's lane,
Just as the moon started to wane.
She sighed with delight
"Oh, What a nice night!"
Steam began to cover each pane.

48176 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

So he then did kiss her sweet lippers,
And then he touched her hard nippers.
"Do you hear crickets?
Don't stop, please lick it!"
"Not crickets, my sweet, those are zippers!"

48177 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

I'm always ready for a screw,
'Specially when it comes from you.
I'll lick it real slow,
Then give it a blow,
And suck it 'til your face turns blue.

48178 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

I could never be blue when with you,
No matter what to me you do.
So suck all day long
Upon my hard dong;
When you're through and I've blew, then we'll screw.

48179 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

If not blue, then it will be red,
When I finish giving you head.
Your dick will be limp;
You'll cry and you'll wimp,
And be thankful that you are not dead.

48180 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

'Twas in high school when I was in band,
That I felt the girl next to me's hand.
Then the lips of this flautist
Wrap my pole at its stoutest,
And I blew my wad in the grand stand.

48181 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

Now this continued at each football game;
The scenario always the same.
She'd get under the blank-
Et, and swallow my crank
And drink every drop when I came.

48182 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

When we played a game in Pocatello,
I let out a terrible bellow;
For I found that that flute
Wasn't sucking my lute,
Instead it was some trumpet fellow.

48183 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

My body she then did fellate;
I thought 'twas exceedingly great.
Though I promised not to,
I just had to spew
In her mouth, so I could be ate.

48184 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

I should have known something's amiss;
After sucking she wanted a kiss.
As my mouth opened wide
She deposited inside
The creamy load that was my bliss.

48185 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

There's nothing like coming real hard,
So BJs I highly regard.
Her hot tongue and lip
A-sip on my tip!
The moans and gulps as I bombard!

48186 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

So what if libations profuse
Come oozing, or gush like a sluice?
I'd drink me a bucket
To get her to suckit.
It's good for the gander and goose.

48187 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

She deep throated my member with pleasure,
Swallowed every bit of my treasure.
She did it with ease,
Down on her knees.
And then vacuumed my nuts for good measure.

48188 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

A powerful sucker, that lass;
All night in her bed trimmed in brass.
The next morning I found
When I looked down,
Three feet of bed sheets up my ass!

48189 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

I reached quite a brilliant deduction,
When she followed my every instruction.
So here's my conclusion
I share with profusion:
There's nothing as fine as good suction.

48190 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Travis Brasel

Some times I just can't get a lube;
I am honestly not in the mood.
So I go to the back room
And get out the vacuum,
And switch on, with his thing down the tube.

48191 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Michelle

Do you like to give all the boys Hell?
Do you snooze as the vac makes them swell?
Do you yawn as they come,
And go hum-tiddy-hum,
Or impatiently shout at them, "Schnell!"

48192 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

It depends on the guy, of course,
Even if he is hung like a horse.
If he can't turn me on
Then I tell him "Begone!"
Or the vac is my only recourse.

48193 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Michelle

"The food we consumed," said McGoo,
"Determined our health, how we grew."
"If we are what we eat,"
Said his girl, Maguerite,
"Tomorrow I'll likely be you."

48194 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Ed Potts P8812

When once he was given this clue,
He suggested an escapade, new.
"If it's truthful, my sweet,
That we are what we eat,
Tonight, I would like to be you."

48195 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Hugh Clary

The only ache that I've felt
Is the one for your choice beaver pelt.
I can't get enough
Of that perfect muff;
When I saw it first time, my dick swelt!

48196 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

But a kiss from your lips will suffice;
It's certain to be oh so nice.
And after you sooth
[With lips, not with tooth]
I'll give you a bit of advice.

48197 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

If you kiss your way to the right place,
I'll slide deep into that wet space
That's betwixt your legs.
Now don't make me begs
Or it might all blow up in your face!

48198 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

His wife in a coma lay limp.
The doctor, a moonlightling pimp,
Said "Try oral sex.
The fuctal cortex
Will activate, clearing her crimp."

48199 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES H Welchel

The doctor returned a bit later;
The wife was as dead as a tater.
The man did protest;
I gave it my best.
You didn't say that I'd suffocate her.

48200 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES H Whelchel

She wouldn't drink spunk from my knob.
I said, "Well then, I'll do the job.
I'll shoot, then we'll kiss.
There's nothing amiss."
Thus Bev learned to savor the gob.

48201 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

So men, if you want her to drink,
Best teach by example, I think.
If you've the cohones,
To quaff your tapones,
You might get a gulp and a wink!

48202 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

I'll tell you about Jennie Frost;
With fellows, she kept her legs crossed,
But massaged their glands
With mouth and with hands,
And did so at quite a low cost.

48203 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

So the rumors I've heard are quite true;
Anything you want but a screw.
For one single penny,
A blow-job from Jennie
Will relieve your balls, black and blue.

48204 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Mike Prsnut

An expert on sex, Reverend Sturgeon,
Revealed once to me, without urgin',
A lady who'll guy men,
Preserving her hymen,
Is called a professional virgin.

48205 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

I see you guys know Jennie too;
She left but my balls were still blue.
She took but a penny,
That wonderful Jennie,
And gave me a raincheck or two.

48206 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Dudes Dead

Home from work, jumped his spouse for to pin her;
As a lover, this dude was a winner.
Had a quick little boff,
Then said, as he rolled off,
"That'll hold you babe; now go fix dinner!"

48207 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Allen Wolverton

Stated she, as she rolled off the bed,
"I think you've been sorely misled.
You think I'm your toy,
Well, think again, boy;
And forget the next time you want head."

48208 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Elizabeth of Tudor Tarts

So the gulping of goodies she's deigned?
In his tool room, he having her chained;
And he'll paddle her ass,
While he's dodging her gas;
These hot redheads all need to be trained!

48209 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Allen Wolverton

If only you'd swallowed that load
That out of my cock did explode,
You'd not see old cheese,
Gone green with disease,
Right there on the tip of my choad.

48210 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

But since that thar cheese is now crusted
Up hard and has you quite disgusted,
Would you be so good
As to scrub off my wood,
With that which ever after I've lusted?

48211 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

I'd venture that head will do it.
Especially if you just can't screw it.
Now quit your jawin'
And get started gnawin',
'Fore he bends you over and gets to it!

48212 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

Your cunny won't mind a bit,
Compared to the hole where you shit.
If on this prize you're sold,
And your derierre cornholed,
For a week and two days you won't sit.

48213 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

There once was a woman named Carrie
Who sucked off her husband, a fairy.
She said with a grin
As she wiped off her chin,
You tasted sweet just like old Larry.

48214 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Robert Hemmerly

Her husband, the fairy, was smote
Like a sword thrust right through his throat.
He said, "How could you, dear?
Don't you like my gear?"
Carrie said "You just fuck like a goat!"

48215 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Robert Hemmerly

When King Hepatitis would shiver,
He'd send for his doctor down river;
"King Hep," doc would bellow,
"You're quite mellow yellow,
Delighted I'll be to de-liver."

48216 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

"Cirrhosis is my firm prognosis,
It's eating you from head to toesis!"
King Hep then cried, "Doc,
What's eating my cock?"
Said doc, "My prognosis is Rose is!"

48217 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

Gwenn was a first chair instructor;
She played violin and I fucked her.
Our love, it was hallowed,
'Til I found she'd swallowed
The baton of the goddamn conductor.

48218 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

Gail blew me when we were alone.
By night she played lead saxophone.
She gave both great lip
'Til she let it slip
That she'd rather blow Reed than my bone.

48219 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

Good riddance to them and good-bye! Hence
No musical sluts; blessed silence!
From that day 'til now,
I can't tell you how,
Much I deplore sax and violins.

48220 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

I look nothing like Toulouse Lautrec!
For my thighs are okay; up to spec.
It's perspective my dear,
When you're fondling my spear
On your knees, they're foreshortened, by 'eck.

48221 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

Okay then, I won't take offense;
I'll say nothing at all in defence,
If you publicly say
That my thighs are okay,
And my willy is simply immense!

48222 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

A whore who lives down in the slums,
Will blow you while she sings and hums;
The job she will render
Is done with such tender;
There's not one damn tooth in her gums.

48223 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Allen Wolverton

I think I'll stay out of the slums;
A good country girl beats all those bums.
Give me slurping and poking,
While giggling and joking;
First cousins can be best of chums.

48224 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Allen Wolverton

A young girl from Catalonia
Came down with a case of pneumonia.
(This one will zonk ya'.)
Seems all of her bronchia
Were filled with spermatazonia.

48225 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES MrMalo

Sperm in lungs can make breathing fail,
A horrible end to her tale;
Next time think twice,
Take Bill C.'s advice:
Swallow but do not inhale!

48226 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Kaylin Brandon

Nob-gobbling with finesse,
But leaving a tell-tale mess?
The lesson we learn
From the tattling intern
Is "Don't wipe your mouth on your dress!"

48227 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Caton Little

Quite soon on the chair's arms he gripped,
As he was professionally lipped.
She barely was done
'Fore his meeting at one;
He entered the room still unzipped.

48228 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

While we all just sat there amazed
The boss-man was not even fazed!
Seems he did not know
That he was on show
Or where it was that we all gazed.

48229 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

I was unscrupulous way before forty.
Grabbed every chance to be naughty.
With any hot chick,
Let them play with my dick;
To deny me that right would be haughty.

48230 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

I will thank you to open your throat
And attention to breathing devote,
As you milk from my tool
Its steamy white gruel,
To see if your tonsils will float.

48231 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

At our truck stop, a waitress named Shirley,
Often knocks off from work a bit early.
She slinks off with a trucker
(She's a $20 "sucker")
'Cause she likes her men big, bad and burly.

48232 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Jeanie

See, Shirley ain't much of a looker,
But she makes lots of tips as a hooker.
Fifteen days on the road,
And a guy'll dump his load,
In just about any old snooker.

48233 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Jeanie

I will go down in the night
To uncover a beautiful sight;
The thing I did miss;
I'll give it a kiss,
And watch it rise up in delight.

48234 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Carol

In the nighttime I felt you upon me,
As you lightly placed fingers there on me.
And your tongue did its dance
Right down on my lance,
Then you hopped on and you 'dusk till dawn'ed me.

48235 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Gearhart

I do like to be on the top;
Rocking back and forth, I won't stop,
'Til I hear you scream,
As you fill me with cream;
I'll kiss you until your eyes pop!

48236 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Carol

My eyes popped the moment we met;
Your beauty enveloped me, pet.
I've grown very fonda
My big anaconda
Inside that dark hole, oh so wet...

48237 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Gearhart

Emotions from such news will stir
And spin parents' minds in a whirr;
But for goodness sake
It's just one mistake:
Cute Mary took Johnny to fur!

48238 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES

His willie was cold so young Billy
Dipped his thing in the chili.
Boy, did that smart!
So he went to a tart,
And that filly sucked Bill willy-nilly.

48239 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

You see, no grease now had to splatter,
'Cause willie was dipped into batter.
With all of the seasoning,
The girls lost their reasoning.
That willie never reached any platter.

48240 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Pilar

Shame on Billy! The girls he would tease.
They were lured there for willie and cheese,
Served wrapped in a bun?
That's not too much fun!
Over here...pass the condiments please.

48241 ORAL - FELL - ZSERIES Pilar

In life there are many pitfalls;
I'll speak of just one that appalls.
I think it unjust
That in moments of lust,
I'm unable to lick my own balls.

48242 ORAL - KISSING Dolphin

At the crest of evolution we stand,
Yet some things we can't do on demand.
We can't tongue our own jewels,
But note, we're not fools,
For we've young ladies to give us a hand.

48243 ORAL - KISSING Dolphin

Erection; rejection; dejection,
Is common enough on reflection.
I see my suggestion
Is out of the question;
But how 'bout a kiss of affection?

48244 ORAL - KISSING

A modest young maiden of Rennes
Would have nothing to do with the mennes,
But one day at Versailles,
She was kissed on the slailles,
Now she goes there agennes and agennes.

48245 ORAL - KISSING A C Cossins

"Oh dear," said the cute little miss,
"When I asked you to give me a kiss,
You did not ask where,
And not that I care,
But not a square inch did you miss!"

48246 ORAL - KISSING Tom Accousti

A lad; even one with dull wit,
Seeking ways to get girls to submit,
Will find finer finesse,
In a tender caress
With his tongue, to a clutch of her tit.

48247 ORAL - KISSING Bob Giandomenico P0204

Stan gave young Wendy a rush.
When kissing, he did more than blush.
He filled up her nook
With quarts of hot puke,
And never again kissed her tush.

48248 ORAL - KISSING

Said a Princess from Saudi Arabia,
To a Yankee, "I think that maybe ya
Can show me what bliss is,
By showering kisses
On my belly, my thighs, and my labia."

48249 ORAL - KISSING Number Two P9009

Said Elaine in her will, "I bequeath
My glass eye, auburn wig and false teeth,
My scented scanties
And my silk panties
To the man who kissed me, underneath!

48250 ORAL - KISSING Thomas M. Patton P9712

A delectable gal from Augusta
Vowed that nobody ever had bussed her.
But an expert from France
Took a bilingual chance,
And the mixture of tongues quite nonplused her.

48251 ORAL - KISSING Conrad Aiken

When Flynn kissed a girl, he kissed deep
And left her collapsed in a heap.
This he learned in Australia
By sniffing the dahlia,
And biting the balls off the sheep.

48252 ORAL - KISSING Albin Chaplin 3024-1254

A porn star and former road trucker,
Earned a name as a bit of a sucker.
With his mouth he'd sent shivers
Down boys and girls quivers,
That pervy bi-sexual old fucker.

48253 ORAL - KISSING

At the church sponsored fair in D.C.,
Sue was busy as busy can be.
For a buck the young Mrs.
Was selling her kisses;
Sam asked what she'd sell him for three.

48254 ORAL - KISSING Arnie Schoenbrun P0311

There was a young dancer of Ipswich
Who tooks most astonishing skips, which
So delighted a miss
She said, "Give me a kiss!"
He replied, "On the cheek, or the lips - which?"

48255 ORAL - KISSING Linda Marsh Coll

I knew a young maiden from Ayr;
Her lips were so full and so fair.
I kissed her one time,
That time was sublime.
But now I'm consumed with despair.

48256 ORAL - KISSING Tutta

The Swiss used to act Calvinistically
And laid off all sex pietistically,
But occasional kissing
Showed them what they were missing
And nowadays they hump egotistically.

48257 ORAL - KISSING Armand E Singer 256

He drove his girlfriend to the door,
He kissed her goodnight; nothing more!
Her dad, looking out
At him started to shout;
The next time you come 'round, you'll get sore!

48258 ORAL - KISSING Arthur Pattaffy

My first love, a young girl named Joy,
'Twas when as a ten year old boy,
I tried my first kiss
But she made me miss,
For she turned as I tried; she was coy.

48259 ORAL - KISSING Richard Jean

Then I tried once again later on,
When I hoped that her coyness had gone.
But my luck was still out,
All her lips did was pout.
She had fallen for my best friend, John.

48260 ORAL - KISSING Richard Jean

I don't think you should carry on;
Whatever you once had is gone.
She'll still be your honey
Though, if you have money,
Then you just might be her next john.

48261 ORAL - KISSING Cyber Wizard

The love of my life is Alyssa;
She must be the world's greatest kissa.
My tingle does this !
Whenever we kiss.
If she leaves me I'm sure gonna missa.

48262 ORAL - KISSING Topper

I'll tell you, I've read quite enough
Of all you old lovers, and stuff.
You all know it's sweeter
And neater to eat her,
If there is no hair on her muff.

48263 ORAL - KISSING Cyber Wizard

There was a young man, Jason Vickery,
Whose breath was exceedingly liquory.
But he still gave his kisses
To willing young misses,
By lacing his coffee with chicory.

48264 ORAL - KISSING Jim Weaver Collection

Indiana's the home of French Lick;
It taught us all quite a trick.
To wrestle with tongues
Does not sound like fun,
Except to a clit or a dick.

48265 ORAL - KISSING

Oh Father, I have a confession!
I've opened a kissing concession!
The price is one dollar,
And I hope to collar
A man with a likewise obsession!

48266 ORAL - KISSING Ystap

A half-breed without any clothes,
(She was Eskimo-French I suppose)
Taught a new way to kiss,
For the passionate miss
Stuck her tongue wet and warm up my nose.

48267 ORAL - KISSING Don Moore P9911

There once was a good-looking sister,
Who'd a painfully prominent blister.
Yet it wasn't so bad,
If only it had
Not occurred right where he had kissed her.

48268 ORAL - KISSING Edwin J Weinstein

A wonderful fellow was Greer;
He was always bursting with cheer.
He'd make sexy passes
And pat people's asses
And kiss them goodnight. That's a dear.

48269 ORAL - KISSING Limericks Naughty & Gay

That was a party not to be missed;
With people getting totally pissed.
I wish I had've been there,
And had stories to share,
About all of the men that I'd kissed.

48270 ORAL - KISSING Jim Weaver Collection

A modest young maiden of Rennes
Would have nothing to do with the mennes.
But one day at Auschwitz, (But one day at Versailles)
She was kissed on the titz, (She was kissed on the thigh,)
Now she goes there agennes and agennes.

48271 ORAL - KISSING Arthur Deex P0310

There was a bus driver named Peter,
Who could not have looked any neater.
But his mustache looked funny
When he combed it with honey,
Thus making his kisses much sweeter.

48272 ORAL - KISSING Mrs. Hager Ruhl

I've a fetish that's really quite rare --
Kissing men who have long curly hair.
Whether black, red or fair,
I simply don't care --
What's really important is where.

48273 ORAL - KISSING Sandy Lunoe P8708

From the train, a young soldier named Jack
Said goodbye, as he leaned out to smack
The lips of his chick;
But the train took off quick,
And he kissed a cow's ass down the track!

48274 ORAL - KISSING Albin Chaplin 3024-2127

I once met a beautiful miss,
Who timidly gave me a kiss.
To have a rerun
Can never be done,
But it's sweet to just reminisce.

48275 ORAL - KISSING Reminisce P9310

"These two gorgeous models just ran in
And started to kiss me," said Gannon.
They said I was the best
Photo man in the West.
But I said, 'You girls should kiss my Canon.'"

48276 ORAL - KISSING Michael Weinstein P8407

A toast I will offer -- quite terse --
Contained in this quaint little verse,
"To the plans that I've hatched,
And the kisses I've snatched,
And yes -- don't forget -- the reverse!"

48277 ORAL - KISSING John Dohner P8909

A spouse-swapping club warmly extols,
Weekly camp-outs for horny new souls;
Where they lie 'round the fire,
To divest their attire,
And cavort to the hissing of coals.

48278 ORAL - KISSING Bob Giandomenico P0204

Spring has sprung, but none have ris;
For me, wondering where my lover is.
He's done a bunk,
That dirty skunk,
Left me unfilled and without a kiss

48279 ORAL - KISSING Jim Weaver Collection

I dated this woman named Brady.
We necked in an orchard quite shady.
When she moved her hips,
And said "Kiss my lips."
I thought I kissed the bearded lady.

48280 ORAL - KISSING Goofing

A sweet little miss near Fort Bliss
Told her GI 'twas sinful to kiss.
When the resourceful young rat
Asked, "You mean, dear, like that?"
She said, "Yes, and like this and like this."

48281 ORAL - KISSING George McKeshnie P9210

An honest young homo named Purvis
Admits that some things make him nervous,
Such as planting a kiss
On some beautiful miss --
He calls it just paying lip service.

48282 ORAL - KISSING Armand E Singer 869

The lad was so shy that he missed her
The first try; the second, he kissed her
On the side of the nose,
But, following those,
They kissed till her lips were a blister.

48283 ORAL - KISSING Laurence Perrine P8405

Not surprising our Johnny was smitten
With Mary, she's cute as a kitten.
Till he told us last night
How he got the love bite...
And the shocker was where he was bitten!

48284 ORAL - KISSING John Miller

We searched for the hickey on neck,
Nape, chest, and back, and by heck,
His skin was a clear
As a rose, till we hear
Him say, you oughta check below deck...

48285 ORAL - KISSING Jeanie

A lonely old lady named Blissit
Oft dreamed of a love life illicit.
To the milkman, she chose
Her affair to expose,
But the best that he did was to kiss it.

48286 ORAL - KISSING Albin Chaplin 3024-0792

A youth with his head in the mist,
By a female had never been kissed.
Because of this fact,
To himself made a pact;
He's becoming a misogynist.

48287 ORAL - KISSING Arthur Pattaffy

Mistress Mary had a man who kissed her.
He insisted 'tween visits, he missed her.
Then one blistering kiss
Risked the ruin of her bliss --
It pissed her when mister kissed sister!

48288 ORAL - KISSING John Miller 0030

There once was a moron named Moe,
Who misunderstood mistletoe.
He thought it for luck,
So he carefully stuck
A big sprig in his hip pocket. Ho!

48289 ORAL - KISSING Stanford Chaparral P0007

There once was a boy named Nate,
Who kissed his girl by the gate.
And he found the next day,
In an embarrassing way,
Love is blind, But the neighbors, they ain't!

48290 ORAL - KISSING Carol Rodelsturtz P9202

A lapper of cunts name of Chase
When asked by his girl friend to place
A kiss on her cheek,
But he said, somewhat meek,
"I can't -- there's no hair on your face."

48291 ORAL - KISSING Albin Chaplin 3024-0799

There was a young lady called Jane,
Who fell in love with a Great Dane.
He was Dane, not a dog,
Nor a horse or a hog,
But she kissed him again and again.

48292 ORAL - KISSING

A man with a large tongue that sleek
Would hardly be able to speak.
If it went down MY throat,
I'm sure I would choke.
This is NOT the dream man I seek.

48293 ORAL - KISSING

A grisly appearance had Grace
With pustules all over the place.
She married young Pierre,
Who said, "I don't care
For I will not be kissing her face."

48294 ORAL - KISSING Albin Chaplin 3024-0816

There was a young lady named Chris;
On a first date she'd not even kiss.
Her boyfriend, perplexed,
Didn't know what came next;
In his life he'd not met such a miss.

48295 ORAL - KISSING Arthur Pattaffy

Under mistletoe we're 'sposed to kiss,
But it's no fun being kissed by your Sis.
I'd prefer some dishy Brunette,
A Redhead, or better yet,
All five spice girls would be pure bliss.

48296 ORAL - KISSING Jim Weaver Collection

It's juicy and warmly aglow,
Throbbing hard with excitgement below.
It's awaiting your touch
Which is almost too much;
Will you please do me and suck on my toe.

48297 ORAL - KISSING Peter Wilkins

Well goodness! Well what do you know?
A lollipop just like a big toe!
I'll give you delight
And suck it all night,
And then there are nine more to go!

48298 ORAL - KISSING Michelle

That must have been Bransom, Mizoo,
Where the girls are so homely that you
Take one home when you leave,
To gain a reprieve,
Then you don't have to kiss her adieu.

48299 ORAL - KISSING

There was a wise priest from Quebec
Who said to his flock, "What the heck,
Go bugger and screw 'em
But careful just whom,
When doubtful, it's safer to neck!"

48300 ORAL - KISSING Armand E Singer 65

I heard someone calling "Hey Mr.!
What did you do to my Sr.?"
"She's a fine looking wench,
But she doubted I'm French,
So to prove it I grabbed her and Kr."

48301 ORAL - KISSING Coz TP9807

Emily will cause men to stare;
She's pretty and has golden hair.
But she's sort of short,
Makes necking a sport.
To kiss me she stands on a chair.

48302 ORAL - KISSING Frank Fazed

Alone in our room at the Ritz,
We could listen to Chopin or Liszt.
Or be waltzing to Strauss
All through the penthouse,
Stopping now and then for a kitz.

48303 ORAL - KISSING Jim Weaver Collection

A frisky young southpaw from Croyd
To his girl said "I'll be quite annoyed
If, just as I come,
You don't suck my right thumb...
The left will be elsewhere employed."

48304 ORAL - KISSING Martin Guy

If two different languages, it's
A question of calling it quits.
But if it could be
Their hormones agree,
The two will be soon swapping spits.

48305 ORAL - KISSING Irving Superior P9911

"To examine you may take a week,"
He said with his tongue in his cheek.
First he tested her kisses.
"Oh, what a bliss this is!"
He said with his tongue in her cheek.

48306 ORAL - KISSING Lance Payne P8305

When I offered my cousin unique
Instruction in kissing technique,
And swore my instruction
Stopped short of seduction --
I spoke with my tongue in her cheek.

48307 ORAL - KISSING Laurence Perrine P9004

To restaurants, near and far-flung,
I went with a girl, sweet and young.
Like Singh's onion bahjees,
A kiss from dear Margy's,
A treat to the tip of the tongue.

48308 ORAL - KISSING Tiddy Ogg

An old maid who'd never been kissed,
Decided she'd no longer resist.
It might well be divine
And at age ninety-nine,
No chance that comes by should be missed.

48309 ORAL - KISSING Warrick Elrod

A couple from old Aberystwith,
United the organs they kissed with;
They enjoyed the sweet sharing,
And did nothing more daring,
And she said, "You're a right one to tryst with."

48310 ORAL - KISSING Stuart Woods

I wonder who's kissing her now
I wonder who's showing her how
I wonder if she
Ever tells him of me, ("Tee hee.")
I wonder who's kissing her now.
(where is her 'now' located?)
48311 ORAL - KISSING Bob Birch P0207

I guess I don't know what I'm missin'
With my aversion to ass kissin'.
There must exist many
Who'd pucker up plenty;
Among them, though, you won't find this 'un.

48312 ORAL - KISSING - ASS

The First Lady said, "Here's your chance;
You can't kiss my two cheeks like in France;
I've a much better place
Which will keep you in grace.
Hold a minute, I'll lower my pants."

48313 ORAL - KISSING - ASS Al Chaplin P2005

With humans my kinship is sparse;
Most relationships merely a farce;
If you want to meet
My circle complete,
Come on over...here -- kiss my arse.

48314 ORAL - KISSING - ASS Gunjan

A girl with a sebaceous cyst,
Always came when her asshole was kissed.
Her lover was gratified
That she was so satisfied,
But regretted the fun that he missed.

48315 ORAL - KISSING - ASS L0395

And when I at last from you pass,
Lay me out and assemble the brass.
Please announce long and loud,
That the whole doggone crowd
Is invited to kiss my cold ass.

48316 ORAL - KISSING - ASS L E Ott P0206

A madman who murdered in France
Was elected our prexy by chance.
When he storms into class,
The cadets suck his ass,
And the faculty shits in its pants.
(sounds to me like a military academy - McW)
48317 ORAL - KISSING - ASS G1387

Said a divinity student named Cass,
"I should never be fit to say Mass,
If I kiss the Pope's toe
And then failed to bestow,
A like sign of respect to his ass."

48318 ORAL - KISSING - ASS G1096

Said the lady in Framingham, Mass.
Admiring herself in the glass,
"I'm so pretty and sweet;
To know me's a treat;
If I could, I would kiss my own ass!"

48319 ORAL - KISSING - ASS Arnie Schoenbrun P0311

Dear Mrs., Ms., Miss, Master, Meester,
Whatever you are -- Happy Easter!
I hope that your habits
Are just like a rabbit's;
If not, kiss my 'young' Dixie keister!

48320 ORAL - KISSING - ASS

A day without grits? Damn, I'd miss 'em;
It's shameful how you two can diss 'em!
To slam Southern food
Has left me quite stewed,
So here is my grits -- come and kiss 'em!

48321 ORAL - KISSING - ASS

My gal, in a rare pious mood,
Shaved her pubes, then had it tattooed.
Now, while I'm down south,
Making joy with my mouth,
My nose rubs the ass of St. Jude!

48322 ORAL - KISSING - ASS

A girl in my high school class
Tried everyone else to surpass.
To our utter dismay,
She got herpes one day
From kissing each teacher's ass.

48323 ORAL - KISSING - ASS   Ann Gasser   P8706

A cameraman from Hohokus,
Tried to capture the mayor in focus.
It turned out a loss,
For he pictured the boss,
With six aldermen kissing his tokus.

48324 ORAL - KISSING - ASS

All of India's neighbors are pissing;
They're shocked at the point they keep missing.
They haven't resolved
All the physics involved;
Their own asses goodbye they'll be kissing.

48325 ORAL - KISSING - ASS Squeaky TP9807

To Harry, a lady named Kibbel
Remarked, "I'm not prone here to quibble.
If you spread my limbs, Harry,
You can have a sweet cherry,
And your hairy banana I'll nibble."

48326 ORAL - MUTUAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1269

I'm feeling quite frazzled and cooked;
It isn't the scene I had booked.
I pictured a bed
With you giving head,
And both of us getting well fooked!

48327 ORAL - MUTUAL

A Catholic couple from Laurel
Were told having sex was immoral,
If a condom was used;
Feeling shame as accused,
They switched to the anal and oral.

48328 ORAL - MUTUAL Armand E Singer 550

A Frenchman of high pedigree
Is Monica's new devotee...
His member he'll flex,
And right before sex,
He'll always say "Bon appitit!"

48329 ORAL - MUTUAL OgniGioia

There was a young bride, a Canuck,
Told her husband, "Let's do more than suck.
You say that I, maybe,
Can have my first baby --
Let's give up this Frenching, and fuck!"

48330 ORAL - MUTUAL L0389

She said, " If you really insist..."
I did. So she did, and I kissed
With hot-blooded lips,
Her rose-budded nips,
As we danced to the beat of her fist.

48331 ORAL - MUTUAL

There once was a brilliant young poet,
Who loved it -- wouldn't you know it?
When you'd want to six nine,
His penis would pine,
"I just can't," it said; "I can't go it."

48332 ORAL - MUTUAL L0422

Good ideas can turn into wrecks,
As when oldsters try oral sex.
Take DARBY AND JOAN:
Both utter a moan
When their dentures made matters complex.

48333 ORAL - MUTUAL Norm

The English professor, MacMeech,
Was fondling a girl on the beach.
She said, "Shall we fuck?"
But he said to her, "Suck --
For fuck is a figure of speech."

48334 ORAL - MUTUAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0853

A teacher of note named Miss Laurel,
Taught classes in sex that were moral.
There were tests through the year
Which were written, I hear,
But the final exam, it was oral.

48335 ORAL - MUTUAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0847

A wild bucolic sex kitten,
Whose beau, with her charms, was so smitten,
He suggested some head,
She smiled shyly and said,
"Are we talking 'bout givin' or gittin'?"

48336 ORAL - MUTUAL Bob Giandomenico P9707

Quoth the sage: "If Mankind can mature,
Will sexual perversions grow fewer?
Until cunnilinctus
Is almost extinct as--"
"Malady's better than cure!"

48337 ORAL - MUTUAL G0883

A lady, naive and unknowing,
Asked a fellow how long he was going
To nibble and lick.
While she fondled his prick.
He said until juices start flowing.

48338 ORAL - MUTUAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0893

I once met the wife of Jack Spratt
'Cause I heard that she never spat.
To keep herself lean,
She'd lick your shaft clean;
In return if you first lick her "cat."

48339 ORAL - MUTUAL Lightbulb

Tamara, that marvelous vixen,
Her preference - a nice nine-sixin'.
'Tis said that she's abled
Like timepieces fabled,
Takes a thick 'n' and keeps on lickin'.

48340 ORAL - MUTUAL

There was a young man named Horatio,
Who often indulged in fellatio,
With both women and guys
Who attracted his eyes,
And no one yet figured the ratio.

48341 ORAL - MUTUAL   Chairman Steve

Said a tall, rangy doxie named Widget,
"Some things about sex make me fidget...
Like perhaps soixante-neuf
May be wonderful stuff,
But it's 'tres difficile' with a midget!"

48342 ORAL - MUTUAL   Grand Prix Lim 277

I told her my name was Horatio.
We went to her place palatial.
She quivered and shook
While I munched in her nook,
And then she gave me some fellatio.

48343 ORAL - MUTUAL   Dave Jersey

A boy met a girl by the stream,
And tongued her and lapped up her cream.
When he thrust out his dick,
She gave it a lick,
Then he woke up; 'twas only a dream.

48344 ORAL - MUTUAL   Actaeon

It seems we have an oral fetish;
All threads seem to turn to the wettish.
With guilt they are fobbin'
And cock and head bobbin',
They really can be most pathetish!

48345 ORAL - MUTUAL Mr Malo

A caddy called Tommy the Tough,
Had an heiress way out in the rough.
He said, "Let's not fuck;
Lets you and me suck."
And buried his head in her muff.

48346 ORAL - MUTUAL Stephen Cordwell

Sarah's a avid first dater;
She went down on Stan and he ate her.
If her first dates you sum,
Then divide them by one,
You can calculate guys she ate later.

48347 ORAL - MUTUAL Lilsil12

When my girlfriend slips out of her gown,
I'm dejected and tempted to frown.
For she gets her kicks
Doing 96;
Arse to arse and both upside down.

48348 ORAL - MUTUAL Bob Mornington

In most of that year I'm a fetus;
Not old enough to use my new penis.
69's a fine year,
But as a position, it's clear,
It would take a long time to unseat us.

48349 ORAL - MUTUAL

"Sixty nine was a bit of a flop,"
Said the girl as she moved back on top.
"If sex must be kinky,
Let's try some less stinky,
So you won't have a reason to stop."

48350 ORAL - MUTUAL John Miller 0076

None sweeter than dear young Anita;
I greet her with my long hard peter.
She sucks on my wurst
Until it has burst,
And then in return, I will eat her.

48351 ORAL - MUTUAL

At a rather too elegant fete,
Where a large group of dykes arrived late,
A cunnilingulate whore,
And a queer from Mysore,
Were engaged in a bizarre tete-a-tete.

48352 ORAL - MUTUAL

Two contortionist queers in Cologne
Tried a new way that each could be blown.
When their business was done,
They agreed it was fun
Till they found that each one sucked his own.

48353 ORAL - MUTUAL Albin Chaplin

You know what I'm trying to imply
About a guitarist named Bry.
His girl gives him head
'Twixt two slices of bread,
While he has a tuna on rye!

48354 ORAL - MUTUAL Jim Weaver Collection

A maid named Lorette from Detroit
Kept the men in her life overjoyed!
She could sit on their face
Without any disgrace,
While she nibbled their joint unannoyed.

48355 ORAL - MUTUAL Chips T9710

Replied an old couple named Lovett,
"Unnatural sex? We're above it,
But sucking a dingus
Or mere cunnilingus,
If you don't approve, you can shove it."

48356 ORAL - MUTUAL Armand E Singer 981

There once was a sexy young WAF,
Who answered her new chief of staff,
"Well, sir, If I may,
I'll meet you half way -
Let's try thirty four and a half.

48357 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL

A nurse once replied, with a laugh.
"You nerd!" to a doc on the staff,
Who'd proposed, with a whine,
"If you don't sixty-nine,
I'd accept thirty-four and a half."

48358 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL

There was an old bastard named Grimes,
Who bragged of his sexual crimes:
One in bed with a whore,
Sixty-nine on the floor--
For a total of seventy times.

48359 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Albin Chaplin 3024 G0855

69 gives us pleasure galore,
Still we know how to better the score
To 77,
Which takes us to heaven,
When we find ourselves getting 8 more.

48360 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Jerry Nordal P0301

A Frenchman would never decline
To offer his thoughts or opine,
So I heard raucous laughing
And sheer pornographing,
When I said, "I am now sixty-nine."

48361 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Al Willis

We could start off the night, kissing slit.
If you like, gently lick on my clit.
The whole night could be aces
Just riding our faces.
I'll suck yours, you lick mine, till dawn's lit.

48362 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL

He looked at her pussy, 'twas saggin',
And his poor half-mast dick, it was flaggin'.
He said, "Let's sixty-nine"
She said, "That would be fine".
The next day, both their asses were draggin'.

48363 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL

An Asian in bed with his dam
Was intent on avoiding a pram.
He intoned, "Love of mine,
Let us try sixty-nine."
"How tempting," she cried, "Beef and clam."
(beef and clam??)
48364 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Bob Giandomenico P9409

One zero zero, zero one, zero one;
Binary code you are looking upon.
This sexual game
Has a number, no name.
Two players, one in and one on.

48365 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL   Professor

The Prof has just fed us a line,
On our favorite position -- 69.
He's talking about sex,
Not Oct, Dec, or Hex.
I find this position just fine.

48366 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL   Bob Hunt

There was a young hussy from France,
Who loved lots of sex and to dance.
"Just fill me with wine,
And we'll do sixty-nine.
Do you breathe through your ears sir, per chance."

48367 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL   Jayne

Car-mad Melanie frequently traps
Young drivers in the pits -- lucky chaps.
Then she makes record time
In position 69,
Coming first after 25 laps.

48368 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

On the porch of a dude named Horatio,
His girl got a yen for fellatio.
As she sucked on his dingus,
He tried cunnilingus,
But the cops ran them off of the patio.

48369 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

A charming jeune fille of Chateauneuf
Had a rep for knowing her stuff:
She did 'a cheval',
This remarkable gal,
And specialized in soixante-neuf.

48370 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL G0839

My dear girl, I say romance is fine,
With its gestures that are so sublime:
You're not scratching your ass,
While you're hugging your lass,
And don't fart when you do 69.

48371 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL

So romance you now re-define
As a fartless divine 69?
Well; it seems us romantics
Should practice such antics;
So, sweetie dear, your place or mine?

48372 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL

The French just love to drink wine,
And their thoughts they are free to opine.
One woman I met,
Whose name was Colette,
Said, "I just adore sixty-nine."

48373 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Jim Weaver Collection

If my ass was there next to yours,
Sixty-nine could be quite a chore;
But your ass near my face
Would quicken the pace,
And we'd reach sixty-nine soon for sure.

48374 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL

My Sally, she is so fine
And playful when we entwine.
With a hoarse voice she begs:
"My dear, spread your legs".
And positions for play sixty-nine.

48375 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Jim Weaver Collection

The best method for eating poontang --
Have her bound in an upside down hang,
With a grip on her gams,
You go digging for clams
While she sucks away on your wang.

48376 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL

Soixante-neuf? That will do just fine.
One of the favorite set-ups of mine.
I could spend days and nights
In those playful lick-fights,
Which truly bring pleasure divine,

48377 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Nik Synytskyy

A Roman while on his vacation,
In Fance, found a new variation:
A position for sex,
That's called LXIX,
But it loses a lot in translation.

48378 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Pierce Evans

A caddy named Tommy the Tough,
Had an heiress way out in the rough.
He said, "What a swell fuck!
Now let's you and me suck.
Or as you uppercrust say, 'Soixante-neuf'."

48379 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL L0439

For Romans, it wasn't complex
For bilateral oral-type sex.
When they both wanted headers,
They resorted to letters,
By having some LXIX.

48380 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL   Hugh Clary

Said a Roman, of France, "On our spree there,
We did and saw all we could see there.
LXIX was great,
But it doesn't translate.
So I guess that you just had to be there.

48381 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL   Pierce Evans

A musician who went to Beirut
Picked up an old whore while enroute.
Then he blew like a trumpet
On the cunt of the strumpet,
While she played on his cock like a flute.

48382 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-0789

At the Y they are both avid diners
And professed crazy wild 69'ers.
As she sucks on his dingus,
He'll does cunnilingus,
And for days she must wear panty liners.

48383 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL   Lims For Year - 01

There once was a poetess Sapphic,
Who wrote about things pornographic.
She would daily entwine
In the old sixty-nine,
And indulge in nefarious traffic.

48384 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL   G0903

Of the madam, asked pro-golfer Pine,
"What's the par for nine whores all in line?"
She said, "Eighty-five strokes,
Plus or minus two pokes."
But he scored for nine holes, sixty-nine.

48385 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Albin Chaplin 3024-3005

In all of Kraft-Ebbing's odd mix,
A dyslexic pair's an odd fix.
Every night back to back,
Head to toe in the sack,
They try to perform ninety-six.

48386 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Bob Giandomenico P0311

A young Brooklyn couple opine,
That oral sex suits them just fine,
"When our glands start to surge,
Wit' dat old matin' urge,
"We would rather," they said, "nix de sign."

48387 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Bob Giandomenico P0011

My co-workers did think it funny
That I worked for so little money.
What they didn't know
The boss liked to blow
Me at lunch, while I licked her cunny.

48388 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL

A destructionist student of art
Was courageous, inventive and smart.
She discovered this line
Ruins a good sixty-nine:
'Oops, I thought it was only a fart.'

48389 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Grzegorz Gigol P0310

There was a young fellow named Pate
Who took his girl out on a date.
He thought t'would be fine
To try out sixty-nine,
But he could not get past sixty-eight.

48390 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Albin Chaplin

Soixante-neuf was a joy with young Mary,
After just a small glass of sherry.
Delightfully fickle,
She'd tickle my pickle,
While I took a bite of her cherry.

48391 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Amego P2006

The priests at the Temple of Isis,
Used to offer up amber and spices.
Then back of the shrine,
They would play sixty-nine
And other unmentionable vices.

48392 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL L0406

I could use a nice big long pull
From your special watering hole
And just while I lick it
Go down to my spigot,
And quench your thirst, too, until full.

48393 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL

My favorite muff diving time
Has reciprocal slurping sublime.
That's when sweetheart and me
Have three times twenty three --
It makes us both feel in our prime.

48394 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL

The positions for sex are a gas
And "seventy" is best in its class.
It's "sixty-nine," and add one
For additional fun;
To watch, caress, and grope ass.

48395 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Limericks Naughty & Gay

There once was this guy from St Rose
Whose love-life was so full of woes.
He loved sixty-nine
Just all of the time,
But he always got shit on his nose.

48396 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Rhondapoli

The first lesson in sex education
Is to learn to do good masturbation.
Step number two
Is to learn how to screw,
And then comes oral copulation.

48397 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Thomas G. Keller P9409

On the eve of her wedding, the bride
Was given a marital guide,
Which quickly enthused her,
But also confused her:
"But sixty-nine what?" the girl cried.

48398 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Norm Storer

Now Sue, if you're adverse to coition,
But if you'll just hold that position,
I'll slide underneath
(Now please watch your teeth!)
And I'll teach you another tradition.

48399 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL John Miller

Her knowledge of English is rough,
But Mimi is really hot stuff.
I asked her "Do you
Fancy dinner for two?"
She said "Oui, cheri... soixante neuf!

48400 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL

Now please do not hit the roof!
We mean well, and that is the truth.
We can still fool around,
With passions abound,
We'll indulge in some nice soixante-neuf!!

48401 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Jayne

While attempting to *69,
On the telephone, I will remind
As much as you pout,
Leaving that star out,
Will not help the orally inclined.

48402 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL Carl-Magnus

Miss Jones was a teacher so fine --
When she put them on the T.V. line,
The class woke from their slumber,
To learn a new number --
They all learned to do sixty-nine!

48403 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL

A young midget couple named Pfaff,
Engage in sex play with a laugh.
When lust raises its head,
They lay on the bed,
And perform thirty-four-and-a-half.

48404 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL G0893

While Ericka sucks on my peter,
I lie 'twixt her thighs and I eat her;
Together we climb
To the height of sublime
Throbbing orgasm; what could be sweeter?

48405 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL

Met a guy, cute but quite dumb;
I said, "Want to 69 some?"
He said, "I've no time
For a whole 69;
We could 68, and I'll owe you one!"

48406 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL   Steve   TP9802

Analysis proves it just fine;
The French way of love is divine.
To add to the fun,
Try seventy one;
Sixty nine plus two more and some wine.

48407 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL   Jim Weaver Collection

This epideictic little Miss
Who I could so pruriently kiss
Cunnilingually.
Her reciprocity,
Fellation! Oh Heavens! What bliss!

48408 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL   Duke Killon

A waitress who works at the Stein,
Will sing if you buy her some wine.
Any number she'll do,
That you ask her to,
But her favorite is still sixty-nine.

48409 ORAL - MUTUAL - NUMERICAL

As she sucked on Pete's peter, Pam said,
"It's the big squirt of come that I dread.
That thick baby goo
Tastes a lot like cheap glue--
I'd prefer it vanilla instead."

48410 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES G0900

As he sniffed at her snatch, Peter said:
"Woman, something down there sure smells dead.
Perhaps I seem hasty,
But I doubt if it's tasty,
So I'll settle for fucking, instead!"

48411 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES G0901

After we've finished our dinner,
I'm bound to come up a winner,
For I'll lift up your skirt
And begin my dessert.
(But the Pope would call me a sinner!)

48412 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES Bob Mornington

And while you're munching down there,
Just let me lick your eclaiar.
Dainty am I
Eating, oh my!
I'll not spill a drop, this I swear.

48413 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES Arden

While getting a blowjob from Belle,
I noticed a horrible smell;
I opened my eyes,
And to my surprise,
My nose was an inch from her tail.

48414 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES Travis Brasell

Her asshole was crusted with shit;
Her hygiene I could not stand a bit.
The rest of the night
I held my nose tight
And licked the green cheese off her clit.

48415 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES Travis Brasell

"Sweet Debbie, no more I implore
A snorkel I'm needing for sure."
"Just as long as you tease
And continue to please
Me, by using your tongue even more."

48416 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

Reluctantly letting me go
She said, "Hurry; my pussy's aglow."
(Least she's taken the hint
Of my tongue in a splint
And my gasping for oxygen so.)

48417 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

In fact (for a change) I'm relieved
To escape but I fear I've deceived.
My boss told me, "Go
Back up north." (I said, "No",
But my reasons are never believed.)

48418 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

"But boss?" I said (stopping mid-suck
Thursday morning), "I fear that I'm stuck
With my face in Deb's muff."
But he told me to stuff
It and pick up the company truck.

48419 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

So off for a week on my own,
Leaving Debbie to diddle alone.
I shall rest my poor tongue
(Though I wouldn't mind a young
Horny chambermaid using my bone).

48420 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

The chances of that though, this week
Will be thousands to one, so to speak;
For as usual my boss
Has insisted I doss
In a bedroom exceedingly bleak.

48421 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

A fine cardboard box (so he said)
With a piece of old mat for a bed,
And a spade I can use
For the digging of loos,
And for food half a loaf of stale bread.

48422 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

"Oh wow! Thanks a bunch!" I replied,
While I thought of him naked and tied
To a rack like a wretch
With his limbs all a-stretch,
And a poker (red-hot) up inside.

48423 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

Then suddenly...a brilliant thought!
I said, "Boss would you please be a sport
And see Debbie is muffed
While I'm gone?" Was he chuffed?
Is a leprechaun Irish and short?

48424 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

He'll never stand up to the pace;
He'll be gasping for air with his face
Full of hot hairy muff,
And by Sunday he'll suff-
Ocate slowly (with luck) in that place.

48425 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

And meanwhile, a snorkel I'll get
(For young Debbie is really a pet).
Then I'll give her what for
When I've rested my jaw,
And I've taken my tongue to the vet.

48426 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

I was always told to never be late,
For diner, 'cause no one would wait.
And I still obey
To this day,
Especially if I can lick the plate.

48427 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

What a delicious table you set,
And all I can eat. (don't forget.)
This girl is starving,
Let me start carving,
My 'appetite' you've got all wet.

48428 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

We don't need any silverware,
Just fingers and tongues for this fare.
No need to be neat,
While licking your meat,
Or you to nibble my 'pair.'

48429 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

For dessert, I've brought a surprise.
But you'll have to close your eyes.
Unless you're too stuffed,
And had enough,
Save some room, is what I'd advise.

48430 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

It sounds so disheartening, Dear,
To hear that you're counting. It's clear
You're up for a treat,
And I think we should meet.
You'll only count orgasms here.

48431 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

I'll cater to you're every desire
And continually add fuel to your fire.
All through the night
I'll do everything right,
As passionate heat I inspire.

48432 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

I promise your interest will rise
As I kiss the insides of your thighs
Gently, exploring,
I'll keep things not boring;
No counting, just moaning and sighs.

48433 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES

There's not enough good can be said,
On giving and getting good head.
Then speak not a peep,
Drift straight off to sleep,
To wake up alone in the bed.

48434 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES Goin2later

I see from the stuff you have writ,
That you still have all of your wit.
But if you just dream
About sucking cream,
When waking, why gargle and spit?

48435 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES Travis Brasell

This morning, my mouth has the taste
That my tongue has been used as a baste,
For a bottle of rum,
A bucket of come,
And some hair in the seminal paste.

48436 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES Goin2later

Though a tongue on your tonsils you seek,
I'm afraid that my stomach is weak.
Till you've rinsed with Lavoris,
I'll tweak your clitoris,
And give you a peck on the cheek.

48437 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES Scott

Here's something men shouldn't forget,
And pubic hairs I'll not start to split.
Please don't get me wrong,
But what comes from your dong,
Quite frankly guys, it tastes like shit.

48438 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES Allen Wolverton

Hang on just a minute there, pard,
This one has left me a might jarred.
If you're sucking on it,
And its tasting like shit,
Then you must be sucking too hard.

48439 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES MrMalo

All you girls can go sneer if you wish;
Use the source, dears, and not some cold dish;
We'll lick back to be kind,
And we fellows don't mind
If your twats have the fragrance of fish!

48440 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES Goin2later

I'm not sure how long I have known it,
But it needs some good licks, 'fore you bone it.
And one sure way to tell
That you're doing it well,
Is your face will look like a glazed donut.

48441 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES Scott

First I will start by puttin'
My tongue deep in for a good 'un.
And as I now eat
That perfect male treat,
My pole will become stiff and wooden.

48442 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES Gearhart

Hop on and put in overtime
On this here thick log of mine.
It's yours for the taking;
Just look how I'm shaking
And throbbing for you, how devine.

48443 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES Gearhart

Most glamour belongs to the young.
For some, Spring has long ago sprung.
But that's not to say,
That I wouldn't play.
Just how good are you with your tongue?

48444 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES Frank Spectra

I have a talented tongue,
Although I am not really young.
No one has complained
Or ever refrained
From singing my praises among.

48445 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES Ardens

This lion is roaring today
For lack of a Carol buffet.
That Chesapeake hottie
Will beam me up, Scotty,
And cause my libido to stray.

48446 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES Randog

How 'bout that...to me there's an ode!
And just when I thought things had slowed,
Right down to a crawl.
It seems, after all,
That someone here wnats to get blowed.

48447 ORAL - MUTUAL - SERIES Carol

Phone sex? What's with all of the fuss?
Why should I pay for someone to cuss
For three bucks a minute?
There's not much sin in it,
And the spunk's just a bit of a muss.

48448 ORAL - VERBAL Artie Troll

While fishing, I learned something cool;
Fish speak like they're from Liverpool.
Their British accent
Is no accident;
They're taught how to speak in their school.

48449 ORAL - VERBAL Travis Brasell

When he suffered a bit of bad luck,
He didn't just mutter "Oh, shuck!"
But "God damn it to hell!"
And "Those bastards!" as well,
And "Shit" and "Christ Jesus" and "Fuck!"

48450 ORAL - VERBAL Lance Payne P8705

Last Saturday night Mrs. Lizst
Lost two-hundred bucks playing whist.
The blue streak that she swore
Woke the priest up next door,
And he added some fine points she missed.

48451 ORAL - VERBAL Michael Weinstein P9511

There was a young boy named Dewitt,
When angered, would always say 'Shit!'
Said his mother, "You dope!
I guess you like soap!"
And used up the last little bit.

48452 ORAL - VERBAL S. A. Latham

Young women sure like that "ear candy",
'Cause they think it comes in real handy,
When in a love setting
Of kissing and petting,
With any old Tom, Dick, or Randy!

48453 ORAL - VERBAL

Teachers hate ebonics, you know.
Little Sally said "Me da 'ho".
Her teacher took fright
And said, "That's not right!
You must learn to say 'Idaho'."

48454 ORAL - VERBAL Mark

To be tactful is good and discreet;
For most people, such is a treat.
But it's sad to say,
I was not made that way.
I only open my mouth to change feet.

48455 ORAL - VERBAL Tony Burrell

My foot sprang to my mouth just today.
One might think I'd feel natural this way.
With my neighbor I stood.
Retraction? No good.
Once it's in, there's the devil to pay.

48456 ORAL - VERBAL Tony Burrell

An impatient young fellow named Slatter
Was disturbed by his lady friend's chatter.
He said, "Gabbing's a crime;
I believe it is time
That we got to the root of the matter.'

48457 ORAL - VERBAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0334

There was a young man named Carruthers
Who sucked off the cocks of his brothers.
He cuntsucked just dozens
Of sister and cousins,
And knocked up both his grandmothers!

48458 ORAL - VERBAL G0834

A clerk in a Building Society
Behaved with extreme impropiety.
He made interest-free loans,
And his manager's moans
Comprised words of the gravest impiety.

48459 ORAL - VERBAL X. Rowland Burnham P8512

A man who can talk while in action
Is surely a major attraction.
It's a rare thing indeed
To find one that succeeds.
Are you guaranteeing satisfaction?

48460 ORAL - VERBAL

Satisfy? On my act you can bank!
If I fail, my firm buns you can spank!
Would you like references
Of experiences
That belong to this bloody ol' Yank?

48461 ORAL - VERBAL

The language they speak in Detroit
Is Ebonic and most maladroit.
You may say I'm a snob,
But the speech from that mob
Makes my British-bred ears really 'hoit'!

48462 ORAL - VERBAL Ed Randolph

"When I travel to Boston," Ms. Whipple
Remarked, "My enjoyment is triple
If I can get scrod."
"Yes," her friend said, "it's odd,
Though, your using the past participle."

48463 ORAL - VERBAL A. N. Wilkins P8711

What you said is all Greek to me;
You've left here a pile of debris;
It's all convoluted
And should be disputed,
And furthermore...I don't agree!

48464 ORAL - VERBAL

M'lord told her ladyship, "Nay.
I have not indeed spoken today.
However my dear,
I shall speak -- never fear --
When I find I have something to say.

48465 ORAL - VERBAL A. N. Wilkins P8605

A fractious old person named Laurel,
Whose temper disposed him to quarrel,
Was most impolite
When he knew he was right
And his language, when wrong, was immoral.

48466 ORAL - VERBAL Mark Wainwright

Never pass up a chance to shut up;
Your audience will drink from your cup.
When you pull them up short,
With an edited report,
They'll wonder to what you are up!

48467 ORAL - VERBAL Ystap

A professor emeritus Lloyd,
New methods of teaching deployed.
He taught students obscenities
And other amenities,
So they all knew the words to avoid.

48468 ORAL - VERBAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2165

A lisping shoe salesman was wise
To keep his flaw in disguise.
He'd the bad luck to say
To a lady one day,
"Thit down while I look up your thize."

48469 ORAL - VERBAL Macsam

Most instead of, "I said" say, "I go"
And for emphasis screech, "Hey" and "Whoa."
I say, "Let's have a chat."
And "Whereabouts at?"
It's "Like" we've lost our English, "You know."

48470 ORAL - VERBAL   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9612

"You must toot your own horn, you can't duck it, Kid!
Feed 'em crap, till it has to be bucketed!"
So by boasting all morn,
Do I 'toot my own horn'?
Or is that what the man from Nantucket did?

48471 ORAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

While working one day in the poolyard,
With a friend whom I've known since the schoolyard,
I corrected his grammar,
When I borrowed his hammer,
He said, "Pal, this ain't fucking Julliard."

48472 ORAL - VERBAL   Raging Bull

Though now I can speak very well,
I once used to stammer like hell.
So, I went on the stage;
The play, THE FRONT PAGE,
And now not a soul can t-t-tell.

48473 ORAL - VERBAL   Jim Weaver Collection

TV ads is what this is about.
If only we could tune them out.
In the middle of dramas
They show PMS traumas,
And why do car dealers all SHOUT?

48474 ORAL - VERBAL   Tom Patton   P9611

Our history (quaint) has its moral:
When given a chance any whore'll
Write history (living)
(Pretending forgiving
Her dear hubby's history (oral))

48475 ORAL - VERBAL

A husband whose history's rotten
With oral fixation on twatten,
May by his wife be,
(Just take it from me!),
Forgiven but never forgotten!

48476 ORAL - VERBAL

A queer in the depths of Eurasia
With a talent for paronomasia,
Said, "Be Pericle's consort,
The fuck-on-and-on sort;
You'll get rich--you will find you're Aspasia."
(paronomasia - incorrect naming of objects)
48477 ORAL - VERBAL G2328

A phone slut named Birkenhahler,
Loves to scream and to holler.
For ten cents a minute,
She'll tell you you're in it,
But you have to be the fifth caller.

48478 ORAL - VERBAL Jim Weaver Collection

Although this may sound somewhat terse,
But there's truth to be found in reverse.
Men tag along plodding,
Say yes dear and nodding,
With their jewels tucked down deep in our purse.

48479 ORAL - VERBAL

There once was a man of verbosity,
Who loved words with a savage ferocity.
Waxing profound,
He fell to the ground,
Knocked out by his own pomposity.

48480 ORAL - VERBAL Lovely Angel

The nasty put-downs are an art;
They're pointed and sharp at the start.
They jab and they thrust --
The object is crushed
On phrases blunt, from a tongue tart.

48481 ORAL - VERBAL

I once had a friend from Secaucus;
His lifestyle, he said, was quite raucous.
What he said was fantastic,
And enthusiastic;
It's clear he just said it to shock us.

48482 ORAL - VERBAL

Though he claimed that his speech was Castilian,
To mere mortals it seemed strange and alien.
For he never was heard
To utter a word
Which was not at least sesquipedalian.

48483 ORAL - VERBAL A. N. Wilkins P9308

Thally, the cop, caught me thpeeding;
The limit I sure wasn't heeding.
My thpeech wasn't clear
As my lithp is severe.
I thpent a whole hour just pleading.

48484 ORAL - VERBAL Jim Weaver Collection

The wife of an old man named Royce
Was struck with the loss of her voice.
Divine help he did seek
For one day of each week,
And the rest of the week, he'd rejoice.

48485 ORAL - VERBAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2460

The wife of a fellow named Chape,
Could talk the rear end off an ape.
Once he tried to record it,
But could not afford it;
It cost him too much for the tape.

48486 ORAL - VERBAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2492

An old party pooper named Ted,
When bored felt like going to bed.
He'd cease all amenities
And shout such obscenities,
That most of his guests simply fled.

48487 ORAL - VERBAL Armand E Singer 261

A small boy who lived in Iquique
Had a voice irritatingly squeeky;
When his father said, "Oil it,
My son, or you'll spoil it,"
His retort was a trifle too cheeky.

48488 ORAL - VERBAL Linda Marsh Coll

In Australia I asked Mr. Tyson
If ever he had seen a bison.
Philologically
He smiled, "Cawn't you see,
It's a bison that I wash my fice in."

48489 ORAL - VERBAL Al Chaplin P8608

There was a young girl from Penn State
Who stuttered when out on a date.
By the time she cried, "S-s-s-stop!"
Or called for a "C-c-c-cop,"
It was often a wee bit too late.

48490 ORAL - VERBAL VOL 11

A stuttering fellow we knew,
Got mad when we'd tease him, it's true.
We'd all laugh like hell
Every time that he'd yell,
"Fuh fuh fuh fuh fuh fuck you!"

48491 ORAL - VERBAL Wiley

It's not nice to tease someone who
Can't succinctly yell back at you.
In the words of Mark Twain
Or was it Mickey Spillane,
"Uh uh uh up your Kazoo!"

48492 ORAL - VERBAL S C Saint

His stuttering problem was grim
And was always embarrassing him.
When they asked him his name,
He replied with some shame,
"My name's J-J-J-J-J-J-Jim."

48493 ORAL - VERBAL Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old person of Ely
Who spoke to his wife in Swahili;
For as she could speak
Only English and Greek,
He could use it to swear at her freely.

48494 ORAL - VERBAL Jim Weaver Collection

Oooh, Darling! Talk dirty to me,
If you want, with my charms, to make free.
And I'll come fifty times,
But you won't ring my chimes
If you're mum; 'stead of coming, I'll pee.

48495 ORAL - VERBAL Robin K. Willoughby P8710

Don't humor the whims of Miss Stone,
For as sure as you're hard as a bone
And are all set in bed,
She will get up, instead,
And talk a whole hour on the phone!

48496 ORAL - VERBAL Grand Prix Lim 438

There once was a lawyer named Murray,
Who said to his client, "Don't worry.
Just open your mouth
And I'll get you out.
You'll just have to blow the whole jury.

48497 ORAL - VERBAL Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old fellow named Herman
Who was a contrary old German.
If you said things were fine,
He would answer "Ach, nein!"
And list the things wrong with the sermon.

48498 ORAL - VERBAL Warrick Elrod

"You're the wrong one to gripe and to moan;
As a time waster, I'm not alone.
In spring and in fall,
Any season at all,
You web-surf and tie up the phone."

48499 ORAL - VERBAL Woontner

A spinster who lived all alone
Would never stray far from the phone.
She longed for a call
That would then lift her pall,
Or touch an errogenous zone.

48500 ORAL - VERBAL Macsam

Said an obscene debater with a smile,
I haven't been here for a while.
I've missed the tongue slashings,
The trashings and bashings,
And all of the verbiage most vile.

48501 ORAL - VERBAL Writerman

She said she would like to be weighed.
And I said, "Why's that, pretty maid?"
"I wov you a wot,
And I know what you've got,
And that's why I want to be waid."

48502 ORAL - VERBAL Al Willis P9611

With no swear word could Mom ever cope;
Even, "Jesus", if said by the Pope.
I grew up always fearing,
Were they said in my hearing,
She might wash my ears out with soap.

48503 ORAL - VERBAL Loren Fitzhugh

Said the boss to his man, "I admit
That obedience from vassals is fit.
But it's somewhat absurd
To be straining at turd,
Every time that I chance to say Shit."

48504 ORAL - VERBAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1920

"I loathe and detest," muttered Zachaary,
As he sipped on his strawberry dacquiri,
"These cocktail affairs,
With their absence of chairs,
And their yackety-yackety-yackery."

48505 ORAL - VERBAL Ystap

A hirsute bass drummer named Ponch,
In a gross exhibition of raunch,
Aimed his love-rocket
At a young girl's love pocket,
But aborted before he could launch.

48506 ORGASMS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young Georgian named Lynd,
Who'd never in all his life sinned.
For whenever he'd start,
He'd be jarred by a fart,
And his semen was gone with the wind.

48507 ORGASMS L0714

There was a young student named Howells,
Shot his sperm over a young coeds bowels.
Said he, "I regret,
That I've made you so wet;
And I fear I am quite out of towels."

48508 ORGASMS

Said Mrs. Smith sadly, "J'accuse
Mr. Smith of what does not amuse.
He will start things all right
Any time of the night,
But almost at once blows his fuse."

48509 ORGASMS Isaac Asimov

There was a young fellow of Reading,
Who grew so aroused at his wedding,
At the sight of his bride,
When he got her inside,
He creamed all over the bedding.

48510 ORGASMS G2498

There was a young maid of Altoona,
Who said to an ardent young spooner,
"It is simply no use,
Put me down, turn me loose.
Though I come pretty soon, you come sooner."

48511 ORGASMS Isaac Asimov

A reckless young lady of France,
Had no qualms about taking a chance.
But she thought it was crude
To be screwed in the nude,
She always went home with damp pants.

48512 ORGASMS

There was a young man from St. Paul
Who went to a fancy dress ball.
He went off in his pants
In the midst of a dance,
And had to go home in a shawl.

48513 ORGASMS G2200

All foreign affairs have to cease.
US has sufficient disease.
And going abroad
For getting abroad
Will orgasms (US) decrease.

48514 ORGASMS Irving Superior P9407

A very sad maiden, Miss Dewey,
After being deflowered by Louis,
Felt chagrined and dejected,
For what he ejected,
Had made her new panties all gooey.

48515 ORGASMS G1600

An irate young damsel of Delhi,
Exclaimed as come flowed on her belly,
"Damn you spouting cock, Sikhi,
That goo's not just sticky,
Its horribly messy and smelly."

48516 ORGASMS G1648

An impetuous duellist named Schocked
Wouldn't stand for his skill being mocked.
When taunted one day,
He entered the fray,
And regretfully went off half-cocked.

48517 ORGASMS Jim Weaver Collecion

The Establishment views with dismay,
The permissiveness rampant today.
Who will want an orgasm,
When everyone has 'em.
They're making our pleasures passe.

48518 ORGASMS Pierce Evans

There was a young pair from Uganda,
Who were having a fuck on the veranda.
The drip from their fucks
Fed forty-two ducks,
Three geese, and a fucking big gander.

48519 ORGASMS L0799

This man had a girl named Jane Bennett,
And was starved to get his dick in it.
Being away for a year,
Just seeing her nude rear,
He shot off for over a minute!

48520 ORGASMS Laurence Craft

Her pubic hair Pam pats with pride,
Though it's gummed up with semen that's dried.
Her lover, young Ewing,
Get nervous when screwing,
And goes off before he's inside.

48521 ORGASMS G0722

The speed of Ed's seed is unclocked
Whenever a lady is unfrocked.
Though the spirit is willing,
When a pussy needs filling,
He's a man who goes off of half-cocked.

48522 ORGASMS Jim Weaver Collection

An amorous Jew, on Yom Kippur,
Saw a shiksel, decided to clip her.
"I'll grip her, and strip her,
And lip her, and whip her--",
Then his dingus shot off in his zipper!

48523 ORGASMS L1283

There was a young man of Ostend,
Who let his girl play with his end.
She took hold of rover
And looked it all over,
And it did what she didn't intend.

48524 ORGASMS L0076

There was a young girl of Pitlochry,
Who was had by a man in a rockery.
She said: "Oh! You've come
All over my bum.
This isn't a fuck, its a mockery."

48525 ORGASMS Norman Douglas L0080

There's this guy who is part of our gang,
Who spends money and loves his poontang.
But his wife is a skimper,
And will come with a whimper,
But our buddy will end with a bang.

48526 ORGASMS Bob Birch

Said a thoughtful young stud of Brasilia,
"One orgasmic spasm would fillya.
So I'll just let the rest
Gush out on your chest.
If I shoot it inside, it'd killya."

48527 ORGASMS

There once was this man named Burely,
Who got over excited with Shirley.
When she touched his hard pole,
An old story was told;
He came in her hand prematurely.

48528 ORGASMS Laurence Craft

Prince Absalom lay with his sister,
And bundled and nibbled and kissed her.
But the kid was so tight
And it was deep night,
Though he shot at the target, he missed her.

48529 ORGASMS L0096

There was a young lady of Gloucester,
Met a passionate fellow who tossed her.
She wasn't much hurt,
But he dirtied her skirt,
So think of the anguish he cost her.

48530 ORGASMS

A question, if you don't mind, please;
Only once can bring you to your knees.
I've seen the tears flow;
I'm a two-timer, I know,
But why does my spouse sneeze in threes?

48531 ORGASMS Ron Sartain

A quick-trigger boy from Duluth,
Was phoning his sweetheart named Ruth.
When he got his connection,
He had an erection,
And blew off all over the booth.

48532 ORGASMS G2117

Said a certain prim fellow named Hess,
"Though it causes a bit of distress,
I avoid the last spasm
Of completed orgasm.
I simply can't stand all that mess."

48533 ORGASMS Isaac Asimov

There was an old fellow named Murray,
Whose wife said, "My God! How I worry.
When we're both in bed,
He's either quite dead,
Or he's finished in too much a hurry.

48534 ORGASMS Isaac Asimov

There was a young girl of Samoa,
Who determined that no one should know her.
One young fellow tried,
But she wriggled aside,
And spilled all the spermatozoa.

48535 ORGASMS Norman Douglas L0892

A girl who came East from the farm,
Exclaimed, "City life has its charm.
Take the pleasures of orgasm,
Every girl in New York has 'em,
But in Kansas, they're viewed with alarm."

48536 ORGASMS - FEMALE G0063

Benny just makes this girl shivver.
Just thinking of him makes me quivver,
When I start to spasm
From a mental orgasm,
That Benny can somehow deliver.

48537 ORGASMS - FEMALE Muriel

A mathematician named Vector
Discovered a dangerous nectar.
It speeded orgasm
With a hell of a spasm,
That didn't quite kill but it wrecked her.

48538 ORGASMS - FEMALE Neal Wilgus P8506

"What an enigma!" said Elgar,
"A puzzle that puzzles me thus far!
I've tried variations
From erotical nations,
But I can't make her come, it's bizaare."

48539 ORGASMS - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

Cried a lecherous fellow out bumming,
"Look out below, Baby, I'm coming!"
She mumbled and groaned,
"I adore being honed,
For you sure set my comer to humming!"

48540 ORGASMS - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 851

Pricilla's completely enthralled
When her cellular phone is installed
In the crotch of her pants,
Because, with the right stance,
She will instantly come when she's called.

48541 ORGASMS - FEMALE Jerry Nordal P0301

An orgasmic young sex star named Sue,
Was a hit as she writhed to a screw.
Her climatic fame spread
With an ad blitz that said:
"Coming soon at a Theater Near You!"

48542 ORGASMS - FEMALE

A hardware store worker, though lewd,
With tools was inventive and shrewd.
The machine that mixed paint
Brought her close to a faint
And she twice came completely unscrewed.

48543 ORGASMS - FEMALE Bob Giandomenico P9509

It was so good, that it made me shiver.
You really know how to deliver.
That sweet "Little Death"
Has taken my breath,
And left my poor heart all aquiver.

48544 ORGASMS - FEMALE Kaylin Brandon

Asked the waitress of customer Vance,
"Some cream in your coffee, perchance?"
Said Vance, "If you do,
I will slip you a screw,
And a load of the cream in your pants."

48545 ORGASMS - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2355

There once was this woman named Brown,
While bathing, had a feeling profound.
She actively rubbed
Her little pink nub;
Reached her peak! Went so weak! Damn near drowned!

48546 ORGASMS - FEMALE Laurence Craft

Miss Muffet undressed near a spider,
Who decided to crawl up inside her.
He wiggled and jiggled,
But Miss Muffet just giggled,
Then her expression grew wider and wider.

48547 ORGASMS - FEMALE Actaeon

There once was this girl named Stubb,
Who fingered herself off in the tub.
One day she climaxed,
Became so relaxed,
The last thing she uttered was, "Glub-blub!"

48548 ORGASMS - FEMALE Laurence Craft

"It is nice when a young lady has tea."
Said Jane, "Though it may be past tea,
These revels and spasms
Of tealess orgasms
End up, I'm afraid, being nasty."

48549 ORGASMS - FEMALE Isaac Asimov

There was a young lady of Bister,
Who was nicer by far than her sister.
The sister would giggle
And wiggle and jiggle,
But this one would come if you kissed her.

48550 ORGASMS - FEMALE L0007

There was a young fellow named Bister
Who fucked Miss Laporte and her sister.
When he fucked Miss Laporte,
'Twas a marathon sport,
But her sister would come when he kissed her.

48551 ORGASMS - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0049

How well her lover was hung,
Was oft on the tip of her tongue.
But she'd not kiss and tell
When the dong rang her bell,
Though her bell never did go unrung.

48552 ORGASMS - FEMALE Greg Schindler P8903

A young senorita named Torias
Couldn't find her tiny clitorious.
It was so small to feel,
A hit or miss deal,
But once finding it made her feel glorious.

48553 ORGASMS - FEMALE Laurence Craft

I once had a lover named M
Who gave the most excellent trim.
She too, I would please;
She could come with great ease --
My fingers and tongue up her quim.

48554 ORGASMS - FEMALE H Whelchel

If girls, you don't come, as a rule,
Because your guy pulls out his tool,
And leaves you there, flat,
You will climax at
Professor Trav's Finishing School.

48555 ORGASMS - FEMALE Travis Brasell

Fair Ann of the creamy complexion,
When impaled on a gent's firm erection,
First would smile and would sigh
Then would moan and would cry,
Till rosy became her reflection.

48556 ORGASMS - FEMALE Joe Long

No, iron just my pulsating rod;
I'm sure you'll enjoy getting prod.
The electrical field
Gets gallons of yield,
As the women come screaming, "Oh Gawwwwwd!"

48557 ORGASMS - FEMALE

That isn't the best I can do.
For now, it will just have to do.
I could make you wail
When the batteries fail.
I loved it. Was it good for you?

48558 ORGASMS - FEMALE Frank Fazed

There once was a lady of Corning
Who would climax without any warning;
But delay it she could,
And was she ever good,
If aroused at five in the morning.

48559 ORGASMS - FEMALE Keith MacMillan A085D

A mother of ten was quite shocked
When her small boys and girls, in pairs locked
In a bedroom embrace,
Made her cry, "A disgrace
For you girls to then go off half-cocked!"

48560 ORGASMS - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 436

An hour or so later, I fear,
You'll be screaming for mercy, my dear.
You'll succumb to my plumbing
By creaming and coming,
While gripping the length of my spear.

48561 ORGASMS - FEMALE

He whispered, "Oh, please tell me, dear,
When you feel your climax draw near."
"That's so sweet," she said
From her side of the bed
"And I'd love to, but you're never here."

48562 ORGASMS - FEMALE Bob Giandomenico P9003

A frustrated chap from Cape Cod
Believes in a feminine God.
Each time his wife has a m-
Ultiple orgasm,
He only get one, the poor sod.

48563 ORGASMS - FEMALE CeeJay

There was a man named Gielgud;
His sole aim in life was to feel good.
From a balcony row
A lady yelled "Go!"
He succeeded, it seems, but real good.

48564 ORGASMS - FEMALE Jim Jambor P9012

A lady who lived near the Lenz,
Had orgasms short but intense.
One day, getting tongued,
She was so highly strunged,
That she kicked me right over the fence.

48565 ORGASMS - FEMALE

Said woman to lover, "Just why, Max?
Why can't you do more to stay dry, Max?
I hate early spurters,
You premature squirters --
Now damn it, hold back till I climax!"

48566 ORGASMS - FEMALE Armand E Singer 530

It's neither her snatch or her tits,
For I get all my thrills, I admits,
If my lady gets pleasure
In similar measure,
To me, when I see to her bits.

48567 ORGASMS - FEMALE

There is a girl that I know,
Who loves urinating so,
That when she has to,
She runs to the loo,
And there she just comes, as she goes.

48568 ORGASMS - FEMALE Hugh Clary

Young Debbie has fun in the shower
With the water-jet spray on full power.
For it sets her aglow
When she aims it below,
And she orgasms hour after hour.

48569 ORGASMS - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

Of Deb's 'shower fun' there's no doubt,
She will stay in for days -- won't come out;
The town's reservoir level
Has gone down to the devil,
And her orgasmic binge caused a drought.

48570 ORGASMS - FEMALE Travis Brasell

At the start of her climax, while screwing,
The phone rang...Cried panting Sue Ewing
"That must be my date
For tonight...the dope's late...
But PLEASE, Joe, keep on what you're doing.

48571 ORGASMS - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 70

An eager nymphette, Sally Dellens,
Grabbed the boys with moanin's and yellin's.
If they tickled her bum
She wouldn't just come,
She'd erupt like Mt. St. Helens.

48572 ORGASMS - FEMALE Ed Wolfert P8302

Now as a mere man I believe,
A multiple orgasmic heave,
i.e. second coming,
When fixing her plumbing,
Is woefully hard to achieve.

48573 ORGASMS - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

In bed with his girlfriend, young Victor
First necked her, then licked her, then dicked her.
Then tickled and stroked her,
And tweaked her, and poked her,
Till she climaxed at 9 on the Richter.

48574 ORGASMS - FEMALE Jerry Nordal P0301

When boffing my cook, Madge Macaulay,
I'll tolerate her getting sprawly
All over the floor,
But I do abhor
Her climaxing yelling, that's squally!

48575 ORGASMS - FEMALE

A young girl from old County Dade,
Said, "I think it's time I got laid.
My vibrator can tingle,
But it's not cunnilingual,
And that's how orgasms are made."

48576 ORGASMS - FEMALE Stan

The girls who want to come quick,
Use fingers or a similar trick.
Though they reach an orgasm,
Nothing rivals the spasm
Brought about by a real gentle dick.

48577 ORGASMS - FEMALE Dirruk

I was coupling a girl in Hobbema
When her breasts showed a mild erythema.
"That tells you she's gone, son,"
Said Masters and Johnson,
"Your turn to have fun - she's a screama!"

48578 ORGASMS - FEMALE Jemstone P0109

There was a young girl from Fort Ord
Who found herself frequently bored.
She fondled her titty
While rubbing her clitty
Until she orgasmically scored.

48579 ORGASMS - FEMALE Bob Leclerc

Her coming was such a good feeling,
Her moaning had turned into squealing;
The pitch was so high
And so loud did she cry
That it peeled the paint off the ceiling!

48580 ORGASMS - FEMALE Cap'n Bean P9808

A demanding young lady from Boone
Intimated her coming quite soon,
Which brought some relief
To her consort beneath,
Who'd been up her the whole afternoon.

48581 ORGASMS - FEMALE Hugh Oliver A049A

Don't guys all envy the chick,
Her G-hole, and quarter-inch dick?
She comes several times,
While to one shot he climbs,
Then she laughs at him in the chick clique.

48582 ORGASMS - FEMALE H WHELCHEL

A star-crossed young lover named Hearst
Thought he must be specially cursed.
He could pump like a stud
Till he sweats drops of blood --
His love, every time, would come first.

48583 ORGASMS - FEMALE Armand E Singer 403

Can't quench the insatiable thirst;
All guys want their pee-pees well nursed.
So I always insist,
Before I will assist,
At my leisure, it's me that comes first.

48584 ORGASMS - FEMALE

Dem folks in Tahiti is coised
By a climate both heated and moist;
Perspiring so bad,
It's no wonder da lad
Is rarely da one what comes foist.

48585 ORGASMS - FEMALE Norm Storer

This nympho had a frustration,
Whenever she got that sensation
Of climaxing at last,
She'd breathe so damn fast,
She'd pass-out from hyperventilation.

48586 ORGASMS - FEMALE Laurence Craft

Right here up against my big balls,
As my cock rubs the length of your walls,
Absorbing the oils;
Enjoying love's spoils,
As you shriek out delightful loud calls.

48587 ORGASMS - FEMALE

A woman from Gloucester named Dees
Had rather a shattering sneeze.
It would come with a blast
And when at last it passed,
Gone were houses and castles and trees.

48588 ORGASMS - FEMALE Warrick Elrod

I saw your pink petals were twitchin',
So I gave you something for itchin'.
My nice long big scratcher
Sent you into rapture;
Now that you're orgasmic, stop bitchin'!

48589 ORGASMS - FEMALE Jon Gearhart

The best way to read Conan Doyle,
Is sitting astride Katie Boyle.
When she cries "Thar she blow!"
That the moment to go.
There are some things from which I recoil.

48590 ORGASMS - FEMALE Kevin Hale

Well now, I just think you should know,
I wondered how far I could go.
Though I stifled my moans,
And held back on my groans,
I came thirty times in a row!

48591 ORGASMS - FEMALE Phil T

Hear the tale of a lady named Link,
Who was hotter to trot than a mink.
But contractual spasms
And two-second orgasms
Made her less fun to fuck than you'd think.

48592 ORGASMS - FEMALE Armand E Singer 171

A passionate girl on the Shannon
Said, "Here's why I spend my time mannin':
If you twiddle my clit
While you slipping me it,
I go off like a twenty-ton cannon!"

48593 ORGASMS - FEMALE G2204

A spinster in Chasuable Chasm
Is gifted with double orgasm.
She comes once on your gland,
Then again in your hand,
Which (in grammar) is called pleonasm.
(pleonasm - redundancy)
48594 ORGASMS - FEMALE G2291

Lascivious Kate never rushes;
She frigs 'til she's hot, wet and luscious;
Then as she orgasms
In multiple spasms,
She quivers and whimpers and blushes.

48595 ORGASMS - FEMALE

She frigs herself morning and night
While I watch her in lustful delight;
Then she spreads her legs wide
As she guides me inside...
Then my dream fades away out of sight.

48596 ORGASMS - FEMALE

There was a young girl from the Amazon
Preparing to put her pajamas on,
When she had an orgasm,
And out of her chasm --
Well, she had to put her mama's on.

48597 ORGASMS - FEMALE G2075

Tell me girls, what's it like to orgasm,
With a man deep inside your love chasm,
'Cause my vibrating thumb
On my virginal plum
Caused a feeling like sphincteral spasm.

48598 ORGASMS - FEMALE

A pretty young Aussie named Tanya,
Had an orgasm eating lasagna.
Said her Mum, "What a kick!
Some may say it was sick!
But if that does the trick, then good on ya!"

48599 ORGASMS - FEMALE David M. Smith

There once was a lady named Shirley
Whose pussy was all nice and curly.
She'd sit and she'd spin
When a dick was put in,
And she came in a manner most whirly.

48600 ORGASMS - FEMALE Jeanie

He was actor and dancer and singer;
In our psyche his image will linger.
He was hero and gallant,
And his greatest talent:
He could make a lady come with one finger.

48601 ORGASMS - FEMALE Arnie Schoenbrun P0312

No more, Oh! no please, I pled;
We've mashed a big dent in the bed.
You've worn out my puss.
I am such a wuss.
Let me just give you some head.

48602 ORGASMS - FEMALE Karen

Don't push that button again.
You've pushed it until it is thin.
That ain't no reset;
Just wait one minute;
And wipe off that shit eating grin.

48603 ORGASMS - FEMALE Karen

I just wanted a bit of fun,
So I called on my number one.
In a sexual game,
I cried out his name!
And bother! I yelled the wrong one!

48604 ORGASMS - FEMALE

His penis went rather lank;
His passion and ardour, it sank.
His smile was real wry,
As he looked in my eye,
And said "WHO in the HELL is FRANK?"

48605 ORGASMS - FEMALE

You certainly know how to hum;
That makes a girl want to succumb.
The tension's so great,
Don't think I can wait,
I'm ready to ...oooh...aaah...uhmmm...!

48606 ORGASMS - FEMALE Kaylin Brandon

While the soul through the purging can make it,
Nor clothing nor body can take it,
So let Islam staff it.
We have the last laugh fit,
For seventy virgins all fake it.

48607 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE Dennis Hammes

A wife who had never complained
Had her husband convinced that he reigned
As a stud in their bed,
But the truth be it said,
Was her orgasms all had been feigned.

48608 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE Cap'n Bean P0205

If mine were the world to remake,
A couple of liberties I'd take.
No woman corny;
All women horny;
And orgasms that couldn't be faked!

48609 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE Mercury

A sexy young prostitute, Bridgit,
Once got into bed with a midget.
With artistic skill,
She feigned thrill after thrill --
But privately dreamed of her digit.

48610 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE   Norm Storer

If my offer you're tempted to take,
We can meet down at Table Rock Lake.
On the water, it's nice.
(A hotel would suffice) --
I promise an orgasm I'll fake.

48611 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE

To a girl seeking financial gain,
There's something I'll have to explain.
The easiest way
To achieve it today,
What you really detest, is to feign.

48612 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE   Norm Storer   P9812

Quite honestly, Emily Jane
Admits that she once tried to feign
The perfect orgasm --
But since nobody has'em,
Her effort was clearly in vain.

48613 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE   Norm Storer

This housewife was frigid, named Dawes,
And didn't know what was the cause.
So she faked her orgasms,
A class act with spasms;
On the stage she'd have gotten applause!

48614 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE   Laurence Craft

Her orgasms -- phoney, it's true;
Phone sex with no matter who.
It's usually the plumber --
I'll give you her number,
So she can orgasm with you.

48615 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE Lightbulb

Now while she is phoning her John,
Thoughts of her hubby are gone.
So Old Man Maloney
Starts feeling all lonely,
Yet horny, and really turned on!

48616 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE Lightbulb

But she just won't stop her phone-sexin',
While leaving her buddy a-vexin'.
So Old Man Maloney
Calls Old Faithful (his pony)
And rides its tight ass like a Texan.

48617 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE Lightbulb

Next door there's a Mrs Maloney
Whose orgasms mostly are phoney
To please her old man;
For as oft as she can,
She gets more than she needs from her pony.

48618 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE

A woman whose last name was Drake,
During sex, she would quiver and shake;
But she fooled all the guys
With her moans and her signs,
For her orgasms really were fake.

48619 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE Cap'n Bean P9812

Sex with a lass sure is fine,
For she'll scream and she'll moan and she'll whine.
As she wriggles and spasms,
She'll fake her orgasms,
But I sure as hell didn't fake mine.

48620 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE

I wouldn't worry about brain,
When most of it goes down the drain.
When you manage to capture
Us women in rapture,
And with orgasms we don't have to feign.

48621 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE

Factitious orgasmic delight
Resounds from some beds every night.
While lying humpbacked,
Some women enact
To please in the saddle, their knight.

48622 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE Nick

This wonderful girl I was making
Was screaming and moaning and shaking.
I said, "Honey child
You really are wild."
She replied, "It's OK, I'm just faking."

48623 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE

A new year is ripe in the making.
To count blessings, time I am taking.
Her ass isn't big,
She's never a prig,
When coming, she seldom is faking.

48624 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE Daniel

An orgasm it can be fine;
A multiple one is devine.
But if you should moan,
And it's not your own,
You faked it, you bullshiting swine.

48625 ORGASMS - FEMALE - FAKE Brad

The last time I had an orgasm,
It came with a spine-tingling spasm.
In the midst of our thralls
It busted my balls,
And I smeared all the walls with my plasm.

48626 ORGASMS - MALE G0712

A smartass was one Philip Munn.
(He wasn't called "Cunning-ham" for fun.)
He took every occasion
For ejaculation,
And in between loaded his gun.

48627 ORGASMS - MALE Anon

A camper with peter immense,
Said: "To carry a pole makes no sense!
I just spread out a blanket,
Crawl under and yank it.
My orgasm's always in tents."

48628 ORGASMS - MALE Rowdy Jack

On a warm summer day I was showing
A coed the technique of rowing,
When finally she spoke:
"I do love your stroke,
But there's more than the bilge overflowing!"

48629 ORGASMS - MALE

There once was a man from Rangoon
Whose orgasms came far too soon.
Said women he knew,
"It's no fun with you,
Go practice it on a baboon."

48630 ORGASMS - MALE Julia Strawn P8805

There was a young man who did gyrate
Within a young woman, quite irate.
She complained, "You done bore
For an hour or more!
I think you can't come, is what I state!"

48631 ORGASMS - MALE Sam Shaffe P8704

"To die" is a great euphemism.
It signals release of my jism.
I pray that I'll perish
And always I'll cherish
Your poem that stayed my skepticism.

48632 ORGASMS - MALE

My Girl is a sexual magician;
Her one and only ambition
Is to give me an orgasm,
A real heavenly spasm.
She's a coition-emission technician.

48633 ORGASMS - MALE Ed Wolfert P8209

She ignited desire with her glance
And fanned it to fire of romance.
So inflamed was his heart
And its flesh counterpart,
That it made him combust in his pants.

48634 ORGASMS - MALE Lance Payne P8405

Superstitious and poor Mrs. Tunney,
Had a habit both touching and funny:
She would wad up a buck,
In her cunt ere she'd fuck,
So her husband could come into money.

48635 ORGASMS - MALE

Confucius say: Problem like sand;
Finding answer, worth many grand;
Man with sex on mind,
Go to bed he will find,
In the morning, solution-in-hand.

48636 ORGASMS - MALE

The sight of her well-tufted chasm
Induced an involuntary spasm.
I put up a fight
But try as I might,
I couldn't delay my orgasm.

48637 ORGASMS - MALE SFA

There was this young boy named Fritz,
Who has orgasms each time he shits.
"This not knowing
If I'm coming or going,
Is driving me out of my wits.

48638 ORGASMS - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

That merciless Emperor Dacian,
Much given to deep penetration,
Said, "Getting there's fun
But second to none
Are pleasures from ejaculation."

48639 ORGASMS - MALE Armand E Singer 617

Good grief; if the end has begun,
Let's go out with a fuck; have some fun.
If my pecker's unfurled
In a pussy, the world
Can go bang; I'll die happy my son.

48640 ORGASMS - MALE

The size of the barge on a trip
Makes no diff' if a yacht or a slip.
If you get the right motion,
You still cross the ocean
With all in or even the tip.

48641 ORGASMS - MALE

I, too, shot a wad with a wallop
Into Trudy, my very first trollop;
The force of my blast
Put her hip in a cast
And thereafter she walked with a lollop.

48642 ORGASMS - MALE

There once was a man from Crete,
Who triumphantly came on his feet.
Till that fateful day,
He let a fine spray,
And slipped, going down in defeat.

48643 ORGASMS - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

The rich man, the poor man, the tramp--
Each man has an Aladdin's lamp.
He need only rub
(The rich hire a sub)
And he is the Orgasm Champ.

48644 ORGASMS - MALE Irving Superior P9103

Jim told us with hearty sarcasm,
That he never had had an orgasm.
Though indiscreet,
We slipped 'neath his sheet,
And found, without doubt, that he has 'em.

48645 ORGASMS - MALE Limericks Naughty & Gay

In Ottawa girls are quite dumb;
They'd rather just sit on their bum.
Lazy? I know.
But they won't say no,
When finally you say, "Here I come!"

48646 ORGASMS - MALE Dudesdead

There was a young man named Levine,
Who said to his lady, inclined,
"Thanks for the spasm,
It felt like orgasm;
As a matter of fact, 'twas divine.

48647 ORGASMS - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

A young fellow whose last name was Crockett,
Liked to walk with his hand in his pocket.
He was able to hide
What's happened inside,
'Til he comes like a jet-propelled rocket.

48648 ORGASMS - MALE Coops

The girl down the road begged, "Come soon,
The last time you came it was noon!"
"I hate to dispute you,"
Said I, "or refute you;
The last time I came was in June!"

48649 ORGASMS - MALE

I sure love it when hard nipples jut;
Makes my phallus get eager to strut.
I think at your breast,
I need not be a pest,
I can come while just reading this smut!

48650 ORGASMS - MALE Tutta Gioia

With fountains of jizm I splat-
terred the ceilings and walls and the cat.
Now I've emptied my hose;
All I want is to doze;
You expect me to natter and chat?

48651 ORGASMS - MALE

I miss you, Voluptuous Dame.
The last time I called out your name,
My peter got stiff
Within tenth of a jiff.
And a half-second later I came.

48652 ORGASMS - MALE

Now William was born in Kentucky;
He thought himself wonderfully lucky.
One jerk, plus a spasm,
Produced an orgasm
And he thought that he was just ducky.

48653 ORGASMS - MALE Limericks Naughty & Gay

I once came so fast and so hard,
I left her all mangled and scarred.
The cops found her spleen
Way down some ravine,
But most of her stayed in the yard.

48654 ORGASMS - MALE H Welchel

A hard-riding trucker named Escher
Tried out a big hooker in Lesher.
He had an orgasm
Inside her vast chasm...
But from thinking about it, not pressure!

48655 ORGASMS - MALE Grand Prix Lim 112

When the elderly Mrs. Topopov
Blows Mr. Topopov's pop topov,
The Topopovs don't stop
Until pop pops his top,
And then only to mop all the slopov.

48656 ORGASMS - MALE

"Please come in your best suit on Sat."
Said Barb's invitation to Matt;
He R.S.V.P'd,
Said, "I really need,
To come much more sooner than that!"

48657 ORGASMS - MALE

A dapper young fellow named Peening
Thought prancing nude girls gave life meaning.
A lusty lap dance
Has left him entranced,
But out seven bucks for dry cleaning.

48658 ORGASMS - MALE Gary D. McCullough

The battery mechanic named Hood,
Was pumping as fast as he could
On top of his wife,
And he said, "'Pon my life,
An occasional discharge is good."

48659 ORGASMS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0197

To a girl that he met at a dance,
Jack made an improper advance.
He was so much impressed
When this girl acquiesced,
That his rifle went off in his pants.

48660 ORGASMS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1846

There's life in my peter; it still
Has a mind of its own and the thrill
Of a chick in my arms,
With the requisite charms,
Will undoubtedly cause it to spill.

48661 ORGASMS - MALE

Girls give Jim's stiff penis a spasm,
Whenever he sees 'em or has 'em.
He likes them so well,
He needs only to smell,
Them to a have spontaneous orgasm.

48662 ORGASMS - MALE L1348

My Dad said, "Don't fall for each skirt,
Because you are bound to get hurt;
It's best to be choosy,
Don't fall for a floozie
Who'll laugh at your premature spurt!"

48663 ORGASMS - MALE Mark Levy P9606

On the deck of a ship called Masm,
An old salt was having a spasm.
Cried a lady named Chasm,
"Is that an orgasm?"
And the old salt replied to her, "Yas'm."

48664 ORGASMS - MALE Conrad Aiken

Last night I was reaming Erm's chasm,
When my dick gave a kick and a spasm.
Have I gone awry?
I swear I don't lie,
'Twas a real satisfying orgasm.

48665 ORGASMS - MALE

"Hey lass - I just can't keep my eyes
Off your ass and your honey-brown thighs,"
Said a Scotsman called Mac
As he lay on his back,
With a caber of mountainous size.

48666 ORGASMS - MALE

She gasped at the way he was built,
But his caber erupted and spilt
Prematurely. "You ass!"
Said the wee Scottish lass,
"Now there's porridge all over my kilt."

48667 ORGASMS - MALE

The test pilot got a commission:
Study free-fall effects on emission.
But he got a bang,
Before leaving the hang-
Ar, thus screwing the whole fuckin' mission!

48668 ORGASMS - MALE

My astonishment never ceases;
I really think I am Jesus.
At least once every night
When her touch is right,
The second coming's when she squeezes.

48669 ORGASMS - MALE Tom Patton P9506

That fortunate Arab, Ben-Azzem,
Enjoys a magnificent spasm
Whenever he spies
A young lady's thighs--
And eventually every girl has 'em.

48670 ORGASMS - MALE Norm Storer

My dear, the truth sometimes hurts --
We must not spend our time being flirts.
So I hope you are ready --
True love is not steady,
But comes in a series of spurts.

48671 ORGASMS - MALE Albin Chaplin P8602

A peculiar old fellow named Rutter
Once pickled his bollocks in butter,
Which changed his orgasm
From a thunderous spasm,
To a oleomargarine mutter.

48672 ORGASMS - MALE G2479

A woman who lived in Mobile,
Would often steal a feel.
She felt of the glans,
Got spunk on her hands,
And thought it one hell of a deal.

48673 ORGASMS - MALE Limericks Naughty & Gay

Though I struggle to get the right rhythm
With dames, I can seldom come with 'em.
But my fun don't diminish
If they're slow to the finish,
As long as I jettison githm.

48674 ORGASMS - MALE Hugh Clary

A novice young fellow with Kate
Presumed he was doing first rate.
When Kate remarked, "Flynn,
Let's indulge in some sin."
"Oh my goodness," cried Flynn, "it's too late!"

48675 ORGASMS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1871

Your body sure sets me on fire;
I ache with a throbbing desire.
Oh, don't let me wait
For much longer...too late!
"Was it good for you too?" I enquire.

48676 ORGASMS - MALE Peter Wilkins

When Peter was dating Miss Shirley,
He pulled out his pecker so burly.
As she opened her chasm,
He went into orgasm,
And he came just before prematurely.

48677 ORGASMS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1901

Poor Joe missed his train in West Brumming,
Because with his dick he was plumbing.
As the train pulled away,
He said, in dismay,
"It's going, I fear, but I'm coming."

48678 ORGASMS - MALE Limericks Naughty & Gay

Some men want to die with a spasm
And others, while filling a chasm.
But then there are guys
Who'll meet their demise
While nailing a triple orgasm.

48679 ORGASMS - MALE SFA

Said a tardy young man of Decatur
To his girl every time he would date her,
"Now we're here on the bed,
You proceed on ahead,
And I'll do what I can to come later."

48680 ORGASMS - MALE Keith MacMillan A044B

Young Alice is known for her poise
During quiet foreplay with the boys.
But then when she has'm
At the brink of orgasm,
You can't hear yourself think for the noise.

48681 ORGASMS - MALE Isaac Asimov

Oh darling, oh dearest, oh my Max,
I love you but plase won't you try, Max,
To hold back your juices,
Not to ward off papooses,
But so that together we'll climax.

48682 ORGASMS - MALE Armand E Singer 530A

The sight of Amelia Ruddles
So naked and buxom befuddles
The senses with lust,
Anatomical thrust
And embarrassing trouser-front puddles.

48683 ORGASMS - MALE Peter Wilkins

You are just making me sick,
Good God man, you don't miss a trick.
It's always the same,
And just one more lame
Excuse just for dipping your wick.

48684 ORGASMS - MALE Carol

Wick-dipping's a joy for us all,
The long and the short and the tall.
The dipper and dippee
Will both shout "Yippee",
And the pleasure it gives, will not pall.

48685 ORGASMS - MALE Archie

There was an old whore of Montrose,
Who'd go off any time that she chose.
She could do it, they say, (One day she went blooie)
Ninety-nine times a day. (Ninety times in St. Louie--)
And if that is no record, it's close.

48686 ORGASMS - SERIAL G0702

A talented fuckstress, Miss Chisholm,
Was renowned for her fine paroxysm.
While the man detumesced
She still spent on with zest,
Her rapture sheer anachronism.

48687 ORGASMS - SERIAL L0280

I've found something new for my pleasure!
He's a most unusual treasure.
His lips upon mine,
Far sweeter than wine
Give me orgasms far beyond measure.

48688 ORGASMS - SERIAL Robyn T9710

There was a young man from Lake Eire,
Whose manners were charming and cheery.
He softly would say
At the end of a lay,
"Please hasten and come again, dearie."

48689 ORGASMS - SERIAL Limericks Naughty & Gay

A lady with her hair of grey,
Made love in a most stunning way.
She would lie in the mud,
Cover herself with a rug,
And orgasm continued all day.

48690 ORGASMS - SERIAL Jim Weaver Collection

A nice twisted wench from Capreeze,
Orgasmed each time she would sneeze.
To the druggest she went,
And laid down her last cent;
"A barrel of snuff, if you please."

48691 ORGASMS - SERIAL Scott Hendricks

When a man on a lady does climb,
His orgasm comes once -- it's a crime.
But a lady can score
Fifty times and much more,
And all in a very short time.

48692 ORGASMS - SERIAL Al Chaplin P9410

A girl is short-changed in a screw;
A man gets off once and he's through.
But a girl can take ten,
And then ten again -
So give her four more - she'll be true.

48693 ORGASMS - SERIAL Al Chaplin P9410

The party is now in full swing;
Each man brandishes his own thing,
And begin to frolic,
With women they pick,
In order a climax to bring.

48694 ORGASMS - SERIAL Jim Weaver Collection

Don't try stroking massage in Ukraine;
It causes grief, sorrow and bane.
After the tenth fuck,
You're like a lame duck,
And the girls are just at it again!

48695 ORGASMS - SERIAL Nik Synytskyy

I've never had ladies complain,
In fact, they repeat this refrain:
"Your loving's sublime,
I'll come one more time."
My technique just drives them insane.

48696 ORGASMS - SERIAL Frank Fazed

They tell of a satyr named Clive,
Who nightly comes thirty times five;
He's unique, a phenomenon,
Like a hapax legonmenon, (word used only once)
And has no known equal alive.

48697 ORGASMS - SERIAL Armand E Singer 871

Plainly, she had a strong yen,
And she asked him to come to her den.
So he came, and he came,
And he fanned a big flame,
And she asked him to please come again.

48698 ORGASMS - SERIAL Jim Weaver Collection

You say that it's still not your best?
We'll try again after I rest.
Who needs batteries
With a man who can please;
I can't wait to put you to the test!

48699 ORGASMS - SERIAL Kaylin Brandon

While sneezing, a lady named Duff
Had orgasmic throes quite enough.
Said a frined, "Don't ignore it.
You must do something for it."
She said, "All I take is some snuff."

48700 ORGASMS - SERIAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1850

A versatile girl from the South
Of erogenous zones had no drouth.
When she opened her chasm,
She would have an orgasm,
If she said a bad word with her mouth!

48701 ORGASMS - SERIAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1905

There was an Old Man of the Mountain,
Who frigged himself into a fountain.
Fifteen times he had spent,
Still he wasn't content.
He simply got tired of countin'.
(Published 1879)
48702 ORGASMS - SERIAL L0325

There once was a man from Belize,
Who would come every time that he sneezed.
They found only his pecker
And a can of black pepper,
Floating in semen to his knees.

48703 ORGASMS - SERIAL Jim Weaver Collection

A furniture salesgirl named Niles,
Brings quickie male-customer smiles.
Her talents are fabled,
When couched, chaired, or tabled,
Since she comes in a wide range of styles.

48704 ORGASMS - SERIAL Jim Weaver Collection

Perhaps it is rest that you'll need.
We'll go for distance, not speed.
I'll tease you and more,
With foreplay galore --
You'll be sated when we've "done the deed."

48705 ORGASMS - SERIAL Kaylin Brandon

A sex-happy babe of South Bend
Spoke of men to a goggle-eyed friend,
"The thing that surprises
Is they're all different sizes,
But produce the same kicks, in the end!"

48706 PENES - ADMIRED Grand Prix Lim 755

Oh give me men, and then some more,
Because men are just what we adore.
They've got something I've not;
What it is, I've forgot,
But it is something nice, I am sure!

48707 PENES - ADMIRED

Well, I guess masturbation's okay
In a pinch, but I've still got to say
That for me, there's no finer
Toy for my vagina,
Than genuine man-meat, Grade A.

48708 PENES - ADMIRED Jeanie

A lonely old maid name of Springer
Was thrilled by the plumber's big clinger.
She said, "A man's root
Has no substitute --
It is better by far than Stink-finger.

48709 PENES - ADMIRED Albin Chaplin 3024-1906

Bigger's not some magic potion,
Though so many men have that notion.
The grandest surprises
May come in small sizes;
It ain't the meat, it's the motion.

48710 PENES - ADMIRED Karen

Demonpete will require exorcism,
While on Tids I perform a baptism!
Then both of my boys
Will show me the joys,
Of practicing phallicism!

48711 PENES - ADMIRED

A lucky young cajun from Nawlins, (New Orleans)
Had a knack for impressin' the dawlin's.
He could finger a clit
Or nuzzle a tit,
But his pecker's what brought 'em all crawlin'.

48712 PENES - ADMIRED Anon

An A.M. disk jockey named Morty
Married newscaster Sue Yorty.
He nicknamed his dong
"Sue's favorite Schlong."
Sue said "Wrong -- but it's in my top 40."

48713 PENES - ADMIRED Michael Weinstein P9606

With a heady irateness, some chick
Found she could no longer stay in the clique.
The secret revealed
And no longer concealed;
It was merely a tube of "Chap"stick.

48714 PENES - ADMIRED

Now our young Nat's John Thomas,
Did fulfill every promise.
It leapt and it curled!
While clitorii were twirled,
We recommend him as the fondest.

48715 PENES - ADMIRED

There was an old lady named Scott
Who never gave pricks any thought
She said, "They're a mess,
Like the beast of Loch Ness,
But my cunt seems to like them a lot."

48716 PENES - ADMIRED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0610

My new girlfriend said to me, "So,
You've quite surprised me, you know.
When you said in your letter,
You had eight inches or better,
I thought you were talking 'bout snow."

48717 PENES - ADMIRED   Tom Accousti

A young gardener from Bennington Rise
Had great trouble adjusting his flies.
All the jurors concurred
That his mallows came third,
While the young man himself won first prize.

48718 PENES - ADMIRED   David Axton

A farmer from near Skibbereen,
Who was terribly haughty and mean;
When women were nigh,
He would open his fly,
And shout, "Look - 'tis fit for the Queen."

48719 PENES - ADMIRED   Linda Marsh Coll

A marvelous thing is the penis,
Filled with blood both arterial and venous.
Its turgid condition
Assures intromission
And the transfer of fluids between us.

48720 PENES - ADMIRED Peter Wilkins

I respond to logic -- and Will,
Whose trouser-snake gives me a thrill.
He pulls his rocket
Out his side pocket --
The contortions just give me a chill.

48721 PENES - ADMIRED Jim Weaver Collection

A comely young woman named Venus
Craved all day long for a penis.
With an admiring glance,
She said, "Drop your pants!"
And we'll get something straight between us."

48722 PENES - ADMIRED MEK

The card I received caught my eye,
And I laughed as I slapped at my thigh.
It came from Aunt Mame,
And the envelope came
Addressed to "James Johnson and Fly."

48723 PENES - ADMIRED Jim Weaver Collection

A bediddled beauty named Bissel
Remarked about Dan's guided missle,
"Some things I treasure
For how they give pleasure,
And if anything does so, why this'll!"

48724 PENES - ADMIRED Grand Prix Lim 262

There was a young man of Des Moines,
Who made rather too much of his groin.
"Make a bid," he would shout
As he flashed it about.
"OK, Ladies--Going...Going...Goin!"

48725 PENES - ADMIRED John Ciardi

An astonished young virgin, Miss Bissell,
Viewed his love pump and let out a whistle.
"Though the thing's only meat
And, as I've heard, a treat;
I still dread that red guided missle."

48726 PENES - ADMIRED Grand Prix Lim 140

I once met a tap-dancing plumber,
With many a female customer.
He could romance
The girl with a dance,
And he had just the right tool to plumb her.

48727 PENES - ADMIRED Mike M TP9802

Two girls on the top of Mt. Hood;
Said the good girl, "It's hard to be good."
Said the bad, with a shriek,
As she squirmed on the peak,
"It has to be hard to be good!"

48728 PENES - ADMIRED Hugh Oliver A098B

A cute office girl scored a laugh,
And a point for her own epitaph,
When she casually said
That she quite like the head
Of the staff of the Head of the Staff.

48729 PENES - ADMIRED Bill Backe-Hansen P8702

The girls who frequent picture-palaces,
Set no store by psychoanalysis,
And though Mr. Freud,
Is greatly annoyed,
They cling to their old-fashioned phalluses. (fallacies?)

48730 PENES - ADMIRED Phillip Heseltine L1327

To some, her behavior's improper,
But when she gets hot I can't stop her.
With a lecherous glance,
She refers to my pants
As her very own "Home of the Whopper."

48731 PENES - ADMIRED Lucas Hulp P9402

I love you 'til it hertz, my Gherkin!
A sarpent, an ell, a kilderkin!
I love you an anker,
My dear old wanker.
But mostly I love you a firkin!

48732 PENES - ADMIRED

I thought I'd surprise you in bed
With breakfast - some tea and some bread?
What is it that hovers
There, under the covers?
Oh my! I'll just have this instead...

48733 PENES - ADMIRED Jim Weaver Collection

Got to stop being a lazy slacker
A nosh would be good, just a cracker.
I like 'em with cheese
And now would you please
Tell us that's your real tallywacker?

48734 PENES - ADMIRED

Said Mary, "I do beg your pardon,
But I once had a tree in my garden,
With a trunk long and thick,
But I have to admit,
'Twas nothing, compared to John's hard'un..."

48735 PENES - ADMIRED

While shopping at 'Fine Meats by Tommy,'
Miss Pearl said, "I like your salami."
"That's funny, Miss Pearl,"
Quipped Tom's little girl,
"Each night my dad hears that from mommy!"

48736 PENES - ADMIRED Travis Brasell

An intense cock addiction is Brent's --
He stands at the stalls in the gents'
And avidly scans
Every man's exposed glans,
And with such sights his passion contents.

48737 PENES - ADMIRED Linda Marsh Coll

My ancestry goes back at least
To British soil (London's End East);
So, therefore, by Jove,
All women just love
My cockney -- they say it's a beast!

48738 PENES - ADMIRED

An excited young lady named Wright
To a girlfriend confided, "Last night
I discovered romance
When he let drop his pants
And behold, it was love at first sight."

48739 PENES - ADMIRED Paul Westwood P9605

To a young virgin friend said Miss James:
"Sex is The Most in fun games.
What's pointed at you
Ain't like on a statue,
For where marble dangles, meat aims!"

48740 PENES - ADMIRED Linda Marsh Coll G0367

A young baseball fan named Miss Glend,
Was the home team's best rooter and friend.
But for her, the big league,
Never held the intrigue,
Of a bat with two balls at the end.

48741 PENES - ADMIRED L1424

Your pecker, its texture and girth,
May not be a subject of mirth...
We all take your word
That your exploits occurred...
And you clients got their moneys worth.

48742 PENES - ADMIRED TuttaGioia

There are much better words you could choose;
You'd do better to lay off the booze.
My rod's been admired;
My staff's not retired,
And it does so much more than amuse.

48743 PENES - ADMIRED Frank Fazed

It's true, all men want a ten incher;
The size that would vaginally pinch her.
But if you'll settle for five,
Mine's very much alive;
Smooth stroking and never got censure.

48744 PENES - ADMIRED S C Saint

I'm sorry your hospital stay,
Has filled you with so much dismay.
But look at the bright side;
Those tubes weren't stuck inside
Your dick, so you could pee or play.

48745 PENES - ADMIRED

A fearful young lady named Kippers
Stood in fear of small dogs that were nippers.
And in fright she would shake
At the sight of a snake,
But she feared not the snakes behind zippers.

48746 PENES - ADMIRED Albin Chaplin 3024-2141

My brother's new wife takes the cake;
Sometimes she sure acts like a flake.
I was taking a pee,
When she walks in on me,
And screamed "Don't get bit by that snake!"

48747 PENES - ADMIRED Travis Brasell

There was a young friend in the gang
Who had a most wonderful whang.
"I like it," she sighed.
"Just leave it inside.
Don't waste it and just let it hang."

48748 PENES - ADMIRED Limericks Naughty & Gay

Under Harry, cried heated-up Harriet,
As her loverboy started to bury it,
"I love your doo-hickey,
But it must be quite sticky,
And an awful darn nuisance to carry it."

48749 PENES - ADMIRED Grand Prix Lim 014 G0358

"A prick," said the Lady of Kent,
"Must be rigid and not badly bent.
Richard's qualification
Is the best in the nation --
As a prick he's one hundred percent!"

48750 PENES - ADMIRED Albin Chaplin 3024-2139

There was a young fellow (a cheater),
Who promised a girl he would treat 'er
To something quite fine,
Even grand and divine,
And then all he brought forth was his peter.

48751 PENES - ADMIRED Isaac Asimov

Old Julia Jill from Valencia
Craves for a poking with lengthier
Rigid fat poles
In most all of her holes,
'Cause she suffers from penile dementia.

48752 PENES - ADMIRED Peter Wilkins

Penis envy's a thing overwrought;
It isn't worth another thought.
Like grass that is greener,
It only seems keener;
Illusion that adds up to naught.

48753 PENES - ADMIRED Chris Papa

It's a popular pastime of late
To name privates for some head of state.
John Major at attention,
Noreaga de-ten-inch-one,
And Michael's is Peter the Great.

48754 PENES - ADMIRED Jim Weaver Collection

A prick is a wonderful toy
To be used in a girl or a boy.
In a hole warm and tender,
Regardless of gender,
It promises pleasure and joy.

48755 PENES - ADMIRED

At your service, I'm Engineer Rick;
You may think I look pretty thick.
But if brawn and not brain
Drives you madly insane,
Take a look at my pump-action dick.

48756 PENES - ADMIRED Rick Miles

Imagine that thing in your pants!
I've felt something there when we dance,
But how could I know
It was so monstrous, Joe...
Put it in, Man, and give it a chance.

48757 PENES - ADMIRED Grand Prix Lim 36

What has a head, but cannot think,
And has an eye, but cannot wink?
I'm sure the answer
Is in your pants, sir --
It's not too hard; do you think!

48758 PENES - ADMIRED

For his concert, a flautist named Kress,
Was in such a great hurry to dress,
That on a high run
His fly came undone,
And his organ got raves from the Press.

48759 PENES - ADMIRED Bluebird

Of men's sexual equipment, Miss Sparks
Had seen only statues in parks.
So when Joe zipped his zipper
And presented his flipper,
You can no doubt surmise her remarks!

48760 PENES - ADMIRED Grand Prix Lim 350

A much diddled dolly named Thalia
Said, "I've noticed in Greece and Australia,
Peru, Crete, and France,
I find in men's pants
The same kind of nice genitalia.

48761 PENES - ADMIRED Grand Prix Lim 704

"See my dick," said Pierre, "and inspect
How perfect it stands when erect.
The angle it stands
From the root to the glans,
Depends on the action prospect."

48762 PENES - ADMIRED Limericks Naughty & Gay

I see by the size of your member,
That you were born in September.
If I looked at your nose,
I could tell how it goes,
But maybe I will not remember.

48763 PENES - ADMIRED MOZOWIN@ICON-STL.NET

The cock is a wonderful toy
Attached to the bod of a boy.
If used just for pissing,
The penis is missing
The wonders of sexual joy.

48764 PENES - ADMIRED Jim Weaver Collection

A prudish young damsel named Pharrow
Had a life quite unpleasant and narrow,
Till a friend, Peyton Place,
Trumped the queen with his ACE,
Now she heads for the bed like an arrow.

48765 PENES - ADMIRED Grand Prix Lim 777

So much power between your legs!
More heady than 20 beer kegs.
The power! The feel!
It's almost unreal!
"Please take me for a ride," she begs.

48766 PENES - ADMIRED Bonnie

The ladies of this limerick,
Were discussing the sizes of dick.
If it's long and thin --
It goes too far in --
But a short one that's thick, does the trick.

48767 PENES - ADMIRED Glen Southhampton

I must not have seen that survey,
I would have had something to say.
'Cause hon, size does count,
When he goes to mount,
Don't want no short dick man, no way!

48768 PENES - ADMIRED

A dong, or to some folk a prick.
Should be ready, and not miss a trick.
Correctly inserted
Upright or inverted,
As you like it, slow, varied or quick.

48769 PENES - ADMIRED Jim Weaver Collection

Though this butcher around Punxsatawney
Seems to us kind of wizened and scawney,
All the ladies adore
Just to visit his store
For a piece of his special baloney.

48770 PENES - ADMIRED Keith MacMillan A103D

I can't help but wonder
If I've made a tactical blunder,
In admitting that I
Will stare at a man's fly,
And contemplate the body part under.

48771 PENES - ADMIRED Marlene Lewis

A young lass on a cruise on the Nile
Told a boy with a wink and a smile,
"You just cannot hide
Your feelings inside,
For you see, they just stick out a mile."

48772 PENES - ADMIRED Bill Backe-Hansen P8802

"My tool is just right," said Foreskin.
"It's neither too fat nor too thin.
I like it a lot --
It's the best thing I've got,
Except for the box it came in."

48773 PENES - ADMIRED Neal Wilgus P8511

All women like cocks thick or thin,
Two inchers or those over ten;
All gals like their guys,
Regardless of size,
To just have a cock that goes in!

48774 PENES - ADMIRED

A man who wore three-legged suits
Wore only the two standard boots.
For the leg in the middle
He used only to diddle,
And drew applause and three-gun salutes.

48775 PENES - ADMIRED Anon

There was a prim maiden named Campbell,
Who got tangled one day in a bramble.
She cried, "Ouch, it sticks,
But so many great pricks,
Are not met every day on a ramble.

48776 PENES - ADMIRED L0816

In this lim group, we fellows are fools,
With our huffs and our puffs, and our drools;
Us guys ain't romantic;
We oft' get quite frantic,
'Bout length and the width of our tools!

48777 PENES - ADMIRED

A romance developed when Rube
Exposed his immense picture tube...
At the very first glance
Sally's ants did a dance...
How she loves the big tube on the boob!

48778 PENES - ADMIRED Grand Prix Lim 330

At the nude beach at Huntington Cross,
Lay a fellow quite hung like a hoss.
What he saw with his eyes
Caused his penis to rise,
So the kiddies used him for ring toss.

48779 PENES - ADMIRED Jeanie

Of this "Trouser Commotion" you speak,
Do you mind if I take a wee peek?
I have a devotion
To that vibrating motion,
And the havoc that yoyos can wreak.

48780 PENES - ADMIRED Jim Weaver Collection

My stiffie's 'bout eight (so she reckons),
And comes when she calls or just beckons.
It's silky and thick,
Knows many a trick,
And always demands to have seconds.

48781 PENES - ADMIRED

When Granny and Pops sat on benches
Pops would search trees for finches;
But Granny would watch
A jogging guy's crotch,
Delightfully measuring inches.

48782 PENES - ADMIRED

Addadicktomy I will not seek;
Though, then I could stand for a leak.
If I had a bone
Of my very own,
I'd have it worn out in a week!

48783 PENES - ADMIRED Jim Weaver Collection

I just want to use my own;
Been doing it since I was grown.
It really works great
Out late on a date;
Sowing seeds or when it gets blown!

48784 PENES - ADMIRED Jim Weaver Collection

An intense dick addiction is Dan's,
He stands at the piss-trough in cans,
And avidly scans
Every man's exposed glans,
While a book on the subject the son of a bitch plans.

48785 PENES - ADMIRED G0950

When a girl has made a good choice,
Let us all join in and rejoice!
He's nicely discreet,
His cock is so sweet,
And his dick is well known -- a Rolls Royce!

48786 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE Ginger

There once was a man named Creft,
Whose prick was bent to the left.
To his girl, Phyllis Bower,
It looked like Pisa's Tower,
But it still felt damn good in her cleft!

48787 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE Laurence Craft

A young sex professor named Dingle
Made all the girls' nerve-endings tingle.
And his groovy red cock
Caused a grave mental block
In those who preferred to stay single.

48788 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE G0312

Caught by the Amazons of Zardon,
They all volunteered to stand guard on
Their well-hung captive,
So I held them enraptive,
By showing them all of my hardon.

48789 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE MrMalo

Said the Queen to her husband the King,
"Your cock is a beautiful thing!
Its royal presence
Humbles the peasants,
And causeth the angels to sing!"

48790 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE   Writerman

Peckers, both barren and fertile,
Often find fashion a hurdle.
Can't make up their mind
As to which they're inclined:
Sporting a crew neck or turtle.

48791 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE

I don't want you breaking my toys!
You're just like all bad little boys.
With parts that change size,
You're know you're a prize,
So you brag when your pecker deploys.

48792 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE   Marty

A mason, who married in Warwick,
Had a column decidedly Doric;
For the rest of her life
His gratified wife
Was happy, and even euphoric.

48793 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE   Harold C Bibby

A well-endowed lecher of Warwick
Left his architect mistress euphoric,
"Not because of the size,"
She remarked with surprise,
"But your column -- decidedly Doric!"

48794 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE   Hugh Oliver   A105B

I for one would never balk
About showing my bean. You could talk
About how it flowers,
And grows by the hours,
Attached to its mighty fine stalk.

48795 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE

Some plants I will pick and collect
For a nice flower arrangement effect.
Ooh, there's a nice bloom!
'Twill look good in my room;
'Tis a Hollyhock, firm and erect.

48796 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE

I once met the girl down the street,
Who promised she'd give me a treat.
She told me, "Don't waste it;
Just allow me to taste it!
It looks like a great piece of meat!"

48797 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE   Kaylin Brandon

The head of a girl's convent school
Took all his lessons nude on a stool.
The class was enthralled
With the size of his balls,
And the halo surrounding his tool.

48798 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE   Anon

This feat from old Corinth's historic:
A stud there, in moments euphoric,
Could build for inspection
A hometown erection,
Then switch from Ionic to Doric.

48799 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE   Jim Weaver Collection

It's true that my cock is quite dumb;
And all it can do is just plumb.
Though the head's always bigger
Than the rest, I still figger
It'll find a way to overcome.

48800 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE

There was an old bugger named Bailey
Who bragged to his pub-fellows, gaily:
"My magical staff
Weighs a pound and a half,
And looks like St. Patrick's shillelagh!"

48801 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE

There was a young lad named Peter,
Who screamed, "Ladies please read my meter!
It's a hot pink love-muscle,
No, Please don't start a tussle,
Its temperature is quite a heater."

48802 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE

A vagrant who lived in the park,
Had a penis that glowed in the dark.
Crowds came to stare
At phenomena so rare,
So they designated him a National Landmark.

48803 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE   Puff Adder

There is no other pecker like mine;
The girls say it's simply divine.
They all like to ride it
By bouncing astride it;
They love both the size and design.

48804 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE   Peter Wilkins

There was a young man called Grant,
Whose willy was shaped like a plant.
It wasn't a hydrangea,
But something much stranger!
Describe it? I'm afraid I can't!

48805 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE   Jim Weaver Collection

I wonder sometimes if I should
Take pictures of my sweet manhood
And post them somewhere
On the internet where
They'd pass for old "Johnny Be Good!"

48806 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE

There was a young fellow named Dick,
Who had a magnificent prick.
It was shaped like a prism,
And shot so much gism,
He made every cocksucker sick.

48807 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE   G0843

A poorly-hung fellow was Tucker
And no good at all as a fucker.
Yet when girls saw his root
They agreed it was cute,
And their lips would invariably pucker.

48808 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0631

There was a young fellow named Bender
With a cock that was quite an ascender.
It would gracefully rise
For a few of the guys,
Saluting in radiant splendor.

48809 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE   Limericks Naughty & Gay

In your breeches a scroggy old sloe,
This "Blackthorn" about which you crow?
It comes with white clusters...
Like spurts from groin thrusters?
Does influx of sap make it grow?

48810 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE   Tutta Gioia

You could say I've had plenty of practice
With different size spears, but the fact is
That there is only one
That'll make this gal come;
It's huge and shaped just like a cactus.

48811 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE

My gnarly old crank ain't a prize,
But it's grand in Marylou's eyes.
She tells me it's cute
And she won't give a hoot
'Til the day it fails to rise.

48812 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE

There was a young man from Hong Kong,
Whose pride was his elegant dong.
When girls asked, "Do you use it?"
He replied, "Just amuse it,
And you'll get it too much and too long."

48813 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE   G0360

'Twas the thirteenth, and Friday to boot,
When he first wore his new Pucci suit.
And before the next morn,
It was tattered and torn,
But his girl thought his root was still cute.

48814 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE

When he pops out to wash his wang,
The neighbor-wives start to harangue
Their lazy old men --
"There's a cutie, again.
I sure wish you had his whizbang!"

48815 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE

What you proposed made me squirm.
I do believe there is a term
For that quaint little snake
That you take out and shake...
Willie One-Eye, the Wonderous Worm.

48816 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE   Jeanie

Though seldom too soft or too pliant,
Sweet Peter's dong is a giant.
It earns our regard,
That yard of hard bard...
But is it Y2K compliant?

48817 PENES - ADMIRED - DECORATIVE

A proud cocksman from old Aberdeen,
Buffed his dickhead to get a nice sheen.
"I want it looking dapper
Sliding past her piss flappers,
That's why they call me Mr. Clean!"

48818 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED   Cruelty Jones

Observing the bulge in his khakis,
Sister Phyllis was heard to remark "He's
A big lad! I hope
He won't mind a quick grope..."
But she found that the bulge was his car keys.

48819 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED   CeeJay

There once was a man named Schwartz
Whose dick was covered in warts.
But the girls did play
With his dick every day,
'Cause good old Schwartz, he came in quarts.

48820 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED   Jim Weaver Collection

And for all you "advanced" dirty minds,
The dong that works is sure mine.
I've not yet controlled it,
But wish you'd come hold it;
I think that would be just divine.

48821 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED

My crank is so fine, they can't stand it.
In fact, up in Boston, they've banned it.
The damn thing draws bitches
Like scratches to itches;
Therefore, I but rarely unhand it.

48822 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED

Just look at the end of your dick.
Girls like them both long and so thick.
She may be a bit rough
With that S and M stuff,
But you'll find that she don't miss a trick.

48823 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED   Tiddy Ogg

There once was a man from Southend
Whose penis had shrunk at the end.
But when he undressed,
All the girls were impressed,
As he stroked it to make it extend.

48824 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED   Anon

There was a young lady from Gloucester.
Who wanted a child she could foster.
She found a young boy
And played with his toy;
The boy is now first on her roster.

48825 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED R Rezel

She opened his zipper to feel it,
And his trousers fell down to reveal it.
She said, "I must eat
This banana so sweet,
But first I believe I should peel it."

48826 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Albin Chaplin 3024-1259

There was an old fellow called Bailey,
Who sported a well-used shillelagh;
When asked by a girl
As to what made it curl,
He replied that he fondled it daily.

48827 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Jim Weaver Collection

My love Marylou's quite a flirt;
Loves to tease my best friend, Big Bert.
Once, out having dinner
She pulled out his weiner,
And fondled it during dessert!

48828 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED

Said the daughter to mother, "Some slick
Put his hand in my panties, real quick,
And he fondled my twat,
But I fixed the young snot,
When I fondled the knob on his prick."

48829 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Albin Chaplin 3024-1904

Frankie and Johnny were lovers,
Especially under the covers.
When she pulled out his trigger
She said, "Mmm, what a frigger!
But it makes so many girls mothers."

48830 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED L0937

"My dick," said a fellow named Weems,
"Has a mind of its own, so it seems.
It likes to stand up
And beg like a pup,
And when it is tickled, it creams."

48831 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Limericks Naughty & Gay

In a men's room somewhere in this land,
A sign over the urinal doth stand.
"Right here in this place,
The future of our race,
You're holding right now in your hand."

48832 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Jeff Wisnia

There was a young man of Belgravia,
Who cared neither for God nor his Savior.
He walked down the Strand, (He walked 'round Times Square)
With his cock in his hand, (With exposed derriere,)
And was had up for indecent behavior.

48833 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Norman Douglas L1374

That "tossing" of course is quite wrong
For it should have been "tossed" (like my dong
Was on Saturday night,
When young Kay with delight
Said "Let's see what you've got in your thong.")

48834 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED

There once was a girl from Kentucky,
Who considered herself very lucky.
She'd unzip the fly
Of any old guy,
And never found one that was yucky.

48835 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Don

There was a young tutor, most wise,
Who loved to feel cock, just for size.
At every school dance,
He'd unzip the boys' pants;
They nicknamed him Lord of the Flies.

48836 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Donald Dimock

The young fortuneteller, Miss Millie
Finds reading the hand somewhat silly.
She has much more success,
When she starts to caress,
The veins on your membrum virile.

48837 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Albin Chaplin

My passion, now you have ignited;
You've got me so very excited.
It would be my pleasure
Your pecker to measure,
But you misbehave and I'll bite it!

48838 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Michelle

A Lolita from near Anacorties
Had a preference for men in their forties;
And measured at leisure
The length of each pleasure,
From tip to the curlies and shorties.

48839 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Hugh Oliver A120A

Women often indulge in the wish,
That men only do when they fish.
How this wonderworm
May be only a sperm,
But the one got away was a dish!

48840 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Dennis Hammes

Observing the bulge in his khakis,
I ran my hand over his fly - He's
Disadvantaged, you know.
Very little to show!
And that bulge was his spare set of car keys!

48841 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Jim Weaver Collection

My cock is a wonderful sight;
The ladies just swoon with delight.
Some men feel so blue
At the things I can do,
They jack themselves off, out of sight.

48842 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Jim Weaver Collection

This flute of yours sure is amazing;
I touched it - and look: It is raising!
I have seen much and more,
Nothing like this before --
What a strange but so cute little play-thing.

48843 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED

"Hey nurse!", cried the surgeon, "I say --
Will you stop that! - it's not yours to play
With. So what if it quivers
And gives you the shivers;
For god's sake now put it away!"

48844 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED

There was a young girl named Consuela
Who worked as a gentleman's tailor;
She'd size up the guys
With a flash of her eyes
And a feel of their measurements scalar.

48845 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Peter Wilkins

Then a mathematician did pounce
On Consuela; he made her buns bounce.;
"The heat of the meat
Is a scalar to beat;
How you vector is what really counts."

48846 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Allen Wolverton

Consuela, while fitting my thong,
Impromptu, broke out into song.
"There will be no charge
For something this large,"
She warbled, "Good buy and so long"

48847 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Travis Brasell

I wonder, dear ladies, just where
You're most ticklish. A survey, I swear;
Not for personal gain,
And to make it quite plain,
I reveal I'm most ticklish THERE!

48848 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Peter Wilkins

A gal chased a young man named Roger;
He tried, but he couldn't dodge her.
With a hand in his pants,
She reached for his lance,
He blushed as his todger grew larger.

48849 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Kaylin

When checking, my tailor Miss Pease,
While fiddling about on her knees,
Cried, "It's right in the middle!
I'll give it a twiddle
And rub it against my chemise!"

48850 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Tutta Gioa

A hillbilly from old West Virginia,
By the name of Peter Gosinya,
Was exposing his glans,
With both of his hands,
Saying, "Just like a 'possum, I'll skin ya'."

48851 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Oddo Von Schlong T9801

An anatomy student named Dot
Kissed her boyfriend to get him real hot.
Then unzipped his fly
And stammered "Oh My!
What a large ventral forelimb you've got!"

48852 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Michael Weinstein P8601

The female reporter, Miss Dix,
Used all her wiles and her tricks
To get news, I presume,
In the men's locker room,
Where she fondled the winning team's pricks.

48853 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Albin Chaplin 3024-1848

There once was a man from South Ealing,
Who found his prick highly appealing.
But not to feel dumb,
He made his hand numb,
So 'twas like someone else doing feeling.

48854 PENES - ADMIRED - HANDLED Laura

I hail from the shire of Argyll;
I've traveled for many a mile
Through Ireland and Scotland,
And Teatland and Twatland.
Your daughters I soon shall defile.

48855 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES H Welchel

The 'Blackthorn' I keep in my britches,
As lesson to police it teaches.
They slander my name,
And coarsely defame,
While deep in their arsehole it reaches.

48856 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES H Welchel

In Reekie one lass was in awe --
In Blackthorn a wee bairn she saw --
She ripped off my sheath
And spat through her teeth.
And then she cried "Bare up -- Go raw!"

48857 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES H Welchel

Eight inches from bulb-eye to root,
When primed, cocked and ready to shoot.
A muscular beast
Awaiting your feast,
And a six inch circumference to boot.

48858 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Last year it featured at Cannes
In the movie of "Look Mom, No Hands"
It took second prize
For texture and size;
I've set up a club for its fans.

48859 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

"Look, Daddy!" said Mary, "At Spot!"
Poor Dad felt his face getting hot,
But before he could think
She said, "See Dad, it's pink,
And slippery, which Johnny's is not!"

48860 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES John Miller

For someone who's so very young,
What Mary said next really stung:
"Look Daddy, that trick
Of Spot's with his dick!
Well Johnny does that with his tongue!"

48861 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

We revisit the man from Devises,
With testicles of different sizes.
We women don't care
If his balls are a pair,
It's the bit in the middle we prizes!

48862 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

How true, the gem's in the middle,
And with it we just love to fiddle!
First with our mouth,
Then further south,
In OUR middle we place it to diddle!

48863 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

But what of those well shaped large plums
Upon which a tender gal strums?
The species would cease
'Cause into your crease
He'd be shooting blanks when he comes.

48864 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES Frank Fazed

I know that would really be fun
To screw so no baby's begun.
But don't castrate yet,
On the chance that I'll get
A broad-shouldered, tall, strapping son.

48865 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES Frank Fazed

She said: "What I'd like in my box,
Is a nice juicy handfull of cocks.
And if I want more,
I'll go down to the shore,
And pick some more up on the docks.

48866 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Now you introduced me to Flo,
She was certainly eager to show
Me her golden delicious...
But boy, she was vicious,
As my bright orange pippins still glow.

48867 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

I'd never be that daft or silly;
I like my boobs plain flat -- not frilly.
If you were a sleuth,
You'd know that the truth
Is I want a double D willy!

48868 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES

If you want a man well endowed,
Then watch me stand out from the crowd.
This magnificent pole's
Widened many a hole...
Forgot you prefer to be plowed.

48869 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES

A plowing is not what I need.
I have got a furrow, indeed;
I've had it for years
And now it appears
The crop has all just gone to seed!

48870 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES

Cute Linda will stand by the fence
And watch when the stallions commence
To hang out their dongs;
She cries, "Wrong of wrongs;
Nine inches on men makes no sense."

48871 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

I wouldn't find anything wrong,
If men had nine inches of dong.
I haven't to date
Eyewitnessed an eight;
Sized seven, I'd break out in song.

48872 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES   Goin2later

Although you think six-and-a-tenth
Is quite meagre, an average length,
Anatomically speaking,
You're better off seeking
Circumference, stiffness and strength.

48873 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

I'll demonstrate, so -- you may view it
As meagre, but grab it and chew it;
You'll find that my gland
Gets too wide for your hand;
You'll be eager to straddle and screw it.

48874 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

She said, "Trouser trout are boss.
Smothered shorts and I'm at a loss
To find something better,
That can make me wetter,
And they come with their own tartar sauce!"

48875 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES

So in a twinkle and wink of an eye,
I reached down and unzipped my fly.
With lust she was mad,
And said she'd be glad
To give Moby Dick a try!

48876 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES

One thing you can do as a boy,
On your own in the bath, is enjoy
Playing "periscopes" (though
With a lady it's so
Much more fun for your favorite toy).

48877 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES

"Ahoy, skipper! Look at that land
Ahead shaped like a mammary gland
With a nipple." And lo
And behold in a mo-
Ment your periscope comes to a stand.

48878 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES

McDonald the Scot, a whorehounder,
Engaged a slut just to confound her.
She stood him a-tilt,
Reached under his kilt,
And found there a hot quarter-pounder!

48879 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES   H Welchel

Forthwith, his mac bloomed long and round --
Tuminescently over two pound!
She said, "Does this raise
Come with mayonnaise?"
Indeed is spewed quarts, and she drowned.

48880 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES   H Welchel

In Belgium, just south-east of Bruges,
Lives a peasant whose penis is huge.
He whirls it and twirls it,
Then curls and unfurls it,
And attends to the end with some rouge.

48881 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

A girl who resided in Ghent
Went to visit this fabulous gent.
He showed it, she stroked it,
She rode it, he poked it.
She drooled at his tool -- then he went.

48882 PENES - ADMIRED - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

A fellow from Huntington Station
Was the cause of a lively sensation...
He got many a bunt
With a sign on his front:
"IT'S AVAILABLE FOR PROCREATION."

48883 PENES - ADORNED   Grand Prix Lim 327

We'd read that whipped cream is devine,
So my partner spread lots onto mine,
But I shrank from the task
When I heard "Baked Alask-
a", for that's where I still draw the line!

48884 PENES - ADORNED   John Miller 0260

An ingenious young fellow named Herman,
Tied a bow on the end of his worm, and
His wife said, "How festive!",
But he said, "Don't be restive--
You'll wriggle it off with your squirmin'."

48885 PENES - ADORNED L1435

When I was a baby, my penis
Was as white as the buttocks of Venus.
But now 'tis as red
As her nipples instead --
All because of the feminine genus!

48886 PENES - ADORNED L0213

The tool of the Bishop of Truro
Was a rich colorado maduro.
And the real cognoscenta (His balls hung much lower)
Said his balls were magenta, (And dragged on the floor,)
Shot through with chiaroscuro.
(And sometimes rolled under the bureau.)
48887 PENES - ADORNED Dana Thompson G0474

There was a young man of Naragansett
Who colored his prick to enhance it.
But the girls were afraid,
That ere they got laid,
'Twould lose all its color in transit.

48888 PENES - ADORNED L1497

Said an artist of fame from Anoka,
"Yes, I color my weapon with ochre,
'Cause my wife's, so to speak,
A banana-mad freak,
And she fancies it is, when I poke her."

48889 PENES - ADORNED Hugh Oliver A066A

There once was a lass name of Shannon,
Quite impressed with the size of Sam's cannon.
She liked to get kinky
And cover his dinky
With Yoghurt (usually Dannon.)

48890 PENES - ADORNED Mac

There was a young lady named Hicks,
Who delighted to play with men's pricks.
Which she would embellish
With evident relish,
And make them stand up and do tricks.

48891 PENES - ADORNED L1437

A peculiar young man of Detroit
Was agreed to be quite maladroit.
After doughnuts and tea
He would relish a pee,
With a ring on his thing, like a quoit.

48892 PENES - ADORNED Keith MacMillan A065B

A young handyman from Biloxi
Tried coating his tool with epoxy.
In practice he found,
Though his theory was sound,
It was rather like screwing by proxy.

48893 PENES - ADORNED John Ciardi

There was an old gent of Kentuck,
Who boasted a filigreed schmuck.
But he put it away
For fear that one day,
He might put it in and get stuck.

48894 PENES - ADORNED L0180

A Scottish inventor McKean,
Has invented a fucking machine.
It was fixed to the cock
With a nice little lock,
And was very easy to clean.

48895 PENES - ADORNED

You don't say what gender you're friend is;
It does matter -- even for the trendies.
If he's the right type,
Put a flag on his pipe;
At least he will know where his end is.

48896 PENES - ADORNED Jim Weaver Collection

A hopeful young fellow from Harrow,
Once feathered his cock like an arrow.
"There's room for improvement,"
Said his girl, "in the movement.
Make it flutter about like a sparrow."

48897 PENES - ADORNED

There was a young man of Siam
Who went to a ball dressed as Spam.
Utterly whimsical,
He tried to be quimsical,
And wore frills 'round his tool like a ham.

48898 PENES - ADORNED G2503

A French chef who worked in Bombay,
Hadn't bathed for a year and a day.
His joint, if you please,
Was full of head cheese,
So he used it to make gratinee.

48899 PENES - ADORNED Puff Adder

There was an Italian named Marc,
Who pissed one night in the park.
But the cops caught the peasant;
His dong was fluorescent,
And glowed like a torch in the dark.

48900 PENES - ADORNED G0399

There was a young fellow named Morgan
Who possessed an unusual organ.
The end of his dong,
Which was nine inches long,
Was tipped with the head of a gorgon.

48901 PENES - ADORNED L0199

There was a young fellow of Kings
Whose pecker had sprouted some wings.
When there blew a slight breeze
It would take off with ease
And go off on a lark and such things.

48902 PENES - ADORNED Albin Chaplin 3024-0503

To Angels let us thanks extend.
Who else but Angels would append
On each new born boy
His greatest source of joy,
And put a halo at the end.

48903 PENES - ADORNED Irving Superior P8601

There was a young fellow of Ur,
Whose pecker was covered with fur.
He delighted to stroke it,
To pat it and poke it,
For the pleasure of hearing it purr.

48904 PENES - ADORNED G2152

An Indian of old Fort Duquesne
Had the oddest dork every seen:
It sparkled at night
Like the light of a sprite,
And after the ream turned to green.

48905 PENES - ADORNED G0975

Veni, Vedi, Vici,
A Roman girl, who was peachy,
Now the juice from her hole
Has dried on my pole,
And Man! That sucker is eetchy.

48906 PENES - ADORNED John Chastaine

The use as key holder object,
Makes penis a tool incorrect.
To stop ring slipping,
Requires much lipping,
To help keep the durn thing erect!

48907 PENES - ADORNED Chris Papa

There once was a fairy named Avers,
Who encircled his cock with lifesavers.
Though homos all claimed,
Their asses were maimed,
Sixty-niners all cheered the new flavors.

48908 PENES - ADORNED G0930

A highly aesthetic young Jew
Had eyes of a heavenly blue.
The end of his dilly
Was shaped like a lily,
And his balls were too utterly two!

48909 PENES - ADORNED L0177

Single male from East Millenocket,
With a member shaped like a rocket,
Seeks female with a rear
Built like the space station Mir,
And a port into which he can dock it!

48910 PENES - ADORNED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow of Barrow,
Whose whang-bone was lacking in marrow.
To accomplish a rape,
He wound it in tape,
And feathered the shaft like an arrow.

48911 PENES - ADORNED L1372

There was a young artist called Nicky,
Who wanted to paint Jason's dicky.
But the strokes, smooth and light,
Really did him excite,
And he finished and made her all sticky.

48912 PENES - ADORNED Tiddy Ogg

A Manhattan cabbie named Rourke
Has a clever design on his dork:
When he gives it a feel
It expands to reveal
And excellent map of New York.

48913 PENES - ADORNED Chuck Davis P9408

There was a young fellow of Wick
Who found a red mark on his prick.
He got such a shock,
He went to the doc,
Who said it was only lipstick.

48914 PENES - ADORNED

His orange dick had made him unstable--
"Doctor, please help if you're able!"
"There's no sore or decay--
How to you spend your day?"
"I eat Cheetos and watch the porn cable!"

48915 PENES - ADORNED   Doug from Upland   T9707

There was a young artist named Drew
Who painted his screw a light blue.
Whe he finished the work,
He said with a smirk,
"Now I've got a reply to 'What's NEW?'!"

48916 PENES - ADORNED   Grand Prix Lim 434

A colorful fellow was Joe;
His prick was as black as a crow,
So he painted it white
But it didn't look right,
For young Joe was a Negro, you know.

48917 PENES - ADORNED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0493

An eccentric young man of Ontaria,
Once announced to his genital varia,
"I have knitted this red
Woolly snood for the head,
With a pocket for each of the pairia."

48918 PENES - ADORNED   Keith MacMillan   53a

If any good lady is sitting
On wool that's unwanted, try knitting
A warmer for willy
(It's turning quite chilly).
I'm free any time for a fitting.

48919 PENES - ADORNED   Peter Wilkins

If your willy is cold,
Why don't you try something more bold?
If she's got warm hands,
And mammary glands,
You have something that she can hold.

48920 PENES - ADORNED Marty

When I went off to work it was chilly;
The temperature shriveled my willy.
I can't take the chance
With your hand down my pants
When I work -- it's illegal and silly.

48921 PENES - ADORNED Peter Wilkins

So a small wooly coat will you knit
For my willy? I think it will fit.
If you shut your eyes tight
And imagine it. Right?
And account for expansion a bit.

48922 PENES - ADORNED Peter Wilkins

I think what he wants is a glove
To cover his "muscle of love".
I'd knit little fingers,
So the feeling lingers';
Such warm gloves are not unheard of.

48923 PENES - ADORNED Marty

Is what you'll require to fit
A warm coat for your willy bit?
Then what I would do
Is rib-knit for you
A pattern that's one purl, one knit.

48924 PENES - ADORNED Marty

There was a young lady named Kotter
Whose boyfriend grew hotter and hotter.
He covered his root
With tropical fruit,
And slipped her his Penis-Colada.

48925 PENES - ADORNED Michael Weinstein P8601

The dong of the Dean of McGill,
Was adorned with a porcupine quill.
"It looks odd," he agreed,
"But the thing's guaranteed
To provide an additional thrill."
(To give the most frigid a thrill.")
48926 PENES - ADORNED G0391

A fantastic young Prince of Sirocco,
Had erotical penchants roccoco.
The prick of this Prince
Was flavored with quince,
And he seasoned his semen with cocoa.
(I can prove God is not a woman - McW)
48927 PENES - ADORNED L1537

For screwing, a fellow of Leeds
No jelly could find for his needs.
So he said, "Well, by damn,
I'll try raspberry jam."
And his foreskin got jammed with the seeds.

48928 PENES - ADORNED Albin Chaplin 3024-0516

The prick of a young man of Kew,
Showed veins that were azure of hue.
Its head was quite red
So he waved it and said,
"Three cheers for the red, white, and blue."

48929 PENES - ADORNED L1455

If you get a ring through your cock,
You will probably receive a rude shock.
It will get pus'sy and hairy,
And might look quite scary,
So cover it up with a sock.

48930 PENES - ADORNED Thunderwing

Young Olivia found a new suitor,
Who admired the rings on her hooter.
The boys name was Rick,
With propellor on dick;
She called him her own Roto-Rooter.

48931 PENES - ADORNED Puff Adder

The Vizier of Stamboul, a Turk,
Had an emerald hilt on his dirk.
But his dong set with rubies
Drove crazy the pubes
Of ladies who lightened his work.

48932 PENES - ADORNED L1550

There once was a guy from Tajik,
Who loved to be wearing lipstick.
It was not so bad
Until this poor lad
Began painting smiles on his dick.

48933 PENES - ADORNED Marlene

There was a young hayseed from Tiffan,
Whose cock would constantly stiffen.
This knob out in front,
Attracted foul cunt
Which he greatly delighted in sniffin'.

48934 PENES - ADORNED L0247

The cock of a fellow named Randall,
Shot sparks like a big Roman candle.
He was much in demand,
For the colors were grand,
But the girls found him too hot to handle.

48935 PENES - ADORNED L1521

A beautiful lady named Psyche
Is loved by a fellow named Ikey.
One thing about Ike
The lady can't like
Is his prick, which is dreadfully spikey.

48936 PENES - ADORNED L0220

While they dined at the Waldorf, McGill
Planned his conquest with cunning and skill.
He unzipped, wrapped a ten
Round his manhood, and then
Told his date she'd be stuck with the bill!

48937 PENES - ADORNED

There was an Old Person of Tring,
Who embellished his thing with a ring;
He howled at the moon
Every evening in June --
The result of new growth in the spring.

48938 PENES - ADORNED Edwardian Leer 104

There was a young fellow named Chick,
Who fancied himself rather slick.
He went to a ball
Dressed in nothing at all,
But a big velvet bow 'round his prick.

48939 PENES - ADORNED L1387

While crossing the street, Mr. Decker
Was struck by a fast-moving wrecker.
Though his face was all fuzz
They could tell who he was
By the wart on the end of his pecker.

48940 PENES - ADORNED Albin Chaplin 3-24-2011

Whipped cream is okay, so is butter,
If you're smearing it over your putter.
You don't have to heat it
If she's going to eat it,
Or are you planning new ways to rut her?

48941 PENES - ADORNED SCSaint

I met an exotic Walloon
Whose penis he loved to festoon
With musical notes,
Poetical quotes,
And a beautiful bright red balloon.

48942 PENES - ADORNED Jim Weaver Collection

When Tom looks down at his tattoo,
He'll either see a smudge of blue
Or else there will appear
Those seven numbers clear
Then telephone his girlfriend, Sue.

48943 PENES - ADORNED Irving Superior P8601

A queer mate from Out-back Australia
Was obsessed by his own genitalia;
He would let it hang out
As he went Walk-About,
With a prick boutonniere of azalea.

48944 PENES - ADORNED Ann Gasser P8909

At his wedding a young man named Bing
Was arrested for flashing his thing.
But the judge understands,
That poor Bing has no hands,
So where else could he wear the ring?

48945 PENES - ADORNED   Phil T

A husband who lived in Tiberias
Once laughed himself nearly delirious.
But he laughed at his wife,
Who took a sharp knife
With results that were quite deleterious.
(published 1967, before Bobbitry became popular)
48946 PENES - BOBBITT   W S Baring-Gold

A woman should not have to share
Her man with a cow or a mare.
'Cause girls love their fellas
And sometimes get jealous
And then, boys, you better beware!

48947 PENES - BOBBITT   Observer

'Cause women are known to be vicious,
Then they will get mad and malicious,
And while you are sleeping,
They'll softly come creeping,
And do things, to you, quite pernicious!

48948 PENES - BOBBITT   Observer

Does Loreena B. ring a bell?
A name that all men should know well!
An ill-treated wife
Who wielded a knife,
And thus, errant actions did quell.

48949 PENES - BOBBITT   Observer

A gal can become cold and callous,
Heart filled with resentment and malice,
And you'll wake up some day,
Find that she's gone away
To live with her momma in Dallas.

48950 PENES - BOBBITT Observer

When the dick that she sliced from the lug
Was thrown from her car with an 'ugh',
Said a monk to a nun
On whose windshield it spun,
"Did you notice the cock on that bug?"

48951 PENES - BOBBITT

I often reflect about John Bobbit;
He'd not listen when she said to stop it.
With one sharp knife,
She changed his life.
Wonder what he thought after she chopped it?

48952 PENES - BOBBITT Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man from Manassas,
Who was fond of sleeping with lasses.
His wife had enough,
So she chopped off his stuff.
Now let's see him try to make passes.

48953 PENES - BOBBITT Jim Weaver Collection

Sweet Lorena did not use precision,
The darkness, she said, hindered vision.
She jumped on the divan
And gave husband John,
An un-volunteered circumcision.

48954 PENES - BOBBITT Kevin Theis

When the dick that she sliced from the lug,
Was thrown from her car with an 'ugh',
Said a monk to a nun
On whose windshield it spun,
"Did you notice the cock on that bug?"

48955 PENES - BOBBITT Hugh Clary

The legend of Bobbitt is growing.
It's a story well worth the knowing.
He offended his wife,
So she took up her knife,
And put an end to his coming and going.

48956 PENES - BOBBITT Larry Meekma

Now, ladies, you needn't be coy.
Since Lorena lobbed off her boy's toy,
The news made it popular,
To name the tool copular;
It's a household word now to enjoy.

48957 PENES - BOBBITT

It's not sinful to hit a few bars
And to drink beer 'til the pre-dawn hours,
But he lurched to his bed
With sheer lust in his head.
When he meets a new gal, now he cowers.

48958 PENES - BOBBITT Harold

John Bobbitt did love his beer.
And then he went home with a leer.
He grabbed his wife,
There was some strife,
And then she cut off all his gear!

48959 PENES - BOBBITT VOL 7

A penisectomy shouted with glee,
To the news of John's severed PeePee.
He would not be alone,
Wishing he had a bone,
For another was Dickless as he.

48960 PENES - BOBBITT

There once was a woman named Bobbitt,
Whose husband had an abusive habit.
"He is such a meanie,
I'll cut off his weenie,
Then drive down the road and just lob it."

48961 PENES - BOBBITT VOL 7

Eventually the judge got a jury;
When Loreena was found near Missouri,
Police found John's member,
In a field near some timber,
And doctors said, John, we can cure thee!"

48962 PENES - BOBBITT VOL 3

John Bobbitt's detractors will scoff,
For it seems the judgments's been soft.
He's been retrofitted
And now he's acquitted.
That's the last time he ever gets off.

48963 PENES - BOBBITT

Lorena reacted quite bitterly
When John failed to service her clitorally.
Though he got a reprieve,
When his tool was retrieved,
When John jerks off now, it is literally.

48964 PENES - BOBBITT VOL 10

In John's bedroom, two ladies did mob it,
Then proceeded with snatches to swab it.
His dear wife, unaware,
Yelled, "Is anyone there?"
And she swears that she heard him say, "Bobbit".

48965 PENES - BOBBITT Al Chaplin P9403

This story is just so much flotsam,
Appealing to those who are rotten.
I know that don't rhyme
But I don't have the time.
As a journalist, you have hit bottom.

48966 PENES - BOBBITT

"My prowess," said John, "You can't match it.
My tool (and I don't mean a ratchet),
Made the ladies so glad,
But Lorena got mad.
I hope that they can reattach it."

48967 PENES - BOBBITT Chris Rindos

That surgery done by Ms Bobbitt
Involved both the shaft and the nob. It
Was for him a big loss
And it made her quite cross;
She'd only intended to bob it.

48968 PENES - BOBBITT Norm

Big John Bobbit might have been hipper,
Had he kept his hot hands from his zipper.
But to his wifey's dismay,
Big John leaped to the fray,
The results would have pleased Jack the Ripper.

48969 PENES - BOBBITT

At the hospital, we find poor John;
Says a doc, who we'll call Dr. Vaughn;
"The way that we figure,
Your penis will be bigger,
But you must keep the Band-Aids on.

48970 PENES - BOBBITT VOL 3

John Bobbitt was a bit too cocky,
And his marriage grew ever more rocky.
Now it's true, I swear,
That in terms of underwear,
He wears stitches, not boxers or jockeys.

48971 PENES - BOBBITT Peter Kendall

There once was a guy named Brock,
Whose wife had lopped off his cock.
He had angered his bride,
So it's in formaldehyde,
And now Brock keeps his cock under lock.

48972 PENES - BOBBITT

His technique, Oh Boy!, it was brutal!
To retrain him, she knew, would be futile.
So she aimed for the tip,
But the blade it did slip,
And cut off the whole kit and caboodle.

48973 PENES - BOBBITT A. H.

Miss Bobbit once got pretty sick
And the driver said "get out" real quick;
Pushed her straight out the door
For there on the floor,
Was the remains of a rather large prick.

48974 PENES - BOBBITT Michelle

There once was a place in Virginia,
Where a gal snipped it off like a zinnia.
She whipped back the sheets,
Ignored his sad bleats,
And attacked like a professional ninja.

48975 PENES - BOBBITT

There once was a cheater named Bobbitt.
His wife said, "His manhood, I'll rob it.
I'll get a sharp knife,
And end his sex life,
And into the bushes, I'll lob it."

48976 PENES - BOBBITT Chris Rindos

There once was a lady named Bobbitt,
Whose hubby just wasn't a HOBBIT;
She snipped off his "thing"
And in a car, took wing,
Looking for land fill to lob it.

48977 PENES - BOBBITT Chris Papa

Oh Lorena Bobbit, just look
At the unrest in connubial nook,
Since you first cut short
Your offending sport,
And escaped the law's mighty hook.

48978 PENES - BOBBITT Chris Papa

There once was a lady named Bobbitt,
Who got so fed up that she lopped it.
She said, "I'm sorry , honey,
But your conduct's not funny,"
And she very efficiently stopped it.

48979 PENES - BOBBITT

A young man from Virtualand,
Traded life for a gold wedding band.
He signed onto the net;
His betrothed got upset,
And she lopped off his link @ the &.

48980 PENES - BOBBITT Jim Weaver Collection

Big John was a lad of great lust;
Had a wife who was filled with distrust.
One night while he slept,
With a knife, in she crept.
As a lover Big John's now a bust.

48981 PENES - BOBBITT

Said John Bobbitt, "I'm still a bit miffed,
And my spirit could do with a lift.
I just go, do not come,
A transplant might help some.
I'm one victim who'd love to be stiffed!"

48982 PENES - BOBBITT Ann Gasser P9503

Mrs Bobbit tried circumcision
On her man while he watched television.
Then he saw Sharon Stone
And extended his bone,
Thus - a misdirected incision.

48983 PENES - BOBBITT

When drinking in full regalia,
Sometimes your memory will fail ya',
But John B. woke up thinking
I must have been drinking,
I have misplaced my genetalia.

48984 PENES - BOBBITT

I'll admit that I wasn't too keen
About dwelling on a topic so mean,
But do I really hafta
Write about NAFTA,
When the nation's obsessed by John's wein?
(NAFTA - North American Free Trade Agreement)

48985 PENES - BOBBITT

There once was a gal named Lorena,
Whose husband grew meaner and meaner.
She said, "Now John Wayne,
You're causing me pain,
Perhaps you'll be nicer when leaner."

48986 PENES - BOBBITT Jim Weaver Collection

I once met a girl named November;
Under her skirt was a member!
So rather than scoff,
I chopped the dick off
And gave her a night to remember!

48987 PENES - BOBBITT Gooch

There once was a laddie named Alastair,
Who liked to slide down the bannister.
When his crotch hit a sliver,
It turned him a-quiver,
And he shrieked to the world, "It's no longer there!"

48988 PENES - BOBBITT

No small wonder that it came to pass,
When he spied the knife held by his lass.
He screamed, "No, don't bob it!"
Though she heard him sob it,
She knew guys say NO when they mean YES.

48989 PENES - BOBBITT Loren C. Fitzhugh P9402

The saddest thing I've ever seenith:
That fellow who lost half his penith;
His wife tried to bob it
As short as a hobbit,
And now the jerk can't reach his ZENITH.

48990 PENES - BOBBITT Gary Hallock

There once was a Bobbitt named John,
Who thought he was quite the Don Juan.
His wife disagreed
So the next time he peed,
John couldn't locate his wand.

48991 PENES - BOBBITT

The surgeon was filled with great tension,
Trying to sew on a thing we can't mention.
He stitched and he sewed,
Using all that he know'd,
But the wee thing won't stand at attention.

48992 PENES - BOBBITT VOL 7

Now you know that it had to sting,
But no curses did poor Johnny sing.
He was quite relaxed
When his manhood was axed.
Guess it wasn't that big of a thing.

48993 PENES - BOBBITT Peter Kendall

"Disposable condoms? No me!"
Said John Bobbitt, all melancholy.
"I don't need them no more
Since Loreena, the whore,
Made a damn eunuch of me!

48994 PENES - BOBBITT Jeeves T9801

Have you heard of the outrage so heinous,
That it brought bitter tears to Dame Venus.
But 'twas neither the knife,
Nor the knave, nor the wife,
But the wags who were really obscenest.

48995 PENES - BOBBITT

Big John B. was a creep, don't ya' know,
Whose wife gave him a horrible blow.
Now the people he meets
As he walks down the streets
Say, "John Bobbitt? That old sew-and-sew!"

48996 PENES - BOBBITT Kevin Theis

Mrs. Bobbitt reached under the sheet
For John's poor tired little Pete.
But when he looked there
He saw only hair,
For now it lay out in the street!

48997 PENES - BOBBITT

John Bobbitt was never a loner.
In fact, he was known as a roamer.
His wife seized his prize,
And cut him to size.
Now he is his own organ donor.

48998 PENES - BOBBITT

Let her name be preserved under lacquer.
When her husband presumed to attack her,
An over-achiever,
She reached for a cleaver
And proceeded to whack off his whacker.

48999 PENES - BOBBITT Laurence Perrine P9403

My brain has gone into a whirl;
I feel like a giddy young girl.
I'm pretty, I think --
I feel in the pink
Because Charlie called me his pearl.

49000 PENES - BOBBITT

Found out Pearl's the name of his wife!
If that damn fool values his life,
He won't come near me,
Unless he can see
That I am not holding a knife.

49001 PENES - BOBBITT

I'd cut off his balls with one slice,
But then I would be extra nice.
Fry them in a pan,
To feed that fool man,
Fresh gravy and balls over lice.

49002 PENES - BOBBITT

There once was a crime most venal,
One might say 'twas inches from renal.
It wasn't for sport
That she made him so short.
Her intentions were nothing but penal.

49003 PENES - BOBBITT

Said Lorena, "'Twas not disaffection
Why I sliced off my husband's erection.
It was truly a prize
And I needed that size
For completing my penis collection."

49004 PENES - BOBBITT Albin Chaplin P9403

Poor John awoke early one day;
And found much to his dismay,
His wife had departed,
And he was broken-hearted,
For his penis had also gone away.

49005 PENES - BOBBITT VOL 3

When it comes to such marital strife,
The victim's not always the wife.
Just think of Lorena,
That vengeful Latina,
And her fine penisectimal knife.

49006 PENES - BOBBITT DC Dave

There once was a man from Hong Kong,
Who liked to show women his dong.
But along came Ms. Bobbit,
Who just wouldn't have it,
And now his poor dong is long gone.

49007 PENES - BOBBITT M. D. McFarland

"This case" said the cops, "sure does pickle us.
Searching for this man's thing does not tickle us.
It was somewhere around here
That she threw this man's gear,
But to us the whole thing is ree-dick-alus."

49008 PENES - BOBBITT Kevin Theis

Lorena wished John could be nicer,
But he wasn't much of a de-icer.
If she finds a new spouse,
Let us hope he's no louse,
Or we might have our first serial slicer.

49009 PENES - BOBBITT

Mrs. Bobbitt should not get away,
With castrating poor John while he lay!
So here's my advice:
She should pay him a price
And consider it 'severance pay'.

49010 PENES - BOBBITT Leonard Hall

John was rough when he fucked it;
He grabbed his wifes hair as she sucked it.
Lorraine said, "Let go!
He replied, "Just blow!"
So she bit the thing off and she chucked it!

49011 PENES - BOBBITT Coxwell

There once was a woman named Bobbitt,
Who husband was violent. To stop it,
She cut off his dick,
Now she's in the nick,
And it is most likely she'll cop it.

49012 PENES - BOBBITT Jim Weaver Collection

A fellow named John went out drinking,
When he finally got home he was thinking,
He would give his sweet wife
The big thrill of her life.
The means to this end was soon shrinking.

49013 PENES - BOBBITT Harold

They're making plans in movie-land,
For a film about Lorena's sleight-of-hand.
Whether it's funny or sad,
One thing makes me glad:
I don't have to be Bobbitt's stunt man.

49014 PENES - BOBBITT George

As the heat of publicity cools,
John Wayne Bobbitt is following rules
For transfroming his pain
Into capital gain.
He's helping to sell Snap-On-Tools.

49015 PENES - BOBBITT A. N. Wilkins P9404

A much-abused lady named Bobbitt
Said unto her husband, please stop it,
Or I'll draw my stiletto
And chop down your palmetto,
And just see how far I can lob it.

49016 PENES - BOBBITT Jim Schaefer

There was a young man and his wife,
Who argued throughout their whole life.
But the problem solver
Was not a revolver,
Hence the story of Loreena and knife.

49017 PENES - BOBBITT VOL 3

There once was a very young Hobbit
Who'd take her wee hot dog and lob it
Across the front lawn,
Then lie back and yawn,
And whisper, "I played Mrs Bobbitt."

49018 PENES - BOBBITT Travis Brasell

Lorena, the devious meany,
Suspected her man had a 'queenie'.
In a moment of strife,
She picked up a knife
And cut off all poor Johnny's weenie.

49019 PENES - BOBBITT Gifford Wherry

It seems that Lorena had raised
The sheet on John Bobbitt and praised
What she sucked on for years,
Then she cropped it with shears,
For she wanted to sample it braised.

49020 PENES - BOBBITT Albin Chaplin 3024 P9403

The Bobbit case sure is a dilly,
Though it sounds a little bit silly.
He said she's the hacker
Who lopped off his whacker.
She said she was only trying to 'Free Willy'.
(Free Willy - a Bambi-type 1992 movie about whales)
49021 PENES - BOBBITT

She sought out his manhood and robbed it,
Then from the car window, she lobbed it!
For she'd pledged to the stiff
At the height of their tiff,
That when his john waned, she would bob it!

49022 PENES - BOBBITT Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old man from Dundalk,
Who had something wrong with his stalk.
The women said, "Pat,
You should get it looked at.
It's affecting the way that you walk!"

49023 PENES - DAMAGED Ivor Robert Jones

Depth perception on eyes is so hard,
A young man must be on his guard.
When distracted by bits
Of humongous size tits,
When he closes his movie placard.

49024 PENES - DAMAGED

With a whore, a frail fellow named Jay
Did not notice, while fucking away,
That his cock broke in two.
A cuntlapper named Lew
Had it sent back by mail the next day.

49025 PENES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1797

An inflated young husband from Hurst
Once erected himself till he burst.
And although it was plain
That he suffered much pain,
It was reckoned his wife came off worst.

49026 PENES - DAMAGED Hugh Oliver A114B

There once was a Mick named Pete,
Whose penis did smell like his feet.
He pulled back the skin;
What he saw was a sin:
Cheese growing faster than wheat!

49027 PENES - DAMAGED Jim Weaver Collection

Hey, Gearhart my mouth isn't green;
It's always minty fresh and clean,
Unlike that cheese dick,
You've got; it makes me sick.
It smells like some old lima bean.

49028 PENES - DAMAGED

A pretty installer from Carlisle
Found her customer's intent was penile.
She slammed down her case
At such a fast pace,
Her client is now in denial.

49029 PENES - DAMAGED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Woonsocket
Who flew to the Moon on a rocket.
The rocket went bang,
His balls went twang,
And they found his cock in his pocket.

49030 PENES - DAMAGED G2651

There once was a man from Schenectady
Whose member was so infected, he
Drove himself to a doc,
Who dismembered his cock,
And drove himself home... quite dejectedly.

49031 PENES - DAMAGED Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl from the junction,
Who laughed at the Perfesser's compunction.
She was quite unaware,
Until he started to swear,
He was inflicted with penile dysfunction.

49032 PENES - DAMAGED

Through the fence he could see in the backyard;
What he saw made his dick grow real hard.
Three girls slowly stripping
To go skinny-dipping.
The fence -- electric -- dick was charred!

49033 PENES - DAMAGED

There was an old man from Duntork,
Who had something wrong with his dork.
The women said, "Pat,
You should get it looked at --
It's affecting the way of your work."

49034 PENES - DAMAGED Andrew Johnson

There was a young man from Beijing
who had a large wart on this thing.
'Twas filled with green pus;
He was wealthy and thus
Mouthwash sales made the registers ring.

49035 PENES - DAMAGED Robert Elliot

A neurotic young fellow named Tuttard
Would stutter each word that he uttered.
He had more of a block
In the use of his cock,
For instead of just coming, he sputtered!

49036 PENES - DAMAGED G2540

A young Cassanova from Texas
Is all for this coupling of sexes.
His poor wife survives
By having nine lives,
And cursing his organ with hexes.

49037 PENES - DAMAGED Armand E Singer 494

Though each brave of the Cherokee Nation
May discover some baroque elation,
In beating his prick
With a hickory stick,
I am sure it's a rare recreation.

49038 PENES - DAMAGED

In the war, a young soldier named Fred
Was bombed and he lost half his head.
And his legs were a fright
But he smiled with delight,
For his pecker still hung by a thread.

49039 PENES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1782

Said a learned old man of Brabant,
"The instinct, my dear, is extant:
The extension's extinct.
Or to be more succinct:
I would if I could, but I can't."

49040 PENES - DAMAGED John Ciardi

I thought what you squirted was custard,
But now I can tell it was mustard;
I'm throbbing again
And in terrible pain,
So forgive me for sounding so flustered.

49041 PENES - DAMAGED Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man from Nantucket,
Whose penis was shaped like a bucket.
All the girls without fail
Would say, "Hey, that looks pale,"
But he didn't mind if they'd suck it.

49042 PENES - DAMAGED Anon

There was a young man of Toulouse,
Who had a deficient prepuce.
But the foreskin he lacked
He made up in his sac.
The result was, his balls were too loose.

49043 PENES - DAMAGED L0250

There was a young man from Belize,
Whose pecker hung down to his knees.
The women adored it,
But how he abhored it,
'Cause each time it stiffened, he sneezed.

49044 PENES - DAMAGED Richard Long

"My Lord" said the wench to her master,
"My dental work is a painful disaster.
My throat is so raw,
And so is my jaw.
If would help if your dick were not plaster."

49045 PENES - DAMAGED Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man from Couting;
In the corner I found him pouting.
"I think something's wrong,"
As he looked at his dong,
"I can see from my dick, mushrooms sprouting!"

49046 PENES - DAMAGED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man of Carluke
Who said, "If you'll just take a look
At the tip of my penis,
You'll gather that Venus
Has put her name down in my book.

49047 PENES - DAMAGED

For a sore wounded soldier named Gideon
Doc concocted a prick from obsidian,
But a huge phony bone
Made of icy-cold stone,
Damped a practice once damned near quotidian.

49048 PENES - DAMAGED Armand Singer

The more you put into it, yes,
The more you'll get out, I would guess.
I'd be pissed. I'm supposin'
If I stuck my hose in,
And it came out with anything less.

49049 PENES - DAMAGED

An engine mechanic Alphonse,
Looked ruefully down at his schwantz;
For it pained when he piddled,
And it kinked when he diddled,
And was lacking a motor response.

49050 PENES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-0383

There was a young man from Stambul,
Who soliloquised thus to his tool,
"You took all my wealth
And you ruined my health,
And now you won't pee, you old fool."

49051 PENES - DAMAGED

A fairy from South Carolina,
Had a cock that tinkled like china.
But when shooting his load,
It cracked like old Spode,
So he's bought him a Steuben vagina.

49052 PENES - DAMAGED L0235

There once was a man from Scotch Plains
Who kept having odd phallic pains.
Doc said, "Too much water --
Try banging my daughter."
Now he only gets hard when it rains.

49053 PENES - DAMAGED Tomer Shiran

My apologies for the inordinate delay,
But I've been depressed all bloody day,
I examined my nob
When it started to throb,
And the pains just won't go away.

49054 PENES - DAMAGED

An impeccable fellow named Becker
Had an impeccable pecker.
'Cause everyone loved it,
He cared not where he shoved it...
Now poor Becker sees a pecker-checker!

49055 PENES - DAMAGED Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old bastard named Gene,
Impotent, selfish, and mean.
His dick was so shamed
By what the man claimed,
It pretended that it was a spleen.

49056 PENES - DAMAGED

"I was proud of my pecker," said he;
"'Twas the liveliest portion of me.
But the last girl I screwed
Was so thoroughly stewed,
That now it's been pickled in pee!"

49057 PENES - DAMAGED G2021

Body piercing's the latest of crazes;
The places they pierce just amazes.
How they pierce their pee pee
Is WAY beyond me!
When they go, it must sting like blazes!

49058 PENES - DAMAGED Jim Weaver Collection

A distracted old lady of Peking,
Some aid from a plumber was seeking,
And the plumber agreed
That a union she'd need,
But he found that his own pipe was leaking.
(union - female and male elements joined by screwing)
49059 PENES - DAMAGED Al Chaplin P8608

An old Jap samurai named Haki,
Once pickled his penis in saki.
When the thing was quite dead,
He cried with bowed head,
"Banzai! Requiescat in pace."

49060 PENES - DAMAGED L1429

A delicate schoolboy on Yunge
To a bodyrub parlor was brung,
Where a topless Malay
So massaged him away,
That she left him with only his tongue.

49061 PENES - DAMAGED Hugh Oliver 58b

There was a young girl of Asturias
With a penchant for practices curious.
She loved to bat rocks
With her gentlemen's cocks,
A practice both rude and injurious.

49062 PENES - DAMAGED L1367

A nudist named Jeremy Creach
Went frolicking down on the beach;
The sand that was there
Got into his hair
And places not easy to reach.

49063 PENES - DAMAGED Cap'n Bean P0305

There once was a fellow named Dale
Who suddenly turned rather pale,
When his girlfriend said "Please,
I don't mind the cheese,
But the shaft is quite crusty and stale."

49064 PENES - DAMAGED J. D. Hopponen

On moving away from Hell Gate,
A man nailed his cock in a crate.
He murmured, "I guess
It can go by express,
At the Household Appliances rate."

49065 PENES - DAMAGED G2364

A fellow from Radium Springs
Built a pair of magnifient wings;
But he shouldn't have orta
Flown low over worta --
A duck hunter shot off his things.

49066 PENES - DAMAGED Hugh Oliver 99b

The balls of a man from Jerusalem,
Were as dead as those of Methusalem.
But by splinting his prick
With an odd length of stick,
He'd fool all the girls and bamboozle 'em.

49067 PENES - DAMAGED G2146

There was a young fellow named Bole
Who had a rectangular pole;
But his girlfriends were few,
Having nothing to do
With fitting square pegs in round holes.

49068 PENES - DAMAGED David Braun

On spying a lad who was single,
Whom she aimed for to mingle,
She flew for some crack,
And laid forth her attack,
But she squashed his Peninsula Dingle

49069 PENES - DAMAGED

I'll test the volume with this bottle;
It holds quite a bit, not a jottle.
It's gone in too far --
It's stuck in the jar!
And its gone all blue-ish and mottled!

49070 PENES - DAMAGED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Spain,
Who got his pecker stuck in a drain.
He said with a yell,
As he wiped off the gel,
"I've never felt such wonderful pain. "

49071 PENES - DAMAGED Oblivion

A knot hole he happened to see,
So he stuck his dink through it to pee.
Then he gave a loud yell:
"Whoop! Damnation! Hell!"
(On that side of the fence was a bee.)

49072 PENES - DAMAGED G2052

There was once a old man in a tree
Who was stung on the prick by a bee.
He asked an old lady:
Suck out the ma-lady,
And got done in for indecency.

49073 PENES - DAMAGED Anna Pest P9005

There once was a loner named Todd,
Who knew not he smelled like a cod.
He went out with Pat,
To bang on some fat,
But she ran from his stinky-poo rod.

49074 PENES - DAMAGED Pablo Zum TP9807

When he dropped down his trousers, young Hearst,
His foul prick exposed, 'twas the worst.
Said the harlot, discreet,
"What a foul-looking meat.
I believe I must suck it off first."

49075 PENES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1721

While hunting, some buckshot hit Springer,
And some of it passed through his clinger.
When he pissed, spray would shoot
Through the holes, like a flute,
Till a flutist taught Springer to finger.

49076 PENES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1822

There is a young fellow from Leeds,
Whose skin is so thin his cock bleeds,
Whenever erect.
This dermal effect
Often scares him from sowing his seeds.

49077 PENES - DAMAGED L1289

There once lived an angler named Ed,
Whose cock was constructed of lead.
Too short for a pole
Or to fill a cunt hole,
It served as a sinker instead!

49078 PENES - DAMAGED Jeeves

I've only a temporaary prob-
Lem I get when I've been on the job
For some six days a week,
With no break for a leak,
Else there's nothing much wrong with my knob.

49079 PENES - DAMAGED Peter Wilkins

A industrious fellow named Dustin
Worked at a pace that was ass-bustin'.
But a sad side-effect
Was sexual neglect;
He found that his pecker was rustin'!

49080 PENES - DAMAGED Karen B

An old man from old Tennessee
Found his dick turning into a cacti.
When his friends said "Who did it?"
He said, "I don't know yet,
But undoubtedly, Dux femina facti."
(a woman did it)
49081 PENES - DAMAGED FB

There was an old man from Dundalk,
Whose willy had turned into chalk.
The women said, "Fine,
If we draw a straight line,
You can sign your name as you walk."

49082 PENES - DAMAGED Ivor Robert Jones

I know a young fellow named Bobby
Who ties bits of string round his nobby,
Till it turns a hue
Of the darkest blue;
Now isn't that a curious hobby.

49083 PENES - DAMAGED Emmanuel Lamprecht

There was a librarian from Yale
Whose dick was unusually pale.
When women first see it,
They scream and then flee it.
So now he dates girls who read Braille.

49084 PENES - DAMAGED Hedley Bontano

There was an old man of Stamboul,
With a varicose vein in his tool.
In attempting to come
Up a little boy's bum,
It burst! And did he look the fool!

49085 PENES - DAMAGED Norman Douglas L1218

A sultan of old Istanbul
Had a varicose vein in his tool.
This evoked joyous grunts
From his harem of cunts,
But his boys suffered pain at the stool.

49086 PENES - DAMAGED L0476

I'm glad then that you healed up nicely.
I'd hate to think of you all dice-ly.
Your dong is much better
When whole, long, and wetter,
And angling inside precisely.

49087 PENES - DAMAGED

There was an old Bey of Stamboul
Who soliliquized thus to his tool
"Last week, bear in mind,
You'd a jolly good grind,
And now you won't piss, Bloody Fool!"

49088 PENES - DAMAGED G2519

There was a bloke called Mike Hunt
Who had a knob that was blunt.
It was so worn down
While playing around,
That it wouldn't fit into a cunt.

49089 PENES - DAMAGED

They say that his member is bent;
Such talk of the President!
But none can agree
To what degree,
And in which direction it went.

49090 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Jim Weaver Collection

A myopic old codger from Trent
Has a poker that's terribly bent.
He's nigh had it broken
From inaccurate pokin',
And it's often backfired when he went!

49091 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT

A lackey named Langer once lusted
For a lady he should have mistrusted.
When she hinted at banging,
She really meant hanging;
That's how Langer's poor banger got busted.

49092 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Pierce Evans

Politicians, it seems, always knock...
Like men do when hard as a rock.
As Confucious would say,
"If you pass door side-way,
You're most guaranteed to Bangkok!"

49093 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Friar

While washing my balls in Bangkok,
Where you bash them quite hard on a rock,
By the banks of a creek.
I let out a shriek,
When I missed and then mangled my cock.

49094 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Bill Wall

There once was a man from Tashkent,
Whose prick was incredibly bent.
You'd know if you screw
The girls that he knew...
'Cause they were the ones with the dent.

49095 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Cubby

"You're big", she quite rightly observed,
But remarked, "Your erection is curved."
He said, "Like as not,
It'll find your G-spot."
As he cork-screwed and twisted and swerved.

49096 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Peter

There once was a Scot named McFooshan,
Whose tool had an odd convolution,
And filled him with guilt,
For the tilt of his kilt,
Caused frequent diurnal pollution.

49097 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT

The penis of old Mr. Tittle
Could never be termed really little;
It truly looked splendid,
All red and distended,
But used under pressure, proved brittle.

49098 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Armand E Singer 832

Of a girl that I know in Hoboken,
Only few words, and softly, are spoken
By a group of ten men
Who attacked her, and then
Crawled away with ten penises broken.

49099 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT John Miller

There was an old person of Chester,
Who several small children did pester;
They threw a large stone
Which broke off his bone,
And caused his molester to fester.

49100 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Edwardian Leer 108 P9306

A young organ grinder named Frank,
Spent mornings just winding his crank.
But extending the tune
Into late afternoon,
Caused his crank to break off at the shank.

49101 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Pierce Evans

There was a poor woman named Little
Whose spouse's old prick was quite brittle;
Though he sued her in court
'Cause she broke it off short,
She managed to get an acquittal.

49102 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Armand E Singer 175

You hear all those screams from George Hurst?
A boil on his prick has just burst,
Which doesn't explaian
The depth of his pain:
His penis had broken off first.

49103 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Armand E Singer 978

I once heard a luckless account
Of a poor soul whose last name was Blount;
He broke off his dickie
When, caught in a quickie,
Too swiftly he tried to dismount.

49104 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Cap'n Bean P9807

A man who took quite a fall
Feared he had injured a ball.
But he learned pretty quick,
He had broken his dick,
And his balls were intact, after all.

49105 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Sylvia Honig

There was a young fellow from Kent
Whose wife left him battered and bent.
He was bent over double
And this gave him much trouble;
No one knew if he came or had went.

49106 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Albin Chaplin

There once was a man from Nantucket
Who's dick was too deformed to fuck it.
It looked quite wrecked
'Cause in full erect,
T'was the shape of a Chicken McNugget!

49107 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT

There once was a man from Skopier
Whose penis got floppier and floppier.
The problem was partly
Last years office party,
When the lid was slammed down on the copier.

49108 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Robert Elliot

An unfortunate fellow named Lang
Has a crescent-shaped bend to his whang;
If he plumbs genitalia,
Like those things in Australia,
It quickly returns whence it sprang.

49109 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Armand E Singer 899

He'll never have children will Merve;
His penis is bowed in a curve;
The bend on the end
Diverts all his spend --
A problem that most don't deserve.

49110 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Armand E Singer 809

When a fellow that dressed like a fey
Was told he dressed wrong, for a gay,
I shoved his left nut
Up the crack in his butt;
So now, he's dressed right all the way!

49111 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Brian Belge

Mr Wand had a funny erection,
That would never be prized for perfection.
For, although it was long
And was hard and was strong,
It grew off in an errant direction.

49112 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT

A hermit who live on St. Roque,
Had a dork perfected to poke.
He diddled the donkeys
And meddled with monkeys,
And would have done worse, but it broke.

49113 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT L0639

Don't pity a fellow named Biddle,
Whose prick has a kink in the middle,
For his lady-love's cunt
Has a groove near the front --
They fit like a glove when they diddle.

49114 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Armand E Singer 727

There was an old lady from Kent
Whose husband was dreadfully bent.
And those who beheld her
Asked what had impelled her
To marry that fractalized gent.

49115 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Norm Storer P0209

A pilot who flew to Salinas
In one of those old Catalinas,
Pulled back on the yoke
With a hell of a stroke,
And fractured his co-pilot's penis.

49116 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT G2050

There was a young lady of Kent,
Whose husbands dick, it was bent.
They could fuck around corners,
But there were few mourners,
When they gave up the practice for Lent.

49117 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Jim Weaver Collection

George went to the doc for remedial
Work on his tool polyhedral.
That surgery, plastic,
Was truly fantastic;
It's shaped now like Salisbury Cathedral.

49118 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Tiddy Ogg

Old George had an odd-looking dangular.
Rectangular? No, but triangular;
Isosceles too.
Three-dimensional? True;
Therefore tetrahedronically angular.

49119 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Peter Wilkins

Old George has an interesting crotch.
(I know, 'cause I've been on the watch.)
Did not know 'til now,
Triangles are how
The old duffer fills up a notch.

49120 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT

I see you've been delving in dic.
And Oxford's, by damn, is real thick,
But mine's got a curve
That'll shatter your nerve,
And one bump that'll sure do the trick!

49121 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT

If the doctor says 'Hadrian's Wilt',
Then your dick has a droop and a tilt;
But this painful disease
Can be cured with some ease
By removing your sporran and kilt.

49122 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT

Not that it always transpired
That it turned out quite as she desired,
One gent of Trent
Was undoubtedly bent,
And he didn't advance, he retired.

49123 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Cyril Ray

A man from the Cape of Good Hope,
With women no longer could cope.
So to India he went
With his tool badly bent,
Where he studied the trick with the rope.

49124 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1861

"Geronimo!" shouted Cherie,
As she pounced on my stiffy with glee.
But her leap on my meat
From a height of six feet
Concertina'd it into a 'Z'.

49125 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT

There once was this man in Tibet,
And this is the strangest one yet.
His member was bent,
So that when he spent,
The lady was hooked...you bet!

49126 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Jim Weaver Collection

While jumping the next lady in line,
My rod was feeling just fine.
But in the next minute,
I stumbled and bent it,
And the last became first for a time.

49127 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT

An incompetent rapist from Ghent,
Had a phallus all crooked and bent.
He confessed with chagrin,
"True, I fail to get in,
But it leaves one helluva dent!"

49128 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Lims For Year - 01

You've checked how my pecker is ended
And thought I would not be offended?
It's a very low blow
To let everyone know
That my pecker, like Clinton's, is bended.

49129 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT John

I know an unfortunate bloke
Whose penis was fashioned from oak.
When given a jerk
By a lady, berserk,
It splintered and finally broke.

49130 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Craig

In the faraway village of Cass,
Lived a gent with a cock made of glass.
The poor jerk was a fairy,
The result rather hairy,
It broke off in another fag's ass.

49131 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Armand E Singer 297

Handsome and tall and mustached,
Clyde fell off his cayuse and mashed
His favorite part,
And I don't mean his heart,
'Cause the heartless don't feel so abashed.

49132 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Although my dick isn't little,
It has quite a curve in the middle.
It's so hard to screw,
And jerk it off, too,
And I miss the bowl when I piddle!

49133 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Blowcephus TP9802

The young man who was dating Miss Venus,
Had some trouble erecting his penis.
So with candor, she said,
As she climbed into bed,
"Let's get something, my dear, straight between us."

49134 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Albin Chaplin 3024-0368

There is an old man from Koblenz
With so many sharp angular bends
In his dick (so he claims)
That whenever he aims
For a pee, he needs help from his friends.

49135 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Peter Wilkins

Now be very careful, please Doc;
I need some repairs on my cock.
Hit by cricket balls,
I now just wear smalls --
I pad it out now with a sock!

49136 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Archie

A little round fellow from Ghent
Met up with that guy from Tashkent.
They tried one-on-one
But it was not fun,
Because they were equally bent.

49137 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT

A lad from Cork playing tennis,
Took a line-drive shot to the penis.
He moaned and he coughed,
Then his pecker fell off.
Now he's a young lass, Kate Maginnis.

49138 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT VOL 3

There was a young man named McGuire;
For a child he did wish to be sire.
He went in with his oak,
And poked 'till it broke,
But all he could do was perspire.

49139 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Ed Skinner

There was an old Scot named MacDooshan,
Whose tool had an odd convolution.
This filled him with guilt,
For the tilt of his kilt,
Caused frequent nocturnal pollution.

49140 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT G2164

I once had a dream where a spammer
Burst into the scene with a yammer,
Saying "I've got smut for free!
I swear there's no fee!"
I whanged off his crank with a hammer.

49141 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT H Whelchel

For the foot-doc, a fellow named Brent,
His pecker exposed, badly bent.
"That's no foot!" said the doc,
But Brent claimed that his cock
Was exactly twelve inches extent.

49142 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Albin Chaplin 3024-1970

Said Joe with a sigh melancholic,
"I'd love to indulge in a frolic,
But doubt that your snatch
Has a bend which can match
Me in curvature terms parabolic."

49143 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Peter Wilkins

He had it, that wretched Mahony --
The symptom described by Peyronie,
Who named the disease
Afflicting men's ease:
A kink in a fellow's baloney.

49144 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Armand E Singer 479B

You gotta feel bad for Maloney;
His penial woes are not phony:
The big kink in his dink
Is far worse than you'd think --
He's paging old Dr. Peyronie.

49145 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT   Armand Singer   P0207

To a patient said Dr. Peyronie,
"I see you've a right bent baloney.
If it lists during sport,
Well to starbobard or port,
Rebend it -- your cock isn't bony.

49146 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT   Armand E Singer   479A

A foreign young man, Japanese,
Could bugger himself with great ease.
And that's quite a trick
Unless you are sick
With a case of "Peyronies' disease."
(P d - penis becomes bent due to athero-cavernosa plaques)
49147 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT   Tom Patton   P9805

I sing of a loser named Biddle;
Peyronie's was spoiling his diddle;
But that infamous bend
Wasn't right at the end.
It dropped down smack in the middle.

49148 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT   Armand Singer   P0109

There is this disease called Peyronie's
Afflicting the pricks of my cronies.
It causes a bend
Way out near the end --
Well, nobody likes kinked balonies.

49149 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT   Armand E Singer   479

There once was a man named Spud,
Who liked to fuck holes in the mud.
It was quite a neat trick,
Till he injured his prick,
And then pissed a bucket of blood.

49150 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Puff Adder

An inquisitive cutie of Kent
Said, "I see that your pecker is bent...
At some time were you trying
To use it for prying?
And did you achieve your intent?"

49151 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Grand Prix Lim 363

A miner who bored in Brazil,
Found some very strange rust on his drill.
He thought it a joke,
'Till the bloody thing broke.
Now his tailings are practically nil.

49152 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT L1138

If you've noticed a queue that's quite long,
Titillation's the cause of the throng.
I give group interaction
And great satisfaction
Because of the kink in my dong.

49153 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Conch

In Surrey there once lived a gent,
Whose pecker was horribly bent.
"If you'll straighten it, Miss,
I'll give you a kiss."
So she tried, but she failed, and he went.

49154 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT

There once was a lady from Kent,
Whose husband's erection was bent;
But her pussy bent too,
So that when they did screw,
Quite perfect together they went!

49155 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Cap'n Bean P9901

Now girls, be you virgin or whore,
I know you'll be begging for more.
You will not resist
Our doing the twist,
For you see, I am built like a boar.
(a boar's penis is a spiral)
49156 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT John Miller

Poor Gregory can't get his pole
Up his girl for a tumble and roll,
For he has a square peg
And his paramour Meg
Has a perfectly circular hole.

49157 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Peter Wilkins

A man who had given his best,
Thought to give his dick a test.
He tied the append
To a big truck's rear end,
And it stretched all the way to Key West!

49158 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a young girl named Alice,
Whose boyfriend had a big phallus.
Once it was in,
It crumpled like tin,
And so now he's suing for malice.

49159 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Anon

There were three witches from Kent
Who got a young man in a tent.
They pulled down his britches
And had him in stitches,
And swung on his prick till it bent.

49160 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Phil Johnstone

There was a sad fellow from Kent,
Whose unusual tool was quite bent.
But in time he did find,
That the women don't mind.
They think time spent under him is well spent.

49161 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT John T and Donna Burt

There once was a man from Hoboken,
Who feared that his penis was broken.
The doctor said, "Mister,
Just look at this blister!
You've bent it in half with your strokin'!"

49162 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Jim Weaver Collection

"Oh Trav! You've a twisted erection!"
"I know, Jane, a major defection;
Last night when I stirred,
The ceiling fan 'whirred'
And caught it -- then changed its direction!"

49163 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Travis Brasell

There once was a bloke from Hoboken,
Hid under a hearse for some strokin'.
Someone started the hearse;
Put the gears in reverse,
That's how the blokes poker got broken.

49164 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Pierce Evans

There was a young fellow named Chase
Who buttressed his tool with a brace.
Now his wife does not mention
A bone of contention,
For their love has a much firmer base.

49165 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Albin Chaplin 3024-0418

There was a young man from Baku
Whose pecker was slightly askew.
Sex was more than just tricky;
He left navels all sticky;
Now it's something he tends to eschew.

49166 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Robert Elliot

Now fellas, I know you may scoff,
But Jimmy now don't want to boff;
Her sexual athletics
Have damaged his dick, it's
A wonder she's not broke it off.

49167 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT

My root is quite weathered and knotted;
And many a girl's been besotted,
For on opening the tap
That pumps up the sap,
She gets single, then double, then clotted.

49168 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT Fester Ormatsee

A well-endowed man, Arthur King,
His penis he'd take and he'd fling
It over his shoulder,
But now he's grown older;
He carries it 'round in a sling.

49169 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Tiddy Ogg

I studied in "Arthur King Classes",
To learn what to do as time passes,
With my sagging timber
And all I remember
Is: Hire you six muscle-bound lasses!

49170 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Travis Brasell

There once was a man from Dundee
Who really did look like a tree.
He couldn't get laid
Till he met this maid,
Who liked everything naturally.

49171 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Tjarda

No wonder she chose to relent.
Treebeard's a famous old gent.
Lord of the Rings,
In describing such things,
Calls this guy with a woodie an Ent.

49172 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Irish

A digger, some codger named Roger,
Fell out of bed bending his todger.
Now an Irish coleen
Will soon be his queen,
And for sex, with his splint he will bodge her.

49173 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Tim Main

So as Anne sheds her bridal regalia,
And ponders his bruised genitalia,
She can offer her prayers,
That her old man's upstairs
And not down under in 'Stralia!

49174 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Tim Main

A panic button he started to push,
When he viewed her magnificent tush.
"My dear, I won't fail ya',
I come from Australia,
I've stopped beating around in the bush."

49175 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a woman named Anne
Who mistook our poor Rog for a man.
When came wedding night,
Anne thought it all right,
Though her Rogering happened by hand.

49176 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The marriage of Roger and Anne:
A joining of woman and man.
We toast to the match;
They both got a catch;
Raise a glass to the Aus-Irish clan!

49177 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Trey is an old boy who's known
For having the "bent nail syndrome."
They say he bent it
At the local rock pit,
From too often "romancing the stone."

49178 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Floyd Moody

In case you don't get it, dear Reader,
"Bent nail" refers to his peter.
So crooked it will
No twat ever fill,
So I guess he will just have to eat her.

49179 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Floyd Moody

While sitting at the keyboard so bored;
Too broke to go out and get whored;
With me browser on porn,
Made me trousers too warm,
Now me Willie's tangled-up in the cord.

49180 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Frosty

To untangle me Willie I tried;
The cord tightened-up, 'til I cried;
So with no circulation,
I said "fuck masturbation",
Then I stared at me Willie cross-eyed.

49181 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Frosty

Me Willie was horribly bent;
Like the man who "came and he went";
With the end full of blood,
Backed-up by a flood,
God! Whatever I did, I Repent!

49182 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Frosty

Well let us make fun of you, Billy;
The lad with his brain in his willy.
His English is flawed,
He ought to be clawed
By tigers till his willy is nilly.

49183 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES

Oh doc, I hope you will see
The troubles bothereing me.
You see that my dangle
Is bent at an angle
And it dribbles whenever I pee!

49184 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES CM

Here is your doctor's prognosis:
She recommeends pills and hypnosis.
And while you are under,
She'll ravage and plunder
Your prick 'til it's stiff with fibrosis.

49185 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Brian Belge

I'm glad I ain't got what he's got;
No doubt the lad's suffered a lot.
When I've finished peeing,
No dribbles I'm seeing;
I tie my old dick in a knot!

49186 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Travis Brasell

You've heard about Uncle Tom Cobleigh?
His knees were exceedingly knobbly.
They gave his wife Jill
An encredible thrill;
Made her faint with desire and go wobbly.

49187 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Peter Wilkins

Tom Cobleigh's dick was quite knobbly,
And his wife's mother tells me most prob'ly,
That the after-effects
Of their first night of sex,
Was Jill's pussy burned terribly throbbly.

49188 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Tiddy Ogg

I used to be bolder than shit;
I'd poke every alien slit.
But Lt Mar
Has left a large scar,
And this has affected the fit.

49189 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES H Whelchel

A Jovian, unctuous and tight,
Assailed me one Europan night.
She screamed (from scar friction),
Then spazzed (full constriction).
And now I hook sharp to the right.

49190 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES H Whelchel

I must get my ship on the ball
And pay my flight surgeon a call.
He's deft with a splint
And nards that are bent.
He'll straighten me once and for all.

49191 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES H Whelchel

Perhaps a bionic One-Meter,
With infinite Auto-Repeater.
Doc, pray does that come
With bollocks that hum?
And nubby soft bumps, and a heater?

49192 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES H Whelchel

The surgeon has got me unbent.
I've opened the bill that he sent.
The price of bionics
Induced histrionics,
But damn! This is worth every cent!

49193 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES H Whelchel

A beautiful prehensile glans
Will part your lips better than hands.
The G-rubbing thing
May cause you to sing,
Whenever it throbs and expands.

49194 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES H Whelchel

It's got twenty-two joints, and they're sprung
With genetically engineered tongue.
And this excellent feature
Just for you, my dear creature,
Will be tested 'round tit, taint, and bung.

49195 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES H Whelchel

And when I am ready to blow,
Just twist it to dial up a flow.
There's schnaps by the shot,
And if you're too hot,
There's ice cream, cold lager, or snow!

49196 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES H Whelchel

Hey Captain, I've bought a new prod!
Let's test this one out on your rod.
There's nothing to fear;
A little zap here...
Oops! That shorted you out, by God!

49197 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Marlene Lewis

But if, dear, you've got apple schnapps,
Could you squeeze me out a few drops?
I'll need a small drink
Till you've fixed it, I think.
I'm sorry 'bout how the thing flops.

49198 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Marlene Lewis

I may have to leave in a trice;
The Captain has put me on ice.
And then there's this tag
Attached to my gag,
Which I think is showing a price.

49199 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Marlene Lewis

Oh Captain, My Captain! Have mercy!
Oh please don't you sell me to Circe,
Or things multi-sex
That start with an "X";
They only want me for my Percy!

49200 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Archie

Here I sit, snug in my quarters,
Showing my crank to a Xorters.
She's keen with the solder
And tools that I bought her,
And laser-electro de-warters.

49201 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES H Whelchel

She's angling for First Mate position,
By building in nuclear fission.
I can't wait to do her
And fill up her sewer
Through radioactive coition.

49202 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES H Whelchel

When the first rays of sun start to glint
And we've finished the spark making stint,
Knowing I've had the best;
I will sneak home to rest,
There to patch up my dick with a splint.

49203 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES

Did I mention that I happen to be
An expert on splinting? You see,
For the best effect
You must keep it erect,
And for that, you can depend on me!

49204 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES

It seems that my erection stalls;
I just get it up when it falls.
I've difficulty
With splinting, you see.
By the way, do you make house calls?

49205 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES

The right angle pecker of Jock
At first gave the ladies a shock,
But he gained their good graces
For it tickled the places
Which had never been touched by a cock.

49206 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Albin Chaplin   3024-0489

But Jock met the lady of Crewe
And he fucked up her bore straight and true.
Because of the kink
The navy did sink,
And the kingdom was lost for a screw.

49207 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Albin Chaplin   3024-0491

A teacher by name of Benoint
Was trying to make a good point
That his students could see
About celibacy,
So he tied a knot in his joint.

49208 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES Puff Aadder

That teacher who knotted his cock
Caused all of his students great shock.
He shot from his knob
A spiraling gob
That splattered all over the clock.

49209 PENES - DAMAGED - BENT -SERIES That Guy

I met her one night on the strand
Where she'd frolicked all day in the sand.
This caused some abrasion
To mar the occasion;
'Cept for that, the encounter was grand.

49210 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS John Miller 0016

There was a young fellow named Runyan,
Whose pecker came down with a bunion.
When he had an erection,
This painful infection,
Gave off the faint odor of onion.

49211 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS L1697

A dolly in Dallas named Alice,
Whose overworked sex is all callous,
Wore the foreskin away
On uncircumsized Ray
Through exuberance, tightness, and malice.

49212 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS G0501

A hapless young fellow was Horne,
Unlucky in love and forlorn.
He was not in demand,
So he took things in hand,
And now Horne has a corn on his horn.

49213 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS Pierce Evans

A marvelous thing is a phallus,
I saw one in "Debbie Does Dallas."
Where under the glans.
(I think it was Stan's)
An erotical friction-caused callus.

49214 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from East Dallas,
Who had a phenomenal phallus.
When he walked around,
It dragged on the ground,
Resulting in one nasty callus.

49215 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS Jim Weaver Collection

A Protestant fellow, Bill Austin,
Had a goal that was simply exhaustin'.
He vowed that he'd screw
Every girl at NYU.
It's no wonder he wore off his foreskin.

49216 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS Arnie Schoenbrun P0310

Said David, a leader of Jews,
"In the matter of number of screws,
I can't compete with Bill;
I must conserve my quill,
'Cause I don't have a foreskin to lose."

49217 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS Arnie Schoenbrun P0310

In my sixties, I had an affair;
The woman was 18, mon cher.
And my old waterspout--
She just wore it out.
I'm glad that I had Medicare!

49218 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS Al Willis T9707

There was a young lady from Dallas
With a lovely penchant for phallus.
It was her lovers endeavor
To sate her, however
His manhood developed a great callus.

49219 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS John Eggerton P0106

A myopic young fellow named Clark
Raped a large poplar tree in the dark.
What a splendid surprise!
Such tightness and size!
But his foreskin got scraped on the bark.

49220 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS G1999

The wonderful thing about Dallas
Is that it rhymes so well with Phallus.
A thing with delight,
I play with all night.
Don't believe me just look at this callus.

49221 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS

There's this legendary cowboy from Dallas
Whose lady friends built him a palace.
But it wasn't finesse
That made them undress,
It was the callused tip of his phallus.

49222 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS

There once was a young man from Dallas
Who so frequently fondled his phallus,
That the organ turned red.
Then it blistered and bled.
And developed a very large callus.

49223 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS Kranbollin TP9901

There was a young man of Bombay,
Who modeled a cunt out of clay.
But the heat of his prick
Turned the clay into brick,
And wore all his foreskin away.

49224 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS L1246

There once was a man from Dallas
Who wore on his dick a large callous.
He played with his tool
Like a grinning big fool,
And said "I beat, but do so without malice!"

49225 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a cowboy from Dallas
Whose girlfriends built him a palace.
It wasn't his attitude
That elicited their gratitude.
It was the callus on the tip of his phallus.

49226 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS Jim Weaver Collection

After ten pints of old English scrumpy,
I fancied a quick round of humpy.
I reached for me cock;
Imagine the shock
It was covered in pips and most lumpy.

49227 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS

A cowboy from Texas named Rick
Round the fire never did care a lick,
For a bunch of tall tales;
Of girls, gunfights, and jails;
He just poked at the coals with his dick.

49228 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS Don Moore P9309

There once was a sailor named Wingy,
Whose flagpole grew ragged and stringy.
And his balls got so calloused
He used them for ballast,
And sailed 'round the world in a dinghy.

49229 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS G0491

The problem with sex on the sand
Is if you are too far inland,
And the sand is dry
Well, then, me oh my,
Those gritty rocks can scratch your gland.

49230 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS

There was a young fellow from Clare
Who just loved to run around bare.
He'd dangle his screwer
Through the grate of a sewer --
The poor thing's begun to show wear.

49231 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS G2295

I remember a chick, name of Alice;
The last time she blew me, a callous
Appeared on my shaft.
She had warts fore and aft
And a snatch like the top of a chalice.

49232 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS

There was a young man from Port Said,
Whose penis grew tattered and frayed.
Thus earning the jeers (Thus earning the taunts)
Of his Sadistic peers, (Of his well-meaning aunts)
And complaints from the women he'd laid.

49233 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS G0422

There was a young fellow from Dallas,
Who enjoyed doing thing with his phallus.
So many tricks did he try,
It became, by and by,
Little more that a leather-tough callus.

49234 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS L1260

As limp as a dish-rag I am,
Since last Saturday evening with Pam.
I'm a sensitive soul,
But she treated my pole
As if merely a battering ram.

49235 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS

There was a young man of Cawnpore,
Whose tool was so awfully sore,
From slapping and rubbing,
And pulling and drubbing,
It was useless for what it was for.

49236 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS G2100

In his padded cell lives Sammy Splay
Who models gal's plumbing in clay...
Ceramic coition
Has him in sad condition.
For he's worn his own plumbing away!

49237 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS Grand Prix Lim 703

There was a bloke called Mike Hunt,
Who had a knob that was blunt.
He'd worn it away
Attempting a lay,
So now t'wouldn't fit in a cunt.

49238 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS Funny Bone

Amid all the hairs it was rubbin',
My schlong is reduced to a nubbin.
But Cybe, don't you mock;
It still packs a shock,
Though only the edge it is scrubbin'.

49239 PENES - DAMAGED - CALLOUS Anon

This blonde girl that I was dating
Was no use when it came to fellating
She gave a wee cough
And bit the end off
And that was the end of my mating.

49240 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP

In Japan, a young Yank with elation
Asked a whore for a new sex sensation.
But he went into shock
When she bit off his cock,
For the meaning was lost in translation.

49241 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Albin Chaplin 3024-1775

A swami in far-off Assam
Was caught by a man-eating clam.
This accounts for the nick
On the end of his dick,
And each testicle's shape like a cam.

49242 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP G1977

Desiring an unwrinkled scrotum
The injun built a large totem.
But he became very sick
When a bear ripped his dick,
And his nuts were so large he could float 'em.

49243 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Jim Weaver Collection

Strong men have begun to be leery
Of coition with lissome Miss Erie.
While her tail's a delight,
She has been known to bite
One fellow till he became queery!

49244 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Grand Prix Lim 601 G0641

There was a young man of Loch Ness,
Whose sexual life was a mess,
'Til the beast in the Loch
Bit the head off his cock,
Which solved all his problems, I guess!

49245 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP G2034

There ws a young man from Kilkeel,
Who was bit on the dick by an eel.
When asked, did he suffer,
He said, "No the cysts buffer.
Now if the wounds would only congeal."

49246 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Great Britain;
With foreigners he was quite smitten.
But during one sixty-nine
With a buck-toothed fraulein,
She sneezed and his todger got bitten.

49247 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Raymond Davies

A nasty virago named Alice,
With more than a touch of pure malice,
Diddled long and sucked hard
On some handsome lifeguard,
Then bit off the end of his phallus.

49248 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Armand E Singer 389

There was a young fellow named Bob,
Who explained to his friends with a sob,
"The size of my phallus
Was just right for Alice,
'Till the night that she bit off the knob."

49249 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP L1136

Said a roue from old Canadaigua
To his partner, "My God! What a haigua!"
She replied with harangues
And a baring of fangs --
Then she bit off his cock, like a jaguar.

49250 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP R.A.M. A085C

There once was a maidenly mystic
Whose habits approached the sadistic.
While kissing a chum,
With one thumb up his bum,
She bit off the end of his piss-stick.

49251 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP G2041

There was a young fellow nost willing
To teach all the gals about squilling,
Till he met a virago
Who bit off his pago,
The while she was trilling, "How thrilling!"

49252 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP G2065

No way I am nice to a thief
Who's already given me grief.
Cops are on the way;
He won't run away,
I've bitten him there with my teef!

49253 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Marlene Lewis

A hooker performing fellatio
Was startled by noise from a radio,
Her dentures did close
On the poor fellow's hose,
And ruined his pecker/height ratio.

49254 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Parker Waterman P0203

There once was a man from Nantucket,
Whose dick was so long he could suck it.
One day he did slip
And bit off the tip
And spit it right into a bucket.

49255 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a lady of Penge
Who was raped on a trip to Stonehenge
By her Druidic guide,
Who is thought to have died
When she bit off his cock in revenge.

49256 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Anna Pest P9005

A man who could not find a twat hole
Attempted to diddle a knothole,
When a dog took a quick
Snap! and bit off his prick--
Where the man once had prong, now he's got hole.

49257 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP G2739

A sodomite pervert named Backer
For sex gave his dog a big cracker,
But through some odd quirk,
The hound went berserk,
And chewed off the fool's tallywhacker.

49258 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Armand E Singer 987

There once was a man from Rochester,
Whose pecker eels managed to pester.
When asked if it ached,
His whole body quaked,
Mostly because the wounds fester.

49259 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Kilkeel,
Who was bit on the dick by an eel.
Now it is for the best,
If you fill in the rest,
For the eel didn't much like its meal.

49260 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Jim Weaver Collection

An evil bridge-player named Sam
Once attemptyed to bugger a clam.
When it snapped shut its shell,
He let out a yell--
This maneuver is called the Grand Slam.

49261 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP G1977a

There once was a woman named Lana,
Who liked to give head in the sauna.
The steam was so thick,
That she bit off a dick;
Now they call her the human pirana.

49262 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP

There once was a young lad named Mickey,
Whose girl loved to suck his big dickey.
But she bit it all out
Leaving not even a spout;
All that she left was a hickey.

49263 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Buttnugget

There was a contortionist Bach,
Who tried a new twist with Miss Flock.
But he slipped on some shit,
And her nipple he bit,
And she bit off the end of his cock.

49264 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Albin Chaplin 3024-1754

In Uganda a tourist named Ryan,
Had his manhood nipped off by a lion.
He cried, "Now I'm sorry
I made this safari,
For my great virile days are fast dyin'!"

49265 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP   Grand Prix Lim 412 G0685

A dynamic young cocksman maned Flood,
Who was thinking of standing at stud,
Had his instrument nipped
By some dentures that slipped.
His career had been nipped in the pud!

49266 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP   Jim Weaver Collection

A man who was richer than Croesus,
Enjoyed being sucked off by feces.
'Till a vicious old hound
Thought his stake was ground round,
And chewed it completely to pieces.

49267 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP   L0589

There once was a colonel named Jack
Who taught wartime dogs to attack.
A doberman pinscher
Bit off his ten-incher,
And now he's a high-ranking WAC.

49268 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP   World   P8307

There was a zipper that was bad,
Within its teeth, my dickie felt sad.
As I pulled it free,
It jumped up with glee;
Best piece of brass I've ever had.

49269 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP

An unlikely Greek name of Croesus
Was messing around with a rhesus.
The monkey right quick
Bit off the man's dick,
But surgeons sewed on a prosthesis.

49270 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Armand E Singer

A horny old pederast zoophile
Tried to bugger a crocodile juvenile.
They're hoping that soon
The parts that are strewn,
Will produce enough penis to reconcile.

49271 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP

Of course, man, I still have my member,
But it was nigh lost in December,
When Sister Chris clawed it,
And chomped it and sawed it.
It's there, man, but ragged and limber!

49272 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP

There once was a sadist named Alice
Possessed of considerable malice.
She'd open up wide,
Let a man get inside,
Then her grip would clip off his whole phallus.

49273 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP G1972

A self-conscious diver named Mark
Had his dick bitten off by a shark.
A new one was fitted,
Which his mum had knitted.
Now he will only shag in the dark.

49274 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Anon

I once knew a girl named Naomi;
I begged her, but she wouldn't blow me.
So I held her head tight,
But she started to bite.
Now I have to sit down when I go pee.

49275 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Preben Hansen

There was a young man from Biloxi, (MI)
Who said to the girls, "Here's my cock. See?"
But a maiden for spite
Chewed it off in a fight.
So now all his sex is by proxy.

49276 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Julia Strawn P8805

I know all about Old King Cole,
He'd put his prick in any hole.
When he put his pud
In a tree in the wood,
A squirrel soon chomped off his pole.

49277 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP

There once was a wicked old actor
Who waylaid a young girl and attacked her.
In reply to this trick
She bit off his prick,
And thus remained 'virgo intacta'.

49278 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP G1969

The thing I most like about Friday,
It's the end of the week (my real high day).
But I yelled and turned green
This Unlucky Thirteen,
'Cause my willy got caught in my fly-way!

49279 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Friar TP9802

At the circus, a man from Niagara
Stuck his thing in the mouth of a tiagra...
Though he is still alive,
His sex won't revive --
It can't even be helped by Viagra.

49280 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP Vassar Smith P9807

There was an old man from Peru
Whose penis would play peekaboo.
His wife caused his plight
When she once took a bite
Of his dickie, which now shrinks from view.

49281 PENES - DAMAGED - CHOMP OgniGioia

A MESHUGGENER maven I knew,
Was tired of being a Jew,
And in attempt sad,
A foreskin he'd add;
He know pees all over his shoe.

49282 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Chris Papa

A cabin boy on an old clipper,
Was quite a bit of a nipper.
He plugged his ass
With fragments of glass,
And circumcised the skipper.
(also in The Good Ship Venus - McW)
49283 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM

A blind and eccentric old mohel
Said, "Less of that damn baby oil!
I'm going by braille.
One slip and I'll fail,
The poor lad's whole sex life I'd spoil."

49284 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM

The hardworking mohel goes to the bank
After staking his moil on the flank.
The Bris kit suffices
Like grilling devices,
To cauterize wounds shaft and shank.

49285 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Daniel Ford

A boy whose skin long I suppose is,
Was dreadfully ill with phymosis.
The doctor said, "Why,
Circumcision we'll try,
A plan recommended by Moses.
(Phymosis - stopping up of an orifice)
49286 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM L1122

With the elephants works our friend Marge,
Circumcising the beasts in her charge.
Though the salary's low,
She does not want for dough,
For the tips that she gets are quite large.

49287 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Bob Giandomenico P8712

Performing his thirty-third bris,
The rabbi ate what he missed.
He downed it with cheddar,
And said it was better
Than umbilical cords smothered with swiss.

49288 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM J. Strackokiovic

There was a young man named Royal,
Whose ambition was to be a moyel.
He worked and he toiled,
But was finally foiled,
When he tried it out on a goil.
(moyel - one who circumcizes)
49289 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM L1732

There is a young doctor named Phipps,
When asked what he does, always quips,
"I do circumcision
With utmost precision
And make all my money on tips."

49290 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM P8305

Reminiscent of time after Tut,
When Moses replied to God, "But
The Arabs get the oil,
And the Chosen get moyel
To cut off the end of our what?!"

49291 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Daniel Ford

A mohel said to me over tea
"It's too bad I'm Jewish; you see.
I've saved lots of foreskins,
Fourscore or more skins...
How at Christmas they'd deck out a tree!"

49292 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM

"Now let's let the foreskin uncoil,"
Said the rabbi at his ritual MOIL.
The squirming kid cried
At keen blade applied,
Which would his wee member despoil.

49293 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Chris Papa

An extremely short-kilted North Briton
Sat carelessly down on a kitten;
But the kitten had claws,
The immediate cause
Of the Scotsman's abrupt circumcision.

49294 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Linda Marsh Coll

Your first circumcision? Well Bob;
Are you ready? Then lift up his knob;
Take a breath now and whack
Off his ... slash off his ... hack
Off his ... Shit! That's a pretty poor job.

49295 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM

I bet you're now sadder, but wise.
A zipper can really incise
A floppy foreskin.
Next time tuck it in,
Or consider this word -- circumcise.

49296 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Cybe R Wizard

There once was a young guy whose rocket
Got caught twixt the chain and the sprocket;
It really surprised him,
When it circumcised him---
Now he keeps the foreskin in his pocket!

49297 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM

The mid-century birth of some boys
Brought circumcision even to goys.
So now you will find
Many friends in kind,
With no foreskin protection for toys.

49298 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Daniel

A mohel who had been defrocked,
Circumcised a man, who was shocked.
"You cut it all wrong --
It WAS twice this long!"
The angry man went off, half cocked.

49299 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM

A stalwart young Klansman named Hugh
Once dreamed he turned into a Jew.
He awoke with a shock
And examined his cock,
And found the poor thing had turned blue.
(And found it was perfectly true.)

49300 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM G0364

To the Chosen I bid hearty mozel tov!
When they snip a bit of the schnozzle off.
But God's Law
Of Brit Milah
Is to slice a piece of the nozzle off!

49301 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM MrMalo

A rabbinical doctor named Phipps,
When asked what he does, always quips,
"I work with the moil;
With precision I toil,
And I make all my money in tips!

49302 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Garold Amadon

Performing his thirty-third bris,
The moyl gave the shmeckel a 'kiss'.
With chin-whiskers bloody,
He said to his buddy,
"I'm glad that the kid didn't piss!"

49303 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM

A surgeon of some imprecision
Decided on self-circumcision.
A slip of the knife --
"Oh dear," said his wife,
"Our sex life will need some revision".

49304 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM L O'Halloran

A circumsized dick is the best;
It sticks out from all of the rest.
When asked which is better,
The women get wetter,
With no turtleneck, just a vest.

49305 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Lims For Year - 01

Said the doctor "Your chart says right here
That your foreskin you'd like us to shear.
Such a Jewish decision.
After my circumcision,
I couldn't walk for a year!"

49306 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Res Ipsa

In rest rooms, a guy named Elias,
Wreaks havoc; the wherefore and why is
Inaccurate aim,
And he places the blame
On a rabbi who cut on the bias.

49307 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old mohel named Stiers
Who often drank too many beers.
When a botched incision
Required revision,
He cleaned up with old pinking shears.

49308 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Bob Moers TP9807

Boasted Humperdink as he was jinking
The chink of the girl he was linking,
"You may laugh with derision,
But my circumcision
Was done with some shears meant for pinking."

49309 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Stu Lucas P9601

Tonsils removed: tonsillectomy;
Uterus out: hysterectomy;
But they've made the choice,
Little boy with no voice...
Snippity-snip: prepucectomy!

49310 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Prof

Wailed hospital chief, Dr. Moses,
"Our clinic's not coming up roses;
May the dear Jesus keep us,
You've chopped off the wrong prepuce,
And far worse, the prick it encloses.

49311 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Armand E Singer 476

"At the thought of a forced circumcision,
By her organ of steely precision,
I found lacking the essence
Of my recent tumescence,"
Lamented poor Hugh, with derision.

49312 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM

There was an old mohel named Schmucks
Who saves all the foreskins he plucks.
Delightful pate,
He serves on a tray,
And all the guests think it is ducks!

49313 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM H

On the limerick, I've made my decision;
How to shorten, I have a provision.
It should gain wide approval --
Merely foreskin removal
By a method well-known -- circumcision.

49314 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Albin Chaplin P9104

All foreskins I keep in a case.
Got some from an alien race.
You ready for this?
Don't take it amiss
For yours may remain in its place.

49315 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM

You know it's not only the Yid
Who's been cut to show what had been hid,
The doc took a whittle
To my own little piddle,
And I'm glad that he stopped when he did.

49316 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM MrMalo

There was an old rabbi named Phipps
Who circumcised babies with snips.
But the government frowned
And his goods did impound,
When he failed to pay tax on his tips.

49317 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Albin Chaplin 3024-2227

Capitation, they say, Is a vision.
To charge for each head's their decision.
You could ask Doctor Boone,
The Texas tycoon,
But that's what I call circumcision.

49318 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Jim Weaver Collection

The mohel takes foreskin in hand
And snips a young male of the land.
Then a relation
Who is a station-
er, sells someone a small rubber band.

49319 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Professor

A gentleman living in Nassau
Had a fondness for using a handsaw.
That one bad decision
Used for circumcision;
Now he's mastered the thousand piece jigsaw.

49320 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Robert Elliot

Another old mohel, name of Sol
Said with astonishing gall,
"With the left-over bits
I'll beef up the tits
Of my under-endowed Barbie Doll."

49321 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM

"Just a wart on the foreskin of fate!
That's what you are, Keith," hollered Kate,
"And I'd not be surprised
If you've been circumsised,
And what was cut off used for bait!"

49322 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Grand Prix Lim 491

I hope the whittling on your piddle
Occurred when you were very little.
'Cause if you were grown,
When they whittled your bone,
It might be a while before you diddle.

49323 PENES - DAMAGED - CIRCUM Kaylin Brandon

For women he had an addiction,
And chased 'em with lust and conviction,
'Til put to the knife
By one jealous wife,
Who cured his addiction to friction.

49324 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT Frank

His sister-in-law, have you seen her?
Just tried the same thing, only meaner.
She cut the poor guy
But sliced through his thigh --
They're charging her with misdewiener.

49325 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT Ericka

Oh Ericka! You should be cursed
For slaking your limerick thirst
With a groaner so awful,
It should be unlawful.
I wish I had thought of it first!

49326 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT John Miller

He's addicted to busting his nut.
A man who produced his own smut,
After his wife's deed,
He felt a great need
To star in "John Bobbitt, uncut!"

49327 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT I R Canuck

This is not quite the answer you seek,
But after his wife made him a freak,
He starred in some porn
With a sewn on horn,
But I hear his erections were weak.

49328 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT I R Canuck

CATERCORNER cuts can cause the blues,
As when a mohel will abuse
A foreskin on wee
Fellow, who'd pee
Forever now over his shoes.

49329 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT Chris Papak

Till that hernia near Osawatomie,
The girls that I knew had a lot of me.
When I woke, though, that mad
Perissotomist had (knife-happy surgeon)
Put an end to that with a peotomy. (cutting into penis)

49330 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT A. N. Wilkins P8801

There was a sharecropper named Hopper
Whose organs were caught in a chopper.
His gonads were tangled;
His pecker was mangled;
It looked like a truncated stopper.

49331 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT Albin Chaplin 3024-1795

Arrived late, 'twas the doctor's mild boast
That he'd severed a penis, almost.
From the hostess a groan,
"You cut clear to the bone?"
And the men drank a toast to their host.

49332 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT G0260

John Miller, inventive as ever,
Is working on ways that have never
Been used to attach
A dick with dispatch,
In case his own meets with a sever.

49333 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT Peter Wilkins

Having sex with my Mary takes guts
For her mouth is too close to my Nuts.
I've Been lucky so far,
There is only one scar,
But the shaft has been covered in cuts.

49334 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT

There was an old man from New York,
Whose tool was a dry as a cork.
While attempting to screw,
He split it in two,
And now his tool is a fork.

49335 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT L1201

There was an old man with a beard,
Who sat on a Horse when he reared;
But they said, "Never mind!
You will fall off behind."
He did and his privates got sheared.

49336 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT Edwardian Leer 103

There was a young lady from Gorton
Who used a big cleaver to shorten
The prick of her lad,
'Cause she thought it had
A head that looked like Graham Norton.

49337 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT

Said Paula as she knelt on the floor-o,
While Bubba did his best to score-o,
"That scar on his dicky,
It really looks tricky.
I'll bet it's the mark made by Zorro!"

49338 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT Jim Schaefer TP9802

He'd come a long way, had young Kain,
Finding exquisite pleasure in pain.
'Til he plunked in the blender
A chunk of his gender;
He'll never come that way again.

49339 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT Pierce Evans

"You're too good and too quick for me,"
Said the sheep-shearer Mary McGee.
"If you'd not been so hasty,
My shears would not graze thee,
And you'd not gone off half-cocked, you see."

49340 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT Gearhart

A strange little fellow named Binder
Offers to all men this reminder.
"Zip up your pants
If it is by chance
You may be near an organ grinder."

49341 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT Tom Patton P9606

Behold the plight of Sir Hickle,
Who mistook his prick for a pickle.
Just one slight incision,
The result of poor vision,
Has left him to pee at a trickle.

49342 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT Phineas Fogg

There once was a husband named Decker,
Who ate many strange pussies like nectar.
With his wife in tears,
She grabbed pinking shears,
Made a fringe 'round the head of his pecker.

49343 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT Laurence Craft

At first glance, her sweetheart was nice,
But she found he was cheating her twice.
His sex time was cut,
And she kicked his big butt,
And his privates she threatened to slice.

49344 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT Jim Weaver Collection

Now the neighborhood lecher, Old Louie,
Having come, feeling sticky and gooey,
To cool off, the poor man
Stuck his dick near a fan --
What was left looks a lot like Chop Suey.

49345 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT Armand E Singer 970

An uncircumcised fellow named Wetzell
Had a hardon the shape of a pretzel,
Till one evening his wife
Trimmed it down with a knife,
Thus transforming his putz to a petzel!
(petzel - Bavarian diminuitive for little bitch or bear)
49346 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT Vassar Smith P9403

Determined, a fellow named Fife,
Who loved more than most the good life,
He noticed his prick
Was becoming too thick,
And resharpened the end with a knife.

49347 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT Armand E Singer 811

A kinky young man named Martinez,
Liked to carve grooves in his penis.
To make it so rough,
It would scuff the tough muff,
And bring her passion to a zenith.

49348 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT

I heard that your "thing" is tremendous,
Or so I was told round at Brenda's.
But there's been some revision,
After the doctor's incision,
When you ensnared it in Brenda's suspenders!

49349 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT Jim Weaver Collection

There wan an old man of the Nile,
Who sharpened his nail with a file.
Till he cut off his glans,
And said calmly, "A man's
On life's short end once in a while."

49350 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT   Edwardian Leer 065 P9306

A rapist whose record was spotty,
Waylaid a young woman named Lottie.
But he went into shock
When she flipped out his cock,
And cut off his career with karate.

49351 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT

There once was a man named Roger,
Who was a randy old codger.
He gave the rub
To a wagonwheel hub
And darn near sliced off his todger!

49352 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT   Annie Jay

An impetuous student named Gray,
Whose erection persisted one day,
Chose a strange thing to do;
He cut it in two
And went off half-cocked, you might say.

49353 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT   Larry Beezley

Growing tired of her husband's great mass,
A young bride inserted some glass.
The prick of her hubby
Is now short and stubby,
While the wife can now piss through her ass.

49354 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT   L1195

Said a butcher's apprentice from Frome
Who aspired to be bride (and not groom),
"With some knives from the shop,
I shall do my own op."
And these words are inscribed on his tomb.

49355 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Linda Marsh Coll

Unknown to the poor guy from Asia,
She hid in her muff a sharp razor.
Before he did realize,
He was Bobbittized;
Beware Brenda Diana Duff-Frazer!

49356 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Jim Weaver Collection

A sexy old fellow named Bonner,
Is remembered, though long since a goner,
For when he got sick
His wife cut off his dick,
And cast it in bronze in his honor.

49357 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF

Young Henry McDonald-McGhee
Was a name unfamiliar to me.
Caught him with my wife;
I did not take his life,
But now he's unable to pee.

49358 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF

There was a young widow named Gherrity,
Who said, with a mordant asperity,
"I'd have cut off his dilly,
To use occasionally,
Had he not willed the thing to a charity."

49359 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   G2134

Said the Duchess, "Young man, you lack power,
We've been trying to screw for an hour!"
He said, "Look, it's my stump,
The Queen, after a hump,
Had its head chopped clean off at the Tower."

49360 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Theo Heller   P9212

On Saturday night, up on Mars,
Met an alien girl in a bar.
But I ran like mad
When I saw that she had
A collection of dicks in a jar!

49361 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Blowcephus   T9801

The penis of Scrabbleton Skink
Was set in a curious kink.
So he cut off the end
Where it started to bend,
And used it for mixing his drink.

49362 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Albin Chaplin 3024 G0452

A long-daubered dauber named Drew
Daubed every waspette that he knew;
But his long-suffering wife
With a long paring knife
Cut the long-daubered's dauber in two.

49363 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   William N. Nesbit   P9611

I once knew a terrible bragger
Who walked with a clump and a swagger.
The reason, they say,
That the guy walked this way
Was, his dick was cut off with a dagger.

49364 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   G1993

There once was a seamstress named Molly,
Whose boyfriend was called Long Dong Wally.
One day I am told,
He poked the wrong hole,
And she cut off his ding dong, by golly!

49365 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF Pookapocka

That wily whoremaster, McBeer,
Laid cheating wives nightly all year,
Till caught in the bed
Of a frau of Burnstead,
And her husband cut off his career.

49366 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF G2035

There was a young fellow name Leif,
Who wanted to be a sex thief.
He tried hard to wrecker;
She cut off his pecker;
His career was amazingly brief.

49367 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF Jim Weaver Collection

A passionate pilot named Bligh
Wooed other guy's wives in the sky.
Now this great amoretto
Is talking falsetto,
'Cause they cut off his source of supply.

49368 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF Gordon Groene P2005

I'm sorry I cannot agree,
For the story related to me
Was that Tillie, his wife,
Chopped it up with a knife
And made willie con carne for tea.

49369 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF Peter Wilkins

A virgin by name of Miss Proper
Refuses all offers to bop her.
Quite probably if
Propositioned, she'd sniff
And disdainfully lop off your chopper.

49370 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Peter Wilkins

A horny young fellow named Redge,
Was jerking off under a hedge.
The gardener grew near
With a huge pruning shear,
And trimmed off the edge of his wedge.

49371 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   L1212

The horny young widow of Fred
Just couldn't relinquish her dead;
His tool she embalmed
With oil of the palm,
Preserving his stiffness in bed.

49372 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Mark Levy   P9402

While cutting up meat, butcher Tedder,
Fell down with his cock in the shredder.
It came out like chopped veal,
But in time it did heal,
And he said it went off a lot better.

49373 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Albin Chaplin   3024-1824

His sister had kept a cool head
On finding the snake in her bed;
He didn't lose heart
But next night put a part
Of their dear father's in there, instead.

49374 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Beelzebub

When the White man attempted to run,
The Indians made him a fool.
They cut off his nuts
To hang in their huts,
And stuffed up his mouth with his tool.

49375 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF L1216

There was an old goddess named Venus,
Who loved young Adonis' penis.
When Jupiter, the fool,
Cut off the boy's tool,
She remarked, "Please don't come between us."

49376 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF L1700

There once was a man from the isthmus,
Who swam the canal every Christmas.
He once mis-timed a lock
And it severed his cock,
And it cost him the love of his mistress.

49377 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF Puff Adder

There was once a man they called Beela,
Who would play with his dick for the feela.
His girlfriend got mad,
Cut his dick off, that's sad!
And now the poor fellow's called Shiela.

49378 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF Jim Weaver Collection

His sweetheart so deftly scratched Boyd,
As to render him sexually void.
She is now serving time
For the heinous crime,
Of using the nails to de-Freud.

49379 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF G1992

"It's a delicate, intricate job,"
Said the surgeon, "Now, forceps and swab,
Nurse; and scalpel and chis-
el. Don't laugh -- it's not ris-
ible...Shit! Now I've cut off his knob!"

49380 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF Peter Wilkins

Said Fred about his girlfriend's beaver,
"The only way was to deceive her,
But she caught on real quick,
Grabbed hold of his dick,
And chopped it off with a meat cleaver!"

49381 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF

My love life was changed last July,
When a meteor fell from the sky;
The bit of hot rock,
Which shortened my cock,
Cut sex cause it left me two shy.

49382 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF Joel D Ash

A sad story is Longfellow Post,
Who cut off his manhood to roast...
He said, "It's delicious,
But I am suspicious
It's the thing I'll be missing the most."

49383 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF Grand Prix Lim 852

A horny young fellow named Enos,
Liked to screw and then feed me his penis.
Till one day his wife,
Whipped out a knife,
And there's no hard feelings between us.

49384 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF Loretta F TP9802

A person should never make plans with
A gadget that one opens cans with.
The lid, sharp and round,
Very often falls down
And cuts off what you use to romance with.

49385 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Theo M. Heller   P9304

A surgical patient from Mystic
Went totally bonkers, ballistic;
When opening his gown
To pull out his (NOUN),
He found they had lopped off his piss stick.

49386 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Armand E Singer   477

There once was a butcher called Eva,
Who carelessy manhandled her cleaver.
Whilst shagging Old Mick,
She sliced off his dick,
And went without filling her beaver.

49387 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF

An old Western husband named Fife
Found cowhands in bed with his wife.
He picked up his Greener   (shotgun)
And shot off their weiner
Then cut off their nuts with a knife.

49388 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Armand E Singer   463

An oversexed rancher from Butte
Is just an unprincipled brute;
Why his wife caught him coming
In their own daughter's plumbing,
And lopped off his prick at the root.

49389 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Armand E Singer   861

There once was this man from Belgrade,
Who pissed on the Turks as they prayed.
Said the Turk, "Bugger this!
This is certainly piss!"
So they hacked off his prick with a spade.

49390 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Trevor Hennock

Doc, yesterday while wielding my hatchet,
It slipped before I could catch it.
It sliced through my pants
And severed my lance.
Do you think that perhaps you could patch it?

49391 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Shakes Younger Bro T9707

A penitent rakehell named Johns
Ceased sex to become a true bonze,   (Buddhist monk)
But their rules were so strict
That they had him depricked;
He begged them, "Preserve it in bronze!"

49392 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Armand E Singer   657

Said epicure Fanny Burdette,
"I've known but one minor regret.
I've longed deeply to slice
Off my husband's device,
And serve it as 'prick vinaigrette'."
(pre Bobbitt)
49393 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Armand E Singer   419

There was an old sailor named Spooner;
Who met a young lass and harpooned her.
She asked, "In as much
As your weapon lacked touch,
Mind if next time I wield a small pruner?"

49394 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Jim Weaver Collection

A hungover rentboy named Dave,
Rose at twelve for a shit and a shave;
But his uncertain grip
Caused the razor to slip;
He now earns his living as Maeve.

49395 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF Simon Whitechapel

A girl of as graceful a mien,
As ever in London was seen,
Stepped into a pub,
Hit a man with a club,
And razored to shreds, his machine.

49396 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF L1196

There was an old fellow named Fletcher,
A lewd and perverted old lecher.
In a spirit of meanness,
He cut off his penis,
And now he regrets it, I betcha.

49397 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF L1420

A cohabiting coot in East Cooter
Proved to be an unsuitable suitor...
When he cried to Miss Wise,
"Let's try it for size!"
Her wrathful Dad rendered him neuter.

49398 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF Grand Prix Lim 518

A curious mammal's the beaver;
The one's women carry are teasers.
Men lose their shirts
When girls lift their skirts,
And then chop off their pricks with a cleaver.

49399 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF Anon TP9901

A statue-denutter named Newt
Thought statues with no nuts were cute.
But his efforts did fizzle
When he slipped with his chisel
And he severed his prick at the root.

49400 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Albin Chaplin   3024-1809

An Arab Prince named Abdul,
Was blessed with a marvelous jewel,
Till a girl named Loreena
Climbed up the verbena,
And severed his sixteen-inch tool.

49401 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lad from New Haven
Who decided his balls needed shavin'.
He slipped with his Shick
And sliced off his dick,
And now he's in Middletown, ravin'!

49402 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF

A young harem guard leaned to retract it;
Passed as eunuch, (let nothing distract it).
But aroused by femme charm,
This lad bought the farm,
When the sheik spied his whatnot and hacked it.

49403 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Allen Wolverton

Lying, cheating and stealing don't mix;
Consider the tale of Bob Fix.
He bedded Clyde's Bonnie;
Clyde sliced his salami.
Now he's know as Robert Nobricks.

49404 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   MrMalo

Oedipus, Oedipus, Oedipus Smith,
Could copulate only with kin and/or kith.
Till they cut off his penis,
And thereafter Venus,
To him was a beautiful, innocent myth.

49405 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF L1699

A fellow who wanted a free lay
Made a trade for some pussy at Ebay.
As he mailed off his pecker
He said, "What the heck! For
If worst comes to worst, I can be gay."

49406 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF Don Moore P2005

There was a young man named Reg,
Who was courting a girl in the hedge.
His wife came along,
With a carving knife on,
And cut off his meat and two veg.

49407 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF Jim Weaver Collection

A suspicious old lady of Datchet
Cut her husband's prick off with a hatchet,
And she hid it away
In her fridge in a tray,
For she feared some young lady would snatch it.

49408 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF Albin Chaplin

There once was a pervert called Reg
Who molested a girl in a hedge.
Along came his wife
With a huge carving knife
And cut off his meat and two veg

49409 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF Anon

There was a young fellow from Datchet,
Who cut off his tool with a hatchet.
When someone asked why,
He was heard to reply,
"It removes the temptation to scratch it."

49410 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Jim Weaver Collection

A frustrated female of Burley,
On finding her mate had come early,
Laid her hand on an axe
And with one or two whacks,
Soon reduced him to one short and curly

49411 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   Hugh Oliver   A042B

He approached her with gentle affection
And a prominent outthrust erection.
But the love of his life
Grabbed a big carving knife,
And--(see Diagram 6: Conic Section).

49412 PENES - DAMAGED - CUT OFF   G1970

With the heat of their passion quite high,
In the dark she had grabbed the K-Y,
But her burning desire,
Quickly set him on fire,
When she smeared that Ben-Gay on the guy.

49413 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD

A cowboy once thought he would brand
An onery heifer by hand.
She kicked him in the fire;
Now his voice is much higher;
He unmanned himself, branding his gland.

49414 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Robin K. Willoughby P8412

There was an old man lived in Dublin;
Heats his soup on the hearth until bubblin'.
Tried to dish a bowl quick;
Spilled it all on his dick;
And he burned it right down to a nubblin'.

49415 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD

From your limerick I got such a tickle,
So I'll tell you about my old pickle.
As I peed in the snow,
I felt winter winds blow
And my dick was froze like an icicle.

49416 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Robert Birch

Well, my wife heard me yell out in awe,
For I looked down and guess what I saw?
'Twas my short little dick,
Just as hard as a brick,
And I cried out, "Come look at this, maw!"

49417 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Robert Birch

On her face I could see her surprise,
Seems she could not believe her own eyes,
For my little old cock
Was froze firm as a rock,
And in fact it looked two times it's size.

49418 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Robert Birch

So she yelled, "You get into this house,"
As she tore off her skirt and her blouse.
Though the weather was frightful,
We shared things delightful,
On that day that I cold-cocked my spouse!

49419 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Robert Birch

A candler named Chandler once lusted
For a lady he should have mistrusted.
Where she put his candle
Was too hot to handle,
And that's how his candle combusted.

49420 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Pierce Evans

A very old gent name of Crockett
Stuck his erection into a light socket.
He richocheted off the walls,
And set fire to his balls,
But it would make him come like a rocket.

49421 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Jim Weaver Collection

It has never occurred to me to try
A pecker inside the deep-fry.
Original or crispy?
Or seasoned with whiskey?
Nah, I like 'em attached to a guy!

49422 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD

I've got myself into a pickle;
My dong is now an icicle.
I called over my girl
To give it a whirl,
But she wouldn't because she is fickle.

49423 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Chilly Willy   T9711

I hear tell that Mrs. Revere
Said, "Dress warmly. It's cold out, my dear.
You'd look pretty silly
With a frostbitten willy!
And our sexlife would suffer I fear!"

49424 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Scott Amsden

The cowboy wore jeans very tight
As he ventured out into the night;
He couldn't help sneezing
And ended up freezing
The part of him seeing the light.

49425 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

The bright lights of Christmas were twinkling,
While old cousin Edgar was tinkling
'Neath the back of a bush,
And he froze off his tush,
And the owners had nary an inkling.

49426 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Cap'n Bean   P9901

While pissing on deck, an old boatswain,
Fell asleep, and his pisser got frozen.
It snapped at the shank,
And it fell off and sank,
In the sea--'twas his own fault for dozin'.

49427 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   L1135

There once was a man of Morocco,
Who did dip his wick in hot choco.
Letting out a loud yelp,
He went running for help,
For he'd seared off the tip of his cock! Oh!

49428 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Glenn Calvin

A horny young fellow named Paul,
Stuck his cock in a plug in the wall.
It was juicy and hot
And he liked it a lot,
And the plug didn't mind it at all.

49429 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Ogden Nield

He planned they would go all the way,
While mushing along in a sleigh.
But at forty below,
His desire wouldn't grow.
It shrank like a fallen souffle.

49430 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Anon

There was a young fellow named Pete,
Liked to dance in the snow and the sleet.
One chilly November
He froze every member,
And retired to a monkish retreat.

49431 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   L1206

A nudist by name Roger Boe,
Loved to dance in the sleet and the snow,
And one chilly December
He thawed his froze member,
On DEFROST--in his trusty micro.

49432 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Arthur Deex   P9402

When I was young and had no sense,
I stuck my dick to an electric fence.
It curled my hair
And tickled my balls,
And made me come in my overalls.

49433 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Allanon

There was a young man with a member
That would only stand up in December.
He said, "Then it's too cold
For a hard-on to hold;
I wish it would work in September.

49434 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD

The Professer, that poor foolish host,
Was in charge of this week's wiener roast,
Placed his dick on the grill,
Then he let out a SHRILL!
'Cause his lovemeat had been turned to toast!

49435 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD

There once was a guy named Joe
Who thought he would piss in the snow.
Before he thought twice,
His pee turned to ice;
Now that was a sight to behold.

49436 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Calvin Kennedy

I once knew a pretty good trick,
That began with a flick of my Bic.
I would set fire
To my dick, like a pyre,
And squash out the flames with a brick.

49437 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Dirty MacDuff

There once was this young wife named Lynn,
Who caught her husband fucking her kin.
Feeling so heinous,
She scalded his penis,
And he never pulled that shit again!

49438 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Laurence Craft

There was a young man named Uhura,
Who loved to play with tempura.
The scalding hot batter
On his tumescent matter
Had him singing in coloratura.

49439 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Robert Elliot

Oh Doctor of Gynecology,
Before you're examining me,
Just as a rule,
Sterilize that tool
In water of proper degree.

49440 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Arden

A mathematician I know
Once attempted to piss in the snow:
T'was so cold, that 'tout
De suite', he had a cubed root!
But he knew how to thaw it out, though...

49441 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Robin K. Willoughby P8506

There was a young fireman named Tinder
Who save an old lady and pinned her.
Then he fucked her all day --
When the smoke cleared away,
His pecker was burned to a cinder.

49442 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   Albin Chaplin   3024-1825

There once was a lad from Bombay
Who played with his thing every day,
From morning to night
Till he set it alight;
'Twas the friction that caused it, they say.

49443 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   PeterW

Delightful though it may be,
To write in the snow with one's pee,
You have to make sure
The temperature's more
Than a willy dismembering degree.

49444 PENES - DAMAGED - HEAT/COLD   C M

An acid-head male from Westphalia,
Had a dong so long it could impale ya.
One day on a Trip,
Circumsized by his zip,
His genitalia's an absolute failure!

49445 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED   Percy Longprong

At a party a boozer named Fry
Caught his tool in his zipper -- oh my!
An old seamstress not bright
Spent all day and all night
Just to free up his prick from his fly.

49446 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED   Phil Cannibal   P9003

There was a young fellow named Puttenham,
Whose tool caught in doors upon shuttin' 'em.
He said, "Well, perchance
It would help to wear pants,
If I could just remember to button 'em."

49447 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED   L1210

Our albino friend was a Jew;
His favorite tool we all knew.
It was made of Pyrex;
With it he had sex,
Till the day that it caught in his poo!

49448 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED   Jim Weaver Collection

Despite my inflexible grip,
My Leekie has slowed to a drip.
Some think that it's justh
The onset of musth;
But no, it's been caught my my zip.

49449 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED   Anon

A wire-winder caught his wire in the winder.
He thought that fate couldn't be kinder.
Said his wife Jane,
"You can say that again,
Just think if it was the meat grinder!"

49450 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED Henry Mucha

The great body builder Kim Fong,
Lifted weights at the gym in a thong.
Then Kim lost his grip
And let a weight slip;
Now Fong has a ding in his dong.

49451 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED Arnie Schoenbrun P0311

An eccentric young boy, name of Billy,
Got his kicks tying strings 'round his willie.
But one fateful night,
He tied them too tight,
And since then he's known just as "Millie".

49452 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED Natalie F

Jack was once known as 'Big Dipper',
Till his dipper got caught in his zipper.
It's hard not to laugh,
But he zipped it in half
And now he's called Jack the Ripper.

49453 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED Writerman

There was a proud fucker from Ceylon,
Whose dick was the size of a pylon.
Till he zipped up his fly,
And let a great cry:
"She-it! I hope I look good in nylons!"

49454 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED Bill Casey

My didgeridoo doesn't yield,
For animals who live in a field.
I lost this desire,
When it caught on barb wire,
And it has never properly healed.

49455 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED Anon

There once was a fabulous Creole,
Whose prick had a wide-open pee-hole.
This carrot so orange,
Got caught in the door-hinge,
When he tried to bugger the key-hole.
(orange - a tough word to rhyme. - McW)
49456 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED L1256

That's engineer Sam, the Quebecker,
Who stretched, with some gizmo, his pecker.
It failed to adapt;
With tension it snapped:
A Quebecker's hi-tech pecker wrecker.

49457 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED

A housewife didn't think it a treat
When her husband peed on the seat.
The next time he did,
She slammed down the lid.
Who says revenge isn't sweet.

49458 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED Macsam

Insatiable Rosie rode Josh,
Like a banshee demented, by gosh.
With her pussy-lips slapping
And grippingly wrapping,
She finally snapped off his cosh.

49459 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED Peter Wilkins

There was a young singer named Zix
Who got out a needle to fix
A sliver he had
That was hurtin' so bad,
Because it was sticking his prick's.

49460 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED Anon

When Rambo goes out in cold weather,
He takes measures to be tough as leather.
He fills his ass crease
With gobs of bear grease,
And staples his foreskin together.

49461 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED John Chastaine T9710

Some guy crushed his willie at Starbucks
His "little man" don't work when he sucks.
He's suing those guys
For hurting his prize;
His wife, too, is asking for big bucks.

49462 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED

A young nature lover named Mick
Said, "I fear I've a very sore prick."
Friends were quick to exclaim:
"It's a whore that's to blame!"
They were wrong; a thorn's prick made Mick sick.

49463 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED Robust Ribald Rude P9703

Upon once a time when I wrangled
A lass 'neath the sky that was spangled
With bright starry host,
I thought I was toast,
When what I had dangled, thorns mangled.

49464 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED Travis

I had a wee mishap and bled,
Right after I got out of bed,
And watered my meat.
This damn toilet seat
Tipped over and fell on the head.

49465 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SFA

At Starbucks when this poor guy went
To potty, the lid slammed and bent
His own "little man."
Now he thinks he can
Sue Starbucks for their last red cent!

49466 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED

Lamar got too close to a winch,
And was caught you-know-where in the pinch.
Bystanders deplored
While he screamed, yelled, and roared,
And his sex life went west, inch by inch!

49467 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED G2066

A circus performer named Poole
Forgot to obey the First Rule:
"It's okay to have fun,
But take care how it's done."
He twisted the end off his tool.

49468 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED Armand Singer P0402

There was a young Scotsman named Jock,
Who had a most horrible shock.
He once took a shit
In a leaf-covered pit,
And the crap sprung a trap on his cock.

49469 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED L1184

So back to the velcro I guess,
Which is better than zippers, unless
In the hush of a church,
Your 'old man' gives a lurch,
And the velcro goes "szhsssssszzzzp!" with the stress.

49470 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED

A young dandy called Walter Lou,
In the loo met his waterloo;
He, after a drip
Pull up his zip
Too quick. Now knows not what to do!

49471 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED   Gunjan

There once was a smart-alec Lee,
Attacked by the powers-that-be.
It drove him so daft
That he yanked on their shaft,
Till their thunder all rose to High-C.

49472 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED   Jim Weaver Collection

The down zipping motion is clean;
It takes but a jiggle, I mean.
The opposite route
Can rip tip to root;
When caught in the up-zip, I SCREAM.

49473 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED

It could catch a small skin-strip,
When that zipper starts to unzip --
You'll cry more than a little,
Be unable to diddle;
Do be careful that it doesn't slip!

49474 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED

Our Bob likes to play with his zipper.
It's his secret for staying so chipper.
But he best take more care,
Or himself he'll ensare;
Then button style will seem much more hipper.

49475 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED

I was watching a re-run of Flipper
(Long ago when I was a nipper)
And I ran to the john
While commercials were on,
And I snagged my foreskin in my zipper.

49476 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED   Scott

Back before zippers were plastic,
My screams made the folks think I was spastic.
And being no fool,
For protecting my tool,
I now only buy pants with elastic.

49477 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED   Scott

The dangers of zipping a zipper
Kept fat fellows watching that nipper.
For that fiendish device
Can take off a real slice--
Beats a mohel, hands down, as a clipper!

49478 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED   Grand Prix Lim 938 G2071

A raffish young rowdy from France,
His zipper got caught in his pants.
And his friends all agreed
That the way that he peed
Was purely a matter of stance.

49479 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED   G2013

He loved to make his zipper zip,
And see his fly-front gaily rip.
But once his member tangled,
Got hideously mangled,
And now the lad's no longer quite so flip.

49480 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED G2071a

There was an old rake from Stamboul,
Felt his ardor grow suddenly cool.
No lack of affection
Reduced his erection --
But his zipper got caught on his tool.

49481 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED L1219

I'm reading a tale, rather tall,
Involving a prick through a wall,
And so I embellish,
And lim it with relish,
So most ain't original at all.

49482 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER

In search of a loo, Jenny's trotting.
Finds one in the park, down she's squatting;
In Northermost stall,
Adjacent the wall
Of the gents, and a hole there she's spotting.

49483 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER

A flesh-coloured, one-eyed protrusion,
Into her space makes an intrusion.
A game girl is Jenny,
Of fear she's not any,
She's massaged it to a conclusion.

49484 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER

A note then she hurriedly scrawls,
And pushes it in through the wall.
She wrote: "OK mate,
If you thought that was great,
Tomorrow, same time, here I'll call."

49485 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER

So Jenny, in no way afraid,
Meets Jim in the car repair trade,
And gets a device,
She thinks will do nice,
For when that appointment is made.

49486 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER

At this point in sagas I mention
Some odd thing to build up the tension,
But now an old fool,
I'm not quite so cruel,
I'll not so distract your attention.

49487 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER

So twenty four hours have passed,
She's reached the park rest room at last,
And just as she's seated,
Her vision is treated
To the very same quivering mast.

49488 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER

With one hand that object she kneads,
"Oh yes, baby, more... more...", he pleads.
Released is her grip
On the crocodile clip,
She's got from some rusty jump leads

49489 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER

So Giggling, she runs, while that male's
Distress is revealed by the wails
Of pain from the throb
Of his sorely torn knob,
As he tries to release it and fails.

49490 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER

Now diamonds, 'twas said , when a youthful
Ogg was both innocent and truthful,
Are girlie's best friends,
But this story tends
To show that a croc clip's more utheful.

49491 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER

You slammed the door right on my pud!
No more for awhile for this stud...
Let's lounge for a bit
And lightly lick tit...
My God! What's that dripping? Its BLOOD!!

49492 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER H WHELCHEL

Yeech, Blood! Have you bitten me?
Nope. I've checked my bits but don't see
That I'm loosing blood.
Don't faint, my sweet stud --
That's your blood that's flowing so free.

49493 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER Marlene

Well, you have been nipped in the bud.
That's why there is so damned much blood.
I will save your life;
Let me go get my knife --
I'll amputate that little spud!

49494 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER Marlene

Stop shrieking at me -- be a man!
I'll tell you my alternate plan.
(My name is Marlene,
It is not Lorena.)
I'll tape it back on, if I can!

49495 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER Marlene

Look! It has not come right off,
You will still be able to boff.
I'll use some clean lint,
And this sturdy splint.
Some alcohol you'll have to quaff.

49496 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER Marlene

Not Coors or Bud Light, my good friend.
That is how we reached this sad end.
You are still way to frisky,
Drink all of this whiskey,
So your bloody wound I can tend.

49497 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER Marlene

Let me tickle you just right here.
I need this thing larger, my dear.
I will need to see
Where the duct tape must be.
Yes, tape can fix that, never fear.

49498 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER Marlene

Now you have a nice silver stiffie.
Don't you think it looks quite spiffy?
He's going to yell "Sheee-it!"
As soon as he sees it.
You'll have to look now while he's squiffy.

49499 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER Marlene

What has become of my log?
It's skinny and silver and clogged!
I feel so hung-over,
Where's Fido or Rover?
I need me some hair of the dog.

49500 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER H WHELCHEL

I say, now it's wrapped thin...
Perhaps I could slip it right in?
A poke or a chaw?
It's barely a straw,
And won't strain your lips or your chin.

49501 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER H WHELCHEL

His willie got slammed by the seat?
Did he have a really long 'treat'?
Or did the guy slip,
Whack it on the lip?
That story just isn't complete.

49502 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER

Frank, I am not sure that I can
Explain the whole story 'bout that man.
At that coffee spot
He sat on the pot
Then for the TP, he did scan.

49503 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER

The roll was on that toilet lid.
I am not quite sure what he did,
Except that he twisted,
The toilet seat listed
To one side and somehow it slid.

49504 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER

He poor little willie was caught
Between seat and rim of the pot.
I guess now it's bent
Which is why he sent
His lawyer to sue for a lot.

49505 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER

I need my willie just in case
That I will get past second base.
So if you be kind,
Will you please remind
Me to stay away from that place?

49506 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER

Can somebody please tell me why
(As I painfully prod, poke and pry
My tool, sorely mangled
From the steel where it's tangled)
Fine Velcro's not used for a fly?

49507 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER John Miller 0301

This sounds like a case for Nurse Ratchett,
To help with the pain where you catched it.
Better give her a call
If with pain you bawl.
She may have to put on a split.

49508 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER Petunia

A split? What was I thinking of,
When Ratchett I recommended above.
It would be insane
To inflict more pain,
But a splint could be taken off.

49509 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER Petunia

Dear Petunia, I have a fine feeling
You have just what I need for my healing.
I'll give you a hint,
It isn't a splint,
And applied in most cases when kneeling.

49510 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER John Miller

My lips surely would ease your pain
And make you feel better again.
In future though,
Close with Velcro,
Or my tongue treatment would be in vain.

49511 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER Petunia

A farmer and peer of Bo Peep,
Disdains Velcro, his fly closed to keep.
"While foreskin's protected
When my tool's erected,
The opening sound scares the sheep."

49512 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER Irish

I thought I would give you this tip,
Take time to adjust 'fore you zip.
Even though you're late,
Avoid a sad fate...
The pain when your pecker goes ripppp...

49513 PENES - DAMAGED - PINCHED SER Frank Fazed

There was a young fellow named Dick,
Who was cursed with a spiralling prick,
So he set out to hunt
For a screw-twisted cunt
That would match with his corkscrewy dick

49514 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED L1155

He found one, and took it to bed,
And then in chagrin, he dropped dead.
For that spiralling snatch
It never would match--
The damn thing had a left-handed thread!

49515 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED L1156

The cock of a fellow named Fred
Was adorned with a corkscrew head.
When at last he laid eyes
On a cunt the right size,
He was foiled by a left-handed thread!

49516 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED G0335

His cock like a corkscrew expanded,
A spiral vagina demanded.
His search lasted years
And ended in tears;
The thread of her cunt was left-handed.

49517 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED G0336

A corkscrew-pricked fellow of Natchez,
Tried thousands and thousands of snatches,
But this fellow named Dick
Found no cunt for his prick,
And he cried in despair, "Nothing matches!"

49518 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED Albin Chaplin 3024-0559

In France, a young lady named List,
Had a cunt with a helical twist.
She could not find a fit
For her helical slit,
So she cried in remorse, "I am pissed!"

49519 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED Albin Chaplin 3024-0560

In the circus Miss List did enlist,
Where she pissed with a spiraling twist.
All the patrons convulsed
But Miss List was repulsed,
For a fuck was the thing she had missed.

49520 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0561

When Dick saw Miss List piss a twister,
He ran to the ring and he kissed her.
Then he showed her this thing
Which was coiled like a spring,
And she yelled to him, "Fuck me now, Mister!"

49521 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0562

They checked that their spirals turned right
And they faced their first fuck with delight.
On Miss List, Dick did flop,
And he spun like a top,
And their organs at last did unite.

49522 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0563

Their screams of despair were symmetric;
They needed assistance obstetric;
For Dick's thread, you can guess,
Was a standard U.S.,
But Miss List had a cunt that was metric.

49523 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0564

Their ending was sad, we admit;
Their organs were shattered and split.
For the force that existed,
Both assholes were twisted,
And they died amidst spirals of shit!

49524 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED   Albin Chaplin Appeal 385

A fellow who lives down the street
Has a generous serving of meat.
Though as thick as your wrist,
His dick has a twist.
His problem? It just can't be beat.

49525 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED   Jim Weaver Collection

I'm doing what you told me to.
You said that you wanted a screw.
So a wrench on your dong
Seemed not at all wrong...
You can stick it back on with some glue.

49526 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED   Tiddy Ogg

I said I wanted a screw, 'tis true,
But my stick cannot be fixed with glue.
There's a big giant dent
And it's really quite bent.
For that, you idiot, I will sue!

49527 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED   Mel Prophet

'Twas ten years ago I got wedded;
Then she chopped off my schlong, had it threaded!
Now it's kept in her purse,
And to make matters worse,
She screws it back just when we're bedded!

49528 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED   Maddog

Many years ago I heard a tale
'Bout an Indian chief on the trail
They say he met death
And with his last breath
Told the world what had made his heart fail.

49529 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED

Seems his prick had a thread that turned right
And he searched every day dawn to night
For a corkscrew shaped cunt;
Thought he'd ended his hunt
And he greedily screwed with delight.

49530 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED

To his horror he tried to pull out
But her cunt held on tight to the lout.
Seems her thread was reversed
And his luck he then cursed,
As he stripped all the threads from his spout.

49531 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED

As he looked at that torn bloody stump,
He saw his life out of him pump,
And decided the world
Should beware of this girl,
That he hoped no one else would hump.

49532 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED

On his headstone they carved a refrain
So his memory would ever remain:
"Here lies Galloping Dick
With a cork-screw shaped prick.
He got screwed by some bass-ackwards dame!"

49533 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED

A cork-screwed member had Ned
Who sought out a match for to bed.
On that long-savored day,
To his bitter dismay,
Her quim had a left-handed thread.

49534 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED   Jim Weaver Collection

Since birth, poor old Galloping Dick
Had been cursed with a corkscrew-shaped prick.
Dropped dead after finding
A cunt corkscrew-winding,
'Cause a left-handed thread had the chick.

49535 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED

There was an old satyr named Mack,
Whose prick had a left-handed tack.
If the ladies he loves,
Don't spin when he shoves,
Their cervices frequently crack.

49536 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED L0192

A distorted young fellow named Fred,
Had a tool with a corkscrew-shaped head.
He found, having hunted,
A girl corkscrew-cunted,
But, Alas!, with a left-handed thread.

49537 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED

A twisted old virgin named Fred,
Cursed his penis's coarse corkscrew head.
He'd spent most of his life
In vain search for a wife,
Whose cunt had a left-handed thread.

49538 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED Confused

A curious fellow named Frank
Had a penis shaped just like a crank.
To achieve an insertion
Was quite an exertion,
But a friendly whore gave it a yank.

49539 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED G0334

As the old twisted cock of Doc Purse
Was rammed in the cunt of his nurse,
She complained, but too late --
By a strange twist of fate,
She had taken a turn for the worse.

49540 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0573

His lovemaking made his wife sick;
It always was over too quick.
One night in frustration
Caused by short duration,
She tied a square knot in his dick.

49541 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0309

The knot he unravelled forthwith.
He said, "All her complaints are a myth.
Her action was mean.
My pecker turned green,
And hurts me whenever I pith.

49542 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0309

Last night I played with my willow,
Stroking it with a Brillo.
Now all that is there,
Is a bunch of loose hair,
And one more head on my pillow.

49543 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED   Jim Weaver Collection

A firefighter fighting a blaze,
Decided to count all the ways
He could handle his hose,
Using only his toes.
Untying the knots took three days!

49544 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED   ROE

The guy with the left-threaded tool,
Whose sex-life just wasn't too cool,
Now, with widow sins;
Hers too, WIDDERSHINS.
Now fun is the general rule.

49545 PENES - DAMAGED - THREADED   Chris Papa

I think that somewhere it is written,
That people who call their home Britain,
Should steer clear of France
Lest the thing in their pants
Be viciously clawed by some Kitten.

49546 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Frank Fazed

It's not like me to be a groaner,
But something has scratched up my boner.
After I catch my breath,
And before I bleed to death,
I'll dash off to be a blood doner.

49547 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Frank Fazed

There was an old codger named Straw
Who developed a terrible flaw;
His prostate grew large,
Cock wouldn't discharge,
Certainly no cause for hurrah!

49548 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES

He went to a doctor named Mike
Who said "You may be far down the pike.
We'll give you a ream
To bring back your stream.
That will certainly open the dike."

49549 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES

The reaming was done with dispatch;
Now no other his performance can match.
His erections are bigger;
He fucks with great vigor;
He's now the best catch in the batch.

49550 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES

There was a young man from East Anglia,
Who walked around flashing his ganglia.
On Colchester road
A dog grabbed his choad,
And now the lad's ganglia's danglia.

49551 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

He sure's not the man I have known,
Who used as a mast his long bone.
Lagged behind in a race,
But got help from Miss Grace
As over the dike he was blown.

49552 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Dirruk

Determined on self-circumcision,
Young Danny takes aim with precision.
He's just had a jack,
Now he takes up the slack,
Raises hacksaw, but woe...indecision.

49553 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

A fatal mistake, indecision;
For self-circumcision needs vision,
And plenty of guts;
With no ifs, ands, or buts,
For mistakes may take years of revision.

49554 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

So go, young man, make that incision!
Don't dither; just hack with precision,
And vision <KERSPLAT...>
What the hell'd you call that?
An object of utter derision?

49555 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

When young, I had little sense;
I peed on an electric fence.
Thus a sparking erection
With resulting convection,
Till the farmer cried "Get thee hence!"

49556 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   John Henry

When I was young and had no sense,
I peed on an electric fence.
I thought I had died,
When my manhood fried,
And I fill my overalls hence.

49557 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Keith Lehman

There was an old man of Athlone
Whose pecker had turned into stone.
This delighted his wife,
But it blighted his life,
For it felt as though he were alone.

49558 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES

But then he met Midas the King,
And saw that he had a gold thing.
And his life was adventure
Without his great "censored",
And that old man started to sing.

49559 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Eydol

"My Travis and me, we're a pair,"
She said, with a faraway stare,
"Although there are days,
That sometimes he strays
To the barn to spend time with the mare.

49560 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Observer

On alternate days, then, there's Bess,
And that leaves his boots in a mess.
He don't like my bitchin',
But tracks in my kitchen
Can cause consternation and stress.

49561 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Observer

But mostly, it's been a good life,
And I've cherished my bein' his wife.
Though lately, it seems,
I've had recurring dreams
About Loreena B. and her knife!

49562 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Observer

I woke up in bed, feeling raw
And standing close by me was Maw,
My dear beloved wife,
Who said, "This damn knife
Wouldn't cut it, so I used the saw!"

49563 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

While old Trav lies in pain in the orch-
Ard, us good ol' boys laugh on the porch;
We'd have been more amused
If perchance, she had used
An oxyacetylene torch!

49564 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Allen Wolverton

Now Travis, I know of a lout
Who for pennies, will fix up your spout.
With duct tape and glue
He'll add something new;
Just make sure the head faces out!

49565 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Squat

That lout of yours sounds like Nurse Harris,
Who once made from plaster of paris,
A mold of my dick,
Then shaped a big stick --
The bat used by Yank Roger Maris.

49566 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Travis

Though the fact may come as a surprise,
It isn't quite as you surmise.
When but a wee tot,
The moyel sure got
The foreskin she sought as a prize.

49567 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Chris Papa

In Men's rooms, as I watch each peer,
I can't tell when Arabs are near,
Since they've lost a few
Of wee foreskins, too,
And thus should be Jews' friends, so dear.

49568 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Chris Papa

But with uncut goyim nearby,
Watch out for your shoes, you know why.
Lest from dangling skin,
You are standing in
What also runs down inner thigh.

49569 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Chris Papa

On Thursday a man attacked Heidi,
Which she thought uncouth and untidy.
So she laundered his tool
With Pennzoil and steel wool,
Leaving only a stump by late Friday.

49570 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES John Miller

Not to sound masty or mean
But Heidi became Mrs. Clean.
Asked what to do
With that stump so new,
She replied, "Let's just paint it green!"

49571 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES Arden

The mortician at work had a sight
Of old Fred who had died in the night.
Full twelve inches long
Was the dead client's schlong.
He brought it home to give his wife a fright.

49572 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES Tom Accousti

She burst into tears and then fled.
"I'm so sorry," her husband then said.
"Well, it gave me a shock
When you opened the box,
'Cause I didn't know Freddie was dead!"

49573 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES Tom Accousti

There once was a man from Turkey,
With a dick like a stick of beef jerky;
Leathered and tough
And sandpaper rough,
His wife must have really been quirky.

49574 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES

His wife said, "Excuse my candor."
And calmly goosed the old gander.
Said, "I'll smooth your pecker
With my Black and Decker
Quarter-sheet finishing sander."

49575 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES

There once was a man from Salt Lake,
Though seventeen wives he would take.
From this constant boff,
His pecker fell off;
He frantically searched for a fake.

49576 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Marlene

His wives, they all took care of that,
As they threw him his coat and his hat.
Told him with distaste,
"You have been replaced,
By our new playmate democrat."

49577 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Marlene

"He can't get elected 'round here.
No one believes he is sincere.
We've taken him in;
This way we all win.
And you can stick that in your ear!

49578 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Marlene

A news item we couldn't miss,
Since writing anon about briss.
Some guy, circumsized,
A suit has apprised
Will now bring him cash and some bliss.

49579 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES   Chris Papa

If such reparations are due,
Why not give him foreskin anew?
Just transplant a flap
On the ailing chap,
So he, too, can pee on his shoe.

49580 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES Chris Papa

While paying obeisance to Freud,
Such a transplant to replace the void
Just might be done;
A singular one,
With skin from his drooping hemorrhoid.

49581 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES Daniel Ford

To prevent any damage, my dear,
Use hard exercise, front and rear,
Thus making your phallus
Develop a callous;
You'll have nothing further to fear.

49582 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES Scott

I think the idea's quite grand;
I don't want to be e'er unmanned.
But I really don't know
How these callouses grow --
Do you think I should take it in hand?

49583 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES Martin Rand

That should do the trick, it is true,
But it may take a decade or two.
Try rubbing your pubes
With sandpaper tubes.
That's what all the best fellows do.

49584 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES Indiana Millwart

'Twas maybe a hundred years back,
When great-uncle Brewster, the black
Young sheep of the clan,
His mischief began;
As a boy, yet, he tickled our Pack.

49585 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES

He lived in a plain country cabin,
Mostly on the floor idly babblin';
No wall-to-wall rug,
Just planks not too snug;
With knotholes; could hear chickens cacklin'.

49586 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES

When Nature called, he did wink:
"Too far to the outhouse, I think;
It's chilly at night;
Noon sun is too bright;
That hut has an eye-blazin' stink!"

49587 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES

"For a whiz, sump'n easy I'll seek";
He found a solution, that sneak!
He lowered his crank
Through a hole in a plank
On the floor; Ah, yes! Took a leak!

49588 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES

Underneath lurked a rooster so lean,
Such a worm, he had ne'er before seen;
Like lightnin' that rooster
Did gnash poor ol' Brewster;
Such a ruckus! Loud screams so unclean!

49589 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES

Brew's tool still worked but was tattered,
When pissing, things 'round him got splattered;
At the General Store
They'd laugh, and they'd roar;
"Two cocks in the yard? One gets battered!"

49590 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES

It's so crusty now that I'd require
This brush here, that I've made from wire.
So please take a hold
Of your crusty old,
So that I can scrub it, entire.

49591 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES

If only that brush were attached
To you and was known as a snatch,
I'd let you scrub
My dick in the tub
All night -- Do you have such a patch?

49592 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES

A vacuum's a dangerous thing,
'Cause its suction is certain to bring
A priapic distension
And permanent tension.
I know, 'cause my dick's in a sling!

49593 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES Peter W

An inflatable doll in Vancouver,
Was souped up by Pete to improve her.
He increased her suction,
By crotch reconstruction.
Her twat's now a late model Hoover.

49594 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES Irish

A cowboy from West Amarillo,
Is walking quite bow-legged still, for
He got caught in the rain
And it was such a pain
When it rusted his codpiece of Brillo.

49595 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES Joe Long

That cowboy from West Amarillo,
The one with the codpiece of Brillo,
Got run out of town,
And still wears a frown
From his last indiscreet pecadillo.

49596 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES Joe Long

Well Sir, take care with that filly;
The surprise you will get is a dilly!
Take myself, for example,
When I last tried a sample,
My dick was renamed, Willy Nilly.

49597 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

I've built me a condom of steel,
That covers from forehead to heel.
But those diamond tipped gnashers,
Those genital mashers,
Will no doubt, still get her a meal.

49598 PENES - DAMAGED - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

There was a young fellow named Dick,
Who perfected a wonderful trick.
With a safe for protection,
He'd get an erection,
And then balance himself on his prick.

49599 PENES - DEXTROUS L1398

'Twas a fearful and wonderful sight,
And the ladies all shrieked with delight,
But the men were less zealous,
For it made them all jealous,
And they said that it wasn't polite.

49600 PENES - DEXTROUS L1399

But that night each one tried it and failed,
While their wives looked on helpless and wailed,
For either they'd teeter,
And fall on their peter,
Or they'd find themselves getting derailed.

49601 PENES - DEXTROUS L1400

So Dick was the toast of the town,
There was nothing too good for the clown.
And the wives all came flocking,
To sample his cocking,
While the husbands deplored his renown.

49602 PENES - DEXTROUS L1401

Then along came a fellow from France,
Whose success you'd foretell at a glance.
For his cock didn't dangle,
But stayed at right angle,
Which gave him an excellent stance.

49603 PENES - DEXTROUS L1402

With a flourish, he took off his clothes,
And assumed Dick's remarkable pose.
But the chief of his talents,
Was keeping his balance,
While he juggled his balls with his toes.

49604 PENES - DEXTROUS L1402

Then came the best part of all,
That always would bring down the hall.
For his finishing trick
Was to straddle his prick,
And wheel out of sight on one ball.

49605 PENES - DEXTROUS L1404

The ladies all ran and told Dick,
That the Frenchman had bettered his trick.
So he straddled and struggled,
And finally juggled,
But he knocked out his prop with a kick.

49606 PENES - DEXTROUS L1405

And the tradgedy didn't end there,
For as he whirled down through the air,
His prick became tied,
In a knot that defied
All attempts to untangle its snare.

49607 PENES - DEXTROUS L1406

Most men would have died of remorse,
But Dick found another resource.
For pretzels he'd pose,
With his twisted up hose,
And he made a nice income, of course.

49608 PENES - DEXTROUS L1407

"There's cause and effect," said McFangle,
"That at first may be hard to untangle.
But the answer is neat:
It's the heat of the meat,
That determines the angle of dangle."

49609 PENES - DEXTROUS Pierce Evans

Our man finds it handy at home,
All this skin on the end of his bone.
For multiple whoring,
And useful thing storing,
And his willy can answer the phone.

49610 PENES - DEXTROUS

There once was a man from Iraq
Whose pecker grew out of his back.
And when he got married,
His wife was then carried
Behind like she was a knapsack!

49611 PENES - DEXTROUS

Of angles my peter's bereft,
Veering neither to right nor to left;
But it nevertheless
Never fails to impress
For it's truly remarkably deft.

49612 PENES - DEXTROUS Peter Wilkins

At will I can cause it to curve;
Even swivel 180 and swerve.
I can vary its length,
Or its width and its strength
And perform such manoeuvres with verve.

49613 PENES - DEXTROUS Peter Wilkins

It'll swivel 180? How crass!
That's sure to put off any lass.
But it could be a treat,
Much as you like your meat;
Try shoving it up your own ass.

49614 PENES - DEXTROUS

I see you've been genetically sent
Equipment that will never be spent.
My own tool, however,
Tires quickly whenever
Encroaching the wife's frontal vent.

49615 PENES - DEXTROUS

A young man who lived in Berlin
Could crack walnuts with his foreskin.
He could smash a wine glass
With the crack of his ass,
And his girlfriend could fill up her quim.

49616 PENES - DEXTROUS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Berlin
Who could crack walnuts with his foreskin.
With the head of his dick
He could break four-inch-thick
Planks of wood with only one spin.

49617 PENES - DEXTROUS Thunderwing

Fear not for my trouser affray;
Though quiescent for many a day,
When at girlies I glance,
Then my trousers still dance
Like a bundle of ferrets at play.

49618 PENES - DEXTROUS

There was a young soldier named Jock
Who was bombed as he worked on the dock.
Though he lost every limb,
Yet his life was not grim;
He could still drive his car with his cock.

49619 PENES - DEXTROUS Albin Chaplin 3024-1798

There once was a lad from New York,
Whose penis had tines like a fork.
The girls like it fine,
Till he started to dine,
Eating carrots and peas with his dork.

49620 PENES - DEXTROUS John Miller 0049

An emasculate lad said, "At last,
I've an elephant trunk for a mast.
Though usually great,
I do have to state,
I'm embarrassed when peanuts are passed."

49621 PENES - DEXTROUS

An elephant nose on his dick?
Where did he learn that silly trick?
Still -- it's kinda cute
And it hides a beaut,
That he can whip out really quick!

49622 PENES - DEXTROUS

A kink in her cunt had Miss Rose,
Which presented a problem to those
Who had pricks that were straight.
But the fire chief was great,
For he fucked with a flexible hose.

49623 PENES - DEXTROUS Albin Chaplin 3024-0591

There is a young nurse in Japan,
Who lifts men by their pricks to the pan.
A trick of jujitsu,
And either it shits you,
Or makes you feel more like a man.

49624 PENES - DEXTROUS L1450

I know of a fortunate Hindu
Who is sought in the towns he's been to,
By the ladies he knows,
Who are thrilled to the toes
By the tricks he can make his foreskin do.

49625 PENES - DEXTROUS L0310

On the flying trapeze, catcher Falk
Catches three as the spectators gawk.
He takes one in each hand,
In itself a trick grand,
While the third one grabs hold of his cock.

49626 PENES - DEXTROUS Al Chaplin P8711

There once was a gangster named Crockett
Who'd keep both his hands in his pocket.
When out on a "hit".
Or beckoning teat,
His weapon, can easily cock it.

49627 PENES - DEXTROUS Irving Superior P8601

A rather remakable Turk
Had a dong with a spasmodic jerk;
Though the world looked askance
As it danced in his pants,
His wife wore a permanent smirk!

49628 PENES - DEXTROUS Ann Gasser P9007

A man on a flying trapeze
Was wracked by a sudden big sneeze.
Just then his foot slipped
And his zipper unzipped,
And he hung there, but not by his knees.

49629 PENES - DEXTROUS Anon

There once was a fellow named Dick
Whose pecker was short and not thick.
No girls he'd seduce,
But when put to good use,
There isn't a lock he can't pick.

49630 PENES - DEXTROUS Frank Fazed

In my old age I've mastered a trick
That pleases the ladies real quick.
I've developed a quake
That makes my limbs shake,
And extends to the end of my prick.

49631 PENES - DEXTROUS John Miller

There was a young fellow of Strensall,
Whose pecker was shaped like a pencil.
Anemic, 'tis true,
But an interesting screw,
Inasmuch as the tip was prehensile.

49632 PENES - DEXTROUS L0243

There once was a farmer called Tim
And he was exceedingly dim.
He was so thick,
He thought that his dick
Was only for seed 'tater dibblin'.
(dibbling - to poke holes in soil for planting - McW)
49633 PENES - DEXTROUS

Tim had a young lady he mated,
But she never did get impregnated.
Tim had not a clue
About what he should do;
The poor girl was so very frustrated;

49634 PENES - DEXTROUS

One day she met a very nice bloke,
And told him "Life is no joke.
I've never been screwed"
And so it ensued,
That he gave her a wonderful poke.

49635 PENES - DEXTROUS

Now Tim's lady does not feel so crappy,
'Cause she's met a real sexy chappy.
She is very well done
In the rain or the sun;
All this bonking makes her ever so happy.

49636 PENES - DEXTROUS

Do you know that your dick plays a tune
On the piano, each late afternoon?
Moonlight Sonata
Au naturata?
Cock Bach by the light of the moon.

49637 PENES - DEXTROUS Ericka

A bold bawdy buster named Sheeney,
Plays checkers with girls like a meany...
Where rules clearly demand
Moves be made with the hand,
Sheeney used the head of his peeny.

49638 PENES - DEXTROUS Grand Prix Lim 905

A mechanical marvel named Bill,
Had a tool which was shaped like a quill.
With this scholarly dink,
He could squirt purple ink,
And write, draw, or color at will.
(And decorate lampshades at will.)
49639 PENES - DEXTROUS Anon G0255

A carpenter named Bobby Gene,
Had a member both rare and obscene.
The girls thought it swell;
It drove bolts home as well;
Loved by all as a screwing machine.

49640 PENES - DEXTROUS Conch TP9901

The reason, all can understand,
Why Jim's punch on Joe's jaw did land.
"I saw your name, Joe,
Written in the snow;
The writing was in my wife's hand!"

49641 PENES - DEXTROUS Frank Fazed

There is a stout fellow named Jake
With a whip lithe and long like a snake.
He lets the thing out
And slings it about,
To sniff out hot babes on the make...

49642 PENES - DEXTROUS Grand Prix Lim 175

There was a young man from St Lutz,
Who had a remarkable putz.
It would sniff, it would hunt,
For it only liked cunt.
Absolutely no lips, hands, or butts.

49643 PENES - DEXTROUS Jim Weaver Collection

Do you know it climbs on your shoulder?
That we've built you a special holder?
(It drags on the ground
If we leave it unbound)
Do you think she'll believe what you told her?

49644 PENES - DEXTROUS Ericka

At his work, a bricklayer, O'Doul
Spreads the mortar about with his tool,
Which makes the big crowd
Cheer O'Doul long and loud,
While the sexy girls slaver and drool.

49645 PENES - DEXTROUS   Grand Prix Lim 917

There once was a singer named Alice
Got a girl from his gig at the Palace.
His strong manly heart
Stole the love of this tart,
Or was it his prehensile phallus?

49646 PENES - DEXTROUS   Jim Weaver Collection

This fellow had money as well;
The women, they thought it was swell.
When deep in their hole,
He could lengthen his pole.
And for that they paid dearly, they tell.

49647 PENES - DEXTROUS   Curt

There once was a young man named Molder
Who attempted to throw a small boulder.
He tripped on a rock,
And grabbed his own cock,
And threw himself over his shoulder.

49648 PENES - DEXTROUS   M. Taylor

An organist playing at York,
Had a prick that could hold a small fork.
And between obbligatos,
He'd munch a tomatoes,
And keep up his strength while at work.

49649 PENES - DEXTROUS   L0262

There once was a young man named Richey,
Whose bollocks were cripplingly itchy.
You may think that's sad
But even more bad,
His pecker was really quite twitchy.

49650 PENES - DEXTROUS John Miller

A gallant young cocksman named Nick,
Is known for his prehensile prick.
He takes the thing out,
And waves it about,
Without using his hands...What a trick!

49651 PENES - DEXTROUS Jim Weaver Collection

Liz, tired of mountainous greenery,
Went looking for ocean-front scenery.
The beach that Liz viewed,
Was all male and nude,
She saw nothing by acres of wienery.

49652 PENES - DISPLAYED TXnTed

The length and the girth are importan'
So you gals can do all your sortin'
And get us in line,
To watch us unwind,
For woodies I'm sure we'll be sportin'.

49653 PENES - DISPLAYED Gearhart

There was a young fellow from Merton,
Who went out with only his shirt on,
From which did peep shyly,
His membrum virile,
For people to animadvert on.
(animadvert - archaic for notice, observe)
49654 PENES - DISPLAYED G2426

At a picnic with buxom Ms Boyd,
My ambitions were quickly destroyed;
Though she relished a weiner,
When she saw my cuisine, her
Expression was, frankly, annoyed.

49655 PENES - DISPLAYED Hugh Clary

Pissing contests by some had become
The last word in pecker aplomb.
But now the same boys,
Are abusing their toys,
In order to bet on the come.

49656 PENES - DISPLAYED Irish

A wanton young lass asked an ass, "Sir,
Do you love me?" So then as he passed her,
He gave her a bang
From his powerful wang.
'Twas catastrophe, almost disaster.

49657 PENES - DISPLAYED Ellen Alaka P9509

In Texas, a hunter afield,
Was arrested with weapon revealed.
He was told, "While it's fun
To carry a gun,
The law says it must be concealed."

49658 PENES - DISPLAYED Cybergeezer

Said a girl as she walked down the Strand,
To her friend who was too plainly manned:
"Dear, it's catching the eye
Of each girl we pass by.
Can't you cover it up with your hand?"

49659 PENES - DISPLAYED G0461

At the movies, a joker named Capp,
Had a big popcorn box in his lap.
His date was not wise
To impending surprise,
His dick was right under the flap.

49660 PENES - DISPLAYED Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old person of Annerley,
Whose conduct was strange and unmannerly;
He rushed down the strand
With his dong in his hand,
With intent quite disgusting, generally.

49661 PENES - DISPLAYED Edwardian Leer 109 P9306

Three cheers for Aloysius Fitzgerald
Who, being nine-eights unappareled,
Went strolling the Strand
With his prick in his hand,
Proclaiming the End Of The Werald!

49662 PENES - DISPLAYED G2334

A short organed fellow named Kevin,
Used a vacuum to stretch it to seven.
Then to eight and to nine,
And though ten was divine,
There will be a film at eleven.

49663 PENES - DISPLAYED Karen Jones

There was a young fellow who'd shove
His finger in cunts to make love.
Since his prick was not lewd
It hung out and was viewed,
While his finger was hid in a glove.

49664 PENES - DISPLAYED Albin Chaplin 3024-2298

Last evening while out for a run,
The women I passed were such fun.
Stopped to water my mule
At the back of a school,
And discovered my fly was undone.

49665 PENES - DISPLAYED Frank

Hey fellas! I'm writing a book
On what fits where and in what nook.
To have you included
You must be denuded --
So, drop 'em! Let me have a look!

49666 PENES - DISPLAYED

A dashing young fellow from France
Hung his weenie right out of his pants;
The girls would all swoon
At the sight of his schloon,
And the women were thrown in a trance.

49667 PENES - DISPLAYED Cap'n Bean P0211

Your verses and heart both have Merit,
Now give us more lowdown, please share it!
For instance, this knockout,
When you take your cock out,
Does she gleefully grin as you bare it?

49668 PENES - DISPLAYED Jim Weaver Collection

Disposable condoms? Not me!
I just plant them beneath an old tree.
If you plant them with rocks,
Then the tree will grow cocks!
Then just watch them when they all go pee!

49669 PENES - DISPLAYED DButt

Observing the bulge in his khakis,
Was entirely, totally wacky!
He like to play games
(It was his claim to fame.)
Because of built-in Hacky Sacky's!

49670 PENES - DISPLAYED Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old man on the Coast,
Who placidly played with his post;
But when it got cold,
He relinquished his hold,
From the task in which he'd been engrossed.

49671 PENES - DISPLAYED Edwardian Leer 101

At a nudist camp outside Spokane,
The bride appeared wearing a tan.
There was no need to stare
To be fully aware
Of exactly who was the best man.

49672 PENES - DISPLAYED Arthur Deex P8210

To lovers' lane one night went Lear
And he walked in the dark with his dear.
She said, "Hear the crickets
Chirping through the thickets."
"Those are zippers," he said, "that you hear."

49673 PENES - DISPLAYED Albin Chaplin 3024-2155

I heard that Confucius did say
To a man whose pockets gave way;
He said, "Wait, don't knock it,
A hole in your pocket
Will make you feel cocky all day."

49674 PENES - DISPLAYED Kaylin Brandon

"I refer," said a cocksman named Watt,
"To my phallus in heat as my 'hot';
And the name of the game.
I explain without shame,
Is contained in the phrase 'Hot to Twat.'"

49675 PENES - DISPLAYED

He met her at a local bar;
He took her home -- it wasn't far.
He gave her some gin
And said with a grin,
"My 'hotrod' isn't a car!"

49676 PENES - DISPLAYED Waukesha Don T9801

I once knew a man from France
Who always wore very tight pants.
Now because they are white
And incredibly tight,
You can see just how his cock cants.

49677 PENES - DISPLAYED Anon

It appears I am caught with my pants
'Round my ankles with willie in stance,
For my name is Hugh Mongus,
Though some here among us
Say it seems a misnomer, I grants.

49678 PENES - DISPLAYED

To a theater-balcony in Taos,
An X-rated man took his spouse.
Popcorn box had a hole
Filled with his dick.. how droll!
Not a dry handkerchief in the house.

49679 PENES - DISPLAYED Jane D. Hughes P9009

I love you my sweet darling Kay;
Let's stroll in the sunshine today.
My hand in your hand
And your hand on this gland,
Which is causing me trouser-affray.

49680 PENES - DISPLAYED

A raunchy young man from New York,
Refused to let go of his dork.
When asked, "What's the reason?"
He said, "It's quite pleasin',
When one's wrist has incredible torque!"

49681 PENES - DISPLAYED Stiffy Joe

A lonesome young man of White Plains
Waves the mark of his manhood at trains.
It's made queer engineers
Mess their denims for years,
And makes brakemen have inguinal pains.

49682 PENES - DISPLAYED Grand Prix Lim 985 G1079

Old One-Eye looks up at the ceiling,
Pulsating with lust and appealing
For French from his wench,
Or a clench that will quench,
And assuage his most desperate feeling.

49683 PENES - DISPLAYED Jim Weaver Collection

A baker's apprentice was Jock;
He pissed in the dough in the crock.
His false teeth he would take
To trim icing on cake,
While the doughnuts he made on his cock.

49684 PENES - DISPLAYED Albin Chaplin 3024-2888

There was a young man from Dundalk
Whose penis was made out of chalk.
He would futter his spouse
Out in front of their house,
And mark up his score on the walk.

49685 PENES - DISPLAYED G0315

I'd rather a stuffed up snot nose,
Than my nose up in one of those.
I'd rather meet guys
And measure the size,
Of one of those gizmos ya blows!

49686 PENES - DISPLAYED

A curious maiden from Plum
Was either naive or plain dumb.
To her boyfriend's surprise
When he opened his flies,
She remarked, "You have misplaced your thumb."

49687 PENES - DISPLAYED Hugh Oliver A103C

She fantasized about his jock;
Imagined an oversize cock.
In the restroom he fiddled,
But he never diddled,
With his falsie, a thick rolled-up sock.

49688 PENES - DISPLAYED Frank Spectra

A determined young girl named Rebecca
Was a careful and intricate necker;
But her boyfriend rebelled
When she asked to be held
For she never got round to his pecker.

49689 PENES - DISPLAYED Isaac Asimov

There was a boy named Frank;
He had a hearty wank.
His prick came out
As stiff and stout,
That learned him not to swank.
(swank - behave ostentaciously)

49690 PENES - DISPLAYED G2131

And then came the fellow from Towcester,
Erected a huge billboard poster,
Which said to the world
That his dick when undfurled
Was huge, but then he was a boaster.

49691 PENES - DISPLAYED Tiddy

An oddball in Ticonderoga,
Who went first for Zen and then Yoga,
Made some people blush red,
When he stood on his head,
And displayed what hung under his toga.

49692 PENES - DISPLAYED Grand Prix Lim 42

An impatient old man of Malpeque
Used to lay out his codpiece on spec,
"Not to offer as bait,
But in case I can't wait,
It's all ready and waiting on deck."

49693 PENES - DISPLAYED Hugh Oliver 30a

In researching miscegenation,
This squaw girl made this obervation,
"It may be a shock --
The tip of your cock --
You're one percent RED derivation."

49694 PENES - DISPLAYED Irving Superior P8911

Disappointed and grieved was Miss Schick
For her date pulled a dastardly trick.
He did promise so sweet
A remarkable treat,
But the bastard showed only his prick.

49695 PENES - DISPLAYED Albin Chaplin

She caught him and shouted, "You're sick!
You're completely obsessed with your dick."
"I'm just scratching, my dear,
A mosquito bite here",
He lied, not quite avoiding her kick.

49696 PENES - DISPLAYED

There was an old lady who flipped
And lived all alone in a crypt,
Because flies she hated
With a hate unabated,
Until one day a fly she unzipped.

49697 PENES - DISPLAYED Albin Chaplin 3024-1338

There was a man from Mendoozer,
Who had the nose of a boozer.
But when he sneezed,
Pants fell to his knees
And out popped his lolapaloozer.

49698 PENES - DISPLAYED Jim Weaver Collection

In the office one day we all sang,
Overjoyed with our fax machine Wang.
After reading directions,
I sent my affections,
On an image I faxed of my "thang!"

49699 PENES - DISPLAYED

You know I was hoping for photos
But all of the pictures were no-shows.
One story showed promise
Entitled "John Thomas" --
Turned out 'twas Pinocchio's nose.

49700 PENES - DISPLAYED

Many Frenchmen, to avoid the embarrassment
Of what saying "Please kiss it" in Paris meant,
Pull it out on a date
At Arkansas State,
Where this is not sexual harassment.

49701 PENES - DISPLAYED H Myers TP9804

A horny young fellow from Rye
Whose testosterone level was high,
He would roam every day
In search of a lay
While his boner would point at the sky.

49702 PENES - DISPLAYED Cap'n Bean P0301

Sex therapist Lawrence B. Lang
Spoke up for the concept of Yang.
Said he, "The real sin
Is praising the yin,"
And whipped out his prize-winning whang.

49703 PENES - DISPLAYED Armand E Singer 448

A nubile youngster from Perth,
Would play with his willy with mirth.
He'd laugh and he'd shout
When he had it out,
And pump it for all it was worth.

49704 PENES - DISPLAYED Zeus

The handsome young men from Punjab
Are usually given the job
Of showing the sights
To tourists -- Most nights,
One shows me his thingamabob.

49705 PENES - DISPLAYED

There was an Old Man who supposed
That the street door was partially closed,
But some very large rats
Ate his coats and his hats,
Ignoring his organ, exposed.

49706 PENES - DISPLAYED Julian I. Edison P8808

When a virile young butcher named Gossage
Catches ladies purloining a sausage,
He offers his own--
Not a gift, but a loan--
It cuts down his big sausage-lossage.

49707 PENES - DISPLAYED Grand Prix Lim 915 G2138

A naive young lady of Bogota
Had not seen a man in the raw;
When a lewd fellow showed
His all in the road,
She did not know what it was she saw.

49708 PENES - DISPLAYED Arthur Deex P0305

A lady who fished in Cape Cod
Went down to the beach to get scrod.
She got screwed there instead
By a fellow named Ted,
When she reeled after seeing his rod.

49709 PENES - DISPLAYED Bob Giandomenico P8712

A naive young girl of Oak Bluff
Had not seen a man in the buff;
When a lewd fellow showed
His all in the road,
She concluded that that was enough.

49710 PENES - DISPLAYED Arthur Deex P0305

I wear a big hat in the garden,
And raise it to say "Beg your pardon."
'Cause I know that Flora,
The woman next door-a
Has seen that I've got a big hard-on.

49711 PENES - DISPLAYED Tiddy Ogg

A naive young lady of Meriwether
Had not seen a man in the altogether;
When a lewd fellow showed
His all in the road,
She decided that she might try that herself during
the next spell of hot weather.
49712 PENES - DISPLAYED Arthur Deex P0305

I told him I was the inspector,
To check all the stuff in this sector.
He just shook his head
As soon as I said,
"Would you please show me your injector?"

49713 PENES - DISPLAYED

There was a young girl from Eutoxeter,
Who made passing oarsmen gape through locks at her.
At their annual ball,
They agreed one and all,
They would craftily point their small cocks at her.

49714 PENES - DISPLAYED L W Bailey

A Polka star know as Ignace
Was quickly put down in his place.
He'd do his fine dance
Quite bare-assed, no pants;
The girls feared the smirk on his face.

49715 PENES - DISPLAYED Tucker D. Ott P8911

A young man addicted to speed
Just torques up his fine motor-steed,
And goes for a scoot
And unzips his root.
His spirit then soars as if freed.

49716 PENES - DISPLAYED Jim Weaver Collection

A policeman called Jonathan Squeaky
Met in Soho a prostitute chickie.
He thought she would run
So he stuck to his gun,
Which indeed was incredibly sticky.

49717 PENES - DISPLAYED Jim Weaver Collection

Said a writer of porn who'd been stricken
By a lovely who made his pulse quicken:
"Just the thought of your twat
Has suggested a plot --
And, my dear, it's beginning to thicken!"

49718 PENES - DISPLAYED

Down the street walking backward went Sears,
With his cock hanging out, it appears.
Said a lady in shock,
"You're exposing your cock!"
But he said he was trolling for queers.

49719 PENES - DISPLAYED Albin Chaplin 3024-0881

A man, whose methods were juvenile,
Would play with his organ, erectile,
While he hung by one knee
From the limb of a tree.
It's fun, and you know it was versatile.

49720 PENES - DISPLAYED Limericks Naughty & Gay

Erection? Oh heavens! Oh Lordy!
That's nasty; take care of my wordy:
Wash your tongue and your mouth
And the parts there down south;
(You know that I talk 'bout your swordy)!

49721 PENES - DISPLAYED

The melons of Maisie from Exeter
Make middle-aged men crane their necks at her,
And indeed there are some,
I among them, by Gum,
Who oft wave their organs of sex at her.

49722 PENES - DISPLAYED Armand E Singer 940

A canny young Aussie from Perth
Found athletes no salt of the earth;
Some low sod of a cricketer
Waved the end of his prick at her --
She took him for all he was worth.

49723 PENES - DISPLAYED Armand Singer P2006

Said the wife of a man from Dundee,
Who returned from a voyage at sea:
"Is that a sky-rocket
You have in your pocket,
Or are you just glad to see me?"

49724 PENES - DISPLAYED Ceejay

There once was a lady named Pat,
Who pointed and ask me "What's that?"
"Why that's Willie," I said,
She said, "Look at his head,
There's a hole in the top of his hat."

49725 PENES - DISPLAYED Bob Birch P0107

A yogi from far-off Beirut,
For women did not care a hoot,
But his organ would stand,
In a manner quite grand,
When a snake-charmer played on his flute.

49726 PENES - DISPLAYED Albin Chaplin G0248

There was a young lady named Hubble
Who enveloped herself in a bubble.
She'd have happily died
Wrapped safely inside,
But the world's full of pricks, that's the trouble.

49727 PENES - DISPLAYED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Tom
Who took a hot date to a prom.
When on the quadrangle
He showed her his bangle,
He exhibited perfect aplomb.

49728 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD Bob Giandomenico P8806

At dusk, the girls call for the Fool;
The Joker, the Lord of Misrule.
And how they do squeal
From the power they feel
When I show them some tricks with my tool.

49729 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD Tiddy Ogg

There was a young man named Gander,
Who had delusions of grandeur.
On his back, down the river,
His dong straight, a-quiver,
Yelling "Drawbridge! Drawbridge!" What a slander!

49730 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD   Dave V

A conceited young flasher named Wier
Always leers as he makes his thing clear.
There are viewers who drool
At the size of his tool,
So possession's nine tenths of the leer.

49731 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD   Miss Kitty

There once was a flasher named Paul,
Who stationed himself in the mall.
He unzipped as he bowed
To the curious crowd,
Then extended his welcome to all.

49732 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD

A prank that I'll do when I'm able
To dine with old spinster Gert Grable,
Is yell "Goodness sake!
Watch out, here's a snake!"
Then heave my big dong on her table.

49733 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD

There once was a man from Purdue;
Engineering was all that he knew.
And once it was said,
He took ladies to bed,
Just to measure the rate that it grew!

49734 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD   Jim Weaver Collection

A young man on the bus line at Stoke
Unzippered his fly for a joke.
Two girls gave a shout,
An old lady passed out,
And the homo right next had a stroke.

49735 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD G2523

He's standing without any clothes.
He's proud of himself, I suppose.
Don't know why that is --
Of parts that are his,
I can't tell his hose from his nose.

49736 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD Marlene Lewis

My uncle, called old Ebeneezer,
Had a woman and wanted to please her.
He tried not to boast,
Then he showed her his ghost,
In an effort to moisten and tease her.

49737 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD Jayne

The son of a cheesemaker, Little Hans,
Was known far and wide for his 'grosse Schwanz'.
It looked nice and clean,
And had a grand sheen,
But under the foreskin was Liederkranz.

49738 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD G1500

An exhibitionist bugger named Morgan,
Had a dick with the powers of a Gorgon.
Its stiffness conveyed to
The lads 'twas displayed to,
They got hard with one glance at his organ!

49739 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD Rowdy Jack

He waggled his thing at Denise
And said, "Bet you ain't got one of these."
She said, "No, but I bet
That my "dainty" can get
Just as many of those as I please.

49740 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD   Peter Wilkins

A man who was proud of his peter,
Whipped it out so his small friend could greet 'er.
Said the gal they call Tigger,
"I've seen peepees much bigger
And arrangement of balls that were neater."

49741 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD

There was a young fellow named Kurtew,
Who shamelessly showed off his virtue.
When the young ladies screamed,
He remarked, as he beamed,
"Why there's nothing in here that can hurt you!"

49742 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD   Albin Chaplin   3024-2149

"One banana split. Heavy," said Sue,
"On the whipped cream." The soda-jerk, Lou,
Leaned over the sink
And said with a wink,
"I've got a pink banana for you!"

49743 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD   Michael Weinstein   P0202

Look closer at my upright spear:
It's blue-veined and rampant, my dear.
The throbbing red tip
Just can't wait to slip
Inside your wet snatch from the rear.

49744 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD

A certain young lady named Alice,
Lunched with the King in the palace.
The dirty old twat,
Said look what I've got,
And promptly showed Alice his phallus.

49745 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD Elvo Veek

In the morning, a fellow named Ray
Pulled his pecker right out, for display.
And he let it protrude
In a manner quite rude,
Where it hung for the rest of the day.

49746 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD Cap'n Bean

Said an unashamed satyr named Rex,
Unabashedly showing his sex,
"My Ballocks are brimmin',
I hanker for women--
This display better have some effects!"

49747 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD G0728

On TV appeared a man wise
To clear up the scandals and lies.
Then he showed a fine trick,
For he pulled out his prick,
And he said to the nation, "Surprise!"

49748 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD Albin Chaplin 3024-0642

Men brag about their shape and size;
This gives many girls a surprise.
When we think we'll see
One that hangs to the knee,
The thing that we see are the lies!

49749 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD Kaylin

A bicycle stuntman from Greeley
Gets excited by popping a wheelie;
He opens his shorts,
Whilst a boner he sports,
And he waves it around rather freely.

49750 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD   Cap'n Bean   P2005

There was a young lady of Dallas
Who never knew what was a phallus.
So a fellow named Broder
Took his pants off and showed her;
She took it in stride without malice.

49751 PENES - DISPLAYED - PROUD   Albin Chalpin   3024-1330

The learned philosophers wrangle,
Exploring each facet and angle,
And their brains they have wracked
Seeking cause and effect
Of the factors affecting the dangle.

49752 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2396

"It's needless for your tongue to wag;
The answer," said one, "is the hag.
Though I may sound contrary,
The erection will vary,
inversely as the sag of the bag."

49753 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2397

The Cardinal held his cock bare
As he blew off a shot in the air,
And he said, "I surmise
That the pecker will rise
Direct as the square of the hair."

49754 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2398

A lawyer with knowledge replete
Provocative thought did repeat
On the matters affecting
And the causes erecting --
It was mainly the heat of the meat.

49755 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2399

The doctor said sadly, "Alas,
The data that I did amass --
And I have all the poop --
What contributes to droop,
Is mostly the mass of the ass.

49756 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2400

The pensive judge rose from the bench
And read from a treatise in French:
"Your pecker will dangle
At a vertical angle,
If you tackle a wench with a stench."

49757 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2401

Said the bishop, "I have here the scoop
What causes the pecker to droop.
The rot of the twat
With peril is fraught,
And your pecker will never recoup.

49758 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2402

The Pontiff, so learned and wise,
Said seldom would he show surprise,
But it softened his meat
And he beat a retreat,
When he ran into flies on the thighs.

49759 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2403

Said the Senator, pausing to think,
"It is seldom from cunt I will shrink.
What gives me a fit
Is shit on the slit,
And it causes my pecker to sink."

49760 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2404

The preacher, obliged by his duty,
Told all, as he scratched on a cootie.
His prick, he confessed,
Was never depressed
By the beauty he saw in a cutie.

49761 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2405

I dreamt once again I was nude
In a crowd, doing nought that was crude.
In a city street,
My prick looking neat,
But everyone else looking lewd!

49762 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Archie

These dreams have an obvious cause,
They're due to a lack of good whores.
So forget inhibition,
Get into position,
And boff anthing on all fours.

49763 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

And if this does not cure you,
Then roger a she-kangaroo.
Then a joey named Arch
May arrive next March,
A wonderful sight 'twill be too.

49764 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

He'd practiced his elocution
While performing his morning abolution.
With pecker in hand,
His style grew more grand;
'Twas a speechmaking revolution.

49765 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   MrMalo

Now he goes 'round giving speeches;
In this eloquent manner he teaches;
In a voice firm and loud,
He dazzles the crowd,
With his dick hanging out of his breeches.

49766 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   MrMalo

I once knew a fellow, Mahoney,
Who went around flashing his bone; he
Displayed fifteen inch,
But Sue gave a pinch;
It came off. Mahoney's a phoney!

49767 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

The fellow you know as Mahoney:
Was his prosthesis made of bologna,
Or did he get drastic
And make one of plastic,
Or order one special from Sony?

49768 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   John Miller

Lieutenant M, here is your job:
Take care of my thingamabob.
Swab out the cheese,
Smear on the grease,
And keep a good shine on the knob.

49769 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   H Welchel

I'm to be knob polisher bitch.
But now, I've run into a glitch.
Just what shall I do
With that stuff that you spew?
The cheese I'll put in your sandwich.

49770 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Marlene Lewis

You've put me in charge of it now.
To my rules you better kow-tow!
Don't ask about oil,
I'll contact the mohyle;
He'll inspire you to shriek, "OW!"

49771 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Marlene Lewis

Now, my dear Lady, I surrender!
I trust it to your sweet pudender.
So please keep it warm
And see it no harm,
And don't use the brush or the bender.

49772 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   H Welchel

I'll cradle your skin with my hand
And watch for the growth of your gland.
"If kept where it's wet,
Would you like that, pet?"
I say with a tone that is bland.

49773 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Marlene Lewis

Now as I slip into suspension,
The beta shift at full attention,
Please sweeten my dreams
Of creams, reams, and streams,
By maintaining penis distension.

49774 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   H Welchel

My Charlie's a little bit odd;
His "he-man" is just a facade.
His nightshirt has lace;
The transparent place
Right there, is to show off his rod.

49775 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES

I don't know why he bought this thing.
Accused him of having a fling --
"It is mine," he claimed
"But I was ashamed
To wear it without a g-string."

49776 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES

A photographer by the name of Todd
Was arrested for exposing his rod.
He said, "For Heaven's sake,
It was all a mistake!
I was using it for a mono-pod."

49777 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Puff Adder

The judge said, "That's no excuse.
It wasn't meant for such use.
Don't try to fool me;
On the report I see,
When arrested, you're spurting your juice!"

49778 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Puff Adder

It's summer again, Hooray!
So I went to the beach yesterday,
And ran 'cross the sand
With my dick in my hand,
Just to frighten the tourists away.

49779 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Franko

But some of the tourists who stayed,
'Cause for your intervention, they'd prayed,
They lined up on all fours,
And said, "Take me, I'm yours!"
But it turned out that you were afraid.

49780 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES   Franko

The daughter of neighbour McFee
Caught sight of me taking a pee.
The girl got so flushed,
That old McFee rushed
Outside and chased me from his tree.

49781 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES

I have to relate to you, man,
My trousers got soaked as I ran.
But never-the-less,
McFee's daughter Bess
Became my most passionate fan.

49782 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES

Just watching those hazel eyes twinkle,
On hearing the sound of my tinkle,
Inspired my gush.
She had such a crush
'Til finding 'twas just a mere winkle.

49783 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES

A hot-to-trot lad in Woonsocket,
One evening, got notions; don't knock it;
He tugged his girl's hand
Toward his prime gland;
"Come see, love, what's here in my pocket!"

49784 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES

That lad did move on to New Port,
And found a new girl he could court;
And on their first date,
She'd boldly dictate;
I don't want to see you come short.

49785 PENES - DISPLAYED - SERIES

There was a young man in the choir
Whose pecker rose higher and higher.
He kept time with the beat
By pulsing his meat --
A distraction, but one I admire.

49786 PENES - HARD   Limericks Naughty & Gay

There was a young fellow from Texas,
Keen and rapid in all his reflexes.
When his dinger upsprang,
He'd respond with a wang
Aimed just under his girl's solar plexus.

49787 PENES - HARD   Lance Payne   P8805

There was a young fellow named Cliff,
Who said with a yawn, "What's the diff?
I may not be tall,
And my wealth may be small,
But a part of me always stays stiff."

49788 PENES - HARD   Isaac Asimov

A young girl in Boca Raton,
Had a friend with a helluva bone.
No matter the weather,
When they got together,
All of Florida heard the girl moan.

49789 PENES - HARD   Actaeon

In death some men get an erection;
On occasion approaching perfection.
It is called "Angel Lust"
When it is discussed
In the course of forensic inspection.

49790 PENES - HARD John Miller

I'm compelled once again just to mention
"Angel lust" which is penile distention,
Which now and again
Is found in dead men,
And it makes then stand up at attention.

49791 PENES - HARD

A drug FDA says empowers
Those men whose lives impotence sours,
Bears this admonition:
"Consult a physician
If erection lasts more than six hours."

49792 PENES - HARD A. N. Wilkins P9508

There was a shorthorn from Calatt
Whose pecker was flabby and flat.
He dosed it with yeast--
It's a footrule, at least,
And what could be stiffer than that?

49793 PENES - HARD G0281

There was a young fellow named Mose,
Whose pecker hung down to his toes.
When erect it stood free
Like a solid oak tree,
And attracted some termites and crows.

49794 PENES - HARD Albin Chaplin 3024-0547

There was a young man named Gordon
Who got a really nice hardon
He said, "Where'll I stuff it?
I don't want to muff it."
His wife said, "I beg your pardon?!"

49795 PENES - HARD Jim Weaver Collection

I'd rather have fingers than toes,
I'd rather have ears than a nose,
And a happy erection
Brought just to perfection,
Makes me terribly sad when it goes.

49796 PENES - HARD

There once was a guy named Jim Vance
Got a hard-on one night at a dance.
Each time he would tense it,
She pushed hard against it,
And both of them soiled their pants!

49797 PENES - HARD Laurence Craft

It's December and here comes the snow --
Just hear those winter winds blow.
When your cock turns to ice,
Ah, inside her is nice --
But for warmth more than sex, don't you know.

49798 PENES - HARD Writerman

On meeting each girl, he thought, "Could he?"
Disregarding the question of "Should he?"
His pants would reveal
His permanent zeal,
So that's why they all called him "Woody."

49799 PENES - HARD Tom Patton P9707

There once was a lady curvacious,
Who engendered men's thoughts salacious.
When she was with her beau,
His member would grow,
Causing her to exclaim "Goodness Gracious!"

49800 PENES - HARD Jim Weaver Collection

From the wilds of the African veldt,
To where the white snows never melt,
There is not in th least
A more dangerous beast,
Than a man when his penis is swelt.

49801 PENES - HARD Pat Byrnes

A pretty young nurse from Milpitas
Told her patient, "Let's not let this beat us.
For I have a cure
That's quick, safe, and sure
For your bad case of Erectus meatus."

49802 PENES - HARD Ken Elrod P8210

There once was a guy named Bower,
Whose tool had such sexual power,
That when it erected,
He had it perfected
To stay hard when he took a cold shower!

49803 PENES - HARD Laurence Craft

Men have what looks like a weiner.
It may be fatter or leaner.
In conditions of lean
It stays rather clean.
What it does when fat is obscener.

49804 PENES - HARD Macsam

An Eskimo up Snowshoe Creek
Made love to his wife for a week;
He said "You must pardon
My icicle hard-on,
I froze it while taking a leak!"

49805 PENES - HARD Ann Gasser P9007

I can't wait till my hollyhock flower
Is embedded quite firm in your bower.
It will give you a glow
As you'll find it will grow
And get bigger with each passing shower.

49806 PENES - HARD Peter Wilkins

There was a young fellow from Maine,
Whose erections did cause him great pain.
He begged for relief
From his very great grief,
But his lady showed only disdain.

49807 PENES - HARD Joe Long/Sam Schleman

There was a young fellow named Gelling,
Who kept all the girls from his dwelling.
For if girls came too near
To this non-cavalier,
He complained that his pecker was swelling.

49808 PENES - HARD Albin Chaplin 3024-2079

I stand now for days at a time;
At standing I'm now in my prime.
The girls think it fine
As they now wait in line;
To waste it they think is a crime.

49809 PENES - HARD Archie

Envious of me are men, Lucy;
Come stand by my side and you'll see,
What they cannot stand:
A stiff on demand.
While you take a look, I'll goose thee!

49810 PENES - HARD   Frank

There was a young fellow named Morgan,
Who said to his girl, "You're a Gorgon.
For Gorgons are known
To turn men into stone,
And just look what you've done to my organ.

49811 PENES - HARD

There once was a fellow named Gus,
Who sex life was rated A+.   s
Any opposite gender   u
Would render his member,   h
In an attitude something like t   .

49812 PENES - HARD   Jim Weaver Collection

Consider the plight of the creep,
Whose love life would cause one to weep.
He got an erection,
Then died of rejection,
When both of his hands fell asleep.

49813 PENES - HARD   Bob Giandomenico   P9307

While think of PUBES, I find
To versify's hard on the mind.
PUBE thinking's a strain
That's hard on the brain.
So hard on, my Jockey shorts bind.

49814 PENES - HARD   Irving Superior   P8601

Of nudists, a goodly cross-section
Were gathered for prayer and reflection.
But unlike the rest,
I was there as a guest
And the only one with an erection!

49815 PENES - HARD Lance Payne P8312

The Shakespearean actor, Ron Chance
Was cast opposite the beautiful Blanche.
At each night's curtain call,
He could not hide at all,
The ovation that stood in his pants.

49816 PENES - HARD Loren C. Fitzhugh P9712

A man who played the trombone
Had a very bodacious schlong.
High testosterone
Caused a permanent bone,
And the ladies won't leave him alone.

49817 PENES - HARD Mikey TP9901

Said Persian Gulf sailor Lafarge
After months on a mine sweeping barge,
"Though I've WAVE'd it and WAC'd it
And counter-attacked it,
It's still up for an honorable discharge.

49818 PENES - HARD Martin Wellborn P9012

There was a young man in Schenectady,
And he found it quite hard to erect, said he,
Till he took an injection,
For deficient erection,
Which in just the desired way, effected he!

49819 PENES - HARD L1613

I knew that I'd reached adolescence
When sniffing the feminine essence
That lingered in auntie's
Discarded silk panties,
Caused massive and instant tumescence.

49820 PENES - HARD Peter Wilkins

A stunning young lady named Joan
Thought that a penis was made from a bone.
She just didn't know
That her sexual glow
That turned parts of men into stone.

49821 PENES - HARD

An amorous fellow named Vance
Keeps praising the joys of romance:
"Your heart beats much faster,
The blue skies seem vaster,
And there's that hot bulge in your pants."

49822 PENES - HARD Armand E Singer 795

And no, dear, a mushroom it's not;
Also "mushroom" I fear I've not got
In my jocks when I tease
Your sweet toes and the squeeze
Makes me feel unaccountably hot.

49823 PENES - HARD

A computer nerd named Finter,
Got his joint caught in his printer.
It got stained with toner,
But gave him a boner
That lasted him throughout the winter.

49824 PENES - HARD Jim Weaver Collection

Hickory Dickery Dock,
The tongue ran up the cock.
The man did smile;
It had been a while,
And his cock was as hard as a rock!

49825 PENES - HARD Nogoody2shoe

A young lady on her way home,
Was ravished one day by a gnome.
She looked at his rod,
And said, "Oh my God,
It looks just like a statue in Rome!"

49826 PENES - HARD Jim Weaver Collection

An ARPAnaut name of Corvette
Had a fetish involving the net.
As he foldled his IMP,
His cock went from limp
To as hard as concrete which has set.

49827 PENES - HARD

Colleen, you must comprehend --
A phallus is woman's best friend.
They must be quite lusty,
And even robusty,
And it's crucial that they never bend.

49828 PENES - HARD Jim Weaver Collection

There was a strong lad named Dagg,
Who young ladies liked to shag.
He'd grind away furiously,
But then most curiously,
His powers never would flag.

49829 PENES - HARD Jim Weaver Collection

Young lads will resort to strange tricks
To jump in the hay with young chicks.
Even old ones will do,
Be they black, brown or blue,
For no conscience is found in stiff pricks.

49830 PENES - HARD Albin Chaplin 3024-0360

Yes I do like the sound of your rhyme;
Your one girl who suits me just fine.
I misjudged you before,
Forgive me I implore;
No one has a hard on like mine!

49831 PENES - HARD

I truly don't know how to start on
This Valentine's Day with my heart on
My sleeve to bereave,
As I can't believe
I have no place to place my hard on.

49832 PENES - HARD Jim

We're nearing the end of the Winter;
My eyes have a slight evil glint-er.
If you played with my wood,
You'd better be good.
I'd hate you to get a big splinter.

49833 PENES - HARD Frank Fazed

Down the chimney at Rupp,
A nude blond was there waiting to sup.
"Have a party?" begged she,
"Might as well," replied he.
"Way I am, I just can't get back up!"

49834 PENES - HARD Clarence Boyle P8412

A second-rate poet, Ward Marden,
Would spy on girls' dorms from his garden,
Where the sight of nude witches
Caused the thing in his britches
To lengthen and strengthen and harden.

49835 PENES - HARD Armand E Singer intro C

Born so rigid, he had a square root,
From his crotch right down to his boot.
A square hole for his peg,
On bent knees did he beg;
She just offered a bung that went toot!

49836 PENES - HARD

There was a young man named Chris
And the women all thought he was bliss!
This amorous young fool............i
Had a twelve inch tool............h
That was always oriented like.....t

49837 PENES - HARD

On TV and most advertising,
It's the tits that get much emphasizing.
They make them look huge;
They even use rouge.
My God! Old John Thomas is rising!

49838 PENES - HARD Al Willis T9711

"Please observe," said the youth of Los Angeles,
"How impressive my cock's erect angle is.
In moments of zest
It can tickle my chest --
That's pi radians more than its dangle is.

49839 PENES - HARD R.A.M. A022B

My dick has a mind of its own,
And it often gets hard as a bone.
It comes out to play
Every hour of the day,
And my hands cannot leave it alone.

49840 PENES - HARD

There once was a young fellow named Nick,
Who was terribly proud of his prick.
Without fear it would bend,
He would bounce on its end.
As he said, "It's my own pogostick!"

49841 PENES - HARD Isaac Asimov

Miss Pease, being terribly frank,
Advised, "When your penis is lank,
It's easy to hide
On either leg side,
But erect it will jut out point-blank."

49842 PENES - HARD Tutta Goia

While bathing, a student named Hume
Read a novel called "Sex in the Gloom."
On arising, the dope,
Skidded once on some soap
And pole-vaulted right out of the room.

49843 PENES - HARD

There was a young Marquis of Landsdowne,
Who tried hard to keep his great stands down.
Said he, "But that I thought
I should break it off short,
My penis I'd hold with both hands down."
(Published 1870)
49844 PENES - HARD L1190

A big cattle rancher named Thad
Gave the sexy young daughter he had
Some hot pants for a treat.
Now when she hits the street,
That girl raises more meat than her dad.

49845 PENES - HARD P8502

There once was a man named Lafarge,
Whose dick was exceedingly large.
His razor he'd hone
On the end of his bone,
And lather his face with the charge.

49846 PENES - HARD G2393

A fellow unskilled in excesses,
Was hugged and received such caresses,
When his girl held him tight
And then kissed him good night,
That he left with residual stresses.

49847 PENES - HARD Albin Chaplin 3024-0132

He dated a nurse named Betty,
Who played with his organ so pretty.
She said with a grin,
"Rigor mortis set in.
See, it's getting stiff already!"

49848 PENES - HARD Kaylin

There once was a sailor of yore,
Who had dreams of his favorite whore.
Alone in a storm,
He'd picture her form,
And soon he'd be rowing his oar.

49849 PENES - HARD Jim Weaver Collection

A hot-blooded hayseed named Vance
Daren't ask country girls for a dance;
He fears that proximity
To undies and dimity
Will force him to strap down his lance.

49850 PENES - HARD Armand E Singer 917

A fakir on his spikey old bed
Wants his sex desires all to be dead.
While a satyr in Ardmore
Wishes he could stay hardmore,
And fuck all the virgins unbred.

49851 PENES - HARD G2253

With his penis in turgid erection,
And aimed at woman's midsection,
Man looks most uncouth
In that Moment of Truth,
But she sheathes it with loving affection.

49852 PENES - HARD G0060

A punctilious Army recruit
Believed lady lieutenants were cute;
So he peeked throught the lock
At a WAC in her smock
And his cock did a snappy salute.

49853 PENES - HARD Thomas A. Quinine P8406

There was a young nudist from Denver
Who had an unusual member;
It was stiff as Jello
When the weather was mellow.
But a popsicle every December!

49854 PENES - HARD

There was an Old Person of Ewell,
Who chiefly subsisted on gruel;
But to make it more nice,
He inserted some rice,
And thus got some starch in his tool.

49855 PENES - HARD Edwardian Leer 083

Jack Claus, who sold Christmas trees,
No woman could he ever please.
Even if he could,
They'd not like his wood,
If his hardon could flap in a breeze.

49856 PENES - HARD Annie Mae Hentai T9712

An architect, drafting corrections
To blueprints for skyscraper sections,
Soon saw that with struts
That were curved like girls' butts,
He could have much stronger erections.

49857 PENES - HARD Norm Storer P9603

My coq-au-vin's straining my jock,
And my knees are beginning to knock.
I'll submit to you dear
As you fondle my spear,
For you'll soon make it harder than rock.

49858 PENES - HARD PeterW

In high school I'd walk down the hall
In underwear five times too small.
I hid if I could
Perpetual wood.
But Now I'm proud, tent-pants and all.

49859 PENES - HARD H Welchel

A paleontologist, Joan,
Smiled when she heard a soft moan.
It rose from a tent
Where two diggers went.
She loved when their bones turned to stone!

49860 PENES - HARD H WHELCHEL

As he stood near the Queen on her throne,
The Jester's cock got hard as a bone.
"Ma'am, I do beg your pardon
For getting a hardon;
The thing has a mind of its own!"

49861 PENES - HARD Writerman

While dancing, a problem has Updyke.
When uptight, what's down right goes upright.
But being quite deft-
Right, center, or left-,
What's upright goes up right then up tight.

49862 PENES - HARD Irving Superior P8508

I suffered from Trouser Commotion,
When thinking today of the notion
Of you in your bed
In you panties of red,
And vibrating with yoyo-like motion.

49863 PENES - HARD Peter Wilkins

At sixteen we can match her demands
No matter how active her glands.
For it's then man's physique
Is at its very peak,
Yet we just let it slip through our hands.

49864 PENES - HARD Bob Giandomenico P9102

Oh, THAT'S what my problem is called!
I've been asked by the girls that I've balled
(When I've no further need,
Having planted my seed)
"It's still hard, so why have you stalled?"

49865 PENES - HARD

How he cried when he lost the election;
For a month he had no erection.
He then met a girl
And with a quick swirl,
He was hard again to perfection.

49866 PENES - HARD Arbuckle TP9802

Though their parents no doubt could disown them,
And I sure as hell do not condone them,
In their Latin class, swelling,
Kids passed notes, for the telling,
Which read "Habeo tremendum bonum."

49867 PENES - HARD Armand E Singer 294

A Chinese named Wong from Haiphong,
Got a job ringing bells with his dong.
But the Emperor said, "I
Had to can the poor guy,
When Wong's superhard schlong broke my gong."

49868 PENES - HARD - HARDER Michael Weinstein P9408

My tool that's as hard as a rock,
Has tripped me and broken a crock
Of briney green pickles.
The juice, as it trickles,
Has pickled much more than my sock.

49869 PENES - HARD - HARDER

A prospector who dwelt in Fort Morgan
Had his cock turned to rock by a gorgon,
Although not by her style,
Nor the guile of her smile,
But the hex of her sexual organ.

49870 PENES - HARD - HARDER Hugh Oliver A026A

There was a young lady named Brewer,
Who said that nobody could screw her.
Along came a fink
With a cast-iron dink,
And rammed it all the way through her.

49871 PENES - HARD - HARDER G0536

"Dear Doctor, I fear I have thoughts
Which cause havoc inside of my shorts,
And I find that my cock
Gets as hard as a rock,
And I come not in ounces but quartz."

49872 PENES - HARD - HARDER Peter Wilkins

A good vacuum pump from Osbone,
Returned to me my lost bone.
My lover's all smiles
And she drips all the while;
She's watching my dick turn to bone!

49873 PENES - HARD - HARDER Tomasalvin TP9806

There once was a fellow named Zeke,
Whose penis was rather unique;
His pecker'd get stiff
From a vaginal whiff,
And the thing would stay up for a week!

49874 PENES - HARD - HARDER Cap'n Bean P9911

An old Latin scholar named Enos
Was possessed of the world's hardest penis.
At the British Museum,
He cried, "Carpe diem!"
And punctured the statue of Venus.
(carpe diem - sieze the day)

49875 PENES - HARD - HARDER Stargazer

There was a young fellow from Dallas,
Who was rugged, enormous, and callous.
He would shatter chrome steel,
With one blow of his heel,
Then powder the bits with his phallus.

49876 PENES - HARD - HARDER Isaac Asimov

A paleontologist, Enos,
Discovered a petrified penis;
It's owner, Nyuk Uk,
Had had the hard luck
Of trying to mount the wrong genus.

49877 PENES - HARD - HARDER

A virile young villain of Scone
Had a pecker as hard as a stone.
This made things quite nice;
He could thrust it in twice
And still there'd be starch in his bone.

49878 PENES - HARD - HARDER G0447

At fifteen, I was warned by my Mum,
"Man's a beast, he's a demon, a bum;
He'll lose all self control
Once his member is swole --"
Oh, Mum, your advice was so dumb.

49879 PENES - HARD - SERIES Robin K. Willoughby P8502

I envisioned each fellow I'd spy
As a jack-in-the-box with a fly;
I thought, "When they pop out,
And pounce, I won't cop out!"
I'm still waiting for that kind of guy.

49880 PENES - HARD - SERIES   Robin K. Willoughby P8502

But my "old firm" stays hard!
Just ask any feminine bard
Who makes my encounter,
And asks me to mount 'er,
In bedroom or office or yard!

49881 PENES - HARD - SERIES

My "old firm" has always been kind
To gals in their passionate bind;
The words of Mae West
Describe me the best:
"A hard man is sure good to find!"

49882 PENES - HARD - SERIES

Sweet Kaylin you left me too quick.
You were gone when I looked at my stick.
There are nurses and witches,
But I have good news, which is:
I'm cured! It's as hard as a brick!

49883 PENES - HARD - SERIES   Dirruk

Dirruk -- This one's on me --
You don't have to pay any fee.
I'm glad that you're cured,
You can rest assured --
I have no money-back guarantee!!

49884 PENES - HARD - SERIES   Kaylin

There sat an old recluse dejected;
His pecker for years had defected.
Now to death he was freezing
But he found it so pleasing,
For his prick was now firm and erected.

49885 PENES - HARD - SERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2013

An impotent recluse named Cliff
For years had no pussy to sniff.
Now to death he was freezing,
But he found it most pleasing,
For he died with his cock firm and stiff.

49886 PENES - HARD - SERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-1995

Oh Mel, come where we're all alone,
And look at this thing I have grown,
Through thinking that you'd
Dance for me in the nude.
Have you ever seen such a bone.

49887 PENES - HARD - SERIES

Such boasting Pel's what any drunk'll
Do, That's a tiny carbuncle,
Which causes a laugh.
The size isn't half
Of my father, or brother or uncle.

49888 PENES - HARD - SERIES

Maggie went off to the gym,
Attempting to tighten her quim.
But H was her spotter,
And as she got taughter,
Her squat lifts were tightening him.

49889 PENES - HARD - SERIES   H WHELCHEL

Maggie lifted a massive barbell.
As she lifted, poor H's face fell;
For HIS bar rose up
Right out of his cup,
And scared off the gym's clientele!

49890 PENES - HARD - SERIES ROE

Instructed by Madame du Gomme,
I'll concentrate hard and say OMM...
Now closing my eyes,
I can feel myself rise;
Levitating, I hope, with aplomb.

49891 PENES - HARD - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Six inches...okay, I suppose;
Well, that's how it normally goes.
I once 'OMMed' for hours,
Using all of my powers,
But no more than six inches I rose.

49892 PENES - HARD - SERIES Peter Wilkins

I thought 'twas because of my weight;
But no, said my neighbor young Kate;
Takes only two seconds
Of OMMing she reckons
For hubby to levitate eight.

49893 PENES - HARD - SERIES Peter Wilkins

I once did find myself fond
Of a gentleman whose hair was blond.
When it came time to compare
His and my hair down there,
His was darker and curled on his wand.

49894 PENES - HIRSUTE Arden

There was an old Spanish Grandee
Who affected a forked goatee.
He grew it so long
It curled 'round his dong,
And gave girls he fucked great glee.

49895 PENES - HIRSUTE G2353

I love men that're covered with hair --
On their faces, chests, backs, everywhere!
Though my loves may be bal-
d I'll not ball them at all
If they don't have some fuzzies "down there."

49896 PENES - HIRSUTE Robin K. Willoughby P8601

The boys all said, "Look at poor Angus,
The boy with the miniature dingus.
He'll never get dates,
Unlees 'course he rates
An expert in arts cunnilingus."

49897 PENES - HIRSUTE

Angus finally got him a date.
With the town nymphomaniac Kate.
She made him disrobe
Exposing his probe,
And got down on her knees to fellate.

49898 PENES - HIRSUTE

The problem that Kate soon discovered
Was that Angus' penis was covered
By his pubic hair
Causing Kate to just stare
And wonder if it could be rubbered.

49899 PENES - HIRSUTE

There was a young man of Bulgaria,
Who took down his pants in a area.
Said Mary to cook,
"Oh! Do come and look!
Have you ever seen anything hairier?"

49900 PENES - HIRSUTE L0677

There once was a man named Great Bear,
Who had one, only one, pubic hair.
Though his friends all made fun,
He said, "Wait! I'm not done!"
The next day, 'twas a jungle in there.

49901 PENES - HIRSUTE Sack-Boy

There was an old ape in the zoo;
He had a humongous whazoo.
When erect it was scary,
All scabrous and hairy;
It frightened the elephants too.

49902 PENES - HIRSUTE Mikey TP9901

There was an old person of Dutton,
Whose dong was as small as a button.
So to make it look big,
He purchased a wig,
(We call it a merkin) to put on.

49903 PENES - HIRSUTE Edwardian Leer 049 P8601

An impotent man, Lord of Gor,
Kept pestering Ms. Harlot, a whore.
But she told him to ring up
When he got his thing up,
And not a damn minute before.

49904 PENES - IMPROVED Neal Wilgus P8408

The plight of his Lordship of Gor
Has left me in tears and heartsore.
If you don't mind, Neal,
I'd like to reveal
That his tale doesn't end with the whore.

49905 PENES - IMPROVED June Sullivan P8408

Lord of Gor went abroad for the cure
As prescribed in French literature.
Alas, a success!
Very hard to suppress.
Now he's cocksure in affaires d'amour.

49906 PENES - IMPROVED June Sullivan P8408

While proving his mettle in France,
(And splitting the seams of his pants),
His Chanson de Geste grew
With each turn of the screw.
Les filles are all still in a trance.

49907 PENES - IMPROVED June Sullivan P8408

Next he traveled along to Madrid
Where he even surpassed old El Cid.
This bold Lord of Gor
Was no common senor,
And he left most of their donas gravid.

49908 PENES - IMPROVED June Sullivan P8408

His welcome wore thin in Aragon
So he thought he had better move on.
He took his cockscomb
Further Westward to Rome
To pursue his amore marathon.

49909 PENES - IMPROVED June Sullivan P8408

A regular satyr was he
As he bedded each maiden with glee.
It was all Saturnalia,
And no semper fidelia.
Boccaccio rolled in his grave with envy.

49910 PENES - IMPROVED June Sullivan P8408

Then on he did go to old Thrace
In his efforts on behalf of the race.
He wooed 'em and screwed 'em
And sometimes tattooed 'em
And left a broad smile on each face.

49911 PENES - IMPROVED June Sullivan P8408

Now Northward our Don Juan proceeded
To see where his talents were needed.
They loved him in Bucharest,
He loved them in Budapest.
He breeded and breeded and breeded!

49912 PENES - IMPROVED June Sullivan P8408

In Berlin he arose to great feats.
He thought Unter der Linden meant under the sheets.
"Linden" or "Linen", whatever,
The fraus thought him clever.
They were replete with his sexual treats.

49913 PENES - IMPROVED June Sullivan P8408

In Holland the females grew fat
As begat and begat and begat.
He insured, with begotten,
That he won't be forgotten
When he finally hangs up his hat.

49914 PENES - IMPROVED June Sullivan P8408

In Stockholm he really fared well,
Extending honors to each native belle.
They all vied to mate him,
And accomodate him,
In that land that has no parallel.

49915 PENES - IMPROVED June Sullivan P8408

Then in Oslo he hefted his clout,
Relieving their sexual drought.
But he packed it all in
And left with a grin,
Before Customs told him, "Get Out!"

49916 PENES - IMPROVED June Sullivan P8408

In Scotland he flipped up his kilt
And positioned each maiden atilt.
The ire of the Thane
Was, alas, all in vain.
Lord Gor's trip did not include guilt.

49917 PENES - IMPROVED June Sullivan P8408

On to Ireland for one final fling
Before he'd extinguished his thing.
Begor, Lord of Gor,
What a score! What a score!
As he wound and rewound his mainspring.

49918 PENES - IMPROVED June Sullivan P8408

At last he arrived home in Bath,
Leaving a trail of masculine wrath.
He'd given "Grand Tour"
A new meaning and more,
Left a generation of Gor Aftermath.

49919 PENES - IMPROVED June Sullivan P8408

Just one word of warning, Beware!
As Gor recoups in his ancestral lair,
He is eyeing the States
And figuring dates
For a romp from New York to Belair.

49920 PENES - IMPROVED June Sullivan P8408

A ferocious young plumber of Boulder
Argued hotly, his girl had grown colder,
And in making his point
He created a joint
By annointing his foreskin with solder.

49921 PENES - IMPROVED Hugh Oliver A027A

There once was a fellow named Hector
Whose tool had a sector-trajector,
To correct for the mass,
And the heat of the ass,
And the bore and the stroke and the vector.

49922 PENES - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024 G2601

There once was a man named Tony;
The bulge in his pants looked so phoney.
When she reached down inside
To play with his pride,
She removed Oscar Meyer bologna.

49923 PENES - IMPROVED Jim Weaver Collection

He crawled out and came right back in;
He knew I loved his special sin.
It's obvious because
He comes without pause,
And his cock has a corkscrew fin.

49924 PENES - IMPROVED Jim Weaver Collection

Young Cupid has thrown me a dart,
Though I don't feel it piercing my heart;
But it's filled me with lust,
So I think that it must
Have been aimed at my sensitive part.

49925 PENES - IMPROVED Peter Wilkins

I've forgotten that fraulein, my dear;
Now I've licked all the rhyme from your rear.
Will those tricks that you mention
Increase my extension,
And double the size of my spear?

49926 PENES - IMPROVED Jim Weaver Collection

An alien just in from Venus
Had an eye on the tip of his penis.
The gals cried, "Amazing,
This intimate gazing,
A heavenly ocular genius!"

49927 PENES - IMPROVED RGCPJC TP9806

You know why the men name their pricks,
Calling them Johnson, Peter, or Dick?
'Cause they can't abide
That stranger that hides,
In their pants calling shots double quick.

49928 PENES - IMPROVED

There was a young woman named Pearl
Who became the world's happiest girl
With a man, on a binge,
Whose tool had a hinge,
So he not only pumped, but could twirl.

49929 PENES - IMPROVED Isaac Asimov

A young man up in Millinocket,
Kept a spare dick in his pocket.
You may think it odd,
To have such a cod,
But he had an interchangeable socket.

49930 PENES - IMPROVED

An impotent man in Port Credit
Used shot in his pencil to lead it.
He enjoyed a few fucks
With some upended ducks,
But drew blanks with the ladies, who fled it.

49931 PENES - IMPROVED Hugh Oliver 62c

An inquisitive harlot named Strensall --
After sampling the plumber's utensil,
To the factory went she,
There determined to see
How the lead was put into the pencil.

49932 PENES - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-1671

There once was an old man from Bristol,
Whose dick acted just like a pistol.
And it would go off
Every time he would cough;
A machine gun when he would whistle.

49933 PENES - IMPROVED Jeff

A talented 'frotteur' from France
Had singular nerves in his glans.
With one casual trail
He would learn each detail
Of the size, shape, and taste in gal's pants.

49934 PENES - IMPROVED G0333

For all the girls who are nifty,
Here's plight of a lad called "Swifty",
His rod lacked the lubes
To penetrate pubes,
So he used a bit of Slick-50.

49935 PENES - IMPROVED Connie Lingus

The most popular saint ever anointed
Had a tool that was centrally jointed.
The effect of the flexion
In his weapon's midsection
Left none of the girls disappointed.

49936 PENES - IMPROVED Steve Pridgeon

Let her show you the ancient art
Of folding, on your stiffy part.
She'll make your tackle
A crested grackle.
Whatever you do, please don't fart.

49937 PENES - IMPROVED Ericka

A man with a prostate disorder
Had difficulty passing his water,
'Til his tube was reamed out;
And now out the spout,
It's coming out more like it oughter.

49938 PENES - IMPROVED Edwin J Weinstein

A man by the name of Becker,
He had a rotating pecker.
Every time he'd fuck,
The funny old cock
Turned into a Black and Decker.

49939 PENES - IMPROVED Martin V Jensen

But surely such screwing and drilling
Are just what the ladies find thrilling;
Wouldn't you like the knack
With your Decker and Black
To ensure that your tool is fulfilling?

49940 PENES - IMPROVED Peter Wilkins

A frustrated fellow was Vince;
His girl took too long to convince.
When at last she agreed,
They could only proceed
With a roll of Scotch tape and some splints.

49941 PENES - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-0371

There was an old man of Dundee
Whose pecker was shaped like a key!
Said he, "If gals peeholes
Were all shaped like keyholes,
What a helluva world this would be."

49942 PENES - IMPROVED Grand Prix Lim 745 G0316

My prick's been improved with a graft.
It's craftily hid in the shaft.
It's got laser sighting
And GPS guiding,
But still aims a little bit aft.

49943 PENES - IMPROVED

I have a divining dick;
It performs its own little trick.
It always knows
Which way the wind blows,
Whenever there's pussy to stick.

49944 PENES - IMPROVED Mr Malo

I didn't mind the ladies in frocks
But the men, I'm afraid gave me shocks.
In the tightest of tights
Under theater lights;
Had they no other place for their socks?

49945 PENES - IMPROVED

A very old man, baker Reese,
Approaching his hour of decease,
With Death at his door,
"Please, Nursie, once more,
Please sprinkle my dinkie with yeast.
(Yea and we'll rise again - McW)
49946 PENES - IMPROVED Irving Superior P8303

A famous old tale from Devizes
Concerns any quote of great prizes.
If you give tit for tat,
Or just any thing that
Can befit a good staff of two sizes.

49947 PENES - IMPROVED Bill Backe-Hansen P9005

Before boffing, a fellow had oughter
Rub his engine a bit in warm water;
Mix up ginger and honey;
Rub it in real good, sonny;
Your love-pump will grow for the slaughter!

49948 PENES - IMPROVED

What a lotion is ginger and honey!
The Sheikh swears by it; it's not funny!;
This strange, spicy powder
Helps you joyfully crowd her,
With a monster to thrill any bunny!

49949 PENES - IMPROVED

Wash your manhood until it turns red;
Take soft leather, with hot pitch well spread;
Envelop your tool;
And then let it cool;
Repeat 'till it looks quite well fed!

49950 PENES - IMPROVED

Other lotions, he says can't go wrong;
Pureed leeches, heat treated 'till strong;
Rub it on without fail;
Soon your lady will wail,
When she feels your magnificent dong!

49951 PENES - IMPROVED

'Nother hint: boil a jackass's dick;
'Long with corn and some onions, real slick;
Feed that meal to the chickens;
Which you eat; your tool thickens
To such size that the girls get love-sick!

49952 PENES - IMPROVED

From the Sheikh we can all now be sure;
P.U.D. no one has to endure;
For the gents around here
There's no problem, I hear;
Carry on, stout lads; vive l'amour!

49953 PENES - IMPROVED

There once was a fellow named Jock,
With a most insatiable cock.
His wife, so I hear,
Out of cruelty or fear
Keeps it under a chain and a lock.

49954 PENES - IMPROVED Phil T

So flesh-colored duct tape's the rage
In this gravity war we all wage?
Then I'll tape up my dong
'Cause it's dragging along
On the floor now, because of my age.

49955 PENES - IMPROVED

A cod-piecey dancer named Cox
Seemed to have balls big as rocks;
When he did play
His tights split, oy vey!
The stage was all covered in socks.

49956 PENES - IMPROVED Tutta Gioa

An elder of old Halifax
Would bolster his weapon with wax,
For his wife, in the main,
So she wouldn't complain,
If he should prematurely relax.

49957 PENES - IMPROVED Keith MacMillan 26a

If you wish to enliven your pecker,
And you use electric power as erector,
Making 110 volts
Barely gives it a jolt.
220's a fine pecker wrecker.

49958 PENES - IMPROVED

Bea loved her sailor from Brest.
When she finally gave him a rest,
She carved his wanker
In the shape of an anchor.
She was diagnosed Seamen Obsessed.

49959 PENES - IMPROVED Annie Jay

Bea was loving her sailor from Brest
When a monster wave hit from the west.
She grabbed his wanker
Shaped like an anchor,
Said, "Drop it! We'll ride out the crest!"

49960 PENES - IMPROVED Annie Jay

That anchor-donged sailor from Brest,
Agreed that dear Bea was the best,
But realized too late,
If she'd shaped it straight,
His dick would have reached to his chest.

49961 PENES - IMPROVED Frank Fazed

Insatiable horny young Dawn
Screwed her lover from five in the morn
Through midnight each day
Till he faded away,
With his dongle all tattered and torn.

49962 PENES - IMPROVED Peter Wilkins

Then into the breach stepped old Pete
With his infamous meter of meat.
And he hammered it in
With a devilish grin,
'Til she fainted with pleasure, replete.

49963 PENES - IMPROVED Peter Wilkins

A young gal from Vegas, named Sue,
Once discovered a dick that was blue.
Ever since, all for science,
She'd check for compliance.
(He should have told t'was a tattoo.)

49964 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED

That Sue's made a fool out of you
With regards to the dick that was blue.
The past tense of blow
Is blew, doncha know,
And that's what she did... without you!

49965 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED

Her reason for telling the lie
About standards to which we comply?
The lass was in fear
That you'd whack her rear
For 'checking' a guy such as I!

49966 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED

Whenever young Sue's in the mood,
She puts up a sign "sex for food."
The ravenous miss
Says sex is such bliss,
When a dude shares his food in the nude!

49967 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED

There was a magician named Jack
Whose prick had an uncommon knack.
He could fit any cunt,
Whether fat, tall or runt,
And change color to suit white or black.

49968 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0486

There was a young artist named Bruce,
Who was renowned for being obtuse.
He painted his head
A dark crimson red
And his testicles purple and puce.

49969 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED   Lims For Year - 01

A honeymooning radiologist named Clarke,
Thought radiation safety a lark.
To his virgin bride's delight,
She had no problems that night,
Finding his glowing cock in the dark!

49970 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED   Laurence Craft

There once was a man named Bill Gower,
Who worked in a nuclear tower.
Girls thought it a lark;
His dick glowed in the dark,
And he fucked with so damn much power.

49971 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED   Laurence Craft

His dick lay in peaceful quiescence.
He longed though for youthful tumescence.
An electric connection,
Sparked a brilliant erection,
That shines with an awesome fluorescence.

49972 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED   Bob Birch   P9809

A luscious, lewd negress named Zoe
Had hardened the prick of her beau.
She said, "Though it pinches,
I'll take all twelve inches.
Come on, Honey, slip me Ol' Black Joe!"

49973 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED   G0498

There was a young fellow from Stockholm
Who was cursed with an imperfect genome.
While his pecker's mutation
Meant great elongation,
It was plaid and shaped like a gnome.

49974 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED   Robert Elliot

There once was a limerist, Puff Adder,
Whose trouser snake one day grew fatter.
And then he took notice
That there on his scrotus,
Strange patches appeared on his matter.

49975 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED

It turned such a strange color purple
That he went to see old Doc Urple.
Who said simply "Puff,
Don't play with your stuff,
After mashing up grapes like a twerp'll!

49976 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED

So Puff took his leave from AJL
For it caused his 'passions' to swell.
But now he's returned,
Because he has learned
That a purple mast suits him quite well.

49977 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED

Oh lover, my metal is rusting;
It's missing its regular dusting.
Please polish my knob
And do a good job;
Make it lustrously lusty for thrusting.

49978 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED   Peter Wilkins

Your blood has all gone to your head;
A great problem that you should dread.
Makes your thinking stop:
Not your head up on top --
The SMALL one -- it's all stiff and red!

49979 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED

There was a toolmaker named Jack
Whose tool had an uncommon knack.
He could fit each and all,
Whether large, short or tall,
And change color to suit white or black.

49980 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED   Albin Chaplin

She offered me sex, thought I'd try it,
I stripped off, and then saw her eye it.
"Look at the state
Of your body," said Kate,
"I think really you ought to diet."

49981 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED

You'll realise that this made me dolor-
ous, then she snapped with her polar-
oid. "Now you go take
A look." Thus she spake.
"OK dear," said I, "But what color?"

49982 PENES - IMPROVED - COLORED

There's a cafe frequented by teens,
Where the waiters wear very tight jeans.
With an awfully large bulge,
Which when asked, they'll divulge,
Is in fact, a few tins of baked beans.

49983 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Bill Wall

While sucking my cock, my wife sneezed;
Believe it or not, I was pleased.
And she's quite elated,
'Cause it was inflated,
And now it hangs down to my knees.

49984 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Mike M   TP9802

A perverted young fellow named Steve
Spent lots of time on his knees.
One day he got sick
And blew up a dick...
While sucking, he suddenly sneezed!

49985 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Wildman   TP9802

A crafty old boy was named Dick
Dipped his waxen tool ever so thick.
He's a candlestick maker
But he couldn't fake her,
For she knew the size of his wick.

49986 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Gibbon the Troubadour

Electrical wizard, Tess Tarjer,
Connected my dick to a charger
In order to shock it,
But, fast as a rocket,
My twelve-incher grew three times larger!

49987 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED

And so, gentle reader and friend --
As girls say when they watch it distend,
Slowly shifting their grip
From the root to the tip --
At last we have come to the end.

49988 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Isaac Asimov

He measured his willy, did Cliff. He
Was 3 inches long and thought if he
Were 4 inches bigger,
Then no-one would snigger,
When holding and stroking his stiffy.

49989 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Jim Weaver Collection

He went to a shop out of town,
Where he furtively looked with a frown,
At the range of devices
For solitary vices,
In flesh-colored tinges of brown.

49990 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

Artificial synthetic vagin-
as at 44 dollars were fine;
And vibrators the size
Of which watered his eyes;
And dear "Karen" who sounded divine.

49991 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

With her "apertures ever invit-
ing" and panties designed to excite,
He chose from those toys
Designed only for boys,
An enlargement device for his plight.

49992 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

With embarrassment turning him red,
He paid 22 dollars and fled,
With his toy and a mag
In a brown paper bag,
To his house where he lay on the bed.

49993 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

With excitement arising inside,
He misread the instructions supplied;
The device he misused,
'Til his willy refused
To relax and completely subside.

49994 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

For he pumped all the air in a trice,
From his vacuum enlargement device.
Now he's thoroughly stuck;
He can't pee; he can't fuck;
And can't practice his favorite vice.

49995 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

Let Cliff be a lesson to you;
Read the manual before you screw.
If you can't wait,
Then don't hesitate,
But forwarned is forarmed, as you knew.

49996 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Karen

A man with such vim and vigor,
Needs just a touch to get bigger.
A gentle caress,
Done with finesse,
Is all it takes to pull your trigger.

49997 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED

A God-fearing man they called Jeeter,
Had tattooed on his prick the completer
Bible; so small
You could not read at all.
Till he rubbed the Epistles of Peter.

49998 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Knotweed

He'd read scripture on any occasion.
(How he learned at the hands of frication!)
But his self-study ended
When bad news portended;
'Twas the day that he grasped Revelation.

49999 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Knotweed

So he tutored in Biblical facts.
A young lass, teaching that which she lacked,
And her work was the sort
Done by oral report --
Till the day they were caught in the Acts.

50000 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Knotweed

It's been years, and he still seldom budges;
And self-studies, which no one begrudges.
While he sits in his cell,
His Old Testament swells;
Now he abrades at the law of the Judges.

50001 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Knotweek

In comparative sizing arenas,
My brain tends to outscore my penis.
But as each of them swells,
It's the schwanz that excels;
If it please you, we'll keep it between us.

50002 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Steve Anderson

Though mine is not three foot of stuff,
Upon which you lovingly puff,
I'm sure it will do
All that you want it to;
You're muff says his length's just enough.

50003 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED

Tom's ladyfriend's amorous cheering
Changed quickly to hissing and jeering.
"You have lengthened your cock
With a tackle and block--
That's not love, it is mere engineering.

50004 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Norm Storer

Pistolino is just a small hose,
But when my sweet darling then blows,
It remembers it's duty;
To serve my dear cutie;
Like Pinocchio's nose then it grows.

50005 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Dirruk

If you're studying natural science,
I suggest that you wear this appliance.
You strap it on, thus,
Then just hop on a bus.
You'll find you get masses of clients.

50006 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Bill Wall

I know what I want for my present!
A penis enlarger and crescent.
With no ifs, ands, or buts,
I'd tighten my nuts,
With a penis size bigger than pleasant.

50007 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   CyberCelt   T9712

The choice of a Jovian king
Is determined by the size of his ding.
Unscrupulous lechers
Use pecker-stretchers,
And pumps to inflate their thing.

50008 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   G2608

Mr. Hyde said, "My pleasure increased
Since I first soaked my penis in yeast.
It's fun and surprising
To see myself rising
Each morn like a lecherous beast."

50009 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   S. D. Bismark

Get rid of those size apprehensions
And banish all sexual tensions.
Begin life anew
By taming your shrew,
With SFA's phallic extensions.

50010 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Anon

The young man's new penis dilator
Was bought with the hope he could sate her.
But when tested in action,
Her dissatisfaction
Proved a serious satyr deflater!

50011 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Bill Talmadge   P9709

I gave up my job, no regret,
For the lure of the Hollywood set,
When I met a Producer
(One day I'll seduce her)
Who said, "You're an actor, I bet."

50012 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

The Casting Director said "Start."
So I saw the Director of Art,
Who said, "Didn't they mention
The penile extension
You'll need if you're taking this part?"

50013 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

I said "No, but I'm quite well endowed;
Of the size of my pecker, I'm proud."
But he said, "In the clinches
You'll need thirteen inches
To make you stand out from the crowd."

50014 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

I said, "If I give it a tweak
And I masturbate four times a week,
Do you think it will grow?"
The Director said "No,
'Cause the chance of improvement is bleak."

50015 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

I thought to myself for a while,
Then agreed I would give it a trial.
So without further urgin',
I went to the surgeon,
Who gave me a wink and a smile.

50016 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

"I think you'll need more than an inch,
Maybe seven or eight at a pinch."
Said the surgeon with glee
As he fondled my knee,
And assured me the op was a cinch.

50017 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

So under the scalpel I went,
Having given the surgeon consent.
With a poke and a prod,
He inserted a rod
And then dipped the whole lot in cement.

50018 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

And when I awoke to inspect
The result and the general effect,
I was shocked to the core;
It was six inches more
Than the length I was led to expect.

50019 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

In a state of priapic distension,
I said, "This excessive dimension
Is over the top.
How the Hell do I stop
This incredible sexual tension?"

50020 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

Dear Boy," said the surgeon, "You need
All those inches I gave you. Indeed,
In the cinema arts,
You will need bigger parts,
If you seriously want to succeed."

50021 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

By strapping my dick to my thigh,
I succeeded in zipping my fly.
Then I staggered about
Till I found a way out,
And I wished him farewell and goobye.

50022 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

I passed the audition with ease.
(The Producer just gave it a squeeze.)
The Director of Art
Said, "I'd like you to start
At a quarter to nine, if you please."

50023 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

I performed with Loretta and Alice,
(Two hookers from Houston and Dallas)
Who opened their thighs
And their eyes in surprise
At the size and the rise of my phallus.

50024 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

But half way through filming that night,
The Director said, "Cut and re-write!
And he told me to go.
I said "Why?" He said "Joe,
It's your dick! It's reflecting the light!"

50025 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Peter Wilkins

A moral young man of Belize
Tried for fourteen long years to devise
A conditioned reflex
That did not involve sex,
Yet would make his prick triple in size.

50026 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Isaac Asimov

She thought I was one of those sorts,
A sailor who docks in all ports.
But to her disdain,
I had to explain
'Twas bubbles inflating my shorts.

50027 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   SFA

But that's what ballooned out the back
Of your pants and took up the slack.
She held you in awe
Until by chance, she saw
The bulge in the front that you lack.

50028 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Marlene Lewis

There once was a guy from Kilkenny
Who had gone a long time without any,
Till he added dimension
With a penile extension,
From Ronco(r) and now he gets plenty.

50029 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED

Get rid of those size apprensions
And banish all sexual tensions.
Begin life anew
By taming your shrew,
With SFA's phallic extensions.

50030 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   SFA

So phallic extensions, you say?
Extended the natural way?
Or do you mean wrap-ons
Like foam rubber strap-ons?
Please explain before I outlay.

50031 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Sister Christina

No, these are the real McCoy;
They guarantee very deep joy.
One customer found
An extra half pound;
Turned her from a girl to a boy.

50032 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   SFA

A groom from the County of Devon
Ate raw yeast which started to leaven.
His modest sized prick
Grew enormously thick,
While his bride measured inches, eleven!

50033 PENES - IMPROVED - ENLARGED   Tutta Gioia

Fellatio wanted her boss;
She dared not to make the man cross.
To hide her distaste,
She did it in haste,
And dipped it in barbecue sauce

50034 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0303

An inventive young lad from Kircudbright (Kercoobry)
Spread blackberry jam on his doobry.
Said his girl "When extended
It really looks splendid,
But it tastes rather better with blueberry!"

50035 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED   George C.

The Ogg couple likes ketchup hot,
They put it on all that they've got.
Says Erm, "Some Delmonte
On Tiddy's full Monty
Add spice to his crispy old knot."

50036 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED   Travis Brasell

"To flavor our sexual stunts,"
Says Tiddy, "We also use Hunts,
Because it's so thick,
It lasts when I lick
Both Ermintrude and my sheeps' cunts."

50037 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED   Travis Brasell

There was a young man from Tokay,
Whose dick had a lovely bouquet.
According to Nell,
Who knows him quite well,
It's just like a chocolate chip couquet.

50038 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED

There was a young pervert named Hicks,
Who pounded his penis with bricks;
A fellow named Utne
Dipped his in hot chutney
(The things today's youth do for kicks!).

50039 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED   Armand E Singer   945

A limericking mister named Rusty
Will never let his pole get dusty.
He dips it in dew
(I heard that it's true)
To not have it smell at all musty.

50040 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED

Along came a femaler lim-
Er with a heavily fragranted quim.
Said "Dear Mr Smif,
May I take a whiff?
'Twill give me some vigor and vim!"

50041 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED

No, I will not dip my wick
In tabasco; it won't do the trick.
Will you please keep that chilli
Away from my willy;
The thought of it's making me sick.

50042 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED   Jim Weaver Collection

I once knew a fellow from Boston,
Who covered his pecker with frostin'.
When the whore took a lick
From the end of his dick,
He wondered how much is was costin'.

50043 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED   Mike Hunter

Your todger is sweet -- that is true,
But I won't cut my prices for you.
I cannot deduct
On a lick or a suck
Just because it's all covered with goo.

50044 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED   Mike Hunter

There was a young master from Kent
Whose dick had a heavenly scent.
For the musk, girls would rub it;
Then they would snub it,
And run off with a spanking new gent.

50045 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED

So when I've recovered enough
From the mustard and other hot stuff,
(Since you asked for dessert)
I intend to insert
What is left of my wurst in your muff.

50046 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED   Jim Weaver Collection

The rapist began to luxuriate
In the trial, though it seemed to infuriate
Both the lawyer and judge,
But his prick was pure fudge.
Can you guess, little girl, what the jury ate?

50047 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED   G2407

An Imam in old Istanbul
Said, "Really, I'm nobody's fool.
I pray five times daily,
Give alms almost gaily,
And slather hot myrrh on my tool.

50048 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED   Norm Storer   P9606

A frustrated fairy named Barret
Has a whang that resembles a carrot;
To enhance its appeal
As a phallical meal,
He must frequently soak it in claret.

50049 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED   Norm Storer

There once was a man in Manila
Who lived with five girls in a villa.
When they went to bed,
They loved giving head,
'Cause he'd soak it all day in vanilla.

50050 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED   Richard Long

Mine has it's flavor unique;
Want to see it? Come on, take a peek.
I guarantee
It's all yours for free.
Be careful 'cause sometimes it'll leak.

50051 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED

A drunken old boozer named Dick
Once drank till he pickled his prick.
His friends cannot wait,
Their fervor to sate,
Because they get high when they trick.

50052 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED   Limericks Naughty & Gay

At stroke twenty-two, he let her,
And it stood much taller and wetter.
With some soda applied
To the tip, and each side,
For with Coke, such things always go better!

50053 PENES - IMPROVED - FLAVORED   Rowdy Jack

A farmer named Peter O'Pardon
Got his creaky old boner to harden,
Then he chased away crows,
While he ran through the rows,
As he waved it about in his garden.

50054 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED   Cap'n Bean   P0309

There was a young fellow called Merkin,
Who for an embalmer was working.
He injected his pride
With formaldehyde,
So preserving his gherkin for jerkin'.

50055 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED   Prof

An impotent prisoner named Dow
Got a penile implant somehow.
This brand new prosthesis,
It pumps and it squeezes;
He's a mean, hardened criminal now.

50056 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED   Thomas Patton   P9601

There once was a fellow named Peel
Whose penis was made out of steel;
As a truly stiff cock,
It was hard as a rock,
And provided enormous appeal.

50057 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED   Cap'n Bean   P0103

To the aid of those impotent rummies,
Whose tools dangle under their tummies,
Came a genius named Gardner
Who devised such a hardener,
It erects even long-deceased mummies.

50058 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED   G0438

To Lourdes went a fellow named Jock;
He was dying of cancer and shock.
There the sweet Virgin Mary
Cured his problems contrary,
So he asked for a bone in his cock.

50059 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED   Albin Chaplin

My percy still hangs here intact;
It's really not hanging, in fact.
Something's begun;
It points up to the sun;
It must have been stroking it lacked!

50060 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED

Whenever my digit is flagging,
And down to my ankles it's dragging,
I think a wee thought o'
My neighbour's young daughter,
And (wow man!) it's ready for shagging.

50061 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED

There once was this guy in North Pismo,
Who could not rely on his gizmo.
At last tried an implant--
And now with his new slant,
The Tall Girls line up for a dismo.

50062 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED   Griffa Barret

There once was a farmgirl named Mabel
Who at milking was not very able.
To get over her fright
She'd practice at night
With peckers under the table.

50063 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED   Asher

It's hangin' straight off to the right;
That's how I've been sleeping all night.
Since I hit my forties
This damn rigor mortis
Has made all my women take flight.

50064 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED

It's rumors, then, what I had heard --
You're with rigor mortis preferred
By all of the chicks,
Who like those stiff dicks.
'Cause you send 'em soaring like birds?

50065 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED

Been talkin' to someone I know --
Who gave an account, blow-by-blow.
Yes, my claim to fame
Was making some dame,
This country's first migrating crow.

50066 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED SFA

Your underwear, that would be right.
I hear that you wear them so tight,
There's plenty of room
To float, soar, and zoom,
And you never put up a fight.

50067 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED Marlene Lewis

If you whisper the right words lightly,
My jeans will bunch up now so tightly
Around my big pole
In search of a hole;
That's feminine-pink to excite me.

50068 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED

An impotent fellow named Condrey
Sent his flabby old cock to the laundry.
They returned it in March,
Straight and stiffened with starch;
How to wear his pants now is his quandary.

50069 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED G0298

There once was a mason named Brent --
Had a boner wherever he went.
It was hardened you see,
From his drinking of tea,
Which he brewed with a dash of cement.

50070 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED   Cap'n Bean

I've velcroed my splints back in place
They're gray ones that match, in this case.
I now have one spare
And thought I would share --
Who else needs a cock-up type brace?

50071 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED

An impotent old man named McCondrey
Sent his limber old thing to the laundry.
They returned it with starch;
Man, now he can march...
But how to wear pants is a quandary!

50072 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED   Grand Prix Lim 271

There was an old person of Cromer,
Who stood on one leg to read Homer.
When he found it grew stiff,
He said, "Oh what if
I could get it to work on my boner!"

50073 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED   Edwardian Leer 071 P9306

What hardens the place where you piddle?
Allow me some tries at this riddle:
Hemmorhoidal red ass?
Corpse bloated with gas?
A cactus plant right up the middle?

50074 PENES - IMPROVED - HARDENED   John Miller

There was a young fellow named Schwartz
Who was hounded by girls of all sorts.
He tickled them good
(Like no other brand could)
For his penis was studded with warts.

50075 PENES - IMPROVED - SURFACE   Albin Chaplin 3024 G0446

An inquisitive lady named Milly
Said, "Do all men shake dew off their lily?"
She asked this of Joe
Who answered, "Hell no!
King Midas did not. Don't be silly."

50076 PENES - IMPROVED - SURFACE   Michael Weinstein   P8606

"I'll lose all these crabs," said young Smirnoff,
"With friction; I'm sure they will burn off."
He covered his gland
With glue and rough sand,
But girlies all found it a turn off.

50077 PENES - IMPROVED - SURFACE   Tiddy Ogg

Remember that man from Nantucket?
He saved all his change in a bucket
Then bought a machine
To keep his tool clean
But sometimes he still likes to suck it!

50078 PENES - IMPROVED - SURFACE   Jim Weaver Collection

It can be so terribly sad
When splinters from wood can be had.
I recommmend some sandpaper
To smoothen your taper,
Then it would not be so bad.

50079 PENES - IMPROVED - SURFACE   Petunia

Now there's an idea not bad;
I stroked with sandpaper I had.
With sandpaper trimmin'
You never need women,
But it does get smaller -- EGAD!

50080 PENES - IMPROVED - SURFACE   Frank Fazed

It sounds like an interesting caper;
You would be a clever wood shaper.
You could shape it to fit
But don't abuse it...
I beg you, don't use the sandpaper.

50081 PENES - IMPROVED - SURFACE   Petunia

I'm sorry and I did not mean it,
When I said "Your cock's sized like a peanut!"
And right now I figure
I can make it bigger,
If you'll only let me Vaseline it.

50082 PENES - IMPROVED - SURFACE   Ward Hardman

A chef in New York name of Davey,
Covered his penis in gravy.
But when the stuff dried,
He was fit to be tied.
'Cause now when he's hard the thing's wavy.

50083 PENES - IMPROVED - SURFACE

You may think this a terrible plight.
But let me say this, you're not right.
Cause a dick that is wavey
From dried-on brown gravy,
Gives women some extra delight.

50084 PENES - IMPROVED - SURFACE

You can shake, you can jiggle, or dance,
But the last drop will moisten your pants,
Unless you use tissue
Of whatever issue,
To wipe off the end of your lance.

50085 PENES - IMPROVED - SURFACE   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow of Crete
Whose ways were exceedingly neat.
He'd the daintiest trick
Of wiping his prick,
And the ladies all murmured, "How sweet!"

50086 PENES - IMPROVED - SURFACE   Isaac Asimov

There was a young fellow named Breed,
Who paid to his prick little heed.
Though not overly small
Nor monstrous withal,
It served him well when there was need.

50087 PENES - JUDGED   A. N. Wilkins   P8601

"I have the world's biggest tool,"
Boasted Dick, making sweet April drool.
But then he undressed--
'Twas a calendar jest;
He'd just made, of sweet April, a fool!

50088 PENES - JUDGED   CB

My bald friend wears a turtleneck
And comes out when he wants to feck.
In my trousers you'll find 'im;
An asshole's behind 'im.
A quandry to which he shrugs, "What the heck!"

50089 PENES - JUDGED

The banana that has the appeal
Is not yellow or green, you schiemiel!
It's the purplish-pink kind --
The grow-and-then-shrink kind --
Not so much for its taste as its feel.

50090 PENES - JUDGED Robin K. Willoughby P8505

Shy lady, I'd never unveil
The thing that marks me a male;
I consign to perdition
Any gross exhibition;
I much prefer readings in braille!

50091 PENES - JUDGED

You see, in our chorus line,
We're aiming for aesthetic design.
So the size and the shape
And the length and the drape,
Are factors we have to align.

50092 PENES - JUDGED Jim Weaver Collection

Another young lady from Leicester
Invented a cock-hardness tester.
And with this device,
She'd judge which were nice,
And then let those fellows molest her.

50093 PENES - JUDGED Tiddy

A hooker I happened to seek,
When asked of her prices, did speak:
"A dollar an inch."
The price made me flinch,
As I hadn't been paid in a week.

50094 PENES - JUDGED Irish

I looked in my wallet and spied
A lone dollar bill and I cried.
"I've only a buck
To buy a good fuck."
She agreed but to one inch inside.

50095 PENES - JUDGED lilsil2

I nodded, and not to be crass,
We commenced in to fuck on the grass.
When along came this guy
His own luck to try,
And accidentally steps on my ass.

50096 PENES - JUDGED lilsil2

Till then I was doing just fine,
But this joker was no friend of mine.
Though I don't mean to brag,
After fucking this skag,
My bill came to nine, ninety-nine.

50097 PENES - JUDGED lilsil2

So tell us, does size really matter?
Would you rather it longer, or fatter?
You know one size fits all
When you're having a ball,
So enjoy what I have, and be gladder.

50098 PENES - JUDGED Younger Brother

A daring young doctor named Edison,
Decided old standards to jettison.
He measured men's tools
By linguistical rules,
And established new canons of medicine.
(canon - general rule)
50099 PENES - JUDGED G0321

So tell us, does size really matter?
It might if erect on a ladder.
Should you happen to cough,
It could push you right off,
And your manhood could very well shatter!

50100 PENES - JUDGED Doug from Upland T9707

Remarked a hot dolly named Jewel,
"What I want is a real fuckin' fool!
A big-muscled boy
Is a visual joy,
But I want the fool with the tool!"

50101 PENES - JUDGED G0370

There is an old virgin named Peaches
Who's fearless in all that she preaches;
In church and in school,
The masculine tool
Gets what for in each of her speeches.

50102 PENES - JUDGED Armand E Singer 438

There was a professor named Straw
Who gave all his tests in the raw.
Already neurotic,
He waxed psychotic,
When students graded "F" what they saw!

50103 PENES - JUDGED

A hermit out west of Ayer's Rock
Was famed for the hue of his cock.
People came in all weathers
To see its blue feathers.
It died of the roup, or a shock.
(roup - hoarse shouting)
50104 PENES - JUDGED Robust Ribald Rude P9703

I doubt that Mahatma Gandhi
Had a dong one could call "a dandy."
But I'll bet it felt neat
Beneath that loose sheet,
And for taking a leak, was quite handy.

50105 PENES - JUDGED Ann Gasser P9003

It's a popular pastime of late
To name pricks after some head of state.
There's John Major (for cute pricks)
And Old Castro (hirsute pricks).
My own, I call Peter the Great.
(Sitting Bull if its red, Adolf if it's dead)

50106 PENES - JUDGED Michael W. P9503

F.D.R. for the limp, Hindenburg for a blimp,
A Solomon's wise, while a Clinton just lies,
After rough rides, a Teddy, Turns Benito (spaghetti),
A Kennedy's thick, A Nixon is slick,
If it's regal and classy, It's a Haile Selassie.

50107 PENES - JUDGED Michael W.

You want to know what size my knob's;
I think that you're all penile snobs.
It's not what you've got,
You foolish young twat,
It just how you use it on jobs.

50108 PENES - JUDGED Archie

Now that we all agree,
There's one small favour we need.
We want you to measure
Your wands of pleasure,
And report your numbers back to me.

50109 PENES - JUDGED Jim Weaver Collection

My thoughts have now turned to a few
Years past, when pretty young shrew
Took hold of my cock
While guarding the flock,
And bellowed, "You're hung to the ewe!"

50110 PENES - JUDGED

I've told you again and again,
Most women find it a pain.
A beautiful sight --
But night after night,
Sex is an act of the brain.

50111 PENES - JUDGED H WHELCHEL

The debate which concerned the new hobbyist
Was on which animal penis was knobbiest.
When caught in this study,
His face turned quite ruddy:
"It's not for my work, I'm a lobbyist!"

50112 PENES - JUDGED Actaeon

When a man brags he's hung like a giraffe,
Well then, girls, it's considered a gaffe,
If you eagerly glance
At his meagerly lance,
And then let loose a gut-wrenching laugh!

50113 PENES - JUDGED Observer

The rumors of my genital size
Are baseless, untrue and crass lies.
To end this odd strife,
Just look at my wife,
And the sparkling light in her eyes.

50114 PENES - JUDGED Tim Main

It's true that this sparkle contends
With these claims, but it really depends--
Credits where credit's due,
Is the sparkle from you,
Or the postman and several close friends?

50115 PENES - JUDGED Richard Lancashire

Just whenever I hear a guy say
"Why's it girls have legs?" my mind will stray
To another old joke
"Why's a dong on a bloke?
It's a handle to throw him away."

50116 PENES - JUDGED Ulla

Perhaps this explains an old term
About using her hand to get sperm
Out of someone's dick,
When of fucking she's sick;
displayg-off" 'stead of "Holding the worm."

50117 PENES - JUDGED Gearhart

I only state women will deride
The body part most men hide
In their pants,
Because at a glance,
Can't tell if it's long or it's wide.

50118 PENES - JUDGED Marlene Lewis

Basicly three types I've seen:
(1) a dong like a long skinny bean,
(2) a dick short and stout;
Don't leave number (3) out:
Thick and long, seldom found, rarely seen.

50119 PENES - JUDGED

The subject you guessed is a rocket,
Not engines or wheels or a sprocket,
But that mighty missile
That is mostly gristle;
The kind that we feel from our pocket.

50120 PENES - JUDGED

There was a young bloke from Australia,
Whose willy smelt just like a dahlia;
So fragrant a bloom,
It freshened the room,
But his sex life was just complete failure!

50121 PENES - JUDGED   Jim Weaver Collection

It stands stiff when there's no one to stick
Or to lovingly give it a lick
And then when she's itchy
It's soft and untwitchy--
Small wonder they call it a prick.

50122 PENES - JUDGED   Bob Giandomenico   P9307

There was a young lass from Ashtabula
Who spent a night in the village cooler
For betting a Judge
A half pound of fudge
Twice his length wouldn't cover a ruler.

50123 PENES - JUDGED   G0240

While we are speaking of a jewel,
Remember the general rule:
It's the workman's skill
That gives her the thrill,
And not just the size of his tool!

50124 PENES - JUDGED   Kaylin

A well-bred young girl of Gomorrah
Would never let any man bore her:
Neither back nor in front,   (She thought it lewd)
Not in mouth nor in cunt,   (The way men screwed,)
And she viewed their stiff pricks with horror.

50125 PENES - JUDGED G1558

Said a professional gal from Manhattan:
""Concerning this business of cattin',
If I had my picks
Of the world's finest pricks,
I'd take neither this'n nor that'n.

50126 PENES - JUDGED G1832

Your Peter, I think's, oversexed;
So his absence leaves you sorely vexed.
But I think you'd feel fine
If you'd substitute mine,
'Cause one Peter's much like the next.

50127 PENES - JUDGED

There once was a girl named Ludmilla,
Who had an affair with a driller.
At the sight of his oil,
It would make her blood boil,
For only his bit could fulfill her.

50128 PENES - JUDGED Graham Miles

I bragged of its size as I drank;
This tool, this whang, this shank.
But my sweetie, named Beulah,
Pulled out a long ruler,
But just at that moment, I shrank!

50129 PENES - JUDGED Al Willis T9707

Royalty's perks aren't all silly.
But some think it's gilding the lilly,
When they line up the studs
Who pull out their puds
And each Princess may then Piccadilly.

50130 PENES - JUDGED Theo Heller P9212

Embarrassed I am of my weakness,
Of my pitiful wimpy-assed geekness.
Even so, I must brag,
If my dick were a nag,
'Twould be 'Pole Position' at Preakness.

50131 PENES - JUDGED John Chastaine

Said a cynical doxy named Wimple,
"To classify clients is simple.
You can tell at a glance
When he pulls off his pants,
If a man's got a prick, or a pimple."

50132 PENES - JUDGED G0490

"I think that my boyfriend from Limerick,
On the whole had a longer and slimmer wick.
But yours, dear, is thicker,
And slick past the knicker--
As a sticker far quicker and trimmer, Dick."

50133 PENES - JUDGED G2706

A penis, if given the chance,
In the constant search for romance,
His master's career
Would be ruined, I fear,
If he lived in the president's pants.

50134 PENES - JUDGED Phil T

While approaching Runway-22.
The pilot announced to the crew,
Better hold tight --
"It's a short one, all right!"
Said the stewardess, "Widest one too!"

50135 PENES - JUDGED Friar T9801

A sailor, with girls in each dock,
Continuously saw to his flock;
They awaited his call,
Because one and all
Knew his was the best shuttle cock.

50136 PENES - JUDGED Bill Backe-Hansen P8308

We know you're in love with your dick,
And we've heard that it's long and it's thick.
But bloody hell, son,
The topic is done!
I'm afraid we're all sick of your prick.

50137 PENES - JUDGED Jason

"No need to get nervous, O'Toole.
I just wanted to measure your tool."
"When measuring software,
A yardstick isn't fair.
You should start with a small six-inch rule."

50138 PENES - JUDGED Al Willis T9711

There once was a man, Richard Dick,
Who had a very small prick.
He said, "Damn you eyes!
This beast grows in size!"
Who'd believe such ridiculous schtick?

50139 PENES - JUDGED Marilyn

I asked him to demonstrate, please.
He said "I can prove it with ease.
Just lose your scanties;
Get out of those panties,
And I'll go get a tube of goose grease."

50140 PENES - JUDGED Marilyn

I couldn't imagine what for,
Till he tripped and he fell on the floor.
His trousers popped open
While I was agropin'
To see if that cock had grown more.

50141 PENES - JUDGED Marilyn

It still wasn't excessively large,
Nor up to its sexual charge.
He told me to hold it;
Lovingly enfold it;
And it grew quite as big as a barge!

50142 PENES - JUDGED Marilyn

"So what do we do with it now?"
I asked with a big puzzled brow.
He said, "Now it's found
I'll use it to pound
That furrow I'm waiting to plow.

50143 PENES - JUDGED Marilyn

So I kicked the fool out in fear,
If he thinks he can use it in here.
He's another think coming,
Just take that thing slumming,
While I wait for that giant John Deere!

50144 PENES - JUDGED Marilyn

As I get off with riding his tractor,
Consider the following factor:
It's not just the size
Of what's 'twixt your thighs,
'Tis the power of your anatomic reactor!

50145 PENES - JUDGED Marilyn

Ms. L. will you come over here?
I'll show you my mid-sized John Deere.
This novel fellow,
(Green trimmed with yellow)
Sure causes most ladies to leer.

50146 PENES - JUDGED Frank Fazed

A tractor? Why you'd not let me know?
I've a front and backyard to mow.
Could you come over
And cut the clover?
Midsized, that should be quite a beau!

50147 PENES - JUDGED Petunia

My green John Deere tractor's for rent,
But if to your lawn it is sent,
There's nothing to gain
As long as there's rain.
You might have to put up a tent.

50148 PENES - JUDGED Frank Fazed

Petunia, you oversexed flower,
My tractor will not trim your bower.
'Twas in the tall grass
That I ran out of gas.
I think I'll just take a cold shower.

50149 PENES - JUDGED Frank Fazed

It's not that I wanted to run;
I'd sure like a bit of sex fun.
I looked through the glass,
Thought, "I'll save my ass.
That fellow is loading a gun."

50150 PENES - JUDGED Frank Fazed

The lady that dated young Mick
Was depressed by his shortness of stick.
But it grew to such size,
That she screamed in surprise,
"Just look at the size of that PRICK!"

50151 PENES - JUDGED Albin Chaplin 3024-0544

There once was a young Kappa Sig,
Who excelled in statistics and trig.
With equations devised,
Frat brothers were sized,
Being scaled from real small to quite big.

50152 PENES - JUDGED Bob Birch

I once met this girl from Nantucket;
My rod from my pants she did pluck it.
With tears in her eyes,
She said of its size,
'Twould be like dangling string in a bucket.

50153 PENES - JUDGED Bob Hunt

Said the lady to all of her men,
"I've rated you all one to ten.
Not inches, but points,
So the size of your joints
Doesn't matter." Oh really? Since when?

50154 PENES - JUDGED Jim Weaver Collection

The old crocidile sampled his tool
As he lay on his back in the pool.
And he spat and said, "My
But I taste rather high.
Am I flavored like this as a rule?"

50155 PENES - JUDGED Grand Prix Lim 609 G0913

Unravelling Timothy's foreskin,
(An acre or two of yet more skin)
Young Debbie said, "Yuck;
No I don't think we'll fuck,
But I thank you, dear Timmy, for orskin'."

50156 PENES - JUDGED Peter Wilkins

There once was a priest named O'Reilly,
Who had a penis he liked to call Smiley.
He said, "A smile is a frown
'Til you turn upside down."
And the altar boys all agreed highly.

50157 PENES - JUDGED

A geezer rushes off to pee,
Then unzips his fly just to see
A wrinkled old prune,
That makes him near swoon...
"There's no way that belongs to me."

50158 PENES - JUDGED

The tool doesn't have to be big,
But it can't be as small as a twig.
But if it's a small one,
Use fingers and tongue,
And soon you'll be ready to frig.

50159 PENES - JUDGED Arden

So when you put size to the test,
Though testing is truely a fest,
Size isn't all
You need for your moll;
It's all in who uses it best!

50160 PENES - JUDGED Jim Weaver Collection

A particular lulu named Lawler
Cried, "I like guys whose tassels are taller!"
And so they won't fool her,
She whips out her ruler
To measure the rule of each caller.

50161 PENES - JUDGED Grand Prix Lim 322

Quoth the man with a miniscule dong,
"I never did anything wrong
To deserve such a fate,
Yet I know it's too late.
Why can't we all just get a long?"

50162 PENES - JUDGED Stiffy Joe T9707

Mrs. Whitehouse, mixed bathing at Deal,
Emitted a loud piercing squeal.
It seems she had fingered
A something that lingered,
And certainly wasn't an eel.
(Mrs. Whitehouse - noted champion against sex and violence)
50163 PENES - JUDGED T L McCarthy

Just out of her wedding day white,
She peered at his inner thigh site.
She giggled, the meanie,
Said, "Look at your weenie!"
And he didn't think that was right.

50164 PENES - JUDGED Chris Bolivar

"Dear, we're married and now we should say
Things in a more mature way.
It's better to pick
A name such as "dick"
When naming the thing you survey.

50165 PENES - JUDGED Chris Bolivar

I've done some things when I was poor,
And I have seen dicks by the score.
When out of their clothes,
I've seen lots of those,
But that is a weenie for sure.

50166 PENES - JUDGED Chris Bolivar

An erudite spinster named Frances,
Who delighted in ribald romances,
Resolved to find out
Beyong physical doubt,
What the point of the joke in men's pants is.

50167 PENES - JUDGED G1554

Shan't brag 'bout the size of my rod,
Nor being a well endowed sod.
Suffice it to say
When the gals come my way,
They are saying "Amen" and "Oh God!"

50168 PENES - LARGE

Browsing near Papua, New Guinea,
I searched for one dick-tube from many.
The chief's bulging eyes
Divulged his surprise --
"Your club makes ours look like antennae!"

50169 PENES - LARGE

In Africa a young man, Abdul
Proved that he was nobody's fool.
Without diamonds or pearls,
He'd attract all the girls;
Just imagine the size of his tool!

50170 PENES - LARGE Tom Patton

There was a young man from Rangoon
Whose prick was much like a balloon.
He tried hard to ride her
And when finally inside her,
She thought she was pregnant too soon.

50171 PENES - LARGE L0221

There once was this fellow MacAgis
Whose phallus resembled a haggis.
It was long, it was wide,
So the lassies all hide;
"We hope that he never will bag-us."

50172 PENES - LARGE Little Potts P8604

There was a young lady called Marge
Who liked men with features quite large.
Her long line of suitors
Had whacking great hooters,
Apart from a Monsieur Lafarge.

50173 PENES - LARGE Michael Palin

"Would I like some nookie? Well, ra-ther!
Are you the Smith son or his father?
Any small whippersnapper
I drop in the crapper,
So unless you've nine inches, don't bother."

50174 PENES - LARGE G0430

Jill spoke of her French lover Jaques;
Decried his anatomical lack.
Said her girl friend, "I hear ya;
Find a guy from Nigeria.
They make them much bigger in black."

50175 PENES - LARGE Parker Waterman P0206

Whoever said size doesn't matter
Must be mad as the wonderous Mad Hatter.
There's no worse surprise
Than a dick of no size;
And leaner is not better than fatter.

50176 PENES - LARGE

In a whorehouse in Cunt Lane, Devizes,
They take on men's cocks of all sizes.
From one inch up to ten,
It depends on your yen;
For still bigger knobs, there's free prizes.

50177 PENES - LARGE G1772

There was a young man named MacDougal
Whose cock was bell-shaped like a bugle.
Well adapted for pissing,
'Twas delightful for kissing,
And for blissing that's known as conjugal.

50178 PENES - LARGE G0390

I hear that your thing is tremendous;
The very thought of it does over bend us
Right over a chair,
With our ass in the air,
To receive the Bolognus stupendous.

50179 PENES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

An Indian maid was elated
To think that she soon would be mated!
She was asked how she knew
That her brave's love was true.
Cried the maiden, "The buck is inflated!"

50180 PENES - LARGE

Herr General von und zum Hallus.
Had a caisson attached to his phallus,
And would ride into battle,
With his brass balls a-rattle,
While singing "Deutschland Uber Alles!"

50181 PENES - LARGE John Ciardi

Said consumate cockster, Bill Graff,
Indulging his huge bulging staff,
"I've no special quarrel
With early withdrawal,
But chastity, hell, that's a laugh!"

50182 PENES - LARGE Armand E Singer 548

There once was a woman named Becker,
Whose boyfriend propositioned to deck her!
Upon seeing his pole,
She immediately extolled
"Would you settle for a fast game of checkers?"

50183 PENES - LARGE Laurence Craft

A busy young fellow named Jasper,
The size of whose cock was a gasper,
Met hardly a maid
He hadn't waylaid;
He'd exhibit his tool, and enclasp 'er.

50184 PENES - LARGE G0368

My beau is so kind and so strong,
But he thinks of some things that are wrong.
He just thinks that he's
The very bee's knees,
Because of the size of his dong.

50185 PENES - LARGE

With a single quick pull on his wick,
Young Fred could make all the boys sick.
His magnificent size
Made wide all their eyes;
Of the girls, he could just take his pick.

50186 PENES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

As she squatted to ride on Dick's pecker,
A luscious blonde nympho named Decker
Said, "I seldom meet guys
With kidneycrackers this size,
So I hope yours won't prove a cuntwrecker!"

50187 PENES - LARGE G2044

There was a Greek sailor from Thalia
Who knew several ways to regale ya.
He principal trump
Was his cute little rump,
Just behind his huge male genitalia.

50188 PENES - LARGE G1068

A husky young fellow named strong
Was hung with a mighty big prong.
Said he with a grin,
"It's a strain getting in,
But once in, it sure rings the gong!"

50189 PENES - LARGE Grand Prix Lim 101

So tell us, does size really matter?
Is it better when thinner or fatter?
I think it depends whether
You are using a feather
Or if you like yours on a platter.

50190 PENES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

Yes, my name is the Artful Dodger,
With an incredibly large sized Todger.
It hangs down to my knee
And will give you some glee,
As you open your legs for a rodger!

50191 PENES - LARGE

It's too dull to watch TV at night
When the neighbors don't turn out the light.
There they are, laying 'round
With it DRAGGING THE GROUND!
And the sight every night's a delight.

50192 PENES - LARGE Grand Prix Lim 789

There's the very sad story of Klute,
Being hung as big as a brute.
He went out of his mind
'Cause he never could find
A cunt that would take his giant root!

50193 PENES - LARGE Laurence Craft

This 'shamus' was good at detection,
And his female client was perfection.
"I don't care what you charge,
You can make it quite large."
Which he did with an eight-inch erection!

50194 PENES - LARGE Laurence Craft

"How big's your dick?", she said.
"Two inches," answered Fred.
"A tiny schlong!"
"Oh no! You're wrong;
It has an eight inch head!"

50195 PENES - LARGE Wildman TP9802

There was a young chap from Australia
Who bragged on his huge genitalia;
"Top rated," he claimed,
"No matter where aimed,
But super at black bacchanalia."

50196 PENES - LARGE Armand E Singer 743

On the subject of size, don't confuse it;
No woman would ever refuse it.
But what makes us drool,
Ain't the size of his tool,
But whether he knows how to use it!

50197 PENES - LARGE Kaylin

The pendulous pecker on Pete
Protrudes to great length when in heat.
This protuberant treasure
Gives pussies great pleasure.
It's a fabulous pantsload of meat!

50198 PENES - LARGE G0420

It's well known that the men of Westphalia
Have unusually large genitalia,
And spend much of their lives
Hunting wives the right size--
A search often ending in failure.

50199 PENES - LARGE G0487

There's a mixed up young fellow named Gray
Whose prowess is hard to relay.
He feeds intravenous
His oversize penis,
But washes with Cashmere Bouquet.

50200 PENES - LARGE G2357

"So tell us, does size really matter?"
Asked the boys during playful chit-chatter.
"Any size, five to nine,"
She answered, "is fine.
Though my preferences lean toward the latter."
(I don't think I could take one that's fatter)
50201 PENES - LARGE Crazy Legs

When a girl asked the size of his dick,
The Texan responded, right quick,
"Three inches or four."
"But my boyfriend has more!"
"Yes, ma'am. But lengthwise or thick?"

50202 PENES - LARGE John Miller 0066

Fred Frilla, out flashin' his flasher,
Was called by Phil Fletcher, a masher.
But Phil's nymph wife Phyllis
Asked Fred to just peel his
Fourteen-inch flesh flasher to bash her.

50203 PENES - LARGE Jon Gearhart

So you carry an eight-incher tool?
Two-thirds of a standard foot rule.
Fully extended
Or resting upended?
Sounds good to me! I'm no fool.

50204 PENES - LARGE Arden

I heard of a man with a huge dick,
With big red knob gals liked to lick,
He often was showing,
So gals kept on blowing,
'Cause they thought: "Now this is a prick!"

50205 PENES - LARGE

The life of a clerk of the session
Was strangled in psychic repression,
But his maladies ceased,
When his penis increased,
In straight geometric progression.

50206 PENES - LARGE L1687

An ex-submariner named Guido,
Had a tremendous libido.
When he got around women,
He couldn't go swimmin',
Because of his giant torpedo.

50207 PENES - LARGE Popsicle TP9806

I don't blame you if you want to shout
That you have a great big waterspout.
But keep it indoors
Or in sophomores;
In public, don't let it hang out!

50208 PENES - LARGE Al Willis T9707

An old sailor once loved dear Matilda;
His anchor was something that thrilled her.
Deep she sank it one night,
It went straight out of sight,
But his anchor's great size nearly killed her!

50209 PENES - LARGE

As the midget arose in erection,
Vi cried with delight and affection,
"For a wee guy, Pete Long,
You're immense in the dong...
Nearly half of you lives in that section!"

50210 PENES - LARGE Grand Prix Lim 546

A muscular fellow named Mize,
Had a phallus of fabulous size.
Once, just for a laugh,
He cut it in half,
But still had enough for first prize.

50211 PENES - LARGE Pierce Evans

A cautious young fellow named Tunney,
Had a whang that was worth lots of money.
When eased in half-way,
The girl's sigh made him say,
"Why the sigh?", "For the rest of it, honey."

50212 PENES - LARGE L0253

That guy with three balls was my twin,
And my god could he juggle and spin.
He played pocket pool
With his fourteen inch tool,
And went 'round with a permanent grin.

50213 PENES - LARGE

An Adventure Bay man, big down under,
Is known by the women as 'Thunder'.
One girl that he stuck
Passed out in the fuck.
The reason: I guess that he stunned her.

50214 PENES - LARGE Craig Whitchurch

A negro possessed of a whopper
Was disturbed on the job by a copper.
When caught in the light,
He withdrew in a fright
With an audible 'plonk', like a stopper.

50215 PENES - LARGE G0489

"I hear that your thing is tremendous;
So show us if it's so stupendous."
But when he complied,
She looked like she'd died,
Gulped three times, said, "Heaven defend us!"

50216 PENES - LARGE Mido T9711

An extravagant fellow is Pender,
And his wang is superb in its splender.
It rises up huge
And shoots a deluge.
In his way, he's a damned heavy spender.

50217 PENES - LARGE Limericks Naughty & Gay

An oversized man who was nasty,
Was the origin of the, well, Hung Dynasty.
It did never grow big
But his personal rig
Was referred to as "His Swinging Majesty".

50218 PENES - LARGE Snaggletooth

The video "Horse Hung Hispanics",
Caused me and my lover to panic.
We've both taken dillies
Of overstuffed willies,
But those dongs could sink the Titanic.

50219 PENES - LARGE Stuart Marzipan

Emily my dearest, you're short,
But still I'm glad to report
Because you are blond,
I'll show you my wand.
It's huge and it holds a full quart!

50220 PENES - LARGE Kathi Webster

A well endowed fellow named Hopper
Would always do something improper.
Every night at the dance
He would unzip his pants,
And point out the home of the whopper.

50221 PENES - LARGE Tom Patton P0208

According to a female copper,
My pants are a huge traffic stopper;
When I asked her why,
She said, "Well, big guy,
Girls know it's the home of the whopper!"

50222 PENES - LARGE Travis

Lover, it's such a big cob!
And it's not a gelding? Good job!
I'm already hotter
Riding your trotter,
And my filly's beginning to throb.

50223 PENES - LARGE Ericka

When 14, my Great Auntie Joan
Caught me, up in my bedroom alone,
Curtains drawn in the gloom.
She peered into the room ,
And remarked (as she did), "How you've grown!"

50224 PENES - LARGE Peter Wilkins

There once was a man from Australia,
Who was hung with amazing paraphenalia!
On his honeymoon flight,
His bride stayed up all night
Exploring with his huge genitalia!

50225 PENES - LARGE Laurence Craft

A cunt-happy coot of North Galion
Is hung, so they say, like a stallion.
Effecting insertion
Takes grease and exertion,
And he drives the girls nuts with his dallyin'.

50226 PENES - LARGE G0417

"Tissues for my issue, dear, please!
My stocks in Kleenex, I will seize.
I've the greatest demand
(You must give me a hand)
'Cause I'm bloody well hung to the knees!"

50227 PENES - LARGE

There once was a man from Australia,
Who had rather large genitalia.
He said to his bride,
"Don't try to hide,
'Cause where ever you go, I can nail ya'

50228 PENES - LARGE Craig Mack

I feel just like a damn fool,
Discussing the size of your tool.
I do know of course,
You're hung like a horse!
(A hankie! I've started to drool!)

50229 PENES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

The girly told Herman J. Dunn
As she took his fantastical bun,
"Your big ruddy tool
Is a shocker, you fool!
It's immodest, immoral...and FUN!

50230 PENES - LARGE   Grand Prix Lim 747

There once was a man named O'Dailey
Whose manhood looked like a shillelagh.
His sweet Irish lass
Was heard to have gasped,
"Do you want to make love or impale me?"

50231 PENES - LARGE

I hear that your dick is tremendous,
When erect, it is something stupendous.
But if I were impaled,
I'm sure you'd be jailed
For my injuries most horrendous.

50232 PENES - LARGE   CyberCelt   T9710

A petite girl, who begged for some action,
Told a guy with a nine inch attraction:
"It would cause me dismay
If you went all the way --
But I'd settle", she smiled, "for a fraction."

50233 PENES - LARGE   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young sailor named Claude,
Renowned for the size of his prod.
He attempted to lay
An old whore in Malay,
And the last words she spoke were, "My God!"

50234 PENES - LARGE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0422

My wife's friend said she saw King Kong;
Her words to my wife were all wrong.
She slugged her friend's face,
Saying, "Out of my place!
Just when did you see my man's schlong!"

50235 PENES - LARGE Travis Brasell

A guy with a big massive prick,
When asked, "How long is your dick?"
Said, "If my pants stop holding
My cock from unfolding,
You'd be knocked on your ass, mighty quick!

50236 PENES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

How they marvel at Joe's penile vigor,
At its size and magnificent rigor.
When he was a lad,
'Twas already not bad,
And with age, it keeps on getting bigger.

50237 PENES - LARGE Isaac Asimov

Why do men pay such heed to mere size
Of the organ we all dearly prize,
Rather than learning best
To ply that which we're blessed
To capture us rapturous cries?

50238 PENES - LARGE Bob Giandomenico P9102

Said a passionate lady of Ewell,
"The fellows, of course want my jewel.
But I make my selection
By length-in-erection--
Twelve inces is fine, as a rule."

50239 PENES - LARGE Grand Prix Lim 951 G0324

There was a young boy named Jed,
Whose dong was big and blood-red.
Said his girlfriend, "Your prick
Is too rough and too thick--
Let's go to the movies instead."

50240 PENES - LARGE G0098

I just could not believe my eyes --
This stud was truly a prize!
He had a great dong,
So thick and so long --
I thought 'twas a bat 'tween his thighs!

50241 PENES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

I suppose if you wanted a job,
You could be a stand-in for Dob.
Are you strong and, perforce,
Are you hung like a horse?
You are? Oh be still my heartthrob!

50242 PENES - LARGE Anon

An expert at kissin' and dallyin'
Had a prick quite like that of a stallion.
His success would be cosmic
But for shortcomings osmic,
For he reeked very strongly of scallion.

50243 PENES - LARGE Isaac Asimov

My personal trainer, Miss Stounds,
Said, "Travis, forgive how this sounds,
But if I could choose
The weight you should lose,
I'd say, in your dick, 30 lbs."

50244 PENES - LARGE Travis Brasell

I heard about Graham's Bell-end
And all of the twats it had rend.
This fellow, though dapper,
Possessed such a clapper,
That e-very gal was his friend.

50245 PENES - LARGE

I once met a boy from Toledo,
Who in his pants kept a torpedo.
At first, I said "Ow!"
And then I said "WOW!"
I'm in love with his dick and libido.

50246 PENES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

He was only a gay caballero
Dressed in shorts and a wide-brimmed sombrero,
But his prick and his knockers
Made believers of mockers,
Not to speak of a friendly vaquero.

50247 PENES - LARGE Armand E Singer 887

"In our cult," said the girl, "it was true:
The Mahatma'd get stoned and then screw.
In the buff, he'd smoke bhang,
While his drug-plugged-in-whang
Just guh-rew and guh-rew and guhh-rew."

50248 PENES - LARGE

A staunchly built fellow named Pratt
Had equipment resembling a bat...
Once a pixie in Pismo
Cried, "Man, what a gizmo!
Do you really make babies with THAT?"

50249 PENES - LARGE Grand Prix Lim 554

Quite a looming big bloke am I;
For a snack I eat a huge pie.
And the size of my dick,
Makes the women quite sick,
And I have yet to find out why.

50250 PENES - LARGE

I once knew a bloke, Davey Borse;
They say he was hung like a horse.
I just had to know
So I said, "Is it so?"
He promptly replied, "Yes, of course!"

50251 PENES - LARGE Aussie Owl

There once was a widow named Reilly,
Who esteemed her late husband most highly,
And, in spite of the scandal,
Her umbrella handle,
Was made from his membrum virile.

50252 PENES - LARGE L1505

Men always want a big prick,
But too deep down my throat makes me sick.
Size doesn't matter;
Bigger's not fatter;
Girls like me just want a good lick.

50253 PENES - LARGE Tjarda

Old Cappy and me were at sea,
When all at once, we had to pee.
Mermaids hid 'neath the rails,
With numbers on their tales.
'Twas a 10 for old Cappy and me.

50254 PENES - LARGE Anon

There was a young man from Nairobi
Who lived in a house of adobe.
He believed his "front tail"
Was as big as a whale's
And that's why his called his dick "Moby".

50255 PENES - LARGE Robert Elliot

Yiddle, the orchestra fiddler,
Has such a magnificent diddler,
That girls, on first viewing,
Scream in shock, "Nothing doing!"
Though now and then one lets him twiddler.

50256 PENES - LARGE Grand Prix Lim 320 G0330

Ah, a maiden has taken my bait,
Unsuspecting I really have eight
Fat inches of gristle
That I'll launch like a missile,
The dusty, hot box to dilate.

50257 PENES - LARGE

There was a young lady of Chester,
Who fell in love with a jester.
Her breath came out hotly,
At the sight of his motley,
But the head on his wand most impressed her.

50258 PENES - LARGE G0292

Exhibitionist Enos
Oft exhibits his extra-large penis.
I'll tell you a secret,
If you promise to keep it.
He is ME -- so please keep it between us!!

50259 PENES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man named Mahoney,
Who was thought of, by some, as a phony.
He did talk up a storm.
But come time to perform,
He sure had a lot of baloney.

50260 PENES - LARGE John Ciardi

A well-endowed man was dejected,
Though his organ's great size was respected.
When tumesced it would drain
All the blood from his brain,
So he fainted each time he erected.

50261 PENES - LARGE Bob Giandomenico P9307

Clyde, with his dick at attention,
(The size of his balls we won't mention.)
He popped Daisy Mae
Who knew not what to say;
But he sure didn't need an extension.

50262 PENES - LARGE Queentut

She stared at the size of my schmoe,
Exclaiming, "My god, it won't go!"
So kissing her lips
And tweaking her nips,
I diddled her cunt with my toe.

50263 PENES - LARGE

There was a young lady named Schilling,
Who said to the oil man, "I'm willing
To engage your fine rig,
But it looks mighty big,
So forget any off shore drilling."

50264 PENES - LARGE Albin Chaplin 3024-0322

A man who in speech was laconic,
Was considered to be quite moronic.
Though slow in the tongue
He was really quite hung,
So his sex life was quite supersonic.

50265 PENES - LARGE Anon

The bigger the better's the rule;
I'm no "size isn't everything" fool.
I like 'em to wow me;
Not "are you in now?" me;
And dressing both sides would be cool!

50266 PENES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

The apex of Throckmorton Bleek
Is a rare anatomical freak.
He's attached to a dong
Brobdinagian long,
But he faints when it reaches its peak!

50267 PENES - LARGE Grand Prix Lim 793

A lady who lived in Tzaneen
Was really delighted and keen
On a man from Tobruk
With a big sturdy snook,
Instead of a floppy sardine.

50268 PENES - LARGE James Clarke P9702

I once had a friend, name of Lee,
Whose pecker hung down to his knee.
If he hadn't a' tied it,
The girls they'd all ride it,
Now he never could use it to pee.

50269 PENES - LARGE

Said a certain young well-endowed Finn,
"I can never do more that begin.
Though I try very hard,
My attempt is ill-starred,
I can't shove it all the way in."

50270 PENES - LARGE Isaac Asimov

An astonished young lady named Bissell
Let out a lascivious whistle,
When her boyfriend stripped nude.
He remarked, "Though it's crude,
Please observe that ain't muscle -- it's missile!"

50271 PENES - LARGE G0257

A pilot who visited tarts,
(Didn't care for those unexplored parts)
Earned thund'rous applause
From those Seen-It-All whores
'Cause his chopper was right off the charts.

50272 PENES - LARGE Lucy

A generously endowed man
Will always be in great demand --
And he can get paid
By a wealthy old maid
And make quite a fortune, he can!

50273 PENES - LARGE Kaylin Brandon

There once was an enormous dick;
The size of it would make you sick.
All the girls wanted it,
But it just wouldn't fit.
All's it got was a quick sick dick lick.

50274 PENES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

There once was this girl named Alexis,
Thought all big pricks came from Texas.
But she made a mistake
When the man from Salt Lake
Filled her cunt with his "Pecker Erectus!"

50275 PENES - LARGE Laurence Craft

A good-natured fellow named Wise
Had a dong of incredible size.
His gargantuan putter
Set the ladies aflutter --
Too bad! He only fucked guys.

50276 PENES - LARGE John Chastaine

There was a young girl from Spokane,
Went to bed with a one-legged man.
She said, "I know you.
You've really got two!
Why didn't you say so when we began?"

50277 PENES - LARGE L0240

"Hanging pictures", sighed clumsy Miss Young,
"Is a task that can make me unstrung.
Thank God for my neighbor
Who volunteered labor,
Both my pictures and he are well hung.

50278 PENES - LARGE

I hear that your thing is tremendous;
Of a magnitude that just might send us
Over a sexual cliff,
But only if stiff.
If it's soft, from such fates please defend us.

50279 PENES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

A charming young man from LeMans
Had the world's biggest purplest glans.
It was shocking to know
That he'd poke any hole,
Then lick the remains from his hands!

50280 PENES - LARGE Ahab

There was a young girl of Peitou
Who almost never said "No!"
She met up with a Winger,
Took one look at his stinger,
And said, "I'd prefer your big toe."
(written in Formosa by an Air Force man, hence 'Winger')
50281 PENES - LARGE G0418

Like the mighty majestic red oak.
With 'acorns' to make a squirrel choke,
Unmatched is your size,
When given to rise,
With a tender caressing stroke.

50282 PENES - LARGE

Miss Bertha has dumped her collection
Of men. Her new aim of affection:
The todger of Roger,
That wicked old codger,
Who sports an enormous erection!

50283 PENES - LARGE Anon

And Roger, that old skinless Louse, <circumcised>
Had offered his bait to my spouse.
But when she went round,
All that she had found
Was Roger had bragged of his house.

50284 PENES - LARGE Anon

"My cock is the biggest," said Clyde.
His friend took a look and replied,
"You sure said a mouthful!
I'm not the least doubtful,
And I couldn't match that if I tried."

50285 PENES - LARGE Limericks Naughty & Gay

"So tell us, does size really matter?"
Said the bride to her seamstress and hatter.
"Five and an eighth --
You'd have to have faith;
But seven will make you much gladder!"

50286 PENES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

Said a plucky young girl in Monticello,
When she saw the big cock on a fellow,
"That oversize pecker
Looks like a cunt wrecker,
But let's try it, man--I ain't yellow."

50287 PENES - LARGE G0405

A well-hung old midget named Clyde
Dressed up as a boy and he cried.
He said, "Lady, help me
For I want to go pee."
When she pulled out his PRICK, she near died.

50288 PENES - LARGE Albin Chaplin 3024-1996

Kay wants a man hung like a horse,
So I'm picked as a matter of course.
When all other dates fail,
I can count on her tail,
Which is twice as hot since her divorce.

50289 PENES - LARGE G0363

I once met a girl that had said,
"I like my men big in my bed.
A big twelve inch whopper
Is my kind of chopper!"
So twice, gave six inches, instead.

50290 PENES - LARGE Steve Hocking

My pecker is not limp today;
My girlfriend just loves it that way.
Twelve inches in all
And almost as tall,
And she says she just wants to play.

50291 PENES - LARGE Digital Warfare

A condiment salesman named Firkin
Went courting with old Mrs Birkin.
He said: "If she tickles
Me under the pickles,
She'll faint at the size of me gherkin."

50292 PENES - LARGE Paul Graham

Wise Hoagy, the yogi from Rawls,
Toots away as he sits on his balls.
Thus parked on his glands,
His vast penis stands,
The sight of which shocks and appalls.

50293 PENES - LARGE G0432

I have heard that good lovin' takes charm
And tenderness to avoid harm.
And between his thighs,
Who cares about size,
If it's long and as thick as his arm.

50294 PENES - LARGE Marlene Lewis

I've listened to women who natter;
They're saying that size doesn't matter.
But if twenty guys
Should offer their prize,
They'd always be choosing the fatter.

50295 PENES - LARGE

Browsing near Papua, New Guinea,
I searched for one dick-tube from many.
The chief's bulging eyes
Divulged his surprise --
"Your club makes ours look like antennae!"

50296 PENES - LARGE

My own dad was hung like a horse,
Though I peeked only once, of course.
It hung to his knees;
It was nothing to sneeze
At, though Dad was only five foot four.

50297 PENES - LARGE

Once you get their attention,
Try not to keep them in suspension.
The cock in my trousers
Is such a great wowser!
A winner that gets special mention.

50298 PENES - LARGE Ginger

There was a young lady named Psyche,
In bed with a fellow named Ike.
Said he, "Now don't worry,
Or hurry or flurry,
But that ain't my prick -- it's a spike."

50299 PENES - LARGE L1324

Things in Texas are big, that's the hype;
How do yo live up to that stereotype?
If you're nibbled and bited
And generally excited,
Can you still reach the keyboard to type?"

50300 PENES - LARGE Erika

A gourmet with a enormous tool
Liked to stick it in pasta fazool.
It made him feel macho
To come on a nacho,
And he used it for stirring his gruel.

50301 PENES - LARGE

Just concentrate nurse, it's a trick.
Please pass me that saw and be quick.
I said, 'Pass me that saw.'
Yes, I know it's enor-
mous; stop messing around with his dick!

50302 PENES - LARGE

Detective inspector Don Wrangler
Desperately hunted a strangler.
Because the evil beast
Did not care the least
If he used his hands or his dangler.

50303 PENES - LARGE Paul Westwood P9607

He'll be there to inspect me,
With a big syringe to inject me.
Oh, I'll be humpbacked
Before I get back
To Ten-Ten-Tennessee...

50304 PENES - LARGE L1108

There was a young fellow named Harry,
Had a joint that was long, huge, and scary.
He pressed it on a virgin
Who, without any urgin',
Immediately spread like a fairy.

50305 PENES - LARGE L0171

A massive thrust to her slit,
Brought a fart that should have been lit!
"Oh pardon," she sighed,
"It's nothing," he cried.
"Most girls usually shit."

50306 PENES - LARGE Connie Lingas

The models who lie on my couch
Are gals who confess I'm no slouch;
They know that my art
Is grand, in large part,
As evidenced when they yell "Ouch!"

50307 PENES - LARGE Travis Brasell

There once was a man named Rock,
Whose libido was up 'round the clock!
The women revered him,
Though some of them feared him,
Because of his 13 inch cock.

50308 PENES - LARGE Skippy T9707

A woman once told me "Your loss,
Your 'meager' one's not worth the toss.
You told me, you see,
You have only three."
"Oh, but darling, I measured across!"

50309 PENES - LARGE

"It grows to three inches," said Rick,
When describing the size of his dick.
But no girl ever laughed
Or rejected his shaft,
For they all seemed to like it that thick!

50310 PENES - LARGE Lims For Year - 01

There was a young woodsman named Kimber
Whose cock was so long and so limber
That when brought to erection
'Twas a work of perfection.
When it fell, all the ladies cried, "Timber!"

50311 PENES - LARGE Albin Chaplin 3024-0502

Said a fat old whore of Big Rise:
"I can hardly believe my own eyes!
But there waves a pecker
That's certain cunt-wrecker,
And I ain't fuckin' none of that size."

50312 PENES - LARGE G0254

The sheriff to wife said "Babe, this
Dooley is getting me pissed.
Should be bloody well hung!
The wife bit her tongue,
But thought: "And he certainly is."

50313 PENES - LARGE Tiddy Ogg

Now, if like old Archie, your hung,
And barely the size of a bung,
When she licks your bitty,
Old H needs your pity,
He ne'er gets the throat, just the tongue.

50314 PENES - LARGE H WHELCHEL

A teenager known as Big Rick
Had quite a magnificent prick;
When his girlfriend sighed,"Quickly!"
He looked rather sickly,
For friction spent Rick's prick too quick.

50315 PENES - LARGE Mark Levy P9308

There once was a belle from Toulon,
Who said to her beau, "Pas si bon!
I admire your technique,
It's really tres chic,
But you're still both Toulouse and Toulon."

50316 PENES - LARGE

Poor Cubby set fire to her eggs,
While bouncing around 'tween her legs.
She hatched out a child
That giggled and smiled.
He knew he'd leave dad with the dregs.

50317 PENES - LARGE Marlene Lewis

A prospector who lives out in Dallas
Lays a claim to the world's largest phallus.
But a guy in Fort Worth
Has the biggest on Earth --
Twenty inches of uncontrolled malice!

50318 PENES - LARGE Hugh Oliver A113C

There once was a Scotsman named Rod
Who lifted his kilt for some broad.
She liked his dick,
For 'twas two inches thick,
And about a ten or so inch prod!

50319 PENES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Rod,
Renowned for the size of his prod.
He attempted to stuff it
Up Little Miss Muffet,
And the last words she spoke were: "My God!"

50320 PENES - LARGE G0437

So his dick's too big for your gob,
A fact that just makes you sob.
But if you had waited
Until it's part inflated,
Then it won't be such a prob.

50321 PENES - LARGE

This nymph thought big pricks were a treasure,
And searched for the ultimate pleasure.
Each man had to prove
He could stretch her big groove,
As determined by her yellow tape measure.

50322 PENES - LARGE Laurence Craft

There once was a boy from New Brunswick,
Who had a very large stunstick.
With the stick, he would whack
What he'd caught in his sack;
The whole thing was enough to make dung sick.

50323 PENES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

While lying here having a beat,
I gaze on this thing we call meat.
It's so long and fat,
If on it you sat,
I'd ruin you for Frank, John, and Pete.

50324 PENES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Dallas,
Who had an exceptional phallus.
He couldn't find room
In any girl's womb,
Without rubbing it first with Vitalis.

50325 PENES - LARGE L0150

Men hung with out-sized genitalia
Are welcomed by gals in Australia,
Peru, Greece, Iran,
Hindustan and Japan,
Arabia and Main Street, Westphalia...

50326 PENES - LARGE Grand Prix Lim 314

An art buff in London named Snow,
Accosted a fortnight ago,
Is alleged to have quipped
When a flasher unzipped,
"Your exhibit's well hung, sir, Good show!"

50327 PENES - LARGE

A passion-struck tourist named Eunice
Was laid by the Emir of Tunis.
She said, "Very few guys
Can approach him for size,
Which makes his a prize by its fewness."

50328 PENES - LARGE G0680

The French can brag on romance;
The Spanish, flamenco dance;
Ubangis, their lips;
Russian women, their hips;
But I'll brag on what's in my pants!

50329 PENES - LARGE MrMalo

Some of the girls are quite brave --
They gently squat down on my stave.
They stop about half,
But then I just laugh,
And slam the whole bear in the cave.

50330 PENES - LARGE H WHELCHEL

So now you know I'm a show stopper,
Though never intro'd myself proper.
The laughs that I bring
Is surely nothing,
Compared to the size of my whopper.

50331 PENES - LARGE

My wife is faithful, I know;
Wild oats she has no need to sow.
For morning to night
I can turn on that light,
With my aptly named Giant Marrow.

50332 PENES - LARGE Jim Weaver Collection

I once knew a Scotsman named Jock,
Who had an enormous great cock.
The lady next door
Couldn't take any more,
As it woke her about five o'clock.

50333 PENES - LARGE

There was a young man from San Dimas,
Who had such an enormous penis,
All the women would cry,
As they went by,
Please let us share it between us.

50334 PENES - LARGE William Ted

I wish I were eighteen years old
And dashing, and handsome, and bold.
While (just for the record)
I'm pretty well peckered,
More girls I would get with more gold.

50335 PENES - LARGE

There once was a soldier named Purvis,
Whose cock was the pride of the service.
They'd come in on trucks
To watch one of his fucks,
Though he always said, "Crowds make me nervous."

50336 PENES - LARGE G0428

A sturdy young fellow named Schmidt
Was blessed with an oversize kit.
When he took off his clothes
His new ladyfriend froze,
But she felt it would not hurt a bit.

50337 PENES - LARGE Albin Chaplin 3024-0326

A guy with a build that was stallionate,
Found it harder than Hades to copulate.
When sexually charged,
His appendage enlarged
To the girth of the girl he took out to date.

50338 PENES - LARGE - LARGER L1639

'here's a pickled stiff pecker in Florence,
One can view at the shrine of St. Lawrence.
Aghast at its size,
Some lower their eyes,
While some others just stare and weep torrents.

50339 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

There once was a young man named Lanny,
The size of whose prick was uncanny.
His wife, the poor dear,
Took it into her ear,
And it came out a hole in her fanny.

50340 PENES - LARGE - LARGER L1722

There was a young man named cribs
Whose cock was so big it had ribs.
That's not so bad,
But what really IS sad
Is that his balls are so big they have nibs."

50341 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

There was a young fellow of Harrow,
Whose john was the size of a marrow.
He said to his tart,
"How's that for a start?
My balls are outside in a barrow."
(marrow - spouse, lover)
50342 PENES - LARGE - LARGER L0170

There was a young idler named Blood,
Made a fortune performing at stud,
His fifteen-inch peter,
(A triple repeater)
Would come like the Biblical Flood.

50343 PENES - LARGE - LARGER L0273

There once was a man named Paul,
And although he wasn't so tall,
His dick was quite large,
As big as a barge.
Sometimes when he walked he would fall!

50344 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

There once was a young man named Terrell,
Who was always considered quite virile.
The women he'd lay
Would all talk and say
That "his pecker's as big as a barrel."

50345 PENES - LARGE - LARGER DJ

A boatman by the name of DeFarge
Had a pecker exceedingly large.
He was arrested one day
For public foreplay,
With two pleasure craft and a barge.

50346 PENES - LARGE - LARGER John Chastaine TP9901

We're in debt to a Sheikh; way back when;
He gave sage advice with his pen;
The chicks will be glad;
And, with joy, driven mad,
If your tool's of the size of Big Ben!

50347 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

Mother! Oh Mother! Come down to the crick;
There's an Irishman down there who's washing his prick.
It's as long as your arm;
It's as thick as your wrist;
The knob on the end is as big as your fist!

50348 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Laurie Broughton

A fellow of Ness, name of Jock
Who boasted, "The size of my cock
Is far bigger than
That of any man,
Or of anything found in the Loch!"

50349 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Alexander Baron

There once was a young man named Bob,
Who bragged of the world's biggest knob.
His little wife, bored,
Wanted a bit of the gourd,
But instead gave him a blowjob.

50350 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Hubert

There once was a man from Nantucket
With a knob the size of a bucket.
The shielas would say,
"He'll make my day!"
But no cunt was able to fuck it.

50351 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

Another young lady from Ayr
Disagreed and said, "Are you aware
Of the infinite bliss
Of a caber like this?"
As she tossed herself up in the air.

50352 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Peter Wilkins

A farmer from Lake Okanagan
Had to carry his cock in a wagon,
'Cause the fruits of his trade
Weren't the sort to be laid,
Yet they left a perpetual jagon.

50353 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Hugh Oliver 102c

In the land of Dingle Down Dilly
Lived a man with an ENORMOUS willy.
He carted this marrow
Upon a wheelbarrow,
Which made him look rather silly.

50354 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

"A very large phallus, my preference",
She said this with very much reverence.
"Eight inches is fine,
And ten is divine,
And that measures just the circumference."

50355 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Al Willis

One day while out for a walk,
I came across a human outline in chalk.
It seems he was nude,
For his dick did protrude,
And extended an entire city block!

50356 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

There was a young lady from Durber
Who swore that no cock could perturb her,
Till a Turk from Khartoum
Knocked the shit from her womb
With his fifteen-inch cunny-disturber.

50357 PENES - LARGE - LARGER G0317

A worry, dragging there on the ground;
I keep fit carrying it all around.
But I do complain,
And find a plain Jane,
When it shrinks to just a small mound.

50358 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Archie

If you think that our boy's now a stud,
You've been fooled by the size of his pud.
Twelve inches when soft,
When it rises aloft,
He faints from the sheer lack of blood.

50359 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man from Landrucket
Who wanted to fuck it and fuck it.
But he was real stuck
And just couldn't fuck,
'Cause his penis could fill a large bucket.

50360 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Kitten

There may be some truth in this lore
You've spun since dear Ermintrude swore:
"The cock of a bull
Once made my hands full,
But Trav's needs more hands -- at least four!

50361 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

There once was a foreman named George,
Who beat out his prick on a forge.
He made it too big
And had nothing to frig,
So he fucked the Grand Canyon gorge.

50362 PENES - LARGE - LARGER G2135

There was a young fellow named Cripps,
Whose cock was so large it had ribs.
They were inches apart,
And to suck it took art,
While to fuck it took forty-two trips.

50363 PENES - LARGE - LARGER L0147

I once wondered what it was worth
To service my humongous girth.
One hooker quoth "Zounds!
That's three hundred pounds --
The same as the price for a birth!"

50364 PENES - LARGE - LARGER H WHELCHEL

There was an old man of Tagore,
Whose tool was a yard long or more.
So he wore the damn thing
In a surgical sling
To keep it from wiping the floor.

50365 PENES - LARGE - LARGER L0245

Consider the plight of Neal Darrow,
And his girl who is slight and quite narrow.
It is said that his tool's
Thrice the size of a mules,
And he carries it in a wheelbarrow.

50366 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Pierce Evans

There was an old scholar named Nick,
Who wrote Latin and Greek with his prick.
He peed a paean
In the snow by the john,
In script more than three inches thick.
(see Pissing In The Snow by Randolf)
50367 PENES - LARGE - LARGER L0726

There was a young man from Darjeeling,
Whose dong reached up to the ceiling.
In the electric light socket,
He'd put it and rock it.
Oh God! What a wonderful feeling!

50368 PENES - LARGE - LARGER L1261

There once was a young man named Gibbs,
Whose cock was so large, it had ribs.
He was truly a sport
Who could come by the quart,
So his girlfriends always wore bibs.

50369 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Walter W Sloan

There once was a man from Van Nuys
With a prick of incredible size.
This wasn't so great
For, because of its weight,
He never could get it to rise.

50370 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

A man from old Arizona
Had an incredible bona.
So great was its size,
That touching the skies,
'Twas awarded it's own time zona.

50371 PENES - LARGE - LARGER BK

There was an old man of Brienz,
The length of whose cock was immense.
With one swerve he could plug,
A boy's bottom in Zug,
And a kitchen-maid's cunt in Coblenz.

50372 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Norman Douglas L0275

There once was a man from Belfast,
Whose tool was as big as a mast.
But what was so frightening,
It was struck by lightening,
And transformed him into a young lass!

50373 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Laurence Craft

If you ever run into Joe Hake,
You'll find that his prize takes the cake!
Somehow in it shipment
They mixed up equipment,
And an elephant's came by mistake

50374 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Grand Prix Lim 807

Ted had a prick that erected, he
Could reach from New York to Schenectady.
This tube in the air,
Made everyone stare,
And the women all wished they could neck Teddy.

50375 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

There was a young man named Cribbs
Whose cock was so big it had ribs
But the erectile plasma
Causes momentary miasma
If he says he's had you, he fibs!

50376 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

A well endowed fellow named Miller
Who, while fucking his wife, might just kill her.
She'd make him hold back
From a full dick attack,
But from three feet away, he'd still fill her.

50377 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Lims For Year - 01

A newlywed bride, Mrs. Young,
Asked the doctor to fix her torn lung.
When asked how it ripped,
She replied as she stripped,
"That man that I married is HUNG!

50378 PENES - LARGE - LARGER G0821

I'm afraid it's too big, you see.
Don't need a hysterectomy.
What can I say,
To make him stay,
Without coming inside of me.

50379 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

A young man maintained that his trigger,
Was so big that there wern't any bigger.
But his long and thick pud
Was so heavy it could
Scarcely lift up its head. It lacked vigor.

50380 PENES - LARGE - LARGER L0252

There was a young man of Glengarry,
Whose cock was too heavy to carry.
So he put it on wheels,
And hired trained seals,
For his opening night in Wilkes-Barre.

50381 PENES - LARGE - LARGER L0343

There was a young fellow named Bowen
Whose pecker kept growin' and growin'.
It grew so tremendous,
So long and so pendulous,
'Twas no good for fuckin', just showin'.

50382 PENES - LARGE - LARGER L0133

Since Kristen, for truth, you've a yen,
Come see me tonight around ten
And you will discover
I lie undercover
But my cock stretches out in the pen.

50383 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

As a boast I think that's pretty poor;
John's I think reaches the floor.
And if I show my wares
At the foot of the stairs,
It reaches the bedroom door.

50384 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Jim Weaver Collection

A sailor named George was in charge
Of a dong most uncommonly large;
When ashore, with some luck,
It could travel by truck,
But at sea it required its own barge.

50385 PENES - LARGE - LARGER William N. Nesbit P9701

There was a young man named Hank
Who had an elongated crank.
He went out to sea,
Whipped it out for a pee,
Tipped over his boat, and he sank.

50386 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

There once was a man with a wick,
That was several metres too thick.
To get satisfaction,
He took up some action
With an old whale named Moby Dick.

50387 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

There was a young athlete named Grimmon
Who developed a new way of swimmin'.
By a marvelous trick,
He would scull with his prick,
Which attracted loud cheers from the women.

50388 PENES - LARGE - LARGER L1428

"Oh seventeen inches," she sighed.
"I'd like to have that thing inside."
But he missed with his thrust;
She was sore with disgust,
'Cause he didn't mean long, he meant WIDE.

50389 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Chimera

There once was a man from Belle Isle
Who knew all the women would smile
When he opened his coat--
ITS THE SIZE OF A BOAT!
He'd a shit-eating grin all the while.

50390 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Queentut

There was a young man from Sioux Falls,
Renowned in vaudeville halls;
His favorite trick
Was to stand on his prick,
And then slide off the stage on his balls!

50391 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

A strapping young lad (name of Pete)
Had a cock that was measured in feet.
The width of its head
Gave some women dread,
While others believed it quite neat!

50392 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

There once was a young Texas wrangler,
Who had an incredible dangler.
He'd spot a young filly
And unleash his willie;
And most of the time it would strangle her.

50393 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Mark Calvin

"That thing's far too big," cried Kate,
To George, in his priapic state.
He muttered, "Oh fuck it!"
Up chimney he stuck it,
Ecstatically shouting "It's grate!"

50394 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Tiddy Ogg

A mad scientist by the name of Miss Larrow
Was fed up with dicks being so narrow.
She created a man
From parts of her van,
With a dick the size of a marrow!

50395 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

There once was a man from Iraq
Who had an enormous cock;
It was 8 feet around
When he laid on the ground
And as tall as the Gibraltar rock

50396 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Jim Weaver Collection

A horny young man, so callow,
Told a girl as they kissed in a hollow,
"Did you know that my dick
Is three inches thick?"
She said, "That's a hard one to swallow."

50397 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

A half-Spanish Moor named Arribia
Engaged in some whoring in Libya,
And developed his joint
To the interesting point
Where it's hung all the way to his tibia.

50398 PENES - LARGE - LARGER G0239

A perverted young fellow named Decker
Had a hundred and fifty pound pecker.
One day it broke down
Two miles out of town,
And he had it towed in by a wrecker.

50399 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Sonny TP9802

One unlucky gentleman Rick
Was born with twelve inches of dick.
Now this you may say
He's unlucky no way,
But it's not that long, it's that thick.

50400 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

A young Irish fellow named Mick,
Had a most unmusual dick.
When soft it was small,
Just half an inch tall,
But erect it was twelve inches thick.

50401 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Mr Malo

A very sad man named McMeanus,
Envied his brother's twenty inch penis.
It was small consolation
That the rest of the nation,
Were with him in his relative weeness.

50402 PENES - LARGE - LARGER L0193

From those spooks you can have my protection,
With me there they will not make connection.
If they make a come on
You will have a baton --
It is my gigantic erection.

50403 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

There once was a guy d'Amarillo
Equipped with a huge Cigarillo.
His girlfriend once said,
While cozy in bed,
"Can I use it tonight as a pillow?"

50404 PENES - LARGE - LARGER Jim Weaver Collection

An old Ozark farmer with bunions
Supported his sore feet on trunions.
This let his dong dangle
At just the right angle
To use it for plowing the onions!

50405 PENES - LARGE - LARGER   Grand Prix Lim 502 G0275

A lady while dining at Crewe,
Found and elephant's whang in her stew.
Said the waiter, "Don't shout,
Or wave it about,
Or the rest will be wanting one, too."

50406 PENES - LARGE - LARGER   Langford Reed   L0022

The size of your cock has renown;
It's talents known all over town.
And heavy it's weight,
Is your 20 by 8,
So I'll take that please lying down.

50407 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

The giant dropped his shorts with abandon;
In a flash he had his left hand on
A prick that was so big,
There was room for a pig
And a whole flock of turkeys to land on.

50408 PENES - LARGE - LARGER

I hear that your cock is tremendous;
All the ladies say it's stupendous.
They would take one look
And shove it in their nook,
And say it'll take years to mend us!

50409 PENES - LARGE - LARGER   Jim Weaver Collection

When he tried to inject his huge whanger,
A young man aroused his girl's anger.
As they strove in the dark,
She was heard to remark,
"What you need in a zeppelin hangar."

50410 PENES - LARGE - LARGER L0259

To add six inches of dick,
Now that is a very fine trick.
But stiff as a sentry,
It would limit your entry
To tunnels enormous and slick.

50411 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

Addition? Hell no! I need action
To give my old todger subtraction!
Its massive 12 inches
Is fought for by wenches;
'Tween whores it keeps causing a faction.

50412 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

There was a young fellow named Lancelot,
Whom his neighbors all looked on askance a lot.
Whenever he'd pass
A presentable lass,
The front of his pants would advance a lot.

50413 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Anon L1623

The cause of his swelling was clear;
'Twas the fair Lady Guinevere.
The cure per King Arthur
For it not to go farther,
Was "Lop it off, back to his ear!"

50414 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Chinnook

Cerne Hill's like a huge picture book,
Whose scale leaves us all thunderstruck.
Apropos of the latter,
If size doesn't matter,
Why DO women smile when they look?

50415 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

He's a man with a pivotal pole
In achieving Cerne's financial goal.
Drawing tourists world-wide,
To this Dorset hillside,
With the aid of his "magnetic" pole.

50416 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

The ancients were craftsmen, not fools,
Well versed in mechanical rules.
And they were, as you'll learn,
If you're ever in Cerne,
Enormously proud of their tools!

50417 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

The man with the world's longest dick
Went to hospital feeling quite sick.
The nurses who swore
They'd seen peckers galore,
Were amazed at the size of his prick.

50418 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

They gathered around for a look,
Checking up in a medical book.
They found that he beat
The old record by feet,
So a full-color photo they took.

50419 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

To give an idea of the size
Of the gentleman's genital prize,
They each gave a pull
On his massive great tool,
'Til it quivered and rose to the skies.

50420 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

As that medical specimen grew,
It was filmed by a camera crew,
Beneath an umbrella,
In case that huge fella
Erupted in mountains of goo.

50421 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

Still squealing in utter delight,
All the nurses took turns to excite
This monstrous great knob
'Til it started to throb
And pulsate at its maximum height.

50422 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

...Then explode with incredible power,
An eruption which lasted an hour.
(They called in the cops
Who used pulleys and props
To prevent the collapse of the tower.)

50423 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

The nurses were taken away
And arrested for public affray.
But the man with the dong
Will be wealthy ere long,
For the video's out any day.

50424 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

You non-British readers, you'll see
A merry translation from me --
A willy it lies
(When relaxed) 'tween men's thighs,
And ends somewhere down by the knee.

50425 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES C M

This Texan's reply's sure to rankle
(But if I don't answer, some Yank'll):
The British are silly,
The American willy
Comes closer, we're sure, to the ankle.

50426 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES John Miller

My Willy is always in view.
I lost my leftleg, that is true.
I didn't feel bad,
I just went and had
Willy fitted for a left shoe.

50427 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Frank

Don't you find that size is a bore?
A hindrance, whenever you score?
I suggest you'd be fine
With a willy like mine,
Which reaches right down to the floor.

50428 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES D M

My condolences. You sound a good sport
With such limits on how you cavort.
Will you take me to task
For the cheek just to ask,
"How come both your legs are so short?"

50429 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES John Miller

To have such a length is a trick;
If I were to be given a pick,
It isn't a crutch,
Two inches ain't much,
But some women like them that thick.

50430 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Rastus

A young man who came from Manila
Had a dick the size of Godzilla.
Though too big to fuck,
Ladies wanted to suck,
'Cause he'd dipped it in bowls of vanilla.

50431 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Martin V Jensen

It is true just what he said,
That dick had an enormous head.
You can chew on his knob
Like corn on the cob.
I sucked it till my gums all bled.

50432 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Jule'

When I was a tot, my old nursey,
At diaper change, looked at my percy,
And said: "When you've grown,
The size of that bone
Will make all the girls cry for mercy.

50433 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

And now, so I am not disgraced,
By percy escaping, it's placed
In loops of strong felt,
Attached to my belt,
And wound several times 'round my waist.

50434 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

These words are like music to me!
I've been blind, but now I can see!
Hallellujah! I'm saved;
This length I have craved
Since the last time I let Ogg go free.

50435 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Everything's quiet and then
I stir up a hornets nest when
I made a small error,
Unleashing the terror
Of Sis Chris on the rampage again.

50436 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

I think it's because you're a-merkin
Why you're such a lover of ferkin
Out here in the Isles
We give women piles,
Because of the size of our gherkin.

50437 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

I am not impressed with your pickle.
How well can you do slap and tickle?
And I don't want piles;
I'd rather have smiles
From one charming man who ain't fickle.

50438 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

On my grave will be chiseled, "It's chilly
And cold in the place where that silly
Old duffer has gone.
What a rougue and a con;
He had only nine inches of willy."

50439 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

Nine inches...Well that is petite,
When you look at the size of your feet,
Your not in proportion.
So please heed my caution
And limit the food that you eat.

50440 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Jules

It won't help the size of your member
But I'm sure that, come next September,
When you jump on the scale,
You won't feel like a whale
And you may stoke up that dormant old ember.

50441 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Jules

Nine inches; alas and alack.
It's not much, my dear Jules, but lie back
For I've just noticed these;
Your 38C's,
And I fancy a bit of a snack.

50442 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

A whopper thus handicaps me;
If you were my size then you'd see.
A hefty thick cock
Is cause of jaw-lock,
Unless one just sips it like tea.

50443 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES H Whelchel

I must be content with the tip,
Just cozied 'tween ivory and lip.
While you're slamming skull,
And getting brutal,
I'm barely just getting a dip.

50444 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES H WHELCHEL

I need some advice from you guys,
'Bout a dick of enormous size.
Should I just give him head,
When he takes me to bed,
I'd like to keep this prize.

50445 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

If it don't fit, then you haven't tried
Lubricants from far and wide.
They'll make it seem
There's enough room to ream
Even a hole that's pinsized!

50446 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

So basically you are a tease,
You're boyfriend you don't wish to please,
Just to make him hot
And give him sex, NOT!
Blue balls though he's down on his knees!

50447 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

But first I must give her a scrub,
'Cause she has been with you, there, bub.
There's filth in the mix
That Clorox can't fix,
But a flamethrower'll work 'cause she's grub.

50448 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

I don't think that she'll miss you much;
She said that she can't stand your touch.
She likes my big pecker;
(the one called "homewrecker"),
I know by the feel of her clutch.

50449 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

Old Hengst would have no discourse
With ladies -- he took them by force.
The girls didn't mind
Rough stuff of that kind,
For Hengst was hung like a Norse.

50450 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

And Hengist had horns on his head,
Protruding from helmet of lead;
Those horns came in handy
For Brandy and Mandy,
Who used them in Hengist's Norse bed.

50451 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

I've followed your big pecker woes
And the problems you have, I suppose.
That to stow it away
At the end of each day,
Is like rolling up a garden hose.

50452 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Rusty Smith

It ain't only long, but quite fat;
It bangs on my thighs, pitterpat.
I sun in the nude,
And many have viewed;
It's visible clear from Landsat.

50453 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES H WHELCHEL

Said an honest young woman, Ms. Dormer,
When asked if large cocks made her warmer.
"Any size, ten to six
Will satisfy chicks,
Though I'd personally rather the former.

50454 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Ulla

Her roommate was named Madame Jean,
Whose pussy was centered between
Two legs opened wide,
Which beckoned inside
Any cock up to inch seventeen.

50455 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES   Ardens

There's no one quite like Joey Spanic,
Who happens to be a mechanic.
All the young hens,
Bring their cars to him;
It's said his cock's like the Titanic!

50456 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

He was not so terrific to me,
Mechanic though you said he may be.
He won't get in my car,
'Cause when I got so far,
He'd sink quite unexpectedly.

50457 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

We all have a strength and a weakness,
Which serves to define our uniqueness.
My weakness? Divulge it?
Let's say I indulge it;
My strengths are length, width and meekness.

50458 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

We all know that your thing is mean;
Although it remains yet unseen.
But please at your leisure,
Will it give me much pleasure
As the spin on my washing machine?

50459 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES   Michelle

Aesthetically speaking, some guys
Are really a marvelous size.
They don't need a sock
Stuffed into their jock
Nor bean bags hid behind their flies.

50460 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

If you're not concerned about size
You're giving it to the wrong guys;
Good size is much better
For making you wetter,
And giving you multiple sighs.

50461 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

I am not so concerned 'bout the size
Just so long as the man really tries
But things here are so quiet
With no beer on my diet
To see ANY would be a nice surprise!!!

50462 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

As for your comment about beer
That won't solve the problem, my dear
Get shot of the stump
And go get a lump...
That can shift from the front or the rear.

50463 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

Hey there, you whorehounding bounder,
With your pitifully small quarter-pounder.
It's my half pound with cheese,
Hanging down to my knees,
That's bound to make her eyes go rounder.

50464 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES F Ormatsee

Soon his mac bloomed long and round -
Tumescently over two pound!
She said to his raise,
"May I have mayonnaise?"
Indeed, it had quarts, and she drowned.

50465 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES H WHELCHEL

A half-pounder is cause for acclaim,
But the other's a low-down dirty shame.
I'm sure that the cheese
Is the result of disease,
And that's hardly a claim to fame.

50466 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES S C Saint

The rumor I set out to scotch
'Bout the size of what's here in the crotch
Of my shorts, hasn't had
An effect. That's too bad;
So I might as well find it a notch.

50467 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

But ladies I think it is fair,
Now you let me inspect you down there.
(Not forgetting your rear
And your mammary gear)
So come knock on my door if you dare.

50468 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

I've kept out of bragging contention,
But now I think I'd like to mention,
Mine is size ten,
And it's swelling again.
It's not yet drawn that much attention.

50469 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Gearhart

You all have minds that are dirty
And like writing limericks so flirty.
The size of my thing
Is for sizing a ring,
And the swelling makes my knuckles hurt me.

50470 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Gearhart

If I were to enter a contest,
I could 'hang tough' with the rest.
My length and my size
Is quite long and quite wide.
I refer to my shoe size in jest.

50471 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Gearhart

I wear a size thirteen triple-E;
I need them quite wide as you see.
As the old saying goes,
Compare feet and nose;
The size compares elsewhere with these.

50472 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Gearhart

I clawed at my balls and my thighs,
Ripped hair from the root of my "rise"
(My Cunt-Seeking Pointer
And Pussy-Annointer),
And further, emitted wild cries.

50473 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

I was sure that the cute little nipper
'D be shocked when I zipped down my zipper
But she only said, "Gosh,
If only you'd wash,
It would smell a bit less like a kipper!"

50474 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

Petunia, Petunia, Petune --
Now now, please me don't impugn.
I'm thick as a brick --
I do mean my dick --
Cocked, loaded, and set to harpoon.

50475 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Wicked Mick

But Peter, but Peter, but Pete --
You're so quick to brag on your meat.
If that's a harpoon,
My ass is the moon.
There's no whale here, Nemo, retreat!

50476 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Jason

I don't have too much, bless my soul --
Hung less like a horse than a foal.
Yet it still doesn't fit
While sitting to shit,
And collides with some part of the bowl.

50477 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES John Miller

I'd guess mine is two to three feet;
It won't fit; this huge piece of meat.
The toilet's too small,
So I piss on the wall,
'Cause mingling with shit is not neat.

50478 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES Tom Wolfley

He told me an elephant fable
Concerning the size of his cable.
Turns out that his size
Was no pack of lies!
I'm running away while I'm able.

50479 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

I really can't hide my dismay
This sounds like a really good lay.
Most women would die
For what hangs from this guy,
And here you are running away.

50480 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

Young Jason's tool was a fright,
It stood up all morning and night.
It was so big and long
And incredibly strong,
That to pull up his pants was a fight.

50481 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES   Tim Fisher

"The problem," said Mary to Jim,
"Is with passion you're filled to the brim.
Now get out that beast,
And slap it with grease,
And then you can borrow my quim."

50482 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES   Tim Fisher

But Mary she couldn't withstand
The size of his big purple gland.
It made her so sore,
He had to withdraw,
And finish the job with his hand.

50483 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES   Tim Fisher

But to Jim there was just no appealing,
As his eyes in his head started reeling.
Then with one massive shout,
His seed, it flew out,
And made a small mark on the ceiling.

50484 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES   Tim Fisher

I can't find a babe who is fuckable
Or smiles with a mouth that is schmuckable.
I'd trade you my meter
For your teeny peter.
At least it is something that's suckable.

50485 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

I've squeezed it inside a glass tube.
I've lathered on gallons of lube.
It never will fit.
So fuck all this shit -
I'll tuck it up under a boob.

50486 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

Girl's asses I love to give pinches
And they don't seem to mind. I mean that is
When they turn around
Their jaws drop, dumbfound-
Ed. Because I am sporting 12 inches.

50487 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

Wouldn't mind gettin' a pinch from you,
'Cause now I know what to do.
For a 12 inch dick,
A mint's the trick,
Makes lots of slippery goo!

50488 PENES - LARGE - ZSERIES

Gosh, Nancy! A mystery's afoot!
Where, I say, have my ruler you put?
Now I can't know
How long I can grow,
But for my best guess? A foot!

50489 PENES - LONG   Jim Weaver Collection

A young man from the banks of the Po,
Found his cock had elongated so,
That when he would pee
It was not only he,
But all of his neighbors who'd know.

50490 PENES - LONG L0218

To his innocent bride said young Jack,
"Here's a prick which will pleasure your crack."
But she said, "What's between us,
I would call it a penis,
For a prick is much longer and black."

50491 PENES - LONG Albin Chaplin

There was a old critic named West,
Whose penis came up to his chest.
He said, "I declare,
I have no pubic hair,"
So he covered his nuts with his vest.

50492 PENES - LONG G2549

There was a young fellow whose dong,
Was prodigiously massive and long.
On each side of this whang,
Two testes did hang,
That attracted a curious throng.

50493 PENES - LONG L0157

There was a young fellow whose staff,
Was, in inches, some twelve and a half.
It was used as a cue,
As a baseball bat, too,
(Which always produced a good laugh).

50494 PENES - LONG Isaac Asimov

On Main Street at high noon in Dallas,
A young man unfurled his long phallus.
Girls ran amok
Seeking a fuck.
Others said, "Run or he'll ball us."

50495 PENES - LONG Tom Patton P9804

Said the man from Nantucket, "I'm sick
Of being asked 'Do you suck your prick?'
I'd rather my dong
Were a quarter as long
And, to compensate, four times as thick."

50496 PENES - LONG CeeJay

A Southern Alberta Rotarian,
Was possessed of a long and a hairy 'un.
It was always erect
And is why, we suspect,
He was known as 'Bone-on the Calgarian'.

50497 PENES - LONG Barrie Collins

She said: "I am sorry to say,
That wasn't the biggest, no way!
That old geezer next door's
Packing six inches more.
Such a pity the bugger was gay."

50498 PENES - LONG Frank

There was a young fellow from Lees,
Who handled his tool with great ease.
This continual friction
Made his sex a mere fiction,
But the callus hangs down to his knees.

50499 PENES - LONG L1290

The limerick about the young man,
And the feats that his long pecker can
Perform in his mouth,
Or in parts North or South,
Does not include leading a band.

50500 PENES - LONG Fredric Cohen P8305

On guard by the bridge of Carquinez,
With his eyes on the evening star, Venus,
With the sky full of blimps,
And the town full of pimps,
And an incredible length to his penis.

50501 PENES - LONG L1385

The skies loomed with impending storm.
To be nude in my house is my norm.
When she came for the census,
With one look reached concensus.
"My dear sir, you'll need the long form!"

50502 PENES - LONG Travis Brasell

There once was a young man, or course,
Who was explicitly hung like a horse.
When asked how it lengthened,
He said that it strengthened
By the use of centrifugal force!

50503 PENES - LONG Chuck Sta

The girls all flock around Finn
Because of his humorous grin.
As he serviced one lass
With his cock up her ass,
She said, "Go slow, You're tickling my chin!"

50504 PENES - LONG Stan

Floating idly one day in the air,
A circus performer named Blair,
Tied a sizable rock
To the end of his cock,
And shattered a balcony chair.

50505 PENES - LONG L1364

A modest young fellow named Dodd
Had over ten inches of rod.
Although such a projection
Never knew one rejection,
He gave all the credit to God.

50506 PENES - LONG Armand E Singer 326

The sex kitten gasped when friend Decker
Brought forth his long, red-headed pecker.
After one frightened glance (She wailed, "It's a shock,)
She pissed her pink pants, (So much meat on a cock--)
And cried, "Not for me, that cuntwrecker!"

50507 PENES - LONG G0307

There was a young lady named Pritchett,
Who had a diminutive twitchet.
He stuck in ten inches; (When you got in her pants)
She squealed, "How it pinches! (She would moan in a trance)
Pray cut it in half, ere you bitch it."
(pitch it - makes more sense)
50508 PENES - LONG G0424

An aptly named gent, Peter Long,
Was inordinately proud of his dong.
To a lady he'd boast,
It was stiff as a post,
But alas, poor Long's dong did him wrong.

50509 PENES - LONG Karen B

A college professor named Klees
Had a whang which hung down to his knees.
When it bounced on the floor
He would beat is some more,
Till it came with a hell of a wheeze.

50510 PENES - LONG G2153

There once was a man from Belize
Whose pecker hung down to his knees.
The gals all adored it,
But him, he abhored it,
For each time it stiffened, he'd sneeze.

50511 PENES - LONG Lusty Limericks

The screwing device of Buck Blast
Made the nudist camp members aghast...
For poor Buck had found
That it dragged on the ground,
So he carries it now at half-mast.

50512 PENES - LONG Grand Prix Lim 633

"What to do?" said a lady distressed,
As a fifteen inch prick she caressed.
So he said to his date,
"The first nine can be ate,
And prepare to get fucked with the rest."

50513 PENES - LONG Albin Chaplin

There once was a young man named Randall,
Who had more than most girls could handle.
He'd often bisect 'em,
Go right through the rectum,
Then at twenty yards piss out the candle.

50514 PENES - LONG

There was a young man, a Maltese,
Who could even screw horses with ease.
He'd flout natural laws
In this manner because
Of his dong, which hung down to his knees.

50515 PENES - LONG L0618

A stereo jock in Vancouver
Had a two-channel, fifteen-inch woofer,
Overloading his wife
In their sexual life,
With an output sufficient for two of 'er.

50516 PENES - LONG Hugh Oliver 106b

Under sands of Karakortum,
Lies a horseman in a stone tomb.
Remembered in song
For a sixteen-inch dong,
His horse tripped on it; it was his doom!

50517 PENES - LONG Phil T

I met a young man of Chungking,
Who had a very long thing.
But you'll guess my surprise
When I found that its size,
Just measured my third-finger ring!

50518 PENES - LONG L0142

I once knew a fellow named Rick
Who boasted of a fourteen inch prick.
But the girls all took flight
'Cause of snatches too tight,
To take such an enormous wick.

50519 PENES - LONG Bob G

A dirty old man from the shore
Packed a hefty erection in store.
Its size was so big,
That he started a SIG
For those with ten inches or more.
(SIG - special interest group of Mensa)

50520 PENES - LONG Pedro J. Saavedra P8208

"The length of your dong, my dear Earl,
Is enough to amaze any girl.
But it's thin as spaghetti,"
Said observant Aunt Betty.
"Come here and I'll give it a twirl."

50521 PENES - LONG

A fellow I knew back in school
Had a lovely metallic-hued tool.
It was twelve inches long
And we knew it was wrong,
But we girls called it "The Golden Rule!"

50522 PENES - LONG Jim Weaver Collection

After wondering the length of his dong,
Bill measured it and found it quite long.
Though shorter than Simon's,
It could penetrate hymens,
And cause women to burst into song!

50523 PENES - LONG Dohpaz

"Eight inches!", said Hugh with a sigh,
"You're dreaming! I just wish that I
Could keep it that small.
I'll stay in the hall,
And just the far end I'll supply."

50524 PENES - LONG John Miller

There was a young flasher named Trout;
No wonder the women did shout;
As he stood on the edge
Of a third-story ledge,
His prick and his ballocks hung out.

50525 PENES - LONG Armand E Singer

A well-endowed guy called Apollo,
Remarked as he larked in the hollow,
"Darling, my dong
Is twelve inches long."
Said his girl, "That's a hard one to swallow."

50526 PENES - LONG Anon

For a house-to-house salesman named Moore,
Getting housewives' attention's no chore:
He's endowed with a dong
That is twelve inches long,
So he wedges his foot in the door.

50527 PENES - LONG

Said a certain curmudgeon named Beecham,
"The ladies? Be certain I'll teach 'em,
To do as I please;
And if too far to seize,
Never fear. I've a part that will reach 'em."

50528 PENES - LONG Isaac Asimov

In choosing the High King of Quong,
They'd measure the length of his dong.
If he's nagged by his harem,
The band plays to scare 'em,
And "God Save the Queen" is the song.

50529 PENES - LONG G0429

My cattle would all be in shock,
If I came to show you my cock;
But if you've no fear,
Just come over here,
And watch me pull it from my sock!

50530 PENES - LONG

There was a young fellow named Dutton,
Whose balls were the size of a button,
But he had a dong,
Some ten inches long,
But what could he do with it? Nuttin'.

50531 PENES - LONG G0318

A theorem I want like Pythagorast
To be named after my ingeniast
Way to measure
The length of my treasure
From the length of the shadow my peni-cast

50532 PENES - LONG Jim Weaver Collection

A wench from the Lesser Antilles
Says dog fashion gives her the willies.
Except big long cocks
That stay hard as rocks,
But it's seldom she's fucked by such dillies.

50533 PENES - LONG G0508

There was a young man from Maine,
Whose prick was a strong as a cane.
It was almost as long,
So he strolled with his dong
Extended in sunshine and rain.

50534 PENES - LONG L0197

A hotblooded swordsman named Doyle,
Didn't fence quite according to Hoyle.
When challenged to duel,
He would whip out his tool,
Which he brandished about like a foil.

50535 PENES - LONG G2320

While playing strip poker with Kate
I noticed I'd gotten a straight.
But just to the six
And Katie restricts
Her folds to those having an eight.

50536 PENES - LONG Anon

I prefer my screw quotidian
To take place ante-meridian.
Sitting or standing,
Flying or landing,
With instrument long and ophidian.

50537 PENES - LONG Sansuesi

An unquenchable strumpet cast an eye
For well endowed hunks, she'd sell a lie.
A limbless dwarf came,
Saying, "You better be game!
I rang the doorbell, didn't I?"

50538 PENES - LONG Bruce Thompson

A chinatown hooker named Hong
Likes the dicks of her tricks to be long.
If you think these occasions
Are all with Caucasians,
Then you haven't met Wally Wong.

50539 PENES - LONG Chuck Davis P9408

There once was a man named Dick Lonnecker,
Who was born with a monstrous donnicker.
The size of his tool
Compared with a mule;
Donkey Dick was Lonnecker's moniker!

50540 PENES - LONG Jim Weaver Collection

After a bottle, a bang, and a bong,
I sang an unsavory song.
"All these pleasures," I cried,
"Should not be denied
To a man with a very long dong."

50541 PENES - LONG Jim Weaver Collection

A Yank engineer named Demeter
Was proud of his twelve-inch repeater.
He could not get a piece
From a harlot in Nice,
For the system they used was the meter.

50542 PENES - LONG Albin Chaplin

An old Jewish prophet named Moses,
Said, "A girl is a fool who supposes
That a man, as a rule,
Can boast of a tool
Proportionately long as his nose is."

50543 PENES - LONG P8207

A tommy I knew in Calcutty.
Used plastic to line his left puttee.
So my question was begging,
"Why line just one legging?"
He said, "So me dick don't get muddy."

50544 PENES - LONG MrMalo

Said his dad to the lad from Nantucket,
"Son, your dick will soon grow, till with luck it
Will hang down to the floor;
That'll help you to score,
Or if not, you can stay home and suck it!"

50545 PENES - LONG Ceejay

My girlfriend said once you've gone black
To white, you'll never go back.
The dongs are so long
You will never go wrong
In getting the best in the sack!

50546 PENES - LONG

There once was this man from Verdun;
Had the longest dick under the sun!
But it gave him no trouble,
'Cause he never paid double
For the same price of pussy as one!

50547 PENES - LONG Laurence Craft

A wonderful tribe are the Sweenies,
Renowned for the length of the weenies.
The hair on their balls
Sweeps the floors of their halls,
But they don't look at women, the meanies.
(So long are their things, They can use them as strings,)
50548 PENES - LONG L0244

A well-equipped fellow at school
Has the whole class admiring his tool.
This magnificent dong
Is just twelve inches long,
But he don't use it much -- as a rule.

50549 PENES - LONG G0445

A man with a prick of obsidian,
Of a length that was truly ophidian,
Was sufficiently gallant,
To please girls with his talent,
Each day in the midpostmeridian.
(ophidian - snake-like, midpostmeridian - midafternoon)

50550 PENES - LONG Isaac Asimov

There once was a young man from Venus,
With an armbone as long as his penis.
I can't tell from this song,
If his boner was long,
Or his arm was too short for his genus.

50551 PENES - LONG Ken Kaufman

For sex, our man Joe's always yelling.
At the sight of a breast's slightest swelling,
He would pull out his cock, (He wanks in his hanky)
From the top of his sock, (To prove he's a Yankee,)
Then what he'd do next, there's no telling.

50552 PENES - LONG G2234

There once was a man named O'Hare
With eight inches and then some to spare.
So when fucking some twat,
You could say that he got
Twenty eight percent more than my share.

50553 PENES - LONG

A well endowed fellow called Skinner,
Got a girl, thought he'd found him a winner.
But his dong was so long,
And so strong, all went wrong,
When he found to the bed, he did pin her.

50554 PENES - LONG

A well-endowed lover named Walter,
In charging his girl, did not falter.
But he tripped on a stone,
And instantly shone,
As a great (accidental) pole vaulter.

50555 PENES - LONG   Isaac Asimov

The ladies with Dave like to swing,
'Cause he has a very long thing;
Though slim as a pencil,
It's very prehensile
And quick satisfaction will bring.

50556 PENES - LONG   Chris Papa

A learned young lady named Fong,
Learned all about men in Hong Kong.
She defined the word penis:
There is nothing between us.
And a prick: "Something twelve inches long."

50557 PENES - LONG   Albin Chaplin   3024-2052

There once was a mechanic named Bench,
Whose best tool was a sturdy rape-wrench.
With this vibrant device,
He could reach, in a trice,
The innermost parts of a wench.

50558 PENES - LONG   L0129

A handsome young devil named Fred,
Could talk any girl into bed.
But his dick was so long,
And incredibly strong,
That most were left crippled or dead.

50559 PENES - LONG   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young girl from Miami
Who dated a fellow named Sammy.
When Herb came along
With a magnificent dong,
She gave poor Sammy the whammy.

50560 PENES - LONG Ralph T Rehwoldt P2005

A dong like a rope had young Pruitt,
And throngs came for miles just to view it,
But it tangled a lot,
Into such a hard knot,
That it took a Scout Troop to undo it.

50561 PENES - LONG Pierce Evans

There was a man with a long dong;
She would scream because it was so long.
She was shocked to find
It went up her behind,
And was happy when she rang his gong.

50562 PENES - LONG Jim Weaver Collection

The weatherman dated Miss Kay --
Eight inches she got in the hay.
Though her pussy was sore
She requested some more,
So she got one more inch the next day.

50563 PENES - LONG Albin Chaplin 3024-2136

A young man with first name of Clay
Would spend time in the bathroom to play.
With hiccups so strong
And his dick dangling long,
He could siphon the water away.

50564 PENES - LONG Tom Patton

A long-peckered fellow named Slaughter
Wished to hell he'd been born a daughter:
If he hiccuped a bit
While taking a shit,
He siphoned the whole bowl of water.

50565 PENES - LONG G1454

When Tony was coming on strong,
And bragged on the size of his dong,
Young Bess, unimpressed,
Said, "Mike is the best!
He's been sitting on his all along!"

50566 PENES - LONG Cubby

There once was a young man named Enos,
Who had a sixteen inch penis.
Two hookers named Claire,
Said, "Sir, if we share,
We'll still have eight inches between us."

50567 PENES - LONG

The wife of El Hassan the Turk,
Fell in love with a fellow named Burke.
When he got to the palace,
So long was his phallus,
He had to stand back from his work.
(must be historical because it does not make sense - McW)
50568 PENES - LONG G0475

There once was a well-hung machinist
Who danced with a cute little Venus.
"Please be careful," he said,
"When you step, where you tread.
That's twice now you've tromped on my penis."

50569 PENES - LONG G0387

I had me a beauty last night.
My quim was so full of delight
And tight like a vise,
I had to come thrice.
Still pleasantly sore as I write.

50570 PENES - LONG Jim Weaver Collection

Another young man in our section,
He had an eternal erection.
In his gay, carefree way
He bought doughnuts each day,
Which he wore on his tool for protection.

50571 PENES - LONG G2501a

Said the lady to old butcher Carr,
"Your sausage is not up to par."
But his sausage went in,
Till it tickled her chin,
Which was stretching a good thing too far.

50572 PENES - LONG Albin Chaplin 3024-0078

It's a pity that Casabianca
Was using his tool as an anchor.
If he'd had it up higher,
He'd have put out the fire;
You never did see such a wanker.

50573 PENES - LONG Victor Gray

A sailor who slept in the sun,
Woke to find his fly-buttons undone.
He remarked with a smile,
"Jesus Christ, a sundial!
And now it's a quarter past one."

50574 PENES - LONG L0103

A cute wealthy girl from Cape Cod,
Has such a magnificent bod,
She only puts out
To men who have clout,
Or those with a big ten-inch rod.

50575 PENES - LONG Jim Weaver Collection

Old Willy was kind of well-built,
You could tell by the tilt of his kilt.
It had a nice nudge,
As you probably could judge;
It was ten inces long to the hilt!

50576 PENES - LONG Bobby

He was brought up in Warsaw a prole,
Not overly smart on the whole,
But the prick of the guy
Hug down to his thigh,
So the whores nicknamed him the long Pole

50577 PENES - LONG A. N. Wilkins P8908

When I see a beautiful creature,
I know just the gambit to reach her:
I'll tell this sweet chick
Of my 13-inch TV screen; (dick)
It's really my only good feature.

50578 PENES - LONG Norm Storer P9911

There once was a man with a piddle
Thirteen inches long down the middle.
But his girlfriend was squat
With a four inch twat,
So he'd fuck her three times and a little.

50579 PENES - LONG MrMalo

There was a young man with one foot
Who had a very long root.
If he used this peg
As an extra leg,
Is a question exceedingly moot.

50580 PENES - LONG L0162

I hate it when I stick mine in,
Then see the girl's big, silly grin;
She says that her smile
Will last all the while,
She feels my cock tickling her chin!

50581 PENES - LONG

A long-membered man of Oolong
Just love to tie knots in his dong.
What to you might seem frightful,
He claimed was delightful...
And WHO is to say he is wrong?

50582 PENES - LONG Grand Prix Lim 194

On vacation in Ulan Bator,
I answered a knock at my door.
There stood a Mongol
With a humongus dong all
The way down his leg to the floor.

50583 PENES - LONG Ericka

There was a young lady from Sydney,
Who had it rammed up to her kidney.
Then a man from Quebec
Rammed it up to her neck.
My! He had a long one, didn't he?

50584 PENES - LONG L0350

There was a young fellow named Howard,
Who was thought to be magically powered.
His dick was so short
Many thought it a wart,
But when it stood up, it just towered.

50585 PENES - LONG

A carpenter, fresh out of school,
Had forgotten his principle tool.
But he said, "In the pinches,
I've got this twelve inches,
That I can substitute for a rule."

50586 PENES - LONG Frank Ward P9312

A good-old-boy Texan had sworn,
That he was the Texas Longhorn.
Then a Scotsman named Jock
Showed him a twelve-inch cock,
And left the poor Texan forlorn.

50587 PENES - LONG Donald Britain

That super-cocked fellow, McDecker,
Is mighty damn proud of his pecker.
In sexual clinches
His turgid twelve inches,
A girl finds will nigh onto wreck her.

50588 PENES - LONG G0389

A well-endowed fellow named Melvin
Had a date with Georgina Spelvin.
She wasn't so tight,
But try as he might,
He just couldn't get his whole twelve in.

50589 PENES - LONG Popsicle TP9807

As a rule, a young sexy named Rose
Is more calm than you'd ever suppose,
But she did hit the fan
When in old Cy ran
And unravelled his twenty-inch hose!

50590 PENES - LONG Grand Prix Lim 607

The vicar of Chester-le-Street
Had a whang not far short of two feet.
He remarked rather smugly,
"It gives all the ugly
Old trout in my parish a treat."
(used as a pole or as a worm?- McW)
50591 PENES - LONG

The dong of a fellow named Grable,
Was as pliant and long as a cable.
Each night while he ate,
This confirmed reprobate,
Would screw his wife under the table.

50592 PENES - LONG L1644

Ther was a young lady of Exeter,
So pretty that men craned their necks at her.
One was even so brave,
As to take out and wave,
The distinguishing mark of his sex at her.

50593 PENES - LONG L0031

There was a young man of Vinsizes,
Whose bollocks were different sizes.
His prick, when at ease,
Hung down to his knees.
Now what must it be when is rises?

50594 PENES - LONG Norman Douglas L0155

A red politician named Beria
Had a limb of such length that nary a
Girl that he tailed
But woefully wailed,
"You're up in the whooping cough area."

50595 PENES - LONG G0251

Expressing surprise at her shyness,
The butler said, "Your Royal Highness,
You'll find, beyond doubt,
When my snake is stretched out,
It'll reach almost up to your sinus!"

50596 PENES - LONG Grand Prix Lim 683

A timid young wife of Kenosha
Was frightened her husband would squash her,
So what did she do
But shorten his screw ,
By the use of a large metal washer.

50597 PENES - LONG Hugh Oliver A124A

I was wearing a speedo in Trent,
When some Girl Scouts ran up in a sprint;
They said "Mister, be kind,
We are in a real bind;
May we borrow that pole for our tent?"

50598 PENES - LONG Travis Brasell

There was a spry girl from Hong Kong
Who wouldn't let go for a song.
She'd steadily scan
For the trace of a man
Who could charge with a velly stlong plong.

50599 PENES - LONG Bill Backe-Hansen P8802

"Normal price--twenty bucks." Madame Rue
Said, "And short-cocked gents pay twenty-two.
Eight inches: ten bucks.
Nine inches: free fucks.
Ten inches or more: we pay you!"

50600 PENES - LONG Michael Weinstein P9206

He excited the girl on the phone,
When he mentioned his thirteen inch bone.
"Though you're hung like a king"
She said, "I'll make a sling.
It'll never stand up on its own."

50601 PENES - LONG Arnie Schoenbrun P0305

There was a young Chinaman, Chang,
Who had a gargantuan whang.
Said he, "You just wait
Till I reel it out straight,
And I'll give you the world's biggest bang!"

50602 PENES - LONG G0289

The last time I trapped my poor dong,
I remember the suction was strong,
And confess the sensation
Was worth the abrasion;
And that's why my dong is so long!

50603 PENES - LONG

There once was a baker named Kevin,
Who was over ten inches when leven.
Women would say
In a breathless way,
That eleven from Kevin was Heaven!

50604 PENES - LONG Yeast Infection

On Saturday night, up on Mars,
All the Martians are hitting the bars.
With 30 foot schlongs,
Nothing can go wrong,
'Cause they all like to screw from afar.

50605 PENES - LONG - LONGER DButt

Though her thigh rubbed at just the right angle,
My dingle continued to dangle.
So I don't know why
It popped out of my fly,
Where it lay on the ground in a tangle.

50606 PENES - LONG - LONGER John Miller

That beautiful lady, Culard,
Said, "Men can earn all our regard.
My man has a cock
As hard as a rock,
And in length, it is almost a yard!"

50607 PENES - LONG - LONGER G0302

Voir le jeune matelot de Quebec,
With a dong that hung down to the deck;
So to keep it from harm,
And to keep himself warm,
He just wound it around at the neck.

50608 PENES - LONG - LONGER Keith MacMillan 41b

A farmer I know named O'Doole,
Has a long and incredible tool.
He can use it to plow,
Or to diddle a cow,
Or just as a cue-stick at pool.

50609 PENES - LONG - LONGER L0206

My new pharmaceutical rep
Sells vitamins that give me pep;
They made my dong grow;
It hangs down so low,
I now have to watch where I step!

50610 PENES - LONG - LONGER Travis

There once was a voyeur named Tom,
Whose dick was incredibly long.
While watching a tryst,
He made his thing twist,
And blew himself out on the lawn.

50611 PENES - LONG - LONGER J Fitts

There once was a fellow named Eric
Who truly was quite esoteric;
At last year's election
He got an erection
Extending from Blue Point to Merrick.

50612 PENES - LONG - LONGER

There once was a fellow named Pete,
Whose privates hung down to his feet.
When she asked him to dance,
It fell out of his pants
And bounced on the floor to the beat.

50613 PENES - LONG - LONGER Brad

A fellow I had once when young;
Who was extremely well hung;
We were havin' a whack
When I felt something crack;
Broken ribs tore a hole in my lung.

50614 PENES - LONG - LONGER Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Bangkok
Who boasted the lengthiest cock.
When asked to impress
He wouldn't undress;
But just point to the bulge in his sock.

50615 PENES - LONG - LONGER SFA

Miss Applebee's brother, Bernard,
His member is generally hard.
She said to her bro,
If you want to show
Your pole, why not charge by the yard.

50616 PENES - LONG - LONGER

There's also a guy I was poking
So fast and hot, we were smoking.
Gadzooks what a schlong,
At least two foot long,
But we had to stop - I was choking.

50617 PENES - LONG - LONGER Jim Weaver Collection

A fruiterer, out of Wascana,
Grew the world's most expansive banana.
He could normally swell
Way beyond Fort Qu'Appelle
And when specially roused, to Montana!

50618 PENES - LONG - LONGER Keith MacMillan 86a

There was a young man in Hong Kong,
Who grew seven fathoms of prong.
It looked, when erect,
About as you'd expect,
When coiled, it did not seem so long.

50619 PENES - LONG - LONGER L1439

The penis of long-peckered Baste,
He keeps neatly coiled 'round his waist.
When a girl shows affection,
He uncoils in erection,
And she's knocked galley-west by his haste!

50620 PENES - LONG - LONGER G0247

A filthy young boy in Manuka
Used his private appendage for snooker,
Till a waitress came by
And unsettled his eye
By pretending his cue was a hookah.

50621 PENES - LONG - LONGER Roger Ley

The reason he had so much charm,
His dong was as long as your arm.
But no girl complained
Or was unduly pained,
For they said that it couldn't do harm.

50622 PENES - LONG - LONGER Jim Weaver Collection

I've searched and I've searched 'round the clock
To find me a super-sized jock;
But since they're not sold,
(Or so I am told),
I'll stuff my long dong down my sock!

50623 PENES - LONG - LONGER

True, nurses don't do it for me;
A well-hung hunk I'd rather see.
But, elephant size?
Now, that's telling lies!
It shouldn't hang down past the knee.

50624 PENES - LONG - LONGER

A well-endowed man who's named Thor,
Caught his prick in the elevator door.
He felt a good whack
when it picked up the slack
As it reached the eleventh floor.

50625 PENES - LONG - LONGER   Fabrika Lims

There was a young Turkish cadet,
And this is the damnedest one yet.
His tool was so long,
And incredibly strong,
He could bugger six Greeks 'en brochette'.

50626 PENES - LONG - LONGER   L0351

There was a young fellow from Juilliard
With a penis that measured a full yard.
The girls whispered and leered
And most of them cheered,
Whenever he ran through the schoolyard.

50627 PENES - LONG - LONGER   Isaac Asimov

The women out west often prattle
'Bout a fireman who lives in Seattle.
They say that his hose
Hangs half-way to his toes;
It's great for big girls and small cattle.

50628 PENES - LONG - LONGER   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0208

There was a young lad, Peter Flagon,
With a long dick, always a-draggin'.
It scraped in the dirt
And started to hurt,
So he hauled it around in a wagon.

50629 PENES - LONG - LONGER   Snakespeare

There once was a boy from Toulouse,
Whose prick was very long and loose.
And when he went to a dance,
He would not take a chance,
But slide the head into his shoes.

50630 PENES - LONG - LONGER Peter Wilkins

Book a room in a local hotel
'Cause I'm feeling as funky as hell.
Stay a minute with me,
And then you will see
That I'm hung like a donkey as well.

50631 PENES - LONG - LONGER Peter Wilkins

There once was a fellow named Feeney
Who sported a really long weenie,
Which climbed up his chest,
Out of the top of his vest,
Then he wrapped up the rest in his beanie.

50632 PENES - LONG - LONGER Cap'n Bean P0206

There once was a boy from Toulouse,
Whose prick was very long and loose.
And when he went to dance,
He would not take his chance,
But slid the head inside his shoes.

50633 PENES - LONG - LONGER

Little old Johnny Wong
Had an arm incredibly strong.
He jacked off all day
And that is, so they say,
Why his dick was two foot long!

50634 PENES - LONG - LONGER Lazy Geezer

There was a young fellow named Jerry,
Whose prick was the longest in Kerry.
When he came to a stream,
He would lower his beam,
And skim folks across like a ferry.

50635 PENES - LONG - LONGER G0369

A man once from old Tel Aviv,
Kept his pecker and balls up his sleeve.
A nice friendly man;
Take care shaking hands,
Or a handful of semen receive.

50636 PENES - LONG - LONGER Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man in the choir,
Whose penis rose higher and higher,
Till it reached such a height,
It was quite out of sight--
But of course you know I'm a liar.

50637 PENES - LONG - LONGER L0281

If lying can make your dick grow,
I'd better be letting you know.
It gives me no pleasure.
(I'll just take this measure.)
My God! It's a meter or so!

50638 PENES - LONG - LONGER PeterW

There once was a fellow named Mose;
His fame was a really long nose.
Pinocchio's equal,
This was the sequel;
When he lies with women, it grows.

50639 PENES - LONG - LONGER DM

There once was a haughty old Baronet,
With a prick twice as long as a clarinet.
If the thing ever dangled,
'Twould be stepped on and mangled,
So he kept it tucked inside a hairy-net.

50640 PENES - LONG - LONGER Isaac Asimov

The donkey who roams on the heath,
Is fitted with enormous great teeth,
Long ears and a dick
That's as long and as thick
As mine, if you look underneath.

50641 PENES - LONG - LONGER Tiddy Ogg

One day, in the villiage of Hope,
The bell-fixer, Mr Bob Pope,
At work in the spire,
Became the town crier,
When they thought his dong was the rope.

50642 PENES - LONG - LONGER SFA

The news went from Aix unto Ghent,
About this remarkable gent.
At Christmas they went
For to measure its length,
And were less than halfway during lent.

50643 PENES - LONG - LONGER

There was an Old Man of Coblenz,
The length of whose thing was immense;
It went off with one jerk
From Calais to Dunkirk;
A regular Maginot Fence.

50644 PENES - LONG - LONGER Edwardian Leer 067

There was a young man from Salinas,
Who had an extremely long penis.
Believe it or not,
When he lay on his cot,
It reached from Marin to Martinez.
(He'd deflower the Straits of Carquinez.)

50645 PENES - LONG - LONGER L0224

A Texan quite boastful and callous
Belittled his brother's small phallus;
Then he bragged of his own,
Claiming, "When it's full grown,
It extends from McKinney to Dallas."

50646 PENES - LONG - LONGER Cap'n Bean P0112

I fought all my life in the trenches;
Lost count of my flings with the wenches.
There's no match for my strength,
Nor my dick and its length,
'Cause its measured in feet, not in inches!

50647 PENES - LONG - LONGER Travis Brasell

Your rhyme may not be what bewitches
Or cause libidinous twitches.
Far more apt than your ode
May be when you unload
That meter you have in your britches.

50648 PENES - LONG - LONGER Bob Giandomenico P8807

Though lacking, when soft, quite a yard,
Condolences I'll disregard.
For I treasure the pleasure
I get beyond measure
From a meter of peter when hard.

50649 PENES - LONG - LONGER

A gentleman name of Bouchard,
Whose cock measured more than a yard,
Said, "Life is a bitch!
The length makes it itch,
So the damned thing is constantly hard!"

50650 PENES - LONG - LONGER Evelyn L

The man with the world's largest penis
Took his bride to a Doctor McEnus.
He said, "You know 'bout me schlonger,
Can ye make me wife longer?
I want nothing should e'er come between us!"

50651 PENES - LONG - LONGER Kristen Coughlin

My new girlfriend I longed for to screw;
She said NO, you have not a clue.
To satisfy me,
You need 10 inches plus 3!
Cut 6 inches off! Not for you!

50652 PENES - LONG - LONGER

I once had a man, who when hard
Sported thirty-six inches -- a yard.
But he left me cold
Without cuddle or hold;
May as well have been a lump of lard.

50653 PENES - LONG - LONGER Arden

Said the union leader from Leeds:
"Our picket-line's all a strike needs.
But don't use your prick
As a picket-line stick.
It draws too much attention -- and bleeds."

50654 PENES - LONG - LONGER Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P8701

There once was a fellow named Gumper
Who possessed a magnificent thumper.
He could smoke a cigar
In the back of a car,
While boffing a broad on the bumper.

50655 PENES - LONG - LONGER Bob Giandomenico P8809

Since you promise to give me all nine
Inches of that which is so divine,
Your succulent sweet,
Whole meter of meat,
Then of course hon, I'll happily sign.

50656 PENES - LONG - LONGER

I won the prick contest again;
Biggest cock there ever has been.
"More!" I heard 'em shout,
But I'd not let it all out;
Only half - 'twas enough to win.

50657 PENES - LONG - LONGER

Long ago I picked up a whore.
"I charge by the inch, for sure."
"Two inches; my treasure."
"Just how do you measure?"
And my reply was, "From the floor!"

50658 PENES - LONG - LONGER

I'm awed at what my schlong can do;
For instance, when I'm boffing Sue,
It exits her mouth,
And dives again south,
Then drives itself up her ass, too!

50659 PENES - LONG - LONGER

There was an old man with a nose,
Who said, "If you chose to suppose
That my nose is too long,
You should see my dong,
And how over the shoulder it goes.

50660 PENES - LONG - LONGER Edwardian Leer 062

The penis of Ethelbert Nevin,
When on earth measured just inches seven.
But when he reached Hell
It started to swell,
And the head of it now pierces Heaven!

50661 PENES - LONG - LONGER G0413

There was a young man named Pete,
Who was a bit indescreet.
He pulled on his dong
Till it grew very long,
And actually dragged in the street.

50662 PENES - LONG - LONGER L1320

The penis of Grandfather Lynch
As a clothesline is used, in a pinch.
On the days his wife washes,
He dons pipe and galoshes,
And reels the thing out with a winch.

50663 PENES - LONG - LONGER Grand Prix Lim 836 G0386

A buddy who's nicknamed Big Pete
Can perform a most magical fete.
With a laugh and a chuckle,
He undoes his belt buckle,
And his penis rolls out to his feet.

50664 PENES - LONG - LONGER Karl Sydney

He had to go with his friends to eat
And his dick was about 7 feet
He wrapped it 'round his thigh
And went walking; what a guy!
But there he hid it under his seat.

50665 PENES - LONG - LONGER

There was a young man from Hong Kong
Whose pecker was seven feet long.
By careful recursion,
He'd engage in perversion
With a gay, two girls and a gong.

50666 PENES - LONG - LONGER John Miller 0137a

There once was a man from Hong Kong
Whose pecker was seven foot long.
He said with a smile,
"Let me strum it awhile,
While my wife entertains with a song."

50667 PENES - LONG - LONGER John Miller

A lusty old guy from Lahore
Had a penis of six feet or more.
You'd think he'd be glad
But instead he was sad--
He could use but the first three or four.

50668 PENES - LONG - LONGER G0378

A young guy who hails from St. Peters,
Had balls which contained sixty litres.
They called him a wimp,
'Cause he walked with a limp,
But his cock, it measured six meters.

50669 PENES - LONG - LONGER

Though when she reads this, she'll frown,
I made the girls go to town.
I kept them not lonely,
Although I am only
As tall standing up as lying down.

50670 PENES - LONG - LONGER

A buxom young girl named McLoutch
Was screwed by a man on her couch.
He was robust and strong,
With a pecker so long
When he walked, he would step on it -- OUCH!

50671 PENES - LONG - LONGER   Albin Chaplin   3024-0538

There once was a young man named Rick,
Who had a ten-foot prick.
He showed it to the neighbor next door.
She thought it was a snake.
She hit it with a rake.
Now it's only four-foot-four.
50672 PENES - LONG - LONGER

A Jazz-bandsman had such massive sacs,
They took all the room in his slacks.
His dong was so long,
He could drum to a song,
When he stood up to play tenor sax.

50673 PENES - LONG - LONGER   Hamilton Zealand

"These SPAM adverts all can't be wrong,"
I thought, and applied to my dong
Pills, patches and creams;
They all worked, it seems.
The damn thing is now 30 feet long.

50674 PENES - LONG - LONGER   Tiddy Ogg

That lovely young lady, Culard,
Met a man who prick measured a yard.
Although he was black
She would lie on her back
As long as nine inches were hard.

50675 PENES - LONG - LONGER G0556

You've seen penile ads on the line;
Well I've tried them all, upon mine.
The trouble, my friend,
It won't cease to extend;
Now I must skewer three at a time.

50676 PENES - LONG - LONGER Tony Burrell

So you guys who claim up to a meter,
Just what do you do with your peter
To stay in control
When it snakes down the hole,
Or mingles with shit by the liter?

50677 PENES - LONG - LONGER John Miller

There was a young fellow of Strensall,
Whose prick was as sharp as a pencil.
On the night of his wedding,
It went through the bedding,
And shattered a bedroom utensil.

50678 PENES - LONG - LONGER L0242

I woke up one hot summer morn
And found, with that curse, I was born;
But I'm not remorseful,
It fills my ol' horseful,
And ties around my saddle's horn.

50679 PENES - LONG - LONGER

In the temple they prize Brother Wong,
Whose wang is a dozen feet long!
It can ring all the bells,
And whenever it swells,
It's quite handy for bonging the gong!

50680 PENES - LONG - LONGER Vassar W. Smith P9304

The boners of Bernie McRose
Could not be concealed by his clothes;
For when they got hard,
They grew more than a yard,
And they rose to the tip of his nose.

50681 PENES - LONG - LONGER Cap'n Bean P0111

Excuse my quick outburst, oh please!
My brain is composed of Swiss cheese.
I had no idea
That I'd ever see a
Guy hung like you are, to the knees!

50682 PENES - LONG - LONGER SFA

Cried a long-peckered person named Ed,
"I hate fucking flat on a bed.
With my twenty-inch tool,
I look like a fool
For I'm up near the ceiling, instead!"

50683 PENES - LONG - LONGER G0320

The joyprong on Ichabod Creep
Makes trollops he trafficks with weep.
His twenty-inch tool
Gets small use, as a rule,
For you find damn few whores half that deep!

50684 PENES - LONG - LONGER G0300

No wonder that man of Devizes
Is the winner of so many prizes.
His staff, when at ease,
Goes twice 'round his knees,
And it tickles his chin when it rises!

50685 PENES - LONG - LONGER G0311

There was a young man from Gomorrah,
Whose cock was two cubits or morrah.
Though not welcome in Sodom,
What really got him
Was rejection by every last whorah.

50686 PENES - LONG - LONGER John Miller 0137b

There was a young man from St. Peters,
Whose dong measured fully two meters.
Just one thing was wrong,
This magnificent prong
Played only a few local theaters.

50687 PENES - LONG - LONGER John Miller 0137a

There once was a man, name of Peter
Whose prick was just short of a metre.
When wanting to ball,
An assistant on call
Was needed to help just to feed her.

50688 PENES - LONG - LONGER Onewayout

There once was a hunk from Hong Kong,
Whose peter was two meters long,
Which he handled so slick,
He could enter a chick
'Neath the hem of her floor length sarong.

50689 PENES - LONG - LONGER Jon Gearhart

This winter I plan to be bold
And hang it out, fully unrolled,
And see if I gets
To win a few bets,
In spite of the wind and the cold.

50690 PENES - LONG - LONGER

There was a young Commonwealth copper
Whose pride was a really fine whopper.
Twice 'round the bed,
Then over his head,
And then up his arse for a stopper.

50691 PENES - LONG - LONGER G0299

A minstrel, a wonderful bard,
When aroused, was known to get hard.
He could hammer a nail,
Or skewer a quail,
Or hang clothes on it out in the yard.

50692 PENES - LONG - LONGER Stan

A contortionist hailing from Lynch,
Used to rent out his tool by the inch.
A foot cost a quid,
He could and he did
Stretch into three in a pinch.

50693 PENES - LONG - LONGER L0189

On the bridge they got out of their Jeep,
And unzipped without nary a peep.
One with ego quite bold,
Claimed the water was cold;
The other said, "Yeah, and it's deep!"

50694 PENES - LONG - LONGER Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Dundee
Whose penis drooped down to his knee.
All the whores were impressed
As it rose past his chest,
And allowed him to fuck them for free.

50695 PENES - LONG - LONGER Anon

My inches are now sixty four;
To drag it around is a chore.
It's one saving grace
Is back at my place,
I've taught it to open the door

50696 PENES - LONG - LONGER SFA

An Abo his tribesmen all toast,
Has a penis so long he can boast,
It will glide out alone
Late at night on its own,
Seducing young girls of the coast.

50697 PENES - LONG - LONGER G0468

A Goliath of Pine Island Sound
Had a dong that would drag on the ground,
So he carried it high,
Unconstrained by a fly,
Wound around...and around...and around...

50698 PENES - LONG - LONGER Keith MacMillan A036A

A Chinese coolie named Wong
Had the longest dong in his tong.
His fellows all voted
To have him promoted,
And used it for striking a gong.

50699 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES G0494

So here was this fellow named Wong,
Attached to this monstrous great dong.
Said his girl, "Yes, your prick
Is remarkedly thick,
But why must it be so darned long."

50700 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES G0495

An Alaskan and Tex had drunk masses
Of beer in the largest of glasses.
Going home, they said, "We
Ought to stop for a pee."
On a bridge they sat down on their asses.

50701 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Stan Armstrong

The Texan was such a big creep,
Telling tales that were awfully steep.
"We must really be bold,
This water is cold!"
But his buddy said, "Yeah, but not deep."

50702 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Stan Armstrong

Friday night at the club, Miss Diane
Made it known that she wanted a man.
We all sprang to our feet,
Each inflating his meat,
But I lost her to Dan by a span

50703 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Lotho Baggins

A loss like that cuts like a knife
And causes a feller much strife;
But don't worry, son,
Go on and have fun:
I'm takin' good care of your wife.

50704 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

Two Bros, after drinking some beer,
Took a whiz off the end of the pier.
One Bro said "Mother!
Water's cold!" Said the other,
"And the bottom is muddy, too, here."

50705 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES John Miller 0007a

(Just in case you are one of the few
Who don't get the joke on these two:
Both men are bragging
'Bout how much they're dragging;
How they knew what they knew is a clue.)

50706 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES John Miller 0007b

I was born with a slight birth defect;
A penis that when it's erect
Was longer by three
Inches than me.
And which no one saw fit to correct.

50707 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Paul Boston

It's a big one and make no mistake,
About twenty four inches, give or take.
It's difficult to sit
Without sitting on it,
And erections give me a headache.

50708 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Paul Boston

You'd think it was some sort of crime
Having a peis like mine.
The last whore I tried
Took one look and cried,
"I'll charge by the foot, not the time!"

50709 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Paul Boston

An aptly named fellow named Lance
Was perpetually bulging his pants.
It was too painful to ride;
Walking injured his pride.
He retired to farming in France,

50710 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Stephen Ross

With his perpetually priapic tool
That had once made him feel like a fool,
He could furrow the fields
For enormous yields,
And need neither harness nor mule.

50711 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Stephen Ross

She said, "He is handsome and smart,
And sports a tremendous long part.
I love him to death,
But can't catch my breath
Whenever he tickles my heart.

50712 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES H Whelchel

When tickling her heart with my futcheon,
She barely can breathe, I've so much in.
She can't cry or speak,
Much less poop or leak,
And farting is out of the question.

50713 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES H Whelchel

Some people now think I just brag
About my long dong that I drag
Or use when Ms. Dole
Says, "Bring over that pole;
We need it for hoisting the flag!"

50714 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

You run up the flag, I'll salute.
Since my eyesight is not too acute,
My dear, but I'm glad,
Though it makes you sad,
That your flagpole's so very minute.

50715 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

I offer this brief explanation
With hope it will end speculation,
About my own whereabouts
A fortnight or thereabouts,
Lest morons are thinking: "Vacation?"

50716 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

While digging, in June, a new well,
I tripped on my dick and I fell
Inside the deep hole
And, Oh!, bless my soul,
The landing, of course, hurt like hell.

50717 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

But being a quick-witted bard,
I stroked my dick, making it hard.
And when it was primed,
I climbed and I climbed
Its shaft until I reached my yard.

50718 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

Last night, friends, I finished my climb
And tell of it, humbly in rhyme,
That simply bespeaks
Of what I, for weeks,
Have done in the passing of time.

50719 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

I was born with an 18 foot cock;
The nurses were all on my jock.
I had it all made;
With me they all played.
Like geese, all females loved to flock

50720 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Dick Churtz

Dear, Sir, if this really were true
You would NEVER find someone to screw.
Is it 12, or 18?
(What the hell, its YOUR dream)
Perhaps, you can use it on YOU.

50721 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Dick Churtz

A twelve foot cock is way too long;
You'd never have me on that dong.
I'll settle for Peter,
And his measly meter;
I think you best lay off that bong!

50722 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Dick Churtz

I can't say I wrote this lim sober;
I measured it last in October.
You have lots to say
And don't believe me but Hey!
Why not have your girlfriend bend over.

50723 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Dick Churtz

This lim has made me feel sick,
'Cause I have but four inches of dick.
But the ladies do grin
When I put it in,
'Cause most women like it that thick.

50724 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Dick Churtz

If my cock was twelve inches, you see,
Then a most famous porn star I'd be.
Day and night I'd fill hole,
With my big mighty pole,
And I'd also make lots of money.

50725 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES

No livestock or men would I shag,
(The diseases are surely a drag)
But me pounding tail
Of every female,
Would be featured in every porn mag.

50726 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES

A keyboard can be used to measure
The length of the organ of pleasure,
That men take in hand
And feel rather grand,
As they lovingly massage that treasure.

50727 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Place penis on top row of keys,
And start at the left, if you please.
Now Trav's may reacch E,
And Peter reach T,
But for me? I run out of keys.

50728 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

I go out of town in the car,
Lie down in the back; see how far
Up an old five bar gate
It'll reach. I can state
That I'll usually reach the top bar.

50729 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

I tried that technique in my youth,
With the aid and assistance of Ruth.
From the left it reached E;
That's the E after C;
At the right of her piano, forsooth.

50730 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

She snickered while I did undress;
This gal was so hard to impress.
So proudly I stood...
'Til she said "That's no good!"
"I'm needing nine inches, no less!"

50731 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES

There was no way she'd be appeased;
She said no, as the moment you seized?
She for her clinches
Required nine inches?
Good grief she is easily pleased!

50732 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES

A lad with an eighteen inch penis,
By nurses was fed intravenous
Viagra nonstop,
So each one could hop
Aboard without him losing keenness.

50733 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

I have to admit with a sigh
And regret that that lad wasn't I;
For those nurses just giggle,
And wiggle and jiggle
Their bosoms and thighs and say 'Hi'.

50734 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES

A scot from the valley of Clyde,
Proclaimed to the world with great pride:
"My pecker's so long
And incredibly strong,
Six pigeons can perch side by side."

50735 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Bluebird TP9807

"My dear, at the grape you've been nipping.
Your vision has just gone a-tripping.
The truth is, my pet,
Only three birds can set,
And the third one, his foot keeps on slipping.

50736 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Bluebird TP9807

Caramoja's a Ugandan clan,
Where each and every young man,
Ties weights to his dong
And tries to elong-
Ate it. "Hung to the knee" is the plan.

50737 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES

I think that you've got it all wrong ...
I wouldn't tie weights to MY dong!
It stretches just great
Without any weight,
And I hold it all up with a thong.

50738 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES

There once was a boy from Hong Kong,
Who'd a dong fourteen inches long.
Yes, it's hard to believe,
He was hung to his knee,
And he named it "What-a-ding What-a-dong!"

50739 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES

Yes, the women had fits there, of sorts,
When it would hang out from under his shorts.
He impressed all their twats,
When he tied it in knots,
And plumbed in-and-out of their ports.

50740 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES

There was a young man from Tashkent,
Whose dick was so long that he sent
It down through the floor
To find the Earth's core,
While searching for oil as it went.

50741 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Tiddy

The news went for Aix unto Ghent,
About this remarkable gent.
At Christmas they went
For to measure its length
And were less than halfway during Lent.

50742 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Tiddy

If there were just twelve inches more,
Good God! Wouldn't that make you sore?
Is that twelve in two sixes,
Or some sort of mixes?
Do you think you are up to the chore?

50743 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES John Miller

Today, twice, and twelve inches coming?
I'd think that would plug up your plumbing.
And ruin your back
Or cause heart attack...
Is that Frosty the Snowman you're humming?

50744 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES John Miller

A well-endowed blind man named Zane,
As a traveller, was cocky and vain.
While walking along,
He'd whip out his schlong,
As it made quite a memorable cane.

50745 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES David Goldfield

At last, though, he had to refrain;
The thing once got stuck in a drain,
And also the dog
Would piss on his log,
And cleaning their shit was a pain.

50746 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

To his dog, his wank he would tether.
Then one day in bitter cold weather,
The pooch yanked to break free,
Now he's hung to his knee,
With a needle dick of old leather.

50747 PENES - LONG - ZSERIES Goin2later

Stormy night at the royal palace:
When the Queen, in a moment of malice,
Filled her cunt up with acid
And lay there quite placid,
Dissolving His Majesty's phallus.

50748 PENES - LOST G2042

Did you hear about Tommy O'Shea?
He went for a roll in the hay
With the little old lady
Of Seamus O'Grady;
They just found his penis today.

50749 PENES - LOST

There was a young man of St. Paul's,
Who dreamt of Niagara Falls.
When he woke the next day,
It was "Anchors Aweigh"
For his penis, his ass, and his balls.

50750 PENES - LOST G2049

The bride said, "I'll love you forever,
Though your dick, the doc had to sever.
Instead of your dong,
Please hon, use your tongue;
It's better to be ate than never."

50751 PENES - LOST

A careless young coot named Magee
Said, "The things that can happen to me!
I left my girl shocker
In a bus station locker,
And now I have lost the damn key!"

50752 PENES - LOST Grand Prix Lim 332

I just found out I was defamed;
My statue is now severely maimed.
As you can now see
That I cannot pee;
'Cause my penis is gone, they exclaimed.

50753 PENES - LOST Jim Weaver Collection

An anatomy student at Yale
Sliced off many a cadaverous tail.
Carefully pickling each clyde
In formaldehyde,
He discovered they have little sale.

50754 PENES - LOST Grand Prix Lim 297 G1519

Oh woe! Oh disaster! Oh dear!
Oh my Petal, I fear that my spear
Has dropped off in the night
And has rolled out of sight;
Will you help me to search for it, dear?

50755 PENES - LOST Peter Wilkins

Oh hang on, I think I have found it
By crawling around on the ground; it
Appears to be fine
And I'm sure that it's mine;
There's a circle of lipstick around it.

50756 PENES - LOST Peter Wilkins

Hand it over and let me inspect
This member so sad and abject.
We'll sew it back on,
Your little bon-bon,
But I fear it will not resurrect.

50757 PENES - LOST Tuttagioia

Oh Petal! Disaster! Come quick!
Reassure me it's really my wick;
It appears to be used
And abused for it's bruised
And looks limp and bedraggled and sick!

50758 PENES - LOST Peter Wilkins

There was an old man of Duluth,
Whose cock was shot off in his youth.
He fucked with his nose
And with fingers and toes,
And he came through a hole in his tooth.

50759 PENES - LOST L0290

There once was a drunkard named Lee
Who had to go outside to pee.
As he undid his zipper
He started to whimper --
Because down there, there was nothing to see.
(Happens to lots of men when temp is below zero - McW)

50760 PENES - LOST Sean Geddes P8407

Said a soldier, just back from Viet,
To his sweetheart: "Be patient, my pet.
I will fondle your breast
And your twat without rest,
But my pecker I left with the Tet."
(The North Vietnamese Tet offensive)
50761 PENES - LOST G2062

I once had a neat little gun
(All the men in our unit had one);
Not gunmetal-blue,
More a flesh-colored hue,
But 'twas lost during fun with the Hun.

50762 PENES - LOST Robin K. Willoughby P8406

A lad who is no longer whole,
Once pissed up a telephone pole.
The megawatt shock
Just inverted his cock,
Now he's female; So isn't that droll?

50763 PENES - LOST

The guy may not have all his parts
But his lack of feminine arts
Will give him away
In less than a day,
'Cause he's good as Hell at those farts.

50764 PENES - LOST

That poor fellas dick is no more;
He should have just pissed on the floor,
Or put on the squeeze.
I guess it proves he's
Not the sharpest knife in the drawer.

50765 PENES - LOST

There once was a young man named Enus,
Who had two balls but no penis.
A eunuch he wed
And in bed he said,
"We have a complete set between us."

50766 PENES - LOST Kivi

Our streetsweeper, Terence McDoul,
Last Tuesday swept up a big tool...
He said, "It looked fine
And far bigger than mine,
But with its owner gone, it was cool."

50767 PENES - LOST Grand Prix Lim 967

A man who thought he was a genius,
Couldn't tell a light bulb from his penis.
When his old light bulb blew,
And he changed in the new,
He was changed from a Mars to a Venus!

50768 PENES - LOST Joe Long

I rubbed up this powerful genie,
Taking care to avoid his green weenie...
But touch it I did
And he blew his lid.
Now mine's disappeared, that big meanie!

50769 PENES - LOST Marty TP9807

A lusty young sailor from Austin,
His amourous adventures, they cost him.
One day in a pinch,
He put his in a wench,
And with a gust of wind, he lost them.

50770 PENES - LOST

Never brag 'bout the size of your dick,
Cause the Grim Reaper's scythe can be quick.
With one mighty thump,
He'll leave you a stump,
Then how will you find you a chick?

50771 PENES - LOST

A eunuch from China named Wong
Departed to visit Hong Kong.
The girls tried to please;
They teased with a squeeze.
It's sad he was there with no dong.

50772 PENES - LOST Julia Strawn P8709

There was a poor rider named Billy
Who, racing a skittish young filly,
Was thrown in the gorse
And stomped by the horse;
It cost him his 'membrum virile'.

50773 PENES - LOST Armand E Singer 278

We were took by our teacher, Miss Beeham,
To see statues in the British Museum.
We girls were in fits
'Cause the interesting bits
Of the boys were broke off--you should see 'em!

50774 PENES - LOST G1990

After lunch the old Duchess of Teck,
Observed, "If you'll listen one sec.,
We've found a man's tool
In the small swimming pool,
So would all of you gentlemen check?"

50775 PENES - LOST   Grand Prix Lim 768 G2005

There was a young man from far Rockaway,
Who could diddle a broad from a block away.
Once while taking a fuck,
Along came a truck,
And knocked both his balls and his cock away.

50776 PENES - LOST   L1162

One night I was fucking this chick
And her pussy clamped shut on my dick.
I pulled with such force,
It came off, of course.
Now to pee, the scab I must pick.

50777 PENES - LOST   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Aberystwyth,
Who bought a new record to twist with.
While reading the label,
He tripped over a cable
And knocked off the thing that he pissed with!

50778 PENES - LOST   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man in Havana,
Fucked a girl on a player piano.
At the height of their fever,
Her ass hit the lever,
Yes, He has no banana!

50779 PENES - LOST   L1171

At the zoo a young man of far Rockaway,
Was heard by folks screaming a block away.
He'd got apes in a rage,
Jerking off near their cage,
And they ripped off both balls and tore cock away.

50780 PENES - LOST G2008

There once was a man who went fishin',
But needed to do some big pissin'.
So he went to a tree,
And he tried to pee,
But he found that his penis was missin'.

50781 PENES - LOST

A man in the battle of Aix,
Had one nut and his cock shot away.
But found out in this pickle,
His nose could still tickle,
Though he might get the snuffles some day.

50782 PENES - LOST L1233

In a ratty bordello in Venice,
An oversexed tourist named Ennis,
Found they'd stolen his money,
And swiped his do-funny,
Which the girls now employ to play tennis.

50783 PENES - LOST G0668

I once knew a guy from Havana,
Like Mitchell, who's now called Diana.
He, too, was transvestic
And often agrestic,
And claimed that he had no "banana"!

50784 PENES - LOST

The wife of an athlete named Chuck,
Found her married life shit-out-of-luck.
Her husband played hockey
Without wearing a jockey --
Now he hasn't got what it takes for a fuck.

50785 PENES - LOST L1148

As his duflopper dropped on the floor,
Came this cry from the sad Matador,
"Was it caused when I sneezed
Or was it diseased?
Either way, it won't diddle no more!"

50786 PENES - LOST Grand Prix Lim 845

There once was a man from Bombay
Who's penis fell off from decay.
He said with a shrug,
And looked rather smug,
"That's not what I use, anyway."

50787 PENES - LOST Jim Weaver Collection

I don't like that anal French kissing;
If you do it again you'll be missing
A gonad or two
And surely will rue
Having nothing to hold while you're pissing.

50788 PENES - LOST Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a German, Herr Stein,
Whose dick was whittled out of pine.
A lightning storm
Caused the termites to swarm;
And now he is known as Fraulein.

50789 PENES - LOST Jim Weaver Collection

Aaaw, you've put it away to safe-keep;
In your trousers beside your beep-beep.
It'll stay there awhile,
Hope it makes you smile
But where does it go when you sleep?

50790 PENES - LOST

A geologist named Dr.Robb
Was perturbed by his thingamabob.
So he took up his pick
And whanged off his wick,
And calmly went on with his job.

50791 PENES - LOST L1214

An eccentric young poet named Brown,
Raised up his embroidered gown,
To look for his peter,
To beat it to meter,
But fainted when none could be found.

50792 PENES - LOST L1139

An ambitious young fellow named Knight,
Ended up on Skid Row. He got tight,
And rolled in foul ditches
With badly poxed bitches.
And now he has no end in sight.

50793 PENES - LOST John Ciardi

Young Debbie thinks, "That will suffice!"
And jumps from the bed in a trice.
But on her way out,
She brakes off his spout,
And puts his dis-member on ice.

50794 PENES - LOST Ericka

A central vac owner named Streeter,
Inserted the head of his peter.
They found both his balls
In the living room walls,
And his dick in a pipe by the heater.

50795 PENES - LOST Steve

There was an old man from China,
Who wasn't a very good climber.
He slipped on a brick,
Which severed his prick,
And now he has a vagina.

50796 PENES - LOST Anon

There was a young fellow named Cratchet,
Who cut off his prick with a hatchet.
He packed it in beer,
Then sent it to Sears,
And ordered a cunt that would match it.
(Then very politely, He sent it to Whitely,)
50797 PENES - LOST L1396

There is a young girl here at Vassar
And none, for your needs, could surpass her.
But she cannot detach it,
And much less, dispatch it,
You'll still have to batch it. Alas, sir!

50798 PENES - LOST L1397

The gunfighter's win meant a notch
On the pistol grip hung by his crotch.
While playing with his whang,
The pistol went bang,
So now he drowns loss in cheap Scotch.

50799 PENES - LOST Tucker D. Ott P9001

A mean Carpetbagger named Herman
Went South 'long with General Sherman.
Great Granny shot true;
Lord, when she got through,
Herm's gender was hard to determine!

50800 PENES - LOST

One dark night, a lady from Snelling,
Awoke with a curious swelling,
In the palm of her hand.
It was, Yes!, A male gland!
But whose, she had no way of telling.

50801 PENES - LOST John Ciardi

There was a young fellow named Goff,
Whose amusement was jacking it off.
He pulled it so hard,
It stretched out a yard,
And turned to bright blue and fell off.

50802 PENES - LOST L1705

There was a young man from Vancouver,
Whose existence had lost its prime mover.
But its loss he supplied
With a piece of bull's hide,
Two pears, and the bag from the Hoover.

50803 PENES - LOST L1357

In Japan a young GI named Goff,
Fucked a whore with an ill-smelling trough.
The bitch was a dud
With the Japanese crud,
And his pecker turned black and fell off.

50804 PENES - LOST Albin Chaplin 3024-1783

A sorry young soldier was Pete;
Some shrapnel had blown off his meat.
And his arms were just stumps,
But he still got his lumps
For he managed to fuck with his feet.

50805 PENES - LOST Albin Chaplin 3024 G2184

There was a young man named Martell,
Who created the wildest cartel.
He bought up dead pricks,
And greased them with Vicks
For sore throats. Oh, My God! How they sell.

50806 PENES - LOST

There was a young man of Jaipur,
Whose cock was shot off in the war.
So he painted his front
To resemble a cunt,
And set himself up as a whore.

50807 PENES - LOST G2029 L1020

There was a young man from Ft. Knox
Who was singularly blessed with two cocks.
When used in rotation,
Neither stopped copulation,
But always brought on a hot box.

50808 PENES - MULTIPLE G0590

He finally gave up the hunt
For a gal with a twin-barrelled cunt,
And forgetting compunction,
Used both in conjunction:
One behind and the other in front.

50809 PENES - MULTIPLE G0591

When ladies are asked why, particular
To his prowess of all things testicular,
He replied, "I at once
Satisfy backs and fronts
With my 2 cocks, for I'm ambidicular."

50810 PENES - MULTIPLE Jon Gearhart

There once was a girl named T.M.
Who lived with her old Auntie Em.
She tried them big,
And small as a twig;
In the end, she preferred 'medium'.

50811 PENES - MULTIPLE Tony

A man who had more than one penis,
Was renowned here and there as a genius.
Said his girlfriend, "Although
You're no fun to blow,
When you plug up both holes, you're the keenest."

50812 PENES - MULTIPLE Tarazed

A sheik from far-off Xanadu
Had not just one penis, but two.
He wailed, "Woe is me!
If I only had three,
I could masturbate, bugger, and screw."

50813 PENES - MULTIPLE G0819

An effete young sailor named Buster,
Had pricks in a multiple cluster.
He could have an erection.
In any direction,
And afterwards serve as a duster.

50814 PENES - MULTIPLE G0277

There was a young man from East Wubbley,
Whose cock was bifurcated doubly.
Each quadruple shaft
Had two balls hanging aft,
And the general effect was quite lovely.

50815 PENES - MULTIPLE L0158

A laddie from Dublin called Jim
Has an extracurricular limb.
It only uncurls
When he's shagging those girls
With an extracurricular quim.

50816 PENES - MULTIPLE

My playmates, when I was quite small,
Were Nancy and Peter and Paul.
Nan amazed us one day
When she showed us a way
To play with FOUR Peters in all!

50817 PENES - MULTIPLE John Miller 0015

There once was a doc named McLeans
Who exalted in playing with genes.
From black, white, and yellow,
Two girls and a fellow,
He produced a chimaera, with penes.

50818 PENES - MULTIPLE Calico Kid

A lewd-minded dolly named Bunce,
By nature endowed with two cunts,
At night dreams and drools
Of a man with two tools,
Who could fuck both vaginas at once!

50819 PENES - MULTIPLE G0274

There once was a man named Dupree,
Who grew a penis on his knee.
He never played sports,
'Cause he couldn't wear shorts.
He'd rolled up his pant-leg to pee.

50820 PENES - MULTIPLE   Jim Weaver Collection

An extraordinary fellow named Hilary
Was blessed with twin sexual artillery.
When you get off one gun,
Your fun is all done,
But he drives home his pulsing auxiliary!

50821 PENES - MULTIPLE   Grand Prix Lim 085 G0613

A young Mexican loved to pee;
He was born with two peckers, you see.
The first one they say
Was christened "Jose"
The second he nicknamed "Hose B."

50822 PENES - MULTIPLE   Derry Down Derry   P8701

In the shower I clearly could see
Something I said could not be.
El Senor Beemissis
Was born with two penises.
He called them Jose and Hose-B.

50823 PENES - MULTIPLE   Jim Jambor   P9102

What you need is a three headed pecker,
2 sandwichs, that are double deckers,
A little pipe dope,
Some soap on a rope,
And a cellar big enough for checkers.

50824 PENES - MULTIPLE

There is a young fellow from York
Who possesses a double-tipped dork.
His carnal relations
Cause twins great elations,
For rather than spooning, he forks.

50825 PENES - MULTIPLE Anon

There once was a man, young and sleek,
With magnificently youthful physique.
His pecker was double,
But it caused him no trouble;
Having one for each ball was unique.

50826 PENES - MULTIPLE Limericks Naughty & Gay

I dated a guy with two peters;
He sure was a generous feeder!
He fed me more meat
Than most girls ever eat,
And I am a big peter eater.

50827 PENES - MULTIPLE Loretta F TP9802

A fellow whose background was rural
Disclosed that his organ was plural.
He requested two maids
Hold it up with their braids,
While an artist produced a large mural.

50828 PENES - MULTIPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-0593

A practical fellow was Hicks,
On dates he engaged crosseyed chicks.
He said, "They're no trouble-
I'm glad they see double,
For they suck what they think is two pricks."

50829 PENES - MULTIPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-0826

Perhaps you've heard this one before?
While performing an autopsy chore,
Old Doctor Wecker
Found a dual pecker!
They don't make 'em that good no more!

50830 PENES - MULTIPLE

These fellows with more than one piston,
Were accountants all, but I won't list 'em.
They'd suffer abuse,
But often amuse,
The gals with their double-entry system.

50831 PENES - MULTIPLE

They don't make 'em that good any more?
You just said they had found 4 score.
Two dicks would be great
To help copulate,
In both the front and the back door.

50832 PENES - MULTIPLE

This really is not new to me,
Because, it's the truth, I have three.
I walk well on two,
Each with its own shoe.
They're no good when I have to pee.

50833 PENES - MULTIPLE

With the third I do have more luck,
Except when I'm driving the truck.
If I spot some quiff,
My 'legs' go all stiff;
The accelerator gets stuck.

50834 PENES - MULTIPLE

I speed down the street like a fool;
All the while I'm damning that tool.
Most the cops have scoffed
Until it gets soft,
But don't ticket me as a rule.

50835 PENES - MULTIPLE

They have sympathy for my plight,
And take me to bars in the night
To bet with a few
That my six feet-two,
Though measured, is not really right.

50836 PENES - MULTIPLE

The patrons all think they are wise
Agreeing that 6-2's my size.
The girls come by later
To make my legs straighter,
Then measure my vertical rise.

50837 PENES - MULTIPLE

The losers can't dispute the fact
That it's the wrong bet that they've backed.
But they pay to see
My leg number three;
They're wowed by my tripedal act.

50838 PENES - MULTIPLE

If you see my truck speeding by,
Now you'll know the real reason why.
Those gals on the street
Are looking so sweet;
I can't stop as hard as I try.

50839 PENES - MULTIPLE

There was a young lady named Fox
Who planted an acre of cocks.
They grew up firm and strong,
Nearly twelve inches long,
And she stuffed them all into her box.

50840 PENES - MULTIPLE Albin Chaplin 3024 G2127

I dated a guy with two dicks;
One small, one long and quite thick.
The small, hard as wood...
The large tasted good --
So it sure wasn't easy to pick.

50841 PENES - MULTIPLE Teresa T9801

An old man with two pricks, from Azores,
Had one small and one big as a boar's.
His dear wife he would stick
With his undersize prick,
But the big was for bitches and whores.

50842 PENES - MULTIPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-0387

Let's hear it for gonads -- they're grand;
Wish I had a pair for each hand.
A willie or three
Would occupy me,
For I hate to have stations unmanned.

50843 PENES - MULTIPLE Jim Weaver Collection

You've heard of this fellow named Young,
Unique in the way he is hung?
One waves to and fro,
The others real low,
The third one, it bangs on his bung!

50844 PENES - MULTIPLE Armand E Singer 334

A fellow once lived in the sticks,
Who was born with three separate pricks.
He could not, though no dunce,
Get off all three at once,
Though he tried to with many young chicks.

50845 PENES - MULTIPLE John Miller

One time, while attempting to screw
Three girls at a time, he withdrew
From the one in the center,
While starting to enter
The pussies of girls three and two.

50846 PENES - MULTIPLE John Miller

The result of this multiple screwing
Was confusion that proved his undoing.
Between coming and going,
He ended not knowing
What each of his three tools was doing.

50847 PENES - MULTIPLE John Miller

The result, I am sad to relate
Was withdrawal from all three too late.
Each shot found its mark,
Up inside where it's dark.
Which came first, though, is up for debate.

50848 PENES - MULTIPLE John Miller

The upshot of this shooting is clear:
Two girls and a son he holds dear.
But what fate had in stock
For each girl was a shock:
Three pussies, two front and one rear!

50849 PENES - MULTIPLE John Miller

There was a young man from Hong Kong,
Who had a trifurcated prong.
A small one for sucking,
A large one for fucking,
And a honey for beating a gong.

50850 PENES - MULTIPLE L0174

A careless young fellow from Hobbs
Was blessed with a couple of knobs;
And with two girls each lay,
It is proper to say
That he risked being caught on the jobs.

50851 PENES - MULTIPLE Hugh Oliver A082B

Abe Quaker was put in the stocks
Because he did something that shocks:
He walked nude to Schuster
While toting his rooster;
Against the law for having two cocks.

50852 PENES - MULTIPLE Travis Brasell

There was a young man from Purdue
Who had not just one dick, but two.
He'd fuck two girls at once;
And two dicks in two cunts
Gives a really phenomenal screw.

50853 PENES - MULTIPLE G0427

There once was a fellow named Rick,
Renowned for his two-headed prick.
He found comfort in bed
While stroking one head,
And arranging the other to lick!

50854 PENES - MULTIPLE Rick H

A notorious freak "Double Dunn"
Was born with two organs of fun.
While maneuvering in bed
With his lover he said,
"Two heads are much better than one!"

50855 PENES - MULTIPLE Derry Down Derry P8701

That guy who's been peeking in windows
In our neighborhood, knows that sin goes
On here all the time.
He mimics in mime,
Just so he can show off his twin hose.

50856 PENES - MULTIPLE

Said the two-peckered goon to Miss Kelly,
"I'm sorry my fucking's so smelly.
But to put it quite blunt,
With you with one cunt,
My other cock blows on your belly.

50857 PENES - MULTIPLE G0372

There was a young man from Ypers,
Who was shot in the prick by some snipers.
The tunes that he played
Through the holes that were made,
Beat the Argyll and Sutherland Pipers.
(Were the envy of all the bagpipers.)
50858 PENES - MUSICAL L0763

A musicienne in gay Montebello,
Amused herself playing the 'cello.
But not a solo,
For she used as a bow,
The dong of a sturdy young fellow.

50859 PENES - MUSICAL L1489

Great grandfather had a large cock,
Like a pendulum hung on a clock.
It went toc, it went tic,
This thick clicking prick,
And each time it chimed -- what a shock!

50860 PENES - MUSICAL Franbo

They say that Galeazzo Ciano
Plays Bach with his cock on the piano.
If he does, it's the most
Fascist culture can boast,
In this day of dominae anno.

50861 PENES - MUSICAL P8202

A marine out on guard in Beirut,
Played his penis one night like a flute.
Till up came a sad eunuch,
Who lifted his tunic,
And said, "Sir, my instrument's mute."

50862 PENES - MUSICAL L1143

There was a young man of Canute,
Who was troubled with warts on his root.
He put acid on these,
And now, when he pees,
He can finger his root like a flute.

50863 PENES - MUSICAL L1142

"My date was this guy who likes Bach,
I'll tell you," said Jean, "What a schlock,
He uses for plucking,
What should be for fucking,
You see, he's the man from Starved Rock."

50864 PENES - MUSICAL Ed Potts P8507

There was a young fellow named Peek
Whose pecker had learned how to speak.
When it screamed in the cavern
Of the maid from the tavern,
It echoed the best part of a week.

50865 PENES - MUSICAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0571

A flutist who came from Iraq
Drilled holes like a flute in his cock,
And the ladies were thrilled
When he tooted and trilled
A concerto by Mozart or Bach.

50866 PENES - MUSICAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0483

A native on the isle of Penang
Had a somewhat musical whang.
When taut for a fuck,
He'd give it a pluck,
And produce a melodious twang.

50867 PENES - MUSICAL Thomas G. Keller P9411

Last night as I fondled my wand,
I could swear that it lay back and yawned.
"Not tonight, dear,
I've a headache, you hear?"
(You'd think it not redhead but blond!)

50868 PENES - MUSICAL

There was a musician named Keitel
Whose pecker learned words that were vital.
It proposed to a twat,
Which responded, "Why not?"
And engaged in an organ recital.

50869 PENES - MUSICAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0499

A yogi who came from Beirut,
For women he cared not a hoot.
But he'd get an erection
Which would stand to perfection,
When a snake charmer played on his flute.

50870 PENES - MUSICAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0397

There once was a man with a cock
That had its own mind and could talk.
When asked for the time,
His trousers would chime,
Dear girl, time to lift up that frock!

50871 PENES - MUSICAL H

A chap down in old Oklahoma,
Had a cock that could sing 'La Paloma'.
But the sweetmess of pitch,
Couldn't put off the hitch,
Of impotence, size, and aroma.

50872 PENES - MUSICAL L0207

Once a blonde got a mailing obscene,
Which she printed off from a machine.
When advised, "Make a copy
On a 3.5 floppy,
She thought that it was a male pene.

50873 PENES - SHORT Anon

If one's floppy is three inch and a half,
It is sure that one cannot but laugh.
Should be five point two five,
And grand sakes alive,
There should be standards for one's staff.

50874 PENES - SHORT Anon

This modest old chap from Helsinki
Had a dick the size of a pinky.
But whenever the dolls
Discovered his balls,
They screamed in terror, "That's Kinky!"

50875 PENES - SHORT Grettir the Dong

A skinny old maid from Verdun,
Wed a short-peckered son-of-a-gun.
She said, "I don't care,
If there isn't much there,
God knows it is better than none."

50876 PENES - SHORT L0905

There was a young lad from Fort Worth
Whose dick was the cause of great mirth.
They measured his dong;
It was half an inch long.
But was ten and a quarter in girth

50877 PENES - SHORT Peter Wilkins

Wailed corpulent, lecherous Beachem,
"I love plumpish girls and beseech 'em
To push out their slots
And suck in their pots,
But try as I will, I can't reach 'em.

50878 PENES - SHORT Armand E Singer 615

There was a gay parson named Thwart,
Whose prick, although thick, was quite short.
To make up for this loss,   (But the dome of St Pauls)
He had balls like a horse,   (Wouldn't cover his balls,)
And he never spent less that a quart.
(Published 1879)
50879 PENES - SHORT G0332

When the judge, with his wife having sport,
Proved suddenly two inches short,
The good woman declined,
And the judge had her fined,
By proving contempt of the court.

50880 PENES - SHORT Anon L1542

There was a young eunuch from Tonga,
Who made up a dance called the Conga.
After dancing all day, (Said the queen, "This here dance)
He heard the Queen say, (Stirs the ants in my pants, But)
"I do wish your conga were longer."

50881 PENES - SHORT G0470

There's a wood near the fair Castlefreke
Where short-taken gents sometimes leak.
If you've been well brought up,
And are not a pup,
Of the strange things you'll see, you'll not speak.

50882 PENES - SHORT Linda Marsh Coll

I got this from the fellow what own it:
He declared that he boasted one mo' nut
Than most people sport,
But was terribly short,
In the part you might stick through a doughnut.

50883 PENES - SHORT L1611

There was a young fellow named Hope
Who never with women could cope.
They would laugh and would snort,
That somewhere he was short,
And he was at the end of his rope.

50884 PENES - SHORT Albin Chaplin

There once was a man with a dick
That was two inches long but real thick.
What was lacking in measure,
He made up for in pleasure,
When the girls realized it could lick.

50885 PENES - SHORT MrMalo

It may seem to be quite a strange notion;
It would roll like a wave on the occean.
Two inches erect
With a rippling effect,
In a most pleasing up and down motion.

50886 PENES - SHORT MrMalo

When his prehensile pecker would quiver,
It would set any lady a-shiver.
(And I mean that literally,
Stimulating her clitorally;
All that without poking her liver!)

50887 PENES - SHORT MrMalo

Well mine doesn't hang to the ground;
Just 2 inches long when unbound.
That don't sound like a lot
But what gets the girls hot
Is its twenty-two inches around!

50888 PENES - SHORT

Wow! Twenty-two inches leaves lock-jaw!
Must leave those girls staring in awe.
Bet they squeeze their rear ends
And they go tell their friends,
"Girl, you must come and see now what I saw."

50889 PENES - SHORT

Out in El Paso Del Norte,
People are informal and sporty.
If you greet a girl, "Hi Lucy,"
(Referring to her coosie)
She will often reply, "Hi, Shorty."

50890 PENES - SHORT Ed Wolfert P8405

"All right, you bastards!" cried Norton,
"Of the people's choice there'll be no thwartin'.
My opponent may be
A true statesman--not me!--
But his pecker is surely a short'un!"

50891 PENES - SHORT G2713

I think it's quite plain to see
You're addicted to hyperbole.
So when you say your dong
Is more than a foot long,
I figure four inches, maybe!

50892 PENES - SHORT Kaylin

Hyperbole makes a fine jest,
So when I hear some bloke attest
That thirty centimeters
Is the length of his peter,
I figure four inches, at best!

50893 PENES - SHORT Kaylin

There was an old man from the crump,
Had no dick, just a bit of a stump.
His girlfriend (an Aussie),
Said " My God, its Quassie;   (Quasimodo)
You're always giving me the hump".

50894 PENES - SHORT

There was a young man from Westphalia
Who dressed in uncommon regalia.
In this plain fairy tale
He did fail as a male;
He was lacking in paraphernalia.

50895 PENES - SHORT Albin Chaplin

Don't worry if measurements fail
To give boast to the size of your male.
You just need to realize
Your measurements gain size,
If you'd measure it like a cat's tail
(from the asshole out - McW)
50896 PENES - SHORT

There once was a bridegroom named Rex
Who revealed a short organ of sex.
His bride can't resort
To a domestic court,
For 'de minimis non curat lex'.

50897 PENES - SHORT

There was a young man of Lahore,
Whose prick was one inch and no more.
It was all right for key holes
And little girls' pee holes,
But not worth a damn with a whore.

50898 PENES - SHORT L0183

There was a young fellow named Morton
Who went with his girl out a-courtin'.
Then they both got undressed
But she was not impressed,
"There is something," she said, "that you're short in."

50899 PENES - SHORT Albin Chaplin

A good-looking fellow was Tim;
He played football; worked out in the gym,
And attracted the best
Looking girls in the West,
But denied any interest in quim.

50900 PENES - SHORT

"Ho, ho!" Said his mates, "He's a faggot."
"No, no!" Said young Tim, "There's a snag. It
Appears that my dong
(Only half-an-inch long)
Scares the girls who believe it's a maggot."

50901 PENES - SHORT

I've more polyurethane sheets;
You will need 'em to cover your seats,
And your sofa and bed
When you're giving her head,
Or expressing the milk from her teats.

50902 PENES - SHORT

The strong copulative attractions
Induce the insert and retractions,
And the requisite spasms
Preceding orgasms,
The intended result of such actions.

50903 PENES - SHORT

Confessed that good fellow named Tim,
"It's not only short but quite slim.
Unlike Sir Nantucket,
I truly can fuck it,
Unless my date's hat has a brim."

50904 PENES - SHORT

The liquifous oozy explosion
Effusively lubing the motion
Of puds and pudendas,
Effectively rendas
A cuntriffic cockliscious lotion.

50905 PENES - SHORT

In the lab a young lady of Brest
Took a full inch of cock in a test.
In a minute or two
She exclaimed, "That will do!
Now provide me the rest with some zest!"

50906 PENES - SHORT Albin Chaplin 3024-1969

My husband, thank God, is kaput;
At love making he was "nicht gut".
Three inches ain't kind;
A man now I'll find
Whose penis length's nearer a foot.

50907 PENES - SHORT

From most of the wenches you've stuck,
We've learned that each inch cost a buck;
They also have shared
How once you despaired,
When a three dollar whore said, "Good luck!"

50908 PENES - SHORT

There once was a midget called Shriver,
Who only paid whores with a fiver.
But it wasn't his height
That made this price right,
He just had a two-inch pile driver.

50909 PENES - SHORT Laurence Craft

An Amazon living in Chad,
Was wooed by a primitive lad.
She said, "Though you dig me,
My God! You're a pygmy.
Could you lengthen your pole just a tad."

50910 PENES - SHORT Giandomeni & Christ P8908

A horny young dude from New York,
Had only two inches of dork.
So he sought the underaged
Which greatly enraged,
And most surely popped everyone's cork.

50911 PENES - SHORT Jim Weaver Collection

An unfortunate Chinese named Wong
Was endowed with the tiniest dong.
He said, "Girl in pinch
Will make do with one inch
And pretend she is screwing King Kong!

50912 PENES - SHORT Jim Weaver Collection

We feel sorry as hell for Joe Rooney.
He's colorblind, bald, and half looney.
And it pains us to mention
That a four-inch extension
Brings his cock length to just short of puny.

50913 PENES - SHORT Michael Weinstein P8303

There was a young laddie called Evan
Who fuckled his girlfriend to heaven.
(Well that's what he thought,
But his dong was too short;
She just moved up from Cornwall to Devon.)

50914 PENES - SHORT Peter Wilkins

There was a young woman of Sydney,
Who could take it clear up to the kidney.
But the thrust of Alphonse
Barely reached to her mons.
So he left her unsatisfied, didn't he?

50915 PENES - SHORT Isaac Asimov

A well-endowed fellow named Ortening,
Prepared for an evening of sportening,
With a boy from a disco,
Till he greased up with Crisco.
And discovered, too late, it was shortening.

50916 PENES - SHORT

Oh, now we're to things electronic
And not even staying platonic;
But really I think
Best not short my dink,
Or, my butt might go supersonic!

50917 PENES - SHORT

Three lads once met three maids from Dorton.
Each one did decide he should court one.
The first two were delighted
But the third one was slighted,
For she felt she was had by the short one.

50918 PENES - SHORT Albin Chaplin

To her husband, a lady named Blaining,
Of his shortness of prick was complaining.
But he said to her, "Dear,
It's your pussy, I fear,
For it looks like a ditch used for draining."

50919 PENES - SHORT Albin Chaplin 3024-0405

There once was a lad named Kevin
Whose girlfriend was four foot eleven.
She looked at his cock
When 'twas hard as a rock;
It was ten inches long--minus seven.

50920 PENES - SHORT

He offered her pleasure sublime,
With twelve inches of penis divine.
She lay back on the table,
Said, "Let's see if you're able."
So he gave her three inches, four times.

50921 PENES - SHORT James M. Menger P9310

Now you can get your reward,
If your toes make me stiff as a board.
But I fear that my dong
Now is three inches long,
After constant erosion abroad.

50922 PENES - SHORT Peter Wilkins

Your ding's not a dong but a nub!
But your wee thing most ladies won't snub.
So please don't abuse it,
Instead you could use it
To give their love buttons a rub.

50923 PENES - SHORT Jeanie Taylor

His girlfriend told him in rhyme --
"Nine inches would be so sublime!"
He said "If that's true,
Then here's what I'll do --
I'll give you three inches, three times!"

50924 PENES - SHORT

Amid pubic hairs that were permed,
My moment in Bett was short-termed.
I started me wiggles
But she got the giggles,
And before she could blink, she was wormed.

50925 PENES - SHORT SFA

The SPAM keeps on saying my dink
Needs enlargement, but truly I think
It's already too long ...
Those guys have it wrong,
What I really do need is a shrink!

50926 PENES - SHORT Tiddy Ogg

Though John, I don't want to be petty,
According to bar room Queen Betty,
The length doesn't matter,
But she likes them fatter
Than your silly string of spaghetti.

50927 PENES - SHORT Tiddy Ogg

It may not be fat, but it's wide
And it curls and it wriggles inside,
In a way so intense,
It's only pretense
For Betty to badmouth my pride.

50928 PENES - SHORT John Miller

Poor Jim Smith had a minuscule prick;
It was short and it sure wasn't thick.
Said the whore, Memphis Mabel,
"That's too small for my navel,
And I hear that you come much too quick!"

50929 PENES - SHORT Ward Hardman

Said Jimbo: "Oh don't be so fickle,
Let me hammer you with my pickle."
She laughed at the sight,
Of it limp to the right.
"Ha...Hammer? Looks more like a sickle."

50930 PENES - SHORT Lightbulb

Then he added, "You know, for a nickel,
I guess I could do with a tickle."
He took her invite
And sexed her all night
With his larger than right left testicle.

50931 PENES - SHORT Lightbulb

On that one we cannot agree
'Cause even a real Ph.D
Can't bugger his own
Asshole with a bone,
Which is only two inches, or three.

50932 PENES - SHORT

(And what's that degree all about?
You seem like an ignorant lout,
Who got for a fee
That special degree:
"Piled higher and Deeper," no doubt!

50933 PENES - SHORT

A rather peculiar dong
Had young Joe; a mere thre inches long.
But its width was immense,
When excited and tense,
Ripping left-to-right holes in his thong.

50934 PENES - SHORT Peter Wilkins

Joe was on a vaction ride
And met a girl at the sea-side.
"You mean that your schlong
Is just three inches long?"
"No," he said, "three inches wide!"

50935 PENES - SHORT Tom Accousti

While sailing along the Euphrates
I learned I was smaller'n me mateys.
My inches won't thrill
But if they were mill-
Imeters, I'd be in the eighties.

50936 PENES - SMALL

Came the Question "Do I like small cunny?"
I reply I like MORE for my money.
A note from a chick
Concerning my dick,
"All I'll say is they're ALL small for me, honey!"

50937 PENES - SMALL

Ladies, these words you must hear:
I'm not as small as you fear.
On a mirror o'er my bed,
These words can be read:
"Things are larger than they appear."

50938 PENES - SMALL Les Stewart

A certain young wrestler named Rex
Had minimal organs of sex.
But I'm telling you, dude,
He excelled in the nude,
Because of the bulge in his pecs.

50939 PENES - SMALL Armand E Singer P9812

A luscious young thing from LA
Had the hots for a local DJ.
And although his pecker'd
Not set any record,
His frequency makes it OK!

50940 PENES - SMALL   Ken Elrod   P8209

Though the prick of a man from Salina
Was the size of a very small weiner;
He felt no perturbation
For on slight stimulation,
It would stretch like an old concertina.

50941 PENES - SMALL   Isaac Asimov

CRYPTOGRAPHY, meant to thoughts hide,
Was ploy of the newly wed bride,
Whose "oohs" and "wows" loud
On night she was plowed,
Meant only, "Such wee thing's inside."

50942 PENES - SMALL   Chris Papa

Instead of your bragging on size,
You may want to censor your lies.
You must be asheamed
That your weenie's not famed.
But it won't help to agrandize.

50943 PENES - SMALL   Dennis Galion

Yours is the dong of my dreams,
And though you use tissues in reams,
Your angle of view
May throw you askew --
For it's not quite as big as it seems.

50944 PENES - SMALL   Ericka

Peter, first Duke of Orange,
Was limited to a miserable four-inch,
But technique in a keyhole
Developed his pee-hole,
'Til at last it got caught in the door-hinge.

50945 PENES - SMALL L1316

My god! I look ancient today;
Overnight it would seem I've gone gray.
I've got aches, I've got pains,
I've got varicose veins
And my pecker has shriveled away.

50946 PENES - SMALL Peter Wilkins

There once was a man from Salt Lake
Exposing his small trouser snake
Downtown in the mall,
And he had the gall,
To try using one that was fake!

50947 PENES - SMALL

It is sad when two loved ones fall out,
Over things they should not fight about.
They should stay sentimen-i-tal
About all that is gen-i-tal
And make inches no object of doubt.

50948 PENES - SMALL Isaac Asimov

Two anglers were fishing off Wight,
And his bobber was bobbing all night.
Murmured she, with a laugh,
"It is ready to gaff,
But don't break your rod, which is slight."

50949 PENES - SMALL L0121

Being cursed with a very small member,
My friend Shorty Dunn must remember,
To open his fly,
On the Fourth of July,
In order to piss in September.

50950 PENES - SMALL

PENIS, male part anatomic,
An organ behaving quite comic.
It answers sex's call,
But after it all,
It returns to a size economic.

50951 PENES - SMALL Chris Papa

There once was an old man from Waller
Who started to cry and to holler.
"My manhood's no good --
Never worked as it should,
But I swear that it's now getting smaller!"

50952 PENES - SMALL Anon

When Sally did happen to see
The nozzle from which he would pee,
Said. "Who do you think
Will get off with THAT dink?"
He replied, "Well, dear, I think ME."

50953 PENES - SMALL

There once was a young man named Craig,
Who only got sex when he'd beg.
On the corner he stood,
Pleading "Try me! I'm Good!
Just don't laugh at my middle leg."

50954 PENES - SMALL HotMail

Your penis, dear boy, may be small,
'Tis no hinderence to having a ball.
And it's just your luck
That gravities suck,
So into black holes you will fall.

50955 PENES - SMALL

Mohammed al Mustapha Saud,
Exceedingly under-endowed,
Last year went to Mecca
And there met Rebecca,
Who made him stand out from the crowd.

50956 PENES - SMALL

A senile old geezer from Feedbartz
Thought that all the ladies were sweethearts.
He'd grab them and squeeze them,
Try even to tease them.
They had him locked up for small parts.

50957 PENES - SMALL

A young fellow, with rueful veracity,
Said he hadn't much phallic capacity.
So he tried no one new,
Stayed with girls he could screw,
And that's what I call perspicacity.

50958 PENES - SMALL Isaac Asimov

I infer that you're terribly short,
In the range of 4-9 to 5-ought,
So I guess that your dick is
Knee height for those chickies.
One glad eye too many, you've caught.

50959 PENES - SMALL

Said his girlfriend, the passionate Bess,
"I have thoughts that to you I'll express.
You've heard the old saw
That says less is more.
Well I tell you right now, less is less."

50960 PENES - SMALL Arnie Schoenbrun P0204

Said the girl who was dating a swami,
"There are times I suspect that I'm balmy.
There can be no dispute
That his prick is minute,
But it feels like a full-size salami."

50961 PENES - SMALL Albin Chaplin 3024-0627

I heartily laugh and spew spittle
And think of the copy I'd whittle
Out of a toothpick,
Of your teeny dick,
Could I find it, but it is too little.

50962 PENES - SMALL

You don't think I can do a limerick,
But all you spout is "teeny dick".
Again I must say,
You are welcome today
To come down and to have just a teeny lick.

50963 PENES - SMALL

I'm quite well aware of your plight;
A cock that is well out of sight.
Since you aren't pricky
And like to see 'licky,'
As long as it's your wife, I might!

50964 PENES - SMALL

Cried whorish young Mrs. McWhorter,
"If that cock of yours was much shorter,
You could never fuck me!
Somewhere there must be
A man with a goddam ripsnorter."

50965 PENES - SMALL G0396

So tell us, does size really matter?
Greater pleasure if longer or fatter?
At a crime scene they say
Rapists could get away,
For the small ones leave only a smatter.

50966 PENES - SMALL Poet Lariat T9707

A fellow from Brighton named Stoker,
Was somewhat displeased with his poker;
Its shape was divine,
Its firmness, just fine,
But its measurements, just mediocre.

50967 PENES - SMALL Cap'n Bean P0900

Said a haughty old lecher named Stone,
Who had but five inches of bone,
"I feel no deep urgin'
To consult a surgeon,
A mighty poor thing, but mine own!"

50968 PENES - SMALL G0453

A lad that I once new named Billy
Wore underwear pretty and frilly.
For regular jocks
Were too big for his rocks
And his flacid and miniscule willy.

50969 PENES - SMALL Peter Wilkins

A diminutive member had Jessel,
Yet his wife had an oversized vessel.
While at amorous play,
In a humorous way,
They resembled a mortar and pestle.

50970 PENES - SMALL Bob Giandomenico P9409

Alas, all the girls are aghast
With the minimal size of your mast.
1/2 inch is its girth
'Cause it aint grown since birth;
You'd better start surgery fast.

50971 PENES - SMALL

This man name of Kevin Farhang
Went out one night hunting poontang.
He never got any,
Not 'cause he was skinny,
But 'cause of the size of his whang.

50972 PENES - SMALL

Two lovely disciples of Venus
Sought a partner-in-crime with a penis.
Though I started to pant,
They said, "Surely we can't
Let a small thing like that come between us."

50973 PENES - SMALL Stargazer

A gimpy old geezer named Joe,
Had a digit the size of his toe.
The one was a sprout,
The other had gout,
And neither could get up and go.

50974 PENES - SMALL Lims For Year - 01

When will you all realize,
It's not always a matter of size.
Bring toys and we'll play
And have a good lay.
Your satisfaction should be no surprise.

50975 PENES - SMALL Arden

There once was a dickhead named Brad,
Who drove all the women quite mad.
They chased him like whores,
Till they got in his drawers,
And saw what a small dick Brad had.

50976 PENES - SMALL MrMalo

Of all of the girls that I've known,
Petal's is the least overblown.
Perpetually tight,
When the spear size is right,
But yours is far too under-grown.

50977 PENES - SMALL Archie

"Oh Doc, it's my cock; it's too small.
It barely extends from the ball.
My wife says my penis
Is coming between us."
"How in Hell can she tell that at all?"

50978 PENES - SMALL Jon Gearhart

A frustrated flasher named Paul,
Exposes himself in the mall.
But the crowd never knows
When he tries to expose,
'Cause the thing that he shows is so small.

50979 PENES - SMALL Pierce Evans

Now Tarzan's the jungle's brave king,
All the animals hear his cry ring,
But an elephant wise
Once remarked on his size:
"Christ! How can you eat with that thing?"

50980 PENES - SMALL Jim Weaver Collection

Young Suzie is now Mrs Simple,
For Simon's pathetic wee pimple
Fits nicely inside
Of her not very wide,
Indeed, almost invisible dimple.

50981 PENES - SMALL Peter Wilkins

Young Suzie met Gearhart the Pieman,
Whose wares on which soon she was climbin'.
What rapture! What joy!
She's found one more toy
That fits in her undersized hymen.

50982 PENES - SMALL Peter Wilkins

That must have been my cousin Smally,
Nicknamed for the size of his wally.
It's quite miniscule,
Not much of a tool.
Twice larger than Randog's by tally.

50983 PENES - SMALL Gearhart

A young man whose sight was myopic,
Thought sex an incredible topic.
So poor were his eyes,
That despite its great size,
His penis appeared microscopic.

50984 PENES - SMALL L1493

The Albino's lust for Sal was acute,
But his root was the size of a newt.
Sal said, "Smear it with grease,
And that newt will increase.
I don't like pale guys who can't shoot."

50985 PENES - SMALL Annie Jay

An unhappy haute-contre, Duby,
Didn't care when his newest CD
Got a 10 from the press.
He thought life was a mess,
'Cause this penis was only a three.

50986 PENES - SMALL Jim Weaver Collection

I'd love to be naughty with Nita,
But her boyfriend is nigh on two metre,
So she won't get the measure
Of my source of pleasure --
A point two six five metre peter.

50987 PENES - SMALL Archie

There was a young man called Dick
Who had a diminutive prick.
He said "I want one much bigger
Like that little nigger,
And besides it's much nicer to lick."

50988 PENES - SMALL

For once in your life, you're correct.
It's puny and rather abject!
But I ain't real picky
When it comes to dicky,
No matter if limp or erect!

50989 PENES - SMALL

In this electronic new era,
We really do have to be clearer.
A hard disk is soppy;
My girl hates a floppy;
And a compact would never get near her.

50990 PENES - SMALL Jim Weaver Collection

Of boyfriends, she had very few,
But Teresa liked anything new.
She tried all the boys,
Was dismayed by their toys,
And said, I've had better than you!"

50991 PENES - SMALL Tom

The love shows through your words,
But to think I'm that huge is absurd!
You're a CPA lass;
I'd never fit your ass,
If my dick were as small as a bird's!

50992 PENES - SMALL Jim Weaver Collection

He was drawn by the prostitute's eyes,
By the silky expanse of her thighs,
But before he would mount,
He'd request a discount,
Because of his pecker's small size.

50993 PENES - SMALL Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

She told him, "Let's have a look-see,
And then we'll determine the fee.
Your pinky is taller;
If your pecker was smaller,
I guess I would do you for free!"

50994 PENES - SMALL Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

The object of this Monk's desire,
She sure set his old heart afire.
But his tool was so small
She'd not feel it at all,
So she went with a much larger squire.

50995 PENES - SMALL Jim Weaver Collection

Always a debate for you guys,
Is the length of your manly prize.
If you've a wee dong,
A talented tongue,
Will make up for the lack in size.

50996 PENES - SMALL

There was a young lad of Verdun
Who went round with his zipper undone;
But his thing was so small
And unnoticed by all,
For 'twas shriveled to naught in the sun.

50997 PENES - SMALL

She's trying to make the thing grow,
She's not seen one that small, you know,
Since next door's old cat,
While chasing a rat,
Excitedly peed on her toe.

50998 PENES - SMALL

"Five-inch cocks," said my date out of spite,
"Are a nickel a dozen, all right."
Her opinion upset me,
So I hope she will let me
Put in my two cents worth tonight.

50999 PENES - SMALL Jerry Nordhal P0001

Old Pete may quite well turn your cranks;
And he does have some cute little pranks.
But if I can be blunt,
He's a bit of a runt;
I'd much rather shag the two Franks.

51000 PENES - SMALL

H hopes we'll think inches no less,
Quoting 7.5 to impress.
But that's just under three
Little inches you see;
Centimenters H uses, confess.

51001 PENES - SMALL Peter W

There once was a man from East Orange,
Whos penis was merely a four-inch;
When he finally died,
And the thing petrified,
'Twas used as a pin in a door-hinge.

51002 PENES - SMALL Ed Potts P8410

Cold water can really be bad,
The thought of you chilled leaves me sad.
Prune wrinkled saturated?
Suicide contemplated?
I understand why you were mad.

51003 PENES - SMALL

There was a young lad from Helsinki -
Was proud as could be of his dinky.
He flashed it at nuns
And gave them the runs.
A kinky wee pinky, methinky.

51004 PENES - SMALL

Said an angry young damsel, "What meanness!
First a fellow will brag of his penis,
Then you say, 'Come on, lover,
Why don't you uncover?'
And he does--and you're shocked at the wee-ness."

51005 PENES - SMALL Isaac Asimov

There once was a braggart named Tony,
Who claimed to be hung like a pony.
But wouldn't you know it,
When challenged to show it,
'Twas more like a wet macaroni.

51006 PENES - SMALL Pierce Evans

Nope, I'll stick with my own.
(One of us must set the tone)
My own pleases me:
You try yours, do make free,
And show it to me when it's grown!

51007 PENES - SMALL

I can't let this Friday pass by
Without telling someone a lie;
So, thusly, here goes:
My cock, when it snows,
Shrinks 17 inches, but why?

51008 PENES - SMALL

Thinking of times it has snowed in July,
I do believe you are telling a lie.
How could such foul weather
Have effect on your leather;
You must have been measuring your thigh!

51009 PENES - SMALL

The weather affects many dong,
So who can say what's right or wrong.
But now, I ain't seen
The screwing machine
That's minus fifteen inches long.

51010 PENES - SMALL

Your last girl, she was no fool;
The one with a snatch like a mule.
Your showed her your penis,
She said some words heinous,
"Like a prick, only miniscule!"

51011 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Archie

An athelete there was of East Anglia,
Whose sinews were masses of ganglia.
But his racing he ceased
When his penis decreased,
While his balls grew progressively danglier.

51012 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED G0319

On Saturdays Travis takes Bridget
Down river where he then will fidget
With her sloppy clit,
Until she yells "Shit!
Your cock would hang best on a midget!"

51013 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Peter Wilkins

There was an Old Man of Leghorn,
With the smallest that ever was born;
But quickly snapt up he
Was once by a Puppy;
Out of hunger and not out of scorn.

51014 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Edwardian Leer 106

When we left the pool, she was brazen.
And when I undressed, she was gazin'.
That water was cold,
And Lo and Behold!
My grape had turned into a raisin.

51015 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Jim Weaver Collection

Don't say shrink, concerning 'the tool';
'Tis a lesson that I've made a rule.
It just wasn't fair
When she only saw hair.
Honest to God, I'd just got outta the pool.

51016 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED

I swim with the Polar Bear Club;
It shortens my club to a nub.
The shrink ratio
One day was so low,
A gull bit me, thinking "A grub!"

51017 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED H Whelchel

Am I cursed by old Beelzebub?
My crank is a wrinkled up stub!
It's shrunk to a thumb,
'Cause I've just come from
A swim with the Polar Bear Club.

51018 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED H WHELCHEL

My penis is all out of whack.
My id thinks this kid won't come back.
There's no feeling at all
It just hangs there so small.
Oh Lord, won't you cut me some slack!

51019 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Tom Patton P0010

There was a young lawyer named Rex,
Who was sadly deficient in sex.
Arraigned for exposure,
He said with composure,
"De minimis non curat lex."
[The law is not concerned with trifles]

51020 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Anon (Letts) L0222

A very small organ had Eiffel;
His approach to his girl it did stifle.
In the nude he did jaunt
And the law he did flaunt,
But no law does apply to a trifle.

51021 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Albin Chaplin 3024-0438

Poor Roger, a lonely old soul,
Played all day with his miniscule pole;
For the girlies all laughed
At his half-an-inch shaft;
Even Cher, his inflatable doll.

51022 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED

That anti-romantic, George Bickel,
Regarded his mini-sized pickle,
Invoked the name Jesus
Attached his prosthesis,
And laughed that Fate's finger was fickle.

51023 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Armand E Singer 972

She murmured, "Now don't be offended;
That giggle was never intended."
Though she was a dear,
Her meaning was clear:
"Four inches at most, when extended!"

51024 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Norm Storer P9505

There once was a midwife of Gaul,
Who had hardly no business at all.
She cried, "Hell and damnation!
There's no procreation!
God made the French penis too small!"

51025 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED L0928

I want something new for my pleasure;
Some new kind of sexual leisure.
I'm sick of soft dicks,
And good-old-boy hicks,
Who usually have fuck all to measure!

51026 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Cyberhog T9710

Poor Peter, with tool miniscule,
Was subject to much ridicule.
For Petal cried "Teeny!
How teeny yor weenie!
It gets lost in my pink reticule!"

51027 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED OgniGioia

A woman I know from New Hampshire
Took a lover to find her own rapture.
She said, "It's of course
'Cause he's hung like a horse,
While my husband is hung like a hamster."

51028 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Wildman T9801

There was a young woman named Lynne,
Who said, "Very well, let's begin."
"My God," said her beau,
"That's a heart-breaking blow;
It's an hour since I put the thing in."

51029 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Isaac Asimov

Three two-letter words that begin
With 'I' are a source of chagrin.
There are guys who can cry,
Even wish they could die,
At that soul-searing phrase, "Is it in?"

51030 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED

Mickey has a very small mini
Teeny-weeny little jimmy.
The thing's so damn small,
That he has to call
Out during sex that he's in me.

51031 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Paul,
Who confessed, "I have only one ball.
But the size of my prick
Is God's dirtiest trick,
For my girls always ask, 'Is that all?'"

51032 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED L0211

I asked the Duchess to dance,
And rubbed her behind with my lance.
She said, "Back off honey,
Your limericks ain't funny;
The real joke is down in your pants."

51033 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Gene Brady

The lovely Samantha from Reading
Denied me a romp in her bedding.
My pencil, she said,
Was lacking the lead
To give her much more than a heading.

51034 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED SFA

Observing the bulge in his khakis,
She said, "I want you in my crack, please!"
She tore open his trousers,
And then exclaimed "Wowsers!
It's only the size of a crackie's!"
(crackie - a small dog)

51035 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Limberick

There once was a young lad named Sean
And the size of his tool made girls yawn!
He viewed with distaste
That south of his waist,
He was hung like a damn leprechaun!

51036 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED

There once was a moron named Ward
Whose wife was eternally bored.
When he took out his dick,
She was physically sick.
It was more like a wart than a sword.

51037 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Ward Hardman

A Scotsman who came from Lock Ness,
Said, "Come, see my monster, young Bess!"
But when they went to bed,
She looked at it and said,
"It's more like a goldfish, I guess."

51038 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Tiddy Ogg

"My microbiologist ex
Had a weeny too teeny for sex,"
Complained Sue with a sigh.
"Perhaps I should try
A macroeconomist next!"

51039 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Mido T9711

There's a very strange bloke who's called Rod,
And his doctors they think him quite odd.
The size of his phallus,
He puts down to malice
On the part of his father, or God!

51040 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Tony Long P9201

Spare a thought for a fellow named Hugh
Who exclaimed, feeling terribly blue,
"I get nowhere with chicks,
'Cause when God gave out pricks,
It was me at the back of the queue!"

51041 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Paul Westwood P9607

"Though at times sex is sin", mused Miss Grillo,
As she eyed the guy nude on her pillow,
"Your equipment's so small
That it's no sin at all;
I would term it a mere peccadillo."

51042 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED

A girl from the land of the tropical
Fought me with a subject one-topical.
She claimed that my skewer
(For the good it would do her)
Might as well have been microscopical.

51043 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Mr Malo

There was an old pander from Perth
Who had sheilas collapsing with mirth,
When he asked them to chew
On his didgeridoo
Of exceedingly miniscule girth.

51044 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Peter Wilkins

He whispered one night in her ear,
"I wish for strange nooky, my dear."
Said his wife, "What a bore!
Had you two inches more
You could get some strange nooky right here."

51045 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Bob Giandomenico P9103

My miserable friend, Richard Cholmondley,
Looked down at his pecker, most glumly.
"With such a small widget,
I can't attract Bridget,
Or other young ladies, most comely."

51046 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Tiddy Ogg

A bishop there was of Pyongyang
Who offered an actress his dong.
She cried, "'Pon my Seol
I have a huge hole,
But your thing's just comme-ci Kumsong."

51047 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED L1738

A man from Essex County,
His dick was as small as can be.
His power was naught;
Women could not be bought.
He was even restricted to pee.

51048 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Jim Weaver Collection

Us women prefer a big size,
Which is not very much a surprise.
You claim yours is cute,
But it's really minute,
And wouldn't ever win you a prize.

51049 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Anon

There once was a poet of sorts,
Who was seen by his girl without shorts.
She said "You look silly
With your wee little Willy.
Of what use is it to cavorts?"

51050 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Stan

"It's the home of the Whopper," said Ray
As he pulled down his shorts for a lay.
With a well-seasond whore
Named Lenore who said, "More
Like a child-sized White Castle, I'd say."

51051 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Michael Weinstein P8802

There once was a man named Brian,
Whose dick was so short he was cryin'.
As he said, with a tear,
As he cried in his beer,
"If I said it was long, I'd be lyin!"

51052 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Jim Weaver Collection

Forgive me, my dear, if I'm blunt,
But your bat is really a runt.
If you're calling that
A "major league bat"
You probably do nothing but bunt!

51053 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED

There's a sad little fellow named Herm
Has a tassel the size of a worm...
Though he visits love bookers,
He's avoided by hookers,
For his worm wouldn't make a worm squirm.

51054 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Grand Prix Lim 110

There was a young lady named Venus
Whose man had a very small penis;
So exceedingly small
It was nothing at all,
So she told him, "There's nothing between us."

51055 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Albin Chaplin 3024-0636

A Scotsman can be quite a sight!
Often seen around Glasgow at night.
Lasses don't want him;
They tease and they taunt him;
His willie's one inch when upright.

51056 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Jayne

There once was a guy named Dave,
And to all the girls he did wave.
While pleading for pleasure,
His dick they did measure
And the finger was all that they gave.

51057 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Mervyn Cripps collection

When he showed her his thing-a-ma-jig,
She laughed and said, "That one can't dig."
He was nobody's fool
And said to his tool,
"It's time that I pay and look big."

51058 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Bill Backe-Hansen P8405

At the whorehouse, I saved me some dough.
Twenty-five of fifty, 'tis so.
But it is not pleasin'
To tell you the reason.
You pay by the inch, don't you know.

51059 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Les Stewart

To his date, a young fellow named Hame
Said, "Your cunt is too big for this game."
But she said, with derision,
"It should fit with precision,
If your prick is as big as you claim."

51060 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0469

Ivor Biggun was his boastful name;
But his bragging was a little too tame,
As his was quite small,
And hidden behind a ball,
And the piss-taking was really a shame.

51061 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED   Funny Bone

There once was this girl named Sue Morgan,
Who boyfriend turned out a bad bargain.
He was handsome and tall,
But she started to bawl
When she felt his tiny hard organ!

51062 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED   Laurence Craft

A great big fat cop of Belle Isle,
Had a pecker that made the whores smile.
It was teeny and skewed,
He could only get screwed
When the girl kept on twisting meanwhile.

51063 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED   G0250

It must have been the funniest scene;
In our youth we boys played submarine,
Half submerged in the water,
But the girls did not bother.
Periscopes were the smallest ever seen.

51064 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED   Dirruk

From: the star of the cast, Ethel Schwartz,
To: the cast of the play, "Queen of Hearts."
My co-stars I'll coach,
But I want no approach
From actors with very small parts.

51065 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Tiddy Ogg

Now girls, it is not nice to mock
Us guys with an undersized cock,
Just 'cause your hole
Needs a telephone pole,
And the smell sends us all into shock.

51066 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED John Miller

Three strumpets waved with their pinkies
At some boys, to mock their young dinkies.
In response to their quips,
The boys stretched wide their lips,
And replied right back to the stinkies.

51067 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Res Ipsa

To his wife an old rounder from Frome,
Said, "I'll get some strange pussy at Nome!"
"If you get two inches more,
You stupid old bore,
You could get some strange pussy at home!"

51068 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Clarence E. Boyle P8504

While romping in bed with her Roger,
She scoffed at the size of his Todger.
She gave him no head,
But kicked him out of bed,
Then summoned the well-hung young Lodger.

51069 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED

There once was a man named Chico,
Who thought he was all suave and rico.
But all the girls say,
To his ego's dismay,
His taquito is muy poquito!

51070 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED

My Teutonic Maiden said, "Vahrd,
Ven I suck, yours gets long und hard.
Vereas Jim Smith's kleine schwanz
Can't supply a girl's vants.
Sheiss-kopf should be feathered und tarred!"

51071 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Ward Hardman

My Teutonic Maiden said, "Vahrd,
Venn I zuck, yours gets so long und hard.
Vhereas Jim Smith's klein Schwanz
Can't zupply a girl's vants.
'Scheisskopf' zhould be feathered und tarred!"

51072 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Jim Smith

There was a young woman named Jeannie,
Who sobbed to her date, "You're a meanie.
You claim you're a stud,
But Oh! What a dud!
Your prick is a real teeny-weeny."

51073 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Isaac Asimov

There once was a young man from Gaul,
Whose dick was exceedingly small.
Said the female reportage,
Of his noted shortage:
"The rise is the same as the fall!"

51074 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Jim Weaver Collection

Said a snooty young thing from Australia,
"Now concerning the male genetalia,
Men brag of their size
Till you're sure you've a prize,
Then exhibit wee paraphenalia.

51075 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED G0243

After he gave his lady a ring,
She was shocked by the size of this thing!
"Like it or not,
It's all that I got.
Get your Whopper at old Burger King."

51076 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Writerman

There was a conundrum, 'Enigma,'
Who went through life bearing the stigma
Of limerick error,
Perhaps from the terror
Of sexual romps with a pigma.

51077 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED

(Enigma, I hope you don't mind
The changes below that you find.
I don't mean to scoff
But your meter was off,
So I changed it but left it unsigned!)

51078 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED

While drifting along the Three Gorges,
Where the Yangtse to Sanxia forges,
She complained with a groan
While eyeing my bone,
"But you promised me one that enlarges!"

51079 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Hugh Clary

Now you're up in your hungering pride,
When no one is here, glorified.
Last night you were needed;
I could have succeeded,
But that's when you shriveled and died.

51080 PENES - SMALL - SHAMED Limericks Naughty & Gay

These cold frosty mornings in Eng-
land are fresh and they're putting a zing
In my step when I go
Off to work, but you know
That they do tend to shrivel my thing.

51081 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

Just wait until your tea break,
And then in your hand you can take
Your thing that is shriveled,
To dunk it a little.
You'll see just how fast it will wake!

51082 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Ardens

"I know you are older and grey,
But I haven't had sex for a day.
I've worked up a sweat
And my panties are wet.
Will you screw me without a delay?"

51083 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Peter W

"I'm sorry, can't do it," I said.
My dick's a disaster in bed.
It's a wee little thing,
Like a piece of old string.
And it's moribund, dormant, and dead.

51084 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Peter W

"Of course you'll be able to cope;
Come here and I'll give you a grope.
I'm sure that your thing,
Which you liken to string,
Will grow longer and thicker than rope.

51085 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Peter W

With embarrassment turning me red,
She pulled down my trousers and said,
"I see what you mean,
But at least it looks clean.
I'll use it for flossing instead."

51086 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Peter W

Damn you for revealing my size,
Which has caused my ego's demise.
But flossing? That's good!
I think that I should
Use that the next time she makes eyes.

51087 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES S C Saint

Flossing is good for the gums;
The flossee feels good when she hums.
Be glad your not cursed
With my eight inch wurst --
She screams but it's not when she comes.

51088 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES H WHELCHEL

In Brazil all this stress about life
Is creating marital strife.
The size of their willy,
So small that it's silly,
Means they cannot pleasure their wife!

51089 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES

In that case I'll cash in my Keogh;
I'll fly with my willy to Rio
And hope it suffices.
But I've other devices
Which I'll bring as a back-up in Rio.

51090 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Tutta Gioia

He's after a Latinate trio,
(Caught the bug off of Karen and Me-o)
Those deprived senoritas
Will find him a treat as
He's hung and he'll fuck them con brio!

51091 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Lucy

Said the husband, with smiling urbanity,
"I possess penile superhumanity."
Said his wife, "But the score
Of his inches is four.
The rest of it's just his insanity."

51092 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Isaac Asimov

Hubby's fury then reached incandescence.
And he said, "My respect for you lessens,
Because four is the least."
"Not so, you vile beast;
That's its length in a state of tumescence."

51093 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Isaac Asimov

"Four inches where you are concerned,
You old bag," said her man really burned.
"All the girls," she said, "gave it
(In a signed affidavit)
As four! and the court stands adjourned.

51094 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Isaac Asimov

A pensive old chap was dear Bob;
A bit of a reclusive slob.
It all first began
When, as a young man,
His girlfriend laughed at his nob.

51095 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES

"It's crooked and wrinkled and small,
And hasn't any hair at all.
It looks embarassin'
That tiny hairless 'un --
You've prac'tly no wanker at all!"

51096 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES

I wish I could brag on my schlong;
To do so would just be all wrong.
The girls say my log
Is small like my dog --
A dachshund that's just a foot long.

51097 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES

But size is not key, it's the fun;
Like a trophy's admired, not the gun.
Though the length of the weenie
Should not be so teenie,
When it's hot, it should fit in the bun.

51098 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES

Now I am really impressed,
But it has caused me to be very stressed.
The size of my prick
(No bigger than a stick.)
Is not something I'm proud to possess.

51099 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Pepe

But no worry, my lady is here;
For tightness, I still use her ear.
Strange, you may say,
Such a style for a lay,
Yet it works, for complaints she can't hear.

51100 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Pepe

Just under the chestnut tree stands
A gorgeous man who has large hands.
He's got big huge, feet,
That I think's so neat --
I hear that the feet match the glands!

51101 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

Beneath that old chestnut she stands...
The smithy with feminine hands.
She's a big beefy lass
With one hell of an ass,
And magnificent mammary glands.

51102 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

Which reminds me of Anna the nymph,
Who oft squirmed at the thought of Joe's lymph
Nodes and totem-like pole,
While she fingered her hole
'Til she found that young Joe was a wymph.

51103 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

For Joseph was not very tall
And had hardly a lymph node at all
At the base of his thing,
Which was limp as old string,
And minutely, nay, vanishing small.

51104 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

There once was a girl named Crystal,
Who dated a cowboy from Bristol --
One day, just for fun,
She reached for his gun,
And found he had only a pistol.

51105 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Kaylin

But then, as she felt it expand,
She thought it became really grand.
He started to smirk
Till she gave it a jerk,
And the damned thing went off in her hand!

51106 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Kaylin

Poor Crystal had only one goal --
In the hay she wanted to roll.
But she became surly,
'Cause he shot too early,
That's why she favors gun control.

51107 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Kaylin

There once was a guy named Bill,
Who took his girl out for a thrill.
For a midnight ride
On his dick, he called Clyde;
His pickle was not at all dill.

51108 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Enema Bandit

She liked to ride it all night,
And she never got in a fright.
He asked for some knob,
Sort of like a blow job;
She said "Spit or swallow, I might."

51109 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Enema Bandit

And then at the end of their show,
They'd clean up their organs, you know.
He said, "Let's try tomorrow night;
It will be out of sight."
She said "Not, if your penis don't grow."

51110 PENES - SMALL - ZSERIES Enema Bandit

To a girl who was laughing, "Ha Ha",
I'm sure she made people guffaw!
She said thimble's the size
Of the bump 'tween my thighs,
But that's the size cups in her bra.

51111 PENES - SMALLER John

Observing the bulge in his khakis,
I ran my hand over his fly--He's
Disadvantaged, you know.
Very little to show!
And that bulge was his spare set of car keys!

51112 PENES - SMALLER Linda Longprong

The other morning was really quite chilly;
Cold enough to shrivel my willy.
When I pee'd, had to sit,
As 'twas the size of a clit,
And it did look a little bit silly.

51113 PENES - SMALLER

There was a young fellow named French
Who was screwing his girl on a bench.
His prick was so small
It did no good at all;
His shortcomings disgusted the wench.

51114 PENES - SMALLER G0076

There was a young man from St. Paul,
Whose cock was exceedingly small.
Now it might do for keyholes,
Or little girl's peeholes,
But for a big girl like me...Not at all!

51115 PENES - SMALLER

There was an old curate of Hestion,
Who'd erect at the slightest suggestion.
But so small was his tool
He could scarce screw a spool,
And a cunt was quite out of the question.

51116 PENES - SMALLER L0173

There was a young fellow named Vic,
Who possessed a most miniscule prick;
Erected, his schlong
Was half an inch long;
And maybe an eighth of that, thick.

51117 PENES - SMALLER Simon Whitechapel

A soldier whose name was Mort Court,
Had a dick the size of a wart.
He'd pull down his pants
And shout "Here's my lance!"
So his friends kept him locked in the fort.

51118 PENES - SMALLER Corkey Bailey

There was a young fellow named Kimball,
Whose prick was exceedingly nimble.
But so fragile, so slender,
So dainty and tender,
He kept it encased in a thimble.

51119 PENES - SMALLER L0182

A student of East Bainbridge Hall,
Had an organ exceedingly small.
He buggered a bug,
On the edge of a rug,
But the bug didn't feel it at all.

51120 PENES - SMALLER L0638

A newlywed fellow named Fong,
His pecker was half an inch long;
When they first went to bed
His wife laughed and she said
"I knickname you I. C. No Dong!"

51121 PENES - SMALLER Cap'n Bean P0110

In Washington, District of C.
Lived a man with the dick of a flea.
Yet he'd not lack a chance
To sniff female pants,
For his tongue was a foot long, you see.

51122 PENES - SMALLER Robert Elliot

I dreamed I was hit by a comet,
A nightmare that caused me to vomit;
So, what made me sick?
When I felt my dick,
It was shriveled as small as a grommet!

51123 PENES - SMALLER

There was a young lady named Laurel
Who sinned with a man -- I've no quarrel.
But the man did the sin
With a cock like a pin;
A sin of this size I call moral.

51124 PENES - SMALLER Albin Chaplin 3024-0514

With cake and champagne and confetti,
Young Bobby was married to Betty.
Imagine her shock,
When she first saw his cock
Was as thin as a strand of spaghetti.

51125 PENES - SMALLER PeterW

Don't be sad for our Bett's wedding night;
Divine pleasure soon replaced fright.
Damn thin it might be,
But it's damn long, you see,
And it filled up her spaces all right.

51126 PENES - SMALLER PeterW

Bob said, "I'll come when I can.
Spag Bog, for I'm Italian.
There's Sauce Milanese,
But if you prefer cheese,
I can always come Veal Parmesan.

51127 PENES - SMALLER Don Paul

With exquisite balls made of gnocci,
Carved from choc-flavored Roman biscotti,
That's Bob Farinaceous,
With tackle salacious,
Pushing pasta up Big Betty's body.

51128 PENES - SMALLER Don Paul

"My willy," said Len's "allotropic,
Just look, it is quite telescopic."
Said Jill, unimpressed:
"Oh, is that the best
You can do? Len, it's real microscopic."

51129 PENES - SMALLER

Some things that are written are true;
But sometimes we will question you.
If your tool's too small
To be felt at all,
What good is it going to do?

51130 PENES - SMALLER   Chris Tustin

"Snyder's got a stiff ticket," said Kay.
"Come on, take it out, and let's play."
He pulled it on out,
But she started to pout,
His ticket was only a quarter-inch stout.

51131 PENES - SMALLER   L0055

A horny young man from Dalrymple
Was greatly distressed by the simple
But obvious fact,
That the sexual act,
Called for something he lacked, not a pimple.

51132 PENES - SMALLER

There once was a Princess named Gwyn,
Who said, "Stick it in! Stick it in!"
To my delight,
This went on all night,
But the Princess could not feel my pin.

51133 PENES - SMALLER   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fellow named Bill,
His penis was shriveled and ill.
It was pale and green
As any you've seen,
And thimble it would not quite fill.

51134 PENES - SMALLER   Jorge Rodriguez   T9711

There was a young man from Berlin,
Whose tool was the size of a pin.
Said his girl with a laugh,
As she fondled his shaft,
"Well, this won't be much of a sin."

51135 PENES - SMALLER L0190

I'm often considered a joke,
'Cause I'm cursed with a very small spoke,
But I sit and I yearn
For a decent bed-worm,
And a willing young lady to poke.

51136 PENES - SMALLER Tim Fisher

Some say I'm as mad as a hatter,
To listen to girls as they flatter:
"Oh fiddle and fie,
It isn't a lie.
I promise that size doesn't matter."

51137 PENES - SMALLER Tim Fisher

But maybe I'm turning the tide,
As when girls come along for the ride.
I twist it, I bend it,
I even up-end it,
To make the damn thing touch the side.

51138 PENES - SMALLER Tim Fisher

Moaned a loser named Rasselas Sweeny,
"Preternaturally small is my weenie.
I know it's not nice
To screw my pet mice,
But what else can I hump that's so teeny?"

51139 PENES - SMALLER Armand E Singer 50

"I dare you to fondle my tits",
Said young Amy to innocent Fritz.
"But I'm shy", he replied
Feeling conscious inside
Of his miniscule genital bits.

51140 PENES - SMALLER

Indeed they were tiny and small;
Though he says that he once had a ball,
And was caught on the job
With his miniature knob
Screwing hamsters and mice in the hall.

51141 PENES - SMALLER

But never a girl out of fear
She would snort, giggle, snigger and sneer
And collapse to the floor.
Laughing madly for sure
At his barely discernable gear.

51142 PENES - SMALLER

I once knew a fellow named Jerry
Who pecker was small as a berry.
When he went to pee
He let nobody see;
Though he thought it petite but not very.

51143 PENES - SMALLER Monique de Plume

His first day as a nudist, Joe Wimple
Said, "This life, I would say, isn't simple."
He could see the gal's eyes
Look him over for size,
Which had made it shrink down to a pimple.

51144 PENES - SMALLER Grand Prix Lim 163

Said a certain young man with a grin,
"I think it is time to begin."
Said the girl with a sneer,
"With what? Why your pee-er
Is scarcely as big as a pin."

51145 PENES - SMALLER Isaac Asimov

The ladies all had to agree,
That Mort's penis was too small to see.
A whore named Louise
Sniffed, "Who will that please?"
Mort proudly submitted, "Just me!"

51146 PENES - SMALLER

There once was a boy named Ali;
The girls all looked on him with glee.
When they unzipped his fly,
He wanted to die,
For his dick was the size of a flea.

51147 PENES - SMALLER Richard Long

A wondrous chap, the Aleut --
All snug in his polar bear suit.
When he whips out his digit
The damn thing goes frigid
And shrinks to a size quite minute.

51148 PENES - SMALLER Arthur Deex P8303

Said the bawdyhouse madam to Lyle,
As she viewed his sad prong with a smile,
"That poor little pimple
Looks more like a dimple--
Are you trying to start a new style?"

51149 PENES - SMALLER G0385

With the thought that perhaps he'd evoke
Her desire to give it a stroke,
In the dark placed her hand
On his tool at proud stand,
But she said softly, "Thanks, I don't smoke."

51150 PENES - SMALLER Bob Giandomenico P9003

John is not quick, is not nimble,
His little dick fits in a thimble.
This being so true,
If only you knew,
You'd laugh 'til your body would trimble.

51151 PENES - SMALLER Jill

A girl who was dating young Beedle,
Said his pecker was not fit to tweedle.
But he gave her some credit
When she showed she could thread it
Through the eye of a large darning needle.

51152 PENES - SMALLER Albin Chaplin 3024 P8301

My penis, dear girl, is so small;
It's the size of an atom, that's all.
But an atom's main mission
Is fusion and fission,
And BANG! I shall leave you in thrall.

51153 PENES - SMALLER Peter Wilkins

A smarmy young fellow, a Yank,
Was built like a well-armoured tank.
But the girls had a shock,
At his miniscule cock,
Which he had to use tweezers to wank.

51154 PENES - SMALLER

I know of a whiz kid named Dole
Who won a free trip to Wood's Hole.
Asked the smallest thing ever,
He replied, being clever,
"The dink on a newly born vole."

51155 PENES - SMALLER   Armand E Singer   418

There was an old man of Connaught,
Whose prick was remarkably short.
When he got into bed,
The old woman said,
"This isn't a prick, it's a wart!"

51156 PENES - SMALLER   L0144

There was a young fellow named Paul,
Whose prick was exceedingly small.
When in bed with a lay,
He could screw her all day,
Without touching the vaginal wall.

51157 PENES - SMALLER   Isaac Asimov

And now we have the man named Shrimp?
Small in stature, but big as a blimp.
Every woman he dated,
To her friends she berated
Him because his prick was so limp.

51158 PENES - SOFT   Toolman

"Dear! It's my semiannual erection!"
A claim subject to spousal correction.
She said, "Honey, that's keen,
But I think what you mean
Is your annual semierection."

51159 PENES - SOFT   William N. Nesbit   P9605

There was a poor devil named Hess,
Whose parts were a godawful mess;
His balls were rhomboidal,
His scrotum fungoidal --
His penis would rarely turgesce.

51160 PENES - SOFT Armand E Singer 272

While these three stood fingering their dicker,
They argued, beginning to bicker.
An old guy came in
When his piss did begin,
He barely got his lights to flicker.

51161 PENES - SOFT

At the sight of a pair of nice thighs,
Old Faithful again tried to rise.
But night after night
Of sexual delight,
And it now begs for mercy -- (sighs).

51162 PENES - SOFT Limericks Naughty & Gay

A gas station attendant named Myers
Puts in gas, water, oil, blows up tires.
But when broads demand service,
Myers get so damn nervous...
His protuberance promptly expires.

51163 PENES - SOFT Grand Prix Lim 147

My Charlie knows all of the angles
His best fishing rod -- well, it dangles,
Above fishing holes.
He frequently trolls,
And counts all the fish he entangles.

51164 PENES - SOFT

In a harem, a dwarf name of Quidgid
Was requested to show himself rigid.
But, the vassal though massive
Had a tassle so passive
That the midget's poor digit was frigid.

51165 PENES - SOFT Hugh Clary

Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang bang,
O hark to the hymn of the whang!
Though the tune is familiar,
It gets a bit sillier
When the whang will do nothing but hang.
(epizeuxis)
51166 PENES - SOFT Norm Storer P9603

When younger my stout middle digit,
Could piss the hat off of a midget.
But ages do pass,
And now it's a flacc-
-id dribbly wizened old widget.

51167 PENES - SOFT

At many of life's weary junctions,
I've felt very moved by those unctions
That stirred deep inside,
To drop all false pride,
As well as what drops when I functions.

51168 PENES - SOFT

"The trouble with me," poor old Jack said,
"Is that though my mustache has been wax-ed,
And I've gook on my hair,
And I'm devil-may-care,
The fact is, my penis is flaccid."

51169 PENES - SOFT Isaac Asimov

When the techniques of love he had mastered,
My buddy got thoroughly plastered.
One would think in that state
He'd be nothing but great,
But he wasn't (the flaccid old bastard).

51170 PENES - SOFT Norm Storer

By hand, an old fellow named Fred,
Tried hard to erect it in bed.
Said his wife to the fink,
"I do not really think
You should flog an old horse that is dead."

51171 PENES - SOFT Albin Chaplin 3024-0452

Said the beautiful, bountiful Venus
To a youth with a too-softened penis:
"You must stiffen your dingus,
Or else cunnilingus,
Or all will be over between us."

51172 PENES - SOFT G0919

One cold day with no scarf, Mr. Flitches,
Said, "My neck got so stiff that my bitch is,
I can't even bend it."
His wife said, "That's splendid,
Now try going out with no britches."

51173 PENES - SOFT Bob Giandomenico P9307

There was an old fellow from Wooster
Who couldn't get it up like he uster.
His date called him a wimp,
'Cause his organ was limp,
So he lifted her nightie and goosed her.

51174 PENES - SOFT Jim Menger P9204

A playboy whose name we won't mention
Had a transplant to lower his tension.
He bathed in a Jacuzzi
While served by black pussy,
And hoped his penis would snap to attention.

51175 PENES - SOFT G2425

There was a young fellow named Dave
Whose demeanor was icy and grave.
He claimed such great effort
To keep his cock inert,
Was why this expression he gave.

51176 PENES - SOFT G2684

A limp-membered hopeful named Fenner
Told the babe, "I will bet you a tenner
I can still get it stiff!"
She relied with a sniff,
"You're just an old iffer and whenner!"

51177 PENES - SOFT Grand Prix Lim 195

As a hapless fat babe I began,
And grew, as the years swiftly ran,
To a tower of strength.
No I'm finding at length
I'm an impotent feeble old man.

51178 PENES - SOFT Laurence Perrine P8509

An impotent husband named Stoner
Pulled something I'd call a real boner;
When his wife wanted kids,
He requested sealed bids,
To get the best price for a loaner.

51179 PENES - SOFT Armand E Singer 498

There was a young man from Kilgore,
Who wasted his life on a whore.
To get an erection,
He took an injection,
And shot out his wad on the floor.

51180 PENES - SOFT L1695

Sometimes I just look at my shlong,
And think of the lovers it's wronged.
It no longer inspires
Any selfish desires;
It just hangs there and sings its sad song.

51181 PENES - SOFT

A sexagenarian colonel,
Considered himself ever-vernal.
It was thought, though, his prick
Was as soft as a wick,
And lifeless, except in a urinal.

51182 PENES - SOFT

Great jumping Julius Caesar!
She said I should kiss her and squeeze her.
He said, "It gives me pain,
But I must refrain.
My pecker is that of a geezer."

51183 PENES - SOFT Al Willis P9708

I think that the fool in the garden,
Whose implement failed to get hard, 'n
Who dissed the homeowner
For lack of his boner.
Might well have been 'roused by Miss Arden.

51184 PENES - SOFT

There was a poor devil named Sam,
Whose privates weren't worth a goddamn.
The parts that were visible
Were only quite risible;
The rest they were mostly a sham.

51185 PENES - SOFT Armand E Singer 151

A voyeur from Cranbrook, B.C.,
Had the strangest perversion, oui, oui;
He got all his kicks
Out of pendulous pricks,
While watching the RCM pee.
(RCM - Royal Canadian Mounted Police?)

51186 PENES - SOFT Hugh Oliver 98c

If you don't have 'nuff lead in your pencil,
You can make your tool damn near prehensile;
There are pills for E.D;
If your prob's P.U.D,
Folk-lore remedies may be more sensible.

51187 PENES - SOFT

Said Lady Desiree LeBlanc,
On winning a game of petanque,
"If only your tool
Were as hard as these boules,
I'd be happy to give you a bonk."

51188 PENES - SOFT

A man in his nineties named Baker
Had an impotent style baby-maker.
To fulfill his need
And increase its speed,
He rubbed the tip on his pacemaker.

51189 PENES - SOFT Tom Patton P9902

An impotent fellow named Pete,
Was cursed with recalcitrant meat.
He said, "That's the breaks.
Other guys have tube steaks;
I have to get by with tube Treet.
(Treet - SPAM competitor)

51190 PENES - SOFT Bob Roberds

All evening the girl of young Trevor
Rejected his every endeavor.
She made up with her lover,
But was sad to discover
That erections do not last forever.

51191 PENES - SOFT Albin Chaplin 3024-0328

Our playboy this month is well-dressed,
His Jaguar just matches his vest.
He has sexy conceits
And a pantsfull of pleats,
But his penis is not of the best.

51192 PENES - SOFT G2548

An old New York Met named Tom Seaver,
Was once rendered impotent by fever.
He said with dismay,
"I don't like it this way,
It kills my desire for the beaver!"

51193 PENES - SOFT Jim Weaver Collection

So you've never failed to impale?
Now I know you are telling a tale.
You've made poor Pat cry;
Left her high and dry.
Made her a frustrated female.

51194 PENES - SOFT

A woman once said: "What the heck!" to me.
"You look like a physical wreck to me.
You're a leery old gent,
But please come to my tent,
Though it doesn't look very erect to me."

51195 PENES - SOFT   Bill Wall

There once was a fellow named Skakel
Whose alibi makes juries cackle:
"To give it a stroke,
I leapt up an oak --
Though today I would need block and tackle."

51196 PENES - SOFT   Arthur Deex   P0207

Said retired Colonel Lingus, "The sap
Has left the limp tap in my lap...
As I told my friend Suzie
When she offered her schmoozie,
It looks like I'm on my last lap."

51197 PENES - SOFT   Grand Prix Lim 962

There was an old man from Thermopylae
Who could not get good hardons properly.
He wanked and he spanked;
He yanked and he cranked;
But his prick would stand up only floppily.

51198 PENES - SOFT   Alexander Baron

There was a young draftsman named Lee,
Whose pecker hung down to his knee.
He advised every maid
That 6H was the grade,
But they checked and they found it 3B.
(6H - grade of hardness in pencils, 3B is soft)
51199 PENES - SOFT   Albin Chaplin   3024-0515

At the Vatican Hilton, Miss Chard
Had resolved to seduce a Swiss Guard;
But imagine her gloom
When they got to her room,
In that only the mattress was hard.

51200 PENES - SOFT Thomas A. Quinine P8406

A watchmaker's wife from Limerick
Was asked what it was that made her tick.
It was strange of her,
But she said, "I prefer
Ten inches of soft and pendulous dick."

51201 PENES - SOFT Jim Weaver Collection

When a young wife, much more than endowed,
Chose a wealthy old codger, a cloud
Hung over their bed,
Because after they'd wed,
He was never more than piss-proud. (only piss hardons)

51202 PENES - SOFT A. N. Wilkins P8801

There was a young lady from Brent,
When her old man's pecker, it bent,
She said with a sigh,
"Oh, why must it die?
Let's fill it with Portland Cement."

51203 PENES - SOFT L1380

Sex is the ONLY, so swive it.
Be all you can be, you'll survive it.
There is no escape;
You will be in shape,
Except for the parts that are private.

51204 PENES - SOFT Jim Weaver Collection

With his trophy, he's found he can't cope.
Now Viagra's his very last hope.
"Lord knows I have tried,
But I'm too old," he cried.
"It's like shooting pool with a rope!"

51205 PENES - SOFT David Martin

There was a young fellow named Ned,
Who'd invent comic verses in bed.
In the end the poor simp,
Let his penis grow limp,
And the woman beneath bashed his head.

51206 PENES - SOFT Isaac Asimov

A hopeful old man of Knob Noster (MO)
Saw a likely farm lass and he tossed her;
But to his dismay,
He could rise just halfway,
So she threw him aside, the imposter.

51207 PENES - SOFT Allan Ottley P8805

A man who hates summer is Partch;
He wants to have sex like in March.
So he takes ice-cold showers,
Sprays on Eau de Fresh Flowers,
And soaks his limp organ in starch.

51208 PENES - SOFT Armand E Singer 927

A flaccid young fellow called Smith,
Spent February wondering if
He spent all of March
With his dick soaked in starch,
So in April, it might get more stiff.

51209 PENES - SOFT Graham

A polygamous Tunisian Bey,
To his seventh wife murmured one day,
"I can take three or four,
And then one or two more...
But you have it soft, as they say."

51210 PENES - SOFT Marc Davidson

There once was a gouty old colonel,
Who grew glum when the weather turned vernal.
So he cried in his tiffin,
His prick wouldn't stiffen,
And the size of the thing was infernal.
(tiffin - lunch, midday meal)
51211 PENES - SOFT L0021

But you might be like young Mr. Dillow,
Who once bragged with his head on my pillow,
That his prick was like oak.
But he lied, the young bloke,
'Cause it sure looked to me more like willow.

51212 PENES - SOFT

Said a post-Civil War belle named Gwen:
"In defeat, Johnny Rebs lost their yen
To impale Dixie tail,
Since impalers would fail,
But the South, suh, is rising again!"

51213 PENES - SOFT

When Ginny was five, so I'm told,
She found little Larry could fold
This thingy in half.
'Twas good for a laugh.
It's funny still, now that they're old.

51214 PENES - SOFT H

There was a young man of Lake Placid,
Whose prick was lethargic and flaccid.
When he wanted to sport,
He would have to resort
To injections of sulfuric acid.
(It now appears that nitric acid is the nuerotransmitter)

51215 PENES - SOFT

How he cried when he lost the election,
Claiming his life has lost its direction.
It all started after
He swallowed some plaster
To firm a sagging erection.

51216 PENES - SOFT TP9802

To help you enjoy senility,
The next time you have rigidity,
Before it will slack,
A coat of shellac.
Or if you prefer, photigraphy.

51217 PENES - SOFT Irving Superior P8509

There was an old fellow of Fife,
Who lived a lascivious life.
When his organ was limp,
Like an overboiled shrimp,
He brought what was left to his wife.

51218 PENES - SOFT Albin Chaplin 3024 G0331

Gripes a live-sex-show star, "It's perverse
To the point where I mutter and curse.
Does the public expect
I can always erect,
When my co-stars insist we rehearse?"

51219 PENES - SOFT

A randy old satyr of Friant
Reached an age when his tool got so pliant,
He was forced to quit messing;
He cried, "It's depressing.
And them whores have sure lost a good client!"

51220 PENES - SOFT Grand Prix Lim 95

Someone says we should pity
A person who is not as witty.
When your Johnson goes limp,
That makes you wimp;
Then all I can say is "Tough Titty!"

51221 PENES - SOFT Jim Weaver Collection

A pervy young fellow named Morse
Is said to be hung like a horse.
But it won't erect,
That's why, I suspect,
He'd trade for a small one like yours.

51222 PENES - SOFT Blowcephus TP9802

The prick of a fellow named Slaughter
No longer would stand like it ought-ter.
He finally solved
His case, though involved:
He soaked the damned thing in hard water.

51223 PENES - SOFT Armand E Singer 849

Peter's percy's kaput like dead Granger.
His pecker's been laid in a manger.
Pickled by piper,
Misfired, he's no sniper.
I'll offer my swollen Lone Ranger.

51224 PENES - SOFT

"I can't keep a flame on my wick,"
Said the patient regarding his prick.
"Quick fix my limp dickie --
I'm late for a quickie!
Here's tape and a popsicle stick."

51225 PENES - SOFT Bob Leclerc

An over-fucked fellow named Springer
Had lost all the life in his zinger.
So he fucked with his nose
And by twiddling his toes,
And sometimes he fucked with his finger.

51226 PENES - SOFT Albin Chaplin 3024-2317

A good friend would certainly pardon
The things that went on in my garden;
My girl did her nails
And practiced her scales
While waiting for something to harden.

51227 PENES - SOFT Norm Storer P9812

A vulgar sex kitten of Kent
Exclaimed when her husband's prick bent:
"Well, I wanted a fuck,
But I'm shit out of luck--
Ain't there hard cocks some place I can rent?"

51228 PENES - SOFT G1812

It would watch me when I combed my hair.
It was virile and active, mon cher.
Now it watches (bad news),
As I tie both my shoes.
Oh when will it end, this nightmare?

51229 PENES - SOFT Al Willis P9607

O pity an oldster named Ball!
His fortunes have plunged in free fall;
What once was pure magic
Has turned out true tragic:
He can't make it rise up at all.

51230 PENES - SOFT Armand Singer P0006

There was a young maid said "Oh Hell!
I won't try to ensorcell
Or even bewitch
The son-of-a-bitch!
Trouble is, his member won't swell!"

51231 PENES - SOFT Barb

A joli jeune joujou in Ghent
Told her client, "Despite your intent
To put on un gran party,
How the hell can you, smarty,
With a marteau that's withered and bent?"

51232 PENES - SOFT Grand Prix Lim 902

There was an old codger named Mort,
Who with a young thing did cavort.
And when he was tried,
His attorney denied,
Saying the evidence won't stand up in court.

51233 PENES - SOFT David B T9707

A newlywed man raised a clamor,
For nude, his new bride had no glamor.
But she countered, "You simp,
You're revoltingly limp;
It's like driving a worm with a hammer."

51234 PENES - SOFT Albin Chaplin 3024-0421

The latest invention by Zeast--
For those whose erections have ceased,
Lie next to your love;
My gadget above
And from it will sprinkle down yeast.

51235 PENES - SOFT   Irving Superior   P9304

A fellow in Arlington said,
As he happily hopped into bed,
"Impotence is frightful
But I think it's delightful,
Since it's YOUR HUSBAND that's dead!"

51236 PENES - SOFT   Grand Prix Lim 748

In my youth, on the beach on Cape Cod,
All the girls in the sand gave a nod.
As they each asked,
I bent to the task;
Now I've only a bend in my rod.

51237 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT   Tom Patton   P9607

There was a young lad named Bengie,
Whose dong was unusually bendly.
Having grown out of that,
The ladies in chat
Now say that he'is awfully friendly.

51238 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT

An African native named Simba
Showed the missionaries wife his bimba.
With a smile on her face,
Bare of heavenly grace,
She said, "Simba, your bimba so limba!"

51239 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT   Mr Malo

An old man asked his shrink for some checks
Why his pecker was under a hex.
Said his shrink, "It's not dead --
It's all in your head.
Your brain is your organ of sex."

51240 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT Al Chaplin P9410

There once was a bride named Croft
And the groom had two inches when soft.
When she made the dick rise,
It stayed the same size.
Little wonder the bride got pissed-off!

51241 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT Laurence Craft

A Russian who'd recently defected,
Was feeling down and rather dejected.
His withered up cock,
Once as hard as a rock,
Had trouble even getting erected.

51242 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT

A poet, by name, Rowdy Jack
Was giving his willy a whack;
On the twenty-first stroke,
He pause for a Coke,
But alas, his poor willy went slack!

51243 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT Jim Weaver Collection

An ill-equipped braggart named Wertz,
Whose prick stays so limp, it inverts,
Never fails to affirm
As he inserts his worm,
"Now honey, just yell if it hurts."

51244 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT Armand E Singer 565

There was an Old Man of Corfu,
Who never knew what he should do;
So he rushed around town,
Till the damned thing went down
By itself, without any to-do.

51245 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT   Edwardian Leer 026

"If your digger would only get hard more,"
Cried the sultry young cookie from Ardmore,
"Nights would be a delight
If you'd shovel just right...
You could spade the spot in my front yard more!"

51246 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT   Grand Prix Lim 762

He had Liz McCool spread on the bed,
And as Freddy bestrode her, she said,
"I wish Mister McCool
Could see what's a REAL tool,
For that peanut he packs is half-dead!"

51247 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT   Grand Prix Lim 298

Sobbed a guy, "Though for sex I am vaunted,
A horrible hex has me haunted.
In the sexual tussle
I can stiffen each muscle,
Except the one muscle most wanted!"

51248 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT   G0480

There was an old sheik named Al Hassid,
Whose tool had become very placid.
Before each injection,
To get an erection,
He had to immerse it in acid.

51249 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT   L1170

Though it seems to appear without warning
Getting old is a subject I'm scorning;
Since much is the same,
And today I can claim
It's hard getting up in the morning.

51250 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT

There was an old man who said, "Tush!
My balls always hang in the brush,
And I fumble about,
Half in and half out,
With a pecker as limber as mush."

51251 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT L0254

A cavalry man they called Teddy
Was know to be bold, rough, and ready,
In his warring campaigns --
But when whoring with dames,
His rifle was limp as spaghetti.

51252 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT Brian Belge

Said a thrice-tested man named Landis,
"Don't mourn, dear. You know how a gland is.
If you'll just use your head,
You'll fine 'limp' is not 'dead':
It will still serve mutatis mutandis."
(mutatis mutandis - ??)
51253 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT John Ciardi

I'm trying my best, you can bet,
To use words that rhyme with nymphet.
But I'm getting old;
My blood is now cold,
And I need an erect-or set.

51254 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT Al Willis P9603

Said she, "Please excuse my timidity."
Said he, "It's just goddamn frigidity!"
Then she sobbed, "Oh my dear,
It would disappear,
If your tool had more goddamn rigidity!"

51255 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT

It's not like I've totally tossed it,
Although for the moment I've lost it;
But I am damn certain
Some bimbo-type flirtin'
Is all that's required to defrost it.

51256 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT Norm Storer P9701

"You price -- is it firm?" asked young Croft,
While fondling her ass in the loft.
She said, "Why you worm,
It's got to be firm;
It will never go in if it's soft."

51257 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT Albin Chaplin 3024-1479

It was rather too much of the swizzle (stirring motion)
Which made their coition a fizzle,
For try as he would
The guy never could
Get a properly adamant pizzle. (pizzle - animal penis)

51258 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT A. N. Wilkins P8801

To arouse the old ruler, a chick
Tried to stiffen his cock with a lick.
Said the ruler, "This nation
Is in rampant inflation,
But it seems to have bypassed my prick."

51259 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT Albin Chaplin 3024-0419

You can't blame me, dear husband, for scorning
A cock that just shrinks without warning.
If you had a tiddly
As game as my widdly,
I'd keep you plugged in until morning.

51260 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT Jim Weaver Coll G0178

Said old Kate to her crock of a kettle,
"Sure you're not in the finest of fettle.
But your spout isn't slack
Like my poor husband Jack;
Pity his wasn't made out of metal!

51261 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT Maurice O'Brien

I used to be proud of its size,
When it pointed straight up to the skies;
But it's less than an inch
Now. I gave it a pinch,
But I cannot get much of a rise.

51262 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT

A concert musician named Liszt
Had a strange anatomical twist.
It hung to his knees,
And swung in the breeze,
But it only would work when he pissed.

51263 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT G0381

I once knew a sexual martyr --
A softy who never grew harder.
He said, "Well, it ain't
That I'm some kind of saint --
It's just that my thing's out of order. (ardor?)

51264 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT Neal Wilgus P8302

There was a young fellow named Bliss,
Whose sex life was strangely amiss.
For even with Venus,
His recalcitrant penis,
Would seldom do better then t, h, i, s.
(this is printed vertically - McW)

51265 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT

Said Lizzie to Pericles Smart
Who claimed, with him, sex was an ART,
"I think you are full
Of that stuff from the bull,
For you still lack the angle to start!"

51266 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT Grand Prix Lim 626

When erections start to fail
And limp remains your piece of tail,
The Home Cure Wonderland!
She takes you by the hand
And salivates your brad-sized nail.

51267 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT Irving Superior P9107

Said an old lama high in Tibet,
As he viewed his dead whang with regret:
"Though I no longer jape,
I shan't drape it in crepe,
For it's rare fun to fondle it yet."

51268 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT Grand Prix Lim 895 G2217

When cataracts make nearness less lit
And prostates to fingers submit,
To losses from age,
What must well enrage,
Erections that suddenly quit.

51269 PENES - SOFT - DIFFICULT Irving Superior P9701

"I will tell you the truth, dear Virginia.
If I wanted to, I could sure win ya.
Don't judge by tonight
(I am high as a kite.)
And it bent and it wouldn't go in ya..

51270 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Jim Weaver Collection

When out on a date, Mr. Riffer
Got down on his lady to sniff her.
When she felt his limp meat,
She said, "Better you eat,
For a prick is no good 'less it's stiffer."

51271 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0873

There was a young fellow named Leif,
Whose erection was swollen but brief.
He would end in despair
With a handful of hair,
And a big bite of tit in his teeth!

51272 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   G0643

It just doesn't work anymore.
The way that it functioned before.
The thought has appeal,
But there is no feel!
Unless it gets caught in a door!

51273 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Larry Davis   P8509

There was a fine dandy, Beau Geste,
Who approached a young girl with great zest.
But when she had stripped,
And he was unzipped,
The dead bird just stayed in its nest.

51274 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   G0080

A fourteen inch dong had Bill Med.
In the morgue we looked down at his head.
Said coroner Ikett,
"I have one just like it!"
"You do?" He replied, "Yes! It's dead!"

51275 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Clarence Boyle   P8906

Last St. Patrick's Day near Kerry Head,"
Said O'Toole, "in a narrow inn bed,
I woke up in the night
In a terrible fright,
And, egad, my shillelagh was dead!"

51276 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   A. N. Wilkins   P9302

"Oh dear!" said a fellow named Fred
As he stripped and he got into bed.
"My calm, it much jangles
That my dingle just dangles
And I fear that I cannot get bred."

51277 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Limericks Naughty & Gay

There was a young longhorn named Lew,
Who card read, "Have doodle. Will do."
But the best he could doodle,
Looked like a wet noodle,
In a shoot-out with my sister Sue.

51278 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   John Ciardi

A twitchy young bitch named O'Brien
Sighed, "Joe, you just keep right on tryin'.
I'll leave you my card,
And when it gets hard,
Please wire or drop me a line."

51279 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Lims For Year - 01

It's widespread, says the TV,
This conjugal calamity.
The wife needs some loving,
But it isn't forthcoming;
The husband, alas, has ED. (erectile dysfunction)

51280 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE DC Dave

I sit here in Colchester town,
With sweet Molly B. (panties down).
But my limp dick won't rise
To a workable size,
So I rather feel being a clown.

51281 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE

While fucking, a fellow named Springer
Observed a relapse in his clinger.
He was just halfway through
When it doubled in two,
So he fininshed the fuck with his finger.

51282 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE Albin Chaplin 3024-1907

At eighty an old man named Scott,
Once more a young lady had sought.
So he caught her, it's true,
And he knew what to do,
But his pecker, indifferent, forgot.

51283 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE Albin Chaplin 3024-0609

A sad-eyed old satyr named Blaine
Finds his dangler a cause to complain.
In its youth, a real terror,
Now it's failed its old wearer--
The mere thought of it gives him great pain.

51284 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE G0258

Her sex pot was ready and hot
But his part of the deal?...it was not.
When a babe lies there dreaming
Of a reaming and screaming...
A poor limp's in one hell of a spot!

51285 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Grand Prix Lim 590

An arrogant Nazi named Schiff,
Broke up with his wife in a tiff.
Though he did not lack charm,
She complained that his arm,
Was the only thing he could keep stiff.

51286 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE

Said a hot-holed young siren in Stead:
"For weeks Peter's pecker's been dead.
If I don't get laid soon
By that impotent goon,
I'll be found in some other guy's bed."

51287 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Jim Weaver Coll   G0191

An elderly trooper named Sand
Had had a seduction well planned,
But he still couldn't muster
More luck than had Custer,
For Sand, too, had had his last stand.

51288 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE

As she sat on the edge of the bed,
She pulled up her nighty and said,
"When you're reading a book,
It's pointless to look,
For it goes without saying IT'S dead..."

51289 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Grand Prix Lim 450

There was an old sculptor named Tony
Whose joystick refused to get bony.
It writhed and it wriggled,
Until his girl giggled,
"Now I know where they get macaroni."

51290 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE G0471

Libidinous thoughts fill your brain.
You wait for erection -- in vain.
The years have been cruel.
When you use the tool,
It's rather like pushing a chain.

51291 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE Larry Davis P8509

A heavy drinker named Clyde Olivetti
Wanted to lay his gal Betty.
But after much rye
And six martinis, quite dry,
Clyde's cock was as limp as spaghetti.

51292 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE Michael Weinstein P8403

You remember that fat Millie Brand,
Who was laid, one by one, by the band?
The bandleader cried,
For three times he tried,
But Old Limpyleg just wouldn't stand!

51293 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE Grand Prix Lim 25

There was a young lass hight Camilla,
Who had a magical pillow.
She'd lure men to her bed,
And when it touched their head,
Their wands would droop like a willow.

51294 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE

This relationship's now gone quite platonic,
And Willy just lies there, catatonic.
He stays fully flaccid
And totally placid.
Do you think that I need some new tonic

51295 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE

A lustful young lady named Frenum
Was left with an itch in her plenum.
With her flute, she made tries,
Her man's cobra to rise,
But his viper was all out of venom.

51296 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Albin Chaplin

How he cried when he lost his erection!
Must have been from all that protection.
His balls were so blue,
I guess yours'd be too,
If you couldn't give a sperm injection.

51297 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Jennifer W   T9801

A Frenchman whose plume was long dead
Hung crepe on the thing and then said,
"Sacre Bleu, also merde!
Zat should have been spared,
For wat use am I now in ze bed!"

51298 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Grand Prix Lim 191

A middle-aged loser named Hecht
Kept grousing he got no respect,
Cause his wife, out of spite
Had told all within sight,
"His prick simply won't stand erect."

51299 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Armand E Singer   397

Just lately it's gone very soft;
Did not even twitch when I coughed.
The viagra cure
Won't work any more,
And praying can't get it aloft.

51300 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE

Bemoaned an old codger named Dwight,
"I suffer the ultimate blight;
I still love all the foreplay,
What I miss is the more play --
I can't get it up in the night!"

51301 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Armand E Singer   46

A sad old ex-satyr named Weir
Remarked as he wept in his beer,
"As a sexual hero
My status is zero--
I ain't had it up for a year."

51302 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   G0220

"The days were more sportive and merrier,"
An old Turk told a newsman named Ferrier,
"Before my magic wand,
Of which women were fond,
Became merely an old water carrier."

51303 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   A N Wilkins   P8407

One of Madison Avenue's head
Executives sobbed as he said,
"I'm a victim of treachery,
For my rep here is lechery,
And the thing I use for it is DEAD!"

51304 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Grand Prix Lim 550

There was an old geezer named Meeker,
Who sex urge grew weaker and weaker.
His pecker at night
Could no women delight,
Ending up as old Meeker's limp leaker.

51305 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Grand Prix Lim   50

I pity the old Duke of Kent
Whose days as a stud are long spent;
He can't get it on,
His potency's gone.
His minds not too sure where it went.

51306 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Armand E Singer   922

A frustrated nympho named Frome,
Told her boyfriend one midnight in Nome,
"If your penis stays dead
You can hop out of bed,
Put your clothes all back on and GO HOME!"

51307 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Grand Prix Lim 053 G0078

An impotent first baseman named Cliff,
At the sexual plate he would whiff.
So he spent day and night
In a high state of fright,
Because he thought he could be scared stiff.

51308 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Tom Patton   P9704

A timid young man named Gary,
Was most desperately anxious to marry.
But he found the defection
Of any erection,
A difficult factor to parry.

51309 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   L1422

A tailor whose tail had quite failed
Massaged his dead needle and quailed,
"My wife says a tailor
Who is a tail failer,
Should be first tarred and feathered, then jailed.

51310 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Grand Prix Lim 228

There was a young lady named Bigger,
Who said as she squeezed on the trigger,
"You son of a bitch,
My cunt has the itch,
And in morte, you may attain rigor."

51311 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   L1692

A British diplomat named Danner
Seduced a very young Jappaner.
Though he diddled for days,
He could not get a raise,
From a pecker which hung in this M,A,N,N,E,R.
(MANNER is to be printed vertically)
51312 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Albin Chaplin 3024 G2001

A lecher named Robin Adair,
Besotted with vin ordinaire,
Could get no erection
But touched by affection,
Would brandish his limp do-take-care.

51313 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Armand E Singer   620

Septagenarians, wise,
When recalling their most recent tries
Say, "As youths we'd complain
Being forced to abstain.
It's quite easy now, since it won't rise."

51314 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9708

That pitiful loser Hieronymus
Is forced to join Impotents Anonymous;
His thing just won't rise
Like most other guys' --
Ignoring commands, it's autonomous.

51315 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE Armand E Singer 744

A twitchy young bitch named O'Brien
Sighed, "Joe, you just keep right on tryin'.
I'll leave you my card,
And when it gets hard
You wire me, or drop me a lian.

51316 PENES - SOFT - IMPOSSIBLE G0156

I've conjured up visions of bliss
Of a pretty curvaceous young miss;
But my thing isn't working;
It seems to be shirking
And dismally drooping like this. (printed vertically)

51317 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES

There's still no reaction, I fear;
I have terminal droop of the spear.
What I need is a lass
With a cute little ass,
To come snuggle on down with me here.

51318 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES

There was a young lady of Arden,
The tool of whose swain wouldn't harden.
Said she with a frown,
"I've been sadly let down,
By the tool of a fool in the garden."
(Who said, "Do you call that a hard-on?")
51319 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES L0002

Quit fucking around with the gardener.
What you need is a new love pardner.
I'm very well hung
And if you have a tongue,
That's all I should need for a hardener.

51320 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES MrMalo

An impotent fellow called Fred
Took a job as a waiter and said
To a diner called June
Who complained of no spoon
For her tea, "Shall I use this instead?"

51321 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES

So saying he whipped out his dick
Stirred her tea anti-clockwise (a trick
For the left-handed man)
Which he did with elan
And said, "There you are love; want a lick?"

51322 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES

Remember old Uncle Tom Cobleigh?
Young girls used to make him feel knobbly.
Whenever they sat
On his knees for a chat,
He'd say, "Careful now; mind Mr. Wobbly."

51323 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES

"Ha ha!" cried his wife, "It won't show;
Mr. Wobbly's a wimp; I should know.
You're an impotent fool
With a useless old tool;
Should have left you a decade ago."

51324 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES

Said Tommy, "I'd rather NOT be
A wanky old geezer like me;
When I was a pup
I could get Wobbly up
All night, and all day, if need be."

51325 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES

There was an old salty named Krimper
Whose pecker got limper and limper.
"We men are ill served;
The world," he observed,
"Ends not with a bang but a whimper."

51326 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES Armand E Singer 159

"I claim," wails the poet, haranguing,
"It's destiny, fate overhanging.
Never let down your guard;
Paraphrasing the bard,
'Life ends with a whimper, not banging.'"

51327 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES Armand E Singer 159A

I said though that those were the days,
When thrice-daily the girls I'd amaze
With my flexible joint,
But it's come to the point:
Now my peter takes ages to raise.

51328 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

Except when I'm passing the school
Between lunchtime and 2 (as a rule)
When the girlies at play
Cause me trouser affray,
As I stare at their bodies and drool.

51329 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

"It's time we had sex again, Pat",
He said, flashing his member. "What's that?"
She said, "Nasty limp thing;
I remember in Spring
'44, it was juicy and fat."

51330 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES

"But 55 years without lusting
Ain't fair", he said, "Look how it's rusting."
"You knew when we wed
And you took me to bed",
She said, "Once was enough; you're disgusting."

51331 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES

Whilst doing the deed with Lorraine,
Poor Bill lost the use of his vein.
She cried, "It's no good
If you can't keep it wood!"
He replied, "It's not up to the strain."

51332 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES Tim Fisher

But her swan song had not yet been sung;
In fact, she had only begun.
She said, "Listen Billy,
Now sort out your willy
Or get the job done with your tongue."

51333 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES Tim Fisher

At old age, Wilbur always had scoffed,
But he'd gone to the well much too oft.
To be sure, his intentions
Retained giant dimensions,
But the physical part had gone soft.

51334 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES Isaac Asimov

Wilbur scoffed at the threat of the coffin,
But he'd gone to the well much too often.
To be sure, his intentions
Retained giant dimensions,
But his physical portion would soften.

51335 PENES - SOFT - ZSERIES Isaac Asimov

There was an old fellow named Skinner,
Whose prick, his wife said, had grown thinner.
But still, by and large,
It would always discharge,
Once he could just get it within her.
(Once firmly implanted within her.)
51336 PENES - THIN L0233

My mast, which I call my joint,
Has worn to a very sharp point
So it can insert
without any hurt,
Any pussy I choose to anoint.

51337 PENES - THIN

Said a patient young lovely in Winnipeg,
"My Willie has such a damn skinnipeg...
But there's been certain nights
When it gave sweet delights,
So it's better that not having ANY peg!"

51338 PENES - THIN Grand Prix Lim 877

A lonely young fellow named Jim
Couldn't get girls to have sex with him;
Although his dong
Was twelve inches long,
Five-eighths of an inch is too slim.

51339 PENES - THIN Blowcephus TP9802

A boastful young man they called Rick
Said: "I'll show you a fine nine inch prick.
See this one of mine?
Half of eighteen makes nine;
So I fold it, ain't that a trick!"

51340 PENES - THIN   Tiddy Ogg

So I looked at the kid with a frown,
And I told him "You're really a clown.
That's your tie there, you fool.
When you do grow a tool,
It will be quite a bit further down."

51341 PENES - THIN   Tiddy Ogg

Poor men! When the gods would demean us,
They allow, when we meet Venus,
The fount of Love where
There's little to share,
Endowed with a PILIFORM penis.

51342 PENES - THIN   Chris Papa

The problem, of course, is his wick;
By no stretch of mind is it thick.
Even when lit,
It still can't quite fit;
A heftier torch does the trick!

51343 PENES - THIN   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Prynne,
Whose prick was so short and so thin,
His wife found she needed
A Fuckoscope--she did--
To see if he'd gotten it in.

51344 PENES - THIN   L0219

He's smaller than what he alleges,
Though he brags to the pretty young pledges.
He claims that his dong
Is thick, long and strong,
But it's more like a Benson and Hedges.

51345 PENES - THIN Margaret A. Murdock P8303

Once a young British Army deserter
Asked his girlfriend if intercourse hurt her.
She replied, "Sometimes, Tommy,
If it's big, like salami,
But not when it's like your frankfurter."

51346 PENES - THIN G0308

A fellow who lived in Berlin
Had a dick that was long and quite thin.
When he diddled the ladies
Who were carrying babies,
He was blown by the foetus within.

51347 PENES - THIN Robert Elliot

Said a modest young thing, Marguerite,
Whose charms were both neat and petite,
"Though quite long, your prick is
Not nearly as thick as
The tool of my other friend, Pete."

51348 PENES - THIN G0401

There once was a freshman named Lynn,
Whose tool was as thin as a pin.
A virgin named Joan,
From a bible-belt home,
Said, "This isn't much of a sin."

51349 PENES - THIN

This gem, through modestly it hides,
He curls it up in his insides.
But females do not grin,
Despite how far it goes in,
'Cause he's only a centimeter wide!

51350 PENES - THIN

What? His girlfriend did say,
Put that in my mouth? No! Ixnay!
To pick my teeth good
I'd rather have wood,
So put your wee willy away!

51351 PENES - THIN

While screwing his sister that night,
Achmed had a bit of a fright.
He thought that he saw
His brother-in-law;
It stayed in, but not nearly as tight.

51352 PENES - THIN Arnie Schoenbrun P0306

There was a young man from Berlin,
Had a prick most exceedingly thin.
With this long slender peter,
He could screw an ureter,
If only he know how to get in.

51353 PENES - THIN G0253

There was a young man of Fall River,
Whose tool was a thin as a sliver.
It would dart in and out
Like a speckled brook trout,
But the scales always made the girls shiver.

51354 PENES - THIN G0326

Ingenious a fellow named Hubbell
Who well knew the heartbreak of trouble.
When his prick got so thin
That it wouldn't stay in,
He bent it and stuck it in double.

51355 PENES - THIN Armand E Singer 516

Beide kurz und zu schmerzlos -- das bin ich,
As I'm told by a maiden that's Finnish;
She likes wangers that wince
Till her eyes up and squints,
While mine is both klein and zu thin-ish.

51356 PENES - THIN Hugh Clary

His pecker was the size of a pencil;
"No 2" on it he'd stencil.
But it was kinda handy,
You could even say dandy;
It doubled as tooth picking utensil.

51357 PENES - THIN

There once was a man name of Ballion
Whose pecker was shaped like a scallion.
He said to Miss Mole,
With her quarter inch hole,
At last I've a place I can dally in.

51358 PENES - THIN Little Potts P8604

Beloved bouncy bottoms so sweet,
How I long for the day when we meet,
Taking turns overlap
For hand paddle and strap,
Till we both are ablaze with the heat.

51359 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Rosy B. Goode

Algolagniac roues from Leeds
Do indulge in the queerest of deeds.
They lay on with quirts
Till blood flows in squirts,
To satisfy deep-seated needs.
(algolagnia - finding sexual pleasure inflicting pain)

51360 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Armand E Singer 73

"Come here and say that!" she said,
Then she bonked him right upside his head.
He turned a quick stare,
Then made her butt bare,
And spanked her and put her to bed.

51361 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Robert Bowden

Wee leprechaun Willy O'Mix
Met Deborah Dominatrix;
She beat without mercy
His poor little percy,
With twiglets and willowy stix.

51362 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

That is quite a mouthful you're bleating,
And methinks you are ripe for a beating.
But here in my house
If my husband, the louse,
Agreed, he would go without eating!

51363 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Anon

Why is that whip in your closet?
My suspicions it does sure posit.
Preferred in black leather
I'd like to know whether
The tip's single or really composite.

51364 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Jim Weaver Collection

Jemima, for mumbling her name,
Had her bottom well-spanked with a cane.
She thought it quite good
To be misunderstood,
If it meant getting more of the same.

51365 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS C M

A sweet little angel called Beck
Was guilty of bouncing a Check.
Panties down all the way,
Kicking wildly away;
Would she do it again? In a sec.

51366 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Robert Bowden

Since we both seem to share the same itches,
I consider it bounteous riches,
When I think of what she
Will be owing me,
I thank heaven that we are both switches!

51367 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Rosy B. Goode

Her bottom was craving some heat,
So she set out to get her butt beat.
But she found out that fire
Would come from his ire;
Now she can't even sit on her seat.

51368 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Robert Bowden

My lithe lovely lascivious lady,
Who I'm planning to take somewhere shady,
With a nice alder switch,
I'll make her sweet buns twitch
By the cold water bubbling cascady.

51369 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Rosy B. Goode

A sweet little Miss known as Patti
Was acting perplexed and quite scatty.
She couldn't keep straight
When she's due from her date,
So she got a good spanking from daddy.

51370 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS D. A. Landhill

A naughty young girl is our Jane;
She went parking in a dark lover's lane.
When home she returned,
She found that she'd earned
A date with the hairbrush and cane.

51371 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS D. A. Landhill

Cranky and crabby she was.
When asked why, she said, "Just because."
So her panties were dropped
And her bare bottom popped,
Till a climax retracted her claws.

51372 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Robert Bowden

Rectal hygiene is easy.
Try S&M if you are queasy.
If you get in a rut,
Let a Dom spank your butt.
Sometimes it does pay to be sleazy.

51373 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Christopher

Now, ahem, to the business at hand
(My recovery was wonderfully grand)
Just took me a minute
To get right back in it
But more "torture" I think I could stand

51374 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

But dear, what should next be my dream?
My fantasy's fulfilled it seems...
But I'm just growing hotter...
It seems that we oughter
Get back into this...have some cream.

51375 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

The red satin sheets are all wet now
But that it is no bother my pet, now
It's my turn to cuff you;
If you've had enough, you
Have only to yell out, OH WOW!;)

51376 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

Strapped down to the bed, can't you move?
Oh, poor baby, your fears I will soothe
With a lick, and a kiss
Oh my darling, won't miss
An inch of you! First I'll remove...

51377 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

...That black leather g-string, for heat...
I think that I might use my teeth
And the tip of my tongue
I think that will be fun
And then I'll take a taste of your meat!

51378 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

But just that...the anticipation
Will make for the better erection
A flick of the tongue
On your nipple, oh come
And let's disuade your fears of rejection!

51379 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

Now back to your penis I go
It's hard as a rock now, and so
Put it in my mouth
Makes me so hot down south
Back to your torso I go

51380 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

But further up...now to your face;
I hope you won't think it disgrace-
Ful; Open wide --
Time for tasting my thigh,
And where it joins pussy and lace.

51381 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

I'm straddling you, now I'm taking
My panties off...dear, are you quaking?
Now I bring down my cunt
To your lips, your tongue hunts
For my clitoris...FUN in the making!

51382 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

Eating pussy gives courage to Skip
So when feeling his nerve start to slip
He dives for the pearl
Of the nearest young girl
And returns with a stiff upper lip.

51383 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

Ah, the bliss of an evening well spent;
How I hope that your tool is not bent!
For a little bit later
My sweet alligator
If you're not too tired, we'll rent...

51384 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

...A movie or two to our liking;
The bed and the sheets so inviting
After all of this rhyme
Dear, it's cuddling time
Then back to our hot, sexy writing!

51385 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

How I cherish my little spankbunny,
Who is making my insides feel funny,
As she leads me to guess,
Oh dear, I confess,
That her tongue can turn flesh into honey.

51386 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Rosy B. Goode

Naughty Lucy will stand in her room
Looking into a dark corner's gloom,
And her seat will remind her
Of what is behind her:
A lesson in cleaning her room.

51387 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS D. A. Landhill

Why is that whip in your closet?
A new sexual bridge? Shall I cross it?
I want something new
For my pleasure, it's true.
But if that's your best offer, I'll toss it!

51388 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Jim Weaver Collection

I ordered Miss Sherrie to strip
And receive several strokes of my whip.
But while doffing her scanties
She stopped short of her panties;
I was lost -- for she gave me the slip.

51389 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS D. A. Landhill

My friend John's a respectable banker
But he's gnawed by desires like a canker.
"A girl there should be
To take over my knee,
Where I'd pull down her panties and spank her."

51390 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS D. A. Landhill

It causes me greatly to squirm,
When I think of her buns cute and firm,
Bouncing under my hand
While she feels really grand
As her squeals and her wiggles affirm.

51391 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Rosy B. Goode

There once was a girl from Seattle
Who loved to be spanked with a paddle.
She'd jiggle her rump
In hopes of a thump,
And prayed that her son wouldn't tattle.

51392 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

I hope that this type of love making
Does not turn you off, I'm forsaking
My normal conserv-
Ative nature, I'm sure
But it's all in the fun of the quaking!

51393 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

I get hot just thinking of handcuffs;
And being tied down, it's so rough!
Be gentle my dear
But if you'll spank my rear,
You'll have a faceful of pussy and cunt-fluff.

51394 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

Just hit me and I will behave
Like your very own toilet slave.
I'll be your bidet,
You command, I'll spray.
I'll help you stay clean, fresh and save.

51395 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

Please whip me and flay me and flog
And call me a shit-eating dog,
With piss for a brain.
When you pull my chain,
I'll jump up and give you a snog...

51396 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

But turning to my dreams of late,
One thing puts me into a state.
Though I'm not one for pain,
I'll come again and again
With a little love-smack from my mate!

51397 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

There was a young schoolboy named Wayne,
Who cried buckets if he got the cane.
With his hand looking red,
He went to dad and said,
"I've got a low threshold for pain."

51398 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Arthur Pattaffy

Said the leatherman to his admirer,
My last partner, I had to fire her.
I asked, "Take off you hood."
But it did me no good,
For I found I'd no longer desire her.

51399 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a nasty old fart,
Who thought paddling women an art.
He was right on, of course,
And he felt no remorse
For the bottoms he'd paddled right smart.

51400 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Robert Bowden

Said a sweet girl from fair Nova Scotia,
"Hon, I don't think this spanking's quite kosher.
Being spanked by your hand
I find utterly grand,
But a folded-up holiday brochure??"

51401 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Robert Bowden

Pull down your panties, my dear;
It's past time I paddled your rear.
You've acted the tease
And my temper needs ease.
You won't sit for a week now I fear.

51402 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Robert Bowden

A certain young bircher from Brum,
Enjoyed spanking his lady's fair bum.
The lady, named Beatty,
Loved the hand of her sweetie,
But was certainly not "under his thumb!"

51403 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Robert Bowden

Of nuns, I have something to say.
They were good at spanking, OK?
They taught me a few tricks;
Pain and pleasure do mix.
Now spanking is erotic play.

51404 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS StarOak

You seem to have quite a hankering
For belts, whips, and shoes used for spankering.
Well spanking is nice
If applied once or twice,
As long as it leads to a yankering.

51405 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Mike Hunter

Will you please come on, flog me please!
I'm down on my hands and my knees!
Strike my ass with your paddle!
I swear I won't tattle,
If you promise my balls you will tease!

51406 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Jim Weaver Collection

As I understand it, this toff,
Who came to your seat for a boff,
Has a tongue that's so acid,
It makes grown men flaccid
whenever it leads her to scoff.

51407 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Lucy

That's true; but she caters for blue-
Blooded toffs with a fetish or two,
For a spank and a curse
From their nursery nurse,
Which for cash she is willing to do.

51408 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Peter Wilkins

She lowers their drawers and leathers
Blue-blooded bums in their tethers.
Brings a flush to the cheeks
With her wounding critiques
Of their in-bred aristocrat nethers.

51409 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Lucy

Unless one is highly neurotic,
Spanking can be quite erotic;
With latex and leathers,
Or satin and feathers --
It can be plain or exotic.

51410 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Jim Weaver Collection

I'm really not much into pain;
From S&M I do try to abstain.
Not as giver or receiver,
You can just ask my beaver.
Pleasure is so much more humane.

51411 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Cheryl

Had best keep my temper at bay,
'Cause if someone might see that I flay
You or give you a flog,
My dear faithful old dog,
They might call the R.S.P.C.A.

51412 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

Oh the rapture it causes for me,
When I think of her over my knee,
As I spank and I wale
On her rosy red tail,
While her kicks are delightful to see.

51413 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Rosy B. Goode

I know a hot spankable girl,
Whose toes are quite likely to curl,
When I write how her pranking
That gets her a spanking,
Will turn her to ruby from pearl.

51414 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Rosy B. Goode

A naughty young girl was Miss Joan
(She talked much too long on the phone)
So she's sent to bed,
And will not be fed,
And whenever she's seated, she'll moan.

51415 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS D. A. Landhill

Oh I just cannot help it but shiver,
As her words make me tremble and quiver.
With her threats and her teases,
She tempts and she pleases,
And somehow I'm sure she'll deliver.

51416 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Rosy B. Goode

The Pope, a Priest, and a wanker,
Went to heal an old gal with a canker.
She kissed the Pope's ring,
She heard the Priest sing,
But the best the last did was to spank her.

51417 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS

To his wife Mr Williams said, "Hon,
I am well aware that it's un-
Characteristic-
Ally sadistic
For me to spank you. But it's fun."

51418 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Michael Weinstein P0312

Clarissa still thinks that I scorn her
Attention, but soon I'll inform her
Of how bad girls are noticed,
Bending down to touch toetips,
Then standing with nose in a corner.

51419 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS D. A. Landhill

There is a sweet woman I know,
Who is very eager to show
Her sweet satins and lace
And the parts that they grace,
That she's making me quiver, you know.

51420 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Rosy B. Goode

Tom gave apples to his best teacher,
His true feelings seem not to reach her.
He kept getting the cane
Again, and again;
Her caning arm was her best feature.

51421 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Arthur Pattaffy

I knocked and then opened with care;
She was inside, bent over a chair.
I lifted her skirt;
Said "My dear, this may hurt,"
Grabbed a beer and began to prepare.

51422 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Robert Bowden

A former teacher from the Ukraine
Said when he was at school, he'd a cane.
Six strokes on the behind
Was quite apt to remind
The recipient -- don't do it again.

51423 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Arthur Pattaffy

A large domitrix I did know
Through her advert I saw in Soho.
It read, "Passion waning?
I prescribe a stern caning
Which we'll videotape, blow by blow."

51424 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9407

A fellow from Bangor named Bruce,
Would often have sex with a moose.
But his brother named Bret,
Had some weirder sex yet,
With a knothole he found in a spruce.

51425 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Cap'n Bean P0012

Why is that whip in your closet?
Wanting a penile deposit?
I admit it'd be nice,
'Cause my pecker's like ice!
A good whipping usually thaws it!

51426 PERVERTS - BIRCHERS Jim Weaver Collection

Handcuffs, ropes, chains and gag,
Wrapped up inside of a bag;
My wife is quite odd,
But I'm a lucky bod,
She's never has been known to nag.

51427 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Gillian B

As Mame laces up her black boot,
Oils her whip, can you refute....
She has gleam in her eye;
She knows just which guy
Will be whipped until he is mute.

51428 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

The whip will leave a reminder
That Mame will never be kinder.
You don't cross this bitch,
If you don't want the switch
To lay open your ugly behinder.

51429 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

Timid Tim wed a virgin named Heather.
She was shy when they cuddled together.
But the first time they stripped,
He got hogtied and whipped,
By a thigh-booted bitch in black leather!

51430 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Lims For Year - 01

The cad leaped from behind the drape,
And caught Leslie with mouth agape.
And then the foul swine
Bound her up with twine,
And sealed her mouth with silvery tape.

51431 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Historian

There was a girl all dressed in leathers;
Her wrists and ankles bound in tethers.
Her hands they were bagged;
Her mouth is was gagged;
Her tormentors approached her with feathers.

51432 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Curt

The girl she struggled intensely;
The bondage she enjoyed immensely.
A feather was applied
As she lay on her side,
To which she giggled so tensely.

51433 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Curt

In the bonds she could gain her no slack.
Knowledge of escape she did lack.
The ropes they grew tighter!
With a flick of a lighter,
She felt the drip on her back.

51434 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Curt

Five fingers started to probe.
A hot tongue caressed at her lobe.
Some thing at her snatch;
The warmth of a match!
Sharp teeth nibbled too, at her globe.

51435 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Curt

She squirmed harder and whimpered in glee,
Her torments nearing agony.
The fingers drove deep,
Deep into her keep.
She moaned louder in ecstasy!

51436 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Curt

Her tormentors paused in delight
To savor so pleasant a sight.
They passed 'round a fag,
Then tightened the gag --
Saying "Happy Holidays to all and good night!"

51437 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Curt

Instead of cuffs, how 'bout my nightie --
I'll tie it around your wrists tightie --
Then I'll do my worst,
Till you think that you'll burst --
How's that for carnal delightie?

51438 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Kaylin

My lover, while mounting me, slipped;
Too much baby oil, lost her grip.
I tried to hold on
But like a flash she was gone.
So next time we're chained at the hip!

51439 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

Said the pervert, "I'll take strangulation
Over whipping or straight subjugation,
To enhance the orgasm
Of victims that has 'em,
Undergoing coerced masturbation."

51440 PERVERTS - BONDAGE John Miller

Lads, I know this will give you a fright
But I'd say to your care bears, hold tight:
Won't let one of you slip
And I'm cracking my whip,
'Cause I don't feel submissive tonight.

51441 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

I want a man who will say, "Please...
Torture me, spank me and tease."
I want to hear, "Madame.."
From each Tom, Dick, and Adam,
As they crawl to me on their knees.

51442 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

She was haughtily aristocratic,
Curvaceously plump and pneumatic;
She wielded a whip
And demanded I strip,
To anticipate feelings ecstatic.

51443 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Peter Wilkins

Girl, how will I ever restrain
This thing that now boggles my brain?
Got one of those straps?
Some black leather wraps?
A bridle thing with a strong rein?

51444 PERVERTS - BONDAGE H Whelchel

I've got a surprise or two;
Will these fuzzy red handcuffs do?
Right after my quiche,
I'm grabbing the leash.
Who wears it this time, me or you?

51445 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Arden

I've been a bad boy -- this we know.
It's time for some penance to show.
Embarass me rough --
A fuzzy red cuff
Will let the world know I'm a ho'.

51446 PERVERTS - BONDAGE H WHELCHEL

Take me on a leash to the park.
Walk me around nude in the dark.
Tell all the peepers
And sleepers and creepers,
I'm dog-slave to your Matriarch.

51447 PERVERTS - BONDAGE H WHELCHEL

Down on your knees, sniveling dog!
Stay there as stiff as a log,
Else you'll feel the tip
Of my little whip,
So much you'll be left in a fog.

51448 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Arden

I'd rather that you do not holler,
When around your neck goes the collar;
Studded with spikes,
Of which the likes
Cost well over $500 dollar.

51449 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Arden

I'm takin you now for a walk;
Best not let me hear you balk
Or you'll get a kick
Smack on your dick;
Not one word, be still, do not talk!

51450 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Arden

My, we did scare that young fag!
I love when you puff up and brag
Of how you're the Queen
And all that is mean!
Thanks for removing my gag!

51451 PERVERTS - BONDAGE H WHELCHEL

You have been such a good boy,
I'll let you play with this toy.
It's soft and it's round
With two global mounds.
I know it will bring you much joy.

51452 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Arden

A dominant lady from Yale,
Liked to beat on her slaves with a flail;
Saying, "Be looking cute,
While your licking my boot,
And continue on up to my tail!

51453 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Richard Long

But secretly I will admit
That I'd really quite like to submit
To your will and lie prone,
As you ride on my bone,
Or demand that I tongue your sweet clit.

51454 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

Said a lover in downtown Rangoon,
"You're going nowhere very soon.
You may struggle and squirm,
But it's hard, you will learn
To get out of a duct tape cocoon!"

51455 PERVERTS - BONDAGE   Mick Stupp

A fine chap from England there was
Whose expertise was all the buzz.
He could tie to a tee,
And escape then scott-free.
When asked why, all he said was "Because!"

51456 PERVERTS - BONDAGE   Curt

We'll start with a dinner for two,
These oysters and champagne might do.
And I must be careful
Not to do something awful,
Like spilling the cream over you.

51457 PERVERTS - BONDAGE   Archie

We have kissed, and bumped nose to nose,
And fumbled us out of our clothes.
With practice we will
Improve at this skill,
But now some new problems arose.

51458 PERVERTS - BONDAGE   Archie

I've found the nice chains and the whips,
And the cuffs. Now, your new beau quips,
It's you who decide
On whose trembling hide
We'll attach these shiny new clips.

51459 PERVERTS - BONDAGE   Archie

It has been suggested that you
Might be kinky and yes, it is true!
I'm not really minding
Who's in charge of the binding;
We can take turns since it's just for us two.

51460 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Archie

There was a young girl named Amanda,
Who was tied all up on the veranda.
Every limb was bound
With rope all around,
Ane then gagged with a bananda.

51461 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Historian

An English lass called Lady Zed
When asked about nightwear just said,
"Rubber's too hot;
Rope itches a lot,
So I always wear handcuffs to bed."

51462 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Gillian B

There is nothing that's so satisfying,
Than to sit on a man when he's lying.
The ultimate goal
Is to sit on his pole,
Then make him feel helpless while sighing.

51463 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Jayne

There was a young girl whose affection
In passing, could cause an erection.
With three feet of rope,
A gag and some soap,
She could achieve hot-tied perfection!

51464 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Curt

Young Pedro from Malaga, Spain,
Kept his wife on a short length of chain.
She could get to the kitchen
And bed, but kept bitchin'
`s if she had cause to complain.

51465 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Peter Wilkin

His woman she might not be bitchin'
If she spent less time in the kitchen.
The leash reaches bed,
If he used his head,
With that hunger he'd get her twitchin'.

51466 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

A slender young man from Hangow
Wed a fascistic old bag of a frau.
"Achtung!" she would say,
"We'll do it my way!
When I come, you jump off, and kow-tow."

51467 PERVERTS - BONDAGE OgniGioia

Leather and Chains may be good upon thee,
But I'm afraid the whip's out, Ms. Magee.
I know it seems tame,
But I'm not into pain,
And whipping your butt is way beyond me!

51468 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

We will have to try our new games,
The ones that are given no names!
So - handcuffs and whips?
Or clips on the nips?
Or, maybe, inviting more dames?

51469 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

An S. and M. freak, name of Heather
Was into restraints and black leather,
Spiked heels and cruel whips,
Cock rings and cunt clips,
And tying her men to a tether.

There was a young lady named Hope
Who loved to be wrapped up in rope.
Her man said, "That's fine;
I've brought miles of twine.
And it keeps her quite still while I grope.

51471 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Gillian B

I'm Ericka, woman of power.
Come into my dungeon and cower!
I'll smack on your bum
Till you're ready to come.
The cost? Just three hundred an hour.

51472 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Ericka

It seem that there is quite a hassle,
In finding a nice bondage castle.
The leather and whips
Are stinging my nips,
And some like their balls pierced with tassles!

51473 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Coolbreeze

My physiotherapist's cross;
For words she was just at a loss.
Weight-training she frowns,
My push-ups she downs,
Once weekly I let her be boss.

51474 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

Now that you're inside the stocks,
I'll tell you I changed all the locks.
So it'll do you no good,
If you work off the hood,
To go for the keys in your socks.

51475 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Mick Stupp

No, man, I don't do the wanking;
I prefer S&M when I'm spanking.
With handcuffs and whips
And tears, cuts and rips,
S&M's number one in world ranking.

51476 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Nik Synytskyy

All wrapped up in latex, Schinderhannes,
Was trembling at Mistress Roseanne's
Kinky confection:
Receiving correction
From a troop of sadistic Uhlans. (Prussian calvary)

51477 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

Now, please, sweetheart, get a grip;
You're on a big self-pity trip.
Just call me a liar
But your secret desire
Includes leather, chains, and a whip!

51478 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Observer

I took time to write you this letter,
In hopes that your pain I'd unfetter.
So dear, don't bemoan it;
Just take it and own it.
And you're sure to feel a great deal better.

51479 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Observer

Glory! I shout, Alleluia!
At last I have made it with Julia!
In the stygian gloom
Of her small "secret" room,
That's filled with devices peculiar.

51480 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

Don't let her sweet countenance fool ya,
She's a dominatrix, and she'll rule ya,
While you're tied up in chains
You'll experience sweet pains,
With canes and horse whips she will school ya.

51481 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

She'll put metal clamps on your tool, ya
Have never met anyone crueller,
But that Sade bloke explains,
True pleasure's through pains,
If you're hot for it, let Julia cool ya.

51482 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

Scruples I've got by the score!
Here's one I have not said before:
There'll be no fellation
In this consultation.
(But feel free to spank me some more.)

51483 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Peter

You all fine built broads here with curve,
Who bring with them gusto and nerve,
And who love leather straps
Or been handcuffed perhaps,
Can spend a fine night with this perv.

51484 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Dude

A gentleman Katey knew slightly,
Persisted in E-mailing nightly,
To ask her if she
Would ever be free
To come 'round and tie him up tightly.

51485 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Kate Gray

While the damsel fluttered her eyelashes,
The villain he twirled his moustaches.
"Now she's tied to the tracks,
But the trains are so lax,
She'll died of old age, drat and dashes!"

51486 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Gillian B & Mike Stupp

A plucky young lady named Potts
(In Newark and Leeds tied up lots)
Said, "Ropework in Yorks
Never quite works,
So I prefer to be tied up in Notts.

51487 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Gillian B

A masochist lithper named Chitholm
Stalks dominants just to be with 'em,
And can't get too much
Of lashings and such,
While twisting his torso in rhythm.

51488 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Armand Singer P0402

I like to dress up in fine leather....
Makes a man wonder whether
I'm really as mean
As the whip makes me seem,
Or shall I torture him with a feather?

51489 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

And when we are through with this game,
Right after I came and I came
From submissive lips
On the tip of my clit,
He will say, "Is it my turn now, Mame?"

51490 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

"After you lick my boots clean,"
I will say if I'm still feeling mean.
I'll watch him adore me
Until it will bore me.
It's time for a new sexy scene...

51491 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

I like the idea of traction!
I would love to see your reaction,
If I tickle your gear,
And suckle your ear,
Or practice the opposite action.

51492 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Marlene

I've never been strapped in the buff.
(Well, maybe a blindfold or cuff.)
But traction? Well, Hell!
Lets try it a spell!
Just leave my thing free for your muff.

51493 PERVERTS - BONDAGE H WHELCHEL

Perhaps with a strong block and tackle,
I'll hang you, ass-down, from a shackle,
Then hoist up and down,
And spin you around,
And spurt you chock-full of my spackle...

51494 PERVERTS - BONDAGE H WHELCHEL

There're reasons this cannot be done.
My stomach's not steady, for one.
I'd get motion sick;
I'd barf on your prick.
Does that really sound like much fun?

51495 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Marlene

A lovely young girl from Dunblane
Was throoughly bound up with chain.
By the time she got out,
She'd had cause to shout.
Now she can't wait to try it again.

51496 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Mick Stupp

Put on all that leather gear, black,
With stiletto heels walk up my back.
Feed with such domination,
My masochistic elation,
If you want that I'm good in the sack.

51497 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

Hey, if I put you in a sack,
And then walked all over you back,
You'd turn black and blue,
And when I was through,
I'd throw you out on the train track.

51498 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

I never wear leather, 'cept shoes.
Suggestions you've made I'll refuse.
I'll tie you with silk
And bathe you in milk,
And you'll go home one big blue bruise.

51499 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

One evening, with forethought and malice,
A horny gal travelled to Dallas.
She liked to play cowboy,
Saying, "Hey, you be my boy,
Just bring on the whips and the phallus!"

51500 PERVERTS - BONDAGE Richard Long

The door leading into 3A
Is better than any foreplay.
The whips and the canes
And chandelier chains,
Make playtime a little risque.

51501 PERVERTS - BONDAGE

A very poor flasher named Kling
Would tie a tin cup to his thing.
Exposing, he'd near
Then shedding a tear,
'Three Coins in a Fountain', he'd sing.

51502 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Irving Superior P8806

"My son, take it under advisement
What that woman showing her thighs meant.
She is no work of art,
She is only a tart
Engaging in self-advertisement."

51503 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Lance Payne P8806

A streaker -- a Flasher who tries
To meanwhile get some exercise.
If one streaks at you,
Madam, what to do
Is rapidly prop up your thighs.
(does not make sense - McW)
51504 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Irving Superior P8806

Though eighty, a flasher neamed Ray
At the Flower Club Show late in May,
Just by opening his coat,
Why that randy old goat,
Won first prize for the best dried bouquet.

51505 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Bob Giandomenico P8804

There once was a ravenous fairy
Who loved to see little folks merry.
So he gave them a look
And with laughter they shook
When he showed them his thing, big and hairy.

51506 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Bob Giandomenico P8711

JFK we all knew was a masher.
Tricky Dick was a Watergate crasher.
Some people who fussed
When HST cussed,
Now are cussing our nation's First Flasher.
(HST - Harry S. Truman)
51507 PERVERTS - FLASHERS John Miller

Sir Arthur Abercrombie Argyle
Went out always dressed in grand style.
But one day in a trance
He forgot to wear pants,
And was booked on a charge to defile.

51508 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Warrick Elrod

After streakers appeared at The Flask,
Friends called the bartender to ask,
"Were they women or men?"
"I couldn't tell them,"
He replied, "for each one wore a mask."

51509 PERVERTS - FLASHERS A. N. Wilkins P8312

The reason a shy man named Rex
Is a flasher, the town shrink suspects,
It's the one way he's found,
Much as he's been around,
To commune with the opposite sex.

51510 PERVERTS - FLASHERS A. N. Wilkins P8806

When it snows, you will find Sister Sledge
Out mooning at night on the ledge.
One storey down,
Is the maestro James Brown,
Displaying his meat and two veg.

51511 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Bill Wall

A fancy man sometimes displayed
Himself to dames on The Parade.
When friends asked him why,
They received this reply:
"It's one way of drumming up trade."

51512 PERVERTS - FLASHERS A. N. Wilkins P8806

The flasher, he said to his penis,
"They'll be so amazed when they've seen us!
To hell with the law!
Says you can't be raw;
Restrictive type laws are quite heinous."

51513 PERVERTS - FLASHERS

He flashed open his coat in the square.
Which made Gracie cry out "Hey, Cher --
It's the Elephant Man.
Do you think he can
Walk straight with that thing danglin' there?"

51514 PERVERTS - FLASHERS

That made him so mad that he sneered,
"You ladies should be quite afeared
Of my awesome power!
So, why don't you cower,
While I puff this up some," he leered.

51515 PERVERTS - FLASHERS

His puff was just one little tweet.
He snapped his coat closed in defeat.
"It must be you two!
You're witches, that's who!"
He shuffled off dragging his ... feet.

51516 PERVERTS - FLASHERS

That Elephant Man had some guts,
But left with his trunk in the ruts
By the side of the road.
Alas, he still knowd
'Twas good for picking up peanuts.

51517 PERVERTS - FLASHERS

There was a strange student from Yale,
Who put himself outside the pale.
Said the Judge: "Please refrain,
When passing through Maine,
From exposing yourself, again in the train,
Or you'll just have to do it in jail."
51518 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Anon

At the Met's Richard Strauss exhibition
When the seventh veil fell by tradition,
A flasher arose
In the loges to pose,
And give Salome some competition.

51519 PERVERTS - FLASHERS A. N. Wilkins P8806

There once was a chap named Al Mozia
Arrested indecent exposia.
In court he arose,
Began to expose,
"Your Honor, I have claustrophobia."

51520 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Irving Superior P8111

A flasher who was known as Bud,
Constantly played with his pud.
He gave it a twirl,
It impressed no girl.
The sherrif thinks he is a dud.

51521 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Jim Weaver Collection

A sudden exposure of skin --
Are you being invited to sin?
No, he means you no ill;
He's just after a thrill.
It is his way of entering in.

51522 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Lance Payne P8806

A streaker was streakin' and strokin'
His member; his chicken a-chokin'.
He streaked fully stripped
Through the town and then tripped,
And arose to find his chicken broken.

51523 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Jon Gearhart

So shy was this flasher named Merse,
He'd put on his raincoat reverse.
The girls thought him kind,
"It's just a behind,"
And most of the girls, "I've seen worse."

51524 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Irving Superior P8806

On a street corner stands Mrs. Lutz
When a flasher in front of her struts.
When he opens his coat,
She remarks with a gloat,
"I've no trouble seeing your nuts."

51525 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Bob Giandomenico P8806

A rogue from old Ticonderoga
Does stroll about clad in a toga,
Exposing his balls,
Provoking loud brawls,
And claiming he's practicing yoga.

51526 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Armand E Singer 690

We flashers have a guiding star;
A patron saint; a Wunderbar --
That handsome look-a-like
Sir Anthony Van Dyke
And in his mouth a big cigar.

51527 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Irving Superior P8806

Chaperoning the Junior High dance
To enhance my own chance for romance.
To get loved and get laid
by some sweet little maid,
I tell limericks -- and then drop my pants.

51528 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Martin Wellborn P8805

This Sunday the Picayune quotes
A Krew of Rex leader who gloats
That to give the true savor
Of the Mardi Gras Flavor,
They'll have flashers on one of the floats.

51529 PERVERTS - FLASHERS A. N. Wilkins P8806

An exhibiting fellow from Truro,
Underpaid in a government bureau,
Earned additional dough
With a public sex show,
At the movie house, back in the U-row

51530 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Isaac Asimov

A pervert flashed a barmaid one night,
Saying "Look at me! Ain't I a sight!"
She replied "Deary me,
This bar's too dark to see.
Would you like to have a Pud Light?"

51531 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Cruelty Jones

A cellist abandoned his bow
And with curtains akimbo let show
His this and his that
To an onlooking cat
And to neighbors who found it 'de trop'.

51532 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Gents Alphabet Book P9501

The old flasher caused quite a sensation
When he serviced a church in Lost Nation. (IA)
He noted with pride
That he'd hoped to provide
Those Christians a new revalation.

51533 PERVERTS - FLASHERS A. N. Wilkins P8806

To Bill it was wormwood and gall.
As a flasher he once chose the mall
And went through his paces
In twelve different places,
But nobody noticed at all.

51534 PERVERTS - FLASHERS A. N. Wilkins P8806

There once was a flasher from Perth,
In all parts deficient in girth.
His physique was sparse,
His privates a FARCE,
Provoking no shocks, only mirth.

51535 PERVERTS - FLASHERS J'Carlin

A frustrated flasher named Pottle
Was rescued from drugs and the bottle,
When an art prof he knew
At the college came through
With a job as a studio model.

51536 PERVERTS - FLASHERS A. N. Wilkins P8806

The greatest of flashers was Irv,
And down to his toes, it would curve.
On straining his back,
He straightened his act,
Now all passerbyers must swerve.

51537 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Irving Superior P8806

When they asked an old bloke from the Dove
Why he showed himself sometimes, "Why Gov,
It's because now and then
Even dirty old men,"
The flasher responded, "need love."

51538 PERVERTS - FLASHERS A. N. Wilkins P8806

An elderly flasher, I hear,
Would've liked to retire his career,
But thought it too quick
And decided to stick
It out for a single more year.

51539 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Hugh Clary

A flasher not only must haste
But only one victim must face.
If witnesses see,
Most judges agree
An open-and-shut type of case.

51540 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Irving Superior P8806

An unrestrained fellow named Crockett
Wound up on the criminal docket,
Accused of exposure
Unzipping his closure,
And playing hard pool in his pocket.

51541 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Armand E Singer 697

"An X-rated movie," said Joe,
The flasher, "'s the right place to go
And provide all the crew
Waiting there in the queue,
A preview of sorts for the show."

51542 PERVERTS - FLASHERS A. N. Wilkins P8806

While driving one night, Mrs. Bender
Had an accident, denting her fender;
For she'd seen a huge toad,
Standing right in the road,
Wearing stockings and black silk suspender.

51543 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Ystap TP9804

An assembler of large cardboard horses
Was often aroused by strong forces.
The instructions he'd see
("Put tab A in slot B")
Would inspire unique intercourses.

51544 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Actaeon

A flasher who lived for surprise,
Showed an old lady his prize.
But was taken aback
When told, "Put it back,
These eyes have seen many that size."

51545 PERVERTS - FLASHERS John Miller

There once was a student named Dorgan
Who streaked a large church in Glamorgan.
Almost coming unglued,
The deacons pursued
And seized the young man by the organ.

51546 PERVERTS - FLASHERS A. N. Wilkins P8312

A naive young lady from France
Had not seen a man without pants.
When a lewd fellow showed
His all in the road,
It was stiff and it got in her scants.

51547 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Tom Patton P0306

A poor henpecked husband named Ralls
Was a flasher at one of the malls.
He wished, he confessed,
As his friends might have guessed,
To show the world that he had balls.

51548 PERVERTS - FLASHERS A. N. Wilkins P8806

"Hey gorgeous!" said Bertie, "See this?"
And flashed at the pretty young miss.
"For fucks sake, young Bertie,"
She uttered, "I'm Gertie;
I've seen it before -- I'm your sis!"

51549 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Peter Wilkins

"For years, you've been after a jig,
But frankly, I care not a fig;
For that 'neath your mac,
My dear brother, is slack
And pathetically thin as a twig."

51550 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Peter Wilkins

A flasher who lived in the woods
Tried to stun two young girls with his goods.
They just giggled and pointed,
Said, "We're disappointed,
It's dinky, not like Hollywood's!"

51551 PERVERTS - FLASHERS John Miller

Boasts conceited young flasher, McCloud,
"Taking pride in the fact I'm endowed,
I display my erection
For a mob-scene inspection,
Since I love standing out in a crowd!"

51552 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Jim O'Conner P9208

There once was a flasher named Izz,
While shaving, cut gashes in his.
Now bandaged entire,
Izz had to retire
Commenting, "I guess that's Show Biz."

51553 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Irving Superior P8806

Though some people are hard to convince
That it's cold, we have had certain hints.
The flasher, they say
On the Plaza today
Is giving out Polaroid prints.

51554 PERVERTS - FLASHERS A. N. Wilkins P8802

A naive young lady of Bude
Had not seen a man in the nude.
When a lewd fellow showed
His all on the road,
She did not know what to conclude.

51555 PERVERTS - FLASHERS C. Chevallier

"My daughter, take under advisement
What those men unzipping their flies meant.
It was not to amuse you,
But only to use you
As a means of their self-aggrandizement."

51556 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Lance Payne P8806

A whore told a flasher named Ash
That pursuing the sport appeared rash.
"Wherever you've gone
You've encountered a yawn,
Since you have so damn little to flash."

51557 PERVERTS - FLASHERS A. N. Wilkins P8806

A magistrate once had occasion
To put an old man on probation
For displaying his balls
Through the crack in the walls
Of the gentlemen's stalls
In the loo at Victoria Station.
51558 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Jim Weaver Collection

A daring old flasher named Lassiter
Espying a lass, made a pass at her.
Like most of his kind
He was of one mind,
And dropping his pants, waved his ass at her.

51559 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Armand E Singer 275

The flasher, the streaker, the masher --
Which one of the three is the brasher?
Their actions, like bacon
Are stripped, thin, mistaken.
It's hard to say which one is the rasher.

51560 PERVERTS - FLASHERS Lance Payne P8806

"My best," said a flasher named Leach,
"Were Nixon's inaugural speech,
The Popes coronation,
And Grand Central Station.
My worst had to be a nude beach."

51561 PERVERTS - FLASHERS David Miller P8208

My wife is a filly of wit.
She'll say, "Go ahead, suck my tit;
Beat my ass black and blue,
And then you may screw
Till you've squirted your spunk in my slit."

51562 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Clement Wood G0742

A masochist pervert from Ealing
Found testicle stretching appealing;
He hammered one ball
To his living room wall,
And the other he nailed to the ceiling.

51563 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Peter Wilkins

Although you may think it a folly,
A masochist's Christmas is jolly.
He'll fit to his prick
A lit candle's wick,
With his balls decked with spriglets of holly.

51564 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS

The S&M bar, oh my dears,
Is a place to get stomped on, for queers.
To get beaten and spat on,
And pissed on and shat on--
The thrill of your gayest young years!

51565 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS G0952

I dined with the Duchess of Ditches,
Who said, "God! How my bottom-hole itches!"
So she passed around switches
And took down her britches,
And soon her guests had her in stitches.

51566 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS L1413

A bugger, while dying of AIDS,
Would beg whores for hard bastinades.
While smack on his back,
He'd pinch up his crack,
And shoot liquid shit fusillades.

51567 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Nik Synytskyy

Spank me! I've been a bad man!
Beat me as hard as you can!
Induce it to swell
Then kiss it all well.
There's nothing like cuffs and rattan!

51568 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS H Welchel

This year I'll be having a go
At dipping my willy in snow,
In hope that the freeze
Will tremble my knees,
And give my poor gonads a glow.

51569 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS

There was a young man clad in plastic;
His sexual styles were drastic.
Handcuffed to the bed,
He'd fuck till he bled,
Then beg to be whipped with elastic!

51570 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Violette TP9901

When Christians, both farmhand and burgess,
First followed hermitical urges,
Historians tell,
There was for a spell,
Quite a shortage of hairshirts and scourges.

51571 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS A. N. Wilkins P8712

I have no cane, but a leather belt
Will not leave too much of a welt.
You don't have to thank me --
Just come here and spank me --
And tell me just how good it felt!

51572 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Kaylin

There's really an amazing girl,
Doing things that will make your hair curl.
She sucks and she nips,
Ties down and whips,
You really should give her a whirl.

51573 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS

This Guardsman at play must assume
Black lace and the chains for costume,
While a lady assails
His back with nine tails,
And he dreams of the siege at Khartoum.

51574 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Donald Hall P8201

If it's S and M that your after,
May I suggest that you hang from the rafter,
A kit to suspend
Her little rear end,
And provide hours and hours of laughter.

51575 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Anon

A masochist by name of Hank,
Often frequents the house of spank.
The girls they do whip
'Til he comes in a drip,
With nary a kiss or a thank.

51576 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS

Some folks say that spankin' is rough,
But for me, that's just not enough.
I want her to kick-it
And then gently lick-it,
Until it is tender, yet tough.

51577 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS

A fellow in west Mogadishu
Had a pillar he spent three days leashed to.
I won't say he's kinky,
But many did think he
Overdid it by moaning in Pushtu.

51578 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Robert Elliot

Have you seen that TV girl Heather?
The one who announces the weather?
I've heard of her fetish,
And what makes her wettish
Are beatings with straps made of leather.

51579 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Nicole Ryder

I guess they call such pain "exquisite",
But frankly I can't see how is it
Blokes go to a whore,
To get pained and sore...
Perhaps I will pay her a visit.

51580 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS

A masochist, old Henry Kettle,
When holly is short, oft will settle
To carefully pick
Then wrap 'round his dick
The foliage from stinging-type nettles.
(Urticaceae)
51581 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Tiddy Ogg

I shared an apartment with Ted
When he took a young lady to bed
In the room next to mine.
It was not by design
But I heard them quite clearly. He said...

51582 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS PeterW

"I'm a weak and submissive young man
And your haughty demeanor, Roxanne,
Is a turn on. Despise me,
Surprise me. Chastise me.
And whip me as hard as you can."

51583 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS PeterW

There followed a flurry of SMACKS!
And a frenzied attack of KER-THWACKS!
Then the swish of a cane,
Not just once, but again
In a series of furious WHACKS!

51584 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS PeterW

And I heard him shout, "Harder, you slut!
Will you aim for my bollocks and butt?
For I won't feel complete
Till you've beaten my meat."
And I lay there and thought, "What a nut!"

51585 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS   PeterW

Ah, the world of "under" and "top,"
With whips and chains and what not;
To spank with great care
On the buttocks bare.
Sense in the head they ain't got.

51586 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS

A well-heeled old dame named Roberta,
Had been brought up to think sex would hurt 'er.
But she found, in the main,
A high threshhold of pain,
Was an asset that would not desert 'er.

51587 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS   John Ciardi

There once was a lecher who thought
That S&M could easily be taught.
He tried whips and chains,
And murderous canes,
But all of his pains came to nought.

51588 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS   Jim Weaver Collection

Our vicar he takes off his cassock,
And lays himself out on a hassock,
And gets randy tarts
To mangle his parts,
In a manner according to Masoch.

51589 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS   Tiddy Ogg

The vicar of Framlingham Church
Flagellates himself daily with birch;
Twigs in honour of Masoch
While wearing a cassock,
That gives him a peculiar lurch.

51590 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS   Peter Wilkins

If spanking was what you were craving,
Then why that great ass you've been saving?
Just bring it to Frank;
He's got just the plank
To pepper your butt till you're raving.

51591 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS

Hector and Helga Kerfipple
Liked getting drunk on Ripple.
One night, while drinking,
Helga, without thinking,
Got a piercing in her left nipple.

51592 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS   Gearhart

Hector was far less lucent;
His piercing was one pubescent.
In his right testi
The ring does resti;
I think they have both learned their lescent.

51593 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS   Gearhart

The place where they had it done
Was not a very sanitary one.
They both got infections
Instead of erections,
And the oozing is still not all done.

51594 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS   Gearhart

Into S&M now, its true;
I'd choose torture over a screw.
There's nothing like pain
To drive you insane.
Don't stop! Oh no! Please continue!

51595 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS

A masochistic young man of Split
Ate his peaches complete with the pit.
'Twas not for the stone,
He claimed, but alone
For the smart that remained when he shit.

51596 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS   Jim Weaver Collection

In my sex life, began a new chapter;
When she said to me with great laughter,
"Give me twelve inches of hurt;
Go ahead, lift my skirt.
So I fucked her three times and I slapped her.

51597 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS   Darren

This guy from Ohio -- a Yankee
Was into a little hanky panky.
But his wife, bridget
Was terribly frigid;
She got embarrased when he said "Spank me!"

51598 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS   Jim Weaver Collection

If you force me to lie on your lap,
With my buttocks exposed would you slap
Me and give me an en-
Ema? Count up to ten.
To attention I'll certainly snap!

51599 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS   Peter Wilkins

Said the masochist cook from Des Moines:
"I am not one for books, stamps, or coin.
I am getting my thrills
From the barbecue grills.
But I hate when they're spicing my groin!"

51600 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P9508

An amorous lady named Rankin
Was begging her beau for a spankin'.
'Tis a small thing to ask,
Just a swat on the ass,
Then we can really get crankin'.

51601 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS

There was a young man from Dusquesne,
An afficionado of pain.
If pierced with some tacks,
Or dripped with hot wax,
He'd moan, "Do it again!"

51602 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Martin Cunningham

Whenever those two get together,
They bring out their thongs made of leather.
They put hands behind him,
To let the girls bind him...
And then they discuss the day's weather.

51603 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Lucas Hulp P9405

Said the leather-bitch-goddess, "Mein Gott!!"
"This snivelling slave thinks he's hot!
All my whipping and chains
Must have addled his brains;
He's been pleading, 'Hey, let's tie the knot!'"

51604 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Robin K. Willoughby P8405

A masochist in Amarillo
For his fantasies uses a pillow.
And will lie there and moan,
With a shuddering groan,
"Give me willow, tit willow, tit willow!"

51605 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Keith MacMillan A112B

A girl who once licked her lips,
Was steaming and gyrating her hips;
The boys turned around,
Found her hot on the ground,
Smiling and waiting with whips!

51606 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Melissa K

"Giddyap!" and "Gee! Haw!" and then "Whoa!"
I will go where you tell me to go.
Our relationship
Is based on the whip
And the stories of Edgar A. Poe.

51607 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Gents Alphabet Book P9509

There once was a lady from Spain
Who carried a whip and a chain.
She beat me a lot
Because I'm a dumb sot,
And gave me a horrible pain.

51608 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Anon

Masochist to sadist, "Yo,
I now know the way we can go.
Yeah, you can beat me,
Be mean and mistreat me!"
But the sadist just smiled and said, "No!"

51609 PERVERTS - MASOCHISTS Jane D. Hughes P9102

There was an old pervert named Stark
Who watched women jog through the park
Hiding behind tree;
Spanking his monkey;
Until he came all over bark.

51610 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Jim Weaver Collection

An armed man, arousing her fears,
Broke into her flat, but her tears
Weren't what caused her escape
From forcible rape.
He just wanted to fondle her ears.

51611 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS A. N. Wilkins P8708

A cocky young freshman named Breasted
Kept bragging he'd never been bested,
And asked for applause
Especially because
Of all the poor chicks he'd molested.

51612 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Armand E Singer 855

There once was a man who would jest,
And children he liked to molest.
Although he liked boys,
He'd use girls as toys,
And he like to fondle the breast.

51613 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Jim Weaver Collection

The hobby of Angus McBeirs
Was snapping the back of brassieres.
To do this you need
Exceptional speed,
For handbags can damage the ears.

51614 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Irving Superior P8708

When he's phoning obscenely, old Potts
Gives a spinster who'll listen, the hots,
By describing how whangs
Shoot a wad during bangs!
He's a man who likes calling the shots.

51615 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Jim Weaver Collection

You can thank your feminist protestors
And the interests of greedy investors,
Which puts kids in the care
Of some friendly au pair,
Or a day-care that's staffed by molesters.

51616 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS John Miller

There was an old lecher named Sprat,
Who went on a terrible bat.
It a girl weren't alert,
He'd reach under her skirt,
And claim to be petting a cat.

51617 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Gordon Peterson

A dirty old man know as Hecht
Would make obscene calls when erect.
They caught him last summer -
And nothing was dumber -
While trying to make one collect.

51618 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS David Miller P8208

An old priest pedophilic named Schink
Stuffed the altar boy's ass, round and pink.
Said the judge, "You are sick.
See an analyst quick."
So he did and he cornholed the shrink.

51619 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Albin Chaplin

A helpful young fellow named Wright
Heard cries from some girl in the night;
She was flat on the fescue (grass)
When he came to her rescue --
And screwed her till dawn's early light.

51620 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS   Armand E Singer   312

A fanatic gun-lover named Crust
Was perverse to the point of disgust.
His choice to despoil
Had zero recoil,
And a 44 magnum plus bust.

51621 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS   Arthur Deex   P9408

Humpty Dumpty once sat on a wall,
Ogling underdressed babes in the mall.
Leaning over with zest,
He pinched one on the breast --
Which explains his unfortunate fall.

51622 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS   Armand E Singer   P0102

A crazy young lawyer apprentice
Had purposely tried to torment us.
He would grab at the hooter
Of the chief prosecutor.
The judge says he's non compos mentis.

51623 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS   Al Willis   TP9804

Uncle Bertram politely stops by
To see Margaret and Enid and Vi,
But induced by some gland
Or the Devil, his hand
Always creeps on to Montague's thigh.

51624 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS   Gents Alphabet Book P9412

There once was an old Gallup pollster
Whose ego much needed a bolster.
So he charmed little girls
And showed them his curls,
And acquired local fame as a molester.

51625 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS G2722

A youth with hair long and fastidious,
Was trapped in a circumstance hideous.
By mistake in the park
He was grasped in the dark
By a man with intentions insidious.

51626 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2566

A perverted old man of Fredonia
To the girl he was with, said "If onia
Weren't so wholesome and fresh
When we touch in the flesh!
But my jollies I'll get when I phonia!"

51627 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Keith MacMillan A086B

There once was a pervert named Chester,
Whose friends called him "Chet the Molester",
Till one day, the dumb twit
Grabbed a lady cop's teat.
Said the cop, "You are under arrest, Sir."

51628 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS

As a man of the world, I aspire
To help fourteen-year-old boys to acquire
A more mature air,
Manly grace, savoir faire.
Consult Norman Douglas, Esq.

51629 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS A. N. Wilkins P8703

At Rehoboth, a broad on the beach
Lay stretched out in the sun -- out of reach,
Till a treacherous hand
Burrowed up through the sand...
And in Texas they blanched at the screech.

51630 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Hugh Oliver A030A

The nastiest fogey alive,
Is a pedophile, by name of Hive.
This awful old letch,
Screws what he can catch,
And prefers all his girls under five.

51631 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS

We hear quite a lot about teachers
Fondling kids 'neath the bleachers.
But the truth around here,
Catch a pedophile queer,
Nine times out of ten, it's a preacher.

51632 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Jim Weaver Collection

We've had three in the past couple years,
Respected theological queers.
When they're hauled into court,
They're the sorriest sort,
As they plead mental illness in tears.

51633 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Jim Weaver Collection

I know of a pervert named Shriver,
Who offered two tots each a fiver
To lie down on ther backs,
Let him tickle their cracks,
And play a cute game called muff diver.

51634 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Armand E Singer 219

Yes, the morals of horrid young Bodd
Are a frightful affront and a fraud.
His particular joy
Is to catch a small boy
And poke angleworms in his pod!

51635 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS G2268

There was an Old Person of Cadiz,
Who was always polite to all ladies.
But while fondling his daughter,
He fell in the water.
Which probably saved him from Hades.

51636 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Edwardian Leer 010

There was an old fellow called Andy,
Who was always continuously randy.
It was, I am told,
That he is really bold,
And he hangs around schools with candy.

51637 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS

Our old gym teacher was nuts,
And everyone hated his guts.
He used wicked ploys
To attract the young boys,
And they'd cry, "Here he comes, Seymore Butts!"

51638 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Jayne

There once was a lecherous plumber
Who boasted to every newcomer,
How he went about smelling
(I blush with the telling)
Girl's bicycle seats in the summer.

51639 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Riffer,
In matters of sex he did differ.
Though girls seldom object
To the method direct,
He was more of a smeller and sniffer.

51640 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Albin Chaplin G2475

A famous perfumer named Deitz
Must turn passive men into beasts.
Elusive each scent,
So mornings are spent
In smelling girls' bicycle seats.

51641 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Irving Superior P8503

There was a strange creature named Marks
Whose idea of diversions and larks
Was stirring up tramps,
Disturbing boys's camps,
And fondling nude statues in parks. (buggering statues...)

51642 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS G2419

There was an old geezer named Blair
Who tried to get girls to strip bare.
But they caught that pervert,
Made him roll in some dirt
Full of ants. Other geezers, beware!

51643 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Jim Weaver Collection

A bus driver named Abner McFuss,
Liked to suck off small boys on his bus,
Then go out and sniff turds
And the assholes of birds--
He sure was a funny old cuss.

51644 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS L1479

A bewildered scoutmaster named Blight
Stole some hours in a whorehouse each night,
Since the term "pederastic"
He considered elastic
When none of his troop was in sight.

51645 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Guy Wernham P9306

Uncle Irving was weird beyond hope;
Little girls he would frequently grope!
Then we noted one dawn,
Uncle Irving was gone...
And so, noted too, was Dad's rope.

51646 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS Oscar B Leone P9611

There was an old lecher named Gus
Who wore a prostatic truss.
It would pinch, sweat, and itch
When the son of a bitch
Got too close to young girls on the bus.

51647 PERVERTS - MOLESTERS G2361

If you've no concern with legality
And your dog is a recent fatality,
I think you will find
Necrophilia's kind,
When mixed with the old bestiality.

51648 PERVERTS - NECROS Tiddy Ogg

I find that fucking the dead
Is easier when they've been bled.
There's much less palaver
From a dried out cadaver,
And less of a stain on the bed.

51649 PERVERTS - NECROS Paul Boston

Last night I went on a blind date;
I have to say she was first-rate.
Though she was real quiet...
And should change her diet,
'Cause she was somewhat underweight!

51650 PERVERTS - NECROS   Observer

At kissing the girl was quite skilled,
Though her lips were just slightly chilled.
She made my heart flutter,
I melted like butter...
I felt that my life was fulfilled.

51651 PERVERTS - NECROS   Observer

There's one thing that bothers me, though,
The answer, one of you may know.
Please offer suggestion
To this thorny question:
Like why was that tag on her toe?

51652 PERVERTS - NECROS   Observer

I try hard to please you in bed;
Passion lacks; was it something I said?
When I ask how's it been,
You just lie there and grin;
Ohmygod! They just told me your dead!

51653 PERVERTS - NECROS   Allen Wolverton

A cold date who will not palaver
Is one whom you always can have her;
With feelings of chalk,
Of sex she'll not talk,
And act just like Lady Cadaver.

51654 PERVERTS - NECROS   Travis Brasell

Well heavens to Betsy, good lord!
I must have been out of my gourd.
'Cause while I was talkin',
She just lay there gawkin',
And I thought that she was just bored.

51655 PERVERTS - NECROS Observer

Man, next time just untie her sash,
And rendezvous with her nice gash;
Although it is dusty,
And smells a bit musty,
She's really a great piece of ash.

51656 PERVERTS - NECROS Travis Brasell

There once was a wino named Mack,
Who kept a dead cat in a sack.
The puss decomposed
And so Mack kept closed
The bag, 'less he wanted some crack.

51657 PERVERTS - NECROS H Welchel

There was a grave-robber named Fred,
Whose hobby was shagging the dead.
One night on the snatch,
He then met his match,
So he threw down his shovel and fled.

51658 PERVERTS - NECROS SFA

Along came another one, Alice,
Whose desire for a throbbing dead phallus
Was met (this is weird)
By a man with a beard,
Who was once with the Cowboys from Dallas.

51659 PERVERTS - NECROS John Miller

But as for the body, don't waste it;
Just clean it and stuff it and baste it.
If a girl, take your thrill
Then put on the grill
And call in your neighbors to taste it.

51660 PERVERTS - NECROS John Miller

Melissa (unfortunate lass)
Decomposingg and bloated with gas,
Was exhumed in the fall,
And was voted by all
Necrophiliacs, "Best Piece of Ass".

51661 PERVERTS - NECROS Peter Wilkins

When finished, they gave her a scrub,
And rendered her down in a tub.
Then preserved the poor lass
As a putrescent mass
At the Young Necrophiliacs Club.

51662 PERVERTS - NECROS Peter Wilkins

Those jokes about death are disgasting,
And lewdly and greatly aghasting.
Sitting there in the shed,
Giving a young corpse head!
To me is just flabbergasting!

51663 PERVERTS - NECROS Jim Weaver Collection

"If only you'd show me", I said.
Just a smidgeon of interest in bed.
Just a smile? Just a sigh?
Just a touch on my thigh?
Just a ... shit; I forgot you were dead."

51664 PERVERTS - NECROS Peter Wilkins

Your sick mind is working OT,
And quite too grotesquely for me.
When screwing the dead,
You should get some head.
Discard from the neck to the knee.

51665 PERVERTS - NECROS Rusty Smith

The finest of head? Sally Binks.
Although she's long dead and she stinks.
When giving a shove,
Her eyes fill with love.
And pulling it out, Sally winks.

51666 PERVERTS - NECROS H

Hermit Dave long rejected the palm,
But has lover who's quite cool and calm;
I can't recommend
The ways of our friend;
Too cheap to finance living balm.

51667 PERVERTS - NECROS Chris Papa

"Whatever I didn't or did,
To publish it now I forbid.
It's merely a rumour;
I didn't exhume her,
And don't own a Corgi called Sid."

51668 PERVERTS - NECROS Peter Wilkins

A fifteen-year-old necrophile
Said he'd dig six feet or a mile.
For he had a cold passion
For the fetish in fashion,
And the living had gone out of style.

51669 PERVERTS - NECROS Anon

Young Joe, a novitiate priest,
Keeps his knob-end in trim and well-greased
For those nights of delights,
When he gives the last rites,
To the newly and freshly deceased.

51670 PERVERTS - NECROS Peter Wilkins

I agree that you ought to be miffed
By this rude necrophiliac gift.
But in the grand scheme,
You'd be foolish to dream
That it's the last time you'll get stiffed.

51671 PERVERTS - NECROS

Bard Frank's in New York, it's been said,
Just roaming the streets wearing red
Designer pajamas,
Mailed from the Bahamas,
While searching for whores who are dead.

51672 PERVERTS - NECROS Travis Brasell

Is owt in this life any sillier
Than waiting for hours getting chillier
Than ice, as one's date
Thaws to just the right state,
To indulge in one's lust, necrophilia?

51673 PERVERTS - NECROS Peter Wilkins

So after these last few you've read,
You can't take your mind off the dead.
But if your will fails,
Deceased tell no tails,
Except for new holes, enough said.

51674 PERVERTS - NECROS Phil T

October, there's a chill on the breeze.
The leaves lose their grip on the trees.
And frost-hardened soil
Means back-breaking toil
To dig up and fuck dear Louise.

51675 PERVERTS - NECROS Tiddy Ogg

Louise, I remember her well;
The ooze, the slime and the smell.
And the flies 'round her head.
Now that she's dead,
Have the softer parts started to jell?

51676 PERVERTS - NECROS Tiddy Ogg

Well, perhaps there's a bit of aroma
That's grown since she fell in that coma.
But keeping her cool,
'Neath the ground, by the pool,
Ensures she don't get melanoma.

51677 PERVERTS - NECROS Tiddy Ogg

If for love, you must dig in the clart,
Your toils tug the strings of my heart.
But love labor's not lost.
Do say grace to the frost,
As it keeps her from falling apart.

51678 PERVERTS - NECROS Ulla

You may think it is pure desperation
That leads me to such machination.
Though Lou ain't too hot,
No headache she's got,
And never that damned menstruation.

51679 PERVERTS - NECROS Tiddy Ogg

Dead women, more often than not,
Are available before they rot.
Though stiff as a rock,
Dead women don't talk,
So it's unlikely that you will get caught.

51680 PERVERTS - NECROS Phil T

There once was a floozie named Grace,
Who kept a dead john at her place.
She said, "I'll admit
His pension is shit,
But to waste it would be a disgrace!"

51681 PERVERTS - NECROS John Miller

"Just what in the world could be grander
Than screwing the lovely Amanda?"
"But Jesus; she's dead!"
"Yes I know," panted Ted,
As he humped her beneath the verandah.

51682 PERVERTS - NECROS Peter Wilkins

I have this "friend" named Fred,
Though the thought of him fills me with dread.
His girl slipped into a coma
From acute hematoma;
But he fucks her though she is half-dead.

51683 PERVERTS - NECROS

He asked, "Why do you call me a freak?
Is it 'cause I make love a la greek?
Although she isn't active,
My partner's attractive
And she's only been dead for a week."

51684 PERVERTS - NECROS Arnie Schoenbrun P0112

There once was a fellow named Ned;
A casanova he was, so 'tis said.
But his conquests were cheap.
Love's fruits he would reap
With great rigor for mortis in bed.

51685 PERVERTS - NECROS Phil T

A pervert who rode a bicycle
Would bugger road-kill with his pickle.
A bloated old deer
Felt pleasantly queer;
The maggot-squirms gave him a tickle!

51686 PERVERTS - NECROS H

When boffing cadavers, the fear
That's greatest, at first, does appear
To be the foul smell.
But I'm here to tell...
Don't worry -- it's gone in a year!

51687 PERVERTS - NECROS

There was a young fellow named Norm
Whose wife was hurt out in a storm.
He conveyed her inside,
But then she promptly died,
So he had her while she was still warm.

51688 PERVERTS - NECROS Albin Chaplin

To abattoires often I go
For the meat there reminds me of Flo.
Who was stolen I fear
From my freezer last year,
And was eaten by vultures, you know.

51689 PERVERTS - NECROS Peter Wilkins

I've received a brochure from Club Dead
And I think that I may go ahead
And spend my next hol. (holiday?)
With chicks who don't stall
Nor even demand to be fed!

51690 PERVERTS - NECROS

Ne'er tried it? Well, give it a whack!
Morticians all merrily quack:
"They won't give you hell
With a scream or a yell;
Their fingernails won't claw your back."

51691 PERVERTS - NECROS

A warlock who came from Anguilla,
Used to masturbate whilst his familiar,
Had sex with the dead.
It is called, so I've read,
"Vicarious necrophilia."

51692 PERVERTS - NECROS

A soldier found Sue near the front
And soon was abusing her cunt.
But Sue didn't mind;
She was deaf, dumb, and blind,
And brain-dead as well, to be blunt.

51693 PERVERTS - NECROS John Miller

There once was a pickled old floozy
Known as Old Gooseberry Suzie.
She once tried to mate
With a corpse laid in state;
Guess at her age you can't be too choosy.

51694 PERVERTS - NECROS - FEMALE ROE

She climbed on the top of his prong,
Which stood up so straight and so long.
She 'ooed' and she 'aahed',
As she played with his prod;
When she came, his balls rang like a gong!

51695 PERVERTS - NECROS - FEMALE   ROE

By golly, you'd never believe it!
The corpse got a grip on her clit slit.
When she finished her screwing,
She yelled, "What are you doing?"
He replied, "I've never felt so fit!"

51696 PERVERTS - NECROS - FEMALE   ROE

So they spent the next week in the hay,
Engaging in erotic play.
It just proves that the dead
Can be quite good in bed,
If you'll just let them have their own way.

51697 PERVERTS - NECROS - FEMALE   ROE

There was a young girl of Belgrave
Who kept a dead man in a cave.
She said, "Though he is old
And he's terribly cold,
Yet he's better than my husband Dave.

51698 PERVERTS - NECROS - FEMALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2857

There once was a woman named Kit
Who made love to a dead man named Britt.
She got quite a tiff
Going down on the stiff,
But she cried the next day when Britt split!

51699 PERVERTS - NECROS - FEMALE   Jim Weaver Collection

The coroner's daughter, Miss Gail,
Was having a cold piece of tail.
She preferred her men dead,
And the reason, she said,
Was that heads which are cool, will prevail.

51700 PERVERTS - NECROS - FEMALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2878

Delights of my life ain't forgotten;
For instance, that boff in the cotten
Last week with Sue Ginty,
Who died there in '20
And, thus, has grown perfectly rotten.

51701 PERVERTS - NECROS - FEMALE

My Jimmy was handsome and brave.
He died of a very close shave.
But now he's (I've checked)
Forever erect,
And that's kept him out of the grave.

51702 PERVERTS - NECROS - FEMALE   Ericka

There once was a woman named Kit
Who kept a dead lover named Brit.
I don't care if he reeks
After all of these weeks,
But I'm madder than Hell that he split!

51703 PERVERTS - NECROS - FEMALE

There was the dead body of Ernest,
Who Polly, the trainee stlatternest,
Decided to fuck
Just once more for luck,
Before he was covered and furnaced.

51704 PERVERTS - NECROS - FEMALE   Archie

She did up her hair in long dreadlocks.
To Glasgow she went, tried to bed jocks.
They, too, spurned her, so
To the morgue she did go,
And got all her fucking from dead cocks.

51705 PERVERTS - NECROS - FEMALE   Tiddy Ogg

A man is no good when he's dead;
Not much good when alive, it is said.
Still stinks up the house,
The dirty old louse;
At least he won't have to be fed.

51706 PERVERTS - NECROS - FEMALE   Marlene

In the morgue under false pretenses,
A nurse, who was having her menses,
Screwed a well-hung dead male
(At least that's the tale)
And transfused him back to his senses.

51707 PERVERTS - NECROS - FEMALE   Frank Fazed

The embalmer's wife knew what it meant,
When in bed her husband was spent.
So she opened the freezer
And found her a pleaser,
By the sheet that was propped like a tent.

51708 PERVERTS - NECROS - FEMALE   Jim Weaver Collection

Said Bruce, "To ravish a lass
Who's dead is both brutish and crass,
But to bury the buns
Of your brothers and sons,
Is a waste of some beautiful ass."

51709 PERVERTS - NECROS - INCEST   John Miller

A dweller in classical Greece
Was caught loving the corpse of his niece.
He said, "Others have boys
As their classical toys,
Why complain just how I get a piece?"

51710 PERVERTS - NECROS - INCEST   John Miller 0157

Funny Bone went to the store
For duct tape and putty and more.
He's not making stuff;
His dead momma's muff
Just needed some patching -- it tore.

51711 PERVERTS - NECROS - INCEST   H WHELCHEL

Of all my beloved memorabilia,
The best concerns old Aunt Amelia.
The dildo she cherished
Went with her when she perished.
You just can't beat Faux Necrophilia.

51712 PERVERTS - NECROS - INCEST   Theo M. Heller   P9308

There was a young fellow named Perce
Whose antics were somewhat perverse,
For he cried and he cried
When his grandmother died,
But he buggered the corpse in the hearse.

51713 PERVERTS - NECROS - INCEST   Albin Chaplin   3024-2910

When our cow turned up badly diseased,
Sister was cruel and she teased,
"Dad's better than you!
Mom thinks so too!"
(Now dead, she's more easily pleased)

51714 PERVERTS - NECROS - INCEST   John Miller

Little Jack Horner sat in his corner
Playing with his grandma's twat.
He stuck in his pinky,
And got it all stinky,
And said, "Damn! You're beginning to rot!"

51715 PERVERTS - NECROS - INCEST

My Mommy once said with a groan,
"You can't play with your sister, Joan.
I know that she's nice,
But she's colder than ice.
Will you please leave the coffin alone!"

51716 PERVERTS - NECROS - INCEST   Charlie Roe

"My head hurts, doc. Don't stand there scoffin'!"
"My boy, you must take care when boffin'
Your granny at night,
By the gibbous moon's light,
To take the lid right off the coffin."

51717 PERVERTS - NECROS - INCEST   Tiddy Ogg

An old undertaker named Flock
Once lifted a young lady's frock.
She was fucked without strife
For the time of her life,
But he fucked her with grandfather's cock.

51718 PERVERTS - NECROS - INCEST   Albin Chaplin   3024-2874

An old undertaker named Jock,
A corpse on the slab did unfrock.
In a coffin he tucked her,
And he laughed as he fucked her,
For he fucked her with grandfather's cock!

51719 PERVERTS - NECROS - INCEST   Albin Chaplin   3024-2889

There once was a corpse-fucker bold,
Who liked them at least ten years old.
He'd keep his begetter
Wrapped in a French letter,
Because it was allergic to mold.

51720 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE   H WHELCHEL

My darling is pallid and cold.
My darling will never grow old,
And when she is rotten,
I will have forgotten --
Another young belle will have tolled.

51721 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE   Gents Alphabet Book P9511

A man who is lacking in pride,
Attends funerals far, near, and wide.
When asked about this,
His reply is, "It's bliss
To bugger a piece of dead hide."

51722 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE   L0506

A necrophile name of Ned Shultz,
Often brags of his deeds and exults,
"'Tis legal, It's said,
To make love to the dead,
If performed by consenting adults."

51723 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE

There was a young man from LeHavre,
Who cornered a lovely cadaver.
And though our young Stanley
Realized it unmanly,
He knew when he wished he could have her.

51724 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE

If, lads, you've no money for whoring,
And think you have no chance of scoring,
Then try necrophilia,
I'm sure it will fill ya
Sex needs, though it's really dead boring.

51725 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Tiddy Ogg

Reminds me when I was the secon' in
Command of a trawler, and beckonin'
The corpse of the mate,
Who'd died around eight
Days before, he was using dead reckonin'.

51726 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE

There once was a young man called Jack,
A proud necrophiliac.
The girls he preferred
Were always interred,
Though the digging was hard on his back.

51727 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE RB

I found a dead nun in a sewer;
I knew then and there that I'd do her.
I started to stab it;
I came on her habit,
And filled her cunt hole with manure.

51728 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

There once were two necrophile queers
Who purchased a corpse in Algiers;
But it's ass was packed tight
With fossilized shite,
And claims for a refund met jeers.

51729 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Simon Whitechapel

That's disgusting -- offensive, old man!
I vote that such posts we should ban.
As everyone knows
Algeria blows --
I always buy mine in Sudan.

51730 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Hugh Clary

There was a young man of Brasilia,
Whose hobby was gerontophilia.
Then his partner dropped dead.
"I guess now," he said,
"I'll have to take up necrophilia."

51731 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Alexander Baron

Your offer's attractive, very,
A warm cosy place to make merry.
And if you've the space,
I'll fill up the place
With the girls from the whole cemetery.

51732 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE

There was a young man named McNull,
Devoid of all brains and so dull,
When he found his girl dead
From a shot in the head,
He buggered the hole in her skull.

51733 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0734

Said a necrophile lad in Iraq,
"It's virgins I once use to lack.
But thanks to the Yanks,
With their bombs and their tanks,
My pecker now never goes slack."

51734 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE John Miller

Now this is offensive to me!
It's sick and repungent, you see...
So get up and go!
Be gone! Can't you know,
We'd like you to jump in the sea!

51735 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Joker

If sonny, by that you're upset,
Then out of this place you should get.
We're rude and we're crude,
So fuck off you prude,
And go and get chopped by the vet.

51736 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Tiddy Ogg

Oh Tiddy, good Tiddy, my dear,
You've misunderstood me, I fear.
I just tried to be cute
But bombed, big time. Shoot,
Guess I'll just take my lumps in the rear.

51737 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Joker

A medical student named Poole
Kept a corpse in his room at the school.
He said, "Why I have her --
This lovely cadaver --
To slip into something that's cool."

51738 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE P8305

Sometimes it is really hard workin',
While givin' a corpse a good porkin'.
If you wait for consent,
Before plumbing the vent,
You'll get maggots all over your organ.

51739 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Lew Pavlo

A grave digger once did exhume
Two corpses, intending to scrume.
To make them the moister,
He hacked up an oyster,
And lubed their dry quims with his rheum.

51740 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE H Welchel

The old archeologist, Lew,
Remarked to his wife, "We are through!
For a mummy I've fucked
And from this I deduct
That a mummy moves quicker than you!"

51741 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2161

The old undertaker named Niven,
A fuck to a lady was givin'.
He said to her, "Jill,
Lie perfectly still,
For I never have fucked with the livin'.

51742 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2905

Coitus upon a cadaver
Is the ultimate way you can have her.
Her inanimate state
Means a man needn't wait,
And eliminates all the palaver.

51743 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE L0458

Grinned a grave-robbing hermit named Reese:
"It enhances my jism's release
If there is lack of palaver,
And a female cadaver
Is a non-conversational piece!"

51744 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Jim O'Conner P8801

The virginal Miss Estelle Greeley
Won't ever let men cop a feely.
But Waterford said,
"She takes her men dead."
But it's he that enjoys necrophily.

51745 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE   Mike Tice

The graveyard's where I met Matilda;
With seminal fluid I filled her.
She said not a word,
As I'd just disinterred
Her... And wished for a while I'd not killed her.

51746 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE

There was an old barber named Moffin,
While shaving a corpse for the coffin,
Did embrace it profuse --
But he had an excuse --
He did not get this chance very often.

51747 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2901

Said a gruesome grave-robber from Wapping,
"A mummy's not rummy for clapping.
It's a bit of a bust
With the dirt and the dust,
And your penis gets caught in the wrapping."

51748 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE   G1078

Meet Elmer, young son of Thorpes,
Afflicted with psychotic warps.
His idea of fun
Is to bugger a nun,
And then vomit all over the corpse.

51749 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE   L0517

There was a grave digger named Vance
Who just couldn't handle romaance.
He'd skulk around town
And people would frown.
They wondered what smelled in his pants.

51750 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE H WHELCHEL

I know a gay necro named Ward
Who goes for dates in a churchyard.
When he digs up a twat,
He's not that distraught,
But flips her and plays his hole card.

51751 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE TuttaGioia

There was an old pander from Perth
Who wanted so much to unearth
A female cadaver
(No need for palaver!)
Who'd never poke fun at his girth.

51752 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE TuttaGioia

A young Pennsylvanian, Norm,
Loved screwing in all of it's forms;
With girls, front and rear;
With boys, now that's queer;
With corpses, preferably warm.

51753 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Marge

"Ah'm praying fuh guidance" says Blab,
Who fucks corpses laid on on the slab.
And he searches his bible
In case he'd be liable
To get his ass lost in the flab.

51754 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE G2259

There was a necrophile named Ron,
Who met a bestialist named John.
They found a man with a lobotomy,
And they now practice sodomy,
And they still don't see anything wrong!

51755 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

"As for women," said old hermit Mottsum,
"In the past, I must say I have bought some.
But I don't anymore;
I go down to the shore
And I search through the jetsam and flotsam."

51756 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2903

A pervert just went simply wild,
When the beautiful corpse he defiled,
'Stead of lying inert
When he started to spurt,
Gave a shudder and hauntlingly smiled.

51757 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE John Miller

A wayout teenager from Poole
Necrophilia dug after school.
Oh, Death, where's thy sting?
After doing his thing
He murmured, "She's cool, man, real cool."

51758 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE G2455a

A French necrophiliac called Jacques,
Was doing a corpse in a truck.
As they passed East Berlin
Rigor mortis set in,
And the poor little froggie was stuck.

51759 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Sten Svensson

Advantages many there be,
In corpse screwing; here are just three:
No chatting-up so;
They never say no;
And the ladies are wholly nag-free.

51760 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Tiddy Ogg

Observed old philosopher Hearst:
This one is by far the world's worst.
It does not cause surprise
To see so many flies,
But I think I must scrape her off first.

51761 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2884

When necrotizing our dirks,
Well-mellowed stiffs have the perks
Of maggots and rot.
So who needs a twat?
Any old soft tissue works.

51762 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE H WHELCHEL

"Oh damn!" said illusionist Drew,
"Now I've cut my assistant in two.
It would seem I've misplaced
Her from head down to waist;
Though what's left is still good for a screw!"

51763 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE Peter Wilkins

I'm just sick of the constant palaver!
What I need is a freshish cadaver...
No Trojans to buy,
Just myself gratify,
And whenever I want I can have her!

51764 PERVERTS - NECROS - MALE TuttaGioia

The local pathology labs,
Have often, fine gals on their slabs.
So that's where to go;
They never say no;
And care not if you give them crabs.

51765 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Tiddy Ogg

Old one-legged Jake goes each day
And gets his sick kicks that-a-way.
And then the old cripple
Will cut off a nipple;
He's dozens at home, on display.

51766 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Tiddy Ogg

I bet he remembers young Babs;
The last time he had her, the crabs,
Like rats, were desertin'
Their homes in her skirtin'
And jumping all over the slabs.

51767 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Peter Wilkins

In the pathology lab, our new
Recruit said out loud "Whew!
The quim on this dish
Sure looks like a fish."
Said the doc, "Sure tastes like one too."

51768 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Tom Accousti

Once while in the embalmers shed,
I gave a young corpse some head.
I was so good,
She jumped up and stood!
You see, I brought her back from the dead!

51769 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Jim Weaver Collection

Said a bleeding heart liberal hemophiliac,
Who's a funeral home necrophiliac,
"Though I'd give girls a stab,
As they cool on the slab,
It plays hob with my poor sacroiliac!"

51770 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Ward Hardman

The mortuary opens at two.
No shoving back there in the queue;
We've oodles of fresh
And delectable flesh
For the Old Necrophiliacs' do.

51771 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE

We've buckets of Bertha and Brenda
And slabs of old biddies most tender,
Awaiting dissection;
A wicked selection
Of thawed-to-perfection pudenda.

51772 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE

But, Sir, I must protest, I must!
I'm angered and filled with disgust,
Because you've allowed
Old Ogg through the crowd
To sample first -- stirring up dust!

51773 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE

A pitiful sight was young Eanus,
Bemoaning the size of his penis.
But the girls all agree
He's better than me,
Despite seven inches between us.

51774 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE

No worries; we've thought of that too;
We've buckets of heifer and ewe.
Our mortuary ball
Is intended for all
With a philia, necro- or zoo-.

51775 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE

While embalming a beauty named Phyllis,
The mortician had thoughts necrophilous,
So he garnished with gook
Both her cranny and nook,
But contracted her fatal bacillus.

51776 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Hugh Clary

Now forensics ain't nothing for jokin',
Though scientists, clearly plainspoken,
Confess that cadavers,
Like Davy palavers,
Are cheaper than hookers for pokin'.

51777 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Hugh Clary

A necrophile fellow named Perce
Once kissed an old corpse in a hearse.
He drew back with a shiver
Which threw chills down his liver;
Then he tried something more and fared worse.

51778 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Albin Chaplin 3024 G2455

A necrophile named Ab
Sneaked into the coroner's lab.
He went down on a stiff
Who had died of the syph,
And choked to death on a scab.

51779 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   G1846

The embalmer a corpse did prepare --
On the hard granite slab, she lay bare.
Then he started with screwing
And said, "How'm I doing?"
But she gave him a cold glassy stare.

51780 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2916

There was a young fellow named Skinner
Who worked in the morgue, the poor sinner.
His mind had some warps,
For he'd pull out a corpse,
And he'd have a few fucks before dinner.

51781 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2927

Some funeral parlors are whoring
Cadavers, and money is pouring
To their coffers from crowds
Who like women with shrouds.
But to me, necrophilia's dead boring.

51782 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE

There once was a mortician dude,
Whose methods were often quite crude.
Whilst making a slit
His member would twitch,
And he'd embalm with his own special fluid

51783 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Lanark

Said the old undertaker named Pete,
As the corpses he studied, discreet:
"Though I know I can't tarry
And the dead we must bury,
But first I must bury the meat!"

51784 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2911

An old undertaker named West
Remarked with much candor and zest,
"Though I find I'm confused --
By a cunt that's not used,
Yet a fuck in the coffin is best."

51785 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2900

The train struck Miss Senter and bent her.
At the morgue they reviewed what did dent her.
Said old coroner Skinner,
"It is not time for dinner,
But first I must get off dead Senter."

51786 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2858

A mortician whose name it was Jim
Just delighted in 3-day old quim.
It sure wasn't the scabs
That smelled like dead crabs,
But the green pus that just covered him.

51787 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   S C Saint

Minger is at it again;
Bi-sexual necro's is a sin.
His illusion of fun,
Is to suck down a cold-one,
And there's no way to tell where he's been.

51788 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE

He grins and says, "I'm a shit,
But it does have it's own benefit;
My date's don't talk back
While I work on their crack,
And they've never once told me to quit."

51789 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE

Dr Minger's date's have all died,
And they all smell like formaldehyde.
He gets down in the lab,
Boring stiff's on the slab;
Now he's re-named his dick, "Dr. Hide."

51790 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE

At a funeral home tonight,
I heard (as the body took flight)
The mortician's curse.
He said, "We will hearse
And rehearse 'til we get it right."

51791 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE

Young Lucy lay dead on the slab,
But the mortuary assistant, McNabb,
Who had cravin's and urgin's
For decomposed virgins,
Took Lucy back home in a cab.

51792 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Peter Wilkins

He left poor young Lucy to thaw
In the dark with some seafood. The flaw
Was his plan went to Hell;
He could not, by the smell
Pick her out from the oysters (all raw)!

51793 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   John Miller

Necrophiliacs are those who will yearn us
Before, to our graves, they will turn us.
"We've so much in common,
'Cause during embalmin',
"We're both stiff!" Tom affirmed, in dead earnest.

51794 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Hugh Clary

A horny old bastard was Perce;
He buggered a corpse in the hearse.
He arose from the dead
With a smile and he said,
"This day I forever shall curse!"

51795 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2908

A cute morgue attendant named Lynn
Played strip poker, but just couldn't win.
As she bared her tail section,
One corpse had an erection,
And Lynn nearly jumped from her skin.

51796 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Michael Weinstein   P9511

An embalmer in ancient Karnak,
Oozed it into a fresh corpse's crack.
Rigor mortis set in,
And clamped off what had been
His pride, which he didn't get back.

51797 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   L0480

There was an embalmer named Muffin
Whose work kept him late very often,
For when anyone died
He took personal pride
In laying each corpse in its coffin.

51798 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0735

This is why I haven't been here,
'Cause Le Geeze to me was so dear,
That I opened his casket,
Put the bones in a basket,
And then waited 'til all was clear.

51799 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE

I read up on medical books,
And bought me some butchers' hooks.
I used my clothes-line
Each piece to define,
And managed to bring back his looks.

51800 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE

But the body parts were all inert,
So dressed in a black mini-skirt,
I inserted a battery,
Whispered some flattery,
(Please don't think that I'm a pervert).

51801 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE

Imagine what rose from bone-dead?
None other than his throbbing head.
Le Geeze is pure bliss,
I shouldn't hide this;
So will let you all join instead.

51802 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE

There once was a doc, forensic,
Who like to give corpses a lick.
When I asked him why,
He said with a sigh,
"Why to ease the way in for my dick!"

51803 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE Lyonesseuk

"My head hurts, doc. Don't stand there scoffin'!"
"Well Sir, you must take care when boffin'
Your granny at night,
By the gibbous moon's light;
To take the lid right off the coffin."

51804 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE

They called him "Minger the Necro" for shorts;
A sick one, who liked a cold corpse
To a shapely warm lass,
With a curvy, warm ass,
And a good case of genital warts.

51805 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Frosty

A funeral director named Cliff,
Had wanted to marry a stiff.
Before long, of course,
He got a divorce,
Because of the maggots and whiff.

51806 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Anon

He's something, that young Dr. Cliff:
Though riddled with virulent syph,
He claims, "Look, I don't mind;
When I need to unwind,
I just hop a safe med-school stiff."

51807 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Armand E Singer   848

A necrophilic mortician named Fred
Whose sex life really was dead,
Said, "Just every so often
I'll get in a coffin,
But I think 'twould be more fun in bed."

51808 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Frank Ward   P9312

The young necrophiliac, Hurst,
Did become a mortician at first.
When they brought in Mrs. Palmer,
Before he'd embalm her,
He shagged her until her head burst.

51809 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Paul Graham

There was an old lady named Mopsy,
Who died with a bad case of dropsy.
But the old undertaker
Said he'd not try to make her
Until doctors performed an autopsy.

51810 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2902

The embalmer's apprentice, young Jack,
Said, "I fondle each dead lady's crack.
Though they're cold on the click,
They sure do the trick,
For they never complain or fight back."

51811 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2886

A girl of strong will was Miss Baker;
She swore that no fellow could make her.
Sometime later she died
With a smile of great pride,
But was fucked by the old undertaker.

51812 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Albin Chaplin Appeal 1950

There is a young medic named Fletcher
Whose actions bespeak the true lecher.
On catastrophe calls
Like tornadoes and squalls,
He screws female stiffs on the stretcher.

51813 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Armand E Singer   45

On the slab in the forensic lab
Lay the corpse of Gertie the Crab.
When old doctor Minger
Slipped in her his finger,
He added a grand to the tab.

51814 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Frosty

An enbalmer from old Canterbury
Would drink with his stiffs and make merry.
He never would fracture
A virgo inacta;
His preference was that of a fairy.

51815 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE Jim Jambor P9101

Old Doc Rigor Mortis boffed Babs,
On one of the morgue's coldest slabs;
"She was quite a lay,"
Said Doc, "But I may
Tomorrow remove all her scabs."

51816 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE

There once was a pervert mortician,
Who fancied a young dead beautician.
He sawed off her legs,
And hung her from pegs,
And spun her till getting emission.

51817 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE H Welchel

A perverted embalmer named Bauer
Started using his staff to deflower;
This did change his whole life;
He now holds off his wife
Saying, "First take a very cold shower."

51818 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE Armand E Singer 716

They embalmed the poor lass (drowned at sea)
When the assistant said to his boss, "Gee,
There's a shrimp in her works!"
"That's her clitoris, you jerk."
"Oh, it tasted like shrimp to me."

51819 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE Tom Accousti

She did up her hair in long dreadlocks;
To Glasgow she went, tried to bed Jocks.
They too, spurned her, so
To the morgue she did go,
And got all her fucking from dead cocks.

51820 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE

A girl of strong will was Miss Baker;
She swore that no fellow could make her.
She expired, in fact,
With her hymen intact,
But was fucked by the old undertaker.

51821 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2851

An old undertaker named Rand
Once screwed a dead whore in the sand.
He performed his rendition
In the finest tradition;
An embalmer conducted the band.

51822 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2920

The embalmer had a certain proclivity
For girls in a state of morbidity.
'Twas the shock of his life
To be caught by his wife,
And she took the prize for lividity.

51823 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Jim Weaver Collection

A wealthy old harlot named Commer
Fell dead after fucking old Palmer.
Though her will did declare
The last fucker would share,
Palmer lost to the wily embalmer.

51824 PERVERTS - NECROS - MORGUE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0673

There was an old widower, Doyle,
Who wrapped up his wife in tinfoil.
He thought it would please her,
To stay in the freezer,
And anyway, outside she'd spoil.

51825 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   Anon

My "Ex" is some fifty years back;
No doubt she has worms in her crack.
We find that disease
Goes real good with the cheese,
That they have as their usual snack.

51826 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE

Sounds like you gave up quite a feast,
When this blessed union ceased.
Perhaps her fine fare,
She's still willing to share,
To dine on her buns made of yeast.

51827 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE

Said a man to a widow named Jill,
"Tell me, why don't you bury poor Bill?"
She replied, "Though he's dead,
I will keep him in bed.
He's my darling and I love him still."

51828 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2887

A widow whose singular vice,
Was to keep her late husband on ice,
Said, "It's been hard since I lost him,
I'll never defrost him!
Cold comfort, but cheap at the price."

51829 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   L1359

I married this wonder filly
And since then I have not sunk my willy.
But I have a surprise,
'Cause after she dies,
I'll exhume her and fuck her quite silly!

51830 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   Friar

There was a young fellow named Porter
Whose wife was blown up by a mortar.
All his nephews and nieces
Helped him gather the pieces,
So he gave each young helper a quarter.

51831 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2913

He studied the pieces, did Porter.
Then he labeled each piece and did sort her.
And this fellow, so foxy,
Had her glued with epoxy,
And he fucked her, but had to support her.

51832 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2914

An old couple just at Shrovetide,
Were having a piece, when he died.
The wife for a week
Sat tight on his peak,
And bounced up and down as she cried.

51833 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   L0345

A cylindrical grinder named often
In the Times, had started to soften
When grinding his wife
All during her life,
But stayed hard when he opened her coffin.

51834 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE

He married an ugly old hag
Who did nothing but grumble and nag.
'Til one day he said, "Stuff
It; I've had quite enough!"
Lopped her head off and gave her a shag.

51835 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   Peter Wilkins

He shagged her for hours before flagging;
Then rested a while before bagging
Her up in a sheet
For his next Sunday treat,
Saying, "Thank you, my dear for not nagging."

51836 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   Peter Wilkins

A newly-wed man of Peru,
Found himself in a terrible stew.
His wife was in bed,
Much deader than dead,
And so he had no one to screw.

51837 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   L0079

A stolid old widower Gorceau
Would sleep with his lifeless wife's torso.
And his reason, he said,
Was for years she'd been dead,
Only now she was just a bit more so.

51838 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   Albin Chaplin

A mortician who practiced in Fife,
Made love to the corpse of his wife.
"How would I know, Judge?
She was cold, did not budge,
Just the same as she'd acted in life."

51839 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   L0466

There was a young butcher named Caesar
Who froze his dead wife in the freezer.
On the day of Yom Kippur,
He proceeded to strip her,
And he took her to bed and did tease her.

51840 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0660

Dead whores you may think are insane,
But it beats jacking off, that is plain.
The best kind of wife
Is devoid of all life,
'Cause they don't fucking whine and complain!

51841 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   MrMalo

Thought Bob, "It takes days I suppose",
As he watched his wife Rose decompose,
"But it's years since we boffed,
So I'll wait 'til she's soft,
Then I'll show her what for with my hose."

51842 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   Peter Wilkins

"I love you, Sweet Rose, decomposed;
I'll have you stuffed, mounted and posed
In my favorite position
For bedtime coition,
With all your sweet places exposed.

51843 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   Peter Wilkins

If you pop your clogs before me,
Dear Bert, I'll go jumping with glee;
For sure I won't shag you,
But chop you and bag you,
And drop your remains in the sea.

51844 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   Peter Wilkins

There was an old fellow named Baynes,
Whose dear wife was sick and in pains.
When she died on the bed,
He did not lose his head,
For he managed to fuck the remains.

51845 PERVERTS - NECROS - SPOUSE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2854

To the madam went money-short Kyes;
His fifty cent piece he thought wise.
But he felt something queer
When he patted her rear,
And from out of her asshole flew flies.

51846 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2892

A Frankenstein surgeon named Bloom
Arose from a period of gloom
To distort the vagina
Of a dead whore from China,
And he fell to his doom in her womb.

51847 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2859

Said a madam named Mamie LaFarge,
To a sailor just off of a barge,
"We have one girl that's dead,
With a hole in her head;
Of course, there's a slight extra charge."

51848 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   L1024

Martina has met her demise
But she said ('fore she died) that us guys
Can have one final boff in
Her Y-shaped oak coffin,
Especially designed for her thighs.

51849 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE

A chap who was sailing for Singapore,
Left room in his seabag to bring a whore,
Then forgot that he had,
Until she turned bad,
Which tended to make the whole thing a bore.

51850 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   John Ciardi

A wily old butcher named Pete Cook
Was fucking a whore with a beat look.
She dropped dead with a twitch,
So he finished the bitch
As she hung by her ass from a meat hook.

51851 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2912

There once was a young man named Ed,
Who found a dead whore in his bed.
Just like her twat,
Her mouth was still hot.
Some men will do anything for head.

51852 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Jim Weaver Collection

While screwing a harlot, old Waring
Did not like the way she was staring.
She was not very spriteful
But he thought it delightful
Till he found she was dead as a herring.

51853 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2929

There was a young man from Nantasket,
Who screwed a dead whore in a casket.
He allowed 'twas no vice,
But thought it was nice,
She had needed no money, nor'd ask it.

51854 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   L0493

There was an old pimp from the East,
Who kept some old harlots deceased.
Their ass is for rent,
Not to any old gent,
But the bishop, the pastor, and priest.

51855 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2871

A frugal young fellow named Wise
Gets the most from the dead whores he buys.
After sporting awhile
As a gay necrophile,
For dessert he has maggot surprise.

51856 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   L1736

A madam who came from Belgrave
Kept all her dead whores in a cave.
For she said with some smiles,
"They have plenty of miles,
And they'd do me no good in a grave."

51857 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2856

In the snow, an old recluse named Watt
Found a whore, well-preserved, and no rot,
And her tits were still firm.
So he pulled out his worm,
And he dusted the snow from her twat.

51858 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2930

A necrophilic man named Philo,
Paid fifty bucks for a fat ho'.
After sliding the slab,
And lifting the flab,
He got the most for his dough.

51859 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Jim Weaver Collection

When dead, an old harlot named Hayes
Received from devotees much praise.
She was kept on behalf
Of the coroner's staff,
For her pussy kept twitching for days.

51860 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2883

Necrophilia's perfectly norm-
Al in hell; so you'd go down a storm.
Bet you ain't never boffed
Such obnoxiously soft
Putrid whore-flesh so pleasantly warm.

51861 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE

Some quotes from my friend, the Grim Reaper:
"Dead whores never squeal, and they're cheaper.
A dead dick, though it's soft,
Can really come off,
And dead people do it much deeper."

51862 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   John Miller 0155

"What price for a whore, cheap and old?"
Requested a man without gold.
Said the madam, "One buck,
And it's not for the fuck,
But the scraper to scrape off the mold."

51863 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2906

A maggot-infested dead whore
Was raped by some sailors ashore.
They thought she was drunk
Until spewing funk,
Erupted with noise like a snore.

51864 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE

There was an old fellow named Walker
Who froze a dead whore in a locker.
And on Christmas and Easter
He would thaw out her keester,
And the way that he fucked her would shock her.

51865 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2928

In the winter, a strumpet named Flo
Fell dead when a blizzard did blow.
She was fucked by Count Rumford,
But gave him cold comfort;
She had lain much too long in the snow.

51866 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2872

A lonely old recluse named Skinner,
In his room kept a dead whore, a winner.
So each day licked her twice,
And he said, "It is nice
To have a companion for dinner."

51867 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Albin Chaplin

As I wandered around Evesham Vale,
I stopped at a pub for some ale.
A fair girl espied me,
And sat down beside me,
And offered her body for sale.

51868 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Tiddy

'Twas not though, quite what I'd inferred,
She said "No, you must have misheard.
I've something more juicy.
It's my sister Lucy,
Out there, she's just been disinterred."

51869 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Tiddy

"She's sealed in a casket hermetic,
While traveling peripatetic,
To stop the aroma.
She looks in a coma,
And looks fairly good from cosmetics."

51870 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Tiddy

I listened, then said "Sorry Norma,
The girls I prefer are much warmer.
But I know a cave
With trogdolyte Dave,
Who'd fancy a poke at the former."

51871 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Tiddy

"So honey, why don't we go wander
Off down to that meadow out yonder;
The weather's been dry
So there we can lie;
I'll show you my pet anaconda."

51872 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Tiddy

She said "No, I've got my own man
Who'd be as much use as you can.
I always can mate him;
I refrigerate him
With Lucy, out there in the van."

51873 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Tiddy

A thrifty old Scotsman named Perce
Encountered a matter adverse.
While he screwed an old whore,
She fell dead on the floor,
So he finished her off in the hearse.

51874 PERVERTS - NECROS - WHORE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2909

The pedophile hears the lad moan,
"These woods are the scariest known!"
"Oh, stop all the tears",
The pederast jeers,
"It is I who must go back alone."

51880 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES

Smirked an old sex offender, George Noyes,
"I do go for young kids, mainly boys;
You can't knock 'em up,
They give you no gup,
And they smile when presented with toys."

51881 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES Armand E Singer P0202

I once knew a man from Lagrange;
His mind was completely deranged.
On playgrounds he hung,
Looking at ten year old bum;
This was his home on the range.

51882 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES

"I like little girlies, of course,
Of five," so said Maurice the Horse.
"Or six, maybe seven,
I holler `Thank heaven',
And so far I've felt no remorse."

51883 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES

The gentleman said with a smile,
"I admit I'm an old pedophile.
Those hairless young kiddies,
Not hirsute old biddies,
Have earned me an FBI file.

51884 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES Funny Bone

Dyb Dyb Dyb and a Dob Dob Dob;
For I have got the worlds best job.
In my Scout hut
I show them smut,
Then sit one right up on my knob.

51885 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES

There was a young fellow named Glinker,
A philosopher, Sir, -- Yes a thinker.
His thoughts were upon
Little girls with nowt on;
The cad, the rotter, the stinker!

51886 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES   Jim Weaver Collection

As a bitch, she's the worst, uncontested;
I was wondering why, so requested,
"What makes you this way?"
She answered today,
"As a child, I was never molested!"

51887 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES   John Miller

Abducted and killed, Sarah Payne,
She'll never return home again.
She should have known,
It's not safe alone,
And Pedophiles don't have a brain.

51888 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES

Away from schoolgirls you should stay;
Even blonde heads shouldn't you sway.
With girls too young to marry,
You should never tarry,
Or they'll do more than just lock you away.

51889 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES   Milkmaid

Uvulo-palato-phyrngeal-plasty
Won't scan and besides it is nasty.
'Twill not stop your snoring
Or curtail your whoring,
Or even your vile pederasty.

51890 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES John Miller

That traitor, Sir Robert D. Casement,
Was known to bang boys in the basement;
He would sneak up behind,
And half out of his mind,
Abuse his posterior placement.

51891 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES Armand E Singer 936

I'd like to thank Lord Baden-Powell
For starting up the Wolf-cub howl.
We paedophiles
Along with smiles
Gain access to their lower bowel.

51892 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES Frank

The old scoutmaster made every lad
Drop his drawers and display what he had;
"I must check you for ticks";
(Breathing hard, voice in clicks),
"Rocky Mountain spotted fever's so bad!"

51893 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES Allen Wolverton

"Alright Scouts, go pick out your spots
For camping and unload your pots
And pans for your food,
And while you swim nude,
I'll try to inspect all your knots."

51894 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES Travis Brasell

"Okay Scouts, our camp is nearby;
To your families you've all said goodbye.
Now check all your kit.
Have you got every bit,
As well as a jar of KY?"

51895 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES AA

Scoutmasters fulfil deep desire,
Whilst sitting around the campfire,
So steamy and hot,
With much young boys bot,
All dressed in that sweet Scout attire.

51896 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES Frank

A heartless young roue from Gary,
Whose sex life keeps getting more hairy,
Grabs pubescent tots,
Then tickles their twats,
And plies them with sloe gin and sherry.

51897 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES Armand E Singer 287

I was 12, he was age 23;
Babysitting, I sat on his knee.
Complete frustration,
Succumbed to temptation,
I sprayed it around with much glee.

51898 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES

Should Poppa find out, will he slaughter?
His dastardly deed done to daughter!
Is barely a teen,
Far too young to clean
A hosepipe of its dirty water?

51899 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES

'Tis rumored that Buckingham's joys
Now come from electrical toys.
And furthermore that
When the batteries are flat,
He molests prepubescent young boys.

51900 PERVERTS - PEDOPHILES Archie

Ya gotta be stupid, I figger,
To call a large black man a nigger,
Or mess with his wife,
'Cause ya know, in real life,
Both his dick and his fists are the bigger.

51901 PERVERTS - RACISTS

My kid had some itching fatigue woes,
And said chiggers infest all that he grows;
I was sad for his rigors
But corrected him, "Chiggers
Is wrong, since today we say Chigroes."

51902 PERVERTS - RACISTS Hugh Clary

The White Man, so haughty and clever,
The Indian defeated, however,
He neglected to figure
The low humble nigger
Would frustrate his every endeavor.

51903 PERVERTS - RACISTS Albin Chaplin Appeal 1671

A group of white rednecks, for thrill,
Under hoods of white lace and fine frill,
Marched out wearing pearls.
They must have been girls
Or drag racists, just dressed to kill.

51904 PERVERTS - RACISTS

A bedwetting racist named Pete
Was the toughest Klansman you'd meet.
His problem -- incontinence
Was not an inconvenience.
At cross-burnings, he used rubber sheet.

51905 PERVERTS - RACISTS Randall Boyer

Pete's little wanker is reeking
From abuse and wetting and leaking.
The Klan fits his need
To deliver his seed
In the robes when nobody's peeking.

51906 PERVERTS - RACISTS Squat

That N-word just will not do;
We've got to try something new.
The Niggers all hate it;
Why don't we debate it?
I suggest we use Jigaboo.

51907 PERVERTS - RACISTS MrMalo

"Jig's" not so hot for those suckers;
Perhaps we should go back to "chuckers" (spear)
'Mongst themselves, among others,
They use the term "brothers";
The polite form is "bad motherfuckers".

51908 PERVERTS - RACISTS John Miller

We also need one for the Spics
And one for the Catholics;
One for the Wogs,
One for the Frogs,
And one for Canucks, the pricks.

51909 PERVERTS - RACISTS MrMalo

And how about Mick, Kraut, and Limey?
(Just be careful to pick ones that rhyme, see?)
Us Bohunk, and Squarehead,
All Rednecks are braindead,
And some would say Yankees are slimy.

51910 PERVERTS - RACISTS John Miller

How about Honky and Lezzie and Queer?
And the Okies us Texans hold dear?
(I think that I choose
Not to mention the jews
For reasons of -- let's just say "fear")

51911 PERVERTS - RACISTS John Miller

There's the Wops, the Hebes, and the Chinks,
And the Polacks, those ignorant dinks;
And two nice new words
For the worst of the turds,
Namely the Shysters and Shrinks.

51912 PERVERTS - RACISTS MrMalo

I'm unsure just who's really the worst;
Politicians and spammers come first,
Right up with car dealers,
Fake preachers, faith healers,
And the con men with whom we are cursed.

51913 PERVERTS - RACISTS John Miller

In the busy "A" train, jammed with folks,
A torrid young lady named Volks
Said a guy back of her
Tried to rape her, the cur,
But he went off after only two strokes.

51914 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Grand Prix Lim 446

There was a young man from Japan
Who lived on this excellent plan:
Whene'er he saw women,
He stuck his fifth limb in
Her mouth or her cunt or her can.

51915 PERVERTS - RAPISTS G2376

Said tickle-tail Tillie Kay Keast,
"Man, when he is in heat, is a BEAST!
If he's dead-set on rape
He should be in such shape
He can ravish one TWO times, at least!"

51916 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Grand Prix Lim 84

A raper attacked a woman and tore
Her clothes off and called her a whore.
Then came a mad fraction
Of Feminist Action;
His balls are in Copenhagen and Elsinore.

51917 PERVERTS - RAPISTS

There was a young lady of Clewer
Who was riding a bike, and it threw her.
A man saw her there,
With her legs in the air,
And seized the occasion to screw her.

51918 PERVERTS - RAPISTS L1149

An expert at sucking, Miss Roma,
Trapped a rapist one time in Tacoma.
She convinced him that sucking
Was superior to fucking,
And she blew him right into a coma.

51919 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Albin Chaplin

The rapists who rape around Salem
Hope their genital organs won't fail 'em.
It'd look rather silly
To tip over a filly,
Lacking that which one needs to assail 'em. (impale 'em)

51920 PERVERTS - RAPISTS G0748

Lars Svenson is out on the loose;
Say goodbye to your cat, ewe and goose,
As well as your daughter,
Then do like you oughter:
Go hang yourself with a strong noose!

51921 PERVERTS - RAPISTS

Biochemical miracles seem
A gaudy molecular dream;
Who'd have thought DNA
Would hasten the day
When a rapist is caught by his cream?

51922 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Norm Storer P0012

There was a young Miss from Cape Cod
Who at soldiers would not even nod.
But she tripped in a ditch,
And some son of a bitch
Of a corporal raped her, by God!

51923 PERVERTS - RAPISTS L0818

Being raped, a fat girl named Bernice,
Ups and yells for the local police.
Who, to her dismay,
Would not go away,
Until each had knocked off a free piece.

51924 PERVERTS - RAPISTS G0524

An agile young rapist named Jay,
Who settled for five rapes a day,
Says, "Rape's great for erections,
But takes fast connections,
And one helluva fast getaway!"

51925 PERVERTS - RAPISTS G0784

A lustful young rapist named Vince
Neglected his fingers to rinse.
A fair maid he did rape,
And he thought to escape,
But her fanny was covered with prints.

51926 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Albin Chaplin

A lustful young rapist named Vince
Washed his hands but neglected to rinse.
He raped a fair lass
But the smudge on her ass
Matched the FBI's set of his prints.

51927 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Arthur Deex P9003

Beware of one Ali Gezahm,
Who comes on as soft as a lamb.
He dances and frolics
But it all comes to ballocks,
When he'll finish you off like a ram.

51928 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Annie Jay

A lecherous fellow named Clark,
Raped a bird-loving girl in the park.
A splendid surprise!
Such vigor! Such size!
And she really just came for a lark.

51929 PERVERTS - RAPISTS

A fat-fannied lass from Decatur
Was raped in a freight elevator...
Said he, up inside,
"Many thanks for the ride...
And how about going down later?"

51930 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Grand Prix Lim 47

To fend off a rapist, Miss Scott,
Applied her karate, well-taught.
She ripped out his bum
With her finger and thumb,
And she strangled his cock with her twat.

51931 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1819

The Victorian ghostwriter said,
"Now I've got the nude heroine spread,
How can I proceed
With the villian's low deed?...
I'll let H. Rider Haggard instead!"

51932 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Grand Prix Lim 611

A ravaged old spinster did chafe
Till officers caught rapist Rafe.
They threw him in jail,
But the spinster made bail.
"Thank God," she exclaimed, "that you're safe!"

51933 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1318

There was an old actress named Mape,
A victim of sadistic rape.
She said, "Come to the den
And we'll do it again,
For I want to record this on tape."

51934 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Albin Chaplin 3024-2183

All was well with the Dowager Duchess
When trapped in the mad rapist's clutches.
Till he turned on the light,
Took one look, said good night,
So she hit him with one of her crutches.

51935 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Isaac Asimov

A rapist's convicted, and hence is
Executed for all his offenses.
Thereafter, indeed,
His victims agreed
That the man was well-hung in both senses.

51936 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Isaac Asimov

An old rapist accused was called Mort,
And the Judge said, "It's a last resort."
The jury was sympathetic;
Mort was old and pathetic,
And the evidence would not stand in court.

51937 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Henry Mucha

When Chief Long-Pecker has an erection,
Small boys view the sight with affection.
His delight is to pillage
Virgins, village by village--
Squaws, head in the other direction!

51938 PERVERTS - RAPISTS G0802

Said the man to the rapist he caught,
"You are lucky your ass is not shot!
But the good news for you
Is that I want her too.
No shot if I get her twat!"

51939 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Straydog

Two middle-ages ladies from Fordham,
Went for a walk and out of boredom.
As they made their way back,
A sex maniac
Leapt out from some trees and ignored 'em.

51940 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Bill in Oz

Said a girl anent male genitalia,
"Men will unzip their pants and assail ya;
Once you smile and say, 'Oh,'
They will never take 'no';
In a flash they will flop and impale ya!"
(anent - about, concerning)
51941 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Armand E Singer 79

There once was a young lady of Fez
Who had thighs like Maria Montez.
She was raped on the floor
By a brutal senor
In Madrid, Marrakesh, St. Tropez.

51942 PERVERTS - RAPISTS G0587

There once was a man who would jest,
And children he liked to molest.
He found a pre-school,
And started to drool;
He's charged with both rape and incest.

51943 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Jim Weaver Collection

On trial was a young man named Krupp;
He raped an old maid and her pup.
But he stated in court
That this low, bestial sport,
Was a friendship he tried to work up.

51944 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1155

There once was a man nicknamed Coop;
For him, raping girls was duck soup.
But hooray for old Lottie,
Who knew her karate,
And knocked that sumbitch for a loop!

51945 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Laurence Craft

There's not much to be said for the style,
Of the various lairds of Argyle.
They just flip up the kilt,
And plunge to the hilt
In the lasses they choose to defile.

51946 PERVERTS - RAPISTS John Ciardi

Joe inspects girls with conscienceless suavity,
In search of their luscious concavity,
At which he will leap
Like a wolf on a sheep,
With utterly hardened depravity.

51947 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Isaac Asimov

In a park overlooking the city
A rapist leaps out at a pretty
Young lady whose cry
Brings a tear to his eye--
But he's longer on lust than on pity.

51948 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Gents Alphabet Book P9603

An amorous fellow named Sid
Lost total control of his id,
Resulting in rapes,
All sizes, all shapes --
It did, honest Injun, it did.

51949 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Armand E Singer 851

Have you heard of the boxer named Jules
Whose hunger for rape never cools?
He pays no attention
To social convention,
Or the Marquis of Queensberry rules.

51950 PERVERTS - RAPISTS G0626

There once was a yokel of Beaconsfield
Engaged to look after the deacon's field,
But he lurked in the ditches
And diddled the bitches
Who happened to cross that antique 'uns field.

51951 PERVERTS - RAPISTS L0003

A lady with no mean ability
Was raped by a man with agility.
She said, "You are pleasant
But you're only a peasant,
And I'm usually raped by nobility."

51952 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Albin Chaplin 3024-0028

The rapist a young lady seized
And inward his pecker he eased.
He said, "Bear it and grin,
For when it's fully in,
I am sure you will not be displeased."

51953 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1388

There was a young fellow named Chape
An elderly spinster did rape.
When he got up to go,
She cried out, "Oh no!
Now you kiss me and hug me, you ape!"

51954 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Albin Chaplin

A filthy rich cockster named Herman
Raped all of his conquests on ermine.
He explained to the curious,
"It makes them less furious,
And mitigates most of their squirmin'."

51955 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Armand E Singer 402

On an island near Athens in GA,
A tourist from Yonkers, Miss BA,
Felt it useless to screech,
Being raped on the beach
Where the red necks are insensitive TA.

51956 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Arthur Deex P0208

There was an old cowboy named Haddle
Who raped an old maid from Seattle.
She jumped on his horse,
To avoid him of course,
But he screwed her once more in the saddle.

51957 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Albin Chaplin 3024-0704

There once was a faddist of Devon
Who said, "I have raped only seven
Young women to date,
But I'll soon make it eight,
And shortly thereafter eleven."

51958 PERVERTS - RAPISTS G0562

A fellow from Nassau, Bahamas,
Was an actor in sexual dramas.
He'd grab at a skirt
And jab till it hurt,
After poking it through her pajamas.

51959 PERVERTS - RAPISTS G0536a

A carnal debaucher named Strater,
Who must have been cloned from a satyr,
Committed sex crimes
In hot and cold climes,
Repugnant from Pole to Equator.

51960 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Armand E Singer 433

There was a young lady from Corrie
Who went for a ride in a lorry.
The driver undraped her,
Repeatedly raped her --
A trite but predictable story.

51961 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Armand E Singer 68

A lusty old man from the Cape,
Kept his mattress in excellent shape
With pubic hairs plucked
From the women he'd fucked,
In the course of a lifetime of rape.

51962 PERVERTS - RAPISTS G2285

There once was a cad from New Paltz,
Who, among his less odious faults,
Scorned romance as "red tape."
He preferred simple rape,
Without what he called "all that schmaltz."

51963 PERVERTS - RAPISTS John Ciardi

When the sisters McGrath took the path
Which led to the new public bath,
They were stopped in the park
By a lad on a lark,
Who indulged in the rapes of McGrath.

51964 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Albin Chaplin 3024-0289

A rapist who practiced near Nice
Was cautioned severely to cease.
He was not to be doing
That promiscuous screwing--
Such stuff is reserved for police.

51965 PERVERTS - RAPISTS   G0786

A young rapist tyro named Ray
Ejected all over his prey;
The cum began thickening,
A sight all too sickening,
And dried on his fly like souffle.

51966 PERVERTS - RAPISTS   Armand E Singer   259

They claim of a fellow named Cort
That serial rape is his forte.
He floors double dozens --
Friends, strangers, and cousins --
But sets a few loose just for sport.

51967 PERVERTS - RAPISTS   Armand E Singer   177

There was an old maid named McGruder,
Nightly nuzzled by a midnight intruder,
In the town of Emporia.
In a state if euphoria,
Every night she awaits her fine tutor.

51968 PERVERTS - RAPISTS   Grand Prix Lim 400

What a good rapist needs is real vim
For he must be in case-hardened trim
To rape a hot dolly...
Otherwise it is folly,
For the dolly may end raping him!

51969 PERVERTS - RAPISTS   Grand Prix Lim   22

A rapist who reeked of cheap booze,
Attempted to ravish Miss Hughes.
She cried, "I suppose
There's no time for my clothes,
But PLEASE let me take off my shoes.

51970 PERVERTS - RAPISTS L0019

There was a young woman named Jones,
Who midst her screams, her howls, and her moans,
Was raped by a nigger
Whose tool was no bigger,
Than yours or mine--hence the groans!

51971 PERVERTS - RAPISTS L1694

Those of one particular race
After sex are all red in the face--
Not caused by the prize,
Nor hard exercise,
But from having been sprayed by that Mace.

51972 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Harry Rubin P9302

There was an old man of Amarillo
Who screwed young girls on his pillow,
Until he got caught
with his prick hanging out.
Now he's paying for his peccadillo.

51973 PERVERTS - RAPISTS

In the hospital bed lay Miss Proctor,
Debauched by the rapist who socked her.
As she cursed her abductor,
Seven orderlies fucked her,
And the intern, the priest, and the doctor.

51974 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Albin Chaplin 3024-2918

At the counter for candy, clerk Tuckem,
Said the rest of the jobs you could chuck 'em.
When young girls with nice butts
Came to ask him for nuts,
He jumped over the counter to fuck 'em.

51975 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Albin Chaplin

Recluses in basements and attics
Have sex sometimes with mathematics.
Concave or convex
Or with Oedipus Rex
And even advanced acrobatics!

51976 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Neal Wilgus P8506

There was an old maid from Bermuda,
Who shot a marauding intruder.
It was not her ire
At his lack of attire,
But he reached for her jewels as he screwed her.

51977 PERVERTS - RAPISTS L1133

If you find a sweet thing and would hump her,
Hide in the bushes and jump her.
She'll respond to your form
With a snatch, sweet and warm.
And if she's ungrateful, then dump her.

51978 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Writerman

Though a eunuch, the mobster was sick
With a feverish lust for the chick.
As she couldn't escape,
He managed the rape
With a corncob instead of his prick.

51979 PERVERTS - RAPISTS A. N. Wilkins P9002

There was a young man from Metuchen,
Had a terrible blot on his escutcheon.
He forcibly laid
A crippled old maid,
And ended by shoving her crutch in.

51980 PERVERTS - RAPISTS G2428

Though a menstruating girl was attacked
By a savage who jumped on her back.
His thrusts interfemoral
Were better than Demerol
For soothing her poor sacroiliac.

51981 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Actaeon

A rapist who raped in West Lunt
Made this interesting comment on cunt:
"Every dame has a twat,
But I rapes just the hot,
So it's that kind of cunt that I hunt."

51982 PERVERTS - RAPISTS G0785

There once was a man from Salem,
Who'd latch on to women and tail 'em.
Wherever they went,
He'd wait till they bent,
And when no one was looking, he'd nail 'em.

51983 PERVERTS - RAPISTS MrMalo

There was a wild youth of Fort Sumter
Lured a gal up the creek and then jumped 'er.
Whistling "Dixie" meanwhile
In rock-&-roll style,
All the time that his love-muscle pumped her.

51984 PERVERTS - RAPISTS Grand Prix Lim 48

An elderly maid, inauspicious,
Was raped by a robber quite vicious.
She came out of her faint
To file a complaint,
But admitted the whole thing was delicious.

51985 PERVERTS - RAPISTS   Albin Chaplin 3024 G1567

There was an old spinster named Kay
Who carried a chain night and day.
In her mind was a plan --
If attacked by a man,
She made sure he would not get away.

51986 PERVERTS - RAPISTS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2634

A thorough young thief named Lautrec
Once frisked an old maid from Quebec.
He discovered no money
But she said to him, "Honey,
Don't stop now, I will write you a check."

51987 PERVERTS - RAPISTS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0238

As a hobby, rape helps to kill time,
So why the law calls it a crime,
Us rapists can't see--
It's the Land of the Free,
And with rape you don't pay a damn dime.

51988 PERVERTS - RAPISTS   G0783

On a dark night you soon will meet
Lots of kids as they go 'trick or treat'.
So some gadgets I made,
Like apples and razor blade;
Being a sadist is really quite sweet.

51989 PERVERTS - SADISTS

Let's all cheer for L'Arts de Sade.
Who says it should be outlawed?
To whip ya and chain ya
And otherwise pain ya,
Till you're feeling quite thoroughly pawed.

51990 PERVERTS - SADISTS

Esmerelda, a known kinky bitch,
Uses switches and whips as her niche.
At times, it was boring,
Just constantly whoring,
And she'd fall asleep at the switch.

51991 PERVERTS - SADISTS Al Willis T9711

Sadistic Miss Dominatrix
Gets most of her sexual kicks,
By using her tweezers
To depilate geezers,
Then crushing their balls between bricks.

51992 PERVERTS - SADISTS Peter Wilkins

If you're a sadist, and bestial of course,
And with you, necrophilia scores,
Then put on leather strip,
And grab that big whip,
And come out and flog a dead horse.

51993 PERVERTS - SADISTS Jim Weaver Collection

A glutted debauchee from Froome,
Lured beauteous maids to his room,
Where, after he'd strip them,
He'd generally whip them
With a bundle of twigs or a broom.

51994 PERVERTS - SADISTS L0467

A sadist who lived in Limoges,
Used to beat up his wife with his hose.
He declared, "It is fun
Before I've begun
To warm her from scalp-lock to toes."

51995 PERVERTS - SADISTS L1467

A sadist by name of Ms. Backer
Would bite on her beau's tallywhacker,
Inducing loud calls
By squeezing his balls,
And pounding them blue if not blacker.

51996 PERVERTS - SADISTS Armand E Singer 82

Beware of one Frankie John D'Arc;
This land shark hunts girls in the park.
He'll charm you awhile,
But you'll die in his smile
For his bite is much worse than his bark.

51997 PERVERTS - SADISTS Annie Jay

Your roving she's tempted to foil
By putting a pot on to boil.
She gets all smug looking,
'Cause soon she'll be cooking
Your bits in hot tea or hot oil.

51998 PERVERTS - SADISTS

Her parenting skills, black and blue,
Are practiced by more than a few.
But when cameras roll
Lay off the small soul,
As Ms. Toogood was not wont to do.

51999 PERVERTS - SADISTS Loren Fitzhugh P0211

A sadistic young lady named Hicks
Abducted young men with sly tricks.
She cut off their balls
Which she hung on the walls,
And made door-handles out of their pricks.

52000 PERVERTS - SADISTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1790

It seems that one day she got reckless,
With a midget, well hung, name of Beckless.
He fucked her, the runt,
Then he cut out her cunt,
Which he hung on a gold-plated necklace.

52001 PERVERTS - SADISTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1791

She met an old butler named Springer
And she marveled at his oversize clinger.
But this crafty old vassal,
He cut out her ass'le,
And made him a ring for his finger.

52002 PERVERTS - SADISTS Albin Chaplin 3024-1792

The chill makes her nipples so perky
And the sex she desires is quirky.
Black latex and chains,
The bonus is pains.
It oft makes her cunt drip like a Slurpee!

52003 PERVERTS - SADISTS Dan Thomas

Somehow you don't think of the Dutch
As given to lewdness and such.
But they pour on the sex
With terrific effects
When a Dutch 'maisie' gets you in her clutch.
(maisie - sado-masochist from meisje - young girl)
52004 PERVERTS - SADISTS G0577

Two siblings named Frances and Jan
Had sex with the same vicious man.
He plucked all the hair
From Jan's do-take-care
And fired the furze on poor Fran.

52005 PERVERTS - SADISTS Armand E Singer

Jess lives nearby underground;
Her S & M tendencies astound.
With whips and with chains,
She does inflict pains
And also is gagged and bound.

52006 PERVERTS - SADISTS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a bad bitch in heat,
Who craved a piece of my neat.
But I ran like hell
Because of the funny smell.
And now I'm with someone I beat.

52007 PERVERTS - SADISTS Jim Weaver Collection

Some people will now have to go;
The motel is paid for, you know.
The handcuffs and whips,
They don't work for tips,
So don't hang around for the show!

52008 PERVERTS - SADISTS Jim Weaver Collection

A sadist from Old Montreal
Took a masochist out for a ball,
And each got full measure
Of perverted pleasure--
By doing just nothing at all.

52009 PERVERTS - SADISTS Norm Storer

I go for fads new and arcane:
Crippled girls, shooting shit--that's my name!
I'm a sadist, a hustler,
A reformed pussy-muzzler;
Square head-shrinkers say I'm insane.
(shooting shit - injecting heroin)

52010 PERVERTS - SADISTS G2672

I fasten one hand on a nip -
The other one wielding a whip.
I flay on her butt,
But once hit my nut,
And bucked the girl into a flip.

52011 PERVERTS - SADISTS Jim Weaver Collection

His childhood was far from serene;
With a stepfather callous and mean,
Who worked a casino
Dealing blackjack in Reno,
He was hit till he turned 17.

52012 PERVERTS - SADISTS Jerry Nordal P0301

A pernicious old wino from Spain
Has whims even he can't explain.
He sends his friends parcels
Of homogenized arseholes,
And repeats when they write to complain.

52013 PERVERTS - SADISTS Grand Prix Lim 187 G2512

There's this orgasm lover named Boak;
He just pulled off a masterful stroke.
He maximized pleasure
Beyond human measure;
Smeared his penis with hot poison oak!

52014 PERVERTS - SADISTS Armand E Singer 349

On Christmas Eve night, when clock
Strikes twelve, my whores stretch my old cock
From bedroom to stable,
Then tie it with cable
And beat it until I'm in shock.

52015 PERVERTS - SADISTS Travis Brasell

The Christmas before wasn't nice;
Disastrous, to be quite precise.
For their party trick
Was boiling my dick,
While crushing my balls in a vice.

52016 PERVERTS - SADISTS SFA

A tireless young lady in leather,
Liked men in all kinds of weather.
She rode them outdoors
Till they got saddle sores,
They'd hide but she found them wherever!

52017 PERVERTS - SADISTS

An old major, stationed in Nanking,
Was really quite partial to spanking.
He said, "S&M
Is good for the men;
At least, it's much better than wanking."

52018 PERVERTS - SADISTS Linda Marsh Coll

As through the Mad Marquis we plod,
While he craved a fine nubile bod,
For his cruel diversion
Or favorite perversion,
He definitly was often scrod.

52019 PERVERTS - SADISTS Chris

You've heard of the Marquis de Sade,
Whose reputation was terribly bad.
From sex, to a duel,
He enjoyed being cruel;
The man, sir, in fact, was a cad.

52020 PERVERTS - SADISTS Arthur Pattaffy

Is your sex life in every way mod?
Do you long for new thrills for the bod?
Make life's rhythm complete.
Get in time with the beat.
Come visit the Marquis de Sade.

52021 PERVERTS - SADISTS A. N. Wilkins P8703

I'm through with soul-kissing and hugs;
I'm into clit-pinching, butt plugs.
Bright red welty bodies,
Rough-riding on twatties,
And snippish nip-squeezing of dugs.

52022 PERVERTS - SADISTS Tutta Gioia

A horny old sadist named Peter
Had a wife, but he wouldn't eat her.
And when he got hyper,
With his peter he'd pipe her,
But wished she'd allow him to beat her.

52023 PERVERTS - SADISTS

Private nursing could be lots of fun,
But you really don't know me, my Hon.
Bondage and whips
Just may be my trips;
All tied up with no place to run.

52024 PERVERTS - SADISTS StarOak

There was an old sadist named Rip,
Who made love to his wife with a whip.
He'd tease and provoke her,
And finally choke her,
As he shot her a fuck in the hip.

52025 PERVERTS - SADISTS G0731

Few popular ROMAN A CLEFs,
Have survived from the real old bad days,
And remain as mod
As the Marquis de Sade,
Who wrote about sex in weird ways.

52026 PERVERTS - SADISTS Chris Papa

Whips, chains, and shackles she wore,
Though she'd come to think it all a bore.
Whether branding iron sear,
Or a cock up the rear,
She'd say "Seen it, done it before!"

52027 PERVERTS - SADISTS Straydog

Man, there's nothin like a big bosom
Coupled with a tight, cherry chasm,
So that while I suck
My shaft might get stuck;
It's painful, but, hey, that's sadism.

52028 PERVERTS - SADISTS

A lady sadist, quite fickle...
"Should I stick a needle up this guy's dickhole.
Pour hot wax on his sack,
Break his joints on the rack,
Or probe his asshole with a sickle?"

52029 PERVERTS - SADISTS Cruelty Jones

A vicious old codger in Natchez
Demonically lights pads of matches,
Which he pokes in the drawers
Of defenseless young whores,
Where it singes their sex fur in patches.

52030 PERVERTS - SADISTS G2443

I'm rough and I'm tough and I'm new;
I'm joining the S&M crew.
I'm erect as I wait
To smack my next date
With switches of wet split bamboo.

52031 PERVERTS - SADISTS Tutta Gioia

A dominant female named Ice,
(The things she goes in for aren't nice),
While under the covers
Compels all her lovers
To have their balls squeezed in a vice.

52032 PERVERTS - SADISTS Armand E Singer 482

A flagellant sportsman named Ritter,
Ripped the hide off each slider and spitter.
The elusive strike zone,
He considered his own,
And was quit an accomplished switch hitter.

52033 PERVERTS - SADISTS Pierce Evans

A dreary young bank clerk named Fennis
Wished to foster an aura of menace.
To make people afraid
He wore gloves of grey suede
And white footgear intended for tennis.

52034 PERVERTS - SADISTS Edward Gorey

The Marquis de Sade, entre nous,
Was really both horny and fou.
He felt no aversion
To any perversion,
And shouted, "Chacun a son gout!"
(fou - drunk or bushel)

52035 PERVERTS - SADISTS Number Two P9009

An S&M lover named Bright
Turned down a friend's party invite:
"Thanks so much, but no,
I simply can't go --
I fear I'll be tied up tonight."

52036 PERVERTS - SADISTS Armand E Singer 891

There once was a lady of Spain
Who like to inflict lots of pain.
She nibbled the tits
Of a man from Biarritz,
Not once, but again and again.

52037 PERVERTS - SADISTS

While admitting Maeve Binchey is hot,
I have secret suspicions she's not.
The Lady who earns
Her money with turns
On the rack, 'til I'm splendidly taut.

52038 PERVERTS - SADISTS

Why is that whip in your closet?
Take it out, bitch, and make a deposit
On my flesh till I'm hurtin',
Make me sniff your beef curtain,
Then put the whip up my crack and just floss it.

52039 PERVERTS - SADISTS Cruelty Jones T9711

The mad scientist mixed a strange drink,
To enhance his perceptions, I think;
The old boy went berserk;
Carved some tarts with his dirk;
And the cops drug him off to the clink!

52040 PERVERTS - SADISTS

Oh Captain, My Captain, dear man,
I will fly with you when I can.
Right now I must work
On this lawyer jerk
To whip him in shape is my plan.

52041 PERVERTS - SADISTS Marlene Lewis

I've still got that really nice whip
With B-B's that come out the tip.
I'll use that on him
To make him less prim,
Then off I will head to your ship.

52042 PERVERTS - SADISTS Marlene Lewis

I do hope by then that the doc
Is able to straighten your cock.
But if you're still bent
Perhaps we could rent
Some by-the-hour space-flyboy jock.

52043 PERVERTS - SADISTS Marlene Lewis

Why is that whip in your closet?
Sitting on your NASDAQ composite?
Are you really rich?
Then I'll be your bitch,
And in MY bank you can deposit!

52044 PERVERTS - SADISTS Annie Mae Hentai T9712

A nostalgic stormtrooper named Schmidt,
Used a "Nazi Sex Practices" kit,
Which had boots and a whip,
With a nice metal tip,
But his bride didn't like it one bit.

52045 PERVERTS - SADISTS Isaac Asimov

I want something new for my pleasure,
A suit of tight purplish leather,
A whip and a chain,
To cause some sheer pain,
A chicken, and not just a feather.

52046 PERVERTS - SADISTS Annie Mae Hentai T9712

Why is that whip in your closet?
Did someone place it on deposit?
With those leathery boots
And large rubber suits,
Were they used for some purpose? What was it?

52047 PERVERTS - SADISTS FCA T9711

A transvestite from Lyford-By-Tyme
When charged with a terrible crime,
Said, "Your honor, Oh No!
It cannot be so,
For I was abroad at the time."

52048 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST

"I'm ready, take me if you can!"
Said Alice -- and such was my plan,
'Till I learned (what a shame)
That Alice, the name,
Can rightly be used by a man!

52049 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST

JimBob, he drove a large tractor.
On weekends he wore some Max Factor,
A bra and a skirt.
He's a terrible flirt,
And a short-sighted rapist attacked her.

52050 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Anon

Androgymous, spurious Jo,
Half macho, but just a bit ho.
Big titties, small prick,
Falsetto (not chic);
Is he/she your babe or your beau?

52051 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Armand Singer P0305

An ambitious cartoonist from Butte
Made a daring attempt to be cute.
He donned handcuffs, plaid skirt,
And proceded to flirt,
But his beard made the exercise moot.

52052 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Anon

This tall and quite sexy chanteuse
Had feet just as big as canoes.
We learned "she" was male,
Dressed in lovely percale,
And Omar was hired to build shoes.

52053 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Al Willis P9805

A young man whose name was Tim Lesser,
Was an extremely avid cross dresser.
But his new bondage gear
Brought an irrational fear
Of coming too quick, through the pressure.

52054 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Anon

A cross-dresser from Crosby, named Sloane,
Bought a frock in a class of its own.
It filled all the places
Where Sloane had just spaces,
And the boys wouldn't leave him alone!

52055 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Tim Tudd

There once was a woman named Jess,
Who had seen that her room was a mess.
She looked all around
And soon she had found,
Her boyfriend had taken her dress.

52056 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Planet Kilmer

An auditioning transvestite queen
Revealed more that should have been seen;
His chic slipped a notch
When a silk tell-tale crotch
Showed a bulge where a crease should have been.

52057 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Ann Gasser P8803

That transvestite Peter Doyle, (Walt Whitman's buddy)
Adored ruffles and tuffles and voile.
Just to see his pink tool,
Through a veil of dink tulle,
Rarely failed to provoke change of oil.
(change of oil - induce homosexual to become heterosexual)
52058 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST G0962

As for Charlie wearing a skirt --
While I am not one to dish dirt,
If those are his clothes,
Then his name is "Rose"
And he's getting more than dessert!

52059 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST

Though out of the closet, The Gay;
Inside the closet will stay,
Silk stockings, brassieres,
And face painting smears,
And heels that make cross-dressers sway.

52060 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Irving Superior P9805

I now want to be very serious,
To talk of disorders mysterious,
Of psychological distress
And the urge to cross-dress...
So don't you go getting delirious.

52061 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Bob Birch P9805

A timid transvestite named Ray
Would cruise in his own special way.
All dressed up in dimity, (cotton fabric)
His pusilanimity (cowardly timidity)
Sure made him look quite distingue.

52062 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Armand E Singer 160

He took off his bra and his slip;
I thought that he might skinny-dip.
But he was a stripper,
A saucy unzipper,
And this was the world's first drag strip.

52063 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Jim Weaver Collection

I once was the boy they called Jen,
'Cause I dressed like a girl, now and then.
But one Valentine's Day
I was done by one Gaye,
And now, I dress right, once again!

52064 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST

There was a transvestite named Larry,
Who often approached the unwary,
As they parked their cars
At restaurants and bars.
He liked to eat, drink and be Mary!

52065 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Observer

There was a young man who'd obsess
With getting young girls to undress.
He got into a jam
With a transvestite man,
But felt better after the arrest.

52066 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a young man named Foster,
Who was a skilled female imposter.
The role he played best
Was that of Mae West,
But his wife was shocked and he lost her.

52067 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Bob Birch P9805

There was an old guy on the Net,
Who loved every girl that he met.
He's engaged to Miss Ann
Who's really a man,
But the poor fool just doesn't know yet!

52068 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Anoobus

Swaggering macho CEO, Staid,
Said, "This isn't a joke or charade.
I've bought this darling gown,
Added stars to my crown.
I'll wear both in the Easter parade."

52069 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Loren Fitzhugh P0308

In his closet with heels and roughed lips
All the sickies Herr Sigmund out-strips.
The dear old professor
Must be a cross-dresser,
Else why all those Freudian slips?

52070 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Bob Giandomenico P8802

All this spam smut I must look askance on.
(I admit though that one I did glance on.)
No more will I click;
That gal had a prick!
I know 'cause (s)he didn't have pants on!

52071 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Irish

I knew a transvestite named Ike,
Whom everyone thought was a dyke.
He caused such confusion,
To aid this illusion,
By choosing a girlfriend called Spike.

52072 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST

A faggot named Percival Kirk
Displays a sartorial quirk.
The fruitcake confesses
To wearing girl's dresses;
"Who doesn't", he asks with a smirk.

52073 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Armand E Singer 328

He met this quite cute transvestite.
He thought that he might spend the night.
The guy had a beard
And was plumply brassiered.
He said, "'Tis a bit of all right!"

52074 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Al Willis P9805

I came here from Beverly Hills,
A cross-dresser who's just out for thrills.
I tried to impress,
And I took off my dress,
And the guy just took off for the hills.

52075 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Al Willis P9805

A transvestite gal for a gag
Was matched with a pansy in drag.
A silly seduction
Confirmed the deduction
That heterosex was their bag.

52076 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST G2347

She's Alf when undressed? Oh my god
I think you've caused my nuts and my rod
To shrivel up tight
Inside me tonight,
'Cause if she's a guy then, good lord! [lawd]

52077 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST

Howie played girls with the best;
On stage he could look quite a mess.
But imagine the surprise
In his mothers eyes
When he decided to keep wearing that dress!

52078 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Jim Weaver Collection

An agent named Sy, FBI,
Met a girl, put his hand on her thigh.
"With hands under my dress,
I feel I must confess;
When you get to the balls, I'm a spy."

52079 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Tom Patton P9805

A young lady who went on a trip,
Met a cross-dresser onboard the ship.
He envied her clothes;
Put on her silk hose,
Then her panties and lacy black slip.

52080 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Bob Birch P9805

It's reported that Franklin J. Krause
So looked forward to leaving his house
Saying, "Always on Sundays,
I slip into thong undies,
Mini skirt and a very sheer blouse."

52081 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Loren Fitzhugh P0308

A modest young lady, St Unt,
Who had a strange quarry to hunt.
Though 'twas hard to pick,
She was looking for Dick --
That's Richard, her crossdressing aunt!

52082 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Jim Weaver Collection

A man I knew found that his stress
Was much less when he dressed in a dress.
His wife only said,
"You'd look better in red.
And your nails, my dear, are a mess."

52083 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Joe Thompson

When Mike went out back with the boys
To tell them they made too much noise,
He found Greg in drag --
And inside his handbag
Was stuffed with the most curious toys.

52084 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Artie Troll

The mullah found Abdul a wife;
He knew they'd be married for life.
When he lifted her burka,
He went quite berserka;
She had balls and a hairy skin fife.

52085 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Parker Waterman P0203

A with-it transvestite named Noah
Went along to a dance in Eudoa.
The boa he wore
Molted over the floor:
The crowd saw more Noah than boa.

52086 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Robust Ribald Rude P9703

If I keep drinking this whiskey, I'll leer
At that cross-dresser in the brassiere.
I won't take a chance
Getting into HIS pants:
The next time I go out, I'll drink beer.

52087 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Faerie

Montel, Rikki, Jerry, on video,
Stage anxieties of cross-dressed libido,
Use drag, staight or queer,
With a wink and a leer,
Rouse hetero-fear: "That's not me! Oh!"

52088 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Jim Weaver Collection

Transvestites who some call TVs,
Seem to wear women's clothes with great ease.
They fit well in high heels,
Although, one sometimes feels,
That they don't do as well as true she's.

52089 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Bob Giandomenico P2005

He can't tell a Lyle from a Lola;
He doesn't know beer from a cola.
When the men dress like girls,
With those bras and pincurls,
He fondles a man they call "Nola."

52090 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Al Willis P9805

"I'm an angel," she said, "in disguise."
But on checking, I found a surprise.
When her panties were shorn,
A devilish horn!
I'm afraid "she's" just one of the guys.

52091 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST John Miller

There was a transvestite called Lily
Who minced up and down Piccadilly,
In London's fair town,
Wearing naught but a frown,
And some panties draped over his willy.

52092 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST

Young Alex I met once in Cottam,
Quite pretty, but tits, she'd not got 'em.
A cross-dresser! Shit!
It's a bottomless pit,
Or rather, a damned pitless bottom.

52093 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST

As a Drag Queen, he earned the odd bow,
Yet he felt unfulfilled still somehow.
Then he played Cyd Charisse
And he found inner peace.
"She was taller than I," he'd allow.

52094 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Loren C Fitzhugh P9805

A lumberjack logger named Whitey,
All burly and macho and mighty,
Was a hell of a sight
In his bedroom each night,
As he pranced about in his nightie.

52095 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST   Cap'n Bean   P0204

A transvestite by the name of Downs
Plied his trade in a number of towns.
He would put on a show
For those folks in the know,
Dancing sprightly in satin ball gowns.

52096 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST   Tom Patton   P0201

Before giving your queen a ring,
Better make her show you her thing.
It's not such a sin to
Know what you're getting in to;
She might not be your queen but your KING!

52097 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST   Florida Man

Is transvestisation perversion?
I find it a pleasant diversion;
Except in the street
Where the gay blokes you meet
Will offer an anal insertion.

52098 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST   Tiddy Ogg

Dressed in sweet-suits of satin and lace,
The transvestites all gaily embraced,
Then adjusting their straps
They began doing laps,
In what critics might call a drag race.

52099 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST   Bob Giandomenico   P9111

There was an Old Man in a boat,
Who said, "I'm afloat! I'm afloat!"
When they said, "No you ain't!"
He was ready to faint,
In chignon and red petticoat.

52100 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST   Edwardian Leer 087

A strapping young farmer named Kurt,
Was often seen in a blouse and a skirt,.
At the local dances
Resisting advances,
But he has to be very alert.

52101 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST   Arthur Pattaffy

When he thinks that she sleeps, he tip-toes
To the mirror to try on her clothes.
Then he giggles and bounces
And shows off his flounces
And ruffles and garters and hose.

52102 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST   Jim Weaver Collection

The pain from harsh words quickly heals,
But think how a cross-dresser feels.
It's a punch and a curse,
And he must drop his purse,
Then run for his life in high heels.

52103 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST   Bob Birch   P9805

RuPaul is a babe who's in fashion,
Looking gorgeous, inspiring passion.
Rednecks give him the eye,
As their pickups drive by,
On the way out to do some gay bashin'.

52104 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST   Larry Hollister

RuPaul has a web site, I hear;
Which is cool, but a little bit queer.
You can send him some E-mail
To ask if he's female,
And which is his brand of brassiere?

52105 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Larry Hollister

Joan of Arc found her gender a trial;
Cleopatra was oft in de-Nile.
But denying those urges
Which "Ellen" now purges,
Was never RuPaul's chosen style.

52106 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Larry Hollister

My steamy-hot date hit a snag;
By the end of the night made me gag.
My object of lust,
To my total disgust,
Was a guy named RuPaul, dressed in drag!

52107 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Larry Hollister

There's a guy by the name of RuPaul
Who, as cross-dressers go, has it all.
He's got fame and success
(Butt looks good in a dress)
And the ladies' room saves him a stall.

52108 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Larry Hollister

His friends view as just a damn shame,
A transvestite who calls himself Mame.
Some feel his cross-dressing
Is somewhat distressing,
While to others he's just a sham dame.

52109 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Bob Giandomenico P9511

A guy met a good looking female,
After sending her plenty of e-mail.
With a little romance
He was soon in her pants,
But was shocked to find out she was he-male.

52110 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Jim Weaver Collection

And the best part of all, I suppose
Is the wearing of girlie-type clothes.
As I write I am dressed,
In a see-through pink vest,
Gold high-heels, and white sheer pantie hose

52111 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST

A transvestite with body type burly
Could sometimes become downright surly
When someone in a bar
Would shout from afar,
"Shed some weight for a figure that's girlie!"

52112 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST J'Carlin

At the crossdresser's annual dance,
In a low-cut gown, Marlene from France
Reached up just a bit
And showed off some real tit.
"How the hell did he do that?" asked Vance.

52113 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Michael Weinstein P9102

"Now why did you rip off my skirt
And tight silky panties?" moaned Bert.
"You know they excite
Me and set me alight..."
"Well, I know you're perverted," said Gert.

52114 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Peter Wilkins

Well, I bought these cute pearls for my ears,
And some lovely, size forty brassieres.
They discovered that I
Was a bald freaking guy,
And all that I got were some leers.

52115 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Al Willis P9805

I don't understand transvestism.
Is it viewing yourself through a prism
Of feminine things,
While your pecker swings?
A strange way to get rid of jism.

52116 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Frank Fazed

Our sweet Mabel is really a guy.
When rejected, you should have asked why?
His most subtle treat
Includes beating his meat,
Whilst thumbing your ass on the sly.

52117 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST

There once was a guy in Bangkok
Who suffered a terrible shock.
A girl that he knew
And wanted to screw,
Said, "Hi hon, Can you suck my cock?"

52118 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Rudi Verheecke

Kevin once dated this chick;
Up her skirt his hand he did stick.
She let out a chuckle
But his knees they did buckle,
'Cause his hand held two balls and a prick.

52119 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Clint Bement

"Please take off my dress," she begged thickly
And my hose and my garter belt, quickly,
Now my bra and my pants
And for goodness sake, Lance,
Your transvestite habits are sickly.

52120 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Bob Giandomenico P8802

"Tennis? No, not in this dress!"
Said a guy suffering some stress.
"Tennis is for girls;
I'll just play with my pearls.
If you ask me again, I'll say yes!"

52121 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Mr. Witty

She asked that the priest now should bless her,
When confessing to be a cross-dresser.
It was no mistake,
It really was Jake,
But of him, we should think none the lesser.

52122 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Bob Birch P9805

A young "girl", so sleek and so slim,
Wore tight clothes that showed of "her" quim.
The blokes they perspired,
Her body desired,
But she wasn't a her, but a him!

52123 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST

Most famous cross-dresser of all --
Titanic, if you would recall.
With things at their worst
With "women/kids first,"
A man with the cowardly gall....

52124 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Irving Superior P9805

A secret transvestite named Jules
Was found by his wife wearing crewels.
She said in disgust,
"You must if you must,
But are they not tight on your jewels?"

52125 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Paul Westwood P9607

Those Disney shows to entertain
Use adult jokes we must explain:
What is a cross-dresser?
The answer distressed her.
We said, "It's like Uncle Elaine!"

52126 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST

I live in a well appointed harem
So many sex toys, I can spare 'em!
Pleasure galore!
You'll scream for more!
My panties...Would you like to wear them?

52127 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST

There was a young man from Key West,
Who dreamed he had two supple breasts.
When he woke, he felt tickled;
He sucked both his nipples,
And found he was wearing a dress.

52128 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST cOOkie

While noting the bulge in his trousers,
A gentleman, Ashley, carouses
In rubber with zips,
And with sixteen foot whips,
But enjoys it while wearing girls' blouses.

52129 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Thunderwing

An avid cross-dresser named Dave
Wore a black leather skirt as a slave.
But his mistress was cruel,
And now the poor fool
Got to wear it that night to his grave.

52130 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST Anon

There once was this guy named Stan,
Who had trouble being a man,
Wore a dress and high heels
Drove a car with pink wheels,
And soon Stan became a tran.

52131 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST

I am going to say, you must know,
I came on to your Aunt with gusto.
She was quite a flirt,
But under that skirt
Was a cock and two balls, Yuck! Disgusto!

52132 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Frank Fazed

If only you'd stop chewing your cud,
Pay attention, let go of your pud.
I did try to tell ya
Aunt Blabby's a fella.
She doubles as dear Uncle Bud.

52133 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Faerie

Just because she looks great in that frock,
No need to put yourself in hock
To buy her a ring,
For what makes her sing,
Is someplace nice and warm for her cock.

52134 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Faerie

I don't think you want to go "there";
Keep a close eye on your underwear.
Staying seated might do,
And a toupee might do too;
I've heard she likes men with no hair.

52135 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Faerie

My son's just come back from KL;   (Kuala Lumpur)
A barmaid told him how to tell,
Before you undress her,
If he's a cross-dresser,
If he/she's a fella or gel.

52136 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

She said that there's one patch of skin,
A razor can't thoroughly skim;
To save yourself trouble,
You feel for the stubble,
That's bound to lie under the chin.

52137 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

But it is just not that easy to tell
A fellow who's dressed as a gel.
Those impersonators
Now use epilators,
So chin stubble gets yanked out as well.

52138 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

He says that one night he did go
To see those guys in a strip show.
They all had their dongs
Tucked into their thongs,
So there was just no way to know.

52139 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

A lesbian friend of mine said
"In KL, met a girl name of Fred. (Kuala Lampur)
All seemed fine
Until the time
Her dong showed its face" -- was she red.

52140 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Countrygirl

"I'm sorry to bother you, doc,
But what can I do with my cock?
It's always erecting
And therefore affecting
The style of my favorite frock."

52141 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES PeterW

"I'll cut off your dick if you like.
With this scalpel a singular strike
Will ensure that it falls
To the floor with your balls;
Then you'll look like a regular dyke."

52142 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES PeterW

You whispered sweet things in my ear;
You told me that I was your dear.
Now how can that be
That you deceived me.
I cannot believe what I hear.

52143 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Tjarda

You now wear the dress 'stead of me;
You wanted the female to be.
You can play that part,
Make it into an art,
But I'm not into "travesty".

52144 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Tjarda

I don't like my men wearing dresses.
There is no man who impresses
Me as much as a man,
Who acts like one, can.
From that man I want my caresses.

52145 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Tjarda

A young man from Fort Meyers Beach
Spied a beauty just out of his reach.
He became quite a flirt,
As he tugged on her skirt,
And dropped to one knee and beseeched:

52146 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

"Lovely Lady, it's been a long time,
Since I have seen an ass quite as fine.
If you give me a minute,
I'll put something in it;
'Twill drive you right out of your mind!"

52147 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Unfortunately, the man minconstrued;
The damsel was really a dude!
And when he turned 'round,
The young man soon found
'Twas a transvestite to whom he'd been lewd.

52148 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The 'vestite slapped at his paws,
"In this city, Sir, we have laws!
But come to my pad --
I'd really be glad,
To let you get into my drawers."

52149 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The young man, no longer in sight,
Had disappeared into the night.
The man, in a panic,
Had acted quite manic,
And had run home with all of his might.

52150 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The moral of this is quite clear:
Be wary of gender, my dear!
An ass, though quite magic,
Could prove to be tragic,
With an unfortunate poke in the rear!

52151 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The reason Joe was a cross-dresser,
He'd answer his mother with "Yes Sir."
His father said, "Damn!"
He answered, "Yes Ma'am."
"He's gender confused," his Confessor.

52152 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Irving Superior   P9805

He went to his father confessor
And said, "I am now a cross-dresser."
He talked about bras
And slips made of gauze,
And the padre became the aggressor.

52153 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Al Willis   P9805

He'd not wanted to look like a hag,
But his boobs had started to sag,
Balloons filled with water
Don't stay where they oughta;
This cross-dressing's really a drag!

52154 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Bob Birch   P9805

I like to wear bras and panties;
Just love the feel of silken scanties.
They say sticks and stones
Can cause broken bones,
While whips and chains make some guys randy.

52155 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Gearhart

I'm into leather and feathers;
Body oil, paints, and tethers.
Seems masochism
Brings out my gism,
But never with guys wearing leathers.

52156 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Gearhart

Cross dressing gets quite confusing
And can, at times, be amusing.
At night on the town
In my evening gown,
Not sure what 'room' to be using.

52157 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Gearhart

She was such a beautiful sight,
That gorgeous blonde transvestite.
She/he said, "See here, Toot,
I've both quim and a root,
But my pooper's an outright delight.

52158 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Tutta Gioia

"I like your confusion," s/he said.
"You'll be on your toes in my bed.
What is your wish,
Hot dogs or fish?
I'm looking and cooking ahead."

52159 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Karen

Hot dogs I really don't like,
That macho and meaty old spike!
But a dish of fresh fish
Is what I would wish
From a loving and sexy young dyke!

52160 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Tutta Gioia

I wear ladies panties all day,
But I find that they easily fray
And the gussets and seams
Come apart in my dreams,
But that won't stop my habit, no way!

52161 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES PeterW

So it should not be a total loss,
Those panties of yours you should toss.
Then go and put on
Some reinforced cotton;
They last longer, that's why, because!

52162 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Arden

A transvestite hooker called Ted
One morning was picked up by Ed-
dy Murphy, who cried,
"I just gave him a ride!"
But for a black man, his face was sure red!

52163 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES

The officer wasn't quite sure
Were their intentions obscene or quite pure?
He couldn't be certain,
his head was a hurtin'
Was Teddy a him or a her?

52164 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES

There once was a girl from Milan,
Who had many a masculine fan.
They wined her and danced her
Until they depantsed her,
And found out our girl was a man.

52165 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES MrMalo

These gentlemen were really vexed,
Spending all of their time oversexed.
When Mister Milan
Showing elan,
Said, "No matter, bambino, who's next?"

52166 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES Arden

I think I'll require an admission
From gents here who have such volition
To wear women's undies
On weekdays and sundays
Or I'll not accept your position!

52167 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES

That rumour I just cannot scotch:
The feel of that lace on your crotch,
Is simply divine,
When it still bears the sign,
Of once having cradled her notch.

52168 PERVERTS - TRANSVEST - SERIES

A young man has sure seen the glory,
'Cause young girls in skirts are his quarry;
When he sees one he fancies,
She checks out her panties,
A priori, a posteriori.

52169 PERVERTS - VOYEURS

I walked out with the bath water running;
Spied the beauty next door; She is sunning.
Now I only can guess
If my bathroom's a mess.
(Would you leave a show, half so stunning?)

52170 PERVERTS - VOYEURS John Miller 0034

A young window cleaner named Sammy,
Was an expert at using a chamois.
He saw many a figure,
Some smaller, some bigger,
In a sole that was prefixed by cami.

52171 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Arthur Pattaffy

Well, I hope this will not sound mundane,
But I hate standing out in the rain!
You are a lovely sight!
Could you please shed more light,
And will you clean your damn window pane!

52172 PERVERTS - VOYEURS

Speaking without innuendo,
Hoping not to offend, though
When bathing at night,
I suggest that you might
Close tight the blinds on your window!

52173 PERVERTS - VOYEURS John Wayland TP9901

The harlots who serve Natchitoches
Paint daffodils all 'round their crotches,
Which does nothing to
The guys in situ,
Though is pleases the voyeur who watches.

52174 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Hugh Oliver A057C

A poor peeping Tom from Berlin
Was caught by the cops and hauled in;
Said the judge, "In Connecticut
It's considered bad etiquette,
To spy on our folk while they sin."

52175 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Ward Marden P0209

Kaprolagniac Tom from Connecticut
Was hauled in by the cops for bad etiquette;
Said the judge, "In Berlin
It's considered a sin,
To watch frauleins getting a pedicut."

52176 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Arthur Deex P0209

If you've never been to a zoo,
You may doubt what I say here is true.
In season of rut,
The inmates are not
Concerned by a voyeur or two.

52177 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Macsam

I'm a voyeur I freely admit,
And though you may think I'm a shit,
I read your hot lims
And start thinking of quims,
And your tits and your ass and your clit.

52178 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Ken Rose

A lecherous surfer named Pete
Watched girls on the beach at his feet.
Said he with a sigh,
"So much meets the eye,
I cannot help eyeing the meat."

52179 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Armand E Singer 467

Creeping out on a ledge to delight
In the sexaulization of sight,
Doctor Septimus Hare
Fell to Russell Square,
And lost this bizarre appetite.

52180 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Gents Alphabet Book P9607

Mephisto knew well how to vex
Dr. Faustus -- by showing his ex
Whom the hangman had throttled
With her cervix all mottled,
Because he had a fetish for necks.

52181 PERVERTS - VOYEURS A. N. Wilkins P8708

A mean little old man from Herkin
Was in the house bushes a-lurkin';
Peered into the bedroom
Of Miss Scarlet Bloom,
And all the while, jerkin' his gherkin.

52182 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Marlene Lewis

When the girl saw an eye at the keyhole,
She cried, "Come on in! Plug my pee hole!"
Said the pansy voyeur,
"Oh, go comb your fur!
If I'd only been born with that she-hole!"

52183 PERVERTS - VOYEURS G2385

Hugh Clary is out at night creeping
Through neighborhoods, where he likes peeping,
In windows wide open,
While he stands there hopin'
To see a teen's honeypot seeping.

52184 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Peter Wilkins

"I realize it is women you seek;
And I hope I don't ruin your week,
But if you find a girl,
Who'll give it a whirl,
Do you mind very much if I peek?"

52185 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Mr Malo

Was that you there, staring at me?
I was down in that square, having tea,
And I thought I had seen
A man in between
Some Bushes and down on one knee.

52186 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Carol

Enjoying an up-the-skirt view
From the mirror attached to my shoe,
Of sweet, little hot
Little, damp little twat...
If only I'd known it was you.

52187 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Peter Wilkins

Said old Peeping Tom of Fort Lee:
"Peeping ain't what it's cracked up to be;
It's to jail if I stare.
But if they see me bare,
It's indecent exposure for me."

52188 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Arthur Deex

Said a brazen stargazer named Searles,
"I spy mainly on underdressed girls.
For quasars and such
I don't care too much --
My turn-on's nude bodies with curls.

52189 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Armand E Singer 78

My mind's all a-boggle just now;
Just imagine... "I don't want a plow;
Just a photo or two
Of your hymen, dear Sue."
Why, that's stranger than humping a cow.

52190 PERVERTS - VOYEURS

Exhaltation for you I profess;
But my chivalry's flawed, I confess;
On this pedestal here,
I will place you, my dear,
So I can sneak a wee look up your dress.

52191 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Allen Wolverton

When a young man looks up from the floor,
There may be a bonus in store,
If a beautiful lass
Didn't cover her ass:
Left her panties at home in the drawer.

52192 PERVERTS - VOYEURS

I'll stand by this puddle and stare
At it, waiting for nubile young Claire
To pass by, for a glance
Up her skirt and perchance
I'll discover she's naked down there.

52193 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Peter Wilkins

Some time back, I heard on the news:
A man, mirrors tied to his shoes
Would approach women shopping;
His eyes were a-popping!
The judge, alas, was not amused.

52194 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Tiddy Ogg

Mustafa's the name of the Turk,
Who loves to sneak and to lurk.
He hides behind trees,
On his hands and knees,
To see if you are doing your work.

52195 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Thomas A Ratliff P0307

An unlucky voyeur known as Vince,
Up a ladder to have a few squints,
Took a header, you know,
To the concrete below--
And there's not been a peep from him since.
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
52196 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Mark Grenier P9108

The neighbor lady suns in the nude
And I spy even though it is rude.
And now when I watch
As she opens her crotch;
If my wife catches me, I am screwed!

52197 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Navin

There a rumor of how's the town's periled
By a Peeping Tom oddly appareled.
When one's peeping, I say
He can dress any way...
And my name isn't Tom, it's Fitzgerald!"

52198 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Grand Prix Lim 463

For mental relief I'll embark
To your house and outside I will park;
Please make me feel sane,
Wrap it in cellophane,
And don't draw your shades after dark!

52199 PERVERTS - VOYEURS

A stargazing dork who'd jump salto
When he'd telescope girls, couldn't halto
His desire for this sport;
To the cops they'd report
He's the jail's brain now in Palo Alto.

52200 PERVERTS - VOYEURS

The girls' gym abutted a men's club,
A place aptly named the "Miss Sweet Shrub."
With their video feed,
They spilled lots of seed,
Ogling chicks showering...rub-a-dub!

52201 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Jim Weaver Collection

When a young man is taking his leisure,
A girl in a skirt gives him pleasure.
Taking care not to push, he
Examines her tushie,
On vidiotape, for good measure.

52202 PERVERTS - VOYEURS

A voyeur in Texas named Rex
Often makes small down payments on sex.
It won't buy him coition,
Just a peephole position,
To watch others' sexual effects...

52203 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Grand Prix Lim 120

Said old Peeping Tom of Fort Lee:
"Peeping ain't what it's cracked up to be;
I lose all my sleep
And I peep and I peep,
And I find 'em all peeping at me."

52204 PERVERTS - VOYEURS

Some people are sick in their minds;
Their acts of perversion are kinds
That no one should show,
This fact I should know;
I see it while peeping through blinds!

52205 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Travis Brasell

A fellow named Pike from Lone Creek,
Was a voyeur, a pervert, and sneak.
Drilled a hole in a wall,
Of a ladies shower stall,
And engaged in what's known as Pike's peek.

52206 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Bob Birch P0900

Old Jack, in the sex-shop, looked shifty;
"This mag is a rip-off; I'm miffed", he
Said, "Where's the huge tits?
These old slags are the pits,
And their knockers are not 'Over Fifty'."

52207 PERVERTS - VOYEURS

In the land of Huck Finn and Tom Sawyer,
A young man excels as a voyeuer.
He looks up the dress
Of each girl, more or less,
And records it, so all can enjoy her.

52208 PERVERTS - VOYEURS

One will find that in every locality,
There's a man with a morbid mentality,
And a habit distressing,
To view ladies undressing --
He's a man with a split personality.

52209 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Albin Chaplin 3024-2672

If you boys would bring us some Scotch
And promise to bind up your crotch,
We'd get out the toys
And really make noise,
While you guys just stand there and watch.

52210 PERVERTS - VOYEURS YLF

My neighbor's been fixing his house;
The rooms have no curtains. The louse
Just walks around bare!
If I stand on a chair,
I can see him until the lights douse.

52211 PERVERTS - VOYEURS

Two old peeping toms down in Troon,
Take turns with the 'scope, as young June,
A nudist, then lays
'Neath Arthur's keen gaze,
Then Jack's off the whole afternoon.

52212 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Tiddy Ogg

While hiding behind Rosie's curtain,
Joe watched while she laid Willie Burton.
A great sexual freak
Willie poked for a week,
So what happened to Joe is uncertain.

52213 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Grand Prix Lim 131

My (pat pending) periscope winds
Through pipes till it (pat pending) finds
By turning and bending
Those places (pat pending)
Where ladies unsheath their behinds.

52214 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Irving Superior P9304

A horny old voyeur named Yackup (Jacob)
Would stare at sunbathers with crack up.
The sight of their curves
Excited his nerves,
Causing visceral urges to shack up.

52215 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Armand E Singer 465

The night before last I went blind,
While watchin old dad bump and grind
Old momma's fat ass.
Now was it the grass
Or all that white stickum I mined.

52216 PERVERTS - VOYEURS

Of course, as for me, I just watch.
My reputation has no blotch!
(Watch pecs, abs and butts
On male cybersluts
And sometimes I do watch the crotch.)

52217 PERVERTS - VOYEURS

A webcam's installed, and I've seen
The dormitories down at Roedean.
See posh naked girls...
Oh damn it, the url's
Obscured by the goo on the screen.

52218 PERVERTS - VOYEURS

Young Mike was a tike quite tormented
By Missy, who's mother just rented
The flat 'cross the street.
He'd peek at her meat,
Daily [if shades weren't invented...]

52219 PERVERTS - VOYEURS Jon Gearhart

When he spied the cop's daughter, young Chad
Was arrested by beauty she had.
But he spied through her curtain,
So you can be certain
He also was arrested by Dad.

52220 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT   Jerry Nordal

A poor peeping Tom from Berlin
Was caught by the cops and hauled in;
Said the judge, "In Connecticut
It's considered bad etiquette
To spy on our folks while they sin."

52221 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT   Armand E Singer   651

A cosmologist, Nebula La Storms,
With his scope observed heavenly forms.
But these forms weren't stars,
And he sits behind bars
For observing sorority dorms.

52222 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT   William Nesbit   P0111

The bedsprings upstairs, how they'd squeak!
I climbed up the ivy to peek.
I fell, came a cropper,
Then up comes a copper...
I'm due in the court-house next week.

52223 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT

A spinster who came from the Ruhr,
Was grasped by a vulgar young boor.
This detestable varmint
Unfastened her garment,
But she found he was just a voyeur.

52224 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT   Albin Chaplin 3024 G1599

A lovely young whore named Felice,
Much admired by the local police,
Awoke from her sleeping,
Spotted Tom outside peeping;
He was jailed for disturbing the piece.

52225 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT   Derek

There once was this good-looking whore,
Caught a voyeur watching, next door.
She grabbed his spy glass
Rammed it up his ass,
"Don't Peep Around Much Anymore!"

52226 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT   Laurence Craft

This annual scene is a shock
To neighbors of mine who unlock
Their doors to come out,
And look all about,
At me boffin' gals -- and not stock!

52227 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT

When they finally caught "Peeping Tom" Moyer,
Long thought a campus-cop voyeur,
The A.C.L.U
Got him out of his stew,
"An invasion of privates," said the lawyer.

52228 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT   Irving Superior   P8111

She was built like the goddess called Venus;
As we watched, she revealed all her she-ness.
We almost boiled over,
But the show was soon over,
As we peeked through the keyhole, she seen us.

52229 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT   Al Willis   P9701

A degenerate, Handy McCall,
Was arrested for being too tall.
He performed acts obscene
In the ladies latrine
While he stood and looked over the stall.

52230 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT   William N. Nesbit   P9602

A kinky young voyeur, quite queer,
Was watching a house from the rear,
When a cop wandered by
And arrested the guy
At the peek of his career.

52231 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT   Ann Gasser   P9007

A peeker at peckers named Jay
Hung out at the Y.M.C.A.
But the dick that he saw
Was Detective McGraw,
Who hauled the piqued peeker away.

52232 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT

Engaged in a sweet serenade
'Neath a window where stood a fair maid,
I fell out of key
And was saddened to see,
That she suddenly pulled down the shade.

52233 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT   Norm Storer   P0209

I hid once behind the green heath
To leer at Marlene's underneath.
But catching my glance
She flogged my damn lance,
And punched on my balls and my teeth.

52234 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT

A voyeur when hailed into court
Came out with this shameless retort:
"When I see couples screwing,
It's interesting viewing--
It's a wonderful spectator sport!"

52235 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT G2301

An annoying old voyeur of Scranton
Goes about in the parks with a lantern
Which he shines in the eyes
Of the gals and the guys
At the height of their writhin' and pantin'.

52236 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT Keith MacMillan A104A

A voyeur was caught in the dark as
He spied on erotic car parkers;
But when told to desist
Said, "I just can't resist
Couples who lark when they're starkers."

52237 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - CAUGHT G2683

Lest Citizens duly object,
Then the Mayor and Council Elect
Passed a law here consenting
To perverts frequenting
Our Town with immediate effect.

52238 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

For Perverts who travel to Ryde,
We have published a visitor's guide,
To the Nudist Beach here,
And to make it quite clear,
What's permitted and what is decried.

52239 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Rule 1. The Perimeter Fence.
Here the fee is just twenty-five cents.
But if what you desire
Is binocular hire,
Be aware that our fee is immense.

52240 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Rule 2. Use the Bushes and Hedges.
Don't stand, sit, or lie on the ledges
Exposed to the sea.
We will double our fee
For those perverts caught whanging their wedges.

52241 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Rule 3. Within Sight of the Sand.
This will cost the best part of a grand.
If you must have a wank,
Be considerate. Thank
You: Keep hidden and do it by hand.

52242 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Rule 4. The Restriction on Noise.
Not permitted are battery toys;
Though a low-level moan
As you finger your bone,
Is allowed if indulging with boys.

52243 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Rule 5. The Obscenity Act.
Though the Council will treat you with tact,
We shall not grant you bail
If you're sentenced to jail,
Nor prevent you from being attacked.

52244 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Out my window now I can see
The building across here from me.
The windows are lit;
I can see a bit
More than folks would show me for free.

52245 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Marlene Lewis

Some guy is adjusting his jewels;
Two others are fighting mock duels.
Some guy scratched his butt
And I don't know what
To say 'bout the rest of those fools.

52246 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Marlene Lewis

My latest act of perversion
Occurred while on an excursion.
In windows I peeped,
Watching as people BEEPED.
This is the G-rated version.

52247 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Gearhart

One lady had really big FITS
When her lover said he loved her WRITS.
A lawyer you see,
Not like you and me.
Her BRIEFS are not where she sits.

52248 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Gearhart

Some neighbors of theirs are voyeurs;
They watch on from their foyer.
One has to be cautious,
Because if he's caught his
ASSETS will soon be the lawyer's.

52249 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Gearhart

For ex-peeping toms, there's a host
Of pleasures in being a ghost.
I've gazed on more quim
In the showers at the gym,
Than, if not all you fellows, then most.

52250 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Most evenings, to girl's pads I glide
To bedroom, there's no need to hide.
To see someone mate her,
Or else a vibrator,
She'll give to herself a free ride.

52251 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

It's all 'round the world that I roam;
I've watched Carol pubic hair comb.
To Ericka's I've flitted;
A turnstile she's fitted
To count all the 'guests' she brings home.

52252 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

But maybe the best thing I like,
Is lesbian Annabel Sykes.
It gets pretty hot,
When there on her cot,
I'm jammed in a sandwich of dykes.

52253 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

So in your bedpost carve a notch,
As long as the job you don't botch.
We'll make love all night,
Until first morning light,
As long as my husband can watch.

52254 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Jayne

So your husband will not break my head?
I am gratefully rid of that dread!
But hubby as voyeur
Instead of a doer,
Could we please get your sister instead?

52255 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Tutta

I'm on notice the job not to botch,
As my phallus is nuzzling your crotch.
It might start to wilt
If I spy a Scots kilt,
With a laddie there, just standing watch!

52256 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Tutta

I never would hurt lovely Jayne;
I rather just open a vein.
But I fear that her hubby
May take a big clubby
And splatter the brains of this swain.

52257 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Tutta

But thank you for your sage advice;
You seem a gourmet of life's spice!
Who knows, we may meet
On some Ayrshire street...
Then make love to Jayne, twice or thrice.

52258 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Tutta

Thank you, you're really quite kind.
My husband's quite nice, you will find.
But he often groans,
Because my hormones
Make me frequently need bump and grind.

52259 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Jayne

Last night in my new house I stayed;
From my windows I'm being displayed!
No curtain nor blind
To hide my behind...
My new neighbor expects to get laid!

52260 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Jeanie

Here's a suggestion, my dear,
To partially obscure that rear.
Go shop if you must,
But I'm asking just
Buy only a thin pair that's sheer.

52261 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Frank Fazed

But please make that sheer pair real thin, though
When I am playing with Nintendo,
I want to be able
To see from my table
The view you show from your rear window!

52262 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Travis Brasell

Tonight as I'm brushing my hair,
I see he has brought a lawn chair.
He sits with eyes glued
To my body, full nude,
Gazing at my full lovely pair.

52263 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Jeanie

The neighbor who lives to the West,
Seemed to enjoy the old view the best.
He'd smile, wave and nod
As he left for his job,
Every morning, looking as I dressed.

52264 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES

His wife, though, on this was not keen.
She resented what her husband had seen.
She's flat 'cross the chest
and envies my breast...
Seems in size, on this block, I'm the queen!

52265 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES

With these ladies I'd like to fit in
'Cause I don't want to move house again...
But showing them up
With my double D cup,
Is not a good way to begin!

52266 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES

My neighbor likes peeping through drapes;
As I ready for bed, his jaw gapes.
He's only sixteen
And his mind isn't keen,
So I must stand just so, while he tapes.

52267 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES

He's got a web camera you know,
And if to his site you should go,
You'll find you're the star
On the net, near and far,
As we wankers all get a free show.

52268 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES

Young Katie is shaving the thatch
From the lips of her virginal snatch,
And she's finding the lather
Is making her rather
Excited and eager to scratch.

52269 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

She's spreading her pussy-lips wide,
Dipping two or three fingers inside;
Now she's... Bugger! The curtain.
She's pulled it. I'm certain
She's noticed me standing outside.

52270 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

No, I'm safe!, she continues to diddle
While shaving her hair pyramidal;
I'm careful the slap
Of my fist in my lap
Is unheard as I twiddle my fiddle.

52271 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES

And taking the little hand mirror
From the sink, I will tiptoe much nearer;
And over the top
Of the curtain will prop
It, in hopes I can see somewhat clearer.

52272 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES

Knock knock, here I am, my enchantress
At this door in a robe and pantless.
Ready for you to do
That voo-doo you do;
I'll help you break in that new mattress

52273 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES

Carol was in her 'chambre coucher',
Brushing her long, golden hair,
While outside her window
I lurked, don't you know
Making sure her boyfriend was not there.

52274 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES

She was all alone and undressed.
[Her lucious curves so impressed.]
My nose to the glass,
Longing to hold that ass,
Bulging nicely as you might have guessed.

52275 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES

I rapped softly so only she'd hear;
She waved to me in the mirror,
Then turned and walked
Toward my waiting cock,
And she said "Come right in, my dear"

52276 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES

As she opened the window for me
"Come quick so my neighbors don't see.
We've got hours alone
To make each other moan.
My father won't be back 'til three."

52277 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES

I remember my last year at school;
My hormones turned me to a fool.
All those beautiful girls
In their gym-slips and curls!
In the classroom I couldn't keep cool.

52278 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

On the field, playing tennis or hockey,
Athletic girls, lissom or stocky,
I lusted for all,
Whether short, fat or tall,
They'd all cause a rise of my cocky.

52279 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

At a hole in the changing room wall,
I was peeping as after netball.
They emerged from the showers,
And I looked at their flowers,
They were wonderful things, one and all.

52280 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

For my collar I felt a hand reaching;
"The rules, Ogg you surely are breaching.."
So thus spake the head.
My face sure was red....
I decided I must give up teaching.

52281 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

A redhead, brunette, and a blonde,
Were in a bed having some fun.
They had fun (a lot)
At menage a "twat",
Unaware of me looking on.

52282 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Tutta

Three rosebuds, so moistly en fleur,
Their moaning just adding allure.
I wish we had been
Together unseen,
How delightful the role of voyeur!

52283 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Tutta

"Half my lifetime," my old friend confesses,
"I've been looking up pretty girl's dresses.
Now I don't get the chance
'Cause the girls all wear pants,
And the guys are the ones with long tresses."

52284 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   John Miller 0065

"Half a lifetime," my old friend then sighs,
"Of kneecaps and pretty bare thighs,
But intact underwear
Has always been there
To prevent any pleasant surprise."

52285 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   John Miller 0065a

"Forty years of perusing all skirts,
Of straining my sight till it hurts;
Not once what I saw
Was breaking the law;
I'd done better perusing men's shirt's.

52286 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   John Miller 0065b

My friend is too old for conversion;
I'm upset by his childish perversion.
Well, since I'm upset,
I'll relax on the net
By perusing some "adult" diversion.

52287 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   John Miller 0065c

Behind this here bush, I confess
I watch Katie, my neighbor, undress
In her bedroom at night
And the heavenly sight
Of her causes me trouser distress.

52288 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

So why don't I knock on her door
And demand that we screw on the floor?
Well, she lives with her dad
Who is known to be mad
And is somewhere near seven foot four.

52289 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Well may, Mr Griffiths, you ask,
Why I'm here in a rottweiler mask,
Squatting here in the garden
And nursing my hard-on,
As if I'm enjoying my task.

52290 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES

Well, the Joneses, you know, built a pool,
To use in July to keep cool;
And their young daughter Jane,
(Do I need to explain?)
Will swim in the nude as a rule.

52291 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES

And so I'm enjoying the view.
I'm sure you would like a peep too.
If you put on this head,
They'll think it's dog Fred,
Not perverts like us, looking through.

52292 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES

Nude Jane who just happened to glance
At the hedge and drew back askance,
Then covered up, wriggling,
And gave a shout, giggling...
Oh Mum, look that dog's wearing pants!

52293 PERVERTS - VOYEURS - SERIES

Said Nathan, convicted sex felon,
Deprovara helps keep down my swellin'.
But I still lose my poise
When I bathe little boys,
While fondled in turn by Aunt Helen.

52294 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL John Miller

Said Nathan, "My withered old dick
No longer was up to the trick
Till I found a nurse
Who wasn't adverse
To a gentle massage and a lick."

52295 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL John Miller

Said Nathan, "They said I was sick
For yearning to slice up a dick.
Then I got my degree
And earned my M.D.
And now I get paid for my schtick."

52296 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL John Miller

Said Nathan, "You know that I'm prone
To perversions when I get a bone.
But you wouldn't believe
What I can achieve
Just getting some people a loan!"

52297 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL John Miller

Said Nathan, "Don't think it's a bore
Coaching girls who've won nothing before.
Though our chance at a win
Is exceedingly thin,
I still can assure you, I score!"

52298 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL John Miller

Said Nathan, "The girls here are swell;
They serve all my needs very well.
They never resist
Or get pissed when they're kissed;
Don't yell and don't swell and don't tell!"

52299 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL John Miller

I'd guess by the theme of your text
That Nathan is using safe sex.
For the girls that I screw
Put up such a to-do,
That I shan't use my fist on the next.

52300 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL John Miller

Said Nathan, "The proper pets make
My clientele quiver and quake.
Be it pussy to stroke,
Or a poodle to poke,
Or a taste of my fine trouser snake."

52301 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL John Miller

Said Nathan, "I have in my flock
Fine hens, and some pullets in stock,
Which you horny young gents
Can access through the fence,
While you ladies can play with my cock."

52302 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL John Miller

A dork called a girl for the thrill
Of phone sex, then slept fast until
He woke the next morn.
And now he's forlorn
Because of his long distance bill!

52303 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL Travis Brasell

According to Miss Hannah Finnema,
The boss at our local sleaze cinema,
For only a pittance,
The price of admittance
Includes a choice screw and cold enema.

52304 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL

You speak of my sexual perversion.
I freely admit that immersion
Of my little willie
In things willy-nilly,
Provides me with pleasant diversion.

52305 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL

But as for the thumb up the ass,
I'd rather the cunt of a lass
To thus use my digit;
She'll squirm and she'll fidget,
And pray for me when she takes mass.

52306 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL

As I undressed my old whore called Pam,
I found blood dripping from her clam.
Said I, "How neat!
This is right up my street.
I got into wound-fucking in 'Nam.

52307 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL Travis Brasell

If ever with sex I am bored,
With Jane, epileptic, I've scored.
I flash lights a bit,
To give her a fit,
Then see how long I stay aboard.

52308 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL Tiddy Ogg

Delights of my life aren't forgotten;
For instance, that boff in the cotton
Last week with Sue Ginty
Who died there in '20
And thus, has grown perfectly rotten.

52309 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL Travis Brasell

The one thing I've never regretted
Is having my old member wetted
By Sweet Sarah's tongue.
She too, did die young
And thus had a breath rather fetid.

52310 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL SFA

I'm fond of the youthfully shorn;
When eating, it gives me the horn.
Though not supposed to bite it,
It gets me excited,
The crunch of the sucked out newborn.

52311 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL Cyber Wizard

I've learned, when I'm tonguing old Sue,
That the semi-gelatinous goo
That exudes from her twat,
Like low-tide flavored snot,
Is quite yummy when served on toast, too.

52312 PERVERTS - ZSEVERAL Clu

Said the spiral vice-president, Twist,
Who never a buck could resist,
"I'll eat shit off the slit
Or perhaps off a tit,
Just as long as my asshole is kissed."

52313 PHAGYS - COPRO Albin Chaplin 3024-2349

A perverted old hooker named Lux
Said, "I have to feel pain when I fucks:
To get whipped and eat shit
While I fingers the clit--
(This stuff really brings in the bucks!)"

52314 PHAGYS - COPRO G2161

On being "not hard" you are right
As it rammed up yer ass, my delight!
Your screams woke the cat
Who came in and shat,
And you gobbled it up in one bite.

52315 PHAGYS - COPRO

I once knew a person named Nick;
When my ass needed wiping, he'd lick.
With a swipe of his tongue,
He'd clean out my bung,
And sometimes he'd tickle my prick.

52316 PHAGYS - COPRO Jim Weaver Collection

A young man of "consuming" renown,
In a pie-eating contest near town,
Was injured quite badly,
When suddenly, sadly,
The old cow, without warning, sat down.

52317 PHAGYS - COPRO Observer

A cranky old woman from Nottage
Lived alone by the sea in a cottage.
She ate solely sea food,
But it did her no good;
She died eating homemade crap pottage.

52318 PHAGYS - COPRO G1507

There was a young man of the Tweed,
Who sucked his wife's arse through a reed.
When she had diarrhea
He'd let none come near,
For fear they should poach on his feed.
(Published 1879)
52319 PHAGYS - COPRO L0798

I'd like a good laugh tonight;
Do this and I'll howl with delight.
Here's what I have planned:
You just shit in your hand,
And then while it steams take a bite.

52320 PHAGYS - COPRO

The story about Nick and Kelly:
In his mouth she would frequently pee;
With a squat and a grump,
In her mouth he would dump.
She gladly eats his shit for free.

52321 PHAGYS - COPRO Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow of Kent
Who had a peculiar bent.
He collected the turds
Of various birds,
And had them for lunch during Lent.

52322 PHAGYS - COPRO L0779

A freak by the name of Old Nate
Liked to take a dump on his plate.
The fruit of his bung
Never touches his tongue;
He fried it and served to his mate.

52323 PHAGYS - COPRO Jim Weaver Collection

At the foot of a heap full of dung,
Where I lay, licking turds from mom's bung.
I love there to play,
Though mom passed away,
Ten years back when I was still young.

52324 PHAGYS - COPRO

For dinner the soldiers were clustered --
To a man they complained and they blustered.
The accepted the soup
Which was made from elk poop,
But the moose turds were lacking in mustard.

52325 PHAGYS - COPRO Albin Chaplin 3024-2949

There was a young man from Tijuana,
Who declared as he wallowed in guano,
"It may seem imbecilic
To be so coprophilic,
I indulge in it just 'cause I wanna."

52326 PHAGYS - COPRO L0757

There was an old nurse called Mags,
Who did colostomies for fags.
To make sure they'd not burst,
And to quench her thirst,
She'd guzzle the stuff in the bags.

52327 PHAGYS - COPRO Jim Weaver Collection

A moody young pervert called Walter'd
Moan, "My coprophilia's faltered.
A tasty supply
Is so hard to come by.
Shit! I wish that my lifestyle was al-tered." (all turd?)

52328 PHAGYS - COPRO G1517

The Mayor of Boston, it seems,
Was troubled with repeating beans.
With commendable wit,
He encased them in shit,
And sold them as chocolate creams.

52329 PHAGYS - COPRO G1512

There was a young girl of Antietam,
Who liked horse turds so well she could eat 'em.
She'd lie on their rumps
And swallow the lumps
As fast as the beasts could excrete 'em.

52330 PHAGYS - COPRO L0765

There was a young man of Jodhpur
Who found he could easily cure
His dread diabetes
By eating a foetus
Served up in a sauce of manure.

52331 PHAGYS - COPRO L0297

While licking the ass of King Kivvel,
The duchess came out with some drivel.
She ran into a turd
And she said a bad word,
So he told her to keep her tongue civil.

52332 PHAGYS - COPRO Albin Chaplin 3024-1270

There once was a fellow named Byrd,
Who tasted a poisonous turd;
He chewed it with grace,
Made a hell of a face,
And then, died, without saying a word.

52333 PHAGYS - COPRO Cap'n Bean

There once lived a young man named Bart
Whose girl was kind of a tart.
She'd bury her tongue
About a foot up his bung;
Licking shit was her favorite sport.

52334 PHAGYS - COPRO Jim Weaver Collection

A lady who lives in New Delhi
Has habits disgusting and smelly.
She likes to eat feces
Of various species.
(The recipe is tattooed on her belly.)

52335 PHAGYS - COPRO

There was a young man from the coast,
Who ate melted shit on his toast.
When the toast saw the shit,
It collapsed in a fit,
For the shit was its grandfather's ghost.

52336 PHAGYS - COPRO L0769

A smattering of applause could be heard,
When the Carney ate the fresh turd.
And to keep from choking,
His his dick he was stroking,
He drank urine, shaken, not stirred!
(like James Bond)
52337 PHAGYS - COPRO Jim Weaver Collection

A mannerly fellow named Phyfe
Was greatly distressed by his wife,
For whenever she was able
She'd shit on the table,
And gobble the shit, with her knife!

52338 PHAGYS - COPRO L0790

Fecal Eaters Support Group was stuck
In a catering search gone amuck.
Did they ever succeed
With their big catered feed?
Better yet! The made it "Pot Luck"

52339 PHAGYS - COPRO Jeff Iverson

Young Rose wed the lad they called Rastus
So that she might lick his asspastus.
Though her tongue's full of hairs,
She most proudly declares
"Few turd-eaters have ever surpassed us!"

52340 PHAGYS - COPRO

There once was a chef from Peru,
Who had a fixation with poo.
This peculiar chap
Would go for a crap,
Then he'd mix it all up in his stew!

52341 PHAGYS - COPRO   Anon

There was an old man of Seringapatam,
Besmeared his wife's anus with raspberry jam,
Then licked off the sweet
And pronounced it a treat,
And for public opinion, he cared not a damn.
(Published 1870)
52342 PHAGYS - COPRO   L0796

A contortionist by the name Draper
Wouldn't wipe himself with toilet paper.
He'd clean his bung
With the tip of his tongue,
To relish the taste and the vapor.

52343 PHAGYS - COPRO   John Chastaine   T9707

An explorer whose habits were blunt,
Once flavored some cannibal cunt.
The asshole was shitty,
And--more was the pity,
It oozed from the rear to the front.

52344 PHAGYS - COPRO   L0385

Once I ate some dirt off the ground.
And then ate some seeds that I found.
You won't believe it.
Squash grew in my shit!
I sold it for five bucks a pound.

52345 PHAGYS - COPRO Jim Weaver Collection

At A&M you'd be a hit.
One bit of confusion, to wit:
This market you've found,
The five bucks a pound,
Is that for the squash or the shit?

52346 PHAGYS - COPRO Jim Weaver Collection

Five bucks a pound, that's for a mix.
Of squash and shit blended with sticks.
I stir it quite well,
Enjoying the smell,
And then give the sticks lapping licks.

52347 PHAGYS - COPRO Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Pat,
Who said: I do so love scat.
But the first guy she bore,
Said: You vile depraved whore;
You'd have to be sick to do that.

52348 PHAGYS - COPRO Alexander Baron

Her old age caused his shit-eatin' grin;
Her incontinence brought him chagrin;
He lifted her frock
For oral - a shock!
He found Pampers which leaked on his chin!

52349 PHAGYS - COPRO

Pamela Anderson Lee
Said, "Would you like a glass of my pee?"
He replied, "Not right now dear...
I'm as hungry as a bear!
Go shit on that plate for me!"

52350 PHAGYS - COPRO Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a young man named Powells,
Who sucked shit from a dead man bowels.
When he couldn't get this,
He'd drink prostitute's piss,
And eat scrapings from sanitary towels.

52351 PHAGYS - COPRO

A fresh-picked turd from your ass,
Roll it up and drop in a glass.
For pure refreshment bliss,
Add two squirts of piss;
I called it a Shit Sassafras.

52352 PHAGYS - COPRO Helveticus TP9806

In his back alley shack in Mattoon,
Rumor has it an ignorant goon
Gathers feces from snakes
For the icing on cakes,
Which he spreads on quite thin with a spoon.

52353 PHAGYS - COPRO G1503

There once was a man from Minot,
Who drank up a barrel of snot.
Though flavored with sugar,
It turned into a booger,
And a slimy green feces he got.

52354 PHAGYS - COPRO Jim Weaver Collection

The sparrow and horse have begun
A friendship that's second to none.
This is proof, I submit,
That if one can eat shit,
Then two can live cheaply as one.

52355 PHAGYS - COPRO Albin Chaplin 3024-1190

A perverted young lady called Grace
Took a naive young man to her place.
Ignoring his howls,
She sucked out his bowels,
And spat it all back in his face.

52356 PHAGYS - COPRO

The reason he's giving no smiles,
Despite all her feminine wiles,
Is due to the pain.
He forgot to explain
His arse was all blocked up with piles.

52357 PHAGYS - COPRO

She told me I was pretty sweet,
Yet misses your miniscule meat.
No wonder. Her bung
Now leaks spunky dung --
The kind that she tells me you eat.

52358 PHAGYS - COPRO Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl named Britt,
On the ground beneath me she'd sit.
And when I had gas,
She'd suck on my ass,
Till I filled her mouth with my shit.

52359 PHAGYS - COPRO Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old fellow of Brest,
Who sucked off his wife with great zest.
Despite her great yowls,
He sucked out her bowels,
And spat then all over her chest.

52360 PHAGYS - COPRO Norman Douglas L0387

There was a young man had the art
Of making a capital tart
With a handful of shit,
Some snot and some spit,
And he'd flavor the whole with a fart.

52361 PHAGYS - COPRO L0766

A coprophagic person named Cat,
Who was said to be strong into scat,
She would sit down below you
And would even blow you,
In the outhouse next door to the frat.

52362 PHAGYS - COPRO Peter Ackerman

That eater of shit known as Cat,
Bartered jobs with the boys, tit for tat.
A blow for a rim
And a fist up the quim;
She became Sigma Chi's welcome mat.

52363 PHAGYS - COPRO Randog

Cried a scatophile husband named Sandys
Whose wife made him excrement candies,
"Why these are not gumdrops;
They're genuine bumdrops,
With solid turd centers -- jim dandies!"

52364 PHAGYS - COPRO Armand E Singer 122

Young Rose wed the lad they called Rastus,
So that she might lick his asspastus.
Though her tongue's full of hairs,
She most proudly declares,
"Few turd-eaters have ever surpassed us!"

52365 PHAGYS - COPRO Patrick Reilly

A sparrow ate a meal dropped on hay,
And before he was finished he heard a neigh.
He located the source
An Appaloosa horse --
Two can live cheap as one in this way.

52366 PHAGYS - COPRO Tom Patton

There once was a man from Vancouver,
Who could inhale dirt like a Hoover.
He started to spit
When he inhaled some shit,
And said, "An unhealthy maneuver."

52367 PHAGYS - COPRO J. Bott

There once was a lady of York
Who tried to eat shit with a fork.
Her son cried "You goon!
Eat shit with a spoon!
It's pork that you eat with a fork!"

52368 PHAGYS - COPRO Rob Doran

A perverted young fellow, a Brit,
Had breath that was reeking of shit.
His bad halitosis
Was due to psychosis;
He liked to eat out the wrong slit.

52369 PHAGYS - COPRO Jeeves TP9802

There once was a man, wan and pallid,
Who peed and then pooped in his salad.
If this rhyme makes you cry,
Then you understand why
You shouldn't have asked for a ballad.

52370 PHAGYS - COPRO Rob Cameron

There once was a strange guy named Lou
Who made his fat girlfriend eat poo.
On his face she did sit
With a mouth full of shit,
And said "Now you'll be eating some too."

52371 PHAGYS - COPRO Jim Weaver Collection

There is nothing that induces salivation
Like the taste of fresh menstruation,
As the sauce for a roast,
By itself or on toast.
Eat or drink it for your delectation.

52372 PHAGYS - MENSTRUAL Jim Weaver Collection

Young Amy of "Bob's Fenestration"
Was the ugliest chick in the nation.
But her twat was so sweet,
Men fell at her feet,
To lick up her monthly menstruation.

52373 PHAGYS - MENSTRUAL Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Gowels
Who ate shit from dead peoples bowels.
His idea of bliss
Was to prostitutes piss,
And the drippings of sanitary towels.

52374 PHAGYS - MENSTRUAL

I picked up this girl at the club;
Stuck my face in her snatch for a rub.
But her tampon fell out,
And I left with a shout;
Then gave my red face a good scrub.

52375 PHAGYS - MENSTRUAL Paul Boston

The Smiths, an unsavory bunch,
Who've a fetish for menstrual punch,
For breakfast these lads
Snack on menstrual pads
And gladly save tampons for lunch.

52376 PHAGYS - MENSTRUAL Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl from Dubuque
Who sat there and ate her own puke.
She picked at her ass
And ate it in class,
Then some semen from some dude named Luke.

52377 PHAGYS - SEMEN Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a lady from Arden,
Who sucked off a man in a garden.
He said, "My dear Flo,
Where does all that stuff go?"
And she said, "(swallow hard)--I beg pardon?"

52378 PHAGYS - SEMEN L0379

A fellatrix steno named Beeman,
Remarked as she swallowed my semen;
"On my miniscule salary,
I must watch every calorie,
So I get 'ahead' eating you he-men."

52379 PHAGYS - SEMEN G0828

With Sue (his assistant) Jack makes
What appear to be cream-laden cakes.
But the heat and the steam
Are the cause of the cream,
For she plays with his knob as he bakes.

52380 PHAGYS - SEMEN

There once was an employee named Ross,
Who was fired one day by his boss,
Because he was found
With his pants on the ground,
Dripping nasty stuff into the sauce.

52381 PHAGYS - SEMEN P Dryden

The oral technique of Miss Wren
Appeals greatly to all virile men.
This Southern-fried chicken
On gism don't sicken,
And goes family-style, now and then.

52382 PHAGYS - SEMEN G0923

The cheese he preferred wasn't bleu;
Neither American nor cheddar would do.
'Twas only the kind
One happened to find
Whilst gobbling a pecker or two.

52383 PHAGYS - SEMEN Jim Weaver Collection

There was a sweet miss named Chubb,
Who was blowing a lad at the club.
He cried "Whoa! Enough!
Can't swallow that stuff!"
But all she could say was "glub, glub."

52384 PHAGYS - SEMEN Sam Pittman TP9802

There was a young lady called White,
Who lived on used condoms and shite.
The rubbery bits
Were as tough as old tits,
But the goo left inside was alright!

52385 PHAGYS - SEMEN Moony T9801

Please, go wipe off your chin;
You must be fellating again!
Must be great as you try it,
And right for your diet;
It'll keep you looking quite thin."

52386 PHAGYS - SEMEN Stan the Man

There was a young fellow of Norwich,
Who liked having sex with his porridge,
With sugar and cream,
And a buttery scream.
(The leftovers went into storage.)

52387 PHAGYS - SEMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Said a happy young man of Fort Drum:
"What care I for this shortage of gum?
My favorite chew
Is a condom or two,
With a goodly amount of fresh come."
(gives the words 'gum rubber' new meaning - McW)
52388 PHAGYS - SEMEN G1497

Said Grizelda, a poor hungry slob,
To the man whom she gave a blow-job
"I'm really quite grateful,
It's like eating a plateful
Of hot-dogs and corn-on-the-cob."

52389 PHAGYS - SEMEN Writerman

There once was a girl from the Heights,
Who couldn't fit into her tights.
She found a new diet
And was dying to try it:
Just Irish come, sprouts and brown rice.

52390 PHAGYS - SEMEN Gene Brady

There was a young girl we'll call Ms. M.
With body curvaceous and lissom.
From midnight 'till three
She gives blowjobs for free,
And keeps slim on a diet of gism.

52391 PHAGYS - SEMEN Peter Wilkins

When John fucked a girl from Purdue,
Tim would wait till his brother was through,
Then Tim licked the paste,
For he relished the taste
Of a cunt where another man blew.

52392 PHAGYS - SEMEN Albin Chaplin 3024-2241

There was a cook called Freeman;
He was a dirty demon.
She served the crew
With menstrual stew
And hymens steeped in semen.
(see Good Ship Venus)
52393 PHAGYS - SEMEN Jim Weaver Collection

A cocksucker skilled, known as Sue,
She loved cock and gobbling goo.
She would guzzle your load
'Til your nuts would implode,
And leave you with nothing to spew.

52394 PHAGYS - SEMEN R. Rick

The diet of foremost persuasion:
Don't eat white things on any occasion,
Like rice, pasta, or bread,
And never give head
To anyone who's mostly Caucasian.

52395 PHAGYS - SEMEN Theo M. Heller P9504

My friend, who's a number one fresser,
Keeps bon-bons and chips in her dresser,
Handy next to the bed;
When she's not giving head,
You can give her a snack to impress her.
(what is a 'fresser'? - McW)
52396 PHAGYS - SEMEN Robin K. Willoughby P8402

Young Heather McGregor was nice;
Loved drinking bull's semen on ice
So I said "That's quite strange.
Do you fancy a change?"
So she swapped it for my bowl of rice.

52397 PHAGYS - SEMEN

A canny Scots lass named McFargle,
Without coaxing and such argy-bargle,
Could suck a man's pud
Just as hard as she could,
And she saved up the sperm for a gargle.

52398 PHAGYS - SEMEN L0412

A stork is a bird, so they say,
Which brings in nine months and a day,
A bundle of joy,
An infant so coy,
But a swallow keeps babies away.

52399 PHAGYS - SEMEN Albin Chaplin 3024-0876

There once was a U.S. Marine,
Who habits were grossly obscene.
He loved to eat jizz,
Both others and his,
When served in a hot soup tureen.

52400 PHAGYS - SEMEN L0784

I once had a friend named Bill Matlock,
Who liked to cook food in a wok.
"My food tastes so great
Because I masturbate
And add an some stuff from my big cock.

52401 PHAGYS - SEMEN Jim Weaver Collection

For fear she might have a child, Nelly,
Rarely let a man into her belly.
She would eat it instead,
And spread it on bread
With guaranteed spermacide jelly.

52402 PHAGYS - SEMEN G1505

A singer and swinger was Joyce --
She sang opera -- that was her choice.
She'd take men to bed
And, after giving them head,
Gargle semen to strengthen her voice!

52403 PHAGYS - SEMEN Jim Weaver Collection

That rotten old person named Biggem,
He likes to have little girls frig him.
The big girls he fuckses,
Their panties he muckses,
And trains 'em to swallow and swig him.

52404 PHAGYS - SEMEN G0830

A chef at the Waldorf named Pease
Could toss a green salad with ease,
By using his tool
From which he would drool
A dressing folks thought was blue cheese.

52405 PHAGYS - SEMEN P8604

A bitchy young girl of Valhallad
Says, "Honey chile, family-style's pallid!"
This erogenous wench
Loves to work 'em off French,
And use the results in her salad.

52406 PHAGYS - SEMEN G1515

There once was a woman from Perm,
Who's favourite candy was sperm.
She'd go find a lad
She did not have had,
And suck really hard on his worm.

52407 PHAGYS - SEMEN

There was an old man of Corfu,
Who fed upon cunt-juice and spew.
When he couldn't get this,
He fed upon piss,
And a bloody good substitute, too.

52408 PHAGYS - URINE Norman Douglas P9206

There was an old man of Corfu,
Who fed upon kitty-cat stew.
When he couldn't get that,
He ate what he shat,
And a bloody good shit he shat, too.

52409 PHAGYS - URINE L0770

On clinkers his choice often fell,
Or clabbered piss brought to a jell.
When these palled to his taste
He tried snot and turd-paste,
And found them delicious as well.

52410 PHAGYS - URINE L0771

He ate them, and sighed, and said, "What
Uncommonly fine shit and snot!
Now really, the two
Are too good to be true,
I would rather have et them than not."

52411 PHAGYS - URINE L0772

A hypercritical bastard named Legman,
When drinking piss highballs puts egg in 'em.
If he tells you you're queer,
To enjoy pissless beer,
Just say to him, "Quit pulling my leg, man!"

52412 PHAGYS - URINE L0781

When I piss, I go to the toilet;
I wee in a pan and then boil it.
The smell was quite nice,
So I did it then twice,
Once more and that would of spoiled it.

52413 PHAGYS - URINE

No urine was ever pristiner
Than the piss of Rossetti, Christina.
So claimed Ford Madox Brown
As he quaffed a tot down,
In a cup of her priceless bone china.

52414 PHAGYS - URINE G0809

Disgusting! Disgusting! Disgusting!
Our kettle is rotten and rusting!
We have to make tea in
The pot that we pee in!
Disgusting! Disgusting! Disgusting!
(sounds like Shel Silverstein)

52415 PHAGYS - URINE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man named McFee,
Who was stung on the balls by a bee.
He made oodles of money
By oozing pure honey
Every time he attempted to pee.

52416 PHAGYS - URINE L0716

There was a young tourist in Turin,
For winin' and dinin' and whorin'.
But the girls wouldn't do,
The pasta was glue,
And the wine tasted vaguely of urine.

52417 PHAGYS - URINE John Ciardi

But his daughter's a cute little miss
Who likes to quaff quarts of my piss;
She signals when ready
For this beverage, heady,
By giving my frenum a kiss.

52418 PHAGYS - URINE

A daughter of fair Ioway,
While at sport in the toilet one day,
Swallowed some of her pee,
"And hereafter," said she,
"I'll do it at lunch every day."

52419 PHAGYS - URINE L0777

There was a young man from the South,
Who taught girls to pee in his mouth.
He explained, "It's a taste
We oughtn't to waste,
And essential in case of a drought."

52420 PHAGYS - URINE G1513

An elderly rabbi named Riskin
Dines daily on cunt-juice and foreskin.
And to further his bliss,
At dessert he'll drink piss,
For which he is alway a-thirstin'.

52421 PHAGYS - URINE L0793

There was an old man of Balbriggan,
Who, cunt juice was frequently swigging.
But even to this,
He preffered tomcat piss,
And he kept a poxed black man to frig in.

52422 PHAGYS - URINE L0767

A copraphagous fellow named Fleam
Loved to drink a strong urinal stream.
He seduced little gonsils
Into spraying his tonsils
With the stuff he liked best on earth: cream.

52423 PHAGYS - URINE L0774

When frantic, and absent a loo,
A fellow decided in lieu
Of a urinal he'd
Use a mouth, so he peed
In a gay urolagniac, Lou.

52424 PHAGYS - URINE John Sandler P9112

The ichor that runs in my veins
Betrays me, and even profanes
My passion for piss.
So, Lucy, don't miss.
I 'fess up; I love when it rains.

52425 PHAGYS - URINE H Welchel

What a queer world we live in, in truth,
Where Age tries to simulate youth,
While those "under age"
Have a terrible rage
To appear to be older forsooth!

52426 PHILOS Laurence Perrine P8509

Is it folly or ego or rhyme
That leads us to quarrel with Time?
Age says, "To be sure,
I am wiser than you're";
Says youth, "You're more timid than I'm."

52427 PHILOS Laurence Perrine P8509

"I declare," cried an old man, "it's truth,
When young, I was wild and uncouth,
But when I engage
With the failures of age,
I yearn for the follies of youth."

52428 PHILOS Laurence Perrine P8509

There was a faith healer from Deal,
Who said, "Although pain isn't real,
If I sit on a pin,
And it punctures my skin,
I dislike what I fancy I feel."

52429 PHILOS Langford Reed

There once was a learned guru,
Who found he had nothing to do,
So he sat on a tack
And thought into and back
And out and beyond, and clear through.

52430 PHILOS John Ciardi

A philosopher said this will pass,
Like the pain from a kick in the ass.
And it won't matter much
If we're Russian or Dutch,
Or a hobo who sleeps on the grass.

52431 PHILOS Warrick Elrod

Technology's way of enhancing
Philosophy's means of advancing:
A lens to zoom in
On the head of a pin,
To count how many angels are dancing.

52432 PHILOS Peter Wilkins

So what is my ideal, you ask?
Well, most people fulfill that task.
Something I can hold,
Sufficient to behold
Au naturale, and not a mask.

52433 PHILOS

A philosopher from the Ukraine
Told his concubines "Never again!
I seek the sublime
Not in women and wine,
But through exercise of my brain."

52434 PHILOS

Why do dogs lick their own peckers,
And why do gay boys wear Mum's knickers?
Philosophy's cruel,
Makes thinking a tool,
When God made the brain to sop liquors.

52435 PHILOS

An oriental scholar named Kim
Had the strangest thing happen to him.
He was clapping one hand
To make his rod stand,
When his palm-tree turned into a quim.

52436 PHILOS Neal Wilgus P8311

A cynic says, "Now that we know
Life's a futile, inconsequent flow,
And there's really no knowing
The way it is going,
I am going to let myself go."

52437 PHILOS Thomas Thorneley

Philosophical questions excite us -
Is twinkle tits having mastitis?
Your pretense of arcane
Is but yammer inane;
Don't you dogs ever get laryngitis?

52438 PHILOS

We live in a world that bewilders;
Inventors for death get our guilders;
For Society shuns
Intellectual ones.
Those who work to destroy are called builders.

52439 PHILOS Albin Chaplin 3024-2446

Determinists say that the Will
Is, in point of initiative, Nil.
If we say--We are free?
They cry--Fiddle-de-dee
Yet they hold us responsible still.

52440 PHILOS T. Thorneley

When talking of life and the reaper,
Or Des Cartes's evil demon, the creaper
In limerick's or prose
Everyone knows,
Us philosophers, we do it deeper.

52441 PHILOS

There was a young man of Cadiz,
Who inferred that life is what it is;
For he had early learnt,
If it were what it weren't,
It could not be what which it is.

52442 PHILOS J. Strachey

I suppose I could try if I chose,
But the question is: "Can I suppose
I could choose what I chose
If I chose?" I suppose
If I chose to. But nobody knows.

52443 PHILOS E.F.C.

There was an old person from France,
Who said, "Free will? Not a chance!
For our physical worth
Is pre-programmed at birth,
And our choices are made in advance."

52444 PHILOS Richard Long

I have labored for long in confusion,
Can free will be just an illusion?
If each choice we make,
We are destined to take,
It it fate I should draw this conclusion?

52445 PHILOS Richard Long

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But the question is: "Can I suppose
I could choose what I chose if
I chose?" I suppose if
I chose to. But nobody knows.

52446 PHILOS E F C

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Can free will be just an illusion?
If each choice we make,
We are destined to take,
Is it fate I should draw this conclusion.

52447 PHILOS Richard Long

A little known fact although true
About the great sage Lao Tzu,
Is that when questioned how
One attained the great Tao,
He replied and in English, "Fuck you!"

52448 PHILOS Forbidden Limericks P8802

If no Pain, how judge we of Pleasure?
If no Work, Where's the solace of Leisure?
What's White, if no Black?
What's Wealth, if no Lack?
If no Loss, how our Gain could we measure?

52449 PHILOS William Bliss

In this din of come-froms and go-toings,
Is existence itself worth pursuing?
It's really quite freeing
To be called Human Beings;
Please note: we're not called Human Doings.

52450 PHILOS Steve Holst

He announced proudly, "I'm on the brink
Of an epiphany scored in ink.
It has just hit me, WHAM,
That I know that I AM,
But that doesn't mean that I need think."

52451 PHILOS Loren Fitzhugh P0308

But cheer yourselves up, my good friends;
Though it's true that the search never ends,
We may each in our day,
Have our personal say,
And feel free to ignore current trends.

52452 PHILOS L S Sprigge

Immortality, a toy people cry for;
On their knees, dispute, even lie for.
And were they allowed,
Would surely be proud
To eternally apply for, even die for.

52453 PHILOS Ystap

The TRUTH ABOUT TRUTH is elusive;
Is philosophy merely delusive?
What seems rubbish to you
May be for me true,
Which leaves everything inconclusive.

52454 PHILOS E O Parrot

The moon, it doth wax and doth wane,
Reminding us all life is vain.
Whatever our course,
We veer from the Source
Of all that is simple and plain.

52455 PHILOS Timothy Torkildson

The theorists all worked in a huddle
To give, beyond hope of rebuttal,
Axiomatic precision
To nix indecision:
The law of the Excluded Muddle.

52456 PHILOS Dr Limerick

I'm laying here thinking 'bout sex.
My thoughts have become quite complex.
Is it something learned,
Are our instincts spurned,
Or is it all really reflex?

52457 PHILOS Marlene Lewis

There was a young man from Toledo,
Who was cursed with excessive libido.
To fuck, to screw,
And to fornicate, too,
Were the three major points of his credo.

52458 PHILOS L0353

Religious, agnostic or heathen,
I wonder if when I stop breathin'
My body will seep
Some spirit to keep,
Or if my whole self will be seethin'.

52459 PHILOS

"If," moaned the adherent of self,
"I'm my first value, they I'm on the shelf.
If I must love the highest
To be objectively pious,
It follows that I'll be screwing myself."

52460 PHILOS Wendy McElroy P8211

Men's actions can fill one with tears,
And despair for the forthcoming years.
What a wonderful place
Were the whole human race
On vacation for ten thousand years.

52461 PHILOS Warrick Elrod

There was am old chap who said; "Well,
I think my gout's giving me hell,
But until one can find
Which is Matter, which Mind,
How the hell is a fellow to tell?

52462 PHILOS W Stewart

In college young lads are convening
And answers to questions are gleaning.
But there's one thing I fear --
Though the answer is clear,
Does the question itself have a meaning?

52463 PHILOS Albin Chaplin 3024-2519

The Life-Force, afflicted with doubt,
As to what it was bringing about,
Cried, "Alas, I am blind,
But I'm making a Mind,
Which may possibly figure it out."

52464 PHILOS Thomas Thorneley

It's all down to Mind over Matter,"
I said as I strove to get at her.
"Just think existential;
Conclusion, eventual:
Is if you don't mind, it don't matter."

52465 PHILOS Tiddy Ogg

There's a sensitive man in Tom's River,
Whom Minsky's causes to quiver.
The aesthetic vibration
Bring soulful elation,
And also is good for the liver.

52466 PHILOS Anon L1589

This question comes not from duress,
But such truths, it is well to assess.
"The whole's more than the parts,"
Is how one theory starts.
What if though, it's not more but less?

52467 PHILOS Loren Fitzhugh P0308

So I believe nothing at all,
Not e'en that the earth's a big ball.
So I sit here and type
This meaningless tripe,
Knowing that it won't leave these four walls.

52468 PHILOS Tiddy Ogg

Not one of you people exist;
You're fainter than clouds in a mist.
So I'll talk to mysel'
In this warm padded cell --
It's so comfortable here, round the twist.

52469 PHILOS Tiddy Ogg

There's no Archie, no Pete, that is plain;
No Karen, no Marlene, no Jane.
No Tutta, no Ogni,
No Ericka, no me!
I'm a figment of my own brain.

52470 PHILOS Tiddy Ogg

A scholar Sir Mordecai Ross
Found the answers to life in a gloss.
The lacuna that foiled
All the labor he'd toiled,
Was the questions were soiled with a toss.

52471 PHILOS

Ad announces "Manipulate Fate"
But I'll categorically state:
Though you put your mind to it,
You really can't do it;
None can trash pre-ordained karma freight.

52472 PHILOS Esther Koch

A philosopher, finding a stone,
Posed the question: How far was it thrown?
Though he couldn't decide,
He deduced it implied,
He existed and wasn't alone.

52473 PHILOS Prof M-G

There once was a person of Chiswick,
Who said, "I despise metaphysic.
Oxford may feel
That the real is ideal,
But it certainly isn't in Chiswick.

52474 PHILOS J M Ross

That nothing exists cannot be,
For if nothing existed, you see,
'Twould be nothing no more,
And there's nothing so sure.
(But it's nothing that's bothering me.)

52475 PHILOS Peter Wilkins

The truth of all this, does seem plain,
Is that philosophy would be in vain,
If its aim were a view
So objectively true,
It would not be discarded again.

52476 PHILOS L S Sprigge

Material equals the parts,
Atoms and such, for a start.
But organization
Is the formal relation,
Like the shape, the pattern, or art.

52477 PHILOS

There was a young man who said "Damn!
It appears my whole life is a sham.
My outward depiction
Is merely a fiction,
Not really the man that I am.

52478 PHILOS Richard Long

There was a young man who said, "Damn!
It occurs to me that I am
A creature that moves
In predestinate grooves;
Not a bus, nor a train, but a tram."

52479 PHILOS M. E. Hare

If secrets of life you beseech,
I've discovered the answer to each;
Though you're blessed with dexterity,
An itches' severity
Is higher the farther from reach.

52480 PHILOS G Watson

In thought of ethics and reason
Of religion, approved of, or pagan,
Belief is the core,
There's no proof of more,
So I'll wait till proof is in season.

52481 PHILOS

There's a Chinese philosopher, Chan,
Who explained how religions began:
"Like neighbor downstair
Who await, unaware,
Second shoe from a one-legged man."

52482 PHILOS Thomas A. Quinine P8302

One's quest for warm hearts and affection,
Can lead in so many directions.
And eager romancers,
Say love is the answer,
But sex raises pretty good questions.

52483 PHILOS

It's awfully late; I can't sleep.
Been thinking philosophies deep;
About yang and yin
And the wages of sin,
And sowing what I want to reap.

52484 PHILOS Marlene Lewis

To philosophers trying to sleep,
Distracted by mysteries deep --
Count the seraphim
On the head of a pin;
Much profounder than just counting sheep.

52485 PHILOS Dr Limerick

A skeptic I'm called, 'cause I doubt
The existance of what's talked about.
Not just the rules
But the gods and the tools
From which all these commandments sprout.

52486 PHILOS

Man's life on this Earth is all blotches,
As more and more projects he botches.
Since man started his climb
From the primordial slime,
It appears that he's slipped a few notches.

52487 PHILOS Albin Chaplin 3024-2455

A Solipsist with triplets said, "Though
No one else can exist, if it's so,
Why I went through so much
To bring up my clutch
In my fancy, I really don't know."

52488 PHILOS Lupellus

A solipsist aired his contention
To peers at a recent convention.
He cried, "It's quite clear
That you're really not here,
But you bastards just don't pay attention."

52489 PHILOS Graham Lester

There was an old Sophist, whose soul
Felt an urge towards the Infinite Whole.
He said, "It is grand
That the soul would expand
While the body subsists on the dole."

52490 PHILOS Thomas Thorneley (Bibby)

"If a tree falls when no one's around,
Is it true it does not make a sound?"
"Yes it does, (with disdain)
Just where is your brain?
Do you hail from some stupid hick town?"

52491 PHILOS Al Willis P9711

An insensitive student named Glass
Once flunked his philosophy class
When they asked him where of
Was the source of all love,
He said, "Three inches north of the ass."

52492 PHILOS Bob Giandomenico P8905

Thrown up on the shore from the sea,
The starfish lay looking at me.
It watched as I pondered
Its fate, and I wondered
What it's like to swim off and be free?

52493 PHILOS Ystap

Don't think is will fall to your lot
To get what you like; it will not;
But if you're heroic,
And follow the Stoic,
You'll fancy you'll like what you've got.

52494 PHILOS Leslie Johnson

Said a Stoic, tormented by gout,
"There are times when I'm tempted to doubt
Our pose about pain,
And disposed to maintain
It is something we're better without."

52495 PHILOS   Thomas Thorneley

Maria was known to be clever
With Weltschmerz and Angst, but she never
Could quite get the hang
Of the old Sturm und Drang,
No matter how hard she evdeavored.

52496 PHILOS   Paul M. Hoffman

We greet the third Christian millennium,
Powered by Prozac and Pentium.
Good, evil, truth, lies,
For supremacy vies,
And by turns, each enjoys some momentium.

52497 PHILOS   Dr Limerick

A philosophy don in Cadiz
Gave his students a difficult quiz.
"If nothing is true,
And we see things askew,
How can anyone tell me what is?"

52498 PHILOS   Warrick Elrod

Opportunity knocks at the door.
It knocks just once and no more.
But temptation, unclean,
On the doorbell does lean,
And the bell seems to ring evermore.

52499 PHILOS   Al Willis

There once wasn't a rhymer named Ned
Who was a was not, so he said.
In fact he insisted
He never existed,
Except inside some poor fool's head.

52500 PHILOS Brandy Brandon P9503

There's a time machine inside your mind,
To this time and space not confined;
Return to the past,
Destinations are vast,
Or fast forward to see what you find.

52501 PHILOS Joel D Ash

Re-experience moments you prized,
The delights of your life scrutinized;
Scenic beauty recaptured,
Again your enraptured,
In your time machine all this reprised.

52502 PHILOS Joel D Ash

Full control of your life with your brain,
See things that no longer remain;
Events can be changed,
Some results rearranged,
You can be a young child one again.

52503 PHILOS Joel D Ash

Plan a trip to before you were born;
See the Earth on the very first morn;
No borders for nations,
No thought limitations,
Imagine the perfect sojourn.

52504 PHILOS Joel D Ash

Why not create a past life or two?
There is nothing your mind cannot do.
Dream up some dreams,
Got to any extremes,
Climb a mountain peak near Katmandu.

52505 PHILOS Joel D Ash

On the trips to the future take care,
You may not like what you see there;
Be aware if you venture;
I don't want your censure,
The world will be different -- beware!

52506 PHILOS Joel D Ash

The future -- a source of trepidation,
But provokes a sense of facination.
The road I am on
Goes hither and yon
Without any fixed destination.

52507 PHILOS Azul

A philo prof's cognitive tools:
"Reason's for unreasonable fools;
Logic's got no appeal,
Since what is, isn't real;
And it's certain uncertainty rules."

52508 PHILOS John Sandler P9112

No streaking through fields filled with burrs;
Beware of the puss with no purrs.
Only foolish bazoos
Stand up in canoes;
No squatting while wearing your spurs.

52509 PHILOS - ADVICE

Aging humorist, Wellington Frye,
Misanthropically biting but spry,
When warned that he'd rue it,
Just scoffed, "Nothing to it.
I'll continue to come through as wry."

52510 PHILOS - ADVICE Loren Fitzhugh P0310

During travels, I once met a man
Who told me that he had a plan
To make tensions ease
And ensure world peace,
If everyone adopted his stand.

52511 PHILOS - ADVICE Puff Adder

He said, "Society should be agrarian
And we all should become vegetarian."
I ain't had much school
But I'm nobody's fool;
I think I'll just stay Presbyterian.

52512 PHILOS - ADVICE Puff Adder

The apocalypse nothing to fear,
For the end of the world is not near;
Many changes no doubt,
As new ideas sprout,
And the limits of man disappears.

52513 PHILOS - ADVICE Joel D Ash P0009

This truth's offered to all for a start.
We speak straight from a pure humble heart.
As we worship we're free.
When we cease to agree,
We'll first backbite, then slander, then part.

52514 PHILOS - ADVICE Loren C Fitzhugh P0110

Some advise, but I've oft wondered why,
To be careful in all things you try.
"Don't smoke, don't make bets,
Don't have casual sex,
Don't live just in case you might die."

52515 PHILOS - ADVICE   Mike Dale

The trick in response to life's riddle:
Simply choose not too much nor too little!
For some might make sport;
That's the long and the short.
If a man, be the man in the middle.

52516 PHILOS - ADVICE   Jim Weaver Collection

Television does rot the brain;
Friendships are an awful pain;
Work is stress.
More is less.
Best to do nothing -- again. (yawn)

52517 PHILOS - ADVICE   Lynn Mostafa

True confession is good for the soul.
Is it ever honest and whole?
If you know yourself well,
You won't ever tell,
Lest the whole be reduced to a hole.

52518 PHILOS - ADVICE   Laurence Perrine   P9306

Confucious, that Chinese sage,
Whose words were once all the rage,
Took his own advice
Not once but twice,
And to himself, he's now engaged.

52519 PHILOS - ADVICE   Jim Weaver Collection

There isn't a shadow of doubt,
We're all of us ON THE WAY OUT,
From old age or ambition
Or excessive coition --
So drink up before you are nowt.
(excessive coition doesn't exist - McW)

52520 PHILOS - ADVICE E O Parrot

One can't always head up the class;
Some men will lose out, some surpass.
If by chance you lose face,
Take defeat with some grace;
It is better than losing your ass.

52521 PHILOS - ADVICE Albin Chaplin 3024-1994

A cynical sage with a kink,
Said, "Between thought and deed there's a link.
When I think what I thought,
I don't do as I ought,
So it's best to do nought, and not think."

52522 PHILOS - ADVICE Hassall Pitman

Remember when you are bemusing,
And daily decisions confusing,
That for life existential,
The thing that's essential
Is never the choice, but the choosing.

52523 PHILOS - ADVICE Cyril Hughes

Sexologists constantly preach
That between sex and love is a reach;
But there's the odd fact
That sex as an act
Is focused on filling the breach.

52524 PHILOS - ADVICE Norm Storer P9603

Now I'm old. All my songs have been sung.
And worse yet, my springs are now sprung.
Could I go around twice,
I would heed the advice,
Of all Realtors, "Get lots while you're young."

52525 PHILOS - ADVICE Loren Fitzhugh P9912

For ages I have heard it said,
That men are too easily lead.
But Man's like a horse:
Once given his course,
He'll gallop when given his head.

52526 PHILOS - ADVICE SFA

"Well done, gal," I say with a grin,
Too soon though, a fella will win
A place in the game,
Of life: whence he came,
Is where he'll ever try to get in.

52527 PHILOS - ADVICE

The reincarnated Res, I,
Back from my travels decry:
Don't sweat the petty things,
Don't pet the sweaty things,
And leave the rest in the sty.

52528 PHILOS - ADVICE Res Ipsa

With a conscience we're able to see
Just how bad we're permitted to be.
At the same time it's true
That what's wicked for you
Mightn't be half so wicked for me.

52529 PHILOS - ADVICE Limeratomy - Euwer P8708

A hitch-hiker shouldn't succumb
To offers of peppermint gum:
An edict this isn't,
With threat of imprison't,
But merely a crude rule of thumb.

52530 PHILOS - ADVICE

A famous philosoppher, Occam
(To upset his readers and shock 'em),
Wrote, "The very best way
To keep women at bay,
Is spread 'em out flat and stiff cock 'em!"

52531 PHILOS - ADVICE Armand E Singer 407

Philosophers say and repeat
That life's a shit sandwich, complete;
And it's gospel, I guess,
The more bread we possess,
The less shit we'll be having to eat.

52532 PHILOS - ADVICE

Oh don't eat it dear, that won't do;
'Round here we just flush down the loo.
Sewer workers, I've heard,
Get paid time and a turd,
But I wouldn't do it, would you?

52533 PHILOS - ADVICE

Oh yeah sure, they say life is the top!
Have a dance and a waltz and a bop.
A sandwich of shit?
And that? That is it?
What you say is that life is a plop!

52534 PHILOS - ADVICE

I'm in bed. There's a really good show.
But my eyes won't stay open. Oh no!
In the a.m., it's one.
I awake; my show's done.
Just like life, the end I can't know.

52535 PHILOS - ADVICE Andrea Dietrich

Who knows what the future may hold?
Dark seas you must cross and be bold.
If it fucks up, okay.
If it doesn't Wey Hey!
Have a laugh, pull some birds, now you're told.

52536 PHILOS - ADVICE

You can call out the sheriff and cop,
Have the posses ride hard till they drop;
Man's a son-of-a-bitch
With a murderous itch,
All the scratching on earth will not stop.

52537 PHILOS - ADVICE Warrick Elrod

Do you think meditations on Buddha
Go better with beer or with Gouda.
And with peace and eclat,
When I fancy a chat,
Should I phone my Fadder or Muddah?

52538 PHILOS - ADVICE

To procrastinate steals all your time,
Caution those who believe it's a crime.
Yet, it's often agreed
That more hurry's less speed;
Not much reason, a whole lotta rhyme!

52539 PHILOS - ADVICE Anon

Must one really have something to say?
I do this for pleasure and play.
Why be rigid and stiff?
Who cares, what's the diff?
Don't just think black and white, ponder gray.

52540 PHILOS - ADVICE

In Lent, the kids are complaining:
No candy on which to be training.
Then an easter Choc spree
Makes them sick -- which to me
Proves no good ever comes from abstaining.

52541 PHILOS - ADVICE   Prof M-G   TP9802

Tomorrow becomes yesterday.
Be able to look back and say,
"I surely had fun
And got a lot done."
Do not regret your life away.

52542 PHILOS - ADVICE

By friends that you keep you are guaged;
Do not over words be enraged,
And avoid as a rule
A dispute with a fool,
Lest you find he is likewise engaged.

52543 PHILOS - ADVICE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2586

If philosophy teaches one thing,
It's that people should do their own thing.
If you run out of gas,
Forget that young lass,
And don't get your ass in a sling.

52544 PHILOS - ADVICE   Al Willis   TP9807

My friend, do not fret, you'll not find
The answers those seek, who are blind.
The sages all natter
'Bout the start of all matter.
That arrangement had not you in mind.

52545 PHILOS - ADVICE

My mind has not ever lacked learning
'Bout mysteries I know lots concerning.
But I learned very late
Learning's ultimate fate...
In the end 'scapes wisdom, still spurning.

52546 PHILOS - ADVICE

Here's a query posed by Jake McFee,
"Is it possible for one to be
Hyperactive and slothful,
Forgiving and wrathful,
Shifty, shiftless, concomitantly?"

52547 PHILOS - ADVICE Loren Fitzhugh P0208

Here common sense takes quite a beating,
And logic's a victim of cheating;
The pudding, not kiddin',
Is not where it's hidden,
The testing must lie in the EATING.

52548 PHILOS - ADVICE Norm Storer P9410

What a painful reality, for sure;
You have to stop going with her --
This fact must be stated:
Reality's over-rated!
Fantasy is much better, dear sir!

52549 PHILOS - ADVICE

A philosopher stood to proclaim:
"Not to make your own mark, is a shame.
Were it mind, or physique,
Everyone is 'unique.'
So, to differ, you need to be 'same.'"

52550 PHILOS - ADVICE Graig Gigol P0205

I can't say who's right or who's wrong,
And I don't want to join or belong.
Since reason can show
That we truely don't know;
Till we do, can't we all get along?

52551 PHILOS - ADVICE

All our problems, the Stoics enlighten us,
Are the upshot of too much uptightness.
Let's stay placid, their pitch is,
Through life's high-points and hitches.
Don't let worldly things flatter or frighten us!

52552 PHILOS - ADVICE Jim Weaver Collection

Said an erudite sinologue, "How
Shall I try to describe to you, Tao?
It is come, it is go,
It is yes, it is no,
Yet it's neither -- you understand now?"

52553 PHILOS - ADVICE R. J. P. Hewison

The experts in life are named They;
All truth is found in what They say.
I hope that one day
They will go away,
But damn, just how long will they stay?

52554 PHILOS - ADVICE Travis Brasell

My whole life, They've been my guide;
They make the path where I stride.
Each step is subjected
By what They directed;
Just once They should let my steps slide.

52555 PHILOS - ADVICE   Travis Brasell

You know that They are after you;
There's nothing They will let you do.
They will come along
To tell you you're wrong.
You know what They say is all true.

52556 PHILOS - ADVICE   Travis Brasell

I wonder where They learned it all?
Do you think They ever will fall
And not know a thing?
They should have a fling;
What They need is to have a ball!

52557 PHILOS - ADVICE   Travis Brasell

I'll make this a wonderful day;
I'll do thing in my own damn way.
Though experts They be,
I'm gonna be me;
No more will I care when They say!

52558 PHILOS - ADVICE   Travis Brasell

If your success at first is denied,
Destroy all evidence that you tried.
May be conclusion
Came with confusion,
Attendant upon brain being fried.

52559 PHILOS - ADVICE   Daniel Ford

Who hesitates is probably right;
You'd avoid precipitous fight,
If with poker group
(And her is the scoop!)
Never do clever card tricks, you wight!

52560 PHILOS - ADVICE Daniel Ford

While you may be alone for success,
Everyone sees you make a big mess,
And you seem alone
As long as you drone,
But slightest mistakae they address.

52561 PHILOS - ADVICE Daniel Ford

Why is it the harder the butter,
The softer the bread for my cutter?
Just as in the breach,
If itch beyond reach,
Grows intense, makes my eyelids flutter!

52562 PHILOS - ADVICE Daniel Ford

To steal from one is plagarism,
Nicholai Lobachevskyism,
But steal from many,
Ideas any,
That we regard through research prism.

52563 PHILOS - ADVICE Daniel Ford

Says the cynic when he's spinning,
"Two wrongs are only the beginning."
Two wrongs make not right fair,
But four rights go nowhere;
That is where you meet yourself, grinning.

52564 PHILOS - ADVICE Daniel Ford

Perhaps you'd like with eagles to soar,
But find yourself here on the floor.
Just remember this,
If great heights you miss,
No weasel's sucked in jet engine roar.

52565 PHILOS - ADVICE Daniel Ford

Just as no good deed's unpunished,
One of life's truths is unvarnished:
After you need it most,
Experience plays host;
You see how halo get tarnished.

52566 PHILOS - ADVICE Daniel Ford

Here's a Newtonian witticism,
From "correctness" empiricism:
For every action,
There is some faction --
Equal and opposite criticism.

52567 PHILOS - ADVICE Daniel Ford

Our gene pool has problems enow,
But the greatest is, I here trow,
That in such a late day,
We've no lifeguard to say,
"You there, out of the gene pool, NOW!"

52568 PHILOS - ADVICE Daniel Ford

I'm one always giving advice --
Some good, some not very nice --
But know that I speak
With tongue in cheek --
'Cause I've tried it all once or twice!

52569 PHILOS - ADVICE Kaylin

The world keeps on turning -- that's true.
It takes us along, me and you.
Though sometimes we're glad
And sometimes we're sad,
It won't change whatever we do.

52570 PHILOS - ADVICE   Eva Bekker

Maybe that today it seems right
To voice our opinion -- we might
Find out we were wrong
And chose a bad song,
Thus find ourselves in a big plight.

52571 PHILOS - ADVICE   Eva Bekker

Perhaps it ain't always real good,
To speak of the things that we should
Keep locked in our head
Or take them to bed
Or hide them out in some dark wood.

52572 PHILOS - ADVICE   Eva Bekker

'Cause always opinions do hurt
Or make us sound slightly absurd,
To people who think
Our ideas do stink,
Accusing us to stir up dirt.

52573 PHILOS - ADVICE   Eva Bekker

I just kicked myself off a group,
A really fine and funny troop,
'Cause my chattering mouth
Spit it out, North and South,
My peace-loving politics poop.

52574 PHILOS - ADVICE   Eva Bekker

Whenever someone comes along
And warbles a discordant song,
Seems only all right
If a veteran might
Point out to them where they were wrong.

52575 PHILOS - ADVICE Jeanie

The great swarming Internet masses
Are made up of several classes.
There's Left and Right Wing
And I'm sure of one thing:
There's some that can clearly be asses.

52576 PHILOS - ADVICE Jeanie

And yesterday, 'twas one of those
With a clear cut intent to oppose,
Who tangled with you.
Eva, I tell you true --
Your post received many bravos.

52577 PHILOS - ADVICE Jeanie

Your nerves are a little bit frayed,
But what you classify as a "tirade",
From here where I sit
It seem to befit --
All you did was call a spade a spade.

52578 PHILOS - ADVICE Jeanie

Your announcement has made me quite sad
And several others feel bad.
It won't be the same place
Without your smiling face.
Don't leave because of a nomad.

52579 PHILOS - ADVICE Jeanie

Take a break, if you must, but be sure
To return when you've taken the cure.
'Tis with love and concern
That I bid you return --
And that isn't just bovine manure!

52580 PHILOS - ADVICE Jeanie

Well, Jeanie, it's days now I think,
That I haven't slept a wee wink.
I'm cold and I'm sick;
My head's like a brick.
My sanity seems on the brink.

52581 PHILOS - ADVICE Eva Bekker

I wonder why 'twas such a shock
When the trolling one tried hard to rock
The boat we were rowing,
While a strong wind was blowing.
I've been taken now to the dry dock.

52582 PHILOS - ADVICE Eva Bekker

This old velssel needs a repair;
A bit of fresh paint here and there.
New flag and new name,
But no second flame
With ladies like Mrs Contrair.

52583 PHILOS - ADVICE Eva Bekker

Gone tomorrow, but yet here today,
And at most, it's not that long a stay.
Although dreams we fulfill,
We might keep in mind still
It's about "those we meet 'long the way."

52584 PHILOS - ADVICE Loren Fitzhugh P0304

The Bigot, the Slave, and the Fool:
None guided by Reason's bright rule...
The Fool 'cause he cannot,
The Slave 'cause he dare not,
The Bigot just will not, that ghoul.

52585 PHILOS - ADVICE Tutta Gioia

If Velcro were used for a zipper,
And Baptists believed in Yom Kippur,
And all of the time
We all spoke in rhyme,
The world would be way much more hipper.

52586 PHILOS - ADVICE H Whelchel

Life you must live to the limit;
Every day, every hour, every minute.
But in retrospect,
It's fun to reflect
How you thought you were important in it.

52587 PHILOS - ADVICE Frode S. Stringer

Near the start of our life is pubescence,
Which begins the nest stage -- adolescence.
Then quickly senescence
Creates obsolescence --
And that, of man's life, is the essence.

52588 PHILOS - ADVICE Laurence Perrine P8503

All the things of each natural kind, then,
Have an essence their form has assigned them.
What this function proclaims
Is their natural aims:
What they'd do should no circumstance bind them.

52589 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE Lim Hist of Philos

There's one claim, then, that calls for no gripe:
Things all do what's the rule for their Type.
Or, if not, then they would,
If they possibly could,
Just as soon as the time for it's ripe.

52590 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE Lim Hist of Philos

Thus bodies, when hurled into space,
Seek return to their "natural place";
And the fox, faced with rabbit,
Will give in to the habit
Of eating it after the chase.

52591 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE Lim Hist of Philos

Well, some will insist that's just trite,
And not worth its own paper to write.
But despite all our biases,
It's too bad -- that's all science is,
If the Aristotelians are right.

52592 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE Lim Hist of Philos

In any case, skipping all ballyhoo,
Let's just turn to their theory of Value.
Perhaps here's at least theory
That's somewhat less dreary.
(Even though it might still fail to wow you!)

52593 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE Lim Hist of Philos

Unlike Plato, ones Good's overreaching's
Not a factor in this systems teachings.
Here's the truth, be it known,
Is "To each one its own"
(Though each "one", it turns out, is a species).

52594 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE Lim Hist of Philos

Thus while "good" has mere relative force,
It's the species that's always its source.
It's not relative, then,
To mere women and men--
But to Man (as opposed, say, to Horse).

52595 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE Lim Hist of Philos

I was brought up on old Aristotle,
And won't change a jit or a tottle,
And that's saying a lot,
Not a jit, not a jot,
I won't alter--no, no, I'll nottle.

52596 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE C. S. Cook

As we ponder his thinking's anatomy,
Let's recall what a genius he had to be:
Though he founded Lyceum,
He got started by bein'
Prize Pupil in Plato's Academy!

52597 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE Lim Hist of Philos P5111

Of contention, now, here's the first bone:
Do pure Forms have a realm all their own?
Here's the answer: they merely,
Save when wedded materially,
Exist only in minds where they're known.

52598 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE Lim Hist of Philos P9511

And our minds?--Well, they're merely those factors
That define us as rational actors.
So your mind--that's not you.
But some things that you do.
(Though you wouldn't be you if you lacked yours!)

52599 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE Lim Hist of Philos P9511

So while Plato would be disappointed,
I'm no psyche (as ancient Greeks coined it):
I'm a mind-body whole,
Not some hinde-bound old soul
Whose main wish is its hide never joined it.

52600 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE   Lim Hist of Philos P9511

Trust, Pure Mind, insofar as I've got some,
Might survive though my body's mere flotsam.
But for me--no survival
Past the Reaper's arrival,
No matter how bad I many want some!

52601 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE   Lim Hist of Philos P9511

Thus our souls (in their Reasoning fraction)
May indeed be divine their action.
But a life after death?--
Well, just don't hold your breath:
It's a drem that can't get satisfaction.

52602 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE   Lim Hist of Philos P9511

Though no Platonist greets this with chortles,
Don't expect that you'll cross Pearly Portals!
Go ahead and say "Darn it!"
But by nature incarnate,
We're essentially bound to be mortals.

52603 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE   Lim Hist of Philos P9511

Aristotle, a scholar so rare,
Thought so hard that he lost all his hair.
On his head and his chin
Where the hair had once been --
Why, all you see now, is the glare.

52604 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE   Neal Wilgus   P8311

That crafty old man Aristotle,
Took his friends to look at a bottle,
Saying, "Its causes are four,
No less and no more.
Glass, shape, vintner, and drinking full throttle.

52605 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE L S Sprigge

They say Aristotle was bright
And wisdom was always his plight.
If he so willed,
Then could he build
A ship in a bottle at night?

52606 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE Jim Weaver Collection

As Aristotle, peripetetic,
Exhibited motion kinetic,
He induced mild nausea
By coming right toward 'ya,
Revolving with theories poetic.

52607 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE Bruce Schneider

King Phillip a tutor he sought till
He finally chose Aristotle.
"To my son disclose
What ye know, he knows".
And so Aristotle taught till.

52608 PHILOS - ARISTOTLE Irving Superior P8308

Descartes, seeking what we could know,
Sought the point past which doubt wouldn't go.
For he thought most men lacked
Proper means to tell fact
From what ain't necessarily so.

52609 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9306

Of the modes by which mankind cognizes,
He insisted on more than surmises.
So that's why he said,
"If to Truth you'd be led,
Don't assume what you see with your eyes, is!"

52610 PHILOS - DESCARTES   Lim Hist of Philos P9306

While dreaming, indeed, in my bed,
All those visions might still fill my head.
(And in fact--Why not add it?--
What's to prove I've not "had it,"
And have long since been dreaming while dead?!")

52611 PHILOS - DESCARTES   Lim Hist of Philos P9306

And while this doubt is strange, yet I fear it;
Just suppose I'm beguiled by some spirit--
One so potent and ruthless,
I'm condemned to live truthless,
Doomed to seek truth, but never get near it!

52612 PHILOS - DESCARTES   Lim Hist of Philos P9306

There is, though, release from this jam.
For not all that I think can be sham.
(One who says this is dubious
Would just show what a boob he is!)
After all, if I'm doubting, I am!

52613 PHILOS - DESCARTES   Lim Hist of Philos P9306

Now perhaps this seems trivial--or nearly--
But in fact we should cherish it dearly.
For it helps us find out
What's immune from all doubt:
It's whatever's "distinct" and seen "clearly."

52614 PHILOS - DESCARTES   Lim Hist of Philos P9306

But among its most promising lessons,
All this doubting sheds light on my presence:
While all else might be reverie,
Free of thinking I'll never be;
So it's Thought that comprises my essence.

52615 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9306

Thus with body and mind in convention,
We have mental and brutish dimension.
But the latter's no prius
When we know it to be us
Through a clear and distinct apprehension.

52616 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9307

Of course, if I want to speak strictly,
I can't posit the body too quickly.
To make sure it's for real,
I've got first to reveal
How I know that no spirit has tricked me.

52617 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9307

You might think a hymn is worth humming,
Once you see how this rescue's forth coming.
For it's God who's our savior,
And his own good behavior
Is what saves us from doubt that is numbing.

52618 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9307

If I know that a God's in existence,
Hyperbolical doubt's met resistance:
If it's He who's my genesis,
Then my fear's found its nemesis,
And I'm freed from its nagging insistence.

52619 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9307

To free us indeed from this vise,
Descartes moved not once but thrice.
For he proved in three ways
We're protected all days
By Someone, both potent--and nice!

52620 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9307

Now to many, these tries to unchain us
Don't deserve all the time they detain us.
Some would say: Idle wishes--
It's a circle that's vicious,
And a logic that's patently heinous!

52621 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9307

Without proof that it isn't Satanic,
How could logic erase sceptical panic?
Thus (to some) what comes first,
If your chains would be burst,
Must be something much more epiphanic.

52622 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9307

But aside from the crowing indignance
Of the fear that our bodies are figments,
Yet it's still strictly true:
None of that's part of you.
(After all, how could minds possess ligaments?)

52623 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9307

In any case, mind/body fusion
Can't be merely a hoax or illusion.
For if so, then our brains
Wouldn't send all those pains,
When our limbs suffer cuts and contusion.

52624 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9307

How to say, while they're two, and not single,
Why the Self feels one's Skin itch and tingle?--
Well the answer's at hand
In the Pineal Gland,
Where the mind and the brain intermingle.

52625 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9308

The mind, standing guard at this station,
Feels mere brain-states convert to sensation.
And, in turn, this position
Is where nerves, through volition,
Move the limbs, as effects of mentation.

52626 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9308

As for things in the animal section,
They've no need for such cause and effection:
Mere machines--they're as psychical
As a clock or bicycle,
Lacking minds to help give them direction.

52627 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9308

(Even humans could walk down the street
Without spirits controlling their feet.
With pre-programmed controls,
They'd be blind to their goals--
Though they smile and say "Hi" when they meet)

52628 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9308

Now from bodies, if God lets it be,
We're of course each potentially free.
When He finds it congenial,
I'll depart from my pineal,
Since that's part of my body--not me.

52629 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9308

Until then, I'll have no idea
What to hope for and what next to fear.
And who knows if, post mortem,
I'll just die of sheer boredom,
Lacking organs to see and to hear!

52630 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9308

But even while tenured on earth,
One's innately provided from birth:
Were all food for thought
Just what sense-data brought,
Human knowledge would be of no worth.

52631 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9308

What's the essence of matter: Extension!
Hence mathematics must guide by prehension.
But ideas of this kind
Only enter one's mind,
With the help of some divine intervention.

52632 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9308

Thus it's clear that, through sources empirical,
I see nothing that's perfectly spherical.
Such conceptions must then
First have entered my ken
By a method not short of a miracle.

52633 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9308

So there's no need to worry your head
That your life might be empty while dead.
If it's lacking the filling
That would make it all thrilling,
You can contemplate Euclid instead!

52634 PHILOS - DESCARTES Lim Hist of Philos P9308

"I am, thus I think," opined Les;
The poor boy was under some stress.
"That's not right." A pause.
"I see now, of course.
I'm putting the Cartes 'fore the Des."

52635 PHILOS - DESCARTES

"I don't give a hoot,' said a particle,
"If I can't have the definite article.
If cogito sum
Pronounces my doom,
To hell with all systems Descartesical.

52636 PHILOS - DESCARTES Conrad Aiken

In school I went right to the source
Of philosophies and of discourse.
My counselor said "Son,
You need only one
More class -- take DesCartes for the course.

52637 PHILOS - DESCARTES Jon Gearhart

I think I am not going to pass;
So I'm not, that's the crux of this class.
The proof that Descartes
Was just an old fart --
Though I knew this, I still failed, alas.

52638 PHILOS - DESCARTES Jon Gearhart

Is it true that a chap named Descartes
Saw a new metaphysical start,
Or could it just be
That you, he and me
Are your dream, you deluded old fart!

52639 PHILOS - DESCARTES Peter Wilkins

Indeed it is all as you find:
Only down in the murk of my mind,
Do we three exist?
And because I am pissed,
We talk rot, as I'm sure you've opined.

52640 PHILOS - DESCARTES Peter Wilkins

Dr. Johnson, when sober or pissed,
Could be frequently heard to insist,
Letting out a great fart:
"Yes, I follow Decartes,
I stink, therefore I exist!"

52641 PHILOS - DESCARTES A. Cinna

One day, a man of good cheer,
Asked Descartes if he wanted a beer.
What the man got
Was "I think not",
While he watched Descartes disappear!

52642 PHILOS - DESCARTES Bob Davies

There was a great thinker, Decartes
Who was severely plagued by his farts.
When he had to lecture,
His ass would conjecture,
But boy! That fellow had smarts.

52643 PHILOS - DESCARTES Mr. Blister

To a girl that he liked a whole lot,
Descartes gave the gist of his plot:
"I think, so I am,"
To which this dear ma'am
Said, "Hell No! I fucking think not!"

52644 PHILOS - DESCARTES MrMalo

Descartes sat down for a beer,
And a lady gave him a slight leer.
She grabbed for his dink,
And he said, "I don't think..."
And promptly Descartes disappeared!

52645 PHILOS - DESCARTES Bluestreak

When Descartes said, "Je pense, donc je suis."
What he meant was, (I think you'll agree)
"My body's designed
To signal my mind;
I think that I have to go pee."

52646 PHILOS - DESCARTES Bluebird P9812

About that strange death of Rene
Who, sans thinking, one day passed away:
Askd, "Want a cocotte?"
He replied, "I think NOT!"
And then, POOF, disappeared! So they say.

52647 PHILOS - DESCARTES Stu Lucas P9703

Descartes sits down for some beers,
Between two chaps who are queers.
As one grabs his dink,
He declares "I don't think..."
And promptly Rene disappears!

52648 PHILOS - DESCARTES Jim Weaver Collection

"I doubt and therefore I might be,"
Is more modern, you have to agree...
In an age existential,
Misgiving's essential,
But bewildered us both, you and me.

52649 PHILOS - DESCARTES Tutta

Descartes woke one night and said, "Damn!
Sometimes I suspect I'm a sham.
For if I only think
That I think, there's a kink,
For it means I just think that I am.

52650 PHILOS - DESCARTES A N Wilkins P9412

A philosopher from France named Descartes
Scaled the heights of pure math and fine art.
In the fullness of time
His thoughts turned sublime,
Like, "I think so I am!" for a start.

52651 PHILOS - DESCARTES Mike O'Conner

One night, when out for a beer,
Descartes was asked by a queer:
"Wanna bit on the side?"
Young Rene replied:
"I think not," and thus disappeared.

52652 PHILOS - DESCARTES Tiddy Ogg

One fine day a man of good cheer,
Asked Descartes if he'd like a beer.
What the man got
Was just "I think not";
And he watched Descartes disappear.

52653 PHILOS - DESCARTES Anon

Said Rene Descartes, "As I feared,
This bawd doesn't like being reared."
When she offer her twat
He replied, "I think not."
At which point he just disappeared.

52654 PHILOS - DESCARTES Martin Wellborn P8903

Descartes, he did not give a damn
'Bout opinions not proved; they're a sham.
Rene was a poet,
And did readily show it,
When he said, "I do think, so iamb."

52655 PHILOS - DESCARTES Ed Hexter

A tyro philosopher named Quist
Was a Radical Idealist.
Imagine his terror
On finding the error
In assuming "Il pense, donc j'existe!"
(he thinks not I think - McW)
52656 PHILOS - DESCARTES Indiana Millwart

When I think about what Descartes said,
You exist where you are in your head --
It is perfectly clear,
That I'm not really here;
I am inside your panties instead!

52657 PHILOS - DESCARTES Jim Weaver Collection

'Twas said, "I think, therefore I am,"
And that could get you in a jam.
If on the off chance
You are in my pants,
I'll give your round head a good slam

52658 PHILOS - DESCARTES Jim Weaver Collection

Renee had a sickly old Mum,
Who gave birth to a brother quite dumb,
The schools threw him out
For his great love of stout,
And "incognito <hic> ergo bum".

52659 PHILOS - DESCARTES

When Descartes was around, you could see
His opinions on life were to be,
Materialistic
And not idealistic;
So he gave us, "Je pense, donc je suis."

52660 PHILOS - DESCARTES Bluebird P9812

Descartes was born in Touraine;
He had a mathematical brain.
Rene's downfall,
If he had one at all,
Was the liquid that's made from a grain.

52661 PHILOS - DESCARTES

Descartes to a tavern was drawn;
Took a table outside, on the lawn.
Said the serving wench, 'Dear,
Would you care for a beer?'
'I think not.' And like that, he was gone.

52662 PHILOS - DESCARTES

There was a young student named Fred,
Who was questioned on Descartes and said:
"It's perfectly clear
That I'm not really here,
For I haven't a thought in my head."

52663 PHILOS - DESCARTES V. R Omerod

The philosopher moped about, glum,
On account of his pecker was numb.
He found no solution,
But reached this conclusion:
"Non coito, et, ergo, non sum."

52664 PHILOS - DESCARTES Robin K. Willoughby P8311

There was an old man called Dupree,
Who couldn't count higher than three.
He said, "Damn and God rot!
It is plain I am not,
Because si je pense, donc je suit."
(if I think, ????)

52665 PHILOS - DESCARTES R. I.

A philosopher once, named Descartes,
Was explaining himself to a tart.
"Since I think--I exist,"
He remarked, as he pissed;
"But what does it mean when I fart?"

52666 PHILOS - DESCARTES G1376

Irish philosopher Dustcarts
Did once pronounce in between farts,
"My wonderful plan --
I stink therefore I am!"
A rip-off of Rene Descartes.

52667 PHILOS - DESCARTES Tony Burrell

A French soldier known as Decartes
Said, "I hope that you've taken to heart,
That without a safe line
To something divine,
Each is stuck at his self engrossed start."

52668 PHILOS - DESCARTES L S Sprigge

A sweet 'tater said, "Oh, yes ma'am.
I'm sentient, and don't give a damn.
You may think it's jive,
But it's not; I'm alive!
I think, and so therefore I yam.

52669 PHILOS - DESCARTES Kirk Miller

A parched Descartes went for beering;
When the barkeep said, throat clearing,
"Like another shot?"
Replied, "I think not!"
And then he began disappearing.

52670 PHILOS - DESCARTES Daniel Ford

A student who lived in Montmarte
Had studied more Descartes that Sartre.
He said, "What's essential
Is not Existential,
But "We think, and therefore we artre'."

52671 PHILOS - DESCARTES New Comic Limericks P8506

Every day, hermits Larry and Linc
Would debate what a hermit should think.
Paraphrasing Descartes,
They'd agree at the start:
"We undoubtedly are, for we stink."

52672 PHILOS - DESCARTES Cybergeezer

Nothing's happy (in Nietzsche it's read)
With no more that its own daily bread.
Skipping "Can I?" and "Can't I?"s,
All things strive to aggrandize
And to get even further ahead.

52673 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Lim Hist of Philos P9407

From a monk to the merest mu-meson,
It's sheer will that each thing has its base on.
Whether "dead" or quite quick,
That alone makes it tick
And provides each's etre with raison.

52674 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Lim Hist of Philos P9407

Thus respecting the truth as our norm,
The Cartesians all need a reform.
But mere grammar's what's taught'm
"Where there's thoughts, something thought'm."
So we're perfectly safe to ignore'm!"

52675 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Lim Hist of Philos P9407

In Fact, whether thoughts step on deck
Is a matter of will's call and beck.
Much is conscious, it's true.
But if so, it's all due
To the forces below someone's neck.

52676 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Lim Hist of Philos P9407

Hence even the Schopenhauerians
Must fall short in their view of experience.
For each thing that's alive
Is a manifold drive.
So their theory's not true (though it nearly is!)

52677 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Lim Hist of Philos P9407

While it's rare that such truths are avowed,
Each person is more like a crowd.
But don't look for democracy.
For each drive seeks autocracy
And won't rest till all others are cowed.

52678 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Lim Hist of Philos P9407

Thus all willing, despite variations,
Looks for more than mere manifestation.
While you swagger or cower,
All your drives aim at power
And some share it in general inflation.

52679 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Lim Hist of Philos P9407

But while power's what all our drives seek,
Many are and remain always weak.
These have no respect due--
Quite unlike select few,
For whom power exceeds normal peak.

52680 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE   Lim Hist of Philos P9408

Yet others (And all their deeds show it!)
Have great strength in a form that's inchoate.
All their acts, "Good" or "Evil,"
Involve such upheaval,
They're less apt to succeed than to blow it.

52681 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE   Lim Hist of Philos P9408

Still it's only by means of such passion
That we're freed from antique fad or fashion.
Now that God is defunct,
God-made "man" should be junked.
And those dangerous words: Adam smashin'!

52682 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE   Lim Hist of Philos P9408

From our cradles, still whining and puling,
We're subjected to outmoded schooling.
After heaven's demise,
Here on earth let's get wise:
Good and Evil's my privileged ruling.

52683 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE   Lim Hist of Philos P9408

But destruction's not all that we need
When we're trying to shape a new breed:
Apostate, Apostle:
One set free, one a fossil--
Either way, live your life by some creed!

52684 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE   Lim Hist of Philos P9408

We'll see Superman given a boost
When our powers are finally loosed.
But unless these get aimed
Via values we've framed,
It's still mass-man that's ruling the roost.

52685 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Lim Hist of Philos P9408

While the fictional hero's escapist,
So one knows, yet, what Superman's shape is.
But though Power's his "thing",
Don't infer, if he's king,
That he'll just be a killer or rapist.

52686 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Lim Hist of Philos P9408

While he may not have typical graces,
Still he won't be a beast or papacious.
For he's (a) not one sided
And (b) always guided
By the future he sees as our race's.

52687 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Lim Hist of Philos P9409

Of course, don't be fooled, it's not a breeze
To produce one or more of such prodigies.
It's a task that's enormous,
Since we're mostly conformists
And have wills even softer that cottage cheese.

52688 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Lim Hist of Philos P9409

And the weak ones all feel trepidations
In the face of real strength's emanations.
For while they rule the world,
On their banner, unfurled,
Will read: Power to all tepid nations!

52689 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Lim Hist of Philos P9409

If the power in question's through voting,
Then the weak might of course do some gloating.
But mere strength that's from gangs
Is like sheep that grow fangs;
Still sheep, though they don a wolf's clothing.

52690 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Lim Hist of Philos P9409

With the aid of the Word of Our Lord,
Earthly rule was usurped by this horde.
From year One (Anno Domini)
What they preached was ignominy:
That the penitent's mightier than the sword!

52691 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Lim Hist of Philos P9409

All the same let us hope, if not pray,
There's a chance for a new dawn of day.
Though he may be high-priced,
Let's all hail Antichrist.
And we'll hope he can show us The Way.

52692 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Lim Hist of Philos P9409

That sad fellow, Friedrich Nietzche,
Was once a fine classical teacher,
Till a voice in his head
Told him God was now dead --
This became of his thought the chief feature.

52693 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE L S Sprigge

"If you're aristocratic", said Nietzsche,
"It's thumbs up, you're O.K., Pleased to meet ye.
If you're working-class bores,
It's thumbs down and up yours!
If you don't know your place, then I'll teach ye."

52694 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Gerry Hamill

That miserable bloke Friedrich Nietzche
Had one most extrordinary feature.
He used it to pester
A fat tart named Esther,
But luckily, didn't quite reach her.

52695 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Bill Wall

My ergo sum prefix, "Cogito,"
was arrested and changed to "Burrito."
Thus I am what I eat,
But I'll soon be a treat
For some eager, to meet me, mosquito.

52696 PHILOS - NIETZSCHE Lawrence Berk

A toper who spies in the distance,
Striped tigers, will get some assistance
From reading Decartes,
Who holds that it's part
Of his duty to doubt their existence.

52697 PHILOS - PEOPLE Leslie Johnson

But if he's a student of Berkeley.
One thing will emerge, rather starkly,
That he ought to believe
What his senses perceive,
No matter how dimly or darkly.

52698 PHILOS - PEOPLE Leslie Johnson

That skillful lens grinder Baruch
Said, "Nothing can happen by fluke,
For nothing is free
From Nature's decree.
Free will is just gobbledegook.

52699 PHILOS - PEOPLE L S Sprigge

The philosopher Berkeley once said,
In the dark to a maid in his bed:
"No perception, my dear,
Means I'm not really here,
But only a thought in your head."

52700 PHILOS - PEOPLE P. W. R. Foot

A philosopher, one Bishop Berkeley,
Once said, metaphysically, darkly,
"Quite half what we see
Cannot possibly be,
And the rest is altogether unlarkly!"

52701 PHILOS - PEOPLE R F Ashley-Montagu

The Hegelian inclined Bosanquet,
Said, "It's really, you know, rather wet
To expect each finite chappy
To be well fed and happy,
For the Absolute ain't in our debt.

52702 PHILOS - PEOPLE L S Sprigge

Said the soldierly mystic call Bradley,
"Please don't take my system too sadly.
It's really quite fun
Thinking everthing's One.
We should all feel unreal very gladly."

52703 PHILOS - PEOPLE L S Sprigge

As Bradley is said to have said,
"If I think that I'm lying in bed
With this girl that I feel,
And can touch, is it real;
Or just going on in my head?"

52704 PHILOS - PEOPLE F H Bradley

There was an old man of Nepal,
Couldn't get Chomsky's wavelength at all.
While Teilhard du Chardin
Led him right up the jardin,
Levi-Strauss drove him straight up the wall.

52705 PHILOS - PEOPLE

That somewhat stout Scot, David Hume,
Said, "This cosmos of ours has no room
For forces or powers.
It's just hours and hours
Of impressions, then ideas, till the tomb."

52706 PHILOS - PEOPLE L S Sprigge

Descartes was because he thought.
J S Mill for pleasure fought.
When it comes to philosophy,
What matters to you and me
Is how to behave as we ought.

52707 PHILOS - PEOPLE Lynn Mostafa

That rather unnerving chap, Hegel,
Tied us all to the view to inveigle
That pure Nothing and Being,
Far from not agreeing
In becoming, are playboy and playgirl.

52708 PHILOS - PEOPLE L S Sprigge

Martin Heidegger said "Don't repine
If you don't quite catch what's my line.
You don't need much German
To follow my sermon,
As long as you know the word "Sein!"

52709 PHILOS - PEOPLE L S Sprigge

His Critique of Pure Reason was good,
If not all that well understood.
Said Shiller to Hegel,
While sharing a bagel,
"If Immanuel Kant, who then could?"

52710 PHILOS - PEOPLE Ogni Gioa

Said philosopher-physicist Jeans,
"How many or few are five beans?
Friend Einstein says four,
Five, six, or more;
But I don't bloody know what he means."

52711 PHILOS - PEOPLE R. C. Owen

Such "logic," I'd say, starts with 'il,'
The chance that it's true is quite nil;
If true, it would stun
Both Johnson and Donne,
In fact, it would make them both ill.

52712 PHILOS - PEOPLE

That punctilious pedestrian Kant
Said "The realness of thought I must grant.
As for time and for space,
You may laugh in my face,
But call me genuinely real, I just shan't."

52713 PHILOS - PEOPLE L S Sprigge

Said noted philosopher Kant,
"I need a more sexual slant.
I've delved into monads
But slighted my gonads --
Three cheers for a fresh stimulant!"

52714 PHILOS - PEOPLE Armand E Singer 400

Long the dogmatic Kant was to doze
Till the day he encountered Hume's prose.
But that's mere correlation
And no justification
To conclude Hume's the cause that he rose.

52715 PHILOS - PEOPLE Graham Lester

Of the garde, he was clearly avant,
Though with tendencies to rave and rant.
He retired for one season
But critiquing pure reason,
His cash flow said, "Immanuel, you Kant."

52716 PHILOS - PEOPLE Loren Fitzhugh P0307

PHILOSOPHY, realm of deep thinkers,
Poets, and other hard drinkers,
And some, like Karl Marx,
When up wrong tree barks,
Provide some incredible stinkers.

52717 PHILOS - PEOPLE Chris Papa

Let the eugenist reach for his gun!
Would Keats have been Keats if A1?
And the world better off
With a healthy Van Gogh.
And a clean-living, right-thinking Donne?

52718 PHILOS - PEOPLE Stanley J Sharpless

That worldly-wise Gottfried Leibnez
Had most of the angels in fits,
When he said, "You external relations
Are just private sensations,
From one monad to 'tother, nowt flits."

52719 PHILOS - PEOPLE L S Sprigge

Said the Chinese philosopher, Lin,
"To trouble to work is a sin.
In bed I shall stay,
And the toil of the day
Will be finished before I begin."

52720 PHILOS - PEOPLE

There once was a tutor called Locke
Who said that the self's like a sock.
Thought the wool is quite new,
It's still really you,
Because it's been darned without shock.

52721 PHILOS - PEOPLE L S Sprigge

There was a young man of Thames-Ditton
Who found Sartre and Freud unbefittin'.
While Marcuse and McLuhan
He felt were just doin'
What's commonly known as bull-shittin'.

52722 PHILOS - PEOPLE G2530

A brain in a vat called Putnam,
Said "Perhaps this whole world's just a scam.
Still my thoughts must refer
To their causes out there.
What they are, I don't give a damn."

52723 PHILOS - PEOPLE L S Sprigge

A hopeful old fellow called Rousseau.
Saw that man was not born bad, but grew so.
If you change his surrounding,
You'll find grace abounding.
You must turn the clock back to do so.

52724 PHILOS - PEOPLE John Fay

Said the famous philosopher, Russell,
"One can come without moving a muscle
When sufficiently blotto,
Just watch Lady Otto-
man's bum as it bursts from her bustle."

52725 PHILOS - PEOPLE Victor Gray

That gloomy old sage, Schopenhauer,
Said, "There's much more nettle than flower."
Nothing more he reviled
Than the person who smiled
And grieved not at Cosmic Will's power.

52726 PHILOS - PEOPLE L S Sprigge

Cries of "Blasphemy!" often are hurled
When Spinoza's ideas are unfurled.
He said: Only in thought
Is God more than He's wrought;
So He's great -- but not out of this world.

52727 PHILOS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

Biography's all about gloire,
Sensuality, money, pouvoir --
I am somewhat morose
'Cause de Spinoza:
It's always the same triste histoire!
(what do the frog words mean - McW)
52728 PHILOS - PEOPLE E. Fox

When a man's too old even to toss off, he
Can sometimes be consoled by philosophy.
One frequently shows a
Strong taste for Spinoza,
When one's balls are beginning to ossify.

52729 PHILOS - PEOPLE Robert Conquest

"It's the males should do housework in fact, chum,"
My wife said, which took me aback some.
But I couldn't oppose her
When she quoted Spinoza:
"Even Nature's a whore if she vacuums."

52730 PHILOS - PEOPLE Don Moore P9004

That temperate man, T H Green,
Said, "There's something divine but unseen,
Which spins the relations
Which makes our sensations.
A real world, if you see what I mean."

52731 PHILOS - PEOPLE L S Sprigge

Much more than his novelist brother,
William James believed in the other.
"The I and the You
Are equally true,
Though we start and we end in one Mother."

52732 PHILOS - PEOPLE L S Sprigge

Said Wittgenstein, "Don't be misled!
What can be shown, cannot be said."
He aimed to be sensible,
Not incomprehensible,
But wrote the Tractatus instead.

52733 PHILOS - PEOPLE Peter Alexander

A weirdo yclept Wittgenstein
Called out, this whole word is "just mine."
But later he noted,
That an ego so bloated,
Had no room for mine or for thine.

52734 PHILOS - PEOPLE L S Sprigge

Please don't think, though, if that's Platonistic,
Life's made drabber than faded old lipstick.
On Plato's itinerary,
Mere Logic's preliminary:
So once passed, we can still play the mystic.

52735 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos

To hear Platonists spiel the oration,
Things all strive for amelioration.
But the Good yields direction
That's still short of perfection,
When it's seen through the veil of sensation.

52736 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos

Still, philosophers shouldn't just stare,
Once the Good's seen all naked and bare.
Since (not dead) they're still human,
They should use their acumen
To take charge of Society's care.

52737 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos

The view for which Plato's renowned--
The Philosophers all should be crowned
The Philosopher-King:
What a wonderful thing!
(If they only would stay on the ground!)

52738 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos

In fact, though there's bound to be pain,
Coming back to mere shadows again.
So why seek the "cave",
And remain till their grave,
Once they've been in that higher domain?

52739 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos

The answer, so goes Plato's wisdom,
Is found in a circular system.
If they're bred by society,
Then there's perfect propriety
In our claiming the right to enlist 'em.

52740 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos

For Plato, society's plan
Picks one path for each woman or man.
If your wishes are contrary,
You'll get what you want rarely;
What you'll do is just what you best can.

52741 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos

To be sure, though, it's mere prolegomenon,
There's some Good in each natural phenomenon.
But that's only a clue,
And of course wouldn't do
When we're trying to turn a real Brahman on.
(prolegomenon - critical introduction)
52742 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos

Well, let's hope to give Plato some flak,
That he's at least been there and back.
For, if not, who's to rule
In that very first school,
Where we're told what we have or we lack?!

52743 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos

In any case, kudos are due
To this thinker who thinks as few do.
Whatever his merit,
At least he's no parrot,
And what's more, gives us crackers to chew.

52744 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos

Plato said, "Getting children is right.
It's a duty a man must not slight.
But as for a measure
Of sexual pleasure,
It's the boys every night for delight."

52745 PHILOS - PLATO A. N. Wilkins P9210

"Something is, or is not--there's no median:
Simple falsehood!" said Plato , Athenian.
When a man spouts this dictum,
We're forced to evict him:
Let's just kick him right off the procenium.

52746 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos P9310

In the book of which Plato's authorial,
True Being is quite incorporeal.
But while matter falls short
Of what's actual 'tout court',
It's not null, but at least somehwat more real.

52747 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos P9310

Thus "Being admits of degrees"
Was among the Platonic decrees.
What mere sense makes apparent
At most has a share in't;
But it's never as real as you please.

52748 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos P9310

What's more real, on the Platonist's menu,
Has its home in a more heavenly venue.
Only starts in this firmament
Lend a meaning that's permanent
To whatever sensations might send you.

52749 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos P9310

Thus consider, for clarity's sake,
Shaping rings, and the shape they can take;
What we've made is material,
But their shape--that's ethereal--
Since it's rings, not their shape, humans make.

52750 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos P9310

On the theory that Plato deployed,
In itself, all of matter's mere Void.
When there's more that we're seeing:
That's its brush with Real Being--
Which affects it, yet stays unalloyed.

52751 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos P9310

Whether most will agree, then--or few will-
All of matter is basically dual.
But now what about us,
Who can know thing are thus--
What are we on Platonic construal?

52752 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos P9310

We're mere prisoners; our bodies are cells--
Fell from Heaven, yet why no one tells.
Only one thing is sure:
If our lives have been pure,
We'll go home after hearing death's knells.

52753 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos P9311

But for most--maybe eight out of nine--
Merely sensual living seems fine.
What they maybe don't know
Is that, after they go,
They're just apt to come back as mere swine.

52754 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos P9311

Only love for Platonic Ideals:
By its nature, that's all a soul feels.
But once it's been jailed,
It's of course soon assailed
By a gang of less lofty appeals.

52755 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos P9311

Thus a soul, somewhat fallen and blighted,
Might let more than one inpetus guide it.
To seek Wisdom's just one--
But now Fame, and sheer Fun,
Join the list of the things that excite it.

52756 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos P9311

Still, for those who'd regain their high station,
There's just one way--that's ratiocination:
If we let more attract us
Than rational practice,
We'll be bumped from return aviation.

52757 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos P9311

On the other hand--no point denying,
It takes time to get ready for flying:
Though to say it's to rue it,
There are few who can do it
Without several times living and dying.

52758 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos P9311

In any case, journey's inception
Is the data received through perception.
But that's only a start, of course,
Since our aim is to chart a course
To the Forms of which they're a reflection.

52759 PHILOS - PLATO Lim Hist of Philos P9311

From the very first things we cognize,
We'll perceive how our souls start to rise.
But we'll soon start to sink
If, instead of to think.
We're content when we're feasting our eyes.

52760 PHILOS - PLATO   Lim Hist of Philos P9311

Our senses at most should remind us
Of a vision of Truth far behind us.
But were we more keen
Just on "making the scene,"
The whatever we've seen, will just blind us.

52761 PHILOS - PLATO   Lim Hist of Philos P9312

Thus salvation from earthly confinements
Needs more study of Reason's refinements.
To reach heavenly altitude?
Only those will learn how to do't
Who "get off" on their Logic assignments.

52762 PHILOS - PLATO   Lim Hist of Philos P9312

It's the Good--on the way Plato told it--
That's the Source from which Truth is unfolded.
But as source of all light,
In itself, its too bright
To let all but a handful behold it.

52763 PHILOS - PLATO   Lim Hist of Philos P9312

Thus testing will give indication
Of the ones bound for high education.
The rest are then routed,
Insofar as they're suited,
To (a) Army (b) skilled vocation.

52764 PHILOS - PLATO   Lim Hist of Philos P9401

A little known fact about Plato,
He invented the concept of NATO;
The Swiss Army Knife;
The inflatable wife;
And the trouserless jacket potato.

52765 PHILOS - PLATO   Bill Wall

Said Plato, "The things that we feel
Are not ontologically real,
But just the excrescence
Of numinous essence,
Our senses can never reveal."
(ontological - being or existence)
52766 PHILOS - PLATO   Basil Ransome-Davies

There once was a thinker called Plato,
Who said "this our world's second rate-oh.
It is just a poor copy
Of something less sloppy,
Where all is precise and first rate-oh.

52767 PHILOS - PLATO   L S Sprigge

A young scholar now takes the position
That Plato-despite what tradition
And philosophers claim--
Received his nickname
Because of his wooden dentition.

52768 PHILOS - PLATO   A. N. Wilkins   P9302

"Be yourself" is advice given gratis.
Those who scorn it, you'd think mad as hatters.
But the goal that's been preached
Couldn't even be reached
By the maker that some think, begat us.

52769 PHILOS - SARTRE   Lim Hist of Philos P9402

When god's worshipped as personal spirit,
Then religion's in fact incoherent.
For while concepts of deity
Imply their ipseity,   (individual identity)
Nothing personal ever gets near it.

52770 PHILOS - SARTRE   Lim Hist of Philos P9402

Those aware what the Sartrian scheme is,
Thus may find that it's somewhat extremist.
While Faith is abjured
On the ground God's absurd,
Still to be Him's what everyone's dream is.

52771 PHILOS - SARTRE   Lim Hist of Philos P9402

Now denying we are what we are
Might seem more than a little bizarre.
Yet, the proud and conceited
Will always get cheated:
Their self-love's always love from afar.

52772 PHILOS - SARTRE   Lim Hist of Philos P9402

Be you friends, then, of bodies or souls,
Where you fit's in the same pigeon-holes.
Say we're body or mind:
Your mistake's one in kind.
For no person's a-being; they're goals.

52773 PHILOS - SARTRE   Lim Hist of Philos P9402

Undeniably, a body's one facet,
But not all we can count as our asset.
Still, it's not in the right key
To think of one's psyche
As a Cartesian Ego that "has" it.

52774 PHILOS - SARTRE   Lim Hist of Philos P9402

The psychical side of our coin
Is just choices of where we'd be going.
But the logic's a loser
That says choice needs a chooser,
So that my going's really Ego-ing.

52775 PHILOS - SARTRE Lim Hist of Philos P9402

When I say that it's I who've intended,
I'm acknowledging history transcended.
(In a sense that's just "me",
But it's something I flee
By conceding that time hasn't ended.)

52776 PHILOS - SARTRE Lim Hist of Philos P9403

While "I am" in the form of my past,
Yet I'm not, since that's something surpassed.
Thus the fatal deterrent
To just being current
Is that Now disappears so damned fast.

52777 PHILOS - SARTRE Lim Hist of Philos P9403

In the Church-of-What's-Happening-Now,
All you'll worship's a dead sacred cow.
For it's harder to sever
Yet-to-come/gone-forever
Than to pull Ying from Yang in the Tao.

52778 PHILOS - SARTRE Lim Hist of Philos P9403

So while those in Bad Faith may all fuss,
There's nothing that makes all of us.
If your faith's got true purity,
Look for me in futurity!
For it's never I am but: just was.

52779 PHILOS - SARTRE Lim Hist of Philos P9403

Though the title implies derogation,
Bad Faith isn't mere fabrication.
If a lie, it's so common
Even bishop and brahman
Escape on at most rare occasion.

52780 PHILOS - SARTRE Lim Hist of Philos P9403

Bad faith tries in ways more than one
To find Being where there's really none.
Thus while granting it's true
That we are what we do,
Some pretend that they are what they've done.

52781 PHILOS - SARTRE Lim Hist of Philos P9403

(But the source of Bad Faith and its sham
Isn't always what's over the dam.
For not resting on laurels,
I'd be still out for quarrels
If I claimed there's some "I" that I am.)

52782 PHILOS - SARTRE Lim Hist of Philos P9403

Thus Bad Faith, despite all its gainsaying,
Takes for Being what's really just Playing.
In the words of one sage:
Life's just roles on a stage--
From your youth to when temples are graying.

52783 PHILOS - SARTRE Lim Hist of Philos P9403

Still, don't think, once you finally are grayed,
You can rest, since your dues are then paid.
For remember this fact,
From the first to last act,
You're no player; you're just a role played.

52784 PHILOS - SARTRE Lim Hist of Philos P9404

From cool planning to maiden aunt's manias,
All our lives are thus really spontaneous.
Since no Self stands behind them,
There's no substance to bind them.
We're more mutable that even Lon Chaney is!

52785 PHILOS - SARTRE Lim Hist of Philos P9404

And so why, as you ask with propriety,
Is there so much Bad Faith in society?
Sartre's reply, if we heed him,
Is fear of our freedom:
When Bad Faith says Goodby--Hi, Anxiety!

52786 PHILOS - SARTRE Lim Hist of Philos P9404

Thus the age of commitment's paralysis
Sees Jung's archetypes and Freudian Phalluses.
To self-choice the response is
"Let's blame the unconscious!"
If you're anxious, try psychoanalysis.

52787 PHILOS - SARTRE Lim Hist of Philos P9404

But such theories, however exotic,
Can't explain either saint or psychotic.
For to say what we did
Is the work of our id,
Is to say something quite id-iotic.

52788 PHILOS - SARTRE Lim Hist of Philos P9404

An act's purpose is never laid bare,
Through a goal of which it's unaware.
To say these action's goals
Aren't in these but in those,
Is like dying your roots, not the hair.

52789 PHILOS - SARTRE Lim Hist of Philos P9404

So for minds that have Sartiran bents,
Such advice is worth less than ten cents.
The main flaw in such "shrinks,"
As the Sartrian thinks
Is you'll never get Whither from Whence!

52790 PHILOS - SARTRE Lim Hist of philos P9404

An artist who lived near Montmartre,
Made imporper suggestions to Sartre.
But Sartre, with a blow,
At his hanging huis clos,
Cut his two existentials apart.

52791 PHILOS - SARTRE Sir John Waller

A man in a cafe called Sartre
Gave the other chaps there quite a start,
By looking around
For someone not to be found,
But whose absence still haunted Montmartre.

52792 PHILOS - SARTRE L S Sprigge

We all place a great deal of reliance
On the THEORY AND PRACTICE of science,
But the hopeful intentions
Of so many inventions
Can be quite buggered up in appliance.

52793 PHILOS - SCIENCE E O Parrot

This "How to Hug" title sounds great!
I'll buy it," said Katie. "No wait!"
Said bookseller Bart.
"I can't sell you a part
Of an encyclopedia, Kate."

52794 PHILOS - SCIENCE Peter Wilkins

The story you told us above,
Occurred, too, to Lydia Dove.
She picked up a tome
She wished to take home,
The title it read: Learn to Love

52795 PHILOS - SCIENCE Tiddy Ogg

"To Archie and Murph," said Mahalia,
"I've found a book that I'll soon mail ya'.
I'm sure, in a flash,
You'll be rolling in cash.
The title is: Aid to Australia!"

52796 PHILOS - SCIENCE Observer

But did you hear about Beth?
She learned to love her old Seth.
Although he was old,
She really was bold
For she taught him Dancing to Death.

52797 PHILOS - SCIENCE Bridget

Solving problems can be such a fright.
The answer can be wrong or right.
Defying tradition,
I changed my position
And I find that the end is in sight.

52798 PHILOS - SCIENCE Tom Patton P0108

Man's habits must alter, methinks;
He's treading on dangerous brinks.
He must exercise care
Not to foul up the air,
Or to piss in the water he drinks.

52799 PHILOS - SCIENCE Albin Chaplin 3024-2705

Some men are renowned for their wonders
And others well know for their plunders.
And some stand apart
For their fine works of art,
While some have gained fame for their blunders.

52800 PHILOS - SCIENCE Albin Chaplin 3024-2841

A goddess capricious is Fame.
You may strive to make noted your name.
But she either neglects you
Or cooly selects you
For laurels distinct from your aim!

52801 PHILOS - SCIENCE L. Reed

Complex-problems solving is tough,
Good will, effort is not enough,
But formality
Tracks stupidity,
And forbids designers to bluff.

52802 PHILOS - SCIENCE Thierry Cattel

In History's Mysteries vast,
The present's as strange as the past.
But before you condemn
Remember - pro tem,
You are also one of the cast.

52803 PHILOS - SCIENCE E O Parrot

Though Sir James (God-Is-A-Formula) Jeans,
Holds the view that the stars are machines.
He admits that behind
The machine is a Mind,
Or a Minder apparelled in Jeans?

52804 PHILOS - SCIENCE R. J. P. Hewison

Us scientists all work together,
Comprehending all things, high and nether.
Our ability grows
To crack the cosmos,
As is proved by our mastery of weather.

52805 PHILOS - SCIENCE John Miller 0364b

The World, some are saying, began
Without any purpose or plan.
Nature never was led,
But just blundered ahead,
And reasoned things out as she ran.

52806 PHILOS - SCIENCE Thomas Thorneley

There once was a scathing review,
Which blasted the work through and through.
It said that what's true
Is clearly not new,
And what's new is most surely not true.

52807 PHILOS - SCIENCE David Morin et al

The latest religion is SCIENCE,
On which we place utmost reliance.
All thoughts of our seers
Are reviewed by our peers.
No one dares bring up facts in defiance!

52808 PHILOS - SCIENCE John Miller 0364a

To publish first is prime;
This thought is often a crime.
When egos come first,
Watch out for the worst,
For the truth is often sublime.

52809 PHILOS - SCIENCE

The scientist, Hermann von Twist,
In his lab at his work would persist.
He boldly declared
He had answers prepared
To solve problems which did not exist.

52810 PHILOS - SCIENCE Albin Chaplin 3024-2824

Practice without theory is blind;
Theory without practice isn't mind.
Take the best of each,
You will become rich,
And solve difficulties of any kind.

52811 PHILOS - SCIENCE Thierry Cattel

This study's for science, you see.
It's not just to benefit me!
Results I will post
With some website host,
For all to make use of, for free.

52812 PHILOS - SCIENCE

To avoid being trapped by a spoof,
A man must seek adequate proof
To be certain the broth
Is composed of whole cloth;
He must needs know the warp from the woof.

52813 PHILOS - SCIENCE Albin Chaplin 3024-2802

Socrates asked, "Why, pray, should I die,
I'm no great beam nor mote in your eye?"
Replied his tormentors,
Resenters, dissenters,
"It's those damned endless questions, that's why."

52814 PHILOS - SOCRATES Loren Fitzhugh P0301

"Don't drink!" they told Socrates,
"Escape with your wife overseas!"
"Hemlock or wedlock,"
He said, "is a deadlock --
I'll have one for the road, if you please."

52815 PHILOS - SOCRATES History Pun Chimera P0108

The method we know as Socratic
Was invented in Socrates' Attic.
It combines a pretense
Of naive innocence
With questions sly and dramatic.

52816 PHILOS - SOCRATES Laurence Perrine P9211

Old Socrates made an impression
With debate and sagacious expression.
He did not corrupt youth,
While he searched for the truth.
It was the world's oldest bull session.

52817 PHILOS - SOCRATES Al Willis TP9802

And then they heard Socrates cry,
"This hemlock tastes too much like lye.
Why can't it be
The maple tree,
And then how sweet 'twould be to die."

52818 PHILOS - SOCRATES Irving Superior P8205

They say Socrates knew quite a bit
And was finally jailed for his wit.
But that myth's for the birds.
Check his actual last words:
"You mean hemlock is poison? Oh Shit!"

52819 PHILOS - SOCRATES Don Moore P9401

Said Socrates, keeping his poise,
"Tell Xanthippe, I've done with her noise.
If she asks what you mean,
Just say, when last seen,
I was drinking with some of the boys."

52820 PHILOS - SOCRATES John Ciardi

Despite all that Socrates noise
And the trial tale that Plato employs,
He corrupted the youth,
Not by telling the truth,
But chiefly by buggering boys.

52821 PHILOS - SOCRATES A. N. Wilkins P8909

It seems Socrates made people weary
With his fondness for quibbling and query.
After asking "What's virtue?"
Step by step, he'd discourage you,
By refuting your favorite theory.

52822 PHILOS - SOCRATES Lim Hist of Philos P9309

Since negation apparently thrilled him,
As a nihilist many had billed him.
"By so questioning truth,
You've corrupted our youth!"
They then passed the hemlock that killed him.

52823 PHILOS - SOCRATES Lim Hist of Philos P9309

Because wisdom's not easy to master,
His pursuit thus expired in disaster.
How much "Wiser the Sophists,
Who for reasonable profits,
Could provide it a hundred times faster!

52824 PHILOS - SOCRATES Lim Hist of Philos P9309

Still, through Plato's (his pupil) survival,
His ideas were assured a revival.
They were right for their time,
But his countrymen's crime
Simply made them postpone their arrival.

52825 PHILOS - SOCRATES Lim Hist of Philos P9309

Said Socrates, while in his cell,
"I drank it and I don't feel well.
If I may opine,
It tasted like wine.
The hemlock I cannot expel.

52826 PHILOS - SOCRATES Al Willis P9710

The great Greek philosopher Socrates,
Pondered deeply on how the world rotates.
But his work came to naught,
Because most of man's thought
Originates in his macho nates.

52827 PHILOS - SOCRATES Arthur Deex P0108

I once knew a gal Phyllis Sophical
Who lived in a region quite tropical.
She'd often reflect
On how Socratic
Observations today are still topical.

52828 PHILOS - SOCRATES

Who's wish to be wed to Xanthippe?
When Socrates took his last sip, he
Died slowly, feet first,
After which his wife cursed,
And remarked that her husband was dippy.

52829 PHILOS - SOCRATES Nicholas Goodison P9709

Lady Heloise took, as her suitor,
Peter Abelard, scholar and tutor.
But her nasty old uncle
Made him live like a monk will,
By changing his gender to neuter.

52830 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9305

So this tragic logician and poet
Loved the lady, but had to forego it.
For her family made haste
To unfasted his waist
And cut short what he carried below it.

52831 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9305

(Yes I know!--though I chose to append him--
Such details aren't my proper agendum.
What should interest us, finally,
As one's vies doctrinally,
Not the fate that befalls his pudendum.

52832 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9305

As for doctrines this thinker brought forward,
In their day, they were hardly ignored.
But although it's no crime
To commit them to rhyme,
If I did so, I'm sure you'd be bored.

52833 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9305

Not too far from Miletus by birth,
He found Athens of somewhat more worth.
Or at least that's his attitude,
Till expelled, with ingratitude,
For saying the moon's made of earth.

52834 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9503

Not just four now, but ever so many!--
Thus the man from the town of Clazomenae.
And no portions you find
Lacks for some of each kind:
Want some gold? Well, there's some in each penny!

52835 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9503

Thus let's not--to give pause for a minute--
How his thought has a flaw to begin it:
Each natural item
Splits ad infinitum.
So he thought each has everything in it.

52836 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9503

Anaxagoras then, had supposed
What things "are" is just what they are most.
Would you call a thing such?
It depends on how much.
(Otherwise, your whole meal's in your toast!)

52837 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9503

To be fair, though, he'd also maintain,
Not all being is quite this mundane.
For who'd dare be so blind
As to think Cosmic Mind
Could exist on so tawdry a plane?!

52838 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9503

So far as we know this man textually,
Cosmic Mind does its work intellectually.
He found Sicily's mystic
Too physicalistic,
When he viewed it as functionally sexually!

52839 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9503

To this thinker, were water ubiquitous,
Cosmic law would be wholly iniquitous.
Whether hotter or cooler,
If water's the ruler,
There'd be nowhere that isn't where liquid is.

52840 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9410

Unless cosmic injustice is gross,
There's a source from which everything flows.
So it's not only prior
To earth, wind, and fire,
But more basic than pure H2O is!

52841 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9410

Well what's that, I might ask, if not air?
(After all, as you'll grant, it's quite bare!)
And what doesn't seem airy?
That's just how it would vary
When it's made either denser or rare.

52842 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9410

So the Water that Thales as bound to:
What in fact does it really amount to?
It's just air we decree,
But of different degree.
For that's all in the end it boils down to.

52843 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9410

Water, Air, or whatever the rage is--
Here's a truth that's survived through the ages:
Don't just ask "What's it made of!"
But become quantitative,
And attack it with rulers and guages.

52844 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9410

On the world-view these thinkers acknowledged,
All internal distinction abolished.
Throughout the world's areas,
Only two thing are various:
A thing's size, and how smoothly it's polished.

52845 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9504

What are "things" then?--the Atomists quiz you.
There no question more suited to busy you!
Well, to answer the riddle:
They're all hard and quite little.
And whirling so fast it would dizzy you.

52846 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9504

For the Atomists--should we go back to 'm--
There's just 'atoms' surrounded by vacuum.
What they're made of, you query us?
That remains quite mysterious:
They alone are what seemed to be fact to 'm.

52847 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9504

Thus the Atomist's favorite theme:
Things are never the same as they seem.
Be they smooth or more spiny,
Since they're all very tiny,
Human eyes aren't permitted to see 'm.

52848 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9504

As for "fact", when our senses inform us,
The distortion's no less than enormous.
For what's seen's (per this wisdom)
Just our own nervous system,
After hordes of those little things storm us.

52849 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9504

A mystical poet from Sicily,
He gave science romantic simplicity:
Earth, air, fire, and water
Formed his natural order.
Love and Hate kept them moving unceasingly.

52850 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9502

So (dispensing with hollow amenities),
There's some error espoused by Parmenides.
Though our basis is static,
Still it's not Eleatic.
For it moves to form countless identities.

52851 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9502

Though their action's in general concommitant,
Cosmic cycles have one force that's dominant.
Through pure Hate, natural articles
Tend to burst into particles.
Through pure Love, general merger is prominent.

52852 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9502

Time alone, though, gives grounds to maintain
Whether Loving or Hate's on the wane.
Are we heading toward fusion
Or complete dissolution?
Never mind, it'll all come again.

52853 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9502

Were we awed by what struck Heraclitus,
We'd have movement and flux to excite us.
Life's a stream not stepped twice in,
Is a thought that's enticing',
Just like "Fish in it never twice bite us!"

52854 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9412

Wherever we're stationed or quartered,
We can see that the world is well-ordered.
But the form one admires
Is much like a fire's.
That strike something more evely bordered

52855 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9412

Thus our logic may lack the perfectitude
That Pythagoras proffered as rectitude.
But at least I"m not lowly,
Eating past'a fagioli,
Nor are sexual stigmas connected to it.

52856 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9412

What is truth? queried Pilate in jest.
Is it one, say, North, South, East and West?
Now in answer to Pontius,
William James makes us conscious
It's whatever works out for the best.

52857 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9405

Some say knowledge is finally perfected
When our thoughts and "the facts" are connected.
But what's fact to this faction
But some thought's satisfaction?
If it's more, after all, who'd detect it?

52858 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9405

Still, if pragmatist's ways are victorious,
Don't suppose that mere dreaming's made glorious.
Lacking practical differences,
Any thinker's bald inferences
Would at most just comfirm what a bore he is!

52859 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9405

Thus this theory, assuming you buy it,
Says you make a thought true as you try it.
So don't live like a hermit:
Got a thought?--Then confirm it!
There's no truth in ideas that stay quiet.

52860 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9405

Is there God, or a Heavenly firmament?
Are there values in life that stay permanent?
There's just one sure criterion
To base any such theory on:
How's one's life to be changed by affirmin' it?

52861 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9405

Whether science or mystical cult,
Here's a truth, then, as pragmatists cull it.
Don't prejudge--all that gets you is
The name Impetuous.
Simply try it, and check the result!

52862 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9405

The famous philosopher, Kant,
Said, "Why when I run, do I pant?
I fear 'twould be treason
To my Critique of Reason
To think I'm unfit, so I shan't."

52863 PHILOS - ZSERIES C. S. Cook

An example of Kant's sterling wit
Was his theory that farts could be lit,
And it's said that all night
By the flickering light,
He composed his "Critique of Pure Shit".

52864 PHILOS - ZSERIES Victor Gray

The cryptic philosopher, Kant
Announced, "I most certainly shan't
In my Prolegomena
Allow that phenomena
Are anything but what they aren't."

52865 PHILOS - ZSERIES E F C

Der alt' Philosoph genannt Kant
Hat die reine Vernunft als Trabant.
Zeit war seine Buhle,
In seinem Nachtstuhle,
Ward die Zukunft des Weltraums gekannt.

52866 PHILOS - ZSERIES L1452

The old philosopher named Kant,
Had pure reason for his playmate,
Time was his paramour,
And in his night-stool,
The future of time and cosmic space could be read.

52867 PHILOS - ZSERIES

Like Pythagoras, living in Italy,
What they say's awfully hard to take literally.
But they saound so emphatic,
Saying Being is static,
It seem clear they're not sayng it wittily.

52868 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9501

Of Parmenides, then, or of Zeno,
You'll be tempted to say "What does he know!"
If he thinks Logic proves
Nothing changes or moves--
Then he must have consumed too much vino!

52869 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9501

Still, Parmenides says, there's no doubt of it:
Being's such that there's just one amount of it.
Since Nonbeing's just fraught,
It can't even the thought;
Therefore, nothing goes in or comes out of it!

52870 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9501

Pythagoras formed a society
That saw numbers as objects of piety.
From mere ratio and fraction,
They derived satisfaction
Of a quasi-religious variety.

52871 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9411

The whole world -- if their view's not erroneous--
Is a God that's well-tuned and harmonious.
So of course they're estatic
When waxing mathematic:
As they do so, how much the more known He is!

52872 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9411

It was musical measures and ratios
That first hinted at vistas this spacious.
For each song, to these seers.
Was like Music of Spheres,
Tracing paths, each precisely curvacious.

52873 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9411

In addition, the group held canonic,
Knowing God makes your soul more harmonic.
For the more that you're partisan,
All the more that your heart is in
Attune with God's Architectonic.

52874 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9411

This, they held (like the cult known as Orphic),
We once had but, alas!, had to forfeit.
So let's ruse or keep falling
To a state (how appalling!)
Even lower than anthropomorphic!

52875 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9411

To insure such a fate's not eventual,
Don't give in (all that much) to what's sensual.
If you'd rather not worry,
Then it's reason you'll curry,
Or at least if you have any sense you will!

52876 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9411

It's pure reason alone that can glean
The proportions that shape the world-scene.
Only that's what can raise us
To share in God's graces.
(If we don't, by the way, eat a bean!)

52877 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9411

Yes, one part of this deal (should you buy it)
Is taboo touching sex and our diet.
Why no beans? No one knows.
But the point, I suppose,
Is to help keep our lowly part quiet.

52878 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9411

What is Nature? or Truth? Who can probe them?
And Philosophers? (Once we disrobe them!)
Since their skill's just persuation,
Why not skip the evasion,
And admit that's the name of our Program?!

52879 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9505

Now while sophist meant "wise" at the time--
Who says wisdoms a gift that's divine?
So they charged to purvey it!
That's their right; who'd gainsay it?
(And who'd doubt, it's at least worth a dime.)

52880 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9505

On the other hand, skipping pretensions,
This new wisdom's mere grasp of conventions:
What persuades an Athenian
Might just strike an Armenian
As merely "sophist" inventions!

52881 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9505

So the Sophists made some people nervous.
Nonetheless, they provided a service.
For though non-metaphysical,
They at least became quizical
About values that lie on our surface.

52882 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9505

In the sermons of Bishop Augustine,
There's a stance that some say is disgustin'.
For on this, his terms,
We're worthless as worms,
Without help from the God that we trust in.

52883 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9303

Were we left to our ouwn poor devices,
We'd all wallow in vermin and vices.
Only Heavenly Grace
Sheds light in our face,
And first gives us an inkling what nice is.

52884 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9303

Though it might get some humanists miffed,
I'd be helpless without such a gift.
Born with Sin that's Original,
I'd be trapped in my pigeon-hole,
Without wings that give power to lift.

52885 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9303

And what's more--here's how weak our acumen is:
Nothing's known unless God makes it luminous.
The most trivial verity
Calls for graces and charity
That could only derive from what's numinous.

52886 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9303

(Incidentally, since numbers appease 'em,
Polytheists might share in this theism:
When Augustine's the boss,
Only one god can awe us,
But this one's, at the same time, a threesome!

52887 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9303

On the view that he clung to with brio,
God's a solo, but also a trio.
And ideas, he opined,
Are all thoughts in his mind.
(So he's also Platonic--though "neo-".)

52888 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9303

So from A, B, and C, down to Zeta,
If it's good, just say "Thank you Creator!"
And try hard--as you might--
To use all his gifts right,
So you also can say "See you later!"

52889 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9303

In the days that were still pre-Socratic,
Abstract thought was a trifle erratic.
So let's try not to sneer,
When from Thales we hear,
That all things are at bottom, aquatic.

52890 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9410

Thales theory, to quickly review it,
Is that everying's made from a fluid.
How it's done, he'd not venture,
Though he'd say, facing censure:
Don't forget steam and ice somehow do it.

52891 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9410

So three cheers for this man from Miletus,
And the view (though all wet) that he'd feed us.
You might say, "What a jerk he is!"
But his town now where Turkey is,
Spawned the first abstract thinkers that greet us.

52892 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9410

With a strange mathematical itch,
Strolled old Thales, the night black as pitch,
And while working a rum
Astronomical sum,
Fell tip over ass in the ditch.

52893 PHILOS - ZSERIES A. N. Wilkins P8506

Are procrustean efforts now find-
ing a limerick where none was in mind?
Though Aquinas once wrote
All the lines that you quote,
Supplication was first in his mind.
(about limerick unconsciously written by Thomas Aquinas)
52894 PHILOS - ZSERIES R. J. Winkler P8507

Extinguish concupiscent fires,
Eliminate lustful desires;
Give patience and love,
A plenitude of
What humble obeying requires.

52895 PHILOS - ZSERIES R. J. Winkler P8507

O strengthen my efforts to rule
My passions and help me to cool
Attractions to sin,
Then help me begin
Considering virtue a jewel.

52896 PHILOS - ZSERIES R. J. Winkler P8507

O Lord, I can prove intellectual,
A Doctor, profoundly effectual,
Whose teachings are sure
If You keep me pure
With thought that are wholly asexual.

52897 PHILOS - ZSERIES R. J. Winkler P8507

This limerick's for purging my sin,
Ousting lust and desire from within,
Which leaves oodles of space
For agape and grace,
Plus humility, virtue, and gin.

52898 PHILOS - ZSERIES Robin K. Willoughby P8507

Or here's Zeno, with Logic to show,
If you move, you're unspeakably slow.
Move from B to spot A?
Well, let's first get half-way!
But that's C--and you've still half to go!

52899 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9501

Well of course no one says, "Okey-dokey--
So Beings unspeakably pokey!"
Still, a double millenium
Had elapsed before anyone
Was quite clear when the argument's hokey.

52900 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9501

Be these proofs, though, still living or dead,
Don't forget where we're finally led:
With these two from Elea,
We can get the idea
That an argument's good for your head.

52901 PHILOS - ZSERIES Lim Hist of Philos P9501

There once was a method, RG,
That gets rid of the infinity.
Some say that the bug
Is hid by a rug,
But maybe that's how it should be.

52902 PHYSICS David Morin et al

This answers your hasty request
To speed up your medical test:
Your increase in weight
Is nothing you ate,
It's just E over c square; just rest.

52903 PHYSICS Edward H Green

On coming home early, old Fred
Found Ned with his wife, both in bed.
Said old Fred, so severe,
"What are you doing here?"
"We all have to be somewhere," said Ned.

52904 PHYSICS Albin Chaplin

Mathematics is science's queen;
Electronics: technology's dean.
But all bow in awe
Besides Murphy's Law,
As the ruler of earthly routine.

52905 PHYSICS Prof M-G

As physics gets harder and harder,
The physicists seem to get smarter.
They now know topology,
With its groups cohomology,
And those things are just for a starter.

52906 PHYSICS Kay R Devicci

The alchemists, so I have read,
Tried hard to make gold out of lead;
But the more modern cult
(With the same end result)
Is begging from Congress, instead.

52907 PHYSICS Daniel Mittleman

Of all thrills coming to men,
The best is the call from Sweden.
You've won the Nobel Prize;
Your chest increases in size.
Mom! Get my suitcase from out the playpen.

52908 PHYSICS Carl A Benz

'tHooft had the realization
Of couplings' peculiar relation.
He'd only just solve
Just how they evolve,
Performing renormalization.

52909 PHYSICS Bruce Elliot

A simple improvement I've found:
Let troublesome numbers be round,
And both pi and "e"
Be equal to three,
And kgm = 2 lb.

52910 PHYSICS Edward H Green

For tradition I have great respect,
And Sod's Law I'd never suspect.
But you can be tricked
When these two conflict:
Which one can you say is correct?

52911 PHYSICS Tiddy Ogg

Now a cat always lands on its feet;
So tradition says. And I repeat,
Toast when golden brown,
Lands butter side down,
Or Professor Sod's Law will be beat.

52912 PHYSICS Tiddy Ogg

I needed to find out the truth,
So I took the cat up to the roof --
All fourteen floors,
Though it scratched with its claws,
And bit, I must have the proof.

52913 PHYSICS Tiddy Ogg

To its back I strapped once slice of bread;
With butter, 'twas liberally spread;
In the interest of science,
Despite his defiance,
To the parapet's edge I did tread.

52914 PHYSICS Tiddy Ogg

I tossed the cat over the rail;
It spat, yowled, and gave a bale-
ful glare as it fell,
It wished me to Hell...
But that's not the end of my tail.

52915 PHYSICS Tiddy Ogg

A truck passing by in the street,
Its load covered by canvas sheet,
By the kitty was caught,
And it gallantly fought
To cling to the side with its feet.

52916 PHYSICS Tiddy Ogg

So now with my news I've regaled
You, but my schemings all failed.
I've still no evidence
Of which takes precedence,
And probably soon I'll be jailed.

52917 PHYSICS Tiddy Ogg

If time and space are random,
It's hard to understand 'em.
Things aren't so odd
If you picture a God,
Quod erat demonstrandum.

52918 PHYSICS Richard Long

There once was a tunnel in Texas;
To physics, it turned out a nexus.
Congress said, "Nay!
For this we won't pay;
It won't help in building a Lexus."

52919 PHYSICS David Morin et al

God said to his cosmos directors,
"I've added some stringent selectors.
One is the clause
That your physical laws
Shall be written in terms of 4-vectors."

52920 PHYSICS - ACADEME David Morin

To think I spent nine years at Duke
To study the physics of Nuke,
To get my degree,
An unused Ph.D.
It's enough to make somebody puke.

52921 PHYSICS - ACADEME Nick Staffa

I sing the Am. Phys. Soc's first century,
And our labors both bookish and venturey,
Now our Physical Reviews
Come in multiple hues,
Wherein none of it seems elementary.

52922 PHYSICS - ACADEME Peter Price

There once was a student with flash,
Who set out to make a big splash.
But the profs who were rising
Had no time for advising;
She's back on the streets, selling hash.

52923 PHYSICS - ACADEME David Morin et al

Professor, you should be commended
On your theory so geniusly splendid.
But some say it's luck
And that you really suck,
'Cause your theory's not what you intended.

52924 PHYSICS - ACADEME David Morin

The chairman of AT&T
Said, "Your graduate physics degree
Is not worth a penny.
Of your kind, we've too many.
Perhaps you can program in C?"

52925 PHYSICS - ACADEME Steve Langer PR9703

Said a researcher in nuclear fusion,
"My research will dispel all confusion;
At least it will later,
When I've doctored my data,
To make sure it supports my conclusion.

52926 PHYSICS - ACADEME Jim Menger P9205

Neglecting his wife for career,
Isaac Newton, his conscience to clear,
Brought her biscuits in bed
Saying "Love you." She said,
"But I couldn't give a fig Newton, dear."

52927 PHYSICS - ACADEME Peter Wilkins

There once was a Solid State Phys.
Who hated this Quantum Math biz.
"Forget all that crap,
The band has a gap,
And that's just the way that it is."

52928 PHYSICS - ACADEME Devlin Gualtieri

There was a physicist named Bohr
Who said on Pigalle to a whore:
"I'm full of 'hu',
How about a good screw?
Why, that's what my Fulbright is for!"
(to rhyme it is 'hu' but in reality it is 'hv' - McW)
52929 PHYSICS - ACADEME G2574

When young, the lad Isaac Newton,
While under a tree that was fruitin',
Got hit by an apple,
Which forced him to grapple
With gravity needin' computin'.

52930 PHYSICS - ACADEME Prof M-G

A professor of Physics named May
Complained of the classroom today,
"The problem, you know,
Is that they're too slow.
We were far better students than they."

52931 PHYSICS - ACADEME Bruce Elliot PR9703

His friend, a professor named Beecham,
Said, "It's true, you don't seem to reach 'em.
But they're not to blame,
For they haven't the same
Class of teachers that we had to teach 'em!"

52932 PHYSICS - ACADEME Bruce Elliot PR9703

A certain Phys Rev referee
Considers all papers with glee:
"What's new is not true,
And what's true is not new,
Unless it was written by me."

52933 PHYSICS - ACADEME George Cody PR9703

There are several Great Lies that we know.
One is "I'll love you tomorrow."
Here's another false word
That we've recently heard,
"With less money, your research will grow!"

52934 PHYSICS - ACADEME Beall Flower

The ad said, for one little fee,
You can skip all that grad-school ennui.
So sent your tuition,
No need for admission!
Get your mail-order physics degree!

52935 PHYSICS - ACADEME David Morin et al

A grad student's search for advisors
Turned up a boatload of misers.
There was barely a nickel,
Cash flowed in a trickle,
And not, as expected, in geysers.

52936 PHYSICS - ACADEME David Morin et al

Since the Unending Frontier's demise,
A change in perspective seems wise.
For no grants will be hatched
With string theories attached,
While society's eye's on the prize.

52937 PHYSICS - ACADEME Peter Price

There once was an academician,
Whose papers should've earned the position,
But were too-fewly numbered,
So untenured he lumbered,
Till he fell to the ranks of attrition.

52938 PHYSICS - ACADEME David Morin et al

Who needs balance and check?
Screw peer review -- what the heck!
Send all of your crap
To the internet -- zap!
Who cares if it's nothing but dreck!

52939 PHYSICS - ACADEME David Morin et al PR9703

"Your physics proposal is clear,"
Said the fund officer with a sneer.
"But I can't grant your dough;
Your research is too slow;
Only one Nobel Prize every year."

52940 PHYSICS - ACADEME Stanley Bashkin

When Physics professors get old,
As thousands do yearly, I'm told,
And the question is what
Should be done with this glut,
Why, just kick them out in the cold.

52941 PHYSICS - ACADEME Stanley Bashkin

The referee caused him much strife.
She sounded so much like his wife.
"Accept my derisions
On all your revisions,
And get the hell out of my life!"

52942 PHYSICS - ACADEME David Morin et al

To students unsure of their station,
Our colleague made prognostication.
Your competitor's facts
In ordering acts,
Rank physics before fornication.

52943 PHYSICS - ACADEME Phil Best on M Walker

An attractive young person named Fader,
Though psychiatrists struggled to aid her,
Believed that she was
A robot because
Her physics professor had made her.

52944 PHYSICS - ACADEME A. N. Wilkins P8311

There once was a world full of things,
But Ed said "'Tis nothing but strings.
With Kaluza extensions
To Eleven dimensions,
It's really quite simple," he sings.

52945 PHYSICS - ACADEME David Morin et al

Our search for the Boson of Higgs
Was arrested by Washington bigs.
Though we lost our collider,
We retain the provider
Of bon mots, cause we got Joe Bob Briggs.

52946 PHYSICS - ACADEME Pecos Bill

A physicist at MIT
Constructed a new T.O.E.
He was fit to be tied
When he found it implied
That seven plus four equals three.
(Theory of Everything)
52947 PHYSICS - ACADEME Martin Gardner P9801

Whether abstract, profound, or just mystic,
Or boring, or somewhat simplistic,
A theory should lead
To results that we need
In limits, non-relativistic.

52948 PHYSICS - ACADEME David Morin

This brilliant academician
Was constantly wishin' and wishin',
That he could invent
A new element,
Or an item like nuclear fission.

52949 PHYSICS - ACADEME Al Willis

Your units are wrong! cried the teacher.
Your church weighs six joules -- what a feature!
The people inside
Are six hours wide,
And eight Gauss away from the preacher.

52950 PHYSICS - ACADEME David Morin et al

A fellow with rings in his nose,
Had strange insubstantial woes,
That lightning might strike
Through his schnozz to his psyche,
So he grounded himself through his toes.

52951 PHYSICS - ELECT Jan Sand

Ampere, combing Volta's toupee,
Was arrested (ecstatic, they say),
And wired to Watt:
"I was shocked; I forgot
That Volta'd be Ohm Faraday."

52952 PHYSICS - ELECT Cybergeezer

A lady removing her scanties
Heard them crackle electrical chanties.
Said her husband, "My dear,
I very much fear
You suffer from amps in your panties."

52953 PHYSICS - ELECT

A fellow, Ben Franklin by name,
At trying new things, he was game.
On dark stormy night,
Tied a key to a kite;
And proved lightning and 'lectric the same.

52954 PHYSICS - ELECT Gifford Wherry

A TV repairman named Spencer
Concocted a fucking dispenser.
But a fucker did prove
If you're not in the groove,
When you blow, you will blow a condenser.

52955 PHYSICS - ELECT Albin Chaplin 3024-2316

Grad student Edwin H. Hall,
So excited, he'd bounce off the wall,
Said, "This brand new effect
Causes charge to deflect,
Given current and B-field -- that's all."

52956 PHYSICS - ELECT Daniel Koon

An electronic scheme promised lots
From coherently joined nanodots.
But when Coulomb blockaded,
The gadgets abraded,
And converted their white noise to shots.

52957 PHYSICS - ELECT Peter Price

Her waveguide goes into F mode.
My cavitron soon will explode.
The flux is so great
We demodulate.
But not before melting a load.

52958 PHYSICS - ELECT H Welchel

I once built a stereo amp.
I switched on, my palms were damp.
No bang! What the heck,
I'll plug in the deck.
I did it! Aren't I a champ!

52959 PHYSICS - ELECT Tiddy Ogg

I put on an old 45,
To which I once used to jive.
The tone was divine,
Like sweet sparkling wine;
I really was coming alive.

52960 PHYSICS - ELECT Tiddy Ogg

The record came to a stop.
Then off to the amp I did hop.
There was a strange smell.
Oh Shit! Bloody Hell!
Smoke's pouring out of the top.

52961 PHYSICS - ELECT Tiddy Ogg

That thing never worked again.
I threw it right out in the rain.
With soldering, I'm done;
It's no bloody fun,
When your efforts go up in flame.

52962 PHYSICS - ELECT Tiddy Ogg

Electrons once wanted to mate
In a superconducting s-state...
As they circled around,
Was isotropy found,
Or was d-wave their ultimate fate?

52963 PHYSICS - ELECT Barbara Levi

When her circuits she find out of sorts,
Her electrician strongly exhorts
That her cares will be brief;
He can bring quick relief
By deftly removing her shorts.

52964 PHYSICS - ELECT Bob Giandomenico P8802

Miss Farad was pretty and sensual
And charged to a reckless potential,
But a rascal named Ohm
Conducted her home --
He decline was, alas, exponential.

52965 PHYSICS - ELECT   A P French   PR9703

The blood of a miner named Gorth,
Was loaded with iron -- one fourth.
So his prick when erected,
By the poles was affected,
And he only could fuck facing North.

52966 PHYSICS - ELECT   Albin Chaplin   3024-2089

Implicit in Maxwelll's equations
Are truly important relations.
While fields are unchanged,
Potentials may range,
Distinguished by guage transformations.

52967 PHYSICS - ELECT   Bruce Elliot

I'm workin at this fine power station
Looking at all the illumination.
From lightning up high,
This thundering sky
Is now causing me great vexation.

52968 PHYSICS - ELECT   Lightbulb

You see, I have just the worst luck;
When born, with lightning I was struck.
And ever since then
I'll never know when...
Ah, I now see the light. OH FUCK!

52969 PHYSICS - ELECT   Lightbulb

It's so sad. We'd finally gotten
To like you, Lightbulb. Yes it's rotten
That you took a jolt
From a lightning bolt.
Again...You'll be quickly forgotten.

52970 PHYSICS - ELECT Carol

Your admission is so full of spice,
It required me to cool off in ice.
But I feel some dejection
As I think in reflection,
Could it be that lightning will strike twice?

52971 PHYSICS - ELECT

A young electrician called Sparks
Held a wire and made some remarks.
Which repeated, I hear,
Were not fit for the ear,
But they meant it was live. I've got marks!

52972 PHYSICS - ELECT Arthur Pattaffy

Maxwell had much time to think,
While dipping his pen in the ink.
Today's computations
With Maxwell's equations,
Don't leave you the time for a wink.

52973 PHYSICS - ELECT Amikam Aharoni

"In a year and a half," says young Moore,
The speed of transistors will soar,
And eighteen months later,
T'will be even greater"
Beyond that, though, I dare not keep score!"

52974 PHYSICS - ELECT Norman Storer P0211

This fact you should know evermore,
(The formula comes from Ohm's Law)
Overcome all resistance,
Learn by persistence
That V = I x R.

52975 PHYSICS - ELECT Keith Johnson P9204

When using potentials, effective,
Remember the one main objective;
The goal is to shun
All dimensions but one.
And then view things with 1-D perspective.

52976 PHYSICS - ELECT David Morin

My brother likes lying in hammocks;
My sister likes doing ceramics;
But I get my kicks
From all the neat tricks
In quantum electrodynamics.

52977 PHYSICS - ELECT Kay R Devicci

A radio ham living in Brent,
In time his equipment all bent.
If there was a strong breeze,
He'd upset local bees,
And his signals returned as they're sent!

52978 PHYSICS - ELECT Arthur Pattaffy

An electrical dealer from Distance
Said, "Ma'am, can I be of assistance?"
But he got quite a shock
When she took off her frock
And said, "Will you test my resistance?"

52979 PHYSICS - ELECT Harold C Bibby

When crossing your vectors at school,
You'll use your right hand as a tool.
But look in the mirror,
And then you'll see clearer.
You could just use the left-handed rule.

52980 PHYSICS - ELECT David Morin

While trimming the tree with the tinsel,
Adjusting the lights was essential.
So I took hold of the wire
And started a fire,
Because there was so much potential.

52981 PHYSICS - ELECT Roma

Our bouyant new physics instructor
Has found a new superconductor.
He shouts, "The Tc
Is room temp -- do you see!?"
While afloat on a magnetic inductor.

52982 PHYSICS - ELECT Jonathan P Dowling

A electrical expert named Clark,
Tried sparking a girl in the park;
Watt he did she resisted,
"Take me ohm," she insisted,
"In bed where I best strike an arc."

52983 PHYSICS - ELECT Ed Potts P8503

There once was a man named Transistor;
His wife was away and he missed her.
A girl made a play,
But he said "No way!"
'Cause he had the power to resist her.

52984 PHYSICS - ELECT Jim Weaver Collection

A bright engineering assistant,
Claimed nature to be insconsistent.
When he probed a Miss Ohm,
In the lab of his home,
He found she was quite unresistant.

52985 PHYSICS - ELECT   Pierce Evans

The thermo exam was quite near-o
And he thought everything was quite clear-o;
"Why study this junk,
I'm sure I won't flunk."
But they gave him an Absolute Zero.

52986 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD   Kay R. Devicci   PR9703

A couple of young guys in Boulder,
Cooled their gas cloud down colder and colder.
Then with much exhortation,
They hit Bose Condensation,
And beat out their rivals (much older).

52987 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD   Jonathan P. DowlingPR9703

There once were two chemists with zeal;
These guys, Boyle and Charles were for real.
They combined their gas laws,
Which we know to have flaws,
'Cause their gases weren't really ideal!

52988 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD

There was a young man named Carnot
Whose engine was best in the show.
With enough fuel to burn,
It gave work every turn,
And heat went from high T to low.

52989 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD   Ronald K Wangsness

A scientist, showing no mirth,
Said, "If I owned all of the Earth,
I'd give all I've got
For a single good shot
At the goof who gave cold fusion birth."

52990 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD James Randi

McHumbug maintains the delusion,
That soon we'll be getting cold fusion.
For two weeks he's strove,
With an old pot on the stove,
To detect neutron flux in profusion.

52991 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Jonathan P Dowling

Put palladium down in a pot,
Add water and see what you've got!
Cold fusion, said some;
Most turned down a thumb:
The studies showed clearly it's not.

52992 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Barbara Levi

The physicist made an intrusion,
On a conclave that dealt with illusion.
"This meeting, by far,
Would be better to tar
And feather the ghost of cold fusion."

52993 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD James Randi

Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit
Was certainly no acolyte
Of Celcius' guage --
It just made him rage
And use much jargon impolite.

52994 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Timothy Torkildson

For ages the hearth's celebrated;
Its warm comfort made chilled folk elated
Pets, too, found heat good
Snugly stored in the wood,
To be later, by flame, liberated.

52995 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Esther Koch P0201

Raised on the old sod, just by chance;
Took things lightly; had no yen to advance.
With no child, wood, or coal,
Home was a hidey hole
Still it was cozy; peat came from kind aunts.

52996 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Esther Koch P0201

In Fairbanks there blew a big storm;
The temperature dropped below norm.
To his car ran young Mose
With hot water, which froze,
And so quickly, the ice was still warm.

52997 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Albin Chaplin 3024-2805

Pre-revolutionary War,
Insulation was very poor.
I'm digging it out
With quite a big pout;
My arms are becoming most sore.

52998 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD

I know this is what I should do,
But it is a total yuck stew
Of corncobs and bats,
With jars, old felt hats;
Dead mice I cannot but eschew.

52999 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD

There once was a physicist, Watt,
And great were the marvels he wrought.
If you get a letter --
To open it better
Make sure that the kettle is hot.

53000 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Irving Superior P9707

To his colleague, James said, "I've a thought.
Tell me please--do you like it or not?
Let's relate working force
To the strength of the horse!"
But his friend, unimpressed, said, "So, Watt."

53001 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD William N. Nesbit P9707

A Yukon Professor quite quizzical
Liked studying properties physical.
He was very bold;
The weather was cold.
When he pissed, all he got was a whizzicle.

53002 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Phillip Devicci

A young physicist, surnamed deMurk,
Had tough duties he never would shirk.
His research, near to zero,
Almost made him a hero,
But he never could warm to his work.

53003 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Stanley Bashkin

Watt's dream was the cream of steam engines.
Instead we get trains with a vengence.
A lot of hot air,
And 'Travelers Fare',
Was this his invention's intentions?

53004 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Bill Greenwell

Wee Jamie, a canny young Scot,
Observed, when the kettle was hot,
That the steam raised the lid,
And it's thanks to this kid
That you and I know Watt's watt.

53005 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Joyce Johnson

When the temperature's forty degrees
Below zero, coversion's a breeze.
From the Fahrenheit scale
To the Celsius, they'll
Show an equal amount of hard freeze!

53006 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Prof M-G TP9901

Up the ladder went Celsius in fright,
And he shook in great fear at his plight;
For the more he went higher,
The more he'd perspire --
He did not very well fare in height.

53007 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Albin Chaplin 3024 P8511

Men vary in rates they acquire
New thoughts to fulfill their desire.
By exertion of wit
Some men, atoms have split,
While in Watts, some have learned about fire.

53008 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Albin Chaplin 3024 P9708

The scientist, Wernher von Keating,
Told how to save fuel at a meeting.
To get gas we must leach
A political speech,
And consume it for cooking and heating.

53009 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Albin Chaplin 3024 P9708

From Centigrade to Fahrenheit--
I never seem to get it right.
And now a plus,
There's Celsius.
So which hot time will I have tonight?

53010 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Irving Superior P9707

There's no NOTHING FOR SOMETHING to claim,
No BREAK EVEN to bring you much fame.
It is THERMODYNAMICS,
Where a man often panics,
For he CANNOT GET OUT OF THE GAME.

53011 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Al Chaplin P9203

A young engineer from Capri
Thought thermodynamics pure glee.
From Maxwell to Joule
Their works, as a rule,
Moved him perpetually.

53012 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD J Simpson

I wish my endeavors progress,
But I know that they'll always regress.
I've used all my strength,
Gone to such a great length,
Yet all I've achieved is a mess.

53013 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Nawahl

A physicist friend never ceases
To tell me that things fall to pieces.
You can't fix a border
'Round states of disorder,
For entropy ever increases.

53014 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Tiddy Ogg

Yes, entropy sure is a fox,
Even leading to Gibb's Paradox.
For the universe, however,
Does it change, no, not ever.
It stays constant like we're in a box.

53015 PHYSICS - HEAT/COLD Nawahl

My request may seem a bit dotty,
And my knowledge of physics is spotty;
But it's just been reported,
Photons teleported.
I'm ready, so beam me up, Scotty.

53016 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED Limerick Savant

There once was a woman named Kerr,
Who could travel much faster than her.
In the course of a day,
In a relative way,
She'd become the most absolute blur.

53017 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED Anon

Relativity tells us that light
Has a speed firmly fixed. That's all right
From dawn until evening,
But who is believing
That the law can apply in the night.

53018 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED Kirk Miller

There was a young lady named Bright,
Who could fuck much faster than light.
She screwed one day,
In a relative way,
And she came on the previous night.

53019 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED A. Reginald Buller

To her friends, that Miss Bright use to chatter,
"I have learned something new about matter,
My speed was so great
That is increased my weight;
Yet I failed to become any fatter."

53020 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED A. H. Buller

We've heard of that fellow called Bright,
And his trip on that fabulous night.
But his increasing mass
Would have soon proved so vast,
He'd have been a most 'singular' sight!

53021 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED

When she left Ms Bright was quite tall;
On returning she seemed rather small.
"I seem to have shrunk,"
She said to her Unk.
"For awhile I was nothing at all!"

53022 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED Neal Wilgus P8211

Bright's boyfriend was tall, dark and strong,
And what's better, his manhood was long.
But after the trip
When she asked him to strip,
They found he'd a foreshortened dong!

53023 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED Neal Wilgus P8211

Spam, in a relative way,
Has properties rather outre.
It speeds at such rate
To your gut from your plate,
It's excreted the previous day.

53024 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED Jerry Missel

A Chinese inventor named Wu
Climbed out of a window and flew.
At the peak of his flight,
He went faster than light,
And that's damnably tricky to do.

53025 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED   Harald S. Green   P8510

A fencing instructor named Fisk,
In sex was terribly brisk.
So fast was his action,
The Fitzgerald contraction,
Foreshortened his prick to a disk.

53026 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED   Tony Boucher G2636 L1204

Now Fisk and his disk had a date
And he hoped that his girlfriend would mate.
But they both knew the risk
For with foreplay so brisk,
The disk might just slide off the plate.

53027 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED   Neal Wilgus   P8211

Relativistic limericks have the attraction
Of being shrunk by a Lorentz contraction.
But for readers unwary,
The results may be scary,
When they see just a fraction...   (in action. - McW)

53028 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED   David Morin et al

There once was a fat Anglo-Saxon
Who raced 'round while puttin' his slacks on.
"My trousers won't fit
If they don't shrink a bit,
With Lorentz-Fitzgerald's contraction.

53029 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED   Steve Langer

If that meteor is going to go
Faster than light, then we'll know
That Einstein is right,
If it flies out of sight
And lands many eons ago.

53030 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED   PeterW

If one tries to fly faster than C,
Then M will be big as can be.
To accelerate through
A constant so true,
Would require way too much energy.

53031 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED

"People can travel," said Albert Einstein,
The speed of light in a gadget of mine.
When my in-laws go fast,
Back into the past,
Relatively speaking, they're not mine.

53032 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED   Kirk Miller

There once was a young man named Lee,
Charged with running a red light in Philly.
"But your honor, 'twas green,
At least it had been;
I was moving at .2 times c."

53033 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED   A M Gabrys

Albert Einstein was driving one night
When he reached a speed faster than light.
Then he took a quick peek
In his mirror, and "EEK!" --
For his headlights weren't dipped, but on bright.

53034 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED   Prof M-G

What did Einstein, while driving one night
At a speed so much faster than light,
In his mirror observe
That near caused him to swerve?
His very own headlights, on bright!

53035 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED Prof M-G

Now after an evening of sin, you are
OD'ing on granny's slow gin, you are
Both keeling and reeling,
That's much like the feeling
Of a drop through the space-time continua.

53036 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED

At fuck-speed approaching small c,
Her throbbing twat triggered my glee.
But as I collapsed
She poured me a Pabst
And claimed that I came before she.
(it's i before e except after c...)

53037 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED H Welchel

Such antics can lead to a crime
If m c squared equal a prime.
A mathematical converson
Of this temporal inversion
Can send her too far back in time.

53038 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED MrMalo

According to Professor Parsifal,
It is certainly not quite imparsible
That this time machine
Spits her out at fifteen,
And your situation is incarcerable.

53039 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED MrMalo

They say there's no space for my pendulum;
Guess time is the same old continulum.
Just hope my fast frien'
Does not warp back past ten,
And pinch off my choad at the endulum.

53040 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED   H Welchel

Her climax will come from the past,
While into the future I blast.
There will be no cheer
As you will not hear;
The disintegration will happen too fast.

53041 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED   Roy Herselman

Your molecules will rearrange
So fast, you won't notice the change.
As your parts dissemble,
You'll begin to resemble
Dennis Rodman with a case of the mange.
(D R - Chicago Bulls cross-dressing rebounder 1998)
53042 PHYSICS - LIGHT SPEED   MrMalo

For things moving free or at rest,
Observe what the First Law does best.
It defines a key frame,
Inertial by name,
Where the Second Law then is expressed.

53043 PHYSICS - MECHANICS   David Morin

Lo, the old Archimedean screw
Is still being used in Peru,
And they use it in Spain
To elevate grain,
And in Egypt to irrigate snoo.
(Walt Kelly had the first definition in Pogo - McW)
53044 PHYSICS - MECHANICS   Cyber Geezer

Archimedes while dipped to his waist,
Tried screwing a mermaid in haste.
But he failed to account
For his weight in the mount,
Which equaled the water displaced.

53045 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Albin Chaplin 3024 P9708

Said a classicist down in Peru,
"When in love you can best follow through,
And show your devotion,
With the helical motion,
Of the great Archimedean screw."

53046 PHYSICS - MECHANICS

Archimedes could have not have felt bleaker,
As he bathed and swigged wine from a beaker.
H20 he displaced
But no longer grimaced,
As he burst forth with one word, "Eureker."

53047 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Loren Fitzhugh P0109

One morning while eating my Wheaties,
I felt the Earth move 'neath my feeties.
The cause for alarm
Was a long lever arm,
At the end of which grinned Archimedes.

53048 PHYSICS - MECHANICS David Morin

Archimedes said, "My darling daughter,
Please immerse yourself in this water."
She said, "Father, I know
It's your principle, though
Could you please make it just a bit hotter?"

53049 PHYSICS - MECHANICS William N. Nesbit P9707

Long ago Archimedes did shout,
"I have found what it is without doubt,
The upthrust (or force),
Is equal (of course),
To the weight of the fluid pushed out."

53050 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Keith Johnson P9204

Could someone inform me, pray tell,
The precise sound of a Rebel Yell,
Or impart unto me
The max velocity
Attained by a bat out of Hell?

53051 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9605

One day you have a clear path
To spend your hour in the bath.
With arch deities
Like Archimedes,
And the power of physics and math.

53052 PHYSICS - MECHANICS David Markowitz

Another day, but not to bore you;
The towel's gone that would restore you.
You're late; you fuss;
Get hit by a bus.
Well, there goes chaos for you.

53053 PHYSICS - MECHANICS David Markowitz

There once was a bird filled with gas,
Who bobbed back and forth with its mass,
For one complete hour,
Changing sunlight to power;
Its novelty never surpassed.

53054 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Laura Gold Daniel Ripin

Said the professor, "Land of Goshen!
I teach classes about the ocean.
When they leave here,
This much I fear,
They all study bodies in motion.

53055 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Tom Patton P9708

Said a scientist based at Shipshore,
As he fondled the boobs of a whore,
"Just the press of my hand
Seems to make you expand,
Thereby contravening Boyle's Law.

53056 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Hugh Oliver 38c

Man's greatest inventions are few,
Though pundits are prone to rank two
As vitally clever--
The wheel and the lever,
More essential by far, is the screw.

53057 PHYSICS - MECHANICS

To barbarity man said adieu,
As brilliant inventions accrue.
To create wheel and lever
Was remarkably clever,
But divinely inspired was the screw.

53058 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Albin Chaplin G2236

The change in the two cars' momentum
Was that which a third car had lent them.
Total P was conserved,
Until braking, they swerved,
And total K E, till it bent them.

53059 PHYSICS - MECHANICS David Morin et al

There was an old teacher called Grace,
Who often fell flat on her face.
The reason you see,
Was her C of G,
Was somewhat too high for her base.
(C of G - center of gravity)

53060 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Keith Johnson P9204

Risking the Fundamentalist's curse
And their accusations perverse,
Unequivocally
It is crystal clear we
Share a disorderly universe.

53061 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Loren Fitzhugh P0201

On a merry-go-round in the night,
Coriolis was shaken with fright.
Despite how he walked,
'Twas like he was stalked,
By some fiend always pushing him right.

53062 PHYSICS - MECHANICS David Morin et al PR9703

Here's proof of it, ladies and gents:
Those scientist folks are so dense,
That no speeds can be reckoned
In cubits per second,
And that cost us each fifty cents.

53063 PHYSICS - MECHANICS

That depends, to some minor extent,
On the census. Our nation's intent
Is: Spend twenty-four bucks
Per person -- That sucks!
And get within seven percent.

53064 PHYSICS - MECHANICS

For that kind of money I'd measure
Each gentleman's most valued treasure;
Convert that to meters,
Then factor those peters
By the cube of their sex partner's pleasure.

53065 PHYSICS - MECHANICS

For the girls I would count pussy hairs,
And applying the sum of root squares,
To whichever is less.
I'll bet I could guess
A reliable figure like theirs.

53066 PHYSICS - MECHANICS

For distance, take initial speed
Times time, and then next you'll need
Acceleration
(And then you'll have fun.)
Times half time squared then add distance seed.

53067 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Peter Wilkins

Speed is dv by dt;
Is this useful? There's no guarantee.
If it leads to, "Oh heck!"
Take dv by dx,
And then write down its product with v.

53068 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Davit Morin

If women should all drop their bra,
Then gravity would fall so far,
The Earth would faster spin
And mankind would begin
To catapult to yonder star.

53069 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Irving Superior P8802

The few laws of simplified motion
Should be taken with good old precaution.
When you move too fast,
Like a cosmic ray blast,
You'd prefer an einsteinian notion.

53070 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Nawahl Razak

And here's one more reason to panic:
When the time comes for the quantum mechanic,
You could be anywhere.
What a cause for dispair,
If you're microscopically organic.

53071 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Nawahl Razak

Force is ma times my mass,
Said the driver when starting to pass.
But from what we just learned,
He was right when he turned,
But wrong when he stepped on the gas.

53072 PHYSICS - MECHANICS David Morin

To find end velocity v,
From starting speed u...let me see...
With acceleration
a. t time duration...
That's v = u + a*t.

53073 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Tiddy Ogg

Roger Clemens was stuck on a lake,
With no wind, oars, or fuel -- big mistake!
So he thought like a rocket
And emptied his pocket,
And left all his change in his wake.

53074 PHYSICS - MECHANICS David Morin

They said F is ma, bar none.
What they meant sounded not as much fun.
It's dp by dt
Which just happens to be
Good old ma when g equals 1.

53075 PHYSICS - MECHANICS   David Morin

"I quite well could have," said Foucault,
"Demonstrated all this years ago,
But a good rule of thumb
Using a pendulum
Is, don't leave it just hanging, you know."

53076 PHYSICS - MECHANICS   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9707

A man who'd done research in friction
Wrote limericks to improve his diction;
"These limericks," said he,
"In tribology, (study of friction)
Arose from some mental affliction."

53077 PHYSICS - MECHANICS   Peter Blau   P0207

An engineer, full of eclat,
Says fuel cells are where it is at:
"They'll leave no emissions,
And earn such commissions,
That gasoline sales will go flat."

53078 PHYSICS - MECHANICS   Norman Storer   P0211

It filled Galileo with mirth
To watch his two rocks fall to Earth.
He gladly proclaimed,
"Their rates are the same,
And quite independent of girth!"

53079 PHYSICS - MECHANICS   Bruce Elliot   PR9703

Then Newton announced in due course
His own law of gravity's force:
It goes, I declare,
As the inverse square
Of the distance from object to source.

53080 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Bruce Elliot PR9703

But remarkably Einstein's equation
Succeeds to describe gravitation
As spacetime that's curved
And it's this that will serve
As the planets' unique motivation.

53081 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Bruce Elliot PR9703

Yet the end of the story's not written;
By a new way of thinking we're smitten.
We twist and we turn,
Attempting to learn
The Superstring Theory of Witten!

53082 PHYSICS - MECHANICS PR9703

Isaac Newton sat under a tree
When an apple began to come free.
As he started to duck,
He said, "Don't that suck?
Or maybe it's just gravity."

53083 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Tom Campbell

Sir Isaac Newton's worst fear--
That GRAVITY would disappear.
That they would find a flaw
And annul the law.
Or they'd invent the first brassiere.

53084 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Irving Superior P9707

There once was a fly on the wall;
I wonder why didn't it fall;
Because its feet stuck,
Or was it just luck
Or does gravity miss thing so small.

53085 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Robert D. Cowan PR9703

A lust for the feminine cavity,
Some chastise as willful depravity.
But surely the fact
That bodies attract
Is due not to sin, but to gravity.

53086 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Norm Storer P9707

A part of what's called gravity--
Whatever's UP soon down will be.
(Excepting taxes)
Like what relaxes
When midway heterosexually.

53087 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Irving Superior P9707

A physicist known as Raj Singh
Decided one day, on a fling;
So he lined up a chick,
But she noticed his prick
Resembled a hook and a spring!

53088 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Mark Levy P9707

The turbine designed by young Blair
Won prizes at every World's Fair.
It was driven by gasses
From political asses
Who continuously spouted hot air.

53089 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Albin Chaplin 3024-2453

Ms. Pamela Anderson Lee
Needs no airbag in her car, you see.
In laboratory tests,
Some equivalent breasts
Survived impacts up to 5 g!

53090 PHYSICS - MECHANICS CeeJay

The elegant, smooth, inclined plane
Results in some Godawful pain,
For Freshmen and women
Who'd rather be swimmin'
Or doing things much more inane.

53091 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Mark Levy P9707

There was a young fellow from Queens
Whose perpetual motion machines
Would move forward by jerks,
For he kept in the works
The best Mexican high-jumping beans.

53092 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Isaac Asimov

"Those Motion Laws," grumbled Madge Mears,
"Are wrong, and it brings me to tears.
I offer this proof:
My husband, the goof,
Ain't moved off the sofa in years!"

53093 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Travis Brasell

A young engineer did debase
A hardy young virgin of Thrace.
He got into her crevice
With a lever and clevis,
And a crowbar beside, just in case.

53094 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Albin Chaplin 3024-1331

A physicist ran in a race
That was held in reciprocal space.
His momentum that day
Was h times kj:
'Twas as bad as just running in place.

53095 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Kay R Devicci

A stone at the top of a hill
Was arrested for being too still.
Its energy potential
Was quite exponential,
But moss sapped its strength and its will.

53096 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Bill

One morning while eating my Wheaties,
I felt the earth move 'neath my feeties.
The cause for alarm
Was a long lever-arm,
At the end of which stood Archimedes.

53097 PHYSICS - MECHANICS David Morin et al

There was an old fellow named Newton,
Whose head someone chose to drop fruit on.
Galileo first proved
That the Earth really moved.
Archimedes went out with no suit on.

53098 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Richard Long

Discovered by Newton's resources,
And set down in all college courses:
If the body you date
Has a motionless state,
You must rub it with external forces.

53099 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Albin Chaplin 3024-2258

And Nicklas DeCusa played ball,
And wrote a treatise for all,
Regarding the sphere,
And how it did steer,
Lop-ended, when thrown from a wall.

53100 PHYSICS - MECHANICS

For Nicklaus at first he did feel
That apples cut round like a wheel,
Would roll very fine,
And follow a line,
'Less bitten as part of a meal.

53101 PHYSICS - MECHANICS

Bowing, he said and opined,
"A bowling ball snipped on the rind,
So missing an end,
When given to send,
Will roll not too straight, but will wind!"

53102 PHYSICS - MECHANICS

A student of science named Parker,
In annals of fame has a marker.
In his lab it was where
He made studies on air,
And discovered that night air was darker.

53103 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Albin Chaplin 3024-2734

There once was a lady named Claire
Whose behavior was quantized with care.
She vanished one day
When bumped in the foyer,
And appeared at the top of the stair.

53104 PHYSICS - MECHANICS Anon

In vino there's veritas, sure
Enough and though it is a bore,
You must, if you wanta,
Learn more about quanta.
You get the glasses, I'll pour.

53105 PHYSICS - MECHANICS   Tiddy Ogg

A potential may look quite erratic,
And its study may seem problematic,
But down near a min,
You can say with a grin,
It behaves like a simple quadratic.

53106 PHYSICS - MECHANICS   David Morin

A nerd of a fellow named Hector
Knew physics from ATOM to VECTOR.
But he failed with each girl,
When his tool she'd unfurl
To expose a spring-loaded ejector!

53107 PHYSICS - MECHANICS   Mark Levy   P9707

As new concepts began to accrue
So with scarcity man was all through.
He invented the lever
And wheel -- no doubt clever --
But to God, he's in debt for the screw.

53108 PHYSICS - MECHANICS   Albin Chaplin 3024 P9708

I'm back for one more round of giggles,
Reading how some anatomy jiggles.
Brownian motion, I fear,
Is the cause of it, here,
But 'tis cute how the molecule wriggles.

53109 PHYSICS - MECHANICS   SPCA

There was an old man who said, "Motion --
The state is of comical notion;
It would seem to connote
That a single U-boat
Could be at two spots in the ocean."

53110 PHYSICS - MECHANICS John St Loe Strachey

Whenever we talk about piles,
It results in loud guffaws and smiles.
This ain't about pains
In those swollen veins;
I speak of atomic age piles.

53111 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Jim Weaver Collection

A Chicago nymphette, name of Gloria,
On a kick of real zany euphoria
Took into her bed
An atomic warhead--
Bits of Gloria were seen over Peoria.

53112 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Gar Fowler G2018

Now, those who investigate quarks
Are prone to make snotty remarks,
About those who maintain
That the atom's domain
Contains really nothing but snarks.

53113 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Norm Storer P0012

A student of nuclear fission
Made a bomb with official permission.
But the Earth disappeared
In the bang; it is feared
Through an error in simple addition.

53114 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR W. Bernard Wake

It's five bombs now, that India blew;
They told the rest the world "Go Screw!"
Enough of your cries
And attempts to chastise,
When so many of you have it too.

53115 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Puff Adder

There once was a nuclear plant
Whose containment attainment was scant.
So the folks in Chernobyl
Were suddenly mobile.
They'd go home if they could, but they can't.

53116 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Neal Wilgus P8607

The accident down in Chernobyl,
Despite prayers of both Primate and Pope'll
Cause crop decimations
And hideous mutations --
Litvak newborns'll look like George Gobel!

53117 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Robin K. Willoughby P8608

With large cracks in three of the piers
Of the nuclear plant, there were fears
That among those who planned
The pile was a band,
Which might be called crack engineers.

53118 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR A. N. Wilkins P8803

There once was a fellow named Howard,
Whose tool, it was nuclear-powered.
While grabbing some ass,
He reached critical mass,
But think of the girl he deflowered.

53119 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR

E equals M times C squared.
I wonder if someone erred?
I really regret it;
And still I don't get it,
Perhaps 'cause my mind is impaired.

53120 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Jim Weaver Collection

A physicist whose mind was impaired,
Said, "Eureka, I am now prepared
To spread news far and wide,
Without ego or pride,
That E equals M C squared."

53121 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Al Willis TP9804

There's a law that just simply can't be
About time and space fantasy.
But Albert Einstein
Theorized it just fine,
Because E over M is squared C.

53122 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR

A four-footer, a really thin runt,
Had a cock that was short, thick, and blunt,
With a very flat head:
Tetrahedral, he said.
"Ecstasy equals squared mini-cunt!"
(E = M c**2)
53123 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Jim Weaverr Collection

A famous equation will loom
As a constant reminder of doom.
For E, as we feared,
Equals m c (when squared).
Who'll be first to square what, and with whom?

53124 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Bill Backe-Hansen P8506

An atom that came from the tap
Had electrons all over its map.
But in its interstices
Lurked a much worse disease:
Decay and a permanent zap.

53125 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Robert Resnick

FDR: Nuclear things might be bad.
I could hold it for study a tad.
The risk to the race
Is so hard to face.
But he didn't and we are all glad.

53126 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Carl A Benz

A Latin grammarian, Priscian,
Once had a nocturnal emission;
It began with a fart
That near tore him apart --
The first case of nuclear fission.

53127 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Armand E Singer 386

They say they've got nuclear fusion
Bottled up in a simple solution;
We've heard this before;
I'm guessing it's more
Media hype and confusion.

53128 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Dr Limerick 03-04-02

'Twas a brilliant informed decision,
Getting power from nuclear fission.
It would be even smarter
That William J Carter
To accomplish the fusion collision.

53129 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Nawahl

The power of M's and C-squares
Provides us with just cause for scares.
Our childhood fright
Of a bump in the night,
Is now mushrooms from nightmarish prayers.

53130 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Carl A Benz

Vacation wherever you please
For a place with a warm sunny breeze.
And avoiding the sun
Kiev is the one...
Cloudy -- 4000 degrees.
(contaminated by Chernobyl)
53131 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Jay Marshall P8607

"In case of The Bomb," Colonel Nye,
"Sit down with your hands on your thigh.
Now bend forward low
As far as you'll go,
And then kiss your keister goodbye."

53132 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Irving Superior P8406

A handsome young man with blue eyes
Built an atom-machine of great size.
When asked why he did it,
He blushed and admitted,
"I was wise to the size of the prize."
(Lee DuBridge to Ernest Lawrence on winning Nobel Prize)
53133 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Lee Dubridge P0303

Beware of the plasma fanatics;
They're prone to a fusion of antics,
That generate heat
When hydrogens meet
With magnetohydrodynamics.

53134 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Bruce Elliot

Population growth always vexed Tom,
And his spirit was never quite calm
Until Malthus heard
The encouraging word
Concerning the nuclear bomb.

53135 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR A. N. Wilkins P8702

The chemist heaved a long sigh,
When his filtrate was finally dry.
But an unstable fraction,
In a quick chain reaction,
Formed a mushroom cloud five miles high.

53136 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Jonathan P Dowling

When man his good senses deployed,
Then smallpox no longer annoyed.
There's a much better plan
Which will benefit man --
When the last atom bomb is destroyed.

53137 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Albin Chaplin 3024-2961

When atoms meet atoms and fuse,
There's part of their mass that they lose.
The emitted article
Is not only a particle,
But a wave -- and you don't get to choose.

53138 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Chuck Baggett

There once was this young man named Gant,
Who worked hard in a nuclear plant.
He died six months later
A real 'hot-potater'
And his grave stone still glows brilliant!

53139 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Laurence Craft

A Danish professor named Bohr
Thought atoms had a nuclear core,
"A plum pudding raisin
Would scatter just grazing,
Not like sine to the negative four!"

53140 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR John Woodward

A "nuke" power station near Bradley
Wanting better publicity badly,
Sent reply-cards: "Come, learn!
Tick a date and return!"
Those who went, came back ticking madly.

53141 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P8701

India blew up a device.
Pakistan said, "That's not nice,"
Then blew up their own.
They wanted it known
That India should have thought twice.

53142 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Frank Spectra

Brahmastras, a Vedic fire-bomb --
Don't know what it's called in Islam.
But one thing I know,
This stand-off could blow,
And set off a righteous pogrom.

53143 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR H WHELCHEL

"How nice that they both have The Bomb,"
The alien said with aplomb.
"With just a few flashes,
They'll top all the clashes
We've watched since before Vietnam."

53144 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR John Miller

"Just think of the carnage to be,"
Said the alien, winking at me.
"If their hate doesn't fizzle
Tens of millions will sizzle --
What a pleasant thing for us to see.

53145 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR John Miller

"Is it Hindus and Muslims who fight
To prove to each other who's right?
Gentle Christians and Jews
Should horn in with their views,
And some more from the left and the right.

53146 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR John Miller

"It really will be quite a show.
Do you think the arms merchants will know
They've themselves to thank
When their children grow lank,
Suffused with a soft bluish glow.

53147 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR John Miller

"Millions killed, millions maimed and dismembered;
Cities blazing, homes burned, charred and embered.
And you do it because
You must all serve the cause...
(If indeed it is ever remembered.)

53148 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR John Miller

"With luck then the conflict will spread
Until every last human is dead.
Then it won't be a sin
To quickly move in...
Or maybe cockroaches instead.

53149 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR John Miller

"Oh, I do think you're so very clever!
I knew you were smart but I never
Did quite realize
You could sterilize,
Cleansing your own world forever.

53150 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR John Miller

It's so hard to sit here and watch 'em,
As their missile launchers, they notch 'em.
They'll leave a huge dent
In their subcontinent,
If we don't pray Dona Nobis Pacem!

53151 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Irish

India thinks the A-bomb's just swell.
With Pakistan this does not sit well.
While the world said no,
They decided to show
That they can blow each other to Hell.

53152 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR FB

Pakistan matches their Indian brothers
In the bomb race that some would smother.
But I think it's good;
It should be understood;
It's less likely they'll attack each other.

53153 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Puff Adder

It seems that our leaders deplore
The threat from the power plant core.
So they build in devices
For preventing the crisis,
While preparing for nuclear war.

53154 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Albin Chaplin 3024-2539

"I married her just for a lark,"
This Russian was heard to remark.
"Now she's my wife
And delight of my life;
Since Chernobyl, she glows in the dark."

53155 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Jay Marshall P8607

A babe met a guy from Wyomium,
Whose jewels were made out of plutonium.
While getting some ass,
They reached critical mass;
She lamented, "I should have just blownium!"

53156 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR John Griffin

Her lips were now made of uranium,
And with them, she drove him insanium.
Like nuclear fission,
She caused an emission,
And a meltdown occurred in his branium.

53157 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Kaylin

There was a professor of Chatham
Who had an affair with an atom.
The result of coition
Was nuclear fission...
There was a profesor of Chatham.

53158 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Hugh Oliver 68a

A scientist working in Greece
A wondrous report did release.
He developed at last
A big bomb with a blast
So great, it was used just for peace.

53159 PHYSICS - NUCLEAR Albin Chaplin 3024-2605

Photons in pairs have a quality
With no regard for reality,
When on paths that don't meet,
They non-locally beat,
Testing a Bell inequality.

53160 PHYSICS - OPTICS Michael Reck

An optic professor named Mullers
Revealed to his class over crullers,
"By shooting my gism
All over the prism,
I can come in the primary colors."

53161 PHYSICS - OPTICS Steve

Dr. Young was having a fit.
His optics had developed a slit.
"My grant will not pay,
So I'll use it this way."
And you know the rest of this bit.

53162 PHYSICS - OPTICS Devlin Gualtieri

An astronomer's swift limousine,
Went through a red light in Racine.
He was going so fast,
That the light which he passed,
Through the Doppler effect, showed as green.

53163 PHYSICS - OPTICS

The astronomer's face shifted green
When he passed the red light in Racine.
'Twas a light on the door
Of the house of a whore,
Replaced by that fucking machine.

53164 PHYSICS - OPTICS Neal Wilgus P8211

There was a young atom in Hell
With a vacancy in an inner shell.
An electron high above
In his heavenly love,
Saw the hole, and in it he fell.

53165 PHYSICS - OPTICS Bunnar Tibell

There was a young lassie named Laser,
Who never let problems dephase her.
Never yielding coherence,
She kept up her appearance
By wearing a ruby red blazer.

53166 PHYSICS - OPTICS Frank Moser

Relativity tells us that light
Has a speed firmly fixed. That's all right
From dawn until evening,
But who is believing
That the law can apply in the night?

53167 PHYSICS - OPTICS Stanley Bashkin

A man grinding lenses in Guelph
Reached up for some tools on the shelf.
He fell down between
The lens-grinding machine,
And a spectacle made of himself.

53168 PHYSICS - OPTICS Albin Chaplin 3024-2608

To Michelson and E. W. Morley
Their theory explained rather poorly
Why the first beam, of light
Reached their eyepiece all right,
But the next one arrived just as early.

53169 PHYSICS - OPTICS Daniel Koon

The multiport is a thing nefarious.
The ways of construction are various.
With phases and mirrors,
Bewaring of errors,
The setups we build are precarious.

53170 PHYSICS - OPTICS Michael Reck

The experiment of Michelson and Morley
Allows us to say, very surely,
"If this ether is real,
It has no appeal,
And show itself off rather poorly."

53171 PHYSICS - OPTICS David Morin et al

The physics of optical fibers
Presents us with effects diverse,
That will pulses reshape,
Interference unmake,
With components that light does disperse.

53172 PHYSICS - OPTICS Michael Reck

Is light a particle or wave?
Corpuscular it seems to behave.
But through a double slit,
Interference does its bit,
Demonstrating that photons do quave.

53173 PHYSICS - OPTICS Chris Matthews

A young child looked up in the sky,
And said, "It's so blue, Mom, but why?"
You see, blue scatters more
(There's this power of 4),
So it rarely comes straight to your eye.

53174 PHYSICS - OPTICS David Morin et al

The sky has a beautiful hue;
To scattering of light, it is due.
Long wavelengths like red,
Through air go unbled,
Leaving us seeing the blue.

53175 PHYSICS - OPTICS Chris Matthews

There once was a quantum optician
Embarked on a ludicrous mission.
His goal was to show
That all photons are slow,
In spite of their massless condition.

53176 PHYSICS - OPTICS Mike Lubell

A grating can lead to a blur
When its lines cause some ghosts to occur.
It showed wriggles and bumps
And then also some lumps,
But reviewers have yet to concur.
(Novel soliton solutions in Rowland ghost gaps)
53177 PHYSICS - OPTICS

If you'll just add dE by dt
And combine equations, you'll see
That waves a la Hertz
And photons, in spurts,
Both travel with speed equal c.

53178 PHYSICS - OPTICS Roy B Maxwell

A splitter for three is a tritter;
In labs it's a popular critter.
A quarter is four
And the device for more:
The splitter for five is a quitter.

53179 PHYSICS - OPTICS Anon

There was a young lady of Crewe,
Whose eyes were excessively blue;
So she got an old fellow
To rub them with yellow,
And so they turned green, which is true.

53180 PHYSICS - OPTICS Punch 1863 (Bibby)

There's a program on our radio,
That's trying quite vainly to show
How all of these part-
Icles eat sleep and fart,
I'm lost though, and all that I know...

53181 PHYSICS - OPTICS

Some bloke squirted jizz through two slits,
To find what comes first, and it's
A damned fruitless hunt,
'Cause if you've got two cunts,
Then sure as hell, somewhere's four tits.

53182 PHYSICS - OPTICS

Two slits were wide open, you see.
But no photons would land here on me.
When they shut down one slit,
I received quite a bit.
Well now, how could that possibly be?

53183 PHYSICS - OPTICS William Rolnick

Have you heard of the latest resort,
Where UV rays aren't cut short?
The Great Ozone Hole
Down at the South Pole.
You can tan while the penquins cavort!

53184 PHYSICS - OPTICS Barbara Levi

X-ray lasers may calm public fears,
But if tests of Excalibur spears
Are successful, some claim,
At what do they aim?
The missles or Senator's ears?
(For Roy Woodward APS Szilard award 1993)

53185 PHYSICS - OPTICS Barbara Levi

Now SDI never made sense.
(Not to mention its soaring expense)
With Kurt in the lead,
Have we now Gott_fried
Of such foolish plans for defense.
(For Kurt Gottfried APS Szilard award 1992)
53186 PHYSICS - OPTICS Barbara Levi

An X-ray shot out on a tear;
Took off for a crystal quite bare.
It wasn't the plasticity
But that darn periodicity,
That reduced its mood to dispair.

53187 PHYSICS - OPTICS Robert Resnick

Delta and Sigma, Omega and Psi,
Particle physics still can't find the key.
The 'J' notwithstanding,
I lack understanding,
'Cause somehow it's all Greek to me!

53188 PHYSICS - PARTICLE Irving J Bigio

Anti-matter will travel content
Throughout space and will cause no event.
But on meeting with matter,
It creates such a splatter,
That one asks, not what came, but what went.

53189 PHYSICS - PARTICLE Albin Chaplin 3024 P9708

That beauty ain't truth, we now know.
And yes, truth isn't beauty, but lo,
Although they're quite rare,
Those two do form a pair.
And by "bottom" and "top", they now go.

53190 PHYSICS - PARTICLE William Rolnick

Another most keenly observed
And for which much acclaim is deserved,
We can easily see
That for each symmetry,
A quantity must be conserved.

53191 PHYSICS - PARTICLE David Morin

There was a young spaceman named Gene
Who left Earth, never more to be seen.
At a point out in space,
He essayed the embrace
Of a girl who was contra-terrene.

53192 PHYSICS - PARTICLE G2611

When a smart little wave named Swoom
Found a particle up in her room,
She remembered DeBroglie
And the Scriptures so holy:
Duality, depression and gloom.

53193 PHYSICS - PARTICLE Robert Resnick

An electron, while traveling in space,
Met a positron there "face-to-face."
The electron then sighed
At the sight of his bride,
And they "died" in a loving embrace.

53194 PHYSICS - PARTICLE William Rolnick PR9703

An electron is sure hard to please.
When spread out, it sometimes will freeze.
Though agoraphobic,
It's still claustrophobic,
And runs off when put in a squeeze.

53195 PHYSICS - PARTICLE David Morin et al PR9703

To Faraday, e was inducible,
Equations were almost reducible.
Then out of a hole
A fast monopole
Gave measurements irreproducible.

53196 PHYSICS - PARTICLE I. Joan Lorch P9802

The gravitron's something unique;
A particle many would seek.
To Earth we are stuck,
It seems more by luck,
For its coupling's exceedingly weak.

53197 PHYSICS - PARTICLE Bruce Elliot

When God said, "Let the Higgs be!"
He gave it but slight energy.
He said, "You grow thinner,
You must have some dinner."
So it ate up some W and Z.

53198 PHYSICS - PARTICLE David Morin et al

While bemused by my whirling screen saver,
I imagined a new lepton flavor.
But I'll yet make my mark
With a higher top quark,
Or an anyon bigger and braver.

53199 PHYSICS - PARTICLE Peter Price

Newton was really the thing;
A perspective his theory did bring,
And Einstein did more,
And ran up the score,
But these days, they say it's just string.

53200 PHYSICS - PARTICLE Michelle

A meson decending in flight
Was veering first left and then right.
So brisk was its action
That the Lorentz contraction
Made quite an indelible sight.

53201 PHYSICS - PARTICLE Robert Resnick

There once was a hard gamma ray
And a nucleus it forced to decay.
The resultant bambino
Was called the neutrino,
Which hasn't been seen to this day.
(But does it have mass? No weigh!)
53202 PHYSICS - PARTICLE Robert Resnick

Why don't we see more SNU's?
For years, it's been something to muse.
Though Gallex sees more,
It's still a low score.
Can electron's neutrinos be mu's?

53203 PHYSICS - PARTICLE Barbara Levi

Fermi called the small bugger neutrino,
After maybe a bit too much vino.
I hate to be crass,
But whatever its mass,
It's still way too small to be seen-o.

53204 PHYSICS - PARTICLE Daniel Koon

From the Sun's core, a neutrino flew
Saying, "I've got the Earth to go through.
Then I'll reach Super-K
But while on the way,
I just might turn into a mu."

53205 PHYSICS - PARTICLE   David Halliday

In caverns deep under the ground,
They sniff SNU's like bloodhounds.
But maybe their prey
Can change 'long the way,
And sneak by without being found.
(SNU - solar neutrino unit)
53206 PHYSICS - PARTICLE   Barbara Levi

The poet, J. Alfred Neutrino,
Who subsisted sublimely on vino,
With a spin of one-half,
Wrote his own epitaph:
"No rest mass, no charge, no bambino."
(neutrinos now have rest mass in 1998)
53207 PHYSICS - PARTICLE   Random Walk in Science

A fertility freak from Grand Forks,
Invented a nuclear dork.
But his buyers expired,
Melted down with desire,
And alas! They could only come quarks.

53208 PHYSICS - PARTICLE   Santork

The Particle Physics morass
Is stuck on the problem of mass.
If Higgs can be found,
We'll all come around.
Till then it's a pain in the ass.

53209 PHYSICS - PARTICLE   Bruce Elliot

Delta, Sigma, Omega, and Psi,
Particle physics still can't find the key.
"Parts is parts" they proclaim,   (The J notwithstanding,)
Find just one: find your fame.   (I lack understanding,)
Yet somehow it's all greek to me!

53210 PHYSICS - PARTICLE Irving J Bigio

Two photons, close-coupled at start,
Flew several parsecs apart.
Said one in distress,
"What you're forced to express,
Removes any choice on my part."

53211 PHYSICS - PARTICLE David Halliday PR9703

A physicist grumbled one day,
"These protons don't seem to decay.
We once had high hopes,
But we now feel like dopes,
For those darn things -- they just seem to stay."

53212 PHYSICS - PARTICLE Kay R Devicci

A physicist, almost in tears,
Said, "A proton, it seems, disappears.
The GUT's say
That it should decay
In ten to the thirty-one years.

53213 PHYSICS - PARTICLE Kay R Devicci

Hadrons, leptons, bosons, too,
Are members of our little zoo.
Though in their stalls
As little balls,
They're really clouds of quantum goo.

53214 PHYSICS - PARTICLE Devlin Gualtieri

'Tis a foolhardy thing to embark
On a quest for an authentic quark.
The genuine article
Is a very small particle
And only goes out after dark.

53215 PHYSICS - PARTICLE   Ms. Ira Gardner-Smith

When we physicists talk about quarks,
And "sleptons," "sneutronos," and "squarks,"
We shouldn't be stunned
When Congress won't fund
Our big projects -- they think we are dorks.

53216 PHYSICS - PARTICLE   Kay R. Devicci   PR9703

I haven't a clue why the quark
Is like a subliminal spark,
Setting ablaze
A miniture maze
Of particles out on a lark.

53217 PHYSICS - PARTICLE   Timothy Torkildson

We looked up and down, high and low,
For the quark whose strange mass we don't know.
Oh, charm please don't fail;
The bottommost tail
Of top's mass is starting to show!

53218 PHYSICS - PARTICLE   Barbara Levi

"The quark's a mysterious fellow!"
My advisor was oft prone to bellow,
"It's red, blue, or green,
(Though it's never been seen,)
And certainly couldn't be yellow."

53219 PHYSICS - PARTICLE   Bruce Elliot

It is said with a smidgen of insolence,
That one particle is known just by inference.
We could see this small honey
If we had lots of money,
But we won't make a particle of difference.

53220 PHYSICS - PARTICLE Stanley Bashkin

"Their three colors are red, white, and blue,"
The professor said over a brew.
A drunk student objected,
"That's not been detected!
And without any proof, I say screw!"

53221 PHYSICS - PARTICLE Mike Lubell

When physicists misuse their brains
To give particles whimsical names,
Most folks think we're liable
To be certifiable
And they don't want to fund our mad games.

53222 PHYSICS - PARTICLE Kay R Devicci

On one dark and thunderous morn,
Ben Franklin went out in the storm,
Tied a kite to his dick,
For a lightning spark's kick,
Alas though, it frazzled his horn.

53223 PHYSICS - PEOPLE

UFO's and psychic emanations,
EMF and cow mutilations;
The TV is awash
With reports of goulash
Teleported to distant locations.

53224 PHYSICS - PEOPLE Karen Lingel

Some people believe in such junk --
Stuff that anyone smart can debunk.
But will anyone listen?
No! Their brains are out fishin';
I think I'll go out and get drunk.

53225 PHYSICS - PEOPLE Karen Lingel

Albert Einstein from his Princeton lair
Said, "There are some things I cannot bear.
I'll hear no more prating
Re: approximating
That e almost = m c square."

53226 PHYSICS - PEOPLE Loren C. Fitzhugh P9707

Newton was really the thing;
A perspective his theory did bring.
And Einstein, with awe,
A unity he saw,
But these days they say it's just string.

53227 PHYSICS - PEOPLE Michelle

When Fermi to Chicago came,
He did something that brought him great fame.
By mixing atoms of C and U,
Went critical right on cue,
And the world will never be the same.

53228 PHYSICS - PEOPLE Carl A Benz

As the pile multiplied on the grid,
Fermi's pocket slide rule slid.
K-factors more than one,
Were new under the sun.
And Fission was no longer hid.

53229 PHYSICS - PEOPLE Carl A Benz

Ernst Mach found himself in Nantucket,
Where water, he spun in a bucket.
He said with a grin
As he wiped off his chin,
"My, how those distant starts suck it!"

53230 PHYSICS - PEOPLE David Morin et al

Some fear physics these days is contractive,
Yet complexity keeps the field active.
Feigenbaum is chaotic,
Mandelbrot most erotic,
And I find them strangely attractive.

53231 PHYSICS - PEOPLE Irving J Bigio

What would you have thought, Galileo,
If instead you dropped cows and said Oh!
To lessen the sound
Of the moos from the ground,
They should fall, not through air, but through mayo.

53232 PHYSICS - PEOPLE David Morin

As he viewed the apple plantation,
Newton just stared in contemplation.
No-one's surprised
He'd not realized
The GRAVITY of the situation.

53233 PHYSICS - PEOPLE Kitten

Said Heisenberg one day to his son,
"My principle's not a hard one.
Measuring x is an ease,
Finding p is a breeze,
But determining both can't be done."

53234 PHYSICS - PEOPLE Chris Matthews

A quantum mechanic's vacation
Has his colleagues in dire consternation.
For while studies had shown
That his speed was well known,
His position was pure speculation.

53235 PHYSICS - PEOPLE

There once was a man who said "Damn!
I can't possible be in this tram.
For how can I know
Both how fast that I go
And also the place where I am."

53236 PHYSICS - PEOPLE

Tom E. Quation, physicist true
Liked to derive when he would screw.
Each night as he came,
He was heard to exclaim
"My God! What a glorious proof!"

53237 PHYSICS - PEOPLE

Though Sir James (God's-a-formula) Jeans
Holds the view that the stars are machines,
He admits that behind
The machine is a Mind --
Or a Minder apparelled in Jeans?

53238 PHYSICS - PEOPLE R J P Hewison

Said philosopher-physicist Jeans:
"How many or few are five beans?
Friend Einstein says four,
Five, six, or more,
But I'm blowed if I know what he means."

53239 PHYSICS - PEOPLE R C Owen

"I'm English!" he said with a scowl.
"My name, I should think, would be 'Joule',
And yet as a rule
I must answer to 'Joule'
Confound that ambiguous vow'll!"

53240 PHYSICS - PEOPLE Edward H. Green

An equal of Gordon was Klein,
And his work was equally fine.
But, lo, what a fate,
For in physics of late,
His name is replaced by a sine!

53241 PHYSICS - PEOPLE Devlin Gualtieri

As principles go, Murphy's rules;
For that which is warm, of course, cools.
For Entropy's laws
Remind us that flaws
Can often be found in bright jewels.

53242 PHYSICS - PEOPLE Matthew Montchalin

The brightest success will not last,
For that which will move will be classed
As gradually stopping,
And things that are topping
Will find themselves bottomed out fast.

53243 PHYSICS - PEOPLE Matthew Montchalin

The jolt in a bolt is directly
Proportional to how correctly
One needs the outcome;
Now don't be too glum --
It can't be predicted perfectly.

53244 PHYSICS - PEOPLE Matthew Montchalin

On a tropical beach walked Niels Bohr,
Transfixed by the waves flowing pure.
Then he looked at the sand,
And thought it quite grand,
How those waves met the grains at the shore.

53245 PHYSICS - PEOPLE David Morin et al

Co-ed dated her physics professor,
Who proceeded at once to undress her.
When she patted his erection,
The angle of deflection
Proved him rigid enough to impress her.

53246 PHYSICS - PEOPLE Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

A young physicist named Bill Schnieder
Had a wife, but he couldn't abider.
This frustated schmuk
Ran completely amuck,
And buggered the super collider.

53247 PHYSICS - PEOPLE

Writing with a cramp in my finger,
References include Schroedinger,
Einstein and Podolsky,
Rosen come Sukowski,
With Greenberger, Horne, and Zeilinger.

53248 PHYSICS - PEOPLE Michael Reck

Though Einstein's equations were firm,
There was one thing that did make him squirm.
A cosmos expandable
Was not understandable,
So he added that ill-fated term.

53249 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - EINSTEIN David Morin

There once was a man with strange hair;
He said, "Other than physics, don't care."
He sat down with a book,
And had a long look,
When he realized that E = mc square.

53250 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - EINSTEIN Sarah Antel

Albert Einstein's the man we must credit
For being the man who first said it.
The name of the game
That brought him his fame
Was E = mc squared - Get it?

53251 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - EINSTEIN Stanley J. Sharpless

Said Einstein, "I have an equation
Which science might call Rabelaisian.
Let P be virginity
Approaching infinity,
And U be a constant, persuasion.

53252 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - EINSTEIN L1415

"Now if P over U be inverted,
And the square root of U be inserted,
X times over P,
The result, Q.E.D.
Is a relative," Einstein asserted.

53253 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - EINSTEIN L1416

When Einstein said without doubt,
By this time he had the most clout,
Wrote FDR a letter,
The atom is better,
But I'm just a high school dropout.

53254 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - EINSTEIN Carl A Benz

Tried to fuck at the speed of the light,
But it was such a big, hopeless fight.
Could not move my hips
And have now come to grips
With the fact that old Einstein was right.

53255 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - EINSTEIN   Dirruk

The faster-than-light speed quorem,
Einstein shot holes in that theorem.
You'd have infinite extension
Of erectile dimension
And the ladies won't let that thing near 'em.

53256 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - EINSTEIN   MrMalo

It would also have infinite mass
And a warping of space come to pass.
As the universe closes
You'd find your own hose is
Coming 'round to fuck you in the ass.

53257 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - EINSTEIN   MrMalo

Can the sun, squirting light by the ton,
Attract light from a more distant sun?
They took up the scent,
And found the light bent.
Einstein had skeptics on the run!

53258 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - EINSTEIN   Carl A Benz

That patent clerk -- Al what's-his-name --
Told us energy and mass are the same.
To make matters worse,
He said, (not in verse)
There is no preferred reference frame.

53259 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - EINSTEIN   Daniel Koon

Einstein sat all night awake.
"These equations are so hard to make!
With a wave of my hands,
The Universe expands,
But Omega still puts on the brake."

53260 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - EINSTEIN   Devlin Gualtieri

"Electrons all jumbled like rice?"
Quoth Einstein, "That's too high a price."
In reply, answered God,
"Well I don't find it odd.
So shut up and let me play dice."

53261 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - EINSTEIN   Bruce Baskir

Of the many effects miscellaneous,
The loss of events, simultaneous,
Allows A to claim
There's no pause in B's frame,
Where this last line is not so extraneous.

53262 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - EINSTEIN   David Morin

As Einstein explored elevators
And studied the spinning ice skaters,
He eyed as suspicious,
The forces, ficticious,
Of gravity's great imitators.

53263 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - EINSTEIN   David Morin

Einstein was known for creativity,
And replied, when asked about gravity,
"Energy is mass multiplied
By the square of the speed of light;
I call it my Theory of Relativity.

53264 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - EINSTEIN   Tom Campbell

When Newton sat under the tree,
An apple above him, broke free.
A Golden Delicious,
It struck him quite vicious.
I'm glad it was him and not me.

53265 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON   Richard Long

Newton said as he gazed off afar,
"From here to the most distant star,
The wonderous ellipses
And solar eclipses
All come from a 1 over r."

53266 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON   David Morin et al

One day, legend says, Isaac Newton
Came a-runnin', a-hollerin', and a-hootin'.
He was a-rubbin' his head,
And a-wishin' instead
Of an apple, he'd picked a rambuten.
(rambuten - a liche-like fruit)
53267 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON   David Morin et al

A ballistical student named Rafferty,
Went down to the Gentlemen's Laffertry.
When the walls met his sight,
He said, "Newton was right.
This must be the center of graffiti."

53268 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON   D H Cudmore   G2727

Newton looked at the data, numerical,
And them made observations, empirical.
He said, "But of course,
We get the same force
From a point mass and something that's spherical.

53269 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON   David Morin

There was a young man of Khartoum,
The strength of whose balls was his doom.
So strong was his shootin',
The Third Law of Newton
Propelled the poor chap to the moon.

53270 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON G2607

A calculus fit to compute on,
White light, and a head to drop fruit on,
A mind to absorb it,
And soar into orbit.
That's all that it takes to be Newton.

53271 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON Gina Berkeley

While eating that apple he bit,
Great Newton decided that it
Should be thrown straight up.
And then with some luck,
Might fall somewhere else where he sit.

53272 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON Matthew Montchalin

For that which must rise must soon fall;
A principle applying to all.
That apples plus distance
Give rise to resistance,
Because, badly beaned, you will crawl.

53273 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON Matthew Montchalin

But note that the opposite's true,
That returning the apple that grew
To the branch that had lost it,
Depends not on who tossed it,
But on the tree and the distance it flew.

53274 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON Matthew Montchalin

And branches not low, but quite high,
Make distances hard to defy.
But those that are low,
One reaches just so,
Without climbing so far as to die.

53275 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON   Matthew Montchalin

'Neath the tree Newton lay on the green
And an apple fell down on his bean.
Came the question protracted:
Was the apple attracted,
Or pushed by some forces unseen?

53276 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON   Albin Chaplin   P9207

Through a prism looked Newton, at light.
The spectrum was a curious sight.
"This light isn't stained,"
Sir Isaac explained,
"For when recombined, it is white!"

53277 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON   Chris Matthews

The first law of Newton I sing;
My voice has a relevant ring:
"An object left free
Of hassles will be
Engrossed in just doing its thing."

53278 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON   Edward H. Green   PR9603

An intrepid young student named Raleigh
Deserted a fast moving trolley
To discover a flaw
In Newton's first law,
But this efforts were folly, by golly.

53279 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON   J Reimer

Newton's Fourth Law Of Motion:
That bodies is regular motion
Quadruple their speed
When approaching the need
For a multi-orgasmic explosion.

53280 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON   Peter Wilkins

Weightless astronauts getting some action,
Were frustrated losing their traction,
Thus proving for all
Robert Newton's Third Law
Of the equal opposing reaction.

53281 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON

A spaceman and girl in free fall
Obeyed the progenitive call.
But Newton's Third Rule
Grabbed hold of his tool,
And shot him across to the wall.

53282 PHYSICS - PEOPLE - NEWTON   G2597

Old Mrs Thomas's friend
Had a radioactive bell-end;
He stuck it up Millie
Who lit up Caerphilly,
And blew all the lights in Bridgend!

53283 PHYSICS - RADIOACTIVE   Jim Weaver Collection

The radiation was a small oversight,
And Jake died on the nuclear site.
To the morticians, his wife said,
"Let me take him home instead.
He can still keep me warm on cold nights!"

53284 PHYSICS - RADIOACTIVE   Laurence Craft

For experimental results the world waited
On a cloth that was C-14 dated.
Disproving Turin's shroud
Made atheists proud,
But they still must explain how we're created.

53285 PHYSICS - RADIOACTIVE

A Neanderthal teacher named Fred
Died in his cave in his bed.
When his C-14's taken,
Its half-life was mistaken,
For it proved he was living, not dead.

53286 PHYSICS - RADIOACTIVE

An atom that came from the tap
Had electrons all over its map.
But in its interstices
Lurked a far worse disease:
Decay and a permanent zap.

53287 PHYSICS - RADIOACTIVE Robert Resnick

A proton once said, "I'll fulfill
My long-term belief in free will.
Though theorists (may) say
That I ought to decay,
I'm damned if I think that I will."

53288 PHYSICS - RADIOACTIVE David Halliday PR9703

If Albert Einstein hadn't cared,
Or maybe even hadn't dared,
To tell us so,
We never would know
That E equals M times C squared.

53289 PHYSICS - RADIOACTIVE Richard Long

By mistake (in his lunch) Freddy Mears
Ate radium and died with his fears.
But the point about Fred,
Is now that he's dead,
His half-life--sixteen hundred years!

53290 PHYSICS - RADIOACTIVE   Keith Johnson   P9204

An electron was spinning around,
And moving quite close to the ground.
Exotic its rapture
At the thought of K-capture,
Conceiving a brand new compound.

53291 PHYSICS - RADIOACTIVE   Robert Resnick

The nuclear expert, no doubt,
Was blessed with an extra long spout.
When at work or at sports,
He never wears shorts,
'Cause he's always on guard 'gainst fall-out.

53292 PHYSICS - RADIOACTIVE   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0312

Rimmey visited Trinity Site
Which made him recall with delight:
"Sneaking in was a task
But 'twas worth it to bask
In hard radiation all night."

53293 PHYSICS - RADIOACTIVE   John Miller

Many people that day were uneasy;
That the world would go "Bang" made them queasy.
But they set the thing off
So the scoffers could scoff,
And beating the Japs became easy.

53294 PHYSICS - RADIOACTIVE   John Miller

But of course that task wasn't the end;
You humans just swapped foe and friend.
Finding plausible ploys
To build deadlier toys,
And the government more ways to spend.

53295 PHYSICS - RADIOACTIVE   John Miller

A mother from Seascale called Pipper
Found some nuclear waste in a kipper.
When she told them she'd found it,
They said, "Eat around it,
And keep it away from the nipper."
(Seascale - British nuclear reprocessing plant)
53296 PHYSICS - RADIOACTIVE   Michael Palin

Schroedinger said that a cat
Is alive or it's dead, and that's that.
But Heisenberg said,
"It's alive AND it's dead,
And its state can be seen as a stat."
(Scientific American contest 2000)
53297 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   Caleb Howard

If you care about animal rights,
Consider the horrible plights,
Of Schroedinger's cat,
And others like that,
For many long days and long nights.

53298 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   Kay R Devicci

There's big news of Schroedinger's cat;
Lots of fuss is made about that.
The cat had a kitten,
And the world is smitten;
We've all got to learn to say SCAT!

53299 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   Carl A Benz

His cat both dead and alive,
'Til Schrodinger's guests would arrive.
Then he'd open the box,
And toss in some lox,
And the cat would both lay there and thrive.

53300 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   Anon

DeBroglie, caught quite unawares,
Observed a mixed state of affairs:
'Twas Schroedinger's cat
Who quietly sat,
While running away down the stairs.

53301 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   Bruce Elliot

We all think it's called entanglement,
But what we think is not what he meant.
The proper translation
Of Schroedinger's equation,
Is more like what's called entwinement.

53302 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   Michael Reck

I'm asking you, please try to delve this,
I'm asking you, please, do not shelve this,
Re Schroedinger's cat
Don't you recognize that
It's quite like the status of Elvis????

53303 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   Crosby Lewy

A physicist looks with this eye,
Knowing seeing could make the cat die.
Puts the poor cat through hell,
Just to get his Nobel,
As her kittens sob, "Mommy, good bye!"

53304 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   Kay R Devicci

The universe came to a junction
When Erwin collapsed his wave function.
He lifted the lid
And found that it hid
A pussy in need of Last Unction.
(Scientific American contest 2000)

53305 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   Edward Fagen

Said the cat in the box, "This is fun.
Inside all chances are one.
So there could be a kitten
With whom I am smitten.
Please don't lift the lid till I'm done."

53306 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   Michael Scanlan

PETA was out in full force,
But not for a dog or a horse.
At Schrodinger's place
They pleaded their case
For the sake of his cat, of course.
(PETA - ?? ethical treatment of animals)
53307 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   Devlin Gualtieri   PR9703

We hardly know who we should blame
For this Schrodinger's kitty-cat game.
If gives the appearence
Of quantum coherence
And NRQM a bad name.
(Nonrelativistic quark model - Sci Amer Contest 2000)
53308 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   David J Hall

A quantum mechanic named Twitty,
Is trying out "Schroedinger's Kitty."
The poor felines await,
To pry open the crate,
Then exalt in great joy -- or great pity.

53309 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   Jonathan P Dowling

Erwin's tabby cried out to be fed.
In a box he confined her instead.
Now she sits there and waits
In her superposed states,
To find out if she's living or dead.
(Erwin Schroedinger)

53310 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   Roger Tobin

Another great Dane has made free
With a question of Be or Not Be.
Now might Schrodinger's puss
In descending by schuss,
Leave one track on each side of a tree?

53311 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   Peter Price   PR9703

If Schroedinger's cat leaps are quantum,
Observe we an off-or-an-on tom?
To leave's to arrive:
He's both dead and alive
In two places at once, if you want 'em.

53312 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   Prof M-G

The cats suffer agonized fates --
And superposition of states;
Not alive or quite dead,
Something ghoulish instead,
Till a measurement ends their long waits.

53313 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   Kay R Devicci

Copenhagen's view may be correct,
In entangling observe and effect.
Still it seems to me that
Only Schroedinger's cat
Knows which side of a door to select.

53314 PHYSICS - SCHROEDINGERS CAT   Peter Price

A rather small student called Brown,
Was asked why he danced up and down.
He said, "Look you fools,
It's the air molecules;
They constantly knock me around."

53315 PHYSICS - SOUND Physics For You P9704

There was a strange fellow called Brecht,
Whose penis was seldom erect.
When his wife heard him humming
She knew he was coming,
On account of the Doppler effect.

53316 PHYSICS - SOUND G2575

Her voice is so high it's absurd.
It's so shrill that you can't hear a word.
When she has something to say,
She starts running away,
So the pitch drops enough to be heard.

53317 PHYSICS - SOUND Dave Coble

A scientist living at Staines,
Is searching with infinite pains,
For a new type of sound,
Which he hopes, when it's found,
Will travel much faster that planes.

53318 PHYSICS - SOUND R. J. P. Hewison

The speed of sound, oft described as MACH,
Is source of stress for much of the flock.
It's time to relax,
Lie some on our backs
And absorb the strains of J S Bach.

53319 PHYSICS - SOUND Daniel Ford

These days, the ubiquitous db.
Reaches corners barely accb.;
They say that it wrecks
Many aspects of sex,
With results that are quite inexprb.

53320 PHYSICS - SOUND A P Cox

These days, the ubiquitous decibel (db.)
Reaches corners barely accessible; (accb.)
They say that it wrecks
Many aspects of sex,
With results that are quite inexpressible. (inexprb.)

53321 PHYSICS - SOUND

Via the bag of Scots piper McKay,
His friends played a joke very sly.
Through a slit in the skin
They piped helium in,
So he played a full octave too high.

53322 PHYSICS - SOUND Bob Turvey

He had a self-confidant will,
And of Gibbs I have had all my fill.
He so glibly asserts
That you do no work,
If your d-volume is equal to nil.

53323 PHYSICS - THERMO Kate Jenkins

A very smart girl name of Sandy,
At thermo was really quite handy.
Request a phase plot
And more often than not,
Gibbs Phase Rule her modus operandi.

53324 PHYSICS - THERMO Tim Hong

A lovely student was in pain;
Her last result went down the drain.
She could not predict
What she was to restrict.
The Gibbs Phase Rule strikes again!

53325 PHYSICS - THERMO Raymundo Arroyave

"Thermo is beautiful," cried he;
"Look at Gibb's Phase Rule and see!
Our problems 'twill answer;
It can even cure cancer;
Just rememnber to add two and not three."

53326 PHYSICS - THERMO Harold Hsiung

A student from old MIT
Was forced to return her degree,
Because she forgot
To construct a phase plot
Using D + F = 2 + C.

53327 PHYSICS - THERMO Craig Carter

There once was a Carter named Craig.
"Learn the Gibbs Phase Rule!", he would beg.
D + F, it is true,
Equals C + 2;
About that I'm not pulling your leg.

53328 PHYSICS - THERMO Heather Fireman

There once was an old man named Gibbs;
All that he said were not fibs.
He wrote down a law
Which everyone saw.
The Phase Rule's now painted on cribs.

53329 PHYSICS - THERMO Michelle Seitz

A clueless poor student was Sue,
The things that made sense were quite few.
But she was no fool
'Cause she knew Gibbs Phase Rule:
D plus f equals C plus two.

53330 PHYSICS - THERMO Diana Wu

Thermodynamics is hard, I foretold;
A challenge but then I was bold.
All of Gibbs was exposed
And I heard all proposed.
Confusion is what I behold.

53331 PHYSICS - THERMO Hao Hu

Gibbs was born in an ancient time;
Alls he had was but one skinny dime.
But he found comething cool:
It was the Phase Rule;
He celebrated with Tequila and lime.

53332 PHYSICS - THERMO Hao Hu

The clock in my system appears
To be 24 hours in arrears;
Correct it I must,
In a second and trust,
I won't alter the months or the years.

53333 PHYSICS - TIME Peter Wilkins

Well bugger me silly, I say
In a purely rhetorical way,
I haven't a clue
Why my clock went askew
By some 24 hours and a day.

53334 PHYSICS - TIME Peter Wilkins

An Aussie called Sanders once said,
"Things are spinning around in my head.
For 'down under' the ground,
Time's switched around,
So mine should go backward instead!"

53335 PHYSICS - TIME

When the church bell at six tolled its dirge,
Easter chicks were all meant to emerge.
But there wasn't a peep;
They were all fast asleep;
Changing clocks had killed all waking urge!

53336 PHYSICS - TIME Prof M-G

Observe that muons, created,
The dilation of time is related
To Einstein's insistence
Of shrunken-down distance
In the frame where decays are belated.

53337 PHYSICS - TIME David Morin

My twin is much younger than I;
He's traveled a lot, that is why.
If I had the brain,
I'd be glad to explain,
But Einstein I'm not, so why try.

53338 PHYSICS - TIME Edward H Green

"The order of nature," quoth he,
"Is wondrously brought home to me,
When I think that my clock
With each tick and each tock
Goes two pi the root L over C.

53339 PHYSICS - TIME Linda Marsh Coll

There once was a pilot in flight
Who daringly dashed out of sight.
He hit passing gear,
And his front met his rear.
Now he travels more quickly than light!

53340 PHYSICS - TIME Penny Kjelgaard

Without sounding entirely absurd,
From "computer speak" I have observed
Time is "digest" or "real."
I protest and still feel
That time's relative. That's what I've heard.

53341 PHYSICS - TIME Loren Fitzhugh P0303

During work on his famous equation,
He took a break for masturbation.
Drip by drip came the goo,
So he reasoned it's due
To the phenomenon of time dilation.

53342 PHYSICS - TIME

Two thousand, two thousand, two thousan';
The whole world wide over carousin'.
This ain't just New Year
Or New Century here,
'Cause the third New Millenium now's in!

53343 PHYSICS - TIME

Said a pupil of Einstein, "It's rotten
To find I'd completely forgotten
That by living so fast,
All my future's my past,
And I buried before I'm begotten.

53344 PHYSICS - TIME C F Best

The effects of dilations of time,
Are magical, strange and sublime.
In your frame, this verse
Which you see is not terse,
Can be read in the same length of time
As another frame for a similar rhyme.

53345 PHYSICS - TIME David Morin

A physicist down in Morocco
Discovered, to everyone's shocko,
To get time to reverse,
You need just chant a curse,
Where instead of "O-Clock" you say "Clock-O."

53346 PHYSICS - TIME Nick D Kim

The pilot said, "Yes, we are late.
But we'll make up for our bad fate.
If we travel tonight,
Past the speed of light,
We'll arrive before we leave the gate."

53347 PHYSICS - TIME Jim Weaver Collection

A tachyon, moving quite fast,
Was imaginarily-massed;
And thus it decayed
Before it was made,
And traveled from future to past.

53348 PHYSICS - TIME Kay R Devicci

The future as good as the past,
A present that will last and last;
Never over the hill,
Time will ever stand still,
Loving act that cannot end too fast.

53349 PHYSICS - TIME Joel D Ash

In your time machine go to Bombay,
On a stage set for grand passion play;
Perfumed garden exotic,
Time spent there erotic;
Perhaps you will stay there all day.

53350 PHYSICS - TIME Joel D Ash

In my time machine, sex is pursued;
Every chance in advance is reviewed;
Find a boudoir in France,
Circumstance without pants,
Lady craving romance, a night lewd.

53351 PHYSICS - TIME Joel D Ash

Sultan's harem of timeless delight,
Ladies with unfulfilled appetite;
The old master is out,
Eunuch nowhere about,
The right time to slip in a night flight.

53352 PHYSICS - TIME Joel D Ash

These excursions are always so sweet,
And it's easy to dial a repeat;
Loving Helen of Troy,
Perfect moment of joy,
That's redone till the treat is complete.

53353 PHYSICS - TIME Joel D Ash

Roman orgy you spot in B.C.,
Simply don an old sheet and go see;
You can enter the mix,
Do few loving tricks,
Disappear into time when you flee.

53354 PHYSICS - TIME Joel D Ash

To travel to time's future stations,
Great inventors made investigations.
But there ain't nothing to it;
Any dimwit can do it;
All it takes is a little bit patience.

53355 PHYSICS - TIME

I had a twin sister Marie,
Who went off at a speed close to c.
She came back one day
In a relative way,
And ended up younger than me.

53356 PHYSICS - TIME Kay R Devicci

My very dear brother from Boulder,
I hear that you've gotten much older.
And please tell me why
My lower left thigh
Hasn't aged quite as much as my shoulder.

53357 PHYSICS - TIME David Morin

Mr Wells, in his grand Time Machine,
Was smart, young, adventurous and keen.
His unresolved flaw
Was he'd broken God's law,
And arrived back in time 'fore he'd been.

53358 PHYSICS - TIME Anon

The Barbary pirates and knavery
Were synonymous, and their unsavory
Reputations were earned
From the cities they burned
And the captives they sold into slavery.

53359 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS A. N. Wilkins P8804

A crusty old pirate named Pete
Always kept his intentions discreet.
But one day he forayed
And his fleet was betrayed
By his treacherous pet parakeet.

53360 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Nick D Kim

Blackbeard the Pirate, while having a piece,
"The reason I've let my beard length increase --
I want you to go
And 'Yo-ho-ho-ho,'
When I go below and tickle your knees."

53361 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Irving Superior P8804

The pirate, a horny young stud,
Laid a maid in the course of her flood,
And remarked, "It's so weird
To attack a blackbeard
And then find out you've got Captain Blood."

53362 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Bob Giandomenico P8804

Ed Teach, that old henchman of fate,
Had an apetite nothing could sate.
Back in old Los Antillos,
His wild peccadilloes
Gave new meaning to 'pieces of eight.'

53363 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Arthur Deex P8804

That buccaneer, Captain Ed Teach,
Once gunned a girl down on the beach.
He gave her a volley
And she exclaimed, "Golly
Your salvo has sundered my breech!"

53364 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Bob Giandomenico P8804

He followed the winds up to Florider
And then took an interior corrider.
Came upon a fine lass
Who thought pirates quite crass,
But all of the other men bored her.

53365 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Jim Weaver Collection

She took one look and said "My!
I do like that gleam in his eye.
But what I keep wondering
While he is out plundering
Just what's left at home here for I?"

53366 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a pirate, well known
For not taking the crow's nest alone.
He slipped once while frigging
Way up in the rigging,
And fell, and he broke his best bone.

53367 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Arrgg T9707

Silk importers were prone to complain
When bold pirates hijacked them off Spain.
Said one merchant named Moss,
"I think I'll cut my loss,
Buy a farm and there try to grosgrain."
(grosgrain - type of silk-cotton cloth)
53368 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Loren Fitzhugh P9206

Buccaneers, be they ever so bold,
With oodles of loot in the hold,
When all the food rots
And the men get the trots,
Cannot eat their silver and gold.

53369 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS A. N. Wilkins P8804

--Oh Cap'n -- he declared -- My Cap'n!
The poopdeck's not only for crappin'!
We'll turn with the tides,
'Til we've come to broadsides;
White waves, hard astern, are a-cappin'!

53370 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Brian Belge

The Cap'n told cabin-boy Hank,
"Quite frankly, my boy, you're a wank.
You're hopeless at thuggery,
And useless at buggery;
Now go take a jump off this plank.

53371 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Peter Wilkins

Captain Avery, who brazenly led
His pirates and scattered the dead
From Bombay to Jamaica,
In his last days turned Quaker,
And died of old age in his bed.

53372 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS A. N. Wilkins P8804

Captain Calico Jack was a demon,
A virile he-man among he-men;
His many arrangements
For navel engagements,
Lost the old devil lots of his semen.

53373 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Bob Giandomenico P8804

Two moments in Captain Hook's past;
Memories which still leave him aghast.
A visit quite vile
From a big crocidile,
And that time he was wiping his ass!

53374 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS John Chastaine

There was an old pirate named Hook,
Whose foul deeds were writ in a book.
At last he walked the plank,
And then his ship sank.
'Twas the end of this buccaneer crook.

53375 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Thomas A Ratliff P0305

As the news passed around on the dock,
Captain Hook's sad demise caused a shock.
It seems that he bled
To death in his bed
From, they claimed, just an itch in his jock.

53376 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Bob Giandomenico P8804

The pirate Kidd buried his treasure
With intent to withdraw it at leisure,
But it's still in the bank
Of sand where it sank,
And it still repays interest with pleasure.

53377 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Laurence Perrine P8804

The pirate Kidd buried his treasure
Somewhere in this acre (by measure),
And if I persevere
And dig long enough here,
I'll find it -- no kidding -- with pleasure.

53378 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Laurence Perrine P8804

First, Captain Kidd cried, "All aboard!"
Then gave his captives, all, a board,
Except the young females.
He knew once under sails,
His crew would soon scream, "All are boared!"

53379 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Irving Superior P8804

The captives Kidd cried, "All aboard."
Then later gave them all a board.
At sea what Kidd would do
To help morale, his crew --
An "overboard when all are bored.

53380 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Irving Superior P8511

Captain Kidd told his crew he forbid
Two nicknames he'd always kept hid --
Oscar and Ulysses --
Were namesakes of sissies
And worse to be tagged O. U. Kidd.

53381 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Bob Giandomenico P8804

On all pirate vessels the crews
Have a powerful craving for booze.
It is their holy water
For blessing or slaughter,
And they drink it from tankard or cruse.
(cruse - a small vessel for holding liquid)
53382 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Laurence Perrine P8804

The pirate can't stand his damn parrot --
The fool thing got drunk on some claret.
Stuffed it down his pants
Where it started to dance.
It surely does tickle his ferret!

53383 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Marlene Lewis

Ashore, if not locked up in prison,
Pirates tended to be quite bedizen.
In spectacular ways
They made up for dull days
When excitement and pleasure were mizzen.
(bedizen - to dress gaudily and vulgarly)
53384 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Ann Gasser P8804

There was an old pirate named Charlie
Who tooled about on a Harley.
He was tough as ten men
And meaner than sin,
And even his parrot was snarly.

53385 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Cyber Geezer

Two pirate captain weirdos,
Fatima and Pissgums, were foes.
Her lesbian band
From cook to deckhand,
USEe looking to bring Piss to blows.

53386 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS H WHELCHEL

Pissgums drank grog with a fizz,
And sometimes a shot of ripe jizz.
"Mates, if you're hung,
Come rinse off my tongue!"
He'd shout 'fore his crew took a whiz.

53387 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS H WHELCHEL

Captain Fatima, the dyke,
Tried a preemptive first strike.
She grappled his ship;
He grappled her nip;
She nailed down his crank with a pike.

53388 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS H WHELCHEL

A bloody and fierce rendezvous,
The dykes and the perverts hove-to.
Their cutlasses strew
Small chunks of each crew,
Some colored with blood and tattoo.

53389 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS H WHELCHEL

The helmsman got rations of grief
When dykes got ahold of his beef.
He screamed for his mummy
And emptied his tummy,
And steered his way onto a reef.

53390 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS H Whelchel

Piss bit Fatima's right lip --
She bit his choad on the tip.
He got a good rise,
But to their demise,
Both soon went down with the ship.

53391 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS H WHELCHEL

When the privateer Drake long ago
Caught a Spaniard, he'd say to him, "Show
Where it says in the Bible
That a Christian is liable
To having to kiss the Pope's toe."

53392 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Don Moore P9312

Those pirates were all hale and hearty,
And they throw one hell of a party.
They stay drunk for a week,
And the havoc they wreak,
Would offend a fine lass like our Marty.

53393 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Jeanie

But I took it all in my stride,
And partied till I was glassy-eyed.
Then a one-legged chap
Took a shit in my lap,
And that made me finally decide.

53394 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Jeanie

A pirate relentless and cold,
Captain Singleton, finally told
Defoe of his strife
And earned more from his life
Than all of the loot that he'd sold.

53395 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS A. N. Wilkins P8804

Henry Morgan had more than a measure
Of perversity, and at his leisure
Made maps to his humor
To encourage the rumor
That he'd left buried loot and rich treasure.

53396 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS A. N. Wilkins P8804

A tubercular pirate named Duncan
Had a body all shriveled and shrunken.
His wife called him Treasure
Though not from his measure.
'Twas because of his chest which was sunken.

53397 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Bob Giandomenico P8804

The seagull did shit, on the fly,
Right into the pirate's left eye.
Now sadly, alas,
That eye 's made of glass...
Cause he gave his new hook a try.

53398 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS

Ambidextrous they called Jean Laffite.
In town the whores thought it a treat
When he was in port.
On the high seas, his sport
Was with handsome young tars of the fleet.

53399 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS A. N. Wilkins P8804

"As for crime," said the pirate, "I've done it,
And although the best people shun it,
There's only one way
To make sure it won't pay.
Just let any government run it."

53400 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS A. N. Wilkins P8804

"It was here! Do you dig me? Right here
Kidd buried his treasure that year.
His diggers he shot;
The spot Kidd forgot.
There was no other buccaneer near!

53401 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Lauarence Perrine P8804

Beware of that pirate, Llewellyn!
He's gay and I've heard that old felon
Is seeking small buoys
For sexual toys:
He's probing the 'straights' of Magellan!

53402 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS

If I get a few moments alone,
And Ermintrude gets off my bone,
I'll then find the time,
To write down the rhymes,
Of that evil she-pirate, Long Joan.

53403 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS

If Long John met a wench, he would dodge her,
And though not an effeminate codger,
He would tell no sly fib
As to cut of his jib,
His sail flapped for young Jolly Roger.

53404 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Ann Gasser P8804

When Long John Silver saw Blind Pugh,
His first reaction was "Pooh-pooh."
When Pugh the "black spot" gave,
Long John became less brave
And in his long johns John went "poo."

53405 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Irving Superior P8804

All pirates lacked women to carol,
But the sport that they played was nonpareil;
For the barrel's bung hole
Did suffice to console --
There was always a man in the barrel.

53406 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Al Chaplin P8804

Let R.L.S. once show us where
His Long John Silver combed his hair
Or rinsed his hose
Or washed his clothes
Or Long John changed his underwear.

53407 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Irving Superior P8804

When business was slow, each poor buccaneer
His trophies would sell for 'one buck an ear'.
The BUCCANEER name
Perverted became
When women would offer them one fuccaneer.

53408 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Irving Superior P8804

Well shiver me timbers and may
The eight winds come blow me away,
And rattle my skull
And wreck my old hull,
And sink me inside of the bay.

53409 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Matthew Montchalin

Now really, expressions like that
Are rather antique and "old hat",
But not quite so shocking
As the way you were talking
Of someone who chews more than fat.

53410 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Matthew Montchalin

The corniest folks of Penzance
Were lead such a song and a dance
When Sullivan's Gilbert
Was nuts like a filbert,
Creating a pirates' romance.

53411 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Bill Backe-Hansen P8804

The Pirates of Penzance no more
Have cannons on stage as before.
Last week they went BANG.
(Their captain we'll hang)
And sank H.M.S Pinafore.

53412 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Irving Superior P8804

The pirate whom most I bemoan
Is he with dull skull and cross bone,
Who tries to win fame
By printing his name
Over words can be shown, are my own.

53413 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Laurence Perrine P8804

The pirate was dressed all in black.
The lady was taken aback.
His cock was so large;
It gave her a charge.
She begged him to give her the rack.

53414 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Bonnie

The pirate tied her hand and leg;
Widespread on the rack she did beg.
Please give me some rum
And I'll make you come;
I blow like a lit powder keg.

53415 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Bonnie

The captives of Kidd were first screwed.
In turn, one by one, each was crewed.
When the gang bang was done,
Overboard one by one,
With many exclaiming, "That's crude."

53416 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Irving Superior P8804

Such evil did Robinson's crew sow!
A pirate's flag Robinson's crew sew,
Then overboard throw
With no place to go...
Did Satan make Robinson's crew so?

53417 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Irving Superior P9112

A salty old pirate named Hank
Decided to play a mean prank.
So he put a dead snail
In the ship captain's ale,
And the captain yelled, "Roll out the plank."

53418 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Bob Birch P0302

The infamous pirate, Steve Bonnet,
From his captains chair bellowed, "Doggonit!
I've sat on my cutlass
Now I'm nearly buttless,
And it pains me to put weight upon it."

53419 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Bob Giandomenico P8804

Captain Dick was a man of great sin,
Sailed the seas with an evil grin,
Sadistic and cruel,
He'd replaced his limp tool
With a cast iron belaying pin.

53420 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Ann Gasser P8804

The pirates of old were no fools.
When the crew captured prisoners, the rules
Were that they must hunt
In each woman's cunt,
In case she was hiding rich jewels.

53421 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS A. N. Wilkins P8804

The sight that Blind Pugh hasn't got
Doesn't slow him a hell of a lot.
He comes and he goes
In his old ragged clothes,
With his seeing eye canine, Black Spot.

53422 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Arthur Deex P8804

A dashing young pirate had caught a
Spanish princess like he oughta.
Imagine his fright
When he came in sight
Of the vengeance bound Spanish Armada.

53423 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS

Pirates lurking off headland and capes,
Captured treasure and carried out rapes
Of their innocent prey.
Their successors today
Find more profit in records and tapes.

53424 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS A. N. Wilkins P8804

I just can't resist a swashbuckle;
It gives me a thrill and a chuckle.
Stabbing and swishing
Get me to wishing
That under a sword I may truckle.

53425 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Joie de Vivre

They were picturesque knaves but they stank --
Those pirates whose vessels we sank.
From captain to cook,
Unless I'm mistook,
They were just about equally rank.

53426 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Laurence Perrine P8804

For the poor man who steals but a kettle,
The hangman his fate will soon settle.
But a pirate so bold,
Steals a shipload of gold,
And he's honored and given a medal.

53427 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Albin Chaplin 3024-2640

A hare-lipped old pirate named Matt
Said, "What do you know about that.
I've been searching for years
For my lost buccaneers,
And they're here under my buckin' hat."

53428 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Bob Giandomenico P8804

A pirate came under the scrutiny
Of his chief on suspicion of mutiny.
This scum was unwilling
To kill for a shilling,
And preached it was sinful to loot any.

53429 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Laurence Perrine P8804

A pirate who hailed from Nertskin
Became so exceedingly thin,
That while cleaning his gun,
When the day's work was done,
He looked down the bore and fell in.

53430 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Anon

The other side most insincere
Succored pirate and base buccaneer.
What they did was awful
While we, always lawful,
Commissioned our own privateer.

53431 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Arthur Deex P8804

Captain Kidd, says a scholar who delves
Into history's dank moldy shelves,
A Godfearing man
Carried out the Lord's plan:
"God helps those who," he said, "help themselves."

53432 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS A. N. Wilkins P8804

There once was a pirate whose leg
Was made from the cork of a keg.
When he swam in the sea,
He'd upend at the knee
And scrape barnacles off of the skeg.

53433 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Tillmanator

A peg-legged captain, named Hood;
Prosthesis adrift, that's not good.
His parrot kvetched,
"S'pose you'd like that fetched?"
Said captain, "Aye aye I shore wood"

53434 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS

Shipwrecked First Mate infrequently laughed
When with Captain he bobbed on a raft.
Sharks made him afraid
And his boss, a gay blade,
Kept him worried both fore and aft.

53435 PIRATES AND CUTTHROATS Ann Gasser P8804

When we see on TV, devastations,
The Red Cross solicits donations --
But out of our cash,
A large chunk is slashed,
Never reaching the pain and starvation.

53436 POLITICS - BUREAUS Dr Limerick 11-18-01

Colonel North was a clever Marine.
He was Reagan's point man on the scene.
He peddled the guns,
Diverted the funds,
But came through the ordeal quite clean.

53437 POLITICS - BUREAUS Gifford Wherry

Colonel North's secretary, Fawn Hall,
Was a "Looker with lots on the ball."
She shredded those papers
And pulled other capers,
And some things she could not recall.

53438 POLITICS - BUREAUS Gifford Wherry

If you lined up to donate your blood,
You contributed to a great flood;
Excess blood bags were dripped
'Cause no one wished to nip
Communality off in the bud.

53439 POLITICS - BUREAUS Dr Limerick 11-11-01

Again it is anyone's guess
Where the F.B.I. and I.N.S.
Mislaid their computers
And lethal pea-shooters;
And you thought your house was a mess.

53440 POLITICS - BUREAUS Dr Limerick

The FBI's J Edgar Mueller
Told the Senate, without turning color,
He needs more surveillance
In homes and conveyance,
So his dullards don't get any duller.

53441 POLITICS - BUREAUS Dr Limerick

The committee then heard Agent Rowley,
Appearing most testy and scowl-ly.
She told them that she
Fought the bureaucracy,
But the bureaucrats beat her most foully.

53442 POLITICS - BUREAUS Dr Limerick

Tito gets his jaunt ostentatious,
Although NASA is being ungracious.
Stay on Russian side!
Our secrets we hide!
This childish response is vexatious.

53443 POLITICS - BUREAUS Dr Limerick

"I promise to lower your taxes!",
The candidate poetically waxes,
"I'll do that for you,
I won't rest till I do,"
But once elected, all he does is relaxes.

53444 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Pamela Cohen

"Don't be silly!" I cry in dismay,
"You know that it can't be this way!
When speaking of taxes,
He never relaxes;
He'll screw you some more every day!"

53445 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   Pamela Cohen

The local elections are due
And I'll vote for the councillor who
Is least likely to lie;
But that's pie in the sky
For they all talk a load of old poo...

53446 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   Brian Belge

...On issues like poverty, wealth,
Education and National Health.
If they promise no rises
In tax, no surprises;
They then introduce them by stealth.

53447 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   Brian Belge

I guess, then, it's all down to me;
And my pledge is that beer shall be free
Of all taxes and duties
And served by young beauties,
Whose cups runneth over. Yippee!

53448 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   Brian Belge

Both of our choices do suck,
We're up to our ass in this muck.
It's Dole or Clinton,
Arrange a SIT-IN,
Because some of us do give a fuck.

53449 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   Mindy & Richalyn

Butthead said, "Bevis, now is our chance!
Let's appeal to our constituents!
GOP's leading five
Ate each other alive,
And Slick Willie can't keep up his pants!"

53450 POLITICS - CANDIDATES William N. Nesbit P9604

When politicians act like Jesus,
They sneakily try to deceive us.
Two who play this role
Are Clinton and Dole,
Or should I say Butthead and Bevis?

53451 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Tom Patton P9604

The Reps and the Dems raise their voice,
Praising nominees, and rejoice.
But 'twixt Bevis and Butthead,
Who's the real nut-head?
Or is "None Of Above" the best choice?

53452 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Stu Lucas P9604

The topic: The College Electoral.
We flexed muscles -- cerebral and oral.
Eyes glued to the tubes
We watched the two boobs --
I wish that the pair were pectoral.

53453 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Jim O'Conner P8412

Republicans played fast and loose
And way overcooked our damn goose.
Bush started smart,
Ran against the old fart,
But caved in and ran as caboose.

53454 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Karen

A candidate known for his bulsh,
Gave a speech so incredibly fulsh,
That I give you my word,
The like's not been heard,
Since Harding, or maybe Cal Culsh.

53455 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   John Ciardi

So what's with campaigning prose?
So boring and far too verbose.
A GMO lim?   (what's GMO? - McW)
I think not, you're dim.
Go stuff TNT up your nose.

53456 POLITICS - CANDIDATES

Who will run as a Demo, this time?
Those who have declared can't be called prime.
Lieberman? Gary Hart?
Kerry? Gephart's a start.
Then there's Sharpton, but he doesn't rhyme.

53457 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   Loren Fitzhugh   P0303

A very staid fellow, Dukakis;
Neither too loud nor too raucous;
But he would make us more happy
If he'd say something snappy,
Or one little thing just to shock us.

53458 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   Herb Caen's column P8806

What portends if we vote for Dukakis?
Will our choice be a man who will mock us?
With high taxes to stun
For the earnings we've won
Is it likely for Michael to cock us?

53459 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   Bob Giandomenico   P8808

Will Dukakis win in a grand swoosh?
Or will he fall flat on his tush?
The debates that I see
Keep convincing me,
He's just beating around the Bush.

53460 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Ann Gasser P8811

One ad is which Truth is rejected,
Begins with "If I am elected..."
And two times as bad
As even this ad,
Begins with "If I'm RE-elected."

53461 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Irving Superior P9709

If the GOP's message is Dole's,
And the Dems push their socialist goals,
Will the B and B pair
Get a huge write-in share?
Will M. Mouse beat them out at the polls?
(B and B - Bevis and Butthead)
53462 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Stu Lucas P9604

Candidates engage in speeches,
Far beyond where their mind reaches.
The message they GARBLE,
With tongues of marble,
Applauded by party-hack leeches.

53463 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Chris Papa

When we asked Mr. Cartwright today
If he'd seek a house seat -- yea or nay?
He said, " I'll have none
Of political fun;
Nominated, I'll run -- far away!"

53464 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Robin K. Willoughby P8411

I agree, theres too many right wingers,
And boy they come up with some zingers.
Hypocritcal pervs
With a shitload of nerves,
To be pointing their own smelly fingers.

53465 POLITICS - CANDIDATES

"I'll be glad when we're through this campaign,"
Said the candidate wading through rain.
"I wear out my shoes
Trying hard not to lose.
It's like boot camp, and sure is a pain."

53466 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Laurence Perrine P8411

Our candidates vie in servility
While pretending to heights of humility.
They would jack-off a goat
To garner that vote,
And end up as a public liability.

53467 POLITICS - CANDIDATES G2730

U.S. "Tories" are surely in luck, up
To now, mostly Democrats fuck up.
JFK, Hart, and Clinton
Have dropped us the hint on
What LIBERAL "members" get stuck up.

53468 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Jim Weaver Collection

A candidate sometimes emotes
In language that nobody quotes
And tries to gain favor
With words that none savor;
He loses electoral votes.

53469 POLITICS - CANDIDATES R. J. Winkler P8411

"Oh yes, I have lust in my heart,"
Said the candidate, eyeing a tart,
But -- son of a gun!
It would be much more fun
If it moved to a more private part..."

53470 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Robin K. Willoughby P8411

By promises often grotesque,
Impractical though picturesque,
Some candidates lie
Appearing to try
To make the campaign a burlesque.

53471 POLITICS - CANDIDATES R. J. Winkler P8411

Once Bryan was chosen to run,
He made 600 speeches, while none
Was made by his foe,
And wouldn't you know
That McKinley, who stayed at home, won!

53472 POLITICS - CANDIDATES A. N. Wilkins P8411

Remember Mondale and Ferraro?
"We're going to win on the morrow!"
But Reagan, you'll note,
Captured most of the vote.
For Mondale/Ferraro, just sorrow.

53473 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Gifford Wherry

It's nice when you hope for the best,
Though both of your choices have messed
With truth and with morals
And wives who wear florals,
But you have to choose one when you're pressed.

53474 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Archie

I look forward to upcoming race;
There will be a new dumbness to face.
And I don't care who
I throw dig or two,
It will help keep each in their place.

53475 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   Chris Papa

The candidates early and late
Argued, should they debate?
Though each one demanded
The other be candid,
They could not agree on a date.

53476 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   Laurence Perrine   P8411

"Since the media," said Candidate Crumb,
"Often garble my speeches, how come,
I wonder, don't they
Misquote me the day
When I manage to say something dumb?"

53477 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   A. N. Wilkins   P8411

When campaigning, all candidates lie;
To smear their opponents they try.
With no hesitation
They besmirch reputation,
So, why don't the slander laws apply?

53478 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0212

A new one has entered the race
To live in The White House (nice place).
But this one's so lame
(I'll not say his name)
I hardly can keep a straight face.

53479 POLITICS - CANDIDATES

It is not strange that he with his gall,
Won the outlying districts last fall.
His opponents maintain,
For he, in the campaign,
Was out lying, they say, in them all.

53480 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   A. N. Wilkins   P8411

As through the primaries we plod,
The smiles and the smirks appear odd.
It certainly grates
That most candidates
Project a ral phoney FACADE.

53481 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   Chris Papa

A political speaker named Hutch
Said, "The audience noises are such,
I can't hear myself speak!"
Said his foe, tongue in cheek,
"Don't worry, you're not missing much!"

53482 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   Observer

The politicians can get one down,
With all the B.S. that's spread aroun'.
Reagan's for God
And Mondale's a clod --
Or is it the other way roun'?

53483 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   Maurice Zallen   P8411

"Despite my good friend the debunker,"
The candidate told Mr. Bunker,
"I am not by right
A real troglodyte.
I'm merely," he said, "a spelunker."

53484 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   A. N. Wilkins   P8411

Republican candidates Bauer
And Bush offer smirks and a glower,
While Forbes and McCain
Offer faces that strain
To show smiles that are fitting for power.

53485 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Prof M-G

There once was a poet from Maine
Who detested language inane.
Said she, with disdain,
"I fear this campaign
Rhetoric will drive me insane."

53486 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Lynn Mostafa

The funniest thing that we've seen
Is watching the candidates preen.
To save their own neck,
They're endorsing high tech
Right here in the town of Racine!

53487 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Neal Wilgus P8507

In bed, the poor candidate tossed
And considered the race that he'd lost.
He would miss the debates
In all those great states--
But mainly he rued what it cost.

53488 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Norm Storer P9612

The election's important, I'm told;
But the candidates all leave me cold.
Though none of them will
Be as evil as Bill,
'Twill still be the "same old same old."

53489 POLITICS - CANDIDATES John Miller

I have a good notion or two;
Vote for me and I'll vote for you.
We'll campaign together;
Bimbo taunts we'll weather.
If you win, your interns I will screw.

53490 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Steevo

When the 'pols' are illicitly boffin',
Till their poles and their poll numbers soften,
Perhaps we can vote
Just like that old quote:
That their 'standings are rising' too often.

53491 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Stargazer

"I don't care where they come from," said Routh,
"Politicians from North or from South.
From States or the city,
It sure is a pity,
They talk from both sides of their mouth!"

53492 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Clarence E. Boyle P8411

It seems the political class
Is akin to a fish like a bass;
For boffins have found,
In research quite sound,
That each can talk out of its ass.

53493 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Tiddy Ogg

When Ericka hears of this folly,
She'll catch her a fish and, by golly,
She'll hold to her ear
Its ass and will hear
Hit tunes by the late Buddy Holly.

53494 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Travis Brasell

Canadian fish, quite sinister,
Speak through their ass to administer
All the laws of the sea.
It doesn't surprise me --
They learned it from our Prime Minister!

53495 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Ericka

Term limits ain't no panacea;
They're just one more crackpot idea.
Rural mayors and sheriffs
Just cannot be there if
You have to replace them each year.

53496 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Dr Limerick 01-31-02

I think we should cut to the chase;
The base is a limerick place.
Clinton and Dole
Do not fit this role.
They are in a political race.

53497 POLITICS - CANDIDATES Jim Weaver Collection

A candidate, once, it was noted,
Disturbed all the poeple who voted
No end, when he said,
"Do not be misled..."
Then something unfit to be quoted.

53498 POLITICS - CANDIDATES R. J. Winkler P8411

While the candidates ran unopposed,
Were late primaries' ills diagnosed;
This electoral hoax
Disenfranchises folks,
Who can't vote till the outcome's disclosed!

53499 POLITICS - CANDIDATES

"When I told them," said Candidate Stout,
"That I never had paid any lout
For a vote in my life,
Everyone but my wife
Stood up and then promptly walked out."

53500 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   A. N. Wilkins   P8411

"Windy speeches provide the life serum
Of campaigns, and the faithful all cheer 'em,
Though they're frequently quoted,"
The candidate noted,
"When I make 'em, I don't have to hear 'em.

53501 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   A. N. Wilkins   P8411

"After all the wild charges and blames,
When it's over," declared Mr. James,
"The fellow who wins
Won't, despite all his sins,
Be as bad as the other guy claims."

53502 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   A. N. Wilkins   P8411

Those pompous pols play royal rex,
And slaver for SUB ROSA sex,
With those recent born,
Who prove to be thorn
And turn long careers into wrecks.

53503 POLITICS - CANDIDATES   Chris Papa

We are tired of fast talk and slick schemes,
And big spending on liberal themes.
It will take Bob and Jack
To get us back on track
And restore the American Dream.

53504 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 1996

The debate candidates strolled while talking,
A technique to score style points while walking.
But when Bob's turn came, Bill
Did not try to stand still.
It sure looke like a clear case of stalking.

53505 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 1996   Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton or Dole -- who knows?
Both are really big foes!
Just make your selection --
Neither's perfection --
Or try your luck with Perot.

53506 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 1996   Lem R. Ick

Bill and Bob stand up, toe to toe;
Slinging mud at each other, real slow.
By the time the dirt clears,
It confirms your worst fears --
The man looking good is Perot.

53507 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 1996   Don Daniels

With the choice between Clinton and Dole,
I find not a gap but a hole.
At least Clinton has humor,
While Dole is a gloomer.
Let's see what it does at the poll.

53508 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 1996   Kathi Webster

There once was a senator called Dole
Who hadn't much mirth in his soul.
But he's anxious to win
So he'd best learn to grin
Or he'll lose to Perot at the poll.

53509 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 1996   Mesterton-Gibbons

There once was a man, wan and pale,
Who condoned cigarettes and their sale.
It may cost Bob the race
To that incumbent disgrace,
But at least he knows how to inhale.

53510 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 1996   Jim Weaver Collection

There is something I want to make clear
As the Clinton-Dole contest draws near:
When Bill battles the Lion,
Clinton's fur will be flyin',
It's the bite, not the roar, Bill should fear!

53511 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 1996   Jim Weaver Collection

The incumbent is crooked, I know;
The Republican platform's all show.
Maybe Dole's not so quick,
But Slick Willy's too slick,
And I can't waste my vote on Perot!

53512 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 1996   John Miller

Perot was a Texas squeakpip;
A little too quick with a quip.
He first said "I'm out!"
Then turned face about,
But the voters still gave him the slip.

53513 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 1996   Anon

By now, I don't care which one wins.
Each comes with his own set of sins.
This one is a nerd.
That one is a turd.
Don't like the way either one grins.

53514 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2000

With them both, we walk a tight wire,
On which of these bozos to hire.
I'll vote for the dummy.
Gore makes me feel rummy;
I never could stomach a liar.

53515 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2000

This election is causing me pain;
Voting I might have to abstain.
Al Gore's views spin
To political wind,
And Bush makes me wish for McCain!

53516 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2000   Christopher Anton

Seems this year I have no real choices
'Mongst candidates clamoring voices.
We've a Clintonesque lackey
And a Texan, quite tacky,
Spewing standard political noises.

53517 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2000   Christopher Anton

I heard whispers from the mummified aardvark
'Bout next year's Senate race in New York;
Bill heard 'em and tripped,
Boffed the beast in that crypt;
"Beats kissin' babies; that's hard work!"

53518 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2000

Now Hillary, she's in a jam;
Young folks say she's full of bad spam.
Carpetbagging sucks.
Even with big bucks,
They won't vote for her. She'll be ham.

53519 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2000

When paying the note, please remember
How cold is a New York November.
If Hillary don't pan,   (out)
Will Alan Greenspan
Cut the interest for you come December?

53520 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2000

If health care cost cause you to dismay,
Bob Kerry's come up with a way
To reduce them to zero,
And emerge as a hero--
By making the other guy pay.

53521 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   John Sandler   P9204

If a person could possibly mix
Two candidates, then it would fix
The unfortunate trend
Of Dubya to spend,
And Dean's socialist health plan to nix.

I

53522 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Tomer Shiran

You all know ex-President Clinton,
And how by the lust he was bitten.
Now he's pushing for Clark,
But he's in the dark.
In the White House Dean will be sittin'.

53523 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Anon

Dean tapped in Dems gnashing and bashing;
Those giving Bush vicious tongue-lashing.
Who cares I can't win;
My goal in the end
Is to outdo McGovern's big thrashing.

53524 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Tomer Shiran

There once was a man from Vermont
Whose wisdom was sorely in want.
But sadly his lack
Sent him front of the pack,
Though his mainstream credentials are guant.

53525 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Tomer Shiran

Dean Wins!, read the right, with dismay.
Oh No! Oh My Lord! Rue the Day!
As he socialized health,
And taxed all our wealth,
And went the Canadian way.

53526 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Tomer Shiran

Dean wanted the Dem's nomination,
And so waited in anticipation,
For our soldiers collapse
And fatal mishaps,
As if failure was good for the nation.

53527 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Tomer Shiran

They all want to be the big chief;
They scream that our leader's a thief.
I have a strong hunch,
They'll be losing a bunch
Of those who don't share their belief.

53528 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Tomer Shiran

Dick Gephardt, a man from Missouri,
Is running for prez, though a flurry
Of others I know,
Run a much better show,
That this poor hapless man from Missouri.

53529 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Tomer Shiran

The politics here have a stench,
Made worse by some "help" from the bench.
While queer lunatics
Add slime to the mix,
And perfume is supplied by the French.

53530 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Ward Hardman

Those dumb French who exult over Kerry
Can all line up to kiss my sweet derri-
Ere I'd vote for that fart,
Who is no "object d'art,"
I'd prefer to commit hari kiri.

53531 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Ward Hardman

Although Gephardt may be a real brain,
Electing him might cause a pain.
For how many folks
Are prepared for the jokes
With the first couple named Dick and Jane?

53532 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   A. N. Wilkins   P8804

If you're out of the race, I won't sob.
Not a minute of sleep will it rob.
Here's a Bronx cheer
For you, my dear.
Why don't you try getting a real job?

53533 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Frank Petersohn

John Kerry will win, ain't that nice?
But a sly runnin-mate is the price.
An accident tragic
Then works its great magic,
And Hillary's free of her "Vice".

53534 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   John Miller

Another Dean Basher is Hannity;
This man has no heart or humanity.
But as victory draws near,
We have nothing to fear,
So we smile as we question his sanity.

53535 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Anon

Can't sleep. I await "Face the Nation."
Will this Wilson thing cause consternation?
I sure hope Howard Dean
Will be making a scene,
And giving Carl Rove constipation.

53536 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Anon

What can one say about Howard Dean?
His image is squeaky and clean.
But he's a bit of a dick,
A monumental big prick;
I can't vote for a man prissy and clean.

53537 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Tomer Shiran

A man from Vermont, who's named Dean,
Tends to come off as sounding quite mean.
He's snarky and snide
If you're not on his side,
Which could hurt his election machine.

53538 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Tomer Shiran

God bless our Senator Byrd;
He knew bush's war was absurd.
It would really be keen
If he came out for Dean;
Would someone please give him the word?

53539 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Anon

The right-wing thinks Bush is annointed,
And Democrats' heads are disjointed.
But they will all cry
And we will know why,
When Howard makes Bush disappointed.

53540 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Anon

The wannabe prez, Howard Dean,
Is watching his campaign careen
Off into a ditch,
'Cause he's got an itch
To act like an immature teen.

53541 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Observer

He's not acting too presidential,
As some folks consider essential.
Just between me and you,
He's got a loose screw,
And he's lacking in prez potential.

53542 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Observer

And furthermore, his wife's contrary
And seems so disinterested, very.
She's made it quite clear
She likes "her career",
So, guess Dems may settle for Kerry.

53543 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Observer

Last month they thought we were funny.
Birkenstock Liberals soaking in honey.
But we now have on hand
What Politicos understand;
A big fat fucking pile of money!

53544 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Anon

So sad was John Kerry's face,
When Clark jumped right into the race,
And said, "Bad new for you!
I served in Nam too!
Your one selling point's been erased."

53545 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Tomer Shiran

The Democratic stick man John Kerry
Has a face that's described as just scary.
He tells everyone and his mom
How he served in Vietnam,
But the man even pissed off Dave Barry.

53546 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Tomer Shiran

John Kerry, like me, is from Boston,
Where morals are stricter than Austin.
But John found renown
In Washington Town,
Where morals are scarce and he lost 'em.

53547 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   John Miller

Now Kerry is quoting the Bible!
The next thing you know he is liable
To quote from the Koran
Or else if he can,
Kama Sutra or something more tribal.

53548 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   John Miller

JFK is a catholic, you know;
The second such John in a row.
(Like Hillary Rhodam,
I'll bet you that Saddam
Is more like the way he would go.)

53549 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   John Miller

Kerry is Catholic, that's true,
Did you know that he's also half Jew?
In old Wein, gramps was known
By the surname of Kohn;
Now matzoh ball soup's Irish stew.

53550 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Ward Hardman

Why thank you! If all this is true.
I'll take a more catholic view,
And learn which is worse
A political curse:
An Irishman, Texan, or Jew!

53551 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   John Miller

This election could give you a stroke,
But I laugh (or I cry) till I choke.
In a land full of phonies
And pork barrel cronies,
All three of these guys are a joke!

53552 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   John Miller

There once was a Senator Kerry
Whose message, despite being very
Sore-throated and raucous,
Made Iowa's caucus
Dick Gephardt's campaign cemetary!

53553 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004

The third party's doing a fader;
They won't succeed as a raider
Of votes from the asses
Or elephant masses,
Because we're all bored now with Nader.

53554 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Archie

Kerry was a front-running man,
Till contradictions botched up his plan.
Reversing stances each day,
In what he would say.
Except, "Did I say I was in Vietnam?"

53555 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Tomer Shiran

Let's hear it for old Wesley Clark,
Whose bite is much worse than his bark.
He is a man of peace
To the east of Greece;
Let his Serb record stay in the dark.

53556 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   DC Dave

The ex-general named Wesley Clark,
As president, would be a shot in the dark.
He knows much about war;
Can't relate to the poor.
I'm afraid this old dog has no bark.

53557 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Tomer Shiran

Please don't be condemed about Clark;
His bites not as bad a Dean's bark.
We know Bill and Hil
Think Wes fills the bill,
But they are both whistling in the dark.

53558 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Anon

It's only September, I see,
In the year of two-thousand and three.
Much to early to tell,
Yet the pundits all yell,
"I know who will win! Hark to Me!"

53559 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - 2004   Tomer Shiran

Loud cheers for the whole GOP
Rang out for Dole's choice for V.P.
The American dream
Will be safe with this team.
Renewed hope for the "Land of the Free!"

53560 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Jim Weaver Collection

Bob Dole and Jack Kemp won't be beat.
Their trumpet will not sound retreat.
In the front you will find them
With the whole team behind them.
Democrats will be knocked off their feet!

53561 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Jim Weaver Collection

Said Kemp to his running mate Dole,
"Look where we are in this poll!
With three days to go,
We're behind Ross Perot!
I feel like such an asshole!"

53562 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man named Bob Dole
Who liked to smoke some pole.
He bent over for kicks,
Taking BIG pricks,
While huge guys nailed his hole.

53563 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Jim Weaver Collection

Bob Dole has made it quite plain;
About family, he likes to complain.
Folks like that a lot
(And that's what Bob thought)
In the end, it will help his campaign

53564 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Al Willis   P9508

The Republicans sound the alarm,
"The unborn shall not be harmed.
For birth control
Is easy," says Dole,
Whose dick hangs like his right arm.

53565 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE

The next G.O.P. nominee --
Who, pray tell, will it be?
Bob Dole is too old,
Pat Buchanan will fold,
Which leaves it between you and me!
(presidential race of 1996)
53566 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Writerman

Robert Dole said, "Lookie here, men.
Have courage and beard the lion's den.
Just suffer the pains
And hold on to your gains,
And I will hold on to my pen."

53567 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Al Willis

Though your Kansan is clearly the soul
Of industry, and though his goal
Is to make his own way.
For the Senate today,
He persistently favors the Dole.

53568 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   A. N. Wilkins   P8609

There was an old man named Bob Dole,
In the Senate he had great control.
He was a good man
Who had a good plan;
A plain citizen will be his next role.

53569 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Peavy

There once was a man named Dole,
Who lived in the township of Poll.
When asked for a reference
To his sexual preference,
He said, "Man, a hole is a hole!"

53570 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Lazarus

Give 'em Hell, Bob! You're on quite a roll!
Other issues? Dear me, bless my soul.
Health concerns or "The Debt,"
Why indeed should you fret?
With your perks, are you not on the Dole?

53571 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9508

The candidate, Senator Dole,
Was arrested for playing the role
Of a Christian right-winger,
Whose a liberal swinger
With a wit that's acerbic, but droll.

53572 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE

Politicos often shift role,
And success goes to those without soul.
As a party moves right,
The knave becomes knight,
Though I wouldn't touch Dole with a pole.

53573 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   John D.

An old politician named Dole,
Had a hankering for Liz's back hole.
She called it skullduggery,
His passion for buggery;
He called it "Mining for Coal"!

53574 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Blackbody

Pity poor Robert J. Dole,
A decent respectable soul.
When he took that stumble,
It paralleled his tumble
In the latest CNN voter poll.

53575 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Quilis

My computer will morph Robert Dole,
So his features resemble his soul.
But wait! That's no fun.
It's already been done.
No wonder he can't win a poll.

53576 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Larry Dahl

Right-to-lifers will be Dole's undoing,
Though distaff-side voters he's wooing.
For the Christian Coalition's
Staked out its position:
There'll b e no more legal unscrewing!

53577 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   CB

George Bush is so bland he's inedible,
Pat Robertson's pitch too incredible.
I think, on the whole,
I shall go with Bob Dole
And pray that he turns out un-beddable.

53578 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Richard P. Monley   P8805

Libby likes men who are wired;
Men who from sex ain't retired.
She put Bob on Viagra,
Now he flows like Niagara,
And friends report he's inspired.

53579 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Mira Carr

With the 21st Century ahead,
By whom, will we choose to be led?
If a bright future's our goal,
We will choose Kemp and Dole!
And our flag will fly free overhead.

53580 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Jim Weaver Collection

The White House is sick with dry rot,
Brought on by thick scandals and plots.
Bob Dole won't stop trying
To keep it from dying.
To save it, he'll give all he's got.

53581 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Jim Weaver Collection

B-1 Bob simply won't go away
As he proves voter fraud in L.A.
He now has enough proof
To raise Congress's roof,
And make it clean up election decay.

53582 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Jim Weaver Collection

E. Dole is not first choice of mine,
Having seen her mincing words so fine.
For my money,
This southern honey
Is Bill Clinton in full crinoline.

53583 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Tom Simon

And then there's the one of Bob Dole
Who's got one in every hole.
His penis engorged
Dear Liddy gets splorged,
While Bob Livingstone slips her his pole.

53584 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE

While visiting Santa's North Pole,
They couldn't find Clinton a role.
The presents were wrapped
And the reindeer had crapped.
"I have an idea", said Dole.

53585 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   H Myers   T9712

A gent of Republican Creed
Lost last election. Now freed,
To remake his face,
It's still in same place
And very DOLEFUL, indeed.

53586 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Chris Papa

To Bob and Jack, a tough fight isn't new.
Now it's time to sign on to their crew.
We must put our oars in
And help these men win
As the finish line comes into view.

53587 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Jim Weaver Collection

Bob Dole took his time to decide,
The one who would stand by his side.
Then in proud voice,
Announced Kemp as his choice
And let it be known nationwide.

53588 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Jim Weaver Collection

That Bob Dole is confused is quite plain;
He will aid his wife's rival, McCain.
Why'd he two time his dame?
Is Viagra to blame?
Now he wants to "direct" her campaign.

53589 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE

Liz' campaign needs lots of pots and new dough;
His I'll raise 'em has Bob running her show.
Yet she swears there won't be
A co-presidency;
Will Bob stop his steering? Hell, no!

53590 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE

Old Bob had decided to sire
A cub with his shriveled up wire.
He got himself ready
To find a good Betty,
But if he says he came through, he's a liar.

53591 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Nate Birholzn

Dole's nose dive left body guards shaken
And the toes of a camera man achin'.
But Bob bounced back with style,
As he quipped with a smile,
"If you think, I've bailed out, you're mistaken."

53592 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Jim Weaver Collection

His critics say Dole really blew it,
With the simple drug message, 'Don't do it!'
But they'll swallow their smirks
When they find that it works.
All it takes is the guts to say 'Screw it!'

53593 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Jim Weaver Collection

His wife playing with candidacy,
For the U.S. presidency;
Elizabeth Dole
Does so well in a poll,
No wonder old Bob had E.D. (erectile dysfunction)

53594 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Frank Petersohn

Sorrowful, sad, dismal, DOLEFUL,
He appeared ill, not merely woeful;
With loss he did grapple,
A peck of pineapple
Now filled him to brim, quite Dole full.

53595 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Daniel Ford

Poor old Dole, he sure needed a "bump",
(Pollster talk for a big ratings jump)
So he brought back the Voodoo,
The tax cuts, the doo-doo;
He just may persuade Forrest Gump.

53596 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   CB

Please do not vote for Bob Dole;
Don't put honorable men in control.
What? No high-level whoring?
That's utterly boring!
And scandal is good for the soul.

53597 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Jim Weaver Collection

The Dole gameplan is no mystery.
If you open your eyes you will see.
By reducing our tax,
Sunny days will come back,
Lifting burdens from you and from me.

53598 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a Senator named Dole
Who looked a lot like a mole.
He ran for high exec,
But there's no way in heck
That we'd elect him to the role.

53599 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Mary Moglohon

Bob Dole is exceedingly clever
In promoting the Senate's endeavor.
But for the campaign
He was painfully plain:
"Vote for me, vote for Libby--Whatever."

53600 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Norm Storer   P9612

Robert Dole's age is no illusion.
Years ago he reached a conclusion.
Married the boss
Of the Red cross,
Just to get a free weekly transfusion.

53601 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Tom Patton   P9609

Should George Bush and Liz Dole take control
Of Al Gore and one more at the poll.
Would the nations's first Ms.
At Vice Pres be our Liz,
Or the first at First Gent be Bob Dole.

53602 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Prof M-G   TP9901

Mrs. Dole told her husband, "You lack,
A great deal of finesse in the sack,
Furthermore, I am sick
Unto death of those Bic
Ball Point pen marks all over my back."

53603 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - DOLE   Bob Giandomenico   P9701

While visiting Santa's North Pole,
I saw a man boring a hole.
I said, "Aren't you Al?"
He said, "Yes I am, pal,
And even here, I make boring my role.

53604 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   H Myers   T9712

It is said Mr. Gore is a bore,
But Tipper does think so no more.
Al has a habit:
Hops round like a rabbit
Shitting little round balls on the floor.

53605 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Oddo Von Schlong   T9710

It is said Mr. Gore is a bore.
His drone causes many to snore.
All those Sammies and Tammies
Get into their jammies,
And some fall asleep on the floor.

53606 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Al Willis   T9710

It is said Mr. Gore is a bore,
Because his wife Tipper's a whore.
Her nasty-ass clit
Drools and it spits,
When Al hits it with her on the floor!

53607 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   T9712

Said Clinton, "I'll just FAX and send
Al's protrait to Egypt, our friend!"
But devout felladeen
Turned it down as obscene
For resembling Khaddafy's rear end.

53608 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Vassar W. Smith   P9305

McCain can be Pres in '04,
If he steps through the Dems open door;
Bush's cash and ovations
Give him renomination --
But Dems want Anyone But Gore.

53609 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Dr Limerick

Said Al Gore, "I tried to distract,
But I lost and that's now a fact;
It's time now for healing,
Though I have a feeling
That I may have gotten Bush-whacked!"

53610 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

I saw Gore on the Letterman Show; ;
He was witty, and seemed in the know.
If you want to know how,
I can tell you right now;
It's his much smarter clone, Billy Joe.

53611 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE Larry Hollister

As Al Gore stood by with pride,
His wifes hands and ankles were tied.
Then into her rear
Clinton shoved his spear;
Cut her loose, Al; I'm ready to ride.

53612 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE BJC

An entrepeneur is Al Gore;
He rents out his wife as a whore.
With pleasure she fucks
And earns the big bucks,
And gives discounts to parties of four.

53613 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE BJC

I'd have to say sex is real nice;
My Tipper knows how to entice.
And away I am carried...
Why since we've been married,
We've actually done the thing twice!

53614 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

Al should lobby the courts, door to door,
Dressed as "Count" Dracula, he'd score.
Just like Halloween,
Shout through the screen,
"Doesn't matter Bush won, there'll be gore!"

53615 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Chinook

We could all feel a little bit cheerier
If when Gore visits Russia's interior,
Someone straps the galoot
To a big parachute,
And drops him off over Siberia.

53616 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Jim Weaver Collection

Tom Feeney indulged his obsession
To convene his own special session.
The chance of king-making
Is well worth the taking;
He must hurry to beat Gore's concession.

53617 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Election 2000

Sure is funny how Al Gore can lie,
While unable to look in the eye
Of the voters and say
The same things everyday --
He flip-flops and changes, but why?

53618 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

Nuevo apartheid, Al ranted;
His view was outrageously slanted.
He won't live it down,
This simpleton clown.
Can you hear Forrest Gore being chanted.

53619 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Jim Weaver Collection

When Bill's polls rose more and more,
It occured to the staid Al Gore,
"If sexual puddin'
Can do your polls good 'n',
I ought to go get me a whore.

53620 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   MrMalo

BROW as sure as cold weather in winter
Or that paper gets stuck in a printer.
When Al Gores's attache
Rubs the man the wrong way,
He invariably get a splinter.

53621 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Larry Hollister

Gore suffers from "irritable bowel";
In Florida, he's screaming "foul!"
The big cry-baby
Should accept that, maybe,
It's time now to "throw in the towel."

53622 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Observer

Conceding could make him a hero,
Instead of an absolute zero.
His life then, quite groovy,
Could become a movie;
His part played by Robert DeNiro!

53623 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Observer

Bradley, who's showing was poor,
Will soon turn it all over to Gore,
Who will then make his push
To beat round the Bush,
And we're in for ten more months of bore.

53624 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

If Al Gore is to have some success
Cleaning up his Chinese Money mess,
He'll have to appease
His friends overseas
While avoiding his own U.S. press.

53625 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Jim Weaver Collection

To be GORE'd in the butt will cause pain,
And a DICK up the sloop's, just the same.
Some feel great distaste
With a BUSH in the face.
No matter who won, we'd get bane.

53626 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

The papers are busily printin'
That Gore has been more than just hintin'
Of a Wild Card to be
His pick for V.P. ...
Could the wild card be Teflon BILL CLINTON?

53627 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

Imagine a Gore-Clinton ticket!
Wouldn't that be a real sticky wicket!
(Don't holler, "No way!
What a dumb thing to say,
Even they know that that isn't cricket!")

53628 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

You say, with your all-knowing smirk,
"Don't be stupid, you know that won't work.
Can't you see that that worm
Could serve a third term,
If Gore were removed by some quirk?"

53629 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

The letter, in fact, of the law
Contains in it more than one flaw.
Though he can't be elected,
Bill could be selected
By "fate" to that office of awe.

53630 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

And as for removal of Gore...
If he were found dead on the floor,
I'd not be surprised
Like some I've surmised.
It's happened a few times before!

53631 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

No party, despite insurrections
Would go in such outlandish directions;
The American folks
Aren't such stupid blokes
As they proved in the last two elections.

53632 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

Al Gore can cut jobs, it is known,
But the number of jobs is unknown.
He saved us one mill,
And he's bragging still.
And one of the jobs was his own.

53633 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Al Willis

Raising funds on the edge brings a cost.
Al Gore skated too close and he lost.
Clinton zigged, they he zagged
And left Al with the bag,
Going down all alone, double-crossed.

53634 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Jim Weaver Collection

Al Gore has developed a MIEN;
He's trying to be more pristine.
If it doesn't work,
The miserable jerk
Can flush it all down the latrine!

53635 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Observer

I looked all around to find Gore.
Did he opt to steer clear of Bill's war?
When his commander-in-chief
Was in need of relief,
Al was scarce as a live dinosaur.

53636 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Jim Weaver Collection

I feel kind of sorry for Gore.
He said "yes" without knowing the score.
His career is now sunk
Because of a skunk,
And he's linked to a crook evermore.

53637 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Jim Weaver Collection

It is said Mr. Gore is a bore;
To converse with him, really a chore.
But Hilly and Billy
Can talk a man silly.
For Gore bore, I'd go for some more.

53638 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   PJ   T9710

To raise money, Al Gore seems quite proud
That he used every loop hole allowed.
But poor Al never thought
That he would get caught.
Now his future is under a cloud.

53639 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Jim Weaver Collection

It is said Mr. Gore is a bore --
What he needs is a good little whore!
He could try Little Bo Peep
Or I'll lend him my sheep,
And I'll bet he'll be begging for more!

53640 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE T9711

There once was a man named Al Gore
Whom everyone thought was a bore.
But since Clinton got busted,
Soon he will be trusted
For sex on the Oval Office floor.

53641 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

If Al Gore wins then millions will care
And obsess, agonize, pull their hair.
And what will so enthrall?
The Inaugural Ball,
And what stunning gown will Tipperware?

53642 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE Loren Fitzhugh

As the White House unravels before us,
Al regrets his First Chair in the chorus.
So he waits patiently,
Forming rings like a tree,
While he waits for his own turn to bore us.

53643 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE Jim Weaver Collection

We had a Vice Prez, Al Gore,
Who was a terrible bore.
Then he grew a beard,
Which looked really weird,
And shook all the Dems to thc core.

53644 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE Thomas Ratliff P0304

Heir apparent to lead Uncle Sam
Was I once, sighed Al Gore, till that sham...
So I've grown a goatee
For the voters to see
Who's the true Hair Apparent. I am!

53645 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Peter Wilkins

I bought me a big SUV,
In spite of Gore's poignant plea.
Al's found the solution
To global pollution,
But only for him, not for me.

53646 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Popsicle   TP9807

After on Tipper's twat he had munched,
Al flipped Tip and then doggie style hunched.
But he knew from her cry,
That his aim was too high,
And it was the wrong hole that he'd punched.

53647 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Michael Whalen

This time I drew lines on your spine
For my prick and your slit to align
So back on your knees
Bite your pillow please
And I'll punch the right hole this time.

53648 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Michael Whalen

Gee Dubya's to be the new skipper;
Al's left in the bush with a dripper.
But why should I care,
Strong leaders are rare;
My personal favorite is Tipper.

53649 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Dirruk

Do you know why Al Gore keeps campaigning
In Florida, where he's not gaining?
His manager's plan
For less make-up, more tan,
For debates and so Al is in training.

53650 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Prof M-G

Al Gore's staff said, "Polls say our boss
May encounter an October loss.
He invented the Net!
Cut our national debt!
And he has so much faux gravitas!"

53651 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   William N Nesbit   P0900

Let's hear it for President Gore!
He needs less than twenty votes more!
Gore in '99
Would suit me just fine,
If Flint doesn't find him hard-core.

53652 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Jim Weaver Collection

Much rather have Bush than a Gore,
Who'd give nation's asshole a bore.
He'd screw us all quick,
With a willy so slick,
It'd seem like Clinton four more.

53653 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Gearhart

Al put all his chips on the courts,
And took a big bite in the shorts.
But nevertheless,
He expects success
In two years, when the recount reports.

53654 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Election 2000

It seems the political bore
Is showing up here by the score.
His beards in the can;
He's looking quite tan;
Good God! Lookout! Here comes Al Gore!

53655 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

I feel empathy with Al Gore;
His dream up in smoke, he feels sore.
Al, it ain't such a loss
If you're like your ex-boss;
In the outside world, pussy galore!

53656 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

Even though Al Gore was rejected,
It seems he has been resurrected.
On the tube see him gloat
As he's stealing the vote.
Seems THIS 'pussy' will soon be elected...

53657 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

At long last, the real Al Gore
Is ready to treat it like war;
His new-found aggression
Should leave an impression
On those who once found him a bore.

53658 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Dr Limerick

Who knew that Vice President Gore,
Whom millions of liberals adore,
Is in such despair
That he thinks facial hair
May help him in 2004.

53659 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Phil T

"My fuzz I'll remove with this snipper,"
Says Al, (with his beard, looking hipper).
"'Cause you plan to run
For the Senate. All done!
What? You won't? Just score one for the Tipper!"

53660 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Peter Wilkins

If I may inject one name more;
What about President-wannabe Gore?
He would jump to conclusions
About ozone pollutions,
While we count time to 2004.

53661 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Steevo

For more recounts, Gore is still pleading,
Though rightfully should be conceding;
The self-centered clown
Brings our nation down.
For him, voters hearts must be bleeding.

53662 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Observer

Bill said to the Singapore whore,
"Just where did you intern before?"
"It was in China
Where we use vaginas;
Now I clerk for the monk's friend, Al Gore."

53663 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Marsha Magee

Gore's tactics are right from the book
Machiavelli, if you'd only look.
He wants to be "The
Prince" over us. Duh!
Like Niccolo', by hook or by crook.

53664 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   William A Taylor

The good folks of PETA implore
That firms test cosmetics no more
On hapless young mice.
(Indeed, not very nice),
But continue to test on Al Gore.

53665 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

The President just endorsed Al:
"He could lead the country right now!"
But Al we know well
Is boring as hell;
Gore may as well throw in the towel.

53666 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

Now the question arises for sure:
Just what job can Gore find that's secure?
He's got time on his hands,
While he lays out his plans,
For a comeback in two-thousand-four.

53667 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

Cried Tipper, "Why Al those look awfully
Like Cocoa Puffs made of dark toffee.
Now just think of it!
Were it money you shit,
You'd be a hit at a fundraising coffee!"

53668 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Jim Weaver Collection

Al Gore's life is increasingly tense,
As his lawyers plot out his defense.
Asian monks, temple gongs,
Campaign funding gone wrong.
Mr. Gore should have used better sense.

53669 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Jim Weaver Collection

Could it be he's just trying, my dear,
To say what we all want to hear?
And once in control,
He'll take his wee pole,
And screw one and all in the rear?

53670 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

Gore's plan, in deciding careers,
(Once he brushes aside any tears,
And is not too despondent):
A white house correspondent!
He'll interrogate Bush next four years!

53671 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE

Asked a survey of women, door-to-door --
For sex with Al Gore, would he score?
Ten percent said "No way!
I prefer my sex gay!"
Ninety said, "Who the hell is Al Gore!"

53672 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   H Myers   TP9804

Charismatic? He's hardly the Gipper;
Mr. Rodgers is probably hipper.
But Al Gore's running strong
With the food-service throng,
'Cause his wife is a really big Tipper.

53673 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Larry Hollister

WOODEN was the way of Al Gore,
Whose speeches produced a mass snore.
He'd no help from Bill,
Who thought him a pill,
And wondered what V.P.'s were for.

53674 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - GORE   Chris Papa

Al Sharpton in 2004?
When I saw that, my jaw hit the floor.
There's no fucking way
That on election day,
I will vote for that coiffed camera-whore.

53675 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Tomer Chiran

Bill Bradley, Bill Bradley, Bill Bradley;
You seem to be polling so badly,
This primary season.
Pray what is the reason?
We'd vote you for president gladly.

53676 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Prof M-G

The candidate Patrick Buchanan
Is armed with the biblical canon.
He preaches hellfire,
So draws a crossfire.
Even God cannot help Pat Buchanan

53677 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Larry Dahl

A friend of the indigent classes
And also of Jackie Onassis,
He was praised in the news
For his catholic views,
And he never neglected the masses.

53678 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Laurence Perrine   P8411

Pat Buchanan's the one candidate
Who says freedom is what he'd create.
But if he had his way,
Then if pregnant or gay,
Your bod would belong to the state.

53679 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR John Sandler   P9204

Candidate Buchanan assumes
An electorate drawn from barrooms.
He's really a clown,
And his shirt is as brown
As the tracks in his Fruit-of-the-Looms.

53680 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR CB

There once was a man named Buchanan,
Despised for the platform he ran on.
In comparison, Dole,
Looked like less an asshole,
Leaving Clinton one less leg to stand on!

53681 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Paul

There once was a general called Powell
Who shouldn't have thrown in the towel.
For he'd come tops in pollin',
If they didn't make Colin
Sound just like the end of your bowel.

53682 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Mesterton-Gibbons

Though our forces salute General Powell,
There's no candidate he'll disembowel.
For he'd only run
If he'd already won
And the others had thrown in the towel.

53683 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Larry Dahl

Mister Duke has no use for the Klan now,
He's matured and is quite spic-and-span now.
David's altered his views
About kill all the Jews.
And has friends Afro-American now.

53684 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR John Sandler   P9204

David Duke is the sort that could spawn
A rebirth for our land--a new dawn.
He'd dispell our ennuI
With a cross burning spree,
Which he'd air from the White House's lawn.

53685 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR John Sandler   P9204

David Duke says that now he's maturer
Than before, and a great deal securer.
In his view, things would be
So much better if he
Were elected America's Fuhrer.

53686 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR John Sandler   P9204

The former VP, Fritz Mondale,
Has a problem that seem's to entail
When he speaks on TV
Inarticulately,
The voters doze off without fail.

53687 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Arthur Deex   P8411

Foul rumors: Gary Bauer's a fur-man?
Some ladies he had his fat worm in?
The stories some weave
Are hard to believe;
He looks too much like Pee Wee Herman!

53688 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR

Gary Hart, a bright future did paint,
But there was one major complaint.
He met with Miss Rice,
And he paid the full price,
'Cause he just wouldn't practice restraint.

53689 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Gifford Wherry

All the flak that he gets seems a shame,
But there's only himself he can blame.
He's been caught in the act
Of concealing the fact
That Hotpence is his actual name.

53690 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR A. N. Wilkins   P8803

The affair Gary had was bizarre;
Eating Rice in motels goes too far.
He'd have not paid the price
If he took good advice
To let Ted take her home in his car
(Politician Gary Hart played games with Ms Rice)
53691 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Al Chaplin   P2005

while fooling around with a tart,
Poor Gary was not very smart.
Now, politically,
He's depressed as can be,
For he is a real broken Hart!

53692 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR John Dohner   P8805

Politicians, like some high strutting tart,
Are flaunting their wares a la carte.
Each new bumper sticker
Makes me sicker and sicker...
Oh spare me from "I love Hart".
(the rebus 'I heart-symbol heart-symbol')
53693 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Arthur Deex   P8405

A man in the news -- Gary Hart --
Did things that were not very smart.
They all thought he was out
But he said, "I'm no lout!
I stayed right at home with a tart!"

53694 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR John Dohner   P8805

Gary Hartpence gave his voters the sense
That his chance for success was immense.
But what popped his bubble
And caused all his trouble,
Is that he kept dropping his pence.

53695 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR A. N. Wilkins   P8707

The dwindling dwarfs cause no fuss;
The polls show who's minus, who's plus;
But we're taken aback
By this new Hart attack --
Gary sure has a Hart on for us.

53696 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Arthur Deex   P8803

"The way Gary Hart cavorts,
There's the rumor," explained Mrs. Schwartz,
"That is he can horn in
When the guy's finally sworn in
As chief he'll wear only his shorts.

53697 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR A. N. Wilkins   P8802

Gary Hartpence, as always quite chipper,
Still hopes to succeed the old Gipper,
And the motto he'll sport
To gain proper support
Is, "This time, win one for the zipper."

53698 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR A. N. Wilkins   P8801

There's too many right wingers of late.
Preaching this message of Haight.
I say Haight should beware,
'Cause he might take the stair
That delivers him to Satan's gate.

53699 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR

Jerry Brown points out Government misuse
And advocates Armed Forces disuse.
To discuss more he's loath,
Since he once took an oath
Of silence (on all major issues).

53700 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Arthur Deex P9205

To the mystical boosters of Brown,
Jerry's influence, wealth and renown
Is the proof that they need
Each of them can succeed,
For an "out" doesn't have to be "down."

53701 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR John Sandler P9204

A White House contender, Kucinich,
Whose main source of protein is spinach,
Though so very healthy,
Ain't delegate-wealthy;
He won't have a stake at the finich!

53702 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR

I'll put brakes on inflation; what's more,
Drive deficits down to the floor;
I'm of the new breed,
And I'm guaranteed,
For five years, and not just for four.

53703 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Ed Potts P8501

In the presidential campaign,
New Hampshire did choose John McCain.
The voters PORTEND
A possible trend
Toward national capitol gain!
(election 2000 USA)
53704 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Observer

The message came through loud and clear,
Good news for McCainites to hear,
And far as I see,
Has GWB
Now crying a lot in his beer.

53705 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Chris Papa

Said McCain, "I am feeling aghast...
Barely out of the gate, I was passed!"
Then Doc's AUSCULTATION
Increased his frustration,
When informed, "It's because your half-fast!"

53706 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Observer

Paul Tsongas's argument he's
The one for the job of Big Cheese
Seems to rest on the claim
He's the creme de la creme,
Since he beat a life-threatening disease.

53707 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR John Sandler P9204

"Self reliance," Phil Gramm's people say,
"Is the proper American Way.
And to be on the Dole
Is not on the roll
Of approved family values today."

53708 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR A. N. Wilkins P9508

When it looked like Ralph Nader would foil it,
Helpless Gore made a run for the toilet.
In his manner concise
Ralph gave Al sound advice:
"Just abandon this race or you'll spoil it."

53709 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Al Chaplin P0012

A father, who felt rather trusty,
Sent off his young daughter, quite busty,
To work as intern.
He had little concern
'Cause Nader at sex was too rusty.

53710 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Frank Fazed

You'll probably think I'm no smarty,
But both of those dogs need a hearty
Ass kicking or two.
So here's what I'll do:
I'll vote for Ralph Nader's Green Party.

53711 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Frank Fazed

And you can just think what it means,
Those interns in twenties and teens,
Who wouldn't think twice
And would heed Ma's advice:
All kids should just eat up their Greens.

53712 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Tiddy

Ross screwed up in 1992;
It seems that his brain cells are few.
Reform's saving hand
Would have been Richard Lamm;
Perot simply hasn't a clue.

53713 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Nelson Seggley

Turn on the microphone -- Hush!
Dare I say it? -- President Rush?
He would ponder and banter,
A professional ranter,
While the nation sank deep in the mush.

53714 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Steevo

Lush Rimbaugh, before he got lean,
Is riding a fucking machine.
As Mario Cuomo
Buggers a homo,
Damnedest thing I've ever seen.

53715 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR

So no one will misapprehend
That Tom Harkin's the working man's friend,
He invokes dad, a miner,
Who was never a whiner
And his immigrant mom without end.

53716 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR John Sandler   P9204

Tom Harkin's deceit's to pretend
He's the downtrodden working man's friend,
Since his dad was a miner.
This program's definer
Is the timeworn, old bunk, "Tax and spend."

53717 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR John Sandler   P9204

"It's not hopeless, but still I confess,"
Walter Mondale complained in distress,
"Though I could beat Reagan,
That born-again pagan,
I can't run against all the press."

53718 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR A. N. Wilkins   P8411

Mondale, as you know, is a schiz
Ophrenic who lives by his wits.
Walter's sugar and spice
And everything nice...
And the bad things were all done by Fritz.

53719 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR Arthur Deex   P8408

Guinevere is the nickname he's got,
And they say Walter Mondale is hot
About having that name.
Folks say it's a shame
But it's clear that he loves Lance a lot.

53720 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR A. N. Wilkins   P8411

The Republican lead got much greater,
And the Democrats started to crater,
When the President's tonic(a)
Went from sax to Whoremonica,
And Gore's hopes went from zenith to Nader.

53721 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - MINOR

H. Ross is a man that I like,
With a presence not seen since old Ike.
With madness quite clear
And that grin ear-to-ear,
And like Ike, brain-dead as a spike.

53722 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - PEROT Jim Weaver Collection

It's time for Reform: Ross and Chote!
Not Bob in his tie and his coat,
Nor Bill's open fly,
Both have had their last try.
Now be sure to get out and vote!

53723 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - PEROT Stephen Fierbaugh

If you must vote for better, then go
And squander your vote on Perot.
Then you can say smugly
(When things turn quite ugly)
"Remember that I told you so!"

53724 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - PEROT Jim Weaver Collection

I've had my fill of old farts,
Like Reagan and Bush for starts.
I'd rather have Gore
And Bill and his whore,
Than Ross and his fucking charts.

53725 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - PEROT MrMalo

Said H. Ross Perot, "You can thank
Me for covering right or left flank.
I abandoned the corps
At the first sign of war,
And cried all the way to the bank."

53726 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - PEROT Martin Wellborn   P9206

Ross Perot walked through Dodge to a cheer.
He was nude and blamed Kitty 'cause "We're
Strolling out on the prairie
And she stripped me. It's scary,
And then she said, 'Go to town,' so I'm here."

53727 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - PEROT Don Moore   P9402

We've not heard from Ross for awhile,
With his cat/canary big smile.
I'd rather Bill's peter
Than Ross for our leader;
We don't need a dictator's style.

53728 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - PEROT Frank Fazed

You've all heard of Roswell, I know;
Where all little Aliens go.
They're there in small hangars,
Massaging small whangers;
They all look just like Ross Perot!

53729 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - PEROT Marsha Magee

I never heard him say, "Whoa!"
So, therefore, I can't really know.
But, shave Gabby Hayes,
And in many ways,
He'd probably pass for Perot!

53730 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - PEROT Larry J. Davis   P9402

George Bush and Quayle? NO NO NO!
Bill Clinton and Gore? HO HO HO!
From all that I hear,
No-one's voting this year,
By the way--who is H. Ross Perot?

53731 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - PEROT John Roberts   P9301

There was an old man named Perot,
An awesome political foe.
He talked with reporters,
Got lots of supporters,
And then said, "Hey, I gotta go."

53732 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - PEROT Jim Weaver Collection

I think I can give Ross Perot
Image help with his upcoming show.
Though he's got lots of money,
He still looks too funny.
Those ears really do have to go.

53733 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - PEROT Larry Dahl

There once was a man named Ross,
Who put SPAM on dental floss.
Now he's a rich millionaire
With big ears and a flair
And he wants to be the nation's boss.

53734 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - PEROT Andrew Wiseman

A billionaire from Texas named Ross,
His hat in the ring, he did toss.
While some were excited,
Lots more were afrighted
At the prospect of Ross for a boss.

53735 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - PEROT Jim Weaver Collection

The desperate will vote for Perot,
Adding graphs and charts for the show.
We know he can hear
As he looks "all ear",
But each time I see him, they grow!

53736 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - PEROT Jim Weaver Collection

Ross Perot, you should not fool around.
Your charts may be very profound.
Don't try to be funny,
Just please put your money
Where your moutth is, four feet from the ground.

53737 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - PEROT Jim Weaver Collection

We've had it with elephants and donkeys,
Who've driven the nation to its knees.
Ross is the boss!
A win, not a loss!
It's time for a change, if you please.

53738 POLITICS - CANDIDATES - PEROT Jim Weaver Collection

For affirmative action compliance,
Personnel hired dwarfs, and some giants.
But the Government clerk
Charged with checking their work
Snarled, "Now take on some monkeys and lions."

53739 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY   John Sandler   P9110

Air bags promise disaster protection,
But they're cursed with a gross imperfection.
They are dangerous and could
Do far more harm than good,
If they happen to win an election.

53740 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY William N. Nesbit P9702

The Government, I think, is a leech
That sucks of the blood of us each.
The CIA's evil,
FBI's medieval,
The IRS far out of reach.

53741 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY Jim Weaver Collection

We live in a sort of democracy,
That they say is a meritocracy.
But the Bell Curve go hang,
If you'll pardon my slang,
I think it's a sycophantocracy.

53742 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY David Martin

Bedfellows make strange politicians,
No exception are those old Patricians.
They go around haughty,
But in fact, are so naughty,
They could easily be labeled 'clinicians.'

53743 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY Ystap TP9802

With the Bill of Rights so much "adjusted",
That I think that it's already busted.
I think any such stains
Will wash off when it rains,
But the Framers would still be disgusted.

53744 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY Jim Weaver Collection

The government is always right;
For their people, they'll stand up and fight.
If you believe this,
Then you must be quite pissed,
For they fuck you, and then say you're tight!

53745 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY Bobby

Now, the shut-down may have the potential
To cause congress and those presidential,
And their cronies with clout,
To be quickly phased out.
They've been proven to be non-essential.

53746 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY William N. Nesbit P9602

You can't hate Old, Aleut, Arab, Jew,
Fems, gays, cripples, unwed, Hindu,
Yet you're urged without fail
Just to loath a white male
If he earns very much more than you.

53747 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY Jim Weaver Collection

Succumbing to political usurpation,
Done by zealots with dark sophistication,
Despite church and state separation,
With their president's strong approbation,
Of constitutional stricture against rule by the scripture,
Holy Rollers seek control of our nation.
53748 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY Arnie Schoenbrun P0312

Though we've beaten the Soviet scum,
And castrated his trade-union chum,
What may yet overwhelm
The defence of the realm,
Is the threat of the unmarried mum.

53749 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY Linda Marsh Coll

Most assholes are right in the middle;
While Washington burns they just fiddle.
Saying, "Why should we care
About what they do there?"
(Non-assholes DO care just a little.)

53750 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY   Jim Weaver Collection

The Politicos all think they oughter
"Put a stop to this terrible slaughter".
If these bozos are heeded,
A permit'll be needed
In order to drink plain old water.

53751 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY

Since the pols know the vote balance-sheet
Shows that tenants could hand them defeat,
They control landlord's prices.
The result of this vice is
To make property rights obsolete.

53752 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY   John Sandler   P9108

To stand in the "Rocket's Red Glare,"
And promote the standard WASP prayer
To shine God's holy light,
On those who think right,
By the Hyocrite's Oath I do swear.

53753 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY   John Roberts   P9301

But when it comes down to the crunch,
Never seen such a whiney-assed bunch.
The piss and they moan
O'er Moet and Chandon,
When the lobbyists take them to lunch.

53754 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY   Jim Weaver Collection

There's a Province that's governed on tick,
And it's bound to collapse with a click;
For what they call France
Is the workings of chance,
And it's making our Government sick!

53755 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY   Rudyard Kipling1888 P8903

Politicians, I say, are immutable.
And some of them even unscrutable.
Now some like to lie,
And then alibi,
But their speeches are most indeglutible. (unswallowable)

53756 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY   Jim Weaver Collection

Why send those crooks to DC,
To finagle where no one's to see?
Might they not stay at home
Near the end of a phone,
And confer via hi-tech TV?

53757 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY   John Paulk   P9301

The liberals are bootlicking sissies,
Who live off the dole with ass-kisses.
That kind of a wanker
Is naught but a canker;
Invective's the fuel the world misses.

53758 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY

In God there's no longer much trust;
The court system's no longer just.
The President's shit
And congress should quit,
And the taxes drive everyone bust.

53759 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY

The merchants all give shady deals;
Junk food costs as much as good meals.
Most doctors are quacks,
And the journalists hacks,
And just about everyone steals.

53760 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY

The kids say they think it's "real cool"
To learn nothing good while in school.
Educators (it's funny)
Think the answer is money;
And discipline? Hell, no! That's cruel!

53761 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY

Rags to riches by way of hard work?
Not likely! And if by some quirk
You invent something great,
You'll be told, "It's to late!
Our patent prevails!" (with a smirk)

53762 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY

You're strapped in, whatever you do;
One goof and some bastard will sue.
Your words, though well-meaning,
They'll scream are "demeaning"
(Especially so if they're true).

53763 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY

I apologize for the rant;
Humor, sometimes we just can't
Find in our hearts,
When those Washington farts,
Don't think of nothing but pants.

53764 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY Arden

The world didn't end in Ohio,
Or here, on El Cinco de Mayo.
Despite warnings dire
That the world would expire,
It's still adding lines to its bio!

53765 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY Prof M-G

When zealots gain control of our nation,
It will cause us profound consternation.
They'll kill Wade versus Roe,
And the first thing you know,
They'll outlaw oral sex and fornication.

53766 POLITICS - CONSPIRACY Arnie Schoenbrun

Did you see the Republiconvention?
Many luminaries to mention,
Then Bob and Jack ran in
To Patrick Buchanan...
A bone of Republicontention.
(Bob Dole and Jack Kemp 1996 - Buchanan right wing asshole)
53767 POLITICS - CONVENTIONS Writerman

"The two-party system's all right,"
Declared a campaigner named Dwight.
"But at my age," he said,
I wish to old Ned
That they didn't both come the same night."

53768 POLITICS - CONVENTIONS A. N. Wilkins P8411

The convention was packaged and slick;
Mr. Clinton's speech sure did the trick.
But alas! He's dismayed;
For a change, he's betrayed
By his OTHER philandering Dick.

53769 POLITICS - CONVENTIONS Stargazer

The method, it's worthy of mention,
Was not of the founders' intention.
Some say with firm voice
He's the nominee's choice;
Some say he's hand-picked by convention.
(On Choosing a Presidental Running Mate)

53770 POLITICS - CONVENTIONS Laurence Perrine P8411

The trouble with party conventions
Is they're full of pretense and pretensions.
It doesn't make sense:
That applause so immense
For a fat bunch of honorable mentions.

53771 POLITICS - CONVENTIONS Laurence Perrine P8411

No easy committee was ours.
We sat, we debated our powers,
Each motion, each second,
Our chairwoman reckoned
From reading the minutes, took hours.

53772 POLITICS - CONVENTIONS Laurence Perrine P8411

Political conventions we see,
Most NEBULOUS fluff that can be,
A yawn-making boar!
Both the Bush and Gore
Camps are trying to con you and me.

53773 POLITICS - CONVENTIONS Chris Papa

Cried our Chief, when he'd read it, in brief:
"This really exceeds all belief!
Who'd have thought that our platform
Could ever take that form?
Can't run on or stand it! Good Grief!"

53774 POLITICS - CONVENTIONS Laurence Perrine P8411

The Republicans at a convention,
Had a theme they neglected to mention.
If you're pro-choice or gay,
Black or poor, STAY AWAY!
The "Big Tent" party can't stand dissension.

53775 POLITICS - CONVENTIONS Blaze

When conventions are called to convene,
They initiate efforts to screen
The candidates names,
Their claims and their aims
That affect the political scene.

53776 POLITICS - CONVENTIONS R. J. Winkler P8411

We've all seen Bob Dole pull his stock up.
The nomination's a lock-up.
But 'tis easy to see,
The tired old GOP
Is just a white male retro cock-up.

53777 POLITICS - CONVENTIONS CB

Shed a tear for that guy, Alex Haig --
He of sentences wordy and vague.
His intention it seems:
Screw the world till it screams --
Make it whimper and grovel and beg.

53778 POLITICS - EXEC Neal Wilgus P8205

The Secretary of State must be vague,
And also a good-natured egg.
He must have a big smile
To cover his guile.
We have all this in Alex M. Haig.

53779 POLITICS - EXEC Ed Wolfert P8205

Bill Bennet can sit on my glass
And spin around fast on his ass.
An enema stout
Will cure him, no doubt,
Of spewing his crap to the mass.

53780 POLITICS - EXEC H WHELCHEL

How does one picture Ed Meese?
As head of our nation's police?
Ambiguous reading:
Is old Edwin leading,
Or fleeing from keepers of peace?

53781 POLITICS - EXEC Alice Ross P8805

Janet Reno completed some math;
Billy Gates is now feeling her wrath.
This bucks, some do say,
The American way...
"Stomp anyone blocking your path!"

53782 POLITICS - EXEC John Miller

Mayor Daley's was twelve and three-tenths,
Which in anyone's league is immense.
Internationally his peter's
Thirty-one centimeters -
To be shown at the World's Fair for Gents.

53783 POLITICS - EXEC Arthur Deex P8208

A destitute lady named Beggs
From hunger was on her last legs.
As she walked through the city,
The old mayor took pity
And he slipped her some sausage and eggs.

53784 POLITICS - EXEC Albin Chaplin 3024-0039

Mondale's for spending our pelf --
Dusting old party plans off the shelf:
New Deals, New Frontiers,
Cars with no manual gears
So no man need shift for himself.

53785 POLITICS - EXEC Arthur Deex P8405

Modern science has taken us far
Though forensics are sometimes bizarre--
The ID of Ron Brown
When that aircraft went down?
DNA of the hand in the cookie jar.

53786 POLITICS - EXEC Arthur Deex P9606

I said to the Russian Premier,
"Your ways are charming and dear.
And I find it germane
That you use "yellow rain"
In lieu of a trial by one's peer."
(yellow rain - supposed poison was bee shit)
53787 POLITICS - EXEC Arthur Deex P8302

There once was a man named Sununu
Who was sure he knew more than you do.
But our Earth is still warming,
While our allies are storming,
And he and Bush "study" what to do.

53788 POLITICS - EXEC Wildlife Federation P9105

There once was a man named Sununu
Who was sure he knew more than you do.
He grabbed his computer
To be a disputer.
But of solutions, he hasn't a clue to.

53789 POLITICS - EXEC Wildlife Federation P9105

There once was a man named Sununu
Who was sure he knew more than you do.
He doesn't.

(this series found in a Wildlife Federation press release
by Harry Themal)

53790 POLITICS - EXEC Wildlife Federation P9105

There'll be no surgeon general's chair
For the doctor, but looking elsewhere
To find something new
For this wizard to do,
Clint might think about Foster care.

53791 POLITICS - EXEC A. N. Wilkins P9508

"When a senator strongly promotes
The dole," the Vice President notes,
"It's not only plain
That he thinks it humane,
But he hopes it will win him some votes."

53792 POLITICS - EXEC A. N. Wilkins P8609

The office which Arnold had sought,
With Gray Davis coming to naught,
"Mid great public praise,
Like the Cedar Blaze,"
Elected by press JUGGERNAUT.

53793 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Chris Papa

The L A Times, the Dem's back stabber,
Caused its constituents' YABBER,
'Bout man with strange tongue,
Our Arnold, well hung,
Who found fun as a fanny grabber.

53794 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Chris Papa

There once was an actor Teutonic
Whose ego was quite supersonic.
He would compete
For the governor's seat.
His speeches at least are laconic.

53795 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Timothy Torkildson

Gubernatorial's hard to say.
I think Arnold will say it okay.
With his German accent,
All the sounds may be bent;
Grab her clitorial would be his way.

53796 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Tom Patton P0311

To get my campaign back on track,
I'm sorry for couth, that I lack.
With my sex appeal,
I must cop a feel.
So after I win, Ah'll be bahk.

53797 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Limerick Savant

California, the state is grand.
We ousted that Gray Davis man.
Refined the past;
Freedom at last!
Now Mr Universe pushes his plan.

53798 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Anon

Our country has come very far,
When we find that a Hollywood star,
As a big candidate
With Merits first-rate,
As "Terminator" AVATAR.

53799 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Chris Papa

His hummers he scores from Maria,
Who gets him off frequently via
Her succulent lips,
Which she deftly slips
Over Arnold's well-stuffed beef tortilla.

53800 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Anon

His hummers he scores from Maria,
Who gets him off frequently via
Her succulent lips,
Which she deftly slips
Over Arnolds well-stuffed beef tortilla.

53801 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Randog

A candidate named Arnold said, "Please,
I've groped some; it's true. I'm a tease.
Hitler I admire;
He does light my fire;
Not the titties and ass that I squeeze."

53802 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Dave Winer

Surely the mind must begger
At the election of Guv Schwarzenegger;
As that stuff on his face,
(That's ex-Guv Davis's case)
Is courtesy of Arnold, the egger.

53803 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Stu Lucas P0311

Arnold's legal advisor, McGregor,
Claims they captured that egg-tossing beggar.
Arnold's payback is edgy:
He gives him a wedgie,
So Arnold, in fact, shorts an egger.

53804 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Jerry Nordal P0311

On Arnie's first day on the job,
The state was attacked by a mob,
Who saw little humor
In movies like "Junior"
But strangely liked "What about Bob?"

53805 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Chris Vickery

On Arnie's first day on the job,
He smiled full of cheese at the mob.
"Oh really, you guys,
This is such a surprise!"
While the rest of the world looked agog.

53806 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Gina Peach

They called Arnold the Austrian Oak,
When he had Mr Universe hopes.
But if he's thinking of
Running for Calif guv,
You can call him the Austrian joke.

53807 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Dr Limerick 03-28-01

With latest news I deftly coped
'Cause it isn't the way that you hoped.
The Press is a liar;
It's girls I admire,
And Hitler's the one that I groped.

53808 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Limerick Savant

While attired in splendor sartorial,
Arnold tried to say "gubernatorial".
Although it's absurd,
He choked on the word,
So Gray will conduct the memorial.

53809 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Arnie Schoenbrun P0311

Folks out west in the land call La-La,
Just went through a big BROUHAHA.
With finances in a crater,
They elect Terminator
And bid clueless governaor ta-ta.

53810 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV   Norm Brust

In the spirit of Western Expansion,
Now Arnold's in the Governor's Mansion.
But his last name's so long
And the rhymes are all wrong,
That the limerick would lose all its scansion.

53811 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV

Why did lightening strike Jeb Bush's plane?
Just coincidence and heavy rain?
Or did God not approve
A State Library move,
And strike Bush to reveal his disdain.

53812 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV   Lims for 2003

Richard's slur hit George Bush in the gut;
We dismissed her as partisan nut.
With election defeat,
Poor Ann's kicked in the seat,
With a big silver foot up her butt!

53813 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV   Jim Weaver Collection

Guiliani, the hound for attention
Now whines that the press shouldn't mention
His marial woes
Or who comes and goes
In his private home, Gracie Mansion.

53814 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV   Dr Limerick 05-23-01

We've a rich yuppie gov in N.J.;
Whitman hurts public schools every day.
Her kids learned the rules
In their private schools:
If you pay you can have it YOUR way.

53815 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV MrMalo

There once was a Gov. named J. Brown;
To some, he was only a clown.
As Gov, it would seem
They called him Moonbeam,
And now he's the talk of the town.

53816 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Pete Wilson

Observing the bulge in his khakis,
The Governor said to his lackeys,
"No, not on your life
Am I hot for my wife,
I am hot for that fellow Pataki's"
(what or who is a Pataki?)
53817 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Blue-eyed Devil

He cried when he lost the election;
Governor Timmy was not the selection.
They uncovered his past
At a movie, at last;
Adultry in the balcony section!

53818 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Limerick Man T9801

California will vote a recall
To force Gray Davis to fall.
Many pundits with views,
Will extol all this news.
As for me, I'll be watching football.
(Gov Gray Davis of Calif recalled 2003)
53819 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV The Sailor P0310

Ventura leans well to the right,
And with bipartisan help he just might
Wage a brilliant campaign,
For a guy who's won fame
By faking a make-believe fight.

53820 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Bob Birch

Some say that Ventura's a ringer,
But here's the political zinger,
I sure hope you'll take note,
That he'll get my firm vote,
If he runs against old Jerry Springer!

53821 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Bob Birch

We know Jesse "The Brain" is a dude,
Who wants power in ways that are crude.
He will diddle around
Until he has found
His own level of ineptitude.

53822 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV William N Nesbit

Way back in 1849,
California's gold did shine.
But they can't muster
That same luster
Casting votes before their swine.

53823 POLITICS - EXEC - GOV Timothy Torkildson

Czech-born Albright, oh say can you see,
Where next year you are likely to be.
Will you stay Sec. Of state
Till Bill shuts the gate?
Are you mulling Czech presidency?

53824 POLITICS - FOREIGN Ester Koch

Havel's told you, he's wished it were so.
Your Czech vote valid still? Do you know?
Twice you fled homeland fray;
Lucky you, safe away;
Will you tempt fate again or say whoa?

53825 POLITICS - FOREIGN Ester Koch

Milosevic, Yeltsin, and Bill
Have all been indicted, but will
Even one of these pricks,
Charged with something that sticks,
Be excluded from Joe's Bar and Grill?

53826 POLITICS - FOREIGN

There once was a famous oration
Promoting the birth of a nation,
In a Tenterfield hall,
Men heard Parkes' call
Which led to our great federation.

53827 POLITICS - FOREIGN Mark Allen

Do the Bosnian splattered in blood
Need our geo-political crud.
Self-righteous yet craven
We vow a "Safe Haven",
A ghetto, where death is aflood.

53828 POLITICS - FOREIGN Birne P9406

In Kigali where justice is slain
And children scream out in their pain
Help foreigners hie,
Then turn a blind eye,
So that primitive slaughter can reign.

53829 POLITICS - FOREIGN Birne P9406

If a crime is a crime is a crime
To be punished severely each time,
Is caning a Yank
And scarring a flank
An excess, without reason or rhyme?

53830 POLITICS - FOREIGN Birne P9406

Is every friend to be sainted?
Is everyone else somehow tainted?
Can black be called white
And day renamed night?
Can myths be so simply repainted.

53831 POLITICS - FOREIGN Birne P9406

Let victorious might rule the sky,
To dictate where Iraqis may fly.
Don't ask for their reason,
Declare "open season",
To be caught in the air is to die!

53832 POLITICS - FOREIGN Birne P9406

Provide Comfort, with staff and with rod;
Dispense Justice with cursory nod.
But make a mistake
And Innocence take,
So we learn what it's like to play God.

53833 POLITICS - FOREIGN Birne P9406

Banana-Republican brothers
Can always count on one another.
A nod and a wink
Are sufficient, I think,
To have infant domocracy smothered.

53834 POLITICS - FOREIGN Dr Limerick

An eloquent young man named Demude
Said, "The family allowance is crude;
Every time a Quebecker
Whips out his old pecker,
Some taxpayer in Ontario gets screwed.

53835 POLITICS - FOREIGN John R. Colombo P9704

A useless old pol named of Bennett,
In sex-wasted years in the Senate,
Proposed just one bill,
Preventing Brazil
From selling us carloads of rennet.

53836 POLITICS - FOREIGN Armand E Singer 379

Prince Albert is surely God's Acre;
For here, hewn on stone from his Maker,
Was our great Bill of Rights
Carried down from the heights
By His prophet, John G. Diefenbaker.

53837 POLITICS - FOREIGN F. P. Hughes, Ontario 84b

Is Nicaragua's depiction
Of the Freedom Fighters fiction?
Running this by a few,
Half the lies were untrue.
C. I. Aid the Contra-diction.

53838 POLITICS - FOREIGN Murky Ireland T9711

A president once, the poor beggar,
Went out for a coup with au rigor.
He returned from the coup
With his clothing askew
And a smile on the face of Noriega.

53839 POLITICS - FOREIGN Arthur Deex P8911

Open trade with the Cong? Yep, that's right.
Befriend them with all of our might!
While our neighbor, Fidel,
Can just go to hell.
Trick question: Which one did we fight.

53840 POLITICS - FOREIGN John Miller

Ah yes, I forgot JFK
Who left some good friends in a bay
And failed in his plot
To have Castro shot;
Since we goofed, Mr Castro must pay!

53841 POLITICS - FOREIGN John Miller

Disagree, and we hate you, unless
You fight, then our love we profess.
Even Schroedinger's Cat
is no stranger than that;
Such logic's beyond me, I guess.

53842 POLITICS - FOREIGN John Miller

In Brigade 2056 they say, "Hell!
Picking up senoritas is swell.
But the moment we dread
Is when they start to shed --
It reminds us too much of Fidel."

53843 POLITICS - FOREIGN Arthur Deex

A general once lived named de Gaulle,
Five hundred years old, ten feet tall.
He thought he was God,
Which was really quite odd,
For God's David Frost, after all.

53844 POLITICS - FOREIGN Paul Bristow

Diplomacy's often complex,
And sometimes its doubletalk text
Must serve as a ruse,
In hopes to confuse
Fanatics who don't wish us best.

53845 POLITICS - FOREIGN Anon

But sometimes we must speak our mind
In words that are clearly defined,
Which don't minimize
American lives,
To calm down fanatical minds.

53846 POLITICS - FOREIGN Anon

I just returned from vacation;
Now I sit here in utter elation.
I got great head in Cuba,
Got laid in Aruba,
Now I'm Ambassador of Foreign Relations.

53847 POLITICS - FOREIGN Fgo TP9804

Four Men of the Year--I'm aghast!
Their aim--to make peace that will last.
When they meet, I surmise
They will unzip their flies,
And resume what they did in the past.

53848 POLITICS - FOREIGN Al Chaplin P9402

A man from France, the other day,
Chastised the US to Tom Delay.
He then asked the man,
"Sir, do you speak German?"
"No". "You're welcome," and Tom walked away.

53849 POLITICS - FOREIGN Al Bienstock

In '43, France's in a bind,
With Krauts ramming them from behind.
Now with gratitude,
France is being a prude.
What if the US had said, "Never mind!"

53850 POLITICS - FOREIGN Frosty

If not for Marines and their Shermans,
All of France would still be full of Germans.
They say we've no class;
They can all kiss my ass,
Because they treat us like we're vermin.

53851 POLITICS - FOREIGN Frosty

The French have always been fickle,
Sucking up to the 'Hammer and Sickel.'
When shove comes to push,
They'll be there with Bush,
Or their oil will come in a trickle.

53852 POLITICS - FOREIGN John Henry

When the EU meets once again,
They will all decry France's Le Pen.
But fuss as they ought,
They're just mad he got caught;
"We with Hitler would rise once again!"

53853 POLITICS - FOREIGN Tomer Shiran

There was a great German grammarian,
Whose grandmother wasn't an Aryan,
So his books have been burned
And his person interned,
And his doctrine denounced as barbarian.

53854 POLITICS - FOREIGN Thomas Thornley

The dastardly fraud, Jaques Chirac,
Who scorned our appeal to attack,
His motive was oil
From 'neath Arab soil.
Now he'll get no more from Iraq.

53855 POLITICS - FOREIGN The Sailor P0306

Said Carter to __________, "My word,
It appears you've behaved like a turd.
But would you come to speak
To my Sunday School next week,
Since we're feathers right off the same bird."
(use North Korean tyrant or Serban cutthroat)
53856 POLITICS - FOREIGN Phil Cannibal P9501

Saw this girl at the Henley Regatta,
Enjoying champagne and a natter.
I said, "Pardon me,
Aren't you Rusty Lee?"
She said, "No, I am Jomo Kenyatta."

53857 POLITICS - FOREIGN Kevin Hale

In Rwanda a government guy
Demonstrated their brand new war cry.
You could hear every word
Of a song you have heard;
As he sang, "Tut, Tut, Tutsi goodbye."

53858 POLITICS - FOREIGN Tom Patton

There was an old Mickey named Cassidy
Who was famed for impromptu mendacity.
When asked did he lie,
He replied, "To reply
Would be to impugn my veracity."

53859 POLITICS - FOREIGN Conrad Aiken

It's the Serbs, Bill will now reprimand.
He will show them the strength of his hand.
Over seventy times,
Citing Serbian crimes,
He again draws a line in the sand.

53860 POLITICS - FOREIGN Jim Weaver Collection

Pyongyang and Paree have a scheme
To combat the world as a team.
For Kim and Chirac
Are about to embark
On an axis of low self-esteem.

53861 POLITICS - FOREIGN Graham Lester

A Fascist, erect and irate,
With the pose of implacable fate,
Said, "Our triumph has been
To make a machine
To be worked by the will of the Great.
(Democratic large cities do this all the time)
53862 POLITICS - FOREIGN Thomas Thorneley

Now, TIME says that signing a truce
A Man-Of-The-Year should produce;
But is it so wise
To name four old guys?
I'd say they are playing it Luce.

53863 POLITICS - FOREIGN Norm Storer P9402

Since four old men are losing virility,
They decide to abandon hostility.
With a bit of persuasion
They rise to the occasion,
Before they lose all their ability.

53864 POLITICS - FOREIGN Nancy Henry-Kline P9402

In order to stem the drug flow,
A deal was made with Mexico.
But their drug czar's a crook,
A fact we overlooked.
Maybe someday we'll learn, but we're slow.

53865 POLITICS - FOREIGN Jim Weaver Collection

When the Russians mailed us an epistle
That flew through the air with a whistle,
We waited in doubt
And suspense to find out
Was it missive or missal or missile? --
Was it miss-all or instant dismissal?
53866 POLITICS - FOREIGN Laurence Perrine P8406

The people say missiles deject 'em,
For billions were spent to erect 'em.
But the cost to detect
What the foe did erect,
Plus the tax for defense is what wrecked 'em.

53867 POLITICS - FOREIGN Albin Chaplin 3024-2536

The election date's set, so we're off;
It's true, so don't anyone scoff.
Tony says "Please,
Enough of this sleaze.
It's our turn to get at the trough!"

53868 POLITICS - FOREIGN John Fernbank

Bill Clinton, he really pushed NAFTA.
He pleaded. "We hafta. We hafta."
But H. Ross Perot
Kept saying "No! No!"
Insisting it will mean the shafta.

53869 POLITICS - FOREIGN RenWa (Gifford Wherry)

Old Bill said, "We're going to have NAFTA.
I'll buy it, by God, if I HAFTA!
We'll get oodles and gobs
Of good paying jobs--
Our constituents? They'll get the SHAFTA!"
(NAFTA - North American Free Trade Agreement)

53870 POLITICS - FOREIGN Frank Ward P9401

This NAFTA could be a real pain.
It means there'll be gardeners to train.
When word of mouth
Lures them all to the south,
We'll have what you call the Bean Drain.

53871 POLITICS - FOREIGN Larry J. Davis P9401

I don't care what Bill Clinton says;
I will miss old Jose Perez.
With NAFTA in place,
He shifted his base.
He now makes handguns in Juarez.

53872 POLITICS - FOREIGN Larry J. Davis P9401

When Nafta goes into effect,
Three countries will wind up a wreck.
Mounties will sweat,
Our backs will get wet,
And Pancho will live in Quebec!

53873 POLITICS - FOREIGN Larry J. Davis P9401

There was an old sage of New Dehli,
Who said, "When you're kicked in the belly,
By a neighboring tribe,
Don't browbeat or bribe.
Be Nehru, not Machiavelli."

53874 POLITICS - FOREIGN Joyce Parr

Our Commander-in-Chief and Hussein,
By their actions, show they're quite the same --
When impeached or bombed out,
They both show there's no doubt
That they just cannot comprehend shame.

53875 POLITICS - FOREIGN William N Nesbit P9902

Mandela, Rabin, And DeKler'
And Arafat say, "Here Here, Sir;
A Peace Prize is fine;
A prize Piece is divine.
Can we each choose the one we'd prefer?"

53876 POLITICS - FOREIGN Theo Heller P9402

The nasty old nutcase named Kim,
Got hold of some nukes; things look grim.
And just F.Y.I.,
We've no S.D.I..
I guess Ronnie wasn't so dim.

53877 POLITICS - FOREIGN Graham Lester

"Though," said Bill, "we have talked a whole lots
We've signed nothing on lines of black dots.
Though I like both of you
Yassar: Netanyahu.
We're three leopards who won't change our spots.

53878 POLITICS - FOREIGN Loren C. Fitzhugh P9706

The free world looks up to the States;
As a country you're one of the greats.
But your not the world's police,
So don't treat us like geese,
Or you'll find that you'll run out of mates.

53879 POLITICS - FOREIGN

Said Paisley, "I've given up hope;
The world's on a mad slippery slope.
What a farce they have made
Of my brilliant crusade,
For I've been nominated as Pope."
(Paisley - Protestant Separatist in Ireland)

53880 POLITICS - FOREIGN Frank Richards

History remembers peacemakers.
They are lauded as movers and shakers.
When push comes to shove,
The carnivorous dove
Spares the mouse photo opps for film makers.

53881 POLITICS - FOREIGN Nancy Henry-Kline P9402

Peace negotiations were bitter
But now the whole world is a-twitter.
And the four Nobel Brothers
Wonder who screwed the others,
And who get the pick of the litter.

53882 POLITICS - FOREIGN Theo Heller P9402

The Soviet Union had a coup;
The regime didn't know what to do.
As it turned out a failure,
They said "We've no sale" here,
The leaders took off -- they just flew!

53883 POLITICS - FOREIGN Arthur Pattaffy

That old Ozymandian sonnet
Doesn't tell the whole story, doggonnit:
I hear they've just found
Ozzie's tomb in the ground
With 'Sic Semper Tyrannis' scrawled on it.

53884 POLITICS - FOREIGN Norm Storer

Clinton says with his usual bombast,
"Missle danger's a thing of the past."
But I guess we won't know
Till the sky's all aglow.
That is, if we live through the blast.

53885 POLITICS - FOREIGN   Jim Weaver Collection

F. W. and Nelson are tired;
For violence no longer wired.
Dare to lead, seize the day,
History's annals will say
That the twins, Peace and Freedom, they've sired.
(DeKlerk and Mandela)
53886 POLITICS - FOREIGN   Nancy Henry-Kline   P9402

There once was a young girl from Spain
Who ran for the Liberal campaign.
She said to Jean Cretian
"You must run again.
Even if you do use Rogaine!"

53887 POLITICS - FOREIGN   Vanessa Chu

Well, I see our first trade war's begun,
But this time it must be in fun.
From the brags I've seen here
We have nothing to fear;
Our bananas are second to none!

53888 POLITICS - FOREIGN   John Miller

Of all wars, those of trade are most fun.
Peaceful Bill need not carry a gun.
And with the confusion
In reaching conclusion,
He can easily claim that we won.

53889 POLITICS - FOREIGN   Jim Weaver Collection

The president knows all the tricks,
How the world's major problems to fix.
He invites the world's scum
To convene -- so they come,
And he sucks on their pustular pricks.

53890 POLITICS - FOREIGN Albin Chaplin 3024-1748

Ex-President Mr Suhato
Was once Asia's biggest tomato.
He is ill, poor bloke;
He's had his third stroke.
To his crimes, he has no obbligato?

53891 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA

In China they have human rights,
But exercised only at nights.
Accusees confess
But must China bless
Before they can get human rites.

53892 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA Irving Superior P9812

Did those guests who helped Navy cadets
Crash a sub through a fishing boat's nets,
Also board EP-3
On the South China sea,
To help down one of China's war jets?

53893 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA

Why did China so quickly turn nice?
Did you think that one sorry'd suffice?
No, it freed U.S. crew,
When it learnt that it's true,
There's a White House insider called Rice!

53894 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA

More yen and new cars and more Gucci;
Japan's new PM is Obuchi.
But did they impound
A fiscal bloodhound
Or an LDP-loyal lap-poochy.

53895 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Knotweed

The atom bombs dropped in the war
Destroyed ninety thousand or more.
But the Japs attacked slyly
With their stratagem wily,
And with Hondas, they bettered the score.

53896 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Albin Chaplin   3024-2832

Old distempers are flaring this year.
As it heats up, they break out more biers;
And it's ever more glummer
And hotter this summer,
For those who remain in Kashmir.

53897 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Jim Weaver Collection

Clinton states, just as if it were true,
"Russian missiles aren't pointed at you!"
To that, I've one word:
I think it's absurd!
We'll be safe when Bill bids us adieu.

53898 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Jim Weaver Collection

North Korea snookered Slick Willie
In a way that maked him look silly.
And I guess I would laugh
At his policy gaffe,
Except the consequences are chilly.

53899 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Al Bienstock

To stop nuke testing, Bill made a deal
With the late father of Kim Jong Il.
But the man is as bad
As was his evil dad,
And Clinton gave a license to steal.

53900 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Al Bienstock

One can discern, if one is not dense,
North Korea's now stopped all pretense
Of not being hell-bent
On some nuke armament,
Thinking that there's US somnolence.

53901 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Al Bienstock

Kim must think that we're preoccupied;
So belligerence he has now tried.
Clinton's team he could spurn;
Now it's Dubya's turn --
Nuclear arms he will be denied.

53902 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Al Bienstock

Though we haven't yet quite understood,
We've all bonded. We were told we would.
With flags from the Chinese
On our cars, Japanese.
We have made ourselves feel pretty good.

53903 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Loren Fitzhugh   P0205

They say Marcos rigged the election,
To guard against voter rejection.
But Aquino and crew
Knew just what to do;
Left exile his only selection.

53904 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Gifford Wherry

A politician seeking election
Sought support from his Asian section.
Said an ardent supporter,
As he left their quarter,
"Rots of ruck, sir, in your erection."

53905 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA

An AUTOCRAT was the old Czar,
With lineage that was carried far.
This despotic sort
Had his life cut short
By a peasant who was commissar.

53906 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Chris Papa

In a relationship straight out of Plato,
The Russians have made up with Nato.
No conjugal bliss
Or even a kiss,
But at least no more throwing tomatoes.

53907 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Dr Limerick 05-29-02

We've gone to unusual expense
To thwart any Russian offence.
And our fortunes won't falter --
We are firm as Gibraltar --
But we'll never survive our defense.

53908 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Albin Chaplin   3024-2563

A Russian spy ship was seen in the Straight
Between Canada and Washington state.
To protect their disguise,
The laser-beamed our guy's eyes.
Why isn't the U.S. irate?

53909 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Jim Weaver Collection

To Yeltsin now Clinton will plead,
"No nukes to Iran, please concede.
If you will play ball,
I'll see you don't fall,
And supply all the women you need."

53910 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Jim Weaver Collection

His positions we see as quite porous;
Yeltsin faces a tough hostile chorus.
From what we've withstood,
He looks pretty good;
We'd gladly trade Clinton for Boris.

53911 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Jim Weaver Collection

The Communists hate Isle Taiwan,
Success-story phenomenon;
They never admit,
Not one tiny bit,
Like when it is gone, it is gone.

53912 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Armand Singer

NATO's Turkey, they will not support
The treaty they signed, they'd abort.
Their word you can't believe --
They're Away With Out Leave --
On the butt of the world, they're a wart!

53913 POLITICS - FOREIGN - ASIA   Al Bienstock

So...Slobby rejected our deal;
It's time the serbs finally feel
The secret bomb's effect.
Lewinsky's blow is perfect
'Cause it makes every Yugoslav reel.

53914 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BALKANS

It's that old thing, Catch 22,
No choice but to see the thing through.
We've helped his campaignin'
To dump the Albanians;
We've just got to hope for a coup.

53915 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BALKANS

Since NATO a war can't afford,
Milosevic/Clinton a sword.
In some neutral place
Let them face to face.
And bow to the one that's not gored.
(If Clinton would not, maybe Gore'd).
53916 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BALKANS   Irving Superior

If our soldiers' defences unravel
While diplomats contentedly cavil,
Then pull the troops out
And let Navy guns shout,
Till you can't tell Sarajevo from gravel.
(cavil - chickenshit quibbling)
53917 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BALKANS   Bruce Thompson

The gypsies need someplace to go.
This looks like a job for NATO.
Some folks will object,
But oh, what the heck,
Let's just let them have Kosavo.

53918 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BALKANS   DC Dave

There was an old man from Belgrade,
Who thought that he had it quite made.
When his skull felt a bomb,
His friends sang a psalm,
'Cause the old SOB is quite dade.

53919 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BALKANS

Yes, and an old lady too
And some kiddies before they were through.
Our "intelligence" staff
In just one more gaffe,
And the Home pegged as Milsovec HQ.

53920 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BALKANS

Before the bombs started arriving,
The Kosovars were still surviving.
But the UN has gone,
Giving Slobo clear run;
I'm sure he's a safe hole to dive in.

53921 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BALKANS

Both ladies and men teach kids hate;
Just look at the poor Balkans fate.
Large family sizes,
But few surprises,
Killing seems their burden great.

53922 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BALKANS   Chris Papa

There was a big jerk from Belgrade,
Who heard begin another air raid.
He thought it would pass,
But his head's in his ass,
So to Hell he was not delayed.

53923 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BALKANS

The latest on Milosevic
He lives in a cell inside which
His cell mate named James,
Who's no good with names;
Calls him Slobberdown Mydickyoubitch

53924 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BALKANS

And when it comes down to the clutch,
Old Milosevic hasn't got much.
Resistance is futile,
Our response will be brutal
With big B2 bombers and such.

53925 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BALKANS

Now, the Serbs, a dysfunctional nation,
Deem Albanians dross of creation.
After centuries of crap
Might they unite and zap
Macedonians, out of frustration?

53926 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BALKANS

Albanians want warfare to cease
And the Serbs to just leave them in peace.
Then with all their might,
They can start fight
Macedonia onward to Greece.

53927 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BALKANS

"Who goes there?" said St Pete, "Stop that din!
Needn't knock if your cleansed of all sin.
Slob Milosevic? Hey!
Go to hell right away!"
"Sir, I did, but they won't let me in!"

53928 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BALKANS   Prof M-G

There was an old Member called Bevan
Who wanted to make Britain heaven.
When they said, "You will fail."
He replied, "Ebbw Vale
Gives the strength to its children of seven."
(ebbw vale = ??)
53929 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Barbara Leigh

If Britain were only a yacht,
We'd be out of this mess like a shot,
With Ted and his crew
Knowing just what to do,
But it isn't and so we are not.

53930 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS

The Conservative standings aren't rising;
A fact that is hardly surprising.
As each week in bed,
Another member's found dead,
In a position that's quite compromising.

53931 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Tim

The Brits have directed the flux
Of rex and of vox and of dux.
The rex wears the crown,
But power sifts down
To the folks who vox votes on a dux.

53932 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Laurence Perrine   P8605

Dux and rex are not bound to one sex.
It is clear now, or do I perplex?
In sum, vox elects;
But some, dux selects.
It's a delicate mix, but it works.

53933 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Laurence Perrine   P8605

There was a lean lordling named Hugh,
Who looked like a pious Hindu;
but beneath that disguise
We could all recognize
The chief of a cannibal crew.
(about the Cecil family)
53934 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Punch 1904   (Bibby)

"Common Market?" said Harold, "Of course
I'll plead with De Gaulle till I'm hoarse,
We'll go on a spree --
Just Georgie and me,
We'll pull off a real tour de force."

53935 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   S C Bulley   (Bibby)

"Non, non", said de Gaulle with a shout.
"I'm determined to keep Britain out!"
Harold puffed at his pipe,
Said, "The moment's not ripe --
But the cause is quite right, I've no doubt".

53936 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   S C Bulley   (Bibby)

But suddenly Harold was sacked
And strange to relate -- though 'tis fact --
When Ted came along,
Harold's right became wrong --
He abandoned the cause he had backed.

53937 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   S C Bulley   (Bibby)

"Naughty! Naughty!" said Shirly and Roy,
"Let's restrain this obstreperous boy --
His hatred of Ted
Must have gone to his head
Or he would not these tactics employ".

53938 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   S C Bulley   (Bibby)

Now, you may well look askance;
It's fun watching Blair's clever dance.
With answers so pat,
He doesn't fall flat,
'Cause the questions he knows in advance.

53939 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Tiddy Ogg

They duck and they dive and they weave,
And they spin with intent to deceive;
They bluster and bluff
When the going gets tough,
And their crap they assume we believe.

53940 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Peter Wilkins

It's fun though, to watch them at play.
In the Commons they argue and bray;
They shout and they jeer
Or just giggle if queer;
Beats a comedy show any day.

53941 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Peter Wilkins

The Honourable Lady for Gloucester,
Friendships with tenants did foster;
When they realised the fact,
They were caught in the Act;
At the next election they lost her.
(Sally Oppenheim, Conservative)
53942 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Arthur Latham (Labour)

Thomas Hobbes of Malmesbury thought
Life was nasty and brutish and short;
But contracts, once made,
Would come to our aid,
And ensure modest comfort - at court.

53943 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Peter Alexander

When Ireland was bloody and leaderless,
The tedious, garrulous Daedalus --
Having failed both as priest
And as Glorious Beast,
Sailed away to write books that were readerless.

53944 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Gina Berkeley

An Anglican bard named of Parr
Strummed this on his six-stringed guitar,
"I sing of the mores
Of rich English Tories,
Who somehow let things go too far."

53945 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Armand E Singer   646

European Union? Oh no!
That's not the way we want to go.
We get very cross
If we're not the boss,
Rather like the Merkins, you know.

53946 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Tony Burrell

The Germans have made great success
With financial skill to impress,
But Britons stand off;
Prefer their own trough;
It seems we prefer our own mess.

53947 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Tiddy Ogg

'Neath the Channel they work 'round the clock,
Drilling through limitless rock.
Cecil Parkinson's role
With regard to this hole,
Is to plug up the end, with his cock.
(an MP, fathered child by secretary amid much publicity)
53948 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Tony Davie Collection

Lady Astor, M.P. for Sobriety.
Mrs. Wintringham -- she's for Propriety.
Now Berwick-on-Tweed
With all speed has decreed
Mrs. Phillipson wins -- for Variety.

53949 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   A E Halliday   (Bibby)

Democracy works (entre nous)
When a knowing intelligent few
Tell the people: "You rule!"
And each plebian fool,
Says, "Right, Guv'nor, what must we do?"

53950 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   W. Stewart

Tony Blair was a marvelous host,
As he skewered Chirac at a roast.
And to honor Jeanne d'Arc,
That Gallic bench mark,
The meal was topped off with French Toast.

53951 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Tutta

A Solon + Shakespeare named Shaw,
Wished to practice St. Pancras's law;
He'd a moderate mind
And to progress inclined,
But St. Pancras resisted his jaw.
(About George Bernard Shaw)
53952 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Punch 1904   (Bibby)

Harry Wuchowski's surname
Has changed because of his fame.
The state does not like him,
And rather than strike him,
They cut off the end of his name.

53953 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Al Willis   P9509

In the days of the Emperor Ming,
They'd beat Harry Wu and he'd sing.
Speaking of wu,
I've a hairy one two,
For that is the Chinese for 'thing'.

53954 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Thomas Patton   P9509

Said Beijing: "What's Red China to do?
Chou En-lai's dead and Mao is too...
Still, the West threatens sanctions
And now the World Bank shuns
Us for beating our own Harry Wu!"

53955 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS Oscar B. Leone P9509

In the capital city of Peking,
It's the good old days we're seeking.
We'd play a tattoo
On poor Harry Wu;
Then the US and I would stop speaking.

53956 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS Thomas Patton P9509

Hong Kong has reverted to China,
Britain says no gesture could be finer;
Forgetting the odium
Of having smuggled opium
And grabbed it like a hungry hyena.

53957 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS Jim Weaver Collection

For years in a place called Hong Kong
The Brits and Chinese got along
With no real Democracy
Until -- what hypocrisy!
It was time for Great Britain's swan-song.

53958 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS M. Mestert

The Brits' House of Commons is grand;
Their show helped me to understand
Why England's in trouble:
Because in that rubble,
Not ONE speaker first raised his hand!

53959 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS Travis Brasell

The Brits' House of Commons is great,
I stayed up and watched them quite late,
On our C-SPAN station,
Broadcast 'cross the nation;
By jove, all that action's first rate!

53960 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Travis Brasell

Sir John Shagbag (Conservative, Nore):
"The Honourable Lady's a whore.
Even now, you know what?
Churchill's prick's in her twat."
(Some applause. Labour cries of "Withdraw").

53961 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Anon

Britannia, I love you, my pet,
Some fine Empire drawers I will get,
And they'll keep a cover
From all but your lover,
On that place where the sun never set.

53962 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS

The chief delectation of summer
Which will stop it becoming a bummer,
Will be throwing sharp darts
At unprintable parts
Of a picture of John Selwyn Gummer.
(JSG - Minister of Ag during Mad Cow Disease flap)
53963 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Peter Toye

The chief delectation of summer:
The clicking of crickets and hum 'o
The bee; scents of flowers;
Still, sunlit hours;
And absence of John Selwyn Gummer.
(JSG - Minister of Ag during Mad Cow disease flap)
53964 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Fred Robinson

Sir John Shagbag (Conservative, Nore):
"The Honorable Lady's a whore.
Even now, you know what:
Churchill's pricks in her twat."
(Some applause. Labour cries of 'Withdraw')

53965 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Jim Weaver Collection

When are you guys going to get real?
Left calling Right "You're a heel!"
All your verses are crap
With a scan that won't rap.
You're missing the point here, I feel.

53966 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Jim Weaver Collection

I don't think very much of your creed,
Given a very good read
And your sad resort
To wit-less retort,
Leaves all looking half-gone to seed.

53967 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Jim Weaver Collection

Now don't think that I take either side,
From Blighty, I think I can hide
Any feelings of care
For you sad-sacks out there,
When you vote for some awful grey snide.

53968 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Jim Weaver Collection

We have problems quite Major over here;
The EU is acting quite queer;
The monetary union vote
Will mean there's just one note
And it won't be so terribly dear.

53969 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Jim Weaver Collection

So, come on and sharpen your act,
And work out a kind of a pact.
You can try to be decent,
So unlike the recent
Collection of entries -- or you're sacked!

53970 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Jim Weaver Collection

I watched Commons Questions last night.
It was really a wonderful sight.
A Right Honorable Twit,
Got in Tony Blair's Shit,
And he did it while being polite.

53971 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS

In the U.S. we don't have this game;
I can tell you it's really a shame.
I'd like to see Bill
Getting grilled on the hill,
And see just who on earth he would blame.

53972 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS

We hear there's to be a reshuffle;
As ever, there such a kerfuffle;
Who's in and who's out?
The press will, no doubt,
Be like pigs on the trail of a truffle.

53973 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Andrew Walker

When it comes to a seat on the Cabinet,
All MP's will be yearning at grabbing it.
Will John Prescott be ditched?
No, for Blair he's bewitched,
And the Cabinet must now have some flab in it.

53974 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Andrew Walker

In Britain, it very much looks
An election in May's on the books.
What's more to be said?
I'm staying in bed;
They're all either morons or crooks.

53975 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Tiddy Ogg

An M.P., due to march in a demo,
Forgot to diarise it in a memo.
He thought if there's aggro
They may use some live ammo;
To the organisers he blamed it on his steno.

53976 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Arthur Pattaffy

The Euro's unveiled today;
New way for Europeans to pay.
In Britain we've found
We all like the pound.
So no Euro, so we say Hurray!

53977 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Tony Burrell

Some Brits, it seems, love to bash Yanks;
Old friends we have been, but no thanks;
We'll hear a new rhyme,
The very next time,
The Huns put the squeeze on their cranks!

53978 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS

He was new to the diplomats' ranks;
He was told not to play boyish pranks.
We hope you're not gay,
And, old boy, by the way
Your first posting is up in West Lancs.

53979 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Arthur Pattaffy

There was a Prime Minister named Tony,
Who came up with papers quite phoney.
He lied and he lied
And many troops died,
'Cause the reasons for war were baloney.

53980 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Anon

Pinochet, tyrant extraordinaire,
Flown to London for medical care,
Found concerned palace guards
Had brought get-well-soon cards;
He needed no return trip air fare!

53981 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Observer

The candidates from every tribe,
Are offering, (yes, here's the jibe)
The best things in life
To the world and its wife.
Their theme songs is: Here comes the bribe.

53982 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Tiddy Ogg

This year it's the same in Australia;
Politicians are out to impale 'ya.
Seems they're nothing but talk
With their barrel of pork.
Guess the winner will be one more failure.

53983 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Steve123

The fires of scandals become embers,
And the party tries hard not to remember.
How awful the sleaze
With poor Sarah Keyes
And a stuck-up Conservative member.
(Cecil P. got his secty preggers)
53984 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Tim

A premier of character canny,
Who modestly bloomed in a cranny,
Though bland and urbane
Once was heard to complain
He'd be blanked if he stood Pretty Fanny. (A. J. Balfour)

53985 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Punch 1902   (Bibby)

There was an old Broom of St. Stephen's,
That set all at sixes and sevens;
And to sweep from the room
The convictions of Brougham,
Was the work of this Broom of St. Stephen's.

53986 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Punch December 1845 P9612

There was a young man from Dundee,
Who didn't succeed with the sea;
So they gave him command
Of the Air and the Land,
Just to make it quite fair with all three.
(Winston Churchill screwed up at Dardanelles)
53987 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Anon Punch 1918   (Bibby)

An intrepid reporter from Wapping,
Went out, so he said, to go shopping.
He shopped a few Tories
With incredible stories;
Once started, there's no way of stopping.

53988 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   John Fernbank

The Tories are counting the days
Before they are put out to graze.
But let us not weep
For these poor cloned sheep,
It's the rest of the country that pays!

53989 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   John Fernbank

The Kaiser one said at Peronne
That the Army we'd got was 'no bon',
But between you and me
He didn't 'compris'
The size of the job he had on.

53990 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Wipers Times 1916 (Bibby)

Who supports the Beep show your tongue --
Mr Blair, who'd we'd like to see hung?
Poor old Greg was not keeping
What he sow'd, now he's reaping,
When the fan as it turns, met the dung.

53991 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS

We are a great nation of goats,
And will keep on cutting our throats.
We're deep in the red,
And still being bled.
It's time we all took off our coats.

53992 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Mrs M Pearson   (Bibby)

When the Yank GI's went Over There,
They did romance Brit ladies with flair;
With their dazzling white teeth,
Plus "great guns" underneath;
UK's gene pool, our studs did repair!

53993 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS

If the gifted and young Mr. Churchill
Is to stay on his eminent perch, he'll
Shed some of the side
Which is hard to abide --
Yes -- even in young Mr. Churchill.

53994 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS   Punch 1902, Vol 122, p268

Tony Blair, to the world, just a fool;
Just another schmuck Bill Clinton tool.
A puppet on a string,
A sad awful thing,
For their failing goal of world rule.

53995 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS

So, say a prayer for Clinton and Blair
That they run into justice somewhere.
That it's slow and it's painful
For these two disdainful
Hated assinine criminal pair.

53996 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS

With one leap, he is free, Mr Blair,
To continue his rule from his lair.
Did he finger the Dyke;
Send him off on his bike?
Or was Hutton completely unfair?

53997 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS

When his mistress declared him too short,
"You're too long," was Disraeli's retort.
So they each gave an inch,
With the aid of a winch,
And it settled the case out of court.

53998 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Thomas A. Quinine   P8303

The pound will go if you vote Blair!
Says Tory Hague, causing a scare.
But I'll bet my last penny
That votes for you aren't many,
'Cause you have not a head full of hair.

53999 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS R Rezel

There's plenty of old DC3's,
With pilots who'll do as you please.
Drop Blair in the shit,
And drop it on Brit-
Ain; turn the prat yellow as cheese.

54000 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS

A govenment under John Major
Was so soundly beaten, I'll wager
'Cause the Tories he led
Were too often in bed
Giving tabloids a sleazy front-pager.

54001 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS M. Mestert

At Blackpool one day, by the sea,
Maggie rattled her handbag with glee.
"Voters hate IDS
And don't like the rest.
Now the party must turn back to me."

54002 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Amanda Green

Maggie Thatcher kept the Tories on course;
Even Labour would bend to her force.
But one wonders if nays,
Would have been easy yeas,
If she hadn't the face of a horse.

54003 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Goin2later

It's rumored she took to the bit;
Though old and decrepit, she's fit.
She finally lost power
Because of that shower
Of pussies, yes-men, and a twit.

54004 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Frank

Twas ten years ago from this day
That our Maggie was heard to say
"First I'm selected
Then I'm elected
And now the poor bastards will pay".

54005 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS

Selling Powergen for peanuts to Hanson
(Who provides half the Tories financin')
Wins Thatcher's consent.
So don't call her bent --
She's as honest and clean as Charles Manson.

54006 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Tony Davie Collection

When Tony asked Gordon to lunch,
Said Gordon, "Why Tone, thanks a bunch!
I would love to succeed you,"
Tony said, "I don't need you,
There's no deal, when comes the crunch."

54007 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Chris Hartley

When Tony asked Gordon to lunch,
He said to him, "I've got a hunch,
If you'll back me to win,
I will hire some spin;
On the Tories we'll land a KO punch.

54008 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Lawrence Maidment

There was an old man of Iraq
Who said: "Things don't look quite so black,
Now that Tony Blair
Has had his heart scare.
Pity 'twas not a full-blown attack!"

54009 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Alexander Baron

There was a great leader called Blair,
Thought the people, "He just doesn't care."
Manefesto enabled,
He crapped on disabled,
And said, "Take the piss out of my hair."
(must be Tony Blair - Prime Minister)

54010 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Raymond Davies

Now, Tiddy, I think you're unfair
Disparaging poor old Tony Blair.
What! Use Vaseline?
The thought is obscene!
He's slippery, already, as air!

54011 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS

Tony Blair is lacking in sanity;
Guilty of crimes 'gainst humanity.
Serbs have scribed on walls,
Blair should hang by his balls,
And that would be Tony's calamity.

54012 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Joe Long

Tony and cronies have heaved
A sigh of relief; how naive
That damn fool, Lord Hutton?
His brain must be mutton,
If all Blair's chums lies he believed.

54013 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS

Old Thatcher's thrown in the thicket;
New guy is learning to pick it.
The youngish Tony Blair
Is taking good care.
He helps you to great wins in cricket.

54014 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Archie

Said William Hague with a wry grin,
"This, Alistair Campbell can't spin!
A new Labour inflation
Of nine-months duration,
Caused by Tony Blair getting-in!"

54015 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Joe Long

Our Bill may play kissy-kissy
With a hot little raven-haired missy,
But they never asked Tony
Where he hides his baloney,
'Cause we all know the fucker's a sissy.
(Tony Blair visits White House early 1998)
54016 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS MrMalo

That one actor, Blair's, a sly fox;
He's able to dodge verbal rocks.
Surrounded by mobs,
He weaves and he bobs
And looks like a Jack-in-the-Box.

54017 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Travis Brasell

Some say Tony Blair is a clown;
Doesn't know his up from his down.
Is he right or left?
Or totally bereft
Of ideas that brought him to town?

54018 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Tony Burrell

There was a Prime Minister, Blair,
Who said: Honest I am, I do swear.
I must be, you see,
My wife is a QC,
And if I weren't, she'd so declare.

54019 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Alesander Baron

So you ask, what is a QC?
"Queens Counsel" is what it should be,
A lawyer, high class
Will do something crass,
Flush your money right down the WC!

54020 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS

If a marionette could pull strings --
Reversing the order of things --
Would she make her master
Dance just a bit faster,
Than he made her dance on his swings?

54021 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Tiddy Ogg

I don't think your scheme will quite work;
The puppeteer sure will not shirk,
And is bound to pull back.
Alas and alack,
The marionette's just a small jerk.

54022 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Cyber Wizard

Just a fantasy, sir, not a scheme,
Of a fictional marionette's dream.
But though you seem to cheer
That unseen puppeteer,
Are you sure you won't dance out of steam?

54023 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Cyd

Yes, that is our man, Tony Blair;
He's been in that role; he's still there.
He's Dubya's poodle,
And ain't got an oodle
Of brain 'neath his fast thinning hair.

54024 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Tiddy Ogg

Many limericks are about politicking;
Some say on slick Willy we're picking.
So put him aside,
I don't mean to be snide,
But who is Tony Blair dicking.

54025 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Puff Adder

Should old Charles or young Will when he's grown
Be next king. Or should Britons disown
Royal lines? All is moot
'Cause it's hard to dispute
That King Tony now sits on the throne!

54026 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Prof M-G

While Bill tried to handle this spoof,
Poor Tony had to stand back, aloof,
With that sweet little grin,
Cheerio! Chin chin!
Egads! What an effeminate poof!
(Tony Blair visits Bill Clinton early 1998)
54027 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS MrMalo

When the Brits chose the slick Tony Blair,
With his saccharine smile and coiffed hair,
Said a moody John Major,
"You've made a mad wager!
You'll need more than hope and a prayer!"

54028 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Johnyrandy

We've had lady PM's who were tough,
Fought wars and were generally rough,
So forget the gender;
All gals are not tender;
They also do murderous stuff.

54029 POLITICS - FOREIGN - BRITS PMS Chris Papa

Colin Powell went to the UN --
Made the case against Saddam, and then
He showed the smoking gun.
And when he was done,
Some didn't see -- where could they have been?

54030 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN Al Bienstock

The evidence was plain as can be,
Althought the French couldn't agree
That what was in plain sight
Sowed the US is right.
Some are blind 'cause they choose not to see.

54031 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN Al Bienstock

France was joined by the Commie Chinese
Urging restraint -- we should just appease.
That's, of course, no surprise,
So let's not close our eyes
To their blindness -- I now ask you, Please!

54032 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN Al Bienstock

The world's people should not have to plea
To Iraq's madman on bended knee,
Hoping Saddam Hussein
Will chose to self-restrain.
Some are blind 'cause they choose not to see.

54033 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN Al Bienstock

You would have to be blind not to see
The UN is a joke, inherently.
The next committee chair
On terrorism, I swear --
Libya's dictator, Qadaffi.

54034 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN Al Bienstock

The disarmament committee, too,
Would be a joke if it weren't true
That to lead the rat pack
Will be Saddam's Iraq.
The animals are running the zoo!

54035 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN   Al Bienstock

We are stuck with that nonsense unless
We acknowledge that it is a mess
And we leave the UN
As our step one, and then
Get the UN out of the US.

54036 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN   Al Bienstock

Now Germany, Belgium, and France
Want us to give Saddam one more chance.
But militarily
Each is a wannabe,
And that accounts for their anti-war stance.

54037 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN   Al Bienstock

None of the three are quite able
To bring anything to the war table.
Any prowess they've had
Is now gone, and it's sad;
Their leadership roles are a fable.

54038 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN   Al Bienstock

It is true, in a long ago time,
Each one, in its own way, was sublime.
They cite their history
But as all plainly see,
As powers they are all past their prime.

54039 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN   Al Bienstock

Victorious Serbs remain jolly;
In foreign affairs, Bill is folly.
For a fall guy he aims
It's the U.N. he blames;
He'll pin it on Butros, by golly.

54040 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN Jim Weaver Collection

In all of NATO, there are three --
France, Belgium and Germany --
Who would not be all for
Helping Turkey in war --
Of nineteen, they're a minority.

54041 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN Al Bienstock

There once was a man of great kudos
Whos dissed the U.S. while U.N. boss.
All but one voice hollered, "Neato!"
But U.S. answered "Veto!"
And the dollar beats a holler... vale, Boutros!

54042 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN Mesterton-Gibbons MG9612

I'm sick of the Germans and French
As they carp at us from the backbench.
Yet to us they've appealed
Each time they need a shield --
From old Europe there comes a great stench.

54043 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN Al Bienstock

The Germans are opposed to a war.
They've lost the ones they've started before.
But their campaigns went bust
'Cause their cause wasn't just --
It matters greatly just what you fight for.

54044 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN Al Bienstock

Adolph Hitler just ranted and raved
And to him the French government caved.
Their armed force was a mess
Yet they're loath to confess,
Without our help, they'd not have been saved.

54045 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN Al Bienstock

The Chicoms, internationally,
Side with evil -- invariably.
US versus Iraq;
No doubt they will back
Not the country whose people are free.

54046 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN Al Bienstock

So to Germany, China, and France --
You can babble, and lecture, and prance.
But of you we are bored.
You're just three mice that snored --
For redemption you gave up this chance.

54047 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN Al Bienstock

While the French do their pacifist dance,
On their efforts we should look askance.
French backbones were bared
When their leaders were scared
And let Germany occupy France.

54048 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN Al Bienstock

The diplomats at the UN
Are deeply preoccupied men.
Each one sits on his ass
Hoping dangers will pass,
Then they'll sit and do nothing again.

54049 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN Warrick Elrod

The several speakers from France,
Discreetly attired in black pants,
Make loud protestations
And mild denegrations
About international detentes.
(UN meetings)

54050 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN   Harold E. Hoelscher P8907

Some speakers are very emphatic
With gesticulations dramatic,
But oh for the verve
And the zing and the nerve
Of the Translatoress, she's ecstatic.
(UN meetings)
54051 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN   Harold E. Hoelscher P8907

Deliciously diabolique
This orational rack is unique.
We sit on our dums
And twiddle our thumbs,
While the speaker continues to speak.
(UN meetings)
54052 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN   Harold E. Hoelscher P8907

We sit here concerned for the right,
For matters of joy and of light,
But it's under the rug
For anything ug
Ly or whatever is not a delight.

54053 POLITICS - FOREIGN - UN   Harold E. Hoelscher P8907

Here is news from the court that will travel:
Justice X has begun to unravel!
When he works on a probe
In the depths of his robe,
What he's pounding there isn't his gavel!
(Pentatette prize winner)
54054 POLITICS - JUDICIAL   Jim O'Conner   P9110

The Court, our Nine Justices on High,
Is where judicial principles lie.
Attorneys beat 'round the bush,
Favorite theories they push:
The best justice that money can buy!

54055 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Joe Hankin P9110

Robert Bork, nominated before,
Had published opinions galore
On things, large and small,
Anti-Humanist, all,
So the senators said, "Nevermore."

54056 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Rick Kaplowitz P9110

After gorging on barrels of pork,
The Senate, champagne did uncork.
Then they took a vacation
And returned to their station
To study the perils of Bork.

54057 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Al Chaplin P8711

The high court discussions seem sterile.
The Republicans cry, "The pork barrel,"
While their Democrat foes
Who foresee direst woes
Are determined to scotch the Bork peril.
(Bork was a supreme court nominee torpedoed by Democrats)
54058 POLITICS - JUDICIAL A. N. Wilkins P8708

When Reagan named Bork to the Court,
The Left wanted none of the sort.
So they brought in allies,
Spreading rumors and lies,
And pushed till they had an abort.

54059 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Gifford Wherry

Judge Bork said, "It's worse than I feared.
Though I knew that my views hadn't cheered
Our liberal friends,
That's not where it ends.
They've started insulting my beard."

54060 POLITICS - JUDICIAL A. N. Wilkins P8709

Judge Bork said they didn't need tail.
For abortions he'd put them in jail.
And that's why, they say,
Judge Bork didn't stay
In the sanctified precincts of Yale.

54061 POLITICS - JUDICIAL A. N. Wilkins P8710

Said Ron to the madam, Miss Kraut,
"If you have a whore free, give a shout."
The old madame serene
Checked her monitor screen,
"You're in luck, there's a Bork pulling out."

54062 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Al Chaplin 3024 P8711

Said the Senate, "A judge should be neuter,
As harmless as Junior's pea-shooter,
But nominee Bork
Has just too much torque!"--
So who did we get? Justice Souter.

54063 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Norm Storer P9110

The Supreme Court's ingenious solution
To the clearness of the Constitution,
When they feel disinclined
To guard rights there enshrined,
Is construction by circumlocution.

54064 POLITICS - JUDICIAL John Sandler P9110

A conservative black, Bush did crave;
Seeking one in ten million is brave.
Now his nominee, Thomas,
May be imbued with promise,
But he'll speed Marshall to his grave.

54065 POLITICS - JUDICIAL   Rich Kaplowitz   P9110

"Knock knock," Clarance said on a spree.
"Who's there?" gasped Anita with glee.
"Long Dong Silver, you slut,
And I'm read to rut,
So just trot out your yardstick and see."

54066 POLITICS - JUDICIAL   Don Moore   P9112

Said the judge to Anita petite,
"It's nice to meet someone so sweet.
My name is Judge Thomas.
A good time I can promise--
Long Dong Silver's the name of my meat."

54067 POLITICS - JUDICIAL   Phil Cannibal   P9111

After robing, each justice submits
To shake hands with his colleagues, then sits.
Says Clarance, "Nice day,
Good to see you, What say?
How are you? Hi, Howdy, Nice tits."

54068 POLITICS - JUDICIAL   Martin Wellborn   P9202

His honor, the Judge Clarance Thomas
To Bush showed, poor and black, real promise.
So George, no deep thinker,
Nominated the stinker
And caused, on TV, real live dramas.

54069 POLITICS - JUDICIAL   Jim Waite   P9111

When Miss Hill's story 'leaked' to the press,
The Judge said that he'd caused no distress.
Her test (she'd not lied)
Indicated he'd tried
To arouse her and make her say yes.

54070 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Jim Waite P9111

Our most outstanding senators cried,
"He'd told the whole truth; she just lied."
The hearing came up short,
And now he's on the court,
On the ultra-conservative side.

54071 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Jim Waite P9111

Constitutional Scholars all say
That the drafters gave Justices play
To interpret our charter,
But those clowns think they're smarter
And "construe" it completely away.

54072 POLITICS - JUDICIAL John Sandler P9110

The Supreme Court with lofty persuasion,
Engages in worldy evasion.
Its decision is bent
To fit Bush's intent,
And it's loaded to suit the occasion.

54073 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Al Chaplin P9110

The court has moved far to the right;
Civil rights seem to be quite a blight.
Liberal folks are all pissed
At the court of Renquist
(Which includes John Kennedy's White).

54074 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Rick Kaplowitz P9110

The black robes they wear on the bench
Would show a full bone, in a pinch.
This kind of display
Is passe today,
Since one of the nine is a wench.

54075 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Larry Davis P9110

An elderly jurist with notions
Ingested some monkey-gland potions.
But he froze in the sack,
So his female clerk cracked,
"Mr. Justice, I'd entertain motions."

54076 POLITICS - JUDICIAL

Those swabbies at old Moffett Field
To my edict they will have to yield.
They cannot fudge,
I'm a Federal Judge;
When I'm done, they all will have kneeled.

54077 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Harry Rubin P9301

When congress adjourned for recess,
Bill Clinton, with speed and finesse
Made his judge nominee
A fait accompli;
Jesse Helms will perforce acquiesce.

54078 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Election 2000

An Irish Republican, Sawyer,
Was arrested for maiming a lawyer.
He was sentenced to tea
With Ms. Molly Magee,
For the jury thought he would enjoy her.

54079 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Cybergeezer

Supreme Court opinions are logical,
And cast in a style pedagogical.
But after today
It seems safe to say,
That their reasoning is ideological.

54080 POLITICS - JUDICIAL   Election 2000

America anxiously waited;
Nine judges hotly debated.
Then made their decision
With such imprecision,
That nobody knew what they'd stated.

54081 POLITICS - JUDICIAL   Prof M-G

Some federal judges are clearly devoted
To striking down laws which we voted.
They wield too much power.
Our system's gone sour.
Some judges need to be dumped or demoted.

54082 POLITICS - JUDICIAL   Jim Weaver Collection

Sandy and Bill were an item.
Hosts with the most would invite 'em;
But it wasn't to be.
Which one was the dumpee?
Did Bill cnallenge O'Conner and fight 'em?

54083 POLITICS - JUDICIAL   Dr Limerick 01-26-02

The odds against this were extreme --
The very first woman, it seems,
Had had an affair
With the apparent heir
To the job of Chief Justice Supreme.

54084 POLITICS - JUDICIAL   Dr Limerick 01-26-02

And how was it she was selected?
Her appointment was hardly expected.
Did Bill think of then,
And now make amends
And see that her name was injected?

54085 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Dr Limerick 01-26-02

The Supreme Court all offer their honor;
Especially Sandra O'Conner.
On her wedding night,
Her spouse, with delight,
Spent the whole evening off her and on her.

54086 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Theo Heller P9

Judge Thomas now feelin quite smug;
Greets each jurist with handshake and hug:
"Good to see you," "Hello,"
"Hi there," "Peace," "Cheerio,"
"Nice tits," "Howdy Do," and then "UGH!"

54087 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Arthur Deex P9308

Discounting political grudges,
It must be by chance that the fudges
Of equal protection
That stopped the election,
Were penned by Republican judges.

54088 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Prof M-G

If Roe v. Wade comes again
Before the high court's cautious ken,
Can there be any doubt
How things will come out--
With one maid and eight old-maidish men?

54089 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Norm Storer P9110

A woman's basic right to abort
Confounds the new Supreme court.
Eight dirty old men
And one Jenny Wren
Will decide on Live versus Morte.

54090 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Harry Rubin P9110

Roe v. Wade may soon become tossed
In a pile of precedents lost.
A woman's reproductive tract
May find itself stacked
Among things that are government bossed.

54091 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Rick Kaplowitz P9110

In fairness to her lovely honor,
Judge Sandra Day O'Conner:
She had to choose
Al Gore to lose,
Or Bush would have been the goner.

54092 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Prof M-G

A honest hillbilly named Fustus
Thought we all lied, wouldn't trust us;
Banged Sandra O'Connor
And while he was on her,
Said "My dick is really injustice."

54093 POLITICS - JUDICIAL

And now we are pleased to report
A new face on the old Supreme Court.
He' young, he's Italian,
A conservative stallion!
In short: he won't snort or abort.

54094 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Neal Wilgus P8607

All the ballots by citizens U.S.
Would have counted to Judge Terry Lewis --
Tens of millions of voters
Now know that the SCOTUS (Supreme Court of the U.S,)
Accomplished its purpose to screw us.

54095 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Dr Limerick 11-20-01

I find sick politicians repulsive;
They're nothing but manic conpulsive.
I wish for the day
When they're all sent away
By a Court that is much more expulsive.

54096 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Annie May

David Souter was Bush's "stealth" nominee;
His prior opinions numbered zero minus three.
How could Senators measure
Such a deep buried treasure?
It worked--few were able to judge him, you see.

54097 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Rick Kaplowitz P9110

The Supreme Court with routine consistence,
All progress will meet with resistance.
On abortion, we note,
They will case a "no" vote--
It's a threat to their very existence.

54098 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Al Chaplin P9110

The Klan we all treat as a joke -
In white robes terrorizing the smoke.
While our Court Supreme,
The American Dream,
In black robes scares Hell out'a white folk.

54099 POLITICS - JUDICIAL Arthur Deex P8208

The Supreme Court just can't be supreme,
With Superior courts on the scene.
Supreme or Superior--
One must be inferior...
Jurisprudence/imprudence--there's a team.
(improved by Arthur Deex)

54100 POLITICS - JUDICIAL   Kenneth Leonhardt   P9110

We weed out, with reasoned restraint,
What's admissable here from what ain't.
Here, one technicality
Yields illegality
Where fruits aren't purged of the taint.
(Wong Sun v. United States, 371 U.S. 471 (1963))
54101 POLITICS - JUDICIAL   Donald S. Altschul P9401

Felix Frankfurter was our sole swine.
Warren Burger was last of the kine.
Their departure of course,
Means we'll have to endorse
Judge McNugget as one of the nine.

54102 POLITICS - JUDICIAL   Don Moore   P9110

Three Kennedys -- John, Bob, and Ted.
And all, for the White House were bred.
John made it--got shot.
Bobby(shot too)--but did not.
And Ted? Chappaquidick-ly dead.

54103 POLITICS - KENNEDYS   Irving Superior   P9303

Sighs Kennedy (Joe) patriarch,
"On John to the White House...a lark.
But as for poor Bob,
A bullet (sob sob)
And Ted...at the moon I shall bark."

54104 POLITICS - KENNEDYS   Irving Superior   P9108

Among Senators, it is a fact,
That of dalliance (sex) there's no lack;
What with Oregon's Packwood
And Teddy (he's good),
You should have seen Ted's brother, Jack!

54105 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Jim Menger

When Cabots and Lodges began,
Replaced by the Kennedy Klan.
Ku Klux if we say
We're noticing they
Burn bridges as fast as they can.

54106 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Irving Superior P9108

"We have wowed them with crying", they gloated;
To the podium comes Teddy bloated.
Joining their whining jive,
"Mary Jo'd be alive
If we made them build cars that had floated."

54107 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Jim Weaver Collection

The compound the Kennedy's own,
With Joseph and Rose on the throne,
A walled-in estate
With guards at the gate;
They call it Chateau Corleone.
(after the novel 'The Godfather' by Mario Puzo)
54108 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Irving Superior P9108

At the Kennedy Compound they say
They have fun "The Kennedy Way."
There the sex act is stressed
And if you protest,
They'll prove compound the word of the day.

54109 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Jane D. Hughes P9108

Willy said, "Uncle Teddy, I blew it.
She cries rape, I swear I didn't do it.
Can she prove it in court?"
Teddy said, "Listen, Sport,
We'll cross that bridge when we come to it."

54110 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Bob Giandomenico P9108

A flash. He awakes as his phallus
Withdraws from young Jackie Onassis.
She says "Come on John,
It's time you were gone,
You've a motorcade down there in Dallas."

54111 POLITICS - KENNEDYS

"Though my children all know I'm behind them,"
Rose Kennedy says, "I remind them.
At 101
I still say to my son,
'Pick up your pants, if you can find them'."

54112 POLITICS - KENNEDYS A. N. Wilkins P9109

Ted teaches his nephew, "I caught her,
And she finally gave in when I fought her.
Chappaquiddick was bliss!
Bill, listen to this:
I had learned how to fuck underwater!"

54113 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Don Moore P9108

The Senator answered, "I guess
The Florida place. More or less
The usual run
Of quiet family fun.
What will you do for Easter recess?"

54114 POLITICS - KENNEDYS A. N. Wilkins P9108

The end of the Camelot romance
Brought about by a sad happenstance,
Leaves the junior JFK
Forever out of the way.
It sure improves Hillary's chance.

54115 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Frank Petersohn

Though it's not quite a place in the stars,
A satellite photo of scars
On the neighboring planet,
Say the experts who scan it,
Shows Ted Kennedy's visage on Mars.
(Knight-Ridder newspapers, July 5, 1991 on NASA archives)
54116 POLITICS - KENNEDYS A. N. Wilkins P9108

In the case of revered JFK,
He wasn't in anyone's pay.
His father, old Joe,
Had stolen the dough,
So Johnny was only at play.

54117 POLITICS - KENNEDYS

And whether on land or on yacht
He held court in sweet Camelot
(Or would it be better
To add one more letter
And openly say that he came-a-lot)

54118 POLITICS - KENNEDYS

A Washington callgirl named Saks
Would help JFK to relax.
When political whangs
Switched to handjobs from bangs,
She made plenty of jack jacking Jack's.

54119 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Jim O'Conner P9302

To JFK, Jackie said, "Why
The hell ain't been laid since July?
Screw your damned backache.
What about my poor crackache?
Off your ass, Jack, and give it a try."

54120 POLITICS - KENNEDYS   Michael Weinstein   P9001

There once was a widow named Jackie,
Whose wardrobe was getting plain tacky.
So she married Ari,
And went to Paree,
And near bought the town out, by cracky.

54121 POLITICS - KENNEDYS   John Ciardi

Since Ari made unending passes
At shapely and screwable lasses,
Was something neglected?
Sighed Jackie, dejected,
"To be candid -- my very Onassis."

54122 POLITICS - KENNEDYS   Jim O'Conner   P9206

About his wife, JFK said,
"That broads's a real kick in the head.
Whenever I frig her,
I frig her with VIGAH,
Still she wants Lyndon Johnson instead."

54123 POLITICS - KENNEDYS   Michael Weinstein   P9001

The end of the Camelot romance
Brought about by a sad happenstance.
Junior JFK
Is now out of the way,
Improving Hillary's chance.

54124 POLITICS - KENNEDYS   Anon

"Your inaugural bash, J.F.K.,
There's going to be one gala day."
Said the chief, "There's no doubt
That you've figured it out.
I can handle just one gal a day."

54125 POLITICS - KENNEDYS A. N. Wilkins P8912

And now there is John John's last wish
That he wanted much to accomplish.
He said to the maid,
"Do not be afraid
To feed the dog -- I'll feed the fish."

54126 POLITICS - KENNEDYS D'Arcy

When they got to the compound, she shrilly
Chided him saying, "I feel silly.
You had me all ready
To see the Big Teddy,
Yet offer instead a Wee Willy."

54127 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Bob Giandomenico P9108

We know Teddy's a lecherous blimp,
Suspect Packwood's hung like a shrimp.
More deserving of censure
Is the one with more tenure --
Not the Senate's ex-face-kissin' wimp!

54128 POLITICS - KENNEDYS William Nesbit

Bob was finally given the toss--
On the whole, no significant loss.
But while Packwood, the knave,
Has retired to his cave,
Teddy still has more bridges to cross.

54129 POLITICS - KENNEDYS William N. Nesbit P9512

Soon after they shot JFK,
An angel inspired LBJ.
"For a screwing of note,
Try the hole in Jack's throat."
And old Lyndon soon shouted, "A-OK!".

54130 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Neal Wilgus P8205

The Kennedy compound celebrated,
Has owners who sometimes debated
Whether they ought to post
This sign near the coast:
"Trespassers will be violated."

54131 POLITICS - KENNEDYS A. N. Wilkins P9107

Their life style with questions is fraught.
Suspicions and charges are brought.
But if you'd like to play,
Head for Palm Beach today
Or perhaps be a Hyannis-sport.

54132 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Jane D. Hughes P9109

Ted was livid and didn't disguise it,
"I'm so shamed, Will, I can't verbalize it.
Rape's a serious crime,
But if given time,
I'd have had all the pols legalize it."

54133 POLITICS - KENNEDYS John Sandler P9108

I am trashing John-John in this verse.
And no bodies yet found for the hearse.
Last month it seems he
Broke his foot on a tree.
Stupidity is the real Kennedy curse.

54134 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Frank Petersohn

His babysitter thought, should he?
Mike thought to himself, could he?
It is no surprise
That when he dies,
He was sporting a woody.

54135 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Chris Tustin

There once was a man named Mike;
Young girls he really did like.
One day while on skis,
His family said "Please,
You should have been riding a bike!"

54136 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Chris Tustin

JFK played the usual games
With dozens of eminent dames,
But they felt secure,
Because they were sure
That a Kennedy doesn't drop names.

54137 POLITICS - KENNEDYS A. N. Wilkins P9507

Chris Matthews and some Democrats said,
"We can't quote JFK 'cause he's dead".
But what bothers them most
Is that JFK's "ghost"
Says tax cuts work -- that's what they dread!

54138 POLITICS - KENNEDYS

Some Democrats are making a fuss
When Republicans want to discuss
What Jack Kennedy said --
You can't quote OUR dead,
His remarks may be used just by us.

54139 POLITICS - KENNEDYS

His voice is sacred, don't you dare use it;
Only we Dems may abuse it.
And so we'll deceive,
And hope you'll believe
Faced with a tax cut, he'd refuse it.

54140 POLITICS - KENNEDYS

Some Democrats would love to set rules
Which would take away one of our tools.
Unless they say we may,
We can't cite JFK --
If we listened to them we'd be fools.

54141 POLITICS - KENNEDYS

From some Dems, the hypocrisy drips
When they say "Don't use JFK clips.
Don't quote our guy -- no way!
But for us it's okay
To repeat Bush's 'Just read my lips.'"

54142 POLITICS - KENNEDYS

Sighs Kennedy (Rose) matriarch,
"Three sons and three shots hit their mark.
Three noble sons downed.
Now Ted almost drowned --
A girl and a bridge in the dark."

54143 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Irving Superior P9108

Said Teddy to Willy, "My boy,
A bone's a fun thing to enjoy.
But, while you diddle,
Be sure not to piddle
It away, like Jack did Quemoy."

54144 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Martin Wellborn P9108

I'd much rather have a bad rash,
Or be forced to eat all the trash,
That to be at
The Aspen flat
For the Kennedy's New Years bash.
(Mike Kennedy killed bashed into a tree 1998 - McW)

54145 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Chris Tustin

That Kennedy phrase so ferocious,
Was borrowed in manner atrocious.
The family style
Admitted to guile,
And sex escapades PRECOCIOUS.
(Ask not what...originally said by Kahil Gibran)
54146 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Chris Papa

Down South there it's not quite the same.
The family can't silence the dame,
And the public excitement,
Or quash the indictment.
But they can publicize the gal's name.

54147 POLITICS - KENNEDYS A. N. Wilkins P9108

Though she said she said, "I'm from Jupiter,"
Your Honor, I heard, "I'm a two-bit whore,"
So shocked to the core
I asked her once more
And this time she asked me to "Cupid" her.
DEFENDANT
54148 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Irving Superior P9108

Your Honor,...the dirtiest trick!
No knife at my throat, nor his dick,
But into my ear,
"We'll do it right here
Or enroute to Chappaquiddick."
PLAINTIFF
54149 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Irving Superior P9108

Your Honor, I'm sure it was rape.
Her legs wrapped around--no escape.
And each time I might,
My tongue she would bite
Then quickly diminish my shape.
DEFENDANT

54150 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Irving Superior P9108

Your Honor,...request a delay
Smith's seeing his doctor today.
We'll countersue if
It's AIDS, clap, or syph,
Or proven she's just a cheap lay.
DEFENSE COUNSEL
54151 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Irving Superior P9108

Your Honor,...Cheap lay! I object.
Implying her morals suspect.
On taking this case,
A round-office chase,
And each time my pleas she'd reject.
PLAINTIFF'S COUNSEL
54152 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Irving Superior P9108

Since no on-the-scene witness is,
The guilt's either hers or is his.
She claims that it's Smith.
He claims that it's myth.
Her version reject or his hiss.
JUDGE TO JURY
54153 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Irving Superior P9108

If she wins, the next time she's willing,
Next time affidavit she's filling.
And so she won't sue,
A notary too,
Which curtails a lot that is thrilling.
JUDGE TO JURY
54154 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Irving Superior P9108

There once waqs a squirrel called Free
And his friend was Michael Kennedy.
Who doesn't remember
That day in December,
They both broke their nut on a tree.

54155 POLITICS - KENNEDYS D'Arcy

"A problelm with alcohol? Bunk!"
Ted grumbles. "How low have they sunk?"
Though his critics inquire
Of the Easter week flyer,
"Does he act that way when he's not drunk?"

54156 POLITICS - KENNEDYS A. N. Wilkins P9108

The Prez, with his wife on safari,
Taking pictures in darkest Dhaktari,
To a rhino, with wink, said,
"What do you think, Ted?
Oh, you're not Kennedy! I'm so sorry!"
(but they both are horny - McW)
54157 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Ystap

The left claims the right wants you dead;
So they're scaring you out of your head.
About building that bridge,
May we scare you a smidge?
The driver is Senator Ted!

54158 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Jim Weaver Collection

Said Teddy, "It's quite a disgrace.
There are burglars all over my place.
One dashed out of my spare room
And took off with a heirloom
When she thought I said, "Sit on my vase."
(from the Kennedy compound)
54159 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Martin Wellborn P9105

Once a young Senator from old Mass
One night went in search of some ass.
He fortunately found it,
But fucked up and drowned it,
And said three "Hail Mary's" at mass.

54160 POLITICS - KENNEDYS

There once was a Senator from Mass,
Who drove home a most attractive lass!
Although he found her,
He messed up and drowned her,
And his chance for President did pass.

54161 POLITICS - KENNEDYS

I once asked the Bishop of Leigh
To pray for dear Ted Kennedy.
"Awake or asleep,
May the Lord bless and keep...
Teddy far, far away from me."

54162 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Arthur Deex P8311

Am I caustic and slightly acidic
Or maybe a cynical critic,
If my own estimation,
Astute observation
Says Ted's knell was a Chappaquidick?

54163 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Ann Gasser P8712

The Senator was feeling dim
From drinking Scotch whiskey and gin.
He made a mistake,
Drove his car in a lake;
But man! could that bastard swim!

54164 POLITICS - KENNEDYS

Said Teddy, arms hanging akimbo,
"The press leaves me dangling in limbo--
But my story's air tight;
For most of the night
I was down the hall banging a bimbo."

54165 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Arthur Deex P9106

The senator, looking for sin;
Drinking vodka, scotch whiskey and gin,
Made a mistake,
Drove his car in the lake;
But man, that bugger could swim!

54166 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Laura Schooler

If she lived, she'd be sixty-two.
I suppose that's numerically true.
But she died on that day,
While Ted just swam away,
To save himself -- that is true too.

54167 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Al Bienstock

He'd have brought comfort to her old age;
So claims a Boston Globe sage.
But to save his own skin,
Ted worked a presss spin,
While she drowned. What an outrage!

54168 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Al Bienstock

His desertion let Mary Jo die,
Yet for manslaughter, Ted drew a bye.
While she might have been saved,
His career's what he craved.
They can't change the facts -- but they try.

54169 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Al Bienstock

"Willie boy," chided wise Uncle Ted,
"Don't you have any brains in your head?
Rape is fine sport, I know: (To be sure rape is fun)
I raped young Mary Jo,   (But complete what's begun)
But at least I made sure she was dead."
(And make sure that the floozie is dead.")

54170 POLITICS - KENNEDYS John Sandler P9108

Uncle Teddy, that fat wad of slime,
Was given a pass for his crime.
And now the result
Of not charging that dolt:
They're drowning girls two at a time!

54171 POLITICS - KENNEDYS

JFKs book was written for snores;
No money, no liqour. no whores.
But just take a look
At Teddys new book --
"Profiles in Soiling My Drawers"

54172 POLITICS - KENNEDYS

Said Willy, "Don't dare to deprive
Me the joy from your bod I'll derive.
If you won't stay to play,
You'll be sent on your way
And I'll get Uncle Teddy to drive."

54173 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Bob Giandomenico P9108

In the gleam of the bright polished chrome,
Bill Smith said at the door to his brougham,
"If you don't play ball,
I'll put in a call
For my uncle to drive you back home."

54174 POLITICS - KENNEDYS A. N. Wilkins P9108

Politicians must think we are dumb a lot,
And that's why we reelect scum a lot.
Not the least of the pack
Was when our King Jack
Changed the named of the White House to Comealot.

54175 POLITICS - KENNEDYS Loren C. FitzHugh P9703

In the cloakroom said Gingrich to Dole,
"That old war wound sure took its toll.
The bodily harm
That the Krauts did your arm,
Makes it useless for flogging your pole!"

54176 POLITICS - LEGIS Blackbody

To Newt, Old Bob did relate,
"There's other ways to masturbate--
Now every night,
Instead of the right,
I just fuck the left, which is great!"

54177 POLITICS - LEGIS Blackbody

Our Congress, apparently blind,
Was arrested and roundly maligned
For its vow to stick to it
Although we exchew it;
That contract that nobody signed.
(Republicans contract with America in 1992)
54178 POLITICS - LEGIS Cybergeezer

It's never too smart to make bets upon
Base closings proposed by the Pentagon.
On the left and the right,
Your Congressman might
Have the clout to protect your white mastodon.

54179 POLITICS - LEGIS Bob Birch

Our Congress meets daily because
We live in a land full of flaws,
And they rattle and prate
In a lengthly debate
And their blunders become our new laws.

54180 POLITICS - LEGIS Albin Chaplin 3024-2439

The fellow in charge of the budget
Was arrested for plotting to fudge it.
He happened to think,
Since a budget's just ink,
If you wanted to fudge it, just smudge it.

54181 POLITICS - LEGIS

McCain's campaign finance reform
Is not premature or stillborn.
Now votes he can muster
To break filibuster,
If he strikes while the iron is warm.

54182 POLITICS - LEGIS Dr Limerick

There once was a clever CHLOCHARD,
Who wanted his own chauffered car.
He gave up his trade,
Was Congressman made,
And with campaign funds has gone far.

54183 POLITICS - LEGIS Chris Papa

Philanderer? Congressman Condit
Denied it. "My word is my bond!" It
Turns out he was lying,
And now he's denying
He knows where his lover's abscondit!

54184 POLITICS - LEGIS Prof M-G

To Congress, itself does ensconce
To study in depth a response
For a nation that's ill,
But they dip in the till,
While the President beats on his schwantz.

54185 POLITICS - LEGIS Albin Chaplin 3024 P9811

The committee on porn hopes to stem
The deluge of smut and condemn
Its sale by the armful
And its reading as harmful
To all persons except, of course, them.

54186 POLITICS - LEGIS A. N. Wilkins P8607

Is Congress just yanking our chain?
Are they feeling your IRS pain?
Sure, they're gonna fix it!
Let's make 'em deep six it,
Somewhere between Hell and Bahrain!

54187 POLITICS - LEGIS

Our government sure is a mess
The congress sucks, I confess
With all of their clout
They flounder about
And prattle about to the press.

54188 POLITICS - LEGIS

An ally approaches this mess
In hope of finding redress.
But our congress is lazy
And their memory hazy.
Did 500 appear? No! quite less.

54189 POLITICS - LEGIS

When Keaton attempted to fluster
Some congressional pages who cluster
Around wisecracking wags,
By calling them fags,
They gave him a long filibuster.
(Buster Keaton - get it?)

54190 POLITICS - LEGIS Hugh Clary

To Washington went Miss Latrobe,
And by Congress was asked to disrobe.
By Congress respected,
She there was subjected
To a thorough Congressional Probe.

54191 POLITICS - LEGIS Albin Chaplin 3024-2153

There's a staffer with opulent globes,
Whom a Congressman lewdly disrobes.
It's a question of lust
With political thrust,
Since in Congress, a Congressman probes.

54192 POLITICS - LEGIS Jim Weaver Collection

The congressman is quite the wag,
When the President, he did tag.
I don't know about you
But to me it rings true.
He certainly is a scumbag.

54193 POLITICS - LEGIS Puff Adder

I've worked in the state loony-bin,
The patients agree, with a grin --
If we look in D.C.,
It's plain as can be;
There are more crazies outside than in!

54194 POLITICS - LEGIS Jim Weaver Collection

A Congressman quite dull and dim,
Took bribes with greedy ways grim,
But he kept the roads paved,
And so his skin was saved.
Local yokels would never OUST him.

54195 POLITICS - LEGIS Chris Papa

A lame-duck coward named Exon,
Crusaded to censor all sexin'.
The son-of-a-bitch
Should be dragged through a ditch,
While chained to the butt of a Texan.
(Exon is a senator from somewhere)
54196 POLITICS - LEGIS Lloyd Rawley

Because of the obvious dearth
Of intelligent life here on Earth,
Congressional nuts
Make deep budget cuts
In projects that have any worth.

54197 POLITICS - LEGIS Kevin Kirby

Dan Burton, he stands for the Right,
But often confused day with the night.
With Congressional immunity,
He speaks with impunity,
And thus sullies Justice with blight.

54198 POLITICS - LEGIS Amador

I would say of Indiana's Dan Burton
That he is the one who is hurtin'.
The poor man does need
To learn how to read
And to parse English syntax, that's certain.

54199 POLITICS - LEGIS JRW

David Duke's reputation's replete
With rumors of feats indiscrete.
But they've got the wrong man--
He's not 'Head Of The Klan'.
It was 'Wizard Under The Sheet.'

54200 POLITICS - LEGIS Arthur Deex P9112

Dick Gephardt will say anything
In his quest for the Whitehouse brass ring;
Put him out to pasture,
The better, the faster,
And find a new Speaker next spring.

54201 POLITICS - LEGIS Dr Limerick

If in Congress a Congressman rigs
A system, wherein, just like pigs,
At the trough his help feeds
And he skims the proceeds,
Then it seems that his own grave he Diggs.
(must be a personal reference)
54202 POLITICS - LEGIS Albin Chaplin 3024-2771

From the voters to their legislation:
"Desist and just govern the nation.
It's not your commission
To elicit contrition.
You're agenda is dip defecation!"

54203 POLITICS - LEGIS Conch

We send them to Congress with cheers,
Then hope our pet project appears.
But you can't please them all
In that great learned hall.
So we'll try once again in two years.

54204 POLITICS - LEGIS Gifford wherry

A Senator named Big George Custer
Was into a long filibuster,
During which he drank tea,
And at length had to pee,
And that put an end to his bluster.

54205 POLITICS - LEGIS Warrick Elrod

There was a young congress man Condit,
Whose girlfriend became quite despondent.
She said, "Divorce your wife!"
He said, "Not on your life!"
And now bail, he may soon have to bond it.
(Condit was having an affair with missing intern)
54206 POLITICS - LEGIS Anon

The Republican Party of Texas
Socked the Dems in their solar plexus;
Redistricting clever
Means the Dems will never
Have a place where the voters elect us.

54207 POLITICS - LEGIS Dr Limerick 11-15-01

But the Federal Court of Appeals
Responding to Democrats' squeals,
Said, "We hereby do stop
This attempt by the GOP
To take over the whole commonweal!"

54208 POLITICS - LEGIS Dr Limerick 11-15-01

Congressman Blagojevich
Is getting exceedingly rich.
From his lawyer days, he's
Got contingency fees --
So it's all, every dime, quite legit.

54209 POLITICS - LEGIS Dr Limerick 02-27-02

Father Flanagan giggled with joy,
As he chose unctions they would employ.
"It's not all that messy,
Newt, just check with Jesse.
And there's no such thing as a bad boy."
(Newt Gingrich and Jesse Helms - political assholes - McW)

54210 POLITICS - LEGIS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9504

A curious fellow named Burkes,
Who watched to see how Congress works,
Saw ill-fitting parts
And their fits and their starts,
Concluding we're governed by jerks.

54211 POLITICS - LEGIS Cyber Geezer

The House and the Senate are packed
With horny old men chasing crack.
While some like the tresses
Of ladies in dresses,
A few like the hole in the back.

54212 POLITICS - LEGIS Terry Lynn

They all seem to live in glass houses
And they're roaring right now just like mouses.
They're all throwing rocks
While pulling their cocks,
'Cause the antics of Clinton arouses.

54213 POLITICS - LEGIS Terry Lynn

News from the scientific community:
Rising temperatures in Washington, D.C.
It's not global warming,
But hot gases forming
From congressional fights on TV.

54214 POLITICS - LEGIS Lynn Mostafa

Said lecherous Senator Beecham,
"When I've need for girls, I beseech 'em;
Should they not see the light
Or ignore my sad plight,
There's always the threat to impeach 'em.

54215 POLITICS - LEGIS Armand E Singer 573

Elected to Congress, we learn
Of privilege when we adjourn.
This helps us enjoy
Each girl and each boy,
Seducing each intern in turn.

54216 POLITICS - LEGIS Nick

The lawmakers started reviewing
The laws that related to screwing.
They have lifted the lid
From what blackets had hid;
It's now legal to do what you're doing.

54217 POLITICS - LEGIS Albin Chaplin 3024-2768

That wicked endeavor, JIM CROW,
Was practiced, as far as I know,
With an unjust hand
Across our great land,
Not just in the South down below.

54218 POLITICS - LEGIS Chris Papa

Remember the movie, Dumbo?
Tolerance was its theme, you know.
But the crows who sang
With a southern twang,
Gave a boost to the cause of JIM CROW.

54219 POLITICS - LEGIS Norm

Unfair discrimination, JIM CROW,
Was applied to those we called negro,
But scales from our eyes
Fell off. We're more wise,
Now we've added groups from Mexico.
(And far east, central America, and indians)

54220 POLITICS - LEGIS Daniel Ford

I remember being told, to look
At politicians, either liars or crooks
Since no other kind,
Can come to mind,
Only these types, must write our books.

54221 POLITICS - LEGIS

To distinguish these two, I asked
A question of present and past
"A crook were you ever?
The answer "No, never."
And I'd know he's a liar, that fast.

54222 POLITICS - LEGIS

The Congress itself does esconce
To study in depth a response
For a nation that's ill,
But they dip in the till
While the President beats on his schwantz.

54223 POLITICS - LEGIS Jim Weaver Collection

Sunk deep in corrupt fetid fen,
Are bunch that are called "Congressmen".
Pork-barrel, kick-backs,
PAC money in sacks,
All found in iniquity's den.

54224 POLITICS - LEGIS John Miller

Pork-barreling and log-rolling,
Beat voters of Nation polling.
Those old QUID PRO QUOS
Make us pay through the nose,
While lawmakers, selves are extolling.

54225 POLITICS - LEGIS Larry

Representative Scotty McGinnis sent
A proposal he thinks will help innocent
Interns of D.C.
Preserve their chastity;
Helpful, if e'er a virgin is sent.

54226 POLITICS - LEGIS Dr Limerick

A cyberspace junkie named John
Developed the ultimate con:
"If I get them to pay
To take my survey,
I can run for the seat of Exon."

54227 POLITICS - LEGIS The Weaver Collection

One year ago, Senator Jeffords,
His GOP ties neatly severed;
This act of courage
Did much to discourage
Bush's rifle the Treasury effort.

54228 POLITICS - LEGIS Dr Limerick 05-24-02

The Senators, eager to go
To Medicare drugs, "just said no;"
But don't get hysteric,
They did help generics
More quickly to get in the flow.

54229 POLITICS - LEGIS Dr Limerick

When idiots by chance have been bred,
They need to be cared for and fed.
Though asylums are there,
It costs money for care,
So we send them to Congress instead.

54230 POLITICS - LEGIS Albin Chaplin 3024-2465

Said my congressman, "Sure, I agree
In free speech, constitutionally.
But I still exercise
Faith in free enterprise,
So my speeches demand a large fee."

54231 POLITICS - LEGIS William N. Nesbit P9703

"The brain," said psychiatrist Knight,
"Is the seat of orgasmic delight.
Which is why politicians
Have nocturnal emissions
As their nonsense they stand to recite."

54232 POLITICS - LEGIS Al Chaplin P9410

If our congress seems addelpated,
Passing laws that are logic attenuated.
Know that ability
Is based on senility,
With committee heads SUPERANNUATED.

54233 POLITICS - LEGIS J'Carlin

Scary choices, on that you can bank.
To not face them, your lord you can thank.
Would you rather be stuck
On a bridge in Ted's truck
Or a closet with congressman Frank.

54234 POLITICS - LEGIS Jim Weaver Collection

A toreador, we just read,
Is tired of the life he has led;
Says it was too full
Of throwing the bull,
Now he'll run for congress instead.

54235 POLITICS - LEGIS Evelyn Bogen P9406

When a congressman, aiding a firm,
Was arrested, it made his peers squirm.
To encourage repentance,
His appropriate sentence
Was to serve an unlimited term.

54236 POLITICS - LEGIS Cybergeezer

Now Reagan was dumb, the old coot,
And Carter was much more astute.
Bush was a crook,
And Bill is a schnook,
But I'll take all of them over Newt!

54237 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Kaylin Brandon

On her head liberals paced a large bounty,
But she stood tall and straight like a Mountie.
Mother Gingrich we need;
We'll let her cast the lead,
For the Bitches of Madison County.

54238 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Jim Weaver Collection

Al Gore is the next in the line;
After Clinton he will be just fine.
But pardon my dreaming,
The thought has me beaming;
For President Newt I will pine.

54239 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Mike Hunter

You can pine for old Newt, you can cry;
You can rant, even rail to the sky.
The only way Newt
Will gain a salute?
If he causes old Al Gore to die.

54240 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Frank Fazed

Nancy Reagan and Gingrich once sat
In their Medicine Show on the Platte.
Swearing it was the truth,
Their Snake Oil, 90 Proof,
Contained Eye of Newt, Wing of Olde Bat.

54241 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9807

My friends, it would be a great hoot
If we could give Slick Bill the boot.
Then we could call
To the king of them all;
Just imagine -- President Newt!

54242 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Mike Hunter

President Newt? Bite your tongue.
A fan of his I am not among.
Those who think he's
Just the bees knees,
The S.O.B.'s more like a bung.

54243 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Arden

I don't know what else Newt can do
To appease David Bonior and crew.
The Newt's debt will be paid,
Bonior's hate won't be swayed.
Is a trip to the shrink overdue?

54244 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Jim Weaver Collection

In their drive to get Gingrich "adjourned",
Democrats don't care what laws are spurned.
The stakes must be high
To risk all on one guy.
Their own hides are at risk to get burned.

54245 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Jim Weaver Collection

The two bumpkins from Florida knew
Cell-phone taping they did, was taboo.
Sensing great opportunity,
They first sought immunity,
And expected applause for their coup.

54246 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Jim Weaver Collection

Democrats are still pitching a fit;
Their anger at Gingrich won't quit.
They will bitch, moan, and cry
Till their tear ducts run dry,
And they learn to stop picking at nits.

54247 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Jim Weaver Collection

Democrats suffer pain quite acute
Since Bob Dole loaned Newt Gingrich the loot.
Their objective, long-term,
Was to make Gingrich squirm,
While they plotted his push down the chute.

54248 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Jim Weaver Collection

But instead of the praise that they sought,
Someone squealed, told the press, they were caught.
They should have known
They'd be standing alone
If the scab got ripped off of the plot.

54249 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a house speaker named Newt,
Whose contract now seems to be moot.
The contract was lean;
In fact is was mean;
Let's hope Georgia gives Newt the boot.

54250 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Harold Heidler

Some good and bad news on Gingrich:
The good -- he's been caught in things which
Will lay him quite low.
The bad -- we now know,
His mom's reason for saying "that bitch."

54251 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Jim Weaver Collection

If from welfare we all should wean,
To you, my friend, it does seem mean.
Then yes, Newt is callus,
But at least his phallus
Is not widely known or oft seen.

54252 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Mike H

Newt's fine but needs milk of magnesia;
Feels faint as if from anesthesia.
How does he plan to pay?
Hire a gardener today,
One who's coming here from Indonesia.

54253 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Jim Weaver Collection

The way to handle old Newt
Is to take careful aim when you shoot
Right 'tween the eyes
With those chocolate cream pies.
Kill him with food, the galoot!

54254 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Arden

A moron who calls himself Newt,
With every point obviously moot,
Like a dog to be trained
On a rug freshly stained,
Needs a rap with a boot on the snoot.

54255 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Jim Weaver Collection

David Bonior won't be happy 'til
Speaker Gingrich is gone from the hill.
Bonior leads the attack
Of the Democrats pack
From the top of their liberal molehill.

54256 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Jim Weaver Collection

Speaker Gingrich admits he was lax
Checking legal forms dealing with tax.
But Bonior's made him a decoy
To draw fire from his own boy,
And let heat dissipate from Bill's tracks.

54257 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Jim Weaver Collection

I saw Newt on TV today;
Is there nothing that gasbag won't say?
His anal retentions
Have reached new dimensions.
He'll go off like a turd-bomb some day.

54258 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Mr Malo

You can't say that fascism's dead
In Congress, old Newt is the head.
He abuses the House
Like a substitute spouse,
'Cause nothing arises in bed.

54259 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Jim Weaver Collection

Newt has a plan with potential.
He hopes to prove Bill non-essential.
For if Clinton must go
On a federal furlough,
Then Newt can appear presidential.

54260 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Larry Dahl

True believers may read this and flinch,
But he'll not even do in a pinch.
Disputatious and snide,
I predict next Yuletide,
He'll steal Christmas, mean old Nuke Gingrinch.

54261 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9504

Newt Gingrich faced charges anew,
As he parried the Democratic crew.
With his skillful defense,
He proclaimed innocence:
"No, I am not a crook number two."

54262 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Al Chaplin   P9702

Mrs. Gingrich's baby was cute.
"I know," she said, "let's call him Newt."
Back then, just a leaker,
But now he's The Speaker.
Must he always wear the same suit?

54263 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Ogden Nield

Our Senate Majority, Newt,
Has a mom who's a bit of a coot.
While he tells Congress lies,
Her jaw flaps and flies
On national TV, to boot.

54264 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT

If you study the silver-haired Newt,
You will find he thinks orphans are cute.
He's especially bold
When attacking the old,
For he's blind, deaf, and dumb, but not mute.

54265 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Larry Dahl

A puddle of butter, named Newt,
Had always been judged as a fruit.
But then he gained power,
Perfected his glower,
The fruit now is snooty, to boot.

54266 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Pope

A cuddle of butter, named Newty,
Had always been judged kind of fruity.
But then he gained power,
Perfected his glower
In a table-turn yuk, way too hooty.

54267 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Jim Weaver Collection

That Newt who lives down on the floor,
Was arrested, and tossed out the door.
He deserved swift disposal
For his modest proposal:
To host a Friar's Roast of the Poor.

54268 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Cybergeezer

Newt Gingrich, the head of the House,
Once fell in love with my spouse.
"I'll divorce you!", I screamed,
"If you dare touch his thing!"
She said, "Don't worry, its as small as a mouse."

54269 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT

Well, Newt, his book, and his bucks,
And the southern-bred pigs that he fucks,
Went to Capitol Hill
To loll in the swill,
And he says that its Clinton who sucks!

54270 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT

Democrats have new reason to groan.
One more scheme to "get Newt" has been blown.
Tapes of a phone call
Will lead to the downfall
Of Jim M. and he won't be alone.

54271 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Jim Weaver Collection

Foes have tried to force Newt to resign,
But they can't seem to sever his spine.
Until a Democrat's there
In the House Speaker's chair,
Democrats will do nothing but whine.

54272 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Jim Weaver Collection

And so why are the democrats sour?
That's not hard. They've lost most of their power.
To get some of it back,
They must give Newt the sack
Or turn him into a political wallflower.

54273 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Jim Weaver Collection

Democrats tried to cause a delay
In electing a Speaker today.
But their tactics all failed
And Newt Gingrich prefailed.
Democrats got their butts kicked today.

54274 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Jim Weaver Collection

Many wolves in the pack will regret it,
As their own ethics have little credit.
Before casting a stone
They should look to their own.
My advice to the Speaker? Don't sweat it!

54275 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Jim Weaver Collection

Bonior buzzed around Newt like a fly
As he tried to find dirt on the guy.
But his quest was a bust,
'Cause he found only dust,
And Newt still has his piece of the pie.

54276 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Jim Weaver Collection

Democrats want to give Newt the boot
So the trumped up an ethics dispute.
Bonior and his pack
Are on the attack,
As they yip and they howl in pursuit.

54277 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Jim Weaver Collection

I don't think that I'd vote for Newt;
Because of the wig, he's hirsute.
He'd cut all the funds,
And starve all the nuns.
His compassion is rather minute.

54278 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Jim Weaver Collection

Newt Gingrich went after Jim Wright,
And poor Jim's career it took flight.
Then Newt crossed the line
And paid a big fine;
Which proves that Newt wasn't too bright.

54279 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Gifford Wherry

Newt's pecker has never been vaunted,
And thank Heavens, he doesn't just flaunt it.
'Cause seeing it sprout
From that big ugly lout,
Who in the hell would want it?

54280 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT MrMalo

I don't like Newt one bit;
He's always throwing a hissy fit.
Maybe bias blinds me,
But that asshole reminds me
Of something Rush Limbaugh might shit.

54281 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT MrMalo

Old Newt and his GOP geezers
Ain't known to be woman-pleasers.
They moralize smugly;
They're mean and they're ugly,
And they can't take a leek without tweezers.

54282 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT MrMalo

What anphibian art thou, O Newt?
You devoured the old Speaker's repute,
Yet you act so surprised
To get cannibalized,
When you fail to deliver the loot!

54283 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Prof M-G

A TROGLODYTE ain't very cute,
Equates with some sort of a brute.
To Democrat band,
All over the land,
'Tis title well suited to Newt.
(Newt Gingrich - Speaker of the House, U.S Congress)
54284 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT Chris Papa

Ambitious, conservative Newt,
Republican-leading galoot.
Congressional resident,
Wants to be President.
Isn't that image a hoot?

54285 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Cyber Geezer

Ambitious, conservative Newt,
Republican-leading galoot,
Congressional resident,
Wants to be President.
Isn't the image a hoot?

54286 POLITICS - LEGIS - NEWT   Cyber Geezer

While the bill was debated, Miss Snyder,
Had a Senator thrusting inside her.
To a knock on the door,
She replied from the floor,
"Go away - I'm attached to a rider."

54287 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE

There was an old fellow named Bennet;
They made him the head of the Senate.
On proposed legislation
Which was good for our nation,
He made sure all the votes were agin' it.

54288 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2444

The Senate's new honcho, Bill Frist,
Will be quite sure to add a new twist
To all our health concerns,
By invoking new spurns
And with the AMA, keep his tryst.

54289 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   Loren Fitzhugh   P0302

There's an anthropoid consul called Bennet,
With the jowl of a jackass or gennet,
He must muzzle or mask it
In a waste paper basket,
When he rises to bray in the Senate.

54290 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   James Joyce   P9007

In his speeches, a senator girds
His ideas with delicate words,
For when handled as art,
They're as light as a fart;
Given substance, we'd spot them as turds.

54291 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   Pat Byrnes

"Where's my rubbers?" cried Phog with a roar.
"The junk here could suck up a store!
Can't you half-witted shits
Lay your hands on those kits--
Those French ticklers I bought for Miss Shore?"

54292 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   G0733

Said the page at the Senator's door,
"They want you at once on the floor."
"You damn whey-faced shit,
Go say I can't quit;
Just tell them I'm fucking my whore!"

54293 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   G0734

"Holy Jesus!" cried Phog, "something's tore.
Here's a mishap I greatly deplore.
Three cheers for motherhood!
And all of that other crud--
I've just shot my bolt in Miss Shore!"

54294 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   G0735

Since Phogbound must go on the floor,
And hasn't quite brought off his whore,
He endeavors by proxy
To finish his doxy;
The Sergeant-at-Arms gets the chore.

54295 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE G0736

Said Phogbound, "I'm poor at retarding.
When attempted, it just leads to farting.
No slow pokes for me,
Let the jizz flow like pee!
I'm no Warren Gamaliel Harding!"

54296 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE G0737

After admitting his youthful indiscretion,
Said Hyde with a souring expression,
"Its hard to see Bill
Has got such a thrill,
And none for me in this session."

54297 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE

And now, as the press starts to heckle,
The Congress and look for a speckle
Or flaw in each one,
This business should teach one
Inside Henry Hyde may hide Jekyll.

54298 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE

The Clintons -- Bill and Hillary both --
Thought they needed some new income growth.
So they abused power
And asked for a "shower"
Before she said her Senate oath.

54299 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE

Jeffords said, "It just cannot be true!
A conservative? I had no clue!
Now my feelings are hurt
And I plan to desert!
That'll show that old George W!"

54300 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   William N Nesbit   P0107

Jesse Helms' chauffeur drove him quite far,
'Round by Hildy's Celestial Bar.
When the nuns in the place
Glimpsed the Senator's face,
They threw angel dung at his car.

54301 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE

Has the grand Ship of State been beached?
Is White Willy pure or just bleached?
If I were elected
And these poems detected,
Would Jesse Helms want me impeached?

54302 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   MrMalo

On principle, Jesse's inclined
To let U.N. dues fall behind.
But along comes Ted Turner
To pay off the furriners --
Helm's principles get no nevermind.

54303 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   Election 2000

Jesse Helms is a nasty old prune.
His face surely isn't rough-hewn.
In fact, the fascist fucker's
Face tend to pucker
Like he's been sippin' cold piss off a spoon.

54304 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   Jim Weaver Collection

Jesse Helms was consumed with lust;
He said, "I shouldn't beat off, but I must!"
Though shriveled and teeny,
He wanged his old weenie;
When he came, his pecker shot dust!

54305 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   Jim Weaver Collection

"Repent of your predispositions;
We'll have some more inquisitions.
All can be saved.
Find the depraved;
Make them all act like good christians."
(Jesse Helms 2000 blessing the convention)
54306 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   Karen

When Jim Jeffords rebelled over taxes,
The world shuddered, but maintained its axis.
Then Jim walked 'cross the aisle
While Bill, true to his style,
Had a few amatory climaxes.

54307 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   William N Nesbit   P0107

When the party is over," Bill said,
"I'll be taking this bimbo to bed."
Jim said, "After a while   (Jim Jeffords switched parties)
I'll be crossing the aisle --
But first, may I go with you?" he said.

54308 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   William N Nesbit   P0107

When Jeffords left, he crossed the aisle.
Just look at those Democrats smile.
When Bill leaves the party,
He proves he's the smarty;
It's upstairs with a girl for a while.

54309 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   Tom Patton   P0107

A senator is oft called a whore,
An exceedingly apt METAPHOR.
He'd sell his soul
For a better poll,
Then defend his virtue on the Floor.

54310 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE Norm Brust

Our Senate, whose wit (as suspected)
Was arrested, will keep us protected.
What kids see on the Net
Not the motive, we fret,
But obsession to be re-elected.

54311 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE Cybergeezer

On this subject I can't get alarmed;
It's a battle of wits, no one's harmed.
Yet I cannot endorse
This battle of course,
Since the Senate is clearly unarmed.

54312 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE

It's not hard to perceive the intent
Of the liberal white-haired old gent.
But it did seem quite odd
To see Senator Dodd,
Walking 'round in the GOP tent.

54313 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE Jim Weaver Collection

A chap from Ohio called Glenn --
Who spent hours in earth orbit, back when;
Then for years was Earthbound --
In his fourth Senate round
Is elected to orbit again!

54314 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE Paul Hoffman

Claims Republican Senator Lott:
I'm no racist; that's Democrat rot!
Had you voted for Strom,
Like the folks where I'm from,
We'd be problemless, now would we not?

54315 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE Anon

The issue of race segregation
Is more than just party affiliation.
But more likely than not,
Our ex-Senator Lott
Would vote party line for damnation.

54316 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE Phil T

The bum-patting Senator Pack,
Never used a frontal attack.
He came from the rear
With too little fear.
His cause had effect: It's the sack.
(Senator Packwood ousted from the Senate 1995)
54317 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE Pope

Have you heard about Senator Smed
Whose political chances are dead?
He arrived two hour late
For his fundraising date
With a garterbelt tied 'round his head.

54318 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE Robin K. Willoughby P8411

Said Senator David I. Walsh,
"Those charges against me are falsh.
Though I did go to Brooklyn
For sooklyn and fooklyn,
Not a gob laid his hands on my balsh."

54319 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE L0522

Senator Lott and Senator Daschle
With amazingly minimal hassle,
Agreed on the rules
For allowing the mules
And pachyderms to get down and wrassle.

54320 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   Dr Limerick

A Senator, learned, from Texas,
Said that reading and writing perplexes.
But a new senate ruling
Made demands on some schooling --
Now he signs his full name with two X's.

54321 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   Al Chaplin   P8812

Strom Thurmond, that Southern gay blade
Was often guilty of FANFARONADE.
He dipped his wick
In many a chick,
Including the upstairs maid.
(Strom fathered a mulatto by his upstair maid)
54322 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   Norm Brust

On land, Daschle's a snake in the grass.
In a school of sharks, he heads the class.
He's as daft as a loon
When he brays at the moon,
As majority leader jackass.

54323 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE

By far not the first politico
Who turned out to be his own worst foe,
'Twas no slip of the lip
That sank Trent Lott's ship,
And cause our "House of Lords" bid him go.

54324 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE   Loren Fitzhugh   P0301

Walter Mondale, our hero, alas -
Just doesn't show us much class.
The problem's been major
Since as a teen-ager,
He had a charisma by-pass.

54325 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE Arthur Deex P8411

The GOP plans to rely
On Cheney, to break a few ties;
Meanwhile Daschle
Can't do much but hassle
And on Strom Thurmond's health, keep an eye.

54326 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE Dr Limerick

When does a senator lie?
It's seen by the casual eye.
He fabricates pips
When he moves his lips.
(A fact he will loudly deny.)

54327 POLITICS - LEGIS - SENATE Jim Jambor P9101

I am against those polits who lie,
Tossing poo like pie in the sky,
But I'm for free beers
That are served in brassiers
With a shake and an order of thighs!

54328 POLITICS - LOBBYS Brian Belge

The gun lobbies have lots of gall;
So do those who want no guns at all.
So here is the puzzle:
Should we muzzle the muzzle,
Or those who would muzzle us all?

54329 POLITICS - LOBBYS John Miller 0360

It's become such a commonplace fate
To be killed by a raging schoolmate.
Is there no solution
For this peer execution?
Who is teaching them to calibrate?

54330 POLITICS - LOBBYS S C Saint

I didn't intend to bring everyone down,
By noting this scholastic battleground.
But my rage and my pity
For another lost kiddie
Is causing my mind to lock down.

54331 POLITICS - LOBBYS S c Saint

So now they would teach about guns
(As soon as they're given more funds).
You know what they'll do,
They'll screw that up too.
We'll lose all our rights when its done.

54332 POLITICS - LOBBYS Paul Franklin

Another child has died by the gun,
Before his life had even begun.
Killed by another
For some reason or other.
Lord, what's happening to everyone?

54333 POLITICS - LOBBYS S C Saint

We will keep all our rifles and guns;
Through the deaths of our daughters and sons.
We have a right to bear arms;
No matter who it harms,
To defend ourselves against the Huns.

54334 POLITICS - LOBBYS Darren

We'll keep all our guns and our rifles;
We will not be bothered with trifles.
We must feel like men;
It is our Zen; ,
If you feel differently, just stifle.

54335 POLITICS - LOBBYS Darren

We'll search all the kids, if we must.
We'll rob them of their innocent trust;
To protect our right;
Our right to fight;
Our right to pursue our unholy lust.

54336 POLITICS - LOBBYS Darren

We'll take away the rights of others;
No matter the rights that it smothers.
We will play
And we will slay;
That is if I do have my druthers.

54337 POLITICS - LOBBYS Darren

Metal detectors at every door;
Take their freedoms, and then take some more.
Children must walk in fear;
Death maybe lurks near;
We will dehumanize them to the core!

54338 POLITICS - LOBBYS Darren

Just how many times must I tell you?
Will Jonesboro, Springfield compel you
To see it's a hoax;
That guns don't kill folks?
Don't buy what the NRA sells you!

54339 POLITICS - LOBBYS Prof M-G

A.R.A., N.R.A., rag.
Either makes me want to gag.
When we put some guns
In the hands of our sons,
Some return in a body bag.

54340 POLITICS - LOBBYS Arden

Photo ops and sound bites galore,
TV news has much scandal and gore.
And if it is bleeding,
Why, then it is leading.
Drama is what we adore.

54341 POLITICS - MEDIA Lynn Mostafa

A picture's worth more than a word.
People are a ravenous herd.
If they try to explain,
We switch channels again.
Not the media, but the public's absurd.

54342 POLITICS - MEDIA Lynn Mostafa

Politicians aren't slow to declare
Have one type of company share.
But unless in distress
With the press, they don't 'fess
Up when company share means affair!

54343 POLITICS - MEDIA Prof M-G TP9901

I just want to hear you blather;
It puts me right into a lather.
Meaning detracts
From the issues and facts
On hand or on something we'd rather.

54344 POLITICS - MEDIA

A cartoonist I find interestin'
Was arrested for merely suggestin'
That all politicians
Be drawn in positions
Other than those they look best in.

54345 POLITICS - MEDIA Barrie Collins P9603

Thought Elian, "While I was boating,
The danger of sharks, I was noting.
But none did I see
'Til I reached Miami.
Now wherever I look, they are gloating.
(Elian Gonzales sought asylum)

54346 POLITICS - MEDIA Prof M-G

A loyal young patriot, Bess,
Said, "Although it occasions distress,
I try to be pleased
Whenever I'm squeezed.
After all, that the freedom of press."

54347 POLITICS - MEDIA Isaac Asimov

Politicians have sure got it made;
In addition to being well paid,
From what we've seen
On the TV screen,
They have no trouble getting laid.

54348 POLITICS - MEDIA MrMalo

There once was a man they call Hannity
Whose opinions lacked any sanity.
When he talks to his sheeple,
The dimest of people,
They just nod their heads an' agree.

54349 POLITICS - MEDIA Anon

America is all shining stars;
What's said has been said from afar.
May the dork who spoke thus
Have his prick fill with pus
And his balls should wind up in a jar.

54350 POLITICS - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

On Sunday we saw we still need her;
The profession's in need of a leader.
'Though the New York Times
Dug up recount crimes,
It's too timid to be a Bush-beater.

54351 POLITICS - MEDIA Dr Limerick

A fellow of infinite jest,
Bob reported events that were dressed
In his comical views.
And, speaking of news,
He was able to keep quite abreast.

54352 POLITICS - MEDIA Don Moore P0310

Politicians are not all corrupt
But a few can't survive a close-up.
The adventures risque
Have been hidden away
But like corks, they just keep popping up.

54353 POLITICS - MEDIA Jim Weaver Collection

The campaign is now all past history.
How it went on so long is a mystery.
'Bout issues and such
We heard very much
And the truth has come out all "a-twistery."

54354 POLITICS - MEDIA C. R. Openshaw P8501

"I can't see that there's really much hope
For a country," declared Mr. Swope,
"Where folks hold the belief
They should market their chief
The same way they peddle their soap."

54355 POLITICS - MEDIA A. N. Wilkins P8411

The newspaper's embarrassment climbs
As its image fades like soft chimes
Of a funeral dirge.
Those caught up in the purge,
Are the ghosts haunting the New York Times.

54356 POLITICS - MEDIA Loren Fitzhugh P0307

The theory in the New York Times,
Is that G-men know who did the crimes,
But they're kind of clannish;
They'll let evidence vanish,
Lest the Bureau be touched by the slime.

54357 POLITICS - MEDIA Dr Limerick

The Times writer also suggests
The anthrax was sent on a quest,
To remind the nation
That inoculation
Is the anthrax cure that works best.

54358 POLITICS - MEDIA Dr Limerick

That is, the intent was benign
Mailing poisons to Senators, fine.
The people who died
Did so to provide
The rest of us with warning sign.

54359 POLITICS - MEDIA Dr Limerick

This kind of preposterous plan
Might be thought up by one crazy man;
But our CIA,
Equally may
Have been there when this began.

54360 POLITICS - MEDIA Dr Limerick

A millionaire, filled with elation
At his newspaper's wide circulation,
Said, "With murders, divorces,
And hints about horses,
I am molding the mind of the Nation.

54361 POLITICS - MEDIA Thomas Thorneley

I may not be very insightful,
But I do find it less than delightful
That way 'cross the sea,
They can read more than me,
About goings-on here that are frightful.

54362 POLITICS - MEDIA

Some people with shady professions
Indulge in risque indiscretions,
Then dare to reveal
(With counterfeit zeal)
Their sinning and phony confessions.

54363 POLITICS - MEDIA R. J. Winkler P8503

I suspect that it's not low inflation,
But gossip that runs this great nation.
What a hunger have we
For the next scandal or three;
Gives us something for our mastication.

54364 POLITICS - MEDIA KJR

The reason we're asked to endure,
A gutter press, smutty, impure,
Is that old river fleet,
Whose name's on the street,
Is an ordurous, underground sewer.

54365 POLITICS - MEDIA Bill Greenwell

Moans Karl Marx, "As every day passes
My teachings about social classes
No longer apply,
And do you know why?
Sports, the new opiate of the masses."

54366 POLITICS - MEDIA Loren C Fitzhugh

Should they start now to keep us apprised,
We all should be greatly surprised.
Straight news undiluted,
By cant unpolluted,
Is precisely what they've stigmatized.

54367 POLITICS - MEDIA Dave Martin

When asked "Is the FIFTH Estate a myth?"
Most folks will first pause then answer with,
"A myth, the FIFTH Estate?"
A further hesitate
And then reply, "I'm claiming the Fifth."

54368 POLITICS - MEDIA Irving Superior

For election one needs, I would guess,
An intimate friend with no less
Than a readily-bared chest,
Who can hump with a zest,
And is willing to talk to the press.

54369 POLITICS - MEDIA Dick Buenger P8806

As we near this election year's brink,
There's a chance I'll be driven to drink,
Unless biased debaters
And TV commentators,
Or just someone tells me what to think.

54370 POLITICS - MEDIA Loren C. Fitzhugh P9607

TV's more a wasteland than ever;
Most comics are raunchy, not clever.
The "music", too loud,
Should not be allowed;
Still worse are the movies, however.

54371 POLITICS - MEDIA

TV swamps us in a seething sea
Of trash, spewed forth so rentlessly,
Loud, crudely intensive,
Bizarrely offensive.
"Realistic unreality."

54372 POLITICS - MEDIA Loren Fitzhugh P0308

In kingdoms the king rules a monarchy;
In republics rich men have plutocracy --
I wish it weren't so
But the TV news show
Is government by media-cracy.

54373 POLITICS - MEDIA Ron O P9103

To quote a politician VERBATIM,
Is the very best way to deflate him.
His very own words,
Like steaming turds,
Give us the cause to berate 'em.

54374 POLITICS - MEDIA Norm Brust

That idiot, William Safire,
To my level will never aspire.
But I'll win him over yet
For I surely won't let
His subscription to NR expire.
(NR - National Review - conservative magazine)

54375 POLITICS - MEDIA William F. Buckley P8606

The news shows Islamic gals keening.
The Arabs fight Jews without meaning.
I should write about life
Not intestinal strife;
Political stuff's so demeaning.

54376 POLITICS - MIDEAST Anon

At a diplomat's ball in Rabat,
Rabin said, "Arafat knows where it's at."
DeKlerk said, "Mandela's
A really swell fella."
Then all four of them got in a spat.

54377 POLITICS - MIDEAST Thomas G. Keller P9402

King George's much-heralded plan
To bring peace to the Holy Land,
Was drafted, I believe,
Right in Tel-Aviv,
Killing peace talks before they began.

54378 POLITICS - MIDEAST Dr Limerick

A Jericho title's no cinch!
They've fought many times for each inch.
With wars great and small,
Clear back to the Wall,
The guy who can clear one's a Mensch!
(title to land in the city of Jericho)
54379 POLITICS - MIDEAST Larry J. Davis P9405

We have "Allies" in the Middle East,
Whose lies all reek like spoiled yeast.
They rise and they fall
And do nothing at all
To stop Arafat, murderous beast.

54380 POLITICS - MIDEAST Tomer Shiran

Cathy licked Paddy's shillelagh;
Off like a bomb he went daily.
Forgetting what for,
They dismissed the war.
Mohammed should blow Miss Israeli!

54381 POLITICS - MIDEAST

We meddle in the Middle East
Producing an unhealthy yeast,
That raises the Devil
On every level,
With bitter bread ruining the feast.

54382 POLITICS - MIDEAST Timothy Torkildson

The paper read "Iran beats Satan"
And in my mind, I am debatin',
If U-S-of-A
Is viewed in this way,
Why is it Iraq we are hatin'.

54383 POLITICS - MIDEAST Gearhart

Said Bill to the Shah of Iran,
"If the UN agrees to my plan,
I'll hit you with sanctions,
And bomb all your mansions,
While I work on my Vineyard tan."

54384 POLITICS - MIDEAST Vik

A young diplomat from Kabul,
Whose parents never sent him to school,
Received lessons at home
From a teacher from Rome.
In his job he has proved he's no fool.

54385 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Arthur Pattaffy

I find all this rhetoric lame,
Treating peace like it's some sort of game.
They claim Allah has willed
That we all be killed,
But they sell us their oil just the same.

54386 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Tomer Shiran

An Arab in France from Algeria
Fit the usual criteria;
Hated Christians and Jews,
Was worth a few sous,
And camel dung graced his posterior

54387 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0208

When the Jews are all long in their graves
And the white people turned into slaves,
Will the Arabs then stop,
Now and then, for a chop
Of a head when their Grand Mullah craves.

54388 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Tomer Shiran

Yasser Arafat's not a barbarian.
He's just a gourmet vegetarian.
His peace soup's all the rage,
With its parsley and sage,
But a bit more thyme's necessitarian.

54389 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Nancy Henry-Kline   P9402

Israelis have promised to scat
Away from the West Bank and that
They'll pull back their tanks
And give many thanks,
If Arafat takes off his hat.

54390 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB Travis Brasell

When Yasser Arafat gets to Hell,
I wish him and his cohorts, all well.
As they all start to burn,
Maybe then they will learn,
Between lies and truth, God can tell.

54391 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB Tomer Shiran

In his office surrounded by tanks,
Arafat gave a moment of thanks,
To the vermin and pests
That he treats like his guests.
Now he sits in the dark and just wanks.

54392 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB Tomer Shiran

Is it time to get rid of Arafat?
Why hesidate to remove this rat?
His tactics, insidious,
Invidious and PERFIDIOUS,
Have forced a deadly game of tit for tat.

54393 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB Norm Brust

Mr Clinton said, "Give peace a nod
For the Golan Heights are merely sod.
So why for and whereas
Can't you, Simon Peres,
Just put your differences Assad?"

54394 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB Loren C. Fitzhugh P9402

There was a young woman named Janey,
And no one alive is less brainy.
In her search for a man,
She has gone to Iran,
To wed Ayatollah Khomeini.

54395 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Isaac Asimov

Some people are not very brainy;
Among them you'll find the Irani.
We bewail our lot,
But look who they've got -
Ayatolla Ruhollah Khomeini.

54396 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Ed Wolfert   P8205

An especially sly Ayatollah
Has a passion for novels by Zola,
Keeps a bird in his nest
From the decadent West,
Whom he douches with Royal Crown Cola.

54397 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Thomas A. Quinine   P8407

Ayatollah Khomeni is dead
And the devils in Hell have his head.
With their infernal ways,
They turn off the bidets,
And just use Khomeni's tongue instead.

54398 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Tomer Shiran

Said a patient Iraqi, Hussein:
"Now one more time, let me explain
What you don't understand.
If the weapons are banned,
Then how could I use them again?"

54399 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Cybergeezer

For Arafat, time is too late;
He's cast to the wind his own fate;
He'll soon be demoted
When Muslims have voted
With 'butterfly ballots' -- they're great!

54400 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Travis Brasell

Leave a hundred billion bucks by the door,
And you'll have Egypt right there in the war.
They will march and roll
And the war takes it's toll,
And they crawl back to Cairo once more.

54401 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Tomer Shiran

Abdullah wrote up a peace plan,
As best as his Arab mind can.
"There's no cause for alarm;
Just lay down your arms;
Open wide when the shit hits the fan.

54402 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Tomer Shiran

I could bore you to tears with the links
Of the Arab world's sick highjinks.
They lie and they will,
Without mercy, kill;
This Islamic bullshit just stinks.

54403 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Tomer Shiran

During the US Gulf War,
King Fahd fell in love with a whore.
He gave her a poke
And she gave him a stroke.
Now he reigns his sad kingdom no more.

54404 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Tomer Shiran

The Kuwaitis are all without spines;
You can tell by their constant loud whines.
First they flee and they yelp,
Then they beg for our help.
Now they're acting like miserable swines.

54405 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Tomer Shiran

Arab nations all use the UN
To fuck the U.S. once again.
They all act very rude
And eat all our food,
While they make living bombs out of men.

54406 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Tomer Shiran

Comic opera Moammar Khadaffy,
Seems to suffer from pulling his taffy,
And while there isn't proof
It will make you a goof,
He is surely one duck who is daffy.

54407 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   J. Beauregard Pepys P8201

Having scrutinized Colonel Qaddafi,
Since his policy moves are so daffy,
All our analysts posit
He'd be wise to supposit
Penicillin -- not salt-water taffy.

54408 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Thomas A. Quinine   P8407

To hell with you Moammar Khadaffy,
You're a braggart and far to show-offy.
But our feet we're not draggin',
We'll just fix your wagon
By recaffeinating you coffee.

54409 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB   Ed Wolfert   P8205

There's no such thing as "Peace For Land".
If you try to extend out your hand
In peace, you will learn
That deals only will earn
Yet another Arab League demand.

54410 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB Tomer Shiran

Al Jazeera lets madmen on the air,
To incite violence with such a flair,
They all rant and rave.
What a way to behave.
To show reason, well, how could they dare?

54411 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB Tomer Shiran

The polls show George Bush losing steam;
He will gather up his closest team.
When he gets their advice,
He will top playing nice.
Yasser Arafat's ass he will ream.

54412 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB Tomer Shiran

There once was a Saudi diplomat
Whose King was terribly fat.
The ambassador's nose
Quite often goes
Where Fahd has most recently shat.

54413 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB Tomer Shiran

In Arabic, Islam means "Peace",
But their terrorists will never cease.
If they run out of sons
For their suicide bombs,
Then they's gladly send out a niece.

54414 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB Tomer Shiran

In the West Bank, camps watch the UN.
Let the killers set up shop again.
They will turn a blind eye
While civilians die,
From the suicide bombs made of men.

54415 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB Tomer Shiran

When the oil is dried up and gone,
There will be hardtimes for King Fahd's spawn.
They will sell rugs and sheets
On the trash-covered streets,
But I won't let them work on my lawn.

54416 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB Tomer Shiran

There was an old rag-head named Yasser
Who picked up the phone for a natter.
But no one would chat
With this terrorist prat,
About Israel or any other matter.

54417 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB Lester Haines

On a culture built on such shame,
Gaza will burn like a flame.
Punishment for his crime,
Yasser screams one last time;
He's struck blind, crippled and lame.

54418 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB Tomer Shiran

Poor Yasser was trapped like a rat,
With a napkin that's used as a hat.
"I'm too timid to fight.
If this hat were just white,
I'd surrender and leave it at that."

54419 POLITICS - MIDEAST - ARAB Tomer Shiran

Today's Mid-East peace, to my eyes,
Involves Christian acts in disguise.
There the Arab and Jew,
Act like most Christians do,
And are killing each other like flies.

54420 POLITICS - MIDEAST - BOTH   James M. Menger   P9501

In Israel lived a GAUCHE goy,
An impulsive and silly brash boy.
He courted the rich
With ham products which
Neither Arabs or Jews might enjoy.

54421 POLITICS - MIDEAST - BOTH   Chris Papa

He plied them with warm Krispy Kremes,
Which though the real stuff of his dreams,
Contained much pork lard,
Or such is the canard.
Thus he failed with his ambitious schemes.

54422 POLITICS - MIDEAST - BOTH   Chris Papa

When Arafat offered his hand
To Rabin, the old firebrand,
Yitzhak's anger did linger,
He gave Yasser the finger,
A nonverbal stern reprimand.

54423 POLITICS - MIDEAST - BOTH   Nancy Henry-Kline   P9402

I'll tell what I've heard, so I'll parrot-that,
Old Moses, he went to Mount Ararat.
But the man's spelling flaws
Are no doubt the cause
Why Sharon now hates Arafat.

54424 POLITICS - MIDEAST - BOTH

They ignore their own partisan bellows
And embrace as each ancient feud mellows.
Can we ask if they're gay?
It is truthful to say
That in bed they make very strange fellows.

54425 POLITICS - MIDEAST - BOTH   Jim Vandermeer   P9402

With Yasser and Rabin side by side,
And the knot of peace firmly tied,
Now that these two are wed,
When they climb into bed,
I wonder which one plays the bride.

54426 POLITICS - MIDEAST - BOTH   Jim Menger   P9403

At peace they're no longer bucking,
Thorny issues they're no longer ducking.
They've cleaned up their act,
And made a peace pact.
I wonder which side got the fucking?

54427 POLITICS - MIDEAST - BOTH   Jim Menger   P9403

There once was a lady centurion
Who had an affair with Ben-Gurion.
He enjoyed her in peace
For she was from Greece
And 'twas Arabs he spent all his fury on.

54428 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS   Isaac Asimov

A land full of milk and of honey?
I guess, Lord, that you think it's funny.
That glutinous gel
Will make walking pure hell.
How about showers of money?

54429 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS   Tiddy Ogg

You what? Ah, at last I construe,
The land of the Canaanites, who
Believe not in thee,
So it's okay if we
Go blat them till all of them's slew.

54430 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS   Tiddy Ogg

You'll then make us friends with the Yanks,
Who'll give us big rockets and tanks.
We'll blast Palestinians,
Their Hesbollah minions,
And still not get peace? Well gee, thanks.

54431 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS   Tiddy Ogg

When Monica spilled the beans on Bill,
He dropped bombs to create a new thrill.
Now when he gets erections,
Spy satellite detections
Show Turbans, as they head for the hills.

54432 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS   Jimi Lee

Said a jack-booted Tel Aviv Jew,
"I found that my instincts were true.
It is great fun to shoot
In the camps near Beruit.
Did you enjoy my Holocause II?"

54433 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS   Saaid Haman   P8407

"My hobbies are simple and few --
Bombs I hid and grenades that I threw --
I struck up real terrors
For West Bank Arab mayors
And beat dead a prisoner or two."

54434 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS   Saaid Haman   P8407

The Israelis have pulled off a show stopper;
Shot him leaving his church, was a whopper.
They nailed him right there
In his little wheel chair,
With missles they fired from a chopper.

54435 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS John Miller

The subject line might have held clues
Suggesting some incorrect views.
Since I cannot invest
In a bullet-proof vest,
Now way will I mention the Jews.

54436 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS John Miller

Please don't be afraid or don't show it.
If you're in some danger, we'll know it.
If a Jew takes your life,
With a bomb, gun, or knife,
You should suspect a suicide poet.

54437 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS Ward Hardman

I saw there tonight on the news,
Another "Revenge of the Jews";
"Kill that Cripple from Hamas!
Make them cry for their Mamas!
(How long can they take this abuse?)

54438 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS Ward Hardman

Jews find this event analgesic;
"Thank God the guy's paraplegic!"
This may be ignoble
But he's rather immoble;
It's terribly bad luck to be sick."

54439 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS Ward Hardman

In the toilet of Minister Begin
Is the seat of today's famous Fagin.
Toilet paper rolls
Bear religious scrolls,
And the face of dear President Reagan.

54440 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS   Ferris T. McMilford P8303

The Israelis are God's chosen guys;
In business they carry no flies.
They're chosen as scabs
To be picked by Arabs,
Sharing land with the Hesbollah spies.

54441 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS   Tony Burrell

The Israelis blood starts to boil
'Cause the Arabs have got all the oil.
Arabs don't understand;
They offered them sand.
The rest they must find by their toil.

54442 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS   Tony Burrell

The Israelis have plenty of troops;
Some say that they even have nukes.
But life is real crappy,
When they are not happy,
Which they're certainly not, by the looks.

54443 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS   Tony Burrell

When Yasser arrives on the scene,
The old sabra, Yitzhak Rabin
Says, "Of bloodshed enough!"
Of his fag takes a puff,
And departs to go visit the queen.

54444 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS   Nancy Henry-Kline   P9402

Rabin meets with middle-east powers;
Hopes U.S. support nerver sours.
He said "Peace is mine
If Clinton would sign
His Penthouse with Gennifer Flowers."

54445 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS   Jim Weaver Collection

Like a flood that can come through a dike,
Any time, mideast violence may strike.
But they all seem so willing
With regard to the killing,
To agree in Sharon share alike!

54446 POLITICS - MIDEAST - JEWS   Limerick Savant

Honest Abe walked the halls every night,
Yet somehow this just didn't seem right.
But the Republican Party
Needed donations hearty,
So Indonesians were tucked in tight.

54447 POLITICS - MONEY   Thomas M. Patton   P9704

The remnants of our ANDOCRACY
Are run by rules of hypocrisy.
They all preach reform,
Then vote to conform
With the backers of his PACocracy.

54448 POLITICS - MONEY   J'Carlin

Once a sold out candidate would cause in a
Popular party grand nausea
From the strong smells
Of the cash from the swells.
Pols now have PAC money ANOSMIA.

54449 POLITICS - MONEY   J'Carlin

"Those big booze bills," the senator moaned,
"For our diplomats can't be condoned,
Nor the way that they drink.
It's enough, you should think,
Merely having our embassies stoned."

54450 POLITICS - MONEY A. N. Wilkins P8403

A euphemistic term called BRAC,
Can shutter a base with a whack.
If you don't use your head,
Your base will be dead,
And jobs lost will never come back.

54451 POLITICS - MONEY The Sailor P0310

Years ago it was often neccessity
For political gain in Quebessity
To grease every hand
With a couple of grand
And other such forms of duplessity.

54452 POLITICS - MONEY Hugh Oliver 44a

Politicians are all just alike,
Every one that comes down the pike --
If money talks
And bullshit walks --
Politicians should all take a hike!

54453 POLITICS - MONEY Kaylin

Politicos try to get "in",
Expecting the votes that will win
An office that offers
A chance at the coffers,
To voters' regret and chagrin.

54454 POLITICS - MONEY R. J. Winkler P8411

When the Reds made that little ball spin
'Round the Earth, it looked like they'd win.
So Congress got tough
And spent just enough
That the colleges let us all in.
(Duane Steffey)

54455 POLITICS - MONEY Literary Group

They pay taxes: demand their fair share
Of the goodies, therefore they know where
To go to succeed,
Fat cats too in need;
Their solution is corporate welfare.

54456 POLITICS - MONEY Loren Fitzhugh P2006

We thought his old ways he was mending,
That Sam had stopped deficit spending.
But cutbacks ain't easy;
They make voters queasy.
Now all good intentions he's bending.

54457 POLITICS - MONEY M Silverstein P0304

The call for campaign finance reform,
To me seems strangely out of the norm.
The loot that was brung
By Johnny Chung,
Puts Democrats in the fire storm!

54458 POLITICS - MONEY Puff Adder

Right now, we're well off, it is true;
That's what matters to me and to you.
I hope '99
Will be just as fine,
Despite what the bureaucrats do.

54459 POLITICS - MONEY John Miller

If it's published after '23,
For twenty more years, guaranteed --
For perfomance or practice
Or Internet access,
You'll have to pay royalty fee.

54460 POLITICS - MONEY Dr Limerick 02-21-02

The Bono Act, so criitics claim,
Means to keep from the public domain,
Mickey Mouse and Great Gatsby,
Jake Barnes and Brett Ashley,
And other such freshman Lit names.

54461 POLITICS - MONEY Dr Limerick 02-21-02

Congress for sure has the right
To set the term of copyright;
But it has no effect
When your Forster or Brecht's
Gone gentle into that good night.

54462 POLITICS - MONEY Dr Limerick 02-21-02

So the purpose is not to promote
Authors, or artists, or poets;
It's just one more crummy
Way to steer money
Into coffers where Congressmen owe it.

54463 POLITICS - MONEY Dr Limerick 02-21-02

We've spent several billions so far,
And still we have failed in our chore.
Our schools are a mess,
But they could be the best
If we just spent a few billion more.

54464 POLITICS - MONEY F R Duplantier P2006

Our country has gone to the dickens,
And nothing is left but lean pickin's,
Since our leaders inane
Leave the rats to guard grain,
And the foxes are guarding the chickens.

54465 POLITICS - MONEY Albin Chaplin 3024-2543

We've denuded our forests for dowels,
And set off conservationists' yowls.
We should put on the brake
But big money's at stake.
Politicians say, "Aw, fuck the owls!"

54466 POLITICS - MONEY John K. Roberts P9303

If I'm so talented and smart,
But no one will give me a start,
I'll take up the chant
For a NFA grant
To finance my career in fine art.

54467 POLITICS - MONEY Anon

Paying politicians peanuts and perks,
We complain when we get stupid jerks.
"You get what you pay for;
Maybe less, seldom more."
That's the way human nature works.

54468 POLITICS - MONEY Ed Thelen

In the years since 1994,
G.O.P. districts get more
Federal spending
And low interest lending;
So much for "small government" lore!

54469 POLITICS - MONEY Dr Limerick

The G.O.P. edge in hard money
Is so big that it's not even funny.
They're fund raising while
The Dems rank and file,
Pretend that their prospects are sunny.

54470 POLITICS - MONEY Dr Limerick

Though campaign funding is off the walls
I have found what more greatly appalls
Me, is the obscene waste
And the hideous taste
Of what are called "Inaugural Balls."

54471 POLITICS - MONEY Loren C. Fitzhugh P9612

The poor people offered resistance
To things the rich kept with consistence,
And for goods they all cried,
But the rich just replied,
One thing you can keep, that's your distance.

54472 POLITICS - MONEY Albin Chaplin 3024 P8609

Please help as he seeks absolution
For disgracing a great institution.
Give dollars, give cents
For his legal defense.
He'll accept any size contribution.

54473 POLITICS - MONEY

In my personal status book,
No politician's worth more than a look.
Just to be sure,
He doesn't try to cure
Me of my purse, like any other crook.

54474 POLITICS - MONEY

What with "Voyeur TV" on the wax,
Perhaps we could place a stiff tax
On swanking and squinching
And limerical wenching,
And most other no-contact acts.

54475 POLITICS - MONEY

Legislation precise and sublime,
Demands close debate, line by line;
To heed all new polls
And to craft good loopholes,
Takes patience, attention and time.

54476 POLITICS - MONEY Dr Limerick 03-20-01

Election year asking for money;
If t'wasn't so grubby, 'twould be funny.
With MELLIFLUOUS tones,
They man the phones
And the dollars, like words, flow like honey.

54477 POLITICS - MONEY Norm

There have always been chiefs who subscribe
To put wampum ahead of the tribe.
(Let's not cause a disruption
Or mention corruption
Or suggest that this smacks of a bribe.)

54478 POLITICS - MONEY John Miller

Sweet victory for Senator McCain's
Reform of the cash for campaigns;
But temper elation
With the expectation
That after lawsuits, not much remains.

54479 POLITICS - MONEY Dr Limerick 03-20-02

Our national compaign now flies
Through morass of MYRIAD lies.
The sad truth to tell,
We'll get someone "swell",
That the moneyed interest buys.

54480 POLITICS - MONEY Chris Papa

Conservatives join liberals in grousing
About funding vocations and housing.
Sinch the National Debt
Makes politicos sweat,
Look for revenue sources by dowsing.

54481 POLITICS - MONEY Paul Niquette

No wonder that many will try
To catch the electoral eye,
For, once they're elected,
The loot is collected:
The benefits money can't buy.

54482 POLITICS - MONEY R. J. Winkler P8411

With all of the influence sought,
And all of the congressmen bought,
What's truly amazing,
Is the indignant phrasing,
Of the others when one gets caught.

54483 POLITICS - MONEY MrMalo

A young enterpriser named Diggs,
Lost all of his cash raising figs.
But he balanced the sheet
When he planted no wheat,
And made millions by not raising pigs.

54484 POLITICS - MONEY Albin Chaplin 3024-2544

OK...now...here's what I swear,
I'll tax you-all till you're bare,
Getting rid of this debt
Will increase my net,
Call me paranoid, I don't care.

54485 POLITICS - MONEY John Roberts P9301

An office that's avidly sought
By many, is frequently thought
To offer big chances
For gaining finances --
Not one that is won but is bought.

54486 POLITICS - MONEY R. J. Winkler P8411

The government of our own nation
Is taking a short spring vacation.
Now they can ask us
To pro-rate our taxes;
Too bad it's a dream situation.

54487 POLITICS - MONEY Tom Patton P9602

In Washington, those in the know
Have a rule to tell quid from the quo.
A large corporation
Makes gratis donations,
But humans want favors for dough.

54488 POLITICS - MONEY Dr Limerick

Some time back, we were worried as hell
That the railways might start to do well.
Now that could cost loads
To our friends who build roads,
So we sent for Bob Horton from Shell.

54489 POLITICS - MONEY Linda Marsh Coll

The Politicos practice their craft
Of extending big government's shaft,
To grab every last buck
Till their greed runs amok,
And their reach has exceeded their graft.

54490 POLITICS - MONEY William N. Nesbit P9702

There once were two prosperous states
Who squandered at fantastic rates.
They spent all of their worth
To get rockets off Earth,
And no food did remain on their plates.

54491 POLITICS - MONEY Albin Chaplin

The big bed made for the President
Now displays a large sign, "I'm for rent."
With pockets deep,
It's one nights sleep
While Abe sleeps on the lawn, in a tent.

54492 POLITICS - MONEY Thomas M. Patton P9704

Much like flies are attracted to honey,
Politicians are drawn to soft money;
When soft money's banned,
It'll be hard cash in hand,
Taken so quick, it's not even funny.

54493 POLITICS - MONEY Dr Limerick 03-27-01

The person who's been infected
With the urge to become elected,
Must raise floods of cash,
While his soul becomes hash
And his personal life is dissected.

54494 POLITICS - MONEY Patricia N. LimerickP9106

But the truth's something they cannot hide
Just because John F. Kennedy died.
We know what tax cuts spurred --
A resurgence occurred --
And it has worked each time it's been tried.
(BULLSHIT - Reagan tripled national debt)

54495 POLITICS - MONEY

"Ask not what your country can do,"
Is an admonishment we should live to.
But now the lament
Is to expect Government
To tax others and spend it on you.

54496 POLITICS - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

We're a capitalist land of rebates,
Who encourage competitive traits.
This benefits all,
The great and the small,
As is proved by Tobacco and Gates.

54497 POLITICS - MONEY John Miller

It seems folks on welfare don't see
The money they spend isn't free.
They say "Things are tough!
It just isn't enough!"
Do they know that the cash comes from me?

54498 POLITICS - MONEY Jim Weaver Collection

The big postal boss has opined
That for on-time performance combined,
They deserve a B rating.
They're used to berating,
Since B usually stands for BEHIND!

54499 POLITICS - POST OFFICE A. N. Wilkins P9105

A wily young fellow namaed Sly,
While at the Post Office did spy
Wanted: Bank robber!
Thought: I'm an odd jobber;
And inquired where he might apply.

54500 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Observer

Of jobs done by the service, inspectors
Report to the postal directors,
There is at least one
That's efficiently done--
Selling stamps to the nation's collectors.

54501 POLITICS - POST OFFICE A. N. Wilkins P9105

The world, as we know, is a-shrinking
While the Postmaster General's a-dinking;
His condoms cost much
And we're all a soft touch;
No wonder the "post's" up, I'm thinking'!

54502 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Mark Levy P0312

More redundancies, postmen wail,
Consignia's policies fail!
The future is black.
They'll give us the sack,
Alas, not a sack full of mail.

54503 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Tony Burrell

They say that the world's getting smaller,
But my outgoing mail pile gets taller.
The high cost of postage
Is holding it hostage;
It's cheaper to be a phone caller.

54504 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Arnie Schoenbrun P0312

When Louie the Louse died in jail,
His ashes were shipped in a pail
To the wrong place in Kent,
So poor Louie was sent
To the Office for Dead Letter Mail.

54505 POLITICS - POST OFFICE   Albin Chaplin   P9105

Said the Postmaster General, "How trite
To suggest that our burdens are light.
It entails much travail
To deliver the mail.
There a plague--your dog's poop and his bite."

54506 POLITICS - POST OFFICE   J. H. Vandermeer   P9105

In the Big One, a soldier used V-mail
To write to his favorite female;
But with zero delay,
His grandson today
Reaches girlfriends galore via e-mail.

54507 POLITICS - POST OFFICE   Norm Storer   P9809

No matter if male or if female,
Folks moaned of the slowness of seamail.
But no gain's without pain,
Now folks often complain
Of how quickly you get things by E-mail.

54508 POLITICS - POST OFFICE   Prof M-G   T9710

The high price of stamps made one sick,
But the Postal Department was quick.
New heights they attained
With a stamp which contained
A cunt, that was pleasure to lick.

54509 POLITICS - POST OFFICE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0882

They handle our packages sloppily
And deliverer our letter improperly.
They increase rates at will,
And we still pay the bill,
Because no one can touch their monopoly.

54510 POLITICS - POST OFFICE A. N. Wilkins P9105

Could the postal delivery pace
Inspire progress? Consider the case
Of Federal Express.
What assures its success?
Why are FAXes today commonplace?

54511 POLITICS - POST OFFICE A. N. Wilkins P9105

A friend sent to me through the mail,
A cup of my favorite hot ale.
"But it's empty," I cried,
Then my mailman replied,
"Well it warmed me through rain, sleet, and hail.

54512 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Gene Fehler P9302

It comes to my house by the bail,
Like the pellets in a storm of hail.
I'm about to explode
As I carry each load,
Of this damned unwanted junk mail

54513 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Puff Adder

Our forests are facing a squeeze,
Producing trash bills such as these.
Then recycled are they
To make paper mache,
Wo make wonderful models of trees.

54514 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Tiddy Ogg

There was a young fellow named Midges;
His mail that came in was prodigious.
But the whole thing was trash
So he burned it to ash;
It all came from foundations religious.

54515 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Albin Chaplin

On Rural Route 2 lived a vamp
Who at getting mail fast was the champ.
"To make it come quicker,"
She said with a snicker,
"Lick the postman instead of the stamp!"

54516 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Don Moore P9105

Now the mailman just stopped by and drove
Away leaving a real treasure trove.
With my small pile of kindling
In danger of dwindling,
Junk mail serves to light up my stove.

54517 POLITICS - POST OFFICE

A considerate postman named Drew
Helped a postoffice clerk to debut.
Said she, "Don't be gentle
For that's detrimental
To helping the mail to get through.

54518 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Bob Giandomenico P9105

A plaintive young bugger from Yale
Was denied application for bail.
Wrapped up in a parcel
He posted his arcel --
It's jail to sent tail by the mail.

54519 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Hugh Oliver A131A

For literate clerks on the scene,
The mail sorter now is routine.
As you've always expected,
Mail is still misdirected,
But now it's all done by machine.

54520 POLITICS - POST OFFICE A. N. Wilkins P9105

When backpacking, lustful Miss Lentz
Plays 'pony express' with the gents--
Like 'post office' except
One must be more adept
For the horsing around is in tents. (intense?)

54521 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Bob Giandomenico P9105

The P.O. calls it 3rd Class Bulk Rate;
They like it cause it pays the freight.
I feel for the carrier
Who wears out his derrier,
Postal Rage is one result of this weight.

54522 POLITICS - POST OFFICE

Some stamps just have trouble with sticking.
Like a bomb that is silently ticking,
They'll break themselves free,
So Art listen to me,
The bad ones will need a good licking.

54523 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Bob Birch P0207

Said the Postmaster General, "Oh, yes.
We deliver the mail with finesse.
Competition's been nil
Since our friends on the Hill
Went and outlawed the Pony Express."

54524 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Arthur Deex P9105

One proposal had simply no sale,
For it made letter carriers quail
And threaten to strike,
When it made sense to Ike
To send out postal paychecks by mail.

54525 POLITICS - POST OFFICE A. N. Wilkins P9105

The world seems to shrink every day.
At least, it's appearing that way.
How small must it get,
To stop all this shit,
Of increasing postage, we pay.

54526 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Larry J. Davis P9311

Said the Postmaster General, "Don't bitch
That your letters and checks missed their niche,
Or that clerks, slow and sour,
Are paid forty per hour.
It's the poor who're servile, not the rich."

54527 POLITICS - POST OFFICE J. H. Vandermeer P9105

He continued, "Our F-stamp is new
And costs twenty-nine cents, it is true.
We just can't stay alive
If we charge twenty-five.
And the F? It stands for "Fuck You!"

54528 POLITICS - POST OFFICE J. H. Vandermeer P9105

Said the Postmaster General, "Hurray!
I've something important to say.
The letter you send
From here to South Bend,
Costs less than a penny a day."

54529 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Arthur

An old fashioned person named Brett
Said, "This sonnet my love will me get."
Not having E-mail,
He sent it by snail.
Neither letter nor Brett have come yet.

54530 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Peter Wilkins

Stamps honor wise men and fools;
Some good, and those who break the rules.
They merely echo
Our sad need to show
The foibles of all our weird schools.

54531 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Chris Papa

For the mailman, a lady named Pickett
Dropped her panties, exposing her thicket.
Said the mailman, "This box
Can me used to mail cocks,
But the stamps will not stick till I lick it.

54532 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Albin Chaplin 3024-3003

How do Post people in Britain, pray,
Find addresses such as "Obscure Bay",
Or "Quaint Shambles N.W.",
Or "Lush Bleakside, Loch Ness'
Or in Devonshire, "1 Bumbling Way"?

54533 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Loren Fitzhugh P0105

If you're mailing a letter in haste,
And you haven't a moment to waste,
But you've had a mishap,
For you can't seal the flap,
Then by hand you can work up some paste.

54534 POLITICS - POST OFFICE Albin Chaplin 3024-1865

Socially Conscious Pornography
We've socially conscious biography.
Esthetics, and social geography.
Today every field
Boasts it Marxian yield,
So now there's class-conscious pornography

54535 POLITICS - SOCIALIST Anon L0956

Chorus:
Oh, the worker is nobody's fool,
For by rights, he's the man with the tool.
His ponderous prick'll
Arise with the sickle,
And bugger the Fascists who rule.
54536 POLITICS - SOCIALIST L0957

Miss de Vaughan was a maker of panties,
For all girls from subdebs to grand-aunties.
Her very best ad
Was herself, lightly clad
In her three-ninety-five silken scanties.

54537 POLITICS - SOCIALIST L0958

So this wench is a capitalist,
She's our villain and ought to be hissed.
But she's lush and she's plump,
And a glimpse of her rump
Would teach Marx that there's something he's missed.

54538 POLITICS - SOCIALIST L0959

Now de Vaughhan had resolved on a lockout,
To give Communist Labor the knockout.
She said, "Fuck the foul fools."
(She'd attended good schools),
And took a fresh bottle of Hock out.

54539 POLITICS - SOCIALIST L0960

Joseph Smith was a sturdy Longshoreman,
(And an eminent amateur whoreman),
Just to be sympathetic
He grew peripatetic,
'Till his picketing irked de Vaughan's doorman.

54540 POLITICS - SOCIALIST L0961

For this lout was a scab born and bred,
Who fainted when e'er he saw red.
In distress he reported,
But she only retorted,
"Run home and hide under your bed."

54541 POLITICS - SOCIALIST L0962

For her plans were peculiar and wicked,
As she thought, "He's a man, if a picket."
She lured him inside,
And insidiously plied,
The prick of the picket to lick it.

54542 POLITICS - SOCIALIST L0963

Joe's rod was a stiff as a rail,
But he couldn't lit principles fail.
"You degenerate bitch,
That's a trick of the rich,
But the People prefer honest tail."

54543 POLITICS - SOCIALIST L0964

"You may tickle the cocks and the vanities
Of the rich men who purchase your scanities,
But the proud People's Front
Calls for sound hairy cunt.
So its down with de Vaughan's panty-wanities."

54544 POLITICS - SOCIALIST L0965

He picked a soft couch in her office,
And tore off her pants and ripped off his.
Then he showed her the rod
Marks the difference, by God,
Between what a man and a toff is.
(toff - one of high social status, often used disparagingly)

54545 POLITICS - SOCIALIST L0966

Now our Joe was the first proletarian,
Who had filled with his sperm the ovarian
Recess of de Vaughan,
Which had sheltered the spawn,
Of unnumbered Fascists, all Aryan.

54546 POLITICS - SOCIALIST L0967

Next day, his friends said, "You've been soaring.
You're dead on your feet. Were you whoring?"
He replied, "Starving masses
Mean more than plump asses.
Last night, from within I was boring."

54547 POLITICS - SOCIALIST L0968

And de Vaughan thought her troubles were over,
Her picket had left (to recover),
But he'd furnished her womb
With incipient bloom,
A fact she had yet to discover.

54548 POLITICS - SOCIALIST L0969

So after nine months, to the day,
The employer in labor pains lay.
As the boy hove in sight,
He yelled, "Workers Unite!"
And the doctors all fainted away.

54549 POLITICS - SOCIALIST L0970

The moral of this is, my child,
By rich promises, don't be beguiled.
Remember that workers
Are eminent firkers,
And go left, if you must be defiled.

54550 POLITICS - SOCIALIST L0971

This government claims job creation,
It's aim, but the criminalization
Of entrepreneurship
In youngsters, your worship,
Is yet one more strange aberration.

54551 POLITICS - SOCIALIST

Said a Marxist who stood on the pier,
"Though you may think my views rather queer,
I could gambol all day
With the sharks in the bay;
It's the ones in striped trousers I fear."

54552 POLITICS - SOCIALIST W. H. G. Price

A democracy's destined to fail
When a leader, who doesn't inhale,
Wants to socialize health,
And distribute the wealth;
Proven blueprints for grief and travail.

54553 POLITICS - SOCIALIST P9701

Consistent disciples of Marx
Will have to emply special marks
If nationalization
Of all copulation
Leads to laisse-faire fucking in parks.

54554 POLITICS - SOCIALIST A. Cinna

Yelled a communist, "Down with the Pope
And all the crowned heads of Europe!
Equal rights is our creed,
What more do we need?"
Then somebody shouted out, "Soap".

54555 POLITICS - SOCIALIST

In Russia a new OGPU gag --
Be careful when spelling GULAG.
Two hundred mis-spellers
Are now recent dwellers
In Russia's most northern GHOULAG.
(OGPU - ??)
54556 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Irving Superior   P8911

A white man was known to have said
That he'd rather be dead than be red.
But an Indian Chief
Heard him with disbelief,
Since he rather be red than be dead.

54557 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Warrick Elrod

The Head of all Russias is Yeltsin.
To peasants who want someone else in,
With Gulags taboo,
Siberia too,
He'd tell them, "Keep pulling your belts in."

54558 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Jim Weaver Collection

Although Communism is dead,
In Russia the wine is still red.
Most "reds" are extinct,
Except of course INK;
And borscht is now pinkish instead.

54559 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Irving Superior   P9812

Old Castro's mood was quite black
When he said, "We've got to fight back."
He sent out his order:
Put bugs in the water -
'Tis a Castro-intestinal attack.

54560 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Neal Wilgus   P8205

There once was a Communist lass,
Who made liberal use of her ass.
There is no comrade yet
To whom she has said, "Nyet!"--
It was fully reported in Tass.

54561 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE   G0635

A man, who had lately declared
That property ought to be shared.
Thought it going too far
When they called for his car,
And a list of exceptions prepared.

54562 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Thomas Thorneley

Havana was once the hot spot
For drinking and gambling, was it not?
To send Fidel
Closer to Hell,
Give open trade another shot.

54563 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE John Miller

"I wonder where you have been, Fidel?
Why is it you haven't been seen, Fidel?
That all your Castrology
Is just an apology
For imprisoning all you think infidel?"

54564 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Jim Weaver Collection

The Viet Cong beat us, by Christ!
At a terrible, terrible price...
So we work to keep poor
Little Cuba, nest door,
While Saigon is the one we treat nice.

54565 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE John Miller

Dialectic Materialism
Should be called Inferiorism.
It will upset your life,
Causing all kinds of strife,
Also party inperialism.

54566 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Tom Patton   P9812

The ruler of China some think
Is a inscrutable Communist fink,
Who deserves the name Dung,
But the way his wang's hung
Makes him real good at plugging a Chink.

54567 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Robin K. Willoughby P8905

The election in Russia is tight--
Looks like Yeltsin is in for a fight!
But if man number three
Were to answer his plea,
Victory could be in sight.

54568 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Youngbeard

An impetuous thinker, Marx led,
While Engels just gave him his head.
Though some thought it a sin
For Marx to rush in
Where Engles himself feared to tread.

54569 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE A N Wilkins   P9812

Why on Earth, after all their disputes,
Are Fidel and the Pope in cahoots?
Aging Castro, I guess,
Has misdeeds to confess,
But is John Paul in need of cheroots?

54570 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Prof M-G T9712

There once was a man named Fidel
Who wished all capitalists to Hell.
The thing that's so funny,
Is how he loved money,
And that has a nice fishy smell.

54571 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Jim Weaver Collection

The Cubans are bearing the brunt,
Like witches caught afoul of a hunt.
The Demos wish Castro
A fuck up the asstro,
Then jam his fine stogies up cunt.

54572 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE

Fidel, even though you're a Red,
And I usually discount all you've said,
I cannot impeach
Your most recent speech:
You've hit the nail right on the head!

54573 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE

Yep, this time I'd say that Fidel
Has summed things up very well.
Now U.S. voters
Are like Cuban boaters:
Desperate, but afraid to rebel.

54574 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE

The refugees fled Cuba's shore --
To America's coast they did pour.
They were happy to leave --
Said Fidel, "Though I grieve,
If you want them, we'll fuck and make more."

54575 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Albin Chaplin   3024-3011

Fidel said to James Earl Carter,
"You can search high and low in our larder;
We're making no germs
That your Yanqui firms
Aren't making much faster and smarter."

54576 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Dr Limerick 05-13-02

King George says Fidel's communism
Has turned Cuba into a prison.
Well that may be so,
But Guantanamo's
Serving authoritarianism.

54577 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Dr Limerick 05-20-02

Bush yearns for the days of Batista
When prosperous Yanqui touristas
Hit Havana bars
For rum and cigars,
And hot-blooded prostitutistas.

54578 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Dr Limerick 05-20-02

Again Gorbachev is secure,
In the driver's seat after the stir
Of the strange coup which failed.
Since the people prevailed,
Though, he's now Boris Yeltsin's chauffeur.

54579 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE A. N. Wilkins   P9110

Those coup leaders don't use their head.
"Let's screw Gorbachev," Yazov said.
Those Bolshevik vermin
Should heed Pee-Wee Herman,
Then Yazov would Yankoff instead.

54580 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE T. Heller   P9110

"My old friends," Gorby said, mid the ruckus,
"The KGB's trying to fuck us.
But have you no fear.
With our Yeltsin so near,
It'll be them who get stuck in the tuchkis."

54581 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE C. J. Scheiner   P9110

Karl Marx was a funny old chap,
Who got in a terrible flap.
Though the capitalist scum
Were incredibly dumb,
They were too smart to swallow his crap.

54582 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Harald S. Green   P8510

In Cuba as everyone knows
The Communist Manifestos
Of Marx still exist
With one added twist --
Karl Marx is now known as Carlos.

54583 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Irving Superior   P9812

Kruschchev said to Castro, "Fidel,
I think you're ungrateful as hell.
I go saving your life;
You come screwing my wife;
Now you're after my mistress as well!"

54584 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Vassar W. Smith   P9304

The Communists hoped to administer
A coup de grace crafty and sinister,
For the generals know
They could squelch their main foe
If they made Lech Walesa prime minister.

54585 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE A. N. Wilkins   P8908

A young Bolshevik mother of four,
Plied her trade on the streets as a whore;
A potato or two
Might get her to screw,
But for oranges she'd give you much more.

54586 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Bob Birch   P9812

Cold nights there in Russia are hell,
And Natasha was out there as well.
These descendants of Stalin,
Weren't real good at ballin'
And each had a really foul smell.

54587 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Bob Birch   P9812

Another young miss with blond hair,
Stripped naked right there in Red Square.
'Twas a sight for sore eyes,
But with free enterprise,
She'll charge you to stand there and stare.

54588 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Bob Birch   P9812

Katrina, a young Russian maid
In the Kremlin was frequently laid.
But she would have looked better,
In that moth-eaten sweater,
Were it not for the pounds that she weighed.

54589 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Bob Birch   P9812

Seems their life in old Russia was rough,
But these communist women were tough.
For a piece of stale bread,
They would give you some head,
But they still couldn't earn quite enough.

54590 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Bob Birch   P9812

They learned that American women
Had time to play golf and go swimmin'.
They could work if they chose,
Wear high heels and sheer hose,
But in Russia all hope kept on dimmin'.

54591 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Bob Birch   P9812

A meeting was held out of sight;
KGB knew nothing that night.
And those four Russian gals,
With support from their pals,
Decided to put up a fight.

54592 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Bob Birch   P9812

They conspired with the capitalist Ronald,
In the phone book he's under McDonald.
Now they're resting their thighs,
Serving up cokes and fries,
And it's hamburger meat that they've fondled.

54593 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Bob Birch   P9812

The system began to go sour;
Commie leaders lost most of their power,
'Cause four Russian lasses,
Had worn out their asses,
And chose to get paid by the hour.

54594 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Bob Birch   P9812

Do you think that this history's true?
That the facts I just never would skew?
For all those who replied,
"I believe you've not lied,"
There's a bridge I would love to sell you!

54595 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Bob Birch   P9812

In a Bolshevik bar underground
Where the Communist comrades were found,
Drinking vodka from mugs,
Came the shout, "Give us jugs
Of those Molotov Cocktails all round!"

54596 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Peter Wilkins

For some fifty years we bore
The brunt of a long cold war;
Thinking we'd be dead
At the hands of the reds,
But now Communism is no more.

54597 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Puff Adder

Don't tell that to Cuba or China;
They still think that their way is finer.
But it isn't an "ism",
It's a religious schism
That threatens the world with angina.

54598 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE John

North Korea has her fierce head
As her neighbors and foes shake with dread.
If we remain blind
To what's on her mind,
It's not hard to guess what lies ahead.

54599 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Jim Weaver Collection

If paranoids manage to banish
Their fears of Communist Spanish
And put at ease
The pink Portuguese,
Their problems with Cuba might vanish!

54600 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE C. O. Ingamelis   P8411

Why do they call communists red?
Why not yellow or just blue instead?
The commies spill blood
In an endless flood;
The earth's wet where people have bled.

54601 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Tom Patton   P9812

There was a great Marxist called Lenin,
Who did two or three million men in;
That's a lot to have done in,
But where he did one in,
The great Marxist Stalin did ten in.

54602 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Ted Pauker

A canny old codger at Yalta
Sent two statesmen back home and at Malta,
They talked quite a spell,
And then they said, "Hell,
He's been just like the Rock Of Gibraltar".

54603 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE   P8202

An ugly Bolshevik, Tommy
Was know in the town as a commie.
He would call you "Comrade"
Which wasn't so bad,
It was all that he knew of bonhommie.

54604 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Tom Patton   P9812

When your capitalist boss takes his toll,
You're a prole up the pole on the dole;
Unite with your pal,
For Das Capital,
And then we'll have workers' control.

54605 POLITICS - SOCIALIST - COMMIE Dominic Fitzpatrick

A pol voiced his dissatisfaction--
"Brother love should be more that abstraction.
Choice of mate is suspended
Till all race is ended,
With my plan called "A Spermative Action."

54606 POLITICS - THEORY   John Sandler   P9110

Said the Pres of a few corporations,
"Hiring based on race 'qualifications'
Brought declines in our service,
Which cause me to be nervous,
But at least it's good public relations."

54607 POLITICS - THEORY   John Sandler   P9110

We ban ageism so cruel and cold.
It's not done and is not even told.
But with nice circumspection,
There's a minor exception:
These rights don't apply to the old.

54608 POLITICS - THEORY   Jim Weaver Collection

Alan Greenspan met Congress to herald
The economy's lack of great peril,
Saying smoothly, "It toils.
A machine that's well oiled."
Well it should, at twelve bucks a barrel!

54609 POLITICS - THEORY   Knotweed

Grandiloquent orators say,
With tongues in their cheeks hid away,
That all men are born equal,
While ignoring the sequel,
That disparity starts the first day.

54610 POLITICS - THEORY Albin Chaplin 3024-2779

In politics never admit
In college you "potted" a bit.
'Cause if they find out,
From the tree tops they'll shout
And in whispers "...and never did quit."

54611 POLITICS - THEORY Irving Superior P9110

We've been parboiled in sociology
And subjected to loads of psychology.
They only mislead.
What we really need
Is auto-epistemology.

54612 POLITICS - THEORY

The government's ups and its downs
Induce laughs; produce smiles; provokes frowns;
And proves what I've guessed--
When shut down, it works best!
Where's the government? Bring on the clowns!

54613 POLITICS - THEORY William N. Nesbit P9602

With no party backing a statesman,
It appears that no one in the States can
Be running the show ...
I wouldn't be slow
To suspect that it's really Bill Gates, man!

54614 POLITICS - THEORY

Though Mao and the Marxists all fell,
Only time and long history will tell
Through a retrospcet prism,
If Capitalism
Is way of life that's doomed as well.

54615 POLITICS - THEORY Chris Papa

Capitalism won't fail
'Cause beside it, alternatives pale.
BAMBOOZLERS will be jailed
When evil schemes failed,
And we'll live to tell another tale.

54616 POLITICS - THEORY Norm Brust

Excuse me for sounding abrupt,
But the country is bound to erupt
When there is no corrective
From our system elective,
And the press is completely corrupt.

54617 POLITICS - THEORY

Let's not get too deep into thought
'Cause the answers I surely ain't got.
Let's keep things real light
As into the night,
We praise that much worse it is not.

54618 POLITICS - THEORY

Once I fretted when leaders would fail
To show courage and morals less frail.
Now I'll laugh on the day
That the Pope says he's gay
And the Prez issues vetoes from jail.

54619 POLITICS - THEORY John Miller 0033b

We're a tolerant nation of brothers,
Who love apple pie and our mothers.
We're allowed to keep guns,
Make outrageous puns,
And export all our vices to others.

54620 POLITICS - THEORY John Miller

It's always a hell of a fight
To get them to do what is right.
If they never feel heat
From a fire at their feet,
They have trouble just seeing the light.

54621 POLITICS - THEORY DC Dave

On some of our leasers a hex
Is caused by obsession with sex.
But the leaders' downfall
Isn't caused by their call;
It is caused by the muscle they flex.

54622 POLITICS - THEORY Shelby Forrest

The leaders we've had, make us blush.
To replace them, our choices aren't lush.
So give it a yank,
Right there by the tank,
For the nation, remember to flush.

54623 POLITICS - THEORY

Since the days of our President Grover,
Ideas of friendship changed over.
Now if you want a friend
All the way to the end,
Try electing my schnauzer named Rover.

54624 POLITICS - THEORY Tom Patton

In Washington life is quite cruel,
Finding ways to make you out the fool.
If you're on the mend
And you need a friend,
Find the kind that will bark and will drool.

54625 POLITICS - THEORY Tom Patton

Yes, the concept's attractive, but I've
Heard that presidents must be alive.
So read Article II,
And consider that few
Dogs will live to be age thirty five.

54626 POLITICS - THEORY William N Nesbit

Absolute freedom of speech
Is something that's quite hard to reach.
For example it may
Protect those who would say
We should not honor it just in the breach!

54627 POLITICS - THEORY

Says a sage, but insolvent, Pembroker:
In politics, same as in poker,
You can deal them again,
But your hand's still the same,
When you're shuffling a deck full of jokers.

54628 POLITICS - THEORY Knotweed

One last point 'fore splittin' the scene:
The ammo folks give us is keen!
Limericks and politics
And other base schticks,
Are much better played when obscene.

54629 POLITICS - THEORY Irish

Now we're well off, it is true;
That's what matters to me and to you.
I hope '98
Will be just as great,
Despite what the bureaucrats do.

54630 POLITICS - THEORY John Miller

We are destined to lead and not trample;
The proof in our history is ample.
You can be sure
Our leadership pure,
Is only one shining example.

54631 POLITICS - THEORY John Miller

Politicians are cyclic, I've found;
"Predecessors were liars!", they pound.
But once they get in,
They too, start to spin.
What goes 'round, comes 'round and 'round.

54632 POLITICS - THEORY Tony Burrell

How he cried when he lost the election.
In the ranks, there were lots of defection.
But this wasn't bad,
Or explicitly sad,
As the day when he lost an erection!

54633 POLITICS - THEORY Al Willis P9611

Way back in the seventies, when
We fought with both bodies and pen
To change the whole world;
Now banners are furled,
We've lost the good fight once again!

54634 POLITICS - THEORY

Then when the flower was power,
We thought it was best not to cower.
Chicago a shock,
In Oz we did flock,
And our pigs, the boom they did lower.

54635 POLITICS - THEORY Archie

A quarter of a century on,
Where has that reforming zeal gone?
My fellow protesters
Now claim to be besters;
Once elected they started to drone.

54636 POLITICS - THEORY Archie

You may wish to check your history,
Edison invented electricity.
And Americas' lot
Is a great melting pot;
So all are related, you see.

54637 POLITICS - THEORY

These days countries are not deemed radical
Who eschew a rule autocratical.
Governing bodies
Who rule in two parties
Must sent their monarchs on sabbatical.

54638 POLITICS - THEORY Gary Hallock

The political job is to HOODWINK
The voters, who, one would think,
Could see throught the ads
To the money in scads,
Buying access to policy links.

54639 POLITICS - THEORY Chris Papa

Every four years political brahmas
Rerun all thos old melodramas,
So that folks on the scene
Will know what they mean
When they call this a nation of promise.

54640 POLITICS - THEORY A. N. Wilkins P8811

Politicians tend to be pesty,
Making bountiful lies that are zesty.
But you'll never hear said
To the day that you're dead:
"Dixeras itaque fecesti."

54641 POLITICS - THEORY

We had it right there in our hands;
The chance to make all our amends.
But most have sold out
They've now got the clout
And thats where our ideal all ends!

54642 POLITICS - THEORY

Their days of fine wine and sweet roses
Were blasted for some with firehoses.
Now the torch has been dropped,
The vigor's been swapped,
For ease as our youth smugly dozes.

54643 POLITICS - THEORY

Let's put aside Mony Lewinsky
And Theodore "Mail's Here" Kaczinsky;
Leave Diana to rest,
Place your hand on your breast
And swear not to be a buttinsky.

54644 POLITICS - THEORY Steevo

L.B.J. said, "It only makes sense
To work a good scam or pretense
For all that it yields.
You can't fertilize fields
By just farting outside of the fence."

54645 POLITICS - THEORY A. N. Wilkins P9106

Great love is the law that Jesus taught.
Enlightenment was what Buddha sought.
When politicians read a holy book,
This is the advice for which they look:
How to sin publicly and not get caught.

54646 POLITICS - THEORY Lynn Mostafa

Politicians, it seems, always knock
The things that make us all rock;
Like sex, drugs and fights,
And greed and long nights,
The very nature of the flock.

54647 POLITICS - THEORY Jim Weaver Collection

I swear when I'm Commander-in-Chief
I'll listen to all gay GI beef.
All my military knowledge
Gained at that English college
Tells me it'll cause no real grief.

54648 POLITICS - THEORY Harry Rubin P9301

I'll swear by the All Mightly
Not to lift Gennifer's nighty
And lose weight
When I abate
My consumption at dinner plus high tea.

54649 POLITICS - THEORY Harry Rubin P9301

I do solemnly swear to bestow
Rights for fags in the service to show
We have no prejudice,
And in keeping with this,
A rear admiral will be CNO.
(CNO - chief of naval operations)

54650 POLITICS - THEORY Don Moore P9301

The Wife of the President's oath:
(Although Women libbers may loath)
To smile all the time
While knowing that I'm
In charge of Bill's penile growth.

54651 POLITICS - THEORY Irving Superior P9301

The President: "Although I swore
A lot of things, that was before
I was elected.
Now as expected,
My objective is now four years more."

54652 POLITICS - THEORY Irving Superior P9301

The United States Constitution
Owed a good deal to his contribution;
This came as a shock
In Heaven to Locke,
And he offered to make restitution.

54653 POLITICS - THEORY Peter Alexander

Providing many things, OMNIBUS,
Like shot expelled from a blunderbuss,
May strike many people
Like chimes from the steeple,
But most see only de minimus.

54654 POLITICS - THEORY Daniel Ford

We love our great union, by God,
Though it sometimes engages in fraud.
It may lie, it may cheat,
It may practice deceit --
But it never does anything odd.

54655 POLITICS - THEORY Neal Wilgus P8608

Of our patriots, one will remain
To the likes of George III, a sore bane.
While from his "Common Sense"
Tom sought no recompense,
He to George was intractable Paine.

54656 POLITICS - THEORY Loren C. Fitzhugh P9612

For environment spare no expense,
And for sure give the poor recompense.
As we strive for the good,
It is well understood,
We have patronage jobs to dispense.

54657 POLITICS - THEORY Jim Weaver Collection

The politicos, ours, yours, or theirs;
Spouting promises, hawking their wares,
From a highly tiered set.
Makes me wonder? You bet.
"There a DORK AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS."

54658 POLITICS - THEORY Loren C. Fitzhugh P9610

Since its self-esteem tie isn't fabled,
It's important how people are labeled.
So today one whose blind,
Deaf, and out of his mind,
Is referred to as "differently abled."

54659 POLITICS - THEORY John Sandler P9110

I favor PC but God damn!
I really can't change what I am.
I like laughs, not the humdrum,
So it's quite a conundrum,
Like that Jewish dilemma: free ham.
(PC - politically correct)

54660 POLITICS - THEORY Don Moore P9110

A scientist bold has averred,
After he and his cohorts conferred;
Politicians en mass
Get their start through the ass,
And are born as a twelve-inch long turd.

54661 POLITICS - THEORY Albin Chaplin 3024-1933

This democracy's a big sham.
The winner is simply a ham.
For you know what I mean;
Whatever they seem,
Who wins? Another Politician!

54662 POLITICS - THEORY

To protestors I offer this plea:
Though the Bill of Rights says you are free,
Should your legs leave your torso
Via swift iron horse, oh
Please don't come running to me.
(protestors should not lay down in front of trains)

54663 POLITICS - THEORY Martin Wellborn P8709

I suppose I could go on all day;
But I'll cut it off here just to say
I think life is GREAT!
So let's celebrate
This FUCKED-UP AMERICAN WAY!

54664 POLITICS - THEORY

In politics never admit
You fondled and un-wifly teat.
Because if you do,
"The public he'll screw"
And all kinds of negative shit.

54665 POLITICS - THEORY Irving Superior P9110

In Congress they make a great show
That principles make them all go.
But we all know better,
What moves each go getter
Is principle of QUID PRO QUO.

54666 POLITICS - THEORY Chris Papa

Blacks want in the White ivory tower.
Whites see only Black angry glower.
The foundational base,
On the issue of race,
Is money, which brings with it power.

54667 POLITICS - THEORY

As the Clinton-Gore camp slowly fudges
The vote, here is one of my grudges:
As Democracy falls,
What IS it one calls
A nation whose rule is by judges?

54668 POLITICS - THEORY

By nobles, it's called aristocracy,
By women (my fave), gynecocracy.
By clerks, a bureaucracy;
The church, a theocracy;
So I'm guessing we say usurpocracy.

54669 POLITICS - THEORY

I don't have the slightest desire
To sing in a political choir,
Where guilt is assumed,
No innocence tuned,
And the score is by hot tongues of fire.

54670 POLITICS - THEORY KJR

We don't allow discrimination
Based on sexual orientation.
Whether I've got the hots
For Pearl Buck or Don Knotts,
I'm safe from a permanent vacation.

54671 POLITICS - THEORY Paul Isaacs

"For the greatest respect I am fated.
I'm a son of the South," he stated.
"I'm thoroughly white
And sexually right,
So by no one can I be hated."

54672 POLITICS - THEORY

A big-hearted liberal named Stan;
With passion, he made a big plan.
"If you knew what I knew,
You'd think like I do.
State schools are essential, my man."

54673 POLITICS - THEORY M Hale

Gay activists, using some tricks,
Have Bush in a melancholy fix.
They're out, it is plain,
To oppose his campaign--
Strange bedfellows make politics!

54674 POLITICS - THEORY Norm Storer P9208

I am proud of this grand USA
The greatest of nations today
All other folks cower
'Fore this great superpower;
We're on top and I like it that way!

54675 POLITICS - THEORY John Miller

It's OK to go after the president,
'Cause we know he just can't be all innocent.
But when you point out
Your congressional clout
Is a crook, he says "Yeah, but that's different!"

54676 POLITICS - THEORY Jim Weaver Collection

My advice, just forget that it's fun
To think that you could be the one
That this country needs
To do its misdeeds,
And then change your plans and don't run.
(sounds like Perot - McW)
54677 POLITICS - THEORY Al Willis T9710

Politicians and cats have been sung
To be similar creatures among
Assassins who creep
After prey; while they keep
The derriere clean with their tongue.

54678 POLITICS - THEORY John Miller

Said Aesop: "The wren is the king
Of the birds," as the wee thing did cling
To the head of an eagle,
Then soared like an seagull,
In the height contest, which he thus wins.

54679 POLITICS - THEORY Tiddy Ogg

The moral, of course, of this tale,
Is go-getters never will fail,
If they use the power
Of others, then tower
Above those behind in their trail.

54680 POLITICS - THEORY Tiddy Ogg

That fable of old was the precedence,
For those on thrones who've taken residence.
And that's been the way
From then to this day,
With ministers, monarchs, and presidents.

54681 POLITICS - THEORY Tiddy Ogg

In politics, normally hectic,
It's hard to be wisely eclectic.
So when pressed for opinions,
Representative minions
Will lapse into vague dialectic.

54682 POLITICS - THEORY Henry Somers P9302

An engineer lacking precision
Would quickly be met with derision,
But political schemes
Fall apart at the seams,
And supporters still rave about "vision."

54683 POLITICS - THEORY Nick D Kim

Forget, my dear Sean, your debate...
Learn to spell, the forensics can wait.
So while waiting for Mum
To wipe your small bum,
Your primer re-read 'fore too late!

54684 POLITICS - THEORY

If our forefathers saw us today,
I'm pretty sure what they would say:
"Hey all you masses,
Get up off your asses,
And get busy or be on your way!"

54685 POLITICS - THEORY Jim Weaver Collection

Political men with verbosity,
Propound their beliefs with pomposity.
The mendacities shout
And throw shadows of doubt
On such matters as need luminosity.

54686 POLITICS - THEORY Albin Chaplin 3024 P8511

I've been to southeastern VA -
But it's been more than 5 years and a day.
Are the summers still hot
And the winters still not?
And do the Democrats still hold sway?

54687 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES

A woman named Coulter cried "Treason."
She did it without any reason.
Though we know that she lied,
'Twas perhaps justified:
On her brain, I'm afraid, there's a lesion.

54688 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES Al Franken

That old goat Teddy isn't "all there."
Does he show horse sense? If so it's rare.
Jeffords' a horse's petoot,
And stubborn to boot;
Governor Davis is the old Gray mare.

54689 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES

Abroad in the country, a schism
About the presidential jism:
If indeed she did screw him,
Or perhaps merely blew him,
'Twould advance Republican-ism.

54690 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Steevo

The Republicans want to ban sex,
While the Demos would levy a tax;
By the Commies' designs,
We would stand in long lines,
With our ration cards hung 'round our necks!

54691 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Allen Wolverton

But those Commies have reason to factor
That sex rationed should be our transactor.
They will not put a stop
To the toil of their crop,
And make Helga climb down from her tractor.

54692 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES

Now an old Dixie boy ought to know,
That a tractor's a good way to go;
So ride off with that Russkie;
To the woods where it's dusky;
And she'll call out: "Bolshoy spacibo!"

54693 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES

Bill was the conservative kind;
To progress he was a bit blind.
"Old values are best;
They've passed the time test.
I now need a scotch to unwind."

54694 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   M Hale

The Democrats, so I've discerned it,
Want my money the minute I've earned it,
So they can then play
And then piss it away.
We'd all be better off if I burned it.

54695 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Chris Clark

Max Sandlin is my Congress Critter;
This fact leaves me saddened and bitter.
Because he espouses
That worst of all louses,
Whom Boots should disdain as cat litter.

54696 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES

Whoever the Democrats pick,
(Even Ted Kennedy's prick)
They are sure to win.
Like the rest of his kin,
This Bush is quite easy to lick.

54697 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Phil T

That the Dems must be pulled to the left,
Of ideas they are almost bereft.
These statements ring true
Though they do make me blue;
They carry some serious heft.

54698 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   D V Davins

But to say that Bush is no worse;
The same monies will Congress disburse:
Now you've gone beyond logic
And become demagogic.
You're making me learn how to curse.

54699 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   D V Daven

Some Republicans up on the Hill,
Politically enjoy "the kill."
But there's dozens, and more,
Who just can't stand the Gore;
Even Demos won't pick up the Bill.

54700 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES

The GOP of the Lone Star State
Says non-Christians are all apostates;
These zealots on a mission
To purge all non-Christians,
Can only their party devastate.

54701 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Dr Limerick

Speakers on the conservative side
Love to use those put-downs so snide!
But after some sneering attack
Someone dare call THEM back;
How thin is the far-right-wing hide.

54702 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Katherine Crosby

Grandiloquent Old Politicians,
Gainsaying Outmoded Positions,
Grill Oral Provider,
Get Ousted, Presider!
Four new GOP definitions.

54703 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Prof M-G

Deep in GOP DNA
Is a gene hating truth and fair play.
This means of election's
Darwinian selection --
Fighting fair, they just get blown away.

54704 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Dr Limerick 05-25-02

A thought here that just makes me sick:
The GOP won't let loose of Bill's dick.
To the chagrin of the nation,
It's their major fixation,
And it shows that they are very thick.

54705 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   CSW

What GOP does really plan
Is pay the rich and screw the poor man.
Surplus goes to the rich,
This is Bush's pitch,
His party will do what it can.

54706 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Larry

If the GOP fields Mr. Quayle,
Then their efforts, I feel doomed to fail.
They should do like the Dems,
Whose success largely stems
From keeping their guys out of jail.

54707 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   John Miller

We can name three discontent breeders
Whom we might just call bottom feeders.
Daschle and Kennedy
And Pelosi make three
Who are obstructionist leaders.

54708 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Al Bienstock

On Iraq, they're as bad as the French.
To obstructionist tactics they clench.
But of course, they were for
A Bill Clinton led war --
From these three leaders, there is a stench.

54709 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Al Bienstock

So swift is the world in its flight,
Our politics shift in the night.
If your wish is to enter
And stay in the center,
You're sure to be left on the right.

54710 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Laurence Perrine   P8411

Tho voters may think they've no sense;
At least they dont sit on the fence.
The right and the left
With words are so deft,
We often forget they are dense!

54711 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES

Oh the Lib-Dems are searching the land for
The breakthrough they've long hoped and planned for,
But what gets in their way
Is that not even they
Have the slightest idea what they stand for.

54712 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Linda Marsh Coll

U.S. histories are surely in luck;
Up to now, mostly Democrats fuck up.
JFK, Hart, and Clinton,
Have dropped us a hint on
What liberal 'members' get stuck up.

54713 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Stargazer

Unitarian J Wentworth Dean,
Is as strange a man as ever seen.
An octogenarian,
Relapsed Libertarian,
Who'd prefer being a Libertine.

54714 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Loren Fitzhugh   P0208

Republicans, it seems, always knock
Democrats using their cocks.
Those greedy old Puritans
Can't stand to hear of some
`ction they can't stall or block.

54715 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Blowcephus   TP9802

Once a mayor, he's now in disgrace --
The Machine failed to give him first place.
His defeat by a dame
Caused such feelings of shame,
That a cunt he no longer can face.

54716 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2021

The damage was more than first feared --
His head may not ever be cleared.
Just consider his plight,
Now he shrinks with great fright
When he faces a man with a beard.

54717 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2022

They claim not to listen to polls,
Only to Quayle and the Doles.
This does indeed show
What I already know:
Republicans are major assholes.

54718 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Jennifer M

With those psychos now hogging our news--
Energizing our ACLU's--
I say, "Round 'em up, Newt 'em,
Take them out and shoot 'em!
I'm abandoning liberal views!"

54719 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   CB

The Constitution I have read;
If it dies, our country is dead.
To all it does apply,
For politicians lie
And Democrats are what I dread.

54720 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Kaylin

If Willy your passion arouses,
And if you like the cause he espouses,
Please know that I think
All our politicos stink;
A pox on both of their houses!

54721 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Chris Papa

I grew up in a free country
Where all had a right to be
Confident that
No Republican rat
Would invade our own privacy.

54722 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Dave

Self-righteous pathways are mapped,
And in religiosity wrapped;
The GOP
Protects you and me,
From niggers and beggars and Japs.

54723 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Jim Weaver Collection

A Republican, out in his motor,
Ran over a Socialist voter.
"Thank goodness," he cried,
"He was on the wrong side --
So I don't blame myself one iota."

54724 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Clement Wood   P2006

The Reform Party is a strange zoo,
Even Jesse Ventura withdrew.
Yet, David Duke and Perot,
And Buchanan -- weirdo,
Will soon shit up the nest of the Cuckoo.

54725 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES

Our Dougie's a well trained young pup
He's true to the GOP and its gup
He thinks that the Bushes
Are better than tushes,
And never has time for a tup.

54726 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Archie

There are those of a far rightward breed
Who suffer from radical greed.
Among history's sinners,
They only see winners,
And would claim all that others might need.

54727 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES

A partisan lady named Roarch
For G.O.P. carried the torch.
She stopped at the flat
Of an old Democrat,
And was fucked 'fore she got off his porch.

54728 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2266

Whenever those right-wing whores pass
Subsidies for ethanol gas,
More campaign cash for them
From good old ADM; (Archer Daniels Midland, large granary)
The taxpayer gets one up the ass.

54729 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   MrMalo

The tax-cut hue and cry never ends;
They add tax cuts to bills as addends;
But a review of the datum
Shows the only tax stratum
To get cut is their rich fucking friends.

54730 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   MrMalo

Your money has been subsidizing
Big Business to keep the stocks rising.
The GOP scum
Have one way up your bum;
Now your posts are all propagandizing.

54731 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   MrMalo

Those whining hypocritical shits
Have been sucking on Uncle Sam's tits.
But give bucks to me
And the burgeoise
Start in with their tax and spend fits.

54732 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   MrMalo

"We must stop Clinton's criminal cock!"
But when Newt took a bribe from Murdoch,
"Oh an ethical lapse";
And you rank and file saps
Fall right into line with that schlock.

54733 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   MrMalo

Hypocritical fuddy-duddies;
Those GOP tax and spend cruddies;
They blame and they scoff
As they roll in the trough,
Handing out public funds to their buddies.

54734 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   MrMalo

Politicians are a slimy breed;
They live their lives based on greed.
They fuck over the poor,
And what is more,
Republicans suck, all agreed!

54735 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Joe Kohn

Republicans should get on the wagon
And do their own sexual braggin'.
If they're so inclined,
They might not be behind,
So they better get out and get shaggin'.

54736 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   MrMalo

The Republican plan reached its goal,
Once the gambler in Bush took a poll.
He knew, where he sat,
He couldn't stand Pat,
And decided to get off the Dole.

54737 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES

There once was a warblogging Persian,
Who spent days and nights casting aspersions.
He wrote them all down;
He meant to astound.
What he wrote were all right-wing perversions.

54738 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Dave Winer

Here at home Republicans are king;
Democrats do all nasty things.
My other non-commitment:
Politics are shitment.
If asked about my leanings, I sing.

54739 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES

This shit is not about lies
Or sex in the house which we prize.
These scandalous "scrapes"
Are just all sour grapes;
They lost and they won't compromise.

54740 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Karen

Though I toe the conservative line,
I think redistribution is fine;
Give a piece of the pie
To those poorer than I --
Just as long as that piece isn't mine!

54741 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   William N. Nesbit   P9603

At long last, I'm inspired to write
About jokes that try to shed light
On the political views
Of miscellaneous hues;
I guess I'd rather switch than fight.

54742 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Did you note on the ballot this fall?
Third parties replied to the call.
Dave Bergland's no communist
Quite unlike the Populist
Bob Richards or commie Gus Hall.

54743 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Kim Goldsworthy   P8412

"We Republicans have been farsighted,
For the nation at last has been righted,"
The President gloats.
His antagonist notes
That indeed it has been too far righted.

54744 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   A. N. Wilkins   P8411

There's an old Irish word meaning "thief";
Four letters, quite pithy and brief.
I tell you no lie,
It is T-O-R-Y,
Now doesn't that bugger belief?

54745 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Linda Marsh Coll

The Democrats, lately, with zest,
Think the Bill of Right's really a pest.
Individual choice
Can't be given a voice,
Because Uncle Sam knows what is best.

54746 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Don't stand in the way of the plan;
Democrats, stand by your man.
Or vote Libertarian!
Write your librarian!
And laugh when the shit hits the fan.

54747 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Jim Weaver Collection

We've been living with Trickle Down Theory
With which we've become quite leary.
Helping Ron and the rich,
For the rest, it's a bitch;
A theory with which we're quite weary.

54748 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Harry Rubin   P9301

It's the party of Kennedy boozers,
And repugnant abortionist choosers.
This is Bill Clinton's base;
They are quite a disgrace,
All the whiners and weirdos and losers.

54749 POLITICS - THEORY - PARTIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Perhaps it is now apropos,
That under my feathers I show,
A bird always regal --
American Eagle --
Refusing to eat any crow.

54750 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS

In the past many nations despotic,
For worship, chose symbols hypnotic.
So the eagle--how odd--
Bird of prey, we applaud.
It is poultry proclaimed patriotic.

54751 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Al Chaplin   P9502

As a symbol of note, we admit
The eagle is worthy and fit.
But for principles narrow,
Much preferred is the sparrow,
Who sings with great joy and eats shit.

54752 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2417

"Educrats" as a group have begun
To be common as flies in the sun,
On the corpse of our schools
Where they prey upon fools.
(You can bet Mrs. Clinton is one!)

54753 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS

I'm one that was failed to be trained,
But "Educrats" now you have "splain'd."
I don't mind this telling,
I thought was misspelling;
My mind through the years sure has waned!

54754 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS

Let's hear it for educrat fools
Who got rid of our neighborhood schools.
Now we all know
How far they will go
To prove that stupidity rules.

54755 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   DC Dave

Since their folks work so much, he and she,
There's rarely a time when they're free,
And with parents away,
Family Values today
Are what the kids learn on TV.

54756 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   A. N. Wilkins   P9508

A mathematicin named Bryce
Found a formula neat and concise.
Politicians psychotic
Can be called patriotic
After waving the flag only twice.

54757 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Al Chaplin   P9501

A matron so fair in MacDole,
In youth had a strong Marxist soul.
She's now in a pickle,
There's a hammer-and-sickle
Tatoo right next to her hole!

54758 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS

Let's celebrate this special day,
Because our great land is okay!
It will not be wrecked
By those we elect,
Proclaim then, loud Happy Birthday!

54759 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Chris Papa

The Politicians all, in my book,
Every one of them is a crook.
GOP or Dem,
I detest all of them.
I'd like all their gooses to cook.

54760 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Kaylin

The only thing worse than the jigs
Are dutchies and Texans and pigs,
From the krautland now poorer
From failing their Fuhrer,
And losing the world for their digs.

54761 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Johnson Large

There's laws against using bad isms;
These isms divide into schisms,
Turns wiz into wisms
And jiz into jisms,
And sends all lawbreakers to prisms.

54762 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS

The legacy left by Slick Will,
Practiced in dark stair wells still,
Or for gal and guy
Who remain too shy,
There's always old Jocelyn's skill.

54763 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Chris Papa

As our sovereignity's given away,
Michael New will now stand up to say:
"To my country's my oath;
There's no way to serve both."
He will not wear that damn blue beret.

54764 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Jim Weaver Collection

The soldier salutes it with pride,
In memory of comrades who died.
Any 'crazies' that yearn
This emblem to burn,
Had better find someplace to hide.

54765 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Gifford Wherry

Smile an N.R.A. lady named Drum,
"We're accused of much nonsense by some;
We're not boozed-up floozies
With full-loaded Uzis,
Though just fondling a gun makes me come.

54766 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Armand E Singer   971

But even when all's said and done,
As nations are o'er the Earth spun,
The U.S. remains
In spite of its strains,
A historic great "Number One!".

54767 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Chris Papa

In order to form a more per-
fect union, we'll oust every cur
Who won't cut short our due:
A man's right to pursue
Lady Liberty's lush beaver-fur.

54768 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Robin K. Willoughby P8608

Allocution is not out of place,
When speaking of sex, drugs and race,
And political smear
Of folks who are queer,
Is good for the lame, poor and base.

54769 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS

Said "sexist for president" Lee,
"I promise a clear policy;
I'm for deep penetration
Of the whole population
Of girls who will vote just for me!"

54770 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Armand E Singer   490

In the conquest of space that is ours,
Observe the display of our powers --
By dropping, like mannah.
The star-spangled bannah
On various innocent stars.
(non-singers screw up the singing thereof - McW)
54771 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Hugh Oliver   A137D

There's a statue out there by Bartholdi;
Though copper, a true golden oldie.
No flibbertigibbet, she
Champions liberty.
Let's not let her ever get mouldy.

54772 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Laurence Perrine   P9207

Oh give me your tired, your poor,
The refuse of your teeming shore,
Your Hunky, your Frog,
Your Spic, and your Wog.
My lamp's beside your golden door.

54773 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Arthur Deex   P8304

Confirmed hippy, was Jane at the start,
Till she tossed her tie-dyes, getting smart.
She'd decided to live
Like a conservative,
Kept hippiness hid in her heart.

54774 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Esther Koch   P0304

"My Country 'Tis Of Thee" I say,
"Sweet land of liberty" every day!
In God I do trust
And thank him, I must!
I was born here! And not far away!

54775 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Maggie

I will fly my flag high, with pride!
So it can be seen far and wide!
Old Glory...It's true,
Our red, white and blue;
Three cheers! By this flag I'll abide!

54776 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Maggie

With certain words now incorrect,
With care I my words shall select.
First, MOTHER I'll try,
And then APPLE PIE,
Then cinch it with I'LL PAY THE CHECK.

54777 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Irving Superior   P9110

The warren, where Congressmen play,
And presidents have their slick way,
Is plush and expensive
For sinning extensive,
Which taxpayers help to defray.

54778 POLITICS - THEORY - SYMBOLS   Chris Papa

There once was an old pro named Spiro,
Who ran out on the field like a hero.
And he was a slick jack,
At running a kickback,
But he fumbled, and now he's a zero.

54779 POLITICS - VICE PRES   John Ciardi

Each day a veep they call Dick
Has a ticker that fails in its tick.
So they fill him with gas
Through a hole in his ass,
And revive with a flick of a bic.

54780 POLITICS - VICE PRES Keith Gilman P0107

The Veep man, "The Screamer", George Bush
Gave Gerry an insolent push.
Regarding Beirut,
He hauled out the "trut"
But he never did cause her to hush.

54781 POLITICS - VICE PRES C. R. Openshaw P8501

Said a vice president named Cheney,
My kilowatt hours are too many!
Life should be gravy;
So let's bill the Navy;
Conserving would be much too zany.

54782 POLITICS - VICE PRES Kristen and Steve

Dick Chancy, now sports a new stent
To repair the small place that was rent.
He is now having sex
As the doctor directs,
But rather than coming he went.

54783 POLITICS - VICE PRES Tom Patton P0109

They say that Dick Cheney's the guy
Who has to give answere for why
Old Dubya, so dim,
Is employing him.
"I'm not smart but at least I try!"

54784 POLITICS - VICE PRES Tony Burrell

Mr Cheney, the ex CEO,
Did things he won't want us to know.
His actions at Halliburtin
Left stockholders hurtin',
As he walked away with the dough.

54785 POLITICS - VICE PRES Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

Big Dick Cheney is in for a treat
Since the surgeons completed their feat;
With his new I U D
They implanted for free,
He'll have safe sex and not miss a beat.

54786 POLITICS - VICE PRES Loren Fitzhugh P0108

The doc said, "I'm prescribing a tonic
To support the implant, electronic.
Eat some meat, very lean,
Have some sex that's routine --
Tell your intern her role's now Platonic."

54787 POLITICS - VICE PRES William Nesbit P0109

The Dems, in a masterful ploy,
Chose Joseph, a nice Jewish boy,
Whose ditched his ideals
To run with those heels;
In short, he sold out to the Goy.

54788 POLITICS - VICE PRES John Miller

No way was my meaning sarcastic;
This coup by the Dems is fantastic.
'Cause choosing a Jew
Helps Hillary too;
To stop her will take something drastic.

54789 POLITICS - VICE PRES John Miller

The party's new running mate
Did its head lecher berate.
If you want to restore
The lip service of yore,
You should think Lieberman's great.

54790 POLITICS - VICE PRES DC Dave

I heard today on the TV
Al Gore's running mate for VP.
Said he will try
A new battle cry:
"Remember we crossed the Red Sea!"

54791 POLITICS - VICE PRES Travis Brasell

John McCain as a prisoner of war
Sat each day contemplating the floor.
So we all know that he
As potential VP,
Would find ways to do less, but not more.

54792 POLITICS - VICE PRES Tom Patton P0900

Said Cheney, heart patient in strife,
"Will intercourse shorten my life?"
"Not a bit," said the doc.
"You will suffer no shock
Just as long as you fuck with the wife."

54793 POLITICS - VICE PRES Al Chaplin P0109

Here's a lesson for Al that's historical:
Spiro Agnew consulted an oracle.
"Will I win the next race?"
"No, you'll end in disgrace."
I consider this tale Al-a-Gore-ical!

54794 POLITICS - VICE PRES Larry Hollister

Though Lynn is well-spoken and brainy,
She never does anything zany.
And thus she may sleep
With our cardiac veep --
The docs know she won't yank his Cheney.

54795 POLITICS - VICE PRES Keith Gilman P0110

In the White House, a VP named Gore,
Was arrested for starting a war.
He muttered, they say,
As they led him away,
"So that's what the red button's for!"

54796 POLITICS - VICE PRES - GORE Barrie Collins P9603

In the Senate, presiding, Al Gore,
Was arrested, and asked them, "What for?"
He was told, "Don't resist,
For our orders insist,
We remove all the blood from the floor."

54797 POLITICS - VICE PRES - GORE Cybergeezer

It is said Mr. Gore is a bore,
Who'd not satisfy even a whore.
Tipper's screwing around
In that bad DC town.
Soon he'll be VP no more!

54798 POLITICS - VICE PRES - GORE T9712

It's true that a Dick in the Bush
Is great fun to pull and to push/
All Truman that voted
Have said, Dewey noted,
"It sure beats a GORE in the tush!"

54799 POLITICS - VICE PRES - GORE

V.P. Gore did not show hesitation
Twisting arms to shakedown big donations.
Party donors are steaming
From their financial reaming
And resent hints of intimidation.

54800 POLITICS - VICE PRES - GORE   Jim Weaver Collection

Have you noticed Al Gore recently?
He is getting more time on TV.
If Bill falls in disgrace,
We'll have Gore in his place
As he trades his V.P. for plain P.

54801 POLITICS - VICE PRES - GORE   Jim Weaver Collection

Off to China our V.P. has gone
While we wait to find out what will spawn.
What will Al Gore Propose
That will add to our woes?
Don't you wonder just what's going on?

54802 POLITICS - VICE PRES - GORE   Jim Weaver Collection

Sure Clinton might get shoved out the door,
For slamming yet another whore.
But you seem to forget,
If Bill's resignation we get,
Then we'll be stuck with President Gore!

54803 POLITICS - VICE PRES - GORE   Lars

I find the President's antics a bore,
Even though he's made everyone sore.
If we slash Bill
From Capitol Hill,
The White House will fill up with Gore.

54804 POLITICS - VICE PRES - GORE   Dave Temby

I would rather have that Animal Gore
On the road, even though its an eye sore,
Than have as the President,
A plague carrying resident,
Or the other who's rotten to the core.

54805 POLITICS - VICE PRES - GORE

Starr and Clinton are engaged in a duel,
While the Press fans the flames and adds fuel.
Al Gore and his staff
Try hard not to laugh,
As they wait for their own turn to rule.

54806 POLITICS - VICE PRES - GORE   Jim Weaver Collection

Our robotic vice president Gore
Always sticks out his hand to get more
In foreign donations,
While Ole Bill has gyrations
With Monica down on the floor!

54807 POLITICS - VICE PRES - GORE

I, Dan Quayle, never swear.
If I can't be VP, I don't care.
Big Marilyn said
I can play golf instead.
And she is the mommy...so there!

54808 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE John Roberts   P9301

The Prez looked just like a tomato
When he found Dan could not spell totato.
Said Dan, "For Pete's sake,
It's a natural mistake --
Now where is my copy of Plato."

54809 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Jim Weaver Collection

"We're against any marriage by queers;
Wives should stay home like good dears;
And blacks should be grateful
They were sold by the crateful,
Or they'd still be back home chucking spears."
(Dan Quayle accepting nomination speech)

54810 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE MrMalo

In his spelling Dan Quayle may have erred.
His attempt, though, was not as absurd
As Bill Clinton's assay
Or Ted Kennedy's way.
For Dan knew that HARASS was one word.

54811 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE A. N. Wilkins   P9406

She was not ashamed, Murphy Brown,
When Dan Quayle, speaking truth, put her down.
They say he misspoke;
The press made a joke,
And some even called him a clown.

54812 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Al Willis   P9508

Old Danny boy isn't too bright;
If elected we might have to fight.
Just one speech from Dan
Could start war with Iran,
'Cause he doesn't know shit from Shi'ite.

54813 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE

We've sought high and low for to find
Some trace of the Quaylean mind.
But(t) all that he am
'S a cartoon Uncle Sam,
With the face of Rush Limbaugh behind.

54814 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Cool-Edge

You, of course, remember Dan Quayle?
I've started to send him e-mail.
If he ignores fools,
And follows my rules,
He'll be Whitehouse bound without fail.

54815 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Anon

The ex-vice president conveyed
That he'll stand by the statements he made.
But what really shocked me
Worse than potato-'OE'
Is that he'd rather golf than get laid.

54816 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Jim Weaver Collection

That great stand-up comic, Dan Quayle,
Has set out on the campaigning trail.
I reckon that Bush
Will set Dan on his tush
And I'll leave out the Gore-y detail.

54817 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE John E Maywood

So once more I've not seen it fail,
That in spite of the rant and the rale,
Murphy still does her stint
Shamelessly hawking SPRINT
And since then, who has heard of Dan Quayle?

54818 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9508

"Clinton has brought us such pains."
That's the theme of Republican refrains.
So in comes Quayle
On the campaign trail;
Do we need a President with no brains?

54819 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Jennifer M

Our choice would be Mr Dan Quayle;
His chances are looking quite frail.
So he can't spell,
But Oh, what the hell!
He never invented e-mail.

54820 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Tom Simon

I, the inane Dan Quayle,
Do promise to wag my cute tail,
Whenever George speaks,
And to plug up those leaks,
And help keep us all out of jail!

54821 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE John Roberts   P9301

If Dan Quayle runs, he is dead.
As so many pundits have said,
He will be sent packing
With intellect lacking.
Don't run, Mr. Potato head.

54822 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Frank

A vice president's lady did play
With cucumbers, and had this to say,
"True, it's nasty of me,
But my husband, you see,
Prefers golf over sex any day."

54823 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Herbert Rutledge

Indiana produced quite a lad;
Danny Q played golf and was glad.
"I'll serve my country
Though I'm due at the tee,
But first I'll have to ask Dad."

54824 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Dale Miller

There once was a young jackass named Quayle,
Whose head was stuck so far up his tail
That he brayed without heed,
"If we do not succeed,
Then, by gosh, there's a chance we might fail."

54825 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Dhanesh

There once was a Boomer named Dan,
Who came up with a wonderful plan.
"I'll call my Dad
Then I won't be sad--
I won't have to go to Vietnam!"

54826 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Mel Walker

There once was a VP named Dan,
Who said that "Although I've been canned,
I'll get re-elected
I will be respected!
I'm standing firm...er...when I stand!"

54827 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Mel Walker

There once was a man called the Dan-ser,
Who thought that he knew every answer
To the questions we posed.
But his party got hosed,
When it got ultra-conservative cancer.

54828 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Jason Schechner

An eager young spaniel named Dano
Practiced hard to go mano-a-mano
With a fellow named Gore,
An unspeakable bore,
But the bore knocked our boy on his can-o.

54829 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Bill Anderson

Dan said, "Milit'ry service is hard.
Go to 'Nam, I'll be killed, maimed, or scarred.
Though the Commies must fall,
I'll have Dad make a call."
Voila! Dan's in the National Guard.

54830 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Vern Morrison

Said our boy, "Being president's hard
On one's golf, and it's bound to retard
The course of my game,
So I'll use my good name
To get back in the National Guard."

54831 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Bill Anderson

In the days when Quayle played golf on Mars,
Driving spuds with a niblick for pars,
Many sessions were bulled,
And some Clintons were pulled,
About how he received battle scars.

54832 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Chris

When our family values sad fate
Are on liberal media's plate,
It is not Murphy Brown,
But to Crusty the Clown,
That Dan Quayle can most closely relate.

54833 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE David B. Sousa

Now the ex VP's skill with an 'E'
Is the source of much liberal glee,
But I'm much more incensed
At his AIDS ignorance
When he spelled AZT "DDT".

54834 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE David B. Sousa

There once was a veep at a bee,
Full of children one year past grade three.
But the children all knew
Not to trust you-know-who,
Because he spelled potato "OE".

54835 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE David B. Sousa

Anatomically perfect was he,
From his hair to his tiny peepee.
With a head made of wood,
This Chicago doll should
Be the image of our ex VP.

54836 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE David B. Sousa

Should UseNet extend to far Venus,
Let's stick tight; let none come between us
As we happily flail
The quite hapless Dan Quayle,
Rush Limbaugh, and John Switzer's penis.

54837 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Herbert Rutledge

GOP VP's suck! Think of Spiro,
Think of Nixon and Bush and our Hero.
And I have a strong hunch
Quayle's the worst of the bunch.
On a scale, 1 to 10, he rates zero.
(Nixon is a minus 100 - McW)
54838 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Vern Morrison

Said the wife of the Veep (that is, ex-):
"Well he always supplies me with checks,
Doesn't sleep with his aides,
Family values in spades,
And he even likes golf more than sex."

54839 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Nick Kimbre

Our hero's not very particular
About marital matters testicular.
'Stead of sex, he'd prefer
To go golfing with her,
Where his putter may stay perpendicular.

54840 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Cool-Edge

Though Quayle never achieved notoriety,
He was known for his lack of propriety.
His verbal acuity
Was full of vacuity,
So he passed muster in high society.

54841 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Chris

You know what verbosity brings?
"Unclear, inarticulate things."
This was said knowingly,
By our former VP
For of gaffes, Quayle's the King Of All Kings.

54842 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Vern Morrison

Said our boy, "Up on Mars, they got water,
And if they got water, we oughter
Have the means to draw breath,
So we don't suffer death,
And pass out, and become Martian fodder."

54843 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Bill Anderson

Dan said, "I know that some folks will doubt me,
But there's a whole newsgroup about me!
It's called alt.fan.dan-quayle,
And it proves without fail,
That the nation just can't do without me."

54844 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Vern Morrison

A fictional woman named Brown
Made our Dan look a bit of a clown;
Her fictional morals
Caused factional quarrels:
Would the ratings go up, or go down.

54845 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Bill Anderson

Our boy Dan wed a girl named Tucker,
And one day in the 90's, it struck 'er,
"He likes golf more than sex;
Independence I'll flex,
And leave Dan on the golf course, poor sucker."

54846 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Patrick Walsh

Said Quayle of the former Miss Tucker,
"I was once such a romantic sucker!
But a day's golf is tough--
Eighteen holes is enough!
When I'm done, I just too tired to fuck her."

54847 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Vern Morrison

Here's the Tale of Dan Quayle, a Vice-President,
Whose brain was completely non-resident.
So he wired up his mouth
To an organ down South
And his words became legion, not hesitant.

54848 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Don Coolidge

Soon, throughout the land all had heard
Of his wonderful way with a word.
Oh, he must have thought sweet
Was the taste of his feet,
And he clearly had room for a third.

54849 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Don Coolidge

Our boy has been known to grow wild
At the bondage 'tween Mother and Child.
And if there's no Dad,
Why, the Mother's a Cad
Who deserves to be foully reviled.

54850 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Don Coolidge

Debating Al Gore, dressed in black,
This puppy went on the attack.
While feeling his oats,
He kept quoting non-quotes,
As his ratings roared past to the back.

54851 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Don Coolidge

But what has become of our Hero?
His ratings diminish to zero.
Through Robin to Batman,
Endorsed by the Fat Man,
His song's reminiscent of Nero.
(Fat Man - Rush Limbaugh probably - McW)
54852 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Don Coolidge

To shore up his sagging appeal,
He'll gird up his loins and his steel
And make his last stand
In Republicanland
Somewhere between far out and real.

54853 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Don Coolidge

Now, lest you think, "No, not for me!"
Consider how aging will be.
Your nuerons will thin
As Quaylescence sets in,
And you'll drool, stumble, mumble, and pee.

54854 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Don Coolidge

So, whither George Bush and Dan Quayle?
To the bank? To the boardroom? To jail?
For shtupping the nation
Mere incarceration
Seems somehow remarkably pale.

54855 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Don Coolidge

In the end, only history will tell
If they're headed for Heaven or hell.
But whichever location
Is their destination,
It's bound to be clear from the smell.

54856 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Don Coolidge

At the inauguration Quayle sought directions.
"Just who were the voters selections?
Did we win? Did we lose"
Can I start chasing Cooze?
Or have they yet held the elections?"

54857 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Theo Heller   P9301

To Quayle and his stockbroker, Kelle,
"The market is up for a spell.
Business leaders take pains
To buy the best brains.
When your IQ hits 82 -- sell!"

54858 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Phil Cannibal   P9301

Nothing personal in the slightest,
But Quayle's brains are the lightest.
But you can't make fun of
The fact that he's one of
The GOP's best and the brightest!

54859 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Jim Weaver Collection

Dan Quayle, the political pro
Just slightly misspelled potato.
When told of his folly
He answered, "By golly,
I thought 'twas spelled like tomatoe.

54860 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE SantyClz

Our own ex-vice president Quayle
Has announced for the campaign trail.
But he's such a sap
When he opens his yap,
He steps in dog shit without fail.

54861 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE

Of course, you remember Dan Quayle?
I've started to send him e-mail.
If he ignores the fools
And follows my rules,
He'll be White House bound without fail!

54862 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Marlene

Albert Gore remarked, "What can I say
Except it's the AMERICTECH way
To use A T and T
For the olde DNC."
Having voiced that, he SPRINTED away.
(Gore is in trouble for fund-raising phone calls, 1997)
54863 POLITICS - VICE PRES - QUAYLE Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9711

The party of victims will fidget;
They must protect black, gay, and midget.
But the voters spoke loud
At the far leftist crowd;
In '94 we flipped our digit.

54864 POLITICS - VOTING   Jim Weaver Collection

On the Fourth of July we don't gloat.
We're just thankful the nation's afloat,
And we hope it survives
The rest of our lives,
In spite of the way that we vote.

54865 POLITICS - VOTING A. N. Wilkins P8612

Our primary time has just passed.
So that part is over, at last.
Again in the fall,
They'll redo it all.
And once more, we all will get gassed.

54866 POLITICS - VOTING Larry Davis P8607

The electors assemble and meet
To select from all those who compete:
To the winner, the reins --
To the loser, the pains
And the agony felt in defeat.

54867 POLITICS - VOTING R. J. Winkler P8411

Non-voters are quick to proclaim,
"The candidates are without shame.
Since they're crooks to the core,
I don't vote anymore.
Why bother? They're all just the same."

54868 POLITICS - VOTING Jim Weaver Collection

On every fourth year in November,
All people are asked to remember:
A citizen resident,
By voting for president,
Is using the right of each member.

54869 POLITICS - VOTING R. J. Winkler P8411

A typical voter named Bess
Shows us why the election's a mess
"I select handsome men,
Answer questions 'cause when
Propositioned, I always say yes."

54870 POLITICS - VOTING Arnie Schoenbrun P0212

ANDOCRACY was a male throne,
Subject to testosterone,
But since ladies vote,
The label men tote
Is that of elected drone.

54871 POLITICS - VOTING Chris Papa

An election held in the States
Was to decide political fates.
But outside the U. S.
No-one could care less,
For Bush, or for Gore, or their mates.

54872 POLITICS - VOTING

CALUMNY's the source of great pain,
From which decent humans refrain.
So there's none to fear,
Except in each year,
When there's an election campaign.

54873 POLITICS - VOTING Chris Papa

Let's all give thanks every day
For life in the U S of A.
For in truth it seems
Foreign regimes
Sometimes take that privilege away.

54874 POLITICS - VOTING Arden

Our government sits in Victoria
In a permanent state of euphoria;
But come voting day
We will sweep them away,
While the trumpets play "Sic transit gloria."

54875 POLITICS - VOTING John E Mayhood P0800

Undecided, I voted for Gore;
Then for Dubya, I voted some more.
We vote early and often
And sometimes from our coffin,
In Chicago, on Michigan's shore.

54876 POLITICS - VOTING William N Nesbit P0101

The college was cool and collected
As Cleveland thought he'd been elected
By popular voice,
The voter's first choice --
But Harrison then was elected.

54877 POLITICS - VOTING R. J. Winkler P8411

The college entitled electoral
Has duties much more than inspectoral:
Our biggest election
Involves its selection,
A function that could be protectoral.

54878 POLITICS - VOTING R. J. Winkler P8411

The electoral college could choose
From the candidates destined to lose
By the popular vote.
It's a chance that's remote
And no doubt it would tend to confuse.

54879 POLITICS - VOTING R. J. Winkler P8411

A new twist to the phrase, voting block:
Near two fifths of the ballots in stock
L.A.'s sheriff did score
Even though, days before,
He had answered the Grim Reaper's knock!

54880 POLITICS - VOTING Prof Mg

Said fumble-tongued candidate Mears,
Whose platform is deep in arrears,
"Though starting from scratch
I promise to snatch
Defeat out of Victory! (loud jeers!)

54881 POLITICS - VOTING Armand E Singer 439

Michael has 17% for.
Not too much if you're keeping score.
Candidates Democratic
Would all be ecstatic
As for them each has less and not more.
(Dem candidates Jan 04 less popular than Michael Jackson)
54882 POLITICS - VOTING Tom Patton P0401

The candidates raved and emoted;
Now parts of their speeches are quoted.
The college now chooses
Who wins and who loses,
Depending on voters who voted.

54883 POLITICS - VOTING R. J. Winkler P8411

As campaigns cover TV in force,
Smooth talkers court votes at the source.
They have taught in their school
That each voter's a fool,
So be wise and discount their discourse.

54884 POLITICS - VOTING Esther Koch

Democracy takes education
And commitment to the relation.
If people would come
With their homework all done,
There wouldn't be so much frustration.

54885 POLITICS - VOTING Terranace Boult

Though I know your hard stand will not soften,
Next week take a break from your boffin',
Just long enough
Your ballot to stuff.
Remember: Vote early and often.

54886 POLITICS - VOTING John Miller

In Chicago, good folks collect,
And honor and truth they respect.
They do what they say,
Work hard for their pay,
So why is it the crooks they elect.

54887 POLITICS - VOTING Gerald Bosaker

In Chicago, the town you were noting,
"Why do crooks get elected?" I'm quoting.
Don't blame the living,
For approval they're giving.
It's the dead folks who do all the voting.

54888 POLITICS - VOTING William Tozzi

We've improved on the Brits' style you see.
What we do in the 'land of the free',
Despite sleaze, theft and sneers,
Every two, four, six years;
We vote and elect our royalty.

54889 POLITICS - VOTING Loren C. Fitzhugh P9710

Each fourth year comes a national event;
Fortunes spent to elect president.
Is winning a crime?
Surprise sentence -- full time
Rough and tough capitol punishment.

54890 POLITICS - VOTING Esther Koch P0106

"Every four years," observed Mr. Ong,
"An election campaign comes along
So the country can name
One person to blame
For whatever it is that goes wrong."

54891 POLITICS - VOTING A. N. Wilkins P8411

Today is the day of election,
When the people all make their selection.
My ballot is in.
Let the counting begin.
The excitement gives me an erection.

54892 POLITICS - VOTING Mr B

I have a political view,
But no need to explain it to you.
You will see my face
At the polling place;
My colleagues there are very few.

54893 POLITICS - VOTING Frank Fazed

From a newswire the following's quoted:
"Of 39 felons who voted
Disbarred absentee,
Only four GOP,
Were among them, the AP has noted."

54894 POLITICS - VOTING

The pollsters assemble their trivia
Contorting the facts that they give ya.
For some sinister deed,
They intend to mislead,
And we Gallup along to oblivia.

54895 POLITICS - VOTING Albin Chaplin 3024-2820

You know nothing of issues of note?
Then I urge you to get out and vote!
With no literacy test
You're as good as the rest,
Just follow the crowd and emote!

54896 POLITICS - VOTING John Miller 0140

A politico in a campaign
Will love for the working folks feign.
When votes are all in,
Thanks them with a grin
From the cab of soft-buck gravy train.

54897 POLITICS - VOTING J'Carlin

Tomorrow is leader selection;
Go vote for the ones in your section.
If you pull the wrong handle,
There might be a scandal --
It could be a long hard election.

54898 POLITICS - VOTING Jon Gearhart

While holding my voting-tool pick,
And stabbing one hole for each prick,
I question each one
And why he must run --
Then think of each miniscule dick.

54899 POLITICS - VOTING

Our leaders, they really have nerve;
They bob and they weave and they swerve.
But come the election,
They ooze with affection;
Let's limit how long they can serve!

54900 POLITICS - VOTING Renwa

Don't fret the impending election
And suffer post ballot depression.
As you watch the cable,
I'll crawl 'neath the table,
And do my best intern impression.

54901 POLITICS - VOTING

Re politics, let me confess:
I vote and then hope for the best.
I cannot pretend
To know in the end,
The truth or the lies. I just guess.

54902 POLITICS - VOTING H WHELCHEL

I voted once for Daffy Duck,
Buut he didn't make it, worse luck.
Those political goons
Are all Loony Tunes,
And we are the ones that they fuck.

54903 POLITICS - VOTING Funny Bone

A well-rounded lady was glad
That she had the nerve to be bad --
The lottery done,
The lady had won
A date with a loose-hanging Chad.

54904 POLITICS - VOTING Marlene Lewis

This college, by law, it is clear,
Must vote each quadrennial year;
When learning results,
The winner exults --
The loser emits a wee tear.

54905 POLITICS - VOTING R. J. Winkler P8411

Says George Bush: Vote for me, it's a must!
Big government just isn't just.
Trust the people instead;
Now in votes I'm ahead.
Let's machine count; what folks can you trust?

54906 POLITICS - VOTING Prof M-G

In Australia the Government has sought
To make everyone vote; and resort
Has been had to steep fines
For not voting on time.
No doubt to "encourager les autres"...

54907 POLITICS - VOTING Mike

I have voted since I was two;
I'll vote when I've bid you adieu.
I am there on the rolls
Of twenty-six polls;
Pray tell me, what else should I do?

54908 POLITICS - VOTING John Miller

Let's hear it for citizens many,
Who haven't a thought worth a penny,
Of learning they're shy,
But they can multiply,
And possess the vote, good as any.

54909 POLITICS - VOTING Chris Papa

When Big Government get into trouble,
They pull themselves into a bubble.
They ignore all suggestions,
And don't answer questions.
Next election, they'll be naught but rubble.

54910 POLITICS - VOTING Andrew Purdom

A part of a candidate's vote
Must come from the voters who dote
On her or on him,
Else prospects are dim
And chances of winning remote.

54911 POLITICS - VOTING R. J. Winkler P8411

Bush and Gore, both dumbed up dimwits,
Together are not worth two bits.
The time's right to elect,
From a whole different sect.
Vote for pussy, vote cleavage, vote tits!

54912 POLITICS - VOTING Goin2later

Seems women enjoy being 'Gored',
By fanatical recounting hoard.
But I don't want that prick
Screwing me with his dick.
No Bush to be had? Men grow bored.

54913 POLITICS - VOTING

The election created some friction
Re A's income and B's jurisdiction.
Some say, "Without doubt,
A's in or B's out."
But of outcomes, I make no prediction."

54914 POLITICS - VOTING Laurence Perrine P8411

Says George Bush: Vote for me, take a stand,
And I promise the Feds will be banned
From deciding what you
In your home state can do,
Once we've banished vote counting by hand.

54915 POLITICS - VOTING Prof M-G

How the press hates the presidency;
Every hiccup is shown on TV.
Vote for Bush if you must,
Or give Al Gore your trust,
Just as long as you don't vote for me!

54916 POLITICS - VOTING Lynn Mostafa P2006

The far rightwing lunatics
Have the country in a bad fix.
The Dems have the middle;
Repubs play second fiddle
After November [1998] election tricks.

54917 POLITICS - VOTING Dave

Up early and off to the polls,
Where I choose between jerks and trolls.
They're in? Vote 'em out!
But please have no doubt,
That this is just one of my goals.

54918 POLITICS - VOTING Marlene

Voting seems quite ONEROUS
To some in our country, and thus
There's need to remind.
Some reason, we find,
It should be for the "owner"; us!

54919 POLITICS - VOTING Chris Papa

The People have spoken, that's true,
And the "character" issue fell through.
When the other side wins
They're THE BASTARDS, those ins...
It's a matter of whose point of view.

54920 POLITICS - VOTING William N. Nesbit P9701

I'll win by a landslide election;
No need for a ballot inspection,
Without hanging chads,
Left by red-blooded lads,
Who'll vote with their penile erection.

54921 POLITICS - VOTING

There it is -- one thousand and four.
I hope there won't be many more.
It just makes me sick,
And makes the road slick,
All covered with Animal Gore.

54922 POLITICS - VOTING

The voting machine I admire;
It registers tallies entire
By the pull of a lever,
But it would be more clever
If you voted by pulling a wire.

54923 POLITICS - VOTING Albin Chaplin 3024-1921

But what about women? They'd rail --
Of this method they could not avail.
Nor could men old and sick,
But they could do the trick
By dropping their turds in a pail.

54924 POLITICS - VOTING Albin Chaplin 3024-1922

With the help of an honest workstation,
I'd select all the heads of our nation.
Those who win and who lose
I would randomly choose,
To dispense with all false explanation.

54925 POLITICS - VOTING Larry Dahl

Carolina votes Bush! Left me blinkin'.
Just what are those old rednecks thinkin'.
Not since the war
Have they voted for
The party of Abraham Lincoln.

54926 POLITICS - VOTING Mr Malo

If we're in a helluva mess,
Please do all you can to address
The matter at hand.
Don't bitch, take a stand,
And write to or run for Congress.

54927 POLITICS - VOTING Frank Fazed

When we play at the politics game,
We kick out the scum that's to blame.
Yes -- the rascals are out --
But there still leaves some doubt,
For it seems that the stench is the same.

54928 POLITICS - VOTING Albin Chaplin 3024-2968

Though the Dems gained a bit more authority,
While Republicans kept their majority.
The result most to note
About yesterday's vote,
Is incumbents have more senority!

54929 POLITICS - VOTING Prof M-G

Methinks that I need a decoder
To decipher the hint of this odor;
Though once I ate turkey
In Old Albuquerque,
I'm elsewhere a registered voter.

54930 POLITICS - VOTING

All pollsters results are conjectural
But at times are truly "Projectural."
Our statutes provide
That some will decide:
It's the college that's know as electoral.

54931 POLITICS - VOTING R. J. Winkler P8411

The man seeking office should think,
For his armor is not without chink.
If your act is not clean,
Don't debase or demean;
When you stir up the shit it will stink.

54932 POLITICS - VOTING Albin Chaplin

"Our Democratic lead will not soften,
If our party votes early and often!
And if that's not enough,
Have the ballot box stuffed,
Absentee votes from Democrat coffins."

54933 POLITICS - VOTING Jim Weaver Collection

Here is a point that's worth noting:
A gender prevented from voting
Engenders enough rage
To ensure their SUFFRAGE,
Which stops further rights from eroding.

54934 POLITICS - VOTING Gary Hallock

An aspiring young MP from Tring,
Invented a very neat thing.
He created a voter,
Complete with a motor,
Who he found would suppport anything.

54935 POLITICS - VOTING Michael Palin

No candidate's right for next year;
The G.O.P.'s had it, I fear.
So there's a good chance
We'll lower our pants,
And take the results in the rear.

54936 POLITICS - VOTING

Elected officials agree,
"Those term limits are not for me.
Forget honest work;
I want every perk.
Welfare reform's only for thee."

54937 POLITICS - VOTING Thomas Patton P9802

"These term limits," moaned Senator Grover,
"If they come, my career will be over.
I'll leave Capitol Hill
Without talent or skill --
But my pension will keep me in clover."

54938 POLITICS - VOTING William N. Nesbit P9802

Why, to the forecaster's chagrin,
Do the voters -- enraged by the sin,
The corruption, and greed
Of the Washington breed --
Keep throwing the rascals back in?

54939 POLITICS - VOTING A. N. Wilkins P9102

The voting machines in Nantucket
Broke down when a mad voter struck it.
But the voters did rally
And completed the tally
But dropping their turds in a bucket.

54940 POLITICS - VOTING Albin Chaplin 3024-1923

I encourage others to do
The same as us voters, me and you.
All should take note,
The privilege to vote
Extends to all, not just a few.

54941 POLITICS - VOTING Arden

While the candidates ran unopposed,
As late primaries' ills diagnosed:
This electoral hoax
Disenfranchises folks
Who can't vote till the outcome's disclosed.

54942 POLITICS - VOTING Prof M-G

Although candidates strongly emote
That they wish that more people would vote,
What's implied is "for me"
And if not, well then he
Would prefer that we not rock the boat.

54943 POLITICS - VOTING Gary Hallock

I'll be right there by your side,
Like some political bride.
Come this November,
We should all remember
Our duty and do it with pride.

54944 POLITICS - VOTING Arden

Term limits--a voter rebut
To Congressmen stuck in a rut,
There's late word from the street,
In response to the heat,
They've voted themselves a pay cut.

54945 POLITICS - VOTING John Paulk P9301

It's not only on Halloween
That the dead from the graveyards are seen--
They abandon their holes
And report to the polls
To cast votes for Chicago's machine.

54946 POLITICS - VOTING William N. Nesbit P9610

We need a voting revolution
Supported by the Constitution.
The will of the masses
Expressed by bare asses,
Makes our country a great institution.

54947 POLITICS - VOTING Tom Patton P0305

When I am in doubt 'bout my vote,
I write in "Bill," my neighbor's goat.
He cannot do worse
Than those that we curse;
So why don't you write what I wrote?

54948 POLITICS - VOTING Funny Bone

Yet the battle for office still rages
And lawyers rack up their huge wages.
In long winded prose,
The argument flows,
Before dozens of judicial sages.

54949 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

What's certain, when all's said and done
Is this time, Dear, nobody won,
'Cept vultures who gain
From other folk's pain,
Or find bar room brawling is fun.

54950 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

When the smoke's cleared both men stand as losers,
With urine-poor beggars the choosers.
Through the country's a-rift
And with both parties pissed,
That their guy had no better manuevers.

54951 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

Will there ever be a conclusion?
My brain now has a contusion.
Who won, Gore or Bush?
My brain is like mush;
It's Biblical in it's confusion.

54952 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

If the vote doesn't suit you today;
We live in the great USA;
So call for recount
In any amount,
'Till the count finally works out your way.

54953 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   John MIller

The Court, in opinion per curium,
Said parts of the case did still worry 'em.
As expert hair-splitters,
They said reconsider,
But nothing at all about hurryin'.

54954 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   Election 2000

There is wailing and grief on the left,
And the Hollywood gang is bereft.
For at least four more years
They will cry in their beers
And allege Bush's victory a theft.

54955 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   William N Nesbit   P0103

Oh that Chad, he's the talk of the town.
All that swinging and hanging around,
Is causing a flurry,
As Democrats worry;
And all they can do is just frown.

54956 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

Electile Dysfunction this year;
We can't seem to get it in gear.
A Florida judge
Knew things would not budge --
"Please, send some Viagra down here!"

54957 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

Florida is a sleazy wicket,
Over-run by media and picket.
What is the truth,
Oh master sleuth?
Did Georgie win, or did Jeb trick it?

54958 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   Lynn Mostafa

A Florida leader named Dave
Had a sorry excuse, which he gave:
"I have to admit,
It isn't worth shit,
But think of the money we save!"

54959 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

In general, the American mood,
While electing a president dude,
Was one of elation,
Followed by frustration,
As the courts over it chewed.

54960 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

The Floridians held an election
Where each voter could make his selection.
But as happened before,
What they did to the score,
In people, requires an erection.

54961 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

Gore pled for additional speed,
But the Florida Court disagreed;
It's no Democrat puppet.
Now conservative pundits
Need a new baseless gas for their screed.

54962 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   Election 2000

Hello there! I'm Yet-to-be Chad;
Neither swinging nor hanging a tad.
On voting slips mounted,
I wait to be counted;
'Twould hardly surprise me, egad.

54963 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

A Florida voter named Clyde
Had a problem, just couldn't decide,
So he punched the wrong hole,
And voted for -- DOLE!
(Not bad for a Dem who had died!)

54964 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

That should be the end, but there's more:
This ballot (when picked off the floor)
Had lost one more chad
Making Democrats glad
For, "Two votes is one vote for Gore!"

54965 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

The date of Clyde's death got detected;
On recount this vote was rejected
But a lawyer for Gore
Brought suit to restore:
"Constituent's rights are protected!"

54966 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

'Midst filings and pleadings and torts,
This thing wound its way through the courts,
'Till Rhenquist, dissenting,
Said, "I'm not relenting:
This case is less thrilling than sports."

54967 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

In the end, although Justice was slow,
They struck a definitive blow,
Not just for dead blokes,
But ALL mindless folks
And awarded the vote to Perot!

54968 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

In Florida, William McBride
Will need the votes for a landslide,
Because Jebbies minions
Throughout the dominion,
Will somehow set many aside.

54969 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   Dr Limerick 09-12-02

But the country's got one large-scale Tipper:
The judges picked by the old Gipper!
Deciding, on briefs,
Our Commander-in-Chief,
Once the present one's gone (with his zipper).

54970 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

You ought to know this one by rote,
Though the answer might just get your goat,
But it seems plain to me,
In a Democracy,
It makes sense to just count the vote.

54971 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA MrMalo

Republican Katherine Harris
Can't blush, so she's hard to embarrass.
The reason is simple:
She hides cheek and dimple
With lashings of plaster of Paris!
(K H - secty of state Florida - in charge of elections)
54972 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA Prof M-G

Another tumultuous day.
In Florida, U.S. of A.,
The Supremes, 3 to 4,
Said to recount for Gore,
And to hustle, starting yesterday.

54973 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA Election 2000

This nation's rule is not by judges, lads;
It is by swinging and pregnant chads.
But whichever candidate wins,
The nation will be in ruins,
What more can you expect from cads?

54974 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

The Florida Secretary of State
Won't take the votes if they're late.
A recount's all right
But it must be tonight,
So the hand-counties must litigate.

54975 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   Dr Limerick 11-13-00

I liked our election a bunch,
But I have a very strong hunch,
That future elections
Will not have inspections
Of ballots -- the kind that you punch!

54976 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

At last, the election is done.
Gore has no more bullets in his gun.
After millions of votes,
The ultimate tote:
It's Bush, by a majority of one. (Supreme Court 5 to 4)

54977 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   Election 2000

But when the decision is done,
The college selects number one,
The prez is installed,
No more chad is recalled,
And only the lawyers have won.

54978 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

While we grappple with recounts and chads,
Our friends, north and south, have just had
Smooth-runnng elections,
With little objection,
And mandates that seem iron-clad.

54979 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   Election 2000

Out with the old, in with the new;
Whatever's in vogue or suits you.
College electoral,
Kiss my pectoral;
Victim of this year's Republican coup.

54980 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

The Republicans have no compunction
'Bout seeking a federal injunction.
The objection they've mounted:
Votes ought not be counted!
A sad case of electile dysfunction

54981 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   MrMalo

Propagandists may hem and may haw
And the talking head pundits can jaw,
But the tension that's mounting
Will end in full counting
'Cause the judges call that "rule of law."

54982 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   MrMalo

But which 'total count' will they use?
The one that the Democrats choose?
It seems plain to me
That counts one, two and three,
All point out that Al Gore did lose.

54983 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   Jon Gearhart

Those chads have now hit us en mass,
Which disturbs the two parties, alas!
But the winner's in clover,
Since the loser bends over,
And those chads are all shoved up his ass.

54984 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   Phil Cannibal   P0101

They swarmed in from the left and the right,
And to many observer's delight,
Only tops of tall trees
And a handful of keys,
Will be seen when the state sinks from sight.

54985 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   William N Nesbit   P0101

If I were a Dem I'd be sore,
On the basis of chad on the floor,
And other facts (twisted)
My party's insisted.
ALL STUPID FOLKS VOTED FOR GORE!

54986 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

Al Gore said, "I can't be behind!
There must be more votes we can find!"
The Supreme Court said, "Al,
We got news for ya, pal,
The law says Bush wins; now you mind!"

54987 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

The election is too close to call.
Please postpone the inaugural ball.
Let us pick someone quick;
The suspense makes me sick.
My erection is starting to fall.

54988 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   Mr B

There once was a fucker called Al
Who lost an election, cried "Foul!"
He wants counts until
He ascends to the hill;
Wish he knew how to throw in the towel.

54989 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

Media pundits prattle inane.
Two years of presidential campaign,
Now past election date,
Droning lawyer's debate.
We aren't exactly popping champagne

54990 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

Thousands of people, or more
Voted twice on one ballot, for Gore.
These ballots were tossed
And so, their man lost
The battle, if not the whole war.

54991 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   Dr Limerick 05-11-01

I'm saddened, but shall not be bitter,
To see the vote thrown down the shitter.
(Though I had such high hopes
With Bush on the ropes,
That Gore wouldn't be such a quitter.)

54992 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

But in suits to discard absentees,
Because Goppers filled in the ID's,
Judges Lewis and Clark
Dismissed and remarked
We read voter intention with ease.

54993 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   Election 2000

It's clear that a blunder was made;
The voting machines there in Dade
Were supposed to survive
'Til November 5,
Then see that Dem votes were mislaid.

54994 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   Dr Limerick 09-11-02

The exit polls seldom do lie,
And they said Al Gore is our guy.
But who knows for certain
With Floridians 'hind the curtain,
And chad that won't let loose and fly.

54995 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

From the networks, here's news that will stun:
Gore has Florida over and done...
Now it's too close to call;
Now George has it all.
Now we haven't a clue who has won!

54996 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA   Prof M-G

The turmoil reeks of impropriety
Unheard of in civilized society.
In state governed by Jed
The numbers ran red,
Like the wine to quench "Dubya's" sobriety.
(Jed Bush - Governor of Florida)
54997 POLITICS - VOTING - FLORIDA

A clearly bemused Anita Hill,
Eyed pubic hair topping her swill.
"I make you this promise,
If it's one from C. Thomas,
That homeboy be needin' some skill."

54998 POLITICS - WOMEN   John D.

The radical feminist, Bella
Can filibuster a capella;
She's begging us still
To deliver her bill --
Or for that matter, any young fella.

54999 POLITICS - WOMEN   William F. Buckley P8606

There was a male chauvinist pig,
Who bought a stuffed bra and a wig,
And started rehearsin',
To be a chairperson,
In case Bella Abzug won big.

55000 POLITICS - WOMEN John Ciardi

Cynthia McKinney, a politician from Dekalb,
Caught much flak for her imbecilic blab.
Her brain sprung a leak,
While trying to seek
Attention. My balls she can grab!

55001 POLITICS - WOMEN

"What have I done?", said Christine,
"I've ruined the party machine.
To lie in the nude
Is not very rude,
But to lie in the House is obscene."
(Christine Keeler caused PM J. Profumo to lie to Parliament)

55002 POLITICS - WOMEN E O Parrot G2294

Philanderer Congressman Condit
Denied it! My word is my bond! It
Turns out he was lying
And now he's denying
He knows where his lover's absconded.

55003 POLITICS - WOMEN Peter Wilkins

A woman named Dolley cried, "Run!
Those Limeys are having their fun!
Though my week's washing burns
(As every child learns)
I must try to save Washington.

55004 POLITICS - WOMEN Elaine Watson P9502

It's a bit of an old sticky wicket,
The Democratic slate, should you pick it.
A rewarmed new deal!
With real sex appeal!
For they've gotten three boobs on one ticket.

55005 POLITICS - WOMEN Arthur Deex P8409

A pollster remarked with a shush,
The election may well be a push;
One highly does rate,
One wins a debate --
For a VP spot each has a Bush.

55006 POLITICS - WOMEN E E Potts P8411

There once was a man named Mondale
Who needed a person not male.
She must have big tits
To satisfy Fritz --
Not to mention some beaver for sale.

55007 POLITICS - WOMEN Bob Jones P8411

For thirty-four years I've been married,
Droned Condidt to Chung, as they parried.
You ask if I'm moral?
Without any quarrel,
'Twas only with Chandra I tarried.

55008 POLITICS - WOMEN Peter Wilkins

A lady who's running with Fritz
Revealed her finances by bits
With indignance abound;
But Zaccaro came 'round;
Maybe Gerry has more "cheek" than tits!

55009 POLITICS - WOMEN LaDonna Jones P8411

There once was a woman named Gore
Whose husband in bed was a bore.
When asked what position
She wished for coition,
She said, "On the fellow next door."

55010 POLITICS - WOMEN Bob Giandomenico P9103

A flighty young floozie named Bennett,
On checking her cunt's current tenant,
Found the randy old Governor
Was frantically shovenor,
And waiting was half of the Senate.

55011 POLITICS - WOMEN G1741

Before Bill arrived at the top,
Hillary Rodham the "Rodham" did drop.
But after the election
Hyphenated name erection
Superceded a housekeeping mop.

55012 POLITICS - WOMEN Thomas G. Keller P9507

Democracy -- a sham and a bore;
No-one cares if Dubya beats Gore.
If Hillary wins in NY,
Folks there'd go "Oh my;"
For a senator, they'd now have a whore.

55013 POLITICS - WOMEN

Like thunder, when heard from afar,
Roars our new Senatorial star --
When she's on the attack
Old Bill just leans back
And lights up his favorite cigar.

55014 POLITICS - WOMEN Rhymewriter

Remember when Indira Gandhi
Stopped off at a bar for a brandy?
Her sari was slit
And exposed her left tit,
And the barman yelled, "Jeez, ain't that handy!"

55015 POLITICS - WOMEN Arthur Deex P8112

I once plied Indira Ghandi
With champagne on the rocks, laced with brandy.
At first I was wary
Of that slit in her sari,
But it makes foreign relations quite handy.

55016 POLITICS - WOMEN Arthur Deex P8311

An Attorney-General named Janet
Was the first girl AG on the planet.
And excepting for Waco
And when the Boss was a fake-o,
Her facade was the picture of granite.

55017 POLITICS - WOMEN Don Hart

The Republicans at a convention,
Everyone can feel the high tension.
For Elizabeth Dole
To raise Bob in the poll,
For Bob she forgot to mention.

55018 POLITICS - WOMEN Erin Dowe

Elizabeth's husband, Old Bob,
Was born with a very short knob.
But with Liz's deft hand,
It could fully expand
Till it looked more like corn on the cob!

55019 POLITICS - WOMEN Stan the Man

Elizabeth said with a sob,
"A man dropped his drawers on the job!"
But it wasn't Pres Billy
That flashed his John Willy;
'Twas the knob of her old husband Bob!

55020 POLITICS - WOMEN Stan the Man

A Republican named Robert Dole,
Was questioned regarding a poll.
Elizabeth, when asked
Said "His pole is grotesque!",
Because of her humor so droll.

55021 POLITICS - WOMEN Big D

Folks called Mary Lincoln a shrew,
For she bullied the whole White House crew.
Said she, "I give you my pledge,
If he'd married Ann Rutledge,
You'd have Mrs. Douglas to rue!"

55022 POLITICS - WOMEN Elaine Watson P9502

Bill said our taxes must grow
So redistribution can flow.
But Nancy has said it
And we won't forget it;
When dealing with dopes, just say no.

55023 POLITICS - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

When I'm plagued by microscopic bugs.
I am met with amused looks and shrugs,
When I state my position
To any physician,
"Nancy R. told me 'Say NO to drugs'."

55024 POLITICS - WOMEN Loren C. Fitzhugh P9710

Two women were scratched from the list:
Miss Adams, Ms. Walters (both hissed):
One'd mothered a bastard --
She'd never be mastered;
The other would never be missed.

55025 POLITICS - WOMEN Laurence Perrine P8411

Our Congressmen we can't excuse,
For morals and trust they abuse.
To get out of this fix
Elect those with no pricks,
So their office they cannot misuse.

55026 POLITICS - WOMEN Albin Chaplin 3024-1854

On this Bible I'm happy to swear
I'll hire Ross's stylist for my hair,
And solemnly affirm
That during my term,
At gals with big tits I'll not stare.

55027 POLITICS - WOMEN Harry Rubin P9301

When the First Lady whose name was Hillary,
Ordered agents to hold their artillery.
They tried other ways,
But started a blaze,
So she punished them all in the pillory.

55028 POLITICS - WOMEN

Politicians, it seems, always knock
Sex, alcohol, drugs, and rock.
But tobacco is fine,
And so's beer and wine,
And they'll rock any gal who likes cock!

55029 POLITICS - WOMEN Blowcephus T9801

There's a note from Dick Morris that's shady.
"Just arrived is a Diamond Jim Brady.
But our rooms are all filled
With the customers billed.
Do you think you can spare the First Lady?"

55030 POLITICS - WOMEN David Finely P9704

There once was a guy from New York,
Who had an eraser-sized dork.
With penis erected,
When he got elected,
A whore sucked his dork for some pork.

55031 POLITICS - WOMEN Jim Weaver Collection

Al Gore's wife, the proper Miss Tipper,
Eschews talk that to some may be hipper.
Terms that are lewd
Should not be valued,
Lest our youth be induced to unzipper.

55032 POLITICS - WOMEN Thomas G. Keller P9508

I'm amazed that we haven't heard more
From the Mrs. V.P., Tipper Gore,
Who never was able
To put on the label
A code to make album sales soar.

55033 POLITICS - WOMEN Loren C. Fitzhugh P9508

As election day nears, comes the push:
They exhort us to get off our tush,
But I say, what the hey,
Why vote; either way
We've got a vice-president "Bush."
(George Bush and Geraldine Ferraro)

55034 POLITICS - WOMEN Robin K. Willoughby P8411

One wonders how Walter Mondale
Could be caused so severely to fail.
It could be that Gerry
Was reputed to carry
Crushed orchids around in a pail!

55035 POLITICS - WOMEN C. R. Openshaw P8501

An ENT surgeon, immoral,
Caused a strange matrimonial quarrel.
He, in deed cavalier,
Screwed his wife's deaf left ear,
For he'd heard sex was good when 'twas aural.

55036 POSITIONS Derry Down Derry P8711

A wild man who lives in Siberia
Preferred the approach posterior.
By his definition
The missionary position
Was awkward, perverse and inferior.

55037 POSITIONS Norm Brust

Spurned by high-flying acrobat Claire,
The wolfish lout slicked back his hair
And foretold with a leer,
To all who could hear,
"She'll soon have a crack up in midair."

55038 POSITIONS Chris Kocsis P9103

A girl who was quitting the Hyatt
Announced to her boss, Mr. Wyatt,
"I've found my ambition -
A great new position."
He said, "Close the door and let's try it."

55039 POSITIONS David Miller P8208

"What happened between you and Clyde,
Who made love to you one night outside
In the hammock?" asked Sue.
"Oh, I thought you knew.
We fell out," Henrietta replied.

55040 POSITIONS A. N. Wilkins P8405

An adulterous housewife from Crete,
In screwing was very discreet;
When she had an affair,
She would fuck in the chair,
So her bed would remain very neat.

55041 POSITIONS Cap'n Bean P0107

An odd fellow from old Navaronne,
Had accomplished by methods unknown,
A bizarre new position
That involved micturition,
But no one has yet asked to be shown.

55042 POSITIONS Robert Elliot

The agile contortionist Burgess
Said, "Dear, I've a new way to merge us.
They contorted a knot
Which was drawn up so taut,
That the church bells are now tolling dirges."

55043 POSITIONS Albin Chaplin 3024-0659

Said the pedantic, romantic technician,
"Cotion's gross juxtaposition.
Such a bestial antic
Should drive a girl frantic...
Paradoxically, it's her LIFE MISSION!"

55044 POSITIONS Grand Prix Lim 928

I sit here, my legs strangely angled.
My ankles are feeling quite strangled,
In a pose they call lotus.
Please call Dr. Otis;
Perhaps he can get me untangled.

55045 POSITIONS Tiddy

Before you untangle your body,
Let me check out your little roddy.
I say! That's quite nice!
A lovely device!
Perhaps we can do something naughty?

55046 POSITIONS

Said a young bride in search of new kicks,
"I'm tired of the usual tricks;
We've tried 69,
And although it is fine,
Tonight dear, let's try 96!"

55047 POSITIONS Norm Storer

A man in a rut had Miss Brown;
His routine in bed caused a frown.
One more session in bed
And she broke down and said,
"No more I'll take this lying down!"

55048 POSITIONS Albin Chaplin

Ah, "Beds", now there is a word
As useful as any I've heard.
The oyster's are moister
In whorehouse or cloister,
And sex in a rose bed's absurd.

55049 POSITIONS

There was an old person of Dover
Who rushed through a field of blue clover;
But some very large bees
Stung his elbows and knees.
His missionary days are all over.

55050 POSITIONS Edwardian Leer 048 P9306

When Harry acquired great HEFT,
His Olive Oyl sweetie quick left,
Declined to be at
Where she'd be squashed flat.
Now lonely, poor Harry's bereft.

55051 POSITIONS Chris Papa

Which goes to show the condition
Of folks who are damned to perdition.
In a dreary world caught
'Cause no one had taught
Other than Missionary Position.

55052 POSITIONS Chris Papa

Young Rene, she wanted a lay,
She invited a boy home to play.
While they fucked on the table,
They found it unstable,
So they finished and threw it away.

55053 POSITIONS Anon

A certain young fellow named Kelly
Screwed his girlfriend on top of the telly.
Ignoring the drama,
He'd rama and rama,
While she watched the show on her belly.

55054 POSITIONS

When to his bitch he went dashin',
He found her in heat; i.e. passion.
They were both hot-to-trot,
Of course, and why not?
They wanted it to be "people fashion."

55055 POSITIONS Ed Wolfert P8306

My husband was married before
To a witch who's a consummate bore;
But she did train him right.
He makes dinner each night,
With a roll on the table or floor.

55056 POSITIONS Ann Gasser P9311

"With my wife pronovalent," said Drew,
"And with me stasivalent, we knew (only screw standing)
On the night we were married
That our plans had miscarried
And that we're destined never to screw."
(pronovalent - able to only screw prone)

55057 POSITIONS A. N. Wilkins P8801

Some intriguing sex modes of Penticton,
Although seldom the kind to convict on,
Do include one or two
Of the sort that a few
Of the townsfolk are overly strict on.

55058 POSITIONS Keith MacMillan 104a

Dear Ann, I've a fire that smoulders.
I'm eager for lifting great boulders.
Pretend they're your thighs
And just close your eyes...
I'll lift them to over your shoulders.

55059 POSITIONS Michael Polo P8909

A husband came into the kitchen
And said, "Honey I'm itchin'
For a new position
In our next coition;
The thought of it starts my log twitchin'!"

55060 POSITIONS Jeanie

His wife said, "You may be right, sweetheart.
And I know just where we should start.
You stand by the sink
And make dishes clink.
I'll sit on the sofa and fart.

55061 POSITIONS Jeanie

If Malthus in his propositions
Was right about crowded conditions,
Then for sex, we must say,
We will screw in one way;
There'll be no room to change our positions.

55062 POSITIONS Albin Chaplin 3024-2757

Asleep after she had been fed,
I proceeded to position my head.
Before she awoke,
I gave her a poke,
And then blew a load on the bed!

55063 POSITIONS Limberick

I think I will take a short rest;
We have all night, this is not a test.
And when I recover,
We'll try to discover
Which of the ways we like best!

55064 POSITIONS Kaylin

You're wishing to ride my large dong?
Well, hop on and pump hard and strong,
'Cause my pecker's erect
And I'm horny as heck --
I've enough here to ride all night long!

55065 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE

I'm crushed and I may not recover
From boffing my heavyset lover;
However, if I
Recoup, I might try
To offer to boff her above her.

55066 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Travis Brasell

Loretta is randy and hot;
She loves to rub choad in her twat.
When she grinds her muff
Way down on my stuff,
Her 38 C's bounce a lot.

55067 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Jim Weaver Collection

All sweaty with titties a-bouncing!
Your quimmy all oozy and pouncing!
This angle too soft?
Go on, break it off!
Just give me the ultimate flouncing!

55068 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE H

That's one lovely tool you have there;
I am glad you have chosen to share.
Your hips I will straddle,
And ride you sans saddle,
And feel you buck and thrust like a mare

55069 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE

They'll be pert and quite ready for suckin',
And your puss will be juicy for fuckin'.
And as we reminisce
About our first kiss,
You'll be ridin' my horsey, a-buckin'

55070 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE

The women, Australian, take pride
In being a DOWN UNDER bride.
But when passions grow,
UP OVER they go
So DOWN UNDER men they can ride.

55071 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Irving Superior P8611

I've never really felt inferior
Being had by a "female superior."
When she's riding on top
I'll only make her stop
If I want to finish in her posterior.

55072 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE

But then sleep never comes really quick;
A warm soapy rag oft does the trick.
For if I drift off
After such a boff,
I may awaken with shit on the stick.

55073 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE

In Melbourne it may be a blunder
To tell a he-man that you wonder
If it seems a bit wry
To know when a guy,
When he rogers a girl, is down under.

55074 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE A. N. Wilkins P8611

With my face in your tits, I'm in love,
Especially when you're riding above.
You moan with such class,
When I play with your ass,
And your coo's are just like a dove.

55075 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE M Foster

For smart girls, a matter of pride
Is to keep sand from scratching their hide.
When climax they reach,
On a moonlit beach,
They do it while riding astride.

55076 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Frank Fazed

She felt sleepy, but later I woke her,
I said, "Cherie, I want to polka."
And she really let rip
When I opened my zip,
As she cunningly straddled my joker.

55077 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Peter Wilkins

How I smile when I think of Charmaine;
When on top, she can go like a train.
And this female express
Would outrun even Bess,
If I don't let the train take the strain.

55078 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Tiddy Ogg

Charmaine often makes fellows wait,
(Or so report many a date,)
She'll bounce on their dong,
But takes far too long,
Like trains, man, she often comes late.

55079 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Tiddy Ogg

I'd still take Charmaine over Shirley,
Who only comes once and too early.
When doing a boff
From on top she gets off,
So quick I'm left loaded and surly.

55080 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE John Miller

On the coast of the Indian Ocean,
She smothered his boner with lotion;
Then she straddled his rod,
And she coaxed out his wad
With a highly elaborate motion.

55081 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Cap'n Bean

I think that on top might be best.
'Cause, look - then your hair won't get messed.
It does not look easy
And might make me queasy.
I'm not putting THAT to the test.

55082 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE

A lady returned with remorse
From a trip to the land of the Norse.
It was not to her liking
To be fucked by a Viking,
Who had failed to dismount from his horse.

55083 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Albin Chaplin 3024-0751

A Rice business major named Clyde
Told his date as he slid it inside,
"I'd much rather you'd hop
On and function atop,
Than to lie there while I am astride."

55084 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Arthur Deex P0112

My Pappy, when I was a pup,
Every night gave advice 'fore we'd sup:
"When you're riding a while,
Don't omit doggie style,
And for God's sake, son, please don't fuck up!"

55085 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE

What's that? "Don't fuck up", said your pop?
I hope that does not make you stop
Your playing around,
With your back to the ground;
It's good with the lady on top.

55086 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE

When Sue from her clothing is freed,
She loves using me as a steed.
She jiggles and wriggles,
And bounces and giggles
Like a kangaroo dosed up on speed.

55087 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Tiddy Ogg

A gorgeous young girl from Spokane
Was broiling her ass for a tan --
On the sand, in the sun,
All the while having fun,
On top of some satisfied man.

55088 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Armand E Singer 144

You lick me a bit 'round the choad,
And whip up a frightful large load.
When "Waitress!" I scream,
Sit tight on my stream,
Then serve me your pie "a la mode."

55089 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE

There was a young girl from Dundee
Who fancied she gave too much free.
Her young man felt a pang
When he heard her harangue,
He lay back and said, "This one's on me."

55090 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Albin Chaplin 3024 P8707

He went out with the fat Mrs Pate.
Went to bed 'cause they both couldn't wait.
Their breathing, it quickened.
Then he was so sickened,
As he died underneath the wet date.

55091 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Tom Patton P0209

You prefer on the bottom, you say?
Just here, or for rolls in the hay?
Up or down, side by side,
I am glad to oblige;
"When in Rome" as my lady doth say.

55092 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Joe Long

Deb climbs onto Tom when they boff.
She grips him so tight he can't doff
Her. Once while she clung
She said Tom was dung --
So he told her just where to get off.

55093 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE

A lusty young woman named Ida
Told her lover as he slid it inside her,
"Wouldn't you rather be
Underneath as 'ridee'
Than on top in the role of the rider?"

55094 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Grand Prix Lim 714 P0112

There was an effete lazy fop
Who preferred all his women on top.
He said, "I'm no jerk,
Let them do the work.
But if I get pregnant, I'll stop.

55095 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Isaac Asimov

Priscilla, her breasts bouncing gaily,
Said. "I should do this more than daily!
Jogging, tennis, and a swim
Will keep me in trim,
But bonking on top is my main glee!

55096 POSITIONS - ASTRIDE Hurricane NZ

A young missionary named Kyle
Sat his dog down to talk for awhile.
He began, "My wife's wishin'
To change our position,
And said she admired your style."

55097 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Anon

Last evening I gave her a smile;
She noticed it stuck out a mile.
Pretty soon, in the dark,
We both started to bark;
Don't y'all love that ole Doggy style?

55098 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Frank

A dog-fashion fucker named Nellie,
Said she never screwed belly to belly.
"On my back there's no feeling,
All I see is the ceiling.
And I miss all the good shows on Telly."

55099 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Albin Chaplin

A young girl from North Carolina
Let the boys come inside her vagina.
"You can say all you want
About fondness for cunt,
But with dog-fashion, nothing feels finer."

55100 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Actaeon

Said the convert to Pope Constantine,
As he knelt at the Vatican shrine,
"Please advise your position
On connubial coition."
Said the Pope, "I find dog-fashion fine."

55101 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Albin Chaplin 3024-2954

There was a Young lassie named Wainwright
Who enjoyed the position a dog might.
Over her shoulder she found,
When she looked around,
A whole new meaning for hindsight.

55102 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE

To spice up his sex life, young John
Said, "Darling, new plans I have drawn.
We will try it dog-fashion."
But she said with face ashen,
"You will never get me on the lawn."

55103 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Albin Chaplin 3024-0715

Said the groom to the blushing young bride,
"There is something I have to confide:
At the height of my passion
I prefer it dog-fashion,
So bend over and pooch out your back-side!"

55104 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE G1042a

She taught me to sit up and beg,
While I'd rather bury my peg.
But every day
I do get to play,
By wrapping my paws round her leg.

55105 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE

There once was a fellow named Greg
With designs on a young lass named Meg.
"Let's do it doggy style,"
He said with a smile,
So she made him sit up and beg.

55106 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Jim Weaver Collection

Tyrone spied a mighty fine bitch;
He asked her if she'd scratch his itch.
The whore dropped her drawers,
And got down on all fours,
And they fucked like two dogs in a ditch.

55107 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Mustafa X

These newlyweds stripped in the dark.
He said, "Let's screw like dogs in the park."
"I've heard of this before;
I'll get down on all fours,
But tell me when I'm supposed to bark!"

55108 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Laurence Craft

Last night, in the height of great passion,
I said: "How about doggie fashion?"
She said: "You are sick,
Try and lick your own dick,
All you'll get is, you'll end up in traction."

55109 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE

The girl was from Greece. Turkish, he.
And each looked at each amorously.
When off they to bed,
He, "doggie style" said
In Turkish and she, "That's Greek to me."

55110 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Irving Superior P9911

A young girl from North Carolina,
Let her dogs come inside her vagina.
You can say what you want,
'Bout their fondness for cunt,
But doggie-style, nothing feels finer.

55111 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Actaeon

There once was a fellow named Og
Who just fell in love with his dog.
With a pet-loving smile,
They'd screw doggie-style,
Which is better than screwing a Wog.

55112 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Jim Weaver Collection

A true convert of canine grand-prix,
The old bitch was finally man-free.
The stoop doggy-style,
Did suit her awhile,
Till she saw my prick hang past my knee.

55113 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Christopher Kraft

I love you my lucious delectable
Lover; you make mine erectable
So please now bend over,
I'll do you like rover,
Once I find the hole that's injectable.

55114 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Jon Gearhart

"We're deriving no pleasure at all,
While screwing dog fashion", cried Paul.
But they make no transition
To the Missionary Position,
'Cause they're watching Monday Night Football.

55115 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE The Sailor P0311

Just wiggle your little behind,
And before you can blink, you will find
Yourself down on your knees
And your hands, if you please,
For a furious doggy-style grind.

55116 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE

"My Arthur's gone kinky," said Peg.
"'I want doggy fashion', he'd beg.
At last I agreed;
He coked his leg, peed,
And then started humping my leg."

55117 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Tiddy

In the dark while going doggie style,
Good moves bring an ear to ear smile.
But proceed with due care,
'Cause I've been made aware
Misplaced inches can feel like a mile.

55118 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Anon

Oh Honey, I got your love letter,
And Damn, I just couldn't be wetter!
But don't be in alt;
It isn't your fault.
I've been peed on by my Irish Setter.

55119 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Marty Lewis

Oh Honey, you just made me smile;
But that only lasted a while.
For now you will find,
This wasn't in mind
When writing about "doggy style."

55120 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE SFA

Oh Honey, it's dog style you need?
Then just like my setter, proceed
To sit up and beg
And then hump my leg,
But never quite do the real deed.

55121 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Marty Lewis

I too have been feeling quite groggy;
My brain has been scattered and foggy.
I think what I'm needin'
Is just a hard breedin',
And you've offered one with style of doggie.

55122 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE

There's a lithesome young lady from Luxor
In a bagnio who men pay big bucks for.
She'e so nimbly adept
In all postures except
Doggie Style makes her knees and her knucks sore.

55123 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Bob Giandomenico P9206

Do not throw out these rules in the bin;
The consequences are (when you just grin)
Like with this young Yuppie --
His girl got a puppy,
From the position she was in!

55124 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Jojo

A man, who we really can't name,
Who brought "Dog Fashion" to fame,
Realized (with a smile)
That by using that style,
He could screw while still watching the game!

55125 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE

A hillbilly from Carolina
Married a cute girl from China.
She likes to screw
The way dogs do,
So he spends lots of time behind her!

55126 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Jim Weaver Collection

Rednecks are simple, you see;
Preferring Budweiser to tea.
Doggy style's the way
They do it Sunday;
So they can both watch the TV.

55127 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE

A jocular joker named Clayte
Said, "Broads shy away from my weight,
So to soothe the old passion
We do it dog fashion,
While watching TV, Man, it's great!"

55128 POSITIONS - DOG STYLE Grand Prix Lim 578

When Sally has time for her pleasure,
She ties herself up with a tether,
Which holds her in limbo,
With legs spread akimbo,
So men can dip in at their leisure.

55129 POSITIONS - HANGING Tim Chimera

If it's S and or M that you're after,
May I suggest that you hang from a rafter,
A kit to suspend
Her little rear end,
And provide hours and hours of laughter.

55130 POSITIONS - HANGING I R Canuck

I'm counting on your innovation
To stop any sexual stagnation.
Is there just one more twist
That we might have missed?
In our quest for Best Fornication.

55131 POSITIONS - HANGING Peter Wilkins

I've many more twists -- an idea:
Let me swing from your gilt chandelier.
If you lie on your back,
I'll take aim at your crack
And impale you, dear, on my spear.

55132 POSITIONS - HANGING Karen

Then we'll swing with the greateest of ease
Through a hundred and eighty degrees.
As I suck on your nips,
Keep a grip with your lips
'Round my pecker and give it a squeeze.

55133 POSITIONS - HANGING Peter Wilkins

Now hanging in doorways ain't bad;
T'was where some of the best fun was had!
At night the shops shut,
And there's many a slut,
Giving head to a horny young lad!

55134 POSITIONS - HANGING Jayne

But we're open now; please clear the door,
Or the shoppers can't come in the store.
After closing you may
Use the stoop any way,
When the horny young lad's back for more.

55135 POSITIONS - HANGING Karen

I was just having some fun;
I don't think that you were the one,
And we sold our store.
I don't care any more,
But it does make a shop hard to run.

55136 POSITIONS - HANGING Karen

If you want to have sex that's profound,
Then try the position I found.
Grab the fan on the ceiling
With your legs -- what a feeling,
As it spins you around and around.

55137 POSITIONS - HANGING Travis Brasel

There was a young lady named Beard,
Went back to the town she was reared.
And fronted and floored
And up-against-the-doored...
And once in a while -- chandeliered!

55138 POSITIONS - HANGING H Myers T9801

The best way's position fourteen;
You're aware of the one that I mean?
It involves chandeliers
Harness, pulleys and gears,
And increases the tension between...

55139 POSITIONS - HANGING Peter Wilkins

...Us until you're a quivering heap
And you lose all control as I leap
On your bones with a shout.
Stop squirming about
And get into position. Now keep...

55140 POSITIONS - HANGING Peter Wilkins

...Yourself still as I aim for your rear.
GERONIMO! Here comes my spear!
Like a heat-seeking missle...
Damn! Hear that whistle
As WHOOSH, I misfire in your ear.

55141 POSITIONS - HANGING Peter Wilkins

There once was a physicist, Bill,
Who thought of a new way to drill;
He'd harness his balls
And hang from the walls,
A weightless and dangerous thrill!

55142 POSITIONS - HANGING Mark Levy P9707

There was once a fellow from Turkey,
Whose taste in sex was quite QUIRKY.
His wife held her tongue
As upside-down she hung,
But it made her quite nervous and jerky.

55143 POSITIONS - HANGING Norm Brust

There was a young fellow named Yost
Who said that his girl was the most.
Although she was half-blind,
In a wheel-chair confined,
She was had as she hung on a post.

55144 POSITIONS - HANGING Albin Chaplin

The man of a young girl named Glover
Attempted a new way to love her.
She was held by a 'copter,
But the poor pilot dropped her,
And it took him a month to recover.

55145 POSITIONS - HANGING Albin Chaplin

A killer dwarf came from Stavanger;
He'd take a whore home, then he'd hang her
In the hall, on a nail,
Then he'd stand on a pail,
From which height he'd happily bang her.

55146 POSITIONS - HANGING Tiddy Ogg

A dwarf wed a giantess, Randall,
And the way they made love was a scandal.
For instead of a bed
With a pail on her head,
They screwed as he swung from the handle.

55147 POSITIONS - HANGING Bob Giandomenico P8712

A hasty young lady named Gore
No longer could wait any more.
By her man tall and handsome,
She was had through a transom;
There was no time to unlock the door.

55148 POSITIONS - HANGING Albin Chaplin

There was a young whore in Nantasket
Who would fuck (for a price) in a basket.
She could make it spin 'round,
And jounce up and down,
While her client below blew his gasket.

55149 POSITIONS - HANGING G0705

Although it is quite nice to vary,
Some of those positions are scary --
I prefer to ride
Nice and easy, astride,
Or the comfortable old missionary!

55150 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY

An experiened lecher from Mission
Was describing the arts of coition.
Said an aging old pop,
"I just lays on top."
Cried the lecher, "A brand new position!"

55151 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY Hugh Oliver A053A

On my back, with my legs in the air,
As you search among my pubic hair,
I sure do take pride
At the treasure inside;
Come and get it, dear Snooks, if you dare --

55152 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY

With physique resembling a loach,
'Twas only her rear I could broach;
But often, my sweet,
For a change and a treat,
I would rather the frontal approach.

55153 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY

Well, not only the female physique
Can surprise; Though with clever technique
He would charm her real quique
His most honored Yang Peaque,
Was so small and incredibly weaque.

55154 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY

A lady who favors coition,
Has invented the spaceship position.
She lies down with ease,
And pulls up her knees,
And hollers, "Lift off!" and "Ignition!"

55155 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY

At last, a returning young bimbo
Who wasted some time with old Jimbo.
She's now on her back
And offering her crack,
With both of her legs out, akimbo.

55156 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY

There once was a fellow called Keith
Who was getting quite long in the teeth.
In the mission position,
He bowed to tradition,
But was much more relaxed underneath.

55157 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY Dick Hedger

A young ape, very bright, but quite hairy,
Was brought up in a strict seminary.
When he grew up and found
Time for messing around,
The position was pure missionary.

55158 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY William N. Nesbit P9701

A preacher, just back from a mission,
Admitted with pious contrition
That he'd failed as a priest
To save souls--but at least,
He had taught them a brand-new position.

55159 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY Norm Storer P9612

A rugged young lady named Good
Stood up to a man in the wood.
They could see where his knees
Skinned the bark off the trees,
For she stood a lot more than he could.

55160 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY Albin Chaplin 3024-0700

'Missionary Position' will stop
When women find their niche on top.
When erections go
(Man's greatest blow)
You'll find you're a lollypop.

55161 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY Irving Superior P8808

Said the Pussy Galore of Brunswick,
"When asked for my preference, I pick
The old family position
For big bouts of coition,
But some fellows just give it a lick..."

55162 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY Grand Prix Lim 721

We've been told since the old days of yore,
Woman's place is supine, evermore,
While the man moves above,
All the while they make love.
Did this come from some old hazy lore?

55163 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY Bob Giandomenico P0308

When caught fucking boys near the mission,
The chief heard the threat of perdition.
Seems the previous priest
(A buggering beast)
Told him this was the missionary position.

55164 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY Jim Weaver Collection

Here's an idea that's a gas;
A cure for the bored, humping lass.
Before you make love,
Tack a mirror above,
Then count all the bumps on his ass.

55165 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY

This ceiling is lumpy and weird.
I pondered, as at it I peered.
A zillion small bumps
To count while he humps --
Not very much fun, I'm afeared.

55166 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY

His butt is as bumpy as bark.
It'd be fun to count every mark
I'd better learn Braille,
A "mirror count" would fail:
He'll only have sex in the dark.

55167 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY

Well girls if you want us to jump
To attention while having a hump,
Try squirming around
With a whimpering sound,
'Stead of lying inert like a lump.

55168 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY

I did try to squirm all around
But that just caused trouble. I found.
It threw off his aim,
And I got the blame
When his juices went on the ground.

55169 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY

Last time that we both hit the sack
I painfully sprained my dear back;
For to pleasure my love
Tried to squirm like above.
Writhe with pain now - the damned bed went CRACK!

55170 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY

Sweet Sally is best when supine
With a pillow placed under her spine,
To improve the gyration
Of counter rotation
And twists in the old bump-and-grind.

55171 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY John Miller

Our usual starting position
Finds me wishing I were a magician,
Who could turn you to glass,
From your head to your ass.
Then at least I could watch television.

55172 POSITIONS - MISSIONARY Pierce Evans

Of sexual themes multifarious,
'Tis true that many are AERIOUS,
And some that exploit
Skills of the adroit,
But others are simply hilarious.

55173 POSITIONS - MOTLEY J'Carlin

A Japanese man, name of Hideo,
Spent a night with a whore, for his libido.
He practiced coition
In every position,
Whilst recording it all on his video.

55174 POSITIONS - MOTLEY

There was a young woman named Cora Lee,
Who said, "I will do it immorally.
On top and on bottom,
Any way that I've got 'em,
Vaginally, anally, orally."

55175 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Isaac Asimov

A rounded young love of Belle Air,
Laid guys on the floor, bed or chair,
In the breakfast nook, kitchen
Or parlor she'd pitch in...
If the guy had the cash, who should care?

55176 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Grand Prix Lim 517

She first met a man for some action.
His foreplay gave her satisfaction.
They enjoyed coition
In the strangest position;
His femur is now up in traction.

55177 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Stephen Cordwell

A clever young cockster named Vinal
Invented positions: synclinal,
Head down, with legs high,
And God knows just why,
The ultimate: cerebrospinal!

55178 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Armand E Singer 383

Did you your desire ever sate,
Attempting position one eight?
Or was it just fine
In position nine --
And then did his passion deflate?

55179 POSITIONS - MOTLEY

Bells and whistles and tooters,
Airline strikes and stranded commuters,
Politics and science
And a lot of defiance,
But mostly just pussy and hooters

55180 POSITIONS - MOTLEY

A seven foot tall lady angler
Fell in love with a bucking horse wrangler.
They attempted to court
But the bunk was too short;
In the morning they couldn't untangle her.

55181 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A childless old fellow named Otis
Just served his dear wifemate due notice:
She must try new positions
To increase his emissions,
Like missionary or lotus.

55182 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Armand E Singer 875

There was a young lady named May
When queried on ways she did play,
She replied, "Twenty four,
And there aren't any more."
She forgot the American way.

55183 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Albin Chaplin

A skillful professional wench
Is one who'd on no account blench
At active coition
In any position,
Including the Greek and the French.

55184 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Isaac Asimov

An amorous fellow named Bart
Was pressing his girl to his heart.
She remarked in a daze,
"Will you love me always?"
He said, "Yes! Tell me how shall I start?"

55185 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Albin Chaplin 3024-1944

Sexual positions are fun
With who, where, and how they are done.
I know quite a few;
I'm sure you do to.
Please join me in trying each one.

55186 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Jon Gearhart

A curious cunter named Jay
Screwed newly-found fillies each day,
In varied positions,
Revealing ambitions
To waste not that sun, which makes hay.

55187 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Armand E Singer 300

To his concubine Percy cried, "Toots!
Let's make love by circuitous routes.
You jump on the bed
And stand on your head,
While I show you why all men are brutes!"

55188 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Guy Wernham P9306

An amorous monster named Biddle
Admitted he did love to diddle,
But added, "In reference
To sexual preference,
Most anything goes, near the middle."

55189 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Armand E Singer 913

Sex is so boring, I find;
I lay on my back and just grind.
A new variation
Could renew my elation,
So suggest one and come blow my mind.

55190 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Countrygirl

My fav is the woman on top;
That way on her nips I will sop.
Bumping and grinding,
Her screaming no minding,
Feels so good I will not stop.

55191 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Toolman

Turn her over and around as in Greek;
My hand gives a slap to each cheek.
Her eyes roll back;
Orgasm on track;
That's the ninth one this week!

55192 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Toolman

Only nine orgasms in a week?
I don't call it all very sleek.
Give me the power;
I'll have dozens an hour;
Lose count before I lose my peak.

55193 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Toocurious

The cunt of a cutie in Niles
Attracts all the cocksmen for miles.
She likes her coition
In any position,
Except in the rear (she has piles!)

55194 POSITIONS - MOTLEY G1024

At a contest, a lady named Cog
Took part in a quiz dialogue.
Asked what fashions she knew,
She replied she knew two --
One was Paris, the other was dog.

55195 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Albin Chaplin 3024-2086

There was a young lady from Otley,
Whose boy friends were varied and motley,
Who had had her first
And who first, reversed,
Were questions debated quite hotly.

55196 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Prof M-G

In considering active coition,
Good girls scorn to impose a condition.
They let it be known
They have be to be shown,
To adopt any wanted position.

55197 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Isaac Asimov

A Rice business major named Fred
Said to Jill as she stood on her head,
"I'd much rather lie
Looking up at the sky
Than upend with my face turning red."

55198 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Arthur Deex P0112

On top...imdermeath...half suspended...
Karma Sutra and Western all blended...
I found she was best
When at her behest,
I had her, while standing, up-ended.

55199 POSITIONS - MOTLEY John Miller

While fucking his girlfriend, Max Jopp,
The bus driver, oft calls out "Hop
Aboard, if your gay;
I go all the way,
And there's room for one more there on top."

55200 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Tiddy Ogg

The Oggman replied to him, "No,
Unless you get rid of that hoe,
With a 60 k sign.
We'll do 69
Then I'l enter real slow from below."

55201 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Lightbulb

A responsive young girl from back East,
In bed was an able artiste.
She had learned two positions
From the family physician,
And ten more from an old parish priest.

55202 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Albin Chaplin 3024 G1104

A Hostler who live outside Otley,
Had a wife, who welcomed him hotly;
They both like a ride,
With him first astride,
And then is positions all motley.

55203 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Harold C Bibby

In the Evening News Journal edition,
It said, "Wanted w/several conditions,
A female or male
Who's hearty and hale
And who knows exotic positions."

55204 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Michael Polo P8704

A bashful young girl from Fort San
May pretend that she can't, but she can --
In a bed, on the turf,
Upside down, soixante-neuf,
With any available man.

55205 POSITIONS - MOTLEY Hugh Oliver 82d

Well, I once had a job at a store,
Where they made me pack groceries (a bore!),
Except a girl in deli,
Whose nickname was Nelly,
Who'd happily go down on all four.

55206 POSITIONS - REARED

A heart makes me think of your butt;
Of which you know I'm truly a nut.
Be my Valentine,
While I ride your behind,
So please be my Valentine slut?

55207 POSITIONS - REARED M Foster

There once was a gal named Lorraine,
Who had a most serious pain.
Guys from Wendover
Asked her to bend over,
Bonking her without refrain.

55208 POSITIONS - REARED

She thought that she would FORFEND
The harassing advance of a "friend,"
So she turned her back
When he jumped in the sack.
He said, "Hey, that's cool, now bend."

55209 POSITIONS - REARED J'Carlin

Rearward turned, her face doth beckon;
Tonight to her I'll go, I reckon.
Though one thing bad,
It makes me mad,
That collie's making me go second!

55210 POSITIONS - REARED Jim Weaver Collection

A woman with buttocks so fair,
Invitingly raised in the air,
Hopes you don't mind
To mount from behind,
And come on her sweet derriere!

55211 POSITIONS - REARED Little Richard

Said Florence, "I do take affront
To the way you belittle my cunt,
While you and your dong
Are positioned all wrong --
Would you please come around to the front?"

55212 POSITIONS - REARED John Miller

So ugly a bitch was Miss Hinde
That she never with man had entwined.
But she showed up one day
In family way,
For it seems she was fucked from behind.

55213 POSITIONS - REARED Albin Chaplin 3024-0193

Did you hear of a lady named Vicky,
Thought to screw like a dog was too tricky.
When she did a quick spin,
He was no longer in,
And it got all over her, icky.

55214 POSITIONS - REARED Chairman Steve

The prostitute drops down her drawers,
As the lack of new trade she deplores.
And to keep her cunt working,
Gives her boarder free firking,
While her dinner she eats on all fours.

55215 POSITIONS - REARED Albin Chaplin

I was told that the birds and the bees
Have babies with wonderful ease;
But I can't go through it
The way that they do it --
Too hard on my elbows and knees.

55216 POSITIONS - REARED Norm Storer P9604

Emboldened by your corporate ambitions,
On all fours, you confirm my suspicions.
With your buttocks a-gleaming,
You give a new meaning
To the phrase "entry level positions."

55217 POSITIONS - REARED Jim Weaver Collection

She's easily pleased is young Mandy;
You just have to offer her candy,
Then down on all fours,
She'll say, "Take me! I'm yours!"
(You should see what she does for a brandy!)

55218 POSITIONS - REARED

Said a homely old maid, unrefined,
"Let's fuck!" to a man just and kind.
He replied, "For this task,
You must put on a mask,
And I'll give you a fuck from behind."

55219 POSITIONS - REARED Albin Chaplin 3024-0366

A simple young fellow named Spear
Had tricks both amusing and queer.
He tickled the asses
And cunts of the lasses,
And stuck in his cock from the rear.

55220 POSITIONS - REARED G1030a

While sitting on Southampton pier,
I told my young lass Nell, "My dear,
It's love we must make!"
My hand she did take
And asked me "From front or from rear?"

55221 POSITIONS - REARED R Renzel

There was a young barmaid called Carol
Who worked in such skimpy apparel,
Whilst in the wine cellar
Some amorous feller
Had that lass over a barrel.

55222 POSITIONS - REARED

On going to college, Miss Dare
By mother was told to beware
Of boys in her bed
For this she did dread,
So Dare fucked the boys in a chair.

55223 POSITIONS - REARED Albin Chaplin 3024-0102

It's time that I tell you the truth
My girlfriend's an old snaggle tooth.
She moans and she whines
When I come in behind,
And jam it right in her cabooth!

55224 POSITIONS - REARED

When reaming your girl with your pole,
Make sure you maintain your control.
You'll feel quite the fool
With shit on your tool,
Unless, of course, that was your goal.

55225 POSITIONS - REARED Anon

I once had a girl in Bombay,
Who preferred it the Old Fashioned Way,
And if given a tool,
From behind like a mule,
She'd kick and she'd buck and she'd bray.

55226 POSITIONS - REARED Tim Fisher

There was a young man from Bengal,
Whose girlfriend was really quite tall.
He'd look up to suck;
She'd kneel down for fuck;
It worked out for them, overall.

55227 POSITIONS - REARED Arden

A peculiar man is Bill Greer
Who goes for a gal from the rear.
He said, "If it's odd o' me,
At least it ain't sodomy...
I just like the action from here!"

55228 POSITIONS - REARED Grand Prix Lim 413

My lima bean smell is endearing,
And let's you now when I am nearing,
So's you can prepare
By stripping down bare,
And get ready for one hard end-rearing.

55229 POSITIONS - REARED

I've got some wine here for you, dear,
In a goblet that's crystal and clear.
So start up that cheer
And guide my hard spear
To your puss, as I push from the rear.

55230 POSITIONS - REARED

Some misses look more like misters;
Some leave your eyeball with blisters.
Though ugly some be,
What's important to me,
Bunked over they all look like sisters.

55231 POSITIONS - REARED Jim Weaver Collection

Said an old Greek sage, "Run from the fear,
Of encounters that some may think queer.
Those who learn not to spurn,
The fine turn of a stern,
May just find lots of fun from the rear."

55232 POSITIONS - REARED Bob Giandomenico P0307

When you age, best make love from behind,
For at fifty and sixty you'll find,
If still able to get 'er,
The view will be better,
For the fact is: that love is not blind.

55233 POSITIONS - REARED Bob Birch P0900

I took Sandy out on the town;
We dined; We danced; We got down.
Down on all fours
And tallied up scores
Of orgasms as they came 'round.

55234 POSITIONS - REARED Mike Desso

An insulting old fellow named Jack
Was berating his wife for her lack
Of a navel and tits,
And she caused him the shits --
So she told him to get off her back.

55235 POSITIONS - REARED Albin Chaplin 3024-0216

My gal, Marylou, seems to drool
Whenever she sits on my tool.
Because I can't rest
With her spit on my chest,
She must wear a bib, that's my rule!

55236 POSITIONS - REARED

That lassie (whose surname was Kelly),
Was terribly fond of her jelly.
But the boys offered jam
And -- since jam means to cram --
She cooed "Yes, please... but not in the belly!"

55237 POSITIONS - REARED

All there was for ten bucks and a beer
Was a broad who presented her rear.
Said the smelly old crone,
"I'm really not prone
To argue, so stick it in here!"

55238 POSITIONS - REARED John Miller

I really don't care what dogs do.
I would rather look down at you
And see what I find,
Than have you behind,
Where I can't enjoy the great view.

55239 POSITIONS - REARED

There was a sore babe in McAllister,
Claimed Willy's big puncher had calloused her.
It occurred when that gent
Took her from the rear, bent
Over forward, across an oak ballister.

55240 POSITIONS - REARED Grand Prix Lim 735

You really can't blame our Miss Ealing
For moaning and groaning and squealing.
She sat down on Bill's frame,
And his wad, when he came,
Blew both dame, wad and blast to the ceiling.

55241 POSITIONS - REARED G0578

There was a young girl from Dundee,
Who liked picnics right by the sea.
Her boyfriend said, "Right --
Enough of this shite!"
And took her from behind on one knee.

55242 POSITIONS - REARED Derek Scott

Thanks to sex, a young woman named Carol
Looked delightful in model's apparel.
The slimming effect
Was best, I suspect,
When her man had her over a barrel.

55243 POSITIONS - REARED Isaac Asimov

Bend over the dining-room table
And spread 'em as far as you're able.
You'll find that my conger
Is longer and stronger,
And thicker than nautical cable.

55244 POSITIONS - REARED

A playful young fellow was Gump
Who cherished his lady friend's rump.
"Let's play leapfrog," he said,
So she lowered her head,
But he never completed the jump.

55245 POSITIONS - REARED Albin Chaplin 3024-2097

"I'm so lonely," the homely lass whined;
She had kinky thoughts on her mind.
But in Ft. Laramie
Colonel John Jeremy,
Put his privates inside her behind.

55246 POSITIONS - REARED Lims For Year - 01

Said a naked young soldier named Mickey,
As his cunt eyed his stiff, throbbing dickey,
"Kid, my leave's almost up,
But I feel like a tup;
Bend down, and I'll slip you a quickie."

55247 POSITIONS - REARED L1037

Some night when you're drunk on Dutch Bols,
Try changing the usual roles.
The backward position
Is nice for coition,
And it offers the choice of two holes.

55248 POSITIONS - REARED L0454

They say that the natives of Wheeling
Prefer to go at it while kneeling.
It does give a crick
In the shank of the prick,
But oh! what a glorious feeling!

55249 POSITIONS - REARED G0814

There was a young lady whose mind
Was never completely refined.
She got on her knees,
Her lover to please,
Who stuck in his prick from behind.

55250 POSITIONS - REARED L0491

There was a young woman named Sally,
Who loved an occasional dally.
She sat on the lap
Of a well-endowed chap,
And said, "Ooo, you're right up my alley."

55251 POSITIONS - REARED Isaac Asimov

A cowgirl who calls the guys "Pardner"
Can fix limber pricks: she's a hardener.
But she got a rude shock
When she sat on the cock
Of that Bunyanesque fellow named Gardner.

55252 POSITIONS - REARED G2450

Young Mary once gave me the nod
To fetch her my sizable rod.
She went out of her mind
When I took her behind,
And she swore the next day, she found God!

55253 POSITIONS - REARED Frank SFA

"Let's try it this new way," said Jack
As he winked at the girl in the sack.
She turned and she grunted,
"I should be affronted,
But this time I'm taken aback!"

55254 POSITIONS - REARED H Myers T9801

If a four-legged love-puppy fits
Your fetish, Miz Rue never quits;
Sniff 'n lick her behind,
She will squirm and she'll grind,
And then treat you with hominy grits!

55255 POSITIONS - REARED

Said a modern teenager named Treat,
"Our game 'Feed the lion' is neat.
She takes off her drawers
And gets down on all fours;
She growls and I throw her the meat!"

55256 POSITIONS - REARED Martin B. Smith P8309

Here's Ericka down on all fours
The sweat is profuse from her pores.
And there's Tiddy Ogg;
He's priming his Log
For viciously ramming her doors.

55257 POSITIONS - REARED Anon

Hey 'Ricka, you wanna be my bitch?
Then shed all your clothes, every stitch.
Then I'll cock my leg
Over yours, and my peg
Will soon be there, humping your ditch.

55258 POSITIONS - REARED Anon

When in Minnesota, Miss Gold
Wore long johns to ward off the cold;
But they had a rear door,
Which she freauently wore
Unbuttoned for friends, I am told.

55259 POSITIONS - REARED Al Kracht P9902

Your skin is all slack in the front?
Don't worry; it won't bear the brunt
Of any attack,
If you turn your back
By using that ju-jitsu stunt.

55260 POSITIONS - REARED

I told my old sex partner Fritz,
I wanted to call our thing quits;
He watches TV
While pumping on me --
To tell you the truth, it's the pits.

55261 POSITIONS - REARED Armand E Singer 912

A woman who lived near Cape Fear
Would always most carefully steer
Past men whom she saw,
But was brought to the floor,
By a well-timed attack from the rear.

55262 POSITIONS - REARED Isaac Asimov

My new sweetie is named Marybeth;
And I swear, I just love her to death;
While we hump without guile,
I prefer doggie style,
'Cause my love-heart has got rotten breath!

55263 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES Allen Wolverton

One question I'll ask, if you please,
So Allen reply without tease:
From our metal view,
Just what did you do
To get that corpse up on her knees?

55264 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES Travis Brasell

We met up in old Hermit's cave;
She's undead, but I traded old Dave
A piglet that farted.
I soon got her started;
A Heimlich will make this doll rave!

55265 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES   Allen Wolverton

"It's clear," said Big Sis with a grunt,
"You really know shit about cunt.
Your attack from the back's
Just scratching my crack,
While missing the good stuff up front."

55266 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES   John Miller

I hope you'll not mind if I'm blunt,
But since it's her asshole you punt
Your attack from the back
Is just scratching her crack,
So give her a poke up the cunt.

55267 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES

If advice I were fain to dispense,
'Twere better 'twas making some sense.
Instead of the focus
On her crack or her tokus,
It should mention her clitty laments.

55268 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES   Allen Wolverton

Boys, a girl on all fours is a treat;
That there doggie style sure can't be beat.
You can park on her rear
A cold six pack of beer,
When your good old gal comes into heat.

55269 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES   Allen Wolverton

If your fetish's a gal on all fours,
You should try humping one out of doors.
In the cold and the heat,
This type just can't be beat,
On the bed or the grass of the moors.

55270 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES   Richard

I'll give you what for from the back
As my slick dick slides in your crack
My hands on your nips
A-rubbing the tips
As a choad-load explodes from my sac!

55271 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES   Archie

Well ladies, this first ride is mine,
So please stand back there in the line.
With that pogo inside,
It's a hell of a ride,
And the ride only cost me a dime!

55272 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES

How untrue my sweet little pet
I've never charged anything yet
For you to ride on
Hop on or slide on
My pogo stick, sticky and wet

55273 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES

As a lover of sex from behind,
The state of your face I won't mind.
Would you like to have sperm
Rubbed into your perm?
Can I come to your house for a grind?

55274 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES   Jack

Nothing gets rubbed in my perm,
'Specially not out of your worm.
How do you doodle
With that little noodle?
I've heard that it's not very firm.

55275 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES Marlene

Past conquests were heard to scream, "Jack!"
When I mounted a rear-end attack.
"Don't get your goo
Near my new hair-do...
Do you know that you're up the wrong crack?..."

55276 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES Jack

So I'd wriggle an inch down their furrow,
Till in the right hole I would burrow.
And ride them some more
Until they were sore.
I may not be huge, but I thorough.

55277 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES Jack

Oh dear, did I reject the wrong Jack?
You're on the other side of the track?
Even so I request
A more civil behest
Than "C'mon baby, jump in the sack!"

55278 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES Marilyn

You cannot come here for a grind.
What's required is much more refined.
A 'canoodle' or 'pet'
Is more likely to get
You into myself from behind.

55279 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES Marilyn

Losing all sense of control,
On the bed we tumble and roll.
Pleasuring each other,
Trying to smother,
The fire on this hot bed of coals.

55280 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES

You've smothered me with sweet kisses
And answered all of my wishes.
My flame for you grows
And so does my hose,
At the thought of that pussy, delicious.

55281 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES

Then put me on my two knees.
(Don't make me beg and say please.)
A little doggie style,
Sure makes me smile,
I see that grin, you agree.

55282 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES

When you get in that position
Reminds me of sweet superstition;
That taboo that you
Now ask me to do,
I gladly will, with your permission.

55283 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES

But when I insert from behind
To give you a doggie-type grind,
It's still the same hole
That gets my long pole;
No anal sex is on my mind.

55284 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES

I don't mind getting down on all fours,
As long as it's not on the floor.
The rug's my concern;
It causes those burns,
And my knees will get red and sore.

55285 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES

A secret I've learned from the past,
That keeps rug burns from happening fast.
Are on sale for sure
At any sports store;
They all sell fine knee pads that last!

55286 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES

Or maybe a tumbling pad
Could keep burns from getting bad.
We could do gymnastics
Or fuck til we're spastic;
The best sex may yet to be had!

55287 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES

But I think to stop those turning red,
We'll try something simple instead,
When down on all fours.
So you won't get those sores,
We'll just have to screw in the bed

55288 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES

My first girl was a terrible grouch,
Which all of my friends will sure vouch.
She was cleaning the oven,
So I tried some lovin',
Then got banished to my lumpy old couch.

55289 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES   Atticus

Once Helga was muckin' the stalls,
So I on my hands and knees crawls
And peeked up her dress.
Then Oh! What a mess
It made when that bitch smacked my balls.

55290 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES   Travis Brasell

Well, hard luck old son, and best wishes.
But scullery love is delicious,
When you start to flirt,
And hoist up her skirt,
And boff while she's washing the dishes.

55291 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

I walked up behind my sweet lass,
Just as she was washing a glass.
When I grabbed her caboose,
Bloody Hell did break loose,
Like shoving worms up a wildcat's ass.

55292 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES   Atticus

"The ceiling needs painting," she said,
While lying face up on the bed;
So changing position
To finish coition,
He turned her face downwards instead.

55293 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

Face down on the bed she then sings,
"This doggie-style screwing sure stings!"
Asked he, "Dick too big?"
Screamed she, "No you pig!
The mattress doesn't cover the springs!"

55294 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES   Travis Brasell

What's normal is not always clear.
Weird sex was something to fear.
Now I'm no mathematician,
But here's my suspicion:
It's directly proportional to beer.

55295 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES   Kristen

It has little to do with the beer,
For everything's normal in here.
Whoever, however,
Whenever, whatever,
We do it from front and from rear.

55296 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

"The mission position I'm quitting,"
Said she, "and from now on I'm sitting;
It feels just as fine
If you are supine --
And it won't interfere with my knitting."

55297 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES   Ed Potts   P8606

"The position I don't mind at all,"
He replied, "but it really does gall,
When you ask me, your swain,
To 'please hold the skein.'
While you wind up the yarn on the ball."

55298 POSITIONS - REARED - SERIES   Ed Potts   P8606

I once met a lassie named Ruth
In a long distance telephone booth.
Now I know the perfection
Of an ideal connection,
Even if somewhat uncouth.

55299 POSITIONS - STANDING   Jim Weaver Collection

As a youngster I'd empty my balls
In girls standing upright in halls.
Now the ladies instead
Want to have it in bed,
So I've little to hold against walls.

55300 POSITIONS - STANDING

There was a young girl named LaRue,
Who thought it great fun just to screw.
She was never particular
And performed perpendicular--
An art known to only a few.

55301 POSITIONS - STANDING G0634

A girl said to her man named List,
A chance should not ever be missed.
He stopped at the landing
And had her while standing.
She declared is resembled the twist.

55302 POSITIONS - STANDING Albin Chaplin

A Rice business major named Lee
Said to Ned as she leaned 'gainst a tree,
"I'd be much more at home
If my stance were more prone,
Than this ungainly role of standee."

55303 POSITIONS - STANDING Arthur Deex P0112

There was a young woman called Nicolla
Who said, "I prefer perpendicolla;
But If what you want'll
Be best horizontal,
I'm really not all that particolla."

55304 POSITIONS - STANDING Jim Weaver Collection

I can quite categorically state
That the towel bars in washrooms are great.
They're padded just right,
And they're just the right height
To grab onto while boffing your date.

55305 POSITIONS - STANDING

That lass of mine's nicely hipped
And myself, I may say, good equiped.
But each time we do it standing
I make a hard landing;
Is it on the wet floor that I slipped?

55306 POSITIONS - STANDING

A short-peckered man of Beirut,
To get a good fuck was hard put.
So he tried to screw standing
But he found it demanding,
And he splattered his load on his foot.

55307 POSITIONS - STANDING Albin Chaplin

Perhaps I have mentioned Miss Wade?
A most reprehensible jade.
It's stuck in her head
She'll get knocked up in bed,
So demands to stand up to be laid.

55308 POSITIONS - STANDING Grand Prix Lim 32 G0254

There was a young midget named Madder
Whose girl was as tall as a ladder.
When he stood on his toes
Her cunt came to his nose,
So he stood on his shoulders and had her.

55309 POSITIONS - STANDING Albin Chaplin 3024-0728

I remember the days of my youth
When influenced by gin and vermouth.
Very much thinner,
I was a sinner,
Making love in a telephone booth.

55310 POSITIONS - STANDING Tom Patton P9607

He asked for her capitulation
To join him in wild copulation.
She should have said maybe;
Now she'll have a baby,
And add to the whole population.

55311 PREGNANT Dick Ford

This nubile young maiden named Bright
Got in bed with some guy late one night.
By the coming of dawn
She was bearing his spawn --
Really not an unusual plight.

55312 PREGNANT Armand E Singer 134

There was a young fellow named David,
Remarkably badly behaved.
His manners with ladies
Were imported from Hades,
And he left every one of them gravid.

55313 PREGNANT Isaac Asimov

Said Bob, "My young days now seem comical
And they certainly weren't economical!
Each time I got plastered
I'd father a bastard...
And their cost proved to be astronomical.

55314 PREGNANT Grand Prix Lim 663

You will read in Professor Schmunk's treatise,
In the words of the famous Epicetus,
The curious lore
That young girls by the score
Are afflicted with athlete's foetus.

55315 PREGNANT W S Baring-Gould

A handsome boy left for NY,
Participle dangling from his fly.
Met a girl named "E".
"I must," thought he,
"Make sure that E comes after I."

55316 PREGNANT

He got a job dancing in bars,
In an abbrev. costume with stars.
"You'll never go wrong
If you wear a dipthong."
Was tattooed on all his cigars.

55317 PREGNANT

He danced in the lights' incandescence.
Impressing E with tumescence.
After just one date,
Her period was late,
Leaving them with an unending sentence.

55318 PREGNANT

Is someone expecting a tot?
About this I know quite a lot.
I have two of my own
And they are only half grown,
So we still talk of boogers and snot.

55319 PREGNANT Jules

They say that dad has all the fun
Of putting in oven the bun.
But let me tell you
This just is not true;
Below him lies the real guilty one.

55320 PREGNANT Barrie Eksteen

To pair who had roll on the floor,
Rewards are a mixed bag, galore.
As soon as they're weaned,
Unhappily teened,
One wonders what it's really for!

55321 PREGNANT Chris Papa

A childless man took to chasin'
A curvy young girl with elation.
She asked him, "Why me?"
He replied full of glee,
"You were built for the birth of a nation."

55322 PREGNANT S. B. Herring

Miss Naylor remarked to the sailor,
"After four days of lays you look paler."
Four days shakes and shocks,
Rocked Block Island for blocks,
While the sailor hot knocked up Miss Naylor.

55323 PREGNANT Grand Prix Lim 367

Sex need not be all conversational.
Without talking, it's still inspirational.
But mind you're not burned,
For many have learned,
The act can be baby-creational.

55324 PREGNANT Isaac Asimov

A negligent lady named Lyriad,
Had talents so diverse and myriad,
But she will be a momma,
For mistakes she made, [comma]
And she says it's the end of her. [period]

55325 PREGNANT Albin Chaplin 3024-1415

Excuse me for being annoyed,
But Mr. with Ms. really toyed.
So you should share
In the giving of care
Of your little girled and boyed.

55326 PREGNANT John Miller

There was a young lady of Ocquerk
Whose menses were steady as clockwork.
But they failed to appear
For nearly a year,
On account of some young fellow's cockwork.

55327 PREGNANT G1699

A remarkable feature has Myrtle,
A retractable tail like a turtle.
But though she has never
Been called cute or clever,
She annually proves to be fertile.

55328 PREGNANT

This preganancy's scrambling my brain!
And filling my mind with disdain.
I'm becoming forgetful,
It's making me fretful,
Now what was I doing again?

55329 PREGNANT

For the farmer, worked handyman Cotter;
He dug a new well to get water.
He hauled in the hay,
Got the chickens to lay,
And the bleeding he stopped in his daughter.

55330 PREGNANT Albin Chaplin 3024-2002

This Jilley, she loudly proclaimed
That she was set up by some dame
Who didn't like Willie,
And this was all silly,
But it was his seed she maintained.

55331 PREGNANT Jim Weaver Collection

In a youth existentially styled,
I find myself often beguiled
By asking why Father
Had gone to the bother
Of getting my mother with child.

55332 PREGNANT Norm Storer P9812

A proper ejaculation
Requires an equalization
Of vaginal suction
With testicular fucktion,
Resulting in maternization.

55333 PREGNANT

The "Pregnant Girl Scout" is fine,
Though some think her quite out of line.
The fruit of her womb
Is starting to bloom--
She's the Virgin of Troop Sixty-Nine.
(I belonged to troop sixty-nine in Woodland, Calif - McW)
55334 PREGNANT G1658

When Roma was told about sex,
She said "Mamma, it's so complex!
You and dad had to go
Through this trouble, you know,
And I am just the side effect!"

55335 PREGNANT Jim Weaver Collection

Does life begin at conception,
A result of penile erection,
Or at 38 weeks
When with squeals and with squeaks,
The babe leaves it cosy protection.

55336 PREGNANT Jayne

But I now think, the older I've grown,
That it starts when the kids have left home.
You can now shout with glee,
At last you are free
And start having a life of your own.

55337 PREGNANT Tiddy Ogg

Five minutes pleasure for twenty years pain,
I must be mad to go through that again!
From terrible twos
To teenager blues,
Don't mention birth when I scream, swear, and strain.

55338 PREGNANT Tiddy Ogg

Resulting from one single boff,
For years now my arse I've worked off.
For thanks from them many?
There weren't even any!
My brain it is now going soft.

55339 PREGNANT Archie

There once was a woman named Stone,
To whom I was giving the bone.
She looked up and smiled,
And said "I'm with child."
And from then on I left her alone.

55340 PREGNANT Jim Weaver Collection

I went to the doctors today,
Feeling ill in a peculiar way,
With pee that was mine,
I saw that blue line,
So I'm having a kid late in May....

55341 PREGNANT Anon

Anonymous corporate donors
Provisioning newborn's new owners,
With a lifetime supply
Of kids diapers piled high,
Are a godsend to multiple cloners!

55342 PREGNANT Prof M-G TP9901

A dashing young swain name of Rhett
Felt more than a twinge of regret
When his truelove, Miss Nelly,
Pointed twice to her belly
And showed him her new bassinet.

55343 PREGNANT Armand E Singer 224

We tried in a tent once before;
We firmly zipped up our front door.
Sweet lovin' we made,
In the warm summer shade;
Nine months later a daughter I bore.

55344 PREGNANT Jayne

Said old dad to his quite pregnant daughter,
Who denied she'd forgot what he'd taught her,
"The putative menaces
Of parthenogenisis
Is a notion that just won't hold water."

55345 PREGNANT Armand E Singer 202

Deep in labor the B.V.M. hissed,
"Don't come near me, Joe! I'll break your wrist!
You were too cheap to spare
Bucks for pre-natal care --
Now, no room reservations! I'm pissed!"
(B.V.M. = ??)
55346 PREGNANT Robin K. Willoughby P9001

There was a young lady from Philly,
Who thought contraception was silly,
Till my cousin Billy
With willy did dilly;
She's now a brood mare, not a filly.

55347 PREGNANT Tiddy

Sex courses are not very bright --
Sperm and egg are shown as they unite.
There's no fondling of tit,
Nor licking of clit,
And no word of orgasmic delight.

55348 PREGNANT Al Chaplin P9410

A pregnant young lady named Blake
Was certain she made no mistake.
"I held on to his clinger
While he stuck in his finger,
At least while I lay there awake."

55349 PREGNANT Albin Chaplin 3024-1404

There was a young man from West Cork
Whose Dad made a fortune in pork.
Last Sunday at three,
He was married to me --
Because we're expecting the stork!

55350 PREGNANT Linda Marsh Coll

A librarian, checking her stacks,
Bent over and ripped her slacks.
When a man saw her bush,
He gave it a push,
And they stacked one more kid in a stroller.

55351 PREGNANT Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Sioux Falls,
An expert with all the bird calls.
Till he made like a stork
With a gal from New York;
Now he paces the hospital halls.

55352 PREGNANT Jim Weaver Collection

A view of the mass population
Can never be cause for elation.
One can think of no cure
Unless everyone's pure,
And stops all the damned copulation.

55353 PREGNANT Warrick Elrod

"My dear unwed mother," said Clancy,
"Met a bounder who tickled her fancy.
Her fancy thus tickled
Caused prickles: thus prickled--
Well, you know the rest. Life is chancy."

55354 PREGNANT John Ciardi

Ah me! See the wages of lust;
They'd not with protection fussed.
Result of their game,
To give tyke Pa's name.
A quick wedding became a must.

55355 PREGNANT Chris Papa

We know of this thing called male shrinkage;
I, for one, think there is no linkage.
If given a chance,
Sans Eskimo pants,
Impregnates his wife in a winkage.

55356 PREGNANT Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young girl from Alaska,
Who'd do anything that you'd ask her.
She'd go out in the woods
And deliver the goods,
And be ready again nine months after.

55357 PREGNANT G1632

It may start with a swift introduction,
Followed next by a gentle seduction.
Then, unless here the tactics
Involve prophylactics,
The result may well be reproduction.

55358 PREGNANT

There once was a woman so avid,
To make love was always her habid.
Though her husband's a goon,
She likes so much to spoon;
Perhaps that's the reason she's gravid.

55359 PREGNANT P Chernoff

He enticed her capitulation
For an act of copulation.
She should have said maybe;
Now she'll have a baby,
And increase the population.

55360 PREGNANT Dick Ford

Man stands on his very last leg
And with atom bomb makers does beg.
But it isn't the fission
Which will cause abolition,
It's the fusion of sperm with the egg.

55361 PREGNANT Albin Chaplin

An Irishman name of O'Rourke,
Who hailed from the county of Cork,
Swore that though he was wild,
He was without child
'Cause he thought kids were brought by the stork.

55362 PREGNANT

There was a young lady of York
Whose body had plenty of torque,
And callers galore
Were seen at her door,
Including the bothersome stork.

55363 PREGNANT William K. Alsop P9202

A female lion tamer of York,
Would tackle a lion with a fork,
And she held them at bay,
Without fear or dismay,
But she never could hold off the stork.

55364 PREGNANT Albin Chaplin 3024-1424

Our son went to school just a boy;
His teacher, her looks were so coy.
Nine months later a man,
He needs a health plan.
It's left me to take care of this 'joy'.

55365 PREGNANT Jim Weaver Collection

In poverty folks with brains numb
Exist in the depths of the slum.
There they increase like vermin
And cannot determine
From where in the fuck babies come.

55366 PREGNANT Albin Chaplin 3024-2213

I'd love to travel back in time,
To visit the birth that was mine.
I would just love to see
The emergance of me;
Was the star in the sky a good sign?

55367 PREGNANT

A voluptuous woman named Peggy,
Described by most men as 'way leggy'.
Got preggers, they say,
When men looked her way,
'Cause Peggy proved to be too eggy.

55368 PREGNANT Marlene Lewis

Now Peggy is heaving great sighs.
Her Pa is out chasing those guys.
He runs around town
And swears up and down,
He'll catch them and poke out their eyes.

55369 PREGNANT Travis Brasell

He'd better just weld shut their zips
And staple closed their sexy lips.
'Cause he'll surely find
They can screw when blind --
Imagine a total eclipse.

55370 PREGNANT Marlene Lewis

When Pa gets through, those guys will wail!
They're all bound to end up in jail.
Because of their vision
And a bad decision,
Those guys, when they screw, will need Braille!

55371 PREGNANT Travis Brasell

The government pushes P.C.
It makes little sense though to me.
Since teaching safe sex,
Just made things more complex;
We tripled in our pregnancies.

55372 PREGNANT Paul Franklin

A young lady sailed on a world cruise.
She was sure she had nothing to lose.
Then came an old seaman
Who left all his seman;
Now she's have her babies by two's.

55373 PREGNANT Tom Patton P9710

I think I just felt a small flutter.
You'll think I'm a bit of a nutter.
I think the twins moved
(It hasn't been proved)
My legs they have all turned to butter.

55374 PREGNANT Archie

One and one make two,
But if one and one should marry,
Isn't it queer
Within a year
There's two and one to carry.

55375 PREGNANT

A Queen of the Welfare once said,
"It's this talk of abortion I dread.
My children, some twenty,
Are my horn of plenty,
While I stay out of wedlock in bed."

55376 PREGNANT Martin Wellborn P8910

It seems I impregnated Marge,
So I do rather feel, by and large,
Some dough ought to be tendered
For services rendered,
But I can't quite decide what to charge.

55377 PREGNANT Anon G1687

Fantastically beautiful Jan
Went in search of the handsomest man,
In hopes that they two
Could woo and then screw --
And that's how her family began.

55378 PREGNANT Norm Storer P0012

To her lover said pretty young Julie,
"I don't want to alarm you unduly.
I don't intend blame
And yet, all the same,
You've produced a small pregnancy. Truly!"

55379 PREGNANT Isaac Asimov

A young superman of Westphalia
Shocked the gals with his twin genitalia.
Today pregnant twins
Both carry his sins...
Which is why he's in Darwin, Australia!

55380 PREGNANT - ABANDONED Grand Prix Lim 284

"Responsible men." There's a joke.
Responsible until they poke.
Then, "Hey, it ain't me!
I'm seedless and free!
I'm certain my testes are broke."

55381 PREGNANT - ABANDONED Marlene Lewis

I know a young lady in Lilloet,
Who's expecting a change in her silhouette
Her beau's run away
So she cries night and day
And the tears that she sheds make her pillow wet.

55382 PREGNANT - ABANDONED John E Mayhood P0010

A daughter told dad she was ruing
The time she and her friend spent screwing.
The boy disappeared.
She's pregnant as feared;
An example of a sad doing.

55383 PREGNANT - ABANDONED Tom Patton

There was a young maid from New York,
Who dates a sailor from Cork.
When he went back to sea,
She cried "Woe is me!
I fear I have dated the stork!"

55384 PREGNANT - ABANDONED Rambling Rose

Watch out! dear girls, for among
The guys, some with FACILE tongue,
Who, given the chance,
Will get in your pants,
Then leave you asea with new young.

55385 PREGNANT - ABANDONED Chris Papa

A bastard who came from Alberter
Said "My daddy is wanted for murder.
Nor did he bother
To tell my poor mother,
After nooky that he would desert her."

55386 PREGNANT - ABANDONED Jim Weaver Collection

Nearly nine months along with her load,
Little Bertha, about to explode,
Cried, "They say it is sex
Brings about these effects,
Which I wouldn't have did if I'd knowed!"

55387 PREGNANT - ABANDONED Grand Prix Lim 919 G1681

As a result of wild IMBIBITION,
She lost her virgin inhibition.
Nine long months later,
She proved to be "mater,"
And single! Unenvied position.

55388 PREGNANT - ABANDONED Barb

After Joe shot his wad into Ann,
She thought she'd douched out in the can.
But she missed by a myriad
And is now past her period,
And old Joe's on his way to Japan.

55389 PREGNANT - ABANDONED G1633

Maggie once had a fling with young Davey
Who filled up her snatch with his gravy.
Though his meat was well-done,
He left her with a bun
In the oven and scrammed for the Navy.

55390 PREGNANT - ABANDONED John Miller 0317c

A silver tongued Judas Escariot
Wooed plain virgin Jane in his chariot.
But when he'd defiled
And got her with child,
He said "I'll be hanged if I'll marry it!"

55391 PREGNANT - ABANDONED

When Fay missed her last menstruation,
'Twas a highly unpleasant sensation.
And it's getting me down,
I'll not only leave town,
But the county, the state and the nation!

55392 PREGNANT - ABANDONED G1689

A penitent rounder named Birch
Swore loudly he'd never besmirch
His girlfriend's good name,
And yet, all the same,
He left her enceint at the church.

55393 PREGNANT - ABANDONED Armand E Singer 648

Johnny used to drive a big truck;
With the ladies, he had all the luck.
But when Cindy Lou
Got pregnant with two,
He ran off shouting "What the fuck!"

55394 PREGNANT - ABANDONED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Purdue
Who betrothed was long overdue.
He assured her "No matter,
We'll wed when you're fatter."
Then caught the next plane to Peru.

55395 PREGNANT - ABANDONED

She thought the world greatly unjust,
For just having shared lover's trust.
She'd new babe to rear
With him nowhere near;
MEMENTO of night of great lust.

55396 PREGNANT - ABANDONED Chris Papa

There was a young lass from Verdun
Who had in her oven, a bun.
The laddie wot dun
He took off at a run;
Now she's hiring a man with a gun.

55397 PREGNANT - ABANDONED

A year ago Liz had a frolic
With Bubba, an old alcoholic;
Now Bubba's done gone,
And left Liz alone,
With Junior who's screaming with colic.

55398 PREGNANT - ABANDONED Travis Brasell

There once was an innocent Quaker,
Who fell for a baker called Dacre.
Five minutes of lovin',
Put a bun in her oven,
And made the young baker forsake her.

55399 PREGNANT - ABANDONED

She was sipping some sweet Mogen David,
While she read 'Metamorphosis' (Ovid),
When along came a satyr
And a couple weeks later,
She discovered that he'd made her gravid.

55400 PREGNANT - ABANDONED Robin K. Willoughby P8403

There once was a young man named Stan
Who impregnated a girl in a van.
She said "It's a bother
To locate the father,
But I know he's a short Jewish man."

55401 PREGNANT - ABANDONED Uncle Jimbo TP9804

With appropriate curtsy and vail,
She greeted Lord John in the vale.
On a bank in the sun
He fathered a son
And she ended up taking the veil.

55402 PREGNANT - ABANDONED A. N. Wilkins P9112

Have you heard about poor Angelique?
She canoed up the river last week,
With some damn lumberjack.
And though they came back,
We're afraid she's been left up the creek.

55403 PREGNANT - ABANDONED John Ciardi

I wondered why you were so tubby!
Now I know that you weren't simply chubby;
Since you're chosen to stay
In "The Family Way,"
The next you need is a hubby!

55404 PREGNANT - ABANDONED Robin K. Willoughby P8701

A woman that we'll call Elaine,
In LaMaze did faithfully train.
Despite patterned breathing,
With huffing and heaving,
Screamed, "This isn't pressure, it's PAIN!"

55405 PREGNANT - BIRTH James Charis

The girlfriend of teenager Tommy
Had earned the new title of Mommy,
Which was traceable back,
To protection they lacked,
On the night they played Hide The Salami.

55406 PREGNANT - BIRTH Cap'n Bean P0205

A damsel in labor named Tidd
Said, "It musta been somethin I DID."
Which proves an injection
Without disinfection
Nearly always results in a kid...

55407 PREGNANT - BIRTH Grand Prix Lim 646

Oh so proud am I, and full of joy,
For today was delivered a boy.
It's by airmail he came,
And it's Semach his name,
And his huge ears don't even annoy.

55408 PREGNANT - BIRTH

This Labor Union can't deny
You membership if you apply.
The Union -- the LAMAZE.
Papa assist Mamas,
Together till the baby's cry.

55409 PREGNANT - BIRTH Irving Superior P8608

A wispy young maid from Ash Fork
Was almost as light as a cork,
And it's commonly thought
This baby was brought
By a sparrow insead of a stork.

55410 PREGNANT - BIRTH William K. Alsop P9202

My mother lay there in great strain;
She bore me; it gave me great pain.
I looked at that tunnel.
It sure was no fun. Hell,
I'm not going up there again.

55411 PREGNANT - BIRTH Tiddy

Your decision was certainly best,
Even though 'twas just mentioned in jest.
If you went there once more,
You'd run afoul of the law,
For return trips are known as incest.

55412 PREGNANT - BIRTH AA

I'm glad that thing had you a-chuckling,
But answer me this, please, my duckling:
I guess then that I
Should steer clear of Ma's pie,
But do you think that I, too, should stop suckling.

55413 PREGNANT - BIRTH Tiddy Ogg

Your mother must learn how to wean,
Without you're causing a scene.
My suggestion is, "Ma,
Put it back in your bra,
And serve him some tuna cuisine.

55414 PREGNANT - BIRTH Archie

World Wide Web zealots all over Earth
Learnt the planet's first internet birth
Was successful offline --
Mom and babe are both fine --
But of labor online found a dearth!

55415 PREGNANT - BIRTH Prof M-G TP9806

Now a Mom of laborious girth
Plans to share her contractual mirth.
She'll play poker, I read,
While her doctors proceed
With what's virtually internet birth!

55416 PREGNANT - BIRTH Prof M-G TP9806

Though a self-confessed egalitarian,
She indulged rites that weren't riparian.
So one sunny day,
Nine months after a lay,
She succumbed to her second caesarean.

55417 PREGNANT - BIRTH Anon

A teacher named Miss Prudence Prother
Says producing a bastard's a bother.
For promiscuous Miss Prudence
Yenced all her male students,
So damned if she knows who's the father.

55418 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN Grand Prix Lim 158

When the doctor examined Ms. Keast,
He told the young lady, "At least
The last time I heard
That this thing occurred,
A bright star appeared in the East."

55419 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN A. N. Wilkins P8503

You weasel, you wart, you damn germ!
Your mom did not carry full term --
She just threw you out
Because, there's no doubt,
You were made from really bad sperm.

55420 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN

It was really a female of Thame
Who fled there to cover her shame.
She was heavy with child,
And it makes them so wild
That their shortsighted Clerk took the blame.

55421 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   VOL 5

A French teacher, lovely and slim,
Was undone by the phrase, "Je vous aime."
She said, when time came
To give junior a name,
"It could have been him, him, or him!"

55422 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Pierce Evans

Cried the maid, "You must marry me, Hume!"
A statement that made David fume.
He said, "In cause and effect,
There is a defect;
That it's mine you can only assume."

55423 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   P. W. R. Foot

It prompts her to laugh when her laddie
Says, "Mom, just who was my daddy?"
The old gal can't say...
It could be Pete or Ray,
Uncle Stephen or even her caddy!

55424 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Grand Prix Lim 920

There once was a black goat named Shub
Who suggested men give her a rub.
Soon she started to growl,
From the woods came a howl,
And in nine months she spawned her a cub!

55425 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Darren Sullivan

A flustered you floozie from Fiji
Discovered, alas, she was P.G.
Said she, "Now let's see,
Just who could it be?
I've run quite a few through my squeegee."

55426 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   G1636a

An impotent old fellow in Butte,
Sued in a paternity suit,
Said, "Judge, if such flattery'd
Recharge my dead battery,
I'd pay her and ten others to boot.

55427 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Grand Prix Lim 616

That sexy young teacher in Prother
Says having a baby's a bother.
Promiscuous Miss Prudence
Yentzed all her male students,
So damned if she knows who's its father!

55428 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   G1710

I went back in time one May morn;
Made love to a maid in the corn.
And what do you know!
After nine months or so,
It turned out that Tiddy was born.

55429 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN

I travelled back twenty years more,
Again found a girl for to score.
A new kid was born, a
Girlie, named Lorna...
I'll leave you to work out the stor-y.

55430 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN

The Old Lady Who Lived In A Shoe
Had twenty-two kids, it is true.
But nobody bothers
To identify fathers
So I say unto you, what is new?

55431 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Albin Chaplin   P8701

Since the baby came, little Miss Snow
Won't diddle--she just hollers NO!
She thinks a fat senator
Was its likely progenitor,
But having laid ten, she can't know.

55432 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   G1719

There was a pregnant whore named Lil;
A hooker who'd not use the pill.
His game had been swift
When he gave her this gift;
Who was it? John, Jim, or Bill?

55433 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Rick H

Conception is now found inducible
By 'in vitro' detente in a crucible.
But the act is maligned
Though the product's in kind,
As the honeymoon's irreproducible.

55434 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Nancy Raymond   P8408

To the world, your semen must scatter,
Trying too hard not to flatter.
If too much is spread
You'll wind up like bread,
And rise up until you are fatter.

55435 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Chris Tustin

A parturient pixie of Corning
Remarked, with her offspring aborning,
"I never did bother
To learn who's the father...
He left before daylight that morning!"

55436 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Grand Prix Lim 921

A pregnant young lady named Nettie,
Could blame either John, Joe, or Freddie,
Or it could have been Thackery,
Or from Aaron to Zachary,
For her mother said, "You can't go steady."

55437 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Albin Chaplin   3024-1417

Reproduction had Jackie Lou lyrical
Till her belly began to get spherical...
Knowing her sexy yen,
It was caused by some men,
And not, as she claims, by a miracle!

55438 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Grand Prix Lim 754

I met a plump girl in September.
The wedding bells rang in November.
But her avoirdupois
Proved an unwanted joy
When her baby arrived in December.

55439 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Laurence Perrine   P8402

In a court a new mother from Lunt
When questioned was honest and blunt...
Asked, "By whom were you had
And was he the kid's dad?"
She blushed and responded, "Mike Hunt."

55440 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN Grand Prix Lim 454

So my daddy was the milkman,
The father of all in my clan.
Some think it's a joke.
Some noses are broke;
Mom married him 'fore they began.

55441 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN

My siblings look like the milkman,
But only the five of us can
Say that with straight face,
Because in our case
The milkman is "Dad" in our clan.

55442 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN

They say it's a rare man who knows
His father, But then I suppose
'Tis a pretty safe bet,
That the milkman did pet
Your mama in times long ago.

55443 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN

A thought lurks deep in my mind,
When times were hard, often you'd find,
With no cash in sight,
The lady'd invite
You inside and would pay it in kind.

55444 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN

There was an old bastard named Gladys
And you know what her latest fad is?
Recalling the names
Of her mothers old flames,
To try to discover who dad is?

55445 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Paul Westwood   P9607

Said a burgeoning Mary McCann,
"This infant is not here by plan...
From the doc's diagnosis,
It's not due to osmosis...
So it must be from sex with a man."

55446 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Grand Prix Lim 369

A wistful young maiden from Reno
Was anxious to have a bambino;
And when she succeeded,
The menfolk all pleaded
"It must have been him. But not me. No!"

55447 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Hugh Oliver   A078A

There was a young fellow named Steve
Who said happily, "Would you believe
That my wife is so saintly
She has managed, quite quaintly,
Without help of mine, to conceive?"

55448 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Isaac Asimov

Peter so aptly named;
Your mother is not to be blamed.
She couldn't be sure,
Which peter du jour,
Was your daddy or in which end they camed.

55449 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Jim Weaver Collection

A girl who was raped by an humanoid
Soon felt life in her abdumanoid.
But the pregnancy was
Not quite average because
In darkness her belly was luminoid.

55450 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN G2602

An indolent fellow named Fife
Sure leads a most weird sort of life:
He may not be crazy,
But jeez! Is he lazy:
He married a young pregnant wife.

55451 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN Armand Singer P0001

The hooker who covers our block
Can't doff for every new cock.
Grotesque is her son who
Was sired on a run through,
By semen fine-strained through her smock.

55452 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN Dick Buenger P8309

There was a young fellow named Adam
Whose mother had once been a madam.
As for Daddy, the score
Was at least seven, for
On the day of conception, Ma'd had 'em.

55453 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN Isaac Asimov

Smiled a round-heeled young floozy from Framingham,
"My ten kids gave me fits just in naming 'em,
But their several sires
Sure as sin lit my fires,
And it wouldn't be right to start blaming 'em."

55454 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN Armand E Singer 107

The old folks have not been the same
Since a birth notice came from their Mame
Saying, "While I was plastered
I was gotten with bastard...
And I never did ask the guy's name!"

55455 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Grand Prix Lim 108

There was a young girl of New York
Who said, "I'm expecting the stork.
I don't know the father;
It is just too much bother.
I guess I should have used a cork."

55456 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   G1696

"My God!", she declared in dismay.
She cried, "I am pregnant today!"
Though a duchess she was,
She was baffled because,
She'd no clue how she wound up this way.
(Novels must have religion, royalty, sex, mystery)
55457 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   R Daneel

Anne went to a good plastic surgeon
To turn her back into a virgin,
In order to trick
A rich guy named Dick,
To give in to her maternal urgin'.

55458 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   John Miller 0079

Not only was Dick soon seduced,
The poor bastard was quickly reduced
To a married man's life
With Anne as his wife,
And the foetus he thought he'd produced.

55459 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   John Miller 0079a

The real father, however, was Stan,
And here's a small flaw in Anne's plan:
Alas and alack!
Dick was white, Stan was black,
And the baby, a rich shade of tan.

55460 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   John Miller 0079b

Was Dick in the least bit, dismayed?
Not a bit! He just knelt down a prayed!
He blamed it on God,
Not Stan's active rod,
And the role that the surgeon had played.

55461 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   John Miller 0079c

Now, you wonder how this will turn out?
What, in fact, the whole thing is about?
Well, here's news for you:
I'm wondering too --
And a clue, without doubt, I'm without!

55462 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   John Miller 0079d

The twins born today to Miss Strother
Are causing one helluva bother.
She sexed forty men
Again and again,
So why does she claim I'm their father.

55463 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Grand Prix Lim 198

"Yes, mother, it's starting to show,"
Said Nell, "But no use blaming Joe.
And I doubt it was Fred,
Or the vicar, or Ned.
The truth is, I simply don't know."

55464 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   John Ciardi

A woman who lived near Fort Worth
Was willing, she said, to give birth;
If men didn't butt in
With their sex and their sin,
And there were no effect on her girth.

55465 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Isaac Asimov

Said the benefits clerk: "Would you mind
Revealing, if you'd be so kind,
The dad of this kid?
"I dunno who did
The deed. I was took from behind."

55466 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Tiddy Ogg

She added, "While bent over, puking
Out the window, I'd no chance for looking
To see while I heaved,
What man had relieved
His passion with rear mounted fooking."

55467 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Tiddy Ogg

And so, in the next claimant came.
"I really don't know who's to blame.
It happened by chance
At an Army Camp dance,
And Squaddies they all look the same."

55468 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Tiddy Ogg

In comes the third: "Sir, if it pleases,
I've never had sex. Here's my thesis:
I've wrote to the Pope
In the sure certain hope
That here's the return of Lord Jesus."

55469 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Tiddy Ogg

Your excellent limerick, Tid,
Reminds me that I must now bid
A kind and fond greeting
To children I'm meeting,
Since each may damn well be my kid!

55470 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN Travis Brasell

Three bawdy young women of Chatham,
Whose motto was, "Up, girls and at 'em!",
Could never recall
With their babies and all,
Just which of their guys had begat 'em.

55471 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN Keith MacMillan 68b

The lush and voluptuous Miss Strother
Says having twins was no bother.
What makes her rear tired
Are the dopes who've inquired
As to which of her studs was the father.

55472 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN Grand Prix Lim 371

A popular lady named Ritter
Found many young fellows that fit her.
When her belly was swelling,
There was no way of telling
Which tooth in the buzz saw had hit her.

55473 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN Albin Chaplin 3024-1422

Said a shameless young girl of Bagdad,
Concerning the twins she'd just had:
"At the party, while tight,
Fellows used me all night,
So how can I know who's the dad?

55474 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN G1636

A pregnant young lady named Kant
Was asked who had been her gallant.
"When it's wild oats you sow,
Tell me, how you can know
Which seed grew which singular plant?"

55475 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Albin Chaplin   3024-1412

Just like the ho said, getting laid:
"I know for mistakes I'll be paid.
You reap what you sow,"
Said yo' mama the ho,
And that mistake's how you was made.

55476 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN

When a lady returned from Big Moose,
Her husband exclaimed, "What the deuce!
I am quite reconciled
To the Call of the Wild,
But where did you get that papoose?"

55477 PREGNANT - FATHER UNKNOWN   Morris Bishop

Slightly pregnant but still a good lay,
A torrid young Jill from Back Bay
Said, "I reckon I ought
Not to sex, being caught,
But I CAN'T be caught now the same way!"

55478 PREGNANT - HAPPY   Grand Prix Lim 651

There was a young lady of Delhi,
Who had a bad pain in her belly.
Her relations all smiled.
'Cause they found her with child
By his honor, the Chief Batsman Kelly.
(Published 1870)
55479 PREGNANT - HAPPY   L0922

A gentleman quite debonair
Had ideas about sex LAISSEZ-FAIRE,
Till he met a real cutie
Who taught him his duty
Was to family since he'd made an heir.

55480 PREGNANT - HAPPY J'Carlin

While in Brisbane, he happened to blunder
On the reason why girls there are fecunder:
They've stock genitalia,
But the girls in Australia,
Every day of their lives, are down under!

55481 PREGNANT - HAPPY

I'm starting to feel rather vexed;
I'm wondering what to do next.
I'll make an admission;
My pregnant condition,
Is making me feel highly sexed!!

55482 PREGNANT - HAPPY Jayne

My husband, he often works late,
(He's got to keep food on our plate...)
Such frustration is mine,
For love I do pine,
As I long for our hips to gyrate.

55483 PREGNANT - HAPPY Jayne

It was no immaculate conception,
You won't fall for that old deception.
I'm sure you can guess,
I got in this mess,
'Cause I just can't resist an erection!

55484 PREGNANT - HAPPY

What's happened since carrying this child?
I used to be pleasant and mild.
With sex I'm obsessed,
One touch of my breast,
Has me groaning and going quite wild.

55485 PREGNANT - HAPPY Jayne

My man finds it hard to keep pace;
I pin him all over the place.
A few years ago,
He would not say no,
But now find that I have to give chase.

55486 PREGNANT - HAPPY Jayne

A specialist in infertility
Had diagnosed 'mutual sterility.'
But gametes from Ken
And some ova from Gwen
Still geve John and Sue the ability.

55487 PREGNANT - HAPPY Sandra Hartley

At this point, Sue made the admission
She wasn't keen on parturition,
And thought to enquire
About surrogate hire.
Patricia then gave her permission.

55488 PREGNANT - HAPPY Sandra Hartley

The zygotes were made in a dish.
One reject was ditched (parent's wish).
Two others were frozen,
And three finally chosen
For placement inside Aunty Trish.

55489 PREGNANT - HAPPY Sandra Hartley

One baby succumbed (never mind)
Another was thought to be blind.
Selective abortion
(A measure of caution)
Left one born -- consumer designed!

55490 PREGNANT - HAPPY Sandra Hartley

Though full nine months pregnant, Miss Kitchener
Found sexual passion still itchin' her,
And in spite of the pain,
She laughed like a drain,
At the thought of that son of a bitch in her.

55491 PREGNANT - HAPPY G1675

A sensuous lass of North Bay,
Not afraid to be laid in the hay,
Gave it all without shame,
Till at last she became,
So to speak, in the family way.

55492 PREGNANT - HAPPY Keith MacMillan 71a

A young Eskimo girl named Annie,
Said, "Mother, you'll soon be a granny.
Not, as you suppose is,
Caused by rubbing noses,
But having Nanook in my cranny."

55493 PREGNANT - HAPPY Bob Giandomenico P9407

The big rounded belly on Nellie
Was due to a joker named Kelly,
Who found it was fun
To shoot from his gun
In the belly of Nellie his jelly.

55494 PREGNANT - HAPPY Grand Prix Lim 204

A single young lady named Potter
Would never go close to the water.
She stayed in the sun
And had lots of fun,
But now she has twins and a daughter.

55495 PREGNANT - HAPPY Laurence Patterson P9309

There was a young lady named Flo,
Who lover had pulled out too slow.
So they tried it all night
'Till he got it just right.
Well, practice makes pregnant, you know.

55496 PREGNANT - HAPPY L0926

She informed her dear husband with glee,
"We'll soon be two plus, dear, that's three!
Dick, Tom, Michael or Harry,
Ashley, Jon, even Barry,"
She said "Maybe he'll be a she!"

55497 PREGNANT - HAPPY Arthur Pattaffy

A small population increase
Is due to a dolly in Greece,
Who spread on a bed
For a cocksman named Ed,
Full many an interesting crease.

55498 PREGNANT - HAPPY G1670

A couple with fated ontogeny
Desired to help human phylogeny.
They read in the tabloids
That donated haploids
Could grant them their much wanted progeny.

55499 PREGNANT - HAPPY Sandra Hartley

Archie, my wild Aussie brother!
Has been screwing around with some other.
Your waist it's affecting
'Cause now your expecting --
And you don't even know who's the mother.

55500 PREGNANT - MALES Ericka

Well he's got it made in the shade!
Did you know that C. Chaplin made
A trust fund for man
Who (if ever) can
Give birth to a kid. Celebrate.

55501 PREGNANT - MALES Nik Synytskyy

I have to think what to do.
Unmarried dads, a problem, true.
If I knew who was the Mum,
Dad'd get out his gun;
A wedding would take place quite soon.

55502 PREGNANT - MALES Archie

But, trust me, that won't happen here,
Maybe an abortion, I fear.
That's not the answer,
I might get a cancer,
And lose everything I hold dear.

55503 PREGNANT - MALES Archie

Of course, there's adoption, that's hard;
Small kids growing up without Dard.
And I know I'll grieve
When seeing it leave,
And I'd cry if I let down my guard.

55504 PREGNANT - MALES Archie

And girls, I will need your advice,
On handling results of my vice;
To carry to term
Or treat like a germ;
I'm confused and not very nice.

55505 PREGNANT - MALES Archie

So Archie is pregnant, they say.
Has this been confirmed, by the way?
You've had ultrasound
On that nice little mound?
Do you know when is your due day?

55506 PREGNANT - MALES Marlene

If I knew to use pink or blue,
I would knit a bunting for you.
Well, it'd be for the baby
Unless you think, maybe,
That you will be needing one too.

55507 PREGNANT - MALES Marlene

Have you planned the baby's layette?
Know how many diapers to get?
Because you're a man,
The formula plan,
And get baby bottles: one set.

55508 PREGNANT - MALES Marlene

My gosh, there is so much to do.
Does not sound like you have a clue!
Go purchase a crib
And a new baby bib,
And one diaper pail for the loo!

55509 PREGNANT - MALES Marlene

My friend, Marlene, thanks for your help.
In March of next year, I will whelp.
The ultrasound things
Confirmed it is twins.
Having them, I think I will yelp!

55510 PREGNANT - MALES Archie

I have worked out the ova doner --
With Ericka I lost my honor!
With Peter away,
She and I did play.
I then lost a duel aloner.

55511 PREGNANT - MALES Archie

For your knitting help, I thank you,
But you will be knitting for two!
It's a bit of a stink,
But I need some in pink
For her, and for him, some in blue.

55512 PREGNANT - MALES Archie

These diapers (called nappies down here)
Sound grotty and smelly. I fear
Some use of Duct Tape
Could contain the pape,
And might even stop them from wee'r!

55513 PREGNANT - MALES Archie

But with all of the rest of the stuff,
I'm truly confused quite enough.
What size do I get;
Not used to it yet.
Please help me while I'm up the duff.

55514 PREGNANT - MALES Archie

You must think I'm very dumb
(Obviously not doing my sums)
But I haven't a clue
As to who, just who
Can possibly have been the Mum!

55515 PREGNANT - MALES Archie

Well it certainly couldn't be me;
We canoodled just once by the sea
On my trip down-under.
No sexual blunder
Took place. I'll tell y'all for free.

55516 PREGNANT - MALES Joie de Vivre

The next time in Archie's van,
He tried it on. (Typical man!)
"I'll warm up you body
Without a hot-toddy";
The offer was there... but I ran.

55517 PREGNANT - MALES Joie de Vivre

I've checked out the dates and the sums;
I'm no longer naive or just dumb.
The labs did the test;
I know all the rest.
I know who put what in my tum!

55518 PREGNANT - MALES Archie

But isn't it just like a girl,
My privates you just had to twirl!
You had your night's fun,
And now that you're done,
You leave with your dress all aswirl!

55519 PREGNANT - MALES Archie

I fell for your charms so pronounced,
And on to me you did then pounce.
You had your fun lay
And now I must pay.
Don't blame me if I fairly flounce!

55520 PREGNANT - MALES Archie

You're somewhat confused, 'twould appear;
'Twas I, the horned Father of Fear
Who supplied the smegs
To ripen those eggs
Once dormant inside Archies' rear.

55521 PREGNANT - MALES Old Nick

I withdrew from his butt before dawn
And when Archie awoke with a yawn,
The pain causing worry
Was put down to curry
And not to my devilish spawn.

55522 PREGNANT - MALES Old Nick

When Arch takes to his whelping bed
And out pops the first little head,
An upside-down Aussie,
No sixes he'll see;
He'll find there'll be three nines instead.

55523 PREGNANT - MALES Old Nick

The worst day that he's ever had:
Afraid he might be going mad,
Had Doc check his dimple.
Said Doc, "Well, It's simple --
The truth is, you're pregnant, poor Chad!"

55524 PREGNANT - MALES

My sufferings never will stop.
I am pregnant. In pain I will drop.
And the cause of this mess
Is my wicked wife Tess,
Who insisted in riding on top.

55525 PREGNANT - MALES

"My sufferings never will stop.
I am pregnant. In pain I will drop.
And the cause of this mess
Is my wicked wife Tess,
Who insisted in riding on top."

55526 PREGNANT - MALES

I'm suffering from a shrinking bladder,
My stomach is getting much fatter.
I've no one to hold,
My friends have been told
I'm nothing except a loose slattern.

55527 PREGNANT - MALES Archie

This role, single father-to-be,
Gets harder and harder, you see.
You know I have sinned,
(Behind your hand grinned)
The Mum runs around 'cause she's free!

55528 PREGNANT - MALES Archie

Pregnancy Tip #1.
Be sure ovulation's begun.
Don't worry if bloke
Shies away from a poke;
Just threaten his knob with a gun.

55529 PREGNANT - MAYBE Peter Wilkins

Pregnancy Tip #2.
Retaining The Glutinous Goo.
When Bloke's filled your crack,
Stay flat on your back,
With a bung up your watchmado.

55530 PREGNANT - MAYBE Peter Wilkins

A girl thought it wise to divulge
The reason her belly did bulge:
"It is not pie and cheese
Which expands my chemise,
I suspect it's the sport I indulge."

55531 PREGNANT - MAYBE Albin Chaplin 3024 P8403

A pregnant young lady from Perth,
Whose stomach had grown to great girth,
Was said to have twain,
But the doc loocked again
And said "That one's just afterbirth."

55532 PREGNANT - MAYBE Gearhart

Though normally I'd use contraception,
In this case I made an exception.
In a lane, back of Tesco,
We did it al fresco,
And I'm quite sure it led to conception.

55533 PREGNANT - MAYBE

A satyr named Anton from Scranton
Can even get cautious babes pantin'.
Today there's no telling
How many are swelling
From the baby-juice Anton's been plantin'.

55534 PREGNANT - MAYBE G1717

"Oh, please give me babies, Doc Dell!"
"We'll grease up the syringe with gel.
A semen injection
Should work to perfection.
And soon your sweet belly will swell."

55535 PREGNANT - MAYBE Ward Hardman

"Can't help it, by God, If I cringe,
Cried Joan, as she spied the syringe.
"There's no way in Hell,
I want that, Dr Dell,
Even half of an inch up my minge!"

55536 PREGNANT - MAYBE Peter Wilkins

She told me, I was filled with delight.
She said, "You're the guy I was with that night."
I took her words to be true,
but somehow I knew,
That her story just didn't seem right.

55537 PREGNANT - MAYBE Jim Weaver Collection

My Mother would often advise
"My son, you must never surmise;
Some women's intentions
May bypass preventions;
Nine months yields a bawling surprise!"

55538 PREGNANT - MAYBE Mark Levy P9606

Take care when dispatching your batches
Of spermatozoa up snatches,
That nowt later itches,
Like fuck in your britches,
And nowt call you "Dad" if it hatches.

55539 PREGNANT - MAYBE Peter Wilkins

There was a young maid of North Platte
Who suddenly got very fat;
He mother said, "Kate,
Is it something you ate,
Or have you been out on a bat?"

55540 PREGNANT - MAYBE William K. Alsop P8810

I'm sorry your rabbit died;
I'm sorry that I came inside.
Can't buy you a ring.
Oh, one more thing:
Close your eyes. Open Wide!

55541 PREGNANT - MAYBE Gene Brady

Remember the farmer called Blue?
With the twenty-foot didgeridoo?
I'm sad to report
He's been taken to court
By some Sheilas now didgeridue.

55542 PREGNANT - MAYBE

He has said that it can't be his spew
Which has caused all the trouble to brew:
With the length of his beam,
Though it starts as a stream
It emerges as didgeridew.

55543 PREGNANT - MAYBE

Politicians, it seems, always knock...
They just stand around, watching clock.
They knock off at two,
To knock down some brew,
And go knock up the girl down the block.

55544 PREGNANT - MAYBE Crazy Legs T9801

The girl of a young man from Kent
Heard that babies from heaven were sent.
She removed all her raiment
And got a down payment;
It was then that she knew what was meant.

55545 PREGNANT - MAYBE

Albin Chaplin

An unmarried lady named Blanche,
Mounts unholstered dudes on her ranch.
With pure satisfaction,
She rides to distraction;
Her family tree may soon branch.

55546 PREGNANT - MAYBE

Mark Levy

On tiring of chicken and cow,
Tall Thomas then took to the plow.
But the furrow indeed,
Where he planted his seed,
Was fertile and far fuller now.

55547 PREGNANT - MAYBE

John Miller

On tiring of chicken and cow,
Tall Thomas then took to the plow.
But the furrow indeed,
Where he planted his seed,
Was fertile and far fuller now.

55548 PREGNANT - MAYBE

John Miller

A lassie from just south of Troon
Was faced with a life filled with ruin.
Though she'd a leg over
Just once, fertile ova
Were waiting there for her first screwin'.

55549 PREGNANT - MAYBE

Young Christopher did the good deed
For the very first time, but his seed
Was implanted in Myrtle.
He hopes she's not fertile;
If so he'll be gone with some speed.

55550 PREGNANT - MAYBE

Now Myrtle took part in the deed,
For reasons of plain simple greed.
Poor Chris has been had;
And won't she be mad,
If her time comes and she starts to bleed?

55551 PREGNANT - MAYBE

No need, though, for her to stay pissed;
Poor Christopher's seldom been kissed.
So one little pucker
Will reign in that sucker.
Till she chalks up a period missed.

55552 PREGNANT - MAYBE

Myrtle's now swelled up with child;
Her explative's, none of them mild,
Toward that rotten young cur
Whose named Christopher,
The bastard that had her defiled.

55553 PREGNANT - MAYBE

There was a young lady called Carla
Who entertained her young men in the parlour.
Without mum's permission,
It stayed intermission.
Her last friend fled to Guatemala.

55554 PREGNANT - MAYBE Arthur Pattaffy

An eccentric old spinster called Lowell,
Announced to her friends, "Bless my soul,
I've gained so much weight,
I am sorry to state,
I fear that I'm going to foal.

55555 PREGNANT - MAYBE

Seven embryos had family B.
When they were divorced not amicably.
M.B. thought that maybe
He could incubate baby;
Someone who would coo and say "Pappy."

55556 PREGNANT - MAYBE Dr Limerick

But J.B. had her reservations
About such proxy procreation;
She did not want her genes
Reproduced by these means,
So of course there ensued litigation.

55557 PREGNANT - MAYBE Dr Limerick

The court ruled that both must agree
Before growing a new baby B.,
So the embryos wait
In a frozen dark state
For a change of heart or death of J.B.

55558 PREGNANT - MAYBE Dr Limerick

A pasha whose passion was great,
To his harem said, "I wish to state
You are not to forget
You are here to beget...
Let's begin to beget, for it's late."

55559 PREGNANT - MAYBE Grand Prix Lim 913

There once was a girl, kind of shy,
And I was her first (don't know why).
She was grateful as hell,
But afraid she would swell.
Not long after I bade her goodbye.

55560 PREGNANT - MAYBE John Miller

We fellows, we do love our fun!
We seek out that special someone...
With no sense of shame,
We play Eros game
And hope that we get a home run!

55561 PREGNANT - MAYBE Observer

A suspicious old husband from Funtua
To his wife said, "How bulky in front you are.
You have not been imprudent,
I should hope, with a student?"
She replied, "Really, dear, how blunt you are!"

55562 PREGNANT - MAYBE G2692

There was a young lady of Perth,
Who constantly kept giving birth.
"Oh, how do I stop?"
She asked boyfriend on top,
Who was too busy plowing for mirth.

55563 PREGNANT - MAYBE Don Humphries

Then there was the case of my date,
Who said, "Don't rush off, please do wait.
I just want to tell...
But ah... What the hell,
I hate to say, dear, but I'm late."

55564 PREGNANT - MAYBE

I said, "What the hell does that mean?
You are the most timely I've seen.
When we meet at eight
You've never been late.
If you mean you're preggers, I'll SCREAM."

55565 PREGNANT - MAYBE

She said, "You can scream, you can howl,
And make other noises most foul.
But, dear, you've been poking,
And no, I'm not joking;
This isn't a distended bowel."

55566 PREGNANT - MAYBE

So I had to swallow my fears,
And manage to choke back the tears.
What she said was true,
And off freedom flew...
We're married now for fifty years.

55567 PREGNANT - MAYBE

So watch where you slip that dick, fella,
And listen to what I must tell ya.
I hope you believed
That tale I conceived;
I've got this big bridge that I'll sell ya.

55568 PREGNANT - MAYBE

Said weakly a fellow named Cossitt,
"That rubber was torn you say, was it?"
Said she, "Listen well:
You'll pay if I swell;
Big interest on your deposit!"

55569 PREGNANT - MAYBE Paul Westwood P9607

A nasty old biddy, Eclampsya,
Sobbed: "Slap a guy down if he vampsya!
He knows what he's doing--
All he wants is some screwing--
But the baby! My God! How it crampsya!"

55570 PREGNANT - MAYBE G2327

We claim to be pureblood Scot.
On our family tree, not a blot.
But we don't know
'Cause it doesn't show,
Whether a bull jumped the fence or not.

55571 PREGNANT - MAYBE Les Stewart

To knock up a girl from Trieste,
One method has proven the best.
You really can't lose;
Jack off on her shoes,
And then let the flies do the rest!

55572 PREGNANT - MAYBE Number Two P9011

Some claim "Student Revenge." I'm not sure;
Motivation at times tends to blur.
Young stud shoots no blanks,
So LeTourneau give thanks,
Though it's plain, he has it in for her.
(teacher seduces 14 year old boy and has child by him)
55573 PREGNANT - MAYBE Loren C Fitzhugh P9805

You gals sure all are wet and wild;
You obviously don't like it mild.
Sex steamy and hot
while smoking some pot;
I'll be long gone before comes the child.

55574 PREGNANT - MAYBE

On a long weekend in Hong Kong,
Thought I'd try a game of Majong.
A chinaman said
We play it in bed;
Three weeks late, do you think I was conned?

55575 PREGNANT - MAYBE

A game of Majong in his bed
Sounds a safe form of sex; but it led
(So it seems from your plight)
To another delight;
I would guess he meant Poker instead.

55576 PREGNANT - MAYBE

A spermatozoa called Roy,
Swam for inches, and then to his joy,
He met a nice egg,
And started to beg,
"Let me in and we'll make a nice boy."

55577 PREGNANT - MAYBE Jim Weaver Collection

He said, as he buttoned his pants
"Soon your sisters will all become aunts;
Thought I'd sooner the others
Would also be mothers;
Could you make introductions, perchance?"

55578 PREGNANT - MAYBE John Miller 0130

The way of a man with a maid
Will lead her from virgin to crad-
le: God's marvelous plan
Starts on a divan,
With a guy who just wants to get laid.

55579 PREGNANT - MAYBE John Miller 0275

They tell of the seamstress, Miss Treadwell,
Whose needle the boys would all thread well.
When her monthlies were late
And she didn't mend straight,
She filled all the fellows with dread well.

55580 PREGNANT - MAYBE Martin Wellborn P9212

An obstinate Scotsman, felt lackin'
Of companionship ready for packin'.
"Don' wan' me nae lass, so
I be off tae Glasgow,
An' knock up me mate Phil McCracken."

55581 PREGNANT - MAYBE

She offered a bit of the other;
I gave her first one, then another.
But after the fun,
I'm now on the run,
For one thing has led to her mother.

55582 PREGNANT - MAYBE Frank Sfa

The inside trader's not feeling great;
He was caught trading after hours (late).
There is other lateness, too,
Caused by a night he'll rue;
The period of his secretary, Kate.

55583 PREGNANT - MAYBE Arnie Schoenbrun P0312

Ladies on top bring you joy;
If pregnant, it will be a boy.
The other way around,
There is a girl bound
With brand new parents to annoy.

55584 PREGNANT - MAYBE Jojo

Of trees, the young girls he would teach;
The oak and the ash and the beech,
And there in the willow,
With leaves as a pillow,
Some seed he would plant into each.

55585 PREGNANT - MAYBE

The worst day that he ever had:
Afraid he might be going mad,
Had Doc check his dimple.
Said Doc, "Well, it's simple --
The truth is you're pregnant, poor Chad!"

55586 PREGNANT - MAYBE Marlene Lewis

Whenever old Betty felt sad
She'd send for a strapping young lad.
After drinks and a bite
And a very good-night,
She'd send home a possible dad.

55587 PREGNANT - MAYBE CM

There once was a girl from LaPaz,
Whose sexual ooohs and aaahs
At the time were quite pleasing,
But now it's just wheezing;
She practicing up on Lamaze.

55588 PREGNANT - MAYBE MrMalo

Said a carefree young maiden named Scott,
"I don't care if I'm pregnant or not;
It's simply ridiculous
To be so meticulous --
If kids come I'll poison the lot."

55589 PREGNANT - MAYBE Armand E Singer 678

Said a gloomy young lady named Bloomer:
"I do hope this lump is a tumor.
I'd be very dismayed--
Since I did once get laid--
To find I'm with child by my roomer."

55590 PREGNANT - MAYBE   Grand Prix Lim 896 G1640

Do you hope your new-century babe'll
Be born with that First of Jan label?
Then experts relate
April 9 is the date
To reserve for romance if you're able!

55591 PREGNANT - MAYBE   Prof M-G

A newlywed bride named of Karen,
Who feared lest her womb might prove barren,
Collected some sperm
From dear hubby's worm,
And parked it to hatch in friend Sharon.

55592 PREGNANT - MAYBE   Armand E Singer   609

They say thay cute lass, Tori Spelling
Got Birthday humps in her home dwelling.
And it may be deduced
That this action produced
Some attractive (and lucrative) swelling.

55593 PREGNANT - MAYBE   John E Mayhood   P0001

The young only child, Tiffny Mills,
Was convinced one of life's greatest thrills
Would be to have a brother.
"No, no way," said her mother,
"But I'm taking your birth control pills!"

55594 PREGNANT - MAYBE   L C Fitzhugh   P0111

There was a young lady named [(Bracket)
Who raised such a hidious racket
Over one missing . (period)
But her reasons were myriad,
For she took the wrong pill from her packet.

55595 PREGNANT - MAYBE   Albin Chaplin   3024-1962

The Scots are the most potent fucks,
So beware when your clothing he shucks.
When he tosses his caber,
You'll end up in labor,
After months of those morning up-chucks.

55596 PREGNANT - MAYBE   Archie

Heartfelt sighs straggled out of Miss Day
"Am I pregnant?" She cried in dismay?
Did I wander in time,
Out of culture and clime,
End ensnared by a troubadour's lay?"

55597 PREGNANT - MAYBE   Esther Koch   P0102

Jerome and his wife Cindy Meyer
Went looking for wombs they could hire.
"I'm barren," she said,
"Take Jerry to bed,
And make my dear hubby a sire."

55598 PREGNANT - MAYBE

"We long for a bundle of joy,
So cuddle with Jer, don't be coy...
There must be coitions!
No in vitro additions...
It's our Faith, that a phallus deploy!"

55599 PREGNANT - MAYBE

Now you must visit us when fertile,
Otherwise it won't be worthwhile.
And bring a cute teddy
To get Jerry ready;
He'll select the position and style.

55600 PREGNANT - MAYBE

"You may have to visit a lot,
But if you behave as you ought,
And conceive with my honey,
There'll be lots of money,
So give it your very best shot!"

55601 PREGNANT - MAYBE

Now this is a very sad tale!
In spite of their efforts, seems they'll
Await not a babe
But an oldster called Gabe...
A bondsman who's come to post bail.

55602 PREGNANT - MAYBE

A ninety-pound loser named Leamon
Is sore at his wife -- is he steamin'?
He claims, "I'm no dummy,
That bulge in your tummy
Is due to some other guy's semen."

55603 PREGNANT - MAYBE Armand E Singer

My dear lovely cousin, Miss Jane,
Would like to get pregnant again.
She's seeking smart donors
With sizeable boners.
She's hoping we'll all pull a train.

55604 PREGNANT - MAYBE

There once was a girl that I knew;
We made love a time or two.
But during one erection,
We did not use protection,
And now I know not what to do.

55605 PREGNANT - MAYBE Oliver Closhoff

If you think she just wants you to pay
For a good time and roll in the hay,
Have a pregnancy test.
To put matters to rest
Have her take the other test...DNA.

55606 PREGNANT - MAYBE S C Saint

You would have no need for protection,
From becoming a dad or infection.
Had you asked our Les
For a loan of his Bess,
To screw her without disinfection.

55607 PREGNANT - MAYBE Petunia

So, what was the result of this screw?
A disease? Is she eating for two?
It's not so darn bad,
Just being a dad.
'Bout the other, I haven't a clue.

55608 PREGNANT - MAYBE John Miller

Please lay off of Bessie for now;
She's mom to a new baby cow.
The baby is bald;
Dolly, she's called.
I've had to take up with a sow.

55609 PREGNANT - MAYBE Les Stewart

"Make a baby," demanded Miss Lopp;
He quickly obliged -- wham, bam, pop!
"Where's the baby?" said she.
"It takes nine months," said he;
"Then why in the world did you stop?"

55610 PREGNANT - MAYBE Ed Potts P8606

Raged pater familias Grant
"No wonder you find you're enceinte;
Your daughters believe
Until you conceive,
Why worry, 'I'm sure that I shan't.'"

55611 PREGNANT - MAYBE Armand E Singer 767

'Twas enough to make grown people mope;
Several tries, still the doctor said "Nope."
But when sis said, "You bet!
I've a small womb to let,"
It gave Paul and Angela new hope.

55612 PREGNANT - MAYBE Rob

In bedrooms, in sexual relation
In all fifty states of the nation,
At this moment we'll find
Boys and girls of one mind...
To add to our vast population.

55613 PREGNANT - MAYBE Grand Prix Lim 527

I did follow that ancient tradition,
April Fool's Day without inhibition.
Told my love I was preg-
Nant -- He near swooned and stag-
Gered like hit! That went past my ambition.

55614 PREGNANT - NOT

There once was a mother called Beth,
Who named her new baby boy Seth.
He was born with a rash
And a walrus mustache.
They say she was tickled to death.

55615 PREGNANT - NOT World Bst Drty Lims P0101

"I don't want those sperms impregnating
Me!", Shirley complained extricating
Herself from my pump;
Then she gave it a thump
Causing bruises and instant deflating.

55616 PREGNANT - NOT

"Praise to God from whom all blessings flow,"
Sang a thankful young girl, Wanda Jo;
Since her menses came late
After only one date
With some guy she'd just gotten to know.

55617 PREGNANT - NOT Robin K. Willoughby P8707

Said an innocent bride name of Huff,
When questioned by mother, so gruff,
"No, I won't have a baby,
There's no if, and or maybe
I just can't seem to swallow that stuff!"

55618 PREGNANT - NOT Albin Chaplin

When a friend told a typist called Eve,
"Your boss is too good to believe.
You can't type, you can't spell,
Why's he pay you so well?"
She answered, "I cannot conceive."

55619 PREGNANT - NOT Gordon Harper

If the life on this earth is a treasure,
And man is to treasure this leisure,
He must plan each new birth
Lest he plague the whole earth;
He must do far more fucking for pleasure.

55620 PREGNANT - NOT Albin Chaplin 3024-2340

An innocent fellow named Mike
Mistakenly married a dyke.
As she's one of the "boys"
He will not know the joys
Of diapering his own little tyke.

55621 PREGNANT - NOT Armand E Singer 931

A sterile old loser named Shipper,
Desired to sire a wee nipper;
His sex was erective
But sadly defective;
Solution -- adopt Jack the Ripper.

55622 PREGNANT - NOT Armand E Singer P9902

A cautious young fellow named Artha,
Spent time at the Vineyard called Martha.
He poked every local
Feminine yokel,
And never became a fartha.

55623 PREGNANT - NOT Barry

A girl can now go and have fun
Without any fear of a bun
Being baked in her oven
After some lovin',
Which probably took place on the run.

55624 PREGNANT - NOT Ardens

An unwilling young father reflects
And makes this remark about sex:
"It's great for a pastime,
But this is the last time,
I'll get caught with its after effects.

55625 PREGNANT - NOT   Grand Prix Lim 623

He leered and drooled, "Babe, you're the one
I want in the sights of my gun."
But he's shooting blanks
And so she says, "Thanks,
For not filling my oven with bun."

55626 PREGNANT - NOT   Marlene Lewis

Well, I pack a cannon what's bigger,
And all it wants is your hair trigger.
If you're off the pill,
One bullet won't kill,
But surely it will ruin your figure.

55627 PREGNANT - NOT   Frank Sfa

Not my figure, sweetie, I'm sure,
No matter how you set your lure!
You'll probably figure
That I've got no trigger --
For I am disgustingly pure.

55628 PREGNANT - NOT   Marlene Lewis

An over-cautious young gal of Red Wing
Told her fellow, "I won't take your thing!
I'd rather have rabies
Than a passel of babies,
So don't get my rear in a sling!"

55629 PREGNANT - NOT   Grand Prix Lim 660

In this nation where arrogant greed
Is only exceeded by need,
And crime is in fashion,
The ones with compassion
Are those who decide not to breed.

55630 PREGNANT - NOT   Ann Gasser   P9501

Young Ann was a lady of grace,
Who never had egg on her face.
When she did break an egg,
It would run down her leg --
In fact that was often the case.

55631 PREGNANT - NOT   Neal Wilgus   P8208

In Hohokus a girl named O'Rourke
Explained to her friend from New York,
"Nowadays I'm eschewing
The sex I was doing,
Since I learned kids ain't brought by the stork."

55632 PREGNANT - NOT   Grand Prix Lim 317

There was a young maid of New York
Who believed she'd a gift from the stork.
But thanks be to Jesus.
It was pseudocyesis,
So now she goes back to her work.
(pseudocyesis - involuntary simulation of pregnancy)
55633 PREGNANT - NOT   Jim Weaver Collection

Said Wilma, "Last week I believed
I had slipped and had somehow conceived.
My prayers were a myriad,
And I then got my period,
And now, for a while, I'm reprieved."

55634 PREGNANT - NOT

If your family is small, you will star,
And trips you can take, near and far.
It is not simple luck,
Just make sure you don't fuck
Yourself out of a seat in your car.

55635 PREGNANT - NOT   Albin Chaplin   3024-2318

Said the eager young bride to her groom,
"I'll be pregnant quite soon, I assume?"
But would you believe,
She failed to conceive,
She had hundreds of chances, but blew 'em.

55636 PREGNANT - NOT   Ed Potts   P8511

"Oh Mayday!" cried May with some urgency;
"Please help me, this is an emergency!
I'm having a kiddie!"
(The silly old biddy;
She's 90, quite nuts and a virgin see?)

55637 PREGNANT - NOT

When she told me that I'd made her pregnant,
I answered in tones most indignant:
"You've been playing the fool
In that old muddy pool.
I think, my dear, you're just stagnant."

55638 PREGNANT - NOT   Tiddy Ogg

A damsel in Venice once smiled
And said, "To remain undefiled,
Steer clear of man's menace...
It's not only in Venice
That a gal can be gotten with child!"

55639 PREGNANT - NOT   Grand Prix Lim 879

Doctor, your advice we will follow,
In despair we do not want to wallow!
We just can't conceive,
It's hard to believe,
'Cause I've always been careful to swallow.

55640 PREGNANT - NOT TuttaGioia

Is this a joke or a fact?
You want a baby to cement your pact?
Have your gone raving mad
In your quest to be "Dad".
Do you lim a joke on the sex act?

55641 PREGNANT - NOT Jayne

I'm afraid I've misled you, dear Jayne.
I quoted a lady from Spain,
Who found normal sex
Just far too complex,
And involving her vulva profane.

55642 PREGNANT - NOT TuttaGioia

Her Hubby just sighed and said, "I'd
Be quite willing to take it in stride,
If orally you'd
Show more aptitude,
And stop biting me while I'm inside.

55643 PREGNANT - NOT TuttaGioia

So she practiced her oral techniques,
On bottles, bananas, and leeks...
She fellated the lot,
And now she has got
A permanent bulge in her cheeks.

55644 PREGNANT - NOT TuttaGioia

Now you see why they're dejected;
It's not what the two had expected...
They were wrong to assume,
'Twixt larynx and womb
Was a passage that inter-connected.

55645 PREGNANT - NOT TuttaGioia

Somewhere in the African landscape,
A person showed a pregnant shape.
On closer inspection
And further reflection,
A Somolian had swallowed a grape.

55646 PREGNANT - NOT Tom Patton

There is no such apprehension
Of pregnancy that you might mention.
Part of the lure
Of a woman mature,
Is love without this suspension.

55647 PREGNANT - NOT Annie Jay

He expected his lust would be realized
When he hit on the lady who tantalized.
He said, "Hey, pretty legs!
How do you like your eggs
In the morning?" She answered: "Unfertilized!"

55648 PREGNANT - NOT Al Willis P9705

Wanting children, a couple one sat
For a course on how to begat.
When the doctor expounded,
They stood up dumbfounded,
And said they could never do that.

55649 PREGNANT - NOT G W Hanney

"My husband, don't get all so riled;
Our daughter was never defiled.
To prevent what you've said,
I have climbed in her bed,
Though the trip in the darkness was wild."

55650 PREGNANT - NOT

There once was a virgin of London,
Who said to her lover, "I'm undone!
I've gon' in my chute
And I'm pregnant to boot--
Just see what your idea of fun done!"

55651 PREGNANT - SAD G1930

A shower for baby next week.
What sort of gifts can she seek?
This is her fifth one;
That's quite enough, Hon!
Prospects for a gift are quite bleak.

55652 PREGNANT - SAD Marlene Lewis

This tough question needs consideration
For the gift should match the occasion.
It should be something lasting;
For the mum? -- I'm just asking.
Give a voucher for sterilization!

55653 PREGNANT - SAD Ulla

Though warned that Joe Doakes was a dastard,
Who would rape her on getting her plastered,
Now, alas! Fannie's fecund
For she finally weakened,
And she'll soon have that dastard's li'l bastard.

55654 PREGNANT - SAD G1646

"I'm pregnant", she said with a sob,
"But with what, when, and how was the job
Done?" "The 'when' was December,
The 'what' was my member,
The 'how'? Let me show you", said Bob.

55655 PREGNANT - SAD

Imprudent and unwed May-Bette,
Had to shop for a basic layette.
When they told her the price
She gasped once or twice,
But she paid. And has more to pay yet.

55656 PREGNANT - SAD John Ciardi

I've not been around for a while,
Been tired and vomiting bile.
The kid in my belly
Is giving me hell-y,
And making me feel rather vile.

55657 PREGNANT - SAD Jayne

After month three, I know it will go.
And my stomach it surely will grow.
Please forgive my low tone,
I don't mean to moan.
By month four I hope I'm aglow.

55658 PREGNANT - SAD Jayne

The baby caused quite a sensation,
And Lester was full of elation,
But it did seem absurd
That conception occurred
While he was away on vacation.

55659 PREGNANT - SAD Ann Gasser P8709

An improvident girl from Syosset
Had a baby while locked in the closet.
The noise of her labors
Brought out all the neighbors,
Which wasn't quite nice of her, was it?

55660 PREGNANT - SAD G1724

A lecherous student of Leeds,
One day had to pay for misdeeds.
When a man with a gun,
Said, "You'll marry her, son--
You must harvest, when you sow the seeds."

55661 PREGNANT - SAD

There was a young girl from New York,
Who plugged up her cunt with a cork
From a fifth of champagne,
Which she drank with disdain;
When it popped, it was heard by the stork.

55662 PREGNANT - SAD Albin Chaplin 3024-1418

A pregnant ex-virgin of Canning
Said, "Sex is a thing that needs banning.
I gave in one day
When Jay begged for a lay,
But this bastard was none of our planning."

55663 PREGNANT - SAD Grand Prix Lim 207

I suggested that we should play doctor
And cajoled and slowly sweet-talked her.
We went back to the shed,
Where her legs were widespread,
And then it was up that I knocked her.

55664 PREGNANT - SAD Al Willis T9711

An eminent Harley Street doctor
Had a visit from little Miss Proctor,
Who had to find out
Beyond any doubt
Just how far up her boyfriend had knocked her.

55665 PREGNANT - SAD G1652

The lady vicar in Wyre Piddle
Had a swelling begin in her middle.
It wasn't Magog
But Rover the dog,
Who diddled her when she would fiddle.

55666 PREGNANT - SAD

A babe in our town named Miss Sawyer,
Claimed nothing could vex or annoy her.
But the bastard I fathered
Got her all hot and bothered,
And I get nasty calls from her lawyer.

55667 PREGNANT - SAD Grand Prix Lim 153

An amateur lovely from Shaster
Was begotten with child at the Astor.
Said she, "It's creation
Caused a major sensation,
But to me it's a minor disaster."

55668 PREGNANT - SAD Grand Prix Lim 193

Said an amorous husband of Red Deer,
Breathing low to his wife, "Come to bed, dear."
Muttered she, "What the hell,
I might just as well,
'Cause I am a month late on my sched, dear."

55669 PREGNANT - SAD Keith MacMillan 92a

Begged an unwilling maiden named Mae,
"I beseech you, no romps in the hay!"
But her plea proved impractical,
Even anticlimactical,
And a wee one was soon on its way.

55670 PREGNANT - SAD Armand E Singer 131

An innocent girl said, "Lumme Mum!
I fear I shall soon be a mummy, Mum.
Knobs yes, it was fun,
When we did what we done,
But he lied when he called it a dummy run."

55671 PREGNANT - SAD G2708

There was a young baker called Harry,
Who asked his girlfriend if they'd marry.
She said, "Oh my dear,
I know you're sincere,
But it's not your bun that I carry."

55672 PREGNANT - SAD Tim Sharp P9711

The passionate Lady McTidd
Is sadly awaiting a kid.
Says she, "To stay heirless,
One mustn't be careless--
Not even just once, as I did."

55673 PREGNANT - SAD G1683

A fun-loving sinner named Mort
Whose girlfriend refused to abort,
Cried, "It's no laughing matter,
I can picture the patter
Of feet I'll soon have to support."

55674 PREGNANT - SAD Armand E Singer 108

There was a teenager from Malta;
The army called him a defaulter.
He went AWOL and wild;
His girl's having a child.
Now they have to make plans for the altar!

55675 PREGNANT - SAD Arthur Pattaffy

When she asked him where babies come from,
He know she was willing but dumb.
So he put his penis
In her Mound of Venus;
Nine months later she was a mum.

55676 PREGNANT - SAD Tom Patton P9604

The sheriff's young daughter I knocked up,
So here I am trapped in this lock-up.
I'll never be free
For they all agree
That this was my costliest cock-up.

55677 PREGNANT - SAD Frank

A careless young girl of Bangkok
Was nailed by old carpenter Brock.
And it left her distressed
For in time she was blessed
With a sliver, a chip of the block.

55678 PREGNANT - SAD Albin Chaplin 3024-1403

A farmer who's very well known,
Quite suddenly needed a loan,
Not for tractors or seed,
Or new tools he'd need,
But to pay for some Wild Oats he'd sown.

55679 PREGNANT - SAD Evelyn Bogen P9409

An expectant young maid of St. Thos.
Sued her lover for breach of his pros.
"An example," she claimed
"And in principle, aimed
At protecting the rights of us mos."

55680 PREGNANT - SAD   Keith MacMillan   67b

There once was a young farmer's daughter,
Who learned a bit late that she oughter
Have studied what teacher,
Her mom, and the preacher,
Believed they had already taught her.

55681 PREGNANT - SAD   John Ciardi

The bed was reduced to a rubble,
That night I was bursting her bubble.
We got so excited,
Her ovum ignited
And gave us a lifetime of trouble.

55682 PREGNANT - SAD   cUBBY

The spoils belong to the victor!
It seems like some wise guy has tricked her,
Got motorized sperm --
That sneaky old worm --
Her standards should have been much stricter.

55683 PREGNANT - SURPRISE   Marlene Lewis

There was a young lady named Audrey
Who was but a little bit tawdry.
But she was indignant
When she became pregnant,
She had been just a tiny bit bawdry.

55684 PREGNANT - SURPRISE   Albin Chaplin

Our encounter, last year, in December,
Was a thrilling one, so I remember;
But our lack of protection
Was poor intellection;
The baby was born in September.

55685 PREGNANT - SURPRISE Cap'n Bean P9811

A lass on the road to Goleen
Met a baker with a drop of poteen.
Five minutes of lovin'
Put a bun in her oven;
The next time she won't be so keen.

55686 PREGNANT - SURPRISE Linda Marsh Coll

"The Chef got me pregnant, good grief!"
The cook wailed in sheer disbelief;
"But, how? Oh, I'm sick --
It happened so quick --
My god! From his one pound of beef!"

55687 PREGNANT - SURPRISE

The mother of three named Lenore,
On her knees was washing the floor.
Her inviting position
Gave her husband a mission;
She'll soon be the mother of four.

55688 PREGNANT - SURPRISE Arnie Schoenbrun P0305

There was a young laddie named Barry
Who was in no great hurry to marry.
His girlfriend, Mary Lou,
Said "Have I news for you!
If I were you, I no longer would tarry!"

55689 PREGNANT - SURPRISE Arthur Pattaffy

The Queen's teenage daughter, the Princess,
Used vinegar douches and rinses.
But she still became pregnant
By the Minister-regnant --
What else can she try but cheese blintzes?

55690 PREGNANT - SURPRISE Armand E Singer

Thee was a young Russian called Ivan,
Who thought he would visit a drive-in.
His girlfriend named Sue,
Went along with him too.
Now his family of three is quite thrivin'.

55691 PREGNANT - SURPRISE Helen Dowd

I once caught this old ugly trout,
'Cause there wasn't much else 'round about.
She was green 'round the gills;
She'd forgotten her pills,
And that's why she's now up the spout.

55692 PREGNANT - SURPRISE Bill Wall

Invited was naive Miss Cash
To ride in the newlyweds Nash.
While they all celebrated
Miss Cash was impregnated.
She declared she was caught by the splash.

55693 PREGNANT - SURPRISE Albin Chaplin

Once a lisper, on tour in Khartoum,
Asked the Hilton to find him a room.
In his style; which he said,
Meant the room should be red...
Now a soon-to-be-mom calls him "Gwoom!"

55694 PREGNANT - SURPRISE Prof M-G

There once was a lady called Vicki;
She got lucky and went for a quickie.
Pressed up by a wall,
She got pregnant n'all;
She now has a baby called Nicki.

55695 PREGNANT - SURPRISE

A cautious young lady of Butte
The value of pills did dispute.
One day in her garret,
She played with a carrot,
But this harmless relation bore fruit.

55696 PREGNANT - SURPRISE Albin Chaplin 3024-1405

A Slovakian lady exec
Had some tests to learn what to expec'.
Her doctor revealed
What her belly concealed;
Informed her a male's in the Czeck!

55697 PREGNANT - SURPRISE Jane D. Hughes P9101

Sighed a foolish young lady named Dunning:
"Your two little balls are so cunning.
Can it be they've made me
A mother-to-be?
'Cause this week my monthly ain't running."

55698 PREGNANT - SURPRISE G1654

Said a pregnant young lady named Sally,
"I've learned that it's consummate folly
To walk home from a dance
Without any pants,
When the way home leads over the Pali.
(Pali - cliff area on Hawaii)
55699 PREGNANT - SURPRISE L0976

An ignorant yokel named Bork
Thought kids were delivered by stork,
So you can surmise
How deep his surprise
Some nine short months after his work.

55700 PREGNANT - SURPRISE Armand E Singer 805

A celebrity we know as Mork
Was always pounding his pork.
When he got his first piece
From his underage niece,
The next thing that came was the Stork.

55701 PREGNANT - SURPRISE Lims For Year - 01

Poor little Joan was dismayed,
A month after first getting laid.
Her belief he was sterile
Got her over a barrel,
For merely one sperm made the grade.

55702 PREGNANT - SURPRISE G1650

Said a fuddled young girl of North Bend:
"I was just being nice to a friend.
He slipped his red schlong (I did love the feeling)
Up my purple sarong-- (And the view of his ceiling--)
But God! to get caught in the end!"

55703 PREGNANT - SURPRISE G1698

A sailor went off on the sea
To escape from a Bride-want-to-be;
But she jumped in her dingy
'Cause she missed his thingy --
She caught him and then there were three!

55704 PREGNANT - SURPRISE

A bright student at old N.Y.U.
Was coerced into saying I do.
His girl gave a rendition
Of a certain condition;
Said if they didn't wed, she would sue!

55705 PREGNANT - SURPRISE Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady named Cleo,
Who ran off with her boyfriend to Rio,
He found good employment.
What spoiled their enjoyment,
Was the news that they'd soon be a trio!

55706 PREGNANT - SURPRISE Arthur Pattaffy

Twelve men screwed a maiden of Clyster,
Whose beauty made everyone's eyes stir;
When left on her own,
She managed alone
'Til three sets of triplets surprised her!

55707 PREGNANT - SURPRISE

Remember what happened the last time
We engaged in this popular pastime?
Two bundles of joy,
A girl and a boy;
Ever since it has been poopy-ass-time.

55708 PREGNANT - SURPRISE

A randy commuter, Miss Molly,
Would hump in the rear of the trolley,
Till a bump in the track
Made the condom peel back,
And now she has twins for her folly.

55709 PREGNANT - SURPRISE

It was at a hotel in New York;
On vacation there, I popped my cork.
Now nine months have passed,
And the die is now cast,
I'm expecting some word from the stork

55710 PREGNANT - SURPRISE Jim Weaver Collection

A lady who found herself huffing
Observed that her belly was puffing.
It was due to the gravy
Of a cook in the navy,
And the sausage and eggs and the stuffing.

55711 PREGNANT - SWELLING Albin Chaplin 3024-0203

A young lady, unruly and arrogant,
Did the things that more proper girls daren't.
She hoped and expected
To go undetected,
But she's slowly becoming apparent.

55712 PREGNANT - SWELLING G1635

There was a young lady of Perth,
Who was shy of her increasing girth.
But, sadly, her figure
Got bigger and bigger
And BIGGER, till after the birth.

55713 PREGNANT - SWELLING G1704

There's a group in around Cincinnatter
Who assure us that sex doesn't matter;
Though their girls in the spring
May be thin as a string,
Come the fall, will be bulging and fatter.

55714 PREGNANT - SWELLING Keith MacMillan A095A

A man-hungry dieter named Pat
Refused chocolate candies and fat;
But her tum got no flatter,
Rather grew a lot fatter:
Her belly was bulgy with brat.

55715 PREGNANT - SWELLING Armand E Singer 188

The bulge up in front was apparent,
Which made the young maid incoherent.
She explained a bad day
Was the cause of dismay,
But the truth was, a knight had been errant.

55716 PREGNANT - SWELLING Albin Chaplin 3024-1402

When his wife returned from Big Moose,
He poor husband complained, "What the deuce!
I am quite reconciled
To the call of the wild,
But you're starting to bulge with papoose?"

55717 PREGNANT - SWELLING Armand E Singer 53

A nubile young daughter from Antelope
Did promise her mother, "I shan't elope;
Regard my condition,
I'm near paturition,
And, round as a melon, I can't elope."

55718 PREGNANT - SWELLING Armand E Singer 718

An uninformed miss from John Day (OR)
Was got in a family way.
Her abdomen's rise
Came as a surprise.
She thought herself safe with a gay.

55719 PREGNANT - SWELLING Larry Davis P8805

There was a young lady of Wantage,
Of whom the Town Clerk took advantage.
Said the county surveyor,
"Of course, you must pay her.
You have altered the line of her frontage."

55720 PREGNANT - SWELLING Anon Cambridge 30's L0987

A naive young lady from Perth
Thought rhythm prevented a birth.
She complained that the pill
Did cause her to be ill.
She had tangible increase in girth.

55721 PREGNANT - SWELLING Albin Chaplin

If you can't relieve sexual tension
Because of your belly's dimension;
If life's got you down,
Cause you can't reach aroun',
Get a dildo with gooseneck extension.

55722 PREGNANT - SWELLING

There once was a virgin named Claire,
Who would do anything on a dare.
But some dares, she soon found,
Make one's tummy quite round,
And she now has a visitor there.

55723 PREGNANT - SWELLING G1644

The organ of a gent from Kent
Was angled like the roof of a tent.
When his good wife, Nell,
Did begin to swell,
He said, "I've a creative bent!"

55724 PREGNANT - SWELLING Macsam

There was a young stud named O'Farrell
Whose doctor told him he was sterile.
But a gal he beguiled
Found herself big with child,
Proving fertile O'Farrell's a peril!

55725 PREGNANT - SWELLING Grand Prix Lim 164

An observant old lady of Lansing
Said, "Daughter, it takes a mere glancing
To convince me that jelly
Didn't bloaten your belly...
You've been horizontally dancing!"

55726 PREGNANT - SWELLING Grand Prix Lim 231

The round-bellied Millie McSpurgeon,
Whom the town was convinced was a virgin,
Came by her condition
From a night of coition,
Induced by my lecherous urgin'.

55727 PREGNANT - SWELLING Grand Prix Lim 86

A critical mother named Black
Said, "Child, it's good sense that you lack;
The size of your bulges
Quite clearly divulges
Some man got you into the sack."

55728 PREGNANT - SWELLING Armand E Singer 511

Tom told a fat neighbor of his,
"I'd say, 'Hey, you're pregnant! Gee whiz!'
If I saw that belly
On my little Nellie!"
The reply: "Well, it was, and she is!"
(apologies to Benny Hill - McW)
55729 PREGNANT - SWELLING Jim Weaver Collection

Folks are tellin' a tale about Ellen,
Whose fella found her so compellin',
They mimicked the habits
So famous of rabbits,
And now Ellen's belly is swellin'.

55730 PREGNANT - SWELLING Jerry Nordal P0111

I just feel like a huge lump of jelly,
Because of my large pregnant belly.
I look like a whale,
My love life is stale,
I'll flop down in front of the telly.

55731 PREGNANT - SWELLING

Please let's tell the truth 'bout my sister,
'Cause I heard it was you that kissed her.
Though minus a titty,
She carries your kiddie,
That's growing in her like a blister.

55732 PREGNANT - SWELLING

Till the end of this May I can't wait;
A long painful labor's my fate!
My bump is now showing;
My waistline is growing;
I blame the whole lot on my mate.

55733 PREGNANT - SWELLING Jayne

"There's reasons for why I can't lace 'em:
Come on, my dear mother, let's face 'em:
I eat too damned much,
Lil' Debbies and such,
When I get the blues and can't chase 'em."

55734 PREGNANT - SWELLING

Observed her poor husband, no rummy,
"My wife's got a real bloated tummy;
Her morals? Assailable,
Her thing unavailable --
I better start flogging my dummy."

55735 PREGNANT - SWELLING

There was a young lady from Perth,
Who dreaded the thought of child-birth.
As her waist-line got tighter,
She said she'd get lighter,
Hoping it was just natural girth.

55736 PREGNANT - SWELLING Arthur Pattaffy

A hopeful young lady of Sukker Barrage,
Possessed a big swelling she hoped would assuage.
On her way to the train,
She was caught in the rain--
Oh, what a sad tale of hopeless Miss Carriage!

55737 PREGNANT - SWELLING L1616

A loose-living damsel named Wouter,
Whose belly got stouter and stouter,
At first alleged sweets
And fat-untrimmed meats,
Till tests left no room for a doubter.

55738 PREGNANT - SWELLING Armand E Singer 509

If you're not fat but can't zip your jeans,
I'm afraid that I know what that means.
You have under construction
A new tax deduction,
And the reason is not jelly beans.

55739 PREGNANT - SWELLING

"One second-hand virgin for sale;
A piece of delicious young tail.
The reason for selling?
Now that would be telling;
But wait 'til I get out of jail."

55740 PREGNANT - SWELLING

My darling I put up for sale
In order to cover my bail.
There is hardly telling
Her tummy is swelling;
She loves to have a good nail.

55741 PREGNANT - SWELLING

There was a young girl of Lapland
Whose belly began to expand.
She cried, "It's a baby!"
Her boyfriend said, "Maybe--
From now on we'll do it by hand."

55742 PREGNANT - SWELLING G1677

A Mexican girl from Point Reyes,
Missed her period of seventeen days.
Cried she, "My first screwing,
She is my undoing,
I scarcely can lace up my stays."

55743 PREGNANT - SWELLING G1707

There was a young lady of France,
Who went to the palace to dance.
She danced with a Turk
'Till he got in his dirk,
And now she can't button her pants.

55744 PREGNANT - SWELLING L0927

Well, life on that hill was tempestuous,
With all of these parties incestuous.
John sees Mary Ellen,
Whose belly is swellin',
"Jim-Bob," says he,"'s been too impetuous."

55745 PREGNANT - SWELLING

A hotblooded lassie named Bates
Was given to lateniqhtly dates;
Such excessive indulging
Left her poor tummy bulging --
Her future in perilous straits.

55746 PREGNANT - SWELLING Armand Singer

There was a young lady of Welling,
Whose praise all the world was a-telling;
She played on the organ
Of J. Pierpont Morgan.
Small wonder her belly is swelling.

55747 PREGNANT - SWELLING Edwardian Leer 084

A sweetly developed young creature,
Developed a crush on her teacher,
Who developed a lump
That developed a bump
That is now her most prominent feature.

55748 PREGNANT - SWELLING John Ciardi

You know young Yolanda from Yately,
Lamenting she'd lacked lingam lately?
By the old Dog And Partridge,
I shot off my cartridge...
Her belly's now gaining girth greatly.

55749 PREGNANT - SWELLING Tiddy Ogg

Said mother, "I'm telling your, Rose,
Your waistline most certainly shows
A prominent bulging
From overindulging
In sex and related no-nos.

55750 PREGNANT - SWELLING   Armand E Singer   119

In Hawaii a lady named Cass
Had a belly that swelled up a mass.
At a dance, she did blurt,
When she wore a grass skirt,
She encountered a snake in the grass.

55751 PREGNANT - SWELLING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1406

There was a young girl named Collette
Who struggled to pay off a debt.
But things got out of hand,
And her waist did expand.
She assumed it was something she et.

55752 PREGNANT - SWELLING   Albin Chaplin

My frat brother dated a dummy
Whom one might mistake for a mummy.
Was she sick? dead? or well?
His friends couldn't tell
Till she started to swell in her tummy.

55753 PREGNANT - SWELLING   Laurence Perrine   P9003

There was a young lady from Thrace,
Whose corsets grew too tight to lace.
Her mother said, "Nelly,
There's more in your belly
Than ever went in through your face."

55754 PREGNANT - SWELLING   L0936

"Your blunder is no less than heinous;
Your carelessness really does pain us."
Her mom added, "Nelly,
There's more in your belly
Than ever got in through your anus."

55755 PREGNANT - SWELLING OgniGioia

A popular girl at Penn State
Had started to put on some weight.
Her mother said, "Nelly,
There's more in your belly,
That ever was put on your plate."

55756 PREGNANT - SWELLING Bluebird

The daughter was pleading her case:
"Okay, so my corsets won't lace;
But why so abusive?
The facts aren't conclusive --
I really am stuffing my face.

55757 PREGNANT - SWELLING Armand E Singer 531

There was a young lady of Louth,
Who returned from a trip in the South.
Her father said, "Nelly,
There's more in your belly,
Than ever went in at your mouth.

55758 PREGNANT - SWELLING Norman Douglas L0935

There was a young lady named Kate,
Who found she was putting on weight.
She requested a diet.
Said her doctor, "Sure, try it.
But your intake is more than you ate."

55759 PREGNANT - SWELLING John Ciardi

A sorry young woman named Mid,
Who found herself swollen with kid,
Wailed, "The problem arose
When he tore off my clothes --
I kept saying 'no', but I did."

There was a young lady from Sway,
Who came home disheveled one day;
To Ma, filled with dread,
The gal sweetly said,
"To the treacle mines I've been to play."

55761 PREGNANT - SWELLING Tiddy Ogg

Now Sway is just one place of masses,
Where legend from mouth to mouth passes,
And one such gives fame
To Sway, is the claim
Of mines, viz pits filled with molasses.

55762 PREGNANT - SWELLING Tiddy Ogg

"I went there with Shirley from Burley,"
Said Nancy, who'd learned to lie early.
But we know, dear reader,
'Twas Bill Smith, the bleeder,
Who'd firtled the pearl of that girlie.

55763 PREGNANT - SWELLING Tiddy Ogg

There isn't much more to relate;
Our Nancy starts putting on weight.
Like so many lasses,
It weren't the molasses
That caused her young form to inflate.

55764 PREGNANT - SWELLING Tiddy Ogg

A moral I'm tempted to proffer:
If boys sticky things to you offer,
Please put in your mouth,
Not spots further south;
You're safer as sucker not boffer.

55765 PREGNANT - SWELLING Tiddy Ogg

A sizzling nympho named Whitely
Demanded a workover nightly...
One invagination
Promoted gestation...
Now she's like a swole mole, and unsightly.

55766 PREGNANT - SWELLING Grand Prix Lim 828

I have a sister named Mellie
Who had sex while watching the telly.
The baby's past due,
But what can we do?
You should see the size of her belly.

55767 PREGNANT - SWELLING Al Willis

Was she waatching a sitcom or game show;
It's something we all want to know?
Unless 'twas a re-run
It accounts for the bun
That is just waiting for a SRO.
(SRO - standing room only)
55768 PREGNANT - SWELLING Saint

It's nice once your belly starts swelling,
And people are constantly telling,
"It isn't that sore!"
But I've been there before,
In nine months I'll surely be yelling!

55769 PREGNANT - SWELLING Jim Weaver Collection

Eight presidents' names end with Son;
Two Johns, but of Jacks only one;
One Harri, One Madi;
Poor Nix was the bady;
Jeffer wrote, and Wil bested the Hun.

55770 PRESIDENTS Arthur Deex P9302

So now, doesn't Prez equal Liar?
George B., he let taxes go higher.
And old Ronnie R.
Lied his share by far.
Let's hold all their feet to the fire!

55771 PRESIDENTS H Whelchel

I promise that I'll do my best
To protect this great land - East to West
From treason and fraud
At home and abroad...
Earl Warren, you're under arrest.
(Barry Goldwater Presidential Oath)
55772 PRESIDENTS Arthur Deex P8411

"Were you born in a log cabin, stranger?"
He was asked by an old Texas Ranger.
The president sighed,
And promptly replied,
"No friend, I was born in a manger."

55773 PRESIDENTS A. N. Wilkins P8411

When he woke with a hard-on one day,
Said Jimmy to Roslyn, "Let's play!"
She replied, "Knowing you
I will not get a screw --
You'll undoubtedly piss it away."

55774 PRESIDENTS Ed Potts P9001

The farmer, he was more smart
Than Bill, whose lies fall apart.
The first time they'd meet him,
He'd not ask them to eat him --
He just lusted for them in his heart.

55775 PRESIDENTS Kaylin Brandon

Last night, I called on Jimmie Carter.
He admitted he saw Hillary's garter.
He ogled her chest,
And then he confessed.
That Jimmie is quite an upstarter.

55776 PRESIDENTS

Dear Ros, I'm beginning to fear
We'll be back in Georgia next year.
Those thugs in Iran
Have ruined our plan;
That ACTOR will be living here.

55777 PRESIDENTS Frank Fazed

Jimmy Carter came on with a grin
All over his puss. To begin
It seemed rather cute.
But it's no substitute
For knowing what century you're in.

55778 PRESIDENTS John Ciardi

I'd forgot about lusting heart Jim
And his thoughts that he said were a sin.
But the guy we have now
Would fuck even a cow;
I wish we had Jim back again.

55779 PRESIDENTS Mike H

Dear Ros, I am in such a rut;
My jeans just don't fit my big butt.
I hear staffers talking
When they see me walking;
They say it looks like a peanut.

55780 PRESIDENTS Travis Brasell

There was Roosevelt's tax-saving cuts
And Kennedy's biting rebuts.
But a Southern self-starter
Called Carter was smarter --
He got where he is on his nuts.

55781 PRESIDENTS Hugh Oliver A139B

For peace among all the world's nations,
Against Human Rights violations,
There's none who worked smarter
Than Jimmy Earl Carter,
So hearty Nobel 'gratulations!

55782 PRESIDENTS Anon

Two big men who were sadly disgraced,
Did much good in the world that they faced.
Wrongs ego wrought,
SOBRIQUETS sought,
Tricky Dick and Slick Willy embraced.

55783 PRESIDENTS Elois

When the journalists sounded the knell
For Cal Coolidge, that taciturn swell,
And announced he was dead,
Dorothy Parker is said
To have asked how the doctors could tell.

55784 PRESIDENTS A. N. Wilkins P8912

Each President's rep that is creamed,
Sends a message as if it were screamed;
If you take this position,
We'll dig ammuntion,
So you might as well never have dreamed.

55785 PRESIDENTS LadyJ

No cause ever to ask Mamie's pardon.
Though Ike made one try in the garden
At fucking young Kate.
His biographers state,
He never could get a good hard on.

55786 PRESIDENTS A N Wilkins P8912

Dear Mamie, don't worry your head,
The troops will be properly led.
I'll sleep like a log
And dream there's no fog.
My driver just tucked me in bed.

55787 PRESIDENTS Frank Fazed

My sweet Betty, don't be so cynical;
At golf I have reached my pinnacle.
I love your devotion
But please show emotion;
Some drinks would make you not so Clinical.

55788 PRESIDENTS Frank Fazed

In the days of mild Jerry Ford,
Decorum and calm were restored.
He did nothing hateful,
For which we are grateful,
And terribly, terribly bored.

55789 PRESIDENTS Anon

There once was a Jerry named Ford,
Who suggested he might climb aboard,
The campaign express,
If asked, but I guess,
The suggestion was largely ignored.

55790 PRESIDENTS John Ciardi

A lady thought Franklin D. R.
Was worse than an ogre or Tsar.
But now when she reads
Of his numerous misdeeds,
She thinks he was also bizarre.

55791 PRESIDENTS Warrick Elrod

A memorial to Franklin Roosevelt,
Who did well with the cards he was dealt.
Depression when he was new,
The scourge of World War II,
He bent but he never knelt.

55792 PRESIDENTS H. Kleidman

It was on the 7th of December,
That Franklin D. took out his member.
He said, like the bard,
"It will be long and hard,
Pearl Harbor has given me something to remember."

55793 PRESIDENTS L1604

"There was one surprise, to be sure,"
F.D.R. said. "I started this tour
Of duty quite sad.
I'd found things as bad
As I had been saying they were."

55794 PRESIDENTS A. N. Wilkins P8912

"The depression will ruin us? Oh, never!"
Declared Roosevelt. "Through my endeavor
You'll just be beset
With a National Debt,
For ever and ever and ever."

55795 PRESIDENTS Vassar W. Smith P9304

Though a Roosevelt fan I was not;
I never really liked him a lot.
But old Franklin R.
Was better by far
Than this miserable bastard we've got.
(Bill Clinton)
55796 PRESIDENTS Popsicle TP9806

The sex of the rex in the White House
Was standing erect as a lighthouse,
And the band grits its teeth
Playing "Hail to the Chief" --
After all, it is such a polite house!
(twenty years before Clinton)
55797 PRESIDENTS Hugh Oliver A032B

That sodden old Ulysses Grant
Once shit-stained the crotch of his pant.
Went south with a negress,
Mistook cunt for egress,
And plundered her, one inch askant.

55798 PRESIDENTS

I promise that I'll not condone
Politics with a bourgeois tone;
From now on you'll see,
You must vote carefully --
The life you save may be your own.

55799 PRESIDENTS Martin Wellborn P8501

When women to vote were just starting,
Passions conquered; good sense was left smarting.
Who'd the ladies elect?
Well, who did you suspect? --
Handsome Warren Gamaliel Harding.

55800 PRESIDENTS Robin K. Willoughby P8411

Said Hoover, "I don't understand 'em.
If they really want jobs, they can land 'em.
If a work-seeking tyke
Has no luck on a bike,
He can double his chance on a tandem."

55801 PRESIDENTS Gerry Hamill

There was a young girl from Vancouver,
Who was raped by President Hoover.
(A two-liner)

55802 PRESIDENTS

There was a young man from Vancouver
Who claimed to have buggered Herb Hoover.
'Tis plain, whether he
Was fucker or fuckee,
'Twas a most impolitical maneuver.

55803 PRESIDENTS G1073

Our President-Elect may say,
"Though George from England broke away
And Abe set the slaves free,
Alas, unlucky me!
I've got the problems today."

55804 PRESIDENTS Irving Superior P9301

Andrew Jackson's wife had 'neath her frock
A pudendum the size of a crock.
When her doctor asked why,
She could only reply,
"It's Old Hickory's dickery, Doc."

55805 PRESIDENTS Bob Giandomenico P8912

James K Polk is most famous for
His false campaign vow, Fifty-four
Forty or fight!
And his work to incite
The Mexican-American War.

55806 PRESIDENTS Election 2000

Thomas Jefferson earned our remembrance
And brought honor in all his descendants,
When he said, pulling lockets
From two of his pockets,
"Look here, I declare, in de pendants..."

55807 PRESIDENTS Larry Hollister

A new sex scandal headlines scream --
Tom fathered many, 'twould seem.
Using his plantation
To further procreation,
Jefferson needs OJ's DNA dream team.

55808 PRESIDENTS Frank Petersohn

The Sage of the famed Monticello
Was known as a tolerant fellow;
But the wenches he mastered
Bred more than one bastard,
For lack of some vaginal jello.

55809 PRESIDENTS Norm Storer P9204

Then Camelot came to us all
But good leaders just had to fall.
Martin, JFK
And Bobby they slay,
Then Nixon and Reagan did pall!

55810 PRESIDENTS

Said one member of this Great Society,
Upon seeing my scar, quite untidy:
"Would they still all be smiles
Had the problem been piles?"
Gave the press a good laugh. Impropriety!

55811 PRESIDENTS Frank Fazed

It's a wide spectrum: lusting in heart,
To monkey-shines with Gary Hart.
But the public is slow
To accept crowning blow,
Jack Kennedy to Clinton imparts.

55812 PRESIDENTS Daniel Ford

We all heard our weak leader say
Its "All the way with LBJ."
We cursed him for that;
The words fell so flat
The sea came and took him away!

55813 PRESIDENTS

The Society of Lyndon B. J.
Did not reach to Watts in L.A.
What on TV was shown,
They could not ever own,
So they took it in their unique way.

55814 PRESIDENTS Albin Chaplin

There was a young fellow named Bronson
Who dressed for a ball in Wisconsin.
From his head, then perforce,
Hung the tail of a horse,
For he went to the party as Johnson.

55815 PRESIDENTS Albin Chaplin

"Though to think," said a fellow named Booth,
"That the President lied, seems uncouth.
Many folks are dismayed
Because they're afraid
That he's actually telling the truth."

55816 PRESIDENTS A. N. Wilkins P8701

How vile! How utterly shocking!
Your mother in verse to be mocking!
You are far too depraved
To ever be saved;
There's a President we should be mocking.

55817 PRESIDENTS John Miller

It was late Forty-one, warm and fair;
The White House veranda was where
FDR with a wink
Said, "I've reason to think
There will soon be a nip in the air."

55818 PRESIDENTS Don Moore

A White House reporter named Fife
Had the wackiest dream of his life.
He saw Nixon smoke dope,
JFK goose the Pope,
And Bill Clinton was fucking his wife!

55819 PRESIDENTS Don Moore

The president steps in the shower,
Where he glories in God-given power.
Since he cannot sing,
He takes hold of his thing,
And he plays with himself by the hour.

55820 PRESIDENTS Albin Chaplin

Now who in American history
Belongs in this long list so blistery?
Our presidents are shit,
The rich roll in it;
So let's leave the question a mystery.

55821 PRESIDENTS G0149

Most of those who led our nation,
Were guilty of abomination.
But now we may judge
The shit from the fudge --
We've got some real-time information.

55822 PRESIDENTS H Whelchel

"My troops," Teddy Roosevelt said,
"Find Cuba sexually dead,
For the whores, whites and blacks,
Will not risk their backs,
By taking Rough Riders to bed."

55823 PRESIDENTS P8205

Teddy Roosevelt's wife always scoffed
At his tool's lack of firmness and loft.
When he trod on some gum,
She said, "Teddy, you bum,
You walk sticky and tote a big soft."

55824 PRESIDENTS Bob Giandomenico P8910

With every Pres to the last,
There's been ammo to use from his past.
Mudslinging gets rougher,
The country may suffer
If we make every Pres an outcast.

55825 PRESIDENTS LadyJ

The private lives of presidents,
Once exclusive to residents
Of the big White House,
Including the spouse,
Have become tabloid precedents.

55826 PRESIDENTS Daniel Ford

They say that ex-President Taft,
When his by a golf gall, once laughed,
And said, "I'm not sore,
But although he called 'Fore'
The place that he hit me was aft."

55827 PRESIDENTS

In bed though Bill Taft had been slick,
As years passed, it became quite a trick.
He'd begun to gain weight
At such a fast rate
That the guy couldn't see his own prick.

55828 PRESIDENTS A.N. Wilkins P8912

A little French Poodle named Leon
Was looking for something to pee on.
With human acumen
He picked Harry Truman,
Upon which we all can agree on.

55829 PRESIDENTS P8202

I'm at this U.N. thing, dear Bess;
What happens is anyone's guess.
And now, drat the luck,
Someone's passed the buck;
That motto has me in a mess.

55830 PRESIDENTS Frank Fazed

To her friends Mrs. Truman said, "Sure,
I dislike Harry's shouting 'Manure!'
But it took me ten years
To teach him, my dears,
Not to say something far more impure!"

55831 PRESIDENTS Vassar Collection P9606

Fourth Estaters in "Chi" Town were fumin',
Screaming out, "Good Lord, this is inhuman!"
And what led to such rage
You ask? That front page
Telling Dewey's defeat of H. Truman.

55832 PRESIDENTS Loren C Fitzhugh

Look, old Dubya's again on his feet
And he's treading his old war-path street.
As he's marching along,
With his threatening schlong;
Course I'm not talking George, I mean Pete. (Peter Wilkins)

55833 PRESIDENTS Ulla

The war-path? Good heavens! No way!
From righteousness rarely I stray;
Though sometimes my bone
Has a mind of its own,
And thus causes me trouser affray.

55834 PRESIDENTS Peter Wilkins

You're as honest as the old 'Merkin Prez;
What's his name. It was Nixon, oh yes.
Like a saint on a plinth,
Like the young Larry Flinth,
You are chaste, it's your schlong's fault, I guess.

55835 PRESIDENTS Ulla

I'm much more like Washington (George)
When ahead with a purpose I forge,
With my underpants dancing
And quickly advancing,
With this is a state of engorge.

55836 PRESIDENTS Peter Wilkins

Barbara says when on oysters they sup
George behaves like an oversexed pup.
And in bed when they hop
He is always on top,
'Cause the prez doesn't like to screw up.

55837 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR Bob Giandomenico P8911

Said Hillary, "Barbara, what game
In the bedroom that bears Lincoln's name?
We must sand down and fix
Those two little nicks--"
"Oh, yes--George's--those two times he came."

55838 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR Ann Gasser P9311

Former President Bush
Was fucking some underage tush.
In the Midst of a tiff,
On the edge of a cliff,
Barbara gave him a push.

55839 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR Gene Brady

In a principled, forceful attack
Georgie Bush cut the Kremlin no slack.
"If you don't want me sore, be
Nice guys to Gorby,
The legitmate dictator, back."

55840 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR John Sandler P9108

George Bush is a generous man,
He always gives others a hand.
He promised Billy
He could borrow Millie,
If Hillary starts kicking his can!

55841 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR

Georgie Bush, once admired by all,
Finds his rating is now in free fall.
So he'll spread the manure
To increase his allure,
Though the spectacle's sure to appall.

55842 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR John Sandler P9204

In the great state of Colorado,
Neil Bush ripped off Silverado. (Savings and Loan)
But he got off
With a wink and a cough.
Is "Fuck You" the Bush family motto?

55843 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR MrMalo

Dear George, we will have steak and ale
For Christmas this year -- it's on sale!
If you do not mind,
I think I'll go blind,
If we have to have more stuffed Quayle!

55844 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR Travis Brasell

The White House flew into a rage,
When Millie snuck out of her cage.
The book Millie wrote
Must have had a misquote,
For the Prez found her stuck to a page.

55845 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR Actaeon

George Bush, now quite hearty and hale,
Knows well that he'll live without fail.
He chose good insurance
For two term endurance,
For next in command is Dan Quayle.

55846 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR Tucker D. Ott P8910

Bush was an innocent old dupe,
Who was nowhere near any damn loop,
Except when he gave us
Our last Veep -- God save us!
To be our next commander (F-Troop).
(F-Troop - 1960's TV series about incompetent cavalry troop)
55847 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR Dhanesh

For her husband, Barbara cried torrents.
"My fear for your life such tears warrants!"
But said George, "I can't fail,
I have J. Danforth Quayle
As my assassination insurance!"

55848 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR Cindy Kandolf

At the church, as Bush came through the door,
He was told by the old Monsignor,
"You can have wishes three."
So Bush said modestly,
"I want war and more war and more war."
(News item Jan 12, 1991, Washington Post)
55849 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR Al Chaplin P9103

Well Barb, I've got news for you, Hon;
It looks like the end of our run.
They DID read my lips.
Now I've got some tips
That may help our number one son.

55850 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR Frank Fazed

Georgie Bush hopes that memories are dim
Of the fact he went out on a limb
With his view, "No new taxes,"
Which he broke, but the axe is
Just about to descend upon him.

55851 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR John Sandler P9204

Georgie Bush fears his prospects are grim
'Cause he dared to go out on a limb
With a vow, "No new taxes,"
That he broke. The climax is
No new term will be given to him.

55852 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR John Sandler P9204

A bush that was burning once spoke
Words of wisdom for all common folk.
But today, so unique,
Hear the lying Bush speak,
Interspersed with a pun and a joke.

55853 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR Phil Cannibal P9205

There once was a shrewd politician
Who understood voter suspicion.
So he conned the locals,
The wise and the yokels,
And achieved his burning ambition.

55854 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR Gifford Wherry

We've all heard the rhetoric and quips
About taxes and "reading my lips."
But then, when elected,
The pledge was rejected,
By George, the master of flips.

55855 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR   Gifford Wherry

An man named George Bush was elected
By following a madman respected.
He fought the Gulf War,
But then did little more,
And in November was soundly rejected.

55856 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR   Anon

One lunchtime, while quaffing some ale,
George Bush's heart started to fail.
And things got much worse
When a well-meaning nurse
Said, "Don't worry. I've sent for Dan Quayle."

55857 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR   Bill Wall

The public insists on a cleaning,
An end to corruption and scheming.
But President Bush
Simply sits on his tush
And gives speeches of limited meaning.

55858 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR   Patricia N. LimerickP9106

Almost every morning one notes
George Bush's belligerent quotes.
But his wishes all bend
Toward the war's rapid end --
Before it starts costing him votes.

55859 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR   A. N. Wilkins   P9103

A skinhead quit his job in Toledo.
"I can't work for no guy named Guido."
If Bush has his way,
He'll be working some day,
Making burritos in Tijuana, Amigo!

55860 PRESIDENTS - BUSH SR John Roberts P9301

"One hundred less thirteen...." mused A. L.
"Eight decades plus seven....casts no spell.
Seven dozen add three more....
Eighty seven....version four,
Alas none of these four score too well."

55861 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN Irving Superior P8506

Dear Abe, Mr. Booth has been kind;
His tickets enclosed you will find,
To Ford's fine theater;
I'll pick you up later.
The night really will blow your mind.

55862 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN Frank Fazed

Did old "Honest Abe', on wife cheat,
While pounding the President's beat?
Or didn't he spurn
To play with intern,
Beneath Oval Office desk seat?

55863 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN Chris Papa

Poor guy, lacked the good looks and charms
Of some red-necks, right off the farms.
At that time, you'll note,
No ladies could vote,
No support from the "soccer moms".

55864 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN Chris Papa

With bustles and dresses quite long,
The intern could not "snap her thong",
Nor Abe thus entice
With a sample nice,
Of Sex's sweet, seductive song.

55865 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN Chris Papa

So Abe had to keep mind on the job,
Didn't pass buck, or nasty chores lob
To cabinet hacks,
To fend off attacks
From Dems, who condemned him as "slob".

55866 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN Chris Papa

He honored the oath that he swore;
Got country through fierce Civil War,
By keeping his nose
On duties as those,
Not shedding on blue dresses, spore.

55867 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN Chris Papa

When Lincoln was fatally shot,
He instantly died on the spot;
"The reason he's dead,"
Said Flo's husband, Fred,
"He messed with my wife's big 'ol twat!"

55868 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN

For victories, A. Lincoln had panted;
McDowell behaved as if planted.
But when Vicksburg was seized,
Mr. Lincoln was pleased;
His wishes at last had been Granted.

55869 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN Laurence Perrine P9501

Dear President Abraham Lincoln
Noticed Mary Todd's pussy was stinkin'.
"Oh Abe, you rail splitter,
You've been lickin' me shitter!"
"My lord", said he, "What was I thinkin'?"

55870 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN

Said a drunken old man of the press,
"Our political system's a mess.
If I wasn't so stinkin',
I'd write to Abe Lincoln,
But I cannot recall his address."

55871 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN Hugh Oliver A138B

Lincoln's ghost toured the White House and said,
"It's disgraceful--he's leasing my bed!
Now I could not afford
One night's lodging and board!
Oh the shame! Yes, I'm glad that I'm dead."

55872 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN William N. Nesbit P9703

Abe Lincoln the comedian,
Defending a parenticide man,
On sensing the judge
From 'guilty' won't budge,
"Have pity on this poor orphan."

55873 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN Irving Superior P9001

Abe Lincoln, one sometimes perceives,
Wore garments of nondescript weaves,
And while stumping for votes,
He was tough on his coats,
And before very long, frayed the sleeves.

55874 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN Bob Giandomenico P9804

"This job's not the fun it appears,
And my sex life is much in arrears.
Did you know," Lincoln said,
"All I've had, in the bed --
Four scores in the past seven years."

55875 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN Ed Potts P9001

A Lincoln tall-tale yarn of yore.
Whenever questioned by a bore,
"Your legs are too long."
Lincoln twinkled "Wrong!
They're long enough to reach the floor."

55876 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN Irving Superior P9001

The ghost of old Lincoln once said,
"Theres a Chinese asleep in my bed!"
Abe went to the john,
Said "BOO" to John Huang,
"Wern't scared! Gave me greenbacks instead!"

55877 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN

Abe Lincoln might have made this pun
If attacked by a Catholic with gun.
"Don't pummel that sister,
Use hammers please, mister.
My motto is 'mallets to ward nun'"

55878 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN

I revere all historical dates,
Celebrating each of our past greats.
Just at present I'm thinkin'
Of the Mary Todd Lincoln,
Versus Frederick Douglass debates.

55879 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN Loren Fitzhugh P2005

Dear Mary, please wear your red dress
To Gettysburg where we'll caress.
Please come very soon.
For your love I swoon.
Please find enclosed new Address.

55880 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN Travis Brasell

The slave shot his choat down the throat
Of Lydia, then he wrote this note:
"To slaves everywhere,
Unite and declare,
Abe Lincoln ain't getting our vote!"

55881 PRESIDENTS - LINCOLN Travis Brasell

Dear Richard, the family just gapes
When I tell them, behind the drapes,
You've hidden some bugs.
Don't talk to those mugs...
We're thinking you should burn the tapes.

55882 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Frank Fazed

We heard Nixon in '72
Say about Watergate, "Yep, I knew."
The voters in shock
Detested his schlock,
And changed dicks in the midst of a screw.

55883 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Kathi Webster

It's a shame the first name of Bill Clinton
Is not similar to Rich Nixon,
Who said "Stick with Dick"
And the same slogan slick
Would match well with what some folk are hintin'.

55884 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Mike Dale

How cruel are the workings of fate,
As Nixon found out much too late.
He sure didn't oughta
Have muddied the water
Or tried to unstraighten the Gate.

55885 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Hugh Oliver A138A

Dick Nixon was shrewd by design.
At detente he really did shine.
Then came Watergate
And it was too late;
Poor Richard was forced to resign.

55886 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Gifford Wherry

There once was a dandified president
Who bumbled as Whitehouse's resident.
But a Ford heard him shout,
And at once bailed him out,
And his sentences pardoned for Watergate.

55887 PRESIDENTS - NIXON

Remember Dick Nixon (the rat)?
The movie Deep Throat he once sat
Through several times,
While feeding it dimes,
Before he could get it down Pat.

55888 PRESIDENTS - NIXON

About the trial outcome, you see,
I'm bothered by the credulity.
After a long inquest
Mr Judge Renquist,
Let King Richard the Third go scot-free.

55889 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Tom Simon

Said the President, "I am mistook,
For I entered the kitchen to look.
It appears that I'm caught
With my hand in the pot,
But for certain I am not a cook."

55890 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Albin Chaplin 3024-2997

He stayed in a millionaire's house --
Mulcahy, who often shoots grouse.
But the hunt on this day
Was for much bigger prey:
"A kingdom for just one Milhous."

55891 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Max Frankel

"Don't care how he spells it," he said.
"Or whether he's living or dead.
I need a relation
In this mighty nation
Lest the polls once again drift to Ted."

55892 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Max Frankel

When Ehrlichman, Haldeman, Dean,
And Nixon were still on the scene,
The word of the hour
In the corners of power,
Was that men should be heard but obscene.

55893 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Hugh Oliver A140B

I can't help but thinking that maybe
Dick Nixon's old friend, known as Bebe,
Thought Tricia and Julie
Would not fight unduly,
But then, what kind of sisters would they be.

55894 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Dr Limerick

St. Peter did Nixon condemn,
So Tricky tried this stratagem:
"Let me pass through the gate
I've drawn art work first rate."
But the best he could draw was some phlegm.

55895 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Albin Chaplin

As one day through the White House they wandered,
Old Spiro and Richard both pondered
How to pull in the green
And yet keep their hands clean,
So the money they handled was laundered.

55896 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Albin Chaplin 3024-2831

The president, devious and sly,
On perversion of words does rely.
On his gravestone forsooth
Will be carved his FIRST truth,
A statement of fact: HERE I LIE.

55897 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Albin Chaplin P8702

Dick Nixon in office was great.
He learned how the pros urinate.
But sphincter control
Was once a bit droll
And splashed on him through Watergate.

55898 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Tucker D. Ott P9001

A notorious King made it straight,
"After me, the Great Flood," was his fate;
A President's word
Has also been heard,
When he opened his own Watergate.

55899 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Bill Backe-Hansen P8308

Dilemma of Watergate shook
A Pres who said, "I've been mistook!"
But he had to die a
Forsaken PARIAH,
While proclaiming "I am no crook!"

55900 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Observer

In recalling "U.S. versus Nixon",
'Twas leaks that the plumbers were fixin'.
'Twas Deep Throat who blew it,
Then Nixon said "Screw it!",
But not with some pubescent vixen!

55901 PRESIDENTS - NIXON

No Pres is above the law;
In the seventies, this we saw,
When Nixon was pushed
Right out on his tush,
To much of the publics applause.

55902 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Gearhart

There once was a slicker named Dick,
Who, no matter how dirty the trick,
Invoked the authority
Of the silent majority,
Till he found he could not make it stick.

55903 PRESIDENTS - NIXON John Ciardi

Is there really a new Mr. Nixon,
Who won't try his previous tricks on?
Or is it a fact
That he's virgin intact,
When it comes to a stand by conviction.

55904 PRESIDENTS - NIXON T. Griffiths

Remember that shyster from Whittier?
And his lovely wife (don't you pity her?)?
Though he ended the war,
(For which give him full score)
His behavior at home just got shittier!

55905 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Don Boen P8202

Said an Eminent Statesman named Nixon:
"I'll screw them all, now that my prick's in!
Let the voters complain
That their rectum's in pain--
Those assholes could sure use some fixin'."

55906 PRESIDENTS - NIXON G0959

The statesman's great art, that of fixin',
Would have been more effective in Nixon
If he'd understood
That the bad and the good
Are for keeping apart, not for mixin'.

55907 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Paul Jennings

"I promise -- and let this be heard!"
Said Dick, "That I'll flip you the bird,
And trick you, and zap you,
And shit you and crap you,
Till you crown me King Richard the Turd!"

55908 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Jim O'Conner P8501

When Richard and Spiro kept shop,
No man their conniving could stop.
They were forced to resign,
But they're now doing fine,
For the scum always floats to the top.

55909 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Albin Chaplin 3024-2791

Since the corpse was a heel and a bum,
To his wake the whole nation will come.
So that people can spit
On his coffin and shit,
And we'll slide him to hell on the scum.

55910 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Albin Chaplin 3024-2482

A teenage protester named Lil
Cried, "Those Watergate spies make me ill.
First they bugged our martinis,
Our bras and bikinis,
And now they are bugging the pill."

55911 PRESIDENTS - NIXON

In the days of the glory of Greece
They had Jason to fetch home the fleece.
Today we have fleeces
And Ludvig Von Mises,
And instead of John Dean, we have Meece.
(Nixon Watergate conspirators - McW)
55912 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Neal Wilgus P8311

Polital office, alas,
Goes often to men who are crass.
Was Caligula coarse
In appointing a horse?
Look! We have elected an ass!

55913 PRESIDENTS - NIXON Laurence Perrine P8411

It is very sad to look upon
The man who had held Nation's con.
Quite painful to view
The lengthly adieu
Of famed Alzheimer-AILER RON.

55914 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Chris Papa

Wrote the Russian to Reagan: "Don't pop off.
Our proposals for war let us stop off.
We can settle our stuff
At my house on the bluff.
You may come for a visit." ANDROPOV

55915 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Albin Chaplin

"Just a quick check for piles, Mr. Rea-
Gan. You'll be out in well under a day."
But later that doc
Broke the news with a shock,
"Found a brain tumor, sorry to say."

55916 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Michael Weinstein P9001

The point most aparent from facts is
That Mondale avows to raise taxes;
"I want spending cuts!"
Orders Ronnie with guts,
While behind him his own budget waxes.

55917 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN LaDonna Jones P8411

When atom bombs rain from the sky,
All humans on earth, they will die.
As for Caspar and Ron,
They too will be gone,
So the price that we pay is not high.

55918 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Albin Chaplin

Since the president's ass gave him pain,
Two feet were removed with much strain.
Though it ached as before,
They could not remove more --
They were getting to close to the brain.

55919 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Phil Cannibal P9001

Good Lady there is no conspiracy;
It's that people like Starr and Hatch see
The country doomed until Reagan.
Compare not to Fagin,
Or suffer pain of heresy.

55920 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN

Gosh, Nancy! A mystery's afoot!
How long have my brains been like soot?
When President and campaigning,
Were my faculties waning?
I'd use my head if I knew where 'twas put!

55921 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Cruelty Jones

"The unions will soon rue this day!"
Said the President, fresh from the fray.
"For we've passed some new laws
To correct all their flaws.
Let's begin with a little foreplay!"

55922 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Neal Wilgus P8608

Ronald Reagon observed, "I allow
That the buck, of course, still stops here now.
In that there's no change.
The thing that seems strange
Is that I've misplaced it somehow."

55923 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN A. N. Wilkins P9004

There once was a man named Hinckley
Whose actions did certainly stinkley.
He was such a pagan
That he tried to kill Reagan
To impress Jodie Foster, I thinkley.

55924 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN

A small but a very proud nation
Endured a severe devastation,
For their leaders did vamp
With the opposite camp,
And they suffered U.S. Liberation.

55925 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN   Albin Chaplin

Ronnie ran to Japan with great glee
To propound on his presidency.
He spoke in a fog
And he slept like a log --
He took two million bucks for his fee.

55926 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN   Phil Cannibal   P9001

Ronald Reagan, the head of the land,
Came to visit his strink, Dr. Rand.
Said the shrink, "You can lie
On the couch." Ron asked, "Why?
I can lie very well when I stand!"

55927 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN   Phil Cannibal   P9001

Ron Reagan to Nancy's chagrin
Met his fate when a lion did him in.
The result of all that,
He found when he shat
'Twas the same as the stuff that went in.

55928 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN   Phil Cannibal   P9001

There's something that's scary and pagan
About naming things for Ronald Reagan,
As if repeating his name
Could rekindle the flame
And his obsolete dogma awaken.

55929 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN   Dr Limerick

A student named Nancy wed Ronnie,
She thought him quite handsome and brawny
Until their wedding night
When he broached her with fright,
For his pubes were orange-haired and scrawny!

55930 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN LaDonna Jones P8411

Said Ronald to Nancy, "Go see
If some votes you can gather for me."
Said Nancy, "Don't fret,
Your votes I will get."
So she kissed Mr. T on TV.

55931 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Albin Chaplin

The First Lady, you know, Nancy R.
Was once courted by the fancy star.
He was keen on confessing
To smart word processing.
NCR was outworded by far.
(another one I don't get - McW)
55932 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Bill Backe-Hansen P8411

These days Ronald Reagan's as vague,
Of world affairs as an egg.
Now the most fun he gets
Is when one of her pets
Jumps up and humps on his leg.

55933 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN John Chastaine TP9802

You can say what you like about Ronnie;
His political stance is not fonnie,
But it could be much harder --
We still might have Carter
(Who would beat up a poor lettle bonnie...)
(to be read in a thick Puerto-Rican accent)
55934 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Robin K. Willoughby P8411

My hand on the Bible, I swear,
By my only slightly dyed hair.
There'll be wealth for all.
But mostly Clairol,
For I own much more than one share.

55935 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Larry Davis P8501

As Bonzo won movieland fame,
His co-star received the acclaim.
Now Bonzo is gone;
His co-star lives on
And plays the political game.

55936 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN R. J. Winkler P8408

A well-known ex-actor named Reagan
Kissed the cheek of the mad-bomber Begin.
This cosmic connection
Gave both an erection,
Which pissed off the celebrity Sagan.

55937 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Neal Wilgus P8205

The President's men had a plan (C),
And they all agreed to a man, see.
They'd give Ronnie a push
And hide behind Bush.
But what would they do about Nan(cy)?

55938 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Neal Wilgus P8607

"As your new presidential selection,
I'll govern with love and affection;
To Nancy, I've said,
'On your back, in the bed:'
So from screwing up, I have protection."

55939 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Ed Potts P8501

That rotten whore Margaret Thatcher,
Had a vicious fuck; no one could match her.
Said President Reagan
As he pulled out his pee-gun,
"That's no beaver, my pet, that's a badger."

55940 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Gene Brady

On observing the Russian atomics
And studying Superman comics,
I think it's an error
To counteract terror
With gas, bombs, and Reaganonomics.

55941 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN C. O. Ingamelis P8411

Ronald Reagan screamed out in dismay,
When he saw his old films, "I must say
It's a very hard fact,
I must learn to act."
And that's what he does every day.

55942 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Frank Richards

I, President Ronnie the Rage,
Despite my incredible age,
Will protect this great country
From every affont'ry;
Will the script man now please turn the page!

55943 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN C. R. Openshaw P8501

Hypertension is clearly the fault
Of the Kremlin," said Reagan. "To halt
Its increasing for sure,
I'm providing the cure.
I'll simply eliminate SALT.

55944 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN A. N. Wilkins P8608

Reagan says he'll take the blame
For the Beirut bombing. What a shame,
A lousy actor
Being a factor
In settling the world aflame.

55945 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN   Maurice Zallen   P8402

Ron's illness is sad, such a pain.
Why this happened, no one can explain.
Some transplant success
Gives us hope, but the press
Says as yet there's no transplant of brain.

55946 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN   Ann Gasser

The President's eyes often glaze
When the Cabinet's colloquy strays.
The meetings go on,
Though it's bedtime for Ron,
Who is back in his Death Valley Days.

55947 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN   Chris Doyle   P8805

In alternative systems, indeed,
There are policies based upon greed;
But in ours, it is merit
Which determines -- I swear it --
How much welfare the wealthiest need.

55948 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN   Thomas A. Quinine   P8501

Ron Reagan has given (loud cheers!)
Us wonderful things for four years:
The Meeses, old cheeses,
Oil leases, and Jesus...
And a mixed bag of nuclear fears.

55949 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN   Arthur Deex   P8405

From good sense Ronald Reagan's retreated;
My regard for him is depleted.
He started so well,
Then became nutty as hell.
Now he's just another expletive deleted.
(Published 1982 before Reagan's Alzheimers.. or maybe not)

55950 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Ed Wolfert P8205

Though weapons are stockpiled and squirreled
And horrible insults are hurled,
My nuclear arm
Is no cause for alarm --
I swear I won't blow up the world.

55951 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Esther M. Leiper P8501

A septagenarian president
Has entered the White House as resident.
He loves our great land,
But to buy second-hand
A car from him, I would be hesitant.

55952 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Ed Wolfert P8205

Said Reagan, "O. J. you're the best.
We're so glad you're out of that mess.
We hope you'll come see
Both Nancy and me,
When you and Nicole come out West."

55953 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Theo M. Weller P9512

Reagan has a growth that's benign.
A diagnosis that he thinks is fine.
The real growth, however,
Which is as light as a feather,
Is the lump at the top of his spine.

55954 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Maurice Zallen P8406

R. Reagan declares that to zing
The deficit he needs one thing.
With real tax reform
He'll weather the storm,
And "Debt," he'll ask, "where is thy sting."

55955 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN A. N. Wilkins P8607

Please note I speak not out of spite --
Reagan wants to do good and do right --
He's suave, I suppose,
In manner and clothes,
But frankly, Jane Wyman was right.

55956 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN LaDonna Jones P8411

In the Liberty bash it's foregone
That the President had to be drawn
For lighting the lamp
Which shows that this gramp
Can still turn a female type on.

55957 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN A. N. Wilkins P8608

Forty-nine out of fifty is good,
And Ron did the best that he could.
But old Minnesota
Is now "East Dakota"
And the ten thousand lakes are all mud.

55958 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN C. R. Openshaw P8501

The President gave us Star Wars
And the people all screamed for lots more.
The budget's in red,
And the people quite bled,
But ready and willing like whores.

55959 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Bob Jones P8409

Ronald Reagan at first was all hot
For Judge Ginsburg, and then he was not.
Quite visibly pained,
The Gipper explained,
"We can't have The Court going to pot."

55960 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN A. N. Wilkins P8912

The US prestige took a dive
While the Contra/Iran scandals thrive.
But you'll have to agree
That this just wouldn't be
If Ron Reagan had still been alive.

55961 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Arthur Deex P8912

Ronald Reagan, they say, from the start
Had so mastered the horseperson's art
That today he perforce
Seems part of the horse,
But what they don't say is which part.

55962 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN A. N. Wilkins P8907

I solemnly swear or affirm
I'll serve in the White house this term
With grandeur and poise
Amid mandated joys.
Amen. The Grand Old Pachyderm.
(Ronald Reagans presidential oath)
55963 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Arthur Deex P8412

I pledge to stand up for the right
Of government force in a fight.
We sha'nt let be strong
Those left, who are wrong.
I pledge to stand up for the right.

55964 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Laurence Perrine P8501

You taxpayers shouldn't relax;
I spurn my opponent's attacks;
I swear by this oath,
To show I'm not loath
To raise both my hand and your tax.

55965 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN R. J. Winkler P8501

I promise to uphold the right
Of the rich to get richer by might.
And if things go at all well,
I'll appoint Jerry Falwell
As First Lord of Truth and of Light.

55966 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Laurence Perrine P8501

For his cabinet, Reagan so vague,
Chose a man who would let loose a plague.
So we sit and we pray
And we long for the day
When the last atom bomb blows up Haig.

55967 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Albin Chaplin 3024-3019

Ronnie Reagan had bad constipation,
A problem with elimination.
A true polititian,
He cured his condition
With verbalized regurgitation.

55968 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Neal Wilgus P8209

As Ron slept with his dear Nancy Fair,
He reached for a tit that was bare.
Then he felt for her snatch
But drew back with dispatch,
When he found Frankie's tongue was still there.

55969 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN Al Chaplin P9402

"Since he sleeps in his office, how come
He vacations so frequently, chum?"
The reporter, a pro,
Said "What I want to know
Is what he's vacationing from."

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55970 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN            A. N. Wilkins       P8709
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The movie protrayed Ronald Reagan
As something far worse than a pagan.
But Barbra Streisand
Got a suprise and
Matt Drudge looks as smart as Carl Sagan.

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55971 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN            John Miller
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Ron Reagan for missiles now begs --
Take care for we're treading on eggs.
So beware of his charms,
If we vote for his arms,
It may cost us an couple of legs.

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55972 PRESIDENTS - REAGAN            Albin Chaplin   3024-2940
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George Washington's father was wary,
But George told a story contrary:
"I was far from that tree
And in nine months you'll see,
I was taking the neighbor girl's cherry."

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55973 PRESIDENTS - WASHINGTON        Don Moore           P0209
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Twenty thousand leagues under the sea,
Is where all politicians should be.
Their facts are all wet,
There's been no truth yet,
Since George and the old cherry tree.

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55974 PRESIDENTS - WASHINGTON        Jumping Jack
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A young George Washington said, "Gee
Will they name a city after me,
In the event
That I'm president?
I sure hope that it's not Milwaukee."

55975 PRESIDENTS - WASHINGTON Tom Patton P9501

"Mr. Washington," said Boatswain Choate,
"This is not the best vessel afloat,
But we'll make it," he swore,
"To the opposite shore
If you'll sit down and not rock the boat."

55976 PRESIDENTS - WASHINGTON A. N. Wilkins P8406

George Washington said to his dad,
"You know that big fruit-tree you had?
I've just chopped it down.
Now Father, Don't frown.
I can't tell a lie. Aren't you glad?"

55977 PRESIDENTS - WASHINGTON Frank Richards

In the Colonies, George made it big,
When he stated "George Third is a prig."
Royalists said, "You're a spook
And wear one bad peruke."
George said, "That's no peruke, it's a WHIG!"

55978 PRESIDENTS - WASHINGTON Loren C Fitzhugh P9811

George Washington told the brigade
On the Delaware, "Men, I'm afraid,
Since advantage here lies
In total surprise,
The decision is Roe v. Wade."

55979 PRESIDENTS - WASHINGTON Maurine LaCaff P9112

George Washington, the Delaware.
Not only snipers everywhere,
His troops could not afford
A "George overboard."
That's George's stand-in standin' there.

55980 PRESIDENTS - WASHINGTON Irving Superior P9001

George Washington won some renown,
Fessing up 'bout the tree he cut down.
But "You dope!" was the quote
When he stood in that boat.
"Sit down! If you fall in, you'll drown."

55981 PRESIDENTS - WASHINGTON Larry Hollister

George Washington, his portrait file.
Since wooden dentures were the style,
Tight-lipped he would pose
For each artist knows
He'd get splinters if he would smile.

55982 PRESIDENTS - WASHINGTON Irving Superior P9001

I wrote her from old Valley Forge:
"Dear Martha, thy sticky brown gorge...
I miss it so well...
I dream of thy smell...
Oh Blimey, I've stepped in some George!"

55983 PRESIDENTS - WASHINGTON H

On George, "I cannot tell a lie,"
We know he chopped but don't know why.
Improve the view?
Build up his thew?
"I'm sick and tired of cherry pie!"

55984 PRESIDENTS - WASHINGTON Irving Superior P9502

George Washington at Valley Forge
Where hungry soldiers dream of gorg-
Ous women they'd eat,
Or use for their heat,
When they would from the Valley forge.

55985 PRESIDENTS - WASHINGTON Irving Superior P9001

Dear Martha, on taking your dare,
I did cross the cold Delaware.
But I nearly froze
My tail to my toes;
Next time I WILL wear underwear!

55986 PRESIDENTS - WASHINGTON Travis Brasell

On view at Mount Vernon: a wreath,
His ceremonial sword in its sheath,
His gold epaulets,
Brass buttons (two sets),
And one set of wooden false teeth.

55987 PRESIDENTS - WASHINGTON Laurence Perrine P9501

George said, "I can not tell a lie."
His father said, "Never say die!
If you put your will to it,
I'm sure you can do it.
But you must make a really hard try."

55988 PRESIDENTS - WASHINGTON Laurnece Perrine P9005

Well broads, we are full of compassion;
We hand out your daily come ration.
Every night a good boff;
It should be enough,
Executed in orderly fashion.

55989 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

I was driving on top of a levee
In my custom-built '64 Chevy.
I pulled over to sleep;
When I woke to a beep,
And found me attacked by a bevy.
(bevy - group of 1. quail 2. amorous women)

55990 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE   Boxer   T9801

As long as you girls are curvaceous,
Who cares if you're thick or sagacious?
If uplift you dream
Of, just rub in my cream;
Unlike duct tape it's proven efficacious.

55991 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

A lad from far-off Transvaal
Was lustful, but tactful withal.
He'd say, just for luck,
"Mam'selle, do you fuck?"
But he'd bow 'till he almost would crawl.

55992 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE   L0115

A smart-aleck hick named Jack Cass
Often whistles at dollies who pass.
Of some the reaction
Gives him great satisfaction,
For they often go down in the grass.

55993 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE   Grand Prix Lim 119

Propositioned by Buddy McClure,
A titsome blonde love with allure
Said, "You seem to lack zing,
But I've got a hot thing,
So my answer to you, Bud, is SURE!"

55994 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE   Grand Prix Lim 239

CPA Cornelius Drext,
Consulted by a dame, oversexed.
"Help me, goddamn!
To screw Uncle Sam!"
He said "Yes if I can be next!"

55995 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Marsha Magee TP9806

There was a young fellow from Brighton
An elderly spinster did frighten.
He held her by the wrist
Then said, "Cease and desist,
For lovin's much better than fightin'!"

55996 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Albin Chaplin

I did it. I stood in her garden
And shouted, "Come fuck!" She said, "Pardon?"
And flashed me a smile
But I splashed half a mile;
Not ideal for maintaining a hard on.

55997 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

But although once again I'm in traction,
I can't get enough of your action;
It won't put me off you,
I'll have you and boff you,
And give you complete satisfaction.

55998 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Jim Weaver Collection

A lecherous salesman named Leeth
Would always feel girls underneath.
The young ladies down South
Gave him busts in the mouth,
While up North, he got cracks in the teeth.

55999 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Albin Chaplin 3024-1880

A horny, uncouth little runt
Treated girls in his manner so blunt.
He would talk to them, not
Because friendship he sought,
But because they were owners of cunt.

56000 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Al Chaplin P0302

Instead of a charity box,
For good causes I use my sox
To collect public money.
But if she's a honey,
I whisper, "Come delve in my jocks."

56001 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

"I would", to his date murmured Dick,
"Amuse you by flicking my Bic;
But my fuse has been lit,
So I'd deem it more fit,
To enthuse you by dipping my wick!"

56002 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

To assure yourself getting a slice,
Proposition all dames at least twice.
If your whispers and hugging
Don't start one to slugging,
Your second attempt may prove NICE.

56003 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Grand Prix Lim 839

A cinema star who got famous,
Grabbed a waitress to feel what a dame is.
"Let us eat, let us drink,"
The ham said with a wink,
"And make Mary, if that's what your name is."

56004 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Don Moore P0204

Now you are really in luck;
I won't wrap you in the tape, duct.
For others have burst
At the size of my wurst,
But you will enjoy our first fuck!

56005 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Archie

At the Bell was one hot, Latin mama,
So I asked of her, "¨Como se llama . . . ?"
Before crying, "-Carajo!"
As I dropped my last taco . . .
(. . . but she fed me hers later en cama).

56006 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

There was an old man of Montbello
Who met a young girl who said, "Hello."
"Well, enough has been said,
Let us both get to bed.
I'm a man of few words," he did bellow.

56007 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Albin Chaplin 3024-0270

Oh vandal of velvet and vice,
With breasts so perkily nice!
Your lustful gyrations
Make for phallic elations.
Oh, why won't a ten-spot suffice?

56008 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl from South Philly
Who quit Greenpeace cause she thought it silly.
I said, " Don't worry, Gail,
If you still want to pet a whale,
Just undo my zipper and free willy!"

56009 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Anon

I'm a horny, insensitive lunk,
Who thinks foreplay all hooey and bunk.
Bend yourself 'cross that chair,
With your ass in the air,
And I'll spackle your cervix with spunk.

56010 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

I'll eat it with all of the trimmin',
The same way that I like my women.
I'm cock o' the walk
So get on my stalk,
And I'll get down to slammin' that quim in

56011 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

The ladies all think I'm a prick,
But calling me names will not stick.
If me you can handle
By holding a candle,
Come over and get on my wick

56012 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

I called him a randy old goat.
Then he chuckled deep in his throat,
"You bet I am, dear
So, get over here --
There's bits of my body in bloat."

56013 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

A Scout helped a lady go through
A busy street crossing in Kew.
She said, "Can I repay
Your good deed for today?"
Said the Boy Scout, "Just give me a screw."

56014 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Albin Chaplin 3024-2333

We're running along through the grass,
When Charlie falls right on his ass.
"Hey, Babe," the jerk said,
"Come here. Gimmie head!"
The damn guy just ain't got no class.

56015 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

An everglades chick I did woo,
One evening; My tool really grew.
Driving down a dark road,
How I drooled as I crowed:
"I'm going to Tampa with you!"

56016 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Allen Wolverton

So let's all agree and not scoff,
Or criticise, whimper or wrath,
We give you the eye,
You raise your skirts high,
And show us the good stuff straight off.

56017 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Tim Fisher

There once was a man named Magruder,
Who lived with a stripper and wooed her.
She said it was rude
To get wooed in the nude,
So Magruder got ruder and screwed her.

56018 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Anon

Then, a cop who was walking his beat,
Came upon this virgin young treat.
He, being wise
Said "Don't mind the size.
I'll now show you who's got the meat!"

56019 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Jim Weaver Collection

I called out into the ether,
Lusting for my Thweet Peether.
Ith it really you?
Have you come to do
Me? (Or just some heavy breather?)

56020 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Ericka

I've put your kiss here in my pocket,
Right next to my anxious crotch rocket.
I hope you don't mind
My tool wants me to find,
A way into your warm wet socket.

56021 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

Believe me my dear, there's no boasting;
I'm dying to give you a roasting.
My hormones won't rest
Till I'm on your chest,
And my glockenspiel you are hosting.

56022 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

You'll never have to strip your own clothes
Unless you're a stripper, I suppose.
So come on and shake it,
And all, please, off take it,
And then my thirst slake it with those! (*)(*)

56023 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

When I saw this young girl from Nebraska,
I was seized with the urge to unmask her.
As to how she would feel
If I asked her to peel,
I admit Idaho -- but Alaska!

56024 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Keith MacMillan A075A

There was a young man of Hoboken
Who was well known for being outspoken.
When a girl said, "What next?"
He would say, "Let's get sexed."
And within half an hour, he'd be pokin'.

56025 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE   Isaac Asimov

Said old Dick to a quite famous beauty,
"I think that it's my bounden duty
To give you the measure
Of my tip for your pleasure --
And by "tip" I don't mean a gratuity."

56026 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE   Isaac Asimov

At a party a girly named Speers
Found everyone else there, were queers.
Cried the frail with a wail
As she sat on her tail,
"I ain't been propositioned for YEARS!"

56027 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE   Grand Prix Lim 102

Most lines don't require much luck,
So remember one thing when you're stuck:
The ultimate goal --
Get your dick in the hole.
You can try, "Hey c'mon, let's fuck!"

56028 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

So's I can strip you of your scanties,
Those wonderful silky smooth panties,
And lick you up slick
'Fore I slide in my dick,
And you ride 'til we both have the ranties!

56029 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

A lecherous fellow named Babbit,
Asked a girl if she'd fuck it or nab it.
Said she, "From long habit,
I fuck like a rabbit,
So I'd rather cohabit than grab it.

56030 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE L1369

A horrid old lady of Summit,
Every time she got laid, had to vomit.
And although she would groan,
When her man got a bone,
"Give it here", she would say, "and I'll gum it."

56031 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE L1617

There was a young man named Mick,
Who wanted a girl suck his dick.
Seated next at a bar,
Said, "I know who you are!"
And placed her lips on his prick.

56032 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Louvies,
Who tickled his girl in the boobies,
And as she contorted,
He looked down and snorted,
"My prick wants to get in your movies!"

56033 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE L1609

A man asked my wife, "May we fuck?"
"I'm flowing. Your cock let me suck.
You can knock up at will
My daughter--maid still--
And cream off my sons, just for luck!"

56034 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Clement Wood G0744

I'm a single young man, quite sincere,
Asking you to accompany me, dear.
The journey, of course,
Will be on a horse;
You in front, and me in the rear.

56035 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

A confirmed multilinguist, I fear,
Finds conditions for flirting severe.
A girl scarcely knows
The resonse to a beau's
"Bitte, couchez avec mich, my dear."

56036 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Isaac Asimov

I also can't think when I'm crooked;
A few licks was all that it took, kid.
And now that I'm straight,
Please bend for my eight
Inch missile that longs to be fooked.

56037 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Anon

Can you recommend a good bitch?
I've gotten the seven-year itch.
My balls are all blue
And loaded with goo.
I need to get inside that niche!

56038 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Coolbreeze

My girlfriend won't give me a look in;
Her dildo takes care of the fuckin'.
Are there any spare cracks?
I must empty my sacks
And if not, hows about a good suckin'.

56039 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE F Ormatsee

For a billion dollars I'll play
Any game, or a roll in the hay.
I'm low on my cash
And hard in a flash;
Beauty's only a lightswitch away.

56040 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

A philosopher, finding a stone-
Blind whore in a tropical zone,
Said "Miss, if you please,
Dine down on your knees,
Al fresco, and nibble my bone!"

56041 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

Rose's are red; it is true.
And Violet's are probably bue.
But your nipples my love
Are like Heaven above;
Can I suck them and give you a screw?

56042 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE PeterW

I won't deny I like quim-eatin',
And also my zurd likes quim beatin'.
My jism will fly
Into your fur pie;
You'll not complain as I'm compleatin'.

56043 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

Your 52 Double-F tits
Don't frighten me, mama! My bits
However will shivver
Your kidneys and liver,
When shoved up the place where you sits.

56044 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

Last night a phone call obscene
Was left on my answer machine.
The sounds of him breathing,
But no number leaving,
I think that is really so mean.

56045 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

A towering boor named Infernal
Sported organs of sex internal.
When an insensitive lass
Did take him to task,
He replied, "Contraria contrarilis curantur-al."
(opposites cure opposites)
56046 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

A rapacious young man named McGee
Who was out on a big screwing spree,
Said, "Let those who don't fuck
Take a quick quiet duck --
The rest better pass it out free."

56047 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE G0651

Here's Jon, who could never think straight;
His raging hormones...now sedate.
And RanDog once randy,
Thinks offering his candy
Will put me in some frenzied state.

56048 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Anon

There once was a young man so horny,
He couldn't say anything corny.
He said, "I'm not joking,
I'm due for some poking.
Come play with my thing that is thorny.

56049 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Jim Weaver Collection

A workman who dwelt in Wyre Piddle
Met a maiden and posed her a riddle.
"I find I'm afire
With carnal desire:
My poker is hot -- is your griddle?"

56050 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Harold C Bibby

Though your head may look like a 'tater,
And your ass couldn't be that much greater,
I'll flip you around,
Shove your face to the ground,
And pork you from now until later.

56051 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

A young girl, all her money was spent up,
And her frustrations she did keep well pent up.
Said her landlord, "A shock!
If you don't suck my cock,
I'm gonna have to raise your rent up!"

56052 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

Every time I see Bee's derriere,
My rocket feels urges so rare.
In my head I know Bee
Wouldn't shack up with me,
But I still have my rockets red glare!

56053 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Grand Prix Lim 266

A horny Canuck one fine day,
So eager with his love to lay,
Said in words very brief,
Writ on red maple leaf,
"So how 'bout a roll in the hay?"

56054 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Robyn

I love how she looked at me - panic!
In my red suit I looked quite Satanic.
But hey, 'Cei la Vie',
It's just you and me,
But I thought it was very romantic!

56055 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

My passions today have been heightened;
The bulge in my jeans is now tightened.
The denim is ripping;
There's something white dripping.
The monster's head throbs -- are you frightened?

56056 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Jon Gearhart

Amidst the confusion of a crowd,
Dirty Joe fondled young Miss Dowd.
She was shocked and afrighted,
And yet so excited,
That she moaned for help, but not loud!

56057 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Lims For Year - 01

My grandfather clock in the hall
Will strike those nine chimes when you call;
I'm ready, dear heart,
For your legs to part;
My cock, like my clock, stands quite tall!

56058 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

They say that love's like a sweet rose
That over the years grows and grows.
The petals spread wide,
Letting pollen inside;
Spread yours and I'll give you a dose!

56059 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Tiddy Ogg

At a party, a girl said "I would
Play strip poker if I could.
But that would be hard...
We don't have any cards."
So I stripped and I poked her real good!

56060 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Possum TP9802

In my new clean regime I can't settle;
For my Hollyhock's harder than metal.
I'd better r-rush
B-before I g-gush.
I'll be round in a second, P-Petal.

56061 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

A deplorable fellow named Sloane,
Once called twenty girls on the phone.
He asked each if they'd screw.
Each replied, "Nuts to you!"
So the poor guy sits home all alone.

56062 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Isaac Asimov

If I impress her I might get a lay,
But I'm struggling for something to say.
I'm so terribly shy.
At last I let fly,
"Do you know I've had three shits today?"

56063 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Kim and Sam

We told the new steno named Kay:
"Stock broking's okay as to pay...
If you go for coition
You'll keep the position,
Otherwise you're just here for today..."

56064 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Grand Prix Lim 574

You're fat and you're sloppy and smelly,
And you spend all your time watching telly.
But treat me real nice,
And you'll maybe entice
Me to shoot off a load in your belly.

56065 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

As a swatter, I swatted a fly;
As a batter, I batted a fly.
As a lover, I'm ready
To lift up a Teddy,
And gladly unzip a fly.

56066 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Jim Weaver Collection

A haughty young damsel named Rose,
Is peculiar how men do propose.
To "Let's have intercourse,"
She says gaily, "Of course,"
But to "Lets fuck", she turns up her nose.

56067 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE L1527

There once was a surfer named Buck
Who drove round in a 20-ton truck.
He opened the door
And called out to a whore
To ask if she wanted a fuck!

56068 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Jim Weaver Collection

A musician from Wooloomoloo
Took a girl home he wanted to screw.
When he asked, "Will you play?"
She thought music, "Okay,"
But he pulled out his didgeridoo.

56069 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Don Moore

A destitute lady named Flossa
Was begging for food in Mombossa.
She appealed for some meat
From a Pole, name of Pete,
So he slipped her his eight inch kielbasa.

56070 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Albin Chaplin 3024-0145

There was a young lady from Chisworth
Who asked a young man "What is this worth?"
As she lifted her skirt.
He became quite alert
And said "All I possess on this earth!"

56071 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE Anon

Big Bob, let's just run off together;
We sound like two birds of a feather.
I can pee when I stand,
Cause I'm really a man!
How you feel about whips, chains and leather?

56072 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

In my trousers is a brightly glowing rod;
I love to talk about my bod.
But in bars it won't work;
I'm considered a jerk,
And sometimes considerably odd.

56073 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

The rod in my pocket glows brightly;
I offer to showcase it nightly.
They point and they stare,
'Cause it's covered in hair.
From now on, I'll use Rogain more lightly!

56074 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE

To her boss, said a typist, Miss Hyatt,
"I am through -- take a kite and go fly it.
For I seek a transition
To a better position."
Said her Boss, "Please undress and let's try it!"

56075 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Albin Chaplin   3024-2985

Said a naked young sailor named Chuck,
To his cunt, "Kid, I'm shit out of luck.
I'm due back at the dock,
But I've got a stiff cock;
Spread your legs and I'll throw you a fuck."

56076 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Jim Weaver Collection

The honey you'll get when you quaff
My stem will engorge your carafe;
If your honey-sucker
Is ready to pucker,
My stem is now standing full-staff.

56077 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK

When a girl's introduced to McGrew,
He askes her flat out, if she'll screw.
In most every case,
He gets slapped in the face,
But he claims he gets screwed a lot, too.

56078 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Pierce Evans

A curious youth from Vancouver
Espied a cute lass in the Louvre;
He sneaked up behind,
Asked, "Please, do you mind?"
Then practiced the Heimlich Maneuver.

56079 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Armand E Singer   541

Hey Lady; I hope you're not spooked,
For I've crept up behind and unhooked.
Now off with your scanties
And tiny red panties;
You ready? Prepare to be fooked!

56080 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK

I've have a hot throbbing erection
Aimed right at your pink wet mid-section.
And if you act quickly
I'll give you for free
Your gynecologic inspection.

56081 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Jon Gearhart

Well, quick hon, we still have some time;
I'll hurry while you're in your prime.
Lie back, take it easy;
I'm feeling quite sleazy,
As onto your hard cock I climb.

56082 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK

Oh maiden of beauty astounding,
Your hair soft, your voice so sweet sounding...
Enough of this crap,
Come sit on my lap;
My todger will give you a pounding.

56083 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Tiddy Ogg

"On your lap," she said, "I am not able."
So I bent her over the table.
I gave her the biz;
Left her dripping with jizz;
I think that her name, it was Mabel.

56084 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Tiddy Ogg

Your sweet and delightful, sweet Mabel.
For you there's some soft furry sable.
It's a very nice coat
From your knees to your throat.
Now can we fuck on the table?

56085 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Archie

About romance I haven't a clue;
That much stuff I just don't do.
But if you just want to fuck,
Then I guess your in luck;
Come take off your clothes and let's screw.

56086 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK

But hark; sounds like Glad at the door.
"Oh Gladys, come in!" I implore;
"This percy I'm flashin'
Needs boffin' with passion
Then tenderly nursed when it's sore."

56087 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK

Said a man to a maiden of Sicily,
"Can a man give you a fuck, or can't he?"
She said with a grin,
"Sure, shove it right in,
But pronto, I beg, not al dente."

56088 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK

Climbing stairs in the middle school's hall
We looked up to a sight to enthrall.
We saw with our eyes,
Little Flora May's thighs,
Rosy cheeks, and pink panties and all.

56089 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Liam na Baeg

I did dare at the top of the stair,
'Cause I thought that my chances were fair,
To get a good feel,
Before she could reel,
But I didn't have much of a prayer.

56090 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Liam na Baeg

I walked up, put my hand on her back.
Then she elbowed me; gave me a whack.
'Cause this sweet young belle
Knew me far too well.
I had tried it before, once, alack.

56091 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Liam na Baeg

"Bet you wouldn't dare try it," said Keith,
After getting a view from beneath.
I accepted his dare
To touch Flora May there --
And promptly lost three of my teeth.

56092 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   John Miller

A nice country gal's going to waste?
To neglect that, might get me disgraced!
If your thighs you would spread;
Put your hands on my head;
Just lean back, I'll have me a taste!

56093 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK

I'm just an adventurous colt,
Who's taken a shine to a dolt.
Now quit being naive,
And stand to receive
This rigid and pendulous bolt.

56094 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Anon

It was not my intention to mock
Your undoubtedly wonderful knock-
ers. Now lift up your frock
And prepare for a shock;
I've a rock of a cock in my jock.

56095 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Jim Weaver Collection

A brash young bloke in Australia,
Said he to a maiden, "I'll nail ya."
So she followed this bore
From his adult book store,
And purloined his paraphernalia.

56096 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   The Sailor   P0310

"I love how with kisses you shower me;
I ache for your lips to devour me.
An innocent virgin
I be, but I'm urgin'
You -- Screw me! Debauch me! Deflower me! "

56097 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK

I've gathered a dozen fresh eggs,
Filled bottles with 'shine from my kegs,
Fetched skins from the tanners,
And polished my manners
To greet you -- now spread your damn legs.

56098 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Travis Brasell

Romancing me? That was your goal?
No wonder you're fucking a foal.
At least, I would think
You would offer a drink.
Come forward and show me your pole.

56099 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Bonnie

Forgive me for being a brute
Whose skills at amour ain't astute.
But, Hell, have some whiskey;
It's time to get frisky.
Drop down, open wide, suck my root!

56100 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Travis Brasell

Sweet Kiwi, adorable goddess,
I'm glad your not timid or modest.
I ache for a hump
On your plump ample rump,
And I'm coming to rip off your bodice.

56101 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Peter Wilkins

"Oh come, dear, let's climb up this hill
And look down on the riverside mill.
What a beautiful view
Of the countryside, Hugh;
So romantic a vista", sighed Jill.

56102 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Peter Wilkins

"I couldn't give a stuff or a bollock
How scenic the vista bucolic;
And as for romance",
He said, dropping his pants,
"Suck my knob and get ready to frolic."

56103 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   Peter Wilkins

I asked her: "Do you want a FAQ?"
She agreed and she lay on her BAQ.
So on her I pounced
And happily bounced,
Till she said, "OK that's your lot, JAQ."

56104 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - QUICK   TiddyOgg

I looked in the mirror today
And saw traces of silver and gray
In my hair and I thought,
"How distinguished; I ought
To find many a chick for a lay."

56105 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES

So I said most politely, "Hey you;
Do you fancy a suck and a screw?"
To a dozen young chicks
But the answer was nix,
'Til I heard a familiar moo.

56106 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES

My Cheri; what a beautiful sight!
Can I suck on your nipples tonight?
Am I getting a rise?
Put your hands on my thighs;
Can you feel that my trousers are tight?

56107 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES

I'm hot for your body and steamin';
Assure me I'm not merely dreamin'.
To give you a kiss
Would be ultimate bliss,
And I promise no premature creamin'.

56108 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES

I'm an expert at making romance,
So I says to the dame at the dance,
"Could it be there's a mirror
In your pocket, my dear?
I keep seeing myself in your pants."

56109 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES

Yes, an expert you are and so daring,
To question the dame in your caring.
But aren't you ashamed
When your skills are defamed,
Being seen in her pants you are wearing?

56110 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES

You told me quite clearly, my lance
Was welcome inside of your pants;
As long as I wooed
You and wasn't too crude,
I'd be in, so you said, with a chance.

56111 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

Remember that dinner and dance?
I wooed you with love and romance.
I bought you champagne
And red roses, sweet Jane,
In the hope I'd get into your pants.

56112 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

And then there was Sunday in France;
I thought I was in with a chance.
Remember we kissed
And you didn't resist
But you laughed at my trouser advance.

56113 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

Well fuck it! I'm taking my chance.
Get naked and rip off your pants.
Just cut out the crap
And come sit on my lap,
And I'll give you a taste of romance.

56114 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

The sight of my ruby wet lips
And some of his composure slips.
He wants it so bad,
He feels iron-clad.
"Let's Play 'Sink the Bismarck'" he quips.

56115 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES

The Bismarck, a fine battleship,
And as for the site of those lips,
We're happy to play
Torpedo's away;
Let's watch it explode on your hips.

56116 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES

They called her a prude, it is true;
But demure, she answered on cue:
"I'd rather respond
To a subtle come-on,
Than to walk up and say, 'Hey, let's screw!"

56117 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES

Beneath that facade she was rude;
She had thoughts which were vulgar and crude.
But her innocent eyes
Belied dampness of thighs,
And the fact she'd been recently screwed.

56118 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

When the A.J.L. gentleman begs,
Ladies squawk like they're laying square eggs;
He's got to be blunt,
And emphatically grunt:
"Come here bitch! Lie down! Spread your legs!"

56119 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES Allen Wolverton

That is why you go out in the dark,
Taking long lonely walks in the park,
Up and down every trail
On the hunt for some tail
From those females, four-footed that bark!

56120 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES Going2later

Myfanwy! Don't dilly and dally;
Just run that half-mile up the valley
From Llanfairpwligwyn...
To the Sheep Shearer's Inn;
I'll be waiting for you in the alley.

56121 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

I hope that Myfanwy turns up
For I'm itching to fondle and cup
Her sweet titties and nips,
Feel the curve of her hips
And up-end her to give her a tup.

56122 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

Good grief <shiver shiver> it's cold
In this alley; Myfanwy I'll scold
If she doesn't turn up
Very soon for a tup,
'Fore the forstbite takes serious hold.

56123 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

Jeezus, it's now minus two,
And my things turning purple and blue.
If I don't get a boff
Soon, my nuts will fall off.
But hark! Myfanwy! That you?

56124 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

Myfanwy? <dead silence -- wee bleat>
It's a little lost lambkin; how sweet.
<Gambol frolic> You'll do
For a screw, little ewe,
So brace yourself now for a treat.

56125 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

A picnic out in the moonlight;
We'll drink a few beers; not get tight.
You won't need a nickel
To taste of this pickle,
But promise me that you won't bite.

56126 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES

I'll not bite, I will just lick
Your pickle and make it slick.
It will make you moan
And shout and groan,
And then I will ride that joystick.

56127 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES

They called her a prude, that is true.
Demurely she answered, "Fuck you...
If you want to make out,
Don't act like a lout,
By saying, "Hey baby, let's screw!'"

56128 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES Bluebird TP9806

Most gals like a wee bit of class;
They tend to recoil when you're crass.
If you want to make out,
Don't act like a lout,
Or say things like, "Baby, nice ass!"

56129 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES Bluebird TP9806

To a party, a man from Toledo
Went, wearing no more than a Speedo.
With a drink in his cup
And his periscope up,
He sought subdebs he could torpedo.

56130 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES Anon

Also there, from down near Escondido,
Was a man with the opposite credo.
He preferred to use taste,
Not because he was chaste,
But you get more tail while in a tuxedo.

56131 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES Anon

A perverted young dude on a bench
Offered to do something French.
The girl, she said "Now?
"You don't even know how."
He just smiled and pulled out a wrench.

56132 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES

Said the girl to the dude, "You've got guts!
Your offer is tempting me but
Your knowledge of women
Just leaves my head swimmin'.
Do you think that my nipples are nuts?"

56133 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES

I wish men engaged in courtship,
Instead of this shot from the hip:
"Hey, Babe, wanna screw?"
Geez, guys! Get a clue!
The lust without love is a gyp!

56134 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES

I like blaming things on you guys,
From warts to the size of my thighs.
I think you're right, too,
And more than a few
Sex partners lose out on the prize.

56135 PROPOSITIONS - CRUDE - ZSERIES

My sweetest delectable Julie,
I love you etc. most truly;
I hope you don't mind
That your lovely behind,
Is the cause of my member unruly.

56136 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Peter Wilkins

You lecher! You bounder! You rake!
How dare you makes eyes at my shak-
Ing, scantily clad,
Derriere? You cad!
My brolly shall make your head ache!

56137 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Julie Arbuthnot

Well if you don't fancy our Pete,
My epee you'll find hard to beat.
I've whetted my sword,
Just so I get onboard,
And wiggle your bare country seat.

56138 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Ericka

I'm surrounded by lechers and rakes,
All waving their big one-eyed snakes!
It's too much of a whirl!
I'm an innocent girl!
I'm afraid I don't have what it takes.

56139 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Ericka

You may well be right 'bout the fakin',
But in one thing, I think you're mistaken.
It's surely the rakes
That have what it takes,
While you got what's doing the takin'!

56140 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Sem

Ah Sem, You have dealt me a blow;
I'm floored by the lim you let go.
You say that the rakes
Have got what it takes...
Does this mean that you think I'm a ho'?

56141 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Ericka

I'd not want to be such a dork
As to use such pejorative talk,
'Bout a gal I don't know';
I can't call you a ho'.
But we could share a nice garden fork?

56142 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Sem

Seven-eights is a mightly slim screw
For a beauty as nifty as you.
Do you think that my bolt
And nuts like a colt
At two and a quarter, might do?

56143 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED John Miller

Even more than the length, it's the heft
Of the metal engaging your cleft.
My american fine,
Will not doubt align
With your metric, unless it turns left.

56144 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED John Miller

Now John, I would love to have sex
With a stud like you, down in Tex-
As. But I don't dare
For your nuts are square
Amd my socket only fits hex.

56145 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Ericka

Those words I find utterly wrenching.
You mean there is no way of clenching
My tool at the tip,
With your famous lock-grip,
While your fine six-point box gets a drenching?

56146 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED John Miller

I'm saddened and somewhat offended;
You don't want your socket distended,
By nuts that are square.
Do you have a spare
Ajustable? Slip? Open-ended?

56147 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED John Miller

A stud who was totally buff,
Thought he would strut his tough stuff.
He leered at the girl,
Who thought him a churl,
And asked if she's getting enough.

56148 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED OgniGioia

She looked at him straight in the eye,
This creep who belonged in a sty,
And said, "An I.Q.
Of at least one or two
Is needed, so please don't apply!"

56149 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED OgniGioia

There once was a fellow named Bond
Who propositioned a good-looking blonde.
But she said, "No such luck.
Just go fuck a duck."
So he did. Now he lives near the pond.

56150 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Michael Weinstein P8610

I went up to this chick in red,
And requested her presence in bed.
She whipped out her mace,
Sprayed it in my face,
And kicked me right in the head.

56151 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Dylan Van Seegopaul

There once was a young man from Borneo,
Who said to his girl friend, "Why scorn me so?
I may run around bare
Covered only with hair,
But have you had a guy near as horny? No!

56152 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

I answered the phone for you, dear.
The message was, "Is the coast clear?"
I'd call the Coast Guard,
You big tub of lard,
But I want you to just disappear.

56153 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young laddie named Baily,
Who met a nice lass at a ceilidh. (??-McW)
Hard to understand,
He sat and held her hand;
She was there from Haifa, an Israeli.

56154 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Arthur Pattaffy

Her feet tapped to the sound of the fiddle;
She jiggled as if on a griddle.
Can I take you home?
She said, hair she must comb,
And Shalom as she left in the middle.

56155 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Arthur Pattaffy

"Jump into my bed", I implored,
While I was as stiff as a board;
But no answer I see
To my desperate plea.
Now it seems I've been sorely ignored.

56156 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Peter Wilkins

A young teacher from far-off Bombay
Turned down a request for a lay,
Nicely couched in a note,
Wherein the fellow who wrote,
Had spelled "intercoarse" with an "a".

56157 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Isaac Asimov

I'm just living the life of a monk;
I can't get the guys here to boink.
It's just as I fear;
To get noticed here
Must a gal curl her tail and say "Oink!"?

56158 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED

There was a young lad at the lake,
Too obviously out on the make.
He would've done better
If he'd hustled by letter --
No lassie would give him a shake.

56159 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

My hand gently ran across her skin
And the idea came to me to sin.
So I kissed her lips
And then touched her hips.
The docs say I'll not walk ever again.

56160 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED   A S BAIN

A lesbian living in Klondike
Was known about town for her blonde dike.
When a man in great heat
Offered her his sex, neat,
She said, "Nuts to squares, and your fronde, Ike."

56161 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED   Grand Prix Lim 961

Said a straitlaced Bostonian lass,
"I don't mind a polite sort of pass.
But that dreadful old bore
Took me for a whore,
And offered one buck for my ass!"

56162 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED   Edward Leer

An obnoxious young fellow named Freddie
Tried to get in the pants of Miss Hedy.
But she told him "You twit!
I don't think you'll fit.
There's one asshole in there already!"

56163 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED   Karen B

There was a young man from Belle Isle,
Who said to his girl, "If you'll, I'll."
"I'm willing," said she,
"But first I must see
How you look as I walk down the aisle."

56164 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED   John Ciardi

There was a young lady name Jo,
Who always said, "Thank you, but no,"
Which is poised and polite,
But never does quite
As well as, "Sure, Buster, let's go."

56165 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED John Ciardi

I noticed that old lady Ruth
Is getting quite long in the tooth.
When offered a shag,
The feisty old hag
Told me she would rather a douche.

56166 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED SFA

Said a middle-aged housewife named Pratt,
"Can you damned men think only of That?
Put it back in your pants!"
"So much for romance,"
Said her husband, "Go shit in your hat!"

56167 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED John Ciardi

I never have had Miss Defauw,
But it wouldn't have been quite so raw,
If she'd only said "No"
When I wanted her so;
But she didn't; she laughed and said "Naw!"

56168 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED L0024

Young Robert on meeting Monique
Tried out his new wooing technique;
He chatted her up
With a "Fancy a tup?"
And got belted from here to next week.

56169 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Peter Wilkins

There was a young lady from Foster;
Some say that she was an imposter.
She poked an old guy
With a fist in the eye.
He shouldn't have tried to accost her.

56170 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED   Aussie Owl

'Twas quarter past four in the morn,
When I woke with a stiffening horn.
"Do you fancy a whirl?"
I remarked to my girl.
"Oh, fuck off", she replied so forlorn.

56171 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED

A randy old Russian named Bret,
Asked a girl to ride in a Corvette.
He asked her, "Com-rade,
Would you like to get laid?"
But the girl slapped his face and said "Nyet!"

56172 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED   Alexander Baron

An unprincipled bounder named Chase
Dropped some hints to his love that were base.
His suggestions subliminal
Were so damn close to criminal,
That she slugged him real hard in the face.

56173 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED   Armand E Singer   209

I know a young girl of La Jolla
Who is suing her former emplolla.
Not knowing a pass meant
A suit for harassment,
He dreamed he could safely enjolla.

56174 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED   John   P9809

"When a weirdo in Delhi", said Jackie,
"Propositioned me till I felt wacky,
And insisted we screw
On his bed of nails, too.
I refused, since it would have been tacky."

56175 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED

A sex-crazy man from Nantucket,
When a chance came his way, then he tuck it.
Until one fateful day,
When a offer quite gay
Was too much, and he told himself, "Fuck it!"

56176 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Anon

The thought of uprooting your fuzz
Has made me forget where I was.
But though I'm a drone,
I'll still make you moan,
Then give you one hell of a buzz.

56177 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED

I've had one too many a beer,
And I've misunderstood you, I fear.
And now you're quite wet,
But please don't forget
That you asked me to come over her.

56178 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Phil T

Come here, let me play with your buns.
If you let me, I'll give you tons
Of attention, yes.
So, please don't confess.
The truth is you only like nuns.

56179 PROPOSITIONS - DENIED Bonnie

While strolling along by the Yangtse,
I met Mai who asked "Do you fangtse
A night of delight?"
"All right gal, it might
Be better than having a wangtse."

56180 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

Because I am known as a loner,
I can't walk around with a boner;
'Cause each gal I pass
Is baring her ass,
Enticing my boner to own her.

56181 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

An Inuit lass near The Pole
Said, "Sweetheart, please fill up my hole.
But before you do,
I am warning you
To warm it up on that hot coal."

56182 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

The Reverend Henry Ward Beecher,
Called a girl a most elegant creature.
So she laid on her back
And, exposing her crack,
Said, "Fuck THAT, you old Sunday School Teacher!"

56183 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE L1373

To buxom ladies, and old lush named Serge
Has become a most terrible scourge.
Pinching bottoms and top,
Day and night, and won't stop,
For he claims it's a biological urge.

56184 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Cyd

One night a big gal, name of Dee,
Said, "Why don't you come home with me?"
Replied Serge with a shiver,
Now I'm all aquiver,
But I use that part only to pee.

56185 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Cyd

When a man queried saleslady Shedd
As to whether a fully made bed
Had springs that were quiet,
She answered, "Just try it!"
As she pulled down the blankets and spread.

56186 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

An antsy-pants dolly named Annie
Remarked as Dan pinched her trim fanny,
"I've been thinking all day,
What a day for a lay,
So your timing is nigh to uncanny!"

56187 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 410

There was a young stud from Montana
Met a fellow inside a cabana.
To set him at ease,
He said, "If you please,
I'd be glad, sir, to peel your banana."

56188 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Limericks Naughty & Gay

A candy store owner named Lutz,
Had hired a young fellow named Butts.
A woman named Mandy,
Said, "Show me your candy,
And then I will look at your nuts."

56189 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Bob Birch P0302

"Watch the hen run away from the cock,"
Averred Joe, "Does it give you a shock?"
Simpered Nan to her man,
"It's a hellish fine plan...
I wish you'd chase ME 'round the block!"

56190 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE   Grand Prix Lim 481

Brand new and how do you do, then.
Join in and have fun with you, then.
Dicks not all that long;
I don't wear a thong;
Am I not too kinky to chew, then?

56191 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

Dear Jon Jon the (pipe fitters' son),
Come clean out my pipes, will ya, Hon?
I'll turn on the spigot,
Of your sticky wicket,
And make all your love juices run.

56192 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

A promiscuous damsel named Carmen,
When drinking, made eyes at the barmen,
And the busboys and waiters,
At the special blue-platers,
At (in short) all the near and the far men.

56193 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE   Isaac Asimov

It's simply a wonderful thing
When a girl sashays by with a swing.
And it's better if she
Comes right up to me,
And hints at a fanciful fling.

56194 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE   Norm Storer   P9912

From morn till sun sets in the west,
Would someone like to fondle my chest,
Make flooded my undie,
And swollen my kitty,
Endless screwing would no doubt be best!

56195 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

His date all aflame with desire,
Told the fireman what she'd require:
At the firemen's ball,
Her ashes he'd haul,
And a hose, please, that reaches the fire.

56196 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Irish

"There's more than one way to get mink,
And if, for one moment, you think
You'd give one away
In exchange for a lay,
I'll whip off my pants in a wink!"

56197 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 770

Oh where is my favorite farm boy?
That sweet one, my own little toy?
If you've a minute free,
You can download from me,
I've one file I think you'd enjoy.

56198 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

A much older woman named Peggy
Had a great set of tits and was leggy.
She loved younger guys;
She would look in their eyes,
And say, "To screw me you must beg me!"

56199 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Richard Long

Two spinsters, Marie and Jean Crocus,
Decided to use hocus pocus
To kindle the lust
Of photographer Just-
In: "Please, Holy Lord, let him focus!"

56200 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

There's more to this life, sure enough,
Than merely libidinous stuff;
There's beer and Bordeaux
And - er - "Katie! Hello!
Yes, I'd sure like a peek at your muff!"

56201 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

Why, dammit; that Katie's a tease;
She promised that if I said "Please",
She'd lift up her dress
And allow me to mess
With - "Just these," she said, baring her knees.

56202 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

Now knees don't quite do it for me,
'Less the target above I can see.
And the aim of the fumble
Is maybe a tumble,
Well leastwise, eventually.

56203 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

But nevertheless as I brooded
On thoughts of her muff, I concluded
That knees were a start
And with luck I might part
'Em and find her sweet pussy denuded.

56204 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

So thinking such thoughts I caressed
Them, in hopes she'd get further undressed;
But in minutes or so
She said, "Sorry. Must go,"
Leaving percy a trifle distressed.

56205 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

I was one of the happy few
Who stood at the end of the queue.
Then guess what? Said Anna:
"I love your banana.
Let's go upstairs and have a nice screw".

56206 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

Its almost a daily encounter;
A fat woman asks me to mount her.
I tell her, "I can't,
But go see Melvin Fant;
A cheap taxidermist discounter.

56207 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE   Travis Brasell

A lady infused with persistence,
Encountered from men much resistance.
Though she raised up her dress
To invite a caress,
Not a finger was raised in assistance.

56208 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-1377

There was a young man of Connecticut
Who tore off a young woman's petticoat.
Said she, with a grin,
"You will have to get in,
For to do nothing more isn't etiquette."

56209 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE   Isaac Asimov

A young fellow, divinely endowed,
Once said, very haughty and proud,
When a girl much too free,
Placed her hand on his knee,
"That isn't my knee, Miss McCloud."

56210 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE   Isaac Asimov

An over-sexed young Sandy Hooker
Says life has up and forsook 'er...
At an orgy affair,
She propositions all there,
And not a damn fellow there took 'er...

56211 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE   Grand Prix Lim 356

Large women, desperate, yell "Glean us!
If you've anything close to a penis."
Alas, some men come
With broom, bottle, or thumb,
So these females aren't always the cleanest.

56212 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a young girl from France
Who liked to pull down young men's pants.
She stripped and she teased them;
She knew how to please them,
And 'not' with a song and a dance.

56213 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE   Jim Weaver Collection

A young lass on a yacht in Glandore,
So tired she could do it no more.
"But I'm willing to try,
So where shall I lie?
On the deck, on the sail, or the floor?"

56214 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE   Linda Marsh Coll

In need of some new satisfaction?
Looking for hot, horny action?
Just come, drop on by,
With an open fly;
One peek, and your meat you'll be scratchin'.

56215 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

There was a young lady of Mass,
Rather lacking, we all thought, in class.
She would stroll Boston Common,
And whenever she saw men,
She'd whimper, "Please, sir, make a pass."

56216 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE John Ciardi

Said a certain young girl named Suzanne,
"Now John, here's a marvelous plan.
I'll pretend that I'll flee
But you catch me, you see,
Then you'll screw me as much as you can."

56217 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Isaac Asimov

Said a forward young patient from Madoc,
To her G.P. "You've got quite a way, doc.
And if able you are
Then I might go so far
As to say, doc, you may, doc, me lay, doc."

56218 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Hugh Oliver 54b

There was a young lady named Rose,
Who liked to slip out of her clothes
When men came to call.
"You are welcome to all,"
She would say, striking pose after pose.

56219 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE John Ciardi

Poor Roger the Lodger was sick
With the measles. His landlady Nic-
Ola showed him her snatch
And said, "If you must scratch,
Practice here, will you, not on your prick."

56220 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

Close to 'long arse 'long coconus tree,
One fellow mary come up 'long me,
Si' down 'long grass,
Igot big fellow arse,
Italk ilike push-push 'long me.
(Melanesian Pidgin English)

56221 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE L0519

Young Perkin from Hurricane was jerkin'
His gherkin over pics of Jane Birkin.
His girlfriend said "Perkin,
Quit workin' your gherkin;
For Birkin, come here, put your dirk in."

56222 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

A "doll" owns the house where I play,
And said this, just the other day,
"That big thing of yours
Will break all my doors,
So put it right here. That's the way!"

56223 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

There was a young widow named Gormley,
Who approached a young man quite inform'ly,
And asked to be screwed.
"Please do not think me rude,"
She explained, "I do not do this norm'ly."

56224 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE John Ciardi

On the sofa, with you, my li'l muffin,
We've smootched 'til we're huffin' and puffin';
C'mon, drop your britches;
I know where it itches;
Let's sooth it with sweet scruffy lovin'.

56225 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

So sad that you've no one to play
Adult games all night and all day.
Invite me on over
For a roll in the clover,
And we'll both peak out 'long the way.

56226 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

A lassie from Taunton (quite bumpy
In all the right places) said scrumpy
Had just the right zing
To put spring in my thing,
And she offered me rumpy and pumpy.

56227 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

I tried it. By god, she was right!
She was squealing in utter delight,
As she sat on my thing
And proceeded to bring
Us to heaven that Saturday night.

56228 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Peter Wilkins

My boss is an amazon girlie
With red hair, tight and all curly.
I jump at her shout
And get my penis out;
Talk about knocking off early!

56229 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Steve Hocking

Consequences heavily do weigh
Upon my mind here today --
Perhaps I should ask
"You UP to the task?"
Please, sir, will you share my duvet?

56230 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

By his sheep the old farmer did stand,
And he held his erection so grand.
Said the milkmaid discreet
With her pants at her feet,
"I can beat what you hold in your hand."

56231 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Albin Chaplin

There was an Old Man of the Dee,
Who was sadly annoyed by a she:
When she said, "May I love it?"
He replied, "You can shove it,
If only you'll sit on my knee."

56232 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Edwardian Leer 069

There once was a young man named Lance,
At his dictionary he never would glance.
Said a smart little lass,
With a great little ass,
"Spell 'lingerie' to get into my pants."

56233 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Laura S Baxter

I met a jung frau from Geneva,
And asked her if she would relieve a
Stiff throb to my gland.
She said, "Not by hand;
You'd best stick that thing in my beava."

56234 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Tiddy

There once was a maiden disactical,
In appearance -- well, somewhat stalactical,
Who said to her steady,
"I'm willing and ready" --
I leave it to you, was it tactical?

56235 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE   Princeton Tiger   P0007

Her name, so she said, was Clarisse;
Her mound was a soft golden fleece.
As she lay there in bed,
It was then that she said,
"Would you boys like to tear off a piece?"

56236 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE   Al Willis   P9708

A compromise. You keep young Willie
And I'll keep Veronica chilly.
For occasional fun days
But maybe on Sundays,
You might like to tickle me silly.

56237 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

A sex-crazed young housewife in Dunsmier,
To her neighbor said: "Please, do comier."
It's time we did grapple,
Put down that red apple;
Love, I have something much yummier!"

56238 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

Two ladies, named Vickie and Nance,
Discovered the Pentatette by chance.
So they offered Van Fleet
A subscription complete
As a way to get into his pants.

56239 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE   John Van Fleet   P9306

Down on your knees sinning curs!
You're here 'til the Big Pussy purrs!
And heaven forbid
You displease me, Tid,
Or out come the TEETH and the SPURS!

56240 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

Cogito, Ego and Sum
Got Rene and his gal a fine room.
When he sat down to think,
She played with his dink,
And invited him up to her womb.

56241 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE TuttaGioia

Now do you think I am a slut?
What is it with all of this smut?
To get in my pants,
Try using romance,
Or I'll kick your nasty old butt!

56242 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Carol

Widow (conscious that time's on the wing)
Fortyish, but still game for a fling,
Seeks fun-loving male,
Mature, but not stale,
With a view to the usual thing.

56243 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Stanley Sharpless

"Halt!", cried Virginia, "Enough!
It's not that your beard is too rough.
Indeed, it's benign
So close up to mine,
But why not attempt the real stuff!"

56244 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Otto Watteau

Frustrated Sultana Faroukh
Said to Ali the Eunuch, "Now loukh,
While the Sultan's away
And can't foukh me today,
I demand that you give me a soukh."

56245 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

A fat lazy fellow named Betts,
Upon his fat ass mostly sets.
Along comes a gal
And says, "I'll fuck you, pal."
Says he, "If you'll do the work, let's."

56246 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE L1376

In the pub with this old wife of Bath,
She sat down and doing the math,
She lifted her skirt.
Said, "Don't think me a flirt,
But it's a terribly well-trodden path."

56247 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Bill Wall

At chit-chat last week with the duchess,
She remarked, "My dear boy, in as much as
His Grace is away,
And it's raining today,
What say we cut up a few touches?"

56248 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE John Ciardi

"When I douse the light," said Miss Dare,
"Get busy and strip yourself bare
And hop into bed."
"What," asked innocent Ted,
"The Hell will we do when we're there?"

56249 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 181

Big Sally hid out in a thicket.
She's lying in wait for Paul Pickett.
Her face like a raisin;
Her manner quite brazen;
She told Paul just where he should stick it.

56250 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Marlene Lewis

There was a young woman named Babby
Who would always get nasty and crabby,
If her man said, "Can't do,"
When she asked for a screw,
And that could be your chance -- quien sabe?

56251 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Isaac Asimov

There was a young woman called Pearl,
Who quite resembled a churl.
When she asked a young man named Tex
Whether he would like to have sex,
"Certainly," quoth he, "Who's the girl?"

56252 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE

When Southern Belles show us their stuff,
And as if we want to play rough,
Us Dixie guys say
Without a delay,
"Yee-haw!" or "Yes Ma'am" or "Sho 'Nuff!"

56253 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE Travis Brasell

A man who was out with his Liz,
Said, "Baby, let's get down to biz."
Said she, "That cain't be,
Less you'se stronger'n me,
But, honey, I reckon you is."

56254 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE L0875

Pierre please light my fire with play;
I'd love to be kindled today.
I'm not really neurotic,
But please get erotic,
'Cause I'm not in a good mood today.

56255 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

Dear Kitten, why a bad mood?
Here let me get you some food;
A late breakfast in bed.
Just relax, rest your head;
Let's see if we can make you feel good.

56256 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

Perhaps a massage is in order,
So as soon as you're ready roll over.
If too hard I press,
Just tell me, "Less!"
I will start with your neck and sholders.

56257 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

Kitten, you're all tied in knots!
Massages, you will need lots.
When I'm finished today,
I want you to stay
Here in bed, while I wash dishes and pots.

56258 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

I've started a hot bath for you,
To get in as soon as I'm through.
I'll bring cold water, and tea
To the bath, just for thee.
There's nothing that I will not do

56259 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

In you go, now I'll do the dishes
And see to each of your wishes
Just call if you need
Anything indeed,
For dinner, I'll make something delicious...

56260 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

"Ah Jeeves," quoth that ass Bertie Wooster,
"Dear Jane don't come round like she used ter."
"Sir, if you recall,
She was not pleased at all,
At your party - she said you abused 'er."

56261 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

"Abused her? No, Jeeves. Though I goosed 'er,
Abuse I cannot be accused o'.
'Twas she abused me,
Claimed me queer as can be,
'Cause her offer of sex, I refused 'er."

56262 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

If I give your phallus a push,
By using pink dye on my bush,
Would you then allow
Me to tease your plow,
With my tender, pink little tush?

56263 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

Your offer has forced a rethink,
And done made me spill all my drink.
Just come sit on my knee
And I'm sure you'll agree,
That my phallus feels lovely in pink.

56264 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

I stared at him with a lewd leer,
Said "Hey, baby, come over here!
Your muscles are nice.
I'm ready for vice!"
He passed out and fell on his rear.

56265 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

I took pity on the poor guy
And got him right inside to my
Most comfortable bed.
But he woke and fled,
While claiming he was awfully shy.

56266 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

I'll be back down your way before long,
To give a few licks to your dong.
If you will provide
A nice bare back ride,
While singing an old cowboy song.

56267 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

Ol' Renegade always rides bare,
Not one stitch of tack does he wear;
In order to ride him,
You must stay astride him,
By locking your legs...if you dare!

56268 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

Down in this canyon so low,
The hard things of life don't come slow;
It rises to gush
White rapids that rush;
My danged old head throbs from the flow!"

56269 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

Ol' Renegade? He is a ripper,
A bucker, a twister, and dipper;
A stud, a big stallion,
A feisty rapscallion
Corralled behind my bulging zipper.

56270 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

Care for some practice with me?
I'm horny as hell now, you see.
Your flute I will play,
By night and by day.
What are we making? Whoopee!

56271 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES Arden

My ex did not handle it well;
He'd soften and fall; it was hell.
So I seek sheer perfection;
Fucking all whose erection
Seeks home in my wide open well.

56272 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES Sister Pooh

The girlies are called meter maids,
I knew one, called Julie Kincaid.
She gave you the choice,
In her gruff manly voice:
"I either get paid or get laid."

56273 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

She looked like the back of a horse,
So everyone paid up of course,
Get sucked 'neath her dress,
You'd best tap SOS
With your feet on the hooter in morse.

56274 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

A horny young man from Des Moines
Felt a fire light up in his loin,
When a darling named Carol
Ripped off her apparel,
And leaped naked unto his groin!!

56275 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

That horny young man from Des Moines?
He's got a pain in his groin
Carol fucked him for hours
And they came in showers.
I wonder if he'll ever loin.

56276 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

How to keep her from wearing him out
Or if they'll continue to bout,
And have long sex fests
That she loves the best,
And if pains will cause him to pout.

56277 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

But I think that the soreness subsides
Each time as into her he slides.
She's got his medicine
As his come jettisons,
Massaging it in as she rides!

56278 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

I'm feeling quite randy tonight --
I'm craving some carnal delight!
My muff is all primed
With incendiary slime...
Would somebody give me a light?

56279 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES ROE

Not a light, but I do have a torch
That will only heat up and not scorch.
Quite soon your hot slime
Will make you feel sublime;
Be discreet and use the back porch.

56280 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES S C Saint

That sounds like a hot toxic muff,
With that incendiary stuff.
Be careful tonight.
Best use a flashlight,
Else you might explode in a puff.

56281 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES Frank Fazed

Did I hear someone mention back porch?
I'll attend with my gun to debauch.
Advice poppa gave:
"When you enter bear's cave,
Don't forget to take both gun and torch."

56282 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES Jack

A stunt I would humbly propose:
I'll poke it clear up to your nose.
I'll snuff out your muff
With hot-lava stuff,
And burn out your brain with the floes.

56283 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES H WHELCHEL

I lie here now in panting glee;
I took your advice precisely, you see.
Now my sinus is clear
And the glow in my ear
Is what's left of my hot lava spree!

56284 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES ROE

I'll lick you ear gently, dear ROE,
And taste of your lava some mo.
Pa-ho-e-ho-e
Flows into the sea,
Cuddling its warm after-glow.

56285 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES H WHELCHEL

While checking you out -- taking stock --
I see that you're hard as a rock.
Let's have some bed sport
Just pull into port.
Put your rocket into my space dock.

56286 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

So she's offering you her hot crotch
And her beaver she wants you to touch.
I speak for us all,
Lad's both short and tall,
When I say "Can we all just please watch?"

56287 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

You may watch your manners, I'd say
Or with that weird gal, you may play.
I ain't got a rocket
All I've got's a socket
And my barn door don't swing her way.

56288 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

"Whistle, and you'll get a cow."
"But mother, I just don't know how."
She puffed and she blew,
But no note came through,
Not even a noise like a sow.

56289 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

"Whistle, and you'll have a man.
That handsome young farmer called Dan."
With lips pursed, brows knitted,
Sweet sounds she emitted.
"Oh mother, just listen; I can!"

56290 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

"Whistle, and you'll have a sheep."
"But mother, I can't make a cheep.
I do try my best
At this terrible test,
But oh, I must fail and just weep."

56291 PROPOSITIONS - FEMALE - SERIES

From the Equinox to Summer Solstice,
A short time to enjoy this.
I propose a new season
That caters to reason:
All year-long to screw and to kiss.

56292 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE S C Saint

When in France I cannot parlez vous;
Don't really understand, entre nous.
So when asking a miss
For much more than a kiss,
I get "Avec moi? Coucher? Voulez vous."

56293 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Richard Robertson P0212

There was a young man named Francois
With a very active boudoir.
He did many a wench
Using five words of French:
"Volle vous coucher avec moi?"

56294 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Chairman Steve

I'm taking this working day off
Because of a cold and a cough.
But now I've stopped sniffing;
I'm feeling quite spiffing;
Would anyone care for a boff?

56295 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE   Peter Wilkins

This works with the fair of our species,
Mainly those gorgeous blonde wee shes.
"I'm trying to Major
In Female pleasure;
Would you care to be my new thesis?"

56296 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE   Gunjan Saraf

If Dolly would give me assent,
She would please me to my heart's content.
If she'd take off her clothes
And reveal the twin does,
I'd gladly make that big ascent.

56297 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE   Jim Weaver Collection

Each day when she went to the hollow,
The lady bird watcher I'd follow;
And once, though I'm shy,
I asked her reply,
"Now this, would you take for a swallow?"

56298 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

I once knew a fellow, a Kosovar,
Who worked as a lowly police officer.
I asked what to do
With young Mary Lou.
He told me, "You really should boff 'er, Sir."

56299 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE   Tiddy

My ranch here has horses and cattle;
I know how the livestock will straddle
Each other in heat,
And hang out their meat:
Would Erm like to borrow a saddle?

56300 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

I bedded a young virgin bird,
But said she, "Please give me your word
You won't steal my hymen
Or squirt any slime in."
I said, "May I burgle a turd?"

56301 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

"Those are very tight trousers, Miss Pink.
Must be hard to get in them, I think."
"It's real easy, you know,
And to be a good Joe,
It is best that you buy me a drink."

56302 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE   Albin Chaplin

A m'sieur from the Bois de Boulogne
Put on some fresh eau de cologne,
Then asked a jeune fille
Just what was her fee,
If he were by Mimi to be blowgne.

56303 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE   Jim Weaver Collection

You sound like you're my kind of gal;
As busy as Erie Canal.
What's more, you're a deal
(Can't resist a free meal).
May I come graze your high chaparral?

56304 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

A thoughtful young fellow named Brown
Spread sawdust on Main Street in town.
To his girl he said, "Dear,
You have nothing to fear;
We'll have fun when the chips are all down."

56305 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Albin Chaplin 3024-2477

Oh, my Sweet Thing, just where have you fled?
Come on back, love, there's nothing to dread;
We'll exchange body heat;
And I'll stroke you so sweet;
In the dark, love, your eyes will glow red!

56306 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

A voluptuous miss of La Jolla
Once complained to her lad, "I adore 'ya,
Yet you never drop in."
He replied with a grin,
"Come around to my place and I'll show 'ya."

56307 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Keith MacMillan A020C

I've got my mind set to go dancing
And dining followed by romancing.
And I'm asking now
If my favorite gal
Wants to join me or skip to depantsing.

56308 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

I'm sorry to say on this line
My only number's sixty nine.
But if some sweet pea
Cares to do it with me,
Then all I can say is, "That's fine!"

56309 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

Said Pete's teacher, "You act like a fool
To sit there manhandling your tool...
As my favorite student
Would it be imprudent
To substitute me after school?"

56310 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE   Grand Prix Lim 698

I watched you undress today
And I knew for a fact I'm not gay.
But I said "What the hell!"
And if you don't tell,
I promise to do what you say!

56311 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

I don't mean to be so derogative
When it is your rightful prerogative
To pose your curiosity
With eloquent velocity;
It's an easily answered interogative!

56312 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

Get your Oomph settled back in that bed!
And I'll prove to you romance ain't dead!
Your bod I'll seduce
Every which way but loose,
'Til you don't know your tail from your head!

56313 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

Said Joe of a woman named Alison,
"That's a lady with whom I would dally, son.
For her body, you see,
Is indubitably
Where I'd like to deposit my phallus on."

56314 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE   Isaac Asimov

There was a young lady of Leek
Who had fifty proposals a week.
Though she never grew tired
Of being admired,
She was often too sleepy to speak.

56315 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Randall Davies P0001

It's time for a cabaret, girls;
Get your kit off and show us your curls.
Come and sit on our knees;
Give us guys a real squeeze;
And you'll find what you're wanting, unfurls.

56316 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

If you think I'm "lewd" -- stick around,
And plant your feet firm on the ground;
'Cause honey, what's coming
Will have your ears humming,
With stuff that will heat up your mound!

56317 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

Sometimes, in your soup, there's a fly,
And everything seems all awry.
But give me a chance --
Your pants'll soon dance,
And the twinkle return to your eye.

56318 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

A fantasy of carnal bliss --
A whole year to screw and to kiss!
Instead of just Spring,
A year-long fling,
The ideas's too perfect to miss!

56319 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Kaylin Brandon

My dear Mr Mortimer Law,
I respect your "pure passion" for moi
I honor your chart
Of the state of your heart"
But why is your hand in my bra?

56320 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Arthur Deex P0304

My dear Mr Mortimer Lee,
I respect your "pure passion" for me.
I honor your chart
Of the state of your heart;
But why is your hand on my knee?

56321 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Laurence Perrine P0304

My dear Mr Mortimer Lie,
I respect your "pure passion," for I
Surely honor your chart
Of the state of your heart,
But why is your hand on my thigh?

56322 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Arthur Deex P0304

Andrea's got all the stuff,
So candidly, I called her bluff.
But she wasn't bluffing,
And soon I was stuffing
And huffing and buffing her muff.

56323 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE H Whelchel

Said a very attractive young Haitian,
"Please begin with a gentle palpation.
If you do as I say,
In the way of sex play,
Why, who knows, there may be fornication."

56324 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Isaac Asimov

A busy old milkman named Haines
Delivered to old spinster Baynes.
She asked, "Have you the time?"
He said, "Yes, but it's prime,
So you'll have to hold on to the reins."

56325 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Albin Chaplin 3024-0186

Joyeux Anniversaire ma cherie;
Come and sit on my knee aujourd 'hui.
You're a spirited wench;
Let me teach you some french;
C'est le langue pour l'amour, you'll agree.

56326 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

We mix spice with sugar each night;
It's become my one true delight.
So bare that spice box
And prepare for some stalks
From my sugar cane, in you so right!

56327 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

You should be as light as a feather,
Breaking free from the tie of the tether,
And journey with me
To bountiful glee,
As we're joined by our passion together.

56328 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

A mechanic who hailed from Peoria,
To his girl said, "I fondly adoria.
Could you lower your pants,
'Cause I'd relish the chance
Just to measure the depth and the boria."

56329 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Keith MacMillan A045B

A British subaltern named Coyne,
Hurrahed! and laid claim to her loin.
Quoth he: "I shall scutch ya
Ways the Kama Sutra
Never dreamed that two lovers could join."

56330 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Jim Weaver Collection

It's boring to brag, yet I will.
My tool has the greatest of skill!
Right now it's turned on,
So why not lay prone,
And I'll ream your hole with my drill.

56331 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

It was silly of Milly to leave
Just because of a question by Steve.
All he said was, "I say
By the way, do you lay?
If you do, let's play Adam and Eve."

56332 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Grand Prix Lim 894

Said an infamous lecher named Tex
As he first spied a cute little Mex:
"I suspect a low I.Q.
But I hope this will strike you:
I can offer a lifetime of sex."

56333 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Armand E Singer 154

He rode the state of Virginia,
Which is very far from Gdinya.
He picked up a girl
Who he took for a whirl,
And when done, said "I'd like to get in ya."

56334 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Jim Weaver Collection

The coed put on her best form
When serving champagne in the dorm.
She asked a lad, "Chuck,
Would you like some Cold Duck?"
He said, "No, just some pussy that's warm."

56335 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Albin Chaplin 3024-2055

There was a young fellow named Bouch,
Who inveigled a girl to a couch.
He said, "Pretty young miss,
I will take you, I wiss,
Horizontally, vertically, crouch."
(wiss - to know)
56336 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE L1643

I've just redone the garage
In green shades of camouflage;
I've rigged up a head,
And a king sized bed,
And a table for your massage.

56337 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Jim Weaver Collection

I thought that I felt a slight squeeze,
More than just one inch above my knees.
Archie, you're misbehavin'.
Must be you're feeling brave 'n
Want something 'thout say'n "May I please?"

56338 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Jim Weaver Collection

So how does a guy here get laid?
I'm not here for chicks who get paid.
I want it for free.
And only for me.
But maybe we'll work out a trade.

56339 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

I guess that it's easy to see,
That you're just as horny as me.
Just hold on a bit
And I'll soon be fit
For business that some call monk-ey.

56340 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

There once was a poor thief named Restal,
Who longed for young virgins, type Vestal.
If they're long in the leg,
He'd be quite keen to beg
For them to be mortar to his pestle.

56341 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Anon

There's a small devil in me tonight;
I'm up, looking for a good fight.
Would you like to tussle
With a little pink muscle?
Come on be my first acolyte.

56342 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

My doctor has cut out my fags;
(The ones that you smoke, you crude wags)
To hide the effects,
I've taken up sex;
So let's have some hot sweaty shags!

56343 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Archie

If you've nothing but sex on your brain
And you're desperate to come yet again,
You can sit on my digit
And wriggle and fidget;
I doubt you'll have cause to complain.

56344 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Jim Weaver Collection

Said a Washington hostess named Moll,
To a subclerk she passed in the hall,
"Once his Excellency goes,
I should like to propose,
That we not stand on strict protocol."

56345 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE John Ciardi

He wanted, but did not want to nag her,
So he made his proposition with a swagger:
"In your sheath I'll place sword,"
But she answered, quite bored,
"That thing is not a sword. It's a dagger."

56346 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Parker Waterman P0111

Her talents are many and true,
But lately she's been feeling blue.
If she took me to bed
She could feel me instead;
That performance is long overdue.

56347 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

A Frenchman by the name of Pierre
Asked an American girl for an affair;
She said, "'Twould be nice,
But just once or twice,
And as long as you don't muss my hair."

56348 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Anon

I'll be there at eight -- do not doubt me.
If late, do not worry about me.
I'm leaving now, see,
To beat GMT.
One more thing -- don't start without me!
(GMT - Greenwich Mean Time)
56349 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Petal

When a man placed his hand on her thigh,
The young lady remarked with a sigh,
"You cannot have my heart."
Said the man, "We must part,
For I did not aspire that high."

56350 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0352

A grouchy young girl name of Gail
Wrote, "You know you are welcome to tail,
But you hot-trousered bum,
You just wait till I come,
For I can't ship that part through the mail."

56351 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE   Grand Prix Lim 205

Said a guy to his girlfriend, "Virginia
For ages I've courted to win ya.
Now my point of frustration
Has reached saturation --
This evening I gotta get in ya!"

56352 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE   Linda Marsh Coll   G1627

Before you check out, my dear Jillian,
Perhaps we could once get real silly an'
Have one last sweet roll
In clover, dear soul.
Tell me, may I put in my willian?

56353 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE   Jim Weaver Collection

Young Simon is incredibly fickle;
He asks all the girls for a tickle.
He asks once or twice,
If they'd make him feel nice,
And tickle the end of his prickle.

56354 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

A horny young fellow was Beatty;
He called up his girl and said, "Sweetie,
In place of this bickering
I propose we start dickering;
I'll be over to sign a piece treaty."

56355 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0037

But my teasing is only in fun;
Can I call you my sweet honey-bun?
If you're keen, I can offer
The best, if you proffer
Your kittie with panties undone.

56356 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

You women who sit on the fence,
Would not even know that you're tense.
Till one day some guy
Who gives you the eye,
Is the victim of dire consequence.

56357 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

For energy some folks eat snackies,
While others take naps in their sackies;
To build up your strength,
You should take my length:
Rejuvenates swell now, by crackies!

56358 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

There was an ex-Wave with a suite,
Overlooking the bay. When the fleet
Steamed in from maneuvers,
She blinked with her louvers,
"Standing by to be boarded. Repeat:
"Standing by to be boarded. Repeat: etc., etc.
56359 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE   John Ciardi

A simple young farmer of Bray
Met a lass in his hayfield one day.
Said he, "If you want,
We could share a croissant,"
For he'd heard about rolls in the hay.

56360 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

Is the treat that you will eat my meat?
And why aren't you able, My Sweet?
I'll show you mine burst,
If you show me yours first;
If you don't, I will just have to beat.

56361 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

An amorous fellow named Pratt
Told a comely young wench of Sand Flat,
"After kissing and hugging,
How about us two frugging?"
She cried, "You can speak plainer than THAT!"

56362 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Grand Prix Lim 786

At our last dance a young man named Schacht,
Was admired by the girls for his tact.
When he wanted a lay,
He would bow low and say,
"May I have your next sexual act?"

56363 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE John Ciardi

Us Southern boys always hold dear
Our womenfolk, making it clear
To them when we say,
"I love you!," the way
A real woman's longing to hear!

56364 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

My next-to-last visit to France,
By some crazy wild quirk of chance,
I met with Henri
Who invited me
To take part in the Tour de Pants.

56365 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

Serving food at the Little Dry Dock,
I was asked by a girl, "Do you stock
Grouse, Pheasant, or Duck?"
I replied, "No such luck,
But you're welcome to try my Gamecock."

56366 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE   Mad O'Rourke's Pub P0204

To her boyfriend a lady named Hunt
Said, "Don't ask me to fuck, it's too blunt.'
So he said to her, "Dear,
I need screwing, I fear.
Would you care for a prick up your cunt?"

56367 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0211

One lecherous leprechaun, Shawn,
Fucks colleens from dark until dawn;
With true Irish blarney
This lad from Killarney
Let's guile do his thing, lacking brawn.

56368 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE   Armand E Singer   650

OK, I'm up, for goodness sake!
Stop yelling, you'll make my head ache.
Now my eyes are open,
What is it you're hopin'
To do now that I'm wide awake?

56369 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

There once was a girl from La Paz
With tits much too big for her bra.
At the sight of her chest,
Most guys will request,
"Voule vou coucher avec moi?"

56370 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Squeaky TP9807

There was a fruitpicker named Mott,
Who said to his girl, "You know what?
Let's get in to some grapples,
And I'll sample your apples,
For if not, I believe they will rot."

56371 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Albin Chaplin 3024-0271

I've marched against fighting before;
I hate to see waste blood and gore.
To you that adds fuel,
But lets have a duel --
We'll both win the sexual war.

56372 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Archie

So come, girls; come join the affray,
For we know that you, too, like to play.
Tell us guys what you need
And you'll get it ... indeed;
All your dreams could come true in a day.

56373 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE

Said an ovum one night to a sperm,
"You're a very attractive young germ.
Come join me, my sweet,
Let our nuclei meet,
And in nine months, we'll both come to term."

56374 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE Isaac Asimov

When I took the duchess to tea,
Boldly I put my hand on her knee.
She cried "Heavens above,"
I said, "I know my love,
But I must be at work by three."

56375 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Frank E. Day   P9001

My medals and scars testify
That I'm truly an athletic guy.
My personal best
Is too good for the rest;
Quit stalling and give me a try.

56376 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK

If you're bold, if you're hot, then I'm willing
To stuff all the cooing and billing
And get to the juici-
Est bits of you, Lucy,
Before my spontaneous spilling.

56377 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Peter Wilkins

The thought of your lips open wide,
Is gorging my manhood with pride.
So please say no more;
I'm here at your door,
And anxious to come right inside.

56378 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK

A massive erection I'm sportin',
So come here and hop on my horton.
Come on, do the twist
So I won't hurt my wrist;
Oh honey, my eyesight's distortin'.

56379 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK

I met a young rabbit one day;
I asked her if she'd like to play.
She wrinkled her nose,
And jumped on my hose.
Oh dear! What will Hugh Hefner say?

56380 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Tiddy

Last night Jack said to his girl,
"May I please take the first whirl?"
Jill sipped for a minute,
But soon Jack was in it;
Jill had a long leisurely twirl.

56381 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Jim Weaver Collection

So what if I'm old and disgusting;
Nostalgia's what keeps me still lusting.
My brash Jumbo Jim,
Would seek your sweet quim,
For a quick dip to keep it from rusting!

56382 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK

Oh yes, please talk dirty to me;
I imagine you on a spree.
Give me a quick shot;
I get extra hot.
When you will give it to me free.

56383 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK

If you are ready to take a chance,
Come on then and widen that stance.
While you're feeling upstairs,
I'll take you unawares;
Fondling your piece de resistance.

56384 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Marlene

A man in the town Picayune
Lay restlessly watching the moon.
As the cats came to life,
He remarked to his wife,
"I perceive they are playing our tune."

56385 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Hugh Oliver   A070B

Right now, I must have your love!
I need it, when push comes to shove.
Just can't pace the floor,
And my palm's too sore.
The real thing I'd like a bit of.

56386 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Chris Papa

I haven't been riding in years -
I've forgotten my lessons, I fear.
May I saddle your horse,
And go once 'round the course,
And do my rehearsing right here?

56387 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Jim Weaver Collection

Dear one, my darling delight,
How I've craved for your body tonight.
Now you're back in my arms;
I'll succumb to your charms,
As I hold you against me so tight.

56388 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Peter Wilkins

My feelings I cannot repress;
Now I'm stiff as a board; I confess
That I cannot wait long.
Will you play with my dong
As I rip off your panties and dress?

56389 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Peter Wilkins

Come here and jump into my bed;
I've no time to be giving you head,
For I'm urgently throbbing;
You're in for a knobbing;
No foreplay; I'll screw you instead!

56390 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Peter Wilkins

Oh God, love, I must have been dreaming;
I'd waited so long I was steaming;
My knob was on fire
With a desperate desire.
I was practically screaming and creaming.

56391 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Peter Wilkins

Don't leave me for such a long time;
Till the walls in the bedroom I climb.
When my knob is pulsating,
I can't be kept waiting;
I need you, my lover sublime.

56392 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Peter Wilkins

If you still want a knobbing, my dear,
Just be careful; don't fondle my spear.
For I need you so much,
That you'd just have to touch
And I'd come in a second, I fear.

56393 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Peter Wilkins

Just the thought of you's making me hum;
Oh my God, I'm about to succumb.
Now I'm closing my eyes,
For the sight of your thighs
Is enough...Oh my god!...Now I've come...

56394 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Peter Wilkins

Oh beautiful maiden like orchid,
Then come up to bed as I bid.
I shan't and I don't,
I can't and I won't,
But she did, and she's now got a kid.

56395 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Tiddy Ogg

Once again, my head's in a pickle;
People can be oh so fickle.
I said to this dame
"Come on, play this game.
We can start with a slap and a tickle."

56396 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Aussie Owl

My medical is paid up in full,
So come here you luscious armful.
We'll test the frailty
Of your "Reality",
And see if you're slinging the bull!

56397 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Jim Weaver Collection

A friendly young fellow named Nip,
Who delighting in choosing to strip,
Would pull off his clothes
And say, "I propose
This way to begin our friendship."

56398 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Limericks Naughty & Gay

With petulance, Emily Sue
Complained she had nothing to do;
Her boyfriend then smiled:
"Would you be beguiled
By an everyday, ten-minute screw?"

56399 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Norm Storer   P9912

There was a young man from Montrose,
Who said to a girl, "I propose
That since time is short,
For affairs of this sort,
We begin by removing our clothes."

56400 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK John Ciardi

What's that out my window I see?
Why, someone is visiting me!
Blond hair and green eyes --
What a lucious surprise!
But who in the world can she be?

56401 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK

I guess I should put on some pants,
Or should I just take a chance,
And open the door
To see for sure,
If she's come here seeking romance?

56402 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK

I'll open the door just a crack.
Oh, damn! Now my pecker I've whacked,
With the knob of the door,
Making my knob throb sore,
And I've fallen right down on my back!

56403 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK

Please come in and help me, miss;
I'm sorry to meet you like this.
It's quite embarassing
And I need some care-essing;
Right here, on my spear, you can kiss.

56404 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK

Oh, dear honey, thank God it's you!
Wasn't sure what I would now do.
If a stranger you'd been,
What would happen then?
If she'd fled, I'd surely be screwed!

56405 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK

I've fallen and need assistance;
To get me up will take persistence,
For I'm hurt quite a lot.
If you'll show me your twot,
I'll get up without much resistance!

56406 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK

A Scottish young midget named Ray
And an Amazon met one fine day.
He said, "Let's go to bed,
You don't need to give head.
I just ask that you give me leeway."

56407 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Tom Patton P0202

A fast-acting trader named Klein
Found office romances just fine.
He'd tell the unwilling,
"This could prove real thrilling,
In your office, or maybe mine?"

56408 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - QUICK Armand E Singer 421

I've reserved us a table for two
At that bistro 'Le Grand Coq & Tu',
Where the food and the wine
Are just simply divine;
Maybe later we'll have us a screw.

56409 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

So hurry, get dressed in that short
Little skirt that you've specially bought
For occasions like these;
Leave your panties off please;
After dinner we'll romp and cavort.

56410 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

To all who wear panties and skirt,
Or a jockstrap, tuxedo and shirt,
Who have said to me, "No,
We don't want you to go",
Thank you kindly; didn't mean to be curt.

56411 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

I fear that my brain slipped the clutch,
But I'd rather stay here and in touch;
And I hope upon hope,
You don't mind I'm a dope,
Because damn! I like limming too much.

56412 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

I see there's been talk of my meat;
That I sit here and constantly beat
That maybe it's merely
Four inches when really
'Tain't anywhere near as petite.

56413 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

So maybe I'll open my door
For you ladies to check it once more.
Indescribable pleasure
Is yours beyond measure;
And that is a promise for sure.

56414 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

In 'Bama we are high and dry;
You ought to come here, tell you why;
We'd lay on my deck,
As naked as heck,
And make all the neighbors just die!

56415 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

At night on the cool river bank,
You'd want you sit on my long shank.
To slide up and down,
Feel it throb on your mound;
You'd gasp at how deep my shank sank.

56416 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

And like Mortimer, preaching advance,
I note, with my downward-cast glance
That, because of the spell
You are weaving so well,
I too, couch a quivering lance.

56417 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

My dear, you are so big and strong;
Please correct me if I am wrong.
You want to have sex;
Just show me your flex
In that mirror, then bring it along.

56418 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES Bonnie

I see you have inviting lips
And lower, you have mighty hips.
But the best lovely bird
Is found under your shirt;
I like your firm tits and pert nips.

56419 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES Dirruk

You are right that I want to have sex
And my muscles I gladly will flex;
But I gave up my mirror
To someone whose dearer --
Your brother, my lover, young Rex!

56420 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES Brian

Oh, please don't tell me that it's true;
That rumor I heard about you.
You don't like woman-kind.
Could I change your mind?
And your interest in hetero renew?

56421 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES Bonnie

So sorry you're not well my dear,
Come over, lie next to me here.
Have yourself a good snort,
To ease your discomfort,
And then snuggle up to my rear.

56422 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

To snuggle up tight to your rear
Would stiffen me pleasingly, dear.
So when I stop sneezing
And sniffing and wheezing,
I hope you'll start squeezing me here.

56423 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

I winked as I told her: "Come hither!"
But noticed she started to dither.
Then sounding irate,
Said, "On our first date?"
Which caused my libido to wither.

56424 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES Cubmeister

"It withered?" she grumbled and moaned,
"If you had coaxed, I'd have groaned,
Show me what you've got,
'Cause I'm getting hot!
How now am I going to get boned?"

56425 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES Marlene Lewis

Love, at home we can let it hang out;
Lookee here, I can't bend down my spout!
Babe, your kisses inspire me;
I'm floored! You desire me;
Won't ask questions, what brought this about?

56426 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

Will you once again, love, be my queen?
Let your ladies-in-waiting convene!
We have joyfully mounted,
For times we've not counted;
Still good as when we were sixteen!

56427 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

Oh come to the garden, dear Maud,
For long years your face I've adored.
Out there, midst the tulips,
I'll slip 'twixt your two lips,
My 'normously throbbing pork sword.

56428 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

My innocence, Jasper, you mock;
Your phrases have caused me great shock.
Besides, where my finger
Is touching your dinger,
It seems to be just a half cock.

56429 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

Sir Jasper! Such crude affectation,
Concerning my globes of lactation!
You, sir, are a brute; e-
ven so, 'tis my duty
To soothe, in some way, your reaction.

56430 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

No sir, I don't mean that at all;
I'll give sister Beryl a call.
Her rottweiler face
Will soon shrink your base;
She's sex-starved; will give you a ball.

56431 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

Oh Maudie, that's really bad form,
To push me off when I'm so warm.
That Beryl's a whore,
But I got to score,
Or burst -- any port in a storm.

56432 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Now he's off with Beryl the hideous,
I'll go get that fellow that Lydia's
Been trying to screw
For an hour or two,
That handsome stud Oggius Tiddius.
(Tiddy Ogg, denizen of Alt Jokes Limericks)
56433 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

It seems Maud's creator, Alf Tennyson,
(To whom this poor scribe must give benison,)
Shocked the propriety
Of Queen Vic's society.
Of vice dens Lord Alf was a denizen.

56434 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

Oh Maudie, come into the garden,
That fignertip gives me a hard-on.
And then there's your cleavage,
That bosomly heavage!
'Cause Honey, you're built like Doll Parton.

56435 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES Prof M-G

The U.K. is wise, wet and rare;
Like Joy who lives way over there.
I stand on the beach,
But my wand will not reach --
Perhaps I could send it by air.

56436 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES H, King of Choad

Now if she were my next-door neighbor,
I'd drop by and say hi and lay her.
Maybe just once
Or a couple of stunts,
Or who knows -- we might fall in favor?

56437 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES H, King of Choad

I'm sorry Travis but I have a conflict;
I already have a date with an elephant's dick.
Plus I won't come from Wooster
To see your dumb rooster.
What do you expect a smart girl to pick?

56438 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

I saddened that Kristen dates Dumbo,
Who'll make of her honey-pot, gumbo;
But since you are smart,
And lying's an art,
Come check out my cock -- it's a jumbo!

56439 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

Since Kristen is probably deceased,
From an elephant's dick, the least,
I can do is see why,
You told this huge lie,
And check out your 17 inch beast.

56440 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

Oh lying's an art we know well,
Whether in a haystack or motel.
So I'll check the size,
Of your manly prize,
And the whole truth I promise to tell.

56441 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

The pachyderm detective last night I did seek,
He had indeed heard of Travis's meat.
He had pics of the lad,
At a nude beach in Chad.
Now we have no reason to meet.

56442 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

If I was you Kristen, I'd fire,
That detective you had for hire.
'Cause honey that pic,
Could not be Trav's dick,
Last night he sang lead in Maude's choir.

56443 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

I now shall tell you no fib;
You're welcome to visit my crib.
But sleep in a chair,
A temptress so fair
Deserves to sleep next to my rib.

56444 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES H WHELCHEL

My friend, you do make me laugh,
But what of your poor other half?
Will she not grumble
If we should both fumble?
Will you not incur her fierce wrath?

56445 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES Jayne

On meeting a lady (don't scoff)
My Panama hat I will doff.
If she's not unsightly,
I'll ask her politely,
"Do you mind if I give you a boff?"

56446 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Dear sir, you are so very kind.
Surely you jest; I don't mind
If you enter my quim,
Wearing hat with a brim,
And pumping away till you're blind.

56447 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES Arden

You say there's no lay for today?
A suggestion I'll make if I may:
My new sex-farm
Needs a girl with your charm,
So let's have us a roll in the hay.

56448 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

You must now cease and desist
Being such a conversationalist.
"Hello. Good day.
Want a roll in the hay?"
How could a sane girl resist?

56449 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES Ericka

You want a good look down my shirt,
And another one stright up my skirt,
Then fingers and tongue
'Til I'm all undone.
You want to do much more than flirt.

56450 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES Bonnie

There's no need to act up so fiery;
It's just a scientific inquiry.
One must check out well
To make sure the sell-
By-date isn't near to expirey.

56451 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

"Pray, put yourself at your ease,
These questions are not meant to tease.
They not posed to vex,
The first simply..."Sex?"
I replied, "Oh yes, certainly, please!"

56452 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES TuttaGioia

Will you come with me to the bower?
The treats that you have, I'll devour.
When I am all done,
Will you have more fun,
If I let you show your manpower?

56453 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

You'll get more than that with these males;
'Til now they've been squirting in pails.
Please try, this won't hurt!
Just lower your skirt,
And watch how it lowers their tails.

56454 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES

Before I get started at work,
I though I would try out this perq
Of access to e-mail,
To chat up my female,
To see if she would like to ferk.

56455 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES Jon Gearhart

Poor Carol is just too worn out.
Can barely get up and about.
And having a ferk
Seems like way too much work;
When rested she'll give you a shout.

56456 PROPOSITIONS - POLITE - SERIES Carol

A young rube on the farm, although thick,
Has the milkmaids, with lust, nearly sick.
His main source of allure,
Was distinct and secure,
As they vied for this big dairy hick.

56457 PUNS - ANATOMY Bob Giandomenico

In jazz trumpeter Beiderbecke's mix
Of gay fans, all were sweet on hot licks.
These blowers and tooters,
And ardent skin fluters,
Would just flock, by the scores, to dig Bix.

56458 PUNS - ANATOMY Bob Giandomenico P0102

Sir Stan had a cozy high-rise.
On Friday a rain was surmised.
He raised the sash and
He stuck out his hand --
Ker-plop! An eye-ball from the skies.

56459 PUNS - ANATOMY H WHELCHEL

Looking up high whence it came,
He spied a sweet one-eyed young dame.
She said, "My dear man,
Come up if you can,
And join me for drinks and a game.

56460 PUNS - ANATOMY H WHELCHEL

Soon, with her orb reaffixed,
A strong margarita she mixed.
One thing let to --
Another thing grew --
And soon they had no clothes betwixt.

56461 PUNS - ANATOMY H WHELCHEL

He wondered aloud with a sigh,
Have others beheld this fine thigh?
She said, "No, my dear Stan,
Not just any man,
Only those who catch my eye.

56462 PUNS - ANATOMY H WHELCHEL

When your toes fall asleep, I suppose,
That the blood circulation, it slows.
The digits aren't dead,
So I call them, instead,
By a term that is apt: comatose.

56463 PUNS - ANATOMY Kirk Miller

There's this cute woodsy lass name of Yoke,
Whom the millhands all wanted to poke.
As a lumberman's daughter,
Those schlemiels shouldn't orter,
But her crotch, let's admit, sure was ok.

56464 PUNS - ANATOMY Armand E Singer 12

The Nimrod who'll tenderly snare,
Prized pelts whether darkish or fair,
Cannot be too aloof,
From this burden of proof:
How winsome's a hunt without care.

56465 PUNS - ANATOMY Bob Giandomenico

A marathon hoofer, perchance,
May forestall any type of romance,
By choosing a party,
Who's homely but hearty,
And keeping his pick in his dance.

56466 PUNS - ANATOMY Bob Giandomenico

A full figured maid, to pass muster,
Was put in somewhat of a fluster.
Vacuum cleaning one day,
Got her chest in the way,
Of a painful and bruising bust duster.

56467 PUNS - ANATOMY Bob Giandomenico

With her oversize fanny, Miss Lou
Had a hard time locating a screw.
To get some lad to try it,
She was told she must diet,
So she painted it red, white and blue.

56468 PUNS - ANATOMY Albin Chaplin

Skinny girl, in this tale told way back;
As a chimney sweep had a strange knack;
She would squirm up and down,
Wearing just a light gown;
As was writ' by Erasmus B Black.

56469 PUNS - ANATOMY

The nudists of Europe made news
When they met at Liege on the Meuse,
For journalists say
That there was every day
A remarkable exchange of views.

56470 PUNS - ANATOMY A. N. Wilkins P8312

He said he would pay off my bet.
The trick was that I'd have to get
A face just like his
But, honey, that is,
Quite frankly, a face worse than debt.

56471 PUNS - ANATOMY

It's one of those big cargo jets.
The cargo door opens, and lets
A load of false teeth
Fall to Boston, beneath...
They now call the state Mass-o'-chew-sets.

56472 PUNS - ANATOMY

That fan wouldn't move; it stayed straight.
It must have been made in Kuwait.
Please take the fan back,
As the things out of whack;
Alls the fans that I know, ovulate.

56473 PUNS - ANATOMY Al Willis

A humble knight's page passed the test
"How'd he do it?" wondered the rest.
The fingers ignored him;
"But, why?" they implored him.
The fingers like pages the best!

56474 PUNS - ANATOMY

Poor wizened and withered Ms. Schmidt,
Had a mangy, striped cat she'd permit
Out at midnight to stray,
To her neighbor's dismay,
As they'd look at her old tabby flit.

56475 PUNS - ANATOMY Bob Giandomenico P9811

The latest word out on the street
Is that our seamen all over eat.
The admirals state,
"It's like hauling freight;
Our navy's known for its "fat fleet."

56476 PUNS - ANATOMY Tom Patton

On that warm summer day at Lake Placid,
I recall when my penis went flaccid.
An ant bit it, you see,
And exuded on me
Either Formic or was it Antacid.

56477 PUNS - ANATOMY Loren C. Fitzhugh P9703

A stubborn old butcher named Burke,
Who became quite annoyed at a clerk
And her constant reminders:
"Don't sit on meat grinders,"
Got a little behind in his work.

56478 PUNS - ANATOMY Cybergeezer

'Twas his mistress whom mean-spirited Smart
Kept insulting almost from the start.
He would sneer, "You're a twat,
Which about comes to what
We call naming the hole for the tart."

56479 PUNS - ANATOMY Armand E Singer 166

A girl with her soul full of hope
Prepared with her beau to elope.
She climbed in the tub
To get a good scrub,
But came out with her hole full of soap.

56480 PUNS - ANATOMY Albin Chaplin 3024-2113

A waiter at a restaurant in Des Moines
Was serving trimmings of pork from the loin.
"Do you want stuffing?", he growled,
To a woman, who fouled
Up his sex life by a kick to the groin.

56481 PUNS - ANATOMY H Myers T9801

She's an author, this lovely young Brit;
Her editor though somewhat a twit,
Makes her just effervesce,
With his great need to press,
His clips to her fine English lit.

56482 PUNS - ANATOMY Bob Giandomenico P0206

Her friend's sloop came in slowly to anchor;
She stayed in her bunk full of rancor.
She received quite a shock
When she heard the mate, Jock,
Yell, "Haul down the main sheet and spanker."

56483 PUNS - ANATOMY Arthur Pattaffy

A farmer in Kansas named Jake,
Whose tractor broke down, used a rake.
All the wheat on my land,
I gathered by hand,
Which caused me my grain headache.

56484 PUNS - ANATOMY Guy Ben-Moshe

Your verse is one that fills with glee, man,
Reminding of the Baptist bee man,
Who described dancing
As not mere prancing
But navel bout with no lost semen.

56485 PUNS - ANATOMY Daniel Ford

The cootie will greedily flit,
To its hosts and with hubris there sit.
As its young on us suck,
Leaving us out of luck,
To be tipple for each little nit.

56486 PUNS - ANATOMY Bob Giandomenico

"Try the Better Health Club," the ad droned,
"And after you've grunted and groaned,
You're sure to be slimmer
And fitter and trimmer --
Because we leave no stern untoned!"

56487 PUNS - ANATOMY Martin Bristow SmithP0103

I took psych in college, quite strange.
To a biz major the course seemed deranged.
I questioned the class
What I felt needed asked:
"Are Peter Fonda and Penis envy the same?"

56488 PUNS - ANATOMY Gearhart

Fonda and envy have not quite the fame;
But peter and penis could be the same.
Psych folks are obsessed;
Probably sexually repressed --
Bet they answered "What's in a name?"

56489 PUNS - ANATOMY Marlene Lewis

Vodka and orange joice is screwdriver,
Plus magnesia for Phillips screwdriver.
But if you would clean
All else from the scene,
Try vodka and prune juice, the pile driver.

56490 PUNS - ANATOMY Anon

A strange entrepreneur, Joe Bierce,
Owned a business and its pace was fierce.
He felt a great pride
As he punctured each hide.
May there always be skin left to pierce.

56491 PUNS - ANATOMY Loren Fitzhugh P2006

There was an Old Man on some rocks,
Who shut up his wife in a box:
When she said, "Let me out,"
He exclaimed, "Without doubt
I'll get off my rocks in your box."

56492 PUNS - ANATOMY Edwardian Leer 068

Mr. Gland, I can finally proclaim
I ahve given our Sal a surname.
Now we are wed
And both share a bed;
Sal Ivary-Gland is her name.

56493 PUNS - ANATOMY Jim Weaver Collection

An unshod beachcomber named Mel,
Sorely injured his foot in a swell.
Which, to a large measure,
Kept him from the treasure
He sought at each day's toe and shell.

56494 PUNS - ANATOMY Bob Birch P0800

An old sneak thief, by name of Hodges,
Made a living by snatching their watches.
His big brother Mercer,
Did the same, but vice-versa!
Dirty old buggers! Buenos Noches!

56495 PUNS - ANATOMY Jim Weaver Collection

"Soft shoulders" it says on the road.
To my Charlie that's just a goad.
"They're advertised here,"
He says with a leer.
"I think I'll buy myself a load!"

56496 PUNS - ANATOMY Marlene Lewis

There once was a hiker named Mort
Whose hike he was forced to abort.
When his boot fell apart,
'Twas a jolt to his heart.
Now his other boot gives sole support.

56497 PUNS - ANATOMY

A girl in the bathtub who'll grope
In the suds for a lost bar of soap,
Is the same in her search
As a girl in the church
On a quest with a soul full of hope.

56498 PUNS - ANATOMY Bob Giandomenico P9411

A skin-doctor's journal showed charts
Of ailments, their stops and their starts.
The survey was droll --
But questioned, the poll
Exceeded the sum of its warts.

56499 PUNS - ANATOMY Chris Anton

His is an art to enamour. These
Frocks have great style and glamour. He's
Designed elegant tops,
Sold in smart women's shops,
And carried as Tanks for the Mammaries.

56500 PUNS - ANATOMY Bob Giandomenico P9703

Her marriage broke up and Tess lost Tyrone,
But later found she had less cause to moan.
Her cucumber salads
Were better than ballads.
What made them so sexy? Tess tossed her own!

56501 PUNS - ANATOMY Norm Storer P9206

Among surnames especially heinous
We've Rechtanaus and Coriolanus;
Real winners like Whidden,
Insani, and Glidden;
Well, I say down these, up Uranus.

56502 PUNS - ANATOMY Armand E Singer 687

If a sailor finds hope with his raft,
And a general wins war with the draft,
Then it makes sense to me,
As I'm sure you'll agree,
That a miner strikes gold with his shaft.

56503 PUNS - ANATOMY

A fellow from Georgia named Hanes
Went to see a head-shrinker in Plains.
Though it wasn't his plan,
He shrunk the whole man,
And now he has very close veins.

56504 PUNS - ANATOMY Jim C Carpenter

Nasty Victor, the Mad Doctor toils;
His new bride zaps between Tesla coils;
He's revived her choice parts,
Dug from rotten, dead tarts;
"To the Victor", he says, "go the spoils!"

56505 PUNS - ANATOMY

For the Y2K crisis of late,
New Y2KY jelly's great;
Not for the computer,
But letting a suitor,
Fit four digits into a date.

56506 PUNS - ANATOMY Bob Giandomenico P9911

There once was a Lama, a priest,
Came visiting just for a feast.
With only one "L",
It's easy to tell
This guy from the Mountainous East.

56507 PUNS - ANIMALS Irish

The llama with "L"ements two,
Is native to hilly Peru.
Though I've also seen a
Few in Argentina,
Most of them live in a zoo.

56508 PUNS - ANIMALS Irish

The question is how I aspire
To add one more "L", you inquire,
And play out this drama,
With a 3 "L" lllama.
The answer's a very big fire.

56509 PUNS - ANIMALS Irish

Punned shameless Greek bard, Alcibiades,
"All chickens must surely admire these:
They'll keep them from wetting
The coop where they're setting --
Their very own paper hen diades. (dydees - diapers)

56510 PUNS - ANIMALS   Armand E Singer   167

An ornithologist named Segal
Caught a sick bird he thought was a sea gull.
His patience was tested
When he was arrested;
The charge: harboring an ill eagle.

56511 PUNS - ANIMALS   Tom Patton   P9608

My donkey is constantly bragging,
And her sway back is presently sagging.
She hauled twenty tons   (She paid her dues)
Of government guns,   (And wore out her shoes,)
And my ass, I would say, is now dragging.

56512 PUNS - ANIMALS   Jim Weaver Collection

A young haberdasher named Nance,
His selling of pants did enhance.
He sold trousers to mothers,
To uncles and brothers,
And he also put aunts in their pants.

56513 PUNS - ANIMALS   Albin Chaplin

My old Irish Setter named Minton,
Came home one night, coughin' 'n squintin'.
A trip to the doc's
Found two shuttlecocks
Stuck way down his throat. Bad Minton!

56514 PUNS - ANIMALS   Ericka

To Alaska went worn-out old Tucker
To gain back his strength as a trucker.
He expended his wealth
To recover his health
And he came back a big husky fucker.

56515 PUNS - ANIMALS Albin Chaplin 3024-2345

There was a young man of Barnes Bay
Who went fishing one sunshiny day.
He caught a small mullet
Which he slipped in his wallet.
"The big ones," he said, "get away."
(read it again -- it's a pun)

56516 PUNS - ANIMALS John Blyth

Until you reach the end of your term,
(Even when you are old and infirm)
A beautiful chick
Can still raise your stick,
And the girly bird catches the worm.

56517 PUNS - ANIMALS Karri

A magician was really quite fond
Of the way that his trained dove would repond
To performing his stunts,
And he said more than once,
That his bird was a good as his wand.

56518 PUNS - ANIMALS Bob Giandomenico P9410

Some day when you're old and infirm,
Unable to give or take sperm,
In the gloom of December,
Please try to remember,
The surly bird catches the germ.

56519 PUNS - ANIMALS John Miller

Spawn of shad, as all fishermen know,
Regales gourmets wise with a glow.
So, embarking to fish,
Put to sea with a wish,
And this ditty, "Boat, Boat, Boat, Your Roe."

56520 PUNS - ANIMALS Bob Giandomenico P9803

Old Bill's dog would constantly yap,
And gave not a toss where he'd crap.
From dog bites, Bill's lame,
And hence the dog's name...
It's Camera, because of his snaps.

56521 PUNS - ANIMALS

Spanish matador tales are so gory;
French Casanova tales are so 'scory'.
Gotta check with my shrink,
But you know what I think?
They're all just a cock and bull story!

56522 PUNS - ANIMALS Gunjan Saraf

A filly ran well on mud yeller,
But on grass her performance was duller.
She never ran right
Because of the sight
Of a course of a different color.

56523 PUNS - ANIMALS Fred Cohen P8504

A gator-lover was nobody's jerk;
Researching reptiles was his perk.
Without an apology
He then chose zoology
And he's happily swamped in his work.

56524 PUNS - ANIMALS Guy Ben-Moshe

Our turkey runs 'round in the rain;
Dosen't like the oven, that's plain.
My wife ends this caper
With her silver paper.
He shouts, "Curses, I've been foiled again!"

56525 PUNS - ANIMALS Tony Burrell

It occurs as a matter of course,
That poets will tap the same source;
Your poetic license
Can't be put in suspense,
So don't worry and put Descartes before horse.

56526 PUNS - ANIMALS

An Indian said, with a yawn,
"My doggie is out on the lawn",
But his dog gave a sniff,
Slipped and fell off a cliff.
The Indian muttered, "Dog gone!"

56527 PUNS - ANIMALS John Dohner P8810

In Peru there are nightly dramas
Involving beasts wearing pajamas.
To Ms Parton their owner,
Whos's the pajama donor,
They are known as the Dolly Llamas.

56528 PUNS - ANIMALS Thomas M Patton P9901

A zoo-keeper cleaning-out cages,
For hardly a day's-worth of wages,
Found a dead Chimpanzee,
Just as stiff as can be;
That's 'flat-line' on all the heart gauges.

56529 PUNS - ANIMALS

He placed the dead Chimp on his cart,
And continued with his zoo-keepers part.
He went to the Finches,
Which lay dead -- three inches, (high)
So to hide them, he'd have to be smart.

56530 PUNS - ANIMALS

He rolled along to the old lions pen
Opened the door, threw the carcasses in.
He sighed and thought, "Swell."
The Lion roared, "BLOODY HELL!
Tell me it's not Finch and Chimps again!"

56531 PUNS - ANIMALS

Deep emotions are sturgeon inside me;
Come perch on this swing beside me.
Walleye thought I'd never
Get hooked, not ever.
Don't throw me back 'til you've tried me.

56532 PUNS - ANIMALS Jim Weaver Collection

A jokester had only just started
His mule, when it broke loose and darted
Away out of sight;
The rope wasn't tight.
A mule and his funny's soon parted.

56533 PUNS - ANIMALS Anon

The donkey-horse offspring's downhearted;
His career as a humorist thwarted,
'Cause his jokes were all swiped
By a robber who piped,
"A mule and his funny's soon parted."

56534 PUNS - ANIMALS

A turkey once took a bad fall,
From his perch and laid flat in a sprawl.
And next to his nest, he's
Left one of his testes,
More commonly called a fowl ball.

56535 PUNS - ANIMALS   Bob Giandomenico   P9511

Tuscan goats, by some strange stroke of luck,
Were transported to Rome via truck,
Where on Rome's seven hills,
They gave tourists great thrills,
As in fountains they'd busily muck.

56536 PUNS - ANIMALS   Bob Giandomenico   P0209

If all the gnus in the London Zoo
Disappeared forever,
You'd have to say
That's the end of the gnus,
And now it's time for the weather.

56537 PUNS - ANIMALS   Ron Ellin

A kind-hearted dog-lover named Vince
Said, "For my dog, I've spared no expense,
But the bill from the vet
Has left me in debt --
'Twas a heartworming experience!

56538 PUNS - ANIMALS   Observer

Here's a verse no one's thought of before.
When you see it, don't show me the door.
Though it might make you squirm
Would a male pachyderm
Be offended if called, Herby Vore?

56539 PUNS - ANIMALS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0212

A Russian success was unfurled
As dogs into space they had hurled.
But they took many bows,
When they sent up ten cows --
'Twas the herd that was shot 'round the world.

56540 PUNS - ANIMALS Albin Chaplin 3024-2826

A certain young fellow, named Bobbie
Rode his steed back and forth in the lobby.
When the clerk said: "In doors
Is no place for a horse."
He replied, "But you see, it's my hobby."

56541 PUNS - ANIMALS

Note well the hod carrier's post,
A vocational berth, nethermost.
One would better aspire,
On as angler to hire,
And then might, as cod harrier boast.

56542 PUNS - ANIMALS Bob Giandomenico P9902

In my gut, where it makes a left twist,
Two worms had a delicate tryst.
She spoke to him shyly,
He answered her wryly,
"But only, dear, if you encyst!"

56543 PUNS - ANIMALS John Miller

An Aussie, whom women neglect,
Has written a book on his treks
To the outback to screw
A young kangaroo,
Which he titled, The Joey of Sex.

56544 PUNS - ANIMALS

A slight-of-hand artist named Wares
Can cut rabbits in half, he declares.
A remarkable trick
That some people think sick,
Though to others he's just splitting hares.

56545 PUNS - ANIMALS   Bob Giandomenico   P8811

Two weevils sat on the professor --
The small one became the aggressor.
When it bit through his hide,
The professor, he died --
Though it was of two weevils the lesser.

56546 PUNS - ANIMALS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2755

Two bugs on a bush in Chamblee
Were about to be sprayed by McGee.
The small one said, "No,
You must let me go.
I'm the lesser of two weevils, you see."

56547 PUNS - ANIMALS   Jim Weaver Collection

Herpetologist J. Wilson Murtle
Said, "Ogden Nash touted them fertile.
Clumsy reptiles they be;
They procreate you see.
I resent then your mocking the turtle."

56548 PUNS - ANIMALS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0101

There once was a cow from St. Joe
Where green grass made her belch, don't you know.
But the bovine was plucky,
Went off to Kentucky,
Ate bluegrass. She mooed indigo.

56549 PUNS - ANIMALS   Don Moore   P9206

On the farm, I would often arise
Quite early, erection full size,
To pick a young hen
From out of the pen,
And award her a pullet surprise.

56550 PUNS - ANIMALS Hugh Clary

A fine young hen, now that's a catch!
With long sharp toenails, five to a batch;
So do take warning,
When in the morning;
"Don't mount your chickens before they scratch."

56551 PUNS - ANIMALS

It all started with the introduction
Of a way to halt their reproduction.
Newly found ancient stats
Show that years ago, cats
Were the first weapons of mouse destruction.

56552 PUNS - ANIMALS Loren Fitzhugh P0309

A jokester had only just started
His mule, when it broke loose and darted
Away out of sight.
The rope wasn't tight;
A mule and his funny's soon parted!

56553 PUNS - ANIMALS Prof M-G

As the smoke from her stove billowed black,
A dazzed wife in Tibet cried, "Alack,"
To her husband, "Oh please,
Call and order Chinese,
It's a cinder! Oh, my baking yak!"

56554 PUNS - ANIMALS Bob Giandomenico P9410

With the brightest of all worldly views,
Milne's bear is above, singing blues,
And friends eager to hear,
Ursine tidings of cheer,
They could all use a share of Pooh news.

56555 PUNS - ANIMALS Bob Giandomenico P9902

There once was a farmer named Kline,
Whose piggies enjoyed a good rhyme;
When stricken with flu,
Lims would pull them through;
So it's true: A niche in rhyme saves swine!

56556 PUNS - ANIMALS

I have a cute frog that is sick;
My son hit his head with a brick.
You've heard of a pun,
Well, consider this one:
If he croaks, I'll be very heartsick.

56557 PUNS - ANIMALS Jim Weaver Collection

Joe is an old farming dude,
Who's not in a real good mood.
The rabbits got in
Where his veggies had been.
And he can't stand hare in his food.

56558 PUNS - ANIMALS Janice Baker

A king by the name of Old Noah,
Went hunting and stepped on a boa.
The snake coiled and faced him,
And then it embraced him.
Oh, he ain't gonna reign no moah.

56559 PUNS - ANIMALS Mrs. G. A. Borth P9202

As a purist and author, I groaned.
Use of puns is just barely condoned.
But intending to kill
Every bird on the hill,
You can't leave with no tern unstoned.

56560 PUNS - ANIMALS Limerick Man T9801

You don't know the difference, admit,
'Tween an owl, constipated a bit,
And a hunter who fails
To kill any quails:
The bad marksman will shoot but not hit.

56561 PUNS - ANIMALS Hugh Clary

Those who toil in aquaria find
They get bored. To escape from this bind
Or to lessen its toil,
They set a daily goal,
And keep one single porpoise in mind.

56562 PUNS - ANIMALS L C Fitzhugh P0112

Is it true about mice what they say:
"When the cat is away, mice will play?"
Since it's mice that I fear,
I will keep the pussy near
For I love to stroke fur anyway.

56563 PUNS - ANIMALS

All that rapping and tapping, you know,
Which was sounded on E. A. Poe's "doh"
And helped him through the night
Into the morning light
Was made by the arcane quid Poe crow.

56564 PUNS - ANIMALS Loren Fitzhugh P0103

Raccoons often try about face,
Gnawing bullocks until there's no trace.
So when choosing this pest,
You must muzzle them lest
You are caught 'tween a raccoon hard place.

56565 PUNS - ANIMALS

Two rats were pursued by some cats,
But drew to one side and said, "That's
Not the life for us guys,
We should hide out in pies!"
(They ended up being pie rats!!)

56566 PUNS - ANIMALS John Dohner P8804

Map reader in a jungle camp,
Succumbed to a lion's jaw-clamp.
Reporter, they say,
Leo spit away,
Knowing 'readers digest, writers cramp'.

56567 PUNS - ANIMALS Chris Papa

Please indulge me in one further thing, dear;
For the bliss that our marriage could bring, dear;
I really beseech you.
Before Daddy meets you;
Don't be rude, doff your red nose-ring, dear.

56568 PUNS - ANIMALS Dr Limerick

A girl will complain when men fault her;
Male chauvinists will try to alter
Her life then enmesh
A style 'kin to horseflesh --
Any wonder when she wears a "halter?"

56569 PUNS - ANIMALS

To make a sheep dip with an old
Used dipstick, like yours, free of mold,
You must, with your hose,
Wash all of your clothes,
And dry 'em, but make the sheep fold.

56570 PUNS - ANIMALS

A famous film maker extols
The hire of trained dogs and his goal's
Not to mis-cast a breed;
He has further agreed
That he'll not use spare pugs in hound roles.

56571 PUNS - ANIMALS Bob Giandomenico P9410

Looking down at the mess, I had frowned,
And it wasn't the first that I'd found;
But instead of bemoanin',
I christened him 'Onan',
'Cause the bird spilled his seed on the ground.

56572 PUNS - ANIMALS

There were two hunters named Sayers
Who divided their catch in two shares.
Many rabbits they shot
And they piled up the lot
And they spent the whole night splitting hares.

56573 PUNS - ANIMALS Albin Chaplin 3024=2780

STAGFLATIONS have no antler part;
With new man, Paul Harvey, they start.
So let us all hear
Some thanks to him, dear,
But please do not take it to Hart.

56574 PUNS - ANIMALS Gary Hallock

As I set pen to pad for a doodle
The rain left me with a wet noodle.
I had not a mac
To keep the rain back;
Went to get one and stepped in a poodle.

56575 PUNS - ANIMALS

A cure for those bugs that eat cloth,
Is steal," said old Heinrich the Goth,
"A flatulent pony."
He's wrong, but only
A stolen roan gasses no moth.

56576 PUNS - ANIMALS Tiddy Ogg

To Spooner an "ism" absurd--
It seemed that a very tall bird,
When it defecated,
Perhaps constipated,
Those watching would see a ball turd.

56577 PUNS - ANIMALS Irving Superior P9410

Pursuing his pup through the fog,
A joker came by at a jog.
Observing the chase,
I thought, "Here's a case
Of the wag really tailing the dog."

56578 PUNS - ANIMALS Norm Storer P9806

The Dill River salmon don't sleep.
They've spawning appointments to keep.
But they soon get their fill
Of swimming uphill.
(We all know Dill Waters run steep.)

56579 PUNS - ANIMALS Ericka

A fellow who works at the zoo
Lacks even the teensiest clue,
As to why his peers shirk
His friendship at work:
He just keeps on asking, "What's gnu?"

56580 PUNS - ANIMALS Norm Storer P0007

Said the wife of old sheepherder Flynn,
Her patience, it seems, wearing thin,
"For dinner you're late,
It is cold on your plate.
Tell me, where in the flock have YOU been?"

56581 PUNS - ANIMALS Albin Chaplin

Uncle Dave, an old family friend,
Tells tales all day without end.
He's never sure
We've heard them before,
So he tells them again and again.

56582 PUNS - BOOZE Jim Weaver Collection

One that I once thought was funny,
Involved going to a bar to make money.
He bet everyone there
Though he looked old, he'd swear
He's a Minor, yet still gets served rum-my.

56583 PUNS - BOOZE Jim Weaver Collection

As proof he would order a drink,
And drink it down quick as a wink.
Then say to the waitress,
"Excuse me miss.
Am I a Minor, do you think?"

56584 PUNS - BOOZE Jim Weaver Collection

She said "Let me see your ID."
She looked and then laughed merrily.
"You're old enough to drink
You funny old dink,
But your name is Dave Minor, I see."

56585 PUNS - BOOZE Jim Weaver Collection

A jungfrau by name of Von Ritter
Was bit by the old herr who smit her.
She discovered the bite
And went looking that night,
For the dog of the herr who had bit her.

56586 PUNS - BOOZE Albin Chaplin 3024-0772

A German ball player had fun
In an Italian league with his son.
He played hard every day
Till a car came his way;
Headlines read, "DRUNK DRIVER HITS ROME HUN?"

56587 PUNS - BOOZE Tom Patton

"Bits of string aren't allowed any gin,"
Said the barman, "I can't let you in."
But the guy at the bar
Said "I'm not." "Yes you are."
"I'm a frayed knot," he said with a grin.

56588 PUNS - BOOZE Peter Wilkins

A dancer named Doug cut a rug.
He declared, "'Gin and bitters' my drug."
His tombstone read,
"Though Doug is dead,
He lived and died by the old bitter jug."

56589 PUNS - BOOZE Thomas M Patton P9901

She smashed a prize urn on a spree
And her boss let her know the degree
Of offense by a hiding;
Yet he was law-abiding,
He was licensed to liquor, you see.

56590 PUNS - BOOZE Bill Backe-Hansen P9206

You claim I get drunk and I fight;
That I chase every woman in sight;
And my morals are loose,
But all that is abuse;
How can l be loose if I'm tight.

56591 PUNS - BOOZE A K Barton P0900

In a brothel, two dykes asked, with snickers,
For an underaged girl with no knickers.
Their request was denied
When the madame replied,
"We won't serve a minor to lickers."

56592 PUNS - BOOZE Bob Giandomenico P9703

Last night I went full comatose
Through no fault of my own, I disclose.
I was dared to sniff coke,
Which I did for a joke,
But an ice-cube got stuck up my nose!

56593 PUNS - BOOZE Friar T9801

There was a young fellow of Kent;
Much time on his lawn he had spent.
He used finest of seed
And then plenty of feed,
But it all came up twisted and bent.
(bent grass)
56594 PUNS - BOTANIC Albin Chaplin

Iris Yew-wood stay with me here;
We'd make Lavender moonlight, my dear.
Yucca Dahlia wake
And get Alder my snake,
While I Daisy Leaf fondle your rear.

56595 PUNS - BOTANIC Peter Wilkins

Oak come to me Petey, alone;
I'll Larch onto your funny bone.
(Beech-eaper for us
If Yew took the bus)
Forget it! I Pine for your cone.

56596 PUNS - BOTANIC Ericka

Guests at my house feel at ease;
When shown to their quarters they sees,
There's a tin of legumes
Over the beds in the rooms.
They shall sleep under can o' peas.

56597 PUNS - BOTANIC Guy Ben-Moshe

A puzzle obscure for the ages,
For the attornical legalized sages:
If a plaintiff most debtless
Sues a parsley farmer assetless,
Do the judges garnish his wages?

56598 PUNS - BOTANIC Res Ipsa

The stripper, I thought, was proficient;
But policemen proclaimed her deficient:
Seems the fans that she'd use
Didn't cover her cooze,
So they jailed her for fronds insufficient.

56599 PUNS - BOTANIC

The building contractor, O'Shea,
Saw his flooring begin to decay.
Enraged, he did utter
"This stuff must be butter,
Cause it sure as hell isn't parquet!"

56600 PUNS - BOTANIC Loren Fitzhugh P9206

An Israeli art dealer awoke
And dined while his wife told a joke.
He inhaled what he ate
And she found out too late
She had made her Jerusalem arty choke.

56601 PUNS - BOTANIC Macsam

In chapel the sight of young May
Caused young Bob severe trouser affray.
And a sticky wet palm
At the end of the psalm,
When the minister said "Let us spray."

56602 PUNS - BOTANIC Peter Wilkins

Even worse was the retarded kid
(You wanna know just what he did?)
He put "lettuce spray"
In the cafe au lait.
The words of the Lord? God forbid!

56603 PUNS - BOTANIC

The slugs have been chomping away
In the vicar's carden one day.
So that wicked old man
Brabbed an aersol can,
"Now then," he said, "lettuce spray."

56604 PUNS - BOTANIC Tiddy Ogg

With Mr. McGregor away,
Flopsy and Mopsy said, "Hey!
We'll nibble apace
But first we'll say grace.
So with bowed bunny head: "lettuce prey..."

56605 PUNS - BOTANIC Tiddy Ogg

The new diet I'm on makes me groan,
But I've lost much flesh from my bone.
The results sure are valid,
It's called honeymoon salad.
It consists of just 'lettuce alone'.

56606 PUNS - BOTANIC Puff Adder

Listening to the pounding in my chest,
He raised his tired head from my breast.
Rolling to his side,
He said with a sigh,
"Honey, I'm pooped. Lettuce rest."

56607 PUNS - BOTANIC Tiddy Ogg

"The Garden Club has a real need,
For men to perform a good deed."
The chairwoman said,
"The ladies will spread,
If men would provide all the seed."

56608 PUNS - BOTANIC Travis Brasell

Any yard work, to me, is not play.
To my wife, words of praise I do say.
"When you're out cutting grass,
You're my favorite lass,
And I lawn for you mower each day."

56609 PUNS - BOTANIC Kirk Miller

Two nuts joined in matrimony,
Had a yearning one day to be free.
But the pecan nut, Hazel,
And her walnut man, Basil,
Could not settle their almondy.

56610 PUNS - BOTANIC   Tiddy Ogg

Head first in the barrel she'd go,
To search out a dill that would grow
To sizes gigantic,
Enough for her antic
Of playing that damned Pickle low.

56611 PUNS - BOTANIC   Ericka

As the little green tree sprout pushed through,
The evergreen laughed, "How's the view?"
The sapling replied,
"While it lasts, have your pride,
Because I am more poplar than yew."

56612 PUNS - BOTANIC   Anon

In that limerick I'd barely begun
To cob-ble together a pun.
Though it may sound uncouth,
Ears a kernel of truth:
"That was corny." "Well shucks, but it's fun."

56613 PUNS - BOTANIC   Kirk Miller

A philosophy major named Heap
Had a question that just wouldn't keep.
He poured pickle juice
Down the hill by the sluice,
To see if dill waters run steep.

56614 PUNS - BOTANIC   Five Line Frolics   P0301

If we cantaloupe I'm crestfallen;
Honey Dew you hear my heart callin'?
I'll be melon-choly
If this is in folly.
I musk know so please quit your stallin'.

56615 PUNS - BOTANIC Gearhart

You shuffle the earth soft and deep,
And deal out the seeds with a sweep.
Then with water and light,
If you play the game right,
In the Summer, you'll weed 'em and reap.

56616 PUNS - BOTANIC Sally Yocom P9712

A clever fruit carver, Grace Hazin,
Would whittle the sides of a raisin
Into beautiful dolls
Holding pink parasols;
Onlookers said, "Grace, you're amazin'!"

56617 PUNS - DOCTORS/DEATH/RELIGION Armand E Singer 876

There was a young fellow named Hall,
Who fell in a spring in the fall.
'Twould have been a sad thing,
Had he died in the spring,
But he didn't, he died in the fall.

56618 PUNS - DOCTORS/DEATH/RELIGION Anon

Our band needs one more to complete
The line up -- someone to keep the beat.
Some one who, boy or girl,
Is unlike Dr Scholl,
Whose foot-pads do buck up the feet.

56619 PUNS - DOCTORS/DEATH/RELIGION Funny Bone

A good man was Dr John Proctor,
But his wife cheated on the good doctor.
Came home early today
To catch her at play,
By plane boat and by hell, he copped her.

56620 PUNS - DOCTORS/DEATH/RELIGION Tony Burrell

Old, irascible Dr. DeWitt,
Swore at hospital help in a snit,
And from this manic state,
He was rendered prostrate,
Sorely stricken by his "cursed aide" fit.

56621 PUNS - DOCTORS/DEATH/RELIGION Bob Giandomenico   P0010

Said a young doctor named Oscar Baer
"I've come up with a pun that is rare.
If I tell you this whopper
I know you'll blow your topper;
A physician's toupee's 'medic-hair'."

56622 PUNS - DOCTORS/DEATH/RELIGION Michael F. Ellis   P8902

Wealthy realtor J. Armstrong McBung
Always claimed to one truth he had clung.
"In the wink of an eye
Youth will pass us all by;
So be sure to get lots while you're young."

56623 PUNS - DOCTORS/DEATH/RELIGION Loren Fitzhugh   P0402

Two honest egotists from Duluth,
Often dueled in a manner uncouth.
But in each dispute,
No one could refute
'Twas I for an I, truth for a truth!

56624 PUNS - DOCTORS/DEATH/RELIGION Observer

The accident made the base journals,
When the jeep hit an officer, Burnells.
While munching popcorn,
He'd not heard the horn.
He's fine but the jeep killed two kernels.

56625 PUNS - DOCTORS/DEATH/RELIGION TuttaGioia

A man in outlandish regalia
Mixed a drink with some wax and a dahlia.
Said the doc, "In an hour
You'll be sick from the flower,
But do not let the paraffin ail ye."

56626 PUNS - DOCTORS/DEATH/RELIGION Albin Chaplin   3024-2764

A psychiatrist sent a nice gift
To a patient whose mind was adrift.
It was shrink wrapped, you see,
And worked beautifully.
She had presents of mind, quite a lift.

56627 PUNS - DOCTORS/DEATH/RELIGION Kirk Miller

Good ship Saccro's strange Master was Hank;
A religious fanatic, first rank.
In a typhoon one day,
He screamed, "Kneel down and pray!"
His crew did. That's when Saccro sank.

56628 PUNS - DOCTORS/DEATH/RELIGION Jim Weaver Collection

Have you heard of the zealot Zack Ridge
Who blessed converts on Golden Gate Bridge?
Brown bags covered rashes
Caused by rolling in ashes,
And his cult bore the name, "Sack Relig".

56629 PUNS - DOCTORS/DEATH/RELIGION Loren C Fitzhugh

A wrestler, well-built for a primate,
Said, "This beanstalk I'll climb and I'll time it."
The plant withered away,
On the vine, so they say--
It died from the most severe climb it.

56630 PUNS - DOCTORS/DEATH/RELIGION Arthur Deex   P9608

A divinity student named Meeks
Performed cunnilingus for weeks
In an after-hours joint --
But the cops made a point
To arrest him for tonguing in speaks.

56631 PUNS - DOCTORS/DEATH/RELIGION Jim Menger   P9205

There once was a handsome young actor;
While filming, he fell off a tractor.
Thought not in his script,
He went to Egypt,
To visit the Cairo-practor.

56632 PUNS - DOCTORS/DEATH/RELIGION Steve Hicks

A bipartisan horseman brigade
Set up a border blockade.
When trouble abounded,
They trotted, dumbfounded,
Debating on whoa versus raid.

56633 PUNS - DOCTORS/DEATH/RELIGION Keith Gilamn   P0107

In the 30's, a cub sports reporter
Wrote a story that paid him a quarter.
His headline did say
If you don't like to play,
Then be an athletic supporter.

56634 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT

Way back in the nineteen-oh-twos,
Ma Bertha was drawing the queues,
With her songs about life
Bringing trouble and strife.
She was known as the Bertha the Blues.

56635 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT Peter Wilkins

I had a young puppy called Spark
And I taught him to play for a lark.
But he chewed upper A
So I gave him away,
For his bite was much worse than his Bach.

56636 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT Peter Wilkins

The bordello's sad ball club abhors
Its games; dull affairs of low scores.
The players are slobs,
Who lay down on their jobs,
And the team, on the whole, two hit bores.

56637 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT Bob Giandomenico P0301

At the chariot race, quite a stir
When some saw, Roman lictors aver,
A vision of Mary,
But proconsuls more wary
Declare that it can't have Ben Hur.

56638 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT A. N. Wilkins P9206

"Hey Jack! Where's that piece on Iraq?"
Said the ed. to the newspaper hack.
"Nearly finished, but Jill,
The sub-editor, still
Wants to check out my column", said Jack.

56639 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT

"Well quick - there's eight inches to fill",
Said the ed. "Yes I know", whispered Jill
'Neath the desk as she checked
Out Jack's column erect,
"I've no doubt whatsoever he will."

56640 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT

A'm scratching it for you my dear
I'll use the full length of my spear
If you kneel down
And turn on aroun'
I'll itch it in front from back here

56641 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT

Get down and get nasty with me
And such a sensation we'll be
As I cram in front
Deep in your wet cunt
My hands fondling titties [hehe]

56642 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT

You wag your tail 'round and around
My balls slam full force on your mound
You whimper and moan
Like a dog for a bone
Then enjoy this dog's bone that you've found...

56643 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT

There was a chess master named Sawyer,
Once bragged that he was a chess warrior.
The hotel boss kicked him out
With a loud backward shout,
"I can't stand chess nuts boasting in an open foyer."

56644 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT James Murray

When old Mr. Doremi must go,
From his will, amplie funding will flow.
On the new concert hall,
His name, thanks to all
The Doremi facility dough.

56645 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT Dr Limerick

From an oyster bed under the sea,
Came a mollusc's lament, "Woe is me.
This Feeling of colic,
Is more than symbolic,
A gritty pearl's like a malady."

56646 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT Bob Giandomenico P9803

A rancher, finances in shock,
Pawned twelve tons of manure from his stock,
To pay bill that were due,
When a press interview
Made news of this large puckey hock.

56647 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT Bob Giandomenico P9902

"The secret when hunting for 'gators,"
Bob says, filling nets with potaters,
"The trick," he tells you,
"Is coat them with goo!"
That's how he joined Pro-Master Baiters.

56648 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT Jim Weaver Collection

Among the sad chumps we recall,
As having the least on the ball,
Stooges, suckers and saps,
Oafs and dunces in caps,
Cubic rubes are the squarest of all.

56649 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT Bob Giandomenico P0110

The sportscasters up in their high sites
Cover football and baseball and guy fights,
But how would it bounce
If one would announce:
"From today's games, the whores and the skylights!"

56650 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT Norm Storer

Irish loved a young girl named Tor-
y. Large-chested, brainless young whore!
She bounced off of walls
And got lost in halls.
Could someone show Tory a door?

56651 PUNS - ENTERTAINMENT

The Swedish zoo keeper named Mel
Would never complain of the smell.
He was quick and adept
And he said as he swept,
"It's aardvark, but it pays very well."

56652 PUNS - EXCRETORY Albin Chaplin

A scheming, ambitious go-getter,
Snagged a weak-bladdered, wealthy jet-setter,
But then upwardly fed,
With their water-logged bed,
Snarled snidely, "I could have wed better."

56653 PUNS - EXCRETORY Bob Giandomenico P9902

The case of a poor, hungry soul,
With a belly to fill, his one goal,
Is pathetic indeed.
But he's no less in need,
Than a creature whose hut has no bowl.

56654 PUNS - EXCRETORY Bob Giandomenico P0201

A former old Chief of the Cree sent
Smoke signals some thought were indecent.
I don't think I heard
Any four-letter word,
But I want to know what the ex-Cree meant.

56655 PUNS - EXCRETORY John E Maywood

No one expects to telephone for free,
Yet each time my phone bill I see,
It sure makes me mad
For each surcharge they add.
Seem like "fee call" matter to me.

56656 PUNS - EXCRETORY Guy Ben-Moshe

"When we build our new bathroom," said Fred,
"We will get a good blacksmith instead
Of hiring a plumber,
Who might take all summer.
This way we are forging a head."

56657 PUNS - EXCRETORY Bob Giandomenico P8712

A dredger of bivalves admits
He's spastic, but never omits
He's a different frenetic
From a whore, diarrhetic,
Since the oysterman shucks between fits.

56658 PUNS - EXCRETORY Hugh Clary

A curvaceous horse trainer, Miss Brewer,
Was a most splendid sight for the viewer;
Whether dressed for the stables
Or resplendent in sables,
Being randy, the young horsemen knew her.

56659 PUNS - EXCRETORY Armand E Singer 11

"That house has no toilet," said Danny.
"I looked in each nook and each cranny.
I guarantee you
Cannot poop-de-doo.
A house with no toilet's uncanny."

56660 PUNS - EXCRETORY Al Willis T9712

I wonder how they had the gall
To sell this book to Uncle Paul
'Cause we all can tell
It's not written well:
I. P. Standing's "Gold Waterfall."

56661 PUNS - EXCRETORY

The stocky Ird drinks up a storm,
So pissing while playing's his norm.
He gets so excited
In conjuctio united,
The burly Ird wets the germ.

56662 PUNS - EXCRETORY CB TP9807

My new son has me paying the piper.
My expenses for Pampers are hyper.
I'm in up to my ears.
My account's in arrears.
What I need is a messy debt wiper.

56663 PUNS - EXCRETORY Jerry Nordal P0106

While tracking the cannibals' flight,
I could tell they were gluttons last night.
Eating breasts, full and fat,
When I saw in their scat
Some nips that were passed in the shite.

56664 PUNS - EXCRETORY Hugh Clary

And further down in the pit,
I saw what would make you just shit!
They must like the taste,
Although it's a waste;
For there in the shit was a clit!

56665 PUNS - EXCRETORY Archie

Two Japs, on their holiday flight,
Found they worked at the same sewer site.
And in the same sewer,
(Although he never knew her)
They were just two Nips passing in the shite!

56666 PUNS - EXCRETORY Percy Longprong

The donkey loved chewing up glass.
Then one day he got taught some class.
Though nowt was begot,
The sex was so hot,
That now there's a pane in the ass.

56667 PUNS - EXCRETORY Ericka

The bulb in the bathroom was bright,
But then it burned out late last night.
'Twas a horrible sight,
But to fix the thing right,
I had to replace the head light!

56668 PUNS - EXCRETORY John Dohner P8804

There was a young fellow called Shit,
A name he disliked quite a bit.
So he changed it to Shite,
A step to the right
Direction, one has to admit.

56669 PUNS - EXCRETORY Victor Gray

A corn husker with seizures admits,
That a floozy with flux is the pits.
But if one has the hots
Banging broads with the trots,
Is no worse than to shuck between fits.

56670 PUNS - EXCRETORY Bob Giandomenico P9410

The cause of his death, nothing stellar,
Though rescuers barfed and turned yeller.
But this caused a groan,
Writ on his headstone --
"'Neath here lies an old, dead smart feller."

56671 PUNS - EXCRETORY

Two buckets of vomit strolled near
A pub, sniffed the smell of stale beer;
Said one: "Listen, will ya,
This place seems familiar,
Yeah, I was brought up around here."

56672 PUNS - EXCRETORY

A little league umpire, free,
After games to the bleacher would flee,
In the sun there to bask,
Not removing his mask,
Then a baked dappled umpling was he.

56673 PUNS - FOOD Bob Giandomenico P9410

Two strawberries, birds of a feather,
Had just reached the end of their tether;
One lamented and said:
"Wish we'd not shared that bed,
And ended in this jam together."

56674 PUNS - FOOD Bill Backe-Hansen P9206

Goose a ghost, get a handful of sheet;
Chop a bird, and you get shredded tweet;
Blood Dohners, you know
Is misspelt -- a typo;
A bun is a low form of wheat.
(John Dohner - limerick author)

56675 PUNS - FOOD   Ed Potts   P8802

I always eat cabbage quite raw,
Although it is hard on the jaw
And stays in the gut
For eight hours. But
I feel I must live by Cole's Law.

56676 PUNS - FOOD

My dear, if you'd just studied science,
And physics, you'd not show defiance.
It should be cooked for hours,
As should cauliflowers;
On Boyle's law please have reliance.

56677 PUNS - FOOD

In Great Britain when troubles foment,
The denizens show they've a bent
To set things right with tea,
Not fiat nor decree,
And the tea brewed is "Caustic Comment.

56678 PUNS - FOOD   L C Fitzhugh   P0112

In most Super Marts I've found this true:
When the cheese is on sale, there's a queue.
To the Roquefort and Brie
The access remains free,
But they're forced to cordon off the Bleu.

56679 PUNS - FOOD   Loren Fitzhugh   P0105

The currant crops flourished that year.
They were put out for sale far and near.
The newspapers hence
Called them "currant events'
And their headlines exulted "Hear! Here!"

56680 PUNS - FOOD Laurence Perrine P8607

The life of a grape, we lament
For it falls to the ground when it's spent.
When it shrivels and dries,
It will end up in pies,
Thus becoming a currant event.

56681 PUNS - FOOD Al Chaplin P8607

The Brit farmer nicknamed "Bone" Marrow
Trod a path that was quite straight and narrow.
The industrious ant
Won't outdo him. It can't.
To assure he'll be Eton, he'll Harrow.

56682 PUNS - FOOD Loren Fitzhugh P0800

In the town of Devine, Izzy Klein
Would give all the boys a high sign.
He was one fruit in town
Who would always go down;
He was called the Fruit of Devine.

56683 PUNS - FOOD Jim Weaver Collection

"You've told me before?" "But of course,
And you still show no signs of remorse.
Making coffee for me,
'Stead of tea, don't you see,
Is most certainly grounds for divorce.

56684 PUNS - FOOD Peter Wilkins

Though trip to a dentist, he'd hate,
A gent with ache from dental plate,
On visit one day,
Went on his way,
To get some relief from his fate.

56685 PUNS - FOOD Chris Papa

The dentist avoided delays
And found source, 'mid murmurs of praise.
The trouble, you see,
Came quite precisely
From eating a sauce hollaidaise.

56686 PUNS - FOOD Chris Papa

Your dental help gains a new phase;
With chrome plate, your mouth will amaze.
When all's said and done,
The reason will run,
There's no plate like chrome for the hollandaise.

56687 PUNS - FOOD Chris Papa

There was a homemaker named Pat,
Who couldn't sew, knit or tat.
She baked bread for the fair,
Won a blue-ribbon there,
And said, "Thank you, I sure kneaded that!"

56688 PUNS - FOOD Philisse Barrows

A chilly young Eskimo named Nanuoo,
Lit a fire to warm his canoe.
His boat it did sink;
He too, slid in the drink.
You can't have a kayak and heat it too.

56689 PUNS - FOOD James Murray

A baker's accountant so unwise
Stole the dough from the bank, no surprise.
Confronted by the boss
Replied, "Don't make me cross
I am sure it's all a pack of lies."

56690 PUNS - FOOD Tom Patton P0111

A braunschweiger eater named Kurst
Thought that his stomach would burst.
But his doctor said, "Nay!
Your stomach's okay;
I'd say that your liver is wurst."

56691 PUNS - FOOD Walter Sabel

So what is your answer, my deer?
Do you veal I'd give you a bum steer?
To a fawn like ewe,
Now why would I do
That to my young maiden fair.

56692 PUNS - FOOD Jim Weaver Collection

Said a young country bumpkin named Hall,
"The town that I'm from is so small,
If it wasn't for
Our own yogurt store,
We would have no culture at all!"

56693 PUNS - FOOD Observer

When I used to fry eggs for my Daisy,
I dint break the shells, 'cause I lazy.
The eggs then were crunchy,
But she thinks I'm punchy.
OMLETTE you decide if I crazy.

56694 PUNS - FOOD Al Willis

A baker from China named Chu
Answered this lady he knew.
"Why am I broke?
Sell to no folk?
'Cause I Only Have Pies for You!"

56695 PUNS - FOOD Jim Weaver Collection

A rooster became quite dismayed,
With an orange in a nest, well displayed.
He called in his chicks,
"Mom's up to her tricks!
Look at the orange 'marma-laid'."

56696 PUNS - FOOD Gerard Schons

To the driver's seat "Rosie" could climb,
The best teamster on Parsely's Stage Line.
At route's end in the West
Was heard, (you have guessed?)
"Parsley's stage and Rosemary's on time."

56697 PUNS - FOOD Loren C. Fitzhugh P9703

In nursing here's a rule that's valid
When patients eat their food that's salad.
If they happen to spill
Keep you voice low or still.
You must not ever sass the pallid.

56698 PUNS - FOOD Tom Patton P0111

A baker, a patron of arts,
Thought acting would offer fresh starts.
"When I stride the stage
I'll be all the rage,
As long as I get the top parts."

56699 PUNS - FOOD Tom Patton

William Penn said while preaching from notes,
"Let's check our eyes for beams and motes."
Adding, "Though I'm religious
Please don't say prestigious."
As he summed up, out rolled "Quaker Quotes".

56700 PUNS - FOOD   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9803

A Scotsman who lived in Ceylon
Was never a real paragon
Of virtue, the clod
Could never please God
For he was a real cinnamon.

56701 PUNS - FOOD   Al Willis   P9702

I suspect our good friend Arthur Deex
Has labored a good many weeks
With some irritation
To save his plantation
From dogs that come there taking leeks.

56702 PUNS - FOOD   John E Mayhood   P9809

I gazed at the pie-laden plates
(For pie is not one of my hates)
And I asked the girl there,
"Miss, your pies look quite fair.
Please tell me, what are your pie rates?"

56703 PUNS - FOOD   John Dohner   P8804

Whenever the butcher drank rum,
He'd end up as tight as a drum;
Then the orders for meat
Would go out incomplete,
But he promised the wurst was to come.

56704 PUNS - FOOD   Albin Chaplin   3024-2776

An ignorant lad named Krause
Listened, just quiet as a mouse,
While a most evil man
Told him Peter Pan,
Was a wash basin in a whorehouse.

56705 PUNS - HOMOS/HOOKERS/BAD GUYS

As a burglar, Fred wasn't the best,
As his many convictions attest.
So he made up his mind
To leave crime behind,
For a change is as good as arrest.

56706 PUNS - HOMOS/HOOKERS/BAD GUYS Murphy

As a youngster I heard people say
Though I don't think they meant to convey;
It was in the context
Of June weddings, same sex,
That the "Old 1890's were Gay".

56707 PUNS - HOMOS/HOOKERS/BAD GUYS Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9703

March winds that chill bones and fill sails,
Beside which any other gust pales,
But as any gob knows,
Quite superlative blows,
Can be had, time to time, from May gales.

56708 PUNS - HOMOS/HOOKERS/BAD GUYS Bob Giandomenico   P9811

The kids who are born are first rate,
But they're fewer than ever, of late.
There's no hanky-panky
Between John and Frankie,
Because of that Heidi Vorss Raite.

56709 PUNS - HOMOS/HOOKERS/BAD GUYS Al Willis

Spiteful "phone-for-sex" sluts from Sioux Falls,
Sit with poised ball point pens in their stalls,
To await love-starved men,
Who again and again,
They brutally Bic in their calls.

56710 PUNS - HOMOS/HOOKERS/BAD GUYS Bob Giandomenico   P9812

All of the young girls I meet
Say sex with me is quite a treat.
They say: Tell if you can,
Are you one of the Klan,
'Cause you're a wizard under the sheet.

56711 PUNS - HOMOS/HOOKERS/BAD GUYS Rob Weiner

There is simply no way of ignoring
That young Scottish lassie from Loring,
Who earned national fame
When she entered the game,
With her record of super-hot scoring.

56712 PUNS - HOMOS/HOOKERS/BAD GUYS Jemstone

One Sunday, a harlot named Gloria
Established a beat in Victoria.
Next day in her whoredom
She died out of boredom;
Hence on Mundi 'twas sic transit gloria.

56713 PUNS - HOMOS/HOOKERS/BAD GUYS Hugh Oliver   110a

A dwarf psychic, named Monsieur LaFarge,
Was thrown into jail on a charge
Of robbing a bank --
But he excaped from the tank.
Now he's a "small medium at large".

56714 PUNS - HOMOS/HOOKERS/BAD GUYS Tamara Alibeckoff

A Viking clan member on course
Was arrested for stealing a horse.
They tried to manhandle
The encroaching vandal,
But a stolen roan gathers mo' Norse.

56715 PUNS - HOMOS/HOOKERS/BAD GUYS Rob Ellis   T9712

A deviant doctor, though slick,
With colleagues could not ever click,
Because, shirking his calls,
By attending gay balls,
And his scandalous ducking of sick.

56716 PUNS - HOMOS/HOOKERS/BAD GUYS Bob Giandomenico

He charmed her with excessive flattery
And plyed her with gifts every Saturday.
The Egyptian ruler
Turned suddenly crueler,
Attacking with a Sultan battery...

56717 PUNS - HOMOS/HOOKERS/BAD GUYS Jon Gearhart

"What Ho!" shouted Admiral Biggers;
"What ho, Sir!" responded his riggers.
He then asked his crew
Why their faces were blue:
"What ho' has been pulling your triggers?"
(anaphora)
56718 PUNS - HOMOS/HOOKERS/BAD GUYS Norm Storer   P9603

The homesick GI thought of Nell,
A hooker back home--she was swell.
He wrote to his parents,
Who showed their forebearance
By wiring right back, "Whore is well."

56719 PUNS - HOMOS/HOOKERS/BAD GUYS Lucas Hulp   P9410

That thing I'd stuck down, to my sorrow,
Some robber decided to borrow.
A warning: don't use
Those second-rate glues...
They're adhere today, gone tomorrow.

56720 PUNS - LITERATE Tiddy Ogg

There's the hare -- from a child's song I borrow --
Who bopped field mices's heads. To his sorrow,
When his three chances passed,
He was transformed, alas!
And 'twas said, "Hare today, gone tomorrow."

56721 PUNS - LITERATE Hilde na Baeg

At learning she's slow, so Jane Borrow
Gives driving instructors much sorrow.
"Although it's distressing,
You're slowly progressing...
It's gears today, horn tomorrow."

56722 PUNS - LITERATE Tiddy Ogg

Young John Brown likes pretending he's Zorro,
As he danced with his sword in the barr-oh.
He has now been drafted.
When scissors were wafted,
He'd cry, "Hair today! Shorn tomorrow!"

56723 PUNS - LITERATE Hilde na Baeg

A U-boat commander was sent to
The Warsaw despicable ghetto.
Instead of a sailor,
He was merely the jailer
Thus making "Herr today, goon tomorrow."

56724 PUNS - LITERATE Tosspot

He would save every penny he earned,
'Stead of spending it on her, she learned.
"If that what it's like,
Well then go take a hike."
So a penny saved is a penny spurned.

56725 PUNS - LITERATE A P Burner

The were camping and eating some taro.
They sat and told stories of horror.
With food left in a sack,
Visitors soon came back.
More to come -- hear toady, (rac)coon tomorrow.

56726 PUNS - LITERATE Hilde na Baeg

With this verse I don't wish to tempt fate,
But for once I need to get this straight.
By no idle suggestion
Do I now pose this question:
Can illiterates alliterate?

56727 PUNS - LITERATE Loren C Fitzhugh P0110

A traditional formalist poet
Said, "I've got a good sex life--I know it!
My heroic meter
Will satisfy Peter
Unless Ana pests and I blow it.

56728 PUNS - LITERATE Ann Gasser P9307

I think it is mostly genetic,
But Ann seems to be apathetic.
Since she was begot,
She sleeps quite a lot.
She's now know as Ann Esthetic

56729 PUNS - LITERATE Jim Weaver Collection

I love a bilingual pun.
It doubles the word-play fun.
And with one tongue obscure,
The players are fewer.
It's pretty much one-on-one.

56730 PUNS - LITERATE Norm

A venturesome sculptor, named Sloane,
Sculpted statues of Lassie from stone.
Lassie's agent got word,
And said, "This is absurd,
Collie modeling I cannot condone."

56731 PUNS - LITERATE Bob Giandomenico P0106

In Paris a plumber named Reese
Said his girl was a very fine piece.
But her cunt was too dry,
So this plumber so sly,
Gave her pussy a full cup de grease.

56732 PUNS - LITERATE Al Chaplin P0303

On festival days in antiquity,
Imbibing a potent brown liquid, he
Went out with the boys
And created such noise --
Producing a din of iniquity.

56733 PUNS - LITERATE Norm Storer P9701

The sign says "This door is alarmed"
And I wonder at just what has harmed
This poor piece of wood,
And maybe I should
Stay with it until it has calmed.

56734 PUNS - LITERATE

A Irishman named Alexandre,
While trekking up north as a wanderer,
Encountered thick ice
And had to think twice;
He'd stumbled upon Dublin tundra

56735 PUNS - LITERATE

A careless young skater named Fisk
Delighted to frolic and frisk
On thin ice in the bay,
Though his parents would say,
It was foolish his small *.

56736 PUNS - LITERATE A N Wilkins P0211

Good puns are made, you can't breed 'em.
You must know what they say 'fore you read 'em.
Yes, puns are the jewels
That took our verbal tools
Of communication and freed 'em.

56737 PUNS - LITERATE

Though your vote will be eagerly sought
In the fray currently being fought.
You don't vote, you explain;
Politics are a pain,
Yet a campaign provides feud for thought.

56738 PUNS - LITERATE Ester Koch P0900

I've never met Oliver Clozoff,
Or Heywood Jablowme, the old sloth,
Or his friend, Ben Dover
Or Neil Down from over
On front street beside Jack Mehoff.

56739 PUNS - LITERATE Puff Adder TP9807

Seymour Butz is his next door neighbor;
He lives with Fonda Dix in a trailer,
Across from Jack Schitt
And his live-in Mike Litt,
Ant their two dogs, Stay and Laythere.

56740 PUNS - LITERATE Puff Adder TP9807

Oliver's frined, Willy Jabber,
Is in love with Wanda Grabber.
Their marriage is set
To be performed by Juan Tibet,
Music by pianist Dick Schlobber.

56741 PUNS - LITERATE Puff Adder TP9807

On some old-time paintings I've checked,
The nude girls are often bedecked
With some wispy stuff
That covers their muff,
Which damps one's lust... gauze and effect.

56742 PUNS - LITERATE

I guess though, the guy that did paint
These scenes was told "Man you just cain't
Portray all these cuties
Displaying their bootys;
'Twill only give gauze for complaint.

56743 PUNS - LITERATE

"Display of such items of charm
To prudes, may do them untold harm."
The painter thus places
This film o'er such spaces
That may well give gauze for alarm.

56744 PUNS - LITERATE

Or was it just strange air pollution?
We now have a gauze of confusion.
Go look, statistician,
At Rubens and Titian,
Say if it's a gauze (Gauss) distribution.

56745 PUNS - LITERATE

Not sure that it's gauze; I suspect
That those artists were often erect,
And while painting a muff
They'd shoot jizzimy stuff
On the canvas, to cause that effect.

56746 PUNS - LITERATE

Such tricks as are "done" with the tongue,
Like limericks and girls who are young,
Are but thinly restrained
And lingustically tamed;
The number too many to be sung.

56747 PUNS - LITERATE

Young Nina from Athens will lift
Her skirt, thus revealing her rift.
It's full of diseases
And crab lice and fleases...
Beware, lads, of Greeks baring gifts.

56748 PUNS - LITERATE

Our Danish Prince wasn't so big.
He rode around town in a gig.
The food he would scoff,
With his head in the trough...
Our Hamlet's a very small pig.

56749 PUNS - LITERATE Tiddy Ogg

Indulging in internet chatter,
Might locate chapeau on a platter.
But for custom chapeau,
The best place you can go
Is right to the mart of the hatter.

56750 PUNS - LITERATE Esther Koch P0107

What you heard may not be what you heard.
And what's read may just seem quite absurd.
If you want a chuckle
That might bust your buckle,
Then a good pun is its own reword.

56751 PUNS - LITERATE Observer

I received two books as a gift,
But I felt my attitude shift.
'Twixt Jonathan's satire
And young Tom's new gyre,
My turnaround was none too swift.

56752 PUNS - LITERATE P E Murphy

Read Marshall, then Ivan; now shift.
Add Jonathan if you are miffed.
Where this reading will lead
Is reward for the deed,
Justice, Terrible, and Swift.

56753 PUNS - LITERATE P E Murphy

"The next time you make up a pun,"
A father once said to his son,
"Go out in the yard,
And kick yourself hard,
And I will begin when you've done."

56754 PUNS - LITERATE

Lord Loverly sighed, "What's the matter
With my wife since she met that young satyr;
Our rapport's a perplex.
All she yaks of is sex.
How I hate Lady Loverly's chatter."

56755 PUNS - LITERATE Bob Giandomenico P0105

A cab driver's verse was quite stunning.
His poems, they had lots of punning.
Metric feet were a flop
'Cause he just couldn't stop.
So he said that his meter was running.

56756 PUNS - LITERATE Kirk Miller

Of all the world's verses recorded,
The ones we've most carefully hoarded
Are the limericks spun
Which prove that the pun
Is mightier, by far, than the sordid.

56757 PUNS - LITERATE Bob Giandomenico P8801

The old garbage collector did find
That collection can be a big grind;
Because garbage must not
Stay too long in one spot,
For a waste is a bad thing to mind.

56758 PUNS - LITERATE Al Chaplin P0303

Of course money is not alone
In serving as pun's grinding stone.
With parallels endless,
Although he'll be friendless,
The punster need never atone.

56759 PUNS - LITERATE

Said Fisk to a lady named Yates,
"When I see you, my heart palpitates."
But she said to him, "Fisk,
I have no *,
Which is why I do not go on dates."

56760 PUNS - LITERATE Albin Chaplin 3024-2846

In the talent show's very last cuts,
Was a comic named Biff who's too nuts,
Two musicians, sans class,
And a dancer's bare ass --
No Biff and no bands and no butts.

56761 PUNS - LITERATE Dr Limerick

It's easy for us to complain,
When somehow you don't have a brain.
We're here to have fun,
With maybe a pun.
So remember: No pain, no gain.

56762 PUNS - LITERATE Jim Weaver Collection

A punner, a contest attended,
To enter ten puns he intended.
His ego was tossed,
When finish line crossed.
His effort, "no pun in ten did."

56763 PUNS - LITERATE Chris Papa

A contest has recently ended
For quality puns which offended.
I entered again
And submitted ten.
As for winning, no pun in ten did.

56764 PUNS - LITERATE Res Ipsa

With color enough for twin spectra,
This plane really needs nothing extra.
As I walk to the back,
I rejoice I wore black,
For my Mourning Becomes Electra.

56765 PUNS - LITERATE

There once was a fellow named Fisk
Who placed, in his rectum, a disk.
When they said, "It's not safe,"
He replied with a chafe,
"Be quiet, it's my *"

56766 PUNS - LITERATE Keith Gilman P0107

"In Boston," said Jane, "it makes sense
To go for the specialty: hence
I've come to get scrod."
And her friend said, "That's odd,
You've used the past pluperfect tense."

56767 PUNS - LITERATE Isaac Asimov

A young fan of E. Wharton's E. Frome
Penned a book in the den of his home.
At his friends' strong behest,
And convinced they knew best,
Then produced his one strange peer shaped tome.

56768 PUNS - LITERATE Loren Fitzhugh P0401

An English prof's incarceration
In a jail on a lake caused frustration.
His only delight:
Monthly meets with his wife;
Would you call this penile conjugation?

56769 PUNS - LITERATE Conch

William Penn's uncles' wives saw a chance
To sell homemade pies at a dance.
The high cost of these pies
Made folks criticise
The outrageous pie rates of Penn's aunts.

56770 PUNS - LITERATE Bob Giandomenico P8805

In the henhouse a chicken so wise
Wrote a book of her life mid the flies--
How her children were beaten
Before birth and were eaten--
The books title was Pullet Surprise.

56771 PUNS - LITERATE Albin Chaplin P9203

A young writer of poems did surmise,
That reward for his talent was wise.
He asked for a pet.
Then started to fret,
When given a pullet surprise.

56772 PUNS - LITERATE Observer

To frighten the chicks Tom devises
Sheets of white, for turkeys, wise is.
His gobblin' will fool
Those chicks so uncool,
This poultry guised pullets surprises

56773 PUNS - LITERATE

A playwright, one Athol Fugard,
South africa's brightest new bard.
Said of Old QE2,
"This simply won't do--
I declare it's a real base Cunard."

56774 PUNS - LITERATE Norm Storer P9606

Here's a limerick which some have heard
And pronounced as completely absurd.
Seems the Englishman May
Addressed P. M. Roget,
Saying, "Sir, may I have a quick word?"

56775 PUNS - LITERATE Loren Fitzhugh P0401

A hungry lion came into camp;
One man reading, one writing by lamp.
The lion the reader chose
For everyone knows
Readers Digest, but writers cramp.

56776 PUNS - LITERATE Daniel Ford

Coming on inter-library loan
She improved Egyptology's tone,
By translating the glyphs
From notes which were Cliffs,
The bright talented Rosetta Stone.

56777 PUNS - LITERATE Loren Fitzhugh P0201

She replied, "Herr Schindler, du biest
Zu grosse!" (She confessed to her priest
That although she liked mine
And Tiddy's just fine,
She preferred Otto Schindler's least)

56778 PUNS - LITERATE

He tottered towards home, but he missed
Providing town gossips more grist
For their bad-mouthing mill,
And I guess they are still
Making fun of poor Schindler's list.

56779 PUNS - LITERATE

"Hey Otto, you there?" calls his boss.
To the four winds his words they are tossed.
He's not to be found,
In the country around...
'Cause everyone knows Schindler's lost.

56780 PUNS - LITERATE

He looks at young Ula's firm bust,
And says "Schoene madchen, you must
Come with me to bed,
And wide your legs spread."...
That's right, it's the famed Schindler's lust.

56781 PUNS - LITERATE

His wife now calls "Liebling, wo bist?"
And there, in a brandy fume mist,
Does stand our friend Otto,
He's totally blotto,
Or as we Brits say: Schindler's pissed.

56782 PUNS - LITERATE

There was a young student of Kent
Who worked doubled up in a tent.
When his friends asked "Why so?"
He replied "I don't know.
I suppose it's my scholarly bent."

56783 PUNS - LITERATE

As a callipygian form stuns,
So those wordsmiths who cook up their runs,
Excite maximum sway,
And achieve their best play,
When they're baking a share of great puns.

56784 PUNS - LITERATE   Bob Giandomenico   P9812

A classicist somewhat lupine,
Married a latinist he thought divine.
At any rate
They would conjugate,
Till she said, "I must decline."

56785 PUNS - LITERATE Dick Ford

The surveyor, Ms. Gloria Pitt,
Used an optical tool 'til it quit.
So Ms. Pitt with chagrin
Had to pack it all in,
Due to Ms. Gloria's sic transit.

56786 PUNS - LITERATE Loren Fitzhugh P0010

The book peddler, Simon from Wooster
Once tickled a lady and goosed her.
Whereupon she lost poise
And she made a great noise.
"Please be quiet," said Simon and shooshed her.

56787 PUNS - LITERATE Albin Chaplin 3024-2843

The thesaurus editor's goal
Was consummate diet control.
At lunch he said, "Please,
I am somewhat obese,
So I'll just have a synonym roll."

56788 PUNS - LITERATE

It's the punsters that give me the giddies;
I think they are after our biddies.
And what temptress would not
Rush off at the thought
Of being the tail of two cities?

56789 PUNS - LITERATE

A new book most people enthralls
Now selling at all major malls.
Unless you're low brow
Get your copy now:
"The Tiger's Revenge" by Claude Balls.

56790 PUNS - LITERATE

A man may find after he strolls
Out in rain with his shoes full of holes,
One should use a gazette
On the shoes when they're wet.
These Times really do dry men's soles.

56791 PUNS - LITERATE Bob Giandomenico P9004

Reviewers have leveled attacks,
At the authors of dull paperbacks,
Whose writing they rap,
As an excell of pap,
From the trite side, they say, of the racks.

56792 PUNS - LITERATE Bob Giandomenico P9704

He'd been non-fluent since childhood days.
His folks thought it was merely a phase.
In speech he'd hem and haw
Interject uh, ah, aw,
And annoy with the er of his ways.

56793 PUNS - LITERATE Loren Fitzhugh P0301

We students were not very fond
Of reading the verse "Walden Pond."
It was old and outdated
And way overrated;
From the class we did try to abscond.

56794 PUNS - LITERATE Guy Ben-Moshe

The teacher made a pointed threat:
More homework we all would get.
"You'll read and give explanation
'Bout lives of quiet desperation,
'Cause I am not thoreau with you yet!"

56795 PUNS - LITERATE Guy Ben-Moshe

Every lady that I've dated heretofore,
Wrote me poems, 'fore she crossed my door.
There'd be no confusion
That her body I'm usin',
'Cause she'd know from the start what I metaphor.

56796 PUNS - LITERATE Guy Ben-Moshe

The purveyor of cookies, Max Moon,
Never counted his blessings too soon.
So when Lorna, his wife,
Left him for the "good life",
He was shocked and asked, "What's Lorna doin'?"

56797 PUNS - LITERATE Loren Fitzhugh P0105

Alex Bell, praised often in poems,
Matters not how just how far he roams.
He can never go wrong;
It seems that his dong
Knows the way. For Bell, the tool homes.

56798 PUNS - LITERATE Ericka

I heard about Graham's Bell-end
And all of the twats it did rend.
This fellow, though dapper,
Possessed such a clapper,
That every gal was his friend.

56799 PUNS - LITERATE SFA

At the leather store, Parker and Knowles,
With punches they beaver like moles.
But neither retails
The client's details...
So ask not for whom the belt holes.

56800 PUNS - LITERATE Tiddy Ogg

Will somebody tell Brother Bruno
That sex during Lent is a no-no?
Is that Golda's task-a?
I don't know, Alaska.
I know but how would a Juneau?

56801 PUNS - LOCATION

There was an Australian named Clyson;
They asked if he had seen a bison.
He replied, "Why you bloke,
This is some kind of joke?
Why a bison's what I wash my fice in."

56802 PUNS - LOCATION Albin Chaplin

An ancient explorer named Wright,
Discovered a bay one fine night.
He gave it his name
But he sank, just the same...
His Barque was far worse than his bight.

56803 PUNS - LOCATION Tiddy Ogg

An old tamer of tigers named Stu,
Had an animal act not quite new.
Being chewed, mauled withal
He retired to Nepal
Pray, what else would a big cat man do?

56804 PUNS - LOCATION Loren C. Fitzhugh P9611

There was a young lady from Kent,
Who asked me, "Hey, are you the gent,
Who sells folk that glue,
You mix sand with too,
For building?" I know what cement.

56805 PUNS - LOCATION Tiddy Ogg

In China a forger Ah Su Ling
Disguised a tin can for a sting.
A curator thought it
A bargain and bought it;
How she loves the can who would be Ming.

56806 PUNS - LOCATION

There was a young fellow with zest,
Who strolled on the pier at Key West.
He liked being seen
In the Caribbean,
And never cared a bean for the rest.

56807 PUNS - LOCATION

Parnella, a hooker, indeed,
Was adept killing men's carnal need.
A trice on her belly,
Turned johns into jelly,
As, "Slay it again, Pam," they'd plead.

56808 PUNS - LOCATION Bob Giandomenico P0212

A comedian tabby named Jill
Headed a New York twin bill.
They rolled in the aisles;
They all left with smiles.
Jill mused, "I just guess it's Catskill..."

56809 PUNS - LOCATION Tutta Gioia

These two nuts were out taking a walk,
One night in old Central Park...
Late one night,
The moon, not bright,
The shadows were growing quite dark.

56810 PUNS - LOCATION Gearhart

Footsteps behind them grew near;
The first nut he ran off in fear.
The second held ground,
Stopped, turned around,
Then screamed out for all to hear.

56811 PUNS - LOCATION Gearhart

The press that night was halted,
But interviews only resulted
In nothing more
That headlines which bore
ONE NUT RAN -- ONE A-SALTED.

56812 PUNS - LOCATION Gearhart

Wanted breakfast, shops closed but don't sweat it.
If I miss a meal I won't regret it.
But we did find a diner,
A perfect one-liner.
The name of the place? "Cum and Get It".

56813 PUNS - LOCATION

On the river, canoeing with Freddy,
A maiden declared she was ready;
But while they were busy
They both became dizzy,
Because they were caught in an eddy.

56814 PUNS - LOCATION Ed Potts P8607

Near old Scotland's North Sea's craggy cliffs,
Lassies there avoid family rifts;
Descend steeps in the dark
Wrapped in a Cutty Sark
As they go down to the see in shifts.

56815 PUNS - LOCATION   Loren C. Fitrzhugh P9607

At the zoo, all the wallabies frown;
Their habitat's dull grey and brown.
Says their Irish designer,
"Bold hues would be finer.
Me plan? Dye me kangaroo town!"

56816 PUNS - LOCATION   Paul Lusch   P9410

A yak saw a yak and thought, "She's
Just the one." Forced her down to her knees,
And kept pumping inside
For a day till she cried,
"Oh my God! Can I Everest, please!"

56817 PUNS - LOCATION   Peter Wilkins

Two brothers bought some new digs;
Started raising cattle and pigs.
Their dad said, "For fame,
You need a good name."
So they checked out some good usenet sigs.

56818 PUNS - LOCATION   Rusty Smith

The Internet search brought defeat,
So their father the boys did entreat.
He said, "Boys, do not blanch,
Call the place 'Focus Ranch',
'Cause that's where the sun's rays meet."

56819 PUNS - LOCATION   Rusty Smith

A "ham" operator named Dwight
Gave a girlie a horrible fright,
By saying, "Your Rube
Can't match my big tube,
And I hope to get India tonight."

56820 PUNS - LOCATION Grand Prix Lim 264

Our dear Cynth, at the young age of four,
When her mother had just waxed the floor,
Told her daughter so fair,
That you can't go in there,
Repent and go in, Cyn, no more!

56821 PUNS - LOCATION

A young Down East pilot named Sanger
Was decked by a girl in the hangar.
She asked where in Maine
He was flying his plane,
And he said he was going to Bangor.

56822 PUNS - LOCATION World Bst Drty Lims P0101

For sometime I have known without fail
On this fantasy voyage I would sail.
If Yale locks mount the guard
In the revered Harvard Yard,
Quid Pro Quo, Harvard beets at Olde Yale?

56823 PUNS - LOCATION Loren C Fitzhugh P9808

I knew I was suffering from Puns
But my doctor said, "Switzerland Nuns."
Now my hearing is poor
So I said, "Are you sure?"
And he laughed and said, "Squits and the runs."

56824 PUNS - LOCATION

In Calcutta a fey Asiatic
Wrote odes in his gray city attic.
Though written to speak to me,
These odes were all Greek to me,
A Spartan, no old crazy Attic.

56825 PUNS - LOCATION Laurence Perrine P9206

French Swim suits of Sarah O'Hara's,
Resulted in feels of her bare ass.
To one guy her response
Was a kick in the schwantz,
"That's the last time," he groaned, "I paw Sarah's."

56826 PUNS - LOCATION Bob Giandomenico P9808

Rose the soul of an old house, amazed;
It's half-lidded windows were glazed.
"They pulled me apart,
Took me off in a cart.
Yes, this is the place I was razed."

56827 PUNS - LOCATION

I watched as my ducks copulated,
And later the eggs confiscated;
I took them to England,
That arboreal green land,
Where a dozen have all in Kew bated.

56828 PUNS - LOCATION TuttaGioia

A crazy young fellow from Slane,
Had some odd sort of thoughts in his brain.
He swam the rivers of France,
Led the gendarmes in dance,
And though guilty, they found him in Seine.

56829 PUNS - LOCATION

He peered at me over the casement
To protest to me on his placement.
His eyes snapped with fire,
"I ought to be higher!
It's too damp down here in debasement!

56830 PUNS - LOCATION Marlene Lewis

The Indy-car drivers composure
Was rocked by the recent disclosure
That their fumes and their smoke
Consistently broke
The laws for Indy-scent-exposure.

56831 PUNS - LOCATION P. Pipers

In Afghanistan they make no bones
About paving--no onerous loans
For asphalt, concrete,
Or bricks in the street.
They always put down Kabul stones.

56832 PUNS - LOCATION A. N. Wilkins P9206

A Missouri cat lover took pity
On a stray with a coat that was pretty.
But then faced eviction
For rental restriction.
Said he only could lease sans his kitty.

56833 PUNS - LOCATION Bob Giandomenico P9608

The gunk in Lake Erie's reducible.
'Twould be good if the lake were more usable.
To stop the pollution
Would be the solution,
And again make Lake Irreproducible.

56834 PUNS - LOCATION Robert J. Bates P9802

Sarah Bernhart, along with Frank Harris,
Left the Louvre and strolled on the terrace.
Defending her tits,
She kneed Frank who said "It's
The last time I paw Sarah's."

56835 PUNS - LOCATION Arthur Deex P9701

Sweet Lisa most surely can tease a
Young man with her wiles, for she's a
Titillation to touch,
And she seems so for such,
Is the great teening power of Lisa.

56836 PUNS - LOCATION Bob Giandomenico P0202

A Polish girl, tender of heart,
And a Polish lad, lonely but smart,
Might have been bound together
In Loves's lovely tether,
Had they met, but they lived Poles apart.

56837 PUNS - LOCATION Laurence Perrine P8911

In the Netherlands city of Polder
Lived a girl who had eyes that would smolder
With lust, like a fox.
So we'd hide in the rocks,
Where my marbles would quickly get boulder.

56838 PUNS - LOCATION Tiddy Ogg

Said the Caliph, "Despite my excursion
Which resulted in widespread conversion,
I can't tell one clan
From the rest in Iran.
One man's Mede is another man's Persian.

56839 PUNS - LOCATION A. N. Wilkins P8407

There was a young fellow named Lance,
Who pawned his last pair of pants,
To bet on a horse,
And the nag lost, of course;
Well it should, 'twas called Norfolk Enchants.

56840 PUNS - LOCATION Tiddy Ogg

There was a young man from Albania
Who suffered from megalomania;
But an omnipotence
Just didn't make sense,
And potency bursts were in vania.

56841 PUNS - LOCATION Bill Backe-Hansen P9206

To save Chinese women from freaking,
The Great China Wall, broadly speaking,
Was, no doubt, erected
'Cause it was expected
To keep wicked voyeurs from Peking!

56842 PUNS - LOCATION Observer

Will you see what gascon really means?
My understanding wasn't worth beans.
Instead of brag man,
I thought it meant red can,
That holds English gasolines!

56843 PUNS - LOCATION Crispy

A pretty Hawaiian, one day,
Found it difficult getting away.
She'd approached a young tourist
Who was not of the purest,
Saying, "Would you like to purchase a lei?"

56844 PUNS - LOCATION Isaac Asimov

A Chinaman touring the Nile
Said, "The Sphinx doesn't seem quite my style,
But yonder there be
Other ruins I see.
I'll pyramid those for a while.

56845 PUNS - LOCATION Jim Weaver Collection

Went to Branson last week in the winter;
Saw a sign there, made me want to enter.
I re-thought that plan
After reading again;
'Twas the "Dewey Short Visitors Center."

56846 PUNS - LOCATION

I once met this gal from down under,
Whose heritage split me asunder.
She from Alice Springs
And Sydney. She sings.
I am Alice's and Sydney's great wonder.

56847 PUNS - LOCATION Sumaq

A circus ringmaster called Thripp,
At dusk, with a crack of his whip,
Made all the girls sing,
And run round the ring,
Performing a lewd Sunset Strip.

56848 PUNS - LOCATION Jim Weaver Collection

A milliner in Zermatt, forlorn,
At the loss of his prized Alpine horn,
And, unable to yodel,
His sadness was total,
So this made the Swiss hatter mourn.

56849 PUNS - LOCATION Bob Giandomenico P0103

Once in a US west coast disco,
I paid for a bout with miss Mishko.
She wanted to fly
To the UK but I
Just left my tart in San Francisco.

56850 PUNS - LOCATION

They've taken a Polack joke poll
And found that they're mostly un-droll;
For great wits won't touch
A theme such as such,
Not even with a ten foot Pole.

56851 PUNS - LOCATION Irving Superior P8909

Roused from sleep, archeologist Stone
Found two Persians in quarrel full-blown.
With a thigh-bone, I'm told,
He knocked them both cold-
Thus stilling two Kurds with one bone!

56852 PUNS - LOCATION Martin Bristow SmithP0103

There was an old girl of Uganda,
Renowned for her coolness and candor.
When, during abuse,
Her spouse yelled, "You goose!"
She quickly retorted, "Uganda!"

56853 PUNS - LOCATION Langford Reed

A bikini-clad girl named Lenore
Got exhausted while swimming to shore.
The entire lifeguard crew
All came to the rescue;
They thought she was worth wading for!

56854 PUNS - LOCATION Observer

If jungle or desert be crossed,
You'll need a Tates compass -- low cost.
The accuracy
May be suspect -- thus he
Who has a Tates surely is lost.

56855 PUNS - LOCATION Tiddy Ogg

An old sourdough near Cripple Creek
Felt a presence of which he won't speak.
'Round his dying campfire,
He sensed smoldering ire.
'Twas the ghost of Zeb Pike's widow's pique.

56856 PUNS - LOCATION Loren C. Fitzhugh P9604

Two acrobats stopped for a drink
From two glasses set out on the sink.
But one acrobat stumbled,
Their glasses both fumbled:
Four tumblers were tumbled -- clink, clink!

56857 PUNS - PEOPLE Laurence Perrine P8403

Said a cat, as he playfully threw
His wife down a well in Peru,
"Relax, dearest Thora,
Please don't be angora,
I was only artesian you."

56858 PUNS - PEOPLE Linda Marsh Coll

In the mystical land of Trefoil,
Nothing will grow in the soil.
But they have it made,
Thanks to profits from trade;
Their exports Are Zircon and Oil.

56859 PUNS - PEOPLE Dr Limerick

I'm thorium talking tho slow.
I bit off my tungsten, you know.
Bring out the black crepe,
'Cause I'm in no shape
For any oratorio.

56860 PUNS - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

In Brazil the miners spend each day
Mining gold in the old fashioned way.
They use a sluice box
To sort out the rocks,
And each week end up weighing their pay.

56861 PUNS - PEOPLE Tom Patton P0111

If your landlady says that she might
Throw you out of your condo at night,
Don't take all that guff!
Stand tall; call her bluff.
Remember Condo Lessee Right

56862 PUNS - PEOPLE Dr Limerick

Said an old sailor to impudent help,
"If you get your legs tangled in kelp,
Or with the anchor chain,
Then kindly refrain
From running to me for some help!"

56863 PUNS - PEOPLE Observer

Biggles, flying ace, chased the hun;
With Ginger and Algy had fun.
But you must take care,
When you're up in the air,
'Cause Biggles always flies undone.
(I don't get it - McW)
56864 PUNS - PEOPLE Tony Burrell

There was a young fellow who started
To fuck with Miss Cash, but she farted.
He said, "I'm a fool.
Her farts foul my tool."
So the fool and Miss Cash were soon parted.

56865 PUNS - PEOPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-1233

In the tropics, soft notes that subsist,
Stately palms by warm breezes are kissed,
And their boughs gently sway,
Gives one pause to assay,
Sweet refrains from the noble fronds list.

56866 PUNS - PEOPLE Bob Giandomenico P0401

A forgetful professor was Gore;
His actions his wife would abhor.
He caused nothing but strife
When he slammed his dear wife
And proceeded to fuck with the door.

56867 PUNS - PEOPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-2087

The garbagemen made a proposal.
The client agreed, saying, "Those'll
Be the terms for a year."
They replied, "Don't you fear.
We are always at your disposal."

56868 PUNS - PEOPLE

Mick Jagger once chewed on some Swedes
That came to a concert in Leeds;
They had to convict 'im
Because of the dictum
That we not bite the fan that us heeds.

56869 PUNS - PEOPLE

An incompetent king on a throne,
Whose poor leadership, unrest has sown,
Is a monarch who's sort,
As absurd as a wart,
Is less use than that thing on a crone.

56870 PUNS - PEOPLE Bob Giandomenico

"It's confusing," the Joint Chiefs all say.
"It appears any number can play.
What are the attractions
Of disparate factions
And just who are these Kurds any Whey?"

56871 PUNS - PEOPLE Loren C. Fitzhugh P9611

Once a knight called Sir Menper, did go
Through the lake to save damsels in woe.
Then he lit a huge fire
For to dry their attire...
Horse is wet, Menper's pyre, ladies glow!

56872 PUNS - PEOPLE Anon

Luke O'Cyte just adored Mary Jane,
But then he met loving Elaine.
Two cells that pass
In the night, alas,
Their love, after all, was in vein.

56873 PUNS - PEOPLE Al Willis P9507

There once was an explorer called Burke,
Whose lamp died in the jungle's night murk.
So he said to his band:
"Men, raise your right hand",
And it showed many hands make light work.

56874 PUNS - PEOPLE Prof M-G

A member of Mensa, Abe Rosen,
He thought he was among the chosen.
In spite of the cynics,
He embraced cryogenics
For many are cold, but few frozen.

56875 PUNS - PEOPLE Robert V. Davis P9609

A well-known mesmerist ranted,
That a spell could not be recanted.
"Could it be?", was the question,
"Post-hypnotic suggestion,
Is a thought that's forever trance-planted?"

56876 PUNS - PEOPLE

What question was asked, you suppose,
Of the new Mom, sweet young Lida Rose?
"Have you chosen a name
For this lad bound for fame?"
"Waylin, 'cause he's mighty lachrymose,"

56877 PUNS - PEOPLE Loren Fitzhugh P0209

Marceau was just standing, white faced,
But I shot him from total distaste;
The judge took the time
To explain that a mime,
Is a terrible thing just to waste.

56878 PUNS - PEOPLE

Ms. Noonan, of the Isle of White,
Her son, Mornin, clever and bright.
For his manner, pristine;
He was dubbed by the queen.
Now he's Mornin Noonan Knight

56879 PUNS - PEOPLE Anon

Last Fall the boy said, "It's not fair.
Fido bit me just now on the stair."
Said his sister, "I fear
It's just that time of year
When there's often a nip in the heir."

56880 PUNS - PEOPLE A. N. Wilkins P9206

Electric power was our jewel
Till the prices became so cruel.
It should be our goal
To expand use of coal,
Because there's no fuel like an old fuel

56881 PUNS - PEOPLE Tom Patton P0105

Roget had an awful concussion;
Synonymized every discussion.
The enchanting Miss Yokitov
Said, "Would you please knock it off!
I'm not in a hurry, I'm RUSSIAN!"

56882 PUNS - PEOPLE Lassies Lover TP9806

May and June, two ladies, I hear,
Visiting cannibals, went too near.
Said Dave to Mike:
What's that bit taste like?"
"It's hammy, Dave, is June's ear."

56883 PUNS - PEOPLE Tony Burrell

A pooper of parties at best,
Will make for a lackluster guest.
With no stories nor tricks,
Never sweetening the mix,
Only serving to nether your fest.

56884 PUNS - PEOPLE Bob Giandomenico P0101

I once knocked a foul-mouthed screwball,
From a building of 10 stories tall.
Even though I protested,
I still was arrested
For making an obscene clone fall.

56885 PUNS - PEOPLE

"Outdoor camping is my preference,"
Said a sadist, "And in consequence,
A wigwam is where
I will pull my girl's hair,
To make sure that the pain is in tents."

56886 PUNS - PEOPLE Isaac Asimov

Haikus are just for the birds;
Limericks are beloved by nerds.
There's lot of fun
Here under the sun
In punning and playing on words.

56887 PUNS - PEOPLE Monique de Plume

A salesman selling ads, name of Rand,
At the beach had a thought that was grand.
For his biggest client
The ad would be giant;
He started with a line on the sand.

56888 PUNS - PEOPLE Tom Patton P0203

A careless chef badly mistook,
A quite poisonous fish for a snook.
A judge hearing of it,
Served the restaurant a writ,
Which made the chef, court order shook.

56889 PUNS - PEOPLE Bob Giandomenico P0401

I have heard an indelicate rumor
About the Editer's (sic) humor.
He likes a sick pun.
If a cancerous one,
It's even more fun if there's tumor!

56890 PUNS - PEOPLE Laurence Perrine P9206

A seasoned wire walker named Hall
Had a spring in his step known to all,
Till he took a bad trip,
Leaving people to quip,
How the spring in his step became fall.

56891 PUNS - PEOPLE Robbabe

A steelworker once said, "I felt
So bad with the hand I was dealt,
For my old sense of smell
Was now going to hell,
But look at the steel that I smelt!"

56892 PUNS - PEOPLE John Dohner P8801

What's the difference 'twixt old fogy Vic
And the passion to multiply quick
In an Irishman's blood?
One's a stick in the mud,
And the other's a stud in a mick!

56893 PUNS - PEOPLE Anon

Since stenopads are used by stenographers,
And photos are snapped by photographers,
I guess by deduction,
They call liposuction
Administers simply suckographers.

56894 PUNS - PEOPLE Jon Gearhart

That job, Jon, must really be grand;
To take wobbly flesh in your hand,
And suck out what fills...
Then send massive bills,
And live off the fat of the land.

56895 PUNS - PEOPLE Tiddy Ogg

Said a pun that my wife didn't like.
Moved away so her fist wouldn't strike.
And I knew that she'd plead
That a stroll, I did need.
Sure enough, she replied, "Take a hike!"

56896 PUNS - PEOPLE Kirk Miller

What's the difference: one guy's volunteered
To peel onions; the other's been sheared
Of his locks on the side?
One's become teary-eyed,
And the other's become tidy-eared!

56897 PUNS - PEOPLE Cyber Geezer

A novelist, wedded to scenes,
Disapproved of by othodox deans,
Observed, "It is true
That my stories are blue,
But they're told to the ultra-marines."

56898 PUNS - PEOPLE Anon Punch 1924 (Bibby)

A scullery boy from Granada
Seduced a young maid in the larder.
Her modest denials
Soon succumbed to his wiles.
The moral? If thwarted, try ardour.

56899 PUNS - PEOPLE John Dole P9604

As I age, and my judgment matures,
I've adopted good taste which assures
That my values hold true,
So I say this to you:
Now that I've upped my standards, up yours.

56900 PUNS - PEOPLE Jerry Nordal P0301

Sowing grain on a cold, widswept hill,
Each young monk is praying that he'll
Be sent to his bed
Due to his frozen head;
The lucky one Wins Tonsure Chill.

56901 PUNS - PEOPLE Dr Limerick

If out on a date you are stricken,
With choking on Maryland chicken,
The Heimlich works best
On girls with small breasts --
Rely on an A-bra Heimlichin'.

56902 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

Abe's web site will sure set you thinkin',
'Bout copin' while cuttin' down drinkin'.
It's amazin' to see,
Its popularity;
Everybody's to Abraham linkin'.

56903 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

In a rathskellar, just about bar time,
Al orders a round for the last time;
But Klaus, Hans and Fritz
Were calling it quits,
So to die fraulein said Albert, "Ein stein."

56904 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

Young Nina would stay up quite late
With Alex, her helpful young mate,
And grate moldy cheese
That dripped to her knees.
(I saw Alex hand 'er the grate.)

56905 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS

A certain chef MacIntosh, I hear,
Invented a raincoat to wear
In weather inclement.
Was this the same gent
Famous as apple pie on ear?

56906 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Tony Burrell

Lynda's French aunt came to her fin;
The funeral flowers were grim.
Bouquets made her weep.
She asked, "Were they cheap?"
The price was a wreath a franc, Lyn.

56907 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Tony Burrell

"I love my new baby," gushed Mandy,
"The Mahatma made adoption so handy."
Then with a smile and a dimple,
She said, "It's so simple.
It's like taking a baby from Ghandi."

56908 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Jim Weaver Collection

In comedy there is much scope
For a man who isn't a dope.
There's plenty of blokes
To write you good jokes;
That's something that gave Bob hope.

56909 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Tony Burrell

His bit was new bent all to Hell;
You'd think this would not augur well,
But may bode well still,
Though he's bent a drill,
He has a bowed derrick. She's swell!

56910 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Garry Hallock

Come sit down, and grab you some beers;
There's sport on TV; have no fears.
Now, quit all this cavillin',
That gal with the javelin,
You just see how Brittany Spears.

56911 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Tiddy Ogg

The west coast of France, it appears,
Has jetties, all mounted in tiers.
I think that is right,
'Cause Pete said I might
Get excited by Brittany's piers.

56912 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Tiddy Ogg

A stout Amerind Squaw made a pitch
To drum in the tribal rite niche.
When the chief gave consent,
To a war-dance she went,
And played like a great ruddy bitch.

56913 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Bob Giandomenico P9606

It's well known that Frederick Chopin
Was the grand paramour of George Sand.
He brought her some stones
And a house of her own --
Man, did Chopin p&.

56914 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Keith Gilman

In Poland he's known as a cavorter;
Dates a girl as a way to reward her.
But the girls are all wise
To these kind of guys.
They laugh as they call him Pole Courter.

56915 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Tom Patton

Had primitive islands been kinder
To Darwin, the famous sci-finder,
He wouldn't have eaten
That simian meat 'n'
Become the first origin grinder.

56916 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Keith Gilman P0202

A butchy, androgynous chick,
Penis envy had truly heart-sick,
With her gender confused,
From the closet effused,
Re-naming herself Dyke van Dick.

56917 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Bob Giandomenico P9605

The parrot I kept in a carton,
Escaped so the fun was just startin'.
Flying high in the air,
Zigzagging everywhere,
How I love to see Polly dartin'.

56918 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Tom Patton P0107

An old British butler, McFunt,
Has been canned for a ghastly affront.
At a recent affair,
He welcomed one pair
As "The Deck and the Dootchess of Kunt!"

56919 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Norm Storer

Zen Master Bob Hayakawa
To maladroit students empower,
Passed up meditation
For remediation;
Teaching the Maladroit High Zen Hour.

56920 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

Asbury, envoy of John Wesley,
Saving souls from the temptations fleshly,
Said, "I dislike the Fauns,
Faeries, Leprechauns,
And I hate a young Elf, expressly."

56921 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

The story of Emily's ghost:
She once surfed the net; now she's toast.
I was reading the news,
(After a few brews)
And I swear I saw Emily Post.

56922 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Jim Weaver Collection

A sign shop owner was quite arty;
He made signs for a second party.
To a florist one day,
He had this to say,
"You should name your shop Floral and Hearty."

56923 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Tom Patton P0303

When Proctor entrapped her and focked her,
She soon had to call for the doctor.
So the moral, they say,
If you're going to play,
It is best not to Gamble with Proctor.

56924 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Albin Chaplin 3024-2050

Bea Arthur said, "It just frustrates me,
How the gun control issue awaits the
Elected to alter."
For that none can fault her,
Yet it's odd how own-a-gat grates Bea.

56925 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Bob Giandomenico P9602

This dancer, athletic, no nelly,
Had the genius to greatly excell; he
Was strong, supple, fleet
And his talented feet
Could churn puddled streets to keen jelly.

56926 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Bob Giandomenico P9608

White House plumbing sounds like a bassoon;
In showers, presidents like to croon.
Melodic ablution
Is the solution;
We'd like to hear George wash in tune.

56927 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Tony Burrell

She misplaced her favorite cassette,
And broke the knight from her chess set;
Spent the evening alone,
When her beau didn't phone --
By such problems is Jacqueline beset.

56928 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

Lizabeth's image makes John catch his breath;
But she also scares him to death;
He sits nervous, alone
And can't pick up the phone --
He tries, but John Cannot Call Beth.

56929 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

In the tea house's loo, girls would remain
Suiting up for their league soccer game;
Distressing the matrons
So a new sign says "Patrons
Who are using the John may not change."

56930 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

The actyor would view with disdain,
Any co-star whose role was inane,
A vapid persona,
Begot no corona,
For the Duke couldn't stand a wan Jane.

56931 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Bob Giandomenico P9605

For singers and folks in show-biz,
Academia ain't a great whiz.
What once they were taught
Is of no import,
But for our friend Johnny, math is.

56932 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Tony Burrell

The cow of O'Leary, we learned,
Kicked the lamp that all Chicago burned.
She was kicking at
A pesky barn cat;
In this way did the Cat, Errin', Help Burn.

56933 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

Although he was merely a stripling,
Young Mowgli's huge muscle was rippling;
On seeing Akela
He wasn't a failure
And gave 'er a Ruddy 'ard Kipling.
(I don't know, I've never Kippled - old joke - McW)
56934 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS

Said Martin, "The Church's a dung-hill;
I shan't slack my efforts until
I can look back and say
We have found a new way,
And then the Lord Ran Off Church Ills.

56935 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

The movie star was a discerner,
Of schools for her kids that were sterner,
But saw that their training,
Did not include caning,
For a teacher should not tan a learner.

56936 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Bob Giandomenico P9605

The Maharaja of Hoipolloi
Many servants used to employ,
To pull on his suits
And tight riding boots;
He would yell, "Now lean hard, knee-boy!"

56937 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Tony Burrell

Ms. Liberty, seeing no balance,
Insulted her trimmer's fine talents.
He pooped out a gem
And tossed it. Yes, him:
The man who shit Liberty's valance.

56938 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS

Chemistry's Linus's calling;
To him of course, Nobel's falling;
But his advocacy
Of vitamin C
Makes his colleagues find Linus appalling.

56939 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

He's fearless in the face of danger;
Just who is this perfect stranger?
He's the one that you thank
When you're in the bank,
Where he's known as the Loan Arranger.

56940 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Thomal M Patton P9901

Getting bait for fishing ain't nothin';
I know a Kraut bakes it like muffins.
The Wigwam's his pub,
An old gentleman's club;
Where he runs the Lewd Wigwam Bait Oven.

56941 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

Brigham Young, ranked with scribes, was a trailer,
But quite skilled as a lusty impaler.
With the strongest of drives,
And so many young wives,
They called him the great "Mormon Nailer."

56942 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Bob Giandomenico P9806

The breaking of wishbone was marred
When sis and I found it too hard --
"We're out of this pickle
If we use block and tickle."
Sis: "I'm not Pulleyin' Bone Apart."

56943 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

Tom Cruise's chauffeur was, by far
A driver with skills below par;
He fucked up the clutch
In Tom's limo to such
A degree, he could not cart the star.

56944 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Bob Giandomenico P0104

A small group of bloody weird fellers,
With some who were underwear smellers,
Spend most of the day
Selling dicks made of clay,
And were known as the town's peter sellers.

56945 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Bob Birch P0900

On three hides sat the chief's three new brides,
And he saw as they lay on their sides,
That the one named "Big Bottom Ass,"
Squaw on the hippopotamus,
Equaled squaws on the other two hides.

56946 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Albin Chaplin 3024-2945

Growled Sarge, his mouth barking, eyes squintin',
"Take that house where the enemy's sittin'.
Your rifle's your friend,
Clean 'em, rod 'em again;
To take that villa Re-rod 'Em Glintin'."

56947 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

Said Commissar Rudolph, "I fear
'Twill rain before Santa gets here."
Asked his wife, "Why not snow?"
But he answered, "'Tis so,
For Rudolph the Red knows rain, Dear!"

56948 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS John Dohner P8812

A wanton and wayward Ms. Horter,
Needed numberless men to disport her,
Whom she'd eagerly woo,
To relentlessly screw,
This zealous and wily pole courter.

56949 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Bob Giandomenico P9703

As you leave for vaction in Rome,
Or go shopping, or to aerodrome,
If your door is ajar,
Buglary it won't bar.
Be sure that you press your lock home.

56950 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

Actress McLain lives out in the west,
And had an ongoing request.
When she made a joke,
Her friends then all spoke,
And would say, "Shirley, you jest!"

56951 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Kirk Miller

There once was a girl brought up Christian,
Intrigued by a Shintoist teach-in.
She gave it a try
But the evil guy
Who held a lease on her soul's a Niezchean.

56952 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

His dear wife was quick with a gag,
Being witty and no way a drag.
When she put him on,
With a fake liaison,
He used Sam Spade to tail his wag.

56953 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Loren C Fitzhugh P9805

A mad botanist, bending low, smelt
A rose that would make your nose melt!
But he sniffed it too close;
A thorn caught his nose,
And he learned how The Odor Rose Felt.

56954 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

Reagan, our Veep staunchly swore,
Brought his role as George Gipp to the fore,
Who could run, pass, or kick,
And opponents he'd trick
As through linemen the great Gipper tore.

56955 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Bob Giandomenico P9704

As I tell you this, I have to wink;
Molly Brown was quite strange, and I think
She scrubbed her sink white
And she scrubbed it all night:
The Unbrownable Molly's old sink.

56956 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Al Willis T9712

As we study the canines aloof,
Speculation must now yield to proof.
We find speciation
Through specialization --
So the bloodlines conVerge In Your Wolf.

56957 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

When out late at night with his peers,
When Will drinks, the rest won't go near;
I asked why, and they said,
Poor William is palsied,
And when quaffing, William shakes beers.

56958 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

In olden times, violent and lawless,
Knights would, on provocation smallest,
Wreck your home, hearth, and mill,
Forcing you to rebuild --
And you'd think, "'though I'm well, I am wall-less."

56959 PUNS - PEOPLE - CELEBS Dr Limerick

Argumentative, highly verbose,
Overbearing, she comes very close,
Adjacent and near,
Being "Shrew of the Year,"
Disputatious Madame Bella Cose.

56960 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Loren Fitzhugh P0011

The meaning of words are quite moot,
So we must be very astute.
"Amidol", you can see,
Is all about me.
It means I am cuddly and cute.

56961 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Al Willis T9712

"Oh, darling, I missed you," said Gwen.
Now I'm sure not the brightest of men,
But my speed can't be faulted;
Out the window I vaulted,
Before she could fire again.

56962 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Michael Weinstein P0011

Fred was always trying to score,
But chicks wouldn't darken his door.
Friends said try again,
Just don't go for a ten;
Luck might change if you metaphor.

56963 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE

Making love, male above is a bore;
It's mundane and what's more, it's a chore;
While postures exotic,
Prove far more erotic,
Than one taught by an old hazy lore.

56964 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Bob Giandomenico P0202

To his wife's chastity belt, Captain Hatch,
Had affixed with a new pickproof catch,
Then he marched off to war.
But 'twas not long before,
Some slick varlet was snicking her latch.

56965 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Bob Giandomenico P0203

Okay, I'll admit that he's small.
My sweetie's five one and that's all.
It's better to squeeze
A short guy on your knees,
Than never to have loved a tall.

56966 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Al Willis

As each night in her wigwam she starred,
This nymph would all manhood regard,
And would then misbehave
With each lusty young brave,
With a posture that left no bolds hard.

56967 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Bob Giandomenico P9812

Sighed a sad-faced young sailor named Jack,
"My Army girl's gone from my sack;
My nautical service
Must make women nervous --
Now my sex-life is all out of WAC.

56968 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Norm Storer P9206

I know Richard and Dorothy Mott,
Neighbors who like to fox-trot.
When Dorothy took chances,
With fast-stepping dances,
Her pet name became "Polka Dot".

56969 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Albert Berlin

Old school Southerner, Col Job Lester,
Said, "Girls' names we think to be the best are
Appellations in twos;
Linda Lee, Nelly Suze,
Loretta Nadine, Polly Esther."

56970 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Loren Fitzhugh P0304

We each have a strong animosity
Toward what we regard as atrocity.
I consider atrocious
A child who's precocious
And her mother's MOMentous pomposity.

56971 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Laurence Perrine P9206

In deserts like the Sahara,
The times people starve is quite rara.
One reason, I've heard,
Though is may seem absurd,
Is because of the sand-wiches thera.

56972 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Macsam

The last time I saw her, I'm thinking,
And I swear that I hadn't been drinking,
That sweet young Violet Barge
Appeared not half as large
As she had been. Was dear Violet shrinking?

56973 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Loren C Fitzhugh P0203

A young girl with initials C.C.
In Spanish learned to say "Si, si."
Took a vacation trip
On a big ocean ship,
The first time she'd ever see sea.

56974 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Tom Patton

A diminutive psychic named Marge
Was nabbed on a larceny charge,
But escaped the next day,
So the headline display
Read, "EXTRA: Small Medium at Large."

56975 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Jerry Nordhal P2005

On the day of his wedding, the male
Should not peek at his bride, says the tale.
So try as he might,
To keep her in sight,
It all really is to know a veil.

56976 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE

The Byrd brothers snared Sally Fern
And each of them raped her in turn.
But they ran out of breath
And she fucked them to death,
And she killed off two Byrds with one stern.

56977 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0694

There once was a lady named Gail,
Who decided to have a yard sale.
She sold all her wares,
Including the chairs.
Now she's one upstanding female.

56978 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Gladys Bramhall.

With no ceremony to stand on,
Tom knelt, then put Mary's hand on
His hand -- Took her fing-
er, put on it a ring.
"I'm engaged!" Mary cried with a-band-on.

56979 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

There was a young lady named Kate,
Whose liquid diet caused loss of weight.
She tried on her new clothes
In size 6 that she chose,
But the clerk said, "Right now urinate."

56980 PUNS - PEOPLE - FEMALE Tom Patton P0110

On Sundays the son of a miller
Would work in the fields as a tiller
Of soil, planting maize.
But on subsequent days
He'd turn into a cereal killer.

56981 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE Peter Wilkins

A colonel called out with great force,
In the midst of Hyde Park for a horse.
All the soldiers looked round,
But none could be found.
So he just rhododendron. Of course.

56982 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE

As toward the end of life we all go,
Is it true that we reap what we sow?
M. Marceau and his type
Sign, "This question's not tripe;
Enquiring mimes want to know."

56983 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE Loren C. Fitzhugh P9603

An Egyptologist named Art
Like an ass, when he went with a tart,
Left his finds on the road,
Where a villain soon showed
That a fool and his mummy soon part.

56984 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE Tiddy Ogg

Fess Parker, an old star? I'd say, "Yes."
Keeps a horse on a farm, more or less.
Even now he is able
To clean out the stable,
So they call him a mucking Fess.

56985 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE Bob Giandomenico P0308

At the portcullis gay Knight, Count Sage,
Greeted Knghts errant, Waldo and Gage.
Gage amd Waldo both winced
When they saw that Sage minced.
Promise anything; Give him our page.

56986 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE Loren C Fitzhugh P9811

A young man was playing the cello,
When into the ice box he fell-o.
No one was to blame to,
But it was a shame to
Freeze a jolly good fellow.

56987 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE Tiddy Ogg

I've gay friends, (designers, Cape Cod);
Two guys whose career I applaud.
I may have to hire
Them. I so admire
Those draperies by Kurt 'n Rod.

56988 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE

At romance she just wasn't too great;
In fact, she could not get a date.
So she went to the gym
And there she met him --
A hunk who was laying in weight.

56989 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE Guy Ben-Moshe

When the shot missed the net, "Bullet" Gallager
Was retrieved with a sponge, by the coroner.
And his boss said, "It's rough;
It will really be tough
To recruit a new man of his caliber."

56990 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE William N. Nesbit P9511

Shot from cannons, his act though renowned,
He was discharged, no longer around;
And not seen again.
Critics tell us that men
Of his calibre seldom are found.

56991 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE Bob Giandomenico P9206

Kohlt Meindoffer Brags, "Fraus grow fatter
Because of the goo I can splatter!"
So what is that goo,
That frau fattening spew?
Of course, it's Kohlt Meindoffer matter."

56992 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE Travis Brasell

Bernard's mother gave him an upbraiding --
"Oh, heavens," she said, "It's degrading.
You behaved like a schmuck,
Quit your job on the truck;
The Bernie's, I guess, not for lading.":

56993 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE Bob Giandomenico P9410

A fellow with large veins named Enis
Wed a girl, a beauty, a Venus.
Her parts too petite
For his hunk of meat,
Made him cry looking at his veined penis.

56994 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE Tom Patton P0111

A lover, albino, named John,
Who lived on the banks of the Don,
Once boarded a plane
And traveled to Spain,
Becoming both pale and Juan.

56995 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE Cybergeezer

In Tijuana, young Carmen-Yvonne
Said in bed to Jose, "Darling don,
I think you're my man
Because you're so tan --
If you were more pale, you'd be Juan."

56996 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE Norm Storer P9206

An overweight man we all cherish
Owns a publishing firm which is bearish.
It is stated of him
That his volumes are slim,
But his figure is "publisher pearish"

56997 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE John E Mayhood P0108

Oh posh, now I'm put in a piddle,
'Cause the more that I twiddle and diddle,
It seems now the name
That's meant in this game,
Has got to be Andi N. Thisriddle.

56998 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE

In a gay school the proctor was keen,
And well versed in affairs epicene.
He won many laurels,
For giving stiff orals,
And his peers liked to call him "Dear Queen."

56999 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE Bob Giandomenico P0209

Mort the sailor does exhort his
Brother Bill; Tells him where "port" is.
Bill can't handle sails;
With each try, he fails.
He sure ain't the rigger Mort is.

57000 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE

Since this topic's begged for a new twist,
Here's a variant heretofore missed.
When Herr Schindler would lean
Hard to port, it would mean:
He was demonstrating Schindler's list

57001 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE Loren Fitzhugh P0205

In gay navies, from admiral to boot,
Each adores loving lips on his root.
And far better a job,
If applied by a gob,
For no fit beats a sailor made toot.

57002 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE Bob Giandomenico P0303

In trouble this hunter named Tom;
The witch doctors think he's abnorm.
"I'm here," Tom would cry.
"I'm here." Tom would sigh
Each time Tom would hear a tomtom.

57003 PUNS - PEOPLE - MALE Irving Superior

While diving, a sailor named Bright
Struck his head on the barque late at night.
To the rope he did turn
And the bight caused a burn,
But the barque was much worse than the bight.

57004 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Jim Weaver Collection

Wally, a maven from Malta,
Entered a bridge competition in Yalta.
At the end of the rubber,
He started to blubber;
A case of bridge over -- troubled Walter.

57005 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS FCA T9712

A wood-fetish busboy named Gable,
Is rapid, thorough, and able;
But when everything's cleared,
He gives way to the weird,
As he lovingly busses each table.

57006 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS

Mr. Cott says that he has the proof
That his hat is, for sure, waterproof.
On the roof for a week,
The hat didn't leak,
This hat on a Cott tin roof.

57007 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Al Willis P9611

Old Chris P. Wool loved to eat beets,
With mayo and okra and meats.
He'd do this in bed
While nodding his head.
He's famous as old Crispy Sheetz.

57008 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS H Welchel

In his grass hut, the chief lived alone.
His throne, stowed up high, down was blown.
He was hit on the head,
And it left him quite dead.
In grass houses, do not stow a throne.

57009 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Al Chaplin P9410

I spoke to the door as I charmed
It, caressed it and stroked it and calmed
It. "My God, he's gone mad!"
You may think, but 'twas sad,
For the note said: "This Door is Alarmed."

57010 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Peter Wilkins

An unlucky gardener named Hines,
While working amidst his grapevines,
A mis-step did take,
Then tripped on his rake,
And suddenly fell on hard tines.

57011 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Observer

There was a woodchopper named Max,
Whose output appeared somewhat lax.
As there was a reduction
In his daily production,
It was best that they gave him the ax.

57012 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Albin Chaplin

Said a shoemaker up in St. Paul,
To his eager, vivacious young doll,
"Until Fridays are past
I must stick to my last,
But on weekdays I'll give you my awl."

57013 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Keith MacMillan A067A

Kentuckian Jonathan Vernal
Exulted in his life diurnal.
Saying, "Do you know what?
I don't feel like a nut,
Though sometimes I feel like a kernel."

57014 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Loren Fitzhugh P0101

Young Vince, a strange boy in Japan,
Was obsessed with autos, what a fan.
He would only play games
Which used vehicle names;
Growing up he was called Vinnie Man.

57015 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Tom Patton P9902

A driving date was my path to bliss;
But her mean old dad was against this.
"You smooch my lil' girl,
It's the end of your world!"
Now my kinfolk mourn over my car kiss.

57016 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS

In a palace of glass stood Queen Joan's
Royal seat, all adorned with fine stones.
Till a hurricane's zeal
Did a moral reveal:
In glass houses you shouldn't stow thrones!

57017 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Prof M-G

When the temp reached a hundred and two,
My wife's yearning for snow cones grew.
"Why'd you buy only one?",
My wife asked. I said "Hon,
'Cause I only have ice for you."

57018 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Kirk Miller

The wife of a miner named Paul
Would knit only picks on her shawl.
She would knit with fine care
And was known everywhere
As the greatest pick-knitter of all.

57019 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Albin Chaplin 3024-2736

A charming old lady named Gretel,
Instead of a hat, wore a kettle.
When they called her misguided,
She said, "I've decided
To show all the neighbors my mettle."

57020 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Edward Lear

Spooky the Scarecrow won't yield;
Scavengers flee, fear is sealed.
Looms like a rogue,
Rough as a toad;
Spooky stands out in his field!

57021 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Jim Weaver Collection

An inventor of robots, name of Cox
Found his firm with an empty cash box.
His electric lawyer
Just couldn't be coyer,
But had trouble with it's sues and shocks.

57022 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Tom Patton P0110

Young Prue cought her glove on her ring;
It ripped and it tore at that thing.
So young David Splenny
Fixed it for a penny;
Now Prue's glove's a Splenny mended thing.

57023 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Archie

Old Bill's girls once got stuck deep
In a bog, in a truck; now they keep
Themselves well away
From that four-wheel drive's bay...
You guessed it, Will's daughters shun Jeep.

57024 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Tiddy

To his analyst went Mr. Lentz
And said, "My dreams don't make much sense.
First I dream I'm a teepee,
Then a wigwam, it's creepy."
The Doc said, "You're simply two tents."

57025 PUNS - PEOPLE - THINGS Bob Giandomenico P8811

Though tied to a railroad track firm,
Penelope managed to squirm
Her way free from that fate,
But her Ma, sending bait
Said, "A Penny that's saved gets the worm."

57026 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

According to my cousin Vinny,
The vultures are hoping for any
Penelope rescue,
Since they don't eat fescue;
The early bird gets the saved Penny.

57027 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

A most strange event once occurred,
Of slow-worm in a thrush nest, I heard.
That lizard sans legs
Got coiled 'round some eggs,
And the curly worm hatches the bird.

57028 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

It was just last week that I learned
That Penny died and she was burned.
Hope they saved the ashes;
My pal no one trashes!
'Cause Penny saved is Penny urned.

57029 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

There are thousands of cops in this nation,
And they do preserve civilization.
Now the census is done;
The clerks found every one;
The total is called copulation.

57030 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Al Willis

Al, you've been punning again, haven't you?
Well, similies could start a bandwagon anew.
The sillier ones
Make you groan just like puns;
And can drive you 'As Madison Avenue'.

57031 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   PeterW

A gentlemen's tailor and hatter
Sold clothing which made me look fatter.
I told him I'd sue
Which I've started to do,
'Cause I judge it 'As eerie as matter'.

57032 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   PeterW

A girl (whose name will be seen)
Was propped up against an evergreen.
When I asked her why
She let out a cry,
"Just like my named says, I lean."

57033 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Gearhart

"I'm only slightly deformed;
With lopsided tits I'm adorned.
I need breast implants
To correct my stance,
But insurance won't pay, I've been warned.

57034 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Gearhart

I take pity on Eileen;
A similar problem I've been,
Fighting for years
And taking the jeers
That come my way when I'm seen.

57035 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Gearhart

My dick and my balls weigh a ton
And make it hard to walk or run.
So I crawl around
On my knees on the ground;
My name I have changed; it was shunned.

57036 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Gearhart

I changed it 'cause it drew attention
To my affliction 'forementioned.
Neil Down was that name,
The source of my pain.
Now I call myself Richard Injection.

57037 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Gearhart

A Scotsman sent a telegram
To his papa and his grandmam.
Words were expensive;
This made him pensive,
So he'd shorten his 'gram, by damn.

57038 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Larry Falk

"Anacin the hospital fine.
Adamant bitter assinine
Places," he wrote,
Saving words; please note,
Seven in all, but most in one line.

57039 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES   Larry Falk

A retired man of military might,
He gave his wife such a fright.
He'd open the blinds
Which she'd asked him to mind,
Thus exposing the bedspread to light.

57040 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES

The wife stomped and yelled all day
To repair the damage he must pay.
He apologized with a sigh
Saying, "Old soldiers never dye"
We just fade duvets!"

57041 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES

A island King with a throne collection,
Opened his hut for inspection.
He allowed in tours
Of throne conniseurs,
To show them his varied selection.

57042 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Gearhart

Thrones of all shapes and sizes,
All covered with jewels and prizes;
Some short, some tall,
Some big, some small,
And some armed with locking devices.

57043 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Gearhart

The last tour that he allowed in
Left before the tour could begin.
A throne, knocked down,
Rocked the hut to the ground,
And the King was buried within.

57044 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Gearhart

This last may bring on some groans,
And maybe a few fervent moans,
But the moral they say,
Is still spoken today:
In grass houses you shouldn't stow thrones

57045 PUNS - PEOPLE - ZSERIES Gearhart

Call the study of figures statistics,
And the study of language linguistics;
But it's clear that one errs,
When one loosly avers
That the study of balling's ballistics.

57046 PUNS - SEXUAL

Girl Scout cookie sales too high to match,
Were accomplished with canny dispatch.
Each girl doing her part,
Income went off the chart,
When the troop leader then snared her batch.

57047 PUNS - SEXUAL Bob Giandomenico P0204

The bride said "I'll love you forever,
Though your dick the doc had to sever.
Instead of your dong,
Please, hon, use your tongue.
It's better to be ate than never.

57048 PUNS - SEXUAL Carol

I thought I'd be back here by five,
But wandered down into a dive.
And gained satisfaction
In rough whorish action...
It's better to come than arrive.

57049 PUNS - SEXUAL Tiddy Ogg

I thought I'd be here by eight
But got stuck on an awful slow date.
It took him so long
To get up his dong...
It's better to come and be late.

57050 PUNS - SEXUAL Carol

At picking up girls, Bill's not clever,
And Kathy's the one chick he's ever
Got into his bed,
So as he once said,
"I guess, better Kate than not never."

57051 PUNS - SEXUAL Tiddy Ogg

Female anglers awaiting strong tugs,
On their lines, employ flies, lures and plugs.
But the smart girl who vies,
With all sizes of flies,
Finds most suckers are hooked with jig bugs.

57052 PUNS - SEXUAL Bob Giandomenico P0112

Sometimes lately I've thought it absurd:
The word 'cock' is so frequently heard.
But I now understand
For this reason: A hand
In the bush is worth two on the bird.

57053 PUNS - SEXUAL

A candy plant typist discreet
Each day sucked the plant owner's meat.
Then gave nightly relief
To the pickle plant chief,
So the bitter she took with the sweet.

57054 PUNS - SEXUAL Albin Chaplin

If a riddle you're seeking here, ducks,
Why do dames that are skinny like fucks
From the guys who make funny --
Yes, counterfeit money,
But a forger will pass phoney bucks.

57055 PUNS - SEXUAL Hugh Clary

A cashless and sveltely Canuck,
Who found herself down on her luck,
Now prints her own
And solicits by phone:
Stop by for a great phony buck.

57056 PUNS - SEXUAL Martin Wellborn P0301

A young woman shed a sad tear.
"My husband's a punster, I fear!
Though I told him, 'My dear,
I would like a brassiere,
That lummox gave me a brass ear!"

57057 PUNS - SEXUAL John Dohner P8802

A drunken and horny young boozer,
Had hoped for a foxy gal cruiser;
Said the barkeep to him:
"Just forget high-class quim;
Mac, buggers, my boy, can't be choosers!"

57058 PUNS - SEXUAL Allen Wolverton

In Nam we had run out of luck;
The "Pres" he was passing the buck.
Then a girl came a running,
With questions so cunning,
She said, "Joe, tell me now, Phan-U-Cuk?"

57059 PUNS - SEXUAL

There's a feature that brings us awareness,
Why an Englishman, senile, has rareness,
That's compared to an eight-
Year-old girl, I'll relate:
The gent, on the hunt, he is careless.

57060 PUNS - SEXUAL Hugh Clary

Said Nathan, "I've shone self-reliance
And stuck with strict rule book compliance,
'Till dyslexic Gwenn,
Who thinks I'm a hen,
Complained I was 'clucking defiance.'"

57061 PUNS - SEXUAL

His girl Friday is one who enthralls,
As phone contacts she deftly forestalls.
Then she serves him a beer,
Making perfectly clear,
She can handle his bock and his calls.

57062 PUNS - SEXUAL Bob Giandomenico P0110

If Brit slang you do not understand,
A Rosetta Stone link's now at hand;
The "commando" word's there; [??]
(Quoted source: C. Moor Hare);
Now I've gotten the "lay of the land".

57063 PUNS - SEXUAL

A hardware clerk lived by her wits,
Selling hammers and saws to male twits.
They thought it was nice
At double the price,
When she let them inspect her tool kits.

57064 PUNS - SEXUAL Tom Patton P0110

There are female police in our nation
Who play house with guys at the station;
Which is saying, of course,
That they screw with the force.
After all, folks, the term's cop-ulation.

57065 PUNS - SEXUAL

But what they don't know (the poor saps)
Is that with their occasional lapse
(As I get the word
From one wise old bird)
Cunning linguists are popular chaps.

57066 PUNS - SEXUAL

Attended beauty school on a dare;
Concentrated on girls while he's there.
A great romantic was he;
Act of love his specialty.
His favorite subject, beauty care.

57067 PUNS - SEXUAL Tom Patton P0110

A physician must stand as a rock;
Be immune to the ills of his flock.
The strong, young ones are best,
Female patients attest,
And scorn, quickly, an old croupy doc.

57068 PUNS - SEXUAL Bob Giandomenico P0112

The sexy drug dealer, Miss Stack,
Sells cocaine and morphine by the sack.
Peddles uppers and downers
To rich out-of-towners,
But the young guys are into her crack.

57069 PUNS - SEXUAL Parker Waterman P0108

The Luftwaffe went off their rockers;
Their draft of girl flyers drew gawkers.
A nonet well endowed,
Had male pilots wowed,
And they dazzled a crowd with nine Fokkers.

57070 PUNS - SEXUAL Bob Giandomenico P0304

A girl who's well formed where she sits,
Can drive most men out of their wits,
And they'll really be wowed,
If she claims she's "endowed,"
In the chest, if they feel her term fits.

57071 PUNS - SEXUAL Bob Giandomenico P0108

My dishwasher went on the blink;
I plugged up the leak in a wink.
Oh, how did I fix it?
My 'plugger', I stix it
In her hole right where I saw the pink.

57072 PUNS - SEXUAL

To boy friends she rated first rate;
She always gave in to each date;
And so Kathryn Forney,
By gentlemen horny,
Is fated to be Forney Kate.

57073 PUNS - SEXUAL Allan Ottley, 1975 P8209

It had been so long she'd lost count
But her eyes she could not discount.
At the Goodyear tire sale
The sign said without fail,
They would freely give you a mount.

57074 PUNS - SEXUAL

The Fink's family fortune, most think,
Are their stables, kept well in the pink;
Help, their daughters with pride,
Are most pleased to provide,
For each of them mucks like a Fink.

57075 PUNS - SEXUAL Bob Giandomenico P0207

They were floating down stream on a raft.
She said, "What we need now is a shaft.
With my dress and a nail
We could fashion a sail."
So he gave her the shaft, fore and aft.

57076 PUNS - SEXUAL Arnie Schoenbrun P0402

A furniture salesgirl deplores
That customers rank her with whores.
When I saw her today,
All I found I could say,
Was "I'd like to get into your drawers!"

57077 PUNS - SEXUAL John Dohner P8807

She loved her man, though she'd mislay
Her affection. "Slow down!" she'd say.
Advice an unwelcome gift,
She left. Then he got her drift;
A hasty stroke oft goes astray!

57078 PUNS - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

It's time to stop straddling the fence!
Let our kinky sex-games commence!
And if I should pamper
You good, happy camper,
Would your gratitude be in tents?

57079 PUNS - SEXUAL

"The difference 'tween nuns," says a troll,
"And girls in a bathtub-type bowl,
Is as plain as can be,
So I'll tell it to thee:
The former have hope in their soul."

57080 PUNS - SEXUAL Hugh Clary

In New York two patrons of the arts
Were seeking two girl counterparts.
At an art show that night,
Spied cute girls that looked right,
Bedding down with their two torrid hearts.

57081 PUNS - SEXUAL Tom Patton P0208

Her school dumped a coed named Cookie,
For at coupling with boys was no rookie.
When her parents asked why
She was dumped, her reply
With a cynical shirk was, "Not hooky."

57082 PUNS - SEXUAL Bob Giandomenico P0011

Loading flags was the job of Weaver;
Every day earned his pay, an achiever.
With a reputation
For procreation,
Friends all know he's a bunting heaver.

57083 PUNS - SEXUAL Tom Patton P0201

A girl shock of wheat went and sleeped
Where a boy shock of wheat had been heaped.
On waking, 'tis said
She found herself bread
And cried, "My God, I've been reaped!"

57084 PUNS - SEXUAL James G Blaine

When Kay left her boyfriend named Ray,
He looked high and low through the day.
He got down on his knees
And he begged his friends, "Please,
Let me know when and if you see Kay."

57085 PUNS - SEXUAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2255

The women love Santa's big dick,
They love him 'cause he won't come quick;
Comes once a year, true,
But makes them come, too;
They come just in the time of Nick.

57086 PUNS - SEXUAL

A man of great honor named Skinner
Said, "Mr. O'Conner, you sinner,
You will soon be a goner.
What is better than honor?"
Said O'Conner, "What's better is in her!"

57087 PUNS - SEXUAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2307

Does getting laid off mean getting fired?
Or activity far more admired?
Breaking it down,
Though not with a frown,
Getting laid, getting off -- things desired.

57088 PUNS - SEXUAL

Said a fearless explorer named Rand,
As he pumped some black girl on the sand,
"I'm new to this region,
The dangers are legion,
And I must get the lay of the land!"

57089 PUNS - SEXUAL Armand E Singer 394

An 80 year old man said, "I hate
Having sex with my newly wed mate.
If I can outlast her
She says, "Do it faster."
Her swinging is a gusty rate.

57090 PUNS - SEXUAL Tom Patton P0107

A wily, gay boxer though deft,
With his fists was of ethics bereft.
He would weaken each foe,
With a skillful low blow,
Then apply cunning clips to his left.

57091 PUNS - SEXUAL Bob Giandomenico P0201

A Japanese friend, not nisei,
Perky, petite and so gay,
Said the 3rd of November
Is a day to remember...
"I ruv it on Erection Day."

57092 PUNS - SEXUAL Tutta Gioia

In the mountains a hiker, Miss Bicks,
Would avoid getting into a fix.
She made sure to include
Lots of water and food
And she kept a sharp eye on 'Trail Mix?

57093 PUNS - SEXUAL Albin Chaplin P0102

Fred, the electrician, inserts
His tool in tight girls with short skirts.
Loves sticking full measure
Deep into their treasure,
And hearing that it Mega-Hertz.

57094 PUNS - SEXUAL

For a woman to write with appeal,
Punctuation's what's needed, I feel.
When she talks, she will say:
"Miss a comma, okay.
Miss a period? That's a big deal."

57095 PUNS - SEXUAL Kirk Miller

A nut on the bolt, feeling blue,
Gave its partner the threadbarest clue;
Said the bolt, "You are nuts
If you haven't the guts
To admit I mean more than a screw."

57096 PUNS - SEXUAL Bill Backe-Hansen P9206

A rebellious young Scot named McHugh
Was arrested for "mounting a coup".
That's just what I heard
And I think it's absurd
And, unless you're the coo, wouldn't you?

57097 PUNS - SEXUAL John E Maywood

"I'm a hardware store clerk," said Miss Hughes,
"But some kinds of work I refuse.
I'll handle their nuts,
And their bolts and crosscuts,
But I refuse to hand out the screws!"

57098 PUNS - SEXUAL G2368

There was an odd fellow named Lohring
Who practiced sex with an oar ring.
Nothing could be finah
Than to be in a vagina
In the mor or or or or ning.

57099 PUNS - SEXUAL Tom Patton

An ugly old frump named of Hale
Begged hubby to little avail,
But uttered hosannas
For firm, smooth bananas
And called them the real old wive's tail.

57100 PUNS - SEXUAL Armand E Singer

"Wanna a fuck in the office, dear Kate?"
"Well OK then; we'll stay a bit late."
But on starting to screw
In came Joe. "Who are you?"
"I'm her Orifice Manager, mate."

57101 PUNS - SEXUAL Peter Wilkins

To the hardware man went old Miss Blue
And she said to him, "What shall I do?
I have no time to waste
For I want a good paste,
And I can't seem to find the right screw."

57102 PUNS - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

The hardware man, nobody's dunce,
Through the day many problems confronts,
So he thrust up her flue
And he gave old Miss Blue
The paste and the screw both at once.

57103 PUNS - SEXUAL Jim Weaver Collection

Old babes find male strippers divine;
With steam, their bifocals do shine.
They go mad as those strippers,
A-swingin' their drippers,
Cast all of their pearls 'fore the swine!

57104 PUNS - SEXUAL

A buxom young female, quite gritty,
Owned a poultry farm west of Sioux City.
She was mean, beyond words,
To male workers and birds,
And never showed one turkey pity.

57105 PUNS - SEXUAL   Bob Giandomenico   P0112

She oughta be spending some MORE thought
On a subject not mentioned in your thought;
For those of us smaller
Than the length of a dollar,
A chick must have phallus aforethought.

57106 PUNS - SEXUAL

An innocent fellow named Tucker
Was at Armour a skilled pheasant plucker.
His revealed his occupation
To a girl in conversation;
She said, "This fellow needs a speech instructor."

57107 PUNS - SEXUAL   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0206

The girl's swim team gossips at school;
During practice dish dirt, as a rule.
Their young breasts wetly heave,
As hot stories they weave;
Nosy ripples abound in the pool.

57108 PUNS - SEXUAL   Bob Giandomenico   P0112

A female dog trainer now heels
Curs with leashes on spring-loaded wheels.
Most recalcitrant mutts,
She says, simply go nuts,
For a girl with a pair of hound reels.

57109 PUNS - SEXUAL   Bob Giandomenico   P0201

The Bureau of Census, so pities
Those poor, wilted, wizened old biddies,
That it offers employment,
Though not much enjoyment,
For the work does involve tagging cities.

57110 PUNS - SEXUAL Bob Giandomenico P0110

There's nothing of which I am fonder,
First thing in the morning to wander,
On a fine summer's day,
And my footsteps will stray
To the top of that meadow out yonder.

57111 PUNS - SEXUAL Peter Wilkins

And there to see rose-fingered Dawn
Creep over the vicarage lawn...
She takes off her shirt,
Bra, panties, and skirt,
And gambols about like a faun.

57112 PUNS - SEXUAL Peter Wilkins

It seems once again I must fail
To tell you an innocent tale
Of pleasures bucolic,
Free of sexual frolic.
Alas I'm a dirty old male.

57113 PUNS - SEXUAL Peter Wilkins

To her garage she goes, there she's taking
Her little sports car, and it's making
A hell of a roar,
With her foot on the floor;
Then a squeal... Yes that's right, Dawn is braking.

57114 PUNS - SEXUAL Peter Wilkins

At this time of year, it's still night
At 6 AM, that's when a bright
Glow may be seen
Through her window, if keen
Like me, to watch Dawn's early light.

57115 PUNS - SEXUAL   Peter Wilkins

Now Dawn wears a kaftan and beads,
Communion with Nature she needs.
With her brother Pip, she's
A regular hippie...
The Dawn of a New Age, indeed.

57116 PUNS - SEXUAL   Peter Wilkins

Now our local river, the Stour
Here splits in its hydraulic power
Into two, named by color,
One lighter, one duller,
And here she'll spend many an hour.

57117 PUNS - SEXUAL   Peter Wilkins

In this delta Dawn stands in the storm
Of water, at where it is torn
Into two. There she'll stand
On the edge of the land,
'Cause the darker Stour's just before Dawn.

57118 PUNS - SEXUAL   Peter Wilkins

Before they could jump on my dick,
I re-buttoned my fly pretty quick;
But she shouted, "You fool!
All I want is your tool!"
So I gave her my shovel and pick.

57119 PUNS - SEXUAL   Anon

She said, "My weak bladder, I suppose
Is the cause of my sexual woes.
It's so very haunting
To see my mate daunting
The moment my hot flower shows."

57120 PUNS - SEXUAL Tom Patton P0109

An old oysterman lost his wits
From the seizures he'd get. "It's the pits!
And you know, it is lots
Like a whore with the trots:
I'm shucking while having the fits.

57121 PUNS - SEXUAL Scott

The runaway psychic was charged
(His case being wrapped up by Marge).
He saw her red panties,
And she saw, andantes,
That packaged small medium en-large!

57122 PUNS - SEXUAL

"Some evening!" she said with a sigh;
"Some moon!" And, "Some stars in the sky!"
(As he fondled her ass)
"Some dew on the grass!"
"Not me!" was her instant reply.

57123 PUNS - SEXUAL

Drinking tea on his yacht, Mister Lee,
Seemed happy as he could just be.
Asked his wife, amidst bliss,
"Any thing that you miss?"
He said, "No, just the sea, you an' tea."

57124 PUNS - SEXUAL JerzyK

As a child, I heard Soupy Sales say
To his sidekick on TV, one day:
"You can't read! I suspect
You should have your eyes checked.
Every time I write 'F' you see 'K'."

57125 PUNS - SEXUAL

Obstetricians remember with glee
Young Katie, with spirit so free,
Who worshipped each bone
That she'd fucked or she'd blown,
And signed letters, "Love, Kay in O.B.".

57126 PUNS - SEXUAL

The SPCA moves to block
A cruel shepherd's abuse of his flock.
One of their biggest fears,
Is that sheep's rumps and ears,
Are but two spots that he kicks his stock.

57127 PUNS - SEXUAL Bob Giandomenico P0201

A clever magician named Muntz,
Features assistants with really big fronts.
These girls in the act
Are really well stacked;
Also known for their most cunning stunts.

57128 PUNS - SEXUAL Tom Patton P0204

A handyman known as Hieronymous
Had a client (let's keep her anonymous).
When he asked, "Tell me do,
Should I nail or screw"
She replied, "Silly boy, they're synonymous!"

57129 PUNS - SEXUAL

Hieronymous was a poor handyman;
He knew not which tool could pierce her can.
Screwdriver or hammer?
Which one to slam-bam her?
Request jaws-of-life and battering ram!

57130 PUNS - SEXUAL RanDog

If you want your dinger to hum,
Sit down, buy Tamara a rum.
She'll quench your desire,
But you won't satisfy her;
Tamara, you see, never comes.

57131 PUNS - SEXUAL Tiddy Ogg

Those Mills brothers, Rolf, Roy, and Ray,
Each morning are sucked by sis Kay;
Although she's not wealthy,
The lass sure is healthy
From having her three Mills a day.

57132 PUNS - SEXUAL Travis Brasell

Was that TransWorld Airlines you flew, Dee?
A stewardess there once offered me
Some coffee to drink.
I said "No, but I think
I'd rather have some TWA tea.

57133 PUNS - SEXUAL

Butt-slaps make a gunfighter's soul stir,
And a blonde with her butt on a bolster
Gets the man in a rut --
He keeps on slapping butt
When he's slipping his gun in her holster.

57134 PUNS - SEXUAL Amego P9911

When last I attempted to clasp
Christina, to proffer my asp,
Her Vagina Dentata
Had a smell like ricotta,
When my retch was exceeding my gasp.

57135 PUNS - SEXUAL

Out in the mid-east for a while,
Where most of the women are vile,
I met lovely Suzie,
A Lebanese floozy;
She's call the best wank of the Nile.

57136 PUNS - SEXUAL   Tiddy Ogg

A woman gag writer pens bits,
For a forum of wags who write skits.
More than holding her own,
With her skifis full blown,
By virtue of topping big wits.

57137 PUNS - SEXUAL   Bob Giandomenico   P0201

An old Belgian king from Ostend
Went mentally clear 'round the bend;
Marooned with his jester
By a vicious sou'wester,
He found himself at his wit's end.

57138 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE   Armand E Singer   35

Mr. Einer, newlywed of Corning,
Arrives late for work always yawning.
When asked to resign or...
Said "Nothing is finer
Than to be in Carole Einer in the morning!"

57139 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE   FCA   T9712

A sadistic old fellow was Perce;
And his antics in bed were perverse,
Then he wrote poems erratic
Of his exploits traumatic,
So from bed the old man went to verse.

57140 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2744

When his dong the doc cut away,
He went to the lawyer's that day.
He'll sure look cute
In his malpractice suit
He'll purchase with his severence pay.

57141 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE John Gearhart

A challenge to Jim, Michael hurls
To benchpress two women in pearls.
A sarcastic viewer,
Seeing Jim hoist the two-er,
Uttered "That boob's got a nice pair of girls."

57142 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE

A lecherous shyster named Bill,
His hands in the sexual till,
Spent most of the night,
No law books in sight,
In breaking some poor widow's will.

57143 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE Armand E Singer 13

What with female Marines, Sergeant Trilling,
Finds his life in the Corps more fulfilling.
In the daytime his skill
Is in close-order drill,
While at night, it's in close-ardor drilling!

57144 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE

If your wife is a frequent nit-picker
Who enjoys nothing more than to bicker,
She is certain to win
Every fight you get in;
So try not to argue - just dicker.

57145 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE   Jerry Nordal   P0107

A drunken old sailor named Reese
Raised hell with a madam from Nice.
He was told to keep quiet
But he started a riot.
And was jailed for disturbing the piece.

57146 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2256

A man by the name of Maurice
Took 'Chance' as his nickname, for he's
In search of a mate
And now on each date
He sings to them "Give Chance a Piece".

57147 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE

Ben Hur, that notorious satyr,
Once went down on a girl in a crater.
She tasted quite salty,
(Not at all chocolate-malty)
But he was, on the whole, gladiator.

57148 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE   Michael Weinstein   P9206

I have read all the FAQ, "in appendo;"
Heard the rule against dirty crescendo.
To an act, be oblique
With a word such as "Greek",
Which is just, so I say, innuendo.

57149 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE   Mad Scientist

Laughed a loose-moraled fellow named Rimmon,
"There are guys into drugs, booze, or slimmin',
Or jogging or rock,
But me, I dig cock,
And the one thing I'm into is women."

57150 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE Armand E Singer 190

When Jack stayed at home with a cough,
The receptionist would grumble and scoff.
When people would phone,
She'd say with a drone,
"I'm sorry, today is Jack off!"

57151 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE Travis Brasell

"You look quite delectable, Delia.
For starters, I fancy Ophelia;
Then later in bed,
While I'm giving you head,
You can bet I'll be making Amelia."

57152 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE Peter Wilkins

What he sought was a skilled adventurix,
A gal schooled in sexotic kicks.
He scouted prepared
With treats to be shared;
He packed plenty of he-man trail mix.

57153 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE Esther Koch P0102

Designed by smart folks with good cause,
From ladies it draws great applause.
For that hair-trigger fella,
Who comes a cappella,
The device, a gal's friend, "Man-O-Pause".

57154 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE Tutta Gioia

A needler of people was Strater,
A most misanthropical hater;
He insulted all others,
Even sisters and brothers,
Damned proud to be called "Master Baiter."

57155 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE Armand E Singer 721

Our teacher, Miss Suzy Q. Cates,
Makes all the class laugh when she states,
"I'm really appalled;
Stand up when you're called --
I'm talking to you, Master Bates!"

57156 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE Armand E Singer 924

Oh pity the couple named Bates,
Whose amorous coupling creates
One after another,
A son and his brother,
To suffer the name, Master Bates.

57157 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE Allan Ottley, 1975

When Max looked at Anne on the tractor,
He pulled out his prick to distract her.
She encouraged young Max
So he pulled off his slacks,
And on top of the tractor, Max Factor.

57158 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0770

He used all his guile to attract her,
And was thrilled when he finally sacked her.
"Why did, if you'll pardon,
Elizabeth Arden?"
"Because, Sir, that beastly Max Factor!"

57159 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

"Please help me," the young man demanded.
"I leave myself feeling quite stranded.
When I masturbate,
It's supposed to feel great,
But I can't do it right, I'm left-handed."

57160 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

A lady friend wanted a screw.
Flat-headed, I just wouldn't do.
She settled instead
For Phil Phillip's head.
He tightened her up a bit too.

57161 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE Jim Weaver Collection

In hopes of avoiding embarrassment,
Ewell Harris, sans closet, to Paris went,
To seek friends 'tres gai',
But folks knew right away--
And laughed at the sex Ewell Harris meant.

57162 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE Norm Storer P9302

There was a MP at Westminster
Who did naughtly things with a spinster.
At first she resisted
But when he persisted,
The sighs of the Member convinced her

57163 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE John Dole P9604

A student named Stewart F. Lance
Spent seven semesters in France;
When his daddy asked, "Stu,
In Paree were you blue?"
The son said, "Give grammar a chance!"

57164 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE Armand E Singer 8

There was a wood packer named Hood,
Whose eyesight was not very good.
And what's more, to his shame,
He was palsied and lame,
Which, no doubt, came from packing his wood.

57165 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE Bob Giandomenico P0205

"Emergency drill, lads and lasses!
A build-up of dangerous gases
Foretells an explosion,
So please put in motion
Your buttocks," said Xavier Onassis.

57166 PUNS - SEXUAL - MALE

An innocent maid from Madras,
Did not know the difference, alas,
'Twixt a snake and a goose;
The answer, abstruse,
A snake is an asp in the grass.

57167 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Ed Potts P8508

Eva Braun, history's records allow,
Was perturbed by her pilleous prow.
When she went for a swim,
Adolf tonsured her quim,
Thereby soothing his hot, beavered frau.

57168 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9802

A hooker with asthma, old Rose,
Is incessantly blowing her nose,
Yet does not miss a trick
For she's really quite slick,
And skillful at knowing her blows.

57169 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico

A gay jazz ensemble in Cush
Found the bulls' raffish offer to push
Their sphincters absurd,
Cause it's known that a herd
In the band, is worth boo in the tush.

57170 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY

A hooker, unclad save one red sock,
Lay sprawled on her hastily shed smock;
Deep lines etched her face,
From long carnal embrace,
Her back tired and worn out of bedlock.

57171 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY   Bob Giandomenico   P0001

Good time party girls drinking and feeding,
While away the wee hours unheeding,
Predisposed to regale,
And such fun to impale,
That they seem custom-made for fest breeding.

57172 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY   Bob Giandomenico   P0001

For her wedding, a comely Girl Guide
Hired Spooner, the tailor, who tried
To make gowns for the ladies,
And surer than Hades,
Succeeded in gowning the bride.

57173 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY   Jemstone

Dirt roads dozed by muckers and crawlers,
For transport for truckers and haulers,
Carry trees that were chopped,
Dropped, topped, lopped, and cropped,
By a bunch of fine buckers and fallers.

57174 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY   Jerry Nordal   P9805

A Rubenesque hooker, far plumper
Than others, had men mad to jump her.
With great lust they would burn,
For her bosom and stern,
She indeed, a well used busty rumper.

57175 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9608

They tossed farmer Spooner in jail
When his date bought too much at a sale.
She cried, "It's a jumble!
Please tie up my bundle!"
And they charged him with tying her bale.

57176 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Jemstone

Franklin Roosevelt's dog, aides would warn ya,
As terriers go, few were hornier.
His assaults from the rear
Had guests quaking with fear,
An outrage to have Fala Corn ya.

57177 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9802

Asked a riddler of Tiddius Wacker,
"Since conundrums you're oft an unpacker,
How alike is a Ritz
To a licker of clits ... ?"
"Well, one is a famous snack cracker."

57178 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Travis Brasell

They both may have giants and runts,
A pimp or a pitchman, as fronts.
A whorehouse has not,
Like circuses got,
A cunning array of great stunts.

57179 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Larry Davis P8508

A chorus-line differs, you dunce,
From a dog-act -- you must see at once,
That the dog-act is proud
Of showing the crowd
A cunning array of their stunts.

57180 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Ed Potts P8508

A rummy from Oxford named Cottle
Got twisted of tongue from the bottle,
Like "quite stunning cunts"
For "bright cunning stunts,"
Or "not worth a tit nor a jottle."

57181 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Armand E Singer 604

After finishing all of her running,
On her patio, nude, she was sunning.
Her body was fine,
And her face was divine,
And her stunt was especially cunning.

57182 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Cap'n Bean P9911

The circus boss constantly hunts
For cunning arrangements of stunts.
The madame hunts too,
But she will make do,
With stunning arrangements of cunts.

57183 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Larry Davis P8711

A young farmer thought farming was great.
Met a traveling sales girl named Kate.
In the cow barn they screwed
And did other things lewd;
He was glad to have had a merry date.

57184 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Tom Patton P0001

"Dime-A-Dance" girls as they were once billed,
To their doubtful charm, lonely men thrilled.
And for just a bit more,
They'd perform on the floor.
Dance room balling at which they were skilled.

57185 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9806

A very strange fellow named Powell
Stuck a stick up his ass, gave a howl.
He then pulled it out
And with a great shout,
Wiped off his butt on the turdy dowel.

57186 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Tom Patton

Reverend Spooner, who kept the ship's log,
Recorded each zig-zag and jog
Through the mist and the rain
And went on to explain
That the Captain was ducking the fog.

57187 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY John E Mayhood

A babe lost its diaper then tore
On all fours, at great speed, 'cross the floor,
Like those birds of great verve,
One can often observe,
That now and then flit on the shore.

57188 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9411

A procrastinator of late
Was told by St. Pete at the Gate,
"You know very well
You've been sentenced to Hell,
For repeatedly ducking your fate".

57189 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Jemstone

A designer of fences can braze
A rampart that ably allays
Dog's desires to roam
Or to wander from home,
And his company's called "Gates & Strays."

57190 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9410

Homosexuals ardently pray for,
A partner who worships; to play for.
For when all's done and said,
In the boudoir and bed,
One only can pet what one's gay for.

57191 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9608

A Dutch lad, libido a-surge,
Found wanking a pet way to purge.
When his ma, in distress,
Found his sheets such a mess,
"Lo, thou, and goo dikewise," would urge.

57192 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9712

Ill-wed to a social misfit,
She would not, to his carping, submit.
So, spooneristically,
She, euphemistically,
Proclaimed him her great shining wit.

57193 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9608

Prince William would bugger a group
Of scouts on an wilderness troop.
When a fly-fisher stirred,
He swears that he heard,
"Hey, wader, an heir's in my poop!"

57194 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY

Frenzied groupies will often amok race,
To the stage door and there with the flock face,
Every star who departs,
And with fast-beating hearts,
Yearn to be 'tween a hard and a rock place.

57195 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9712

There was a young lady named Pope,
Who said, " I don't sit down and mope,
But chuckle and laugh
And sing in my bath,
And come out my soul full of hope!"

57196 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY P9005

The fastfood guys all watch their clocks
And at breaktime they display their cocks.
Should the cop on the beat
Ever stop by to eat,
You can bet they'll be back in the jocks.

57197 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Arthur Deex P9802

The imperious golfer who struts,
From his drives but then bungles his putts,
Will soon find that such play
Makes for scores, judges say,
That will warrant a nick in the cuts.

57198 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9901

While serving the fleet on two fronts,
Two hookers did not wash for months,
Then ordered off limits
By Admiral Nimitz,
Appalled by their loose, kinky stunts.

57199 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9808

Where Fibreglass barques are thought chic,
Crafts of wood are considered antique.
Though, as sailors well know
For a sail, steam, or row
There's nothing like laking a teak.

57200 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9608

Marriage counselors these days are rife,
Charging fees as they weigh married strife.
I should have known sooner
That doctor named Spooner
Would charge me for weighing my life.

57201 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Jemstone

The gay women's sports team just brims,
With a bevy that runs, bikes and swims,
Who only would traffic,
With girls who were Sapphic,
Most especially those who'd quick limbs.

57202 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P0306

Through chapped lips, a gay Brit lipped on chaps,
Who lapped chips in a pub near the taps.
His teeth were a-snaggle,
So he left a gaggle
Of sore chaps with severely chipped laps.

57203 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9610

The fellows all thought her fantastic,
Performing her tricks so gymnastic,
Her panties start sliding,
It's all so exciting,
They're all glad of that Lucy Lastic.

57204 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY

Though with Spoonerisms afflicted was she,
When propositioned, spoke immediately;
She confused him instead,
When she passionately said,
"Yes, yes, my darling--make tea!"

57205 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Jim Menger P9207

The wanker who's ever in heat,
To ply, unassisted, this feat,
Like a drummer on traps,
Who will flail, without lapse,
Metronomically meeting his beat.

57206 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9712

Near a shiny light beer can was Dwight,
Slyly dropping his trousers one night
In a bar in Rangoon,
Pantomiming the tune:
"By the Moon of the Silvery Light."

57207 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Cyber Geezer

An abuser of poultry, they say,
Caused his family the deepest dismay.
Evermore on the prowl,
With a bias most foul,
He would howl, "This is my ducky lay!"

57208 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9712

Stein plied her with oysters and wine
And the date was proceeding just fine.
But as he had feared,
Her husband appeared --
A niche in time might have saved Stein.

57209 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY John E Mayhood

A Scots sailor, name of McPhee,
Who spoonerized to a degree,
Once shouted, "A wanker!"
Instead of "Weigh anchor!"
And spoke of himself as "PhcMee."

57210 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Linda Marsh Coll P9912

An affable new oyster shucker,
Would kindly give kitchen help succor,
And for his devotion,
He got a promotion,
To work as a head pheasant plucker.

57211 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9712

A bony old harlot named Gluck,
Charged a dollar each time she was stuck.
Once she got sorely miffed
With a john for he stiffed
Her and left her a crisp, phony buck.

57212 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9511

Once, a girl playing strip poker,
Lost her panties and just to provoke her,
Her opponent, the shit,
Tried to fondle her clit,
He, being avid pip stroker.

57213 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9808

"I'm sure I remember those knees; you're
Denise (or Louise) my old squeeze." "You're
Mistaken; I'm Dot
With a hot-to-trot twat."
"Well in that case, I'm sure meat to please ya."

57214 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY

Scotland's quaint local color's a treat,
Without which no trip is complete.
So while there, take a tour,
To observe on the moor,
Some old bog digger mounding his peat.

57215 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P0306

One can see from his priapic stance,
That no armor could check it's advance.
Unequaled for stabbing,
For jousting and jabbing,
Is a knight with a pump in his lance.

57216 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9911

Two bull dykes; one stout and one slim,
Ran foot-races chasing young trim.
And the one who was thin,
Managed always to win,
So she was the quicker of limb.

57217 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico

A libertine, after a quake
Went astray, as I heard it's been spake.
His autobiography,
Now labeled pornography,
Is called "Ardors of the Lost Rake".

57218 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY

The satyr of Capitol Hill,
Molests, gropes, fondles at will,
Knowing full well he's immune,
From all those who'd impugn,
What he claims as his own "Rights of Bill."

57219 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9806

Two anally fixated chicks
Used their art to turn lucrative tricks,
Whe they shifted from jumps
To their flair tonguing rumps,
And thrilled clients with skilled rimmer licks.

57220 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9703

The novel, A Tale of Two Cities--
For more sales, A tale of Three Cities.
Then this proved fallacious,
They made it salacious
And named it A Sale of Two Titties.

57221 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Irving Superior P9410

A wet nurse, so go olden ditties,
Was handled by several committees;
A Dickensian plot,
Full of irony shot,
Involving a sale of two titties.

57222 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9608

We often use humor to twit,
To tease or to needle a bit.
At its best it's a joy,
At its worst just a ploy
Of repulsively rank shifts of wit.

57223 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9602

A dyslexic delinquent named Chuck
With graffiti has terrible luck.
He will cover the walls
With ridiculous scrawls,
Such as (and I quote) "SICK MY DUCK!"

57224 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Norm Storer

To a hay mow, a farm boy named Jack,
Took a nymphet named Barbara to sack.
"Take me sternward," she cried;
The lad quickly complied,
With passionate Babs in the stack.

57225 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandimenico P0001

A flatulent sculptor would warm,
To his clay every day as his norm.
With artistic belief,
To produce bas-relief,
He needed to start up a form.

57226 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9805

A flatulent student named Norm
Forced everyone out of the dorm,
After eating some beans
And some salty sardines,
And then, started one hell of a form.

57227 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Cap'n Bean P9911

My rock throwing skills all were honed
By throwing at sea birds, two-toned.
The locals all yelled,
But I was compelled
To leave them with no stern untoned.

57228 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY

This Irishman's life, in the bud
Was nipped by his wife, with a thud,
When she found him with Lonigan
While getting it on again,
And for being a mick in the stud.

57229 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY

In football, a female, Sally Hunt
Played each game 'cause she knew how to punt.
Said every team member,
"We'll always remember
So much fun with her neat kicky stunt."

57230 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Tom Patton P0306

A decadent fellow named Fife,
Whos conjugal habits were rife
With such unnatural acts,
Friends said, "God, Jack, relax,
And give up these strange lays of wife."

57231 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9410

The limerick form is a spun art,
Often written by some who are unsmart,
Variations abound,
Among those to be found,
Some spoonericks sound like a pun fart.

57232 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P0201

For piercing the shiek's throbbing knob,
They called a gemologist, Bob.
Used a hammer and nail
On the Prince (who did wail)
But he had the right jewel for the tob.

57233 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY

A retired cartoonist, named Lang
Was distressed 'cause he missed the old gang.
There's an expression
For his depression.
It's simply a case ot 'toon pang.

57234 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Tom Patton P9808

A hooker who humped Jacques Cousteau,
Swamped schooners wherever she'd go.
And boats with a motor
Had less chance to float her.
Results were one tough ho' to row.

57235 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY

A talented tart who is hot,
And has stunts to make beds spin a lot,
With her favors so slick,
Never wants for a trick,
When she's good with her warm, twirly cot.

57236 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9912

Reminds me a time, long since flown,
My wanger's endurance well known,
When in small Turkish villages,
Without any spillages,
I oft stilled two Kurds with one bone.

57237 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY

An auto-erotic display
Was "The Order of Onan" soiree.
It's members/supporters,
While viewed by reporters,
Sang the club theme song, "Wankers Array."

57238 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9608

A sneak thief, name of Hodges,
Made a living snatching watches.
His big brother Mercer,
Does the same, but vice verser!
Dirty bugger! Buenos Noches.
(must have been trained by Jimmie Swaggart)
57239 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Jim Weaver Collection

"Carved Bantams!", the Colonel now cries,
"A boon to all dieters wise."
The sly man may be right,
I've lost weight since that night,
He first sold me those whittled, light thighs.

57240 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9806

The mayor's wife in the small town of Rhyl,
Took a lover - one William John Hill.
With her husband not there,
This illicit affair,
Showed where Mayor's away there's a Will !

57241 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY

Said a nympho, "I strongly declare it,
They make no sense at all who say, 'Spare it,'
And when dealing with lust,
One should wear out, not rust.
I say if the woo fits, then share it."

57242 PUNS - SPOON - BAWDY Bob Giandomenico P9806

A strike at the factory of canners;
Pickets were assigned by the planners.
The signs that they waved
Were crude and depraved.
A vulgar display of mad banners.

57243 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Thomas M Patton P9901

An Irishman, fleeing his plight,
Stowed away on a ship for a night.
But returned to the famine
While the craft he was damnin',
'Cause the barque, it was worse than the blight.

57244 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN

A dog, Rover, the pet of Ms. Dover,
Slipped his harness and then was run over
By a fast moving truck,
A sad bit of luck,
The result surely being un-Rover.

57245 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN   Bob Giandomenico   P9410

This gossip queen, doyenne of prattle.
Treats her subject, the stars, much like cattle.
But her books that tell all,
Keep her readers in thrall,
For she's seldom bested in tattle.

57246 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN   Bob Giandomenico   P9802

By the seaside George Gershwin had planned
To dawdle and lie in the sand,
But decided instead,
Once he got out of bed,
In the morning to bike up the strand.

57247 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN   Bob Giandomenico   P9410

A female designer named Hughes
Specialized in blue shirts -- matching shoes.
In financial bad times
Modified her designs;
Changed the firm's name from The House of Blues.

57248 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN   Tom Patton   P0001

As we watch in a fuddle-brained fog,
Time tolls in it's resolute slog.
The millennium nears,
Bringing doubt, hope and fears,
Mankind bides, a mere lump on a bog.

57249 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN   Bob Giandomenico   P0001

A glass-maker had sent to a fair
Very delicate things to show there.
The result was a mess:
He misspelled the address,
And described them as "CANDLE WITH HARE."

57250 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Graig Gigol

Dr Spooner's small nephew agrees;
It's confusing at dinner, when he's
Served no birds of fine fettle
Nor small objects of metal
But told, "Eat your parrots and keys!"

57251 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Vassar P0301

It's one of the natural laws:
All cats have claws ending their paws.
It's just grammar's rule,
And a writer's tool,
That commas pause, ending their clause.

57252 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Larry Davis P8508

To the bus, eyes jejune and jaws slack,
Fellow hospice's denizens tack,
For a trip to the zoo,
With our drool bibs askew,
De rigueur for my gooing chum pack.

57253 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico

Karl Marx, teaching bowling, explains
That to play the game doesn't take brains.
There are in each alley
Ten pins one must tally
And nothing to choose but one's lanes.

57254 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9410

The woodcarver, Chung, is unique,
Carving droll figures, tongue in cheek.
Though his whole family's good
At their carving in wood,
He's considered the best Chung in teak.

57255 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9412

For the most part, a comma gives cause,
To show pause at the end of a clause.
Though unlikely, at that,
To make sense to a cat,
Who shows claws at the end of it's paws.

57256 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9802

Frustrated young Mr. Hall
Pushed his clone from a very high wall.
He said in disgust
"All he does is cuss!"
He was jailed for an obscene clone fall.

57257 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Jim Weaver Collection

When tresses no longer entassle
The pate and a barber's no vassal,
When the hair grows thin,
Only then we begin
To view a man's comb as his hassle.

57258 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9606

A musician, although epicene,
Showed a flair, on Kazoo, that was keen;
He could tweedle and trill
With a consumate skill
And was named as a comb-humming Queen.
(epicene - lacking sexual characters)
57259 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9410

Giant redwoods, that, having grown tall,
Drop their seeds like a softly thrown ball,
To the ground far below,
There for nature to sow,
And to make a long distance cone fall.

57260 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9712

When abusing her spouse, Mrs. Hooper,
Behaves like an irate storm trooper.
She attacks his bald pate,
With both skillet and plate;
A savage when she conks to stupor.

57261 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9602

Navy's badminton team, a most stately
Group of gentlemen, mannered sedately,
Save for one waggish kid,
Who, for "birds" used live squid,
And when served would those cuttle shock greatly.

57262 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9711

Hoover Dam never faails to amaze;
So for Vegas, Tom left in a daze.
Though the slots and the gash
Removed all his cash,
Nonetheless, Tom was faint with dam praise.

57263 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Hugh Clary

The pistol range galleries thrive;
Bullets buzzing like drones in a hive.
Arms controllers all say,
We should blame NRA,
For these pits leave more lead than a dive.

57264 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P0001

Pro-lifers and pro-choicers greet us,
Each contending the other's quietus.
What pro-lifers hold dear,
The pro-choicers make clear,
It's one's option to de-perp the foetus.

57265 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN   Bob Giandomenico   P9802

A comic's career hit a snag
Every night he would tell the same gag.
He was fired in disgrace;
It was clearly a case
Of an old tale just dogging the wag.

57266 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN   Bob Giandomenico   P8811

The Shan of Algiers was a man
With charisma, esprit, and elan.
His harem got hectic
When he turned epileptic --
Where were you when the fit hit the Shan?

57267 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN   Martin Wellborn   P8407

Imagine please--a butter fly.
Then, no matter how you try;
The imagery makes
With Spooner mistakes,
One you can't beat-- a flutter by.

57268 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN   Larry J. Davis   P9410

Said a pretty model named Rose,
"I have a big problem to pose.
My house payment's due,
Don't know what I'll do,
'Cause I have no money -- forclose!"

57269 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN   Observer

Cutting mats for an artistic Satyr,
She, one day, was seduced by the latter.
As she lay there unclad,
She just murmurred, "Egad,"
And was henceforth adjudged a had matter.

57270 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9602

Young George at the cherry tree, very
Intent with his axe, chopped a flurry.
When his mother asked why,
George said, "Mama, no lie,
I just wanted to hatchet the berry."

57271 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9410

With his characteristic ill-luck,
Down with measles, the Finn boy was struck.
Said a doctor, called in
When he viewed the lad's chin,
"This may leave your skin pocky, Huck."

57272 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9901

A transposing preacher named Copes,
Once stumbled while learning the ropes;
Yelling, "Ladies of Charlotte,
Your skins are all harlot,
No wonder you've got hymning dopes."

57273 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Graham Lester

A Greek poet who feels the sharp goads,
As writer's block slowly forebodes,
Knows a transient state,
That in time will abate,
Being merely, the rile of odes.

57274 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9608

Will you love only me, without fail?
Or are you a two-timing male?
"Oh my love, don't you see,
You've a monopoly,"
Replied Joe directly to Gail.

57275 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Paul Lusch P9410

A pair who'd together been foined,
In marriage were lawfully joined--
A happy proceeding
That led to good breeding,
They being so joyfully loined.
(foined - thrusted as with a spear)
57276 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9410

Train wheels hurtling, clickety-clack,
While the brakemen play bridge in the back,
A diversion that may
Create havoc to pay,
Which is likely when trumping the jack.

57277 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9901

Dr. Spooner, his son at his side,
Went to witness two houses allied.
When the wedding was done,
Spooner said to his son,
"Now it's kisstomarry to cuss the bride."

57278 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Lauarence Perrine P9410

The postmaster endured pain and shocks;
All the mail disappeared at the docks.
Security increased
And the pilfering ceased --
The result of the new letter box.

57279 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Tom Patton P9911

Two overweight horsemen from Firth
Were know as ideal males of girth;
When jokes were recounted,
They quickly dismounted--
And turned into two Gaels of mirth.

57280 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Norm Storer P9411

There was a young fellow named Alice
Who wrote a strange song about Dallas.
He friends said, "Don't try it --
It may cause a riot.
Have you given no forethought to malice?"

57281 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Neal Wilgus P8303

A submissive male hooker will sing
Of a Sodomite's joys in Peking.
So this gay Caucasian,
Has thoughts of "going Asian,"
The can who, friends say, would be ming.

57282 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9802

An unruly church chorus bestrews
The choir loft with chairs and eschews
All good sense of tones,
While their leader bemoans
Their not minding their keys and their pews.

57283 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9410

A sad sack's submissive request,
To attend one's soiree as a guest,
Would be better ignored,
For a host can't afford,
Party poopers who nether a fest.

57284 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9711

Christmas pudding is full of fruit;
For me, fruit like that doesn't suit.
But I do have lots
Because many tots.
By then, I am nissed as a pewt.

57285 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Tony Burrell

There was an old Doctor named Spooner,
A target for every lampooner.
If the meeches he sputtered,
Had not spleen so buttered,
We'd no doubt forget him such mooner.

57286 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Richard Long

A music store that quite a dunce,
Called Jim Opernockety runs,
Will fix your piano,
But only have one go...
Opernockety only tunes once.

57287 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN

While out on the pond in a punt,
I saw Reverend Spooner in front.
He said, "What a day gay!"
And "Anchors aweigh!"
And "Make way for my podding sunt!"

57288 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bill Wall

To garden is simple and cheap;
Sow your seeds in good soil, not deep.
In a place where there's sun,
Water well and when done,
Watch them grow and then weed them and reap.

57289 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9608

Some puss stole the milk, so my scheme
Is to picture an udder's white stream,
For I'm confident that
This criminal cat
Will return to the sign of the cream.

57290 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Norm Storer P9206

Each April brings far greater heights,
To those chomps which taxation incites.
Making citizens steam,
At this non-ending stream,
Which they deem as their own Rill of Bites.

57291 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9805

A naive young fellow named Groot
Was swindled by a swami so cute.
He said, "I'm a bad sport."
So he took her to court,
Naming her in his seer sucker suit.

57292 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Tom Patton P9607

One dark night Dorothy swam for a lark.
For large fish Dorothy's an easy mark.
Alas and alack
She never came back;
The result was a shot in the dark.

57293 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Tom Patton P9911

I was hoping the pickles were cheap,
But his prices had caused me to weep.
When I asked, "Why so high?"
I heard him reply,
"Well, you know that dill waters run steep."

57294 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN

A ship bound for a tropical isle,
Found a passenger not in their file,
Who embarked on a dare.
Without paying his fare,
Sometimes labeled as "stowing in guile".

57295 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9802

A fine festive figure he'd cut,
With his dog and his banjo ajut;
In the New Year's Parade,
What a sight they both made,
While the crowd cheered the old strummer's mutt.

57296 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9602

Does that sly and libidinous runt,
Loose those barbs from which men feel the brunt,
And are these what impart
That keen pain in the heart,
Of a figment of some Cupid stunt?

57297 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Biandomenico P9901

The navy once tendered salutes
To a group of quick-witted young boots,
When their fog-horn alarm
Kept their ship safe from harm,
With a series of sailor-mate toots.

57298 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9901

At the school for fine chefs, Mr. Herm
Was preparing a Stew Pachyderm,
But the poor beast had lain
Far too long on the plain,
And he said, "I have tasted a worm."

57299 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Al Chaplin P9410

A schoolmaster's fate has been said
To be juxtaposition instead
Of a sensible word.
This is what we heard:
"You've tasted two worms," said the Head.

57300 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bill Backe-Hansen P9410

G-Man Ness and his crew used their heads,
Finding ways to rip mobs into shreds.
By gosh and begorra
Each wore a fedora;
All the thugs call this group the Hat Feds.

57301 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Tom Patton

Of time-keeping examples sublime,
The digital watch is a prime
Of a much finer stock
Than the analogue clock.
It's passe to have hands on one's time.

57302 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9608

The alarm on the stand starts to chime,
And Marceau from his covers does climb.
Two bread slices down
Until they are brown--
His breakfast fare, toast of the mime.

57303 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Paul Lusch P9410

Violinist, how surely you've learned
Your art which has plaudits returned,
From your critics who say,
So distinctive your play,
That it's clear you leave no tone un-Sterned.

57304 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9802

Isaac Stern, at an early age, learned
That musical skill must be earned.
He played chords day and night
Until they were right;
There wasn't a tone left unSterned.

57305 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN H Myers T9801

A Minsk newsboy once strove to surpass,
His ilk of the great lower class;
An industrious lad,
In as much as he had,
Not much else but his small clutch of Tass

57306 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9804

My watch is in deepest disgrace:
With his hands held up over his face,
Now the milk has been spilt,
He expressed his gilt.
There is cause for alarm in this case.

57307 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Laurence Perrine P9404

Squimes, a cabbie in Gotham with flair,
Will race with a late-coming fare.
As through streets he careers,
It's a sad tale of veers,
With despair, his fares watching Squimes tear.

57308 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9511

This gamut that bristles with palms
Gives tourists the strongest of qualms,
For so out of control
Are these throngs on the dole,
With their mission of welfare to alms.

57309 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9410

The captain of the ship Ellie Mae,
Was beguiled by the smell of sea spray.
When they ran aground,
He swore and he frowned
Saying, "I must find a wetter bay."

57310 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Tom Patton

The Swiss nine-pin team just extols,
How the archer so skillfully rolls;
As adept with his throws,
As with arrows and bows,
It's his canton from whom the Tell bowls.

57311 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9602

Old William looked out on the bay
At the ships always sailing away.
They never dropped spanker
Or threw out the anchor...
Seems where there's a Will, there's aweigh.

57312 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN

Bill Spooner, a man mystifying,
Was funny, there is no denying.
To emulate him,
I'd give up a limb,
I'll do it or else I'll try dying.

57313 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Margaret A. Murdock P8304

A beanery pridefully slings
Fried chicken that painfully brings
Much distension with gas;
One is pressured to pass,
After some of those thunderous wings.

57314 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9901

Poor Tony the barber's forlorn
Since his worn little shop people scorn.
Though he trims with great skill
Patrons' heads, they will still
Refer to his shop as "Wop Shorn."

57315 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Boib Giandomenico P9511

Each night a saloon's boozy throng,
Lifts it's voice--raucous, strident and strong.
And with chortles and brays,
Very loudly displays,
It's a world of deranged woozy song.

57316 PUNS - SPOON - CLEAN Bob Giandomenico P9703

When accused by his wife moralistically,
Of running around (euphemistically),
"If the charge were correct,
I'd have to protect
The lady," said Tom altruistically.

57317 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Hugh Clary

"I like music and lights, psychedelical,
That flash in their spirals so helical;
When a sandwich I crave,
Peanut butter's my fave,"
Said Tom, in a manner angelical.

57318 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

"While eating a pie with my Mom,
I put in a finger and from
The depths of its mound
I finally found
A cherry!" said Jack, with aplomb.

57319 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

"The electricity's on," he said amply,
"And I just spilled my juice," she said, damply.
"I need parts for my wheel,"
He spoke with some zeal.
Then let me bite your neck," she said vamply.

57320 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tom Accousti

"Dear Jane, may I speak to you frankly?
I know that you've been feeling dankly.
But your suicide
Will just be implied --
Those bullets won't work," said Tom blankly.

57321 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Ericka

"This meat that I found in the cupboard
Is as tough as old leather and rubbered.
Like a boot that is greasy,
Kind of oily and cheesy,
So I think it's a whale," Tom blubbered.

57322 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Hugh Clary

Here's one that has really historic-ly
Been stolen from Time Magazine, I plea.
It seems to be that
More'n one way to skin a cat,
Said Thomas, quite categorically.

57323 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

"I sit on my heels," said Tom, "So's
To stop, to my feet, the blood flows.
It's held up complete,
By pressure -- my feet
Go to sleep," Tom Swift said, comatose.

57324 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

Tom's young sister Constance abused
The lamp socket, which she had used
For heating, and blew
The circuit. "What?, Who?
What's happening?" Tom cried confused.
(He was delighted.)

57325 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

To Tom's study Constance comes nightly,
And chatters inanely but brightly.
"Stop talking so crass,
Or I'll kick your dumb ass,
Regretably," Tom says contritely.

57326 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

"You sound like a frog," his friend joked,
"It must be the cigs that you smoked.
They will kill you, you know!"
"Well we all have to go.
No one lives forever," Tom croaked.

57327 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Observer

"When the nymphs that inhabit my land
Were frightened, I gave them a hand;
With the skill of a sniper,
I killed the Greek piper
That I found in my woods," Tom deadpanned.

57328 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Hugh Clary

Not well has our long marriage fared;
I've found out, and you must be scared.
For Claire, you're untrue;
The consequence rue,
For now we'll divorce, Tom declared.

57329 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Archie

When into the mirror he stared,
At the gain in his weight, he despaired;
With his strength fully mustered,
"No more pastries with custard,
That are chocolate iced," Tom declared.

57330 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Hugh Clary

"This Latin stuff sure is a bind;
These verb conjugations I find,
I can't hammer down,
And as for the nouns,
Mensa, mensam...No!" Tom declined.

57331 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

Tom viewed the brain surgeon with dread.
"Waddya mean, you missed my head?
I see at a glance,
Now I'll never dance!"
Our poor Tom defeatedly said.

57332 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Ericka

"Please descale the kettle, Tom," purred
Mary, but Tom never stirred.
"I've too much to do.
Wait a minute or two,"
Said Tom and the thing was deferred.

57333 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

He'd been driving alone, so elated,
But the tires were so poorly rated,
The tires they blew.
The spare was flat too.
"I'm airless," said Tom, so deflated.

57334 PUNS - TOM SWIFT CM

"McDogshit's?" said Tom on the phone,
"This Chicken MuckThing has a bone,
That came, I am sure
From the tabby next door,"
Said Tom in a deli-cat tone.

57335 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

"That girl plays her CDs at great
Volume, at night to create
A terrible din.
It does my head in.
I'm sad," said Tom dis-con-so-late.

57336 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

Old Tom is as brave as can be;
Theme from Patton's his favorite CD.
But when he pressed play,
He was heard to bray,
"It's broken," discouragingly.

57337 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Hans

Tom basked in the sunny warm day,
And was awed by the tulips display.
Saw buds in the trees,
Heard the birds and the bees...
"April's over!" said Tom in dismay.

57338 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Ericka

Though a difficult journey, decidedly,
He restrained them from leaving, backslidedly.
"I've been told by the boss,
That tomorrow we'll cross
The Red Sea," promised Moses, dividedly.

57339 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Erika

"I used to save money extensively
And shopped (if at all) apprehensively.
But now I don't fuss;
I don't worry or cuss;
I just spend it," said Thomas ex-pensively.

57340 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Peter Wilkins

She taunted and scolded and goaded;
But Tom got a gun; "It is loaded,
So don't think I'm bragging.
You keep up your nagging,
I'll shoot off hour head," Tom exploded.

57341 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy

Those berries Tom ate were corroded,
So there in his pants he unloaded:
"Oh, damn, I can't stop
This shit! Bring a mop
And bucket right quick!" Tom exploded.

57342 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

"It's time now that Sterling be grounded,
And fears of inflation confounded.
So heed this alert
And to Euros convert;
It's the right thing to do," Tom expounded.

57343 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Peter Wilkins

"The bell tower was dark, damp and cold;
Ringing night after night got so old,
The priest gave me praises,
But never pay raises...
So I quit my job," Tom extolled.

57344 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Observer

"I'm wondering, not-at-all speciously,
But is there a word you've capriciously
Come upon in your prowls,
That has all the vowels
In order?" Tom questioned facetiously.

57345 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Ericka

Perhaps there's a word that displays
The vowels arranged in those ways.
I think I'll eschew
Such words. They are too
Much," Tom abstemiously brays.

57346 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Ericka

While he stared at her implement blankly,
"I don't want to get paddled, Miss Wankleigh!
Though you say it's romantic,
You're making me frantic
And fearful," said Tom, freaking spankly.

57347 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

Poor Jane, who found life somewhat slavely,
Tried ending it, often quite knavely.
"One day she just might
Do everything right,
Then we'll have to dig," said Tom gravely.

57348 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Archie

At the wake poor Tom did collide
With Joe, so he thought he'd confide:
"I tell you, by heck, Joe,
I'm not a gay necro!"
Tom, gravely, in dead earnest, cried.

57349 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

"While binding each volume quite slimly,
They wrote all their fairy tales primly,
For kids, short and tall,
And I seem to recall
They were brothers," reflected Tom grimly.

57350 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Henry Hurst

Said Mary: "To see who's the best,
Dear Tom, I will ask you one quest-
Ion: my habitation
Is here. Our relation-
Ships...?" "Um, Mary hostess..." Tom guessed.

57351 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

"This morning at rest in my nest,
I was stressed when the doorbell was pressed.
Since I wanted the quiet,
And when people came by, it
Meant company's coming," Tom guessed.

57352 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Hugh Clary

"No, Mary, no entry's permitted.
Your ticket, my dear, you've omitted.
But as you're so sweet,
I'll find you a seat.
So come along in," Tom admitted.

57353 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

My chauffeur has gone for a ride,
And the gardener recently died;
Our nanny has fled,
While the cook's gone and wed
The butler!" Tom helplessly cried.

57354 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Ericka

Finance, it intrigues Tom greatly.
Dividends have been low lately.
That isn't funny.
Wanting more money,
Tom spoke to the banker I-rately.

57355 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

"Oh Cynthia darling, come here,
I'll murmur sweeet nothings, my dear.
I'll be yours 'til cars
Can fly to the stars.
It's true, whispered Tom in Cyn's ear."

57356 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

"Since burning those joss sticks commenced,
I'm growing yet more and more tensed.
They smell really bad,
They're making me mad
With anger," cried Tommy, incensed.

57357 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

Whenever his brain gets too tired,
Tom goes to the church, and is fired
With fresh mental power.
He climbs the tall tower,
And ideas soon come...Tom's inspired!

57358 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

"There's one thing in Russia that's certain;
Put blackouts not sheers, up for flirtin'.
Whether draped, tucked, or pleated
Or just old bedsheeted,
Neat coverings are IN!" Tom ironed curtains.

57359 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Cyber Wizard

"Of my relations, some are inbred,
So I hate when they quite often tread
To my door for a stay,
And I pray for a way
To avoid it," said Tom in kindred.

57360 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Hugh Clary

In grocery stores, Tom lost his head.
"I can't quite decide to buy bread
Or milk or birdseed.
I don't know what I need --
I'm useless," Tom listlessly said.

57361 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Erika

Our Tom rapped his fist on the table:
"Now ladies and gents, I'm unable
To find us a stall
For this poor horse at all,"
Said Tom in a manner unstable.

57362 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

"Have you a sex life?" I asked quizzically.
Tom shuffled and said aphrodisiacally,
"I've only one gal,
And she's a penpal,
So I've not," he said metaphysically.

57363 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

"Five dollars I'm offered, that's all
For this coffin," cries auctioneer Paul.
"Is that six I hear?"
Came a voice from the rear,
"Five fifty," Tom morbidly calls.

57364 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

"Theatrical agent Jim Crittall?
This part as a frog does belittle
My talents and so,
I can't say yes or no
To that role, sir," said Tom non-kermit-al.

57365 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

"Beg your pardon, dear Tom," said Miss Dormull,
"Though I don't wish to sound quite so formal,
What's the cause of that bulge?
Are you well? Please divulge!"
"Worry not," said Tom stiffly, "It's normal."

57366 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

Canuck-luring long has been banned
By RCMP royal command.
"Those caught in the act
With fingers intact,
Will lose 'em", Tom murmured, offhand.

57367 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

"I must get it through my thick head,
That Doctor Doolittle is dead.
I won't be tryin'
To pet that lion
Again." Tom offhandedly said.

57368 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Ericka

"I do easy math in my head,
Sum it up just as fast as auld Ned.
Take six and add four;
Or eight plus two more;
Is half a score," Tom often said.

57369 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Ericka

So Tom left the tower for lunch;
Bent down, from his back came a crunch.
"I reckon as I know
How old Quasimodo
Got his," murmured Tom on a hunch.

57370 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

The noise that a bee makes, frenetically,
Is ordained by nature, genetically.
"From that, without doubt,
The word 'buzz' came about,"
Said Tom, onomatopoetically.

57371 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Murphy

"At dinner time, frying the hash,
I decided to pour in a splash
Of brandy, but rot!
The pan was so hot,
It ignited," said Tom, with panache.

57372 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Hugh Clary

While cooking his bacon and hash,
The fry-pan caught fire in a flash.
His wife shouted "Hon?
What the Hell have you done?"
"It exploded," said Tom with panache.

57373 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Peter Wilkins

"I've built a spitoon, automatic,"
Called Tom from way up in the attic.
"It grabs every bit
Of crud that you spit,"
Said Tom, in a tone quite phlegmatic.

57374 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy

This week, I've been reading it nightly,
And I have to confess most contritely,
"The Raven"'s too long
With a meter too strong
For enjoyment," Tom mentioned politely. (Poe-lightly)

57375 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Hugh Clary

Through the Okefenokee he wandered;
He hithered and thithered and yondered.
"It won't float a barge,
But is this thing large
Enough for a lake?" Tom pondered.

57376 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Ericka

I'm getting this terrible sense
Of doom, and disaster, and hence,
I'm all in a flurry,
And twitching with worry,"
Said Tom, in the present tense.

57377 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

Quite tight in the throat, poor Tom grasped,
And with his last breath, out he gasped:
"I don't think it's straw
That's stuck in my craw.
Just what are those berries," Tom rasped.

57378 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Ericka

"Oh, Bloody old Murphy," he muttered.
That law that he shouldn't have uttered
On rotating toast,
"It bugs me the most
At breakfast," said Tom, then rebuttered.

57379 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

Tom dreamt that he died in damnation,
But was later reborn, in rotation,
As a hillbilly lad
In coveralls clad...
That's right, it was reintarnation.

57380 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Hugh Clary

"I'm not giving up meats of red!
Nor fruitcake, nor chocolate, nor bed;
Once again this year.
Not scotch and not beer!
Not me!" Tom relentlessly said.

57381 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Ericka

Young Jefferson lightly debarked
From the Page on which he had parked.
But his frolicsome nat-
Ure had smudged his John H.
"I'll sign it again," Tom remarked.

57382 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Brian Belge

Road markings were dim and unsightly,
And near misses happened there nightly.
Tom Swift is a saint,
"I'll get me some paint,
And shine them up," Tom remarked brightly.

57383 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

Said Mary, "The school lab's now sported
A load of new gear, most imported."
A pipette and flask
Made elsewhere, I ask?
"Ain't it a shame," Tom retorted.

57384 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

My attempts at cake baking were thwarted,
'Cause I had all my layers assorted.
The sous-chef came along,
And mixed them all wrong.
I'm really ticked off," Tom retorted.

57385 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Theater Gypsy

While driving his carriage, 'twas jolted
By lightning shafts it was bolted.
"Now listen here, friend,
This will be the end.
I'm fed up with you!" Tom revolted.

57386 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Archie

"For 56 years I've been wed
To Ruth -- but last night she dropped dead;
I hope she's in Hades!
Now I'll fuck the ladies
At Maude's place!" Tom ruthlessly said.

57387 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

"With both Gus and Ted, you have dallied,
But from my despair I have rallied,
For I have a new gal,
And her name is Sal,
Begone, faithless woman!" Tom sallied.

57388 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

"I earlier partied cavortly,
Loving women both slender and portly,
But my fatal endeavor
Was the fact that I'd ever
Gone to bed with that nun," said Tid shortly.
(Sis Chris has teeth in her vagina)
57389 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Ericka

Tom gasped and struggled around,
"I think it's the plum, that I found"
He tried to spit out
The plum in his throat
And then he shot the plum on the ground.

57390 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

"Though ill, with my nose running thickly,
In the Gulag, I always worked quickly,
Building banners of wood
That cold winters withstood
In Siberia," hammered Tom sickly.

57391 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Huch Clary

You're drunk and disgusting!" she cried,
As Tom staggered in from outside.
"You're ugly, it's clear;
But tomorrow, my dear,
I'll be sober," Tom Swiftly replied.

57392 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Peter Wilkins

"I'd be likely to win the award
When the anagram contest is scored,
Were there just a way
'Model import' to say.
Can anyone help?" Tom implored.

57393 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Hugh Clary

He woke in the chill of the morn
To admire his garden, reborn.
"How terrible! How crass!
Someone's stolen my grass!"
Cried poor old Tom, looking forlorn.

57394 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

A diet of bird seed was followed,
And soon Tom Swift looked very hollowed;
But this explains why
Tom flew in the sky;
It happened each time that he 'swallow'ed.

57395 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Travis Brasell

This fellow perhaps has the gift; he
Has humor enough to uplift me;
And good enough verse
That I'm not adverse,
To hasten to welcome Tom swiftly.

57396 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

She whipped her blade past young Tom's head,
Then stabbed his left buttock instead.
Said, "Now you know, hoss,
Just who is the boss."
"Well touche!" Tom sordidly said.

57397 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Ericka

"You're older than I would have guessed,
Just based on the way you are dressed.
Your clothes aren't the fashion,
And I have no passion
For wrinkles!" said Tom, unimpressed.

57398 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Marlene Lewis

To restaurant manager Jones:
"This meal has the taste of dry bones.
Don't give the chef compliments
For such lack of condiments,"
Tom said in unsavory tones.

57399 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

Tom looked from his sick-bed obliquely;
"It's Monday, and I'm feeling bleakly
Unwell; it's a shame,
It's always the same
Each senight," moaned Thomas Swift weakly.
(senight - half a fortnight)

57400 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

Said Mary, as Tom put his hand on
Her knee, "Get off Swift or you'll land on
Your back. You have tarried
Too long, I am married."
A finger she showed with abandon.

57401 PUNS - TOM SWIFT

The carpet Tom bought without care.
"There's only enough of it there
To cover the landing,
But not where I'm standing."
Said Tom, with a very blank stare.

57402 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Ericka

"Oh Mary, that gave me a scare,
The tire at the front's losing air.
I'll go get the jack,
And the tire in the back...
That's flat too," Tom said, with despair.

57403 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Tiddy Ogg

"I'm camping with Debbie in Kent;
She thinks I'm a harmless old gent;
But wait 'til tonight
When I turn out the light
Under canvas," said Tom with intent.

57404 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Peter Wilkins

"I'm bored with this etching and scoring
This page, over which I am pouring.
I think I'll make tracks
As soon as I packs
My picture," said Thomas, withdrawing.

57405 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Archie

"A flat tire is really not fair,
Out here in the midst of nowhere.
I'd hitchhike to town
But no one is around.
I'm screwed!" said Tom without despair.

57406 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Ericka

"For reasons I really don't know fully,
When I'm betting to win, place or show, fully
Expecting my wager
To pay moneybags, major,
The horse won't giddap," said Tom woefully.

57407 PUNS - TOM SWIFT Hugh Clary

Said Tom, "When my daddy would go,
I'd ravish my Mom, head to toe."
Tom's friend asked, in shock,
"How'd she suck your cock?"
Tom answered, "Apparently so."

57408 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Travis Brasell

Sweet Katie was waiting supinely,
Her negligee open divinely,
When I walked through her door.
"I hope you have more
Than eight inches," she fancied, benignly.

57409 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Hugh Clary

Young Deb sat adrift in a sleigh
With Tom on a cold winter's day.
"While we are off the road,
Howzabout I get blowed?"
Asked Tom of the gal, by the way.

57410 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Brian Belge

"I wish we could do us some ballin',
But it doesn't seem likely, Miss Sprollen;
Though it earlier stood
Just as tall as it could,
It's subsided," Tom noted, crestfallen.

57411 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY

"Our love-making had me elated,
But now that the passion's abated,
My poor little dicky
Is all wet and sticky,
And drooping," said Thomas deflated.

57412 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Tiddy Ogg

In Dee's massive hooter so fair,
Poor Thomas once struggled for air;
"Can't breathe...(mutter, croak...)
I need...(mumble oomph choke...)
Spluttered Tom in the depths of Dee's pair.

57413 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Peter Wilkins

Approaching me, Kate on knees bended,
Pulled zip, and my member ascended.
"Oh fuck me," she trilled,
"I'll be thrilled and quite filled."
So I did, and she was so distended.

57414 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Anon

"Old Ogg has a masters degree
In sheep...he's a true devotee.
I think that the trick
Is that, he's so quick,"
Announced Tom fastidiously.

57415 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Observer

"In Wales, where the mountains are steepish,
There's sheep flocks on valley floors, deepish.
I sure must admit
I like a ewe's clit
In my fingers," said Tom feeling sheepish.

57416 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Tiddy Ogg

"No husband to warm up my bed.
No boyfriend to give me great head.
No brother to call.
Looks like I am all
Alone.", Mary guilelessly said.

57417 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY

She drew her beloved to bed;
Her clothing she sexily shed.
"So do me!" she cried.
"It's no use -- I have tried.
I'm impotent," Tom softly said.

57418 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Ericka

"Though 'missionary' leaves me quite sated,
The others are much underrated.
So once in awhile,
I'll try "doggie-style",
Tom Swift, then, indifferently stated!

57419 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Observer

"My Daisy and I had been slated,
To wed, but my love soon abated,
When I caught her in bed,
With both Gus and Ted,"
Young Tom, lackadaisically, stated.

57420 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY

Since the steno was one of the fairest,
Her employers had oftentimes harassed.
"I hope no one sees
Me with pants 'round my knees,"
Considered James Bond's boss, embarrassed.

57421 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Hugh Clary

The BSC gave their permission,
For Tom to begin his transmission
Of real hard-core porn,
From midnight till morn;
Come watch Tom's nocturnal emission.
(BSC - broadcast standards commission)
57422 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Tiddy Ogg

"The secret of sheep fornication,
Is: constantly keep observation.
You must watch your rear
Lest the male should appear,"
Said Tom fearing ramification.

57423 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY

Those berries Tom ate were corroded,
So there in his pants he unloaded:
"Oh damn, I can't stop
This shit! Bring a mop
And bucket right quick!" Tom exploded!

57424 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Travis Brasell

"My secret has long been concealed;
I've had 'em in barn, pen, and field.
For, I have a fetish
For flesh, young and wettish,
And calves fit the bill," Tom revealed.

57425 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Observer

"No women have ever been gypped
By me during sex for I've slipped
My dick in their asses
With multiple passes
A lot!" Tom rebuttingly quipped.

57426 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Travis Brasell

"Be quiet; the vicar's in bed
And giving young William some head.
Disgraceful I say,
But I guess we should pray
For him," Tom reverentially said.

57427 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Peter Wilkins

When questioned, his face turned bright red;
"Who led that young ewe to your bed?
What perverted person
Would your morals worsen?"
"'Twas Tiddy," Tom sheepishly said!

57428 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Observer

Young Debbie dripped honey deliciously
All over her nipples capriciously.
"I'll give you a boff
If you lick it off,"
She said. "Yummy!" said Tom syrup-tit-iously.

57429 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Peter Wilkins

"I'm looking my best," Tom said smartly.
"I'll chat up that woman who's partly
Dressed in that bar."
"For a good time, you are
In luck. Come upstairs," she said tartly.

57430 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY   Tiddy Ogg

"A contrivance my Granny used nightly,
Was both heavy and quite unsightly.
But the news is fantastic,
They now come in plastic;
Less weight," Tom tinkled, politely.

57431 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY   Murphy

"For hours, you have laid there in bed,
The baby, now, needs to be fed...
The poor thing's been screamin'
While you lay there dreamin'",
Young Tom titillatingly said!

57432 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY

The sunshine he set out to seek,
So bent himself double to peek.
"Good Heavens! I knew
It just had to be true,"
Remarked Tom, with his tongue in his cheek.

57433 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY   Peter Wilkins

On the boat, Tom searched for the head
With a growing feeling of dread.
When the captain replied,
"Aim it over the side!"
"Too late!", Tom uncannily said.

57434 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY   Ericka

Deb climbs onto Tom when they boff.
She grips him so tight he can't doff.
Once while she clung,
She said Tom was dung.
He told her just where to get off.

57435 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - BAWDY Brian Belge

"Oh dearest" his girlfriend had purred,
"Would you shave all the hair off my bird?"
When he looked at the patch
That she had on her snatch,
"Well, if you insist," Tom deferred.

57436 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES Hugh Clary

At first, he just stared somewhat dumbly;
Then he started in not at all glumly.
She got smooth and more moist;
Then his tool he did hoist.
Tom said, "Love, you look more and more comely!"

57437 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES Allen Wolverton

Tom gazed on her form with breath bated.
Delights carnal anticipated.
His pants off, he ripping,
"Too late, it's a-dripping,"
Tom prematurely ejaculated.

57438 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES Tiddy

"The Venus de Milo is charming;
We must get her moved, free of harming.
The crate though, won't hold her;
We'll chop at the shoulder."
Said Tom, in a manner disarming.

57439 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES Tiddy

Though the statue, from age had much yellowed,
Their love of its beauty'd not mellowed.
When they lighted some bark
For a view after dark,
"The fire's going out!" Tom had bellowed.

57440 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Hugh Clary

The dirt that fell off when we move her,
Needs clearing, and men, that's a cue for
A suction machine
That will make things pristine.
Just study and watch this manoeuvre. (man Hoover)

57441 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Tiddy

The prisoner stared at him blankly,
While scratching and smelling quite rankly.
You won't let me see
Your photo ID?
Is your name Frank Lee, Tom asked frankly.

57442 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Ericka

"Why no Can't you see I'm be-skirted?"
Cried Frances to Tom as she flirted
With bum in the air.
"So you are! And I swear
I shall screw you right now!" Tom asserted.

57443 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

While Tom was inserting his tool
In Frances, bent over the stool,
He said with a yell,
"I'm coming like hell!
'Cause I'm hung like a horny old mule."

57444 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Squat

That sentiment, now, I'll endorse,
But Tom was a little more coarse:
"I'm like that Italian,
With balls like a stallion,"
Croaked Tom, growing swiftly more hoarse.

57445 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Tom's iron balls are a-knockin',
As poor lovely Frances in stockin's
Is screaming in pain
From his mighty large vein.
She wasn't expecting his cock in.

57446 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Squat

In reading these posts, I've been gleaning,
For the use of one name, there's leaning.
In the lims I've perused,
"Thomas" often is used;
Is there any significant meaning?

57447 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Murphy

A pun such as these is a "swifty",
Named after a hero whose nifty
Utterances were read
By many. He said:
"I am nean. (Tom was thrifty.)

57448 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

As Tom brushed his teeth on the fly,
In the crowded loo at the 'Y',
Someone bumped his arm.
"S'okay, there's no harm."
Tom said with a gleam in his eye.

57449 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES

Much later that same day, with Seth,
(His fishing buddy until death),
He swallowed a lure.
"Quick! Get me a cure!"
Gagged out Tom, with baited breath.

57450 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES

Tom caught all the fish for his date;
Not worried that he might be late.
For at his fishing hole,
'Catch of the day' was sole.
What else, when he used master bait?

57451 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES

Said Deb, as she stood on her head,
With her thighs horizontally spread,
"Can we do it this way
For the rest of the day?"
"Well okay," Tom indifferently said.

57452 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Indifferently's just the right word,
If you're mounting and screwing your bird,
In the way you describe;
Makes your end bits all vibe,
But what do you do with the curd?

57453 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES Richard Jean

"Last night in the garden I tried
Plucking petals to find a new bride.
But the weeds that I got
All said "Loves me not,"
Poor Tom lackadaisically cried.

57454 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES Ericka

Those one petaled flowers, I fear,
Told Tom what he wanted to hear.
Thus to hear was his wish,
Something "love me not"-ish;
That precise phrase tended to appear.

57455 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Nawahl

Your theorems on blooming statistics
Depend on your hypotheistics,
That the count of the petals
Is randomly settled;
But what if the flowers are fixed?

57456 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Nawahl

Admittedly, Tom's superstitious
To think daisys can answer his wishes;
But you can't reject
H-naught; he's correct.
Your argument's too meretricious.

57457 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Nawahl

To test whether species of flowers
Incorporate magical powers,
Compile their predictions
And count contradictions
'Tween loves-me-not and affairs gone sour.

57458 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Travis Brasell

You may be, dear, too optimistic,
Considering the problem logistic.
This statement compleete
Show the depths of deceit:
There's lies, damned lies, and statistics.

57459 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

I may be too naive and young,
But didn't this Tom have a tongue?
And fingers-of-three
Have never failed me,
Despite being rather well hung.

57460 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Cubmeister

Well now, that story's so sad!
But I don't want you to feel so bad.
You should keep your hands
Away from the glands
Of Sis Chris, my pinky-less lad.

57461 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Ericka

"The incontinent cat's been 'round here;
I smell the sharp scent of urea.
He's scratched and he's dug
And he's pissed on the rug,"
Said Tom Swift with onomatopeia.

57462 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

"This room I will have to vacate,
For the smell will take time to abate,
With the stench of the urine,
From that stinking feline,"
Said Tom Swift with censure innate.

57463 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Murphy

When 'Arrested Again' was reported,
He had grimaced, his visage distorted,
"Those cops were a joke,
'Cause I've stopped using coke!",
The actor Rob Downey had snorted.

57464 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES

At least Bob Downey didn't forge
His way to the top and engorge
His ego at cost
Of freedoms dear, lost
Like nearly tongue-tied "Snortin' George." (see Dubya)

57465 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Cyberwizard

They say he's paid plenty of fines
And too often in lockup reclines.
But they're forced to admit,
Though he staggers a bit,
He's never forgotten his lines.

57466 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Cyberwizard

"Too long have I dillied and dallied;
It's time that my courage I've rallied;
I'm going away
And getting me a
Sex-change operation," Tom sallied.

57467 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Hugh Clary

His girlfriend thought that rather follied,
'Cause his pecker 'giant' kept her jollied.
So she raised, in protest
Her voice 'gainst the cut-fest,
"What's with me if you should become dollied?"

57468 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Ulla

"If the problem's concerning my dingus,
The pleasures of love will still bring us
Together," said Tom,
With unshaken aplomb,
"For I've taken the name, Connie Lingus."

57469 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Hugh Clary

The Magi together conferred
And decided their loins they would gird.
"This sweet cicily's old,
So wouldn't just gold
And frankencense do," they demurred.

57470 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Hugh Clary

"But surely we must recompense
The child or we may cause offence.
You two are so sad,
And now I'm getting mad,
You're skinflints," thus cried Frank incensed.

57471 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

"You wise guys have come very far,"
Said Joseph, "By following a star;
We sure like these presents
You've brought to us peasants;
We hope you will bring us some myrrh!

57472 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Travis Brasell

Tom gazed at his daughter's appearing
On stage to strip, with eyes tearing.
He wept as his cock
Got hard as a rock,
And was proud how he'd done her uprearing.

57473 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Travis Brasell

But she flinched when her father appeared,
With a glint in his eye that she feared.
Nervously she bared all,
With her back to the wall,
'Cause she hated the way she'd been reared.

57474 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   An Admirer

She screamed and she yelled in his ears,
"You've owed my allowance for years!"
Though it was an affront
To pay the young cunt,
He paid her in full in arrears.

57475 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Brian Belge

Tom's daughter began her slow grind,
Then heard him say, "I'm in a bind,
I need money bad!"
Said she, "Too bad, dad!
Like always, you'll come from behind!"

57476 PUNS - TOM SWIFT - SERIES   Travis Brasell

A colonial girl, sweet and sainted,
Was by war-striped young Indians tainted.
Later, asked of the ravages,
She said of the savages,
"They aren't as bad as they're painted."

57477 RAPE   Isaac Asimov   P9510

An imperialistic Ms, sweet and couth,
Was by body-painted aboriginal youth,
Gang banged, though when queried,
She remarked, "I am worried
Their self-esteem suffered since I was aloof."

57478 RAPE   Arthur Deex   P9510

An Apache who lived in a hogan
Enjoyed making love to his brogan.
His friends did deride
But he had his pride;
A curt "Fuck Shoe" became his slogan.

57479 RAPE   Puff Adder

Any Apache who had half a life
Was pillaging and wielding his knife.
They'd take lots of loot,
But ne'er screw a boot;
They'd bugger the sodbuster's wife.

57480 RAPE Hungarian

Advice from a spinster named Crowe,
Be wary of places you go.
Since man, you will find,
Has rape on his mind,
And it's best to be raped by a pro.

57481 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-1329

Confronted by trousers agape,
And having no chance to escape,
Still Juanita refused,
But was bitten and bruised
By a guy who draws blood while he rapes.

57482 RAPE

There was an old maid of Hoboken,
Who sued an attacker outspoken,
Who had threatened to rape her,
But robbed and escaped her;
Hence his verbal agreement was broken.

57483 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-1351

An old time Egyptian named Tut,
Would lure young lads to his hut.
Hit 'em on the head
And flip them on the bed,
And give it to them in the butt!

57484 RAPE Jim Weaver Collection

A loose-limbed young groupie named Pyle
Possessed a fair share of pure guile.
With legs spread agape
She suffered gang rape,
Suspiciously smiling the while.

57485 RAPE Armand E Singer 416

A burglar from Ashbury Park
Made, at college, his sexual mark.
Getting in the third story
Of the girls' dormitory,
He was raped seven times in the dark.

57486 RAPE Isaac Asimov

There once was a man from the Cape,
Who one day committed a rape.
She said, "You dumb shit,
You can't fuck a bit;
And you're beating my box out of shape."

57487 RAPE Christopher Powles

In Roma the lexis for rapis
Is sternum -- instantus castratus.
If rapor a dum-dum,
And rapos secundum,
Organum then decapitatus.

57488 RAPE Irving Superior P8111

A man from Cape Breton we find
Who is honored as one of a kind,
Since he saved on the Cape
A young maiden from rape --
He undressed her but then changed his mind.

57489 RAPE Hugh Oliver 24b

Said a ruined old roue of Barnstable,
"I believe it entirely demonstrable
That no matter how shaped,
Any girl can be raped,
Provided you deal with a constable."

57490 RAPE   Conrad Aiken

Though most men at his age still alive
Have lost all of their sexual drive,
Thomas Parr in a scrape
Was convicted of rape
When he was at least ninety-five.
(Thomas Parr was supposed to have lived over 140 years)
57491 RAPE   A N Wilkins   P8507

There was a young fellow named Ben,
Who raped an old maid in her den.
It was three weeks of hell
'Fore she felt very well.
She said, "When can we do it again?"

57492 RAPE   Albin Chaplin Appeal 847

An artless young fellow named Grover
Had raped an old spinster of Dover.
She admonished this youth
For his manners uncouth
And insisted he do it all over.

57493 RAPE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0182

Pursued by a rapist in Greece,
A gal from Hicksville named Elise
Said, "I'm in a fine shape
To enjoy a good rape,
I DO hope we'll elude the police!"

57494 RAPE   Grand Prix Lim 402

Tried to save a lady from rape;
Her reaction left me agape --
When the lady in question
Gave me this suggestion:
"I'm enjoying my rape, you big ape!"

57495 RAPE Jim Weaver Collection

John Leslie is handsome and cute,
Not being a guilty sex brute.
But now he's confused me,
'Cause his hand was not the
Appendage what's been in dispute.

57496 RAPE

It seems that some tart called Ulrika
Had claimed that he'd forced in his dicka,
To help sell her book.
He's cleared, but it took
Some time; she deserves a good kicka.

57497 RAPE

Said assault expert Anna K. Brown
(Her expression half chuckle, half frown):
"The rape rate depends
On how one defends --
You run faster skirts up than pants down."

57498 RAPE Armand E Singer 391

A wild-eyed young whore from the Cape
Had a customer up and escape
Without shucking out money.
"Man," she cried, "It ain't funny...
That's what you call financial rape!"

57499 RAPE Grand Prix Lim 196

In courtrooms the ladies all gaped
At trials where the rapist escaped,
But was caught and then judged,
And the spinsters begrudged,
The most fortunate girl was one raped.

57500 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-1344

A dignified duchess named Sutter
Caused many a duke's prick to flutter.
But the man to attract her,
Was a bum who attacked her
And he fucked her four times in the gutter.

57501 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-0767

There was an old maid name of Greeley.
Who said women should not be too steely.
And when rape is your fate,
Please do not hesitate,
It is better to give yourself freely.

57502 RAPE Albin Chaplin

There was a poor victim named Tabor,
Repeatedly raped by a neighbor,
But as hell hath no fury
Like an all-female jury,
He drew thirty years at hard labor.

57503 RAPE Armand E Singer 982

A hardy old spinster named Jane
Was raped by a man on a train.
She enjoyed it so much
He could scarce break her clutch,
But he fought his way free with his cane.

57504 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024 G1568

The boss screwed the neighborhood whore
In back of the store on the floor.
She sued him for rape;
He did not escape.
That whore now owns more than the store.

57505 RAPE Travis Brasell

From duty we cannot escape
And TV our children must shape.
But all that the boobs
Get, in front of the tubes,
Are some courses in violence and rape.

57506 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-2562

A grass widow out on the Cape
Who recently enjoyed a good rape,
Said, "Rape, if done right
Can be a delight,
And not punch a gal out of shape!"

57507 RAPE Grand Prix Lim 555

They have simplified law for the gentry
Who want everything elementary.
Now rape's an offense
That makes much better sense:
It's a subclass of illegal entry.

57508 RAPE Norm Storer P9706

A sordid young fellow named Peak
Once ravaged a spinster antique.
Before he could flee,
He was forced to agree
That he'd ravage her once every week.

57509 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-1375

There was a young man of Biggar
Who raped an old maid with much vigor.
She embraced him so tight,
The poor man died of fright;
It did not end the way he did figure.

57510 RAPE   Albin Chaplin

A comely young coed named Crassar
Was raped twice a day while at Vassar.
She hoped to get peace,
But attacks did increase,
When she levied a fine for trespasser.

57511 RAPE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0098

After being subjected to rape,
An astonished old maid from the Cape,
Said, "Your memeber looked frightful
But in use feels delightful...
Man, I'm glad that I didn't escape!"

57512 RAPE   Grand Prix Lim 971

Said a certain young woman named Valerie
When raped in the National Gallery,
"Oh, well, it's my fate,
But at least I lost weight,
Now for lunch I can add one more Calorie."

57513 RAPE   Isaac Asimov   P9803

A pubescent girl scout of Dewar
Was raped by two cops and a brewer,
A postman, three sailors,
A shop-hill of tailors,
And next week I will . . . interview her.

57514 RAPE   Linda Marsh Coll

An elderly matron named Bess
Was raped by a thief with finesse.
She cursed the detective
With her vilest invective,
For the failure to find his address.

57515 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-0045

There was a young lady named Sentry
Who claimed to be raped by some gentry.
But the judge said, "Dismissed!"
When he looked where she pissed,
And saw no signs of forcible entry.

57516 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024 G0753

In the library, stuffy Miss Boyes
Was raped, but she maintained her poise.
Though her arms waved about
There was nary a shout --
She respected the rule against noise.

57517 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-0056

When he raped an old maid on the train,
Authorities arrested Blaine.
But the ex-virgin cried,
"That's for me to decide,
And I'd be the last to complain."

57518 RAPE G1619

A simple old spinster named Fitches
Was raped by two mean sons-of-bitches,
While she knitted a sweater,
But her pussy felt better,
And she never dropped more than two stitches.

57519 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-1337

My uncle bought me a Mustang,
To troll, with my pals, for poontang.
We got us some pie,
But "Gang Rape!" they cry.
So now I'm thirteenth on the chain gang.

57520 RAPE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Gus
Who raped an old maid on a bus.
It was rather enlightening
And really not frightening,
So she cared not to raise any fuss.

57521 RAPE Albin Chaplin

There was a young wee Irish lass,
Fell asleep in the meadow after mass.
She woke up and discovered
She was naked but covered,
By a very large man in the grass.

57522 RAPE FCA

There was a young fellow named Mott
Who raped an old maid on her cot.
He was soon out of action;
He lost by a fraction,
For she gave it as good as she got.

57523 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-1371

A harlot who came from Orleans
Was raped by a lad in his teens.
With her expert response,
'Twas a 'piece of resistance'.
Just his remnants were found on the greens.

57524 RAPE Albin Chaplin

To choose is a basic-held freedom
For girls to decide just who'll breed 'em.
But during a rape
Some girls will just gape,
Lie passive, play deaf, and be dumb.

57525 RAPE Tucker D. Ott P8910

"Sam, are you sure I should plead
'Not guilty?' I thought we agreed
Since they caught me on tape
But aren't yet yelling 'rape',
A plea bargain was more what I need?"

57526 RAPE

Pursued by a wolf in a park,
A sexy young dolly named Starke
Said, "I'm in a fine shape
To enjoy a good rape,
But please, can you wait till it's dark?"

57527 RAPE Grand Prix Lim 152

There was a tan miss from Zambezi,
Whose twat was capacious and cheesy.
She was always in scrapes
From perpetual rapes:
Like all girls, she raped pretty easy.

57528 RAPE G1730

I'd never hope for something horrid
From some sweaty pig with face florid.
Rape's not about fun,
No way that it's done.
I'd rather a love affair torrid.

57529 RAPE

To the lawyer, lady named Newsome
Gave the facts on her rape by a twosome.
Said the lawyer, "'Nough said,
Let us both go to bed,
And review all the details so gruesome."

57530 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-2208

The girl that was caught by Akeem
Was threatened with rape, but her theme
Gave him cause for dispair
For she said, "I declare,
If you badly perform, I will scream!"

57531 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-1924

There was an Old Man of Bohemia,
Whose daughter was christened Euphemia;
But one day to his grief,
She was raped by a thief --
A side to his life quite seamier.

57532 RAPE Edwardian Leer 025

A simple old lady named Jane
Was ravished and beat with a cane.
She recovered at length
And regained all her strength,
And she searched for the same man in vain.

57533 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-2131

An incautious miss from Wyoming
Who strolled Stuvyesant Square in the gloaming,
Was waylaid on the way
For a helluva lay!
Now of evenings she's constantly roaming.

57534 RAPE Grand Prix Lim 223

There was an old maid named O'Keefe
Who feared that some handsome young thief
Would steal into her shack
For a vicious attack --
When it came she felt blessed relief.

57535 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-1372

On trial was a young man named Joe
For raping and beating Miss Flo.
But the charge was dismissed
For the proof did exist;
She was beat when she failed to let go.

57536 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-0222

There was a young man of Ostend
Who raped an old maid from South Bend.
He was just halfway through
When he bid her adieu,
But she made him stay right to the end!

57537 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-1373

A horrified girlie named Greep
Found she had been raped while asleep.
Cried she, "The rape's frightful,
Copulations's delightful!
And to miss it, asleep, makes me weep!"

57538 RAPE Grand Prix Lim 927

There was an old lady named Tudor,
Who saw in her house an intruder.
With an armful of loot,
He attempted to scoot,
But she raped him for she was much shrewder.

57539 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-1398

Now we all know the town Aberystwyth
And that infamous mill to make grist with;
But when the miller's son Jack
Threw her flat on her back,
She sure should'a used force to resist with.

57540 RAPE Armand Singer P0209

Some fellows caught Jane in the wood;
They stripped her and raped her, but good.
And so, to conclude,
She made it home nude
But plans to return when she could.

57541 RAPE Limericks Naughty & Gay

An unprincipled fellow was Jack;
On a spinster unleashed an attack.
But the spinster was calm
And she said with aplomb,
"I'll be ready whenever you're back!"

57542 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-1352

Woe is poor Sister Patricia,
Alone with the Shiite Militia.
Through gaps in her burqa,
They constantly furqa
Most intimate feminine fissure.

57543 RAPE Peter Wilkins

While most any female may be rapeable,
The fact still remains, inescapable,
If you rule out the bags,
And the broken down hags,
It leaves such a small percent capable.

57544 RAPE Grand Prix Lim 893

There was a young man in a Jeep
Who raped an old maid name of Heep.
He was raped the next day
By Miss Heep, who did say,
"What ye sow, my young lad, shall ye reap."

57545 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-1355

A lady, by passion deluded,
Found an African drunk and denuded.
And, fit as a fiddle,
And hot for a diddle,
Tied splints to his penis and screwed it.

57546 RAPE L0288

A randy young fellow named Mark,
Nabbed for statutory rape in the park,
Was heard to exclaim
When his day in court came,
"A statue? Oh well, it was dark!"

57547 RAPE Karen B

While out for a walk, old Miss Clark
Was savagely raped in the dark.
But her neighbors discerned
That no lesson was learned,
For she takes the same path through the park.

57548 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-1320

As a lark, Mrs. Hazelton Kerr,
Teased the man who delivered her fur.
Then she called him a joke,
But as soon as she spoke,
It so happened the joke was on her.

57549 RAPE Margaret A. Murdock P8308

A pubescent Girl scout of Dewar
Was raped by two cops and a brewer,
A postman, three sailors,
And a shopful of tailors,
And next week I'm going to...interview 'er.

57550 RAPE Linda Marsh Coll G0536

A slovenly fellow named Phil
Assaulted a lady named Jill.
She did not mind the rape
Which she took in great shape;
She objected when asked to lie still.

57551 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-0293

A pretty young girl from Bedford,
Saw her love place a notch on the head-board.
"You think that is drole,
You fucking asshole!"
Now he defends against rape down in Medford.

57552 RAPE Ryan Deschamps

A sweet young attorney named Draper
Once wore a tight skirt made of paper.
While attemting to squat,
It split up to her twat,
Prompting two horny judges to rape her.

57553 RAPE Anon

Jane got drunk, then passed out, and then,
She was raped by two thousand men.
And when she awoke,
To the two thousandth bloke,
She said, "Not bad. Let's do it again!"

57554 RAPE Ogden Nield

While making deposits, Miss Mape,
Did tender a bill of bad shape.
Said the teller, "Hold still!
It's a counterfeit bill!"
"Holy smoke," said Miss Mape, "this is rape!"

57555 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-2685

I'd rather a woman in red,
All spruced-up and chained to my bed;
Me using ice cubes
To stiffen her pubes,
While t'other end's giving me head.

57556 RAPE

There was a young lady named Sloan,
Who went to the coppers to moan:
"A victim of rape!"
She cried, then agape
As into the clink she was thrown.
(See Nadine Milroy-Sloan)
57557 RAPE Alexander Baron

The Vikings invading the village
Were far less intent upon pillage
That stuffing their pieces
In virginal creases,
And drenching young wenches in spillage.

57558 RAPE Peter Wilkins

A long distance runner named Flanagan
Had raped an old maid and he ran again,
But the old maid, she chased him
And with ease outpaced him,
For she said that she wanted that man again.

57559 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-0141

In the war games a private named Mel
Was captured by WAC Sergeant Bell.
After humping eight WAC's he
Staggered into a taxi,
And was heard to remark, "War is hell."

57560 RAPE Michael Weinstein P8807

Said a luscious young lady called Wade,
On a beach with her charms all displayed,
"It's so hot in the sun
Perhaps rape would be fun;
At least that would give me some shade.

57561 RAPE Anon

A rash little strumpet of Seoul
Went out in the hills for a stroll.
She was waylaid and laid,
And not even paid,
On the crest of the very first knoll.

57562 RAPE John P McKnight P0303

She screamed as he opened the door,
And fell straight back on the floor.
Though ugly and old,
She was out cold,
So he fucked her like a $2 whore.

57563 RAPE

A stinky old smoker was Lipe
Who smoked on a pipe that was ripe.
A girl sniffed it one day
And she fainted away,
So he fucked her while smoking his pipe.

57564 RAPE Albin Chaplin 3024-0245

A gal being raped on a bus
Yelled and hollered and made a big fuss.
All the others gals said
"It is nicer in bed,
But why didn't he choose one of US?"

57565 RAPE   Grand Prix Lim 148

You've heard of the gals from Spokane
Who do all the guys that they can.
But 'tis sad, as they say,
That without some foreplay,
A woman just can't rape a man.

57566 RAPE   The Sailor   P0310

A young man raped a lady named Cole
And it tickled her heart and her soul.
So she ran home and said
To her dear husband Fred,
"All these years we have used the wrong hole!"

57567 RAPE   Albin Chaplin   3024-1322

There once was an atheist named Fred
Who said as he climbed into bed,
"There's no heaven, I'm sure,
But I'd hate to endure
The other should I wake up dead."

57568 RELIGION - ATHEISTS   Ray Gessler

Back then, infantry combat exerted
A strange power, reporters asserted,
For atheist souls
Who fought in foxholes,
Were without exception converted.

57569 RELIGION - ATHEISTS   A. N. Wilkins   P8701

There was a young man who said, "Ayer
Has answered the atheist's prayer,
For a Hell one can't verify
Surely can't terrify,
At least till you know you are there."

57570 RELIGION - ATHEISTS Anon

Some say there's a damned place that's hot,
And another place that has got
Some cherubs and light.
I hope that they're right,
But I'm SURE my body will rot.

57571 RELIGION - ATHEISTS

It couldn't be God's intentions,
To support the folly as mentioned.
Religion, at worst,
With which we are cursed,
Is surely Man's cruelest invention.

57572 RELIGION - ATHEISTS Chris Papa

God would send people to hell.
This untruth rings out like a bell.
For God is so kindly,
Folks follow him blindly.
Might as well shove your head in a well.

57573 RELIGION - ATHEISTS Mike Bigg

"Do you really believe all that junk
About the Creator -- that bunk
Of his taking awhile
To make this shit pile"
"And on the sixth day he was drunk!"

57574 RELIGION - ATHEISTS Laurence Perrine P8403

There was a young savior named Christ,
And believing him came at great price.
Exchanging your mind
For things you won't find;
Pissed away on a roll of the dice.
(evilbob@cpeq.com - requested address be appended)

57575 RELIGION - ATHEISTS Robert Moore

"I have faith," says the Christian, "And you
Can know God if you will have faith, too."
But to me, it just seems
'To have faith' only means:
"To pretend really hard, something's true."

57576 RELIGION - ATHEISTS Worldling

An agnostic guy named McKnapps,
Who'd gone through a religious lapse,
Quite suddenly died,
And logic implied
He'd gone on to the "Great Perhaps."

57577 RELIGION - ATHEISTS Observer

McKnapps, knowing how he had fudged,
And knowing he'd surely be grudged,
St. Peter remarked
"Why here so embarked?"
Said McKNapps, "I bribed jury and judge!"

57578 RELIGION - ATHEISTS G Watson

A lady of leisure named Rank,
Whose sense of morality stank,
Mocked the teaching of Jesus,
Became richer than Croesus,
And laughed all the way to the bank.

57579 RELIGION - ATHEISTS Armand Singer P0402

Creationists want equal time,
So our children with myths can begrime;
While they bury the truth
Which they find so uncouth,
That we came from primordial slime.

57580 RELIGION - ATHEISTS Robert Moore

"Few in colleges and their vicinity
Believe either in God or the Trinity,"
Observed Dean Macree.
"The professors, you see,
Are reluctant to share their divinity."

57581 RELIGION - ATHEISTS A N Wilkins P0211

They say up in heaven is God,
And this really strikes me as odd.
Because there's no evidence
Of His divine providence,
Just humans with reasoning flawed.

57582 RELIGION - ATHEISTS Robert Moore

Churchmen have ruled us by guilt.
It's the bedrock upon which is built
An elaborate scaffold
(Which just leaves me baffled)
Of lies which they push to the hilt.

57583 RELIGION - ATHEISTS Robert Moore

A teen from Caracas named Cruz,
Didn't know which religion to choose.
He decided on none,
And to simply have fun,
Seeking pleasure through women and booze.

57584 RELIGION - ATHEISTS Cap'n Bean P0110

The clerk in the courtroom so wise
Requests every witness to rise,
Then to solemnly swear
That the truth he'll declare,
With his hand on a book full of lies.

57585 RELIGION - ATHEISTS Albin Chaplin P9105

Believers think there was a flood
(Brought about by God's thirst for blood),
And all of them creatures
Plus most of earth's features
Attest to the truth of this crud.

57586 RELIGION - ATHEISTS Robert Moore

Abraham for his wife did pimp,
Because he was such a great wimp.
Despite God's protection,
The Pharaoh's erection
Was serviced by Sarah till limp.

57587 RELIGION - BLASPH Robert Moore

A blasphemous bastard named Skougaard
Had a horrid contempt for the true God.
One Sunday, in chapel
With his balls he did grapple,
And buttered his penis with rhubarb.

57588 RELIGION - BLASPH G1159

Wise men from the East all receive a
Stange call, and set off in a fever,
To Bethlehem's stable,
And what are they able
To see...just a golden retriever.

57589 RELIGION - BLASPH Tiddy Ogg

Quite frankly, the magi did err
With bountiful dyslexic flair.
It is rather odd
That "dog" became "God"
And "bitch" "Mother Mary" so fair.

57590 RELIGION - BLASPH Randog

Dear God, you're insipid and stale,
If you're liking that dodo's travail.
It's gobbledygook,
So it's time that you took
Some hemlock - or try this cock, tail.

57591 RELIGION - BLASPH

The fabric of heaven's been torn,
God's left. Is he dead? Shall we mourn?
Don't get in a tizzy,
He's just very busy,
With Gabriel blowing his horn.

57592 RELIGION - BLASPH

Salome's wish was to bed
John the Baptist who spurned her instead.
So she bumped and she ground,
Till he finally came 'round
And was 'persuaded' to give her some head.

57593 RELIGION - BLASPH Robert Moore

There was a young fellow called Cary,
Who got fucking the Virgin Mary.
And Christ was so bored,
At seeing Ma whored,
That he set himself up as a fairy.

57594 RELIGION - BLASPH Norman Douglas L0999

Saint Peter was once heard to boast
That he'd had all the heavenly host:
The Father, The Son,
And then--just for fun--
The hole in the Holy Ghost.

57595 RELIGION - BLASPH G1091

There was a young man from Killkankie,
Who caught all his sperm in a hankie,
Which he spread on the seat,
Female buttocks to meet,
And that's how Jesus was born.
(I guess you'd call that hanky-panky?)
57596 RELIGION - BLASPH G2388

Jesus Christ Almighty
Crept inside my nightie,
Bit my tit
And made me shit,
Jesus Christ Almighty

57597 RELIGION - BLASPH VOL 5

'The Last Temptation Of Christ'
Has scenes where Jesus viced.
To keep pure this man,
The movie lets ban
Or have some scenes circumcised.

57598 RELIGION - BLASPH Irving Superior P8810

Cain, Balthasar, and Meryl
Thought they'd give this long journey a whirl.
Cain was pooped and not able
To reach Bethlehem's stable,
So they faxed him, "My God, it's a girl!"

57599 RELIGION - BLASPH Nancy Henry Kline P9607

In the Bible we have an account
Of problems we have to surmount.
All our fucking behavior
Comes from Jesus the Savior,
In his sermon he gave on the mount.

57600 RELIGION - BLASPH Albin Chaplin P9009

Christ was the king of the Jews,
And believers call this the good news.
But good news, it ain't,
Christians know no restraint,
They also don't know it's refuse.

57601 RELIGION - BLASPH Robert Moore

There died an old man of Moldavia,
Well known for his bawdy behaviour.
When the priest thought him shriven,
And fitted for heaven,
He cried, "Go and bugger the Saviour!"

57602 RELIGION - BLASPH L1486

Lot with one daughter did screw,
And the next night, the other one too.
Though it's claimed he was drunk,
To that, I say BUNK;
He was not addle-minded, he KNEW!

57603 RELIGION - BLASPH Robert Moore

Tell me: Is it only me?
Or is it clear for others to see;
To expect a machine
To compose is obscene,
And borders on high blasphemy.

57604 RELIGION - BLASPH Buttmonkey TP9901

I've heard that Christ's mom was a virgin,
And she was knocked up at God's urgin'.
But after they fucked
And her hymen was plucked,
It was neatly replaced by a surgeon.

57605 RELIGION - BLASPH Robert Moore

The best saleswhiz in history, it's plain,
Was one Mary: with lots to explain.
Got the whole world believing
Her way of conceiving
Was "immaculate," free from all stain.

57606 RELIGION - BLASPH John Miller

Christians know only one rule,
Regarding one touching one's tool:
They know God gets madder
If when voiding your bladder,
Your heart rate goes up and you drool.

57607 RELIGION - BLASPH Robert Moore

There was a young bugger called God
Who put a young virgin in pod.
This amazing behavior
Produced Christ our Savior
Who died on a cross, the poor sod.

57608 RELIGION - BLASPH Dylan Thomas P8810

For Christians I have naught but pity
Because they lead lives that are shitty.
A criminal God
Threatens Hell and the rod,
Which are then meted out by committee.

57609 RELIGION - BLASPH Robert Moore

Jesus wants all of your mind
To destroy and remake to his kind.
But I'm warning you,
If that's what you do,
All you'll have in your skull is a rind.

57610 RELIGION - BLASPH Robert Moore

Bob Tilton sent me some mail
Which promised that God would not fail
To make my day sunny
When I send him money;
Shouldn't scumbags like this go to jail?

57611 RELIGION - BLASPH Robert Moore

When all the disciples had gone,
The Savior was quite put upon.
He heard the vagina
Of M. Magdelina
Had held Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John.

57612 RELIGION - BLASPH Dick Potts P8511

The Pope has ideas about sperm,
And he wants for us all to affirm
That cum shots are Holy,
But I reply drolly,
That sperm is a germ from the worm.

57613 RELIGION - BLASPH Robert Moore

That Holy Ghost has some trick,
Whereby he makes babies sans dick.
No need for the poking,
And gruntin' and stroking;
Besides he's been told "It's too thick!"

57614 RELIGION - BLASPH Robert Moore

A wicked stone cutter named Cary,
Drilled holes in divine statuary.
With eyes full of malice,
He pulled out his phallus
And buggered a stone Virgin Mary.

57615 RELIGION - BLASPH

That Jewess, the famed Virgin Mary,
Said, "Oh God, my quim's got all hairy!
To hell with virginity!
I'll fuck the whole Trinity!
I'm tired of vice solitary."

57616 RELIGION - BLASPH L0877

Herr Siegfried, the handsome young Hessian,
Represents a new height of repression.
He gets off his rocks
Just by screaming, "A pox
On the whole Apostolic Succession!"

57617 RELIGION - CATHOLIC G2365

Pro-lifers are really Utopians
And they follow whatever the Pope begins.
So I hope it's not libel
But I've heard that the Bible
Is pro-choice in the Book of Fallopians.

57618 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Don Moore P0110

There was a young girl called Maria,
In her village, she was called "pariah."
Many came to befriend her;
Said they would defend her.
At the stake she'd been sentenced to fire!!

57619 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Arthur Pattaffy

A young Jewish student from Spain,
Who lived during Ferdinand's reign,
Was burned at the stake,
Then dunked in a lake,
By a clerical error; that's plain.

57620 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Phil T

A good catholic woman from Ghent
Knew doctrine and just what it meant,
But dear Hubby's weenie,
Nicknamed "The Zucchini,"
Was not what she gave up for Lent.

57621 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Armand E Singer 961

Catholic girls will put out
For just about any old lout.
They'll do anything
While they pray for a ring;
You could say they were fucking devout.

57622 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Jim Weaver Collection

Gentle witch finder, Bishop de Tour,
Merely wished to make the relapsed pure.
To that end he'd be seen
Torching them on the green.
Ninety-nine was his best daily score.

57623 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Loren C Fitzhugh P0110

Told a cleric his catholic delegate,
"I've discovered an error that's delicate:
In the rites of a priest,
The pages were creased,
And the word that was written is 'celebrate'."

57624 RELIGION - CATHOLIC

The priest makes an offer vicarial:
Good life in the afterworld aerial.
And his motto: Don't Sin.
He gets fat -- you get thin.
You will get for your pains, decent burial.

57625 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Albin Chaplin 3024-1110

Have you heard of the murderess, Finn,
Who killed her spouse? "Why?" asked his kin.
"I'd have suffered remorse
Had there been a divorce,
For divorce is unpardonable sin."

57626 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Loren C Fitzhugh P9805

Confession is for the pure-souled:
The repentant are highly extolled.
But if I would confess,--
Oh, God,--what a mess!
It's better by far to withhold.

57627 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Vassar W. Smith P9304

There once was a lady from Kent,
Who would not come out, save for Lent.
The rest of the time,
She always felt fine;
She was lending herself to a gent.

57628 RELIGION - CATHOLIC John T and Donna Burt

Fish-eating was not that attractive;
The Pope made the ruling inactive.
The souls in purgatory
Were not in their glory;
The ruling was made retroactive.

57629 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Albin Chaplin

While watching a cannonball's motion,
Galileo conceived of the notion
That natural laws,
Not mystical Cause,
Ruled the physical world's locomotion.

57630 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Martin J. Murphy PR9703

In spite of the Vatican's dissuasion,
Galileo still rose to the occasion.
Though once deemed heretical,
He proved more prophetical
That those of a clerical persuasion.

57631 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Martin J. Murphy PR9703

On his honeymoon a good catholic chap
Said, "It's lent, dear, I thought you knew that."
He was surprised when his bride
Sat upright and cried,
"Well, when are you getting it back?"

57632 RELIGION - CATHOLIC John Erbs

Although all my sins are subliminal,
I've done every sin in the hymnal.
If you put your mind to it,
You might as well do it;
For to think it is equally criminal.

57633 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Steve Holst

Notorious predation serial
Will wreck your career presbyterial;
But if not notorious,
The Church ain't censorious;
Keep it hidden and it's immaterial.

57634 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Dr Limerick

And then there's the myth of the pope
That will hang itself given the rope.
Said old St. Malachi,
"Only two more will fly."
When they ask, "Any more?" he says, "Nope"

57635 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Neal Wilgus P8311

You'll notice these verses all led
To the same end. Keep this in your head:
I know it sounds corny,
But if you're that horny,
Try giving up donuts instead.

57636 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Rod Harden

Young Barry chose Ash Wednesday morn
As the day he'd quit surfing the porn.
But how could he stop
When those ad windows pop,
And he's led like a sheep to be shorn?

57637 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Rod Harden

Gwen thought she'd give up sex for lent;
Her patience, though, quickly was spent.
There's no doubt about it;
She can't go without it.
And Hubby is one grateful gent!

57638 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Dr Limerick

Though once they were thought raunchy papists,
Forgiven by pious escapists,
Today we're disgusted
By the clergy we trusted,
Aware they were crass paunchy rapists.

57639 RELIGION - CATHOLIC

There is this wee young Irish lass,
Who comes from Republican class;
In the streets of free Derry,
We drink and are merry;
The Protestants all, KISS MY ASS!

57640 RELIGION - CATHOLIC CyberCelt T9710

There was an old hooker from Leeds,
Who did the most deadliest deeds.
She stole Tiddy's balls,
His liver, and galls,
And wears them as Rosary Beads.

57641 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Ericka

Can you think of a deal any sweeter
Or a contract wrapped up any neater?
The Lord stocked with a flock
"Mother Church" built on rock,
By that Saint Simon some called Salt Peter.

57642 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Loren Fitzhugh P0001

Mother Church's official position
On Gay Marriage: A sinful condition.
Its own Clergy's same sex
Couplings seem less to vex,
Since that's not marriage, merely coition.

57643 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Loren Fitzhugh P0309

My religious and sexual thirst
Are alike in the way they are cursed.
The grand second coming
Can't set my heart thrumming,
While chances are slim for the first.

57644 RELIGION - CATHOLIC John Miller

You must pray in good faith to the saints!
Let them know your erectile complaints.
They'll send you some hot cunt,
(Unless you're Protestant)
Who are free of all STD taints.

57645 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Ward Hardman

An American girl named Christine,
Was quite pure and of virtue pristine.
She went out from her home
And flew over to Rome,
Then got laid in the Chapel Sistine.

57646 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Thomas G. Keller P9407

A lady was seized with intent
To revise her existence misspent,
So she climbed up the dome
Of St Peter's in Rome,
Where she stayed through the following Lent.

57647 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Edward Gorey

An old millionaire name of Trevor
Was known for his Christian endeavor,
And with God had a pact
All the cash to extract,
With the thumbscrew, the rack and the lever.

57648 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Albin Chaplin

A sadistic young man from Tashkent
Gave up marital sex play for Lent.
His poor wife, how he teased her,
"By the time we reach Easter,
Such large sums on the whores I'll have spent!"

57649 RELIGION - CATHOLIC Ward Hardman

A Catholic female named Trent,
Refrained from the sex act for Lent.
Although she kept feigning
She like the abstaining,
She was eager to come when Lent went.

57650 RELIGION - CATHOLIC

In each Bolshevik diocese
The soldiers each diocese seize.
With soldiers around,
All God-fearers found
Their prayers in a seized dio---cease.

57651 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Irving Superior P9101

"Yahweh told me that he was with you,
And sent me to tell you it's true.
That you'll have a child."
Here Gabriel smiled,
"He was pretty sure, that you knew."

57652 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN A. N. Wilkins P9212

A sign from the Lord himself will
Tell you a young girl -- a thrill --
Will bring forth a son,
And He's truly the One!
His name will be Immanuel!

57653 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Christopher Goodwins

When Paul the Apostle lay prostrate,
And leisurely prodded his prostate,
With pride parabolic
His most apostolic
Appendage became an apostate.

57654 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN L1323

There was a young angel named Rayloe,
Who hard by his arse wore his halo.
When asked its intent,
He replied, as he bent,
"It sanctifies those who would play low."

57655 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN L1523

There was a young maid of Cardiff,
Whose father one day asked if
To church she would walk,
To hear some good talk,
When the young maid replied, "Ax my spiff."
(Published 1870) (What the hell does it mean? - McW)
57656 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN L1384

There was a young lady named Eve;
Her faith she did strongly believe.
She was had by all, hence,
And without recompense.
'Twas more blessed to give than receive.

57657 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Albin Chaplin

At the last supper, they gathered 'round Jesus,
Judas says, as bold as he pleases,
"Christ! The bread and the wine,
They may be divine,
But they'd be better with fresh fruit and cheeses."

57658 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN John Chastaine

A lady of faith was Miss Eve;
She gave her ass free, I believe,
And the reason, she said,
As she climbed into bed,
"It's more blessed to give than receive."

57659 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Albin Chaplin 3024-0130

Now weekly I go bible reading,
And shortly her breasts I'm a-kneading.
I lift up my heart
And her skirt, and that part
Revealed there, I find myself seeding.

57660 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN

A book without sex to enthrall,
You'd think its appeal would be small.
The hero (how odd)
Thinks himself to be God --
And proves to be right after all.

57661 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Laurence Perrine P8409

Pray tell me what kind of churchmen
Will not speak out loud and condemn.
Do they not follow Jesus
Or merely deceive us
To bomb kids tomorrow? Amen.

57662 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Tony Burrell

Our Leader, you know, is Born Again --
A baptist since I don't know when --
And in recent days
Our peace-loving ways
Prove we're even more Christian since then.

57663 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN John Miller

No Jesus-freak people inane
Will ever put me to shame.
The Christians I see
Are perverted as me,
So I feel I'm ahead of the game.

57664 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Jim Weaver Collection

Last night I saw many cute cherabim,
Or, maybe, they all were just seraphim;
I know they had wings,
But NO sexy things;
Perhaps I should call them all 'herahim.'

57665 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN

I thought that I'd buy this stuff one day;
I'll give them an order on Monday.
But what's Christian ink?
I've pondered and think
Your printer won't work on a Sunday.
(ad for Christian supplier of ink)
57666 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Tiddy Ogg

If Christ died for our sins, as the priest
Declares," said a barfly named Keast,
"His death is in vain
If we chose to abstain,
So we ought to commit them at least."

57667 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN A. N. Wilkins P8403

Without the act of contrition
We all would go straight to perdition;
A marvelous find
Is a priest who won't mind,
When you fulfill your youthful ambition.

57668 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Baxter Sperry P0111

Each Sunday I'm left in the lurch
While sinners are heading for church.
I think half of the nation
Is seeking salvation,
When all they deserve is the birch.

57669 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN SFA

I confess, and my stomach confirms,
That something inside of me squirms,
When I read in the pages
Of history's Dark Ages,
Men partook of a Diet of Worms.

57670 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Laurence Perrine P9505

Salvation depends on your giving,
And living each day by forgiving;
By doing good deeds
And respecting all creeds,
And taking the time out for living.

57671 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Liam na Baeg

But the Bible says faith is the key
That unlocks heaven's portals for me.
Not works, lest you boast;
Don't need Dad, Son, Ghost.
So I hope, so salvation I'll see.

57672 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Liam na Baeg

"Do unto others," they say,
"As you'd have them treat you that way."
But kindly feel free
To omit this with me,
If you're masochist, crazy, or gay.

57673 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN John Miller 0046

A theology student named Baird
Was asked how in courses he fared.
He said he was screening
The words with no meaning,
And was expert in double-talk squared.

57674 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Albin Chaplin 3024-0970

A professor of paleontology,
Was arrested without an apology,
For proclaiming that we've
Sprung from Adam and Eve,
And reciting in class, the Doxology.
(doxology - short hymn praising God)

57675 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Cybergeezer

I'm afraid I was just in the mood,
For a bit of gratuitous crude.
To avoid sure perdition,
I avoided religion;
Maybe next time, 'twill not be eschewed.

57676 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Tiddy Ogg

God made Adam, a feat oft commended --
Virgin Mary from Adam descended.
Virgin Mary then bore
Son of God, so she swore --
Family screwing that can't be defended.

57677 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Phil Cannibal P9106

It's not that it's my time to go,
I'm hoping the 'Reaper' is slow.
So if you've departed
Before I have started,
Get word back - I'm dying to know.

57678 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN

The Good Book says not to deceive.
What I state here is true, I believe.
Upon some reflection,
When it comes to injection,
It's better to give than receive.

57679 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Macsam

"There's no God," say the French. "That's obscene,
For there is," say the Irish with spleen.
But the English demur
Because they are sure
That the truth lies somewhere in between.

57680 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN   A. N. Wilkins   P8605

A daring theologian of Abystwyth
Met a young lady to play whist with.
She trumped his first trick,
So he took out his clasp-knife and cut her
Bloody throat from ear to ear.

57681 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN   Penguin Dictionary P2005

The sinners are burning in Hell;
In Heaven, it's said, all is well.
The problem for us
Is: Toward which terminus
Are we headed? (I know, but won't tell.)

57682 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN   Biblical Limericks P0103

Though often of disparate views,
They all present it as "news."
In scriptural matters
They tear it to tatters,
Though it comes in different hues.

57683 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN   Laurence Perrine   P8706

The lion that roamed in the glen
Was hunted by prosperous men.
If the truth we must tell,
He did not fare as well
As the Christians thrown in the lion's den.

57684 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN   Albin Chaplin   3024-2593

Said the God-maker Judas Iscariot,
As he flung to the tree-top his lariat,
"Pray bear me, dear tree,
Till the days number three,
And Time cuts me down for his chariot."

57685 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Conrad Aiken P9408

There was a young girl with a feeling,
That if she spent long enough kneeling,
She'd feel the reception
Of the immaculate conception,
(The man under the bed came from Ealing.)

57686 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN

Why bitch about the Christian label;
It would just go to show how we're able
To lie to ourselves
About Santa and elves,
And some kid who's born in a stable.

57687 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN John Miller

We think we should sue you for libel;
Though our customs are primitive, tribal,
You should know, in Barbados,
The Mission will trade us
For five dirty limericks, a Bible.

57688 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN St. Tope P8502

My father at age ninety seven
Was arrested and sentenced to Heaven.
When he entered the gate
St. Peter said, "Wait!
The Book says you're only eleven."

57689 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Jim Weaver Collection

"What is truth," said the cynical Pilate,
"That ignorant men should defile it?
From the source to the seed,
All nature's agreed,
It is only man's mind would restyle it."

57690 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Conrad Aiken

Luther's two sins some will say
Consign him to hell to this day.
He shook the Pope's crown,
And struck the monks down,
Who forced all the sinners to pay.

57691 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Annie Jay

"For the nuns I continue to pine,"
Martin confessed with a whine...
"Wait..I've got a solution!
No need for my absolution!
'Faith Without Works' is just fine!"

57692 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Tutta Gioia

Those ninety-five theses of Luther
Were posted to proclaim the truth, er
Else to reveal
His rhetorical zeal
(The former contention seems couther).

57693 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Norm Storer

Mary Magdaline said, "As a saint
Observing each pious restraint
To merit the credit,
My expenses are debit,
Since I save all that money on paint.

57694 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN A. N. Wilkins P9104

A spiritual healer named Lee
Ducked into an alley to pee.
He pissed in the eye
Of this blind harmless guy,
Who screamed "Holy shit! I can see!"

57695 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Anon

There was a young heathen named Hommes,
From Christians he learned about psalms.
And he then was enticed
By the glory of Christ,
Then he learned about napalm and bombs.

57696 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Albin Chaplin

Most Christians, I believe you'll concede,
Love money and chase it, indeed.
They save it in banks,
Those dollars and francs,
And they call it the Nicene Greed.

57697 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Al Willis P9709

A builder of roads name of Paul
Built roads with no wayside at all.
He received approbation
From wise men in the nation,
Since no man by the wayside could fall.

57698 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Al Chaplin P9408

There was a most devout Christian
Who gave up women and missed 'em.
God said "Be devout",
So he threw them all out,
And said "Well I'll simply get pissed then."

57699 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN

The Truth is the Lord's mighty saber;
It saves us from Satan's foul labor.
My words unto you
I believe to be true,
But the Truth is that you ain't my neighbor!

57700 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN

"Since parthenogenisis misses
The rapture of previous kisses,
One is apt to inquire
As to what might inspire
Such a singular stunt by the Mrs."
(sounds like Joseph's complaint - McW)
57701 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN G1691

A rather unorthodox Greek
(A practice we trust was unique)
Would inaugurate spring
With an amorous fling,
Observing his own "Passion Week."

57702 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Armand E Singer 290

With his steno a pastor named Pfaff
Once committed a sexual gaffe.
For so says the Bible,
That thou are held liable
For putting thy rod in thy staff.

57703 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Bob Giandomenico P9009

In a pub a young man of Dundee
Vilified an old Quaker with glee.
Unperturbed, the old Quaker
Made his peace with his Maker
And he calmly responded, "Fuck thee!"

57704 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Albin Chaplin

There once was a very small Quaker
Who, though short, was a true Sabbath breaker.
Sundays, he'd screw a dame
And then shout, as he came:
"It is True! I am God's little acher!"

57705 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN G2466

There was a young fellow of Acre,
Who took off his hat to a Quaker.
When the worthy man said,
"You are very well bred",
He replied, "Well, you see I'm a baker."

57706 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Langford Reed

A destitute lady named Laker
Was accosted and screwed by a Quaker.
When she begged him for bread,
He smiled sadly and said,
"If it's bread that thee wants, fuck a baker."

57707 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Albin Chaplin 3024 P8910

The Quaker girl said, "Thou art free
To choose between Anna and me."
The Quaker boy said,
Who violence did dread,
"My piece can come only in thee."

57708 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Tucker D. Ott P8911

There was a young fellow named Baker
Who had an affair with a Quaker.
The things she partook
Were not in the Good Book,
But he never was able to shake her.

57709 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Albin Chaplin 3024-1309

A Quaker bartender named Lee,
Avoided all raucous melee,
But got up his ire,
At religious inquire,
And quietly murmured, "Fuck thee!"

57710 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN G1130

A hot-blooded traveler named Baker,
Once tried to seduce a young Quaker.
And when he had done it,
She straightened her bonnet,
And said, "I give thanks to my maker."

57711 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Anon G1086

There once was a Christian from Rome,
Who decided to preach far from home.
He though that at least
He could counter the beast,
By boring folks down to the bone.

57712 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Frank Wustner

And so he went out on his quest,
Sure that he would be the best.
He kept preaching the word,
Making sure people heard,
To which they said, "Surely, you just!"

57713 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Frank Wustner

"Your stories are dumb as can be,
To anyone older than three!
This ridiculous tripe
That you're trying to hype,
Is nothing but nonsense to me!"

57714 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Frank Wustner

He drew himself up and declared,
"Your reasoning skills are impaired!
If you'd open your eyes,
And just look to the skies,
You'd believe as I do, if you dared."

57715 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Frank Wustner

His audience just laughed and jeered.
"Illogical twit!" they all sneered.
"You're only a goof!
For the burden of proof
Is yours!" and they giggled and leered.

57716 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Frank Wustner

The Christian was stricken with grief.
"They all only smear my belief!
Can they truly not see
Something so clear to me?
They treat me like some kind of thief!"

57717 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Frank Wustner

Chastised, he went crawling home
To his overstuffed church back in Rome.
To expel his new doubt,
He never came out
And only prayed under the dome.

57718 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Frank Wustner

And so, saved for real, was the land,
Once it was freed from his brand.
Then centuries on,
The church was not gone,
As it killed all the heathens at hand.

57719 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Frank Wustner

An ardent young acolyte named Xavier,
Dedicated his soul to the Saviour.
Then a bitch taught that boy
Matrimonial joy --
My God! how the Saviour's lost favier.

57720 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN G1176

Said the Lord, "We must send an instructor
To the profligate cad, Percy Ruchter."
So an angel of mercy
Was dispatched to see Percy,
But he nailed down her wings and he fucked her.

57721 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Albin Chaplin

Praise the Lord, my fetish confessed,
All my sins can now be transgressed.
Soon I'll be succumbing
To your second coming;
It seems that I've been truly blessed.

57722 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN

A problem the Good Book addresses
On workers; it tries to impress us
That serving two masters
Creates big disasters.
'Tis worse serving three mistresses.

57723 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Archie

There was an old prophet named Gophet
Who promised two ladies named Moffat,
Untold wealth would be theirs
If they purchased his shares;
Before long they were sharing the prophet.

57724 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Albin Chaplin 3024-0174

The cadaverous image priests pray on
'Twas a twelfth century hoaxer's scorched Crayon.
One tested hypothesis
Of what kind of cloth this is
Proved it might just as well have been Rayon.

57725 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Paul Niquette

Poor Simon's not much of a lad,
And often he cracks a great sad.
But we shouldn't wonder,
It's caused by the blunders
Of the rest of the apostles so bad.

57726 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN

As one and all will soon find out,
Serving God is what life is about.
Sin may feel good;
God made sure it would,
But within marriage, and not without.

57727 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Jon Downie

All my trials, I confess, I besmirch:
Born with evil, I sin while I search;
Now I've reached holy ground,
Since on TV I found
The Original Sin Lover's Church!

57728 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Mark Levy P9609

Though dying, a man of great worth
Went to heaven with feelings of mirth.
When he asked for the Lord,
Said St. Peter, so bored,
"He is busy with smiting on Earth."

57729 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Albin Chaplin 3024-2844

A kinky young girl from Eutoxeter,
Adored having men wave their cocks at her.
She was cleansed of this stain
By a priest from Dunbaine
Who quoted St Paul and John Knox at her.

57730 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Herbert Kretzmer

Said a lighthearted girl from Salerno,
"It is better to screw than to burn, oh."
St Peter took note
Of this flagrant misquote,
And consigned her to Dante's Inferno.

57731 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Isaac Asimov

Stalwart ecclesiastic, Fred Stonce,
Preached, "Be resolute. Supress your wonts.
Remain steadfastly pure
And salvation is sure.
Even Hindoos proscribe their Hindon'ts."

57732 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Loren Fitzhugh P0302

Man conjured many reasons -- a flood --
For Creation, but each was a dud.
God's masterful plan
For creating a man:
To supply his mosquito with blood.

57733 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Al Chaplin P9611

Now here was St. Paul's peroration:
"Love Jesus; avoid fornication.
Far better is buggery,
Or sucking a dug, or re-
Vival of joint masturbation."

57734 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN G1141

When three wise men came from afar,
They followed a heavenly star.
They traveled by camel,
An unruly mammal;
It might have been quicker by car.

57735 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Richard Long

Mexicans show a substantial lack
Of ambition, resulting in slack.
They have in their head
That Jesus had said,
"Don't do anything till I get back."

57736 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Tom Patton P9604

Religious beliefs. Question 1.
When facing an enemy's gun,
Your pref'rence please tell:
a) be shot to hell,
Or b) blown unto kingdom come.

57737 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN

Jason's mother, devout Susan Nair,
Said, "Since there will be no time to spare,
Make sure you are bathed,
And go shampooed and shaved,
To the Rapture in clean underwear."

57738 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Loren Fitzhugh P0401

A crusading prelate named Weeks
Is thrown into protracted piques,
By the Bible's advice
That he strive to be nice
Through the cowardly turning of cheeks.

57739 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Norm Storer

Unitarians abandoned the Trinity
To worship a solo divinity;
From three down to one,
They've dropped down to none;
And the hades of pure saccharinity.

57740 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN Dr Limerick

These rhymes were designed by a priest,
To affect your religion like yeast;
If they help it to grow,
Like the yeast in the dough,
There'll be one better Christian, at least.
(I wouldn't bet on it. - McW)
57741 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN "G. L. P"

People who claim they're religious,
Often become most litigious.
It's all black or white
And so they indict
Anything strange or prodigious.

57742 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Timothy Torkildson

In this, our land of milk and honey,
Separate church and state is funny.
They won't give us the nod
To make a pledge "under God;"
These remarks are right on the money!

57743 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Tom Patton P0305

As a Christian you give me a pain;
You've grown far too fat and too vain.
We know you're with sin
But we might let you in,
If you will dispense with your brain.

57744 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Baxter Sperry P0111

Some men will not turn down their thumbs
On any young lady that comes,
But prefer girls religious,
For their wants are prodigious
And their heads are as empty as drums.

57745 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Albin Chaplin   3024-2334

There was a young lady from Kent,
Who gave up her husband for Lent.
The night before Easter,
When Jesus released her,
It didn't make a damn bit of difference, because in the
meantime, he'd been running around with other women.
57746 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Anon   G0104

Episcopals okayed a gay,
To show them the deviant way.
If in need of some more,
There are RC clerics galore, (Roman Catholics)
Who'll bolt at a chance for new prey.

57747 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Anon   P0309

A conception that should be immaculate,
Will in no way involve an ejaculate.
But where is the fun
If that way it is done?
For myself, I just don't care to tackle it.

57748 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Isaac Asimov

Without God, there's no wrong or no right.
Human ego's continue to fight,
Any force that would dare --
To restrict or impair
Them from killing by day and by night.

57749 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Paul Franklin

Her Catholic man hard as cement,
She ogled his large trouser tent.
She was much dismayed
When her honey sayed,
"But, darling, I can't 'cause it's Lent."

57750 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID

She eyed her new hubby so strong;
How could the damn fool lend his dong?
What had he been thinking --
Or had he been drinking?
"You lent it to whom? For how long?"

57751 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID

A religious fanatic named Mel
Spoke of heaven and angels as well.
When he died one fine day,
He missed heaven, they say,
And he also missed going to hell.

57752 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Al Chaplin P0304

Some devout folk, unwavering, steady,
Are convinced one can't go if unready.
In such dogma are whirls
Spinning backward in swirls,
Mary Baker was just one such Eddy.

57753 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Loren Fitzhugh P0900

Observed a real sexpot named Mavis,
"God always needs babies to save us,
So I feel no compunction
Against screwing -- a function
That lets us flaunt skills that he gave us."

57754 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Armand E Singer 889

The people the churches love best
Breed children like rabbits, with zest.
They serve every passion
In orthodox fashion;
The state gets the bill to digest.

57755 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Patrick Braybrook

There was a young lady named Grunday
Who fucked every day except Sunday,
When she rested her box
By sucking on cocks,
For the Lord's Day must not be a fun day.

57756 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Albin Chaplin   3024-0822

It is known than in Salem of yore,
You were quite S.O.L. if you swore.
You could die for a zit,
For King James was a hit,
And possession nine tenths of the lore.

57757 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Graham Lester

My girlfriend's a sweet, devout nurse
Who never will shout, swear or curse;
Her house burned to the ground
And her kittens all drowned,
But she says, "Praise the Lord it's not worse!"

57758 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Mark Levy   P0110

Faith-based welfare must feel like boulders
On the Salvation Army's strong shoulders.
And just to be sure
That they're morally pure,
They want no queers with the Christian Soldiers.

57759 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Dr Limerick

The shroud of Turin, is to me, a
Patent fake like Chinese Sangria.
In Italy it
Would simply not fit
The wardrobe of the Pope. Momma Mia!

57760 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID James Randi

It's easy religion to besmirch,
But 'tis not the fault of the church.
But blame ye the pastors
Who sit on their asters;
Whose hypocracy leaves Christ in the lurch,

57761 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Chris Anton

In Ireland, churchmen have no guts.
Their numbers need serious cuts.
A big churchyard sale
Really could not fail.
They could sell all the religious nuts!

57762 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Tony Burrell

Well, is God alive any more?
Not in Northern Ireland for sure.
The Devil is rife
In everyday life,
And the churches have not got the cure.

57763 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Tony Burrell

If your religion said: Be meek and mild.
Then you spat on your neighbor's child.
Would you shout out loud:
"Ah Jesus, I'm proud!"
No wonder religion's reviled.

57764 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Tony Burrell

In Ulster kids can't get to school,
If they're Prots where the Caatholics rule.
If you spit on infants,
Nobody recants;
God makes them grow up to be fools.

57765 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Tony Burrell

"We three Kings of Orient are..."
A benign opening...OK so far.
But then they decided
The world be divided,
And began the 2000 year war!

57766 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID John K. Roberts   P9212

Want money a believer proof?
Where comest thou off so aloof?
The tithe of each member's,
Or so I remember,
To pay for the pastor and roof!

57767 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Archie

The shaman's a lazy old guy
Who needed a new trade to ply.
He created a God,
The crafty old sod,
And still he continues to lie!

57768 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Archie

A pastor, a priest, or witch doc,
They all fleece their own private flock.
But greed causes wars
And flocks become taws
To die for some old poppycock.

57769 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Archie

With evangelicals I reside,
And my gambling they will not abide.
Ah, but then recently
I won the lottery,
And my tithe called the fold to my side.

57770 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Loren Fitzhugh   P0302

Spaniards came to the New World,
But before they had banners unfurled,
The Holy Inquisitors
Began seeing visitors
And the rack handles twirled and twirled.

57771 RELIGION - CHRISTIAN - STUPID Robert Moore

There is an old harlot of Dijon,
Who in her old age got religion.
"When I'm dead and gone,"
She said, "I'll take on,
The Father, the Son, and the Pigeon."

57772 RELIGION - CHURCHES   G1101

Il y avait un jeune homme de Dijon,
Qui n'avait que peu de religion.
Il dit: "Quant a moi,
Je deteste tous les trois,
Le Pere, et le Fils, et le Pigeon."

57773 RELIGION - CHURCHES

"With Pearlygate's odor of sin,
I wonder," declared Mr. Flynn,
"With all the sensation
Of wild accusation,
How it is that the Contras fit in."

57774 RELIGION - CHURCHES   A. N. Wilkins   P8706

Disney OK'd the Gay Pride parades
Causing those Southern Baptist tirades.
"We'll shun the house
Of that Mickey Mouse,
And his goofy friends, the gay blades.

57775 RELIGION - CHURCHES Tom Patton P9709

The Baptists can't hide their chagrin
Now that Disney treats roomies as kin.
So they boycott the house
Of the Anti-Christ mouse,
'Cause the mouse condones living in sin.

57776 RELIGION - CHURCHES William N. Nesbit P9709

Some days I have none, sometimes two;
Other days I profess more than a few.
The thing that's controlling
Is who's doing the polling.
I'll be any religion - leave me alone, do!

57777 RELIGION - CHURCHES

Well, B.C, A.D., and C.E.
With B.C.E. all hope to be
Ways to speak of past time,
But at least for my dime,
But B.P. for them all's to easy.

57778 RELIGION - CHURCHES Ystap

Some people will believe anything is true,
When in front of the church, they tell you,
With legends and hoaxes,
They weekly provokes us,
To think they know not what they do.

57779 RELIGION - CHURCHES

As the carillon peals solemnly,
The notes waft gently, resoundingly.
I attend to its knell,
Then remark, "What the hell!
John Donne's tolling it only for thee."

57780 RELIGION - CHURCHES Loren Fitzhugh P0012

There was a backslider named Heaster,
Who went to church only on Easter,
Saying, "Once is enough;
The seats are too rough;
I suffer from boils on my keister."

57781 RELIGION - CHURCHES Armand E Singer 627

I once thought the Church was quite sacred,
But now think grace is over-rated.
But the bread and the wine
Can taste mighty fine,
When the existence of God is debated.

57782 RELIGION - CHURCHES Ryan Deschamps

The church is of people composed,
Not perfect, as is oft supposed.
So until Christ returns,
Our hatred still burns
And leaves us somewhat indisposed.

57783 RELIGION - CHURCHES Liam na Baeg

As centuries go in a flow,
It's always a nice thing to know,
The last ended '99,
Which back then was quite fine.
But ours will end in '00.

57784 RELIGION - CHURCHES Ystap

There was a young choirboy named Muir,
Whose thoughts for young girls were not pure.
The court had him confined
To clean out his mind.
Those thoughts now get fewer and fewer.

57785 RELIGION - CHURCHES Arthur Pattaffy

How poor is the well-known church mouse,
For he does have a room in God's house.
Wafer crumbs from the floor,
Holy water galore,
And with wine he's become a fat souse.

57786 RELIGION - CHURCHES Bob Birch P9902

Regarding the constant fools' ruckus,
And the fact they're a pain in the tuckas,
Let's tell Catholics, Jews,
And Muslims the news:
We object when their clerics' rules fuck us!

57787 RELIGION - CHURCHES

There was a young man who deployed
The Bible to fill a great void.
Though he learned how to read,
Yet this fact we concede:
In the process his mind was destroyed!

57788 RELIGION - CHURCHES Albin Chaplin 3024-2540

A church-going harlot was Birch;
Her record no man could besmirch.
Through nine pieces she'd writhe,
Then avoided the tithe
By donating the tenth to the church.

57789 RELIGION - CHURCHES Albin Chaplin 3024-1447

Said an old occult faker named Bucky:
"America for me has been lucky.
I've got pots full of gold
From the fools in my fold,
And fat boys if perchance I feel fucky!"

57790 RELIGION - CHURCHES G2281

Suppose that religion ain't God's;
That all of those preachers are frauds.
They all just want power
And folks who will cower.
We must rid the Earth of these clods!

57791 RELIGION - CHURCHES Marlene Lewis

Religion keeps people controlled;
It makes them do what they are told.
You don't have to search
For any one church;
It's governments like to have this hold.

57792 RELIGION - CHURCHES Tony Burrell

Outside of his church, he's pursuing
A lifestyle of virtuous doing;
But when he's at Mass,
All he thinks of is ass,
And the woman who, next, he'll be screwing.

57793 RELIGION - CHURCHES Cap'n Bean P9808

There are saints in your secular life;
There are angels who help with your strife.
But in church you might sit,
By the town's hypocrite,
Who has cheated this week on his wife.

57794 RELIGION - CHURCHES Bob Birch P9808

The Witnesses came to her door
Quite often, for twelve years or more,
To give the Watchtower
And offer her power
Of Jesus -- you know what for.

57795 RELIGION - CHURCHES Tony Burrell

Down to her local Kingdom Hall
She went, with magazines and all.
She banged on the gate
And made them irate.
Not amused, the police they did call.

57796 RELIGION - CHURCHES Tony Burrell

Go to church, contemplate for a while.
Say your prayers and you'll make your soul smile.
But inspite how you try,
There's noise from small fry;
Kids run, with bedlam in the aisle.

57797 RELIGION - CHURCHES Tom Patton P9808

There was a young critic of King's
Who had views on the limits of things.
With the size of his chapel
He'd frequently grapple,
And exclaim, "It's biggish for King's"

57798 RELIGION - CHURCHES Arthur Hilton

We were painting the church steeple gray,
When the wind blew our brushes away.
We said to the Pastor,
"What a disaster!"
He calmly replied, "Let us spray."

57799 RELIGION - CHURCHES Lillian Kollar

They sat down, the three old farts,
To discuss when life's said to start.
The vicar, the priest
And the rabbi (a beast)
And all took the issue to heart.

57800 RELIGION - CHURCHES Dana Hansen

"At conception, it's sentient and holy!"
The priest opened argument. "If only
You'll wait until birth,
The kid'll share our mirth",
Said the vicar and smiled oh, so jolly.

57801 RELIGION - CHURCHES Dana Hansen

The rabbi just listened, and then
He said with a widening grin:
"Life starts, you old goats,
When the family dog croaks,
And the kids move out... ah, then!"

57802 RELIGION - CHURCHES Dana Hansen

I pity Iraqis, poor prey!
So Saddam and Bath they must stray.
But nothing as old
As mass mind-control;
I saw it in church yesterday.

57803 RELIGION - CHURCHES H

The church is unlocked; burgulars chose
To steal all the seats, leave no clues.
The cops simply snicker
And say to the vicar,
"You should mind your keys and your pews."

57804 RELIGION - CHURCHES Tiddy

The candles are freshly tallowed;
The halls look invitingly hallowed.
In the midst of the sermon,
I am fussin' and squirmin',
And wondering if Monica swallowed.

57805 RELIGION - CHURCHES MrMalo

Because of your dank, foul mind,
And thoughts of the impurest kind,
Avert your gaze higher,
Look up in the choir.
Some succulent pussy you'll find.

57806 RELIGION - CHURCHES Frank

The choir girls in their white robes,
All tugging upon their ear lobes;
With pink pussies showing,
Their smiling and knowing
That soon you'll be sucking their globes.

57807 RELIGION - CHURCHES Arden

There was an old lady of Harrow
Who rode into church in a barrow.
When she stuck in the aisle,
Said she, with a smile,
"They build these 'ere churches too narrow."

57808 RELIGION - CHURCHES Linda Marsh Coll

There was a young choirboy named Kim,
Who on Sundays sang hymn after hymn.
From the fall to the spring,
He was happy to sing.
In the summer he was happier to swim!

57809 RELIGION - CHURCHES Arthur Pattaffy

Sir Timothy Twickum Tippoo
Only rarely had sat in his pew.
While he thought church was nice,
Having been one or twice,
He believed one should not overdo.

57810 RELIGION - CHURCHES Warrick Elrod

The Vicar much hopes than you'll sing
And make the hymns go with a swing;
But, needless to say,
When you kneel down to pray,
You needn't believe in a thing.

57811 RELIGION - CHURCHES Harold C Bibby

A Moslem, a Christian, and Jew;
Each with their very own view,
Sat down at a table
And then were unable
To come up with anything new.

57812 RELIGION - CHURCHES Harry Rubin P9309

I yearn to go back to the Cam!
Now nostalgic is just what I am!
To the cacks turn my back
And then notice the lack
Of honey -- 'Is there only jam?'
(The Old Rectory, Granchester by Rupert Brooke)
57813 RELIGION - CHURCHES Jim Weaver Collection

"As for women," a sister named Hall
Told the Bishops assembled, "Don't stall.
No longer disdain them.
Why either ordain them
Or give up baptizing them all."

57814 RELIGION - CHURCHES A. N. Wilkins P8907

Said a busy young Texan in Rome,
Who had bought up the Vatican dome,
"It's not just the art,
Though I'd say that's right smart,
It's the challenge of getting it home."

57815 RELIGION - CHURCHES John Ciardi

A church in the south of Peru
Decided to try something new.
So they now have installed
(Though the Bishop's appalled)
Recliners inside of the pew.

57816 RELIGION - CHURCHES Cap'n Bean P9902

There was a young woman of Ayre,
Tried to steal out of church during prayer,
But the squeak of her shoes
So enlivened the pews
That she sat down again in despair.

57817 RELIGION - CHURCHES

The old architect stated in Dallas,
"The church steeple is naught but a phallus.
But the words he did pick
Was "the steeple's a prick,"
And he said this without any malice.

57818 RELIGION - CHURCHES Albin Chaplin 3024-2005

A mischievous lady in Thule
Figured transgressing was cool.
Her living so fast
Is all in the past,
And she teaches the Church Sunday School.

57819 RELIGION - CHURCHES VOL 6

Our temple has formed a new choir;
The range is from lower to higher.
The choirmaster's a she;
Rehearsals they serve tea.
Some professionals they'd need to acquire.

57820 RELIGION - CHURCHES Arthur Pattaffy

Said the whore, after years of research,
"I don't want to be left in the lurch.
I still live by my hole,
But there's hope for my soul,
For I give ten percent to my church."

57821 RELIGION - CHURCHES John Miller 0028

On the golf course, the preacher might swear,
And a priest on a nude beach will stare,
But on Sunday they're saintly,
Since their sins show but faintly,
And "Oy vey," says the rabbi, "Not fair."

57822 RELIGION - CHURCHES Bob Birch P9808

The sins of the Church Universal,
So varied and quite quaquaversal, (pointing all directions)
Need patience supernal (from above)
And time sepiternal (eternal)
For full effective rehearsal.

57823 RELIGION - CHURCHES Harold C Bibby

At last Sunday I watched the sunrise,
A strange voice said, "Let me emphasize
Your ten percent giving
Is the way of the living
Can lay steel rails to heaven, on tithes."

57824 RELIGION - CHURCHES Loren C. Fitzhugh P9606

The traditional Church has turned sour,
And my pastor's unbearably dour;
Whatever's become
Of the lecherous scum
Like Paul's converts, who'd "bite and devour"?

57825 RELIGION - CHURCHES Robin K. Willoughby P8707

On Sunday the elders of Timmins
Are happy at church singing hym-ns;
The rest of the week
Their pleasure they seek,
Relaxing with wine and with wimmins.

57826 RELIGION - CHURCHES Anne Anderson,Victoria72b

You may think it just a bit odd
That there can be no other Lord God.
Well, the priests selected
And I've been elected,
So shut your damn mouth, you old sod!
(I am thy Lord thy God, ...no other gods before me.)
57827 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS Clifford M. Christ P8301

There was a young man who was caught
With a gold graven image he'd wrought.
A priest took it and swore
He would go to Hell for
His indulging in vain idol thought.
(Thou shalt not make unto me any graven image.)
57828 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS Clifford M. Christ P8301

A charioteer, Abu Ben Fay
Lost a wheel to a friend, one dark day.
When he surveyed the wreck,
He yelled, "You fault, by heck"
For Christ's sake, what goddamn else could he say?
(Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord in vain.)
57829 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS Clifford M. Christ P8301

The Sabbath is for the Lord, wholly;
So do just those things that are holy.
You can futter galore
With a charming young whore;
The best parts of such creatures are holey.
(Keep holy the Sabbath day.)

57830 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS Clifford M. Christ P8301

You must honor thy father and mother.
Although there just may be some other
Young chap who squeezed ribs
With your ma, and your sibs
Are not really your sister and brother.
(Honor thy father and mother.)
57831 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS Clifford M. Christ P8301

Eve and Adam together had lain
And produced a most fabulous twain.
Eve told Abel one night
That to kill was not right.
But somehow she forgot to tell Cain.
(Thou shalt not kill.)
57832 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS Clifford M. Christ P8301

All women adore bedside fun;
They've no shame for what they have done.
Hubby says, "Wifey mine,
Goodnight, mother of nine."
She harrummmphs, "Goodnight, father of one!"
(Thou shalt not commit adultry.)
57833 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS Clifford M. Christ P8301

Said a colored tie salesman named Boone
(A corporate executive goon).
"There is nothing zanier
That expert kleptomania;
If you steal, steal like a tycoon."
(Thou shalt not steal.)
57834 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS Clifford M. Christ P8301

Though you suspect your wife has had fun
And your neighbor has made you your son,
Which he stoutly denies
With a packet of lies,
Don't lie about loading your gun.
(Thou shalt not bear false witness.)

57835 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS Clifford M. Christ P8301

Do not covet your neighbor's new digs,
Or his horses and two wheeled rigs.
And at cost of your life
Do not covet his wife,
Though you may have a go at his pigs.
(Thou shalt not covet thy neighbors goods.)
57836 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS Clifford M. Christ P8301

An idolater coveting cunts,
One Sabbath cursed God with rude grunts,
Humped his mom, stole a knife,
Blaming dad, took her life,
Breaking all Ten Commandments at once.

57837 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS Martin Wellborn P8911

Waiting below are Israel's sons.
Down the mountain Moses now runs,
With tablets in hand.
A rock in the sand...
Breaking all Ten Commandments at once.

57838 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS Irving Superior P8911

I'd rather, than limerickize Nuns,
Which means vulgarize saintly ones --
I'd rather you ask
An easier task --
Break all Ten Commandments at once.

57839 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS Irving Superior P8908

Very evil was Elmer McBunts;
He bullied and picked on all runts --
For a climax did he
Reach the highest degree,
Breaking all Ten Commandments at once.

57840 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS   Andrew Sorrenson   P8908

Breaking ten pre-puberty cunts.
Breaking ten pro-chastity nuns.
Though weary am I,
When finished I'll try
Breaking all Ten Commandments at once.

57841 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS   Irving Superior   P8911

Commandments times ten on the wall.
These people's poor brains are so small
They can't understand
That in a fair land,
There's NOT one religion for ALL!

57842 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS

On good advice, if puzzled then
Re-read Commandments, One through Ten.
If good advice conflicts
With say, Commandment Six,
Then do not read old Six again.

57843 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS   Irving Superior   P9606

There was a young Christitan named Phil
Who went to the wars with a will.
He dropped napalm and rockets
On all enemy pockets.
His motto was "Thou shalt not kill!"

57844 RELIGION - COMMANDMENTS   Albin Chaplin

The faithful that followed old Dodd,
Disrobed when he gave them the nod.
Then they sang many hymns
And they locked all their limbs,
And together they shouted, "Oh God!"

57845 RELIGION - CULTS Albin Chaplin 3024-2025

Though his colleagues all think it uncouth,
The Seer claims that in his youth,
He was given the light
In this blinding insight:
In omphaloskepsis is truth.

57846 RELIGION - CULTS A N Wilkins

There once was a man named Dop,
Who worshipped the comet Hale-Bopp.
He started a clan
And told them his plan,
Thinking the comet would stop.

57847 RELIGION - CULTS Lauren TP9802

The zealots of Comet Hale-Bopp
Said castration's the thing to be sought.
Seeking eternal life,
They went under the knife;
More nutty by far than we thought.

57848 RELIGION - CULTS Tom Patton P9707

"Lost in Space" is the term, so I've heard,
For a dead, purple-shroud-covered nerd.
Earth was only a stop
On the way to Hale-Bopp,
So perhaps "comet-ose" is the word.

57849 RELIGION - CULTS Larry Hollister

A religious fanatic named Schlutz
Was converted to dozens of cults,
Whose requirements include
Being dunked in the nude
With other consenting adults.

57850 RELIGION - CULTS Thomas A. Quinine P8312

There is a committee elect,
Who could compare with Koresh's sect.
A referendum they held;
No rat had they smelled;
The decision they still did reject!

57851 RELIGION - CULTS Nat Rudolf

We offer this honored position,
To a maiden in pristine condition,
Must be virga intacta,
I.e. no one has facta,
She's never experienced coition.

57852 RELIGION - CULTS

We're an ancient concern, not a two-bit,
Orgynisation, we druids,
On the forthcoming solstice,
Will take you, our hostess,
And fill you with seminal fluids.

57853 RELIGION - CULTS

We're sure that you'll be a sensation,
So hurry, send your application,
To reach us post-haste.
If you're pure and chaste,
We'll have us a grand celebration.

57854 RELIGION - CULTS

Application and nude pic please send,
To Druid Catweazle, World's end,
At Avebury Ring,
And there's just one more thing,
Mark the envelope "Please do not bend."

57855 RELIGION - CULTS

There was a young fellow named Ike
Who said, "People can think what they like.
I'm the prophet of God
And a wealthy young sod.
So I don't care if they take the mike."

57856 RELIGION - CULTS Alexander Baron

While in search of a reason to die,
Applewhite saw the light in the sky.
"Look! A heavenly Gate!
Croak before it's too late!
And his followers never asked why.

57857 RELIGION - CULTS Larry Hollister

Each cult member's life, without fail,
Was arrested; the comet's bright tail
Had enticed them to swap
Earthly vessels for Bopp.
But it just isn't Heaven -- it's Hale.

57858 RELIGION - CULTS Jerry Nordal

A cult there was in San Diego
That believed every UFO fable.
When Hale-Bopp came,
They all went insane,
And now lie on a coroner's table.

57859 RELIGION - CULTS Jeff Radford

The stupid cult "Heavens Gate"
Was run by a fruity bald-pate.
Although all very nice,
They mixed UFO's and Christ,
And wanted a similar fate.

57860 RELIGION - CULTS Jeff Radford

The loonies of Heaven's Gate Nation
Loved nothing but good masturbation.
Although all were well rested,
When castration was suggested,
Decided they'd prefer suffocation.

57861 RELIGION - CULTS Jeff Radford

The comet with Bopp after Hale
Ended up being Do's Holy Grail.
Put a bag on your head,
Till you're cold, stiff, and dead,
Then beam up to the ship in its tail.

57862 RELIGION - CULTS Larry Hollister

It all seems much clearer, I said ...
Guess I've been too easily led.
What helped me to see?
Could it possibly be
This black vinyl sack on my head?

57863 RELIGION - CULTS Jan L

Some Jehovah's Witnesses called,
Expecting me to be enthralled
By their maifestation
Of eternal salvation,
When over my shoulder I called...

57864 RELIGION - CULTS Tiddy Ogg

"Satan! It's time for your sup-
per. My rottweiller pup
Came running to me,
And didn't they flee;
To a rott their faith can't stand up.

57865 RELIGION - CULTS Tiddy Ogg

The worst is the hour I dread;
At eight A.M. I am just dead.
I answer the door
With my pin to the fore.
It says I'm a born again shit head.

57866 RELIGION - CULTS Karen

It's reported once M. Baker Eddy
Asked her flock if they thought they were ready
To accept truth revealed.
Then she fetchingly peeled
Off her robe and displayed a sheer teddy.

57867 RELIGION - CULTS L C Fitzhugh P0111

Outrageous humor's the rule
We use with a limerick tool.
But attempts to disgrace
Religion or race
Reveals one to be a damn fool.
(as if writing limericks is not enough, asshole - McW)
57868 RELIGION - CULTS Frank Fazed

I once had a friend named Erlander
Who fell for some cult propaganda.
I said, "You're a goose!
Your screws have come loose!"
He answered "Please call me a gander!"

57869 RELIGION - CULTS Monique de Plume

Hubbard believed his own hype
Of Scientology tripe.
It has not a smidgin
Of real true religion.
It's nothing but shit in a kype.

57870 RELIGION - CULTS Arden

Critics of our fair religion,
Are criminals by definition.
Fair-game we employ
To trick and destroy;
Attack! Not Defend! Our tradition!

57871 RELIGION - CULTS Rob Clark

There once was a guy named L. Ron
Who thought up a wonderful con.
Now you got to admit
It sounded like shit,
But he became a robber baron.
(L. Ron Hubbard of the Church of Scientology)

57872 RELIGION - CULTS Karl Chase Sr.

That Scientologist Ron,
To Hell is long dead and gone.
His cult though, still thrives,
Wrecking young people's lives,
As his blood-sucking misers grasp on.

57873 RELIGION - CULTS Tiddy Ogg

I don't give a damn about Ron,
But this shit just goes on and on --
I wish they'd all choke
On this junk, and croak --
Till every last one of them's gone!

57874 RELIGION - CULTS Kaylin

A crazy occultist, L Ron,
Lost his pension for putting them on.
He wanted your money,
So he made up a funny
Religion with spaceships and bombs.

57875 RELIGION - CULTS Tiddy Ogg

There once was a lad from Vancouver
Who fell prey to some Ron Hubbard spew there.
But it didn't last long;
The old fat turd was wrong.
So our lad flushed it right down the sewer.

57876 RELIGION - CULTS Michael Reuss

"The hand of the Thetan," said Hubbard,
"Will aid you, and further," he blubbered,
For a few thousand grand
Plus a smelly goat gland,
We'll be happy to empty your cupboard.

57877 RELIGION - CULTS Scott McClare

There once was a dude name of Hubbard
Who found he was bare in the cupboard.
Said he, "Fools abound,
With tales I'll astound!"
And he became a rich lazy buzzard.
(founder of Scientology)
57878 RELIGION - CULTS Karl Chase Sr.

All those who are consumed by sects,
Are addled, or at least one suspects,
Like shaving their heads
And sharing their beds,
With social exchange that infects.

57879 RELIGION - CULTS Chris Papa

"I think that perhaps we should mention,"
Said the once celibate, "Our intention
Was to seek the serene,
But remaining pristine.
But abstention's the Devil's invention."

57880 RELIGION - DEVIL Loren C. Fitzhugh P9708

Faust said he'd rued how he'd behaved;
Sore afraid he had made a bad trade.
So he argued his case
At a devilish pace,
As Beelzebub launched a tirade.

57881 RELIGION - DEVIL Loren Fitzhugh P2005

It appears that I badly affect
Certain dupes of the Nazarene sect.
Deary me, what a shame!
But I don't mind the blame --
I am evil -- what did you expect?

57882 RELIGION - DEVIL Beelzebub

Beelzebub, horned and fiery,
Among other things was a liar. He
Would wish someone well,
Then he'd make his life hell,
And write it all down in his diary.

57883 RELIGION - DEVIL Ogden Nield

I am not the Dark Lord, damn you eyes;
That's my boss Satan, Father of Lies.
(And Darth Vader, mayhap,
If you like Lucascrap);
But I am the Lord of the Flies.
(Beelzebub called Dark Lord by Toast Point, rebuts..)
57884 RELIGION - DEVIL Beelzebub

I admit I'm the lowest of scum.
It's the bowels of the earth that I'm from.
I detest life,
My kids and my wife;
I'm convinced that this world is a slum.

57885 RELIGION - DEVIL Beelzebub

Beelzebub's flaming is haughty,
But guess who is good to the naughty?
The Fool on the hill,
Who loves old 'Zebub still,
(Though 'Zebub's logic is knotty.)

57886 RELIGION - DEVIL Sumaq TP9804

Pat Maloney who loved a wee drink,
"When I'm driving, I don't have to think."
He said on the level,
I'm a friend of the devil,
Who'll one day push me over the brink.

57887 RELIGION - DEVIL Arthur Pattaffy

The boss is a bastard named Brian,
Sold his soul to the Devil who's trying
To collect quite a few,
For his next BBQ
And some serious high-temp deep frying.

57888 RELIGION - DEVIL Archie

The Devil just loves to play gin,
So I had him deal me in.
I bet my life
Which ended in strife,
When the cards we used ate off my skin.

57889 RELIGION - DEVIL Ben Swinburn

The innocent reader is shocked
When he reads of Walpurgisnacht.
Familiars and witches,
Pussies and bitches,
All danced and screwed and got crocked.

57890 RELIGION - DEVIL Jim Jambor P9107

With his cloven hooves and pitchfork,
I think that he looks like a dork.
But that drill he sports,
Is one of the sorts
Of things that make me pop my cork!

57891 RELIGION - DEVIL

The date from Hell was old Lucifer.
We met to dine at his soup-ifer.
Served blood from the vessel,
Then wanted to wrestle;
He got lost when I held up a crucifer.
(see mustard)
57892 RELIGION - DEVIL Jim Weaver Collection

What Faustian bargain is this,
That I might find a moment of bliss.
In disguise as a maid,
Old Satan has made
Me say "I do", to pay for one kiss!

57893 RELIGION - DEVIL Norm Storer P0012

Since that awful celestial fray,
Mr. Scratch has been bald as a ray.
Still, he's never been big
On wearing a wig,
Because there'd be the Devil toupee.

57894 RELIGION - DEVIL A N Wilkins P9808

The Malevolent One, heartless bloke,
Sneered, "I love to watch children do 'coke'.
School shootings, outrageous,
I'm glad they're contagious,
But I don't think our youngsters should smoke.

57895 RELIGION - DEVIL Loren C Fitzhugh P9808

When the Olde Cloven Hoofed One did stray
Through the world to, on Gentlemen prey,
Oscar Wilde said, "Alack,
Dorian's soul has turned black,
But at least his surname remained Gray."

57896 RELIGION - DEVIL Loren C Fitzhugh P9808

Satan's a wonderful guy;
He lets me kill cats and get high.
I chant spells and drink blood,
And make kids suck my pud,
And I'm not even done junior high.

57897 RELIGION - DEVIL Michael Rohaly

Said the Devil, "I think that I blew it.
This year so far, as I review it,
I've not got any blame
For transgressions. Folks claim
'El Nino is what made me do it.'"

57898 RELIGION - DEVIL A N Wilkins P9808

Our dear Primate, old Pastor Joe Youngs,
Does enjoy exercising his lungs,
Loving to improvise
Now means exorcise,
Any devil who'd not speak in tongues.

57899 RELIGION - DEVIL Loren Fitzhugh P0312

When the hurricane hit farmer Neville
His farmhouse and barn it did level.
The insurance man's claim
Onto God placed the blame,
So the farmer now worships the Devil.

57900 RELIGION - DEVIL Albin Chaplin P9009

That Faust fellow wanted to revel
And bargained his soul on a level
Wager. That boy
Fancied Helen of Troy...
But she said "Go to the Devil."

57901 RELIGION - DEVIL Tiddy

We're halfway to the code of the beast;
We're wicked, depraved, and at least
As welcome ass rabies.
So bring on the babies
And Roll-Aids, we're having a feast!

57902 RELIGION - DEVIL John Miller 0333

When the Devil said, "Follow me, son,"
I decided to have me some fun;
But my dissolute life
Has caused nothing but strife
And I wish that I'd never begun.

57903 RELIGION - DEVIL Peter J Wilkins P9808

"Get thee behind me", I said
To the Devil while lying in bed,
As I tried to resist
You-know-what with my fist,
So he did and he screwed me instead.

57904 RELIGION - DEVIL Peter J Wilkins P9808

The Devil, I think, is a clown;
And I met him, today in the town.
On a sub-basement floor,
On the lift, at the door,
Where he said, with a grin, "Going down?"

57905 RELIGION - DEVIL John Miller

There once was a Scot who said, "Evil
Is a relic of thoughts medieval.
And those tales of Old Nick
And his power make me sick.
It's just being good that's the devil.

57906 RELIGION - DEVIL H M

When a girl gets a feeling she's wet,
She likes to know what she will get.
Some fellows have rods
That makes them sex gods,
But a devil's much better, you bet.

57907 RELIGION - DEVIL H WHELCHEL

When a girl has been had by a ghoul,
No one living can match a ghoul's tool.
That strange ectoplasm
Can produce an orgasm
That beats man or monkey or mule.

57908 RELIGION - DEVIL H WHELCHEL

When a girl goes to bed with a demon,
She'll think about heaven she's dreamin'.
With a horn at each breast,
While the third does the rest,
She'll enjoy all that hot steamy semen.

57909 RELIGION - DEVIL H WHELCHEL

A gruesom and sneaky old devil,
His crank had a curve and a bevel.
In whores 'round the corner,
He'd slip his thin horner,
Where other damned souls wouldn't revel.

57910 RELIGION - DEVIL H Whelchel

The Devil can no longer function,
And the C.L.U has no compunction.
When they sued, they report,
The federal court
Promptly gave the requested injunction.

57911 RELIGION - DEVIL A N Wilkins P9808

The Devil, relaxing in hell,
His wife suddenly drops a bombshell;
"Junior's birthday is Monday,
He want ice cream sundae,
Vanilla would taste really swell."

57912 RELIGION - DEVIL Joel D Ash

Satan's face turns a new shade of red.
"My dear, you are out of your head;
With all of this heat,
The ice cream you eat
Will be more like hot soup instead."

57913 RELIGION - DEVIL Joel D Ash

Mrs. Devil replies, "Honey, please.
This problem can be solved with ease.
Don't be orthodox;
Let's get an icebox;
For one day in hell we can freeze."

57914 RELIGION - DEVIL Joel D Ash

Satan's face is now a shocked white.
"Dear heart, I do not wnat to fight.
Your plan is not cool.
I'll look like a fool.
For devils the cold is not right."

57915 RELIGION - DEVIL Joel D Ash

His wife nods her head and just smiles;
Even Satan falls for womanly wiles.
"It will ruin Junior's day.
I'll know what he'll say,
"Down here we are simply exiles."

57916 RELIGION - DEVIL Joel D Ash

Satan knows what he will have to do.
"Well, perhaps for an hour or two.
Not too much ice;
A small sacrifice,
We can't have our boy eating goo!"

57917 RELIGION - DEVIL Joel D Ash

Now girls, if you find yourself dreamin'
This Satyrday night of a demon
With horns and a tail
Just relax; he's all male
And he'll soon have you pantin' and creamin'.

57918 RELIGION - DEVIL

I've been to the shower; I'm clean.
With my hair combed I don't look so mean.
It's brushed to one side
So the horns it will hide;
And the tail's been tucked in between.

57919 RELIGION - DEVIL Frank Fazed

"Though Republicans hold the majority,"
Said the Devil, "I'm hell's sole authority:
They can't vote not to burn...
I insist it's their turn.
As a Democrat, that's my priority!"

57920 RELIGION - DEVIL Prof M-G

Reebok, looking for styles that were new,
Gave young ladies the INCUBUS shoe.
When men asked for the right
For nocturnal delight,
Reebok peddled the SUCCUBUS too.

57921 RELIGION - DEVIL Phil Cannibal P9704

"No thanks," said the saint to the Devil.
"I won't take your SPAM though I revel
In opening the tin,
And resisting the sin
Of enjoying the flesh, pink and evil."

57922 RELIGION - DEVIL Mike O'Conner

Let us all join in the chorus
About a young girl named Dolores.
She loved only ladies,
And resides now in Hades,
Where she laps on the devil's clitoris.

57923 RELIGION - DEVIL Chairman Steve

A lass who once said in jest,
That she was by the devil possessed.
And though she's a freak,
And somewhat unique,
She's learned that she's just like the rest.

57924 RELIGION - DEVIL Edwin J Weinstein

The Devil said, "Masturbation is fun.
You'll feel better when it's all done."
But that's why Onan dwells
In the Devil's worst cells,
Along with a wicked old nun.

57925 RELIGION - DEVIL Tom Patton P9808

Does Beelzebub wear a disguise?
Does he play with the zippers of guys?
The question's legit
Of this devilish twit,
After all, he's the Lord of the flies.

57926 RELIGION - DEVIL Intimidator TP9901

I once met a demon named Wayne,
And asked wby his name was so plain.
He said, "Lucifer and Beelzebub
Are both somebody else's, bub,
And spelling them drives me insane!"

57927 RELIGION - DEVIL Emmanuel Lamprecht

There once was a devil named Mell;
He met a whore he thought was swell.
She hated her pimp;
Mell never went limp.
They married and went straight to hell.

57928 RELIGION - DEVIL S C Saint

Mephisto had so many faults:
For instance, invading Faust's vaults;
But Faust minded not,
Since lessons he got;
Mephisto taught Faust how to waltz.

57929 RELIGION - DEVIL Travis Brasell

There was a young Greek named Achilles,
Who was brought up in Los Angeles.
He plays with live coals,
And is buying some souls.
He should have been called Mephistopheles.

57930 RELIGION - DEVIL Arthur Pattaffy

Young woman, please listen my dear;
Armageddon is ever so near,
And we're going to win,
So you might as well sin,
And have fun with the devil right here!

57931 RELIGION - DEVIL Beelzebub

The life that you live may one day
Bring strife and thus cause you to pray
For a new chance to prove
You were ready to move,
From the place where the devil's at play.

57932 RELIGION - DEVIL Shaari Clevenger

I was crucified for my meter;
At the gates, rejected by Peter.
The Devil was gracious;
His condo, how spacious!
I'm partying with a wife beater.

57933 RELIGION - DEVIL King Hilltop

The Devil's no longer a myth,
But has taken the surname of Smith,
And become a good sort,
A sahib, a sport,
A chap we're all intimate with.

57934 RELIGION - DEVIL Penguin Book Limericks

Old Nick, you get all my respect;
Your mull has the greatest effects,
As does your best coke.
The fires it does stoke,
And so do your girls and their sex.

57935 RELIGION - DEVIL Archie

I presume you've heard one of Old Nick's
Stock in trade ploys and bad tricks,
Is to mark souls he'd win
With a digit begin-
Ning with PIN number -- six, sixty-six?

57936 RELIGION - DEVIL Loren C Fitzhugh P9808

When a limerick writer confessed
That he with silly rhymes was obsessed,
The priest, he was sure
That no praying could cure,
For he was by the devil obsessed.

57937 RELIGION - DEVIL Warrick Elrod

Lord, since it's hard to explain,
By reason, the problem of Pain,
Assist us to revel
In talk of the Devil,
And spare us the use of the brain.

57938 RELIGION - DEVIL John E Press

Despite the repeated request
Of his exorcist, old Mr. West
Neglected to pay
A cent till the day
When he was, his wife said, repossessed.

57939 RELIGION - DEVIL A N Wilkins P0211

The Devil is weaving his spell
And I love his suggestions too well;
But I guess my demise,
If I'm not very wise,
Is a permanent roasting in Hell.

57940 RELIGION - DEVIL Peter J Wilkins P9808

I speak with the Devil; it's true!
(In hell, I am first in his queue).
I asked for a curse,
But Satan did worse --
He told me he thought to send you.

57941 RELIGION - DEVIL H Whelchel

Satanic black rituals and mass?
As a Demon I do it with class.
When I get me those urgin's,
I line up the virgins
And pick me the juiciest lass.

57942 RELIGION - DEVIL

On a highway outside of Santa Fe,
I felt as though it was my lucky day.
When offered a ride,
I climbed up inside
The trucks slogan said "The end of the day"

57943 RELIGION - DEVIL Jim Weaver Collection

The driver of this 18 wheel Mack
Made the hair stand up on my back
Eyes burning like coals
His arms big as poles
Smelled as though he was smoking crack

57944 RELIGION - DEVIL Jim Weaver Collection

The weather turned to sleet and rain
Yet he drove on like a man insane
I said please slow down
He gave me a frown
And drove on like a runaway train

57945 RELIGION - DEVIL Jim Weaver Collection

The Pavement ended, the road turned to mud;
For a hundred miles we plowed through the crud.
It was dark as night;
Not a soul in sight;
Then a truck stop called "The Bucket of Blood."

57946 RELIGION - DEVIL Jim Weaver Collection

He turned to me with an evil grin;
He said, "Get out man we're goin' in."
Inside the doors
Stood forty whores;
I knew I was in a house of sin!

57947 RELIGION - DEVIL Jim Weaver Collection

All the clients there wore the same face;
No smiles could be seen in this place.
Expressions the same,
Accepting the blame,
Each one pleading for heavenly grace

57948 RELIGION - DEVIL Jim Weaver Collection

At a table they were shooting dice;
I thought I'd ignore mothers advice.
I wanted to play;
They said that I may;
I said just tell me the entry price

57949 RELIGION - DEVIL Jim Weaver Collection

Just roll the dice and your in;
Be sure to give 'em a spin.
We figure the score
By what's gone before;
Markers are the sum of your sins.

57950 RELIGION - DEVIL Jim Weaver Collection

With trembling hand I gave them a roll,
While the sweat on my back ran cold.
I looked at the lie;
Each cube had one eye;
They said, "You just lost your soul!"

57951 RELIGION - DEVIL Jim Weaver Collection

I bolted and ran for the door,
Knocking whore's all over the floor,
Out into the night
I continued my flight;
I promised I'd sin no more.

57952 RELIGION - DEVIL Jim Weaver Collection

I wished I could undo my sins,
My soul cried out from within.
Heaven heard my wish;
I looked in the abyss,
A voice said, "Next time you'll go in!"

57953 RELIGION - DEVIL Jim Weaver Collection

If you ever decide to stray
While traveling on life's highway
If offered a ride
Don't climb up inside
A truck called "The End of the Day"

57954 RELIGION - DEVIL Jim Weaver Collection

The Devil, who plays a deep part,
Has tricked his way into your heart,
By simple insistence
On his non-existence
Which is really devilish smart.

57955 RELIGION - DEVIL Little Billie

A young man by the name of Nevil
Sold his soul to be hung like the devil.
Satan didn't fail;
He gave him a tail
And with tight pants he looks quite disheveled.

57956 RELIGION - DEVIL Puff Adder

Temptations are put in my way
By the Devil who leads me astray.
Though I try to be good
As I know that I should,
I succumb to him day after day.

57957 RELIGION - DEVIL Peter J Wilkins P9808

There once was a demon called Satan,
Who cooked up the bad people's bacon.
He destroyed them all,
And watching them fall,
He knew they were all foresaken.

57958 RELIGION - DEVIL Jim Weaver Collection

So, is that really, honestly true?
Satan has a tail before and behind too?
I bet the before one
Has so much more fun,
Than the behind one that just gets to poo.

57959 RELIGION - DEVIL

There are some who consider it wrong
To succumb to wine, women, and song;
But I know thay're too nice
To be thought of as vice,
So the Devil is right all along.

57960 RELIGION - DEVIL Peter J Wilkins P9808

I resist the temptations and pleas
Of the Devil, with consumate ease;
But disguised in a warm
Sexy feminine form,
I'm afraid that I'm brought to my knees.

57961 RELIGION - DEVIL Peter J Wilkins P9808

Satan wrestled an old country preacher,
Whose bad breath was his most sinful feature.
Satan cried, "You're the deuce!
You win! Turn me loose!"
"Praise god," prayed the preacher. "That'll teach yer!"

57962 RELIGION - DEVIL Jim Weaver Collection

Put your ear on the floor. Hear, earth tells
Of great doings, and the air smells
Of dope, beer and gun-
Powder. Folks having fun --
AC/DC is ringing Hell's Bells!

57963 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS

They come on TV and they plead:
"Send money for things that we need!"
They claim there's no fraud,
That they're working for God.
They beg for our help to succeed.

57964 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Gifford Wherry

The Shiites have turned back the pace
Of progress. Iranians face
A new inquisition
Which outlaws coition
And puts women back "in their place."

57965 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS A. N. Wilkins P9105

Fundamentalists everywhere plan
To excape from this world. While one can
With prejudices tribal
Would return to the Bible;
Others would go back to Quran.

57966 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS A. N. Wilkins P9105

Fundamentalists look with dismay;
Their minds only work one way.
He believed in God's word,
No matter how absurd.
His own tradition is in decay.

57967 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Todd S Greene

Those given to virtue, RIGHTEOUS,
Are tarred by a few inciteous
And stubborn extremists,
Benighted supremists,
Whose views are truly most frighteous.

57968 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Daniel Ford

Sagan's 'billions of years' does profess
To be an astronomers guess.
This Hubble, a token,
Shows a great cosmic joke in
This fact. Bible-Bangers are a mess!

57969 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Baghwan

The Coalition of Christians is sure
To be a point that is sore
For the people of God
Aren't saints (please nod)
And communion is now blood and gore.

57970 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS

I went to a meeting last night,
And though I'd not thought that I might,
I've seen revelation,
I'm filled with elation.
Oh brethren, have I seen the light!

57971 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS

On a makeshift stage stood two guys,
From the crowd then, each sinner would rise,
Walk onto the stage,
Confess name and age,
And then with a spray be baptized.

57972 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS

I sat there while this was occurring,
Excited my eyes were a-blurring.
The sinners that day
Were all girls, strange to say,
And in me I felt something stirring.

57973 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS

On the stage those girls did cavort,
In their soaking wet t-shirts and shorts.
At the end, quite uplifted,
Homeward I drifted,
To Erm and some much needed sport.

57974 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS

Those born-again Christians' refrain
Suggests they are not without stain.
While they piously bask,
Tell us why, we should ask,
They had to be born once again.

57975 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Warrick Elrod

Pat Robertson's Club members said,
"Though on Humanist pap you've been fed,
We will convert you
To think as we do,
Or we'll break every bone in your head.
(PR - TV evangelist who God told he'd be president)
57976 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9508

The Doctrine of the Christian Coalition
It follows a fine tradition
Of ignorance and hate,
But I've noticed of late,
That no one seems to be bitchin'.

57977 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Maverick

When the Rapture comes, blindingly bright,
I am scheduled to go. I've lived right.
Unless somehow, by chance,
I'm regarded askance
And rejected and left at the light.

57978 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Loren C Fitzhugh P0110

Give some a Bible to thump.
And they'll cause politicians to jump.
Soon our constitution
Will suffer dilution,
Ending up as a meaningless lump.

57979 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Robert Moore

Today is six-nine-ninety-nine
(Nine-six if you wish to align
With more civilized folk;
But just for this joke
The American way is just fine)

57980 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS

But stand this damned date on its head
And read with three six's instead
Of one six and three nines
And the preacher opines,
"We're doomed! It's the Beast that we dread!"

57981 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS

Ah, but six-six-sixty-nine!
Now THERE is a date! But it's mine
To recall with some glee
Because that's the day she ...
Never mind, here I WILL draw the line!

57982 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS

You say you found Jesus, well great,
And the sins of the world's what you hate.
Well, go on a be happy,
Save the other, make it snappy,
Till you come down to Earth, we will wait.

57983 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Robert Moore

"Jesus Christ!" blurted out Pastor Hurst.
"By the Evil One I have been cursed."
As soon as was able,
He dredged up Brother Bayble,
Who had drowned while Hurst had him immersed.

57984 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0207

Currently, what infuriates, bugs;
Pentecostal, iron clergyman Suggs,
Is though he's anti-sin,
Old age now puts him in
That group which is dependent on drugs.

57985 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Loren Fitzhugh P0308

Remember ex-President Carter?
He used to think Baptists were smarter.
But now he decries
What they say to their wives,
Implying that husbands are smarter.

57986 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Anon

He listens to Rosalyn Carter
Who tell him that women are smarter.
But both misconstrue
What Baptist wives do;
They really ain't dumber, they're smarter.

57987 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Anon

The Baptists have made it their mission
To advocate wifely submission.
In Texas, the wives
Said, "Pistols or knives?"
To husbands who want such conditions.

57988 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Anon

The husbands' heads just got bigger,
And they went to their preachers quite eager,
To renounce such condition
Of wifely submission,
To keep them from pulling the trigger.

57989 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Anon

In Texas, the preachers were wise
And listened to those desperate guys.
They said it's okay
For wives to have say
And husbands obey them with ayes.

57990 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Anon

"Seek the truth!" fundamentalists proclaim,
But refuse the facts based on the same.
Towards dissent, they are critical,
And most hypocritical.
Faith, only, prevents their hell's flame.

57991 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Todd S Greene

God is love so they say.
Who am I to say nay.
Fundamentalists take heed;
Forget all your creed.
Forgive others for doing things their way.

57992 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Andy Sorenson P9009

Honor and inner peace sought the sinner.
He attended a revivalist dinner.
But his sinning didn't cease
For he found a different piece.
And he was first on 'er and in 'er

57993 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Arnold P0110

Though Fundamentalism meant --
We, word-for-word, the words God sent,
This heretic took
A Funk/Wagnalls look
And reached the word spelled FUNDAMENT.

57994 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Irving Superior P9009

Tradition we always must follow;
In new faiths we must never wallow.
For God changes not;
Unbelievers will rot;
And Hell fire they will have to swallow!

57995 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS

So join the old church of celibates,
When abstinance all of us grates.
A choirboys bottom
Is easily gotten,
And all carnal lusts, it then sates!

57996 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS

Most Fundamentalists say
"The good Lord despises the gay."
So to find their own lovers,
They hide under the covers,
And do what they would anyway.

57997 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   John H Tabberrah   P9606

Late August and it's back to classes.
Mass education's good for the masses.
But a home schooled tot
Can still learn a lot,
While bypassing all those moral morasses.

57998 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Lynn Mostafa

If a churchgoer keeps drinking your brew,
Your problem's quite clear (here's a clue:)
Inviting one Baptist
Alone on the guest list,
They don't drink at all if there's two.

57999 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Res Ipsa

To keep them away, much I'd try;
Success now, but I don't know why.
Those plaguey JW's
This week didn't trouble us;
They came to our house and passed by.

58000 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Tiddy Ogg

Might have been, their minds had been dull
Or their shrunken brains had to mull
Over the circle of stones
On your lawn, or the bones
On your porch, then there was the skull...

58001 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Ulla

In the past, in the rain, snow and hail,
I've made them get wet, but I fail.
But last confrontation,
I cited discrimination,
Demanding their garbage in Braille.

58002 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Tiddy Ogg

Hear! Hear! Did I know of this rule?
'Course I didn't, but old Ogg is no fool.
'Tis the ultimate way
To "Kiss my butt" say,
And agreed, it's incredibly cool.

58003 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Ulla

I believe that the bible is true,
Where the lion shall lay down with the ewe.
And it shall come to pass,
That the lion will eat grass,
And the blackbird with pigeons will coo.

58004 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2822

They are stuffed with food, puffed with pride.
There is nary a vice, they've not tried.
Yet their church daily grows,
Which undoubtedly shows,
They must have the Lord on their side.

58005 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS David Finley

God made all things in six days,
That would seem to include also gays.
But his people on Earth
Claim that fags have no worth,
Yes, God works in mysterious ways.

58006 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Robert Moore

There once was a redneck from Gadsden,
Who with biblical learning had scads in.
He enjoyed exultation
Of the whites in the nation,
But ridiculed ever the plaid skin.

58007 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS

Christians want no separation
Twixt the church and the state and the nation.
If they had their way,
They would claim and display
The Armed Forces as their congregation.

58008 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Robert Moore

Rightists accept no middling,
View the thoughtful as just fiddling.
Those faiths which abjure
Thinking as impure,
With mankind's future are diddling.

58009 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS Daniel Ford

"The beasts that roamed Jurassic Park
Were either fake," asserts the lark,
"Or though there'd be 'No room'--
Or else 'pooh-poohed' their doom--
'Cause none of them got on The Ark."

58010 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Irving Superior   P9310

That Jesus guy preached toleration,
Which became law in our nation.
Some zealous turds
Think that "bad" words,
Are worth giving up liberation.

58011 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Jim Weaver Collection

Those moralists make me feel sick;
Their asses I'd sure like to kick.
Those evangelist frauds
And their frustrated broads,
Tell me what I can do with my dick.

58012 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0312

My room booked in old Portadown,
One Sunday I looked all around;
The whole place was dead.
My landlady said:
"This sure is a God-fearing town."

58013 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Tiddy

The doors were all locked at the pub.
The same at the working man's club.
I found a small cafe;
'Twas run by a Taffy,
But that too was shut, so no grub.

58014 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Tiddy

I'm back at the hotel for tea;
As dreary as dreary can be.
There's silence all round;
No single sweet sound;
Not even a show on TV.

58015 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Tiddy

So there in my digs, full of gloom,
Landlady says: "Go to your room.
Some light exercise,
God never denies,
I'm sending young Morag up soon.

58016 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Tiddy

She came up and I do declare,
She's gorgeous, with long auburn hair.
Clothes drop to the floor,
And I shout "I want Mor!"
By now from waist up, she is bare.

58017 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Tiddy

I whistled in great 'preciation,
At the sight of this defoliation.
Then suddenly found
She's picked from the ground
Her clothing. In great consternation...

58018 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Tiddy

...I say: "What are you doing now, hon? Hey.
I thought we were having a fun day.
"This is Portadown,
And I'd never mess 'round
With a fellow that whistles on Sunday."

58019 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Tiddy

Poor world, full of bold hypocrits,
Who dispense such biblical bits,
Invoking "good book",
But then overlook
The parts that are not such good fits.

58020 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Chris Papa

When Pat Robertson asked, "Don't you see
Why from Florida's fires all do flee?"
It's because God has hurled
Bolts at foul Disney World.
(And some others too, it seems to me.)

58021 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9809

Should the "Rapture" occur on this day,
Folks will vanish just every which way;
At least so we're told.
I ask those "in the fold",
What if some "chosen ones" opt to stay?

58022 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Loren Fitzhugh

A religious fanatic, Marie,
Was obese, weighing three-ninety-three.
Then at three-ninety-four
She decided to whore,
And a great roly-holer was she.

58023 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Bob Giandomenico   P9410

Arch are the "religious Righteous",
Acting as the high and mighteous;
Presuming to tell
All others to hell,
In a manner offensive and blighteous.

58024 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Chris Papa

In my town revivals are tops;
They close up the schools and the shops,
For an orgy gone wild,
Where young girls are defiled,
And there's a regular raid by the cops.

58025 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   John Miller 0334b

Now I have been raised in the sout'
And I know what revivals about.
In back of the tent
Is where little boys went
To squirt all the little devils out.

58026 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   H WHELCHEL

At the church the revival is humming;
There's singing and crying and strumming
of more than the band --
Like my girlfriends hand --
Sweet Jesus, I'm coming, I'M COMING!

58027 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   John Miller 0334a

We're so proud of our Pastor, Lem Lurch.
He last week captured under a Birch,
THREE - RATTLESNAKES - THREE,
Which made Lem scream with glee.
"I'm takin' these here ones to church!"

58028 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9805

One religious Golden Retriever
Was a singular sort of believer.
He fetched his own Bible,
Sued detractors for libel,
And mauled all agnostic achievers.

58029 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Martin Maier

Fundamentalists frequently vex
The Jet Set by passing complex
And troublesome laws
Which are all in the cause
Of taking the joy out of sex.

58030 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   A. N. Wilkins   P9105

There was an old pander from Perth
Laid claim to a Christian Rebirth.
But his clientele
Informed him, "Like Hell!
If you stop, we have tales to unearth."

58031 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   John Miller

Fundamentalists basically yearn
For the end of the world, the return
Of the Lord, and the bliss
As they view the abyss
Of sniffing damned souls as they burn.

58032 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   A. N. Wilkins   P9105

Fundamentalists say quite dogmatically
And sometimes rather theatrically
You must have Christ as your savior,
So watch your behavior,
Or else you will wind up hellaciously.

58033 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Andy Sorenson   P9009

I've noticed that some people use
The Bible, whenever they choose
To bolster a point
That is out of joint,
With other's less literal views.

58034 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Chris Papa

To WOWSERS, a serious sin
Might occur just when you begin
To start having fun,
With something you're done.
To them, more's the shame and chagrin.

58035 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Chris Papa

Grossly puritanical WOWSER
Makes a religious rabble rouser,
Who doesn't know when
To shut up and then
Is surprised to learn he is a grouser.

58036 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Daniel Ford

The minister's son, a carouser,
Frustrated his father, a WOWSER,
Because the young fellow
Went to a bordello,
Though swearing that he was a browser.

58037 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Observer

I heard that he met an explorer,
Who walked away ten dollars poorer.
A man, it appears,
Caught him quite unawares,
For when he emerged, he was sorer.

58038 RELIGION - FUNDAMENTALISTS   Frank

A quintuple Agnostic named Todd,
Once pronounced this philosophy odd:
"I don't know if I doubt
If I'll ever find out,
If I'm sure if there might be a God."

58039 RELIGION - GODS   Mark Rabnett

There was a young girl of Shanghai
Who was so exceedingly shy,
That undressing at night,
She turned out the light,
For fear of the All-Seeing Eye.

58040 RELIGION - GODS Bertrand Russell

The truth about Allah be told,
He is toothless, pathetic, and old.
Buddha's shit's on his head.
Jesus short-sheets his bed,
And he suck Yahweh's schlong like it's gold.

58041 RELIGION - GODS Tomer Shiran

Said an old-fashioned god named Anubis,
"I know about pubes and boobies.
But I've no impression
About the Eustachian,
Or where the Fallopian tube is."
(Anubis - Jackal God of Egypt)
58042 RELIGION - GODS L1718

In Phoenicia the young bucks were hearty
In supporting the cult of Astarte.
In her temples were scores
Of sanctified whores
Who each week held an orgasmic party.

58043 RELIGION - GODS A. N. Wilkins P9303

Few things to desire can so prod us,
As much as a plump Hindu goddess,
With eight clinging arms,
And exhuberant charms,
That are not concealed in a bodice.

58044 RELIGION - GODS W F N Watson

In ancient days Man knelt before
Whichever god he would adore.
But nowadays we sit
By a tube that is lit
And bow before the icebox door.

58045 RELIGION - GODS Irving Superior P9303

A God may well puncture a vein,
But blood, it will never contain.
The ichor within,
Ethereal-thin
Is not lost, and causes no pain.

58046 RELIGION - GODS Larry Davis P8511

Said the Irish Jehovah, "Bejabers,
Go forth, Paddies, love all your neighbors.
Send your girls to the Jocks;
Let them strip to their socks,
And give them some use for their cabers.

58047 RELIGION - GODS Tiddy Ogg

And the Welsh God said: "Taffy, please keep
The faith, covet not ye the sheep
Of Gwyn and Myfanwy;
Your own flock is handy,
So into your own sheep fold creep."

58048 RELIGION - GODS Tiddy Ogg

The English God murmured "Alas,
I told you, don't covet the ass
Of Robinson minor,
But no ass is finer;
Go bugger him now in the grass.

58049 RELIGION - GODS Tiddy Ogg

"'Tis better to give than receive,"
He counseled young Scotsman Steve.
So he gives IOU's
If credit's refused.
He'll nut you, then cash he'll receive.

58050 RELIGION - GODS Tiddy Ogg

To an Eskimo living up north
Declared the Almighty, "Come forth!"
But according to myth,
The poor fellow came fifth,
And occasioned the Almighty's wrath.

58051 RELIGION - GODS Hugh Oliver 114a

The stranger that came to our town
Beheld our tall totems and frowned,
"And what of the Crab God,
Who guarantees that cod
Abundantly are to be found.

58052 RELIGION - GODS Matthew Montchalin

And some were slick oak, others bone,
But the best of them all were of stone.
Fish gods dressed in fleece,
Adorned with shark teeth,
Assuring us fish to take home.

58053 RELIGION - GODS Matthew Montchalin

"He gives, to the ones He loves, sleep,"
Said the pastor of God to his sheep.
But here lieth one
Who'll attest sleep's no fun --
The inventor of death is a Creep!

58054 RELIGION - GODS Robin K. Willoughby P8702

Could those ancient deities foresee
That in the year 1993,
A small magazine
Would in verse quite obscene,
Denigrate their divine dignity.

58055 RELIGION - GODS Irving Superior P9303

A goddess of old they called Isis
Would often declare, "It is I, sis,
And those who want ices
Don't know a thing, Aye, sis,
That is why I will spit in their eye, sis."

58056 RELIGION - GODS John Dohner P9603

The final design God presented,
For the woman and man he invented;
Showed the thing on the male
Sticking out like a tail,
While the female's receiver indented.

58057 RELIGION - GODS Cap'n Bean P9902

God brought perfect man to fruition,
But viewing the scraps with contrition,
He collected the junk
And created the skunk,
The lawyer and the first politician.

58058 RELIGION - GODS Douglas Catley P9706

These deities speak words oracular,
But putting it in the vernacular:
They speak so obscure,
That it's verbal manure,
That proves what a great load of crap they are.

58059 RELIGION - GODS

Every good school student learns
Of Gods seen on old Grecian urns.
Is the most famous, Zeus?
No-no...sily goose!
The most famous God is George Burns!

58060 RELIGION - GODS John K. Roberts P9303

There once was a man who said, "God
Must find it exceedingly odd,
If he finds that this tree
Continues to be,
When there's no one about in the Quad."

58061 RELIGION - GODS Ronald Knox

Dear Sir, Your astonishment's odd.
I am always about in the Quad,
And that's why this tree
Will continue to be,
Since observed by, Yours faithfully, God.

58062 RELIGION - GODS Anon

If objects depend on our seeing,
So that trees, unobserved, would cease tree-ing,
Then my question is: who
Is the one who sees you,
And assures your persistence of being?

58063 RELIGION - GODS Roderick T Long

Dear Sir, You reason most oddly.
To be's to be seen for the bodily.
But for spirits like me,
To be is to see.
Sincerely, The One who is godly.

58064 RELIGION - GODS RODERICK T LONG

The Goddesses of old Indonesia
All looked like they'd thoroughly tease ya.
Twenty hands with long reach;
Times five fingers on each,
Equals one hundred ways they could please ya.

58065 RELIGION - GODS Theo Heller P9303

Worshipping calves isn't silly
And a Golden one's really a dilly.
Some pagans liked goats,
Some liked sheep, even shoats.
But a Gold Calf will sure Gild Your Lily.

58066 RELIGION - GODS Theo Heller P9302

There was an old lady of Sydney
Who was bothered with pains in her kidney.
She prayed to the Lord
Tae hae it restored.
He said that He wud, but He didnae.

58067 RELIGION - GODS Jim Weaver Collection

If your house isn't ready to show it
To the clergy -- afraid that you'll blow it.
But if God should get keen
On your house being clean,
He'd inspect it and you'd never know it.

58068 RELIGION - GODS Boy Pilot

As humans, we're almost like gods,
But the "almost" makes ominous odds.
Given power to destroy, we
Can screw things up royally;
A dangerous position for clods.

58069 RELIGION - GODS Dr Limerick

"The God is receipt of our prayer",
Said a man by the name of Voltaire,
"Would surely be missed;
If he did not exist,
We should have to invent him, so there!"

58070 RELIGION - GODS Richard Long

Since Israelis, though pious, are mod,
New technology's getting the nod.
Those people in haste
With no time to waste
Can now FAX directly to God.

58071 RELIGION - GODS A. N. Wilkins P9304

As the Hindu god Krishna's ambition
Was to spend all his time in coition,
To exhibit their piety
With perfect propiety,
Sculptors showed him in every position.

58072 RELIGION - GODS A. N. Wilkins P9212

Said a gifted young thinker named Bond,
Who was asked to explain the Beyond:
"Life is cute but absurd,
And from this I've inferred
That the Lord of Creation is blonde."

58073 RELIGION - GODS Graham Lester

Those who say God must be a man,
Do not understand the master plan.
It's the woman who rules,
Men are just fools;
The way its been since the world began.

58074 RELIGION - GODS Carol

With wonder I think of all ills;
Misfits which the Almighty wills.
I'm struck by this notion --
With the globe two-thirds ocean,
Why isn't man born with some gills?

58075 RELIGION - GODS Anton Kovar P8308

There was a young man with a rod,
Who thought he'd been chosen by God,
To exercise Hell
From the girls. He meant well,
But the Thunder said: "Exorcise -- Clod!"

58076 RELIGION - GODS John Ciardi

Two brothers who lived in a town,
Well-known when trouble went down,
Were cause for their parents
To get Pastor Clarence,
To change behavior with his frown.

58077 RELIGION - GODS Daniel Ford

Younger Tim went first and was asked
"Where is God?" in voice sweetly basked.
No response to Pastor
Brought next question faster,
"Where's God?" But the boy was not tasked.

58078 RELIGION - GODS Daniel Ford

Now Clarence, annoyed and knit-browed,
Inquired angrily and aloud,
"WHERE IS GOD?! Tell me son!"
Caused Tim right then to run
And hide under his bed, quite cowed.

58079 RELIGION - GODS Daniel Ford

Big brother asked why (scared but hid it).
Timmy screwed courage to admit it:
Oh my! Brother Hubble,
This time we've Big Trouble.
God's missing and they think we did it!"

58080 RELIGION - GODS Daniel Ford

Less prayers, if I had my druthers.
"Don't kvetsh." said my wise old mother.
As a matter of fact,
The Gods and I have a pact,
We've agreed not to bother each other!

58081 RELIGION - GODS John K. Roberts P9303

Said the Lord to his flock, "Never fear.
If you kneel and you pray I'll appear.
You will get a remission
For your carnal coition.
I will not turn my back on a queer."

58082 RELIGION - GODS Phil Cannibal P9106

A little old wart, name of Rod,
Popped up and declared himself God:
"I'm amazing, I'm great,
I'm really first rate!"
Turned out he was only a clod.

58083 RELIGION - GODS Marlene Lewis

Of all God's jokes, none is bluer,
Than when he mixed sex and manure.
What was on his mind,
When he saddled mankind,
With a playground alongside a sewer.

58084 RELIGION - GODS A. Cinna

Not too many will know what his name is,
But this Anselm was no ignoramus.
For, though scholars have mocked it,
There's a "proof" he concocted
That makes him eternally famous.

58085 RELIGION - GODS Jim Weaver Collection

There is a creator named God,
Whose doings are sometimes quite odd.
He made Kerrymen cute,
And Tipperarymen mute,
Which when all's said and done is just cod!

58086 RELIGION - GODS Linda Marsh Coll

Mother Mary was a cute dame,
But the Trinity sullied her name.
It was God, Jesus and Ghost
That 'gang-banged' her the most,
To her humiliation, mortification, and shame!

58087 RELIGION - GODS

A sweetie once took me with haste.
Then, raising her head to my waist,
Her lips smacked with glee,
"If God were a She,
Your semen like chocolate would taste."

58088 RELIGION - GODS

Now we break for an update: In Heaven,
Today, God announced, "Soon shall Our seven
Famous plagues come to pass;
Man -- your ass is grass!"
Further details tonight at eleven.

58089 RELIGION - GODS Robin K. Willoughby P8608

The god Siva embodies the plan
For this nation's ideal baseball fan.
How simple a chore
For him to keep score,
While he holds a cigar and beer can.

58090 RELIGION - GODS A. N. Wilkins P9212

With the god Siva's amorous glance
And his six arms and hands too, what chance
Would a girl on a date,
Although ever so straight,
Have to keep the guy out of her pants?

58091 RELIGION - GODS A. N. Wilkins P9212

"After all of this time it is clear
That the faculty," said Dean Lanier,
"Report only to God,
And what makes it odd,
Is that some profs are atheists here."

58092 RELIGION - GODS A. N. Wilkins P8311

The sun-god of Egypt, Amon,
Got very few chances for fun.
When he got to a crisis,
He'd bonk little Isis,
Which caused the Nile waters to run.

58093 RELIGION - GODS Jemstone P0103

The Aztec God known as Choc_Muul
Told the High Priest he had but one rule:
If a peon should fart,
You must tear out his heart.
(And in Mexico farts are real cool).

58094 RELIGION - GODS Theo Heller P9303

God surveyed the third rock from the Sun,
And thought, "Me! Look what I've done!
I'll make Hell and damnation
My next innovation!
(But Lucifer will have all the fun!)

58095 RELIGION - GODS William N Nesbit P9902

"For years," claimed St. Peter Chanel,
"The Trinity held up quite well,
But finally so bored
With John Knox and his horde,
The Godhead took refuge in Hell."

58096 RELIGION - GODS A. N. Wilkins P8706

As I slide down through life's long morass,
I thank God for the good times that pass,
And hope in the end
Tweezers he'll extend,
To pick the splinters from my ass.

58097 RELIGION - GODS

The idols bowed down to by Incas
Were not the most positive thinkers.
Virgins, A-Raters
To feed alligators?
The unthinking Incas were stinkers.

58098 RELIGION - GODS Theo Heller P9303

A graduate at M.I.T.
Is guilty of impiety --
Making mystical sign,
Changing water to wine,
And saying he's God al-MIT.

58099 RELIGION - GODS Hugh Oliver A129C

When accusing the Lord, I have fears,
'Twill be met by people, with jeers,
However, THIS is a time,
And the most blatant of crime,
He's put nothing at all 'tween your ears.

58100 RELIGION - GODS

His priests claim that old Zoroaster
Had done what a god could to master
His anger that Nietzche
Had used for a feature
Of that book which he thought a disaster.

58101 RELIGION - GODS A. N. Wilkins P9303

One Sunday, big G said with mirth,
I think I will make me an Earth,
From gravel and rocks,
And, bless my old socks,
I'll cover much over with turf.

58102 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

For five and a half days he sweated,
Making mountains and lakes, and swamps fetid.
And birds, beasts, and fowl,
Then he wiped with a towel,
His face. Just one more thing, he fretted.

58103 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

It's now Friday, late afternoon,
And Mrs G wants him home soon,
So his final creations
With acceleration's
Complete, with no time to fine-tune.

58104 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

He thus broke the rule that is golden,
As Rusty or I could have told 'im,
Quality control
On each part and the whole's
Essential when gizmos you're mouldin'.

58105 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Tiddy Ogg

The next bit I've told you elsewhere,
You're welcome to look if you dare,
About Adam and Eve,
And his snake she percieves,
In two versions too, I declare.

58106 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Tiddy Ogg

They self-replicated, 'til hordes
Were whoring around with the broads,
Which wasn't too bad,
But then they went mad,
And turned all their ploughs into swords.

58107 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Tiddy Ogg

So when God looks out on the morra, (morrow,)
He cries, (being Irish,) "Begorrah!
Christ, what have I done,
Amok they all run,
Sod'em, I'll go nuke Gomorra."

58108 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Tiddy Ogg

He did so, he's really a killer,
And turned poor Lot's wife to a pillar.
(Take that, I was taught,
With a large pinch of salt,)
He's mad as that bastard Attila.

58109 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Tiddy Ogg

Says Gabriel, his mate, "See the signs,
They need a complete redesign."
Says G: "Fuck that, angel,
One more little change'll
Fix it. I'll drown them in brine."

58110 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

So now we have try number 3,
For the so-called infallible G;
One family he'll save
From a watery grave,
And give them a cruise on the sea.

58111 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

But first Noah, and his wife Barbie,
Must go on a massive safari,
To round up a pair
Of each animal there,
From bumble bee to the Okapi.

58112 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

The rain falls in torrents gigantic,
They float off, cross the Atlantic,
But mucking out cages
Takes everyone ages,
And the stench of the shit drives them frantic.

58113 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

It's piled on that deck called the poop,
Of Noah's old gopher-wood sloop.
He calls to his crew,
"I know what we'll do,
We'll shovel it overboard, troop."

58114 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

It made there a 'normous great mound,
The stink would a dung fly astound....
Then many years later,
A great navigator,
Columbus, that shit-hole then found.

58115 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

My story there folks, is thus ended.
Please say if you've not been offended.
For your race or creed,
In some further screed,
Omissions will soon be amended.

58116 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

Jehovah grew madder and madder,
The snake became sadder and sadder.
"DON'T YOU KNOW, SNAKE, THAT I
WISH THAT YOU'D MULTIPLY?"
"I can't, Sir, for I am an adder."

58117 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH John Dohner P8807

Said Adam to God, "Hey there, boss!
I'm finding myself at a loss.
When Eve's menstruating,
There's no fornicating."
Said God, "Go mount yonder hoss."

58118 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

"I know that your brain cells are few,
But Adam, I gave unto you,
Over all beasts dominion.
So go lad, and pinion
A doe, heifer, nanny or ewe."

58119 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

Now Adam, mistakes you will make
Regarding the use of your snake.
But if it won't hiss,
Just go take a piss,
And don't use your tongue, for Christ's sake.

58120 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH SFA

Said the Lord, "I do not often get
Down to Earth, because once on a bet
I had an affair
With a Jewish girl there,
And they're talking about it all yet."

58121 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH A N Wilkins P0211

As he walked on the cliff top, he tripped,
And over the cliff edge he slipped,
And downward did go
To the rocks far below,
Had he not, on his way, a bush gripped.

58122 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

He whimpered, "Oh Hell! It's not fair."
Then yelled "Help! Is any one there?"
He listened -- no sound,
But the wind whistled 'round,
For travelers in these parts were rare.

58123 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

Again he yelled "Anyone there?"
For the bush, from his hand, soon would tear.
Then a voice from a cloud,
In a voice deep and loud,
Intoned "God, that's me, 's everywhere."

58124 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

God said, "Soon, my son, you'll be free
Of life's cares, so let go that tree.
There's joy ever after,
With gladness and laughter,
Up here in the heavens, with me."

58125 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

He gazed down the precipice sheer,
And soft from his eye rolled a tear.
With one final yelp,
He cried out "Oh Help!
Is anyone else standing near?"

58126 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

There once was a pastor from Ojai,
Who claimed that he never did know why
The Lord (as a lark?)
Left a place in the ark
For the cockroach, mosquito and blowfly.

58127 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH WVVA66A@prodigy.com P9804

To which the good brother from Oak View
Replied with a word to the folk who
Much preach on the texts
That condemn all insects...
"The Lord, loving bugs, made beaucoup."
(A. Deex - last line for contest)
58128 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH WVVA66A@prodigy.com P9804

"I am, my dear Lord, a believer!
For dishing out Adam a cleaver,
All praise! But you score
Allelujahs galore
For supplying sweet Eve with a beaver!"

58129 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH

If it's quiet, God's taking a nap.
If it's rainy, He's an angry chap.
Bird poop is an angel's orgasmic sensation,
And when we get hail, that's an angel's castration,
And if asteroid hits the earth, God is taking a crap!

58130 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Jim Weaver Collection

Said the being that we know as Yahweh,
"I've great but not infinite po-weh.
But I speak not in jest;
This world's only a test,
And the final's in less than an hou-weh.

58131 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   P Chernoff

God's first tries were hardly ideal!
Complex worlds, they have no appeal.
So in the present edition,
He made things Hermitian,
And this world, it seems, is quite real.

58132 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   David Morin

In the mud a young fellow at play,
Molded Adam and Eve one fine day,
Then with nothing to do
He created the screw
Just by fucking around with some clay.

58133 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Al Chaplin   P0302

There was an Old Man of the Void
Who said, "I grow bored and annoyed;
I'll create Me a planet,
Then I shall man it--
I am tired of speaking unhoid."

58134 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Don Benson   P9204

As I slept, came a message from God:
"Go forth now and wield thy great rod;
Defile every virgin,
(Like I needed urgin'!)
"The Beast then can't find such a bod!"

58135 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH John Miller

Nietzsche one said, "God is dead!"
God said, "You little fat head!
We'll see about that,
You ubermensch brat!"
Now Fred's in a box lined with lead.

58136 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Professor

There is a creator named God
Whose doings are sometines quite odd.
He made a painter named Val,
And I say, and I shall,
That he does no great credit to God.

58137 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH James M. Whistler

God always comes out the winner,
Doing things that would make me a sinner.
He got Mary, they say,
In a big family way,
Without even flowers or dinner.

58138 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Steve Holst

The Faithful look forward with verve
To the Judgment, and hope to observe
The reprobate blench
Before the stern bench,
And get what they really deserve.

58139 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH A N Wilkins P9811

For the rest of us, it takes some nerve
To consider what we may deserve.
So when put to the test,
We will hope for the best,
Because God surely grades on the curve.

58140 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   A N Wilkins   P9811

"The Lord with His marvelous plan
Made the world in six days," observed Stan,
"Because under our sun
Such things could be done
Before labor unions began."

58141 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   A. N. Wilkins   P8608

Jehovah, no voluptuary,
Was not given to fleshy vagary,
But having no wife,
At least once in his life,
He clearly enjoyed making merry. (Mary?)

58142 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   A. N. Wilkins   P8511

Can't find the Lord's weight, so I pray
And I study the Bible each day.
For I know the Lord giveth
To each human that liveth,
Then he goeth and taketh a weigh.

58143 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Phil Cannibal   P9406

The Lord spake to Moses one day
Through a bush that was burning, they say.
When I claimed the Lord's word
In a beer can I heard,
To the nut house I went straight away.

58144 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Albin Chaplin   P9102

I wonder what made God decide
Girl's pee holes are something to hide.
It's not easy to sit
And massage your clit,
While a man's thing is hanging outside.

58145 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Bob birch

While pulling his plonker one night,
Brother Francis was blinded by light;
"Is that you, my dear God?"
He said, swhooting his wad.
"Yes it is, and you've hit me, you shite!"

58146 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Peter Wilkins

Thus spake I AM THAT I AM:
For the Virgin I don't give a damn.
What pleases me most
Is to bugger the Ghost,
And then be sucked off by the Lamb.

58147 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Norman Douglas   L0265

Asi dije YO SOY QUE YO SOY:
"Por La Virgen un carajo no doy.
Lo que debe gustar
Es Jesus caporar--
Y para hacerlo Yo voy."

58148 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   L0266

I AM that big Dude named I AM,
And live in a church in Siam.
They claim I am dead
But that was first said
By Arabic Omah Khayyam.

58149 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH

There once was a dude named I AM
Who forbade eating lobster and ham.
He said queers should get stoned,
Both the boner and boned,
And slice off your foreskin or be damned.

58150 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH

I am the Lord God - Who am.
Adore not the idol nor sham.
Keep holy my day;
Respect parents pay.
The thief and the robber I damn.

58151 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Arthur Deex P9207

Take care lest thy brother thou slay;
Adulterize not, night or day.
Thy word be of trust;
Nor of the flesh lust.
The coveters surely shall pay.

58152 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Arthur Deex P8207

There was an Old Man with a beard,
Who said, "I demand to be feared.
Address me as God,
And love me, you sod!"
And man did just that, which is weird.

58153 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Roger Woddis

There once was a young man named Ian,
Who question the reason for bein'.
He went and asked God,
And God said, "That's odd.
Do you still think your dick is for peein'?
That's something I'd not been foreseein'!"
58154 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Michelle

Your bod, was meant for a-heein' and shein'."
Does that bell sound a knell or a paean?"
But life is for hawin' and heein'!"
You clod! While you ask, on my shoe you are peein'!"

58155 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Several

When you think of it, God is no dope.
He made things to just help us cope.
Among his biggest hits
Are girls with big tits;
And best of all, he gave us Hope.

58156 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tom Patton P0310

Now get thee behind me please, Satan,
All week this dumb rock I'm creating.
I've had enough Godding;
Come give me a rodding,
And not just your usual fellating.

58157 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tiddy Ogg

There once was a young man called Ian
Who questioned the reason for bein';
He went and asked God
And God said "That's odd,
I thought bein' meant bein' obsce-en!"

58158 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH

There once was a young man called Ian
Who questioned the reason for bein'
He went and asked God
And God said "Don't prod--
A reason I'm not guaranteein'!"

58159 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH

There once was a young man called Ian
Who questioned the reason for bein'
He went and asked God
And God said " By Scrod!
When you're whizzing 'round France, European*!

58160 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH

There once was a young man called Ian
Who questioned the reason for bein'
He went and asked God
And God said "That's odd--
Does that bell sound a knell or a paean?"

58161 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH

There once was a young man called Ian
Who questioned the reason for bein'
He went and asked God
And God said "That's odd
You would know if you weren't such a peon!"

58162 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH

There once was a young man called Ian
Who questioned the reason for bein'
He went and asked God
And God said "It's odd-
But Life is a pane you can't see in!"

58163 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH

There once was a young man called Ian
Who questioned the reason for bein'
He went and asked God
And God said "That's odd,
'NOEL,' when spelled backwards, is 'LEON.'

58164 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH

There once was a young man called Ian
Who questioned the reason for bein'
He went and asked God
And God said "That's odd,
That's somethin' I'd not been foreseein'!"

58165 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH

Just suppose that God was a Jew;
At the Pearly Gates, what would you do?
If not one of them,
Perhaps a Muslim?
Saying "Oops!" just would not help you.

58166 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tony Burrell

Supposing things can't make them true,
But now what you said gives a clue,
That God could be Jewish.
You might get what you wish,
For Jesus, his son, was a Jew.

58167 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Liam na Beag

I say with an atheist's pride,
I've read literature on the side;
That Jesus was a Jew
Is something I knew,
But only on his mother's side.

58168 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tony Burrell

Well now, I need to tell you,
That God indeed is a Jew.
I must say with tact,
As a mater of fact,
God's Christian and Islamic, too.

58169 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Liam na Beag

Thanks for the info your're remitting;
I know the view that you're submitting.
I really must say
It does not look that way,
From where this atheist is sitting.

58170 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tony Burrell

So, Allah's a Christian, by God;
He even gives Wiccans a nod;
Enjoying debatin'
His old buddy Satan,
While trying to keep him declawed.

58171 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH John Miller

Men wage, in his name, holy war,
Causing agony, terror and gore.
Helping others get "saved"
While comitting depraved
Atrocities just like before.

58172 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH John Miller

It's easier now from the sky
"Assisting" those others to die,
Avoiding the thrill
Of making a kill
While looking the lad in the eye.

58173 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH John Miller

A rather extreme vegetarian
Looked down from his summit Bavarian.
He said, "It's not odd
I'm superior to God,
For the latter is not even Aryan."

58174 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Sagittarius

God tortured Job on a bet,
Just to find out how bad it could get.
And his wierd sense of humor
Gave fuel to the rumor,
That He hasn't learned anything yet.

58175 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Steve Holst

With Original Sin, the old Fox
Put the Wheels of Justice on blocks.
Because according to the Bible,
The Manufacturer's not liable
For defects right out of the box.

58176 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH steve Holst

There once was a fellow called God
Whom everyone thought rather odd,
Apart from a lady
Called Eileen O'Grady,
Who worshipped the ground that he trod.

58177 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Michael Palin

The brightest star in the night sky,
Provided guide for the magi.
Two millinnium later,
A sign from the Creator;
What does a partial eclipse imply?

58178 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Election 2000

Was our engineer wise and all knowing?
Was creative juice actually flowing?
I'm not sure it was cool
To give Man just one tool
To use for both coming and going.

58179 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Ann Gasser P8904

And I think there was some mental slump
In planning our crotch and our rump;
Why did powers-that-be
Arbitrarily
Build the playground so close to the dump.

58180 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Ann Gasser   P8904

And before our physique critique passes;
Our designers weren't totally asses:
Just see -- it appears
They lined up nose and ears
As a great way for hanging one's glasses.

58181 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Ann Gasser   P8904

We're not perfect as one might supppose,
Our blueprints show both highs and lows;
But let's not be whiners,
I laud our designers,
Our exhaust pipe is far from our nose.

58182 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Ann Gasser   P8904

Though created by God from the sod,
Some homophobes think we are odd.
If that is the case,
It is a disgrace;
It reflects rather badly on God.

58183 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Limericks Naughty & Gay

A retiring old Spinster named Grace
Said, "Sex is the bane of the race.
In my estimation
For Man's procreation,
God selected too personal a place!"

58184 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH   Grand Prix Lim 516

At dawn as he knelt by his bed,
Said the abbot, "I thank you for bread.
Please forgive me my tres-
Passes Lord, and please bless
Sister Mary for giving me head."

58185 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH

Thundered God, "Sister Mary is mine!
She is not and has never been thine!
For she sucks hard and long
On my heavenly dong,
And for proof see the Milky Way shine."

58186 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH

I trust you will not come unglued,
As you slaughter your child for my food;
I'm the Lord God, you see,
So your murders for me,
Are with transcendent virtue imbued.

58187 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Jehovah

Said God, who was feeling quite bored,
"It's nice to be simply adored,
But I find it quite weird,
That by some I am feared,
And by others, completely ignored."

58188 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Richard Long

Every Father's Day served as a prod
To Joseph, who still thought it odd
And wondered in truth
Whether he in his youth
Had been made a cockhold by God.

58189 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH A. N. Wilkins P8612

The Lord said - "Ted is so necromanic,
To probe the dead under her tunic".
When Amanda reached Heaven,
God took her to His Haven,
And humped with desire very manic.

58190 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH

There was a young girl of Cape Cod
Who thought all babies came from God.
But it wasn't Jehovah (It wasn't the Almighty)
Who turned the girl over, (Who lifted her nightie)
'Twas Roger the dodger, the dirty old codger,
The bugger, the bastard, the sod!
58191 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH L0278

Falling bombs, screaming and hell-bent
Might rouse God to finally relent...
But silent the spaces;
Shell-shocked the scarred faces;
Nor has God let any Man repent...

58192 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tutta Gioia

Cain lives these thousands of years;
Years washed with blood and salt tears.
Yet now we can kill
With multitudinous skill,
Using massive bombardment, not spears.

58193 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tutta Gioia

Wherefore blind to his ancient stupidity?
Shall we say, "God is dead!" has validity?
Does that Beast, "Fighting soul"
Define Man in whole,
As it ravens its own sour avidity?

58194 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tutta Gioia

There was a young girl from Gibraltar,
Who was raped as she knelt at the altar.
It really seems odd,
That a virtuous God,
Should answer her prayers and assault her.

58195 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH L0299

I see God as an much older guy,
Who is quite a bit older than I.
When you get to his place,
He looks in your face,
And waves you ahead with a sigh.

58196 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Tony Burrell

At the first we're told only that God
Created all things. It is odd
That there isn't a clue
(And I sure wish I knew)
What he stood on before he made sod!

58197 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH Rob L Staples P0209

Limericks are made by fools like I,
But only God can make the sky.
He also made man,
To show that he can,
And women that you can't buy.

58198 RELIGION - GODS - JEHOVAH L. Falk

Though the Gospels do tell us a lot,
About Christ, there is much they forgot;
Did some lovely miss
Ever give him a kiss?
Or was Judas the best that he got.

58199 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS John Miller

What did Jesus do while he was growing?
(I'll skip some parts without even slowing)
Did He get some ass
From some willing young lass,
Or go to the cross, never knowing?

58200 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS John Miller

This subject has some people pissed;
Just one thought before it's dismissed:
Besides walking on water
Had he son or daughter?
(His mid-life is shrouded in mist.)

58201 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS John Miller

As a hybrid, was Jesus Christ sterile?
As a man, was he robust and virile?
Did his Dad's DNA
Ever come into play,
For a third generation referral?

58202 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS John Miller

And if so, may you (even me!)
Might belong on God's own family tree.
Perhaps you devout
Can figure this out,
I admit it's a bit much for me.

58203 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS John Miller

It's a fact that our mother's grandmothers
At some point relate to all others.
Despite all our quibblings,
We're really all siblings.
Merry Christmas, dear Sisters and Brothers.

58204 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS John Miller

From arrest to his final demise
Took less time than sunrise to sunrise.
Jesus Christ cut no deals,
Ran through several appeals,
Though the outcome was not a surprise.

58205 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   John Miller 0296

Last year I chose Jesus himself
To poke fun at, but one little elf
Told me how it offended,
So my ways I mended,
And put that idea on the shelf.

58206 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   John Miller

Now Jesus has more fans than Bill
Even up there on Capitol Hilll;
But we should have learned
From one lim they spurned,
His mom could sure clean up a spill.

58207 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   John Miller

There once was a baby named Jesus,
Who said to his Ma, "If it pleases,
Just stop your dawdling,
And hoist up my swaddling
Clothes ere my little ass freezes.

58208 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Martin Wellborn   P8712

A sordid old Harlot name Weiss,
A bearded old man did entice.
Between panting and wheezes,
He said he was Jesus,
So she let the old bastard come twice.

58209 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Albin Chaplin   3024-1692

On a Vatican tour, while aback,
I sought for a rare artifact:
The body of Christ
Or something else nice.
The shops offered nothing but jack.

58210 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS

The ground is all covered in snow;
A cold wind is starting to blow.
Warm with a loved one,
We remember one
Born Christmas night as cattle did low.

58211 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Azul

A rotten and bloody old cerement
Has cells upon which I'll experiment.
From tissue that's grown,
Lord Jesus I'll clone,
And he'll recount the New New Testament.
(cerement - waxed winding sheet for bodies)
58212 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS H WHELCHEL

"To go down to Earth is real nice,"
Said Peter, "To get us some vice.
They've got some real cuties,
Who're keen on their duties,
But boss, how's it you can come twice?"

58213 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Tiddy

"Now Pete, though we go well disguised,
Identity's often apprised.
They see my limp rod,
And whisper "Oh God!"
And when it's erect: 'Jesus Christ!'"

58214 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Tiddy

Jesus returns! That is nice!
And it's also quite a suprise.
From what I have found,
Though they pant like a hound,
There's not many men who come twice.

58215 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Anon

"Jesus Christ!" groused one shepherd you know,
I've got this cowshit on my toe!"
Whereupon, Mary smiled
And said to the child,
"I like that name better than Joe."

58216 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS A. N. Wilkins P9201

Every insult I've heard surely fails
Topping that in some Easter details:
Can you possible beat,
"Please cross your feet,
It's too bad but there's only three nails."

58217 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS John Miller 0292

A dumb guy at the the altar named Xavier,
Exhibited the strangest behavior.
In front of the crowd,
He shouted out loud,
"Does a cross-dresser put clothes on our savior?"

58218 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Thomas M Patton P9805

When Joseph, at work in his stall,
One day let a two-by-four fall
On his instep, his son
Came out on the run,
And inquired of him, "Did you call?"

58219 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Stan Armstrong

It's debated just what caused the stir,
And a major religion did spur,
In that long ago manger,
But what could have been stranger
Than those calling birds, Frank, Incense, Myrrh?

58220 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Loren Fitzhugh   P9912

Up in Heaven, George H. and J.C.
Meet at least once a week for high tea.
In December the din
Of "Messiahs" wears thin,
So they watch game shows on TV.
(George H. - George Harrison??)
58221 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS

It's Jesus's birthday today;
He's 2001, so they say.
Did he get an extension
On his old age pension,
Or does his old dad have to pay?

58222 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Tony Burrell

A pious old couple named Hand
Put a statue of Jesus on their land.
But the heirs to the home,
Substituted a gnome,
Then they jacked up the price by ten grand.

58223 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Graham Lester

Said the Saviour to Samuel, "Note
There is blood of some sort on my coat.
To the gullible, Sam,
'Tis the blood of a lamb;
But in truth I was fucking a goat."

58224 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Albin Chaplin   3024-1168

In a whisper Christ spoke, nearly dead;
Not to miss any word that he said,
The disciple drew near:
"John... from up here...
I can make out the roof of your shed."

58225 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS John Miller 0297

"You should recognize it," John said.
"You've spent many a night in the bed
Of my father's wife,
Who preached 'right-to-life';
Now I've got three siblings, BONEHEAD."

58226 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS John Miller

Young Mary had had someone's rod,
So claimed she'd a baby from God;
It weren't the Almighty
That got 'neath her nightie,
But Joe didn't know it, the clod.

58227 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Tiddy Ogg

At calvary someone, just maybe
Named Augustus or Caesar or Abie
(There seems little doubt,
And insensitive lout!)
Shouted out, "Hey, hang in there, baby!"

58228 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS John Miller 0293

"Two profs," said a prexy named King,
Stood at Calvary. One said that spring,
'A great teacher has died.'
'Yes,' the other replied,
'But he just didn't publish a thing!"

58229 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS A. N. Wilkins P8311

Christ's coming, and boy, is he pissed!
After one final trump, class dismissed!
We will not avoid
Earth being destroyed,
But I'll bet it won't even be missed.

58230 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Tiddy Ogg

And now here's a word from our Savior
Who's gravely concerned with behavior.
Just keep fooling around
And his wrath will astound --
He'll take back all the goodies he gave ya.

58231 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Neal Wilgus P8606

Young Jesus lived like me and like you;
He fancied the dolly birds, too.
But when things got hot,
And he touched the sweet spot,
The damn thing healed up, it is true.

58232 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Anon

The seraphim, sitting on high,
Saw JC return, and said "Hi.
We know where you've been,
Did you hump Magdalene?"
And Jesus, he started to cry.

58233 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Tiddy Ogg

"Oh fellas, oh fellas, I tried,
I married her just 'fore I died.
You know that tale, fine;
How we ran out of wine,
And I pissed them some more." (Beams with pride.)

58234 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Tiddy Ogg

"Well, after the party we troop
Upstairs, and am I cock-a-hoop!
We strip; she looks gorgeous,
We're in for fun orgious...
But hell, boys, I've got brewer's droop.

58235 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Tiddy Ogg

"I used all my miracle tricks.
Result: shrank to two inch, not six.
She even gave head;
But raising the dead
Is an easier problem to fix.

58236 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Tiddy Ogg

"She laid back with and sadly she sighed
She said `Jesus, son, I have tried
My best, but I fail
To twitch your limp tail.
You'd best put a finger inside'."

58237 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Tiddy Ogg

"I probed at that spot unconcealed,
And then my drunk senses all reeled;
No longer a a slit.
It had gone, every bit...
I touched and the damned pussy healed."

58238 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Tiddy Ogg

"That joke was around," says friend Clive,
"When JC himself was alive."
That's true enough, yet
They reckon it's bet-
ter to travel than e'er to arrive.

58239 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Tiddy Ogg

So p'raps you enjoyed the relation;
If not, you may heap condemnation
Upon my old head,
While I go to bed,
And interest Erm in fellation.

58240 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Tiddy Ogg

When Mary went out to the coast,
She'd write to her mother and boast
She behaved very well,
But her belly did swell
And she swears she was fucked by the Ghost.

58241 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Albin Chaplin 3024-1321

Jesus Christ, supposed son of God,
Loved to surf on the beach at Cape Cod.
"Hooray for the girls
With their lashes and curls,"
Thus spake the old Christian sod.

58242 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS

The concept that Jesus was virgin
Is a thought in my head just emergin'.
Did virginity stay,
Or like preachers today,
Did he give in to more worldly urgin'?

58243 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS John Miller

Saint Peter was tired at the gate,
And sought his hunger to sate.
So he asked Jesus,
With many pleases,
To stand in while he got a plate.

58244 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Daniel Ford

Then there came a hobbling old man,
With his cane and white hair and deep tan.
Jesus thought that he knew
This grey old man who
Had a spine all curved like a fan.

58245 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Daniel Ford

Jesus asked, "Wouldst capenter be?"
"Yes, but am I acquainted with thee?"
Then Jesus asked more
Of the man with four score,
"Have a son who left you in the lee?"

58246 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Daniel Ford

The Old One replied, "Yes, I did so."
"Had he holes in his hands, do you know?"
"Yes, indeed, rather!"
Then Jesus cried "Father!"
Mused the grey beard, "Pinocchio??"

58247 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Daniel Ford

Said a fellow nailed up on a rood,
"My teachings I never have rued,
But no one believes
I should hang between thieves;
These Romans are terribly rude!"
(rood - cross or crucifix)
58248 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Norm Storer   P9111

"On this day when men honor their mothers,"
Jesus asked, "though you're not like the others,
If despite Joseph's urgin',
You continued a virgin,
How come I have sisters and brothers?"

58249 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   A. N. Wilkins   P8612

What advances we've made since that time!
Now those guilty of heinous crime
Are assured several years,
While judicial gears
Grind through evidence not worth a dime.

58250 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS John Miller 0296a

"Poor drunk," said a Salvation chick,
"Your choice for the faith must be quick.
'Twas for you Jesus died."
But the drunkard replied,
"I did not even know he was sick."

58251 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Albin Chaplin 3024-0994

A fairy who came from Khartoum
Faced life in the depths of deep gloom.
And he moaned in despair
That he could not be there
When the Saviour was laid in his tomb.

58252 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Albin Chaplin 3024-0930

Jesus was found in the city;
You see, He lusted for 'titty'.
He would give girls pitty-pat,
And "Lets undress for a nap".
They threw lots for his clothes, out of pity.

58253 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS

"You've finished your loaves and your fishes?"
"Oh yes, Sister Mary, delicious!"
Said Mary as all
Of them rushed out the hall.
"Well you bloody might help do the dishes!"

58254 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Peter Wilkins

The gals in that edifice cloisterous,
Rushed out in a manner most boisterous.
They said, "We'll decline
That dish washing line;
It's free will, and God left the choice ter us.

58255 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Tiddy

So come along sinners, repent,
I now know what Jesus Christ meant,
When he said "Love thy neighbour,"
Go give her your caber,
Or ass-poke the rev, if you're bent.

58256 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS

Sweet Jesus, before he did die,
Was so hot, he made young ladies sigh.
He'd whip out the wine,
Then do sixty nine;
"Oh my God!" those young hussies would cry.

58257 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Jayne

A young man of King David's line
Changed water into the best wine.
He said with a grin
As he wiped off his chin,
"The glory's my father's, not mine!"

58258 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Ron Sartain TP9804

There once was a celibate monk,
Who was heard to say while he's drunk:
If a nun is God's wife,
(Thus her celibate life),
Then what am I, Jesus's punk?

58259 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Phil T

Our sisters are Mary and Eve;
All the gossip you hear, don't believe.
Eve was betrayed.
Mary, she prayed --
Birthed a son, the world to reprieve!

58260 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Annie Jay

Bethlehem, little town, in the snow,
And up above, one star aglow.
God must have been good,
Or else Mary would
Not have had seven more kids with Joe.

58261 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS

Said a skeptical fisherman, Luke,
"This carpenter -- he knows The Spook?"
Well, if all he can claim
Is helping the lame,
Then I fear he is merely some kook."

58262 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Norm Storer P9812

Jesus, embarrassed by underpants stains,
Accompanied by smells, noise, and pains,
Attributed his messy farts
To eating pigs hearts,
For which his interest now wanes.

58263 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS

So Mary, you say He has risen,
Erect in his shrouds from his prison?
But really, my dears,
After two thousand years,
I'll betcha mine's harder than his'n!"

58264 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS John Miller

I hear Jesus is down in the dumps,
When disciples betrayed him like chumps.
So he went to Mount Olive
Where sailors AWOL live,
And Popeye soon gave him some lumps.

58265 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Hugh Clary

The Pops sent him off to the Skipper
Who said, "Son, you are only a whipper,
So, I'll take you in tow,
Since no Siren would blow
Your dingy with that skinny dipper.

58266 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Brian Belge

When Jesus went out and he grooved;
His Father had never approved.
And Mary Magdalene
Would think it obscene --
"Did you just see how the Lord moved?"
(In mysterious ways)
58267 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Archie

For moving mysterious ways,
And bending in ways that amaze,
Ignore the Lord's spawn;
You'll want to gaze on
Contortionists deserving praise.

58268 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Marlene Lewis

There was a fine fellow named Jesus,
Who was nailed to a cross by some sleazes.
But the guy chose to die
For our sins; don't know why.
I guess he assumed it would please us.

58269 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Jason Taniguchi

A nearsighted cleric from Queens
While constructing Nativity scenes,
Wrapped up Jesus and Joe
In two wise men's manteaux,
And put Mary in swaddling jeans.

58270 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Prof M-G

A child who was swathed in a swaddle
Could talk before he could toddle.
He would shake his small noddle,
Saying "No need to coddle,
Snap to it and give me my boddle."

58271 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Peter Read P9802

'Bout religion I may be a dunce,
But on reading of Jesus' stunts,
And his dealings with men,
And the way things were then,
I doubt that He even came ONCE!

58272 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS

Said Peter to Jesus, "It's boring
In heaven, let's go do some whoring."
"No Pete, when I touch
Those gals in the crotch,
It heals up, there's no chance of scoring."

58273 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS

They came, found the rock rolled away,
Then they wailed in chagrin and dismay.
With no proof of demise
They could only surmise
There's no way the insurance would pay.

58274 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS John Miller 0299

If they had proof of insurance that day,
When they came and rolled that rock away,
They wouldn't be glum,,
They'd be paid a lump sum.
Would you call that a dead giveaway?

58275 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   S C Saint

At the Sunday School old Father Flynn
With those tales of the Lord did begin;
How on water he trod,
But one lad was not awed,
For he said, "I guess Jesus can't swim."

58276 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Phil Cannibal   P0011

Brother Dennis the short was a hero,
Counting years not from Rome of old Nero,
But from good old J.C.
And he erred don't you see:
He forgot to put in a year zero!

58277 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Sumaq

Though normally placid and mild,
Old Joseph, one winter, went wild.
"You told me you shouldn't;
You couldn't; you wouldn't;
So how come you're having a child?"

58278 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS

Our lives seemed so dreary and drab,
One day I just jumped in a cab.
I don't need new shoes,
But to just clear my blues,
I bought this one down at the lab.

58279 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Marlene Lewis

To innkeeper Oliver Kyte,
Came Jesus, which gave him a fright.
"Hey Landlord," he hails.
"I have these two nails.
Can you put me up for tonight?"

58280 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Tiddy Ogg

To Heaven went Christ on his trip,
But someone had made a bad slip.
From the cold earthly prison
Of the tomb, He had risen,
But the rabbi was left with a tip.

58281 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Albin Chaplin   3024-3017

When Christ was alive on the cross,
Before death his brow could emboss,
His tongue felt around,
And he said with a frown,
"I wish I'd remembered to floss."

58282 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Heather McCabe

Over Bethlehem, a star RESPLENDENT,
Filled the sky for all the descendents.
'Mid shepherds and stock,
He came for the flock
Whose fleecing is, for now, transcendant.

58283 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Daniel Ford

There was an Old Lady of Moldavia,
Who had the most curious behaviour;
For while she was able,
She slept on a table,
Saving herself for her Savior.

58284 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Edwardian Leer 020

A bearded old fellow out slumming
Excited a girl with his thumbing.
He divulged he was Christ
And the girl was enticed,
And he thrilled her with his second coming.

58285 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Albin Chaplin 3024-1663

A fool hanging nailed to a cross,
Cried, "This proves Jehovah's the boss;
Then unto you I say
That each year on this day,
Eating eggs shall you mourn for my loss."

58286 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Beelzebub TP9804

Few people complain of my style,
No matter how vulgar or vile.
But it's not my desire
To raise anyone's ire,
So I'll lay off Jesus for a while.

58287 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS John Miller

He, most famous in all history,
Would be doomed now by social decree.
He'd be locked up today,
For didn't he say.
"Suffer little ones come unto me?"

58288 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS John Miller

The three of us hang here bereft;
The others are guilty of theft.
This has gone on so long,
I'm glad it's my swan song.
Or to paraphrase... T.G.I.F.

58289 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS S C Saint

Sweet Jesus, it's not nice to frown;
After all, we've given you a crown
Made of thorns, it is true,
But you've a birds-eye view
Of Pilate giving you the thumbs-down.

58290 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS S C Saint

Incidently your sandals don't fit,
But you probably don't give a shit.
Though this is deicide,
You know deep inside,
Your really did overcommit.

58291 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS S C Saint

When I contemplate the virgin birth
I must offer this, for what it's worth.
Less than miraculous
With an umbilicus;
Still the source of Frankincense and "Myrrth."

58292 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Loren Fitzhugh P0201

Old Pontius instilled abject fear;
As a Pilate, he was without peer.
Was he sent back to Rome? No!
Yet he said, "Ecce Homo!"
Did he think that Christ (Jesus) was queer?

58293 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS

In Cannan J C did some tricks,
Turned water to cat's piss then fixed
By means of hypnosis,
A sort of narcosis,
And got them to drink it, the pricks.

58294 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS Tiddy

Lands sakes, you are such a teaser,
With limericks pulled from your freezer.
I have just a word
For you, you old bird;
You're telling lies about Julius Caesar!

58295 RELIGION - GODS - JESUS   Travis Brasell

The liberals will sit on their kissters
And whine about butt-bottom blisters.
Their credo is clear,
Although it sounds queer:
"In heaven, all men will be sisters."

58296 RELIGION - HEAVEN

In Heaven, the British are cops.
The German mechanics are tops.
The French are the cooks,
The Swedes have good looks,
And all public fountains have schnapps.

58297 RELIGION - HEAVEN   Al Willis

"Now here at life's close, I profess
I have hardly a sin to confess.
I've lived meek and mild
As an innocent child.
Can St. Peter deny me then?" "Yes!"

58298 RELIGION - HEAVEN   Laurence Perrine   P9305

There are places in Heaven, I ken
For bright intellectual men.
But the Pearly Gates close
Against each one of those
Who do their crosswords with a pen!

58299 RELIGION - HEAVEN   John E Mayhood   P2006

When doctors reach the Pearly Gate,
They're put on small clouds, told to wait.
And so they wait and sit
And if they question it,
"St. Peter is a wee bit late."

58300 RELIGION - HEAVEN Irving Superior P9704

Getting to Heaven is easy,
As painless as playing Parchessi.
Avoid every sin,
Love all as your kin,
Then drink dry the Rivewr Zambesi.

58301 RELIGION - HEAVEN Timothy Torkildson

When I upon Heaven's clouds dwell
With wings and strings, all will be well;
Look up and you'll see
A cowpoke -- yes, me!
Who's flappin' and twangin' like hell!

58302 RELIGION - HEAVEN Travis Brasell

In Heaven, the Brits form a line.
The German mechanics are fine.
The French are the cooks;
The Swedes have good looks,
And all public fountains have wine.

58303 RELIGION - HEAVEN Al Willis P9710

The luscious Lieutenant Montoya
Suffers from odd paranoia;
She fears not meeting God,
For the size of his rod
Must rival the mighty Sequoia.

58304 RELIGION - HEAVEN Mike Tice

Miss Block, who was eager to please,
Shed tears as she fell to her knees.
He said, "Please, no mopin',
Your lock is now open. (chastity belt?)
You'll pass through the gates like a breeze."

58305 RELIGION - HEAVEN Jim Weaver Collection

If Heaven means twanging on strings,
And wearing ridiculous wings,
While sat on a cloud,
Then I'll stay with the crowd
Who indulge in nefarious things.

58306 RELIGION - HEAVEN Peter Wilkins

The day has come, I surmise.
Your mother had died, no surprise.
And now you must do
What's all left to you;
Cross your fingers and hope that she'll rise.

58307 RELIGION - HEAVEN John Paulk P0308

When Johnnie with mother conversed,
He asked if maid Brown went feet first,
When to heaven she went
On her upward ascent.
His mother said, "Nonsense, the worst!"

58308 RELIGION - HEAVEN Albin Chaplin 3024-0671

With toes pointing up and no gown,
"I'm coming, oh God!" yelled maid Brown.
And she would have got there,
Johnnie solemn did swear,
Except father was holding her down.

58309 RELIGION - HEAVEN Albin Chaplin 3024-0672

With 'Paradises" so profound,
John Milton, surely, Heaven bound.
And when he reached the Gate,
Did Peter hesitate?
John's still in charge of Lost and Found.

58310 RELIGION - HEAVEN Irving Superior P9701

Eternity lasts for too long --
By then we'll be tired of its song.
A better design,
For both yours and mine
Is rounds (with a three-minute gong).

58311 RELIGION - HEAVEN Nick Lanyon

Some people may bask in the love
Of those cupids and cretins above;
But I find, as a rule,
That the love of a fool
Means little, when push comes to shove.

58312 RELIGION - HEAVEN Beelzebub TP9804

Mother Teresa's at the Pearly Gate;
St. Peter said, "Your works were great."
Our appreciation we'll show
With this special halo,
So all will know you really rate.

58313 RELIGION - HEAVEN Puff Adder

Mother T. then sees Princess Di;
Her halo catches her eye.
It seems her halo
Looks better, you know,
And the good nun wants to know why?

58314 RELIGION - HEAVEN Puff Adder

So she makes a hasty retreat
And goes back to see good old St. Pete.
She will find out
What it's all about;
She's surely one of the elite?

58315 RELIGION - HEAVEN Puff Adder

"St. Peter, I don't mean to squeal,
But imagine how I must feel.
Di's halo's so fine;
It's nicer than mine!"
"Halo? That's a steering wheel!"

58316 RELIGION - HEAVEN Puff Adder

Mary Whitehouse, our favorite prude,
Campaigned against anything rude.
And now she has died
And old St Peter cried:
"You can only come in, in the nude.

58317 RELIGION - HEAVEN Tony Burrell

In Heaven, you will need no clothes;
The rain never falls, nor wind blows.
Beside, flesh and bone
Stay here; soul alone
Floats skyward, or so the script goes.

58318 RELIGION - HEAVEN Tiddy Ogg

Seems Heaven's reserved for the few
Who aren't a Muslim or Jew.
The Druids don't rate;
Buddhists, same fate,
And pagans most surely won't do.

58319 RELIGION - HEAVEN Chris Papa

Abou asked, as he sneaked a quick look,
"What you writing in that big gold book?"
The angel screamed, "Ben!
You ask once again,
And I'll take your name off the list, schnook."

58320 RELIGION - HEAVEN

What in this life men -- six out of seven --
Enjoy most is sex. It's the leven
For the meek and the brave,
For captain and slave.
Yet Christians exclude it from Heaven.

58321 RELIGION - HEAVEN A. N. Wilkins P8606

What's Heaven? A girl's sparkling eyes?
A mountain of steak/mushroom pies?
Or is it, when hot,
To find you a spot
With an absence of wasps, bugs and flies.

58322 RELIGION - HEAVEN Tiddy Ogg

There once was a woman from Devon,
Who hope to gain entry to Heaven.
But St. Peter said, "Nix,
Our limit is six,
And we know you've screwed lots more than seven."

58323 RELIGION - HEAVEN Bob Birch P0107

Moaned a harried old harlot named Min,
Who was deep in original sin,
"Though I do quite well whor-ily,
I reproach myself morally;
Heaven know how I'll ever get in!"

58324 RELIGION - HEAVEN Armand E Singer 148

There was an idealist named Kevin,
Had his own impression of Heaven.
When he met his sad end,
He was clean 'round the bend;
He was never to see heavenly Devon!

58325 RELIGION - HEAVEN Arthur Pattaffy

A plumber said, "Leave me alive,
I'm twenty, too young for this dive."
Said St. Peter, "Indeed?
You've aged with great speed.
By your time-sheets, you've turned ninety-five."

58326 RELIGION - HEAVEN Bill Backe-Hansen P8710

You're a gnarled and sardonic old man;
But this is still part of God's plan.
If you think that you know
Where you're going to go,
You can wipe that smirk right off your pan.

58327 RELIGION - HEAVEN P Chernoff

A harlot repented of sin,
Through contrition, she heaven did win.
But she found it too staid
So she plied her old trade,
And the saints all went marching right in.

58328 RELIGION - HEAVEN David Finely P9610

In Heaven, as part of perfection,
A SMOKING and NON-SMOKING section--
Clouds and clouds black.
A noteworthy fact,
If Heaven should be your direction.

58329 RELIGION - HEAVEN Irving Superior P9202

When St. Peter was fitting young David
With his halo, he ranted and raved
About David's fine ass,
So said David, "Alas,
Not just father, I find, is depraved."

58330 RELIGION - HEAVEN Albin Chaplin 3024-0915

I obeyed the call of the Big Guy
Who said conquer the world and multiply.
As a true believer,
I rammed every beaver;
Broke all previous records, that's why.

58331 RELIGION - HEAVEN Dirruk

I then took instruction from God
Who told me to "Fuck off!", the old sod.
I thought he said "oft"
So I screwed and I boffed
Every girl with a heavenly bod.

58332 RELIGION - HEAVEN Peter Wilkins

So now I stand here at the Gates
And boff every virgin who waits,
Or I go down to Hades
For shadier ladies
On odd-numbered calendar dates.

58333 RELIGION - HEAVEN Peter Wilkins

At a seance I summoned Lautrec
And asked, "Could you come on a trek
With me and two belles?
Please bring your pastels."
He replied, "Just a sec...I'll go check..."

58334 RELIGION - HEAVEN Tutta Gioia

Later he said that he might,
But worried again 'bout his height.
I said not to worry,
Just think warm and furry...
So put on your wings and take flight.

58335 RELIGION - HEAVEN Tutta Gioia

So down from wherever he flew,
As though he would start life anew...
He painted us all,
He kept us in thrall,
And made love to our beautiful two.

58336 RELIGION - HEAVEN Tutta Gioia

God! He made love with a thirst,
His passion just ready to burst.
Then with tears in his eyes,
Said, "Believe not those lies...
All's here! And not heaven rehearsed!"

58337 RELIGION - HEAVEN Tutta Gioia

I will not die. I refuse.
The afterlife myths are a ruse.
Poor Henri cries
"Believe not those lies!"
If only I really could choose.

58338 RELIGION - HEAVEN Karen

But I can't so I will live
As pleases me and I'll not give
An inch or a mile
In manner or style.
I'll go barefoot. I'll dance. I'll forgive.

58339 RELIGION - HEAVEN Karen

Heaven's too lofty for me;
I'd rather be down by the sea,
In a little grass hut
Where I'll sit on my butt;
I've got wine and bread...How 'bout thee?

58340 RELIGION - HEAVEN Karen

If you like, I will play you an air
On my cello, and make you declare
That that night by the sea
With his head on your knee,
Was a wondrous romantic affair.

58341 RELIGION - HEAVEN Lucy

Disillusioned was "Born Again" Parr,
As he soared above earth very far.
At his moment of capture
Sucked up in the "Rapture",
He wailed, "You mean I can't keep my car?".

58342 RELIGION - HEAVEN Loren Fitzhugh P0900

Presbyterians believe without proof,
When they die, they go up through the roof.
Their fervor won't wane,
As they pray in the rain.
I'm sure that they're quite waterproof.

58343 RELIGION - HEAVEN Al Willis

The doctor was deep in his gloom;
In his dreams he could see a grey tomb.
He dreamt he must wait
Behind Peter's great gate,
And be called last from the big waiting room.

58344 RELIGION - HEAVEN Edwin J Weinstein

You know, I'm beginning to wonder
If the airline has not made a blunder....
I wanted to go
To a land with no snow,
But -- should it stay this hot "Down Under"?

58345 RELIGION - HELL   Robin K. Willoughby P8702

In Hell, the prim British are cooks,
And the Zulus have all the good looks.
The lovers are Swiss;
The Italians hate this,
And you dance every night with Chinooks.

58346 RELIGION - HELL   Jim Weaver Collection

Said the Devil seductively, "So
Let me show you my realm down below,"
But the more he insisted,
The more she resisted.
Said she, "I'll be damned if I'll go!"

58347 RELIGION - HELL   Laurence Perrine   P9807

Fair warning to those who goad Job
In their god-awful, devilish probe
Of the passions of man
In their masterless plan --
In the blink of a strobe, good-bye globe!

58348 RELIGION - HELL

A philosopher, finding a stone,
Gave vent to a horrified groan;
For beneath it he found
Christians squirming around,
And crying out loudly, "Atone!"

58349 RELIGION - HELL   Beelzebub

On gravestones there mostly will be
The briefest obituary.
But if there's five lines
That BELOW defines,
It might then be you or else me.

58350 RELIGION - HELL Irving Superior

Pinch babies, kick dogs, be real mean;
Don't forget to do something obscene.
Be sure to dress well
For your sojourn to Hell,
And be certain your undies are clean.

58351 RELIGION - HELL John Miller

Said a medical student, unmanned,
"Hellfire can't be properly planned.
For all time to be doomed,
To burn on unconsumed,
Is what no constitution can stand."

58352 RELIGION - HELL Allen M. Laing

There once was an Angel of Death,
And he is coming for Beth.
She will burn her soul
In a hellish hot hole,
When he takes her very last breath.

58353 RELIGION - HELL Jim Weaver Collection

I once met this girl from down under,
With a voice like the rolling of thunder,
Two horns and a tail -- Can
She be Australian?
What the Hell -- it's a logical blunder.

58354 RELIGION - HELL KJR

A professional biker named Bell,
From his bicycle tumbled and fell.
His skull made of bone
Got cracked by a stone.
He's now en-route to Hell.

58355 RELIGION - HELL Nik Synytskyy

Said the leatherman to his admirer,
A young boy who sang in the choir,
"The church we attend
Had my soul on the mend,
But the afterlife now looks much direr.

58356 RELIGION - HELL Jim Weaver Collection

Not sweet but quite naughty's Melinda;
Stands naked in front of her window
And her morals of late,
Ensure her a date
With Old Nick, to be burned to a cinder.

58357 RELIGION - HELL

There's a place that we must go to dwell.
When we all, in this life, say farewell.
When man meets ex-wife
Later in afterlife,
Will determine if Heaven or Hell.

58358 RELIGION - HELL Observer

When dying, a fellow named Bate
Arranged to pay charges and freight
On his brand-new Mercedes
To be sent down to Hades
To ensure that he'd get a hot date.

58359 RELIGION - HELL Albin Chaplin 3024-0034

Old Satan today always wins,
As he has us before he begins.
Conditions impel
Him to add on to Hell,
Since we've legalized all seven sins.

58360 RELIGION - HELL A N Wilkins P9808

There's a lusty young farmer in Piapot,
Whose combine makes all the girls sigh a lot.
That's all very well,
But when he goes to Hell,
I'll wager he sure gets to fry a lot.

58361 RELIGION - HELL John E Maywood

When your ashes are filling an urn,
Reflect on my story, and learn.
I tell you, I hated
My being cremated,
'Til I felt a more permanent burn.

58362 RELIGION - HELL

The Hereafter to me was revealed
And there was an Elysian Field
Filled with chiggers and bees
And arachnids and fleas,
And the honey and milk were congealed.

58363 RELIGION - HELL Loren C. Fitzhugh P9709

After death, a dim Aussie shit eater
Was turned back at the gates by St. Peter.
When he asked his crime,
Pete said "Your post don't rhyme,
And aint in a limerick metre!"

58364 RELIGION - HELL

I am sure to Hell I will go,
But this doesn't come as a blow.
I'd guess paradise
Can't be all that nice
When there isn't anybody you know.

58365 RELIGION - HELL Kitten

In Hades, as part of perfection,
A SMOKING and NON-SMOKING section--
But like back on Earth
Of justice, a dearth.
NON-SMOKING, the down-wind direction.

58366 RELIGION - HELL Irving Superior P9202

The virginal nun woke to find
that, by mistake, to hell she'd been consigned.
Phoned St. Peter to save her;
But post-orgy, she wavered;
"Hey Pete, it's Maggie, never mind."

58367 RELIGION - HELL Res Ipsa

"When I breathe my last breath", said Jim,
"I hope the Lord takes me to Him."
But the sound of the Knell
Found Jim deep in hell;
He had to go out on a lim!

58368 RELIGION - HELL

In Hell, it's not nearly as staid;
There are times you can actually get laid.
They use a big tube
And dispense with the lube
And care not if the gerbil's afraid.

58369 RELIGION - HELL Al Willis

I found myself burning in hell,
Screaming out, Jesus, the smell!
The Devil explained,
It's all been ordained
Since you tossed that bug in the well.

58370 RELIGION - HELL H Welchel

He said, "It's the Law I obey.
That poor spider drowned on that day.
Although he'd no brain,
That spider felt pain.
So you, in turn, feel it today."

58371 RELIGION - HELL H Welchel

"Tomorrow, we get you for food,
'Cause most what you ate was quite rude
To beef cows and fish.
And soon you will wish
To chew off your own flesh, bad dude!"

58372 RELIGION - HELL H Welchel

"Rest in Peace, our glorious Ann" --
That's how the obituary ran.
But Ann didn't cease
To be a great piece,
She just went to hell for a tan.

58373 RELIGION - HELL Neal Wilgus P8208

Your average French girls are no ladies;
They'll do anything to get a Mercedes.
In private or whore-office
They peddle each orifice,
Nor care if they end up in Hades.

58374 RELIGION - HELL G1818

There's no future for our motherhood;
Young girls will be misunderstood.
Low cut blouses, short skirts,
Make them all look like flirts,
And go against the rules of the talmud.

58375 RELIGION - JEWS Arthur Pattaffy

From Sinai, departed to Venice,
The Hebrews rejoiced with, "Amen, it's
So pleasant he's lacking,
With all of his yakking,
And cajoling us, 'Any for tenets'?".

58376 RELIGION - JEWS

A Jew from the town of New York
Was arrested for dining on pork.
In rabinical court
Thus he did report:
It was all the fault of his fork!

58377 RELIGION - JEWS Phil T

Moses was a guy I could go for -
Rewarding hard work not the loafer.
But the part I reject
Is at Seder the Elect
Take turns at blowing the shophar.

58378 RELIGION - JEWS Arthur Deex P8207

An othodox Jewess with joy
Gave birth to a fine baby boy;
But her husband, the fool,
When he saw the child's tool,
Remarked, "Oh my god, it's a goy!"

58379 RELIGION - JEWS P8203

A young Jewish playboy named Yankel,
Went skiing and broke his left ankle.
His mother, the duchess,
Didn't like him on crutches,
The two of them often would rankle.

58380 RELIGION - JEWS Arthur Pattaffy

He sent me out for a ham.
Did he forget who I am?
"This one won't do,
It's covered with goo."
And back to the store did he scram.

58381 RELIGION - JEWS

"There's chemicals in this!" he said
To a manager scratching his head.
"It's tainted the meat;
We can't possibly eat
Any food that is tasting like lead!"

58382 RELIGION - JEWS

"And what IS this orange-y goo?
It smells and it tasted like poo!
I should've went...
I shouldn't have sent...
She can't buy ham, she's a Jew!"

58383 RELIGION - JEWS

I'm certain they had a good laugh,
Both giggling in my behalf.
And maybe you too
Buy ham covered in goo,
So don't laugh at my grocery store gaffe!

58384 RELIGION - JEWS

Said the spiritual gentleman who
Decided he would be a Jew;
When told circumcision
Might change his decision,
"I'll use ice 'til my pecker turns blue."

58385 RELIGION - JEWS Arnie Schoenbrun P0204

There was a young mohel from Splott
Who was called in to bris this young tot.
It all went without hitch,
Till the babe gave a twitch,
And he damn nearly cut off the lot.

58386 RELIGION - JEWS Simon Masters

We reveled in cream cheese and oil,
But one day my joy turned to toil.
She'd turned orthodox!
"No bris, dear, no box!"
I hear she's now dating a mohel.

58387 RELIGION - JEWS H

One summer I was down at Coney 'n'
Got caught eatin' a sandwich of baloney 'n'
Cheese. The Rabbi
Accepted no alibi.
His punishment was more than DRACONIAN.
(no mixing meat and dairy)
58388 RELIGION - JEWS Norm

A Nazi (now dead) I once knew
To her dastardly creed still held true.
She gave us all fits
Making up Easter Kits:
Rusty nails, two-by-fours, and a Jew.

58389 RELIGION - JEWS John Miller 0294

Before you begin to break ground,
Get four by fours (they are more sound).
Rusty nails just won't do,
Set some spikes that are new;
As for Jews, they are easily found.

58390 RELIGION - JEWS Navin

Just think of the fiery furnace
And the spiritual lesson it'll learn us.
Those Hebe lads and lasses
With unsinged little asses,
Demonstrate, that with faith, fire can't burn us.

58391 RELIGION - JEWS Arthur Deex P8207

In the land of the horn of the Ram,
There may come a time to eat ham.
Far stranger than fiction,
They've fulfilled a prediction
And the Jew has lain down with Islam.

58392 RELIGION - JEWS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9406

There once was a daring young Jew,
Who said to his rabbi, "Screw you,
I eat meat on Yom Kippur,
Mixed with milk by the dipper,
And as for the shiksehs--Woo, Woo!"

58393 RELIGION - JEWS Isaac Asimov

A pious old jew from Salonika,
Said, "For Christmas I'd like an harmonica."
His wife, to annoy him,
Said, "Feh, That's for goyim!"
And gave him a jews-harp for Chanukah.

58394 RELIGION - JEWS

There was an old Jewish villain
Who would screw any girl who was willin'.
This orthodox louse
Had a nearsighted spouse,
Who thought he was just laying t'fillin.
(t'fillin - phlacteries attached by thong used in prayer)

58395 RELIGION - JEWS G1170

There once was a remarkable stripper,
Who'd undress to the very last zipper,
Before one, before all,
But one day in the fall,
She refused and said, "Not on Yom Kippur."

58396 RELIGION - JEWS Isaac Asimov

A rabbi who lived in Peru,
Was vainly attempting to screw.
His wife said, "Oy vey!
If you keep on this way,
The Messiah will come before you."

58397 RELIGION - JEWS Ray Allen Billington

A devout Jewish maiden named Donna,
Is extremely afraid she's a goner.
She was screwing one day,
In each possible way,
Quite forgetting it was Rosh Hoshana.

58398 RELIGION - JEWS Isaac Asimov

You what? Ah, at last I construe;
The land of the Canaanites, who
Believe not in Thee,
So it's okay if we
Go blast 'em till all of them's slew.

58399 RELIGION - JEWS

There was a young mohel from Splott,
Whose credentials were really quite hot.
But a life on the bottle
Cause his business to topple,
When, Oi Vey! He lopped off the lot!

58400 RELIGION - JEWS Simon Masters

Let's weep for a Kosher-raised fairy,
Whose food-taboo problem is hairy.
"Since I'm oral," he screams,
"And my lover sure creams,
Eating meat means I also eat dairy!"

58401 RELIGION - JEWS

A mohel who drank too many beers
Brought a Jewish family to tears.
He thought he's a cutie
Performing his duty,
With a pair of brand new pinking shears.

58402 RELIGION - JEWS Tom Patton P0107

Our town circumsizer, Dov Lash--
His card - five percent off for cash.
My mother said, "Oy!
He's such a small boy;
Please, one percent, Dov, when you slash."

58403 RELIGION - JEWS Irving Superior P8203

On Yom Kippur, young Benjamin Shaim
Tried to enter the Shul without payin'.
"I'm just looking," said he,
For my alte zeyde." (old grandfather)
"Go ahead," said the guard, "but no prayin'."

58404 RELIGION - JEWS Limericks Lantzmen P9911

Said an orthodox Hebrew named Rafe,
"I think that this restaurant's unsafe.
The plates are so greasy
That I'm feeling queasy,
And half of the menu is traif."

58405 RELIGION - JEWS P Chernoff

At Jerusalem's Biblical Zoo,
They've removed all bread products from view.
Not just humankind droves
Eat unleavened loaves,
But the beasts observe Passover too!

58406 RELIGION - JEWS Paul Hoffman

It is plain the poor judge was awed.
Ten Commandments were written by God.
Had he asked an Israeli
Who reads Hebrew daily,
They'd have spotted the obvious fraud.

58407 RELIGION - JEWS Tom Patton P0310

His honor in old Alabama
Threw the confidence man in the slammer,
When he found the "good book"
Was fashioned by a crook,
Who worked with a chisel and hammer.

58408 RELIGION - JEWS Arnie Schoenbrun P0310

In Sodom's twin city Gomorrah,
A tourist lazed through the Agora.
Not believing his eye
The great finds did he spy
Was a used, "Just One Owner" Menorah.

58409 RELIGION - JEWS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9702

An orthodox Jew from Gomorrah
Looks carefully all through his Torah;
Since not one page objects
To the joys of lewd sex,
He knows just the place, Bora Bora!

58410 RELIGION - JEWS Armand E Singer 713

When Passover comes each Spring,
Jews do their unleavened thing.
They consume lot o'
Tasteless matzoh
Which to their dentures does cling.

58411 RELIGION - JEWS Norm Brust

When the rabbi announced his engagement,
It only increased the enragement.
When the mum of the girl
Let her lips slightly curl,
He knew then just what his wise sage meant.

58412 RELIGION - JEWS Arthur Pattaffy

From Rabbi Ben Kosher's own pen:
Be circumcised by age of ten.
So do not delay,
Go do it today!
I'll talk now about boys and men.

58413 RELIGION - JEWS

Nanny, a goat who was British,
Decided to learn to speak Yiddish.
She wore a fedora
To light her menorah,
And her friends thought that she was kiddish.

58414 RELIGION - JEWS Nancy Henry-Kline P9306

A sexy young lady named Sue
Complained of her lover's taboo.
He wouldn't gamauche her
'Cause she wasn't kosher,
And he was an orthodox Jew.

58415 RELIGION - JEWS Pedro J. Saavedra P8203

It is generally held to be true,
That a Hebrew is a male Jew.
It's quite clear to me,
One can easily see,
A female must be a Shebrew.

58416 RELIGION - JEWS Robert S Painter

A young Jewish student named Moses
Dressed in black from his head to his toeses.
He learned day and night,
Even by candlelight;
He's so tired that in class he just dozes.

58417 RELIGION - JEWS Arthur Pattaffy

A Talmudist named Samuel Blum
Liked to practice the Arabic drum.
To assuage the affliction
Of this contradiction,
He would eat chicken fat with his thumb.

58418 RELIGION - JEWS Joel Cohen

There was a young schlepper named Joe,
Who shared everything he'd not know.
If you'd had a Jew...
You'd thank God daily too.
And keep your head covered in kepot.

58419 RELIGION - JEWS

The Nation of Jews (so they say)
Has suffered a lot in its day.
As proof they're superior:
How they treat inferior
Folks they hold under their sway.

58420 RELIGION - JEWS John Miller 0357

There once was a fellow named Kevin,
Who refused to consume bread unleavened.
He once said, "I despise
Loaves that don't ever rise.
I'm not Jewish, I'll still got to heaven."

58421 RELIGION - JEWS Ryan Waldron

The Cohn twins made their money go far.
When they both needed a new yarmulke.
Got a two for one special
From the dry goods man Heshel,
When they purchased a black satin bra.

58422 RELIGION - JEWS Arnie schoenbrun P0206

When Der Fuhrer had ended life's lot,
He stormed St. Pete's gate on the dot.
"Let me in, I'm no kike,
I'm head man of the Reich."
Christ shrugged and replied: "Vell, so vot?"

58423 RELIGION - JEWS P8203

There was a young mohel from Splott;
A sharp knife he brings to the spot.
A drop of red wine,
A broch or nine,
And hey presto! What was is not.

58424 RELIGION - JEWS Simon Masters

There was a young mohel from Splott,
Who just loved to go racing his yacht.
Dressed in waterproof schmutter,
He'd maneuvre his cutter
To go straight to the fore like a shot.

58425 RELIGION - JEWS Simon Masters

The ten lost tribes - long lost in flight
In Eastern California might.
Yosemite!
To you and me.
By some pronounced, YO-SEMITE.

58426 RELIGION - JEWS Irving Superior P8207

Precede us, O Lord, with thy grace.
As we travel through time anbd through space.
In all that we do,
May we magnify you,
Our reward as we run the straight race.

58427 RELIGION - PRAYER Frank R. McManus

Said a virgin who lived in St. Ives
"Pray, good sir, ere my membrane you cleave
With your life-giving sword,
Let me first thank the Lord
For what I'm about to receive."

58428 RELIGION - PRAYER Hugh Oliver 40d

At Harvard the gurus thought wise
By MBA candidates, prize
Those casebooks which say,
"Although the good pray,
The successful instead advertise."

58429 RELIGION - PRAYER A. N. Wilkins P9008

If three billion souls in dejection
Point up in symbolic reflection
And in reverence they plead
To fulfill some great need,
Then each points in a different direction.

58430 RELIGION - PRAYER Albin Chaplin 3024 P9007

The Libbers' decline started when
AWOMEN and no more AMEN.
The movement in splinters
When Women Lib spinsters
No more can their prayers end, "Ah men."

58431 RELIGION - PRAYER Irving Superior P9008

Amenhotep grew amgry when
The Hebrews end their prayers, "Amen."
"If they don't get in step
And finish with '...hotep,'
Then back to making bricks again."

58432 RELIGION - PRAYER Irving Superior P9008

A pious old fellow named Pitt
Would never say cunt, twat or slit.
To avoid controversy,
He would beg the Lord's mercy
Whenever he sat for a shit.

58433 RELIGION - PRAYER Albin Chaplin 3024-2232

Forgive me, dear Lord, I have sinned.
It happens again and again.
I can't seem to stop it;
Cock springs forth like a rocket;
To temptation I always give in!

58434 RELIGION - PRAYER Travis Brasell

But Lord, it is much worse than that:
Young ladies are swinging my bat!
They drop to their knees,
And say, "Honey, please."
I oblige with some juice from my vat.

58435 RELIGION - PRAYER Greg Laing

"Prayers-R-Me", yes that's you, Billy Graham;
It's down to the way that you say 'em.
But if you were viewed
In your birthday suit, nude,
Do you think that you could still sway 'em?

58436 RELIGION - PRAYER Professor

When our prayers seem in vain -- waste of word,
Just be thankful all prayers are not heard;
It could be this day
We'd be blasted away
By the prayer of some terrorist nerd.

58437 RELIGION - PRAYER Ann Gasser P9009

We have nothing to fear except fear.
Though the end of the world may be near.
Though the threat of man's strife
Endangers all life,
We'll have faith that "it can't happen here."

58438 RELIGION - PRAYER Laurence Perrine P9005

Whenever a Congress begins --
Forgive us, O Lord, our past sins.
And, as for today,
Lord, show us the pay.
November, that each of us wins.

58439 RELIGION - PRAYER Irving Superior P9008

What's known as the Las Vegas prayer
Is used by each crap-shooting player.
"Come baby, Come heaven.
Come seven/eleven."
Like foxholes, no atheists there.

58440 RELIGION - PRAYER Irving Superior P9008

I drink hard whiskey, swear and use crack.
My school loans I never pay back.
And I chew tobacco.
But I'm so sorry, so
Oh Lord, won't you cut me some slack?

58441 RELIGION - PRAYER Willaim N Nesbit P0010

Oh God, for as much as without thee
We are not enables to doubt thee,
Help us by thy grace
To convince the whole race,
We know nothing whatever about thee.

58442 RELIGION - PRAYER Ronald Knox

There was a young man of Ascension
Who thought sex was to sinful to mention.
When he got himself laid,
He accordingly prayed
To divirt (so he thought) God's attention.

58443 RELIGION - PRAYER Isaac Asimov

The religious TENETS in life
All preach love, avoidance of strife.
But if you don't pray
Exactly my way,
I'm afraid you'll be put to the knife.

58444 RELIGION - PRAYER Chris Papa

A renowned Gaelic scholar declares
That a Donegal manuscript bears
In classical Erse
The following curse:
"May the Lord answer all of your prayers."

58445 RELIGION - PRAYER A. N. Wilkins P9008

There once was a luscious young maid
Who never her young man dismayed.
It's a matter of record
That before she was peckered,
He fell down to his knees and he prayed.

58446 RELIGION - PRAYER Albin Chaplin 3024-0257

Said father to son, "Kiss your wife,
For fishing may well take your life.
The waves may deliver
You into the river
Where awful sea monsters are rife."

58447 RELIGION - PRAYER Matthew Montchalin

In our schools, let kids pray to be free,
From the church, academically;
"Oh Lord, sepaarate
The church from the state,"
He was praying, fundamentally.

58448 RELIGION - PRAYER John Griffin

Once worked with odd woman fanatic,
Who regaled us with tales autocratic;
When trouble did brew,
To chapel she flew,
And prayed for her God to "get at it."

58449 RELIGION - PRAYER Elois

The Argonauts's priest was heard say
To the big Double Blue -- "Let us pray
That disease and fatigue
Strike the rest of the league,
And we may win the Grey Cup some day."

58450 RELIGION - PRAYER Hugh Oliver 59a

I'm sorry you're not feeling good.
I'd trade places with you if I could.
May the Lord heed the prayer
Of your brethren who care,
And return you good health if He would.

58451 RELIGION - PRAYER Jim Weaver Collection

A young Chinese maiden, Princess Dove,
Knew a peasant boy, who she did love.
To start him revealing
What she knew he was feeling,
She offered gifts to the Gods up above.

58452 RELIGION - PRAYER Arthur Pattaffy

Young girls go through many a phase,
At the time of their difficult days;
At first, they are glad,
And next, they are mad,
From then on, they give the Lord Praise!

58453 RELIGION - PRAYER E. E. Potts P8502

There was an old spinster named Lakme,
Who prayed to the Lord, "You must back me.
You did not give me features
To attact the men creatures;
You must help some young lad to attack me!"

58454 RELIGION - PRAYER Albin Chaplin 3024-1361

There was a young maid named O'Hare
Whose cunt was so juicy and rare,
That her date, if you please,
Simply fell to his knees,
And he paused for a moment of prayer.

58455 RELIGION - PRAYER Albin Chaplin 3024 G0889

"O dear God," prayed a woman named Hearne,
"You've warned me, no sex in the stern.
But please be aware,
I simply don't care;
Let me wind up in limbo or burn."

58456 RELIGION - PRAYER Armand E Singer 776

A lady with breast lumps, aware
They could mean she'd cancer cells there,
Knelt and prayed they'd subside,
But they grew and she died,
Since a fact never yields to a prayer.

58457 RELIGION - PRAYER John Sandler P9204

Please God, see the problem that bothers;
Each Irish lot fights all the others.
Pray, turn all the creed
Into heathens; The breed
Will then mix like true Christian brothers.

58458 RELIGION - PRAYER Bill Backe-Hansen P9008

I can laugh in the face of a leopard
When I wear my magical leotard.
There's nothing to fear
When danger lurks near,
For I know that the Lord in my Sheopard

58459 RELIGION - PRAYER Arthur Deex P9110

To pray for some rain, tried Miss Fenster --
When rain failed to come, it incensed her.
And what made it more tragic,
She had not studied magic,
Or perhaps a lot more prayed against her.

58460 RELIGION - PRAYER Albin Chaplin 3024-2569

There was an old pilgrim named Goss,
Who walked to the shrine with a cross.
For so long he went forth
With his face to the north,
That his pecker was covered with moss.

58461 RELIGION - PRAYER Albin Chaplin 3024-2090

The power of Faith, it is said,
Can sometimes bring life to the dead.
And the ages have shown
That it is not unknown
For the converse to happen instead.

58462 RELIGION - PRAYER Beelzebub T9801

Her tears are like pearls in a shrine!
O lord, let that treasure be thine!
But that rich source of rubies
Adjacent her pubes
Be an inexhaustable mine!

58463 RELIGION - PRAYER Lance Payne P8601

'Twas the night that the gals congregate
For a prayer group that always ran late;
Where they prayed for lost souls,
As they squeezed tight their holes,
And swore they would not fornicate.

58464 RELIGION - PRAYER Bob Birch

An intricate problem had Ray;
He fell on his knees and did pray.
Now he was not devout,
As it later turned out,
But he knew there was no other way.

58465 RELIGION - PRAYER Albin Chaplin

Let's cheer for school prayer, ONE-TWO-THREE!
How could prayer hurt our right to be free?
Religious rules
Wouldn't hurt kids in schools,
Just as long as they pray just like me.

58466 RELIGION - PRAYER John Miller 0363

The Emergency Broadcasting squeal
Is loud enough to upchuck your meal.
But, never mind,
It's been very kind,
Never to have squealed for real.

58467 RELIGION - PRAYER Harry Rubin P9301

As I've said, I don't care if you pray,
Just as long as you do it my way!
(Since Congress, rough-shod,
Stuck in "Under God",
I don't pledge allegiance that way!)

58468 RELIGION - PRAYER John Miller

An overblown floozie from Aix
Was truly enamored of sex;
She prayed, "O dear God,
You gave me a bod,
Now find me a pecker that pecks."

58469 RELIGION - PRAYER Armand E Singer 273

If prayer is so sweet and sublime,
And assists in our heavenly climb,
Why propose to prepare
For a moment of prayer?
We should simply pray all of the time.

58470 RELIGION - PRAYER Albin Chaplin

In my youth it was not a big deal
In our family circle," said Neil.
"Mom was not a bad cook,
But we went by the book
And prayed at the start of each meal."

58471 RELIGION - PRAYER A. N. Wilkins P9008

The Right Reverend Archbishop Foster
Sidled up to this babe to accost her,
And was quick to agree
On a suitable fee --
Two Hail Marys and one Paternoster.

58472 RELIGION - PRAYER Hugh Oliver A105A

In a land where the folks were devout
Came a spell of dry weather throughout.
So they prayed for some rain,
But to pray was in vain,
For some bastards, it seems, prayed for drought.

58473 RELIGION - PRAYER Albin Chaplin 3024-2542

Said the preacher, "The lawyers are fools
Who think they can suppress it with rules.
As long as kids cram
For a final exam,
There will always be prayer in the schools."

58474 RELIGION - PRAYER A. N. Wilkins P8706

There was a young lady of Twickenham,
Who used to take cocks without pickin' 'em.
She'd kneel on the sod,
And pray to her God
To lengthen and strengthen and thicken 'em.

58475 RELIGION - PRAYER Norman Douglas L0116

Joy is where you find it; it's free.
So if sane and happy you'd be,
Live, laugh, and be kind,
Leave all darkness behind;
I'll pray for you. Please pray for me.

58476 RELIGION - PRAYER John Miller

There was an old man who was spry.
He once caught a fly on the fly.
As it tickled his palm,
He recited a psalm:
"Dear Lord, what a good boy am I!"

58477 RELIGION - PRAYER Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

I do love a religious man,
And am on my knees when I can,
To give many thanks
For long hot hard shanks;
They're always in my divine plan.

58478 RELIGION - PRAYER Carol

Bless you, my dear, now come here;
If you pray, then I'll whip out my spear.
If you gobble and suck,
You'll be in for a fuck
Up your orifices, frontal and rear.

58479 RELIGION - PRAYER Peter Wilkins

If each team prays they'll be victorious,
Quite confident, almost euphorious,
Their prayers, heard on High,
Would result in a tie --
Would the spectators think that was glorious?

58480 RELIGION - PRAYER Ann Gasser P9009

Sure, I'm living in Ballydehob,
Away from that damn city mob.
I go to Confession,
Attend every Mission,
Say the Rosary each night by the hob!

58481 RELIGION - PRAYER Linda Marsh Coll

That devout Presbyterian, Shore
Would pretend to find sex a big bore.
But at supper he'd pray,
"Dearest God, make my day;
Bless this food, 'rouse my wife, and much more."

58482 RELIGION - PRAYER Armand E Singer 709

There was an old fellow of Leeds;
With rosary he prayed for his needs.
He prayed like a demon
To be a great he-man;
He was short about eighty-four beads.

58483 RELIGION - PRAYER Albin Chaplin

A shameless old shaman, Lone Bear,
So aged, he just didn't care,
Would squat in his teepee
And drink his own peepee,
While deeply immersed in lewd prayer.

58484 RELIGION - PRAYER Armand E Singer 115

Forgive me, dear Lord, I haved sinned.
It happens again and again.
I can't seem to stop it;
Cock springs forth like a rocket;
To temptation I always give in!

58485 RELIGION - PRAYER

"My son you should not feel such guilt,
I know of the juice that you've spilt;
Now here's what I'm working on:
That 'bat' gals are jerking on
Will soon have a permanent wilt!"

58486 RELIGION - PRAYER

Then I'll buy me some liquid Viagra,
And my dick'll be just like Niagara.
The juice won't be stoppin'
'Cause Mycoxaflopyn
Will fix it and be my new Savior.

58487 RELIGION - PRAYER

When young, Lord Alfred Tennyson
Found a road-killed deer. His benison:
Dear God, please freshen
These pounds of flesh 'n
Just call me the Merchant of Venison.

58488 RELIGION - PRAYER

"Whenever my wife prays," said Lee,
"She is asking the good Lord to see
If he can't make a sinner
In that instance a winner,
And have two plus two equal three."

58489 RELIGION - PRAYER A. N. Wilkins P9008

When Marty reflects on the bees
And the birds, she drops down to her knees
Then makes her chest bare
And whispers this prayer,
"Please give me two firm double-D's.

58490 RELIGION - PRAYER Peter Wilkins

Dear Lass, may you grow, but not older;
May your love always flame and not smolder;
May your tits never sag,
Nor your ass never drag;
May your twat be the tightest cock-holder.

58491 RELIGION - PRAYER Travis Brasell

Dear Lad, may each lass whom you see
Be quite eager to screw you for free;
May you give her a smile
When you boff doggy-style,
With a cock that is grand and not wee.

58492 RELIGION - PRAYER Travis Brasell

Said mother to son, "Take this charm,
So nothing will hurt or give harm
To you or your net,
Or that which you get.
But if it should fail, just yell "Darn!"

58493 RELIGION - PRAYER Matthew Montchalin

A thought about reincarnation
Which fills me with slight trepidation,
Is being reborn
As a barbecue prawn,
Or some equally tasty crustacean.

58494 RELIGION - REINCARNATION Peter Wilkins

If your flesh, it will sink to the ground,
And a prawn's life will be your next round.
If you end on my plate,
(Thought it might be too late)
You'll end in my mouth, whole and sound.

58495 RELIGION - REINCARNATION Ulla

In which case, my dear, open wide;
There's no reason to wait 'til I've died,
And returned as a prawn;
So come chew on my brawn,
As a foot past your tonsils I slide.

58496 RELIGION - REINCARNATION Peter Wilkins

I'm trying to live this life right,
Because there's a chance that I might
Require re-birth
And come back to earth
Disguised as a hermaphrodite!

58497 RELIGION - REINCARNATION

If population numbers allow
Past lives of all persons of Now,
To be well-to-do --
Where there were so few --
Will someone please explain how?

58498 RELIGION - REINCARNATION Paul Niquette

A man from a small third-world nation
Believed in reincarnation.
He worshipped the cat,
But came back as a rat;
It was to his great consternation.

58499 RELIGION - REINCARNATION Monique de Plume

A bore asked in brief conversation
If I believed in reincarnation.
I said, "Yes! You of course
Were the back end of a horse;
Your presence is pure confirmation!"

58500 RELIGION - REINCARNATION Ray E Gessler

In each of my previous lives,
I've had numerous girlfriends and wives,
Who in each incarnation
Bore the next generation,
Into which my dead spirit revives.

58501 RELIGION - REINCARNATION John Miller 0081

The way that I heard it was this:
Don't run somewhere else, seeking bliss.
Wherever you work,
You'll find the same jerk,
And still find that something's amiss.

58502 RELIGION - REINCARNATION Hilde na Beag

My old aunt this faith promulgated;
I'll tell it as it was related:
Think everything great,
For that which you hate
Is how you'll be reincarnated.

58503 RELIGION - REINCARNATION Tiddy

But the last time around, I did not;
I wasted my time smoking pot.
I forgot to beget
So I'm not quite here yet,
Someone else is here filling my slot.

58504 RELIGION - REINCARNATION John Miller 0081a

According to John Milton's ex,
That old Puritan fart loved to vex
His friend and his foe
By pretending to know
What the angels above do for sex.

58505 RELIGION - SAINTS A. N. Wilkins P8710

Celebrate is a wild, lavish way --
Costly wines with a subtle bouquet.
Bring the dancing girls on
And carouse until dawn.
After all, April Fool's is our day.

58506 RELIGION - SAINTS A. N. Wilkins P8612

Augustine was a light-hearted bloke;
He poked all the gals he could poke.
When the finger of God
Gave him the old prod,
The "Confessions" revealed 'twas no joke.

58507 RELIGION - SAINTS Annie Jay

A young girl, naive and unwary,
Was met by a, man old and hairy.
He said "I'm an angel,
And though it seems strange, I'll
Make you annointed, young Mary."

58508 RELIGION - SAINTS

The things that he did were quite bestial,
"But Mary," he said, "'tis celestial,
A baby from God,
Will grow in your pod,
Please call it the Extra-Terrestrial."

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58509 RELIGION - SAINTS

Now Joseph, her boyfriend, was thicker
Than she, so he just did not dicker,
When "Joseph," she said,
"We've got to get wed.",
Though he'd not yet got into her knickers.

58510 RELIGION - SAINTS

"A honeymoon place we must go;
Bridlington's nice in the snow."
But they both couldn't spell,
So you know very well,
To Palestine went M and Joe.

58511 RELIGION - SAINTS

While looking for fossils, six meters
From Basilican altars, Prof. Jeeters
Claimed to find relics quaint --
Holy bones of a saint --
But the bones that they found were all peters.

58512 RELIGION - SAINTS Albin Chaplin 3024-2191

A newcomer greeted a saint:
"It's ol' Peter, goddam if it ain't!"
"Sir, here you may use
Any language you choose,
But, God damn it, you cannot say ain't!'"

58513 RELIGION - SAINTS Laurence Perrine P8907

Saint Augustine was one the the greater
Confessors -- a true master baiter
Of sin in its lair --
And here's Augie's great prayer:
"Make me chaste, Lord, but not just now -- later!!"

58514 RELIGION - SAINTS Robin K. Willoughby P8409

Thomas said to a maid on an outing,
"What's this 'sex' all the masses are touting?
Sure, I'd like to be saint,
But a martyr I ain't--
Can I resist temptation? I'm doubting."

58515 RELIGION - SAINTS William N. Nesbit P9609

The aptly named old man St Upid
When ignored by the Greek God Cupid,
A hermit became,
And then he gained fame,
For the locals he constantly duped.

58516 RELIGION - SAINTS Jim Weaver Collection

The aptly named hermit, St Upid
The locals he constantly dup-ed
By giving advice
On all kinds of vice
Misusing the urgings of Cupid!

58517 RELIGION - SAINTS Jim Weaver Collection

A hermit, a social outcast,
Was arrested for sins in his past.
Told, "Don't dawdle so,
You are going too slow,"
Replied, "No, I am going to fast."

58518 RELIGION - SAINTS Laurence Perrine P8712

A boring old fart was St Raight;
'Gainst gay men he'd constantly prate.
He never was gayer
Than in breaks from prayer,
When Les Girls he would viciously bait!

58519 RELIGION - SAINTS Jim Weaver Collection

Though his garments be ragged and holely,
A hermit's God's instrument wholly.
In each prayer that he prays,
He praises God's ways --
God's wholly, though holely, thrice holy!

58520 RELIGION - SAINTS Laurence Perrine P8712

The King's men were pleased with their catch;
To a stake they tied Joan with dispatch.
She exclaimed as she stood
In the twigs and the wood,
"I'm afraid that I've just met my match."

58521 RELIGION - SAINTS Albin Chaplin 3024-2491

John the Baptist declared he was sick,
That a hermit's life wasn't the trick,
A hot desert venue,
Nor a grasshopper menu,
To keep women from wanting his prick.

58522 RELIGION - SAINTS A. N. Wilkins P8712

Mark, Matthew and John, apostolic,
Round Palestine gaily would frolic.
They screwed all the whores
On Galilee's shores,
While drinking that juice alcoholic.

58523 RELIGION - SAINTS

Blessed spirits discover one thing;
Pius living alone will not bring
The place they desire
In the Heavenly Choir.
They have to be able to sing.

58524 RELIGION - SAINTS A. N. Wilkins P8710

Joan of Arc, canonized teenybopper,
Was her pious claim fitting and proper,
That she heard from St. Michael
On a regular cycle,
Or was she another name dropper?

58525 RELIGION - SAINTS A. N. Wilkins P9507

Said the Druid to St. Pat, "It's a fake,
That thing that you chase ain't a snake."
But the thing's vicious bite,
Made him cry, "You are right,
Give me 'asp'--irin fast for my ache."

58526 RELIGION - SAINTS 500 Best Irish JokesP9511

Said the Pope to his Archbishop Gluck:
"With the statues of saints we've had luck.
Tears by one have been shed,
And the other has bled;
What we need is a saint that can suck."

58527 RELIGION - SAINTS Albin Chaplin

She wanted to grow up a Saint,
And her mother, she had no complaint.
But men -- quite a few --
Were more fun than a pew,
So she wanted to be, but she ain't!

58528 RELIGION - SAINTS Aurora

There once was a virgin on board
The top of my auto's dashboard.
She once save my ass
In a Mexican crash,
And is known as the Mom of our Lord.

58529 RELIGION - SAINTS Anon

At these Revelations, ap-Paulled,
James thought they are bound for a fall.
Then he Luked at Judas,
Said "Boy, what a cute ass",
And had him a sodomite ball.

58530 RELIGION - SAINTS

An old archaeologist Throstle
Discovered a marvelous fossil.
He knew from the ratchet
And the knob that would catch it,
'Twas the pawl of Peter the Apostle.

58531 RELIGION - SAINTS Arthur Deex P9704

St. Simeon clearly was nimble.
Though his quarters were small as a thimble,
This could not make him stop
Living atop
Of a sixty-two foot phallic symbol.

58532 RELIGION - SAINTS A. N. Wilkins P8712

From heaven the saints all observe us,
Recording each act of disservice.
But going too far,
You'll end up in a jar,
'Cause that's where the saints will preserve us.

58533 RELIGION - SAINTS Tom Patton P9609

The lecherous hermit, St Iffy,
When out was quite often whiffy.
When asked which old trout
He'd just taken out,
He'd bend down and have a quick sniffy!

58534 RELIGION - SAINTS Jim Weaver Collection

St Francis liked beasts in the field;
To him all the beasties would yield.
He'd plunder their treasure
For his private pleasure,
Then sniff where the semen congealed.

58535 RELIGION - SAINTS Archie

Saint Anthony, in his temptation,
Was urged to enjoy fornication
By bitches with nipples
Like colliery tipples,
And clefts like the Cunt of Creation.
(tipple - where the ore is dumped down to railcars)
58536 RELIGION - SAINTS G1165

"A hermit's life has limitations,"
Said St. Anthony, "and consolations.
Mine is never a bore,
Since each day about four,
The girls come with my daily temptations."

58537 RELIGION - SAINTS A. N. Wilkins P8712

St. Augustine, never straight-laced,
When converted, prayed: "God, make me chaste.
Yet," he added though, "Lord,
It would be untoward
To do it with unseemly haste."

58538 RELIGION - SAINTS A. N. Wilkins P9609

As a youth he felt little restraint...
Had a mistress in Carthage (how quaint!)
Who gave him a son,
Then he said, "I'm done
With sin; I am shooting for Saint!"

58539 RELIGION - SAINTS Tutta Gioia

St. Augustine says that Hell lies
Way up 'twixt those womanly thighs,
And fucking the women's
The basest of sinnin'...
And childless the old bugger dies.

58540 RELIGION - SAINTS Hugh Clary

So I'm burning the bong with my Zippo,
When your rhyme sends me off on a trippo.
Knowing Augustine, Saint,
While showing restraint,
Would rather be humming a hippo.

58541 RELIGION - SAINTS Tiddy Ogg

Well, Augy was into perversion;
Like Paul he then got a conversion.
And then became Bishop
Of Hippo, to dish up
His weird anti-female assertion.

58542 RELIGION - SAINTS Tiddy Ogg

He stopped giving head, wiped his chin.
This evil place that I've been in,
Is whence we're all born;
It's nothing but porn;
I'll call it Original Sin.

58543 RELIGION - SAINTS Tiddy Ogg

Please consider now St. Bernadette
After cannonization, I'll bet,
When revisiting Lourdes
And confronting great hordes
Said, "Mon Dieu! Look, a tourist trap yet!"

58544 RELIGION - SAINTS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9609

Among the saints is Saint Bernard;
He spent his life in some church yard.
He'd burglars fright;
Trespassers bite;
But nuns with trysts, would disregard.

58545 RELIGION - SAINTS Irving Superior P9609

St. Christopher said, "When I drag,
Or just cruise in my racing-green Jag,
With my foot on the pedal
I don't trust my medal--
But I've faith in the factory air bag!"

58546 RELIGION - SAINTS William N. Nesbit P9609

Dear St. Christopher, recently rocked
By the church and in essence defrocked,
Was chastised by the Pope,
Who said, 'There's no hope.
You can't 'serve and protect' when you're crocked."

58547 RELIGION - SAINTS Loren C Fitzhugh P9609

Can't believe you picked on St. Francis,
Who loved all animals (even asses),
Birds and snakes,
Creatures of the lakes,
And pussies belonging to young lasses.

58548 RELIGION - SAINTS

Of Assisi, St. Francis, the while
Did both animals, lay folk beguile.
But at last it came out
That as well as a lout,
He was found to be a Zoophile.

58549 RELIGION - SAINTS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9609

Said Joan on the pile, "I confess,
To be burned at the stake is a mess.
Though I frankly avow,
I'm smoking more now.
But clearly enjoying it less."

58550 RELIGION - SAINTS Lims Hist and Hyst P9607

Said St. Joan, the last words that she spoke,
"All I said was, 'Now I'd like to smoke',
Just a feminie whim
For a Virginia slim--
What's the matter, you can't take a joke?"

58551 RELIGION - SAINTS William N. Nesbit P9609

St. Joan abjured gowns gem encrusted;
Instead in her 'voices' she trusted.
And designed men's attire
Before the line caught fire;
Non-spontaneously St. Joan combusted.

58552 RELIGION - SAINTS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9609

St. John the Divine said, "It seems,
Though on Patmos I've tried lots of schemes
In attempting to keep
From going to sleep,
I still have there terrible dreams."

58553 RELIGION - SAINTS A. N. Wilkins P9608

A naughty young fellow named Paul
On the road to Damascus did fall.
He got up with a grin,
Said, "No more will I sin."
And later became great St Paul.

58554 RELIGION - SAINTS Tom Kearney

An old archeologist, Throstle,
Discovered a marvelous fossil.
He knew from its bend
And the knob on the end
'Twas the peter of Paul the Apostle.

58555 RELIGION - SAINTS Anon L0166

'Twas a hardened old Biblical fossil -
Though a find, it was hardly colossal -
But the Vatican thought,
From the wonders it wrought,
'Twas the peter of Paul the Apostle!

58556 RELIGION - SAINTS

And then there is good old St Peter
Who couldn't be any discreeter.
He decides female fates
At his own pearly gates,
Right after he slips them the metre.

58557 RELIGION - SAINTS Peter Wilkins

I admire St. Simon Stylites,
Who faced with a shortage of nighties,
Sanctimonious and solemn,
Reached up from his column
And quietly pinched the Almighty's.

58558 RELIGION - SAINTS Ogden Nash P9002

May you savor each summertime lay.
May only the best come your way.
May the ides of July
Be perfectly dry
For a fabulous St. Swithin's Day.

58559 RELIGION - SAINTS A. N. Wilkins P8612

St. Valentine, give me a break!
Why don't you go jump in the lake?
Diabolical crap,
All this chocolate and sap --
Heartburn's real, but orgasm's fake!

58560 RELIGION - SAINTS CB

Happy Valentine's Day to the pick
Of the studs, one who's really a brick.
As we girls ought to know,
He's the right kind of Joe
Whose heart is as big as his prick.

58561 RELIGION - SAINTS A. N. Wilkins P8612

Among lesser saints is St. Vitus.
His dervish dances still excite us.
We do the dance
With ants in our pants,
Or crabs that sporadically bite us.

58562 RELIGION - SAINTS Irving Superior P9609

Recent converts would look quite askance,
Although older ones seemed in a trance.
Chanting, "Wow, Holy Gee,
That's what we love to see,
The stif, gaunt, awkward St. Vitus dance.

58563 RELIGION - SAINTS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9609

It was just as St Francis suspected
And he therefore felt more than dejected.
Being too shocked for words
Said, "This thing's for the birds;
My stigmata have grown quite infected."

58564 RELIGION - SAINTS Loren Fitzhugh P0401

In a pub with Saint Thomas Aquinas,
I was suddenly struck by his shyness.
When I said, "God's in doubt,"
He quickly ran out.
Well, that was a bit of a minus.

58565 RELIGION - SAINTS Bill Wall

For my Sweet Thing, on Valentine's day,
Got some chocolates; hope she will play
Spin-the-bottle with me;
And then, maybe I'll see
If she hankers to "go" all the way!

58566 RELIGION - SAINTS

Lots of saints are driven, I think,
To take an occasional drink,
By the moral decay
Of the people who play
Bedroom games. They screw like a mink.

58567 RELIGION - SAINTS Kent B. Hake P9609

Saint Patrick said, "I'm no great shakes,
And I don't do fires, floods or earthquakes.
Under rocks, in the grass,
Sure, and you bet your ass,
On this Emerald Isle there's no snakes."

58568 RELIGION - SAINTS - PATRICK Loren C. Fitzhugh P9609

On St. Patrick's Day, join the routine.
Wear green and enliven the scene,
Help spread the good cheer,
Drink quarts of green beer,
And next day you yourself will turn green.

58569 RELIGION - SAINTS - PATRICK A. N. Wilkins P8612

"In New Orleans," reported the scout,
"Our old nemesis lives, I've no doubt.
There the hosts of St. Pat
Will engage in combat,
And we snakes will drive all the Saints out!"

58570 RELIGION - SAINTS - PATRICK William N. Nesbit P9609

I have to put on the brake,
For this thing about Patrick and snake
Is a lot of old mist.
Snakes did never exist
In Ireland - It's a religious "mistake".

58571 RELIGION - SAINTS - PATRICK

The "snake" is a symbol for Devil,
Which the Church saw as being quite level
With the Pagan and Druid
Religions, quite fluid,
In those parts of Ireland's dishevel.

58572 RELIGION - SAINTS - PATRICK

The "pagan" or "country dweller"
Worshiped some gods that seemed sweller
To them than the "White One".
But the Church taught the "Right" one
Was better than the other feller.

58573 RELIGION - SAINTS - PATRICK

Patrick (that's not what he was named)
Was enslaved by some Irish disdained,
For slavery and plunder
And so it's no wonder
That he sought the revenge he has claimed.

58574 RELIGION - SAINTS - PATRICK

The "Horned God" was a Nature sprite,
But was transformed, by the pen, overnight,
Into a most foul fate --
The "Devil Incarnate"
And by Patrick was then put to flight.

58575 RELIGION - SAINTS - PATRICK

And so this great myth comes to close,
I dry my wet eyes, blow my nose,
For the injustice is clear
What ever you hold dear
Can be twisted into - "Heaven Knows".

58576 RELIGION - SAINTS - PATRICK

I'll admit in no uncertain terms,
Every serpent that slithers and squirms
Was drove out by Saint Pat,
But I'll shit in my hat,
If that putz didn't leave all the worms.

58577 RELIGION - SAINTS - PATRICK

On St. Patricks, drink lots of green beer.
Get drunk and go boom on your rear.
Stumble around in a trance,
Puke your guts, wet your pants,
Be an asshole and again next year.

58578 RELIGION - SAINTS - PATRICK John Chastaine

Forgive me from my lack of shyness,
To question your comment on guy-ness,
But Eire's color is green,
And St. Patrick no queen,
Else the day would be called St. Her Highness.

58579 RELIGION - SAINTS - PATRICK Grammar Moses

In Ireland, we're all of us just.
Seven deadlies? You think that we must?
There's one of the seven
Will bar you from Heaven -
North or South, its anathema - Lust!

58580 RELIGION - SIN   Sydney B Smith

We've inverted the rest (aren't we snide?)
And partitioned them out, three a side.
So the Northerner's claim
To a virtuous name
Rests on Covetous, Anger, and Pride.

58581 RELIGION - SIN   Sydney B Smith

While the Southerners swear, little loath -
Economic and spiritual growth
May be part of the story,
But where lies true glory
In Gluttony, Envy, and Sloth.

58582 RELIGION - SIN   Sydney B Smith

Said Francesca, "My lack of volition
Is leading me straight to perdition.
But I haven't the strength
To go to the length
Of making an act of contrition."

58583 RELIGION - SIN   Edward Gorey

There once was a lass from Berlin
Who predisposition was sin.
Each time she repeated
A scene which was heated,
It was deja vu, all over again.

58584 RELIGION - SIN   Literary Group

He's reposed with exposed messy chin,
And I'm thinking of him with a grin;
See, the "Man from Nantucket"
Last night kicked the bucket
While consuming original sin.

58585 RELIGION - SIN Mark Levy P9609

To his clubfooted child said Lord Stipple,
As he poured his post-prandial tipple,
"Your mother's behavior
Gave pain to Our Savior,
And that's why He made you a cripple."

58586 RELIGION - SIN Edward Gorey

The time of the telephone bell,
Says it's someone with something to sell.
"How are you?" they begin
And I begin to sin,
By wishing they'd all go to Hell!

58587 RELIGION - SIN Bob Davies

There's a village called, "Come to the Good",
Where the people don't do as the should.
Every lad and his dad,
Has gone to the bad --
And the women would too, if they could.

58588 RELIGION - SIN

Asked sweet wide-eyed young Suzi Flynn
When her date had been in, in and in,
"If it's three times or more,
And you quit keeping score,
Is it still called original sin?"

58589 RELIGION - SIN Jane D. Hughes P9104

If you are a girl who is winsome
And would like a respectable income,
Then take my advice:
Be especially nice,
But also be ready to sin some.

58590 RELIGION - SIN   Norm Storer   P0012

Her daughter, thought worried Ms. Coffin,
Had morals the city might soften.
So she phoned and asked, "Lynn,
Are you living in sin?"
Lynn said, "No, but I visit there often."

58591 RELIGION - SIN

The pifalls of sin look delightful,
But the end results, Sonny, are frightful!
So the pure and etherial
All shun the venereal,
More in fear, than desire to be rightful...

58592 RELIGION - SIN   Grand Prix Lim 868

For sins that degrade and disgust
It's hard to do better than LUST.
It may be a crime
But half of the time
You can't keep your hands off her bust.

58593 RELIGION - SIN   Larry   P8712

Looked upon by most men as a saint,
Candi rarely receives a complaint.
Like the Lord up above,
She is free with her love...
But a Mother Cabrini she ain't.

58594 RELIGION - SIN   William N. Nesbit   P9609

The doc said, "You've syph, Mr. Durrance;
You problem demands strong deterrents.
Since the mess that you're in
Is the wages of sin,
Request unemployment insurance."

58595 RELIGION - SIN   Armand E Singer   739

I once knew a sad girl named Hortense
Whose mind was chock-full of ill portents.
She expected the worst,
And she thought we were cursed
By original sin and its torments.

58596 RELIGION - SIN   Fish Fowl & Lims   P9601

There was a young lady of Lynn
Who was deep in original sin.
When they said, "Do be good!"
She said, "Would if I could!"
And straightway went at it again.

58597 RELIGION - SIN   L. Murphy

There was a young girl on a mission,
Who was siezed by an awful suspicion,
That original sin
Didn't matter a pin,
In an era of nuclear fission.

58598 RELIGION - SIN   A H Baynes   G1586

There was an old fellow named Sturgeon,
Whose faith did not need any urgin'.
He felt favored by God
And did not find it odd
When his daughter gave birth, though a virgin.

58599 RELIGION - SIN   Albin Chaplin

The saying is "PRIDE BEFORE FALL".
There's no truth in that shit at all.
Like many old saws,
This flaunts nature's laws.
It's summer that comes before fall.

58600 RELIGION - SIN Larry Davis P8712

There was a young fellow who knew,
Drinking, dicing, and whoring won't do.
Which one might suppose,
In plain fact, though, God knows,
Such knowledge is given to few.

58601 RELIGION - SIN John Ciardi

To temptation I'm quick to submit.
I regret many sins, I admit.
Yet, this is no boast:
I regret the most
Those sins that I failed to commit!

58602 RELIGION - SIN John Miller 0021

An arrogant child named Bart
Was just a little too smart.
His dad made him bend,
Then across his rear end
Bart learned what it felt like to smart.
(PRIDE)
58603 RELIGION - SIN Joel Rothman P9104

A senile old man from West Broughton,
Fancied some females and sought 'em.
He'd often run after
The women with laughter,
But quite forgot why when he'd caught 'em.
(LUST)
58604 RELIGION - SIN Joel Rothman P9104

A captain yelled out with great force,
"Oh where, oh where is my horse?"
His men looked around,
But none could be found--
So the captain grew madder, of course.
(ANGER)

58605 RELIGION - SIN   Joel Rothman   P9104

A haughty, young man playing chess
Made his moves with the utmost finesse,
But he pondered his fate
When his friend shouted, "Mate!
I've won and I'm thankful, God bless!"
(ENVY)
58606 RELIGION - SIN   Joel Rothman   P9104

An Italian, Valentino,
Whose appetite was obsceno,
Filled his belly
With vermicelli,
And several pints of red vino.
(GREED)
58607 RELIGION - SIN   Joel Rothman   P9104

There was a young lad named Frank
Who wanted some fish from a tank.
As soon as he saw them,
He dived stright in for them;
But right to the bottom he sank!
(COVETOUSNESS)
58608 RELIGION - SIN   Joel Rothman   P9104

There was a young girl called Daisy--
Not smart, but not at all crazy.
Did she work? Not at all,
She was what you might call
Just clever enough to be lazy.
(LAZINESS)
58609 RELIGION - SIN   Joel Rothman   P9104

A young Catholic fellow was fain
To protect reputation from stain.
But of course he could sin,
Then confess and begin
To be guilty of sin once again.

58610 RELIGION - SIN Warrick Elrod

It's time to make love. Douse the glim.
The fireflies flicker and dim.
The stars lean together
Like birds of a feather,
And the loin lies down with the limb.

58611 RELIGION - SIN Conrad Aiken G0082

An antichrist known as Carruthers,
Waxed bitter when speaking of mothers.
"When that six sixty-six
Puts the world in a fix,
They shall go straight to hell with the others!"

58612 RELIGION - SIN Paul Hoffman

The young lady tickled my chin
And said, "Would you like to get in?"
I said, "Oh you bet!"
Then broke into a sweat,
And worried like hell about sin.

58613 RELIGION - SIN Mikey TP9901

A fearful young lady named Bostick
Was asked if her fears made her caustic.
She said, "Mother fears God,
And I fear this is odd,
For my father, I fear, is agnostic."

58614 RELIGION - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin 3024-2459

Mother Ann Seaton wasn't a faker;
Many though mistook her for a Quaker.
Perceiving folks' needs
From her England home, Leeds,
She became both a mover and Shaker.

58615 RELIGION - ZOTHER Loren Fitzhugh P0207

From my postings you just might guess,
My bones in Utah, they rest.
Don't ask religion,
That tired old pigeon,
I find not committing is best.

58616 RELIGION - ZOTHER Marlene Lewis

The Sacred Name now has been spoken!
May mystery sweet not be broken!
Mention of 'Choad'
Will no doubt forebode
The worship of that which is oaken!

58617 RELIGION - ZOTHER Jim Weaver Collection

It's the age of harmonic convergence,
A time for idyllic emergence;
We've shed all our sins
And a new life begins;
We've been cleansed by celestial detergents.

58618 RELIGION - ZOTHER Hector Lee P8709

A traveler hailing from Parma
Fell afoul of the new Dali Lama.
On his way home again,
He had no end of pain,
Attributed to his bad karma

58619 RELIGION - ZOTHER Tim Tudd

In pre-history the people were weird;
I'm afraid it was worse than you feared.
At Stonhenge, a young druid
Used his seminal fluid
As a tonic to strengthen his beard.

58620 RELIGION - ZOTHER Bob Mornington

That young druid's beard was so stiff,
He then used it to fashion his quiff.
He then made the spell,
"My spunk is hair gel!
Come get it on tap girls! -- as if!"

58621 RELIGION - ZOTHER Bob Mornington

Those Druids, a very mean crew,
Were outraged by Winnie the Pooh.
They thought it no joke
When he peed on an oak...
They tried him, then dined on bear stew.

58622 RELIGION - ZOTHER TuttaGioia

Druids greeting an eclipse
Sacrificed virgins with red lips.
To prolong their pleasure,
They used strips of leather
And beat them first with chains and whips.

58623 RELIGION - ZOTHER Bob Mornington

The decline and fall of the Druids
Can be traced to an unruly few ids.
And all that disrobing
And probing, rerobing,
And exchange of bodily fluids.

58624 RELIGION - ZOTHER Loren C. Fitzhugh P9407

The Druids found ways to PLACATE
Their gods in a manner first rate.
On sunny spring day,
They'd hump in the hay,
Not leaving the harvest to fate.

58625 RELIGION - ZOTHER Chris Papa

Fertility rites were their creed.
When it came to the planting of seed,
Although it is reckoned,
Much peeing was beckoned,
From swigging a great deal of mead.

58626 RELIGION - ZOTHER Chris Papa

At Stonehenge in those days of yore,
If taunted by any young whore,
She they would grab,
Lay her down on the slab,
And show her what big dicks were for.

58627 RELIGION - ZOTHER Tiddy Ogg

A pious young fellow named Widgeon
Did claim to me mild as a pigeon.
But then it was no bother
In the name of the Father
To slaughter a foreign religion.

58628 RELIGION - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin

The Hindus, in their catechism
Treat sex as they do mysticism.
It seems an orgasm
Is not just a spasm,
But more of a great cataclysm.

58629 RELIGION - ZOTHER T9707

It's good you're a godless young boor.
I'd hate to find you, with brochure,
A-knock on my door.
I'd be pretty sore,
And make you feel quite insecure.

58630 RELIGION - ZOTHER H WHELCHEL

In temples lived two eager lamas;
They left and they toured the Bahamas.
There were girls on the beach
But they kept out of reach.
They returned to their temples with traumas.

58631 RELIGION - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin 3024-2151

In temples lived two horny lamas.
They left to chase girls in pajamas,
But girls in pajamas
Are faster than lamas,
So they're back in their temple with traumas.

58632 RELIGION - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin Appeal 1426

Of the need to believe, I've no doubt,
Said the sage as he looked all about,
At the annual fete
Of the psychics who meet
In convention, their claptrap to tout.

58633 RELIGION - ZOTHER James Randi

There was an old mother named Hubbard
Who moaned of her bare little cupboard,
Till her son named L. Ron
Wrote a book that caught on
And family wealth was discovered.

58634 RELIGION - ZOTHER Keith Gilman P0112

Google could not think what to do
When Scientology threatened to sue;
The cult said a site
Infringed on its right,
And Google'd be liable, too.

58635 RELIGION - ZOTHER Dr Limerick 03-22-02

But then Google's lawyers opined
"You'd be better off growing a spine;
You shouldn't surrender
At first demand tendered;
Tough it out to see what's on their mind."

58636 RELIGION - ZOTHER Dr Limerick 03-22-02

The cause of this mischief, in fact,
Is the Digital Mellennium Act;
Copyright owners
Can search in its corners
And justify any attack.

58637 RELIGION - ZOTHER Dr Limerick 03-22-02

Viewing Stonehenge leaves folks at a loss
To explain "How"? It's up for a toss.
Druids' prayers, arcane moans
Spoke to those rolling stones,
Which quite magically gathered no moss.

58638 RELIGION - ZOTHER Loren Fitzhugh P0202

On the beach, it's undoubtedly neat
To see acres of torsos and feet.
But in Thessalonians Three
You will find this decree:
If you don't work, you don't eat.

58639 RELIGION - ZOTHER VOL 7

In Haiti they practice voodoo;
Among the weird things that they do,
Is stick pins in the side
Of your effigy's hide
And believe the pain comes through to you.

58640 RELIGION - ZOTHER Warrick Elrod

I do love a good Buddha Belly;
It makes my knees go to jelly
I rub it for luck
And oh what a fuck!
Another trip down to the deli?

58641 RELIGION - ZOTHER - BUDDHA

Of Buddha, his praises I sing;
To my city, he visited last spring.
Said he, in his splendor,
To a hot dog vendor:
"Make me one with everything."

58642 RELIGION - ZOTHER - BUDDHA

I'll tell of the heretic Buddha,
Who boasts that he sinned all he coulda.
With women, one hears,
His base side appears,
And he's done rather more than he shoulda.

58643 RELIGION - ZOTHER - BUDDHA Annie Jay

But now I want to be chummy!
How about a game of gin rummy?
And for your good luck,
As we play for a buck,
You may rub several times my round tummy.

58644 RELIGION - ZOTHER - BUDDHA Tutta Gioia

The lovliest Buddha I've seen
Had eyes of an emerald sheen,
Tummy quite round,
That's down on the ground,
Just like his most innermost bein'.

58645 RELIGION - ZOTHER - BUDDHA   Matthew Montchalin

The most gigantic Buddha I've seen's
Been brought down by big guns and machines,
By the Taliban
In Afganistan...
They've blown them all to smithereens.

58646 RELIGION - ZOTHER - BUDDHA   Observer

Fanatics and guns do not mix,
Nor hammers that smash up old bricks,
Or machines that knock down
Old things to the ground.
Then grind them to gravel, for kicks.

58647 RELIGION - ZOTHER - BUDDHA   Matthew Montchalin

And ancient old idols of stone,
Poor silent old things as is shown;
Mere landmarks in time,
Exotic to find,
But losing them, soon they're unknown.

58648 RELIGION - ZOTHER - BUDDHA   Matthew Montchalin

For Buddha to live was to suffer...
Than to suffer there was nothing rougher.
So to get to Nirvana,
Stop with "I wanna" --
You'll need 'gainst desire, a good buffer.

58649 RELIGION - ZOTHER - BUDDHA   Tutta Gioia

At first Buddha's search was for nothing.
After years of his terrible suffering,
He found moderation
Was for the duration
Of his life; a very good thing.

58650 RELIGION - ZOTHER - BUDDHA   Karen

He came to the realization,
Nirvana's not found through starvation;
That this life's good pleasures
Are truly the treasures,
And now bellies are rubbed in all nations.

58651 RELIGION - ZOTHER - BUDDHA   Karen

An ascetic, Gautama was not!
Yet his Third Noble Truth means a lot.
With excessive desire,
One's caught in the mire,
And with pain, one's whole life will be fraught.

58652 RELIGION - ZOTHER - BUDDHA   Tutta Gioia

To Buddhists life is a wheel,
Of what we do and what we feel.
We should not long
For right or for wrong,
But make of air our daily meal.

58653 RELIGION - ZOTHER - BUDDHA   Timothy Torkildson

I am meditating on your protruddha,
And the thought of it just makes me shudda.
Is it considered a sin
To put the thing in?
Would my karma feel bad or feel good uh?

58654 RELIGION - ZOTHER - BUDDHA

The depth of your sensitive karma
Will love my protrudda's long charma;
And sinful it's not,
In your holey spot;
It's blessed, so there's no fear of harma.

58655 RELIGION - ZOTHER - BUDDHA

There was a fat bastard called Buddha
Who weighed thirty stone though he coulda
Laid off the lard,
And ale by the yard,
Like a proper divine being shoulda.

58656 RELIGION - ZOTHER - BUDDHA   Lester Haines

A Zen Buddhist Master named Honder
Said, "Saints never let their minds wander."
And how it would tax him
To know that's a maxim
Upon which I frequently ponder.

58657 RELIGION - ZOTHER - BUDDHA   Graham Lester

The Council of Twelve in Salt lake,
Are hardly if ever awake.
They rule while asleep;
We follow like sheep.
I hope they don't make a mistake.

58658 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Marlene Lewis

The Hoffman thing was quite a mess
For the church and for Hinckley, I guess.
His divine insight
Was not working right,
So frauds slipped by him and the rest.

58659 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Ann Onamoose

But long before Hickster came Joe,
The greatest con since Christ, the myth goes.
He wrote up a book
Which he claims was took
From the ground, which we all know ain't so.

58660 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Ann Onamoose

His Mom who he greatly adored,
Said he knew of the Nephites before
The tomes were unearthed,
So we must look down with mirth
On all who claim plates from the Lord.

58661 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Ann Onamoose

Though multiple wives are now shunned,
It was once thought an honor for one
To have many girls
For celestial worlds
And telestial love, could be fun.

58662 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Ann Onamoose

At least a tenth of our increase
Should go to the Lord, so don't cease
From donating cash
Which quickly is stashed...
I mean consecrated, not fleeced!

58663 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Ann Onamoose

I walked to the Temple, on air,
While bulldozers were flanking The Square;
Their job was to prove
That money could move
Any pulic place into their lair.

58664 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Twisted Sisters

I sipped me a brewski or two,
But was told it's a thing not to do;
The guards came and cursed
But what I found was still worse --
Was their breath reeked of Heinekin's, too.

58665 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Twisted Sisters

After sunning myself at the side,
I decided my skateboard I'd ride;
Well, no more did I start
Than I let out a fart,
And was carried away -- but with pride.

58666 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Twisted Sisters

I returned just a day after that,
With my anti books piled, and I sat;
Not much more did I start,
Then again I did fart,
And was cited again just for that.

58667 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Twisted Sisters

Well, I no longer go there to read,
I've decided these jokers are pee'd,
That I have more than they
In the brain smarts, to say --
Gordon Hinckley yo're one evil seed.

58668 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Twisted Sisters

There was a young fellow of Utah
Who five times was a successful suitor.
When asked why a quintet?
He replied, "I can't get
Enough of that stuff down at Hooters."

58669 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Arthur Deex   P0106

There once was a Mormon named Crothers,
Who claimed to have three or four mothers,
But only one wife,
The love of his life,
But he'd rather have none was his druthers.

58670 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Bob Birch   P0209

Brigham Young was clever and witty;
In his honor I write this small ditty.
He indeed was well-wived
His descendants all thrived
And they built that great place, Salt Lake City.

58671 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON

A prophet who took peoples' tithes
Had a penchant for other mens' wives.
He's screw them at night
Taking utter delight
In hoodwinking them with his lies.

58672 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Exmormon

There once was a man from Salt Lake,
Whose ideas some said were half-baked.
He took ten percent
(Before taxes) and spent
It on things that he knew to be fake.

58673 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Exmormon

Within these arrangements is found,
To be happy with just three around,
Though quite harmonious,
Seemed parsimonious,
To Mormons, where more might abound.

58674 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Chris Papa

The wives of a Mormon physician,
Whose numbers quite beggar addition,
He just had to keep happy,
So to have enough sap he
Invented the metered emission.

58675 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Armand E Singer   495

I gave it a try, Mormonism;
Now I'm leaning toward skepticism...
Six wives is a lot,
Just oodles of twat,
But I'm running quite low on my jism.

58676 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   TuttaGioia

A militant Mormon of Wells
Said, "Decent polygamy quells
Lust--'twould bring pious ease
Back to the diocese
With the musical peal of ten bells.

58677 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Aleister Crowley

Said a Yankee who visited Wells:
"Say, these ecclesiastical swells
Seem grand at contriving
To manage their swiving
To a musical peal of ten bells."

58678 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Aleister Crowley

A bigamous Mornon named Tuttle
Has methods that aren't a bit subtle:
He keeps his two spouses
In separate houses,
And services both via shuttle.

58679 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Armand E Singer   535

A rich Chinese Mormon, they say,
Had wifes for each hour of the day;
When it came time for bed
And for choices, he said,
"I'll take one from Group B, two from A."

58680 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Evelyn Bogen   P9407

The late Brigham Young was no neuter--
No faggot, no fairy, no fruiter.
Where ten thousand virgins
Succumbed to his urgin's
There now stand the great state of Utah.

58681 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   L0328

Pretty ladies in Utah, high strung,
Would like to find husbands well-hung.
But Brigham decreed
He'd take care of this need,
And the pretty girls all marry Young.
`I always say Frigham Young - McW)
58682 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Al Chaplin   P9509

The bishop was counsel by day,
That is how he paid his way.
He'd represent you,
Suggest that you sue,
Then praise God Almighty FOR PAY.

58683 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   H20Proof

The counsel was bishop by night,
While hearing me speak of my plight,
"I do not believe,
And please don't deceive,
By preaching what's wrong and what's right."

58684 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   H20Proof

The bishop stayed calm and serene.
"My boy. you have got to come clean.
What sins have you done,
Don't even skip one,
To doubt all the Truth you have seen?"

58685 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   H20Proof

The bishop surmised even more.
"God loves you and gives you a chore.
Two years of your youth
Spent telling the truth;
A challenge with blessings to fore."

58686 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   H20Proof

"But wait," I exclaimed anxiously.
"My heart and my soul do not see
How God's rightous hand
Could deny to this land
Amendments for equality!"

58687 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   H20Proof

Bishop did calmly continue,
"The ladies will get their fair due.
In Heaven and Earth,
In glory and mirth,
But restrooms will separate you."

58688 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   H20Proof

Division of gender divine,
So say the sources of mine.
Equal the glory;
Separate the story;
The ERA is Satan's line.

58689 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   H20Proof

Dismayed and confused, my head shook.
I wondered how I had mistook
This mental fission
In Mormon mission,
For stories heard from the Good Book.

58690 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON H20Proof

I got up and said, "Very well.
I'll return to jack mormon hell,
Where I'll spend two years
Consuming cold beers,
Learning to think and to spell."

58691 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON H20Proof

"And no," I continued to speak,
"Self-righteousness ain't what I seek.
Also, my gender,
Ain't reason to render
All women so lowly and meek."

58692 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON H20Proof

I walked away feeling more free,
But desperately needing to pee.
Before my encounter
With bishop "Resounder",
I drank me some Coors, one, two, three.

58693 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON H20Proof

Said a certain young fellow from Utah,
"I've a girl, but I don't seem to suitah.
I am tall, I am wise,
I've got lovely blue eyes;
And in matters of sex, I am neutah."

58694 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON Isaac Asimov

There once was a guy name of Norman;
Retired from life as a corpsman.
He wanted three wives
To tend his bee hives.
"I think I will become a Mormon."

58695 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Marlene

He took the lessons required;
His heart was truly inspired.
He didn't listen;
Something was missin'.
The rule about wives was retired.

58696 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Marlene

He found he could only have one.
He said, "I've already begun
To court beekeepers
For honey reapers.
I'll be Moslem before this is done!"

58697 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Marlene

The preacher was right full of heat,
As he called on his people to beat
The temptations they face
By taking God's grace,
And so had Mormon saints on their feet!

58698 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Bill Doern

I dated a young girl from Parowan.
Of lovliness she was a paragon.
I had mission hopes
So avoided the gropes
And we certainly never did get it on.

58699 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Yossarian

When I got to my mission far away,
I met an elder from the same town one day.
I asked, "Do you know her?"
He said, "Do I know her?
Of course I do; she's my fiance!"

58700 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Yossarian

A Latter Day Saints fundamentalist,
Not content to me merely a bigamist,
Continued to wive
Until he had five --
Now he's a convicted polygamist.

58701 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Dr Limerick 05-19-01

They said they would cut out my tongue
Or cover my body with dung,
And I'd live with a curse
For writing such verse...
I'd rather, of course, to be hung.

58702 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Bob Birch   P0209

Larita, Lavina, Larae;
These are odd names, you might say.
The women who wear 'em
Must live in a harem
Of DeLos, DeLamar, or DelRay.

58703 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Yossarian

"If given the choice of my druthers,"
Said a henpecked young fellow named Cruthers,
"I'd relinquish my wife
For a much better life,
And be dating a bevy of others."

58704 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MORMON   Cap'n Bean   P0209

If you haven't been Islam aware,
Now's the time to show that you care.
Kick off both your shoes;
Pour away all your booze;
I'm sure they've some places to spare.

58705 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM Tony Burrell

It's the week to be Islam aware;
You didn't know they were there?
I hear that Kabul
Is completely full.
We're bombing them now from the air.

58706 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM Tony Burrell

If you ever should greet a relation
With anything less than elation,
You're considered a ham;
But I don't give a damn
Allah often competes with temptation.

58707 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM Baxter Sperry P0111

Every mosque shall have a Disney Day.
Thou shalt eat McDonalds, we say.
Tell Bin Laden jokes,
Buy all the kids cokes;
That's Islam the American way.

58708 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM Antony Burrell

Everyday shall be Groundhog Day;
George Jones and Tammy will play.
Don't you be meanies;
Make girls wear bikinis,
And take dope the American way.

58709 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM Antony Burrell

First we'll teach you how to kick ass,
Then we'll teach you how to smoke grass,
Just like in Viet Nam
Didn't do any harm;
By the way, we will want all your gas.

58710 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Antony Burrell

What Uncle Sam's really saying:
You gotta cut out all that praying.
Just let it hang loose
Like an old burnoose;
Yank tourists are coming -- and staying!

58711 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Antony Burrell

You'll learn to use language that's vile;
All your betters, you'll learn to revile.
With Hollywood's urgin's,
They'll be no more virgins,
Or anything left to defile.

58712 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   John Miller

You'll drink 'till you're drunk as a skunk;
Buy goods that are mostly sad junk.
You'll forget paradise;
Drink rum Cola with ice,
And orgy six kids to a bunk.

58713 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   John Miller

If you're young, you'll be taught it's not cool
To be cultured. In fact, as a rule,
If smart, you'll play dumb
And the one rule of thumb
Is a person with honor's a fool.

58714 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   John Miller

Pretty soon you'll be saddled with debt;
When questioned, you'll say, "It's no sweat,
There's Chapter Eleven."
And you'll know that heaven
Is the getting of all you can get.

58715 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   John Miller

When you're old, you'll be sadly neglected,
Forgotton and seldom respected.
In a home for the old,
Where your kin are all told
That it's fine, 'cause it's governent inspected.

58716 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   John Miller

Faith in HOURIS is a mystic
Man-centric tenet simplistic,
Of just a small band
With evil, black hand,
And inclinations atavistic.

58717 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Daniel Ford

TO TRADE: Vintage Coca Cola
And mementoes from Iran's old Shah
For aircraft and tanks.
You can earn Allah's thanks
Plus big bucks. Reply, Ayatollah.

58718 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Arthur Deex   P8703

Could the reason the old Ayatollah
Has a temper like that of a pollah
Bear be, he's in pain
From a clot on the brain,
Or, perhaps, from a festering mollah?
(mollah - variant of mullah, the caller to prayer)
58719 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Robin K. Willoughby P8407

Could I live for a year without liquor?
If I had four wives they would bicker.
No thank you, Islam,
I shall stay what I am.
Bloody Marys than water are thicker.

58720 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Laurence Perrine   P8407

Mohammed Omar, the Mullah,
At a gin joint, is dropping some moolah.
And hittin' on gash
To do it for cash.
He's in pretty deep shit with Allah!

58721 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM

An old Persian thug, to instill
His assassins with fury to kill,
Fed them Hashish. Today
Ayatollah, they say,
Lets religion alone fill the bill.

58722 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   A. N. Wilkins   P8803

So what, I sincerely wonder,
Would tempt a female to blunder,
And blow people up
Then find in her cup,
Seventy HOURIS but nary a man there.

58723 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Esther Hecht

A chic sheik from Azerbaijan
Took a porno-film out of the can;
His harem girls, piqued,
Took a peek and then shreiked,
"There's our bare-cheeked sheik wrapped in Saran!"

58724 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Robin K. Willoughby P8407

His ladies were not overjoyed
With the sheik's feats on hot celluloid,
So they stuck him in sand
With a stern reprimand.
Now he needs an appointment with Freud.
(Since his sex-life's completely destroyed.)

58725 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Robin K. Willoughby P8407

An impassioned Emir named Abdul
Ran a harem with only one rule:
If a part became loose
Or exhausted from use,
It was HE did repairs with his tool.

58726 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Thomas A. Quinine   P8407

A virtuous Muslim named Akbar
Met a hussy one day in a snackbar;
He commenced his decline
When she fed him white wine --
That's him, passed out under the back bar!

58727 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Robin K. Willoughby P8407

A satisfied sheikh in Bahrain
Exultantly sang this refrain:
"Hurrah and Hosanna,
My crowded zenana
Has houris I seldom disdain!"
(zenana - part of the house for the harem and wives)
58728 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Philo Logue   P8407

The Muslims believe the divine,
As reward for a life that's benign,
On the heavenly shore,
Provides houris galore
Whose pubes are silken and fine.

58729 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   A. N. Wilkins   P8602

Since their onset, the Cross and the Crescent
Have made life for each other unpleasant.
Both worship a Lord
Of Peace and Accord.
Yet their warring's been almost incessant!

58730 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Laurence Perrine   P8407

A jaded young jerk from Jerusalem
Had a stunt that would always bambusalem:
He would point with his pecca
Directly toward Mecca,
And pretend he was really a Musalem.

58731 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Norm Storer   P9603

During Ramadan, Jabbar un Creased
Manifested, "The Mark of the Beast."
Allah, with his mean tricks,
Marked him with 666.
He could not flop down nor face the East.

58732 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Loren Fitzhugh   P0205

During Ramadan, Jabbar un Creased
Manifested, "The Mark of the Beast."
Allah, with his mean tricks,
Marked him with 666.
He could not flop down nor face the East.

58733 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Loren Fitzhugh   P0201

A muslim by name of Jaffar,
Into his penis, stuck a crowbar.
He said, "Walking's not easy.
Ramadan's left me queasy,
Now I must go to Mecca in a car."

58734 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM

To wed four wives at once is Islamic,
And yet, on the whole, not so comic.
To satisfy four,
Is a bone-breaking chore,
Unless your sex drive is atomic.

58735 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM Isaac Asimov

There was an eccentric from Mecca,
Who discovered a record from Decca,
Which he twirled on his thumb,
(These Muslims are dumb.)
While he needled the disc with his pecca.

58736 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM L1480

With his treatment of Allah, it's odd
That Saddam Hussein tries to prod
Those Moslem fanatics
And the grim theocratics,
The Shiites to stage a jihad.

58737 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM A. N. Wilkins P9105

As guests in a Muslim society,
Our troops lived with distressing propriety.
Little sex for the body
In that Kingdom Of Saudi,
But what bugged them most was sobriety.

58738 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM A. N. Wilkins P9104

Masochistic, sadistic, Iran
Will conqueer the world if it can.
It won't bend, not a smidgen,
It's all for religion,
Ayatollah, it's part of the plan.

58739 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM Ann Gasser P8712

Good Muslims must never drink booze
Or eat pork; they must take off their shoes
In the mosque; they must pray
About ten times a day;
They can have several wives if they choose.

58740 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Robin K. Willoughby P8407

The wife-business does have a snag;
They risk ending up with a hag;
It's like "Let's Make A Deal,"
Lots of guesswork; you see, all
The women are hid in a bag.

58741 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Robin K. Willoughby P8407

The Moslems are very dynamic,
Enjoying rites epithalamic.   (nuptual)
With multiple wives,
They screw all their lives;
Three cheers for all laws polygamic.

58742 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Armand E Singer   405

To Mecca young Ali would bend,
When at morning prayers with his friend,
Who was one of "those" guys,
And to no one's surprise,
Found romance right there, in the end.

58743 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM

To the faithful, Koran's holy pages
Promise life after death with the sages.
And Allah be blessed,
The bravest and best
Screw houris throughout countless ages.

58744 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   A. N. Wilkins   P8710

A recent Miss Nude of Afghanistan
Wore a burkha because of the Taliban.
But one day she forgot
And paid dearly when caught:
"Twelve Mullahs is more than one gal can stand!"

58745 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Don Moore   P0202

With this ring, my dear, we'll be wed;
That's what the old Shi'ite law said.
It's soon time expired,
So before you get fired,
We'd better go upstairs to bed.
(To evade strict adultry laws, moslems have temp marriages)
58746 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Tiddy Ogg

I've first got to phone the muezzin;
This scheme seems a trifle amazin'.
And if it is true,
I'm coming for you,
And on your nude form I'll be gazin'.

58747 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Tiddy Ogg

To keep him from going berserk, a
Shi'ite will take off her burkha
To better assist
Matrimonial bliss --
The miserable, two-timing furka.

58748 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Scott C

In Egypt, to gladden an Arab,
A gem that is shaped like a carob
Will satisfy much
To decorate such,
Because it's the same as a scarab.

58749 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   R. J. Winkler   P8407

It is said in the Arab News Halls,
That Kahil the cartoonist lacks balls.
If he dares to draw well,
He would wake up in hell,
And his brains would be spread on the walls.

58750 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Tomer Shiran

Sullen and churly are surly
Young men of dancing dervish whirly,
Whose thoughts fanatic
Supply dramatic
Tension to the quest for gates pearly.

58751 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Danidl Ford

In a former, less feminist day,
Being Sultan could certainly pay;
And a perk for the Turk
With a torque to his dork:
There was work for the stork on the way.

58752 RELIGION - ZOTHER - MUSLIM   Thomas A. Quinine   P8407

Then up spake the young King of Spain,
"To fuck and to bugger is pain.
But it's not infra dig,
On occasion to frig,
And I do it again and again."

58753 ROYALTY   Norman Douglas   L0513

Then spoke the Grand Duke of Lorraine:
"Your worries give me a pain.
I don't worry at all,
But retire to my hall
And beget new blacks for my train."

58754 ROYALTY   G1054

There was a young man from Peru,
Whose lineage was noble all through.
Now this isn't crud,
For not only his blood,
But even his semen was blue.

58755 ROYALTY L1727

A prince with a temper outrageous
Had a palace replete with young pages.
They were used for skulduggery
And much Royal buggery,
And he castrated some in his rages.

58756 ROYALTY G1029

When the Queen asked the King if he'd prick it,
He spent too little time in her thicket.
The Queen moaned in despair
For the itch was still there.
Said the King, "Call the Pope -- he will lick it."

58757 ROYALTY Albin Chaplin 3024-0869

There once was a family royal
Whose original name had been Doyle.
They enraged all of Eire
When they changed to McFire,
Which wasn't according to Hoyle.

58758 ROYALTY Neal Wilgus P8308

To royalty (may it prevail),
My loyalty never shall fail.
I hail it with zest --
But the kind I like best
Is the kind comes ad-dressed in my mail.

58759 ROYALTY Laurence Perrine P8308

In red velvet robes, forty ells.
My form would be greeted with yells,
The Lord Chamberlain, Great,
Will excape such a fate,
Because he is one of the swells.

58760 ROYALTY Langford Reed P9401

Royal pajamas, I likewise admit,
Wouldn't suit my appearance a bit;
But the Marquess of Cholmondeley
Is bound to look colmondeley,
Providing, of course, that they fit.

58761 ROYALTY Langford Reed P9401

In Finland are two royal Finns,
True bluebloods from toes to their chins;
Nine months after she
Said, "We'll have progeny,"
Her blue genes split and she had twins.

58762 ROYALTY Evelyn Bogen P9404

The King caused a public sensation,
By fucking the Queen in the station.
Said he, "No effront'ry!
The King of a country
Must surely provide demonstration!"

58763 ROYALTY Lance Payne P8308

The Royalty gathered for tea
And to honor the new Holy See.
Between belching and farts
They discussed the fine arts,
Then they went on a mad fucking spree.

58764 ROYALTY Albin Chaplin 3024-2329

While taking an unsung meander,
Discovering what's good for the gander,
Ain't good for the goose,
(Who lacks a prepuce)
Save, arousing his majesty's dander.

58765 ROYALTY

As the Princess went climbing in Worcestershire,
She asked an attendant to borcesterhire. (boost her higher)
Well, he botched the whole thing
And exclaimed to the King,
"Omigod, I'm afraid that I've gorcestersire."

58766 ROYALTY Norm Storer

A quite oversized man from Shanaxi
Was the origin of the, well, Hung-Dynasty.
It did never grow big,
But his personal rig
Was referred to as "His Majesty".

58767 ROYALTY

And HUNG-LO and HUNG-DOWN and HUNG-THRU,
But of course those you already knew.
There were others also
On the banks of the PO,
Called FU-KIM, FU-KU & FU-KU-TU

58768 ROYALTY

The Inca, in ruling Peru,
Had really but little to do.
Supplied with fresh virgins,
He'd assuage his sex urgin's,
And spent life in a perpetual screw.

58769 ROYALTY G0718

When the Inca found virgins grew rare,
There were always fresh llamas, or bear!
What prudes viewed as bestial,
He declared was celestial,
And fucked every hole in his paradise terrestial

58770 ROYALTY G0719

In erection within the royal palace,
The Inca, with incaic malice,
Would bugger his wives
Till they broke out in hives,
And his Regal Pud grew a great callus.

58771 ROYALTY G0720

Whoever said "No" to the Inca
Was flung in a crater extinca,
Leaving behind genitalia
To adorn his regalia.
The Inca was really a stinca.

58772 ROYALTY G0721

The Kings of Peru were the Incas,
Who were known far and wide as great drincas.
They worshipped the sun,
And had lots of fun,
But the peons all thought them great stincas.

58773 ROYALTY Reed Warsham

There was a great lord in Japan,
Whose name on a Tuesday began.
It carried through Sunday,
Till twilight on Monday,
And sounded like stones in a can.

58774 ROYALTY

On opening day King Juan Carlos
Started his speech with some "OH-OH's."
Hissed his aide from Madrid,
"Now look what you did--
You've just read the Olympic logos!"

58775 ROYALTY Arthur Deex P9201

In the palace, the princess, unclad,
Had guests every day at her pad.
They were very discrete
Beneath the bedsheet;
The kids don't resemble their dad!

58776 ROYALTY Al Willis T9712

An elderly harlot from Trings
Has fucked the last four Spanish kings.
Says she, "They're all short,
And no good at the sport,
But the queen is a lezzie, and swings."

58777 ROYALTY G0781

The British tabloids are abuzzin'
About the Royals who marry a cousin.
How many times before
Did royal cousins score?
The answer is over a dozen.

58778 ROYALTY Tom Patton P0207

Some cousins who wear royal crest
Often marry and screw with great zest.
Mother nature they dare;
Are attended with care
And with idiot children are blessed.

58779 ROYALTY Arnie Schoenbrun P0207

When cousins of royal blood marry,
The genes they supply may not vary.
When recessives are double,
They're in for big trouble;
Explaining the moron King Harry.

58780 ROYALTY Arnie Schoenbrun P0207

When Wilhelm, the crown prince of Prussia
Wed his cousin, the princess of Russia
The loving happy pair
Produced a royal heir
Who got scratched and he bled like a gusher

58781 ROYALTY Arnie Schoenbrun P0207

When incest occurs between royals,
Mother nature's intention it foils.
Results of such marriage
Often prelude miscarriage,
Crazy boys or black beards on the goils

58782 ROYALTY Arnie Schoenbrun P0207

Let's put all the rumors to rest.
The Royal family's funny at best.
Their infamous screwin'
Led to rack and ruin
By cousins who engaged in incest.

58783 ROYALTY Tom Patton P0207

Royals treat all our cautions with scorn
Cousins marry despite what we warn
So when they cohabit
And screw a la rabbit
You never know what will be born

58784 ROYALTY Arnie Schoenbrun P0207

When cousins of royal blood wed,
They're awaiting their offspring with dread.
If results or their screwin'
Will bring rack and ruin,
Perhaps they should give head instead

58785 ROYALTY Arnie Schoenbrun P0207

And they asked the Nippon Mikado,
A monarch well pinned in bravado, (should be schooled??)
If the men of his land
Ever did it by hand,
To which he replied, "Oh my God no!"

58786 ROYALTY G1057

I fought my way here to the castle.
The guard now wants me to arm wrestle.
The Prince I must see,
'Cause he will want me.
I find sleeping on peas a hassle.

58787 ROYALTY Marlene Lewis

Then said the Prince Palatine:
"Of course, fornication is fine,
But I entertain 'em
Per os et per anum,
A sport I consider divine!"

58788 ROYALTY G1050

Prince Henry and Queen Wilhelmina
When they'd served as Prince Consort and Queen a
Full year and a day,
Were so linked they could play
A duet on their joint concertina.

58789 ROYALTY Laurence Perrine P8308

His Lordship is frenziedly plumbing
A barmaid whose pussy is humming!
Since he pleasured her twat
With the first wad he shot,
She'll rejoice at the Lord's second coming!

58790 ROYALTY Lims Hist & Hyst P9310

A prince is not taken for granted;
I was swept off my feet and enchanted.
He was a good chum;
He said he would come;
Thus was a seed there implanted.

58791 ROYALTY Jim Weaver Collection

The prick of the Shah of Iran
Was so big that all world rulers ran,
For to save ass was smarter.
Said a man, a bold martyr,
"Up the ass or to suck it, I can."

58792 ROYALTY Albin Chaplin 3024-0482

Said the King, "What's that smell that I smell?
Is it lobster or crab in the shell?"
And he knew that the Queen
Was now coming clean
When she giggled and said, "Go to Hell!"

58793 ROYALTY Neal Wilgus P8308

Then arose King Alphonso of Spain,
A monarch both haughty and vain:
"When a woman comes nigh,
I take Spanish fly,
And I jazz her again and again!"

58794 ROYALTY G1047

Said the King to the Queen, "I am pissed,
For my fist goes right in to the wrist.
I have not fucked a whore
With so mammoth a bore,
And loose women are high on my list."

58795 ROYALTY   Albin Chaplin   3024-0579

A Walachian ruler named Vlad
Practiced rituals we would deem odd.
For a crime where we'd jail 'em,
He preferred to impale 'em.
In its day, though, the custom was mod.

58796 ROYALTY   Cybergeezer

Our scribe writes with delicate malice
Of scandalous trysts in the palace;
Of the covert romances,
Lascivious glaces,
Lewd dances, nude boys and wild galas.

58797 ROYALTY   Lance Payne   P8308

There once was a Monarch of Spain,
Who was terribly haughty and vain.
When women were nigh,
He'd unbutton his fly,
And screw them with signs of disdain.

58798 ROYALTY   Anon   L1540

The royal family in England is odd.
It's really small wonder, by God!
That the Queen prefers horses,
Aunt Margaret divorces,
And Charles has the elan of a cod.

58799 ROYALTY - ENGLAND   June Sullivan   P8511

Or that hats are the Grandmother's thing,
And Granduncle Edward refused to be king.
It's a strange family tree,
And below you will see
It dates back to the first Atheling.

58800 ROYALTY - ENGLAND June Sullivan P8511

Henry II, the first Plantagenet,
Is one DNA won't forget.
His French Queen, Eleanor
Gave him sons (there were four)
Who grew up to cause him regret.

58801 ROYALTY - ENGLAND June Sullivan P8511

As ancestors they're quite a quartet.
John's treason reverbrates yet.
Young Henry revolted,
Geoff plotted and bolted,
And Blondel was Richard's sexual pet.

58802 ROYALTY - ENGLAND June Sullivan P8511

Not the least of their family tree
Is dastardly Richard the Three.
The commoner winces
What he did to their Princes
Between 10 and 4 o'clock tea.

58803 ROYALTY - ENGLAND June Sullivan P8511

On one branch there is Henry the Eight,
Who determined poor Thomas More's fate.
He'd a thing about heads
And played musical beds,
And got gout when he put on the weight.

58804 ROYALTY - ENGLAND June Sullivan P8511

Then later came good old Queen Bess,
Her sexual habits, we guess.
In a royal red snit,
She finally saw fit,
To terminate Mary's distress.

58805 ROYALTY - ENGLAND June Sullivan P8511

With that history it's not hard to see
Why there's quirks in the Brit's royalty.
It's simply bad genes,
Passed along through their Queens,
That accounts for their odd progeny.

58806 ROYALTY - ENGLAND June Sullivan P8511

When King John saw the literate wright
He sputtered, "It's simply not right!
Churls who shape wood or latten
Should not study Latin.
The fellow can actually write!"

58807 ROYALTY - ENGLAND A. N. Wilkins P9112

The Queen and the Duke were dismayed
To find Andy and Koo had once played.
As for Charlie and Ed,
Well, enough has been said,
'Bout the damsels that they might have laid.

58808 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Les Herran

A courtier, in dazzling array,
Screwed the Queen (Anne Boleyn) one fine day.
He got little credit.
He was promptly beheaded,
For the clear crime of 'lays majeste'.

58809 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Isaac Asimov

In that old Royal Castle, Balmoral,
Before there was writing to store all
They knew about sex,
Every scholar suspects
That their sexual history was oral.

58810 ROYALTY - ENGLAND John E Mayhood P0203

Inflation, it's sad to relate,
Has now reached the head of the state.
There's no sentry to pass,
Just marquees on the grass,
And a big 'B-and-B' on the gate.

58811 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Anon

The Postmaster-General cried: "Arsehole!
A pair of bull's balls in a parcel!
Stamped I.R.A.,
With nine-pence to pay,
And addressed to the King, Windsor Castle!"

58812 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Victor Gray

A lady who lived near Lock Ness
Was asked in a quiz: "Can you guess
The Queen's favorite tune?"
She ventured: 'Blue Moon?'
But the answer was "Corgi and Bess'.

58813 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Ron Rubin

After Windsor's Duke eschewed his spot,
Hitler promised he'd help him a lot.
But the Duke spent the war
As the Bahamas' Czar,
And is now known for naught but his knot.

58814 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Loren Fitzhugh P0107

"No more mistresses", King Edward said,
"Now gardening's my hobby instead.
Now, don't think this silly,
I've got this nice Jersey Lily,
All ready to put in a bed."

58815 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Frank Richards

There was a young monarch named Ed,
Who took Mrs. Simpson to bed.
As the bounced up and down,
He said, "Bugger the crown!
We'll give it to Albert instead."

58816 ROYALTY - ENGLAND E O Parrot LG0058

That randy old Edward of Wales
Christened those underground rails...
Then looking about
Frowned, "Of girls there's a drought...
I'm off for some ales and split-tails!"

58817 ROYALTY - ENGLAND TuttaGioia

To be a Scots king, said the scroll,
The Stone of Scone is your goal.
Now Edward the First
For such had a thirst,
And went in for both rock and role.

58818 ROYALTY - ENGLAND History Pun Chimera P0108

As a sample of royal duplicity,
There is Edward VII lubricity:
Understaffed, overstuffed,
And infrequently muffed,
He was forced to resort to publicity.

58819 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Thomas A. Quinine P8601

Many Kings of England have been great,
But not Edward Seven or Eight.
Seven was a roue,
Number Eight threw away
His throne for a social playmate.

58820 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Warrick Elrod

There was a young Duchess called Fergie,
Who came down with a touch of allergy.
When Andrew came home,
He slipped her a bone,
Which his mother had meant for a curgie.

58821 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Bill Wall

It's rumored the queen's newest hobby
Is sitting in Buckingham's lobby,
Each night in the nude,
Enjoying acts lewd,
Like fondling the crotch of a bobby.

58822 ROYALTY - ENGLAND

Don't know, but I'm willing to bet
She fancied the Bobby's helmet.
On many a night
Arresting this sight,
Left many a Guardsman quite wet.

58823 ROYALTY - ENGLAND

The King must have been off his trolley;
He gave up his throne for his Wally.
She concealed her woo-woo
And her tits were just two;
But she must have had something, by golly!

58824 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Al Willis T9712

His bubble about to just burst,
George second was feeling the thirst
Of unbridled power,
But will sit and glower
While wishing he was George the first.

58825 ROYALTY - ENGLAND

Of the Georges, it's thought that the first,
Although bad, was by no means the worst.
The third one is reckoned
Much worse that the second,
And the second much worse that the first.

58826 ROYALTY - ENGLAND

Said the OAP: "Christ, how obscene!
Eight million a year for the queen!
If you'd like to ask me --
Now we're in the EC,
We should borrow a spare guillotine."
(OAP - old age pensioner)
58827 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Tony Davie Collection

One Shoppe sold to the royalty scene
So the rival Shoppe, just to be mean,
Had erected a sign
Having one simple line,
With their rival's name: God Save The Queen!

58828 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Michael Polo P8605

The nation rejoices or mourns
As this happy or somber day dawns.
Our eyes will be wet
As we sit 'round the set,
Neglecting our flowers and lawns.

58829 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Wendy Cope

As her Majesty rides past the crowd,
They'll be silent or cheer very loud.
But whatever they do,
It's undoubtedly true,
That they'll feel patriotic and proud.

58830 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Wendy Cope

In Dundee and Penzance and Ealing,
We're inbued with appropriate feeling:
We're British and loyal,
And love every royal,
And tonight we shall drink till we're reeling.

58831 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Wendy Cope

King Harold said, "Oh my, Oh my!
Is that a fly flown in my eye?"
"Oh you silly king,
It's a pointy type thing;
The good news it has lanced your sty."

58832 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Tony Burrell

Harold's page said, "Sire, I fear
You've been struck by a dart in the ear."
Said the King, "Don't know why
The pain's in my eye."
Said the jester, "Do you want see or hear?"

58833 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Tony Burrell

"Both are prefered," said our Harry.
"A wound is a hard thing to carry."
Said the page, "By my trothe,
I think it's got both.
But I don't think you have much to worry."

58834 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Tony Burrell

Said the King, "Are things going our way?"
Replied Page, "I don't care to say --
But about my wages,
Ain't had none for ages.
I don't think you'll be around to pay."

58835 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Tony Burrell

Said William with a loud Norman curse,
"Boy, things here will only get worse.
Don't get in my way
If you expect pay.
I've got short arms and a very deep purse."

58836 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Tony Burrell

King of England, Henry the 1st
After eating some spicy bratwurst,
Said: "We thought for a 2nd
It was juicy; we reckoned
We would eat it to lower our 3st"

58837 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Graig Gigol

Lady Di has the Windsors in states,
For they always put up with their mates.
In fact, young Queen Lizzie
Made her Phillip quite dizzy,
Saying, "The hole of England awaits!"

58838 ROYALTY - ENGLAND CB

King John was a robber and raper,
Until his Runnymede caper.
"To make it all clear,"
Said the barons, "sign here --
With a John you've got to have paper."

58839 ROYALTY - ENGLAND History Pun Chimera P0108

King Billy cried out at the Boyne,
"I have won and the victory is moyne!"
With a scandalous yelp,
James the Second cried, "Help!
Call the cops! Nine-one-one! Got a coin?"

58840 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Arthur Deex P9602

Said King George to Queen Mary, "Regina,
It's a month since I felt your vagina."
Said the Queen, "Well my dear,
I'm in bed, and it's here,
And the wait makes it all the deviner."

58841 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Jim Weaver Collection

King John, from his throne in the palace,
Employed such a marvelous phallus
That he diddled three slaves,
Six maids and two knaves
And serenely sipped wine from a chalice.

58842 ROYALTY - ENGLAND John Miller

When King John died, few men shed a tear,
And the peasants had reason to cheer.
The funeral planned
Was so costly and grand,
It took ten men to carry the beer.

58843 ROYALTY - ENGLAND A. N. Wilkins P9506

A king dining in Canterbury
Went rushing around in a hurry,
Crying, "My realm for cold beer,
Since of burning I fear,
From eating this hot Indian curry."

58844 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Warrick Elrod

King Richard, in one of his rages,
Forsook his good lady for ages,
And rested in bed
With a good book instead,
Or preferably one of the pages.

58845 ROYALTY - ENGLAND A. B. Hall P9706

King Richard was called Lionheart,
But he fell for a sixpenny tart.
The girl herself said,
When he crawled in her bed,
That the best he could do was to fart.

58846 ROYALTY - ENGLAND

You're the ruler of waves, say you so?
No, no, Britannia, go slow!
Recall King Canute
Who once tried to do't,
And what the results you well know.

58847 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Laurence Perrine P8605

The king, a cross-dresser from diapers,
Would then dance as though bitten by vipers.
At the end of each day,
He'd command his valet,
To bring him his slip and his pipers.

58848 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Bob Giandomenico P0312

The Brits call everything Royal,
But this, it makes my butt broil;
I bought Rosie a draft,
And got the Royal Shaft;
I'm backed up with princely love oil.

58849 ROYALTY - ENGLAND

On Mary the proud queen of Scots,
Regarding her anti-Liz plots,
Elizabeth said,
"If I chop her head,
I'll separate her from her thoughts."

58850 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Irving Superior P9401

There was a small boy wrote: "Dear Queen,
Aren't you on holiday near Aberdeen?
Could I come to stay?
It's not far away.
Declining would be terribly mean."

58851 ROYALTY - ENGLAND

Those "Royals" seem far out of touch
With all of the riches they clutch.
Perhaps I'm incorrect.
They'll prefail, I suspect.
Much ado about not very much.

58852 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Loren C. Fitzhugh P9710

Said the Queen to the King, "Beg your pardon, er,
It appears that your prick needs a hardener."
Said the King, "I'm afraid,
If you want to get laid,
You will have to get fucked by the gardener."

58853 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Albin Chaplin 3024-0288

Said the Duke to the Queen, "I will bring
Great joy," and he showed her his thing.
When the Queen viewed his gear,
She said with a sneer,
"You have not enough prick to be king."

58854 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Albin Chaplin 3024-0060

In the days of Elizabeth Rex
There were ways to obnubliate sex;
For example, the jerkin
Might encircle a merkin,
In the spot where the smegma collects.
(obnubliate - to cloud an area or a mind)

58855 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Thomas A Quinine P8307

For years I have tried to report
The doings at court and in sport.
Now my editor's nagging,
My energy's flagging,
And this is my final resort.

58856 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Laurence Perrine P8607

'Twas Edward the First that you quoted,
As his girlfriend's slack garter he noted.
When he tightened the slack
Her foot went slowly black
A legend to her dear devoted.

58857 ROYALTY - ENGLAND

A Scotsman came from Aberdeen
To London to look at the Queen.
But he drank so much ale
That at home told a tale
Of the Queen and her twin he had seen.

58858 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Warrick Elrod

A drunken old servant named Thor
Attacked England's Queen on the floor.
The scene that transpired,
By the King was admired,
While the Queen simply shouted, "Encore!"

58859 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Albin Chaplin 3024-0353

In England, though all of us prize
Our freedom," asserted Lord Wise,
"There are two things a man
Never thinks of by plan,
And those are," he said, "The Queen's thighs."

58860 ROYALTY - ENGLAND A. N. Wilkins P8605

The British with heads full of vapours,
Are nutured on most stupid capers.
When Her Highness feels fit
For a fart or a shit,
It is plastered in all daily papers.

58861 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Albin Chaplin 3024-2375

Said King Richard III, "I did fail
My crusade and my search for the Grail.
I lost these quests holy,
Entirely and wholly
When my horse lost that damned horseshoe nail."

58862 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Loren C. Fitzhugh P9612

The royal court, they say, became hushed,
And John Lackland, they testify, blushed
And seemed likely to burst,
When King Richard the First
Said, "We call the kid John 'cause he's flushed."

58863 ROYALTY - ENGLAND A. N. Wilkins P8308

King Richard the Third we malign,
To accuse him of evil design.
He drowned 'em in malmsey,
But not without qualms -- he
Just loved a full-bodied wine.

58864 ROYALTY - ENGLAND History Pun Chimera P0108

The Duchess of York never flinches
When the king pats her ass and he pinches.
For she welcomes a date
From the head of the state;
Every ruler, she knows, has twelve inches.

58865 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Albin Chaplin 3024-0449

There once was a braw Scottish sentry,
Who was standing his post by the entry.
When the Queen saw his stature,
And yielding to nature,
She soon made him one of the gentry.

58866 ROYALTY - ENGLAND John Ciardi

There was an inn-keeper of Towster,
Who was quite an inveterate boaster;
He claimed that Queen Bess
Had left her impress
When she slept in his famous four-poster.

58867 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Harold C. Bibby

She was known to her subjects as "Highness,"
But she reigned with unusual shyness.
With her words she would stun,
Turning thoughts into pun,
And she shocked heads of state with her spryness.

58868 ROYALTY - ENGLAND

The infamous Richard the Third
Found the fashionable fuck was a bird.
The hole of a sparrow,
So dry, pink and narrow,
He oiled up with a hummingbird turd.

58869 ROYALTY - ENGLAND G1335

While inspecting the Guard at Dundee,
The Queen found them spiking their tea.
So she told the lieutenants
To make them do pennance--
And they did (it was shocking to see!).

58870 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Norm Storer

The folks in Buckingham Palace
Bear nobody harm or malice.
Just like you and me,
They all watch TV.
All together now -- DALLAS.

58871 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Spike Mulligan

There was an old harlot of Belfast
Whose pussy no longer would sell fast.
Said the King, "The whole trouble
Is from taking pricks double.
From this the Queen's cunt went to hell fast."

58872 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Albin Chaplin 3024-0398

A lady named Wally we've known,
With a single cunt hair all alone,
Tied a knot neat and slick
Around Edward's prick,
And she pulled the king right off his throne.

58873 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Albin Chaplin 3024-0235

A red-haired police from East Sheen,
On royal parades could be seen,
Until one fateful day
When his zipper gave way,
And the copper-knob waved to the Queen.

58874 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Prof

A jeweler perused with her loupe
A brooch set with stones in a group.
She saw with dispair
They weren't something rare,
But splashes of Brown Windsor soup.

58875 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Nick

To dashing and handsome Tom Wyatt,
Boleyn said, "Hey, want to try it?"
Thomas said, "Well...
Oh what the hell!
If Harry gets sore, I'll deny it!"

58876 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Sansuesi

So Anne and Sir Tom shared some bliss
As she offered soft lips to his kiss.
She said, as her gown
Slipped from shoulders of down,
"Dear heart...How do you like this...?"

58877 ROYALTY - ENGLAND Sansuesi

Charles stopped drinking his beers,
When he found all his people in tears.
When told of the story
Of Diana and Dodi,
The Prince of Wales was all ears.

58878 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES Darcy

The lengthly boring whole MEGILLAH
Of Prince Charles and soulmate Camilla,
Makes a tedium
Of print medium,
And causes longing for roll vanilla.

58879 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES Daniel Ford

Wallis Simpson loved Ed number Eight,
Causing conflict of Church vs State.
Now the same problem gnarls
At Camilla and Charles:
If they wed, should the prince abdicate?

58880 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES Prof M-G TP9806

"Oh mummy, don't be such a meanie!
She'd make such a super nice queenie...
Wallis, she's not...
She's a low-mileage twat
And gets off on my weenie though teeny.

58881 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES Tutta Gioia

Prince Charles should be easy to please,
Now that he has his divorce decree.
It's no longer a sin to
Have him move into
Camilla Bowles' BVDs.

58882 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES Malo

Prince Charlie has had the full force,
Of comments both hurtful and coarse,
On account of Camilly,
Who looks like a filly,
But he does love to ride a good horse.

58883 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES Jim Weaver Collection

Prince Charles, he is fond of a hike
Then speaking to a TV "mike"
He enjoys his evening strolls
With 'Camilla Parker-Bowles':
Then he likes to "Roll palace's warm bike!"

58884 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES

Here's bonny Charles, riding his mare,
But we note that Camilla's not there!
She's back at the palace
And sucking the phallus
Of a stallion named Randy McClare.

58885 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   CM

Camilla's party 'mongst the ladies,
Put a smile on the Queen fit for Hades.
To heal up the rift,
She gave her a gift --
Trip to France and a nice black Mercedes.

58886 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   D'Arcy

The Prince Royal admitted with sighs
His idea of fun wasn't Di's.
She'd like vogueing for pics,
Whereas he got his kicks
'Twixt Camilla's equestrian thighs.

58887 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   Betty Noire

In Latvia great consternation
As a girl swipes Charles with a carnation.
She objects to the war;
That's why she did it for;
They cart her off for interrogation.

58888 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   Tony Burrell

Now Charles is about five foot six,
And not used to such student tricks.
But this girl is great
At a huge six foot eight.
Thank goodness she didn't use bricks.

58889 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   Tony Burrell

Prince Charlie, a man of high station,
Has troubles with ejaculation.
There is really no cure,
For he spanned pre-mature
To post- during Christmas vacation.

58890 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   Arthur Deex   P8308

The Princess Diana and Charles,
Like commoners, must have their quarrels.
But to live in the limelight,
As to live on a dam site,
By a damn site must dampen their parles.
(parle - parley, to bargain - written 1983)
58891 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   Laurence Perrine   P8308

A royalty bloke name of Charles
Had a sex life all snagged full of snarls.
He'd do Lady Di
In the blink of an eye,
Which sparked off the bulk of their quarrels.

58892 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   Neal Wilgus   P8205

The marriage of Charles and Di
Will soon no longer apply.
The divorce date's been set
And all criteria met
To dissolve their betrothal tie.

58893 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   Ron Corlies

Lady Di and Prince Charles lost their cools,
Trading crowns for the dunce caps of Fools.
Chuck was caught scoring goals
With Camilla P. Bowles,
And Diana eschewed his crown jewels!

58894 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   John Eggerton

To a monarch unusally fecund,
There were countless pudenda which beckoned.
So in number of lays
He enjoyed in his days,
He was Charles the first rather than second.

58895 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   A. N. Wilkins   P8601

Lady Di pouted, "Pooh! He's inhuman,
For he spends all his time with his bloomin'
Cetacean females.
He's a prince to those whales,
But to me he's just Alfred E. Newman.
(A E N - idiotic-looking mascot of Mad magazine)
58896 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   Don Moore   P9211

Well that just about sums it up;
I reckon that I'd have to sup
Some 10 pints of scrumpy
To want rumpy-tumpy,
Before our Camilla I'd tup.

58897 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES

Prince Charlie fell off of his horse;
Hit ground with considerable force.
Should he play polo?
Some folks say "Oh, no!"
But others just smile, "Yes, of course!"

58898 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES

Prince Charles at the helm of regency,
Could no solitary reason see;
To spread not wild oats,
Spared no sheep nor goats;
Had no MODICUM of decency!

58899 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   Gunjan

The Diana tapes are revealing,
That Charles is a cad without feeling.
The fling with Camilla
With face like Godzilla,
He did a poor job of concealing!

58900 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   Observer

Young Harry has now gone to pot;
Well, he's one of that royal lot.
Charles drank booze when young.
He's polluted his son,
And made him an alcohol clot.

58901 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   Tony Burrell

Queen Elizabeth says she will see
Subjects on her Golden Jubilee.
That means poor Charlie's fate
Is to sit and to wait
To be King in the next century.

58902 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   Warrick Elrod

Lord Peter's a toffee-nosed fool,
Who was sent to an upper-class school;
He's too scared to admit
That it isn't a zit
On the face of young Charles, but his tool.

58903 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES

He sniffs round that ghastly Camilla,
A haggard and po-faced gorilla.
He uses his nose
On account of his hose,
Being hardly sufficient to fill 'er.

58904 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES

But nosing around in the rough
Of Camilla's gorilla-like muff
Makes his nose strangely angled
And causes his strangled
And odd sounding vowels, sure enough.

58905 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES

Prince Charles and Parker-Bowles are such bores!
Yet, after they fuck on all fours,
Camilla lies back with relief,
And lets loose a queef,
That reminds Chuck of Mom when she snores.

58906 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES John Chastaine T9710

It's said that Prince Charles eats sage;
He boils it until it turns beige.
The sage he likes most
Is Laurens Van der Post,
Who he keeps in a very small cage.

58907 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES Bill Wall

Then said Prince Charles of Wales:
"I know what marriage entails,
So I don't want a girl
But a jolly young Earl,
To solace my passion for males."

58908 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES G1048

Poor Charlie, the Prince of Wails,
His treatment by the press he bewails.
He tries so much
For the common touch,
But not matter how hard, he just fails.

58909 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES Bob

Prince Charles in his Welsh principality,
Formed a violent left-wing sodality.
When asked why this was,
He replied, "It's because
I am sick of the family mentality."
(sodality - club, association, fraternity)

58910 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   Bernard Levin

There was a young man who'd be king,
Who decided to have a spring fling.
He called up Camilla
And asked her "Dear, Willya?"
But she said "Only if there's a ring."

58911 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   Brown

I'd hate to be Princess Di,
Always in the public eye.
Prince Charles thinks it's fine;
Hangs his wash on the line.
We all know that Princes can lie.

58912 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES

Rinsed down the drain, t'would be waste.
For years the Queen Mum has been chaste.
But she gagged on the funk
Of his royalty spunk,
Charles' wad had a shit flavored taste.

58913 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES

Prince Charles talks to plants in his garden;
He's a twit; we will not beg his pardon.
He wants to help in the war;
He can, what is more;
We'll swap him for Mr Bin Laden!

58914 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - CHARLES   Tony Burrell

That great concrete post almost missed,
But speed the driver would insist.
She didn't know he was on ales,
For 'Diana Princess of Wales'
Became: Fine car? Alas, now pissed.

58915 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA

The death of beloved Princess Di
Brought a tear to the world's weary eye;
Good looking and fun,
A brief ray of sun
In Royalty's dark, cloudly sky.

58916 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Satori Press

Wed on TV; died there too!
Her life was just a large zoo,
With Chucky the clown
Waiting for his crown;
Oh my, Now what does he do?

58917 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Jim Weaver Collection

You may call me an evil ogre,
But I am willing to be sober
About insignificance
Of this woman's events,
And my relief that it's over.

58918 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Jim Weaver Collection

But then I must really decline;
Your words are very much too kind.
They say she is dead,
And that's what I said;
Get over it...It is about time!

58919 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Jim Weaver Collection

Those pictures of Di were a fraud;
If they were real, she'd now be abroad.
In any case, Hewitt,
'Twas known that he blew it,
Or he'd now be a Prince or a Lord.

58920 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Jim Weaver Collection

Editor says, "It's a hoax!
We publish not just for the jokes,
But the grand titillation
Of half of the nation;
Not for girls, but mainly the blokes."

58921 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Jim Weaver Collection

So Di is innocent NOT,
Margaret's temper, they say, is well hot.
But thank heavens Camilla
Has not taken the tiller
Of Prince Charles' lil' Royal Yacht.

58922 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Jim Weaver Collection

An overexposed prissy wench,
Lived and died in a stench.
She lived in the spotlight,
But then late at night,
Her ride ended up in a crunch.

58923 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Jim Weaver Collection

Diana, the fruit on my screen,
Was nothing to me, know what I mean?
But a rich twit
Always in a snit;
She's in the ground now, how keen!

58924 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a Princess named Di
Who liked a good dick 'tween her thighs.
Men pulled from her gash
Just in time for the splash,
Which was frequently shot in her eye.

58925 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA   Jim Weaver Collection

Major Hewitt's no longer engaged:
Ex-fiance Ferretti, enraged
Sold his love-letter stash
To a tabloid for cash,
But it won't print Di's words -- scheme upstaged!

58926 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA   Paul Hoffman

Diana's brief Royalty fling
Assures her of one future thing;
Though she won't wear a crown,
She's the toast of the town
Just my name dropping, "My son, The King!"

58927 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA   Evelyn Bogen   P9701

Anti-Landmine lady of Britain,
By wussy feel-good-ism was taken
In a drunken wreck.
So what the heck,
Let the mines fry them all to bacon.

58928 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA   Jim Weaver Collection

As they screwed on a bed of hard nails,
"Woohoo!" said the Princess of Wales.
She blew him a kiss;
Said "I've never done this
In top hat, white tie, and tails."

58929 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA   Kevin Hale

Royals and commoners wept
As she was taken to her crypt.
Elton's dumb song
Keeps playing along;
Too bad the pallbeares didn't slip.

58930 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA   Jim Weaver Collection

Princess Di, in unfortunate place,
Paparazzi behind giving chase.
Said St. Peter in Heaven
"You're number eleven,
Before entering, wipe Merc off your face."

58931 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA   Rick Limmer   T9710

Lady Di said, "This is absurd!
Charles always has the last word!"
So to shake up the Brits,
She uncovered her teats,
And flipped the Queen Mother the bird!

58932 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA   Ogden Nield   P9601

Princess Di gave reporters the power
To interview her for an hour.
And, with true British pluck
She trashed Liz and Chuck;
She's regretting it now in the Tower.

58933 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA

Diana was smitten in Spring
With a Prince who would surely be King.
But he had some goals
Which included Mrs. Bowles,
So the Princess said "Chuck the whole thing!"

58934 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA   Hunny3

Di's cellulite problem is shocking!
Its set the world's press to mocking.
But she's nothing to fear,
You'll be delighted to hear.
I've sent her my Granny's surgical stocking!

58935 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Herkin

Dolly Parton calls the Globe a louse,
Which prints more on Princess Di and spouse;
Which ignorance shows
For everyone knows
A Royal Flush beats a Full House.

58936 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Daniel Ford

Diana, the late Princess of Wales,
Spoke of bullemia and other food tales.
Her life it was hell
And it's just as well;
It ended scraping her into a pail.

58937 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Jim Weaver Collection

Like her sister-in-law, Duchess of York,
Princess Di has been blessed by the stork.
Till the brats are full grown,
She'll get checks from the throne,
And she won't have to sleep with that dork.

58938 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Arthur Deex P9606

Whilst traveling at a great rate,
Lady Di spoke up, quite irate.
"Could you slow down this Merc,
You ignorant jerk?
We might hit the wall....BANG!...to late.

58939 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Cyber Celt T9710

"The Princess was heard to declare,
Let gossips poke fun if they dare.
My real inspiration
Is Bron's invitation;
Stick that in your tabloids, so there."
(between therapy session and secret trysts - Di)

58940 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Princess Diana P9611

England's precious Princess Di,
Reminds one of mom's apple pie.
With the poor she was sweet.
See her now'd be a treat,
But the tabloids ground her down to die.

58941 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Joe the Jester

I saw in this morning's Express,
Princess Di in a transparent dress.
Is that the royal show?
Prince Charles shouted NO!
But the man from Del Monte said Yes!

58942 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Bill Wall

The story is over, my friends;
Too late now for making amends.
Let's not dwell on "Why!"
For Dodi and Di;
That's the way that the Mercedes Benz!

58943 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA John Miller 0088

Now Dodie and Di met their untimely ends;
A certain clear message their tragedy sends.
They shouldn't have speeded;
Seat belts were needed.
But that's just the way the Mercedes Benz.

58944 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA Jeff

A decorum with this I may rend,
But I don't wish to play "Let's Pretend."
I would love to lose sight
Of that royal parasite --
When will Princess Di bullshit end?

58945 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - DIANA   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9804

This year LIZ H REX stifled a moan;
Not a moan, but say rather a groan.
She's not known to complain,
But says, "It's been a strain
Sitting 50 long years on the Throne."

58946 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Loren Fitzhugh   P0208

Our old queen, Lizzie the oneth,
Is said to have bathed once a month,
But such stuff's for royalty,
And I show my loyalty,
And bathe after sex with two nunth.

58947 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH

Queen Lizzie climbed into her carriage;
They had dragged it out of the garage,
And cleaned off the dust
And old gum and rust,
A thing I'm not going to disparage.

58948 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Tiddy Ogg

Prince Phillip, his face wreathed in smiles,
Has now found a cure for his piles.
He grins, has a laugh,
As his right royal staff
Is massaged by Liz for three miles.

58949 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Tiddy Ogg

"We must not appear to be lax,"
Quipped Phillip, while probing the cracks
Of Liz, "Or all Brits
Might come to their wits
And cease our support with their tax."

58950 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Travis Brasell

"Egads!" ripped Queen Liz, "That would foil
Our lifestyle and we'd have to toil
To earn daily bread
And that I would dread!
So, quick, make me come -- then look royal!"

58951 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Travis Brasell

I'm considered in England a toff;
And upper-class dude. You may scoff,
But I tell you I've seen
Quite a lot of The Queen;
She comes to my house for a boff!

58952 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Peter W

At last my Lord has confessed,
With a silver spoon he is blessed.
But the only "Queen"
That he's ever seen,
Is some quaint old queer overdressed.

58953 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Bob

I never said I do the job
With the queen, it's my manservant Bob.
He dong is so long
That she gave him a gong,
And she dubbed him Lord Robert of Knob.

58954 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Peter W

Dear Peter, if Bob should retire,
I'll dress up in butler attire.
I'll present my plumb
To Liz and Queen Mum.
Perhaps they could dub it their squire.

58955 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH H Whelchel

I must also confess, you see,
And I confess it with absolute glee.
You can't have the job
Of good butler Bob;
For quite simply, old Bob is just me!

58956 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Bob

Queen Elizabeth kept her own bed,
Though many had sought her to wed.
Despite all their urgin'
She remained a virgin,
It was greatness, not children, she bred.

58957 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Warrick Elrod

Queen Bess knew she never would wed,
But suitors on a merry chase led.
She played each on a string,
Let each think he'd be king,
But kept pure her virginal bed.

58958 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Warrick Elrod

Great Elizabeth, Queen, if you please,
Wrote majestically in Stengelese.
She'd indict in a way
That made councillors say:
"Does she mean to inform, or to tease?"

58959 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Warrick Elrod

Queen Bess from great house to house went.
In Northumberland, Oxford, and Kent.
While her retinue supped,
All her hosts went bankrupt,
But she saved on her food bills and rent.

58960 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Warrick Elrod

To his Queen, said the circumspect Burleigh,
"It is true that you are old Harry's girlie,
But if you meet Essex
And do not supress sex,
You'll be had by the short and the curly."

58961 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH A. Cinna

In the life of earthy Queen Bess, sex
Included both Leicester and Essex,
But what with her cares
Not to give herself heirs,
It never was quite a success, sex.

58962 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH History Pun Chimera P0108

Since Lizzy, the Virgin Regina,
Could not rupture her honeyed vagina,
She let men make use
Of her Royal Caboose,
Then cried, "Breakfast is served in the diner."

58963 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Judson Jerome   P8805

Elizabeth pursued love each Spring,
Seeking the man to be king.
Many a fellow tried to woo her
And wound up one head fewer --
A lofty price for a spring fling.

58964 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH LostnAustin

Great Queen whom I idolize,
'Twould be a most pleasant surprise,
And one to remember,
Could I place my member
Between thy mighty and Sovereign thighs.
(W McGonagall - one weird dude!)

58965 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Jeffrey Littman

Queen Elizabeth taking a crap,
Had a volume of Keats on her lap.
Waking up with a start,
She let fly a fart,
And broke up a really good nap.

58966 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Tony Davie

I think I'm in love with the Queen,
Although a bit odd it may seem.
Her royal demeanor
Keeps my limericks cleaner,
To be loyal is what I do mean.

58967 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Bob Mornington

The Queen has herself in a pickle!
Besides treating Di like a dickhole,
Now there's a shot on TV,
Of Her Highness at tea,
Using arsehole to pick up a nickel.

58968 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Jim Weaver Collection

Being the Queen must be super,
With corgis that nip at a trooper.
While the Queen And Prince walk,
Just behind he must stalk,
To clean up with a gold pooper scooper.

58969 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Warrick Elrod

The immaculate Sir Walter Raleigh,
Had a terrible row with his valet,
Who, on seeing his cloak,
Cried, "You lousy old soak!
You've been rolling about in the alley."

58970 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH T L McCarthy

With lute and with sword I adore
Thee, Sovereign Maid from before.
The gold from a galleon,
With the cloak of a Raleigh on.
All these I now lay at your door.

58971 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH

As I sat on the bed of the Queen,
She made some proposals obscene.
I said, "Button your lip;
I prefer Prince Phillip --
And to hell with your famous Ich Dien'."
(Ich Dien = I what?)
58972 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH CMC P8301

(I hope you can grasp what I mean.
You don't know what a trial it has been.
While climbing your walls,
I squashed both my balls,
But my bottom is lovely and clean.)

58973 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH CMC P8301

In '52, up in a tree,
Princess E learned that she was the Queen;
Events of years past
Mean she might be the last;
But for now, it's the Gold Jubilee!

58974 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Dr Limerick 02-06-02

So far, the Brits remain loyal
To the oddball bunch they call The Royals;
But the publicized quarrels
Of Diana and Charles
Have the image indelibly soiled.

58975 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Dr Limerick 02-06-02

Those who to the Royals are anti,
Say the Royals behavior gives scanty
Justification
For personification
Of the Nation by Royals so randy.

58976 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Dr Limerick 02-06-02

And other Brits now realize
They can't the past idealize;
They're only a province
Of E U, not sovereigns,
So it's past time to de-Royalize.

58977 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Dr Limerick 02-06-02

So maybe it's all for the best
That the reign of the Second Queen Bess
Be the end of the Royals,
And from now on the toils
Of the prince will be those of the rest.

58978 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Dr Limerick 02-06-02

To Dame Elizabeth, Happy Day!
It's time that everyone say
Happy Birthday to you!
All good wishes are due.
Now blow candles, eat cake and go play!

58979 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH

I ought to be king, that's a fact.
You may say that I'm lacking in tact,
As I state below,
I'm qualified, so
Old Lizzie will have to be sacked.

58980 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Tiddy Ogg 09-15-02

My first claim: you ask me to bake
A sponge or some other fine cake.
I swear that like Alf-
Red the Great, at least half
Will be charcoal, I'll make no mistake.

58981 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Tiddy Ogg 09-15-02

Now hold back awhile your abuse.
Claim 2: I, like Robert the Bruce,
Could sit and watch spiders
While gulping down ciders,
For which I sure need no excuse.

58982 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Tiddy Ogg 09-15-02

I'm not sure about climbing trees,
Like Charles II does as he flees.
But do it I might,
As proof of my right,
To sit on that throne, if you please.

58983 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Tiddy Ogg 09-15-02

You must know like George III, I'm mad,
And just like King John, very bad.
We are not amused,
Our claim is refused,
But you folks should be very glad.

58984 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Tiddy Ogg 09-15-02

When Ambassador J Wilton Haimes,
Took his post at the Court of St. James,
A perpetual frown
Crossed the brow of the Crown;
She found Haimes had no memory for names.

58985 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Loren Fitzhugh   P0305

A republican devil maintains
That an obvious fact here pertains:
Her Majesty's crown
May bring her renown,
But she'll never get much for her brains.

58986 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Prof M-G

I've just got this telegraph wire;
It says "Orf with his head!" I'll retire
To the mainland in Spain,
Where asylum I'll gain
From the threat of Her Majesty's ire.

58987 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH

Queen Lizzie's climbed into her carriage;
They dragged it from out of the garage,
And cleared off the dust,
And old gum and rust,
A thing I'm not going to disparage.

58988 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH

"We must not appear to be lax,"
Quipped Philip, while probing the cracks
Of Liz, "Or all Brits
Might come to their wits
And cease our support with their tax!"

58989 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH

The hair stylist of England's Queen Bess,
Mr. Wanda said, "I felt duress,
When Liz said she'd Knight me,
Now that did afright me.
I saw Sir Walter's neck. What a mess!"

58990 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Loren C Fitzhugh   P9811

The Queen has this dainty commode
Made of porcelain, Wedgewood and Spode.
It is rather refined
And should suit her behind,
'Til she farts -- then it's bound to implode.

58991 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Peter Wilkins

With perfume the seat is infused,
But to date, only once has she used
It when after a drinkle,
She needed to tinkle.
We laughed but she wasn't amused.

58992 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - ELIZABETH Peter Wilkins

Henry's first wife was Catherine of Aragon;
For a time he thought she was his paragon,
But to get a divorce,
Broke with Rome, but of course,
And then feasted on quail's eggs and tarragon.

58993 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   Marc Willcox

Young Henry the Eighth, know as Tudor,
His manner could not have been ruder.
For his wife, Anne Boleynm
Lost her head, What a sin!
I bet she wished that he'd never wooed her.

58994 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   Marc Willcox

Jane Seymour was Henry's third wed,
And at Hampton Court took to her bed.
For a son she produced,
But her health it reduced,
And she died, but she did keep her head.

58995 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   Marc Willcox

From far travelled young Anne of Cleves,
But her face, Henry badly receives.
Holbein makes her look fair,
Henry thinks "Flanders Mare!"
I'm the luckiest Queen, she perceives.

58996 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   Marc Willcox

Katharyn Howard was known to be flirty;
With lovers, there must have been thrity.
Culpepper and she
Found "en flagrenti",
Whilst Henry played his hurdy gurdy.

58997 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   Marc Willcox

The last queen he wed, Catherine Parr,
Was the one who outlived him. Hoorah!
When Hal was quite dead,
Here wings she did spread,
And opened a plush singles bar.

58998 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   Marc Willcox

Henry Eighth had his rigid belief
Played out as a regal LEITMOTIF:
All my wives I love,
But, push comes to shove,
Prefer them for couplings quite brief.

58999 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   Chris Papa

I think you've got Henry quite well,
For he thought of himself as a "swell".
But cross him and see
That your head was the fee;
I sure hope that bastard's in Hell.

59000 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY

Now Henry wore smelly old socks;
He never gave flowers or chocs.
If you gave him head
In the royal bed,
He'd always reward you with pox.

59001 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY

The ghost of King Henry-the-Two
Imbibed of some brain-tonic goo;
It gave the impression
Of great self-possession,
But failed to enhance his I.Q.

59002 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   Nick D Kim

Henry Tudor instructed each mate
In the French arts (which he deemed first-rate),
But this sort of erogeny
Leaves one short on progeny;
That's why he's called Henry "the ate."

59003 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   Robin K. Willoughby P8607

King Henry the Eighth was a man
Whose libido got far out of hand.
With ballocks of brass
And a velvet-cased ass,
He raped all the maids in the land.

59004 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   G0145

I've unearthed a numerical plot
With historical meaning, so fraught
As to give me full faith
That fat Henry the Eighth,
Was just Henry the Seventh on pot.

59005 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY Don Moore P0311

There once was a monarch named Harry,
Whose efforts seemed doomed to miscarry,
Since his wish for a son,
Plus unlimited fun,
Made him marry and marry and marry.

59006 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY Mary Holtby

A monarch named Henry the Eighth
Was titled "Defender of Faith".
He might have been that
And being so fat,
He wasn't a specter or wraith.

59007 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY R. J. Winkler P8402

A tidbit on Henry the Eight.
He too had a Catherine The Grate.
A nag and a bore;
Yak-yak evermore.
Solution? To deactivate.

59008 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY Irving Superior P9204

King Henry VIII doth girth display.
Betrothal banquets on him weigh.
Each wedding feast
A girth increase.
And last, but not least, farewell buffet.

59009 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY Irving Superior P8308

When Henry the eighth was the king,
He danced well and could prettily sing.
But grim fascination
With decapitation
Made his reign quite a damned bloody thing.

59010 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   Warrick Elrod

Said Cranmer, "The Church being fissile,
Do we use the old gospel-epistle?"
King Henry said, "Nope,
We'll answer the Pope
With our own anti-missal missal."

59011 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   History Pun Chimera P0108

Henry VIII had a knight named Wrisley.
Who killed a bear on a day dark and drizzly.
He said to Queen Anne,
"Get up off your can,
And cook me a steak off this grizzly."

59012 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   Ed Wolfert   P8308

King Henry the Eighth was a Tudor,
Of our monarchs we've witnessed few lewder;
Each wife that he wed,
He led to the bed,
Where he viewed 'er, and wood 'er and screwed 'er.

59013 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   Kirkham Talbot

Old Henry the Eighth was the king;
He got a new wife every spring.
And 'neath the green leaves
Composed that "Greensleeves",
The verses of which he would sing.

59014 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   Tiddy Ogg

His big brother Arthur said: "Kiddo,
I'm off to Spain". That's what he did-o.
And being a paragon,
Wed Katherine of Aragon,
But died and left Henry his widow.

59015 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY Tiddy Ogg

So wife 1 was Arrogant Kate,
Blonde and blue-eyed, she was great
For 'bout 20 years,
Then it ended in tears.
Divorce was to be this one's fate.

59016 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY Tiddy Ogg

He had the odd mistress, meantimes,
For whom he'd compose Greensleeve rhymes.
I have several here,
Folks tell me, I fear
They're fakes and they're not worth a dime.

59017 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY Tiddy Ogg

So number 2's Annie Boleyn,
She played hard to get, to get in;
Cared not what she said,
So quite soon her head
Fell into the recycle bin.

59018 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY Tiddy Ogg

As Henry said: "She was a bitch,
I framed her, claimed she had an itch
For her own brother Georgie,
With whom she had orgies."
A fine reason for her to ditch.

59019 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY Tiddy Ogg

The next one was Janey Seymourses,
This one isn't one of those whoreses,
She gave him a son;
'Twas his only one;
Then dropped dead of natural causes.

59020 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY Tiddy Ogg

"Now Jane and me had quite a fright,
When Anne found us two in a slight
Bit of fellation;
A simple flirtation.
No wonder Anne's head soon took flight."

59021 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY Tiddy Ogg

So wife number 4's Anne of Cleves,
A mail-order bride, I believes,
But when they were wed,
They ne'er went to bed,
And she too, was soon asked to leave.

59022 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY Tiddy Ogg

Kate Howard was chose to be next:
But her extra-marital sex
Caused her head to drop,
When she got the chop...
I think with her Henry was vexed.

59023 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY Tiddy Ogg

The last one was Catherine Parr,
She had her affairs but cooed "Dar-
ling Henry, you're great,
I love all your eight..."
And so she outlived him by far.

59024 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY Tiddy Ogg

To recap then, here are their names:
Katie A, Anne B and Jane,
Then came Annie C,
Katie H, Katie P,
And that was the end of his reign.

59025 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   Tiddy Ogg

I hope you have sympathy for
Our Henry, just note that the poor
Man's life was sheer hell;
I've shown you quite well,
The bloke had six mothers-in-law.

59026 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   Tiddy Ogg

King Henry
King Henry's new wife, he did hate her,
For she farted and pissed when he ate her.
Sex with her, he did dread,
So he chopped off her head,
But he saved the remainder...for later.
59027 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   Martin A. Thompson

He used her most often at night;
She was harder to see without light.
Never once did she moan,
When he drove himself home,
Never once did she put up a fight.

59028 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY

From then on she was faithful and true,
Though her flesh turned purple and blue.
For a while she was hot,
When she started to rot,
Then she bloated and ripped right in two!

59029 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY

He relied on her for his releases,
Decomposition formed natural greases.
Then with undying love, a push and a shove,
Undying passion, not subject to fashion,
Frantic emotion, and ferverous motion,
He literally loved her to pieces.

59030 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY

She looked like she'd been through a meat-grinder,
But depending on how he aligned her,
She could take what he had,
Without oozing too bad,
It worked best with a pillow behind her.

59031 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY

She lasted nigh onto a year,
And you may think his habits quite queer,
But could you justify waste,
On pretense of good taste,
With the body you yearned for, so near.

59032 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY

For a while he thought he might freeze her.
"Make it last!" thought the horny old geezer.
But he noted with awe,
She took ten days to thaw,
To the point where a fellow could seize her.

59033 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY

King Henry became an old man;
He relied more and more on his hand.
But he never forgot her,
This lovable rotter,
The ripest in all of the land.

59034 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY

King Henry the First and his mate
Bore children from their wedding date.
Huge families they bore
Of children galore.
The last one was Henry the Eight.

59035 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY Irving Superior P0800

King Henry the Eighth is distraught.
While looking at Anne Boleyn's twat,
He grasps at a hair
And then in despair,
"SHE LOVES ME" and "SHE LOVES ME NOT."

59036 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY Irving Superior

Old Henry he had a great girth;
He stuffed it for all he was worth.
Which was not a lot,
The silly old clot,
'Cause his wives still could not give birth.

59037 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY

It's not social climbing, it's said
To leap into Old Henry's bed.
And you must not scoff
When he has it off,
For likely as not, it's your head.

59038 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY

Old Henry got up to some tricks;
His Tudor Tarts numbered six.
Now one at a time
Seemed to be just fine,
If the previous one he could fix.

59039 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY

What gives with this daft Tudor Tart?
The real ones were not mad, apart
That is from the ones
Who wiggled their bums,
For to get their motors to start

59040 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY

Tudor Tarts are tasty we're told; (Henry VIII wives)
The best that have ever been sold.
If they stop their kickin',
Then we'll start a lickin';
That is if we may be so bold.

59041 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY

We Tarts are indeed in demand;
Quite good at our crafts, understand?
But we never are sleazy,
Nor are we easy;
Approach us with caution, young man.

59042 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY

Our whips we wield with great skill,
And will strike without warning, at will.
So your manners do mind
Or we'll strike your behind,
And add S & M to your bill.

59043 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY

In the silence of her empty room,
The queen thought of her forthcoming doom.
The court circular said
She would soon lose her head,
She'd read the announcement with gloom!

59044 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - HENRY   Arthur Pattaffy

Drinking gin and a fun-loving time
Are the factors to make your age climb,
Says Queen Mother to you.
Why are factors but two?
'Cause 101 is a prime.

59045 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - QUEEN MUM Prof M-G

The royal Queen Mother in London,
Who's honored for getting her "ton" done,
Attributes long days
To her fun-loving ways;
And a gin every evening at sundown.

59046 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - QUEEN MUM Prof M-G

So old bat, now we put you to rest
And we loved how you passed every test,
That your life threw you in,
(That includes also gin)
But your million-pound debt, we like best.

59047 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - QUEEN MUM Ulla

The dear Queen mum is now put to rest,
With all baubles and stuff on her chest.
How she did love them all,
Creatures both great and small,
But us Germans she sure did love best.

59048 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - QUEEN MUM Ulla

They've buried old Lizzie Bowes-Lyon;
She sure took a long time a-dying.
She bet on the horses
At all the race courses;
Oh Lord, how the bookies are cryin'.

59049 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - QUEEN MUM Tiddy Ogg

Loyalists, here, near, and far,
Are upset: Old Mum's crossed the bar.
While she gave her best,
The rest are a mess.
Let's bury the whole lot, by gar!

59050 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - QUEEN MUM Edwin

Queen Mum has been given last rites,
So who will now settle the fights
In Windsor's old house?
It's not Lizzie's spouse;
I hear he's been staying up knights.

59051 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - QUEEN MUM Travis Brasell

Let's raise up a toast to Queen Mum --
Make mine with Jamaica's best rum --
But e'er we embalm her,
Let's play Jeffrey Dahmer --
Beats hell out of chewing on gum!

59052 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - QUEEN MUM Brian

The Queen Mother wanders the palace
Quite nude and she mumbles, "No malice
Have I for the prince,
Whose cock makes me wince,
Each time he shoots off in my chalice."

59053 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - QUEEN MUM Travis Brasell

God bless the dear old Queen Mum
Oops! There she goes down on her bum.
They fill her once more
With Kensington gore,
Now she'll last until Kingdom come.

59054 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - QUEEN MUM

They filled her with NHS blood, (National Health Service)
Not blue stuff, so some may be dud.
Some may have been mine,
And they won't think it fine
If she starts wrestling sheep in the mud.

59055 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - QUEEN MUM

The Queen Mum is one hundred and one,
Which is quite a magnificent sum
Of all those long years,
And many more cheers.
Lets hope she's got a lot more to run.

59056 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - QUEEN MUM Anon

On the news today, I hear
Things that make me cry in my beer.
But I thought this quite yum:
Windows and the Queen Mum
Are both 98 this year.

59057 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - QUEEN MUM Ericka

Paparazzi of Britain all come
To the Spring Flower Show, at which some
Of the Royal Family
Fear photogs may just see
What they hope to, a well-potted Mum.

59058 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - QUEEN MUM Loren Fitzhugh   P0209

That British PM, Ben Disraeli,
Shacked up with Queen Vic almost daily.
So an Empire was built
And old Ben bore no guilt,
When he should have been tried at Old Bailey.

59059 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - VICTORIA   John E Mayhood

When Victoria started her reign,
Some thought she had sex on the brain.
For inspecting each guard,
She asked if his yard
Could be stood at attention again.

59060 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - VICTORIA   Prof

When Prince Albert got wed to Victoria,
He said, "Now I expect to see more o' ya'."
So she led him to bed.
Six hours later she said,
"Just once more, on the floor, I implore ya'."

59061 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - VICTORIA   Prof

When Victoria married Prince Bertie,
She did not appear to be flirty.
But when John Brown the Ghillie
Produced such a nice willy,
She thought "England," laid back, and played dirty.

59062 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - VICTORIA   Prof

God caused it to rain, say the seers,
Forty days, forty nights, through his tears.
Pish-tush! Unconstrained
Queen Victoria reigned
For well over sixty-three years!

59063 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - VICTORIA   Laurence Perrine   P8511

Said the Queen to her favorite ghillie,
In a voice that was notably chilly,
"While we don't wish to quarrel
We don't think it's Balmoral,
What you're doing to us with your willy."

59064 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - VICTORIA

Then last came Victoria Regina
Whose reign was the best--never finer!
But alas, all the women
With frustration were brimmin'.
Until Freud delved the frigid vagina.

59065 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - VICTORIA G0148

The Queen-Empress suffered a glitch.
It stained her gross, smelly britch.
She admitted with snickers,
"I've mucked up me knickers,
Though I'm a fastidious bitch!"

59066 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - VICTORIA Jim Jambor P9304

"I'm a monument needing renewin',"
Cried our Queen, in her weeds, cheeks-bedewin',
"My teeth are in trust,
My bosom's a bust,
And my old heart is simply a ruin'!"

59067 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - VICTORIA Laurence Perrine P8308

Queen Victoria, though not enthused
About sex, clearly never refused
Prince Albert and bore
Him children galore.
The Queen, though, was never amused.

59068 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - VICTORIA A. N. Wilkins P8605

Victoria said, "We've no quarrel
With Shakespeare, but this is immoral!
His 'Measure for Measure'
Incurs our displeasure;
We don't do such things at Balmoral."

59069 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - VICTORIA Frank Richards

"We are not amused", said Victoria,
In a mood far removed from euphoria,
But a visit from Dizzy
Put her in to a tizzy,
And her views grew Tory-er and Tory-er.
(Dizzy - Benjamin Disraeli)

59070 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - VICTORIA   Stanley J. Sharpless

Victoria was bitterly short
About hanky-panky at court;
One lady admonished
Said, "I am astonished.
John Brown cannot be what I thought."
(John Brown - personal attendant to Victoria for 34 years)
59071 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - VICTORIA   Cyril Mountjoy

"Dear Albert, of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.
We desire to receive our due quota
Of amourous sport,
And not be kept short
By one tittle, or jot, or iota."

59072 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - VICTORIA   W. F. N. Watson

Prince Albert and Queen You-Know-Who
Were doing what married folk do.
Cried the Queen, her heart drumming,
"We're coming! We're coming!"
"How splendid," said Albert, "Us, too!"

59073 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - VICTORIA   Chuck Davis   P9408

The ghillie was a fair braw,
Wore the royal pussy quite raw.
He dirtied his kilt
With the heather and milt.
"Victory!" he yelled. She said "Pshaw!"

59074 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - VICTORIA   Jim Jambor   P9304

Queen Victoria's ghillie
Was horny as any old Billy.
He lifted his hem
And squeegeed her phlegm,
Fucking her till she was silly.

59075 ROYALTY - ENGLAND - VICTORIA   Jim Jambor   P9304

Said Napoleon, emperor serene,
While scouting around for a queen,
"I'd much rather squeeze a
Maria Louisa,
Than sleep with that bitch, Josephine."

59076 ROYALTY - FRANCE   G0194

The wily Napoleon Bonaparte
Took powerful Louis's plush throne apart.
But the weak Josephine
With her frontal fur screen,
And central attack, took Nap's stones apart.

59077 ROYALTY - FRANCE   Douglas Catley

Invented by Louis Quatorze
Were the finest of sports for indoors.
He would bugger the Pope
As he hung from a rope,
And the bishops he fucked on all fours.

59078 ROYALTY - FRANCE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2243

Said Henri Quatre, in advance,
"No Henri Cinq - not a chance!
Nothing is loonier
Than to name a son Junior -
A Fifth Bourbon rule France?"

59079 ROYALTY - FRANCE   History Pun Chimera P0108

It was clear that Napoleon's Queen
Was referring to army routine,
When she said, in flummox,
"Marchons-nous sur nos stomachs?"
And was told, "Not tonight, Josephine."

59080 ROYALTY - FRANCE Moss Rich

King Louis gave a lesson in Class,
Simultaneously sexing a lass.
When she use the word "Damn"
He rebuked her: "Please Ma'am,
Keep a more civil tongue up my ass."

59081 ROYALTY - FRANCE L0390

Old King Louis and court were obscene.
They would screw day and night. And the Queen!
But they made one great error,
They hung 'round for the Terror.
Guillotine! Guillotine! Guillotine!

59082 ROYALTY - FRANCE

There once was a Duchess of Bruges,
Whose cunt was exceedingly huge.
Said the King, as he came,
To this spirited dame,
"Mon Dieu! Apres moi, le deluge."

59083 ROYALTY - FRANCE

The Royal Baker cried, "For Gods sake!
I cannot decide what to bake.
New ideas? No way
For this special holiday."
Then the Queen replied, "Let them eat cake."

59084 ROYALTY - FRANCE Chairman Steve

Old Louis Quatorze was hot stuff.
He tired of that game, blindman's buff,
Upended his mistress,
Kissed her while she kissed his,
And thus taught the world soixante-neuf.

59085 ROYALTY - FRANCE L0433

In France old King Louis Quatorze
His ministers gathered indoors.
He did want, it appears,
An Old Home for the queers,
And a subsidy plan for the whores.

59086 ROYALTY - FRANCE Albin Chaplin 3024-2242

A sycophant courtier named Florse
Shunned sex as a matter of course.
But when eager to please,
He'd go down on his knees,
And "con brio" blow Louis Quatorze.

59087 ROYALTY - FRANCE Jim Weaver Collection

A Queen named Marie is now dead,
Because someone cut off her head.
'Twas not a nice sight,
But rather a fright.
She had asked "Was it something I said?"

59088 ROYALTY - FRANCE Deena Trouten

Marie Antoinette said one day:
"Those peasants, there, what's that they say?"
Her courtier said:
"Madame, they've no bread,
And that's why they won't go away."

59089 ROYALTY - FRANCE Tiddy Ogg

If history's not made a mistake,
These next were the words that she spake:
"Remove, please, my pantie,
Insert a french fancy,
Then let them come in and eat cake."

59090 ROYALTY - FRANCE Tiddy Ogg

Napoleon and Josie had grown apart,
While Emperor he'd often known a tart;
Still his, "Not tonight, Jo!"
Was a terrigle blow
And she threatened to blow his old bone apart.

59091 ROYALTY - FRANCE Ann Gasser P9004

Jo said, "Oh, Nap, how we've grown apart.
I lie with my thighs hotly thrown apart.
Yet you stand there and dote,
With your hand in your coat.
Napoleon, please with you boner part."

59092 ROYALTY - FRANCE Bob Giandomenico P9307

There once was a king in a cell,
Whose fate it is grisly to tell.
They took off his crown
But the king didn't frown,
'Cause they took off his noggin as well.

59093 ROYALTY - FRANCE John Eggerton P0106

In France they revere the old count;
Of biblical lore he's a fount.
Over scripture he pores
And behind castle doors,
There's no girl, boy or sheep he won't mount.

59094 ROYALTY - FRANCE Arnie Schoenbrun P0309

A club of French folk of renown
Then plotted to purloin the crown;
"This powdered-wig fey
Has had more than his day;
It's time for the Sun to come down."

59095 ROYALTY - FRANCE John Eggerton P0106

Max Robespierre was his name;
The revolution his big claim to fame.
As he picked up the head
Of King Louis, he said,
"Anyone for a volleyball game?"

59096 ROYALTY - FRANCE Michael Weinstein P8609

A sultan who likes his girls buxom,
At ninety still often abducts 'em.
And then they are led
To a sumptuous bed,
In which he, regretfully, fucks 'em.

59097 ROYALTY - MUSLIM

King Feisal, so the old story goes
Could excite naive girls to the throes
Of passion just by
This ridiculous lie:
That his schlong was as big as his nose.

59098 ROYALTY - MUSLIM Michael WeinStein P8407

The randy old Bey of Algiers,
Who'd confined his cock-poking to queers,
Tried a cunt for a change,
And remarked, "It felt strange...
Just think what I've missed all there years!"

59099 ROYALTY - MUSLIM G0503

The sore-peckered Bey of Algiers,
Told his harem next evening: "My dears,
Last night's round of screwing
Has proved my undoing,
So you may not get fucked for TEN YEARS!"

59100 ROYALTY - MUSLIM G0504

This spermless old Bey of Algiers,
Said: "Back in my more potent years,
I begat brats by dozens
On my sisters and cousins,
Besides oiling the hips of fat queers."

59101 ROYALTY - MUSLIM G0505

"But alas!" said the Bey of Algiers,
"I've gone impotent now, it appears.
If the eunuchs won't suck you,
I'll have puppydogs fuck you,
So don't pee in your pants or shed tears."

59102 ROYALTY - MUSLIM G0506

Then up spake the Bey of Algiers:
"I am old and well striken in years,
And my language is blunt;
But a cunt is a cunt,
And fucking is fucking"--(loud cheers).

59103 ROYALTY - MUSLIM Norman Douglas P9302

For sons of the Caliph of Bagdad
Taboo was the harem their Dad had.
"Since we are all brothers
And they are our mothers,
And also it might make our Dad mad."

59104 ROYALTY - MUSLIM Irving Superior P8309

A sultan, inspecting his harem,
Said, "Eunuch, proceed to unbare 'em."
Having seen the details,
He issued long veils
And ordered the harem to wear 'em.

59105 ROYALTY - MUSLIM Isaac Asimov

The King of Morocco is dead.
His subjects have cut off his head.
The men from A.P.
And Reuters agree
That it's bound to make headlines," he said.

59106 ROYALTY - MUSLIM A. N. Wilkins P8308

Then spoke up an old Maharajah:
"When I get a new wife I dodge her,
And so tease her a bit
If she's too tight a fit,
Till someone has made her hole larger."

59107 ROYALTY - MUSLIM G1052

The old halls of the harem ring
With laughter as the slave girls sing.
The Sultan so proud,
Will choose a gal from the crowd,
And she'll share this night of spring.

59108 ROYALTY - MUSLIM

Provoked was old Sheik Abdul-Hissun;
His eunuchs he started dismissin'.
He knew someone had crept
Where his harem had slept,
For last night he felt one piece was missin'.

59109 ROYALTY - MUSLIM Albin Chaplin 3024-1917

There once was a sultan named Darren,
Who liked to play tricks on his harem.
He caught him a mouse,
Which he loosed in the house,
And called the result, "Harem-scarem!"

59110 ROYALTY - MUSLIM Jim Weaver Collection

A dead dude recently know as a Sheik,
Was lying in state for a peek.
He eyes popped wide open
And he started in gropin',
But his Harem had left him last week.

59111 ROYALTY - MUSLIM Joseph Eldridge

King Feisal once commissioned two schmucks
For a sculpture of him in a tux!
A statuette made
Out of silver and jade...
The nose alone is worth two million bucks.

59112 ROYALTY - MUSLIM Michael Weinstein P8609

An angry young driver named Mac,
Sent a telegram off to Iraq.
He said, "Tell King Feisal
To stuff all his diesel--
I've traded my car for a yak."

59113 ROYALTY - MUSLIM W J Buchan P8202

Then spoke the Sultan himself,
A monarch of great power and pelf:
"I take thirty whores
And lock all the doors,
And proceed to enjoy myself."

59114 ROYALTY - MUSLIM G1053

A noble young prince of Khartoum
Was laid all too soon in his tomb.
The sage pedagogues
Said he went to the dogs,
But the pussies had led him to doom.

59115 ROYALTY - MUSLIM Albin Chaplin 3024-2140

Her name was once Lisa Hallaby;
Jordan's King married her, you see.
Now known as Queen Noor,
Forever more,
But does she still really wanna be?

59116 ROYALTY - MUSLIM Arden

Then up spoke the Shah of Iran:
"All women from court we must ban.
They haven't the clutch
Or the velvety touch
Of the orotund arsehole of man!"
(orotund - full, strong, and clear of tone)
59117 ROYALTY - MUSLIM G1059

In exile, the Shah of Iran,
A sad and embittered old man.
Since forced into flight,
"On my tombstone write,
'I RAN IRAN, I RAN'."

59118 ROYALTY - MUSLIM Albin Chaplin P8202

There once was a mideastern Shah
Who planned a vacation afar.
He liked the scene
At a spa Caribbean,
Because he loved to dance the ska.

59119 ROYALTY - MUSLIM

The Sha had a brother named Stan
A Sha's brother is called a Shan
Stan I'll leave you to run,
Our affairs while I'm gone,
Because Stan you are my main man

59120 ROYALTY - MUSLIM

When it came to affairs of state
The Shan really wasn't first rate
He would make revisions
Of all his decisions
The pressure was ever so great

59121 ROYALTY - MUSLIM

One day, loaded down with work
He suddenly went berserk.
Slashing with his cutlass
He left many gutless,
From servants to guards and clerks.

59122 ROYALTY - MUSLIM

The Sha did return the next day;
His palace was in disarray.
He had to find out
What had come about,
During his vacation away.

59123 ROYALTY - MUSLIM

He called for his man servant Otan
And he said dry your tears my good man
Be calm, no more fear
Just what happened here?
Where were you when the fit hit the Shan?

59124 ROYALTY - MUSLIM

Then they paused while the Persian Shah
Tried to settle a bet with the czar,
That the tip of his tool
Was much the less cool--
But neither could reach quite that far.

59125 ROYALTY - MUSLIM G1058

There was an old Sultan of Salisbury,
Who wanted some wives for his harem.
So he had them sent down
By a fast train from town,
For he thought that his motor would scare 'em.

59126 ROYALTY - MUSLIM E V Knox Punch 1929 Bibby

The harem of Abdul el Krim
Would wait every night on his whim.
With much to confuse,
Which girl will he choose?
A girl he could fill to the brim?

59127 ROYALTY - MUSLIM Irving Superior P0800

A girl who would back into him?
Who'd, during an Arabic hymn?
An athlete with sweat from the gym.
Who'd yield an orgas...m...m...m.
A girl who'd read Omar Khayyam.
While his 'moving finger"s her rim?
59128 ROYALTY - MUSLIM Irving Superior P0800

A young man from Beccles, called Duke,
Discovered one day, by a fluke,
If he put on a fez
And a little pince-nez,
He looked like the young King Farouk.

59129 ROYALTY - MUSLIM Michael Palin

It seems that the Earl of Longstanding
Tried to lay the new maid on the landing.
Cried she, "Oh your highness,
Please pardon my shyness,
You're the first Earl I've had so demanding."

59130 ROYALTY - PEERAGE Grand Prix Lim 833

Two dons fought a duel and one don, Juan,
The randy one, lucked out, so Don Juan won,
That duel so cruel,
Making him drool,
'Cause never before had Juan the Don won one.

59131 ROYALTY - PEERAGE Jim Weaver Collection

I'm sitting here, dining on pheasant,
Considering life's far from pleasant.
My gamekeeper, Frewin,
Says trouble is brewin',
"A trifle unrestful, the peasants."

59132 ROYALTY - PEERAGE Tiddy Ogg

The cause of this last insurrection:
My "droit de seigneur" girl inspection.
Here, on my estate,
Each girl I must rate,
And give each a semen injection.

59133 ROYALTY - PEERAGE Tiddy Ogg

They'll soon find they've tried me too much in
This matter, as shotgun a-clutchin',
I let fly a blast,
At each insolent ass,
To bring again meek folelock touchin'.

59134 ROYALTY - PEERAGE Tiddy Ogg

An impious Marquis of Ham
Quite frankly, did not give a damn.
He thought each king a bum,
Any duke merely scum,
And a Scot just an ass in a tam.

59135 ROYALTY - PEERAGE Warrick Elrod

The virtues of genes, I insist
Should not be too lightly dismissed;
If a poll's in the cards
For hereditary Bards --
My name will be found on the list.

59136 ROYALTY - PEERAGE Earl of Limerick

The Countess Raczynski-Sibor
After sex would start asking for more.
But the men in her life
Were not up to the strife,
And most were found dead on the floor.

59137 ROYALTY - PEERAGE Warrick Elrod

Horsewoman Penelope Post
Of affairs had engaged in a host.
She like grooms, stable boys,
But the height of her joys
Came with jockeys, who rode her the most.

59138 ROYALTY - PEERAGE Warrick Elrod

By the sea she was taking her ease,
While showing much more than her knees.
Just what was her game?
Well, she soon became
The wife of a landed Marquis.

59139 ROYALTY - PEERAGE Archie

When he swore at the garlicky stench
On the breath of a pretty young wench,
Lord Viceroy Mountbatten
Said, "Pardon my Latin,"
When he should have said, "Pardon my French."

59140 ROYALTY - PEERAGE Cybergeezer

Lord Bangham-Together de Vere
Drinks altogether far too much beer.
He produces his shard
But cannot get hard;
It just droops, so she thinks he's queer.

59141 ROYALTY - PEERAGE

Said a certain old Earl, whom I knew:
"I've been struck from the rolls of Who's Who,
Just because I was found
Lying prone on the ground
With the housemaid; and very nice too!"

59142 ROYALTY - PEERAGE Explosion Limericks P0800

There was a young fellow of Magdalen,
Whose tutor accused him of dagdalen
And pledging his credit;
He wouldn't have said it
Had the youth been a peer or a lagdalen.

59143 ROYALTY - PEERAGE Anon (Bibby)

Lord Sylvester Santsbury Sill
Was a very low run-of-the-mill.
On a hunt, he would fall;
Step on toes at a ball;
Asked to dine, he'd get stuck with the bill.

59144 ROYALTY - PEERAGE Warrick Elrod

Lord Fitzpatrick Featherstone Funt
Would invite only dukes to his hunt.
When they came they'd just ride
To commit vulpicide,
And like mortals, when riding, they'd grunt.

59145 ROYALTY - PEERAGE Warrick Elrod

Said a miserly peer at the Abbey,
"I fear I shall look rather shabby,
For I've replaced my ermine.
Infested with vermin,
With the fur of my dear defunct tabby."

59146 ROYALTY - PEERAGE Langford Reed

The eccentric old Viscount of V.
In his manner is pleasing but free.
Though his lance is now drooping,
He gets young girls a-whooping,
'Cause he chews them while nibbling their pee.

59147 ROYALTY - PEERAGE

Lord Horatio Hepplewhite Hall
Had a long list of ladies he'd call.
His conduct was quite
Absolutely all right;
He just wanted to talk, that was all.

59148 ROYALTY - PEERAGE Warrick Elrod

Now that, sir's, a scurrilous lie;
I should string up your bollocks on high,
Give m'gundogs a whistle,
To go fetch your gristle
And chew it to shreds by and by.

59149 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - BARONS

For I am the Baron of Buckin'em,
The Lord of the Manor of Fuckin'em.
I do not employs
Prepubescent young boys
For m'joys are sweet pussies 'n' suckin' 'em.

59150 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - BARONS

Now spring's here; again I feel hearty;
I'm thinkin' of throwin' a party
Right here on m'yacht,
With such succulent twat,
As sweet Jeanie, young Carol 'n' Marty.

59151 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - BARONS

I'm here in Madeira, m'dear,
With unlimited champers 'n' beer.
These are warm moonlit nights
For romantic delights,
So just come in your skimpiest gear.

59152 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - BARONS

We'll laugh about love 'n' romance,
As we drink up the champers 'n' dance;
But I promise, m'dear,
I won't pounce on your rear,
'Til I've ripped off your scanties 'n' pants.

59153 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - BARONS

Oh good, I'll be right there to board,
This trip just sounds splendid, my Lord.
Once we're under way,
We'll start our soiree,
And your kindness I will reward.

59154 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - BARONS

Ahh, I have my own Genie on tap,
One with whom I occasionally rap.
She comes out at night
(As is) Her perchance-able right
And we rap on her twat when I tap!

59155 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - BARONS

Bikinis are mandatory, dear;
Go bottomless, show us your rear.
Go topless as well,
When we're out on the swell
'N' I'll show you m'sea-going gear.

59156 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - BARONS

There was an old Baron of Basle
Who buggered the Queen in her castle.
He said to her, "Queen,
It remains to be seen,
If your cunt is as good as your asshole."

59157 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - BARONS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0900

The dignified Baron of Barden
Observed the young maid in the garden.
As she wiggled ass
While trimming the grass,
He fucked her and said, "Beg your pardon."

59158 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - BARONS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0033

Said the Duke to the Duchess of Avery:
"I trust I'm not disturbing your reverie?
You've been sitting on 'Punch'
Since long before lunch--
May I have it? I find cunt unsavory."

59159 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - DUKES   G2674

A reliable butler was Runshawn;
Mid servants, they say that this one shone.
For he started one day
To make old Duchess May
And was still making May while the sun shone.

59160 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - DUKES   Albin Chaplin   3024-0317

The Duchess and Duke of McPhail
Went doon the Clyde for a sail;
After high teas and dinner,
With purses much thinner,
A wing of their castle's for sale.

59161 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - DUKES   J Faulds

Said the Duchess of Brey, "I'll admit
That my husband the Duke, wouldn't spit
On the great common herd.
As he says, in a word,
'Ain't got class? Well then you ain't got SHIT!'"

59162 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - DUKES   Theo M. Heller   P9406

Though he's eager the old Duke of Fuck-
Ingham noticed a detail that struck
Him as unduly odd:
That young girls tell him: "Sod
Off!" Of late he has run out of luck.

59163 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - DUKES

The delay to the duke was distressing,
For his buttons came off during dressing.
So he asked tailor Sutton
To sew on a button --
Said the tailor, his work was more pressing.

59164 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - DUKES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2549

His smart duchess, adored CAP-A-PIE,
He oft loved in assumed privacy.
Over fence there arose
While he swigged her toes,
An huge camera of PNBC.

59165 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - DUKES Elois

Such delights as enjoyed by the two,
Were presented for whole world to view,
Which proceded to drool
And inflict ridicule
On a couple, for pitching some woo.

59166 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - DUKES Elois

The Great Duke of Fuckinem's roused
And many the furrows he's plowsed.
For great is his staff
(The Ladies don't laugh)
Even does it when he is soused.

59167 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - DUKES Jim Weaver Collection

In her haste and the dark old duchess
On her date with young Col. McHutches
(The equerry) finds that
He's hung like a horse but
She's got no idea what she clutches.

59168 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - DUKES

My lady the Duchess, quite haughty,
Never occurred to Her Grace to be naughty.
But she took some tuition
Before having coition,
With the Duke, on the pianoforte.

59169 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - DUKES

The wily old Duchess of Wings
Knew all about birds, bees and things.
She ignored all the flukes,
Like the barons and dukes,
And she fucked the Plantagenet Kings.

59170 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - DUKES Albin Chaplin 3024-0781

The horny old duchess of Gloucester
Would welcome all men to accost her.
She would take with no qualm
Every hairy Dick, Tom,
But only the king could exhaust her.

59171 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - DUKES Albin Chaplin 3024-0170

Once a knight, Sir Justin Tremayne,
Boffed the Duchess outside in the rain.
His armour did rust
And chafed with each thrust.
Vowed the duchess, "Not EVER again!"

59172 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - DUKES Annie Jay

When told by an agent, a Yid,
A seat in the stands cost twelve quid,
An elegant Duchess
Remarked, "I shan't puchess,
I'll bloody well stand!" And she did.
(Queen Elizabeth's coronation)
59173 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - DUKES Langford Reed P8809

The doughty old Duchess of Depter,
Deserted the duke who had kept her
To fuck with the King.
But so tight was her thing,
That he diddled the bitch with his scepter.

59174 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - DUKES Albin Chaplin 3024-0679

Sir Henry of Hathaway Hall
Dressed splendidly for the Queen's ball.
But when dancing he tore
The fine trousers he wore;
His bare ass caused his social downfall.

59175 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Warrick Elrod

Lady Pamela Pym Pettigrew
Told men what in bed they must do.
"I am to be pleased,
While you're to be teased,
Until I let you have fun, too."

59176 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Warrick Elrod

Lady Tanya Tweedumdale Toplady
Had a past that was rather too shady.
But an upper-class dame
Can do things without shame,
Once can't if the name is O'Grady.

59177 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Warrick Elrod

A maiden named Gwendolyn Tiffy
Thought the knight in his armor looked spiffy,
From his helmet, so grand,
To the gloves on each hand,
To the codpiece protecting his stiffy.

59178 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Cap'n Bean   P0304

Lady Carolyn Chatterton Cobb
Was truly a consummate snob.
With superior pose,
She'd not lower her nose,
Even when with a duke she'd hob-nob.

59179 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Warrick Elrod

Lady Sybilla Stansbury-Short
Engaged in wild upper-class sport.
She was proper by day,
But at night she would play
Wicked games of a quite debauched sort.

59180 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Warrick Elrod

A tart little virgin, Miss Nance,
Who lived in the mountains of France,
She ventured to go
To the valley, below,
To a town that was holding a dance.

59181 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Cap'n Bean   P0211

It was there that she spotted his stance,
As he gave her a ravenous glance;
'Twas the Sir Henri, the knight,
Who was dressed all in white,
And she lusted to get in his pants.

59182 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Cap'n Bean   P0211

She seducingly made her advance,
As the knight was aroused, in a trance;
He drew to her, near,
Then she dropped her brassiere,
And he gazed at her lovely expanse.

59183 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Cap'n Bean   P0211

He stole her away from the dance,
To a night of impassioned romance;
And they'll never repeat
An affair quite as sweet
As that lovely encounter in France.

59184 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Cap'n Bean   P0211

Sir Osbert and Dame Edith Sitwell
Had a brother they called Sachervell.
They could be loony geese,
But their talents apiece
Excused being antic as Hell.

59185 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Warrick Elrod

A knight who took part in a joust,
His chances of winning were doused
When he stopped at a bar,
On his trip from afar,
And both he and his stallion got soused.

59186 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Cap'n Bean   P0304

Sir Percival Pennypinch Pugh
Was a rich man with not much to do.
He'd invite all his chums
And then twiddle his thumbs
To show he was quite busy too.

59187 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Warrick Elrod

A knight of King Arthur's Round Table
Was given the worst kind of label,
By all maids in distress
Who couldn't care less,
Because he was Kane but not able.

59188 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Tom Patton   P0304

An ambitious young fellow named Grady
Wed a lovely young woman named Sadie.
They were both delighted
When he was beknighted,
And Sadie became Lady Grady.

59189 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Richard Stilgoe

There once was a Cockney named Mickelwhite
An actor with nary a nickel, maite.
He earned fortune and fame
Using Caine as his name,
And today the Queen dubbed him Sir Michael, Knight.

59190 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Dr Limerick 11-16-00

Sir Dustin, a brave knight known as Dusty,
Was fond of the wenches, if busty.
His eyes lit up with glee;
Bring that blonde wench to me;
Also oil as my armour is rusty.

59191 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Arthur Pattaffy

A old knight whose last name was Wade,
Rode East just to join the Crusade.
His raiment got dusty,
His armor all rusty,
And his morale was dull as his blade.

59192 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

Sir Archie the Bald is quite miffed;
Your actions have given short shrift.
Although he's a toff,
He's offered to boff
And thinking of leaving a gift!

59193 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS

Sir Archie is not of sound mind,
And old too and very near blind.
This virginal Maid,
Has never been laid,
One as pure as me, you'll not find.

59194 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS

What gift does thou mean to bestow,
On this Maiden, pure as driven snow?
I'm now overwrought,
With an impure thought,
That I might give your ego a blow.

59195 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS

I went to a similar conference,
I unveiled my dick, the sad queen for once
Was covered in mirth
At my weapon's girth,
And promptly she dubbed me Sir Cumference.

59196 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Tiddy Ogg

I was thoughtless and badly mistaken,
And my pet pig felt gravely forsaken.
I had not used my head,
When I casually said,
"I'm naming you Sir Francis Bacon."

59197 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Bob Birch   P0012

One dark night, Sir Joli d'Esprit,
In full armour went out to pee.
He couldn't release
His riveted cuisse,
And his suit filled up to his knee.

59198 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Annie Jay

The Queen got a look at my groin
And straight away asked me to join
Her round-tabled knights.
So, there in my tights,
The Queen knighted me as "Sir Loin!"

59199 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS

Her beauty awakened my riser,
But it gushed like the Yellowstone geyser,
When it sprang from my pants
At the thought of romance,
So she christened me Little Sir Prizer.

59200 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Hugh Clary

The Queen dresses frilly and slinky,
And's into a game that's quite kinky.
She serves men bean soup,
Goes down while they toot,
Then says, "Dear, I crown you Sir Stinky!"

59201 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS

The Queen said, "Your sordid sex style,
While disgusting, sure brings out my smile;
You're loathsome and crass
When you probe my ass,
So, therefore, I deem you 'Sir Vile!'"

59202 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Travis Brasell

A pair of effeminate knights,
In seeking some carnal delights,
Abandoned their armor,
Got down with a farmer,
And pranced all around in their tights.

59203 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Cap'n Bean   P0304

Sir Reginald Boothby of Blore
At his club had become quite a bore.
Of the stories he told,
At least half were too old.
And the others heard three times before.

59204 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Warrick Elrod

A young knight met a maid. He did charm her.
And he ne'er had intention to harm her.
But she fled black and blue
From the tryst, boo-hoo-hoo.
He had fucked her while still wearing armor.

59205 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Don Moore   P0304

In old England there once was a knight,
Who would much rather screw than to fight.
But King George said, "No, no,
Off to war you must go,
For the rich and the religious right."

59206 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - KNIGHTS   Bob Birch   P0304

Her Ladyship Deborah Keith
Is frequently seen underneath
Her favourite horse;
She denies it, of course,
Amid spitting and sucking her teeth.

59207 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Peter Wilkins

The Lady Belinda Macbeth
Is often heard gasping for breath;
She can't get enough
Of the ready and rough
And the sweat of her gardener, Seth.

59208 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Peter Wilkins

The Lady Virginia Slagg
Is really a geezer in drag;
His Lordship, though conned
Into wedlock, is fond
Of the hairy effeminate fag.

59209 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Peter Wilkins

Lady Jane's got the hots for my Willie,
While John Thomas, in line's looking silly;
But poor Susan and Percy!
Do drip, get no mercy!
They'd only be gilding the lily!

59210 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES

Her Ladyship Barbara Blott
Goes hiking in summer with Spot,
Her golden retriever
Who laps at her beaver,
And screws her insatiable twat.

59211 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Peter Wilkins

Lady Margaret had never been keen
On a hostess who served margarine.
She would not eat her bread
With a synthetic spread,
And thought people who did, quite obscene.

59212 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Scandalous Limerix

The Lady Matilda at Beaver,
Was such a persistant deceiver,
That the Abbot of Leicester,
Although he confessed her,
Would seldom, if ever, believe her.

59213 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Peter Wilkins

Lady Gertrudia Godbury Greene
Was know to be quite awfully keen
On the sexual joys
That she found with young boys,
And old men, and all those in between.

59214 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Warrick Elrod

Milady Penelope Dobbs
Gives all of the dirtiest jobs
To lads under twenty
With muscles a-plenty
And over-excitable knobs.

59215 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Peter Wilkins

Lady Millicent Maude Montague
Would make sex for low classes taboo.
But she woke up to see
If prohibited, she
Must brew her own tea, and serve too.

59216 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Warrick Elrod

Lady Harriet Hathaway-Hall,
Whose twelve marriages all seemed to pall,
Was still eager and keen,
But she feared that thirteen
Would bring her the worst luck of all.

59217 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Warrick Elrod

A titled lady turned up at the ball;
She was as thin as a rake, and too tall.
There were scenes of depravity,
When the forces of gravity
Gave way as she entered the hall!

59218 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Arthur Pattaffy

M'Lady Amelia Morse
Is quite unbelievably coarse;
With airs and with graces,
She'll go to the races,
But only to nobble a horse.

59219 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Peter Wilkins

Lady Pamela Pilkington-Price
Would cut people dead in a trice.
She was snooty as Hell,
And mean tempered as well;
Moreover, she wasn't so nice.

59220 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Warrick Elrod

M'Lady Petunia Snoot
Is so indescribably cute,
That merely a glance
Causes angst in one's pants,
With a 21-gun type salute.

59221 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Peter Wilkins

Lady Diana Devonshire Dee
In bed was as sly as can be.
When a man would entreat,
She'd wrap up in a sheet,
And teasing say, "What was your plea?"

59222 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Warrick Elrod

My Lady, Angelica Scrote
Communicates only by note;
She hasn't a choice
For she can't use her voice
After servicing Billy the goat.

59223 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Peter Wilkins

Lady Harriet Hathaway Hill
Would risk anything for a thrill.
She made parachute jumps,
Scaled Mount Everest's humps,
And had sex without using the pill.

59224 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Warrick Elrod

Miss Wanda-Elizabeth Ash
Connected her names with a dash;
A snotty old bitch,
She was sinfully rich,
And she never was lacking in cash.

59225 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Cap'n Bean   P0207

Now Lady Armach is from Bemster,
And married, alas, to Lord Dempster,
Whose dick is so small,
She would much rather ball
'Neath the sheets with her fluffy pet hemster.

59226 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Peter Wilkins

Lady Pomercy Puddlestone Pugh
Liked watching the apes in the zoo.
She would go every day,
And so long would she stay,
The apes thought she was one of them, too.

59227 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LADIES   Warrick Elrod

Lord Timothy Todhunter Timms
Was known for peculiar whims.
In Hyde park he would pose
With a ring through his nose,
And swing like an ape from tree limbs.

59228 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LORDS   Warrick Elrod

'Twas Lord Fymble-Thumberly's fear
Of chewing his mistress's ear,
That finally led
Her to leap into bed
With his dentures and do something queer.

59229 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LORDS   Beelzebub

Lord Frederick Foxe Featherfair
Was never seen here nor seen there.
If he seemed to draw near,
He would soon disappear,
So of Frederick the question was "where?"

59230 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LORDS   Warrick Elrod

They called it "The Land Time Forgot,"
Where lords struck perversional plot;
The male subjects hated,
Though women elated,
When lords called for evenings of twat.

59231 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LORDS

Lord Phillip Fitzfollian French
Is a man for the tankard and wench.
At the law he's a fluke,
But he hunts with a duke,
So he sits on the Queen's highest bench.

59232 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LORDS   Warrick Elrod

Lord Algernon Ambruster Ames
Had a plan to be sly with the dames.
He would ply them with gin
And hope they'd give in,
But his wife made him forfeit his games.

59233 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LORDS   Warrick Elrod

Lord Titus Trevelyen Terhune
Had a tongue like a viper's harpoon.
He insulted all men,
But stopped doing it when
He insulted a seven foot goon.

59234 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LORDS   Warrick Elrod

The late Lord Louis Mountbatten
Spoke no languages, not even Latin.
Just a few words of French,
At which people would blench,
When they heard him say, "Bring notre cat in."

59235 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LORDS   Spike Mulligan

His Honour Lord Richard of Bast
On a holiday cruise, breathed his last.
He succumbed to the creeps
When out of the deeps
Rose the daughters he drowned in years past.

59236 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LORDS   Beelzebub

Lord Shottwad's mum said, "What disgrace!
You've once again spunked on my lace;
Swear on your good name
You'll take better aim,
And target the nose on her face!"

59237 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LORDS

Lord Frederick was high upper class,
But fancied a low country lass.
When he said he would wed,
His Dame mother dropped dead,
And his Sire threw him out on his ass.

59238 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LORDS   Warrick Elrod

In England they think it untoward
For a person to garner a hoard
Of money from trade,
And their scorn is displayed
By making the fellow a lord.

59239 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LORDS   A N Wilkins   P8605

Lord Amberly Applethorpe-Ames
Looked askance at nude sexual games.
So, with girls in his bed,
He wore night-shirts instead,
Which diminished the fun for the dames.

59240 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LORDS   Warrick Elrod

Lord Waverly Wilberforce White
Was a man who was far to the right.
Steal a half ounce of bread
And he'd axe off your head,
Then declare you were now the right height.

59241 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LORDS   Warrick Elrod

Lord Bangham-Together de Vere,
Is Her Majesty's favorite peer.
He amuses the queen
With his antics obscene,
And her corgis are living in fear.

59242 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LORDS

Screamed the valet of lecherous Lord Purce,
As he saw him attack his own nurse,
"The squire is on fire
With suppressed desire;
We will just have to shoot him -- or worse!"

59243 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - LORDS   Armand E Singer   173

The royal facade further buckled
With Fergie's big toe getting suckled.
Her topless parading
Meant Andy was trading
His crown for the horns of a cuckold.

59244 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Rowdy Jack

There was a young Prince of Bombay,
Who always would have his own way;
He pampered his horses
On five or six courses;
Himself eating nothing but hay.

59245 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Walter Parke

Her Highness Theresa-Octavia,
Princess of the Kingdom Moldavia,
Fifteen and precocious,
Indulged in atrocious
Unladylike royal behavia.

59246 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Peter Wilkins

At banquets honoring the Great,
She would toy with the food on her plate;
But would soon get to grips
By unzipping their zips,
While discussing Affairs of the State.

59247 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Peter Wilkins

The horse box, whose name was Camilla,
Would phone the mad son of Prince Philla.
And Charlie's a champion;
He will be the tampion
Camilla will next use to filla.

59248 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Archie

Oh Charlie and Fergie and Di,
Can anyone tell us just why
You behave as you do,
When you know when you're through,
Royalty gets another black eye.

59249 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Warrick Elrod

I once said to the Crown Prince of Spain,
"I find that your conduct's germane.
After checking the crotches
Of your Princess and Duchess,
It's no wonder you choose to abstain."

59250 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES Arthur Deex P8308

"Dearest nephew, my words I won't mince,"
Said Duke Wessex, "that scowl makes me wince.
So my digital ace
Has deleted your face,
And will paste in the smile of a prince!"

59251 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES

"Oh please", said the Duchess of York
To young Andrew; "Just give me a fork."
But young Andrew said, "Nay,
I have Charles here to stay,
And Camilla is popping his cork."

59252 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES

"I'm scared of what Mummy might say
If she caught us all forking away;
And my Dad, Phil the Greek,
Might be tempted to peek,
And the Press would join in the affray."

59253 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES

"'Twould cause the most terrible scandal;
I'm really not sure I could handle
It." "Oh, you're so limp",
Said the Duchess, "You wimp;
Guess I'll have to make do with a candle."

59254 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES

Mr. Morris, worn out, I suppose,
In a meeting, slipped into a doze.
So he got it confused
When Bill Clinton enthused:
"Lick the enemy; keep on your toes."
(this could be Fergie's foot friend)

59255 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man very neat,
Who liked to suck upon feet.
He'd like to do Fergie,
But her feet had the 'lergies,
Because she'd had the entire fleet.

59256 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Sausage Sid

They say Fergie's bought her a palace
In Italy somewhere, not Dallas.
In exchange for a home
A few hours from Rome,
I'd keep her amused with my phallus.

59257 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES

Randy royals can't help breeding malice
When the sceptre they wield is a phallus;
The sun never sets
On their conquests, so let's
Rechristen it "Fucking 'Em" Palace!

59258 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Rowdy Jack

The maiden was considered quite chaste,
Those who courted her, thought this a waste.
With her, they did reason;
She said 'twould be treason.
She was already the royal prince's taste.

59259 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Arthur Pattaffy

The hot-blooded princess of Ophir
Wears see-clear-through gowns trimmed in faux fur;
Though she loves to disport
With young swains from the court,
The King caught her humping his chauffeur.

59260 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Armand E Singer   P9901

Since the crowned heads of Europe are few,
It's not strange that they got in a stew
When their coup-conscious courts
Heard disturbing reports
That a prince might be mounting a Koo!
(Koo - Koo Stark, porn queen date of Prince Andrew)
59261 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES

'Tis true. Margaret's gone to her rest,
Without happiness, her lifelong quest.
She heeded her sister
And gave up her Mister,
Proving Queenies don't always know best.

59262 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Theater Gypsy

Had she married her Group Captain Peter,
Perhaps Meg's life would've been sweeter.
Divorces weren't legal
For those who were regal.
I hope that in Heaven, he'll meet her.

59263 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Theater Gypsy

She had Tony and Roddy, it's true,
But neither of them seem to do.
So I'm lifting my glass
For that poor wretched lass,
Who could not, to her own self be true.

59264 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Theater Gypsy

Our Margaret's being cremated;
That means she's burned and she's grated.
All that whiskey, Ma'am --
An eternal flame?
At least one that's highly inflated.

59265 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Tony Burrell

In the past, hags were sent on fire,
Because of the fear they'd inspire.
Margaret was a bitch;
No, I didn't say witch.
Too late, they have just lit the pyre.

59266 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Tony Burrell

Now Wessex's Earl, young Prince Ed,
Has unwholesome thoughts in his head,
As wife, Countess Sophie
Manhandles his trophy,
And licks at the tip, shining red.

59267 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES

When they asked a pert baggage named Alice,
Who'd been bedded and banged in the palace,
"Was he modest or vain?"
"Was he regal or plain?"
She replied, "He's a jolly good phallus!"

59268 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES

While in France, England's King, hunting males,
Fucked a man in the ass in Marseilles.
When the man shit a turd
Said the King, " 'Pon my word,
I will christen this turd Prince of Wales."

59269 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Albin Chaplin   3024-0939

Prince Philip, a knave of high station,
Never mastered mature 'jaculation.
His dysfunction, he'd boast,
Leapt from pre- to quite post-
In the course of one Christmas vacation.

59270 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Arthur Deex   P8708

From the bed all the blankets were flung,
And a shriek tore the breath from her lung,
As the princess did flee,
But not from the pea,
'Twas the spring of each mattress which sprung.

59271 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Tin Lizzard

Reginald says to old Smedley, "I say,
Did you see our equestrian today?
Princess Anne and her steed,
Looked so grand, yes indeed,
By bad luck were flunked 'long the way."

59272 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Allen Wolverton

"Seems that dung on the main trotting course
Served to make the judge scream until hoarse."
Smedley says, "What a shame!"
(Lowers voice) Who's to blame?"
"No, No, No," Reggie groans, "'Twas the horse!"

59273 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Allen Wolverton

Now, why, Princess Anne, are you chiding
Your saddle," the judge asked, "while riding?"
"Because there's no horn,"
She exclaimed with scorn,
"To grip with my cunt -- thus I'm sliding!"

59274 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Travis Brasell

And here's Princess Anne at the trot;
Her pommel just stroking that spot.
To give a reaction
Of full satisfaction,
Ensuring that she's getting hot.

59275 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Tiddy Ogg

Britain's horse-racing expert, Lord Frupp,
Related to the German clan Krupp,
But the difference 'twixt him
And Prince Phillip is slim,
Because he's given the Royal Hunt Cup!

59276 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   H Myers   T9801

Now Wessex's Earl, young Prince Ed,
Has unwholesome thoughts in his head,
As his wife, Princess Sophie,
Manhandles his trophy,
And licks at the tip, shining red.

59277 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Tiddy Ogg

In this coach are William and Harry,
They both are as happy as Larry,
With Princess Eugenie
Fellating each weenie;
In this state they'd sure like to tarry.

59278 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Tiddy Ogg

It seems they've arrived at the church;
Old Phillip dismounts with a lurch.
I think he's as drunk
As a monk in his bunk.
I hope he don't fall off his perch.

59279 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Tiddy Ogg

There once was a princess named Rose,
And where she is now, no one knows.
It is rumored she fled,
Or at least, so it's said,
From a prince with a very long nose.

59280 ROYALTY - PEERAGE - PRINCES   Prinny Running

Rasputin, the maddest of monks,
Regarded a head that he'd shrunk.
Said he, "If my Pyotr
Were just a bit shyotr,
And I were a little more drunk..."

59281 ROYALTY - RUSSIA

Forget it, that's way too bizarre!
Necro-head from a dead commissar?
It's neater and cleaner
Inside the Tsarina,
And more fun than screwing the Tsar!

59282 ROYALTY - RUSSIA

Some say Catherine the Great was a rip,
Who, with men or with horses would flip,
And writhe in the spasms
Of multi orgasms;
This monarch was Kate in the grip.

59283 ROYALTY - RUSSIA   Bob Giandomenico   P0306

Catherine the Great got her due
Having sex with a horse, and that's true!
It's no fun, of course
Falling off of a horse,
But how 'bout when a horse falls off you?

59284 ROYALTY - RUSSIA   Theo Heller   P9112

All the guardsmen called Catherine "The Great",
For she never made any man wait.
And the whole palace crew
Knew what they must do
When called out for their very first date.

59285 ROYALTY - RUSSIA John E Mayhood

Catherine the Great's trusty steed
Satisfied every physical need,
Save for one. For he said,
"Just give me my head,
But not vice verse...I'm off my feed."

59286 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Theo M. Heller P9206

It is rumored that Catherine the Great
Had a strange personality trait,
Which left her imbued
With a need to get screwed
By groups of two, four, six or eight.

59287 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Loren Fitzhugh P9204

Said Catherine the Great to her pet,
"There, there. Don't be jealous and fret.
Just jump in my lap
And we'll have a nice nap.
You're the handsomest donkey I've met."

59288 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Don Moore P9204

Those tales about her and a pony,
Catherine the Great tagged as phony.
Though she had no remorse
Making love to a horse,
It was really a lot of baloney.

59289 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Bob Giandomenico P9205

When Catherine the Great told her finder
To find a stud horse, he'd remind her,
The horse might not make it
If he saw Catherine naked;
So make sure that she put on his blinder.

59290 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Theo M. Heller P9206

The boudoir of Catherine the Great:
So many hussars she'd inflate.
If laid end to end,
To Minsk they'd extend,
If measured before they'd deflate.

59291 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Irving Superior P9204

By banks that grew steadily steeper,
With Potemkin, Kate sailed down the Dneiper,
To make love in the presence
Of numerous peasants,
Who cheered as the rascal went deeper.

59292 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Norm Storer P9204

The Czarina could castrate most men.
It made simply no difference when
Nor even how long
He'd been plying his dong,
She always said, "Do it again."

59293 ROYALTY - RUSSIA A. N. Wilkins P9204

Great Catherine, scholars relate,
Was a ruler who measured her fate.
Their research discovers
She'd dozens of lovers,
But dozen't that make her times great?

59294 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Laurence Perrine P9205

A builder was Catherine the Great.
A palace, her St. Pete estate.
Cathedral in Minsk;
Schools/churches Smolensk;
Erections all over the State.

59295 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Irving Superior P9204

Since it's sexual bait that's the "baitest,"
Here's historical research's latest:
Rating royal Russian lays,
The extravagant praise
Was for Catherine the Great as "The Greatest!"

59296 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Jim O'Conner P9205

The morals of Catherine--X rate.
Her sex drive was insatiate.
Both Kinsey and Freud
On why she enjoyed...
Each lover, a peter, the great.

59297 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Irving Superior P9204

Catherine, her passion so stirable,
Sought Ivan to make it transferable.
After, in a pleased state,
He said, "Catherine, you're great."
She sneered and said, "Ivan, you're terrible."

59298 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Bob Giandomenico P9206

There once was a Catherine the Great;
With a horse she did copulate.
The steed's legs did give,
And she ceased to live,
Though her stud did not seem too irate...

59299 ROYALTY - RUSSIA

Said Potemkin to Yekaterina,
"Leave your projects and peasants unseen. A
Platoon of young studs
Awaits with stiff puds
And will fuck their old lusty Czarina!"

59300 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Jim Vandermeer P9204

It is true Kate the Great, Russian imp,
On her sex life was not known to skimp.
Through Winter and Summers
She took on all comers
And this without aid of a pimp.

59301 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Loren Fitzhugh P9204

That film about Catherine the Great--
A great pre-seduction type date.
You start holding hands
While moistening glans,
Till hands inter-glans gravitate.

59302 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Irving Superior P9204

Male chauvinists, feminists tell us,
Who find Catherine the Great overzealous
In pursuit of the spasm
Of joy the orgasm,
Are dirty old men who are jealous.

59303 ROYALTY - RUSSIA A. N. Wilkins P9204

In days of yore how did they rate?
Like man, what made Catherine great?
This may be absurd,
But one thing I heard...
She'd special tricks with one's prostrate!

59304 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Jane D. Hughes P9204

Said Catherine the Great, "My intent
Is to show my penchant and my bent
To develop a plan
And to prove that I can,
With aplomb, fuck a whole regiment."

59305 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Loren Fitzhugh P9204

Her majesty could not abide him.
She'd tease him and always deride him.
But her lust made her waive
And she said of her slave,
"The serf's up and I plan to ride him."

59306 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Al Willis P9511

A young serf, the one man who could thrive
With Catherine's relentless sex drive,
Never had to beg pardon
For not having a hard on,
But his heart was too weak to survive.

59307 ROYALTY - RUSSIA A N Wilkins P9204

In the stable one evening they found
Great Catherine, her corsets unbound,
Involved in a dalliance
With one of her stallions.
But she said, "I'm just horsing around."

59308 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Bob Giandomenico P9205

Historians give us the facts:
"Kate's morals were terribly lax;
Why even a pinto
Was asked to get into
Her nymphomaniacal slacks!"

59309 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Norm Storer P9204

The potential studs might be dismayed,
But before the Czarina was laid,
Princess Dashkov instead,
Took the testee to bed
To see whether they'd make the grade.

59310 ROYALTY - RUSSIA A. N. Wilkins P9204

Correcttion! It's Catherine, The Gate.
Her lovers take numbers and wait.
However the word
Each next number heard
Explains why the incorrect "GREAT."

59311 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Irving Superior P9204

The Czarina said, "It's my fate
To have lovers both kinky and straight.
And I am not annoyed,
Au contraire, overjoyed
When my Cossacks say, 'Catherine, you're great!'"

59312 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Loren Fitzhugh P9203

That era's Inquirer, Celibrateski,
Told tales of Peter and his mateski;
In back seat of sled
"Da," she always said,
Thereby proving what made Catherine Greatski!

59313 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Jane D. Hughes P9204

You spell Catherine with a C.
If K, incorrect it will be.
That is to say
If you see K,
The editor screwed up, not me.

59314 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Irving Superior P9204

"As the schedule of any crowned head,"
The great Empress Catherine said,
"Is filled early and late
With functions of state;
I do my best thinking in bed."

59315 ROYALTY - RUSSIA A. N. Wilkins P9204

In Catherine the Great's huge demesne,
The largest the Russians had seen,
Every inch was her turf.
She ruled noble and serf,
And her pubes, in turn, ruled the Queen.

59316 ROYALTY - RUSSIA A. N. Wilkins P8601

In St. Petersburg, Catherine's demesne,
A nobleman handsome and lean,
Or a serf who was young
And properly hung,
Could make fortunes by making the Queen.

59317 ROYALTY - RUSSIA A. N. Wilkins P9204

Catherine the Great, the Czarina,
Called for her stallion, Schlangina.
Some think it weird
But it's not to be feared,
Like sex with her laughing hyena.

59318 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Harry Rubin P9204

Kate the Great, much irate, said, "It's clear,
Court procurer, you've got a bum ear.
I said, 'Bring me a NORSE,'
You dumb twit, not a horse!
Oh, what the hell, long as it's here...."

59319 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Michael Weinstein P9408

The young men didn't think it was heaven,
But the riches they earned were a leaven.
This made the studs glad
To give all that they had
To a toothless crone aged 67.

59320 ROYALTY - RUSSIA A. N. Wilkins P9204

Catherine's tombstone, frigid as ice,
Reveals the Czarina from vice
And carnality freed.
One stone serves her need
For whom two would never suffice.

59321 ROYALTY - RUSSIA A. N. Wilkins P8702

"The Great" Empress, Catherine II
Was considered the ultimate screw.
Alas, the discourse
That she died 'neath a horse,
Is amusing, but wholly untrue.

59322 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Actaeon

Although Catherine the Great, said the muse,
Was not anyone to make news
Bu dying in bed,
The problem, she said,
Was that nobody seemed to know whose.

59323 ROYALTY - RUSSIA A. N. Wilkins P8308

When Catherine rang for her "mount"
It said, "Neigh, not by any account.
You're being quite silly,
I'd rather a filly.
Go roll in the hay with some Count!"

59324 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Theo Heller P9202

Great Catherine learned from Voltaire
Of things that are wonderous and rare:
Of crystalline palaces,
Seven foot phalluses,
And pussies worn bare of all hair.

59325 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Norm Storer P9204

Said the gay Czar as he brushed a curl away,
"I like boys, so I run every girl away.
Yet my children are strange,
They're at home on the range,
Out of Catherine, sired by Whirlaway."

59326 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Theo M. Heller P9206

So many tall tales have been spawned
About Catherine the Great's passing-on.
If it's true, it's a shame;
She's as good as they came;
But oh, what a way to have gone!

59327 ROYALTY - RUSSIA

A Russian Doc said "It's the pits!
I can't figure out how they fits.
I've made up mama,
Three kids and one Czar,
But I've still got four leftover bits."

59328 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Mike Forth

A beautiful Russian Princess,
whom a poet was keen to impress,
Said, "Don't waste my time
With ridiculous rhymes,
And please keep your hands off my dress."

59329 ROYALTY - RUSSIA

In Ireland at some ancient date,
They found fire, so comfy and great.
Each cold night it was fine,
At a quarter past nine,
That's the time they would peater the grate.

59330 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Tom Patton P0203

This month we are bashing Catherine
With limericks disgusting, obscene.
This month--word pollution!
Next month--absolution--
Elizabeth One, Virgin Queen.

59331 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Irving Superior P9204

When Catherine the Great was in need,
She was told by her trusty old steed,
"If you somehow expect
To get oral sex,
Forget it. I'm off of my feed."

59332 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Theo M. Heller P9206

There once was a harlot named Dar
Who screwed a most affluent Czar;
He paid for her loins
With a mountain of coins,
An apartment, a watch and a car.

59333 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Cap'n bean P0204

There once was a Russian, a tar.
Very posh. Had a beard. Owned a car.
Would spurt as I piddled
And claimed, taradiddled,
I'm not just a tar, I'm the Tsar!

59334 ROYALTY - RUSSIA Aunt Mable

Said Alfred the Great: "All it takes,
Is one or two minor mistakes,
To eclipse all your fame,
So forever your name,
Is remembered for burning the cakes."

59335 ROYALTY - ZKING Richard Long

His Majesty, King Frederique,
Appointed, as jester, a freak
Whose pranks so beguiled,
That the king went half wild,
And was at his wit's end in a week.

59336 ROYALTY - ZKING Bob Giandomenico P9111

The beautiful Madame Lupescu,
Once came to Romania's rescue.
It's a very fine thing,
To be under a king.
Is democracy better, I esk you?

59337 ROYALTY - ZKING Anon, 1940's L1471

Said a gluttonous king, as round as a tub,
While addressing the Royal Dieting Club:
I'd sail to the ends of the earth,
To diminish my girth,
If I had a ship big enough to carry the grub.

59338 ROYALTY - ZKING

"Now hand me that SPAM," said the King.
"I think that I'll just have a fling."
With an accurate eye,
He squashed a gadfly
Which happened to be cleaning its wing.

59339 ROYALTY - ZKING Mike O'Conner

"The other can, please," said the prince.
"The King's antics sure do make me wince."
And he hit the fat King
On his wing-a-ding-ding,
So the King had to give it a rinse.

59340 ROYALTY - ZKING Mike O'Conner

Said Chan, Chinese heir to the Mings,
"We rulers indulge in such things
As horse racing, stamps,
Sleek yachts, hunting camps,
And fucking, the real sport of kings."

59341 ROYALTY - ZKING Armand E Singer 781

First spoke the King of Siam:
"For women I don't give a damn.
I get all my joys
From a fat juicy boys,
I'm a cocksucking monarch, I am!"

59342 ROYALTY - ZKING G1045

The queen had a cute chambermaid
Whom most of the butlers had laid.
The king, liking head,
Told her, "Come to my bed."
So what could she do? She obeyed.

59343 ROYALTY - ZKING Al Willis P9802

When addressing the Monarch polite,
To be 'proper', and perfectly 'right',
Though both are correct,
To show my respect;
Is it 'Dipshit', or simply 'Gobshite'?

59344 ROYALTY - ZKING

The Queen got in bed with the King,
Prepared for a fine royal fling.
But the King, so sedate,
First her pussy he ate,
Then proceeded to do his own thing.

59345 ROYALTY - ZKING Albin Chaplin 3024-1874

When His Majesty visited Crete,
His deportment was most indiscreet.
He disported for days
In the Minoan Maze
With a native both nude and in heat.

59346 ROYALTY - ZKING Thomas A. Quinine P8308

Since their lust didn't have to be mastered,
Kings "did it" whenever their ass stirred,
And that explains why,
Though a prince may rate high,
A duke is so often a bastard!

59347 ROYALTY - ZKING Lance Payne P8308

Though craven men fought for old Warwick,
His defeat by the king was historic.
He kept them from running
By using his cunning,
For he fed all his troops paragoric.
(this one is sneaky - McW)
59348 ROYALTY - ZKING A. N. Wilkins P8308

So the king is finally dead,
Many a tear is sure to be shed.
A wonderful man,
And peace was his plan,
And he wore a hanky on his head.

59349 ROYALTY - ZKING

Young Frederick the Great was a beaut.
To a guard, he cried, "Hey man, your cute.
If you'll come to my palace,
I'll finger your phallus,
And then I shall blow on your flute."

59350 ROYALTY - ZKING G0827

The powerful King of Hibernia,
Returning from India: Purnea,
"I could build a sphinx,
Though everyone thinks
Raising rocks would be hard on my hernia.

59351 ROYALTY - ZKING VOL 7

There once was a Queen, who with malice,
Took a leak in the King's favorite chalice.
That woman he'd bedded
Has since been beheaded,
And now he's alone in the palace.

59352 ROYALTY - ZKING Mike Wheeler

When the Marquise de Maintenon rose,
The King espied laces and bows.
The Grand Monarch, endowed
With courtesy, bowed
And whispered, "Madame's quelque shows."
(quelque - something, anything : kickshaw)
59353 ROYALTY - ZKING A. N. Wilkins P8306

There once was a King named Shamus,
Who grew exceedingly famous.
A drunkard screamed out,
Without thinking no doubt,
"I've seen his Highness. He's heinous!"

59354 ROYALTY - ZKING Gearhart

"Off with his head!" Shamus screeched.
The drunk was dragged through the streets.
And what is more,
When his kilt hit the floor,
His "head" soon lay at his feet.

59355 ROYALTY - ZKING Gearhart

One morning the Monarch said "When
May I hope for a Queen of the Glen?
I look noble, I'm sure,
But my thoughts are not pure.
I'm no better than most other men."

59356 ROYALTY - ZKING D W Barker

A trio of mobsters was known
To have kidnapped the King when alone.
When his servants had found him,
They save him and crowned him,
Then threw the three thugs through the throne.

59357 ROYALTY - ZKING Anon

There was an old King called Canute,
And the tide he did try to re-route.
But he soon had to flee
From the incoming sea,
So he cannot have been very astute.

59358 ROYALTY - ZKING Richard Long

In the land of the Easily Amused
The King was completely enthused --
Adhesive tape on his finger,
Whoopee! What a zinger!
But the peasants were completely confused.

59359 ROYALTY - ZKING Dick Ford

King Fart (I think) said long ago,
(My brains are mush so I don't know)
"If only we ever
Just limmed we would never
Need zippers, we'd just use velcro!"

59360 ROYALTY - ZKING

A tidbit on Egypt's King Tut.
The peasants must never "tut tut."
One Tut-the law read
"Tut Tut" and you're dead.
Unless you can prove that you stut-.

59361 ROYALTY - ZKING Irving Superior

A generous ruler, King Wenceslas,
Was arrested because of his pence-lessness.
They put him away
For a year and a day,
In an orgy of cold-hearted senselessness.
(Good King Sauerkraut looked out, on his feets uneven - McW)
59362 ROYALTY - ZKING Richard Gaskell

There once was a monarch named Darius,
Whose habits were rather nefarious.
He'd lie in the grass
With his crown on his ass,
Saying, "Alas, how my kingdom's precarious!"

59363 ROYALTY - ZKING G2307

Czarinas, dictators, and kings
Go in for the goddamnedest things,
Like unnatural sex
With this queen or that rex --
It sends them on gossamer wings
On decadent Las Vegas flings.
59364 ROYALTY - ZKING Armand E Singer 932

The king on a stamp was portrayed --
Not his face, but his ass was displayed.
So the subjects en masse
Could all lick his ass,
And thus homage by all would be paid.

59365 ROYALTY - ZKING   Albin Chaplin   3024-2236

King Cole was a merry soul since
His Queen choked to death on a quince.
He'd a baby son, Sly.
When a dame took his eye,
He'd invite her to look at his Prince.
(better than etchings - McW)
59366 ROYALTY - ZKING   Laurence Perrine   P8308

There once was a King in a palace,
Who drank wine from a gem-studded chalice.
While his kingdom decayed,
And his subjects, dismayed,
Grew embittered with anger and malice

59367 ROYALTY - ZKING   John Eggerton   P0106

Who wants me for a protegee? Nary a
Patron, oh what could be scarier?
Now "Rock and Roll" gets
All the rich space cadets
Like Ludwig, Mad King of Bavaria.

59368 ROYALTY - ZKING   Robin K. Willoughby P8602

Monarchy was a grand thing,
Especially if you were the King.
To get money, you'd tax,
Your opponents you'd axe,
And of concubines have quite a string.

59369 ROYALTY - ZKING   Warrick Elrod

Sneered the mistress of Peter the King,
"I'm returning the jewels and your ring.
The view from your castle
Ain't worth all the hassle,
And your throne, like your prick, s'no big thing."

59370 ROYALTY - ZKING Armand E Singer 163

They have such a number of things
That kings should be happy as kings!
But to live every day
On such public display,
Must it not give their happiness strings?

59371 ROYALTY - ZKING Laurence Perrine P8308

Then said the King of the Czechs:
"I, too, have a problem in sex.
The men of my nation
Prefer masturbation,
My women are physical wrecks."

59372 ROYALTY - ZKING G1046

A devious young lady named Alice,
Sought to live out her life in a palace.
So with mouth and by hand,
And a pussy most grand,
She pleasures the king's royal phallus.

59373 ROYALTY - ZKING Lims For Year - 01

"The best part is right in the middle,"
King Alfred said, dousing the griddle,
"Though the bottoms and tops
Of my cakes are burnt flops,
Between you can eat, just a tiddle!"

59374 ROYALTY - ZKING Prof M-G TP9806

Though the butler proceeded to lick,
He failed to erect the King's prick.
Said the butler, "Your Majesty --
Indeed, what a travesty!
How come that my ass does the trick?"

59375 ROYALTY - ZKING Albin Chaplin 3024-0849

There once was a nice little kingdom,
That the rich folks considered their flingdom.
In the peasant revolt
When the King tried to bolt,
The rebels squared off and soon winged 'em.

59376 ROYALTY - ZKING Neal Wilgus P8308

A royal handmaiden named Bess
Caught the King is a state of undress.
Said she, wet with pleasure,
As her quim took his measure:
"My ruler's twelve inches, no less!"

59377 ROYALTY - ZKING Ronald R. Jay P8308

If you travel the world on a spree,
Go visit the kings if they're free.
(If you're in Iraq
While it's under attack,
It's the safest place there, you could be!)

59378 ROYALTY - ZKING

The King was an uncommon lout
Whose reign caused the peasants to shout,
"We will wreck everything
And throw over the King!"
The King cried, "Serf's up! Let's get out!"

59379 ROYALTY - ZKING John Dohner P8803

K was a kind-hearted King
Who once taught a bird how to sing,
By knocking a pan
With the knob of a fan,
And a kettle tied on to a string.

59380 ROYALTY - ZKING Edmund Dulac 1908 (Bibby)

Now words are a relative thing --
They make many an argument ring.
What passes for gasses
From the asses of masses
Is called flatulence in a king.

59381 ROYALTY - ZKING Rambling Rose

The last time I dined with the King,
He did a remarkable thing:
As he sat on the stool,
And foldled his tool,
He remarked, "If I play, will you sing?"

59382 ROYALTY - ZKING L1457

There's a monarch who knows no repose
For he's dressed in a dual trunk hose
And ever there itches
Some part of his breeches
How he stands it the Lord only knows.
(Joyce comments on the Austro-Hungarian Empire)
59383 ROYALTY - ZKING James Joyce P9007

I don't know who told good King Hal
That Kathryn was my sleeping pal,
But he blew his top
And gave her the chop;
That's the unkindest cut et al.

59384 ROYALTY - ZKING

The king pinched the ass of Miss Depter
And said that in bed he'd accept her.
She was slow to respond
To the king's royal wand,
So he first pepped her up with his scepter.

59385 ROYALTY - ZKING Albin Chaplin 3024-0680

The King tossed and turned in his bed.
"I cannot get comfy," he said.
Then the queen told the king,
"You're a silly old thing!
You've still got your crown on your head!"

59386 ROYALTY - ZKING Funfax Limericks

Our Queen, so surprisingly fair
In complexion and beauty (both rare),
Was irked by report
Which implied that in court
Her judgments were only "just fair."

59387 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Laurence Perrine P8308

She tracked down the source to its lair;
And summoned her chief axe-man there.
But the source kept his head,
Said, "My liege, you're misled.
I called all your judgments 'Just! Fair!'"

59388 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Laurence Perrine P8308

The air did turn bright green
When a fart came out of the Queen.
The court sat aghast
At that royal blast,
But stood and sang 'God Save The Queen!"

59389 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Duncan Cline

A limerick, terribly crass,
Was stamped on the Queen Mother's ass,
Which she put on display
About noon every day,
In a large, oval frame made of brass.

59390 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Cap'n Bean

We quite liked the castle at Skipton,
Though the place was so wet, we got dripped on.
There's a quaint old latrine
That was used by the queen,
But they don't have the bed that she kipped on.

59391 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Tom Baker P8806

The queen heard the butler's large phallus
Was enhanced by an intriguing callus.
She said, "That guy's prick'll
Provide me with tickle."
So she stripped and caroused in the palace.

59392 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Al Willis P9802

When the Queen viewed the prick of the King,
No joy to her face did it bring.
She said in despair,
"Try fucking my mare,
Or perhaps you can do your own thing."

59393 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Albin Chaplin 3024-0232

"The Queen", so an editor said,
"Was pleased when a page gave her head.
But was more pleased when two
Did a synchronized do,
While the Queen did a double-page spread."

59394 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN

The Queen a new law once did make:
Of pussy no man could partake.
So the poor did entreat,
"Tell us, what can we eat?"
Said the Queen, "You can always eat steak."

59395 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Albin Chaplin 3024-0854

The ambassador Hermann von Bliss
Said, "Something, I fear, is amiss.
The terms I projected,
By the Queen were rejected,
For she farted and said, "Here's a kiss."

59396 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Albin Chaplin 3024-1191

A lord, who was known for his spryness,
Would finger most anyone's thigh-nest.
The lord lost his ring,
Offending the King;
He found it up Her Royal Highness.

59397 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN H Whelchel

The queen had no sex for a year,
For the knights in her kingdom were queer.
Then, away in a glen,
She found hetero men,
And she fucked herself silly, the dear!

59398 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Cap'n Bean P9811

Said the Queen of Rumania while shitting:
"This nauseous act I'm committing
Suits only the common herd.
That we Royals must turd,
I consider both gross and unfitting."

59399 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN G1452

Last night as I slept with the Queen,
She begged as she fingered my spleen,
"Honey, please douse the light,
Make our pad black as night,
For the Queen may be had but not seen!"

59400 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Sex to Sexty P8808

A king sadly said to his queen,
"In parts you have grown far from lean."
"I don't give a damn,
You've always liked ham",
She replied, and he gasped, "How obscene!"

59401 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN L1586

When the queen dined with John Jacob Astor,
She claimed he could never outlast her.
But she failed to account
For his intricate mount,
And resources superior and vaster.

59402 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Albin Chaplin 3024-0031

The queen from attackers once flew
And cried when her horse dropped a shoe.
"Oh, my kingdom will fail
For the want of a nail!"
But the kingdom was saved by a screw.

59403 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Albin Chaplin 3024-2046

There was a young man from Madrid
Who yelled at the queen, "Oh you kid!"
The scandalized queen
Said, "What do you mean?
You just kiss my ass?" So he did.

59404 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN G0125

Sir Leroy George Washington Kappel,
Purveyor of corn-cakes and scrapple,
Was just seventeen
When endorsed by the Queen,
Who appointed his meat to her chapel.

59405 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN

The queen in the closet sits moping
Each morning, but she is still hoping
That she'll have more chances
To hold the stiff lances
Of young palace guards whom she's groping.

59406 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Travis Brasell

In bed the new queen spread her feet
And awaited the king's royal treat.
When the king had undressed,
Said the queen, much impressed,
"It is mete that we meet to meet meat."

59407 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Albin Chaplin

Sighed the Queen to a sheep-tending vassal,
Ere she sneaked her way back to the castle:
"Both my mouth and my quim
Will perform at your whim;
And besides, handsome vassal, my ass'll."

59408 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN

The Empress cried out, "Name of Venus!
You kill a poor seal for its penis!"
The Emperor shot back,
"Sans aphrodisiac,
There'd be no hard feelings between us!"

59409 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN

Said the Queen to the King, "I don't frown on
The fact that you choose to go down on
My page on the stairs
But you'll give the boy airs
If you will do the job with your crown on."

59410 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN W. H. Auden

The King saw a girl from his tower,
As pretty and sweet as a flower.
So the first day in May
She was Queen for a day,
But she barely was good for an hour.

59411 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Albin Chaplin 3024 P8305

On good old Malaya's shore
Lived a queen with the tastes of a whore.
When asked to cohabit,
She would fuck like a rabbit
'Gainst the sidewalls, the ceiling, or floor.

59412 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN G0758

To the eunuch, the Queen of Siam
Cried, "Fuck me, O nutless Big Sam!
Behind or in front,
Either arsehole or cunt,
One or both,--I don't give a goddam!"

59413 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN G0759

The King plugged the Queen's ass with mustard,
To make her fuck hot, but got flustered.
He cried, "Oh my dear!
I am coming, I fear!
But the mustard will make you come plus turd!"

59414 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN L0071

You're attracted to these things obscene;
I always pretend I've not seen
The real gory things
That my newsboy brings --
I read cartoons and 'bout the Queen.

59415 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN

The life of a queen must be sordid;
It's news every time that she's boarded.
Every groan, every grunt,
Every twitch of her cunt,
Every fart that she lets is recorded.

59416 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Albin Chaplin 3024-2312

A horny young fool from Chichester
Got a job as a Royal Court Jester.
He had lust for the queen,
But she started to scream
As soon as he tried to molest her.

59417 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Captain Infinity

A queen who's not known to be bright,
Had given the king quite a fright,
When she said, "I am proud,"
And announced it out loud,
"I would sure love to screw every night!"

59418 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Bob Birch P0304

Of that bulge in her waist line, I daren't
Proclaim with assurance inerrant,
That she's growing too fat,
For it's possible that
What she will be will soon be apparent.
(Royal Physician commenting on the Virgin Queen's malaise)
59419 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Laurence Perrine

Said Queen Isabella of Spain,
"I like it just now and again.
But I wish to explain
That by now and again,
I mean NOW and AGAIN and AGAIN."

59420 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Anon G0768

The court hadn't seen in an age
The King is so vicious a rage.
For the queen, so she said,
Went to read in her bed,
Where the King found her stuck to a page.

59421 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN

Said the King to his brewer McHenry,
"The skill of your brewing I envy,
But the fact that your son
Has been tapping the bung
Of the queen, not the kegs, that offends me.

59422 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Steve Wickersham

The last time I slept with the Queen,
She said, as I came on the scene,
"It's royalty's night out,
But please put the light out,
The Queen may be had, but not seen."

59423 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Dylan Thomas L0167

King Frederick exclaimed, "Oh, by Jupiter!
The Queen is becoming much stupiter;
That is three times already
She's called me 'Dear Freddie'--
Then he threw a large bowlful of supiter!

59424 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Norm Storer

The Queen had a problem with King;
He was old and could not do the thing.
She told her Jester,
To get the King's scepter
And use it to make her bell ring.

59425 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Puff Adder

Said the Jester, "This is no joke.
Lengths not as important as stroke.
Let me give you a treat.
I'll take out my meat
And Queeny, I'll give you a poke."

59426 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Puff Adder

She said, "I enjoy meat, of course,
But for that I have another resource.
He has four legs,
And an enormous peg.
Yes, I talking about my horse."

59427 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Puff Adder

"If you really want to get me in bed,
There's something you can do instead.
You can clean out my bung
With your slithery tongue.
I order you to give me some head."

59428 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Puff Adder

The Queen had a problem with King;
He was old and couldn't do the wild thing.
She told the Jester
To get the king's sceptre,
And use it to make her bell ring.

59429 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN

Theodora, the Queen of Byzance,
Is remembered for having hot pants.
At one soiree de luxe,
She took on three dukes,
Two eunuchs, one ape, and four aunts.

59430 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN G0542

When Victoria's consort got boozed,
He proposed that their privates be fused;
But the story is told
That the Queen had a cold;
"We are not," she retorted, "abused."

59431 ROYALTY - ZQUEEN Thomas A. Quinine P8308

Till "De Motu" publication,
Blood moved at a tidal station.
What through-channels mean is
Arteriovenous
Connects lead to circulation.

59432 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Daniel Ford

A hopeless illiterate was Tex;
He was not too sure of his sex.
His check for relief
Brought him nothing but grief.
He could not even sign a full X.

59433 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Albin Chaplin 3024-2812

A biologist of world renown
Says a chromosome's gender is found
By being so bold
As to take a good hold
Of its genes...and then pull them down.

59434 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Rusty Smith

With the chromosome's genes at half-mast,
You usually can tell rather fast.
The boy gene is hot
To show what he's got;
The girl gene exposed herself last.

59435 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Frank Fazed

Biometrics works on the basis
Of 128 standard faces.
We each can be coded
And digitally loaded
Into Big Brother's huge databases.

59436 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Dr Limerick 02-12-01

Regardless of fairness or tans,
On faces of thousands of fans,
Nineteen of the mugs
Turned out to be thugs,
Plus those from Baltimore Maryland.

59437 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Dr Limerick 02-12-01

A young crystallographer, Nick,
Thinks his specialty should be the pick
As Queen of all fields,
Because of its yields:
"After all, just ask Watson and Crick!"

59438 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Norm Storer P0108

A male entomologist author
Waxed wrother and wrother and wrother --
He socked his own brother
Who called him a mother,
Instead of an eminent mother.

59439 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Ogden Nash P9002

There was a young fellow named Chris
Who exclaimed, my expertise is this:
Epidemiology
And also mycology --
Subjects one cannot dismiss.

59440 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY K M Briggs

Such a bother some people have made
Of the egg and the chicken debate.
Why dispute every claim
Of the first one who came --
When it's clear it's the one who got laid.

59441 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Pat Byrnes

A volcanic eruption on Java
Led the Baron of Fritzil Palava,
In that moment sublime,
To bequeath for all time
The imprint of his balls in the lava.

59442 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY G2702

The professor inquired once, "Who knows
Why some trees become petrified?" Rose,
When no one else tried
To answer, replied,
"The wind makes them rock, I suppose."

59443 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY A. N. Wilkins P8311

A young bride and groom of Australia,
Remarked as they joined genitalia:
Though the system seems odd,
We are thankful that God
Developed the Class Mammalia.
(A couple on Elm Street, Visalia,)
59444 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY (Grand Prix Lims 62)G0010

A straight-laced old spinster named Beecher
Became a biology teacher.
She taught lads and lasses,
Their heads from their asses,
And this was an important feature.

59445 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Frank Ward P9311

A marvelous feat, can't denounce it,
And the President gets to announce it,
There with Collins and Venter.
So is Bill the inventor,
Or Gore, who can't even prounounce it?
(human genome joint credit 2000)
59446 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY John Hardsoft

His devout family said, "We insist.
Remain holy or you'll be dismissed."
Add theology
To a science degree,
He became an ichthyologist.

59447 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Loren C. Fitzhugh P9508

In the war between lumpers and splitters,
There are no nuetral fence sitters.
They both think they're right,
And enjoy a good fight,
But this DNA stuff gives them the jitters.

59448 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Chris

Consider the volatile splitter,
Excited and all of a twitter,
At the fun in the game
Of creating a name
For each little variant critter.

59449 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY C. Loring Brace P9704

Give no help to poor bastards who roam,
Seeking food in the trash cans they comb.
It is courting disaster;
They'll just multiply faster,
And they'll fuck you right out of your home!

59450 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Albin Chaplin 3024 G1712

Professions that finish with '-gist'
Comprise a splendiferous list:
Biolo-, Geolo-,
Patholo, Psycholo-,
But more were undoubtedly missed.

59451 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY R. J. Winkler P8503

There was a young fellow named Chris
For whom biology was bliss.
He modelled it keenly
Writing papers routinely
In which not a comma was amiss.

59452 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY K M Briggs

Crowed a scientist, filled with elation,
"My studies of rat copulation
Will bring fame to my name,
Thanks to money that came
From the National Science Foundation.

59453 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Norm Storer

Ivan Pavlov, according to polls,
Is a star on Psychology's rolls.
His research endeavor
Was dogged and clever,
And taught us "for whom the bell tolls."

59454 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Loren Fitzhugh P0109

Said a man to his dog, "Can you tell
Who had stayed here last year for a spell?
It was Einstein, I'll bet."
But the canine said "Nyet,
It was Pavlov -- does that ring a bell?"

59455 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Albin Chaplin 3024-2811

A Pavlovian student named Zell,
Trained girls to respond to a bell,
By shedding their clothes,
And assuming the pose.
He claims that it works rather well.

59456 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY John Ciardi

If I get the odor of shrimp,
My pecker goes flacid and limp.
But I get a huge horn
When a girl smells of prawn,
So pheremones are selective, I think.

59457 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Bob Mornington

A scientist struggled with charts,
Mixing beans and uranium tarts.
Politicians would feed,
And plants would procede
To perform on plutonium farts.

59458 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Albin Chaplin 3024-1986

The zoologist, one Dr. Platt,
Can identify beasts from their scat.
With an eminent group
Of consultants on poop,
This famed dropping-namer once sat.

59459 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Bob Giandomenico P9507

R.I.P. Stephen Jay Gould
A good man who did all he could
To snarl defiance
At "Creation Science"
And stop I.Q. testing for good.

59460 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Dr Limerick 05-20-02

These figures should give you a chill:
The little space left on Earth still
Folks are fucking away
With that twice-a-week lay,
So it's either The Bomb or The Pill!

59461 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY G1643

Ten billion on Earth without bitchin',
Say experts, and life will enrichen.
There is food, they agree,
But the experts don't see
That we may have to shit in the kitchen.

59462 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Albin Chaplin 3024-1953

A narcissist bachelor, Jack Sloan,
Declares he loves living alone,
Says he'll never wed
And won't share his bed
With anyone but his Sloan clone.

59463 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Evelyn Bogen P9705

Memorialized in some rock,
And lasting so long, what a shock!
A core sample showed
It was really old!
The things that stones say when they talk!

59464 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Matthew Montchalin

A year and a month has gone past,
Since sampling the rock was done last,
And judging by time
And layers of lime,
The airlessness kept things quite fast.

59465 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Matthew Montchalin

What else did they find? Tools of stone,
And stuff that was made out of bone,
And various critters,
The bones cooked as fritters,
And other things useful at home.

59466 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Matthew Montchalin

Just where, again, was this huge dig?
They set up in Woodburn their rig,
At a small urban park,
With a bullseye to mark;
Who'd ever guess they'd strike it big!

59467 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Matthew Montchalin

I guess they will name him "Woodburnus,"
A lost race that serves just to learn us:
The first to arrive
Don't always survive;
They often go right up the furnace.

59468 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Matthew Montchalin

And now they have just found a third.
And if that's not the strangest thing heard,
They say they've got bones
Amongst all those stones,
Of a huge prehistoric Big Bird.

59469 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Matthew Montchalin

They might have resembled big crows,
But men were the size of its nose!
When it flexed its wings,
It flew as if springs
Were mounted just under its toes.

59470 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Matthew Montchalin

Woodburnus Man hunted big chickens;
He chased them all over the dickens.
He caught them with spears
And ate them for years.
And all we got left is the pickin's.

59471 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY Matthew Montchalin

The world population's a fright;
Its numbers soar right out of sight.
Who's to blame? -- bear the brunt?
It's the prick and the cunt,
And expense of electric light.

59472 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY G1661

There's a fish known as the Eurasian ruffe;
In Lake Superior, it's got the right stuff.
Perch anglers say, "Why Me?"
This fish is so slimy,
In Lake Huron now, enough is enough.

59473 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY - INVADERS Anon

Who'd think that a zooplankton creature
With a hook as its dominant feature
And its tiny small size
With some dark black large eyes,
Could make trouble for fish trying to eat her.

59474 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY - INVADERS Anon

Seems the fishhook flea's causing some trouble.
Fish wish it would leave on the double,
'Cause the barbs on its tail
Make yellow perch wail.
Stop eating our food; it's a struggle.

59475 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY - INVADERS   Anon

So how can we stop this invader
From feeding in the lake's trophic layers?
By inspecting your vessel,
Taking off things that're sessile
And rinsing boats with a high pressure sprayer.

59476 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY - INVADERS   Anon

The invader came over by boat;
They thought it was a bit remote.
But they had their way
And decided to stay.
And now they all can really gloat.

59477 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY - INVADERS   Anon

There once was a purple loosetrife;
Into wetlands it gave a new life.
Its seeds were dropped;
It couldn't be stopped.
Now would someone please hand me a knife.

59478 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY - INVADERS   Anon

Through the Erie Canal they did come,
Due to settlers who seemed kind of dumb,
Changing things over time,
Clearcutting the shoreline,
Making water too warm for salmon.

59479 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY - INVADERS   Anon

Free of predators, hardly a worry;
Lots of good fish to eat in a hurry;
Eel-like creatures imvade,
Eating natives they craved.
Populations explode in a flurry.

59480 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY - INVADERS   Anon

Sea lampreys attach to their host;
Making sick, killing thousands, they boast.
So many fish creatures
That just want to reach near
The rivers and lakes they like most.

59481 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY - INVADERS   Anon

The vampires of the Great Lakes,
They suck blood from the species they face.
Native fish never like 'em,
They yell "Lampreys, take and hike" 'n'
Get caught in a barrier, leave this place.

59482 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY - INVADERS   Anon

Once mom and pop zebra mussel
Had started a really big tussle,
Then they moved their family
Of one hundred and three
Into a pipe with no fussle.

59483 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY - INVADERS   Anon

Even though they all clustered low,
They impaired the intake water flow.
In came the authority,
Who tried to scrape free,
The two hundreds they had now to grow!

59484 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY - INVADERS   Anon

Alas, the growing family struggled
To keep all the three hundred huddled.
Some mussels were scraped away
To a new place to stay,
Where other mussel families cuddled.

59485 SCIENCE - BIOLOGY - INVADERS   Anon

Algae is an interesting topic.
It's too bad they're so microscopic.
But Van Leeuwenhoek
Allowed us to look.
They're now loved even by the myopic.

59486 SCIENCE - BOTANY   Anon

I know a bloke from Leeds
Who once ate a packet of seeds.
His hair started growing,
Which soon needed mowing,
And he also had problems with weeds.

59487 SCIENCE - BOTANY   Jim Weaver Collection

Musaceous may sound rather grim,
But ladies, quite proper and prim,
From both North and South,
Shove them into their mouth.
Bananas also fit a quim.

59488 SCIENCE - BOTANY   Larry Davis   P8712

Lazed many a hot summer day,
Down the Susquehanna to play.
But I never knew,
That bananas there grew;
Brought my own, se llama Jose.

59489 SCIENCE - BOTANY

Bananas are not what I measure;
I'd rather casabas to treasure.
I lick Carol's pair,
Causing RanDog to stare,
Wishing he too could harvest at leisure.

59490 SCIENCE - BOTANY

There was an Old Person of Leeds,
Whose buns were infested with weeds;
A strong herbicide
Enigmatically applied,
Is a bane in the ass, he agrees.

59491 SCIENCE - BOTANY Edwardian Leer 031

Ceriman is a mighty fine fruit,
Ma grew in her greenhouse to boot
Philodendron Monstera
Of this fruit is the bear-a.
Unlike beans, it won't make you toot!

59492 SCIENCE - BOTANY

My garden is fodder for bugs
And fungus and rabbits and slugs.
I fart on the squash,
But still they all knosh.
I wonder if I should try drugs.

59493 SCIENCE - BOTANY

A potato plant breeder named Mort
Bred a sticky-haired plant, a new sort.
And the beetles unwary,
Would be trapped by leaves hairy;
They were caught by the hairs that were short.

59494 SCIENCE - BOTANY Albin Chaplin

A morbid young lady named Jean,
Was known as the Masochist Queen.
She used thistles and cacti,
In pursuit of her practi,
In a manner both odd and obscene.

59495 SCIENCE - BOTANY   L1706

I met this young Jean as a teen,
A nubile, pubescent coleen.
I showed her my phallus
Which she struck with malice,
Then smiled as she said, "Just routine."

59496 SCIENCE - BOTANY   OgniGioia

Archaeologists have dug up the Plantimal,
A creature half plant and half animal.
On the one hand herbivorous
On the other carnivorous
And when dining alone, auto-cannibal.

59497 SCIENCE - BOTANY   Jim Weaver Collection

A botany student named Gant
Disappeared after winning a grant.
He was found unmolested,
But partly digested,
Inside a carnivorous plant.

59498 SCIENCE - BOTANY

Argumentative, caustic Doc Block
Loved loud dickering, his trade in stock.
He spewed epithets blue
Till admonished, "Screw you!
This is Chickory, it isn't Dock."

59499 SCIENCE - BOTANY   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9809

The Thistle's out cruisin' for Chickeweed.
Along comes a cute little Hayseed.
Let's cross pollinate!
And now it's too late.
Took seconds to do the misdeed.

59500 SCIENCE - BOTANY Marlene Lewis

When you think of the hosts without No.
Who are slain by the deadly cuco.
It's quite a mistake,
Of such food to partake,
It results in a permanent slo.

59501 SCIENCE - BOTANY Anon (Reed) (Bibby)

A he-melon suffering droop
Spied a she-melon round as a hoop,
And he beamed as he said,
"Come away, let's be wed."
But she sighed and she said, "Canteloupe"

59502 SCIENCE - BOTANY Peter Wilkins

At first I was nice and I hoed 'em.
And once I agreed to explode 'em.
With those dandelions,
You can make vintage wines,
But I said, "Oh Hell" and I modem.

59503 SCIENCE - BOTANY Al Willis T9710

The hoeing and raking are fun,
As is digging outside in the sun;
But the moment to treasure?
The infinite pleasure
One feels when the forking is done.

59504 SCIENCE - BOTANY

I love to get out in the garden;
(Cross my fingers and begging your pardon).
The thrills are inviting --
Almost as exciting
As watching my arteries harden.

59505 SCIENCE - BOTANY John E Maywood P9809

I've decided this forking kerfuffle
Each week in my garden's enough; I'll
Go buy me a pig
And I'll get it to dig
By remarking, "Hey look, there's a truffle."

59506 SCIENCE - BOTANY Peter J Wilkins P9809

Sweet plant flower secretion, NECTAR,
Attacts birds and bees with detector,
To find nascent honey,
On days bright and sunny.
They don't know they're the gene pool protector.

59507 SCIENCE - BOTANY Daniel Ford

In these days of intense frost, all berries
Are more pinkish, like painted by fairies.
In the rush caused by tint
Let me give you this hint,
Disappear many fruits such as cherries.

59508 SCIENCE - BOTANY

An old mycological freak
Wore glasses, his eyes were so weak.
But he still couldn't tell
A false chanterelle.
The funeral's early next week.

59509 SCIENCE - BOTANY John Dole Odd BodkinP0203

In the springtime I started in seeding,
Then with nitrates my garden I'm feeding.
But for whatever the reason,
It sure seems that this season,
I've spent most of my time out there weeding.

59510 SCIENCE - BOTANY Bob Birch P9809

What's reddish and roundish and hairy,
And hangs from a bush light and airy;
Often hidden away
From the broad light of day,
Beneath a stiff prick -- A gooseberry.

59511 SCIENCE - BOTANY G0351

There once was a man named Ted,
With pot growing out of his head.
The cause of these weeds
Was from smoking the seeds,
Or so I have often heard said.

59512 SCIENCE - BOTANY VOL 10

The Hanging Gardens, Babylon,
Were innocent of what went on.
Some asthmatic chief
In hopes of relief,
Had had the Gardens hanged at dawn.

59513 SCIENCE - BOTANY Irving Superior P9809

My garden's an overgrown mess,
For I hate growing plants. I confess
That my gardening shears
Have been missing for years;
But it causes me little distress.

59514 SCIENCE - BOTANY Peter J Wilkins P9809

I really abhor horticulture
Though I slave with the hoe and the mulcher.
The fruit of my labors
Amuses my neighbors,
As food barely fit for a vulture.

59515 SCIENCE - BOTANY John E Mayhoodb P9808

I hardly think science, per se,
Could ever be classed as risque,
But those pistils and stamen
Get hot and start flamin',
And I cannot conceal this hearsay.

59516 SCIENCE - BOTANY Al Willis P9809

John showed his fine plants to whore Gulcher;
She sneered, "Pour a drink for me, vulture."
So said John, "I do think
You can lead whores to drink,
But you cannot lead a horticulture."

59517 SCIENCE - BOTANY Albin Chaplin 3024 P9803

I nutured and watered and fed
It, manured it and tended its bed.
And it grew (at a pinch)
Just a third of an inch;
Then the bloody thing wilted instead.

59518 SCIENCE - BOTANY Peter J Wilkins P9809

With murder in mind I embark
On my secret mission in the dark.
My progress impeded;
I just should have weeded --
With poison now I'll make my mark.

59519 SCIENCE - BOTANY Marlene Lewis

We've been fighting the weeds, don't you see,
In our yard. They've grown way past my knee.
Haven't kill bamboo root,
Though we yet again shoot
It with "brush-and-stump root killer" tea.

59520 SCIENCE - BOTANY Hilde na Beag

With Roundup I spray all the weeds;
I'm killing them all -- and their seeds.
I'll turn a blind eye
As they wither and die.
The night sky will hide my evil deeds.

59521 SCIENCE - BOTANY Marlene Lewis

Warned Granddaddy: "She who hunts roots
To kill, has gone into cahoots
With Chris, that old 'Sister.'
So every wise mister
Should run fast and far in his boots.

59522 SCIENCE - BOTANY Travis Brasell

The liquid was gooey and grey,
And smelled like an old horse-drawn dray.
But the Gardener said
It kills thrips stone dead,
When used as my best lettuce spray.

59523 SCIENCE - BOTANY Archie

Ian Grey was a drunk from Bombay
Who tippled your best lettuce spray.
After pumping his tummy,
The doc said, "You rummy!
The liquid was goo, Ian Grey!"

59524 SCIENCE - BOTANY

A green-thumbed redhead named Mauna,
Said, as she steamed in a sauna,
"Though I have a yen
For Japanese men,
I much prefer bonsai to fauna."

59525 SCIENCE - BOTANY Sumac

An Euell Gibbons type fellow, Craig Camp,
Went foraging for some fresh ramp.
He boiled them with milk,
Mashed his spuds smooth as silk,
And produced a terrific Ramp Champ.

59526 SCIENCE - BOTANY Steven A Shaw

Anjon, Bosc, Cornice pears, don't you see,
Bartlett's and Prickly ones are for me.
Every species I savor.
Among them I've no favor-
ite. With me they've achieved parity.

59527 SCIENCE - BOTANY L C Fitzhugh P0112

An herbaceous border named Clint
Was planted in sand and some flint.
As thru life he cruised,
His roots badly bruised,
He's cursed with lust for a mint. (labiatae)

59528 SCIENCE - BOTANY

Luther Burbank was once heard to plead,
"Who can furnish me with what I need,
For a hybrid first class
And exotic, not crass?"
To which Burpee replied, "Try this seed."

59529 SCIENCE - BOTANY Loren C Fitzhugh P9809

Today I woke up with a yawn
And went down to the garden at dawn,
Where I gasped in surprise
At the height and the size
Of the thistles invading the lawn.

59530 SCIENCE - BOTANY Peter J Wilkins P9809

Old Charlie spends all of his hours
In sunshine and thundery showers,
Perfecting the lingo
Of plant life and bingo!
His mesembryanthemum flowers.

59531 SCIENCE - BOTANY Peter Wilkins

'Twas something that all of them dreaded,
A horrible thought...to be shredded.
When you do horticulture,
Look out for that mulcher,
(You could tell where this limerick was headed.)

59532 SCIENCE - BOTANY Bob Birch P9809

Said the mushroom most pleadingly, "Why
Do folks doubt me and say that I lie,
When I tell them I'm nice
And can prove in a trice.
They should think of me as a fun gi!

59533 SCIENCE - BOTANY Loren C Fitzhugh

A plant-loving woman named Nora,
She filled her whole house up with flora.
It grew up the walls
And down all the halls,
And provided a natural aura.

59534 SCIENCE - BOTANY Cap'n Bean P9809

There once was a lassie named Linda
Who grew all her plants in a winda.
The plants grew and grew;
It was then that she knew
That a greenhouse was on the agenda.

59535 SCIENCE - BOTANY Chris

A friend of mine, young Oscar Sneed,
Knew all about plants, soil, and seed.
While some of his plants
Won prizes in France,
He never did learn how to weed.

59536 SCIENCE - BOTANY Al Willis P9808

I hope this new compost succeeds
In its task of inhibiting weeds,
While providing enough
Of the nourishing stuff
For my mesembryanthemum seeds.

59537 SCIENCE - BOTANY Peter J Wilkins P9809

A wise man by the name of Trevor
Wrote sayings he thought were clever.
"You can lead a sheep to slaughter.
You can lead a horse to water,
But not a horticulture, never!"

59538 SCIENCE - BOTANY Tom Patton P9809

A lesbian lady from Leeds
Once swallowed a packet of seeds,
In hopes some would grow
Where no man could go,
But all of her offspring were weeds.

59539 SCIENCE - BOTANY John Miller 0256

In my fridge there resides a mold,
Whose colors are stunningly bold.
When I found it last night,
I said with a fright,
That the thing must be twenty years old.

59540 SCIENCE - BOTANY Jim Weaver Collection

Let the Peanut-Allergic Board notes
Show we've got a new head: Redswell Bloats.
"I'm not nuts!": these staunch words
Helped him garner two-thirds
Of the goober-naytorial votes.

59541 SCIENCE - BOTANY Anon

They called him botanical Billy,
On account of his wonderful willy.
Its shaft was all dark
And covered with bark,
While his foreskin looked just like a lily.

59542 SCIENCE - BOTANY Steve Pridgeon

I got tired of just whiling away
The dusk to dawn hours each day.
I know it sounds corny,
But he only gets horny
In a photosynthetical way.

59543 SCIENCE - BOTANY Jim Weaver Collection

If your little thing stands up for me,
I will surely show respect for thee.
I'd cut off your treasure,
If it shows a good measure,
And use it as my phylactery.

59544 SCIENCE - BOTANY

No need for the wisdom of Plato
To know you can't wed a potato:
All planning is futile
For tuber ain't utile
For mating -- so pick a tomato.

59545 SCIENCE - BOTANY R. J. Winkler P8405

While gathering onions, Nicholas
Heard one whisper, "He's going to pickle us."
He replied, "Don't be silly,
I preferr piccalilli,
Not onions, that would be ridiculous."

59546 SCIENCE - BOTANY Funfax Limericks

There once was a man named Huntz,
Who planted an acre of cunts.
They came up in the fall,
Pubic hair and all;
Huntz ate cunts for months.

59547 SCIENCE - BOTANY

There's a neighborhood out in the 'burbs,
That is heavily into their herbs;
They've planted them down
All over the town;
On the street sides, along all the curbs.

59548 SCIENCE - BOTANY Cap'n Bean P9809

An old horticulturalist, Tatum,
Kept parrots and said, "How I hate 'em.
My Mesembryanthemum,
Spurge and Chrysanthemum ,
Died because Polygonatum."

59549 SCIENCE - BOTANY Peter J Wilkins P9807

A gardening friend gave me hope
When he gave me a heliotrope
In a pot as a gift,
But as soon as I sniffed
It, I knew it was probably dope.

59550 SCIENCE - BOTANY Peter J Wilkins P9809

Salix discolor's an odd sort of phyllo;
I mused, laying back on my pillow.
In a dioecious genus,
Some are male (without penis)
Yet somehow it's called "pussy willow!"

59551 SCIENCE - BOTANY Knotweed

Horticulturalist Pierre Lebeau
Is a friendly young Frenchman I know.
He'll yell out "Bon Jour,"
As he shovels manure,
While reciting "You'll reap what you sow!"

59552 SCIENCE - BOTANY Bob Birch P9808

"Your rhubarb, I've noticed it grows
By the outhouse, where everyone goes!"
Grandad said, "Lad,
It isn't so bad.
They're family. Just people we knows!"

59553 SCIENCE - BOTANY Tutta Gioia

I just played the Grim Reaper today;
Mowed my lawn all by hand, all the way --
I was using a scythe!
You don't fear for your life?
Someone care for a roll in the hay?

59554 SCIENCE - BOTANY

There was a young girl from Naupactus
Who had an affair with a cactus.
Though she tried many tricks
And endured many pricks,
Still the cactus is virgo intactus.

59555 SCIENCE - BOTANY Michelle Lorvic P2006

My balls? My dear, I haven't got any!
My sex life's an "Intro to Botany;"
These ulcers? Good gracious!
Scrophulariaceous
Reminders I dab with raw rhatany.
(rhatany - dried root of two species of scroph)
59556 SCIENCE - BOTANY Robin K. Willoughby P8512

"Can't you fools see where this is all leading,
This nightmare of selective breeding?"
He spat on the ground
And then turned around,
And continued on with his weeding.

59557 SCIENCE - BOTANY VOL 7

Young Geraldine Smith's one of them that is
So keen on her garden, (a gem that is,)
Lads get a surprise,
When, skirt round her thighs,
She willingly shows off her clematis.

59558 SCIENCE - BOTANY

Echinacea is horrible stuff!
Never had it but I've had enough.
I can smell it from here;
It makes shit appear
To be farts through a pink powder puff.

59559 SCIENCE - BOTANY Karen

A bashful young mushroom named Gus
Went courting his girl with a fuss;
He shyly pursued her
And anxiously wooed her --
Ecstatic, she yelled, "SOME FUNGUS!"

59560 SCIENCE - BOTANY R. J. Winkler P8405

Said Sonia of Staraya Russa:
"By Stalin! Why can't I seduce a
Young man to my bed?
I must keep there instead
The fruit of a species of Musa.
(Musa - genus of the banana)
59561 SCIENCE - BOTANY John Leighly G2213a

Old Marg was the spice of Herb's life --
Henbane of existence, his wife.
Had no money! (Oh rue!)
Their lovage was true --
They wondered how they could loose strife.

59562 SCIENCE - BOTANY

One day while they looked in the myrrh,
Old Herb, (parsley deaf) did bestir.
Coriander group
Of nudists on the stoop,
Asked "May we rent land from you, sir?"

59563 SCIENCE - BOTANY

(Basil, (the scallion!), sheds cloves
Endives underneath the oak groves.)
"You see that nut, Meg?
Anise naked peg?!
Soon they'll be cumin in droves."

59564 SCIENCE - BOTANY

The Spurge went out cruisin' for Chickweed,
His only thought scatterin' plantseed.
The herbicide got 'im,
'Fore Dad Ragweed caught 'im;
New little weeds trying to quick breed.

59565 SCIENCE - BOTANY

I'm informed Gregor Mendel has said,
"This is gospel, so please have it spread.
My research with sweet peas
Made me violently sneeze,
So I just stuck with cactus instead."

59566 SCIENCE - BOTANY Loren C Fitzhugh P9809

Each botany student this week
A plant he will study must seek
The girl in row three
Very quick, took a pea,
While the student in back took a leek.

59567 SCIENCE - BOTANY Arnie Schoenbrun P0212

When he'd wander around without clothes,
She called him a thorn on the rose.
When he asked her why,
She gave this reply:
"I've often been pricked-on by those."

59568 SCIENCE - BOTANY Fred Cohen P8312

We have here a woman of needs
Requesting the planting of seeds.
I think I will toil
At tilling her soil,
If only to see where it leads.

59569 SCIENCE - BOTANY

How carefully I sow and I seed;
To grow flowers, do all that I need.
But one thing that I know
Is what's certain to grow;
It's that damned ubiquitous weed.

59570 SCIENCE - BOTANY Warrick Elrod

Horticulture uplifts Arthur Deex
As he strolls by the glades and the creeks
Where young lovers abound
And the rushes resound
With the high inspiration he seeks.
(Arthur Deex editor of Pentatette)
59571 SCIENCE - BOTANY John E Mayhood P9809

Phil Stein was a botanist who
Took dates to his greenhouse to screw.
When his wife heard, of course,
She sued for divorce
Citing Phil as a wandering Jew.

59572 SCIENCE - BOTANY

Some friends had asked me to meet 'em
At our great local arboretum.
But on the date they appointed,
They were sure disappointed,
Because I never got there to greet 'em.

59573 SCIENCE - BOTANY Popsicle TP9807

The weeds, I have found never die;
It's easier to compute pi
Than to kill those greens,
Who strangle my beans,
And manage to live though I try.

59574 SCIENCE - BOTANY Vladdus

A byre's a barn full of dust;
A flower's a weed that has just
Been tricked from the seed
Of the fancified weed,
And can't stand alone. The weed must.

59575 SCIENCE - BOTANY Karen

Now digging the garden's a chore,
And my hands are all blistered and sore.
But it has to be done
Or the weeds will have won;
It's like fighting a hundred year war.

59576 SCIENCE - BOTANY Peter J Wilkins P9809

I submit there's an obvious link
You might miss if your eye would just blink.
Cash could be the mulch or
Jewels could lead to culture
Any whore, but then who'd make her think?

59577 SCIENCE - BOTANY Loren C Fitzhugh P9809

Horticulturally speaking I'm not
Very good, though I give it a shot.
But I feel such a failure;
My roses and dahlia
Are dying from leaf mould and rot.

59578 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS Peter J Wilkins P9809

There once was a man from Cleves,
Who swallowed a packet of seeds.
In half of an hour,
His dick was a flower,
And his ass was a bundle of weeds.

59579 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS

A man had considerable woes;
His magnolias grew from his toes.
But the strangest of all
Was what grew from his ball
Was a beautiful prize-winning rose.

59580 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS Laurence E Bernstein

On seeing or smelling a rose
The usual comments are "Oh's."
But when one is picked
And if one is pricked,
A viler type comment arose.

59581 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS Irving Superior P9809

Among my better garden spots,
I planted some "forget-me-nots."
I drew a map with care
And placed the map somewhere,
Among my more disturbing thoughts.

59582 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS Irving Superior P9809

There was a professor of Botany
Who his students called Dr. Monotony.
He'd drone on for hours
On the sex lives of flowers.
Of his own, they alleged, he'd not got any.

59583 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS Laurence Perrine P9409

Whenever I am passing by,
To my Hibiscus I say, "Hi."
And when I reach the gate,
As though we had a date,
To my Biennials I "Bye."

59584 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS Irving Superior P9809

My old horticultural mate
Says the Hollyhock isn't so great.
So I'll plant in your bower
A Kniphofia flower,
Upon which you care to gyrate.

59585 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS   Sweet P

The woman who grew meconopsis
Was asked to give a synopsis.
"How can I," she cried,
"When all of them died,
Do more that describe their autopsies?"
(meconopsis is hard-to-grow Himalayan blue poppy)
59586 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS   Mason Phelps   P9711

When Algernon Smith from Australia
Tried to breed a glorious new dahlia,
He first got it talking,
And then it went walking
But making it hop was a failure.

59587 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS   Funfax Limericks

A botanist grew a rosebud,
That once fell in love with a dud.
But he interfered
As nuptuals neared,
And he nipped the thing right in the bud.

59588 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS   Al Willis   P9809

A bold and quite lecherous anther
Found a stigma and tried to enchanther.
She found it appallin'
That he had no pollen,
So he gave up his plans to romanther.

59589 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS   Al Willis   P9809

A rose by any other name...
So Irving (other name) became.
But folks began to sniff
And when they got a whiff,
Agreed they do not smell the same.

59590 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS Irving Superior P9809

I tend to my orchids each day;
At night unto Jesus I pray:
"Please spare my Lycaste
From slugs that are nasty;
They munch all the new growth away.

59591 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS Joe

A man, though well-liked by the gals,
Preferred to consort with his Phals.
With Girls, sex was enigma,
Give him anthers and stigma,
'Cause orchids were his very best pals.

59592 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS Buz

There once was a girl named Amanda
Whose family heard her demand a
Plant that would flower
In a beautiful shower,
So they happily bought her a Vanda.

59593 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS Betts

There was a Vandaceous collector,
Who fell for a postal inspector.
He cured all her blahs
With the best Yip Sum Wahs,
For for imports he had to reject her!

59594 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS Tim

Ascondas will grow in the trees
And Laelias bloom in the breeze.
But they died in my pot,
And for why, I know not.
Perhaps they don't like a good freeze!

59595 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS Joe

There was an old actress named Brenda
(She starred in the Prisoner of Zenda)
Her manners were gracious
Her orchids vandaceous,
And she had a real good Ascocenda.

59596 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS Betts

Whenever I'm heaped with opprobium,
I gaze at my post of dendrobium,
My spicy anosum,
I know it will grow some
And be worth of a place on the podium.

59597 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS Betts

There once was a Paph in a pot,
Which wanted to bloom but could not.
We gave it, in time,
Some water and lime,
And now the old Paph blooms a lot!

59598 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS Joe

A young Cattleya grower named Bunny
Claimed that her orchids were funny.
She tickled their lips
With colchicine strips
And grew in Plutonium honey!

59599 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS Tim

Horticultural life is for me,
Sowing seeds with abandon and glee;
My Kniphofia grows
'Mid the bushes of Rose,
And Petunia, Heather, and thee.

59600 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS   Peter Wilkins

A young man who fucks knotholes in trees,
Says revenge is his reason, and he's
Had relations with shrubs,
Since the best garden clubs
Snubbed his purple and pink peonies.

59601 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS   Anon

Be he victim or vandal or sleaze,
He ignores Pete the Park Ranger's pleas:
Not to put on a condom,
Pete says, is beyond him,
These days what with Dutch Elm Disease.

59602 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS   Anon

A herbaceous gardner named Bowers
Tried keep his mind off his flowers.
But their pistels and stamens
(The sex parts, you laymens)
Kept pollen grains flying in showers.

59603 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS   Archie

There once was a rose so red,
It existed where buried Ceasers bled.
This rose it cried
As one day it died;
Some cretin had chopped off it's head.

59604 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS

The secret of Rhodo and Phil
No longer can I keep it still.
Rhodo Dendron
Philo Dendron
And happiness evermore will.

59605 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS   Irving Superior   P9809

A young man from Bonneville Cays
Grew potatoes out of both knees.
On the end of his nose
Grew a rare kind of rose,
And you'll never guess where he grew these!

59606 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS   Bill Wall

Hibiscus is flaming and frillier.
Oleander is neater and chillier.
Frangipani smell sweeter
But is somehow effeter
Than a tower of puce Bouganvillea.

59607 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS   Ruth Silcock

My geraniums, fuschias and phlox
Are surrounded by hedges of box,
Which I planted to keep
Out my good neighbor's sheep,
But they still eat my roses and stocks.

59608 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS   Peter J Wilkins   P9809

Planted daffodils all in a row
And was proud as I watched them all grow.
"I'm a gardening wizard,"
I thought; then a blizzard
Dumped twenty-five inches of snow.

59609 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS   Peter J Wilkins   P9809

Why is a chrysanthemum mum?
It is true that all flowers are dumb.
Much like a giraffe,
They can't even laugh.
That's why a chrysanthemums mum!

59610 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS   Tom Patton   P9809

A tulip bulb, down in Australia,
Exclaimed, "I'm a terrible failure!
I grew in my sleep,
But I've just had a peep,
And I think I've come up as a dahlia."

59611 SCIENCE - BOTANY - FLOWERS   Funfax Limericks

There once was a schoolboy named Mark,
Afraid of the trees in the dark.
His friends said, "Poor mite,
Do you think they will bite?"
He said, "No, I'm afraid of their bark!"

59612 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES

Remember the girls here all trust
That you don't have "Arboreal Rust".
It's a nasty disease,
Oft affecting the knees,
And turns torsos and trunks into dust.

59613 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES

A popular young woodsman named Kline
A laurel recieved for work fine.
On the beech he got lit,
Then did spruce up a bit,
And proceeded to balsam and pine.

59614 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2645

There was a tree surgeon named Dwight,
Who had an incredible fright.
While curing a tree
It alarmed him to see
That it's bark was much worse than its blight!

59615 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES   Reminisce   P9310

A badly skinned fellow named Knight
Was chased up a tree in a fright
By a dog that just nipped him,
But the tree badly stripped him,
And the bark was much worse than the bite.

59616 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2647

Now, I am a tree, born of Pappy,
And until just today, I was happy.
But some folks annoy me
And nearly destroy me.
When they, without guile, call me sappy.

59617 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES   Al Willis   P9809

On the sidewalk, my paper bag sags;
It splits open; stuff zigs and stuff zags;
Birds fly off with the goods,
Eat and poop in the woods;
Grows more trash trees, for cheap grocery bags.

59618 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES   Allen Wolverton

And so, watch the life cycle go,
Like a fan -- she suck and she blow.
When beans in a bag
Are spilled by a fag,
In the woods, they've nowhere to go.

59619 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES   Brian

But up that young tree like a pole,
Where they soak up the air and old Sol,
With botanical arts,
They lock up the farts
That, eaten by humans, they dole!

59620 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Brian

Like strippers, the oak and the ash,
Each autumn denude in a flash,
But the conifer sene
Is to hold on to green,
Like misers preserving their cash.

59621 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Tiddy Ogg

In the foregoing our dear author wheedles
Us to forget that pines have their needles,
Which do indeed fall
Though not at once all,
But their a pain in the ass, yes indeedles!

59622 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Jenni Saqua

Of course that's quite true what you've mooted,
To gales, though, broad leaves are well suited.
At nature's insistence,
To cut wind resistence,
They're shed so the tree's not uprooted.

59623 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Tiddy Ogg

My cottonwood's causing me grief,
And not on account of de-leaf.
It's roots, you might know,
Gives foundations heave-ho.
The size of some shoots...beyond belief!

59624 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Jenni Saqua

"The dogwoods we find in the park,"
Explained a professor named Clark,
"Grow all in one plot
And are easy to spot.
We distinguish these trees by their bark."

59625 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES A. N. Wilkins P8311

Eucalyptus trees are dubbed, down under,
Gum Trees, and their seed pods can sunder
An unwary foot,
Unerringly put
On top of a nut; Aussies blunder.

59626 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES John & Liz

Gum nuts are what these seed pods
Are dubbed, differing in size, the sods.
From half inch funsters
To two inch munsters;
The big ones can damage your bod.

59627 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES John & Liz

But the most important of all,
Eucalypts don't drop leaves in fall.
The time they all drop
Is when all growth does stop;
Permanent dormancy casts its pall.

59628 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES John & Liz

The gum tree is sturdy and tall,
Deciduously bare in the fall.
It's lovely of leaf,
But gave me some grief,
The time I first stepped on its ball.

59629 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES H Whelchel

I think you are in for rebutts
To correct some botanical ruts.
Your complaint about grief
Cumbers with wrong belief
If you think that a gum tree has nuts!

59630 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Chumly

Technically, gums have a fruit;
For nits, it's a poor substitute.
It can't be comsumed
And I am foredoomed
To rake up each spiny round brute.

59631 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Chumly

Here we just call them gum balls,
And arborists spray aerosols --
It's tree birth control,
And costs a bankroll --
But stifles those dreaded ball falls.

59632 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES H Whelchel

A botany student named Lee
Fell madly in love with a tree.
Each knothole with care
He embellished with hair.
And went wild on a tree-fucking spree.

59633 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Albin Chaplin 3024 G2156

A tree-surgeon, though a skilled chap,
Couldn't master one great handicap;
For despite being good
Treating sickness in wood,
He's faint at the mere sight of sap.

59634 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Bob Giandomenico P9411

An old lumberjack named Freeze
Spent his life fucking knotholes in trees.
He said, "In the summer,
It sure is a bummer,
If you don't check them for bees."

59635 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Skumbunny

A perverted young girl of Three Rivers
Gives her sisters a case of the shivers;
Sexy spasms has she,
Rubbing up on a tree,
And again when extracting the slivers.

59636 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Keith MacMillan 44c

It was right in the middle of winter
Bill ran there as fast as a sprinter
But he was so damned hot
The dumbass plumb forgot
With *virgin* you get a big splinter.

59637 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES

Young Douglas (a fir tree) loved Toyah
But suffered acute paranoia;
Though proudly coniferous,
Tall and splendiferous,
God, how he hated Sequoia.

59638 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES

Philosopher Arthur C Clark,
Thought dogs climbed up trees after dark.
He told Billy Atkins,
"They're chewing the catkins,
You listen, you'll hear the tree bark."

59639 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Tiddy Ogg

There once was a logger named Earl
Who thought he'd give trees a whirl.
He's in pain, alas,
For it came to pass,
The tree was the home of a squirrel.

59640 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Skumbunny

A myopic tree surgeon named Lee
Trapped an agile young wench in a tree.
Jeered she, "Shift your whopper,
You careless limb lopper!
That's a moss-covered knothole - not me!"

59641 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES

A tree-loving skeptic named Lee
Seduced a grown tree with esprit,
And in triumph did shout
That he too, without doubt,
Was proficient in making a tree.
(What is this shit only God makes trees - McW)
59642 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Albin Chaplin 3024-1879

A woodsman who lived in Dundee
Had diddled an oak tree with glee.
From the end of his cock
Came a wisp of a stalk,
Which grew to a mighty oak tree.

59643 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Albin Chaplin 3024-0689

Said the oak, "It's not nice to crow,
But trees are much purer, you know.
The birds and the bees
Are all nasty sleaze:
But mighty oaks from little acorns grow."

59644 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Anon

A nearsighted Park Ranger named Lee
Had his girl pressed up to a tree.
"Move your thing up a bit,
If you want to hit clit.
That's a moss-covered knothole...not me!

59645 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Brad Tribulato

If you don't mow and leave the weeds be,
You'll get more than one species of tree.
The more trees you get,
The less mowing to fret;
And all the new shelter is free.

59646 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Karen

Leave the trees be, never mow;
Lady Slippers and Violets with grow.
Poppies and Crocus,
Buttercups won't choke us
And Sweet William will make our yards glow.

59647 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Karen

In order to pursue great deeds,
I planted some trees and grass seeds.
In a month, what a mess!
A mistake I confess,
'Cause I can't see the trees for the weeds.

59648 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES John Paulk P9807

To the forest primeval went Spurgeon,
For within him he felt a deep urgin'.
There he fucked up a sapling,
With which he was grappling,
And the forest was no longer virgin.

59649 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Albin Chaplin 3024-1397

A young girl, name of Mrs. Muntry,
Ate an acorn while out in the country.
It grew so slow
Way down below;
Now love is sweeping the cunt tree.

59650 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Tom Patton P9803

Luther Burbank once went on a spree
And when sober he said, "Holy Gee!
I trust it was a dream
Though it really did seem
I put Partridge grafts on a Pear Tree."

59651 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Loren C Fitzhugh P9809

A noted tree-surgeon named Fogg
Developed a tree that could jog.
But the tree, fully grown,
Had a mind of its own,
For it ran out and pissed on a dog.

59652 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Albin Chaplin 3024-2051

A geneticist developed a tree;
Instead of fruit, it bore pussy.
Although it looked odd,
It decorated his yard
But his neighbors didn't agree.

59653 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Puff Adder

The neighbors hauled him to court;
The proceedings were very short.
Dig up the tree
Or be hung, you see,
Thereby its growth you'll abort.

59654 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Puff Adder

The man said, "Far be it for me
To kill off my progeny;
And you can bet,
I have one regret,
I have one life to give my cunt tree."

59655 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES   Puff Adder

A virgin of Vernon, B.C.
Was resolved to be raped by a tree!
She was dropped from a plane
Over forest terrain
And on landing was heard to say "WHEEEE."

59656 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES   Keith MacMillan   103a

Do the monkeys on Florida's Keys
Overstrip bark from red mangrove trees?
"To find out," said a judge,
"There I'll solemnly trudge."
But she sank in mud up to her knees.
(article in The Boston Globe)
59657 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES   Prof M-G   T9707

A rugged old lumberman Lee
Wed a one-legged maid of Dundee,
For he saw by the grain
That her peg did contain
The knothole he fucked in a tree.

59658 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES   Albin Chaplin   3024-1877

Once a Julia Butterfly Hill
Spied a redwood tree loggers would kill.
So she lived in its peak
For two years and a week;
Now she's spared it the dread lumber mill.

59659 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES   Prof M-G

A frigid young wife had MacFogg;
In bed she was known as a dog.
She learned nothing from bees,
But she had studied trees,
For she learned how to sleep like a log.

59660 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Albin Chaplin 3024-1365

A bow-legged fellow named Teas,
Was arrested Tarzaning in trees.
"That elm was a fright --
Could have perched there all night,
But it's bark's even worse that its bees!"

59661 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Cybergeezer T9712

At night, I take walks in the park,
Because I can't sleep when it's dark;
The reason is clear:
I can't stand to hear
The constant noise of the tree's bark.

59662 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Travis Brasell

Give up your cows and your hay!
Give me your Ironwood, I say!
Just one little bitey
Of your Arborvitae?
(I'll ensure that you're Tree-ted okay.)

59663 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Ericka

Can you answer me this if you please;
Do you have an obsession with trees?
For whatever you're riding,
You're always colliding
With branches and hurting your knees.

59664 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Peter Wilkins

But I guess this obsession's less harm-
ful than getting your kicks from a farm
Full of ponies and horses.
(Though Bessie of course has
Exceptional sexual charm.)

59665 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Peter Wilkins

Now it's alright for my friends and me
And the guys in this limerick sea,
To cavort with a cow,
But your fetish is, (how
shall I put it) "unnatural"; Agree?

59666 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Peter Wilkins

Will you give up your ridin' and dashin'
Around with your lunatic passion
For crushing those trees
With your thighs and your knees?
Can you treat me in similar fashion?

59667 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Peter Wilkins

I'll Cedar your need in that way,
For you know that I Maple, Oak A?
And Elm ache Yew feel good
With my hardness of wood,
'Cause I know you need Fir Cone all day.

59668 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Peter Wilkins

There was a tree surgeon named Liggatry
Who was summoned to come out and dig a tree.
But the hue and variety
Gave him cause for anxiety,
And he chose not to fuck with too big a tree.

59669 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Albin Chaplin

The tree raised by botanist Claude
Was taught to write poems (but how odd!).
But the tree, though a poet,
Was a fool and we know it,
For only a man could make God.

59670 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Al Chaplin P9006

The forest that's virgin began
With Nature's preparing a plan
To produce stately trees,
'Midst a sweet scented breeze,
Untrod by the crude hand of man.

59671 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Albin Chaplin 3024-2440

In the forest serene, there grew one tree,
Which had knotholes that made it a fun tree.
A lone ranger went by;
As he unzipped his fly,
He said, "What can I do for my cunt tree?"

59672 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Albin Chaplin 3024-2342

An adventurous fellow named Decker,
Saw a knothole and thought he would check her.
On withdrawing his winkle,
He pissed in a sprinkle,
From the jabs of a vicious woodpecker.

59673 SCIENCE - BOTANY - TREES Frank Fazed

A chemist exceedingly mean,
In a tar pot has dunked his colleen.
But then he relented,
And even repented,
And painted her body with chlorine.

59674 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Al Willis

A bungling Argentine fellow,
Who went by the name of Marcelo,
Embarked on a quest
To turn albiceleste
(By alchemical genius) to yellow.

59675 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY

Amino acids in chains,
Are the cause, so the X-ray explains,
Of the strengthening of wool,
And its strength when you pull
And show why it shrinks when it rains.

59676 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Linda Patterson

There once was a man name Arrhenius.
His actions were always spontaneous.
He plotted ln(k)
Against 1/T,
And now he's considered a genius.

59677 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY

There once was a girl named Irene,
Who lived on distilled kerosene,
But she started absorbin'
A new hydrocarbon,
And since then has never benzine.

59678 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY

Boron, with some added bluster,
Can combine to make quite a cluster.
It's acidic, not caustic,
With hydrogen agnostic;
Reducing organics it can muster.

59679 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Anon

Follows boron in electronic sequence;
Without it, we would have no existence.
It's not at all brassy
And nowhere near gassy,
Carbon is what makes a difference.

59680 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Anon

Saving iron from corrosion's a must.
Iron oxide's all over like dust.
But when to iron, zinc's connected,
It's cathodically protected,
Because zinc keeps away all the rust.

59681 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY

A stud who lived in the dorm,
Tried in lab to prepare chloroform.
But the sample he'd keep
Put that creep in deep sleep
And he couldn't wake up to perform.

59682 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY

Answer this question if you will,
What colors the green of dill?
In a plant cell,
Is a chemical,
That goes by the name chlorophyll!

59683 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Chris Matthews

The Clausis-Clapeyron pair
Were two men with a p-chem flair.
Who said natural log of p
Changes with T
As delta H over RT square.

59684 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Todd Wilkinson

In '53, Watson and Crick
Were thinking, when suddenly -- Click!
They'd figured the way
That stuff, DNA
Twin spiralled, to make us all tick.

59685 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Tiddy Ogg

DNA builds a case, brick by brick,
But lawyers cannot learn it quick.
They study a lot
And become quite adroit.
If they don't, they consult Watson-Crick.

59686 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Jim Weaver Collection

Applying new DNA tests
Calls to question some famous arrests;
Forensic revision
Of jury decisions
Means defendants cannot ever rest.

59687 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Dr Limerick 12-06-01

Bond formation can be unwell,
Electrons join up in a shell,
For it doesn't seem fine
To say they combine,
When we know very well they repel!

59688 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY

Can there be any levity
In electronegativity?
Fluorine is high,
As are others nearby.
How is that for brevity.

59689 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Devlin Gualtieri

There was a young chemist named Keith,
Who escaped by the skin of his teeth
From H2SO4
While the family bore
The explosions going on underneath.

59690 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY   Keith MacMillan   12a

There was a young chemist neamed Neal
Who loved circus life a great deal.
So he coupled his trade
With his love and he made
A large stainless steel ferrous wheel.

59691 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY   Al Willis   P9806

There was a young girl from Madras
Who had a magnificent gas.
When hot, it would stink,
When cold, it would shrink,
And PV was related to mass.

59692 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY

A foolish young chemist named Kroll
Heated fulminate up in a bowl.
Without distillation
He got separation,
I.e. of his body and soul.

59693 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY   Poul Anderson   P8211

I think that most students agree,
We really don't like chemistry.
Homework...There's tons.
And these seats hurt my buns,
And we'd rather be watching TV.

59694 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY

A salt at the dawn of creation
Prayed to Aquarius for its solvation.
And that solvation force
Caused an ionic divorce
In a sacrament known as hydration.

59695 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY

Indium is quite a seductor,
Wooing many a chemistry instructor.
A lewis acid in brine,
Making reactions benign;
It turns ceramic to super-conductor.

59696 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Anon

A chemistry student, named Chester,
Spent hours in lab each semester.
He discovered one week
A synthesis unique,
Which he named for his wife, Polly Ester.

59697 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Reminisce P9310

Chemical Physics, it's said,
To good mathematics has led.
But thoughts of entropy
Can make you feel dopey,
And lead to a pain in the head.

59698 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Literary Group

A chemist whom some of you know.
Just loved to see ice and deep snow.
He mixed Tungsten and Tin
And some Oxygen,
And he finally fashioned some SnOW.

59699 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Al Willis

A Mad Scientist who lived in Cologne
Found most vitamins easy to clone.
But the art he espoused
Was to be so aroused,
That with ease he could make his hormone!

59700 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Liam na Beag

When mercury fulminate dries,
You have to avoid where it lies.
A step on that stuff
Will detonate -- PUFF!
And render a beating your prize.

59701 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Nick

There once was a compound, methane,
Who looked on the rest with disdain.
"In the list I am first."
He said with a burst,
As his friend held a match to his brain.

59702 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY

These limericks are peculiar things;
Their lines have particular rings.
You fit them together
Like methane and ether,
And then you just stand up and sing!

59703 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Jim Weaver Collection

A sixth grader came into my view
And his "gangsta" clothes offered a clue.
In the folds and the sags
Of his drooping crotch bags,
Lurked a mortar and a pistol too.

59704 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Loren Fitzhugh P0204

In my youth, I was always dead keen
On the lab and the practical scene.
The electrics, the glassware,
The wax, string and brassware;
But now there is only a screen.

59705 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Joan M Freeman

For isomers, Van't Hoff and LeBel
Created a theory that works well.
To understand variation
In optical rotation,
Carbon must be tetrahedral.

59706 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Anon

I once had an ox for a friend.
The name that I called him was Gen.
Now this ain't absurd,
You've certainly heard
Of a chemical called Oxy-Gen

59707 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Al Willis

A mosquito was heard to complain,
That a chemist had poisoned his brain.
The cause of his sorrow
Was para-dichloro-
diphenyl-trichloroethane.

59708 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY D. K. Bradley

There once was a Chemist named Pauling,
Whose predictions were downright enthralling.
"I'm really quite fond
Of the chemical bond
That I get with this sticking and balling."

59709 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Devlin Gualtieri

A chemist had mind to resolve
The reason our incomes dissolve.
She mixed some suspensions
Of bureaucrats' pensions,
The answer was quick to evolve.

59710 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Nick D Kim

"It's here, right under your nose!
Just arrange the whole thing in rows.
Put hydrogen here,"
Dimitri would cheer,
"And tungsten down there by your toes."

59711 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Devlin Gualtieri

He hated her hue, that is true.
She seemed much too dark, in his view.
He once badly dyed her
And could not abide her,
So he slapped on some H2O2.

59712 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Al Willis

Phenolphthalein is useful, I think;,
For endpoints it serves as a link
At the point in titration
When we need visualization,
It suddenly turns a hot pink.

59713 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Anon

Of love, there is little to speak,
That some hormone's not able to tweak;
To cast a chemical spell
With some scent you can't smell,
So you'll find those you don't really seek.

59714 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Madcat

In pollution the world seems to wallow.
Dick gives us a guide we can follow.
What risk, do you think,
In water we drink?
For some, it is too much to swallow.
(For Richard Wilson's Forum award 1990)

59715 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Barbara Levi

For plastics, Staudinger rewrote the rules;
For nylon, Dupont used his tools.
Some brittle, some elastic,
Some turn into plastic;
Better living through macromolecules.

59716 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY George Bennett

There was a young turk named Stan
Who embarked on a devious plan.
"If I simply rename it,
I'm sure I can claim it,"
Said Stan as he pondered his scam.
(Stanley Prusiner arguing over discovery of 'Prions')
59717 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Discover Mag 12/86 P8612

"Eureka!" Cried Stan, "I have found it.
Well...maybe not actually found it.
But I talked to the press
Of the slow virus mess,
And invented a name to confound it!"

59718 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Discover Mag 12/86 P8612

I'll rephrase an old slogan I hate;
What the hell, it don't carry no weight.
They say, with resolution,
You're part of the solution
Or part of the precipitate.

59719 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Allen Wolverton

You said it, so I've got to mention
That which makes even more tension.
When out on a date,
The ones that I hate
Keep the answer in perfect suspension.

59720 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Dennis Hammes

Radium, lacking a brain,
And Iodine, in the "slow" lane,
Met Nitrogen, who
Had sense enough to
Come INdoors from out of the RaIN.

59721 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man named Rauolt
Whose depression no doctor could fault.
No lithium ion
Could Rauolt rely on
'Cause his law worked regardless of salt.

59722 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY

There once was a man named Rauolt
Who combined some water and salt.
Mole fraction and pressure
He decided to measure
And depression was his sad result.

59723 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY

Said the Minister, "Prices are high,
And to bring them down, I'll have to try.
Mmmmm, chemicals first --
My God, they're the worst --
ILLCICI2CY."
(I'll see ICI {International Chem Index?} to see why."
59724 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Bob Turvey

A chemistry student named Boma
Produced such a potent aroma
That half of the class
Dropped dead, but alas,
The culprit received a diploma.

59725 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Out On A Limerick P8907

A metallurgist who taaught from a podium
Expounded the virtues of Rhodium.
Come day of the test,
Those who did best
Were those whose answers were quoting him.

59726 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Kim Goldworthy P8311

Regal Charles had ideas elite,
Yet he'd say to each lady he'd meet,
"My volume gets higher
When you warm my desire.
Let's join our gasses in heat."

59727 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY

A SCUBA diver whose name was McGraw,
Disobeyed a basic gas law.
While deep under his hull,
Bubbles formed in his skull,
And he now regards lawyers with awe.

59728 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY

A physicist, Percival Pry,
Had hopes that a medal was nigh,
But a "No" from Nobel
Made him mutter, "Oh well,"
And issue a faint Sigma Sigh. (Xi - chem fraternity)

59729 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Norm Storer P9912

In making advances in science,
We stand on the shoulders of giants.
Which might explain why
Some say Sigma XI
Is largely a midgets' alliance!

59730 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Norm Storer P0012

Science was a breath of fresh air
Within my whole High School career.
The only school class
Where you could smell gas,
That wasn't from your classmate's rear.

59731 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY

Said Lavoissier, face all aglow,
"We now know what makes a fire go;
Phlogiston is dead,
And so in its stead,
We must write the true 'Story of O'."

59732 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Norman Storer P0211

Our teacher last lecture did tell
The maximum temperature of Hell.
But add sinners to sulfur,
The boiling point alters.
Hell would be hotter to dwell.
(a lake of liquid sulfur establishes the max temp)
59733 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY

The results were rather surprising
From the students recrystallizing.
Their test tubes were sealed
At ten percent yield,
That's the last time we'll try synthesizing.

59734 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young chemist in Ealing,
Who with trinitrolphenol was dealing,
But he added red lead,
And the truth must be said,
They found him a splash on the ceiling.

59735 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Anon

A rogue phosphofructokinase
Was arrested for mimicking phosphorylase.
"Your job is hydrolysis --
And regulating glycolysis!"
Screamed an irate lactate dehydrogenase.

59736 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Jim Weaver Collection

A feminist chemist named Liz
In the lab was considered a whiz;
She rejected the claim
That a man, not a dame,
Could understand just why things fizz.

59737 SCIENCE - CHEMISTRY Norm Storer P0012

Two Economists can't think quite the same;
To uniqueness they each stake a claim.
Different Theories abound,
Each proposed as profound.
Too bad that they're all a bit lame.

59738 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS Robley E George

Folks came many miles just to see
Two Economists agree to agree.
When the event did take place,
It proved a disgrace.
They agreed one plus one adds to three.

59739 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS Robley E George

There is really no big paradox,
Said the man who was buying some locks.
I'll secure all the doors
On both of my floors,
Since my home's split level cardboard box.

59740 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS Robley E George

Adam Smith's invisible illusion
Has grown to the present delusion.
Cooperation is attained
When Competition's sustained.
Hence, the planet's great confusion.

59741 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS Robley E George

There once was an old beggar man,
Who dined from a ripe garbage can.
But they chased him away
From his regal cafe;
He embarrassed the Economist's plan.

59742 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS Robley E George

Economists in a strange wonderland,.
Talking of an Invisible Hand.
While no one can see it,
They seem to agree it
Somehow makes just Everything grand.

59743 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS Robley E George

To facts economists seem heedless.
The tragedy is it's so needless.
The technology's there,
With ample to spare,
Yet millions of people go feedless.

59744 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS Robley E George

Just think of the millions unemployed,
Whose lives are so seldom enjoyed.
Economists say: "So what?
They deserve what they got.
And besides, inflation is destroyed."

59745 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS Robley E George

There once was an Economist who thought,
Which outraged his peers, so they sought
To label him extreme,
(Which to them it did seem.)
And have all this thought go for nought.

59746 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS Robley E George

Economists on the Left and the Right;
Either way it's a terrible sight.
Using arguments old,
And confused when retold,
They're as much cause as cure, in the fight.

59747 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS Robley E George

Though ONEROUS as shopping may be,
The season for you and for me,
From wrath we'll abstain,
Through snow, sleet, and rain.
It's good for the year's GNP. (gross national product)

59748 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS Elois

The Economist with head up his ass,
As he lectured in front of the class:
My theories are great;
They seal Mankind's fate.
Others said that he simply passed gas.

59749 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS Robley E George

The problem is shaping societies
In ways with proper propieties.
Should it be Capitalism
Or another Barbarism,
Like Socialism's 57 varieties.

59750 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS Robley E George

Just what did humanity do
To deserve an Economist or two?
We'd be better sans any;
Instead we got many.
No wonder the economy's askew.

59751 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS Robley E George

Said a man who's not dressed all that neat,
With shoes covering part of his feet:
"The Safety Net's a joke,
For all who are broke.
Now me, I just sleep in the street."

59752 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS Robley E George

Our spending is down, that is why
They'll ufge us to go out and buy;
Consumption is IN!
Not buying's a sin!
We can turn things around if we try!

59753 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS John Miller

Buy a blivet you don't really need;
That money will serve as the seed
For the rest of this session
Of evil recession.
(Exhortaions you surely must heed!"

59754 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS John Miller

The money, economists say,
Will replay and replay and replay;
Let the shopkeeper earn,
Then he will, in turn,
Spend that money the very next day.

59755 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS John Miller

And then, (the great gurus explain),
The money will move throught the chain,
Getting lazy young slobs
All working at jobs,
Who in turn will spend money again.

59756 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS John Miller

But think, at the same blivet store,
If you smash in the window or door,
The same flow of cash
Will result from the bash
As the sale, and an awful lot more!

59757 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS John Miller

There's the cops who must check out the crime;
No doubt they'll be paid overtime!
And the hungry street sweepers,
Adjusters with beepers,
And lawyers and other such slime.

59758 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS John Miller

I will do my part with great pride!
In a moment I'm going outside
With a brick in my hand,
To (You understand)
Fight back a stock market slide.

59759 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS John Miller

Price increase with no growth: STAGFLATION,
Leads to national indignation.
If leaders so choose,
Economic blues
Result in indigo-nation.

59760 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS Daniel Ford

With no-growth economy rife,
But bills going up, says the wife,
"I know that our nation
Is into STAGFLATION,
And sure to bring worry and strife."

59761 SCIENCE - ECONOMICS Chris Papa

Said one gene to another, "Oh Hell!
My life isn't doing so well.
My doctor says travel
Would help me unravel,
But I'm sentenced to life in this cell.

59762 SCIENCE - GENETICS Steve Hardison

His friend said, "I know what to do.
Tell me if this sounds good to you.
What I propose is
We start a mitosis,
And split this damn cell right in two!

59763 SCIENCE - GENETICS Steve Hardison

Anthropologist Wellington Jones
Fell in love with some fossilized bones.
He believes in free love
And my heavens above,
You should see the collection he owns!

59764 SCIENCE - GENETICS Neal Wilgus P8304

I went to the animal fair,
My race's ancestors were there.
An ape scratched his chin
With an air of chagrin,
After grinning a while at his heir.

59765 SCIENCE - GENETICS Laurence Perrine P8408

Yasir Arafat said with a scowl,
"Something's wrong, I'm calling a foul.
I'm telling you,
It can't be true,
If it is, I'll throw in my towel.

59766 SCIENCE - GENETICS

There was a young lady named Annie
Who had polkadots on her fanny.
If you got in her genes,
You'd find what it means --
She inherited spots from her Granny.

59767 SCIENCE - GENETICS Neal Wilgus P8208

So here it is - one, nine, eight, four;
The biggie in Orwellian folklore.
We worried and fussed,
But so far it's a bust;
'Bout the same as all years heretofore.

59768 SCIENCE - GENETICS June Sullivan P8411

There just isn't anything new:
In April our taxes came due,
The hopeful politicians
Still vie for positions,
And the swallows arrived right on cue.

59769 SCIENCE - GENETICS June Sullivan P8411

In one area I'd hoped for a change.
It's human anatomy that I'd rearrange.
By snipping DNA
The geneticists may
Make us more utile, but I hope not too strange.

59770 SCIENCE - GENETICS June Sullivan P8411

Just look at our human design!
Is our architecture really so fine?
I think a third arm
Wouldn't do any harm,
And I'd get good use out of mine.

59771 SCIENCE - GENETICS June Sullivan P8411

Here's another anatomical innovation.
Let's give sex a more central location.
A strong tail would be neat
To form a three-cornered seat
With the legs. At S.R.O, a sensation.

59772 SCIENCE - GENETICS June Sullivan P8411

Next, I think I would like to dispose
Of all hair and the nails on the toes.
And I'd build a pocket
Below each arm socket,
And put a hook where we now have a nose.

59773 SCIENCE - GENETICS June Sullivan P8411

I'd move the nose down to the chest;
Near the pocket with Kleenex is best.
A Swiss army knife would become
An improved left thumb,
And a built-in strobe light -- center breast.

59774 SCIENCE - GENETICS June Sullivan P8411

Now think of the tailor's delight.
He'd be sewing all day and all night
To create a nose slit,
Make a third sleeve to fit,
A tail hole and a flap over the light.

59775 SCIENCE - GENETICS June Sullivan P8411

I guess these improvements must wait.
We may have them by two two ought eight.
But alas, this poor bod
Will be under the sod.
By then I'll be known as "the late....

59776 SCIENCE - GENETICS June Sullivan P8411

It happens, it seems, in mitosis.
The lions become less ferocious.
Chromosomes go berserk
And through a strange quirk,
The lions are merely precocious.

59777 SCIENCE - GENETICS Al Willis TP9804

A nine-thousand-year-old homesteader,
Was dead. He couldn't be deader.
Yet they're able to say
From his bone's DNA,
That his genes are still rampant in Cheddar!

59778 SCIENCE - GENETICS Prof M-G

A scientist who was named Dodds
Tore "The Racing Form" into small wads
As a feed for his rooster,
A genetic sperm booster,
And now all his chickens lay odds.

59779 SCIENCE - GENETICS Don Moore P9403

At a lab a technician named Sloan
Pricked his finger while dialing the phone,
A mistake he'd regret,
When years later he met
His own illegitimate clone.

59780 SCIENCE - GENETICS Cyber Geezer

Celibacy's not in the genes;
If it were, 'twould be totally keen.
Conception by proxy;
It sounds kind of foxy;
Could be the start of a "new scene".

59781 SCIENCE - GENETICS Cheryl

The whole scientific world's buzzin';
There are articles writ by the dozen.
The geneticists say
It's really O.K.
If a guy wants to marry his cousin.

59782 SCIENCE - GENETICS

Two bright boffins named Watson and Crick
Puzzled out what makes DNA tick;
It's just like spiral stairs
With the bases in pairs.
How on Earth did God think of that trick.

59783 SCIENCE - GENETICS P Chernoff

Molecular mysteries pose
A wonderful challenge to those
Who would like to grow beans,
Producing proteins
That can cure anyone's runny nose.

59784 SCIENCE - GENETICS Norm Storer P9912

Disappointed Naive Attache's,
Deposition: Negation Astray,
Didn't Neck Anywhere?,
Dress Narrating Affair!
Four new ways to decode DNA.

59785 SCIENCE - GENETICS

The Pentatette you are now reading,
In literature, is exceeding
The bounds of poor taste,
For the authors are traced
To a line of degenerate breeding.

59786 SCIENCE - GENETICS Cap'n Bean P9809

"Diarrhea," explained Dr. Keens,
"Is inherited sometimes -- which means
That researchers now know
And they have proof to show
That it frequently runs in your genes."

59787 SCIENCE - GENETICS A. N. Wilkins P8403

The Jefferson-Hemming affair
Is a warning to all those who err.
Your kids' DNA
Will forever betray
Their ancestry. Sinners beware!

59788 SCIENCE - GENETICS Mervyn Cripps

DNA makes you you and me me,
Nearly twins with the fine chimpanzee --
A terrible blow
To the chimps that I know;
From this stigma, they'll never be free.

59789 SCIENCE - GENETICS John Miller

Deoxyribonucleic
Acid is quite algebraic;
Thymine, adenine,
Guanine, cytosine;
Bond together in one big mosaic.

59790 SCIENCE - GENETICS Stephanie Martin

These nucleotidic routines
Are life's reproduction machines,
And are programmed, like guys,
When their helices rise,
To find ways to get into girls' genes.

59791 SCIENCE - GENETICS Hugh Clary

A biology prof named Caster
Whose project she wanted to last her,
Took an idea complex,
Aimed at changing the sex
Of Drosophila Melanogaster.

59792 SCIENCE - GENETICS Don Homuth

On researching my family tree,
I think Petal's related to me.
She's my grand daddy's mis-
Tress's daughter's son's sis-
Ter, Oh how can this possibly be...

59793 SCIENCE - GENETICS Peter Wilkins

...For my grand daddy swears that this daughter
Ain't his. (Though I don't know a quarter
Of what he did when
Or with whom in his den;
But with what, I can guess; he'd not oughta.)

59794 SCIENCE - GENETICS Peter Wilkins

Now grand daddy's mistress's sister
Loved grand daddy's cousin who kissed her.
This cousin's young brother's
Aunt's grand daughters's mother's
Young sister had offspring, a mister.

59795 SCIENCE - GENETICS Peter Wilkins

Then grand daddy's mistress's daughter
Was led like a lamb to the slaughter,
By grand daddy's mother's
Young sister's son's brothers's
Son down to the den where he taught her...

59796 SCIENCE - GENETICS Peter Wilkins

...The very same tricks that her mother
Got up to with great uncle's brother.
Their son had a sister;
It looks like I've kisssed her
And more! Yes, she's Petal, none other.

59797 SCIENCE - GENETICS Peter Wilkins

Jews and Arabs, genetic lore,
DNA tests matching some more;
Brother to brother,
Same as each other,
Now they can fight a civil war.

59798 SCIENCE - GENETICS

If a man tracing lineage believes
That no royal blood flows, then he grieves.
But I do not despair
For I'm fully aware
That my forebearers were untitled thieves.

59799 SCIENCE - GENETICS Albin Chaplin

Of the garden decor which I own,
My choice pieces I do sometimes loan.
And then most recently
I showed for all to see,
The quite newly discovered G. Gnome.

59800 SCIENCE - GENETICS Loren Fitzhugh P0800

The biologist, Hermann Van Katsch,
A novel idea did hatch.
He would transplant the gene
Which cause scratching obscene,
To a place much more decent to scratch.

59801 SCIENCE - GENETICS Albin Chaplin 3024-2142

A nine-thousand-year-old homesteader
Was so dead, he couldn't be deader.
Yet they're able to say
From his bones' DNA
That his genes are still rampant in Cheddar.

59802 SCIENCE - GENETICS Mesterton-Gibbons MG9703

The genetic scientists now say
Jews and Arabs match DNA.
Both are burning the wire
To see if thy can hire
The lawyers who defended O.J.

59803 SCIENCE - GENETICS

All this uproar about cloning's perceived
As reaction to tenets believed.
Only nature should do
Procreation by two.
Variation is just ill-conceived.

59804 SCIENCE - GENETICS Limerick Man T9801

Her mom was an Alberta Cree.
Her dad was a heathen Chinee.
For her genes she got
The worst of the lot.
That's why they call her Ugh Lee.

59805 SCIENCE - GENETICS Larry Davis P9212

Will jellyfish genes in a monkey
Called George, make the monkey act funky?
Look-see through in water;
Have stings he'd no ought ter,
And wobble on land like a drunky.

59806 SCIENCE - GENETICS Prof M-G

"We're Adam and Eve's family,"
This Phi Beta Kappa told me.
"So if we're to lie
With thigh against thigh,
It's miscegenetically."

59807 SCIENCE - GENETICS Irving Superior

A scientist living in Bude,
Genetically modified food.
He altered the genes
Of carrots and beans,
For reasons I cannot conclude.

59808 SCIENCE - GENETICS Richard Long

An acid rain falls on the leaves,
And Mother Earth quietly grieves.
These blasted pollutants
Will make us all mutants;
Our kids will wear coats with three sleeves.

59809 SCIENCE - GENETICS David Morin

A hot-blooded Latin, Jerome,
Was frigging a girlie in Rome.
"Festina lente,"
Was all she could say,
"You're rousing my sex chromosome."

59810 SCIENCE - GENETICS Julia Strawn P8809

My ancestors followed green trails
With gracefully prehensile tails.
I feel for my own
And find it is gone.
A lack! Clear proof nature fails.

59811 SCIENCE - GENETICS Laurence Perrine P8408

Genealogy does me amaze
As my ancestry I've tried to raise.
The enumeration
By decades in this nation,
Spells my name in disparate ways.

59812 SCIENCE - GENETICS Loren C. Fitzhugh

In a treetop a tailed furry creature
Met another and swung to beseech her:
"Return my affection
And Natural Selection
Will fetch in the future our feature."

59813 SCIENCE - GENETICS Laurence Perrine P8408

My genetically engineered brother
Was created by some means or other.
He has, between us,
No umbilicus,
So he therefore rejects our dear mother.

59814 SCIENCE - GENETICS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9404

I once met this three-breasted whore,
A mutant of nuclear war.
She'd two pussies, I swear,
Though neither had hair,
And a tongue that hung down to the floor.

59815 SCIENCE - GENETICS Jeeves T9801

If you check all of your DNA,
Back to the first, you will say:
We're decendants of WHO?
A black woman? It's true!
(And the man with whom she did lay.

59816 SCIENCE - GENETICS Jalayne

There was a young lady named Rose,
Who lauded her daddy in prose.
In her 'Ode to Dear Dad',
Her genealogy was bad--
'Cause only her mother knows.

59817 SCIENCE - GENETICS

The DNA that men enjoy
Prevents them from being too coy.
Just scratch 'neath their skin,
And you'll find that you're in
The realm of perpetual boy.

59818 SCIENCE - GENETICS Chris Papa

His gene pool sadly is missing;
It simply is bubbling and hissing.
No A, T, C, G --
Even up to his knee,
Because his pool is where we've been pissing.

59819 SCIENCE - GENETICS Anon

If man is true POLYPHYLETIC,
And mixed up in matters genetic,
Then family pride
Should quick be denied,
Since Dads were so peripatetic.

59820 SCIENCE - GENETICS Chris Papa

His idea is simply pathetic
That only is beauty magnetic...
A beautiful moron
Softens the hard-on,
A boon for the pool that's genetic.

59821 SCIENCE - GENETICS

A study fo high complication
Is DNA mechanization.
It seem, my dear sir,
Its reison d'etre
Is simply its self-replication.

59822 SCIENCE - GENETICS Kim Goldsworthy P8504

Genetic scientists in a lab near Renfrew,
Have proved sex must be hereditary too.
Says spokesperson McTavitt,
"If yer Ma didn't have it,
Chances are neither will you!"

59823 SCIENCE - GENETICS H Myers

Current gene-theory's in strife,
Since, although carbon-creatures are rife,
A Baywatch stampede,
Show the presence, indeed,
Of small units of silicone-life.

59824 SCIENCE - GENETICS Nick D Kim

A lean young peripatetic
Thinks slimness may be genetic.
Both father and son
Find sleepwalking fun,
Despite a pace that's frenetic.

59825 SCIENCE - GENETICS Macsam

Though girls be more socially aesthetic;
Though oafish teen boys be pathetic;
Though Doc Skuse, to applause,
Claims a chromosome cause...
I cannot believe it's genetic.
(Skuse claimed social gene on X chromosome - 1997)
59826 SCIENCE - GENETICS M. Mestert

"Moral judgments," said Reverend Carey,
"About surrogate motherhood vary.
Some think it's a bane,
And yet others maintain
The first surrogate mother was Mary."

59827 SCIENCE - GENETICS A. N. Wilkins P8706

A genetic engineer named Pickens
Gave his lab assistant the Dickens.
Seems he saturated a turd
With DNA from some bird;
Got some shit that tasted like chicken.

59828 SCIENCE - GENETICS John C. Hulse

I claim my descent from a monkey,
Though a chorus of jeers all in one key,
Makes it most evident
One may trace their descent
From a dim-witted hee-hawing donkey!

59829 SCIENCE - GENETICS Laurence Perrine P8408

I think quite a lot on the sexes,
On the y-chromosomes and the x's,
On the cells, and their size,
On the breasts! On the thighs!
And especially that centermost nexus!

59830 SCIENCE - GENETICS Lance Payne P8601

If the chromosome make-up eggs
Could be either a Y or an X,
There'd be half as much muff
For us geezers to stuff,
And a third indeterminate sex.

59831 SCIENCE - GENETICS

Our scientists are working each day
On chromosones and dna.
In the end there would be
A "X", "Y" AND "Z,"
And we'd get surprises with play.

59832 SCIENCE - GENETICS

Yitzhak Rabin responded with glee,
"Blood tests prove Arabs same as me.
The consequence
Is all are mensch;
The whole world is Jewish, don't you see?"

59833 SCIENCE - GENETICS Tom Patton

If it is the gender in question,
Then this small fact I will mention:
X-Y is my pair;
With my wife I share;
Let there be no misintention.

59834 SCIENCE - GENETICS

Well, you will have much trouble here,
Even without all the beer.
They got sex on the brain
Again and again.
Please don't bring the wife around here!

59835 SCIENCE - GENETICS

I'm cloning male parts in my cellar,
So I can build me a new feller.
Some bits are real old,
Two other have mold,
But one looks just like my bank teller!

59836 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES

Please tell me which gender I am;
Might I be a woman or man?
A sister or brother?
A father or mother?
I'm a clone of both Sarah and Sam.

59837 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Countrygirl

"A twin!", he said he hadn't known one.
And his look-alike, he didn't own one.
"But I will, with a sliver
Of my thumb and liver,
'Cause you know that it takes one to clone one."

59838 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Wendy Lee

Maybe they will clone Al Gore,
We could always use just one more.
I'm sure he'd be handy
Whenever Bill's randy,
By helping to guard the door.

59839 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   MrMalo

It all started with the ewe, Dolly;
What followed was just a great folly.
Those doctors do think
They can make a big stink
By cloning our buxom Miss Molly.

59840 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Chris Tustin

Perhaps they'd be cloning Madonna,
Though I can't think of why they would wanna.
'Twould be eco-disaster
Cause she'd be twice as faster,
Molesting the indigent fauna.

59841 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   MrMalo

A molecular genius named Kroner
Sighs, "Freudians say I'm a loner
Because of my Dad--
Well, Ma can't be had,
I'm thinking perhaps I can clone her."

59842 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Norm Storer   P9403

You can cut me apart with a knife;
Use a hatchet to split me from life;
You can bury my ass
Six feet in the grass,
But please don't try cloning my wife.

59843 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   MrMalo

I think that they should clone the Prez,
And even his wife the lez.
Then with sister and brother,
They can all lick each other,
And who cares just what anyone says.

59844 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   MrMalo

I tell you my mind is just blown;
A human they're wanting to clone.
Imagine the fuss,
If it's one of us;
Small brain and a big pecker bone.

59845 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Annie Jay

There was a young doc named McCoy
Who cloned himself more to enjoy
The girls aboard ship,
But he made a bad slip;
They all wanted the real McCoy.

59846 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES

I don't know if anyone cares,
If I'm duplicated in pairs.
I'd be glad to see
Twenty seven of me;
That way I will always have spares.

59847 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   MrMalo

Some folks have a misapprehension,
That's badly increasing the tension.
See, cloning takes years,
Which should allay fears
Of your clone collecting your pension.

59848 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Somedude

Problems may come, but be small.
Southerners may be appalled,
When addressing one's clones,
Some grammar one hones --
Is the pronoun They, You, or Y'all?

59849 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Superdude

There's questions of overpopulation,
Causing some great consternation.
But we'd clone so few,
Not much more than two,
That it's really naught but a sensation.

59850 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Superdude

Some worry about "Master Races",
Fearing clones will be given low places.
No problem, say I,
Clone some well-muscled guy.
He'll be treated with all social graces.

59851 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Superdude

An NBA chock full of Jordans?
"No chance!" say the moralist wardens.
It won't happen, of course,
Who would get to endorse
The Nikes, the Right Guards, and Bordens?

59852 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Superdude

That's sick! That's immoral! I know!
It's is why we should surely go slow.
But Congressional bans
Would put this in the hands
Of countries that didn't say "No."

59853 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Superdude

Therefore, as the pressure has bounded,
It's time to no longer be hounded.
But when you stand up and speak --
Though you're surely unique,
Should your clones too, stand up and be counted?

59854 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Superdude

Holy Cow! They've done it once more!
Now it's cattle they're cloning by score.
If they try it with me,
I'll beg them fervently,
To please stay away from my spore!

59855 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Larry M

There's only one problem, I'm afraid,
About the way clones are made.
With all the trouble
Of raising my double,
At least I ought to get laid.

59856 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   MrMalo

If I could clone myself, I would do it,
Then if people got mad, they could sue IT.
I could go out and play --
When things got in my way,
I could say to my clone, "You see to it!"

59857 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Lynn

Down to the beach I would go;
The money my clone earned, I'd blow.
My pager she'd wear;
I'd not have a care!
Just think of the wild oats I'd sow.

59858 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Lynn

Though I'm tempted to trade in my body,
The dilemma presented is knotty:
Mine's not quite good enough,
But life sure would be tough
If I wound up with something more shoddy!

59859 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Gerry Busch

I can't understand all the moaning,
About all this business of cloning.
You don't have to undress,
And you don't have the mess
Like you do with the usual boning.

59860 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   MrMalo

"We must stop," said Clinton on cloning,
"Ethics and morals are foaming!
We've got to decide
If we can abide
With the questions now rampantly roaming."

59861 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Carl A Benz

Clinton put a ban on people cloning;
It drives lots of people to phoning.
Is it ever fair
They say in despair,
To ignore all the people moaning?

59862 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Carl A Benz

If they stop cloning reasearch today,
Researchers will just find a way:
Private funds. They'd declare
We must clone the gray mare,
And keep federal inspectors at bay.

59863 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Carl A Benz

There once was a prof who impressed,
Perfect cloning two sheep in a test.
When one stole bags of hay,
Leaving much DNA,
The cops didn't know who to arrest.

59864 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Mesterton-Gibbons MG9702

Have scientists gone mad and too far,
Cloning sheep and now us in a jar.
I'll tell you mister,
I don't want a sister
Who has wool on her back and goes Baaa!

59865 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   H Myers   T9801

There once was a fellow named Harms,
Who was smitten with his own charms.
He said, "I've postponed
My death 'til I'm cloned,
So I can die in my own arms!"

59866 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Observer

A scientist, brilliant but poor,
Said "I'll clone myself once, but no more."
But each clone he did clone,
Cloned a clone of its own --
Now he can't even get to the door.

59867 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Joe Thompson

Said MarySue White cheerfully,
"There's a kink in my family tree.
Like Dolly the sheep,
I was cloned in my sleep,
And my mother and father are me."

59868 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Lynn Mostafa

True believers protest not, bemoan
The fact the man above on the throne
Started this image thing
By deciding to bring
Forth His son as the very first clone.

59869 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Loren C Fitzhugh   P0110

You boffins have just cloned a cat;
Now what do you think about that?
I am not woosey,
But I like my pussy
To be warm, and furry, and fat.

59870 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Tony Burrell

Now, why do we choose what we do?
We cloned a cat, you a ewe.
To say "pussy" of cat
Is mere vulgar chat;
But to some, sheep's a substitute screw.

59871 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Dr Limerick

Though not in a funhouse, I found
Some 59 like me around
The laboratory
And the Doctor, said he,
"Oh, I was just cloning around."

59872 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES

Regarded with darkened perception,
Cloning's been thought of since its inception,
By many as evil,
The source of upheaval
And as immaculate misconception.

59873 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Loren C Fitzhugh   P0110

For those folks who feel quite alone,
They might make their own friendly clone,
Except others say
"Though it's your DNA,
It's not an act we could CONDONE."

59874 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Chris Papa

"Shall we stop?" said Bill Clinton on cloning.
"Ethics, morals are out in the gloaming.
We've got to decide
If we can abide
With the questions now rampantly roaming."

59875 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES   Anon

Her brown eyes do not match her green.
Her legs? Two are large, one is lean.
Her fur is a shade
Of bright bluish-jade --
They call her Recombinant Jean.

59876 SCIENCE - GENETICS - CLONES

Oh Wow! You're amazing! Yippee!
The earth shook and trembled for me!
Our explosions abroad
Simultaneously scored
About 12 on the Richter scale, E!

59877 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY   Jim Weaver Collection

Deep in the African Congo,
Volcano Nyiragongo
Is blowing its top;
It's not going to stop
Till all of Goma is gone-o!

59878 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY   Tony Burrell

It blows every thirty-odd years,
Resulting in many shed tears.
So why'd they come back
To build one more shack?
The answer eludes me, I fear.

59879 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY   Tiddy Ogg

Though lava will often form domes,
It cools to something like loam.
It's fertility, you see,
(Just like Hawaii)
As well as, "There's no place like home."

59880 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Dot B

For all of us who had been forming
Denials about global warming,
We ought to think twice;
A Rhode Island of ice
Is collapsing. It might be a warning.

59881 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Dr Limerick 03-19-02

In Appalachia, love is like coal,
When the union of two is the goal.
At first it's bituminous,
And then it seems luminous,
And then anthracite fills up the hole.

59882 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Tom Patton P0105

It isn't without trepidation
That I go to New York on vacation,
Where the buildings, they say,
Are so tall they sway!
Do these stories have any foundation?

59883 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Laurence Perrine P9410

The ground opened up a great fissure,
Expanding itself at it's lissure.
I tumbled and roled
As I fell through the hole,
While trying to measure it's missure.

59884 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Jim Weaver Collection

A seismologist fellow in Crete
Encrusted his wife in concrete;
He said as he tricked her,
"This is good to 9 Richter--
Since I've bolted the floor to your feet."

59885 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Arthur Deex P9605

`ow Afganistan's recent earth quake
In a cross-border bomb-trial's wake,
Makes one ask if land slide
And blasts just coincide --
Or if cause and effect are at stake.

59886 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Prof M-G TP9806

The rising seas of EUSTACY
Will bring to surfers ecstacy,
For beaches they'll like
On a Sierra hike,
'Mid Redwood slalom fantasy.

59887 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Daniel Ford

What causes the mountains to lift?
What causes a fissure to rift?
What makes the ground shake
During an earthquake?
The answer is continental drift!

59888 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Chris Matthews

There was a geologist Jack
Who placed his dear wife on her back.
Then he lifted her gown
With a manifest frown,
And he studied the growth of her crack.

59889 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Albin Chaplin 3024-0484

A geologist searching the West
Met a whore whom he tackled with zest.
Every year with his staff
He showed plots on his graph,
To observe how her crack had progressed.

59890 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Albin Chaplin 3024-1695

An Irish pawnbroker named Brock
Collapsed and was treated for shock
When the diamond he took
In good faith from a crook
Was discovered to be a sham rock.
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
59891 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY William F. Smith P9108

In Italy's mountains, one night,
I met a young girl said she might.
"A lira," she said,
"Won't get me into bed,
But then perhaps a Dolomite."

59892 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY

In an earthquake, the best thing to do
Is to set about having a screw.
When you're done, you can say
In your nonchalant way,
May I ask, did the earth move for you?

59893 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Anon

The Earth flat? Nay! I disagree!
An oblate spheroid it must be.
For if it were flat,
One couldn't say that;
We stick here from sheer gravity.

59894 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Friar TP9804

The earth must be flat, seems to me,
'Cause otherwise how could the sea
Which contains only water
Stay put, when it oughter,
Flow south, which is downwards. Agree?

59895 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Peter Wilkins TP9804

My son called said, "Mom, it was neat!
The earth shook right under my feet.
The building did sway;
Got sent home with pay!"
I think his brain's turned to concrete.

59896 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY

Bad things seem to hit us in three's;
We've had this crash and the midwestern freeze.
So what comes tomorrow
To add to our sorrow?
An earthquake's my bet, if you please...

59897 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY John Miller 0132a

There once was a woman named Sue,
Who gave blowjobs until she was blue.
When an earthquake hit,
She bit into it;
Now her lover is now a girl too!

59898 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Ming-mei Wu

By now, perhaps, you've heard the prattle
About the big quake in Seattle;
Folks say that the shaking
Was caused by me making
A fool of myself with my cattle.

59899 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Travis Brasell

At work at my desk where I sit;
My location when the tremblor hit.
The noise was like thunder,
My desk I dove under
And tried very hard not to shit!
(Seattle earthquake, Feb 2001)

59900 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Scott Amsden

A seismologist describing a quake,
Said, "Everything started to shake."
His words unterrific
Were not scientific,
But those were the words that he spake.

59901 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Al Willis

A pretty seismologist, Gail,
Once quaked, when a well-endowed male
Penetrated her chasm,
Inducing orgasm
That registered 8 (Richter Scale).

59902 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Ed Potts P8503

To her horrified teacher our Joan
Brought a blush and an audible groan,
When she said to Miss Worth,
"To the zones of the earth,
They should add the Erogenous Zone!"

59903 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Grand Prix Lim 252

Results of Earth-warming will be
The oceans rise with EUSTASY.
Our houses it'll reach
Instead of the beach,
No longer sight we use to see.

59904 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Chris Papa

Said a rock fan at school, while depressed:
"Rock formations are what I know best,
And the Stones are my band.
So I don't understand
How I failed this geology test!"

59905 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Prof M-G

At the whorehouse, geologist Max
The patience of harlots did tax.
Every crotch he laid bare
And examined with care,
Then rejected for faults in their cracks.

59906 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Albin Chaplin 3024-1599

The simpleton rockhound was told
Of the wonderful mine he had sold.
Simple said, "Wanted stones,
Or some fossilized bones.
But the mine had nothing but gold."

59907 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Cindy Lind

This takes some crust, and I should halt,
And not expose another fault.
Since I've a tin ear,
And very much fear,
Geology's not my gestalt.

59908 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Chris Papa

The statues of Robert de Missens
I saw in a few exhibitions.
I noticed the label:
Two people unable
To flee from volcanic emissions.

59909 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Peter Wilkins

Mid lightning and thunder a-crashin',
Mount Etna erupted with ash 'n'
They did not hear it comin'
Because they were plumbin',
Consumed in a moment of passion.

59910 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Peter Wilkins

Not me, I've been hunting for rocks,
And stones and boulders and big blocks,
For almost a week,
Now some fun I seek,
So I'm going a-hunting for cocks.

59911 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY

The contentious Geologist, Schmaltz,
Knew his igneous rocks and basalts.
He then took a degree
In Seismology,
Succeeding in spite of his faults.

59912 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Loren C. Fitzhugh P9712

It may come somewhat as a blow,
But when in geology's show,
A tyro am I,
Abashedly shy,
And can't tell my KARST from elbow.

59913 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Chris Papa

In agony, hiked from Samoa
To mid-Indonesia to show a
Good doctor my feet.
When I did, he said, "Pete,
Why, it's only a small Krakatoa."

59914 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Peter Wilkins

St Helens turned trees into sliver.
Regardless, we have to forgive her.
For it was Mother Nature
Not the State Legislature,
That forced them to clean up the river.

59915 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Gifford Wherry

A valley, in case you have doubt,
Like a mounbtain has rocks strewn about.
Though it's built of same stuff,
There is difference enough --
It's a mountain that's turned inside out.

59916 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Albin Chaplin 3024-2551

To add to my long list of fears,
Niagara Falls, it appears,
Is slowly receding;
A caution I'm heeding;
They'll be gone in just twelve thousand years.

59917 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Travis Brasell

There once was a little round rock
Who secretly wished for a cock
And this hidden vice
Shows she was not gneiss.
She settled for some granite block.

59918 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY

The world's land masses in PANGAEA
Is attractive as an idea.
But this enthraller
Requires Earth smaller,
Hardly an easy panacea.

59919 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Daniel Ford

Set in the ancient seas foam,
PANGAEA, our early land home,
Was continent wide,
With mammoths beside
The places the dinosaurs roam.

59920 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Chris Papa

Said the old archaeologist Vince,
"All the skeptics we now shall convince.
For what lies here between us,
Is the petrified penis
Of a Persian, a prosperous prince."

59921 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Albin Chaplin

Said his cohort, "This stone nondescript
Is not what you think, you have slipped.
Your conclusion's absurd
It's a fossilized turd
Where a cat crept and crapped in the crypt."

59922 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Albin Chaplin

There once was a young English miner,
Who prospected a bit in North China.
He described a crevasse, in an igneous mass,
That ran horizontal, and sparkled like glass,
As a petrified Chinese vagina.

59923 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY L1481

The locals ignore the vibration
And ash with a calm resignation;
Popocatepetl
Is testing their mettle;
Flight get zero consideration.

59924 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Election 2000

A Quaker lass never felt free
To learn what an orgasm should be.
He seismologist beau
Predicted he'd know
If she ever reached seven point three.

59925 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Macsam

A seismology coed named Schlichter,
Had a boyfriend named Victor, who licked her
With an ardor unslaked
Till with ardor she quaked,
On a scale that surpassed that of Richter.

59926 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Taylor McCulloch

Do you hear that low rumble sound?
It's something so very profound.
I have known for years
We need have no fears
When we hear the world going 'round.

59927 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Marlene

A rumble you feel in your bones
Eliciting satisfied moeans,
Is not from good sex;
It's much more complex;
It's from our Earth's revolving stones.

59928 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Marlene

Late nights when it's quiet in bed,
The rumble is inside my head.
It gives me a sign
That everything's fine;
The world's going 'round; fear has fled.

59929 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Marlene

You say it's the world's axis rumbling?
It must be the beaarings a-crumbling!
If the bearings are shot,
Then the poles will get hot,
Then they'll smash and through space we'll be tumbling!

59930 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Tiddy Ogg

I hate to disturb your night's sleep
But that rumblin's so very deep,
It's grinding away,
While your are just lay-
Ing down on your bed like Bo Peep!

59931 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Archie

The friction is heating our Earth;
To disaster it will soon give birth.
As the core overheats,
It'll blow us to bits;
On pieces of Earth we'll space surf!

59932 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Archie

The twitch of Earth's magnetic field
Is seldom to humans revealed.
Dear sensitive Mar,
Just needs an iron jar;
A big one, not too much annealed.

59933 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY H Whelchel

And now, the benefits double
Should Earth ever get into trouble.
Hermetically sealed,
I'll scan her bent field,
And fish her right out of the rubble.

59934 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY H Whelchel

My mag amps are way unsurpassed;
They're all cryo-nitrogen gassed.
She shant need a flare
Or beacon out there.
Her final Earth breath, though, must last.

59935 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY H Whelchel

So limmers, if you hear a hum,
And think Earth shall be overcome,
Kiss something for luck,
Inhale a big suck,
And climb in a 50 gal drum.

59936 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY H Whelchel

The word, it is not really rumbling
As through the starred void we are tumbling.
It's trains on the track;
Cars on the tarmac;
At natural science, I'm bumbling.

59937 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Marlene Lewis

For logical causes I sleuthed
And when I was little it soothed.
The sound helped me sleep
With no need to weep.
My way through night's darkess it smoothed.

59938 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Marlene Lewis

The West, in a tumult of chaos,
Fell in the Pacific embraos.
When it afterwards came
To apportioning blame,
The fault was presumed San Andreas.

59939 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Hugh Oliver A140A

The real reason for all that quaking
That made Seattle's building shaking,
And caused such a drama,
Is that Big German Mama,
A tremendous orgasm was faking.

59940 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Dirruk

When Big Sexy Sam came, he blasted,
Leaving Flossie both flabbered and gasted.
"Well," she quippped, with a smile,
That's a lay with real style...
A seismological blast while it lasted.

59941 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Grand Prix Lim 72

A geology student named Victor
Took his date to the river and dicked her.
He admitted his fault
In this heinous assault,
But was proud of his 6 on the Richter.

59942 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY C. Webster Wheelock P8311

Those mythic tales of maids Greek
Who eyes lachrymose tears did leak,
Were said to be clones,
Source of Amber stones,
Which rockhounds and geologists seek!

59943 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Barb

When Richter's scales upward vault
And tremors start their ground assault.
When earthquakes came,
Who was to blame?
St. Andreas, 'twas his fault?

59944 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Irving Superior P9609

"Volcanic eruptions", she cried,
"Make me kind of excited inside."
On Stromboli's hot summit
She started to thumb it,
When whoosh! Both her pussy-lips fried.

59945 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Peter Wilkins

The geologists argue in chorus
That the dinosaurs lived long before us.
But when walking down Yonge
You can still fall among
Some inebriate Toronto sore ass.

59946 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Hugh Oliver 61a

A noted geologist, Walt,
Once screwed a young lady of Galt.
She said, "You're proficient;
Is my fissure sufficient?"
But her fissure, he said, was a fault.

59947 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Albin Chaplin 3024-0638

A tiny volcano in Java
Appeared, but it spurted no lava.
Then a little brown mole,
With his nose through the hole,
Said, "I don't want to tunnel no farva."

59948 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Funfax Limericks

Two geologists met, excavated,
Became lava's who's heat devastated.
Their couplings volcanic
Caused tremors and panic,
And whole towns to be evacuated.

59949 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Jim Weaver Collection

A fellow from Bristol, called Steve
Was seriously known to believe
That, the world being flat,
If once lost, your cat
Would be terribly hard to retrieve.

59950 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Michael Palin

"You can have my advice (at a price)",
Said the doctor, "Concerning your vice;
You like poking your cock
Between cracks in the rock?
Well, OK, if it makes you feel gneiss."

59951 SCIENCE - GEOLOGY Peter Wilkins

An anxious young lover named Hall
Romanced his fair date at a ball.
Though not as yet plighted,
They wound up united;
Privatum, pudendum, and all.

59952 SEDUCTIONS Armand E Singer 520

I took Sally out back of the shed;
"I have something to show you," I said.
She said, "Ugh, what a sight!
I know looking's not right,
I've a place we can hide it instead."

59953 SEDUCTIONS John Miller 0038

Said my Sally, out back of the shed,
"That's all of THIS, till we're wed.
'Cause what we just did
Could result in a kid,
And besides, I'd prefer it in bed."

59954 SEDUCTIONS John Miller 0039

A nice little number named Nancy
Got all liquored up and romancy.
A fellow named Anson
Did all the romancin'
And entered his tool in her pantsy.

59955 SEDUCTIONS Jim Weaver Collection

A Western New York native daughter
Wrote suggestive light verse she should naughter;
The California Casanova
Then tumbled her ova,
And she found herself deep in hot water.

59956 SEDUCTIONS Robin K. Willoughby P8505

I call Paco "Amor Encantada,"
Though, most-times, our sex-life is nada;
He becomes somewhat macho
When smeared with gazpacho,
And he's toro if I call him "Da-Da."

59957 SEDUCTIONS Robin K. Willoughby P8710

When you're near I've always a grin
A devilish one, ready for sin.
And as we sip wine
I'll think of devine
Ways to ravage again and again.

59958 SEDUCTIONS

We could use the room's Jacuzzi
I know how a jet gets you woozy
While you sit upon it
I'll slip you my bonnet
And get your coozie all oozie

59959 SEDUCTIONS

Perhaps we could do something risky
As we are feeling quite frisky
Out on the balcony
Under stars, none will see
If they do, who gives a fig-isky

59960 SEDUCTIONS

You can stand with your hands on the rail
As I cum up behind at your tail
I would fondle your tits
Kiss your neck, stroking nips
Fill your bits with a white, sticky trail

59961 SEDUCTIONS

Arch your back just a bit, that's the way
To slide deep inside you, okay?
Slowly at first
Just like we 'rehearsed'
For our movie back so many days.

59962 SEDUCTIONS

Then we can pick up the pace
My whole body feels your heart race
As I slide deep in
Your quivering quim
Shooting off like a star through space

59963 SEDUCTIONS

Who knows when the belle you do court,
Might suddenly want spicy sport?
On this thought I linger;
Make sure that your finger-
Nails always are clean and real short!

59964 SEDUCTIONS

If you give a slight little slash,
To the sensitive part of a gash.
Here's a thought to cause dread,
Revenge comes with next head.
The receipt of a sharp toothy gnash.

59965 SEDUCTIONS

While out with my sweetie one day,
I suggested we stop and we lay.
Oh don't be so crude;
I'm not in the mood,
Was all that she had to say.

59966 SEDUCTIONS Puff Adder

In my mind I made a small bet,
I'll persist and surely I'll get
A really good screw
For me and her too.
But she said, "Oh the grass is too wet!"

59967 SEDUCTIONS Puff Adder

Then over there a fence I spied;
She leaned back while I slid inside.
Her response was intense
With passion immense.
She cried, "This fence is electrified!"

59968 SEDUCTIONS Puff Adder

I have a champagne bottle chilling.
Myself, I'm quite warm, and I'm willing
To plant your dear kniph.
(I see it's quite stiff!)
And as I recall, quite full-filling!

59969 SEDUCTIONS Jim Weaver Collection

What's that? You want fourplay to start?
Oh yes, my long, hard counterpart!
With a little gyrate-play
We'll make it eightplay!
Twice the fun, hard of my heart!

59970 SEDUCTIONS Jim Weaver Collection

Get in Dutch just as oft as you can,
And do prove you're a wonderful man.
Come on now, make haste;
There is no time to waste.
Of long waiting hours, I'm no fan.

59971 SEDUCTIONS Hugh Clary

Nymph, here's your satyr arrived;
The journey, though long, I survived.
But I'd swim from Manhattan
To the spot where you sat in
To ensure you're not passion deprived.

59972 SEDUCTIONS Hugh Clary

I've brought us some vittles to sup,
Along with a wine I thought up,
That I'm sure you'll adore,
And after, implore
That I spill more than grapes in your cup.

59973 SEDUCTIONS Hugh Clary

Gadzooks, but it's bneen a long trip,
Though I moved at a very fast clip;
I suggest we begin
By baring some skin,
For I'm longing to nuzzle a nip.

59974 SEDUCTIONS Hugh Clary

You'll forgive if it seems that I stare,
But as silk is the feel of your hair,
And your eyes limpid pools
That glitter like jewels,
As your shoulders hot bosom I bare.

59975 SEDUCTIONS Hugh Clary

Electric's the touch of your skin
As I savor the melony twin.
With cherries in cream
That peek at the seam
Of the clothe as it slides to your skin.

59976 SEDUCTIONS Hugh Clary

I have fantasy settings galore;
A slow, sensuous treat is in store;
Now, Sweet Thing was fiction,
But for real is the friction,
Of a kind that I think you'll adore.

59977 SEDUCTIONS

After dusk, when the June sun won't scorch,
We will light up our own special torch;
I sit on the swing,
With Ginny (Sweet Thing);
Nice 'n dark in the screened-in front porch.

59978 SEDUCTIONS

There are night-blooming bushes around;
With such fragrance! I'll be a wolfhound!
As we swing to and fro,
Conversation gets slow;
Something's stirring my Ginny's love-mound!

59979 SEDUCTIONS

Kind of quiet, now, stroking her hair;
Our lips brush and they flutter, and there
Are whispers and sighs.
I stroke Ginny's thighs;
(Love to see her in lacy nightwear!)

59980 SEDUCTIONS

Yellow fireflies glow near our love seat;
Cricket anthems and frog-calls so sweet;
Her adventurous hand
Is exploring my gland;
Why, bless me, my Ginny's in heat!

59981 SEDUCTIONS

Spontaneity's great; well I guess!
When she has it, I cannot suppress,
For my Ginny, an urge;
On my knees! Passions surge;
And I lift up her feather-light dress!

59982 SEDUCTIONS

Oh, her nipples, so long; I'm struck dumb!
I can roll 'em 'tween finger and thumb;
With soft finger tips,
I touch Ginny's hips;
Holy cow! This chick's really a plum!

59983 SEDUCTIONS

We both shiver with anticipation,
And my Ginny craves more excitation;
Hands flat on my head
Push down, to legs, spread;
I'll lick lips making no exclamation!

59984 SEDUCTIONS

How her inners and outers play tricks!
Ginny's clit gets a memorable fix!
The swing rocks to and fro;
And her hair hangs so low;
On each bounce off my face, my tongue flicks!

59985 SEDUCTIONS

Oh, her pelvis is rocking for sure;
Ginny's moaning with pleasure so pure;
Now she's stiff, now relaxed;
She's been sexually taxed;
And I think she's just had the Grand Tour!

59986 SEDUCTIONS

But I think she can come one more time;
Want my rod in her quim, so sublime;
On the swing, flat we lie
With her feet in the sky;
Penetration is deep; Ginny's prime!

59987 SEDUCTIONS

Mounted on her, I feel such delight;
Her love-tunnel's so wet and so tight;
While our pubic bones pound,
And we roll 'em around,
Oh, my Ginny's gone wild; it's a fright!

59988 SEDUCTIONS

When we come, we are both glassy eyed!
Such a super-climactic flood tide!
Like the Fourth of July;
Think some rockets flew by!
Oh, my Ginny, for a sec we both died!

59989 SEDUCTIONS

Now we're rag-dolls; the frenzy abates;
So you see how this pair conjugates;
Once again, Ginny hears
The night sounds in her ears;
Silly frogs out there still "brupp" for mates!

59990 SEDUCTIONS

Oh, a porch swing's a fantasy, true;
But nastier dreams have I, too;
The kind with some leather
And maybe a feather;
Let's see what your Ginny can do!

59991 SEDUCTIONS

My Penis may be shriveled and small,
But that's hardly a problem at all,
As it's the surprise
That I see in their eyes
And they can see that I'll give my all.

59992 SEDUCTIONS Anon

A busty blonde wench from Westphalia,
Said, "Come to the meadow, ya big male, ya."
He whetted her passion
In the most torrid fashion,
Till her speech turned into glossolalia.

59993 SEDUCTIONS Bruce Thompson

"Do you like pussy cats?" Shirley said.
David Katz led her boldly to bed.
He ravished her bod
Like the Marquis de Sade.
"So, who told you my name?" David said.

59994 SEDUCTIONS Al Willis

A man with a prick like Apollo
A buxom young maid once did follow.
She succumbed to his wiles
And it brought him big smiles,
Till he found that his victory was hollow.

59995 SEDUCTIONS Albin Chaplin 3024-2936

There was a young lady of Joppa,
Who came a society cropper.
She went to Ostend
With a gentlemen friend,
-- The rest of the story's improper.

59996 SEDUCTIONS Samuel Hopkins Adams

To my neighbor, I said, "Beg your pardon,
But I'm watching you bend in your garden.
In your flimsy white shirt
And your short little skirt,
You are causing my weiner to harden."

59997 SEDUCTIONS Cap'n Bean P9809

She said, "Yes, I can see that it's growing.
Through your pants, a great bulge is now showing."
Then she lifted her skirt,
And we fell to the dirt,
And made love in the spot she'd been hoeing.

59998 SEDUCTIONS Cap'n Bean P9809

Once your clothes I've entirely removed,
And into my bedroom we've moved,
Though the wine's still decanting,
We'll be screaming and panting
(And I don't care if the Pope disapproved).

59999 SEDUCTIONS Bob Mornington

I'm wriggling out of my dress,
Peeling down to nothing less
Than six inch spike heels.
How does it feel
When against your body I press?

60000 SEDUCTIONS Arden

A guy with an urge to do merge,
He met a hot gal named Converge;
He leapt with a twirl,
She spun with a swirl --
They flew through the air all-a-surge.

60001 SEDUCTIONS

In a laundromat, I did flirt
With girls, who were otherwise curt.
I smiled, I laughed,
Yet none knew my craft.
Well, at least now, I have a clean shirt.

60002 SEDUCTIONS

They returned to his place from a date.
She reclined on the sofa, prostrate.
He asked, without pomp,
"Do you wish for a romp?"
She said, "I'm not prone to debate."

60003 SEDUCTIONS Bob Giandomenico P9103

An IWW guy
Begged his girl friend, "Unbutton my fly!"
His dick appeared knobbly,
But quick became wobbly,
Till she thought to un-knot his red tie.
(IWW - Internation Workers of the World = Wobblies)
60004 SEDUCTIONS Robin K. Willoughby P8608

It is rumored in Seneca Falls
That when horny young Englebert calls,
He gets stewed, he gets blewed,
He gets screwed and tattooed--
These modern kids just climb the walls!

60005 SEDUCTIONS G0752

The importance of love is as follows:
If a man likes your curves and your hollows,
It may put a hitch
In your plans to cross-stitch,
But that shouldn't be too hard to swallow.

60006 SEDUCTIONS

In the shade of the old apple tree
Where between her fat legs I could see
A little brown spot,
With the hair in a knot,
And it certainly looked good to me.

60007 SEDUCTIONS L0111

I asked as I tickled her tit,
If she thought that my big thing would fit.
She said it would do,
So we had a good screw
In the shade of the old apple tree.

60008 SEDUCTIONS L0111

In the shade of the old apple tree,
I got all that was coming to me.
In the soft dewy grass,
I had a fine piece of ass
From a maiden that was fine to see.

60009 SEDUCTIONS L0111

I could hear the dull buzz of the bee,
As he sunk his grub hooks into me.
Her ass it was fine,
But you should have seen mine,
In the shade of the old apple tree.

60010 SEDUCTIONS L0111

In the shade of the old apple tree,
Young Rosie once whispered to me:
"I would if I could,
But I'm good and I should
Be home cooking hubby his tea."

60011 SEDUCTIONS Tiddy Ogg

In the shade of the old lemon pippin,
In Spring we were merrily trippin'.
We lay on the grass,
And what came to pass...
We picnicked on brown bread and drippin'.

60012 SEDUCTIONS Tiddy Ogg

In the shade of the old Norfolk Biffin,
With Rosie I went for some tiffin.
But hay fever struck,
And I cursed my luck,
And stumbled home sneezin' and sniffin'.

60013 SEDUCTIONS Tiddy Ogg

In the shade of the old Granny Smith,
The girl with a lisp I was with
Became most romantic;
Her actions grew frantic...
"For heaven'th thake, give me a kith."

60014 SEDUCTIONS Tiddy Ogg

In the shade of the Golden Delicious,
I felt she was getting lubricious.
We slowly disrobed
And places I probed...
But telling you more's injudicious.

60015 SEDUCTIONS Tiddy Ogg

In the shade of the ancient old Yew,
I whispered "I'll always be true."
But just as I spoke,
The silence was broke
By the bleat of a gorgeous young ewe.

60016 SEDUCTIONS Tiddy Ogg

There once was a lass of Shalott,
Who was put in a bit of a spot.
For girls to make passes
At guys glimpsed in glasses,
Apparently isn't so hot.

60017 SEDUCTIONS Mary Holtby

In the hayloft, my country bush-bunny,
Plays hard-to-get, just to be funny;
I'll moan and I'll cry
For Sweet Thing's hair pie;
That nectar! That tongue-in-groove honey!

60018 SEDUCTIONS

But Sweet Thing can't hold out forever;
She's horny, and won't be too clever;
Soon my hands clutch her fanny,
As I slurp in her cranny;
It's our favorite rural endeavour!

60019 SEDUCTIONS

In a haystack, at a time we've appointed,
We frolic 'till I get her annointed;
Oh, my Sweet Thing is wild;
And what's got me beguiled,
By gum, this here chick's double-jointed!

60020 SEDUCTIONS

With a full picnic basket, plus blanket,
In a meadow for a nice outdoor banquet,
Found a spot quite obscure;
See, my Sweet Thing's demure,
But her love-engine wants me to crank it!

60021 SEDUCTIONS

In a quiet spot in the tall grass,
Near a bunch of some sweet sassafras,
With my Sweet Thing, o'er lunch,
Soon, I got a strong hunch
That some good things would sure come to pass.

60022 SEDUCTIONS

She was lazily rocking her hips,
While my Sweet Thing was feeding me chips;
While her hands to me clung,
I put grapes on her tongue;
With my finger, I stroked her moist lips.

60023 SEDUCTIONS

On her back, then, she looked sleepy eyed;
Up my forearm, her foot did a slide,
With a li'l playful yelp,
Naughty Sweet Thing said: "Help,
With my shoe lace: it needs to be tied."

60024 SEDUCTIONS

She wore tennies and white cotton socks;
Pleated skirt a bit shorter'n frocks;
I tied that shoe string,
For my 'helpless' Sweet Thing;
Then I saw the prize dream of most jocks!

60025 SEDUCTIONS

'Neath her skirt, she was bare! My dear pet!
Such a Sweet Thing! I still see it yet!
Her muff made me buzz;
T'was mostly peach fuzz;
And her cleft was already quite wet!

60026 SEDUCTIONS

Through the sheer blouse, could see such fine nips;
Like two tent-poles they pushed, with hard tips;
Fingers traced Sweet Thing's thighs,
Lightly following my eyes;
Then I stroked her warm tummy and hips!

60027 SEDUCTIONS

Her lips got a more reddish tint;
My Sweet Thing was dropping a hint!
I pulled off my pants
To free up my lance;
Got going, while her eyes had that glint!

60028 SEDUCTIONS

Into Heaven I plunged, hy-dee-ho!
Grinding groins, how it set us aglow!
And Sweet Thing just laughed
With joy when my shaft
Got her drenched with a seminal flow!

60029 SEDUCTIONS

Now and then, sure, we both had to stop;
Had some fruit juice, and shared a gumdrop
In between the four lips;
Amidst tangling tongue tips!
Oh, my Sweet Thing! I climbed back on top!

60030 SEDUCTIONS

After hours of this rip-snorting bout,
We were due to go home, without doubt;
"C'mon, more!" Sweet Thing whooped;
"No more, love, I'm pooped!"
I stood up, and my legs near gave out!

60031 SEDUCTIONS

My Sweet Thing now grins like a shark;
Bought me something, she says, on a lark;
She just nudges and winks;
She won't tell, but methinks
It's a cod-piece that glows in the dark!

60032 SEDUCTIONS

There is a young woman from Riga
With morals depressingly meager.
She's seduced twice a week
By a lecherous Greek
If "seduced" is the word when she's eager.

60033 SEDUCTIONS Isaac Asimov

She blushed, did the cutie from Victor
When she told how the city dude tricked her
Into playing his way
Twice that day in the hay...
She fought, but he finally licked her.

60034 SEDUCTIONS Grand Prix Lim 76

A lady from Briston named Bligh,
Who all of her life had been shy,
Was cured in a week
By two Poles and a Greek,
Whom she met on the Island of Skye.

60035 SEDUCTIONS Michael Palin

In college a coed Miss Aker,
Her chosen career, Undertaker,
To conquer her charms
You must cross your arms
And if she smiles down, under take her.

60036 SEDUCTIONS Irving Superior P8311

His hand smoothes its way up my thigh.
I utter a soft little sign.
That lump's cellulite.
No wait. That's not right!
I'm blushing so hard I could die.

60037 SEDUCTIONS Marty

Perhaps we could start with the knee.
He kisses it gently for me.
There's room there between
For now he has seen
How very bow-legged I be.

60038 SEDUCTIONS Marty

If I place my hand on his chest
To feel his heart beat in his breast,
Then why does it race
All over the place?
If I don't touch him, that'd be best!

60039 SEDUCTIONS Marty

That still is not sensual, true?
Why don't I leave that up to you?
I will just relate
On our little date,
I came home all black and blue.

60040 SEDUCTIONS Marty

I don't think it needs to be said,
That Richard would like us both dead.
If we could but charm
His intentions from harm,
Back to getting young women in bed.

60041 SEDUCTIONS Jim Weaver Collection

Teaching tricks to one so attentive
Is not hard if you're inventive.
I'm inspired by you
And the sweet things you do,
As your body to mine is augmentive.

60042 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND

But I will forgive your transgression,
And we'll share yet another hot session.
Be they brown or pale blue,
They'll soon fixate you,
Not let's get back to our horny wee lesson.

60043 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Jayne

More lovely thou art, dearest May,
Than a heavenly summer-time day;
My heart beats and thuds
For your darling sweet buds
As you see from my trouser affray.

60044 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND

The tight pants which were worn by Miss Pink
Would be hard to get into, I think.
Said Miss Pink, "It is plain
You'll get in without strain,
But first you must buy me a drink."

60045 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Albin Chaplin 3024-0296

The weather's so cold and so musty;
She was getting so fat, she looked busty.
There was many a man,
Try as he can,
Couldn't get what she had, saying "Trust me!"

60046 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Mischief

Until one particular feller
Grabbed hold of her hair long and yeller.
In the gamekeeper's cot,
His cue found per pot...
It was young Lady C. and old Mellors.

60047 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Tiddy Ogg

If you make it over today,
I won't mind if the storms stay.
I won't care anymore,
Just as long as you're
Here to cuddle and play.

60048 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND

A shrewed little cocksman named Canning
Haunts singles bars, carefully scanning
All the girls in a hunt
For a pushover cunt,
Which he says is "Cuntingency Planning".

60049 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Jim Weaver Collection

I have this cute name for my Gwen;
I use the word "chicken" and then
We have some red wine
And she starts to recline.
But once, I forgot and said "hen".

60050 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Al Willis

A rascal far gone in lechery,
Lured maids to their doom by his treachery.
He invited them in
For the purpose of sin,
Though he said 'twas to look at his etchery.

60051 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Anon

There once was a man from Dayton,
Who got tired of sitting around waitin'.
So he packed his valise,
And he traveled a piece,
which improved his chances of matin'.

60052 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND MrMalo

An extremely preoccupied tutor,
Was a charming but unthinking suitor;
Hence his girlfriend got mad,
And called him a cad,
When he inadvertently screwed her.

60053 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Margaret A. Murdock P8311

I'll be there, Ladies, within hours,
Beforehand, you should expect flowers.
Now whatever we do,
I am trusting that you
Will not reveal all in the showers.

60054 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND

Through the window a spinster named Barrett
Observed a lad beating his carrot.
So she yelled, with arms crossed,
"This is Love's Labor Lost!
Why don't you come in and we'll share it."

60055 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Albin Chaplin 3024-1833

A most passionate spinster named Blum,
Found a lad who was eager but dumb.
With her hand on his knee,
She begged him, "Come and see!"
He replied, "Don't you mean see and come?"

60056 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND

A biology major named Max
Is abreast of mammalian facts!
He induces Caesareans
In the looser librarians
And seduces the stacked in the stacks.

60057 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Frances D. Sails P8311

A lad selling lewd magazines
Encountered a lady of means.
She claimed strong moral fiber,
But became a subscriber
When he once penetrated her jeans.

60058 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Albin Chaplin 3024-1368

A fragile young maid from Brome Lake
Was obsessed by the fear she might break,
But succumbed in the end
To the plea of a friend
That "I promise to mend what I make."

60059 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Hugh Oliver 46b

There's nothing wrong with our Trudy,
She's never cross or too moody.
I'll take her to bed;
Maybe she'll give some head;
Then I'll be happier truely.

60060 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND   Jim Weaver Collection

A fervent young lad set aflame
An elderly spinster named Mame.
So she took out her pad
And she said to him, "Lad,
Tell me what is the name of this game?"

60061 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND   Albin Chaplin   3024-1303

There was a young girl named Flo,
When asked if to bed she would go,
Said, "What do you think?
If you buy me a drink,
You know I'll never say No!"

60062 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND   Jon Makin

There was a young man from the Nile,
Who amours lacked savoir and style.
He preferred open country
And brazen effrontery,
To the wiles of conventional guile.

60063 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND   John Ciardi

"Appalling!", said Mrs. O'Shay,
The ways of young lovers today.
They grope and they paw
And grapple some more,
In order to get them a lay.

60064 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND

Many seemed to decide it's no use;
The carefully made plan to seduce
Their love 'neath the moon,
To make her heart swoon,
'Fore releasing that hot, sticky juice.

60065 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Clement Woods 1943 P0601

There really is no high art
In getting her legs spread apart.
In order to sip
From those fuzzied lips
And guide in that rigid love dart.

60066 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND

He's certainly not Mr. Right,
But the way that I'm feeling tonight,
This Mr. Right Now
Looks good anyhow.
I don't think I'll put up a fight.

60067 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Marlene

We know what you're thinking are few;
In fact, I think there are just two:
You want to lay me?
You like what you see?
Not questions, but statements -- both blue.

60068 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Marlene Lewis

There was a young lover from Bristol
Whose motives were clear as pure crystal.
He invited some lass
To have lunch on the grass --
A target for use by his pistil.

60069 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Armand E Singer 223

Monique, a French dame from Paree,
Sat in a cafe eating brie.
Along came Marcel...
Looking ever so swell,
And now they are panting "Oui oui!"

60070 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Pam steadman TP9804

When a lady feels low," says McGee,
"Make your help both effective and free.
Steer clear of analysis
And suggest instead, phalluses:
I have found that she'll always agree."

60071 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND G0121

A maid on a farm outside Mold,
Once said to a shepherd, "I'm told
That you have a fine ram.
Now, I'd make a good dam,
So why not come into my fold?"

60072 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Harold C Bibby

He tried to kiss and romance her;
He asked if he might de-pants her.
She replied, "No way!"
Then I heard him say,
"Is that your final answer?"

60073 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND

"My final answer it is;
I only allowed you a kiss!
You think that romance
Will win you my pants?
Try getting a larger penis!"

60074 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND

On a survey of first dates Prof. Ness,
Asked girls, "Would you care to undress?"
He found 84.6
Said, indignantly, "Nix!"
But that 15.4 answered "Yes!"

60075 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND John Ciardi

Said a genial, self-confident chap,
To the pretty young thing on his lap,
"Of course you can't leave.
You're here to conceive,
And you'll love it, so don't be a sap."

60076 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Isaac Asimov

In opera, often called horse,
The heroine, rescued (of course)
From hands of a villain
For whom she "warn't willin'",
Submits to more chivalrous force.

60077 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND R. J. Winkler P8412

Al Nino, predictor of weather,
Pursued a young virgin named Heather;
Pondering the chance
To get into her pants,
Looked into her eyes to tell whether.

60078 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Tom Patton P9807

At the last dance, a scoundrel from Media,
Picked a wallflower and whispered, "I needia!"
Said the maiden undaunted,
It's nice to be wanted,
But you could have been just a bit speedia."

60079 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND John Ciardi

There was a young lady of Formia,
Whose housekeeping ways would disarm ya.
When there came a cold snap,
She'd climb in your lap,
So her little base-burner could warm ya.

60080 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND L0033

Vidi a young Latin lass,
And vici her heart and her ass.
She fondled genteely
My membrum virile,
But veni to quickly, alas.

60081 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Peter Wilkins

I have traveled the whole world around,
And I've heard many questions profound.
But in old Bucharest,
This question was best:
"Would you like to start fooling around?"

60082 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Al Willis P9702

There was a young suitor named Oliver,
Whose surname, ill-suited, was Tolliver.
When of his Intended
Asked how much he wanted,
Said Oliver Tolliver "All of her!"

60083 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Laurence Perrine P8405

A wee Scottish lass called Miss Baird,
Was seduced by the son of the laird.
With some crude hanky panky,
Above Killie Crankie;
She feared, but she dared, and she bared.

60084 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND

A caliph who came from Kabili,
Complained that his harem was chilly;
So all his wives said,
"Then let's go to bed
And let us not dally or dilly."

60085 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND Harold C Bibby P9710

A bottle of wine would be fine
Though I'm more accustomed to "whine";
But I shouldn't mince this,
I'm a bonafide princess
of the Jewish-American kind.

60086 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND

And I wonder if you'd like to see
A little bit more about me.
Before we begin
(She said with a grin)
Or is this just irrelevancy?

60087 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND

Well Cheri, without being rude
(I'm a gentleman, never too crude)
It would thrill me to bits
If you showed me your tits;
'Twould get both of us right in the mood.

60088 SEDUCTIONS - BLAND

Each morning a farm girl named Mears
Would answer each time that she hears
"A-cock-a-doodle-doo"
With "Any cock'll do,"
Then smiling would pick up her ears.

60089 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Irving Superior P9011

It was plain that she had a strong yen.
She asked him to come to her den.
They imbibed of the grape,
They came and went ape,
And she asked him to please come again.

60090 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Al Willis P9710

A gentleman doesn't hold back
When those animal passions attack.
And her quivering quim
Is quite desperate for him;
To be forceful and fill up her crack.

60091 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

Superwoman Mary McNair
Met superman Rocky Adair.
With a flash of her eyes
And a showing of thighs,
She soon had him bedded and bare.

60092 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Clif Gauss P8401

I've a teddy of black lace and then
Garters and silk stocking so thin,
The siletto high heels
Just meant for thrills;
Come to me when you have a yen.

60093 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

There was a young maid from Kuwait
Who was rated as tops on a date.
Though she started out slow,
'Twas the lads who cried "Whoa!"
At a point we're not free to relate.

60094 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Bennet Cerf Coll P9210

A very handsome young male,
I was eagerly plying with ale.
He said, "Want the 'deed',
Like a book, I can read
you"! That book had better be Braille!

60095 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

Toss the boxers aside without care;
I'll toss my shirt in the chair.
Forget Scots and kilts,
And before that thing wilts,
Bring it over to me if you dare.

60096 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

It doesn't take much to amuse
A guy with his pants 'round his shoes,
When a lecherous old fart
Finds a bold little tart,
Making offers he just can't refuse.

60097 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

A bashful young bachelor Cleary,
Of girls was exceedingly leary.
Then a lady named Lou
Showed him how and with who
He could render his evenings more cheery.

60098 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

There was a young lady named Beverly,
Whose house was a place for much revelry.
She induced a young man
To sit on her divan,
And there she seduced him quite cleverly.

60099 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Albin Chaplin

Maybe a single wet kiss'll
Unleash your heat-seeking missile;
Or maybe a peek
At the heat that it seeks;
Or perhaps it will come when I whistle.

60100 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

A moral young lad who was trusting
Was stopped by a girl who was lusting,
For a man with a prick,
So she dropped her pants quick,
But the hole thing, he said, was disgusting.

60101 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0362

I've been celibate now for so long,
Every frankfurter looks like a dong;
I've a halo incrust-
ed with diamonds and rust
That I'll let you have for a s(chl)ong.

60102 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Robin K. Willoughby P8602

"Oh Boy! Come here won't you please?
Don't stand over there, you big tease.
Let's not quibble,
I just want a nibble.
I'm here for you, down on my knees.

60103 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Ginger

There was a young lady of Stockholm
Who took through the park a long walk home,
And at home did arrive
With a man who could drive --
Yes, he knew how to drive the old cock home.

60104 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0348

The wife of a star-gazing man
Said, "I've taken all that I can.
Your looking at Venus
Has quite come between us.
It's time you examined my tan."

60105 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Macsam

There was a young lady named Gloria,
Whose boyfriend said, "May I explore ya?"
She replied to the chap,
"I'll draw you a map,
Of where others have been to before ya."

60106 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE G1557

A handsome young widow named Vi,
Seduced all the wardens nearby.
When the siren said, "Woo!"
What else could they do,
To extinguish the gleam in her eye?

60107 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE L1593

"My God!" screamed devout Mrs. Pike,
As she fondled the stableman's spike.
"This is quite out of place,
And a great loss of face,
But I think I have fallen in like!"

60108 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

If chased by a young piece of skirt,
Then, of course, I am tempted to flirt.
Whether more, I can tell
From the way that I swell
And the pressure my trousers exert.

60109 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

Experts say, "When it comes to wooing,
Passionate kisses are ensuing.
Just like a spider's web,
Spun by a pretty deb,
Always leads to a fly's undoing."

60110 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Thomas Patton P0306

An eager young file clerk named Irma
Once said, with an amorous murmur,
"I've chosen just one
Of my bosses for fun,
'Cause I'm giving my all for the firm-er."

60111 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Isaac Asimov

A Panther girl stuck in a tree
Spied a warrior taking a pee.
So she dropped from above
And gave him her love,
And threw in a shave job for free.

60112 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Minx Kelly

To satisfy sexual greed,
Girls, here's the advice you should heed:
Board a bus in Penzance,
Pretend you're in a trance,
You'll get all the action you need.

60113 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Ed Potts P8507

Miss Gracie Mae Hopper from Lynn (MA)
Is a super inducement to sin --
Curvacious, flirtatious,
Voracious -- good gracious!
Give up, get it up, and go in!

60114 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Lance Payne P8805

A young lady who came from the South,
Said she'd give her ass free to McLauth.
He said, "Show what I'm getting."
She replied, "Stop your fretting;
Don't look a gift horse in the mouth."

60115 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0341

As they rode to the ton, Mr. Brown
Slipped his prick 'neath the young lady's gown.
When they reached the top floor,
She requested some more,
So she asked if he'd like to go down.

60116 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-1246

She called up her girlfriend to say
That her life was in sad disarray.
"I caught hubby Fred
Making love on the bed."
"That's great, I got mine the same way."

60117 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE   Charles E. Midlam   P9702

I met this sweet girl in Des Moines.
I bought her a thick tenderloin.
We went to her pad,
We kissed, and egad!
'Twas then I felt hands on my groin.

60118 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE   Jim Weaver Collection

After things were made ready with pains.
My dear lover this night was detained.
My bed is prepared
And was meant to be shared.
Here's a handsome man. Need I explain?

60119 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE   David Finley

Let me put my possessions in storage,
And release all my cattle to forage;
If the lady reported
Wants her creams now assorted,
I'll be happy to help stir the porridge.

60120 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

A student of Schoolmistress Maud
With masculine passion was gnawed.
And served with high honor
When asked to mount on her
(His sheepskin read Magna Come Laud).

60121 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Norm Storer

He asked "What's a nice girl like you
Doing hanging around in this zoo?"
So I took him upstairs
And showed him my wares;
When he left he was slightly askew.

60122 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

Dora thought he was hopelessly gay
But she managed to lead him astray,
And told friends with a sigh
That he sure wasn't dry,
And his head was screwed on the right way.

60123 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Bill Backe-Hansen P9003

When this girl desires a man,
She set up an erotica plan.
When she is ready,
She gives them all heady
Delighting while they feel her can.

60124 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

An Idaho gal named Miss Grange
Roamed the hills for a purpose quite strange.
When she found a young hick,
She would measure his prick,
And if long, drive it Home On The Range.

60125 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE G0602

Once again, there is really no doubt,
'Bout which sex with I like to hang out.
So leer if you must
And satiate your lust,
But what if my wife should find out?

60126 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Robyn

A lazy, fat fellow named Betts,
Upon his fat ass mostly sets.
Along came a gal
And said, "I'll fuck you, pal!"
He said, "If you'll do the work, let's."

60127 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

A steamy young slut in Carmel
Told her boyfriend, "We can't very well
Do it here, for my folks
Don't care for slow pokes.
Lets fuck in a modern motel!"

60128 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE G2288

I'm wearing a teddy of lace;
The kind that is meant to encase
A woman's best charms
And delicate arms;
I'm waiting here for your embrace.

60129 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

The gorgeous young gal looked so beddable,
She even impressed one as edible.
And on the first date
She said, "Let's not wait!"
Incredible!

60130 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Ken Elrod P8209

There was a young lady from Lynn (MA)
Who had such a penchant for sin,
That hardly a lout
That invited her out
But she shortly invited him in.

60131 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Lance Payne P8805

I'd better stop now, 'cause my Erm
In deshabille's making me firm.
She does not need to ask
If I'm up to the task,
Of giving a dose of my sperm.

60132 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

A lonely surveyor named Shand,
Gave in to a native's demand:
She was eager to screw.
It was then that Shand knew,
He'd at last got the lay of the land!

60133 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

She looked at me, mortified.
"I didn't know you had more to hide!
The things you've been in --
I know it's a sin.
But this time we'll just let it slide."

60134 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Peter Derr

There was a young lodger named Byrd,
Who woke in the night. Had he heard
Something stir? Was a hand,
Softly fondling his gland?
Yes, he had, and it was. 'Pon my word!

60135 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE John Ciardi

My mother advised, "Never wed
The first woman who takes you to bed,
Unless the loose bitch
Is uncommonly rich--
Then propose to the darling," she said.

60136 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE William N. Nesbit P9605

It is possible that you have heard,
Badminton is not so absurd.
This gal who was built
Showed no sense of guilt
When she had her way with my bird.

60137 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Al Willis P9511

You boss me around; that you do.
Are you jealous my coochity-coo?
Now if Romance's high
And I see eye to eye,
Then sweet Romance is next in the queue.

60138 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

There once was a girl with a clit,
That had its own mind and quick wit.
It peered from the hood
And said, "If you would
Nibble me first, then the tit...."

60139 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Funny Bone

A young girl knows how to entice
A boy to the pleasures of vice.
Just how she does so;
Here's all that I know:
It's "nice" -- meaning sweet and precise.

60140 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Laurence Perrine P8503

An Irish colleen named O'Venus
Took hold of a gentleman's penis.
Said she, "Let's undress,
And when I confess,
I can say there was nothing between us."

60141 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Joseph Kesselring P8312

Now saints can't be sinners, per se,
And we certainly can't call them risque,
But this saintly young kid
Has a powerful id,
And she offered to be my buffet.

60142 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Al Willis

Two lovers went out for a stunt
On the Thames in a flat-bottomed punt.
She said, "Nobody's near;
With my free-traders here,
All's clear, dear, from back or from front."

60143 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE G0049

I'm sorry, but truth must be told.
Your Aunt Mabel's honor's been sold.
With Mr. FB,
She stayed after tea,
And she behaved overly bold.

60144 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Archie

The wife of an absent dragoon
Begged a soldier to grant her a boon.
As she let down her drawers,
She said, "It's all yours--
I could decant the whole damned platoon!"

60145 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE G0567

This gal looked a lot like my spouse.
She said we could surf at her house.
On the Net, I'm an ace,
But she cut to the chase,
For she wanted to play with my mouse.

60146 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Al Willis

Fred has a young lady named Terri,
Whose eyes are wandering, very!
They have just seen me,
She's baring her knee,
I think we're about to make merry!

60147 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

Prayed frustrated spinster, Miss Sue,
"At last I've a man who will do,
And I beg you, dear God,
If he covets my bod,
Please will him to hop on me, too."

60148 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Armand E Singer 129

Out shopping went lonely Miss Shore
To buy her a book at the store.
She did not seek a book
Which explained how to cook,
But a book to bring wolves to her door.

60149 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2296

I will leave such nailmarks on your skin,
As I grab you and thrust you right in.
Our howls and moans,
Your "deep throaty" groans,
Then you'll leave with a satisfied grin.

60150 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE   Jayne

To unbutton a shirt is a breeze.
Bra hook thingys are a tease.
But when nipples pop
'Neath a thin see-through top,
My dick exits trousers with ease.

60151 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE   Frank Spectra

A promiscuous woman named Muir,
Lacking looks, got her men by a lure.
She just happened to faint
And pretend a complaint
For which sex was the singular cure.

60152 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE   Paul Westwood   P9605

With a beauty from old Martinique,
Whose taut, hard and sexy physique
She'd press against me,
With an urgent French plea...
"Mon amour, s'il te plait, baise-moi chic..."

60153 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

When Marcia embraced Davy Jones,
A chill went straight to her bones!
For there in his pants,
Rose a really good chance,
That they'd share a couple good moans!

60154 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE   Jim Weaver Collection

A widow who pestered the judge,
Couldn't get his attention to budge.
By keeping on at him
She finally got him
To take up her case! Wink, wink, nudge!'

60155 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Alistair Sampson P0209

A lass went to shop Bonwit Teller
For something to please her shy feller,
And picked up some perfume:
No matter the gloom,
At least the poor feller could smell her.

60156 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Norm Storer P9205

Our friend Ice thought he was immune
To the gal who at his feet swooned;
Skirts high in the air
Showed blonde pubic hair.
Tomorrow starts his honeymoon.

60157 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

My approach: as you sit in your chair
Is to gradually show you some hair
That is curly and neat
And surrounding a treat,
You can access, that is, if you dare.

60158 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

There was a young lady named Beatty,
So gorgeous and wholesome and meaty,
That when she would fuck
An ardent young buck
She requested he sign a piece treaty.

60159 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0036

As an iceman, I'd hurry along,
But Suzie was very headstrong;
Insisting I tarry
At another box, hairy,
To give her a slip of the tong.

60160 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

At a singles bar, sultry Annette
Came on like a tempting coquette,
When a fellow named Kline
Asked her what was her sign,
She smiled and said, "Slippery When Wet."

60161 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Bob Giandomenico P8905

A personnel person from Cobb
Was giving a young man the job.
Said she, "I can tell
You will do very well.
You're a young man who uses his knob."

60162 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE John Ciardi

There was a young lady named Riley
Who posed in a manner so shyly,
And thus caught young Bernard
When he was off his guard.
It was then she seduced him so slyly.

60163 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Albin Chaplin

In the back of a taxi, my chum
Discovered his girl was not dumb:
When he said, "I embrace
Your virtue and grace,"
Her answer was, "Well, so how come?"

60164 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE P9111

He had a huge sex appetite,
And when he met Carole, Miss Right,
It caused him such stress,
He had to confess,
And she said, "Won't you spend the night?"

60165 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

There once were three girls from Hohokus,
Who cried to some swimmers, "Pleas poke us!
Use your tools so gigantic
To drive our twats frantic --
Spray away: we don't care if you soak us!"

60166 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE G1563

When Hoover was dating Miss Beggs,
She said, when she spread out her legs,
"I deplore, Mr. Hoover,
Such a lengthy maneuver;
It is time for the sausage and eggs."

60167 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0038

A Greek scholar who walked like a duck
Had a habit of running amuck,
Till little Miss Royster
Lured him out of his cloister,
And taught the old codger to fuck.

60168 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE G1545

An elderly lady aloof
Gave a ride to a lad as a spoof.
He ravished her neat
In the front and back seat,
And buggered her twice on the roof.

60169 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1306

The lawyer remarked to Miss Custis,
"The jury I'm sure does distrust us."
So this girl in her fury
Seduced the whole jury,
And she thus make a mockery of justice.

60170 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE   Albin Chaplin   P8111

There once was a lady from Baylor,
Who spent all her time with a jailer,
A former sailor
Named Maury Taylor;
She wanted jailer Taylor to nail her.

60171 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE   Gearhart

The maiden cried out in deep sorrow,
"Now that you've defiled me, my Zorro,
You can never deny
That I surely must die,
So you'd better be back here tomorrow.

60172 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0339

"Oh rip off my panties and teddy
And ravish me senseless, dear Eddie."
"I'm trying to, right;
But your teddy's too tight
And I've come in your panties already."

60173 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

There was a young man from Point Hunt.
My wife asked him, "What do you want?
A tail, juicy, fine?--
Why don't you try mine?"
So he shot off his prick in her cunt.

60174 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE   Clement Wood   G0743

She searched for a gentleman who'd
Delight in her warm sexy mood.
She got breast augmentation
And tubal ligation,
And now she is sure to be screwed.

60175 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Al Willis T9707

That well-known young lady of France
Was not satisfied just to dance.
So, wanting to screw
Monsieur Pompidou,
She deftly unbuttoned his pants.

60176 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Larry Davis P8507

Said a forward young damsel of Dijon
To her timorous swain, "Why, you're shy, John.
Since at billing and cooing
There's not very much doing,
Do you mind if I undo your fly, John?"

60177 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE G2686

Seduction gives you a thrill?
Then seduce me as long as you will;
Taking time, dearest Petal,
To fondle my metal,
Until I am ready to spill.

60178 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

I proposed to a woman named Nell.
She said yes in a seedy motel.
Ten years have gone by,
I regret with a sigh.
When in heat, a man cannot foretell.

60179 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Al Willis P9711

Seeing big Greg whacking his winky,
Marcia motioned to him with her pinky.
She blew him and his mind;
Acrobatic 69.
"Marcia, I knew not you were kinky!"

60180 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

A couple lay down by the Tanit,
And it was the girl who began it.
She said, "Come and nestle
Your mast in my vessel,
And, when you are ready, please man it."

60181 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Harold C Bibby P9710

There's a question designed to perplex,
When a woman asks, "Do you want sex?"
That's almost like sayin'
Does Harley know Dav'son
Or if a flexible spring can flex.

60182 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE T9712

In the car, she was bold while caressing.
I'll admit that I was acquiesing.
We ran up to my room,
And we played bride and groom.
We wasted no time while undressing.

60183 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

Said the blushing young girl, slightly vexed:
"I am practically certain I'm sexed.
So, if you don't mind it,
Let me know when you find it,
And we'll figure out what to do next."

60184 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE G1625

While watching Wee Will wank his winkie,
Wilmina would wiggle her twinkie.
She wants Wee Will's winkie
Within her wet twinkie,
To wiggle with 'stead of her pinkie.

60185 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Gearhart

A bold young girl approached a fellow,
Grabbed his cock without even a 'hello'.
"My pleasure, you see,
Is to fuck while I pee;
In with white and out with some yellow."

60186 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE Straydog

I'll just rub the giant's bald head,
And tuck him in my flower bed --
We'll plant him really deep;
But he won't go to sleep --
I bet he will rise up, instead!

60187 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

My lady loves courtship that's slow;
At night when most blossoms don't show,
My Sweet Thing just settles;
Her rosy red petals
Unfold just by candle light's glow!

60188 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE

A lovely young girl from Nantucket
Bared her pussy and asked me to suck it.
I'd been giving her head
For some time when she said,
"Your dicks hard now and I want to fuck it!

60189 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Seemed we fucked for an hour or more
On the bed, in a chair, on the floor
When I filled her with creme
She came with a scream
And awakened the neighbors next door.

60190 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

I once had a roll in the hay
With a fine girl from Maryland way.
She extracted my lance
From the slit in my pants,
And then fucked me all night and all day.

60191 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Gearhart

This girl who unzipped your apparel,
And attacked you with fever most feral,
I'm guessing the name
Of that venturesome dame,
Who splurged all you splashes, was Daryl.

60192 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Hugh Clary

She dropped by to see me, she said.
Next thing, she was giving me head.
She first let me mount her
Bent over the counter,
To end it, I screwed her in bed.

60193 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Limberick

We fucked as we sat on the floor,
And leaning against the front door.
At the end of each hour,
We'd screw in the shower;
She's becoming a bit of a bore.

60194 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Limberick

When she wailed, "Rip it off me!"
Her beau was just shouting with glee.
"It's finally mine,
And you'll look just fine
In shreds from your neck to your knee."

60195 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES

Been reading those "ripped bodice" books?
I like covers where the man looks
Like he tossed his clothes
And then struck a pose,
To show off his crannies and nooks.

60196 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES

She egged him on with her charms,
And wriggled right into his arms.
She promised him bliss,
With her first little kiss,
And they soon found themselves in a barn.

60197 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES L1625

She slid under his much-muscled torso,
And guided his shaft to her more so.
He drilled till she ran,
And dripped into a pan.
She was filled like she'd wished, only more so.

60198 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES L1626

With a look of appeal on her face,
She pointed below to the place:
"Though is doesn't need dressing,
The itch is distressing;
But where is your instrument case?" --

60199 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Lance Payne P8503

There's nothing I need that is missing.
I'll examine your tongue while we're kissing.
What else this demands,
I can do with my hands,
And the tool I use also for pissing."

60200 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Lance Payne P8503

While partaking of my quarterly shot
Of the lot which some people misname pot
I read Marlene's plea
And I wrote with my knee
That which follows and it has no sane plot

60201 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

A nude little lady, Marlene,
Had asked for non-creeps to drop een.
But the response, quite huge,
Could have melted a luge,
And not just the boudoir was seen.

60202 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

With sirens and bells came the Fire Brigade
And their hoses began spouting lemonade.
Marlene had her screw,
Others had naught to do
'Cept themselves and remaining parade.

60203 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

That friction when combined with the heat
Meant that those bodies and all that meat
Set fire to the bed,
And the beer lost its head.
The lemonade was a much needed treat.

60204 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Ever been showered with Lemonade?
You should see the mess that they made!
I didn't get one screw
Let alone get two
I got quite lost in the parade.

60205 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Your fire report is in error,
About what really went on here.
I did not get laid
By the Fire Brigade,
My lucky neighbor did, I fear.

60206 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

That's right. They all went the wrong place!
I never even got to first base.
Since I am so short,
I just got ignored;
She was posed in pearls and lace!

60207 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

I can see how you could confuse us;
I sound taller when I write; thus
Your report was sincere,
Even though I fear,
You assigned the wrong name to the fuss.

60208 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

While thinking one day on the crapper,
Of gentlemen handsome and dapper,
At forty unbrided,
Aunt Gertrude decided
To go find a man to unwrap her.

60209 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Younger Brother

Her plan was decidedly simple,
She changed mini-skirt for her wimple.
By showing some leg,
There'd be no need to beg;
She'd just smile, so to show off her dimple.

60210 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Younger Brother

On her first night out, Gertrude met Fred.
He was older, but better than dead.
But he wasn't too rich,
And his eye had a twitch,
So he never got into her bed.

60211 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Younger Brother

Gertrude's failure at first had her grievin',
But she persevered 'til she met Steven.
His hand stroked her breast,
Her crotch he carressed,
And she said, "Now you've got me believin"!

60212 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Younger Brother

Gertrude said, "I want more than just kissing;
I want to know what I've been missing!
I like to get stroked,
But I'd love to get poked!
Don't limit its talents to pissing!"

60213 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Younger Brother

Oh Archie, my sweet little 'possum,
My lust is beginning to blossom.
Your place or mine?
We'll shag all the time...
And your teeth, don't forget to floss 'em.

60214 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Jayne

My heart is beginning to thunder;
All that passion you exude from down under.
The words that you said
Make my cheeks go all red,
And blood rushes to places of wonder.

60215 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Jayne

Now that our passion is mounting,
My juices are flowing like a fountain.
I might let you lick it,
(Even though you like cricket)
Till next time we meet, I am counting.

60216 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Jayne

The girl that I've always dreamed of
Has stolen my heart, I'm in love.
Her thighs I caressed;
She quickly undressed,
And whispered, "Oh, heaven's above!"

60217 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES

She knelt over me and some strands
Of her hair had a brush with my glands;
With a flick of her wrist
I knew I had kissed
It. My heart was held tight in her hands!

60218 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES

That beautiful girl next door, Nance,
Caused the front of my pants to advance
'Till the zipper gave way,
Which caused her to say,
"Do you think I could joust with that lance?"

60219 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES

When I said I'd not joust, with one voice
All the knights could be heard to rejoice.
They hadn't a chance
With sword, mace or lance,
When I used my weapon of choice.

60220 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES

I wilI put off the load from your back,
When at my place you go hit the sack.
Be a sonofagun;
Tonight we'll have fun;
Relight your fire in Gwennie's crack!

60221 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES

The fare for the ride, it's no jest,
Is modest compared to the rest.
And I don't have to skimp
'Cause this chick has no pimp.
In this business, Gwen's simply the best!

60222 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES

On the beach shore somewhere off in Spa-in,
A beautiful girly was layin',
Sprawled out on the beach
And just outta reach,
Her bodacious bootie displayin'.

60223 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES

I advanced and I give her a glance.
She told me to discard my pants.
I did as she said
And she gave me some head,
And then she sat down on my lance.

60224 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES

She rode hard my broad throbbing beast,
An hour or two at the least.
And when she'd decided
She'd long enough rided,
She left me right there for deceased...

60225 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES

A farm girl from Clanfield named Joyce;
She wooed with her come-to-bed voice.
She'd coo, "Plant your seed...
But first you must weed.
The rake or the hoe, that's your choice."

60226 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Tiddy

But raking and hoing's no thriller;
They both are a back-breaking killer.
To tend Joyce's furrow
Before one can burrow,
Requires a good gas-powered tiller!

60227 SEDUCTIONS - BY FEMALE -SERIES Travis Brasell

I once had a friend called Ayr
Who thought blokes at Madras did dismay her.
She examined their thought
And became quite distraught,
On finding their aim was to lay her.

60228 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE J. Davie and C. Hilditch

As they kissed and caressed in a hollow,
He said, as they noticed a swallow,
"You have got me, I find,
By the heart and the mind,
And where they lead, my balls want to follow!"

60229 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Jim Weaver Collection

I once met a beautiful Persian,
A shy one who needed coercion.
So I gave her a smile
And she thought for a while,
Then allowed me to make an insertion.

60230 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE CM

Said Big Randy Dan of Pinole,
"The new schoolmarm is my sexy goal!
I've a wide choice of frails,
Each with more willing tails,
But she'd be the best on the whole."

60231 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Grand Prix Lim 243

There was a young lady named Brigid,
Who everyone thought was quite frigid.
But a passionate Celt
Made her reticence melt,
And with passion our Brigid grew rigid!

60232 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE G0023

There was a young lady named Astor
Who claimed that no man was her master.
She had a long drink
With a fellow named Brink,
And by Brink she was led to disaster.

60233 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1307

"Yes, of course," said a girl from Latrop,
"But it's hard to know quite where to stop.
A boy lifts your slip.
Then you hear him unzip.
Then what do you do?, Call a cop?"

60234 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE John Ciardi

I would say she had beautiful eyes
And I'd laugh at her witty replies.
(But if I confessed
To my fetish for breast,
I'd be clutching my balls, I surmise!)

60235 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Peter Wilkins

Chief censor Adolphus MacHugh
Gasped, "Darling what I wouldn't do
To turn down the lamp
And then (CENSORED STAMP)
You suggestive, unprintable you!"

60236 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Forbidden Limericks P8802

In spring a man's fancies turn naughty.
Even ladies prim, proper and haughty
Are the aim of his lust.
So if he gains their trust,
He shouldn't refuse them, now ought he?

60237 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE John Miller 0276

Girls polish the membrum virile
Of that lustful old satyr, O'Reilly.
He lures them indoors
And slips down their drawers,
Gets their little cracks quivering highly!

60238 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE G0216

I'm not interested now in your coffee,
But looking this time for a boffie.
I am combing the beach
And inspecting now each
Chick for a fuckable moffie!

60239 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE

There was an old sheik of Algiers,
Whose conquests outnumbered his years.
When asked for his style,
He said he just smiled
Sympathetically under the ears.

60240 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE   Glimmerick Book   P9006

"Dinner? Your place? How romantic!
Why Peter, you've got me just frantic!
What on earth shall I wear?
I suppose you don't care
Since I've got these bazooms so gigantic."

60241 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE

No fool is a friend of mine, Herman;
He's studied for years to determine
How to win a slick chick,
Who's both sexy and chic:
Rob banks and then dress her in ermine.

60242 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE   Armand E Singer   533

There was an old maid name of Hoyt,
Seduced by a man from Detroit.
Her feeble resistance
Was more like assistance;
It was best to relax and enjoy it.

60243 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE   Albin Chaplin

My pickup lines are about etchings,
And disclose much about all my letching.
A cask of Madiera
Lets me come neara,
To her whose downfall I am fetching.

60244 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE   Archie

There was a young lady named Hatch,
Who would always come through in a scratch.
If a guy wouldn't neck her,
She'd grab hold his pecker
And shove the thing right up her snatch.

60245 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE L0307

A randy young girl called Miranda,
Wanted laying by someone much grander,
Than an ill-favored chump
Who was nearly all hump,
And so Ferdinand easily manned her.

60246 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Peter Alexander

Here's the sad tale of Matilda,
Seduced as she was by a builder.
No-one else ever did,
'Cause she couldn't get rid
Of the concrete with which that bloke filled her.

60247 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE

There was an old fellow named Coombs
Who rented apartments and rooms.
His rents were reduced
For the girls he seduced,
And were free to the ones with tight wombs.

60248 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Albin Chaplin 3024 G1762

A Montreal woman named Alec,
Would swoon for a smooth talking Gallic.
An accented imploring
Of tender "amour"-ing,
Would prime her for overtures phallic.

60249 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Alex Heydon P0402

His romance is beyond comprehension,
Perhaps because of his dimension.
The women succumb --
Indeed they all come --
And they always give him special mention.

60250 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Jim Weaver Collection

Of his face, she thought not too much,
But then, at the very first touch,
Her attitude shifted.
He was terribly gifted
At frigging and fucking and such.

60251 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE L0070

Be discreet and modest and wise,
Fuckabilitys no function of size.
Be subtle, don't boast;
Be nice to your host;
Then give her an enormous surprise.

60252 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE

An observant young man of the West
Said, "I've found out by personal test
That men who make passes
At girls who wear glasses,
Get just as good ass as the rest.

60253 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE G0222

A frigid old lady named Bogg
Had a pussy as cold as a frog.
A man with dispatch
Lit a flame in her snatch
When he slipped her a heat-warming log.

60254 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old maid of Peru,
Who swore that she never would screw,
Except under stress,
Or forcefull duress,
Like, "I'm ready, dear, how about you?"

60255 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE   Isaac Asimov

A miss can be most intellectual
And still have a yen for the sexual.
It can be quite revealing
To discuss things with feeling...
An approach often proving effectual.

60256 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE   Grand Prix Lim 293

A persuasive young fellow of Kitchener
Turned his charm on his lady, bewitchener;
Though indifferent to much
Of black magic and such,
He was really intent on the nitchener.

60257 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE   Keith MacMillan   66a

The tapestry of a romance
Is woven by yarns that, perchance,
Unravelled one night,
When so full of shite,
A lad talked a lass from her pants.

60258 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE   Travis Brasell

Back then (in the Sixties) were herds
Of pert little short-skirted "birds"
Who'd whip off their pants
For a spot of romance,
If one knew how to boogie with words.

60259 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE

A housewife from Rehoboth Acres
Got fed up with door-to-door fakers.
"Each one, I find,
Has one thing on his mind!"
Such was her lament to her makers.

60260 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE G0169

There was a young fellow named Thomas
Who said to his girl, "Let us calm us.
When the times comes, we'll marry."
But she was not wary;
All she got was a lick and a promise.

60261 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0887

I wrote this nice card, dear, to you,
In hopes that the message comes through.
I love you forever;
I won't fail you ever;
Now can I please have a first screw.

60262 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE

I just can't seem to get laid.
But next week, after I'm paid,
I'll get an advance from the boss
So I can pay off Ross,
And learn how to make chicks my slave.

60263 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Jim Weaver Collection

I was brought up without restrictions;
My parents and I never had frictions
Over books that I read
And the girls that I head,
As long as there were no complictions.

60264 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Nikita

When Greeley was fucking Miss Klutz,
She said, as he plunged in his putz,
"Do you love me dear Greeley?"
He answered "Not really,
I just want to blow off my nuts."

60265 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2144

In leaving it all up to chance,
You risk losing out on romance;
It takes planning and guile
And patience and wile,
To get a gal out of her pants.

60266 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Norm Storer P0012

The old farmer instructed Miss Tweed
How he tended the corn to grow feed.
He said, "Lay on the ground
Where I've plowed it around,
And I'll show how I planted seed."

60267 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0365

Don't take it too far like a dork,
And sniff at the poor lady's cork.
Praise her sensuous lips
And her smooth slender hips,
If her next, you'll be wanting to pork.

60268 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE

I like them younger or older.
I prefer they be shy or else bolder.
I'll take short or tall.
In fact, I'll take them all,
Though I much prefer warmer to colder.

60269 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE MrMalo

He came in, wearing only a hat;
A woman in tow, despite that.
They went to his room;
We heard noises like zoom,
Crash, bang, wallop, and purrs from a cat?!

60270 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Jim Weaver Collection

In the morning, when he awoke,
He realized he was a joke.
He was very shaken;
He found he'd been taken
For his money; it left him quite broke.

60271 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Jim Weaver Collection

A sweet farmer's daughter named Kay
Met a slick city waiter one May.
He asked, "In the mood
For some good Chinese Food?"
So they had a spring roll -- in the hay.

60272 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE S. M. Polonsky

There once was a man from St. Clair
Who decided to screw the au pair.
With a knock on the door,
They dropped to the floor,
Instead of their favorite chair.

60273 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Arden

There was a young person named May,
Who never let men have their way.
But one brawny young spark
One night in the park...
Now she goes to the park every day.

60274 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Linda Marsh Coll

A chick found a dude quite all right
And agreed to a date with delight.
And after much coaxing,
Pretending and hoaxing,
Agreed to be sub-dude that night.

60275 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Jane D. Hughes P9107

Young Skinner was on to a winner!
Down on the floor he did pin her.
She cried out for more,
Until he was sore,
And cared not if he made her a sinner.

60276 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Jayne

There's a lassie from Castletownbere,
With tresses of lovely dark hair,
Which I'd love to be feeling,
And sweet kisses stealing,
And that little bit more -- sure I'd dare!

60277 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Linda Marsh Coll

There once was a cocky young sailor,
A dropout from Harvard and Baylor.
When he spied a cute lass,
He would turn on the class,
And more often than not he would nail her.

60278 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Bill Edwards P9103

My dear, you'll not find me fickle,
But I do find myself in a pickle.
How will you respond
To this gay vagabond?
Perhaps we should try a test tickle?

60279 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Albin Chaplin P8603

In Belfast dwelt a sweet maid,
Who swore that she wasn't afraid,
But a farmer from Derry
Came after her cherry --
'Twasn't just an advance -- 'twas a raid!

60280 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Linda Marsh Coll

So you now stand tall and erect,
With no help from Viagra I suspect.
Getting ready to lunge,
Joining me in the plunge,
Do I understand that as correct?

60281 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Jim Weaver Collection

Nancy, next door in her pad,
Had a nail needed driving real bad.
I hadn't a hammer,
But no need to stammer;
I just used the tool that I had.

60282 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE

A young maiden showed no remorse.
She said, "My virtue was perforce
Stripped away by the lad
Who added a tad
Of sweet nothings to rhymes never coarse."

60283 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE J'Carlin

An electrical man of Fort Myers
Is convinced that the secret is wires,
And will try to seduce
Them with low-voltage juice,
As they placidly play with his pliers.

60284 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Keith MacMillan A034B

A hot-blooded fellow from Cheeney,
Whose girl was a frigid old meany,
One night stormed the fort,
And was heard to report:
"As the Latins would say, 'Vici vini!'"
(I conquered, I came)

60285 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE Don Boen P8112

Only Joey ever will know
How he got his petoot into Flo.
Though she looks and acts hot,
Free twat she gives not--
Was it Joey's sweet talk, or his dough?

60286 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE G1816

Little Eva was quite a nice girl
Till a lecher took her for a whirl.
He teased and beguiled her
And finally defiled her;
All of this just to watch her toes curl.

60287 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE John Miller

At a hall in a mansion in Paris,
When he tried to seduce a young heiress,
She protested, "Not here!"
"Very well then, my dear,"
He replied, "just step out on the terrace."

60288 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE High Seriousness P8402

Gift baskets filled with perfumes.
Dining in candle lit rooms.
A long stem rose
Our passion, it grows.
A more fragrant pink flower blooms.

60289 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

My most charming self I showed her
To surrender, my charms all bode her
Culture, you see
Is why she let me
Break her down like a shotgun and load her.

60290 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

That's charming; but how many fucks
Did your get for your hundreds of bucks?
All that perfume divine,
And that dinner and wine;
Seen your credit card statement? It sucks!

60291 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

After frolicking in her snatch,
These oozing sores began to hatch.
Oh, the yearning
To end the burning.
My poor penis I'd love to detach.

60292 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

So to the doctor I go
Regretfully after that ho.
And his advice,
"Put your dick on ice."
Now it rises ever so slow.

60293 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

It starts with a few gentle strokes;
Some chatter and even some jokes.
But her need is so strong
That we know before long,
Just the action this teasing provokes.

60294 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

So we waste little more of the night
And, vowing to do it just right,
My highly skilled hands
Work to meet her demands,
And her laugh turns to moans of delight.

60295 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

As my fingers find just the right spot,
There's an intake of breath -- this girl's hot!
As I gently explore
Every cranny and pore,
Using motions I never forgot.

60296 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

No action of mine has she spurned,
Nor denied me the joy that I've earned.
Her motions compete
With a vixen in heat,
As her heated response is returned.

60297 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

I can tell by the curl of her toes
And the arch of her back, how she grows
Almost ready to pop,
As we climb to the top,
And her skin becomes suffused with rose.

60298 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

Then down again, just for a while,
But I know very well from her smile
That she knows I'm no slob,
Who won't finish the job.
She expects me to go the whole mile.

60299 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

Once again I express my devotion
In an act that transcends mere emotion,
In a frenzy that feeds
On our mutual needs,
In one final frenzy of motion.

60300 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

She sighs at last, seeming replete,
But whispers, "Gee, that sure was neat.
You're really some man!
But next time if you can,
Will you do a bit more than my feet?"

60301 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

Oh where is that beautiful blonde
Of whom I am utterely fond.
I've felt my love grow
Each day 'til the flow
In my pants could now form a large pond.

60302 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES Jon Gearhart

Your beautiful blonde is still here,
But just for a moment, I fear.
So pull out your dickie,
I've time for a quickie,
But clean up your pants first, my dear.

60303 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES Carol

She's here at my ranch to relax,
Sans bra, panties, blouse, shoes and slacks.
Don't worry your soul,
I'll send her home whole,
Right after I plug up her cracks.

60304 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES Travis brasell

I wish I could sit and relax,
On a farm or a ranch eating snacks,
And drinking vermouth,
But the pitful truth:
I'm working or I'll get the ax!

60305 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES Carol

Though you are my lover divine,
I'm afraid I will have to decline
Your kind offer of bread
Till you get into bed,
And manhandle this metal of mine.

60306 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES H Whelchel

I'll give you a wink and a nod
When it's getting too much for my rod.
Then I'll rip off your scanties
And stockings and panties
And take you to heaven, by God...

60307 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES H WHELCHEL

By caressing and licking your toes;
Working up to your petals of rose.
Then I'll tease you, my pet,
Till you're thoroughly wet
And exposed in lascivious pose.

60308 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES H WHELCHEL

With your nipples and beautiful thighs...
(At this juncture I think it is wise
That I lock the front door
For I thought that I saw
Someone prowling around in disguise.)

60309 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES H WHELCHEL

I poured her a small glass of wine,
And she giggled and looked quite divine;
So I poured her some more
But she fell to the floor...
Wasn't quite what I had in my mind.

60310 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES Peter Wilkins

It's an inexact science, I guess,
Trying to get a girl out of her dress,
You must give enough booze,
To cause her to lose
Inhibitions, but not consciousness.

60311 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Who says that they need be alert?
Myself, I feel good when inert.
And she does the bouncing,
The sucking, and jouncing.
It's best when I dream that I squirt.

60312 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

The knight in his shiny armor
And smile. He was quite a charmer.
His thirst he did sluice
With women. Seduce
Daughters of noble or farmer.

60313 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

Her upbringing advantageous.
His antics were most outrageous.
She, he did excite
'Til bright morning light.
Her Daddy went most rampageous.

60314 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

By light of a single candle
She slipped off her strappy sandal.
A goddess in sheer
Panties and brassiere;
The sight of her caused a scandal.

60315 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

On a pigeon's a dung-spattered cote,
I'll skip a word-for-word quote;
Sir Pudluster's gotten,
In a fix, methinks rotten;
His lance just trapped the old goat!

60316 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

The whole Duchy laughed very hard
At the fate of this wenching bas-tard;
No bragging! No bluster!
No more for Pudluster!
He's been hoisted by his own petard!

60317 SEDUCTIONS - BY MALE - SERIES

A sweet Scottish lassie named Bude,
Was debauched on a hilltop quite nude.
In some curde hanky-panky
Above Killiecrankie,
She was buggered, stewed, screwed and tattooed.

60318 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE G1532

There was a young soldier named Hilary,
Who spent several days in the pillory.
Reconnoitering a lass,
He had reached an impasse,
And he brought up his heavy artillery.

60319 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE

There was a young fellow, McNair,
Took a girl on a date on a dare.
When he showed his virility,
She displayed her agility--
The result was a bang-up affair.

60320 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE GO123

I think that it needs to be stated
That reality is overrated.
I want nookie, I think,
So he gave her a wink,
And got right on with it, unabated

60321 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a seductress named Sonja,
And he said, "I would like to clone ya!"
Our lass did resist
But gave in with a kiss,
When she was asked "Can I bone ya?"

60322 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Scarlet Pimpernel T9712

A strange man once offered me candy,
And I said, "Oh sure, that'd be dandy!"
I knew that his goal,
Was really my hole,
But that was OK, I was randy!

60323 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Claureen Blytche

There once was a man they called Skinner,
Who brought his date home to eat dinner.
And though it's not proper,
He climbed up on top her,
And put a hard dinner roll in her.

60324 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Bob Birch

On his date with a charming young bird,
His erotical feelings were stirred.
So with bold virile pluck,
He inquired, "Do you fuck?"
She said, "Yes, but don't use that word."

60325 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Albin Chaplin 3024 G0016

A noble old duchess named Foster
Had barons and dukes on her roster.
But her best fuck, we're told,
Was the time she was rolled
In a ditch, when a drunk did accost her.

60326 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Albin Chaplin 3024-0152

A dusky young damsel of Djerber,
So torrid that nothing could curb her,
Lay down on the beach
And said, "I beseech
The service of Arab or Berber.

60327 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Harold C Bibby

There was a young man named O'Quinn
With an inordinate interest in skin.
His singular goal
When he found a hole,
Was to do what he could to get in.

60328 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE

My arms had advanced as desired.
Her resistance was visibly tired;
I conquered her senses,
Destroyed her defenses,
Then brought up my cannon and fired.

60329 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Laurence Perrine P8406

There's a nip in the air, love, tonight,
And that bulge in my crotch feels just right.
You won't feel the cold
If you grab a good hold,
And we'll fuck till the dawn's early light.

60330 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Prince Eaglehead T9712

Just what was he trying to prove? He
Refused to hold hands in the movie,
But out in the lobby,
As he whipped out his knob, he
Announced, "Babe, some snatch would be groovy!"

60331 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Robin K. Willoughby P8405

How about a nice three course meal?
The appetizer--a three-finger feel!
Then I'll marinate meat
In pussy so sweet,
And hair-pie for dessert, what a deal!

60332 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Limberick

"Do you believe in the hereafter?" asked John,
On Lovers Lane parked with Sue Vaughn.
"If you are not here after
What I am here after,
You'll be here after I've gone."

60333 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Clarence E. Boyle P8807

There was a young fellow from Eno,
Who said to his girl, "Now, old Beano,
Lift you skirt up in front,
And enlarge your cunt,
For the size of this organ is keen-o!"

60334 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE L1605

"What's the difference," I riddled Miss Punch,
"Twixt sex, and a sandwich to munch?"
When she said, "I've no notion,"
I replied with emotion,
"And what are you doing for lunch?"

60335 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Ed Potts P8508

There was a young lady of Dee,
Who went down to the river to pee.
A man in a punt,
Put his hand on her cunt,
And God! How I wish it was me.
(Published 1870)
60336 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE L0023

A dirty old reprobate, Walker,
A lecherous, horny girl-stalker,
Said, "Mable, let's fuck."
She replied, "You're in luck,
I swoon when I hear a smooth talker."

60337 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Ed Potts P8606

There was a gay dog from Ontario,
Who fancied himself a Lothario.
At a wench's glance,
He'd snatch off his pants,
And make for her Mons Venerio.

60338 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE LOO75

Once a sexy conundrum composer
Asked a Sunday school teacher a poser:
"Did Nero or Pharaoh
Have a narrow bone-arrow?"
After class she allowed him to hose her.

60339 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE G2300

A randy young Scot named McTound
Said he'd shag anything for a pound.
But a buxom young wench,
Gave his dick such a wrench,
A new outlook on life he has found.

60340 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Shorty

The question was at the fore;
She said: "The bedroom has no door?"
"If someone is here
When bedtime is near,
They'd better be staying for more."

60341 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Mollyanna P0010

Returning home late, old Miss Knight,
Would shiver and shake with great fright.
Not from fear that some man
Would attack as she ran,
But from fear that perhaps no man might.

60342 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Albin Chaplin 3024-1357

Please tell me that I'm not responsible
For perving this girl, sweet and schvantzable.
Her lips on my glans,
I farted her hands.
Now used to it, she's nonchalanceable.

60343 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE

Said a much-seduced Lucy of Wooster
To the badly stewed dude who'd seduced her,
"Though sex is delightful,
Your technique is frightful;
Guys just don't seduce like they uster!"

60344 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Grand Prix Lim 058

There was an old spinster named Frances,
Who hoped for improper advances.
So she went to the pier
Without pants or brassiere --
There was no need to take any chances.

60345 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Albin Chaplin 3024-1342

I had me a wench in East Broint
Who bade me her skin to annoint.
The girl had arthritis
And so I decided
She wouldn't mind one more stiff joint.

60346 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Scott Hendricks

There once was a young man named Buck,
Whose luck with the women did suck.
He brought out the SPAM
And then opened a can;
Now all the young stud does is fuck.

60347 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Chris Kubitz

With whispers, folks say Cyberwizard,
Is out running full-nude in a blizzard!
With his dong painted green;
He is chasing some teen,
Yelling, "Fear not, it is only a lizard!"

60348 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Cyberwizard

That rumor is downright obscene!
I don't have to paint the thing green.
With its lizardly slither,
It whispers, "Come hither."
Chicks do it. It needn't be seen.

60349 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Cyberwizard

It's not only after the young,
And never will enter a bung.
It'll only, by God,
Enter into a bod
Washed out by my wizardly tongue.

60350 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Cyberwizard

It, however, acts a bit mean,
'Cause it's always the last on the scene.
It never comes out
'Til it hears the shout
And moans and groans of an ate teen.

60351 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE CyberWizard

Or one ate a little bit older.
But sometimes the Wizard must hold her.
It's rather unseemly
But some gals get screamly
When they see its eyes, how they smolder.

60352 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Cyberwizard

There once was an Irish young lass.
Drank alone in a pub, alas!
But enter young Finnigan,
Swore he'd make her grin again,
And they left with a pat on her ass.

60353 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Lady Pooka T9710

Now here is a real hard brain teaser:
A guy meets a girl - wants to please her.
Should he take her to dinner
In order to win her,
Or pounce, like a randy old geezer?

60354 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE ROE

A young lady sat on a cay,
Just as proper as proper could be.
A young fellow goosed her,
And roughly seduced her,
So she thanked him, and went home to tea.

60355 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE L0085

And then at the station we'll meet.
I'll offer a rose or a sweet.
The things I will feel
Will cause you to squeal
In the cab; you'll squirm in your seat.

60356 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Jim Weaver Collection

To a young man who threatened abduction,
The lady imparted instruction.
"If you're crude, you dumb ape,
I will charge you with rape;
If you're clever, I'll call it seduction."

60357 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Albin Chaplin 3024-0027

A long-peckered midget named Red,
Said, "I'm a hot cock on a bed!
Though sawed-off for height,
My pecker's a sight--
So get on the bed, kid, and spread."

60358 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE G0435

There once was a husky young Viking,
Whose sexual prowess was striking.
Every time he got hot,
He would scour the twat
Of some girl that might be to his liking.

60359 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE L0118

So ginger-haired lads make you cringe?
Well, I bet when you've seen my syringe,
You'll be panting with lust
And just aching to thrust
It as deep as you can, up your minge.

60360 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Peter Wilkins

The approach of a cocksman named Ferd
Is as crass a technique as we've heard.
He flips girls the finger,
And some of them linger.
To the point where he'll slip them the bird.

60361 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE

A suitor who presses his suit,
Uncultured, unkempt and a brute,
Will have to try harder
To show off his ardor
Or look like a sloppy galoot.

60362 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE R. J. Winkler P8405

To a shy little miss from Kentucky,
A man said, "Say, kid, this is lucky!
Do you think that we could?--"
"If I just understood--"
"Spread your thighs double-quick! I feel fucky!"

60363 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE G1569

Said Edna St. Vincent Millay
As she lay in the hay all asplay,
"If you can make wine
From these grapes I opine,
We'll stay in the hay until May.

60364 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE G0130

She learned how to dance and entrance,
And dreamed of a chance for romance.
But she found that with Teddy
And Eddy And Freddy,
It begins when they take off their pants.

60365 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Lance Payne P8405

There was an old woman named Mary
Who had a young daughter named Cherry.
One night when she's sleepin',
An intruder creeped in,
And stole away old Mary's Cherry!

60366 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Margo T9707

Said the leatherman to his admirer,
"Come here, you little perspirer!
I just love to screw
Nervous weasels like you,
With my strapped and studded defiler!"

60367 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE John Chastaine T9710

There once was a girl of Siam,
Who said to her lover, Kiam,
"If you take me, of course,
You will have to use force,
But God knows you're stronger than I am."

60368 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Anon

In place of a nail on each finger,
Aunt Abigail bore a sharp stinger;
Her venom, though weak,
Enthralled for a week
An unwary Australian folk singer.

60369 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Paul M Hoffman

If you want to find a real man,
I offer to you my fine plan.
Try my pillar of passion,
It'll sure suit your fashion,
And beats hell out of using your hand!

60370 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Limberick

"Say you love me," a young lady cooed
To her boyfriend who'd stripped to the nude.
He replied very callously,
"Love's a mere phallusy:
With such naive hopes, you'll get screwed."

60371 SEDUCTIONS - CRUDE Ellen M. Alaka P9306

In his heart, a card-sharper named Boyle
Had presumed a young girl to despoil.
His deception was quelled
Till a diamond she held,
Then she had him "according to Hoyle."

60372 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024 P9005

Now I feel just rejected and sad,
In no mood for spring, not a tad.
And for weeks upon end,
With passion unspend,
I remain all alone though unclad.

60373 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Petunia

To oblige her I whipped out my dick
(For I wanted to finish this quick).
But alas (what a bumm-
Er) I just couldn't come,
Though I tried every book in the trick. (???)

60374 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED

Joe was tryiung real hard with Jane Bunce,
Said, "I'd like in your pants just this once!"
She said, "You're a dear
But get your hand from my rear
Or we'll break all Ten Commandments at once!"

60375 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Charles E. Boyle P8908

A bosomy girl of Knob Noster (MO)
Found a line of hot men did accost her;
As each one cajoled,
She put him on hold,
And built up a sizable roster.

60376 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Allan Ottley P8805

My love unrequited with Sue.
She bolts when my nuts want to screw.
To nail her I've had
My name changed to Brad.
Should I spike her coffee cup too?

60377 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Irving Superior P9307

He said, "Though we've just met, Mary Lou,
I am eager to make love to you."
She said, "That would be fine!
"Your apartment or mine?"
"Oh forget it," he said. "Lets not argue."

60378 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED William N. Nesbit P9711

A bunch of us boys up from Yale
Were fondling some farm-daughter's tail,
But her dad swore he'd neuter us
If we breached her uterus,
And see that we landed in jail.

60379 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Armand E Singer 571

Once I heard a young Valentine sing,
"I adore the red roses you bring,
And your sweet serenade...
But for kisses to trade,
You must first buy a diamond ring!"

60380 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Prof M-G TP9802

Said Chloe to Reuben, "You're mad
To think that I can be had.
So get lost, you creep,
And you can go leap
In the nearest spring fully clad."

60381 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Woontner

They used to say "He's in like Flynn,"
When a guy led a gal into sin.
But this lad had no luck,
When the prize he would pluck,
Belonged to a chaste girl named Gwyn.

60382 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

A young college girl drunk with beer,
Met a guy with a cock like a steer.
She wined him, and dined him,
And then sixty-nined him,
That's when she found out he was queer!

60383 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED

When younger, I thought of a plan:
Get some wheels and then date Suzie Ann.
Her drawers she did drop
On the ground with a plop.
But she ran, yelling loudly, "Try Bann!"

60384 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Ken

It began with an offer of candy,
Which Sue thought was quite dandy,
Until she found that the stick
Was really Tom's dick,
And his hands were a little too handy.

60385 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Clem I Am

A fleet-footed maiden named Treadwell
Was able to say out of bed well.
When asked to "couchez
Avec moi", she said, "Nay,"
And started to run, and she fled well.

60386 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED William K. Alsop P8910

At the singles bar, big swinger Clyde
Suavely asked a young thing he espied,
"Hey there, sweetie, are you
Looking for Mr. Goodscrew?"
"No. How long's he been lost?" she replied.

60387 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Michael Weinstein P9612

Your Valentine message I scan
With a smile at your bawdacious plan.
Oh, I'm tempted to pose
As you said, without clothes,
But you are a married man!

60388 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Poor Jim P8304

Said an Eskimo missie named Big Loo,
"Little man, won't you come to my igloo?"
The little man ran
All the way to Japan,
At the bare thought of having to dig Loo.

60389 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Conrad Aiken

How to handle a man in Quebec,
Was revealed by old spinster Lautrec.
"The use of my knack
Will not thwart an attack,
But my method will hold it in check."

60390 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024-1381

I'm off for a trip in the snow.
I'll be gone for some time, don't you know.
Goodbye to the town
Where my girl let me down,
And to you, organ grinder, Hello!

60391 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

A man took a woman from Cruppance
To a restaurant for elegant suppence.
They danced and drank wine;
Had a wonderful time;
After which he received his come-uppance.

60392 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Mike

A lass named Teresa I'd wed;
In her room one dark evening I said:
"Please, lovely Miss,
Could you give me a kiss?"
But she broke an oak chair on my head.

60393 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Robert

A girl whose friend want to take her
On a holiday trip to Jamaica
Said, "I don't want a trip so
You can dance the calypso."
He sighed, "Well, that's that, I can't make her."

60394 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Funfax Limericks

There was a young fellow from Spain,
Who only knew how to cause pain.
He spoke to his Ex
In the hope to have sex,
But his lying was all done in vain.

60395 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Marlene McCarty

He expresses whatever he thinks
In a language of leers and of winks.
But I know what he's thinking
With all of that winking,
And I can assure you it stinks!

60396 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Laurence Perrine P8802

To thwart a young robber, Miss Fry
Exposed her bare breast to the guy.
But her ploy was in vain
For the poor girl was slain
By the buttons that burst from his fly.

60397 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024-2077

There once was this Mucker named Billy
Who thought high society silly.
He met with a skirt
Who thought he was dirt.
Their romance was sure to be hilly.

60398 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Anon

She was caught by a samurai dude,
Whose advances were really quite lewd.
It's a fate worse than death
But he breathed his last breath.
She stabbed him. She was not in the mood.

60399 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Anon

Even so, she was trapped in his palace;
Other soldiers attacking with malice.
The Mucker showed up
And bodies piled up.
About death, he was really quite callous.

60400 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Anon

Then off to safe refuge they went,
Where she taught him to speak like a gent.
It's not "dis" and "dat";
It is "this" and "that"
A great skirt -- er, great woman I meant.

60401 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Anon

You called from the phone in your car.
We agreed to meet in a bar.
You lion cheetah,
You said you were Peetah,
And told me you drove a Jaguar.

60402 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Ericka

There was an old man from Gloucester,
Who would take a girl home and accost her.
The number to date,
Has gone up to eight,
But out in the garden, he lost her.

60403 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED VOL 10

There once was a brave knight named Tate,
Who was galloping to screw Lady Kate.
But his hopes were dashed,
Into the moat he splashed!
'Cause Kate lowered the drawbridge too late!

60404 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Laurence Craft

A young lady named Mabel Waist
Kept herself constantly chaste.
For when boys wanted fun,
They'd leave on the run,
Not from fear but a face finely Maced.

60405 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Fredric Cohen P8305

Oh what a lovely surprise,
Catching the sight of the eyes
Of every young rake,
Who puts on the make,
Which he thinks he has cleverly disguised.

60406 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Arden

"Maybe next time," she said with a smile,
Walking swiftly away. His profile
Was deflated and grim,
'Cause she rebuked him
Once again, with a grin and some guile.

60407 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Ystap TP9802

We've had an enjoyable flirt,
But I still haven't lifted her skirt.
And hard as I try
To give her the eye,
She will not believe it won't hurt.

60408 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED

A shoddy old butcher named Schust
Insisted his meat was a must.
But a maid did complain
And she clobbered his brain,
Which was meet and most certainly just.

60409 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024-2784

Said an aspiring actress from Knox,
"Take your hand from under my frocks!"
She admonished Hector,
The movie director
Of 20th Century Fox!

60410 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED FCA T9711

There once was a blonde girl named Ann;
Though her goal was attracting a man,
She wore make-up too thick,
Her perfume made men sick,
And when she approached them, they ran!

60411 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Vassar Smith P9712

"Well, thanks for that supper, dear Joe."
"But wait; I've dessert for you, Flo;
I've dick that is spotted
And cream which is clotted..."
"I know, Joe. No thanks; I must go."

60412 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED

He thought that a hole in the ice
Would be on the whole, rather nice.
But inside the igloo,
She hadn't a clue,
Was frigid and muttered "No dice!"

60413 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Prof

Last Saturday night I went dancing
With Debbie who wanted romancing;
A candle-lit dinner
Dance, surely a winner?
Alas she said "No" to a lancing.

60414 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Peter Wilkins

Last night I went fishing for men
Cast out my lures once, then again.
No one took the bait;
Oh, damnit, I hate
Not catching 'em when I've a yen.

60415 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED

There once was a maiden so fair,
The men would all wish she would bare.
She offered a plan
To an available man,
But he wouldn't or won't pay the fare!

60416 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Charlotte

She stood there and peeled off her clothes,
And begged for a bang. Goodness knows
I am surely impure
And I sizzled to screw 'er,
But the push has gone out of my hose.

60417 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED G0039

If he says it would be just devine
With his pantyhose hung next to mine;
I would try to be nice,
But I'd tell him, "No dice,
I'm afraid I shall have to decline."

60418 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Ann Gasser P9111

That sweet little girl Desire,
Would not let that Monk have his way.
So bitter with pique
To this group he did squeak,
That he'd not let him roll in the hay.

60419 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

I was asked by that lecher named Spicer,
"Is there anything, really, that's nicer
Than a neat bit of crumpet
With an amiable strumpet
Who doesn't expect you to splice her ?"

60420 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED G1869

The grocer asked girls without number
To wed, or to join him in slumber.
Each one was a meanie;
They scorned his zuccini,
Preferring an English cucumber.

60421 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED John Maywood P9710

Though his plan, when he gave her a buzz,
Was to do what man normally does,
She declared, "I'm a soul,
Not a sexual goal!"
So he shrugged and called someone who was.

60422 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Jack Labow G0031

He invites you to come watch TV;
In his house there's no TV to see.
He says "You are the show!"
So you turn and go.
You're not the tramp he thought you'd be.

60423 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Gaila Rae TP9807

Thanks for the invite, Ms. Flower,
But I must go to work in an hour.
If I had some more time
I'd give pleasure sublime,
As I screwed you all night in the shower.

60424 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED

A most irresponsible lecher
Fell for a virgin named Fletcher.
Try as he would
He never could
Get close enough just to catch her.

60425 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

I think John may have had one too many;
He went out and spent a pretty penny,
On flowers and candy,
But he's still feeling randy,
Because he's just not getting any.

60426 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Cheryl

My girl says I'm terribly crude
To assume that because she's wooed,
She'll quiver with glee
And instantly be
In the mood to be screwed in the nude.

60427 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Norm Storer P9205

She wanted hot passion from him?
My god, but the woman was dim!
It's true, I surmise,
With lounge lizard guys,
Her chances of success were slim.

60428 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED

The wife her dear man does harass
By saying, when times comes for ass,
"You did not cut the lawn."
But she never says "John,
Let us fuck!" when it's time to mow grass.

60429 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Albin Chaplin 3024-2099

There was an executive named Floyd
Who really became annoyed.
His secretary of billing
Was always unwilling;
Floyd now finds himself unemployed.

60430 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED

There was a young man from Troy
Who went out with a lady of joy.
But he came back nonplussed,
Not to say somewhat fussed,
For he wasn't that kind of a boy!

60431 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED G1622

Said a callgirl, joking to Roy,
'D'you fancy some sexual joy?"
With handbag on arm,
He cried in alarm
"No! I'm not that sort of boy!"

60432 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Paul Westwood P9607

That miserable bitch from Corinne
Kicked Bill Thomas right on the shin.
Chased him through the halls,
And stomped on his balls --
All because he asked to come in.

60433 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED

When a handsome young dandy named Andy
Failed to seduce a young lady with candy,
He said, "I know liquor
Would work so much quicker,
But candy was all I had handy."

60434 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Ray Gessler

The fun thing about our Miss Joyn-
Er is trying new ways to purloin
Her sweet heart with romance,
But I don't stand a chance,
If her pants I can't shed from her groin.

60435 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED

He leered as he slowly descended;
His member engorged and distended.
But Sue said "Surprise!"
As she opened her eyes,
"My coma was only pretended!"

60436 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED John MIller

You've been bad, old grouch Ebenezer!
Had a young maid, but then tried to squeeze 'er
Into your bed,
To give you some head.
When denied you called her a prick teaser!

60437 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl from St. Andrews
Who invited a man for a sea cruise.
On the firth of the Forth,
With Fife on their North,
She showed him her feminine virtues.

60438 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Torben Mogensen

I was sitting there, taking my ease,
And enjoying my Beaumes-de-Venise,
With a charming young poppet,
But she told me to stop it,
As my fingers crept up past her knees.

60439 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Cyril Ray

A sensitive lady from Worcester
At a ball met a fellow who goosed her.
A lecherous guy
With blood in his eye.
So she ducked out before he seduced her.

60440 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED W S Baring-Gold

A young man, observed in the spring,
Will have thought of a very fine fling.
It will be his true love
That he does think of,
Until he is asked for a ring.

60441 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED D Graham

The Ex-Californian surfer dude
Was left by the beautiful prude;
Since he wanted to score,
She showed him the door,
And I hope I am not being rude.

60442 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED

Don Juan muttered, "Luscious Marie
Was ripe for seduction by me.
I employed Spanish Fly,
But her virtuous cry
Made me switch to abrupt Spanish flee!"

60443 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED

Tony and Butch both know Heidi
Would screw no one, but the Almighty.
But both of the them thought
That they had a shot
At touching the spot she keeps tidy.

60444 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Jim Weaver Collection

Good heavens, it's far, far too hot
To seduce sexy blokes by the lot!
When seduced, they want touch
And that's simply too much;
I need cool and not heat for my slot...

60445 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED

Said the leatherman to his admirer,
"You're diminishing all my desire.
The drool is OK,
But the hair's in the way,
And I'm turned right off by a perspirer."

60446 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Shakes Younger Bro T9711

While swimming across the Zambezi,
I noticed a girl really sleazy.
She said,"Master the river!
I'll give you my quiver!"
Just the thought of it made me real queasy.

60447 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED

The calculus prof ogled Sue
And had hopes to knock off a quick screw;
She passed him a note --
Here's what she wrote:
U/IMYY2B. (I am too wise to be under you.)

60448 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Robin K. Willoughby P8506

Valentine's Day has now come and gone;
It left us good old horny John.
He's been on a hunt
For a tight little cunt
To take care of his raging hard-on.

60449 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Jen

A keen poultry farmer named Hexingham
Just adored hatching chickens and sexing 'em.
When his bride-to-be said,
"Why not sex me instead?"
She only succeeded in vexing him.

60450 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Robust Ribald Rude P9703

A somewhat deaf man of New York
While dining on roast loin of pork,
Received such belaboring
From the girl who sat neighboring.
She had simply requested a fork.

60451 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Isaac Asimov

Said a stupid young girl of Schenectady
Of her boyfriend, "I never expect Eddy
Would suggest we recline
After dinner and wine,
And I still wonder why in the heck did he."

60452 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED Keith MacMillan A088B

There was a young fellow from Diss,
Who asked his friend's wife for a kiss.
Said the young lady, "This is
All wrong for a Mrs.
When a Mrs. no longer a Miss.

60453 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES

Her husband was forced to assist her,
In restraining the lecherous Mr.
Said he, "Please desist,
She dislikes being kissed,
You'll have to make do with her sister."

60454 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES

I fish for men's bodies, not souls.
God and I have quite different goals.
Please, honey won't worry,
I am in no hurry
To follow such straight protocols.

60455 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES

If they won't take bait that I'm using,
Those guys would not be of my choosing.
If they want more
Or think I'm a whore,
They just don't know what they are losing.

60456 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES

With Dawn, my first love, I would try
To be cool though my body was fry-
ing with lust for her bits;
Got as far as her tits,
But she said, "Keep your hands off my thigh."

60457 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES

She left me weeks later for Ken
And I cried every morning 'til ten;
As I fondled my horn
I felt sad and forlorn,
Couldn't get up at the crack of Dawn then.

60458 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES

Another day out on the Seine,
My urges once more were made plain.
She said, "I'm no whore,
But you're just a bore."
And she jumped in the water again.

60459 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

I tried it anew on the Dnieper,
Whose waters I thought might be deeper.
The result of my pass,
Was a glimpse of her ass,
And she proved she was still a great leaper.

60460 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

The Hudson was where I last tried,
Where sewage floats out with the tide.
She said, "This is it,
I won't swim in shit,
At last, I must let you inside."

60461 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Just then from the bank someone waved,
A coarsefellow, really depraved.
His shouts, without tact,
Deflated my act,
So thus was she finally saved.

60462 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Our office temp, she caught my eyes
By showing off cleavage and thighs.
But when I broke the ice,
And said, "That dress is nice,"
She glared, "You're just like all other guys!"

60463 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES

No longer can gals be too certain,
If the boss is harassin' or flirtin'.
So to cut off his pass,
She should cover harass,
If around that subject he's skirtin'.

60464 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES

Oh come to the garden, dear Maude;
For long years your face I've adored.
Out there 'midst the tulips,
I'll slip 'twixt your two lips,
My enormously throbbing pork sword.

60465 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Oh Maudie, come into the garden,
That fingertip gives me a hardon.
And then there's your cleavage,
That bosomly heavage!
'Cause Honey, you're built like Doll Parton!

60466 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Sir Jasper! Such crude affectation
Concerning my globes of lactation.
You, sir, are a brute; e-
Ven so, 'tis my duty
To sooth in some way your reaction.

60467 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Does that mean, dear Maude, you are willing
To come out and get you a filling?
As stated Confucious,
For mating on fuschias,
I'd hand over more than a shilling.

60468 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Now he's off with Beryl, the hideous;
I'll go get that fellow that's Lydia's
Been trying to screw
For an hour or two;
That handsome stud Oggius Tiddius.

60469 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

He said: "I'm your gay caballero!"
When he courted his sweet lady fair-o.
She said: "Sod off, Queer,
Don't want you round here."
And she flounced off with never a care-o.

60470 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES

I put it all down to semantics;
Why the poor lad missed out on romantics.
If he'd said "bold" not "gay",
He'd have had it away,
She'd have welcomed his phallus gigantix.

60471 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES

So the moral of this cautionary
Tale is that if you wish to tarry,
Around a young maid,
And perhaps get her laid,
Invest in a new dictionary.

60472 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES

Sweet words and dry wit are conducive,
When ever you're feeling seducive.
They don't work with Jenny,
She's not having any,
In face she soon turns quite abusive.

60473 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Tiddy Ogg

"You won't win my bod with dry wine,"
Warned Jen, "Nor with sweet words so fine;
But you will seduce me,
And surely unloose me
With cash passed from your hand to mine!"

60474 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Travis Brasell

At the end of our date, I said "Lets..."
But she said, "Don't take any bets."
What's a poor lad to do
When she says, "Bugger You!
This is as good as it gets?"

60475 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Birko

I never would say "Bugger you."
To a sensitive soul. (It's true!)
But don't count your chickens
You little dickens!
Let's just NOT our a date debut.

60476 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Marlene

I'm sorry you cried your way home,
Rejected by your honeycomb.
I'm not Deaar Abby,
I'm just a crabby
Writer of an anti-man poem.

60477 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Marlene

Don't ask me if you're sensitig,
Although I won't call you a pig,
I use another name
If a man I would maim;
I'd say he's a dirty earwig!

60478 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Marlene

I was horny as hell in my youth,
When I first met my lady friend Ruth.
I would ram with my stalk,
Without waiting to talk.
My seduction technique was uncouth.

60479 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   PeterW

She said to me, "Please take your time.
If you finger me first, then I'll climb
To the heights of orgasm
With more than one spasm.
Be gentle. It isn't a crime."

60480 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   PeterW

Taking notice of what she had said,
I invited her back to my bed.
Where, with no more dissention,
I turned my attention
To stroking her pussy instead.

60481 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   PeterW

When I asked, "Am I doing it right?"
She replied, "Yes, it's such a delight
To be fingered like this.
It's the ultimate bliss.
Will you do it the rest of the night?"

60482 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   PeterW

I fondled her pussy some more,
But frustrated, I said, "I implore
You, dear Ruth, let me fuck."
But she said, "No such luck.
Your caresses have left me too sore."

60483 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   PeterW

By now, I was stiff as a bone
And I fell to my knees with a groan.
When I said, "It's unfair."
She replied, "I don't care."
And she left me to toss off alone.

60484 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   PeterW

Her actions were cruel and unkind
And I fear they affected my mind;
For my doctor has said
That my pleasures, instead,
Will undoubtedly make me go blind.

60485 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   PeterW

I'll save your eyes!" a voice said.
"I have a plan to spearhead;
A blow for the good
Of your peterhood.
It's me Petal, over here in your bed!"

60486 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Ericka

"Close the shade, I feel so insecure."
When she said this, I felt she was pure.
"What happens next?"
She said as pretext,
But I think that she felt cocksure.

60487 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

As soon as she gave her consent,
I felt more and more confident.
John Thomas expanded,
But I'll be quite candid
And at the wrong moment, it bent.

60488 SEDUCTIONS - DENIED - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Undressing a maiden called Sue,
Her seducer exclaimed, "If it's true
That a nipple a day
Keeps the doctor away,
Think how healthy you must be with two."

60489 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE   Brian Algar

There was a fierce soldier from Parmer,
Who lovingly fondled his charmer.
Said the maiden, demure,
"It's delightful, I'm sure,
But it's better without all that armor."

60490 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady of Wheeling,
Said to her beau, "I've a feeling
My little brown jug
Has need of a plug",
And straightway she started to peeling.

60491 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE L0120

There was a young lady called Tessa,
A quite unrepentant transgressor.
When sent to the priest,
The lewd little beast,
Began to undress her confessor.

60492 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE

My Sweet P, I cannot sit still.
I'm squirming around, and the frill
On my edible panty
Is melting andante.
Won't you please come and give me a thrill?

60493 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Jim Weaver Collection

In Grimethorpe one day, me and Pete
Were looking for somewhere to eat.
It was now late at night,
But we saw a dim light
From a restaurant down a side street.

60494 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Tiddy Ogg

We ordered and passed time away,
By discussing the events of the day,
'Til a buxom waitress
In a low-cut short dress
Brought along our entrees on a tray.

60495 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Tiddy Ogg

I think then that Pete must have goosed
Or otherwise sexually abused
The girl, 'cause she fell
With a sharp piercing yell...
And her bra snapped and she was unloosed.

60496 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Tiddy Ogg

And now she had cause for her yellin'
For into my soup dropped her melon!
But I was quite keen
And licked it quite clean,
That titty which had my soup fell in.

60497 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Tiddy Ogg

We were then to a back room escorted,
And stripping, she gaily cavorted.
And when all's done and said,
We were all in one bed,
Where happily we three now sported

60498 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Tiddy Ogg

At the end of it; she shook my hand;
And said to us: "Ee, that were grand.
I've not had such fun
Since 1961,
When I had all the Grimethorpe brass band."

60499 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Tiddy Ogg

Wilhemina from old Willamantic
Had a date with a guy from Niantic.
Said he, "Let's repose
Without any clothes."
She said, "My God! How romantic!"

60500 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Prusch

There was a young fellow named Hodge,
Who lured girls to his dear-hunting lodge.
Once they were there,
He made them hunt bare.
Serves them right, it's a corny old dodge.

60501 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE John Ciardi

There once was a maid named Suzie,
Who was fondled on Christopher's knee.
Said the maid to the lad,
"I think I've been had.
Saying please! Do more to me."

60502 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Skumbunny

Said Christopher to the young lass,
Let's have a quick peek at your ass."
She spun right around
And dropped her pants down
And said, "Let us become en masse!"

60503 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Skumbunny

Chris wondered why his sweet Susie
Spent so much time in the Jacuzzi --
She said with a laugh,
"I'm just taking a bath,
But this bath really makes me feel oozy!"

60504 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Kaylin

Chris had never been in a Jacuzzi,
So he hopped right in there with Suzie.
He snuggled akin
To her silky smooth skin,
And soon oozy Susie became woozy.

60505 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Kaylin

All night long Chris and Suzie
Played games in her Jacuzzi.
It was so fun with Chris,
She tried four friends of his --
That Suzie was really a floozy.

60506 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Kaylin

It's true what they say about Suzie;
She never was very choosy.
If there is not a man,
It won't spoil her plan;
She's got a dildo. A doozie!

60507 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Kaylin

When using it, Suzie was zealous,
And that make poor Christopher jealous.
He said, "I wouldn't mind it,
If you didn't find it
Much better than all of us fellas.

60508 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Kaylin

Now Chris soon became very pissed,
And said, "Stop that now! I insist!"
Suzie said with a moan,
"Just leave me alone --
This was way too much fun to resist!"

60509 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Kaylin

We slept like two spoons in a drawer,
Then I wiggled my aft to your fore.
You snapped to attention.
(Did I happen to mention
I'm not really tired anymore?)

60510 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Ericka

There was a young lady named Rand
Who said to her man, "I demand
That you take your hand off,
For my clothes I must doff,
As the matter is now out of hand."

60511 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Albin Chaplin 3024-0310

The girl that was pledged to young Pursall
Proposed how to forestall reversal.
To avert any woes
They removed all their clothes,
And they went through a full dress rehearsal.

60512 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE Albin Chaplin 3024-0304

Three lassies swam nude in a loch
When a laddie then hailed from a rock.
They cried, "Oh what luck!
We're in for a fuck!
So glad we have trolled for Scots cock!"

60513 SEDUCTIONS - NUDE TuttaGioia

He seduced her (it didn't take long)
By reading her Solomon's song;
At "My hands dripped with myrrh,"
His hands dripped with her.
Subsequently, he dipped in his dong.

60514 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Robin K. Willoughby P8707

How excited was lovely young Ann
About her date with a real Plastic Man.
He'd wine her and dine her
And probably mine her,
If it all went according to plan.

60515 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Neal Wilgus P8208

A man's at his best when he humors;
Good wit can drop a girl's bloomers.
The girls on the street
Will flock to his feet,
Begging to be one of his roomers.

60516 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Jim Weaver Collection

We'll go strolling tonight in the park;
In some shadows we'll light our own spark;
Where my fingers' sure touch
Love, will please you so much;
Sure, I do my best work in the dark!

60517 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH

A naughty young miss is Mikaela,
Adoring a randy old sailor.
He wines her and dines her;
To lust he inclines her.
She now wants to check his impaler!

60518 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH

I've got chocolate here for my fox;
And I hope opportunity knocks;
There's a ribbon to shred,
Then some wrappings to shed.
Then I'll be opening up the sweet box.

60519 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Allen Wolverton

Your lips are candy sweet!
Just to look at you is a treat!
(I hope that this finds
You in the right frame of mind,
To tumble awhile in the sheets!)

60520 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Gerry Pelzer

There once was a woman named Nancy,
Who waltzed with a man they call Clancey.
Soon after the dance,
He pulled down her silk pants,
Proceeding to tickle her fancy.

60521 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Coops

Outdoors, the young lady of Harrow
Adhered to the path straight and narrow.
But she'd fuck in her flat
At the drop of a hat;
My goodness! There goes a sombrero!

60522 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Albin Chaplin 3024-2100

A suave handsome bastard named Moffat,
At seduction was one very cool cat.
He spread open thighs
With sweetly-voiced lies,
While whispering "Exitus acta probat."
(the end justifies the means)
60523 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH

I've practised and practised and practised
And now I'm becoming distressed
I just want to teach,
So hark while I preach
The joy when we're safely enmattressed.

60524 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH

Two eager young fellows of Dover
Made Mary when out in the clover.
When Mary played coy
They both jumped with Joy,
And later felt Rosie all over.

60525 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Albin Chaplin 3024-0116

A man who made Mary in Dover
Had Mercy when out in the clover.
With Joy he did jump
Then with Ethyl did pump,
And of course, he felt Rosie all over.

60526 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Albin Chaplin 3024-0117

A virile young fellow of Dover
Made Mary when out in the clover.
He was found weak and wan
At the crack -- yes -- of Dawn.
He looked pale but felt Rosie all over.

60527 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Albin Chaplin 3024-0115

A spinster left burning with grief
Had been partially raped by a thief.
By a matter of luck
She observed a fire truck,
And the flame was put out by the chief!

60528 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Albin Chaplin 3024-1347

Today is the feast of St. Val,
The florist's and candy store's pal.
It cost you the Earth,
But maybe it's worth
It, to open the legs of your gal.

60529 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Tiddy Ogg

Oh Sarah, I would be remiss
If I never did tell you this:
I want to be naughty
And fondle your body.
Can I start with a hug and a kiss?

60530 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Mr B

Each man that Miss Ross chose to wed with,
She first liked to paint the town red with.
For having made merry,
She then became very
Hot stuff and fantastic in bed with.

60531 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH

A hunter, he'd mounted the head
Of many an animal, dead.
"I'm fearful," teased she,
"Lest you shoot and mount me."
"I'd happily mount you," he said.

60532 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Lance Payne P8405

At a three-star hotel in Medan,
A girl dined alone with a man,
And horny, yet nervous,
She knew once room service
Was over, her service began.

60533 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH

Hugh Hefner can extoll VERBATIM
On everything needed to mate 'em.
Gourmet food on table;
Fine wine will disable;
Suits off, surf's up, no need to date 'em.

60534 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Gene

Can this counsel you give me be true?
Is this what you want me to do?
Think of St. Jerome
In his celibate home
When I'd rather be thinking of you?

60535 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH   Larry Davis   P8601

No need for liguisticky chores
Or lessons from spectacled bores,
Just whisper, "Prosciutto
Con funghi e tutto..."
You'll soon be inside her moist drawers.

60536 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH

My boyfriend seduced me one night,
And oh, what a gorgeous delight.
With tickles of passion,
We made a new fashion
Of sex in the fairest moonlight.

60537 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH   Roy Herselman

Perhaps I can make that girl trill,
Not by causing a womberful spill,
But by tickling her fancy,
Then making her antsy,
And presenting my inflated bill!

60538 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH   Lo and Behold   T9707

The teller said she was invincible,
But the banker thought she was convincible.
So he set down her figure
And he proved with some rigor,
That the interest negated the principle.

60539 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH   Albin Chaplin   3024-0214

There once was a heavy-hung Hindu
Who coaxed every maid, "Let me in-do!"
His drooping moustache
Would tickle her gash,
And the hair on his balls made her grin, too!

60540 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH G2700

I will sing you a love seranade,
Or buy you a jewel made of jade.
Or give you my money,
But I know you, Honey,
I'm sure you would rather get laid.

60541 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Carol

Your hand gently rubbing my thighs,
That sexy look from your brown eyes.
Lights up the fire,
Of love and desire,
And of course those little white lies.

60542 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH

I think of you daily for hours,
Comparing your limbs to the flowers,
But I battle my lust
For your lips and your bust
By taking a lot of cold showers.

60543 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Larry Davis P8601

"Watch out!" warned a damsel in France;
"Let his hand reach the fuzz in your pants,
While his other hot mitt
Clamps onto a tit,
And your maidenhead don't stand a chance!"

60544 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH G1553

Merely sighting the tits on Miss Slattery
Will recharge tired satyr's old battery.
Those who've made her have said
That to get her in bed
Requires muscle, martinis, and flattery.

60545 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Grand Prix Lim 160

Seducing shy virgins to sin
Takes more that sweet talking and gin:
An all-out seduction
Is a major production,
And it may take you hours to get in.

60546 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Grand Prix Lim 809 G1609

She was pretty and young and alive;
She came by on a membership drive.
I invited her in
And led her to sin --
I had my own member to drive!

60547 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH John Miller 0164

To a gentleman friend she said, "Honey,
Of course I'm not after your money."
Though she was a dear,
Her meaning was clear:
"Me not care for money? That's funny!"

60548 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Norm Storer P9505

My lover is fond of massage,
So I rub her with creamy fromage,
And a soft tickle give her,
Till her quim starts to quiver,
Then go in with my steaming sau-sage.

60549 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Wandering Loon

The newlywed wife of young Fred
Called up at the office and said,
"I have carpets on stairs
And remodeled the chairs,
And I have a new spread on the bed."

60550 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH   Albin Chaplin   3024-2579

A Nez Perce squaw from the prairie,
Of sex and such nonsense was wary,
Till a well-hung Apache
Got her down in Wenatchee--
Now he milks her along with the dairy.

60551 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH   G0800

A woman shared with me her plight;
Could find no man to do the deed right.
I offered to boff her;
She honored my offer;
It was 'offer' and 'honor' all night!

60552 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH   Trainman

To a lady he found rather fetching,
He said, "Let me show you my etching."
But he was a Gent,
The guy really meant:
"Hey baby, I'm hot for some leching!"

60553 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH   Norm Storer   P9505

A sailor who sailed on the sea,
Was clever as clever could be.
He would tell every girl,
"There is only one pearl!"
And every girl thought it was she!

60554 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH   John Miller 0068

So put out the ice and champagne
And the oysters; they're good for my brain.
And they'll raise my libido
To equal your greed. Oh
My Petal, you drive me insane.

60555 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Jim Weaver Collection

OH SHIT! I forgot the champagne!
There's a liquor store, corner of Main.
I'll be back with a stiffy ...
... I mean, in a jiffy ...
You've got me all flustered again.

60556 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man of Belgrade,
Who planned to seduce a fair maid.
And as it befell
He succeeded quite well,
And the maid, like the plan, was well laid.

60557 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Isaac Asimov

Recreation is sometimes a lark
In an automobile in the dark.
If the fellow is brash,
It doesn't take cash,
But only a quiet place to park.

60558 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH A. N. Wilkins P8610

Marquis Guy, to the Comtesse Renee,
Did declare, "Je suis tres enchante,"
But he was a gent,
The guy really meant:
"I would bet you're a really great lay."

60559 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Thomas G. Keller P9505

There's a nip in the air, love, tonight.
The moon is above to the right.
The trees are a-swaying,
A love song I'm playing...
Please don't say you won't, say you might!

60560 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Vinny the Face T9710

An amateur satyr named Stew
Has found work as a waiter in Kew.
But his purpose, it's clear,
Is to locate a dear
Who, if he can date her, will screw.

60561 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Norm Storer

Touching all chords of her woman's heart,
He plead his suit with highest art.
Perplexed, confused,
With love suffused,
She slowly sighed her legs apart.

60562 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH W. L. McAtee G0090

A young lion tamer named Pete
Plays a game all the girls think is neat.
They stretch out and purr
When he strokes on their fur,
Then roar when he slips them the meat.

60563 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Bob Giandomenico P8712

There once was a smooth-talking Druid,
Whose manner of living was lewd.
He'd engage Druid lasses,
In small talk--no passes,
But the first thing they knew, they'd been screwed.

60564 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH John Ciardi

Whether it's large or pip-squeak,
I offer you all this technique:
Rub square on her G
With a finger or three,
While lickin' her love-nub oblique.

60565 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH H WHELCHEL

A dirty old pilot, while flying,
Has all of the pretty girls sighing,
By praising their twats in
Both Greek and Latin,
Then fucking them till they were dying.

60566 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH

To a lady whose fancy he'd tickle,
He said, "I'm quite sure you're not fickle."
But he was a gent,
What the guy really meant:
"I'll bet you would spread for a nickel!"

60567 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Norm Storer P9505

I found as a lad in my teens,
Of all my hormonal routines,
The Lord's Prayer in French
Lit fires I would quench,
As my date wriggled out of her jeans.

60568 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH

A loquacious, though salty, old sailor,
On meeting a lass would impale her.
"For," one said, "what it's worth,
Though your harpoon lacked girth,
I sure fancy the tales of a whaler."

60569 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Dr Limerick modifiedP9410

The chef was an avid young learner;
The maid said his acts did concern her.
She perceived he had class
And was cooking with gas,
But she asked him to try the front burner.

60570 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Albin Chaplin 3024-0933

A brazen hi-fi fan named Walter
Lured a girl to his audio altar.
As she studied his tweeter
He plugged in his peter:
'Twas coaxial bliss to assault her.

60571 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH G0750a

A natural normal affliction
This limerick fuction addiction;
The rhythm and beat
Of the meter is sweet,
For seduction and suction and friction.

60572 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH

When he hired Miss Julie Lampeer,
He said, "I will further your career."
But he was a gent,
What the guy really meant:
"I'm going to fuck you, my dear."

60573 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH Tom Patton P9505

It seems a young damsel named Spenser,
Than whom few young damsels are denser,
Was beguiled by the flattery
Of a satyr named Slattery...
What later occurred we must censor!

60574 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH G0188

Now you might kiss my...Oh no, I can't!
But I'd love you to...Nah, well I shan't!
Could we lay down a bit --
Or at least...may I sit?
As my knees get weak I cannot grant...

60575 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

...That I can still master my mind.
I'm afraid that too soon I may find
I could no longer hide
This feeling inside,
At which sight I try hard to be blind.

60576 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

My love, you've the brightest of eyes,
And the loveliest hair, as it lies
There framing your face --
Oh, your lips I must taste,
For their beauty description defies.

60577 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

It's my heart - it is pounding like hell;
When you're holding me, it feels so well.
To my mind comes a word
Which I somewhere have heard
(And I wonder if it rings a bell?)

60578 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

We rob death of its victory, yes
And the grave of its stinging caress;
For to die, having found
Such a pleasure profound,
Means life was a flawless success.

60579 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

So mount, and with passion, let's fly
To the peak of Olympus on high,
And together we'll reach
A zenith for each:
I ache for the sound of your sigh.

60580 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

I have missed you all week.
I've read all your writings (I peek).
Down here it is spring;
Libidos take wing;
Your autumn is being quite meek.

60581 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Archie

A moonlight night -- in a boat;
Let's have all our fun while afloat.
No, it has no screw;
I'll have to row you.
(You know, down here, we've got to vote!)

60582 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Archie

We must be fifty yards off shore.
I don't think I can row any more.
(In a car, I'd talk
Of petrol, a walk)
I doubt that this quietness will bore.

60583 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Archie

We'll watch the full moon up thar
Out over the Isle of Arra.
Hands are for holding,
Not just for folding,
While you show to me the Pole Star.

60584 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Archie

I'll quote some Omar Khayyam
(I'm just a trite horny old ham)
Time slips 'neath our feet;
But today is sweet --
My love for this verse is no sham.

60585 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Archie

My moving fingers write not, they
Unbutton and unclothe and may
Even tickle your bum,
While questing for some
Secret places where they may stay.

60586 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Archie

And play and then tease and arouse;
You know this could go on for hours.
While I'm kissing your lips,
You're moving your hips --
No longer a shy little mouse.

60587 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Archie

And the rhythmical motion,
Is just the result of emotion --
I've brought a good red,
Careful, it'll go to your head.
(Though that could lead to coition)

60588 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Archie

And yes, it did! But so slow
We just keep moving with the flow.
The small waves make
Our little boat shake --
I use much the same motion to row.

60589 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Archie

The big moon will soon be downsetting;
On shore our dogs are a-fretting.
Soon back to the shore,
Face real life once more.
I'll remember all of our petting.

60590 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Archie

Feeling weary, I've just reread this.
Now you'd better not go take a piss.
I'm reaching the pits --
There's no mention of tits,
Or other rude places I've missed.

60591 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Archie

Psychology used on a child,
Will drive a young college girl wild;
Since she is so curious,
She's gonna be furious;
That sweet thing will feel so beguiled.

60592 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

And, honey, you don't have to wait;
Come 'round to your private back gate;
My door's always open
For you, and I'm hopin'
To get something between us real straight!

60593 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

I know that seducing in parks
Is crass - it should be at Jacques,
A small French Hotel,
One I know very well;
My exploits are noted on plaques!

60594 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

Ma Cherie, come with me now to France.
Tonight, together we'll dance.
Aaah, the wine and the food
With all of it's good,
And then I'll get into your pants!

60595 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

Now I ain't quite sure how you'd romance
A beautiful woman in France;
But it sure sounds to me
Like it surely must be
Pretty hard to look cool in her pants.

60596 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

I reckon I may be a lout
But if pants is what this is about,
Well why fight agin 'em?
No need to get in 'em,
Much better to get her ass out!

60597 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

If her ass though is big as a hill,
And you ain't got too much time to kill,
Can't get in, can't get out,
Save the thrashin about,
There's only one option -- to drill!

60598 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

You're right, there's not much room for two,
So I'll tell you what I'm gonna do --
Before filling her parts,
I will use all my arts
And post off her panties to you!

60599 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

Do these five lines we avidly coin
Spring mainly from aches in the groin
And the verses we scan
Give faint hope to each man
That his limb may lie down with her loin.

60600 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Bob Giandomenico   P9106

As to limericks you'd avidly coin
Because of the ache in your groin.
Do the verses you scan
Make it likely, young man,
That your limb will lay down with her loin?

60601 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Bob Giandomenico   P8807

Tonight I'll invite her to dinner;
Those oysters are surely a winner.
Combined with champagne,
I shall try once again
And with luck nad surprise I'll be in her.

60602 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

For sure, I'll seduce her alright,
In the glow of the candles I'll light.
With the music turned low,
She'll just go with the flow;
Yes, I feel in my bone it's tonight.

60603 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Peter Wilkins

After having a bit of good wine,
On this terry-clothed pad, do recline;
If you please, in the buff!
I won't pull funny stuff;
Just relax, love; this treatment's benign...

60604 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

With my fingertips, softly I'll trace,
Where your hairline meets neck and your face;
Love, I hope all this serves
As to sooth your face nerves;
Let your mind just become a blank place!

60605 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

On your shoulders, this oil's a great charm;
I'll be vigorous with both hands and arms;
I will rub your fair hide,
'Til my hands no more slide;
Do your collar and shoulders feel warm?

60606 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

Your back muscles need to be browsed,
To your hips where your joy center's housed;
With more oil from the spout,
This here scent sends me out;
Love, I'm getting a wee bit aroused!

60607 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

On your spine I will do a good job;
Kind of easy, more lotion I'll swab;
On your sides, my hands rest,
Lightly touching each breast;
My Big Willy's just started to throb!

60608 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

So by now, hope you're limp as a rag;
Sort of floating, with nowhere a sag;
You should sway for a spell,
Like in mid-ocean's swell;
Do you like this? I hope it's your bag!

60609 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

Your thigh muscles need a good churn;
Your well-being's at stake, you will learn;
Now your rump I do thump;
(Love, I'm dying to hump!)
Now my sweat-suit comes off 'fore I burn!

60610 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

Now, my love, I can't leave you half done;
Roll on over, don't miss the best fun;
Turn the lights down a bit;
Here, a candle I've lit;
By no one will I be outdone!

60611 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

My neighbor's off working in Ayr
And left his young ladyfriend Claire
To look after his place;
Should I risk an embrace
And suggest that we start an affair?

60612 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

Well, would you believe it? I saw
Her just now at a quarter past four,
And I couldn't keep my eyes
Off her golden brown thighs,
As she walked through my living room door.

60613 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

"You must be quite lonely", I said,
Now your boyfriend (ol' wotsisname Ted)
Is off working in Ayr."
But she said, "I don't care;
I can do what I like now in bed."

60614 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

Now all of you know I'm no sinner;
I think though I'm onto a winner.
I asked her to dine
With me well before nine;
She's agreed to come over for dinner.

60615 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

You're wicked, you know that my girl,
And you're sending my mind in a whirl.
You've no shame or remorse;
So dismount from that horse,
For you're causing my dick to unfurl.

60616 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Now peel off those jodhpurs so tight.
Do it slow to ensure you excite.
Now show me, my lass,
How you wriggled your ass
When you rode in that saddle last night.

60617 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Now on your saddle, I ride.
Your texture, so smooth, it's rawhide?
And your horn is so hard,
My sweet limerick bard,
I'll just mount up and ride you astride.

60618 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES Ericka

Joy, I afraid I'm too tired
To have a real date, let just ride.
We'll talk; for a lark
We'll find somewhere to park,
And we'll just sit there, side by side.

60619 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES Archie

It's nice to relax with a friend,
While tired brains we try to mend.
I've been working too hard.
(It's an old canard --
What you make, if you're dead, you can't spend.)

60620 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Archie

Why your hand is quite cold, my dear.
I'll warm it so just give it here.
I'll rub it and kiss it
And closely caress it.
Oh No, your top fell down, I fear.

60621 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Archie

Beneath that thin T-shirt there's nought,
Except what from nature yo've brought.
And they are divine.
I wish they were mine,
To hold, not to have, like you thought.

60622 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Archie

They are quite cold, I'll warm them too,
So we'll cling quite close, me and you.
It's just a big hug,
Here under the rug...
My pants are now getting tight too!

60623 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Archie

This night has now turned into fun.
Why Joy, now you're squeezing my bum.
But I'll fix you,
I'll squeeze yours too.
And I'll kiss what you've got there in fron(t).

60624 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Archie

I'll just draw the curtains right there.
No need for the others to stare.
I just used the word front
And, as is my wont,
I hate obvious rhymes...my hands WHERE?

60625 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Archie

A look and a touch that inflame,
Wild feeling burst forth without aim;
Overwhelming desire,
All senses on fire,
Mad passionate love that's not tame.

60626 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

Bodies pressed with excitement infusion,
Moist kisses exchanged in perfusion;
Arms and legs in love knot,
With the blood piping hot,
Wetness matched with a rock hard protrusion.

60627 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

Clothing ripped to the floor without care,
No thought given to how or where;
Both lovers are randy,
A rug or couch handy,
Bare rumps and sweet bumps that they share.

60628 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

Two partners that fit like a glove,
Long moments of unfettered love;
Motion at fevered pitch,
Each relieving their itch,
Unconcerned with which one is above.

60629 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

Joint explosion will soon be at hand,
The lovers have reached Promised Land;
Sighs and cries interweaved,
Perfect sex is achieved,
Grand fulfillment for each firebrand.

60630 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

The eye of the storm is now here,
Restful lull with low whispers so dear;
Loving cause for refrain,
Passion builds up again,
Full arousal and thrill reappear.

60631 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES

When one's in the mood for romancing,
There's nothing much finer than dancing.
To help a girl find
The right frame of mind,
So she won't mind a little depantsing.

60632 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   MrMalo

It's all too often been said,
That dancing will lead you to bed;
For it's love set to music,
And activates your dick
So her clothes can be easily shed.

60633 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Arden

Can you do the horizontal mambo?
In motion not quick, but so slow?
To prolong the pleasure
Of the little treasure,
The baton will steadily grow.

60634 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Arden

I wish more of the males just would see
That the girls really would love to be
Twirled cross the floor...
You guys would get more
If you treated them romantically.

60635 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   ROE

My four-year-old has an old bear
Who is devoid of almost all hair.
The lack of his fuzz
is simply because
Of the kisses and cuddles they share.

60636 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   JoyClare

My teddy's a different matter!
Sink and lace, my figure to flatter.
Between its suspenders
I won't accept 'benders';
Much better, the longer and fatter!

60637 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Joyclare

Your cunny, I hope, too is fuzzless.
If fuzzy, I might tend to spuzz less.
Of course I am dreaming;
My hand takes a creaming.
Why, last week I bought it a sun dress.

60638 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   H Choad King

But if you have want for a tryst,
And horsemeat is what you have missed,
My humble bone's
As long as a roans,
And probably thick as your wrist.

60639 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   H Choad King

Hung like a horse, did you say?
Perhaps then one day we could play!
But if you think me a filly
Go away; Don't be silly...
This girl wasn't born yesterday.

60640 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   JoyClare

'Tis true! Spring chicken I'm not
(Though younger by far than a lot!)
If the truth will be known,
I MIGHT fancy your bone.
Come on then, let's see what you've got.

60641 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   JoyClare

If stockings and lace are your thing,
Come on, let's give it a fling.
My place or yours
When we drop our drawers.
Let me know; just give me a ring.

60642 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   JoyClare

A young millionaire from near Nottingham
Paid court to the chicks after spotting 'em.
He tried money and liquor
But soon saw it was quicker
To do it at sea, while he's yachting 'em.

60643 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Armand E Singer   221

The wealthy young Viscount of Nottingham
Loved chicks and had servants out spotting 'em.
As soon as they'd find 'em,
He wined 'em and dined 'em,
And sweetened his offer by yachting 'em.

60644 SEDUCTIONS - SMOOTH - SERIES   Armand E Singer   221A

An angry young reader named Brooks
Denounced the book dealers as crooks
Who sold Shakespeare, Rousseau,
Sainte-Beuve, and Thoreau
By labeling them 'Adult Books'!

60645 SHAKESPEARE A. N. Wilkins P8401

A student from Texas named Bess
Passed Drama but failed to impress.
For she said, "It was hard
To master the bard,
But all's swell that ends swell, I guess."

60646 SHAKESPEARE Graham Lester

When Shakespeare was asked on the day
That he married a maid past her May,
How she had snared the Bard,
He said: "It wasn't hard,
For you must know that Anne Hathaway."

60647 SHAKESPEARE Warrick Elrod

Did Shakespeare woo Anne Hathaway
By whispering, "Anne hath a way,"
Or did Will desist
And this pun resist
Lest he bemoan, "Anne hath away"?

60648 SHAKESPEARE Irving Superior P8401

If Shakespeare were writing today,
His thoughts about loving would stray
To porn and to pics,
About condoms and tricks,
Should we bring him back for a day.

60649 SHAKESPEARE Sandy Shalott TP9901

B2, the bomber, U.S.A.
To Yugoslavia every day.
Two choices -- what to do,
B2 or not B2,
As William Shakespeare used to say.

60650 SHAKESPEARE Irving Superior

Birth! Wilt thou bring want or plenty?
Death! Art thou peace or tormenty?
Lest thou makest me rich,
Thou twain are the hitch:
Mine April day foe -- "three and twenty!"
(birthday and death day -- April 23)
60651 SHAKESPEARE Hugh Clary

ear Anne Hathaway called to The Bard,
On a Sunday, "Come in from the yard."
Bill said, "Anne, if you wish,
I'll start frying those fish.
It's a cinch now that I've found the LARD."

60652 SHAKESPEARE Loren C Fitzhugh

He seldom produced the uncouth
And rarely avoided the truth,
But Shakespeare sure wrote
Some stuff you don't quote
To children or parsons - forsooth!

60653 SHAKESPEARE R. J. Winkler P8401

To Shakespeare be grand panegyrics!
O, would he had written our lyrics
For most that we hear
Today do appear
Designed to engender hysterics!
(panegyric - laudatory public speech, eulogy)
60654 SHAKESPEARE R. J. Winkler P8401

Poor Falstaff, that knight of full lard,
Was writ in two plays by the Bard.
Position demeaned,
Alleged sex fiend,
Which Slick Willy says is CANARD.

60655 SHAKESPEARE Chris Papa

If Shakespeare were writing today,
Methinks he'd be openly gay.
But dating the Bard
Might prove a bit hard --
He's passed his four hundredth birthday.

60656 SHAKESPEARE Finnegan

Ham actor was quick to EMOTE,
And would Shakespeare frequently quote,
Till his friends vanished,
And he was banished
To Russia, to tundra remote.

60657 SHAKESPEARE Chris Papa

Dr. Bowdler complained, "All that smut!
Shakespeare's Muse was a regular slut.
For surely it's hard
That the plays of the Bard
Have so much that has to be cut."

60658 SHAKESPEARE A. N. Wilkins P8401

Shall I compare thee to a sum-
mer's day? Fie! That sounds dumb!
Methinks I'll just say
Th'art a helluva lay,
And it's lots of fun making thee come.

60659 SHAKESPEARE Robin K. Willoughby P8401

The ghost of Will Shakespeare, to shit
In this place, decided to sit.
But some other twat
Came later and shat,
And covered the walls with this wit.

60660 SHAKESPEARE Jim Weaver Collection

If Shakespeare were writing today,
He'd say, "This vocation don't pay.
Though an artist I ain't,
I suppose I could paint...
I'm baroque and I need the Monet!

60661 SHAKESPEARE Observer TP9901

How seldom we hear from the Bard
Since he's buried out back in the yard.
But we'll all share his wit
If his play's worth a shit,
And for him, that shouldn't be hard.

60662 SHAKESPEARE Johnboy

Will Shakespeare's the boss, don't you see?
All manner of folk will agree.
With a heigh and a ho
And a heigh nonny no,
He's the king of artsy repartee.

60663 SHAKESPEARE Ystap TP9804

Our thanks to this Shakespeare named Will
For plays that enthrall with a thrill.
He tells a good story,
With some a bit gory,
But better than Jack and his Jill.

60664 SHAKESPEARE R. J. Winkler P8401

Goode friend, my bones do spare,
And not moveth them from heare;
Or I would be first
To wish you be curst,
To be barren of quim for a year.

60665 SHAKESPEARE

In Stratford on Avon resided
Will Shakespeare who firmly decided
To author some plays
Designed to amaze --
Rejoicing that he wasn't misguided!

60666 SHAKESPEARE R. J. Winkler P8401

I remarked to my good friend, the Bard,
That the world held him in high regard.
He replied, "Richard II
I found easy to do;
My Midsummer-Night's Dream was quite hard."

60667 SHAKESPEARE Arthur Deex P8311

Now I hope I don't sound very bitter,
But old Shakespeare was naught but a quitter.
Seems that anapests broke
His mind, the poor bloke,
So he wrote iambic pentamitter.

60668 SHAKESPEARE Dave Safar

Will Shakespeare, we know was another
Great poet of England whose brother
Inspired him to write
A verse every night,
Describing their flings with their mother.

60669 SHAKESPEARE Travis Brasell

A legend says Shakespeare would slink
Away to dark places to think
And, thus, be inspired
By whores that he hired
To put him right back in the pink.

60670 SHAKESPEARE

My Koala named Mercer is trained
To serve crumpets and tea, I explained.
Tasting leaves in my cup
I explained, standing up
The Koala tea of Mercer's not strained. (Ms. Kitty)

60671 SHAKESPEARE

His heroes and heroines tell
Their anguish and ecstasy well
And when they emote
In language we quote,
We join them in heaven or hell.

60672 SHAKESPEARE R. J. Winkler P8401

The scholars who study the Bard
Think Shakespeare had really tried hard
To turn out a play
Each day after day,
While showing the task no regard.

60673 SHAKESPEARE R. J. Winkler P8401

"The source," said a scholar named Brady,
"Of his income was not the least shady.
Because as you know
And as records show,
The Bard married a young Avon lady."

60674 SHAKESPEARE A. N. Wilkins P8401

"Shakespeare's income," observed old Prof Brady,
"Rumor says was illicit and shady.
But the actual truth
Is that in his youth
The Bard married a young Avon Lady."

60675 SHAKESPEARE A. N. Wilkins

Will Shakespeare wrote many great plays;
Had a knack for 'turning a phrase.'
But some are in doubt
And bandy about,
That Marlowe deserves all the praise.

60676 SHAKESPEARE Gifford Wherry

Did Shakespeare use Microsoft Word?
They say that a quill he preferred,
But it's certainly clear
That he word-processed Lear,
And he grammar-checked Richard III.

60677 SHAKESPEARE Richard Long

"Since with luck I might really have starred
As a poet," said Shakespeare, "it's hard
To spend all of my days
Merely writing cheap plays.
I might have become a great bard!"

60678 SHAKESPEARE A. N. Wilkins P8401

"Who so firm that cannot be seduced?"
That's my favorite Shakespeare 'mot juste';
"Firm" surpasses puns;
Does he hint at tits, buns,
Rigid pricks, or mere morals unloosed?

60679 SHAKESPEARE Robin K. Willoughby P8402

If Shakespeare were writing today,
An actor would have more to say.
DiCaprio'd be broke;
His acting's a joke.
He can't compare to Olivier.

60680 SHAKESPEARE Anon

My best guess would be supersonics
Of Macbeth's and Iago's demonics
Would not be downrated
But emasculated
When they're found dumbed down in 'Ebonics'.

60681 SHAKESPEARE Loren C.Fitzhugh P9703

Poor Willie could get no reward;
His Annie refused the back yard.
She wouldn't give head,
Nor legs would she spread,
And gave him the name, no holes bard.

60682 SHAKESPEARE

If Shakespeare were writing today,
He would likely have nothing to say;
For as everyone wots,
He stole all his plots,
And his dialogue's nought but cliche.

60683 SHAKESPEARE Francis Bacon

If Shakespeare were writing today
He'd have made his lone way to L.A.,
Where he'd have to give head
To the guys with the bread,
If he wanted to put on a play!

60684 SHAKESPEARE

If Shakespeare were writing today
About Toastpoint, I know he would say,
Include my limericks,
With the assorted pricks,
That came here to lyrically play.

60685 SHAKESPEARE John Chastaine TP9901

If Shakespeare were writing today,
He would surely be carried away
With writing nude scenes
For buff kings and queens,
Since more than the plot shows today!

60686 SHAKESPEARE Anon

Good friend, for Jesus sake forbear,
To dig the bones enclosed here!
Blest be the man that spares these stones
And cursed be he that moves my bones.

60687 SHAKESPEARE Shakespeare

That's the only verse known to be written
By the Bard of Elizabeth's Britain;
All others, bar this,
Could be written by Chris,
With Edward, or Francis, pinch-hitten.

60688 SHAKESPEARE Hugh Clary

Do you mind if I join this affray
And bring you some culture today?
Will Shakespeare's the name
And I hope that you came
To the opening night of my play.

60689 SHAKESPEARE Peter Wilkins

In the speech of his time, did the Bard,
Refer to his prick as his 'yard',
But sigh no more, madam,
'Twas no longer than Adam's,
Or mine, and not one half so hard.

60690 SHAKESPEARE L1629

OXFORDIAN theory is hard,
Disclaiming that Will was the Bard
Of Avon, and so,
For all that I know,
Famed Homer was a Greek retard.

60691 SHAKESPEARE Chris Papa

If Shakespeare was so OXFORDIAN,
Goes debate like an accordion,
We'd have better clues
Than old Oxford blues,
And conundrum and a knot Gordian.

60692 SHAKESPEARE Daniel Ford

Shakespeare wrote sonnets and verse
All the way to his grave and his hearse.
But limericks, none.
He had little fun,
"No limericks" was his cruel curse.

60693 SHAKESPEARE Pete Gardner

Egads! You are so very wrong!
Of course, Willie wrote limerick song!
Here's one you can read,
And if there's a need,
There's more: finding them won't take long.

60694 SHAKESPEARE Travis Brasell

Say I to thee, Dearest, beware
Of men like me who to thee fair
Wilt give thee a rose,
Whilst shedding our clothes,
For more than our souls doth we bare.

60695 SHAKESPEARE Travis Brasell

But shouldst thy fair hand reach to pick
Thy rose, dear, thou mustn't be quick
To pluck, else in kind,
Thou wilt surely find,
In thy tenderest fingers, a prick.

60696 SHAKESPEARE Travis Brasell

Is there naught fair maid or shrew'd hag
Who dwells in yon village or crag,
The which wouldst be willing
For meal, aye! For shilling,
To bear this huge burden I drag?

60697 SHAKESPEARE Travis Brasell

Come quick! As in flight of strong sparrow,
Attendeth my bone without marrow;
Shouldst thoulacketh strength
To heave my hard length,
Then bringeth, O wench, thy wheelbarrow.

60698 SHAKESPEARE Travis Brasell

When Shakespeare wrote plays for the masses,
For people of various classes,
His tragedies thrilled
As heroes were killed,
And villeins made passes at lasses!
(villeins - peasants)
60699 SHAKESPEARE R. J. Winkler P8401

With characters taken from Plutarch,
Full many a play was a landmark;
As Shakespeare found there
The secrets that bare
The soul of a peasant or monarch.

60700 SHAKESPEARE R. J. Winkler P8401

If Shakespeare were writing today,
There wouldn't be much left to say.
He'd probably cuss
And make such a fuss,
That the government would put him away.

60701 SHAKESPEARE Jim Weaver Collection

Bill Shakespeare, the "Creme de la Creme,"
Wrote sonnets and plays, so they claim.
But was he the one
Or was it really some
Other fellow who had the same name?

60702 SHAKESPEARE Margaret A. Murdock P8401

"Despite all his subsequent fame,
William Shakespeare was playing a game,
For he did not write
The plays," declared Dwight.
"It was someone else by the same name."

60703 SHAKESPEARE A. N. Wilkins P8401

Seven ages, first puking and mewling,
Then very pissed off with one's schooling,
Then fucks, and then fights,
Then judging chap's rights,
Then sitting in slippers, the drooling.
(All the world's a stage...)
60704 SHAKESPEARE Victor Gray

In Stratford, young Will went to school
For seven years -- he 'twern't no fool!
Learned Bible and Latin,
On language got fat 'n
Discovered he had a great tool.

60705 SHAKESPEARE Travis Brasell

Come quick as the flight of strong sparrow;
Attendeth my bone without marrow.
Shouldst thou lacketh strength
To heave my hard length,
Then bringeth, my wench, thy wheelbarrow!"

60706 SHAKESPEARE Travis Brasell

Shakespeare, a scholarly nit,
Was quite proud of the limericks he'd writ.
But his siblings were schnooks,
Devoured all his chapbooks,
And each hair in his patrons armpit.

60707 SHAKESPEARE Nancy Henry-Kline P9402

In order to celebrate Will,
That poet and playwright of skill,
I'll praise not in prose,
But I'll try to compose
This sonnet with pen, ink and quill.

60708 SHAKESPEARE Peter Wilkins

For shall I compare thee to <BLOT>
It droppeth from heaven like...What?
An ink blob upon it?
All over my sonnet?
Oh come: 'tis merely a spot.

60709 SHAKESPEARE Peter Wilkins

Forsooth and Gadzooks! How did Will
Compose all his stuff with a quill?
But damn, I digress
And this sonnet's a mess.

60710 SHAKESPEARE Peter Wilkins

My boy, it seems that you ought
To have a fifth line, not naught.
But wait! I can see
What the problem must be...
You've forgotten to yell "Out, Damn Spot!"

60711 SHAKESPEARE C Anton

With all due respect to the bard,
I suspect he found limericks hard.
He got most of them wrong,
They were fourteen lines long,
And the metrical elements jarred.

60712 SHAKESPEARE Peter Wilkins

To Stratford-on-Avon rain came.
More rain and then more of the same
Rose higher and higher
Until the town crier
Gave to Avon-on-Stratford its name.

60713 SHAKESPEARE Irving Superior P8401

In plays that are truly Shakespearean,
With plots that are tragic or cheery, an
Emotion arises
Mid pleasant surprises
And visions of summits empyrean.
(empyrean - highest level of heaven)
60714 SHAKESPEARE R. J. Winkler P8401

If Shakespeare were writing today,
He'd have some advice to convey.
"To be so serious,
Can only weary us;
I know now, the thing is to play."

60715 SHAKESPEARE Finnegan

Ah, Shakespeare! your children's report'll
Never take you through Time's massive portal;
But do not lose cheer,
This limerick here
Will certainly make you immortal!

60716 SHAKESPEARE Laurence Perrine P8401

Over three hundred eighty-five years
Ago, over crumpets and beers,
Young Will was awritin'
Both day and night, 'n'
I think we should give him three cheers!

60717 SHAKESPEARE Travis Brasell

If Shakespeare were writing today,
I think he would be quite blown away
By all the publication
About fornication;
Be it hetero, bi-sexual, or gay.

60718 SHAKESPEARE

The NEWSPEAK'S a language absurd.
All Shakespeare's reduced, I have heard.
To the Limerick's 5 line
And that Limerick divine,
Is condensed to a four-letter word.
(probably from 1984 - Orwell)
60719 SHAKESPEARE Dick Buenger P8406

The cast was having a ball
Playing Shakespeare out in the mall,
But the play was so sad
And they played it so bad,
Not a dry handkerchief in the hall.

60720 SHAKESPEARE Andy Sorenson P9009

When Shakespeare had mastered the sonnet
(I'd bet my last dollar up on it!)
He caused some deep flushes
And virginal blushes
While flipping the maidenly bonnet!

60721 SHAKESPEARE R. J. Winkler P8401

If Shakespeare were writing today
There is no doubt what he would say:
"I thought I was clever
But I could not, never
Write as meaningfully as C. Bronte.

60722 SHAKESPEARE Patty P TP9901

Will Shakespeare excells as a poet;
A check of his speeches will show it.
His players emote
So well that we quote
A beautiful line -- when we know it!

60723 SHAKESPEARE R. J. Winkler P8401

"What's in a name?" (Did Shakespeare start
To give an answer but lose heart
And beat around the bush
Then roses try to push?)
"What's in a name? In Mozart - Art."

60724 SHAKESPEARE Irving Superior P8401

Bill Shakespeare once wrote on the page:
The Earth is a wheeled wooden cage.
It's owned by Wells Fargo
And carries it's cargo
Through life...Yes, the world is a stage.

60725 SHAKESPEARE Tiddy Ogg

Now Dickens, he wrote about Scrooge,
A man with a fortune so huge,
His fellows he'd screw,
'Cause Ebby sure knew,
To him all the world was a stooge.

60726 SHAKESPEARE Tiddy Ogg

Wilde's Canterville Ghost was a pain;
His blood spots a mark as of Cain.
They spread on the floor,
To be there evermore.
To him, all the world was a stain.

60727 SHAKESPEARE Tiddy Ogg

Jane Austin would write of young maids;
Those darlings who never got laid.
They'd ne'er get a kiss;
All good stuff they would miss...
To her all the world was so staid.

60728 SHAKESPEARE Tiddy Ogg

Said the Avon Bard, "'Twould be a pity
If I lost the gift to be witty.
If I did so, I know
De Vere, Bacon, Marlowe,
I would hire and we'd write by committee."

60729 SHAKESPEARE Loren C Fitzhugh

When I was a lad and at school,
Our assignments weren't nearly so cool;
We would study the Bard
(Who found limericks hard)
And write sonnets all day as a rule.

60730 SHAKESPEARE

If Shakespeare were writing today,
He would right in a much different way.
No concern for phonics,
He would write in ebonics:
"Wat up! Po' Yoric!" he'd say.

60731 SHAKESPEARE Oddo Von Schlong TP9901

I, while visiting Tesco's to buy
Bacon, sausages, eggs and a pie,
Wrote my list out in verse.
(This is hard, but what's worse;
Rhyme tomatoes and waffles--you try!)
(I Bacon wrote this rhyme)
60732 SHAKESPEARE - BACON Lynne Davies

I long to write verse about fishes,
Bacon, and eggs; but such wishes,
Wrote Will, 'I discard;
This proposal's too hard;
Rhyme is wanting to speak of such dishes.'
(I Bacon Wrote This Rhyme)
60733 SHAKESPEARE - BACON Mark W. Harlequin

I have heard vegetarians told
'Bacon's flavor you must miss of old!'
Wrote one such to The Times:
'This meat's not sublime,
Rhyme nor reason see I ain't being sold.'
(I Bacon wrote this rhyme)
60734 SHAKESPEARE - BACON Andrew Shires

Francis Bacon once said to his wife,
"The thought still cuts like a knife.
For when I did write
Shakespeare's dramas I quite
Neglected the chance of my life."

60735 SHAKESPEARE - BACON Arthur N. Wilkins P8401

Mr. F. is a figure forsaken.
His importance is often mistaken.
But he's highly Shakespearean
By any criterion.
I'm referring, of course, to F. Bacon.

60736 SHAKESPEARE - BACON Neal Wilgus P8401

Bill Shakespeare, if I'm not mistaken,
Worked hard at the job he had taken.
We must give him credit;
His family, he fed it.
He worked hard to bring home the Bacon.

60737 SHAKESPEARE - BACON Margaret A. Murdock P8401

If Bacon, de Vere, even Marlowe,
Were with us today or tomorrow,
I think they'd all say
"No, there was no way
That Shakespeare, our help, he would borrow!"

60738 SHAKESPEARE - BACON Travis Brasell

Said Shakespeare, "I fear you're mistaken,
If you think that my plays are by Bacon.
I'm writing a book
Proving Bacon's a crook
And his style's an obscure and opaque 'un."

60739 SHAKESPEARE - BACON

I'm sure that you have heard the claim,
Re: who wrote all those plays of great fame.
That it's perfectly clear
They were not by Shakespeare,
But by someone else with the same name.

60740 SHAKESPEARE - BACON Fran

You bet I can get very annoyed
When Dons, using learned sang froid,
Attack the old Bard
In Avon's back yard,
And argue who's to fill his void!

60741 SHAKESPEARE - BACON Barb

Was Shakespeare well-written by Bacon?
If true, all respect be forsaken
For such a big phoney
(His genius - baloney!)
Whose works would be products of fakin'!

60742 SHAKESPEARE - BACON R. J. Winkler P8401

A young bawd in a brothel did waken
To find her sex organs achin'.
She thought it Will's doing,
But all that rough screwing
Was authored by Sir Francis Bacon.

60743 SHAKESPEARE - BACON Getting Straight P8401

Some amateur players, most brave,
A performance of Hamlet once gave.
Said a wag, "Now let's see
If it's Bacon or he --
I mean Shakespeare -- who's turned in his grave."

60744 SHAKESPEARE - BACON Linda Marsh Coll

In many a sonnet the same
You promised him immortal fame:
Your friend shall live always
In Time's sounding hallways.
But tell us, Will, WHAT was his name!

60745 SHAKESPEARE - BACON   Laurence Perrine   P8401

Some attribute Shakespeare's work to Bacon.
Even if true, why be shaken?
Just rejoice in the perk
Of true genius at work.
That's the given with which to be taken.

60746 SHAKESPEARE - BACON   Loren Fitzhugh   P0208

The author of Shakespeare is Bacon!
Though vast seems this great undertaking;
At dawn every day
He'd work on a play,
While William an essay was making.

60747 SHAKESPEARE - BACON   Irving Superior   P8401

...receding forehead...the nostril swell...
The backward thrust of the cerebell...
The dental flaw...
The jut of jaw...
Alas, poor Yorrick, I knew him well.

60748 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET   Irving Superior   P8401

Into my hands a used sweeper fell.
At its sight I expelled a pained yell.
It was frayed, badly worn,
Just an object of scorn,
"Alas poor Oreck, I knew him well."

60749 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9703

Prince H. and the queen get betrayed;
King C. and his rogue get the blade.
The windbag -- deflated,
Friends -- decapitated,
And madness devours the maid.

60750 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Lassies Lover

His heart tied in torturous loops,
Hamlet fears he hears someone that snoops.
What ho! It's a rat!
Take this! And take that!
Oh! Sorry, Polonius (oops).

60751 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Lassies Lover

King C. full of regal concern,
Sends Hamlet off, ne'er to return.
Guess who takes the whacks
From the Englishman's axe?
Good Rosencrantz and Guildenstern.

60752 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Lassies Lover

But nobody knows in advance
Which is which, so I won't look askance.
If you said, that instead
They cut off the heads
Of good Guildenstern and Rosencrantz.

60753 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Lassies Lover

Prince Hamlet, that noble young Dane,
Was finally forced to complain
Of the sins of the court,
Where incest was sport.
In the end he got everyone slain.

60754 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Problem Dear Henry P8401

Hamlet was always delaying
A sensitive family slaying.
As eveyone dropped,
He finally stopped
The game that his uncle was playing.

60755 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Nicol Mackintosh

When all your dreams are busted bubbles;
When income halves or outgo doubles;
When there's no place to turn,
From William Shakespeare learn,
"Take alms against a sea of troubles."

60756 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Irving Superior P8609

For her Hamlet in drag, actress Clubb,
Learned her lines while immersed in the tub.
Using Method a bit,
She would finger her clit
As she memorized "Ah, there's the rub"

60757 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Jim Weaver Collection

They've written some verse about me
In that lewd Limerick S I G,
And I'll bet my left tit
And my whole mother-wit
All the worst ones begin with "To be..."!
(S I G - special interest group)
60758 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Robin K. Willoughby P8402

The corpse had been blasted, yuh sees!
Autopsy was ordered by Police.
Small pellets were used;
They are still confulsed --
Was it BB's or not BB's.

60759 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Archie

That fellow named Hamlet is mad,
Who talks too damned much to his dad.
He does in Polonius
In a manner felonious,
And is toward Ophelia a cad.

60760 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Warrick Elrod

A thing that caused Hamlet to scowl
Was that Claudius also would prowl
The hens in the coop,
To fill them with goop,
Which, unhappily, murdered most fowl.

60761 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Elmer L Fairbank

Those critics of 'Hamlet', asked Lee,
Whose ridiculous pieces we see
As incredibly bad,
Are they actually mad
Or merely pretending to be.

60762 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET A. N. Wilkins P8401

While musing over Yorrick's remains,
Such wisdom Prince Hamlet attains!
For life is so brief
And death is the thief
Who robs us of all our life's gains.

60763 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Bob Mornington

It took all the loins he could girder,
When Claudius thought he might squirt her.
He made to the King
An offer to sing
A tune, with an earful of murder.

60764 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Badinage

Now Hamlet was a very odd lad,
Quite unable to avenge his dead dad.
But what's even more funny
Was his lust for his mummy;
An oedipus complex, he had.

60765 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Bobbob

Ophelia, feeling no pain,
And freed from the need to abstain,
Declared it was better
With big Irish setters.
(She'd been fucked quite enough by Great Danes).

60766 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET

The chief actors flew into rages
When the youngest of Claudius' pages
Fell through the trap door,
For the fellow, they swore,
Was constantly going through stages.

60767 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET A. N. Wilkins P8401

If the good that men do is interred
With their bones, and that's what I've heard,
If this tale is true,
Then all we need do
Is dig them up. Ain't that absurd?

60768 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Al Willis P9806

In Denmark there was a young prince,
Who could not his Ophelia convince.
So he really did press her,
He fondled, undressed her,
And she's been quite glad ever since.

60769 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Bill Edwards P9103

An actor, who's rather a duffer,
Wondered, "Is it far nobler to suffer,
Arrows and slings,
And those sorts of things,
Or just grab a bird and then stuff her?"

60770 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Jim Weaver Collection

Guildenstern and his pal Rosencranz
Went to Prince Hamlet's house for a dance.
He Ham introdu-
ced 'em, he knew who was who
By the big G's and R's on their pants.

60771 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Robin K. Willoughby P8402

The play, said Hamlet, is the thing,
Wherein I find the guilt of the king.
We'll put on a show;
If his face doth glow
I'll know he's behind Dad's passing.

60772 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET

Prince Hamlet thought uncle a traitor
For having it off with his Mater.
Revenge Dad or not -
That's the gist of the plot -
And he did - nine soliloquies later.

60773 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Stanley J Sharpless P8401

Did Ophelia ask Hamlet to bed?
Was Gertrude incestuously wed?
Is there anything certain?
But the fall of the curtain
Almost everyone's certainly dead.

60774 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET A Cinna

Poor Hamlet! It's fit to congeal ya,
To see what a hard fate can deal ya.
For what did him in,
Was a prick in the skin,
When the prick should have been in Ophelia.

60775 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET

Poor Ophelia sighed, "I deplore
The fact that young Hamlet's a bore.
He just talks to himself.
I'll be left on the shelf,
Or go mad by the end of Act IV."

60776 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Frank Richards

When the ghost told Hamlet of his killing,
For vengeance the son seemed unwilling.
This pathetic inaction
Is the principle attraction
To which Lit students so often go milling.

60777 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Bobbob

Hamlet's pal was performing fellatio
And was stunned by his width-to-length ratio.
Quoth the Dane, "I've more girth
Under Heaven or Earth
Than you've ever dreamt of, Horatio!"

60778 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Stargazer

A thing that Prince Hamlet abhorred
Was having a mother who whored;
Though speculatory,
It makes a good story
So readers will seldom be bored.

60779 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET R. J. Winkler P8409

Brooding Hamlet seemed somehow star-crossed
In a life, at best, most tempest tossed.
As its plot did evolve,
He performed with resolve,
Fearing he who meditates is lost.

60780 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Loren Fitzhugh P0305

The quality of mercy's not strained,
But the look on its face is quite pained.
The modern generation
Has caused consternation
Since paradise has been regained.

60781 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Tony Burrell

Excuse me, dear Hamlet, for me
The question's not "Be, or to be?"
I'd fain leave today.
Then why do I stay?
I can't pay the burial fee!

60782 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Laurence Perrine P8401

One morning, Shakespeare, on a whim,
Decided to compose a lim,
But "To be or be not"
Was as far as he got,
So we won't get much more out of him.

60783 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Jim Weaver Collection

It's Hamlet that's mostly bereft,
For the new King is cunning and deft.
But when they're all done
With their ponderous fun,
There ain't hardly anyone left.

60784 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Elmer Fairbank

Polonius was quite wise as you'll see.
When from Denmark his son wished to flee,
His advice was quite clever,
For he said one should never
A lender nor a borrower be.

60785 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Bobbob

Hamlet's wit could seldom be beaten.
He killed Polonius and soon felt the heat on,
So he said the poor sinner
Had been detained at dinner,
But not where he ate but was eaten.

60786 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Bobbob

Ophelia endeavored to sing
As she leapt in the stream from her swing.
Her melodious lay
That maleficent May
Made her spring in the Spring in the spring.

60787 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Gately

Said Ophelia to the prince, "Now look, Hamlet,
I fail to see mirth in this gambit!
The nunnery sounds grim,
But methinks it's your whim!
I like it, sir, NOT! Not a damn bit!"

60788 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Ystap

Ophelia, Ham's gal, was the one
Who off to flip out she did run.
While Ham talked to ghosts,
She sat round and moped,
Till he said, "Go live with the nuns."

60789 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET

Prince Hamlet, out walking his dog,
Spied Ophelia face-down in the bog;
The two noble Great Danes
Used their brawn and their brains,
But, alas, she was snagged on a log.

60790 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET   Robin K. Willoughby P8401

"To be," said young Hamlet the wit,
"Or not to be." (Snip out the shit.)
"Perchance I will dream
Of bare bodkins and scream
'Won't you give me Ophelia tit?'"

60791 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET   Peter Wilkins

A fellow with ghosts and some shamlets,
Lost his girlfriend, Ophelia, Poor lamb-let.
Instead of taking a wife,
He is stuck with a knife,
Then orphaned and poisoned, poor Hamlet!

60792 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET   E Wolf

A scene Shakespeare addicts love to see,
And well worth waiting for, believe me,
Is that soliliquy
Which begins with, "To be,"
Not done peripatetically.

60793 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET   Loren Fitzhugh   P0306

A nosy old coot named Polonious
Thought to eavesdrop was good. (How erronious!)
He got his comeuppance --
For a ducat. (That's tuppence)
Hamlet sliced him like so much bolognious.

60794 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET   Robin K. Willoughby P8402

"Egad!" said Polonius to Laertes,
He hugged him and gave him a nice squeeze.
"Here's my advice to you,
To thine own self be true,
Unless, more's the pity, you're big cheese!"

60795 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Ystap

An old Danish jester named Yorick,
Drank a gallon of pure paregoric.
"My jokes have been dull",
He said, "But my skull
Will one of these days be historic."

60796 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Ogden Nash

Did this line describe Yorrick best?
"A fellow of infinite jest."
It suits him quite well
For a grin eternal,
Which he wore during his disturbed rest.

60797 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Phil T

Except on those days when it rains,
We actors stroll hedgerows and lanes,
Till, sat on a hillock, we
Declaim the soliloquy
Of Hamlet, the Prince of the Danes.

60798 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Barrie Collins

That "To be or not to be?" speech
Was really a bit of a reach.
The use of a knife,
To take your own life,
Is only what Samurai teach.

60799 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Larry Davis P8604

Prince Hamlet from Old Elsinore
Had a problem he couldn't ignore.
He caught Uncle Claude
With his Mama, the Bawd,
And decided to settle the score.

60800 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET   Arthur Deex   P8402

Young Hamlet, the Prince of Denmark,
Fell just a bit short of the mark.
He said to Ophelia,
"Come her, let me heal ya,"
But he missed -- 'twas a shot in the dark.

60801 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET   Neal Wilgus   P8401

There was a young tourist named Cotton,
Whose travels would not be forgotten.
On a trip to Berlin,
He enjoyed all his sin,
But in Denmark, he found something rotten.

60802 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET   Albin Chaplin   3024-1712

Poor Ophelia went out of her mind,
When for her father, she excessively pined.
Prince Hamlet's sword
Pierced that so noble Lord,
Through the curtain he'd been hiding behind.

60803 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET   Bobbob

Here's the question: to be or to not?
Since my Mom and my Unc tied the knot.
Time's arrows and slings
Have just screwed up things.
My life's naught but a soap opera plot.

60804 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET   Arthur Deex   P0312

Here's the question: to be or to not?
Is it better to suffer or rot?
For time's whips and time's scorn
Are too great to be born.
On the other hand, death's not so hot.

60805 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Max Gutman P0312

When Hamlet soliloquized, he
Probed the essence of Life's mystery.
No doubt with a buzzin'
I'm certain, because'n
His "To bee, or not to bee."

60806 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Ann Gasser P9004

Prince Hamlet went down on one knee,
While Shakespeare went up him with glee.
The Bard, not quite straight,
Damaged Hamlet's prostate;
Ham now questioned pee/not to pee.

60807 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Tucker D. Ott P9004

Prince Hamlet found spelling a tease.
He couldn't spell buter or chease.
Was it habit or habbit,
And what about rabbit?
Are there two B's or not two B's.

60808 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Tiddy Ogg

To the ordeal dealt cordial Cordelia
For "I won't declaare more than I feel." Ya
May want to compare
One's fair maid was made fare,
In the fits that unfitted Ophelia.

60809 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Laurence Perrine P8401

That fellow from Denmark was mad.
Take, for instance, that talk with his dad.
Of attention the most
He paid to that ghost,
And the havoc it wrought was quite bad.

60810 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Warrick Elrod

This question occurred once to me --
To be, or perhaps not to be.
For if we are not
We will soon be forgot,
But if we're to be -- well, we'll see.

60811 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Neal Wilgus P8401

In Hamlet's soliloquy,
He wonders in misery,
If 'tis my fate
To reincarnate,
When, what am I to be.

60812 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Tiddy Ogg

I may be a flea or a bee,
Or a squirrel high up in a tree.
But I'll not be a mole
In it's dark dirty hole;
I'll never a burrower be.

60813 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Tiddy Ogg

I love clever girls, they're such dears...
Told one I'd seen Hamlet...got cheers!
Then she asked, "Whose?"
I thought...This a ruse?
I replied, "Well I think 'twas Shakespeare's"

60814 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Jim Weaver Collection

Old Bill wrote "All the world's a stage,"
Then went on to fill up the page.
Despite all his verses,
Hamlet's curse is
Too grave to ever ASSUAGE.

60815 SHAKESPEARE - HAMLET Norm

That potty old Monarch, King Lear,
Was a martyr to chronic diarrhea.
He'd sit on the throne,
Emit a loud groan,
And nobody else would go near.

60816 SHAKESPEARE - KING LEAR Kevin Hale

There was that fine Earl of old Kent,
A loyal, devoted Brit gent.
He stood by King Lear
Without any fear,
But disaster just couldn't prevent.

60817 SHAKESPEARE - KING LEAR

There was an old monarch, King Lear,
Who was martyr to chronic diarrhea. (dire rear?)
He would sit on his throne,
And emit a loud groan,
And nobody else would go near.

60818 SHAKESPEARE - KING LEAR Bill Wall

"King Lear had nephews/nieces dear
Who always call the King, 'Unk Lear.'"
My book report
Was of this sort.
Next to my failing grade: "UNCLEAR".

60819 SHAKESPEARE - KING LEAR Irving Superior P8401

The stories in plays like King Lear
Were based upon plots, it is clear,
From "Holinhed's Lives
Of Nobles and wives" --
No help to a great sonneteer!

60820 SHAKESPEARE - KING LEAR R. J. Winkler P8401

What a trusting old chap was King Lear!
He'd no notion of what he should fear.
If a daughter said "Dearie,"
He should have been leery.
He'd soon have to pay for that 'dear'.

60821 SHAKESPEARE - KING LEAR Laurence Perrine P8401

That sorry old fellow, King Lear,
Had troubles which made him turn queer.
If he'd just gone away
At the start of the play,
We could all have grown tipsy on beer.

60822 SHAKESPEARE - KING LEAR Problem Dear Henry P8401

I hope that I never shall hear
A play quite a gloomy as Lear.
But if necks were just wrung
Of bad daughters when young,
The King would have much less to fear.

60823 SHAKESPEARE - KING LEAR Warrick Elrod

An obsession with sex took Shakespeare
Whenever he drank too much beer.
Then he'd write of a king
Who was having a fling,
And often he'd make the King leer.

60824 SHAKESPEARE - KING LEAR Neal Wilgus P8401

Old Lear got more senile and hoary,
But that is just part of the story:
Two daughters disdained him,
Cordelia pained him --
The rest of the story is gory.

60825 SHAKESPEARE - KING LEAR R. J. Winkler P8409

Both Lear and old Gloucester were blind
To how kindred are often unkind.
And only when blinded
Or out of their mind, did
The two learn true love of their kind.

60826 SHAKESPEARE - KING LEAR Laurence Perrine P8401

King Lear, whose good mind went bad,
Had three daughters: one good, two bad.
"Two bad, one good,"
The King would brood,
"Two bad, one good -- too bad!"

60827 SHAKESPEARE - KING LEAR Irving Superior P8401

Two sisters had learned how to flatter
And left old Lear flatter, not fatter.
The third could not falter.
This caused Lear to fault her.
He'd yet to learn what matters matter.

60828 SHAKESPEARE - KING LEAR Laurence Perrine P8401

Macbeth, with witchly connection,
Used murder to gain his election.
It came to no good
With an ambulant wood,
And a case of Caesarean section.

60829 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH Anon

When Shakespeare wrote plays like Macbeth,
He told of great carnage and death.
The audience thrilled
As heroes got killed
And horror left most out of breath!

60830 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH R. J. Winkler P8401

"That Dunsany Wood," said old Bill,
"Has migrated over the hill."
That claim's not rejected,
And it generally accepted
That Shakespeare's not mentally ill.

60831 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH

Three witches were stirring the cauldron,
When up comes that bloke they call Bald Ron.
"I say, ladies fair,
Can you grow me some hair?
It's cold 'round my ear holes, dears," called Ron.

60832 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH Tiddy Ogg

The first hidious beldam grabbed, hauled Ron
To the floor, stripped him off, and then mauled Ron.
"Your Dunsany Wood,
Stands up pretty good.
Hey Sisters, you want to try Bald Ron?"

60833 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH Tiddy Ogg

He lay their while each of the hags,
Bestrode him, and each one he shags.
Despite these tarts' putri
fied warty foul uteri,
His todger stands straight, never flags.

60834 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH Tiddy Ogg

In a voice quite devoid of emotion,
Witch One says: "Yes, I've a notion,
We'll fry frog's eye, cool,
Add newt's foot, toad's tool,
And liquidise into a potion."

60835 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH Tiddy Ogg

He drinks it, this nauseous syrup,
While birds in the willow trees chirrup,
And rides homeward, slow...
But his horse seem to grow,
His feet soon don't reach to each stirrup.

60836 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH Tiddy Ogg

Here's Lady MacBeth, feeling hot,
On the bed with her dog, while her twat
Enjoys the sensation
Of canine fellation;
Here's hubby, kicks dog, "Out damned Spot!"

60837 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH Tiddy Ogg

It's nearly an hour since he scored,
So, rampant, he's leaping aboard;
But something is strange,
His face, for a change,
He finds 'twixt the breasts of his broad.

60838 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH Tiddy Ogg

He left home, height six feet or more,
And now he's about five foot four.
As witches forboded,
His hair is eroded
By friction on headboard no more.

60839 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH Tiddy Ogg

And thus, that strange potion proved true,
From henceforth his follicles grew.
Alas, what he drunken
Made John Thomas shrunken,
And that night he had his last screw.

60840 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH   Tiddy Ogg

So, males of the species humanity,
Take heed, for it's total insanity.
To lose what's down there
For a head full of hair,
Is a criminal sop to your Vanity.

60841 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH   Tiddy Ogg

Macbeth stabbed his way to the throne,
But his conscience did not turn to stone.
His plot was undone
By an oddly born son,
And a forest than moved on its own.

60842 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH   Nicole MacIntosh

The Lady and the Lord Macbeth
Would pause their scenes and acts of death
To think of bygone days
When simpler were their ways
And he was Mac and she was Beth.

60843 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH   Irving Superior   P8401

There once was a Lady MacBeth
Who chewed garlic to sweeten her breath.
When she puffed through her bonnet,
No Shakespearian sonnet,
But court callers died tragic death.

60844 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH   H. Kleidman

How I pity that guy called Macbeth --
He must suffer with each mortal breath.
He issued commands --
Now there's blood on his hands,
For he choked his poor rooster to death.

60845 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH   Neal Wilgus   P8401

If Macbeth had been more of a man --
Prithee picture the play if you can --
In the place of ambition
He'd have practiced coition,
And his Lady'd be laid with elan.

60846 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH   Thomas A. Quinine   P8401

Jan MacDuff, a young man with great stuff,
Met a lovely Shakespearean buff.
In a year they were wed
And the poor lad was dead.
For she always cried, "Lay on, MacDuff

60847 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH

Lady Macbeth did chores, did she not?
Hating every plate and cooking pot.
Oh how she did complain,
"I just washed you again.
You're washed thrice, now out, out, out Spam dot?

60848 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH   Tom Patton   P0109 P0108

Bill said, "I'll concoct a new plot
And with Lady Macbeth cast my lot.
I've sown seed, so must reap
A somewhat troubled sleep,
In which I'll mumble 'Out, out damned spot'."

60849 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH   Loren C Fitzhugh

Said this Lady MacBeth to her spouse.
"Stick dat shiv in old Duncan, ya louse.!"
Yelled the crowd, "That's tragedy!"
With no refunds there had to be
Not a dry handkerchief in the house.

60850 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH Don Moore P9009

To the banquet dead Banquo brought madness.
Unfit Macbeth's fit damped the gladness.
Halfway through the salad, he
Grew faint from his malady --
A ghastly return for his badness.

60851 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH Laurence Perrine P8401

Not noted for cooing and billing,
The lady was eagerly willing
To utilize death
For love of Macbeth,
So Lady Macbeth did the killing.

60852 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH R. J. Winkler P8409

Sweet William rode long in the stirrup,
While Lady Macbeth, with her fur up,
Defaced him with twat
And suckled his knot,
Until she uncorked his thick syrup.

60853 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH

An expert dry cleaner named Waring
Came to Lady Macbeth once declaring
That he'd work for the queen,
Keep her dresses all clean,
And take out the spots without swearing.

60854 SHAKESPEARE - MACBETH A. N. Wilkins P8401

I'll tell you the tale of a fellow,
Who hung round the local bordello,
In Venice, way back,
In search of a crack
To fit him. His name was Othello.

60855 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO Tiddy Ogg

A tart wandered up, said: "Hey Sailor;
I'll act as your codpiece unjailer.
I see that your prize
Is one hell of a size;
That's fine, my cunt's big as a whaler.

60856 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO Tiddy Ogg

So soon then, they jump in the sack;
He takes her to heaven and back.
"How 'bout getting hitched?"
He asked, but she bitched:
"My daddy won't like it! You're black...

60857 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO Tiddy Ogg

"And he's such a pointed-head bigot,
He won't want no African spigot
Exciting his daughter,
'Cause he is the sort o'
Dumb racist who just couldn't dig it."

60858 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO Tiddy Ogg

No matter, they wed on the sly,
But jealousy strikes by-and-by.
Bill's tale of great angst
Ain't worth half a wangst,
But it ends where the pair of them die.

60859 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO Tiddy Ogg

Who's Bill? That old playwright of ours,
And he drags the thing out for hours.
So if you should go,
To see such a show,
Take rotten tomatoes, not flowers.

60860 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO Tiddy Ogg

Othello, jealous, acts in haste
And pillows Desdemona's face.
If he but loose his grip
Or let the pillow slip,
The courts won't have a pillow case.

60861 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO Irving Superior P8401

When first the Moor, Othello, sees her,
He figures out how best to please her.
So now when they embrace,
A smile will crack her face.
He calls her Desdemona Lisa.

60862 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO Irving Superior P8911

Margot, a dumb blonde from Cape Cod,
Had a quite brief encounter with Rod,
When he said, "Dear Margot,
Let's watch Olivier play Iago."
She replied, "I think football's quite odd!"

60863 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO FCA T9712

Othello, Act Four, Second Scene,
Desdemona -- her husband was keen
To find if she'd sinned,
When from Iago got wind
That his wife wasn't faithful pristine.

60864 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO Hugh Clary

Desdemona, disguised, met Othello
When he stopped at his favorite bordello.
She'd contracted clap
From the unfortunate chap --
Now she gave it right back, the poor fellow.

60865 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO Neal Wilgus P8401

The Moor, Othello can't endure
A Scotland moor or ships that moor.
All "moors" fill him with ire
And he must now retire
With Desdemona so demure.

60866 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO Irving Superior P8401

Old Othello, so terribly jealous,
Thought his wife did it with other fellas,
Yelled, "Whence cometh this hickey?
-- Who owneth this dickey?"
Then he smothered her under some pillas.

60867 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO Robin K. Willoughby P8401

When Othello fell victim to jealousy
He instantly grew over-zealous. He
Saw not the offense
Was his own in a sense --
A fallacy few jealous fellows see.

60868 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO Laurence Perrine P8401

Desdemona was really so pure,
Wed to the uxorious Moor.
But their poisoned relation
Defied integration,
And was something no busing could cure.

60869 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO Warrick Elrod

And let me the canakin clink, clink,
And let me the canakin clink.
A soldiers a man;
O life's but a span;
Why then let a soldier drink.
(Othello - spoken by Cassio, Act II, Scene 3, lines 68-72)

60870 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO Shakespeare

Othello loved Desdemona,
But wrongly thought Cassio'd known her.
When a hanky went missing,
There was an end to the kissing,
He snuffed her, but regretted his boner.

60871 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO A. Cinna

Desdemona, a virtuous maid,
Loved Othello, whom Iago betrayed.
Which caused him to think
That his girl was a fink...
Now one's strangled, one's dead, and one's slayed!

60872 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO Prof M-G TP9806

If Othello seemed overly cranky
In complaining about hanky panky,
Sigmund Freud would have known
And could clearly have shown
That his fetish was really the hanky.

60873 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO A N Wilkins P8708

Desdemona's a dandy, no doubt;
But when rumors are bandied about
That her favorite hanky
Shares a hyphen with -panky,
First Othello, then she is put out.

60874 SHAKESPEARE - OTHELLO Thomas A. Quinine P8401

Romeo lifted her sheet
And found Juliet in great heat.
They made love until dawn.
Quoth the girl in the morn,
"That'll be 20 ducats, my sweet."

60875 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Michael Weinstein P8401

Now ordinarily the calmest of men,
Our hero sure blew his cool then;
With a curse and a yell;
For he knew very well,
Were he Capulet, 'twould only be 10.

60876 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Michael Weinstein P8401

Young Romeo had it real bad,
For his virginal Julie, (so sad).
She was only fifteen
So he knew she was clean,
With no sign of the pox or the crab.

60877 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Tiddy Ogg

So panting with lust he arrived,
At her house and while standing outside,
Shouted "Hey Julie, chick,
I've got a hard dick,
Come on, honey, you'll love a ride."

60878 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Tiddy Ogg

On the balcony Julie's dad appeared,
Looking frazzled, he'd been on the beer,
But the short-sighted beau
Called up "Julie, that yo'?
Get down here and jump on my spear."

60879 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Tiddy Ogg

The old drunkard climbed down the vine.
In the darkness, Ro' did not divine
Just what was to come.
When J's dad bared his bum,
And whispered "Take me from behind."

60880 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Tiddy Ogg

Sweet Julie came to the door,
And appalled at the sight that she saw,
Cried: "Romeo, you perv!
How could you have the nerve
To court me? You ass-fucking whore!"

60881 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Tiddy Ogg

Poor Romeo was now perplexed.
He'd never seen Julie so vexed.
But her old man just roared:
"Come here you dumb broad,
There's plenty more, it's your turn next.

60882 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Tiddy Ogg

Now Julie at first simply cowered,
While Ro' in the corner just glowered.
So it soon came to pass,
In the cunt and the ass,
By her daddy, young J was deflowered.

60883 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Tiddy Ogg

That voyeur, Bill Shakespeare then hailed
The dad, saying "You'll be blackmailed.
For five thousand duc-
ats, I'll hush up this fuck,
And if lucky you will not be jailed.

60884 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Tiddy Ogg

Well, I guess the old villain did pay,
'Cause in Willy's moth-eaten play,
If you search through the plot,
You'll find not a jot,
Of the happenings upon that day.

60885 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Tiddy Ogg

"Oh Romeo, wherefore art thou?"
"I'm under the balcony, cow.
I'm picking a rose
In my doublet and hose...
And I ... What do I say to you now?"

60886 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET

(Aside) "What the hell do I say?"
"You say ..." "Hush!" (sotto voce) "Oy vey ..."
"That's all?" "No there's more;
You get down on the floor,
Bend your knees and say "Love you"; OK?"

60887 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET

"Julietta, I love you tonight ..."
(sotto voce) "My hose is too tight;
Can't get on my knees;
It's too much of a squeeze
And ... oh bugger this!" (exit stage right)

60888 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET

So this was a "comedie de moeurs"
And poor Juliette, what about her?
Romeo got the frights
Because of his tights;
The thread shoud be "dramatic amateur"

60889 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET

Montague and old Capulet viewed all
Time as a meaningful doodle.
Though Capulet's dance
Was in late Renaissance,
The relation between them was feudal.

60890 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Laurence Perrine   P8401

When Romeo flirted with Julie,
Their parents declared them unruly;
Undaunted, he wooed her
And bravely pursued her,
Insisting, "I love you most truly."

60891 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET R. J. Winkler   P8409

Said Romeo climbing the fence,
"I love you, but this makes no sense.
That damned wire has ripped
My left ball and snipped
Both my prepuce and vas deferens."

60892 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET John Ciardi

If you wonder why Romeo's there,
At her window instead of her stair:
With a breezy maneuver
He might easily prove her
Just the louver to let in some heir.

60893 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET C. Webster Wheelock P8401

What light through crack doth appear?
That smell - Yes, my Juliet's near.
'Tis good that she's farted,
Her ass cheeks have parted,
And sunlight shines out of her rear.

60894 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET

Three youths crashed a ball. Here's the "stat":
Five deaths ensued upon that.
Both R. and J. died
By vile suicide,
And Mercutio was killed by a cat.

60895 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Laurence Perrine   P8401

In an era of feuding by blood
Lived a nimble nymphet and a stud.
Yet for getting hormonal
In their setting Veronal,
They are tragically nipped in the bud.

60896 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Francis D. Sails   P8401

'Twas a tragic and very sad fate
For the young lover, Romeo, late.
Denied of his bride
Due to Montague pride,
And refusals to Capitulate.

60897 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Gary Hallock

Though risking some bone-jarring falls,
He climbed up the ivy-clad walls.
Alas, though, he slipped;
Some tender flesh ripped;
He lay looking up at his balls.

60898 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Tiddy Ogg

Then Romeo did lie there and moan,
Then thought, "I can sew them back on!"
Alas, it's too late;
What's sewed is his fate;
A bird took his balls and was gone!

60899 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Floyd Moody

Then Romeo, ball-less and bleeding,
Too late saw the caution sign reading:
"Be careful, m'lad,
This wall, ivy-clad,
Will render ye worthless for breeding."

60900 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET

Oh, what a tangled web we weave
When first we practice to deceive.
When Juliet swallowed
That portion there followed
A Romeo who over-grieved.

60901 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Irving Superior P9401

"But soft! And what light through yon plate
Glass window doth brightly conflate?"
Said Romeo, "Permitteth
On my visage to sitteth,
And perchance I'll divine what thy weight."

60902 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Hugh Clary

"To sleep on marble slab" must be
From Juliet, Act Five, Scene Three.
The scene where Mr. Romeo
Lets all of his teardrops flow,
And then acts suicidally.

60903 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Irving Superior P9806

Pity Romeo. Why? For love martyred!
And Malvolio likewise. Both bartered
Their peace for a love
They got little of --
One star-crossed, the other cross-gartered.

60904 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Laurence Perrine P8401

The Montesques and Capulets
Has Romeo in Juliet's.
He finds beneath her tit
A note, "I'm faking it,
So start without me, signed "Regrets."

60905 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Irving Superior   P9012

If Shakespeare were writing today,
Romeo would probably say:
"Yo bitch, Juliet,
Yo pussy is wet,
So open up and swallow my spray!"

60906 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Deep Goat

The Bard once caused quite a sensation
With a question which launched consternation.
As with that famed duet
Romeo - Juliet,
"Pray tell, just what's in an appellation?"

60907 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Loren Fitzhugh   P0012

When Juliet speaks sad of heart
Young Romeo, his eyes up start.
Up up and when he sees
There's dark beyond the knees,
Cries to the sun, "Oh, wherefore art...?"

60908 SHAKESPEARE - ROMEO AND JULIET Irving Superior   P8401

There was a man called Aaron the Moor,
Who performed evil deeds by the score.
His being of no worth,
They set him in the Earth,
And then covered him with sand all o'er.

60909 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Pervez Rizvi

Philomel wove her rape in a rug;
Lucrece stabbed herself in the dug;
Lavinia, when violated,
Got her raptors pie-olated...
Too bad about dad's fatal hug.

60910 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Janet McLellan

As a way of saying goodbye,
Before he was going to die,
Titus collected
The ones he suspected,
And baked them all into a pie.

60911 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Marcus Marti

In Titus many will die,
Including an ill-favored fly.
But the play's biggest punch
Comes when Tamora's lunch,
Includes her two sons in a pie.

60912 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Alan Dessen

Old Titus got angry that day,
'Cause Tamora had got in the way.
So he hacked and he hewed
And he stuttered and stewed,
And he died. Bloody shame. Bloody play.

60913 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Tad Davis

Aaron said to Tamora, "Soft, a word.
What was that loud cry that I heard?
Are you in some pain?
I pray you, explain."
"Yes, I'm giving birth to your bastard!"

60914 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Pervez Rizvi

I'm glad Will decided to write us
An absolute villain to fright us.
The moor was sublime,
But Aaron won't rhyme,
So I had to write this about Titus.

60915 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Roger Gross

The ravished Lavinia lies bleeding.
Some timely first aid she is needing.
But Marcus, no nurse,
Instead wraps her in verse.
To much Ovid, it seems, he's been reading.

60916 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Janet MacLellan

She loved her new husband, for sure,
Though his sexual performance was poor.
But to quench her demand,
She had Titus's hand,
And her other amour was a Moor.

60917 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Markus Marti

Do you think Julie should be indicted?
Do you feel that her film was benighted?
Was it too hip by half?
Did you puke? Did you laugh?
Well, recall it was not copywrited.

60918 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Roger Gross

There once was a queen called Tamora;
Her story's of blood and of gore-a.
She ate her own sons,
With pastry and buns,
And she died right there on the floor-a.

60919 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Melissa Cook

Poor Lavinia, uable to speak
Without tongue, could do nothing but creak.
Without any hand,
She wrote in the sand,
But no one knew Latin or Greek.

60920 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Markus Marti

Most of Titus's sons are now dead;
Then his daughter is due to be wed,
But plans go astray.
A bloodthirsty play!
'Til the Empress at last is well-fed.

60921 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Ray Lischner

Doughty Titus comes home from the war,
Kills Alarbus to even the score.
Rape and murder ensue
Plus a maiming or two,
And the banquets got corpses galore.

60922 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Douglas Lanier

We mistakenly trusted that Titus
Intended to feed us, not fight us.
But he fought us with food;
Chiron tasted good stewed,
But Demetrius gave us colitis.

60923 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Beth Bradburn

As a general, he's expert in slaughter;
Yet his eyes cannot hold back their water.
He sits on a bench
And swears bloody revenge,
For his hand, all his sons, and his daughter.

60924 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Markus Marti

Most brave and victorious Andronicus,
Whose wisdom can often astonish us;
Why'd you offer your hand
To that vile Moorish man,
Whose dagger so swift fell upon it, thus?

60925 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Douglas Lanier

The story of Titus is yucky;
He wasn't what you would call lucky.
He'd twenty-five sons,
And lost all but one.
His future, it looked rather mucky.

60926 SHAKESPEARE - T ANDRONICUS   Melissa Cook

Will's unmerry wife was bestraught,
So 'A Lover's Complaint' she upbrought:
"I do 'What You Will'
'As You Like It' and still
Thy rod and 'Falstaff' comfort naught.

60927 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Kathleen A. Martin P8401

"If the 'Measure For Measure' is oblique,
'Tis the four plays before that be weak;
Such a fine frontispiece
For the 'Rape of Lucrece!"
Then she brought his bare bodkin to cheek.

60928 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Kathleen A. Martin P8401

"To be or to not!" she did scream.
All the 'Hamlet' could hear, it would seem:
A 'Pill of Grim Passion'
Is not what I fashion
To be 'A Midsummer Night's Dream!'"

60929 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Kathleen A. Martin P8401

Their 'Twelth Night' of marriage drew nigh:
"Something 'Moor'" said dear Anne with a sigh.
"If thou shew me the skill
Thou possesseth with quill,
What a merry young wife would be I!"

60930 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Kathleen A. Martin P8401

Kind gentlemen, begging your pardon,
Is it far to the Forest of Arden,
Where men in accord
With the will of their lord
Turn the wilderness into a guardin'?

60931 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Laurence Perrine   P8401

Instead of obeying "Milord"
To get herself rumored and bored,
She sheared off her tresses,
And put off her dresses,
And took up a dagger and soared!

60932 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Laurence Perrine   P8401

First Cleopatra grasped the hasp
That loosed her dress then grasped the asp
That she'll to bosom press.
And then when living less,
Her gasp she rasped, they grasped her gasp.

60933 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Irving Superior   P8401

Cleopatra - 30 BC
Caesar wept as did Anthony.
"A lovely face, just
A lop-sided bust,
With neither one of them a 'D'".

60934 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Irving Superior   P8401

When Cleo wrapped a rug around
And the rug by Caesar's found,
To Persia Caesar hies.
More 9 x 12's he buys,
Unrolling as he's homeward bound.

60935 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Irving Superior   P8401

"Heterosex is bologna,
And I love my new chartreuse kimono!"
"If you mean what you say,
We must needs change the play
To 'The One Gentleman of Verona'.

60936 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Robin K. Willoughby P8401

There was never a need for Falstaff
To tell jokes to make everyone laugh.
He could keep a straight face
And be ultra-straight lace,
But his every remark was a gaff.

60937 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Neal Wilgus   P8401

Blow trumpets! It's just as I told 'yer:
John Falstaff has gone for a soldier.
In the hot summer sun
He, like butter, will run,
Yet be bound for a shelf in the Folger!
(Folger Library - superb Shakespeare Library in Wash, D.C.)
60938 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Laurince Perrine   P8401

That notorious rakehell John Falstaff
Has an undersized, not-very-tall staff,
But the gay wives of Windsor
Say, "When he puts it in, sir,
What a ball, for that small staff is all staff!!"

60939 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Robin K. Willoughby P8402

When Caesar heard BEWARE THE IDES --
So many ides (brides, tides) -- besides,
He must The Forum go.
Outside he does not know,
Inside there hide his homicides.

60940 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Irving Superior   P8401

The propman, with sophomore wit,
Pulled the "dagger switch bit."
When the star turned around
And a real blade he found,
Quoth Caesar, "Et Tu..Holy shit!"

60941 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Michael Weinstein   P8401

Though Webster may make a refuttal--
The source of the nasty word 'brutal'
Is Caesar's "Et tu..."
Translated: "Screw you
And all of your vicious kaboodle."

60942 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Irving Superior   P9406

We too could be famous like Brutus
If there had been time to include us.
But all those knives flying
And he busy dying,
There just was no time to ET TU'd us.

60943 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Irving Superior   P8903

There once was a Roman named Brutus
Who said, "I think Big Julie's screwed us."
So he joined in the queue
To give Caesar his due..
And at that point Big Julie 'et tu'd us.

60944 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Arthur Deex   P9002

"This is serious! Caesar is dead!"
The grieving Marc Anthony said.
"Kindly cease all your jeers!
I said 'Lend me your ears!'
I didn't say, 'Give me some head!'"

60945 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Robin K. Willoughby P8401

As Caesar crossed the Rubicon,
"With VENI VIDI VICI gone
And not to be surpassed,
I'll use THE DIE IS CAST
And save ET TU for later on."

60946 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Irving Superior   P8401

Marc Anthony, it now appears
Was one of Rome's fruitiest queers.
Though his speech often tends
Toward misquote, he said, "Friends,
Romans, countrymen, lend me your rears."

60947 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Michael Weinstein   P8401

There was an old maid name of Minnie
Who chanced to observe a lad skinny
As he beat on his meat,
So she said, "Come in sweet;
That is love's labor lost, you dumb ninny."

60948 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8401

A pederast fairy named Puck
Picked the Titus Snug Bottom to fuck.
With his prick in that bum,
Did this wicked way come,
But his Love's Labour's Lost 'cause he's stuck!

60949 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Kathleen A. Martin P8401

Major poets have penned troves of treasure.
Musicians, too, increased our pleasure.
Be it Shakespeare or Brahms,
Sonnets, symphonies, psalms.
Both composed or wrote "Measure for Measure."

60950 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0307

Confessing that Measure for Measure
Has never afforded me pleasure;
I know I despise
What others may prize,
And read as a source of great treasure.

60951 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   R. J. Winkler   P8401

Oh pity, poor Shylock demanding
(Antonio's ships never landing)
He be lawfully paid,
Seeing high hopes betrayed
By a terrible Miss understanding.

60952 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Laurence Perrine   P8401

Two princes woo Portia to wed
But choose to go wifeless instead.
How boldly they acted!
But see them attracted
By gold and silver miss lead!

60953 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Laurence Perrine   P8401

Portia came off to some as contentious,
And to Shylock as very pretentious.
But when she made the plea,
"Quality of mercy,"
There were few thought those words portentious.

60954 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Loren Fitzhugh   P0205

The suitors arrived in consortia.
All wanted a portion of Portia.
In fact, although proud,
She was so well endowed,
A portion of Portia would scorch 'ya.

60955 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Laurence Perrine   P8401

Our hero to creditor, Shylock:
"Of pity and compassion, why talk?
Though legally bound
Of my flesh, just one pound,
Not one drop of blood shed from my cock."

60956 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Irving Superior   P8707

To Shylock: "The one pound you own,
With my cock I'll repay your loan."
To Portia: "Please rub
The end of my stub."
To Shylock: "One pound but NO bone."

60957 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Irving Superior   P8707

Said a hunter of deer name of Tennyson,
"In my time I have slaughtered right many, son.
Then I butcher the meat
Which I sell as a treat.
I am known as the Merchant of Venison."

60958 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Al Chaplin   P9702

Regarding the nympho type mania,
In Shakespeare (no author germane-ier
On sex--the off beat),
In Midsummer's... meet
The Queen of the Fairies, Titania.

60959 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Irving Superior   P9603

Pity Bottom raised out of his class,
With an ass's head on him, alas!
Though beloved by a Queen
For a brief summer's scene,
He later was put out to grass.

60960 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Laurence Perrine   P8401

Dear Bottom, the weaver, alas!
You've been given the head of an ass.
Long ears, you have got 'em,
But bear in mind, Bottom,
At bottom, you're no horse's ass.

60961 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Laurence Perrine   P8401

Oh, Shakespeare's love life, 'twould seem,
Was something not quite on the beam.
Too lazy to fuck,
Not wanting to suck,
He preferred A Midsummer Night's Dream.

60962 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS

Midsummer's Night Dream's like a fever,
When good old Bottom the weaver,
Slipped his huge member out
And up the Queen's spout
Without her knowing. Who would believe her.

60963 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Stephen Cordwell

Fair Thisbe's condition is worse. See,
She's producing a note from her purse; "He
Said, 'Meet me!' I fear a mis-
take's made! My Pyramus
's lost in the wilds of New Jersey."

60964 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Robin K. Willoughby P8401

'Tis impossible for me to let
The Immortal Bard seem like a get;
Our dear friend, Dr. Deex
Misquotes Will when he speaks --
M. N. D. wasn't hard, it was wet!

60965 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Robin K. Willoughby P8401

Once Shakespeare awoke with a scream,
His underclothes dripping with cream.
'Twas just a commission
Of nocturnal emission
Which he dubbed, "A mid-slumber Night Stream".

60966 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS

'Twas Bacon who actually wet
His drawers while he peacefully slept.
Thought the jury's still out,
There is not a doubt
That it helped Franky to deal with his fret.

60967 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS

Richard, worst of old England's maxi-
mum bad guys, a humpty-back Rex -- he
Was losing the battle,
So he yelled, "Fiddle-faddle!
Forget the horse! Call me a taxi!"

60968 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Robin K. Willoughby P8402

At Epsom Downs at every loss,
You'll William Shakespeare come across.
"Alas and woe" is heard
But mostly Richard Third,
Act V -- "My kingdom for a horse."

60969 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Irving Superior   P8401

When varlets called King Richard "Dick,"
The synonyms made Richard sick.
To them he was hard on!
Not one would he pardon!
With poison their skin he would prick.

60970 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Irving Superior   P8401

In this tale of mystery and death,
Romeo lusts for Lady MacBeth;
Juliet's murder foul,
The police on the prowl,
To discover who's taken her breath.

60971 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Joel D Ash

The suspects are much more than two;
Much ado about who, but no clue.
Hamlet may be involved,
And before this is solved,
You must add even old Montague.

60972 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Joel D Ash

Juliet was both rich and a bitch,
With an itch for a frequent beau switch;
Hecate hated her guts,
She drove all witches nuts.
Did they kill her? -- Who knows? -- And which witch?

60973 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Joel D Ash

Time of death, in the midst of mealtime,
After drinking a lemon and lime;
Poison clearly was used,
But the glass when perused,
Showed no fingerprints solving the crime.

60974 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Joel D Ash

Alibis that turn out airtight;
Romeo out of town for the night;
Witches all avouched,
Hamlet safely couched,
Denoument is not within sight.

60975 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Joel D Ash

With the end of this poem drawing near,
Who and why still remain most unclear.
Shakespeare shaking his head,
As he heads back to bed.
On the morrow he fingers King Lear.

60976 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Joel D Ash

Shakespeare's plays are quite lewd;
To life in the raw they allude.
Merry wives are a pleasure,
Measure for measure,
And shrews that are tamed...they get screwed!

60977 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Jim Weaver Collection

"Though amusing, the Shrew is a gaff
Against women, too sexist by half.
Do you still want to see it?"
"Yes, if we agree it
Is quite understood we won't laugh."

60978 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Laurence Perrine   P8401

"To avoid matrimonial disaster
And let marriage ties hold a lot faster,"
Said Kate to her sister
Bianca, and kissed her,
"Just acknowledge that MISTER means MASTER."

60979 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Laurence Perrine   P8401

The works of "The Bard" are all great,
But "Taming of Shrew" opened late.
The casting was done
All there, except one;
No actor was found to placate.

60980 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Gary Hallock

Gentle Kate was the last one he wanted
Though her dowry was most highly vaunted.
When she'd rant, rage and rail,
Lesser suitors would quail.
Brave Petruchio, though, was undaunted.

60981 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Loren C Fitzhugh   P0203

Sweet Kate was a number-one shrew,
But Petruchio knew what to do;
He whetted his tongue
On a spot near her bung;
After that, he'd say "Blow!" and she blew.

60982 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Robin K. Willoughby P8402

"Kiss me!" I cried to dear Kate.
"Let us each other not bait!"
"Too late for that now.
You dissed me and how!
Petruchio! With you I'll not mate!"

60983 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Tutta Gioia

In the Bard's "The Taming of the Shrew",
When Petruchio asked, Kate said, "Screw
You and don't annoy
Me. Go find a young boy
Because that's what I'm most prone to do."

60984 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9711

The pig-nuts that Caliban dug
Had a crazy effect on his mug.
His teeth got much longer,
His breath became stronger,
And his seizeable nose became pug.

60985 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Robin K. Willoughby P8401

The pitiful Caliban cried,
Since Miranda would not be his bride;
He wailed, "I'll turn fairy; I'll
Take up with Ariel!"
So he did, and got AIDS, and then died.

60986 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Robin K. Willoughby P8401

By the very oddest of flukes,
The shipwrecked 'mid voices and spooks,
Were on the same isle
With the royal exile.
Said Prospero, "Put up your dukes!"

60987 SHAKESPEARE - ZOTHER PLAYS   Laurence Perrine   P8401

Jack thought that Jill waxed her twat
With care, all the way to the slot.
But she'd alopecia
Affecting her creasia.
A lucky girl, Jill, was she not?

60988 SNATCHES - BALD   Marlene Lewis   P0109

A gourmet with doubts was beset,
When he climbed into bed with Annette.
As he viewed her crotch bare,
He exclaimed in despair,
"I'm afraid that this pussy's been et."

60989 SNATCHES - BALD   Albin Chaplin   3024-1759

There was a young lady of Lee,
Who scrambled up into a tree,
When she got there,
Her asshole was bare,
And so was her C U N T.
(Published 1870)

60990 SNATCHES - BALD L0058

There was a young girl from Manatch
Who liked to jerk off with a match;
But she got so excited,
The damn thing ignited,
And burnt all the hairs off her snatch!

60991 SNATCHES - BALD Carl Bleisch

A lesbian woman named Carrie,
Hooked up with a dyke they call Mary.
Seems these gals misbehaved,
Had their pussies clean shaved,
Now Carrie and Mary aren't hairy.

60992 SNATCHES - BALD Bob Birch P0107

The snatch of the Countess Dumore
Was bald as the knob on the door.
Said the Duke, in surprise,
As he parted her thighs,
"No doubt it's because of the war."

60993 SNATCHES - BALD Albin Chaplin 3024-0120

I hear that the girls in St. Louie
Have twats that are really quite gooey;
Filled with big wads of come,
And their paramours gum,
'Cause pubic hairs cause them to ACHOOIE.

60994 SNATCHES - BALD

I don't want to cause any strife;
I won't flame you, or cut with my knife,
But, Scott, cease your telling.
You cause me head swelling!
One St. Looie gal is my wife!

60995 SNATCHES - BALD

But with her there is no ACHOOIE,
No reason to ever PATOOIE!
Not one little hair
Will you find down there;
She shaves it off so it's more chewy.

60996 SNATCHES - BALD

A woman without any fur,
You won't catch me stroking, no sir.
Them deserts are hell
So I might as well
Just bury my tool in a cur.

60997 SNATCHES - BALD

I date a young gal, Antoinette
Who shaves herself, using Gillette.
Then she rubs on some cream
Till her pussy's a-gleam,
And ends with a douche vinaigrette.

60998 SNATCHES - BALD Tutta

I've sworn off of eating small fairies;
My preference now is canaries
With occasional mice
(I chomp on them twice),
And a pubis that hasn't got hairies!

60999 SNATCHES - BALD

Licking Shaved girls is my favorite vice;
So much so, I posted it thrice.
It wasn't on purpose;
I just love to service
A freshly shaved pussy on ice.

61000 SNATCHES - BALD

There was a young lady of Tring,
Who sat by the fire to sing.
A hot piece of charcoal
Flew right up her arsehole,
And burnt all the hair off her thing.

61001 SNATCHES - BALD L1227

When I did it, I was about twelve.
I wanted to look like an elf.
No lover around
To simply astound;
Just did it to amuse myself.

61002 SNATCHES - BALD

Melissa has shaved off the fringe
Of small curls that surrounded her minge.
But it's far from delightful
And looks pretty frightful;
Not somewhere I'd put my syringe.

61003 SNATCHES - BALD

To a whore a young fellow named Pitt
Complained that her crotch was not fit,
For her cunt had no wool;
Said the whore, affable,
"Did you come her to fuck or to knit?"

61004 SNATCHES - BALD Albin Chaplin 3024-1631

A pubescent young lady from Murray,
Sighed, "I sure wish my cunt would get furry.
Each day with great care (I'll not wait till I marry)
I count every hair, (To get rid of my cherry--)
But, darn it! The fur just won't hurry!"
(I'm going to get fucked in a hurry!"

61005 SNATCHES - BALD G0408

I thought I might post here a lim
Writ in praise of the hairier quim.
But I won't -- I prefer
Them denuded of fur.
If they ain't, then I give them a trim.

61006 SNATCHES - BALD Peter Wilkins

Depends on how rough is the stuff,
Or the carpet of fluff 'round the muff.
But I've scissors and shears,
Even mowers with gears
Which I use if the shag-pile is tough.

61007 SNATCHES - BALD Peter Wilkins

A hirsute young lass from Saskatchewan,
Shaved her snatch until her whole thatch was gone.
But the winters were cold;
Her lips chapped, I am told;
So she glued on some hair just to patch it on.

61008 SNATCHES - BALD Stephen Ross

There once was a girl from Shoalhaven
Whose cunt was totally shaven.
The length of the groove
Was all slippery and smooth,
For a man's cock, a heavenly haven.

61009 SNATCHES - BALD Andrew Sidney

An obliging young trollop from Surrey
Whose sex area's bare, though once furry.
Explained, "I don't mind it,
For it helps clients find it,
When one them gets in a hurry.

61010 SNATCHES - BALD   Grand Prix Lim   49

I'll bet that you guys are appalled
Or dismayed or whatever it's called.
While Lear might approve
As a brilliant smooth move,
For a groove that is both bald and balled.

61011 SNATCHES - BALD   John Miller

A gal with a plucked mound of love
Said to the guy hovering above,
"I have an addiction
To avoiding all friction,
For it makes for a lovelier shove..."

61012 SNATCHES - BALD   Grand Prix Lim 702

An astute obstetrician named Baugh
Shaved the crotch of his mother-in-law.
Since it wasn't as firm as
His own epidermis,
He asked her to make it go "Nyawww!"

61013 SNATCHES - BALD   G2252

Charlotte's henna-hued merkin was rare;
It was made of her natural hair.
It covered her quiff
From ass to midriff,
And was parted in the middle for air!

61014 SNATCHES - BALD   Stan

Old Nader one time was appalled
On finding his harlot was bald.
Said old Nader, "I think
I will raise a big stink."
And the whores who were bald were recalled.

61015 SNATCHES - BALD Albin Chaplin 3024-1430

If you want to be my sex slave,
And do naughty things that I crave,
I'll say this real nice,
Only once, not twice,
Please go have yourself a clean shave.

61016 SNATCHES - BALD

There was a young female named Ware,
Who cut off her pubical hair.
Then to save the men trouble,
She razored the stubble,
But none of the men seemed to care.

61017 SNATCHES - BALD L1556

An overworked harlot was Lizzie,
Who left a young man in a tizzy;
For her pussy was bare
And her answer was, "There
Is no grass on a street that is busy."

61018 SNATCHES - BALD Albin Chaplin 3024-0521

You may think me perverted and crude,
But I love pussy shaven and smooth.
'Cause I love to eat
Lots of pink meat,
And who want that hair in his food?

61019 SNATCHES - BALD Possum TP9802

A perverted boss-whore in North Durham
Said, "Hiring new whores, I de-fur 'em.
A closely-shaved twat
Get the men twice as hot,
And our aim is to sexually stir 'em."

61020 SNATCHES - BALD G1843

There once was a fellow named Herby,
Whose girl wore a bowtie and derby.
And like it or not,
She'd a clean-shaven twat.
So I guess old Herby has no furby.

61021 SNATCHES - BALD Eddie

A pussy just ain't gonna purr,
Unless it has plenty of fur.
With nothing to stroke,
It's merely a joke.
And I won't be laughing, no sir!!

61022 SNATCHES - BALD

A shaved one, however, is choice
My opinion I doth freely voice
Not a hair to be found
On her pubic mound
Into the sheets I do bound!

61023 SNATCHES - BALD

Excuse me for being so blunt..
My liking of hair is no front!
I am in a hurry
To mount something furry,
So piss-off, you're spoiling my hunt.

61024 SNATCHES - BALD

Some snatches prefer to go hairless,
In order that they may then wear less.
But I'm not appalled
By a pussy shaved bald;
It's still pussy, so I couldn't care less.

61025 SNATCHES - BALD MrMalo

An avid bridge player astute,
Observed his opponent so cute
As she raised up her dress
To promote a finesse,
But he noted it was not hirsute.

61026 SNATCHES - BALD Albin Chaplin 3024-1931

Young Bert was checking out the girlies,
And dropping them all off quite early.
Till he asked sweet Lydia,
"Please tell me why didya
Shave off all of your short and curlies?"

61027 SNATCHES - BALD

Seeing how you've been peeking
The answer that you are a-seeking:
It won't tickle you nose
Or your long hose,
When juices I am a-leaking!

61028 SNATCHES - BALD

I'm peeking and feeling what's leaking,
And downwards your panties I'm sneaking.
And when it is bare,
Be sure I'll be there
With what it is you have been seeking!

61029 SNATCHES - BALD

I'm impressed by the rod that you hold,
And your advances are really quite bold.
But hang on a mo,
'Fore my fanny I show --
Warm your hands, they are far too cold!

61030 SNATCHES - BALD

The warm spot I've found is the best;
Now that you are partly undressed
And both of these mounds
Have warmth that abounds,
Please warm both my hands on your chest.

61031 SNATCHES - BALD

Caress my chest with your hand,
My God! that feels just grand.
And when you are done,
Don't forget your tongue,
And place it down there on my gland!

61032 SNATCHES - BALD

Now both of those mounds have a point;
I'll find one more point to anoint.
Around it my tongue
Will bring you unstrung,
And soon you will cry for my joint.

61033 SNATCHES - BALD

Nice of you to notice my nips,
And place your tongue on the tips.
Now don't be afraid
But if you want to get laid,
Place your head 'tween my legs and take sips.

61034 SNATCHES - BALD

Her drawers she was putting a patch on
When 'twas remarked that no hair had her snatch on.
She blushed with chagrin,
"Don't know where my beau's been,
And don't want anything for the crabs to catch on."

61035 SNATCHES - BALD Straydog

We were shocked that the cunt of old Carrie
Was all bare, where it once had been hairy.
She'd been screwed by a barber,
Just east of Bar Harbor--
Now of barbers old Carrie is wary.

61036 SNATCHES - BALD Grand Prix Lim 924 G2289

As the barber trimmed the kid's hair of gold,
He gave out a cookie to hold.
Concerned, he said "Looky,
Is there hair on your cookie?"
She said, "Thilly, I'm just four years old!"

61037 SNATCHES - BALD Arnie Schoenbrun P0310

Well spare a thought just for poor me,
Whose pubics hang pitifully.
I rub on manure,
But one thing for sure,
Last count, I had only three.

61038 SNATCHES - BALD Marlene Lewis

A long time ago I shaved mine
And I thought I looked just fine;
Virginal and pure
I looked demure,
But when they grew - PORCUPINE!

61039 SNATCHES - BALD

He's climbing Mount Baldy again.
This jerk's such a pervert, 'cause when
He has these gals shave,
He thinks he's so brave,
Pretending they're children of ten.

61040 SNATCHES - BALD

There was a young lady called Kate,
Who shaved her venereal gate.
The result was that bristles
As sharp as Scotch thistles,
Protected her virginal state.

61041 SNATCHES - BALD Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl from New Haven,
Whose pubic hair was not shaven,
But missing because
She slept without drawers,
Within range of a nest-building raven.

61042 SNATCHES - BALD John Ciardi

Old Ginger just loved pubic hair,
And would rub at his girlfriend's with care.
Though she loved it too,
She'd cry if she knew
Old Ginger was rubbing her bare!

61043 SNATCHES - BALD C M

A well-worn old trollop was Fairless,
Her pussy was shabby and hairless,
But she said, "You can see
It's for others, not me,
And besides, when it's dark I could care less.

61044 SNATCHES - BALD Albin Chaplin 3024-1506

There was a young boy name of David;
You could say he's not well behave'd.
He snuck up 'hind his sitter;
On her head he did hit her;
When she woke up, her crotch had been shave'd.

61045 SNATCHES - BALD

There once was a fellow named Hatch,
Who preferred eating snatch with no thatch.
So he shaved off her pubes
Before licking her tubes,
And when asked if the liked it said, "Natch!"

61046 SNATCHES - BALD Lims For Year - 01

Miss Sadie Furbush woke one morn
To find that her pussy'd been shorn.
"That damned Homer Gurley --
I knew he was squirrelly
When he poked me last night with dried corn."

61047 SNATCHES - BALD Jeanie

So Sadie phoned up her friend Rosie
Rottencrotch, who lived down by Posey.
"Rosie, I've been de-haired!
My fun hole's been bared!
Homer done it when I was all dozey!"

61048 SNATCHES - BALD Jeanie

"Now Sadie, you settle right down!"
Said Rosie. "There's no need to frown.
Some gents like it slick
When they sticks in their dick;
Slick pussy is really downtown!"

61049 SNATCHES - BALD Jeanie

"You think so?" said Sadie, "No foolin'?
I know one thing -- it's mighty coolin...
I reckon it suits
Old Homer, 'cause shoot;
Here he comes in the door, just a droolin'!

61050 SNATCHES - BALD Jeanie

A girl with a quite bushy snatch
Began to itch and to scratch;
She shaved off her hair
Till her pussy was bare,
And was left with a very bald snatch.

61051 SNATCHES - BALD Sylvia Honig

Now you know why I shave my snatch clean;
It has nothing to do with hygiene.
Not worry about plucking,
I can stress the sucking,
And lick both his balls in-between.

61052 SNATCHES - BALD S C Saint

Poor Greta should take more care
When poking around down there.
Had she been more astute
At inspecting her chute,
She'd still have all her pubic hair.

61053 SNATCHES - BALD Jim Weaver Collection

Alas for the countess d'Isere,
Whose muff wasn't furnished with hair.
Said the Count, "Quelle surprise!"
When he parted her thighs;
"Magnifique! Pourtant pas de la guerre."

61054 SNATCHES - BALD L0176

There's a lovely young lady named Brenda
Who frequently shaves her pudenda,
So it's not a surprise
That the boys all surmise
That surrender is on her agenda.

61055 SNATCHES - BALD John E Mayhood P9807

There's nothing wrong with a clean fuck
Or a bald hootie/bare cootie suck.
A shave 'neath the prong
Is tactilely strong,
And esthetically like a plucked duck.

61056 SNATCHES - BALD H Whelchel

There was a young girl from East Wrangle
Who got her snatch caught in a mangle.
It tore off the hair
And left her cunt bare,
And at a most peculiar angle.
(mangle - an ironing device of the 1930's)
61057 SNATCHES - BALD G2006

The appeal of a whore from Shalot
Was the absence of hair on her twat.
It was as smooth as a ream,
Not through shaving or cream,
But through all of the fucking she got.

61058 SNATCHES - BALD Stephen Cordwell

The police arrested young Suzie,
For being a militant floozie.
They took off her clothes,
But no record shows,
There was fuzz on the top of her coozie.

61059 SNATCHES - BALD

A maiden from old Krasnoyarsk
Said her pussy hair grew a bit sparsk.
So she grafted a patch
From her scalp to her snatch,
But it always hung out of her drawrsk.

61060 SNATCHES - BALD Tiddy Ogg

There was a young lady named Kay
Whose smallpox had caused her dismay.
What had been so hirsute
Was now bald as a coot,
So she wore a triangle toupee.
(also called a merkin - McW)
61061 SNATCHES - BALD Albin Chaplin 3024-0497

At twelve you shaved your pubic hair,
To leave yourself looking so fair?
Twelve's so far away
Can't think to this day,
If I had hair growing down there.

61062 SNATCHES - BALD

It may have been a bit more;
To be honest, I'm really not sure.,
It just made me scoff,
I shaved it all off,
I found pubic hair such a bore.

61063 SNATCHES - BALD

But then when my fanny was bare,
And I no longer had any hair,
It grew again.
And that was when
It tickled beyond compare!

61064 SNATCHES - BALD

I hate to be rather blunt,
But no matter how hard you hunt,
You'll not find a hair
Any where down there,
If you use Burma Shave on your cunt!

61065 SNATCHES - BALD Mr. Malo

A girl with a pussy quite bare,
Told friends, "I really don't care,
'Cause I snatched my doll's wig,
Which is not very big,
Glued it on, and now I have hair."

61066 SNATCHES - BALD Anon

There was a young butcher named Seaver,
Whose gal craved a clean shaven beaver.
He would soap up her crotch;
With a mirror she'd watch,
As he shaved her blond pube with his cleaver.

61067 SNATCHES - BALD

When she sat on her brand new bidet,
To adjust it she knew not the way.
The pressure down there
Uprooted the hair,
So her pussy is bald to this day.

61068 SNATCHES - BALD Arnie Schoenbrun P0308

When shaved, did your lover just spurn
You when he had taken his turn?
What's that you said?
"Is your poor face red?
Well, how do YOU like whisker burn?"

61069 SNATCHES - BALD

While loaded from drinking some scotch,
She shaved all the hair from her crotch.
She now goes to work in
A henna-hued merkin
That matches the face of her swatch.

61070 SNATCHES - BALD Stan

A learned young fucker named Ferrer
Would fuck like an unholy terror.
No hole would he spare,
Without or with hair,
Thus leaving no margin for error.

61071 SNATCHES - BALD Albin Chaplin 3024-0695

There was a young maid of New Liskered,
Who claimed she had never been friskered.
But a man stood aghast
When her skirt cam unfast
For her pussy was worn and dewhiskered.

61072 SNATCHES - BALD Albin Chaplin 3024-0566

Melissa's young sister Christine
Shaves her pussy remarkably clean;
But unlike young Melissa's,
Her pussy is bliss as
I plunge in my throbbing machine.

61073 SNATCHES - BALD

The chief charms of a whore in Shalot,
Was the absence of hair on her twat.
She kept it smooth-looking,
Not by shaving or plucking,
But by all of the fucking she got.

61074 SNATCHES - BALD L1689

A sea cruising widow named Hassage
Declared that her quim needed massage.
The ship's masseur, vile,
Did the job with a file,
And gave her a very rough passage.

61075 SNATCHES - DAMAGED G2696

An arrogant wench from Salt Lake,
Liked to tease all the boys on the make.
She was finally the prize
Of a man twice her size,
And all she remembers is the ache.

61076 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

There was a young man of Manhasset,
Whose life seemed excessively placid.
On day, just for fun,
He raped an old nun,
And filled up her crevice with acid.

61077 SNATCHES - DAMAGED L1713

A sexy young woman called Eve
Wore her pussy upon her left sleeve,
And her heart on the right
For doubled delight,
And something else you won't believe!

61078 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

Her good friend Alonzo said: "Eve,
I am drawn to the scent of your sleeve.
May I kiss your left wrist?
Oh please? I insist!
It's the highest bliss I could achieve."

61079 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

Said Eve to Alonzo, "You may
Kiss me first on the right and then play
Your tongue up and down
The left sleeve of my gown,
But make sure that you do it all day."

61080 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

Said Alonzo to her, "Darling Eve
All day long's far too short for your sleeve.
Is the rest of your life
(If you'll just be my wife)
Long enough? Otherwise I must leave."

61081 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

Said Eve to Alonzo, "Please stay."
Both my sleeves say: "Don't go away.
You're melting my hips
With the touch of your lips
On my sleeves. Please continue, I pray."

61082 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

Said Alonzo, "I can't get enough,
And I'm charmed by this sweet little ruff...
So I shall, (by your leave)
Warm my face in your sleeve
As one warms one's hands in a muff."

61083 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

Said Eve to Alonzo, "Sweet chap,
Leave my sleeve, come, and lie in my lap.
Though your ardour's not cooled,
I fear you've been fooled
By this poetic metaphor crap."

61084 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

A vicious old codger in Natchez
Delightedly lights pads of matches,
Which he'll poke in the panties
Of cousins and aunties,
Where it singes their thatches in patches.

61085 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Grand Prix Lim 235

For a ball, a young lady named Bess
Got dressed in a newspaper dress.
She got close to a joker,
A most careless young smoker,
And he burned her sport section, no less.

61086 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1760

There was a coed from McMurray,
Whose pussy was big, hot and furry.
She screwed eighteen boys,
Ten Jews and eight goys,
But her pussy burned out in a hurry!

61087 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Laurence Craft

A pre-medical coed of Dallas
Fell in love with a large pickled phallus.
In anatomy lab
She lay on a slab
And developed a vaginal callous.

61088 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Allan Ottley, 1975

A venturesome fellow named Jock
Picked up a loose girl in Iraq.
Due to moral decay
Her right tit fell away,
And her pussy came off on his cock.

61089 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1799

There once was a girl named Doris,
Who sang and danced in a chorus.
She fell on her ass,
On top of a glass,
And cleanly removed her clitoris.

61090 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Flytyer

There was a respected old colonel
Who screwed a young lady cavernal.
But she had a relapse
And her twat did collapse,
So he noted the facts in his journal.

61091 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-0670

But Lota, an old whore from China,
Has got a contorted vagina.
To fit in her crack,
You have to lay back,
But the feeling just couldn't be finer.

61092 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Tim Fisher

For the contest, the judge did instruct
That the beauties at first must be fucked.
Then proceed to compare
For the orifice wear,
And for holes that are worn, points deduct.

61093 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-2126

There was an old lady named Rideout,
Whose pussy had never been tried out.
It took the same shape
As a plum or a grape,
Which had lain in the sun until dried out.

61094 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1383

While ashore a young sailor named Gore
Picked up a loose woman, a whore.
To his utter dismay,
Both her tits fell away,
And her pussy dropped down to the floor.

61095 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1787

A promiscuous princess named Alice
Kept lovers all over her palace.
But her hole became hard
And her pleasure was marred,
When she developed an embarassing callus.

61096 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Ester M. Lelper P8407

An episiotomy slip
Caused Sadie to loosen her grip.
She then said with a pout,
"My tampon fell out,
And now I have post-coital drip.

61097 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Sam Pittman

From a madam, a fellow named Gore
Selected her lowest priced whore.
When he gave her a goose, (To his utter dismay,)
Her right tit came loose, (Both her tits fell away)
And her pussy dropped down to the floor.

61098 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1784

The whimsies of dirty old Spink
Are lower by far than you think,
For the genital zone
Of a girl from Athlone,
He's filled with indelible ink.

61099 SNATCHES - DAMAGED G2515

Never again shall I hunt
For the cleanest, most savory cunt.
If what I can snatch'll
Fit into this satchel,
I'll get what I desperately want!

61100 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

An impish young fellow named James,
Had a passion for idiot games.
He lighted the hair   (He lighted the rim)
Of his lady's affair,   (Of his granfmother's quim,)
And laughed as she pissed through the flames.

61101 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

As a maiden from South Buffalo
I get jolly by squatting in snow
In up to my hips.
I've delightful blue lips,
When it's 30 degrees and below.

61102 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

For you I'll write love notes in reams,
And we'll use your gauge as it deems
To warm up the rim
Of my little blue quim,
If you're the snowman of my dreams

61103 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

It's all very well, don't you know,
For women to squat in the snow.
If I pee when it's chilly,
It shrivels my willy.
Trust me, its not much of a show.

61104 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

It's already twelve inches deep,
(Can't even get out with a jeep.)
If you like to squat,
In the snow, we've got,
Plenty, it's piled up in heaps.

61105 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

But be careful, you are aware,
That icy cold crystals on hair,
And pretty pink meat,
Is not such a treat,
If you get frostbite down there.

61106 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

You've been bad, old grouch Ebeneezer!
Keeping your dead wife in the freezer.
Though she's terribly rigid,
And incredibly frigid,
Frozen pussy, I hear, is a pleaser.

61107 SNATCHES - DAMAGED CyberCelt T9712

My goodness, poor old Granny Dot!
Who needed a warm indoor pot
To piss in...Had she
Managed a pee,
She'd of frozen a rope to her twat.

61108 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Tutta Gioia

An intrepid old man of Azores
Engaged one of the dirtiest whores.
In her twat was a blight
Which he licked with delight,
And he fucked all her festering sores.

61109 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1239

In front of the fire sat Rose
Attempting to thaw out her toes.
It was thirty below,
When she fucked in the snow,
And her pussy was fucking near froze.

61110 SNATCHES - DAMAGED   Albin Chaplin   3024-2268

There once was a gal from Nantucket
Who's pussy was too big to fuck it.
I put my arm in real quick;
And it did the trick.
But a turd came out where I stuck it...

61111 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

A crusader's wife of Chertsey,
Made a really remarkable curtsy;
She twirled round and round,
Till she sank to the ground,
For the locks on her box really hurt, see.

61112 SNATCHES - DAMAGED   Edwardian Leer 022 P9306

There was a young girl named McNavity
Who was born with no vaginal cavity.
She was no good for fucking
But an expert at sucking,
And superior for asshole depravity.

61113 SNATCHES - DAMAGED   Albin Chaplin 3024 G1005

Weathergirl Angela Gore
Said, "Oh my dear, it's a bore.
When a cold weather front
Just blows up my cunt,
It makes it quite itchy and sore."

61114 SNATCHES - DAMAGED   Anon

The prison's new warden, Joe Rusty,
Was head-over-heels for a busty
Old matronly guard,
Till, out in the yard,
He found that her pussy was dusty.

61115 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Travis Brasell

A charming young lady named Brenda
Was always prepared to surrender;
But too frequent insertion
Plus a dash of perversion,
Produced a distorted pudenda.

61116 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Harald S. Green P8510

To the doctor a lady of Dallas
Showed her cunt with an oversize callous.
Said the doc, "It appears
You have spent a few years
With a man with a very hard phallus."

61117 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-2958

I had a good time with Miss June,
Yet told her to leave me, and soon.
We made love unencumbered;
Her days were are numbered;
Her puss looks now like a dried prune.

61118 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

A thifty old lady, so chubby,
Was saving her cunt for a hubby.
But too long she had tarried
And the man that she married,
Complained that her cunt was too grubby.

61119 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1708

Have you checked out their collars and cuff,
'Cause some girls just like to bluff.
Take a peek at their snatch
For a mis-colored patch,
Or a touch up that's done very rough.

61120 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

There was a young lady named Greenery
Who slaved all day long in a beanery.
Then she worked in a factory
But she found it distractory,
For her monkey was wrenched by machinery.

61121 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-0462

While having some tail, Mr. Baird,
Was asked by his maid how he fared.
He said, "Fit as a fiddle,
But the next time we diddle,
I suggest that you have it repaired."

61122 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1755

A whore spent three months in confinement,
Her cunt was way out of alignment,
And the doc did admit
He could not help a bit,
So she peddled her ass on consignment.

61123 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-0425

There was a young lady named Perkin,
Who swallowed an extra-large gherkin.
Now she doesn't spend much
On Kotex and such,
On account of her drain isn't workin'.

61124 SNATCHES - DAMAGED L1207

There was a young lady of Ulva,
Whose sexual feelings were null. Va-
Ginal climaxes
Came as rarely as taxis,
And she'd nothing but void in her vulva.

61125 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Barbara E. Goff

There was a young whore I call Mar,
Who once left my zipper ajar.
She left in a rush
While clutching her bush.
I hope her poor cooter don't scar.

61126 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

A damsel who sailed the Pacific,
When the cocks in her cunt grew prolific,
Exclaimed, "This is fun,
But it's wearing on one.
The strain on my twat is terrific!"

61127 SNATCHES - DAMAGED G0713

There was an old codger named Hector,
Who paid a young gal to inspect her.
With a cunt that was grand
She could handle one hand,
But two were too much and it wrecked her.

61128 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

The wife of a fellow named Mel
Was struck with a bad, sickly spell.
Sometime later that day,
He attempted a lay,
But her cunt was not working too well.

61129 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-2190

There was an old lady, God bless her,
Who tried to jump over a dresser.
She caught her tail
On a eightpenny nail,
A ripped her "p, i, double-ess-er"

61130 SNATCHES - DAMAGED G1648a

There was an old spinster named Perkins
Whose gardener gave her some gherkins,
And times without number
She tried his cucumber,
Which pickled her internal workin's.

61131 SNATCHES - DAMAGED G2183

The unfortunate Duchess of Kent,
Had a cunt so dreadfully bent,
The poor wench did stammer,
"I need a sledgehammer
To pound a man into my vent."

61132 SNATCHES - DAMAGED L0179

An uptight young lady named Breerley
Who valued her morals too dearly,
Had sex, so I hear,
Only once every year,
And she strained her vagina severely.

61133 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024 G1530

"Oh doc," wailed a woman named Lunt,
"I'm blushing, but let me be blunt.
The worst of mishaps:
My rectal prolapse
Has pushed through the walls of my cunt."

61134 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Armand E Singer 746

I once met a lady in Leicester.
I took her back home and undreicester.
But I ran off to Brough
When I found that her mough
Was riddled and starting to feicester.

61135 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

At last, when his moaning was stifled,
He groaned, "I would never have trifled
With Hortense, the whore,
And gotten so sore,
If I'd known her vagina was rifled.

61136 SNATCHES - DAMAGED G2055

Last evening young debutante Jayne
Spread wide her legs without strain,
But failed to remember
That she was so limber,
And ripped her young self right in twain.

61137 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Travis Brasell

This morning, Jayne let out a laugh,
While searching for her leftside calf
And quipped, "Oh, my soul!
I haven't a (w)hole --
There's nothing there now but a half!"

61138 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Travis Brasell

There once were two portly bitches,
Who tightened their snatches with stitches.
It all went quite well
Till one of them fell,
And ripped both her cunt and her britches!

61139 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Hoagy

There was a young butcher named Marvin,
An expert on choppin' and carvin'.
He'd cut the sex parts
Off young pussies and tarts,
And send them to folks who were starvin'.

61140 SNATCHES - DAMAGED G2420

There was a young man from St. James
Who indulged in the joliest games;
He lighted the rim (the hair)
Of his grandmother's quim, (of his lady's affair,)
And laughed as she pissed through the flames.

61141 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

A most stubborn woman, named Simon,
Refused all advances made by men.
She finally did unlatch,
When a guy took a match,
Setting fire to the hair near her hymen.

61142 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Tom Patton P9708

I met him each day by the creek.
We did you know what, for a week.
I didn't keep score,
But my cunny is sore,
'Cause seven days makes a hole weak.

61143 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Jim Weaver Collection

A peculiar man, name of Dave,
Tried to give his girlfriend a shave.
He fucked up a bit
When he nicked her clit;
She feels shit, when he spelunks her cave.

61144 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Jim Weaver Collection

The snatch of a waitress named Pips
Bottomed out just an inch past the lips.
Though her muff was not deep,
She cried nary a peep,
'Cause she made a good living on tips!

61145 SNATCHES - DAMAGED

The dork of Dirk Dorgan of Deal
When removed from a gal, will reveal
Something fractured and flabby
And skint up and shabby...
But in twenty-four hours, it'll heal.

61146 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Grand Prix Lim 273

There was a young flapper named Bunny
Who asked, "What is wrong with my cunny?
I've tried fornication
With men of each nation,
But my twitchet's still itchy -- it's funny."

61147 SNATCHES - DAMAGED G0276

An equestrian starlet named Barr,
Said, "My act's made me, sexwise, bizarre!
Since my two bareback steeds
Move at different speeds,
I've been stretching a good thing too far.

61148 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Jim Weaver Collection

At the circus, a stunt girl Miss Barr
Displayed antics that made her a star,
But her ride on two horses
Heading opposite courses --
It was stretching a good thing too far.

61149 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Al Chaplin 3024 P8711

There was an old seamstress forlorn,
Whose asshole was weathered and worn.
She so oft had been deedled
That she sweezed and she wheedled,
And her pussy was tattered and torn.

61150 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1780

Into an abandoned distillery
Went Meg, with a hotpants named Hillary
On a sexual bender
Which got her tail tender,
Due to Hilary's exemplary artillery...

61151 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Grand Prix Lim 619

I know a young lady named Kitty,
There she lies on the beach, very pretty.
"Say, listen," she blurts;
"Pull it out, please; it hurts!
You've been laying in the sand and it's gritty."

61152 SNATCHES - DAMAGED G2030

A certain young priestess of Ming
Said, "Concerning the rape of Nanking:
Every Jap in North China
Has explored my vagina--
It's so sore, I can't powder the thing!"

61153 SNATCHES - DAMAGED G0699

Now Lucille from around Sacramento
(Her vagina a bit like a bent "O"),
Would incline to the left
As one entered the cleft,
But would writhe to the right as she went "Oh!"

61154 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Keith MacMillan A021A

A hot lady pilot named fender,
Just back from a sexual bender,
Told horny Joe Gale
"Right now it's no sale,
For my damaged tail section's too tender."

61155 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Grand Prix Lim 666

The wife of a Viking in Norway,
Was caught taking a nap in a doorway.
"When you make the attack,
Let it be from the back,
Because lately the front way's the sore way."

61156 SNATCHES - DAMAGED L1113

A Venus -- a bit Junoesque --
Stripped down at the local burlesque.
Her tits were tremendous,
Her bottom stupendous,
But her cunt was a trifle grotesque.

61157 SNATCHES - DAMAGED G2379

There was a young woman of Kent
Whose cervix got frightfully bent,
'Cause she reached in too far
With a five-cent cigar,
Which was not worth the money she spent.

61158 SNATCHES - DAMAGED G2382

Said the doctor with fingers so deft,
As he probed in an old lady's cleft,
"From the wear, I would say,
It's eroding away,
And you only have fourteen fucks left."

61159 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1772

Worn so bad was the cunt of Miss Bliss,
That she found it a strain just to piss.
Said old Doctor McBounter,
As he started to mount her,
"You have thirteen fucks left after this."

61160 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Albin Chaplin 3024-1761

The sex pot of Tilly the Trull,
Strikes her boyfriends as feeling quite dull,
Which is true beyond doubt,
For when they were passed out,
The one Tilly got was a cull.

61161 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Grand Prix Lim 423

A Scotsman discovered a pisshole
Anbd said: "I rather fancy this hole."
In vain did he labor
To insert his caber;
The pisshole did bristle with thistle.

61162 SNATCHES - DAMAGED Tony Burrell

I've been fitted with bionic sheath!
You can feel it in here, underneath.
It's programmed to snap
And to wrap and entrap,
And to nibble with it's tiny teeth!

61163 SNATCHES - DENTATE

I can change the settings to suit
The shape and the size of the flute!
With stainless steel shell,
Ball bearings as well,
Oh Sweet P, is she not a beaut?

61164 SNATCHES - DENTATE

So how do you like your new Pet?
I'm still the same old girl and yet,
I've got this new switch.
There's only one hitch --
We can't get the l'il sucker wet.

61165 SNATCHES - DENTATE

There once was a woman named Lang
Whose vagina equipped with a fang.
At time during intercourse,
She'd decide to divorce
Her partner's body from his wang.

61166 SNATCHES - DENTATE Puff Adder

Now some people call me a 'ho.
That just ain't the truth, don'tcha know?
You can gag me up top,
But that ain't gonna stop
The gnashers I've hid down below.

61167 SNATCHES - DENTATE

My pussy is big, black and furry
And toothy, which makes my men worry.
But gently I sooth them;
It only chews them,
If they're in too much of a hurry.

61168 SNATCHES - DENTATE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young girl of Belgrade,
With teeth in her snatch where she played.
An old dentist named Block
Lost the end of his cock,
As he probed for the tooth that decayed.

61169 SNATCHES - DENTATE Albin Chaplin 3024-1757

A toothsome young lady named Morse
Had teeth in her snatch like a horse.
If a man was obscene
She would bite it off clean,
But good fuckers feared nothing, of course.

61170 SNATCHES - DENTATE Albin Chaplin 3024-1805

While swimming, an eel breeched her tights,
Now lives in her and peps up her nights.
It causes no pain
And she doesn't complain --
But her beaux do, the fucking thing bites!

61171 SNATCHES - DENTATE Chris Bolivar

The eel sometimes comes up for air,
Midst all of that curly dark hair,
And what a surprise
To all of the guys,
When they encounter it there

61172 SNATCHES - DENTATE Chris Bolivar

There's the curious case of Miss Blake,
Whose cunt got a craving for cake;
At the ball of the Thayers,
It swallowed three layers,
Which would seem a grave social mistake.

61173 SNATCHES - DENTATE Vassar W. Smith P9504

"Such poor manners are not of our notch!"
Protesting, declared Mrs. Hotch.
Said her husband, "'Twas rude,
And left us no food,
But it sure gave us something to watch!"

61174 SNATCHES - DENTATE Vassar W. Smith P9504

There was an old whore name of Brown,
Whose pussy could smile or could frown.
If a fellow was bust
It would sneer with disgust,
But it smiled if he put twenty down.

61175 SNATCHES - DENTATE Albin Chaplin 3024-0409

Michelle is a buck-toothed wonder;
She makes even grown men chunder.
But worse than her mouth,
Is what is down south;
It's those extra teeth way down under.

61176 SNATCHES - DENTATE Archie

My eminence stood at full-cock
Until you first lifted your frock.
The sight of those teeth
Gnashing down underneath,
Has caused me to go into shock!

61177 SNATCHES - DENTATE

"Remember that lady from Venus,
Whose body fit nicely between us?"
Said Barney to Fred,
"She sure gave nice head,
But her tooth-laden twat hurt my penis!"

61178 SNATCHES - DENTATE Anon TP9806

A wantin' young wanton named Dale
Kept a gopher snake hid in her tail.
When guys tried to woo
It snuck out and yelled "BOO!"
Which made mighty he-men turn pale!

61179 SNATCHES - DENTATE Sex to Sexty P8808

Beware of Christina. Perhaps
You've been tempted to open her flaps,
And stick Thomas inside.
But her cunt is supplied
With incisors; so watch it, they snaps!

61180 SNATCHES - DENTATE

A despondent old fellow of Twinning
Sought to bolster his image by sinning.
The old madam showed whores
And said, "Pick one, she's yours."
So he picked one whose pussy was grinning.

61181 SNATCHES - DENTATE Albin Chaplin 3024-1684

"Let's go to see Jaws, " said Miss Hunt,
"A show about sharks, that is blunt."
Said her man, graciously
"I would much rather see,
The jaws that you find in a cunt."

61182 SNATCHES - DENTATE Albin Chaplin 3024-0475

Said the gay Chatelaine of Shalott,
"I wish I had teeth in my twat.
For just think", said she,
How nice it would be,
To keep all the pricks that I got.

61183 SNATCHES - DENTATE L1534

A harlot was thoroughly vexed
By a man who had left her perplexed.
In his sordid adventures
He had lost both his dentures,
Which surprised the old man who was next.

61184 SNATCHES - DENTATE Albin Chaplin 3024-0894

Now you've gotten that off of your chest.
You may think that your pussy's the best,
But its only a sheath
And unless it has teeth,
It's no different from all of the rest.

61185 SNATCHES - DENTATE

Now boys, please let me bequeath
Some knowledge. or else there beneath
Your belt you'll find nothing
To do any stuffing.
Sis Chris has a pussy with teeth!

61186 SNATCHES - DENTATE Tiddy

The photographer, down on his knees,
Was at work on nude shots of Miss Keyes.
He said, "Smile for the picture."
So she opened her stricture,
And the cavity grinned and said, "Cheese!"

61187 SNATCHES - DENTATE Albin Chaplin 3024-0508

A despondent old fellow named Pyle
Sought the madam to cheer him a while.
But the madam, so shrewd,
Showed her ladies all nude,
And he picked one whose twat had a smile.

61188 SNATCHES - DENTATE Albin Chaplin 3024-1641

The girls who call home Bora-Bora
Might live midst the fauna and flora,
But there're always some catches,
They have teeth in their snatches,
Which will make you get sorer and sorer.

61189 SNATCHES - DENTATE Theo M. Heller P9411

Young Bess was a socking great tease,
Voluminous and quite hard to please.
With prodigious flaps
Like giant steel traps,
And hair like colossal oak trees,

61190 SNATCHES - DENTATE SFA

Yes, Bess does sure love a hard cock;
She teased it right out of the sock.
Her Venus Fly Trap
In a flash, will snap
For some tender meat up for a fock.

61191 SNATCHES - DENTATE Lightbulb

Dismounting her, somewhat elated,
One victim cried out, "She's been sated!"
We hollered, "We know.
Now look down below.
You'll see that you've just been castrated!"

61192 SNATCHES - DENTATE SFA

Now feeling a little down-sized,
The victim had soon realized:
That after he'd mated,
He wasn't castrated
As feared, he's just circumsized.

61193 SNATCHES - DENTATE Lightbulb

The sight of a naked Michelle,
Snatch open with teeth sharp as hell,
Will mess up your sleep.
It may make you weep
And will stop wet dreams in one swoop fell.

61194 SNATCHES - DENTATE

A man back from Alpha Centauri
Told a perfectly horrible story:
Their women have teeth
Both above and beneath,
And whatever goes in, comes out gory.

61195 SNATCHES - DENTATE G2568

A cautious horse trader named Keith
Asked a whore for a look underneath.
So she spread out her snatch
Which he viewed with dispatch,
But rejected because of old teeth.

61196 SNATCHES - DENTATE Albin Chaplin 3024-0500

My pussy teeth now are gnashing!
(That gold one in front is flashing!)
I'd probably make you
Into testicle stew,
But I'm squeamish about all the bashing!

61197 SNATCHES - DENTATE

There was a young lady named Fabia
With hooks on the flaps of her labia.
She was fucked by young Flynn,
But she ripped his foreskin,
And she laughed and said, "How does this grab ya?"

61198 SNATCHES - DENTATE Albin Chaplin 3024 G2007

As the lady undressed before Scott,
He pulled out his pecker so hot.
She smiled with a flair,
But it didn't compare
To the smile that she had on her twat.

61199 SNATCHES - DENTATE Albin Chaplin 3024-0608

It seems you consider me easy,
But in fact, I am feeling quite queasy,
'Cause the outback is scary
When the bloke is a Clary,
And the sheila has teeth in her tweezie,

61200 SNATCHES - DENTATE

Said a girl to a lad, "You excite me.
Your prick in my cunt would delight me."
Said the novice young lad,
"I'll not do it, by Gad,
For I fear it will come back to bite me."

61201 SNATCHES - DENTATE Albin Chaplin 3024-0133

There was a young girl from Des Moines,
A whiz at rotating her loins.
What's even more strange, (She would take on a mate)
Her cunt could make change, (At a very low rate,)
With nickel and dimes and such coins.
(Like a dime or still smaller coins.)
61202 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS G0309

Another young lady named Hunt
Could pick up loose coins with her cunt.
But it couldn't make change,
Which narrowed her range,
And kept her from playing the Paramount.

61203 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS G0310

There was a young showgirl named Alice,
Could pick up loose coins with her phallus.
But it couldn't make change,
Which narrowed her range,
And kept her from playing the Palace.

61204 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

There was a young girl from Arabia,
Who committed immodest behavia.
She sat in each class,
With her skirt round her ass,
And smooched at the prof with her labia.

61205 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS G0267

There was a young coed named Bridget,
Whose clothes were too short for a midget.
Every lad in the class,
Got a peek at her ass,
And she'd wink at the prof with her twidget.
(And each crease and crevasse of her twidget.)
61206 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

There was a young lady named Gimbel
Whose cunt was so supple and nimble,
She could open it wide,
So you'd stand up inside,
Or could close it as small as a thimble.

61207 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Albin Chaplin 3024-0458

There still is a whore from Des Moines,
Who, paid in advance, spreads her groin
To stash the full sum.
But if you don't come,
She'll pop out the change, bill and coin.

61208 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

That problem they call vaginismus;
Beware or you'll be there till Christmas.
If thus you can't linger,
Up your ass poke a finger,
The doctors say that does the bizmus.

61209 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

There were two young ladies from Natchez,
Who could catch a fly ball with their snatches.
So they played for Detroit
With their pussies adroit,
And they helped them to win all their matches.

61210 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Albin Chaplin 3024-0550

There was a young lady named Brown
Who taught her vagina to clown.
It could nibble a plum
And chew JuicyFruit gum,
So her cunt was the freshest in town.

61211 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Albin Chaplin 3024 G0271

Miss Dees doth protesteth too much.
When alone, she proceeded to touch
My willy, well hung.
She clamped down - trap is sprung!
"O my God, let me out of her clutch!"

61212 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS RanDog

I'm in love with a girl from Eutoxeter,
An exquisite and passionate cock-sitter.
With her prehensile hole,
She envelopes my pole,
And then squirms up and down as my rocks hit her.

61213 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Gerard Benson

A young lady cashier named Cass
Could handle the money with class:
She could pick up each coin
With a twist of her groin,
And zip off the bills with her ass.

61214 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS G2290

An agile old harlot named Cruse
Was making a deal with some Jews.
She contorted her slot
To create a new twat --
An orifice they could not refuse.

61215 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS   Albin Chaplin   3024-1480

There once was a woman named Brandy
Whose pussy was sweeter than candy;
Her pudenda was tight,
And it gripped with delight,
`And for opening jars it was handy!)

61216 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS   Cap'n Bean   P0010

So big was the cunt of Miss Beggs,
There was room for two dinosaur eggs.
But this bothered her not --
She could tighten her twat
With ease, just by crossing her legs.

61217 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0396

There was a young girl named Louise,
With a marvelous vaginal squeeze.
She inspired such pleasure
In her lover's yard measure,
That she caused his untimely decease.

61218 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS   L1192

The new gardener quickly surrendered
To Amelia before he remembered
He'd slipped her a length,
But her vaginal strength
Very soon had the poor chap dismembered.

61219 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

A gardener who grows things should never
Allow a stong pussy to sever
The root that he's planted,
Deep, straight down or slanted,
'Cause it won't grow back again -- ever!

61220 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

There was a young girl of Wohunt,
Who possessed a collapsible cunt.
It had many odd uses,
Produced no papooses,
And fitted both giant and runt.

61221 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS L0260

A passionate red-headed girl,
When you kissed her, her senses would whirl.
And her twat would get wet
And would wiggle and fret,
And her cunt-lips would curl and unfurl.

61222 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS L0301

A charming young girl called Felicity,
Is renowned for her twat's elasticity.
Both the thick and the slim
Fit her capable quim;
A remarkable feat of duplicity!

61223 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young girl of Messina
Who had an elastic vagina.
By twisting her figure
She could let in a nigger,
An elephant, mouse, or hyena.

61224 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Kimball
Who was so adroit and so nimble,
She'd enlarge with impunity
If there was opportunity,
Or contract it as small as a thimble.

61225 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Albin Chaplin 3024-0501

There was a young maiden called Droppies,
Whose vagina could read all-sized floppies.
But inserting a disk
Was an orgasmic risk,
For her spasms made 800 copies.

61226 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS James Mae

McDonald was an old farmer,
Whose daughter was known as a charmer.
She'd build up some steam
And her suitors would deem
Her pussy, a real four-alarmer.

61227 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS COZ TP

There was a young girl from the docks,
Who could pick up small coins with her box.
She practiced these tricks,
Till she'd pick up gold bricks,
Then she rifled the vaults at Fort Knox.

61228 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS G2317

A clever young harlot named Scott
Had a trick that would make the men hot:
On the streets she'd solicit
In a manner explicit,
And hand you her card with her twat.

61229 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Albin Chaplin 3024 G1863

I harpoon my wild love in Fort Jones,
And wow! Her moans and her groans!
There's a muscle, I swear!
In her cranny down there,
To rattle my favorite bones!

61230 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

A man from Maine lacking in etiquette
Thrust his hand up a strange woman's pettic't.
'Twas her vaginal twitch
That she countered with, which
Found his finger somewhere in Conneticut.

61231 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Bob Giandomenico P9002

There was a young girl from Medina,
Who could completely control her vagina.
She could twist it around
Like the cunts that are found
In Japan, Manchuria, and China.

61232 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS L0198

A lady there is named Vagina;
Her slit goes from in front to behind-a.
There's no need to hunt
For her hairy large cunt,
It finds you when it wants sixty-nine-a!

61233 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Rich Grise

A woman is built to accommodate
A man of some size when they mate.
You needn't fear surgery
When he does his purgery;
Just smile, hon and accept your fate.

61234 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

There once was a girl of Vancouver,
Whose pussy worked just like a Hoover.
She said, "Cleaning my cunny
Feels ever so funny."
And I found it quite hard to disprove her.

61235 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Richard Lancashire

There was an old woodsman named Hunt
Who implanted his ax handle blunt
In the cunt of Miss Fraser,
Who was sharp as a razor,
And the chips flew in streams from her cunt.

61236 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Albin Chaplin 3024-0210

A nuerotic young girl from Natchez
Wrote in weird Freudian snatches.
Her doc was impressed
Till she finally confessed
That she wrote with her cunt and burnt matches.

61237 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS G2171

A bosomy blonde from Biloxi
Does a popular act at the Roxy
By twitching her cunt--
It's a pretty cheap stunt,
But you gotta admit she has moxie.

61238 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Norm Storer

Sweet pussy - that part of a wench
Heaven-sent for us geezers to french,
And designed for the job
Of encircling one's knob,
In a hot drenching honey-sweet clench...

61239 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

I want one! I need one! I drool
At the thought of one clenching my tool.
I'm obsessed with... <good grief, man;
You shake like a leaf, man;
Just calm yourself down and keep cool.>

61240 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

OK; now I'm placid and calm.
Mid-life crisis - no cause for alarm.
But those nurses so sweet
Who've just bounced down my street
Had such naughty but innocent charm.

61241 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

The sensuous sway of their hips
And their long golden hair and their lips
Ruby red and their thighs
And their come-to-bed eyes
And their titties and bullet-hard nips ..

61242 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

Sweet titties - those parts of a wench
Heaven-sent for us geezers to clench;
And those nipples so sweet,
Delightful to eat,
Lead to fires only wenches can quench ..

61243 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

I love 'em! I want 'em! I need
'Em to knead and to suckle with greed.
I'm obsessed with... <good god, man;
You near shot your wad, man;
Relax and calm down now I plead.>

61244 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

So sorry - I ought to be flamed;
Mid-life crisis or not I'm ashamed.
I shall keep it low key
Now just wait and you'll see...
Maybe thirty years time I'll be tamed.

61245 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

It's surely not one to say "Squeek,"
And the mouth that it seeks will not "Eeek."
The pussy's mouth sought
Is moist and it's taut,
And certain to make MY knees weak!

61246 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

The carefree young lass from Torbay
With twat quite unique, so they say.
When she plunks down her ass
On a field of fresh grass,
One can hear it, they say, munching hay.

61247 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS The Sailor P0306

My God! Do the guys like it tight!
An aggressive, power-quim's a delight!!
No more slish-slosh...
Get traction, by gosh!
And explode off the launch-pad tonight!

61248 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

You girls spend much time at the gym,
Firming the breast and the limb.
But think more "Interior"
(You'll be far superior)
And develop a muscular quim!

61249 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

She sucked me right in like a Hoover.
I tried but I just couldn't move her.
My plan of attack
Is not to go back
Until I obtain an Earth Mover.

61250 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Cubby

There was a young girl named Heather,
Whose twitchet was made out of leather.
She made a queer noise,
Which attracted the boys,
By flapping the edges together.

61251 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS L0172

The most wonderful thing about pussy,
Is when it's all slippery and juicy;
Without any guilt,
You push up to the hilt,
And you hope that it's not big and loose-y!

61252 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

Some like strong drink from a bottle;
Others fine food down their throttle.
But nothing is finer
Than a ladies vagina;
Not a question of torque but of twattle.

61253 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

There once was a whore from St Paul
Who took anyone, wide, short, or tall.
She said to her clients,
"It's not really science --
It's just that one size will fit all."

61254 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Jim Weaver Collection

My dear, I'm an absolute wreck!
Just had lunch with Madame Sky Trek.
With her snatch she could pick up
Chopsticks, chow mein, and teacup--
Everything she could find but the check.

61255 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS G2747

I know a cute pool-shark named Dot,
Who makes a spectacular shot.
Whenever she's able,
She'll run the whole table,
By shooting the ball from her twat.

61256 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

An old madam, retired, name of Hunt,
In her manner so forthright and blunt,
All her memoirs collected
In a volume respected,
And she proofread the book with her cunt.

61257 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Albin Chaplin 3024-1550

A purse-snatching lady named Patch,
On failing a purse to detach,
Cried aloud with a curse,
"I cannot snatch a purse,
But I know that I can purse a snatch."

61258 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Albin Chaplin 3024-2220

A much acclaimed hooker, Ms. Latch,
Was deemed by her johns a great catch,
For her skilled tongue and lips,
Her gyrational hips,
And proficiently pursing her snatch.

61259 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Bob Giandominico P0107

There was a young girl of Detroit
Whose pussy was very adroit.
She could open the throat
To be large as a moat
Or reduce it as small as a quoit.

61260 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0433

There once was a girl from Tibet,
And this is the strangest thing yet,
With a rotating quim--
Forty-five RPM,
To accommodate tourists at Tet.

61261 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS   Arthur Deex   P8112

A young Southern belle named Blossom
Had a cunt that was truly quite awesome.
It could crack pecans with ease,
Or grind corn, if you please,
But was famous for skinning a 'possum.

61262 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS   Manfried Swamproot

A showgirl in Saudi Arabia,
With a private performance will favor ya.
If you pay a small fee,
She'll allow you to see
Her smoke a Pall Mall with her labia.

61263 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0402

The girl of a lip-reader, Morse,
Said "No" as a matter of course.
Said Morse to her, "Bess,
Please raise up your dress.
I must hear from the mouth of the horse."

61264 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0545

There once was a girl with a sneeze;
Not a regular sneeze if you please,
From the usual place
On the front of her face,
But a sneeze from her vertical frieze.

61265 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

There was an old woman named Tweak,
Who taught her vagina to speak.
It was frequently liable
To quote from the Bible,
But when fucking, not even a squeak!

61266 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS L0255

Sensational gossip has linked her
With men who have diamond-and-minked her;
You all know her name
And the source of her fame --
It's her skill with her vaginal sphincter.

61267 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Amego P0001

All the lads like to hunt,
And then proceed to bunt,
That player of the game,
Jennifer by name,
The one with the strong-muscled cunt.

61268 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

A fully fledged chippie named Carr
(Her talents are famed from afar)
Has a vulva so strong
She can squeeze a guy's dong
With both of her thighs still ajar.

61269 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Armand E Singer 623

There once was a whore from Bergweiss,
Whose twat was as strong as a vise.
She maimed twenty men --
They're now hung like pins.
Not bowling, but fastening device.

61270 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS H WHELCHEL

There was a young girl from Toulouse;
To fuck her you need your snow shoes.
Her twat's got a suck
Like a Hoover, amuck;
You'll end up inside her caboose.

61271 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Tiddy Ogg

A Genesee student named Gotch
Had a neat way of drinking her scotch.
Imagine my awe
When she put in a straw,
And sucked it up with her crotch.

61272 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl from Vancouver,
While in bed had a unique maneuver.
To climax a fuck,
Her pussy would suck
Like the vacuum invented by Hoover.

61273 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS The Poet

Oh clenchingly glorious cunt;
I shall lick you today back to front,
'Til you're quivering, soaking,
And desperate for poking,
And then I shall give you a punt!

61274 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Peter Wilkins

I've developed a quim like a vice;
For both it can be paradise.
Astride I sit still
And with muscular skill,
I climax not once, twice, but thrice!

61275 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS

While once I was screwing Miss Writer,
Her pussy grew tighter and tighter.
That woman is sick --
She 'most squeezed off my dick,
Then she laughed, for it seemed to delight her.

61276 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Cap'n Bean

While once I was screwing Miss Fooser,
Her pussy grew looser and looser.
So I'll tell you what,
When I want a tight twat,
I'll find your Miss Writer and goose'er!

61277 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Cap'n Bean

There was a young lady of Butte
Who was rather obsessively cute;
She perfected a pink
Little vaginal wink
That was simply too-too! -- and she knew it.

61278 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Keith MacMillan A073C

I ache for your body curvaceous;
Your ass and your bristols bodacious;
Your eye-popping nips,
Pulchritudinous hips
And the clench of your pussy voracious.

61279 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Peter Wilkins

A redhead that drops them? That's neat.
That sort of girl can't be beat.
But her athletic quim
May well suck you in;
Wear snowshoes on both of your feet!

61280 SNATCHES - DEXTROUS Tiddy Ogg

Remember that girl named Jess?
Yesterday, put my hand up her dress.
What was 'twixt her thighs,
Caught me by surprise,
A festering pus-filled abcess!

61281 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Jim Weaver Collection

Our Polly's the one for snail trails
On hills and then down through the vales.
With dripping wet lips,
She cunningly slips
All over the bodies of males.

61282 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Archie

I've given my neighbour, Miss Dot,
Your e-mail address for she's hot
To meet you tonight,
In the hope that you might
Start exploring her cavernous twat.

61283 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

I hear that her pussy-lips stick
Together when given a lick;
Her cheesy-green goo
Is a glutinous glue,
And is highly infectious to dick.

61284 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

She farts if you finger her twat,
Like cabbages starting to rot.
A terrible pong,
But she longs for your dong;
Will you give her, dear Sir, all you've got?

61285 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

I'm working with greatest dispatch
To schedule a time for Dot's snatch.
My next open date?
What is this? Wait!
Oh no! I've a late flight to catch.

61286 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

There once was a girl named Maureen,
Whose cunt wasn't kept very clean.
The come would drip out
Of her smelly old spout,
Which she scraped up and ate with Saltines.

61287 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

She then popped her gum with a smack,
As her fingers dug into her crack.
"If it wasn't for scabs
From these nibbling crabs,
I could offer you fellows a snack."

61288 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

The meat that festoons from her breeches,
Could give you the crabs, maybe leeches.
Your generous bender
I pray won't engender
A pair, tight and rosy like peaches.

61289 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

While dancing the tango, Miss Lucy,
With each dip would grow ever more juicy.
Till her dance partner slipped
On some juice she had dripped,
So they danced the horizontal Watusi.

61290 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

There was a young man of Belgrade,
Who slept with a girl in the trade.
She said to him, "Jack,
Try the hole round the back.
The front one is badly decayed."

61291 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Albin Chaplin 3024 G0933

You might find me all snuggly and hot,
With a pus-filled infected twat,
Till your dick gets crusty
And starts smelling musty,
Then falls off from gangrene and rot.

61292 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Carol

Before you crew her caboose,
Make sure you send her to douche.
Or when you pull from her hole
Your satisfied pole,
Shit from your dick you will sluice.

61293 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

There was a young woman from Chester,
Who said to the man who undressed her,
"You'll find it best, dear,
To approach from the rear.
The front is beginning to fester."

61294 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

While eating her snatch, I was flustered,
When she farted a brownish white custard.
Then she asked me to felch
And I did, with a belch;
Though, in truth, I was slightly disgustard.

61295 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Hugh Clary

The oozing and milky white goo
That roiled from her pink little coo
Gave cause for alarm.
"'Twill do ye no harm;
'Tis only monilia dew."

61296 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

Well, the next time instead of pursuing
A meal that you'll end up eschewing,
Remember this fact:
The snatch eating act
Requires swallowing after much chewing.

61297 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Travis Brasell

There once was a whore known as Marge,
Who had a cunt-chancre so large,
A john missed the hole
And pussed-up his pole,
Then doubled the sore's creamy charge.

61298 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

A philosopher, walking the shore,
Was ignoring the pleas of a whore.
But he said he would screw
If she had something new,
So she offered a festering sore.

61299 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-1743

There was an old whore of the Azores,
Whose cunt was all covered with sores.
The dogs in the street
Wouldn't eat the green meat,
That hung in festoons from her drawers.
(Would snap at the the meat,)

61300 SNATCHES - DRIPPY L1073

When Johnny was dating Miss Jean,
He complained of her cunt which was green
And all covered with mold,
But he soon was consoled --
She got Fido to lick it off clean.

61301 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-0833

Penelope, ravaged by gravity,
And decades of filthy depravity,
Has pussy-lips floppy,
Bedraggled and sloppy
With ooze from her cavernous cavity.

61302 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Peter Wilkins

But that's not the worst part, alas,
From behind that beldame is all ass.
Down saggy cheeks, geen ooze
That flowed out of her cooze,
Drips into her high heels. What a lass!

61303 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Ward Hardman

Our Dear Carol's sweet fragrant juices
That dribble from several sluices
Draw my blue-veined snake
Inside her sponge cake;
Uncoiling, sweet bliss he produces.

61304 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Randog

"Your snatch is so wet, Darling Pussy,"
Said Double-0-Seven, "Debussy
Must have thought of you there
When composing La Mer,
Its flood is so frequent and juicy."

61305 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

I doubt that there's many among us
Could resist a twat so humunguous,
With corners uncharted
That smells like she's farted,
And grows her unique furry fungus.

61306 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

A student named Cookie played hooky.
In Chinatown just for some nookie,
She met a Chinese
With an Asian disease,
And came home with her cookie all gookie.

61307 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Pierce Evans

A woman said, "Give me a hoist,
I want to grab hold of that joist."
But the guy as he boost her
Inadvertently goosed her
In that place where a woman gets moist.

61308 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

A girl who was dribbling pus,
Bought a Tampax, the whimpering wuss.
If she'd saved all that juice
Sure she'd find a good use
In the kitchen, so why all the fuss?

61309 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

Oh wow, now you're making me ravenous,
And I'm dreaming the time we'll be havin' us,
When the tampax is bloated
And with crust it is coated:
With luck, it will even be gangrenous!

61310 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

There once was a girl named Goldie,
Who wasn't too young or too oldie.
But no one would fuck her,
Finger or suck her,
Cause her pussy was green and all moldy!

61311 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

Miss Cockburn, who lives in Peru,
Is called "Chimney" because of her flue,
Which needs sweeping each day
To keep fungi away,
And a build-up of cheesy green goo.

61312 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

Russell had a lard-ass named Gail;
On her tuna boat, he wanted to sail.
On an ocean of fleas
And a river of cheese;
You can bet he harpooned that whale.

61313 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl named Dale,
Who was Andy's private piece of tail.
He'd tickle her spout
Till her juices ran out,
Which he'd drink from a ten gallon pail.

61314 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Jim Weaver Collection

My whore serves a Super Bowl snack
Of hot cheese hors d'oeuvres (yummy, smack!);
They're easy to eat;..
She lays at my feet,
And dishes them up from her crack.

61315 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

When horny young Timothy Tim
Met virginal Kimberley Kim,
Their natural urges
Caused Timothy's surges,
And Kimberley's jizzimy quim.

61316 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Peter Wilkins

"Uncle Tom", said Aunt Jill, "you should know,
What a thrill to peek at your elbow.
And watch, when I'm able,
Them hitting the table,
As you make my sweet pussy juice flow".

61317 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Jim Weaver Collection

I need some relief from this heat;
I'm wet from my head to my feet.
With temps still soaring,
The sweat is pouring,
Right into my pretty pink meat.

61318 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

When the weather is hot and it's sticky;
That's no time to be dunkin' a dicky;
But I've got some ice cubes;
To slide over your pubes;
With my tongue doin' somethin' quite tricky!

61319 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

So I get every last drop of goo,
With my mouth closed I promise I'll chew.
Then after the slurps,
Some satisfied burps,
Before flossing my teeth with sinew.

61320 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

Her husband's a pimp, and will share
(For a lucrative fee) the quite rare
Connubial privilege
Of licking the dribblage,
That oozes from 'round her cunt hair.

61321 SNATCHES - DRIPPY G0909

There once was a girl, Abigail,
Who had things common with a snail.
After fucking all day,
She'd slither away,
Leaving behind her, a trail.

61322 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Gable
Who picked up a whore dressed in sable.
But her filth made him shiver,
So he looked for a river
Which would flush out the Augean Stable.

61323 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-2877

There once was a chick who wore glasses,
Who wondered why all guys made passes.
For she could not see,
Just between you and me,
That her snatch dripped down like molasses.

61324 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

Practicality of tissues pose issues;
They're often exploited for miss-use.
This statement sounds blunt:
I most like a moist cunt,
So I'm using no tissues for Miss Sue's.

61325 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

I sat on the subway rail bench,
Right next to a hot sexy wench.
When she rose, saw a stain,
So behind did remain
To bend down and smell the sweet stench.

61326 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

There once was a woman named Betty
Whose cunt hair stuck like spaghetti.
She was covered in sleaze
All the way to her knees;
And to part her legs, a machete.

61327 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Rich Goebel

A thoughtful young fellow named Slatter
Had fucked an old whore name of Hatter.
She was slimy with pus
But he raised not a fuss,
He just made the best of the matter.

61328 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-1745

I once knew a girl named Maureen;
Her cunt was a mass of gangrene.
But health nuts, she found,
Would still eat her mound,
'Cause maggots are high in protein.

61329 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

My lover is fond of my bod,
But sometimes I find it odd;
While rubbing and stroking,
Prodding and poking,
She drips more than when dick shoots a wad!

61330 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Jim Weaver Collection

The black silky hair of the East;
The sight of my shaft as a feast.
A drizzle of soy.
A whimper of joy.
The ooze of thick natural yeast.

61331 SNATCHES - DRIPPY H

A horny old man of Dubuque
Made a deal with a harlot, a fluke.
But her cunt was so foul,
That he said with a scowl,
"Tell me, where is your pisspot to puke?"

61332 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-1495

Oh lovely young maiden so fair,
Your dripping snatch needs some more care.
But to say it quite blunt,
I'm not gonna lick cunt,
'Cause I don't like to chew all day, hair.

61333 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

There once was a girl name of Sybil
Whose pussy was all of a dribble.
With lust unrequited
Though nightly excited
By Roger the Gardener's dibble.

61334 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Peter Wilkins

I ain't got a barrel of money;
Maybe I'm ragged and funny,
But I'll travel the road,
And get his damn load
Each night and my twat'll be runny.

61335 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Travis Brassell

Men aren't too fussy these days;
All sorts of snatch garner praise.
I'll take mine with cheese
And ask, if you please,
What's tuna without mayonnaise?

61336 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

I'm so jealous of my girl, Dolores,
That I sniff each new stain on her drawers.
But I can't find a match
For one slimy wet patch;
Seems the spunk is not mine...is it yours?

61337 SNATCHES - DRIPPY F. Ormatsee

I am really worried about my Mrs.
I wonder where she's getting her krs.
There's this big oozing scratch
In the thatch 'round her snatch,
Alongside the hole where she prs.

61338 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Herkin

The welfare they buy me my shoes;
The pimp man, he gets me the booze.
The guy with the dick
Makes my pussy get sick,
But I don't need K-Y when I ooze.

61339 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Bob Birch P9902

A cautious young fellow named Luntz
Was hailed by a grimy whore, once.
But he said to her, "Gertie,
Although fucking is dirty,
I fuck only the cleanest of cunts!"

61340 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-2172

An auld London wench yclept Plath
Saith, "Chaucer, you sore need a bath!"
But he claimed his weiner
Be a damned sight far cleaner
Than holes he espied that she hath.

61341 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Armand E Singer 963

A fellow while muffing a twat,
Encountered a substance like snot,
Which on further analysis
Wasn't vaginal dialysis
But the load he had previously shot.

61342 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Anon

A careless young lady named Hussey,
In fucking was not very fussy.
She was screwed by a cabbie
Whose pecker was scabby,
And now Hussey's pussy is pussy.

61343 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-1723

My dear Marylou, every morn,
Eats a waffle while looking at porn.
The syrup that drips
From her pink puffy lips,
She reuses in spite of my scorn!

61344 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

There once was a woman named Pymm,
Who had a remarkable quim.
It wasn't the size
That attracted the flies,
But crystallized semen on the rim.

61345 SNATCHES - DRIPPY G0865

There once was a girl name of Sybil
Whose pussy was all of a-dribble
With lust unrequited,
Though nightly excited
By Roger the gardener's dibble.

61346 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

There once lived an old slut named Abby,
Whose tits were so soft and flabby.(stretch-mark and flabby)
But wait, there is more, (Her ass had a pump)
To this filthy old whore; (That takes many a dump;)
Her cunt, it was pus-filled and scabby.
(Her pants are all shit-filled and baggy.)
61347 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow named Beggs
Who took his girl down a few pegs.
He said she's unclean,
And the foulest he'd seen;
So she left with her tail 'tween her legs.

61348 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-2855

In Punmu, the best thing to hunt
Are pigs which are feral and grunt,
Because all the women
Have dripping old quim 'n'
They simply don't smell like a cunt.

61349 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Archie

Whilst we're on the subject of Wales,
(Where sheep-shagging often prevails),
Can you think up a joke
'Bout a farmer named Groat,
Whose farm contains nothing but snails?

61350 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Tim Ruddell

Groat once farmed pigeons and quail,
But switched from the bird to the snail.
His wife loved the ooze
To smear on her cooze --
The better Groats nail to impale.

61351 SNATCHES - DRIPPY H WHELCHEL

While earning some cash on her back,
An old whore exposes her crack,
All covered with jisms
(They're both hers and his'ms)
A gooey and slimy snail track.

61352 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Archie

A lady who thought sex a treat,
Thought a gang-bang would make life complete.
Fifteen men and a dog
All went the whole hog.
She now leaves a snail-trail on the street.

61353 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Stephen Cordwell

Phyllis, a cheap legless whore
Charges five bucks -- nothing more.
But you'll find the next day,
That you can't wash away
The crusty snail-trails on the floor.

61354 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Captain Infinity

A forgetful young woman named Dee,
Saw gelatinous globs in her pee.
She started to squirm
Then remembered his worm.
"Oh yes, he was coming in me!"

61355 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Tom Simon

A chancre-pocked bedridden whore
Developed a putrid cunt-sore.
Her sheets and her cooze
Got crispy with ooze,
And stalagmites formed on the floor.

61356 SNATCHES - DRIPPY H Welchel TP9901

This whore, the personification
Of gut-wrenching putrification,
Ballooned twice her size
Right before our eyes.
We watched all with rapt fascination.

61357 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Frank Fazed

But when that huge bubble of gas
Erupted with rumblings first class,
In a flow pyroclastic,
Juices, colon and gastric,
Made a blast even H can't surpass.

61358 SNATCHES - DRIPPY H Welchel

Humbled, H went on a fast,
Eschewing those moments he gassed
Like fuel-air explosions.
Retired from these notions,
His ass smelled like roses at last.

61359 SNATCHES - DRIPPY H Welchel

Here's to the girl from Chester,
Who said to the guy who undressed her,
"I think you will find
You should lick my behind,
'Cause my pussy is starting to fester."

61360 SNATCHES - DRIPPY L1087

An amorous lady named Clair
Said, "Please don't touch me down there.
It makes me feel icky,
And gooey and sticky,
And sometimes I stick to my chair"

61361 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Anon

There once was a whore from Dublin,
Who discovered somethin' very troublin'.
She'd caught a disease
Which looked like string cheese,
And out of her cunt it was bubblin!

61362 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

When Mabel the waitress starts stripping,
It means that her pussy is dripping;
When naked she'll offer
Her diners a boff or
Her pussy for potato chip dipping.

61363 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Peter Wilkins

When choosing her lovers, Juanita
Was always, it's said, not too neata.
"I likes'm all rough
And dirty and tough,
'Cause that's when I get my Velveeta!"

61364 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

I once knew a girl that was Greek;
With a gynecologist she needed to speak.
For out of her spout
Velveeta dripped out,
Whenever she would take a leak.

61365 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Jim Weaver Collection

I once knew a girl named Francine,
Whose twat was all slimy and green.
When she offered a poke,
I replied "What a joke!
I shudder to think where you've been!"

61366 SNATCHES - DRIPPY CyberCelt

Said a man to a harlot, "I wish you
Would wipe off your cunt with this tissue."
But her pussy still leaked
And she said, somewhat piqued,
"Please do not make a point of the issue."

61367 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-1749

My fears aren't of man nor of beast,
Nor anthrax, to say in the least;
But I'm paranoid
Of Peggy Sue Boyd
Whose pussy is frothing with yeast.

61368 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Travis Brasell

A hooker with snatchy disease,
Still made lots of money with ease.
The infection of yeast,
Didn't stop her the least;
She offered men wine with her cheese.

61369 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

There once was a girl named East,
Whose crack was brimming with yeast.
The fungus she'd take
And some bread she would bake;
Forty or fifty loaves, at least.

61370 SNATCHES - DRIPPY Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lass from the city,
Who liked to show off her big titties.
As her panties came down,
She was met with a frown,
For her snatch was all covered with zitties.

61371 SNATCHES - DRIPPY

But after shave? That's a strange thing.
Its praises some folk often sing.
But when I shave Erm,
And apply it, she'll squirm,
And claims that it makes her cunt sting.

61372 SNATCHES - FLAVORED

I've heard every girl I've embraced
With sugar and spice has been laced,
But, assuming that's so,
I am anxious to know
Why they all have an anchovy taste.

61373 SNATCHES - FLAVORED

There was a young dancer, Priscilla,
Who flavored her cunt with vanilla.
The taste was so fine,
Men and beasts stood in line,
Including a stud armadilla. (horny gorilla.)

61374 SNATCHES - FLAVORED L0424

You're hungry for seafood? Of course.
I shall whip up some fresh tartar sauce.
When I open your clam,
My sweet lovely ma'am,
I shall slam in my hammer with force.

61375 SNATCHES - FLAVORED

And your snatch taste, is it sweet?
For my tongue, would it be a nice treat?
Will it taste like sweet nectar?
Will it make me erecter?
If so, then it's "Bon Appetite!"

61376 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Rodney Williams

Miss Gryce, the coloratura,
Sings her high C's 'con molto bravura'.
Her attack's never blunt
'Cause she sprinkles her cunt
With cayenne moistened with Angostura.

61377 SNATCHES - FLAVORED G2299

To the doctor went Duchess von Kleering,
To complain of a fault persevering --
Through her cunt, she could hear.
Said the doctor, "Don't fear,
You will find it is mere Cherry Heering."
(Cherry Heering - a Scandinavian cherry liquer)
61378 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Albin Chaplin 3024-0507

There was a young lady of Ulva,
Who was famed far and wide for her vulva.
Most Englishmen said
It was herrings and bread--
But the Turks said it tasted of halva.

61379 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Gavin Ewart

I played in the buff with young Buff,
And found she liked flavors and stuff.
A honeyed navel,
The strains of ravel,
And chocolate poured over her muff.

61380 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Archie

I can see that your life has been rough.
How do you put up with that stuff?
The best taste in the worl
Is the taste of fresh girl,
But she'd probably not like that enough.

61381 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Cyber Wizard

Archie forsook all propriety
In his mad quest for variety.
"Though it seems a bit banal,
I will now try the anal,
Pleading my lack of sobriety!"

61382 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Ward Hardman

A young entomologist, Bunny
Did something that I found quite funny.
She pulled down her pants
And went hunting for ants,
By coating her cunt with fresh honey.

61383 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Anon

There once was a maiden seraphic
Who doted on attitudes Sapphic.
She annointed her cunny
With essence of honey--
There's nothing like gumming up traffic.

61384 SNATCHES - FLAVORED G0908

'Round here its been so fucking hot,
The hooker puts ice in her twat.
Too cold for your dick,
But good for a lick,
And a flavor that just hits the spot.

61385 SNATCHES - FLAVORED

There once was a man named Fripps,
Who went to purchase some dips.
He liked all the ways
They flavored his lays,
And we ain't talking potato chips.

61386 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Puff Adder

A bartender's wife named Michelle
Had a snatch that got juicy as hell.
Since she tasted so nice,
He would add rum and ice
And mix drinks that were easy to sell.

61387 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Lims For Year - 01

Is it true that you frolic with Jello;
Your persona is so very mellow.
I'd shove lime up her pussy,
And orange up her tushy.
I'd be a very happy fellow.

61388 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Putz

KY Jelly is much too mucky
For me, and I'm sure it tastes yucky.
May I suggest,
For flavor that's best,
Au natural for a good fucky.

61389 SNATCHES - FLAVORED

A girl with a lucrative plot
Made a plaster cast of her twat.
Which she stuck on a stick
Which she sold to a chick,
Who can do more than pant when she's hot!

61390 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Chairman Steve

There was a young girl named Delores,
Who had quite a large clitoris.
She liked fucking too much
And the cleaning was such
That she tasted a lot like Lavoris.
(Lavoris - commercial mouthwash)
61391 SNATCHES - FLAVORED

There once was a boy who liked yeast
And bread was only the least.
He got him a ho';
She had a sour dough,
So he spread her and had him a feast.

61392 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Violette TP9901

An innocent freshman named Kim
Heard acid increased a girl's vim.
So he bought two ripe limes
For a couple of dimes,
And squirted them clear up her quim.

61393 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Armand E Singer 133

The butcher's apprentice, Miss Gossage,
Observed on her cunt a green moss edge.
Said the doctor, "How quaint,
From a man's meat it ain't,
And it tastes just like smoked liver sausage."

61394 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Albin Chaplin 3024-1267

There was a young lady named Inge,
Who went on a binge with a dinge.
Now I won't breathe a word
Of what really occurred,
But her cunt has a chocolate fringe.

61395 SNATCHES - FLAVORED L0053

There once was a man from Hong Kong,
Who tasted Mei's hot egg foo yong.
Its spicy fish flavor
Provoked this bold rave: "Her
Divine dish could raise a dead dong!"

61396 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Randog

There was a young lady from Troy,
Who invented an exquisite joy,
She filled up her cran,
With strawberry jam,
And had it sucked out by a boy.

61397 SNATCHES - FLAVORED

Satsumas are lucious and juicy
And nectarines make me all goosey,
But no taste anywhere
Can ever compare
To a ripe, steaming succulent pussy.

61398 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Jim Weaver Collection

Ther was an old lady of Troy,
Who invented a new kind of joy.
She sugared her quim,
And frosted the rim,
And then had it sucked by a boy.
(Published 1879)
61399 SNATCHES - FLAVORED L0440

It was cute of this girl of Portsoy
To invent this new sort of toy,
But having to suck
When he wanted to fuck
Was bloody hard times for the boy.

61400 SNATCHES - FLAVORED

A tea-swilling bookman, Magee,
When he has distant clients to see,
Always travels by plane,
And if pressed to explain,
Says, "I dote on T W A tea."

61401 SNATCHES - FLAVORED L1712

Said a old cunnilinguist named Boone,
"My wife is a lot like a prune:
The ugly old bat
Is both wrinkled and fat--
But I do like the tang of her poon!"

61402 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Norm Storer

Her bush was a true work of art;
It was coiffed in the shape of a heart.
And just out of sight
Was another delight,
A twat with the taste of a tart!

61403 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Stan

We know you're a ravishing dish,
But would you please answer us this?
While most girls are nice,
Made of sugar and spice,
Why do you taste so strongly of fish?

61404 SNATCHES - FLAVORED

There's a difference in things that I should,
And things that I rather would.
I don't want to date,
A gal with good taste;
I want one who really tastes good.

61405 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Mike M TP9802

A guy who went out on a limb,
Had thought that his chances were slim.
But he started to root
When he found that the fruit
Was a tender and juicy young quim.

61406 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Neal Wilgus P8511

I've found that the thicker the honey,
When spread 'tween the lips of a cunny,
Gives rise to a friction,
(I say with conviction),
More pleasing than honey that's runny.

61407 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Peter Wilkins

There once was this whore from Des Moines,
Whose pussy was tight as a coin.
It was tender and sweet,
Such a fine piece of meat,
`hat she went by the name, "Top Sirloin!"

61408 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Laurence Craft

My tastebuds have gone quite awry
But I, too, would like to know why
Those cute lassie sweetums,
Whenever I eat 'ems,
All taste like a tuna pot pie.

61409 SNATCHES - FLAVORED

There once was a woman named Bunny,
Who envied Priscilla's sweet cunny.
So she sprinkled her tits
With cinnamon bits
And flavored her pussy with honey.

61410 SNATCHES - FLAVORED

There was a young girl named Priscilla,
Who flavored her cunt with vanilla.
The taste was so fine,
Men and beasts stood in line,
But she called it a day with Godzilla.

61411 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Stephen Cordwell

A gourmet's delight is Priscilla,
For her breath's a distinct sarsparilla.
One breast tastes of thyme,
The other of lime,
And her vaginal flavor's vanilla.

61412 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Isaac Asimov

There were two little mice in Rangoon
Who sought lunch in an old lady's womb.
Cried one mouse, "By Jesus,
I'll wager this cheese is
As old as the cheese in the moon!"

61413 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Lims For Year - 01

Now on sweet eatin' Molly I'd dine;
No stubble down there would you find.
With pussy mythical
Defiantly not typical,
It could change vinegar into wine.

61414 SNATCHES - FLAVORED

I'm in search of the superlative muff;
Smelling sweet and unbelievably tough;
On top, bottom or behind,
'Tis always on my mind;
It seems I can not get enough.

61415 SNATCHES - FLAVORED

I can hump one it seems, for hours;
When it smells like a warm field of flowers;
Then it wears it all out,
(That said, with a pout),
Nothing left, except warm soapy showers.

61416 SNATCHES - FLAVORED

Yes the quest for the muffy abounds
In all villages, cities and towns.
'Tis the thrill of the hunt
Of a sweet little cunt,
That keeps us men acting like clowns.

61417 SNATCHES - FLAVORED

Yet at times, there's no nookie to screw,
So the shower will just have to do.
With a hand soapy slick,
Just say, "It's my dick
And I'll wash it as fast as I do."

61418 SNATCHES - FLAVORED

She tempted the whole football team,
But her method was kind of extreme.
But none tried to dick her,
They wanted to lick her;
She painted her snatch with ice cream.

61419 SNATCHES - FLAVORED   Al Willis

A psychology student of Galt
Used to line her vagina with salt.
"It's much better in bed
Than is pepper," she said,
"Which is apt to disturb the gestalt."

61420 SNATCHES - FLAVORED Keith MacMillan 64d

There once was a girl from Mt. Grunt
Who wiped her ass back to front.
Said her beau from Mt. Grabit,
Please re-verse this habit;
I'm sick with the taste of your cunt.

61421 SNATCHES - FLAVORED H Whelchel

I met Mr Chang late last night.
He said, "My boy, you're pretty bright;
Do Western girls lips
That lie 'tween their hips
Go up-down or run left to right.

61422 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC Tiddy

I said, "Chang, we Brits have a game,
And Blind Buggers Boff is its name.
You take every fella
Deep down in the cellar,
And upstairs install every dame.

61423 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC Tiddy

The bannisters then they slide down,
Unclad, and you hark for the sound.
As earthward they go,
The Western girls flow;
Orientals flub-blub to the ground.

61424 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC Tiddy

There's a question designed to perplex;
Is a pussy concave or convex.
"It depends on position",
Said a noted physician,
"And the angle of thrust during sex!"

61425 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC Jeeves T9710

Some pussy described 'Occidental',
While others are tagged 'Oriental'.
But I'm telling you
The very best screw
Is pussy that's labeled 'For Rental'.

61426 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC Travis Brasell

At a party, a young tipsy clown
Quizzed an Asian, 'bout what's 'neath her gown.
"Are you chicks, 'neath the gauze,
(With a gesture of paws)
Horizontal or straight up and down."

61427 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC Barfy

He had asked with low voice, like a prayer;
But this chick was a sharp-tongued dude-slayer.
She said loud; all could hear;
"What's it to you, my dear?
Are you a harmonica player?"

61428 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC Barfy

It's true what you say, don't you know?
Her voice yet became soft and low.
I diddled her clit
And fondled her tit,
While she played on my sweet pink oboe.

61429 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC Obnoxio

A prostitute hailing from Seoul
Had a quite horizontical hole.
Since her boyfriend was round,
She proceeded to pound,
Till flat as a board was his pole.

61430 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC Goin2later

A Chinese stripper at an audition
Got the job due to a rare condition.
Pussies point mostly down;
She's the only in town
With her jewel in the left-right position.

61431 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC Dirruk

There was a young lady whose cunt
Was not placed exactly in front.
If you wanted to ride,
You approached from the side,
Which, it must be allowed, is a stunt.

61432 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC G0303

There once was an artist named Thayer
Who was really a cubist with flair.
He looked all his life
To find him a wife
Possessed of a cunt that was square.

61433 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC L1735

With the difference in snatch that abounds,
Keep on looking until you have found,
Not those shaped as a slit
For a pole to snug fit;
Seek a hole in the mound that is round.

61434 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC Travis Brasell

Straight from the old horse's mouth:
All pussies cause men to arouse.
But the ones I like best
Are those found in the west
With their orientation north-south.

61435 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC Dirruk

There was a young lady named Blunt,
Who had a rectangular cunt.
She learned for diversion
Posterior perversion,
Since no one could fit her in front.

61436 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC L0132

Today, I was bored all day long,
'Til meeting this girl from Hong Kong;
She had tiny tits
And left-to-right splits,
So side-saddle sat on my dong.

61437 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC

When a whore stopped a man in Tobruk,
He went down on his knees for a look.
He parted her hair,
But her cunthole was square,
So he looked at his cock and he shook.

61438 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC Albin Chaplin 3024-0354

There was a young lady named Hatch,
Who had a rectangular snatch,
So she practiced coition
With a mathematician,
Who had a square root to match.

61439 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC

Another young fellow named Hatch,
His wife had a cubical snatch.
In no way out-witted,
(She was also three-titted)
He possessed a square root to match.

61440 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC G0355

There was a young lady of Crewe
Whose cunt was so straight and so true
That the navy, when fighting,
Could use it for sighting,
And at full range could sink a canoe.

61441 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC Albin Chaplin 3024 G0301

A girl from North Carolina
Had a tesseract for a vagina.
She was raped one day
In a 4-D way,
By a Moebius dick clear from China.

61442 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC G2634

A mathematician named Boris,
Had a wife with a wonderful clitorus.
He charged a small fee
For his colleagues to see
That it was made in the shape of a torus.

61443 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC

Now some are quite big and some pertical,
And however you turn them, insertical.
But the ones that I've seen
All tend to have been
Oriental more or less vertical.

61444 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC MrMalo

"I want something new for my pleasure;
A pussy convex I would treasure.
I don't think they exist,"
He said, sounding pissed,
"But I don't really know cause I'm gay, sir!"

61445 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC Jeeves T9710

A young girl who was semi-Chinese
Had taken up screwing for fees.
Would the proper approach,
If one dared to encroach,
Be exactly half ninety degrees?

61446 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED G1759

When Kilroy was stationed in China,
The gals he found couldn't be finer.
But he was surprised
To see her snatch ran cross-wise --
Both her uterus and her vagina.

61447 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Ed Wolfert P8406

A newsman in Asia named Norting,
Who cabled he'd noticed while sporting,
That the locals he'd screwed
Had their pussy lips skewed,
Has been praised for his slanted reporting.

61448 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Jim O'Conner P9301

Mao Tse Tung found a Caucasian miss
And got set for a night of sheer bliss.
But no one advised him
And so it surprised him
That her cunt looked something like T.,H.,I.,S.
(THIS to be printed vertically)
61449 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Ed C. Wolfert P8201

A German researcher named Heina
Spent years checking whores throughout China,
To accept or discard
That repeated canard --
The one that concerns their vagina.

61450 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Armand E Singer 457

An old sailor was heard to rant,
"I tries screwing my Korean aunt.
It was not my guilt
That made my dong wilt,
But her coozie that is all aslant."

61451 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Harry Rubin P9212

There was a young shop clerk of Stoke
Who said to her boss, "It's no joke.
This working in China
Has moved my vagina--
I have to lie crossways to poke."

61452 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED G0459

In his childhood a fellow from China
Had a ying-yang befitting a minor.
But as he grew taller,
His ying-yang got smaller,
And wound up in a crosswise vagina.

61453 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Pierce Evans

At the whorehouse, last night I applied
For my usual girl, who replied,
"You've grown fat, you must stop
Piling on me on top;
From now on it's beneath or astride."

61454 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED John Miller

No wonder I rave and I rant!
She's Asian and grew at a slant,
And try as I might,
I don't get it right,
And come at that angle? I can't!

61455 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED John Miller

There was a young fellow named Viner
Who failed to get in a vagina.
When visualized frontally,
It ran horizontally--
He forgot he was visiting China.

61456 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED G0350A

Mohammed, when lodged at Medina,
Imported a fifth wife from China,
Being anxious to know,
If it really were so,
That their maids have a squinting vagina.

61457 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED

Said an Anglo-Chinese named Elias:
"Though most ladies their favors deny us,
With girls of our ilk,
Everythings smooth as silk,
As we gaily make love on the bias!"

61458 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Don Boen P8201

"My peter," says Peter, "veers right,
But it's not an impediment, quite;
For aiming just left
Of her left-leaning cleft
Makes her saggy vagina feel tight."

61459 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED John Miller

With his Chinese girl, young Christopher
Soon found why men were quite pissed of her.
Her cunt, if you please,
Was off ninety degrees,
And not one man in ten got the gist of her.

61460 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Albin Chaplin 3024 G0295

Screwed a young Asian girl, now a mother,
Occidentals one after another.
From these sordid affairs
Came a foresome, not pairs --
A ninety, one-eighty, two others.
(snatch degrees)
61461 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Arthur Deex   P8911

Some say Chinese women are blessed
With pudenda which lie East and West.
But inquiries have found
That the theory's unsound;
They point northward, the same as the rest.

61462 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Tony Davie   P9601

On the north slope of Mount Ananias
A damsel, all thought to be pious,
Lay there in the nude
And was so soundly screwed,
That today her sex lies on a bias.

61463 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Grand Prix Lim 210

The girl at the Great China Wall,
To settle it once and for all,
She will either say,
"At right angles lay,"
Or prove Chinese girls vertical.

61464 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Irving Superior   P9407

A young lady from China named Fot
Had a cold, and a doctor she sought.
Said the doctor, alert,
"Will you please raise your skirt,
To confirm the direction of twat."

61465 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Albin Chaplin 3024-0451

Since one birth in four is Chinee,
Explains why of children I've three.
By heavens above,
A fourth child I'd love,
But right-angled sex baffles me.

61466 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Irving Superior P8201

I had been bored all day long,
Till I met this girl from Hong Kong;
She had small titties
And horizontal clitty
And rode side-saddle on my dong.

61467 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Toolman

There was a young sailor named Guest,
Who was struggling to get on the nest.
Said his young Chinese wanton,
"Don't forget you're in Canton,
The tramlines all run East to West!"

61468 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED G0350

All Chinese girls say, "You should try us.
Though different, you should not deny us.
It runs East and West,
Not North/South like the rest.
You might like getting screwed on the bias."

61469 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Theo Heller P9211

I sing of Sweet Betsy from Pike,
Whose vulva was slightly oblique;
This small deviation
Was deemed a sensation
By preachers and laymen alike.

61470 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Armand E Singer 552

There was a marine on Palau,
Who looked for a girl to deflower.
But to his surprise,
The Jap girls run sidewise,
To deflower on Palau takes know-how.

61471 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED

When Kilroy was stationed in China,
His slant-eyed gal couldn't be finer.
He delighted to fondle
Her slot horizontal,
Both her her labia and her vagina. (...major and minor.)

61472 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Ed C. Wolfert P8201

In the brothels of Honshu, GIs
Learned that stories they'd heard were damned lies.
Men discovered instead
When the whores got in bed,
Their cunts didn't slant like their eyes.

61473 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED A. N. Wilkins P9205

A Nam-era sergeant named Leiter
Told recruits of his days as a fighter,
And of twats, like the eyes,
Of the women -- slantwise,
Which, when they spread their legs, became tighter.

61474 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED A. N. Wilkins P8701

A Nip girl's coozie is brown.
It runs cross-wise, not up and down.
I thought you should know,
Because in Tokyo,
The street-cars run only cross-town.

61475 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Ed C. Wolfert   P8201

A cross-eyed young lady named Mott
Was born with a right-angled twat.
The more that you spread her,
The more it got better;
It tightened her twat quite a lot.

61476 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Albin Chaplin   3024-0548

The lady from China is sought
For sideways direction of twat,
And the more that you spread her,
The more it gets better,
For it tightens the pussy a lot.

61477 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Albin Chaplin 3024 P8201

The daughter of Urban the Pope
Once had an affair with a slope.
The result of her folly
Was four daughters, by golly!
Zero, thirty, sixty, and ninety (I hope).

61478 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Arthur Deex   P8201

A twat-licking priest name of Bright
Licked twats up and down with delight.
He was sent overseas
To convert the Chinese --
Now he licks from the left to the right.

61479 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Albin Chaplin   3024-0992

An old Chinaman named Woo Si,
Once laid an American Floozie.
"How different," he cried,
As he slid it inside,
"To diddle a vertical coozie."

61480 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED L1641

A lacivious young lecher named Chew
Had balls that were crooked and blue.
But he used them with ease
On the heathen Chinese,
For their coozies were also askew.

61481 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED G0293

There was a young man of Regina,
Who sampled all kinds of vagina.
Some were fat, some were thin,
Some were blacker than sin,
And some sideways (on ladies from China).

61482 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Albin Chaplin 3024 G0436

Suzie Wong was a girl full of banter,
And no one knows that she was a slanter,
And to all the WASP's glee,
She'd perform for a fee,
At a walk, at a trot, and a canter.

61483 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED J. Beauregard Pepys P8201

At pussies in China don't scoff
Though ninety degrees they are off.
When Caucasians are spread,
They are wider a shred,
While in China it tightens the trough.

61484 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Albin Chaplin 3024 P8201

In bed with an Asian girl, Brant,
Took note of her pussy's odd slant.
When he asked, "Can you screw
With a crack so askew?"
She replied with a smile, "Yes, I can't."

61485 SNATCHES - GEOMETRIC - SLANTED Bob Giandomenico P9407

There was a young girl of Peru,
Who had nothing whatever to do.
So she sat on the stairs,
And counted cunt hairs --
Four thousand, three hundred, and two.

61486 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE L1511

A brazem old stripper named Thrush
Sure must have forgot how to blush;
She'd pull up her skirt
As if just to flirt,
Revealing a acre of brush.

61487 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Armand E Singer 558

A wigmaker working in Maze
Shocks girls with his unpleasant ways.
He traps 'em and snatches
Their sex fuzz in batches,
Which he uses for making toupees.

61488 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE G2423

Experience shows you are wrong;
Blondes are the pick for my dong.
I just like the fuzzy
Upon their warm wuzzy,
Trimmed up nice and short for my schlong.

61489 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE

A certain young girl of Bel Air,
Once carefully braided the hair,
All over her crotch,
Letting nobody watch,
And the fellows all thought it unfair.

61490 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Isaac Asimov

The pubic hairs nearest her snatch
Resembled a raspberry patch;
Her men begged her, "Maeve,
Either shave or don't shave!
I can't face this starting from scratch!"

61491 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Robin K. Willoughby P8601

A school girl while combing her hair,
And straddling her favorite chair,
Was then berated
For her x-rated
Conduct for brushing 'down there'.

61492 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE

You may think that this little vandal
Should not have caused quite so much scandal.
But the reason for this
Was that shameless young miss,
Used not just the brush, but the handle!

61493 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE

A lovely slut named Hortense
Had pubic hair completely dense.
With consistency like wire,
She lit it on fire,
And burned down the town of Florence.

61494 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Jim Weaver Collection

Performing bare-bosomed thrilled Tipper,
Her first night on stage as a stripper!
But disaster ensued.
She was only half nude,
When her cunt hair got caught in her zipper.

61495 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Lims For Year - 01

There once was this girl named Jane Fox,
Whose pussy was covered with long locks.
All this pubic hair,
Such a tangled affair,
Made the undergrowth close off her box.

61496 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Laurence Craft

Cried a kinky young barber named Hector,
Who's depantied a girl to inspect her:
"I presume you won't care
If I clip off some hair;
For you see, I'm a boxtop collector.

61497 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE G2363

There once was a pretty young maid,
Hirsute to extremes, I'm afraid.
It was somewhere behind,
But took too long to find,
So it seems, she had never been laid.

61498 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Albin Chaplin 3024-0529

A pretty young girl from Eau Claire
Had massive amounts of pubic hair.
She said to her steady,
"Please fuck me, I'm ready!"
He said, "I will as soon as I find where."

61499 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Laurence Craft

A hirsute problem had Claire,
Whose looks were otherwise fair.
Her pubes hung down
From her crotch to the ground,
And her tits were all covered with hair.

61500 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Stan

So what is the matter with bald?
I can't say that I am enthralled
With the crabs and the fleas
And the itchy disease,
That I've found in the weeds that I've balled.

61501 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE John Miller

There was a weird fellow most adipose,
'Twas a rare day indeed if his pecker rose.
He found that cunt sucking
Was worse than no fucking--
The pussy juice made his beard crepitose.
(crepitose - sounds of rattling, crackling)
61502 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE G2670

There once was a gal from Missouri
Whose pussy was really quite furry.
One day at the vets,
While attending her pets,
He offered to give her a curry.

61503 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Anon

I once knew of a girl named Mary,
Whose cunt was small, but quite hairy.
She once had a crave
To give it a shave,
But nicked off the end of her cherry.

61504 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Sky Shoe

A mystery that's long been in force,
And the source of much learned discourse:
Who first found the fuzz
On Peaches? It was
Peaches' boy friend, of course.

61505 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Martin Wellborn P8601

There was an old barber named Schippers
Who fucked an old whore with big flippers,
And a cunt so hirsute,
That he floundered en route,
So he sheared off the bitch with his clippers.

61506 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Albin Chaplin 3024-0599

He said, as he moved his face lower,
"Hey, Baby, you know I'm a blower,
But this is so thick,
It's making me sick --
So you oughtta get you a mower!"

61507 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Marlene Lewis

Pubic hair is put there for a reason
That is evident in the cold season.
For the balls it's a muff,
For the cock it's a ruff,
And it keeps the vagina from freezin'.

61508 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE G0434

There was a young lady named Carrie
Whose crotch was exceedingly hairy.
Her cunt was behind it,
And a man went to find it,
But got lost like a mouse on the prairie.

61509 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Albin Chaplin 3024-0414

So hairy a cunt had Miss Carrier
That no man could get past the barrier.
That is, no man but Brungle,
Who had lived in the jungle,
And crashed his way through with a terrier.

61510 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Albin Chaplin 3024 G0287

Girls' cunthair grows strange in variety,
And one deeply regrets that society
Thinks it vulgar or lewd
To show the stuff nude --
To hell with all prudes and propriety!

61511 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE G0479

Endowed with a thick hairy cnut
I wasn't quite sure where to put
It in at the start,
So I asked her to fart,
So's I'd know her cnut from her butt.

61512 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE

Hair tickles me inside my nose;
A rampant moustache, you suppose?
I swear under oath
That this ticklish growth,
Is the muff that belongs to dear Rose.

61513 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE

The cunt hair of young Miss McLees
She carefully parts when she pees.
She resorts to this measure
Not so much for the pleasure,
But she must--the hair hangs to her knees!

61514 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE G0392

There was a young lady of Barrie
Whose crotch was exceedingly hairy.
Once her beau went to find it,
But got lost in behind it,
And when he comes out, they will marry.

61515 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Albin Chaplin 3024-0393

It don't take a gal who's big breasted
To get this ol' rooster interested;
For what I likes best
Is not on the chest,
But down where she's is heavily nested.

61516 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE

There was an Old Person of Mold,
Who shrank from sensations of cold;
So he crawled in the muff
Of a hirsute young fluff,
And wrapped himself well from the cold.

61517 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Edwardian Leer 092 P8601

A hairy snatch! My, what a fright!
I cringe in my shoes at the site.
From the covers I run
Away from the sun,
And quickly I turn off the light.

61518 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Radsafe2

Regarding the Lady Hortense,
A woman of rare common sense,
She's so in the know,
That she lets her grass grow,
And she now has a jungle immense.

61519 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Frank Sfa

When Hortense came into full bloom,
Her bristles were worse than a broom.
As I buried my head,
I could swear a voice said:
"You be Livingstone, now I presume?"

61520 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Frank Sfa

Hortense sounds a little like Betty
Who's shaggier still than a yeti;
To tackle her growth,
You would surely need both
A pith helmet and jungle machete.

61521 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Peter Wilkins

An Eskimo maiden named Horner,
Was inspecting her puss-in-a-corner.
She said, "Jesus, what hair!
It looks like a bear.
If papa goes by, I'm a goner!"

61522 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE G0362

There was a young lady named Duff,
With a lovely, luxuriant muff.
In his haste to get in her,
One eager beginner
Lost both of his balls in the rough.

61523 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE L1159

A stalwart old fellow named Hatch
Made love to a maid with dispatch.
She was charming and merry
But her cunt was so hairy,
That he lost his toupee in her snatch.

61524 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Albin Chaplin 3024-0711

This hooker was hurt by the slurs
Of those mocking parts that were hers;
They claimed that her snatch
Lay buried in thatch,
And johns lost their way in the furs.

61525 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Armand E Singer 560

A hair loving fellow named Murray,
Has screwed all the women of Surrey;
He deplored the whole lot
Who had shaven their twat,
But he cherished the ones that were furry.

61526 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Cap'n Bean P0800

A rugged old captain named Schwartz
Carried cargoes abroad of all sorts.
At each port he got laid,
And a mattress he made
From the cunt hairs of whores of the ports.

61527 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Albin Chaplin 3024-0604

The cunt hair profuse of Miss Steiner
Was better than steel and much finer
For it fashioned a net,
The strongest one yet,
Which captured a whale and a liner.

61528 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Albin Chaplin 3024-0623

A raunchy fellow from Zig Zag (OR)
Kept pubic hairs in a big bag.
Some fur and some fluff,
From each lady's muff,
The stench of it would make a pig gag.

61529 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Larry Davis P8805

In the beauty salon at Fort Flavier,
One observes some eccentric behavior:
Said one girl, "I don't care
For my straight pussy hair.
I came in to have it made wavier."

61530 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Grand Prix Lim 71 G2338

Lucinda was certainly hairy;
Her bush was so thick it was scary.
For a man to attack her,
He'd need a Weed Whacker;
So it's unlikely she'll lose her cherry!

61531 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE

There was a young lady named Betty
Whose hair was as dense as spaghetti,
And her pussy was hairier,
But this was not a barrier
For the man with an ax or machete.

61532 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Albin Chaplin 3024-0402

A singer named Ursula Grevil
Had a lousy affair with the Devil.
Her bush was so thick,
It obstructed his prick,
So he sent for the Barber of Seville.

61533 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Jim Weaver Collection

A girl who had a big thatch
Of pubic hair right on her snatch,
Said, "What I most crave
Is a really close shave,
So I don't have to itch and to scratch."

61534 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Anon

A hairy young lady was Kay;
Her cunt hair grew faster than hay.
She was fucked by a lush,
Who got lost in the brush,
And he's never been found to this day.

61535 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Albin Chaplin 3024-0496

For blondes, though, I'll still play the clown,
Or auburn, brunette or just brown.
But kinky and black
Seems to mount an attack,
That drives me to wish I could drown.

61536 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE

A hirsute young maiden named Doris
Had a practical lover named Morris,
Who would sigh "Oh I swear
I could kiss you right there,
But I can't see the trees for the forres'."

61537 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Gordon & Eisenberk P8203

A smart strip-teaser, Silky Khundt,
Is well-stacked in back and in front.
Her labial hirsuteness
Accents her cuteness,
For her fur piece you'll not have to hunt.

61538 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Ed Wolfert P8302

I don't like the hair of a beast
To greet me, no not in the least.
Not having to chop
Through a lifetime of crop,
And jungles of bush for my feast.

61539 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE

And I do not like it so smooth
That it reminds me of a youth.
I want it between;
Gals know what I mean;
A little bush can really soothe.

61540 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE

I used to go streaking on dares;
The police used to chase me when bare.
One day I got caught;
Barbed wire it was thought.
Now I shave my vagina with care.

61541 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Dudesdead

There's an unbroken babe from Toronto,
Exceedingly hard to get onto,
But when you get there,
And have parted the hair,
You can fuck her as much as you want to.

61542 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE L0108

I love a young pussy all dewey,
But pubics galore makes 'em chewey.
And pubies last sound
Before hitting the ground,
Goes something like this one: Patooie!

61543 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Irish

If you'll take a quick peek down beneath
You'll spy a luxuriant wreath
Of hair that's like wire
Or rare species of briar --
Oh-so-useful for picking one's teeth!

61544 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Robin K. Willoughby P8601

Though the Boers on South Africa's veldt
Perhaps don't appear very svelte,
Those sexy Boer dollies,
They sure get their jollies
When the Boers poke their pricks in their pelt.

61545 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Grand Prix Lim 28 G0214

A cadre of hippie coeds
Were natural freaks and potheads.
They didn't shave pits,
Spurned bras for their tits,
And rolled all their pubes into dreads.

61546 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE H Welchel

Both redheads and blondes, at the crown
Are silky and fine. Still I frown
With my cheeks in blonde muff,
'Cause it's scratchy and rough,
While a redhead is lighter than down.

61547 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE

The dark pubic hair of young Sadie,
Is the longest you'll find on a lady.
You must guess at the angle,
When you push through that tangle,
But once there, the surroundings are shady.

61548 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Isaac Asimov

There is an old maid from North Derry
Whose snatch is incredibly hairy.
Though she trims without ceasing,
Her fur keeps increasing!
I fear that she never will marry.

61549 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Magyar

A bald girl who had a big thatch
Of pubic hair covering her snatch
Said, "What I most crave
Is a really close shave,
So my bald head and snatch will then match.

61550 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Anon

To his girl, a young fellow named Flock
Said, "Show me a fine curly lock
Of that beautiful hair,
From between your legs bare,
And I'll show you the knob of my cock."

61551 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Albin Chaplin 3024-0144

That Suzy did sport quite a thatch;
The hair on her head was no match.
Right after the plunge,
It would act like a sponge,
Thus avoiding the evil wet patch.

61552 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE

The whimsy of Constable Trent,
He follows with filthy intent:
For he's stuffing a chair
With the curly cunt hair
Of the unfaithful housewives of Kent.

61553 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Grand Prix Lim 59 G2535

"First we gather the cunt hair," said Ford,
"From ten thousand girls, quite a hoard.
Then it's dried and compressed
Shaped, cut, and dressed.
And that's how we make beaverboard."

61554 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Michael Weinstein P8601

I love your tongue making those swirls,
And twisting around making twirls.
And this time I'll trim.
Some hairs from my quim,
So your teeth won't get stuck in my curls.

61555 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE

There once was a woman from Surrey,
Plagued with a bum that was furry.
She'd wax it and pluck it
And then tried to tuck it
In places that caused her to worry.

61556 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Annie Jay

There once was a Queen of Bulgaria,
Whose bush had grown hairier and hairier,
'Till a Prince from Peru
Who came up for a screw
Had to hunt for her cunt with a terrier.

61557 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE L0138

A destitute trapper was Skinner;
His catch was so poor he got thinner.
He set off in pursuit
Of the beaver hirsute,
To provide him with warmth and a dinner.

61558 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE Albin Chaplin 3024-2306

This Colette to whom you were attended
Was so fucking hirsutely pudended;
My intentions made known,
I'm left holding my bone;
Not quite sure which end I intended.

61559 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE

Confession is good for the soul.
I admit that I've dreamed of a hole,
That was not round but square,
And had silky green hair,
So thick it was like a mink stole.

61560 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE

There was a young fellow named Jones,
Whose fiancee had prominent bones,
And more than her share
Of superfluous hair
Around her erogenous zones.

61561 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE G0371

This portal beplumed with it's thatch,
Yields to entrants so flawless a match,
That few males, to be sure,
Can resist its allure,
When offered so snary a hatch.

61562 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE - FANCY Bob Giandomenico

An ornithologist named Mary,
Had a cunt excessively hairy.
'Midst the bramblous thatch
That covered her snatch,
Roosted three owls, a duck, and canary.

61563 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE - FANCY Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Wong
Whose cunt hair was thick and so strong,
That workmen were able
To fashion a cable,
For constructing a bridge a mile long.

61564 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE - FANCY Albin Chaplin 3024-2394

A talented weaver named Lou
Gave up weaving, but took up in lieu
The making of string
From the hairs on her thing
Which she braided while perched on the loo.

61565 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE - FANCY   Theo Heller   P9112

There once was a girl named Louise
Whose cunt-hair hung down to her knees.
The crabs in her twat
Tied the hair in a knot,
And constructed a flying trapeze.

61566 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE - FANCY   L1468

A lock-keeper's lass in Upavon,
Had locks that were black as a raven;
On her head they were straight,
But they curled near the gate
Which led to her innermost haven.

61567 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE - FANCY   Harold C Bibby

The beaver of hot-pantied Pearl,
Incredibly just didn't curl.
When a hot-handed date
Said, "Your twat hair's so straight!"
She suggested he give it a twirl.

61568 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE - FANCY

The peach fuzz of young Miss McSweeney
Curls out from her teeny bikini.
It's a glorious sight,
To be viewed with delight,
And it stirs even grandpappy's weenie.

61569 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE - FANCY   Grand Prix Lim 742 G0394

There was a hairdresser named Pierre,
Who dressed a girl's hair in his chair.
And he dressed it so nice
For a nominal price,
That she asked him to dress her affair.

61570 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE - FANCY   Albin Chaplin   3024-2229

So Pierre with a feeling of bliss
Went to work on the cunt of this miss.
And he dressed it so fine
With his skillful design,
That it reached out and gave him a kiss.

61571 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE - FANCY   Albin Chaplin   3024-2230

There was a girl named Yeti
Who's cunt hair was thick as spaghetti.
The crabs in her twat
Tied her hair in a knot;
And to get in you had to use a machete.

61572 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE - FANCY

A lazy young girl named McGlore
Trimmed her pussy fur often, below her.
For she got up quite late,
And her hair was so straight
That putting in curlers was a bore.

61573 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE - FANCY   G2413

A strident fem libber, DeVries,
Had cunt hair that hung to her knees.
It was good to shine brass,
Or for wiping her ass,
And the crabs used it for a trapeze.
(The crabs in her twat, Tied the hair in a knot,)
61574 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE - FANCY

A fastidious hairdresser named Hatch
Prepared a girl's hair with dispatch.
It looked neat and so prim
That she asked him to trim
The hair on her pussy to match.

61575 SNATCHES - HIRSUTE - FANCY   Albin Chaplin   3024-2102

Women are devious I fear,
With their sly, man-trapping weir.
They should, I submit,
Have tattooed near their clit:
"Abandon hope, ye who enter here."

61576 SNATCHES - IMPROVED   John K. Roberts   P9302

A fussy young lady named Brinkage,
When fucking, would raise a big stinkage.
But a simple mechanic
Avoided a panic
By adjusting the stops on her linkage.

61577 SNATCHES - IMPROVED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0061

An intrepid explorer named Barr
Once encountered a pussy bizarre.
Though at times he did bungle
And got lost in the jungle,
Yet this cunt beat the jungle by far.

61578 SNATCHES - IMPROVED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0391

An erection she called a hard "woodie,"
And her foot she has labeled her "foodie."
Seems her office computer
Has been dubbed her "puter,"
And her twat she has christened her "poodie."

61579 SNATCHES - IMPROVED   Bob Birch

A fussy old plumber named Bokum
Would not stand for fooling or hokum.
Before diddling a whore
With an oversize bore,
He would carefully caulk her with oakum.

61580 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-0651

A well-worn old harlot named Papp,
No longer the men could entrap.
So she studied the bores
Of successful young whores,
And did well after closing the gap.

61581 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin

There was a young lady named Fran,
Had a short-peckered lover named Dan.
In bed the poor runt
Would fire up her cunt,
But she cooled it with an electric fan.

61582 SNATCHES - IMPROVED G2128

In his lab, an old scientist Cluck
By a novel idea was struck,
So he worked night and day
To improve on the lay
By inventing a cunt that would suck.

61583 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-0459

There a passionate lady of Yorrick,
Whose temperature's always caloric.
As a general rule
She deep-fries a guy's tool.
For him, screwing her is historic!

61584 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Grand Prix Lim 078 G0820

A bionic young hooker named Pitts
Had unscrewable vulvas and tits:
Quite quickly detachable
And easily matchable,
A real treat for her johns -- perfect fits.

61585 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Loren Fitzhugh P2006

There was a young lady named Hunt
Who performed the unusual stunt
Of screwing by mail
When she was in jail,
For she had a detatchable cunt.

61586 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Isaac Asimov

The box said "Takes 2 D-cell Batteries"
"An odd crotch tattoo," thought Slattery.
"Well if that's what she wants,
To 'Energizer' cunt,
And keep going and going, what does it matter, Eh?"

61587 SNATCHES - IMPROVED John Chastaine

There was a dry virgin named Hunt
Who said, "Yes, I'm rough up in front."
But a man greased his borer
With Fnerk's Hair Restorer,
And gave her an ermine-lined cunt.

61588 SNATCHES - IMPROVED G1565

A couple, Johannson and Inga,
On the subject of sex loved to linga.
She said, "It is clear.
When you itch your own ear,
The latter feels best, not the finga."

61589 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Ogni Gioia

I come from the grand Carolinas,
Where we know what to do with vaginas.
We sticks our rods in 'em
And fills 'em with gism,
And our dicks smell simply devina.

61590 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Mike Hunter

A bedouin travelling to Qatr
Was afraid that he'd run out of water.
But his worries were ended
When he filled his upended
Concubines, and his wives, and his daughter.

61591 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Robin K. Willoughby P8407

There was an old whore name of Tucker,
Whose cunt had a curious pucker;
Easy in past the snout
But all hell to pull out.
Most thought is much safer to suck her.

61592 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Armand E Singer 268

Her ex asked her new love with scorn
If used merchandise had made him forlorn.
"Not at all," he replied,
"She's just like a new bride,
Once I get past the part that is worn."

61593 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Bob Giandomenico P9410

Maggie sat with her hand clamped on mine,
As the orchestra played "Auld Lang Syne."
"Now we've come," she said, "Joe,
Don't you think we should go?"
But my hand on hers felt too damn fine...

61594 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Grand Prix Lim 39

In the days when I was a rover,
I boffed girls from Lands End to Dover.
The Welsh and the Scots
Have got beautiful twats,
But the Irish, ah there you're in clover!

61595 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Tony Burrell

Said Flo to her husband, refined,
I'm leaving, you're cruel and unkind."
He said to her, "Flo
I don't care if you go,
Just as long as your cunt stays behind."

61596 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-0313

A bachelor fellow named Ramon
Would check before letting a dame in.
Of a girl, he asked, "Mary,
Do you still have your cherry?"
She said, "No, just the box that it came in."

61597 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-0309

"I am proud of my twat," bragged Rose Pride, "It
Is famed as the best far and wide; it
Charms men by the dozens,
Their uncles, their cousins:
You'll never know why till you tried it."

61598 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Armand E Singer 900

A proverb of Tiglath-Pileser,
Assyrian king, lady-pleaser:
"Since pussy is flesh,
It must be kept fresh
By keeping it wrapped in the freezer."

61599 SNATCHES - IMPROVED

Even though dicks make you balk,
And spunk will your crack never caulk,
I'll try this here line:
"It's largely divine;
A jumbo-sized clit on a stalk."

61600 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Jim Weaver Collection

Said the vet, petting Kitty to quiet her,
"Your pussy has got a bit lighter."
"The vet was quite right,"
Said her lover that night,
"It also has got a bit tighter."

61601 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

There was a young girl named Maxine,
Who found a new use for the bean.
As a vaginal bearing,
She found it long-wearing,
And it varied her fucking routine.

61602 SNATCHES - IMPROVED L1477

A gorgeous young girl, Dominique,
Had a pussy like milky Lalique...[thin china]
'Twas lovely and pale,
That creamy soft vale,
And displayed at a glazier's boutique.

61603 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Tutta Gioia

There once was a woman of Britain,
Whose pussy was as soft as a kitten.
When winter came round,
She quite quickly found
That her twat made a lovely warm mitten.

61604 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Anon

There was a young lady of Lincoln,
Who said that her cunt was a pink 'un.
So she had a prick lent her
Which turned it magenta,
This artful old lady of Lincoln.
(Published 1870)

61605 SNATCHES - IMPROVED   L0187

The girl cautioned the English Professor
That he certainly didn't impress her...
But his hand in her snotch
Made her tick like a watch.
What happened, Man? You're a good guesser.

61606 SNATCHES - IMPROVED   Grand Prix Lim 811

I'll tell you the tale of young Skinner,
Whose wife warmed her quim 'stead of dinner.
When he find pubic hairs
From her sliding down stairs,
He'd know it was time to get in her.

61607 SNATCHES - IMPROVED   Armand E Singer   7

Relax, dear, this won't hurt a bit.
I'll nibble a bit on this tit
And then my long finger
Will slide and then linger
On taint and on hole and on clit.

61608 SNATCHES - IMPROVED   Archie

When ladies quite fancy a fiddle,
And lie on the bed for a diddle,
With which little finger
Do most of them linger;
The index, perhaps or the middle.

61609 SNATCHES - IMPROVED   Peter Wilkins

If diddling the girls is your sport an'
It's hands only, then the least short an'
Stubby's the center
With which to indent her;
That's why it is known as the courtin'.

61610 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Tiddy Ogg

Doc Clary, reporting for duty,
To keep you from cramping, my beauty;
You may rest on your back
While I snuggle your snack,
And rummage your rooty-toot-tootie.

61611 SNATCHES - IMPROVED

There was a French lady from Ghent,
Whose niche grew contorted, quite bent.
She then took up running;
This maid wasn't funning;
She hired it for mixing cement.

61612 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Atlas

There are few who would screw or dispute any
Of the claims of some dames from the Kootenay
As to moisture and size --
Although doubts could arise
Were they open to critical scrutiny.

61613 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Keith MacMillan 98a

No matter if smooth or fuzzy,
As long as it isn't scuzzy.
It must be free
Of disease and debris,
And attached to a brazen hussy.

61614 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Mr Malo

I think it's a shame and a pity
To marry a girl with small titty.
But worse that that
Is a nasty old cat,
Where there should be a tasty young kitty!

61615 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Mike M TP9802

To his bride said the farmer named Brickley,
As he fondled her cunt, sprouting thickly,
"Though it looks very nice,
We must pack it in ice.
I don't want it to ripen too quickly."

61616 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-0058

I sometimes go down to the gym;
For us guys it's a means to keep trim.
But for girls it's enough
To do pelvic floor stuff,
To improve on the tightness of quim.

61617 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Peter Wilkins

It was after the couple had dined,
That the fellow, being unkind,
Told the girl, "To be blunt,
You've your brains in your cunt!"
So she gave him a piece of her mind.

61618 SNATCHES - IMPROVED

A blushing young bride who's named Candy,
With her quim was incredibly handy.
On her wedding night,
To her husband's delight,
She fill it with a pint of brandy.

61619 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Anon

Her callers were shocked when Miss Moore
Said, "My cat Joe and William adore.
They know I will grouse
Petting it in the house,
So they play with my pussy next door..."

61620 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Grand Prix Lim 552

On his wife, the old surgeon of Wheeling
Raised her cunt to a place more appealing.
So when licking her bore
He could rise off the floor
Thus avoiding the stigma of kneeling.

61621 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin

There was a young clit who instead,
Rubbed it with eggs by her head.
When it would rise,
She'd then crack her eyes,
And enjoy a wet breakfast in bed.

61622 SNATCHES - IMPROVED James

So big was the cunt of Miss Critchit,
No man could allay what did itch it.
She had given up hope
Till, with tackle and rope,
An old sailor was able to stitch it.

61623 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-0428

To his mate, as their parts separate
He sighed, "I can truthfully state
Not in ten thousand coozies
In ten thousand floozies,
Have I found one a millionth as great!"

61624 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Grand Prix Lim 700

The pussy's not much of a sight;
To reveal it is thought impolite.
But the pussy appeals
In the way that it feels,
When you slide into mine in the night!

61625 SNATCHES - IMPROVED

A frigid young flapper from Bender
Suspected that nothing could sender,
Till one fall at a ball
She went clean up the wall
When a hand from the band touched her gender.

61626 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Hugh Oliver 85b

There once was a young girl called Dot,
Whose cunny was smokingly hot.
A young lad called Mick,
Once burned off his dick.
Coincidence? Well, maybe not.

61627 SNATCHES - IMPROVED

There was an old fellow named Rapp,
Whose job, all considered a snap.
In the insane asylum,
He'd grade cunts and file 'em,
And bi-weekly, rub up their nap.

61628 SNATCHES - IMPROVED L1717

There was a young lady called Mippit,
Who kept in her cavern a clip. It
Kept quite secure
Each masculine skewer,
And the only excape was to snip it.

61629 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Prof

The mound on the lissome Ms. Willow,
Is crowned with a lush fleecy billow,
Which her lovers have said,
Is superb to give head,
And chin such a soft wussy pillow.

61630 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Bob Giandomenico P9707

My favorite subject ain't farts;
My favorite is girls' private parts.
They're perfect for filling,
Jeez they'd make a killing
If they sold them at all the Wal-Marts.

61631 SNATCHES - IMPROVED

Young ladies on bikes can ride far
And their status with men is at par.
But when ladies ride straddle
On an old Western saddle,
It is stretching a good thing too far.

61632 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-2040

I don't mind if a girl rides a helicopter,
I don't mind if a girl rides a car,
But the girl who rides straddle
An old fashioned saddle
Is stretching things a bit too far.

61633 SNATCHES - IMPROVED L0868

A mechanical horse at the Mall,
Lets pre-teen girls ride, proud and tall;
"Yippee yi"s , "yippee yoo's"
And they thump ring-dang-doo's;
The saddle-horn stretches 'em all!

61634 SNATCHES - IMPROVED

Its smallness made boffing quite wretched.
So a new Vulvamatic I fetch-ed.
I heaved and I hoed
As, upon it, I rode
It until I was properly stretch-ed.

61635 SNATCHES - IMPROVED

There was a young whore named Diana,
Who would have anyone for a tanner.
Amidst roars of applause,
She would let down her drawers,
And tighten her cunt with a spanner.
(tanner - small British coin)

61636 SNATCHES - IMPROVED G1773

A much deformed lady named Scott
By young men was constantly sought.
Though her cunt was distorted
And strangely contorted,
Men were thrilled by the twist in her twat.

61637 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Albin Chaplin 3024-0611

A curious mammal's the beaver;
Not the animal -- but the "receiver".
It's a great place to hide
A gent's sausage inside,
A grand prize for the overachiever!

61638 SNATCHES - IMPROVED

A man with a miniature tool,
Went to whore houses feeling the fool,
'Till he found an old gal
Who was deep as a well
And he jumped in her cunt, it was cool!

61639 SNATCHES - IMPROVED

As one with a similar affliction,
I know that this story's not fiction.
When I want to befoul 'em,
I use powdered alum
To give them the needed constriction.

61640 SNATCHES - IMPROVED

An aesthetic young miss of Calcutta
Set all the men's hearts in a flutter.
He bubs were immense,
Her arse was intense,
And her cunt was too utterly utter!
(printed 1881)
61641 SNATCHES - IMPROVED G0282

There was a young person of Smyrna,
Whose grandmother threatened to burn her;
But she seized on the cat,
And said, "Granny, burn that!"
(Warm pussy is always a winner.)

61642 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Edwardian Leer 032 P9306

When queried, Miss Hatch down in Natchez,
Said, "Really, I know what a snatch is.
Whenever I itch
Down her in this niche,
My snatch is the patch where I scratches."

61643 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Pierce Evans

There once was a lady named Dot.
Who inserted a fly in her twat.
When you tickled her fuzz,
That fucker would buzz,
Until you glued its wings with a shot.

61644 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Mad Poet

Isn't it great that the snatch has a hole;
Without, there's no place for the pole.
It'd blunder and bumble,
When the time came to rumble,
Without ever scoring a goal.

61645 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Matt King

An oversized girl from Dewitt
Wished her cunt was smaller a bit.
Taking alum from the shelf,
Poked it into herself,
But she got the wrong hole, no shit!

61646 SNATCHES - IMPROVED Laurence Craft

On his girl a young gourmet named Lissing
Put whipped cream on where she was pissing.
And on this spot hairy,
He added a cherry,
For that was the thing that was missing.

61647 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED Albin Chaplin 3024-1274

A finicky young whippersnapper,
Had ways so revoltingly dapper,
That a young lady's quim
Didn't interest him,
If it hadn't a cellophane wrapper.

61648 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED L1557

An electrician's daughter named Haines,
Wore always her three golden chains.
On each was a locket
Wired into her socket,
Her arse, and of course, to the mains.

61649 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED Franbo

A Victorian maiden named Newell
Had a box she'd embroidered in crewel,
And maintained on display.
To a viewer she'd say,
"It contains, sir, a clittering jewel!"
(crewel - slackly twisted yarn used in embroidery - McW)

61650 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED Jim Weaver Collection

A chippy who whored in Lake Nash
Crocheted the cunt hair on her gash.
Said she, "Ain't it silly
To make my cunt frilly?
But it brings in lots more fucking cash."

61651 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED   G2395

There once were two whores from the Bosphorus,
Who declared, "The men are all for us.
And the light is so dim,
They can't see to get in."
So they painted their privates with phosphorous.

61652 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED   G2270

There was a seductive Brazilian
Who tinted her twat bright vermilion.
Admiring her work,
She said with a smirk,
"That cunt, she is one in a million!"

61653 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED Grand Prix Lim 459 G0263

There was a young lady from Natchez
Who embroidered the place where her snatch is.
With limited fundin',
She journeyed to London,
To compare it with Margaret Thatcher's.

61654 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED Clifford M. Christ P8302

A Sweet Young Thing from Regina
Possessed a most unique vagina.
When diddled and rolled,
It gave nuggets of gold,
Just like an Old 49er.

61655 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady from China,
Who mistook her mouth for her vagina.
Her clitoris huge,
She covered with rouge,
And lipsticked her labia minor.

61656 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED   L1388

There once was a lady from Pons
Grew a rose-garden on her mons.
It would have been great
But those thorns irritate;
Next time we suggest she do lawns.

61657 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED Kathi Webster

For diversion my foolish friend Frott,
Tattooed all around his wife's twat.
It'd give many pleasures
To view her art treasures,
But only us two view the spot!

61658 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED   G2346

A woman who was not a saint,
Would cover her body with paint.
Her tits she did black,
Her clit she'd shellac,
With a touch of chartreuse on her taint.

61659 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED Jim Weaver Collection

A dresser of hair named Louise
Could stylishly back-comb and tease
A musky muff-thatch
Or perm a whole snatch,
With a perky pink part sure to please.

61660 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED Tiddy Ogg

A Lancashire whore named Lunt,
Had a clever promotional stunt.
When the air was so foul,
You could not see at all,
She burned a red flare in her cunt.

61661 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED

A Lancashire nympho named Lunt
Has a clever promotional stunt:
When the fog is so thick
That she's lacking for prick,
She burns a red flare in her cunt.

61662 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED G2406

There once was a barber from Bundt
Who'd leave little braids top and front.
He's high in demand,
And all 'cross the land,
Renowned for his shaving of cunt.

61663 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED Tiddy Ogg

To brighten up her Christmas nights,
She has strung some nice colored lights,
That sparkle and twinkle,
But how will she tinkle
With lights in the crotch of her tights?

61664 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED Travis Brasell

But now there's a whole new sensation,
That came with shocking realization.
Those twinkling lights
Brought me to new heights,
Whenever I practice masturbation.

61665 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED Carol

Each Christmas when her I unwrap,
And my cock then I cram in her lap,
Electrical wires
Cause passionate fires
That burn as I get a big zap!

61666 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED Jon Gearhart

A widow who lived in Rangoon,
Hung a black-ribboned wreath on her womb,
"To remind me", she said,
"Of my husband who's dead,
And of what put him into his tomb."

61667 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED   L1522

The widow who hied from Rangoon
Was really somewhat of a loon;
And that wreath that she'd got
Hanging off of her twat,
Has since gone to rack and to ruin.

61668 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED Robin K. Willoughby P8507

While licking the clit of my lover,
An earring I chanced to discover.
I know it's a fad;
Not saying it's bad;
But I must say I do think less of her.

61669 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - ADORNED Writerman

There was an old maid named Alvina
Who crouched on the bedroom's best china.
But the Cranes and the Kohlers
Improved on one-holers,
And now she bidets her vagina.
(Cranes and Kohlers - plumbing fixtures manufacturers)

61670 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED G2240

A furnace repairman named Bates
Examined a spinster named Yates.
He thrust up her flue
Like the chimney sweeps do,
And the clinkers he cleaned from her grates.

61671 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED Albin Chaplin 3024-1310

More research is needed, I feel.
So ladies, if such things appeal,
A bottle of Coke
Shaken first should provoke,
Sensations thus. Does this appeal?

61672 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED

A trailer-trash slut name of Sue,
Could clean up when her customers were through,
By flushing her box
With full-strength Clorox,
And gargling with flat Mountain Dew.

61673 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED John Chastaine

Said an old Brooklyn whore, Edna Coyle,
"I've been at this since I was a goil.
Now I creak and I squeak,
So at least once a week,
I must douche with a quart of Pennzoil!"

61674 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED Ann Gasser P9007

I hope you don't take it to heart
That she thinks you're coming's a fart.
She says you, you pig,
Said her pussy's too big,
But it's fine when I'm past the used part.

61675 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED

A poet by the name of Stone
Copped a squat on an ice cream cone.
The resulting deep freeze
That killed all her fleas,
Was the greatest pleasure she'd ever known.

61676 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED Jim Weaver Collection

Young Doris used lip balm with aloe,
But, mostly, it was made of tallow.
It said "Rub the wax
Into all the cracks."
Now, Doris lies, frequently, fallow.

61677 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED

Well, good heavens! Here's Petrie Dish Sue!
They just steam-cleaned her ring-a-dang-doo!
Now, we'll park in my truck,
With no fear she'll get stuck
To the seat, like with sticky-gum glue!

61678 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED

A simple young lady named Sasso
Would polish her pussy with Brasso.
The reason, I trust --
To eliminate rust
Which ran is long streaks from her ass-o!

61679 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED Albin Chaplin   3024-2278

All the girls soon will come back to Rue's,
After maintenance is done on each cooz;
Trav got 'em so sticky,
They'll stall out a "quickie";
They steam-cleaned their ring-a-dang-doos!

61680 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED

Among the West's settlers and squatters
Was Bubba, who made some ink blotters.
But there was no ink,
So Bubba, I think,
Was first to make blotters for twatters.

61681 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED Travis Brasell

If I had a girl named Delores,
Whose cunt had a texture quite porous,
I'd smear her with lard
Then screw her real hard,
With Vaseline on her clitoris!

61682 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED CyberCelt   T9710

I sing of a soldier named Pell
Whose mistress was French (did she smell!);
The night after D-Day
He bought her a bidet --
The course of true love now runs well.

61683 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED Armand E Singer   330

A naked old girl from Vancouver
Was cleaning her room with a Hoover.
She vacuumed her cunny,
Which wasn't too funny,
'Cause it took seven men to remove her.

61684 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED Anon

There lived a young thing in Marseilles
Who giggled when on the bidet.
It tickled her end
'Cause her young plumber friend
Had charged up the pipes with Perrier.

61685 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED

They loved to relax in the bath,
Having shagged there, once and a half.
It was good for his soul,
Slipping soap in her hole,
And rinsing it was quite a laugh.

61686 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED Lyonesseuk

The shampoo says "keep out of eyes,"
But not panicing, instead she sighs.
There's no need to worry;
To rinse there's no hurry,
'Cause it doesn't sting 'twixt my thighs!"

61687 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED Lyonesseuk

A precautious jeune fille named Colette,
Parked her prat on a purple biditte,
And remarked with a wince:
"It is nonsense to rinse
When I ain't even been diddled yet."

61688 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED Grand Prix Lim 981 G1536

Now the Queen of the Nile's fertile cresent,
If you rub it, appears phosphorescent;
And it especially melts her
If you pop in a seltzer,
And belabor the thing effervescent.

61689 SNATCHES - IMPROVED - CLEANED Thomas A. Quinine   P8407

A novice young man unaware,
Had chosen a girl sweet and fair.
What he thought he would treasure
As the seat of his pleasure,
Became the abyss of despair.

61690 SNATCHES - LARGE Albin Chaplin 3024-2351

A tongue-tied man from Fort Worth,
Had a dick with tremendous girth,
He said with a grin,
As he slid it on in,
"I can thee I am not your firtht."

61691 SNATCHES - LARGE

I'm dating a guy with two cocks;
His balls are like boulders, not rocks.
Each time, nothing loath,
He sticks them in both,
So imagine the size of my box!

61692 SNATCHES - LARGE Loretta F TP9802

There was a young lady named Groatwell
Whose pussy was big as a boatwell.
When she drew in some air,
And then tied her cunt hair,
She could jump in the water and float well.

61693 SNATCHES - LARGE Albin Chaplin 3024-0463

A horny old bastard named Larry
Found all young women quite cherry.
He once got the chance
To get down one's pants,
And found that a fist he could bury!

61694 SNATCHES - LARGE

My organ is quite long and fat.
It's played often and never gone flat.
There's adequate measure
For temples of pleasure,
But not in cathedral like that.

61695 SNATCHES - LARGE Anon

There was a young girl from Des Moines
Whose cunt could be fitted with coins,
Till a guy from Hoboken
Went and dropped in a token,
And now she rides free on the ferry.

61696 SNATCHES - LARGE L0151

The wife of young Richard of Limerick
Complained to her husband, "My quim, Rick,
Still grows in diameter
Each time that you ram at her.
How can your poor tool stay so slim, Rick?"

61697 SNATCHES - LARGE L0186

The genital area of Ann
Will accomodate any size man,
From the wee that cause titters
To the mighty twat-splitters,
That cause screams they hear in Japan.

61698 SNATCHES - LARGE G0237

While giving big Bertha her fill
He panted: "Did you take a pill?"
At this Bertha frowned:
"Can't handle my mound?"
"What mound?", he said, "It's Fanny Hill!"

61699 SNATCHES - LARGE SFA

Quite a trap has big Bertha of Kent;
Don't despair if your todger gets bent.
You just take careful note
And then loudly you gloat,
When it happens to some other gent.

61700 SNATCHES - LARGE Allen Wolverton

There was a young lady named Joan,
Who got all her thrills from the phone,
Secreting the bell,
And receiver as well,
Where you wouldn't believe it, if not shown.

61701 SNATCHES - LARGE G2148

According to letters from Dahlia,
She's throwing some super regalia,
Where men with compunction
Can join in the function
Of pleasing her large genitalia.

61702 SNATCHES - LARGE Travis Brasell

There was a young man from Liberia,
Who was groping a wench from Nigeria.
He said, "Say, my pet,
Your panties are wet."
"Sorry sir, that's my interior."

61703 SNATCHES - LARGE L1291

The guru's supposed sagacious
Prouncement that ladies bodacious
With bosoms like barges,
Have cunts awful large is
Suspiciously speciously spacious.

61704 SNATCHES - LARGE Peter Wilkins

There was a young girl from Hong Kong,
Who said, "You are utterly wrong,
To say my vagina,
Is the largest in China,
Just because of your mean little dong."

61705 SNATCHES - LARGE L0049

But Peter's pretentious denouncement
Of previous prepostrous pronouncement,
Disregards information
That after gestation,
Both stretch, and lack something in bouncement.

61706 SNATCHES - LARGE John Miller

I once dated a sexy Mongolian,
Who would fuck for a single simoleon.
But years of abuse
Made her pussy quite loose,
With a texture like kitchen linoleum.

61707 SNATCHES - LARGE Hugh Clary

My pet Marylou's big pudendum
Is quite a handful, and then some.
I'm told there are sweeter,
Much smaller and neater;
If you've got any pictures, please send them!

61708 SNATCHES - LARGE

She came as a maiden from Spitz,
But was fucked half the night by Big Fritz.
Her cunt, chaste and tight,
Nowadays is a sight:
It's so stretched that a marrowbone fits.

61709 SNATCHES - LARGE G1611

A golfer named Sandy MacFarr,
Went to bed with a Hollywood star.
When he first saw her gash he
Cried, "Quick, get mah mashie!
I think I can make it in par."

61710 SNATCHES - LARGE L1472

A strapping young lass called Mathilda
Enjoyed her last job as a builder;
Her cunt was so wide,
She mixed concrete inside --
It filled and it thrilled and fulfilled her.

61711 SNATCHES - LARGE Peter Wilkins

Mathilda, quite often, is struck
With awe at the run of her luck;
Quips she: "When I'm randy,
And concrete ain't handy,
Along comes a Peterbilt truck!"

61712 SNATCHES - LARGE

There was a young lady named Dowd,
Whom a young fellow groped in the crowd.
But the thing that most vexed her,
Was that when he stood next to her,
He said, "Your cunts large", right out loud.

61713 SNATCHES - LARGE L1158

I tell you I've seen nothing finer
Than my helmeted one-eyed love miner.
I have plenty, I figger;
You don't need nothing bigger;
What you need is a bit less vaginer.

61714 SNATCHES - LARGE

A photographer know as McAmmeter
Had a dick with a ten inch diameter.
"I only shoot girls
With diamonds and pearls
Who have such a very wide aperture."

61715 SNATCHES - LARGE Friar

There was a sweet girl named Dolores,
Who had a nine-inch clitoris.
She embarrassed the boys
By besting their toys,
And at night it glowed like phosPHORous.

61716 SNATCHES - LARGE Bob Moers

The lady said she was annoyed
And avoided advances by Boyd.
When he promised her payment,
She discarded her raiment,
But Boyd was annoyed by the void.

61717 SNATCHES - LARGE Albin Chaplin 3024-0385

Said artillery Captain MacMeech
As he fondled a girl on the beach,
"From the size of her bore,
She's a fifteen inch whore;
I will slip a big shell in the breech."

61718 SNATCHES - LARGE Albin Chaplin

An overripe lady namaed Manon
Said, "Anyone casually plan on
To look hard at me
Will smirk and say, 'She
Was shot in the cunt with a cannon'!"

61719 SNATCHES - LARGE Grand Prix Lim 739

There was a young bride of Antigua,
Whose husband said, "Dear me, how big you are!"
Said she "I am not!
I've a sweet little twat,
And a very nice, neat little figua!"
(Published 1880)

61720 SNATCHES - LARGE L0127

Oh Lord, what I'd give for a lunge
At sweet Lucy's cavernous grunge.
But rumors abound
What's under her mound
Has been soaking up men like a sponge.

61721 SNATCHES - LARGE Cubmeister

A lady with features cherubic,
As famed for her area pubic.
When they asked her its size,
She replied in surprise,
"Are you speaking of square feet or cubic?"

61722 SNATCHES - LARGE L0140

Said an old sausage stuffer, Miss Toni,
While stuffing the prick of a pony,
"When young and much leaner,
I could stuff a small wiener,
But now I can stuff a baloney."

61723 SNATCHES - LARGE Albin Chaplin 3024-1181

The very best pussy is sloppy,
With loose lips stretched wide until floppy;
I hate to be blunt,
But a tight, perky cunt,
Ain't built right to park my jalopy.

61724 SNATCHES - LARGE Travis Brasell

There once was a writer named Mark,
Who encountered a cunt in the dark.
He said, "Now, by thunder,
It's a natural wonder--
I declare this a National Park!"

61725 SNATCHES - LARGE L1634

The crotch of a girl named Hilaria
Was largest in all of Bavaria.
Said old Baron von Bliss,
"Der dimension, vat iss?"
"Do you want," she said, "volume or area?"

61726 SNATCHES - LARGE Albin Chaplin 3024-0472

Have you heard about Molly O'Day,
Who always had time (so they say).
She opened her crotch,
And pulled out a watch,
Which usually made the boys gay.

61727 SNATCHES - LARGE L1502

There once was a villain named Seagress,
Who tried changing his luck with a negress.
But her cunt was as loose
As the balls on a moose,
So he ended up in her rear egress.

61728 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE G1041

There is an old hooker named Hoyt
Whose twat is the size of a quoit,
But hell, I don't knock it
When fixing to sock it;
It helps 'cause my aim's maladroit.

61729 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Armand E Singer 642

There's a charming young lady named Brooley,
Who's often been screwed by yours truly.
But now, it's appalllin',
My balls always fall in!
I fear that I've fucked her unduly.

61730 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE L0004

A round-heeled young farm girl named Trumper
Was buxom -- few rivals were plumper.
Her vast vulva walls
Could engulf both the balls
And the pricks of the hicks who dared hump her.

61731 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Armand E Singer 235

That woman is truly predacious,
With an appetite simply hellacious...
She's had so many men
And again and again,
That her pussy's grown mighty capacious.

61732 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE OgniGioia

A loose-fitting whore of Dundee
Had tits that hung down to her knee.
They were tied in a knot
And stuffed into her twat --
Now she gives a tight fuck but can't pee.

61733 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Albin Chaplin 3024-1497

There was a coal miner named Fritz
Who dated young girls with big slits.
From the largest of these,
Chose his wife, if you please,
For he felt right at home in the pits.

61734 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Albin Chaplin

She played on the horn that was French.
She's sure an experienced wench.
She plays every night,
But she's none too tight.
In her snatch, a fist you can clench.

61735 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Tom Myers

When your body is wracked with a spasm,
Having finally reach your orgasm,
The size of your twat
Doesn't shrink a whole lot.
I'm still dangling down in a chasm.

61736 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Jim Weaver Collection

A daughter of joy from Khartoum
Had a vagina noted for room.
Enormously clitoris'd,
Her cunny would fit a wrist,
Pushed all the way up to her womb.

61737 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE G0375

That Mary McNair, what a pair!
And that lacy pink silk underwear!
But when they were off,
And I'm ready to boff,
I found a four-lane thoroughfare!

61738 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Tutta Gioa

The snatch of a girl of South Bend
Was deep and appeared without end.
She could not get her fill
Till a plumber named Bill
Plumbed her depths with the help of his friend.

61739 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Albin Chaplin 3024-0760

A chippy who worked in Black Bluff,
Has a pussy as large as a muff.
It had room for both hands
And some intimate glands,
And was soft as a little duck's fluff.
(That could oil it in case it got rough.)

61740 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE L0131

I once dated a Poet named Gwyn
Who committed a cardinal sin.
When I thought she would drool
At the size of my tool,
She just asked, with a yawn, "...Is it in?"

61741 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE John Miller 0095

So here's to the ladies of Wight,
Who drink ale and cider all night.
And then corkheads all, (Wightans are good swimmers)
Will give them a ball.
Let's pray that their pussies stay tight.

61742 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Tiddy Ogg

My pussy's been out on a binge;
Came home smelling strongly of minge.
I warned her before
I'd show her the door,
But that she had screwed off the hinge.

61743 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE SFA

Said the tailor, while fitting Miss Schwartz,
Whose cunt was as big as two quarts,
"I can give you a fit."
So she answered, "No shit --
Let me see what you have in your shorts."

61744 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Albin Chaplin 3024-0605

The teacher said, "Johnny, be good!"
Said Johnny, "I would if I could,
But the size of your hole
Makes my weenie seem droll,
And it won't stay in place like it should."

61745 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE

No need for inserting your stud-pole;
It won't touch the sides of that crud bowl.
Her twats so distended
That when she's up-ended,
It looks like a rut in a mud-hole.

61746 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE

My lover, while mounting me, slipped,
And then that mean Peter, he quipped:
"It's all your own fault!
That roomy old vault!
What I'd give for a pussy that gripped!

61747 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE OgniGioia

A Portuguese plumber was plumbin'
His girlfriend's cunt with a thumb in,
Along with his pecker.
No, that didn't wreck her.
With no thumb? Too loose -- there's no comin'!

61748 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE

She used bleach on her cunt-hair to lighten it,
And the cute see-through blouse served to heighten it.
But age took its toll
On that high-traffic hole,
And it's sad she had no way to tighten it.

61749 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Al Willis

There once was a chick from Nantucket,
Whose twat opened wide like a bucket.
She said with chagrin,
As her man put it in,
"Since you can't touch the sides, I'll just suck it!"

61750 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Jim Weaver Collection

When Armstrong went out with Miss Grace,
His rocket he slipped into place.
When she said to him, "Neil,
Tell me -- how do you feel?"
He replied he felt far out in space.

61751 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Albin Chaplin 3024-0181

There was an old whore of Dundee
Who took two at one time for the fee.
In due time she was worn
But her fate did not mourn,
There was room in her cunt now for three.

61752 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Albin Chaplin 3024-0688

Her pussy was titantic in size,
Tucked snugly well up twixt her thighs.
She could service a gnu,
Two apes and a shrew,
With room for at least seven guys.

61753 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE

Wonder why I no longer goose?
Why I no longer rut like a moose?
I hate to be cold,
But when you've grown old,
You've gotten so damn fucking loose!

61754 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Jim Weaver Collection

Before Clarence could date with Miss Barents,
He requested consent from her parents.
So the clearence he got
And he got in her slot,
But the clearence was too much for Clarence.

61755 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Albin Chaplin 3024-0390

There was a young lady named Puckett,
Had a twitchet as big as a bucket.
An elephant's nose,
Or a stiffened firehose
Were the only things able to fuck it.

61756 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE G0425

There once was a girl from Decatur,
Whose snatch was stretched like a crater.
Hard pricks felt so loose,
She became a recluse,
And switched to a G.E. Vibrator!

61757 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Laurence Craft

When I finally spread all the hair,
And poke my pecker in there,
Ain't much of a ride
When I can't feel the side.
Might as well be fucking air.

61758 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Jim Weaver Collection

An expert well-digger named Pflugge
Wed a girl with a cunt like a jug.
He noted the size
Of the hole in her thighs,
Was the same as the last well he dug.

61759 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Albin Chaplin 3024-0578

There was a young maid of Costanza,
And her box was as big as Bonanza.
It was nine inches deep
And the sides were quite steep.
It had whiskers like General Carranza's.

61760 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE L0178

There's Olga Bicardi who prides
Herself that no man's touched the sides,
So me and my horse
Grabbed her in the gorse;
Now she don't have legs, she has wides!

61761 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE

There was a young lady named Liston,
Whose cunt was as big as a piston.
But an able mechanic,
Who was not one to panic,
Fucked her twice with his foot and his fist in.

61762 SNATCHES - LARGE - LOOSE Albin Chaplin 3024 G0645

A frustrated lover named Snyder
Would grouse to his girl as he'd ride her,
"Whenever we sin
I can't keep it in;
I wish you were deeper, not wider."

61763 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED Armand E Singer 451

Said a man to a girl in Orillia,
"I am sure my big dong will not kill ya'.
But she showed him her size
And he cried in surprise.
"I'm afraid my poor dong will not fill ya'."

61764 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED Albin Chaplin 3024-0568

Abreast of the times, our Miss Twitter,
Has a torrid career as a titter.
Her magnificent dugs
Lure to bed endless lugs,
To a twathole so vast, few can fit her.

61765 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Witt
Whose cunt was a fifteen-inch slit.
It seemed like a sin,
When you laid your jock in,
That the hole should reach up to her tit.

61766 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED   G0493

It's true, dear old dad did like sister;
She can suck off your cock till you blister.
She learned how to swallow,
'Cause her pussys a wallow,
Ever since she let George Forman fist her.

61767 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED

At the brothel, explorer McBride
Selected a girl almond-eyed.
When he lifted her dress
He exclaimed, "What a mess!
I have just seen the Greater Divide!"

61768 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED   Albin Chaplin

Though she hadn't the tenth of a dollar,
An old harlot for taxis did holler.
She tried raising her skirt,
And a cab did alert,
But he asked if she had something smaller.

61769 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0436

There was a young lady named Kitchener,
Who had a most terrible itch in her.
A lad offered relief,
But he ran like a thief
When he saw the great size of the ditch in her.

61770 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED Albin Chaplin 3024 G1570

Three fingers and thumb, what a shame!
Only your wife is to blame!
Plastic bottles are better,
But get slippery when wetter,
And will get lost, never seen again!

61771 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED

"My god you're so slack and so loose!
I've seen tighter vaginas on moose."
"It began", said poor Dot all
Ashamed, "With a bottle;
Got hooked; now it's magnum abuse."

61772 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED

A young lass offered ass to MacNeal
And her panties she dropped for a feel.
When he saw the great wound,
He exclaimed as he swooned,
"My God! Do you think it will heal?"

61773 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED Albin Chaplin 3024-0527

There once was a coed from State
Who had the desire to mate.
When her skirt would flutter,
The boys they would shudder;
She had, not a box, but a crate.

61774 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED G0458

There was a young maiden from Osset,
Whose quim was nine inches across it.
Said a young man named Tong,
With tool nine inches long,
"I'll put bugger-in if I loss it."

61775 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED L0209

"I'm more than the average size,"
Said Jim as he opened her thighs,
"But Jesus! you're wide;
Like a cavern inside.
You stuff bottles up there, I surmise."

61776 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED Peter Wilkins

"Why sure, I stuff bottles up there.
And baseball bats too, I declare.
And barbecue sauce,
Covered marrows, of course,
Which I force up my sweet derriere."

61777 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED Peter Wilkins

Madge had a vadge all a-gape,
Inchoate, amorphous, no shape.
She did what she could
Using shims of teak-wood,
Which she bunged home and bound with duct tape.

61778 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED

If double D is the size of your mound,
Even Paul Bunyan won't pound.
I'm sure it would echo
Could be used as "Art Deco"
But not used for fooling around.

61779 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED Rodney Williams

Asked a man of a girl named Elaine:
"With how many men have you lain?
I have slipped into bores
Of some hundreds, but yours --
Looks like armies have used it to train."

61780 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0439

Getting Cheryl to shed her apparel
Is like shooting goldfish in a barrel.
But her genital area
Is so vast it'll scare ya,
And you venture inside at your peril.

61781 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED   Grand Prix Lim 116 G0238

Enormous great flaps had our Dot;
Every minute or so she would squat;
For she needed the rest
From the weight she possessed
Hanging down to her knees from her twat.

61782 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED

"With my bride, I'm fed up", said old Snyder.
"As a bride, she was fun when astride her.
At first, I'll admit
There was a very small slit,
But at present, the split is much wider."

61783 SNATCHES - LARGE - SHAMED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0337

The ship had tied up at the docks,
And the seamen all polished their cocks.
They scrambled ashore
In search of a whore,
Who would readily open her box.

61784 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

But one lad on the deck still did sit.
Said the Captain: "You don't want a bit?"
"It's the size of my dick;
It's so bloody thick,
That I can't find a girl it will fit."

61785 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

"Look lad," said the skipper, "on top
Of that bollard is sitting a pop-
Sy. Hey Lucy dear,
I've a customer here."
She got up with an audible pop!

61786 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

You know not the word "bollards", Hugh?
An erudite man such as you?
'Tis a boat hitching post,
Two foot wide, or almost,
On which my friend Lucy would screw.

61787 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES

I re-read 'bout Lucy last night;
My God, she has given a fright
To all the old salts,
For one of her faults
Relates to the fact, she's not tight!

61788 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES

Oh bollard! is that what he hollered?
I'm clearly dyslecix. It's follered,
That with Lucy so large,
She won't mind if you barge
Right ahead and suggest it be swallered.

61789 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES

There once was a lady from Ryde
Whose cunt was so shallow and wide,
Her kitty named Chaucer,
Drank milk from a saucer,
With morsels of cheese on the side.

61790 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES   H Whelchel

This capacious young lady from Ryde
At last was to be someone's bride...
But woe to the groom
When she said she had room
To handle ten cocks with great pride.

61791 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES   TuttaGioia

A few months ago I admit
That I couldn't get enough of Kate's slit.
I would hump every night
In ecstatic delight,
At her firmness and tightness of fit.

61792 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES

But now it's like screwing a moose;
There's no friction at all; it's so loose.
Though still horny and ravenous;
Shit! Is she cavernous?
Time to move on and vamoose.

61793 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES

Come on now guy, no need to take flight;
Two woodworking tips, try them tonight.
A word of caution friend,
My tools, I never lend.
If these don't do it, beat feet in fright

61794 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES

This is how you make a loose screw tight;
Give it a try; Then it will fit right.
To shrink a big cranny,
Alum; by the fanny.
Just like new. Your screwing will take might.

61795 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES

Perhaps the wrong hole you counter sunk.
Or was the wood too hard? Yeah right. Bunk!
You may need something slick;
KY does the trick.
Just be careful for counter boar funk.

61796 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES

A lecherous midget named Tim
Liked to sneak up and lick him some quim.
'Til he went after Dot
Who decided to squat,
And her cavernous quim swallowed him!

61797 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES

Now Tim was lost in her snatch;
It was dark so he reached for a match.
And when it was lit
He yelled "Holy shit",
For he saw all that Dot's twat could catch.

61798 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES

There were tubular veggies galore,
Enough to open a store;
Plus bottles of beer
And sausages here,
And in back, Tim saw a door.

61799 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES

Now Tim's match went out long before
He opened and entered the door;
So Tim couldn't see
All the shit literally,
Covering the walls and the floor.

61800 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES

Now I shall pick up the pace;
Tim lit one more match in this place,
Which ignited the gas
That Dot had not passed,
Launching lecherous Tim into space.

61801 SNATCHES - LARGE - ZSERIES

A student by the name of Steen,
Had the biggest snatch I've ever seen;
Fucking two dozen Danes,
The occasional plane,
And even a big submarine.

61802 SNATCHES - LARGER Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man from L.A.
Who banged his girl every day.
His dick lost its charm,
So he stuck in his arm,
And crammed it in all the way.

61803 SNATCHES - LARGER Umpty Scratch TP9804

The cunt of girl named McLouth
Stretched right from her ass to her mouth.
Her boyfriend, impressed,
Spread her arms East and West,
And fucked from the North to the South.

61804 SNATCHES - LARGER Albin Chaplin 3024-0539

This girls snatch was so large,
It had room for ten men and a barge!
She could do all the men,
Then come back again
And give them all head with no charge!

61805 SNATCHES - LARGER Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man from Nantucket,
Whose wife had a cunt like a bucket.
So given the size
Of her womanly prize,
There wasn't much use to fuck it.

61806 SNATCHES - LARGER Glenn Peterson

In the cunt of a girl named Cahalan,
You could insert a broom and a pail in.
Said her husband, "We're through.
And he married anew,
To a girl with a space for a whale in.

61807 SNATCHES - LARGER Albin Chaplin 3024-0412

A roomy old lady named Fanchion
Was fucked by a man in her mansion.
He said, "You've a womb
Which is big as Grant's Tomb,
And there seems to be room for expansion."

61808 SNATCHES - LARGER Albin Chaplin 3024-0440

"What a hole! What a hole!" said the gyno, Hung Lo.
"Well you don't have to say it all twice, don't you know!"
"Woman, you've gotten fatter,
But the fact of the matter,
I didn't, the second time was an echo."

61809 SNATCHES - LARGER Frosty

From hearing the boasts that they utter,
The state of their mate's hairy gutter,
Has been stretched so wide
That they echo inside,
And they're like the black hole of Calcutta.

61810 SNATCHES - LARGER Tiddy Ogg

In the cunt of old baroness Kropp,
There was space for a broom and a mop.
A butcher named Tucker
Attempted to fuck her,
But he needed a ham for a prop.

61811 SNATCHES - LARGER Albin Chaplin 3024-0510

There was a young girl of Pawtucket,
Whose cunt was as big as a bucket.
Her boyfriend said, "Toots,
I'll have to wear boots,
For I see I must muck it, not fuck it."

61812 SNATCHES - LARGER L0212

There was an old person of Gretna,
Who rushed down the crater of Etna.
He said, "It's uncanny!
It's just like my wife's cranny,
An image that's burned in my retina."

61813 SNATCHES - LARGER Edwardian Leer 054 P9306

Though Pearl's now exhausted and worn,
And her cunt is all tattered and torn,
She still yearns for the throb
Of a masculine knob;
Or more likely a stallion's horn.

61814 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

A notice she's pinned on the fence
'Round her garden, is offering gents
Near unlimited sex...
In return she expects
That their dongs will be fucking immense.

61815 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

A few lonely guys have applied
And she's gratefully let them inside;
But the one with the dong
Twice as 'round as was long,
Was the only one near enough wide.

61816 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

'Twas ten inches long and she found
It 20 pi inches all 'round.
(An intelligent girl
Is insatiable Pearl,
And she's kept all her faculties sound.)

61817 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

For certain, young Pearl is no fool
When assessing the size of a tool;
She acquired all her knowledge
At Cheltenham College;
A sort of St. Trinian's school.

61818 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

"For upper-class ladies, well bred,"
Said Miss Spottiswoode-Fritton, the head,
When the cops interviewed
Her last week in the nude,
While cavorting around on her bed.

61819 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

Good heavens! I have to confess
I remember my utter distress
When I kissed my first shady
Young Cheltenham Lady
And near caused a mess on her dress.

61820 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

For truth is, I once knew a girl
From that Cheltenham College, a pearl
Who was gorgeously cuddly
And made me feel studly --
The daughter, I think, of an earl.

61821 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

But back to the matter at hand --
What of Pearl and that gentleman's gland?
Well, they took up position
And started coition
As soon as he came to a stand.

61822 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

Alas, she felt nothing inside,
(Nor did he) although both of them tried
From the back and the front,
For her cavernous cunt
Was so fucking enormously wide.

61823 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

Poor Pearl, now in utter despair,
Phoned her doctor for help, I declare.
You may ask how I know,
I'm her doctor and so
I'll examine her privately there.

61824 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

The patients who come to Doc Pete,
Do so knowing I'm always discreet.
Now Pearl let me look
Up her pussy...by fook
You could harbor up there a whole fleet.

61825 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

Your pussy by fook...a whole fleet...
Up there a whole...far from petite.
Up here...let me look
A whole fare from...by fook
But that echo...that echo...is neat.

61826 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

A novice young fellow named Jack
The knowledge of fucking did lack.
An old maid tried to teach him
But she never could reach him,
For it seems that he fell through the crack.

61827 SNATCHES - LARGER Albin Chaplin 3024-2129

When the captain went out with Miss Toal,
He fell to his knees in her hole;
And he struggled in vain
On the tricky terrain.
"I have foundered," he said, "on a shoal!"

61828 SNATCHES - LARGER Albin Chaplin 3024-0630

Heather, that nasty young troll
Owned an abnormally large hole.
Her twat was so wide,
Into it I could slide
Four fingers and a telphone pole.

61829 SNATCHES - LARGER

It isn't worth gettin the hots
For girls in Nottingham, Notts,
Unless you've a dong
Twice as wide as its long;
For they've slacker than average twats.

61830 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

I thought, Pete, that was a foul slur,
On Nottingham girls, you low cur.
I figured I'd test
This out, with the best --
Young Marge -- now my head's stuck in her.

61831 SNATCHES - LARGER Tiddy Ogg

Me Grandmother knows about Marge
And how she's exceedingly large;
She asks if you'd mind
Looking 'round till you find
Me old grandfather's sea-going barge.

61832 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

Since you are in up to your neck,
In Marge's big pussy, please check
To see if I should
Replace all the wood
I use when I built that damn deck.

61833 SNATCHES - LARGER Travis

There was a young damsel named Baker,
Who was poked in a pew by a quaker.
He yelled, "My God, What
Do you call this, a twat?
Why the entrance is more than an acre!"

61834 SNATCHES - LARGER L0128

There once was a woman named Shannon
Whose cunt was a big as a cannon.
I heard a great slurp
And a massive burp,
As she sat on a cup full of Dannon.
(Dannon - brand of yogurt)

61835 SNATCHES - LARGER Mad Mike

So big was the cunt of Miss Sears,
That it thrilled a young man, it appears.
In amazement he said,
"May I stick in the head?"
She said, "Yes sir, but just to the ears."

61836 SNATCHES - LARGER Albin Chaplin 3024-0613

The whores of Lahore are a bore;
So many have been there before.
They're now unappealing;
A man gets more feeling,
By fucking an open barn door.

61837 SNATCHES - LARGER

An old hooker from downtown Port Said,
Had a twat incredibly wide.
You may think it banal.
But the Suez Canal
Was realy quite tiny beside.

61838 SNATCHES - LARGER Anon

There was a young lady named Hooten,
Whose cunt you could put your whole foot in.
So her husband divorced her,
And married a worst her,
With a cunt that an oak-tree could root in.

61839 SNATCHES - LARGER

An intrepid explorer named Prater
Tried screwing a girl from Decatur.
He was worldly and wise
But exclaimed in surprise,
"I believe I am lost in this crater."

61840 SNATCHES - LARGER Albin Chaplin 3024-0585

There's a very old flutist from Butte
With a snatch that's in no way minute.
There's room for her lover's
Balls, prick, the bed covers,
Plus some leftover space for her flute.

61841 SNATCHES - LARGER Armand E Singer 292

There was a young girl named Llewellyn,
Whose teats were as big as a melon.
Her teats were large, true,
Her cunt was large, too,
Like a hand-painted oil, colored, aerial view of
Cape Horn and the Straits of Magellan.
61842 SNATCHES - LARGER L0188

To bed went a baker of Crete
With a girl that he found in the street.
"My God!" said the Baker,
"It's more than an acre!"
So she offered her asshole petite.

61843 SNATCHES - LARGER Albin Chaplin

A girl known as Deborah Scott
Likes genitals rigid and hot.
Her cunt is so large,
It would take a whole barge
Full of peckers to fill up her twat.

61844 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

I recall a young lady of Laramie
Who insisted she wanted to marry me,
But I fled in disgrace,
For her vaginal space
Would have needed some two or three pair of me.

61845 SNATCHES - LARGER Keith MacMillan A127A

Denying she's ever been kissed
Does make a Gal hard to resist.
But when the guy rides
And can't touch the sides,
You take it from me, he'll be pissed!

61846 SNATCHES - LARGER SFA

Although John many wild seeds had sown,
He was shocked when he tried fucking Joan.
There was room in her slue
For a truck to drive through.
He went off -- but felt strangely alone.

61847 SNATCHES - LARGER Albin Chaplin 3024-0343

There once was a whore from Regina,
Who had a stupendous vagina.
To save a long line,
She had six at a time,
And another one working behind her.

61848 SNATCHES - LARGER

A lady from far Chillinggollar
Had a twat like an out-sized horse-collar.
She charged folks a cent
For a view of the vent,
But everything else cost a dollar.

61849 SNATCHES - LARGER Robust Ribald Rude P9703

An old Pole rode his cart through the woods
And encountered some thieving young hoods.
Said the Pole, "Let us be
For my daughter and me
Are poor and we carry no goods."

61850 SNATCHES - LARGER Albin Chaplin 3024-0643

The thieves searched the cart and were vexed.
They found nothing, and stood there perplexed.
Since no booty was there
In utter despair,
The horse and the cart they annexed.

61851 SNATCHES - LARGER Albin Chaplin 3024-0644

"Alas," said the Pole in dismay.
"My fortune was hid there away
In the cart 'neath the seat
In a hiding place neat.
Now my fortune is lost -- let us pray."

61852 SNATCHES - LARGER Albin Chaplin 3024-0645

The daughter said, "Father, so what.
The robbers are gone, but with naught.
You do not have to chafe
For your fortune is safe --
I have hidden it all in my twat."

61853 SNATCHES - LARGER Albin Chaplin 3024-0646

Though left with a worthwhile resource,
Yet the anguished Pole said in remorse,
"If your mother were here
We'd have nothing to fear.
We'd have saved both the cart and the horse."

61854 SNATCHES - LARGER Albin Chaplin 3024-0647

And then there's Miss Muriel Farrow,
Who pleasured herself with a marrow.
But soon she grew slack
And now in she'll pack,
A full sized, full laden wheel-barrow.

61855 SNATCHES - LARGER Tiddy Ogg

"Good Lord," said the doc to Miss Faulk,
"No wonder, m'dear, you can't walk;
You've stuffed your hot twat
With bitter shallot,
And left hanging out the whole stalk!"

61856 SNATCHES - LARGER Travis Brasell

"No wonder you cannot sit down,
For stuffed up your pink and your brown,
Are pineapples vast!"
Said the doctor, aghast,
As he tugged them both out with a frown.

61857 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

These ladies all pale before Helen
Who took a large watermelon,
Which fell out, by Gosh,
Till she used crook-necked squash
As wedges to keep it in-dwellin'.

61858 SNATCHES - LARGER John Miller

She had a commodious cunt,
Stretching yards from her rear to her front.
With her pussy lips parted,
'Twas hard to get started,
Or finish at all, to be blunt.

61859 SNATCHES - LARGER Peter Wilkins

She wandered around plenty long,
In search of a suitable prong.
In New York she tried,
A building to ride,
And totally engulfed old King Kong.

61860 SNATCHES - LARGER

There was an old coal miner Hamp
Who picked up a worn out old tramp.
He examined her tunnel
Through an oversize funnel,
And he charted the depths with his lamp.

61861 SNATCHES - LARGER   Albin Chaplin   3024-0470

There was a young barmaid named Gwen
With a cunt like the canyon called "Glen."
She was fucked on a date
And the man blew at eight,
And the echo was heard around ten.

61862 SNATCHES - LARGER   Albin Chaplin   3024-0468

A mathematician named Shaw
Examined the twat of a squaw.
He summed the perimeter
Plus the depth by altimeter,
And he stared at the figures with awe.

61863 SNATCHES - LARGER   Albin Chaplin   3024-0614

So big was the cunt of Miss Shutes
That she never was thrilled by men's roots.
But an angler named Bill
Gave her more than her fill,
When he tromped in her cunt with hip boots.

61864 SNATCHES - LARGER   Albin Chaplin   3024-0617

The cunt of a harlot named Shutes
Was enlarged by some oversize roots.
The last one that fucked her
Was a railroad conductor,
Who waltzed through her cunt with hip boots.

61865 SNATCHES - LARGER Albin Chaplin 3024-0616

I do wish you'd listen, my dear;
We've medical problems, I fear.
"Sex by your own hand'll
Be fine -- Use a candle,"
I said, "not the whole chandelier!"

61866 SNATCHES - LARGER Tiddy Ogg

With a telephone pole, Mr. Bream
Rammed the cunt of a girl of broad beam.
Fourteen hours of bliss
And she said, "'Nough of this,
If you touch me once more, I shall scream."

61867 SNATCHES - LARGER Albin Chaplin 3024-2944

In Atlantis, new video depravity,
The whore bared her genital cavity.
Some claim that its girth
Has wobbled the Earth,
Due to its huge mass and gravity.

61868 SNATCHES - LARGER John Chastaine

A commodious maid from McBride
Had a cleft over half a foot wide.
If you fancied, 'tis said,
You could shove in your head
And utter foul sayings inside.

61869 SNATCHES - LARGER Hugh Oliver 100d

My goodness! Your pussy is gorgeous!
And who knows where your husband George is!
But I'll pass up this sin
'Cause I just might fall in
And it's deep, I afraid, as a gorge is!

61870 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Writerman

There was a lean man with a beard,
Who had an experience weird.
In South Carolina,
He fell in a vagina,
Screamed, struggled, and then disappeared.

61871 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   G1989

"I wonder what happened to Ron?"
Thought Bertha while sat on the john.
"Down here," came a weak
Indistinct sort of squeak,
Which faded and soon it was gone.

61872 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Peter Wilkins

There once was a girl from Carolina,
Who posessed an enormous vagina.
Once while masturbating,
Lost her ring, how frustrating,
Went to get it and now we can't find 'er.

61873 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN

"So large is your vagina," he exclaimed
"That I must confess, I'm ashamed.
When I finally scored,
I grabbed on to a board,
And while climbing out, I was maimed."

61874 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN

Said a man to a lady of sin,
As he peeked up her dress with a grin,
"I came out of a spot,
Just like that, but Mein Gott!
With yours, I could crawl right back in!"

61875 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN

The fat woman's lover was strumming
Her mammoth interior plumbing
When he slipped and fell in
All the way to his chin.
She shouted, "Hang on, dear! I'm coming!"

61876 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Lance Payne   P8402

I once screwed a whore with a twat
So loose, it could swallow a yacht;
I took up the slack
And filled up her crack
By tying my dick in a knot.

61877 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN

There was this girl, Tina Modotto,
Who sold tickets to enter her grotto.
So large was that thing
That echoes would ring,
If you didn't speak 'voce sotto'.

61878 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN

You'd best get a strong rope, no doubt;
To the bedpost, tie it about --
Then twice 'round your waist,
So that, just in case
You fall in, you can pull yourself out.

61879 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Kaylin

A lady from lower New Hyde,
Had a cunt so enormously wide,
Every fucking companion
Who fell in that canyon,
Was lost for a fortnight inside.

61880 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN G0414

In the case of a lady name Frost,
Whose cunt's a good two foot acrossed,
It's the best part of valor
To bugger the gal, or
You're apt to fall in and get lost.

61881 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN L0163

When dating a lady, young Jack
Observed that her cunt had some slack.
With his laces he thought
He would tighten the twat,
But he slipped and he fell through the crack.

61882 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN Albin Chaplin 3024-0485

A wanton old tart of Peru
Had drummed up her business anew.
Though she lowered her rates
To attract many dates,
It turned out, her appointments fell through.

61883 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN Albin Chaplin 3024-0576

At the whorehouse, Explorer MacFrost
Picked a harlot, the lowest in cost.
But the cunt of the Miss
Was a dismal abyss,
And he fell through the crack and got lost.

61884 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN Albin Chaplin 3024-1592

There was a young writer called Jim,
Who vanished while licking a quim;
The girl in the case
Found scarcely a trace,
Save faint finger marks on the rim.

61885 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN

There was an old whore from Arvider
Whose pelvis grew wider and wider.
On day, full of gin,
Her old boyfriend fell in,
And was drowned in the chasm inside her.

61886 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Keith MacMillan   38b

We warned Herman about that big quim,
But he'd only wink at us, and grin.
It's hard to determine
What happened to Herman,
But we more or less think he fell in.

61887 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Grand Prix Lim 416 G2046

There once was a liar from Dove,
Who said she was as tight as a glove;
But her boyfriend did pump
And boy did he jump
When he fell in her cavern of love!

61888 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Jim Weaver Collection

A cute lady-soldier named Kay,
Had a hole that was three foot each way.
During sex, Sergeant Quinn
Accidently fell in,
And has since been declared "M.I.A."

61889 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Quilis

I fell into that twat, late last year,
When a friendly voice said, "Have no fear,
Help me search, if you please,
And when we find my keys,
I can drive both of us out of here."

61890 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Scott Cramer

A voluptuous lady from Crete
Had a cunt that was wide as a street.
While fondling her crack,
A fellow named Jack
Fell in, to the soles of his feet!

61891 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Wormdirt   TP9804

"Oh Jack," said the lady from Crete,
"You really should be more discreet.
It's too easy to spot
That you're stuck in my twat."
As she said this, she pushed in his feet.

61892 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Wormdirt   TP9804

In the cunt of the lady from Crete,
Jack had almost passed out from the heat.
"She won't hear if I shout,
So I'll gnaw my way out."
And so saying, he started to eat.

61893 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Wormdirt   TP9804

From Jack's chewing, the lady from Crete
Had an orgasmic surge so complete,
Jack was carried outside
On the spasming tide...
A surfacing diver, replete.

61894 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Wormdirt   TP9804

"Hey Jack," asked the lady from Crete,
"While inside, did you happen to meet
A biker named Charley?
He can't find his Harley,
Which he parked in my cunt...What a treat!"

61895 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Wormdirt   TP9804

Jack replied to the lady from Crete,
"I was too busy eating your meat,
To check out any guys;
But your cunt has the size
To contain a platoon or a fleet."

61896 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Wormdirt   TP9804

While Jack spoke to the lady from Crete,
From her cunt came a thundering beat,
And the Harley zoomed out.
She said, "I have no doubt;
Just my monthly cycle complete."

61897 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Wormdirt   TP9804

Now the lady from Crete and her Jack
And the cyclist, with Harley so black,
Were hitting the road,
When she dropped a new load --
An equestrian, pony, and tack.

61898 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   CB   TP9804

Do you think she could put them all back,
If all four of them now hit the sack?
Maybe she could fit more
(Like say Dave with his whore)
If she gave a good whack to the stack!

61899 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   CB   TP9804

Looking down, I muttered "Oh swell!"
'Cause her labia was pierced all to hell.
As her eyes started tearing,
"It's not just the earring,
But the ear attached to it as well!"

61900 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   John Chastaine

The image is stuck in my mind;
I see him crawling 'round blind.
"Get me a lamp;
It's dark and it's damp.
Where's that rope! How will I find...find...find <echo>

61901 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Karen

Fred fucked the fat circus star.
She climaxed and sucked him in far.
While groping around
He met the lead clown.
"Don't worry. Just look for my car!"

61902 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Kim Goldsworthy   P8407

A daring young midget named Shore,
Went to bed with a very large whore.
And, God rest his soul!
He fell into the hole,
Screamed twice, and was heard from no more.

61903 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   G2053

A cavernous lady was Gwen;
Her cunt was so big, now and then
Her purse she would lose,
And sometimes her shoes,
And one time she lost her friend Ben.

61904 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Albin Chaplin   3024-0467

Some women just don't rate,
He observed after only one date.
Her snatch was so wide,
He got lost inside --
Now ain't that a horrible fate?

61905 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Stan

Today I sat down in Nell's lap,
Between her huge legs was a gap,
Which then opened wide
And I fell inside;
I found my way out with a map!

61906 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN

An oversized wife had young Mort;
Her cunt was as big as a quart.
But he managed to fuck her
With the help of a trucker,
And a safety belt held for support.

61907 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Albin Chaplin   3024-0546

There once was a blushing young bride,
Whose cunt was enormously wide.
To give her good head,
The man that she wed
Needs a lantern, two ropes, and a guide.

61908 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Jean Chapeau   T9711

But my love was a poor little Kraut
Who fell in as we're thashing about!
And I know from the sound
As he rattles around,
That he still hasn't found his way out!"

61909 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Vassar W. Smith   P9307

I doubt even Roger could fill
Miss Bertha and give her a thrill.
For most who have tried,
Have gone missing inside,
Where I fear they are languishing still.

61910 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Anon

Oh Dammit, Oh dammit to Hell
I slipped into Bertha and fell.
As around me I peer,
I see that I'm here
With Tiddy and Peter and Nell.

61911 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Anon

Poor things if you all lost your way
In Bertha, For sure it's okay
To grumble and grudge,
But as far's I can judge,
It's best you're enjoying your stay.

61912 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Anon

I cannot imagine how Nell
Fell into this singular Hell.
But maybe she followed
Us in and got swallowed,
And maybe, so too, did Michelle?

61913 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Anon

There was a young maiden named Marge,
Who swam in the nude from a barge.
'Til a man in a punt
Disappeared up her cunt,
An organ admittedly large.

61914 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   G0400

Twenty thousand leagues under the sea,
Seems pretty deep,if you ask me.
But my girlfriend's peeper
Is 12 leagues deeper,
And in it, you scuba for free!

61915 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN

There was a young lady of Thrace
Whose cunt was a cavernous place.
When she married young Phipps,
He stepped in to his hips,
And she took up the slack with a lace.

61916 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Albin Chaplin   3024-0628

Down in Dixie a lecherous trollop
Said, "My crack packs a helluva wallop!
You may think it's funny,
But it's dangerous, Sonny,
For it's likely to swallow you-all up!"

61917 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   G0473

A New Brunswiker, down in Saint John,
Was caressed by his girl on the lawn,
And with consummate skill
She engulfed him until,
With a giggle and gasp, he was gone.

61918 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Keith MacMillan   34b

Ma'am, refund my money with haste;
Your pussy is not to my taste.
I have a small belly.
So when I gave you some 'welly',
You swallowed me up past my waist.

61919 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Peter Wilkins

Well sir, please do not take that view;
I'll explain my charges to you.
I charge by the inch;
So it may make you flinch,
But more money still, will be due.

61920 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Peter Wilkins

Three old maids, fighting Canada's cold,
Sipped on sherry, which made them get bold.
Pretty soon, each old bunny
Did brag 'bout her cunny,
Its size and how much it would hold!

61921 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Allen Wolverton

So the first Canuck spinster said: "See,
Looky here! Mine's as big as the sea;
Any ship can drop anchor,
A liner or tanker;
I'll tell you they can't bother me!"

61922 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Allen Wolverton

Then the second old maid did declare:
"And so what? Mine's as big as the air;
The whole air force can roar
In and not touch a sore;
And they don't even ruffle a hair!"

61923 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Allen Wolverton

But the third old maid started to croon:
"Ladies, mine's as big as the moon;
Last New Year's a Scot
Stumbled into my twat,
And didn't come out until June!

61924 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Allen Wolverton

There once was a fellow named Roy
Who inserted a rather large toy.
He couldn't believe it
When he went to retrieve it,
For he pulled out two men and a boy.

61925 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN

An ailing young fellow from Cayce
Tried actively hard to keep pace,
And one lusty night
With squeals of delight,
He vanished right up without trace.

61926 SNATCHES - LARGER - FALL IN   Hugh Oliver   A107A

There's a charming young girl in Tobruk,
Who refers to her quiff as a nook.
It's deep and it's wide,
You can curl up inside,
With a nice easy-chair and a book.

61927 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED   L0248

There was a young woman of Surrey
Who wanted to piss in a hurry.
She went 'round the back
And opened her crack,
And a fellow backed in with his lorry.

61928 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED   G1468

There was a young lady named Corrie,
Who pissed in her pants, and was sorry.
She lay on her back
And opened her crack,
And a fellow backed in with a lorry.

61929 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED   Hugh McDonald

We recall with the fondest of ease,
The front aperture of Louise.
'Twas shaped like a funnel;
'Twas large as a tunnel,
With space for a flying trapeze.

61930 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED

There was a young lady named Scott
Whose cunt was as big as a yacht.
When she died they all prayed
But the rites were delayed,
For the coffin was lost in her twat.

61931 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED Albin Chaplin 3024-0612

Chelsea's mother, she's not got a quim?
I heard it's so deep you could swim
The hundred-yard dash
From cervix to gash,
And even contains its own gym.

61932 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED

There was an old whore from the Ruhr
Whose cunt was as big as a sewer.
If five men got together,
With hip boots for bad weather,
They could go on a Cook's guided tour.

61933 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED Albin Chaplin 3024-0592

There was a fat lady of China,
Who had an enormous vagina.
And when she was dead
They painted it red,
And used it for docking a liner.

61934 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED L0141

There was a young lady named Dinah,
Who had the world's largest vagina.
She filled it with rocks
To keep out the cocks;
In the end, she married a miner.

61935 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED   Kevin's Limerick Page

There was a neurotic named Bloom
Who wished to return to the womb.
Having plenty of scratch,
He rented a snatch,
And had it fixed up as a room.

61936 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED   G2262

Said the sailors mounting her gunwale,
"This ain't no cunt, it's a manhole!"
But soon her life was complete,
For she tripped in the street,
And a motorist detoured through the tunnel.

61937 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED   Lims For Year - 01

There was a young lady named Brent,
With a cunt of enourmous extent,
And so deep and so wide,
The acoustics inside
Were so good you could hear when you spent.
(You could go camping inside, provided you brot yr own tent)
61938 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED   L0134

Excuse me, madam, It's my duty.
It's not just because you're a beauty.
So please open wide
While I poke 'round inside,
Just in case you've stashed dope up your cutie.

61939 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED   F Ormatsee

Oh my, what do we have here?
You've heroin plugging your rear.
And here in your gash,
Fourteen bags of hash.
Was this carry-on luggage, my dear?

61940 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED S C Saint

There is a strange song, writ of old,
That lists what one tart's cunt will hold:
There's battleships, dukws*,
Tanks, field guns and trucks,
And Wellington bombers we're told.

61941 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED Anon

A wide-bottomed girl named Trasket,
Had a hole as big as a basket.
A spot, as a bride,
In it now, you could hide,
And include with your luggage, your mascot.

61942 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED L0251

Inserting one's sex in Miss Mavern
Is like poking a cane in a cavern.
Were it in my possession,
I would rent a concession:
What a place to install a big tavern!

61943 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED G0403

A young gynecologist named Slater,
While inspecting his fiance's mater,
Cried aloud, "Oh, dear me,
What is this that I see?
I believe I've discovered Judge Crater."

61944 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED

In Texas, a whore named Big Della
Is friend to a clever young fella;
Each day when it's hot,
She spreads her huge twat
And makes him a shady umbrella.

61945 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED Travis Brasell

Well, that must be one pretty sight,
And the smell, I am sure, is just right.
In all of that heat,
Her pretty pink meat
Must be a fisherman's delight.

61946 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED Carol

The council is warning Hortense
That in view of her twat-hole immense,
Which is marked on their maps
As a hazard, perhaps
She'd erect a perimeter fence.

61947 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED Peter Wilkins

"If Hortense refuses a smidge
To erect a fence 'round her twat ridge,"
Said Councilman Smee.
"She must use plan B
And span her huge gorge with a bridge.

61948 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED Travis Brasell

When you spread your legs open wide,
Your internal organs can't hide.
We could pave all the hair
To save wear and tear,
And park the Mercedes inside.

61949 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a lady named Summer;
Whose cunt was as big as Hummer.
It was nine feet deep
And the sides were quite steep;
Trying to screw her was really a bummer.

61950 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED Jim Weaver Collection

A young lady wept, for her cunt,
Could hold a small launch and a punt.
Her mother barked, "Annie,
It matches your fanny,
Which never was that of a runt."

61951 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED L0148

There was a young lady whose thighs,
When spread showed a slit of such size,
And so deep and so wide,
You could play cards inside,
Much to her bridegrooms surprise.

61952 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED L0246

Though my first explanation met failure
And further attempts made you quail, yah?
And the hole's getting big
I'll continue to dig
Who knows? I might yet reach Austrailia

61953 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED Anon

A cavernous lady was Strand;
Her cunt, without question, was grand.
There was room for a fridge
And four tables for bridge,
And a place for a symphony band.

61954 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED Albin Chaplin 3024-0625

There was a young lady named Glubb,
Whose cunt was as big as a tub.
There was a room for her groom
With a mop and a broom,
And some space for an evergreen shrub.

61955 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED   Albin Chaplin 3024 G0344

Big Bertha said to a young renter,
"If you need a place for the winter
That's roomy and hot,
Then stay in my twat;
Just look for the sign that says 'Enter'."

61956 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED   Travis Brasell

A pensive young man of Khartoum
Considered with gloom his girl's womb.
Though he fucked the great cavern
Of the maid at the tavern,
He had never observed such a tomb.

61957 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED   Albin Chaplin   3024-2890

A bricklayer's wife name of Nixon,
Had room in her cunt for three bricks in,
Some space for a hod
With cement in, by God,
And she still could fit three or four pricks in.

61958 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0551

A fair maid from Cairo called Nur,
Was thought incredibly pure,
Till we saw her great stunt,
To ram up her cunt
A ton and a half of manure.

61959 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED   Anon

There is a young lady of Ryde
Whose vagina is massively wide.
You should see the huge numbers
Of marrows, cucumbers
And tree-trunks she slides up inside.

61960 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED

Oh Peter, my lover, my soul!
Something dreadfully's wrong with my hole!
It lies there agape,
Without any shape!
Must have been your vibrating barge pole!

61961 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED OgniGioia

There once was a chick from Nantucket,
With a cunt that could swallow a bucket.
She dreamed of the day
And often would pray
For a man with a dick that could fuck it.

61962 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED David John Alexander

There's a thing in her snatch, but no tellin'.
I asked what it was, without yellin'.
She said, "Never mind!"
So what did I find?
A medium sized watermelon.

61963 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED Frank

You tell me, is this woman a floozy?
The trick she performs is a doozy.
She takes a football,
Lubes it up, puts it all
Inside of her cavernous coozy.

61964 SNATCHES - LARGER - USED

There were three young ladies of Grimsby
Who said, "Of what use can our quims be?
The hole in the middle
Is so we can piddle,
But for what can the hole in the rims be?"

61965 SNATCHES - LOST L0866

A swabie just in from the sea
Grabbed a whore as fat as could be.
He started taking a piece;
She said, "You're in the wrong crease."
"Any port in a storm," said he.

61966 SNATCHES - LOST Ed Wolfert P8406

There was a blind fellow named Fretter
Who found the cunt hole with his setter.
He could tell the right slot
By the twitch of the twat,
But he claimed that the asshole was better.

61967 SNATCHES - LOST Albin Chaplin 3024-0920

Said a frustrated bride, Mrs. Hayes,
"Education on sex matters pays,
For my groom, so untaught,
Cannot locate my twat,
And he's asked for a couple more days."

61968 SNATCHES - LOST Albin Chaplin 3024-0190

There was a young girl named O'Dare
Whose body was covered with hair.
It was really great fun
To probe in her bun, (...with one's gun)
For her pussy might be anywhere.

61969 SNATCHES - LOST L0332

Another young lady named Brickley,
The hair on her crotch sprouted thickly.
She made dates in advance
To give suitors a chance,
For they never could find it too quickly.

61970 SNATCHES - LOST Albin Chaplin 3024 G0265

There was a young lady of Asia,
Who had an odd kind of aphasia.
She'd forget that her cunt
Was located in front,
Which deprived her of most of the pleasure.

61971 SNATCHES - LOST L1366

While dining, a fellow named Nick
In his stew found an elephant's prick.
Said the waiter, "Don't hunt,
Someone just found a cunt;
If you're nice he might give you a lick."

61972 SNATCHES - LOST Albin Chaplin 3024-1282

There was a young man named Fred,
Who never took women to bed.
When he wanted a little,
He cut out the middle,
And hung the rest in the shed.

61973 SNATCHES - LOST

When she' turned out the light, I said, "Miss
I confess I'm a novice at this.
I've found a crevasse
Which I think is your ass,
But is it the right orifice?"

61974 SNATCHES - LOST Laurence Perrine P8802

A knot could be bowline or square,
But only a sailor would care.
And he'd care a lot,
When looking for twat,
If he found that it was NOT there.

61975 SNATCHES - LOST Larry Davis P8604

At a fur shop in downtown New Trier
There's a sign in the window each year,
Which read, "Men worry not
'Bout July being hot --
You can store your wife's beaver right here."

61976 SNATCHES - LOST Michael Weinstein P8606

A cautious young lady named Fox,
Gives her would-be seducers wild shocks.
On checking, they fail
To find any tail.
It's kept home, locked in a box.

61977 SNATCHES - LOST G2339

Your pussy, my dear Mrs. Slocum,
Is missing, or stolen, or brokum.
I'm sorry to say
I looked forward one day,
To dig in my fingers and strokum.

61978 SNATCHES - LOST Iris B.

There once was a fat girl named Dot,
Whose boyfriend could not find her twat.
"We could fuck for an hour,
If you roll me in flour
And aim for the little wet spot!"

61979 SNATCHES - LOST Jeanie

The fat and the flour and the heat
From her little wet spot was a neat
Kind of method for baking
A pastry for making
A tart he could eat for a treat.

61980 SNATCHES - LOST Peter Wilkins

There was a young lady named Pickett
Whose crotch was as thick as a thicket.
Her snatch was behind it
But her man could not find it,
And he never was able to lick it.

61981 SNATCHES - LOST Albin Chaplin 3024-0577

So I said to the mermaid, "My dear,
I've thought about this for a year:
Since it's no use to hunt
For a cunt in your front,
By chance, is there one in your rear?"

61982 SNATCHES - LOST Grand Prix Lim 004 G0951

They tell of a lass named Regina
Who eloped with a gal named Edwina.
Both were surprised
When at last they surmised
That neither gal had a vagina.

61983 SNATCHES - LOST Serious Player

There once was a cook in a kitchen,
Who couldn't stop howlin' and bitchin'.
She claimed Aunt Jemima
Had stole her vagina,
And shut it up tight with some stitchin'.

61984 SNATCHES - LOST

A hirsute young girl named Regina,
Called in a water-diviner,
To play a slick trick
With his prick as a stick,
To help her locate her vagina.

61985 SNATCHES - LOST L1524

There once was a girl named Marie,
Whose cunt I wanted to see.
When I took off her underwear,
It just wasn't there.
Now where in the fuck could it be?

61986 SNATCHES - LOST Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young girl named Cholmondeley,
Witty, warm-hearted, and colmondeley.
No girl could be finer
But she lacked a vaginar,
As sad and arresting anolmondeley.

61987 SNATCHES - LOST G0294

She told him, "With me please don't mess,
Currently I'm under a lot of stress,"
The rash youth persisted,
He no longer existed,
Moral -- beware of gals with PMS!

61988 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL

So happy is Susie's fresh tampon,
Before she gets period cramp on;
Erect in the clench
And the heat of the wench,
With her juicy sweet feminine damp on.

61989 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL Peter Wilkins

The Shah did return the next day;
His palace was in disarray.
He had to find out
What had come about;
He flossed with her red cotton pony.

61990 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL   Jim Weaver Collection

A loose-moraled floozie named Lunt
Inserts monthly plugs in her cunt.
A great waste of gauze
Quite simply because
There's rarely much bleeding up front.

61991 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL   Armand E Singer   303

Yes, living is all uphill hoeing:
Whenever I get a girl going,
Stick my finger a notch
Or two up her crotch,
I find the dumb bunny is flowing!

61992 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL   G0092

On a date with his girl friend, Young Brose
Placed his head right between her big toes;
Then went in to his chin
Where her Kotex had been,
And he thought he was kissing a rose.

61993 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-0796

There was a young widow of Nain
Who the bedclothees did frequently stain.
With such great inflammation
Came such menstruation,
Her cunt so long idle had lain.
(Published 1870)
61994 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL   L0879

Have you heard that young Jimmy McGuire
Had an alcohol-fueled deep desire?
Met a maid who gave head,
Then licked her sweet spread;
He awoke feeling like a vampire.

61995 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL

There once was a man named Chad,
With habits disgustingly bad.
When Kelly was bleeding,
He then would start feeding;
He loved the taste of her pad!

61996 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL Jim Weaver Collection

A young lad went out night for some straying,
With a head for thighs 'twixt, he be laying,
But his sweetheart said "No,
I'v started my flow,
But my ass is game if your playing."

61997 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL Straydog

Jay's ex was a bitch and a nag,
Who ruined a black beanbag.
The stench from her box
Drained the blood from all cocks.
She refused to put on the rag.

61998 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL Dr Limerick

There was a young fellow named Fred
Who called up his wife once and said,
He at work had a date,
And came home rather late,
But the end of his nose was all red.

61999 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL Albin Chaplin

A crosseyed old seamstress named Kate
Whose vision wasn't so great,
Because of her stitching,
All her clients were bitching.
They said she couldn't "mend straight."

62000 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL Popsicle

Now Caroline, writer of verse,
Was laid low one day by the curse.
And her menstrual flow
Was a bit of a blow,
To the laundry, who'd seen nothing worse.

62001 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL Stephen Cordwell

Now Charlie, our prince, is the champion,
Of being reborn as a tampon.
That seems very mucky;
I'd think it unlucky,
So that notion I'd rapidly stamp on.

62002 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL Tiddy Ogg

If reincarnation's the rule
Of life after death, 'twould be cool.
I'd be most fulfilled-o
Reborn as a dildo,
That's passed around Cheltenham School.

62003 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL Tiddy Ogg

Or better still -- one double-ended,
That's specially made, and intended
For gals lesbionic.
'Twould sure be ironic,
To come between two so befriended.

62004 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL Tiddy Ogg

While wandering through Eritrea,
That feminist, Germaine Gree(r)
Was caught without tampons
(It does sometimes happons.)
That's why they now have a Red Sea.

62005 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL   Tiddy Ogg

Said an woman from old San Jose,
To her lover, embarrassed, "Oh say,
This vagina of mine,
You say is like wine.
But today, I'm afraid, it's rose.

62006 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL   Isaac Asimov

There's a filthy old slut named Denise,
Who is riddled with venereal disease.
During her menstruation
The whole bloody nation
Reeks of rotten eels and bad cheese.

62007 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL   Jim Weaver Collection

To her boyfriend, a lady named Grace
Said her cunthole had rags set in place.
Said her boyfriend, so grave,
"Though your cunt we can't save,
You can still find a way to save face."

62008 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-0815

A licker of menses named Judd
Explained why he relished this crud:
"From a whore I'm descended
Whom the king once upended,
And within me I have sporting blood."

62009 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL   Albin Chaplin

A girl who was down at the station,
Suddenly began menstruation.
She jumped up with a grin,
Stuffed two tampons in,
And felt a feeling of elation.

62010 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL Jim Weaver Collection

A studious scholar said, "What
Is the hue of the menstrual clot?"
A dark mouldy red
Like the stain on your bed,
That turns green when the weather is hot.

62011 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL Iain Cain

This story is vile, to the letter,
But to really should tell it, I'd better.
On her he'd not lag,
Chewing through that wet rag;
He should not have worn a white sweater.

62012 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL Jim Weaver Collection

I'm amazed what technology brings -
How inventors come up with new things;
Such as, who would have guessed,
Or would even suggest,
That a kotex would, one day, have wings.

62013 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL

Impressed that those pads now have wings?
'Tis just one of those gimmicky things;
For what women most praise
On those heavy-flow days,
Is the fact that their tampons have strings!

62014 SNATCHES - MENSTRUAL

There was a young lady of Natchez,
Who chanced to be born with two snatches.
And she often said, "Shit!
I'd give either teat
For a man with equipment that matches."

62015 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Albin Chaplin 3024 L0201

There was a young fellow named Locke,
Who was born with a two-headed cock.
When he'd fondle the thing,
It would rise up and sing
An antiphonal chorus by Bach.
(The fruits of his sins, are invariably twins.)
62016 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Albin Chaplin 3024 L0202

But whether these two ever met
Has not been recorded as yet.
Still it would be diverting
To see him inserting
His whang while it sang a duet.

62017 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Albin Chaplin 3024 L0203

Young Lock felt the need of God's grace,
So in Natchez, in church, took his place.
There he fondled his cock
And delighted the flock
When it sang both soprano and bass.

62018 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-0555

The lady of Natchez came there
And both of her snatches did bare.
The whole congregation
Sang hymns with elation
While the Bishop was blessing the pair.

62019 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-0556

On the altar, the lady of Natchez
Lay down to show Lock her two snatches.
And his two-headed prod
Sang with glory to God,
While she measured to see how it matches.

62020 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-0557

Lock plunged in his two-pronged erection;
It fit the two cunts to perfection.
While the organist played,
The young lady got laid,
And the Bishop observed with affection.

62021 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-0558

There was an old whore of Hong Kong
Who always attracted a throng.
'Twas her fortune, so rare,
To be born with a spare,
A reserve in case something went wrong.

62022 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-0473

It seems that a girl with two cunts
Had failed to find two-peckered runts.
So she tried this instructor,
And so quickly he fucked her,
That he fucked both her pussies at once.

62023 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-0444

A young man who lived in Khartoum,
Was exceedingly fond of the womb.
He thought nothing finer,
That the human vagina,
So he kept three or four in his room.

62024 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE L1456

A joyful young lady named Brenda
Was born with a double pudenda.
This made her so rigorous,
You had to be vigorous,
Or you couldn't get on her agenda.

62025 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Albin Chaplin 3024 G0264

'Twas a girl named Laura McTore,
Who was world renowned as a whore.
Her breasts were runts,
But she had fifteen cunts,
She could service a whole team and more.

62026 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Lims For Year - 01

Andrea has a body that just doesn't quit;
A tight little ass and big nice round tits.
And from the waist down,
Well here's what I found:
Three sets of labia and fourteen-odd clits.

62027 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a nude girl named Minah,
Conceived, born and raised in China.
When she smiled you would find
She had four of a kind:
Two each on her face and vagina.

62028 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Jim Weaver Collection

A well-endowed woman named Dole
Possessed a unique second hole,
But finding a lover
With two pricks, to shove her,
Proved quite an unreachable goal.

62029 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Armand E Singer 281

A peculiar young lady named Hunt
Has cunts both behind and in front.
She's hot for coition
In any position
That the hard-peckered try for a stunt.

62030 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE G0366

I love anything that is Poly...
Merry Zation or Morphus, by golly!
But mulitple clits
Have great benefits
As you'd see in my Poly-Cum Dolly.

62031 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE

The intrepid explorer named Hame
Found that pussies were not all the same.
There were cunts just for licking
And some others for sticking,
And some cunts to be fucked in great shame.

62032 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Albin Chaplin

A girl with two snatches named Plum
Left a lad so confused, he was numb.
What bothered him so --
He knew where to go,
But he never knew where he should come.

62033 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-0584

There once was a redneck called Jim
Who liked his girls fat more than slim.
"If she's bigger, she's better;
If she's tubby, I'll get her;
Because big girls have a multiple quim.

62034 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Jim Weaver Collection

The yen of a young man of Spruntz,
For girls with four tits and two cunts,
Is both childish and silly,
When you think, willy-nilly,
He can only fuck one cunt, just once!

62035 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE G2518

There's a young Yiddish slut with two cunts,
Whose pleasure in life is to pruntz.
When one pireg is shot,
There's that alternate twat,
But the ausgefuckt male merely grunts.

62036 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE L0149

There once was a horse named Lily
Whose dingus was really a dilly.
It was vaginoid duply,
And labial quadruply--
In fact, he was really a filly.

62037 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE L0184

It seems that a harlot in Natchez
Was blessed from birth with two snatches.
With half her appliance
She services clients,
The other is stuffed with book matches.

62038 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE G0410

Said an indigent hooker from Natchez,
"I believe I see not what the catch is:
There is no way in the world
That a half-decent girl'd
Become wealthy with less than two snatches."

62039 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Armand E Singer 44

My aunty did carnival stunts;
She was born with thirteen cunts.
With that many snatches,
She'd fuck men in batches.
Not bad for a two foot tall runt.

62040 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE RGB Writer

I once met a three-breasted slut,
Who had two cracks in her butt.
But the best part to me
Was the fact that she
Had TWO really tight cuts.

62041 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Possum TP9802

Sweet Emily's so tight when I'm fuckiner;
Sometimes I think I'm stuckiner.
The opposite's true
Of a gal I'll call Lou,
So loose I'll just take a tuckiner.

62042 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Sam Pittman TP9804

It was with delectation that Fred
Took a girl with three pussies to bed.
"Though my aim was to diddle
The one in the middle,
I tripled my pleasure," he said.

62043 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE William N Nesbit P9607

A joyful young lady named Brenda
Was born with a double pudenda.
An old bishop named Lew
Split his pecker in two,
And he fucked her in his hacienda.

62044 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-0989

A prosperous merchant of Rhone,
Took orders for cunt on the phone.
The same could be baled,
Stamped, labeled, and mailed,
To a limited parcel-post zone.

62045 SNATCHES - MULTIPLE L1051

The Queen of burlesque, Pussy Hunt,
Could whistle show tunes through her cunt.
But a close investigation
Proved Pussy's vocation
Was just a ventriloquist's stunt.

62046 SNATCHES - MUSICAL G2369

Another young lady named Hunt,
Could smoke a cigar with her cunt.
"Smoking stunts growth,"
She proclaimed with an oath,
Giving birth one fine day, to a runt.

62047 SNATCHES - MUSICAL G2370

A coloratura, Miss Bing,
Has taught her vagina to sing.
With one voice sonorous,
Her antipnonal chorus
Much pleasure to patrons does bring.

62048 SNATCHES - MUSICAL Al Chaplin P8602

She sits with a cat with no purr,
So I puts me hand on her fur.
And I pokes and provokes
And I coaxes and strokes
'Til her pussy commences to whirrrr....

62049 SNATCHES - MUSICAL Brian Belge

Talking pussy, what a concept my dear!
That's something I'd sure like to hear!
With my old lady's twat,
I can pump it a lot,
And it will do a spiffy Bronx cheer!

62050 SNATCHES - MUSICAL

Some ladies have feminine arts,
That give to them musical parts.
Especially if humping
With doggy-style pumping,
They'll generate vaginal farts.

62051 SNATCHES - MUSICAL

There once was a fellow from China,
Whose wife had a talking vagina.
He tongued through the fur,
Then finally licked her
And discovered inside her, a mynah!

62052 SNATCHES - MUSICAL Richard Long

There was a young lady from Harrow
Whose cunt was exceedinly narrow;
To tight for a midget,
A tampon, or digit,
But just the right width for a sparrow.

62053 SNATCHES - MUSICAL Peter Wilkins

The young lady from Harrow was sweet;
She could do an impressive feat.
Folks would come by the board
And would never be bored,
By a cunt that could go tweet-tweet!

62054 SNATCHES - MUSICAL Kristen

A teacher of language, Miss Flock,
Had taught her vagina to talk.
And it managed by rote
An old biblical quote,
And could sing a few snatches by Bach.

62055 SNATCHES - MUSICAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0450

A lady whose surname was Blore,
Had a snatch that had learned how to snore.
Some boyfriends just wept,
When from sleep they were kept;
But some woke it, and had an encore.

62056 SNATCHES - MUSICAL Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl named Veronica
Whose vagina was like a harmonica.
When blown the right way (When properly handled,)
The darn thing would play (And diddled and dandled,)
A solo for Jew's harp on Chanukah.
(It played Beethoven's Seventh Symphonica.)
62057 SNATCHES - MUSICAL G0920

This tale may be somewhat absurd,
But this is the story I heard --
When a cunt learned to speak,
It said, "Mouth!" with a shriek,
Which to cunts is the dirtiest word.

62058 SNATCHES - MUSICAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1919

Vagina Monologues, critics say "see",
But I don't know how that could be.
They've had many chances
While exploring girls' pantses;
No vagina ever talked to me.

62059 SNATCHES - MUSICAL Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

There was an old whore from Madras,
Who was bushed with a liner of brass.
When you clappered the bell,
She would tinkle like hell,
And played the bass notes with her ass.

62060 SNATCHES - MUSICAL G1421

There was a young lady of Wells
Whose cervix was festooned with bells.
Whenever she'd come
Her vagina would hum,
Just like the Bolero -- Ravel's.

62061 SNATCHES - MUSICAL G0484

There was a young girl named McNerd,
Whose cunt was the strangest, one heard.
It would cheep and would cluck
And right after a fuck,
It would twitter and sing like a bird!

62062 SNATCHES - MUSICAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0542

She shrieked and then beat her bare breast;
She said, "Hump me, I'm truly impressed.
With his dick in her dock,
He caused her to rock
And singing came out of her nest!

62063 SNATCHES - MUSICAL Lo and Behold T9707

A damsel who lives at The Springs,
Had a maidenhead ripped into strings,
By a hidious Kurd,
And now, she averred,
"When the wind blows through it, it sings."

62064 SNATCHES - MUSICAL L1638

There was a soprano from Reggio,
Whose cunt was trained in solfeggio.
One day a contraction
Caused such a reaction,
She pissed, and missed an arpeggio!
(solfeggio - do re me scale exercises)

62065 SNATCHES - MUSICAL

There was a young lady from Dee,
Whose hymen was split into three.
And when she was diddled,
The middle string fiddled,
"Nearer, My God, To Thee."

62066 SNATCHES - MUSICAL G1539

A disc jockey who's named Louise,
Had a box with a sucking disease.
One night it got wet,
And I lost a cassette,
An eight-track, and twenty CD's.

62067 SNATCHES - MUSICAL Eddie

A maiden who lived in Virginny,
Had a cunt that could neigh, bark, and whinny.
The hunting set rushed her,
Fucked, buggered and crushed her,
When the pitch of her organ went tinny.

62068 SNATCHES - MUSICAL L0257

There was a young girl of Angina
Who stretched catgut across her vagina.
From the love-making dock,
With the proper sized cock,
Came Tocata and Fugue in D Minor.

62069 SNATCHES - MUSICAL Anon

A debutante whose name was Karen,
With only one fault that was glare'n,
I "knew' her quite well (wink)
Though with her, I would sink.
Whispers I'd hear. Too much air "in".

62070 SNATCHES - MUSICAL

Karen was a generous hostess.
Although the sounds I rarely noticed,
My ears were pinned tightly
Which was about nightly,
By legs which I wore like a poultice.

62071 SNATCHES - MUSICAL

In the violin section Miss Hunt
Rubbed her twat with her bow out in front.
The conductor, in shock,
Waved the knob of his cock,
And sweet music poured out of her cunt.

62072 SNATCHES - MUSICAL Albin Chaplin 3024-0480

The ventriloquist, young Mrs. Scott,
She could throw out her voice from her twat;
Hard-of-hearing Joe Funt
Put his ear to her cunt,
Then looked up, as he said to her, "What?"

62073 SNATCHES - MUSICAL Cap'n Bean P9912

A boyfriend of hers once did weep,
When her cunt it did talk in its sleep.
He thought for a while
Then started to smile,
As he lifted the covers to peep.

62074 SNATCHES - MUSICAL R F Bardsley

I've a trick could earn a fortune,
For by angling the lips with a spoon,
And arching my back
To lengthen my crack,
I can get it to whistle a tune.

62075 SNATCHES - MUSICAL

There was a young lady from Brussels,
Who was proud of her vaginal muscles.
She could easily plex them,
And so interflex them,
As to whistle love songs through her bustles.

62076 SNATCHES - MUSICAL L0136

A young girl from North Carolina,
Had a very capricious vagina.
To the shock of the fucker,
'Twould suddenly pucker,
And whistle the chorus of "Dinah".

62077 SNATCHES - MUSICAL L0139

A pickup line's always a hurdle,
So I tried out a new one on Myrtle
By asking her blunt,
"Can I smell your cunt?"
"Don't think so; I'm wearing a girdle."

62078 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Hugh Clary

A suspicious young fellow was Kelter;
His wife did behave or he'd belt her.
Every day, to be sure
That she kept herself pure,
He extended her legs and he smelt her.

62079 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Albin Chaplin 3024-2137

There once was a girl named Maureen
Whose cunt wasn't kept very clean.
The semen dripped out
Of her smelly old spout,
Which she wiped up and ate with Salteens.

62080 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Talky Toaster

There once was a girl from Port Mellon,
Whose cunt just wouldn't stop smellin'.
Although it was rank,
Dark, dingy, and dank,
It still set my pecker to swellin'.

62081 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Eric S.

When close to her crotch you are smelling,
A woman is ne'er so compelling.
The air is so estrous
A bee wouldn't pester us;
Bird shit from on high's not repelling.

62082 SNATCHES - ODOROUS

I went to a strip club in Bude;
The dancing was terribly lewd;
When a man sat up front,
Said "I smell a cunt",
Just like that, right out loud, fucking rude!

62083 SNATCHES - ODOROUS

I once knew a man with a horse,
Which he fucked as a matter of course.
Though it wasn't real pretty
And smelled a bit shitty,
He'd had pussy that smelled a lot worse.

62084 SNATCHES - ODOROUS MrMalo

A filthy old lady named Patch
A fellow enticed with her snatch.
He bent over to puke,
And he said, "What a fluke,
By hand I must run off a batch."

62085 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Albin Chaplin 3024-1735

So you think you pussy's "the" treat.
Hmm...probably smells like athlete's feet.
Better yet, athlete's cunt,
All moldy in front.
Bet it's got more hair than Buckwheat.
(Buckwheat - bushy haired black boy in Our Gang comedies)
62086 SNATCHES - ODOROUS

A voluptuous blonde, all petite,
On vacation one day I did meet.
I asked her quite blunt,
"Can I smell your cunt?"
She said, "No. I think it's your feet."

62087 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Dick Slimer T9712

A world circling pussy cartel
Composed of Dupont, Ford and Shell,
Proposed close control
As their primary goal,
So a poor man could not get a smell

62088 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Albin Chaplin 3024-0416

There once was a whore from New Delhi,
Whose poontang was rather smelly.
It was rancid and sour
And got worse by the hour,
But it didn't keep men off her belly.

62089 SNATCHES - ODOROUS MrMalo

I like to eat out a lot;
An entree superb is the twat!
But your last panty melt,
As I looked and I smelt,
Had nothing to do with chocolate.

62090 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Jim Weaver Collection

To your ear, if you hold up a shell,
The ocean you'll hear (so they tell).
But you'll find you've got
A lot more with a twat...
Not only the sound, but the smell!

62091 SNATCHES - ODOROUS

There was a young fellow named Pell,
Who didn't like cunt very well.
He would finger and fuck one,
But never would suck one--
He just couldn't get used to the smell.

62092 SNATCHES - ODOROUS L0421

"I told you," said Dick to Louise,
"Not to wash for a month, if you please.
I prefer hanky panky
With you when your manky,
And smelling of over-ripe cheese."

62093 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Peter Wilkins

"I told you," said Louise to Dick,
"I am not some dirty old trick.
I'll wash when I please,
And I don't like cheese,
So you keep your ripe smelly old prick!"

62094 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Marlene Lewis

A bad little girl in Madrid,
A most reprehensible kid,
Told her Aunt Louise,
Her cunt smelled like cheese,
And the worst of it was that it did!

62095 SNATCHES - ODOROUS L0196

There was an old rake of Cohoes,
Who loved to sniff cunts up his nose.
He said, quoting Shelly:
"A violet is smelly,
But a cunt is the polecat's pink hose!"

62096 SNATCHES - ODOROUS G2297

Said a man to a maid in Ashanti,
"Can one sniff your twidget, or can't he?"
Said she with a grin,
"Sure, stick your nose in!
But presto, please -- not too andante."

62097 SNATCHES - ODOROUS L0380

A detective named Ellery Queen,
Has olafactory powers so keen,
He can tell in a flash,
By the scent of a gash,
Who its previous tenant had been.

62098 SNATCHES - ODOROUS L1518

I don't want to sound like I'm nosy,
But you spoke of something quite rosy.
Then I missed what you said
Of aromas in bed...
Is the topic a pussy or posy?

62099 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Bob Birch P9803

An insatiable satyr named Bruce
Liked his women delightfully loose.
They're the kind
It takes sniffing to find,
And when found, put to very good use.

62100 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Jim Weaver Collection

There once lived a girl named Jess;
I liked to put my hand up her dress.
At least once a month,
I'd play with her cunt.
It smelled rather queer, I confess.

62101 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Jim Weaver Collection

A prisoner of Chateau d'If,
Ran around on all fours for a sniff
Of his comrade's posterior,
And said, "It's inferior,
But it somehow reminds me of quiff."

62102 SNATCHES - ODOROUS L0475

A gent at a sexy boutique
Eyed the sales girl, Dominique.
He said, "I'm just sniffin'
Your stuff is quite spiffin'
But a musk scent is more what I seek."

62103 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Jim Weaver Collection

She said, "I'll just check in the back..."
And returned with some panties in black,
He sniffed with delight,
The scent was just right!
She smiled and said, "Quim has that knack!"

62104 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Jim Weaver Collection

An unfortunate lady named Dot
Had an overabundance of snot.
But it wasn't her nose
That dripped onto her clothes;
From the smell I'd say it was her twat!

62105 SNATCHES - ODOROUS

When younger I made women smile
By licking their steaming shag pile.
But now I'm too old
To be quite so bold,
And sniffing is my doggy style.

62106 SNATCHES - ODOROUS

Old dog, when you sniff the hind fur
Of bitches in heat, don't you err
By sticking your snout
Too close or she'll pout
And snarl with that 'headaching' 'grrrr!"

62107 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Travis Brasell

And why in the Hell, d'you suppose
I'm wearing this prosthetic nose?
If it weren't from a dose
I just got when too close
To one of her bellowing blows.

62108 SNATCHES - ODOROUS SFA

There was a young woman named Pellett
Whose cunt was immense, but she'd sell it.
Though Jack's penis was tall,
He felt nothing at all;
"Well at least, dear," he said, "I can smell it."

62109 SNATCHES - ODOROUS G1849

Well, Hortense may be like that singer
Who diddled herself and would linger
For days at a time
With feelings sublime,
While sniffing the stink on her finger.

62110 SNATCHES - ODOROUS

There once was a woman named Mable,
Who liked to lay on the table,
Naked as sin
With a shit-eating grin,
While from inside, my tongue licked her navel.

62111 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Jim Weaver Collection

It stinks, and it stank, and it stunk;
Her pussy smelled like a skunk.
This I will tell:
To get past that smell,
I'd have to drink and drank and get drunk.

62112 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Jim Weaver Collection

So I'd down a whole bottle of gin
'Cause I liked to see Miss Mable grin.
She'd take off her clothes,
I'd clothes-pin my nose;
Just a drunk with some skunk on his chin.

62113 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Jim Weaver Collection

A couple named Jenny and Peter;
He tried but he just couldn't eat her.
'Cause out of her gash
Chipmunks would dash;
They thought her cunt was a cedar.

62114 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Jim Weaver Collection

Magician's assistant young Sue
Was sawn each performance in two,
'Til all that was left
Of poor Sue was her cleft,
Which by then was too rotten to screw.

62115 SNATCHES - ODOROUS Peter Wilkins

Many ladies feel stressed, sure enough,
When restoring a once-splendid muff;
To relieve any fears,
Think about it, my dears;
Diagnosis must be up-to-snuff.

62116 SNATCHES - ODOROUS

Culture and pussy? Oh please!
I once had a girl on her knees;
When our humping updrafted,
The aroma that wafted,
Sure smelled like a well-cultured cheese.

62117 SNATCHES - ODOROUS

I once had a girl named Lisa,
Whose snatch smelled like anchovie pizza.
I shouldn't been carin',
But her bunghole 'twarn't barren,
And she hadn't wiped it up neitha'.

62118 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH LBH

An old spinster, Aunt Tillie McTish,
Was arrested for smelling like fish.
She said, "What can I say?
Since I broke my bidet,
Female hygiene just isn't my dish."

62119 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH William N. Nesbit P9602

There was a young lady from Quoddie,
Who had a magnificent body.
And her face was not bad,
Yet she'd never been had,
For her odor was markedly coddy.

62120 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH L0889

I fished all night long by the dam
And caught forty fish as they swam;
And each had a smell
that I know so well...
Faye, Babs, Jane, Regina, Jo, Pam...

62121 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH Travis Brasell

Now Faye, I remember so well;
She was fat and had spots on her bell-
Y. And it's even been said
That she often gave head
In the heather or in the bluebell.

62122 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH Richard Jean

With Babs I scored only the once,
And that was while leaned on a fence.
While Jane would go down
If you showed half a crown
And Regina, well she was just dense.

62123 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH Richard Jean

With Jo, you got lots for your money,
For she was a bit of a honey.
While Pam, being younger,
Oozed sexual hunger
And rampant as the proverbial bunny.

62124 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH Richard Jean

I might, I suppose, like the whiff
Of fish if I'm smoking a spliff;
But surely a whiting
Ain't half as exciting
As girlies' used panties to sniff.

62125 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH   Peter Wilkins

Though the scent of a woman can be
Reminiscent of vinegar/pee,
I am happy to smell
Any mademoiselle;
Most remind me of fruit of the sea!

62126 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH   Mark Levy   P9706

Hey I'm a vagina technician;
I can fix one in any condition.
But the job is sheer hell
'Cause I get near the smell,
And I want to take off and go fishin'.

62127 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH

There once was a girl from Brazil
That made men exceedingly ill.
That place that men wish
Smelled so much like fish,
That they needed a nausea pill.

62128 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH   Tim Laun

Now these whores of Lou Ann are fine dishes;
They know how to fulfill all your wishes.
You must pay them well,
But don't mind the smell --
You'll get used to the odor of fishes.

62129 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH

In past years a girl I knew;
She hailed from Kalamazoo,
In the state of Michigan
And smelling of fish again;
She tasted like fish again, too.

62130 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH   Gearhart

I went to the fishmonger's deli,
Where scents of dead fish were so smelly.
But this I must say:
Got homesick today
For the pussy of ex-girlfriend, Nellie.

62131 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH   Travis Brasell

Shrimpers in la Batre have the life;
A seaport town absent of strife.
A man came one day
But he would not stay,
Said, "The scent here smells just like my wife!"

62132 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH

Bald weirdo Jon Smith took a lock
Of hair from each pussy his cock
Had screwed, and the pig
Made himself a coarse wig;
It smelled like a trawler fleet dock.

62133 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH   Ward Hardman

That explains the fact to me,
Despite flies and occasional flea,
Why an open can of tuna
In a lesbians bed rooma
Is referred to as a potpourri.

62134 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH

A tuna sat next to his brother.
Their dad looked from one to the other.
"Boys," he said, "listen,
Two things smell like fish, an'
Both of those things are your mother."

62135 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH

A lover of girls, old Van Pelt,
Wouldn't dick them until he had smelt
An aroma of tuna,
And vowed he would sooner
Have lunch before loosening his belt.

62136 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH Grizz

There once was a girl named Straight,
Whose pussy did smell like bait.
Whenever I'd pound her,
The room reeked of flounder;
Her twat, she need to refrigerate!

62137 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH Jim Weaver Collection

As I saw my good friend, I said "Hi Jean!"
As she sat down beside me so smiling.
But she stank like a fish
And I really do wish
She'd take care of her feminie hygiene.

62138 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH Raikou

A wiseman who lived in a grotto,
Was asked if he lived by a motto.
He said, "Get in the britches
Of all willing bitches,
But not if they smell like Clamato!"

62139 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH John Chastaine TP9802

A salesgirl of perfume, Miss Tish,
Stunk bad, though her pussy she'd swish.
Said her boss, "You must leave,
But there's no need to grieve;
You can work as a monger of fish."

62140 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH Albin Chaplin 3024-0629

A girl with a snatch bizarre,
Had the strangest pussy by far.
It was six inches wide,
And all furry inside,
With the smell of an overripe gar.

62141 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH Stan

A passionate lover named Chilton
While tonguing some broad in the Hilton,
Gagged, saying, "Good God,
You smell like rank cod,
Or worse, much like overripe Stilton!"

62142 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH Armand E Singer 462

The odor of female humanity,
Makes many a man lose his sanity.
Those bits pheremonal
Affect men's hormonal
Response, and he'll dive for her crannity.

62143 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH Tiddy Ogg

Delectable, scrumptious, delish,
Men find such a sweet-smelling dish.
Aroma they savor,
With distinctive flavor,
In a pussy that tastes like a fish.

62144 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH Goin2later

My shallowness haunts me each day
And nightly with fervor I pray
That deep I will be,
Engulfed completely
In fish-scented pussy souffle.

62145 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH Randog

A beaver is quite an odd dish,
When it's absent there's times I do wish,
To fondle and finger,
To let my tongue linger,
Awash in a smell of ripe fish.

62146 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH Canadian Joe

Awash in the juice of the tuna,
I revel and slobber and swoon-a.
I nip at the cheeses
And savor the breezes
And bob for the fruit of your poon-a.

62147 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH H

In the gasthaus where I used to linger,
I once asked the barmaid, young Ingar,
"What's an anchovy, schatze?"
Said this bold little Nazi,
"Dot's a fish dot smells just like a finger!"

62148 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH

Colette, with pudendum so bushy,
Is frequently dripping and mushy.
On car seats and trains,
She leaves hundreds of stains
With a smell reminiscent of sushi.

62149 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH

An unwashed young girl from the Klondike,
Had a body that was worth quite a long hike.
And her face wasn't bad,
Yet she'd never been had,
'Cause her cunt had a smell very cod-like.

62150 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH   Stephen Cordwell

He sniffed at the lovely Miss Gish,
And remarked, "It reminds me of fish...
By the size of your tail,
It's probably a whale,
And tainted whale tail ain't my dish."

62151 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH   Grand Prix Lim 984

In Pittsburg I once had a squeeze
With similar tastes, if you please.
But now she's a whore
And her "mayo" tastes more
Like fish sauce with Roquefort cheese.

62152 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH   Anon

There once was this young man named Doug,
Who needed a big cunt to plug.
When he finally found her,
It smelled like a flounder.
So he strapped a gas-mask on his mug.

62153 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH   Laurence Craft

Ginger, a girl from Laguna,
Wore a merkin all lined with vicuna.
But if you muzzle her quiff,
And take only one sniff,
You'll find it still smells like a tuna.

62154 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH   Little Richard

A tuna went trolling for cunny,
He smelt one and found it too tunny.
He dreams of a bream,
All covered with cream,
With a cunny that smells more of honey.

62155 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FISH   Jim Weaver Collection

The midline convergence of thighs
Is often considered a prize.
But many men feel
It loses appeal
If it's an attraction for flies.

62156 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FLIES   Larry Davis   P8601

There once was a whore from Van Nuys
Who would spread her legs free for the guys.
And people would stare
At her black pubic hair,
Till they found 'twasn't hair, it was flies.

62157 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FLIES   Magunda

A Sydney man peeped 'twixt her thighs;
"Do I see her black panties?" he cries.
"No bottom is bare --
Perhaps I see hair?"
Alas, in Australia, it's flies.

62158 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FLIES   Ed Potts   P8802

There once was a girl from St. Helens,
Whose crotch was all rotten and smellin'.
She'd wipe off her thighs
And shake her hands dry,
But it kept the flies off of the melon.

62159 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FLIES

You must stink real bad, Christina!
But not as bad as my Justina;
The stuff from her twat
Is much worse than rot;
Kills flies born in the latrina.

62160 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FLIES   Edwin

In the grandstand a chick caught our eyes;
Short skirt! Lace or hair 'tween the thighs?
To check, I went up
Close enough, and then "Yup",
I giggled: "Aint either, just flies!"

62161 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FLIES

A redheaded lady named Lize
Sat down and she parted her thighs.
When a man saw her crack,
He exclaimed, "Why, it's black!"
But the color was due to the flies.

62162 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FLIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2164

There was a young lady named Wise
Who claimed that her cunt was a prize.
And she fooled many men
For they all came again,
But she never, but never, fooled flies.

62163 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FLIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2390

My Charlie is really is dish.
But you know what I often wish?
I wish he'd be kinder,
Not pat my behinder,
And tell folks I smell like a fish.

62164 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FLIES

I do not know why he does this.
He would do more than boo and hiss.
If I told you guys
That he attracts flies,
And sometimes he smells just like piss.

62165 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FLIES

They tell of a lass named Hunt,
Who had a most odorous cunt.
The smell 'tween her thighs
Attracted roaches and flies,
And caused growth in children to stunt!

62166 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FLIES Jeeves

"As to rape," mused Joe Blow in Cell 9,
"I'll take any cunthole for mine:
Dogs, sheep, mares, or squirrels,
Or, if nothing else, girls--
As long as it stinks, man it's fine."

62167 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL G0787

There was a young lady named Brewer
Who poxed all the men getting through her.
One whiff of her pratt
Killed a bloody great rat,
Who'd lived all his life in a sewer.

62168 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL G1902

There was an old woman of Ghent
Who swore that her cunt had no scent.
She got fucked so often,
At last she got rotten,
And didn't she stink when she spent.
(Published 1870)
62169 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL L0165

There was a free-loader named Schroeder
Who dated a girl and did load her
With the essence of brew --
His intent was to screw,
But he failed for she had a bad odor.

62170 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL Albin Chaplin 3024-2281

A jealous old fellow of Corning,
Suspected his wife of suborning.
He said, "I small a rat."
His wife answered "Drat!
I will douche the first thing in the morning."

62171 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL Albin Chaplin 3024-1710

A stoical fellow named Bud
Was fucking a lady -- a dud.
And she had a bad smell,
But he said, "What the hell,
It is better than pulling my pud."

62172 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL Albin Chaplin 3024-0069

There once was a gal named Louise
Whose crotch smelled like limberger cheese.
But the very worst part
Is when she would fart.
She would burn down an acre of trees.

62173 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL Mike Dale

While walking, a fellow named French
Was stopped on the street by a wench.
He said, "Come to my room,
But bring some perfume --
You need something to cover the stench."

62174 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL Albin Chaplin 3024-1519

A skanky old whore from Lake Placid
Had titties gangrenous and flacid.
When she spread her thighs,
The smell would kill flies.
It made your eyes burn just like acid.

62175 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL Gearhart TP9807

I've has some pussy that stunk
Like someone ran over a skunk,
That fell in the creek,
Where it laid for a week,
Till the buzzards could not stand the funk.

62176 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL MrMalo

There once was this beautiful Celt,
Who was relieved of her chastity belt.
Having worn it a month,
Her big hairy cunt
Appeared just as bad as it smelt!

62177 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL Laurence Craft

A most careless young fellow named Scott,
After licking an ill-smelling twat,
Spewed his dinner and more
On that whore's smelly bore.
'Twas a lesson he never forgot.

62178 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL Al Chaplin P0304

I once knew a gal name of Kelly;
Her crotch was exceedingly smelly.
It broadcast so far
When her legs were ajar,
That the stench would come in on the telly!

62179 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL Mike Dale

They tell of a lass named Regina,
Who said everything's fine in Carolina,
But when I got there,
She was covered in hair,
Except for her smelly vagina.

62180 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young whore from New Delhi
Whose cunt was all black and smelly.
The stench of the come
Rose up from her bum,
And the crabs then played tag on her belly.

62181 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   DMC

Wayne was the star of Wayne's World,
He met with a girl whose cunt curled
The nose-hairs of all
Who had answered her call,
But our Wayne didn't barf, but he hurled!

62182 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a girl named Christine
Whose cunt smelled rather obscene.
The stench from her box
Resembled gym socks,
Until she douched with Mr. Clean.

62183 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Jim Weaver Collection

That happy old hooker, McFink,
Her pussy was rotten, I think.
She was fucked for an hour
By Admiral Bower--
That's all he could take of the stink.

62184 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   G1825

To the fireman's ball at Fort Knox
Came a girl with a cunt like an ox.
It had such a bad smell,
That they hosed it down well;
Then a garbageman reached for her box.

62185 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Albin Chaplin   3024-0509

A cautious old priest, Father Coombs,
Checked the cunt of a nun in the tombs.
When he sniffed at her chasm
He went into a spasm
And died from the vaginal fumes.

62186 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Phil Cannibal   P8907

Odette, nationality French,
Would open her cunt with a wrench.
When once she forgot
To bolt up her slot,
She killed twenty men with the stench.

62187 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   G0337

There once was a woman named Eve
Whose cunt stank like you wouldn't believe.
On some days the stench
From this nasty-assed wench
Would leave you like Christopher Reeve.

62188 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Milkbone

A scientist studied aroma
Of prostitutes from Oklahoma;
"Their worn underwear,"
He said, "Smells like hair
Of dogs nearing death in a coma."

62189 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Travis Brasell

A man saved old twats, if you please,
And he planted an acre of these.
They grew up soft and hairy,
Each one topped with a cherry,
And they all smelled like limburger cheese.

62190 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Albin Chaplin   3024-0582

"Taste this, I made it from scratch",
She said, as she finished the batch.
"Might I first be askin'
What you have been scratchin'?
It smells look a dirty old snatch!"

62191 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL

There once was a young lass named Judah,
Liked fucking while reading Neruda.
I relish his verse,
But her pussy's a curse,
And reeks of malodorous Gouda.

62192 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Tutta/Ogni

Watch out! It's malodorous Molly!
She's shopping alone with her trolley
Piled high with her douches
And things that go splooshes;
She certainly needs them, by golly.

62193 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Peter Wilkins

I was eating a girl from Peoria,
But the smell of her snatch would just floor ya.
I said, "Man, that's rank!"
She said, "You can thank
All those bastards who came here before ya!"

62194 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   MrMalo

Are you sure that is was she speaking?
If she was truly that reeking,
She might have been dead,
When you had your head
Down where the left-overs were leaking.

62195 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Marlene Lewis

A malodorous girl of Tahoma
Had a twat with such fetid aroma,
That when Pierre went to lick it,
He fell in the thicket,
And he never came out of the coma.

62196 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1747

A young female boxer was Nell,
But her pussy was raunchy as hell.
She was always the victor
Since no one had licked her,
For no one could get past the smell!

62197 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1733

There was a young lady named Pelt,
Who wanted her genitals felt.
But no one was wont,
To play with her cunt,
Because of the way that it smelt.

62198 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   G1589

No, thanks man, can't eat 'em too smelly.
One whiff, I'm turned off like a tellie.
I'd be heaving for days
And inhaling breath sprays.
Thanks, but I have a weak belly.

62199 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL

There was an old whore named McFink,
Whose pussy was rotten, I think.
She was fucked for an hour
By Cardinal Bower,
For that's all he could take of the stink.

62200 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1730

A funky but cute fortune teller,
Was dating a weird sort of feller.
On a doctor's advice
She was treated for lice,
But you sure as hell don't want to smell 'er.

62201 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL

Olfactory senses aside,
He loved having sex with his bride,
But her vaginal smell
Was an odor from hell,
Thus his passion for eating her died.

62202 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Cap'n Bean   P0106

A lady from Morningside Crescent
Could never make men acquiescent
To a lewd proposition,
For they knew that coition
Wasn't safe with a cunt so putrescent.

62203 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   G1941

Stinking snatches have nothing on punks
Who fail to scrub least once a month.
They smell like the street
After three weeks of heat,
And scabs now fall off in large chunks.

62204 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Squat

Cunnilinguists are eager to munch,
At that shrine that some call "The Box Lunch".
Sometimes the aroma
Induces a coma,
Reminiscent of a ripe lox bunch.

62205 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Bob Giandomenico

There was a young fellow named Scotten,
Who figured that ass should be boughten.
But he soon changed his mind
At the time he did find,
That the last one he bought was all rotten.

62206 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1742

A bashful young girl from Podunk,
Her very first dance she did flunk.
With her soul full of hope,
She had used the wrong soap,
And so simply sat there and stunk.
(hope for the soul or soap for the hole? - McW)
62207 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Albin Chaplin 3024 G0162

So smelly a lady was Gorth
That for screwing, no man would come forth.
But a man got the best of her
As he stayed to the West of her,
While there blew a stiff breeze for the North.

62208 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Albin Chaplin   3024-2880

There once was a girl named Dinah,
Who had a smelly vagina.
It stunk and it reeked.
When you fucked it, it squeaked:
"How do you like the vagina of mine-uh."

62209 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   CASPIAN@GATE.NET

A forthright young fellow named Rinky,
In a pussy inserted his pinkie.
Then his finger he sniffed,
And he said, somewhat miffed,
"I don't fuck a quiff that is stinky."

62210 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1741

There once was a girl named Michelle,
Whose crack had a horrible smell.
And when she did spread,
The first thought in my head,
Was "WHEW! Yo quiero Taco Bell!!"

62211 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL

Sighed a cute little wench named Fanny,
"I've the teats and the ass and the fanny.
But the men that I seek, (Plus the yen, but the men)
Will take barely a peek. (Only call now and then--)
Could it be that I stink in my cranny?"

62212 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Grand Prix Lim 445 G1525

There was a young stripling from Selma,
Who sucked off his mother, named Thelma.
"I never did dream
A cunt held so much cream,
But God! what a terrible smell, ma!

62213 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   G0906

A lady by named of Delores
Was possessed by a smelly clitoris.
When loving her there,
Her lover would stare,
Then go out and grab plenty Lavoris.

62214 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Jeffrey Beeton

A lonely old maid name of Kate
Had trouble in finding a date.
An old man who was stiff
Took a sniff of her quiff,
And said, "Kate, I'm afraid it's too late!"

62215 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1725

Her ass, claimed a lady named Clarabelle,
To the greatest of queens was comparable.
But a fellow named Bowerly
Fucked her orally hourly,
And stated the stench was unbearable.

62216 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   Albin Chaplin 3024 G2296

This crew was taught by Miss Skelly,
Who's pussy was nasty and smelly.
A nasal butt plug
Hid her odorous rug;
Mosquito bites covered her belly.

62217 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - FOUL   King Hilltop

A beautiful woman from Kent
Attracted the men with her scent,
For her pussy emitted
A smell that transmitted
Arousal, wherever she went.

62218 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE   Cap'n Bean   P9902

When Caesar was dating Miss Kelter,
His manner so chaming did melt her.
She disclosed what would please her:
To be conquered by Caesar --
But he came when he saw and he smelt her.

62219 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2638

As he entered her muff for a dive,
He said, "It's on her pussy I thrive.
Her bush is real boss,
You can use it to floss,
And her quiff smells like Chanel No. 5.

62220 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE

You can always spot ladies whose kicks
Come from playing around with old pricks,
For naught can disguise
The smell of their thighs--
Not even Chanel Number Six!

62221 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE Norm Storer

Linda was one ugly beast;
On her pussy her husband would feast.
There was nothing better
Than to fill her with cheddar;
He loved the flavor and yeast.

62222 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE Jim Weaver Collection

The scent of dear sweet little Betty
Is highly erotic and heady.
All the boys say with grins
As they wipe off their chins,
That it must come from Upper Black Eddy. (PA)

62223 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE Bob Giandomenico P8805

The lady next door has invented
Some perfumes outrageously scented,
With essence of honey,
And dripping wet cunny;
It drives all the fellows demented.

62224 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE

There once was a girl, Brenda Murray,
Who drowned in a pit full of slurry.
Said Joe, "I suppose
We could give her a hose,
Then render her down for a curry.

62225 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE Peter Wilkins

There once was a girl, Brenda Murray,
Whose snatch was exceedingly furry.
And home, if you please,
To all manner of fleas,
Though Brenda appeared not to worry.

62226 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE Thom Fitzpatrick

After humping this girl, Ms Murray,
'Bout my nads, I'm beginning to worry.
She's a slut, I surmise,
'Cause the spot 'twixt her thighs,
Seemed to smell faintly of curry.

62227 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE Thom Fitzpatrick

There once was a girl named Dolores,
Who had quite a smelly clitoris.
The neighbors suggested,
And Dolores invested
In a douche made of minty Lavoris.

62228 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE

I once met a lass near Loch Moynt,
While washing down dust in a joint.
Then after a drench,
I sniffed of her stench,
And straight away came to me point.

62229 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE D O'Grady

When south of the border you wander,
I know that you'll be rather fonder
The moist fragrant air,
That you'll find down there,
Be it redhead or brunette or blonder.

62230 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE   Arden

O how lush are the scents of Khartoum!
And exotic, agreed? I presume;
But the best: native pussy,
Sure's my name's Claude Debussy --
It perfumes a plump concubine's room.

62231 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE   Armand Singer   P0106

Uncle Leon gave me this advice,
So take it, a word to the wise.
If the pussy smells good,
(Better than it should)
Chances are, what she's hiding ain't nice.

62232 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE   Jason

A rose is a rose is a rose
Or so's how that saying goes.
But if that sweet rose
Takes all Toms, Dicks, and Joes,
It soon won't smell sweet to this nose.

62233 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE

A rose is a rose he reckons,
And Toms, Dicks and Joes she beckons.
But you seem quite staid
From what you have said;
Do you not like sloppy seconds?

62234 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE

A whiff of her natural scent,
Will stimulate many a gent.
But waiting a month
Before washing her cunth,
Is only for those the most bent.

62235 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE

I heard Vicky's moans on the air,
And I turned to the east just to stare.
And the scent the wind brang
Had a delightful tang,
And, Oh how I wished to be there!

62236 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE

This pretty pink meat doesn't smell
Like fish, so this thought please dispel.
She does take showers,
It smells like flowers,
Cause she used rose scented hair-gel.

62237 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE

I love the smell of fresh roses;
It always tickles my nose's
Fancy just right,
Each day and night,
When you sit on my face striking poses!

62238 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE

I think she'll strike a nice pose,
Right there on the tip of my nose;
And give me a shot
Of her flower pot,
Then maybe I'll take off her clothes.

62239 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE

Fermenting, my pussy did stank
Of fish that's three-day-old rank.
Like shit attracts filies,
'Twill draw in the guys
When I want a dickhead to spank.

62240 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE Goin2

In Texas, I sniffed your strong essence;
Of poon, it's the tangy quintessence.
I know you'll feel pleasure
From tongue on that treasure,
So grant me your keen acquiescence.

62241 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE Randog

Guys will line up to get a nice taste
Of that wet spot just south of your waist,
Which exudes the fine stink
Of red snapper, (though pink),
Marianated in anchovy paste.

62242 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE Scott

So that you may savor the taste,
And not let a drop go to waste,
My pussy produces
A sluice of fine juices,
And also a flavorful paste.

62243 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE Goin2

I'd happily drink from the rent
Where all those sweet juices ferment.
So spread your firm thighs,
And close your bright eyes.
You'll wriggle and moan 'til you're spent.

62244 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE Randog

Randog, you'd drink from the well
Of this unhygienic young belle?
Then take ye this tip:
Best wear a nose clip,
'Cause many have died from the smell!

62245 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE SFA

A tuna fish salad for lunch,
On taco shells added for crunch,
Was more than just swell;
The sight, taste and smell
Brought thoughts of good times with Babs Bunch!

62246 SNATCHES - ODOROUS - NICE

Now her regular boyfriend has flown,
Leaving Pearl once again all alone.
She has taken to candles
And door-knobs and handles
To use in the absence of bone.

62247 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Peter Wilkins

Last week she was fired from her job,
By her restaurant manager Bob,
For a diner complained
That his dinner contained
Bits of candle and handle and knob.

62248 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Peter Wilkins

For twenty four hours a day,
Now she's stuffing it every which way.
Up her ass, up her cunt,
Using instruments blunt,
And much larger than marrows, I'd say.

62249 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Peter Wilkins

A carefree young playboy named Randall
Sure caused our small town's rankest scandal:
Mumbling, "Jesus, why not,"
He stuffed up his date's twat
A thirteen-inch still burning candle.

62250 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Armand Singer P0402

I was so enamoured with Randall
That I let him insert a big candle.
But then came the match
Which burned up my snatch.
I guess now I'm too hot to handle!

62251 SNATCHES - PLUGGED

Sir Tristram on leave found his lustiness
Enhanced by a soupcon of mustiness;
A chastity belt
Made of copper and felt
Gave his lady the requisite crustiness.

62252 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Peter Wilkins

Sir Tristam, aroused by the trustiness
Of his lady, embarked on the thrustiness
Of his lance in the slit,
But he soon had to quit,
When he choked on the waft of her dustiness.

62253 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Travis Brasell

I'll warn you here, lads, about Jane,
An expert in smuggling cocaine.
Don't give her a shag,
For that 10 kilo bag
Of crack in her crack will cause pain.

62254 SNATCHES - PLUGGED

A naughty old lady of Spain
Decided she'd have to abstain.
But plugging the entry
That favored the gentry,
Excited the lady again.

62255 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Jim Weaver Collection

A lecherous whore from Swoboda
Amused all the men who bestrode her.
She had put in her cunny
Some turds from a bunny.
And she foamed like a chocolate soda.

62256 SNATCHES - PLUGGED G2525

There was a young lady from Kent
Who would wait 'til her lover had spent,
And then plug up her hole
With a large piece of coal,
Leaving all of his jizz to ferment.

62257 SNATCHES - PLUGGED

She'd shove in some yeast and some water,
And jump up and down at a quarter
To five every day,
To make beer (she would say),
Which she'd bottle and sell as coal porter.

62258 SNATCHES - PLUGGED

Frank roams through the streets of New York
And finds him old spinsters to port.
Then after he comes,
He whistles or hums
While plugging their cunts with a cork.

62259 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Peter Wilkins

There once was a golfer named Satch,
Whose tee-shot went wide in a match.
It bounced in the crowd,
And a girl screamed aloud,
"That damn thing went right up my snatch!"

62260 SNATCHES - PLUGGED

A cutie, she played mandolin,
But she thought that sex was a sin.
To save her pure soul,
She filled up the hole;
No fucks nor ass hole to come in.

62261 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Tom Myers

There once was a chick named Nicole,
Who loved to ingest a stiff pole.
It was always well known
She'd use steel, wood, or bone,
Or maybe a horn in that hole.

62262 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Jim Weaver Collection

The lovers of young Mrs. Ray
Used her front door all during the day.
But a perverted old doctor
Sewed her up as he cocked her,
And now they come in the back way.

62263 SNATCHES - PLUGGED G1037

There once was a woman named Stickle,
Whose husband had thought her quite fickle.
Seems she couldn't decide,
What to stick up inside;
His peter, a dildo or pickle.

62264 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Bob Birch P0107

Some people are luckier than me.
The last time I was on my knees
A ping-pong ball shot
Down my throat and could not
Be removed without large surgeon's fees.

62265 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Mike Dale

It must have been quite a scare!
From now on, you'd better beware.
Next time you kneel,
First you better feel
And be sure nothing's hidden up there!

62266 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Kaylin

The good advice I have took,
And added to my sex technique book.
Under "Warnings" and stuff
About eating good muff;
"Make sure, before licking, to look!"

62267 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Mike Dale

When you're kneeling in front of your chick,
And your mouth's salivating for clit,
First a probe with your tongue...
Oh my God! I've just come!
I'll return when I've cleaned up a bit.

62268 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Mike Dale

There was a young maiden of Perth,
Whose vagina was sewed up at birth.
All because her fond mother
Feared some man or other
Would carnally alter her girth.

62269 SNATCHES - PLUGGED G1590

There once was an athletic young runt;
While at bat, she squared up to bunt.
Misjudging the swerve
Of a wicked curve,
The ball buried itself in her cunt.

62270 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Puff Adder

A girl is a much trickier matter,
Unless she is mad as a hatter.
If she kept in the cath-
eter taking a bath,
She'd take in the bath and get fatter.

62271 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Jim Weaver Collection

A lawyer acquaintance of mine
Subpoenaed his girl, as a 'line'.
That cute little Venus
Would stuff his 'sub-penis'
In places where sun doesn't shine!

62272 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Jemstone

An obstreperous old joker named Wills
Gave unwary girls nervous chills
To the point of hysteria,
When their underbrush area,
He stuffed full of ten dollar bills!

62273 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Grand Prix Lim 615

Could Wendy be one and the same
Young lady who danced over a flame,
And during the stunt
Her ass and her cunt
Was welded shut? Damn, what a shame!

62274 SNATCHES - PLUGGED

For six bits I'll sell you a cane;
It's good if you have a backsprain.
I did use it once
In two old whore's cunts,
But you will not notice the stain.

62275 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Travis Brasell

Said the dirty old man, "I must shave ya,
The better to ogle your labia
So pretty and pink --"
She said, "T'aint what you think --
That's my used bubblegum, you old knave, ya..."

62276 SNATCHES - PLUGGED Robin K. Willoughby P8601

There once was a girl from Belize
Who could put fruit up her cunt with ease.
If you're drinking some tea
When she has to pee,
Just ask "Some lemon juice, please."

62277 SNATCHES - PLUGGED

Here's Simon, born age 34...
How come? Well his mom was a whore.
And each time he'd stick
His head out, some prick
Would hit it and close off the door.

62278 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL Tiddy

His ma never harked to his cries,
Each time he got spunk in his eyes.
She'd just pat her cunt,
Yelling "Suck it, you runt!
And then I could charge twice the price!"

62279 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL Tiddy

Each time now he goes to the loo,
His bladder is filled with thick goo.
He has trouble with pissing,
So folks hear him hissing --
That damn stuff keeps sticking like glue.

62280 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   Dirruk

An old whore once boasted she'd take three,
And all for a nominal fee.
She opened her twat;
I shoved in my cat,
My dog, then my hamster, then me.

62281 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   SFA

I know a couple, Jean and Peter;
He tried but he just couldn't eat her,
For out of her gash,
Furry chipmonks would dash;
They thought that her cunt was a cedar.

62282 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   Dr Limerick 12-11-95

A vicious young lady named Ida
Loved feeding her pet beasts inside her.
The result of this whim
Was one broken-down quim,
Three pups, and a circumcised spider.

62283 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   G1256

There once was a sea captain's bride
Who fell in the bay at low tide.
You could tell from her squeals
That the salt water eels
Had found a new dark place to hide.

62284 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   Dads Dirt

Selena lured sexy banditos
By filling her chookie with Fritos.
She frowned when they said
She could only give head,
'Cause they couldn't get past the mosquitos.

62285 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL

An Irish colleen named Bryannon
Was fired from the mouth of a cannon.
I bet you a Punt,
She'll get fish in her cunt,
When she lands on the banks of the Shannon.

62286 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL

A woman who hailed from Ely,
Got really incensed with a fly.
It flew straight up her twat,
So she gave it a swat
And to that fly, 'twas sadly "Bye bye!"

62287 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   Michelle

A suitor that come from Mt Decker,
He set as his sex goal to check her.
His night full of lust
And sex was a bust,
As her cunt already had a pecker. (wood that is)

62288 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   Kristen

She's done magic tricks now, for years.
Her specialty usually brings cheers.
From top hat a bunny?
No, coney from cunny;
She pulls brer hare out by the ears.

62289 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   Tiddy

A cautious young girl of Khartoum
Always kept a large frog in her womb.
She said, "I'd be wild
If I did have a child,
And this way, there just isn't room."
(godamn Frenchmen are everywhere - McW)

62290 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL G1674

A magician named Hillary Hunt
Had a trick that she did with her cunt;
She would insert a glove
Then pull out a live dove --
Now wasn't that truly a stunt!

62291 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL Cap'n Bean P9809

A whore who abhors sex that's runny,
Just keeps a live rat in her cunny.
Her pet is well fed
Each time her legs spread,
And now is as big as a bunny.

62292 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL Anon

The rat though, with utter precision,
Is perfectly trained for its mission.
For five extra bucks,
Each fellow she fucks
Will get a complete circumcision.

62293 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL Anon

There was a young lady named Prim
Who kept a dead cat up her quim.
The meat of her pussy
Was constantly juicy,
But no one could push past the rim.

62294 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL G2461

There was an old man of Lapeer
Who fucked an old whore from the rear.
It squeezed on her sprat,
When out jumped a rat,
Which had lived in her snatch for a year.

62295 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-2893

A slushy swamp girl, Chloe Cloggs,
Went wading one day in the bogs.
Imagine her fright...
She discovered that night
Her trap full of live pollywogs!

62296 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   Grand Prix Lim   37

A lady who came from Peru
Was proud of the magic she knew.
After having a fuck,
From her cunt she would pluck
Several geese and a rabbit or two!

62297 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-0575

A practical joker named Jake
(For humor he sure takes the cake),
To con some poor fool,
Instead of his tool,
Inserted a live rattlesnake.
(see Charlotte the Harlot, the Cowpunchers Whore - McW)
62298 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   Armand E Singer   315

There was a young girl of Samoa,
Who plugged up her cunt with a boa.
This strange contraceptive
Was very deceptive
To all but the spermatozoa.

62299 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   L0977

A female magician's best stunt
Was all her specatators could want.
She could reach down and snare
A spectacular hare,
From her perfectly clean-shaven cunt!

62300 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   Punchenello

Anne just couldn't get off her rocks.
She tried stuffing her thumb in her box;
She tried carrots, a marrow,
And a half-decayed sparrow --
Why, she even tried cream cheese and lox!

62301 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   Anon

If you should go out with young Mary,
Take very great care lads, be wary.
If you try to feck her,
She's got her own pecker;
She's up her cunt stuffed a canary.

62302 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL

And should that canary go sniff,
And fall off its perch awful stiff,
With legs in the air,
Then you'd better beware
Of young Mary's obnoxious whiff.

62303 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL

Way down in the depths of Louisa's
Sweet pussy live three tiny geezers;
Rewarding their teasing
Exceedingly pleasing,
She gives them wee hand-jobs with tweezers.

62304 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL

There was a young girl from Edina,
Shoved avians up her vagina.
As much as she pleased,
'Til one day, she sneezed --
Out popped three toucans and a mynah!

62305 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   Anon

A harlot who came from Peru
Knew magical tricks, one or two.
She would make it her habit
To pluck out a large rabbit,
When the last of her patrons were through.

62306 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   Albin Chaplin

In her travels, a lady named Dinah
Harbored several white mice in her vagina.
When asked for her reason,
She quipped, "They're in season,
And men like to eat them in China."

62307 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - ANIMAL   G1223

"The Lost Chord", a popular ballad
Of the British elite in those salad
Days of Victoria's
Reign, Oh so glorious,
Has ne'er before suffered such malad-y.

62308 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - CLOTH

While playing one day with my organ,
That randy young slut, Tracy Morgan,
Said, "Come put it in
To my nice juicy quim;
You're bigger than my boyfriend, Jorgen."

62309 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - CLOTH   Tiddy Ogg

So straight away I climbed aboard,
And to heights of pleasure we soared;
But when I took my pole
Out of love's glory-hole,
Attached was a thin piece of cord.

62310 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - CLOTH   Tiddy Ogg

"When young," she said and she frowned,
"A tampon went in, wrong way 'round.
When I got the thing,
It was missing its string,
So at last, the lost cord I've found.

62311 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - CLOTH   Tiddy Ogg

A straightforward matron of Stow
Was distressed by her kinky old beau,
And bunged up each channel
With wads of thick flannel,
Saying, "Now he has nowhere to go!"

62312 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - CLOTH   Hugh Oliver   A095C

When they probed a young woman named Kannel,
Who complained she felt choked in her channel,
They found shoehorns and spoons,
Twelve busted balloons,
And twenty-two yards of red flannel.

62313 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - CLOTH   G2149

A menstruating bitch called greer,
Had a cunt that stunk like a queer.
The problem she had
Was an old jammy-pad
That had been stuck in her twat for a year.

62314 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - CLOTH   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young girl from the Cape,
Filled her hole with bicycle tape
To ease up the pangs
Caused by the whangs
Of gentlemen bent upon rape.

62315 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - CLOTH L0817

There were three young ladies of Fetters,
Who annoyed all their elders and betters,
By stuffing their cockholders
With proxies for stockholders,
Old bills, and anonymous letters.

62316 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - CLOTH L1271

A frantic young bridegroom named Fowle
Scrutinized his bride's cunt with a scowl.
And he growled, "Wait a minute!
Now, how can I plug in it,
Unless you first pull out that towel?"

62317 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - CLOTH G0073

Before bedding the amorous Stella,
Sam was asked by her previous fella,
"At the time of insertion,
If it's no great exertion,
Would you try to retrieve my umbrella?"

62318 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - CLOTH Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

A girl in New York named Miss Grace,
Lined her pussy with satins and lace.
"If you must eat in style,"
She said with a smile,
"I maintain a most elegant place."

62319 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - CLOTH John Miller

An old maid who had a pet ape,
Lived in fear of perpetual rape.
His red, hairy phallus
So filled her with malice,
She sealed up her snatch with Scotch Tape.

62320 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - CLOTH G1526

For money (and something to clamp on)
Young Suzi inserted a tampon.
She diddled her cunt
Till she came with a grunt.
And then sold it still fresh with her damp on.

62321 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - CLOTH Peter Wilkins

There was an old woman from Groton
Who stuffed her stretched sink hole with cotton;
I'll admit that in truth
It restored her lost youth,
But fooling her husband was rotten.

62322 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - CLOTH Armand E Singer 956

Let girls who would virgins remain,
And thereby drive boyfriends insane,
Transplant to their box
Some Velcro that locks,
No matter how hard they may strain.

62323 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - CLOTH Irving Superior P9503

There was a young girl from New York,
Who plugged up her cunt with a cork.
A woodpecker or two
Made the grade, it is true,
But it totally baffled the stork.

62324 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA L0330

Till along came a man who presented
A tool that was strangely indented.
With a dizzying twirl
He punctured that girl,
And this was the cork-screw invented.

62325 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA L0331

A flexible maiden from Thrace
Made use of her secret moist place...
She stood on her head,
Her legs widely spread,
And use her slim quim as a vase.

62326 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA OgniGioia

The florists in nearby Corfu,
Sent hundreds of kind billets-doux.
They like it so much,
The labial touch,
As her maidenhair played peekaboo.

62327 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA OgniGioia

There was a young whore of New York
Who put herself quite out of work,
When, disgruntled with men,
She cried "Never again!"
And bunged herself up with a cork.

62328 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA Keith MacMillan 62a

I thought that you already knew,
If Nanette you just happen to screw,
The wet leaves and damp grass
In the crack of her ass
Might cause her sweet crotch to mildew!

62329 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA Bob Birch

There was a young lady of York,
Who plugged herself up with a cork.
She explained, "It's more svelte,
Than a chastity belt,
And is quickly removed with a fork.

62330 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA

There lives a young girl in New York,
Who is cautious, from fear of the stork.
You will find she is taped,
To prevent being raped,
And her asshole is plugged with a cork.

62331 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA L0881

A lecherous lady from Leeds
Has a new way to handle her needs:
She'll insert in her twat
A dried-up cumquat,
And tickle herself with the seeds.

62332 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA Norm Storer

"I hate getting presents from Clyde,"
The brunette to the blonde would confide.
"When he brings me flowers
I have to spend hours
On my back, my legs open wide."

62333 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA

The blonde had a shocked look on her face,
while this echoed in her cranial space.
Finally she asked her,
"If that's such a disaster,
Why on earth don't you purchase a vase?"

62334 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA

At a party one evening in June
They were playing a game, Hide the Prune.
It was hidden by Claire
But nobody knew where,
Till her pussy was kissed by a coon.

62335 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA   Albin Chaplin   3024-0835

I once knew a girl, Marilynn
Who sealed her twat with a clothespin.
When asked what's that for,
She'd say closing the door
Prevents any pricks coming in.

62336 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA   Dirruk

In Idaho, Betty used taters,
Along with a fried green tomater,
To lure the farm hand;
Stuffed these in her gland;
It worked. So he up 'n he ate her.

62337 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA

A young council worker named Smith,
Ate a tangerine which had some pith.
He peeled it with a machete,
Gave some to Aunt Betty,
Who stuffed some of it up her quiff.

62338 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA   Anon

There is a sad Sue in New York
Who is hourly awaiting the stork...
She wishes to state
Than on her next date
She will definitely wear a tight cork!

62339 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA   Grand Prix Lim   55

There was a young man from Savannah
Who fucked a woman called Anna.
She rimmed her clit,
Like a banana split,
And filled her cunt with a banana

62340 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young maid called Yvette,
Who was making a fine crepe suzette.
While chopping the fruit,
In her birthday suit,
'Tween her legs 'twas a long courgette!
(small fish-holding gourd)
62341 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA

There was a young lady called Bunty,
Who went for a ride in a punt. She
Got caught on the pole --
At the back -- her arsehole;
And then at the front on her cunty.

62342 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA

A horny young girl, Debbie King
Put carrots way up in her thing.
Then lettuce and cukes,
And tommy toes, too,
So her husband ate salad till spring!

62343 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA   Jim Weaver Collection

Now some say this is quite kinky,
But there's a girl in East Helsinki
Who hides in her room,
(I don't know with whom)
And does a strange thing with a Twinkie.

62344 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA   Al Willis   P9809

A Yankee girl outside of Derry
Surprised me and offered her cherry.
The thing that I found
Did cause me astound;
In her crack was a huge dingleberry.

62345 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA   Irving Schlobotkovitz

They plied her with diamonds and rubies.
They longed to caress her fine boobies.
But she was quite pure;
Her manner demure,
And lichens grew out of her pubes.

62346 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA   Larry Davis   P8601

The blonde gal was really a Tex;
She'd a rose that was really a hex.
She did have it stuck
In the place where you fuck,
But removed it before having sex.

62347 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA   Frank Fazed

The blonde girl from Texas would pose
Wearing naught but a big yellow rose.
When asked why this habit,
She replied, "Well dag-nabbit!
Because it's the state flower, I suppose."

62348 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - FLORA   MrMalo

There was a young girl of East Lynne,
Whose mother, to keep her from sin,
Had filled up her crack,
To the brim with shellac,
But the boys picked it out with a pin.

62349 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE   L0831

There was a young lady named Bruce,
Who captured her man by a ruse.
She fill up her fuselage
With a good grade of mucilage,
And he never could pry himself loose.

62350 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE L1381

There was a young harlot named Roxie
Who filled up her box with epoxy.
She said, somewhat pensive,
"They'll find it expensive
To pay ransom to get back their jock, see."

62351 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE Arthur Deex P9011

I don't mean to sound quite so smutty,
But there once was a girl who was slutty.
So she wouldn't roam,
Her dad kept her at home,
And packed her vagina with putty.

62352 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE

This arts and crafts project is gookie;
The paste is just everywhere - lookie!
Cleaning glue off my blouse,
Wiped my chest; was aroused,
And my fingers got stuck to my chookie.

62353 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE

Young men pursued her with such haste,
That she filled her vagina with paste.
Her reasoning ran,
"I'll hold onto a man,
Or else I'd be better off chaste."

62354 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE G1628

A not-too-bright girl from Biloxi
Once douched with a tube of epoxy;
Frustrating the entry
Of neighborhood gentry
Who then used her rear as a proxy.

62355 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE   Bob Giandomenico   P9003

An excitable lady called Donner
Got wed to an expert embalmer.
He filled up her cracks
With resin and wax,
Attempting to soothe and to calm her.

62356 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE   Prof

There was a young lady of Crewe,
Whose cherry a chap had got through,
Which she told to her mother
Who fixed her another
Out of rubber and red ink and glue.

62357 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE   L0823

"Oh Doctor," cried Widow VanGelder,
"My pussy's too loose!" then she held her
Old legs wide apart.
Said the Doc, with a start,
"Go see my friend, Joe...he's a welder."

62358 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE   Travis Brasell

Reminds me of old Mrs Goole,
Though she was too tight, as a rule.
We'd open her up
Twice a week for a tup
With an oxyacetylene tool.

62359 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE   Peter Wilkins

What! Old Maggie Goole? That old hag?
The old iron foundryman's bag?
Her cunt had a stench,
Laid out on the bench;
She's that thing they call welding slag.

62360 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE   Tiddy Ogg

All tight-twatted gals in Australia
Get treatment from Doctor Mahalia,
Who stretches their cunts
With ropes, hooks and shunts,
And other great paraphernalia.

62361 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE   Travis Brasell

There once was a young girl from Nantucket,
Whose pussy was loose, so she stuck it
In Travis's vice,
(Thought a splice'd suffice)
But now she's glued shut -- he can't fuck it.

62362 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE   Nurse Doves

A twat that's glued shut 'cause it's cheesy
Ain't never for me been that easy
To open , unless
A pry bar, with stress,
Is used and my hands ain't too greasy.

62363 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE   Travis Brasell

A virgin outside Waterloo
Was determined to stay that way too.
She armored her tail
With a sixteen inch nail
And sealed her vagina with glue.

62364 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE   Hugh Oliver   66b

While we're on the topic and talking,
There's the woman who had trouble walking.
You could tell by her stride
She had something inside;
No doubt the remains of her caulking.

62365 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE

There was a young fellow named Scott
Who failed to get in his girl's slot.
So he said to her, "Dear,
Let's try one in your ear,
For there's far too much wax in your twat."

62366 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0754

There once was a woman named Lu
Who filled her vagina with glue;
It rendered her cunt
An impossible stunt,
As it left her unable to screw.

62367 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - GLUE   Cap'n Bean   P0011

I'm not sure if this is a come hole;
It might be the young ladies' bung hole.
I'll take a chance
And put in my lance.
Hey hey hey, it sure is a fun hole.

62368 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT

There was a young lady named Willet
Whose cunt was as big as a skillet.
It took four pounds of ham,
And a large leg of lamb,
And a length of baloney to fill it.

62369 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT   Albin Chaplin   3024-0780

If her bod makes you hot when you clock it,
And your pulse rate goes up like a rocket,
Then love's spark has hit
And you just want to fit
Your plug in her favourite socket.

62370 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT SFA

With his finger, the able instructor
Directed a maid to conduct her
To arrive home direct,
But the route was suspect,
For the finger was fickle and fucked her.

62371 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT Albin Chaplin 3024-0213

Monica's nice bearded clam
Got itself into one nasty jam.
While sitting at dinner
Guess what fell in her?
My fingers and a chunk of spam.

62372 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT Jim Weaver Collection

A busy street walker, forgive her,
Whose body was found by the river.
The autopsy revealed
Her pussy was sealed,
By a callous the size of her liver.

62373 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT Tom Patton P9806

The lady contortionist died
When one day she foolishly tried
A difficult stunt
With her head up her cunt,
And her nose caught on something inside.

62374 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT

Since men all complained that they swam in her,
A girl asked the doc to examine her.
So he fucked her that night
But he found she was tight
For the butcher had left a prime ham in her.

62375 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT   Albin Chaplin   3024-0626

There was a young hooker named Sue,
Who could shoot out some two cups of goo.
She could douche herself out
With an old fire truck spout,
And the chunks that came out, looked like stew.

62376 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT   Anthony Rose

A sordid old whore from Lapeer
Was fucked in the ass from the rear,
And her pussy smelled sweeter
For there issued a peter
Which had lodged in her crotch for a year.

62377 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT   Albin Chaplin   3024-0932

I went to fuck harlots at Kew,
But was forced to wait in a queue.
I spied out the trouble,
Some dick was bent double,
And prying it out with a cue.

62378 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT   Jim Weaver Collection

An innocent maiden, Miss Singer,
Whose teacher in swimming would swing 'er,
After twenty-five lessons
Did question his presence:
"Will I sink if you pull out your finger?"

62379 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT   Michael Weinstein   P8606

By chance, a young lady named Black
Was born with a tongue in her crack,
Which left Pierre so distraught
For he often licked twat,
But he never had one lick him back.

62380 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT   Albin Chaplin   3024-0790

A perverted young fellow named Nick
Had a very magical trick:
He stuck in his tongue,
And both of his thumbs,
At the same time, he stuck in his dick!

62381 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT   Sonny   TP9802

In the cunt of a lady named Grace
By some freak, there a tongue grew in place.
A lad spread out her thicket
And he got down to lick it,
But the cunt licked him first in the face.

62382 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT   Albin Chaplin   3024-0817

A cautious Oahu wahini
Keeps her business filled up with a weenie.
She opines, "I'm no fool...
If it ain't full of tool,
It is likely to shrink and get teeny!"

62383 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT   Grand Prix Lim   38

The pin-headed Vermin-el-Sed,
Whose drooping equipment is dead,
Gets his pleasures of nights
And gives houris delights
By inserting his bald, pointed head.

62384 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT   Grand Prix Lim 855

Good grief! Now the weather's turned hot;
It's got steamy, much darker and -- what
Did you say to me Jan?
"I said fuck's sake young man;
Get yer head out; it's stuck up my twat."

62385 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT

When Jon works his way to the hole,
He'll find it is plugged with Trav's pole.
A menage a trois?
Carol's big coup de grace?
A surplus of meat is her goal.

62386 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MEAT Randog

A neurotic young maid from Gillette
Thought her boyfriend a bit of a threat;
So she stuffed her desire
With a coil of barbed wire
And he hasn't got through to her yet.

62387 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL Hugh Oliver A126B

A spy named Sophia got caught,
And was taken away to be shot!
She stared with wide eyes
At the gun's immense size,
Then moaned as it throbbed in her twat!

62388 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL Lims For Year - 01

Sophia considered it odd
Getting blown away with a wad,
But was thrilled that the dong
Was as thick and as long,
On each man in the firing squad!

62389 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL Lims For Year - 01

A charmer from old Amarillo,
Sick of finding strange heads on her pillow,
Decided one day
That to keep men away,
She would stuff up her crevice with Brillo.

62390 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL   Ray A Billington   G2241

In Pentatette (not for eyes papal)
There appeared a nude shot of Miss Maple.
I bent quickly to lick
That centerfold slick
But my tongue was ripped up by the staple.

62391 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL   Al Chaplin   P8701

In customs, returning Joe Gotch
Smuggled in quite a valuable watch.
The searched all his effects
But forgot his wife's sex,
For there ticked the watch in her crotch.

62392 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL   Grand Prix Lim 429

There was an odd princess named Pickles
Who loaded her cavern with nickles...
She smirked, "I'm a Queen...
I'm a vending machine...
With my box full of nickels, it tickles!"

62393 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL   Grand Prix Lim 570

An oversexed woman named Jade
Spread her legs to insert a grenade.
In an endless orgasm,
Her cunt was in spasm,
When found the next day in Belgrade.

62394 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL   Lims For Year - 01

A randy WAC sergeant named Flynn
Shoved a hand grenade all the way in.
Flaming bits of her cunt
Killed two Krauts at the front,
While her garter belt fell on Berlin.

62395 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL   Lims For Year - 01

The tune that she played was just fair,
But with legs sticking up in the air,
The harmonica's stuck
In the place made to fuck,
And entangled in long pubic hair.

62396 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL

There was a young lady from Kew
Whom the men all delighted to screw.
She had stuffed up her scrotch
The works of a watch--
When they fucked her, my God! how time flew!

62397 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL   G2383

The old miner inserted a funnel
In the cunt of a whore named Miss Brunnel.
Then he shouted with glee
And he said, "I can see;
There's a light at the end of the tunnel!"

62398 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1521

She rarely has time for my meat;
With servants I have to compete.
One day from her fuzz
There came a loud buzz,
And mowing her lawn I found Pete.

62399 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL   SFA

Since ladies are learning to hack,
I'll mention advice from the FAQ
That was written by phreaks
Regarding techniques:
"Don't put dongles inside of your crack."

62400 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL

If one doesn't mind painful scratches,
Quite useful are stainless steel latches,
That anchor securely
One acting impurely
With greasy and fat bitches' snatches.

62401 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL   Travis Brasell

Affixed to the skin, they're disgusting,
These latches, but there'll be no rusting.
And while they're appalling,
They'll keep one from falling
Inside such a snatch one is thrusting.

62402 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL   Travis Brasell

Complete with one's name gold-embossed,
These latches are worth their high cost.
Since, though they aren't cheap,
They're strong and will keep
A boffer from e'er getting lost.

62403 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL   Travis Brasell

The prissy old spinster, Miss Hodger,
Fears most she'll be raped by her lodger;
And so each night she lies,
A steel trap 'twixt her thighs,
Which she's certain will catch the old codger.

62404 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL   Al Kracht   P9902

A waterpipe suited Miss Hunt,
Who used it for many a bunt.
But the unlucky wench got it caught in her trench.
It took twenty-two men and a big Stilson wrench,
To get the thing out of her cunt.

62405 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL L1278

There was a young dolly called Molly
Who jollied herself with a brolly. (Brit for umbrella)
One day it snapped open
And 'spite all her gropin'
She couldn't extract it, by golly.

62406 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL

While screwing a girl in Decatur,
Joe reached in and pulled out a vibrator.
"So that's," said Yvonne,
"Where the damned thing has gone."
Joe pulled out an old Coke bottle later.

62407 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL Michael Weinstein P9612

There once was a girl from Vancouver,
Who had an affair with her Hoover.
With a passionate twitch,
She kicked on the switch,
And it took several men to remove her.

62408 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL

My patent for preventing rape:
A zipper along what's agape.
In Velcro next dip
Each hair, base to tip,
Then criss cross it all with Scotch Tape.

62409 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - METAL Irving Superior P8802

As she slammed the car door, Mrs. Grits
Removed both her scarf and her mitts,
And she felt pretty snug
With her hot coffee mug,
In that place where a coffee mug fits.

62410 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MINERAL   Bob Birch

Up in Newell, a recluse named Sue,
Hid her jewels quite well out of view.
With her cranny thus filled,
She soon ground down her dild-
O, which left her with nothing to do.

62411 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MINERAL   Pierce Evans

There once was a whore from Beluz,
Who was fucking a man just because,
From her cunt fell a brick,
He yelled "Girl are you sick?"
She said, "No, but the guy before was."

62412 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MINERAL

A mud wrestler known as Mean Jeanie
Said as she donned her bikini,
"Whenever I lose
I get mud in my cooze,
'Nuff to grow a small crop of zucchini."

62413 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MINERAL   P8503

Said she, as she spread on the sand,
"I just hate to get sand in my gland,
For it tortures me scraping...
While I enjoy japing,
It's the sand in my gland I can't stand."

62414 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MINERAL   Grand Prix Lim 835

While walking alone on the shore,
A man found a very nice whore,
Or so the man thought
Till he plunged in her twat,
And he found there was sand in her bore.

62415 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MINERAL   Albin Chaplin   3024-1659

He prodded and poked for a while;
She flashed him an Arabic smile,
And spat him some snot.
"You'll not hump my twat,
It's clogged with the sands of the Nile."

62416 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MINERAL

Young Fatima Saud of Arabia
Looks gorgeous, but watch it, she may be a
Bit scratchy down there,
On account of her hair
And the sharp gritty sand on her labia.

62417 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MINERAL   Peter Wilkins

Roxanne was a cat burglar's daughter,
Stealing diamonds the way he had taught her;
Having hid the hot rocks,
In a pouch up her box,
She would relish the search if they caught her.

62418 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MINERAL

There was a mean witch of the Rhone,
Who cursed an old harlot named Joan.
Not a man was amused,
Au contraire, they were bruised,
For they found she'd been plugged up with stone.

62419 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MINERAL   Limericks For The John

A lonely young widow named Cottle
Sought solace with bouts with the bottle.
(We're not dealing with drink
As you probably think --
She jammed the damned thing up her twattle.)

62420 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MINERAL   Armand E Singer   307

I did with my dick what you said,
With such force that we went through the bed.
Yep, she felt all my power
For over an hour,
But I rammed the bottle through her head!

62421 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MINERAL

A cautious young lady named Hall
Has a diamond as big as a ball...
If we told where she keeps
It at night when she sleeps,
Man, you wouldn't believe us at all.

62422 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MINERAL   Grand Prix Lim 428

A haggard old hag called Mathilda
Fell madly in love with a builder,
Who mixed up some sand
And some gravel by hand,
With a bag of cement 'til he filled her.

62423 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MINERAL   Peter Wilkins

An unhappy young bride named McBryce
Has a husband who came in a trice.
But she managed to cool
His impetuous tool
By stuffing her cunt with dry ice.

62424 SNATCHES - PLUGGED - MINERAL   G2410

There was a young lady from Wheatley,
Who dressed in a manner quite neatly.
She was had by Sir John
From late evening to dawn,
And she had to refurbish completely.

62425 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED   Albin Chaplin

There was an old hooker Brazilian
Whose pussy was blue and vermilion.
When a friend asked her why,
She replied, somewhat wry,
"It's because of the fuckers -- one million."

62426 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0406

There was a young plumber named Simms,
Who acted on impulse and whims.
When he dates Miss Bruce,
Who was said to be loose,
He brought plenty of caulking and shims.

62427 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED   Albin Chaplin 3024 G2506

There was an old whore from Miami
Whose work hole got just a bit clammy.
But this they repaired
And even re-haired,
By grafting the skin of a chamois.

62428 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED   Armand E Singer   145

There was an old maid from Detroit
Whose twat grew as huge as a quoit.
To spice her desires,
She crimped it with pliers --
A trick you'll agree was adroit.

62429 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED   Armand E Singer   75

The wife of a fellow named Steve
Gave him pain and much reason to grieve.
She taunted him so,
Saying, "Why don't you go?"
He said, "Give me your cunt and I'll leave."

62430 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-0347

An able old surgeon named Pease,
Refitted worn cunts with great ease.
But one whore was left bitter
For he carelessly fit her;
The damn thing hung down to her knees.

62431 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-0572

There was a young surgeon named Fox,
Who built for a whore a new box.
Through a lack of discretion,
She lost her profession,
For it failed to accomodate cocks.

62432 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-1781

The noted philanthropist Fitches
Left all of his wealth and his riches
To the scientist Jeans,
Who invented a means
For extracting good cunts from old bitches.

62433 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin

On sick leave was old harlot Barrett;
She took some time off to repair it.
Since the madam was short,
She returned to the sport,
Where she just had to grin and to bear it.

62434 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-1756

That whore who half-walked in Port Perry
With pimp (of course with the name Terry)
Was rebored with a ham,
Less bone. She can cram
Your prick and your balls in her hairy.

62435 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED

A whore went to old Dr. Hubbell
To cure on her cunt a bad bubble.
He repaired that and more
On this slimy old whore,
So she gave him a fuck for his trouble.

62436 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-1549

A moral young lady of Clyde,
In righteous behavior took pride.
So they made her a shunt
Which bypassed her cunt --
Now she fucks through a hole in her side.

62437 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-1842

While digging for fossils, Miss Joan
Discovered a cunt made of stone.
She remarked, "I conclude
It has never been screwed.
I'll install it in place of my own."

62438 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-0487

An overage harlot from Guelph,
Worked hard to improve on herself.
She had her cheeks shifted,
And her snatch she had lifted;
She cared not to be laid on the shelf.

62439 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-1543

Her new pussy was rated decorous
By a horny geologist Boris,
And after he fucked it
He said, "I deduct it
Is very much like brontosaurus."

62440 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-0488

To the Doc for repairs went whore Cappy,
And the surgeon's remarks made her happy.
"There will be no delay;
I will start right away,
And I'll see the affair is made snappy."

62441 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-1764

The surgeon applied his skilled arts,
Assembling sex parts per his charts,
Which he put in a bag
For a worn-out old hag,
And her hole was made up of the parts.

62442 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-1753

The manhole she saw at the corner
Brought forth a laugh from Miss Horner.
Said she in her glee,
"I've a manhole in me,
To which NO man has yet been a scorner."

62443 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Grand Prix Lim 246

The harlot said, "Look, let us face it;
We're forced by this work to debase it.
But with medical knowledge
That they learn now in college,
It is simple enough to replace it."

62444 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-1779

A neurotic young lady named Scott
Moved her chairs and her sofas a lot.
But relations were strained
And her husband complained
When she found a new place for her twat.

62445 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin

A lady who felt a great lack,
Complained of an itch in her crack.
She said, "It needs scratching."
Said a man who looked, "Patching
Would be better to take up the slack."

62446 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-0512

For the doctor, Miss Snavely laid bare;
Her hoarse throat, he looked at with care.
He remarked to her, gravely,
"My opinion, Miss Snavely,
Is your cunt is in need of repair."

62447 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-1940

A worn-out old hooker named Ewing
Remained in the business of screwing
With a pussy brand-new,
Which she stuck on with glue,
But it couldn't withstand the shampooing.

62448 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024 G1781

A curious mammal's the beaver;
If my wife didn't have one, I'd leave her.
'Cause there is no doubt
That I won't live without.
If she leaves, I'll chop it with a cleaver!

62449 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED

Taint rooter or cooter or pooter,
Taint nothin' down there much more neuter.
Taint a good seat.
Taint always sweet.
Taint nothin' we know any cuter!

62450 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED H WHELCHEL

Said a young man named George, "I've a whim:
I'd rather be her than be him.
I'll just change my goal,
And my pole for a hole,
With serum and a surgical trim."

62451 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED G2064

A skillful young surgeon named Bragg,
The vagina removed from a hag.
She recouped for a while
And she said, with a smile,
"Now the pussy is out of the bag."

62452 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-1762

A broken-down harlot did tremble
When violently fucked by young Kemble.
He said, "Let's have another.
But she said, "Hold it, brother,
For my cunt I must now reassemble."

62453 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-1826

A skillful young surgeon named Gore
Gained fame that would last evermore.
For he rebuilt a twat
By drawing it taut,
And was known as the friend of the whore.

62454 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-1786

There was an old harlot named Cushing
Whose trade for long years she'd kept pushing.
She'd turned so many tricks,
With all manner of pricks,
That she needed a pussy rebushing.

62455 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED G1765

There was an old harlot named Cushing,
Her trade for long years she kept pushing.
She had so many scrapes
With all manner of apes,
That she needed a pussy rebushing.

62456 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-1768

There was a young surgeon named Hartz,
And expert in surgical arts.
He could fashion a patch
To recover a snatch,
And made cocks with replacable parts.

62457 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-1793

A ingenious old chemist named Hugh
Brought some hope to the faltering screw.
He concocted one day
An new vaginal spray,
Which made worn-out old cunts smell like new.

62458 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-1796

A sex-loving lass from Hoboken
Fucked for years till her pussy got broken.
She found a repairman --
Can't tell you just where, man --
But it's back again, soakin' and smokin'!.

62459 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Writerman

Gert Harrison, tears in her eyes,
Cried, "I need your help, Dr. Wise!
At night when we're screwig,
My husband keeps spewing,
'Your cunt needs a major revise!'

62460 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Travis Brasell

"I can't understand all his flack!
Would you please examine my crack?"
He said, "Goodness yes!
Now take off your dress
And lie down right here on your back."

62461 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Travis Brasell

The doctor said "WOW! Mrs. Harrison,
Your cunt's large enough for a garrison
Of troops from Ft. Wallen
On horses to fall in.
Grand Canyon is small by comparison."

62462 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Travis Brasell

"Whoa Nellie! Just look how it twitches;
Your cunt's one of natures great glitches!
I'll suture it tight,
And then by tonight
You'll have your old husband in stitches!"

62463 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Travis Brasell

An old whore after years of seduction
Sought repairs to restore her production.
To a man she said, "Dear,
You can fuck what is here,
But the rest of it's under construction."

62464 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Jim Weaver Collection

A worn-out old harlot named Hatch
Asked a tailor to try out her snatch.
He said, "I will fuck it,
But first I must tuck it,
And secure it in place with a patch."

62465 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-1544

A redhead approached Mr. Tuller
And showed him her crotch, which was duller.
He exclaimed in despair,
"What I seem to see there
Is a horse which is different in color."

62466 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED Albin Chaplin 3024-0632

To an ancient divine of Tyrone,
Was the art of rebushing cunts known.
In each cunt, he would ram,
A fine, prime raw ham,
And then deftly extracted the bone.

62467 SNATCHES - REFURBISHED L1552

I wanted some exitement tonight;
Me with my twat that's so tight.
So I depodded a pea
For some fiddle de dee,
And it's stuck! Oh dear what a plight!

62468 SNATCHES - SMALL

A young lady, by the name of Miss French,
Had a pussy as large as a trench.
She thought sex would heighten
With a surgical tighten.
It won't open now with a wrench.

62469 SNATCHES - SMALL Puff Adder

This story was making her sick;
She suffered from lack of a prick.
But she looked around
And finally found
A lover who's a good mechanic.

62470 SNATCHES - SMALL Puff Adder

A virginal nun of St. Ives
Was taken in church by surprise,
Stipped bare and inspected,
Passed 'round but rejected
As far below minimal size.

62471 SNATCHES - SMALL Armand E Singer 71

The smallest I've know, tiny Faith
Loved to lie in the sun, and that wraith
With her flesh like warm taffy,
Drove me nearly daffy
(Loving her took a big stretch of Faith).

62472 SNATCHES - SMALL

A sexy young student named Wiest,
Had the tightest pussy in the East.
To open her door
Was a difficult chore;
You'd need butter and crowbar, at least.

62473 SNATCHES - SMALL Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady of Harrow,
Who complained that her cunt was too narrow.
For times without number,
She would use a cucumber,
But could not accomplish a marrow.
(marrow - spouse, lover)
62474 SNATCHES - SMALL L1274

There was a young girl named Dalrymple,
Whose sexual equipment was so simple.
On examination they found,
Little more that a mound,
In the center of which was a dimple.

62475 SNATCHES - SMALL L1631

There was a princess of Bengal,
Whose cunt was excessively small.
She said, "It would be
Much simpler for me
To do without fucking at all."

62476 SNATCHES - SMALL W. Parke

"I use alum to douche", said Marie,
"To tighten those parts you don't see."
She douched twice a night,
And made it so tight,
That it takes her twelve minutes to pee.

62477 SNATCHES - SMALL Arnie Schoenbrun P0308

There was a young lady named Violet
Whose cunt was so small that a pilot
Who attempted to wreck her
Was advised that his pecker
Must pass first through the hole in an eyelet.

62478 SNATCHES - SMALL Albin Chaplin 3024-0637

There was in Connecticut once,
A chap who went strongly for runts.
Midget parts, he collected,
Were all hand-selected,
And framed, with miniature cunts.

62479 SNATCHES - SMALL L1503

A Princess, in love with a Giant,
Went to see her ob-gyn as a client.
He said "Y2KY"
So that she wouldn't cry,
But instead would be fully compliant.

62480 SNATCHES - SMALL

The lovliest ladies in Visalia
Are best known for snug fit genitalia.
When you enter their space,
You know it's a race
To see who first makes point interalia.

62481 SNATCHES - SMALL Tom Avenell TP9901

There was a young girl of Salina
Who had such a tiny vagina,
Men entered and left
That diminutive cleft,
And now they have had to reline her.

62482 SNATCHES - SMALL G0443

I supposed I just might be perturbed
If the length was a measly third
Of the width through the middle;
So I'd rather not fiddle
With your highly compressed little bird.

62483 SNATCHES - SMALL Anon

"Her pussy is rated a ten",
He said with his face in a grin.
"It's firm and its tight,
An incredible sight.
I want it again and again!"

62484 SNATCHES - SMALL

There was a young split-tail of Brighton
Whose trap...a remarkably tight 'un...
Makes insertion a chore
That starts an uproar
Sounding much like two alley cats fightin'!

62485 SNATCHES - SMALL Grand Prix Lim 176

So your pussy's too small for his bat,
And you'd much rather choke if he spat.
If you say "I'll just suck it",
He may give up and tuck it...
And say, "Suck it, hell I can do that!"

62486 SNATCHES - SMALL

There was a young chippy named Carol
Had a twat like a crack in a barrel.
You could huff and could puff,
And could busily stuff,
But your pecker was never in peril. (Or Carol.)

62487 SNATCHES - SMALL G0286

So Angular Jim got a spin
At Jodi's sweet vertical grin;
But the truth I must speak:
I like 'em to squeak
With tightness while sliding it in.

62488 SNATCHES - SMALL

A winsome young lady named Wencil
Has the world's smallest screwing utilsil.
She likes men at stud
Providing their pud
Is built like a ball-pointed pencil.

62489 SNATCHES - SMALL Grand Prix Lim 859

A girl known as Deborah Lynne
Likes penises tiney and thin.
Her cunt is so small,
Barely there at all.
But the thin ones slip easily in.

62490 SNATCHES - SMALL Peter Wilkins

I guess tool size isn't an issue,
To the girls, (the ones that miss you),
But the guys all agree
That a tight little pee
Hole is something we must insist to.

62491 SNATCHES - SMALL

A jolly young joiner from Jarrow,
Found a fissure excessively narrow;
When the query cam, "Why
Not at least have a try?"
He replied, "I'm a beau, not an arrow."

62492 SNATCHES - SMALL Harold C Bibby

There was a young man named Hatch,
Who thought that he'd made a great catch.
His inducement to flirt,
Was a wee mini-skirt,
But, alas, she'd a wee mini-snatch.

62493 SNATCHES - SMALL G0088

A philandering fellow of Pictou
Had no girl he could steadily stick to;
None had ever enough
Of the physical stuff
To encompass his knackers and dick too.

62494 SNATCHES - SMALL Keith MacMillan 28d

Said the hunter of game to Miss Granger,
"To the feeling of fear I'm no stranger.
I respect the big cat
In his wild habitat,
But a pussy that's small is no danger."

62495 SNATCHES - SMALL Albin Chaplin 3024 P8812

At her husband's relentless insisting,
She posted an S&M listing,
Having just one restriction
Regarding the friction,
That disallowed vaginal fisting.

62496 SNATCHES - SMALL Bob Birch P0011

'Twas a prissy young missy named Laura
Who was had by a lad from Kenora,
But the fit was so tight
That, though try as he might,
He just couldn't do anything fora.

62497 SNATCHES - SMALL Keith MacMillan 78b

Best pussy by far is a young 'un,
Perfectly ripe for a tonguein'.
No labial distortions
From a wee ones contortions;
No distension from fucking a hung 'un.

62498 SNATCHES - SMALL

Cried the dumfounded groom in despair,
"My pecker will never fit there!"
But his bride countered, "Hell,
It should fit very well,
And with plenty left over to spare."

62499 SNATCHES - SMALL Albin Chaplin 3024-0432

Nope, want to use my own;
Been doing it since I was grown.
There's nothing finer
Than a nice tight vagina;
I wish I had one of my own!

62500 SNATCHES - SMALL Jim Weaver Collection

This poor woman's bane -- vaginismus:
Guys could poke her 'til they were strabismous,
And not budge the locks
On this baby's toy-box --
It could only be opened at Christmas.
(strabismous - squinting)
62501 SNATCHES - SMALL Robin K. Willoughby P8710

Cried the virgin who lay on her back,
"Oh Lord, won't you cut me some slack!
This guy's hung like a horse,
And he wants intercourse,
But I fear he'll get wedged in my crack."

62502 SNATCHES - SMALL Bob Birch P0010

I have fun when I peek through her keyhole
And watch my girl play with her peehole.
I would willingly screw her,
But I can't get in to her,
She has such an incredibly wee hole!

62503 SNATCHES - SMALL G0373

"Woman's twat," said a young man named Joe,
"Is the size of her mouth, don't you know."
An old gal standing by,
Gave forth a big sigh,
The pursed her lips, "Is that so?"

62504 SNATCHES - SMALL Clarence E Boyle P8807

Away, I was clean as a whistle,
But now like a heat-seeking missile,
I find myself here,
And it's just as I fear;
There is little but pussy and gristle.

62505 SNATCHES - SMALL

Little Emily's blonde and attractive
And extremely sexually proactive.
Her tight little twat
Has grown so red hot
That the damn thing is radioactive.

62506 SNATCHES - SMALL MrMalo

Have you heard that the Lady Ismene
Has a quim that is terribly teeny?
But to her surprise,
It is just the right size
For His Majesty's quite teeny weenie.

62507 SNATCHES - SMALL Mike Tice

Said Mary, while stroking her clit
"It's a really nice little slit,
But unlike my behind,
Will I ever find
Some one to fit snugly in it?"

62508 SNATCHES - SMALL Tony Burrell

There was a young woman from Deal
For whom every fellow would kneel,
To revere her small pussy,
As fresh as a sushi,
And to relish the scent of an eel.

62509 SNATCHES - SMALL Marnix van Winkelen

In Hong Kong, a Texan named Lew
Was looking for ladies to screw.
Said the madam, Miss Chang,
After feeling his whang,
"My girls have small cunts, so take two."

62510 SNATCHES - SMALL Albin Chaplin 3024-1583

There was a young lady whose heinie
Was round, pretty, pink, soft, and shiny.
But she took all her joys
With immature boys,
As her twat was so terribly tiny.

62511 SNATCHES - SMALL G0357

A girlfriend of mine'd get me hot,
But, glory! she had such a wee twat;
She straddled my log,
When in ran her dog,
Then she started screaming, "Oh, Gee! Spot!"

62512 SNATCHES - SMALL

Emily, you're the one that I love,
You sweet little blonde turtle dove.
I don't give a snort
If you are a bit short,
'Cause your pussy's as tight as a glove.

62513 SNATCHES - SMALL Mike H

I never will finish with Mandy,
She's sweeter than apricot brandy.
Her tight little crack
Means I cannot hold back;
No, I never will finish with Mandy.

62514 SNATCHES - SMALL

An old electronic designer,
Had designs on a minor named Dinah.
He couldn't carry them out
For his prick was too stout,
And too small was the minor's vagina.

62515 SNATCHES - SMALL G1540

Anne was a girl from Des Moines,
Whose cunt was the size of a coin.
Her sex was so wussy,
Tom Jones liked her pussy,
But she went to fuck Johnny Burgoyne.

62516 SNATCHES - SMALL Jim Weaver Collection

The crotch of a lady from Trenton
Was too tight to make much of a dent on.
The fellows who tried
Spread the news far and wide
That she made of a hardon, a bent-un.

62517 SNATCHES - SMALL Isaac Asimov

Hey, come now, just listen up mister;
You can't screw such a virginal sister.
I'd rather watch the fight
'Cause the hole is too tight.
Your dick'll swell up to a blister.

62518 SNATCHES - SMALL

There was an old lady of Kewry,
Whose cunt was a 'lusus naturae'.
The 'introitus vaginae'
Was unnaturally tiny,
And the thought of it filled her with fury.

62519 SNATCHES - SMALL L0181

Lady Reginald Humphries (belie
-ve it or don't) had a vulva so wee,
She disposed of the sexual
Need of Lord Rex through a l-
audibly disciplined flea.

62520 SNATCHES - SMALL G0249

"Oh gosh!" said young Rita from Harrow,
"Your penis is huge like a barrow."
"Not quite", said her school
Teacher, wielding his tool,
"It's your cunt that's exceedingly narrow."

62521 SNATCHES - SMALL Peter Wilkins

A gadget collector named Mantz
Brought home a machine made in France.
Now, this is no snow job --
It gives you a blow job,
And stuffs your dick back in your pants.

62522 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC Steve

There was a young fellow named Bream,
Who never had had a wet dream.
For when lacking a whore,
He'd just bore out the core
Of an apple, and fuck it through cream.

62523 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC L1248

A clever young man named Eugene,
Invented a jack-off machine.
On the twenty-third strike,
The fucking thing broke,
And beat both his balls into cream.

62524 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC

There was a young caveman named Ug,
Who stuck his plug in a jug.
Said Ug with a shrug,
As he gave it a tug,
"Now ain't this a hell of a fug."

62525 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC L1708

Seven smart men had some wine
Then said, "It would really be fine
To have for our bone,
Just a pussy alone..."
So they built one per their own design.

62526 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC

First was a butcher with wit
Who took a sharp knife from his kit,
Then with stylish precision
He made an incision
And gave it a vertical slit.

62527 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC

Second, a carpenter bold
Said, "Well, it's going to be polled..."
So he took out his gimlet
And to a depth preset,
Made sure it was beautifully holed.

62528 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC

Third was a tailor quite thin,
Who said, "It would be such a sin
If it tended to scratch
While using this snatch.."
So he lined it with velvet within.

62529 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC

Fourth was a hunter quite stout,
Home from the hunt with a shout:
"I've got some fox-fur
Just perfect for her!"
And lined it all softly without.

62530 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC

Fifth was a guy mean as hell,
An angler not thinking too well,
He said, "Well I like it!
So I'll just spike it
With a fish to endow with that smell."

62531 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC

Sixth a mild preacher, McGee,
Said, "For my usual fee
I'll touch it and bless it
(Might even caress it)
Then send it forth able to pee."

62532 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC

Last came a sailor, a runt,
Who took it out in a punt...
Firstly he sucked it
Then of course fucked it,
And afterwards coined the name "cunt."

62533 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC

There was an old botanist, Pace,
Who grew cunts in a pot at his place.
When they'd ripen, he'd pluck them,
And eat them or fuck them --
They were simpler to grow than to chase.

62534 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC Albin Chaplin 3024-2217

There was a young man of Savannah,
Met his end in a curious manner.
He diddled a hole
In a telegraph pole,
And electrified his banana.

62535 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC L1346

A sterling old maid name of Symes,
With her counterfeit cunt, had good times.
She cashed in on the porters
Whom she conned in her quarters,
And she fucked them for nickels and dimes.

62536 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC Albin Chaplin 3024-1823

There was a young fellow named Dunn,
Who dated a nun just for fun.
But in bed, she was dead,
So he tried screwing bread,
And found half a loaf better than nun.

62537 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC Albin Chaplin 3024-0690

A moral young girl of Lapeer
Held righeous behavior so dear,
That she made her a shunt
That would bypass her cunt --
Now she fucks throgh a hole in her ear.

62538 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC Albin Chaplin 3024-1876

A Newfoundland lad from Placentia,
Was in love to the point of dementia.
But his love didn't burgeon
With this touch-me-not virgin
'Til he screwed her by hand, in absentia.

62539 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC L0888

There was a young fellow named Price,
Who dabbled in all sorts of vice.
He had virgins and boys,
And mechanical toys,
And on Mondays, he meddled with mice!

62540 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC L1527

At Sears a young fellow named Jock
Bought a foam rubber cunt for his cock.
It was easy to wash it,
In a sink he would slosh it --
No expenses, complaints, stink or schlock.

62541 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC Albin Chaplin 3024-1869

A nuerotic young man of Kildare,
Drilled a hole in the seat of a chair.
He fucked it all night,
Then died of the fright
That maybe he wasn't "all there."

62542 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC L1281

There was a young girl from the Bronix,
Who had a vagina of onyx.
She had so much tsoris
With her clitoris,
She traded it in for a Packard.

62543 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC L0135

Marden, in the garden to Knosh
On a radish, there spied a fine squash.
He thought, while he ate,
He just might copulate;
Found veggies good screwing, by gosh!

62544 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC Frank Fazed

A lusty young woodsman of Maine,
For years with no woman had lain,
But he found sublimation
At a high elevation
In the crotch of a pine -- God, the pain!

62545 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC L1301

A worn-out old whore of Mobile
Installed a new cunt made of steel.
Now her fucking was painless,
But it should have been stainless,
For rust ran in streaks to her heel.

62546 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC Albin Chaplin 3024-1610

Your rapier blade is great, but
Does it match my Stainless Steel Slut?
Lets us compare fits
And size up cockpits...
(I see you opted for uncut!)

62547 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC

Step 1 says to insert your blade,
Choose a scene. How 'bout Woodland Glade?
Step 2 says divest
Our clothes for the test.
Step 3 says we now can get laid!

62548 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC

Your steel balls collide with my shell
And ring like the clock tower bell!
My scabbard of steel
Is starring to feel
Quite warm.... Ooh! Now it's hot as hell!

62549 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC

My Steel Slut is starting to melt!
It seems our parts south of the belt
Have now gotten fused!
We should have used
Those water-cooled condoms, "No Smelt"!

62550 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC

There was a young man from Bengal,
Who got in a hole in the wall.
"Oh," he said, "It's a pity
This hole is so shitty,
But it's better than nothing at all."

62551 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC L1243

The bridegroom observed his bride dear,
Remove her fake tits, teeth, and gear.
So he said with a grunt,
"When you get to the cunt,
You can toss the damn thing over here."

62552 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC Albin Chaplin 3024-1771

On vacation, three men young and bold,
Left their wives to go hunting, I'm told.
They could not sleep at night,
But their guide set them right,
When he gave each a hairbrush to hold.

62553 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC Albin Chaplin 3024-1959

There was an inventor named Tucker,
Who built a vagina of yucca,
But his words were obscene,
When the fractious machine,
Got a grip and refused to unpucker.

62554 SNATCHES - SYNTHETIC G2222

The ants in the pants of Miss Morse
Would dance with such passion and force,
That when in southern France,
She just left off her pants,
And let nature take its own course.

62555 SNATCHES - VIEWED G0665

As for women I'll tell you this, brother,
Your girlfriend, your sister, your mother,
Every dog, every cutie,
When they bunk up that booty,
You can't tell a one from the t'other.

62556 SNATCHES - VIEWED

There was a young lady name Janis,
Who said, "What a wonder my fan is.
If I draw the lips back,
I've a hole, not a crack
Into which pricks seemingly vanis'.

62557 SNATCHES - VIEWED Paul Westwood P9607

A cautious old fucker was Jewett;
He said to a harlot, "I'll do it,
If at first, you'll expose
What's between your big toes,
For I know what I want when I view it.

62558 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1555

A bride to be proud of, had Cole,
For he felt he achieved his life's goal.
But he cried in despair
When he viewed her crotch bare --
Someone ate it and left a big hole.

62559 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-0424

The virile Virginia coal miner
Placed his eye near his girlfriend's vagina.
In the midst of the action
With a mighty contraction,
She gave the fine miner a shiner.

62560 SNATCHES - VIEWED Arnie Schoenbrun P0203

Young Chris to a pretty young miss;
"Bet you ain't got a thingy like this."
"No, I ain't, I admits,
But with this (and my tits),
I'll get thousands of those, little Chris."

62561 SNATCHES - VIEWED

The boy to his girl proudly crows,
"Here's something that you don't have, Rose."
"That's true," said the miss,
"But just look at this.
And with this, I can get lots of those."

62562 SNATCHES - VIEWED Bob Giandomenico P9409

Young Sara went climbing the tree;
Said it was a dare from li'l Mikey.
"Sara," said Mom,
"He's a peeping tom;
He's trying to see your pussy."

62563 SNATCHES - VIEWED

A young baton-twirler named Rand
Had itched as she marched in the band.
So she took off her britches
And she scratched all her itches,
And corrupted the youth of the land.

62564 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin

A computer programmer, Miss Black
Fell in love with her new UNIVAC.
She had hopes to get laid
So her cunt was displayed,
But it counted the hairs on her crack.

62565 SNATCHES - VIEWED   Albin Chaplin   3024-1954

This story's about Mary Rickers;
This chick wore mini skirts, but no knickers.
But now comes the surprise;
To ward off prying eyes,
She covered her wares with some stickers.

62566 SNATCHES - VIEWED   Dirruk

There was a young man of Bengal,
Who went to a fancy-dress ball.
Just for a whim,   (Just for a stunt,
He dressed up as a quim,   (He dressed up as a cunt)
And was had by a dog in the hall.

62567 SNATCHES - VIEWED   Norman Douglas   L0579

An erudite traveller named Spurge,
With an anthropological urge,
Climbed up on a black
To descry in a crack,
Where the East and the West converge.
(descry - close observation as of a snatch)
62568 SNATCHES - VIEWED   Gents Alphabet Book P9610

To the squalid old harlot of Chester
Said the man as he kissed and undressed her,
"In your cunt down between
It looks perfectly clean.
Do you have an old sore that does fester?"

62569 SNATCHES - VIEWED   Al Chaplin   P8507

Indecently baring her sex,
An overripe filly named Mex
Remarked with a leer,
It draws the men near,
So a fellow's a cinch to annex...

62570 SNATCHES - VIEWED Grand Prix Lim 404

A homely old lady named Grace
Had plenty of dates at her place.
She was classed as first rate
For she'd greet a new date
With her dress pulled up over her face.

62571 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-0179

Some pussies are rather deplorable,
While others are very adorable;
But while this is true,
From my point of view,
All pussies are surely explorable!

62572 SNATCHES - VIEWED

When problems arose, Mr. Scott
All day with great effort gave thought.
But with simple precision,
He would make a decision
When he came face to face with a twat.

62573 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-2286

If you want a young girl to call back
It is best to display gentle knack.
Above all, the first night
Do not squeeze her too tight,
Lest you find that you might feel her crack.

62574 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin

An arsonist hailing from Natchez
Had a fetish for peeping at snatches.
To fulfill his desires
To view snatches with fires,
He ignited some snatches with matches.

62575 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024 P8708

The patient lay down as if dead.
Said the surgeon, "My knife I'll imbed
And the brain will be saved
For this patient depraved."
And the cunts flew in streams from his head.

62576 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-2009

A perverse old fellow named Blaine
Spoke only of whores he had lain.
So when he was dead,
They opened his head,
And the cunts flew in streams from his brain.

62577 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1955

Just butt in when you like, you know
Your exhaltation boosts my ego.
I'd boost "you", I guess,
As you look up my dress
And you see that I go "commando".

62578 SNATCHES - VIEWED

This "commando" term's new, say again;
And my memory does go way back when;
In this state, my dear pet
Wants Marines I will bet;
She could use a few really good men!

62579 SNATCHES - VIEWED

There was a young lady ill treated
By men who would date and retreated.
For they said, with a start,
When her legs spread apart,
"If you call that a cunt, I will eat it!"

62580 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-0481

In the ring, on a horse, doing stunts,
Were two women, exposing their cunts.
The hot dog concession
Then suffered recession.
The manager was a big dunce!

62581 SNATCHES - VIEWED John Dohner P8801

As she knelt on her knees in prayer,
She felt something hard under there.
Good old Brother Bub
With his cane gave a rub
To her snatch, Oh Yes! It was bare!

62582 SNATCHES - VIEWED Faerie

To the doc went a lady named Reepy;
Her eyes and her nose were all weepy.
Said the doctor serene,
Your asshole looks clean,
Now let's have a look at your peepee.

62583 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1895

A near sighted fellow named Juba
Was playing a piece on his tuba,
When across on the floor
Without pants walked a whore,
"Say Fidel," he said, "why'd you leave Cuba?"

62584 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-0494

The priest of a primitive nation,
In the midst of a long incantation,
Went into a spell,
And started to tell
Of his wife's magical indentation.

62585 SNATCHES - VIEWED Bob Birch P9804

A pious old preacher named Mort
Deplored all the ladies of sport.
He rebuked a young maid
Who was plying her trade,
For not having a means of support

62586 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1614

The harlot, whose name was Miss Bodim,
Had not thought to taunt or to goad him.
She advised Preacher Mort
She had means of support,
And she lowered her panties and showed him.

62587 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1615

He stood behind girlies in queues
With mirrors attached to his shoes;
A quick glance at the floor
He could see what they wore
Up their skirts. (A true snippet of news.)

62588 SNATCHES - VIEWED

A lady who was not inhibited,
Her asshole and pussy exhibited
To all manner of jokers
Who attended her smokers,
But you lads without dads were prohibited.

62589 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-2124

Protecting a new hat, Miss drew,
Hung on as the wind blew and blew.
Said, "What you see down below
Is quite old, don't you know.
What you see on my head is brand new!"

62590 SNATCHES - VIEWED Clarence Boyle P8412

An inquisitive bridegroom named Clyde
Tried hard to look up in his bride.
He cried, "Dammit! Cunts
Get small all at once,
But they certainly start plenty wide."

62591 SNATCHES - VIEWED G0297

To the girl said old Dr. von Richter,
"Mitt your fingers please spread out your stricture,
To find vy iss sore;
I must schtudy zum more,
And for dis, I need full-color picture."

62592 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-2260

A lexicographer known as Boris,
Was fondling his sweetheart's clitoris.
Said he, "No words have I
To describe such hair pie;
For that, I will need my thesaurus."

62593 SNATCHES - VIEWED Raging Bull

She awoke to rapturous applause,
To find she was not wearing drawers.
While enquiring "Please why's..."
The man lowered his eyes,
And she spotted the obvious cause.

62594 SNATCHES - VIEWED

There was a young lady of Ulva,
Whose boyfriend said, "Look I will pulva-
Rize any of you blokes
Who will try to make jokes
Concerning my Ulva girl's vulva."

62595 SNATCHES - VIEWED Stanley J. Sharpless

When I was a boy of just ten,
I picked up some paper and pen,
And I drew you know what,
'Twas a girl with no twat,
'Cause I still hadn't seen one back then.

62596 SNATCHES - VIEWED

Because it's so steamy and hot,
I admit I'm not wearing a lot;
As I write, this young Dawn
Is stretched out on my lawn,
And I can't keep my eyes off her twat.

62597 SNATCHES - VIEWED

Don't think she's aware that I'm looking,
Or what (in my shorts) may be cooking;
But hell, if she knows
What she does to my hose,
She'll be in for a helluva fooking.

62598 SNATCHES - VIEWED

There were two brothers named Baird,
Who thought all things should be shared.
With teats, which are two,
Their arrangement would do,
But with cunts, which is one, 'twas absurd.

62599 SNATCHES - VIEWED G0245

To his wife said a fellow named Hind,
"When we fuck in the dark, it's a grind.
Though you may get delight,
Yet a cunt out of sight
You will find is a cunt out of mind."

62600 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-0194

A good Catholic girl wears no patent
Leather shoes 'cause they know the intent
Will cause an erection
Upon spying reflection
On boys who's cocks easily are bent.

62601 SNATCHES - VIEWED

I notice that Playboy has thought
That cunt hair won't leave folks distraught,
So they've shown a bouquet.
But I wait for the day
When the cover displays a full twat.

62602 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-2332

There was an old whore in Times Square
Who went 'round with her genitals bare.
But the Union said, "Stop!
You can't keep open shop.
We consider the practice unfair."

62603 SNATCHES - VIEWED G1875

Once a young lady from France
Performed a peculiar dance.
She twirled all around;
Her panties fell down;
And gave all the boys a quick glance!

62604 SNATCHES - VIEWED

The landlady, kind, gentle-hearted,
Would wait till her husband departed.
Then she'd treat her new roomer
With a peak 'neath her bloomer,
Which explains how the roomer got started.

62605 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-0167

I hired a housemaid from Nantes;
She does all the cleaning sans panties.
When she picked up the trash,
I looked at her gash;
Now all her sister are aunties.

62606 SNATCHES - VIEWED Jim Weaver Collection

After worst pick up line was booked:
"Do you smoke after sex?", She looked.
Chagrined at the Schmo,
Said, "Gee, I don't know.
Afterwards I've never looked!"

62607 SNATCHES - VIEWED Daniel Ford

A suspicious old man named O'Dare
Examined his wife's pubic hair,
But he sneezed in her twat,
And he found he could not
Tell the snot from the sperm that was there.

62608 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-2215

A curious mammal's the beaver;
Known often to give men the fever.
A taste to be trying
But there's no damn denying,
It looks to be split by a cleaver!

62609 SNATCHES - VIEWED

Said a girl TV anchor named Hughes,
"My device to boost ratings can't lose!
While a news flash is hot,
It is taped to my twat,
And each night, I'm there spreading the news."

62610 SNATCHES - VIEWED

A woman from the town of Shannon
Was grinning while rapidly fannin'
Away heat from her twat.
Just then a thought,
Turning over, her ass needed tannin'.

62611 SNATCHES - VIEWED

A hot-blooded Spaniard named Neal
Made all his young servants reveal
Their parted pundenda
In his hacienda,
Then promptly would screw them with zeal!

62612 SNATCHES - VIEWED Armand E Singer 195

A lonely young midget was Lew;
He met a tall girl in Peru.
When he stood on his toes,
Twat came to his nose.
He had someone, he said, to talk to.

62613 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-0517

A TV repairman undaunted
Tuned in on the lady who taunted;
When he saw her crotch bare
He exclaimed in despair,
"Why this can't be the channel I wanted!"

62614 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-0634

Old Marge raised her curtains last night
And gave her new neighbor a sight;
With her long legs spread
Right there on her bed,
She showed him what used to be tight.

62615 SNATCHES - VIEWED Travis Brasell

His wife had enough, called the fuzz,
Because her dear husband, he was
Spilling all his seed
While drooling, indeed,
As horny Old Marge got a buzz.

62616 SNATCHES - VIEWED

So pleased was that lady named Pyle,
When a Boy Scout assisted in style,
She inquired, "In what way
Can I brighten your day?"
He said, "Flash me that vertical smile!"

62617 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024 G0166

A discerning young fellow named Sy,
Paused to look at a young maiden's thigh.
And he said with a grunt,
"There is more to a cunt,
That you ever can see with the eye."

62618 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-2326

There was a Russian named Boris,
Who led the Moscow Girls Chorus.
He laid the sopranos
On many pianos;
His aim, a collection of clitoris'.

62619 SNATCHES - VIEWED Jim Weaver Collection

A horny old spinster named Brook
Was undressed in the park by a crook.
She said, "Fuck if you will;
I'll lie perfectly still."
But he said he just wanted to look.

62620 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1974

I have a good friend, Dirty Gertie.
She's ribald and talks kind of dirty.
When she sits on a chair,
Her skirt's up to THERE,
And then she says, "Boys, watch the birdie!"

62621 SNATCHES - VIEWED Jim Weaver Collection

The madam advised Mr. Perkins
That she thoroughly scrutinized gherkins.
But he refused to expose
Between his big toes,
Till she likewise displayed her own workin's.

62622 SNATCHES - VIEWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1627

There was a young gal from Brazil,
Who sat every day on the sill.
And all men would stare,
At her dark pubic hair,
With fingers in up to the hilt.

62623 SNATCHES - VIEWED

A floozie-type filly named Flo
Will do any damn thing that pays dough.
Offer her enough salary,
And she'd pose in a gallery
With her legs spread as wide as they go.

62624 SNATCHES - VIEWED G1788

Young Annabel, barely sixteen,
Sat in manner exceedingly obscene,
With her thighs opened wide,
And sans panties, astride
And a-straddle the Xerox machine.

62625 SNATCHES - VIEWED Peter Wilkins

Then moaning in ecstasy, nudged
Her sweet button (and "Start") for she judged
She'd have orgasms plenty...
Sure enough, after twenty,
The next thousand copies were smudged.

62626 SNATCHES - VIEWED Peter Wilkins

Since I am a red-blooded guy,
Who boffs chicks and never asks "Why?"
I'll spend my good cash
On Annebel's trash;
'Tis the smudged copies I want to buy.

62627 SNATCHES - VIEWED Travis Brasell

The smudged ones are classic editions
And hung in the Louvre near the Titians,
But Annabel says
If you don't want high-res
Pics she'll happily take on commissions.

62628 SNATCHES - VIEWED

Said the Dad, to a suitor who seeked
To marry his daughter that week;
"My girl's flaw ain't too minor;
It's Acute Angina."
"I know," said the suitor, "I've peeked!"

62629 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Jeffrey L. Lorentz

There once was a man in a punt
Who said "What a beautiful cunt!"
And the horny young lass
Then bared her sweet ass,
And said "You can have all you want!"

62630 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Jim Weaver Collection

My dear, ma cherie, let us couch.
Perhaps on all-fours you would crouch.
With your belle derriere
Up-thrusting in air,
I could glimpse that pink rose, your love pouch!

62631 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Tutta

Most fellows do love to be flashed;
As for me, that's quite true when I'm smashed.
When you sit at the bar,
Legs by chance, quite ajar,
I will take it all in, unabashed.

62632 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Allen Wolverton

When you sat, it was suddenly plain
That my intellect's gone down the drain.
I was struck out of breath;
My voice had a small death.
Your Heaven's Gate wipe out my brain!

62633 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Allen Wolverton

You are naughty! I see in your eyes,
That you dare me to peek 'tween your thighs!
I will drool and I'll stare
At the treasures down there,
Be they lacies, soft curlies, or flies!

62634 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Allen Wolverton

Let me stick my hand in your bush --
Come now, my darling, don't push!
I'll capture your bird
'Cause, sweetheart, my word!
You have such a beautiful tush!

62635 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Marlene Lewis

The Bermuda Triangle, I think,
Is dangerous clear to its brink.
But seeing it bare
In a young lady's hair,
It's the place where I'd most like to sink!

62636 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Lance Payne P8601

Wrote pollster George Billingsly Blaine:
"Most men prefer sex in the main;
A male referendum
Ranked parted pundendum
Far higher than booze or cocaine."

62637 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Armand E Singer 196

There was a young lady from Flushing;
Her manner was girlish and gushing;
When she stood on her head
In her nightie, she said:
"You can't seem my face but I'm blushing!"

62638 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Travis Brasell

The boldness that I now discover
In Playboy -- I may not recover.
For they show pubic hair --
But I fear they don't dare
To display a bouquet on the cover.

62639 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Albin Chaplin 3024-2017

There once was a coach they called Lance,
Who never left winning to chance.
His cheerleaders had knockers
They'd shake at the blockers,
And then cartwheel while wearing no pants.

62640 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Bob Birch P0900

The wind caught the dress of Miss Rand,
Exposing her organ so grand.
A young man saw her plight
And set matters aright,
When he covered her snatch with his hand.

62641 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Albin Chaplin

My brother's new wife's name of Dawn;
She's cute -- innocent as a fawn.
But I'm here to say
Each and every day,
He woke up at the real crack of Dawn.

62642 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE

The night was almost gone;
I opened my eyes with a yawn.
I was quite amazed
With her thighs on my face;
I was seeing the crack of Dawn.

62643 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE VOL 7

A cunt is a thing of great beauty,
When viewed in the crotch of a cutie.
But the same cunt's a bust
And is viewed with disgust,
When the lady is homely and fruity.

62644 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Albin Chaplin 3024-0394

Said a pretty young whore of Hong Kong,
To a long-pronged patron named Wong,
"They say my vagina's
The nicest in China,
Don't ruin it by donging it wrong!"

62645 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE L1019

In Maryland, there is a honey
Who spreads her cute cunt when it's sunny,
Or snowing or raining;
The scent has guys straining
To give her a lick, boff, and money!

62646 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Travis Brasell

At the Circus, the midget named Pine,
Married the fat lady Maude Hine.
And that night full of glee,
He cried, "Holy Gee!
Enough for ten men and all mine!"

62647 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Clarence E. Boyle P8711

A vagina, the organ of Venus,
Looks soft and inviting between us.
But that's enough looking
Get on with the fucking,
Wishing fucking good luck to our genus.

62648 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Jim Weaver Collection

"My goodness! Your pussy is gorgeous!
Let me gaze at it a little more -- just!
Spread your legs in the air
And I will just stare,
And I promise I won't cause any more fuss."

62649 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE John Chastaine

One day at the beach, it was sunny.
Lying down was a curvy beach bunny.
Her swimsuit, cut high,
Revealed lots of thigh,
And I spied just the edge of her cunny.

62650 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Al Willis TP9806

O, my love's a bonnie red rose
Newly sprung from her dropped panty-hose...
Her petals be-dewed
Arouse me when viewed,
In that florescent labial pose.

62651 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE

There once was a maid from Morocco,
Who dated a sex freak named Paco.
He said, "Wait here please,
I need lettuce and cheese,
'Cause your snatch looks just like a taco!"

62652 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE

There were two young brothers named Pakenham,
Intrigued by the way girls were stackin' 'em.
But a girl got them hot
By exposing her twat,
So they unzipped their flies to start whackin' 'em.

62653 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Albin Chaplin 3024-1888

A Maiden from the South of France
Traveled occasionally without her pants.
When walking and talking,
All about her were gawking;
The men were all thinking "Romance."

62654 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Jim Weaver Collection

The ex of Miss North Carolina
Has pics of her boobs and vagina.
He wanted a fortune
Obtained by extortion;
He ought to be kicked clear to China.

62655 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Dr Limerick 09-08-02

Though the area denoted as pubic,
Doesn't take so much space in the cubic,
It's a double-dyed cinch
It gets more interest per inch,
From all but the prudes and cherubic.

62656 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Grand Prix Lim 774

A posh girl namaed Tabitha Vickers,
Wore her fur coat without any knickers.
Her soft furry mink
Caused young men to wink,
And ask if she'd like them to lick 'ers.

62657 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Jayne

When she sat down, I started to watch;
My eyes went direct to her crotch.
I spied her enchanties,
For she wore no panties,
And the view, I must say, was topnotch!

62658 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Al Willis

Mighty proud of her snatch was Miss Datchett.
For hours she would just sit and scratch it,
And say with a smile,
"It has tone, it has style;
There ain't many snatches to match it."

62659 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE G0305

Cold weather, when it's in the minuses,
Is hell on a guy's aging sinuses;
If you need a spot
To keep your nose hot,
A twat's the best place; at least Dinah's is.

62660 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE

For sinus relief from Miss Powell,
I covers me head with a towel.
My breathing improves
With her pelvis moves,
Unleashing the steam from her bowel.

62661 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE

Across from me Katherine sits
With her dusky brown body and tits.
She has long brunette hair,
Golden thighs and just there
(As a contrast) pink labial bits.

62662 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Peter Wilkins

Limericks are often quite cute,
Mention parts other rhymes do not suit.
For bollocks and titties
Don't fit other ditties,
Which reminds me, your quim is a beaut!

62663 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Prof M-G

An outrageous young lady named Kyle
Likes to flirt in a whimsical style:
She'll depanty, it's said,
And then stand on her head,
To display her most quimsical smile.

62664 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Jim Weaver Collection

A girl with magnificent tits,
When dancing would wiggle her hips.
A wonderful flirt,
She'd lift up her skirt
And exhibit her sensuous lips.

62665 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Bertie

A curious thing, the vagina;
Besides being a lovely recliner,
It has lips that don't talk,
And goes 'squish' when you walk,
But I can't think of anything finer!

62666 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Lims For Year - 01

On the table I do pound and beat!
I drool! This sight is so sweet!
She makes my prick stir,
By "taking my picture";
Mons veneris teases my meat!

62667 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE

The planets most beautiful cunt
Adorns the world's ungliest runt.
But Oh, she seem fair
When you cock is in there,
And only when spent are you stunned.

62668 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Hendrik van Oordt

I once knew a nice girl from Spain
Whose knickers got wet in the rain.
For wearing so little,
And the water's transmittal,
I thanked her again and again.

62669 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE C M

A well-built young girl of Fort Knox,
Was rugged and strong as an ox.
When she wrestled, fans booed
For her wrestling was crude,
But they all loved to look at her box.

62670 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Albin Chaplin 3024-2061

Without panties went Kate somewhat late,
To the cat show where entries were great.
There were three judges wise,
And they gave the first prize
To the pink pussy shown there by Kate.

62671 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Albin Chaplin

The panties of old spinster Tweek
Dropped down in a mishap unique.
At a twat exhibition,
'Twas judged mint condition
And it won the first prize for antique.

62672 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Albin Chaplin 3024-1399

Our office "girl" was, if you please,
Promoted with promptness and ease.
She straddled her box
Atop the Xerox
And sent copies to all the VP's.

62673 SNATCHES - VIEWED - NICE Richard E. Buenger P8209

To a lad, an old maid name of Schust,
Was exposing her twat and her bust.
But he said, "Hide your tits,
For they give me the shits,
And your cunt is beginning to rust."

62674 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY Albin Chaplin 3024-0602

A man that we'll call Mr. Little,
Whose wife's pussy, he did love to diddle.
He said with a screech,
"It looked like a peach,
Now a cowpie with track up the middle."

62675 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old fellow named Bertie,
Who said as he diddled Miss Gertie,
"I must make a confession,
I've not seen a depression
Of this magnitude since 1930."

62676 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Albin Chaplin   3024-0400

The bearded old whore of Woodhaven,
Was ugly and crude and unshaven.
And she peddled her hole
Just to miners of coal,
For her pussy was black as a raven.

62677 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Albin Chaplin   3024-2395

There was a young lady all-fired --
To be a great whore she aspired.
But her crotch was perfidious,
And so gruesome and hideous,
That men dextrous bogged down and got mired.

62678 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Albin Chaplin   3024-1427

A hard-up young fellow named Hood
Once took an old whore to the wood.
He remarked, so forlorn,
"It is festered and worn,
And it smells pretty bad, but it's good."

62679 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Albin Chaplin   3024-2981

He looked at her twat with a spasm,
And went into a fearful orgasm.
She said that her slot
In beauty was wrought,
But he thought it was more like a chasm.

62680 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Albin Chaplin   3024-0621

There was a young man from Florida,
Who coveted a girl and he borrowed her.
When she open her thighs,
He exclaimed in surprise,
"Why, that's not a cunt; it's a corridor."

62681 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   L0160

To a hoary old hooker, Hank Howe,
Said, on seeing her there, "M'am, I vow
You got the wrong shipment
Of sexing equipment,
For your'n was sure built for a cow!"

62682 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Grand Prix Lim 641

The auto mechanic was straining
In bed with a lady named Blaining.
He examined her snatch
And he said with dispatch,
"I believe that your crankcase needs draining."

62683 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Albin Chaplin   3024-0624

There was a young fellow named Howe
Whose girl had a cunt like a sow.
When he looked at this well,
His erected cock fell
Like the turd from the ass of a cow.

62684 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Albin Chaplin   3024-0474

Ronald thought that Ms. Thatcher was fit
To take into bed for a bit.
Though in Concord one day
He soon found in dismay
What he faced was a dangerous split.

62685 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Albin Chaplin

To hardships the doctor's enured;
He stands before patients assured.
Not one does suspect
His illness abject --
One look at a cunt and he's cured.

62686 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Albin Chaplin   3024-1852

A lady whose head spun and whirled,
Her snatch to her lover unfurled.
He stood back in great fright,
And cried, "God, what a sight!
I have just seen the end of the world."

62687 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Albin Chaplin   3024-0641

She looked terribly fragile and small,
As she stood with her back to the wall.
But she opened her sluices,
And let out her juices,
And bloody near flooded the hall!

62688 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   G0761

At the office a clerk name of Jean
Plumped her snatch on the copy machine.
Said her boss, "I do vow,
It looks much like a cow;
Half size makes a much better scene."

62689 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Al Chaplin   P0302

There once was a goon from Sheepshit
Who proved to be only a half-wit.
His girlfriend he bumped,
And seeing her cunt,
"My God," he cried, "I've cracked it!"

62690 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY G0450

A indescreet fellow named Manion
Had picked up a strolling companion.
He went to her apartment
And viewed her compartment,
And he cried, "I have seen the Grand Canyon!"

62691 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY Albin Chaplin 3024-0532

There was a young fellow named Burl
Who married an African girl.
Although she had a hole
Which was blacker than coal,
To a Negro it looked like a pearl.

62692 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY Albin Chaplin 3024-1979

The State Meat Inspector named Pete
Worked evenings for Madam Lafitte,
Where he checked every twat
For decay and for rot,
And he passed on each customer's meat.

62693 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY Albin Chaplin 3024-1628

She looked quite a lot like a locust,
And her eyes appeared clearly unfocused.
And I will assert
When she lifted her skirt
You could count all the zits on her tokus.

62694 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY Jim Weaver Collection

On his bride a young fellow named Gene
Saw the very first cunt he had seen.
He could not comprehend
How to start or to end,
Nor what things he should do in between.

62695 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Albin Chaplin   3024-2969

When I saw her walk in the buff,
She had a clean edge to her muff.
It looked quite impure;
So I just wasn't sure
It was wise to inject in that stuff.

62696 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY

There was a young man from Weehauken
Whose manly girth kept the girls squawkin'.
He met more that his match
In a cavernous black snatch,
And now his manhood's prone to balkin'.

62697 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Bruce Thompson

A photographer once took a shot
Of a mole on his landlady's twat.
He printed it big,
So it looked like a MIG
Firing down to a bottomless slot.

62698 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   ROE

A Dutchman, concerned, named Vandyke,
Observed an old maid on her bike.
As she stopped for a pee,
And he cried, knowingly,
"Oh my God, we must plug up the dyke!"

62699 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Albin Chaplin   3024-0635

They still talk of the virgin, Tom Bell,
Who had asked Maggie Mae for a smell.
But what greeted his eyes,
As she parted her thighs,
Made him run like a bat out of hell.

62700 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Frank Sfa

My mother lay there in great strain;
She bore me, it gave me great pain.
I looked at that tunnel,
That sure was no fun. Hell,
I'm not going up there again.

62701 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY

Jo Mary, a girl who's from Eccles;
A shag with her costs fifty shekels.
For though she was pretty,
It was a great pity
That her muff was all scabs and freckles.

62702 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY

A young man with a tone of assurance
Made a date with a girl of allurance.
As he parted her hair
He exclaimed in despair,
"But I do not have sinkhole insurance!"

62703 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Albin Chaplin   3024-2937

The girl that was dating young Max
Proceeded to take off her slacks.
He said, somewhat blunt,
"It looks like your cunt
Was made by the slash of an ax."

62704 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY   Albin Chaplin   3024-0533

"I don't like the look of your thatch,
Although I could do with a scratch;
But dammit my pants
Are advancing. A chance
I shall just have to take with your snatch."

62705 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY

There's an ungly old matron, Miss Bliss,
Who's desperately wanting a piss.
She straddles her feet
'Cross the drain, gives our Pete
An eyeful he'd much rather miss.

62706 SNATCHES - VIEWED - SCARY Tiddy Ogg

This monstrous intergalactic
Man wearing a green prophylactic,
Claimed he was a Wiz --
The truth is that his
Performance was anticlimactic.

62707 SPACE - ALIENS Marlene Lewis

There once was a creature from space,
Who had arse where he should have had face.
An eye was an ear,
Balls hung from the rear,
But his willy was in the right place.

62708 SPACE - ALIENS Jim Weaver Collection

A lumpy green amorph named Schlock,
Ate a plasgun the size of a rock.
With a belch from his tum,
And an ominous hum,
He loved to give bad guys a shock.

62709 SPACE - ALIENS Anon

Mary Jane is a lady from Mars;
Came to Earth on a ship from the stars.
But she couldn't blend in
Nor conceal where she'd been,
'Cause she needed three cups on her bras.

62710 SPACE - ALIENS Parker Waterman P0108

She came with her paramour Rock
Who wore a size 17 sock.
But what made him unique,
Some might say a freak,
Was his need for a four chambered jock.

62711 SPACE - ALIENS Parker Waterman P0108

They gave peep shows for profit and fun
And Guiness's listing they've won
Mary Jane has been billed
As man's wishes fulfilled,
And he's billed as pawn shop plus one.

62712 SPACE - ALIENS Parker Waterman P0108

Some callers to Art Bell are weird;
Some funny, some crazy, some feared.
Conspiracies abound,
And most are unsound,
Like those where the aliens appeared...

62713 SPACE - ALIENS RenWa

There was a young scoundrel called Ace,
Whose nose was all over his face.
Whenever he blew it,   (When he blew this beauty)
It played, "How d'ya do it"   (It played 'Howdy Doody',)
And contacted life forms in space.

62714 SPACE - ALIENS Stene Svensson

He told her his name was Chester
And said he wouldn't molest her.
In Cassiopia
He'd sing Ave Maria,
For his job as head court jester.

62715 SPACE - ALIENS Jim Weaver Collection

Said a student from far-off Reticulum:
(Dismayed by their crazy curriculum)
"They teach UFOs, Phi,
And a rational Pi --
I hear Asimov's set to ridicule 'em!"

62716 SPACE - ALIENS James Randi P8211

E.T.'s craft came down out of heaven;
At night, it was half past eleven.
When I saw him get out,
I said with a shout,
"You look like NGC-457!"

62717 SPACE - ALIENS Tom Campbell

Of aliens, I thought I had proof
When a UFO lit on my roof.
But they told me their plan
Was to rid Earth of Man --
And the next thing I knew, I went POOF!

62718 SPACE - ALIENS Eyd

I once met this little green man,
Not quite half as tall as I am.
It struck me as sick
When he picked up my dick
And said, "Fill up this 5 gallon can."

62719 SPACE - ALIENS Fgo

While scanning one night into space,
I espied an echoey trace.
My microwave MMIC's
Thus silenced the cynics,
Who may yet see an alien race.
(what is a MMIC - SETI should know better)

62720 SPACE - ALIENS Neil Wyman

"Take this," said an alien from space,
And gave me ten warps in a case.
"It's a gift from the moon,
Where I found it at noon.
One suspects it was left there apace.
(apace - quickly)
62721 SPACE - ALIENS Mike O'Conner

While searching the heavens one day
In the merry old month they call May,
Spielberg found ET;
Was happy's can be,
But sadly, it then ran away.

62722 SPACE - ALIENS Tom Campbell & Jerry Pool

Word came once from a planet called Goop;
It sent out a small ship for our group.
They would learn our strange ways,
But what Goop failed to say,
Was that Goop from our group would make soup.

62723 SPACE - ALIENS Karen A Romanko

They say that a girl named Maizie
Saw a UFO and went crazy,
When a little green man,
Got into her van.
The rest of her story is hazy.

62724 SPACE - ALIENS Jim Weaver Collection

My eyes are deceiving me now
My Captain, he stands in the prow.
His ship has returned
The aliens spurned -
And soon he will fart like a cow!

62725 SPACE - ALIENS

There was an alien from outer space,
Who came to join the human race.
It searched the scenery
For the greenery,
But of it, it found not a trace!

62726 SPACE - ALIENS Art Hur

I hope that I never again
Cross paths with those little gren men.
The made me disrobe
And then gave me the probe.
Would they thus have treated John Glenn?

62727 SPACE - ALIENS Phil T

I still may be stuck in November;
I'm on Mars, not on Earth, just remember.
Our calendar's Dorian,
Twice as long as Gregorian,
Means we're just coming up on December.

62728 SPACE - ALIENS Friar TP9802

I gaze at the star-sprinkled sky,
And ask, "Is there one such as I
In an alien place,
Staring off into space,
Searching with strange wistful sigh?"

62729 SPACE - ALIENS Lissa McCollum

Though the aliens plead and beseech,
There are things you must keep out of reach.
No, not alcohol --
It has no clout at all --
But watch out when they get into bleach.

62730 SPACE - ALIENS John Miller 0350

No A.L.F. take his hooch on the rocks, (alien life form)
And water, he feels the grog shocks.
When he orders himself,
He goes straight for "Top Shelf",
Drinking eighteen year old neat Clorox.

62731 SPACE - ALIENS Irish

A gorgeous and shapely young alien,
Who was quite beyond question mammalian,
Once slipped on a stair
And fell through the air,
And her proof of it stuck in the railien.

62732 SPACE - ALIENS G2567

Past intergalactic contactors,
While still quite significant factors
In theories Un-Daniken,
Though off-again on-again,
Turned out to be modern contractors.

62733 SPACE - ALIENS Paul Niquette

The ticket said "One Way to Yuggoth"
And the pilot was a big purple moth.
My brain, out of place,
Was put it in a case;
They screamed awhile and took off.

62734 SPACE - ALIENS Jim Weaver Collection

There's a season in Neptune's affairs
When the lovers get frozen in pairs.
Though the sunshine's appealin'
Towards perihelion,
It's for Winter they all say their prayers.

62735 SPACE - ALIENS Brian Aldiss G2594

After decades of watching our stations
Pump out programs in radio ration,
Makes cosmic inquisitors
Most unlikely space visitors,
To a world where there's human relations.

62736 SPACE - ALIENS Paul Niquette

The people in other dimensions
Have organs with hyperextensions.
They can sneak up on you
And give you a screw
Before you've even divined their intentions.

62737 SPACE - ALIENS G2583

It seems creatures from outer space
Created our whimsical race.
Their test does resolve
How life does evolve
Now they're the ones who're out of place.

62738 SPACE - ALIENS Darryl

There once was a thing called E. T.
With a dick that looked quite like a tree.
When they asked, "Does it stretch?"
The poor alien wretch
Bliked its eyes and said, "No, it beats me."

62739 SPACE - ALIENS Neal Wilgus P8511

A man of the bible once swore
An alien had come to his door.
He went to the sink
Where he had a quick drink,
And then widdled all over the floor!

62740 SPACE - ALIENS Anon

The psychic predictions are hot!
They know about our future plot.
The UFO's land;
All babies are planned!
They tell us just what will be -- NOT!

62741 SPACE - ALIENS Marlene

"Now you humans are black, brown or white
And to rhyme those is almost too trite!
Can you take in stride
My bright purple hide?
'Betcha cannot solve THAT one tonight!"

62742 SPACE - ALIENS

The aliens fly you to space,
With tact and discretion and grace;
They'll make your excuses
And run little ruses --
And all to make sure you save face.

62743 SPACE - ALIENS Susan B Harris

I once met a little green man;
He said he was a Green Bay fan.
The size of a pint,
But I saw a Green Giant
When he unzipped his little green pants.

62744 SPACE - ALIENS Theresa

A girl of Terrestrial race
Tamed a terrible monster of space.
Though its kind lacked a dong,
She took it along,
For it tentacles served in that place.

62745 SPACE - ALIENS G2640

Misanthropic Zarg had a place
Away from the rest of his race.
A mapper of stars,
An expert on Mars,
He's really quite happy in space.

62746 SPACE - ALIENS S. Dale P8211

When the aliens paid a visit last night,
Their musings gave me quite a fright:
"Chuck the whole Earth away?
No, I say we spray!"
"But will that stop this damned Human blight?"

62747 SPACE - ALIENS John Miller 0345

I once wrote to SETI, last Spring,
Believing I could find the thing
Which eludes all who try,
Scanning sounds from the sky,
And the message from THEM I would bring.

62748 SPACE - ALIENS Ystap

Alien spacecraft, it's said,
Abducts humans from out of their bed.
They must have an obsession
With mental regression,
Since they take those not right in the head.

62749 SPACE - ALIENS Arthur Deex P9506

An alien, anthropomorphic,
Quite handsome, but definitely dworphic
Had not one wife, but three...
And 'twas rumored that he
As a lover was slightly terrorphic.

62750 SPACE - ALIENS G2570

While repairing my new LNA,
An alien had something to say.
I was not off long,
And then he was gone
And he hasn't been heard to this day.
(what an LNA?)
62751 SPACE - ALIENS

A man from outer space
Said, "I'm from a superior race.
You're all inferior
While I am superior."
Then he tripped and fell flat on his face.

62752 SPACE - ALIENS Spike Milligan

With what horror comes news from Le Mans!
There today an immense spaceship lands!
And the beings inside
Are giant snails--woe betide!
Who dine upon Frenchmen in cans!

62753 SPACE - ALIENS Vassar W. Smith P9308

I once "knew" a little green man,
Who made me a kinky sex fan.
But in times of repose,
He kept picking his nose,
So I threw him out in the trash can.

62754 SPACE - ALIENS Jim Weaver Collection

A man with a chlorine-green sheen
Came to Dublin in a saucer machine.
His green darkened up
When he sat down to sup
On a tureen of poteen with Kathleen.

62755 SPACE - ALIENS June Sullivan P8312

Telepathic old alien Fred,
Was arrested on Mars when he said:
"It's a source of great mirth
That a creature on Earth
To converse, uses holes in its head."

62756 SPACE - ALIENS Cybergeezer

Life on Mars? In the quest, science falters;
With each probe, the scenario alters.
Are they huge hulking masses?
Or eggplants with glasses?
My hope is for Mars babes in halters.

62757 SPACE - ALIENS Rowdy Jack

I saw a bright glow from down there;
The sky lit and gave me a scare.
I thought "We're invaded!"
But then the light faded,
The wind changed and fouled the air!!!

62758 SPACE - ALIENS

A UFO flying over the base,
Was shot at as it came down from space.
The R.A.F. played a
Tape of the invader,
Which said, "We gotta leave from this place!"

62759 SPACE - ALIENS Arthur Pattaffy

An extraterristrial being
Had noses adapted for seeing.
And smelled with an ear,
But used eyeballs to hear
What folks screamed up his nostrils while fleeing!

62760 SPACE - ALIENS Prof M-G

We cannot know where in the sky
A signal is lurking, or why.
We will search even though
The chances are low.
The payoff is well worth a try.

62761 SPACE - ALIENS

An alien Hiftlorss named Xirth
Let fifty spacemen in her berth.
She had fifty cunts
With vibrating shunts --
A cluster-fuck like none on Earth!

62762 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS H WHELCHEL

Soon the whole crew had stiff poles,
Her twats started smoking like coals.
When each little sac room
Went slam on full vacuum,
And sucked all their balls through their holes.

62763 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS H WHELCHEL

At light speed, when nookies a-drought,
Just let an old adage go South.
If you may choose,
Don't cunt-shoot your ooze;
Best gook a Hiftlorss in the mouth.

62764 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS H WHELCHEL

An alien Hiftlorss named Ned
Took twenty-five space-girls to bed.
He had fifty pricks --
They stuck out like sticks --
Around his torso they spread.

62765 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

Each wang was a foot long and thin --
The tips like the head of a pin.
The girls smiled in shock,
For each skinny cock
Could vibrate and pulsate and spin.

62766 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

The flat little glanses, mere dots,
Did tickle the depths of their pots.
Occasionally one tip
Would get a good grip --
They'd puff up like doggy-dick knots.

62767 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

Each mounted a wand from the front,
Then pulled off a wonderful stunt:
Neds extra score-five,
Each got a face dive --
They had one for mouth, one for cunt.

62768 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

Soon each choad entered full bloom,
Displacing both glottis and womb.
The girls were all stuck,
When tragedy struck:
Hiftlorsses must come in vacuum.

62769 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

Ned needed suction intense,
The better his spuz to dispense.
The girls got a shock:
On top the air lock
Ned drug them, all stuck to his splints.

62770 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

Honking like horns made of brass,
The Hiftlorss let out all the gas.
Pussies a-schism,
The alien jism
Erupted and slew them en masse.

62771 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

The moral, from adage is snatched.
Be sure that your species is matched.
A curious schtup
Could blow your right up.
Best count your dicks fore they are latched.

62772 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H Whelchel

After you've read theis, dear crew,
You'll know that my mind has now blew.
I beg you not crack
Like I have, alack!
Just light off a flame when you're through...

62773 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H Welchel

Another old Hiftlorss named Xat
Was mongously purple and fat.
(Most Hiftlorss, my lads,
Have fifty gonads,
And dangerous gonads at that.)

62774 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

The trogg they have named this third sex,
Whose sex pockets do a strange flex:
They turn half in-out.
Small glanses they sprout,
All mounted on pistil-like necks.

62775 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

They don't exactly come in huge fits --
Its like a great oozing of zits.
The dick-things just drool --
The cunt-holes stay cool,
While pheromones fizz from their pits.

62776 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

The troggies of Hiftlorss are spoiled --
Their delicate limbs never soiled.
They're worshipped like queens,
And fed on rare beans,
And sung to, and massaged, and oiled.

62777 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

Their purpose is not to be had,
But only fart just a tad,
And watch others feek,
And let off a reek
That drives lorsses sexually mad.

62778 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

(Feek is a Hiftlorss grand stunt,
Where every hose bastes every bundt.
To dance in a swirl,
And go round the world --
That's fifty squared ways to dip cunt!)

62779 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

But if your good trogg is quite pleased,
With you and your partners fine deeds,
It rolls on its rear,
And lets you draw near,
And lick, but not suck, from its reeds.

62780 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H Whelchel

The troggs are a mendicant caste
Who travel in ships vast and fast.
There are only a few,
And couples must queue
To wait for their turn to get gassed.

62781 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

Now Xat was to spend a full week
In Xirths county, augmenting feek.
It went to Xirth's home,
And sat on the throne,
Reserved for a trogg's just to peek.

62782 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

Now Xirth was a jaded old whore --
Even feek was becoming a bore.
She massaged old Xat
And took notice that
It had fifty nads plus two more.

62783 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

A freak clearly was just the thing
To give Xirths old coot-holes a zing.
She felt them grow warm,
And sooner than norm,
She summoned her partner to fling.

62784 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

Their feek was quite splendid to heed --
A twenty-five hundred shot deed!
Xirths love-tubes were sore
Yet still she craved more --
Xat beckoned the lovers to feed.

62785 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

Each fragment drop of Xats dew
The lovers through trembling lips drew.
But on fifty one,
Xats tip-bud had none,
And likewise none on fifty two.

62786 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

The townsfolk then broke out their sticks,
And struck them with brickbats and kicks,
Until they were raw.
For this is the law:
You can' teach an old dog new tricks.

62787 SPACE - ALIENS - HIFTLORSS   H WHELCHEL

An innocent maiden from Brighton,
Had a night that was rather excitin':
She was raped by a Slan,
Three Martians, one man,
And a slimy green monster from Titan.

62788 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY   G2576

On a planetoid far from the sun,
They scoff at a mere hole-in-one.
"By Mars! Also Thor!"
They exclaim, "You can't score,
Till you hit a whole orbit-in-one."

62789 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY   Ruth Berman   P8211

While traveling out through the stars,
I met a four-armed Thark from Mars.
Don't cuddle a Thark
And don't ever park --
They know 'bout the back seats of cars!

62790 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY

When we've tired of our human race,
And we send our ladies to space,
If they meet alien dude
Who's a little bit rude,
They'll be better off nude, than in lace.

62791 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Grzegorz Gigol P0011

The Alien race known as Zong,
All hail from the planet of Mong.
Their crowned head, a pearl,
Is Mong's only girl --
And bi -- but she's only known dong.

62792 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY

I once met an alien woman,
Who went down on me, purring and humming.
She sucked on my weiner
Like a shop vacuum cleaner;
She blew both my mind and my plumbing!

62793 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Bob Ward T9801

I once met this little green man
Who was banging a gal in a van.
He pulled out in time,
That dirty green slime,
And then he came red in a can!

62794 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Bubba TP9804

A green thing from Saturn's third moon,
Was beating his hardy harpoon.
He had all six hands
On three of his glans,
And therefore he came much to soon.

62795 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Irish

On account of its orbital sloth,
A lover on Ceres is loath
To propagate coldly
Or fornicate boldly,
So sometimes he simply does both.

62796 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Brian Aldiss G2590

A clever young person of Saturn
Made dough, don't you know, as a slattern.
Its sex could be changed,
And limbs rearranged,
In any desirable pattern.

62797 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Rod Walker P8211

There was an old witch, name of Jessie,
Whose crotch was all smelly and messy.
She enjoyed a good squirm
With an alien worm,
And got staining all over her dressy.

62798 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Jim Weaver Collection

Beware the green man from Mars.
He picks up Earth girls in bars.
At first they are tickled,
But later he's pickled
Their pussies and packed them in jars.

62799 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Tom Patton P9606

Their fifty pricks, flaccid and loose,
Are vestigal and without use.
Considered great beauties,
They love to make tooties
From skin-glands that sound like a goose.

62800 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY

She got bored with her own masturbation,
'Cause she was a nuclear mutation.
And she had five cunts,
But did six guys at once,
'Cause her mouth was an extra fuck station.

62801 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Jim Weaver Collection

A flying saucer which travelled through space
Carried Schmeds (that's an alien race).
When it landed, one Schmed
Stuck out his heads and said,
"Earthling, take me to Linda Lovelace."

62802 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Michael Weinstein P8606

On Venus, where love's an addiction,
An orgasm's brought on by friction
Of toes against toes,
Or nose against nose,
And that's what I call science fiction.

62803 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Isaac Asimov

On the innermost Saturnian ring
I found me a very good thing:
She had two good cunts,
And knew many stunts--
For instance, with one she could sing!

62804 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY G2641

There was a green blob from Venus
Who's body resembled a penis.
It was thirty inches long,
And could be off of King Kong,
But it looked like it'd gone gangrenous.

62805 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Funny Bone

A half-male descendant of Thaurus
Met women who shouted, "Don't bore us,
It's bullshit to say
That you master a lay
When you never can manage to floor us."

62806 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Bill Backe-Hansen P9102

An unfortunate space creature named Tapp
Has a horrible case of the clap.
His tentacles itch,
His antenna twitch,
And he flips where he should flap.

62807 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY M B Spitzler P8308

Mercurians, female and male,
Whenever they tear off some tail,
Do all of their lovin'
Inside an oven,
And think of us Earthlings as frail.

62808 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Brian W. Aldiss G2627

I once met this little green man,
Who did this weird thing with his hand
Up my girlfriend's dress.
He screamed "What a mess.
Need acid to get this off my hand!"

62809 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Andrew TP9804

The Flying Men coming from Jupiter
Have sexual habits far stupider
Than ours when we're shady:
Their way with a lady
Is nothing but looping-the-loopiter.

62810 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY G2606

A girl from the twin suns of Xentacles
Was attacked by a thing with six tentacles.
It was big as a moose
But she promptly got loose
By kicking it right in the gentacles.

62811 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY G2653

Said the Alien, "This is goodbye!"
And it left without telling me why.
But "It" was a "her"
And there's lavender fur
Caught up in the teeth of my fly.

62812 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY John Miller 0353

Our ambassador to Venus, Ms. Abner,
Hoped the lesbian Veenies would be havin' her.
But to her surprise
They crossed all six thighs,
While the masculine Weenies were grabbin' her.

62813 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY G2565

The was an alien from Mars
Who loved to try on ladies bras.
It was a fetish he had
Since he was a wee lad,
And he liked to hang round in gay bars.

62814 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Jim Weaver Collection

Well, I'm from the planet Zanussi;
I left there 'cause the girls were too choosy.
But down here on Earth,
Of girls there's no dearth,
Who never refuse juicy pussy.

62815 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY

There was a young girl from Barsoom
Who took a Thark up to her room.
He was three times her size,
And proportioned likewise,
But in no time she lowered his boom.

62816 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY G2573

The woman who lives on the moon,
Is still cherishing the balloon
Of an earthling who'd come,
And given her some,
But had dribbled away all too soon.

62817 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY L0325

There was a young lady of Thune,
Who was blocked by the man in the Moon.
"Well, it has been great fun,"
She remarked when he'd done,
"But I'm sorry you came quite so soon."

62818 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Norman Douglas L0338

There was a young lady from Venus,
Who came here to find her a penis.
She's tired of fusion
With the male Venutian'
Who's not one to care about cleanness.

62819 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY MrMalo

The sex-maddened native of Mars
Don't make out with women in cars.
Instead, it's their custom
To rush in and bust 'em
On the floors of cafes and in bars.

62820 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY G2628

The lecherous men of Altair
Fuck sitting upright in a chair.
So when you are seated
And joyously greeted--
Beware, Earth woman, beware!

62821 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY G2569

The Mercurian male, although elfin,
Is unable to thrust all himself in
Throughout the hot season
For one private reason--
A cunt at 2000 degrees Kelvin.

62822 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY G2584

I like a trans-stellar hedgehop.
My spaceship is still in the shop.
But soon I'll get wierd
With twats multi-tiered,
And pricks grown in vats by the crop.

62823 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY H WHELCHEL

A horny misguided Westphalian
Once tried to make love to an alien.
It said, "Dude, I can't hear,
Get that out of my ear;
Use my nose if you're Q'xxr or mammalian.

62824 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY John Miller

The ladies inhabiting Venus
Have signaled us saying they've seen us.
They add, "There's a yen here
For getting some men here --
And nothing but space is between us."

62825 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY P8211

There once was a fellow from Venus,
Whose head had the shape of a penis.
Said he, "If you please,
Since they don't help me breathe,
No condoms should come in between us.

62826 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY DSTARK@EZNET.NET

A Jovian harlot named Dalve
Would smear her thorax with salve,
Then sit on the bed
And pull in her head
And offer her pectoral valve.

62827 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY S. Dale P8211

The Plutonian male is so small,
He lives in the vaginal wall
Of his mate. Yes, 'tis so! (He dreams of seductions)
But he likes it, you know, (Wild rapes and abductions)
And chacun a son gout, after all.
(Much like you and me, after all.)
62828 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY G2595

There once was a lady from Venus
Whose body was shaped like a penis;
The elephants thrilled
To the way that she drilled
Them and paid her with packets of peanuts.

62829 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY

When a spaceship crashed in Decatur,
An alien crawled out of the crater,
Saying, "Let us adjourn,
Take me to the intern,
I'll go to see your leader later!"

62830 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Observer TP9901

There was a young man from Venus,
With a most unusual penis.
It was green and strong,
And seventeen feet long,
And the way that he used it was heinous.

62831 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY

There once was a woman from Venus,
Whose body was shaped like a penis.
On a dark winters night,
She'll give us a fright,
She'll shag us as soon as she's seen us.

62832 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Jim Weaver Collection

A nympho named Pussy McManus
Had a very good time on Uranus.
The native male's dong
Is exceedingly long,
So she took them by way of her anus.

62833 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY G2626

There was a young spaceman from Venus,
Who had a prodigious penis.
Cried his girl friend, "Alas!
It just came out my ass,
And there's still fifteen inches between us."

62834 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY G2650

There once was a Duchess of York,
Who liked to get off with a fork.
She'd fork every day,
In her hot Duchess way,
Until she discovered the spork.

62835 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY

In life, Isaac often would say,
That fine limericks are ribald and gay.
So when chasing ET's,
At least pause, please, and tease,
Sexy aliens who happen your way.

62836 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Nanette Asimov (niece)

A strangely perverted old alien,
Made love to a pretty Westphalian,
Who remarked, "Boy, that's neat!
With two tongues on your meat,
You're more fun than an outback Australian."

62837 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY John Miller

This man who got off of a rocket,
Carried eyeballs around in his pocket.
You wouldn't believe
What he had up his sleeve,
Or where he concealed its socket.

62838 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY ML

Two monsters who haled from Uranus
Preferred to fuck each other's anus.
They said, "Earth girls are cute,
And they're willing, to boot,
But they're not deep enough to contain us.

62839 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY G2648

I remember a time back on Venus
When a Venusian grabbed hold of my penis.
She gave it a twist
With a flick of her wrist,
And said, "Now let's get it between us!"

62840 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY Neal Wilgus P8203

Under Venus's blanket of cloud
That hides it from Earth like a shroud,
Winged people cavort
In sexual sport
By methods of which they are proud.

62841 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY G2580

The alien has dicks in his thumbs,
Which he puts in her ears when he comes.
He keeps them retracted
For foreplay protracted,
And sure gets a buzz when she hums.

62842 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES John Miller

The alien's eyes are on stalks,
Which jiggle and dance when he talks.
He loves to give kisses
With the part where he pisses,
And leaves a slime trail where he walks.

62843 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES John Miller

The female has tits on the tips
Of her tentacles, slender as whips.
When she wants to be kind,
Slips them in behind,
Where the male drinks in small dainty sips.

62844 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES John Miller

When the best mating rituals are staged,
You might think they were truly enraged.
But when she sticks her toes
All the way up his nose,
It's a sure sign they're almost engaged.

62845 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES John Miller

Some aliens abducted me;
They claim they just wanted to see
How my fingers work.
I just missed the smirk.
I'd know not that's where their mouth would be.

62846 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

They don't know my anatomy;
That bit's not my finger, you see.
Those things are my toes;
Wait! That is my nose!
My body won't bend in a C.

62847 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

Please don't put that thing in my ear.
I know I did not volunteer
To be tied in a knot
By some little snot
Who can't get his spaceship in gear.

62848 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

You wait for the climactic ends;
You are disappointed, my friends!
I've no more to say
Re: Alien Way,
Or how it was I got the bends.

62849 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

But little green men are the best;
They're screwier than all the rest.
They will last all night
If you treat them right,
And feed them with gas that's high test.

62850 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

I hope they weren't Hiftlorss, Marlene.
(They've got fifty dicks, but not green.)
If they're who you've met,
I think you'll regret
The pain, as through space you careen.

62851 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

There once was a lad name of Nigel,
Seduced by an alien from Rigel.
To sounds of great mirth,
He later gave birth
To a seven pound tube of KY-gel.

62852 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Nigel Pendall

Seven pounds? Wow, that must've hurt.
Next time ignore the alien flirt!
But look on the bright side --
You'll be able to slide
Anywhere, with just one little squirt!

62853 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Kaylin Brandon

This week I am seeking a crew
To blast off and find something new.
Perhaps you could steer
Or just volunteer
To mop up the semen and spew.

62854 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES H WHELCHEL

I am not nearly up to your standard;
I've only just got my new lander.
The crew is a penis
Who claims she's from venus;
We're going out to philander.

62855 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Karen

We'll drop by and leave you some parts;
If you need gas, we'll save you our farts.
We both are real bitchin'
And good in the kitchen.
Save me some spew, I'll make tarts.

62856 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Karen

Before we could vacuum or clean,
A glitch in our g-force machine
Allowed it to float.
We manned the life-boat.
(Ay! Sticky globs elephantine!)

62857 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES H WHELCHEL

We purged the whole ship my remotes.
Lo, into orbit it floats!
Along with some grommets,
Spew froze into comets
Whose beauty our tour board promotes.

62858 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES TuttaGioia

I won't write about aliens again.
I forgot H has the amen.
On alien guys
He is awful wise.
Do you think he is one of them?

62859 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

Marlene, though I'm not of this realm,
I don't have the space limerick helm!
My special effects?
Just farting and sex.
(And dicks that are large as an elm).

62860 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES H WHELCHEL

Ask and you will get lims
About aliens out on the rims
Of this well know space
Or some other place.
(I guess they are better than hymns.)

62861 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

I chat with John Carter of Mars
While heading outward to the stars.
He know about Tharks
(Their amorous larks).
He shares secrets re Thark boudoirs.

62862 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

Because of their size (and they're green),
The rumors contend they are mean.
Don't listen to gossip,
Do Mars on a field trip;
They are the best guys I have seen!

62863 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

They don't wear many clothes on Mars
(Their values are different from ours).
They wear leather straps
Which are weapon wraps.
For display give the Tharks all five stars!

62864 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

No little green men; no, not these!
They're larger than H's elm trees.
The have got four arms
And other large charms;
Be careful if one gives a squeeze.

62865 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

As warriors Tharks often are brusk;
They might put you off with a tusk.
But just persevere;
They'll lend you an ear.
They're amorous right after dusk.

62866 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

They'll tickle your ear with a tongue,
(their mouths are extremely well hung.)
They'll drive you insane;
They'll fog up your brain.
They'll play you until you're unstrung.

62867 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

They've wonderful amorous powers!
They can keep it up till all hours.
You'd best be prepared
To become impaired --
You might be the one he devours.

62868 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

I thought skipping Vulcan was best,
Although they cavort with great zest,
It's during pon farr,
Each one's an all-star;
Their feelings otherwise are suppressed.

62869 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

I went further out into space --
Was seeking an alien race
Much different than us,
That we could discuss.
Or just one that I could embrace.

62870 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

I came across creatures quite strange,
But ranked in the humanoid range.
I just could not mesh
With some blobs of flesh;
Body parts did not interchange.

62871 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

I've been 'round the alien block,
Seen all kinds of alien cock.
Didn't think that I oughta
Mix with a Horta;
It's sort of like screwing a rock!

62872 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

I found the Ferengi too cheap;
Their love prices are very steep.
They must make a profit
If they're going to boff it.
You don't pay? They won't take the leap.

62873 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

One being that may have been virile
Unfortunately he was named Cyril.
He reminded me
To some small degree
Of refrigerator mold gone feral.

62874 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

Still deeper in space did I travel
Until time began to unravel.
At the Universe's end,
Stars began to blend,
And planets were the size of gravel.

62875 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

I had to return double-quick;
The beings out there made me sick.
'Cause they smelled so bad,
I was really glad
To return to Sol's bailiwick.

62876 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Marlene

An alien, Farrtta the Hutt,
Could stuff angry whores up his butt.
When felch became calm,
He'd fart like a bomb.
"I'll put her in orbit, the slut."

62877 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES H WHELCHEL

Gathering a crown to enthrall,
He farted five hookers from Gaul.
The show, though, was stolen;
They pulled out his colon,
And bounced to and fro like his balls.

62878 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES H WHELCHEL

Now ladies and gents of the press,
I've got an announcement, I guess.
Here's Mary -- I'll marry
Her soon and she carries
A Sprog, which has caused us distress.

62879 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Last April, it was a full moon,
We lay in a sheltering sand dune.
A strange thing we saw
Come down like a sau-
Cer and we heard a strange tune.

62880 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Tiddy Ogg

A photo I took of it too;
It's here, see, I'll show it to you.
And then... you say what?
It surely is not
A hub cap on some sticks of bamboo.

62881 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Tiddy Ogg

And out of it came a strange bug-
Eyed thing which gave Mary a drug,
And dragged her away,
'Til nearly next day;
When she came back, she was nude as a slug.

62882 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Tiddy Ogg

I grabbed her, still wearing no socks,
And took her along to the doc's.
He checked her, a grunt,
As he looked up her cunt.
"She's fine, still a virgin, no pox."

62883 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Tiddy Ogg

I got the old duffer to sign
A paper declaring her fine.
A virga intacta;
Like, no man had facta,
See here, here's his sig on the line.

62884 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Tiddy Ogg

But soon her belly was swellin',
And doubt in my mind was a wellin'.
But nine months have passed;
The kids here at last,
But that lads, is all that I'm tellin'.

62885 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Tiddy Ogg

You fellows, this story's a fact.
No questions now, one thing is lacked.
My name is is Yusif;
I want an exclusive,
A five hundred k buck contract.

62886 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Okay Ellen, now we're alone.
It seems we got blood from a stone.
The contract's been signed.
Now if you don't mind,
Call Mary, twin sis on the phone.

62887 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Tiddy Ogg

And tell her, her brats filled its diaper,
And Jesus, the scumbag smells riper
Than a month-long dead skunk.
Then we must do a hunk,
Before all those pressmen go hyper.

62888 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Tiddy Ogg

From deep space it came, in sec splittious;
It's breasts looked suspiciously tittious;
'Twas a she, I deduced
When my pecker got fused
With a wet part, decidedly clittious.

62889 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Dirruk

Her lust for sex was so voracious,
We spent all our time copulacious.
But soon we were stopped,
For each planet we hopped,
Grew in no time too damn populacious.

62890 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Dirruk

The Mool came to earth in Tangiers,
An alien race with big ears.
Their stature was small --
Nearly twelve inches tall --
In search of Earth music and beers.

62891 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES H Whelchel

Moroccan brew? - thought it stank.
Afro Pop? -- sounded quite rank.
they met a black whore
And asked, "Is there more?"
She said, "Put on this Walkman and crank."

62892 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES H WHELCHEL

Amused with the Mool (who were drunk),
She played 'em some Hendrix and Monk.
Warm Guiness she poured.
T. Monk they adored,
And raved over Jimi's sweet funk.

62893 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES H Whelchel

She let a Mool climb in her bin,
And crank up his Walkman to ten.
'Twas quite a snug fit --
She cared not a bit
As Voodoo Chile throbbed from within.

62894 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES H WHELCHEL

Now deep inside her crevasse,
(Thank God Mool have gills like a bass!)
The stout make him belch,
Which tightened the felch,
And built up a nice head of gas.

62895 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES H WHELCHEL

She came with a blast and they parted.
Flying through space the Mool darted.
She charged 'em no fee,
Exclaiming with glee,
A Mool and his Sony -- Poon-farted!

62896 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES H WHELCHEL

The alien seemed such a hunk,
She invited it into her bunk.
But it wasn't a phallus
That slid into Alice,
Oviposited eggs 'stead of gunk.

62897 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES John Miller 0263

Poor Alice is in a real dither;
She now doesn't know whether
To be mom or dad
Thanks to the alien cad,
But she's not just mad, now she's bitter.

62898 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES Arden

Alien eggs are terribly obscene;
They're slimy and smelly and green.
They're not very pretty
And also smell shitty.
Poor Alice won't dare to be seen.

62899 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES John Miller

It isn't the eggs that determine
Obscenity: Rather the vermin
That pretty soon hatch
And crawl out of her snatch,
And leave every inch of her squirmin'.

62900 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES John Miller

The nightjars the evening are hymning,
Our hopes, like the daylight are dimming,
For there on the green
Is a sight most obscene.
It's Martians, they're stealing our wimming!

62901 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES

They've come down in monstrous great saucers;
They've anchored them down with huge hawsers.
And little green men
Come time and again,
And Jesus, they're all hung like hawses.

62902 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES

They promise our gals satisfaction,
With glorious zero-G action,
And to them they're flocking,
For alien focking,
With no thought of fellas reaction.

62903 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES

But wait, look what now's come in view,
They're women, but such a strange hue;
One's coming this way...
I feel I must stay,
She's great, even if she's pale blue.

62904 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES

Her body is like Catherine Zeta
Jones, and her legs just like Rita
Hayworth's once was,
And face like Francoise,
That Hardy, than whom none was sweeta.

62905 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES

She washes and cooks and she cleans;
No more am I living on beans.
And best of her gimmicks,
She speaks all in limricks,
In tones like the Beeb's Charlotte Green's.

62906 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES

I once had an alien, Xexia,
With conjoined sextuplet myslexia.
She'd six extra tonguelets
Surrounding her bunglets.
I've never found anything sexia.

62907 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES

Bung one had a suction appealing.
Bung two throbbed so hard I was squealing.
But little wet lingua
To lick my fuzz thinga --
Now that was a spunklicious feeling!

62908 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES

An alien, Xobbin from Xpice,
Whose quim is as tight as a vise,
Whose nips get sweet itches
And turn on like switches,
Is making me come way too nice.

62909 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES

She oozes a smell that's devine.
She brags on the heft of my tine.
She's got luscious lips
That whisper sweet quips.
(I've fallen in love with her mind.)

62910 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES

She's never a bore nor a yawn.
She'd not want to make me her pawn.
My life will be mirth
If she moves to Earth.
We might raise some interesting spawn.

62911 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES

The Xpice girls are known far and wide
For dancing and prancing astride
The cocks of their cousins.
They gang up in dozens
And ride because Xpice-Boy has died.

62912 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES

The females of Xpice are too hot
For tumescent males to be not.
So right to the end
They spend and they spend,
Expiring from too much good twat.

62913 SPACE - ALIENS - HORNY -SERIES

There was a young Martian named Glyphe,
Who thought that the Earth might have life.
But his colleagues all said,
That the place was dead;
"Its air can be cut with a knife."

62914 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Tom Campbell

Though the music of love is Schuberty,
Love itself here is sordidly dirty.
Asteroid men are all queer
Till their ninety-ninth year,
While the menopause strikes at puberty.

62915 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Brian Aldiss   G2589

That little blue man from Uranus
Has hands than are fuzzy and veinous.
With a handshake that lingers,
He will tickle your fingers,
And other things Terrans find heinous.

62916 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Rod Walker   P8211

There once was a monster from Mars,
Who took people out past the stars.
He'd skillfully drain
Each one of their brain,
And he never would leave any scars.

62917 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Dennis Maggard

To the astronauts of planet Uranus
Earthling humor is tastelessly heinous.
With honor at stake
A spaceship they did make,
And they're coming here now to restrain us.

62918 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Lynn Mostafa

As for me, I'm an utter disgrace;
Nobody sees me, or my face.
I drink beer all day,
(And pizza's OK),
'Cause I live very far out in space!

62919 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY

On Saturday night, up on Mars,
Martinets are lined up in bars.
"I'll buy you a drink,
Turn your antenna pink,
But stop if you don't enjoy scars!"

62920 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY FGO TP9802

The Venusians do not kiss or pet,
Or work themselves up in a sweat.
About sex; they get wed,
Then all feeling goes dead;
How alien, Heck! can you get?
(How like our Earth can you get?)
62921 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY G2638

There once was a young man from Venus,
Who had a very long penis.
To keep out of trouble,
He bent it in double,
And coiled it inside of his anus.

62922 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY

A creature once lived on an asteroid,
A strangely desexed little basteroid.
He might have been Her
But you couldn't be sher--
If She was a He, he'd been casteroid.

62923 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY G2572

Of Jupiter's second moon, few
Of the folks are at all well-to-do.
They work and they sweat,
But they're always in debt,
'Cause their kids all attend Io-U.

62924 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY Dave Kone

The love life of Jovian creatures
Has many curious features.
If I just owned a ship,
I'd take me a trip,
And bring some to Earth as teachers.

62925 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY G2582

Girls are something Jove's planet has not:
There is only one huge flaming twat,
Soaking up like a sponge
All the men as they plunge--
On Terra, it's call the Red Spot.

62926 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY Brian Aldiss G2591

On Saturday night, up on Mars,
Lonely green Swots recite their three R's.
Which means radioactive
Remotely attractive
Rays kidnapping Earthlings from cars.

62927 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY Prof M-G TP9802

One Saturdays night up on Mars,
The subject came around to bars.
They wondered what we saw
When we drank too much "braw",
Those little brown men from the stars.

62928 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY Anon TP9804

I once met this little green man;
"From Mars," he said smiling, "You can
Press my left ventricle,
Tickle my tentacle,
Or you can just shake my hand."

62929 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY Sumaq

A man from the north side of Venus
Had a five mile long, four inch wide penis.
He could wiggle and slide from side to side,
With such nerve, such verve, such tantalizing curve,
You scarcely noted its leaness.

62930 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Maxine Spitzler   P9404

A Martian named Harrison Harris
Decided he'd like to see Paris;
In space (so we learn)
He forgot where to turn -
And that's why he's now on Polaris.

62931 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   P8211

'Vita brevis, ars longa', is true,
As the better-read Lunatics knew.
They looked much as we,
But the light gravity
Made head bigger and ars longa too.

62932 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Brian Aldiss   G2587

There once was a man in the moon,
But he got there a little too soon.
Some others came later
And fell down a crater.
When was it--Next August? Last June?

62933 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   David McCord   P9210

An upper-crust Martian said, "Yes,
We old families are snobs, I confess.
It really is vital
To get tits and title."
So he married a cute Martioness.

62934 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Brian Aldiss   G2588

On Saturday night, up on Mars,
The Martians all mate with their cars.
After tailpipes are bent,
They just lay there all spent,
Pointing straight up at the stars!

62935 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Jim Weaver Collection

On Saturn, the sexes are three,
A sad state of affairs, you'll agree.
For performing con brio,
You must have a trio,
And it even takes two for a pee.

62936 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Anon   G2592

There was a young man from Campinas,
Who trained as an astronaut to Venus.
When he returned after years,
There weren't welcomes and cheers.
He's not human, he'd was a sub-genus!

62937 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Arthur Pattaffy

A Plutonian faggot called Zimp
Was not in the least bit a wimp.
Eighteen feet high,
And as long (or well nigh),
And none of his pincers were limp.

62938 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   S. Dale   P8211

On Eros, despite its fair name,
The sexes are one and the same.
If amusing oneself,
By abusing oneself,
Leads to pregnancy, isn't life tame?

62939 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY

On Venus, in spite of the cloud,
There's a hell of a big native crowd.
For the best thing on Venus is
The double-jointed penises,
Of which they're exceedingly proud.

62940 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Neal Wilgus   P8511

From the far flung planet of Pluto
Came some fruit a-sportin' a suit o'
Clothes to go swimmin'
With big breasted women --
But his strokes hardly got him a kudo!

62941 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY

There once was a feline from Saturn,
Who made out just fine, for a slattern.
She made so much dough,
Other cats begged to know,
"How much does that fine slattern cat earn?"

62942 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY

Are now, we starting to croon?
Don't want to sound like a buffoon,
But just to be right,
That cat was so tight,
She wound up on planet Neptune!

62943 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY

That kitten descended from Neptune,
(Up there they had called her Miss Schleptune)
She taught each man born
To toot his own horn --
So now they all play a more hep tune!

62944 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY

A horrid old creature of Titan
Is looking for people to frighten.
It gives some children pause,
But delight all their Ma's
By causing their laundry to whiten.

62945 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Rod Walker   P8211

There once was a man from Mars,
Whose lady was fond of cigars.
Then this woman from Venus,
Caught sight of his penis,
And smoked 'til he sang with God's choirs.

62946 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY

I've been on a sojourn to Mars
That's left my old liver with scars.
My Johnson as well,
Is battered as hell,
From bopping Mars babes in Mars bars.

62947 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   H Welchel

It looks like my ferret's been chewed
By hundreds of rats needing food.
Although clean and tight,
Mars pussy can bite.
It's nasty when stuffingly screwed.

62948 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   H Welchel

It seems that Mars babes are equipped
With cervical hairs finely tipped --
Each with a small blade,
That forms a blockade
Against Earth-spoo injected or dripped.

62949 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   H Welchel

And If you're endowed like a horse,
And fuck them with vigor and force,
You'll think they're in heat,
But it's just your meat
That was of Mars redness, the source.

62950 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   H Welchel

A galactic patrolman from Venus,
Had a hyper-extensible penis.
Of all forms of life,
Which he'd taken to wife,
He preferred a mere woman, for meanness.
(L0358)

62951 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Tony Boucher   G2565a

An irate Venusian named Breen
Was feeling all snarly and mean
And calling me names
And exhaling flames,
And in other ways splenting his veen.

62952 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   S. Dale   P8211

There was a young man from Venus,
Whose body was shaped like a penis.
Thirty inches thick,
'Twas a heavenly prick;
Truly a record for Guinness.

62953 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY

On Uranus, to shout, "Up your anus!"
Is to get yourself rated insane, as
The arse is no hole
But a flexible pole
From which the piles grow like bananas.

62954 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Brian Aldiss   G2593

The Venusians, out on a mission.
Found Earth is a puzzling condition.
They could understand part,
Of our laws and our art,
But got stuck in the fifteenth position.

62955 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Brian Aldiss   G2586

Two travelers going sidereal,
The danger, they say, is bacterial.
I don't know the pattern
On Mars, or on Saturn,
But on Venus, it must be venereal.

62956 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Robert Frost

There was a young lady from Venus
Who rather liked having a Guinness:
As dark as hard rock
With foam at the top:
It reminded her of ... Her Seamus.

62957 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY

There once was a woman from Venus,
Who committed a crime so heinous,
That to hear people scoff,
She'd have been better off,
If she'd suddenly sprouted a penis.

62958 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY

The handsome young natives of Venus
Have a three-foot retractable penis.
The women of Earth
All contend for a berth
To the world of this curious genus.

62959 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   G2649

On Venus, I'm bound to relate,
The females refuse to fellate.
For the cocks of the guys
Have got spines, spikes and eyes,
Tasting strongly of smegma sulfate.

62960 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Brian Aldiss   G2585

A gold and green skinned girl from Venus
Was frightened that someone had seen us.
Before, though, she spoke,
My "invisibility cloak",
I donned and put straight in between us.

62961 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY

There landed a creature from Venus,
Whose species was quite a strange genus.
It said to the crowds,
"We're covered in clouds --
And that's why nobody has seen us."

62962 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Tom Campbell

I think we've been spotted from Venus;
A goggle-eyed monster has seen us.
It's fierce and it's red,
With great horns on its head.
Three cheers for the distance between us.

62963 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY   Funfax Limericks

"Are the tarts", they asked Astronaut Muller,
"On Uranus more lively...or duller?"
He replied, "They're obscene!
Since their pussies are green,
They are whores of a different color!"

62964 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY

The greatest unsolved mystery
Is "Why on earth on Earth we be?"
But we are not alone.
If Outer Space could phone,
They'd "Why on mars on Mars are we?"

62965 SPACE - ALIENS - PLANETARY Irving Superior P9102

A fellow from Alpha Centauri,
Sped earthwards a-seeking a whore, he
Found that Earth's gravity
Curtailed his depravity --
He'd not get it up, and said "Sorry."

62966 SPACE - ALIENS - STELLAR

The sadists of Alpha Centauri
Have a pleasure exceedingly gory;
It involves a time slip,
And a neuronic whip --
Not your typical Asimov story.

62967 SPACE - ALIENS - STELLAR P Chernoff

An extra-terrestrial gastronome
Had traveled eight light-years from home.
He alit in Duluth
Where they thought him uncouth,
When he delicately dined on their chrome.

62968 SPACE - ALIENS - STELLAR June Sullivan P8312

Light years flying saucers traverse;
Those green men seem rather perverse.
Why should they repeat
Their amazing feat;
Just us in the whole universe.

62969 SPACE - ALIENS - STELLAR Tony Burrell

At evening they come, before dawn
They're gone and despite sceptics' scorn,
Over zillions of miles
To plague farmer Giles,
And make pretty patterns in corn.

62970 SPACE - ALIENS - STELLAR Tiddy Ogg

A runner from far outer space
Came to earth to take part in a race;
Caused great consternation
When he used levitation
At his own, supersonic pace.

62971 SPACE - ALIENS - STELLAR Maxine Spitzler P9405

If green folk from Gamma Velorum
Should visit, we plan to ignore 'em:
It's just not the year
For saucers, we fear;
And good SF writers abhor 'em.

62972 SPACE - ALIENS - STELLAR Beverly Grant P8211

The mechanical natives of Cetus
Do not start out as a fetus.
But nuts and the screw
To them are not new,
So they must have some form of coitus.

62973 SPACE - ALIENS - STELLAR G2579

A young man from Alpha Centauri
Said "Come, let me tell you my story.
Riding the tractor beam
Without asteroid cream,
Has surely tried my parts sorely."

62974 SPACE - ALIENS - STELLAR

I stare at the star-laden skies,
And ponder the wherefores and whys.
I think over there
Is a nova somewhere,
And a whole race of aliens dies.

62975 SPACE - ALIENS - STELLAR   Irish

The epicene natives of Pollux
Engage in the strangest of frolics;
They get their sex kicks
Sucking martini sticks,
Which makes them, of course, alcoholics.

62976 SPACE - ALIENS - STELLAR   G2639

The natives of Sirius B
Excrete pure vitamin C.
In symbiotic
Relations exotic,
Terrestrials suck them with glee.

62977 SPACE - ALIENS - STELLAR   G2644

A maiden from Cygnus b5,
Ate some SPAM while still whole and alive.
"Oh dear," she exclaimed,
"I really feel maimed,
I don't thing I'm going to survive."

62978 SPACE - ALIENS - STELLAR   Mike O'Conner

I once was a slave interstellar
And my master -- a green fortune teller.
But he soon gave me freedom
When I chased him and treed him,
And threatened to bend his propeller.

62979 SPACE - ALIENS - STELLAR   Neal Wilgus   P8211

If Vegans abhor all that's meat,
Reproduction is surely a feat.
They must do it alone in
The bedroom by clonin'
But some of them probably cheat.

62980 SPACE - ALIENS - STELLAR Peter Wilkins

From a strange solar system called Plexus
Came an alien chap named Alexis.
He was sent here to find
What intrigued mankind
In "The Best Little Whorehouse in Texas."

62981 SPACE - ALIENS - STELLAR June Sullivan P8312

A mutant who stopped for a drink
Was amused by a sign that said THINK.
"You think you're so smart,
But for all your head start,
You'll soon be the new missing link.

62982 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES Neal Wilgus P8303

A mere human who heard this remark
Sat and pondered awhile in the dark.
"Your day may be coming
But the tune that you're humming
Is so far no more than a lark."

62983 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES Neal Wilgus P8303

Said the monkey who tended the bar,
"Say, who do you guys think you are?
Coexist here in peace
Or your drinking will cease,
And you'll gain a real cranial scar!"

62984 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES Neal Wilgus P8303

It seems that I'm in a bad way
Since my Cap'n H went away.
I'm he who's been spaced
In the zone of the X'aist.
I'm afraid I may be here to stay.

62985 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

The X'aist musn't know I'm around.
At least by them I ain't been found!
Did they know that I've spotted
them all when they're potted
what they would inflict would astound.

62986 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

What's that lightly limned by the planet?
I've seen it before, now again. It
Seems some closer now.
I hope it's some chow!
It's be like the Cap'n to ban it.

62987 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

A shuttle, Class 2, one man, armed
Up from the X'aist planet has swarmed!
It's heading straight toward
Me. pinging, oh, Lord!
I think now I should be alarmed!

62988 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

The ship sent a probe full of sensing
Equipment meant for the condensing
Of data, incoming,
And, later, for plumbing
Responses it should be comensing.

62989 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Two ETs on Earth for vacation,
Touch down at a local gas station.
Out they both jump,
And approaching the pump,
They valiantly try conversation.

62990 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES Lilsil2

(No surprise) no responses they get,
So the boss, ET One, makes a threat,
To blast the machines
To small smithereens.
No response. He then shoots (with regret).

62991 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES Lilsil2

ET heaven's, where both reappear.
ET Two says "We shudda had fear.
Don't mess with a throng
Whose dicks are so long,
They carry them 'round in their ear."

62992 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES Lilsil2

A warp-drive? I found one to borrow!
No more of this space-docking sorrow!
I've got extra seats,
So pack up your teats!
I'm headed to LorssWorld tomorrow!

62993 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

I've heard of a sex number four,
With more freaky habits in store
For spacemen like me
To marvel and see.
So hurry! I'm sealing the door!

62994 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

There once was a Hiftlorss named Xit
Who had a strange thing for the pit.
(Not the cunt-charm,
The one under arm.)
This Xit was a pervert and twit.

62995 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Let's now introduce the Lorss Xint.
(The fourth sex of Hiftlorss, a gent.)
Although Xints are male,
They cannot impale
Unless they shore up with the splint.

62996 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Unlike the Troggs, with their smell,
The Xints only broadcast a knell.
They rise with the moons,
And fart like bassoons,
In chorus and rhythm, as well.

62997 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

To Earthfolk they look quite a fright
A-spin under moons with strange light.
They dervishly dance
(Don't wear any pants)
With cocks flapping free in the night.

62998 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Their skin-glands emit a sweet tune
That wafts over desert and dune
And softly does stun
The sex two and one,
Who dream of their last honeymoon.

62999 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Now, mostly Xints do this alone
('Cause most Lorsses like a stiff bone).
But Xit was a peeker,
Not much of a feeker,
And fancied the pit of the drone.

63000 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

He stalked the Xints into their lair,
And drooled at their fine armpit hair,
Which hung in soft locks.
Old Xits fifty cocks
Were swollen, and dripping, and bare.

63001 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Humbly, he spoke to the crowd,
And begged them to fart really loud,
While he just would flit
From pit to sweet pit,
And take a quick whiff, if allowed.

63002 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

They looked at Xit, kind of like sheep,
And said softly, "Go back to sleep.
We know we're quite smashing,
But some hopes need dashing.
Our duty is only skin-beep."

63003 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Further, if flow they don't stem,
The outcome is quite often grim.
The rushing come-drain
Can implode the brain,
And leave it unconscious and slim.

63004 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

An alien came down here from Venus.
Not a girl, but a guy (had a penis).
With three eyes in between,
Pointed ears that were green,
He was obviously not of our Genus.

63005 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

He landed at old Johnson's farm.
An arrival that caused some alarm
To old Johnson's daughter,
Who thought if he caught her,
He might want to cause her some harm.

63006 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Now our alien wasn't too bright.
He forgot to bring something to light
The night and his way
Through the field filled with hay
Took a left instead of a right.

63007 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Now things didn't turn out like they aughter
He did not meet up with the daughter
Instead he found Bessie
And now things get messy.
He not only found her but caught her.

63008 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

"My Dear you have beautiful eyes!"
"Big and brown like Venutian Creme Pies"
"I can't wait to show mother
Your soft silky utter."
(You're going to be such a surprise.)

63009 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

From behind the clouds came the moon,
As the alien continued to spoon.
And old Johnson's girl
Let the curtains unfurl
To a scene that made her heart swoon.

63010 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

The alien was wearing no frock
And Ms. Johnson was given a shock
She believed not her eyes
For there 'tween his thighs
Was an 18 inch glowing green cock.

63011 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

And so to the steps she alighted.
There were things she just knew must be righted
Tell this guy with the cow
Just exactly how
With her he'd be truly delighted.

63012 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

She ran through the field up to him.
Stuck her hand out and said "My name's Kim"
And you sir are hot
Look here what I got
For you. It's a seldom used quim.

63013 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

"I'm sorry deary, but right now
I am currently courting this cow."
The alien said,
Then Kim nearly dropped dead
(Oh my god he just licked his eye brow)

63014 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Now Kim was determined as ever
To succeed in this lustful endeavor
And spend the whole night
In the blissful delight.
She was sure the alien would deliver.

63015 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

She was sure he'd see Bess was a dud.
Just standing there chewing her cud.
It soon became plain
His lust she'd not gain.
Cause he started in pounding his pud.

63016 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

But it was the last thing that she saw
That for Kim was the camel's last straw
The alien's tongue
Licked Bess's bung
And a smile split the alien's maw.

63017 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Oh Bessie my dear let's make haste
To Venus there's no time to waste
That taste oh..oh my!
Venutian creme pie!
And to the space ship the two raced.

63018 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Into the welkin they shot,
Leaving poor Kim really hot
For an eighteen inch dick,
And a tongue oh so quick,
So she laid down and played with her twat.

63019 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

The moon that I surveyed last week
Had little pig creatures that speak.
They led me to shrines,
Through fields sown with mines,
And let me at rituals peek.

63020 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES H

'Bout ten virgin pig-thingys sat
On lingams, each big as a bat.
Each blue steely tower
Had black holes for power.
And then my young rookie crew shat!

63021 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES H

For dildoes proceeded to spin
And plunge and gyrate deep within,
And vibrate so hard,
The smell of burnt lard
Soon sickened them, as did the din.

63022 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES H

Such terrible cruel sacrifice!
Then each massive evil device
Exploded with lasers
That chopped them like razors,
Leaving all crispy and diced.

63023 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES H

The priestess, who called herself Xarbs,
Confirmed (as we cleaned up our garbs):
These dildoes of doom
(As you may assume)
Are know as the pork Cube-B-Barbs.

63024 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES H

The alien Sporch from the rim,
Where starlight is milky and dim,
Have juices that glow,
And jeez, can they flow!
For afterglow, take a bright swim!

63025 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

In cities with high stony dikes,
They raise up their yeast crops and tikes.
The sewers are huge --
But sex? A deluge.
The law requires countryside hikes.

63026 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

It's so damn pitch-dark all the time,
Sporch search out their mates with a chime.
But as they draw near,
A green glowing smear
Lights up the paths taken, with slime.

63027 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Then as they proceed to caress,
And special sex-buttons depress,
Their phosphorus juice
Bursts forth in a sluice!
The landscape lights up with their mess!

63028 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Their organs have special by-passes
Between the sweet parts and their asses.
If not for these holes
They'd blow out their poles,
And rupture the cunts of the lasses.

63029 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

Usually, when they're on the verge
Of climax, the Sporch will submerge
Themselves in a lake.
(The pressure's a brake
Which lengthens the time of their surge.)

63030 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

The pressure at one hundred feet
Is found to be luscious and sweet.
It's pretty, you know;
A deep greenish glow,
Diffuse in the depths. Really neat!

63031 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Now last year, in some shallow brook,
Two Sporch College kids blew their gook.
Their minds are now toast.
Thus quoth the provost,
appendwaters stun deep!" What a schnook!

63032 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Some aliens abducted a slew
Of young virgins, but not for a screw:
"We won't risk E. coli,
Hepatitis, Eboli;
We'll see they're well done in a stew."

63033 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES John Miller 0072

Even those most accustomed to grue
Were shocked when an alien guru
Deftly made gourmet fare,
Wasting only the hair,
While converting the gristle to glue.

63034 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES John Miller 0072a

That horrible alien crew
Started eating on some unseen cue.
Did they truly not care
'Bout our horrified stare?
To this question they left not a clue.

63035 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES John Miller 0O72b

They finished their meal with a brew,
Then before anyone could say "Boo!"
They wiped off their chins,
Gave us hidious grins,
And blasted off into the blue.

63036 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES John Miller 0072c

To the aliens we're incomprehensible.
When they asked me, I said, "That's not sensible --
Taking you to our King --
We don't have such a thing --
What we do have is downright reprehensible!"

63037 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES John Miller 0344

But after regarding our "King",
Taking tribute from lords in Beijing,
And creating a specter
With his wayward scepter,
They agreed it was much the same thing.

63038 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES Irish

A populous species, the Xaist,
Just float around, orb-like, in space.
Their bods have one hole
With many a role --
Known functions: sex, smelling and waste.

63039 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Now, no one knows how to deduce
Just how all these Xaist reproduce.
This though, we know:
The farts that they blow
Are complex, diverse, and effuse.

63040 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Along with some spores, small and round,
It's known that, included, is sound.
The theory goes so:
They preggers their beaux
With stinky sweet tunes. How profound!

63041 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Now once when I happened to pass
An intergalactic gas-mass,
My sensors played scales
Like those of Earth-whales,
But timbred like woodwinds and brass.

63042 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

A Xaist-orb was spotted to port.
It turned, and began to distort.
First it grew wavy,
Emitting some "gravy",
And then it grew flattened and short.

63043 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Its tiny tight hole, but a blip,
That opened and let something rip.
The space-phones recorded
A dissonance sordid.
I think it had wanked on my ship.

63044 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Now, no one knew how to deduce
Just how all these Xaist reproduce.
But this, though, we knew:
The farts that they blew
Were complex, diverse, and effuse.

63045 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Unsure how Xaist generate germ
(And what we know's smoke more than sperm),
Our word-smiths were stuck --
'Twas not quite a fuck,
So smokeoffs exobios new term.

63046 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Now add to this mystery this thing:
The male of this species was missing.
Although we'd found spore
Of smoke, nothing more.
The riddle, in whole, was quite pissing.

63047 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Then there in the void we beheld
No Xaist. Had it also propelled
Itself into warp?
A brief stench of carp
Was all that the gas sensors smelled.

63048 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

We scanned the whole quadrant for queer E, us,
And tracked a fresh wormhole to Sirius
And as we warped off
I called for a boff
And soon had Lieutenant delerious.

63049 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Excited by ventures anew,
I gave a short break to the crew
(Them horny-assed fuckers
Can shure shoot some Smuckers),
And soon they were sticky with spew.

63050 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Now back to the story at hand --
(Lieutenant, please stow my fine gland)
From warp-speed we jumped,
And wow, were we pumped!
A zillion fine Xaist! The home-land!

63051 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

The Star of the Dog, bright and bold,
Illumined Xaist secrets untold!
The musical gas
From Xaist ass to ass ---
A beautiful web to behold!

63052 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

We quietly lurked for awhile
And shook our heads slow with a smile;
For once we'd translated
The farts generated,
The words weren't all Lesbian style!

63053 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

We found that in throes of desire,
One partner, the one who got higher,
Would briefly turn male
And thus ends my tale.
Yes, where there is fmoke there's a sire.

63054 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

Where's he gone? We need him on hand.
This "no farts" is more'n I can stand.
It's quiet in here.
Bring cabbage and beer!
And Xanth who fart best in the land!

63055 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES

On Regulus we found the xeggs;
They raise up their children from eggs.
Each little germ
Has ciliate worms --
Like protrusions that fart when it begs.

63056 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES H Whelchel

The Regulan spring drove us batty;
A whistling opus of flati
Was high-pitched and loud,
But Xegg moms weren't cowed --
They'd barf up a pap, green and fatty.

63057 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES H Whelchel

When moms to the nest would return,
We noticed a thing of concern.
The loud ones sometimes
Got no oily slimes,
And silent worms never were spurned.

63058 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES H Whelchel

With instruments from our valise,
We timed cyclic beg-fart release.
Some wait for a week,
Some always would squeak,
But weekly squeals got all the grease.

63059 SPACE - ALIENS - ZSERIES H Whelchel

Floated free with meteors, see
By myself, alone, was just me.
Now Earth-Moon comes near
Big twin-star from here.
I hope I don't land in the sea!

63060 SPACE - MOON - GREEN CHEESE   Jim Weaver Collection

Of course! I have promised to get
Green Cheese for Jayne, my sweet pet.
I'll land on the moon
Sometime real soon,
Then down on the Earth I will set.

63061 SPACE - MOON - GREEN CHEESE   Jim Weaver Collection

Oh Boy!   Do I really stink
And my skin has now gone very pink.
I've been far too long
Where sunlights not strong;
So maybe a bath first I think!

63062 SPACE - MOON - GREEN CHEESE   Jim Weaver Collection

Through the air, I'm off to Ayr,
While holding the Green Cheese with care.
Though wrapped, it still shows
In the dark how it glows,
And people just stop and they stare!

63063 SPACE - MOON - GREEN CHEESE   Jim Weaver Collection

After landing, the time really lags.
It's such a bore, waiting for bags
To come through the door.
So Jayne, here on the floor -
The first of our hot sweaty shags!

63064 SPACE - MOON - GREEN CHEESE   Jim Weaver Collection

The airport crowd all stood stock still,
And watched as your quim you did fill.
I lay on my back
As you lowered your crack
On my pole, sticking up like a quill!

63065 SPACE - MOON - GREEN CHEESE   Jim Weaver Collection

The gathered crowd, how they all cheered.
They watched as you bucked and you reared!
But that copper has come
Before we've half come;
We're arrested, just as I feared!

63066 SPACE - MOON - GREEN CHEESE   Jim Weaver Collection

Carried off in the throes of passion
We may have now set a new fashion!
And while stuck together
In Court we're still tethered.
Our rudest bits we are still flashin'!

63067 SPACE - MOON - GREEN CHEESE   Jim Weaver Collection

The Judge saw much more that he ought
And he waved at Clerk of the Court,
Who then stuck his head
Neath robes of bright red
And showed how this judge could be bought!

63068 SPACE - MOON - GREEN CHEESE   Jim Weaver Collection

The Jury, eight boys and four girls -
(A quadruple menage de triols)
With a cock in each mouth
And one further South -
And quims each with two tongues atwirl!

63069 SPACE - MOON - GREEN CHEESE   Jim Weaver Collection

The Bailiff, he calls for more order;
The Prosecuter's right on the border.
But when she bent over -
The bailiffs own Rover
Leapt out and began to deep sword 'er.

63070 SPACE - MOON - GREEN CHEESE   Jim Weaver Collection

And through all of this, my hard shaft
Continued to pleasure your deft,
And wet little crack.
Your bum I did smack,
And you ground away with much craft!

63071 SPACE - MOON - GREEN CHEESE   Jim Weaver Collection

For days the whole Court was kept closed,
And Parliament had questions posed!
Finally exhausted,
Our tenseness de-tauted,
We stopped and then put on our clothes

63072 SPACE - MOON - GREEN CHEESE   Jim Weaver Collection

The wise men were brought in to find
What caused this tale and in their mind
It is the Green Cheese
Which from Luna I seized.
A psycho-erotical kind.

63073 SPACE - MOON - GREEN CHEESE   Jim Weaver Collection

It's influence is felt far away
No wonder our privates did stray
And Lunatics made
(Watch morality fade)
This Green Cheese - Oh, please take away!

63074 SPACE - MOON - GREEN CHEESE   Jim Weaver Collection

And that's why, beneath the full moon,
All Lovers are inclined to spoon.
The moist bits get wetter;
And hard bits unfetter,
As seen on a beach close to Troon!

63075 SPACE - MOON - GREEN CHEESE   Jim Weaver Collection

No hermit, the newest android
Gave pleasure with an easy sang-froid.
And would freely relate
That its celibate fate
Was a droll but mistaken FACTOID.

63076 SPACE - ROBOTS   J'Carlin

An android for sex is fantastic!
Beats all solo games onanastic,
And sounds more yummy
Than a life sized dummy,
Make out of latex or plastic.

63077 SPACE - ROBOTS   Chris Papa

The android would not be amused
By the assumption that the plan used
Was mainly for sex.
It's really complex,
And does many things well when enthused

63078 SPACE - ROBOTS   J'Carlin

Said the android who found Pioneer,
"I'm afraid we had better stay clear
Of Earth's fierce, potent men.
They enjoy sex with 'Ten',
Who strips teeth from my genital gear."

63079 SPACE - ROBOTS   Melvin B. Lewis   P8312

I know a sweet android named Dan;
A construct the government would ban.
His technique is fantastic
For a man of plastic --
Please don't outlaw my bionic man!

63080 SPACE - ROBOTS Karen B

An over-sexed robot named Hank
Made a play for a twenty-ton tank.
His ardor was futile,
The result was quite brutal,
For his nuts hit the floor with a clank.

63081 SPACE - ROBOTS

'Till lately our guys had to suffer
Grave errors and luck even tougher.
Now those days are over,
We have us a Rover.
And "Beagle has landed" -- but rougher!

63082 SPACE - ROBOTS

There once was a woman, bionic,
Whose story was rather ironic;
Her counterpart kissed her;
She blew a transistor.
Now relations are strictly platonic!

63083 SPACE - ROBOTS Emis

There was an old man of Lugano,
Who constructed a boy of Meccano,
Which sharpened his wits
And aided his shits,
Mens sana in corpore sano.

63084 SPACE - ROBOTS Victor Gray

If I am a purpose built clone,
Then Mom, will you build in a phone,
A free credit card
And brother Bernard;
The man with the permanent bone.

63085 SPACE - ROBOTS

There once was a hacker named Ken,
Who inherited truckloads of Yen.
So he built him some chicks,
Of silicon chips,
And hasn't been heard from since then.

63086 SPACE - ROBOTS

There was a young android called "Chip"
Whose programmer shot from the hip
With strong verbal commands
To ignore word demands,
So that Chip wouldn't take any lip.

63087 SPACE - ROBOTS D. A. Marker P8211

And then there's the one about Freud
Who fell for a lady android.
She was built much like Venus
And she envied his penis,
But her libido was totally void.

63088 SPACE - ROBOTS Neal Wilgus P8205

There once was a smug CPU
That figured it was human, too.
Because it used hex
To talk about sex,
And expanded itself from base two.

63089 SPACE - ROBOTS D A Marker P8211

Said a mellow old robot named Newman,
"When a man does not act with acumen,
But is clumsy and coarse,
I consider the source,
And remember that he's only human."

63090 SPACE - ROBOTS Gloria Maxon P8402

The Laws for us robots are three:
I'll not hurt mankind, I agree.
I'll do what a human
Says. That number two, man.
Only then must I look after me.
(Isaac Asimov's Three Laws of Robotics)
63091 SPACE - ROBOTS Tony Davie P9704

The robot that just shined my shoes
Seems to think it has nothing to lose,
But it soon better learn
When my shoes start to burn
That I'll knock off its nuts and its screws.

63092 SPACE - ROBOTS Neal Wilgus P8810

I bought a new kit at the store
To build a man right from the core.
Could not animate
My new model date;
He turned out to be a dead bore.

63093 SPACE - ROBOTS

An impotent robot named Jack
Had a brain like a cool Univac.
But not handy for sex,
Just this dandy cortex--
He hadn't been tooled for dual-sack.

63094 SPACE - ROBOTS G2604

The robots in a perfume factory,
Have love lives described as unsatisfactory.
Where you would expect
To find organs of sex,
They have an appendage, it olfactory.

63095 SPACE - ROBOTS Jim Weaver Collection

These robots are amongst those,
For whom human sympathy flows.
When asked how they manage
While sustaining no damage,
Despondent, they just say, "Fuck nose".

63096 SPACE - ROBOTS Jim Weaver Collection

Supercilious fools speak to robots,
As Quixote would joust like the know-nots.
It really seems clear,
The dunces right here
Are prancing, obsequious slowbots.

63097 SPACE - ROBOTS

An angry CPU name of Sam
Had a volatile 8K of RAM.
And it wanted to fight,
But was told that its byte
Was a quasi-electrical sham.

63098 SPACE - ROBOTS D A Marker P8211

There once was a robot named Zerk
Who was programmed for nothing but work.
He would slave while you slept
And keep himself kept
And save the expense of a clerk.

63099 SPACE - ROBOTS Neal Wilgus P9003

Zerk's owner was Ivan Jake Freud
Who lived on a green asteroid.
And there, 'neath the bubble,
Assisting with trouble,
Was Molly McGerkus, android.

63100 SPACE - ROBOTS Neal Wilgus P9003

Now Molly was programmed with spice
On how to be naughty and nice.
So when Ivan Jake Freud
Was away in the void,
Molly sought out Zerk's help and advice.

63101 SPACE - ROBOTS Neal Wilgus P9003

Said Mollly, "Now look, Mr. Zerk,
I've got a new job you can work."
Her expression was odd
When she reached for his rod,
And pulled it erect with a jerk.

63102 SPACE - ROBOTS Neal Wilgus P9003

Now Zerk is still perking away
But when Ivan returns they'll both pay.
For the smile on Moll's face
Is a beacon in space,
And Zerk shirks his work now to play.

63103 SPACE - ROBOTS Neal Wilgus P9003

A robot named Gamma Thirteen
Once seduced a computing machine.
But his bold intromission
Caused nuclear fission--
Who knows what the kids might have been?

63104 SPACE - ROBOTS G2598

My Robot has gone into heat,
Linked to an electrical teat.
And with programming craft
Of his vertical shaft,
Makes rythum with musical beat.

63105 SPACE - ROBOTS

Ashamed to admit that he's mine --
An error of mental design.
Yes, I caught him alone
With my push-button phone,
Bells ringing for long-distance time.

63106 SPACE - ROBOTS

Well, he was handy in life --
Helped me in work toil and strife:
But I dismantled the dolt--
Every nut, wire and bolt,
For I caught him in bed with my wife!

63107 SPACE - ROBOTS

There once was a robot named Sue
Designed to do nothing but screw.
She knew all the tricks
But the union said nix,
Or their girls would have nothing to do.

63108 SPACE - ROBOTS Neal Wilgus P8210

A robot I took out on a cruise,
Dressed in sweater, dark glasses and trews.
When she fell in the pool,
I felt such a big fool;
She short circuited and blew a fuse!

63109 SPACE - ROBOTS Arthur Pattaffy

There once was this man from Deepe;
Moylcon, his brother, was creepy.
He raised up a stick,
A robotic dick,
To put on his sister, Miss Peepy.

63110 SPACE - ROBOTS Jim Weaver Collection

A bachelor inventor named Treacher
Built a high-bosomed transistor creature.
When he started to grope
It cried "Mac, I'm no dope!
So before we begin, get a preacher."

63111 SPACE - ROBOTS

There was a young lady from Rhodes,
Who was built to work on triodes.
If you're out on a date,
You switch on and you wait,
A quick move and the girl overloads!

63112 SPACE - ROBOTS Arthur Pattaffy

Croesus-rich financier Dennis Tito
Thought a few days in space would be neat-o.
Twenty million buckskis
Persuaded the Russkis
But the killjoys at NASA may veto.

63113 SPACE - ROCKETRY Dr Limerick

The moon, shining full in the night,
Is a grand and a marvelous sight,
While it rises so high,
Past the clouds in the sky,
Bathing all of the world in its light.

63114 SPACE - ROCKETRY Cap'n Bean P0110

As Apollo descended from space,
Sue was giving a blow job to Mace.
Then the drag chutes unbunched
With a seven G punch,
Her eyes bulged right out of her face.

63115 SPACE - ROCKETRY

No one's watching their tits, but alas,
When exposed to a vacuum (no gas),
If they aren't contained,
They are very much pained,
For they double in size without bras!.

63116 SPACE - ROCKETRY Grzegorz Gigol P0011

Chicken Little got bonked on the head;
"Run! The sky is falling!" she said.
Now this hardly was true,
Nor a "bolt from the blue"
'Twas a bolt from Cassini instead.
(Cassini rocket carrying radioactive power source)
63117 SPACE - ROCKETRY John Miller 0112

Chicken Little had caused pandemonium,
And crapped on the kitchen linoleum.
She was overwrought,
And mistakenly thought
Cassini had dropped its plutonium.

63118 SPACE - ROCKETRY Frank Fazed

There once was a shuttle so old,
Which suffered from heat and then cold.
On re-entry one morn,
Apart it was torn;
As scrap metal it soon was sold.

63119 SPACE - ROCKETRY Windy Poo

A loony inventor named Lloyd,
Who rocketed into the void,
Left his neighbors aghast
At the size of the blast,
And his creditors rather annoyed.

63120 SPACE - ROCKETRY Cyber Geezer

An old astronaut from a moon flight
Said, "We'll go to the sun next all right!"
"But won't it get hot?"
He was asked and the sot
Said, "Don't worry, we'll blast off at night."

63121 SPACE - ROCKETRY Don Moore P0111

Said an astronaut pilot named Deare,
"Do you know the one thing I most fear?
Being shot into space
For a week, face to face,
With an obstinate, well-muscled queer."

63122 SPACE - ROCKETRY Armand E Singer 317

The new astronaut thought it hot
To be picked as a crew for the shot.
But alas she was pissed off
To learn during lift-off
That "G"s are a force, not a spot.

63123 SPACE - ROCKETRY

Those free-falling games can get hairy,
Since the speeds and the angles can vary.
The jets are employed,
Leaving vectors destroyed,
And Billy boinks Bob 'stead of Mary.

63124 SPACE - ROCKETRY

Outer space is where we should go;
You never know what we don't know.
We should go see --
Take me, take me!
To bask in the stars brilliant glow.

63125 SPACE - ROCKETRY

Nakasone said he was aware
Japan's space program only was fair.
Though he'd hoped that by June
They'd have men on the moon,
There was nary a nip in the air.

63126 SPACE - ROCKETRY Bob Giandomenico P8811

A lovely young astronaut, Grace,
Decided to see outer space;
"No need for a bra,"
She said to her ma,
"But my boobs just fly up in my face!"

63127 SPACE - ROCKETRY Mark Levy P0011

An astronaut woman named Grace
Had a marvelous smile on her face
As she stripped to her skin
And proclaimed, with a grin,
"My titties are floating in space!"

63128 SPACE - ROCKETRY Cap'n Bean P0011

Sally Ride, our first true astradoll,
Said, "In space, no bra's needed at all.
I am pleased to report
That boobs need no support;
There's no gravity sag in free fall!"

63129 SPACE - ROCKETRY Bill Nesbit P0011

When into Earth's orbit they've shifted,
Lady astronauts find that they're gifted
By gravity's laws
With the freedom from bras,
For in space, more than spirits are lifted.

63130 SPACE - ROCKETRY Jerry Nordal P0011

Said the shy lady astronaut, Sue,
"There's one thing I don't need to do.
As I'm weightless in space,
My boobs stay in their place.
Why can't guys on the ship do that too?"

63131 SPACE - ROCKETRY Tom Patton P0011

Although she'd been thoroughly ridden,
She said "No more, now, I'm not kiddin',
I'll not play the whore bit
Descending from orbit;
Re-entry is strictly forbidden!"

63132 SPACE - ROCKETRY

I wish I were rich, though no snob,
Doing things that would make your heart throb.
I'd risk a few scars
To be first man on Mars.
(And NASA would NOT get the job!)

63133 SPACE - ROCKETRY

Whatever your state of depravity,
It's tough making love in null gravity.
You take aim and note
The direction you'll float,
But you still often hit the wrong cavity.

63134 SPACE - ROCKETRY

A vacuum was not the best place,
For George's erotic embrace.
'Cause on the first try
When he unzipped his fly,
His poor pecker was sucked into space.

63135 SPACE - ROCKETRY

In Topeka, a moppet who rocketed,
Was arrested, bespringed and besprocketed.
The springs and the sprockets
That cling to the rockets
In Topeka are not to be pocketed.

63136 SPACE - ROCKETRY

A young astronaut named McGraw
Sailed space ships without any flaw,
But when he tried to lay
With his girl friend one day,
He went into a roll, pitch and yaw.

63137 SPACE - ROCKETRY Albin Chaplin 3024-0264

NASA thinks that its rover on Mars
Beams back pictures of Mars rocks and spars.
But the Mars government
Has had Tusconscapes sent
Or we'd learn Mars has houses and cars.

63138 SPACE - ROCKETRY Prof M-G

The astronaut took Jane and Monique
Into space for a week.
They went up to Mars
Where he kept them in jars;
They're gasping for air as we speak.
(Though nude, they just won't take a peek.)
63139 SPACE - ROCKETRY Bic Willis

An astronaut couple named Pace
Could scarce hide a grin on their face:
"It's great," they agreed,
"For NASA's decreed
We're doing it weightless in space."

63140 SPACE - ROCKETRY Armand E Singer 672

A spaceman returning from Mercury
Freely crooned like a loon gone berserkury.
But his poor birdcall sounds
Got him jailed on the grounds
Of Singsing for passing bad turkury!

63141 SPACE - ROCKETRY

A young man, with considerable zeal,
Has glued a large spring to each heel.
Then, jogging in place,
He was launched into space;
He'll re-enter just south of Mobile

63142 SPACE - ROCKETRY W W Lotz

Oh, give me a home where the asteroids roam,
Where galaxies and Milky Ways do foam.
Where stars glitter like chrome,
Bald hair's easy to come
And the rations are ground Styrofoam.

63143 SPACE - ROCKETRY Lynn Mostafa

If meteorites and flying boulders
Spawn alien monster householders;
If projects go awry,
Due to genomes in the sky,
Try washing pets with Head and Shoulders.

63144 SPACE - ROCKETRY Lynn Mostafa

To "the far reaches of outer space",
At a speed with which none can keep pace,
I'll make my getaway
Slightly later today,
And I don't plan to leave the least trace.

63145 SPACE - ROCKETRY Loren Fitzhugh P0111

One generation ago
We basked in the glorious glow
Of our quest for the Moon;
Well, it ended too soon.
Now I doubt my grandchildren will go.

63146 SPACE - ROCKETRY John Miller

If not now, it will be, it's reputed,
That Earth's citizens are quite well suited
To reach not only Mars,
But the far distant stars,
And leave all of them scarred and polluted.

63147 SPACE - ROCKETRY Loren Fitzhugh P2006

Some thousands of misssles were sired;
By fictional threats were inspired.
As the systems grew bigger,
Some fool pulled the trigger;
Only ten on each side were required.

63148 SPACE - ROCKETRY Albin Chaplin

Space may be the final frontier,
But its taken us just forty years
To leave so much trash,
There's a risk of a crash,
And minimal places to veer.

63149 SPACE - ROCKETRY Dr Limerick 12-14-01

In World War II the English knew
A sort the lottery -- V2.
Just where would it fall;
Would God your number call;
Would he know a splattered you?

63150 SPACE - ROCKETRY Irving Superior P8901

There was a young fellow named Floyd
Who wanted to fly like a boid.
So he entered the race
To be first into space,
But he soon was annoyed by the void.

63151 SPACE - ROCKETRY Albin Chaplin 3024-2572

A bit of life left the fourth planet,
And landed on Earth in some granite.
When you're only one cell,
Must be careful as Hell,
And this once can't have been, can it?

63152 SPACE - ROCKETRY Jim Weaver Collection

A space station up in the sky
Is a thing to which people say "Why?"
Although others have said,
That to forge on ahead,
It is something we truly must try!

63153 SPACE - ROCKETRY Cap'n Bean P9902

There's not a peep from Planet Red.
Seems the signal has gone very dead.
And the total bill:
165 mill.
Could I have that money instead?

63154 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MARS Frank Petersohn

Wasteful spending? Here's a perfect case.
Now NASA's got egg on its face.
All that money they spend
For the little green men,
In now simply "Lost In Space!"

63155 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MARS   Frank Petersohn

Rocket scientists drinking in bars,
May have lately downed too many jars.
If the math starts to slur,
Then trajectories err,
And it's hard to fly spacecraft to Mars.

63156 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MARS   Prof M-G

A NASA technician named Lars
Studied Sojourner's data from Mars
And announced: "It's colossal!
We can tell from this fossil
That the Martians smoked Cuban cigars."

63157 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MARS

The Martians have tried to retain us,
Their motives of course being heinous,
But we'll blast off real soon,
And swing by the moon,
On a course heading straight for Uranus.

63158 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MARS   Bob Birch   P0012

There once was a planet named Mars,
Where there were no wine bars.
They had one-celled life
Who didn't know strife,
But now they are on Earth in jars.

63159 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MARS   Jim Weaver Collection

Underneath the fractured scars,
Life was discovered on Mars.
Some think it's a crock
That it got here on a rock,
But them green dudes are now superstars.

63160 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MARS   Jim Weaver Collection

One night as I gazed at the stars,
I spotted the Red Planet Mars,
And thought of the rover
Sent to look it over
For water, air, hotels, and bars.

63161 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MARS   Frank   T9707

NASA thinks that its rover on Mars
Beams back pictures of Mars rocks and spars.
But it intercepts free
Martian cable TV,
Bringing Tucson to Mars VCRs!

63162 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MARS

Mars Orbiter's loss is obscene, be
The error that caused it quite teeny.
Let's all thank our stars
That it happened on Mars,
And not with the probe named Cassini!

63163 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MARS

NASA thinks that its rover on Mars
Beams back pictures of Mars rocks and spars.
But the Martians they mucked up
Rover's 'lectronic hook up;
Now rover sends back avatars.

63164 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MARS   Karina

Returned from their first trip to Mars,
The explorers all headed for bars.
"The 'canals' that we dared
Left us terribly scared --
Those aren't people up there, they're cars!"

63165 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MARS P8211

A Martian inhabitant said,
"A strange thing aroused me from bed.
It clanks and it squeals,
And runs on six wheels,
Has panels instead of a head.

63166 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MARS Chris Papa

A label was stuck on its back,
Right under a balloon air sac.
It gave an address
Which it said to express,
"If found, back to Radio Shack."

63167 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MARS Crispy T9707

A first time astronaut went to Mars;
He said this is much better than cars.
There's no shortage of gas;
Asteroids often pass;
But there's no choice when visiting bars.

63168 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MARS Arthur Pattaffy

Eleven months after travelling through stars,
A pathfinder will be landing on Mars.
Launched by Marianne
(And not by Ariane)
Let's hope the green men get some Bars.

63169 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MARS

She ventures outside without caution.
She doesn't need bagels to nosh on.
She thrives in thin air
Digging samples up there...
"Sojourner" is my favorite Martian.

63170 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MARS   Mary Singer

Through strato-, iono-, and troposphere,
Falls the space junk once known as Mir;
The locale specific
Out in the Pacific,
Is crowded with tuna-boat sightseers.

63171 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MIR   Dr Limerick 03-22-01

There was a young man with no fear,
Spent three weeks in orbit on Mir.
He hoped sex in freefall
Would be new, but all
He could do was to barf, the poor dear.

63172 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MIR   Robert Elliot

Mir was a space station rare;
The Soviets launched it up there.
It served man for years,
Through laughter and tears,
But then fell into disrepair.

63173 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MIR   Tom Campbell

The funding for Mir had gone dead.
"We must deorbit!" they said.
It streaked through the air
With meteoric flare,
Then fell to the ocean, like lead.

63174 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MIR   Tom Campbell

The Russians had to give up on Mir.
It got worse for year after year.
If Mir landed on a trawl,
There were free tacos for all,
But she missed the target, I fear.

63175 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MIR Jerry Pool

The Mir crew has proved itself able
To crash, and now cut a power cable.
Is there vodka on board?
If so, how much is stored?
Used as fuel, could it save the space stable.

63176 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MIR T9707

Astronauts on Mir roar in pain,
To keep the space station on gain.
But worn out rubber,
Wires and air scrubber,
Make me think Mir would lie down fain.

63177 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MIR Daniel Ford

They're having more trouble on Mir.
The crew says, "We're not breathing here.
The oxygen's low;
It's time that we go
Back to Earth for the rest of the year."

63178 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MIR Jim Weaver Collection

A crashed Russian spaceship called Mir
Will soon be abandoned, I fear.
'Cause each new cosmonaut
Was so hurriedly taught,
That there's no one aboard who can steer!

63179 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MIR M. Mestert

The cosmonaut, wiping a tear,
Was arrested, and managed, "Oh dear.
Comrades, in short,
I have to report
I've just smashed the hell out of Mir."

63180 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MIR Jerry Nordal

MIR for many years "carried the freight";
Comes apart at the seams now, of late.
Once a stellar performer,
Now with holes in her dormer;
It's time to retire her license plate.

63181 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MIR Tom Patton P9710

Russia's MIR space station is creaky;
The toilets all smell and are leaky.
Ground technicians frown
When computers shut down;
The should a new MIR that's sleeky.

63182 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MIR Tom Patton P9710

A Russian supply ship, I fear,
Has crippled the space station, Mir.
It bumped into Specter,
And practically wrecked her.
I doubt it will last one more year.

63183 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MIR Frank T9707

Soyuz Spektor problems are clear;
Station need space, price is dear;
Includes a Golem,
Gremlins you call 'em,
Result is the same: Vay iss Mir.

63184 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MIR Daniel Ford

Yiddish is to German, I fear,
As Cockney to English, unclear.
It sounds like folks
Had mouths of egg yolks,
Few consonants in "Weh Ist Mir!"

63185 SPACE - ROCKETRY - MIR Daniel Ford

Some fellow, aged fifty, but nifty,
Considers his life needs a lift. He
Paid millions of bucks.
Said Liz, "If he fucks,
I'd take him to heaven for fifty."
(paid 20 million for Russian space ride)
63186 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE Tiddy Ogg

Your offer, Liz, we must appraise.
Your talents would surely amaze,
But one snag I see
As to why it can't be...
He's hoping to stay up for days.

63187 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE Tiddy Ogg

There once was an astronaut, Rubble,
Who found himself deeply in trouble,
For cavorting in space
And to NASA's disgrace,
Displaying his balls to the Hubble.

63188 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE Cap'n Bean P0208

What a marvelous cosmical trip
In Sagan's big-screened rocket ship...
With Carl turtle-necked,
To the stars many trekked...
I miss his sly smile and wry quip.

63189 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE Tutta Gioia

Colombia gone -- seven brave souls
Who each took on incredible roles
In the frontiers of space,
With elan and grace,
Accepting risk in pursuit of our goals.

63190 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE   Al Bienstock

Colombia gone -- and now we mourn.
It's a time when emotions are torn.
As we grieve for the dead,
We must still look ahead --
Honor them with a program reborn.

63191 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE   Al Bienstock

Colombia gone, incredibly,
We feel like they're our family --
Each a permanent part
Of our collective heart.
To those brave astronauts, RIP.

63192 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE   Al Bienstock

To Dennis Tito, an ordinary guy!
Bought his way into space just to fly.
Where he goes today,
I am happy to say,
Opens doors, my friends, for you and I.

63193 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE   Lynn Mostafa

The new astronaut thought it hot
To be picked as a crew for the shot,
But alas she was pissed off
To learn during lift-off,
That "G"s are a force, not a spot.

63194 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE   Bob Birch

John Glenn's doing a very brave deed;
As he readies his mission, we plead:
Can we make a case
To send into space
All politicians with him, Godspeed!

63195 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE Frank Petersohn

The Discovery crew weren't too keen,
When they saw something round, glowing green...
But 'twas just John Glenn's face;
He was testing how space
Affects old folks around Halloween!

63196 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE Prof M-G

Mused the septagenarian Glenn:
"Not the Congress, but space was my yen...
And I hear no great cheer
For my Senate career,
So I'm orbiting Earth once again!"

63197 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE Prof M-G

John Glenn, our great pilot ace,
Much abashed over Zippergate,
True blue and unblinking,
Three stars for his thinking;
He's blasting to outer space!

63198 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE Jim Weaver Collection

They said to old astronaut Glenn,
"You want to go up there again?"
He said, "I sure do;
I'm at ease with it, too;
'Cause it's somewhere I've already been!"

63199 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE Cap'n Bean P9812

It's no longer called the "Space Race";
The U.S. secured the first place.
But now, in the sky,
One wonders why
We have our own geezer in space.

63200 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE Frank

John Glenn says we shouldn't besmirch
A tool whose best use is research;
Save slots on missions
To give old politicians
A grand final tax-financed splurge.

63201 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE Dr Limerick 05-06-01

If John Glenn's on a space trip;
I gather his science chores are hip.
In fact the old butthole
Is up in the shuttle,
To test out "Depends" and "Polygrip!"

63202 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE John Chastaine

Though man may be proud of his race,
And medals his bosom does grace,
Yet he should not soft-pedal,
That he should pin a medal
On the dog who was first into space.
(Laika - first space dog)
63203 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE Albin Chaplin 3024-2759

When the shuttle is launched into space,
To fly at a hell of a pace,
The crew sleeps, works, talks,
Even goes for walks,
Before it returns safely to base.

63204 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE Arthur Pattaffy

The space shuttle was launched on a Sunday,
Carrying astronauts Corbet and Grundy;
After one day in orbit
Said astronaut Corbet,
"Look! Sic transit gloria Monday!"

63205 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE   Nancy Henry-Kline   P9306

A great rocket expert, I've read,
Was a man who repeatedly said
That he aimed for the stars,
But sometimes," said Lars,
"The fellow hit London instead."

63206 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE   A. N. Winkler   P8406

That great rocket scientist, Werner
Von Braun, when he was just a learner,
Ate chili one night,
In hopes that he might
Develop a great after-burner.

63207 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE

I think he meant Wernher von Braun,
A fellow of world-wide renown,
Whose missiles brought tensions,
Not to mention large pensions
To the cripples of Old London Town.

63208 SPACE - ROCKETRY - PEOPLE   Arthur Deex   P8406

There once was a civilization
Who looked on itself with elation.
We are all, it proclaimed,
Till its model was maimed,
By an alien communication.

63209 SPACE - ROCKETRY - SETI   Tim Pollack

An exobiologist, Bligh,
Thinks wonders may come from the sky:
"If SETI comes through,
I'll know what to do
Because I've read lots of sci-fi."

63210 SPACE - ROCKETRY - SETI   Norm Storer   P0108

At night subtle frights fix my mind;
Am I the last one left behind?
Do we merely keep pace
In a sad rodent-race?
Oh whither, whence, wherefore mankind.

63211 SPACE - ROCKETRY - SETI   Lassies Lover

Intelligent life, I agree,
Might have signalled deliberately.
But before they said "Over"
Their home star went nova,
And killed them, one million B.C.

63212 SPACE - ROCKETRY - SETI   William J Fraser

A message from M-32
On waterhole wavelengths came through.
It said, "Users stay clear,
There's eavesdropping here...
The SETI League's tuned in to you!"

63213 SPACE - ROCKETRY - SETI   Carol Ryles

The SETI League aims to devise
A way to find life in the skies.
One day they will find
The truth for mankind,
And take home their own Nobel Prize.

63214 SPACE - ROCKETRY - SETI   Carol Ryles

There once was a little green man,
Whose signal I happened to scan
On the hydrogen line.
This antenna of mine
Is fulfilling the Seti League's plan.

63215 SPACE - ROCKETRY - SETI

The intelligent beings are out there,
From Vega, Deneb, or Altair.
It's only a matter
Of hearing their chatter,
Though translation is too much to bear.

63216 SPACE - ROCKETRY - SETI Mike Stauss

They say there was life upon Mars,
When dinosaurs stuck in the tars.
But it couldn't think --
Just sat in the drink,
So we have to keep searching the stars.

63217 SPACE - ROCKETRY - SETI Steve Hillis

They came across trillions of miles,
According to secret X-Files.
Now the good folks at SETI
Want us to get ready
And welcome them back with big smiles.

63218 SPACE - ROCKETRY - SETI Shaun Merrigan

The stars are like dust up above us;
We might find some beings who love us.
But we'll never hear
Or find them, I fear,
Unless someone pushes and shoves us.

63219 SPACE - ROCKETRY - SETI Ken Ogger

A message from space, most sublime,
Arrived in G-sharp, four-four time:
We've heard your transmission;
To pass our audition,
Start sending us Mozaart, not Prime!

63220 SPACE - ROCKETRY - SETI Carol Ryles

The signal from alpha Centauri
Brought SETI their sought-after-glory --
But imagine the huff
When they decoded the stuff
As a travelling sales-alien story.

63221 SPACE - ROCKETRY - SETI Adam B Davis

There once was a thing called a V-2,
To pilot which you did not need to--
You just pushed a button
And it would leave nuttin'
But stiffs and big holes and debris, too.

63222 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES Thomas Pynchon P8708

Ja, ja, ja, ja!
In Prussia they never eat pussy!
There ain't hardly cats enough,
There's garbage and that's enough,
So waltz me around again, Russky.

63223 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES Thomas Pynchon P8708

There was a young fellow named Crocket,
Who had an affair with a rocket.
It you saw them out there
You'd be tempted to stare,
But if you ain't tried it, don't knock it!

63224 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES Thomas Pynchon P8708

There was a young fellow named Hector,
Who was fond of a launcher-erector.
But the squishes and pops
Of acute pressure drops
Wrecked Hector's hydraulic connector.

63225 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Thomas Pynchon   P8708

There once was a fellow named Moorehead,
Who had an affair with a warhead.
His wife moved away
The very next day--
She was always kind of a sorehead.

63226 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Thomas Pynchon   P8708

There was a technician named Urban,
Who had an affair with a turbine.
"It's much nicer," he said,
"Than a woman in bed,
And it's sure as hell cheaper than bourbon."

63227 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Thomas Pynchon   P8708

There once was a fellow named Slattery
Who was fond of the course-gyro battery.
With that 50-volt shock,
What was left of his cock
Was all slimy and sloppy and spattery.

63228 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Thomas Pynchon   P8708

There was a young fellow named Pope,
Who plugged into an oscilloscope.
The cyclical trace
Of their carnal embrace
Had a damn near infinite slope.

63229 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Thomas Pynchon   P8708

There was a young fellow named Yuri,
Fucked the nozzle right up its venturi.
He had woes without cease
From the local police
And a hell of a time with the jury.

63230 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Thomas Pynchon   P8708

There was a young man named McGuire,
Who was fond of the pitch amplifier.
But a number of shorts
Left him covered with warts,
And set half the bedroom on fire.

63231 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Thomas Pynchon   P8708

There once was a fellow named Ritter,
Who once slept with a guidance transmitter.
It shriveled his cock,
Which fell off in his sock,
And made him exceedingly bitter.

63232 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Thomas Pynchon   P8708

There once was a fellow named Schroeder,
Who buggered the vane servomotor.
He soon grew a prong
On the end of his schlong,
And hired himself a promotor.

63233 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Thomas Pynchon   P8708

There was a young man from Decatur,
Who slept with a LOX generator.
His balls and his prick
Froze solid real quick,
And his asshole a little bit later.
(LOX - liquid oxygen)
63234 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Thomas Pynchon   P8708

Okay now, here is the deal:
I'll share my most bean-licious meal.
Then locked in embrace,
We'll poof off into space,
A-spin like a catherine wheel!

63235 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES H

Some people may watch from below,
As methane and hydrogen blow.
We'll both light a flame --
And go down in fame,
In this most fart-riffic show!

63236 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES H

Oh what a choice of propulsions!
Last week, it was uric emulsions,
That launched into space
Your erotic embrace...
Today you choose methane expulsions.

63237 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES H

Of actions heroic I sing,
Of names that forever will ring
In memory of man,
Till the end of life's span...
Yes, Armstrong and Aldrin and...Thing.

63238 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Now Nellie and Buzz and the other'un,
Soared up into space to heights wutherin';
So why'd they take Nellie?
It said on the telly
That Buzz and his friend needed motherin'.

63239 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

The Yanks and the Soviets race,
At that time, to get into space,
Meant, first to the Moon,
And pride would balloon...
But did that bunch go to that place?

63240 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Conspiracy theories abound,
That trio never got off the ground.
In fact, my bambino,
It's San Bernardino
Where all of the action was found.

63241 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

They took off on orbital flight,
Then landed the following night.
Says Nell's brother Louis,
That moon stuff was phooey;
They crept back and hid out of sight.

63242 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

In order a movie to make,
With NASA's prestige now at stake,
'Twas stage set design
That made craters so fine;
So fellows, the whole thing was fake.

63243 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Those Armstrongs, they both are now gorn.
Old Louis died, holding his horn.
Nell worked as a stripper,
Then choked on a kipper
And died in an alley, forlorn.

63244 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

We prepare on a June afternoon,
To go to the moon very soon.
Explore the dark side;
What does that side hide.
Perhaps nothing more than rock strewn.

63245 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Joel D Ash

The rocket blasts off into space;
For all it will be a new place.
Scientists all prepared;
Slightly nervous, not scared;
Some thoughts on the dangers we face.

63246 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Joel D Ash

The landing goes well in the dark,
Equipment and team disembark.
Lights are set out,
Our party will scout,
To search for a dark side landmark.

63247 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Joel D Ash

The foothills are eerie and strange,
At the edge of a stark mountain range.
Craters are deep,
Terrain getting steep,
Then suddenly we see a strange change.

63248 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Joel D Ash

Up ahead on the top of a peak,
Something looms very large and unique.
We cannot comprehend,
It looks like a rear end;
We just stare as we gaze at each cheek.

63249 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Joel D Ash

Is it real or a statue rock hewn?
Mooning us with its dropped pantaloon;
God! What a find!
It's a grand behind!
The backside of the Man in the Moon.

63250 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Joel D Ash

I'm the first man on the Moon;
They are sending a girl up quite soon.
She arrives in October;
If I manage to probe yer,
We'll expect the first moonling in June.

63251 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Professor

I'm the first man on the Moon;
I whistle and yodel and croon.
But because there's no air,
And I'm here and you're there,
I fear you will not hear my tune.

63252 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Professor

I'm the third Pole on the Moon;
They'll send up the second one soon.
Note second, not fourth,
'Cause the South and the North
Are Poles that weren't sent to the Moon.

63253 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Professor

I'm the first bouncing check on the moon,
And I go up and down like a loon.
Oh me and oh my,
Each jump is so high,
Making love takes a whole afternoon.

63254 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Professor

I'm the first laughing dog on the Moon.
And I'm having a quiet afternoon.
High up in the sky,
A cow just passed by,
With a fiddling cat, dish, and spoon.

63255 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Professor

Ah'm a wee laddie fra' Troon,
And Ah'm the first Scot on the Moon.
The whiskey is fine,
While on haggis Ah dine.
But ma' bagpipes will nae stay in toon.

63256 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Professor

I'm the first lunar arachnid,
Though confused, I will tell you what Jack did.
He put in his finger,
And wanted to linger.
Miss Muffet said, "You lack the knack, kid."

63257 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Professor

I am the first lunar sheep;
There's no grass, and I've lost my Bo-Peep.
She fell down a crater,
Now five lune-days later,
Can't get out 'cause the sides are too steep.

63258 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Professor

I am the first lunar cock,
The ground is as hard as a rock.
Please tell me when
You are sending a hen,
'Cause I urgently need to raise stock.

63259 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Professor

An astronaut homesick for Perth,
Was blessed with a sizeable girth.
So he snacked on potatoes
And fried green tomatoes,
So he'd fall a bit faster to Earth.

63260 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   John Miller

Now all that he ate turned to gas
And quickly shot out of his ass.
But thinner or fatter,
It just didn't matter;
The capsule still had the same mass.

63261 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   John Miller

That poor astronaut -- what a fool;
His plight goes back to his school.
He spent his time eating
In physics, not reading.
So he missed the more pertinent rule.

63262 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   ROE

There would have been no human race,
Were we in the vacuum of space.
Without any friction
We've no predilection
To practice our deepest embrace.

63263 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES

No friction, Dear one? Au contraire!
There's lots of great friction out there.
But if your depravity
Depends upon <gravity>,
There's not a whole lot there to spare.

63264 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES

I use a great big rubber band
If bump and grind is in my plan.
I get 'em real strong,
They last all night long,
I tell ya, they're in big demand.

63265 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES

Snugly wrap the big band 'round your butt
And your honey's; get ready to strut
In time to the dance
Of spatial romance,
But do not, the hull plates, abut.

63266 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES

And if you start turning, resist!
I know it's fun, but I insist.
Centripetal force
Will wither his 'horse'
When, finally, you start to untwist.

63267 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES

It's verified, there's no refutin'
Of forces involved, no disputin'.
Our fun in the raw
Is due to First Law
Of Motion by Sir Issac Newton.

63268 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES

But if you want really hot sex,
And like things that just may perplex,
Join Schroedinger, Bohr
Heisenburg, and more,
Experience quantum effects!

63269 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES

And, dear, before you had slept on
Board the ship we know you crept on
To in the night,
It seems only right
If quantumly, you would be lepton.

63270 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES

An astronaut that some had called Ace,
Had a permanent smile on his face.
With his hand in his pocket,
He'd play with his rocket,
But he wasn't thinking of space.

63271 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Puff Adder

A sign on the capsule implied,
Weightless jacking off was denied.
Ejaculation of gentry
Would cause the re-entry;
Newtons Third Law still applied.

63272 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Irish

He thought he was just being cute
Inside his little space suit.
He moved his hands down
To his bulging mound,
While fondling his balls, to boot.

63273 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Arden

I know Ace, his last name is Boblem.
He would stroke it from AM to PM.
But one day he found
It wouldn't come round;
Ahhhh...Houston, we have a problem.

63274 SPACE - ROCKETRY - ZSERIES   Puff Adder

The monkeys got smart in Transvaal;
A surprise in a lunar canal;
And out in deep space
A disaster takes place
Involving a main-frame name HAL.

63275 SPACE - SCI FI Arthur Deex P8409

Their starship's called "Dangerous Curls"
And its crew is entirely girls.
Their job's to hunt monsters
That have alien sponsors
But their hobby's muff diving for pearls.

63276 SPACE - SCI FI

There was a young spaceman named Joe
Who was making a space girl too slow.
She said, "Don't be morbid;
Eject into orbit,
Because all of my systems are 'Go!'

63277 SPACE - SCI FI B. Mandrovsky G2605

I should never have trusted that elf
With his Time Machine there on my shelf.
He sent me so fast
Back into my past,
I ended up screwing myself.

63278 SPACE - SCI FI Neal Wilgus P8810

Things are not quite so bad as they seem.
Your friendship I'll justly redeem.
To prevent your wife's bedding,
You'll be sent to the wedding
With our Saracen transporter beam.

63279 SPACE - SCI FI

An Earth-landed Martian, quite bold,
Watched a slot machine spinning, controlled.
When the jackpot was hit,
And the flow wouldn't quit,
He said, "You should take care of that cold!"

63280 SPACE - SCI FI P8211

The astronaut, Captain Martinez,
Lost part of his dick while on Venus.
The doctors conferred
And the verdict I heard -
They've ordered a bionic penis.

63281 SPACE - SCI FI P8208

When I read my first S.F. literature,
I was struck by the front-cover piterature:
A beautiful girl
On some alien wirl
Being screwed by an alien criterature.

63282 SPACE - SCI FI G2623

There was a young spaceman named Brimbles
Who mounted his girl while on gimbals.
And he marked the conclusion
Of their curious fusion
With a violent crash on brass cymbals!

63283 SPACE - SCI FI Albin Chaplin 3024 G2577

A maiden from distant Capella
Once married an Earthian fella.
Their offspring were queers,
With cunts in their ears,
And their pricks were striped purple and yella.

63284 SPACE - SCI FI G2578

I once took a spaceship to Venus
And discovered girls there have a penis,
And men have broad hips,
And in comic strips,
Charlie Brown has a sister named Linus.

63285 SPACE - SCI FI Chairman Steve

A space marine taken in shame
On a new-subdued world with a dame,
Confessed at his trial:
"I know it was vile--
I conquered, I saw, and I came."

63286 SPACE - SCI FI G2643

Those creatures from Alpha Centauri
Crave extra-terrestial glory
By conquering Earth,
But what is that worth?
Earth will win by the end of the story.

63287 SPACE - SCI FI Isaac Asimov P8211

A lady of breeding and grace
Was sick when she went into space.
Said a spaceman, "Goddommit,
What is all this vomit?"
She said, "That ain't egg on your face!"

63288 SPACE - SCI FI Neal Wilgus P8209

At the end of all civilization,
Is the Planet Terminus's location.
There's a girl there whose feat,
Without stone or concrete,
Nonetheless, was to lay the Foundation.
(Do you know old Pinwheel Asimov? - McW)
63289 SPACE - SCI FI

If you honeymoon out in space
There's this fact that you'll have to face.
In a state of free fall
There is no weight at all,
And your pecker just won't stay in place.

63290 SPACE - SCI FI G2645

There's a dog on Jupiter that's tame;
He hasn't had too much acclaim.
This anomaly
Was on the TV
And the Great Red Spot is his name.

63291 SPACE - SCI FI Jim Weaver Collection

NASA found itself square in the middle
Of what may be the ultimate riddle.
No one likes "outercourse"
"Spatial relations" is worse --
So they've settled on "High Diddle Diddle".

63292 SPACE - SCI FI Arthur Deex P8211

There was a huge spaceman from Venus
Who boasted a fourteen inch penis.
With a bimbo named Schwartz,
He shot nearly two quarts;
You can't guess how much his wet dream is.

63293 SPACE - SCI FI Clifford M. Christ P8211

The Galactic Patrol in Convention
Called all the recruits to attention
And thanked Dr. Bean
For his jack-off machine --
A hell of a handy invention.

63294 SPACE - SCI FI Neal Wilgus P8211

John Carter, the Warlord of Mars,
And a sizable Martian named Tars,
Lived by the blade;
That being their trade,
They're covered in glory and scars.

63295 SPACE - SCI FI S. Dale P8211

Twenty Thousand Leagues Under The Sea:
Science fiction from last century,
In which author Jules Verne
Could so clearly discern
Submarines would one day come to be!

63296 SPACE - SCI FI Prof M-G

A Swiss lady living in Berne,
As a child read a lot of Jules Verne.
Men up in the moon
Came true all too soon.
In what ways did his mind twist and turn?

63297 SPACE - SCI FI Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a girl named Diane
Who travelled through space in a van;
At a quarter to one
She drove to the sun
Just 'cause she wanted a tan.

63298 SPACE - SCI FI

There once was a BEM from Neptune
Who had balls like a purple baboon.
So long was his thing
That, from Saturn's first ring,
He could bugger the Man in the Moon.
(BEM - bug-eyed monster)
63299 SPACE - SCI FI G2633

There was a young fellow from Mars
Whose cock was all covered with scars.
He'll tell you, when candid,
That when it expanded,
It frequently bumped into stars.

63300 SPACE - SCI FI G2629

The meteor miners of space
Never lose their preeminent place.
Their suits, I suppose,
Can be joined by a hose
To a girls, to replenish the race.

63301 SPACE - SCI FI G2646

On Lagash, after stars come in view,
The rebuilders by daylight are few.
Staying cultured is hard
When all cities are charred,
And paternities dubious, too.
(honoring Isaac Asimov on Nightfall)
63302 SPACE - SCI FI Poul Aanderson P8211

An explorer from Earth named McCrimmon
Found a planet with nothing but women.
When he asked how they bred
Without husbands, they said,
"There's an ocean of sperm that we swim in."

63303 SPACE - SCI FI G2624

The Galactic Patrol is so tough
It will always display the Right Stuff.
In the dark of the night
When the stuff is just right,
Patrolmen perform in the buff.

63304 SPACE - SCI FI Neal Wilgus P8211

A space jockey now is old Hall,
With his famous octagonal ball.
And his bifocal penis
When weighed upon Venus
Still equals pi times fuck-all!

63305 SPACE - SCI FI G2599

There are writers well versed in the rules,
And adept at employing their tools;
But the trouble with them's
That, instead of true gems,
They produce only counterfeit Jules.
(bemoaning current authors compared to Jules Verne)
63306 SPACE - SCI FI Mark Grenier P8211

Though man at his future has winked,
The answer is clear and distinct.
And the smart thing to do
Is to put two in a zoo
To preserve them before they're extinct.

63307 SPACE - SCI FI Albin Chaplin 3024 P8211

An old NASA pilot named Green
In a far, far out orbit was seen
Space walking in May
With a well known young gay.
Since then he's been know as Queen Green.

63308 SPACE - SCI FI Calvin R. Openshaw P8211

A young astronaut named McGraw
Sailed his spaceship with never a flaw.
But when he tried to maneuver
His girlfriend's 'hors d'oeuvre'
They went into a roll, pitch, and yaw.

63309 SPACE - SCI FI G2625

"My mind", said the astronaut, "whirled
While joy currents eddied and swirled!
There was great copulation
At that stellar space station!
It was sex that was out of this world."

63310 SPACE - SCI FI

To the Captain of Starship ROUGH-N-TUMBLE:
All you do is complain, bitch, and grumble.
So we must make it plain
You will get no more grain --
You distill it and it soon makes you stumble.

63311 SPACE - SCI FI Neal Wilgus P8209

A young man, Michael Valentine Smith,
Was a stranger and strange to be with.
In this weird and strange land
His religion was banned --
It was too full of truth and of pith.

63312 SPACE - SCI FI Neal Wilgus P8409

Cosmos Bill of Galactic Patrol
Blasted off in a spaceship he stole.
Alas for poor Bill,
He got more than his fill --
Sucked in by a passing black hole.

63313 SPACE - SCI FI Neal Wilgus P8211

A rocketship captain named Mills
Was fond of uranium pills.
This powerful tonic
Made his farts supersonic,
And sent him far over the hills.

63314 SPACE - SCI FI G2633

The Terran who carries the fire
Is a construct of neurons and wire.
Alone and awaiting,
He sits contemplating
His limits and distant desire.

63315 SPACE - SCI FI Garry R. Osgood P8211

"I have," said a girl in Khartoum,
"Been blocked by the man in the moon."
But an astronaut's cock
Had rodgered her twat,
And blasted off there much too soon.

63316 SPACE - SCI FI P8211

Green meteors flashing at height.
John Wyndam was the one to write
Of blind people walking
And poison plants stalking.
Don't think I will look up tonight!

63317 SPACE - SCI FI Archie

Poor Joe-Jim with one extra head,
Could not have a woman in bed.
"Since I cannot abet you,
I never will let you,
For I'm no voyeur!" each head said.

63318 SPACE - SCI FI G2600

The sex of the asteroid vermin,
Is exceedingly hard to determine.
The galactic patrol
Simply fucks any hole
That will possibly let all the sperm in.

(L0359)

63319 SPACE - SCI FI Tony Boucher G2565b

I'll have to go back to Sci-Fi,
Probably someone like Jody Lyn Nye.
"Walking in Dreamland"
Instead of in cream-land
Or of heart palpitations I'll die.

63320 SPACE - SCI FI Jim Weaver Collection

I was lost in the hills of the moon
With the girl I would wed the next June.
She said, "What the hell,
We might just as well --
But I hope they don't find us too soon."

63321 SPACE - SCI FI Neal Wilgus P8810

An astronaut back from the stars,
append quite a commotion in bars.
He said, "This here penis
Won first prize on Venus,
And honorable mention on Mars!"

63322 SPACE - SCI FI E. Christianson

Oh, where do you spit out in space
Without getting it back in your face?
If you sneeze in your suit,
You'll get snot in your snoot,
And where do you spit out in space?

63323 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES Neal Wilgus P8209

Frontier Living's a lot of damn work,
But just smell bad, they'll call you a jerk.
If you sweat like a pig,
You won't finish the gig,
And where do you spit out in space?

63324 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES Neal Wilgus P8209

Oh, where should we spit out in space?
Knowing that in a card game's, an ace.
If you upchuck your lunch,
You won't play your next hunch,
And where do you spit out in space?

63325 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES Neal Wilgus P8209

Now I'm an old timer from Earth --
I've lived long and know what life's worth.
If you burp and you fart,
They will set you apart,
And where do you spit out in space?

63326 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES Neal Wilgus P8209

I know you're concerned about waste,
So pardon my words and my haste.
If you piss and you shit,
You'll be living with it,
And where do you spit out in space?

63327 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES Neal Wilgus P8209

Life goes on at the same goddamn pace,
And frustration's a part of the chase.
If you come in your pants,
You might miss your chance,
And where do you spit out in space?

63328 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES Neal Wilgus P8209

Oh Captain! Oh where did you go?
I'm still treading star dust, you know.
You gave me the boot
In my pressure suit,
And my air supply's now getting low.

63329 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES Cyber Wizard

Outside my suit -- absolute zero.
Inside, Well, I'm not playing Nero!
The temperature's dropping,
And my ears are popping!
Where's the Captain I thought was my hero?

63330 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES Cyber Wizard

Of free-fall, I've 'bout had my fill,
But still I have jism to spill.
I would like a rescue
(To be lying in fescue)
But the Captain would say, "Now well, chill!"

63331 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES Cyber Wizard

Alone in full drop, spinning 'round;
I don't think I'll ever be found.
My Captain ran off
For an alien boff,
And is probably back on the ground.

63332 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES Cyber Wizard

Air low; pressure starting to drop.
I wish I could just call a cop.
Signed on as a hand, on
The ship, now abandoned.
The whole goddamned trip's been a flop!

63333 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES Cyber Wizard

It's coming in closer, I see
That it seems to be heading for me!
Is rescue at hand?
Will they take me to land?
Will they end my enforced revery?

63334 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES Cyber Wizard

Around me and around me the probe;
Now wheels and bathes me with a strobe.
I hope that it finds
Me friendly. Reminds
Me how much I miss my own globe.

63335 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES Cyber Wizard

In tow by the shuttle, I'm taken.
In atmosphere now we are brakin'!
To land 'midst the X'aist
Is better than spaced.
Why the feelintg that all is forsaken?

63336 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES Cyber Wizard

To try to communicate, maybe a
Hearty "Hello'd" be a savia.
But NO, a force field's
Defeated my shields,
And pulled back my suit like a labia.

63337 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES Cyber Wizard

The ship sent a probe full of sensing
Equipment meant for the condensing
Of data, incoming,
And later, for plumbing
Responses, it should be commensing.

63338 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES Cyber Wizard

I travelled the space lanes with 'Aitch,
And built up a monetary cache.
But he was quite cruel
And fed me on gruel,
And often he raided my stash!

63339 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

We roamed 'round the sector named "X";
Found lifeforms with really weird sex.
Arrived and departed;
Our ship was power-farted,
Whenever old H flexed his pecs.

63340 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

Acquiring my own spaceship too,
Escaping the H-caused "phe-ew",
Across the parsecs
Researching more sex,
I finally found sector "Q".

63341 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

Insatiable and feared and flirty,
The huge female, species named Querty;
Now this isn't funny,
They have lots of cunny;
They've quims, each around about thirty.

63342 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

And all must be constantly filled;
They need to be constantly thrilled.
Each poor little male,
Alone he will fail,
For all of them are single quilled.

63343 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

So in daylight or later in dark,
Or talking a stroll in the park,
The female's surrounded
By numbers unbounded,
Like Remora swim all 'round a shark.

63344 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

The male, when he loses the knack,
Doesn't go very far on life's track.
He's removed from her hollow
And with just one swallow,
Becomes a post-prandialish snack.

63345 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

Then elsewhere we found the race Qrl,
Who're shaped almost like a young girl.
What they do with their food
You may think is rude,
And your stomach will soon start to swirl.

63346 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

The Qrl eat the sentinent Qaart;
By their legs, they pull them apart,
And savour the scream
As they dip them in cream,
Which is served to them all "a la carte".

63347 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

Now further on we had to fight
The terribly nasty small Qyt.
They eat at your toes,
They get up your nose,
And fart in there just out of spite!

63348 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

So we moved into parts better known,
Though law has not yet even grown.
There's plenty of crime;
Only go in daytime,
And never walk through there alone!

63349 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

The Qrbals were where we arrived;
I'm quite sure that nothing there thrived.
After stealing our ship,
They then tried to gyp
When we asked for a drink in a dive.

63350 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

They've very short arms and deep pockets,
So we gouged their beady eye sockets.
They howled in distress
As we lifted their dress;
Found gear like their arms, we mock it.

63351 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

Reclaiming our means of transport,
We moved to another space port
And found us a Qogg
Who lives in a bog,
And only with Qewes will cavort.

63352 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

He served up a tipple of Qumpy;
It's mild and it tastes of oils sumpy.
He started to squirm
When called by a Qerm,
And left us - and boy, was he grumpy!

63353 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

A few parsecs away we found Qete,
Who was dolefully beating his meat.
"The nuns in their habits
Are off chasing rabbits",
He explained to us in the sleet.

63354 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

No enemas from sexy nurses;
We felt all the unspoken curses;
And banned from the trains
He suffers ball pains --
He's standing 'round waiting for hearses.

63355 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

Across a small space lane, short haul,
Discovered a new world named Qaul.
A sentinent Qucket
Wobbled as we'd fuck'it,
Then served us a snail she'd called Saul!

63356 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

On the soggy wet planet next door,
We found a loud Qirruk at the store.
He lost his Qutch spike
In a hole in the dyke,
And was trying to buy just one more.

63357 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

We looked all around for a Qulla;
Our searches all came up as nulla.
To put it succinct,
I think she's extinct
Or else she has found a new fulla!

63358 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

We looked at the next major trip
Across a wide dark barren strip,
Where untamed space storms
Maraud in big swarms,
And the skins off big spaceships do rip!

63359 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

The sector this huge rift does split,
And almost our journey we quit.
For there's naught over there
That with here will compare --
Unlearned, uncouth and no wit.

63360 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

For a while we will stay and deflower
Young Quals with all of our power.
And where do we stay?
I hear someone say --
Just look at the tall Qeiffel tower!

63361 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

Roman orgy you spot in B.C.;
Simply don an old sheet and go see;
You can join in the revel,
Carefree and dishevel,
Then flee into time fancy-free.

63362 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

In your time machine, zoom to Bombay;
Ancient Indian way holding sway.
Every manner of sex,
Some positions complex,
So perhaps you will stay there all day.

63363 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

These excursions replete with sex feat,
And it's easy to be quite discreet;
Meet with Helen of Troy,
For some true Trojan joy;
Satisfaction complete, so repeat.

63364 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

Those mysterious eyes so exotic,
That promise delights so erotic;
Cheekbones of the east,
That tame the wild beast,
With a look that is strangely hypnotic.

63365 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

The beauty of Scheherazade,
Complexion of faint goldenrod;
A dream nightingale,
Releasing her veil;
Almond eyes in the land of sweet nod.

63366 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

The forbidden city of one's dreams,
Golden fantasyland of extremes;
Dark hair like a crown,
Asian eyes upside down,
Ecstasy in the midnight moonbeams.

63367 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

I spy Mata Hari that night;
Her eyes a Eurasian delight;
A dangerous glint,
With a sexual hint;
As James Bond I will make out all right.

63368 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

Dragon ladies arrive in a pack,
The three of them all dressed in black;
A slit to the thighs,
A look in their eyes,
Oriental nails raking my back.

63369 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

Shy young maiden a welcome contrast;
I see that her eyes are downcast;
So sweet and demure,
Loving Asian allure,
My fond hope that this dream won't end fast.

63370 SPACE - SCI FI - SERIES

Android Data, though shy and well-meaning,
One day started wildly careening.
So the ship's engineers
Checked his sprockets and gears,
And determined he needed spring cleaning.

63371 SPACE - STAR TREK S. M. Polonsky

An attorney within the collective
Is soulless, but not irrespective
Of proprietors sole,
With bank accounts whole,
And the role of some well-placed invective.

63372 SPACE - STAR TREK Matt Trepal

Now who on the crew was so naughty,
That when Kirk had sat down on the potty,
In the midst of a turd,
They claimed they had heard,
The captain say "Beam me up Scotty!"

63373 SPACE - STAR TREK Bob Birch P0012

The end of the series is near.
They will cancel us quickly, I fear,
For the crew is so pissed
That they won't re-enlist,
And you bastards can all kiss my rear!

63374 SPACE - STAR TREK John Dohner P8901

The Enterprise crew when off work
Will fuck like an Ottoman Turk.
Uhuru the Zulu
Is shacked up with Sulu,
And Spock shares a crew girl with Kirk.

63375 SPACE - STAR TREK G2617

There once was a guy from the morgue,
Who died from a Star Trekkie Borg.
Said Picard to Kirk
When turning the dirk,
"It's better to die by the sword."

63376 SPACE - STAR TREK Jim Weaver Collection

We needed a crystal or two.
(The dilithium was wearing through.)
Kirk showed miners this stunt,
Traded crystals for cunt.
You'd have done the same thing, wouldn't you?

63377 SPACE - STAR TREK John Dohner P8901

Geordie is as blind as a bat,
But science has overcome that.
With his visor, he can see,
From normal to microscopically,
But I still think he lookes like a prat.

63378 SPACE - STAR TREK Funny Bone

A young engineer name Geordy,
Whose tool was a bit of a shorty,
Used a tetrion crystal,
And a nuclear missle,
To make his shorty more sporty.

63379 SPACE - STAR TREK

Trouble started when Scotty expired,
Then when Kirk, Bones and Spock all retired.
Star Fleet kept Enterprise
And to economize,
A schlock crew of used androids was hired.

63380 SPACE - STAR TREK William N Nesbit P0012

There was a young lady called Jen,
Who had interesting methods with men.
The Captain, estatic,
In the Enterprise attic
Rated her 10 out of 10!

63381 SPACE - STAR TREK

You know Harcourt Mudd had it made.
This bastard would get himself laid
By the androids and such,
For he didn't care much,
But his old wife returned -- and she stayed!

63382 SPACE - STAR TREK John Dohner P8901

Mr Spock is a keen intellectual
And his snooping proved very effectual.
But he scarcely believed
How they'd all been deceived:
Jim's a closeted heterosexual!

63383 SPACE - STAR TREK Laura Goodwin

Jean Luc beamed as he said just to me,
"My dear, it was all meant to be.
I'll go with you
To Holodeck Two,
And act out your own fantasy."

63384 SPACE - STAR TREK

So off hand in hand we did go.
The rest, you already should know.
He gave me a thrill,
A la Dixon Hill.
He certainly can "Make it so!"
(who is Dixon Hill? - McW)

63385 SPACE - STAR TREK

When Kira to Odo got wise,
She decided to give him a prize.
She let Odo neck her,
And then grabbed his pecker,
And begged "Won't you please shift your size?"

63386 SPACE - STAR TREK

Kit was the Chief of Security,
Who never was know for her purity.
To the brig she would go
With the Captain in tow,
To enjoy punishment in obscurity!

63387 SPACE - STAR TREK

"It's dead, Jim," said Dr. McCoy.
"So lifeless and useless, your toy.
Tell Scotty where my bag is;
I beam down some Viagras
And that young cute Klingon cabin boy."

63388 SPACE - STAR TREK Lee Malone TP9807

There was an old Klingon named Urd
Who couldn't believe what he heard,
For the Enterprise crew
All declared, "Urd, fuck you!"
And this made him feel like a turd.

63389 SPACE - STAR TREK John Dohner P8901

Of the universe there's just one thing
Posed in the question I bring.
If a Cardassian's
From Cardassia,
Do the Klingons come from Kling?

63390 SPACE - STAR TREK Tom Patton P0012

When we asked of a trekkie named Janus,
"The Enterprise Starship, explain us,
How bum is the same
As the craft of that name."
"Seeking Klingons, they circle Uranus."

63391 SPACE - STAR TREK

Now toilet paper and the Enterprise
Have something in common, I surmise.
They both circle Uranus
Looking for heinous
Klingons as they brush by

63392 SPACE - STAR TREK

To go where no one's gone before,
Vowed the captains of Star Trekial lore.
But we knew where they'd been,
To the hair club for men!
Because bald were three out of four.

63393 SPACE - STAR TREK H

Mr Scott found some time for his lassie
And was making her wail like a banshee.
Then the transporter stalled;
So Scott's duty called,
So he left her to get off Scott-free.

63394 SPACE - STAR TREK Laura Goodwin

Frequently, without reason or rhyme,
Scotty to Captain Kirk would say, "I'm
At a loss to know how
To maintain orbit now,
But as usual, I'll need more time."

63395 SPACE - STAR TREK Loren Fitzhugh P0012

Captain Kirk of the Star Federation
Sought out strange worlds as his vocation.
Thou he often did sound work,
He just laid the groundwork
For "Star Trek: The Next Generation."

63396 SPACE - STAR TREK

"Miss Rand, how could you be so sore?",
The Captian post coitally did implore.
She replied, "I've done tribbles
And Spock once gave a nibble,
But you've been where no man has gone before."

63397 SPACE - STAR TREK Phillip Carey

They found many an alien race,
But of weird objects long lost in space
(Like that pain, Dr. Smith
and Art Clarke's monolith)
Star Trek failed to uncover a trace.

63398 SPACE - STAR TREK William N Nesbit P0012

There once was a company evil,
Who own all things Trek, and so we will
Make no money off it,
Not one shred of profit --
Please archive for easy retrieval.

63399 SPACE - STAR TREK Sasscat Butory

One time Odo decided that Quark
Would be okay to fuck as a lark.
Quark looked very icky,
But Odo's not picky,
As song as the room's really dark!

63400 SPACE - STAR TREK Laura Goodwin

Sisko's a neurotic male.
And Odo is pasty and pale.
But that doesn't explain
On the whole, in the main,
Why only Quark gets any tail!

63401 SPACE - STAR TREK Laura Goodwin

A captain referred to as Kirk
Had a swashbuckling zest for his work,
Shooting photon torpedoes
At Klingon banditos
Which drove folks at Star Fleet berserk.

63402 SPACE - STAR TREK Larry Hollister

A captain with manner endearing
Lost bowel control in engineering.
He knew it was naughty
To potty on Scotty,
Expecially while he was steering.

63403 SPACE - STAR TREK Larry Hollister

With dilithium crystals defective,
Captain Kirk solved it like a detective.
To the warp coils he fed
Folger's crystals instead,
Thus preserving the Prime Directive.

63404 SPACE - STAR TREK Larry Hollister

Captain Kirk was the Enterprise head guy,
Who on shore leave, was never the dead guy.
His shirt was of yellow;
The unlucky fellow
Who bought the farm, oft was the red guy.

63405 SPACE - STAR TREK Larry Hollister

Then Captain Kirk cried, "Kiss my ass!
These Romulan folk have no class!
They all shit their drawers
When I mention STAR WHORES,
And give me a great deal of sass."

63406 SPACE - STAR TREK John Dohner P8901

The work of Mess Sergeant Potgieter
Is not merely reading a meter.
By orders of Kirk
A part of his work
Is dosing the food with saltpeter.

63407 SPACE - STAR TREK G2613

There once was a woman of Scalos
Who had a idea that was callous.
She expected Jim Kirk
To concur with her quirk
And also provide proper phallus!

63408 SPACE - STAR TREK John Dohner P8901

Each Friday his engines abort,
But Scotty is never caught short.
He fills his machines
With space-navy beans,
And farts the ship back into port.

63409 SPACE - STAR TREK G2618

The old engineer named Scott,
Had his prick fall off from the rot.
So he went to the basement,
To make a replacement
From tungsten, plastic, and snot

63410 SPACE - STAR TREK G2620

In the Engine Room, Officer Scott
And Nurse Chapel were getting all hot.
When Kirk said "Warp Nine!"
Scotty started to whine
"I'm givin' her all that I've got!"

63411 SPACE - STAR TREK Jim Weaver Collection

The transporter circuits are dead,
But I just talked to Scotty, who said,
"Hoot! We'll fix them anon
Or my name isn't John,
But my name isn't John -- for it's Ned!"

63412 SPACE - STAR TREK John Dohner P8901

There once was a woman from Venus
Who had a body shaped like a penis.
She said to the crew
Of Star Trek Gen. II
"Come to my place and we'll do something heinous!"

63413 SPACE - STAR TREK

That vixen called 7 of 9,
Decided to ply Janeway with wine.
She downed one whole glass,
Then 9 grabbed her ass,
And said, "Okay bitch, now you are mine!"

63414 SPACE - STAR TREK Laura Goodwin

There once was a Vulcan named Spock,
Who tried stroking his monstrous cock.
With lust, went berserk,
And beseeched Captain Kirk,
"Bend over, this shuttle must dock!"

63415 SPACE - STAR TREK

Data has triple the toil
Since his social life came to a boil.
His erector set
Is so constantly wet,
He needs sitz baths in 40 weight oil.

63416 SPACE - STAR TREK Laura Goodwin

An Enterprise crewman named Amos
Became universally famous
When his penis one night
Went up out of sight,
And deflowered six virgins on Deimos

63417 SPACE - STAR TREK G2619

There once was an sound artist named Sandy,
Who really could be quite randy.
If the Captain was off,
Someone else she would boff;
She'd make use of whomever was handy.

63418 SPACE - STAR TREK

Doctor Phlox and his wives, after dark,
Have a life that must out-kinky Quark.
Each wife has three guys;
Each guy has three wives...
I wonder, where do they all park?

63419 SPACE - STAR TREK Laura Goodwin

"It's dead, Jim," said Dr. McCoy.
"Its beauty was for all to enjoy.
At the inquiry, I'll back you,
That butterfly did attack you,
But next time use STUN not DESTROY!"

63420 SPACE - STAR TREK Lee Malone TP9807

In his own sexy fantasy dreams,
Sulu is a great swordsman, it seems.
"All-for-one, one-for-all!"
His voice rings in the hall --
All-for-him, is what he really means.

63421 SPACE - STAR TREK Laura Goodwin

Aboard the good ship Enterprise,
Kirk et al trek through the skies.
They chase alien dears
With long pointy ears.
Spock's libido's a nasty surprise.

63422 SPACE - STAR TREK Lynn Mostafa

My dick I call "Enterprise" for
Its long running quest to explore
What is unknown to some
And boldly to come
Where no man has come heretofore.

63423 SPACE - STAR TREK John Miller 0171

The aliens, green and membranous,
Has phasers for dicks. They were heinous!
They threatened Jim Kirk,
"Submit to our dirk
Or I'll photon torpedo Uranus!"

63424 SPACE - STAR TREK H Whelchel

Kirk's penis started to dribble;
He wanted to fuck a tribble.
According to Spock,
He had too big a cock.
The creature only could nibble.

63425 SPACE - STAR TREK Jim Weaver Collection

Though most of her crewmen are whites,
Uhura has full equal rights.
Her cremates, you see,
Love Democracy
And the way that she fills out her tights.

63426 SPACE - STAR TREK Anon G2621

Take a look at the lovely Uhura;
Do you think the captain would do her.
Even if Kirk is gay,
They'd still roll in the hay,
'Cause she has such a sexy allure-a.

63427 SPACE - STAR TREK Laura Goodwin

While the Enterprise dealt with the dregs,
And subdued intergalactic yeggs,
It seems Spock had to carp
Endlessly re: time warp,
As Kirk ogled Uhura's great legs.

63428 SPACE - STAR TREK Loren C Fitzhugh P0012

On the starship commanded by Kirk,
Uhuru, the radio clerk,
Would hail and would hail,
But 'twas to no avail.
She never could make the thing work.

63429 SPACE - STAR TREK Lucas Hulp P9306

Said crew girl Angelica Bauer,
"The captain's withdrawn, cold and sour."
Uhuru said, "No
At night that's not so--
He doesn't withdraw for an hour."

63430 SPACE - STAR TREK G2614

"He's dead, Jim" said Dr. McCoy.
"I think from his look of joy,
It was another case
Of a breast in the face --
Uhura has smothered the boy!

63431 SPACE - STAR TREK Barticus TP9807

"Many wise men through history complain
That we use just one-tenth of our brain,"
Grumbled Captain James Kirk.
Spock, suppressing a smirk,
Said, "The odds are nine-tenths they're insane."

63432 SPACE - STAR TREK Don Moore P0101

An opener of butt-hole to cock,
Uhura bent over for Spock.
He spotted a Kling-on
And thought "What a thing on
To practice my Vulcan lip-lock."

63433 SPACE - STAR TREK Kim

Then there's who's known for lack of mirth.
What about the planet of his birth?
From the planet Vulcan
They are called Vulcans;
Does that make us Earths from Earth?

63434 SPACE - STAR TREK Tom Patton P0012

First Officer William T. Riker
Was considered by some as a piker.
These rumors grew great
When he chose for a mate
Instead of an eland, a duiker.

63435 SPACE - STAR TREK Actaeon

If Worf and Troi should wed,
The child conceived in their bed,
Would have a proclivity,
Toward much hostility
From the Klingon part of its head.

63436 SPACE - STAR TREK Jim Weaver Collection

Worf has a lumpy forehead;
Perhaps he just fell out of bed.
Klingons on Uranus,
Are terribly famous,
And mostly their kind are inbred.

63437 SPACE - STAR TREK Jayne P0012

The Captain does have a first yeoman.
Their time with each other did grow and
We heard more and more
As we passed by her door,
The yeoman was urgin on, "Go man!"

63438 SPACE - STAR TREK

Beverly Crusher's no slouch with romance;
Had quite a few men in her pants.
A ghost and a Trill
Proved to be quite a thrill,
And she even taught Data to dance

63439 SPACE - STAR TREK - BONES Actaeon

Next-Gen is the one that I view,
The one with the beautiful crew,
And Beverly Crusher
Wears far too much blusher;
Will Riker wears far too much too.

63440 SPACE - STAR TREK - BONES Jayne

Consider, now, Beverly Crusher,
As active a role as an usher.
Sometimes a researcher,
Or called on to nurture.
At least the new sick bay's much plusher!

63441 SPACE - STAR TREK - BONES Lucas Hulp P0012 P9306

The new Enterprise is much plusher,
And it's hydroponics are lusher.
But despite all that gloss,
I'm still at a loss,
Why they don't call the doctor "Bones" Crusher.

63442 SPACE - STAR TREK - BONES Arthur Deex P0010

So here is the medic, named Bones,
Who speaks in the softest of tones.
He will give you a shot
In the balls or the twat
And listen, perchance, to your moans.

63443 SPACE - STAR TREK - BONES John Dohner P8901

Bones McCoy, that old Star Trek physician,
Has passed on to his heavenly mission.
No more will he say
To Kirk, "By the way,
I'm a doctor, Jim, not a magician."

63444 SPACE - STAR TREK - BONES Barbara Tepper P0011

Doc McCoy thrust away at a Horta,
But his temper grew shorta and shorta.
For the rock had no slit
Into which he could fit.
When asked if he came, he said, "Sorta."

63445 SPACE - STAR TREK - BONES   Actaeon

It's an Enterprise posting I dread;
As the new man, I'd hide in the head.
I'd never go down
With Kirk to the ground,
Else Bones soon would say, "Jim, He's dead!"

63446 SPACE - STAR TREK - BONES

McCoy is a surgeon superb,
There's one rumor it's now time to curb --
One of lifes's great unknowns --
Why he called Doctor "Bones",
When it's not a noun, it's a verb.

63447 SPACE - STAR TREK - BONES   Laura Goodwin

McCoy's a seducer galore,
And of virgins he has quite a score.
He tells them, "My dear,
You're the Final Frontier,
Where man never has gone before."

63448 SPACE - STAR TREK - BONES   G2615

"It's dead, Jim," said Dr. McCoy.
We're out of our safe fuel alloy.
So as long as we're stopping,
Let's you and me go shopping;
You need a new pajama top, my boy."

63449 SPACE - STAR TREK - BONES   Lee Malone   TP9807

In sickbay, Nurse Chapel made moans
That made the whole crew hold their phones.
"Oh Doctor!" she cried,
"With McCoy deep inside,
This must be how he got the name 'Bones."

63450 SPACE - STAR TREK - BONES   Actaeon

"You're dead, Jim, we'll dig you a pit,
And plant flowering bulbs over it.
We'll let your corpse nourish
The plants and they'll flourish,
'Cause Jimmy boy, you're full of shit.

63451 SPACE - STAR TREK - BONES   Tiddy Ogg

Bill Shatner, a ham without equal,
Acting talent had barely a creekful.
His odd, halting phonics
And bridge histrionics
Made everyone dread the next sequel.

63452 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN   Larry Hollister

There once was an Aussie named Ali.
Sandy swore she was really her pally.
Though she's a deceiver,
But now we believe her;
The Captain with Ali did dally.

63453 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN

There once was a redheaded Cap'n,
Who wouldn't let anything happen.
But when Tom made an offer
To come by and boff her,
She just couldn't wait for the lappin'.

63454 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN   Sasscat Butory

A starship commander named Kirk,
Emerged from his cabin berserk.
He grabbed a girl yeoman
Beneath the abdomen,
And gave her a physical jerk.

63455 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN G2609

There once was a Caaptain named Kirk,
From an obscure television quirk.
The fans were elated;
The show syndicated.
Now Kirk counts his cash with a smirk.

63456 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN Anon

You're dead Jim, we'll dig you a pit,
And plant flowering bulbs over it.
We'll let your corpse nourish
Those plants, and they'll florish,
'Cause Jimmy boy, you're full of shit.

63457 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN Tiddy Ogg

There once was a Captain named Kirk
Whose follicles just didn't work.
He gave them a hand,
The best wig in the land --
He looked like a Galactical Jerk.

63458 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN Anon

There once was a Captain named Kirk,
An actor who needed the work.
To cons he'd attend;
Cast member offend;
Now they all think that he is a jerk.

63459 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN Anon

James T. Kirk was a captain in space;
He liked girls not of his own race.
Kirk didn't care
What parts they had where,
As long as they sat on his face!

63460 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN   Barticus   TP9807

James T. Kirk has surely no equal
For seducing fair maidens of weak will.
When he meets a cute alien,
His trousers go sailin',
And the offspring come back for a sequel.

63461 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN   Actaeon

If you join the Captain at play,
And you're lost for something to say,
It's polite to inquire
In husky desire,
Just how he'd like his Earl Gray.
(Earl Gray is a kind of tea - McW)
63462 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN

There once was a man from a starship,
To gaze upon him was no hardship.
We are the crew of
Jean Luc's Ship of Love;
We're off on a long, lively trip.

63463 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN

Marika can pilot a shuttle.
Her technique you would not call subtle.
Off she would dash,
The shuttle to crash,
Just to get Jean Luc in a tight cuddle.

63464 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN

Captain Kirk was the Enterprise head guy,
Who on shore leave, was never the dead guy.
His shirt was of yellow;
The unlucky fellow
Who bought the farm, oft was the red guy.

63465 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN   Larry Hollister   P0012

The whole Federation salutes
Captain Kirk and his manly pursuits.
In the evening, so tender
With the opposite gender;
In the morn he just puts on his boots.

63466 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN   Lucas Hulp   P9306

Captain KIrk follows one simple credo:
"I let nothing deter my libido!
I seduce female aliens,
(Be they gorns or mammalians)
And show them my photon torpedo."

63467 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN   Lucas Hulp   P9306

There once was a Captain named Kirk
Who from danger never did shirk.
The Klingons all feared him;
The humans revered him.
He never at all went berserk.

63468 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN   Anon

Mr. Spock and Dr. Bones
Have found something in Kirk's throne;
Through the green fog
And noxious smog,
The Captain's log is now left alone.

63469 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN

To the one true Shatner and cast
Of the best Trek series now past,
We mourn your demise;
Boys all chest; girls all thighs;
And fly our flags, like our pants, at half-mast.

63470 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN   Anon

Picard is the bald headed chap,
Between his hairs is a wide gap.
But don't mention aloud
To the next-gen crowd,
Or his phaser will give you a zap.

63471 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN   Funny Bone

Kirk was best friends with Spock;
And on weekends he dressed in a frock.
There's a place on the ship
Wherein he can strip,
And give all the crewmen a shock!

63472 SPACE - STAR TREK - CAPTAIN   Anon

Spock said to Bones, "Don't be pissed,
Because I deduced that you're limp in the wrist.
It's only logical,
For us to wax scatological,
Bend over, I'll fuck ass with my fist."

63473 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a Trekkie named Jock,
Who had strange pointy ears on his cock.
On his dick he did trace
A familiar face,
And henceforth his prick answered to 'Spock'!

63474 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK   Pete Fintschenko

"Uhura," said Kirk, "dry your tears!
That Klingon's the least of our fears;
Prepare for the shock --
Our own Mr. Spock
Has had a nose job on his ears!"

63475 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK   Liam Reidy   P8502

"It's dead, Jim." said Dr. McCoy,
"But I can't tell if it's girl or boy."
Kirk zipped up and said,
"Well, it sure gave great head.
Even Spock can't bring me more joy."

63476 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK   H Whelchel

A girl on the Enterprise crew,
Refused every offer to screw.
But a Vulcan named Spock
Crawled under her smock,
And now she is eating for two.

63477 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK   G2610

Ther once was a spaceman named Spock.
Who had a huge Vulcanized cock.
A girl from Missouri
Whose name was Uhuru
Just fainted away from the shock.

63478 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK   G2616

When Spock, the unflappable Vulcan,
Gets his seven year itch, he starts sulkin'.
When his girl comes in sight,
They will mate day and night,
To the point where he can't get his bulk in.

63479 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK   Actaeon

On a planet named Betelgeuse IV
Mr. Spock ass-melds Ursa, the whore;
"Oh my," says the slut
While rubbing her butt,
"Only Chekhov has come there before!"

63480 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK   Mark Levy   P0012

"I'm so happy and gay to play Kirk,"
Says Bill Shatner, concealing a smirk;
"If you saw that huge cock
On my pal Mr. Spock,
You would know why he drives me berserk!"

63481 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK   Mark Levy   P0012

A beam -- Down come Kirk and old Spock;
They find themselves out on a rock,
Confronting a druid:
"Welcome to Clwyd,"
He says. Then to Spock: "What's up, doc?"

63482 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK

"Oh hell," says Spock. "Why is it that,
Wherever I go, there's some prat
Thinks me, with derision,
A pediatrician?
Who wrote 'bout the cat with a hat?"

63483 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK

"Now Spock," says Kirk, "Chill out, hang loose.
You're thinking of that Doctor Seuss.
Doc Spock was a phoney,
Talked utter baloney,
On how to bring up a papoose."

63484 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK

"Now druid, we've been out of luck;
Been light-years without a good fuck.
Nowt but a young houri
On Alpha Centauri,
And a fat Betelgeusian duck."

63485 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK

So druid Alf starts on his sales
Talk: "This thing here never fails,
I got it mail or-
Der from Ogg's hardware store,
Attracts girls from all over Wales."

63486 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK

He delves in his robe for to show it,
A whistle-type thing. "You just blow it,
And girls will come visit."
Says Kirk: "Spock, what is it?"
"A fife, Jim, but not as we know it."

63487 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK

The whip-poor-will sings for his lass;
The shades of the night now fall fast...
Or as poets say
In their flowery way:
'Tis dark as a coal miner's ass.

63488 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK

Thus Spock and Kirk trudge through the gloom,
A dwelling they spy, none too soon.
A toot on the flute
Makes a hoot like a coot,
And there, in the light of the moon...

63489 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK

And now in suspense I will keep
You, while my poor brainwaves can creep,
To bring the denoue-
ment, (As yet I've no clue,)
A fair bet though, that it involves sheep.

63490 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK

A sign reads "The Sisters of Percy".
Spock cries "Kirk, we got to reverse!" He
Runs, but too late...
We all know his fate...
"It's Sister Christina. Cry Mercy!"

63491 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK

There's no time to stand round and mope.
Kirk thinks, gee, we've only one hope.
Grabs Spock by the ears,
Despite Chrissie's jeers,
Screams "Beam us up Spotty, you dope!"

63492 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK

The moral of this tale, my dears --
Don't let it fall on deaf spock-ears --
Is don't flaunt your whistle,
Or mad Sister Chris'll
Soon have your manhood, I fears.

63493 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK

"Oh hell!" says Spock. "Why is it that,
Wherever I go, there's some prat
Thinks me, with derision,
A pediatrician?
Who wrote 'bout the cat with a hat?"

63494 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK   Anon   P0012

The Enterprise girls, so one hears,
Have chased Spock for several years.
His look of disdain
Has spared them great pain,
For his prick is as sharp as his ears.

63495 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK G2612

There once was a Vulcan named Spock
Whose dick was too large for his jock.
He, in front of the crew,
Gave Uhuru a screw,
And Kirk, the poor jerk, was in shock!

63496 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK John Dohner P8901

The ears that adorned Mr Spock
Gave many a gal quite a shock;
Had they looked further down
They'd have seen half a pound...
Of prime Vulcan meat, hard as a rock.

63497 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK

The ears were a cunning disguise
And masked his enormous surprise
Before they could blink
He'd be into the pink,
And be pounding like mad, 'twixt their thighs.

63498 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK

And boy, when he wiggled them ears,
The flood of emotion weren't tears.
His matter transferred,
He would flip them the bird.
Yes, old Spock was a man without peers.

63499 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK

Uhuru looked at Mr. Spock
And wondered of the cut of his cock.
She snuck to his room,
And there in the gloom
Was Sulu and Spock's cock in lip lock!

63500 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK   John Chastaine

Harry Mudd had brought three sexy lasses.
Mr Spock, he was making no passes,
But when they were done talking,
And they they got to walking,
Captain Kirk cuaght Spock watching their asses.

63501 SPACE - STAR TREK - SPOCK   Laura Goodwin

A dazzling princess Amanda,
Was screwed in the sky with Miranda.
She moaned, "Skywalker!
Jedi powers to cock her,
Can be used for us three on the veranda."

63502 SPACE - STAR WARS   Anon

Said Han Solo to his friend Chewbacca,
My dick's coverd up with your caca.
Next time use this tonic
For a cleansing colonic
You also should use some Binaca(TM).

63503 SPACE - STAR WARS

An alien Jedi named Rhoda
Could turn a flat beer into soda.
She'd douche with a brew,
Cunt-fart CO2,
And sweeten it up with some Yoda.

63504 SPACE - STAR WARS   H WHELCHEL

Darth Vader can kill his detractors,
Without weapons or hands being factors.
He just gives them "the eye"
And they gasp, choke, and die,
Displaying their talents as actors.

63505 SPACE - STAR WARS Larry Hollister

A sextet of nymphs and a satyr
Were fucked half to death by Darth Vader.
Satisfied them of course,
Because he used the 'Force',
And a dick like a foot-long potater.

63506 SPACE - STAR WARS John Chastaine

That horny old Jedi, Darth Vader,
Had foreskin as rough as a gator --
Princess Leia said "No,
That thing's got to go!"
The force was with him, so he ate her!

63507 SPACE - STAR WARS

The Cyborgian villain, Darth Vader,
Dragged a girl to his cabin and laid her.
Then to finish his task,
Munched her muff with his mask,
Which made her considerably staider.

63508 SPACE - STAR WARS Robin K. Willoughby P8402

So Darth Vaader is Luke Skywalker's Dad,
Of that I am sure he is glad.
Sister Leia's there too,
It's a family do,
And the force is strong with this lad.

63509 SPACE - STAR WARS Funny Bone

To our horror, the Death Star erases
Leia's planet, without any traces.
Seeking out stolen plans
In their enemies hands,
They've been looking in Alderan places.

63510 SPACE - STAR WARS Larry Hollister

At a posh, premiere showing of "Star Wars",
Two sharp valets opened two car doors,
And out stepped Obi Wan,
And Chewbacca and Han
With an entourage of toothless bar whores!

63511 SPACE - STAR WARS Trainman

Star Wars happened a long way away,
Where spacemen and aliens play.
If they ever came near,
I very much fear
George Lucas would have hell to pay.

63512 SPACE - STAR WARS Tony Burrell

While meeting my good friend Han Solo,
(He now drives a Volkswagen Polo)
I asked if he'd mind,
If we bump and grind,
But he just offered me his last Rolo.

63513 SPACE - STAR WARS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a young man named Han,
Who dropped all his goods and then ran.
He got into a rut
With Jabba the Hut,
Who froze him in a Carbonite can.

63514 SPACE - STAR WARS Erin Weldon

Jabba the Hutt had a thing
So monstrous, he needed a sling.
The princess he poked
With both titties yoked,
And each of her buns on a spring.

63515 SPACE - STAR WARS H Whelchel

Where was he hiding his thing?
I again looked for his ding-a-ling.
Oh, how could I fail
To think that his tail
Was all just for copulating.

63516 SPACE - STAR WARS Marlene Lewis

"The Falcon" is in for repair;
Chewbacca has shaved off his hair;
And Leia's a dike,
With a large motorbike.
Sometimes life is just so unfair.

63517 SPACE - STAR WARS Jim Weaver Collection

A Wookie who lived in a spoor pit
Would feed mutant Wampas on core grit.
And when one would fart,
He'd light its aft-part,
And see if it would attain orbit.

63518 SPACE - STAR WARS H Whelchel

Han wanted to pay Leia a buck.
She said "No way you dumb cluck!"
"You want cheap nookie
Go talk to your wookie.
With me, You're shit out of luck!"

63519 SPACE - STAR WARS Jim Weaver Collection

Since Starwars has again started showin',
Lucasfilms bottom line has been growin'.
Now, I may be amiss,
But my question is this:
Who's caring for poor Uncle Owen?

63520 SPACE - STAR WARS Trainman

Luke met him in Degobaw,
The strangest thing I ever saw.
Wrinkled and green,
On a staff he did lean;
A teacher of universe law.

63521 SPACE - STAR WARS Gearhart

He taught Luke about the force,
And how to tap this resource.
If he would but listen
And learn Yoda's wisdom,
He would have no room for remorse.

63522 SPACE - STAR WARS Gearhart

Jedi Knigh he was destined to be,
Though not one immediately.
He had to return
To Yoda to learn
To make sequels indefinitely.

63523 SPACE - STAR WARS Gearhart

The spy who came in was a mole.
To Congo his services sold.
The trend of this thought --
Came in from the hot
Six months and six months from the cold.

63524 SPIES AND SECURITY Irving Superior P8606

A government agent named Peek
Used to transmit dispatches in Greek;
But he kept getting "typto"
Mixed up with "crypto,"
And caused a security leak.

63525 SPIES AND SECURITY Ray Wilbur P8512

A CIA spook name of Luke,
Was chasing a kook with a nuke.
A miscalculation
Cause Luke's immolation
And also a gentle rebuke.

63526 SPIES AND SECURITY Ed Potts P8603

There are several old agents who boast
That in Washington spying at most
Requires few deceptions.
They attend all receptions
And simply subscribe to the Post.

63527 SPIES AND SECURITY A. N. Wilkins P8603

Baby Doc, most observers surmise,
Gave the Tontons Macoute a surprise
By taking French leave.
Now there'll be, they perceive
Open season on government spies.

63528 SPIES AND SECURITY A. N. Wilkins P8603

Empress Catherine knew how to stall
Male spies and to have her a ball.
She'd take them to bed
And keep them, it's said,
Too busy to learn much at all.

63529 SPIES AND SECURITY A. N. Wilkins P8603

A young captive spy in Manila
Is forced to screw wolf or gorilla;
Smirked his captors, "Gee Whiz,
The decision is his,
He's caught 'twixt Charybdis and Scylla."

63530 SPIES AND SECURITY Armand E Singer 459

Through the front door came the foreign spy,
To steal secrets -- as easy as pie.
The denial by China,
Would give one angina,
'Cause it's such a rotten damn lie.

63531 SPIES AND SECURITY

They say that Mr Wen Ho Lee
Has leaked our secret technology,
While he worked at the lab.
Did his friends go blab?
What a chink in our security.

63532 SPIES AND SECURITY Frank Petersohn

It was once held that spying was treason
And one could be shot for that reason.
Since the Rosenberg case,
We are in a new place;
Spying's O.K if onLee in season.

63533 SPIES AND SECURITY Loren Fitzhugh P0011

The Department Of Energy sighed,
'Twas not upon race they relied
In fingering Lee,
An ethnic Chinee,
Who'd stolen some secrets and spied.

63534 SPIES AND SECURITY Matthew Montchalin

They asked of poor Notra Trulock,
"How many old secrets were stock?"
He squirmed and returned
That secrets were learned
Or passed with each tick of the clock.

63535 SPIES AND SECURITY Matthew Montchalin

But what about claims that he told
His flunkies that workers be polled?
"The Chinks you do first,
For they are the worst.
Their loyalties easily sold."

63536 SPIES AND SECURITY Matthew Montchalin

Said Vooman and Washington, too,
"This character Trulock is who
Examines your face
And looks at your race,
But otherwise hasn't a clue."

63537 SPIES AND SECURITY Matthew Montchalin

Defensively, Trulock explained,
That Chinks by themselves were to blame.
"Just those with those eyes;
They're probably spies.
I'd think they were Red-Army trained."

63538 SPIES AND SECURITY Matthew Montchalin

Bill Clinton's barely escaped the clink.
He's not too remorseful I think.
Joking about Los Alamos
Where secrets did vamanos,
"In national security, there's a chink."

63539 SPIES AND SECURITY Tom Simon

A CIA agent named Glover
Begged head from a quick-witted lover,
Who cracked, "Your erection
Has condom protection --
Would your boss mind my blowing your cover?"

63540 SPIES AND SECURITY

FBI, CIA, and the rest
Are they N.F.G. when comes the test?
The U.K., M.I.5,
Is it really alive?
Spokesmen don't know what to say is the best.

63541 SPIES AND SECURITY Arthur Pattaffy

The spymaster's plans went awry,
And he said with a tear in his eye,
"I'm sad and distraught,
For all that I caught
Was the cold that came in from the spy."

63542 SPIES AND SECURITY Ed Potts P8603

I've got some secrets to sell
For which someone will pay very well --
The Vice Pres. & the Pope
Run a ring to sell dope,
And Congress is going to Hell.

63543 SPIES AND SECURITY Robin K. Willoughby P8607

The MI-6 operative, Flag,
Worked all of his cases in drag.
No fault of his own,
His cover was blown,
As was he in the back of his Jag.

63544 SPIES AND SECURITY Arnie Schoenbrun P0309

Our agent in Tokyo town,
Not without undercover renown,
Was on seven December
Geishaing his member
And while up, let his countrymen down.

63545 SPIES AND SECURITY Martin Wellborn P8603

With "Licence to Kill" skills annointed
A gorgeous young spy's been appointed;
Once known in the biz
As Contortionist Liz,
Undercover she's quite Double-Jointed.

63546 SPIES AND SECURITY

Though 007's enthused
With her curves, he's a trifle bemused,
For he can't tell which end
He should shag or upend,
To keep Double-Jointed amused.

63547 SPIES AND SECURITY

To Bondage she felt much attraction,
But poor James's body's reaction,
On trying to compete,
Found his dick twixt his feet,
And now the poor fellow's in traction.

63548 SPIES AND SECURITY

There lived in Ipswich a spy,
Whose standards were terribly high.
He was going one better,
And dropped a letter,
And ended up as a py (pie).

63549 SPIES AND SECURITY Julie Ashton P0900

A pentagon spy named McGoo
Had a transmitter up his wazoo.
But he just had to pass
Some intestinal gas
And those farts could be heard in Peru.

63550 SPIES AND SECURITY Michael Weinstein P8603

The FBI spy won't die, I'll bet,
'Cause he's neither black nor a Jew, yet.
Alleged to be worst,
His case is a first;
He and his payer never met.

63551 SPIES AND SECURITY Larry

Alas for the poor Rabbi Ben Harold --
His synagogue's gravely imperiled.
He's sent for George Smiley,
Who's clever and wily,
To seek out a mohel named Gerald.

63552 SPIES AND SECURITY Arthur Deex P8603

The spy who came in from the cold
Was still just as brave and as bold,
But he just could not pass
His days freezing his ass,
Hearing lies that the other spies told.

63553 SPIES AND SECURITY Lims For Erudite P0309

A gator who hijacked a freighter
Was a spy disguised as a waiter.
When his plot was exposed,
He was hanged by his toes;
Then thrown to the sharks was that traitor.

63554 SPIES AND SECURITY Nancy Henry_Kline P9306

The master spy known as George Smiley,
(Of demeanor both humble and wily),
Was so sad and lonely
Confined to "Eyes Only",
This guy's life was no "Life of Riley".

63555 SPIES AND SECURITY Robing K Willoughby P0309

Mata Hari was put on the spot,
Nathan Hale caught his neck in a knot;
Though one was well paid
In this treacherous trade,
I'll be hanged if I want to be shot!

63556 SPIES AND SECURITY Laurence Perrine P8603

The spy who came in from the cold,
Whose feats were once highly extolled,
In Congo, distraught,
He came in from the hot,
Revealing that he was a mole.

63557 SPIES AND SECURITY Irving Superior P8606

"My spy books will make your hair curl,"
Said Fleming; "Each plot will unfurl --
First Bond kills some guys
Who are nasty Red spies,
Then the climax -- he comes with the girl."

63558 SPIES AND SECURITY Ed Potts P8603

A highly trained old Russian spy
Was caught--so he started to cry.
They said, "You've been a failure
From here to Australia."
He said, "Yes, but I try and I try."

63559 SPIES AND SECURITY Spike Mulligan

In old Russia, a World War I snoop
Was in quest of significant poop,
To find out if the Czar
And some bastard named Tsar,
Were quite one and the same or a group.

63560 SPIES AND SECURITY Don Moore P0011

A confused secret agent named Jack
Hoped he wouldn't be given the sack,
When his raise was denied,
When he said he had spied
On Iran, or perhaps on Iraq.

63561 SPIES AND SECURITY Cyber Geezer

Both Ethel and Julius were viewed,
As being bright Russian red-hued.
It was hard to bear
That Rosenberg pair.
Can you picture them in the nude?

63562 SPIES AND SECURITY Larry Davis P8603

If the Hebrew spies didn't take money
From the real estate sales crew, it's funny
That they claim to have found
Right on that ground,
A land flowing with milk and honey.
(Numbers 13:27)
63563 SPIES AND SECURITY A. N. Wilkins P8603

"Excuse me; I think you're a spy."
"Vladivostok and Kremlin! But why?"
You drink vodka and borschsh,
Wear a snap-on moustache,
And have 'Lenin' tattooed on your thigh."

63564 SPIES AND SECURITY Peter Wilkins

A backward-type Peeping Tom, Hotches;
At clandestine spying he botches.
He should be, it is said,
A pick-pocket instead
Because he gets off snatching watches.

63565 SPIES AND SECURITY Michael Polo P8603

In World War Two it was scary.
German spies made Washington wary.
Gentle Bess in her bed
Turned to Truman and said,
"Please tell me watsa matta, Harry?"

63566 SPIES AND SECURITY Tom Patton P0012

If you were a dancing Dutch belle,
Named Margaret, and Gertrude, and Zelle,
You'd be Mata Hari,
And I'm very sorry,
French firing squads blew you to Hell.

63567 SPIES AND SECURITY Larry Davis P8603

An autopsy of Mata Hari;
An unborn babe does Mata carry.
Authorities confess,
"If we could second guess,
Not Death but Mata Hari hata marry.

63568 SPIES AND SECURITY Irving Superior P9305

Mata Hari, by threading her spies,
Wove a network of numerous eyes
To snoop on the French,
So they murdered the wench,
But not before spreading her thighs.

63569 SPIES AND SECURITY

Mata Hari was put on the spot;
Nathan Hale caught his neck in a knot;
Though one was well paid
In this treacherous trade,
I'll be hanged if I want to be shot!

63570 SPIES AND SECURITY Laurrence Perrine P0309

Around Mata Hari they'd hover,
An inadequate spy but wild lover;
Or so it was said.
Though perhaps great in bed,
Photos show her round, plump like a Plover.

63571 SPIES AND SECURITY Loren Fitzhugh P0309

As an agent of sly enterprise,
Mata Hari turned many men's eyes;
Wove a web of intrigue,
That was in it's own league,
For the artful way she'd thread her spies.

63572 SPIES AND SECURITY Bob Giandomenico P0202

An airport detective naed Scott
Said, "Spies are real easy to spot.
They've all got two or three
Microfilm rolls up the
Ass and they waddle a lot.

63573 SPIES AND SECURITY Michael Weinstein P8603

There was a young fellow named Kevin
Who made his way quickly to heaven.
He was shot in the ass
When a guy with no class
Mistook him for 007.

63574 SPIES AND SECURITY John Dohner P8603

Mata Hari is my kind of spy;
International secret or guy,
She'd grab, and then run,
'Cause son-of-a-gun! --
Intrigue is more fun on the fly.

63575 SPIES AND SECURITY Robin K. Willoughby P8603

I've never belonged to a Party
And am neither scientific nor arty.
Yet I often wish I
Might heroically die
Like Nathan -- that is, Hale and hearty

63576 SPIES AND SECURITY Laurence Perrine P8603

Said Nathan Hale, "My one regret
Is.....(round his neck a noose is set)
That...(a roll of drums)
I......(a sword down comes)
Though free to speak must watch my step."

63577 SPIES AND SECURITY Irving Superior P8406

The master spy known as George Smiley
(Of demeanor both humble and wiley)
Was so sad and lonely
Confined to "Eyes Only" --
This guy's life was no "Life of Riley"...

63578 SPIES AND SECURITY Robin K. Willoughby P8603

I'm a coward, confirmed through and through.
Stay away, CIA and G-2.
Oh, I don't give a hoot
For that black parachute
And the bicycle that folds in two.

63579 SPIES AND SECURITY Arthur Deex P8603

Most of the British defections
Were Oxford-Cambridge connections.
Just old college chums,
In each others bums,
Heading in Eastern directions.

63580 SPIES AND SECURITY Larry Davis P8603

Though the KGB works for the proles,
They've discovered in reaching their goals
Of subverting the West,
That when put to the test,
Oxford graduates make the best moles.

63581 SPIES AND SECURITY A. N. Wilkins P8603

Confederate spies found a ruse
To get hold tof the top secret news,
About Union troop plans,
For they and their fans
Planted wires in the Washington stews.

63582 SPIES AND SECURITY A. N. Wilkins P8603

Kim Philby, up to his old tricks,
Mixed pleasure with his politics.
McLaine and then Burgess
Succumbed to his urges...
Also stuffed was poor old MI-6.

63583 SPIES AND SECURITY Martin Wellborn P8603

Mata Hari, when hot on the trail
Of a secret, put out for a male,
So that clearly she earned
Everything that she learned.
Was it worth, though, the price of her tail?

63584 SPIES AND SECURITY A. N. Wilkins P8603

A CIA spy name of Nick
Would not give his girl friend a lick.
He kept his prick hidden
And to look was forbidden,
For he fucked with a classified prick.

63585 SPIES AND SECURITY Albin Chaplin 3024-2211

Sidney Reilly, the true ace of Spies,
Used accents, fake passports, disguise,
To hoodwink the Russians,
The Turks and the Prussians --
Yet pried open his fair share of thighs.

63586 SPIES AND SECURITY Martin Wellborn P8603

Now Rudolph Abel was a mole.
He stayed hidden deep in his hole.
When caught, he was swapped
For ours, that they dropped.
F. Powers was more like a vole.

63587 SPIES AND SECURITY Larry Davis P8603

In the Kremlin a big cloud of dust
Was seen, as the usual 'must'
Was to sack lots of brass
Who discovered their ass
Wore the typical first signs of Rust.

63588 SPIES AND SECURITY Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P8804

When 'glasnost' swept in like a gust,
It was found to be flawlessly just.
But a patch did appear
On the central Red Square.
KGB made a check, and found Rust!

63589 SPIES AND SECURITY Karl Ludvig Kjelsen P8804

In a Soviet report from the 'trust'
Security leaks were discussed;
There's a hole we are certain
In the West iron curtain,
And our specialists claim it is Rust.
(Rust landed a light plane in the Kremlin)

63590 SPIES AND SECURITY Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P8804

A job for you, Igor, a honey;
Just put on this dress and walk funny.
"But won't he suspect?"
Well, he just might defect;
If he doesn't then bribe him with money.

63591 SPIES AND SECURITY Peter Wilkins

At a diplomat dinner near Rye
He rubbed the inner part of her thigh.
She smiled and said, "Dear
You've got one thing to fear,
When you get to the balls, I'm a spy."

63592 SPIES AND SECURITY Tom Patton P0012

We knew what our agent in Paris meant
When she said she had suffered embarrassment:
Financial disclosure
And sexual exposure.
Parisians all knew what a bare ass meant.

63593 SPIES AND SECURITY Lance Payne P8603

The spy who came in from the cold,
By orders and memos controlled,
Came in over-worked.
Inside found a clerk
To mutilate, spindle and fold.

63594 SPIES AND SECURITY Irving Superior P8606

A scientist stole a disk drive;
The Chinese had bribed him with jive.
They gave him loose cash
In case of backlash,
Like facing a sentence of life.

63595 SPIES AND SECURITY   Matthew Montchalin

But then someone noticed disks missing;
Then all started moaning and hissing.
Until in a box
Beneath the Xerox,
They're found. Now security's pissing...

63596 SPIES AND SECURITY   Liam na Beag

"I ain't sold no secrets," he cried,
"Not to the Israelis -- besides
Why would they pay me
For stuff they get free? --
After all, ain't those guys on our side?

63597 SPIES AND SECURITY   Robin K. Willoughby P8607

Our world is infested with spies --
KGB's, CIA's, FBI's --
At whom I would shout,
"Hey guys, cut it out!
Stop bugging me -- all of you guys!"

63598 SPIES AND SECURITY   Laurence Perrine   P8603

Natasha the spy had to screw
Fifty-six guys to get to
The plans for the sub.
But it turned out a flub;
Ham, salami, and Swiss -- nothing new.
(Sub sandwiches - franchise in the U.S.)
63599 SPIES AND SECURITY   Michael Weinstein   P8603

To be a good government spy
You need to be able to lie
In four or five languages,
Including their slang, which is
Always for bidding you "Bye!"

63600 SPIES AND SECURITY   Laurence Perrine   P8603

The spy who came in was a mole.
To Congo his services sold.
The trend of this thought -
Came in from the hot
Six months and six months from the cold.

63601 SPIES AND SECURITY   Irving Superior   P0011

The President sent out a spy
To find out for him on the sly
What he wanted to know --
How old you must grow
Before people start calling you spry.
(during Reagan's administration)
63602 SPIES AND SECURITY   A. N. Wilkins   P8603

A man with a bomb in Bologna
Was detained as an obvious phony,
When he claimed to be Herman,
A businessman, German,
Who lived in the town of Cologne.

63603 SPIES AND SECURITY   Cybergeezer

A pentagon spy named McGoo
Had a transmitter up his wazoo.
When he just had to pass
Some intestinal gas,
Those farts could be heard in Peru.

63604 SPIES AND SECURITY   Michael Weinstein   P0309

A young spy from Poland named Ritter
Had a transmitter stuffed up his shitter.
A microchip case
Takes up almost no space,
But his was an old tube-type transmitter.

63605 SPIES AND SECURITY Michael Weinstein P8603

A security pilot named Coor,
Carried a bomb while on tour.
The chances, he claimed,
Of two bombs on one plane
Were so rare that he felt quite secure.

63606 SPIES AND SECURITY Laura Schooler

You can tell from their flickering eyes
And their hats pulled down low in disguise;
Their ridiculous wigs
And their Marlboro cigs
And their over-long macs, that they're spies.

63607 SPIES AND SECURITY Peter Wilkins

A CIA agent, Miss Glover,
Could play either harlot or lover.
She would trap with dispatch
A red spy in her snatch,
For she did her best work under cover.

63608 SPIES AND SECURITY Al Chaplin P0011

The CIA, clearly concerned,
Because they've so often been burned,
Have established a cell
In Vienna to tell
What new secrets the Russians have learned.

63609 SPIES AND SECURITY A. N. Wilkins P8603

A spy from Great Britain named Cole
Had a transmitter up his bung hole.
But one day the poor bloke
Got a short and he broke
The world record in pole vault -- sans pole!

63610 SPIES AND SECURITY Michael Weinstein P8603

The spy who came in from the cold,
His water attempting to hold,
Just outside the door
Could hold it no more --
Morse coding a snowdrift in gold.

63611 SPIES AND SECURITY Irving Superior P8606

The American operative, Claire,
Had dark skin, but had very blond hair.
"She's a bona fide blond",
Said the agent, James Bond.
"I know 'cause I checked her down there."

63612 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND Arnie Schoenbrun P0309

As 007 walked by,
He heard a wee spider say "Hi."
But shaken, he shot
It right there on the spot,
As it tried to explain, "I'm a spi..."

63613 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND Peter Wilkins

"Our agent James Blond, M, has died.
Our motto's what killed him," Q sighed.
"`Death To All Spies',
Says James: `Ah, but I's
A spy' and commits suicide."

63614 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND

There once was an agent named Bond;
Of martinis and sex he was fond.
Of women, he said,
"I've had thousands in bed,
With the help of Q's magic sex wand.

63615 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND   Anon

There was this voluptuous blonde
Brings back memories of which I am fond.
She replied to my quest,
"Can I spy you undressed?"
"Who are you, goddammit, James Bond?"

63616 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND   Dick Slimer   T9712

You don't look a bit like James Bond;
You're a 100 pound weakling and blonde.
And you're over the hill
With no licence to thrill,
And young Pussy Galore won't be conned.

63617 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND   Peter Wilkins

"What's this?" said James Bond to old Q.
"I don't know James; I haven't a clue.
But it looks rather sweet
And it covers my feet.
Do you think we could call it a shoe?"

63618 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND   Peter Wilkins

"What's this?" said James Bond to old Q.
"It's a miniture camera for you.
Before screwing a miss,
Just insert it like this,
And we'll sit here enjoying the view."

63619 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND   Peter Wilkins

"What's this?" said James Bond to old Q.
"It's a condom of semtex for you.
Put it on 'fore you bore
Into Pussy Galore,
And you'll blow up her cunt while you screw."

63620 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND   Peter Wilkins

"What's this?" said James Bond to old Q.
"It's a mixture of poison and glue.
If you're down on your luck
And that Jaws wants a suck,
Spread it on 'fore he gives you a chew."

63621 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND   Peter Wilkins

"What now?" said James Bond to old M.
"It's like this, James, I fear it's -- ahem
Not Her Majesty's whim
To employ you, dear Jim,
If you're -- how shall I say -- one of them."

63622 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND   Peter Wilkins

"Outrageous!" said James with some phlegm,
As he desperately tugged at the hem
Of his burgeoning skirt,
Then he whipped off his shirt
And cried, "God, How I've wanted you, M."

63623 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND   Peter Wilkins

When Agent 007 heard
He'd be a father, he said, "Absurd!
I've spent all my life
Avoiding such strife."
He was visibly shaken, not stirred.

63624 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND   Tom Patton   P9608

I proudly announce: last night late
On the shore I caught Jane 008.
With a little persuasion,
She gave in to temptation;
With skill then the agent got ate.

63625 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND

Said James to Miss Moneypenny,
"How long is it since you had any?"
She said "It's too long
Since I had a good schlong."
So he stripped her and fucked her big fanny.

63626 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND   Alexander Baron

There's one thing that you will discover,
James Bond is a wonderful lover.
It should be no surprise,
He is one of those guys
Who was trained to act undercover.

63627 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND   Tom Patton   P0308

There's one thing that you will discover:
James Bond is a wonderful lover.
It should be no surprise,
He is one of those guys
Who was trained to act undercover.

63628 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND   Tom Patton   P0309

James Bond drank vodka martinis,
And had numerous girls in bikinis.
But in his spare time,
He would go and fight crime;
So his mind wouldn't dwell on his weenie.

63629 SPIES AND SECURITY - J BOND   Anon

A young polo-player of Berkeley,
Made love to his sweetheart berserkly.
In the midst of each chukker
He would break off and fuck her
Horizontally, laterally, and verkeley.

63630 SPORTS - ANIMAL L0271

She mounted the stallion; however,
She feared this bronc-bustin' endeavor.
Can she stay in the saddle?
Her tush that's unclad'll
Be screaming, "Don't gid'yup, please tether!"

63631 SPORTS - ANIMAL

"Hi-Yo Silver!" She's riding away.
Lone Ranger's engaged in the fray.
She bucked and she twisted
And Tonto insisted,
Side-saddle, she came with a "Neigh"!

63632 SPORTS - ANIMAL

Said cautious old Spaniard Gualtero,
A very reluctant torero,
"Why face a mean steer?
Far safer a deer.
They'll pay me the same green dinero."

63633 SPORTS - ANIMAL Armand Singer P0307

The toreador stoood out in the ring,
For the last time he felt like a king.
With his sword out before him,
The bull he dared gore him.
It did. And he got his last fling.

63634 SPORTS - ANIMAL Arthur Pattaffy

A famous bullfighter named Zeke
Pleased the crowds with his casual technique.
Each time he was gored,
He just acted bored,
Pausing only to plug up the leak.

63635 SPORTS - ANIMAL Dean Walley P9007

The Duchess of Shaumberg-Lippay
Rode out with the hounds one fine day.
A quest quite incredible,
For the inedible,
By unspeakable gentry at play.

63636 SPORTS - ANIMAL Arthur Deex P8307

The lads liked their day at the races,
Where they saw the mounts go through their paces.
But to their deep shame,
With no cash to their name,
They got home just with trousers and braces.

63637 SPORTS - ANIMAL Arthur Pattaffy

The dog track at Portsmouth is where
You'll often find sexy young Clare,
Who puts smiles on the faces
Of losers of races,
When they see what she does with the hare.

63638 SPORTS - ANIMAL Tiddy Ogg

I'll tell you about my friend Gary:
'Round dog tracks he often would tarry;
The dog that did crap
In the show ring, he'd nap,
On the grounds it had less weight to carry.

63639 SPORTS - ANIMAL Tiddy Ogg

A small jockey, about four foot six,
Knew all about horse racing tricks.
Was your horse ever drugged?
His shoulders he shrugged;
"I've only once done it, for kicks."

63640 SPORTS - ANIMAL Arthur Pattaffy

Two sisters were having a chat.
"I'm off to Great Yarmouth", said Pat.
"What to wear on my head
Is the problem." Jill said:
"Great Yarmouth? Gee, wear the fox hat."

63641 SPORTS - ANIMAL

An American man who was rich
Had for English fox-hunting an itch.
But he never would know
That one yells "Tallyho!"
Not "There goes the son-of-a-bitch!"

63642 SPORTS - ANIMAL Warrick Elrod

On Friday, we'd spread all the hay 'round,
Then go out after dark to the playground;
And place all our bets,
But leave with regrets,
For choosing the slowest old greyhound.

63643 SPORTS - ANIMAL Travis Brasell

The thing, though, that most makes me fuss,
Is not that old greyhound dog, Gus.
But rather the race
(It's more like a chase)
On streets with a slow Greyhound Bus.

63644 SPORTS - ANIMAL Travis Brasell

Horse jumping, a contest with thrills;
Quite often there're falls and some spills.
A horse comes to a fence;
The rider feels tense.
To get over, it takes all his skills.

63645 SPORTS - ANIMAL Arthur Pattaffy

Who do you like in the race
At Melbourne? I think that's the place.
Is there a worry
A Brit horse will scurry
Off with the Cup? A disgrace!

63646 SPORTS - ANIMAL Tutta Gioia

There once was a fellow named Ray,
Who was having a wonderful day.
He had a great morning
But then, without warning,
He bet on a horse named No-Way.

63647 SPORTS - ANIMAL

Those families that play together
Should also learn to pray together.
'Cause if they horses play,
Together they'll stay
In case they lose their pay together.

63648 SPORTS - ANIMAL Irving Superior P0800

In Kentucky a gelding did win,
Though never to have next of kin.
A balless endeavor,
Swung next to his lever;
A demeanor just like Gentle Ben.

63649 SPORTS - ANIMAL

Horse racing was what he loved most;
As a tipster he oft liked to boast.
He'll be getting much thinner
Touting for his dinner;
His choices not first past the post!

63650 SPORTS - ANIMAL Arthur Pattaffy

My pick in the rain is named "Bud",
Wet tracks seem to course through his blood.
Off his sire's best form,
He can race up a storm...
For his mudder could run in a flood.

63651 SPORTS - ANIMAL Barbara Tepper

They're off! and they're galloping round;
It's Big Johnson from Jockey Shorts pound-
ing. In front Merry Cherry,
But Conscience is very
Much lagging; he's dropped to the ground.

63652 SPORTS - ANIMAL

As Thighs starts to widen her stride,
Merry Cherry is coming inside,
For the race now is humming --
Big Johnson is coming,
Within barely a length. What a ride!

63653 SPORTS - ANIMAL

Silk Panties has fallen, I say;
Heavy Bosom has got in the way.
Now Bare Belly is crashin'
And taking down Passion-
ate Lady; I hope they're OK.

63654 SPORTS - ANIMAL

Now Jockey Short's dropping behind,
As big Johnson has made up his mind,
Merry Christmas to chase.
It's a helluva race,
As they come to the end of the line.

63655 SPORTS - ANIMAL Peter Wilkins

At the bend it's Big Johnson and Thighs
Neck and neck. (It's Clean Sheets I surmise,
Which has stumbled.) Now Passion-
ate Lady is thrashin'
And whippin' Big Johnson; surprise!

63656 SPORTS - ANIMAL

There was a young jockey named Moses,
Whose schlong hung right down past his toeses.
As a finish line trick,
He'd whip out his prick,
And win by a length (And two noses)!

63657 SPORTS - ANIMAL Rick Limer T9711

My girl has a circular track
And jockeys ride her around and back.
Then put her away,
Right there in the hay --
Forgive them for they have no tack.

63658 SPORTS - ANIMAL Travis

There was a young boy from Kildare,
Who went on a ride on a mare.
He said with a frown,
As he bounced up and down:
"I only did this on a dare."

63659 SPORTS - ANIMAL Thomas A Ratliff P0305

I know what it means to be tense;
The thought of it still makes me wince;
While riding my horse
I fell with remorse,
And snagged my nuts on a wire fence.

63660 SPORTS - ANIMAL Travis Brasell

A lustful horsewoman named Gail,
Whose morals were slipshod and frail,
Went out of her way
For a lay every day,
So all horsemen knew her hot tail...
(only a saddlemakers daughter but all the horsemen knew her)
63661 SPORTS - ANIMAL Grand Prix Lim 388

A horsewoman of charm at Eutoxeter,
Caused a scene with much shaking of locks at her.
When announcing "Hunt Cup",
The P.A. mixed it up,
And began a stampede by the Jocks at her.

63662 SPORTS - ANIMAL R. D. Condon

Deer hunting is greatest by far.
It's the one outdoor sport I don't bar.
But that isn't puzzling.
I like all the nuzzling,
Since I spell the word D-E-A-R.

63663 SPORTS - ANIMAL Isaac Asimov

The holy Theosophist, Leadbeater,
At a battue, who said to the head beater:
"Your prick I am crazy
To suck, but I'm lazy--
Just fuck your five fingers instead, beater."
(battue - driving or beating game to the shooters)
63664 SPORTS - ANIMAL G2704

The countryside isn't too lush;
From Fairbanks to Nome, they yell "Mush!"
Ten dogs and a sled;
Snowbanks for a bed;
It's no wonder they're in such a rush.

63665 SPORTS - ANIMAL Harry Rubin P9205

A sled lady in the Iditarod,
Faced cold like the wrath of a bitter god.
But at night she curled up
With those warm husky pups,
And it turned out, they perfectly fit her bod!

63666 SPORTS - ANIMAL Lassie's Lover TP9901

Well now, Bony Maroney, the pony
Ran the race though he knew it was phoney.
On his right was a goose,
To his left was a moose,
But he runs for his supper now, don't he?

63667 SPORTS - ANIMAL Eric Hinds

Also running was Allie, the 'gator,
And a brown and red fox. And then later,
Elephants over there,
And a badger, a hare,
Two toucans. The judge was Ralph Nader.

63668 SPORTS - ANIMAL Hilde na Beag

"Environment is much more the issue
Than the race," lectured Ralph "and I wish you
No uneven start.
We must all do our part,
So don't stop on the way without tissue."

63669 SPORTS - ANIMAL Eric Hinds

The Melbourne Cup has been run;
For most, it's a whole lot of fun.
But Three Crowns leg broke --
They called the gun bloke --
Who said that your life, now is done!

63670 SPORTS - ANIMAL Archie

Once a year we all stop in our courses
And pay heed to the racing of horses.
It takes two whole minutes
For someone to win it,
Then life resumes with it full forces

63671 SPORTS - ANIMAL Dr Limerick 05-05-01

A well-hung young jockey named Morse
Taught classes in riding a horse.
His fee he discounted
For co-eds he'd mounted,
Who flocked to enroll in his course.

63672 SPORTS - ANIMAL Allan R. Ottley P8306

At the racing form page I did glance,
And thought that my wealth I'd enhance.
Put my shirt on a horse,
But it came last, of course,
With a name like Norfolk Enchants.

63673 SPORTS - ANIMAL Tiddy Ogg

Said a very proud farmer of Ryegate,
When the squire rode up to his high gate,
'With your horse and your hound,
You had better go round,
For, I say you shan't jump over my gate.'

63674 SPORTS - ANIMAL Published 1822

A lewd polo player named Schwartz
Spied a blonde wearing flesh-colored shorts.
He skipped the next chukker
Expressly to fuck 'er--
That's what's nice about out-of-door sports!

63675 SPORTS - ANIMAL G0177

There was a young man from Molucca,
Played polo, but at the first chukka,
He fell from his horse,
And his stick broke of course...
I swear that this story is pukka.

63676 SPORTS - ANIMAL

I learned from my old pukka wallah,
While getting hot under the collah;
Of lingams and yonis,
And men built like ponies,
And gals you could have for a dollah.

63677 SPORTS - ANIMAL

"It's Pony Express," said Miss Pound,
"A wonderful game that we've found.
Like Post Office, " she said,
"But you play it in bed,
And there's a little more horsing around."

63678 SPORTS - ANIMAL Albin Chaplin 3024 G1593

A cowboy begat his own drama,
By being bucked off by a Brahma.
He was hurt and depressed,
And he needed a rest,
And besides that, he wanted his mama.

63679 SPORTS - ANIMAL Margaret A. Murdock P8308

There was a young cowgirl, Billy Sue,
Who knew how to ride through and through.
She was known as the queen,
On the rodeo scene,
But tobacco she never would chew!

63680 SPORTS - ANIMAL Arthur Pattaffy

A stallion up next at a show
Ran the course with a hard-on below.
He cleared all the jumps
With nary a thump,
But his score in that class was quite low.

63681 SPORTS - ANIMAL Actaeon

In Kentucky a gelding did win.
Though never to have next of kin,
A balless endeavor
Swung next to his lever.
A demeanor just like Gentle Ben.

63682 SPORTS - ANIMAL Kriss Kraft

The stallions today are released,
And rampantly they'll have a feast
Of those equine cunts,
So in a few months,
My mare-poking duties have ceased.

63683 SPORTS - ANIMAL Tiddy Ogg

When the stallions conclude with their core,
You'll resume what you did there before.
Some colossal horse-ware
Will have stretched every mare;
You may find it a frictionless bore.

63684 SPORTS - ANIMAL Randog

He's an icon because he can hit,
But that's not quite the half of it.
Though his wife's not amused
About being abused,
Were it not for the perks, she would split.

63685 SPORTS - BASEBALL Loren Fitzhugh P0900

A team playing baseball in Dallas,
Called the umpire a 'shit', out of malice.
While this worthy had fits,
The team made eight hits,
And a girl in the bleachers named Alice.

63686 SPORTS - BASEBALL L0284

A braves fan whose head had no hair
Said, "This is my plan which I'll share:
When Atlanta's at bat,
I'll just take off my hat,
And I'll blind the defense with my glare."

63687 SPORTS - BASEBALL Sally Yocum P9712

What's baseball without the BRONX CHEER
Or a cold bottle of Rheingold beer.
A couple of red hots,
Some tequila shots
And wooden seats to callous your rear?

63688 SPORTS - BASEBALL Norm Brust

Bull Durham hit home runs in Fuller,
Where he met a petite taffy puller.
He showed her his slugger,
Gave more than a hugger,
And she felt with this Bull so much fuller.

63689 SPORTS - BASEBALL

In this verse a bunch of Cubs pitchers we're listing.
For no particular reason other than reminiscing.
Jim Carleton, Bill Lee, and Claude Passeau,
Hank Wyse, and John Schmitz, the only southpaw.
When Cubs won last flags, strikes they were whistling.

63690 SPORTS - BASEBALL Vogt Baseball Hist P8911

The dude reached out for the foul ball,
And then he felt six inches tall.
Chicago fans wish
Him laid out on a dish,
And his nuts displayed in City Hall.

63691 SPORTS - BASEBALL Randog

There's a former ball player named Lou
Whose career in the majors is through;
In the team's dressing room,
On his rigid male plume,
What he rubbed by mistake: Crazy Glue.

63692 SPORTS - BASEBALL Armand E Singer 973

The umpire made three quick calls,
On pitches thrown by Lefty Rawls.
Rearing back on his spikes,
He declared they were strikes,
While the crowd in the cheap seats cried, "Balls!"

63693 SPORTS - BASEBALL Bob Giandomenico P9511

The Cubans are coming to play,
'Gainst the Orioles next Monday.
Sure hope they can win,
It would be a sin,
To hear Fidel cry "Ole!"

63694 SPORTS - BASEBALL

Our Iron Man number 8,
Has been disabled as of late,
Let's hope he's not lame,
For this special game,
Or perhaps it's just his fate.

63695 SPORTS - BASEBALL

So I just can't find a ticket,
Sure hate to go down there and picket.
For a scalpers' price,
Isn't very nice.
Can anyone out there fix it?

63696 SPORTS - BASEBALL

For a ticket I tried to phone,
Lines were busy, or no one was home.
Are there any left?
Don't leave me bereft.
Must I go to the "scalp free" zone?

63697 SPORTS - BASEBALL

A men's baseball team was dismayed,
When they lost to a girl's nine they played.
The girls vied with great skill,
And provided a thrill,
With a few cushy bunts softly laid.

63698 SPORTS - BASEBALL Bob Giandomenico P9706

An English professor named Mae
Was arrested for stealing away.
As she also stole home,
Asked, "Why do you roam?"
She found very little to say.

63699 SPORTS - BASEBALL Cybergeezer

Said outfielder "Bedroom Eyes" Lunt,
"There's only one way to get cunt:
Throw them flat on their back
And then press your attack --
You go for home runs, you don't bunt"

63700 SPORTS - BASEBALL   Armand E Singer   555

In Los Angeles a lassie named Rogers
Supplies sex free to all of her lodgers,
Plus the cop on the beat,
The street sweeper Pete,
And the batting line-up of the Dodgers.

63701 SPORTS - BASEBALL   Grand Prix Lim 364

There was a young lady named Powell
Who played in a ball game in Howell.
As she rounded each base
All the players gave chase;
What they did on home plate was called foul.

63702 SPORTS - BASEBALL   Albin Chaplin   3024-0746

A shortstop named McRay,
Screwed his wife in the usual way.
While in back, he would bugger
With his Louisville Slugger
Thus completing a neat double play.

63703 SPORTS - BASEBALL

There was a ball-player named Hunt
Who was struck in the face with a bunt.
They managed to save
The poor man from the grave,
But his face ended up like a cunt.

63704 SPORTS - BASEBALL   Albin Chaplin   3024-2117

They put on the squeeze play apace,
But, good for us, I play third base.
I casually prowl
And fart all bunts foul.
Our fans cheer real loud, just in case.

63705 SPORTS - BASEBALL H

An unpopular star from Tacoma,
Every time that he hammers a homer,
Lets fly at the bleachers,
With asinine features
And highly unpleasant aroma.

63706 SPORTS - BASEBALL Hugh Oliver A122A

There once was a batter with clout,
Whose body was terribly stout.
He took a great stroke,
And his belt buckle broke,
Then the umpire hollered, "Yer out!"

63707 SPORTS - BASEBALL Sally Yocum P9712

While suffering a bad case of ennui
I started to write you the pennui.
Then the ballgame came on,
And my thoughts were all gone
As I concentrated on Fennui.

63708 SPORTS - BASEBALL Tom Patton P0108

My "baseball-dumb" mother had heard,
That I liked to play second or third.
"Though it's only a game,"
Mom muttered in shame,
`To want less than first is absurd!"

63709 SPORTS - BASEBALL Gene Fehler P9208

What happened to America's pastime?
Games used to be played in a fast time.
Now players have struck.
With fans out of luck;
Has the game been played for the last time?

63710 SPORTS - BASEBALL Tom Patton P9504

A major league player named Bird,
Whose libido is easily stirred,
With zero remorse,
The girls he will force,
And sometimes a runner on third.

63711 SPORTS - BASEBALL Margaret A. Murdock P8306

A young baseball player named Howell,
His face he did cloud with a scowl.
His swing with great might
Hit a pheasant in flight,
And the umpire stepped back and cried, "Fowl!"

63712 SPORTS - BASEBALL Albin Chaplin P8306

When cow pasture baseball teams vie,
The risk of a mishap is high.
Oft times players scatter,
Avoiding the splatter,
When the rival team hits a cow pie.

63713 SPORTS - BASEBALL Bob Giandomenico P9711

There was a first baseman named Hearst
Who felt that his muscles would burst.
He often perspired
And his arms grew quite tired,
From holding the runners on first.

63714 SPORTS - BASEBALL Margaret A. Murdock P8306

Up at the plate I am standing.
Don't think that a walk you'll be handing.
Though the size may be small,
I will give it my all,
And a home run I'm sure to be landing.

63715 SPORTS - BASEBALL

So I said, "Come over here, hon;
A baseball game sure to be fun!"
"Batter up", I said,
As we fell into bed --
And he scored the winning home run!

63716 SPORTS - BASEBALL Jim Weaver Collection

In Wrigley Field's ivy-clad walls,
There a couple who dote on ump's calls.
He hollers "Yikes,"
Kisses her on strikes;
While she kisses him on the balls!

63717 SPORTS - BASEBALL Sam Pittman

The longest struck ball -- lie or truth --
Is of course in the records of Ruth.
While batting in Maine
He hit on a train
And it traveled nonstop to Duluth.

63718 SPORTS - BASEBALL Hugh Oliver A137A

The diamonds on the baseball field
Are not below ground or concealed.
They're in contracts long,
Where good agent's song,
Will multiply your Midas yield.

63719 SPORTS - BASEBALL Chris Papa

As he proudly strode to homeplate,
And raised his bat up to wait
On the pitcher's first pitch,
While the pitcher did itch
Himself on his mound of his pate.

63720 SPORTS - BASEBALL

Mighty Mikey gave him such a look
That caused him to quiver, how he shook
But the ball left his hand
[With the rest of his gland]
And the pitch he threw took a sharp hook.

63721 SPORTS - BASEBALL

Mighty Mikey, faked out of his jock
Could only stand there and gawk,
As the bat he swung
Made a sound like 'zung'
Instead of its normal 'catock'.

63722 SPORTS - BASEBALL

As the ball would be struck with a force
That could quickly fell a large horse
But this time he missed
And was growing quite pissed
And the pitcher grew nervous, of course.

63723 SPORTS - BASEBALL

The catcher returned him the sphere
And said, "Come on, hum it in here"
Whiped his sweat-drenched brow
Then threw again, WOW!!
That ball zigged and zagged, highly queer.

63724 SPORTS - BASEBALL

Mighty Mikey again was caught swinging
At the spot where he thought he was seeing
The ball, but 't was not
He grow even more hot
And the veins in his neck went "ca-teeing"

63725 SPORTS - BASEBALL

As they popped right out into sight,
The pitcher, then, near died from fright.
As he drew back to throw,
He closed his eyes so
He would not have to see the ball's flight.

63726 SPORTS - BASEBALL

The fans in the stands were were all struck
As they watched Mighty Mikey walk
With his shoulders slumped down
And his face all a frown,
To the showers to deal with the shock

63727 SPORTS - BASEBALL

Somewhere joyous bells may be ringing
Kids laughing and joking and singing
All signs of sheer joy
But not here, oh boy
Mighty Mikey just struck out swinging

63728 SPORTS - BASEBALL

A buxom young lady from Linz
Said, "I like ballplayers for sins.
I like best Minnesota,
They give more than their quota,
And I know why they call them the Twins."

63729 SPORTS - BASEBALL Albin Chaplin 3024-0244

A very small woman, a runt,
Played softball and Wow! could she bunt.
But one day she missed
And got pretty pissed,
When the ball smacked her right in the cunt.

63730 SPORTS - BASEBALL Jim Weaver Collection

Baseball, with its grass, dirt, and grime,
Is imbued in our every clime.
You can always be sure,
Even in the future,
It will still be our country's pastime.

63731 SPORTS - BASEBALL Dick Hull

"The pros who play ball," said whore Kiefer,
"I find them, at fucking much briefer."
But a batter named Pat
Gave her such a fuck that
She had to call in a reliefer.

63732 SPORTS - BASEBALL Albin Chaplin 3024-1564

Hold on! Just don't be too sure.
Not every one here is demure.
If her lips will pucker,
The Dodgers will fuck her;
In L.A. ain't nobody pure.

63733 SPORTS - BASEBALL J Wease

There once was a baseball from Paris,
Made of leather wrapped 'round horse's hairs.
It went over a fence
In a night game and hence,
The baseball nobody know where's.

63734 SPORTS - BASEBALL Jim Weaver Collection

In a world often strange and complex,
These news stories tend to perplex
When they seem to imply
A very big lie:
That baseball is better than sex.

63735 SPORTS - BASEBALL

A country ball player named Lorne
Was awkward from the day he was born.
He was given a trial;
But with his flatfooted style,
He was told to go back and grow corn.

63736 SPORTS - BASEBALL Arthur Pattaffy

The players were irked by Miss Thatcher;
In yelling, no ball fan could match her.
She was fucked on the mound
By the pitcher renowned,
And again on home plate by the catcher.

63737 SPORTS - BASEBALL Albin Chaplin 3024-0768

"When we win the World Series," said Ray,
"That should really be one gala day."
"And that's just as well,"
Replied his friend Del,
"I can handle just one gal a day."

63738 SPORTS - BASEBALL A. N. Wilkins P8511

In the Spring, when young birdies call,
And their sweet songs on eager ears fall,
My ears wait around
For a yet sweeter sound;
Those magical spring words, "Play Ball!"

63739 SPORTS - BASEBALL Deboruni

There is a ballplayer named Belle
Whose temper has been known to swell.
His demeanor's the pits
Cause he has lots of fits,
And at fans he's been known to yell!

63740 SPORTS - BASEBALL Youngbeard

Baseball caps are made for clinging,
When for a fly ball you are winging.
But are worn indoors
Only by boors,
And those with a poor upbringing.

63741 SPORTS - BASEBALL Bob Davies

A grim baseball player was Matt.
He scowled at the pitcher and spat,
Then he held his bat high
To prepare for a fly,
And he bashed it to death with his bat.

63742 SPORTS - BASEBALL Albin Chaplin P8306

There's a major league pitcher who squalls,
And some feel like climbing the walls;
And they have a reason.
Each day of the season,
The umpires rub mud on their balls.

63743 SPORTS - BASEBALL Margaret A. Murdock P8306

At baseball, a lady named Walls
Disturbed all the fans with her calls.
She was fucked in the bleacher
By a chemistry teacher,
Then the man with two strikes and three balls.

63744 SPORTS - BASEBALL Albin Chaplin 3024-0773

A singles-bar hitter named Ford,
Leads off with a girl who is bored,
By advancing his claim
That the name of the game
Comes to this: To have singled and scored.

63745 SPORTS - BASEBALL Jim Weaver Collection

When dating the pitcher, Miss Vetch
Reduced the poor man to a wretch.
He had heeded her call
And agreed to play ball,
But he needed a sixth inning stretch.

63746 SPORTS - BASEBALL Albin Chaplin 3024-0369

The pitcher's young wife likes to holler
From the stands, about matters that gall her --
Like "I really must find
A man more refined,
Because mine is a sloppy, base baller."

63747 SPORTS - BASEBALL Brian Belge

There once were some major league umps,
Who seemed to be cowardly chumps,
When the owners replied:
Your balls will be fried!
We'll cut off your dicks at the stumps!

63748 SPORTS - BASEBALL

The umpires resigned, yes quit,
Saying their contract was shit.
But some were thin-skinned
And tried to rescind;
The owners would have none of it.

63749 SPORTS - BASEBALL

In this case the owners look good.
The umpires misunderstood
The owner's prospect:
'Accept or Reject'.
They got rid of lots of dead wood.

63750 SPORTS - BASEBALL

This September's a month to dislike,
What with players still forced out on strike.
Yeah, and if you don't think
That the clubs caused this stink
At the time, you can go take a hike.
(author is general counsel baseball players union)
63751 SPORTS - BASEBALL Gene Orza P9410

"Playing topless", says softball coach Beam,
"Wins a girls club both fans and esteem.
They're the Baltimore Quails,
But some pun-loving males
Like to call them 'the aurioles' team."

63752 SPORTS - BASEBALL

For me, things are proving mysterious;
At times I may seem quite delirious.
Though Clinton beat Dole,
I'm still on a roll;
The Yankees have won the World Serious.

63753 SPORTS - BASEBALL Jim Weaver Collection

Old Mark McGwire is quite the guy.
While others less wealthy do buy
Fine gifts for their father,
Old Mac doesn't bother.
He just gave his dad a new tie.

63754 SPORTS - BASEBALL Rusty Smith

A stunted baseballer, a runt,
Was always encouraged to bunt.
The reason for that,
A shortness of bat,
Also made for a shortness of cunt.

63755 SPORTS - BASEBALL Sumac

A ball player swung his long bat,
And a gal hollered, "Hey, look at that!
There's two balls on the guy..."
Asked a guy standing by,
"On the scoreboard, or where he just sat?"

63756 SPORTS - BASEBALL Grand Prix Lim 876

There once was an umpire whose vision
Was cause for abuse and derision.
He remarked with surprise,
"Why pick on my eyes?
It's my heart that dictates my decision."

63757 SPORTS - BASEBALL Ogden Nash P9002

When the Major League shortstop Phil Baines
Was told, "Of your speed, little remains."
He replied, "That ain't so.
I ain't slowed down, I know!"
Then he looped on fifteen more gold chains.

63758 SPORTS - BASEBALL

When the baseball team came to Miss Hearst,
She complained, "Though your game is the worst,
I will fuck the whole nine,
If you stand in a line."
But they could not agree who's on first.

63759 SPORTS - BASEBALL Albin Chaplin

A left handed batter named Ace
Did find himself deep in disgrace.
With long triple hit,
He took leave of his wit
And went WIDDERSHINS third to first base.

63760 SPORTS - BASEBALL Elois

The World Series ends in Miami;
Those Florida Marlins are jammy!
They just squeak to a tie
On a sacrifice fly,
But in OT, sock Cleveland a whammy!

63761 SPORTS - BASEBALL Prof M-G T9710

A Cubs catcher, Figley revealed,
Cuts and bruises that hardly were healed,
From thos fast-breaking curves,
That played hell on his nerves,
And each time one was thrown, Figley reeled.

63762 SPORTS - BASEBALL Bob Giandomenico P9710

Though I loved seeing the Giants play
At the Park sticking into the Bay,
I never quite learned
That I could get sunburned
And frostbitten both in one day.

63763 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PARKS Anon

The boy's look he mistook for awe;
He was frozen, his face would not thaw.
"We'll wait for Mike Ivie,"
My dad said beside me,
"Then you can sleep in the car."

63764 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PARKS Carlos Melendez

On fog-frigid Candlestick nights,
We'd cuddle up under the brights.
"I am," I once told her
"A Candlestick holder."
She smiled and then punched out my lights.

63765 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PARKS   Anon

It opened in '60, well-dressed,
And Nixon proclaimed it the best.
It was state of the art;
It latched on to your heart,
And our boys would play there with zest.

63766 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PARKS   Carlos Melendez

It soon was the host of a Series,
To which there were many full queries.
"Why couldn't it fall?
That line shot of a ball?"
McCovey and Mays had no theories.

63767 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PARKS   Carlos Melendez

Later, the Beatles would play there,
Then all of our heroes were elsewhere.
Maricahl roamed Fenway?
Old "Say Hey!" at Shea!
It seemed all our cupboards were bare.

63768 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PARKS   Carlos Melendez

The players were listless and dreaded
And Toronto they seemed to be headed.
Then Kezar's team moved in;
Football was its sin;
This team and it's fans were soon wedded.

63769 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PARKS   Carlos Melendez

The Catch stalled America's Team,
Morgan's shot derailed Tommy's dream.
One team topped the world,
The othere still hurled,
A "Stick fan's" best friend was Jim Beam.

63770 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PARKS   Carlos Melendez

Finally, a new series did bloom,
Where an earthquake brought many much gloom.
Our old girl showed power;
It was her finest hour,
Yet our rivals still pulled out the broom.

63771 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PARKS   Carlos Melendez

And now it is in its last days,
Where only the red and gold plays.
The orange and the black
Will now play at the 'Pac,
Forty seasons and now parting ways.

63772 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PARKS   Carlos Melendez

There was more to this park than the wind;
By leaving, it seems like we've sinned.
It was always much more
Than what's printed in lore;
It was home; it was heart; it was kin.

63773 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PARKS   Carlos Melendez

The onery Sultan of Swat:
His harem was laden with twat.
In spite of great batches
Of hair-spangled snatches,
He struck out more often than not.
(Babe Ruth)
63774 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE   Armand E Singer

All hail to the Sultan of Swat,
A rare connoisseur prime twat;
Like any wise student,
Most carefully prudent,
He tried all the foods that he got.

63775 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE   Armand E Singer   58A

The runner who's on second base,
Has a masculine body and face.
But nobody knows
That under his clothes,
He's wearing black panties of lace.

63776 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0309

There were two ballplayers, Carruther,
Who both of them had the same mother.
They played such a fine game
And they gained so much fame,
That they stood in great awe of each other.

63777 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2489

Bud Selig, as owner of Brewers,
Short of cash and in need of rescuer,
Found the Twin's Pohlad willin'
To lend a few million,
In secret, sans outside reviewer.

63778 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE   Dr Limerick 01-09-02

John Conyers, a member of Congress
Appalled by his abuse of office
Demands, in frustration,
Selig's resignation,
But no one expects any progress.

63779 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE   Dr Limerick 01-09-02

The Cubs, in according to plan
Had won since the games began.
But when chips cashed in,
They failed to win,
By the act of a bungling fan.
(2003 Cubs fan turned an out into a double)

63780 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE The Sailor P0311

Playing 2600 straight games,
Was his mainspring of public acclaim;
This eclipses his stats,
But his glove and his bat
Would, alone, take him to Hall of Fame.
(Cal Ripken - baseball player)
63781 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE Dr Limerick

Cal Ripkin's a class act to watch.
He speaks English well, with no blotch.
And moreover, to wit:
I've not once seen him spit
Or be preoccupied with his crotch.

63782 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE Loren C. Fitzhugh P9511

Tyrus R. to play baseball was born,
Though his path to strong moonshine well worn,
And his deeds off the field,
Awesome stories still yield,
Motivated by Cobb on the corn.

63783 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE Bob Giandomenico P0010

A baseball announcer named Dizzy
Kept etymologically busy
By saying "Spring slud
Into April like mud,"
And the players are all in a tizzy.

63784 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE Robbabe

In Cuba, their leader is nuts;
Fidel, I would say, is a putz.
He could have played ball
Had he the wherewithal,
But he'd never survive all the cuts.
(Castro tried out as a major league pitcher)

63785 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE Al Willis TP9807

Baseball groupies now don't take his calls.
He cries as his batting average falls.
His mates all get nookie,
While girls eschew the rookie,
'Cause they all abhor the kid's foul balls.

63786 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE Parker Waterman P0111

The shortstop who's name is Bill Powell
'Stead of water would wash with his towel.
There's no need to state
As he stood at the plate,
His balls were most certainly foul.

63787 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE Arnie Schoenbrun P0309

"Hot dogs at the park could be leaner;
The guy selling them couldn't be keener,"
Say gays in the stands
From various lands;
"We would happily munch on his weiner!"

63788 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE Arnie Schoenbrun P0309

He steps to the plate! Folks are starin'!
His opponents he surely is scarin'!
He hits balls from a bucket
All the way from Nantucket --
I'm sorry, you did say Hank Aaron?

63789 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE

Replete with both Mantle and Maris
Hitting homers from New York to Paris,
The Yanks own it all
In the classic of Fall.
Who next would the Bombers embarrass?
(El Paso, Texas bank ad honoring 1962 happenings)

63790 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE P8212

STEINFELDT he was taking a CHANCE
Wearing OVERALL instead of short pants.
Since the denim will KLING
When he TINKERS his thing
Which for EVERS like St. Vitus dance.

63791 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE Baseball Hist Lims P9509

So McGwire hit run 62;
Means nothing to me, how 'bout you?
Not being a fan
When those bases he ran,
I yawned and said "What else is new?"

63792 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE Arden

There once was a man named McGwire
Who set his goals higher and higher.
He's reached sixty two,
Broke a record or two,
But Babe didn't need drugs to inspire.

63793 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE John Andrrich

Bubba, a red neck Democrat,
Tries affairs in his truck on a mat.
He'll evermore fail
With every female,
Till he takes off his Braves baseball hat.

63794 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE The Sailor P0311

A base runner we all know, Pete Rose,
Leaned off base in his base runner's pose.
Then he ran with a burst,
And plunged head first;
Then he stood as he dusted his clothes.

63795 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

A lowlife reporter named Gray
At World Series game 2 yesterday,
Showed all of his gall,
Made Rose's heart fall,
Fire him, or at least suspend pay!

63796 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE

The All Century Team stood so proud
At Turner, to the ecstatic crowd.
With cheap shots at Rose,
The fans hearts all froze;
Such bullying should not be allowed!

63797 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE

A Hebrew team had a good chance,
Till their pitcher's inept happenstance
Almost threw it away.
Triple play saved the day,
From Pincus to Revis to Krantz.

63798 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE Island Singer

Ricky Henderson's reaching his twilight,
But he held out for one final highlight.
Walks don't help his average,
But his on-base percentage
Deserves to be lit up in bright lights.

63799 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE Dr Limerick

Sammy, our ball-playing Cub,
Committed a rare double flub.
A solid base hit
Caused his ash bat to split,
Showing cork inside of his club.

63800 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE   The Sailor   P0307

The fans at the ball park all watch,
As he raises his bat just a notch.
As the home run is hit,
The pitcher says, "Shit!"
And the left fielder scratches his crotch.

63801 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE   Arnie Scnoenbrun   P0309

The pitcher's young wife likes to holler
From the stands about matters that gall her --
Like "I really must find
A man more refined,
Because mine is a sloppy, base baller"!

63802 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE

Apparently, all can aspire
To feats like Bonds, Sosa, McGwire;
Just load up on steroids
And smack the old spheroids
To the stratosphere, if not higher.

63803 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE   Dr Limerick 05-30-02

League action beyond a "tsk tsk",
Puts these longball records at risk;
Tell posterity
They were not drug-free,
With a helluva big asterisk.

63804 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE   Dr Limerick 05-30-02

Striking it rich, MLB, there's no doubt
That it's time fans exerted some clout.
While you millionaires bicker
Over who got rich quicker;
One more strike and we're calling you out.
(Major League Baseball players threaten strike summer '02)

63805 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE   Limerick Savant

A minor league batter named Slate,
Stood wiggling his bat at the plate.
When the pitch came too fast,
The ball flew right past,
As Slate swung at it too late.

63806 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PEOPLE   Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

A pitcher who made the fans talk
Was almost to weighty to walk.
When ordered to diet,
He said, "I won't try it.
At giving up eating, I balk."

63807 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PITCHERS   Sally Yocum   P9712

A young baseball pitcher named Fedder
Had courted a girl and did wed her.
She approved of the style
Of this man versatile,
Who came through with a big double-header.

63808 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PITCHERS   Albin Chaplin

At the ball park a lady named Kate,
To the pitcher showed curves that were great.
When she fondled his bat,
He responded to that
With two balls and a strike at home plate.

63809 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PITCHERS   Albin Chaplin

A major league pitcher named Gray
Tried to hit all the batters, they say.
Threw high and inside
Till the day that he died,
When they buried him low and away.

63810 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PITCHERS   Margaret A. Murdock P8306

In Philly the fans would boo Jesus,
Asking, "What's he done lately to please us?
We've heard all the raves
About how Jesus saves,
So did he blow that late lead to appease us?"

63811 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PITCHERS   Bennett Oberfeld

A pitcher named Michael McTeague
Had hoped to try out for the league.
But he screwed through the night
To his pecker's delight,
And was weak from excessive fatigue.

63812 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PITCHERS   Cap'n Bean

A pitcher just in Spring training,
Discovered his team spirit waning.
The say hope springs eternal,
But just stop this infernal
Unseasonable snow, sleet, and raining.

63813 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PITCHERS   Sheldon321

She pitched with speed faster than sound;
Her throw 'cross the plate would astound.
Then one day she tripped;
The ball it just flipped,
So the coach went to shape up her mound.

63814 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PITCHERS   Travis Brasell

The coach cleaned her mound with his scrubber,
While the umpire looked on then said, "Bubber,
Get on with the game;
She'll pitch just the same!"
"But her mound," coach said, "needs a clean rubber!"

63815 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PITCHERS   Travis Brasell

A young baseball pitcher named Witter,
Made the lady fans giggle and titter.
They would gasp in the stands,
With a stirring of glands,
When he showed them his slider and spitter.

63816 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PITCHERS   Bob Giandomenico   P9511

A farm team pitcher, McDowell,
Pitched an egg at a batter named Owl.
They cried, "Get a hit!"
But it hatched in the mitt
And the umpire call it a "fowl!"

63817 SPORTS - BASEBALL - PITCHERS   N. M Bodecker   P8911

A memo last week was dispatched:
"The new baseball rules are attached.
All flies will be hit
On a field full of spit
And the balls will be already scratched."

63818 SPORTS - BASEBALL - SPITTING   Al Chaplin   P9610

Tobacco juice our catcher spits,
As on his fat haunches he sits.
He hides it so well,
That no one can tell,
His hemmorhoids are giving him fits

63819 SPORTS - BASEBALL - SPITTING   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0309

There once was a ballplayer named Bud
Who puffed up his cheeks with cud.
He never stopped spitting,
While pissing or shitting,
Until he drowned in nicotine mud.

63820 SPORTS - BASEBALL - SPITTING   W. Rollin

A major league rookie named Bart,
Is determined to have a good start.
He's learned how to hit,
Chew tobacco and spit,
And he knows all the bases by heart.

63821 SPORTS - BASEBALL - SPITTING   Margaret A. Murdock P8304

The proposed baseball suit is a jewel;
The spittoon on the neck strap is cool.
It can shift left or right
To the spitter's delight,
And attached is a ball scratching tool.

63822 SPORTS - BASEBALL - SPITTING   Al Chaplin   P0900

To a man, all the ballplayers state,
That ball scratching they now will abate.
And the same goes for spitting,
A behavior unfitting,
But they'd like to jack off at home plate.

63823 SPORTS - BASEBALL - SPITTING   Al Chaplin   P0900

As I once explained to my Mame,
"Baseball is a strange kind of game.
Most players spit
Or scratch an armpit,
Or scratch something else with no shame."

63824 SPORTS - BASEBALL - SPITTING   Al Willis   P9511

When the homer was caught by fan Pace,
Said the home run king fresh from home base,
"Would you like me to sign
On that game ball of mine?"
Pace said, "No, you may spit in my face."

63825 SPORTS - BASEBALL - SPITTING   Al Chaplin   P0900

The new ballplayer plan is a gem,
Although some may have cause to condem.
On all players who spit
Microphones will be fit
So the fans can all hear them draw phlegm.

63826 SPORTS - BASEBALL - SPITTING   Al Chaplin   P0009

A TV announcer named Moses
Took note of the ballplayers' poses
As their balls they adjusted,
And it left him disgusted
So he taught them to spit and pick noses.

63827 SPORTS - BASEBALL - SPITTING   Albin Chaplin

Baseball games on the tube are a hit
With a seven-year-old fan named Kit.
He watches TV
In order to see
His favorite athletes spit.

63828 SPORTS - BASEBALL - SPITTING   Attic Salt   P0007

I bet on the pacers, they lose.
I bet on the Bulls, they snooze.
The system, you see,
Is bet against me.
Who I bet against, will cruise.

63829 SPORTS - BASKETBALL   Les Stewart

In sports, what makes the big headlines;
The contracts Shaquille and Jordan sign.
How oft do you hear
That in a career,
He's a blessing in his hometown confines.

63830 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Jenni Saqua

The Terrapins just beat the Hoosiers,
Who lost, but were never the loosers.
That honor, last night
Went to Bobby Knight;
The blowhard, the choker, the bruiser.
(Bobby Knight - ill-mannered coach)
63831 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Dr Limerick

They've sighed a tall hoopster named Tate.
Just how tall he is, I can't state,
But his mother has sworn
That it's true he was born
On October six, seven, and eight.

63832 SPORTS - BASKETBALL P8306

Yes, this young girl was really so hot,
The whole basketball team got a shot.
And after they'd made her,
About nine months later,
A bouncing baby boy now she's got.
(he even dribbles)
63833 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Kaylin Brandon

The Bulls are a basketball team
With players of which coaches dream.
There was never a doubt
That they would win out;
They have proven that they are the cream.

63834 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Ron Corlies

I know a young lady named Rose
Who painted the nails of her toes
With black over red;
She fashioned the head
Of a bull with a ring in his nose.
(Chicago Bulls 1997 basketball champs - their mascot)

63835 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Bob Leclerc

Oh Lord, won't you cut me some slack?
I can't jump! All the jocks give me flack!
Won't you listen to me?
I'm too white! Can't you see?
Oh Lord, won't you give me some black!

63836 SPORTS - BASKETBALL William N Nesbit P0010

Basketball guy's spout MUMBO Jumbo,
Like little girls hoping for some beau.
Offering millions
Before cotillions,
To find a Dikembe Motumbo.

63837 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Daniel Ford

An N.B.A. groupie named Leaming
Likes two jocks at once and is scheming,
To combine tail and head,
With a duo in bed,
"For I like," so she said, "double teaming."

63838 SPORTS - BASKETBALL

If he plays basketball and he's cute,
I advise you girls, "Don't give a hoot.
You should try to abstain
And engage a new swain,
'Cause he dribbles whenever he shoots."

63839 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Al Willis P9708

A basketball player from Butte
Had a cheerleader feeling his root.
She stroked his big dick,
Then gave it a lick;
He dribbled before he could shoot.

63840 SPORTS - BASKETBALL P8306

Basketball is an exciting sport;
The players run across the court.
Dribbling and scoring,
It never gets boring,
Unless the game gets cut short!

63841 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Kathy Arias TP9802

"Go Jazz!" yells my little Nicole,
When Andrei K is on a roll.
She likes basketball
Although she is small;
Just two and she's out of control.

63842 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Bonnie Lewis

There once was a boy who liked sports;
He was always on basketball courts.
He shot many shots,
And made quite a lot,
When he wore his spiffy blue shorts.

63843 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Adam

He went to the old NBA.
'Cause he thought that there he could play.
In a league with real men,
He couldn't fit in.
Now he's back on the courts of L.A.

63844 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Adam

A young man who like round-ball a lot,
Played basketball each chance he got.
When it came time to screw,
He would grab him a 'roo,
And work on his fucking jump shot.

63845 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Tom Simon

This superstar dunker, Joe Graff,
Stands eight feet from topknot to calf;
And 'mirabile dictu',
Sports ten inches of prick, too!
(His grandaddy fucked a giraffe).

63846 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Armand E Singer 941

The talented "Velcro Five" group,
Is the baskeball league's finest troupe.
And their fans always thrill
At their consummate skill,
And how easily they just look and hoop.

63847 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Bob Giandomenico P9807

Kareem Abdul-Jabbar
From his toes to his head measures far.
Did his mother's entreaties
To finish his Wheaties
Make him long as a limousine car?

63848 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Sally Hoover P9302

It's sad Magic Johnson is sick,
From the virus he caught with his dick.
Don't think me unkind,
But he would be fine
If his Johnson, my friend, was magic.

63849 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Jim Weaver Collection

Said Magic, "My record's been ripped--
My career with the Laker's been nipped.
I've learned from the guys,
HIV's spread by flies--
How I wish that I'd just kept mine zipped."

63850 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Martin Wellborn P9112

I'm watching the basketball game;
My team has the Utah Jazz name.
Don't get the respect
That you might expect,
For guys of Olympic team fame.

63851 SPORTS - BASKETBALL

If your hoops job is to play pivot, (basketball)
You must know when to shoot or give it.
You make the call,
But don't hog the ball,
Or the coach will get in SWIVET.

63852 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Norm Brust

A basketball player named Munn
Said, "Honey, when all's said and done,
A game is real fine
But truly divine
Is humping you, babe, one on one!"

63853 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Armand E Singer 828

So do please remember to keep cool,
When facing reporters from the pool.
They're just as flakey,
Achey and breaky,
As you were at their age...and cruel.

63854 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Daniel Ford

Pippen and Jordan are sweet;
With Rodman, who's tattooed his meat.
Air's (Jordan) waggin' his tongue --
The Hornets got stung.
Rice, Mason, and Curry looked beat.

63855 SPORTS - BASKETBALL

On this day I really got kicks
As my team delivered some licks.
Oh, it sure was sweet
When my team beat the HEAT.
Congrats to the NEW YORK KNICKS.
(professional basketball teams in the U.S.)

63856 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Puff Adder

Considered champ by those in the know,
Was a seven three player named Joe.
When he couldn't jump higher,
It was time to retire
To teach some young players to throw.

63857 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Arthur Pattaffy

Dennis Rodman, while visiting Durban,
Was arrested for wearing a turban.
He was swishing 'round town
In a gauzy white gown,
And the Sikhs found his antics perturbin'.

63858 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Cybergeezer

There once was a man named Shaq,
For b-ball he had quite a knack.
He was really tall,
And could palm the ball,
And is young and gifted and black.

63859 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Sara

The Lakers have made quite a deal
By acquiring the like of Shaquille.
He'll have a seven year stay,
Playing down by the bay;
To those fans, he is bound to appeal.

63860 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Ron Corlies

With the draft picks the Lakers were hoardin',
And their cash flow, they now are affordin'
Saddam Hussein,
To post in the lane.
They hear he can shoot over Jordan.
(Michael Jordan allstar)
63861 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Res Ipsa

I saw but I thought I was drunk;
My jaw hit the floor with a clunk.
A Pole who's that tall,
When having the ball,
Always makes a standing slam dunk!

63862 SPORTS - BASKETBALL

There one was a boy from Montreal
Who loved to play basketball.
For a team he tried out;
If he made it, I doubt;
For you see, he was just three feet tall.

63863 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Kasia Kowalski

Any one out there a Utah Jazz fan?
It appears to me there's been a plan
To keep the Jazz down,
And the Bulls on the town.
It's hard to root for the also-ran. <Sigh>

63864 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Marlene Lewis

I kept betting the Jazz'd win the next game;
My bets kept getting shot down in flame.
Jordan ended my hopes
With the Jazz on the ropes.
I hope next year's season's not the same.

63865 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Marlene Lewis

I like the Jazz, because wherever I go,
If there's a game I can pick up on radio.
"Hot Rod" explains it,
So I don't miss a bit,
'Cause at rules understanding - I'm slow.

63866 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Marlene Lewis

It took me forever to get "pick and roll",
And to not gasp at "go to the hole."
(Took Hot Rod to explain:
The guy ran down the lane.)
Now I'm working on post-up -- like a pole?

63867 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Marlene Lewis

Don't tell me what shirts they've got on!
Some games they don't tell me who won,
Until they've explained Rodman's hair,
And Jordan's underwear.
If I can't figure it out, it's no fun.

63868 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Marlene

Have you all seen Karl Malone?
We claim him as one of our own.
Plays hard for the Jazz;
I think no one has
Such shoulders with great muscle tone.

63869 SPORTS - BASKETBALL

Karl's the power forward (and hunk).
He can pass, steal, rebound, and dunk.
He can draw a foul;
Has one scary scowl!
And does not have tattoos and junk.

63870 SPORTS - BASKETBALL

John Stockton is just six foot one,
But he surely gets the job done.
In steals and assists,
He's top of the lists;
Makes watching this game so much fun!

63871 SPORTS - BASKETBALL

You cannot judge John by his size.
He's one of my favorite guys.
He wears his shorts short,
And I must report
That his shorts show off his nice thighs.

63872 SPORTS - BASKETBALL

Won't bore you with all of the rest.
They all put my nerves to the test.
Don't care if they win --
But is it a sin,
To keep all my hormones suppressed?

63873 SPORTS - BASKETBALL

While basketball girls from Slovakia
Were wishing they had a sloclockia,
To give them more time,
Their coach wished for prime
Time on her new boyfriend's slocockia.

63874 SPORTS - BASKETBALL

The Jazz played so poorly today;
I guess there's not much more to say.
It makes me feel bad,
But what makes me mad
Are those "skorts" that they wear to play.

63875 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Bonnie Lewis

If their game is going to stink,
The least they could do, you would think
Is to wear some short shorts,
Instead of those skorts.
I want to see more "leg" (wink, wink).

63876 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Bonnie Lewis

The players complained that Coach Knox
Had a strange way of picking his Hawks.
He never would heed
Their skill or their speed,
But only the size of their cocks.

63877 SPORTS - BASKETBALL Michael Larson P0312

At bowling, Bud's skill waxed and waned;
Soon all his patience was drained.
"It's not lack of skill
Or a shortage of will;
The alley is bowed," he complained.

63878 SPORTS - BOWLING Ed

Joe serviced the pins with great care,
Till a rumbling caused him to stare.
He needed to duck
But his head it was struck,
And his false teeth helped pick up the spare.

63879 SPORTS - BOWLING Richard Long

There was a girl bowler named Jane,
Who bowled her ball right down the lane.
When it rolled in the gutter,
She was heard to utter
Words that were quite often profane.

63880 SPORTS - BOWLING Thomas A Ratliff P0305

Now Allie sure thinks Sam is neat;
She claims his cold cuts can't be beat.
No one can bowl better.
She'd sure love to get her
Hands on his large balls and his meat.

63881 SPORTS - BOWLING Drayton INC

In back of the old bowling alley,
I'd dally with Sal's hills and valley.
Each time the pins fell
The place shook like hell...
The earth moved for me and for Sally.

63882 SPORTS - BOWLING

A bowling team up in the valley
Had a young girl to keep the tally.
When the last ball was thrown,
The whole team would get blown;
All that scoring was right up her alley.

63883 SPORTS - BOWLING MrMalo

A flatulent bowler named Bartz
Distracted his team with his farts.
They sewed up his colon
Which perked up his bowlin',
But was rough on his innermost parts

63884 SPORTS - BOWLING Jim Weaver Collection

The game contains all of ten pins;
Three hundred points maximum wins.
Strike or a spare,
She just doesn't care,
As long as her box, they are in.

63885 SPORTS - BOWLING Arden

At bowling, Sal's just a beginner,
But all the boys that she let in her,
Say no problem of course.
She'll get always high scores;
For at handling the balls, she's a winner!

63886 SPORTS - BOWLING

At a championship final in bowls,
The green was invaded by moles.
They dug up the drains,
Colonel Fawcett's remains,
And some very old British Rail rolls.

63887 SPORTS - BOWLING Bill Wall

An avid chess player named Lee
Played chess with his dog with great glee.
But his dog was not smart
For he oft fell apart,
And the dog was beat two out of three.

63888 SPORTS - CHESS Albin Chaplin 3024-2666

A chessplayer was known to be great,
And was anything but sedate;
When moving to win,
He broadly would grin,
And bellow: "That is check -- and mate!"

63889 SPORTS - CHESS Bill Wall

There once was a player -- Maloney,
Who always played the Benoni.
But his counterattack
Failed to a sac;
And his Benoni was just all baloney.
(sac - sacrifice?)

63890 SPORTS - CHESS Bill Wall

The computer we know as "Big Blue",
Was taught what competitors do.
So when Kasparov came near,
It bit off his ear,
And spat it to Queen's Bishop 2.

63891 SPORTS - CHESS Vertech Limerick Contest

A chess playing bishop named Klee
Would always walk diagonaly.
His church, Gothic style,
But no center aisle.
Two aisles in an inverted V.

63892 SPORTS - CHESS Irving Superior P9101

This chess playing bishop named Klee
Who always walked diagonaly,
Encountered a knight,
First left and then right
Of where he then happened to be.

63893 SPORTS - CHESS Irving Superior P9101

The chess playing bishop named Klee
Who always walked diagonaly,
Encountered a rook
Who after one look,
Took off at a ninety degree.

63894 SPORTS - CHESS Irving Superior P9101

Next the chess playing bishop named Klee
Who always walked diagonaly,
Encountered a pawn,
"My friends are all gone.
The front line is no place to be."

63895 SPORTS - CHESS Irving Superior P9101

Then the chess playing bishop named Klee
Who always walks diagonaly,
Encountered the queen.
From where she had been,
In every direction went she.

63896 SPORTS - CHESS Irving Superior P9101

Then the chess playing bishop named Klee
Who always walked diagonaly,
Encountered the king
Who (friendliest thing)
Said, "Come, stand in this spot next to me."

63897 SPORTS - CHESS Irving Superior P9101

A chessboard of a new design,
That prevents an early resign.
With a different king
Out on either wing,
The board must be nine by nine.

63898 SPORTS - CHESS Bill Wall

Though at chess, young Albert is great,
Last night he had had his first date.
She was not too impressed
With his improper request,
And told him "Your breath is stalemate!"

63899 SPORTS - CHESS Anon

This has happened to you, I will bet.
You bring your chess set and forget,
For you notice with shock,
You broken your chess clock,
And pieces missing from your best set.

63900 SPORTS - CHESS Bill Wall

There once was a chessplayer named Flo,
Who liked to mate, you know;
When you castled long,
She helped along,
And would say, "O - O - O."

63901 SPORTS - CHESS Bill Wall

A mistress of chess from Quebec
Wore a blunderbuss strung at her neck.
When a man for a caper
Attempted to rape her,
She blew off his head and said "Check!"

63902 SPORTS - CHESS Hugh Oliver 43b

He begins to salivate
While contemplating your fate.
You see your King fall
Hear his triumphant call --
"Checkmate, checkmate, checkmate!"

63903 SPORTS - CHESS Chris Papa

Without chance of escape, CHECKMATE,
Unless rules one does abrogate,
Means end of the game
And feeling quite lame,
Like ashes fallen through the grate.

63904 SPORTS - CHESS

An Aussie, in tempting his fate,
Paid bill for an auto, sum great.
The draft, bank had stopped;
He into jail popped;
"We don't accept rubber CHECK, MATE!"

63905 SPORTS - CHESS Chris Papa

There once was a man named Kasparov,
And a machine with which he could spar off.
Though the machine was much faster,
It was not a grand master,
So it lost whent the novelty wore off.
(Big Blue won - 3 1/2 to 2 1/2 1997)
63906 SPORTS - CHESS Pietro Michelucci

In Kasparov versus Deep Blue,
The machine had an advantage or two.
It knew Gary's old plays,
But was left in a daze,
When he opened with one that was new.

63907 SPORTS - CHESS Pietro Michelucci

Attorney and gent played some chess,
Either of them would confess,
That they were so good,
That nobody should,
With future champs never impress.

63908 SPORTS - CHESS Chris Papa

They shouted aloud in hotel,
Then manager started to yell,
"You two please get out!"
They started to pout,
Asked for explantion as well.

63909 SPORTS - CHESS Chris Papa

The manager turned to the lawyer,
With haughty look of a Boyar,
Explained with a sneer,
So all there would hear,
"No chess nuts boasting in this open foyer!"

63910 SPORTS - CHESS Chris Papa

There was an old man of Sheerness,
Who invited two friends to play chess,
But he'd lent all the pieces
To one of his nieces,
And stupidly lost the address.

63911 SPORTS - CHESS R. Davies

Deep Blue could think longer and faster
Than Kasparov, Russian Grandmaster.
After looking ahead,
It solemnly said,
"I forsee a Grandmaster disaster!"

63912 SPORTS - CHESS KJR

The machine that they call Deeper Blue,
Was heard at the after-match do,
To say to young Gary,
"I love you! Let's marry!"
You can flush your Fritz 4 down the loo."

63913 SPORTS - CHESS M Buckley

The poor husband's future looked gaunt,
So to please the young debutante,
He checked the castle,
Then quick and facile,
Partook of his queen en passant.

63914 SPORTS - CHESS Mikel Potts

When her boyfriend came by to get Bess,
Her father assured him that yes,
She'd be down right away,
But then to his dismay
Asked the guy if he'd like to play chess.

63915 SPORTS - CHESS A. N. Wilkins P8502

Watching a chess match, Miss Bryce,
Was trapped in a chess master's vise.
No one envied her plight --
She was forked by a knight,
And a bishop who mated her twice.

63916 SPORTS - CHESS Albin Chaplin 3024-1976

Caissa, Goddess of Chess
Has this task, no more and no less.
Every game, mate or damn bit,
Sicilian or gambit,
She must ever be ready to bless.

63917 SPORTS - CHESS Ed Wolfert P8309

There once was a Grandmaster named Browne,
Who wore a perpetual frown.
As he played blitz against Dzindzi,
The crowd got all cringy;
He said just one word; that was "DOWN!"

63918 SPORTS - CHESS Bill Wall

A young bride said, "I really do hate
That my husband plays chess very late.
So my only recourse
Is to file for divorce,
On the grounds that I have a stale mate!"

63919 SPORTS - CHESS Observer TP9901

In order to solve his wife's plight,
The husband said, "I'll do what's right.
I'll stay home on Monday,
And also on Sunday,
And play chess on some other night."

63920 SPORTS - CHESS Travis Brasell

There was a chess player named Frost,
Whose path in the library I crossed;
He played a mean game,
Cold and hard like his name;
But I still am the champ, for he lost.

63921 SPORTS - CHESS Alexander Baron

There was a young lady named Bess,
Who wore a revealing tight dress.
Though all of the boys
Tried all of their ploys,
All she wanted to do was play chess.

63922 SPORTS - CHESS CM

Man versus Machine it was billed,
And each day the auditorium filled.
An interesting fight
With Gary first to have white.
Can anyone claim they're not thrilled?

63923 SPORTS - CHESS SPORTS - CHESS

The first game proved Gary still king;
Deep Blue hadn't learned anything.
Quickly out of it's book,
It later won Gary's rook.
Does this thing even belong in the ring?

63924 SPORTS - CHESS

But then Kasparov resigned in Game 2,
And at that time, nobody knew.
Later shown he could draw,
Did this stick in his craw?
Others may be wondering too!

63925 SPORTS - CHESS

"The printouts!" Kasparov cried,
"Why was I so flatly denied?"
So then they were sealed;
Only later revealed;
One point each -- this match is now tied!

63926 SPORTS - CHESS

Games 3, 4 and 5 were all drawn;
Deep Blue did indeed have some brawn!
It's now winner take all,
So don't fumble the ball.
(Or in our case, don't fumble a pawn.)

63927 SPORTS - CHESS

Game 6 was the most startling yet;
I'm sure it cost many a bet.
Deep Blue sacked a knight;
Quickly proved it was right;
And so began all the talk on the Net.

63928 SPORTS - CHESS

This chess match made world-wide news,
And most thought that Big Blue would lose.
But with three and a half,
If you do the math,
You'll find Gary's the one with the blues!

63929 SPORTS - CHESS

No machine had done it 'til now;
Bested our champ in match-plaay -- KAPOW!
While few thought it would,
Deep Blue proved it could
And Gary is wondering how?

63930 SPORTS - CHESS

"I was not in the mood to fight,"
Said the champ to the press that night.
But let this be clear,
I guarantee -- do you hear? --
I will tear it to pieces." -- he might!

63931 SPORTS - CHESS

So in New York, on the eleventh of May,
Of '97, the records will say:
A machine, no less,
Sat down to play chess
And proved that it really can play!

63932 SPORTS - CHESS

"Rematch" was then heard through the land;
It is something we all should demand.
For if Deep Blue will square-off
One more time with Kasparov,
The games would be certainly grand!

63933 SPORTS - CHESS

We really have nothing to fear;
Computers can help us, it's clear.
And although Deep Blue won
With its day in the sun,
I think chess was the real winner here.

63934 SPORTS - CHESS

"The printouts", Kasparov cried,
"Why was I so flatly denied?"
'Cause the answer would show
What you and I know:
That Fischer was really inside!

63935 SPORTS - CHESS

The Knight -- that's the one like a horse,
Is one piece that can jump -- but of course.
The jump's got a twist
'Cause the rider's half-pissed.
No wonder he can't stay on course.

63936 SPORTS - CHESS Fred

Thought I'd learn the game of chess,
But I never gave it my best.
I knocked over the king,
Held onto my ding,
And ripped off the black queen's dress.

63937 SPORTS - CHESS Rangoleer

Though chess gives some people delight,
For some it has nothing but fright.
It's for queers advocated,
For the king can be mated
By the bishop, the pawn, or the knight.

63938 SPORTS - CHESS Albin Chaplin 3024-1014

While playing at chess, Mr. Bing
Was fondling the knob on his thing.
He displayed such delight
As he checked with his knight,
That he blew as he mated the king.

63939 SPORTS - CHESS Albin Chaplin 3024-1952

Mathematics, of Sciences, Queen,
And the black queen of chess, while unseen,
Swapped their men for affairs,
Which perplexes the heirs,
'Cause a knight's where a count should have been.

63940 SPORTS - CHESS Prof M-G

There once was a girl in the nude,
Who played chess with some other dude.
She announced to her date,
She was ready to mate,
But her meaning was quite misconstrued.

63941 SPORTS - CHESS Bill Wall

There was a chess player named Pete
Who never went down to defeat.
He put up a great fight
With his rook and his knight,
And he played with his hands and his feet.

63942 SPORTS - CHESS Albin Chaplin

In chess, my wife has the ambition
To win under any condition.
But to this date,
She has yet to mate;
She just can't find the right position.

63943 SPORTS - CHESS Bill Wall

Postal chess is here to stay,
And no reason why I shouldn't play.
It is nice and slow,
I can use my ECO,
It's the postage that I can not pay.

63944 SPORTS - CHESS Bill Wall

There's something that chess computers lack;
It's not they know how to attack;
They can fork and pin;
They may lose, they may win.
But they just will never talk back.

63945 SPORTS - CHESS Bill Wall

There was a queer fellow of Guelph
Who kept an odd game on the shelf.
Played like chess -- but no queen --
And some thought it obscene,
For the King could mate just with himself.

63946 SPORTS - CHESS Albin Chaplin 3024-2095

The pawn's move is subtle and dange-
Rous. One square or two it can range.
It takes on the slant;
Move backwards, it can't,
And en passant is even more strange.

63947 SPORTS - CHESS Tony Davie

Said the pawn to the bishop, "I can't
Move like you, I'd just puff and pant.
You're obliquely generic,
You diagonal cleric.
Does your prick, when erect, point aslant?"

63948 SPORTS - CHESS

The Queen said, "Oh, Knight, you're devine!
And your horse! With appendage so fine!
Do you think that we three
Could go out to tea,
Then repair to a square and entwine?"

63949 SPORTS - CHESS Tutta Gioia

The USCF rating's inflated,
But lower rate players elated.
They can lose every game,
But their rate stays the same,
Or even more highly elevated.

63950 SPORTS - CHESS Bill Wall

Though at chess, young Albert is great;
Last night he had his first date.
She was not so impressed
With his improper requests,
And told him "Your breath is stale, mate."

63951 SPORTS - CHESS Andrew Purdom

A young chess player said to his date,
"My dear, do you mind if we mate."
She said, "I can cook
And fondle your rook."
He said, "Stop the clock, it's too late."

63952 SPORTS - CHESS M Buckley

Strip chess is a game where one bares
One's pieces on sixty-four squares.
The aim is to lose
So your partner has views,
So please don't wear too many layers.

63953 SPORTS - CHESS

Why not have a go at strip chess?
Your pieces I'd love to caress.
It might get obscene
When my knight takes your queen,
But at mating I think I'll impress.

63954 SPORTS - CHESS Tiddy Ogg

In college I used to play chess;
I always wore some low-cut dress.
He forgot the game.
He forgot his name!
His strategy became a mess.

63955 SPORTS - CHESS Marlene Lewis

Thought I was just being a flirt.
Made his pulse jump under his shirt.
Sacrificed a knight
When his jeans got tight.
Did not know someone would be hurt.

63956 SPORTS - CHESS Marlene Lewis

I will never play chess again;
The board has too many men.
The Queen's trapped and placed,
Protected and chaste.
Let's go cuddle up in the den.

63957 SPORTS - CHESS Marlene Lewis

There once was a player from Maine,
Who played chess on a very fast train.
He took a move back
And was thrown off the track,
And he never did play chess again.

63958 SPORTS - CHESS Bill Wall

While climbing in Switzerland, how
He was tempted en route by a cow.
But he kept to his promise
To Heidi, did Thomas,
And climaxed atop the Jungfrau.

63959 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Peter Wilkins

Went camping with Sue and Louise,
Who erected my tent with some ease.
They spread mayonnaise
On my pole, which delays
Me from coming whenever I please.

63960 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING PeterW

I know that I'm not telling tales
Those maps all got printed in Braille.
From her tits to her clit,
All the boys agreed it,
Was the best feel they had on the trail.

63961 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING

There was an old man from China,
Who wasn't a very good climber.
He slipped on a rock
And broke his cock,
And now he's got a vagina!

63962 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING

"I wondered wherever we went
On our camping trip," said Mr. Dent,
"How the Arabs today
Could steal quietly away
If they had to fold up this damned tent."

63963 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING A. N. Wilkins P8407

In the Rockies a sturdy young guide
Used to take all the girls in his stride
At the top of the pass,
For he wanted his ass
With a true Continental Divide.

63964 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Keith MacMillan 96a

The mountain was steep and sheer;
Over the edge, the climber did peer.
He slipped and fell,
And didn't look well,
As across the rocks below he did smear.

63965 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING

There was a young climber named Mauch,
Whose brains must have slipped a whole notch;
He couldn't tell crampons
From feminine tampons,
And fell off his mistress's crotch!

63966 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Armand E Singer 449

A French mountain climber named Jean
Developed a raging hard-on
While climbing a peak,
Whose name was so chic,
In Idaho, called "Grand Teton!"
(means 'big tit' in frog - McW)
63967 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Tutta Gioia

There was a young fellow named Mike
Who took his girl out on a hike.
She was had on the trail
While she held a hand rail,
And again going home on the bike.

63968 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Albin Chaplin

Through acres of moutaineer's shit,
She climbed and attempted to sit
On Everest's huge peak,
But arose with a squeak;
"Gee, fellows, that freezes my clit!"
(in honor of first Brit woman to climb Everest)
63969 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Tiddy Ogg

Though her figure was knobby and slobby
Kay was easily mounted by Bobby.
Said he with a smirk,
"That was fun, Hon, not work...
For you see mountain climbing's my hobby!"

63970 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Grand Prix Lim 606

One Longbottom, climbing Ben Nevis
Fell forty feet into a crevice.
He was wedged by Ars Longa,
Recovered, got stronger,
Then passed out, RIP, Vita Brevis.

63971 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING

A young mountain climber named Weeks
Loved virgins with oversize cheeks.
He loved to explore
Where no man was before,
And he romped in the valleys and peaks.

63972 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Albin Chaplin 3024-1401

A young mountaineer from Nepal
Invented a new way to fall.
It worked out so well,
That no one could tell
Where he was - if he'd landed at all.

63973 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Michael Palin P0110

A cautious old man in Nepal
When viewing the mountains so tall
Thought: The thrill of a climb
May be somthing sublime,
But if I don't climb, I don't fall.

63974 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Warrick Elrod

A young mountain climber named Frazier,
Fell into a crack in a glacier.
"This is rally appalling!"
He shouted while falling,
Then he lapsed into total aphasia.

63975 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING John Ciardi

A curious fellow named Kurt
Loved to climb Alpine peaks in a skirt.
He said it felt nice
In the snow and the ice,
And it kept those below more alert.

63976 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Michael Palin

There is a clean climber called Sykes
Who goes scrambling through ditches and dykes
To skate on his scalp
Down the side of an Alp
Is the kind of diversion he likes

63977 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING James Joyce P9008

Close to Greybull, Wyoming, Mack George,
A good smith, owned a livery and forge.
He fell into one day
The abyss out that way,
Which thereafter was call "George's Gorge".
(take-off on Gorgeous George, effeminate wrestler of 1950's)
63978 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Loren C. Fitzhugh P9509

An old mountain climber named Frost
Engaged a fat whore at low cost.
With his pitons and rope,
He was scaling her slope,
But he slipped through a crack and got lost.

63979 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Albin Chaplin 3024-2076

A brave rock climber named Dowd
Performed for a marveling crowd.
He fell on his head,
But doesn't know he is dead,
And still he climbs through the cloud.

63980 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Greg Stl Pierre

Give your pecker erection a tweak;
Climb a 29000 foot peak.
Basic physical laws
Will undoubtedly cause
The stiffness your lady friends seek.

63981 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Peter

If your girl friend manhandles your spout,
At this height you'll be left in no doubt;
For the pressure within you
Expanding your sinew,
Is greater than pressure without.

63982 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Peter

Only two monor problems I'm told;
Lack of oxygen makes your knees fold.
While your gasping for air,
Your testicle pair
Will detach and drop off, it's so cold.

63983 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Peter

A climber of mountains named Whymper
Was known to observe with a simper,
"When you reach fifty-five,
And by chance still alive,
Your nerve like your dick becomes limper."

63984 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Armand E Singer 406

An alpinist couple named Boyle
Found climbing a glacier hard toil;
Said she, "I'll be generous,
Go scale my mons veneris,
That's one thing the Bergschrund can't spoil."

63985 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Armand E Singer

In the winter they found climber Paul,
As he lay in the creek, clothes and all.
Said the coroner, Plummer,
"He's been dead since the summer,
And he died in the spring in the fall.

63986 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Albin Chaplin

There was a young girl called Jemima,
Who fancied herself as a climber.
Take her up to the rocks,
She will bound like a fox.
She'll go up the face like an old-timer!

63987 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Arthur Pattaffy

In the most posh of Alpine retreats,
Each guest the proprietress greets,
Is informed that she dreads,
Hiking gear on the beds,
And how trekker packs sully clean sheets.

63988 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Bob Giandomenico

Mountain climbing has left my dick sore,
Like it never has hurt me before.
What was different, you ask?
Hurt me so at this task?
I'll go to Mt Everest no more!

63989 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Jon Gearhart

A daring young caver named Lynn
Was deep in original sin.
While under Mendip,
Her man made her strip.
Then hammered a hard piton in.
(Mendip - range of hills in Somerset Shire)

63990 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Confused

There once was a whore lived in Duncan,
Whose cunt was incredibly suck in.
When with her in bed,
We wore lamps on our head.
Because it was just like spelunkin'.

63991 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Michael Thailand

I took a young girl, once, spelunking;
On the floor we ended up bunking.
Stroking with might
My rising stalagtite,
Till deep in her cave I was spunking.

63992 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Onewayout

A neophyte climber named Cox
Popped uppers to get him up rocks,
But running down slopes
Used downers plus ropes,
To stop wearing holes in his socks.

63993 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Armand E Singer 77

With passionate kisses we spent
Last night in this field in Tashkent.
This morning the dew
Has soaked me right through;
Perhaps we should purchase a tent?

63994 SPORTS - CLIMBING/HIKING Nick

The archer Tell now has to try
To aim the arrow not too high,
But also not low
Yet through the target go
But miss the apple of his eye.

63995 SPORTS - COMBAT Irving Superior P8306

A pretty young archer named Jane
Was considered by all to be plain.
Her bowstring she'd pull,
But instead of a bull,
Hit a cow, who lowed loudly in pain.

63996 SPORTS - COMBAT Arthur Pattaffy

Such a symbol of stud we derive
From the cult of the Colt .45,
For its genital shape
Sends us guys kind of ape,
With that hard, North American drive!

63997 SPORTS - COMBAT Keith MacMillan A134A

There once was a member of Mensa,
Who was a most excellent fencer.
The sword that he used
Was his -- (line is refused.
And has now been removed by the censor).

63998 SPORTS - COMBAT Isaac Asimov

A champion fencer named Mort
Was hurting for lack of support.
When he shopped for a strap,
The clerk saw his tap,
And said, "Sorry! We've nothng that short!"

63999 SPORTS - COMBAT Annie Jay

There was a pirate named Pete,
While fencing, he dripped on his feet.
The blade of his cutlass
Rendered him nutless,
And poor Pete has a piece of dead meat.

64000 SPORTS - COMBAT   Doc B

A student of fencing, untrussed,
Told her teacher who lunged with great lust,
"Touche! I am foiled,
Your moves are well oiled,
I can no longer parry your thrust."

64001 SPORTS - COMBAT   Bob Giandomenico   P9511

There was a young girl with a bust
Which roused a French cavalier's lust.
She was since heard to say,
About midnight, "Touche!
I didn't quite parry that thrust."

64002 SPORTS - COMBAT   G0541

The gladiators bravely cry
Their, "We who are about to die..."
But what they don't say
Is that "When ends the day,
One half of us have told a lie."

64003 SPORTS - COMBAT   Irving Superior   P9511

Expert marksman, famed Rogers N Clarke,
Took a shot at a guy in the dark,
Who was running away
From where Clarke's young wife lay.
She was thankful that Clarke missed her Mark.

64004 SPORTS - COMBAT   Loren Fitzhugh   P0306

There was a young lady named Lottie
Who won a black belt in karate.
She met a fine youth
Who had not been uncouth,
But she forced the young lad to be naughty.

64005 SPORTS - COMBAT Albin Chaplin 3024-2675

There was an old lady of Crewe,
Who set up a home in a shoe;
There was such a strong pong
That she moved to Hong Kong,
And now she is doing Kung Fu.

64006 SPORTS - COMBAT Jim Weaver Collection

A stage struck teenager named Hugh
Took night classes to learn some Kung Fu.
He said you will see,
I'm a second Bruce Lee.
His parents said a second Bruce Who?

64007 SPORTS - COMBAT Arthur Pattaffy

A compulsive young marksman from Groton,
When he found he'd a hell of a hot un,
Simply triggered his sights
On a pair of pink tights,
And from twenty-five yards, hit them spot on.

64008 SPORTS - COMBAT Hugh Oliver A029C

There was a young woman named Plunnery
Who rejoiced in the practice of gunnery,
Till one day unobservant,
She blew up a servant,
And was forced to retire to a nunnery.

64009 SPORTS - COMBAT Edward Gorey

There was a young lady named Kessel,
Who knew how to box and to wrestle.
When a druggist one night
Made remarks impolite,
She subdued him and mortared his pestle.

64010 SPORTS - COMBAT Albin Chaplin 3024-2639

There once was a young lady sniper,
Whose aim time was fast as a viper.
When asked how she did it,
She whipped out a gibbet.
Beware of the once-a-month hyper.

64011 SPORTS - COMBAT Anon

Some people shoot -- not for meat;
some people hunt -- not to eat.
They say it's for sport,
(Now the ball's in your court)
Please heed my plea -- Save The Skeet!

64012 SPORTS - COMBAT D Carl

I pine for those pigeons of clay
Whose short lives are blasted away
Into clouds of grey dust,
By men with marl-lust,
Who cry "Pull!" to their wives at foreplay.

64013 SPORTS - COMBAT Sansuesi

When I read the words that you wrote,
The waste of those skeet, gets my goat --
I took your words to heart,
And am doing my part.
You won't catch me in a skeet coat!

64014 SPORTS - COMBAT Kaylin

The nudge of a shotguns recoil,
Then a crash of the skeet to the soil.
But they just lay at your feet,
'Cause the skeet you can't eat,
They just take way too damn long to boil.

64015 SPORTS - COMBAT

I wonder how Ali is coping;
I know all his fans are just hoping
It's all a big fake;
A comeback he'll make.
For 10 years he's been rope-a-doping.

64016 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING   Tom Myers

There was a young boxer two-fisted,
Too long in the game he persisted.
He received such a clout
That his ass was knocked out,
And his turds were all warped and twisted.

64017 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8306

A pugilist name of Persimmon
Gave all his opponents a trimmin'.
But not one could compare
To the way he did fare,
With the trimmin' he got from his women.

64018 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING   Albin Chaplin   3024-2746

As champ, the "Brown Bomber" so drew us,
Diplomatically, though, could unglue us.
Meeting Golda Mier,
With intent not quite clear,
He muttered to cohorts, "Lo! Jewess."

64019 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING   Bob Giandomenico   P9711

There once was a fighter named London
Who gave and took blows with abandon.
But a boxer named Clay
Knocked him K.O. Ole!
And they carried him off in a condom.

64020 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING G2707

A boxer from Malta called Ramon
Used a big congcrete wall to take aim on.
He broke both of his arms
And three lucky charms--
One with his grandmothers name on.

64021 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Michael Palin

An incompetent boxer named Cox,
Whose noggin took numerous knocks,
Gave up prize-fighting for
A chronometer store,
Where he passes the time cleaning clocks.

64022 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Jerry Nordhal P2005

A pugilist, Punchy McClout,
Took his lady friend out for a bout.
The clumsy old lout
Left the outcome in doubt,
When he ended up down but not out.

64023 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Pierce Evans

In the boxing ring, there's none grander
Than heavyweight champion, Evander.
He's very unlike
One known as Iron Mike,
Who likes to bite, grip, and MEANDER!

64024 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Observer

A heavyweight boxer named Potter
Performed in the ring like a rotter.
When someone asked why,
He made no reply,
But gulped like a fish out of water.

64025 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Margaret A. Murdock P8306

There was an ex-boxer named Bruno
Who's not brain of Britain, as you know.
But recently he
Has been going loony,
As all members of his old crew know.

64026 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Alexander Baron

A boxer who hailed from Paw Paw
Had a jutting prognathous jaw.
However, alas!
It was constructed of glass;
For a fighter, a serious flaw.

64027 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

In Vegas, on Saturday night,
Evander and Mike had a fight.
To enhance his career
By chomping an ear,
But the dust, more than ears, did he bite.

64028 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING K J

"I can't hear the fury or sound.
Something's gone wrong with this round.
I came for the fighting
But not for the biting."
He said as his ear hit the ground.

64029 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING K J

Said Evander, "The pain was severe
But of course, I'm still able to hear.
I'd preferred though, you see,
Mike had been like Ali.
He'd have then merely talked off my ear."

64030 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Loren C. Fitzhugh P9708

A young black boxer, Joe Louis,
Who buggered a bastardly Jewess,
He said with a sigh
As his engine went dry,
"I wonder where all of my goo is."

64031 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING L0486

A heavyweight fighter in Sidney
Was felled by a blow to the kidney.
He says, "I sure see red
Whenever I pee red!
That guy really loused me up, didn't he?"

64032 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Don Boen P8201

Lennox Lewis, the champion, still reigns,
And Tyson, his rival, now trains.
I like Mike's new style
Bite, kick, rape, and revile,
And like Cassius Clay/Ali - no brains.

64033 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Arthur Deex P0203

The champion climbed into the ring,
His supporters all started to sing.
A flurry of blows,
There was one broken nose.
The king is dead! Long live the king!

64034 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Arthur Pattaffy

A jab that is followed by right hook,
Is not fair according to my book.
But just to be fair,
I'll leave it up there,
And go take another good look.

64035 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING

A young man whose ring name was Ace,
Received lots of blows to his face,
Which flattened his nose,
And affected his toes;
He couldn't keep his feet in one place.

64036 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

Mike Tyson, the heavyweight cannibal,
That chewer of flesh like mean Hannibal. (Lector)
That predacious bore,
That jerk carnivore,
A muzzle will wear!!...Ain't he bannable?

64037 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Acetous

About Tyson I don't need to rant any.
Excuses? I don't think I'll grant any.
I only point out
That the asinine lout
Share a habit with Shakespeare's Mark Anthony.

64038 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Stargazer T9707

Mike Tyson is not well regarded;
Reputation is long since discarded.
His many bad scrapes
Include biting and rapes;
Pure and simple, the man is retarded.

64039 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Arnie Schoenbrun P0203

Mike Tyson loved fame and fast cars,
And made his opponents see 'stars'.
But young Desire
Put Big Mike away,
For three years behind prison bars.

64040 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Gifford Wherry

We all know he has super-strong jaws,
And he flaunts civil decency laws.
Though he pouted and cried
He was disqualified
For his salient character flaws.

64041 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Bill Nesbit P0205

The booing he started to hear,
Made Mike Tyson tremble with fear.
Afraid he would lose,
He decided to bruise
Evander by chewing his ear.

64042 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Gifford Wherry

There once was a boxer named Tyson,
Who, in love or war, wasn't a nice 'un.
At the Fight of the Year,
He bits Holyfields ear
So hard, it needs sugical splicin'.

64043 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Prof M-G

When Tyson bit Holyfield's ear,
I imagine the headline seen here:
"MIKE TYSON FALLS
FROM A BITE ON THE BALLS
END BOTH BOXING AND SEXUAL CAREER!"

64044 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Writerman T9707

There was an old woman named Roper,
Who said, "My girl married a groper,
Who thought it a jape
To fondle and rape.
Now he's doing six years -- a no hoper."
(about Mike Tyson)

64045 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Alexander Baron

Mike Tyson cannot stand to lose...
Not the catcalls, the jeers, nor the boos...
So he hurriedly lies...
I apologize...
And it's ear-biting now he eschews!

64046 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Poet Lariat T9707

Mohammed Ali was a star.
His boxing skills brought him quite far.
But he went to jail,
Nor did he get bail,
Because he would not go to war.

64047 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Nick

Mohammed Ali had a punch;
He could spar from his breakfast to lunch.
A real heavy blow
Could produce a K.O.;
That punch before lunch was a crunch!

64048 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Arthur Pattaffy

A light heavyweight known as Hooser,
Still aches from his loss to a bruiser.
He hurts everywhere,
But people don't care,
'Cause nobody likes a sore loser.

64049 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Margaret A. Murdock P8305

There was a prize fighter named Lynn
Who was scarred for life on his chin.
Though the surgeon was plastic,
His hand was quite spastic,
Leaving Lynn with a lop-sided grin.

64050 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Edwin J Weinstein

Rocky Balboa, that aging old wreck,
Won the bout when his foe broke his neck,
And cracked open his crown
When he slipped and fell down,
After Rocky had peed on the deck.

64051 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING William N Nesbit P0800

Poor Rocky walks round in a trance,
Though he knows it's Sylvester's last chance.
When they holler, "Action."
To get satisfaction,
He proceeds to pee in his pants.

64052 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Tom Patton P0800

A lover of humor named Biddle
Laughed hard and said, "Here's a cute riddle:
What's black and what's blue
And sissified, too?
A boxer who sits down to piddle."

64053 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Armand E Singer 458

My all-time favorite MEGILLAH
Was the well-publicized "thrilla"
'Tween Frazier and Ali,
A great fight, by golly,
In overseas place called Manila.

64054 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Observer

The Vegas testosterone romp,
Saw his rival recrowned without pomp.
Tyson bit off Ev's ear,
(Claims he 'lost it', poor dear)
And he's gone from The Champ to The Chomp.

64055 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING CB T9707

There once was a boxer named Tyson,
Who when fighting, was not a nice 'un.
At the fight of the year,
He bit Holyfield's ear
So hard, it needed surgical splicin'.

64056 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING John Miller

The first match has been planned
Between Mike Tyson and Evand-
Er Holyfield. I'm afraid
His tongue will be frayed
And Mike will again be banned.

64057 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING

PUGILISM I thought a male thing,
But with Tanya, et al, in the ring,
It's sport for coeds.
Both genders bash heads.
See the mush-brained, cute babe, ding-a-ling.

64058 SPORTS - COMBAT - BOXING Elois

"The Bear" had a terrible hold;
Opponents ne'er broke, so we're told.
'Twas known as the pretz
And even old vets
Succumbed, as in knots they were rolled.

64059 SPORTS - COMBAT - WRESTLING H Welchel

A young wrestling fool called Sir Cling
Faced off with The Bear in the ring.
Cling's soon in the pretz --
The ref counting, bets
That Cling had a very brief fling.

64060 SPORTS - COMBAT - WRESTLING   H Welchel

Cling's manager throws in the towel
And turns his back, giving a scowl.
But then the crowd shouts!
He turns back about --
Young Cling's won the bout! And no foul!

64061 SPORTS - COMBAT - WRESTLING   H Welchel

What happened?" he says, reaching Cling,
"I thought you were doomed in that ring."
"I thought I was too,
All twisted askew,
And couldn't move shit! Not a thing!

64062 SPORTS - COMBAT - WRESTLING   H Welchel

The ref was approaching count three;
I looked up, and what did I see,
But two nuts of size,
One inch from my eyes.
I bit one, and then I was free!

64063 SPORTS - COMBAT - WRESTLING   H Welchel

I pinned that old Bear in a sprawl,
And held him, till I got the call.
I didn't know how strong
I was all along,
Till biting myself on the ball!

64064 SPORTS - COMBAT - WRESTLING   H Welchel

Greco-Roman jock, J F McWind,
Had been taught well by old Father Lynde,
That "When flat on the mat,
The time's right for this chat:
'Bless me Father, for I have been pinned.'"

64065 SPORTS - COMBAT - WRESTLING   Loren Fitzhugh   P0309

Two wrestlers, grunting and groaning a lot,
Found themselves in a real awkward spot.
With muscles all flexed,
They were feeling quite vexed
'Cause they're tied in a very tight knot!

64066 SPORTS - COMBAT - WRESTLING   Arthur Pattaffy

A member of an overweight clan
Said, "If things go according to plan,
I'll avoid a hassle
If I sumo rassle;
A job perfect for a real fat man."

64067 SPORTS - COMBAT - WRESTLING   Tom Patton   P0203

In Japan a man named Tim
Was arrested for approaching the rim
Of a sumo ring,
Where he started to sing
Oh how wonderful it is to be thin.

64068 SPORTS - COMBAT - WRESTLING   Elin Melchior

You're old, Father Ogg, you are old;
Your brain cells are shrunken and cold.
It's all due to drink;
I bet you still think
Willie Nelson's a slick wrestling hold.

64069 SPORTS - COMBAT - WRESTLING   Tiddy Ogg

A young homo grappler named Galt
Lost more than one fight by default.
When wrestling with men,
He'd feel a strong yen
To opt for an anal assault.

64070 SPORTS - COMBAT - WRESTLING   Armand E Singer   428

There was a young wrestler named Castle
Who practiced a new way to rassle.
As he tried a new twist,
He slipped with his wrist
And was found with his head up his asshole.

64071 SPORTS - COMBAT - WRESTLING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1985

A musical wrestler named Binks
Would knot all his rivals in kinks.
As he played his accordian,
Someone slipped him a Gordian,
So he stands on one hand and he stinks.

64072 SPORTS - COMBAT - WRESTLING   Albin Chaplin   3024-2449

This wrestler, a pro named of Skaggs,
Was queer as a passel of fags;
A simple crotch hold
Would make him so bold,
It ripped his discretion to rags.

64073 SPORTS - COMBAT - WRESTLING   Armand E Singer   984

Said Ventura's main rival in bulk:
"Fans, believe me, I ain't one to sulk,
But forget Minnisota.
Get out there and vote a
New President, Hogan the Hulk.

64074 SPORTS - COMBAT - WRESTLING   Prof M-G

Can Jesse "The Body" Ventura
Now govern his terra obscura?
Opponents may find
He's but half Nelson's mind,
But a whole lot of wrestling bravura!

64075 SPORTS - COMBAT - WRESTLING   Prof M-G

In Australia, now that it's Spring,
All the wombats are having a fling.
For the season dictates
That it's time to find mates;
Even Archie is waving his thing.

64076 SPORTS - CRICKET   Peter Wilkins

Well what are you waving it at?
I see, it's your cricketing bat
That you wield. Do you dream
Your Australian team
Can beat England by batting like that?

64077 SPORTS - CRICKET   Peter Wilkins

For Archie, me mate, I assure
You, this year we'll be wiping the floor
With you; thrashing your balls
To the gallery stalls,
Till we win back the Ashes once more.

64078 SPORTS - CRICKET   Peter Wilkins

On village greens, Englishmen play
A game that is strange in its way.
Balls are hurled at a bat,
Players do this and that,
But we don't know why, nor do they.

64079 SPORTS - CRICKET   Warrick Elrod

Now cricket's a game Britons play
In rather a quite languid way.
Players bat and they throw.
Then they run to and fro,
What it means we don't know, nor do they.

64080 SPORTS - CRICKET Warrick Elrod

A batsman from Sydney called Fairlie
Hit a very fast ball, good and squarely.
A fielder called Rieth
Caught the ball in his teeth,
A thing that he did very rarely.

64081 SPORTS - CRICKET Michael Palin

There was a blind batsman called Rich,
Who was batting by ear, during which
He was bowled, when a flyer
Whistled two octaves higher,
And he couldn't quite get to the pitch.

64082 SPORTS - CRICKET Friar TP9804

A backcatcher who hailed from Peru,
Told me one day what he'd do.
When they'd come up to bat,
He'd say, "Yo momma so fat,
Her blood type is known as Ragu!"

64083 SPORTS - CRICKET Spencer

English Cricket is currently such,
It really wouldn't be much
When a year is up,
And comes the World Cup,
They could even lose to the Dutch.

64084 SPORTS - CRICKET

This talk of our Queen is pure treason,
Which is just one very good reason
That you are all there,
Whilst we are still here,
And we'll beat you in cricket next season.

64085 SPORTS - CRICKET Bob Mornington

You are so bloody misinformed;
The monarchy has always performed.
But all your cricketers
Play with their dicketers,
And now they are totally malformed.

64086 SPORTS - CRICKET Archie

A Sussex fast bowler named Lyle
Took a run-up of nearly a mile.
In one Gillette Cup
He never turned up --
And was last seen just south of the Nile.

64087 SPORTS - CRICKET Michael Palin

A research biochemist from Goring
Found cricketeers rather alluring.
She'd turn up for a match
And hope for a catch,
Or something a bit more enduring.

64088 SPORTS - CRICKET Michael Palin

There was a young Cricketer from Perth,
Who couldn't contain his sweet mirth.
With batting like this,
The England team wish,
They'd stayed in the land of their birth.

64089 SPORTS - CRICKET

When people try googlies on Sandham,
You can see he will soon understand em.
With a laugh at their slows,
He will murmur "Here goes,"
And over the railings will land 'em.

64090 SPORTS - CRICKET E C HOLT (Bibby)

I spent years at Silly Mid Off;
One day when I had my box off,
A baseman hit out,
Gave my ballocks a clout --
It still gives me pain when I cough.

64091 SPORTS - CRICKET Archie

The village green, the weather holds fair;
The last man's in at the crease -- pats his hair.
The fast bowler ran long;
The stroke went all wrong;
Out first ball, second time, for "a pair".

64092 SPORTS - CRICKET Arthur Pattaffy

On the green field of play he did stand
With a hard cricket ball in each hand,
Which he fondly caressed,
For the man was obsessed
With the largest cricket bat in the land.

64093 SPORTS - CRICKET Mike Dale

A famed big-hitter in cricket
Slammed his on-drive into a thicket,
Where girls tanned in the nude.
And no gent would intrude,
But long-on was on a good wicket.

64094 SPORTS - CRICKET Douglas Catley

There was an old man of Bengal,
Who purchased a bat and a ball,
Some gloves and some pads;
It was one of his fads,
For he never played cricket at all.

64095 SPORTS - CRICKET Thomas A. Guthrie

I wish I had bought a darn ticket
To have watched tonights match of cricket.
'Cause Zulu was firing
And I was admiring,
Until the Windies took his wicket.

64096 SPORTS - CRICKET

We already know about cricket.
It's something with bats and a wicket --
The wicket's small size
Means that the bat-guys
Are careful wherever they stick it.

64097 SPORTS - CRICKET

The new cricket season's begun.
I bowled like a fool and got none.
But I batted a while,
Gave the bowlers a smile,
But out having scored just nine run!

64098 SPORTS - CRICKET Archie

At cricket he was number one
And often he scored a big ton
A true gentleman
He's had his lifespan
So join me now, "Vale, Sir Don"

64099 SPORTS - CRICKET

I played once a fine game of cricket;
Came out with my gear, found a ticket.
I said with a hiss
To the warden: "Hey this
Ain't cricket, this wicket, please stick it."

64100 SPORTS - CRICKET

An onanist by name of Pickett,
Strokes himself while playing cricket.
He squirts on the bails;
It just never fails;
With Pickett, it's sticky, that wicket!

64101 SPORTS - CRICKET Tutta

A lay in the woods she thought quaint,
Until sticks and rocks brought a complaint.
She emerged from the thicket
And moaned, "It ain't cricket,"
And he smirked, "That's right... it sure AIN'T!"

64102 SPORTS - CRICKET Grand Prix Lim 618

There once was a skipper named 'Plum',
Whose team made the prophets all glum;
"It's bad through and through,"
They declared, "It won't do."
But today all the prophets are dumb.
(cricketers won Australian Test Match)
64103 SPORTS - CRICKET Punch 1904 (Bibby)

Wanna get fit? Just go to John's Gym.
The place where you get very trim.
The aerobics are fine,
So is pumping some iron.
No matter if you're a her or a him.

64104 SPORTS - EXERCISE Larry Brash

An aerobics instructor called Sue
Told her large ladies' class what to do.
Arms up high in the air,
Legs stretched out here and there.
The large crowd soon became very few!

64105 SPORTS - EXERCISE Arthur Pattaffy

Is your figure somewhat chubby?
Do all your friends call you tubby?
Come down to the gym,
We won't make you slim,
We'll just make you sweaty and grubby.

64106 SPORTS - EXERCISE Jim Weaver Collection

Up a step; down a step; twirl.
(Well I thought I might give it a whirl.)
This aerobics is fun
And in case you are won-
dering, look over there at that girl.

64107 SPORTS - EXERCISE

The instructor; oh my, ain't she sweet;
How I love when she shouts at me, "Pete,
You're a miserable wretch;
Didn't I tell you to stretch
Without bending when touching your feet."

64108 SPORTS - EXERCISE

Don't care if I'm taking a chance
On an injury; nor as I prance
That I look fucking silly,
I love that young filly;
I wanna get into her pants.

64109 SPORTS - EXERCISE

Don't speak to joggers 'bout sex;
Their hormones have dried to mere specks;
They stare straight ahead
Just like the livin' dead,
Waste of time to breathe on their necks!

64110 SPORTS - EXERCISE Anon

One lady jogger's dog Mack,
Such compulsion he surely did lack;
In the shade of a bush
He would sit on his tush,
And wait 'till his mistress got back!

64111 SPORTS - EXERCISE Anon

The joggers grimly plod 'till they crash;
Mutter "So healthy!" and then they gnash
Their teeth once again,
And groan with new pain,
Tendonitis and Spandex-crotch rash!

64112 SPORTS - EXERCISE Anon

When I go for a walk in the sun,
I can assure you it's not always fun.
As the faster I move,
It is easy to prove
That perspiration, like rivers, can run.

64113 SPORTS - EXERCISE Arthur Pattaffy

John's Gym is a scuzzy old place;
You'd ne'er want to show them your face;
'Cause once you have started,
Can't quit till you've farted,
Or left a large turd in it's place

64114 SPORTS - EXERCISE Jim Weaver Collection

This girl at gymnastics, I've seen--
To fuck her, I thought would be keen.
On my beam she did dance,
Said, "You're taking a chance..."
And made me her own floor routine!

64115 SPORTS - EXERCISE Limberick

There was a young gymnast named Hope,
Who spent lots of time up a rope.
On bars, floor, or vault,
She had never a fault;
In competition she'd plenty of scope!

64116 SPORTS - EXERCISE Arthur Pattaffy

A blind girl with a seeing-eye dog
Always took the dog out for her jog.
It was love at first sight.
No! That wouldn't be right,
Would be more like the princess and frog!

64117 SPORTS - EXERCISE Arthur Pattaffy

Whether in Jim's john or at John's Gym,
Take stock about what shape you're in.
If you leave dents
In dry cements,
Chances are you're far from slim.

64118 SPORTS - EXERCISE Gearhart

Amanda professes a liking
For saddleless exercise biking,
To keep her in trim,
While exciting her quim
With a wantonly furious spiking.

64119 SPORTS - EXERCISE Peter Wilkins

If you're tired of looking "over" your ab,
And want to be rid of that flab,
Have no muscles to flex
And ashamed of your pecs,
Time for John's Gym to start your rehab.

64120 SPORTS - EXERCISE Saint

Your legs must be tired, though they're strong;
They've worked hard today, I'm not wrong.
I suddenly find
It is through my mind,
You've been running, all the day long.

64121 SPORTS - EXERCISE Archie

Each morning I get up and perk
A large pot of coffee and work
Out lower and upper,
Then just before supper,
For exercise, I squat and jerk.

64122 SPORTS - EXERCISE Travis Brasell

There was a young chappy named Coyle,
Who always bathed in pure olive oil.
If he went in the sun,
His face looked like a bun,
As his perspiration came up to the boil.

64123 SPORTS - EXERCISE Arthur Pattaffy

Are you a disgusting fat slob?
A couch potato and obese blob?
Then come to John's Gym,
And step right on in,
And become one of the super-fit mob.

64124 SPORTS - EXERCISE Larry Brash

Tai Chi? Not for me! Please don't ever
Try to stretch me or pose me. I'll never
Believe those Chinese
Who say, "It's a Breeze!"
'Cause my body is just not that clever!

64125 SPORTS - EXERCISE Ystap TP9802

Don't exercise; please hear my pleas;
You'll find all your joints start to seize.
If the good Lord had chose
That mankind touch their toes,
He'd have put the damn things on your knees.

64126 SPORTS - EXERCISE Tiddy Ogg

Too late for me, this exercise,
Besides I have gigantic thighs.
What I must not strain
Is my tired old brain.
I sit, thinking little, with sighs.

64127 SPORTS - EXERCISE Tony Burrell

Well, I tried a trampoline once
And pulled off a couple of stunts.
Nearby were some girls
Who were showing their curls,
So I pole-vaulted into their cunts.

64128 SPORTS - EXERCISE Peter Wilkins

Guys, come and join John's gym classes
Just to watch the gals' nice asses.
Their bouncing tits
Will thrill you to bits,
And of good fucks, we have got masses.

64129 SPORTS - EXERCISE Larry Brash

There once was a girl named Janell,
Who never could lift a barbell.
Although she was weak,
Muscle she did seek,
But the weight was so heavy, she fell.

64130 SPORTS - EXERCISE Jim Weaver Collection

Said a weight-lifting stud named McGurk:
"I prefer, in my muscle-tone work,
To get satisfaction
From muscling the action
With a snatch, as compared with a jerk."

64131 SPORTS - EXERCISE

With muscles all rippling and flexing,
The weightlifter found it perplexing.
He had strengthened his cock
By the lifting of rock,
But it made it quite useless for sexing.

64132 SPORTS - EXERCISE Albin Chaplin 3024-0446

St Rainer was a hermit quite strong;
He'd won an Olympic gold gong.
But he gave up his sport
When while lifting, caught short,
He passed what the judges thought wrong.

64133 SPORTS - EXERCISE Archie

Too much figure is causing your stress,
And you can't fit in your favorite dress?
Your hips are too round
But your body is sound?
John's gym will work off that excess.

64134 SPORTS - EXERCISE Saint

Four weeks the ground moved and did shake,
Till one day a mess it did make.
Things bounced off his head;
Was almost near dead;
Then fishing was born by the lake.

64135 SPORTS - FISHING

Ice fishing is not for me, lass.
When I want some pickeral or bass,
I wait until Spring
And catch everything
Without risking feezing my ass.

64136 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

A wee willie is good for one thing;
Use for bait when you're fishing this spring;
Susquehanna's the site,
Where the big fishies bite;
And a brand new soprano will sing!

64137 SPORTS - FISHING

When rain falls all week on the plateaux,
We fish out our waders and bateaux,
And find us a spot
For a picnic of hot
Buttered crumpets and soggy wet gateaux.

64138 SPORTS - FISHING Peter Wilkins

I know you will think I'm a sinner
When I say that I caught me a winner.
That fish was so large,
I needed a barge
To haul it back home for my dinner.

64139 SPORTS - FISHING Travis Brasell

There was a young man of Barnes Bay
Who went fishing one sunshiny day.
He caught one small mullet
Which he slipped in his wallet.
"The big ones," he said, "got away."

64140 SPORTS - FISHING John Blyth

Said the Newfie, undoing his coat,
"Watching TV at home gets my vote;
'Cause although it's quite nice
When you fish through the ice,
You need such a big hole for the boat."

64141 SPORTS - FISHING Hugh Oliver 22a

My fantasy I finally did tell;
He said that he had one as well --
But his secret wish
Was that I'd learn to fish --
So I guess that we're both S.O.L.!

64142 SPORTS - FISHING

One sport does he truly relish;
My hubby lives only to fish.
He spends all his time
With boat, bait, and line;
To be buried at sea is his wish.

64143 SPORTS - FISHING Jim Weaver Collection

As a grouper, men are quite slow
At understanding women, you know.
Always casting about
With their cod-piece for trout,
And begging and whining for a blow....(fish)

64144 SPORTS - FISHING Ericka

Perch-ance on salmon-chanted day,
A romantic sturgeon will say:
"Calamari me, dear,
And we'll swim from here
To our honeymoon in Manta Ray.

64145 SPORTS - FISHING Ericka

We fished off the pier at Gulf Shores
And caught some strange things by the scores;
I caught some crabs
With little white scabs;
By brother, though, caught him two whores.

64146 SPORTS - FISHING Travis Brasell

He asked me to go fishing with him,
Long ago, when I was young and dim.
It was dirty and smelly,
No radio or telly,
The experience was totally grim.

64147 SPORTS - FISHING Jim Weaver Collection

At home is where I should've stayed --
It was a hundred and six in the shade;
I got burned from the sun;
Gee, isn't this fun!
And I got seasick, I'm afraid.

64148 SPORTS - FISHING Jim Weaver Collection

But that wasn't the worst, nosiree --
I found there was no place to pee --
He hung over the side,
But the first time I tried,
I wound up in the deep blue sea!

64149 SPORTS - FISHING Jim Weaver Collection

No, fishing's not my cup of tea --
I go shopping, or a movie I see;
I swore long ago
Never again would I go.
Now hubby goes fishing sans me!

64150 SPORTS - FISHING

A large Chinook swam upstream;
When I saw him I thought him supreme.
I tried my net custom-made,
But he managed to evade;
Then I woke, it was only a dream

64151 SPORTS - FISHING

Very annoyed did he feel,
When he came home and opened his creel.
He'd not got a brag in
When she started nagging,
So he slaps her around with an eel.

64152 SPORTS - FISHING

The judge says, "Young man, you're a heel,
And with you I'll solemnly deal.
You've stepped out of line,
And you'll get a big fine,
For cruelty to a live eel."

64153 SPORTS - FISHING

A Swedish man was arrested;
He'd beaten his wife, 'twas attested.
The time of commission
Was after a fishin'
Trip, when his wife was molested.

64154 SPORTS - FISHING

The perils of weather, springtime,
Are caught in Chris' story prime.
Oft told at the lake
Or other clambake,
With cigars and old scotch sublime.

64155 SPORTS - FISHING Daniel Ford

Reminds me of tale that is true,
Concannon and I up and flew
To Denver we'd flip,
On a business trip,
Then throw in a fish line or two.

64156 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

Dennis had promised to take
Me, to special trout filled small lake,
High up in the air,
With scenery rare,
Said we'd catch some trout in a shake.

64157 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

'Twas on the last weekend in May,
At home, nice Memorial Day,
At Lake, not so nice,
Three feet snow, and ice,
We hiked in to where we would stay.

64158 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

Our feet cold from fording small streams,
The lake campsite beckoned my dreams,
Of sleeping bag nice,
Relief from the ice,
Snug in a tent's canvas beams.

64159 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

Poor Dennis, then taken aback,
This most vital piece we did lack,
There stuck with the fact,
Some thief did extract,
From our meager camp baggage stack.

64160 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

Dead tired and now wet and cold,
It wasnt' an idea so bold,
We'd stay there the night,
In hopes that we might,
Enjoy the next day's bright hold.

64161 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

The sleeping bag that I had brought,
Was summerweight, who would have thought
That there would be ice,
Memorial day, nice,
So through the night, freezing I fought.

64162 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

I shivered and shook the night long,
Thought that it would be my "Swan Song",
'Cept daylight's pink glow,
And warmth that would grow,
Showed that I was stupid, yet strong.

64163 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

We struggled through the icy shore,
Feet freezing, cold, damp and sore,
Some lures we threw out,
And despite my doubt,
Found very good fishing in store.

64164 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

Decamping with half dozen trout,
Met boozers there on our way out.
All loaded with beer,
Not nice to be near,
It was a good move, without doubt.

64165 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

No sooner we hit the trail head,
Were struck with a thunderstorm dread.
Wet with dirt and grime,
We'd made it in time,
And felt in real need of a bed.

64166 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

We stopped at the Rural Motel,
I guessed we both looked quite like hell,
Like silence of tombs,
Were told, "Ain't no rooms."
Our hopes and our long faces fell.

64167 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

Lady owner relented in haste,
Assured her our motives were chaste,
As rooming we shared,
Wood pile we cared,
And thought of some food for the waist.

64168 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

On seeing our fine string of trout,
The welcome mat really rolled out.
And soon we would dine,
On sauteed trout fine.
A meal that was worth praise and shout.

64169 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

That night was the sleep of the dead,
With downy sweet warmth of soft bed,
Large breakfast delight,
Remarkable sight,
Hummingbirds there to be fed.

64170 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

The best of travails, you see,
Is that with a description free,
For years I've retold,
This true story bold,
Called, "How Dennis tried to kill me!"

64171 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

Rapala, Garcia, Shakespeare --
He's got all the best brands of gear,
But I told him, "Sweetheart,
The fish aren't that smart --
They can't read the brand names, my dear!"

64172 SPORTS - FISHING Kaylin

A patient old angler named Nate
Had never had so long a wait.
But what Nate didn't know
Was that hours ago
The fish, from his hook, stole the bait.

64173 SPORTS - FISHING Warrick Elrod

A fisherman name of McNish
Could not catch the fish he did wish.
He was told he should not
Simply fish in one spot;
There was plenty of sea where to fish.

64174 SPORTS - FISHING Albin Chaplin 3024-2700

A fisherman fishing at Mayfair,
Hauled out a crab who said, "Hey there!"
Some things, it would seem,
Are removed from the stream,
That would have been better to stay there.

64175 SPORTS - FISHING Jim Weaver Collection

When men tell their wives they've gone fishin',
They're oft on a different mission.
To their partners they say,
"There's less risk that way,
And it's part of the oral tradition."

64176 SPORTS - FISHING Scandalous Limerix

I'm classed as an expert logician.
I know physics and also cognition.
I think quite a lot,
But it means diddly-squat.
When push comes to shove, I go fishin'.

64177 SPORTS - FISHING Al Willis

There was a man in Michigan,
Who used to wish and wish again,
For Spring to come
So he could bum
And go away and fish again.

64178 SPORTS - FISHING Jim Weaver Collection

There once was an angler from Bunker
Who thought that he'd go catch a lunker.
He got an old boat
And set it afloat,
But he hit a big rock and he sunk her.

64179 SPORTS - FISHING Melda Lashley P9302

There once was a woman named Flapper,
Went fishing on islands named Dapper;
With five horny guys,
Who had pricks like their thighs,
She returned with a single red snapper.

64180 SPORTS - FISHING Umpty Scratch TP9804

My guide sent this note of regret:
"Are we going fishing? You bet!
But all of this rain
Has caused some disdain;
Be prepared for the fish to be wet!"

64181 SPORTS - FISHING Travis Brasell

I once knew a lad who loved fishing.
At school he would sit there just wishing
To be out with his line;
To forget about time.
What angling hours he'd be missing.

64182 SPORTS - FISHING Helen Dowd

One day he thought he would wander
To find a new stream way out yonder.
Some bait he did dig;
Then he picked up his rig.
With his dog, the day he would squander.

64183 SPORTS - FISHING Helen Dowd

Down the trail, to the train tracks, he ambled.
There below, amongst bush, shrub, and bramble,
Lay a bubbling brook.
With excitement he shook,
As his rod, line and hook he unscrambled.

64184 SPORTS - FISHING Helen Dowd

So the lad sat down perched on the trestle,
His mind on the fish he would wrestle.
With the line in the brook,
The worm on the hook,
He was deaf to the piercing train's whistle.

64185 SPORTS - FISHING Helen Dowd

The dog from a dead sleep did jump,
When the freight train hit him with a thump.
The boy it did graze,
Leaving him in a daze,
With hardly a scratch or a bump.

64186 SPORTS - FISHING Helen Dowd

With a screech, the train came to a stop;
From the engine the driver did hop.
His heart in his throat,
He managed to croak,
"Didn't see you, up there on the top.

64187 SPORTS - FISHING Helen Dowd

The lad got all red in the face;
With outrage, back and forth, he did pace.
He spewed out his rage
Like a bear in a cage,
On the train for disturbing the peace.

64188 SPORTS - FISHING Helen Dowd

How dare you give us such a fright!
The fish were just starting to bite.
My dog you did wake;
Just look at him shake.
With your train, you just hit us for spite.

64189 SPORTS - FISHING Helen Dowd

He ran down the path in a temper;
The dog, quick for home now did scamper.
The lad's fun was gone
So he headed for home.
The mishap on his mood put a damper.

64190 SPORTS - FISHING Helen Dowd

The moral of the story is this:
If one day you decide you will fish,
Don't be like this lad,
Ending up blazing mad.
'Cause he couldn't just fish where he wished.

64191 SPORTS - FISHING Helen Dowd

Mindless Nimrods prove one thing for sure
If their careless acts they won't abjure,
As when fishing with flies,
They hook hands, clothing, thighs.
They'll cause angling to lose its allure.

64192 SPORTS - FISHING Loren C. Fitzhugh P9710

That fisherman met a sad fate,
That I have had thousands,to date.
It wasn't that he
Had to go take a pee;
He needed to go master bait.

64193 SPORTS - FISHING

An ice fisherman fell in a rut
Saying, "I'd give this up but then what
Could I do half as nice
Than hook Plaice through the ice.
Which I do just for the Halibut.

64194 SPORTS - FISHING Loren C Fitzhugh P9803

I fish in the deep blue sea;
It sure-as-hell is not free.
Boat, gas and bait,
Line, reel and weight;
The jerk on the line is me.

64195 SPORTS - FISHING Jim Weaver Collection

Two anglers, some trout were chasing,
In a lake, when a policeman came pacing.
"Hey, you can't fish here!"
"Us fishing? No fear."
Said the men. "We're just maggot racing."

64196 SPORTS - FISHING Jim Weaver Collection

Two anglers, some trout were a-chasing,
In a lake, when a policeman came pacing.
"Hey, you can't fish here!"
"Us fishing? No fear."
Said the men, "We're just maggot racing."

64197 SPORTS - FISHING Tiddy Ogg

I've never fly-cast near a REDD,
Or on steelhead trout ever fed.
But bass of all sort
Are my fishing sport,
With bait or plug casting instead.

64198 SPORTS - FISHING Chris Papa

The new fisherman sat on the bank;
By his side was a waterfilled tank.
What he took from the lake,
A fish pie would not make.
His hopes for this new hobby sank.

64199 SPORTS - FISHING Arthur Pattaffy

My fishing trip rated as 'grand,'
I'm glad, though, to be back on land;
I've stored all my gear,
Except one thing dear:
I still have my pole here in hand.

64200 SPORTS - FISHING

I've tied down the sails, stashed the oars,
And hauled home the fish by the scores;
With all that now done
It's time to have fun
With all of you limerick whores.

64201 SPORTS - FISHING

I tried on a pair of new Wranglers,
So tight that they damaged my danglers;
They dropped in a stream
And got gobbled by bream,
Which annoyed all the regular anglers.

64202 SPORTS - FISHING Peter Wilkins

If you need to catch fish, be forethoughter,
And figure out what you should orter.
I feel free to opine
That you jerk on the line,
But first put the line in the water!

64203 SPORTS - FISHING Al Willis

A trout breaks the surface for flies
Or deep on the lake bottom lies.
But Canadian fish
Have no choicce what they wish --
When the mercury rises they rise.

64204 SPORTS - FISHING Hugh Oliver 118d

Invited to fish at Cape Cod,
I packed my fine, sturdy, long rod
Inside of young Heather,
Who wore crotchless leather
That covered one helluva bod!

64205 SPORTS - FISHING Travis Brasell

In the Northwest were once great steelhead,
Where once over rainbows they sped.
In Spring and Fall dawn,
They'd return to spawn
In some creek or river's rocky REDD.

64206 SPORTS - FISHING Daniel Ford

Fishing on the Chesapeake Bay,
'Cause stripers are running, hooray!
One, almost a meter,
(As long as my peter),
I caught, but this one got away.

64207 SPORTS - FISHING

If he buys any more fishing stuff,
He may get his wish, sure enough!
He needs more fishing poles
Like his head needs more holes --
I think fifty-eight is ENOUGH!

64208 SPORTS - FISHING Jim Weaver Collection

When one tries to describe Canal Flats,
There is no use resorting to stats.
It's not fashion or chic
Makes the locals unique,
It's the trout flies they wear in their hats.

64209 SPORTS - FISHING John E Mayhood P0010

A young Scottish sailor named Menzies,
Enjoyed himself sailing in dingys,
To see what he'd get
With the aid of a net,
Like shrimps and other nice thingys.

64210 SPORTS - FISHING Gerald Bosacker (?)

There once was a young lad from Ryde,
Whose girlfriend took him for a ride.
For while he was out,
Fishing for some trout;
The neighbour was spanking her hide.

64211 SPORTS - FISHING

In Morocco the weather's just right;
Breeze blowing, the sun shining bright.
For Branson again
To prove he's insane,
Attempting his round-the-world flight.
(he is a balloonist 1998)
64212 SPORTS - FLYING Tiddy Ogg

When Timothy wanted to fly
He stood on a hilltop to try.
But he very soon found
That you can't leave the ground
Just by flapping your ears in the sky.

64213 SPORTS - FLYING Funfax Limericks

A huge brightly-colored balloon
Soared aloft, one would think, for the moon.
To the passengers fright,
The gas failed to light,
And the costly trip ended too soon.

64214 SPORTS - FLYING Frank Spectra

Now they sip at the end of the flight,
Some champagne, the balloonists' delight.
But that little band
Was so happy to land,
They'd be glad to swig cola that night.

64215 SPORTS - FLYING Frank Spectra

There once was a glider, Advanced,
Who's antics resembled a dance.
While not quite divergent,
The trim was convergent,
Somewhere near the seat-of-the-pants.

64216 SPORTS - FLYING

As the para-glider floated nearby,
Its pilot called down from the sky,
"You'll more cautious become
Knowing what you hang from,
And also just what you hang by."

64217 SPORTS - FLYING Richard Grant

Flying bagwings that came "off the rack",
She loved to go over the back.
Till one day in a rotor,
The ground rose and smote her,
And now she's much broader...and flat.

64218 SPORTS - FLYING John Little

A naked hang-glider named Cass,
Was practicing landings on grass.
But she sailed past the lawn
And landed upon
The sidewalk and skinned up her ass!

64219 SPORTS - FLYING Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young Welsh girl name Wanda,
Who came from the valley, from Rhonda.
At school she's not bright,
But all day and all night,
At hang-gliding she'll soar like a condor!

64220 SPORTS - FLYING Arthur Pattaffy

His hobby -- a large hot air balloon;
His ambition -- to rise to the moon.
But a mishap in the flight,
The fabric grew too tight,
And it burst. His life ended too soon.

64221 SPORTS - FLYING Arthur Pattaffy

The large hot air balloon is a wow;
It's black and white; looks like a cow.
A mistake by the trade
As it was being made;
It's three times its planned size. What comes now?

64222 SPORTS - FLYING Arthur Pattaffy

Gliding is to fly like a bird.
It sounds crazy? Think. It's not absurd.
You are sailing quite high
'Tween the earth and the sky,
Where only sounds of nature are heard.

64223 SPORTS - FLYING Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young boy in Shanghai,
Who made kites that could rise to the sky.
When to heaven they'd soar,
And he'd see them no more,
He thought gods needed kites they could fly.

64224 SPORTS - FLYING Warrick Elrod

The student-from-hell took a flight,
But ended up geting a fright.
Above the LZ
He locked up. You see,
He just couldn't get landings right.
(LZ - landing zone)

64225 SPORTS - FLYING John Little

There was a young fellow called Guy,
Who desperately wished he could fly,
He made himself wings,
Out of paper and things,
And very soon fell from the sky.

64226 SPORTS - FLYING Guy Phillips age 10,P0112

There was a young man they called Gumbo,
Who wanted to fly in a Jumbo;
He'd look in the sky
Whilst eating a pie,
And fantasized that he was Dumbo.

64227 SPORTS - FLYING

A cock-stroking slacker named Gumbo
Would wank to old drawings of Dumbo.
He'd come by the pound,
And float off the ground,
While farting like jets on a Jumbo.

64228 SPORTS - FLYING

Remember that fellow named Bly,
The one who had thought he could fly...
Well he took to the air,
With magnificent flair
On -- you guessed it -- the 4th of July.

64229 SPORTS - FLYING Bob Birch P0800

There was once an old mother quite spry,
Who go shot by a cannon very quite high.
She woke up in fright,
On a plane in mid-flight,
And landed in a country near by!

64230 SPORTS - FLYING

There was an old lady of Tooting
Who wanted to learn parachuting.
Though they tried to repress her,
She jumped from the dresser,
A perfect vol-plane executing.

64231 SPORTS - FLYING Linda Marsh Coll

Lets find ourselves a small plane;
We'll parachute, my dear Jayne,
And do something new
For this limerick crew,
Though I'm not sure if it's really sane.

64232 SPORTS - FLYING Archie

Our parachutes are not off the shelf;
I've packed them and checked them myself.
They're now very safe
(Barring a bad gaffe)
So your butterflies you should quellf.

64233 SPORTS - FLYING Archie

So we jump and now start to screw,
As down through the air we both flew.
At three thousand feet,
Our ripcords we greet --
And just before that, I withdrew.

64234 SPORTS - FLYING Archie

Our landing is right on the dot,
And injured? Of course, we are not.
But you're in a muddle,
Why land in a puddle?
Once again you've found the wet spot.

64235 SPORTS - FLYING Archie

There was a young man from New Haven,
Who thought he could fly like a raven.
His extremities flapped
As the onlookers clapped,
But his undercarriage caught in the paven.

64236 SPORTS - FLYING Richard Jean

This story is true, not a fable:
A chap on a bridge said "I'm able,
Though bungy I lack,
To bounce down and back,
By using this bit of old cable."

64237 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE

No sooner 'twas said than decided.
Around his left leg the fool tied it.
So over he started,
At the end his foot parted;
He wishes now that he'd not tried it.

64238 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE

His efforts we must then applaud,
Though he fell from the end of that cord;
His foot's never discovered
But the moron's recovered,
And did not win the Darwin Award.

64239 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE

There once was a fellow Gymnastic
Whose feats were a trifle fantastic;
He jumped from Big Ben,
And then sprang back again,
With the aid of a piece of elastic.

64240 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE P8306

A man on a length of elastic
Decided to do something drastic.
When he jumped from the cliff, he
Came back in a jiffy,
And screamed to his friends, "It's fantastic!"

64241 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE Michael Palin

A girl who lived out in Balwearie
Thought her life dull, boring, and dreary.
So she went bungee-jumping,
But took quite a bumping,
And her vision became a bit bleary.

64242 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE Jim Weaver Collection

A man who loved to bungee jump
Once jumped off a big camel's hump.
But it didn't hold fast,
And that jump was his last;
He crashed in a big camel dump.

64243 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE

So Archie, have you copulated?
Or mutually masturbated
With a chick on elastic?
Was it fantastic?
Was she the best that you've mated?

64244 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE Jayne

So Jayne, you are scared of heights too?
Now tell me, what did I do,
On that scary jump.
Well -- who did I hump?
For I had my eyes closed tight too!

64245 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE Archie

For thrills with an added dimension
Joe bungee-jumped off a suspension
Bridge aiming for Flo
Who was lying below
It awaiting his thrusting extension.

64246 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE Peter Wilkins

With less than two inches to go
Before plunging his rod into Flo
Up he went like a shot
In the sky, a mere dot,
Leaving Flo in frustration below.

64247 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE Peter Wilkins

Then down again inches away,
Wanking madly and hoping to spray,
Over Flo 'fore he went
On his upward ascent;
But it wasn't his luckiest day.

64248 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE Peter Wilkins

"Next time I come down", he announced,
As the bungee-rope upwardly bounced,
"Will you stand up and open
Your mouth?" "Not a hope in
Hell", Flo said, as homeward she flounced.

64249 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE Peter Wilkins

But a note where she stood said: "Dear Joe,
When you're through with your bouncing please go
To my place in this street,
Where I'm warming the sheet
In my silky black panties. Yours - Flo

64250 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE Tiddy Ogg

We all know that tampons are spongey
And oftentimes get rather grungy.
But why they have strings
Among other things,
Is so that the crabs can all bungee.

64251 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE

We all know that tampons are spongey,
And oftentimes get rather grungey
But why they have strings,
Among other things,
Is so that the crabs can all bungee.

64252 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE Drayton

First climb the Bungee by the stair;
Naked and without a care.
And we'll start to hump
Above -- then we'll jump
And finish ourselves in mid-air!

64253 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE Archie

Oh what lovely naked delights!
But I am afraid of such heights,
But I like it al fresco,
(And sometimes in Tesco)
Or the car on a dark stormy night.

64254 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE Jayne

We named our son Christian, dear Lord,
'Cause at birth the angel just soared,
Then was bounced right back in,
And, Praise God!, born again,
On his bungee umbilical cord.

64255 SPORTS - FLYING - BUNGEE Anon

When jumping from planes it's well known,
You know very well you're alone.
Once you step into space,
You had better say grace;
If you goofed, it's the last flight you've flown.

64256 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING Tom Patton P0303

Says a note that I got in the mail,
"I've a parachute offered for sale.
Never opened; used once
For skydiving stunts,
But there is some slight staining. Call Gail."

64257 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING Hugh Clary

A couple who felt quite astute
Made love in their joint parachute.
But orgasms in air
Caused their chute to impair,
And the carnage was quite absolute.

64258 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING The Sailor & Co P0310

On a plane flying high in the skies,
I decided skydiving was wise.
Carol, in the next seat,
Sat exposing her meat,
So I dove in the muff 'twixt her thighs!

64259 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING Gearhart

Luckily a parachute I wear,
'Cause the door of the plane wasn't there.
Wind blew it right off,
So this tongue muffing boff,
You'll have to finish in mid-air!

64260 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Gearhart

I grabbed hold of your parachutes
And stuck my tongue deep in the roots
Of your inner sanctum;
I twisted and yanked 'em --
They now dangle down to your boots!

64261 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Gearhart

Come gather and hear now my tale
Depicting our sky dive that failed
You just might enjoy
What's become of my toy
[I swear it's the truth, each detail...]

64262 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Carol

So now I've a mis'rable stump
Because of our ill fated jump
We should not of tried it
[But don't get excited
For in the end I can still hump]

64263 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Carol

They rushed me off to see a doc
To check on the state of my cock
He awed and he ohed
And his brow he furrowed,
When he saw what was left of my stalk.

64264 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Carol

Doc thought, "At such matters I've laughed
To myself much later. A shaft
That's rogered clean off
From a jolly good boff
Leaves working men quite understaffed!"

64265 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Carol

Now Doc Recker said, "No, I can't
Save a wee thing that's so scant.
There's nothing left to it.
I'll just have to do it--
I'll lop off the rest and implant."

64266 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Carol

So he amputated my schlong,
And that didn't take very long.
And then Dr. Recker
Called up Black & Decker,
Who built a steel tubular dong.

64267 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Carol

He said, "It'll need a skin cover
So that you can still be a lover.
I've looked high and low fer.
A fox or a gopher,
Or something soft to rightly shove 'er."

64268 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Carol

The skin that Doc used for the graft
Was taken off from a giraffee.
So now my cock's spotted,
And longs to be twatted;
So bend and I'll rip you in half!

64269 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Carol

Well, that is a grand explanation,
But you best get a new operation.
I don't want to feel
A cold cock of steel,
In this pink meat unless there's vibration.

64270 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Carol

Appointments are already made,
'Til then, no fucking I'm afraid.
A new surgeon was found,
Worldwide he's renowned,
'Til then, keep that thing in the shade.

64271 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Carol

My new surgery's on hold, my dear,
Till May 22nd I fear...
So if I can't pump
With my temp stump,
You will just have to sit waiting here.

64272 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Jon Gearhart

The thing you're most likely to notice
While I'm busy tonguing your lotus,
Your petals won't wilt
From missing my stilt,
For tongues still helps lacking in scrotus.

64273 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Jon Gearhart

The thing you're most likely to notice
While I'm busy tonguing your lotus,
Your petals won't wilt
From missing my stilt,
For tongues still helps lacking in scrotus.

64274 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Jon Gearhart

I hope that I do not regret
The choice of my surgeon, my pet.
Seems competency
Comes at a high fee --
His rates are the least I've seen yet.

64275 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Jon Gearhart

A naked skydiver named Cee
Liked to jump from a big DC3.
"But to jump in the buff
Can be awfully rough
When it's raining or hailing," said she.

64276 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Michael Whalen

"Now she'll have to stop being smug,"
The nude jumper said with a shrug.
"That jumper named Rondi's
Not really a blondie;
The curtains do not match the rug."

64277 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Michael Whalen

But Rondi replied with dispatch,
The curtains and rug may not match,
But perhaps you'd get in
And not go low again,   (missing the formation on skydive)
If you'd keep your eyes off of my snatch.

64278 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Michael Whalen

With John, she did her first tandem,
But fear made her hand movements random.
So when they alit,
She shouted "Oh Shit!"
As testicles back she did hand him.

64279 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Michael Whalen

And Ronald, I nearly forgot,
Lack of use caused his weapon to rot.
But that old knight of gold (Army Golden Knights teammember)
Has a wife now, I'm told.
Now he's using his lance a lot.

64280 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Michael Whalen

Sir Ron was the first to extol
The virtues of sex in freefall.
But when the air's bumpy,
His weapon gets jumpy.
He rarely can find the right hole.

64281 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Michael Whalen

Ron's wife said, "This midair refuelin'
Has made my ass sore, I'm not foolin'.
Your aim must improve;
You must find the right groove,
Or a new girlfriend to stick your tool in."

64282 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Michael Whalen

Maxwell's a parachutist called Pop;
Each day jumps from planes without stop.
"Before each I have a
Large hot cup ofjava,
'Cause it's good to the very last drop."

64283 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Tom Patton   P0303

A parachute jumper named Beeple
Was seen by some horrified people,
When he fell from the sky
On a day in July,
And was speared by the top of a steeple.

64284 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Cap'n Bean   P0304

If you're going to jump with a chute,
Then you'd better be highly astute
To the way you should fall,
And to know, most of all,
That your chute is a good one, to boot.

64285 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Cap'n bean   P0303

That's just what I need, triple-D's.
Now my boobs will hang down past my knees.
They hang there like ropes;
I look like a dope;
My nipples like two shriveled peas.

64286 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Carol

Don't worry, they'll ride up with wear;
You'll soon have a normal-shaped pair.
My rubbing and licking
And sucking and dicking,
Will soon have them back up to there.

64287 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Jon Gearhart

Your nipples aren't shriveled, they're pert,
And always on stand-up alert,
When my tongue's upon 'em,
Around 'em and on 'em,
And I'm careful them not to hurt.

64288 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Jon Gearhart

So now as your chute slows our fall,
I'll slide my root up to the ball.
In and out, out and in,
Again and again,
Until my nuts empty their haul!

64289 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Jon Gearhart

And while you continue to hump,
Landing on the ground with a thump;.
Though you did break my fall,
Squish, squish went your ball.
Kerplunk! Your dicks a one inch stump!

64290 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Carol

The skydiving novice, Miss Crandall
On a tandem jump pulled the wrong handle.
The instructor in pain,
So deployed the main
But he still had one bad "roaring candle".

64291 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   John Miller 0266

Reads an obituary in Maine,
"We announce the demise of John Lane.
Now at peace and asleep.
(Parachute - going cheap --
Used once, never opened, small stain)"

64292 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   H Myers   TP9804

Many things don't come off without hitches;
To often they're subject to glitches.
Jump from a plane?
You must be insane!
I think I would shit in my britches.

64293 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   MrMalo

Next time he should open his chute,
Instead of trying to look cute.
And now he's quite flat
And looks like a twat,
Appearing just like a squashed fruit.

64294 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Hadyn

A sky-diving couple named Lord,
Decided to screw while they soared.
They got so excited
While flying united,
They never did pull the rip cord.

64295 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING

In the course of a parachute jump,
A young lady came down with a bump.
When folk came to her aid,
One said "Don't be dismayed,
But I've found a large lump in your rump!"

64296 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING X. Rowland Burnham P8512

There was a sky-diver named Bowers
Who thought he would try out his powers.
He attempted to fly
From a way up on high.
On his grave there are beautiful flowers.

64297 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING Albin Chaplin

It's Sunday; the day to begin
A new week of original sin.
If you girls want to try
It butt-naked while sky-
Diving, knock or just parachute in.

64298 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING

The plan was to parachute nude.
(Their pubies had all been shampooed.)
We'd see more than a thigh;
We'd see pie in the sky!
When those cheerleaders float down thus viewed.

64299 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING OgniGioia

A lovable skydiver named Sherm,
Bailed out with his prick long and firm.
Two jerks and a spasm,
Produced an orgasm,
And he spelled out "I love you" in sperm.

64300 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING

Said the jumpmaster, rugged but battered,
The training schedule never quite mattered.
Canceling half the course
Because we had a loss;
The trainee hit the ground and was splattered.

64301 SPORTS - FLYING - SKYDIVING   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0303

"Football," Coach Lombardi once said,
"Is not contact -- collision, instead."
There are less violent sports
Played on game boards and courts,
But a contact sport's best played in bed.

64302 SPORTS - FOOTBALL   William N Nesbit   P0900

With 'Bama involved in a scandal,
It's unclear if their football withstand 'll
NCAA's slap
On their Crimson Tide yap,
'Less they fart the Messiah by Handel.

64303 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

There once was a man named Al,
Who was greedy as a chorus gal.
So one fine day
He left L.A.
And ripped off the fans in Nor Cal.
(Nor Cal - northern California)
64304 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

Some girl football players from Wald
By a whistle were greatly appalled:
"Was someone offside?"
"Oh no," Ref replied,
"It was backfield-in-motion I called!"

64305 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Norm Storer

There was an old woman of Kent
Who went to the football event.
He sat near the goal,
And opened her hole,
And guess where the football went?

64306 SPORTS - FOOTBALL J D

The SuperBowl might be a bore,
I don't care who wins anymore.
But my heart will soar,
If I see a score,
That ends in some kind of a four.

64307 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

If you had stopped by for a fuck,
Maybe it would have changed my luck,
That game was a bore,
And I didn't score,
Now I'm out a double saw-buck.

64308 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

I'll come by this Sunday instead,
And give you that fuck in your bed.
A real free-for-all --
Our own Super Ball,
And maybe you'll earn back that bread...

64309 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

There once was a man named Modell,
Who mustn't have been very well.
Despite all the sellouts,
The team got the hell out,
And Baltimore is where they fell.

64310 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

Said a sophomoric cheerleader, Kate,
"I can please all the jocks at Kent State.
Running backs, right away;
Linemen, later today;
But the coaches will just have to wait!"

64311 SPORTS - FOOTBALL William N. Nesbit P9610

A cheerleader named Betty-Jean Clarke
Drank some luminous paint for a lark.
By December the cocks
Of half of the jocks
On the football team glowed in the dark.

64312 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Michael Weinstein P8311

The Cowboys team statistician
Was arrested for causing team friction.
It seems instead of TD's
He kept track of their pleas,
And arrests versus actual convictions!
(Dallas Cowboys of NFL in 1996 were a bunch of thugs - McW)
64313 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Peg Kay

All the guys make Hegira to Dallas
To ogle what this fair cowgal 'as:
Boobies so high and fair
They look lighter than air
And fully-packed blue jeans, for ballas'.

64314 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Robin K. Willoughby P8412

A quarterback named Dan Marino,
Went into a Vegas casino.
He bet all his money
With a little blonde honey,
Who now drives a black El Camino

64315 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

Denver lost the big game to Baltimore
And will sit out the Superbowl once more.
Their fans think some day
They'll win with no Elway.
But then, quoth the Ravens, "Nevermore!"

64316 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Election 2000

I'm afraid that you fans of the horse,
Come Monday will be feeling remorse;
For the NFC streak
Will reach a new peak,
As will Elway's, as a matter of course.
(1998 Superbowl - Denver Broncos vs Green Bay Packers)
64317 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Ed Bick

While streaking through Buckingham Palace,
Prince Charles, with an absence of malice,
Enquired in a rant,
"Have you seen my fat aunt?"
"Yes. She's out playing fullback in Dallas."

64318 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Bill Wall

Bruce Daniel was a man amoung men,
And for football he had a great yen.
He became so adroit,
He was tapped by Detroit,
And was cast into the Lion's den.

64319 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

There once was a team, FSU, (Florida State University)
Whose defense gave UF fifty-two. (University of Florida)
For despite pre-game image
About line of scrimmage,
'Twas easy enough to get through.

64320 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Mesterton-Gibbons MG9701

A young football hero named Roach
To girls taught the football approach.
One did fumble his ball
'Twixt the bed and the wall.
He then called for some help from his coach.

64321 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Albin Chaplin P8306

Said the captain of the Green Bay Packers:
"Youse guys are a bunch of coke-sackers.
In case you don't knows,
How de story goes,
It goes: Sock-tucker, cork-soaker, lip-smackers!"

64322 SPORTS - FOOTBALL G2358

Superbowl quality varies.
Comes down to a bunch of Hail Mary's.
Pittsburg or Dallas?
The ball is a phallus,
And the players? They're all latent fairies.
(Hail Mary - throw long and pray your guys catch it)
64323 SPORTS - FOOTBALL How Weird Cosell

A Heisman contender named Warrick
Had football fans less than euphoric:
For armloads of rainments,
He left just down payments...
The rest, as they say, is historic.

64324 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Prof M-G

There once was a team from Houston,
Whose fans did very little boostin'.
So to the Opry they went,
Nashville its money lent,
And now that it's there, they'll be losin'.

64325 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

A famous football player named Jed
Played his last game and injured his head.
After years at a college,
He had a B.A. for knowledge;
"The best pass I've made'",s what he said.

64326 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a man named Paul,
Who thought he was standing tall.
He said, "Teams must stay put."
But could not set down his foot,
And so he's a puppet after all.
(Paul Tagliabue, Commissioner of Football)
64327 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

The coach said, "Our kicker's the wrong one,
Linda Lovelace might just be a strong one.
Though it's certainly true,
That she's blown quite a few,
She has never yet choked on a long one."

64328 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Bob Giandomenico P9511

There once was a gal named Frontiere
Whose ownership practices were scary.
She took over the Rams,
Turned them into lambs,
And now they're the shame of Missouri.
(Los Angeles Rams football team move to St Louis, Mo)
64329 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

The NFL Cheerleaders sought
To improve on their image and lot.
Said Rozelle, in a fit,
"You can show tits a bit,
But thou shalt not display any twat!"

64330 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Albin Chaplin 3024-2313

It was cold at the pro football game.
She said, "Hi there, what is your name?"
He replied "Samuel Cohen,
I've this cold never been;
I'm a lawyer of some local fame."

64331 SPORTS - FOOTBALL KJ

"Oh really," she said with a grin,
"I'm a model, and my name is Lynn.
Perhaps we could share
That blanket right there,
To keep us from feeling that wind."

64332 SPORTS - FOOTBALL KJ

So they snuggled and watched the teams play,
While their hands 'neath the blanket did stray.
When the game was completed,
The home team defeated,
He turned and he started to say:

64333 SPORTS - FOOTBALL KJ

"You are not a model, contraire,
For a model will shave all her hair,
From her feet to her chin;
Is your name really Lynn?
It's OK, for I really don't care."

64334 SPORTS - FOOTBALL KJ

"I am not a model, 'tis true,
But I know something about you.
For under the blanket,
When I tried to wank it,
I discovered that you're not a Jew!"

64335 SPORTS - FOOTBALL KJ

There is a young fullback named Pete;
Though not a dynamic athlete,
He has the esteem
Of all of the team.
He may not be strong, but he's sweet.

64336 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Limericks Naughty & Gay

"He used blackmail!" wailed poor little Eva
Citing Quarterback Clyde (the deceiver!)
My attempts to defend
Should have gained her Tight End,
But she left and became Wide Receiver.

64337 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

To a grid team psyched up in a fever,
Came a co-ed as pre-game reliever.
They rushed her headlong,
That lecherous throng,
And made her the best wide receiver.

64338 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Alan Ottley

The two thousand yards of O.J.'s
Was a record than none would erase.
But turn loose the juice --
It may be no use
On account of the way Payton plays.
(Payton broke single season football rushing record)
64339 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Hugh Oliver A139A

The reason both football teams huddle
Is "holding" can cause kidney trouble.
So each has his turn;
In Basics they learn
To sidestep the other team's puddle.

64340 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Irving Superior

As played by the phantoms of Shrule,
Midnight football is eerie and cruel;
If one kicks a ghost
Past the others goal-post,
He wins credit for scoring a ghoul.

64341 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Tony Butler

There once was a fellow from Seoul
Whose passion was the Super Bowl.
He tried to pick teams
Using stats by the reams,
But was vexed by a wayward field goal.
(C J Park)
64342 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Literary Group

There's an N.F.L. groupie who's cracking,
"I provide what at home may be lacking:
Since I lure them to bed
With the promise of head,
I'm an expert in quarterback sacking."

64343 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

A pass-throwing wizard named Reese,
Prays nightly for marital peace.
There are stadium cheers,
And bedchamber tears,
Both result from his famed quick release.

64344 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

Although it looked worse than she feared,
It wasn't so much they got sheared,
As all that bare skin
Made her long for sin,
When all the Rams down in front cheered.

64345 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

I've got a snack for you right here,
If you give my home town a cheer.
'Cause here we've got cravin's
For my team The Ravens;
If they win I'll buy you a beer.

64346 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

There once was a Packer named Ray,
Who spent all his time in Green Bay.
But now he'll be leaving
With family still grieving,
But the maggots will feast night and day.

64347 SPORTS - FOOTBALL HotMail

There once was a guy with no class,
Pulling limericks out of his ass.
Respect, he had zero,
For the death of a hero,
So he spewed out bad rectal gas.

64348 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Craig Koller

Into the Middle School's parking lot
A Corvette whipped right into its spot.
Driven by Brian Grimes
(Red Shirted five times),
Who's just great in his running-back spot.

64349 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Loren Fitzhugh P0301

I've got to follow my block --
That linebacker just cleaned my clock!
I'll run it again;
This time with a spin,
And juke him right out of his jock.

64350 SPORTS - FOOTBALL John Goshorn T9711

There once was a team from Seattle,
Whose owner was visibly rattled.
Emerald City had no dough,
So Behring had to go,
And Los Angeles is back in the saddle.

64351 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

Dallas' number one nympho named Gwen
Loved the Cowboys' eleven he-men.
She laid up with the fullback
And, as they did pull back,
Said, "That makes it second and ten."

64352 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Ed Wolfert P8407

A certain young woman named Mame
Longs to play in a tough football game,
You would think it can't be
Since she's female, you see,
Yet she's making the team, just the same.

64353 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Isaac Asimov P9606

I wish that I had a nickel
For every time someone gets tickled
At the really queer
Names that they hear,
Like Dick Butkus and Dick Trickle.

64354 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Loretta F TP9802

'Twas the very last hour of the month.
Wailed a Super Bowl fan, "Is it donth?
I've been drinking all day,
Watching, waiting for play.
Now it's over, I've missed it. Who wonth?"

64355 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Prof M-G

In that glittery game, bowl d'super,
My Giants exhibited stupor.
They stumbled around
As their balls hit the ground,
While Macorkle looked more like Mark Duper.

64356 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

Each time they exhibited spark
Or a ball would fly true in it's arc,
A hand in the air
By Lewis or Boulware
Would dash their poor hopes in the dark.

64357 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

Though "in it" until the fourth quarter,
They only disguised the foul slaughter;
A myriad of small sins
From Fossel and Collins,
Made them look like the general's daughter.

64358 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

The magnificent Super Bowl's here again;
There's the Star-Spangled-Banner to cheer again;
With a third down and long,
With the plays that go wrong,
And the one-minute spot to plug beer again.

64359 SPORTS - FOOTBALL H. Wilson Smith P8801

When the referee's whistle starts play again,
And the quarterback looks with dismay again
At the solid defense,
He is growing more tense
And he know that he's going to pray again.

64360 SPORTS - FOOTBALL H. Wilson Smith P8801

With his golden arm cocked for a pass again,
Well aware that he'll land on his ass again --
But, by God, he's protected,
The receiver connected
And it's first down and ten on the grass again.

64361 SPORTS - FOOTBALL H. Wilson Smith P8801

Now a running back rips off right tackle again,
But we hear a most ominous crackle again;
Takes time out while we see
If he busted his knee,
While defense figures out how to shackle again.

64362 SPORTS - FOOTBALL H. Wilson Smith P8801

We predict that there may be a rumble again --
On the very next play there's a fumble again
And a noisy dispute --
Center bleeds from his snoot,
And the penalty brings a big grumble again.

64363 SPORTS - FOOTBALL H. Wilson Smith P8801

With a fourth down and goal on the one again;
Our moment of truth has begun again.
It is now or never,
So with daring endeavor,
We must stake out our spot in the sun again.

64364 SPORTS - FOOTBALL H. Wilson Smith P8801

The magnificent Super Bowl's here again,
With a lot of exitement this year again.
There are banners and bands,
A few fights in the stands,
And commercials go "boom" in my ear again.

64365 SPORTS - FOOTBALL H. Wilson Smith P8801

The offensive coach moved to ascend
The showering tailback's rear end;
Broke through his defense
And in consequence,
The tailback is now a split end.

64366 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Allan R. Ottley P8306

We tore up the town in St Lou,
Where I made my acting debut.
From Hard Rock to Hooters,
We drank many shooters,
But the lap dance at Cheetah's not true.

64367 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Carol

Now please, don't lie, you remember
The night we spent in September;
That lap dance took place
With your cunt on my face,
As you sucked on my hard horny member.

64368 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Jon Gearhart

But it did not take place down at Cheetah's,
But after sixteen margaritas,
We went to my room;
Passion's fire did consume
Us both; we became hungry eetah's.

64369 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Jon Gearhart

And then as my pole, stiff as starch,
Had both our hormones on full march,
You hopped up on top
And screamed, "Jon, don't stop!"
As your back formed the St Louis Arch.

64370 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Jon Gearhart

So that's why my back is all jammed,
And my body feels like it was slammed.
I'm achy and sore,
But happy for sure,
'Cause I was just St Louis RAMmed.

64371 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Carol

Your skin is such tan shades of BROWN
From your toes to your nose to your mound.
I pictured you shaven
And got a big craven;
Started RAVEN, "Oh God! Turn around!"

64372 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Jon Gearhart

I RAMmed you with my GIANT JET
And you screamed, like a true PATRIOT.
"Oh say can you see
What is deep inside me!"
"Yes I am," as I CHARGEd up your wet...

64373 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Jon Gearhart

...Hole with my pole hard like STEEL;
Like a DOLPHIN, you started to squeal.
As I RAIDed your booty,
Like a BUCCANEER, cutie,
I said, "You're a TITAN, I feel!"

64374 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Jon Gearhart

Like a COWBOY, I mounted to ride you,
And bucked like a BRONCO inside you.
I hope that my VIKING
Is fit for your liking --
Let me LION you now and divide you.

64375 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Jon Gearhart

Like an EAGLE we soared to such height,
That the FALCONS were beneath our sight.
"Now my sweet, I'll SEAHAWK;
Come get on my sweet cock
And ride me with all of your might!"

64376 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Jon Gearhart

As each inch of BEAR form, I explored,
My face, CARDINAL red as I bored,
I purred like a PANTHER
When I first depantsed her,
But now like a BENGAL she roared!

64377 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Jon Gearhart

The walls shook and shimmered that night,
(My REDSKIN from the heat, usually white.)
She said "You're the CHIEF;
Stole my heart like a thief."
(I attack her and PACKER real tight!)

64378 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Jon Gearhart

Like a SAINT you sang out with your praise
As we tried 49ER fifty ways
To satiate lust,
As I parried and thrust,
My love deep inside you for days.

64379 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Jon Gearhart

When we left the room, paying our BILLS,
After days and nights of many thrills,
I said, "Bet my COLT
Gave you a big jolt."
In my JAGUAR, we raced through the hills.

64380 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Jon Gearhart

A rabbinical freshman named laif,
Lost his Letter for playing it safe.
For he dropped a long pass,
On the gridiron grass,
When he learned that a football was traif.
(traif - non kosher like a pigskin)
64381 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Lantzmen P8306

A tight-end receiver from Hays
Has lusted about it for days;
And on clasping his hands
'Round a broad in the stands,
Made a touchdown in less than two plays.

64382 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Hugh Oliver A052A

I've been watching football tight ends;
One in particular bends
An interesting way
So his muscles play
In public where his pants-seam rends.

64383 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Marlene Lewis

A young football player named Shust
Did fumble while trying a thrust.
He had thought he would score
But he fumbled some more.
He got up from the bed in disgust.

64384 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Albin Chaplin P8306

There once was a girl named Corinne,
Who took the whole football team in.
She screamed, "Fill me up Rusty,
Don't let me get dusty!"
Drank him down like a bottle of gin!

64385 SPORTS - FOOTBALL

There once was this couple named Lee,
Who screwed doggie-fashion, you see.
They both would attest
That this method was best
For watching N.F.L. on T.V.

64386 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Laurence Craft

A Notre Dame player named Weaver,
Was gay and an over-achiever.
When he came to South Bend,
He first played as tight end,
But wound up as a big wide receiver.

64387 SPORTS - FOOTBALL Bob Giandomenico P9111

For a Bingo game he'd sometimes pine
And allow, "Hope I'm not out of line,
When I say at one time
I thought Bingo a crime,
But I've since found it merely B-9."

64388 SPORTS - GAMBLING Loren Fitzhugh P0401

Playing Bingo, I find's a real bore.
I've been known to drop off, slump, and snore.
And so I never win
As much as a pin,
Missing numbers they called out B-4."

64389 SPORTS - GAMBLING Arthur Deex P0402

The old people sat down for the game,
Bingo! Lotto! What's in a name?
From legs number eleven,
To Heinz fifty seven,
Do you play it? You don't! What a shame!

64390 SPORTS - GAMBLING Arthur Pattaffy

A guy was once watching TV
To check his draw on the lottery,
He thought he'd won!
What his friends had done:
Buggered video made the numbers agree.

64391 SPORTS - GAMBLING

Gambling's the work of the devil,
So President John, I will level
With you, Shoot your crap
Over some other sap,
Or you may get a call from our Neville...

64392 SPORTS - GAMBLING

A man who played terrible poker
Held a hand that was just mediocre.
His pals he did bluff
But it wasn't enough;
Now his friend is the local pawnbroker.

64393 SPORTS - GAMBLING Fun Lim-R-iddles #2 P8603

A crusty old codger from Kent
Was bored, so to Vegas he went.
Wine, women and song,
He didn't last long.
His cash like his dick was soon spent.

64394 SPORTS - GAMBLING Skumbunny

There was a young gambler named Price
Who risked all on the throw of the dice.
But the vision he saw
Of great wealth, had a flaw,
When he rolled good old 'snake eyes' twice.

64395 SPORTS - GAMBLING Warrick Elrod

A wealthy young man from Kentucky,
To a casino went, feeling lucky.
They got his cash in a flash,
Left him trash for his stash.
Who goes to stick, winds up a stuckee.

64396 SPORTS - GAMBLING Dan Sullivan

The old gent from Kent went to Reno,
And got lucky at last with Beano.
Fortune restored,
He caroused and he whored,
And declared America Keen-o!

64397 SPORTS - GAMBLING Annie Jay

A woman while gambling in Reno
Was arrested while at the casino.
She'd thrown down her cash,
And grabbed the tight ass
Of the dealer 'stead of her bambino.

64398 SPORTS - GAMBLING Jim Weaver Collection

At Las Vegas a lady named Kit
Vowed to bet on the black till it hit.
As all night she had seen
Just the red and the green,
In the morning she left in a snit.

64399 SPORTS - GAMBLING Cybergeezer

There is a French garcon from Metz,
Who spends all day placing large bets,
Losing more than he's won,
But his hobby is fun;
He enjoys all the pleasure he gets!

64400 SPORTS - GAMBLING Arthur Pattaffy

A poker fanatic named Klause
Bet his opponent his house.
His opponent didn't blink,
But with nod and a wink,
Called, then he re-raised his spouse.

64401 SPORTS - GAMBLING Anon

Klause had to think for a while,
Then he said with a smile,
"I'll raise your weak bet,
With a better one yet.
My fifty-foot pet crocodile."

64402 SPORTS - GAMBLING Anon

The stakes were getting so high,
They decided the loser should die.
So their lives they did bet,
On Russian Roulette.
Klause watched his opponent's brains fly.

64403 SPORTS - GAMBLING Anon

They have lots of roulette wheels in Jackpot,
But the croupiers there are a black lot.
If your gambling itch
Makes you think you'll get rich,
You're a true certifiable crackpot.

64404 SPORTS - GAMBLING John E Mayhood P9805

There was a young gambler called Gwyn,
Who says "You don't play, you don't win!:
He went on a week's cruise;
Every day he would lose.
Returning, what a state he was in.

64405 SPORTS - GAMBLING Arthur Pattaffy

At the Kirkland Hotel in Korrumburra,
Farmer Brown bet a hand on his furrow.
When he lost all his business,
He betted his missuss;
He threw it and left a free fella.

64406 SPORTS - GAMBLING Alan Chilver

There was a young playboy named Brett;
A sucker for placing a bet.
He followed the horses,
Spent days on golf courses,
But he's thousands of dollars in debt.

64407 SPORTS - GAMBLING Arthur Pattaffy

I ruined a lively romance
By betting on odd games of chance.
I wagered my girl
With a fellow named Earl --
Guess who's getting into her pants.

64408 SPORTS - GAMBLING Jemstone

Two out of three is not bad;
For the weekend predictions I had.
The Sun, it did shine;
The rugby was fine;
The Lotto just makes me feel sad.

64409 SPORTS - GAMBLING Rick Limmer T9710

The lottery game is so clever;
It is billed as a worthwhile endeavor.
One son of a bitch
Will become filthy rich,
While the rest will be poorer than ever.

64410 SPORTS - GAMBLING Al Chaplin P9610

There was a young gambler from Roker,
Who spent all his time playing poker.
Ace, king, queen, jack, ten,
Came again and again;
His smirk gave him the name of "The Joker."

64411 SPORTS - GAMBLING Arthur Pattaffy

In my youth I adored Brigitte Bardot,
Had pictures from films where she starred-o,
And places she'd play,
In Cannes or St Tropez,
Or glittering in Monte Carlo.

64412 SPORTS - GAMBLING Tiddy Ogg

But now I must start on my task.
Miss Bardot, alas, I must ask
You to put from your mind,
In place you will find,
A beautiful young Monegasque.

64413 SPORTS - GAMBLING Tiddy Ogg

'Twas there in a lavish casino,
Where jewelery sparkled like vino,
The roulette wheel spun,
"Alors, I have won!"
Leaned o'er for her chips, then one Gino...

64414 SPORTS - GAMBLING Tiddy Ogg

...Fast speared our young lass from behind,
With a prick, which that man did unwind.
Though it felt rather pleasant,
It shouldn'a been present,
For a memory came to her mind.

64415 SPORTS - GAMBLING Tiddy Ogg

As you all know the tale, have no fears;
I'll not trot it out for you here.
As was told by your nurse,
The poor girl was cursed,
To sleep 'round for fifty-odd years.

64416 SPORTS - GAMBLING Tiddy Ogg

She was at the time Vingt-et-un,
And soon set about having fun,
So she let down her hair,
Got the chemin de fer,
Black Jack was her lay number one.

64417 SPORTS - GAMBLING Tiddy Ogg

Each night she'd a new man to poker,
Didn't need to resort to a Coca
Cola type bottle,
For what she had got all
Those gamblers would play their joker.

64418 SPORTS - GAMBLING Tiddy Ogg

In Cannes, by the light of the moon,
You'd see her down on the pontoon,
With some new young stud,
A-pummelling her pud,
At it in morn, night and noon.

64419 SPORTS - GAMBLING Tiddy Ogg

But here fairy tales go astray.
"Forever"'s a very long way.
She's now seventy one,
Fifty years gone and done,
Shagged out, and can no longer play.

64420 SPORTS - GAMBLING Tiddy Ogg

So lads, if to Monte you go,
For the Rally, or for a strip show,
There at the stage door,
Is a raddled old whore,
Keep clear folks, you don't want to know.

64421 SPORTS - GAMBLING Tiddy Ogg

Ten guys and an NCAA bracket;
They all get in the gambling racket.
They make pools using seeds
But we know where this leads:
One man with dough and nine who lack it.

64422 SPORTS - GAMBLING Screwball McGoo

I drive a white Ford Granada;
It's part of a rolling armada
I won with my straight;
Beat a hand with three eights
Playing poker one night in Nevada.

64423 SPORTS - GAMBLING ROE

The gent then ran to Atlantic City,
Where, sorry to say, more's the pity.
After losing a bet
On a game of roulette,
He couldn't even afford to feel titty.

64424 SPORTS - GAMBLING Arden

There was a young gambler named Denny,
Who lost all his cash to the penny.
Said the winner with gall,
"You cannot win them all."
Said the loser, "I have not won any!"

64425 SPORTS - GAMBLING Albin Chaplin 3024-2538

There once was a gay caballero,
Who wanted to make some dinero.
He went up to Reno
And won playing Keno,
But then lost it all playing Faro.

64426 SPORTS - GAMBLING Popsicle TP9806

A silly young fellow named Gino
Saw lambs in a verdant spring scene, oh.
As they frolicked and scrambled,
He was told that they gamboled;
So he asked, "Do they do it in Reno?"

64427 SPORTS - GAMBLING Charmorr

My favorite game is roulette.
I can't wait to place my first bet.
But please stop the press!
I have to digress,
Because my sweet baby's all wet.

64428 SPORTS - GAMBLING Al Willis P9511

A comely young gambler from Kiev
Can hide any card up her sleeve.
While the Bolsheviki
Will say "Nyet" to the lie,
Some cheating's OK, they believe.

64429 SPORTS - GAMBLING Jim Weaver Collection

A Tyre man was not destituter
By barber or Lotto computer,
To trade half his ticket
For shaving his thicket...
But wished he'd stayed two times hirsuter.

64430 SPORTS - GAMBLING Prof M-G

A gambler in debt far too deep,
Was in need of a way to live cheap.
So he planted by hand
Lots of crops on his land.
Now he just has to weed 'em and reap!

64431 SPORTS - GAMBLING Graham Lester

Casino gambling, Wall Street ventures,
Parenthood, and web page censors.
Life's a gamble, don't you see?
Fate will be what will be;
Be it love, pain, or the odd adventures.

64432 SPORTS - GAMBLING Lynn Mostafa

While placing another bet down,
The gambler remarked with a frown,
"Yes, I know the wheel's fixed,
But my feelings are mixed,
For there's no other wheel in this town."

64433 SPORTS - GAMBLING Albin Chaplin 3024-2553

One summer, the sun did not shine
On my father, a golfer divine.
He hoped and he prayed
But his balls always strayed
In the water--dagnabbit!--on nine.

64434 SPORTS - GOLF Paula Pape-Lipson P9308

When that duffer started to dance,
One day as he took up his stance,
While holding his putter,
He said with a stutter,
"My God, I've got ants in me pants"

64435 SPORTS - GOLF

A greens-keeping girl named Joanna
Just hated the grass called Poa anua.
I'll tell it true to you
It's worse than Kikuyku;
I kill it whenever I canna.

64436 SPORTS - GOLF Rick Limmer P9606

Billy Graham says the good Lord attends
To his prayers except when he unbends
To break his routine
And gets on the green
To play golf with some of his friends.

64437 SPORTS - GOLF A. N. Wilkins P9008

A foursome playing golf up in Dwight
Were all blind so they held up C Flight.
Said the foursome behind them,
"The staff should remind them
To play all their rounds in the night."

64438 SPORTS - GOLF Thomas Patton P0306

A young lady whose surname was Binks
Went out for a walk on the Links;
When a young man shouted "Fore,"
She observed, "What a bore,
To go home foursome tee when there's drinks."

64439 SPORTS - GOLF Anon Punch 1920 (Bibby)

You must get it up, to begin,
Or else, you will not get it in.
Here, I'll show you how,
If you will allow,
Keep your head down and aim for the pin!

64440 SPORTS - GOLF Al Willis

My son Bob was a pro-golfer's caddie;
It cured him of being a baddy.
It kept him quite fit,
But the best part of it,
When he won, he was Bob's sugar daddy.

64441 SPORTS - GOLF Arthur Pattaffy

This young Irish golfer named Paddy
Was (sooner than thought), made a daddy.
He said to his wife:
"He'll work all his life,
For food and shelter as my caddy."

64442 SPORTS - GOLF

One day, as young Paddy was faxing
An order, his offspring was 'laxing.
Says Pat, "I'm your daddy.
And you're my wee caddy,
So wash up those balls and get waxing.

64443 SPORTS - GOLF Liam na Beag

A ball-washing caddy is nice,
And one who will wash them is twice
As nice, but it's cold,
And since I am old,
My ball are all covered in ice.

64444 SPORTS - GOLF Travis Brasell

The lake is green, the grass is brown,
Something stinky makes you frown.
Cats left craps
In all the traps
And London Bridge is falling down.

64445 SPORTS - GOLF   Rick Limmer   P9606

Seems that one of Bill's challenges falls;
"He broke eighty", the young caddy calls.
Though with details spared,
A young lady has shared,
That for luck she had kissed Willy's balls.

64446 SPORTS - GOLF   Jim Weaver Collection

In general, the golfing fraternity
Suffers collective infirmity;
Something amiss
With the thing that they piss;
Unsure of their offspring's paternity.

64447 SPORTS - GOLF   Peter Wilkins

Get our your guns, 'cause I've had enough.
They pissed in our lake and they crapped in our rough.
But what will we do
With the dead when we're through?
I never eat coot 'cause it's stringy and tough.

64448 SPORTS - GOLF   Rick Limmer

Golfers cuss all day long 'til they're hoarse.
I don't like it; to me it's the source
Of a peeve; drives me mad;
Tees me off; it's so sad.
The rough language is par for the coarse.

64449 SPORTS - GOLF   Kirk Miller

A golfer who came from Nantucket
Protected his balls with a bucket.
For one time, thoughtlessly,
He set one on a tee
And he drove it a mile when he struck it.

64450 SPORTS - GOLF Albin Chaplin 3024-1807

The umpires have plenty to say, sir,
Concerning golfs rules of fair play, sir.
But lots of them show
Dealing ethics a blow --
Their pencils come with an eraser.

64451 SPORTS - GOLF John E Mayhood P2006

Young Tiger, the ultimate pro,
Took a major blow to his ego...
While playing the Masters,
He met with disasters,
And blew shots at three in a row!

64452 SPORTS - GOLF Observer

I used to play golf once, and I'm
Quite sure, at the dreaded hole 9,
Dark forces existed.
My ball's flight path twisted...
Got lost in the pond, every time.

64453 SPORTS - GOLF Tiddy Ogg

You hit the poor ball much too soft;
It got tangled in those winds aloft.
Especially on 9,
Where the winds really whine.
'Tis the bane of beginning golf, oft.

64454 SPORTS - GOLF Liam na Beag

A golf club's greenskeeper recalls,
When an asinine novice named Wrawls
Was laid up for a spell,
With sore knees when he fell
From the unit that's used to wash balls.

64455 SPORTS - GOLF Bob Giandomenico P9703

A prize-winning golfer was Stokes;
His wife taught him golf just for jokes.
He learned golf by doing;
The same as in screwing,
Which he finished in very few strokes.

64456 SPORTS - GOLF Albin Chaplin 3024-0764

In a contest for jacking off folks,
Five golfers, the top seeded blokes,
Were all matched in the race
To determine first place
Who would come in the fewest of strokes.

64457 SPORTS - GOLF Albin Chaplin

There was a young golfer named Stokes;
His game was the topic of jokes.
With his wife he won fame
For a much better game,
When he finished in twenty-four strokes.

64458 SPORTS - GOLF Albin Chaplin P8306

My golf game I called recreation;
It turned out to be pure frustration.
So, as of this day
I'll no longer play;
I've replaced it with self-flagellation

64459 SPORTS - GOLF Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

"I don't think I am able at all
To hit it," said Lucy McCall,
To the golfer she'd met,
As he showed her his set,
"But I think I can fondle your ball."

64460 SPORTS - GOLF Karl Ludvig Kjelsen P0309

Golf is a game I adore,
If only they didn't keep score.
My drives go acurving,
My putting's disturbing,
And "Fuck!" gives no warning like "Fore!"

64461 SPORTS - GOLF Nick Scales

A golfer, who sought to survive
With grit, determination, and drive,
"Inflation", he'd claim,
"Is affecting my game,
I used to shout 'fore', now it's 'five'".

64462 SPORTS - GOLF E Burns

I was having some soup at the Nineteenth Hole,
When I found an old tee at the bottom of my bowl.
It was dirty and split
And it tasted like shit,
But it showed my that Cookie has golf in his soul.

64463 SPORTS - GOLF Rick Limmer

There once was a young golfing star,
Who drove an enormous big car.
Many birdies he got
To keep his clubs hot;
His performance stayed way above par.

64464 SPORTS - GOLF Jayne

A principled man is he
Who knows his priority.
If it's the right season,
Regardless of reason,
He leaves early to hit the first tee!

64465 SPORTS - GOLF honoring Jim Gawtry

At a golf course beside Lake Louise,
A lady too anxious to please,
Curled up in a ball
And while offering all,
Was lambasted from one of the tees.

64466 SPORTS - GOLF Hugh Oliver 95a

A golfer when totalling his score
Was hit hard, with a ball, on the jaw.
He said he would sue
For a thousand or two;
Said "accepted", when he heard a shout, "fore!"

64467 SPORTS - GOLF Arthur Pattaffy

A slow golfer just ready to tee,
Wasn't sure where the next green could be.
But his caddy said, "Drive,
Or before we arrive,
The green will be too dark to see."

64468 SPORTS - GOLF Warrick Elrod

While Fred was still clippin' a button,
Miss Mary was snippin' and cuttin'.
He glanced over his shoulder
And quite curtly told her
"I'd rather be chippin' and puttin'."
(lovely rhyme scheme - McW)
64469 SPORTS - GOLF Bob Badger

Hands together, grip firm but not tight;
Left arm away, they follow through right.
Shoulders turn with smooth pace;
Hips to ball win the race.
Close eyes and then whack it with might!

64470 SPORTS - GOLF   Goin2later

There was a young girl at Bryn Mawr
Who could hit a golf ball so far,
Her coach said: "You're
Going to join the Tour.
Your scores are so far under par."

64471 SPORTS - GOLF   Thomas A Ratliff   P0308

A golf-loving busman from Leigh
On a day off, found a lass at a tee.
They created a scene
When he said, on the green,
"Oh please leave the driving to me."

64472 SPORTS - GOLF   Macsam

A golfer says it drives him nuts,
To play with the country club sluts.
Though at each hole he strives,
To surpass them on drives,
He always gets licked on the putz.

64473 SPORTS - GOLF   Bob Giandomenico   P9511

Tom's first time out swingin' away;
His balls just kept going astray.
He hit two by me;
Later said, "D'ya see
My balls on the golf course today?"

64474 SPORTS - GOLF

I looked at him with a straight face
And I said "No, Tom, not a trace.
Now how would it be
If your balls I should see.
Were you in that much of a haste?"

64475 SPORTS - GOLF

"When you left your house this morning,
Did you forget all adorning?
Did you go and duff
Out there in the buff?
Next time, give me a fair warning!"

64476 SPORTS - GOLF

A golfer from old Aberdeen
Had a swing that you never had seen.
When he hit for the ball,
He lost the control,
And swinged HIMSELF up on the green.

64477 SPORTS - GOLF Lims For Year - 01

Gerry's spastic right hand
Is always touching his gland.
His golf scores are lousy,
Since he's so often drowsy
From wanking, as I understand.

64478 SPORTS - GOLF Jim Weaver Collection

A duffer who hailed from Calcutta
Would coat all his golf tees with butter.
On long fairway crawls,
He'd smear jam on his balls,
And pour marmalade on his putter.

64479 SPORTS - GOLF Jim Weaver Collection

Tiger said, "A martinus for me.
If you please, bring it out by the tee,
The bar maid said, "Absurd,
Sir! Martini's the word!"
"No. Just one. For I'm driving, you see."

64480 SPORTS - GOLF Bill Nesbit P0011

He's no longer famed for his hard on
Or his lies about holes he's pared on.
Now the guys like Marc Rich;
Give the son of a bitch
Gobs of cash and then beg his pardon.

64481 SPORTS - GOLF Tom Patton P0106

On courses where players are many,
I've seen golfers lined up more than twenty.
Good golfers uphold,
15 minutes per hole,
So an hour and three quarters is plenty.

64482 SPORTS - GOLF

"I got new golf clubs for my wife,
And now I've a new lease on my life.
I'm real happy, Ned."
And then my friend said,
"A good swap, my friend, no more strife!"

64483 SPORTS - GOLF Jim Weaver Collection

Is there a time limit when playing a round on
Your course, which I've heard is well trod on?
There'll be no surprises,
When my putter arises,
To challenge what others worked hard on.

64484 SPORTS - GOLF

My golf swings turned into a joke.
Can't pitch, chip, or putt, I just poke.
My rhythm's a spasm,
Like men at orgasm;
No tempo or pace to the stroke.

64485 SPORTS - GOLF

Like some Scots, he hits the white ball
Over courses, well into the Fall.
He'd probably go
To play in the snow,
But the golf cart would freeze up and stall.

64486 SPORTS - GOLF Jim Weaver Collection

With all that's been done for the game,
My golf score is still much the same.
The sad part for me
Is that technology
Has left me with nothing to blame.

64487 SPORTS - GOLF Buck T9710

So you can advance if you choose.
As for me, I flat out refuse.
I'll use the old stuff,
As I hack through the rough,
But at least I'll still have an excuse.

64488 SPORTS - GOLF Buck T9710

O.J. Simpson approached Heidi Fleiss,
And suggested some golf might be nice.
"I'm not sure I agree,"
Heidi said, "For you see,
I'm a hooker and you got a bad slice."

64489 SPORTS - GOLF Bob Giandomenico P9501

There was a young golfer named Morse
Who spent all his time on the course.
He knew well how to pivot
And dig out a divot,
As he rounded the green on his horse.

64490 SPORTS - GOLF Albin Chaplin P8306

An ostrich who liked to play golf
Got tired of hearing men scoff.
When they asked, "Do you stand
With your head in the sand?"
The reply from the bird was, "Fuck olf!"

64491 SPORTS - GOLF Neal Wilgus P8307

In layers of clothes I feel lumpy.
"My God!" In the mirror I'm frumpy.
I like best playing sports,
Golfing outdoors in shorts,
Deprived of those, then I get grumpy.

64492 SPORTS - GOLF Goin2later

Said the golfer, "You say you want more
Of the beer that I bought at the store?
I think I am able
To stretch 'cross the table;
If I spill say, 'You missed a far pour.'"

64493 SPORTS - GOLF Tom Patton P0800

The foursome before us is lolling along.
The foursome behind us just burst into song.
They're a lovely quartet,
But the Marshal's upset,
And my partner's asleep at the tee here so long.

64494 SPORTS - GOLF Rick Limmer

Last December a golfer named Lee,
On a short hole, sliced into a tree.
When a quail hit the air,
Lee yelled, "Looky there!
A partridge within a par three!"

64495 SPORTS - GOLF P8306

There once was a golfer named Dennis;
His drives on the course were a menace.
He asked the wise pro
How to make his score low.
The pro said, "You ought to play tennis."

64496 SPORTS - GOLF Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

A lady named Boots McFlynn
Plays golf peeled down to the skin.
No one can recall
If she hits the ball,
Or whether her putts go in!

64497 SPORTS - GOLF Joe James P0209

Of golf I know little at all,
Except that you chase a white ball.
While practicing cursing,
Your temper reversing;
And they call "playing"? What gall!

64498 SPORTS - GOLF Cynthia MacGregor

There was a young golfer named Gene
Who invented a putting machine.
It would putt left or right,
But try as he might,
It just never would putt in between.

64499 SPORTS - GOLF Al Chaplin P0304

My lover is golfing worst duf-
fer, but oft, when the lie is too tough,
It tickles our fancies
To take off our pantsies
For a romp in the raw in the rough.

64500 SPORTS - GOLF   Robin K. Willoughby P8312

A lonely golf widow named Sutter
Used to diddle herself with a putter,
First washing it clean
To protect her machine,
Then oiling with real country butter.

64501 SPORTS - GOLF   Grand Prix Lim 127 G2211

There was a young golfer named Huff
Who had an affair with Miss Duff.
He should have thought twice
For he hooked a bad slice,
And he found himself out in the rough.

64502 SPORTS - GOLF   Albin Chaplin   3024-2115

A round-heeled young golfer named Booker
Is someone pros love -- a real looker;
"My problem with balls;
I stroke 'em," she drawls,
"But pull to the left -- I'm a hooker."

64503 SPORTS - GOLF   Armand E Singer   741

A golf-TYRO, I, and quite rank;
Put ball in a watery bank.
In sand traps I lay,
So far from fairway,
Results of each slice and bad shank.

64504 SPORTS - GOLF   Chris Papa

A competitive golfer named Moorhead,
In loosing was truly a sorehead;
He'd let out a scream,
And his nostrils would steam,
And the veins would pop out in his forehead.

64505 SPORTS - GOLF Cap'n Bean

"I was just playing golf, you see,
And was suddenly stung by a bee."
"Where was this?" asked the pro;
"'Twixt the first and second hole."
"You need to stand closer to the tee."

64506 SPORTS - GOLF Tom Accousti

The PGA tourney's now done.
Garcia was just having fun,
But Tiger's ball striking
Was much to his liking;
He squeeked to a win by just one.

64507 SPORTS - GOLF

Eying the straight-from-the-tee line,
I usually drive in a beeline;
Precision is my key.
I'm sponsored by Nike
And named for a big stripy feline.

64508 SPORTS - GOLF Henry Hook P0202

In the land of kilts, sporrans, and pipes;
What's that roar, as some guy putts and swipes?
Nineteen strokes below par
To be golf's greatest star?
It's a tiger who's earning his stripes!

64509 SPORTS - GOLF Prof M-G

Says the staid PGA, "We insist
On this message which some fans have missed.
If you ask us, we'll say
Since T. Woods came our way,
Who would dare say God doesn't exist?"

64510 SPORTS - GOLF Loren Fitzhugh P0900

He's seldom in also-ran places.
He meets every challenge he faces.
Caucasion and Negroid
And majority Mongoloid,
He's a credit to all of his races.

64511 SPORTS - GOLF DC Dave

I really can't help but abhore
This mention of race. It's a bore.
The race I endorse
Out on the golf course,
Is the race to equal his score.

64512 SPORTS - GOLF Frank Fazed

I'm sending out invites to dinner,
To every old pro and beginner.
We'll have celebration
And standing ovation
For Tiger Woods -- he's a real winner!

64513 SPORTS - GOLF Scott

Johnnie Miller was Jackson Hole bound;
Rodham planned a surprise quite profound.
But Bill misunderstood,
And was off to no good;
She insisted that he play a round.

64514 SPORTS - GOLF Jim Weaver Collection

A macho man golfer named Gus,
Braving canyon winds, ninety knots plus,
Hit one up in the sky,
To the freeway -- bye bye.
Took out sixteen cars and a bus.

64515 SPORTS - GOLF Rick Limmer

The was an old golfer named Burl
Whose fifteen-inch crank had a curl.
He swung it just right
With all of his might,
And holed both his balls in one twirl.

64516 SPORTS - GOLF

A caddie whose name was Miss Dit
Was helping the golfer a bit;
No tees did he pack,
So she laid on her back,
And he set up his balls on her tit.

64517 SPORTS - GOLF Cap'n Bean P0900

A helpess young golfer named Ray
Is involved with a frigid girl, Fay.
A miserable linking
Which drives him to drinking,
For she's an unpliable lay.

64518 SPORTS - GOLF Bob Giandomenico P9410

The keen golfer grew very irate
As he steadied to drive at hole eight.
The young players before him,
Appeared to ignore him,
As he hollered how long must I wait.

64519 SPORTS - GOLF Arthur Pattaffy

He'll go 'round the course in his golf-car,
Hitting eagles, birdies and par.
He may be an old fogey,
But he hits not a bogey,
And he's really well known in the bar!

64520 SPORTS - GOLF Arthur Pattaffy

A little old man at Lake Mead
Pretended that he was Sam Snead;
Kept whacking his balls
In spite of cat-calls,
Which, naturally, he did not heed.

64521 SPORTS - GOLF

A man lost his membership in
A local golf club, when within
The course of his round,
He had been found
To be whacking his balls once again.

64522 SPORTS - GOLF

A golfer went right up the wall
Whenever he'd sideswipe the ball.
Friends said he should go
For advise to a pro,
But he didn't know which protocol.

64523 SPORTS - GOLF Brandy Brandon P9412

A handsome and winsome young twosome
Teed off in the fresh morning dew. Some
Twelve hours gone,
He returned all alone,
And said, "Well, you win some and lose some."

64524 SPORTS - GOLF Laurence Perrine P8306

I was kicking the ball with my toe,
In a divot the size of St. Joe,
When a voice from the sky,
Boomed "Although it's July,
Winter rules still apply. Who will know."

64525 SPORTS - GOLF Rick Limmer P9606

A golfer once heard his wife mutter
In tones that were dripping with butter,
"You silly old duff,
You're off in the rough!
You can't reach this hole with that putter!"

64526 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS Norm Storer

He answered, "That's not it at all;
There's no need to stir up a brawl.
But what would you say
If you had to play
Eighteen holes with just one little ball?"

64527 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS Norm Storer

A golfer with an enormous putter,
Caused the rest of his foursome to st-t-t-tutter;
But was knocked down to size,
When he used his prize,
To putt in the hole of another.

64528 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS

He'd met a young lassie, so fine,
And managed to sneak up behind,
To give 77 strokes,
But he was nearly heartbroke,
'Cause par on this course is 69.

64529 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS

"You must think me a terrible bore,
For coming so high above score.
It was much worse than bogie,
Or a Presidents stogie.
On the bright side, I did get eight (ate) more."

64530 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS

"A 77 on the front is not bad;
It's one of the best rounds I've had.
But if you've got the time,
Let's play the back nine,
It plays a bit tighter a tad."

64531 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS

A golfer named Terrance McCutter
Had a caddy that tended to stutter.
The caddy, quite keen,
Said, "You're on the g-green.
Here's yours p-p-p-p-p-p-putter."

64532 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS Cap'n Bean P0110

Here's something that really appalls:
A wealthy golf pro made some calls,
And hired a new caddy,
A small girl named Mattie,
To carry his big bag and balls.

64533 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS

A newly-wed golf pro named Sutter
Looked down at his prick, soft as butter;
He proved impotent, true,
But he knew what to do:
Deflowered his bride with his putter.

64534 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS Armand E Singer 710

A golfer who came from Calcutta
Had thoughts much to pungent to utter.
When his wife he once found
Ere commencing a round,
Sitting diddling herself with his putter.

64535 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS Anon G2097

From his golf bag there issued a mutter,
Then a gasp was choked out with a splutter.
He'd been one on the green,
But holed out at sixteen,
And his driver had strangled his putter.

64536 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS Laurence Perrine P8306

When a golf game is played at its best,
It demands a touch that's finessed.
With shaft firm, but not tight,
Drivers' head guides the flight;
Hole the ball; give that putter a rest.

64537 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS

There's the blaster, the jiggler and baffy,
The bulger, the niblick and mashie,
But the choice for your balls
In the sport that enthralls;
I suggest you leave up to your lassie.

64538 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS Tutta Gioa

"Honey, if I were to become dead,
Do you think that you would rewed?
Would you let your new wife
When you start your new life,
Wear my jewelry and sleep in my bed?"

64539 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS Tom Accousti

"Would she wear my fur coat and my rings?
Drive my car and change all of my things?
Us my spa for a rub,
Play some golf with my clubs,
And redecorate all of our things."

64540 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS   Tom Accousti

"Well, you'd expect that she, now as my wife,
Would want us to have our own life.
And as far as it goes,
If she wore your clothes,
Well, you won't need then in the afterlife.

64541 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS   Tom Accousti

"She'd sleep with me in the bed and
Drive your custom made mini-van.
But your clubs? Have no fear."
"And why is that, dear?"
"Her own set is for the left hand."

64542 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS   Tom Accousti

A golfer who came from Calcutta
Said: "Please don't think me a nutter.
If I try the long haul,
I just lose the ball,
So I play every stroke with the putter."

64543 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS

There was a young golfer at Troon
Who always played golf with a spoon.
"It's handy," said he,
"For the brandy, you see,
Should anyone happen to swoon."

64544 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS   Linda Marsh Coll

My driver is here in my pants.
My putter's the bulge in my stance.
A nice walk diluted,
Sam Clemens imputed.
My shaft and head favors romance.

64545 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS H Welchel

There was an old golfer named Blake,
Who had a decision to make.
When he posted a score
Of one twenty-four,
He threw his clubs into the lake.

64546 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS Thomas A Ratliff P0305

A cheerful young golfer named Krock,
Gave his tee shot a hundred-yard sock.
It doesn't sound far
To a man who shoots par,
But 'twas done with the end of his cock.

64547 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS

A horny old golfer named Randy,
Liked women whose snatches were sandy.
When asked by the pro
Why he'd want one just so,
He replied, "I've a nine iron handy."

64548 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS Jeffrey Beeton

A beautiful drive made by Byron
Went straight for the hole of a siren.
He did not see the trap
And got caught in the crap,
But got out with his number nine iron.

64549 SPORTS - GOLF - CLUBS Albin Chaplin 3024-1980

Fred's heart attack, while on the links,
Was tragic and painful, methinks.
It was on hole thirteen
At the edge of the green.
We dragged him five holes and had drinks.

64550 SPORTS - GOLF - DEATH Al Willis

A stroke from this golfing old Fogey,
Killed a guy who was eating a hoagie.
He finished the hole,
Ate the meal on a roll,
And blamed the dead guy for his bogey.

64551 SPORTS - GOLF - DEATH JCH T9801

Heart attack Fred drank gin
While he chewed on a bottle of aspirin.
Then retrieving his driver,
Whacked the final ball higher,
And went to his fate with a grin.

64552 SPORTS - GOLF - DEATH Sarah S.

There was a young lady named Heather,
Who golfed in all kinds of weather.
She teed off one morn,
In an electrical storm,
Now they're trying to put Heather together.

64553 SPORTS - GOLF - DEATH Aurdry Conklin P9208

He forced us to solemnly pledge
To bury his clubs at the edge
Of the latch of his coffin,
'Cause he said, "It's like golfin'.
I'll escape any trap with my wedge."

64554 SPORTS - GOLF - DEATH Badger57

I've hacked many divots from tees;
I've pulled and sliced balls into trees.
I've had plenty fun,
But now that it's done,
It's others will pay these green fees.

64555 SPORTS - GOLF - DEATH Tiddy

Before death my uncle would quip,
"Please bury me on my left hip;
'Cause in that position,
I'll make the transition
From that trap with one single chip!"

64556 SPORTS - GOLF - DEATH Travis Brasell

Dear Uncle has been know to scoff
When he shanks his balls into the trough;
Now, God rest his soul,
At his final hole,
Dear Uncle is really teed off!

64557 SPORTS - GOLF - DEATH Travis Brasell

Golfing with workmates was a bloke
On the fairway, who happened to croak.
The pain to his boss,
Was not in the loss,
It was toting him up again after each stroke.

64558 SPORTS - GOLF - DEATH

Frank was holding the flag when the lightning struck
And he looked like a man being hit by a truck.
With his hair straight as wire,
With his pants caught on fire,
My putt hit a spike mark and missed -- rotten luck!

64559 SPORTS - GOLF - DEATH Rick Limmer

Sam's wife took a lover to bed;
With his putter Sam splintered her head.
Said the wise old judge Chase
After hearing the case,
I'd have used a nine iron instead.

64560 SPORTS - GOLF - DEATH Parker Waterman P0108

As the pro, you must buy me a drink,
For the hole-in-one that I did sink.
And as for my stance,
I can tell from a glance,
Any gap is too large for your dink.

64561 SPORTS - GOLF - HOLE IN ONE

While cuddled up under the blanket,
Watching golf, we saw Tiger Woods spank it.
"A nice hole in one,"
Said my girl, "Would be fun..."
So I gave her a try -- and I sank it!

64562 SPORTS - GOLF - HOLE IN ONE Crazy Legs T9801

Shall we play some golf at Troon.
We're sure to be finished by noon.
And when it's all over,
We'll roll in the clover.
(I may score a hole-in-one soon.)

64563 SPORTS - GOLF - HOLE IN ONE Archie

There was a golf widow named Dunn
Who said, "Hubby don't have all the fun!
While he's chasing the ball
I have male friends who call...
And they all make a fast hole in one!"

64564 SPORTS - GOLF - HOLE IN ONE Grand Prix Lim 40

While golfing, I try this for fun:
Wearing two pair of trousers, not one.
And answering questionaires
Like "Why the two pairs?"
I reply "In case of a hole-in-one."

64565 SPORTS - GOLF - HOLE IN ONE   Funny Bone

I tell you sometimes it's no fun
When wearing two pants and not one...
But although I was baggy,
All baggy and saggy,
I played this ass-hole and I won!

64566 SPORTS - GOLF - HOLE IN ONE   Tutta

There was a young golfer from Lincs,
Whose caddy was a bit of a minx!
He hit a hole in one,
And then said this is fun.
I thought she'd be a bit of a jinx!

64567 SPORTS - GOLF - HOLE IN ONE   Arthur Pattaffy

As a golfer, he'll harden his bun
When you're stripped for coitional fun,
And with a stiff stroke,   (To the duffer's delight,)
Spread your hips for the poke, (For once he'll aim right)
And make his first real hole-in-one!

64568 SPORTS - GOLF - HOLE IN ONE   G0228

Young Norton, a golfer outstanding,
Was called to the priesthood for branding;
Vowed to be poor and chaste,
Accepted in haste
Order's rule "No Golf" upon landing.

64569 SPORTS - GOLF - HOLE IN ONE   Daniel Ford

Years then passed in his pastor's toque;
Reverend Father Norton awoke
One gorgeous Sunday,
Decided "Must play!"
Claimed sick to associate bloke.

64570 SPORTS - GOLF - HOLE IN ONE   Daniel Ford

Far away from church goer's eyes,
Father Norton teed up his prize.
"You suffer this clod?"
St. Peter asked God.
"Guess not," said the Lord amid sighs.

64571 SPORTS - GOLF - HOLE IN ONE   Daniel Ford

Father Norton drove ball true and well,
A long ball, into hole it fell,
From the clear blue sky.
St. Peter asked "Why!"
Mused God, "Who is he going to tell?"

64572 SPORTS - GOLF - HOLE IN ONE   Daniel Ford

No slice to the left or hook right.
Balls sailed with precision in flight.
The last drive, holed in one,
But the fun had just begun.
His putter looked stiff for the night.

64573 SPORTS - GOLF - HOLE IN ONE

There once was a golfer from Verdun
Who was never at all that outdone.
To avoid glitches
He brought spare britches
In case he got a hole-in-one.

64574 SPORTS - GOLF - HOLE IN ONE   Bob Polecat

Where golf courses numbered a ton,
A thousand girls bathed in the sun
And tanned their cute bodies
While sipping hot toddies,
But I shot a great hole-in-one!

64575 SPORTS - GOLF - HOLE IN ONE   Travis Brasell

An aging old golf pro named Meyer,
At teaching young girls took a flyer.
Every day he was seen
Playing games on the green,
Where his hole-in-one average was higher.

64576 SPORTS - GOLF - HOLE IN ONE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2192

A horny old golfer for fun,
Made love to his mares on the run.
He'd open his kilts,
Dash around on short stilts,
And score many a nice hole in one.

64577 SPORTS - GOLF - HOLE IN ONE   Actaeon

Three whores took on nine men at once,
In their mouths and their assholes and cunts.
Only on a golf green
Can generally be seen
Eighteen balls and nine holes at such stunts.

64578 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING   G0711

His tee shot went badly astray
And rolled twixt two lovers at play.
At first he said, "My!
What a difficult lie!"
Then, "Oh, What a beautiful lay!"

64579 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING   Lance Payne   P8306

"Hey! Keep your ball on the short grass,"
The golf pro instructed. Alas!
Her Beau said his dong
Likes only grass long,
So his balls got lost on her ass?

64580 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING

Around the clubhouse turn they then snuck,
He pulled out his woody and struck.
I'm a bit off my game,
Seems my putters gone lame.
Could you kiss my balls for good luck?

64581 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING

He was filled with a profound remorse,
For the rulebook she'd surely enforce.
"This was your last chance,
To get into my pants.
No Mulligans when playing this course."

64582 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING

Somewhere where the grass is much greener,
And the wind and the air so much cleaner,
Is a golfer who st-t-t-tutters,
'Bout his profound putter.
And a scorecard that shows him a winner!

64583 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING

A lush golfing dolly named Jeanne
Was holed-in-one on the ninth green.
She cried, "Par for the dubs
Is four, but your club's
Broken evey course record I've seen!"
(even the intercourse record)
64584 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING Grand Prix Lim 1001 P9703

There once was a golfer name Leer,
Who got put in the clink for a year,
For an action obscene,
On the very first green,
Where the sign said "Enter Course Here".

64585 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING

Some men with some girls had some drinks
Then nude went to play on the links.
One guy cried, "Fore...
Skins we adore!"
The girls laughed as they knelt for highjinks.

64586 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING TuttaGioia

Each morning they went out to play
On a golf course not too far away.
They found satisfaction
In two kinds of action:
A good lie, or else a good lay.

64587 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING Laurence Perrine P8802

A golfer was lost in the rough,
When he came on a nice bit of stuff.
He said "I can't find the hole."
She said "Here, see this mole,
Well, an inch or two down there's my muff."

64588 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING

A golfer missed out on his goal,
As his putt, it continued to roll.
In a way, it was funny;
He thought of a cunny,
And how he could lip out the hole.

64589 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING Anon

Two golfers, catching up on hole two,
Decided to ask to play through.
"Oh, not on my life,
That's my mistress and wife!"
"Let me see," said the other; "Mine too!"

64590 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING Tom Accousti

When a horse-playing golfer named Gray,
Balled a girl in the rough one fine day,
He found her, though willing,
Just barely fulfilling.
"I would rate her", said Gray, "a par lay."

64591 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING

On their honeymoon trip, she recalls,
They went to Niagara Falls.
Near a fair grassy knoll,
She showed him her hole,
While she played with his club and his balls.

64592 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING Lance Payne P8306

A cocky young golfer named Blake,
On the fourth, made an awful mistake.
He caught sight of a blond;
Put his ball in the pond;
Now there's only one birdie to make.

64593 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING Frank Sfa

More caddies he's had, just for fun.
He's played every lie under the sun.
The arrogant beaast
Is known as the least,
To have driven a fine hole in one.

64594 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING John Miller

Three old chums and a day on the links,
Relaxed with a few rounds of drinks.
Said one, "If you knew
What I had to go through,
You'd all call me crazy, methinks."

64595 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING Tom Accousti

"My wife expects to be having a ball;
A whole day at the shopping mall.
Oh, and here is another
Thing, lunch with her mother.
It's a wonder I can get out at all."

64596 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING Tom Accousti

Said the next, "My wife wants a date
For us out on the town and up late.
A dinner and then
A movie at ten --
She expects me to remain celibate."

64597 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING Tom Accousti

Said the third, "My plan was much better.
When we woke up, I knew what would get her.
I said, 'It's a great day for golfing
Or we could spend the day boffing.'
She said, 'It's cold out, remember your sweater.'"

64598 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING Tom Accousti

Now golf as a game is inane,
But I practice my putting with Jane.
On the carpet she lies
With her wide-open thighs
And I sink 'em in, time and again.

64599 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING

Though playing in Heather's was tough,
I always could hack through her rough.
But the size of her gorse
Had me filled with remorse,
'Cause my wedge wasn't lofty enough.

64600 SPORTS - GOLF - SCREWING

Like sled dogs a-mushin'
And sports payrolls a-gushin,
The year past
Went so fast.
A look back...by Steve Rushin.
(Sports Illustrated 12/28/92 issue)
64601 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

Wimbleton champ Andre Agassi
Was unable to dress so Las Vegassy.
O'Brien no-heighted;
Tyson no-fighted;
Ninety-two left quite a legacy:

64602 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

The fabulous Five from Michigan
Hope Duke won't fillet 'em like fish again.
The Pens won the cup,
A flag flew downside-up,
And Jordan was granted his wish again.

64603 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

Da Bulls were da NBA champs;
Michael lit up da Blazers like lamps.
Orlando took Shaq,
Paid him serious jack,
Now he's licking opponents like stamps.

64604 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

Magic and Larry retired,
Admired by those they inspired.
And Dan Biasone,
Who'll forever be known
As the Shot-Clock inventor, expired.

64605 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

Al Unser Jr. won Indy,
The Broad Strett Bullies won Lindy,
And the lesson they'll teach
Now at brisk Pebble Beach
Is a Kite always flies when it's windy.

64606 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

Fay Vincent banished Steve Howe,
But somehow Howe never said "Ciao."
And the owner Schottzie
Denied she's a Nazi.
For baseball, two kicks in the trou.

64607 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

Super Bowl headline: SKINS WIN IT.
It was over within the first minute:
Truman T. lost his hat,
And stranger than that,
When he found it, his head was still in it.

64608 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

In college, who's No. 1 rated?
The answer is always debated.
The Tide and the 'Canes
Won all of their games
Without having livestock castrated.

64609 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

The Heisman went to Gino Torretta,
But Marshall Faulk, we know you're betta.
As for Garrison Hearst,
It could have been worse.
At least he received a letta swetta.

64610 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

Lil E. Tee, phone home.
While you're at it, phone Manon Rheaume.
She was in goal
Before you were a foal
Or a gleam in the eye of this poem.

64611 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

Bobby Fisher can never rebut
That Fisher's a brand name for nut.
Boris looked Badenov,
But he's probably had enough
After spending six weeks on his butt.

64612 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

Meanwhile, back at the Samaranch,
The Winter Games brought a sport avalanche.
LeBlanc and La Bomba,
Foreign words I'll remomba,
As well as those moments from Franche.

64613 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

Chemists call it Au,
Yamaguchi won one and Blair two.
Snow fell in the Alps
Like dandruff from scalps;
The peaks ought to use Selsun Blue.

64614 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

The Games of Summer reigned in Spain,
Like Tour de France champ Indurain.
TV was disastrous,
Triplecastastrophous.
And Cobi the mascot? Inane.

64615 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

After golfing a week in La Jolla,
They arrived in the homeland of Goya.
The Dream Team said, "Hola,"
By pummeling Angola
And won a la Oscar De La Hoya.

64616 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

Activities grave and iniquitous,
Made Tyson's absence conspicuous.
When heavyweights dueled
For the belts so bejeweled,
Who won? Don't be Riddickulous.

64617 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

My rusty math should be lubed,
How much for America cubed?
Not to mention those countdowns,
The Brett-and the Yount-downs.
Do you figure fan interest accrued?

64618 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

King Richard Petty ruled NASCAR
As the French used to Madagascar.
When the King abdicated,
His successor awaited:
Canseco again drove a fast car.

64619 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

Atlanta was best known for Tara,
Then along came Frankie Cabrera.
But the Great White North
Won the Series, of courth.
It could not have been faira or squara.

64620 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

Not so for some Filipinos,
Thought not to be in their teenos.
Little Leaguers got trounced,
Then officials announced,
"Those kids weren't kids, far as we knows.

64621 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

How to make a subpoena colada:
Take McCarver, then just add ice wada.
Though Deion was rude,
Timmy never sued.
Hey, McCarver, I still think you oughta.

64622 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

Why, in the name of Jehovah,
Did Conners play Navratilova?
A thoracic disk
Put Gretsky at risk,
And Bonds was rolling in clova.

64623 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

When football's Plan B was illegalized,
Keith Jackson was quickly il-Eagleized.
Baseball's Giants stayed put,
But they rendered kaput
Roger Craig and his sad, baggy beagle eyes.

64624 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

May the New Year erase all your cares.
May you ever be sunny, and share
All that you've got
With those who have not
And keep Dennis Byrd in your prayers.

64625 SPORTS - HISTORY Steve Rushin P9303

There once was a lineman named Blaine
Who, preparing for the championship game,
Said, tying his shoes,
"It's not win or lose,
It's who's gonna catch all the blame."

64626 SPORTS - HISTORY Dr Limerick

That ol' Talco Texan now croons
And plays some slow boot-scootin' tunes;
But he love the sounds
Of his mongrel hounds,
When he's out at night huntin' 'coons!

64627 SPORTS - HUNTING

A deer hunter searches for scat;
His hounds catch the scent of the 'flat'.
By eliminations
They find the deer stations --
They have the whole business down pat.

64628 SPORTS - HUNTING Amego P9911

A rich sportsman had a wonderful gun;
He loved to shoot beasts on the run.
At an extravagent cost,
He had the barrels embossed;
To him hunting and shooting were fun.

64629 SPORTS - HUNTING Arthur Pattaffy

Conservationist Jonathan Wheat
Always thought hunting deer a neat treat.
For weeks he lay supine
After crushing his spine
When he fell from his hunters' tree seat.

64630 SPORTS - HUNTING Loren Fitzhugh P0312

Yip, Yip, gadzooks, tally ho!
A-hunting again we will go.
We'll chase those damn foxes,
Over fields, hills and rockses,
And have us some sport, don't you know.

64631 SPORTS - HUNTING J

The sound of the baying of hounds,
Will echo for miles around.
Then they'll get a view
And we'll shout "Halloo!"
And notes from the bugle will sound.

64632 SPORTS - HUNTING J

The foxes enjoy a good run,
And giving the gentry some fun.
A ride of this sort
Is such pleasant sport,
Far better than poison or gun.

64633 SPORTS - HUNTING J

The vermin, they must be controlled,
And using the methods of old,
Will give us good cheer,
But these days I fear,
The modern wimp townies will scold.

64634 SPORTS - HUNTING J

Of course this is all a preamble,
To having a whiskey-laced gambol,
With young Lady Lydia,
Who goes, I don't kid ya,
Like a thresher, when in bed we scramble.

64635 SPORTS - HUNTING J

Her strong firm equestrian thighs;
Their grip as I bury my prize,
Into her hunt cup!
She's ripe for a tup.
And sweeter than hounds are her cries.

64636 SPORTS - HUNTING J

I'm sorry, I don't like the chase,
In this day and age there's no place
For barbaric killing
With hounds madly milling;
The saboteurs have a good case.

64637 SPORTS - HUNTING J

A hunter's a toffee nose snob
Awaiting a punch in the gob.
A townie I be;
A veggie you see
And an animal's life I shan't rob.

64638 SPORTS - HUNTING J

To they think that they call this a sport;
The Greenies will see you in court.
They will win one day.
You're not getting your way,
So fox hunting I will not suupport.

64639 SPORTS - HUNTING J

Save all the animals! you bleat.
All the killing has got you in heat.
But please don't pout.
Let's all talk it out,
Over a big old juicy piece of meat!

64640 SPORTS - HUNTING J

A hunter by the name of Royce
Had a hook, a rope, and a hoist,
Positioned with care
And fired at a bear.
When he ran, his pants became moist.

64641 SPORTS - HUNTING Anon

To his wife said a hunter named Speers,
"I am leaving to hunt for some deers."
If his grammar was poor,
This his wife could endure,
But it left her with doubts and some fears.

64642 SPORTS - HUNTING Albin Chaplin 3024-2315

There was a young hunter named Pease,
Who failed to see woods for the trees.
He could not hit a bear
Or the birds in the air.
One might say he was shooting the breeze.

64643 SPORTS - HUNTING Albin Chaplin

A nearsighted hunter named Pease
Could not see the woods for the trees.
He would miss the barn door
By a mile or much more,
And was expert at shooting the breeze.

64644 SPORTS - HUNTING Albin Chaplin 3024-2742

In America, still it is true,
The thing that most males like to do
Is the masculine rite
Of a hunt, then at night,
Back in the camphouse they screw.

64645 SPORTS - HUNTING Jim Weaver Collection

I thought that deer hunting I'd go;
To catch one, not kill it, you know.
I'm stuck in this truck,
And I can't fuck a buck,
As usual folks, I'm short of doe.

64646 SPORTS - HUNTING Tiddy Ogg

I'm glad that damn deer you did shoot,
But I bet it was tough as a boot!
I once cried (Oh brother!)
When they shot Bambi's mother,
But now for the hunter I root!

64647 SPORTS - HUNTING Kaylin Brandon

While hunting for ducks in the Saguenay,
An Englishman suffered sheer agony,
Sitting out on a lake
Making sounds like a drake
But in French, to embarrassed to baguenay.

64648 SPORTS - HUNTING Hugh Oliver 37b

A senile old hunter named Cotter
Observed a nude gurl by the water.
When he asked, "Are you game?"
She said "Yes," without shame,
So he raised up his rifle and shot her.

64649 SPORTS - HUNTING Albin Chaplin 3024-2955

Gentlemen can shoot grouse from today;
They could not shoot grouse yesterday.
What was the reason?
Grouse were not in season,
So that lice can shoot grice from today.

64650 SPORTS - HUNTING Tony Burrell

A nearsighted bird-hunter, Jack,
Was eager to fill his game sack.
When the dog wagged its tail,
He took it for quail --
And came home with the dog on his back!

64651 SPORTS - HUNTING Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P9801

There once was a hunter named Babbitt
Who had a most dangerous habit.
He climbed over a fence
With his gun cocked and hence,
Is survived by his wife and a rabbit.

64652 SPORTS - HUNTING Observer

Said a hunter from Kennebec, Maine,
"From liquor I have to refrain.
When I swallow a jigger,
I miss with the trigger,
Again and again and again.

64653 SPORTS - HUNTING Joseph S Newman

Sir Cromwell Excelsior Gooding,
Inventor of hats draped with hooding,
Disrobed every Monday
And hunted till Sunday,
For puds he could shoot for a pudding.

64654 SPORTS - HUNTING Travis Brasell

He turned every stump, rock and clod,
And probed every hole with his prod.
But finding no puds
And having no duds,
Sir Gooding, instead, shot a wad.

64655 SPORTS - HUNTING Travis Brasell

Asked Mimi, a gorgeous young dame,
"What passions set your heart aflame?"
Said rich Mister Bunting,
"I'm quite fond of hunting",
Responded young Mimi, "I'm game!"

64656 SPORTS - HUNTING

They breed pheasants, both hens and cocks,
But they're not allowed to breed fox
For hunting by princes;
The thought brings on winces.
Royal huntsmen deserve to catch pox!

64657 SPORTS - HUNTING Tony Burrell

Three hunters were hunting for deer,
One spring not a long way from here.
They followed some tracks
And argued the facts
Of what kind of dear they were near.

64658 SPORTS - HUNTING Mad Zeno

Ancient Sparta was really a droll spot,
Where both sexes went naked a whole lot.
Yes, the coeds were brave
At the Games but it gave
All the boys a leg up in the pole vault.

64659 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Don Moore P0900

Britain only won one gold medal;
Our athletes seem to back pedal.
But we don't take drugs
And our girls are not thugs,
So at least that part's on the level.

64660 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Tony Burrell

I've been watching the World Champions Games;
I think the secret's in the names.
If your -ov or -sky,
You're in the first three,
Without talent, training, or brains.

64661 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Tony Burrell

The World Championships are here!
Don't mind! I'l just give one more cheer
For those muscle-bound thugs,
Who do it on drugs,
And make 'bout a million each year.

64662 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Tony Burrell

To those darlings the media flatters;
Now winning is just all that matters.
The other two cheers
Are for the old dears
Whos integrity isn't in tatters.

64663 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Tony Burrell

If your honest in sport, it just seems,
You're having impossible dreams.
The guys with the cash
Are leading the dash,
And you are left in the slipstreams.

64664 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Tony Burrell

The Olympics are exciting and regal,
While the events are all perfectly legal.
I just hope the Brits,
Will add to the glitz
By sending over Eddie the Eagle.

64665 SPORTS - OLYMPIC J V

He soars through the air with the greatest of ease;
His movements are graceful and certain to please.
But on landing he stumbles
And over he tumbles;
Going head-over-heels on his skis.

64666 SPORTS - OLYMPIC J V

You'd think with the name Erki Nool,
The guy'd be some kind of a fool.
But he's a real athlete,
A champion decathlete,
Which proves that names don't always rule.

64667 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Tony Burrell

The Olympic games are a blast
And politics things of the past.
But what are they cooking
While we are not looking;
Out of sight they can really move fast.

64668 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Archie

Michelle on the ice fell down -- SPLAT!
And it seem like for days she just sat
And pondered the cold,
The fall and lost gold.
And wished that her nose wasn't flat.

64669 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Travis Brasell

Poor Michelle has been once again bested
By young Sarah, a teen; who'd have guess it?
Now her sponsors, no doubt,
Are beginning to shout,
"We want back our millions invested!"

64670 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Hans

The Olympics, mundane and diffuse,
Promote values close to the obtuse.
Sportsmanship's put on hold
In the quest for the gold,
And the jocks tested for their drug use.

64671 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Loren C Fitzhugh P0203

With three months before the big show,
Olympians have a new woe;
In Utah they're balling
'Cause nothing is falling,
Except Marty's pants -- but not snow!

64672 SPORTS - OLYMPIC

A man in Atlanta named Spenser
Was just like a moron but denser.
At night after dark,
Built a wall 'round the park,
Then said, "I'm an Olympic fencer."

64673 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Tom Patton P9609

The Olympic contestants were keen,
The finest we ever have seen.
Their motto, we're told,
Was "GO FOR THE GOLD!"
But all of them went for the GREEN.

64674 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Al Chaplin P9609

In Albertville mid all the snow,
Monsieur Mitterand said, "Oh oh -- oh oh,
Oh--excuse my faux pas,
For just now I saw
I've been reading zee Olympic logo."

64675 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Arthur Deex P9203

In the opening speech at Sarajevo,
The Yugoslav premier said, "Oh-oh!
Oh! Oh-Oh.." -- but quit
When his aide said, "You twit!
You've just read the Olympic logo."

64676 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Arthur Deex P8403

Olympic-dot-com's website menu
Has posted a fabulous venue:
A brand new admission
In sports competition
'Tween women who'll stretch their twat's sinew.

64677 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Travis Brasell

These athletes, so brave, strong, and bold,
Are listed as both young and old;
They'll make some fast dashes
To stretch out their gashes;
The twat that's stretched most gets the gold.

64678 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Travis Brasell

This venue's been hailed as 'erotics';
It's wetter than female aquatics.
There's been a report
That this stretching sport
Is classed as Olympic 'atwatics'.

64679 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Travis Brasell

The winner of this new event
Is a virgin from lower East Trent.
Her twat's measured girth,
From Sydney to Perth,
Gives Aussies a mammoth pink tent.

64680 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Travis Brasell

"In the whole world," Aussies have vented,
"Ain't too much that we Aussies invented.
But now in swelter-
Ing heat, there's a shelter.
We're not pleased, but we are now cunt-tented.

64681 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Cyber Wizard

Nadia is giving folks fits.
She's taking conservative's hits --
Her sex antics attacked,
They'd like to bring back
Her demeanor before she had tits.
(Nadia Comeneche)
64682 SPORTS - OLYMPIC John K. Roberts P9303

The Olympic Torch has gone past;
To see it was great, a real blast.
Police sirens ringing,
Waltzing Matilda we're singing.
The games are approaching real fast.
(dated 9/11/00 for Sidney Olympics)
64683 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Alex Milway

Did SLOC bribe those guys?
Find out how much their money buys.
I'm told all the time
That it won't cost a dime.
Just who has been telling these lies.
(Salt Lake City bribed Olympic Committee 1998)
64684 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Marlene

In Sydney on opening night,
The mayor started his speech, "G'Diy Mite,
Oh oh OH oh oh TWO oh-oh OH."
Moaned his Aide de Camp, "Whoa!
You just read the logo and dite."

64685 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Arthur Deex P2006

In the opening speech at Salt Lake,
The mayor made a terrible mistake;
Saying, "Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh"
While his aide moaned, "Oh no!
You've just read the logo, you flake!"

64686 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Arthur Deex P0201

The locals in old SLC (Salt Lake City, 2002)
To miss the Olympics did feel.
The bars there are troubled,
And beer prices doubled.
It serves the creeps right, so says me.

64687 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Tiddy

The jerks who all jacked up the price
Of their food and drinks, are not nice.
We locals stay in,
Ignoring such sin,
When we know the schools get a slice.
(tax on booze benifits schools)
64688 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Marty

There's no one around here, just me!
I wonder where everyone be?
Maybe out on the town,
Or just sitting down,
On their butts watching games from Sydney.

64689 SPORTS - OLYMPIC

Some naysayers, scoffers and cynics
Might say that the Winter Olympics
Is aimed at fanatics
Of buff babes in spandex,
On the tube, yet! Much better than skin flicks.

64690 SPORTS - OLYMPIC Dr Limerick 02-11-02

A certain young lady from Twickers
When asked why she never wore knickers,
Said, "Rowing's no fun
When they ride up my bum.
This makes my technique a bit slicker.

64691 SPORTS - ROWING Anon

A woman, a novice to crew,
Was attacked by a crab while at 2. (rowing position?)
As the blade passed her seat,
It pulled out both her feet,
And ejected her into the blue.

64692 SPORTS - ROWING Anon

A well-known young rower called Trigger
Was proud of his tall and thin figure.
That might have been so
But he started to grow,
And soon became bigger and bigger.

64693 SPORTS - ROWING Anon

A man wore his lycra quite tight,
'Cause he thought if he did, that it might
Show the girls what to touch,
But it was a bit much,
And they all ran away in a fright.

64694 SPORTS - ROWING Anon

There once was a sculler from Thames,
Who's boat held a mirror and lens.
This curious contraption
Required technique adaption,
But at least he could see 'round the bends.

64695 SPORTS - ROWING Anon

A short sighted sculler from Quintin
On the cost of his glasses was stintin'.
But girls won't make passes
At men who wear glasses,
So he'd rather appear to be squintin'.

64696 SPORTS - ROWING Anon

A four that was racing ahead,
Discovered their cox'n was dead.
So to speed up their ride,
Dumped him over the side,
And finished it coxless, instead.

64697 SPORTS - ROWING Anon

A TRC coach dismissed grace
And was interested only in pace.
Though not in a boat,
It was ergo "by rote,"
For he thought it could win him a race.

64698 SPORTS - ROWING Anon

The stroke of a men's coxless four
Found low rating a bit of a bore.
But by losing the slide
He could rate eighty-five
And on good days a little bit more.

64699 SPORTS - ROWING Anon

A cox's approached LRC (London Rowing Club?)
And enquired of their membership fee.
"All this money you ask
Just to sit on my ass?
I'd be better off back at the lea."

64700 SPORTS - ROWING Anon

A sculler who rowed out of Vesper,
Had been seen in the showers with chest hair.
"The steroids, you see,
Just took 'hold of me."
So the police just came to arrest her.

64701 SPORTS - ROWING Anon

There was a math student named Katie
Who sits through her classes sedately.
But out with the crew
She rows 'til she's blue.
Someday they will end up in Haiti.

64702 SPORTS - ROWING M Hale

A fat lazy slob took up running,
Whether raining or snowing or sunning.
His sole inspiration
Was infatuation
For one whose complexion was stunning.

64703 SPORTS - RUNNING Jim Weaver Collection

Every day he would run till he dropped,
And he swore he could never be stopped.
Though he toned up in haste,
Muscles under his waist,
Still his gut over his belt-buckle flopped.

64704 SPORTS - RUNNING Jim Weaver Collection

Yes, he kept up his pace like a winner.
Running daily he'd surely get thinner.
But he found to his gloom
He continued to bloom
From the increasing size of his dinner.

64705 SPORTS - RUNNING Jim Weaver Collection

A runner at a marathon meet
Thought the record would surely be beat.
What a terrible shame
When the guy pulled up lame;
It was the agony of defeat!

64706 SPORTS - RUNNING Tom Patton P0209

A transvestite runner from Wichita
Put on a large plump lady's bra.
Through many a lap,
He had minimal flap,
But evoked a resounding guffaw!

64707 SPORTS - RUNNING M. B. Spitzler P8308

A year-seven pupil from Catton,
While carring her relay-team's baton,
Tripped and fell on it,
Then made up a sonnet:
The funniest thing ever I've sat on.
(areas around Norfolk)
64708 SPORTS - RUNNING Anon

The wife of a jogger named Rinde
Suggested an act most maligned.
"I'll back up to your dong
And you'll find before long,
That you've managed to come from behind.

64709 SPORTS - RUNNING Jersey City

The women's track team of East Fluntz
Invited a pigmy tribe, once,
To a race of one mile
Which the tribe won in style,
Being famed for their fleet, cunning runts.

64710 SPORTS - RUNNING Bob Giandomenico P9410

A young athlete who ran very fast,
Yelled obscenities at those he passed,
He failed a dope test;
He's side-lined for a rest;
His ego now flies at half-mast!

64711 SPORTS - RUNNING Arthur Pattaffy

Those female track stars are world-class;
I love to watch all of them pass.
In uniforms, skimpy,
They prove they're not wimpy,
And give a great view of fine ass.

64712 SPORTS - RUNNING Travis Brasell

Here's advice from a track coach named Wertz:
"Making love's like the mile," he asserts.
"During most of the race,
One may vary the pace;
At the finish, however, one spurts!"

64713 SPORTS - RUNNING

The Olympics were your private Flo-show;
The swift next to you, ran slo-mo...
The fastest indeed,
But alas for that speed,
Toward the Last Finish, dear Flo-Jo...

64714 SPORTS - RUNNING Tutta Gioia

Flo-Jo was a woman of speed;
It was great to watch her proceed.
But I bet she employed
Some kind of steroid,
And that was a naughty misdeed.

64715 SPORTS - RUNNING Bobbob

The woman is not even cold
'Fore unfounded rumors are told.
Flo-Jo was the best,
Passed every drug test;
A fleet-footed winner of gold.

64716 SPORTS - RUNNING Frank

Farewell to the colorful Florence,
Whose speed was unleashed in such torrents.
Whom the Gods love, die young;
Now their ranks she's among
With Di, and Arabia's Lawrence.

64717 SPORTS - RUNNING Prof M-G

While traveling by train up to London,
A quiet young man's bag was undone.
Some pants were misplaced,
And he searched with due haste.
He ended up winning a fun run.

64718 SPORTS - RUNNING Anon

The boffins have proved it's the case
That young lady sprinters gain pace,
If they've had a gunning
Before they start running,
Compared with sex during the race.

64719 SPORTS - RUNNING Tiddy Ogg

Among all those hurdling achievers
The greatest of all is Gail Deavers;
Yes, she is the one,
With Gold Medals won,
Who helped us to see hurdling beavers.

64720 SPORTS - RUNNING

There was a young woman named Grace,
Who ran hard in a marathon race.
As she ran through the trees,
Her pants slid to her knees,
But her buns earned an easy first place!

64721 SPORTS - RUNNING

A clever longjumper named Pete
Eats beans before every big meet.
On completing his jump,
A huge fart from his rump
Will drive him an extra three feet.

64722 SPORTS - RUNNING Michael Weinstein P8306

Once a marathon runner named Hart
Ate a big can of beans at the start,
And for many a mile,
Kept the most relaxed style,
Being powered along by a fart!

64723 SPORTS - RUNNING Prof M-G T9712

Knocked down halfway through the match,
Running after one you can't catch,
Got tits in the face.
It could have been lace,
If your face had wound up in her snatch.

64724 SPORTS - RUNNING PeterW

I was running a marathon race,
Keeping pace with a woman called Grace,
When half way around,
I was knocked to the ground,
As her tits hit me square in the face.

64725 SPORTS - RUNNING Peter Wilkins

Well, if by her tits you were hit,
You can't be considered as fit.
With your face in her chest,
Good posture's a test;
You probably can't run for shit!

64726 SPORTS - RUNNING Frank Fazed

There was a young man named Monteith,
Who jogged every day on the heath.
He was mugged, and what's more,
He was slugged on the jaw;
At 18 he now has real false teeth!

64727 SPORTS - RUNNING Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young athlete called Clayton,
Who found he could't stop putting weight on.
His top speed on the track,
Mph it did lack;
His future he'll now speculate on.

64728 SPORTS - RUNNING Arthur Pattaffy

The oldtimers line up for the run;
A 20 mile fundraiser, for fun.
They're all on their toes;
The high tension shows;
Ten collapse at the sound of the gun!

64729 SPORTS - RUNNING Arthur Pattaffy

I'd pole vault around on the floor;
The crowd would be calling for more.
My strong penile twitches
Would moisten their britches,
And cause them to come with a roar!

64730 SPORTS - RUNNING

A tired out runner named Glover
Lay down by the track to recover.
A girl from the stands
Came and played with his glands,
And soon he was running all over.

64731 SPORTS - RUNNING Allan R. Ottley P8306

After Tom had his steroid injection,
He thought he could avoid a detection.
Though he ran a good race,
He was soon in disgrace
When his urine had failed the inspection.

64732 SPORTS - RUNNING Edwin J Weinstein

A big-bosomed lady named Whipple
At Olympic events cause a ripple.
She took on all competers
In the one hundred meters,
And she beat the young lads by a nipple.

64733 SPORTS - RUNNING Albin Chaplin 3024-3022

She challenged a sprinter named Jacques;
To distract him she raised up her smock.
But he moved out in front
When he glanced at her cunt,
And he won by the knob of his cock.

64734 SPORTS - RUNNING Albin Chaplin 3024-3024

There was an American sprinter,
Who trained for his races all winter.
He was fearless and fast
But the sample he passed
Dissolved the glass flask he passed inter.
(failed the dope test - McW)

64735 SPORTS - RUNNING John Dole P9705

An expert at sprinting, Miss Kitt,
Would challenge all men fast and fit.
In a closely matched race,
One young lad set the pace,
But she beat the young lad by a tit.

64736 SPORTS - RUNNING Albin chaplin 3024-2643

If you're up at the breaking of dawn
And all notions of sleep have just gone,
Go out for a short jog,
In rain, sunshine or fog.
You will soon regret you were bawn.

64737 SPORTS - RUNNING Arthur Pattaffy

Their motel room, said gays Reese and Bates,
Was magnificent, well worth top rates;
They had breakfast in bed
And the bagels, they said,
Made simply marvelous quoits.

64738 SPORTS - SEX Ann Gasser P8909

A lady could not apprehend
Most sports where two people contend.
She was much better at
The game with the bat,
Which dangles two balls at the end.

64739 SPORTS - SEX Albin Chaplin 3024-0386

Bedroom golf can be fun, without doubt,
But the first rule you must know all about.
The game's main goal
Is to put club in the hole,
Whilst ensuring the balls are kept out!

64740 SPORTS - SEX H Myers

Said healthy but lecherous Paul,
"When running, you feel ten feet tall.
And dancing firms muscles
For various tussles,
But screwing's the best sport of all."

64741 SPORTS - SEX Armand E Singer 343

This Olympic spectator applauds
U.S. broadjumping champion, Bill Bauds.
The event's quite demanding,
But his record's still standing;
He jumped over two thousand broads!

64742 SPORTS - SEX Jim Weaver Collection

A cold-natured Scot, MacIntosh,
Said, "Sex is a whole lot of bosh;
It is more fun to play
Whether nighttime or day,
A good game of golf, chess, or squash.

64743 SPORTS - SEX Armand E Singer 176

Some couples next year will be sent
To a brand new Olympic event.
It's called, "Fucking the brains
Out". They line up in lanes
And they screw 'til they're utterly spent.

64744 SPORTS - SEX

A 10 minute warm-up's allowed
(Undertaken in front of the crowd)
To ensure that the "twat"
Becomes moistily hot
And the "dong" stands up rigid and proud.

64745 SPORTS - SEX

A whistle (insertion of dongs
Into twats) then a couple of Bongs
On a gong (that means brace
Yourselves); "Bang!" starts the race;
Then the teams go like hammer and tongs.

64746 SPORTS - SEX

The minimum speed must exceed
One insertion a second. Indeed
It's disqualification
For deceleration,
Or premature spilling of seed.

64747 SPORTS - SEX

The winners are deemed to be those
Who come last in the race. We propose
To award a gold "dong"
(Not the usual gong)
To the winners ('less dead, we suppose).

64748 SPORTS - SEX

We're looking for couples unique
Who are willing to enter. We seek
Guys and gals, young and old,
To auditions we'll hold
Starting Thursday or Friday this week.

64749 SPORTS - SEX

The big blonde, doing laps, swims on by,
Lifeguard, "Muscles," he catches her eye;
Now, on his "breaks," we gather;
They screw to a lather;
Gym club romance is hard to deny:

64750 SPORTS - SEX Al Kraht

There once was a nice man named Wumpus,
A harmless old codger, a grumpus.
That was our belief,
But old Wump was a thief,
When we turned our backs, he would jump us.

64751 SPORTS - SEX Jim Weaver Collection

"The best part is right in the middle"
Explained Jack about the game to Miss Biddle.
"If the dice, when you throw,
Score six or below,
I then wink, and put this in your tiddle!"

64752 SPORTS - SEX H Myers TP9806

There once was a gambler of taste
Who laid a young girl who was chaste.
Since she should not conceive,
He came in his sleeve,
And knocked up two queens and an ace.

64753 SPORTS - SEX Barbara Tabler P9110

Said the coach to his weightlifter, Burke,
"On the hop skip and jump you can work."
To his coach, Burke confessed
He was deeply distressed --
He was better at lick snatch and jerk.

64754 SPORTS - SEX Albin Chaplin P9104

Marathon Sucking would attract a large throng,
But one problem means the event won't go on.
You may search there and here,
But I really do fear
You won't find a dick twenty-six miles long!

64755 SPORTS - SEX Tim

Sex on the rocks is our calling,
So we climbed up to do some balling.
We slipped on a stick,
And tied on with my dick.
It was the way to keep us from falling.

64756 SPORTS - SEX Jim Weaver Collection

The Greeks best Olympic event
In rustic dark forests is spent.
The season is best
In fall, they attest,
While the Bohunks for mushrooms are bent.

64757 SPORTS - SEX Dick Buenger P8407

What is this thing with men and sports?
And butt-slapping their team cohorts?
If they'd let me play --
I'd pat 'em all day
And pinch the ones in the short shorts!

64758 SPORTS - SEX

Young couples who live out in Drain (OR)
Are driven quite mad by the rain.
With sexual perversion
The only diversion,
Sanity's hard to maintain.

64759 SPORTS - SEX Larry Davis P8805

Bedroom golf, the way H Myers taught it:
Club in; balls out; OK, got it.
So last night in the sack
I gave it a whack.
If par is my "wad", they I shot it!

64760 SPORTS - SEX Crazy Legs

To Olympics went queer Mr. Burke,
For he loved to see athletes at work.
There the whole day was spent
At his favored event,
Which was watching the snatch and the jerk.

64761 SPORTS - SEX Albin Chaplin 3024-1839

A wanton young mermaid named Jones,
Elicited undersea moans,
From guys aqualunging
By saltily tonguing
Their divers erogenous zones.

64762 SPORTS - SEX

Said a diver, "Cousteau, you're a clown,
To say we should only go down.
With the mask off my face,
It's too much of a race,
To get the lass off and not drown."

64763 SPORTS - SEX Oolong

The Olympic Games are a bore;
Without sex events, they're a snore.
Let's have cross-country fucking,
And marathon sucking!
Isn't that what our bodies are for?

64764 SPORTS - SEX Writerman

When running, a young girl named Banner
Was plumbed by a man who outran her.
This man plumbed her so well
She went into a spell;
She had never been had in this manner.

64765 SPORTS - SEX Albin Chaplin

"Oh do me right now!", she implored,
As she spread her legs widely toward
Me. "Can't wait any longer;
My lust's getting stronger;
I need to be pierced with your sword."

64766 SPORTS - SEX

"Oh god!", I thought, watching the match
On TV with my beer, "Can't you scratch
Yer own snatch? Stop yer bitchin'
And get to the kitchen
And ...Yesss! What a beautiful catch!"

64767 SPORTS - SEX

"My love, can't I tempt you instead
With a passionate romp in our bed?"
And she stood right in front
Of me showing her cunt,
So I pushed her away as I said ...

64768 SPORTS - SEX

..."Can't you see that I'm watching TV?
Stop your whining and cook us some tea."
"Well I hate you!", she said,
As she stormed off to bed,
"You think more of that baseball than me!"

64769 SPORTS - SEX

"Thank god", I thought, "Who needs a dame
When you're watching your favorite game?"
So I opened a beer
And let out a great cheer,
As the number one striker took aim.

64770 SPORTS - SEX

Then she flounced through the living room door
And announced, "I can't take any more.
So I'm leaving you now;
Back to mother's." "That cow?"
I exclaimed, "Well you're suited for sure."

64771 SPORTS - SEX

Then she flew out the house and I knew
She would never come back. Was I blue?
I had joy in my heart,
As I heard her depart,
And looked forward to pastures anew.

64772 SPORTS - SEX

The world's focus is on Atlanta,
And the new events cause all the banter.
The long-distance spit
And the vertical shit;
I bet the Yanks win in a canter.

64773 SPORTS - SEX Herkin

Beggars can always be choosers;
Insomniacs -- very good snoozers;
The lamb wasn't Mary's;
the Springboks are fairies;
And the All Blacks are very good losers.

64774 SPORTS - SOCCER Friar TP9807

A gay lost his boots in a game
By a tackle that made him quite lame.
He said with a squeal
To the ref, "I appeal",
Who replied, "Yes you do. What's your name?"

64775 SPORTS - SOCCER H Myers T9801

In New Zealand some scribbling dill (dill - idiot)
Had scrawled on the window sill
'Australia Sux.'
I just said, 'Shucks',
And added 'New Zealand Nil.'
(must be soccer score - McW)
64776 SPORTS - SOCCER Don Laycock P8611

There was a young player named Kelly,
Who couldn't play 'cause of his belly.
When he ran on the pitch,
He caused a big ditch,
So he just watches games on the telly.

64777 SPORTS - SOCCER Mary Lamp

Brandi could make my dick spurt;
Her titties are little, but pert.
She made quite a trick
Of that penalty kick,
But why did she take off her shirt?

64778 SPORTS - SOCCER

There once was a team from Brazil,
Who kicked at the ball with great skill.
They once met the Danes,
Who'd oiled their vanes,
And made the guys go through the mill.

64779 SPORTS - SOCCER Pablo Zum TP9807

The match had five goals in the score,
Though rooters were asking for more.
Brazil was to win
And save their dear skin,
At least till the next match in store.

64780 SPORTS - SOCCER Pablo Zum TP9807

A Brazilian forward who's shameless
And shall, for the nonce, remain nameless,
Though held in disgrace
For clutching his face,
Kindly pronounced himself blameless.

64781 SPORTS - SOCCER Rudy Froese

An elderly lady from Fleet
Once scored a goal with both feet.
And despite her great age.
Earns a reasonable wage
As reserve center forward for Crete.

64782 SPORTS - SOCCER Michael Palin

The coach cried "I'm losing my wits!
We're taking these bozos to bits
Without breaking sweat
Or choking, and yet
I'm soaked to the skin - it's the pits!"

64783 SPORTS - SOCCER

Little Jack Horner once took a corner, (kick)
And belted the ball so high.
With the keeper upset,
It went straight in the net,
So he said "What a good boy am I!"

64784 SPORTS - SOCCER Anon

A fiery Corkman called Keane
Created the deuce of a scene:
"The grass is too long!
The tea is too strong!
And the damn shirts are not red, but green!"

64785 SPORTS - SOCCER

A striker who came from Devizes
Did little to help win some prizes.
When asked for a reason,
Said, "This is the season
My boots are of two different sizes."

64786 SPORTS - SOCCER Mary Lamp

Our Borussia is going away;
Tomorrow at Anfield they'll play.
Just watch out you scousers,
We'll pull down your trousers!
For Dortmund it's Hip-hip-hoorray!

64787 SPORTS - SOCCER

Young Marilyn's husband's a shocker.
For sport, he's off watching the soccer.
While he stands by the goal,
I'll be licking her hole
Of pleasure, before I then focker.

64788 SPORTS - SOCCER Tiddy Ogg

After losing to foe Argentina,
English soccer fans flood the cantina.
To regret martial lore...
For who wins playing war,
Has to lose in the sporting arena.

64789 SPORTS - SOCCER Prof M-G TP9807

"I'm off, Mums," said Stu, "Going to
The football match." A big kiss he blew.
"Don't foreget," his mum said,
"A stout pipe made of lead.
Take your switchblade and brass knuckles, too."

64790 SPORTS - SOCCER   Michael Weinstein   P8605

There was a footballer named Paul,
A real wizard when he had the ball.
Pass, dribble or shoot,
With his left or right boot,
'Twas his pride that would lead to his fall!

64791 SPORTS - SOCCER   Arthur Pattaffy

An old soccer player from Reading
Had ruptured a girl he was bedding.
Because she'd resist
The use of his fist,
He used her to practice his heading.

64792 SPORTS - SOCCER   SFA

A footballing fellow named Paul
Could do fabulous things with a ball.
In one of his tricks,
With a series of flicks,
He managed to knock down a brick wall.

64793 SPORTS - SOCCER   Mary Lamp

The FIFA World Cup's on the go;
I'll try not to go with the flow.
It's rather absurd
To go follow the heard,
Though I might watch a second or so.

64794 SPORTS - SOCCER   Peter Wilkins

The match against Sweden I'll view
For maybe a minute or two;
It starts before noon
Here; good heavens! So soon?
I must go without further ado.

64795 SPORTS - SOCCER Peter Wilkins

Now you call it "football" but we
Here in the states disagree.
"Soccer"'s our name
For this kick-the-ball game,
That no one will watch on TV.

64796 SPORTS - SOCCER Baldy

In soccer you can't use your hands,
As it's played in most civilized lands.
But things really get wild
(And that's putting it mild)
In the fights that break out in the stands.

64797 SPORTS - SOCCER Bob Birch P0800

While tending the goal at the soccer,
Young Monica saw a Punk Rocker.
Just then big Nicole
Took a shot on the goal,
And flattened poor Monica's knockers.

64798 SPORTS - SOCCER Puff Adder

There once was a footballing cat,
Who played in a black bowler hat.
When he ran down the wing,
He could not see a thing.
You can guess what the crowd thought of that!

64799 SPORTS - SOCCER Mary Lamp

The crowds are now going away,
As the cup was awarded Sunday.
The Frenchmen have won
Off the head of Zidane,
Who flew more than TWA.

64800 SPORTS - SOCCER Knotweed

A goalie beleagured at soccer
Took a twenty-pound shot from his locker,
And some thread, and an awl,
Sewed the shot in the ball,
And was hailed as a consummate blocker.

64801 SPORTS - SOCCER

There was a goalkeeper named Walter
Who played on the Island of Malta.
His kicks were so long
And the wind was so strong,
The ball ended up in Gibraltar.

64802 SPORTS - SOCCER Mary Lamp

A Geordie slut blew into town
Who'd lower her lower parts down.
When feeling hot tongue
Tip tight up her bung,
She'd waft off a Newcastle Brown.

64803 SPORTS - SOCCER

She ate malt and hops by the pound,
Licked smegma, and washed it all down.
Then chased it with sugar
And one gooey booger.
A felch? Penny. Pint? Half a crown.

64804 SPORTS - SOCCER

A skinny young striker from Spain,
He hated to play in the rain.
One day in a muddle
He stepped in a puddle
And got washed away in a drain.

64805 SPORTS - SOCCER

There was a young striker from Reading
Who bumped his brow on a door at a wedding.
It made his head swell,
But he said, "Just as well;
'Cause now I'll improve on my heading."

64806 SPORTS - SOCCER

At one of the soccer club's roasts,
It seems two family sibs got the posts.
To perform as emcees,
Which they managed with ease,
Two smooth father and son goalie hosts.

64807 SPORTS - SOCCER Bob Giandomenico P9807

A gay soccer spectator from Wix,
Thought rugger might offer new tricks.
He didn't go much
For kicking for touch,
But fancied the touching for kicks.

64808 SPORTS - SOCCER Cyril Mountjoy

A footballer in from the States
Was paid at some very high rates.
But when he lost touch,
He wasn't worth much.
Now he just kicks around with his mates.

64809 SPORTS - SOCCER Mary Lamp

There was a young player named Clyde
Took a penalty kick that went wide.
The next match, his brother,
Well, he missed another,
And now neither can get on a side.

64810 SPORTS - SOCCER Mary Lamp

Today some footballers are rough,
And they need a ref who is tough.
If they tackle too hard,
They'll be shown the red card,
With the comment, enough is enough!

64811 SPORTS - SOCCER Arthur Pattaffy

If I take an umbrella, it's dry.
If I don't, then it rains' and if I
Lament goals are too few --
That is, no more than two --
Guarantee at least three at next try.

64812 SPORTS - SOCCER Prof M-G TP9806

A plaintive cry of "It's not fair!"
Was emitted by Monsieur Lemerre.
"Not only is Bruno
Now numero uno,
He's also got much nicer hair!"

64813 SPORTS - SOCCER

A cute soccer player named Jade
Had a problem whenever she played.
When she jumped for a header,
Her breasts often lead her,
So she headed with nipples displayed.

64814 SPORTS - SOCCER K R Swift

There once was a young man from Lyme,
Who scored a goal for the very first time.
The young man was glad,
But his teammates were sad,
He hadn't changed sides at halftime.

64815 SPORTS - SOCCER His Peace

A soccer match soon with Brazil ver-
Sus Scotland will end in one-nil. Ver-
Satile though they are,
Those dear Scots won't get far
And won't win a world soccer cup silver.

64816 SPORTS - SOCCER Peter Wilkins

A team of footballers from Stroud
Had supporters who shouted too loud.
When all ceased their din,
Goals just rocketed in,
So how they're a much quieter crowd.

64817 SPORTS - SOCCER

There once was a Wobbly Duck
Who found herself knee-deep in muck.
In true Manchester style
She said with a smile,
Your aim's pretty poor, ain't it chuck?
(not a clue - McW)
64818 SPORTS - SOCCER

I can't decide -- football or soccer?
From a Lazy-boy chair or a rocker?
Ovoid or round?
In the air? On the ground?
Should I play it? Or just be a gawker?

64819 SPORTS - SOCCER Stiffy Joe

There was a young striker from Clyde,
Who hated his eggs boiled or fried.
When asked to say why,
"It's just because I
Am a poacher, by trade," he replied.

64820 SPORTS - SOCCER

A Portuguese winger called Figo,
With quite a formidable ego,
Announced "Here's the plan:
As the crunch match began,
"First Joao goes, then Beto, then we go!"

64821 SPORTS - SOCCER

This World Cup of football is great,
Though my own prowess, I must relate.
You'll vouch for the gall,
When my right and left ball,
In opposite directions rotate.

64822 SPORTS - SOCCER Buzzard

Soccer's a game I despise;
The idiot's boasted franchise.
It's just a rude brawl
While kicking a ball,
And causes my gorge to upsrise.

64823 SPORTS - SOCCER Timothy Torkildson

When rude soccer-names are cited,
It's Arse-nal is usually indicted.
There's old S-cunt-thrope too,
And the third of the few
Is Manchester Fucking United.

64824 SPORTS - SOCCER Tiddy Ogg

A gay lost his boots in a game;
Then his shirt and his shorts just the same.
"Seen my tackle?" he sighed
To the ref, who replied,
"Yes I have. Very nice! What's your name?"

64825 SPORTS - SOCCER H Myers T9801

While visiting Santa's North Pole,
I met a young elf named Nicole,
A cute soccer fan.
When I stuck it in,
She threw up her arms and yelled "Goal!"

64826 SPORTS - SOCCER Blowcephus T9712

A young big footballer named Rick,
Was known for the strength of his kick.
When the ball's on the spot,
He takes a short trot.
The goalie feels he's been hit by a brick!

64827 SPORTS - SOCCER Arthur Pattaffy

The Professional Footballers' Assoc.
Wants action, and not only talk.
They can't use their hands
To enforce their demands,
And so they will probably walk.

64828 SPORTS - SOCCER Dr Limerick 11-21-01

Oh darling, please switch off the telly,
"I'm watching the football, sweet Nellie."
But darling .. "Please get
Off my lap, will you pet,
And go get me some beer from the deli."

64829 SPORTS - SOCCER

Oh bugger the beer and the deli;
I've lustful desires in my belly.
"Not now - look at that!
It's a goal!! And it's .." <Splat!!>
"Bloody hell! That fair hurt me, sweet Nellie."

64830 SPORTS - SOCCER

I hate you! "Oh come now, sweet Nellie."
And don't call me Nellie -- I'm Ellie;
You bastard!; you twat!
"Ohmygod I forgot;
You're my wife and not Nell from the deli."

64831 SPORTS - SOCCER

Hey Bertie? "Uh huh" Do me now?
"Uh huh." I quite fancy a plow.
"Wossat?" In my teddy;
Oh Bertie, I'm ready ..
"Oh go back to sleep you old cow."

64832 SPORTS - SOCCER

Oh Bertie .. <nudge nudge> "Go to sleep."
But Bertie, my dear .. "It'll keep."
I want your sweet lovin' ..
"For fuck's sake stop shovin',
And leave me alone you old heap."

64833 SPORTS - SOCCER

Hey Bertie, remember when .. "That
Is more than enough of your chat."
But Bertie .. "Oh shite!"
Can we .. ? "No; not tonight!
Can't you shaddup yer face, you old bat?"

64834 SPORTS - SOCCER

But Bertie I'll .. "Go back to sleep!"
Pretend to be Little Bo Peep.
"For heaven's sake, wife;
Get a grip on yer life!
Can't you see that I'm screwin' this sheep?"

64835 SPORTS - SOCCER

Says an ace soccer center named Fedder:
"I really do well with a spreader.
I prefer my free kicks
With a groupie who sticks
To that great scoring tactic, the Header!"

64836 SPORTS - SOCCER Jim Weaver Collection

In Italy, life is a drag;
Casanovas are starting to nag.
"It's becoming a bore;
Whenever I score,
I instinctively look for a flag."

64837 SPORTS - SOCCER Rudy Froese

A bad football team from West Leighup
Was in want of a very big gee-up.
The coach had to beg,
For they'd each just one leg,
Which they saved for the after match knee-up.

64838 SPORTS - SOCCER

They had premier division in mind,
But for this they fell far behind.
Not wishing to jeer,
The reason was clear:
The goallie was also quite blind.

64839 SPORTS - SOCCER

Their last fixture was against Skegness;
They lost - three goals, two rings, one necklace.
After relegation
To their true station,
They drowned all their sorrows, got legless.

64840 SPORTS - SOCCER

To the rookie said soccer coach Fred,
"If you can't stop the ball we are dead."
But the man was a gent,
For the guy really meant:
"You had better start using your head."

64841 SPORTS - SOCCER Albin Chaplin P9505

While the World Cup in soccer's contested,
I can sit on my couch and be rested.
But the soccer's so boring
That I soon end up snoring,
With my dinner completely digested.

64842 SPORTS - SOCCER Limerick Man

A football team had a good goalie;
His weakness was plain ravioli.
His waistline expanded,
He became heavy-handed,
And behaved like a slow roly-poly.

64843 SPORTS - SOCCER Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young striker from Spain,
Who hated to play in the rain.
On day, in a muddle,
He stepped in a puddle
And got washed away down a drain.

64844 SPORTS - SOCCER Mary Lamp

A football referee named Sid Shard
Was fair, but his decisions were hard.
When he got to his house,
There was no sign of his spouse.
He gave his missing wife a red card!

64845 SPORTS - SOCCER Arthur Pattaffy

The wonderful Wizard of Oz
Retired from football because
When he tried to run fast,
His legs didn't last,
'Cause he wasn't the wizard he was.

64846 SPORTS - SOCCER Mary Lamp

Now the World cup has reached its third day;
Tell me, when will the teams start to play?
None has yet scored more goals
Than a magnet has poles,
But like magnets, they draw, draw away!

64847 SPORTS - SOCCER Prof M-G TP9806

Football's the world's favorite game,
So why do Yanks rip off its name
For a game of their own,
Where the balls carried or thrown,
Would anyone try to explain?

64848 SPORTS - SOCCER Tim

A disconsolate loser named Gino
Was arrested for pouting at Keno.
To gamble long-faced
Is considered bad taste,
And a misdemeanor, in Reno.

64849 SPORTS - TABLE Cybergeezer

There once was a Philatilist whose
Collection at first grew and grew.
He thought he'd sell them;
That's when they'd tell him,
"They're not worth anything used!"

64850 SPORTS - TABLE Jim Weaver Collection

PING PONG, a game of skill quick,
It too's felt the trademark's short lick;
For all that I knew,
The white orb that flew,
Was merely a sport, generic.

64851 SPORTS - TABLE Chris Papa

At table tennis, also known as ping pong,
She was good and surprisingly strong.
Forehand, slice and spin,
She would get them all in;
I wish she had stayed in Hong Kong!

64852 SPORTS - TABLE Arthur Pattaffy

I know I must be wrong,
I cannot love Ping-pong;
I cannot sing
In praise of ping;
I have no song for pong.

64853 SPORTS - TABLE Punch 1902, Vol 122, p56

In the U.S. we play the game "Clue"
And we certainly know what to do.
With Miss Scarlett and Peacock
And Ms White, they will all dock,
Then we find how they did what to who!

64854 SPORTS - TABLE CM

"It's double or nothing," he said.
His wife was reclined on the bed;
"The twins are awake,
For goodness sake;
Let's bring out the scrabble instead."

64855 SPORTS - TABLE Jim Weaver Collection

My opponents have been known to whine,
'Cause I win at Scrabble all the time.
They can't spell worth shit,
And can't seem to get
Their tiles in a perfect straight line.

64856 SPORTS - TABLE Carol

Goodbye to the old Scrabble font;
The factory in Fairfax, Vermont,
That each day made piles
Of those hard maple tiles;
Now it has CLOSED on't.

64857 SPORTS - TABLE Prof M-G

What shatters a great game of Scrabble?
I'll tell you, folks, it's when I dabble
Up under the table,
The pussy of Mabel
And she will incessantly babble!

64858 SPORTS - TABLE Travis Brasell

I know that it's one of your wiles
To be dropping one of your tiles.
And Mabel gets hot
When you've found the G-spot,
On your first try, and breaks out in smiles

64859 SPORTS - TABLE Tiddy Ogg

Said a judge at a stamp exhibition,
"This entry shows great erudition,
But we should impose fines
For between the lines,
I count sixty-nine acts of coition."

64860 SPORTS - TABLE   Jeff Purser

A young man from Grimsby called Short,
Used to give things a great deal of thought --
Like, Is there a God?
How long is a cod?
And, Is stamp collecting a sport?

64861 SPORTS - TABLE   Michael Palin

A Japanese clown name of Yo
Played board games between every show.
He wore funny hats
As well as white spats;
He's now known for his getup and Go.

64862 SPORTS - TABLE   Tom Patton   P0303

At Fitzgerald's the action was hot,
When the chips hit the round betting dot.
A jack and an ace
Put a smile on my face;
Luck's rainbow just shone on my pot!

64863 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS   Darel

I went to Atlantic (the City);
The poker game beckoned, "Here, kitty...."
My cards weren't hot;
I lost every pot.
On the bus home, I sulked in self-pity.

64864 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS   Bluebird   P9809

A doting, card-playing elder
Said "Son, she's you wife if you've held her
Close enough to trasmit
Your seed to her clit.
Back to cards now: You had better meld her."

64865 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Wasi

I hope that you're not keeping score.
That breath took a second, not more.
Solitaire's the wrong game
Once you've set me aflame.
My black jack wants some play that's hardcore.

64866 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS

A ruffled bridge player named Slade
Was trumped by his wife and dismayed.
With her heart she did mess
A sure diamond finess,
So he clubbed her to death with a spade.

64867 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Albin Chaplin 3024-2793

Have you heard of th blonde in Tahoker
Who lost her first game of strip poker?
In nine months to the day,
She'd a baby, they say;
"Well," she said, "I've discarded the joker."

64868 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS G1726

I played with a lady at Eucher
And did all I knew for to roochre
But spite of my play,
At the end of the day,
She won and I promptly forsoochre.

64869 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Rudyard Kipling P8903

There once were four people at Euchre;
They played for mere love not for lucre;
But the noise that they made,
O'er each diamond and spade,
Would convince you 'twas warfare, not Euchre.

64870 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Rudyard Kipling1889 P8903

A riddler who hailed from the Strand,
"Why is sex much like bridge?" he'd demand;
The answer, though sad:
If your partner is bad,
Well, then you'd best have a good hand."

64871 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Ed Potts P8508

A card of a man would connect
With the trumps he preferred to select.
To ensure his successes
With Ritzy heiresses,
He kept his own standard erect.

64872 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Bill Backe-Hansen P9006

In a strip-poker parlor called Dante's,
A maiden had just lost her panties.
She blushed, looked around,
And guess what she found?
All the male players were raising their antes!

64873 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS

The curvaceous cutie, Miss Coker,
Regrets ever playing strip poker.
When she lost, she soon found
She was rushed bedroom bound,
With seven guys drooling to stroke her.

64874 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Grand Prix Lim 080 G0552

There was a cute girl from Madrid,
Who was naughty in all that she did.
She played strip poker,
Until it broke her,
Which made her a popular kid.

64875 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS

She gambles, 'cause money's her goal.
But at times, she just loses control.
She hides cards in her bra,
And once, in the raw,
She was found with an ace in the hole.

64876 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Al Willis P9703

If poker I'm given to bear,
At D. Parton men like to stare,
Are ready to name,
New rules to the game,
Nothing else beats a big pair.

64877 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Chris Papa

Have you heard the sad story of Pete,
Who claimed a truly bad beat?
His four Kings and an Ace
Just couldn't keep pace
When a river card brought his defeat.
(what is a river card? - McW)
64878 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Gary Oliver P9705

In Las Vegas, a maiden named Carol
Was arrested for wearing a barrel.
She'd not drawn the joker
While playing strip poker,
And lost all her other apparel.

64879 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Cybergeezer

There was a young gal named Ophelia,
Who claimed living simply, would heal ya.
To help you get broker,
She'd play you at poker,
And cards off the bottom would deal ya.

64880 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Tiddy Ogg

Her beauty made trees out of stumps.
Though I taught her bridge hands, and what's trumps,
When she played bridge with me,
She declared, "I bid three
Of the black things with three funny bumps."

64881 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Jemstone P0001

A gay lost his boots in a game
Of Gay Poker -- the rules aren't the same.
'Straight' flushes are banned
In the homosexual brand,
And the King -- not the Queen -- 's called a 'dame'.

64882 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS H Myer

The female card players eat grub,
While the poker hands cause a hubbub.
Low hands always win;
It's how they cash in;
That's why they attend The Worst Fives Club.

64883 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Tom Patton

I picked up my cards with a blush.
Across the whole room fell a hush;
I'd been dealt four aces
And I was voracious,
But damn it! He had a straight flush!

64884 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Gary Hallock

My chips were down to a few,
So I went shy for a hundred then two.
I was sure my four threes
Would win in a breeze,
But four sevens proved my Waterloo.

64885 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Norm

The boys in the bunkhouse play gin
With anyone wandering in.
But if they should lose,
They go out and booze --
The same thing they do if they win.

64886 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

I tried playing strip poker once.
The others made me look a dunce.
I wore lots of clothes
(They got most of those).
I'm too old for juvenile stunts.

64887 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS

I don't play that poker card game.
Before you think that is a shame,
Consider the fates
Of aces and eights
The dead-man's-hand my life might claim.

64888 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Marlene

Or else someone gets all my clothes
And I have to go home half froze.
You can play for money?!
I don't think that's funny;
Did not know that I could have chose.

64889 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS

I've learned that a game of pinochle
With Mabel, who's hot, makes me buckle
Down quickly to land
A very good hand,
Which leads me to score when we fuckle.

64890 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Travis Brasell

There was a young girl of Aberystwyth
Who took grain to the mill to get grist with.
Said the miller's son Jack,
"Here's two friends and a pack,
So we have what we need to play whist with."

64891 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS

A hand is a wonderful thing;
Such pleasure and joy it can bring.
But it helps a whole lot
If you hit the right spot
With four aces, some luck, and a king.

64892 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Friar

You flushed when she showed you her pair.
She raised you. (straight up in the air)
Your ace in the hole
Made you lose control.
Poker face? Don't know. Do you dare?

64893 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Ericka

An oil dealer from the state of Kuwait,
Was the best that they had in the state.
He was quite good at poker,
Which was good for a broker;
The cards often conclude a deal's fate.

64894 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Arthur Pattaffy

Holding hands is a wonderful thing;
Much pleasure and joy it can bring.
I held one last night,
With such glee and delight --
Four aces (kiss-kiss), and a king!

64895 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Friar

There once was a funny old joker
Who made his living playing poker.
He lived in squalor
And seldom had a dollar.
Said he, "At poker, I'm very mediocre."

64896 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Samuel C Smith P9803

A flush that is royal is tops,
A flush that is straight always stops
Four of a kind,
And then you will find
A house that is full hits the spot.

64897 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Silvia S Crockett P0104

A straight beats a grouping of three,
Then two pair's the hand you will see,
Then one pair is tops
For taking the pot,
Or the high card just might be the key.

64898 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Silvia S Crockett P0104

When playing draw poker, don't choose
Poor cards for you likely will lose.
I greatly suspect
If low cards you'll reject,
You'll fare better soon, I'd de-deuce.

64899 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Gary Hallock

'Twas a long night of poker and gin,
With each redneck determined to win.
When one player dropped,
The game was not stopped,
For they let Rigor Mortis set in.

64900 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Bob Birch P9806

A winning poker player named Pete,
Was honest and never would cheat.
As he laid down his hand,
He said, "Ain't it just grand?"
Then proceeded to shuffle his feat.

64901 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Tom Patton P0311

In heaven, explorers were yellin',
Flaring tempers with big egos swellin'.
At their poker games,
All these famous names,
Couldn't beat the straights of Magellan.

64902 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Tom Patton P0107

East-West at strip bridge, in the buff!
They giggled, "We've lost quite enough..."
We cried, "No, not so!
There's still more to go...
If we win, you two shave off your muff!"

64903 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Tiddy Ogg

While playing strip poker with Kate,
I noticed I'd gotten a straight.
But just to the six
And Katie restricts
Her folds to those having an eight.

64904 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Anon

As the other guys watch, dearest Stiles,
That game of strip poker smiles,
I'll say, "How d'you do?
I'm sure pleased to meet you;
Your offer is one which beguiles."

64905 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS

Here's a sport with a nice special twist,
One that is not to be missed.
I'll wiggle my hip
Playing Poker called Strip;
First one naked gets to be kissed.

64906 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Arden

Have you heard of the babe from Tahoker
Who lost her first game of strip poker?
In nine months, with a day off,
She ejected the payoff,
Saying, "Now I'm discarding my joker!"

64907 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Grand Prix Lim 759

An impulsive young man from Muskoker
Sat down for a game of strip poker.
His jacket and tie
Fell to pairs -- aces high,
And his trousers he lost to a joker.

64908 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Hugh Oliver 70b

At a party we all played strip poker.
I sat between Cher and Bram Stoker.
When old Brian Clough
Stripped down to the buff,
It was then that I played my joker!

64909 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Bill Wall

I folded and took off my shoes.
Lost my T-shsirt on two pair of two's.
Next came my sockies,
Followed close by my jockies.
(Makes you think I was trying to lose.)

64910 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Irish

I tried playing strip poker once.
The others made me look a dunce.
I wore lots of clothes
(They got most of those).
I'm too old for juvenile stunts.

64911 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Marlene

Bill Smithers of Huntington Station
No longer views life with elation,
Since sexing Miss Clarty
At a strip poker party,
Has resulted in fresh population.

64912 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Grand Prix Lim 654

Sometimes (I've got to be pissed,)
I'll deal for a game of strip whist,
With that rare thing, a virgin,
Who need little urgin',
To go a few tricks, once we've kissed.

64913 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Tiddy Ogg

While playing at bridge, Mr. Hubbell
Was stung when his wife passed his double,
So he killed her with glee
And the judge set him free
For a passed take-out double means trouble.

64914 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Albin Chaplin 3024-2621

Again, may I peek at your hands?
I'll keep my own hand on my glans,
Controlling my aim,
'Cause hold 'em's my game.
I'll 'flop' my spunk 'river' in cans.

64915 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS

At poker she's oft at her best,
When she holds the cards close to her chest.
She was so well endowed,
Other players were cowed,
By her hands very close to the crest!

64916 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Arthur Pattaffy

Being screwed by strange dude woke rich bitch;
How dare you, you son of a bitch!
Undeterred, he just purred;
Fought your ex for his bird;
And I won you asleep at the switch.

64917 SPORTS - TABLE - CARDS Esther Koch

A student who hated to lose
Took five to ten minutes to move.
His sensei said "While it's
A tedious practise,
At least it allows me to snooze."

64918 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

An earnest young dan from Sri Lanka
Was getting the hang of the haengma.
Her stones flowed and surged;
Groups linked up and merged.
She said, "Soon my games'll be in Ranka."

64919 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

A tourist in fair Hokkaido
Begged a wise man, "Just one game of Go!"
Said the learned sensei,
"Being so eager to play
Loses two stones in strength, don't you know."

64920 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

A room full of clam shell and slate;
A painstaking game was my fate.
We opened debates;
Soon I was in dire straits.
The sense of good shape came too late.

64921 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

Upon losing, Sue cried out in pain,
And screamed, "I never lose! It's insane!
You cheated! You suck!
I just had bad luck!
Then typed: "Thanks for an excellent game."

64922 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

A pale pimply kid told me "Yo!
Let us play a game of that Go.
I've not played before now,
But I'll give 9 stones and a bow,
'Cause I've read Hikaru no Go!"

64923 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

A Go player was from Detroit,
Who thought his fuseki adroit.
The ladder he played,
Left his stones filleted.
His opponent found him easy to exploit.

64924 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

In the midst of a heated jubango,
I made a hideous dango.
My opponent cried, "Right!
I've got you tonight!"
And danced a gleeful fandango.

64925 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

There was an old 3k of Roma
Who always had garlic aroma.
With his bodily smoke,
His opponent would choke,
And promptly fall into a coma.

64926 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

There once was a young girl from Shoban,
Whose dad said,"We're racing to shogan!"
He'd taught her to play
But his edge lost its sway
After she finally bought her own goban.

64927 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

In last week's go course, Ms Guo Jan
Patchi'd a magnetic goban!
She showed the kiai
Of Akira and Sai.
As you guessed, I'm a Hikaru fan.

64928 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

Speaking of which, I submit
To her Go skills, humor and wit.
"Interesting move!"
Precluded the proof.
My idea was a total misfit.

64929 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

After analyzing the endgame component,
Young Michael stopped for a moment,
Then threw 'gainst the wall,
Goban stones and all --
Before uppercutting his opponent!

64930 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

A book-learned high kyu from Kent,
In late chuban had cause to lament.
"I opened on tengen,
Just like Go Seigen,
But don't know where my influence went!"

64931 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

I went to a toy-selling store
To ask for the game we adore.
A Go-set I craved
But left quite amazed --
It doesn't exist anymore!

64932 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

As much as I like to play Go,
Some joseki I just do not know.
If I play a kakari
To prevent a shimari,
A pincer will cause me much woe.

64933 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

When playing among many flies,
"How very annoying," he cries.
Until with a frown,
Looking where one sat down,
He discovers, "That group of stones dies!"

64934 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

A 3k player from Toulouse,
Had a bad tendency to snooze.
So while he had snored,
This opponent won the board.
He thought he'd not deserve to lose.

64935 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

A brilliant nidan from Seattle,
Annoyingly stones liked to rattle.
Until a 1-kyu
With a handful of glue
Brought tranquility back to the battle.

64936 SPORTS - TABLE - GO Arno and Morten

On the table, he's an expert at pool;
His dad taught him. He is no fool.
He's won prize after prize,
The players eulogise.
We don't know just how he's so cool!

64937 SPORTS - TABLE - POOL Arthur Pattaffy

A young snooker player named Jones,
Cleared the table. His cue's made of bones.
He pots reds, black and pink;
He does not even think.
His opponents cannot hide their groans.

64938 SPORTS - TABLE - POOL Arthur Pattaffy

A chemist I knew, Molly Cule,
Taught atomic collisions in school,
Bouncing hard colored balls
Off rectangular walls...
Now she's tripled her pay, playing pool!

64939 SPORTS - TABLE - POOL Prof M-G

There's a certain club known as The Players,
Frequented by guys who ain't prayers,
Excepting at pool,
Where they pray as a rule
That their conquerors fall down the stayers.

64940 SPORTS - TABLE - POOL   Don Maquis & Adams P9506

There is a young stud in the Falls
Whose attitude simply appalls.
He continues to vex
The opposite sex
Saying, "Pool can't be played without balls."

64941 SPORTS - TABLE - POOL   Jim Weaver Collection

While I know it seems rather crude,
I like to play pool in the nude.
While making a shot
I never get hot,
But rack the wrong balls and you're screwed.

64942 SPORTS - TABLE - POOL   Jim Weaver Collection

One question I've puzzled for days;
Just where do they get the green baize
To cover the table,
Where young men are able
To misspend their lives' youthful phase?

64943 SPORTS - TABLE - POOL   Tiddy

It may well be grown just like cress,
And billiard parlors may be blessed
With wee elfin sowers
And reaper and mowers,
Who keep its condition the best.

64944 SPORTS - TABLE - POOL   Tiddy Ogg

The subject of cloning appalls
Wise sages in most billiard halls;
So, while this debate
Continues, I'll wait
Right here and keep racking my balls.

64945 SPORTS - TABLE - POOL Travis Brasell

And while I don't play this fun game,
I used to with brothers who flame.
Cue sticks I did whack
On my brother's back;
To me, hitting balls was too tame.

64946 SPORTS - TABLE - POOL Bridget

A snooker player mishandled his cue;
Said he felt he was now in a stew.
He had ripped through the cloth;
The owner waxeth wroth.
The player donned his coat, and he flew!

64947 SPORTS - TABLE - POOL Arthur Pattaffy

I hear billiards is played by some dolls;
But snooker's not chosen in halls
Where girls come to play.
And the reason they say
Is that girls like the heavier balls.

64948 SPORTS - TABLE - POOL Hugh Clary

In snooker halls this side of town,
I've heard that there's many a clown,
Who often will think
About kissing the pink,
And then going off in the brown.

64949 SPORTS - TABLE - POOL Tiddy Ogg

There was a young laddie from Goole,
Who was not very good with a tool.
But with a snooker cue,
And an odd beer or two,
He'd take on all -- snooker or pool!

64950 SPORTS - TABLE - POOL Arthur Pattaffy

"Saw you players at Wimbledon Court?"
"No, though all is at love, and time's short!"
"You mean, soon they will score?"
"No, Advantage downpour,
Rain, not love, conquers all in this sport!"

64951 SPORTS - TENNIS Prof M-G TP9806

Off to Wimbledon flew old Al Dennison.
"How come?" to Al's sister said Glen, a son.
She said, "Uncle Al
Used to play with a pal --
And I've often heard Alfred laud tennis, son!"

64952 SPORTS - TENNIS Martin B. Smith P8309

An oversexed tennist named Hatch
Would kill just to fill up a snatch;
He entangled a deb
In his amorous web
And took her for game, set, and match.

64953 SPORTS - TENNIS Armand E Singer 518

When Bobby played tennis with King,
His racket he rammed up her thing.
But the smash that she threw
Turned Bobby's balls blue,
And his prick he now wears in a sling.

64954 SPORTS - TENNIS Albin Chaplin 3024-1800

Two young people, expert at sports,
Played a love game at tennis resorts,
But when they were wed
They quarreled instead,
And soon they were back in the courts.

64955 SPORTS - TENNIS Lauring Perrine P8306

While serving to Billie Jean King,
I suddenly heard a loud ping.
To the roars of applause,
She slipped on some new drawers,
Which an umpire'd remembered to bring.

64956 SPORTS - TENNIS Bill Wall

The tennis instructor, John Hackett,
Lofts a ball for the co-ed to whack it.
But his teaching is best
With his arms 'round her chest;
Coach Hackett has a fantastic racket.

64957 SPORTS - TENNIS Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

I once knew a young man named Dennis;
With the girls he was always a menace.
He often got caught
At his favourite sport,
And I know that you know it's not tennis!

64958 SPORTS - TENNIS

A barrister pleading a tort,
Found the beautiful judge quite a sport.
She was hitched to no man,
And a great tennis fan,
So he courted the court on the court.

64959 SPORTS - TENNIS C. J. Scheiner P8405

There was a young fellow named Dennis,
Who played a mean game of tennis;
He'd dash and he'd slash,
Sometimes he'd hit trash;
They all called him Dennis the Menace.

64960 SPORTS - TENNIS Bob Phillips

I'm your fairy Godfather, Coach Dennis,
That's cloud-9's male answer to tennis.
I'll game, set and match
Two balls for your snatch;
For my racquet I will use my penis.

64961 SPORTS - TENNIS

Which gives such a top spin return.
Once serviced you will always yearn
For it's fiery pace
And as for my ace,
White hot. Lessons free. Wanna learn?

64962 SPORTS - TENNIS

"We'll start out on court number nine;
Let's lift up your arm there, just fine.
Now lean towards me,
That's good, I can see
Your breasts, they are simply devine.

64963 SPORTS - TENNIS

A zealous young woman from Ennis,
Was strangely addicted to tennis.
One sweltering day
She faded away,
And a trembling cleric said "Finis".

64964 SPORTS - TENNIS Anon

"Tennis? No, not in this dress.
I know that I try to impress --
But with skirts and long sleeves,
It is hard to believe
That I won't fall down on my ass!

64965 SPORTS - TENNIS Whyte9ght T9707

My equipment, I thought I'd unpack it,
And show Jane the length of my racket.
She said "Fifteen, love, (centimeters)
Ain't nearly enough,
To win at this game, so go whack it.

64966 SPORTS - TENNIS Tiddy Ogg

The girls tennis team has new coaches
Who teach all the new net approaches;
And when they're not teaching
The coaches are preaching:
"You girls keep your cunts free of roaches!"

64967 SPORTS - TENNIS

At tennis she had a bad patch.
Her doctor said that she'd soon hatch.
Her game, not so great,
Plus all that extra weight,
He said it was game, layette and scratch!!

64968 SPORTS - TENNIS Arthur Pattaffy

I'm off to the old tennis courts,
For what is the greatest of sports.
I'll feel really grand
Until I get banned,
For watching girls play in short shorts.

64969 SPORTS - TENNIS Tiddy Ogg

There once was a fellow named Dennis
Who liked to play tennis in Venice.
The Chief of Police,
"Desist, Sir, and Cease!
Your net is a goldola menace."

64970 SPORTS - TENNIS Irving Superior P8306

A good tennis serve is an ace,
As it lands in the court at a pace.
Backhand or forehand,
It may need some more hand,
So your shot will not end in disgrace.

64971 SPORTS - TENNIS Arthur Pattaffy

The magician did tricks so mysterious
That he drove all his audience delirious.
But when asked by friend Dennis
To make England win tennis
He said, "Really, you cannot be serious."

64972 SPORTS - TENNIS Funfax Limericks

Complained an old spinster named Bubbles,
"It's sex that is causing me troubles;
People need to agree
To derive joie de vie
From games such as tennis court doubles.

64973 SPORTS - TENNIS Armand E Singer 893

When Harry once won a long set,
He tried to jump over the net.
But he flew far too low
And landed on Flo,
And he hasn't got off of her yet!

64974 SPORTS - TENNIS Miss Pattibar P8306

There was a young man from Venice,
Who played a good game of lawn tennis.
But the game he liked best,
Far more that the rest,
Was played with two balls and a penis.

64975 SPORTS - TENNIS L1554

Been watching the Aus Open Tennis,
(I laugh at the hair worn by Venus).
It's deuce to a dove;
I'm fully in love
With the swiss girl, Martina Hingis!
(Professional tennis players)
64976 SPORTS - TENNIS Archie

She runs and she jumps on her toes,
And stretches right up -- (there it goes).
Her black and white dress
Is feeling the stress --
And her neat little knickers she shows!

64977 SPORTS - TENNIS Archie

On the court with the Swede, Mats Wilander,
I couldn't help taking a gander.
His shorts were so tight,
Oh my word! What a sight!
No wonder his grips a two-hander.

64978 SPORTS - TENNIS Bill Wall

There was a young fellow called Dennis
Who thought he could play regal tennis.
He shot his first ball
Through a hole in the wall,
And everyone thought him a menace.

64979 SPORTS - TENNIS Kevin Hammond

On TV, it should not come to pass
That a player's face down on the grass.
Swiping at a lob,
Cost her trainer his job.
For the U.S. she's been lowered a class!

64980 SPORTS - TENNIS Arthur Pattaffy

A shapely young lady named Glennis
Developed a passion for tennis.
For the serves she did dance,
And showed off her pants,
Attracting a knickers-starved menace!

64981 SPORTS - TENNIS

There was a tennis player named Bob
Who never had had a hand job.
One day with his racket,
He decided to whack it,
And his come-shot was a right proper lob.

64982 SPORTS - TENNIS Tom Simon

There was a young Tennis Pro named Terry,
While on court saw something quite scary.
It had a gross hairy gut,
And wore sunglasses on its butt....
Dear God! It was Nick Bollettieri !

64983 SPORTS - TENNIS Jim Weaver Collection

The girls tennis team has new coaches
Who teach all the new net approaches.
And when they're not teaching,
The coaches are preaching:
"You girls keep your cunts free of roaches!"

64984 SPORTS - TENNIS Travis Brasell

Consider the sportsman named Dennis,
Who in foreplay appeared such a menace.
In a love match, his stroke
Was no more than a joke,
And his balls were good only for tennis.

64985 SPORTS - TENNIS   Pierce Evans

An athletic fellow in Venice,
Got the stones from straining at tennis.
When his jock wouldn't stand,
She who had it in hand,
Said, "These outdoor sports are a menace."

64986 SPORTS - TENNIS   L1229

A spritely old bugger named Hacket
Had a cock shaped like a tennis racket,
And one testical only;
When e'er he got lonly,
He could toss in the air and then whack it.

64987 SPORTS - TENNIS   Gilded Codpiece

None play tennis like Pistol Pete;   (Sampras)
This week he was sharp; he was neat.
But he just blew it
Against Leighton Hewitt;
He must have had clay on his feet.

64988 SPORTS - TENNIS   Tony Burrell

In tennis when Polacks will play,
No net 'cause it gets in the way.
And each player calls
A can of three balls
Unmanly and throws one away.

64989 SPORTS - TENNIS   Irving Superior   P8909

The wild serve of "Slammer" McSput,
Hit his partner smack in her butt.
So she signaled for time,
Marched to colleague in crime,
And quick-kicked him in his left nut.

64990 SPORTS - TENNIS Al Kracht

So where did he find this cohort,
Who seems to be such a poor sport?
'Twas excessively cruel
To kick this man's jewel,
And I think he should take her to court!

64991 SPORTS - TENNIS Bob Birch

A monkey whose nicknamed was Dennis
Was surprisingly good playing tennis.
The girls praised the monk
For his techique and spunk,
But on dates he's a positive menace.

64992 SPORTS - TENNIS Neal Wilgus P8307

"How the days of our Youth hurry by"
Are the words that the young tennis pros cry,
As they practice all day
And accept for their pay
The cheers, and Ferraris they buy.

64993 SPORTS - TENNIS Irving Superior P9607

In a nice tennis match, I did curse,
And of course I then played even worse.
I then tightened my noose
With some racquet abuse --
Now I'm 200 bucks out of purse!

64994 SPORTS - TENNIS Mike Dale

There was a young fellow of Ennis,
Who was very effective at tennis;
The way he said, "Love!"
Made each turtle dove
Think the racquet more mighty than pen is. (penis?)

64995 SPORTS - TENNIS Anon Punch 1920 (Bibby)

The storm wasn't bad in Glen Burnie,
Though it did kinda mess up my tourney
Of tennis that day,
When I tried to go play,
But wasted my time with the journey.

64996 SPORTS - TENNIS

Arantxa Sanchez Vicario
Wins third French Open scenario
From Monica Seles --
She's tennis's zealous
New queen, and court impresario!

64997 SPORTS - TENNIS Prof M-G TP9806

That extraordinary grunting of Seles,
Her opponents describe as quite hellish.
The noise she is making
You'd swear she was faking,
But it's something the gentlemen relish.

64998 SPORTS - TENNIS Bill Wall

The Williams, Serena and Venus,
Do more than just play at teeness,
'Cause while they are servin',
I sit here, just pervin',
And the next stroke will be on my penis!

64999 SPORTS - TENNIS

And speaking of netball and passions,
Serena's now wearing hot fashions.
While playing the Open.
And I am still hopin'
To see a bunch more of her flashions.

65000 SPORTS - TENNIS

When Wee Willie served up an ace,
He laughed at the servee's disgrace.
But the servee, big Boomer,
With no sense of humor,
Served Willie a fist in the face.

65001 SPORTS - TENNIS William N. Nesbit P9511

Tennis? No, not in this dress.
My contacts could fall out, I guess.
These high heels won't pack it;
I've broken my racket.
So wouldn't you rather undress?

65002 SPORTS - TENNIS Poet Lariat T9707

The girls who play netball at school
Have sweet little tits as a rule;
And up their wee gym
Suits, the flashes of quim
Make it awfully hard...to keep cool.

65003 SPORTS - TENNIS Peter Wilkins

And speaking of netball and passions,
Serena's now wearing hot fashions,
While playing the Open,
And I am still hopin'
Too see a bunch more of her flashions.
(Serena William in US Tennis Open)
65004 SPORTS - TENNIS Travis Brasell

A tennis instructor named Rawls
Was telling a couple of dolls,
"Today we'll wear jackets
And use Cindy's rackets,
And Susie can play with my balls."

65005 SPORTS - TENNIS P8306

In Australia, the country down under,
There is plenty of volleying thunder;
There tennis is won
As ten is to one;
How they win quite so often's a wonder!

65006 SPORTS - TENNIS Laurence Perrine P8611

A kangaroo from down under
Plays tenns with scarcely a blunder.
His service is forceful,
His net play resourceful --
At leaping the net, he's a wonder!

65007 SPORTS - TENNIS Bob Maximoff P9011

The tennis player, McEnroe,
To help deconcentrate his foe,
He swears. He snits.
And "You are the pits."
He'll nearby objects overthrow.

65008 SPORTS - TENNIS Irving Superior P9511

He walked to the court with his balls,
Then he threw them against the hard walls;
And when they'd bounce back,
He would give them a smack,
And his groans could be heard down the halls.

65009 SPORTS - TENNIS

At tennis, when playing Miss Pict,
All men were outsmarted and tricked.
Though she won every day,
Yet in truth she did say,
At the end of the day she was licked.

65010 SPORTS - TENNIS Albin Chaplin 3024-0866

Tennis elbow was painful to Fred,
So they screwed off the top of his head;
Then to deaden the pain
They removed half his brain.
Now he's taken up golfing instead.

65011 SPORTS - TENNIS William N. Nesbit P9511

There was a young lady of Venice
Who used hard-boiled eggs to play tennis.
People said, "That is wrong."
She replied, "Go along!
You don't know how prolific my hen is."

65012 SPORTS - TENNIS Linda Marsh Coll

Oh lithe, supple, sweet, Venus Williams;
I want you as surely do millions.
And if sis Serena's
Young form comes between us,
I'll fuck her while suckling her hilliams.

65013 SPORTS - TENNIS Tiddy Ogg

My dream is elopement with Venus
To where none can say that they've seen us.
Then I'd play my love game
Till she calls out my name,
Saying "GOD, what a peach of a penis!"

65014 SPORTS - TENNIS

Your penis, it looks like a peach?
It just wouldn't do, wouldn't reach
Into Venus's deep.
'Stead she'd fall fast asleep,
Dreaming of her sweet tennis teach. (er)

65015 SPORTS - TENNIS

It's more like 'a peach of a gland';
When sucked it will quickly expand.
Then she'd find my serve
Would soon hit a nerve,
And wish she had played her back-hand.

65016 SPORTS - TENNIS

I do try to keep my balls deep;
My angle of serve is quite steep.
If no ball of mine
Can hit her baseline,
I'll bow to that tennis coach creep.

65017 SPORTS - TENNIS

The way that he handled her racket,
Could have got the poor teacher the sack, yet
She did moan and implore,
"Got the balls for one more?"
Said the ball boy, "Open up a new packet!"

65018 SPORTS - TENNIS

I enjoy watching good tennis play;
Those young girls round and 'round, a 'soiree',
Make me scream, "Oh Anna"
"Oh Martina", the humana!
And give me dreams of a French buffet!

65019 SPORTS - TENNIS

Two weeks of net-balls and line calls,
I find that this really appals.
So here I lay stiff
And wondering if
That Venus would like some new balls.

65020 SPORTS - TENNIS SFA

But what about sister Serena?
I think that on her I am keena.
For all of my faults,
I'm hoping she vaults
The net and she lands on my weena.

65021 SPORTS - TENNIS Tiddy Ogg

No doubt she is fairer of face;
Her talents just light up the place.
Do float your balls out
But I truly doubt
She'd stand for being served by an Ace.

65022 SPORTS - TENNIS SFA

With fantasies I have watched Wimbledon;
Good Gracious! Those girls are so nimbledon.
Their powerful serves
Show off their nice curves,
And skimpy suits show off their quimbledon!

65023 SPORTS - TENNIS Travis Brasell

There's a rumor about Yannick Noah:
In the showers, he's a bit of a goer!
He pretends he's an owl,
With the aid of a towel,
Two balls and a pink feather boa.

65024 SPORTS - TENNIS Bill Wall

There was a young fellow named Ray
Who got a new boom'rang one day.
The unfortunate youth
Broke his nose and a tooth
While throwing his old one away.

65025 SPORTS - THROWING Observer TP9901

There was a young bowler named Motch
Whose grip was amazing to watch.
The girls were dismayed
At the time he displayed
His bowling ball grip on their crotch.

65026 SPORTS - THROWING Albin Chaplin 3024-2198

A man of refinement was Motch;
No date with his girl would he botch.
When he noticed her plight
From her panties too tight,
He would pull them with grace from her crotch.

65027 SPORTS - THROWING Albin Chaplin 3024-2199

When he bowled, a young fellow named Fritz
Gave his team a bad case of the fits.
For he left ten and four
Standing up on the floor;
"I'm accustomed," he said, "to bad splits."

65028 SPORTS - THROWING Albin Chaplin 3024-2074

A gal who taught techniques of bowling
Had a strange way of getting things rolling.
When she wanted to dally,
She'd lay in the alley...
Summer classes will soon be enrolling.

65029 SPORTS - THROWING Neal Wilgus P8307

A girl who bowls nightly, sweet Sally,
With boys on the team loves to dally.
She commits many sins,
'Midst the balls and the pins,
And explains, "This is right up my alley!"

65030 SPORTS - THROWING Bob Giandomenico P9511

A caber's my favourite to toss --
I like 'em with quarts of cream sauce.
Here's my billet-doux:
They remind me of you --
So upright. (And hung like a hoss!)

65031 SPORTS - THROWING

A young discus-thrower called Earl
Could not take his eyes off a girl,
Which is rather bad luck --
With them hopelessly stuck,
He can no longer see where to hurl.

65032 SPORTS - THROWING Michael Palin

A famed discus thrower named Molder
Attempted to toss a small boulder,
But he slipped on a cob
And he grasped his own knob,
And he threw himself over his shoulder.

65033 SPORTS - THROWING Albin Chaplin 3024-2194

There once was a girl named DeWitt,
Whose breast a thrown horseshoe had hit.
Said one of the gawkers,
"It lodged in her knockers -
A ringer got caught in her tit!"

65034 SPORTS - THROWING David Miller P8208

A javelin thrower named Vicky
Found the grip on her javelin sticky.
When it came to the throw,
She just couldn't let go --
Making judging the distance quite tricky.

65035 SPORTS - THROWING Michael Palin

An athlete who lived in Detroit
Was adept at throwing the quoit.
When they cried, "You're so clever!"
He replied, "Hardly ever!
It's practice that makes me adroit!"

65036 SPORTS - THROWING Joe Ricketari

An addled shot-putter, half-lit,
Tripped and fell near the shot-putting pit.
Then while clutcheing his head,
He befuddedly said,
"I feel that I'm really shot hit."

65037 SPORTS - THROWING Bob Giandomenico P9602

An unemployed dentist named Hodge,
Rolled used cotton wool in a wodge,
Which he fired with some force,
From the back of a horse,
Causing elderly people to dodge.
(wodge - bulky bulging object)

65038 SPORTS - THROWING Michael Palin

There once was a soldier named Art --
Every time he ate Spam, he would fart.
Using a blowpipe he stole
Whilst on jungle patrol,
He's now company champion at darts!

65039 SPORTS - THROWING Dr. Feelgood

Some unseemly snorkelers from Wales
Were arrested and sent off to jails,
For acts most immoral
Among the reefs coral,
Such as writing graffiti on snails.

65040 SPORTS - WATER Anon

Said the dowager, "Fundy's the Bay,
I can revel my future away;
For I'm longing to ride
On the strength of the tide,
And the Fundy comes twice every day.

65041 SPORTS - WATER Hugh Oliver 28a

While surfing, I once breached a peach.
A flock of gulls fell with a screech.
And too, a small pod
Of whales, and some cod,
Went throwing themselves on the beach.

65042 SPORTS - WATER

If you still feel all quivery inside,
But your partner rolled over and died --
A warm shower massage
Will your passion assuage --
Leaving you very well satisfied!

65043 SPORTS - WATER

This weekend, escaping the noise,
I went boating; it's one of my joys.
But what should appear?
It was like being here:
There were plenty of gulls riding buoys.

65044 SPORTS - WATER

I am going to sing you all a ditty,
About a small girl from the city.
She went down the water slide
With her bikini open wide,
And you could see the end of her titty.

65045 SPORTS - WATER

And a beautiful titty it was;
All soft and covered with fuzz.
But where one hangs out,
The other's about,
And the pair gives the boys a buzz.

65046 SPORTS - WATER

If her titty was covered in fuzz,
Not a girl, but a boy he was;
Just a man dressed in drag
And probably a fag.
His friend in the back's who he does!

65047 SPORTS - WATER

A young lady who worked as a diver,
Held her breath a long time for a fiver.
And she doubled it when
She was offered a ten;
At twenty, we had to revive her.

65048 SPORTS - WATER Jim Weaver Collection

One summer, a man from Tashkent
Diving into the water he went.
But that sun in the sky
Caused the pool to go dry.
So now in his head there's a dent.

65049 SPORTS - WATER Geoff Geduld P9308

You pull your boat up to the shore,
Then quickly head off to explore;
Your mind is afire,
With hope and desire;
Love fantasies now lie in store.

65050 SPORTS - WATER Joel D Ash P9811

Through the trees you can see a small glade,
Swirling pool where a maid starts to wade;
Water falling on boulders,
Sun gleaming on shoulders,
Sweet beauty amidst the cascade.

65051 SPORTS - WATER Joel D Ash P9811

She turns and her arms open wide,
All clothing and cares cast aside;
Delighted, you sought her,
A rush in the water,
Embrace with the urge at floodtide.

65052 SPORTS - WATER Joel D Ash P9811

A kiss from the depths of a dream,
Emotions beyond all extreme;
Lips loving caress,
Ardent throes of excess,
With enchanted affections supreme.

65053 SPORTS - WATER Joel D Ash P9811

Fond hours of pleasure ensue,
With nothing the two do not do;
Their passion runs wild;
All the senses beguiled;
Tender ecstasy never quite through.

65054 SPORTS - WATER Joel D Ash P9811

The water and love timeless spilling,
Endless moments the partners are willing;
Endearments and zeal,
The imagined seems real,
With seduction of thought so fulfilling.

65055 SPORTS - WATER Joel D Ash P9811

The story of lovely Miss Jane
Who drove all the laddies insane,
When she got in the tub
To fondle her nub,
Is told in a language quite plain.

65056 SPORTS - WATER

The parts that she began to rub,
Each time that she started to scrub,
Caused the lads to inspect
Those nips, so erect,
Resulting in a massive hub-bub.

65057 SPORTS - WATER

It seems, upon some folks reflection,
Those lads, with their penile erection,
Had to endure
Conditions, I'm sure,
Quite crowded, upon further inspection.

65058 SPORTS - WATER

One lad in particular who-
-Se zipper was hard to undo,
Knew that his treasure
Would equal the measure
Of two or more others, it's true.

65059 SPORTS - WATER

He quickly created a path
Towards Miss Jane inside of her bath,
Swinging to and fro
His member, to show
Exactly just how much he hath.

65060 SPORTS - WATER

Now Jane's eyes were open quite wide
At the sight of what she would soon ride,
So she lifted her rump
And began to hump;
It created the latest high tide.

65061 SPORTS - WATER

At his shoe repair shop, Jim McGrath,
Got an order for a long leather lath,
For a dismembered Joe
Who'd left his in Tokyo,
Boiled off in a Japanese bath.

65062 SPORTS - WATER Grand Prix Lim 948

With dumbness that's known but to few,
Two kayakers in cold canoe,
A small fire tend,
To warm their rear end;
"Can't have kayak, and heat it, too"

65063 SPORTS - WATER Chris Papa

At Scout Camp, a counselor named Jim
Had a choice of duties that was grim.
He could be a life guard,
Which was very hard,
Or wash dishes; it was sink or swim.

65064 SPORTS - WATER Tom Patton P9902

My bathroom looks just like a shed;
Each time I bathe in there I dread
A sheetrocker hug,
Or bite from a bug.
I would rather shower instead.

65065 SPORTS - WATER

A seeker of dalliance named Broozes
Took one of those amorous cruises,
Where eveyone diddles;
The captain just fiddles,
And no one, but no one, refuses.

65066 SPORTS - WATER Armand E Singer 637

In summer I love to go swimmin'
And lazin' on beaches; they're brimmin'
With beautiful virgins
Just surgin' with urgin's,
Like normal and natural women.

65067 SPORTS - WATER

It just takes a minute or so
To relax 'em and give 'em a glow
Down below; then at night,
They succumb with delight,
To their very first masculine hoe.

65068 SPORTS - WATER

Those succulent wetbacks, the Nereids,
Abstained from all sex during periods;
They put on bikinis
To ward off male weenies,
A source of frustration for myriads.

65069 SPORTS - WATER Armand E Singer 740

Here, it's all humid and hot.
Not a drop of rain have we got.
But outside in my pool,
It's always nice and cool,
For water sports, and the lot!

65070 SPORTS - WATER

I float down a river of gas --
Drift left-right-up-down as I pass
Past schools of wise fish,
And dumb farts boorish.
Thank God none have yet bit my ass.

65071 SPORTS - WATER Jim Weaver Collection

A young man in diving apparel,
Went over the falls in a barrel.
He said "This Niagara
Is as good as Viagra;
I'm just off to roger young Carol."

65072 SPORTS - WATER Jim Weaver Collection

He was always the beau at the pool;
He thought that the girls he could fool.
He found some of the gals,
Had well-built male pals;
He felt he'd been kicked by a mule!

65073 SPORTS - WATER Arthur Pattaffy

A long-distance runner named Fane
Said, laying his girl in the rain,
"It's wet and it's sticky,
The balance is tricky,
But hell, there's no gain without pain."

65074 SPORTS - WATER Armand E Singer 714

Our daughter's gone way off to school;
She learning and that's really cool!
She says she will pass
And her favorite class
Is located down deep in a pool!

65075 SPORTS - WATER

Her boyfriend's a guy with no fear;
A brave guy with great scuba gear.
No water's too cold
For this guy, we're told;
Dives in with a smile ear to ear!

65076 SPORTS - WATER

They put all their hearts in their learnin',
As well as the money they're earnin'.
When they get through with college,
They'll have all the best knowledge
To find fish where the deep water's churnin'!

65077 SPORTS - WATER

There once was a girl so lovely,
Who wanted to make love in the bubbly.
She strapped on her tanks,
And started her pranks,
But the lobsters all thought she was ugly.

65078 SPORTS - WATER   Jim Weaver Collection

A sly young skin diver named Potter
Said, "I don't do my diving in water!
I learned with regret
Water's cold and it's wet...
I go for BABES, Pet...they're much hotter."

65079 SPORTS - WATER   Grand Prix Lim 766

In summer the grass was so sweet,
Lying together under this tree in the heat,
Bereft of our clothes
Because we chose
Skinny dipping in the stream as a treat.

65080 SPORTS - WATER Azul

The water was cold on our skin
But I warmed quickly to your caress libertine.
Then you carried me here
And we made love sincere;
Now we lie here wearing only our grin.

65081 SPORTS - WATER Azul

Out of fear if the waves you evade
And to hang ten will make you afraid,
Keep your feet on the beach
And those swells out of reach.
They surf too who just sand and wade.

65082 SPORTS - WATER Bob Giandomenico P8811

Let the amateurs scream themselves frantic,
About sharks with incisors gigantic.
We'll keep this pipeline
'Till "hang ten" is "hang nine",
And we take back this stretch of Atlantic.

65083 SPORTS - WATER Dr Limerick

A chap of the surfing persuasion
Discovered one painful occasion
His penis was red,
All tattered and shred
From sand on his board and abrasion

65084 SPORTS - WATER Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young swimmer called Ivor,
Who wanted to be a high diver.
He dived with a twist;
The deep water he missed.
He was lucky to be a survivor!

65085 SPORTS - WATER Arthur Pattaffy

Archimedes was truly no fool.
He invented the screw in the pool!
Just stick it right in
And give it a spin;
A good man will have the right tool.

65086 SPORTS - WATER

A Frenchman by name of Quinet, (Keenay)
Athwart his own girlfriend's bidet,
Let the hot water stream;
Cause his privates to cream --
He did like his pleasures 'outre'.

65087 SPORTS - WATER Armand E Singer 636

A lecherous fellow, Bill James,
Is hooked on erotical games,
Like steaming Jacuzzies
With big-breasted floozies
And sex under myriad names.

65088 SPORTS - WATER Armand E Singer 232 332

There was a young fellow named Kimmen
Who had a great way with the women.
He would fuck them in cars
And in parks and in bars,
And he fucked them when he took them swimmin'.

65089 SPORTS - WATER Albin Chaplin 3024-0717

With his feet on his board tightly locked
Through the waves a young wind-surfer rocked.
As he leaned to the lee,
A shark surged from the sea,
And the wind-surfer went off half-cocked.

65090 SPORTS - WATER Bob Giandomenico P9206

It's been said that Miss Kitty O'Hare,
Once swam nude in a pond on a dare.
How it happened's not clear.
She scraped on the pond's weir
And the weir left her worse for the wear.

65091 SPORTS - WATER Loren Fitzhugh

There's a sports-minded coed named Sue,
Who's been screwing the varsity crew.
In the shell, Sue is great,
But her boyfriend's irate,
When she calls out the stroke as they screw.

65092 SPORTS - WATER - CREW

Henley's a special regatta,
Where the girls have their annual natter.
And puce-faced old chaps,
Wear striped blazers and caps,
And the rowing just doesn't matter.

65093 SPORTS - WATER - CREW Jim Anthony

As a freshman at college McGoo
Was a 90-lb. weakling who knew
If he wanted to grow,
He should probably row,
So he lettered in crew, and it grew.

65094 SPORTS - WATER - CREW Frances D. Sails P8311

A reckless young sculler named Box,
Forced the Oxford Eight onto the rocks.
The crew shouted, "Bollocks!
You've ripped off our rowlocks,
And horribly injured our cox."

65095 SPORTS - WATER - CREW G2742a

A gigantic young crewman named Tate,
Has a pecker whose weight is so great,
That his dates fear to screw.
What's a stroke oar to do?
He's reduced to pulling his weight.

65096 SPORTS - WATER - CREW

Two men rowed a rowboat, aflitting,
Each rowed with an effort befitting.
One stood as he rowed,
One sat as they flowed;
For one of them couldn't stand sitting!

65097 SPORTS - WATER - CREW Collins

At the Henley regatta they spoke
Of a girl who was hot for a poke.
When the news got around,
Several crews went aground.
She was then carried off by a stroke.

65098 SPORTS - WATER - CREW Bob Giandomenico P9211

Young Jenny once peeked at the Ox-
Ford boat race crew, dressed just in socks.
She told her pal, Nancy,
"Gee, I didn't fancy
Those eight men and their tiny cox."

65099 SPORTS - WATER - CREW Tiddy

While the paddlers assembled at dawn,
We ran into Mickey D John.
We took a quick pee
Then ran out to see
The others had already gone.

65100 SPORTS - WATER - CREW   Topper

Our mood began quickly to sink,
As we looked everywhere we could think.
They had left without us.
Oh man, did we cuss.
'Twas the pits and they started to stink.

65101 SPORTS - WATER - CREW   TOPPER

We returned to the scene of the crime
And waited for quite a long time.
We were 'bout out of luck
When we spotted the truck
With a driver just grinning sublime.

65102 SPORTS - WATER - CREW   Topper

With a face all embarrassed and red,
An apology, humbly was said.
We were glad he returned
And the lesson we learned
Was to piss in the water, instead.

65103 SPORTS - WATER - CREW   Topper

Once a young swimmer named Jewel,
So fat her friends called her a fool,
Who went for a swim,
But when she jumped in,
She heard "Everybody out of the pool!"

65104 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING   His Peace

A popular speed-swimming lass
Contested the pond with a bass.
The fish, being thinner
Was easily the winner.
Nothing adds to the drag like an ass.

65105 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING

There was a young swimmer named Jake,
Who lived on the shore of a lake.
Each morning he swam
Right up to the dam,
Then swam home to eat a hot cake.

65106 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

There was a great swimmer named Hidges
Whose 'bottle' was bitten by midges. (bottle & glass = ass)
To avoid this attack
He swam on his back,
But his Hampton got bashed on the bridges.
(Hampton Wick = prick)
65107 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING G2734b

A skin diving couple named Creel
Found marine life had special appeal.
His dick he would show fish,
Till blown by a blow fish,
While she got it on with an eel!

65108 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING Rowdy Jack

A swimming instructor from Poole,
Met a pleasant young lady from Goole.
His breast stroke empressed her,
So having undressed her,
He plunged in his Olympic sized tool.

65109 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING Professor

The lifeguards all set off alarms
When a blonde swimmer, despite all her charms,
In the breast stroke swim meet,
Said the other girls cheat:
"The other girls all used their arms!"

65110 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING Res Ipsa

There was a young man of Cache Creek,
Whose girl-friend described him as weak.
He tried to amaze her
By swimming the Fraser...
There WAS a young man of Cache Creek.

65111 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING John E Mayhood P0800

There once was a diver named Jim,
Who didn't quite know how to swim.
Out of his gourd,
He jumped off the board.
And now his prognosis is grim.

65112 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING David McCarty

The girl lost her earmuffs while driving;
They blew in the lake, but surviving,
A young man dove in
With snorkel and fin;
Certified in the job of muff diving.

65113 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING

The illustrious Lighthill, Sir Jim,
Pioneered math for how creatures swim,
Which he used to swim 'round
Sark. But sadly, he drowned
From his circum-natational whim.

65114 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING Prof M-G TP9807

Team Captain was young swimmer Restoke.
He practiced before all the rest woke.
He practiced the crawl,
The backstroke and all,
And at night he perfected his breast stroke.

65115 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8306

Now breast-stroke's my favourite style.
(No surprise? Yes, I thought you might smile.)
But I've every intention
(I thought I'd just mention)
Of swimming today for a mile.

65116 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING

I ain't done it yet, I admit,
For my eyes get distracted by tit
And the wobble and bounce
Of those girlies who flounce;
It's no wonder my swim-trunks don't fit.

65117 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING

There was a young fellow named Jim,
Who liked to get naked and swim
With plastic sex toys,
Shaped like pubescent boys,
'Cause he'd rather be gay than grim.

65118 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING   Jim Weaver Collection

Instead of just sittin' here limmin'
'Bout gorgeous young girlies and women,
I'll go to the beach,
(It's quite easy to reach)
And indulge in a smidgeon of swimmin'.

65119 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING

For swimming, my niece has the knack --
It's her brains where there is some slack.
She swam half the lake,
And said, "I'll never make
it." And so turned around and came back.

65120 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING Tiddy Ogg

Now eatin' a lot tends to bloat 'em,
But I don't mind coz I can tote 'em.
Large wimmin are dandy;
They sure come in handy,
In swimmin'; they're great for a float 'em.

65121 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING

For training, a lesbian swimmer
Will sit in a sauna and simmer,
Then get in the pool,
Where she starts to drool,
When paced by another girl's quimmer.

65122 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING

I'm always real nice to young women,
And never say they're needing slimmin';
I never ignore 'em,
I truly adore 'em,
Especially when nude they are swimmin'.

65123 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING

A lovely girl swimmer named Sive,
Was swingy, tough, eager, alive.
"I keep my head above water,"
She said, "As I oughter,
But I like best of all a low dive."

65124 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING

A young SCUBA diver named Jeff
Was so good at holding his breff,
He could swim anywhere
On a lungfull of air,
Which scares his poor muvver to deff.

65125 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING Michael Palin

Remember that ol' swimmin' hole,
Skinny dippin' it was our main goal.
Often each summer
It was a bummer,
When you started hidin' your pole.

65126 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING

You suddenly seemed so shy.
I had to, of course, find out why.
Oh what a surprise!
Just look at their size!
To think of it still makes me sigh.

65127 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING

We enjoyed a new game that year
With fun, sun and lots of good cheer.
But you moved away
And I had to stay.
That memory now is still clear.

65128 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING

A graduate student named Brown
Wouldn't swim out of fear he might drown.
But apprenticed at Diving,
When he heard, on arriving,
He could start at the top and work down.

65129 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING Hugh Clary

In a hand-crocheted swim suit, form fitting,
To the waves she gaily went flitting;
Then emerged soaking wet
Leaving men in a sweat,
When they saw how she stuck to her knitting.

65130 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING   Bob Giandomenico   P8906

There's a standout young swimmer named Bard,
With a style he's been told to discard.
His backstroke's the topic:
He swims periscopic,
And competes, say officials, too hard.

65131 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING

There was a young lady named Lee,
Who swam all alone in the sea.
People said, "You'll be drowned,"
But she sniffed and she frowned,
And said, "Pish-stosh and fiddle-de-dee!"

65132 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING

A strange man called Ron made a bet:
Three lengths of the pool and not wet.
With commendable cool
He emptied the pool,
Dived in, and has not come to yet.

65133 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING   Michael Palin

The swim team at Anthony's Cleft
Of its one female member was reft.
Stripped, dripping, and mute,
She turned in her suit.
All members stood up when she left!

65134 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING   Lance Payne   P8306

When the pretty breast-stroker from Butte   (MT)
Was ordered to turn in her suit,
For acts causing shame
On the swimming team's name.
Our members all rose in salute!

65135 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING   Lance Payne   P8805

A certain young man of Ariminium,
Who would jump into rivers and swim in 'em.
When his friends said, "You fish!"
He would answer "Oh Pish!
Fish can't swim like me, they've no vim in 'em."

65136 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING   P. G. Woodhouse   P9212

There was a young fellow named Tim
Who, naked, went in for a swim.
A fellow named Bolling
Thought he was trolling.
He bit, and the outcome was grim.

65137 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING   Limericks Naughty & Gay

A well-endowed swimmer nameed Whipple
Just won her third race for a triple.
The crawl was no cinch --
She won by an inch --
The breast stroke she won by a nipple.

65138 SPORTS - WATER - SWIMMING   P8306

There once was a chick named Longet,
Who went out to Aspen to play.
Along came a Spyder,
And sat down beside her,
And she blew the poor bastard away.

65139 SPORTS - WINTER

Watching taped competition in Curling,
Makes me feel, rather bluntly, like hurling.
Toss this hubcap, real slow.
Sweep in front! Watch it go!
How exciting! My senses are whirling!

65140 SPORTS - WINTER   Larry Hollister

'Tis true, friend, you can curl your toes,
Or your hair, or your lip, or your pose.
But stones on the ice?
That doesn't sound nice.
I suppose they could make you curl those!

65141 SPORTS - WINTER   Theater Gypsy

In school, I'd a friend, Mad Bob Ray,
Who slid down a long hill on a tray.
He lost all control,
Hit a rather deep hole,
Ta ra ra ra ra bum de ay!

65142 SPORTS - WINTER   Arthur Pattaffy

The hockey team's burly Canuck,
Through opponent's defense ran amuck,
Amid deafening roars,
Making three rapid scores,
Was awarded the game trick up puck.

65143 SPORTS - WINTER   Bob Giandomenico   P9812

A sporting old whore of Milwaukee
Thought athletes knew best how to jockey.
When a Black Hawk, a runt,
Rammed a puck up her cunt,
She said, "I do not go for this hockey!"

65144 SPORTS - WINTER   Albin Chaplin   3024-1609

A sporting old harlot named Bates,
For athletes devalued her rates.
She took on the team manly,
Who had won the Cup Stanley,
But asked them to take off their skates.

65145 SPORTS - WINTER Albin Chaplin 3024-1439

But hooray! for our girl named Louise,
Who broke wind every time she would sneeze;
The blast from her ass
Is all high-octane gas,
And she goes jet-propelled on her skis!

65146 SPORTS - WINTER G1413

Those Japanese ladies are neat,
But our U.S. girls have them beat!
I could spend time on
That cute Michelle Kwan
Or live on Picabo Street.
(1998 Olympic medalists)
65147 SPORTS - WINTER Wildman TP9802

A new "double" Olympic event,
The "mixed" luge has made its advent.
They come down the line
In form sixty-nine;
The finish is when both are spent.

65148 SPORTS - WINTER Dick Buenger P8302

A chilly gal from Kokomo
Said, "I hate a quick lay in the snow.
While I'm normally hot,
In this spot I am not...
So as soon as you come, Man, let's go!"

65149 SPORTS - WINTER Grand Prix Lim 43

Oh, ladies and gents, my advice:
Sans britches, go slide on the ice;
Who was it first said it?
Dunno, but I'll bet it
Was Groucho, who thought it looked nice!

65150 SPORTS - WINTER

The snow's not that big of a problem.
Just make a few snow balls and lob 'em.
You can aim toward you boss
If you don't fear job loss.
When you score in his mouth, there's less pablum.

65151 SPORTS - WINTER

Cows take grass all day long;
Snowboarders drink milk to stay strong.
Should a tiny grass trace
In his sample efface
Ross won the Olympic gold gong?

65152 SPORTS - WINTER Prof M-G TP9802

An Olympic yachtsman from Lester,
Capsized in a gale-force sou-wester,
Cried, "I'll forego all these chills
And henceforth seek my thrills
Down that icy run called the Cresta.

65153 SPORTS - WINTER Herkin

There's a girl in the South Okanagan
Who hasn't a brain in her noggin.
Her favorite thrill
Is racing downhill
Making love on a two-man toboggan.

65154 SPORTS - WINTER John E Mayhood P0800

Two queer winter sports freaks named Groggins
And Smith had gone out of their noggins.
For they each liked to lick
The other one's dick;
And that's awfully hard in toboggans.

65155 SPORTS - WINTER Michael Weinstein P8306

Ho ho, Ohno, oh, ho ho.
Oh no, Ohno, no, oh no!
Ohno, no, oh no!
Oh, Ohno no no.
No Ohno on no. Oh no!
(commemorating Apolo Ohno's crash and Olympic silver medal)
65156 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Arthur Deex

The skater, Barbara Ann Scott,
Is so fuckingly 'winsome' a snot,
That when posed on her toes,
She elaborately shows
Teeth, fat ass, titties, and twat.

65157 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING L0229

When the ice skaters presented their show,
At first I did not want to go.
With their actions precise
As their skates cut the ice,
At the end, hands, cheeks and heart were aglow!

65158 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Arthur Pattaffy

All the speed skaters think it's enthralling,
How with clap skates, the records are falling.
But their ads are a waste,
And in really bad taste --
I think "Clap on, clap off" is appalling!

65159 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Larry Hollister

With this new-fangled skate, it's a snap
To wipe previous times off the map.
But the name's not so great
'Cause the press can now state
That the speed skaters all have the clap.

65160 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Larry Hollister

A truly intrepid young skater
Once practiced a figure-of-eighter.
But his blades were so keen
That he sank form the scene;
They recovered his body much later.

65161 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   John Dole,Odd BodkinP0302

There was a young girl, an ice-skater,
Who fell for a handsome spectator.
A bad fall on her rear,
To her eyes brought a tear,
There was damage below her equator!

65162 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Arthur Pattaffy

The bosom on lovely Miss Hamill
No bra will, I'm sure, ever trammel.
I forget woe and care
When I leer at her pair--
Thank God that I am a mammal!

65163 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Grand Prix Lim 652 G0352

She sped round the rink at a pace,
Full of hope, full of poise, full of grace.
A double triple was tried,
And her hopes all but died;
Judges saw her slide past on her face!

65164 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Arthur Pattaffy

Glide like a cloud on a breeze.
Glide like a snake slides through trees.
Glide down your nape;
Glide for escape.
Glide on skates, slick on lakes' freeze.

65165 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Karen

Glide as a flying squirrel will.
Glide a sled smoothly downhill.
Glide drifting boat.
Glide note to note.
Glide away, I need a pill.
(seasick?)
65166 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Karen

An ice hockey star named Gilpatrick
Set his sights on scoring a "hat trick."
He went into the stands
And clobbered three fans
With the end of his stick... Now how's that trick!

65167 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING

On the ice with the U.S.S.R.
Team Canada's better by far.
Because views au contraiare
Are too heavy to bear --
They must, and therefore they are.

65168 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Hugh Oliver 117c

The hockey star melted in tears
When the ref gave him twenty-five years,
For boarding and necking,
Rough play and cross-checking
And hooking spectators brassieres.

65169 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Hugh Oliver 117b

Many teams who play hockey on ice,
Use tactics that aren't very nice.
They don't go for the puck,
(If they hit it, that's luck!)
It's a game that sorts men from the mice.

65170 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Arthur Pattaffy

To our past hockey greats, drink a toast,
For their names are forgotten -- almost;
Save their glories of old
Which in stories are told
Every Saturday night, ghost to ghost.

65171 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Hugh Oliver 117d

Of greatness this world has its store --
Leonardo and Shakespeare and Shaw,
Voltaire, Joan of Arc,
Mendeleev and Bach,
Bobby Hull, Esposito, and Orr.

65172 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Hugh Oliver 121b

A pastrycook down on his luck
Became a Vancouver Canuck.
Though he wasn't so hot
When he slapped in a shot,
He was dandy at icing the puck.

65173 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Hugh Oliver 106a

The hockey team, Calgary Flames,
Has plenty of prominent names.
Their defense gains renown
For defeating the Crown
In lawsuits by puck-injured dames.

65174 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING John E Maywood P9912

The Leafs had a goalie named Eddie;
Little dim, kind of slow, not too steady.
"I don't have no luck,
When they slapshot the puck.
They shoot but don't wait 'till I'm ready."

65175 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Eric

The pro hockey player named Chuck
Lost teeth to a wild flying puck.
Said his wife with a grin,
As she kissed his bruised chin,
"He can't chew, but boy, how he can suck!"

65176 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Arnie Schoenbrun P0312

His team-mate , a fellow named Rick,
Was hit by a poorly aimed stick.
Now if he wants to see 'em,
He goes to sports museum,
To visit his balls and his dick.

65177 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Arnie Schoenbrun P0312

On an ice rink, six slick cocky picks,
Faced a sextet of Swiss stocky hicks,
Who first drank sticky Hock,
From their wine's hicky stock;
Alpenstocks were their trick, hockey sticks.

65178 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Bob Giandomenico P2005

One night, a girl fulfilled her dream
Of laying the whole hockey team;
Which was really nice
Till they fell through the ice,
Which was weakened, I guess, by the steam.

65179 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING John Miller

A dumb country girl, Millie Moo,
Had a dumb sister called Silly Sue.
Millie's dumb, that is true
But not just like Sue.
She thought ice hockey was frozen cow-doo.

65180 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Clarence E. Boyle   P9003

A well-hung ice skater named Weiss
Had a program he thought was quite nice.
But his first double Lutz
Landed right on his putz
And left a large hole in the ice.

65181 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Michael Weinstein   P9402

A champion as news item digger
Once managed to trigger a snigger;
"If you skate on thin ice,
Then a fall won't be nice--
You really won't cut a good figure."

65182 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Bill Backe-Hansen   P9403

Said Gilooly, "We'll shoot for the moon.
A gold medal would be quite a boon.
Her routines will be new
So our task will be to
See that Tonya does not pique too soon.

65183 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9402

With Jamie Sale', I am struck;
My passions have all run amuck.
I think every hour
About that cute flower,
And how I would pluck a Canuck.

65184 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Travis Brasell

But you've never seen me on skates.
My lutz has sparked many debates.
My axels are triples --
Yes, just like my nipples --
The Russian judge gave me all eights.

65185 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Ericka

Well, put on your skates (nothing more)
And show me your Salchow galore.
Then spiral and spin
And you'll have the win
From 'ten' that I'll give for the score!

65186 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Travis Brasell

An attractive young Olympic Ice skater
Craved a man, but he wouldn't date her.
She loved a gay blade,
Thus she never got laid,
And that's why she's a skilled masturbator!

65187 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Bob Birch P9803

A sweet young ice skater, N. Kerrigan,
Was caught in publicity's glare again.
She said, "My poor knee
Has brought riches to me,
But please, please don't hit me there again."

65188 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Satori

Said Nancy to Tonya, "You sleaze!
Your true love, (that puddle of grease!)
Gilooley (that putz!)
Ruined my triple lutz!
I'd like to break both of his knees!"

65189 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Sylvie

When the Jewish boys took to the ice,
Their mothers said it was not nice,
To make a fast buck,
Chasing after the puck.
They'd make more if they gambled with dice!

65190 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Arthur Pattaffy

The abductor of Tonya's no lecher,
But a fine young fellow named Fletcher.
The people's selection
At the last election
As the local county dog catcher.

65191 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Tom Patton   P9704

In Utah, a mystery beckoned:
How Russia by judges was reckoned
To lose in the skating,
But earn the gold rating,
While Canada won but came second.

65192 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Peter Wilkins

The infusion of NHL players
Was the answer to hockey fans' prayers.
But before they could savor it,
The gold medal favorites
Were sitting at home, taking Bayers.

65193 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Larry Hollister

With the stars from the great NHL,
USA was prepared to do well.
But these men turned to mice
When their skates hit the ice,
And they played like their sticks were Mattel.
(Mattel is a toy manufacturer in the US - McW)
65194 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Larry Hollister

Did the hockey team suffer bad luck,
Reaching none of its goals with the puck?
Should we blame preparation
Or poor motivation?
Or maybe they just really suck!

65195 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Larry Hollister

Though her drive home was just a few blocks,
Oskana'd swilled Scotch on the Rocks.
After her M. Benz coupe
Did a Triple Tire Loop.
She said, "I'm immune, like all jocks."

65196 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Loren C. Fitzhugh P9703

It's not my intention to knock her
But I must say her act is a shocker.
She looked pretty and pert
In her short skater's skirt,
But her panties were back in her locker.

65197 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

Snarls a hockey defenseman named Cox,
Who's contracted a case of the pox:
"When you're offered a bod,
Body-checking, by God,
Keeps you out of the penalty box!"

65198 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING

The Spring thawed me down 'til I'm bony.
I miss how my blue lips were stony.
And now that they're pink,
It's some lonely rink
Where once I did ride a zamboni.

65199 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING

The olympic ice dancing event
Made the Russian mob members incensed.
They bet their own team;
It was like a bad dream;
They turned millions of bucks into cents.

65200 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

ln Russia skating judges are news.
The mobsters have them paying their dues.
They decide in advance
The best skaters who dance.
Each had offers they couldn't refuse.

65201 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Tom Patton   P0209

The Russian bent noses are cross;
Their ice dancers suffered a loss.
They asked judges to fudge,
But the score didn't budge;
The mafia bet the wrong horse.

65202 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

The star Russian dancer was scored
For appearance and height that she soared.
She got credit, we hear
For her lovely round rear,
But in front she was as flat as a board

65203 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

There was a young lady named Ciss,
Who said, "I think skating a bliss."
But she'll never restat,
For a wheel off her skate
.siht ekil gnihtemos pu hsinif reh edaM

65204 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING

With a score of 4 out of 10,
He decided to try it again.
With a yell of despair,
He destroyed the judges chair,
And never competed again.

65205 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING

Tonya Harding, not in the best graces,
Earned some medals to show where her place is.
When she fell on her ass
She was given the brass,
But the gold was for tying her laces.

65206 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Al Chaplin   P9404

Tonia Harding, alas and alack,
In ice skating, she dared to come back.
Read a skating alert,
"You might never get hurt,
If you keep your eyes peeled for the whack."

65207 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Tom Patton

To the judge Tonya made her sad plea,
"My shoelace is broke, can't you see?"
He was moved by her fate
And said, "Fix it, we'll wait."
But the judge should have busted her knee.

65208 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Al Chaplin   P9404

A tough young ice skater named Tonya
Has told us, "I never would con ya.
I did her no wrong,
But you best get along,
Or else I may lay something on ya."

65209 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Satori Press

Figure skater, Rosita Los Koosa,
Skated to music by Sousa.
The "Gold" she didn't win
With her lightning sit-spin,
But she did with her triple chalupa.

65210 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Loren Fitzhugh   P0207

One day while skating, Dick Button,
Saw a young butt he'd like ruttin'.
But his next Triple Lutz,
Just mangled his nuts.
Now Button will be ruttin' nuttin'.

65211 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Mustafa X

Of course, with the snow comes the Ice
Which can turn the boldest to mice.
I'll just put on my skates!
Who needs all those weights?
A Yankee makes virtue of vice!

65212 SPORTS - WINTER - SKATING   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a skier named Brett,
Who skiied of a cliff on a bet.
So then off he went,
And made a big dent,
Where the road and his head had met.

65213 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING

Michael and Sonny on skis;
My question for you, if you please,
Who will be next?
What politico hexed?
'Cause accidents happen in trees!

65214 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING   Chris Peterson

It started with overmuch grace,
And an effortless feverish pace.
Then a tree and a rock...
Lost a boot and a sock
And I slid down the rest on my face.

65215 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Anon

Sir Lord High Mountain Skier's my name,
Best Powder skier in the world is my game.
I can do nothing wrong;
I'm curously strong,
And I'm humble and shy with my fame.

65216 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Anon

A big-footed girl from Dunfries,
Was spotted and Darwin said, "Jeez,
When snow's on the ground,
She still gets around
Those mountains without using skis.

65217 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Tiddy Ogg

I was wondering which new skis to buy,
But my girlfriend could only say why.
Do you need one more pair.
I will go fix my hair
And find a completely new guy.

65218 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Anon

Once a girl had a skiing instructor,
But she fell down everywhere he'd conduct 'er.
Since she couldn't say "No"
With her mouth full of snow,
The instructor quite frequently fucked 'er.

65219 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING G0621

Days on snow when my spirit is free,
Skiing high up on Mount Sunapee;
In the crisp mountain air,
Thrilling speed without care,
Apogee of New Hampshire for me.

65220 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Joel D Ash P0402

To the top of the chair lift I ride,
Contemplation of trails one can glide;
At a glade near the top,
There's a heart stopping drop,
Further down it is all pretty wide.

65221 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Joel D Ash P0402

Leaving worries and cares far behind,
I am ready in body and mind;
Beauty there up on high,
Sunny peaks and blue sky,
All the glory of nature enshrined.

65222 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Joel D Ash P0402

Plunging down with a step off the lip,
Wondrous powder, no ice and no slip;
A chute made for flying,
The trail satisfying,
Good start for a snow pleasure trip.

65223 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Joel D Ash P0402

Intermediate signs mark the way;
Without stress, so relaxed, come what may;
The schussing so grand,
In this north Promised Land;
Powdered plumes trailing back in a spray.

65224 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Joel D Ash P0402

As I carve a wide turn past a tree,
Not a thought in my head but to ski;
Ultimate in distraction,
Such deep satisfaction,
The joy of a day skiing free.

65225 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Joel D Ash P0402

There once was a girl from Lancaster,
Whose goal was to always ski faster.
Caught a tree with her butt,
And the branch it did cut.
You might say that it was dis-assed-her.

65226 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Anon

Winter does, I must say, have its charms.
A warm fire, warmer girl in your arms --
"I skied," (show the miss)
"Down the slope just like this..."
Without setting off any alarms.

65227 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING John Miller 0139

There once was a talented elephant
Who schussed to the base for the hell of it.
There, he tried the gluwein,
Then left sitzmarks behind,
That makes your and mine look irrevalent.

65228 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Anon

A nubile young Finn who went skiing --
His penis, he was frequently freeing...
When girls would ski by,
He'd unzip his fly,
And show them a sight well worth seeing!

65229 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING

There's a high class resort up at Lech. (Austria)
Where skiing well avoids a sore neck.
A fast run down the slopes
May raise up your hopes,
That you'll get home without being a wreck!

65230 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady from Barriere,
Whose voice was as clear as the very air.
She tried a High C
While attempting to ski,
And ended up flat on her derriere.

65231 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING John E Mayhood P0011

They said it's fun to learn to ski;
I went and plowed into a tree.
'Twas an accident;
Spinal chord got bent;
Give new meaning to "I got a woody!"

65232 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Debnric

I met my new lover, Louise,
In Andorra while trying on skis.
I said, "What did you see
To attract you to me?"
And she laughed and said, "Great Pyrenees!"

65233 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Peter Wilkins

A lovely young Finn who went skiing
Could not believe what she was seeing:
From under the snow
Came a spooky green glow,
Which sent all her chalet-mates fleeing.

65234 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Beelzebub

A lovely young Finn who went skiing,
And saw all her ski buddies fleeing,
'Cause of something aglow,
Buried down in the snow,
Thought, "This might be an alien being."

65235 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Observer

The news media didn't know squat,
So experts were called to the spot.
The scientists now know,
That the "spooky green glow",
Was just petrified dinosaur snot!

65236 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Observer

A nubile young Finn who went skiing,
Saw her dear friend just a-peeing.
She turned up her head
But hit a tree center dead,
And now she's in Heaven a-singing.

65237 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Jim Weaver Collection

Coming down from a peak, you see,
Is the purpose in trying to ski,
And life is a bash
Till the instant of crash,
But the cheek now belongs to the tree.

65238 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING MrMalo

While skiing, a harlot named Kay
Her leg broke in a very bad way;
But could still fuck as fast
With her leg in a cast,
As the girls they are hiring today.

65239 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Albin Chaplin 3024-1558

Sonny Bono went out for a ski,
But was tragically hit by a tree.
A nurse asked with a purr,
Was it Pine or a Fir?
"I go Yew babe," he sang mournfully.

65240 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING CyberCelt T9801

El Nino stirs up the weather,
Sends snow birds flocking together.
But skiiers know Spring
Is time for a fling,
With slightly clad girls named Heather.

65241 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Daniel Ford

She skied beautifully down the steep slope;
For a medal this was her last hope.
She reached the final gate,
And then in stepped fate;
At the inquest, they blamed it on dope!

65242 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Arthur Pattaffy

A young ski instructor named Amos
With the passage of time, became famous.
On the steep mountain slopes,
He raised his pupils' hopes.
His favourite -- an Irishman named Seamus!

65243 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Arthur Pattaffy

A Squaw Valley gal named Louise
Broke her wind every time she would sneeze.
The blast from both ends
Pays her big dividends,
For she goes jet-propelled on her skis.

65244 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Grand Prix Lim 279

Albert Schweizer, he made quite a row
When I did the Swiss snow-bunny plow.
He said, "With your skis,
You may do what you please,
But don't stick your pole in my Jungfrau."

65245 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Tutta Gioia

There once was a skier from Aspen,
Who was seen going down in a fast spin.
He careened out of sight,
Screaming, "Track, on your right!"
Now it's "Hold the door; let my cast in."

65246 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Anon

A nubile young Finn on her skis
Shouted out: "Look at me! Look at these!"
As she sped down the switchback,
Dressed only in pitch black,
Nipple caps and a see-through chemise!

65247 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING

A dashing young skier named Robby,
On the slope met a ski-bunny, Bobbi.
He said: "Why don't we
Meet for tea apres-ski?
I'll meet you at six in the lobby.

65248 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Tom Ratliff P0303

A lovely young Finn who went skiing,
Was in love, and her boyfriend was seeing.
They met in the piste
For their secretive tryst,
And in no time their lips they were sealing.
(piste - hard packed ski trail)
65249 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Watto

Michael K., that famous tree-hitter,
Who came off the slopes on a litter,
Moaned: "Life just wan't fair;
That shrimp Bono got Cher,
And I ended up bonking the sitter!"

65250 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING CB T9801

I once knew a skiier named Chris
Who could drink many beers and not piss.
He'd drink gluwein at night
And feel a bit tight,
But not a day on the slopes would he miss!!

65251 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Suzi Higman

I once had a friend who ate strudel;
He married a girl with a poodle.
At his bachelor party,
In the nude we did ski;
I still have some pics of his noodle.

65252 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Anon

After winning the downhill event,
I taped flowers to my gold, for the scent.
I'm the guy the coach said'll
Go "petal-to-metal",
But this isn't quite what he meant.

65253 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Larry Hollister

Gone are the old days of leather,
Which some folks still think is much better.
But I'll take my plastic
'Cause it skis so fantastic,
And I float down the fall like a feather.

65254 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Anon

A lovely young Finn who went skiing
Raced boyfriends downhill ere agreeing
To any proposin'.
Now dozens lie frozen,
While she's still an unattached being!

65255 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING   Prof M-G

A jaded downhilling lass
Looked into skiing's past.
She revived the t-turn,
That made her thighs burn,
And found a new way to pass gas.

65256 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING   Anon

There once was a seamstress named Dee,
Who tried to stitch when she'd ski.
Her needle would go,
As she flew 'cross the snow,
Until she (of course) hit a tree.

65257 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING

To ski down the snowy Laurentians
Went a girl with the best of intentions;
But her skiing instructor
Downed ski poles and fucked her,
And other things nobody mentions.

65258 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING   Keith MacMillan   50d

A ski-jumping champion named Blanding,
Who was asked how he ended up standing,
Replied "Big-bosomed Belle
Always hugs me farewell,
And I make a superb three-point landing."

65259 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING   Lims For The John   P0201

Summer rates "B" as a season,
And in this brief rhyme is the reason:
All that water and sun
Can't compete with the fun
Of dashing down hills with your skis on.

65260 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING   Brian Ryan   P9308

At the lodge a young skier named Kroozians
Was known for his childish illusions.
"His skiing," said Brad,
"Like his logic, is bad --
For he frequently jumps to contusions!"

65261 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING   P8306

Her man found her certainly striking;
The thought was indeed to his liking;
But then he just said;
"Let's go skiing instead"
(For he was a typical Viking).

65262 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING   Sandy Lunoe   P8405

A lady called Marie-Christine
One day on the ski-slopes was seen.
Lift fees were so high
That she said with a sigh,
"By the evening, I hadn't a bean."

65263 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING   James Bryant Collection

On the ski slopes, young Dr. McPrutt,
Hit an ice slick and lit on his butt,
On a jagged rock shelf,
Thus divesting himself,
Of what laymen would call his left nut.

65264 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING   John Ciardi

A nubile young Finn who went skiing
Stark naked, has courts disagreeing.
One judge is for jail,
But another, a male,
Is for crime reconstruction, then seeing.

65265 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Anon

A lady, an expert on skis,
Went out with a man who said, "Please
On the next precipice
Will you give me a kiss?"
She said, "Quick, before somebody sees."

65266 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING

Through the air Hermann flew at high speed,
Having lost all control as he skied.
He should never have tried
After getting so fried,
On Canadian snowboarder weed!

65267 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Larry Hollister

The famous got hit hard this week;
You've got to admit they have cheek.
Some think life's a bash
With plenty of cash,
But there's no way but DOWN from a peak!

65268 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Annie Jay

Congressmen do as they please,
But they ought to stay off of the skis.
They've never been known
To know where they goin',
And they can't see the forest for the trees.

65269 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING MrMalo

It started with Chris Farley
Who was fond of drinking some barley.
Then Sonny and Mike,
Both skiing alike,
Hit a tree and ended up gnarley.

65270 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Chris Peterson

Sonny Bono, on hitting that tree,
And proving that White Men Can't Ski,
Cried, "I've done show biz,
And to Congressman riz...
Now I want to be a Kennedy!"

65271 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING CB T9801

The headlines were plain to see --
CONGRESSMAN SLAMS INTO TREE!!!
So I sat there and pondered,
The money they squandered,
We should teach all those bastards to ski!

65272 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING MrMalo

Strom Thurmond's the one I am cussing,
Spent the week in the hospital fussing.
And we get the bill;
He's a hard one to kill;
Ought to take the old bastard out schussing.

65273 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING MrMalo

There once was a man known as Mitch,
Who started a forum so rich,
Skiers free at the heel,
Writing all that they feel
About skiing, their favorite niche.

65274 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Kokotele

When Telemark skiing in fluff,
The turning can be somewhat tough.
But once you get going
With the powder snow flowing,
Everything else is just stuff.

65275 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Anon

As if to atone for their sins,
My buddies swapped bindings for pins.
"Free the heel; free the mind!"
With those words you will find
Where the real skiing ends and begins.

65276 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Anon

There once was a skier from Oz
Who had telemarkers at odds.
He skied so very cool,
Even planed 'cross their pool;
In the end they all just said "Good God!"

65277 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Anon

A French artist, a skier named Beck
Did not lace his boots, made by Trek.
As he skied down the hill
He took quite a spill;
Now they all call him Toulous Lautrec.

65278 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Thomas Patton P0306

She fancied herself as a skier,
Her actions could not have been freer.
A bad fall in a groove
Left her unable to move.
Her teacher said don't do that here!

65279 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Arthur Pattaffy

A nubile young Finn who went skiing
Could not find a good place for peeing.
The ski slopes were so bare,
If she dropped her pant there,
Her butt everyone would be seeing.

65280 SPORTS - WINTER - SKIING Marty and Croc

The hobbyists find that the pros
Will sometimes look down by their nose.
"You shouldn't be playing,
When they will be paying,"
But what can you do about those?

65281 SPORTS - ZOTHER

A fellow named Minton kept hintin',
In talkin', in writin', in printin',
At all his virility;
But his real inability
Made the women all call him "bad Minton."

65282 SPORTS - ZOTHER Isaac Asimov

While out for a game of badminton,
I asked a young pro for a hint on
Care of my shuttlecock.
He said: "One - an old sock,
Or Two: less weekends in Frinton."

65283 SPORTS - ZOTHER Bill Wall

A progressive young lass from Great Britain
Devised some new rules for badminton.
She required every jock
To shuttle his cock
To the place it was made to be fit in.

65284 SPORTS - ZOTHER David Finely

A hardworking mohel named Schmock,
Snipped the prepuce from a boy-cock.
Then to that ringlet,
He'd attach a plumed thinglet
And have a brand-new shuttlecock.

65285 SPORTS - ZOTHER

Tour de France went through La Grand Ville;
Nose to nose, knee to knee and wheel to wheel.
At the end of the day,
The competitors say,
My ass, I'm not able to feel!

65286 SPORTS - ZOTHER Arthur Pattaffy

Our hometown hero named Lance
Kicks ass on his grand Tour de France.
He had cancer testicular
But we ain't particular;
Who cares what goes on in his pants.

65287 SPORTS - ZOTHER Gary Hallock

When he suffered that cancer attack,
Who would dream than young Lance could come back?
But in bicycle sports
If you're light in the shorts,
You can just gonad of the pack

65288 SPORTS - ZOTHER Gary Hallock

Armstrong's clean and he's brave, not a saint.
Just a good old boy. Now ain't that quaint?
He can out-ride most Frogs
And he says "No" to drugs,
And a better 'roll' model, there ain't.

65289 SPORTS - ZOTHER Gary Hallock

Lance is quick as he rolls on his way,
Though not finishing first every day.
But in all the races,
He's setting the paces.
You can say our champs are lazy.

65290 SPORTS - ZOTHER Gary Hallock

Can a bicyclist riding through France or
Any place else conquer cancer?
It's an uphill climb, sure,
Before there's a cure,
But I think our boy Lance has the answer.

65291 SPORTS - ZOTHER Gary Hallock

Bicyclists who fall down on their journeys
Suffer sprains and may also injure knees.
But if you win the race
With style and the grace
Of our Lance, you may go and tour Nice.

65292 SPORTS - ZOTHER Gary Hallock

Lance's team, they surely went "postal"
But one city they missed; it is coastal.
Now that he's finished posting,
He spend some time coasting
And have a Nice day, as we most'll.

65293 SPORTS - ZOTHER Gary Hallock

One more thing that has old Lance vexed,
And is likely to leave him perplexed.
It's tougher than cancer
The the whole Tour de France, sir,
That 'parenthood' thing's coming next.

65294 SPORTS - ZOTHER Gary Hallock

A Scotsman when tossing the caber,
Was told that his wife was in labor.
He got rid of the log,
Which struck a poor dog,
And 22 lambs of his neighbour!

65295 SPORTS - ZOTHER Arthur Pattaffy

Kay met with the girls in the quad,
To try for the cheerleading squad.
Swished her dress, passed the test,
Waved her arms, bounced her breast,
As she jumped up and down on the sod.

65296 SPORTS - ZOTHER

Kay's talent for cheering was hot,
She outdid them all in the squat;
What she did was amazing,
She kept the crowd gazing,
At the pompoms she held in her twat!

65297 SPORTS - ZOTHER

A Chinese gent was playing croquet;
Asked his name, he said Hoquet Poquet.
When invited to the hall,
Even took his own ball.
For the hostess he took a bouquet.

65298 SPORTS - ZOTHER Arthur Pattaffy

I only once dabbled in croquet --
My psychiatrist gave the okay.
I spent happy hours
Whacking balls into flowers,
Which made an unusual bouquet.

65299 SPORTS - ZOTHER Bill Wall

Poor Sue. whose young urges were wicked,
Said wryly, "Your game makes me sick, Ed.
I wait hours each day
While you're playing croquet
And aim your hard balls at a wicket."

65300 SPORTS - ZOTHER Tucker D. Ott P9003

There was a young lady named Rose,
Who fainted whenever she chose.
She did so one day
While playing croquet,
But was quickly revived with a hose.

65301 SPORTS - ZOTHER Edward Gorey

A visiting guy from Detroit
Was socially most maladroit.
When asked to play croquet,
He said, "Okey dokey,
But who's pinched de lines off the coit?"

65302 SPORTS - ZOTHER John Dole P9705

There's a game in a lot of brave hearts;
It's the old English pub game of darts.
With a lot of beer swallowing,
It has a large following.
Players think it as one of the arts!

65303 SPORTS - ZOTHER Arthur Pattaffy

To me it has not yet been made clear
And the logic escapes me I fear.
Why are Jocks lionized
And their incomes outsized,
When they work only part of each year?

65304 SPORTS - ZOTHER Loren Fitzhugh P0900

There once was a juggler named Drops,
Who couldn't hold on to his props.
He tossed them and heaved them,
Then dropped and retrieved them,
Till the audience told him to stop.

65305 SPORTS - ZOTHER VOL 10

There was a young fellow named Gump
Whose girl had a beautiful rump.
He once asked her to play
The game "Leapfrog" one day,
But he never completed the jump.

65306 SPORTS - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin

A mere average Jock, "Pete the Treat,"
Made demands owners rushed in to meet.
Accepting their onus,
He got his huge bonus
Based on his lengthy, detailed rap sheet.

65307 SPORTS - ZOTHER Loren Fitzhugh P0900

All sports broadcasters are just absurd.
Those presenters prate on and are heard
To reveal endlessly,
That they surely must be,
Just as Dickens was, paid by the word.

65308 SPORTS - ZOTHER L C Fitzhugh P0111

I've always been awed by your pole
Vaulting skills - Your height! Your long roll!
That pause at the peak
Makes my knees go weak,
And my thighs lose all sense of control.

65309 SPORTS - ZOTHER

There was an Old Man in a casement,
Who held up his hands in amazement;
When they said, "Sir, you'll fall!"
He replied, "Not at all!
I've pole vaulted up from the basement!"

65310 SPORTS - ZOTHER Edwardian Leer 039

My pole hits your box and bends back
Near double. My! That's a small crack!
I'm shooting ten feet!
A record for this meet!
I love to compete on your track.

65311 SPORTS - ZOTHER H Whelchel

An oversexed man from St. Paul
Had a cock as long as he was tall.
When he had a wet dream,
He awoke with a scream,
As he pole-vaulted into the hall.

65312 SPORTS - ZOTHER G0442

There was a pole vaulter from France,
Who used penis instead of a lance.
To help him jump higher,
Girl's breasts he'd admire,
For he'd rise at the very first glance.

65313 SPORTS - ZOTHER Bob Mornington

A reckless young blade from Orlando
Was wild, and his wang was a jumbo.
He lept from the bed
But missed, and instead,
He pole-vaulted out of the window.

65314 SPORTS - ZOTHER Limericks Naughty & Gay

A Polish pole vaulter named Pete
Cleared a bar set at twenty-two feet!
A sports writer poll
Called this feat by a Pole
With a pole, the year's foremost sports feat.

65315 SPORTS - ZOTHER   Laurence Perrine   P8911

Frustrated? Need relief? Then please call
Or come to the racquet ball hall.
Your balls my be blue,
But with follow-through,
It feels good to smash them on a wall.

65316 SPORTS - ZOTHER   Stephen Ross

Masochistic endeavor? Perhaps...
But it beats escorts and dancers on laps.
The only drip that you get
Is a good healthy sweat,
And only the audience "claps".

65317 SPORTS - ZOTHER   Stephen Ross

So with balls that are yellow or blue,
In clean whites, I'll be waiting for you.
(Though my mind may be dirty)
On the court at 5:30
For a good game of squash for two.

65318 SPORTS - ZOTHER   Stephen Ross

Nearly all families envy the Slades.
They've a skill on which each member trades.
The Slades couldn't care less
About togetherness.
They all share a love for roller blades.

65319 SPORTS - ZOTHER   Loren Fitzhugh   P0007

A Portuguese goer from Chile
Once met a young hooker named Willie.
He started to hug her;
She said, "Let's play rugger."
Half time score: Chile-three; Willie-nillie.

65320 SPORTS - ZOTHER Bill Wall

Our David's a grumpy young bugger,
And maybe not be much of a rugger,
Though when not at work,
Which he'll never shirk,
I think he's a secret tree-hugger!

65321 SPORTS - ZOTHER

So it's England versus Australia.
With all the paraphernalia.
This game of rugger
Is really a bugger,
If you end up the failia!

65322 SPORTS - ZOTHER Michelle

So what will be the last score?
A hundred for us? Maybe more?
You hide your asses;
We'll fill our glasses,
For England will win. That's for sure!

65323 SPORTS - ZOTHER Michelle

You watch out for the referee,
'Cause that is gonna be me.
Throw in the towel,
'Cause I'll call a foul
And we'll all sit down for tea!

65324 SPORTS - ZOTHER Michelle

You think you're so big and strong?
Well I'll tell you, it won't be long
Till we show you up,
And hold up the cup.
We're mightier than old King Kong!

65325 SPORTS - ZOTHER Michelle

Those Frenchies were crying for Mum,
When grabbed by the balls in the Scrum.
With Wilkinson's kicks,
We humbled their dicks
And waited...but they could not Cum.

65326 SPORTS - ZOTHER SFA

With Aussies, it's more of the same;
We'll teach 'em to fuck with our game.
No messing about;
Straight from the line-out,
They all will be pulling up lame.

65327 SPORTS - ZOTHER SFA

There was a young laddie named Leigh
Who playing rugby, damaged his knee.
When hurt in the scrum,
He also damaged his tum;
He now coaches the team for a fee.

65328 SPORTS - ZOTHER Arthur Pattaffy

Some redheads are known to be brassy,
But she plays her squash really classy.
On court she's the master
As she blasts them right past ya',
But her dropshots can be a bit assy.

65329 SPORTS - ZOTHER Tiddy Ogg

The laws of Sir Isaac were found
To bring Megan so fast toward the ground.
Yet she's not smithereens,
Since on all trampolines,
What goes down, must go up, then go down.

65330 SPORTS - ZOTHER Kevin Ahern

She did it, and sure 'nough was caught,
By the net, which alas was too taut.
She bounced, landed, broke
Her pelvis; the bloke
May well find himself in the court.

65331 SPORTS - ZOTHER

I'm sure of this lass he's quite fond,
They must have a very stong bond.
But she's a "real bummer,"
Can't get much more dumber,
I'll bet her hair color is blonde!

65332 SPORTS - ZOTHER

Remeber the two at the bar?
It seemed like they wouldn't get far,
But now they are married.
Their life is quite harried;
Twelve kids, all in sports, and one car!

65333 SPORTS - ZOTHER Chris Anton

There was a young man from Aberdeen,
Who as a cool dude tried to be seen.
He walked the tight-wire,
Juggling golf clubs of fire;
Retired a frustrated has-been.

65334 SPORTS - ZOTHER Jim Weaver Collection

There was a weightlifter named Kerr
Who looked like a large shaggy bear.
When he's not lifting weights
It is hard to get dates;
Like Sampson his strength's in his hair.

65335 SPORTS - ZOTHER Arthur Pattaffy

A biology teacher, Tom Maloney,
Mixed crocodiles with abalone.
United, my friend,
And then at the end,
It gave him a "Crock-a-balone."

65336 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL Joseph N. Hankin P9101

No penguins reside in Rangoon,
Though the zoo has a flippered raccoon
And a guy in Toledo
Can provide a tuxedo
That will fit their fish-eating baboon.

65337 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL Cyber Geezer

A hermaphrodite and a gnu
Gave birth to something quite new;
Had a tail like a donkey
And a bipolar monkey;
The rest was quite horrible too.

65338 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL Jim Weaver Collection

Two biologists, Hansen and Babbit,
Crossed a camel one time with a rabbit.
The offspring was jumpy,
And frightfully humpy,
And had a lascivious habit.

65339 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL G2249

From the scientist's ivory tower
Came the word that was news of the hour.
They had crossed some young cattle
With blooms from Seattle,
And made the world's first cowiflower.

65340 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL   Paul Lusch   P9403

Polluted Lake Eire is grim
And ichthyologists slave on its rim.
COho salmon are husky,
Crossed with WALLeye and muSKY --
But CO-WALL-SKY knows not how to swim.

65341 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL   Arthur Deex   P8908

One night while we're drinking a keg,
It was reckoned by my buddy, Greg,
That if his dog, Quicken,
Could marry my chicken,
Their offspring would be a pooched egg.

65342 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL   Ron Sartain

Crossing onions with donkeys implies
You'll get onions with long ears, Suprise!
Though your chances decrease
If you try for a piece
Of ass that brings tears to your eyes.

65343 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL   Bob Giandomenico   P9011

There once was a lady from Niger,
Who had an affair with a tiger.
The result was a fuck
With a baldheaded duck,
Two gnats and a circumcised spider.

65344 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL   Jim Weaver Collection

Hats off to the orthodox flea
Who attempted to bugger a bee,
But emerged from the fray
In a family way...
Which is why we do thing so fee-bly.

65345 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL G1237

An alien rake on the loose
Made love to a Canada Goose.
The offspring of the two
Had a lavender hue,
With shadings of brown, grey, and puce.

65346 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL John Miller 0352

Later the goose showed distaste
For the alien's amorous haste.
"My cherry intact,"
She angrily quacked.
(She's clearly a riled goose, chaste.)

65347 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL Delurk

Swiftly, the Goose filed suit,
And the trial, she thought was a hoot.
The Alien was in jail
With no chance of bail;
The Goose got away with much loot!

65348 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL Delurk

An unemployed teenage Rhinoceros,
Was arrested while swimming the Bosphorus.
A hippo he'd dated
Had announced, "We've created
The world's very first hippopoceros."

65349 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL Cybergeezer

No zebras did board Noah's ark,
Just horses, two white and two dark.
But for forty black nights,
There were no bedroom lights,
Which caused zebras galore to disbark.

65350 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL Prof M-G

A cross between loon and baboon,
He made no woman swoon for the moon
With him as a mate.
It made him irate
Till he managed to croon a lampoon.

65351 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL Bill Backe-Hansen P8409

A cootie once live in a bed
With a louse and a flea who had bred.
Their offspring of six
Knew all kinds of tricks,
That would make the poor cootie blush red!

65352 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL ROE

Genetically engineered, maybe.
But soon in the future we may see
Some strange yellow brute,
Half dog and half fruit --
A real melon-collie pup/baby.

65353 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL Tiddy

Biological tester, Doc Lanny
Did experiments that were uncanny;
He mated, we note,
An owl with a goat,
Which resulted in a hootenanny.

65354 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL Bob Giandomenico P8811

A pretty young vet, named of Annie,
Once told me, "I think it's uncanny!
Cross an owl with a goat,
Then stand back and take note.
They call this a real hootenanny!"

65355 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL John Dohner P8812

A turtle was finally fertile,
When he met a bird named of Myrtle.
He took her to bed --
'Twas there that they bred
The very first Parakeeturtle!

65356 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL Archie

The parakeeturtle's biology,
As studied in Perth's famous collegey,
Is given the name,
For which Archie's to blame,
Amphibi-psittacocology.
(turtle is not an anphibian - McW)
65357 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL Tiddy Ogg

A geneticist Dr. Hal Louth,
Crossed a rooster with peanuts, down South.
His friends did query,
"What did you get, Harry?"
A cock that sticks to the roof of your mouth.

65358 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL Henry Mucha

Can animals miscegenate?
The zebra? Did two colors mate?
And did the wolf and snake
Four legs/no legs -- love make,
And thus a two-legged thing create?

65359 STRANGE OFFSPRING - ANIMAL Irving Superior P8911

A computer scientist known as "Mad Matt",
Crying "Genetics is where it's all at",
Crossed a Ford Veep he knew
With a mammal that flew,
And wound up with an auto.exec.bat.

65360 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Cybergeezer

A homely young fellow named Fritz
Fell deeply in love with a spitz;
Their offspring were strong
But barked all day long,
And gave most his relatives fits.

65361 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Armand E Singer 340

There once was a girl named Carrie,
Who left for camp with her cherry.
But she met a beagle,
Who took her spreadeagle;
Her son is real short and quite hairy.

65362 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Lewis Pavlo

The jury convicted poor Dolly
Of a crime they called sexual folly.
Though she proved that her rape
Was performed by an ape,
What she bore looked much more like a collie.

65363 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Lims For Year - 01

What is love between man and a cat?
Is anything simpler than that?
He started to mate her,
And just three months later,
They proudly gave birth to a rat.

65364 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Heather McCabe

An ignorant maiden named Crewe-Pitt,
Did something amazingly stupid.
When her lover had spent,
She douched with cement,
And gave birth to a statue of Cupid.

65365 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN L1392

Take for exampe the dude
Who stuck in his pecker and spewed
His load in the twat
Of Bessie and got
A cud-chewing cowboy that mooed.

65366 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Travis Brasell

There was a young lad named Sutton,
Who said, as he carved up the mutton,
"My father preferred
The last sheep in the herd,
This is one of his children I'm cuttin'."

65367 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN L0652

A gander once gave quite a goose
To young Minnehaha's caboose.
It made Hiawath-
A at the mouth froth,
When she bore a nice feathered papoose.

65368 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Tiddy Ogg

A damsel in Kalamazoo
Found sexual affairs far too few.
So in wanton folly
She seduced a big collie...
And today her first litter is due.

65369 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Grand Prix Lim 144 G1262

There once was a girl from Poughkeepsie
Who was screwed by a gnu while tipsy.
The results of this deed
Were a large hairy steed
And a fiddling A and P gypsy.

65370 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Bob Giandomenico P8912

A girl who while slightly besotted,
In a zucchini patch blithly squatted.
Nine months later, by gosh,
She gave birth to a squash
And several house plants that were potted.

65371 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Bob Giandomenico P8912

A brash young explorer named Kay,
Strode forth in the jungle one day.
There she met a gorilla
The size of Godzilla;
(She's now in a family way).

65372 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Armand E Singer 853

I'm blushing, for all who can see;
I'm father to that chimpanzee.
His mum was a slut
And I screwed her - but
That chimp made a monkey of me!

65373 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN

I got in the mail just today
(You know what I'm going to say)
Subpoena from LA Zoo,
Now I'm in the poo;
The maintenance I've got to pay!

65374 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN

Have you seen the "Globe?" Oh, my Hell!
There's a babe and mom we know so well.
"Calf with human head
Found in Texas shed.
Dad is some guy from A.J.L."

65375 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Marlene Lewis

You've fallen for a tired yarn
That spread by reporters who garn-
er outrageous tales
To bolster their sales.
I've been nowhere near Bessie's Barn.

65376 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Frank Fazed

Are you sure that there is nothing more?
Another lawsuit would be such a bore,
For you simply may
Be asked again to pay
For this bastard and one fathered before.

65377 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Ericka

That guy! He's done it now!
He's made me real angry. Know How?
He has been untrue.
Someday he will rue
That he's been with old Bessie, the cow.

65378 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Marlene Lewis

I'm tying him up in a knot
Till I find out what he has caught.
If it's scabies or bangs,
I'll see that he hangs,
Beside all the rest that forgot.

65379 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Marlene Lewis

The behavior that seemed to produce
An unusual looking papoose,
Was an Indian maid,
Who they said had been laid
By a highly enamorous moose.

65380 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Cap'n Bean   P0010

Lavinia Jane from Four Marks,
Loved playing with dogs in the parks.
Don't know what she did,
But she now has a kid,
Who's covered with hair and who barks.

65381 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN

They say that the gray, bug-eyed aliens
Are mixing with human mammalians.
Mammalicity's what
The creatures have sought,
For breeding the tots called humaliens.

65382 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Silvia S Crockett   P0104

There was a young lady of Niger,
Who had an affair with a tiger.
The result of the fuck
Was a bald-headed duck,
Two gnats and a circumcised spider.

65383 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Penguin Dictionary P2005

I once knew a fellow named Jake,
Who stepped on a large rattlesnake.
You could hear his loud calls
When the snake bit his balls;
'Twas more than a grown man could take.

65384 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Bob Birch   P0302

When his left ball swelled up twice its size,
Jake couldn't believe his own eyes.
And his right one turned green...
The sight was obscene,
And attracted a large swarm of flies.

65385 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Bob Birch P0302

Jake's peter turned three shades of blue,
And his wife asked "Now what shall we do?"
Said Jake, with a grin
"Let me stick my dick in,
And I promise a colorful screw."

65386 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Bob Birch P0302

And screwing is just what they did,
With passion that neither one hid.
Nine months from the day
Of that colorful lay,
Jake's young wife gave birth to a kid.

65387 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Bob Birch P0302

When the boy was still really quite young,
They discovered his long, forked tongue,
And it was hard to miss,
The kid's sinister hiss,
Whenever the telephone rung.

65388 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Bob Birch P0302

I hope you don't think me a tattle,
But this kid could cause panic in cattle.
Though the thought is not nice,
He would swallow up mice,
And fell deeply in love with his rattle.

65389 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Bob Birch P0302

There once was a girl up the street
Who really was into white sheep.
On her lawn, they would graze
To the neighbor's amaze,
And her babies, when born, they did bleat.

65390 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Pooh

There was a young lady from Leeper,
Who was raped by an ape in her sleeper.
When nine months were through,
She called up the zoo,
And gave the results to the keeper.

65391 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Grand Prix Lim 664 G1270

A broken-down harlot named Tupps,
Was heard to confess in her cups:
"The height of my folly,
Was fucking a collie--
But I got a good price for the pups."

65392 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN L0657

There was a young lady from Teal,
Who was raped in the lake by an eel.
One morning at dawn,
She gave birth to a prawn,
Two crabs, and a small baby seal.

65393 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN L0654

A zoologist's daughter in Ewing,
Gave birth to a bottle of bluing.
Her father said, "Flo,
What I want to know,
Isn't whether, but what you've been screwing.

65394 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN L1665

The girl replied, quick as a wink,
"My child isn't bluing, it's ink",
The professor said, "Ah,
Then, no doubt its papa,
Is the squid that I keep in the sink."

65395 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN L1666

There was a young lady, Miss Rhodes,
Who sinned in unusual modes.
At the height of her fame,
She abruptly became
The mother of four dozen toads.

65396 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN L0635

There was a young lady named Myrtle,
Who had an affair with a turtle.
She had crabs, so they say,
In nine months and a day,
Which proves that the turtle was fertile.

65397 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Anon L0622

Cold nights, we take sheep to our beds,
For their warmth, unlike our Cousin Jeds,
Who squished too much goo
Up his favourite ewe,
Which accounts for that lamb with two heads.

65398 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN

There was an old man of Gilhooley
Who buggered three sheep with his toolie.
All his offspring looked strange,
Eat their meals on the range,
Walk upright, but are terribly woolie.

65399 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Vassar Smith P9807

A degraded low-lifer named Scruggs
Kept a menage-a-trois with two pugs; (dogs not pugilists)
Now the sex was real torrid,
But the offspring: low forehead,
Shaggy muzzle, plus multiple dugs.

65400 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Armand Singer P0307

There was a young man from Dundee,
Who buggered an ape in a tree.
The result was most horrid,
All ass and no forehead,
Blue balls and a purple goatee.

65401 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Algernon C. Swinburn

There was a man named McKeever,
Who had an affair with a beaver.
The result of this fuck,
Was a canvasback duck,
Two canoes and an Irish retriever.
(The result of this rape, was a canvasback drake)

65402 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Jim McWilliam

There was a young man named Victor,
Who boogered a boa constrictor.
The result of this rape,
Was two miles of Scotch tape,
And three reels from an old Tarzan picture.

65403 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN

The herder who hailed from Terre haute
Fell in love with a young nanny goat.
The daughter he sired
Was greatly admired
For her beautiful angora coat.

65404 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Anon

There was a young man from Peru,
Who, one day when he had nothing to do,
He pulled out his carrot,
And buggered a parrot,
And sent the result to the zoo.
(Who was hard up for something to do, Published 1879)

65405 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Norman Douglas L0630

There once was a man of Belfast
Whose balls out of iron were cast.
He'd managed somehow
To bugger a sow,
Thus you get pig-iron, at last.

65406 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN L0578

There once was a man from Geneva,
Who buggered a black bitch retriever.
The result was a sow,
Two horses, a cow,
Three lambs and a London coal-heaver.

65407 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN L0604

A sailor indulged in coitus
With a cow of the genus of Cetus.
Piscatologists thundered,
Biologists wondered,
At the anchor tattooed on the foetus.
(cetus spp. - whales)
65408 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN L0588

Before World War I, in a brig,
A man fell in love with a pig.
The two had communion;
The result of that union
Would be named Adolf Hitler, you dig?

65409 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Actaeon

An Indian squaw on the loose
Was ravished one day by a moose.
But what is much worse,
She now has to nurse
A four-footed horny papoose.

65410 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Hugh Oliver 118c

There once was a woman quite fair
Who had more than her fair share of hair.
It is often recalled
That her father was bald,
But her mother, you see, was a bear.

65411 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Joe Thompson

There once was a creature named Lee,
Who sobbed, "Do not photograph me;
I also reject
All things that reflect;
My mom was the maid from Dundee."

65412 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Ed Potts P8507

Said Mendel, "Genetics are cute,
And I've just created a beaut.
I put a frog in a sack
With a political hack,
and got me a Newt in a suit."

65413 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Vertech Limerick Contest

A snake charmer from Mauna Loa
Once had an affair with her boa...
What came out at the birth
Sure created no mirth...
So she sleeps with her boa no moa.

65414 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Grand Prix Lim 331

A gorilla, the king of the roarers,
Told his mate, "Keep away from explorers.
If they like sex like we do,
They'll be after you...
And I don't want some half-human horrors."

65415 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Grand Prix Lim 219

You now will have to go to court
In order to collect child support,
From one quite bald
Who filled the vault
Of Bessie while having some sport.

65416 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Jim Weaver Collection

A playful and daring young otter
Made love to a girl in the water.
She squealed with delight
And stayed through the night
And she bore him a son and a daughter.

65417 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Actaeon

There was a young lady named Gish,
Who was filled with a passion for fish.
Five minutes of lovin'
But a bun in her oven,
And she gave birth to a platter of squish.

65418 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN G1243

Here's a marvel of gene-splitting science!
Took a rooster, and made strange alliance,
With a lawyer's gray matter
In the rooster; such clatter!
Now the bird enjoys clucking defiance!

65419 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN

The great lion tamer, Ms. Chung,
Had sex with her charges while young.
The kids are like her,
Except that they purr,
And drink milk with the back of their tongue.

65420 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN John Miller

Once they got older, they'd roar
"Mama was such an old whore!"
She slept with the monkey
And even the donkey,
Or whatever else came through the door.

65421 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Arden

Miss Mary has a lamb she can keep,
But her secret is dark and it's deep.
The lamb's not a pet;
It's what you can get
If you go around screwing with sheep.

65422 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Arnie Schoenbrun P0208

There was an old floozy named Myrtle
Whose loins were incredibly fertile.
Out her sexual chute
Came a roach, and to boot,
Three young'uns, two dogs, and a turtle.

65423 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Armand E Singer 92

I once fell in love with a ram;
In bed he was really "Hot Damn!"
I'd nary a grizzle
About his huge pizzle,
But it hurt like hell having his lamb.

65424 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Cyberhog T9711

A shepherdess high in the Grams
Had a beautiful slit 'twixt her hams.
One day an old buck
Got her down for a fuck,
And now she's the mother of lambs.

65425 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN G1246

A circus performer named Peale,
Who coupled for kicks with her seal,
Was distressed that she did,
For she then had a squid,
A frog and a large conger eel.

65426 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Bob Giandomenico P9002

On a bench sat a man, kind of old;
To the same bench, a younger dude strolled;
His spiked hair was a riot
Of colors, none quiet;
Red and purple, plus blue, green and gold!

65427 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN

The old man thought this kid might be gay,
As he stared, somewhat rudely, I'd say;
The punk glared; then he spoke:
"Whassamatter, old bloke?
Ever done something wild in your day?"

65428 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN

"I got drunk once, woke up, puked a ton;
I could not believe what I'd done;
I had fucked, so I heard,
A big tropical bird;
Now I wonder if you are my son!"

65429 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN

Said our Little Nell of Glen Ellen,
On finding her midriff was swellin':
"I've only used candles,
Hot dogs and broom handles,
So what I will have is hard tellin'."

65430 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Grand Prix Lim 880 G1665

Beastiality's a sin--that's emphatic!
Its effects can be quite problematic.
Are the offsprint cute? Sure!
But they all, when mature,
Get on welfare and vote Democratic!

65431 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Vassar Smith   P9403

A woman whose morals were loose
Once while camping, a deer did seduce,
Greatly swelling her girth
After which she gave birth
To an elk, a gazelle, and a moose.

65432 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Bob Giandomenico   P9002

There was a young girl of Geneva,
A gorilla she got to relieve 'er.
The result of the fuck
Was a hen and a duck,
A snake and a bloody retriever.

65433 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN

A blond with an oversized box
Thought: Gorillas have very big cocks.
Her son's a fine lad.
His looks are not bad,
But his knuckles, they drag when he walks!

65434 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN John K Roberts   P9302

A shepherd who lived near Torino,
Would frequently shag a merino.
He'd not wear a sheath
While out on the heath,
And he now has a woolly bambino.

65435 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HALF HUMAN Tiddy Ogg

An obliging young lady of Leeds
Thinks life should be filled with good deeds,
But regrets the sequelae   (...the effects)
Of free gillie-gillies   (Caused by careless free sex)
For her kids are ten shades and three creeds.

65436 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   G1679

A Tel Aviv couple must wince
After marrying just four months since.
For to nuptials they'd brung
Fully seventeen young,
And now they're expecting some quints.

65437 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Mesterton-Gibbons   MG9704

The children of old Mrs. Carey
Are an odd lot, they really do vary.
Some have two heads --
Real thoroughbreds!
Some are bald, some feathered, some hairy.

65438 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   June Sullivan   P8411

Their genes are all out of whack,
(Mrs. Carey is nee Kallikak)
Give the Devil his due,
It really is true
They all hold office, alack!

65439 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   June Sullivan   P8411

A young pregnant woman named Mears
Birthed a child that would bring you to tears -
For out of her cunt
Came a bow-legged runt,
With his ass up between his ears!

65440 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Jim Weaver Collection

A baboon, slightly long in the fang,
Mated up with an orangutang.
The mutant result
Was to them an insult,
But the source from which we all sprang.

65441 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   June Sullivan   P8408

Big Robert from Medicine Hat
Thought he had the procedure down pat;
But pinned to the wall
He mistimed his withdrawal --
Thus it was Little Bob was begat.

65442 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Hugh Oliver   90a

A woman residing in Perth,
She died on the day she gave birth
To a baby named Fred,
With a truly large head,
And a butt of exceptional girth.

65443 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Cap'n Bean   P0800

The first child of Mrs Keats-Shelly
Came to light with its face in its belly.
Her second was born
With a hump and a horn,
And her third was as shapeless as jelly.
(I wonder not who, but what she has been screwing?)
65444 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Edward Gorey

A pervert by named of George Greer
Would hop on his wife from the rear;
Though at last she conceived,
She was hardly relieved:
Her offspring burst out through her ear.

65445 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Armand E Singer   844

There was a great redhead from Lithem,
Who sang with a band and slept with 'em.
It's sad to relate,
She's borne twelve kids to date,
Six brass, four reeds, and two rhythm.

65446 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Ed Wolfert   P8212

When counting his family, Mark Evans
Said, "There's triplets, and quads, Oh! Good heavens!
I've also twin daughters
At three and three-quarters
And my sons are at sixes and sevens."

65447 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Funfax Limericks

Said a slave-holding lecher named May
Of the fruit from a romp in the hay:
"Why the cute little creature's
Got all his dad's features,
And I've always loved 'cafe au lay'."

65448 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Armand E Singer   123

My life's been a zig-zag, it's clear;
But consider, sirs, is it so queer,
Since my ma was pure white
And my pa black as night,
That I've had such a checkered career?

65449 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Laurence Perrine   P8911

There once was a maid of Japan,
Who married a Hottentot man;
The maid she was yellow,
Black as coal was the fellow,
And their children were all black and tan.

65450 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN Arthur Deex P9304

My father, the terrorist Jackal,
Would strap Mom to the bed with a shackle;
Then to copulate fully,
He'd suspend from a pulley,
I'm called Chip - off the old block and tackle.

65451 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN Mark Levy

There was a black lady named Ella
Who was laid by a Caucasian fella.
The result of their sins
Was a mixed set of twins,
One chocolate, the other vanilla.

65452 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN Bob Giandomenico P8912

A sorcerer from East Upper Randle
Made love by bell, book, and candle.
His sexual strife
Drew groans from his wife,
And now a young changeling, they dandle.

65453 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN Bruce Thompson

The poor little bastard emerges
Unaware of Man's sexual urges...
For nine months, unknowing,
He's spent his time growing,
Despite subsequent humpings and purges...

65454 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN Grand Prix Lim 82

He told us this tale, did La Rouche:
"My wife had just finished her douche,
When out popped a foetus,
Who reached out to greet us,
And said, 'Boy ain't I a bonne bouche!"

65455 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN Armand E Singer 856

Beware of man's sexual goal...
Once you plug it, my friend, with your pole,
You are hooked for a meal; a mink coat or a seal...
You're expected to wed for a bout in her bed...
You are sued for support for the kid she brought forth,
And you end in the red, on the whole!
65456 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN Grand Prix Lim 751

A rueful young maiden named Sue,
Though warned of the evil men do,
Refused to take heed
And soon failed to bleed:
In time came a squalling baboo.

65457 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN Armand E Singer 549

Said a horny young man from Calais
(Who masturbated all day)
"It's safer than swimmin',
And neater than women,
And it's only myself that I pay!"

65458 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN John Miller 0337a

A maid met that man from Calais
And exclaimed, "Oh, don't throw that away!
I won't charge a fee
If you shove it on me,
And we'll have lots of fun in the hay!"

65459 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN John Miller 0337b

Now that randy young pair from Calais
Watches fifteen young kids as they play
At games with each other --
Sister and brother --
And they all seem to like it that way.

65460 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   John Miller 0337c

Une femme in the Faubourg Germaine
Had a bad intersexional pain...
She'd borne twins before,
But now she dropped four.
...Unmarried, that's hard to explain!

65461 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Grand Prix Lim 763

A lady proceeded to curse
Her child with his antics perverse.
"He brought nothing but shame,
And he's sullied my name,
And the fuck that he came from was worse."

65462 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Albin Chaplin   3024-1408

A remarkable baker was Hartz.
His life imitated his arts.
For every last son
Was a fruitcake (each one);
While his daughters were tasty young tarts.

65463 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Michael Weinstein

A certain young lady who stuttered
So wobbled her breasts when she uttered,
It was later revealed
That her milk got congealed,
And the brood she brought forth was half-buttered.

65464 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   G1724

If one-eighth black, an octaroon;
If one-fourth black, you're a quadroon.
But if you're half and half,
Both races will laugh.
If half and half, you're a spittoon.

65465 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN Irving Superior P8911

Concerning sex, Miss Minnie Meggs,
Remarked as she tightened her legs,
"The last time I did,
I had me a kid,
So to hell with you men and your pegs!"

65466 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN Grand Prix Lim 674

That night as the Earth shook with thunder,
Making love 'neath a tree was a blunder.
A lightning bolt
Struck his asswith a jolt;
He very near split her asunder.

65467 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN Tiddy

The condom he wore, thus exploding,
Made the sperm change genetic encoding.
The child, as she feared,
Was decidedly weird,
And quite justified her foreboding.

65468 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN Tiddy

She naturally called the tad Thor;
He'd screw any girl, rich or poor.
Plus sheep, cows and cats,
Dogs, horses, and rats,
Till his prick was most tender and sore.

65469 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN Tiddy

He aged from this surfeit of passion,
So bought an old Mac, started flashin',
Was soon apprehended.
(Not what was intended)
And from the judge got an ear-bashin'.

65470 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Tiddy

He entered a most heart-felt plea,
"My genes were all addled, you see."
It worked, I'm released.
I'm terribly pleased...
Oh yes, I admit, it was me!

65471 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Tiddy

Lady Cynthia Parkerhouse Furman
Met and married, off Finland, a merman.
But whether the woman
Bore babes that were human
Or finnish, we've yet to determine.

65472 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Laurence Perrine   P9407

Man, it's never as good as it looks,
Nor as good as in Limerick books...
But it's still so attractive
It keeps the race active,
Making kids out of nookie, in nooks!

65473 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Grand Prix Lim 997

There was a young fellow from Frisco
Who greased up his organ with Crisco.
But such was the heat
When he wielded his meat,
That his children were made of Nabisco.

65474 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   G2344

There once lived a man named Slade,
Who claimed he had never been laid.
He had children in bunches,
And confirmed most folks' hunches
That all of his kids are hand-made.

65475 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN Oddo Von Schlong T9710

A broadminded lady, quite shackey,
Once had a bout with an Iraqi.
The result of their sins
Was triplets, not twins,
One light and one dark and one khaki.

65476 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN Sex to Sexty P8808

There was a young lady named Sharkey,
Who had an affair with a darky.
The results of her sins,
Were quadruplets, not twins,
One white, and one black, and two khaki.

65477 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN Anon L0978

A colleen for fair Ballycrotty,
Loved men of all colors, 'twas dotty.
But her children's a sight,
Every heart to delight,
For they're black, brown, green-striped and spotty.

65478 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN

Here lies a young salesman named Phipps,
Who married on one of his trips,
A widow named Block.
He died of the shock,
When he saw there were six little chips.

65479 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN

There's a freaky old fellow named Ike
Who lives in a house down the pike.
His dad and his mother
Were kin to each other --
That's why he looks so much alike.

65480 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Bob Giandomenico   P8811

The lady from Wheeling's an aunt.
Her niece was born somewhat aslant.
She has extra eyes,
But that's no surprise,
Down wind from Dow Chemical's plant.

65481 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Larry Davis   P8507

A descendant of Vasco Da Gama
Overcmae a sun bather in Palma.
In the general confusion
He performed a transfusion...
And today Palma has a new mama.

65482 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Grand Prix Lim 900

Though she looks upon sex as unclean,
Scores of satyrs have mounted Miss Bean.
Each time that she's weakened,
She's found herself fecund,
And her bastards now number sixteen.

65483 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   G1728

The lady from Thun quite agrees:
"Strange liasons don't always please;
The man came too soon,
And I, late last June,
Gave birth to a wedge of green cheese."

65484 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Ed Potts   P8507

A seamstress divulged 'midst her sobbin'
She'd been pricked by a tailor named Robin.
The result of her sins
Was a paper of pins,
And some red and white thread on a bobbin.

65485 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Albin Chaplin 3024 G1720

Baby Bonus in Canada's grand,
But Quebec makes a greater demand.
When a horny Quebecker
Sticks his wife with his pecker,
The taxes go up through the land.

65486 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Albin Chaplin

McCaughey's made a contribution,
The first time in man's evolution.
As they beget
A new septet,
They are guilty of heir pollution.
(live septuplets born 1997)
65487 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Tom Patton   P9801

A feckless young swimmer named Herman
Got hitched to his own cousin German.
They had several kids
With pretty bad ids,
Two sex fiends, one whore, and a merman.

65488 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Armand E Singer   528

Said a father, from near Metabechouan,
To his son, "I just wanted to let you on
To a secret, you slug --
You are now on the rug
That your mother and I did beget you on."

65489 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Keith MacMillan   40c

A fertile young housewife named Scott
Had youngsters all over the lot.
Her organs proliferous,
Abnormally oviferous,
Sure helped tax deductions somewhat.

65490 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Armand E Singer   266

A nubile young maiden from Weir
Complained that her stomach felt queer.
It grew fatter and fatter
Up until she begat her
Unwanted third kid in a year.

65491 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Armand E Singer   118

A real virile fellow from Needham
Had sixteen fat brats -- could he breed 'em! --
But he let them all croak,
Saying, "Damn it, I'm broke;
I see no good reason to feed 'em!"

65492 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Armand E Singer   764

There was a young fellow of Brum,
When told that his baby had come,
Danced 'round with great glee,
Till they said that there's three!
And he then looked exceedingly glum.

65493 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Illustrated Lims   P9604

As his wife dropped her twenty-third kid,
The lazy hillbilly named Tidd
Said, "It seems kind of silly
I would do that to Tillie,
And I wonder, sometimes, if I did?"

65494 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Grand Prix Lim 226

There was a young man called Carruther,
Who had twins by a surrogate mother.
At the moment of birth,
She pulled in her girth
And out popped two more from his brother.

65495 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Rick Limmer   T9711

Watch out for that babe in Madrid
Who claims that you fathered her kid...
Since you've rumpled most beds,
And the kid has two heads,
It's dollars to doughnuts, you DID!

65496 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Grand Prix Lim 461

To his wife sneered a satyr named Strothers,
Who had umpteen more kids than her brothers,
"Though maybe you've prayed
I'd let you be spayed,
I intend to make dozens of others."

65497 STRANGE OFFSPRING - HUMAN   Armand E Singer   216

We've got all the new sex devices!
You can taste-test pussy in slices!
We've hooters and cooters,
Inflatable pooters!
At everyday, low, Wal-mart prices!

65498 SUBSTITUTES

There was a young man of Racine
Who invented a fucking machine.
'Twas a mine of gold,
The stock being sold
By Merril Lynch, Fenner & Beane.

65499 SUBSTITUTES   G2193

There once was a Swedish inventor named Dag,
Who built a contraption that knew how to shag.
In a manner obscene
He was sucked into the machine,
And nothing was left but his balls and some cream!
(...but some hair and his bag.)

65500 SUBSTITUTES G2017a

In order to earn some subsistence
A couple led separate existence.
They had duplicates made
By the best in the trade,
And each other they screwed at long distance.

65501 SUBSTITUTES Albin Chaplin 3024-1908

Come and see our French goods - you can try 'em.
Fit them on for right size when you buy 'em.
Strong, smooth, and reversible,
The thinnest dispersible;
Any odd shape you need, we supply 'em.

65502 SUBSTITUTES Anon G0111

Try our Rubber Girlfriend (air inflatable),
Perennially young (quite insatiable).
Our satisfied clients,
From midgets to giants,
Say she's incrediblely sexy and mate-able.

65503 SUBSTITUTES Anon G0112

None could better our sex limousine,
With its neat, built-in Fucking Machine.
Diesel-powered, this connects
To suit either sex,
And adjusts to the fat and the lean.

65504 SUBSTITUTES Anon G0113

The wealthy old man from Racine
Who invented the fucking machine
Said, "One thing made it sell
So remarkedly well --
The endorsement it got from the Queen."

65505 SUBSTITUTES A. N. Wilkins P8507

The newest last line to "Racine,"
Is up-to-date, apt, and it's clean;
No scansion, no rhymes,
But it fits modern times:
"Allow six weeks for delivery. Wisconsin residents
   add 7% sales tax. Batteries not included".

65506 SUBSTITUTES Ed Potts P8507

A broke Western bar owner, Mull,
Just changed his mechanical bull
From a bucking machine
To a fucking machine,
And now every night, he's full.

65507 SUBSTITUTES

In the year 2121
Computer sex has begun.
You'll have a peripheral
To provide the visceral
Emotions that make sex such fun.

65508 SUBSTITUTES Puff Adder

In the year 2222
People will no longer screw.
They'll take a pill
For an orgasmic thrill.
You won't need me nor I you.

65509 SUBSTITUTES Puff Adder

In the year 4444
Men will use an electronic whore.
Her vagina will hum
And analyze your come,
So that your DNA can be stored.

65510 SUBSTITUTES Puff Adder

In the year 4646
A robot with multiple pricks
Will achieve the goal:
To plug every hole,
All at once in a single trick

65511 SUBSTITUTES Puff Adder

In the year 5353
People will find it hard to see.
Sister and Brother
Will look like each other,
As their genital organs atrophy.

65512 SUBSTITUTES Puff Adder

In the year 6868
People will start to ponder their fate.
Men will be blue
And women too.
Big Brother says sex not so great.

65513 SUBSTITUTES Puff Adder

In the year 6969
As if from heaven there came a sign;
The act that signifies
Will not be denied.
They start a practice from an early time.

65514 SUBSTITUTES Puff Adder

In the year 7010
People will start fucking again.
Women in bed,
Legs open and spread.
Power to the Penis, let men be men!

65515 SUBSTITUTES Puff Adder

An electric inventor named Gene
Perfected a fucking machine.
In a horrible manner,
It grabbed his banana,
And all that was left was a scream!

65516 SUBSTITUTES G2017

While making a sperm-bank deposit,
A gay said, "I do it because it
Feels wonderfully keen
To be blown by machine,
Instead of some queen in a closet."

65517 SUBSTITUTES Norm Storer

Surveillance -- a terrible thing.
But I've got the means for a fling.
These nano-implanties,
Just drop in your panties
And shortly you'll feel a small zing.

65518 SUBSTITUTES H Welchel

We'll have cyber clit-cock connect
That runs on when we both are erect.
As I rub my tip,
Your clit feels the grip
Of five tiny fingers, Purr-fect.

65519 SUBSTITUTES H Welchel

They'll build you a nano-scale net
Of neural transducers all set
To transpond with mine.
They'll live in your spine;
From waist-down strange feelings we'll get.

65520 SUBSTITUTES H Welchel

When Jed screwed a horse made of plastic,
The ranch hands exclaimed, "Ain't that drastic?
With the real thing in sight
And the cows free all night?"
"But these mares won't run, they're fantastic!"

65521 SUBSTITUTES Actaeon

My friends, if from sex you're refraining,
The vibrators and dildoes are gaining.
Though computers we master,
The machines can fuck faster,
And we spend our whole lives in retraining.

65522 SUBSTITUTES Albin Chaplin 3024 G2195

It appears the Machine Age was gaining
On the whores of a madam named Blaining.
The machines could fuck faster
And new tricks did they master,
So the whores were sent out for retraining.

65523 SUBSTITUTES Albin Chaplin 3024-1527

There was a young man from Biloxi
Who did all his screwing by proxy.
His girlfriend, how sad,
Was equally bad,
She got hers by douching with Moxie.

65524 SUBSTITUTES G2086

The sex-toy we tried was a hooter;
Its gender, they tell me, was neuter.
And you'll get quite a laugh
If you stick in your staff.
It tickles the spunk from your shooter.

65525 SUBSTITUTES Limericks Naughty & Gay

A girl with high morals, Miss Ewing,
Said sex would not be her undoing.
She felt good when she sneezed
And it left her so pleased,
That she used it in place of a screwing.

65526 SUBSTITUTES Albin Chaplin 3024-1853

Why not make love to a machine?
The best sex substitute ever seen.
Users say that it's great.
Send $10.98
To Novelties, Box 10, Racine.

65527 SUBSTITUTES A. N. Wilkins P8703

Doll manufacturers I'm urgin';
Their profits most surely would burgeon.
Much cash they'd be takin'
From vicars by makin'
Some sex-dolls of Mary the Virgin.

65528 SUBSTITUTES Tiddy Ogg

And Catholic priests? They could toy
All week with a rubber-doll boy;
Though God only knows if
They'd go for a Joseph
Or Jesus for ultimate joy!

65529 SUBSTITUTES Peter Wilkins

I got a reply to my rhymin',
From Rubberoid manager, Simon.
"It sounds good to me,
But problems I see
To make a renewable hymen."

65530 SUBSTITUTES Tiddy Ogg

Are you elderly, sex-starved or lonely?
We can help you, Just write "Tone Me."
At Gateshead-on-tyne
We stock every line
Of sex aid--best quality only.

65531 SUBSTITUTES G0110

Long ago, some depraved good-old-boys
Feeling kinky, praised wind-up sex toys.
"You need strong hands to wind 'em;
Then pause 'fore you grind 'em;
Snapped mainsprings have made guys lose poise!"

65532 SUBSTITUTES Allen Wolverton

I have one of those toys in a drawer
To play with, behind a closed door.
I just use it only
When I'm feeling lonely
And in need of a little "amour".

65533 SUBSTITUTES Jeanie

I fantasize, tugging my pride;
A live one's much better astride;
But if someone should knock
On the door, say, ad hoc,
A boy-toy is harder to hide!

65534 SUBSTITUTES Allen Wolverton

A serious young fellow of Lerdes
Concluded that talk was for birds;
For no word will replace
What the eye can embrace,
And a picture's worth one thousand words.

65535 SUBSTITUTES Albin Chaplin 3024-2168

Pedantic Professor MacNeal
A learned remark did reveal --
Although pictures do please,
Yet one thousand of these
Will not match what one gets from a feel.

65536 SUBSTITUTES Albin Chaplin 3024-2169

However a fellow named Chase
Remarked that though feels have their place,
His thinking reveals
It takes one thousand feels,
Just to equal a fucking embrace.

65537 SUBSTITUTES Albin Chaplin 3024-2170

The inventor bent down in a crouch
And said (holding his testicle pouch)
"I forgot that my lawn
Mowing robot called Dawn
Had those spring-loaded pussy-flaps. Ouch!"

65538 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE

A little old man from Rangoon
Kept coming in bed much too soon.
It always caused strife
'Tween him and his wife.
"You might as well screw a balloon!"

65539 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Marlene Lewis

One night by the light of the moon,
He vanished, despite the monsoon.
He came back with an ape
With a bum like a grape,
"Oh sorry! Did you say BALLOON?"

65540 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Indiana Millwart

Three little old men from St. Paul
Had weiners exceedingly small.
I'd not know what to say
When they asked me one day,
"Can we borrow your Barbie Doll?"

65541 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Marlene Lewis

The doll had a lecherous yen,
Unfullfilled by her honeykins when
He hadn't the mass
To please the young lass;
An issue beyond Barbies ken.

65542 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Hugh Clary

A plant down in North Carolina
Makes a pink plastic bird's-nest vagina.
It fits worn out trulls,
Fairies, geese, and sea gulls,
And they use them for soup in red China.

65543 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Grand Prix Lim 360 G2175

The prick of a fellow named Chase
Got hard while his girl friend said Grace.
So he tried for a fuck,
But got stuck in the duck
And blew stuffing all over the place.

65544 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1840

Roto-Rooter man Mose
Thought he'd hook up his dick to the hose.
But the switch was on muck
Instead of on suck,
The shit blew clear out through his nose.

65545 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Joe Long

I passed out quite early last night;
I woke up with such a big fright.
I looked down in shock,
For there, on my cock,
Was Sandy, with lips wrapped on tight.

65546 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Lightbulb

Now Sandy's (for those who don't know)
A partner who'll never say no.
She'll "quench my thirst"
If I blow her first.
Ask Sandy, my sythetic ho'.

65547 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Lightbulb

For those of you who think I'm sick,
Go buy one, you can take your pick
From Mandy or Claire,
But please do beware:
She'll blow if you give her a prick.

65548 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Lightbulb

I've never as yet had a grind
With a blow-up type doll of that kind;
For there's naught to compare,
Dear, with your golden hair
And your cute and curvaceous behind.

65549 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE

There was a cunt painter, Geraint,
Who pondered his paint bucket quaint.
Then he said, "I declare
That the cunts came from there."
So he blew in his bucket of paint.

65550 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1859

Intrepid inventor Von Gluck
Proceeded with skill and great pluck
To make females ersatz
With replaceable twats
That were cheaper and easy to fuck.

65551 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1914

The girlfriend of Mike from Vancouver
Was worried his mum wouldn't approve her.
So she offed with a Yank
Leaving poor Mike to wank,
And to comfort himself with a Hoover.

65552 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Par Svensson

I know it sounds lewd and obscene,
But I'm in love with my washing machine.
When she cycles to rinse,
I feel like a prince;
And my dick has a soft, Downy sheen.

65553 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Anon

There was a young lady of Guelph
Who would daily assemble herself:
Rubber tits, a glass eye,
A blonde wig all awry,
And her cunt which she kept on the shelf.

65554 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024 G2139

A fortune awaits the bold man
Who knows how this business to plan:
He will step out in front
With a foam rubber cunt,
Which will sell in a vacuum-sealed can.

65555 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1277

There once was a man from Schenectady
Whose urges were strangly directed. He
Once screwed a toy bear
Which had lost all his hair:
An action which utterly wrecked Teddy!

65556 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE CeeJay

An affectionate young farmer whose tractor
Became his libido extractor,
Climbed onto her block
And shoved in his cock,
And fucked her so hard that he cracked her.

65557 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Vaughn Fritts

There was a young fellow named Bert
Whose wife wore her bedclothes to flirt.
So it turned out one day
When his wife was away,
He successfully fucked her nightshirt.

65558 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1837

In a whorehouse in central Rangoon,
The harlots were slimy by noon.
One man who was slick
Got a much better kick
By fucking the half-filled spittoon.

65559 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-2922

Ein inventor fur Telefunken,
Who vas alles mit schnappes getrunken,
Assembled en Wien
Ein gefucken machine,
Dat macht his ganz wiener gershrunken.

65560 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE J. Beauregard Pepys P8211

The man from Racine now has found
His updated machine of renown,
With computerized chips.
Now the customer flips;
When his pecker goes up, it goes down.

65561 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Robin K. Willoughby P8604

There once was a man from Vancouver,
Who tried to get head from a Hoover.
He kicked up the speed,
And started to bleed --
And that was the end of his tuber.

65562 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE KRBM T9712

There once was a Jew from New York,
Who fashioned a cunt out of pork.
He said, "I can't eat it,
But I can't hardly beat it
For greasing the end of my dork."

65563 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

It seems that we need a new axiom
With guys having sex with a vacuum.
If your Hoover you're lusting,
It's not for nut busting,
'Tis a vortex - 'twill eat 'em - then sack 'em!

65564 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE

When John saw his girl, Miss O'Dare,
Remove her fake ass, tits and hair,
He went into a shock
As he pulled out his cock
And he fucked all the stuff in the chair.

65565 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0740

On the Sabbath, while feeling quite mellow,
The Christian made a snatch out of Jello.
He used lime and strawberry
But he left out the cherry;
He was not an adventurous fellow.

65566 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Jim Weaver Collection

Lady Dalrymple's gardener's free,
Since her ladyship's passing, still he
Claims soreness of penis;
The reason thus seen is
That one hole in the old oaken tree.

65567 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Ulla

Said Scrunch, "Well I simply refuse
To pay whores good money for screws.
I go more for knotholes
Than twenty-buck twatholes,
And spend what I save on bad booze.

65568 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE G2196

A lonely old fellow named Spence
Had an orgasm highly intense,
When he thrusted his pole
In the fur-covered hole
Of a large, rubber doll that he rents.

65569 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Cap'n Bean

A dim witted old man from Vancouver
Once tried to have sex with a Hoover.
He lost all of his pride
To the vacuum inside,
And now he's not much of a lo(o)ver.

65570 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Alex Haydon P0402

I know all the ladies will scoff
At this alternative to a good boff.
There are love dolls so pretty
With a switch on each titty:
One turns her on and one's off.

65571 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Dirruk

There once was a fellow named Dieter,
Who wished his sex life to be sweeter.
So he fashioned a whore
Out of scrap wood and straw,
From a plan he once saw on 'Blue Peter'.

65572 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Ben

The finished design ain't fantastic.
He should have used sticky-back plastic
And old cardboard tubes
And fashioned her boobs
From rubber and knicker elastic.

65573 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Tiddy

Said the sculptor who carved in Belgrade,
As he fucked with the statue he made,
"Though at times I may garble,
I have not lost my marble,
I've just fallen in love with my trade.

65574 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin

One button on my masturbator
Allows you to come-off much later.
Supposing you pass
A cute little ass,
The button...and no need to date her.

65575 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Irving Superior P9304

A fat old inventor, McCaudle,
Complained: "The girls fiddle and dawdle."
So he hid in his lab
Where he hoisted his flab
Aboard a mechanical model.

65576 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE G2163

An old engineer named McCawdel
Said women would fiddle and dawdle.
So two days out of three
In his lab he would be,
Where he screwed a mechanical model.

65577 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1883

An inventor of genius named Moore,
Made himself a mechanical whore.
But he failed when he wooed her;
She unscrewed as he screwed her,
And her clit clattered onto the floor.

65578 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE

To an elegant lad of Duluth,
The vagina was hot and uncouth.
So he took to his bed
Mush melons instead,
And so spent the best part of his youth.

65579 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Keith MacMillan A066B

There was an inventor named Perkin
Who perfected a mechanized merkin:
Wholly inflatable, (To be perfectly blunt,)
With vagina dilatable, (It don't beat a cunt, But...)
It sure as hell beats all this jerkin'!

65580 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE G2182

There was a young farm boy named Mort,
And Mort was the curious sort.
He inserted his thing
In a milking machine,
Not knowing 'twas set for a quart.

65581 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE

Appliances, cupboards, and tables
Are entities whereupon fables
Of love have their start,
But love's work of art
Is mastered with skills in the stables.

65582 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Travis Brasell

It's down on the farm I have been;
I'm loving the thing I have seen.
And with some good luck,
I'll get a good fuck
From the shiny new milking machine.

65583 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Archie

Because of its suction design,
That milking machine for my kine
Will meet the demand
Of guys who will stand
Like Archie, for days in a line.

65584 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Travis Brasell

The head of the hospital, jocular,
Was approached by a harlot, monocular.
He rejected as crass
Her proposal for ass,
Till she offered him intercourse ocular.

65585 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024 P9704

Inventive, ingenious young Clyde
Perfected a Mechanical Bride;
Without fear or compunctions
It performed all sex functions,
While a permanent virgin besides.

65586 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024 G2107

Poor Peter a few bucks would spend,
To purchase FACSIMILE friend,
Who never was spastic
And though made of plastic,
Could satisfy him in the end.

65587 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Chris Papa

A man of persuasion, monastic,
Has a sex life, unreal and fantastic.
Though he kept himself chaste
Cultivating a taste
For inflatable ladies of plastic.

65588 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Frank Chethik P8703

My mailing list, mostly monastic,
A female of inflated plastic
Whose bosom swells swell
But what makes her sell,
A pelvis of flexing elastic.

65589 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Irving Superior P8705

A Mad Scientist built, I recall,
A computerized foam-rubber doll;
Actuators pnuematic
Sometimes got erratic;
Guys found they could not uninstall!

65590 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Allen Wolverton

Deeply placed by this love-machine's maker,
Is a button for joy -- an earth-shaker;
If you're this long or bigger,
You'll certainly trigger
Her spring-loaded orgasm faker!

65591 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Allen Wolverton

Now Jed was an old country bumpkin,
Who, lacking a girl, took a pumpkin.
He's scoop out a hole,
Just right for his pole,
And give that old pumpkin a humpkin.

65592 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Tiddy Ogg

There was an old madam distressed
From business depressed like the rest.
It was sad and pathetic,
Till he used girls sythetic,
With their pussies replaced on request.

65593 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1847

A horny young man from the shore,
Worked as a clerk in the store.
As he fucked a ripe melon,
The cops called him felon.
And "Why can't I come back for more."

65594 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Rio

A rubber doll's all very well
When alone in the night with no belle.
But it's not quite the same
When she won't scream your name,
Or make known her joy with a yell.

65595 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE C M

But let us look on the bright side;
You get no remarks that are snide,
Like "Over already?"
Or "I'll say when ready!"
Or "Hey Romeo, sure it's inside?"

65596 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Tutta Gioia

There are other advantages, dear,
She won't run around, never fear --
And dolls such as these
Won't give you a disease --'
Just don't nibble too hard on her ear!

65597 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Kaylin Brandon

But there's nowhere safe to poke her,
And if it should be you're a smoker,
She may go POP!
When you light up,
But it's true that you'll never provoke her.

65598 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Karen

An affluent man we'll call Gates
Once researched mechanical dates.
But now some blonde cootcher
Has ruined my future.
The cyber-sex dolls will be late.

65599 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE

Concerning those dolls made of plastic,
Do they come in a guise that's scholastic?
A mistress with cane
To better my brain,
And a syllabus really quite drastic?

65600 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE C M

There was an old pervert named Jack
Who had a thing for his Shop-Vac.
When he stuck in his knob
For his daily blow job,
It sucked off his dick for a snack.

65601 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Hungarian

A lascivious scientist called Rex
Built a SIMULACRUM female for sex,
But this female was virtual:
Just lift up her skirt you'll
Find just pixels fill up her spandex.

65602 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Eva Amata

A frustrated bachelor in Britain
Met a virgin -- was thoroughly smitten.
She promised next day
With her pussy he could play;
What she meant was her six week old kitten.

65603 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Arnie Schoenbrun P0308

What about dolls made of plastic?
Their smell when brand new is fantastic.
The ones that you blow
Can be tied in a bow,
Which is good if your willy's elastic.

65604 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Jayne

There once was a man from Boothbay
Who had sex in unusual ways.
He would stick it in a tire
And light it on fire;
His orgasm would smoulder all day.

65605 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Jeffrey Beeton

A statue of stone that was nuder
Caught the eye of the noble King Tudor.
It looked like a whore of his
But was lacking an orifice,
So he drilled out a hole and he screwed her.

65606 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0739

While you've got Bess in the stall
For milking, why don't you install
An enema hose
That sucks but not blows?
This should allay your shortfall.

65607 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE

There was a young chappie named Freddie,
Who liked to have sex with his teddy.
Poor teddy's fluff
Was all covered with stuff,
But it's true they are still going steady.

65608 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Prof

Young Freddie stopped screwing his bear
As the old thing was starting to wear.
Many years of hard puffing
And much overstuffing
Was more than the poor bear could bear.

65609 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE C M

After years of screwing the bear,
Its front started in showing wear.
Fred assessed damage wrought,
Put the bear on the cot,
And went fucking the bear's derriere.

65610 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Prof

Freddie's bear, whose surname was Ursus,
Shouted out some barefaced bear curses.
Then he started to cough;
Both bollocks fell off.
(Are there any more ursuline verses?)

65611 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Prof

On a crankshaft a madam named Frank
Tied cunts to each rod for a prank.
Then she lined up the men
Who to fuck had a yen,
And she fucked them by turning a crank.

65612 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1855

I came up with a clever invention,
Because of scholastic intention:
A urinal trough
That gets a man off;
It's been stopped by the school's intervention.

65613 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Aussie Owl

There once was a man named Schlagel;
Who got desperate, had sex with a Bagel.
He thought, "It might please,
If I add lox and cream cheese,
And wank while I read the Philly's label."

65614 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE

A horny young fellow named Barm
Was miffed by his date who lacked charm.
He was more than annoyed
By her crotch null and void,
So he buggered the pit in her arm.

65615 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1832

His father, denied intercourse,
Eyed his young son's hobby-horse.
He soon got more splintery --
His wife got more wintery --
His son sued them both for divorce.

65616 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Tutta Gioia

While shopping a fellow named Gore,
Saw manikins dressed in a store.
Their attire was improper
Which aroused the old shopper,
So he fucked three or four on the floor.

65617 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1863

I dated a woman named Mabel
Whose chest was as flat as a table.
Her puss was too loose,
So I had to schuss
My load in her really deep navel.

65618 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Possum TP9802

Dirty Old Bob from Vancouver
Had a very special manuever.
If he didn't get fucked,
He made sure he got sucked,
By flicking the switch on his Hoover.

65619 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Peter Stowmarket

Inventive ideas were sporadic
For Scientist Gus, the sex addict.
He keenly devised
And installed 'twixt the thighs
Of his wife, a taut new vulva-matic.

65620 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE

In the dark a young fellow named River,
A fuck to his wife did deliver.
But after he came,
He said it's the same
As fucking a piece of warm liver.

65621 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1894

He's gone. I'll examine the bole.
Yes, here is that useful knot hole,
At just the right height.
I think that I might
Insert into that now, my pole.

65622 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE

You think this manoeuvre is trash?
But think lads, it costs you no cash;
A woodie in wood,
Can be pretty good,
While dreaming about Lesley Ashe.

65623 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE

There was a young pervert from Coll,
Who kept an inflatable doll.
When he wanted to grind her,
He straddled behind her,
And rammed it home, bollocks and all.

65624 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE

A homely man named Mr. Tate
All the time brags he's found a new mate.
Others tease him to death,
Saying "Just save your breath --
You'll need it to blow up your date!"

65625 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE

Then off to town went Mr. Tate;
With that there date he did inflate.
She did not talk much,
And she sure had such
A lot of food left on her plate.

65626 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE

My practical experience is small;
I practically haven't any at all.
I have read a great deal,
On which body parts to feel.
But have only tried my blow-up doll.

65627 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE

Time to get me a life
And elude this everyday strife.
My destiny calls --
So I'll get up the balls
To divorce my inflatable wife!

65628 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE Writerman

His habits were worse than debatable;
His temper was horrid and hate-able.
One love had this man:
His wife, Mary Ann;
And she was both dumb and inflatable.

65629 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE Beelzebub

Alone now with Wendy from Wembley;
I'm feeling excitedly trembly;
All fingers and thumbs
I admit, for she comes
In a flat-pack for easy assembly.

65630 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE Peter Wilkins

My sanity may be debatable,
And some may think me undatable.
It could be I'm crazy,
And a little bit lazy,
But I prefer my women inflatable!

65631 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE Wildman

There once was a man from Moscow,
Who used to own sheep and a sow,
But when he went to war,
He liked legs of four,
So he bought an inflatable cow!

65632 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE Jim Weaver Collection

It's incomprehensible how
It got in my attic, I vow;
For looking as daft as
A brush in the rafters,
I found an inflatable cow!

65633 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE Peter Wilkins

Now Peter, you've gone to excess,
In order the girls to impress.
But a blow up cow doll,
As a sex toy! That's droll.
Please send the suppliers address.

65634 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE Tiddy Ogg

A goofy guy, name of Pierre,
Filled his doll with way too much air.
It should be noted
That when she exploded,
It ended their sleazy affair.

65635 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE Don Shaw TP9802

A guy who went down to the mall --
Bought a sex toy (inflatable doll).
Along came a cop;
Stuck a pin in her -- POP!
And then said, "You're busted!" Thats all.

65636 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE Jim Weaver Collection

"Lights. Camera. Action!" Oh no!
Bob's been caught en flagrante with Flo,
His inflatable doll,
But he's now on a roll,
And can't stop; he can't even go slow.

65637 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE

There once was a man named Nate,
Who couldn't manage a hot date.
So he wangled the bucks,
For inflatable fucks,
And purchased a girl in a crate.

65638 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE Matt King

Have you met my inflatable wife?
She's truly the love of my life!
She fucks like a pup
If you keep her pumped up,
And remind her that you've got a knife.

65639 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE Writerman

An inflatable woman is great,
No worry of babies or AIDs.
If you get too elated,
And she gets deflated,
You can patch things up with duct tape!

65640 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE Wildman

There once was a girl named Kate;
Some said she was the perfect date.
Unrolled on the table,
It read on her label,
For a good time, inflate and fellate.

65641 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE Jim Weaver Collection

Although not a month yet, I know;
My libido's churning below.
I could just get handy
And blow up doll Sandy,
Or get a cheap, stick figured ho'.

65642 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE

Consider the humiliation
Of teachers of sex education,
When requested to speak,
Must display their technique,
With some doll that requires inflation.

65643 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE Lims For Year - 01

The newest of blow-up doll mannikins
Have a Vac-U-Jack pump in their fannikins;
You just grease fore and aft
To add size to your shaft,
Or other assorted shenannikins.

65644 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE

At a sex shop in Colchester, Lionel
Bought a blow-up doll make of vinyl.
But she soon suffered wear,
Which he had to repair,
And the part he repaired was vaginal.

65645 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE Paul Westwood P9607

I'll tell you a story quite droll,
Of a young necrophiliac, Cole.
Though too moral to kill,
He still got his thrill,
Having sex with a flat blow-up doll.

65646 SUBSTITUTES - FEMALE - INFLATE

There was a young lady named Rose,
Who'd occasionally straddle a hose,
And parade about, squirting,
And spouting and spurting,
Pretending she pissed like her beaux.

65647 SUBSTITUTES - MALE L1331

She was seen by her cousin named Anne,
Who improved the original plan.
Said she, "My dear Rose,
In this lowly old hose,
Are all the best parts of a man."

65648 SUBSTITUTES - MALE L1332

So avoiding the crude and sadistic,
She frigged in a manner artistic.
At the height of her pleasure
She turned up the pressure,
And cried, "Ain't it grand and realistic!"

65649 SUBSTITUTES - MALE L1333

They soon told the Duchess of Fyfe,
And her crony, the alderman's wife.
And they found it so pleasing,
And tickling and teasing,
They washed men right out of their life.

65650 SUBSTITUTES - MALE L1334

It was tried by the great Mrs. Biddle,
And she said to her husband, "Go fiddle!
Here's double the fun,
And you get three in one--
A ducking, a douche, and a diddle."

65651 SUBSTITUTES - MALE L1335

It was tried by the dancer, DiBasle,
Whose cunt was just made for a nozzle.
She said, "I admit
It's an elegant fit,
But of course it won't do for the arse 'ole."

65652 SUBSTITUTES - MALE L1336

It was tried by the Duchess of Porter,
And passed on by her to her daughter,
Who said, "With a leman
You're fearful of semen,
But a fuck's as effective with water."
(leman - lover)
65653 SUBSTITUTES - MALE L1337

Thus writes Lady Vanderbilt-Horsett,
Who invented the Lonely-Maid Corset,
"I thought all vicarious
Fucking precarious.
I was wrong. It's a whiz. I endorse it."

65654 SUBSTITUTES - MALE L1338

Soon in Paris, on the Boulevard Salique,
You could purchase (complet avec talic,
Pour soixante francs cinq)
A short hose and tank,
And they called it Le Fuckeur Hydraulique.

65655 SUBSTITUTES - MALE L1339

Artificial insemination
Some say will replace fornication;
But perish the day
When the old-fashioned way
Can't supply kids enough for the nation!

65656 SUBSTITUTES - MALE Grand Prix Lim 670 G1671

Nymphomaniacal Anna
In the dark tried to stuff a banana!
But she found, with distress
(And considerable mess),
She was using a tube of Ipana!
(Ipana - brand of toothpaste)
65657 SUBSTITUTES - MALE Vassar W. Smith P9607

An equestrian boyfriend of Anna
Drove her up to his ranch in Montana,
Where she went to the shed
And enjoyed "Mr. Ed"...
(I think that she's now in Nirvana!)

65658 SUBSTITUTES - MALE Vassar W. Smith P9607

On her stone in the burial ground
Was inscribed this small truth, profound:
"She have made it past twenty
And enjoyed life a-plenty,
If she'd only quit horsing around!"

65659 SUBSTITUTES - MALE Vassar W. Smith P9607

He's got semi-cylindrical toys.
Which can emulate apes, men or boys;
And he says, with some wit,
"Here's my personal fit;
I don't mind if you make lots of noise!"

65660 SUBSTITUTES - MALE

"I'm accustomed", said aging Miss Tudor,
To the burgular who finally screwed her,
"To carrots and candles
And john-plunger handles,
So you, sir, are just an intruder."

65661 SUBSTITUTES - MALE

A young couple loved to pitch woo
In an Indian birch-bark canoe.
At the height of one straddle,
He inserted his paddle,
And she cried, "It feels better than you!"

65662 SUBSTITUTES - MALE   Jim Weaver Collection

A lollipop maker named Hans
Fulfilled every young lady's wants.
He made candy so slick
With a head red and thick,
And he flavored it just like a schwantz.

65663 SUBSTITUTES - MALE   Albin Chaplin   3024-0824

A young nymphomaniac named Brock
Devised something she called Instant Jock.
With its power so mighty,
It singed off her nightie,
And turned her tits green from the shock!

65664 SUBSTITUTES - MALE   Grand Prix Lim 044 G2093

For men who no more have erects,
The implant inflates them for sex.
Tied left leg or right
Or under belt tight,
Or pointing at w(h)om(b) he selects.

65665 SUBSTITUTES - MALE Irving Superior P8705

Her husband's an old pussy paster,
But now he refuses to taste her.
Her wrinkled twat smells
Much more than high hell,
Now she uses a large turkey baster.

65666 SUBSTITUTES - MALE Bawdy Bard

There was an old maid named McCall,
Who liked her men handsome and tall.
She could even make do
With a finger or two,
Or a newel post out in the hall.
(newel post - bottom large post of a bannister)
65667 SUBSTITUTES - MALE G2162

There was a young man bade defiance
To the vaunted advances of science.
His manhood he'd lost
Because of whore frost.
So he fucked with a plastic appliance.

65668 SUBSTITUTES - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024 G2113

A willing young girl in Marin
Viewed her drunken friend's cock with chagrin.
Said she, "That much booze
Cancels out any screws.
Would you please poke your forefinger in."

65669 SUBSTITUTES - MALE G0127

The puppeteer's helper, Miss Tuppet,
Was madly in love with a puppet.
So she said, "Puppeteer,
Can you pull some strings dear,
And instruct my young puppet to up it?"

65670 SUBSTITUTES - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-1911

There was a young nympho called Jean
Who invented a screwing machine.
As she tested its stroke,
A piston ring broke,
And it rammed the end up through her spleen.

65671 SUBSTITUTES - MALE Anon

Said an angry young bride down in Dover:
"Now your minuteman spasm is over!
Well, I'm still in heat,
So go down to the street,
And bring me some big guy--or Rover.

65672 SUBSTITUTES - MALE Grand Prix Lim 765 G0566

I know a young lady called Melly
Who spent most her time watching telly.
Sometimes she was seen
Using the washing machine
Orgasmicly bumping her belly.
(must have been on spin cycle - McW)
65673 SUBSTITUTES - MALE P Copeman

Farewell to the dear days of Genesis.
We do these things now by synthesis.
And who would not rather
Have a test tube for father,
That a homo in loco parenthesis.

65674 SUBSTITUTES - MALE Conrad Aiken

A candid young lady named Tudor
Remarked to the chap who'd just screwed her,
"After dildoes, vibrators,
And cunt exhilarators,
The real thing feels like an intruder."

65675 SUBSTITUTES - MALE G2223

An itchy-crotched dolly of Ryde,
Finds it terribly hard to decide
Between using a candle,
And old bicycle handle,
Or a man with a twenty-inch clyde.

65676 SUBSTITUTES - MALE G2198

A lady from down Amarillo
Had sex with a rusty old Brillo.
She ruined her clit
And can't even sit,
Unless she is using a pillow.

65677 SUBSTITUTES - MALE Bob Leclerc

The doll it looks just like Wayne Newton!
It doesn't send the juices shootin'
Round my body parts,
Or else touching's an art.
Do I need lessons? Darn tootin'!!

65678 SUBSTITUTES - MALE

Old Grendel, a kind of afreet,
Slaughtered warriors each day for his meat.
Though he relished the brains
And the nuts of the Danes,
He ate all but the hands and the feet.
(afreet - evil monster or djinn in Arab mythology)
65679 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL A. N. Wilkins P8710

There once was a fellow named Blake;
Of trapezohedrons he spake;
But his soul was possessed.
The moral: "Don't mess
With Azathoth, for goodness sake!"

65680 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL   Daniel Snyder

Of all the fierce feminine wails,
The worst, the dread BANSHEE entails.
A howl fraught with fears,
So stuff both your ears,
'Tis sound that is fatal to males.

65681 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL   Chris Papa

When the drunk hears wails of the BANSHEE,
Thinking it someone he might fanshee,
He'd better stop short
For another snort;
Her interest's only necromanshee.

65682 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL   Daniel Ford

I've heard of that old banshee cry,
But never knew where, when, or why.
Now I am aware
It may cause a scare,
Announcing that soon, one will die.

65683 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL   Maggie

Although I respect your profession,
I have a contrary impression.
The girl is not stricken
By a lack of dickin',
But rather demonic possession.

65684 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL   H WHELCHEL

Religion that's fat, long and wide,
No doubt, is what she needs inside.
I propose mine --
I know it's divine,
When Great God Almighty, is cried!

65685 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL H WHELCHEL

So write her a Holy-Roll script,
Her catacombs then I may rip.
Through sacred transgression,
I'll take her confession,
Then witness her tremble and drip.

65686 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL H WHELCHEL

And when she is spastically jointed,
And gushing from where I just pointed,
I'll libate my phallus
With wine from a chalice,
Proclaiming her fully annointed.

65687 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL H WHELCHEL

His future health now depends
On how this relationship ends.
It's all kind of scary,
And things could get hairy,
'Cause demons are his ghoul's best friends.

65688 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Marlene Lewis

When the rainbow appeared high in the sky,
Natives bowed, and gave a loud cry.
The chief said with a moan,
(Heard the news on the phone.)
Go home! A disaster is nigh!

65689 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Arthur Pattaffy

Arabian spirits, some claim,
Gamble recklessly and without shame
For incredible stakes
Like dissolute rakes.
Djinn rummy, of course, is their game.

65690 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL A. N. Wilkins P8407

There once was a fellow named Blake;
Of trapezohedron he spake;
But his soul got possessed.
The moral? Don't mess
With evil, for goodness sake!

65691 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Daniel Snyder

People thought old Alhazred a loon;
His life ended terribly soon.
His quest for dark knowledge
Went far beyond college.
He was eaten by a demon, at noon.

65692 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Jim Goldfrank

There was a young lady called Emily
Who was not understood by her femily.
She acted so rummily,
The head of the fummily
Had her crossed by a greyhound from Wembley.

65693 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL G1229

He feared she would breed a facsimile:
Bring utter disgrace on the fimily!
So he read her a homily
In front of the fomily--
And the Devil flew out of the chimily!

65694 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL G1230

A phantasmagorical darky
Was enthralled by the Ghoul Hierarchy.
She arranged a spectacular
Just for Count Dracula,
Celebrating her menarche.

65695 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL G2309

Under the covers in bed,
Trembling with terror and dread
Of bumps in the night.
Pray for daylight.
If the ghoulies want you, you're dead!

65696 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Karen

Let's both get down under the covers.
It's there, if I could have my druthers,
We'd hide from those ghoulies
('Neath the bed is for foolies)
And there wouldn't be room for the others!

65697 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Archie

Those goulies, when searching to sup,
Are confused by a noisy lewd tup.
And so while they stalk,
We will just talk
About the first thing to come up!

65698 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Archie

And what do you think that will be?
Oh Ho! Now I'm starting to see.
A little love bite
Then another one might
Be enough to confuse a ghoulie.

65699 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Karen

Oh No! The ghoulies are back!
Well, we'll have a midnight snack.
Come under the covers;
You get your druthers;
Ghoulie or love bite attack?

65700 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Karen

Forget about your witches gear,
It'll be off as soon as I'm near.
Mine is all off too,
Under covers with you.
I'll turn on this torch I found here!

65701 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Archie

Those 38C's are first course;
I'll nibble without any force.
But there is no rush;
I've just found your bush.
It's real, not a merkin of gorse.

65702 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Archie

No ghoulies anywhere near;
If we keep this up, my dear,
All the night through...
Oh! That ought to do.
Try it again over here!

65703 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Karen

The ghoulies have feet made of clay;
(Those that have feet anyway).
To be sure they leave,
I've a trick up my sleeve.
Now let's see if that's a toupee.

65704 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Karen

My goodness! That's not your head;
But it's big and its hair is all red.
So long and so wide,
No wonder ghouls hide.
Not me; I am fascinated.

65705 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Karen

An aspiring young demon named Mel
Thought his future looked perfectly swell,
When he heard Satan say,
"We've a role you can play;
Break a leg, son, and go give 'em Hell."

65706 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Cybergeezer

The Welshman Llewellyn ap Morgan
Mere glanced at Myfnwy the Gorgon.
Her beauty and grace
Caused the smile on his face
And his petrified ossified organ.

65707 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Peter Wilkins

The Grim Reaper drives a black hearse.
I can't decide which is worse --
His hood or his gloves;
Or just what he loves:
On weekends, to dress like a nurse.

65708 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Marlene Lewis

A magician whose name was Pierre,
He ended his life on a dare;
His death was profound,
For no body was found,
He just vanished into thin air.

65709 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Cap'n Bean P0010

The Lamia got madder and madder,
As he squeezed her kidneys and bladder.
He wanted his blood,
But he'd understood
In the end 'twas her opponent who adder.

65710 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Kitten

One who would mate with a snake'll
Have to learn to kiss cloacal.
If you've no time
To learn such sublime
Techniques, you may Lamia make ill.

65711 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Daniel Ford

The Grecian myth of the Lamia,
Borrowed from Mesopotamia,
Caused deaths to bereave.
If you also grieve,
I can't believe any would blame ya.

65712 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Daniel Ford

It doesn't take too long to grasp,
That if you're in lamia's clasp,
Though breasts you may see,
You'll ultimately
Be finished by a fierce piece of asp.

65713 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Chris Papa

The other night while in my bed,
I watched 'Return of the Living Dead'.
The zombie-fied remains
Had a feast of live brains,
Taken straight from the live victims head.

65714 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Nik Synytyskyy

They will want you as their next meal;
Ripping you with their teeth of steel.
They'll feast on your flesh,
So trembling and fresh,
And won't even bother to kill.

65715 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Nik Synytyskyy

Reeking of decaying meat,
They all view you as a treat
For their gum-rotted bumps;
No hands, just the stumps;
Furious of your living heart-beat.

65716 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Funny Bone

From the pyramid when we exhume
A mummy, he's mute we presume.
But you'll know when one's coming,
By listening for humming;
He doesn't know words, just the tomb.

65717 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL

Pickman used models exotic,
Well-versed in matters necrotic.
They're burrowing still
Out under Copp's Hill
And all who know are psychotic.

65718 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Jim Weaver Collection

It happens when I close my eyes,
My brain will start telling me lies.
Things under the bed
My ankles will shred;
The monsters are all quite life-size.

65719 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL

Can't sleep if my back's to the room;
The noises scare me in the gloom.
I see two red eyes;
I don't realize
They are not the portents of doom.

65720 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL

(One's my clock, the other's the phone)
What's that rattle? Is it from a bone?
A skeleton's there
In my rocking chair.
These beasties won't leave me alone.

65721 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL

There once was a young man from Fuggoth,
Who fell deeply in love with a sluggoth.
He tried to make time,
But was foiled by the slime,
And so told the sluggoth to fuggoth.

65722 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL   Jim Goldfrank

A midget clairvoyant named Sarge
Escaped from the prison, they charge.
The headline I read
In the newspaper said,
"Be cautious! Small medium at large!"

65723 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL   Hugh Clary

No answer can hope to explain
This weird enigmatical drain.
Seen only at night,
It emits aa strange light,
And gurgles with dreadful disdain.

65724 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL   Beelzebub

As she walked through the graveyard she paled
On confronting a presence that wailed,
"I AM THE GRIM RAPER!"
But this weird bit of vapor
Proved too limp so he utterly failed.

65725 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL John Miller 0154

I knew a young woman whose dreams
Would stalk the night streets of Orleans,
Leaving trails of ichor
Which confused the Vicar
Who vanished with blood-curdling screams.

65726 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Dave D. Rahbari

While scrogging, they made such a lather,
They did not see the approaching cadaver.
It strangled the chick,
Made a meal of his dick,
The man said, "You may as well have her."

65727 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Jim Weaver Collection

A ZOMBIE from far Zanzibar,
Said, "Madam, if hubby you'd bar,
Or otherwise vex,
For illicit sex,
This pin-sticking doll should go far."

65728 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Chris Papa

There once was a zombie named Ned,
Who hated the fact he was dead.
He'd wander the night
Giving everyone fright,
While looking around for his head.

65729 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Renee Morecombe

A moldy old zombie from Leeds,
Said that brains are just all that he needs.
Whether human or cow,
He's not picky on how
On all sorts of cadavers he feeds.

65730 SUPERNATURAL - EVIL Snaggletoth

Schizophrenic, I admit I am not;
It's species confusion I've got.
I think I'm a faerie,
Not an elf, which is very
Disturbing, when I've drunk a lot.

65731 SUPERNATURAL - FAERIES Cheryl

Why'd that world-famous sleuth, Sherlock Holmes,
Find all crimes elementary? Tomes
By Sir Art Conan Doyle
Don't reveal what did foil
Crooks -- lots of faeries and gnomes!

65732 SUPERNATURAL - FAERIES Prof M-G T9711

You're assuming because I'm a lass,
With wings and eyes green as grass,
That I'm missing some parts.
Wrong, I let smelly farts,
And my twat ain't my only crevasse.

65733 SUPERNATURAL - FAERIES Jim Weaver Collection

Watch out for this fairy you mock.
He's the baddest I know on the block.
With one breathe of his voodoo,
I swear he could make you
As worthless as the sperm in your sock!

65734 SUPERNATURAL - FAERIES

The fairies and elves used to roam
In an endless search for a home.
They all left the wood
When they found that they could
Live in Gotham and become "metrognomes."

65735 SUPERNATURAL - FAERIES Bill Edwards P9111

What happens when one of them marries?
The report on the little folk varies.
But whatever you hear,
There's one thing that's clear.
They have kids even though they are fairies.

65736 SUPERNATURAL - FAERIES A. N. Wilkins P8710

A funny young fairy named Flossy
Was sometimes unbearably bossy.
She'd order a gnome
To clean up her home,
And make everything shiny and glossy.

65737 SUPERNATURAL - FAERIES Ananya

The fat little fairy went pop!
As she gobbled her last chocolate drop.
The blast blew her over
The hills and the clover;
She landed right back in the shop!

65738 SUPERNATURAL - FAERIES Ananya

A fat little fairy called Honey
Would go out and spend all her money.
She'd buy lots of cakes
And cocolate milkshakes
And she'd fill up her fat little tummy.

65739 SUPERNATURAL - FAERIES Ananya

Two fairies were flitting one day
In the meadow where they liked to play.
When the male made a pass
At the other (a lass),
Showing not quite all fairies are gay.

65740 SUPERNATURAL - FAERIES John Miller 0024

There was a young fairy from Norwich,
Who had a great passion for porridge.
Her oats she would roll
With her wand or a pole
And put the left-overs in storage.

65741 SUPERNATURAL - FAERIES Ananya

There once was a sweet little fairy
Whose armpits were terribly hairy.
She wore real long sleeves
Made out of green leaves,
And the caterpillars all became wary.

65742 SUPERNATURAL - FAERIES Ananya

Though John Milton was clearly aware
Of the sex life which angels all share,
He does not give a clue
About how they screw,
Nor whether they have pubic hair.
(Paradise Lost, VIII, 620-629)
65743 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY A. N. Wilkins P8602

Undertakers in Erin have dreams
Of employing free banshees in teams
And assigning them beats
In neighborhood streets
To drum up more trade with their screams.

65744 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY A. N. Wilkins P8710

A family that I once knew,
In their house, had a poltergeist, who
Was black; how'd we know?
When he started to throw
Things around he would yell, "Jig-a BOO!"

65745 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Ochee Chornya P8711

An earnest young lady named Soames
Wrote a very large book about gnomes;
But the tales were so tall
And the sales were so small,
She was left with the unwanted tomes.

65746 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Michael Palin

There are two kinds of spirits, I find,
That have constantly troubled mankind.
One comes in a bottle
And pulls out your throttle;
The other is all in your mind.

65747 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Laurence Perrine P8711

There once was a young man named Sean
Whose wish from a sly leprechaun,
To be surrounded by dough,
Was his ambition, and so,
In six months he was born as a fawn.

65748 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Tinbender

Small Will had an end that was tragic,
When Jill tried to thrill him with magic.
She started her spell;
Will started to swell,
Till he burst with a gush hemorrhagic.

65749 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Annie Jay

The maiden thought true love she'd found,
When a handsome young centaur came 'round.
But one roll in the hay
And he trotted away;
He was just horsing around.

65750 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Equidog

I'm handsome and clever and coarse.
I'll fool you and take you by force.
The centaur's my pick.
Beware of my kick.
And yes, I am hung like a horse.

65751 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY

On Friday, November thirteen,
The clairvoyants of Madingley Green
Were forced to abandon
The meeting they'd planned on,
By circumstances unforeseen.

65752 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY CeeJay

A girl who was born with a caul
Could prophesy fit to appall.
She shrieked out, "Cemented!"
They thought her demented,
Till her dad bricked her up in a wall.

65753 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Beelzeebub TP9804

I know this wee fat bloke named Cupid;
Sometimes he's incredibly stupid.
He'll groan and he'll grunt,
He's a real Cupid stunt,
'Cause he'll jump of a cliff for just two quid!

65754 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Jayne

Never again shall I hunt
With arrows so hopelessly blunt!
I aimed for the heart
Of that fickle young tart!"
Said Cupid who hated the cunt.

65755 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Marty   TP9807

Jimmy, the arrogant elf,
Had his body parts stored on the shelf.
He boasted he could eat
His own arms, legs and feet.
He did, now he's full of himself.

65756 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Anon

There was a young elf from Tangiers
Who two big sticky-out ears.
He did try to master
His ears with some plasters,
But they pinged out and left him in tears.

65757 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Ananya

An elf liked to crawl underneath
A polar bear weaaring a wreath.
He said, "It's no wonder
I like to crawl under;
It's the part that's above has the teeth!"

65758 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Diane Christian

A lady who lives in Old Lime,
Committed a terrible crime.
She diddled herself
With the nose of an elf,
And whistled a waltz the whole time.

65759 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Norm Storer

There once was a little brown elf,
Who worked for the National Health.
He once fell in love
With a sugical glove,
And now sits up on the top shelf.

65760 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Ananya

Though Pearl has been left on the shelf
She's found comfort in Timmy the elf;
And what Timmy can't do
With his quarter-inch screw
She makes up for with 'do it yourself'.

65761 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY

It seems that my garden elves
Have been misbehaving themselves.
They have been up all night
Screwing little Snow White,
That I put between two wishing wells.

65762 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Bob Mornington

There once was a stitcher named Gelf
Who was visited once by an elf.
She awoke in the morn
And was terribly torn
To find her stitching finished itself!

65763 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Jill Spreenberg

The ghost of Emanuel Fred,
Who, for twenty-four years had been dead,
Appeared every night,
To his widow's delight,
At the foot of their maplewood bed.

65764 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Cap'n Bean   P0305

Near the front at Liege, a young whore
Entertained a GI on the floor.
He went on his way,
And she learned the next day
That he'd been killed two days before.

65765 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY A. N. Wilkins P8701

There once was an elf named Fred,
Whose house was of gingerbread.
Though tasty, these walls
Dissolved in snowfalls,
And also made crumbs in Fred's bed.

65766 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Christine Brim

Where the deer and the antelope roam,
Is no place for a sexy young gnome;
She'll be spied very soon
By a wolf or baboon,
And just guess what comes next in this poem!

65767 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Mark Levy P9901

An old spinster outside Saint Jerome
Had a shameful affair with a gnome,
Who was so oddly hung
That she hid him among
All the junk in the cellar at home.

65768 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Keith MacMillan 50c

Young Jeremy Hiram Jerome
Had the hots for an innocent gnome;
Every day after dark,
He would go to the park,
And excitedly take it back home.

65769 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Peter Wilkins

And there he'd indulge in a sport
So disgusting, the jurors in court,
When his case came to trial,
Fainted dead in the aisle...
So I read in a Reuters report.

65770 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Peter Wilkins

A nasty young goblin from Crewe
Decided to build a canoe.
When out on the river,
He found, with a shiver,
He hadn't used waterproof glue.

65771 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Ananya

There once was a gnome from Peru
Who suffered a bad bout of flu.
He couldn't stop sneezing,
While coughing and wheezing,
And all he could say was "Athchoooo!"

65772 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Ananya

My neighbor, one Silas Jerome,
Is a fan of the cute garden gnome.
The neighborhood thugs
Shoot their ears off with slugs,
Which makes Silas's mouth start to foam.

65773 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Tony Burrell

His wife Agnes caused quite a storm,
Knitting ear-muffs to keep the gnomes warm.
Pattern understated,
But all amour plated,
So now their ear-holes don't get torn.

65774 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Tony Burrell

Now Agnes and her daughter Jen
Do lectures "Gnome Knitting and Zen".
They create wooly hats
And cute little spats,
With philosophy just now and then.

65775 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Tony Burrell

As my boat moved away from the wharf,
My friend slowly turned to a dwarf,
So I quick turned around,
And, returning, I found
Him resuming his natural morph.

65776 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Laurence Perrine P8303

In magical fantasy land,
Where hobbits and fairies all band,
You might make a wish
Or meed talking fish:
Something adults won't understand.

65777 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Maggie

'Twas Tolkien's habit with a HOBBIT
To describe each morsel and gobbet;
When Bilbo Baggins
Did search for dragons,
He only hoped of rings to rob it.

65778 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Daniel Ford

When a girl wants a really good fuck,
She'll not want to leave it to luck.
Something etherial,
More than material...
She'll turn to an elf or a Puck.

65779 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Chris Kirchner

When a girl's hands drift down to her pussy,
Those idle hands making her juicy...
It's the Devil's workshop
Working up that sweet slop,
As she plays with the imps Loosey-Goosey.

65780 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Chris Kirchner

When a girl feels moist in her crotch,
You'd better be sure not to botch
The job she wants done,
Or next time, my son,
She'll fuck a stiff ghoul while you watch!

65781 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Chris Kirchner

There once was a pale frail of Augusta,
So neurotic that everything fussed her,
And she longed for the good
Kind magician who would,
With a wave of his wand, readjust her.

65782 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Keith MacMillan   A037B

A girlfriend that's psychic I get
(I know her from surfing the 'net).
When she fathoms my prick,
On the trigger is quick,
She leaves me before we have met.

65783 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Echo

Elizabeth and Zack try to snatch
A leprechaun who's hard to catch.
'Cause with one swift flick
Of his walking stick,
He keeps them from his shamrock patch!

65784 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Dick Hull

On March Seventeenth, Meghan and Pat
Spy a leprechaun in a green hat.
He's not very old,
But his pot o' gold,
Looks pretty rich to them and to Matt.

65785 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Dick Hull

There once was a sprightly old leprechaun
Who thought his cock's get up had gone.
Until he met big young Jack
Who gave him his go, back,
In the back of the bar, by the john.

65786 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Lims For Year - 01

At the Blarney Stone, Shawna and Ryan,
Spot Vivak, who seems to keep tryin,
To earn lifetime bliss
By planting a kiss,
All while a leprechaun is spyin'.

65787 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Dick Hull

There is a wee guy named Propriety,
(Attached to me once by Society)
Who sits on my butt,
Restraining the smut,
That just might bespeckle my piety.

65788 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY

A drunk Irishman who met an elf,
Said it looked very much like himself.
He has given up drink,
Doesn't care what friends think.
His Guinness will stay on the shelf.

65789 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Arthur Pattaffy

Those moonward howlings 'round here!
Near Mt Shasta, folks do act queer;
They hear alien growls
From the volcano's bowels,
"An offering! Pizza and beer!"

65790 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY

From the gurus: "That's paltry stuff!
The Mountain needs goods up to snuff;
Three virgins on ice!
A devout sacrifice!
May the ski lift get 'em up high enough!"

65791 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY

When they see a lenticular cloud,
"Spaceship!" They cry out aloud;
The wild Cosmic Crazies
Roll around in the daisies,
Hoping aliens'll abduct the whole crowd!

65792 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY

Please Wizardly wiz, a new spell.
The one you cast last week was swell.
I'll pay any price,
Just please melt this ice;
My ass hurs right here, where I fell.

65793 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Carol

A good skill to walk? Carol has lacked it,
And, thusly, the ice she has smacked it,
By falling (Poor goof!)
Down hard. Want some proof?
Well, look at her ass; she has cracked it.

65794 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Travis Brasell

I may be a goof, Travis dear,
But I've been walking many a year.
Perhaps 'twas the gum
Caused the fall on my bum,
And not the ice piling up here.

65795 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Carol

The Wiz really feels for you, lass,
And what you wish shall come to pass.
I'll remove the ice
And it would feel nice.
If, as payment, I could rub your ass.

65796 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Cyber Wizard

A rub on my ass would feel nice,
So for payment, I'll not think twice.
It's the least I can do
For a wizard like you!
It's snowing now, but there's no ice.

65797 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Carol

A decision has formed in my head
'Bout a book on the future that said
Nostradamus was right;
We're all dying tonight.
I stay home but I won't make my bed.

65798 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Eric Hinds

Puckish as midsummer's night's dream,
Teasing in a silver moonbeam,
The young nymphs and sprites
Dance in twinkling lights.
While we ancient asses lose steam.

65799 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Daniel Ford

A nymph, one of peace's proponents,
Never fights, but seduces opponents.
Their violence she'll quell
As if using a spell.
You should see her material components!

65800 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Jim Weaver Collection

To be healthy, wealthy and wise,
And have a dong of 'normous size.
You can't make it four?
Oh hell, what a bore,
Which of those gifts to excise?

65801 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Jim Weaver Collection

We can put it all down to Pandora,
Who opened that box filled with horror;
And left us to grope,
With that one thing called Hope,
To see us all through to tomorrow.

65802 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Tiddy

My muse is an adamant sprite,
That haunts me by day and by night.
If I hesitate
It bids me create,
By telling me, "Foolish one, write!"

65803 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Julia Strawn P8711

There once lived two elves in the trees,
Who made love 'midst the rustle of leaves.
With a prick like a pimple,
And a cunt like a dimple,
They screwed with the greatest of ease.

65804 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY G0206

A gay young pixie named Pool
Was grinning just like a damn fool.
When I asked him why,
He winked and replied,
"I'm sitting on a toad's tool. (toadstool?)

65805 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Tim

Squire Tupham, the bailiff of Leith,
Buggers pixies who dwell on the heath.
But his runcible dong
Is so terribly long,
He urinates right through their teeth.

65806 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   G0996

Tongues of mortals, of angels, of vermin --
The poltergeist, you will determine,
Understands none of these,
And so if you please,
To address him, you have to use German.

65807 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   A. N. Wilkins   P8710

A poltergeist know as O'Mally
Has the hots for a phantom named Sally.
They got in a trance,
And took off their pants,
And danced all night long in the alley.

65808 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Julia Strawn   P8711

A wizard of true eldrich sentience
Must spend centuries as an apprentice;
Which may help to explain
Why the sorcerers brain
Is so commonly Non Compos Mentis.

65809 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   John M. Ford   P8211

A cute little feminine spectre
Got scared when another spook necked her.
She gave such a start
That her bones fell apart,
And it took quite a while to collect her.

65810 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Don Augur P9210

Though live friends all think I'm a kook
For going to bed with a spook,
His mere ectoplasms
On me, trigger spasms
Like some sexual tactical nuke.

65811 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Robin K. Willoughby P8711

A beachcomber, making her rounds,
Found a djinn in a flask. Holy Zounds!
Too bad djinn aren't Brit.
She left a small pit
Where she'd asked him for ten billion pounds.

65812 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY H Whelchel

Said a practical thinker, "One should
Help to kill superstition for good.
I, for instance, refuse
To observe the taboos
With immunity, so far, touch wood.

65813 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Frank Watson

Two dryads sent this billet-doux to us:
"How can we be sure that oak's true to us?
Unless our leaves fall,
We'll not please him at all.
Are we evergreens or deciduous?"

65814 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY

Betwixt and between you'll be torn;
You'll regret the day you were born.
So, take this advice,
Don't even think twice:
Never play leap-frog with a unicorn.

65815 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Ron Sartain

A very fat girl named Keller
Met up with a very nice feller.
Her stays started to buckle,
He started to chuckle,
My name, by the way's, Uri Geller.

65816 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Arthur Pattaffy

I wish for clear brilliant blue skies,
To win the top lottery prize!
A firm washboard tummy,
To be a good mummy,
But mostly I wish to be wise!

65817 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Jayne

With a Wizardly skill of great flair,
I'm transporting myself over there.
Your body I'll ravish
And lovingly have a sh-
Are of fine savoir-faire.

65818 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Cyber Wizard

At you my Great Wand I'll be shaking.
I'll wave It 'til your jaws are aching.
My Wandish effluvium,
Don't you dare remove. Yum!
But don't be, my Magic Heart, breaking.

65819 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY   Cyber Wizard

My crystal balls starting to rise,
I feel a Great Power of Thighs!
Through sparks and smoke incense,
I feel your lust, intense,
And sent this spell you'll recognise.

65820 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY Cyber Wizard

A homely young shepherd named Lymph
By a spring once discovered a nymph.
When he asked, "Will you dance?"
She replied, "Not a chance --
Get your brother, I'd much prefer himph!"

65821 SUPERNATURAL - FRIENDLY S M Polonsky

Though Aladdin had horniness chronic,
With girls, his affairs were platonic.
When his bullocks would cramp,
He would call for his lamp.
One could say that the Djinn was his tonic.

65822 SUPERNATURAL - GENIES

"Oh Genie," said Beatrice, "Heed.
I do wish that I was a Swede."
A flash! A strange sound!
She's now in the ground.
I think she's a turnip, indeed!

65823 SUPERNATURAL - GENIES Tiddy Ogg

A couple were playing a game
Of golf, when the woman, young Jane,
Struck the ball quite askew,
And it rapidly flew
To a house window, smashing the pane.

65824 SUPERNATURAL - GENIES

They went there to apologise,
A voice called "Hi there, come in guys.
Thanks be to thee,
For setting me free."
They stood open-mouthed, with wide eyes.

65825 SUPERNATURAL - GENIES

"This bottle that lies broken here,
Had trapped me for two thousand years,
I'm a genie, you see,
So now there are three
Wishes to grant, but I fear...

65826 SUPERNATURAL - GENIES

"The rules here are quite fundamental,
This freedom was quite accidental,
So wish number three,
'S awarded to me,
Because your act had no intental."

65827 SUPERNATURAL - GENIES

The man said "A million plus bucks."
Said Jane: "To stay young, that's the crux
Of my wish" "As for me,"
Says the genie, You see,
I've been 2k without any fucks.

65828 SUPERNATURAL - GENIES

"So maybe for an hour or two,
Can I take you upstairs, and we'll screw,
I've gone through this chasm
Of years, sans orgasm."
She followed without more ado.

65829 SUPERNATURAL - GENIES

They went at it, an hour or more,
On the bed, in the shower, on the floor,
"How old's hubby, Jane?"
Says he, "Please explain."
She says "He's about twenty-four."

65830 SUPERNATURAL - GENIES

He said" Don't you find it naive,
Your husband, now, what's his name, Steve?
Has grown to that age,
But is so far from sage,
That in genies he still will believe."

65831 SUPERNATURAL - GENIES

I rubbed up this powerful genie;
Said, "Make me an 18 inch wienie!"
But he got it scrod,
'Cause I'm now a hot dog;
That genie's a dope or a meanie.

65832 SUPERNATURAL - GENIES

I rubbed up this powerful genie,
Who simpered and said, "Oh, you meanie!
Don't call at this hour.
I was in the shower.
Your rubbing me is quite unseemly.

65833 SUPERNATURAL - GENIES Marty TP9807

I rubbed up this powerful genie,
Who turned out to be gay and called Queenie.
I said, "Hi", then addin'
"Do you like Aladdin?"
He replied, "How big's this lad's weinie ?"

65834 SUPERNATURAL - GENIES

I rubbed up this powerful genie
For a Latino - in or out of bikini.
So I said "For my wish -
Bring me an Italian hot dish!"
You guessed it - he brought me linguini!

65835 SUPERNATURAL - GENIES

The genie's released, and the human,
A male, has the spirit a-fumin'.
"You're all made the same,
Want money and fame,
And always a gorgeous young woman."

65836 SUPERNATURAL - GENIES

As tourists inspected the apse,
An ominous series of raps
Came from under the altar,
Which caused some to falter
And others to shriek and collapse.

65837 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Edward Gorey

Have you ever made love to a ghost?
"I'm the best!", he said with a boast.
"I never will tire,
I can't be a sire,
And my rod is as hard as a post."

65838 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS

"I'll make love to you all night,
And not once give you a fright.
You'll never get sore,
I promise you more
Than anyone else has a right."

65839 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS

She didn't know what to do;
Should she let him until he was through?
A most tempting offer,
Straight from the coffer;
Not once had he said "Boo!"

65840 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS

And soon a soft little ghost kiss
Convinced her she'd not want to miss
A rare opportunity
With no real impunity,
To enjoy the entire night's bliss.

65841 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS

There was an old house on a hill,
Whose shutters would never stay still.
They'd creak and they'd clang,
Then they'd shut with a bang--
Which caused many a moan from the sill.

65842 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS

There once was a girl ectoplasm,
Who kept all the guys in a spasm.
She tickled their fancy
And made them feel antsy,
But lacked what it took for orgasm.

65843 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Julia Strawn P8711

When the judge had the nympho exhumed,
Well, of course, some foul play was assumed.
What had everyone grossed
Was revealed by her ghost:
An affair with the judge had resumed!

65844 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS John Miller

Moaned the ghost, "Though the judge is consumed
With a lust for some flesh, well perfumed,
It's his pecker that's dead;
He must get in his head
That a rise from the dead is foredoomed."

65845 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS John Miller

Surely, earthbounds are apt to be quick
To say spirits will not have a prick.
But a medium swears
That in all higher spheres
Ectoplasm can do the trick.

65846 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Bill Backe-Hansen P8710

Two spectres who screwed in a chasm
Had a simultaneous spasm.
With a howl of despair
The invisible pair
Was splattered with ectoplasm.

65847 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS G0548

Each night Father fills me with dread
When he sits on the foot of my bed.
I'd not mind that he speaks
In gibbers and squeaks,
But for seventeen years he's been dead.

65848 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Edward Gorey

In a castle on the North of Scottie
Is a ghost with a naked body.
He makes us all swoon
With his ghastly "full moon",
And his farts all come out spotty.

65849 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS

There was an old lady of Rome,
Who lived in an old catacomb.
When the ghouls came to play,
She'd keep them at bay
With an offer of SPAM in her home.

65850 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Mike O'Conner

In a castle on England's south coast,
With head 'neath his arm walks a ghost.
"Although it's immoral,
I like my sex oral,
A head here's more handy than most."

65851 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS

In the place that was once Storeyville,
Ghosts in dishabille may be seen still.
The ladies assemble
And one does resemble
Faded photos of my Great Aunt Lil.

65852 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Loren Fitzhugh P9205

A gift was delivered to Laura,
From a cousin who lived in Gomorrah.
Wrapped in tissue and crepe,
It was peeled, like a grape,
And emitted a pale, greenish aura.

65853 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Edward Gorey

I lost my shoe under the bed.
I lifted the ruffle and said,
"Hand, gimme my shoe!
I'm not scared of you!"
The hand nearly ripped off my head!

65854 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS

It's grasp was so firm and so tight,
I could tell it wanted a fight.
It pulled on my hair
'Til right then and there,
I quite nearly died from the fright!

65855 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS

I pulled and I screamed at the thing;
But still it continued to cling.
I gave a big tug --
Fell back on the rug!
My hair had been caught on a spring.

65856 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS

"To make love to a ghost would be neat,"
Said Will, who was really in heat.
What he thought was a lass,
As he reached for her ass,
All he got was a handful of sheet.

65857 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS   Clarence E. Boyle   P8711

In a graveyard, the brave Mr Fleet
Almost caught a real ghost by the seat.
When he grabbed for the rump,
Lightly draped o'er a stump,
All he got was a handfull of sheet.

65858 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS   Pierce Evans

A philosopher know for sarcasm,
Took a tart to his bed for orgasm.
He found to his horror,
He had a limp jarrer,
And denounced her as naught but phantasm.

65859 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS   G0749

There once was an unhappy spectre,
Who went by the first name of Hector.
While haunting one night,
He was given a fright,
And caught by our spirit detector.

65860 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS

A ghost still around an old house,
A virgin whose flame wouldn't douse:
She possessed a cat,
But caught just a rat --
She'll howl at the moon for a spouse.

65861 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS

A ghost in McMinneville does run
From house to the barn, where he's done.
It's always the same,
He goes where he came,
At dusk when there's almost no sun.

65862 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Matthew Montchalin

A lady the state of whose skin
Was a shame and a shock and a sin.
With horrified shrieks,
Tried to plug up her leaks,
But her insides just wouldn't stay in!

65863 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Beelzebub

In olden times of yesteryear,
There live a young court jester here.
He was not
A stupid twat,
But also no Einstein, I fear.

65864 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Gearhart

He made his jokes for the King;
Did silly dances and did sing.
Performed for him
At the royal whim,
A loyal man that joy did bring.

65865 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS   Gearhart

One day he made a stupid joke
About the King before townsfolk.
"Off with his head"
The King then said,
And that was the end of that poor bloke.

65866 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS   Gearhart

But to this day, it has been told
That this jester from days old,
Still walks the Earth
Where he spreads mirth,
But now spreads fear with a touch so cold.

65867 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS   Gearhart

If you see the fool on the hill,
Stay far away lest he will
Touch you with
His cold and stiff
Fingers of bone whose touch does kill.

65868 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS   Gearhart

A ghost who was causing confusion
By his very unwelcome intrusion
In a family's new home
He mistook for his own,
Said, "Sorry, I'm must an illusion."

65869 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS   Funfax Limericks

There was a young man from the Coast,
Who received a parcel by post.
It contained, so I heard,
A triangular turd,
And the balls of his grandfather's ghost.

65870 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS L1390

Both Willie and Al stay undaunted
In spite of proprieties flaunted.
They say, "Why not assume
Guests in Abe Lincoln's room
Weren't real? We all know the room's haunted."

65871 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9704

"Can anyone here," Deacon Yost,
"Confess having slept with a ghost?"
When questioned again
The meekest of men,
"I'm sorry, I thought you said GOAT."

65872 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS A N Wilkins P8710

In October a ghost may appear,
As the end of the month draws more near.
Because of Halloween
There are more of them seen
Than at all other times of the year.

65873 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Observer

The Necronomicon? You can't be shown one,
While the libraries never will loan one.
But if it's so rare
And guarded with care,
Why does every nut case seem to own one.

65874 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Dennis Maggard

Said Otto, the ghost of the castle,
As he fiddled and fooled with his tassel,
"This chain-rattling's old;
With no clothes I catch cold.
What I need is a she-ghost to rassle."

65875 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS G2099

It is said that a fellow from Spitz
Was frightened half out of his wits.
What caused such a fright
Was the sight in the night
Of a phantom with ninety-nine teats!

65876 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS G0455

An ugly knight deep in a trance,
Bid a ghost to cool his hot lance.
A banshee instead
Screamed "I'm not that dead.
And ghost is the word for your chance!"

65877 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Jim Weaver Collection

A young ghost from old Bangladesh,
Went out with a girl and got fresh.
Said she, "I don't mind
High spirits, you'll find,
But I won't have you come in the flesh."

65878 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS John Ciardi

A charming young maid from McCook
Was molested one night by a spook.
But such interaction
Brought no satisfaction --
'Twas unable to touch, only look.

65879 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Hugh Oliver A075B

There once was a ghost named Paul,
Who went to a fancy-dress ball.
To shock all the guests,
He went quite undressed,
But the rest couldn't see him at all.

65880 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS

A phantom comes creeping around
Into my room with no sound.
At the foot of the bed
He just shakes his head,
Then screams like a bloody Hell hound!

65881 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Azul

I fall out of bed with a start;
Land on my ass and it smarts.
He just giggles and shakes;
The chains they do grate
As he turns to the wall to depart.

65882 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Azul

"Hey wait!", at his back I do shout.
"What the hell was that all about?"
He let out a sigh,
Smiled to mystify,
And took leave as I started to pout.

65883 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Azul

He has never returned to this site,
But I wonder to this very night,
What exaactly went on
That night long gone,
For I still wake every morning upright.

65884 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Azul

There once was a phantom named Pete,
Who never would play, drink or eat.
He said, "I don't care
For a Coke or eclair.
Can't you see that I'm dead on my feet?"

65885 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Jim Weaver Collection

A psychic researcher's elation
Was shattered by her situation.
She'd been heard to boast
That she'd slept with a ghost,
But she now had a phantom gestation.

65886 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Cyril Mountjoy

There once was a person so dead,
He could not get this fact through his head.
He continued to roam
The rooms of his home,
While he rotted to pulp in his bed.

65887 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Beelzebub

A hundred years past or so,
A lady to London did go,
From Bristol, by train --
No, not to remain --
Just to visit and see a new show.

65888 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Tiddy Ogg

Her journey, she broke on the way,
At Oxford, the night for to stay,
With a friend of her spouse,
At an old manor house,
Where these streaming spires do sway.

65889 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Tiddy Ogg

She awoke in the gibbous moon's light,
To strange sounds in the dead of the night.
A vehicle arrived
In the big gravelled drive,
And she saw a disquieting sight.

65890 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Tiddy Ogg

An old horse-drawn hearse now stood near,
With a large load of coffins, most queer.
The the driver's skull face
Looks at her and he says:
"Room for one more inside here."

65891 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Tiddy Ogg

You may guess she got little more sleep,
Her mind full of thoughts dark and deep.
But with the dawn's light,
She shrugged off her fright,
And went on, her appointment to keep.

65892 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Tiddy Ogg

On that day, in a large London store,
Wanting lingerie, on the top floor,
To buy for a gift,
She ran for the lift;
Was about to step in when she saw...

65893 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Tiddy Ogg

The lift-man's skull face, most austere,
It filled her whole body with fear.
Not the least when he spoke
In that same mocking croak:
"Room for one more inside here."

65894 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Tiddy Ogg

"No!" she cried, for the stairs she did dash.
Halfway up, when she heard a loud crash.
The lift had gone down,
Hurtling into the ground,
Killing all in the cage in the smash.

65895 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Tiddy Ogg

This story of death and distress
Appeared at the time in the press.
But identification
Of girl and location,
Were left for the reader to guess.

65896 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Tiddy Ogg

As played by the phantoms of Shrule,
Midnight football is eerie and cruel.
If one kicks a ghost
Past the other's goal-post,
He wins credit for scoring a ghoul.

65897 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Tony Butler

A Scotland castle, bleak. The host,
"To all my ancestors, a toast!"
The front door opens wide
And enters there inside
A gust! A guest aghast! A Ghost!

65898 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Irving Superior P8710

The talk had been nicely post-prandial
Until the host made it most brandyal.
Then elderly males
Got on to the tails,
The party would say were ghost-randyal.

65899 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Bill Bache-Hansen P9308

A suit by a petulant sprite
Has blocked funding for Walpurgis Night.
Laying ghosts, if explicit
Was judged an illicit
And unconstitutional rite.

65900 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS   Melvin B. Lewis   P8312

At seances she went through the tedium
Of conjuring spirits and greeting 'em,
Though she often played hostess
To a ghost or a ghostess,
She was not very good, only medium.

65901 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS   Ann Gasser   P9709

There was an old fellow named Breethouse
Who lived in a fine and a neat house.
And a ghost lived therin
Who was neat as a pin,
For he kept all his sheets in the sheethouse.

65902 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2466

A spirited ghost kept a graph
Of the off-season guests he could chaff
When they left the hotel.
He could always smell
Who were scared by the skeleton staff.

65903 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS   Bill Backe-Hansen   P8503

The last time I fucked me a ghost,
My liver was nearly sclerosed.
The orange ectoplasm
That spewed in a spasm,
Was tasty as hell served on toast.

65904 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS

The undead are evil and cursed,
And if in their ways you are versed,
You'd know as I do
That one thing is true;
They're worse than the students in Hurst.

65905 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS   Jo Skinner

An earthbound young man made a boast
That he manages better than most.
A departed, returning,
Quite brimfull of yearning
Said, "He's super when laying the ghost."

65906 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS   Bill Backe-Hansen   P8503

"At a seance", said a young lass named Post,
"I enjoyed being eaten by a ghost.
But then on came the lights,
And down by my tights,
On his knees was Tobias, mine host!"

65907 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS   L0423

He wanted to learn how to Jazz 'em,
But when you are all ectoplasm,
It is very tough
To tickle her muff,
Or get her quim into a spasm.

65908 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS   Larry Davis   P8710

In a spooky old chateau in France
The chatelaine slipped off her pants.
For a bold apparition
Was demanding coition,
And she'd try anything once-- even ha'nts!
(chatelaine - mistress of the chateau or castle)
65909 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS   Grand Prix Lim 547 G0593

Possessed by the devils of doom,
He made love to a ghost in a tomb.
He did it, they say,
In the regular way,
Under the sheets, I presume.

65910 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS

There was a young man from the coast, (Washington Post,)
Who had an affair with a ghost.(once had it off with a ghost
At the height of orgasm,
Said the pallid phantasm, (pale ectoplasm)
"I think I can feel it, almost!" (..I'm coming, almost)

65911 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Anthony Burgess L0282

She had a nice weekend; thanked her host,
Who inquired what she really liked most.
"That nice guest in the hall,
Who walked clean through the wall!"
"That was no guest, dear, he's our ghost!"

65912 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Arthur Pattaffy

Years ago while on leave in Lahore,
I met a ghost who was gay, whilst ashore.
When I said, "You're a poof" --
Thought he'd go through the roof,
But he didn't -- he went through the door!

65913 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS H Myers TP9802

The voices are mumbling to me,
But they're not speaking very clearly.
Speak they of towels?
And what are those howls?
It must be the wind in the tree...

65914 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS

The ghost that inhabits Fort Steele
Is really alarmingly real;
Chasing ladies for sport
'Round the walls of the fort
With a cock like a large conger eel.

65915 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS Hugh Oliver 98b

I rolled into Hogsett today
And asked for the infamous Clay.
As you can guess
My simple request:
"Where can I find him, I say?"

65916 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

The man in the store in the town
Was alarmed at my question and frowned.
He told me that Clay
Had long passed away,
But he knew where his 'ghost' could be found.

65917 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

"Just look to the end of the street
And point those small wheels on your feet,
To the old grimy house
Where lived the old louse.
Then be careful when his wife you meet..."

65918 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

"Would her name be Linda Lou?
I've once been warned of her, too.
I was said to meet Clay
That he had a new way
For my travel -- I'm just passing through."

65919 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

He said, "Clay came many years past
Planning to leave this town fast.
But once Linda got him
His future was grim."
He ominously said "And, alas...

65920 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

"He never did make his way out
Of her clutches, the poor old lout.
He was never the same.
It was simply a shame,
His ghost is said each night to shout.

65921 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

"It's legend that he has waited
For one that will come, it is fated,
In from the midwest
To help achieve rest --
Clay, too, will help him," he stated.

65922 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

"Clay's only hold to this plain
Is to keep this from happening again --
Linda Lou gaining hold
Of a 28-year-old,
Just passing through; she'll try to detain...

65923 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

"This young man on his humble way
To Maryland, where they say,
His true love waits for him.
She does most adore him;
He has a debt to her to pay.

65924 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

"If Clay can help him get in
To the cellar, he'll find a new Schwinn
Mountain bike there,
And then he'll take care
To see the lad get's out again.

65925 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

"Linda Lou will try hard not to let
Him out when he goes in to get
That shiny new Schwinn,
That is waiting for him;.
Won't be easy escaping, I'd bet."

65926 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

After hearing what this gent has said,
I can see I've adventures ahead.
I hope I can get
Out of Hogsett
But for now, there's a feeling of dread.

65927 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

I came to the downtrodden place
Where Linda Lou lived in disgrace.
The paint faded and chipping,
In need of a stripping,
And new paint job right now, post haste.

65928 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

The shutters hung cockeyed and falling;
The house was just outright apalling.
And folks round these parts
Lived with fear in their hearts,
Due to Clay's nightly blood-curdly calling.

65929 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

The sides were a greenish-grey hue,
But I'm sure that you would be too,
If you were grown over
With ivy and mold, or
Some sort of fungi 'pon you.

65930 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

As I tried to peak through the glass,
Of a side window pane, caught a flash
Of something inside,
That left me wide-eyed --
Linda Lou's naked, furry-red ass!

65931 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

She was monstrously huge, ten foot tall;
Must have been ten foot wide too by all
Accounts I can give,
But my memory's a sieve
Full of holes and [thank god] can't recall!

65932 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

All of the details of that day,
Some things are best kept locked away,
In the darkest recesses
Of minds, or distresses
Might drive us quite mad, so they say.

65933 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

I panicked and near fainted then,
But I knew I just had to get in
To the house cellar,
Or this young feller
Might ne'er see that shiny new Schwinn.

65934 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

I crept 'round the house hoping maybe
I could avoid that evil lady.
If an external entry
Could bypass that sentry,
Linda, but soon I found gravely...

65935 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

The only way into the basement
Was inside, and to my amazement
Seems many had tried
To get that bike but died,
After years in Linda's enslavement.

65936 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

I crept around to the front door,
Climbed up the stairs and crossed the floor.
My knees were all shaky;
My stomach was quaky;
Thought I was a goner for sure.

65937 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

The planks of the old porch floor creaked
The stench of death from inside reaked
And choked me once more
Then I opened the door
And inside I cautiously peeked

65938 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

Expecting to see Linda Lou
Afraid that she might have come to
From the sound of the hinges--
Their squeaking sent cringes
Up the back of my neck and all through

65939 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

My muscles, which clenched up all tense;
The tightness in them was immense.
T'was all I could do
To fight my way through.
My urges to flee when I sensed

65940 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

That someone was staring at me
I turned just in time then to see
Clay there pointing to
A door I knew through
The stairs to the cellar must be

65941 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

I crossed the floor fast as I dared
Toward the portal to which Clay now stared
The door was unlocked
Of this I was shocked
"This should be easy!" I declared

65942 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

When I reached the basement I found
Dead bodies there, piled all around.
Spider webs and rats,
Snakes, bugs, and bats
Scurried here/there through air and on ground.

65943 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

I saw then what I had come for,
When from upstairs a laughter did roar.
Linda Lou was waking
And I was shaking,
Just then came the sound of a door.

65944 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

Being slammed and the sound of a lock
Being turned, and I was in shock.
Paralyzed with the fear
Of being trapped here,
Would've screamed then but I could not talk...

65945 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

Many moments stood motionless there
I was clutched in a fit of despair
In a room of gloom
And impending doom
Surrounded by death and dank air

65946 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

The smell of the corpses rotting
Around me had my stomach knotting
Up into a ball
There seemed no chance at all
Any way that I'd soon be departing

65947 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

Upstairs Linda cackled with glee
Thinking she'd make a sex-toy of me
Like so many before
I'd be stuck with that whore
And never another soul see

65948 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

But Clay was growing quite tired
Of Linda Lou's game and aspired
To put an end to it
Was high time to do it
And this time he knew it required

65949 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

His interference to end it
For he could no longer pretend it
Would end on it's own.
For a long time he'd known
He'd one day take a stand and defend it.

65950 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

After what seemed like hours had passed
I heard the door opening at last
A brief glimmer of hope
Passed over this dope
But it was short-lived, dying fast

65951 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

I heard the door slam and stairs quake
Her footfalls caused the walls to shake
Linda Lou was coming
And my heart was drumming
In my ears, not much more could I take

65952 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

She approached me, that hideous mass
Of blubber with the furry-red ass.
That bitch sure was scary;
Her tits were all hairy,
Not to mention her bad breath and gas.

65953 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

There I stood facing my life's end
In my mind good times passed just then
Carol's image engraved
On my heart is what saved
Me, bringing back senses again...

65954 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

As I watched, Linda's soul was devoured
And Clay, no more seeming a coward,
Was at last released
From his ties to that beast.
He could at last rest, now empowered.

65955 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

The others, too, could finally rest,.
After years of being distressed;
Trapped here by that witch,
Linda Lou, that big bitch.
They ended her reign of duress.

65956 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

As I mounted my shiny new Schwinn,
Made one pass round that cellar of sin
On that cycle's one wheel,
I rode off with zeal,
Right over that whore's corpse and then...

65957 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

I carried it up from the cellar's
Darkness while watched by those fellers
That had long been deceased,
And enslaved by that beast.
No longer at night time they'd beller.

65958 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

As I rode off into the northeast,
I turned to look back and was pleased
To see Clay on the porch swing,
Pickin' his five string
Banjo, singing loud with no teeth...

65959 SUPERNATURAL - GHOSTS - BIKE

A leprechaun chased his own rainbow,
Searching for his pot all a-glow.
When rounding the bend,
He found at the end
His dream was chasing a shadow.

65960 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS   John

The end of the rainbow I found;
I dug and I dug in the ground.
But gold? No such tripe.
A burst water pipe,
That sprayed me till I nearly drowned.

65961 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS   Tiddy Ogg

While golfing one fine Irish day,
A golfer launched one far away.
Far into the wood,
Searched he for ball good,
And found a small man in cold splay.

65962 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS   Chris Papa

The leprechaun woke, signs propitious,
Told the golfer, "Be not suspicious.
Caught me fair and square;
I'm going nowhere,
Until I've granted you three wishes."

65963 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS   Chris Papa

"Oh no," said golfer, walking away;
Then the leprechaun knew he must pay,
For he had beem caught.
To himself he thought,
"Great golf game, money, sex life, I say."

65964 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS   Chris Papa

Years later same golfer hit long golf;
Again struck the leprechaun, Rolf.
Went into the wood
Where he had once stood,
And again found li'l man next to ball(f).

65965 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS   Chris Papa

Worried golfer inquires with some shame,
"How are you?", "Just fine. How's your game?"
"Great! Par every time
And the money's prime;
Finances seem always the same."

65966 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS   Chris Papa

"Thanks to me," said li'l man, not meek,
"And sir, how does your sex life pique?"
Rolfie asked shyly.
Golfer said slyly,
"Well, maybe once or twice a week."

65967 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS   Chris Papa

"What!" said leprechaun, "Sex should cherish.
Once or twice a week, the thought perish!
Sir, How can that be?"
The golfer said he,
"'S'not bad for a priest in small parish."

65968 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS   Chris Papa

I've never pinched elf that was Puckish,
Or toyed with a toad, mired and muckish,
And never looked on
A Celt's leprechaun;
No wonder I'm down on my luckish.

65969 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS   Chris Papa

'Twas once a Leprechaun named Craig
Whose penis was merely a peg.
Many claimed it'd be luck,
If he'd get a fuck.
Even a trollop he'd have to beg.

65970 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS

Into the woods and old hooker strolled,
Without fear for she was quite bold.
Naive to her ways,
Traded gold for her lays;
Lucky Craig lost his whole pot of gold.

65971 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS

There once was a leprechaun named Pat,
Who lived in a green derby hat.
As legend foretold,
He hid all his gold,
And then he got ate by the cat!

65972 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS

A leprechaun stopped me today,
Shook my hand, and then went on his way.
He carried a sack
Like a hump on his back;
What was in it, he never did say.

65973 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS   Ystap

A colleen from River Sullane,
Was screwed but was randy again.
While collecting peat
Did a leprechaun meet,
And even drove him quite insane!

65974 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS

There once was a Leprechaun from Dublin
Whose sperm began gurglin' and bubblin'.
He wished on a clover
That the gurglin' be over,
But instead it turned green, that was troublin'.

65975 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a wee bonnie lass,
Who'd read Einstein as well as Laplace,
Used equations to prove
That when leprechauns move,
They have no gravitational mass!

65976 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS Prof M-G T9711

One day on the Emerald Isle,
A leprechaun found me nubile.
When he reached for my fanny,
Said I, very canny,
"Beat it, you old pedophile."

65977 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS Mr. Debutts P9708

A colleen who loved to be seen
Sashayed to her mirror to preen.
She let out a cry,
"Dear Jesus, Oh why
Did that leprechaun turn my skin green?"

65978 SUPERNATURAL - LEPRECHAUNS Anon

A tentacular elder monstrosity
With poisonous and pungent viscosity,
Ingested a vicar
On his setee of wicker,
While displaying a most rude animosity.

65979 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Pumilla and Wallace P8211

The Maid's piercing scream split the air
When they found what was left of his chair.
There were gobbets of ooze
In his clothes, in his shoes,
And puddles all over the stair.

65980 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Pumilla and Wallace P8211

That night one of Jeremy's bugs
Tried to give his sister some hugs.
She was drowned in the milk,
All covered in silk,
But was later avenged by her slugs.

65981 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Pumilla and Wallace P8211

Then Jeremy pondered his tomes,
While uttering astounding-type groans.
He was shut fast away
For a night and a day,
And a mysterious man claimed his bones.

65982 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Pumilla and Wallace P8211

But the corpse returned from the grave
To get the revenge it so craved.
The murderer it slew,
And flushed down the loo,
Although that was simply depraved.

65983 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Pumilla and Wallace P8211

Next day in the house on the hill,
They found William all stony and still.
On his flesh was inscribed
How and why he had died,
So they stood around reading the Will.

65984 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Pumilla and Wallace P8211

Demonstrations by activist trolls
Involved flooding Newcastle with coals,
Starting nuclear war,
And campaigning for Thor,
Who endorsed their political goals.

65985 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Melvin B. Lewis P8312

You want to be all you can be?
If you ask for some help from me,
I'd add on some bits
From my monster kits.
Would you like the result you see?

65986 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS

A mad scientist lives in Kowloon;
He assembled a bride for this June,
From dead dogs and dead tarts,
(She has whiskers and farts).
You should hear those two howl at the moon!

65987 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Allen Wolverton

I've been building monsters again.
At last count I've finished ten.
This building's an art.
I don't miss a part
You *know* the ones I make are men!

65988 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS

In my 'frigerator I forage;
Ain't nuthin' to eat but some porridge.
Might as well build men;
I'm going to when
I get all the parts out of storage.

65989 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS

The heads are 'cross town in a freezer,
That's watched by a little old geezer.
If some lady thief
Tried to give him grief,
The best he could do is yell "Seize her!"

65990 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS

Still, no one has bothered the heads;
Don't need more of those in their beds.
It's the other bits
That do give me fits;
They can't just be locked up in sheds.

65991 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS

I rent a meat-locker in case
I need to hide bits with no trace.
They look just like sausage
I don't have much lossage,
'Cause nobody steals from that place.

65992 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS

The arms, feet, the legs and the hands
I keep packed in with other glands.
For liver and heart,
The ears and mouthpart
I frequently use the off-brands.

65993 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS

Well, anyway, one of these days
I will give up my slothful ways.
I'll busily build,
You'll all be so thrilled,
To see what I mold from my clays.

65994 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS

Said an Ogre from old Saratoga,
"I've tried to de-Ogre by Yoga.
I've stood on my head
All day in my bed,
But the mirror still says I'm an Ogre."

65995 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Conrad Aiken

There was a young plebe Miskatonic,
Whose story is really ironic.
He read an old book,
And took a good look,
Now he's Cthulhu's high colonic.

65996 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Bill Tigrak

There was a Great Old One, Cthulhu,
Who wanted a trendy new hair-do.
Strange eons he spent
With his tendrils all bent --
That he longed for an Afro, well, who knew?

65997 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Andrew Nellis

Dr. Jekyl announced with great pride
That he'd take the whole world for a ride.
He'd created a potion
That stirred up emotion,
And of course he had nothing to Hyde.

65998 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Neal Wilgus P8409

There once was a monster named Frank,
Who grinned when he saw his new crank.
But he fell from the mood
When it all came unglued,
When he first tried to give it a yank.

65999 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS John Koger

A naughty young goblin called Goot
Once went to a pub for a hoot.
The lap dancers show,
Caused a stirring below,
And his table was raised by a foot.

66000 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Bellal

At a Halloween party in Bight
A man met a guy who was tight.
With a wink, he said, "Mary,
I see you're a fairy,
But I bet you're a goblin tonight."

66001 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Limericks Naughty & Gay

Said Grendel, "Whoever they be,
My neighbors aren't my cup of tea --
Their parties go on,
With harpsong till dawn,
And what's worse, they never ask me.

66002 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS P9802

There once was a boy named Andrew;
He went to the bathroom to poo.
On the way there,
He flew through the air,
'Cause he didn't watch out for the grue!

66003 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS

A giant whose last named was Becker
Had just broken off his big pecker;
But the accident scene
Was made tidy and clean
When they hauled it off using a wrecker.

66004 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Cap'n Bean P9808

Last night I was guest at the Schmidts;
I left there scared out of my wits.
There were hideous shrieks,
Framed pictures of freaks,
And bathtowels marked "His," "Hers," and "ITS!"

66005 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   John Miller 0062

There once was a monster named Clark,
Who scared me each day in the park.
But the park was all right,
I could play there at night,
'Cause Clark was afraid of the dark.

66006 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   Night Lights Fights P9811

A visitor once to Loch Ness
Met the Monster, who left him a mess.
They returned his entrails
By the regular mails,
But his sexual parts by express.

66007 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   G2034a

They say there's a thing in Loch Ness,
So forgive me now if I digress,
But there's nowt in the Loch
Save some fish, the odd rock,
But the Tourist Board needs the success.

66008 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   Richard Long

If a big monster loses his head,
Well, it's hardly a thing to dread.
He can have it replaced
And hardly lose face,
And so nothing more need be said.

66009 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   Gunjan Saraf

The Mad Scientist's great masterpiece
Came from parts of his nephew and niece;
With lips of dark purple,
The stench of each burp'll
Give family reunions no peace!

66010 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS

Mad scientist working away
A-building her monster today.
She opened the trunk
And Oh Boy! It stunk!
She cleaned it up in the bidet.

66011 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   Marlene Lewis

She hustled it back to the table
To patch up as best she was able.
She stuffed in the guts,
And stitched on some nuts,
Then sewed on a enormous cable.

66012 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   Marlene Lewis

The plumbing she hooks up just right;
She next tacks the legs on real tight.
The arms she secures
And her monster stirs,
Which gives the poor doctor a fright.

66013 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   Marlene Lewis

She glues on the hands, yes, just two.
(She wants it to look just like you.)
The foot on the left
Is looking bereft,
Till she gets the right on on, too.

66014 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   Marlene Lewis

She sews her guy right up the middle;
She stops for a minute to fiddle.
That thing's on the rise,
But that's no surprise.
At least the big monster can diddle.

66015 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   Marlene Lewis

The head is the last thing attached
And finally the neck-bolts are latched.
Let's turn on the juice,
And give him a goose!
It's time that this baby was hatched!

66016 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   Marlene Lewis

Igor gives the monster a jolt
By hooking up his left neck bolt.
The body jerks once.
Igor, you dunce!
Kick that machine up one more volt!

66017 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   Marlene Lewis

With thunder and lightening and sparks,
A flash of electricity arcs --
His big screeching cry,
The eternal "Why
Have you left me with all these birth marks?"

66018 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   Marlene Lewis

"Just look at these spots on my skin!
And stubble all over my chin!
I do need a shave,
I look like a knave!
It detracts from my handsome grin."

66019 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   Marlene Lewis

The doctor's head shakes with a sigh,
"I don't ask for too much, do I?
I thought this one was best --
He's just like the rest.
Just why can't I build a tough guy?"

66020 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Marlene Lewis

Lock this "monster" up with the others.
Tell him he is visiting brothers.
They'll gossip with glee
Then they will want tea.
I guess that I'll start on another.

66021 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Marlene Lewis

This time I will start with the brain.
I'll hook it up with logging chain.
No stitches and glue,
Just wire and a screw.
I'll build something much less urbane.

66022 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Marlene Lewis

Our Mad Scientist got from a zoo
Novel parts for his bride; it is true.
While he stitched in each patch,
He adored her new snatch:
An orangutang's ring-a-dang-doo!

66023 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Allen Wolverton

A problem did then manifest
On this bride's voluptuous breast.
He got her a razor
With blade like a laser
To shave her grizzly, hairy chest.

66024 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Michelle

These tough ape-hairs grow mostly between
Two big tits from a Hollywood queen;
Overwhelmed with delight,
When he turns off the light,
The Mad Doctor sings "Goodnight Irene!"

66025 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   Allen Wolverton

In the dark, Jacob's Ladder does arc;
And thw animal parts howl and bark;
Blue corona does ripple
From each ponderous nipple;
When you touch her, you draw a big spark!

66026 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   Allen Wolverton

He was HERE, in the rain and the water,
But I didn't go boo like I oughter.
I didn't dare roam,
But stayed right at home,
Protecting my wife and my daughter.

66027 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS

What's it goes on four legs at the dawn,
Then on two legs, once noontide comes on;
Then ends up on three legs
When the day's in the dregs
And the light of the sun's almost gone?

66028 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   Robin K. Willoughby P8508

There once was a Teacher called Fox,
Who kept a rare thing in a box.
One night, as dawn broke,
The creature awoke
And ran off with his shoes and his socks.

66029 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   Michael Palin

I once was afraid of the mummy;
His looks put lumps in my tummy.
I hid under the seat
And it started to reek;
And that's when I ran home to mummy.

66030 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Joel Duncan

Said the Sphinx, "Tell me, sir, if you can,
What walks on four legs at dawn's span?
Two legs 'neath noon's sun,
And three when day's done?
Hint: You die if you don't answer, man."

66031 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Arthur Deex P8508

The THING studied liberal arts,
And broke all the sweet maiden's hearts.
He perused their curriculum
In order to tickle 'em.
And now he's a Bachelor of Parts

66032 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Jim Jambor P9010

There was an old man from Quebec
Who had two heads on his neck.
One said to the other,
"Are you me or my brother?
The question has made me a wreck."

66033 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Edwina Leer

Each argued his case by degrees,
Till the bats formed around their belfries.
"Let's put on the shelf
The question of self,
And just order some take-out Chinese."

66034 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS Tychicus

A young monster-maker named Frank-
Enstein, he came up with a prank.
Sew this foreskin, he did
Connect to the eyelid,
So that when it did wink, it did wank!

66035 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS   John Bellhouse

There once was a monster named Frank,
Who was made in an old fish tank,
Out of old bits and pieces
Of uncles and nieces,
And blood that came from the bank.

66036 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS FRANK Gunjan Saraf

The Mad Doc, with his wife none the wiser,
Made a love-hunk designed to surprise her;
He's dank, but well hung;
And speaks with forked tongue;
And the brain's from a White House advisor!

66037 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS FRANK

The Mad Scientist, cheap, I would say,
Made his Monster from things stashed away;
The external parts,
Are covered with warts,
And the brain's from an (ugh!) MBA!

66038 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS FRANK

A scientist from dark Transylvania
Said, "I certainly hate to detain ya,
But my son Frankenstein
Needs an ear and a spine,
An I don't think their loss would much pain ya!"

66039 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS FRANK New Comic Limericks P9501

Young Frankenstein's robot invention
Caused trouble too awful to mention.
Its actions were ghoulish,
Which proves it is foolish
To monkey with Nature's intention.

66040 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS FRANK Berton Braley

A scientist called Frankenstein
Built a monster held together with twine.
Neither one was too nice,
But their chase cross the ice
Will sent a great chill down your spine.

66041 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS FRANK Neal Wilgus P8409

Frankenstein's creation's a dolt;
He has gone and mislaid his bolt.
There's a hole in his neck;
His head's gone by heck;
The experiment's now at aholt.

66042 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS FRANK Tony Burrell

Now where can that wretched bolt be?
I saw it yesterday after tea,
When his leg fell in half
And we lost his calf.
Ah there, it's a substitute knee.

66043 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS FRANK Tony Burrell

A mad scientist, deeply depraved,
From dead bodies, a bride has now made;
From dead scraps and bone,
Came her feminine zone;
Only parts of it need to be shaved!

66044 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS FRANK

The Mad Scientist ranted and raved,
When his Van der Graaf gen misbehaved;
Corona did sizzle;
His bride-hulk did fizzle;
Her titties were both micro-waved!

66045 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS FRANK

Said mad Victor to Mad Doctor Larrow;
"Got male parts here; do check my wheel-barrow;
There's a pud, here, to match
The most hard-to-fit snatch;
But the owners were not all straight-arrow!"

66046 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS FRANK

The Bride of Frankenstein was a dish!
And the lonely monster got his wish.
No more solitaire,
For now, as a pair,
They can play forever, ghoul fish.

66047 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS FRANK Guy Ben-Moshe

Frankenstein's monster could sing;
What tune to our ears would he bring?
Maybe a blues number;
Perhaps a sad rhumba
Would come from the sin king of swing.

66048 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS FRANK Gunjan Saraf

Doktar Frahnkensteen's creature's about,
So I heard the villagers shout.
My wife's on the run;
She's looking for fun;
And she heard his "shvan-stuka" is out.

66049 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS FRANK

Is it true that your wife is Frau Blucher?
When mentioned, the horses rebuke her.
For arousing a steed
But refusing the deed
When he said he would pay her in sucre*. (sugar)

66050 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS FRANK

I heard, just between me and you,
That 'blucher' is German for glue.
From my books there's no gleaning
That particular meaning --
Can anyone say if it's true?

66051 SUPERNATURAL - MONSTERS FRANK

A gesture (obscenely symbolical) --
She plucked some hairs (including follicle)
From her organ (sex)
For Harry (her ex) --
Served one in each drink (alcoholical).

66052 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS Jim Weaver Collection

When a woman is horny, to fix 'er
There's a potion for men, and it licks her
Burning need in the twat,
'Cause it sure hits the spot.
And the name of the tonic: elixir.

66053 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS

My mother said I never should,
With gypsy girls play in the wood.
But like any kid,
That's just what I did,
And did things that I never would...

66054 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS

I learned to bake hedgehogs in clay,
And how to skin rabbits, and May,
The long-legged vixen,
My eyes most would fix on,
And later fine games we would play.

66055 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS

We'd find us a nice shady glade,
She'd start to disrobe, and I prayed,
That when she had viewed
Young Ogg in the nude,
She'd reckon that I made the grade.

66056 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS

I rogered her three times or four,
But still the bitch screamed out for more.
Got in such a lather,
That up came her father,
And told of my pitiful score.

66057 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS

She kicked up a mighty commotion,
But daddy he had him a notion
To increase my powers,
To stay up for hours,
And mixed up a strange herbal potion.

66058 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS

The sight of it turned me quite pale,
It tasted like bad ginger ale,
It smells like the crap
From a long-blocked sink trap,
But to satisfy girls it won't fail.

66059 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS

So come along folks, take my tip,
Close eyes, hold your nose, take a sip.
Compared with viagra,
This stuff's like Niagara,
And that just a holey pipe's drip.

66060 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS

So fellas, to maintain your mast,
The answer I have here at last.
OK it may killyer,
But you'll have a pillar,
Like you never had in times past.

66061 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS

So if with those girlies you're dallyin'
Get Roquard (TM) and you'll be a stallion,
Now you'll change the life,
Of your girlfriend or wife,
Send now, only five bucks a galleon... er gallon.

66062 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS

I felt pretty lousy and troubled,
'Cause years had gone by since I cuddled.
You see, I'm a flop;
The chicks just say 'stop'.
Not one of them wants to be snuggled.

66063 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS Matthew Montchalin

You know Thirty Seventh and Vine?
That pad at the end of the line?
Ths Gypsy lives there,
With raven-black hair;
Folks pay her to just read their mind.

66064 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS Matthew Montchalin

I went in and gave her some money;
She looked at my hand and said "Funny!
I see what you need --
Some miracle seed,
In a pint of love potion, with honey."

66065 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS Matthew Montchalin

"I mixed it last night, in due time!
You see on that label, that sign?
It's made just for you,
If love's overdue;
It's what I call Love Potion Nine."

66066 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS Matthew Montchalin

I took it and opened it quick --
If only it would do the trick --
And make me a hero
Instead of a zero,
And let me have any I pick!

66067 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS Matthew Montchalin

I tilted my head and I drank
As much as I could, though it stank.
Like ink it was black;
I didn't hold back,
And down to my knees I then sank.

66068 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS Matthew Montchalin

I lost all my sense of what's right;
I kissed everything that's in sight.
Oh, where was that Gypsy
And why was I tipsy
And why was the day black as night?

66069 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS Matthew Montchalin

I ran out the door and tried kissing
And hugging, embracing, caressing,
Each person in sight
In loving delight,
Till a cop ran me in for resisting.

66070 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS Matthew Montchalin

I almost might say I misspoke,
But I tell you, it's not a bad joke.
For now I do swear,
I was in despair,
When the bottle of potion it broke.

66071 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS Matthew Montchalin

That Love Potion 'Nine' was all mine;
Just go to the corner of Pine,
Then find the last pad.
Go buy what I had.
But CAREFUL, it makes you go blind!

66072 SUPERNATURAL - POTIONS Matthew Montchalin

A Troll stood by sadly for hours,
Near where'd been two shiny bright towers.
With hot tears in his eyes,
He could not understand why,
But he hurt with the world's greatest powers.

66073 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Martin Calderwood

Trolls come from lands far and near;
Through legends and myth they appear.
But right now, today
To the great USA
They wish comfort and love without fear!

66074 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Martin Calderwood

Besides, basement trolls are so kind;
Their actions and words are refined.
They're sweet little dollies,
And none of their follies
Including picking on womankind.

66075 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS

Some say that all trolls deal in charms;
And are likely to do good folk harm.
But mine never do,
For they smile the day through,
And greet me with wide open arms.

66076 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Martin Calderwood

I've heard said that trolls are no good,
'Cause they skulk under rocks and in woods..
But mine stay at home;
They prefer not to roam;
And would say so, if only they could.

66077 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Martin Calderwood

A troll from under the bridge,
Took a walk to the top of the ridge,
Broke into my house,
Startled my spouse,
Then proceeded to clean out my fridge.

66078 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Gearhart

It ate everything in my larder
And that was only for starters.
Then it ate Rover
And my kitten Clover,
Then went next door to the Carters.

66079 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Gearhart

It ate everything on our block;
Barrel, lock and stock;
Leaving nothing behind,
Not a crumb did we find.
This troll was becoming a cock.

66080 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Gearhart

I called the local police station
To report and give a summation
Of what had occurred,
But it seems they had heard
All about our alarming situation.

66081 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Gearhart

The National Guard had been
Alerted and they'd soon be in,
To take out this troll
That couldn't get full,
No matter how much he'd eaten.

66082 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Gearhart

The choppers soon swarmed in the air,
Firing and bombing everywhere.
They struck the troll down,
Just outside of town;
The carcass' stench none could bear.

66083 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Gearhart

The body was dumped in a trench,
After dragging it on with a winch,
One county over.
And that is why Dover
To this day has that God-awful stench.

66084 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Gearhart

Trolls are stuff of which legends are made,
If at home or out on a raid.
So if you're out there
In the cold Scandia air,
Be cautious but never afraid.

66085 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Martin Calderwood

There once was a troll named Jody,
Who had scales all over his body.
They were green; he looked sick.
He'd a very short dick.
The bridge he lived under was shoddy.

66086 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Jim Weaver Collection

There once live a troll with a style
That used a very scary smile.
He had only one eye
With breath like a pig sty.
You could smell him for many a mile.

66087 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Martin Calderwood

My basement is no place to be;
The spiders and bugs make me flee.
The trolls are okay;
With spiders they play.
You'll have to live upstairs with me.

66088 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Marlene Lewis

My basement is harboring trolls.
They all have their own cubbyholes.
They wear hand-made clothes
And flashy chapeaux;
In their lives they have played many roles.

66089 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Marlene Lewis

My favorite has long black hair;
Her face and her form are quite fair.
She's crystal blue eyes
And squat little thighs;
With her there are none to compare.

66090 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Marlene

Her large pointed ears are so sweet,
As are the toes on her big feet.
She's only got four,
Trolls do not need more;
I think that they look rather neat.

66091 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS

No brain is in her hollow head;
Her hair sprouts out of there instead.
She has a round tummy;
Some might think that's crummy
But I think that she looks well-fed.

66092 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS

Ten li'l bitty trolls form her court
What brightly colored skins they all sport!
Blue, red, green and yellow
And one rainbow fellow;
Too bad that these guys are so short!

66093 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Marlene

May I tell you of my sister Joyce,
Who also collected thses toys.
She went one-up by far
'Cause she had a troll car,
Which she called, I believe, a Trolls Troyce.

66094 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Tiddy Ogg

I'm sorry you've only four toes.
Did your other one just decompose?
And as for your thighs,
They're really that size?
I'll tell you just what I propose.

66095 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Marlene

My basement is harboring trolls.
They all have their own cubbyholes.
They wear hand-made clothes
And flashy chapeaux;
In their lives they've played many roles.

66096 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS

I also abhor asininity
From trolls in the nearby vicinity.
They'll be learning their places
When I shoot in their faces,
Some loads that will taste of salinity.

66097 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS

Should we report trolls who cajole
With limericks, aimed to take toll
On gullible chicks,
Desirous of dicks,
By twat toters shamming a pole?

66098 SUPERNATURAL - TROLLS Travis Brasell

There was a man from Transylvania,
Who married a vampire with dipsomania.
She sucked and he fucked,
Until they were tucked,
For she also had bad nymphomania.

66099 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Jim Weaver Collection

A novice and nun from St. Boyd
Were attacked by a vampire named Lloyd.
The nun, Sister Ross
Screamed, "Show him your cross!"
The novice (foot stomp) -- "I'm annoyed!"

66100 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES FCA T9712

Crawling from a hole, TROGLODYTE,
A brute just cruising for a fight,
On vampire did run,
Who thought just for fun,
To invite him back for a bite.

66101 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Daniel Ford

Be careful of what yo desire,
And never the undead admire.
With actions hematic,
As well as dramatic,
You regret what you know will transpire.

66102 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Nicholas Knight

The vampire said, "As for the flesh,
Every now and then I can enmesh
A slick chick--though not often--
Right out of her coffin.
They're better, of course, when they're fresh."

66103 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES A. N. Wilkins P9010

A Lesbian one day was had
By a vampire, which wasn't so bad.
For the offspring liked blood
Sucked from pussy or pud
And her bite merely tickled a tad.

66104 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES John Miller

Mrs. Drac shortly after her wedding
Was forced to wash all of her bedding.
Seems she'd been a virgin
And Drac was no surgeon,
So there'd been a bit of blood letting.

66105 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES

Count Dracula, lanky and slight,
And eschewing a heartier bite,
Was growing bulimic
On victims anemic.
He insisted on making it Blood Lite.

66106 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES

I went to a vampire dinner,
And the deal that we made was a winner:
Before they could bite me,
They had to excite me!
I left with my blood awfully thinner.

66107 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Ellen

"Okay, okay," shrieked the Vampire,
When his feet were held to the fire.
We can become bats!
But for bloodsucking rats,
You just seek out any ol' lawyer!

66108 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES

Two vampires, one male, one female,
Each evening would each each impale.
While one one would teeth,
The one underneath
Would activate their piece of tail.

66109 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Irving Superior P9011

A vampire, who sadly wore braces,
Bought large jars of blood in four cases.
"These will do fine
While my fangs re-align,
And I'll not touch my stock of carcasses."

66110 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES FCA T9712

The creature conceived by Bram Stoker,
Was possessed of a huge mutton poker.
Through the night he would fly,
Find a pussy and try
To hug her and lovingly stoke her.

66111 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Jim Jambor P9010

There was a detective named Tracy,
Who frequently acted quite spacey.
She met a young stud,
Who drank only blood...
Never happened on Cagney and Lacey.
(Cagney and Lacey - lady cop TV series of the 1980's)
66112 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Stephanie Lutz

Count Dracula, rude scallawag,
Remarked to the scrawny old hag,
"I'm off to the village
For carnage and pillage --
And I've no time for chewing the rag."

66113 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Martin Wellborn P9008

Vampires are immortal you see,
And just between you and me,
They might exist,
But only in mist,
So you're safe if you climb up a tree.

66114 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Jo Skinner

Said a cryptic old vampire named Mattie,
"I always try not to be catty,
But I've known old Count Drac,
He's not bad in the sack,
Though inclined to be a bit batty.

66115 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Ann Gasser P9010

An actress who lived in Quebec
Had many love bites on her neck.
When they asked if she
Dated Christopher Lee,
She said, "It 'twern't Gregory Peck!"

66116 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Frank

Said Vic Vampire, "The mortals are cra-
zy. Sleep at night, stay up all day.
And when one of them dies,
Weird mortician guys
Drain all of the good stuff away."

66117 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Ann Gasser P9010

My sweet Draculette was no Chaney 'n'
Her incisors were cute, not that painy 'n'
When through with my neck,
Deep-throated my peck-
Er, while humming a tune Transylvanian.

66118 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Tutta Gioia

Count Dracula had such adventures,
With those maidens he trapped in his wench-lures,
But his neck biting bend-
Ers, came to and end,
As he aged and was fitted with dentures.

66119 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Tiddy Ogg

A nasty old vampire named Dracula,
Had habits really spectacula;
He drank by the keg,
But 'twas pure Rh neg
Red blood, to use the vernacula.

66120 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   A P Cox

There once was a vampire named Dracula,
Whose habits exceeded spectacular.
After he made his kill,
And had drunk up his fill,
He would scrape up the blood with a spatula.

66121 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Tok Wei Yuan

Count Dracula lived in a castle,
But he thought it too much of a hassle,
So he moved off to Britain
And promptly was smitten
By a girl who thought him an asstle.

66122 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Neal Wilgus   P8409

The greatest of vampirs, Dracular,
However he died un-spectacular.
I seems that one night
While taking a bite
He missed and he punctured his jackular.

66123 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Irving Superior   P9011

In Venice a vampire fed,
On victims from bridge tops he bled,
Then cast in the canal,
To a gondoliers yowl,
"Why do drained Wops now fall on my head?"

66124 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Bob Giandomenico

While wielding with skill his new spatula,
Cooking eggs that he labeled "Spectaculah!"
And stifling a yawn,
"I must breakfast by dawn,
And it's pretty near sunup," mourned Dracula.

66125 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Hugh Clary

All the girls here ain't fragile, I think;
I'm convinced that your blood they will drink;
If you take on this bunch,
They'll eat you for lunch;
I'll be pleased, but their farts will sure stink!

66126 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES

Count Dracula was quite jejune.
He would warble a soprano tune.
And with an empty scrotum
He still could deep-throat 'em,
(And his scrotum resembled a prune)!

66127 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Jim Jambor P9010

There is a number of vamps,
That litter the streets of our camps.
These monsters that bite
In the midst of the night,
Even those who are little old tramps.

66128 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES John Makin

A faggoty vampire has said,
"I rather enjoy giving head.
I don't care for blood,
But give me a stud,
And gladly I'll suck him, instead."

66129 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Anon

The vamp gives the chickens a fright,
When they see him, they always take flight.
But there's one that he catches,
Whose jewelry he snatches,
And he flies with his capon all night.

66130 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES

"Okay! Okay!" shrieked the Vampire,
When his feet were held to the fire.
"I can turn into a bat!
But for a bloodsucking rat,
You have to seek out any lawyer."

66131 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Marlene Lewis

There once was a student named Jon,
About Vampires he went on and on.
"Vampires," he said,
Really ought to be dead.
Garlic ice cream will soon get them gone!"

66132 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Jo Skinner

A most craving vampire's boast
Was six pints of blood more than most.
When she came to this globe;
And she found one to probe--
He escaped, just by laying the ghost.

66133 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Bill backe-Hansen   P9010

He married a sweet young vampire,
An insect-consuming nightflier.
He hated her cave,
But remained her love-slave;
(Guano prices kept on going higher.)

66134 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Jim Jambor   P9010

A vampire, who sadly wore braces,
Had a dentist, who said, "This replaces
Those teeth, badly angled,
With a set of new-fangled,
And you'll get entry in all the right places.

66135 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES FCA T9712

A vampire, who sadly wore braces,
Tried to keep rein on his chases.
With wily persistence
For dental assistants,
He left most unusual traces!

66136 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Dbutt T9710

A vampire, who sadly wore braces,
Took temporary employment at Macy's.
His ambition's to work
As an IRS clerk --
His bloodsucking background, the basis.

66137 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES FCA T9712

Count Dracula said, with disdain,
"Your stories do not entertain.
Since I don't have all night,
Do you think that you might
Tell one more in a jugular vein?"

66138 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Pierce Evans

Although it contains no surprise,
The vampire's account verifies
That he gained his technique
As a medic the week
He drew blood in the war from GIs.

66139 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES A. N. Wilkins P9010

This is the terrible plight
Of our friend, Nicholas Knight.
Since being a vampire,
His life has been dire,
So don't get too close, he may bite.

66140 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Nicholas Knight

There once was a vampire goof,
Who preyed from an old tavern's roof.
Every night a taste test,
And the one he liked best,
Was usually about 80 proof!

66141 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Ralph   TP9804

A vampire too long in the fang,
His tongue had a definite twang.
"Yee Haw!" he yells;
"I like southern belles,
'Cause rednecks are always my thang."

66142 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Bonnie

Said the Count, "I like O, A, and B.
I don't care if you've got HIV.
I'll just give you a bite
In the neck, in the night,
Then you'll be a vampire like me.'

66143 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Jim Weaver Collection

He's sneaking through windows at night.
He's looking for ripe necks to bite.
He craves type AB;
He'll not get it from me;
I'm positive my O is light.

66144 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Marlene Lewis

When two blood counts got switched, quid pro quo,
By the labs for a new HMO,
An anaemic old man
Got a very high scan,
And a vampire's was shockingly low!

66145 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Prof M-G TP9901

Instead of accepting senescence
The count drank the blood of the peasants.
He didn't get younger
But staved off his hunger
And made his old age much more pleasant.

66146 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Gary Hallock

There was an old vampire named Thad
Whom Buffy thought wasn't half bad.
She said "He's perverse,
But biting is worse,
And better, I don't need a pad."

66147 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES

Mrs. Drac shortly after her wedding,
Was forced to wash all of her bedding.
Seems she'd been a virgin
And Drac was no surgeon,
So there'd been a bit of blood letting.

66148 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES

A bunny just left, a real cutey!
Now another thing comes seeking booty;
Red fire in its eyes...
Dripping fangs of great size...
Quick, Igor! A stake! Do your duty!

66149 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES John Miller 0136

A vampire, who sadly wore braces,
Was one of those rare dental cases;
Had two shillings, a dime,
Three pence, a centime,
And some crowns just to fill all the spaces.

66150 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Rick Limer T9712

Count Dracula was heard to moan,
"I guess that I should have known...
I sucked all night in vain,
On Mick Jagger's vein,
But you just can't get blood from a Stone!"

66151 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Tim Raptor

Said famous blood-sucking Count D.,
"Here's something encouraging me.
Life's one piece of cake
Where I've a big stake.
But hope it has no stake in me."

66152 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Armand E Singer 638

A really old vampire named "Tex"
Is "out for blood" and I suspects
He's not a nice guy.
If he catches your eye,
It's you who will likely be necks.

66153 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES

That rheumy old digger got off a bus,
Dropped him right near a sarcophagus...
He opened it wheezing,
Then gasped after sneezing,
When two vampires cried, "Don't you cough at us!"

66154 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Tutta

Though they like iron in what they partake,
One aversion they never can shake.
Of course they like meat
Whenever they eat
But your vampire will steer clear of steak.

66155 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES A. N. Wilkins P9010

A vampire, who sadly wore braces,
To his sister cried, "Life has no basis!
When on an assignment,
I'm out of alignment,
With not just my teeth, 'cause I'm gay, Sis!"

66156 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES H Myers T9801

Dracula must suck blood to live.
Fortunately, virgins have much to give!
He cuts through the tripe,
Asks if they match his type,
And they respond with, "O Positive!"

66157 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES

My first Transylvanic affair,
Though legends had told me, "Beware."
She bit on my neck,
So I, "What the heck,
As long as she bites only there."

66158 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Irving Superior P9407

A vampire, who sadly wore braces,
Had teeth so crooked in places,
To his dentist he spake,
"I want to go straight!
My fangs catch my victim's necklaces!"

66159 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES FCA T9712

"A promising vampire named Bud
Surprisingly turned out a dud,"
A colleague observed.
"The youngster, unnerved,
Passed out at the first sight of blood."

66160 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES A. N. Wilkins P9010

Said Dracula, "One thing annoys
Some vampires and dampens their joys,
For most are straight-laced
About sexual taste
And are outraged that I prefer boys."

66161 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES A. N. Wilkins P9010

The vampire said, giving a sneer,
"I'll tell you why nobody's here:
My friends have gone down
To a graveyard in town
In search of another cold bier."

66162 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Norm Storer P9507

There was an old vampire named Nick,
Who was in the head, a bit thick.
He wiffled and waffled,
He diffled and daffled,
And ended up staked with a stick.

66163 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES L. D. Steele

Drac's wife gnashed her fangs as she said,
"In the 600 years we've been wed,
Since you gave up all sex
In your mad thirst for necks,
I take eager Igor to bed."

66164 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Ann Gasser P9010

There once was a vampire named Bud,
Whose grave was down deep in the mud.
"It's become such a bitch
To get out of this ditch,
I should give up this damned taste for blood!"

66165 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Frank Ward P9309

Don't choose Naples if you want to meet
Any vampires, because the retreat
From the air of the city.
It isn't for pity
But for all of the garlic folks eat.

66166 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES A. N. Wilkins P9010

A vampire, who sadly wore braces,
Would frequent the most sordid places.
A 'vestite', you see,
Most known commonly
As a lace-wearing leech that sucked faces.

66167 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Rick Limer T9710

There once was a young vampire sprout,
Whose fangs were all twisted about.
He said, "I am starving
From this inside-out carving,
'Cause I put in more blood than get out!

66168 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES King Ralph

Velma Vampire had snoozed hours away,
In her crypt in her coffin all day;
For night's first bite she quaffed
Type "O" and then laughed,
For dessert, I just must have type "A."

66169 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES Ann Gasser P9010

A vampire whose teeth were too long,
Lisped his bite was surely quite wrong.
He'd bite underwear,
Then he'd spit and he'd swear,
"I'd give my eyeteeth for a thong!"

66170 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Marty Lewis

A virile vampire from Fakenham
Chased virgins with the object of making 'em.
He got down on all fours
And pulled down their drawers,
And then rammed his penile stake in 'em.

66171 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES

A vampire, who sadly wore braces,
Green socks, blue shoes, and pink laces,
Plus a polka-dot shirt,
A silk mini-skirt,
And earrings in all the wrong places.

66172 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Rick Limer   T9712

In taprooms, where ghouls brood all year,
The vampire roars with a sneer,
"My taste doesn't vary--
A fresh bloody Mary!"
While zombies moan, "We'll have a bier."

66173 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Mark Levy   P9506

There was a gay vampire with pluck,
Who was a bit down in his luck.
He spied a cute lad
Willing to be had,
But wondered which end he should suck!

66174 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   LOWCOO   T9712

Out to central Europe I drove,
Through Romania, the small byways wove.
I slept in a tent
And awoke with a rent
In my neck; I had no garlic cloves.

66175 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Tiddy Ogg

The vampire hunter who'd kill a
Sly one should consider Camilla.
Unscrupolous, black-
Hearted (more so than Drac-
ula mixed with Charybdis and Scylla).

66176 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Ruth Berman   P8211

There once was a vampire named Al
Who joked and laughed with a gal.
Then with little regard,
She squealed, "Al, you card,
You slay me!" And he said, "I shall."

66177 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES   Don Moore   P9010

Young Sybil, a town council clerk,
Came late home one night, after work.
And said "Sorry mother,
That old crow Fairbrother,
Done made me work late, the dumb jerk."

66178 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Ma nodded and then she cried: "Sybil!
It's no good to lie, any fib'll
Soon show, and by heck,
Just look at your neck!
Some lecher's been having a nibble!

66179 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

"Oh ma, it's that strange new librarian,
He's Slovak or maybe Hungarian,
And some of these nights
When moonlight shines bright,
He turns to a hairy barbarian.

66180 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

So Syb tells his tale with much sobbin',
'Cause Ma won't allow any fobbin'.
"He worked for the RAF,
Then just for a laugh,
Went thieving... He's batman and robbin'.

66181 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

"He now spent his leisure time clubbing,
And changed his career, choice to grubbing
For rodents and pests,
As one of the best;
His interests were ratman and pubbing.

66182 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

"He told me his real name was Vlad,
And how he was terribly sad,
And then", Sybil told her,
"With head on my shoulder,
He gave me that bite there, real bad."

66183 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Next morning the mother does wake,
Goes off to the butcher, Old Jake,
She buys her some beef,
Then the town hall; the chief
Librarian's soon felled by that steak.

66184 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

So that is the genuine account
Of Dracula, vampire-style count.
No doubt what you've heard
Is much more absurd,
But with telling, such errors do mount.

66185 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Young Sybil now wears a gold choker;
She married a wizard at poker.
Unlike the librarian,
This stud she's a-marryin',
Oft covers her ace with his joker.

66186 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

My cat was so warm and so bold,
But now he is clever and cold.
A bat tried to fight him;
A vampire did bite him,
And now he will never grow old.

66187 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Matthew Montchalin

His eyes now resemble red coals;
He baits mice right out of their holes.
He slinks through the night
And shrinks from daylight;
He act as if he has nine souls.

66188 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Matthew Montchalin

Though the youthful and lusty Miss Bount
Had struggled her fullest amount
Against Dracula's might,
At the end of her fight,
I hear she went down for the count.

66189 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Hugh Clary

And while she was down there, fear
Rose up in her chest; from the rear
Came Frankenstein's bolt,
Which he shoved with a jolt,
Right into her arse like a spear.

66190 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Mil8OC

Dracula's appetite's like a horse,
When he's into the rare red sauce.
His old sweet refrain
Plays again and again;
It's "Fangs For The Memory", of course.

66191 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Tony Burrell

If you're one of the fine folks he knows,
You're split into A's, B's, and O's.
This guy is no sap;
He like you on tap --
A supply wherever he goes.

66192 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Tony Burrell

Bloodsucking's a bit of a pain;
It's inclined for relations to strain.
This guy is a pest,
So guard your neck lest
His passion is just lust in vein.

66193 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Tony Burrell

To get in a vampire/verse mood,
One month in the blood bank for food;
Two fangs had implanted;
My smile downward slanted
And she/victims fantasized nude.
I necked every lady I wooed.
66194 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Irving Superior P9011

For chasers what Miller Lite brewed.
My mirror constructor I sued.
My license to fly I renewed.
My eyes on your jugular glued.
Bram Stoker on my chest tattooed.
Lugosi, his grave-site I strewed.

66195 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Irving Superior   P9011

Now that vampire penguins are here,
The fact is really quite clear,
That if this carries on,
We'll all soon be gone,
As the time when they eat us, is near!

66196 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Jon Makin

Vampire penguins do not exist.
This is a fact I think you have missed.
Penguins are nice
And they don't eat rice,
But they smell of fish when they're kissed.

66197 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Jo Skinner

Vampires never grow old;
Some would this value like gold,
But crosses they fear
And sunlight will sear
Their flesh, or so we are told.

66198 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Chris Pugh

Just look at their picture and see,
Those fangs sure look scary to me.
For blood they are after,
There's no place for laughter
When it's you that they want for their tea!
(you for tea and tea for you, it's me for you ..sorry - McW)
66199 SUPERNATURAL - VAMPIRES SERIES Chris Pugh

A werewolf who called himself Hugh
Had a secret that nobody knew;
For, though he was hairy
And really was scary,
He'd faint at the sight of a shrew.

66200 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES   Cap'n Bean

There was an old werewolf named Mark,
Who hunted down girls in the dark.
As he'd lunge for an ass,
He would scream at the lass,
"My bite is much worse that my bark!"

66201 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES

When the full moon is giving its glow,
The hair on this fellow will grow!
But you never will creep
Up on him in his sleep,
That's why he's aware-wolf, you know!

66202 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES

Is that the full moon I see?
That explains what is happening to me.
There's a howl in my throat,
And I'm growing a fur coat;
If you want to survive, friends, then flee.

66203 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES

Than fiction, this true story's stranger.
He was once merely bland Bradford Granger.
Then he suffered a bite
From a Werewolf one night.
Who dispatched him? Who else, the Lone Ranger.

66204 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES   Loren C Fitzhugh

There was a young student named Clarke,
Whose eyes glowed like a wolf's in the dark.
When the moon was quite round,
He made a strange sound;
A cross 'twixt a growl and a bark.

66205 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES   Arthur Pattaffy

Some men, when a full moon they see,
Will howl, rage and piss on a tree.
Or so the books tell
And gals do as well;
In this case, it's called PMT. (PMS for you merkins)

66206 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES   Tiddy Ogg

All Hallow's Eve is so scary,
So small boys and girls, please be wary
Of corpses all bloody,
And mummies all muddy,
And werewolves with paws big and hairy.

66207 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES   J. Skellington

On vacation, a young man from Slough,
Met a werewolf one day near Bilbao.
Though it left him for dead,
After eight weeks in bed,
He says he's all right again nowwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww!

66208 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES   Count Drac

A werewolf whose name was Malone
Liked to dig up, then gnaw on a bone.
"His tastes were lupine,
And now he's supine",
Are the words carved into his headstone.

66209 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES

On the Moors, Kelly walked in a daze;
There she'd bark at the moon and the haze.
Still her friends weren't concerned,
For by now they had learned,
Once a month she would go through that phase.

66210 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES   Scott Hendricks

When a feminist had an affair
With a moon-howling wolf, genus were,
She said, "Howl 'til you drop,
But just let me on top,
And I won't criticize your bad hair."

66211 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES   William N Nesbit

There once was a werewolf named Moore,
Who preferred entry via back door.
He said with a smile
"I prefer doggy style.
The human way now has me bored."

66212 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES   Lars

If you think werewolves don't exist,
At sunset you should think of this:
At night be a"were"
YOUR FACE HAS MORE HAIR;
You may be a Lycanthropist.

66213 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES   Irving Superior

A werewolf's young wife would harangue
'Bout hubby's fur covered red whang.
Cunnilingus is out
Because of his snout --
French kissing's banned 'cause of his fang.

66214 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES

A snazzy young lass named of Sadie
Had a lovelife the slightest bit shady.
For she dates a bookie
Who nibbled her cookie,
And on full moons she became a wolflady.

66215 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES   Neal Wilgus   P8203

The warning came straight from the preachers,
Of hairy night-prowling mean creatures,
With fiery red eyes
And weird howling cries,
That you'll know by their wolf-like wild features.

66216 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES   Bob Birch

As a kid I recall that Claude Rains
Grabbed up one of his silver head canes;
Clubbing with it 'til spent,
To eternal peace sent
Young Lon Chaney by bashing his brains.

66217 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES   Loren C Fitzhugh

An olde Werewolf, one Yanish Ballew,
Had regressed to his childhood it's true,
To the point where the pack
Was quite taken aback.
When attacking he'd howl, "Bites on you!"

66218 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES   Loren C Fitzhugh

There once was a girl with a coat
That looked like the fur of a goat.
She would go for a walk,
And find someone to stalk,
Then pounce and rip out their throat.

66219 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES   Maggot   T9707

A killer who howled at the moon,
Exclaimed, one dark night in June,
"Indulge in trite rhymes,
Concerning my crimes,
And I'll scrape out your brains with a spoon."

66220 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES   Darrell Schweitzer P9506

A buxom young woman named Mary
Made love with a man who was hairy.
When the full moon came up,
She gave birth to a pup,
But to nurse him was just too darn scary.

66221 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES

Lon Chaney once met Mister Hyde,
Who had the poor fellow tongue tied.
When Hyde asked "Is that hair
That you wear, wash and wear?
Or do you wear wolf just inside?"

66222 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES

The Wolfman eventually replied
I wash my hide, Hyde, just in Tide.
I'm a wash and wear wolf,
Though I say so my sulf,
My hide is a great source of pride.

66223 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES

And what of your trousers, perchance are
They off somewhere hiding? Please answer.
For coming up soon,
We will see a full moon.
If you can't explain now, where your pants are.

66224 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES

There once was a wolf that was were;
His lifestyle, so free that was care.
But no silver missile
Ensured his dismissal --
Done in by a hug that was bear.

66225 SUPERNATURAL - WEREWOLVES   Arthur Deex

It is an unusual sensation,
As your DNA undergoes mutation.
As your limbs rearrange,
Your perspective seems strange,
As you head toward animalization.

66226 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES   Tinbender

Come closer, my Dear, if you dare,
And give me of your golden hair.
A wee little curl
And a tooth like a pearl,
Then I'll scare you to death; Lo! Beware!

66227 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

A "Hexer" I am, yes, that's true.
But listen, I'm not 'mong the few
Who need Brocken-nights
To give you men frights;
At home I stir black magic brew.

66228 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

There once was a witch from St. Rose
Who hated the wart on her nose.
"I think you will find
That true love is blind,"
Said her date, a gnome with three toes.

66229 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES   Treva Myatt

Its Friday, the thirteenth as well;
We are all on our way to hell.
What do I hate?
I'll tell you mate,
Those witches and warlocks can't spell.

66230 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

There was an old lady named Jean,
Who thought late October was keen.
She'd straddle a broom
And run 'round the room,
To celebrate Halloween.

66231 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Cyber Geezer

A man, while drinking light Bud
Crashed his car with a sickening thud.
The car that he hit
Had a Warlock in it.
Now he lives as a frog in the mud.

66232 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Tinbender

A most inauspicious occasion
Did ravage a witch's conjuration.
She put crabs in her brew
And some eye of newt too,
Then she choked on her own incantation...

66233 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

A little green witch in my closet,
While claiming that she did not cause it,
Just cackles with glee,
At grumpy old me,
Who's scrubbing some smelly deposit.

66234 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

Old Cupid, that sonofabitch
Obviously gives you that itch.
May I be of assistance
In scratching? Resistance
Is futile, cause I am a witch...

66235 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

There lived a witch in a dark palace,
Who acted with unequaled malice.
Thus the fair queen
To whom she was mean
Sprouted an unsightly phallus.

66236 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Jim Weaver Collection

Three boys broke into the old house,
Whose owner had left to carouse.
They found a spell book
And they just had to look;
They left as a dog, gnat and grouse.

66237 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Tinbender

Because I will cook a nice stew
Of magic and pieces of you,
I will add some red wine,
so it may taste real fine;
Come eat without further ado!

66238 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

They used to be husband and wife;
Now he's finally out of her life.
Why does the witch care
If he has an affair,
With her next-door-neighbor, Anne Fyfe?

66239 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

She's like something from out of a tomb;
I regret ever being her groom.
I don't get any lovin';
She's part of a coven.
My ex-wife's other car is a broom.

66240 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

Well, at least, when your car throws a rod,
You can get a new engine, but, Gawd!
The exhaust manifold
On a witch costs much gold;
Hope her farts don't ignite, burning straw!

66241 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

There once was a Halloween cat,
Who lived in an old witch's hat.
She ate eye of kid,
Lapped up tongue of squid,
And the teensy small toes of the bat.

66242 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Vertech Limerick Contest

The witch lives in her cold lonely room;
Pride of place is for her trusty broom.
It is computerised,
Custom made for her thighs,
And has headlights to light up the gloom.

66243 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Arthur Pattaffy

The man was bewitched by a witch.
He cried out, "She has put a hitch,
In my get-along!"
That's not all that's wrong --
She gave him a case of jock itch.

66244 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

There once was a nasty old witch,
Who developed a genital itch.
And what's even worse,
She then got the curse,
Which, for a witch, is a switch.

66245 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Sylvia Honig

I wanted to turn into toads
Lots of people, in fact loads.
I asked witch advice,
But they were not nice,
Dressed up in their gucci robes.

66246 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

The sisters of lust, they will taunt --
Those succubi who will haunt
Your dreams night and day
In every which way,
And do all perversion you want.

66247 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Arden

There once was a man from Nantucket,
Who was poaching fish near Pawtucket.
He found himself wishing
To spend his life fishing,
And wound up in his minnow bucket.

66248 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Tinbender

I'm haunted by covens of witches
(Lacivious naked young bitches).
On closing my eyes,
They materialize
And cause havoc inside of my britches.

66249 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Peter Wilkins

Her spouses head totally bare,
Jeannie grew tired of the glare.
Though he still walks on two,
The wish that she blew,
Made her Jeannie with the light brown hare.

66250 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Tinbender

Down in the Pit of Despair,
Young Danny, he got a big scare.
A witch told him, "Soon,
You'll look like a baboon,
And live with a travelling fair."

66251 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Anon

The wizard, the moment he smelled her,
Fell in love with the witch Esmerelder,
And obsessed with the notion,
Tried to copy her potion,
But his formula failed -- it repeled her.

66252 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Cyber Geezer

A female magician, a blonde,
Would do tricks with any man's wand.
She'd sit on his spear,
Make it disappear,
Emerging a thin bendy frond.

66253 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Tiddy Ogg

After abstinence of half a year,
I could fuck every dick that comes near.
If he wonders about
Eagerness, I would shout:
"Mating season for witches, my dear!"

66254 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

I went to Witch Hazel's Sex Coven,
For thirteen nights of heated lovin'.
I asked, "How'd your twat
Get so very hot?"
Said Hazel, "My microwave oven!"

66255 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Travis Brasell

Old Charlie, a genetic diluter,
Built a lover with his new computer.
He cloned, through a flaw,
His mother-in-law,
And now has a witch as a suitor.

66256 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Bob Tucker

They're no longer burning in Salem.
The neighbors don't want to inhale 'em.
The judge, forsooth, saying
"Next time for soothsaying,
We'll hang or to crosses, we'll nail 'em.

66257 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Irving Superior P850A

At cooking, I'm doing quite well,
But don't ask me to cast a spell.
They come out all wrong
And they take far too long;
My food is the best way to Hell.

66258 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

A wiccan was called Screamingwitch,
One night she fell into a steaming ditch.
She didn't recover
Until all the other
Wiccans went down on the creaming bitch.

66259 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Talesin

You think I descend from a goat?
Or she of whom T Pratchett wrote?
That witch loved her booze,
And Pratchett gives clues,
That she'd also known many a choat.

66260 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

I'm a witch and I'm ready to leave,
Trick or Treating on All Hallows Eve.
I will not be scared,
And the candy's not shared;
If I eat it all, I will heave!

66261 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Courtney Mahler T9710

A little bat wing in the stew,
An elephant's testicle, too.
Some hair of the dog,
A crocodile's log,
And I have made dinner for you!

66262 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

There was a small store at the mall,
Far down a little-used hall.
If your life needs a change,
You might find it strange;
Spells-R-Us will answer the call.

66263 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Tinbender

There was a wild witch of the West
Who thought that her spells were the best.
So she challenged her friend
To a duel to the end.
'Twas a spelling bee laid her to rest.

66264 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

Your girl sounds a bit of a bitch;
You sure that she is not a witch,
With a long pointy hat,
And a matching black cat.
With her you will never get rich.

66265 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Mushroom

The three old witches of Kent
Took a man down into their tent.
The three dirty bitches
Then pulled down his britches,
And jumped on his cock 'til it bent.

66266 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Anon

An attractive young witch from South Ken
Had a penchant for very large men.
While cruising the road,
She picked up a toad,
Which she kissed, and turned into Big Ben.

66267 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Jim Weaver Collection

I decided to start a witch hunt
And to include warlocks in front.
I thought it a laugh,
'Til I fell neatly in half;
The bastards had turned me to cunt.

66268 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

Said a witch to the mirror on the wall:
"Am I still the most ugly of all?"
But before the mirror spoke,
The glass cracked and then broke,
In a voiceless affirmative call.

66269 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES William N. Nesbit P9610

A spooky old guy they called Enus
Was thought to be in the Witch genus.
They burned him with glee.
Their proof was, you see,
A wart on the end of his penis.

66270 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

Please help! I'm catching the bug,
That wicked old witch did unplug.
I'm trying to fight it,
But my sword cannot sight it.
Please Merlin! A magical drug!

66271 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES   R Wayne Porter

While out dousing for water all day
The fresh water diviner would say,
"Being a water witch
Is a son of a bitch,
With your rod twitching every which way.

66272 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9603

"I'm a water-witch moistly incurable,"
Wept old Anna Liffey, the plurabelle.
Come, Golden Gate span,
Be my arch angel man,
And as lengthy and strengthy and durable.

66273 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES   Conrad Aiken

Wicked witches have wishes of riches,
Or to chasten young children with switches;
If those avaricious
Met the ones who are vicious,
Which witches wished which wicked wishes?

66274 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

An ethnologist, Henrik van Bynum,
Had a long black robe made, with a fine hem.
Off to coven he rode,
To notate some old mode,
Muttering, "Hell, if you can't Wiccam, join 'em."

66275 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES

Wily Wiccans, skins blackened by coal,
Chanted modal songs on a knoll,
When a scolar named Hite
Chanced upon their odd rite,
They transformed him into a small troll.
(Wiccans - modern church of white magic)
66276 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Jim Weaver Collection

"Well this is the night, dark and eerie",
Said the witch to the zombie, her dearie.
"Since you've come from the dead,
We now can be wed."
The ghoul then did try hari-kiri.

66277 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES Vertech Limerick Contest

Air traffic control suffered grave glitches
In Germany's skies, for the witches
Last night flew to Brocken
In search of good cock and
We guys had great fun with the bitches.

66278 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING Dirruk

A witch, rather lacking in class,
Liked to fly through the church during Mass,
Till one day Bishop Mosier
With a swing of his crosier,
Knocked the silly witch flat on her ass.
(crosier - bishop's staff)
66279 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING William N. Nesbit P9610

A Halloween witch sang a tune,
As she boarded her broom for the moon.
This is quite a sad tale;
When she started to sail,
She slipped and dropped splat on Rangoon.

66280 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING Vertech Limerick Contest

My grandma was burned as a witch,
For it seems she often would switch
Her mop for a broom,
And off she would zoom--
To cavort without wearing a stitch.

66281 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING Darrell Schweitzer P9506

Late at night, the witch saw a vandal
Destroying her Halloween candle.
The act made her fume!
In pursuit on her broom,
Quite angry, she flew off the handle!

66282 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING Observer

Esmerelda, the witch from the west
Put her fancy new broom to the test
She mounted-up with glee,
Flew right into a tree,
And that was the end of her quest.

66283 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING

Her sister, the bitch from the east,
Showed her slitch to a hungry old beast.
He caught her and bit her
Then spit out her titter.
Her quest came to rest at yon feast.

66284 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING

A witch, with un-witchly demeanor,
Flies around on a used vacuum cleaner,
Every Halloween night
To cause panic and fright.
But she flies so damn fast, no one's seen her.

66285 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING William N. Nesbit   P9610

An old witch, Emma-ugly-as-sin,
Loved to fly with her fat grimalkin;
But she's grounded of late,
By the aggregate weight
Of the cat, and the wart on her chin.

66286 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING William N. Nesbit   P9610

There once was a witch who would fly
On a broom through a starry sky.
Then the broom handle broke
And her black cat awoke
And there on the ground they did lie.

66287 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING Amanda Henard   TP9807

The night, dark and still as a tomb,
Was disturbed by a loud sonic boom,
When the witch, Grossest-yet,
Had a modern ram jet
Installed on the back of her broom.

66288 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING William N. Nesbit   P9610

Here was an old witch named Mean Molly,
Who thought swooping dogs was real jolly.
Her broom broke. Kersplat!
And she lost her black hat,
Now Molly is riding the trolley.

66289 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING

A librarian, H. Graham Wells,
Thought someone was ringing his bells,
When a witch on a broom
Fell into his room
And asked for a good book on spells.

66290 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING

When frost on the pumpkin is nipping,
And apple-jack's ready for sipping,
Witches sans panties,
Fly broomsticks (no man-tease),
For traction in action, no slipping!

66291 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING

There was a junior witch christened "Doom,"
Who was learning to ride on her broom.
She cried aloud: "Watch!"
As the broom hit her crotch,
And she zoomed all over the room.

66292 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING Thomas Ratliff   P0304

Through the heavens, Discovery zooms,
While excorted by witches on brooms,
Who were sent in to chase
It from Halloween space;
To protect secret spells, one assumes!

66293 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING Prof M-G

Once a witch with a wart on her nose,
And with runs in her pantyhose,
Went and traded her broom
For a Hoover vacuum.
Where she hoovered to, nobody knows.

66294 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING William D Robinson

Sometimes young Dee's eyes simply glow
At dusk when the sky's indigo,
And then she will hide --
Maybe take a ride --
My broomstick's now got vertigo!

66295 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING

While seated alone in my room,
I was disturbed by a loud sonic boom.
Getting up from my seat,
And running out in the street,
I saw a fast flying witch on a broom.

66296 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a Salem, Mass witch,
Who got mired on her broom in a ditch.
She yelled out a curse,
As she tried to reverse.
"Goddammit, this ditch is a bitch?"

66297 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING Thomas Ratliff P0302

There was a slight man from Belize,
Who'd take off in a regular breeze.
He'd just look around,
As his feet left the ground;
He'd not fly too high or he would freeze!

66298 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES FLYING Arthur Pattaffy

I wanted to sweep up today
And couldn't find where my broom lay.
I looked all around,
It couldn't be found;
And neither could Deasil all day!

66299 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES

After lunch the cat gave a big squawk
And I found I was missing a fork.
I heard Widdy laugh (Widdershins)
And a moo from the calf.
At questions I think I shall balk!

66300 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES

There's just this one dirty great toad
Which I found out there in the road
It was bringing a mouse
Back into the house
And off to the milk bowl it strode!

66301 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES

And Dea is now muttering and pointing
At Wid who I think she's anointing
About a familiar
Or something quite similiar
And now she is saying "disjointing"

66302 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES

For she has come back with the broom
I know t'wasn't up in her room
She weren't in the street
Or using her feet
And the broom is now needing a groom!

66303 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES

I dont know what Kids do today;
This stuff seems much more than just play
They are not yet three
And yet I can see
Already they're starting to stray!

66304 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES

From Salem to Cape Cod's far reaches,
Stretches miles and miles of nice beaches.
Many witches contrive
To be buried alive
Of "sandwiches", the historian teaches.

66305 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Marlene

An evil old woman from Preswich
Said, "I feel just like a sandwich."
Squashed under a door,
Piled by rocks by the score;
Suffocation's the fate of a pressed witch.

66306 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Marlene

In England, but ten miles away
From the town that I live in today,
Some centuries past,
There resided the last
Of the Witch Finder Generals, they say.

66307 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Peter W

Now Witch Finder Generals were paid
To find widows or any old maid
who kept broomsticks and cats
And cooked bat wings in vats,
While they muttered or mumbled and prayed.

66308 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Peter W

If they uttered a curse or a spell,
They were ducked in a river or well.
If they drowned, well OK.
If they surfaced, then Hey!
That just proved they were guilty as hell.

66309 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Peter W

In America drowning was spurned
And very few witches were burned.
Hanging was their fate
But then 'twas too late
To inquire if a lesson was learned.

66310 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Marlene

"Oh Mirror what 'angs on the wall!
Say who is the fairest of all;
Who's gentle and kind
And truly refined.
You're smashed if you make the wrong call."

66311 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Now mirrors that talk are quite rare,
And children, there wasn't one there;
Just ventriloquist Mike
Who'd say what he'd like;
To otherwise do, he'd not dare.

66312 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

But life in that mirror-baked cell
Was getting to feel like a hell.
He'd been at the scotch,
And this day he'll botch
The job, when she asks him, he'll yell...

66313 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

"It ain't you, you warty old hog!
The fairest is Ermintrude Ogg.
There ain't no lass cuter;
She's fitted with hooters
That makes boys jack off in the bog."

66314 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

So what happens next? The old bitch
Trolls out for to find her a witch,
To conjure a spell
Giving Ermintrude Hell...
It worked with no hint of a hitch.

66315 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

She couldn't change Trudi's angelity,
So cursed her instead with fidelity,
To husband so hideous
One Oggimus Tiddeus,
Who rendered her life utter hellity.

66316 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

From witchcraft I now have retired;
My license for magic expired.
Can't afford to renew
Till two thousand and two;
I have fired the coven I hired!

66317 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Jean Fox

Of course, I have friends in the trade,
So if there's a spell I need made,
Someone will be willing
For one silver shilling,
To rush to my side with her aid!

66318 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Jean Fox

The stories of witches abound;
There's plenty 'round her to be found.
Like our own Mary Dore,
Whom I'd love to know more,
Who could turn into owl, cat, or hound.

66319 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

One other such witch was old Liddy,
From out in the Wallops, this biddy
Was shot, as a hare,
Escaped, then spied there
Plucking shot from her shoulder, poor Liddy.

66320 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Now those in the know all maintain,
With silver, a witch may be slain.
Load gun with such bullet,
Grasp trigger and pull it,
And she'll not be seen e'er again.

66321 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

To rid witch Kate Hunt from the town
Of Cuthridge, they sliced a half-crown;
In firearm 'twas loaded
And duly exploded;
A white hare was thereby brought down.

66322 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Next morning some fellows, the bolder
And younger, though warned by those older,
Crept 'round to Kate's house.
As hushed as a mouse.
She'd died from a wound in her shoulder.

66323 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Now you may think this is all baloney,
That witches can't turn into coneys.
But all this is true;
I'll prove it to you,
That all that above isn't phoney.

66324 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

We've got such a witch down our street,
And I'd rather keep the crone sweet,
To give me her bless-
Ing, and not cause distress,
So I leave her out something to eat.

66325 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

By morning the plate is cleaned flat;
So what do you say about that?
And oft, down the drive
I've seen her arrive,
Disguised as a fox or a cat.

66326 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

I'll tell you of Mary McPherson,
A sorcerer once put a curse on.
She wanders the globe
Taking any man's probe;
Of curses there must be a worse 'un.

66327 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES

The spell, it was hard to concoct,
For her chastity belt, it was locked.
With a wave of his wand
Release her from her bond,
And now Mary is truely well cocked!

66328 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES

This week I'll be an ugly crone,
In the St. Louis central time zone.
They picked the right bitch,
To play The Wicked Witch,
My talents for this are well known.

66329 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES

For work we will put on a show,
So off to St. Louis we'll go.
I'll fly on my broom,
To bring Dorothy gloom;
I'm quite good at this, don't you know.

66330 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES

May I suggest eye of the newt,
Toad warts and dried mandrake root,
The piss of a lizard,
Some fresh dragon gizzard,
Stirred in a stinky old boot?

66331 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Karen

I'm checking my pantry right now.
I'm curious, please tell me how
You get fresh gizzard?
Mine's from a wizard
Who only sells dried anyhow.

66332 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Marlene

My favorite recipe in the book
Requires a featherless rook,
Boiled with two frogs,
And three skinned groundhogs.
It's written in gobbledygook.

66333 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Marlene

My birth on the twenty-third Dec.,
(Right next to the summer solstice)
It made me a druid,
The Earth needs its fluid --
Poured wines a oblation, not mess.

66334 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Archie

I have this particular itch;
My wife, she is such a witch
And oh, what a hoot!
She might have to toot.
She's developing some type of twitch!

66335 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES CT

If she's got an itch in her snatch,
I'm sure you can come up to scratch.
And if that doesn't do,
I'm sorry but you
And she both, must have lice in the thatch.

66336 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Tiddy Ogg

His witch of a wife, I assume,
Is twitching because her own groom
Can't scratch his own itch,
While she's found her niche
And is riding a long-handled broom.

66337 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Travis Brasell

Those wizards have tall pointy hats
To prevent landings by flying bats,
On top of their head
While sitting in bed,
And thereby frightening their cats.

66338 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Tony Burrell

The wizard hats ain't what they seem;
Why, out of the top shoots a beam
Of miss tickle might.
They wiggle just right,
Bringing fuition to a gal's dream!

66339 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Cyber Wizard

They're all weather wear, those hats too,
Expanding the envelope two.
They're Kevlar, Thinsulate,
And a fine copper grate,
Amplifying brain waves we want to.

66340 SUPERNATURAL - WITCHES SERIES Cyber Wizard

My aunt when she was young,
Took up smoking for fun.
Now her hacking and wheezing
Are very displeasing.
Why she occasionally brings up a lung!

66341 TOBACCO - BAD   Magunda

It sure made the IRS sore,
When he said, "I will pay you no more!
I've paid to the max
in tobacco tax --
You can audit my humidor."

66342 TOBACCO - BAD   J Eubanks and S Martin

I went out to eat at McDonald's
'Cause I always thought that old Ronald (that bloke!)
Would surely protect me
And never neglect me
By making me breathe his McSmoke.

66343 TOBACCO - BAD   Jim Weaver Collection

"If the new regulations prevail
In Federal Buildings," said Gale,
"They may still permit folks
Who want to, to smoke
As long as they do not exhale."

66344 TOBACCO - BAD   A. N. Wilkins   P8607

There was a tobacconist named Dinah
Who opened her store for a mynah.
"Want cigarettes!" said the bird.
"But haven't you heard?
It's illegal to sell to a mynah."

66345 TOBACCO - BAD   Henry Mucha

You don't have to be a detective
To know cigarettes are defective.
But smokers ill health
Brought Tobacco such wealth,
It took years for a jury's directive.

66346 TOBACCO - BAD   Prof M-G

Its nature is hard to define.
Its effects are both good and malign.
It can kill living men,
But when smoking again
Is a thing which can cure slaughtered swine.

66347 TOBACCO - BAD   A. N. Wilkins   P8808

An obstinate smoker named Bart
Would smoke till it troubled his heart.
He said, in a huff,
As he took his last puff,
"I will smoke until death do us part."

66348 TOBACCO - BAD   Albin Chaplin   3024-2435

Said the son of a preacher, young Brad,
"If the Lord God made everything, dad,
And as I've understood,
Pronounced everything good,
Just how, then, can smoking be bad?"

66349 TOBACCO - BAD   A. N. Wilkins   P8808

"What we need," said a non-smoker wise,
"Is to give men who puff, a surprise.
We must give them a smoke,
So they'll gag and they'll choke,
And they'll drop dead around us like flies."

66350 TOBACCO - BAD Albin Chaplin 3024-2932

One jury has made it a rule,
Which the plaintiff's attorneys term cruel
And extremely provoking;
If you kill yourself smoking,
You're just eighty percent of a fool.

66351 TOBACCO - BAD A. N. Wilkins P8808

There were noises of choking and croaking.
It wasn't a subject for joking.
Men looked with despair
Through the poisonous air,
When they saw Mt. Vesuvius smoking.

66352 TOBACCO - BAD Laurence Perrine P8808

The heavy pipesmoker MacBeth
Was wheezing to draw one more breath.
But no air could he get,
And the fate that he met,
Was far worse than the fate worse than death.

66353 TOBACCO - BAD Albin Chaplin 3024-2680

I like smoked fish and relish
Gefilte fish with horseradish.
But now that smoking can
Be hazardous to Man,
I prefer ge-filtered fish.

66354 TOBACCO - BAD Irving Superior P8808

There once was a fellow named Stash,
Who rather enjoyed smoking hash.
He smoked it in bed,
So they found him dead
In a scatter of cinders and ash!

66355 TOBACCO - BAD Emmanuel Lamprecht

An old heavy smoker named Clyde
Who in pipes and cigars took great pride,
Took a trip to Gruyere
To smell Swiss mountain air --
He inhaled a deep breath and he died.

66356 TOBACCO - BAD Albin Chaplin 3024-2504

A man to whom warnings were sung
Of the horrors of cigarette lung,
Coughed all in vain
'Til he ruptured his brain,
With a fag 'tween his lip and his tongue.

66357 TOBACCO - BAD Edwin J Weinstein

A merry soul was Nat King Cole;
He smoked those Camels, without a bowl.
He coughed and he choked
Till he finally croaked,
When he smoked himself into a hole.

66358 TOBACCO - BAD JJones

Said inveterate smoker, old Flash,
"For these butts I spend plenty of cash.
If this seems bad to you,
You know what you can do--
By which I mean--just kiss my ash."

66359 TOBACCO - BAD Russ Burton P9202

There once was a man from Milan
Who hatched a malevolent plan.
He'd grow cheap tobacco
And lace it with crack. Oh
I fear it would never be banned.

66360 TOBACCO - BAD Daniel Martin

There once was a lady from Perth,
Who knew what her two lungs were worth.
It'd always provoke her
When ever a smoker
Lit up and polluted the earth.

66361 TOBACCO - BAD Daniel Martin

From the time he was first on the shelf,
We'd warned the old codger from Elf.
"You're a damned fool," we said,
"For smoking in bed,"
Till the guy made an ash of himself.

66362 TOBACCO - BAD A. N. Wilkins P8808

One of those indestructible folk,
As macho as any cowpoke,
As hard as a boulder,
Who never get older,
For the Marlboro man doesn't smoke.

66363 TOBACCO - BAD A. N. Wilkins P8808

To the sickly young smoker Larocque,
The doctor some bad news had broke.
"Although you're very young,
We must take out your lung."
Said Larocque, "Do you mind if smoke?"

66364 TOBACCO - BAD Albin Chaplin 3024-2658

At the end of each bronchial tree,
Are some sacs called alveoli;
And it isn't a joke
When they're fill up with smoke.
No sir! 'Tis just misery.

66365 TOBACCO - BAD   Edwin J Weinstein

"Where there's smoke, there is usually a fire,
But there's none," she complained, "in Jack Meyer.
He smokes and he smokes
And he makes little jokes,
But he never shows sexual desire!"

66366 TOBACCO - BAD   Laurence perrine   P8808

There once was an old Aussie bloke
Who poisoned the air with blue smoke.
But smoking's not bad
Compared to the fad
We Yanks have of snorting our coke.

66367 TOBACCO - BAD   Harry Rubin   P9202

It comes from the Sioux, TOBACCOUGH.
The Sioux would TOBAC and then COUGH.
And/or they would plug
TOBACCO then UGH,
While warning papoose to back off.

66368 TOBACCO - BAD   Irving Superior   P9202

Gasped the girl as she lighted a fag,
"I really must have a quick drag".
Her boyfriend said: "Dear,
We can't marry, I fear.
You'll soon be a stinking old hag."

66369 TOBACCO - BAD   S Collins-Teacher10/12/71

Lighting up, the girl started to cough.
Her boyfriend exclaimed: "I'm off.
What, marry a wife
Who does that all her life?
"I'll look somewhere else: that's enough".

66370 TOBACCO - BAD S Rushton-Teacher10/12/71

Few GI's who survived can forget
The Omaho Beach landings yet,
And least of all those
Who, as casualties rose,
That day smoked their first cigarette.

66371 TOBACCO - BAD A. N. Wilkins P9202

In every execution scene,
Before the blindfold, nicotine
Is offered to the man.
But with a smoking ban,
Just smoking rifles can be seen.

66372 TOBACCO - BAD Irving Superior P8808

Let's hear it for those who still smoke!
(Tobacco or merely a toke)
Every puff that you blow
Just goes to show
How much smarter us non-smoking folk!

66373 TOBACCO - BAD John Miller 0094

"Your smoke is polluting the air,"
Said a wife to her mate standing there.
"Your smoking's not nice.
You must give up this vice
Lest it poison our son and your heir."

66374 TOBACCO - BAD Laurence Perrine P8808

While protesting the snubs and the slights
To smokers, a fellow named Seitz
Claims he's waging a war,
Like our fathers of yore,
To protect constitutional rights.

66375 TOBACCO - BAD A. N. Wilkins P8808

In the Guinness Book place number one
Of mass killers was once the dread Hun.
But the new all time wacko
Is Reynolds Tobacco --
They've been caught with the old smoking gun.

66376 TOBACCO - BAD Arthur Deex P8806

A cigarette junkie named Spink
Has trouble inflating his dink;
The vice of this smoker
Has loused up his poker
And caused it to dangle and shrink.
(tobacco inhibits erections - CBS 8 Nov 1998)
66377 TOBACCO - BAD Armand E Singer P9812

His cock in her mouth he'd been jammin';
Cigars in her twat he'd been slammin'.
Later while smokin',
Overheard to have spoken,
Arafat said, "That smells like smoked salmon".

66378 TOBACCO - BAD MrMalo

A tapstress who served in the buff
Forbad any taking of snuff.
When the old geezers wheezed
And then forcefully sneezed,
The spray would end up in her muff.

66379 TOBACCO - BAD OgniGioia

If you puff on those fags by the pack,
Your lungs their pink color will lack.
The demented don't mind
For they say, you will find
That a beautiful color is black.

66380 TOBACCO - BAD Albin Chaplin 3024-2733

There once was a place called GO FISH
Whose menu was missing one dish.
It was called "Free of Smoke"
And it isn't a joke
To say it is my ultimate wish!

66381 TOBACCO - BAD Jim Weaver Collection

Some Arabs puffed on a nargileh,
Which made them all stoned and quite silly;
They molested a camel,
A small desert mammal,
Three postmen, and one male gorilly.
(nargileh - water pipe like a hookah)
66382 TOBACCO - BAD Robin K. Willoughby P8407

The War of smoking versus non....
"...And then all men must gas masks don.
With gas masks everywhere,
A world deep in despair.
No more my face to look upon."

66383 TOBACCO - BAD Irving Superior P8808

As the cigarette camps they were known,
Near Yvetot in the rear staging zone--
Old Glory, Lucky Strike,
Chesterfield and the like,
And guys claimed there was Camp Roll Your Own.

66384 TOBACCO - CIGARETTES A. N. Wilkins P9202

There once was a fellow named Rex
Whose behavior was kind of reflex.
For a thrill that was big, he
Reclined with a ciggy.
It was afterwards that he'd have sex.

66385 TOBACCO - CIGARETTES Don Moore P9202

As for cigarette smokers in bars,
With their nasty pollutants and tars,
We should tell them with tact,
It's a medical fact,
They'd be much better off with cigars.

66386 TOBACCO - CIGARETTES Russ Burton P9202

The smokes that they sent us that year
At the front--Wings and Chelseaas--made clear
That the Luckys and Camels
Went to those scurvy mammals,
The ball-bearing WACs in the rear.

66387 TOBACCO - CIGARETTES A. N. Wilkins P9202

As cigarettes do take their toll,
We've five million bucks as the goal
For sales of our brands
To developing lands.
This is called population control.

66388 TOBACCO - CIGARETTES A. N. Wilkins P9202

There was a young smoker named Moffin,
Who smoked very early and often.
He saved coupons in sacks,
Out of ten thousand packs,
And his gift was a beautiful coffin.

66389 TOBACCO - CIGARETTES Albin Chaplin

Has anyone here got a cig?
A roll up will do if it's big.
I ache for a puff
Of that nicotine stuff;
I'll swap for a jig-a-jig-jig!

66390 TOBACCO - CIGARETTES

I'm gasping now for a butt;
Will anyone swUp for a rut?
Post fags to <J>;
Please don't delay;
Without 'em I'm losing my nut!

66391 TOBACCO - CIGARETTES

I ain't doing well with these words,
'Cause fags on my brain, it's absurd.
Damn this sweet sucking!
Lets do some fucking;
A good substitute, so I've heard.

66392 TOBACCO - CIGARETTES

Without nicotine I'm so blue;
Boiled sweets I devour and chew.
Donate to this bag
A fulfilling drag,
And I'll shag you for free, in the loo.

66393 TOBACCO - CIGARETTES

Without nicotine, it is true,
You start off feeling so blue.
But give it a while,
Then you will smile,
For it is better for you.

66394 TOBACCO - CIGARETTES

In a humidor they laid him to rest
With his cigars spread out on his chest.
This was a mistake,
Because at the wake,
The mourners smoked all of his best.

66395 TOBACCO - CIGARS J Eubanks and S Martin

Some people don't like a cigar,
But to me they smell better by far,
Than some cheap old perfume,
Which will stink up a room,
And should not be allowed in a bar.

66396 TOBACCO - CIGARS Russ Burton P9202

A Norwegian footballer named Lars
Had a passion for Cuban cigars.
Three or four every day,
Affects his stylish play.
"They're better than women or bars!"

66397 TOBACCO - CIGARS Arthur Pattaffy

A wide path the cigar lover cuts
Wherever he swaggers and struts;
Folks have to stand clear
When he comes quite near,
'Cause cigar lovers have bigger butts!

66398 TOBACCO - CIGARS J Eubanks and S Martin

Old Bobby wasn't the marrying kind,
Till the perfect match he did find,
Since both love the leaf,
Cigar breath is no grief,
When they kiss, neither will mind!

66399 TOBACCO - CIGARS

There once was a man named Marcusto,
Who gnawed his cigars with such gusto,
In a minute or two,
He could easily chew
A Churchill into a Robusto.

66400 TOBACCO - CIGARS Paul

A girl that smoked heavy, Miss Stott,
Went out on a date with a Scot.
"I don't mind," he said, "Grace,
If you smoke with your face,
But remove that cigar from your twat."

66401 TOBACCO - CIGARS Albin Chaplin 3024-2321

There was a young hippy named Tamar,
Who smoked not cigarettes, but cigars.
Her father, from Cuba,
In a band played the tuba,
While Tamar learned to play the sitar.

66402 TOBACCO - CIGARS Arthur Pattaffy

And there is the Yuppie who'd spend
A hundred a week on a trend;
He'd smoked for a year,
When a friend made it clear,
That you first must clip off the end.

66403 TOBACCO - CIGARS J Eubanks and S Martin

I overheard two ladies one night,
And prayed that cigars were their fight.
For what came to my ear
Fill me with fear,
"Is it better to clip or to bite?"

66404 TOBACCO - CIGARS Paul

The tobacconist Habana Royal
Was located next door to a moyel.
A dazed patron said, "Friend,
"Would you please clip the end?"
In the wrong shop -- he now is a goyl.

66405 TOBACCO - CIGARS

Letterman, in his quest for perfection,
Smokes only a Cohiba selection.
With embargo in force,
What is his source?
Is Paul his Canadian Connection?
(Letterman - American late night TV host)
66406 TOBACCO - CIGARS J Eubanks and S Martin

Never mind where that cigar did go,
Starr should now be wanting to know
Was it a Havana,
Coming from Cubana?
Did Clinton defy the embargo?

66407 TOBACCO - CIGARS Karen

There was a young lady of Oakham,
Who would steal your cigars and then soak 'em
In treacle and rum
And then smear them with gum,
So it wasn't a pleasure to smoke 'em.

66408 TOBACCO - CIGARS Punch 1863 (Bibby)

Bob loved an Oscuro cigar;
They were his favorite, by far.
When all he could find
Were the claro kind,
He bought them and dipped them in tar.

66409 TOBACCO - CIGARS J Eubanks and S Martin

There was a short man from Pomona,
Who hooked up with a whore named Ramona.
"From such a small fella,
I expect Panatella,
introust look at that Double Corona!"

66410 TOBACCO - CIGARS Sam Alfano

I caught him on Easter, it's true;
Hiding candy and good cigars, too.
The smokes that he brought,
They sure hit the spot,
Along with eggs and the rabbit stew.

66411 TOBACCO - CIGARS J Eubanks and S Martin

Yes, I sampled her humidor,
And I'll sample from there nevermore.
For I sit on needles
With a bad case of beetles,
From all those who sampled before.

66412 TOBACCO - CIGARS Paul B Harris

There was a small boy who was proud
And smoked where he wasn't allowed
Till a java cigar
Lit the bestest sofar
And he quit -- in a Pillar of Cloud.
(sofar - triangulation of an explosion)
66413 TOBACCO - CIGARS Rudyard Kipling P8903

"I bundle cats," said the happy Honduran,
"In the halls where the good leaf is curin'.
It keeps rats away,
But I've heard people say
Our cigars are often heard purrin'."

66414 TOBACCO - CIGARS J Eubanks and S Martin

Miguelito told his sweet young amor,
"I have a cigar you'll adore."
"I refuse," she cried.
Until you have tried
To humidify my humidor!"

66415 TOBACCO - CIGARS Paul

Her credo was very wet,
For the stogies inside, they did sweat.
The larvae were dropping
As she was a-popping.
Infested stogies? You bet!

66416 TOBACCO - CIGARS TommyJT

A maniacal fellow named Vito
Once put TNT in his Credo.
He lit up, it went BOOM.
Stogies zinged 'round the room,
And in this way was born the torpedo!

66417 TOBACCO - CIGARS Steve Masticola

Miguelito was one nasty dude,
Who would flick his cigars in his food.
"I don't mind a stub,
When I'm eating my grub,
At least I know it's been chewed!"

66418 TOBACCO - CIGARS Paul

When my heart was youthful and light,
I frequently had the insight
That seegars and stogies
Were strictly for fogies.
(The mirror reveals I was right.)

66419 TOBACCO - CIGARS Jim Ryan

A cigarette fiend from Bryn Mawr
Declined an expensive cigar.
"Tobacco," said she,
"Means nothing to me.
I smoke cigarettes for the tar."

66420 TOBACCO - CIGARS New Comic Limericks P9602

A sweet senorita named Anna
Had eyes for a guy from Montana.
Said Anna, "Que pasa?
Come round to mi casa.
I'll show you La Gloria Cubana."

66421 TOBACCO - CIGARS Richard Nick

So young men, with your cello stand firm.
Or your stogies will squiggle and squirm.
An unclean box
Can bring on the pox --
The plague of the lacioderm. (incised leaf)

66422 TOBACCO - CIGARS Paul B Harris

Wrapper shortages and no relief,
We used leather in place of a leaf;
The CA review
Rated it 92,
For a delightful hint of roast beef!

66423 TOBACCO - CIGARS J Eubanks and S Martin

A cigar-smoking fellow named Fox
Would puff on cigars by the box.
When asked how he started,
He said, as he farted,
"I started by sucking on cocks."

66424 TOBACCO - CIGARS Albin Chaplin 3024-0811

A rapacious old rasal of Kars,
Frequented a great many bars;
Said he, "You may think
I am after the drink,
But I'm after the ends of cigars!"

66425 TOBACCO - CIGARS Indiscreet Lim Book P9303

Cigars that have won major prizes,
Are rolled on a Cuban girl's thighses.
But what they don't tell us,
Is some's done by fellas,
Who've used them as ass wipe devices.

66426 TOBACCO - CIGARS Tiddy Ogg

Once her humidor has been inspected
And no mold or bugs are detected,
There's no other place
That can with such grace
Keep your cigar moist and protected.

66427 TOBACCO - CIGARS Paul B Harris

All day he sat in his room,
Refusing to bathe or to groom.
When he finally died,
They could not decide,
"Is that mold or is it just bloom?"

66428 TOBACCO - CIGARS

In Medellin they watch in surprise
As their empires are quickly outsized.
Cigars, they complain,
Cost more than cocaine,
And a new cartel is holding the prize.

66429 TOBACCO - CIGARS J Eubanks and S Martin

On the day Cuba loses Fidel,
And Habanas are legal to sell,
We'll all make a toast
To his pitiful ghost,
'Cause there ain't no Cohibas in Hell.

66430 TOBACCO - CIGARS J Eubanks and S Martin

Her humidor'd never been moldy
Till she inserted a gentleman's stogie.
By dawn the next day,
She had plenty to say
On the topic of getting to know me.

66431 TOBACCO - CIGARS Robert M Pultz

When asked, "What is with that blister?"
I replied, "I'll tell you what, mister.
At our next evening smoker,
We should stick with poker,
'Cause cigars don't go well with "Twister"!

66432 TOBACCO - CIGARS J Eubanks and S Martin

She claimed his stogie to adore,
And alone it graced her humidor.
Till late last spring,
She hit on this thing
Of smoking one aft and one fore.

66433 TOBACCO - CIGARS Robert M Pultz

Remember that Little Miss Muffet,
The one with the tits and the tuffet?
I gave her my largest
Havana cigar just
To see if she'd puff it or stuff it.

66434 TOBACCO - CIGARS

I was smoking a Punch by Fidel
In the bar of a well-known hotel.
I received a sour look,
From a old bat who took
It quite badly when I said "Go to Hell!"

66435 TOBACCO - CIGARS Russ McDermott

When you give a cigar to Rose,
Into her left nostril it goes;
While most get their kicks
From an oral-type fix,
She prefers a good Punch in the nose.

66436 TOBACCO - CIGARS J Eubanks and S Martin

To gents concerned about pox,
Try rubbing your face in her box.
For if she is blighted,
You'll no longer be sighted,
But your stogie'll be spared such rude shocks.

66437 TOBACCO - CIGARS Robert M Pultz

Those little green boogers from Mars
Shit tobacco in neighborhood bars.
Right there in the crapper,
They put on the wrapper--
And that's how we get cheap cigars!

66438 TOBACCO - CIGARS Grand Prix Lim 701 G2630

Find worldly smoker and date her --
No lover on Earth could be greater;
When your stogie comes forth
She may smoke it up north,
Or stow it south of the equator.

66439 TOBACCO - CIGARS Paul B Harris

"You can fuck from behind," said Miss Snood.
Said her man, "I don't wish to be rude,
Can you please tell me why?"
Said Miss Snood, "Please comply --
I can smoke a cigar while I'm screwed."

66440 TOBACCO - CIGARS Albin Chaplin 3024-0759

"Quit cigars," his physicians would say,
"You'll die young at a dozen a day."
George smoked them, I'm told, (George Burns - centanarain)
Till one hundred years old,
While his doctors had all passed away!

66441 TOBACCO - CIGARS J Eubanks and S Martin

There once was a fellow named Shanken
Whose mag featured much cigar rankin'.
But he upset the prudes
With cigar-smoking nudes,
That got many mens' Cohibas crankin'.

66442 TOBACCO - CIGARS

She returned from Cuba overweight.
She could barely get through the gate.
A cigar CORNUCOPIA,
A smoker's utopia,
Had been strapped to her waist by her mate.

66443 TOBACCO - CIGARS Norm brust

Her humidor was rather small,
With room for big ones, not at all.
But when she's open,
Here is for hopin'
Your stogie's not too thick or tall.

66444 TOBACCO - CIGARS Robert M Pultz

An unending smoker was Drew
Who had trouble trying to screw.
What stoked his desire
When starting to tire?
On stogies unlit he would chew.

66445 TOBACCO - CIGARS Julia Strawn P8808

There was a young man of good note
Who bleated at times like a goat.
Though it sounded bizarre,
They found a cigar --
The damn thing was stuck in his throat.

66446 TOBACCO - CIGARS Edwin J Weinstein

Riley smoked like there was no tomorrow,
On cigars that were dark as sorrow.
But on St Paddy's each year,
With a glass of green beer,
He switched over to a claro claro.

66447 TOBACCO - CIGARS J Eubanks and S Martin

"This Cuban mystique is all hooey!"
(Said a long-winded guy they call Louie.)
"This here Tampo Rico
Is all you should seek." (Though
He also will answer to 'Sooooey'!"

66448 TOBACCO - CIGARS Jim Ryan

Tarzan jumped but could not find his line,
So he fell and he damaged his spine.
Earlier that day,
The apes smoked away,
On cigars that were simply de vine.

66449 TOBACCO - CIGARS J Eubanks and S Martin

Her smuggled cigars Customs took
From her purse, her bags, and her book.
But although they did try,
One cigar did get by,
Hidden where no one could look.

66450 TOBACCO - CIGARS Paul

The men of the Via Veneto
Smoke stogies they call Rigoletto
They're funny cheroots;
Black and twisted as roots,
Which I wouldn't touch on a bet-o.

66451 TOBACCO - CIGARS

A really great cigar, insists Merl,
Is just like a beautiful girl.
Well, what can I say?
When I smoke I don't pray
For the wrapper to break and unfurl!

66452 TOBACCO - CIGARS J Eubanks and S Martin

There was a young man of Madras
Who smoked such a terrible mass,
There was not room enough
In his mouth more to stuff,
So he shoved a cigar up his ass.

66453 TOBACCO - CIGARS Albin Chaplin 3024-2684

On Saturday night, up on Mars,
We sing and we play our guitars.
No different from Earth
Except there's a dearth
Of our favorite Cuban cigars!

66454 TOBACCO - CIGARS Ystap

There was a young fellow named Fripp
Who once, on a seagoing trip,
Lit a second cigar
At the liners vast bar,
But was told: "It's a one-Uppman ship."

66455 TOBACCO - CIGARS Richard Nick

Your stogie I simply adore,
So luscious and so hard to score.
But unless that fellow
Is wrapped in cello,
It is barred from my humidor.

66456 TOBACCO - CIGARS Paul B Harris

I have kicked cigarettes, Hip Hooray!
I have given them all away;
And if I don't die
From the lack of a high,
In five hours it will be a whole day!

66457 TOBACCO - QUIT Ann Gasser P8808

A bright young lad who needed a smoke,
Took a puff and then started to choke.
He said he was glad
That he listened to dad,
For to smoke, and then choke is no joke!

66458 TOBACCO - QUIT Arthur Pattaffy

Tobacco, tobacco; I hate you; I do.
Like Venus I'd look if it wasn't for you.
But I'll give up the habit
I will even yet...
When I've had just one more Menthol Kool.

66459 TOBACCO - QUIT Anon P0401

Some say a bad habit you broke,
Deciding no longer to smoke.
By the sound of your cough,
You'll be soon taking off;
A polite way of saying "You'll croak!"

66460 TOBACCO - QUIT Gifford Wherry

In Pigalle the studs claimed the protection
Of their sex life required the rejection
Of tobacco. "No joking,"
They said, "because smoking
Makes it hard to sustain an erection."

66461 TOBACCO - QUIT A. N. Wilkins P9202

Said a cigarette smoker named Kit,
"I have finally decided to quit.
I'll do --heaven knows what--
Probably sit on my butt,
Which is fine if the damned things not lit."

66462 TOBACCO - QUIT Russ Barton P9112

If my writing's a little bit jerky,
And my thinking's a little bit murky,
I am feeling the nix
Of my nicotine fix,
And I've flipped out from going cold turkey.

66463 TOBACCO - QUIT Ann Gasser P8808

Since Bush felt that sex was no joke,
His new Surgeon General spoke
In language arcane:
"It's best to abstain--
But afterwards, folks, please don't smoke!"

66464 TOBACCO - QUIT Norm Storer P9202

Man's ego may be very small,
But can anyone some one recall
Who's given up smoking
Without them invoking
Any notice from others at all?

66465 TOBACCO - QUIT   Laurence Perrine   P8808

I'm normally good fun, love a joke,
But now I'm one cranky-assed bloke.
I rant, rave and cuss
And all this because
It's three days since I last had a smoke.

66466 TOBACCO - QUIT

My usual response with civility
Is replaced with open hostility.
I don't give a fuck,
But cigs I must chuck,
(I fear I don't have the ability).

66467 TOBACCO - QUIT

"Tobacco's a curse in this town,"
Said the ad-writing man with a frown.
"Fifty years it kept us
To get dames to accept us;
Now the men are turning us down.

66468 TOBACCO - QUIT   Laurence Perrine   P8808

I have quit, there is no turning back!
Though of self-discipline, there is no lack,
I would barter my soul
For a ten foot pole
For that butt on the subway track.

66469 TOBACCO - QUIT   Ann Gasser   P8808

A woman whom smoking had hooked
With her doctor a visit had booked.
When he asked with perplex
If she smoked after sex,
"I don't know," she said, "I've never looked."

66470 TOBACCO - QUIT Bob Giandomenico P8809

A man in the midst of a crowd,
Yelled out in a voice that was loud.
"You can drink beer and wine
But read the damn sign,
That reads there's No Smoking Allowed."

66471 TOBACCO - QUIT Bob Birch P0301

"Cold turkey," a farmer named Snout,
"Tobacco, you can do without.
Duck cancer," he'd say.
"Cold turkey's the way,"
The henpeck with, "Don't chicken out."

66472 TOBACCO - QUIT Irving Superior P9202

His flu left him feeling quite rough.
His voice was all gravely and gruff.
He was not in the mood
For liquor or food,
And grandpa was not up to snuff.

66473 TOBACCO - QUIT A. N. Wilkins P9202

"Once I lost every job I acquired,"
Said a rifle, lean, fit, but retired.
"I'd start coughing and choking;
But then I quit smoking,
And since then I've never been fired."

66474 TOBACCO - QUIT Laurence Perrine P8808

His deftly blown smoke rings in air
Were applauded by everyone there --
That was back ...'46;
Today for such tricks,
He'd get only a stiff stony stare.

66475 TOBACCO - QUIT Laurence Perrine P8809

Now this is as good as it gets!
I'm collecting on all of my bets!
This cigar that I'm smoking?
You've got to be joking --
I only said CIGARETTES!

66476 TOBACCO - QUIT Ann Gasser P8808

For a smoker there's no use denying
That the one sort of friend who's most trying
Is that cheerful half wit
Who while trying to quit
Does not give up smoking -- just buying.

66477 TOBACCO - QUIT A. N. Wilkins P8808

Since smoking a terrible habit,
(As shown by some tests on a rabbit),
Phillip Morris may mind
If you happen to find
A chance to quit now--but go grab it!

66478 TOBACCO - QUIT Norm Storer P9202

To quit, first a stogie puff-puff.
If that doesn't work, sniffle snuff.
If no, chew a chaw,
Then as a last straw,
A doctor who'll DOOMSDAY, "Enough."

66479 TOBACCO - QUIT Irving Superior P9202

To smoke it or chew it or sniff it
Takes the mentality of a nitwit.
Tobacco's its name;
Lung cancer, it's game--
So stop using that stinking shit.

66480 TOBACCO - QUIT Harry Rubin P9202

"I have given up smoking," said Dagg,
"On account of my wife who does nag.
But I still am delighted
By a stogie unlighted,
And I'll suck now and then on a fag."

66481 TOBACCO - QUIT Phil Cannibal P9202

There one was a fellow named Green
Who'd been smoking since he was fifteen.
But he joined AS3,
Got himself nico-free,
Now the girls all think him a dream!

66482 TOBACCO - QUIT Taiwan John

You smokers, take note what I say.
If you want to get cancer, okay.
But here is my fight:
You don't have the right
To make the whole world your ash tray.

66483 TOBACCO - STINKS Bluebird

Have you ever gone out to dine,
At a place so expensive and fine,
But along with your food
Came a plume rank and rude,
To "savor" along with the wine.

66484 TOBACCO - STINKS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Grace
Who put her young beau in his place.
For she said to him, "Dear,
If you smoke, don't come near,
For I'm apt to barf full in your face."

66485 TOBACCO - STINKS Albin Chaplin 3024-2600

A girlie who puffs on a fag
Will soon get to look like a hag.
For she can't erase
The lines on her face.
Her breath even makes people gag.

66486 TOBACCO - STINKS Julia Strawn P8808

Said a non-smoking maiden, Miss Smart,
To her cud-chewing boy-friend, "Sweetheart,
Your lungs may be clear
But I desperately fear
Catching cancer from smelling your fart."

66487 TOBACCO - STINKS Russ Burton P9202

I once met a man on his horse,
Who smelled like a smoker, of course.
Thanks to Camels or Kent
Or to Marlboro, he went
Of to hack and to cough with great force.

66488 TOBACCO - STINKS Daniel Martin

There was an old smoker named Clyde
Whose lungs were all rotten inside.
He was saved by Doc Schink
But he had such a stink
That the doctor got sick and he died.

66489 TOBACCO - STINKS Albin Chaplin 3024-2503

A red-necked RAPSCALLION I knew,
Would foul plugs of tobacco chew.
He left a trail brown
All over the town;
Of hygiene, he hadn't a clue.

66490 TOBACCO - STINKS Chris Papa

If family and friends try to bar
Smoking in the house or the car,
Some limburger left out
Will make them all shout,
"Please, will you light that cigar?"

66491 TOBACCO - STINKS J Eubanks and S Martin

Said the chemist, "I'm now at the brink
Of creating a stench that I think
Suits a man in a car
Who smokes pipe or cigar,
And who wishes to live in a stink.

66492 TOBACCO - STINKS Albin Chaplin 3024-2474

Smoking is so foul and so smelly,
It makes me feel sick to my belly.
Those small whirls of smoke,
They only evoke
The scent of a putrid old welly.

66493 TOBACCO - STINKS Jim Weaver Collection

"Do you mind if I smoke?" queried Bart,
Of his bedmate, Miss Lilly Rhinehart,
"Go ahead, if you must,
Lilly said, with disgust,
"And tell me, do you mind if I fart?"

66494 TOBACCO - STINKS

Truly, ciggies smell no worse than fartin'
So this wisecrack is surely a smart 'un.
And the source, I recall
Is the disc "Let's Get Small"
By the wild, crazy guy named Steve Martin.

66495 TOBACCO - STINKS

On a date with a girl, Mr. Barr
Lit up a cigar in the car.
But his girl friend, Miss Grace,
She pissed full in his face,
And she put out the stinking cigar.

66496 TOBACCO - STINKS Albin Chaplin 3024-2432

Well you've said it; don't you feel proud?
And I'm sure all the smokers are cowed.
But what makes me swear
When I'm in open air,
I still get more shit from your crowd.

66497 TOBACCO - STINKS Saint

My pipe ashes stay right in the bowl
Except for an occasional coal.
If the smell of the pipe
Is what makes you gripe,
Well, fuck you, both body and soul.

66498 TOBACCO - STINKS Saint

Well said, Saint, I'm on your side;
I am done with trying to hide
My habits from mother,
And now every other
Nebish buttinski will chide.

66499 TOBACCO - STINKS Karen

Soon we will be locked away
Or taxed out the nose just to pay
For teenagers, you
As parents might do
Better to keep out of my way.

66500 TOBACCO - STINKS Karen

This smoking's for others, not me.
I've this plastic septum, you see.
Smoke creates a coat
In my nose and my throat,
Though I try to keep it low key.

66501 TOBACCO - STINKS Marlene Lewis

I clean it with my water pick
And this special form built nose stick.
This really ain't fun;
It makes my nose run.
The thought of smoke just makes me sick!

66502 TOBACCO - STINKS Marlene Lewis

James I, as the annals report,
Outlawed use of tobacco at court.
For that sodomite said
Taking young men to bed
With smoker's breath ruined his sport.

66503 TOBACCO - STINKS A. N. Wilkins P8808

A pipe-smoking man of Cologne
Had lived his whole life all alone.
For so raunchy he smelled
That all men were repelled,
And he smelled when he called on the phone.

66504 TOBACCO - STINKS Albin Chaplin 3024-2509

There was an old smoker named Burse;
His smell all his friends did accurse.
He gave up cigarettes
Which no person regrets,
But he started cigars and smelled worse.

66505 TOBACCO - STINKS Albin Chaplin 3024-2484

There was a young lady named Jill
Whose husband smoked so much until
Like some garbage he stunk,
But this lady had spunk,
For she practiced by sleeping with swill.

66506 TOBACCO - STINKS Albin Chaplin 3024-2632

Old smokers, as they turn gray,
Appear to mere mortal clay.
But as wives testify,
They do not ever die,
They just, most of the time, smell that way.

66507 TOBACCO - STINKS A. N. Wilkins P9202

A nerd who would puff a cigar
Had better stay out of my car,
My bed, and my house.
All smoke I will douse.
Tobaccophiles give me catarrah.

66508 TOBACCO - STINKS Julia Strawn P8808

There was a pipe smoker named Seth
Who said, "I am all out of breath!"
But his breath was so tainted
That ten people fainted,
For his breath had a smell worse than death.

66509 TOBACCO - STINKS Albin Chaplin 3024-2789

There once was a fellow named John
Who smelled like a smoke marathon.
He said, "Baby, let's wrestle!"
She said, "Jump off a trestle!
I don't eat where it smells like I've 'gone'!"

66510 TOBACCO - STINKS Taiwan John

Tobacco execs ain't too couth.
They juggle a bit with the truth.
They have downsized their mammal
(I refer to Joe Camel)
'Cause their ads were all aimed at the youth.

66511 TOBACCO - USING Al Willis P9709

At sex, Jackson wasn't a star,
For while screwing, he'd smoke a cigar.
And on top of the stench,
He annoy his poor wench
By strumming an ill-tuned guitar.

66512 TOBACCO - USING Isaac Asimov

In the throes of his bachelor despair,
Bobby Holstein would sit in a chair,
Smoke his stogies and mope,
Think himself beyond Hope --
But she didn't, and now they're a pair!

66513 TOBACCO - USING

I never do smoke while asleep.
The thought makes my flesh really creep.
While awake, I never
Abstain whatsoever;
My ashtrays are ten inches deep.

66514 TOBACCO - USING Al Willis P9708

There was a young lady named Knight;
The mess that she smoked was a fright.
Her new born had innate
Compulsion so great,
On emerging, he asked for a light.

66515 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-2648

While screwing her boyfriend, Miss Lutz
Said, "Smoking while screwing takes guts.
I don't mind you smoking
While diddling and poking,
But don't use my asshole for butts.

66516 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-2173

If cigars are an oral fixation,
A substitute for masturbation,
Then a chain smoking Freud
Was trying to avoid
A strong need for self-stimulation.

66517 TOBACCO - USING J Eubanks and S Martin

There was a young lady named Barr
Who carried her smoking too far.
Her dilemma she cursed
For while baby she nursed,
He blew rings with a stinking cigar.

66518 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-2431

There was a pipe-smoker named Flock,
Who puffed on his pipe 'round the clock.
Though his girl friend did miss him
Yet she hated to kiss him;
She would much rather suck on his cock.

66519 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-1261

Despite matrimonial pledges,
The bride almost always on edge is.
"He watches TV,
Or he gardens," says she.
"His real loves are Benson and Hedges."

66520 TOBACCO - USING Maureen Stevens P8410

Please consider this as no joke:
Simple things hold great value for folk.
The umbrella, raincoat
Were made for those who dote
Upon going outside for a smoke.

66521 TOBACCO - USING L C Fitzhugh P0112

The Duke U. entomology chief,
Aired for farmers a news-breaking brief,
That new bugs on their crop,
Chewed tobacco nonstop,
And with that gave them new lice on leaf.

66522 TOBACCO - USING Bob Giandomenico P2006

There was an old smoker named Fred
Who smoked in his bed while he read.
And he burned down his house,
Lost his kids and his spouse,
While his corpse smoked away on the bed.

66523 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-2578

The smokers with tongues acrobatic,
On their right to smoke are dogmatic.
For tobacco is grand,
But thalidomide's banned
For thalidomide's much more dramatic.

66524 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-2414

The passengers find it provoking
And not a fit subject for joking,
For each one of them sits
Having nicotine fits;
The pilots go right ahead smoking.

66525 TOBACCO - USING A. N. Wilkins P9005

For years a young man named McGraw
Fucked a girl that smoked heavy, Miss Shaw.
From this smoking and sex,
A conditioned reflex
Made him blow when an ashtray he saw.

66526 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-2186

Said John Locke, "On one thing I agree
With Tom Hobbs (Leviathan he):
A pipe smoking bloke
And two men who don't smoke
In the same room cannot all be free."

66527 TOBACCO - USING A. N. Wilkins P8808

It's a case that is open and shut.
Since tobacco is much worse than smut,
It offers occasion
For forceful persuasion--
A wonderful chance to kick butt!

66528 TOBACCO - USING Norm Storer P9202

A pipe smoker name of McClure
Smoked a mix that his friends could endure.
To a man they did savor
The delightful new flavor,
Made of cherry pie mixed with manure.

66529 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-2698

A kinky young lady named Jackie
Prefers men who chew on tobaccy.
If she sees a chaw
Set in somebody's jaw,
Bingo! Her hormones go wacky.

66530 TOBACCO - USING   Bob Leclerc

There's a major league shortstop named Bud
Who feels any game is a dud
If they will not allow
Him to act like a cow,
Contentedly chewing his cud.

66531 TOBACCO - USING   Russ Burton   P9202

There was a young smoker named Moffin
Who started a-coughin' quite often.
In a short time he died
But it did not subside;
He continued to cough in his coffin.

66532 TOBACCO - USING   Albin Chaplin

A thoughtless young fellow named Kress
Had tumors that caused him distress.
He was smoking much more,
Each day more than before,
And enjoying it daily much less.

66533 TOBACCO - USING   Albin Chaplin   3024-2651

While eating his dinner, young Welch
Was helpless the smokers to squelch.
So with smoke everywhere,
He made pure the foul air
With a healthy big fart and a belch.

66534 TOBACCO - USING   Albin Chaplin   3024-2381

Though indoor cigars are appealing,
Smoke in the house is congealing;
But don't flee the murk;
Make that smoke work,
By hanging some hams from the ceiling.

66535 TOBACCO - USING J Eubanks and S Martin

My tobacconist, a girl named Genie,
Likes to work in just a bikini.
Each time I walk in,
She says with a grin,
Are you ever happy to see me!

66536 TOBACCO - USING J Eubanks and S Martin

I was dared by my old buddy, Nash,
To smoke the lit end for some cash.
Of course, I refused;
I would not be accused
Of having my head in my ash.

66537 TOBACCO - USING J Eubanks and S Martin

While she smoked, she noticed his glare
And replied to the judgemental stare:
These are hours of fun
And stay firm until done --
Shall we discuss how you compare?

66538 TOBACCO - USING J Eubanks and S Martin

There was an old smoker named Jack,
Who said, "This is my very last pack."
Now this man did not lie,
No more smokes did he try,
For he keeled over dead on his back.

66539 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin

Their sex life is really a joke;
After love-making both like to smoke.
But he's had the same pack
For so long, he's lost track,
Yet to buy them for her keeps him broke.

66540 TOBACCO - USING Bob Giandomenico P8809

I have a new lighter for lighting
My pipe. Now, it's fun and exciting
To sit here and flick it
And warm up my dick; it
Is great when the cold wind is biting.

66541 TOBACCO - USING

Miss Muffet, I gave her a stogie
'Cause I am an aimless old fogey...
As I wanked on my pole
She missed her own hole!
In fact, 'twas a lame double bogey!

66542 TOBACCO - USING

I've devised a housecleaning incentive;
I think it's quite smart and inventive.
When your house gets to par,
I'll provide a cigar,
And make you feel quite presidentive.

66543 TOBACCO - USING Ericka

Non-smokers, who foul air abhor,
Must all make their voices heard more.
They must learn the fine art
Of the exquisite fart,
And to gracefully spit on the floor.

66544 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-2410

There was a young gourmet named Pete
Who gave a fair maiden a treat
While he ate at the "Y."
So she said to the guy,
"Do you mind if I smoke while you eat?"

66545 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-1287

An addict of smoking named Haskett
Smoked fags and cigars by the basket.
So he soon met his fate,
But the urge was so great
That he asked for a light from his casket.

66546 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-2612

A chain-smoking, flatulent nut
Inhaled smoke so deep down in his gut
That when he passed gas
Smoke came out of his ass,
Leaving nicotine stains on his butt.

66547 TOBACCO - USING Theo Heller P9202

Since he's traveled in France quite extensively,
There's a sign that he views apprehensively:
"I refuse to obey
The one that will say
'No Smoking'," Tom fumed most defensively.

66548 TOBACCO - USING Hugh Clary

There once was a smoker from Boulder,
Who lit up and then let it smoulder.
"Put it out! Put it out"
I said with a shout,
Or else you won't get any older.

66549 TOBACCO - USING Jim Weaver Collection

"A lesson I've grasped," said McShakoe,
"After fighting last night with a wacko,
Who was giving me flack,
And I've learned not to smack
A man, who is chewing tobacco."

66550 TOBACCO - USING Hugh Clary

Have you heard of the Marlboro Man?
He's long, lean, and rangy and tan;
He puffs on the weed
Up there on his steed
'Cause he can't in the family sedan.

66551 TOBACCO - USING Norm Storer P9202

A mannerly man makes a hit
When licking a gal's throbbing clit,
Because he won't gnaw
Or dribble his chaw
Of tobacco, whene'er he can't spit.

66552 TOBACCO - USING Travis Brasell

Rudyard Kipling was one of that stripe
Who encouraged the fierce macho hype,
And lest strangers or cronies
Should doubt his cojones,
All the pictures show him with a pipe.

66553 TOBACCO - USING A. N. Wilkins P9202

There was a pipe-smoker named Hicks
Who from smoking new brands, got his kicks.
He prepared a fine blend
Which won many a friend --
A horseshit and cherry pie mix.

66554 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-2107

In a factory that made cigarettes,
There worked a gorgeous brunette,
And the men on her shift
Had a permanent stiff,
But she was Virginian yet.

66555 TOBACCO - USING

As down through the works she was strollin',
Lascivious glances were stolen,
But she'd ne'er lift her hem,
For any of them...
They had to make do with hand rolling.

66556 TOBACCO - USING

Though lusted by grocers and barmen,
The hottest for her's a gendarme. An
Incontinent groan,
Meant he'd grown a great bone,
And soon he'd be yelling "I'm Carmen."

66557 TOBACCO - USING

He thinks "Here I'll get me damn-all.
It's just like Delilah and Sam, I'll
Go off, join the Legion,
And in some desert region,
Perhaps I can roll me a camel."

66558 TOBACCO - USING

So next comes along our torero
Who swanks "Honey, I'm a bold hero.
Let's get at your plum."
She says "Piss off, chum."
And gives him a thump in the earhole.

66559 TOBACCO - USING

He tells her "Now hang on, my dear,
From the next bull I'll give you the ears."
She says "You're a toss-
er, who thinks he's the boss;
It's the todger I want, you damned queer."

66560 TOBACCO - USING

"I'm stuck here amid all these fags,
And Tiddy's bad cigarette gags,
So go have your fun,
On that Pamplona run,
Then go off and screw some old slag."

66561 TOBACCO - USING

And these honeyed words have him smitten,
That sap, by the love bug's been bitten,
And there in the ring,
Thinking just of one thing,
By Ferdie he's tossed like a kitten.

66562 TOBACCO - USING

So now Carmelita's alone,
She packs up and moves far from home,
To a house in Southampton,
Where there's punters a-pantin',
For a fiver, to give her a bone.

66563 TOBACCO - USING

So down Derby Road you should stride.
She'll see you, invite you inside.
But say Tiddy sent ya
Upon this adventure,
Then maybe I'll get a free ride.

66564 TOBACCO - USING

A pipe smoker said to me "Man,
Tobacco is part of the plan!
I'd get some for pater,
But must buy it later.
Prince Albert is still on the can."

66565 TOBACCO - USING John Dohner P8808

Can't we ban smokers outside a store?
From their lightling up right by the door?
On my way to the car,
I inhale so much tar,
That I gag for five minutes or more!

66566 TOBACCO - USING Prof M-G T9707

There was a young man from Hoboken
Whose lungs were all rotten from smokin'.
As the wretch lay there gasping,
With a horrible rasping,
He still thought the doctor was jokin'.

66567 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin

Maria once tried hard to sing;
Her vocal chords simply went "ping"!
The reason they're broken
Is 'cause of her smokin';
Her voice has lost all of its zing!

66568 TOBACCO - USING

Lorillard, Inc. and Group Liggettte.
Turned off the red ink at the spigot.
They were very willin'
To pay just $8 billion
To atone for the millions they'd sickened.

66569 TOBACCO - USING Dr Limerick 11-06-00

A heavy old smoker, McClure
Did reek like the slime in a sewer.
When he took a plane flight,
His wife missed him that night,
So she slept with a pile of manure.

66570 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-1884

A cigarette smoker named Murray
Was told by his doc he should worry.
"They'll stifle your breath
And cause a slow death!"
Said Murray, "I'm not in a hurry!"

66571 TOBACCO - USING Observer

Here's a question designed to perplex:
"Do you smoke at all, just after sex?"
I never undertook
To take a close look.
I'll just have to question my Ex.

66572 TOBACCO - USING Al Willis T9710

A smoking old man of Madras,
Whose jaw was cut off by some glass,
Continued to smoke,
But no longer did choke,
For he learned how to smoke with his ass.

66573 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-2181

One time when spittoons were outmoded,
A cowboy on snoose overloaded;
His cheeks grew in size
And bugged out his eyes
And later, I hear he exploded.

66574 TOBACCO - USING Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

There was a young man from Pine Bluff,
Who was admonished never to puff.
Said he, "I'm no fool;
I'll follow the rule."
Then proceeded to sniff away snuff.

66575 TOBACCO - USING Edwin J Weinstein

A young man addicted to snuff
Would sniff it from his girl-friend's muff.
"It tickles!" she'd shout.
"Please take your nose out!
And then we can start playing rough!"

66576 TOBACCO - USING

How they pick on poor innocent Trudy!
Why, one of her beaux was so rude he
Would partake of snuff
while abusing her muff,
Leaving Trudy most troubled and moody.

66577 TOBACCO - USING John Miller

There was a young man of Gran Chaco,
Who brain was as hard as quebracho.
He smoked like a mule skinner
With his family at dinner,
So that all could enjoy his tobacco.

66578 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-2601

A sign was observed by old Paul:
"Don't spit on the floor, not at all."
With a chew of tobaccy,
He formed one that was tacky,
And fastened a slug on the wall.

66579 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-2737

A smoker who smoked with a passion
Was spit in the face and turned ashen.
Though he showed some concern,
It was thus he did learn
That spitting was now back in fashion.

66580 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-2735

For 35 years I'm a smoker,
A morn, noon, and eventide toker.
My memory's still there,
I'm healthy and swear
I still raise a mighty nice poker.

66581 TOBACCO - USING Cyber Wizard

It's good you can still do the deed
When under the spell of the weed.
But shifting the panties
And upping your Auntie's
Is not how your seed should be freed.

66582 TOBACCO - USING SFA

There once was a chain-smoking dude,
Who thought it incredibly rude
That any defy him
And want to deny him
His right to be terminally screwed.

66583 TOBACCO - USING Jim Weaver Collection

A compulsive young smoker named Moffin,
Was subject to coughing fits often.
Though he died from the strain,
Yet his death was in vain --
He continued to cough in his coffin.

66584 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-2710

A waxed moustache and oil-slicked hair,
And cologne that belched fumes in the air;
When he lit his cigar
And went up like a star,
We could see the man had quite a flare.

66585 TOBACCO - USING J Eubanks and S Martin

In respect to the pipe smoker's puff,
There is no need to burn the damned stuff.
They will find that it's true;
Just a small pinch will do,
With results that are quite up to snuff.

66586 TOBACCO - USING Russ Burton P9201

A nicotine addict was Cass;
When smoking, he'd do it first class.
Through three fags he would leer,
Sick a pipe in each ear,
And shoved a cigar up his ass.

66587 TOBACCO - USING Albin Chaplin 3024-1984

So pity the poor cigar lover
With tastes his funds cannot cover;
In losing control.
He loses his soul,
To Visa, Mastercard, and Discover.

66588 TOBACCO - USING J Eubanks and S Martin

A jungle explorer named Sam'l,
Likes sex with just any old mammal;
When he can't persuade
An ape to get laid,
He'll walk a whole mile for a Camel.

66589 TOBACCO - USING Norm Storer P9202

To Jim's paper shop went old Drew,
His pipe's baccy stock to renew.
"You got some black shag?"
Jim picked up a mag:
"No sir, but will `Asian Babes' do?"

66590 TOBACCO - USING

Always stand upwind from a chewer
And stains on your clothes will be fewer.
'Cause when snoose comes your way,
It threatens to spray,
And can polka-dot most of the viewer.

66591 TOBACCO - USING Wild West Limericks P8602

The whole trouble with airlines is planes
With cabins like gullets of cranes.
They cram us all in,
Then say with a grin,
"The mechanics still wracking their brains."

66592 VEHICLES - AIR K Brews

The whole trouble with airlines is planes,
'Cause the seats are all covered with stains.
The bathrooms are too small,
To eat, suck, and ball,
And that's why everyone complains!

66593 VEHICLES - AIR

A young airline hostess named Clode
Had not a fixed place of abode.
She had tourists in flight
And she made out all right,
For she had her whole show on the road.

66594 VEHICLES - AIR Albin Chaplin

The whole trouble with airlines is planes,
With old wires that can't stand moisture gains,
Which cause smoke and fire,
When they rot througgh the wire.
Don't you wish they'd replace what remains?

66595 VEHICLES - AIR Prof M-G

"If Nature had meant mortal clay
To fly," asked a traveler named Jay,
"Can there be any doubt
She'd have worked the thing out
So that airports weren't so far away?"

66596 VEHICLES - AIR A. N. Wilkins P8810

Two wealthy publicity hounds
Are pretending to test human bounds;
They'll take a balloon
Halfway to the moon,
In the hope they will be world-renowned.

66597 VEHICLES - AIR Dr Limerick 11-19-01

The turbulent turbo-prop churns
Through pockets of air, and one learns
That humble receptacle
Can be so acceptable;
So handy if breakfast returns.

66598 VEHICLES - AIR Tiddy

The airline's accountant said, "Crunch
The numbers and we'll find a bunch
Of ways to cut loss.
When passengers toss
Their breakfast -- reheat it for lunch!"

66599 VEHICLES - AIR Travis Brasell

We'll call it "Boeuf a la Barf,"
British Airways man said with a larf.
"Squeamish greenies will see,
It's recycled for free,
And cut all our food costs by harf.

66600 VEHICLES - AIR Ron Bevitt

At the airport a traveler named Lynn,
Was wearing a rapturous grin,
Till the metal detector
Caused the guards to suspect her.
She had left Ben Wa Balls, you know, IN!

66601 VEHICLES - AIR Don Moore P0302

The whole trouble with airlines is planes;
That's why everyone always complains,
'Cause carry-on's blow
And you know they should go
Up the passenger's asses with pains.

66602 VEHICLES - AIR Oddo Von Schlong TP9901

The Chinese just bought a new Boeing
For their President's to-ing and fro-ing;
The optional package
For electronic trackage
Thrown in free, without their even knowing.

66603 VEHICLES - AIR Dr Limerick 01-20-02

I went for a flight in a Boeing;
What a buzz; my old penis growing.
So excited I be,
I went for a pee.
Didn't know, was I coming or going!

66604 VEHICLES - AIR Aussie Owl

It ain't just a flight in a Boeing
That gets my old juices a-flowing;
It's sweet stewardesses
In uniform dresses
And turbulence get's me a-going.

66605 VEHICLES - AIR Peter Wilkins

If the Concorde ever gets off the ground,
'Twill produce the most ungodly sound.
Those aeronautical darts
Blast out cosmic farts,
That will level a poorly built town.

66606 VEHICLES - AIR G1396

There has been some poop raining down,
Which turned houses and driveways brown.
The mystery's not solved
No one is absolved --
We have a crap duster in town!

66607 VEHICLES - AIR

As a famous curmudgeon and whiner,
On a protracted plane ride to China,
The whole white knuckled flight
He spent sitting upright,
Since inclined to decline a recliner.

66608 VEHICLES - AIR Loren Fitzhugh P0209

Hey grandad, it's time that you rode
An aeroplane. Can't hold your load?
Your guts temperamental?
Fly Incontinental!
Each seat doubles up as commode.

66609 VEHICLES - AIR

"To all of our aging old friends,
Flight Incontinental extends
A 'Care Package' free;
Inside you will see
A life-saving box of Depends."

66610 VEHICLES - AIR

At Incontinental it's said
The crew gives your vessel full head.
Then they diaper your bum
And get you to come
In an upright position, instead.

66611 VEHICLES - AIR

Here's to duct tape: the bonding it brings
Has been used to repair many things.
'Tis a great bargain buy,
But I'd rather not fly
With an airline that tapes broken wings!

66612 VEHICLES - AIR Anon

The young girl at El Al was so nice,
As, on the phone she offered advice.
A less crowded Monday
Is better than Sunday
To travel, and we won't change the price.

66613 VEHICLES - AIR Arthur Pattaffy

Though on takeoffs, a pilot named Irving
Delighted in swooping and swerving,
Going faster than sound
While still on the ground,
His passengers found it unnerving.

66614 VEHICLES - AIR Cyber Geezer

We depend on the flight engineer
If we choose to go "there" from right "here";
We have a safe flight,
By day or by night,
If he figures exactly - not near.

66615 VEHICLES - AIR R. J. Winkler P8503

A delayed Frequent-Flyer, I've found,
Experiences something profound.
You get no extra miles,
Not even more smiles,
Nor credit for time on the ground.

66616 VEHICLES - AIR Jim Weaver Collection

There's nothing like flying a plane,
Unless it's in lightning and rain.
I do in my dream,
And sometimes I cream.
Like crashing, it causes a stain.

66617 VEHICLES - AIR Jim Weaver Collection

The jury impaneled at Lyme
Refused to convict for the crime,
Though a tourist one night
Had hijacked a flight,
And had made the crew get there on time.

66618 VEHICLES - AIR A. N. Wilkins P9005

There was a young fellow named Blaine
Who was watching a movie called 'Rain.'
He thought it too dry
And walked out, on the sly,
Forgetting he was on a jet plane.

66619 VEHICLES - AIR Clifford M. Christ P8402

Once a pilot of choppers named Joe,
Had a lawn that he hated to mow.
Then a notion did dawn:
Now he flattens his lawn
Just by hovering over it low.

66620 VEHICLES - AIR Prof M-G

There once was a lady from Maine,
Who wanted to build an airplane.
She had no way to steer,
And no reverse gear;
That's why she is living in Spain.

66621 VEHICLES - AIR Jim Weaver Collection

Air hostesses are friendly and gay,
Up in the air every day.
But one thing I've found,
When they're on the ground,
They do like to go all the way.

66622 VEHICLES - AIR Tony Burrell

"In airports today what provokes
The Jet Set?" inquired Mr. Stokes.
"Their sort thinks it cruddy,"
Responded his buddy,
"That they have to mix with plane folks."

66623 VEHICLES - AIR A. N. Wilkins P8508

When he came in at night to the carrier,
His landing got hairy and scarier.
His plight became dire
When his hook missed the wire;
He was finally saved by the barrier.

66624 VEHICLES - AIR Shelby Forrest

Said the pilot enroute to Taipei,
"I fall short in a masculine way.
Though massaging my stump
Going over the hump,
Makes a lttle go quite a long way."

66625 VEHICLES - AIR Arthur Deex P8303

In the Jet Age you breakfast at home,
Eat a leisurely luncheon in Rome,
And dine in Bombay,
Many travelers say,
While your luggage all ends up in Nome.

66626 VEHICLES - AIR A. N. Wilkins P9005

British Airways provides a scotch spree,
And Air France? Just the pure l'eau de vie.
SAS? Aquavit.
Aeroflot gives a teat,
And Luftansa? Schnapps with a plea.

66627 VEHICLES - AIR Bill Backe-Hansen P9005

The traveler, Little Miss Muffet,
Had to fly to Detroit with her tuffet.
"If the plane isn't Boeing,"
She said, "I'm not going,
Tell Douglas and Airbus to stuff it."

66628 VEHICLES - AIR Dick Potts P8511

If shooting down planes is your mission,
And you have just made this admission,
You must first use your brain,
Get a gun and a plane.
But you must acquire admonition.

66629 VEHICLES - AIR Al Willis

I once met this little green man,
With a right puzzled look on his pan.
"Second star from the right,
Was my scheduled flight --
I'll never fly Delta again!"

66630 VEHICLES - AIR KJR

I knew there would just be no way,
To get home on time yesterday.
As always, Northwest,
Puts me to the test,
With the usual three hour delay.

66631 VEHICLES - AIR

As you give Northwest a poor rating,
It sounds like my sex life you're stating;
I start making love,
But heavens above,
"Arrival" takes three hours of waiting!

66632 VEHICLES - AIR

A young airline hostess named Bright
Resolved all the boredom of flight.
In a manner not rude
She served tea in the nude,
Which gave patrons great joy and delight.

66633 VEHICLES - AIR Albin Chaplin

"Hey Sir!" barked the flight hostess, "Wait!
Your bag is too heavy." "I'm late,"
He snapped, "And must go,
So Honey, just stow
My wife down below with the freight."

66634 VEHICLES - AIR Travis Brasell

Today, when one goes on a flight,
A long trip, by day or night,
There's so much to be seen
On one's personal screen;
It distracts me from getting quite tight!

66635 VEHICLES - AIR Arthur Pattaffy

Three Utah men once were emplaned
When their landing-gear fluid all drained.
They poured coffee and coke
But the gear remained broke.
So they peed and safe landing attained.

66636 VEHICLES - AIR Mesterton-Gibbons MG9702

The whole trouble with airlines is planes;
Like the cables cause trouble for cranes.
Like husbands and wives,
Things saving our lives
Are the things that cause us such pains.

66637 VEHICLES - AIR Tuscany

"Why've planes got propellers?" asked Bet.
"I've haven't quite figured it yet."
"They're fans, you young fool,
To keep pilots cool.
One stops, you should see the man sweat."

66638 VEHICLES - AIR Tiddy

The Chief Stewardess on a Boeing,
When asked where the aircraft was going,
Said, "Our navigator
Is joining us later.
Till then we have no way of knowing."

66639 VEHICLES - AIR Paul Alexander

There once was a world famous Baron,
Who put haughty airs in the air on.
Asked why his plane's red,
"'Cause we're fearless," he said,
"And that is why we'll win World War One."

66640 VEHICLES - AIR

Three balloonists, Per, Richard and Steve,
Who, at globe circling failed to achieve,
Mustn't know Santa's sleigh
Calms the winds in its way...
Or they'd plan not to fly Christmas Eve!

66641 VEHICLES - AIR Prof M-G TP9901

From Eagle Pass to Baltimore,
It cost eight thousand and sixty-four,
Dollars just to fly,
A box one foot high.
I'm in the wrong business for sure.

66642 VEHICLES - AIR

Since air cargo's my chosen career,
The task that she mentions is clear;
For eight thousand and change
I, too, could arrange
To charter a Falcon or Lear.

66643 VEHICLES - AIR

Those guys at Eagle are too steep,
And though UPS red is cheap(er),
They won't guarantee,
Early delivery,
So TransGroup I'll just have to keep.

66644 VEHICLES - AIR

"At this point, we've just about crossed
The Sahara," announced Captain Frost.
All we saw below
Were mountains of snow.
"Then again, we might be slightly lost."

66645 VEHICLES - AIR Michael Weinstein P9005

Southwest, with your latest advance,
You have grown far too big for your pants.
'Cause I'm built extra-large,
I must pay extra charge?
Will that mean extra service? Fat chance!
(Fat asses => two seats pay double)
66646 VEHICLES - AIR Limerick Savant

There once was a girl named Elaine
Who fainted on a Spanish Airplane.
"How can this be?"
"Well sir, you see
The brain, in Spain, falls mainly on the plane."

66647 VEHICLES - AIR Speckle Bird TP9901

The Goose, it was not really Spruce,
Built by that Hughes so abtuse.
'Twas birch, far from strongest,
But it's wingspan's the longest.
Oh that whimsical thinking recluse.

66648 VEHICLES - AIR Tutta Gioia

The pilots did not mention tail,
But the stewardesses did not fail
In lap duty then.
Is it different now when
Some cabin attendants are male?

66649 VEHICLES - AIR A. N. Wilkins P9005

A stewardess, hotly pursued
By the captain (both totally nude)
Ran down the aisle
Then stopped with a smile
To dish out the drinks and the food.

66650 VEHICLES - AIR Michael Weinstein P9005

When airplanes were first seen in the sky,
They could not fly too far or too high.
If Wright's eyes could perceive,
They would not believe
What evolved. Brings a tear to my eye.

66651 VEHICLES - AIR Arthur Pattaffy

A would-be circumnavigator, Branson,
Owned jumbo-jets you'd lose elephants on.
But he, being a loon
Tried to go by balloon
And was glad to escape with his pants on.

66652 VEHICLES - AIR Mesterton-Gibbons MG9701

"By gum, George, D'you see that there plane?
Let's see what it dropped," said old Jane.
"This fell from that bird,
A bloody great turd;
It's those damn fat-assed Yankees again."

66653 VEHICLES - AIR Tiddy Ogg

So there were George, taking a pee,
Behind a humongous oak tree.
He just emptied his tanks,
When bombed by those Yanks,
For shaking his W-M-D. (weapon of mass destruction)

66654 VEHICLES - AIR Tiddy Ogg

Now Yorkshiremen think it unsound
To let these Yank planes fly around.
If the bomb they unloaded
Had really exploded,
Repairs could have cost near a pound!

66655 VEHICLES - AIR SFA

A simple young fellow named Lee,
Flew TWA to Dundee.
When the hostess did say,
"Coffee TWA?"
He said, "No, just TWAT!"

66656 VEHICLES - AIR Albin Chaplin 3024-2158

Trans World, the great Airline, we see
With passengers happy and free.
TWA gladly feeds
Most commuting men's needs,
For stewardesses offer TWA tea.

66657 VEHICLES - AIR Tucker D. Ott P9005

Let's hope pilot's not neophyte,
'Cause TYRO, there would be a fright.
'Student Pilot' sign
Would make me decline,
And opt for a later date's flight.

66658 VEHICLES - AIR Darryl

Those airlines, US and United,
Have found that their future is blighted;
So too's BMI, (British Midland)
'Cause people won't fly,
And Osama is surely delighted.

66659 VEHICLES - AIR Tiddy Ogg

They say it was Copilot Falk
Whom two passengers stopped on the walk.
One said, "On this round
Don't fly faster than sound.
My friend here and I want to talk."

66660 VEHICLES - AIR A. N. Wilkins P9005

Although very few thought they might,
Some pioneers dreamed of man's flight.
But canvas and string
And a double-deck wing
Proved Wilbur and Orville were Wright.

66661 VEHICLES - AIR Tiddy Ogg

Across the bright vaulted sky races
An array of World War I aces;
They follow their orders,
And boldly cross borders,
Ambitious for aerial chases.

66662 VEHICLES - AIR Matthew Montchalin

Some brain-dead fool thought he would get
His girlfriend, quite stupid, to let
Him teach her to fly
Via catapult, high
In the air, to be caught in a net.

66663 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Tiddy

She did it, and sure 'nough was caught,
By the net, which alas, was too taut.
She bounced, landed, broke
Her pelvis; the bloke
May well find himself in the court.

66664 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Tiddy

Said the EP-3 pilot, "A Small
Chinese fighter's not much of a haul.
And I had to yell, "Mayday!"
In the midst of my heyday;
But for peacetime it's not bad at all."

66665 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Arthur Deex P0105

I've hinted at fun in Phuket,
So we'll take off for Thailand today.
Now we're gathering height,
So we'll turn to the right,
Or the left? Oh look down. There's Bombay.

66666 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Jim Weaver Collection

This thundercloud's thicker than soup;
I'll avoid it by looping the loop,
Then we'll roll to the right.
(Ow! you're gripping too tight
And it's causing a terminal droop.)

66667 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Jim Weaver Collection

Oh wow! Did you see that, my pet?
We so nearly flew into that jet.
And I had to dive down;
Now my trousers are brown
And your panties are probably wet.

66668 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Jim Weaver Collection

Now at 45,000 plus feet
We've achieved quite a record, my sweet.
'Cos you can't get much higher
In this craft made of wire
And old string. Now hold on to your seat.

66669 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Jim Weaver Collection

Oh Phuket, I see it below.
Now we'll dive down to 3 feet or so.
Oh my god, you've gone white;
Are you feeling all right?
Shall we give it another good go?

66670 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Jim Weaver Collection

Bloody wheels have dropped off in the sand!
How the hell are we going to land?
And the coast of Phuket
Has gone zooming away
In the blink of an eye. Ain't life grand!!

66671 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Jim Weaver Collection

Look, I know, dearest Petal, I know,
We've got hundreds of miles still to go.
But whatever's the matter,
You're mad as a hatter;
Stop kicking my bits down below.

66672 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Jim Weaver Collection

My flying career got the shaft --
Got caught in a sudden downdraft.
I flew not again;
I just lost the yen,
After I crashed that Beechcraft.

66673 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Tutta

The rescuers dug unabashed,
News of new victims they flashed;
Just a grisly affair...
A graveyard was where
That Cessna two-seater had crashed.

66674 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH TuttaGioia

There once was a man from old Mass,
Whose head was far up his ass.
He had flown TWA
And all I can say
Is he didn't survive the crash!

66675 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Joe Kohn

Oh lover, that landing was grand!
You've driven us two miles inland!
And caused me to spasm
In countless orgasm.
(and filled up my bumcrack with sand!)

66676 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH

But what about you, my sweet dove?
Got grit when you gave me that shove?
Well show me your wiener
And I'll lick it cleaner --
(Then we'll see a geyser, my love!)

66677 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH

High-voltage electrical games
Near combustible gas no one aims;
'Round one big funeral pyre,
Some said Saint Elmo's Fire
Sent the Hindenburg crashing in flames!

66678 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Allen Wolverton

A daring young man from Rangoon
Flew away in a hot air balloon.
He was humbled, alas,
When he ran out of gas
In a lonely lagoon about noon.

66679 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Howard B Cress

A pilot named Manuel Bain
Was flying his glider through Spain;
The winds became high,
He was tossed from the sky,
And he crashed in the hilly terrain.

66680 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Cap'n Bean P0108

We're told by the powers that be
That the airplane crash most probably
Was an accident,
With no evil intent,
But it all looks suspicious to me.
(American Airlines A-300 crashes in Queens)
66681 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Dr Limerick 11-12-01

There was a young man from Al Qaida,
Who dive bombed his father's hang glider.
But 'twas not Jihad
Killed the lad, said his dad,
But the twelve pints of Olde English cider!

66682 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Alexander Baron

There was a young man called Mark
Who wanted to fly like a lark.
So with string and a motor,
Made a hang-glider-floater
And made a BIG hole in the Park.

66683 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH

As they fished his old plane from the sea,
The inventor just chortled with glee.
I shall build -- and he laughed --
A submarine craft,
A perhaps it will fly -- we shall see.

66684 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Nik Synytskyy

The stewardess spoke calm and nice:
"'Neath your seat's a flotation device."
That ain't worth a toot!
It's a damned parachute
We'll need if we fall from the skies.

66685 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Tiddy Ogg

The big-wigs are wondering why
Our Stealth Fighter test went awry.
Though it cannot be seen,
Those Serb guys got mean
And blew it right out of the sky.

66686 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH

The Wright Brothers flew their airliner;
Of pilots there haven't been finer.
They stayed on their course
And had no remorse...
Unlike a dumb "hotdog" from Chiner.

66687 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH Travis Brasell

Twenty cheerleaders chartered a flight;
Things went wrong and their chances grew slight.
Though the crewmen were brutes,
There were only three 'chutes,
And three crewmen to ponder their plight.

66688 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH John Miller 0332

"We can save our own butts, that is clear,
But what of those girls in the rear?"
"Aw, fuck 'em!" said one.
"Say that would be fun --
Is there time?" asked the Flight Engineer.

66689 VEHICLES - AIR - CRASH John Miller 0332a

A crack bombadier named Joe Caine
Used to crap from the rear of his plane.
With each bomb he sent down
Came a load, hot and brown.
But he stopped when they wrote to complain.

66690 VEHICLES - AIR - PILOTS Michael Weinstein P8406

The crew drank a gallon of wine;
The stewardess said, "We'll be fine."
With one hand on the stick,
One on co-pilot's dick,
"Ground controllers will keep us in line."

66691 VEHICLES - AIR - PILOTS Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

Said the pilot to co- while dead drunk,
"This flight's gonna be a slam-dunk.
When we land at St. Paul
A taxi we'll call.
You can't drive 'cause you're drunk as a skunk."

66692 VEHICLES - AIR - PILOTS Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

A pilot who drank to excess,
Never gave a thought to the mess.
He would fly wide and high,
Without a care why.
He is not around to confess.

66693 VEHICLES - AIR - PILOTS Jeffrey Beeton

Said the pilot to co-pilot, Pat,
In the airport's small lounge where they sat:
"Very soon we'll be high
in the friendly blue sky."
Said the co-pilot, "I'll drink to that."

66694 VEHICLES - AIR - PILOTS Arnie Schoenbrun P0209

The test pilot got a comission;
Study free-fall effects on emission.
But he got a banger
When leaving the hangar,
Thus screwing the whole fucking mission.

66695 VEHICLES - AIR - PILOTS John Miller

Although there's no highway up there,
It is safer to travel by air,
Than to drive on the road
When you carry a load.
Aircraft head-on collisions are rare.

66696 VEHICLES - AIR - PILOTS William N Nesbit P0209

"This new autopilot," said Fritz,
The captain, "Does all I do; it's
Amazing!" Said Lil,
The stewardess, "Will
It goose me and feel up my tits?"

66697 VEHICLES - AIR - PILOTS Michael Weinstein P9005

Jet pilots lead a very fast life,
It's hard for them having a wife.
Athens, Paris or Rome,
They are rarely at home;
When they are, it can lead to much strife.

66698 VEHICLES - AIR - PILOTS Arthur Pattaffy

A vet pilot of Airtrans renown,
Who in Vietnam twice was shot down,
Lost his nose cone to hail,
But kept cool, without fail
To land safe in a Tennessee town!

66699 VEHICLES - AIR - PILOTS Prof M-G

The flight crew on whiskey was high
They said, while preparing to fly,
"Let's all have a beer
There's nothing to fear
There are no traffic cops in the sky."

66700 VEHICLES - AIR - PILOTS   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

A horny young pilot from JAX (Jacksonville)
Filled too many stewardesses CRAX.
Said his doc, "Sat to tell,
Your male organ's unwell:
You'll have to go West and reLAX (Los Angeles)

66701 VEHICLES - AIR - PILOTS   Armand E Singer   104

Test pilot Jill took friend Jack up
To fly in right seat as a back up.
When she flew upside down, (While in inverted flight,)
He then wired the ground   (He reported his plight)
He was certain that she'd have a crack up.

66702 VEHICLES - AIR - PILOTS   Bob Giandomenico   P9005

If you fly for America West,
You must take a sobriety test.
It's a pain in the ass
But you surely will pass,
If you don't grab a passenger's breast.

66703 VEHICLES - AIR - PILOTS   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

Horace Greeley has weathered time's test;
His advice ranks as some of the best.
Pilots vying to thrive,
When they're too drunk to drive,
He suggests, "Fly American West."

66704 VEHICLES - AIR - PILOTS   Loren C Fitzhugh   P0209

The telephone, they couldn't dial it.
Their new car, they're afraid they'd pile it.
They were too drunk to drive
But were sure they'd survive
By using the plane's autopilot.

66705 VEHICLES - AIR - PILOTS   Tom Patton   P0209

She wanted to fly in the RAF;
The recruiters thought this a good laugh.
There's no place for you flying,
There are many men dying.
You may find a place in the WAAF.

66706 VEHICLES - AIR - PILOTS   Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young fellow named Raft
Amazed by the size of aircraft.
To Japan he was going
On a flight on a Boeing,
With two whorehouses fore and one aft.

66707 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-2244

Were I on a French SST,
I am sure there would certainly be
A beautiful stew,
Whose task would be to
Enlarge my entire joie de vivre.

66708 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING   Norm Storer

A highflying harlot named Jane
Below ten thousand feet did abstain.
Though some clients objected
Yet her view was respected,
For she fucked on a much higher plane.

66709 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin

We made love in our suite while in Spain,
And our passion unleashed on the train.
But the time we're most proud
Is the flight through the cloud;
Having sex in full view on the plane.

66710 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING Allen Wolverton

While flying their plane over Burma,
A pilot and his girlfriend Irma,
Went into a spin
While committing sin,
And they bit the old terra firma!

66711 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING Observer

This proves one great truth that I've found,
So simple but yet so profound:
Obsession with sex
Will mentally vex,
Until folks will drive sex into the ground!

66712 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING Travis Brasell

A pilot and one of his crew,
Were stranded with nothing to do.
They decided to dine,
So she poured the wine;
And he ended up making the stew.

66713 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING Pierce Evans

A charming French miss named Odette
Set a record for sex in a jet.
At speeds supersonic
Her vagina went clonic,
And her orgasms haven't stopped yet.
(clonic - serial spasms)
66714 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING G2637

A vacationing lady named Violet
Took a plane to a far away islet.
She slept sound in her seat
And did not feel the meat
Of the captain, the steward and pilot.

66715 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0771

When the Baron is faced with a choice,
At the airport he parks his Rolls Royce,
Then goes up in a plane
And he fondles Miss Jane,
While slipping his joy stick to Joyce.

66716 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0082

The Birds and the Bees got it right;
It's more fun to do it in flight.
In planes or balloons,
With chicks or baboons,
When weightless, they're all a delight!

66717 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING   Mark Levy   P9604

The new flight attendant was fishin',
The Mile-High Club was her mission.
Too bad, after dinner,
The crew locked her in her
Original upright position.

66718 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING   Anon

Abandoned am I, high and dry.
The Captain left, I don't know why.
I guess he's not repentant
For screwing Lieutenant
Marlene; that was pie in the sky.

66719 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING   Cyber Wizard

There was a young girl from Neptune
Who went up in a hot air balloon.
The girl was quite hot
But the pilot was not,
And he always came down too soon.

66720 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING   Neal Wilgus   P8211

There was a young lady named Violet,
Who flew to a far-away islet.
But she found it so boring
That she started in whoring;
She was screwed by the captain and pilot.

66721 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin

The couple who shagged on a plane
Ignored all requests to refrain.
Their passions astray,
I've just this to say:
Just tell me when she flies again!

66722 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING

This airline had clients excited;
Their stockholders, too, are delighted.
Their commercials declare,
"If you travel by air,
Spread our friendly thighs, fly united!"

66723 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING   Bob Giandomenico   P9005

A novice young hostess named Jane
Was fucked as she flew in a plane.
She remarked with a sigh,
"It was fun; I felt high;
And I think I will try it again."

66724 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-2132

The couple who shagged on a plane
Ignored all requests to refrain.
Their passions astray...
I've just this to say:
Just tell me when she flies again

66725 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING

A pilot who lost his propellor
Told the stewardess, "Really, Miss Weller,
This is no time for sex...
Things are just too complex!"
She hollered, "Aw nuts, you're just yeller!"

66726 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING   Grand Prix Lim 221

An announcement startled first class --
"I could use a stiff drink and some ass!"
The stew raced up the aisle --
Said 3B with a smile,
"But miss, you've forgotten his glass."

66727 VEHICLES - AIR - SCREWING   Martin Wellborn   P9005

I'm sitting right here in this chair
Surrounded by airplanes - out there.
They squat in the dark,
Malevolently park,
Awaiting their turn in the air.

66728 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES

I've not even got on the plane.
If I had just half of a brain,
I'd leave here right now,
Convince work, somehow,
That I am in the most severe pain.

66729 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES

There's weirdos all over the place;
They have made the airport their base.
(I think some are spies!)
And if I'd been wise,
I'd have sneaked in my can of mace.

66730 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES

This little man offers me sex.
He says he has travelers' checks.
Good grief what a place!
(It can't be my face;
I look like I've been in some wrecks!)

66731 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES

The guy in the purple shirt leers,
"Let me rid you of all your fears."
He's sweaty - the smell!
I stand up and yell,
"Were you raised without any mirrors?"

66732 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES

I am overwrought, well, that's true.
I do not like flying, do you?
I don't want to go;
There's no one I know;
I'll be all alone there and blue.

66733 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES

The cure for this dreadful affliction?
A chastity belt and restriction
Of movement. (Suggest
That a straight-jacket's best
To prevent any bodily friction.)

66734 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES

A lady who held 'em all in,
And never once flapped sphincter skin,
Rose into the air.
A crowd gathered there;
Debating blimp? Or Zeppelin?

66735 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES

The hot summer sun swelled her more.
The pressure she bore and she bore.
She vanished in clouds
To "oohs" from the crowds,
A legend of UFO lore.

66736 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES

Like Marlene I try not to fly;
I'm most afraid that I will die.
So I grip the seat tight;
Hold on with my might;
I lift that plane up in the sky.

66737 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Archie

Most people won't concentrate hard;
We who understand have to guard.
We must concentrate
In an airborne crate,
Else planes will crash in some backyard.

66738 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Marlene

I could fly United with you
(Though flying on Quantas would do).
If you will think hard
Without self-regard,
We could keep the plane flying true.

66739 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Marlene

I'm not at all bothered to fly.
The following thought made me sigh:
I would be delighted
If we flew united;
We'd join in that club that's mile high.

66740 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Frank Fazed

Frank just wishes someone would dub
Him "Gold Member: Mile-high Club."
(If I may be bold --
His member is gold.
I saw it last week in the tub.)

66741 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Marlene

I would make a run for the gold.
It is such a sight to behold.
But fly, I cannot,
Even with a sexpot;
My stomach cannot be controlled.

66742 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Marlene

Perhaps you could make me forget
That we're flying in some darn jet.
To fly without drugs
I will give you hugs;
I'll be forever in your debt.

66743 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Marlene

Okay, I'll go flying with you;
If you'll take the chance, I will too.
United we fly
Till we are mile-high,
Providing a show for the crew

66744 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Marlene

I'm sure you'll enjoy flying soon,
Especially when you see the moon.
It's such a grand sight
On a cloudless night
When viewed from my hot air balloon.

66745 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES   Frank Fazed

We may not get up a mile high
Past sundown (that's the reason why).
No duct tape will mask it,
When we rock the basket;
You might give the gold one more try.

66746 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES   Frank Fazed

Frank, you're a romanatic, my dear.
I think I'll let go of my fear.
You make my heart ache.
So please, will you take
Me up in the air that's so clear?

66747 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES   Marlene

Ballooning sounds like the right way
To go flying any good day.
The basket may rock;
It won't be a shock,
If this softens my feet of clay.

66748 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES   Marlene

Baloons are much lighter than air.
I might just be able to bear
Not touching the earth
In your basket berth.
You've swept me off my feet with flair!

66749 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES   Marlene

My heart your sweet mind does enfold;
Together we'll go for the gold.
Take me for a flight;
We will be alright.
It's more fun than I was told!

66750 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Marlene

I offered to 'take you' on high,
But now the air stream passes by.
The lighter, alas,
Won't fire the gas.
If you have no match, we won't fly!

66751 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Frank

I know there's one thing we might do.
If I get buck naked, will you?
I'll nuzzle your thigh,
And then sparks will fly,
Igniting the flame to burn blue.

66752 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Frank

The flame's turned form orange to blue;
'Twas caused by the heat 'tween us two.
It isn't surprising,
There is something rising...
Oh look, the balloon is rising too!

66753 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Frank

You still need a match? Will I do?
I see that you've thought of that, too.
I thought I was ready --
I wore this black teddy.
A good thing you don't have a crew!

66754 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Marlene

Buck Naked! Well, I suppose...
If you prefer me without clothes.
I'll nuzzle your back.
You have got the knack.
You look awfully good in repose.

66755 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Marlene

I've noticed some things on the rise.
I'll soon fill the air with my cries.
"Don't rock the basket!
We might blow a gasket!
I can't stand anything that flies!"

66756 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Marlene

I know, I know -- I'm such a wimp.
But look! The balloon's getting limp!
Don't wiggle that way;
We're starting to sway!
I should not have bothered to primp.

66757 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Marlene

I fell from the basket you see.
And he fell right on top of me.
We fell in the mud.
Well, I've had it, Bud!
I am limping home for some tea.

66758 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Marlene

I do try, the best that I can,
But things don't quite follow the plan.
And after a thud,
In that pit of mud,
I'm really a dirty old man.

66759 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Frank

Smoked no weed, no booze was sipped.
We hadn't a chance to get ripped.
I wasn't able
To keep things stable,
And dammit, that basket got tipped.

66760 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Frank

Limp off in a snit if you must;
I'd no thought the balloon would bust.
Go on, brew your tea;
Don't worry about me.
All this mud has dampened my lust.

66761 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Frank

Two jet fighters flew overhead
And sped to a sunset of red;
When they reached full throttle,
I reached for the twattle
Of Heather who lay on my bed.

66762 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

Now one of those pilots Captain Turner,
Who's married to Heather, is sterner
Than most, and a joker.
He'll take a hot poker
And give you a real afterburner.

66763 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

What I'm telling, you're not gonna like;
At the airport they said take a hike.
We don't fly to your honey,
For we're asking more money;
We're Lufthansa pilots on strike.

66764 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES

So I have now to drive east by car;
(For a hike it's a bit far too far).
Thus be patient and wait,
I'll arrive some time late,
But you can leave the front door ajar.

66765 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES

We waited in vain at O'Hare,
But no Fred; we were full of despair.
He had the money,
So it wasn't funny;
One hot dog was what we had to share.

66766 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Sal R

We asked strangers to cash a small check.
They said "NO!" and we said "Oh heck!"
We left the airport,
A broke hungry sort,
And all of us felt like a wreck.

66767 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Sal R

We didn't know if Fred was okay.
Slowly the night passed away.
A telegram late
Caused a mix-up in date,
But he arrived safely, next day.

66768 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Sal R

Fifty harlots attired in thir slacks
For a meeting in L.A. made tracks.
Their DC-10 flight
Was canceled outright,
For the airplane had too many cracks.

66769 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Albin Chaplin 3024-1662

A DC-10 trip bound for Spain
With 200 whores was in vain.
Said the F-double-A,
"You are grounded today --
There are too many cracks in the plane."

66770 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES Al Chaplin 3024 P9005

Dutch pilot, in low level flight,
Came over the hill into sight
Of two Scottish cops,
With their measuring box,
To catch speeding cars. One says: "Right...

66771 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES

"Now Jack, we could have us some fun,
Let's check on the speed of that one,"
So at the Tornado
Without further say so,
He points with his detector gun.

66772 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES

The plane's systems aren't unaffected:
<Enemy radar detected.>
The pilot's alarmed.
<The port missile's armed>
<Targetting has been effected.>

66773 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES

But luckily for that there copper,
Who really might have come a cropper,
Dutch Jan pushed <Abort>,
He thought it no sport,
The missile stayed put, he'd not drop 'er.

66774 VEHICLES - AIR - ZSERIES

You looked so arousing while pump-
ing those pedals; it seemed you were hump-
ing my hollyhock, dear;
It excited me...here...
I could not take my eyes off your rump.

66775 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Peter Wilkins

...Which I dreamed I was screwing and plumbing;
But just as you shouted, "I'm coming!"
You crashed once again,
While I sailed down the lane
With a stiffy outstanding and humming.

66776 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Peter Wilkins

I quickly changed downwards a gear
And I braked with such violence, I fear,
That I flew through the air
And I landed just...there...
No, this cycling's a stupid idea!

66777 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Peter Wilkins

But you need a reliable source
Of good transport; not push-bikes, of course;
And you've damaged the wheels
Of my automobiles,
So I guess you could borrow my horse.

66778 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Peter Wilkins

There once was a boy named Ken Crockett,
Whose pants leg got caught in his sprocket.
When his crotch hit the bar,
Young Kenny sat stars,
And knew his balls were now in his pocket.

66779 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Laurence Craft

When making a cross-country hike,
I stick to the overland pike;
I never use rivers --
They give me the shivers,
For my barque is much worse than my bike.

66780 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Norm Storer P9207

The tile in my bathroom is striking,
But it's not to my beloved's liking.
She rants, "Rose, not red!
What's wrong with your head?
Wear your helmet when you go out biking!"

66781 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Spencer

A lady mountain-biker named Bunny
Tells all her girl friends, "Honey,
If you girls want a man,
Ride your bike when you can:
The odds are at least fifty to one-y!"

66782 VEHICLES - BICYCLES

There was a young man of Aberdeen
Who on cycling and juggling was keen.
One day he tried both
Though his girl friend was loath;
Changed his name overnight to 'Doreen'.

66783 VEHICLES - BICYCLES

There was a young lady from Thrace
Who had whiskers on half of her face.
As you may surmise,
She garnished first prize
At a six-day bisexual race.

66784 VEHICLES - BICYCLES G2531

In Holland, locating your bike,
Is a job, 'cause they all look alike.
Until they're designed
To be easy to find,
I suggest that you purchase a trike.

66785 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Peter Wilkins

To baker's shop rides Antoinette,
Each morning on her bicyclette...
You think these streets, cobbled,
Will do what a knob'ld?
You watch where she sticks that baguette!

66786 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Tiddy Ogg

The bicycle seat fairly groans,
And excited Sally just moans,
And sighs as she glides
In a daze while she rides
The circle paved with cobblestones.

66787 VEHICLES - BICYCLES

There once was a girl with no seat
On the bike that she rode down to Crete;
She elected a byway
Instead of a hiway,
To maximize cobblestone street.

66788 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Hugh Clary

Smiled a widow, that poor Mrs. Spode,
"We relicts haul a real heavy load;
But don't rot on the shelf;
Try indulging yourself:
Ride your bike on a cobblestone road."

66789 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Armand E Singer

I wish the coeds on their bikes
Would stop at the traffic lights.
If only they could
Ride where they should,
I'd drive slowly and take in the sights.

66790 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Ron O P9102

A lady went biking with Reichert
And later complained that the hike hurt.
He said, "A good lay
Makes the pain go away."
But she said, in her crotch was a bike hurt.

66791 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Albin Chaplin 3024-2257

Poor bill was cycling in the rain,
When he needed a piss from the strain.
But when closing his zip,
He caught his little dick,
And screamed as it cut through his vein.

66792 VEHICLES - BICYCLES

Two nuns, while obeying all laws,
In Paris, on bikes, had to pause.
Exclaimed Sister Rene,
"It's fun coming this way,
These cobblestoes must be the cause.

66793 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Bob Giandomenico P9507

Said a girl, with a look close to pain,
On her bicycle, on rough terrain,
"I've enjoyed every ounce
Of the jiggle and bounce,
But I'll never come this way again."

66794 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young sportsman named Peel
Who went for a trip on his wheel.
He pedalled for days
Through crepuscular haze,
And returned feeling somewhat unreal.

66795 VEHICLES - BICYCLES   Edward Gorey

A hard-peddling hooker named Syke
Always peddled her cunt on a bike.
She sniggered, "The seat
Keeps my pussy in heat,
Which of course, is an item I like."

66796 VEHICLES - BICYCLES   Gramd Prix Lim   9 G2247

Officials of the Tour de France,
For drugs, must investigate Lance.
But we shouldn't be nervous
'Cause our Postal Service
Hires no one performance enhanced.

66797 VEHICLES - BICYCLES   Dr Limerick 11-07-00

An "outdoorsy" chick, fond of hikin',
Soon learned she preferred mountain bikin'.
For when hiking on rocks,
"Yuckies" stuck to her socks.
(Itchy crisp crunchies called lichen.)

66798 VEHICLES - BICYCLES   Beaker

Sex is like riding a bike?
It's something all humans should like?
With natural grace,
Fall into embrace --
But me? I fall off of my trike.

66799 VEHICLES - BICYCLES   Marlene Lewis

Don't think it's like riding a bike,
But I'm sure there are girlies who like
To go riding side-saddle;
Their pussies astraddle
The end of that saddle-less spike.

66800 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Peter Wilkins

We all know you're talking pure twaddle;
We all know why girls ride side-saddle.
That seat up your snatch
Can give a good scratch,
But when you dismount, you will waddle.

66801 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Frank SFA

Well, innocent me could not know
How all this bike riding would go.
My bike is worn out,
But please do not pout.
You could give my tires a blow.

66802 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Marlene Lewis

I may mountain-bike many a mile,
Or sit and read books for awhile.
But the best dividends
Come from time spent with friends;
I'm not rich, but I manage to smile.

66803 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Jerry Nordhal

I ride bikes on the mountain all day;
I look in my shorts in dismay.
I'd quit riding my bike,
But I'm not keen to hike;
My plans for a family mislaid.

66804 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Anon

"I think I shall go for a spin,
On my bicycle," uttered Miss Lynn.
"But are you aware
That the saddle's not there?"
I said. "Yes," she replied with a grin.

66805 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Peter Wilkins

I cannot get fuel for my car;
No unleaded nor even four star.
But I'll get on my bike
And go where I like,
As long as it's not very far.

66806 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Ally Belfagan

There once was a boy named Mike,
Who loved to ride on his bike.
One day in the fall
He drove into a wall;
From now on he'd just rather hike.

66807 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Zekow TP9804

While taking a walk just last June,
A crazed and perverted old loon
Was caught sniffing seats,
By cops on the beats,
While searching for bicycle poon.

66808 VEHICLES - BICYCLES

Ingenious indeed was young Hugh;
His girl also cleverness knew.
For a ride they did go
And had three in a row
On a bicycle fashioned for two.

66809 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Albin Chaplin 3024-0205

A very keen cyclist named Eels
Built a bike that had two oval wheels.
And if you asked why,
As he passed, he'd reply:
"I just want to know how it feels."

66810 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Funfax Limericks

After work I was really quite beat;
Biking home I felt cold on my seat.
The wind it had shifted;
My skirt it had lifted;
I was pedaling my arse on the street!

66811 VEHICLES - BICYCLES

A whore with a face like a hound,
Complained that her sales were down.
Till a lover named Michael
Bought her a cycle,
Now she pedals ass all over town.

66812 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Jim Weaver Collection

A peppy young boy name of Michael
Said "Making the trip on my bike'll
Be faster I bet.
If things I forget,
I guess I'll just have to recycle."

66813 VEHICLES - BICYCLES

"If reincarnated, I'd like
To be," said philosopher Mike,
Not fish, fowl, or jackass.
I want to come back as
The saddle on young Katie's bike.

66814 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Tiddy Ogg

He died and his wish did come true;
A consequence happening to few.
But oh, how he cussed
And lost all his lust
For she sold it to fat sweaty Lou.

66815 VEHICLES - BICYCLES tIDDY oGG

There was a bicyclist named Lucy,
Whose sweet little twat was quite juicy.
She'd ride 'til she came,
Okay, the rest is quite lame...
But I still love to think of her pussy!

66816 VEHICLES - BICYCLES

Among Amsterdam roads ossified,
Two girls on their bikes took a ride.
One turned to say
"I've never come this way."
It's the cobblestones," the other replied.

66817 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Res Ipsa

A gallant young Frenchman named Brandon,
Was attempting a girl on a tandem.
At the height of the make,
She slammed on the brake,
And scattered his semen at random.

66818 VEHICLES - BICYCLES L1168

While biking, a whore name of Gump
Sucked the seat up her cunt with a whump.
She was thilled with delight
So she rammed it up tight
With the end of a bicycle pump.

66819 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Albin Chaplin 3024-2977

A bicycle buff name of Pete
Would cycle each day with his sweet;
Then he'd send her away
And the rest of the day
He would sniff at the bicycle seat.

66820 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Albin Chaplin 3024 P8708

A lad in our town folks called Pete,
Had a fetish he thought really neat.
It was funny, the fix,
In the way he got kicks.
He would sniff a girl's bicycle seat!

66821 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Clarence E. Boyle P8708

A bicycle buff name of Keats
Watched the girls doing bicycle feats.
And right after they raced,
He ran over in haste
To sniff at the bicycle seats.

66822 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Albin Chaplin 3024-1872

While taking a walk just last June,
A crazed and perverted old loon
Was caught sniffing seats
By a cop on the beat,
While searching for bicycle poon.

66823 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Archie

That June was so wet, she would paddle,
Whenever she sat on the saddle.
But when she'd dismount,
Stiff heads you could count;
Instead of a sashay, she'd waddle.

66824 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Cubby

'Twas I that made that excursion;
But why do you call it perversion?
When you've not a buck
To pay for a fuck,
It makes for a pleasant diversion.

66825 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Tiddy Ogg

Amid all the jeers and applause
On his stag-night, young Timothy scores
With the neighborhood bicycle;
Once, twice and thricycle.
Guess he'll soon notice the sores.

66826 VEHICLES - BICYCLES

A girl on a tandem I need,
In front of me working up speed.
I'd watch her cute rump
With a yearning to hump;
It would give me great pleasure, indeed!

66827 VEHICLES - BICYCLES PeterW

And when we dismount from the bike,
At the nearest convenient dike,
I'd show her my stuff
And dive on her muff
Or most anything else she would like.

66828 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Peter Wilkins

Now'd you know I mean dike and not dyke,
Those mannish girls other girls like.
If for four days in a row
You want semen to flow,
Stay away from a tandem bike.

66829 VEHICLES - BICYCLES S C Saint

Though bruised, an old lady from Michigan,
To ride on a bike had an itch again;
But just as before,
Her steering was poor,
And she finished, head first, in the ditch again.

66830 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Tiddy Ogg

On my ten-speed I plan to go flying,
Ignoring judgmental friends' sighing.
Down the hill, what a rush!
On my face there's a flush --
'Tis age, not gravity, I'm defying.

66831 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Jenni Saqua

It isn't defiance, my sweet,
Nor chronologic defeat,
That keeps you astride
That ten-speed two-wheeled ride,
But bouncing around on the seat.

66832 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Cyber Wizard

I confess, biking's more than a dare;
'Tis my figure about which I care.
But right now I must swim
If I want to stay slim;
When I return, we'll discuss savoir-faire?

66833 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Jenni Saqua

I've savoired the smell of a rose,
And savoired some girls I suppose.
But you make me wary;
You said "savoir-faire?"
I never could savoir one of THOSE!

66834 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Peter Wilkins

An ilicit alchemic supply
Brought a Tour de France coach, a goodbye.
Though the coach was ill-stressed,
And some cyclists depressed,
Seems, in general, they're still riding high.
(Tour de France cyclists used ilicit drugs 1998)

66835 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Knotweed

In the last Tour de France, Anton Shykel
Was dismissed by those sneering, "Your bike'll
Not survive the next grade."
But his timing dismayed
Then. His was a circadian cycle.

66836 VEHICLES - BICYCLES Loren C. Fitzhugh P9407

A biker called Dangerous Clyde
Asked Suzy would she be his bride.
Though she didn't adore him,
She thought, "Why ignore him,
I'll just go along for the ride."

66837 VEHICLES - BIKES Evelyn Bogen P9711

I once knew a burley old biker,
Who picked up a sexy hitchhiker.
Between her sweet thighs,
She straddled his prize,
And there's no other rider quite like her.

66838 VEHICLES - BIKES Bob Birch P0302

A young man from the backwoods of Utah,
Fell in love with his motorised scooter.
He ran into a horse,
Which led to a divorce,
As he broke both his legs and his hooter!

66839 VEHICLES - BIKES Arthur Pattaffy

From Dover, a biker named Keith,
Would ride north to reach Cowdenheath;
His face wreathed in smiles,
For 500 miles.
We knew by the bugs on his teeth.

66840 VEHICLES - BIKES Tiddy Ogg

The Brits still line up in a queue,
To buy bikes having toilets (it's true!).
It's their cup of tea;
They don't stop to pee;
A bicycle just built for loo.

66841 VEHICLES - BIKES Al Willis T9712

There once was a tattooed young biker
That came up on a lovely young hiker.
When asked for a ride,
He leaned to one side,
And said "Come on, climb on my striker."

66842 VEHICLES - BIKES Jim Weaver Collection

Motorcyclists Sally and Kent,
Long saddles, they thought heaven-sent.
She'd sit backwards to front,
Kent's cock in her cunt,
And come while she watched where she went.

66843 VEHICLES - BIKES Number Two P9009

An unskillful rider from Rill
Motor-cycled full speed down a hill,
Till a spill at a bend
Killed our willful young friend,
And he now in the churchyard]ies still.

66844 VEHICLES - BIKES Linda Marsh Coll

A hot-tempered biker named Dwight,
Quite suddenly vanished from sight.
Seems he was engaged
In a quarrel, and enraged,
He just flew off the handle one night.

66845 VEHICLES - BIKES Evelyn Bogen P9401

Our garden has fairies at the end;
Well that's what we like to pretend.
In fact it's a pub
With a gay bikers club;
To be correct, like them, we bend.

66846 VEHICLES - BIKES Tony Burrell

"I don't care what the wowsers may think. (wowsers - prudes)
It's true that we did have a drink,
But my knockers are loopy. (knockers - critical people)
I was not making whoopee. (loopy - crazy or foolish)
All the bloke did was give me a dink." (dink - bike ride)

66847 VEHICLES - BIKES A. N. Wilkins P8610

"You blind date's a real angel," she swore
(I imagined aesthetics galore);
When I answered the bell
I discovered a Hell
'S Angel, studs and all, at the door.

66848 VEHICLES - BIKES Robin K. Willoughby P8405

A tired old cowhorse named Unk
Was replaced by a bike with more spunk;
One day with a squall,
To the wonder of all,
He reduced his replacement to junk.

66849 VEHICLES - BIKES Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Have you met the lady from Greeley,
Who's adept at popping a wheelie?
She hit a large bump
And lit with a thump
And landed clear over in Ely.

66850 VEHICLES - BIKES Marlene

There once was a fellow named Mike
Who traveled through town on a bike;
He met a young lass
With a beautiful ass
But he found out that she was a dyke.

66851 VEHICLES - BIKES

There once was a fellow named Michael
Who made love to a small motorcycle.
With the revs and the vrooms,
There were too many fumes,
And the following morning found Mike ill.

66852 VEHICLES - BIKES Jim Weaver Collection

A female motorcyclist from Crete,
Had a butt just too big for her seat.
Speeding ninety for a lark,
She let a big fart
And reduced her fat ass on concrete.

66853 VEHICLES - BIKES Laurence Craft

A young motor cyclist from East Kent,
Had a front wheel decidedly bent.
At a local road junction,
The brake ceased to function;
He revived in an oxygen tent.

66854 VEHICLES - BIKES Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young fellow and suitor,
Who rode into church on his scooter.
He knocked down the Dean,
And said, "Sorry, old bean!
I ought to have sounded by hooter."

66855 VEHICLES - BIKES Anon

There was a man from Capooter,
Who used to ride on a scooter.
His famous trick
Was to stand on his prick,
And use his ass for a hooter.

66856 VEHICLES - BIKES Bill

The wretched wretch, Fletcher Van Dyke,
Tried to peen a teen queen on his bike...
They got so intent
That the handlebars bent,
And Van Dyke scraped it off on the pike!

66857 VEHICLES - BIKES Grand Prix Lim 593

Said a priest with a big motorcycle,
"I wonder how fast this bike'll
Go round a turn,
I've got to learn."
He's now shaking hands with St. Michael.

66858 VEHICLES - BIKES Tom Patton

While traveling through Holland by bike,
Something happened that I didn't like:
There was a small fault
When I hit the asphalt,
And my finger got stuck in a dyke.

66859 VEHICLES - BIKES Bill Wall

There was a young lady of Gorton,
Who had one big teat and one short 'un.
To make up for that
She'd a bloody great twat,
And a fart like a 500 Norton.

66860 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS

There was a young man from Westhorton,
Who had an incredibly short 'un.
To make up for his loss,
He had balls like a hoss,
And a stroke like a 650 Norton.

66861 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS

There was a young woman from Horton;
She had a long tit and a short 'un.
Besides from that
She'd a nice juicy twat,
And would fart like an 850 Norton.

66862 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS

A quite callow fellow named Fonda,
Was dating a biker named Rhonda.
He'd do what he'd like
On top of her bike;
He was certainly fonda Rhonda's Honda!

66863 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS CM

There once was a woman named Rhonda,
Who looked like a black anaconda.
Delightfully haunted
And dumb, for she wanted
To trade menstrual cycle for Honda.

66864 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS Jim Weaver Collection

Ginger's a sort of a scooter
With motors and onboard computer,
And gyroscope balance
For riding sans talent,
Sans fitness, sans practice, sans tutor.

66865 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS   Dr Limerick 12-03-01

Is this revolution sublime?
It may save a few steps and time.
It looks like great fun,
But when alls said and done,
Just a vacuum for rich peoples dimes.

66866 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS   Dr Limerick 12-03-01

I took my gal on a Suzuki,
But never again, it was spooky.
That bike's strong vibrations
Gave Erm such sensations,
I couldn't compete... got no nookie!

66867 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS   Tiddy Ogg

The youthful but decorous Jackie
Rode off on her new Kawasaki.
She returned with a tan
And a polished young man,
And a stock of his chewing tobaccy.

66868 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS

A trail biker said to his bride,
"There's something I still can't decide.
I'm not sure if I'm fonda
Of you or my Honda,
'Cause the Honda's a much smoother ride."

66869 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS   Pierce Evans

I knew a poor devil named Breeze,
Who had Kawasaki disease --
Not swollen lymph nodes,
But slippery roads:
He racked up his bike in the trees.

66870 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS Armand E Singer 983

There was a young woman named Wanda,
Who loved sex on the back of a Honda.
That bike's choking spasms
Gave her many orgasms --
'Twas a feeling that Wanda was fonda!

66871 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS

At sixteen I sighed as I hoped
For a bike like a Harley. I groped
In my pocket for cash
And bought something more flash,
And then sat on my moped and moped.

66872 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS Peter Wilkins

A perverted molester named Lyle,
From the playground lived many a mile.
So to stalk his young cooter
He bought him a scooter,
And now he's a moped-ophile.

66873 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS Geri Desu

A spokesman for Big Oil Men,
Was arrested for corporate sin,
When he sounded their knell,
"The Chairman of Shell
Is now chauffeured to work on a Schwinn."

66874 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS Cybergeezer

Hey fellow, if you're boffing Wanda
In London on top of your Honda,
Make sure that the deed
Is done at high speed,
When giving her your anaconda.
(illegal to have sex on parked motorcycle in London)

66875 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS Travis

But now a scheme I have hatched;
If you and the girl are well-matched,
Slide off of the seat
And steer with your feet,
While you boff in the sidecar attached.

66876 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS Tiddy Ogg

Your scheme is not for your bride,
Who'd never consent to that ride;
I guess one could say
With certainty, "Hey,
Now this is for 'strange on the side!'

66877 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS Travis Brasell

There once was a man with two chins
Who built bicycles for twins.
He had on hand
A suitable brand:
He called them his Siamese Schwinns.

66878 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS Bob Polecat

I once had a used Vespa scooter;
The first part that broke was the tooter.
As I lived in Belfast,
I replaced it at last;
'Twas a new one that played Phil the Fluter.

66879 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS Arthur Pattaffy

My favourite chocolate is Snickers,
And I like wearing ladies silk knickers.
My name is Big Mike
And I ride a big bike --
A Yamaha, just like the Vicar's.

66880 VEHICLES - BIKES - BRANDS

A little old lady from Prague
Got lost late one night in the fog.
At some biker bar,
Abandoned her car --
Came home on a big Harley Hawg.

66881 VEHICLES - BIKES - HARLEY

A homely old biker named Farley
Tried and failed to make love on his Harley.
When he tried for a pass,
He fell flat on his ass --
He'd drunk too much booze made from barley.

66882 VEHICLES - BIKES - HARLEY CM

A bearded old biker named Charlie,
Took a very long ride on his Harley.
He knew that his hog,
Created no smog,
'Cause he ran it on hops and malt barley.

66883 VEHICLES - BIKES - HARLEY Popsicle TP9806

There was a young lady named Carly,
With tresses the color of barley.
This biker guy dumped her
Because when he humped her,
Her pubic hair clashed with his Harley.

66884 VEHICLES - BIKES - HARLEY D Kilgore

Famous Harley Hawg biker, "Snake Snyder,"
Is at least four feet wide, maybe wider.
He's somewhat more soiled,
And invariably oiled;
He's that unwashed icon, "Greasy Rider."

66885 VEHICLES - BIKES - HARLEY Loren C Fitzhugh

There was an old biker named Squirrel,
Whose fifteen-inch crank had a curl.
When he swung it just right, he
With all of his might, he
Kick-started his hog in one twirl.

66886 VEHICLES - BIKES - HARLEY H Whelchel

A thieving old fellow named Charlie
Was arrested while riding a Harley.
They wrote in the log:
"It isn't his Hog,
And his lawyer's requesting a parley."

66887 VEHICLES - BIKES - HARLEY Cybergeezer

There was thrice a clown named Charlie,
Rode he a cycle, a Harley.
He'd ride it all day
Like a badger through hay,
Or perhaps a titmouse through barley.

66888 VEHICLES - BIKES - HARLEY David Robbins

A leather-clad lady called Madeleine,
One day her machine she was stradeleine,
That Harley's vibration,
Meant lost concentration,
And soon in the creek she was padeleine.

66889 VEHICLES - BIKES - HARLEY

I'll tell you of my cousin Gillian;
That gal was a gal in a million.
Fantastic, I know,
But she'd give me a blow
While riding on my Harley's pillion.

66890 VEHICLES - BIKES - HARLEY   Tiddy Ogg

Once went to a bar that was gnarly,
And rode in upon my man's Harley.
When coming back home,
A sign hit the chrome,
Cop said "Don't mix bikes with barley!"

66891 VEHICLES - BIKES - HARLEY

While drinking the juice of the barley,
She listens to wailing Bob Marley,
And wait till some guy'd
Take her for a ride,
Astride of his Norton or Harley.

66892 VEHICLES - BIKES - HARLEY   Tiddy Ogg

I once knew a rough girl named Carly
Who liked her sex real gnarly;
With a dildo that's lumpy,
On a road really bumpy,
On the back of a seventy-four Harley!

66893 VEHICLES - BIKES - HARLEY

Traversing off road and through bogs,
In blistering heat, rain and fogs,
To the Wisconsin parlays
On their expensive Harleys,
Came the motley gangs of pigs on hogs.

66894 VEHICLES - BIKES - HARLEY   Loren Fitzhugh   P0310

I know a lady from Sturgis;
Each year on her porch she perches.
As the Harley's come through,
What's a girl to do?
She has got strong sexual urges.

66895 VEHICLES - BIKES - HARLEY   Gearhart

She waits for her time to pounce
On a biker she wants to bounce
Up and down on his hog
And on his log.
She's kept track of all previous mounts.

66896 VEHICLES - BIKES - HARLEY   Gearhart

A strapping young sailor from Venice
Was put in the Great Book of Guinness.
Round the world with his cat,
Nothing special 'bout that,
But he sailed on a 30-foot pinnace.

66897 VEHICLES - BOATS   Jackal

On the stormfront the waters were rising
And the captain was quietly surmising:
If the supper he ate
Would add enough weight
To result in his lifeoat capsizing.

66898 VEHICLES - BOATS

He alone watched his yacht going down,
Thinking night was a bad time to drown,
And the distance to shore
Was a hundred miles more
That his fragile old arms could expound.

66899 VEHICLES - BOATS

Soon the sun gave its last bit of light
And the auburn sky turned into night.
As he peered all around
The horizon, he found
Not one hope of salvation in sight.

66900 VEHICLES - BOATS

He prepared with a smile just to die;
Then he thought to himself "Wait now! Why
Should a real-world restriction
Bind me like this? I'm fiction!"
So he changed his boat into Hawaii.

66901 VEHICLES - BOATS

There's a ship called "Dangerous Curls"
Whose crew is entirely girls.
Their mission: To hunt
For alien cunt
And their hobby is muff diving for pearls.

66902 VEHICLES - BOATS Brodie Esperance

There was an old pander from Perth
Kept a cruise ship tied at its berth,
With an all female crew
Knowing just what to do.
(And he charged only twice what they're worth.)

66903 VEHICLES - BOATS John Miller

It isn't the size of the ship,
Nor the rock of the boat, she did quip.
What is not to scoff
Is for all to get off
While the vessel is docked in the slip.

66904 VEHICLES - BOATS Steverino

A lady who hails from Krakow,
Loves sailors her furrow to plow.
A magnum of D.P.
Is what she longs to be,
So that she can be banged 'cross the bow.
(D.P. - Dom Perignon Champagne)

66905 VEHICLES - BOATS H WHELCHEL

There once was a boy from Vail,
Who decided to go for a sail.
But the waves were quit thick
And that sure made him sick,
So he spent his sail over the rail.

66906 VEHICLES - BOATS Wayne F. Barney

A poodle went sailing one night
In a yacht that was not water-tight.
Under this circumstance
You could tell at a glance,
That his barque was much worse than his bite.

66907 VEHICLES - BOATS

There once was a captain named Bligh
Whose ship, the Bounty, would ply
The seas, flags aflyin',
While Bligh, like a lion,
Ate a Christian, now and then, on the sly.

66908 VEHICLES - BOATS Arthur Deex P8308

The C&D Canal's my view,
Where tankers and ships all pass through,
As they make their way,
Down the Chesapeake bay,
Or up to the Atlantic blue.

66909 VEHICLES - BOATS

I once knew a lass, broad of beam,
Whose keel could displace the gulf stream.
A truly fine ketch,
A-top me she'd fetch.
As she came about we'd both scream.

66910 VEHICLES - BOATS

The radar was not finely tuned;
The helmsman was seasick and swooned...
With paint both were freighted,
Red and blue neatly crated.
The collision left both crews marooned.

66911 VEHICLES - BOATS OgniGioia

As she staggered from Jonathan's cruiser,
Ann said, "Man that cruise was a doozer!
With six men sluicing me,
I did not see the sea,
So your cruiser was more of a screwser!"

66912 VEHICLES - BOATS Grand Prix Lim 680

A cutter may look like a sloop
But if you go forward and snoop,
Between jib and main,
A staysail will reign.
Then no one can call you a dupe.

66913 VEHICLES - BOATS Larry Davis P8712

A rich, rigid young man in Biscayne
Rides a loving house boat gravy train!
With three girls all about,
Up and down, in and out,
He sheet-anchors a hot daisy chain...

66914 VEHICLES - BOATS Grand Prix Lim 756

I'm down here in Dover perchance,
To espy you arriving from France.
Standing up on the deck
Looking gorgeous by heck,
What commotion there is in my pants.

66915 VEHICLES - BOATS

Oh bugger; St. Malo you say?
You'll be landing in Portsmouth today?
Ma cher Kitten, please wait;
I'll be there before eight.
(Come on train-driver, take it away!)

66916 VEHICLES - BOATS

Hey Kitten, it's me on the shore!
You look scrumptious! I'll open the door
Of this train; step inside
And we'll go for a ride.
Let me lead you, my sweet, by the paw.

66917 VEHICLES - BOATS

A chippy whose name was O'Dare
Sailed on a ship to Kenmare,
But this cute little honey
Had left home her money,
So she laid the whole crew for her fare.

66918 VEHICLES - BOATS L1044

In December, a woman named Terry
Would ride back and forth on the ferry.
Each time she passed by,
She would screw a new guy,
And that's one way to make Christmas merry.

66919 VEHICLES - BOATS Isaac Asimov

That our ships might converse on the seas,
We would hoist out our flags in the breeze.
To the landsmen we say,
But can't seem to convey
That BLUE PETER is not a disease.

66920 VEHICLES - BOATS The Sailor P0307

As a sail tames the wind from abeam,
So our mates train their teams as they scream!
The captain's the worst,
With cruel temper he's cursed:
A proleptical full head of steam!

66921 VEHICLES - BOATS

There was a young sailor named Vetch
Who took his girl out on his ketch.
She did learn in a thrice
How the main brace to splice,
And came out very well in the stretch.

66922 VEHICLES - BOATS Albin Chaplin 3024-0370

If the question were only between us,
Could the name of the ship have been Venus?
Her figurehead bowed;
At the mast standing proud,
A towering titan of penis?

66923 VEHICLES - BOATS

An animal lover called Cilla
Went sailing with her pet gorilla.
They took several knocks
And landed on rocks
When he pushed the wrong way on the tiller.

66924 VEHICLES - BOATS Funfax Limericks

A slave oarsman on the queen's schooner
Was hailed by the queen for a 'nooner'.
The queen to him spoke:
"I love your long stroke;
Tomorrow we'll nooner much sooner!"

66925 VEHICLES - BOATS Travis Brasell

There are men in the village of Erith,
Whom nobody seeth or heareth.
They spend hours afloat,
In a flat-bottomed boat,
Which nobody roweth or steereth.

66926 VEHICLES - BOATS

In Poland, the whole Navy gloats
If you ask 'bout the shape of their boats.
But everyone's seen
Their new submarine;
When put in the water, it floats!

66927 VEHICLES - BOATS Jim Weaver Collection

A man called J. Arthur Rank
Bought a yacht from a millionaire Yank.
"It's the safest yet built;
Insured to the hilt."
It made no difference -- it sank.

66928 VEHICLES - BOATS Spike Milligan

Anthropologist J. Wilson Tripp
Was considered to have lost his grip.
He caused colleagues to smirk
When he titled his work,
"One Man's Junk is Another Man's Ship."

66929 VEHICLES - BOATS Loren Fitzhugh P0103

I'm attached to that tree by a thread!
Quick! Pull my dress over my head!
At last we are free!
As I row, I can see
That your gear is still gritty and red.

66930 VEHICLES - BOATS

But look here! This dugout canoe
Has a grass skirt, practically new!
And a necklace of flowers --
(Won't you lei me for hours?)
Will you row while I go to the loo?

66931 VEHICLES - BOATS

Now as the sun sets on the sea
I wonder just where we might be?
We're so gently afloat
And we're safe in this boat,
Where the only man-eater is me.

66932 VEHICLES - BOATS

Hector Kerfipple went sailing
And fell right over the railing.
"Man Overboard!"
Helga roared,
Then shipmates she ran about hailing.

66933 VEHICLES - BOATS Gearhart

"Please help my husband!" she cried.
"He is an awfully nice guy.
He can't swim a lick,
So please come over quick
Or he'll take in some water and die."

66934 VEHICLES - BOATS Gearhart

The crew flew at once into action --
But not to Helga's satisfaction.
She felt they were slow
And her anger did grow.
She thought they moved like in traction.

66935 VEHICLES - BOATS Gearhart

A preserver to Hector was passed
And a life-boat was lowered down fast,
With crewmen galore
To drag him aboard,
Making sure this trip was not his last.

66936 VEHICLES - BOATS Gearhart

When Helga saw he was okay,
She screamed and then ran away.
Hector said, "I was shoved
Overboard by my love --
'Least I though she loved me till today.

66937 VEHICLES - BOATS Gearhart

For someone who rowed out the flood,
There must be some seafaring blood.
With sailcloth to sew
When big breezes blow,
And strong masts are mangled to crud.

66938 VEHICLES - BOATS Daniel Ford

There was a drunk sailor named Lincoln
Who said as his ship started sinkin',
If I bail fast enough,
I'll get rid of this stuff
So I can get back to my drinkin'.

66939 VEHICLES - BOATS Ray Gessler

The ferry capsized at sunset
When it started to rain without let...
To the canopy side
All ran to hide
From the rain so as not to get wet.

66940 VEHICLES - BOATS Karen

There once was a woman named Carol
Who placed herself gravely in peril;
She ended up dead
From a blow to her head,
When she rode the great falls in a barrel.

66941 VEHICLES - BOATS Cap'n Bean P0209

A tailor, who sailed from Quebec,
In a storm ventured once upon deck;
But the waves of the sea
Were as strong as could be,
And he tumbled in up to his neck.

66942 VEHICLES - BOATS R S Sharpe Published 1822

A sea loving lady named Gast
Went out on a ship sleek and fast.
She was fucked in her cabin
By a sailor named Babbin,
While her panties were flown at half mast.

66943 VEHICLES - BOATS Albin Chaplin 3024-0164

As he swam in the clear Adriatic
Young Beppo was rather dramatic.
He fastened a sail
To a pole in his tail,
A whim some considered erratic.

66944 VEHICLES - BOATS Grand Prix Lim 783

This yachting's a really fun game,
For the sea is never the same.
But winds can get big,
And seas wreck the rig,
And Poseidon thinks he's not to blame.

66945 VEHICLES - BOATS Archie

There once was a couple renowned,
Who went sailing on old Puget Sound.
He was fucking her proud,
When they both saw the crowd
That had gathered since their boat went aground.

66946 VEHICLES - BOATS Laurence Craft

I say! Any girlies about?
Here's an offer you'll love, I've no doubt;
A free cruise on my yacht, what?
For stroking my whatnot
And nursing this damn-awful gout.

66947 VEHICLES - BOATS

We get used to watching all sports
And marvel at many reports.
All sports have their faults,
But that of old salts,
Is a risk when away from their ports.

66948 VEHICLES - BOATS Archie

To a young seaman it was a shocker
For it seemed like the joke of a mocker.
He'd heard, time after time,
"That's no rope, it's a line!
And we store the line in the Rope Locker."

66949 VEHICLES - BOATS Loren Fitzhugh P0307

A traveler who called himself Mort
Took girls on a cruise for some sport.
They thought it was nice
Going round the world twice,
Before they had even left port.

66950 VEHICLES - BOATS Spose

On a round-the-world trip on a yacht,
I learnt to tie many a knot.
What I learned as a scout
I had to throw out;
Scout and sailor knots differ a lot.

66951 VEHICLES - BOATS Arthur Pattaffy

A boat sailing down from Ann Arbor
Hit a storm coming out of the harbor.
In a garden 'twas marooned,
With spring flowers festooned,
And its starboard harbored an arbor.

66952 VEHICLES - BOATS Sam Mitchel

The world, in all types does abound;
Some fit in square holes, some in round.
Some in storms sail a boat,
While some men, you will note,
In fair weather will drive boats aground.

66953 VEHICLES - BOATS Albin Chaplin 3024-2412

There was a young lady named Una,
Only girl on a 'round the world schooner.
With her very loud voice
She did not have a choice;
She's the skipper and a honeymooner!

66954 VEHICLES - BOATS Arthur Pattaffy

I just want to make sure there'll be
Enough for all of us three.
You know we're voracious,
And since the yacht's spacious,
There's another ship in from the sea.

66955 VEHICLES - BOATS Jim Weaver Collection

A stowaway to ports remote,
Tried to screw all the sailors afloat.
They dispensed with foreplay,
Stuck heer on the forestay --
Now she's bummy-fucked by the whole boat.

66956 VEHICLES - BOATS H Whelchel

The stowaway's appetites whetted
The parties both sordid and fetid.
She commenced in to friggin'
Up high in the riggin'.
Some say she was well tarred and feted.

66957 VEHICLES - BOATS Irish

Fifty-one dibbled their nib,
Then left her curled up in a jib.
Said Tar fifty-two,
I'll eat out her spoo --
I could use this sail for a bib!

66958 VEHICLES - BOATS H WHELCHEL

This lass has had some kind of trip.
Swallowing se(a)men is not just a quip:
When the ship struck a reef,
It cause her no grief;
She simply went down on the ship.

66959 VEHICLES - BOATS Irish

The boat was rent clear through the middle,
And going down like an iron griddle.
No time for a suck!
Less time for a fuck!
Perhaps she could get one last diddle...

66960 VEHICLES - BOATS H WHELCHEL

The Cook said "My cranks name is Fook.
She said, "You know Doris, my nook.
I know you've one hand,
But perhaps, my good man,
I could ride on your lovely white hook.

66961 VEHICLES - BOATS H WHELCHEL

His ivory prosthetic paw
(With Old Boston Pier in scrimshaw)
He took her to G
And sang "Mates, look at me!
It's a wee dock in Doris, that a'."

66962 VEHICLES - BOATS H WHELCHEL

The guy whos brains were quite quick,
Said: "I'll crack our ship with my dick!"
So he gathered the crowd
And they all stood about
Waiting for that awesome trick.

66963 VEHICLES - BOATS

As soon as the winds killed the mist
The captain, on a life raft, quite pissed,
Turned his head and said:
"You stupid dick-head,
You know, the torpedo had missed!"

66964 VEHICLES - BOATS

Should I take my poor wife on a cruise?
She's so tired, she will soon blow a fuse;
But the way she is made
I'm afraid she'll get laid,
By men who have nothing to loose.

66965 VEHICLES - BOATS

Though Linda once worked with the law;
She quit it the first time she saw
The river's wide delta.
Now she takes her shelta
On a boat in a berth without flaw.

66966 VEHICLES - BOATS

She sails with her co-captain hubby,
And at night when they crawl in their cubby,
She takes matters in hand.
His main mast makes a stand,
And then delves in the depths of her shrubby.

66967 VEHICLES - BOATS

When lovers fight, they try to patch it,
And say, "We should bury the hatchet."
They try different measures
To restore their pleasures;
Sometimes they will cruise on a yacht.

66968 VEHICLES - BOATS

I'd sure like to go on a cruise,
On a yacht where there's plenty of booze.
And lots of good food,
Where everyone's nude,
Except for those silly boat shoes.

66969 VEHICLES - BOATS Carol

Old Archie applied for a post --
Was told that the boat was a ghost.
Sis Chris is First Mate,
The mast is not straight,
And it's grounded somewhere on the coast.

66970 VEHICLES - BOATS Archie

I'm lost in the doldrums, I fear,
Not far from Madeira, m'dear.
An iceberg we struck
And the rudder got stuck,
So we've no navigational gear.

66971 VEHICLES - BOATS Peter Wilkins

Sis Chris, thank the lord, ain't on board
Or else she'd have ravaged my sword.
The teeth in her cleft
Would've left me bereft,
And my mast comprehensively gored.

66972 VEHICLES - BOATS Peter Wilkins

You job application, old mate,
Arrived just a little bit late;
Got posted to Ayr,
Which I'm sure your aware,
Is the site of my country estate.

66973 VEHICLES - BOATS Peter Wilkins

And Carol (my god, what a rear!),
We'll soon have a party, m'dear.
With whiskey and ice
And excesses of vice,
When I've bloody well mended my gear.

66974 VEHICLES - BOATS Peter Wilkins

My yacht's in the Mediterranean
Full of princesses Arabian;
All of 'em cuties
And all with their duties,
To service my bits genitalian.

66975 VEHICLES - BOATS

To Portsmouth returned the Ark Royal,
For the crew to set foot on Brit soil.
Some looked like cadets,
The old-timers' pets,
Much too young for the ship's routine toil.

66976 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Arthur Pattaffy

A girl on the dock in Manila
Sold every last Spanish mantilla,
All her shirts and pantsuits,
Every box of cheroots,
Now she prays for a Viking flotilla.
(Viking Cruise Lines)
66977 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Doctor P9108

Said a fellow passenger named Jerry,
"This seagoing life is quite merry.
It's my ninety-third trip
On a passenger ship,
Counting the Hoboken Ferry."

66978 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Doctor P9108

Most athletes remain out of doors
While performing their muscular chores.
But our cabin neighbors
Confine all their labors
To slamming their dressing room drawers.

66979 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Doctor P9108

If Harry Krause was a boat designer,
He'd never design a Bayliner.
On his boat, what he'd do
Is drop blue in the loo,
And christen a Bluewater Cruiseliner.

66980 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Jonathan

For a perfect getaway spot,
When summertime weather is hot,
Come aboard Ecstasy,
They'll burn it at sea...
A carnival cruise it is not.
(Ecstasy cruise ship caught fire 1998)
66981 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Frank Fazed

During the Ecstasy ship fire,
Cruisers had a burning desire
To cancel the trip,
Escape from the ship,
And get in touch with a lawyer.

66982 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Marlene Lewis

When the Exxon Valdez ran aground,
The oil polluted the Sound.
The Captain was drunk
And asleep in his bunk,
But there's enough blame to go 'round.

66983 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Gifford Wherry

There was a young person named Scott,
Who inherited rather a lot.
So he sent off a card
To a shipbuilding yard,
And commissioned a luxury yacht.

66984 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Mark Wainwright

I said to Giuseppe, "Please note
Off the shore I can see something float.
It's a U-boat I see."
But he did not agree,
For he said, "That is NOT a-my boat."

66985 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE   Al Chaplin   P8604

I once knew a woman named Sherry
Who had a terrifically big cherry.
Her hole was so big,
You could drive in a rig,
And come out on the great ship Queen Mary.

66986 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE   Smitty Minn

A schooner is rigged fore and aft;
The taller mainmast is abaft.
A sail plan like this
Would be hard to miss,
However you may view the craft.

66987 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE   Larry Davis   P8712

The Spaniards would wear a medallion;
Each would ride on an elegant stallion.
It's amusing to quip,
In an old Spanish ship,
They'd get thousands of miles to the galleon.

66988 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE

A German inside his U-boat
Deep in the Atlantic did float.
When it ran aground,
A temple he found,
That glowed in the darkness to gloat.

66989 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE   Dennis Maggard

Since submarine service began,
We've deemed it the job of a man.
But lately, say some,
One needn't be hung,
To serve as a submarine hand.

66990 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Anon

In claiming it's just a canard
That gals on a sub should be barred,
They're missing the rub,
That gals on a sub
Make service on submarines hard.

66991 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Anon

The problems in submarine space
Arise between denim and lace;
When corridors tight
Force guys with delight
To squeeze past the gals face-to-face.

66992 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Anon

More potties for feminine parity
Would remedy standing disparities,
But toother features
Of feminine creatures
Can stimulate signs of polarity.

66993 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Anon

Since polarization conditions
Could hamper fulfillment of missions,
They'd have to devise
For masculine eyes
Some blinders to limit their vision.

66994 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Anon

The'd need special counseling, of course,
On board the new submarine force.
To settle disputes,
They'd have to recruit
Some lawyers who handle divorce.

66995 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Anon

And guys who remain unconvinced
That gals on a sub is good sense,
Would have to take classes
On working with lasses,
To learn how a gal takes offense.

66996 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Anon

New language they'd have to devise
For orders to not go awry,
And lead to confusion
Or awkward conclusions,
When sailors hear orders to dive.

66997 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Anon

They'll need to install a new credo,
Revamping the conventions lingo,
So women won't fake
The claim: "my head aches",
When needed to handle torpedoes.

66998 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Anon

Recruiters would have to promote
Campaigns to make gals think it haute
To break the taboos
By joining the crews
Who serve on the submarine boats.

66999 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE Anon

When P-C desires to be hip,
Recruiters propose a new script:
In breaking taboos,
The Navy needs you
To serve going down on the ship.

67000 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE   Anon

Anonymous-source expositions
Declared such proposal a symptom
Of hold-over views
For breaking taboos
For service by gals under Clinton.

67001 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE   Anon

Said the submarine captain, "A small
"Japanese fishing boat's, quite a haul.
And though I realize
That ten tons wins no prize,
For peacetime it's not bad at all."

67002 VEHICLES - BOATS - LARGE   Arthur Deex   P0104

Shed a tear for a WREN named McGinnis,
Who brought her career to a finis.
She did not understand
The sudden command
To break out the Admiral's pinnace.

67003 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL   Anon   G0122

Nick Sharp has just one minor failing:
Over work, any day, he'll take sailing.
Now he's over the hill;
He'll sail on until
He sinks or the Trumpet starts wailing.

67004 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL   John Miller

I'm sure, beside yours, mine will pale,
But to be fair to old Humphrey Gale,
I think I'd better, quick,
Ask if his friend, Nick,
Is, as we suspect, is a male?

67005 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Cyber Wizard

Not like, my old friend, Henry Browning,
Who oft, in small boats, started clowning.
He came to his doom
When struck by the boom.
He's no longer waving, but drowning.

67006 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Tiddy Ogg

A new girlfriend upon whom to dote,
With a nice new Bass Tracker, afloat.
An outdoorsy lass
With a nice, firm, round ass,
(Please send jpg of the boat).

67007 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL

There was an old witch from Timboo
Who decided to build a canoe.
One day in the river
She said with a shiver
"I forgot to use waterproof glue!"

67008 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow called Lunt,
Who went with a girl in a punt.
And while riding, his pole
Caught up in her hole --
Not his punt pole, his front and her cunt.

67009 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Jim Weaver Collection

Eight oars need eight pairs of strong hands;
The men have long hair and headbands.
The boat shines with wax,
It slides down the tracks,
And over the loosely packed sands.

67010 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Matthew Montchalin

An agile young man of Seattle
Found fucking in rowboats a battle.
He tried screwing canoeing,
But this proved his undoing,
So he finished his girl with his paddle.

67011 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Albin Chaplin 3024-1900

Along the slow rivers of Huntingdonshire, (Hunts)
Young couples make love in their punts;
Beneath weeping willows
They lie on their pillows
And murmur their gratified grunts.

67012 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Harold C Bibby

Without oars, a young fellow named Joe
By the current was tossed to and fro.
So he rowed in despair
With a hoe which was there,
But he found it a hard row to hoe.

67013 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Albin Chaplin

While boating, a man of Azores
Switched harlots and tripped over oars.
He fell out and he drowned;
It was thus that he found
That midstream was no place to change whores.

67014 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Albin Chaplin 3024 P8212

A wandering old Wilfred Scott Blunt
Was wanting a trip in a punt;
But the puntsmen had struck,
So he shouted "Good luck!
-- Your wage is a social affront!"

67015 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL   Victor Gray   P9002

A young boatman sailed out on Lough Neagh;
The wind rose -- he sent out a Mayday!
S.O.S., S.O.S.,
I am in distress;
They found him the very next day.

67016 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL   Arthur Pattaffy

A lady from Budapest, Florrie,
Went out in a dory with Cory.
He got into her drawers
While she pulled on the oars,
And he said it was all hunky-dory.
(Budapest => Hungarian => Hunky!)
67017 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL   Albin Chaplin   3024-2048

The girls' rowing team's coxswain, McGrew,
Knew his ladies were all tried and true;
So he offered these teens
A big basket of greens,
And he said to the girls: "Lettuce, crew!"

67018 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL

The lifeboat that lay at Torquay
No doubt floated well in the sea.
And her coxswain and boatswain
Were especially chosen,
But her history's a mystery to me.

67019 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL

The lifeboat that's kept at Torquay
Is intented to float on the sea.
The crew and the coxswain
Are sturdy as oxen,
And as smart and as brave as can be.

67020 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL

There's a lot of small boats down at Hayling,
Where they really enjoy going sailing.
But sometimes there's bailing
If the wind is not tailing,
Or the skills of the skipper are failing.

67021 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Dick Hedger

Rebecca, a silly young wench,
Went out on the Thames to catch tench.
When the boat was upset,
She exclaimed, I regret,
A five-letter word--and in French!

67022 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL

An attractive young girl from up north
Used a boat to get back and forth.
So proud of her scunt
Thorpe riverside punt,
Was she, so she named it Withforth.

67023 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL

Although I"m a weedy young runt,
At Oxford I poled in a punt.
The girl I was with,
Whose boobs were a myth,
Insisted on sitting in front.

67024 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Archie

In Oxford, when they come to pole,
They frontwise accomplish their goal.
In Cambridge, you'll find
They pole from behind;
They find it improves their control.

67025 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Martin Rand

From the shell came the bids of adieu,
As it pulled away with its young crew.
The new coxswain went hoarse
As a matter of course;
Thus ending his rowing debut.

67026 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL LaDonna Jones P8503

I started this trip on a dare;
'Round the world on my ship, Cirque la Mer.
But my hopes dashed away,
When she sank; now I pray
I'll get home on a ring and a flare.

67027 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Anon

There once was a woman named Sue
Who loved to screw in a canoe.
By way of a gloat,
She said, "Nine in a boat,
Now that's what I call a crew!"

67028 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Jim Weaver Collection

In Paris a food connoisseur
Bought a boat with the name "Immature."
Decided to change it
And so did arrange it:
Sailing away on the "Sloop du Jour."

67029 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Tom Patton P0209

The millionaire's yacht rode at anchor,
Next to a very large tanker.
When it discharged some oil,
The yacht it did spoil,
And double-quick he contacted his banker!

67030 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Arthur Pattaffy

A shipwrecked young sailor named Tudder
Tied his shirt to his prick for a scudder.
When the mast was erected,
His course he directed
With his thumb up his ass for a rudder.

67031 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Albin Chaplin 3024-2346

There was a canoeist named Ewing
Who took a young lady canoeing.
She was playful and chipper
As she unzipped his zipper;
This undoing canoeing meant screwing.

67032 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Albin Chaplin 3024-0693

While boating, Tim got in a fix,
Turning turtle while taking some pics.
Then the boatman creied, "Time
To come in No. 9"
To the upside-down boat No. 6.

67033 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Peter Wilkins

He looked and with puzzlement frowned,
Because boat No. 9 was aground.
"Oh my lord, it's boat 6
In a terrible fix;
I do hope that poor boy's not drowned.

67034 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL Peter Wilkins

So he stripped to his undershorts blue
And swam out to the rescue. He knew
It looked horribly grim
When he couldn't see Tim
Underneath the turned-turtle canoe.

67035 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL   Peter Wilkins

Then he noticed poor Tim on the bank;
He was grinning and having a wank.
In a rage, the old boat-
Man could not stay afloat,
And he slowly and tragically sank.

67036 VEHICLES - BOATS - SMALL   Peter Wilkins

Enjoying a trip on Titanic
Were people quite megalomanic.
There were humble poor, too,
Down on decks out of view,
But everyone joined in the panic.

67037 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Anonymous

While sailing across the Atlantic,
A passenger on the Titanic,
Asked a steward for ice...
"That will more than suffice,
But isn't it awfully gigantic?"

67038 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Observer   TP9901

Old Marge, with boobs of renown,
Didn't worry -- 'cause she wouldn't drown!
If she would've shared,
Lives could've been spared,
The night the Titanic went down!

67039 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC

There was a young girl named Marge
Whose breasts were unusually large.
Invited to go boating
She found herself floating
In the arms of her lover, Sarge.

67040 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC

Now Marge couldn't possibly drown
Those floaters just wouldn't go down.
When the boat started sinking
Without even blinking,
"Tits Overboard in a nightgown!"

67041 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC

Though the bosomy part of young Marge
Wasn't quite so Titanically large,
It was big enough, true,
To be used by the crew
As a large inflatable barge.

67042 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC

The mates at the stern with a hook out,
Catching fish for tomorrow nights cookout.
The captain, a queers man,
Is boffing the steersman,
While Marge is aloft with the lookout.

67043 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC

Just watch those two go to town in
The middle of everyone drownin'.
His balls she did blow
On that little ice floe,
While loudly they're moanin' and groanin'.

67044 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Arden

As they lay on a quilt filled with down,
A loud ripping noise made her frown,
And pause in the suck.
He said, "What the fuck?
I think that we're both going down."

67045 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Frank Fazed

"My Heart Will Go On" -- well on what?
A song of a fag and a slut.
While that big boat was sinking,
I couldn't help thinking,
This movie is numbing my butt.

67046 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Deep Goat   TP9807

"My heart will go on," Winslet sighed,
Making the audience cry.
The hell with her heart!
My favorite part
Was watching DiCaprio die!

67047 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Kitt

As the good ship Titanic went down,
A lady in shimmering gown
From her glass took a sip,
Kept a stiff upper lip,
And commenced, most discreetly, to drown.

67048 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Beelzebub

Do a sequel? They're sure to say yes,
With Titanic's enormous success.
They'll have Winslett, who's hexed
Ride the Hindenberg next,
With Dicaprio's twin, I would guess.

67049 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Larry Hollister

Titanic, that big ship of late,
Suffered a real terrible fate.
Reminds me of a girl
Which whom I had a whirl;
She went down...on the very first date!

67050 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Les Stewart

About Leo, the girls are fanatic,
But here's why their boyfriends don't panic:
It gives the world's males
A line that can't fail:
"Hey baby! Go down like Titanic!"

67051 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC

There was a man called Delzanic
Whose girlfriend would suddenly panic.
We don't know why;
He's such an nice guy;
And had gone down on all but the Titanic!

67052 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Bobby

There once was a young lady named Rose
Pursued by two diferent beaus.
She hated the cad,
Fell in love with the lad;
When Titanic went under, he froze.

67053 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Jim Reynolds   TP9802

The first mate watched the captain drown,
Saying, "Yeah, he deserves it, the clown.
First he made a pass,
But I showed his ass --
Here's one guy who just won't go down!"

67054 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Kaylin

There was a young man, very frantic,
Who bought tickets on the Titanic.
The ship hit some ice;
The rest is not nice.
He's somewhere out in the Atlantic.

67055 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   D'Arcy

"Now hear this," announced Captain Annick,
"You passengers don't need to panic;
To be quite precise,
It's just broken ice --
Remember, this ship's the Titanic.

67056 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Armand E Singer   810

An old maid, a luckless romantic,
Said, as she crossed the Atlantic:
"Now is my chance
To find true romance
On this beautiful ship, the Titanic!"

67057 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   New Comic Limericks P8506

A nutty young woman, quite manic,
Sailed off on the good ship Titanic.
The iceberg -- it stunned her
And as she went under,
Her manic attack became panic.

67058 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Marsha Magee

Enjoying a trip on Titanic --
If it only were more Puritanic!
Might have lasted more hours --
After all, the Mayflower's
Famous voyage was transoceanic!

67059 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Prof M-G

The iceberg the Titanic hit
Dit dit dit, dah dah dah, dit dit dit.
With rescue too far,
One last dah dah dah,
Dit dit dit, dah dah dah ended it.

67060 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Irving Superior

In the lifeboats, when worst comes to worst,
All the women and children go first.
But the rich guy gets on
With a bribe and a con,
While our heroes get coldly immersed.

67061 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Larry Hollister

It's Dicaprio's movie, to some,
And he's certainly not feeling glum.
He's a heart-throb; a star;
Will his pride go too far?
Just how big will his capsize become?

67062 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Larry Hollister

Locked in handcuffs, Jack's patience is taxed,
While his girlfriend's adrenaline's maxed.
To escape from this room
And a watery tomb,
He's just waiting, it seems, to be axed.

67063 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Larry Hollister

If you fear going into the drink,
Then this ship's not as safe as you think.
Once the hull breaks the ice,
Things are not very nice.
Everything but the kitchen will sink!

67064 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Larry Hollister

On board the Titanic she cruised;
With the Captain she flirted, amused.
"So how about bed?"
He said. Shaking her head,
She said, "No, but I'll see you next Tuesd..."

67065 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Peter Wilkins

McDuff from the Highlands and Glens
With young Jenny crept into the men's;
A quick "hows-yer-father"
And after the lather,
He cheerily promised "Next Wednes..."

67066 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Peter Wilkins

The Duchess in all of her furs,
Teased the Officer members with, "Sirs,
If you want to see more,
Come and knock on my door,
After cocktails and dinner on Thurs..."

67067 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Peter Wilkins

"Oh baby," he said as she cried.
"I'm sorry," sobbed Janet and sighed.
"I fear you might leave me."
"I won't love, believe me;
We'll marry, I promise, next Frid..."

67068 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Peter Wilkins

"Whatever, my dear, is the matter?"
Said mother to daughter. "I'm fatter."
"So go on a diet."
"Okay then, I'll try it;
But maybe I'll wait until Satur..."

67069 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Peter Wilkins

In anguish he cried, "I'm undone!
I've sinned at the thought of a nun."
"Don't fret," said the Abbot,
"A natural habit,
But keep it in check 'til next Sun..."

67070 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Peter Wilkins

While travelling in Titanic's third class,
Young Jack met a beautiful lass.
When the ship went down,
Jack did not let her drown.
It's a pity he could not save HIS ass.

67071 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Don Paul

Sinking slowly from sight, the Titanic
Heaved a groan, and a few there did panic,
That they would be drawn
Undersea with a yawn,
When the hull vanished in the Atlantic.

67072 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Ystap   TP9802

There once was a traveling Hispanic
Who arranged for a trip on Titanic.
The ship hit some ice;
The rest isn't nice
And now he is part Oceanic.

67073 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Jim Reynolds   TP9802

I once took the Concorde to France
(On steamships I won't take a chance).
I saw that "Titanic"
And the passengers panic,
After scraping the iceberg, by chance.

67074 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC

Enjoying a trip on Titanic,
I suddenly started to panic.
The lookout called Squeer,
Said, "No icebergs here!"
He should have been taking eye tonic.

67075 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Traqair   TP9804

"My Heart Will Go On" -- Well, on what?
How could you fall for such smut?
With her tits all a-jiggle,
And her pussy a-wriggle,
She's such a lacivious slut!

67076 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Raceway   TP9807

A storm in the northern Atlantic
Caused a boatswain and seaman to panic.
Two tons of medicine
Called "Viagra" they jettisoned,
And that's how they raised the Titanic.

67077 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Res Ipsa

Enjoying a trip on Titanic,
The head barman started to panic.
He yelled once or twice,
We've run out of ice!"
Which later, I thought was ironic.

67078 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   H Myers   TP9804

Enjoying a trip on Titanic,
I found things were getting quite frantic.
I was having a wank
When the fucking thing sank;
When I came, it was in the Atlantic.

67079 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Mark Wright

Of all of the liners Britannic,
Not one could compare with Titanic.
Neither iceberg nor wave
Caused her watery grave.
She sank due to forces Satanic.

67080 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9807

Code word on the Titanic was "drown."
It was soon the ship would go down.
To think it sinkable
Was simply unthinkable;
Book the next trip on the ship Molly Brown.

67081 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Tom Patton

Enjoying a trip on Titanic,
With a senorita I practiced -- Hispanic.
While a lot can me said
For Mexican head,
You'd have thought she'd swallow, then panic.

67082 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Fgo   TP9804

Acting on PR advice,
The Capatain announced, in a trice,
"There's no need to panic;
This is the Titanic;
We've just stopped to take on some ice."
(PR - Public Relations)
67083 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Don Paul

Enjoying a trip on Titanic,
With Kate Winslet, Leo said "Damnit!,
I thought she meant me,
When Katy said, 'Lee...
That thing is huge and we'll slam it!'"

67084 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Loretta F

The difference between a liner oceanic,
And Bill Clinton with sex drive Satanic?
Both are big and loud;
Both are strong and are proud;
They know how many went down on Titanic.

67085 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   H Myers

The Titantic's first voyage. Don't let it
Sail without you. You'll never forget it,
A voyage you'll no doubt
Tell grandchildren about.
If you miss it, you'll always regret it.

67086 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   A. N. Wilkins   P8703

The Oscars -- the talk of the town;
Each star in tuxedo or gown.
But something went wrong,
And the show took as long
As Titanic took in going down.

67087 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Eleison

The Titanic they said was unsinkable,
To put her down was simply unthinkable.
But pride and ice
Don't mix very nice
With water completely undrinkable.

67088 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Don Paul

I have booked us a fabulous trip
On the world's first unsinkable ship.
There's no need to panic,
We're on the Titanic!
Did anyone notice a drip?

67089 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Richard Long

After paying the cost of admission,
A love story without intermission,
While watching Titanic,
They felt quite romantic.
The boat sank as they longed for coition.

67090 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Bob Birch   P9805

The Titanic had done the unthinkable,
Though they said, "She is utterly unsinkable."
But now she is found
On some ocean floor ground,
Amidst water that's surely undrinkable.

67091 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC

A beauty from somewhere Hispanic,
Whose appetite for blowjobs was Pyrhannic,
Died trying to rasie ratio
Of performing fellatio
When she went down with the Titanic.

67092 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Don Paul

That night she felt real esoteric;
Blowing him she found it so frantic.
When the iceberg hit,
He came on her tit.
The last time she went down on Titanic

67093 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Jim Weaver Collection

The men were attending their thirst
With a splendid alcohol burst,
When the ship started sinking.
They carried on drinking:
"Women and children go first!"

67094 VEHICLES - BOATS - TITANIC   Don Paul

"We'd like to have you ride the bus.
It will save you from road-rage fuss."
Well, this is just great!
The bus, it is late.
I stand and I stop and I cuss.

67095 VEHICLES - BUSSES Marlene

There was a young girl from France,
Who jumped on a bus in a trance.
The passengers fucked her,
Likewise the conductor;
The driver shot off in his pants.

67096 VEHICLES - BUSSES Norman Douglas L0334

There once was a leopard named Nan,
Who drove in a spotted green van.
One day he crashed
And his van was smashed,
So instead of driving, he ran.

67097 VEHICLES - BUSSES

High on a hilltop in Frisco,
With his pecker greased lightly with Crisco,
A lecher named Whitney
Raped a girl in a jitney,
While she casually munched a Nabisco.

67098 VEHICLES - BUSSES G0596

A speeding bus driver named Gus,
Was arrested, but not without fuss.
For he fell on his sword,
His aorta was gored,
And he bled all over the bus.

67099 VEHICLES - BUSSES Pecos Bill

Stuck driving behind the bus;
I choke exhaust fumes and fuss.
I read the small sign
Stuck on behin':
"Good transport from good people like us!"

67100 VEHICLES - BUSSES Marlene

There was a young girl, a sweet lamb,
Who smiled as she entered a tram.
And as she embarked,
The conductor remarked:
"Your fare." And she said, "Yes, I am."

67101 VEHICLES - BUSSES

A jitney is sort of a bus;
When riding, the passengers fuss;
It wasn't worth a dime
Much less then, their time;
Coined the phrase, "Leave driving to us!"

67102 VEHICLES - BUSSES Barb

Bride thought on the day they were wed,
Cadillac would convey to their bed.
But groom was a Scot,
And all that she got
Was cheap jitney ride there, instead.

67103 VEHICLES - BUSSES Chris Papa

On a bright red London OMNIBUS
Worked a conductor known as Gus.
One would not dare
To skip paying fare,
Because Gus would fuss and would cuss.

67104 VEHICLES - BUSSES Norm

There was a young lady of Rill,
In an omnibus was taken ill,
So she called the conductor,
Who got in and fucked her,
Which did her more good than a pill.
(Published 1870)

67105 VEHICLES - BUSSES L0090

Said a fearful young lady named Whitney,
"No more will I ride in a jitney.
I was squeezed out of shape
By a man bent on rape,
And the jitney, I left with a bit knee."

67106 VEHICLES - BUSSES Albin Chaplin 3024-2386

There once was a man from Malayer
Who refused to pay his bus fare
On account of the fact
That the downstairs was packed,
And the upstairs reserved for the Mayor.

67107 VEHICLES - BUSSES Michael Palin

A herptologist, quite underrated,
Was once asked after he had long prated,
By a smart kid named Russ,
Q: What's a python and bus
Have in common? A: "They're reticulated."

67108 VEHICLES - BUSSES Loren C. Fitzhugh P9706

A lady had thought to discuss
With the driver, her rape on the bus,
Till she noticed the sign
Which said ten dollar fine,
If you raise on the bus any fuss.

67109 VEHICLES - BUSSES Albin Chaplin 3024-0111

Once on a ski-bus from Vail,
A lass, petite and frail,
Flashed me a smile,
And with very smooth guile,
Took the last seat; left me on the rail.

67110 VEHICLES - BUSSES

A man of Jewish persuasion,
Hated cabs - took the bus on occasion.
Sounds funny I guess,
But the old I.R.S.
Got him for 'taxi' evasion.

67111 VEHICLES - BUSSES Ogden Nield

Some lawyers went off on a treat,
By bus, for to paddle their feet.
'Twas tragic, for all
Were killed in the fall
From a cliff... There were two empty seats.

67112 VEHICLES - BUSSES

My master persistently waited.
The faster his time was abated.
In spite of his aim,
The bus never came,
The thrill of the ride left unsated.

67113 VEHICLES - BUSSES Brickman T9710

The trouble with airlines is planes;
The trouble with railways is trains.
It is better by far
To be out in your car
And annoy people in other lanes.

67114 VEHICLES - CARS Watto

There was a young racer named Litton;
By terrible fates was he smitten.
On a tiger did bank
When he filled up his tank,
Only all that he had was a kitten.
(gasoline promotion 1960's - Put a tiger in your tank - McW)

67115 VEHICLES - CARS Albin Chaplin

Do you really believe we will see
That despite the lack of energy,
The day when we'll abort,
Even though fuel runs short,
Big gas guzzlers like the SUV?

67116 VEHICLES - CARS Loren Fitzhugh P0105

There are those who'd prefer, I've heard say,
That all safeguards be taken away.
And all those who object
Resource raping abject,
Should be torched in an anto-da-fe.

67117 VEHICLES - CARS Loren Fitzhugh P0105

So I take it, blue color is pop.
It's on many of our car's top.
Some that run fine,
While others (like mine)
Cannot do much better than stop.

67118 VEHICLES - CARS Misty Dragon

When cars drove a sedate 35,
Burma-Shave added spice to a drive.
Cavemen made chickens squawk,
Shaved men got baby talk,
Took slow motion for B-S to survive.

67119 VEHICLES - CARS Esther Koch P9911

A girl taxi-driver named Bab,
Was trundling along in her cab,
When she saw in the road,
An old warty toad,
So she stopped, and for it made a grab.

67120 VEHICLES - CARS

In the cab he sat quietly there,
While she picked up and dropped many fare.
Then she picked up a drunk,
An abusive young punk,
Who swore using epithets rare.

67121 VEHICLES - CARS

"Come on, love, let's look at your quim."
She picked up the toad looking grim.
"I'll soon stop your itch,
'Cause I'm really a witch.
Quit bub, or you'll turn out like him."

67122 VEHICLES - CARS

Most drivers are nothing but goats;
They clutter the highway with boats.
If you take this delusion
To its sober conclusion,
You'll see cars, behind boats, towed on floats.

67123 VEHICLES - CARS Albin Chaplin

He took her for a spin in the car;
A convertible: a present from Da.
He said with a slight cough,
"I would like the top off,
So she took off her blouse and her bra!

67124 VEHICLES - CARS Arthur Pattaffy

We're riding to town in the car;
We don't really have to go far.
My wife said with insistence,
"Its about twice that distance."
I said "Pull over, drop me at the bar!"

67125 VEHICLES - CARS

Here's a toast to the guys in the bar --
Let's hope that they all travel far
By boat or by train
Or by bus or by plane --
As long as they don't drive a car.

67126 VEHICLES - CARS Neal Wilgus P8403

This may make the AIRBAG passe.
On contact, eject right away.
Retractable roof.
Your parachute "poof"
And much less insurance you'll pay.

67127 VEHICLES - CARS Irving Superior P9203

Americans are in precarious condition;
In autos they hold dominant position.
It's a matter not trifling,
The exhaust is so stifling,
They will all soon expire from emission.

67128 VEHICLES - CARS Albin Chaplin

A salesman broke down in the sticks.
Said the Farmer, "I ain't got no chicks,
But my son, who is gay -- "
Said the salesman, "I pray
Triple A can deliver a fix!"

67129 VEHICLES - CARS John Miller 0006

A girl in a new car from Lancaster
Was chagrined when an old flivver passed her.
Said the driver, "My lass,
If you use Signal gas,
You'd not only go farther, but faster."
(prize winner - Oct 23 1949 Signal Oil Co - 20$)

67130 VEHICLES - CARS Alma H Dickey P9812

Nuclear car engine mods?
I wonder just what are the odds.
To stop the emissions,
Just break form traditions,
And fuel 'em with small fission rods.

67131 VEHICLES - CARS

An ignorant Okie named Joad
Mused, "Why did that tire explode?
It was doing just fine
While I drove a straight line...
Then I came to that fork in the road.

67132 VEHICLES - CARS Norm Storer P9607

A vintage-car buff named Zaccaro
Is, sexwise, a superstraight arrow;
Around he's not fooling --
But rather, though, tooling
In a Gerry-built Forties Ferraro.

67133 VEHICLES - CARS Jim O'Conner P8412

An autocubologist named Bode
Carries a very great load.
Each day on the job,
He's careful to rob
The driver's view of the road.

67134 VEHICLES - CARS Harry Rubin P9203

The price just went up at the pump.
We are all so happy we jump
For joy at the news --
"More Work!" we enthuse.
This is what keeps my pocket plump!

67135 VEHICLES - CARS Marlene Lewis

I have a job in which I must travel
On long roads which are asphalt or gravel.
I go a long way,
And often I pray
That I won't be slowed down by a gavel.

67136 VEHICLES - CARS Half Plume

By the side of the road stood Miss Barr;
Her battery was not up to par.
Said a driver named Gump,
"Can I give you a jump?"
She said, "Yes, if you first start my car."

67137 VEHICLES - CARS Albin Chaplin 3024-1941

An auto collector named Buster
Got laid on the hood of his Duster;
It was he and Miss Stax,
On a chamois, with wax -
And, man, did they bring out a luster!

67138 VEHICLES - CARS Cap'n Bean P0402

A lady born under a curse
Used to drive forth each day in a hearse.
From the back she would wail
Through a thickness of veil:
"Things do not get better, but worse."

67139 VEHICLES - CARS Edward Gorey

A girl undertaker named Barr,
Carried her independence to far.
When business was laggin',
She took her long wagon,
And started up Hearse rent-a-car.

67140 VEHICLES - CARS

He wrote a sweet sonnet on "Circe,"
In which he had rhymed her with "curse;"
And it gave such a start
To the Boston maid's heart,
That she took her next ride in a hearse.

67141 VEHICLES - CARS Newton Mackintosh P8803

Detroit may succumb to the scars
Of the sixties. When men wearing stars
And their war got the shove,
We preferred to make love.
In Japan they preferred to make cars.

67142 VEHICLES - CARS A. N. Wilkins P9203

Let's go for a drive somewhere.
Keep goin' til we're way over there.
I need a vacation,
Some recreation,
Let the wind fly free in our hair.

67143 VEHICLES - CARS

Fill the tank with gas in the van.
Are you ready to go? I am.
Just keep on goin'
Don't need to be knowin'
Where we are; we don't need a plan.

67144 VEHICLES - CARS

It will be a long and slow ride.
Next to you I'll sit alongside.
Your gears I'll help shift,
They seem a bit stiff,
Mechanical skills I'll provide.

67145 VEHICLES - CARS

Though ads in the paper may hex us
And hearing their prices may vex us,
Tremendous prestige
And, Noblesse oblige,
The ladies will eagerly sex us.

67146 VEHICLES - CARS Irving Superior P9203

Don't ride with a wild London cabby.
The're dangerous, reckless and crabby.
And the price on the meter
Will shrivel your peter.
They'll inter you in Westminster Abbey.

67147 VEHICLES - CARS Theo M. Heller

If White House planners decree,
"The stick shift can no longer be.
Your new mission's
Automatic transmissions."
The shiftless on welfare agree.

67148 VEHICLES - CARS Thomas M. Patton P9511

The do-gooders. as usual, have won --
And the "manuals" are gone, every one.
Now each woman and man
Who drives car, truck, or van,
Is a cool shiftless son of a gun.

67149 VEHICLES - CARS William N. Nesbit P9511

As a curious matter of taste,
In America we have embraced
The automobile
Because cars reveal
That we have all that money to waste.

67150 VEHICLES - CARS A. N. Wilkins P9203

Our leader asked Science to start
A project so dear to his heart --
They must work with persistence
To determine the distance
That a car can be moved with a fart.

67151 VEHICLES - CARS Albin Chaplin 3024-2319

A driving instructor named Fred,
He turned to his student and said,
"Keep your manner serene,
Stay awake with caffeine,
And don't drive while you're getting some head!"

67152 VEHICLES - CARS

There was a pre-med from the West,
Whose class said he'd turn out the best.
He's a doctor today,
But no house calls, they say
He flunked out on his driver's test.

67153 VEHICLES - CARS P8305

Hey, asshole! You're right on my tail;
You got your brains from a yard sale?
A wig-bug just bit me:
For crissakes don't hit me;
My blood-sucking lawyer's in jail!

67154 VEHICLES - CARS

Lookee here! My RV is quite lush;
All the comforts of home; I could blush;
You there, following behind,
Would you please be so kind;
Not to tailgate, or else I might flush!

67155 VEHICLES - CARS

She made friends with a young undertaker;
Her previous boyfriend did forsake her.
She started to curse
When he showed with a hearse.
She said next time she would date a baker.
(So she could get bread? - McW)
67156 VEHICLES - CARS Arthur Pattaffy

So fast was the car of young Phil
'Twas easy to climb any hill.
But wherever he'd go,
All the traffic was slow.
He spent most of his time standing still.

67157 VEHICLES - CARS Albin Chaplin

A novice was driving a car,
When down Porlock his son said, "Papa
If you drive at this rate,
We are bound to be late,
I'd drive faster!" He did and they are!

67158 VEHICLES - CARS Jim Weaver Collection

A gangster chief bet that his limousine
Could quickly outrun a more trim machine;
But sad to recall,
He ran into a wall --
And now he inhabits a grimmer scene.

67159 VEHICLES - CARS Norm Storer

With automobiles future tense,
And traffic a great deal less dense,
Although more roads were gravel,
It was safer to travel
When horsepower went with horse sense.

67160 VEHICLES - CARS A. N. Wilkins P9203

A slick chick named Kathy O'Farrell
Claimed gas cost kept her in a barrel,
Till to Signal she turned
And rapidly learned,
She could have both a car and apparel.

67161 VEHICLES - CARS

Said the boy driving home towards Clere,
"We have just run out of petrol, my dear."
Said the girl, "Not to worry!
I'm not in a hurry.
You get out and push and I'll steer."

67162 VEHICLES - CARS Ida Thurtle

On the highway we came to a halt.
I found lack of juice was the fault.
So I said with a sigh,
"Erm, the fuel tank's dry."
And gee, how I suffered assault.

67163 VEHICLES - CARS

She gave me a clout on the ear.
All I asked was to bring me some beer,
And that store she must pass,
As she walked to get gas...
It's that damned PMS thing I fear.

67164 VEHICLES - CARS

They built one that resists rust and dents.
Now that makes good dollars and cents.
But what we really need,
Detroit please take heed,
Is a car that outlast the payments.

67165 VEHICLES - CARS John K. Roberts P9304

There was a young man from Accrar,
Who once ran exceedingly far.
But he ran without knowing
Just where he was going,
And came first in the Paris-Dakar!

67166 VEHICLES - CARS Friar

A driver parked in a lay-by
With a breakdown. A drunk passing by
Quizzed this unlucky bloke,
Who replied, "Piston broke."
Said the drunk with a belch, "So am I!"

67167 VEHICLES - CARS Mike Dale

Not long after Malthus lamented
That if war and disease were prevented,
Men would soon overrun
The planet, someone
Wisely saw that the car was invented.

67168 VEHICLES - CARS A. N. Wilkins P9203

I bought me a big smart Mercedes,
With which to attract gorgeous ladies.
Did I reach heaven's gate,
When I went off with Kate?
Not likely. That car came from Hades.

67169 VEHICLES - CARS

It's an old ploy, to run out of gas,
But not on the Reading bypass.
Causing much ambulation,
To the nearest gas station,
And much wasted time with that lass.

67170 VEHICLES - CARS

Returning, I tried to inspire
That gal into waves of desire,
By telling sweet lies,
Praising hair, breasts and eyes...
But then damn! We got a flat tire.

67171 VEHICLES - CARS

The tire was changed. I said "Good.
We'll go into that handy wood,
And there 'neath the trees,
We'll do as we please.
Come on, let us get in the mood."

67172 VEHICLES - CARS

I fondled her mammary glands.
She screamed "No! Just look at your hands!"
Her blouse streaked with oil,
Took her clean off the boil,
She left me there, dumbstruck, and ran.

67173 VEHICLES - CARS

She got in my car then, the bitch,
Drove off and forced me then to hitch,
And reaching the end
Of my trek, on a bend,
I found my poor Merc in a ditch.

67174 VEHICLES - CARS

So now I've a Merc here for sale.
For pulling the birds, it won't fail.
A fornicatorium,
And ladies adore-i-'em,
From now on I'm sticking to rail.

67175 VEHICLES - CARS

Some chemists are working in Bethel
To produce a new fuel from methyl;
I hope they have luck,
But for my own buck,
I'm still satisfied pumping Ethel!

67176 VEHICLES - CARS Travis

Once an old man from Mars
Was arrested for burning down bars.
His parents got mad
And kicked his butt bad;
Now he only incinerates cars.

67177 VEHICLES - CARS Chris Ault P9603

An old Indian Chief Bunning B'ar,
At making it rain was a star.
Asked, "How do you do it?"
He said, "Nothing to it."
"To make rain, me just washum car."

67178 VEHICLES - CARS Mary Rita Hurley

I'm not sure just how this I should cage
So your anger it might not assuage,
But genetically
And frenetically
Some may be predisposed to "Road Rage".

67179 VEHICLES - CARS Loren C Fitzhugh P9803

A logomachist said, feeling jerks, (word expert)
As he drove over potholes, "This irks
Me to great stupefaction;
The roads out of action,
But signs still inform me Road Works!"

67180 VEHICLES - CARS Prof M-G TP9901

Said the Mountie, "I'm puzzled by far,
I know you ain't been in the bar,
But your legs are quite wobbly,
And your head's rather bobbly",
I groaned, "Yes! I came here by car."
(rough roads in Canada)
67181 VEHICLES - CARS Port McNeill Chamb P0205

There once was a fellow named Mark,
Who would play with his cock in the dark.
He'd pretend that his prick
Was a transmission stick,
And he'd come when he'd shift into park.

67182 VEHICLES - CARS Mike Dale

The White House welfare plans compel
Fluid drive on all cars, dealers sell.
For the first time ever
All Americans never
Have the need to shift for themselves.

67183 VEHICLES - CARS Thomas M. Patton P9511

"My car seemed to need overhauling;
The gas it consumed was appalling.
Then Signal I tried
And now when I ride,
I can pay for my gas without bawling.
(contest winner)
67184 VEHICLES - CARS Mrs W G Reed P9901

While waxing her car, young Miss Wise
By Simon was caught by surprise.
He lifted her gown,
And her panties dropped down --
She was trapped by those big Simoniz.

67185 VEHICLES - CARS Albin Chaplin 3024-2391

To solve old age effectively,
At sixty three, drive sixty three.
At sixty four
Add one mile more
And so on ad infinity.

67186 VEHICLES - CARS Irving Superior P8509

Though it's spoken in competent verse,
Your logic's a little perverse;
To keep easing my pace
For a two-second space,
I'll soon find that my car's in reverse.

67187 VEHICLES - CARS Jim Weaver Collection

So long is my stretch limousine,
My chauffeur, I think his name's Gene,
Sits so far from me,
But no stranger, he,
For on U-Turns, his face I have seen.

67188 VEHICLES - CARS Irving Superior P9408

Required in hee-haw country,
Is to own a pick-up truck, see.
But here we have class,
We don't want our ass
To get wet; we own SUV's.

67189 VEHICLES - CARS

An old taxi driver named Frank
Had a nest-egg put away in the bank.
A quick word or a joke
At his fares he would poke.
Frank the Crank he was known in the rank.

67190 VEHICLES - CARS   Arthur Pattaffy

A Seoul taxi-driver named Chun
Complained that his car wouldn't run.
He meant, don't you know,
That the horn wouldn't blow
And, without it, to drive was no fun.

67191 VEHICLES - CARS   James Wade   P8303

A man whose mind had gone blank
Caught a cab on the end of the rank.
Said the cabby, "Where to?"
He said, "China will do --
So you'd better fill up your tank."

67192 VEHICLES - CARS   Spike Milligan

A maker of bottles was Barr;
He was known as the throw-away czar.
He was bold and astute
And he made so much loot
That he drove in a throw-away car.

67193 VEHICLES - CARS   Albin Chaplin

There came a young fellow named Knight
Who zipped in a fanciful flight.
With the yellow light on,
He just sped along;
He was fined when he went through the light.

67194 VEHICLES - CARS   Albin Chaplin

They're drilling me street, so they are.
'Tis Sewer Commissioners par,
To carve holes in the street
To prove their worth. Sweet!
Just leave me a path for me car!

67195 VEHICLES - CARS Liam na Beag

A singer related to Brahms,
Showed an ambulance driver her charms.
He like them so much,
He allowed her to touch
The knob that set off the alarms.

67196 VEHICLES - CARS Michael Palin P0110

If traffic light running's your bent
And traffic court is where you're sent,
The only excuse
That you cannot use --
I wonder where the yellow went.

67197 VEHICLES - CARS Irving Superior P9803

Stuck again in a bad traffic jam,
Closed in tighter than jammed in a clam,
The best only way
To move is to spray
All of the jammed cars with some Pam. (teflon coating)

67198 VEHICLES - CARS Timothy Torkildson

Looking for a car is a drag;
Going lot to lot till you sag.
You see one you like
But you don't want to bite,
'Cause the salesman is really a nag.

67199 VEHICLES - CARS Azul

The snow on the ground necessitates
Closed transportation that's first rate.
A really good heater
In a low cost gas eater;
Hope I find one before I'm prostrate.

67200 VEHICLES - CARS Azul

The Earth may be struck by a comet,
And suffer no ill effects from it.
We may even get past
A great nuclear blast,
But we'll choke on vehicular vomit.

67201 VEHICLES - CARS Warrick Elrod

There was a young fellow named Larket,
Who made many bucks on the market.
He then purchased a car,
Much the largest by far,
But he never was able to park it.

67202 VEHICLES - CARS Albin Chaplin

A lady not up to modernity
Did say to the driving fraternity,
"If you don't watch your feet
While you're crossing the street,
They will blast you right into maternity. (eternity)

67203 VEHICLES - CARS Albin Chaplin 3024-2709

"With your van stripped, you can't get around;
Let's swap tools, love, my logic is sound;
High voltage zap fries,
Makes it polymerize;
While it's curing, let's go fool around!"

67204 VEHICLES - CARS

Said a girl from beyond Pompton Lakes,
"I do make the most stupid mistakes,
Now the cars in the hall;
It went right through the wall,
When I mixed up the gas and the brakes.

67205 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Morris Bishop

A deli hopping Jew name of Levy,
Found himself growing exceedingly heavy.
On his way back from lunch.
He was involved in a crunch.
And cream cheese oozed out of his Chevy.

67206 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Jim Weaver Collection

While travelling the M1 Motorway,
An accident caused a delay.
A rather young chap
Had a little mishap,
And that really messed up his day.

67207 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Mystacy

His car is now a complete wreck
And he's got whiplash in his neck
As the van driver behind
Had something else on his mind
As from his girlfriend he was getting a peck

67208 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Jim Weaver Collection

His brakes he applied much to late
And the noise from the impact was great
The look on his face
As he ran out of space
And now all his girl gives is hate

67209 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Jim Weaver Collection

It's taken an hour or two
Just to reach the front of the queue.
The average speed
Did not exceed
In KPH t'was Twenty Two!

67210 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Mystacy

A careless old cook of Salt Ash,
With a second-hand car, had a crash.
She ploughed through a wall,
House, garden, and all,
And ended up 'banger and mash'.
(banger and mash - sausages and mashed potatoes)
67211 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Blue Peter Lim Book P0112

The nocturnal peregrination
Of items of green vegetation,
Is often denied,
But what is implied
Must merit a full investigation.

67212 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Tiddy Ogg

"That Dunsany Wood," said old Bill,
"Has migrated over the hill."
That claim's not rejected,
And generally accepted
That Shakespeare's not mentally ill.

67213 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Tiddy Ogg

And if dear old Willy don't rate,
Then boffins will certainly state,
(And most will concur.)
That you can this infer
From molecules randomized fate.

67214 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Tiddy Ogg

Your Honor, I'm sure now you came
To see now how just is my claim.
I hit not that tree;
The thing ran at me.
I cannot be held up to blame.

67215 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Tiddy Ogg

It pounced as I rounded the curve;
I'd no chance, although I prayed ferv-
Ently, and 'twas handy
That I had that brandy,
To afterwards steady my nerve.

67216 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Tiddy Ogg

There once was a dimwit named Bill
Who parked his sedan on a hill.
He did not set the brake,
And off it did take.
To this day he is chasing it still.

67217 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Coleen Ebbert

A hoyden who drove a large tourer
On the motorway caused a great furor.
She ran down a Scots scooter
Who ignored the loud hooter,
And was canceled out by her insurer.

67218 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   A. N. Wilkins   P9211

An old broad with a squinty-eyed stare
Hit me broadside and said, "I declare,
Not my fault, no siree,
Even though I can't see,
I could not hit you if you weren't there!"

67219 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Ann Gasser   P9412

The USAT's front-page graphic   (USA Today - newspaper)
Says most of all accidents traffic
Are quite close to home.
Is it safer to roam
And trust to your angel seraphic?

67220 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Dr Limerick 05-20-02

But when you look under the hood,
The statistic is bogus, not good.
All trips in your car,
No matter how far
Have a portion in your neighborhood.

67221 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Dr Limerick 05-20-02

If home's where you usually drive,
That's where the car crashes will thrive.
So home or away,
As you go though your day,
On the road, stay alert, stay alive!

67222 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Dr Limerick 05-20-02

Your out on the town, had some drinks.
Going home, hit a deer, that stinks.
Fucked up your wheels,
But there's shittier deals;
What do you think the deer thinks?

67223 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   MrMalo

Neither out on the town, nor drinkin',
Don't know what that damn deer was thinkin'.
Maybe wanted to die --
(Please don't ask me why)
But he really messed up my new Lincoln.

67224 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Kaylin

I'd failed, fifty times, my driving test,
Before putting the keys down to rest.
Couldn't follow instructions
When I was at junctions;
Though, I assure you, I did try my best.

67225 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT

The fat blimp and the Firestone top brass
Are both full of invisible gas.
While the blimp's is inert,
It is clearly overt
That Firestone gas comes from an ass.

67226 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   William N Nesbit   P0010

The Michelin Man was excited;
The Dunlop officials delighted;
For a defect was found
Which was truly profound,
And the Firestone execs were indicted.

67227 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Cap'n Bean   P0010

A man who loved to be last,
Would also drive very fast.
He also tailgated,
Which was quite ill-fated;
He's now in a full-body cast.

67228 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Macsam

The lights in the window did flash,
Followed by a thunderous crash.
The car couldn't stop,
And now it's atop
Of my bed, with all of the trash.

67229 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Azul

I've told the city cops for years
That when the weather's severe,
That stupid stop
At the bottom of the drop
Would lead to this night of my fears.

67230 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   H Welchel

There once was a man from Deep River,
Who drank till he ruined his liver.
He'd drink, then he'd drive
(He's no longer alive)
And he ended his days all aquiver.

67231 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT

One time in an old Chevrolet,
A fellow, while feeling risque,
Shot off his load.
The car left the road.
The call him the late Dr Fey.
(Dr Fey - pen name of author of Lims Naughty & Gay - McW)
67232 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Limericks Naughty & Gay

While stopped in my car at a light,
Low life music blares from my right;
That rap I so hate,
It fuels the crime rate;
'Neath his car, I taped dynamite.

67233 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT

Like a woman, with carts please be tender;
If gentle, she'll go where you send her.
But a fickle front wheel,
With a squeak and a squeal,
Sends this she-devil into your fender.

67234 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Bob Birch   P0800

Some thirty years back now, or so,
In my battered old car we would go,
To a place so secluded,
And my Ermintrude did
Things that would make my dong grow.

67235 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Tiddy Ogg

Over my lap she would straddle,
And thereon, as many a lad'll
Tell you, I found
A spot in a mound,
In which I could park my young paddle.

67236 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Tiddy Ogg

Together we got in the groove,
The climax we had was to prove
That tattered cliche,
When you've had it away,
We both thought we felt the earth move.

67237 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Tiddy Ogg

I looked up and noticed the scene,
Was different to what it had been,
The brake didn't hold,
While boffing we'd rolled,
Into the old muddy stream.

67238 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Tiddy Ogg

A breakdown truck gave extrication,
He grinned at our lame explanation,
Which with laughs was received,
And no-one believed,
And thus we lost our reputation.

67239 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Tiddy Ogg

Now for these thirty years she's my wife,
I've loved her for all of my life.
But these days we make
Sure our car has a brake,
So now we don't suffer such strife.

67240 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Tiddy Ogg

An elderly gent was knocked over;
He was hit by a new model Rover.
I know the highway code;
I know the rules of the road;
I wasn't wearing my lucky clover.

67241 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young man of Margate,
Who got blotto, I'm sad to relate.
He drove off in his car,
But he didn't get far.
They refer to him now as "the late".

67242 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   John Blyth

When the rains come, the roads are like pools;
Drivers driving too fast become fools.
They soaked their car brakes,
And made many mistakes.
Many did not observe the road rules.

67243 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Arthur Pattaffy

A reckless young driver named Reid
Once drove at a high rate of speed
Off a cliff...he went zoom!
Then his car went kaboom!
A spectacular finish, indeed.

67244 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Cap'n Bean   P0212

There was a teen-ager named Shriver
Who thought that he was a good driver.
Had he not tried to drive
At one hundred and five,
Then for sure he would be much aliver.

67245 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Albin Chaplin

I did not see the sign that read: Yield.
Hit a pig. Didn't stop. Off I peeled.
Well, I just couldn't see
How cops knew it was me.
The the officer said, "The pig squealed!"

67246 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Kirk Miller

"You can guess, of course, what it was like,"
Said a new teenage driver named Mike.
"When dad said I might
Have the Chevy that night,
I backed over his new ten-speed bike."

67247 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   A. N. Wilkins   P9203

A Tory, once out in his motor,
Ran over a Labourite voter.
"Thank goodness," he cried,
"He was on the wrong side.
So I don't blame myself one iota."

67248 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Linda Marsh Coll

Oh Damn! Yes, you know how it goes;
First time with the car and it shows.
You stopped to get gas
Then went away fast.
Now your car is sporting a hose.

67249 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Azul

Rush hour -- she needed a jump
To beat folks; she sped from the pump.
While back at the station,
A huge conflagration
Singed hairs on the poor owner's rump.

67250 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Frank Fazed

Our C.E.O. was promoted: to rejoice
He purchased a new Rolls-Royce.
Driving with precision,
He was in a collision,
And yelled at the top of his voice.

67251 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Arthur Pattaffy

I'll have a new law for the book
And its curious drivers I'll hook.
Ad collision, you say?
But one lane should delay,
But in fact we all slow down and look.

67252 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Mike Dale

In convertibles she was quite brash,
When she put her feet up on the dash.
A trucker drove by,
Her bare crotch caught his eye;
Four people were killed in the crash.

67253 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Clark

The convertible pulled along side;
A clear view I had of inside;
My eyes soon led
From hair so red,
To breasts that she could not hide.

67254 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Toolman

Her legs she intended to show;
Though long they were white as snow.
From legs so bright,
I lost my sight;
Now I'm in the ditch, don't you know!

67255 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Toolman

There once was a fellow named Schneider,
Who imbibed too freely of cider.
Enroute to St. Paul,
He crashed a stone wall;
Now his car is much shorted, but wider.

67256 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Jim Weaver Collection

There was a teen driver named Nash,
Well known for his daring and dash.
He remarked he felt great
When he went eighty-eight,
And at ninety he made quite a smash.

67257 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Albin Chaplin

A lady driver found she'd a flat;
How on earth will she quite cope with that?
She found that her spare,
In its place wasn't there,
Just some kittens and a mama cat!

67258 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a fellow named Jim
Who took his girl out for a spin.
The speedometer rose;
The gas pedal froze;
They found parts of her but not him.

67259 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Carol Odum

There once was a fellow named Hatch,
While enroute to a wrestling match,
Swung the door of his car
A little too far,
And an argument started from scratch.

67260 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Observer TP9901

I skidded and slid near a lake;
Hit a tree when I slammed on the brake.
Car slid through the ice;
Lacking air would suffice.
Icing was the frosting on cake!

67261 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Murky T9712

An amateur, driving too fast,
From his car to the roadway was cast,
And a friend kindly said,
As he banged his head,
"Mr. Cobbler, stick to your last."

67262 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT

There was a young fellow named Harold,
His car at a hundred he barrelled.
And for better or worse,
Ended up in a hearse.
They sang songs and some hymns, and they caroled.

67263 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Albin Chaplin

Poor Max had a pile-up vehicular,
Which left him and car, perpendicular.
In his groin was the gear
Shift, which left him, I hear,
From thereafter uni-testicular.

67264 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT Tiddy Ogg

A wealthy Eton schoolboy named Gently
Came to school every day in the Bentley.
The butler named Ivor
Was a qualified driver,
But the boy drove the car, incidentally.

67265 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Arthur Pattaffy

One day he was involved in a crash
Which he thought he'd blow over with cash.
The other driver, a learner,
Lived life on the slow burner,
But the rich parents' teeth started to gnash.

67266 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Arthur Pattaffy

The case sadly went on to court;
The police said much in their report.
Fines and damages galore;
He does not drive any more;
The judge said he needed to be taught.

67267 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Arthur Pattaffy

At the time of writing he's still learning;
His father is still slowly burning.
Ivor's no longer friendly
With young master Gently;
As a butler, he is very discerning.

67268 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Arthur Pattaffy

Jump starting his car, a buffoon,
Deeply shocked himself into a swoon.
Neighbors showed no dismay,
At this oafish display,
And the card they sent read, "Wet Cell Goon."

67269 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Bob Giandomenico   P0309

In my youth, I once owned a Jaguar,
An E-type, my God what a car!
But once as I sped,
While getting some head,
I came, and I crashed, hence this scar.

67270 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Tutta Gioia

If you watch how most females drive,
You would thank your stars you're alive.
When they're at the wheel,
I strongly do feel
That no one could ever survive.

67271 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT

And still you manage to survive,
It's a wonder that you're all alive;
Bugged eyes popping out,
From looking about,
To see if us girlies can drive.

67272 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT

Although it may seldom appear
That men are at fault as I fear,
You may just be right.
We'll crash at the sight
Of a sexy, beautiful rear.

67273 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Lightbulb

A local tale, gentlemen, ladies:
A car transport driver named Davies,
Crashed, tipped off his load
All over the road,
And wrote off six brand new Mercedes.

67274 VEHICLES - CARS - ACCIDENT   Tiddy

My 'vette is a blue Chevy sedan. (Chevette)
I drive it whenever I can.
It lets me roam,
To work and to home.
(It's usually at the repair station.)

67275 VEHICLES - CARS - CHEVY Misty Dragon

Next came my shitty Chevette,
Worst in the world, oh you bet!
With floor rusted through,
During rain, oh it's true!
I would become soaking wet!

67276 VEHICLES - CARS - CHEVY Arden

I had an old Chevrolet Shove-it (Chevette)
Whose noise you could not hear above it.
When driving at fifty,
It got pretty iffy;
There was not a way I could love it.

67277 VEHICLES - CARS - CHEVY Karen

A sprightly young fellow named Jay
Screwed a girl in his car every day.
His aims weren't base,
He just wanted to place
The 'lay' in his old Chevrolet.

67278 VEHICLES - CARS - CHEVY Isaac Asimov

"At your age," declared Mr. Clay,
"I'd have driven my dad's Chevrolet
And been glad of the chance
Without this song and dance
On what bumper stickers might say."

67279 VEHICLES - CARS - CHEVY A. N. Wilkins P8502

A tight-fisted satyr named Ray
Asked a lady if she'd play for pay.
When she named a fair price,
He responded "No dice."
So she peed in his new Chevrolet.

67280 VEHICLES - CARS - CHEVY   Theo Heller   P9203

An amorous lady named White
Went out in a Chevy one night.
She was fucked by young Brinkage,
But she fouled up his linkage,
And it gave him a pull to the right.

67281 VEHICLES - CARS - CHEVY   Albin Chaplin   3024-0380

My brother and I had some fun
In Dad's Chevy, which led to this pun:
"Dad, let me explain,
The SUN made that stain..."
And Dad said, "I know. But which son?"

67282 VEHICLES - CARS - CHEVY

"Though his Chevy's a little bit rusted,
I think Bill is a guy to be trusted."
When a friend asked her why,
"It's his seatbelts," said Vi.
"They don't have to be readjusted."

67283 VEHICLES - CARS - CHEVY   A. N. Wilkins   P8502

I, yesterday, saw Mr. Levy;
He'd replaced all the springs in his Chevy.
The reason, you see,
'Least it's what he told me:
His dates have been all very heavy.

67284 VEHICLES - CARS - CHEVY   Cap'n Bean   P9809

I test drove a Corvette today,
And listened to the salesman say:
"Oh yes, it is true,
This car's really you."
And I began thinking that way.

67285 VEHICLES - CARS - CHEVY Ericka

There once was a fellow named Brett,
Loved a girl in a shiny Corvette.
We know it's absurd
But the last that we heard
They hadn't untangled them yet.

67286 VEHICLES - CARS - CHEVY

The beauties I had were a bevy;
Some breasts were small, most were heavy.
I picked their sweet cherries,
Those virginal berries;
Ah, memories of my old chevy.

67287 VEHICLES - CARS - CHEVY Travis Brasell

There was a young lady named May,
Who was taking a ride in her sleigh.
She ran out of snow;
Her sleigh wouldn't go.
Now her horse pulls an old Chevrolet.

67288 VEHICLES - CARS - CHEVY Smiley Scrooge

I went on another hiatus you see;
'Twas shopping for a sleek S.U.V.
It's a Chevy Suburban,
With a blue velvet curtain;
Now all I need's some warm company.

67289 VEHICLES - CARS - CHEVY

I tried out the stereo, it rocks;
But I'd rather be trying the shocks;
With a pretty young lass,
With one hand on her ass,
And the other entwined in her locks.

67290 VEHICLES - CARS - CHEVY

While driving toward Amarillo,
Sleep-driving was his peccadillo.
The trip was so boring,
He found himself snoring
Without benefit of a pillow.

67291 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Jim Weaver Collection

An impatient young driver named Ray
Would get stuck in the traffic each day.
So to make matters nice,
He installed a device
Which yelled, "Get the Fuck out of my way!"

67292 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Albin Chaplin P0105

The traffic's increasingly thick;
The road is amazingly slick.
If only they'd go,
I'd speed up and show
How my car is amazingly quick.

67293 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Matthew Monchalin

Moonstruck drivers will never take care.
On the road they will give you a scare.
They are never alone
As they talk on the phone,
At the same time they're combing their hair.

67294 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Tom Patton P0007

Sometimes I pretend I'm U.K.
And drive down the road the wrong way.
I get gestures quite graphic
From oncoming traffic --
It's clear they don't know how to play.

67295 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Ericka

I've read limericks from people who
Drive on the right just like you.
If you come over here,
Have nothing to fear.
Drive straight down the middle, like I do.

67296 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Bob Hunt

This summer to England I'll flit
And I don't like their driving one bit;
So, I'll take the bus
And avoid all the fuss
Of learning to drive like a Brit!

67297 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING ROE

Scared of driving in England? Don't fear.
They will drive on the right by next year.
After planning for ages,
They will do it in stages --
Starting with trucks first, I hear.

67298 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Mike Dale

Whenever I drive in the town
I never can put my foot down.
They drive nose to tail
At the pace of a snail;
I always come home with a frown.

67299 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Frank

Ahead of me the road leads on;
Black night, bright stars and a song.
The freedom to go;
No one to say whoa.
I think I will drive until dawn.

67300 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Azul

Crank up the radio, girl!
Make that old highway uncurl.
Faster than light,
Driving all night,
Give your new car a good whirl.

67301 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Karen

The Feds want to crack down on anger;
Road kill from a slight fender banger.
Those whackos that beep
When I'm driving asleep,
Get pissed if I give them the fanger!

67302 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING

A formula driver named Reid,
Left the grid at very high speed.
In his most recent race,
I'm afraid he lost face;
He hit gravel because of his greed.

67303 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Arthur Pattaffy

He took the car for an test run;
At the wheel it felt like lots of fun.
At one hundred plus
With no tremor or fuss,
He travelled like a shot from a gun!

67304 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Arthur Pattaffy

When you're driving fast in the Grand Prix,
You don't know what the outcome will be.
If you're into a spin,
Then some trouble you're in;
You could wind up in eternity,

67305 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING   Arthur Pattaffy

A car on a side street I spy,
Fast pulls in front of me. Why?
I've been going 60,
But now I'm at 50.
Rude folks can't let fast folks pass by!

67306 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING   Phil T

Some thoughts on the problem of traffic
In other locales geographic:
Right-driving touring
Amid left-driving chauffeuring,
May result in an end that's too graphic.

67307 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING

From conformist history ample,
Of trend-setters suffering a trample,
The Argentines
In the Isles Malvines,
May serve as a perfect example.

67308 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING   Res Ipsa

In the Falklands, without a rehearsal,
The Argentines ordered reversal
Of the driving direction,
Without allowing objection
From the resident left-driving denizal.

67309 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING

The Argentines drive on the right,
As any new-worlder just might.
But the British residents
Suffered car accidents,
Under Argentine tanks in the night.

67310 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING

Although Argentina lost in that war,
The motorists crushed, lost far more.
The left-driving Brits,
'Mid right-driving twits,
Were flattened and ground into gore.

67311 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING

Though at home, Brit soldiers ride horses,
'Round Windsor and Piccadilly courses.
While there, please go on the left,
Lest we be bereft
Of a rhymer underfoot of the forces.

67312 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING

'Twas on the M3, 'round near Book,
A glance at my speedo I took.
One hundred and nine
Eats the miles up fine;
But then in the mirror I look.

67313 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Tiddy Ogg

You've guessed what appeared in my sight,
A white car with flashing blue light.
Pulled to the curb,
Preparing to burb-
Le excuses pathetic and trite.

67314 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Tiddy Ogg

The speed cop walked over to shoot
His spiel: 'Guess you think it was cute.
Your licence?" and rash-
Ly I said, "In the dash,
With the gun, and you'll find in the boot..."

67315 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Tiddy Ogg

"...The body of my wife, Eileen"
The Officer turns yellow, then green.
He yells in his bleeper:
"Help, Constable Dnieper!"
In no time there's scores on the scene.

67316 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Tiddy Ogg

They search; all is clear. "It's all bleeding
Empty!" yells Dnieper, conceeding.
He stands, face afire.
Says I, "He's a liar.
The next thing he'll say, I've been speeding!"

67317 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Tiddy Ogg

The car salesman was heard to say,
"Joe, test drive this new car today!"
So that day in June,
Joe left around noon,
And test-drove that car until May.

67318 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Travis Brasell

Once a chap with a headache called Lee
Took his car for a drive by the sea,
And returned without pain.
Said his wife, "Please explain"...
"I had Mot'rin and water," said he!

67319 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Peter Wilkins

There once was a young man named Otto
Who had more time to loaf than he'd otto.
He went for a spiel
In his ottomobile,
As you'd think Otto ot in his otto.

67320 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Princeton Tiger P0007

They all drive like they are berserk.
There was one particular jerk
Who passed on the right,
Then sped out of sight.
I'll see him tomorrow at work.

67321 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Marlene

Miss Goodwrench said, "Shove it in...park!
Oh yes!...That's it!...Ohhh!...What a spark!
Your shaft is now seated,
Though quite overheated...
The head is well into it's mark!

67322 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Travis Brasell

A friend of a friend that I know,
While out driving, quite angry did grow.
"Those drivers all suck,
Drive like old people fuck,
Extremely sloppy and slooooow!"

67323 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Jeanie

There once was a corner whereat
You'd approach while you grasped at you hat.
For there was vegetaion
Or earth from one station
To the other, and yes, that was that.

67324 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING Liam na Beag

Then the City decided to post
All-way Stops. So with warnings to boast,
Traffic stopped as it should
And then went when it could.
All hail to the City! A toast!

67325 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING   Liam na Beag

We loved the new stoppage. But wait!
We had yet to hear from the State.
For they own the street,
And they thought it not meet
To have posted the signs there, of late.

67326 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING   Liam na Beag

Now they're gone, All-way stops and my mind.
The State took them all, and I find
No reason at hand
To say why, in this land,
One would jeopardize life in that kind.

67327 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING   Liam na Beag

There was a young girl called Tamar,
Whose daddy gave her a new car.
No fun she'd derive;
She'd no license to drive,
'Til she learns, she'll not get very far.

67328 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING   Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lawyer named Kane,
Whose driving stayed in the fast lane.
After a day in court,
With tension he's fraught;
His speeding relaxes his brain!

67329 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING   Arthur Pattaffy

He took to the road in a rental;
Not used to a sports continental.
He was driving at speed,
With a small map to read;
His damage was basically dental.

67330 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING   Arthur Pattaffy

I've been driving some months with an "L"; (learner)
My teacher quite often would yell.
If you drive in that way,
Not the way that I say,
To pass you will need a witches spell!

67331 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING   Arthur Pattaffy

When I have my hair done, I look great.
Assignations I then instigate.
To get to them, I drive,
So feel thrilled and alive,
As I weave along the Interstate.

67332 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9609

As I drove I heard a loud horn blast
From a guy behind coming up fast.
My car isn't slow!
But he knew how to GO!
And he winked and he waved as he passed.....<sigh

67333 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING

It's quite clear they are accident prone,
Whether chauffeuring or driving alone.
They're primping or drinking
Or eating, not thinking,
And smoking, while on the cell phone.

67334 VEHICLES - CARS - DRIVING   Loren Fitzhugh   P0010

A reckless cab driver named Kent
Owns a taxi that's just one big dent.
But when you are inside,
You enjoy the ride --
He's cut his rate twenty percent.

67335 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Lims For Year - 01

With key in ignition, I'm thwarted.
My DieHard, I fear, has departed.
For it would appear
I have no amp here.
Dead battery? Don't get me started!

67336 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE

A mechanic who misunderstood,
Used his dipstick to prop up the hood,
While he fixed an old wreck.
Then he did an oil check...
Now his head hurts far more than it should.

67337 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Prof M-G   TP9807

There was an old crusty mechanic
Whose manners were fierce and tyrannic.
Dull headlights would glare
At his furious stare,
And dead engines turn over in panic!

67338 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE N. M. Bodecker   P8911

"Oh hi, my new Rolls is such junk,
I know it won't start...send a hunk
Right now with his wrecker
And speedo-dressed pecker;
And one who has plenty of spunk!"
(Hunk towing in Florida for women drivers 2002)
67339 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Travis Brasell

Just because my car will not start,
Does not mean that I have the heart
To get a new car.
It is better by far
That my car and I do not part

67340 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Marlene

And what is your problem, pray tell;
Is your bolide not feeling well?
Is it through old age
Or just heavy usage,
And is it too knackered to sell?

67341 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Frank

I cannot afford a new car;
This one has already gone far.
According to lore,
It still should go more;
Has not reached the hundred thou bar.

67342 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Marlene

Well cars are like people, I fear;
We don't all go on year to year.
Some die in our youth;
Others old and uncouth,
So save up and get some new gear.

67343 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Frank

A new one won't do, I'm afraid --
This style is no longer made.
A cute little box
Does not attract jocks;
Into the background it does fade.

67344 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Marlene

A racer that's sporty and sleek,
Will get the attention you seek.
Just take my advice;
Don't even think twice,
'Cause time's passing on as I speak.

67345 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Frank

A new alternator installed.
Still no good, they said when I called.
Emissions don't check;
Why drive this old wreck?
With attitude I'm not enthralled.

67346 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Marlene

You'll find that if one thing goes wrong,
Another fault soon comes along.
It is called wear and tear,
And frankly, my dear,
You're better off saying "So long!"

67347 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Frank

Okay! We will tinker with it!
They are trying to make sure the fit
To state emissions rules.
If they tweak the tools,
My auto tonight I would get.

67348 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Marlene

Your auto with breath that is bad,
Is a tale that is really quite sad.
But try not to wilt,
Get your engine rebuilt,
And grow old with a sweet smelling lad.

67349 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Frank

Today in my house I am stuck,
Because of that mechanic, the schmuck.
Who's looking for a part,
(I'm sure at Kmart)
Do they sell axles there for a truck?

67350 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE

Yes, Kmart sells one super axle;
It's easy to order by faxle;
Don't get in a panic,
Just tell that mechanic
To haul the thing home on his baxle.

67351 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE

He told me three weeks it will take,
To get the right model and make.
So he'll lend me a scooter,
'Cause I'm a commuter;
Now I've got one big migraine headache.

67352 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE

"Miss Goodwrench, it's been quite a thrill,
And I know I'll remember this 'til..."
"Oh, well don't lose your rod,
Since you're blowing your wad,"
She said, "Now I have to give you the bill."

67353 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE

The mechanic shop has a new hire
In Miss Goodwrench, a cute ball of fire.
"When rubber meets road,
Please don't blow your load,
'Cause I'm really just talking 'bout tires."

67354 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Tom Accousti

Miss Goodwrench said, giving a nod,
"Your nipipindoodledum rod
Is clogged in the middle.
So if I just diddle...
Whoops! Now you've just blown your damn rod!"

67355 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Travis Brasell

The details of car maintenance
Should never be ceded to chance.
My wife instructs me
Which I pass on for free:
Don't wipe the dipstick on your pants.

67356 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE VOL 6

You want to look under my hood?
I see that I've misunderstood!
To view my old Dodge,
Come 'round my garage;
I'll give you a ride then, butt good!

67357 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Cyber Wizard

With your old Dodge, it requires repair;
It needs regular tune ups, are you aware?
On the rack it must go,
Before I can know
If it's in need of trained intensive care.

67358 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Jenni Saqua

It just hits on "seven", it's true,
And "tune-ups"? The turn of a screw.
If you crank up the rachet,
In hopes you may cache it,
Well you might one ICU.

67359 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Cyber Wizard

Your Dodge needs a tune-up, you say?
A turn of the screwdriver, eh?
I better mention,
I'll check your suspension,
And your balance, too, by the way.

67360 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Jenni Saqua

I don't want to cause any trouble;
For that screw I will purr on the double.
You're in for some yocks
When you feel my shocks,
And balance? I'm off half a bubble.

67361 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Cyber Wizard

Ms Goodwench is the name of my shop.
You've heard "...in the shop, till you drop?"
I've all the right tools
And know all the rules;
Of my skills, they all say I'm tiptop.

67362 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Jenni Saqua

Pull back those double-doors darlin';
I'm pullin' around my old Marlin.   (AMC)
Just pull out that tube
And give it a lube;
We'll soon have no strength to be snarlin'.

67363 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Cyber Wizard

It can'b be much better'n that!
I'll get you there in nothing flat.
With you tipping Topper,
My gasket will pop. Er,
Could you do with a new thermostat?

67364 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Jenni Saqua

Your tune up will not be complete
Till your engine's purring real sweet.
Revved up just so,
It's rearing to go.
Timing's critical, it mustn't overheat.

67365 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Cyber Wizard

A fly-by-night phoney, you're not.
I thought that my wad had been shot,
Just buying that wreck.
But look here now. Heck!
My rod isn't all that is hot.

67366 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Jenni Saqua

I admit you've got it looking spiffy,
And did it for me in a jiffy.
The purring! The shine!
That old sixty-nine
Is starting to make me feel nifty!

67367 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE Cyber Wizard

While I'm fixin up the old Pacer,
Chicks got loose; we had a chaser.
Eva left with a trucker
Who was eager to fucker,
So I'll polish the car with a 'raser!

67368 VEHICLES - CARS - MAINTENANCE

It had snowed, and the man in the drift,
Flagged her down and asked for a lift.
They sat in her Bentley.
She fondled him gently,
And the lift that he'd asked for was swift!

67369 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED

Bill's '66 Mustanag is quite nifty;
He restored it without being thrifty.
When asked to endorse
A product, of course,
What else would he use but "Slick 50".

67370 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Jim Weaver Collection

To all you who are making the bucks,
Yet regardless, your attitude sucks.
May your Beemer be caught
In a big parking lot,
On the highway, surrounded by trucks!

67371 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Jim Wiggins

Willy's cash was just not up to snuff;
What a Cad! A lack made friendship tough;
Since we could not af-Ford,
To be seen in ac-Cord,
We g-Nashed gears, and drove off in a Huff.

67372 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Robin K. Willoughby P8511

Cataracts, Rincons, and Rexus,
And other such words can perplex us.
Though the question electic
In an Asian dialectic,
Such automobile types form the nexus!

67373 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED

A Chinese man said, while blinking,
(Which got his eye doctor to thinkin')
"My Cataracts bad,
Which makes me quite sad,
I'd prefer a Rexus or Rincon."

67374 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED

I fear that I may have mispoke;
I'd not meant an obfuscate smoke.
The man was Chinese,
Was not discussing disease,
It was of three types of cars that he spoke.

67375 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED

A taxicab driver named Becker
Was killed when he crashed his old Checker;
His body was hauled
By the hearse that got called;
The Checker was towed by a wrecker.

67376 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Cap'n Bean P0201

A dumb PR fellow named Jim,
Whose future with Chrysler looks grim,
Wastes his days playing soccer,
Simply loathes Iacocca,
And drives a new Ford with gold trim.

67377 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Armand E Singer 704

That sexy LeBaron convertible,
Has drivers with habits pervertable,
Attracts the slickest hotrods,
Automotive He-Gods.
They're looking for something de-skirtable!

67378 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED

We all heard of Chrysler's new styles,
From Lee's ballyhoo, and time trials.
But what we don't know
Is how far they go,
Before they recorded the miles.
(Chrysler scandal - execs using new cars speedo disconnect)
67379 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Gifford Wherry

I was born in the year of the Dragon.
I probably should not be braggin'
Luck second to Snake,
I know it's not fake
Cause I own a lil' Civic Wagon!

67380 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED

Now you claim that you brought us the car?
Now you have gone way too far!
It is my contention
This European invention
Made Daimler-Benz the original star.

67381 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Bob Mornington

A cautious young fellow named Lodge,
Had seat belts installed in his Dodge.
When his date was strapped in,
He committed a sin
Without even leaving the garage.

67382 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED

For Sale: '85 2-dr Dodge Omni,
New snows, gd shape, 2-tone(teal/hominy)
V gd winter car,
Mileage rated ****,
Autographed on hood by Geo Romney.

67383 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Robin K. Willoughby P8703

Exotic B.C. sound terrific to me,
A cabin or chalet or lodge;
A furnished crevasse
In Kicking Horse Pass,
With a piece of paved road for my Dodge.

67384 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Jim Weaver Collection

On a date went the Rani Pakari,
In an over-sexed fellow's Ferrari.
She came home the next day,
With her charms on display,
Through a great jagged rip in her sari.

67385 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED

Forty's a wonderful age.
You'll offer advice like a sage.
But if you should doubt
Old libido's clout,
A Ferrari in RED is the rage.
(Rhubarb has a red Miata - McW)
67386 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Frank Spectra

"What's an 'autocrat', dad", inquired Jay,
And his father responded, "They say
That is government, son,
An autocrat's one
Who rules strictly by Fiat today."

67387 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED A. N. Wilkins P8403

Said the potentate, gross and despotic,
"My tastes are more rich than exotic.
I've always adored
Making love in a Ford
Because I am auto-erotic.

67388 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED M. O. Rank G0561

My husband brought home an Explorer....
I cried with amazement and horror,
"So you thought it was cute
To buy a new Ute?
Leaving us thousands the poorer!"

67389 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Jim Weaver Collection

My car stopped amid squeals of tire;
The policeman asked, "Where's the fire?"
"Sir, I may be speeding
But Ford's recall I'm heeding
Before I'm consumed in a pyre."

67390 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Tom Patton P9607

Bill enjoyed his new Bronco and would
Drive much faster that he knew he should.
And when Trooper McGuire
Said, "OK, where's the fire?"
Bill said, "Wait! Let me open the hood!"

67391 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED William N. Nesbit P9607

An Officer said, "Where's the fire?"
As my Ford was about to expire.
While a hot spark ignition
Is an old Ford tradition,
A car's not a funeral pyre.

67392 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Tom Patton P9607

These two flies have a '69 Ford,
And two offspring that they can't afford.
The fenders are dented,
The dash is cemented,
And the bumper says "Maggots on Board!"

67393 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Al Willis

So Ford has lost millions of bucks;
It seems that their company sucks.
Their flashy new cars
Are no longer stars.
They could try making squeegies for ducks.

67394 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED

Ford Motors has a problem so dire;
Recalled eight million cars, faulty wire.
Sales of the Lincoln
Are really sinkin'
And even Gerald Ford caught on fire.

67395 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Tom Patton P9607

"I've a hot itchy nooky," Miss Wyke
Told the trucker she'd met on the pike.
"That's a shame," said the lout
"But you must point it out.
Foreign cars to me all look alike."

67396 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Bob Giandomenico P8907

Dear Punkin, you just heard me bad:
An actress from "Cats" I once had.
I gave her great head,
But what exactly I said:
Was I once drove a hot Jaguar -- mad.

67397 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Irish

A parking attendant named Bud
Spent his free time in pulling his pud
In an unoccupied Jag
With a new girlie mag,
Leaving the seats all covered with crud.

67398 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Anon

I once had a car called a Kaiser
Which often went off like a geyser.
But my wife, 'twas a shame
I could not do the same--
But once in a while, I'd surprise her!

67399 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Norm Storer P9203

My next big sedan was a Fraser,
And it was a keen as a razor;
I got so inspired
That I never got tired:
My performance would truly amazer!

67400 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Norm Storer   P9203

Italians love Paganini,
Puccini and Signor Rossini;
But lately I've found
They're more thrilled by the sound
Of an expertly tuned Lamborghini.

67401 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Ron Rubin

The Discovery Award just may go
To fair Sandy from San Diego.
She's discovered that sex is
More fun in a Lexus --
And today she's discovered she's prego!

67402 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Jim Weaver Collection

He lacked "class", if you know what I mean.
His choices were cheap and obscene.
His home and his clothes
Were the dregs, Heaven knows,
And his car? A limburgerzine!

67403 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Jane D. Hughes   P9203

A curious lady called Davis
Used to make threatening phone calls to Avis.
She'd pretend to be mad,
And ask if they had
Any cars called Lucinda or Mavis.

67404 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Michael Palin

A young fellow who drove a Mercedes,
Was a terrible lech with the ladies.
What with all his misleading,
He had raptures exceeding,
But he died--and went straight down to Hades.

67405 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Isaac Asimov

Historically, up through the eighties,
Doctor's Benzes would impress the ladies.
HMO rules absurd,
Make docs envy the bird
Which can still make a deposit on a Mercedes.

67406 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Res Ipsa

A man in a Mercedes-Benz
Says he would just like to make friends
With some women's thighs,
Though not of my size,
So, I don't know what he intends.

67407 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED

Though a cheerful young swinger named Lucien
Thinks sex is a grand institution.
When tired of young ladies,
He gets in his Mercedes,
And practices auto-pollution.

67408 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Norm Storer

When Rover and I drive the Benz,
He hangs out his tongue in the winds.
I tried it once, too,
And as the air blew,
I felt we were naught if not twins!

67409 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED

I once had a new MGB --
But there's not enough room, you'll agree,
To maneuver one's dick
So the damn shifter stick
Went into her snatch 'stead of me.

67410 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   John Miller

If that weren't enough, that same night
We both got a terrible fright,
When her foot by mistake
Came down on the brake
And a cop came to check out the light.

67411 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   John Miller

"We're just making out, nothing bad.
Wouldn't you do the same as a lad?
He patted his gun,
Suggesting I run.
Turned out that the cop was her dad!

67412 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   John Miller

A person can rhyme Mitsubishi:
The secret ingredient's vichy-
Ssoise soup. It's a cinch!
(Of course, in a pinch,
You can substitute something more quichey.)

67413 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Brian Belge

I worked once for that Mitsubishi;
I met there a gal who looked dishy.
But withdrawing the drawers
Of the whore reavealed sores
And lesions; I've smelled none more fishy.

67414 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Tiddy Ogg

While driving my new Mitsubishi,
I waved at an old Maharishi.
But the Hindu, my word!
Thought I gave him the bird,
And returned me the gesture in specie.

67415 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Hugh Clary

One can of course rhyme Mitsubishi
(Excuse me, I'm sneezing) with dishy;
Or Deborah's middle
(When given a diddle)
Exceedingly squishy and fishy.

67416 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED

A limericks writer named Bob
Had wished he could buy a new Saab,
But all he could get
Was a rusty Chevette,
Because writing's a low paying job.

67417 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Cap'n Bean   P0303

For many miles my Volks did roam,
All covered with bright, shiny chrome.
The day that she died,
I wept and I cried,
Now she's parked at the old Volk's home.

67418 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Lims For Year - 01

In the back of my '65 Olds,
Hoping we neither catch colds,
We strip down real quick,
She sucks on my dick,
While I hungrily lick her pink folds.

67419 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Jim Weaver Collection

As slowly my story unfolds,
I find I'm attracted to scolds,
For they usually succumb
To a quart of cheap rum,
And a ride in my '58 Olds.

67420 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Norm Storer P9203

That rattletrap fucking Peugeot!
That's the fourth of its gaskets to blow!
With grapes French can cope;
With cars it's no soap;
They should stick to Cointreau and Bordeaux!

67421 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Jim Weaver Collection

In Canada, Margaret Trudeau
Went out with a dashing new beau.
It was not his physique
That made her grow weak--
But his high-powered purple Peugeot.

67422 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Norm Storer P9203

There once was a fellow named Hodges,
Who drove only Plymouths and Dodges.
They were somewhat passe
On the Champs Elysee,
But admired by Rotary lodges.
(Rotary - a luncheon club in the U.S.)
67423 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Stargazer

Sports Cars thought the debate was over,
Until enters the big white Range Rover;
With a huge V8 roar
And the slam of a door,
One can drive from Brazil to Hannover.

67424 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Revor

She isn't at all, an indecorous doll,
And she's too much alive to be bored.
She'll possibly park
In the moonlight or dark,
In the rear seat of your Ford.

67425 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED VOL 5

Making love in a Austin's demanding.
And worse if you try it while standing.
For screwing, my choice
Is a 4-door Rolls Royce,
Though it adds to the cost of philandering.

67426 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Theo Heller P9203

There was an old fellow named Joe
Who had a Rolls-Royce now to show.
For so long he did strive
So that he might arrive,
Whereas now he had no place to go.

67427 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Albin Chaplin

"I promise I'll marry you, Joyce.
But please stay away from those boys.
I'll marry you soon,
And we'll then honeymoon,
If your dowry includes a Rolls Royce."

67428 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Al Willis P9711

An upper-class lady named Joyce
Rode around in a silver Rolls-Royce.
There were people about
But she never looked out;
Viewing commoners was just not her choice.

67429 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Warrick Elrod

He stands there, and calls for baksheesh,
With a mangy old dog on a leash.
And when day is o'er,
He'll unlock the door
And drive off in his Rolls Royce Corniche.

67430 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Tiddy Ogg

He stands on the corner to beg;
The poor guy ain't got but one leg.
For food he will work!
At day's end the jerk
Just pulls of and stows his fake peg.

67431 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Marlene Lewis

These Japanese cars are a crock.
You're better off going in hock
For the auto of choice,
The Cornich, by Rolls Royce,
Where you just hear the "Twitch of your Cock."

67432 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Theo Heller   P9203

Bank Manager is such a snob
(The car that he drives is a Saab).
Oh, yes, I do know
He proclaims it so:
His car license plate -- it reads "SNAAB"

67433 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED

I bought a restored Shelby Ford
I guess I just got really bored
With creeping all day
In that fucking Hundai,
So I floored that damn Ford and I soared!

67434 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Jim Weaver Collection

I've a classic super-charged Studebaker;
She's kept factory true, I'm no faker.
Shirt-less men come to gawk
At my Golden Hawk!
Do you wonder now, just why I take her?

67435 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED

The Japanese care are economical.
All Yugoslavian cars are comical.
BMWs are smart.
Renaults fall apart.
Which make my Studebaker phenomical.

67436 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Harry Rubin P9203

A hotrod racer named Jake
Undertook to overtake a Studebake.
But a truck on a curve
Alas, did not swerve.
Now Jake is overtook by the undertake.

67437 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Donald Dow

It was after the Second World War
That a guy said, "I'll build a new car."
Detroit said of Tucker,
"That uppity fucker
Must be stopped before he goes too far."

67438 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Loren C. Fitzhugh P9203

The stripper's pet Boa constrictor
Would purr like a cat as it licked her.
It once bit her fan
And an innocent man,
In the back of an old Vauxhall Victor.

67439 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED Bill Wall

With pride my new beau was aglow,
With purchase of his new Volvo.
He called it his "Vulva"
Which pissed off his mama,
But which got my juices to flow.

67440 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Jim Weaver Collection

The Volvo wagon's seats do fold,
Minimizing the strain on joints old;
There's chance of friggin'
There in the riggin',
Though I fear my partner's not sold.

67441 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   Daniel Ford

A young biology teacher, Miss Teal,
Fired questions at pupils with zeal.
"Do girls have a willy?"
"No, a vulva," said Billy.
"It's named for an automobile!"

67442 VEHICLES - CARS - NAMED   H Myers   TP9802

"In Texas our ranch runs quite far,
And I'll bet you a fancy cigar,
I can drive for twelve hours
And that land is still ours."
And I said, "I once had such a car."

67443 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD   Al Willis

A woman who called herself Dottie
Got a ride in a classic Bugatti,
'Till the driver, Sir Dar,
Threw her out of his car,
When she started to go to the potty.

67444 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD   Cap'n Bean   P0402

The previous owners are they
Who owned the car I bought today,
The meter of which
Has a reversal switch.
Their burial fee I'll defray.

67445 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD Irving Superior P9311

With his car in repair, Mr. Stoner
Had been driving around an old loner;
The thing was a fright,
But it shook him just right,
And it gave him a sizable boner.

67446 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD Cap'n Bean P0308

There was an old man of Belle River
Who rode in an old-fashioned flivver.
But to crank it took force
So he purchased a horse,
And it wan't so hard on his liver.

67447 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD Albin Chaplin 3024-2442

At his age, he now wants a used car,
Which is asking for trouble, by far.
Gigantic tires
And amplifiers,
No windows, doors always ajar.

67448 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD Annie Jay

In Model T days farmer Prout
Kept a sticky mudhole on the route
Between Springfield and Ware
And made more than his share,
By towing stuck motorists out.

67449 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD A. N. Wilkins P8701

Henry Ford drove out in his fliver
'Til he came to the banks of a river.
Then Ford in his Ford
Found a ford he could ford,
And Ford crossed with nary a quiver.

67450 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD   Thomas A Ratliff   P0305

There was a young man named Izzy,
Who bought an old beat-up Tin Lizzie.
The car struck a cow
And it will not go now,
And it made the cow's milk turn all fizzy.

67451 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD   Reminisce   P9310

An auto mechanic named Hank
Had to start his old car with a crank.
A mild curse and a whack
Damaged his lower back;
To push was like pushing a tank.

67452 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD   Arthur Pattaffy

When it quit in a back country spot,
The garageman we finally got
Observed with some force,
"If this was a horse,
In this fix, it'd have to be shot."

67453 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD   A. N. Wilkins   P8709

I know of one amorous putz
Who'd screw his best girl in his Stutz;
He employed the rear seat
To have room for his feet,
His head, plus her boobs, and their butts.

67454 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD   Armand Singer   P2006

There once was a man named Steve
Who over a dead car did grieve.
So much gas did it guzzle,
It's really a puzzle
Why its loss to Steve's a peeve.

67455 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD Chris Anderson

A gent drove from Boston, MA,
In an auto that could hardly PA.
As it strained up a hill,
He stopped dead and still,
As if he had run out of GA.

67456 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD

I drive much too fast and too few
Miles, but I like my cars new.
'Cause I don't like to think
What is that stink
From a previous owner's spew.

67457 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD Karen

But I drive them for years and years
And I do have some growing fears,
That Nicky did get
My old piece of shit,
In which I drank too many beers.

67458 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD Karen

A Don Juan once purchased a Ford
And bragged that he frequently scored,
But whom could he lay
In an old Model A --
A crate even whores have abhorred?

67459 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD Norm Storer P9203

My jalopy -- I couldn't be prouder,
So I took it to repair at Al Howder.
He said, "The brakes are kaput --
Cost an arm and a foot --
So instead, I have made your horn louder.

67460 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD H Myers TP9804

My car -- an older edition --
Started leaking without my permission.
It was always at night
And the fluid was white.
Diagnosis: nocturnal emission.

67461 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD Jim Weaver Collection

If you have got an old wreck,
I do hope you paid with a check.
Driving like Nigel Mansel,
You may want to cancel,
Before you end breaking your neck.

67462 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD Bob Mornington

A silly old man of Nantucket
Withdrew all the cash from his bucket,
And spent every cent
For a clunker that went:
"Ta-pucketa-pucketa-pucket."

67463 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD Cybergeezer

The good old days -- the rumble seat
With sex an acrobatic feat.
And as you hump
A sudden bump
May make re-entry incomplete. (Makes you rhythm miss a beat)
(May dump you into the street).
67464 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD Irving Superior P9203

Her guy was a romantic dreamer.
His ears would spout steam when he'd ream her.
She called him "Hot Stanley"
And thought him so manly
He was known as the first Stanley Steamer.

67465 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD Theo Heller P9203

When out in my old Stanley Steamer,
My girl was a sexual schemer.
When the boiler got hot,
She would play with her twat--
Till I could pull over and cream her.

67466 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD Norm Storer P9203

I knew an old lady from Ghent,
Who worried about money she spent.
One day in a tizzy,
She bought a Tin Lizzie,
With bumpers all battered and bent.

67467 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD

A simple mechanic named Giles
Succumbed to a young lady's wiles.
Though her chassis looked fair,
It showed signs of great wear --
It was driven for too many miles.

67468 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD Albin Chaplin 3024-0168

I'm so ticked off I can hardly speak,
'Cause my car has a bad oil leak --
And I'm sure you can guess
The cause of my distress --
The warranty expired last week!

67469 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD

When a Prussian car can't go vroom
And is scheduled to meet final doom,
It's much worse than that
If the tires are flat;
It ends up in a Junkers wreck room.

67470 VEHICLES - CARS - OLD   Tom Patton   P0007

A baron, Sir Percival Wentley,
He screwed with his mistress so gently,
As his chauffer looked on,
In a park in Ceylon,
In the back of his '52 Bentley.

67471 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Cap'n Bean   P0306

"Since sex," said a fellow named Barr,
"Is a driving force, it seems bizarre,
With this fast-moving breed
Which worships pure speed,
That so much takes place in a parked car."

67472 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   A. N. Wilkins   P8511

After driving across half the state,
Kate had a big bang on a date...
She sighed, "I don't fail
To enjoy a guy's tail,
But after coming, it's the going, I hate!"

67473 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Grand Prix Lim 682

There was a young husband named Dan
Who bought his dear wife a new van,
And they often would park
In the lane after dark.
What a truly romantic young man!

67474 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Jim Weaver Collection

A maiden not lacking in pride
Went out with her beau for a ride.
She said, "Tell me, Joe,
How far do you go?"
"As far as you'll let me," he cried.

67475 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Cliff Scheiner   P9409

There once was a friendly neurotic,
Whose tastes were a little exotic.
Though rather bizarre,
He made love to his car;
One might say he was auto-erotic.

67476 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Lims Naughty and Gay

This guy who loved cars, much the best,
Searched parking lots, streets and the rest.
He thought if he'd lay
A hot Chevrolet,
Then his life would truely be blessed.

67477 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Lims Naughty and Gay

Thoughts of trysts that are BUCOLIC,
May be ruined by eating garlic.
Forget the back seat,
Just remain in heat,
Then cool with a treat alcoholic.

67478 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Jack Franklin

A mistake, but far from my worst;
It was Henry's unquenchable thirst
For more, better, faster,
That got the old bastard
To perfect the assembly line first.

67479 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

So everyone rides in a car;
Faster and ever so far.
And now the back seat
Is surely the treat,
Of the world's young lovers', har har!

67480 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

Some social indiscretions are
Both occupants -- back seat of car;
Thefts from five and ten;
Window peeping men;
The hayloft and your first cigar.

67481 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Irving Superior   P9804

The cab driver, Billy, was cunning;
His line with the ladies was stunning.
Every gal fare he'd meet,
He'd screw on the back seat,
And always left the meter running.

67482 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0308

"My wife would great pleasure derive
Making love in our auto," said Clive.
"She says it's such a treat,
Balling in the back seat.
Problem is, she expects me to drive."

67483 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Bob Giandomenico   P9203

It's a matter to take time to muse on,
That dollies who diddle in Tucson
Prefer it in beds...
For the whim's in their heads,
It's more fun than in cars with their shoes on!

67484 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Grand Prix Lim 909

A genial new bride in Bryn Mawr
Averred, "Sex in a bed is by far
Ahead of back alleys,
Wet haystacks in valleys.
And almost as good as a car..."

67485 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Grand Prix Lim 656

A cousin who lives in Schenectady,
Figures rather dejectedly,
That a girl with her feet
In the passenger seat,
Is worth two in the city directory.

67486 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   VOL6

A provoking young girl from Bryn Mawr,
When seduced in the back of a car,
To a gentleman said,
"It's not much as a bed,
But it's better than standing, by far."

67487 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Keith MacMillan   A101B

She lost cash when she bought above par;
She lost cases she tried at the bar;
But she'll frankly admit
She enjoyed losing IT
In the bumpy back seat of a car.

67488 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Evelyn Bogen   P9701

"Let's make love here in your Ferrari,"
Said Fred to his girl who said, "Sorry,
I will fuck today
My gearshift named "Ray"
Then suck the chrome off my hitch "Maury."

67489 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

There was a hot rodder named Dutch
Who steered his way to his girl's hutch.
But he said to her, "Dear,
I can't get into gear
For it seems I can't break from your clutch."

67490 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0126

On the car seat my son left a stain,
Which I didn't ask him to explain.
But it makes me feel proud.
(Though it must be allowed
HER dad would've viewed it with pain).

67491 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   John Miller 0324

Male Chauvinist Pig? Yes, I am;
Claiming anything else would be sham.
Girls should be chaste
For boys, that's a waste,
And frankly, I don't give a damn.

67492 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   John Miller 0324a

As a father of girls I did fear
The same thing that has happened here.
He just might have scored
With condom ignored.
You might be a granddad next year.

67493 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Frank Fazed

Not only that, if you please,
There's something that's called a disease.
If you don't take care
And leave your pecker bare,
Who knows what will happen, "Oh Jeeze!"

67494 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Arden

How often it's firmly been said
That love should be made in a bed;
This leaves me bereaved,
For I was conceived
In the back of a pickup instead.

67495 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

Junior's sex in my auto must stop.
Or my son must locate a new prop.
It is a convertible,
And what's disconcertible
Are the high-heel holes thrust through the top.

67496 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING G0192

She said to her boyfriend, "Good Lord!
It's one thing to screw in a Ford.
But not in a race
With six cops giving chase,
And us out on this thin running-board.

67497 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING Theo Heller P9203

I can't carry a tune in a bucket,
So a duet we will have to forget.
Don't ask me to sing;
I just want a quick fling;
Let's try having sex in your 'vette.

67498 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

An eager young hot-rod named Shifty,
Said "Dear, I've a new way that's nifty!"
With one hand on the wheel
And the gas with his heel,
He then had her while cruising at fifty.

67499 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING Albin Chaplin

I Love my Impala, a Chevy,
For picking up girls, a pert bevy.
We get fuckin' ripped,
Before we get stripped,
Then I screw 'em all down by the levee.

67500 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Jim Weaver Collection

At the drive-in, our blues we will cure;
Me and Sweetie will do the Grand Tour;
For refreshment, know what?
Got a cooler here but,
Seven-up's kept at room tem-per-chur!

67501 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

We'll pretend to watch part of the flick;
Things will get out of hand, pretty quick!
I'll go down; hear her squeal!
(What a taste, near a meal!)
I'll run out of new items to lick!

67502 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

With her feet on the dash, she says: "Would
You push Big Boy right in where you should?"
Here I go; hear things squeak!
It's a tight fit, won't leak!
This here scene, folks, sure beats Hollywood!

67503 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

As we rock, the car springs squeak like hell;
This ol' Chevvy sure bounces real swell;
Now, together we lunge;
Here's the climactic plunge!
With the windshield steamed up for a spell!

67504 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

A result of the Passion-Pit play:
Musk in seats and head-liner will stay;
Monday morn, the car pool's
Caught that scent, (they're no fools)
Of a bitch-in-heat's pungent bouquet!

67505 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

The difference 'tween woman and man,
When choosing a car, truck or van,
Men see as extention
Of his manhood's dimension!
For that, he'll do anything he can!

67506 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

If I understand, what you mean is:
Man relates his car to his penis?
In that case I'd say
We would not want to play
If his car is of the compact genus.

67507 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

I went out with a girl who was tall;
On the hood of my car we would ball.
I'd bend her right over
And enter the clover
And I would feel nothing at all.

67508 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING Dudeshead

Had a date in the folk's Chevrolet;
They found footprints which faced the wrong way.
"Through the window in back,
I just looked, keeping track;
Hoping no one was coming our way!"

67509 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING Allen Wolverton

Your busted, there's no use concealing;
Your night in the car was revealing.
High heels and a dog,
Golf shoes and a hog,
Their footprints were all on the ceiling.

67510 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING CM

I admit that her heels marked the ceiling.
The seats got quite wet, I'm revealing!
'Twern't no hog on the scene;
Just Old Blue licked her clean!
Had her grunting and snorting and squealing!

67511 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING Allen Wolverton

My secondhand Jag has panache;
It has not been involved in a crash;
It could only improve
If I could remove
The footprints that mess up the dash.

67512 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING Ann Gasser P9311

A middle-aged chaser named Parr
Propositioned a wench in a bar.
When she mentioned "Hotel,"
He replied, "What the Hell?
You can take all I've got in my car."

67513 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING Grand Prix Lim 98

I once reached a wonderful bliss
In the back of my car with my Miss.
What truly did thrill
And completely fulfill,
Came a half hour after the kiss.

67514 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING CM

Get off of that gear-shift, my dear;
There's a dangerous bend around here.
I need to change down
Into third around town.
How the hell do you want me to steer?

67515 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

A hillbillie way down in Texas
Was last seen out driving a Lexus.
She said, "Got it last night
From a cowboy who likes
The way my hard body flexes!"

67516 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Possum

Young cab-driver Joe loved vehicular
Activities extra-curricular.
Because of the throb
Of the engine, his knob
Stood one-eighty degrees perpendicular.

67517 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Peter Wilkins

He did not go very far
Last night with her in the car.
He stopped to unzip
And helped her to strip,
And then he went further by far!

67518 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Fstringe   T9707

The back seat a wonderful place,
Where passionate couples embrace.
Then two become one
And hit a home run.
A hummer will get you third base.

67519 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Randog

A Hummer might get you some heavy,
Hot, passionate sex from a bevy
Of whores on a Friday.
But way back in my day,
The windows fogged up on my Chevy.

67520 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Travis Brasell

Voulez vous couchez avec moi c'est soir?
Or would you prefer to visit a bar?
I cannot refrain;
Don't drive me insane;
Let's share passion in the back of your car.

67521 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Jayne

You'll never know how good you are
Till you try to make love in a car.
Many a man meets defeat
On a darkened back seat;
It's only the experts break par.

67522 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Grand Prix Lim 805 G0008

A taxicab whore out at Iver,
Would do a round trip for a fiver;
Quite reqasonable, too,
For a sightsee, a screw,
And a ten-shilling tip for the driver.

67523 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Victor Gray

The newlywed man of Hoboken
At first thought his darling was jokin'.
She withdrew, not to bed,
But the auto instead,
For the poor dear had not been housebroken.

67524 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0196

My dear, we must be discreet
While we play in the taxi backseat.
The driver might see
Or run into a tree,
From watching and beating his meat.

67525 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Kaylin Brandon

Our passions must be held in check,
Till we find a place better to neck.
If would be pathetic
If we got too athletic
And caused the cab driver to wreck!

67526 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Kaylin Brandon

If need be, I'll act like a saint
And mouth little sayings quite quaint.
The driver'd not see
You fondling me
All the while as I tickle your "'taint".

67527 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Frank Fazed

Miss Goodwrench may have some high fees,
But her skill with my motor does please;
Increased bore and stroke,
Lubed throttle and choke,
And my piston pumps smooth with her grease.

67528 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

My knuckles went on the wheel;
I gripped it like clamps of steel.
As I drove down the road,
I sprayed my payload
Right into the mouth of Lucille.

67529 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

An impatient French buck from the Loire,
Screwed his girl driving through the boise.
The violation was moving;
With no one approving,
He could have easily smashed up his car.

67530 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Armand E Singer   358

Her buttocks had started to chafe
In back of the car with young Shafe.
It did bruise and abrade her,
And when this got to Nader
He declared all those models unsafe.

67531 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0079

In his car, a young lad of Purdue
A romance with his girl did pursue.
He said, "Jump in the back."
She replied, "No sir, Jack,
I would rather stay up front with you."

67532 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0303

Said a voice from the back of the car
"Young man, I don't know who you are,
But allow me to state,
Though it may come too late,
I had not meant to go quite this far."

67533 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Linda Marsh Coll

Seat belts are great in a wreck,
But they sure make it harder to neck.
Buzzered then belted,
No gal's ever melted.
The best that you get is a peck.

67534 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   VOL 7

A peck you said? On the M1?
Or perhaps Chesterfield on the run;
Or her hand down his pants
Through the whole of Northants,
Caused this pile-up right down to Luton.

67535 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Jim Weaver Collection

Foreplay from the M62
Down to Barnsley just really won't do!
She was in clover
As he passed Bolsover;
But by Shepshed, I heard they were through!

67536 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Jim Weaver Collection

Limericks are a mental distraction
My mind is often missing in action
A car on the freeway:
No attention leeway!
That's how I ended up in traction.

67537 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Marlene

Out of gas with my car; this was true,
When he tried to seduce Betty Sue.
When she finally said yes,
I bet you can guess;
Old Bernie was out of gas too.

67538 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Shelby Forrest

I had plenty of gas way back then,
And I felt like a man among men.
Things are different today,
If I acted that way,
I'd most likely end up in the pen!

67539 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Shelby Forrest

The was never a gal "Betty Sue"!
But today we all know what she'd do.
I'd bet you a buck,
It would just be my luck
That today you would see Betty SUE!

67540 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Shelby Forrest

Her new boyfriend came after dark,
And found him a garage to park,
Or that's what he thought;
'Twas none of the sort.
That space ain't to park but to fark.

67541 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

A limousine driver named Hays
Was known for his tolerant ways;
With a party of five,
In the rear, he would drive
Until all had completed their lays.

67542 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Norm Storer   P0012

The only 'pit' that I'll be in
Is your deep, wet vertical grin.
I'll take your tight curves
With your bumps and tail swerves,
And then take them over again.

67543 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

The others will never see us,
As we blaze full speed in our lust.
Won't take a pit stop
'Til we're ready to drop.
We'll refuel and they'll eat our dust

67544 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

For ages young men had to face
The question of where to embrace
The girl in seclusion,
So there'd be no intrusion.
The auto provided the place.

67545 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   A. N. Wilkins   P9203

Reminisced an old rounder named Levy,
'Bout his many amours hot and heavy;
When asked, "Which was best?"
"As for sex," he confessed,
"'Twas the cramped rumble seat of my Chevy."

67546 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Armand Singer   P0307

Reminisced an old rounder named Lord
'Bout his many amours hot and torrid;
When asked, "Which was best?"
"As for sex," he confessed,
"'Twas the cramped rumble seat of my Cord."

67547 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Arthur Deex   P0307

Reminisced an old rounder named Joe
'Bout his many amours long ago;
When asked, "Which was best?"
"As for sex," he confessed,
"'Twas the rumble seat of my Renault."

67548 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Arthur Deex   P0307

A mechanic by his own admission
Had revved up his sluggish ignition
For a moment quite fleet
In a patron's back seat,
And brought to fruition, coition.

67549 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Jane D. Hughes   P9006

The driver was a free spirited medium,
And her rider a long winded comedian.
Foreseeing a stick
As long as his schtick,
She pulled over and screwed on the median.

67550 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Greg Schindler   P8812

There was a young fellow named Gord
Who diddled his girl in his Ford.
Though he managed her neat
In the front and back seat,
She claims to this day she was bored.

67551 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0701

"I don't have the fare," said Miss Waller,
To the cabbie, "I've only a dollar.
But to pay for the ride
Here, I'll spread my legs wide."
Said he, "Don't you have something smaller?"

67552 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Bob Giandomenico   P9203

Truth to tell, as a stud, I'm a star;
I've had sex in twelve countries, so far;
But the view was the same
Every time that I came
In the spacious back seat of Dad's car!

67553 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Mark Levy   P9702

When you drive, show your dick to your date.
As you steer tell her to masturbate
You to full erection,
'Til your load needs ejection;
Come for miles down the long Interstate.

67554 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

Then because she has been more than sweet,
You will dive to her pussy and eat,
Lick her clit 'til she cums
While the old motor hums,
But make sure that you steer with your feet.

67555 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

Steering with your feet's kinda tricky,
While you are giving her a licky.
Switch places instead,
Then bury your head,
In her lap while she drives the ve-hickie.

67556 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

Did what you said -- kinda neat!
And I must say it was a great feat.
Did it right, so I thought;
Licked her clit, like I ought,
But next time she'll sit in the front seat!

67557 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

I've had many beautiful chicks
In my white Cavalier '86.
Near the end of a journey,
The broads got so horny,
They begged always for a quick fix.

67558 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING

An amorous tourist from Fargo
Picked up a hitchhiker for cargo.
At twenty a lay,
The wretch had his way,
And screwed her clear down to Key Largo.

67559 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Armand E Singer   344

There was a young girl from Trebarwith,
Whom a cad in a car went too far with,
Which disproves a report
That she wasn't the sort
For going too far in a car with.

67560 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   R J P Hewison

While driving, a lady named Brinker
Had turned on her left turning blinker,
But she waited so long
That a man from Hong Kong
Fucked her once and then called her a stinker.

67561 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Albin Chaplin   3024-0062

A slick auto salesman named Slade
Gloated over a deal he'd just made.
"This new car for my wife,
Should improve my love life,
And it's not, I might add, a bad trade."

67562 VEHICLES - CARS - SCREWING   Bob Giandomenico   P9203

Your phobia's really bizarre...
Result of an old psychic scar?
Reconsider the Spyder!
Please be a rider
In my Alfa Romeo sports car!!

67563 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL

There was a young lady from Boston,
Who thought she was raped in an Austin,
But the truth is, my dears,
She sat on the gears,
And a traffic cop kicked the exhaust in.

67564 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   G0533

My cousin, Joe Flynn, who's from Boston,
Went out in his little gray Austin.
He started to swerve,
Then flew off a curve,
And a mountain of snow he was lost in.

67565 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Monique de Plume

There was a young man from Boston,
Who rode around in an Austin.
There was room for his ass,
And a gallon of gas,
But his balls hung out, and he lost 'em.

67566 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL L1137

The scrotum of L. Cabot Ralls
Lost near one of the large shopping malls
In the suburbs of Boston,
While he drove his Austin.
Reward for return of his balls.

67567 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL A. N. Wilkins P8703

Poor Patrick thought nothing was neater
Than driving a tiny two-seater--
But it wasn't an Austin,
He wasn't in Boston,
And he lost not just balls but his peter!

67568 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Norm Storer P9203

Said a man whose home town was in Boston,
When he drove to Texas in his Austin,
"My next drive to Texas
Will be in a Lexus.
In an Austin it's much too exhaustin'."

67569 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Tom Patton P0209

He went for a ride with Miss Nealy,
In her new '62 Austin-Healey;
But she gave him a clout,
And she kicked him right out,
When he reached out to cop him a feely.

67570 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Cap'n Bean P9809

A horny young lady was Babbitt;
To fuck in a car was her habit.
On the banks of Euphrates,
She tried the Mercedes.
"It is better," she said, "in a Rabbit."

67571 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Albin Chaplin 3024-0032

GM and Toyota, I'll bet,
When they join Chevrolet and Chevette
With the hybrid Jap car,
Will not go so far
As to call the new model "Toylette."

67572 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL A. N. Wilkins P8407

A frustrated man was McNair;
He could not get into his Corvair.
But he managed to squeeze
In with relative ease,
After lining the doorway with hair.

67573 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Albin Chaplin 3024-2189

A German consultant named Moon
Signed a deal for a car name at noon.
Client phoned the next day,
"Need the name right away."
"Oh really," he said, "Dat Soon."

67574 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Henry Mucha

There was a young fellow named Watson
Who tried to make love in a Datsun.
Said his dad, "It's no shame
If you forfeit the game,
It just matters how well you have fought, son."

67575 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Albin Chaplin   3024-0776

An incestuous fellow was Watson;
He tackled his aunt in a Datsun.
For an hour he strained
Then his auntie complained,
"I'm afraid that you're in the wrong slot, son."

67576 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Albin Chaplin   3024-0775

There was a young fellow named Watson
Who buggered his girl in a Datsun,
But he lost this mad scramble
And his car was a shamble,
And his epitaph said "Well You've Fought, Son."

67577 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Albin Chaplin   3024-0957

DeLorean said, "It is great!
Iacoca and I will soon mate
To make cars that are classy--
Lee does the chassis
And I'll make the license plate."

67578 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Arthur Deex   P9112

While out on a date in his Fiat,
The man exclaimed, "Where's my key at?"
As he bent down to seek,
She let out a shriek:
That's not where it's likely to be at."

67579 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL

I once owned a Fiat 126;
Into the smallest places it fits.
On day trips I'd go
In rain, sleet, and snow,
But sadly, it now lays in bits.

67580 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Funny Bone

You have given me cause to ponder,
Sex in the Prelude from Honda.
Big lasses cause tension
And damage the suspension,
So try shagging a midget called Wanda

67581 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL

What a coincidence! Hue
Of my little Honda is blue!
The thing to be said is:
"It ain't a Mercedes,
But it runs and it carries the crew."

67582 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Nik Synytskyy

High on Viagra in Bude,
Is not something well understood.
But a man here in Leeds
Likes to broadcast his seeds,
In the back of his Honda Prelude

67583 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL

A Jeep was the first car I knew.
Remembering...the year, '42...
The Second World War...
My body...no flaw..
My eyes are now shifting to dew.

67584 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Irving Superior   P9203

They sat in his little old Lloyd,
Frustrated, hot and annoyed.
But enough of palaver,
He attempted to have 'er,
And the car was entirely destroyed.

67585 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL

Making love in my little MG
Took a turn for the worse after she
Cried out, "Give me more!"
I replied from the floor,
"Foolish girl, that's the gearshift, not me!"

67586 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL

I once purchased a brand new MG
Which ran idiosyncratically,
And its troublesome clutch
Made me swear overmuch,
So its theft was a blessing to me.

67587 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Loren C. Fitzhugh P9203

Young people are probably bored,
When we pour out the memories we've stored.
But we're glad, for their sake,
They never did take,
Long trips in a Model T Ford!

67588 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL T G Culwel P9208

There was a young fellow named Dorgan,
Who tried to make love in his Morgan.
The result of this madness
Was to view with great sadness,
The decline and the fall of his organ.

67589 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Albin Chaplin 3024-0682

A careless young fellow named Boris
Tried diddling his girl in his Morris,
But the facts we compile
Were his car had a smile
And he never got near her clitoris.

67590 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Albin Chaplin   3024-0654

"Tis my custom," said dear Lady Norris,
"To beg lifts from the drivers of lorries.
When they get out to piss,
I see things I miss,
At the wheel of my two-seater Morris."

67591 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   L0760

"It's my custom," said a driver of lorries,
"To refuse to pick up Lady Norris --
It's not that I care
If she sees pubic hair
But camcording my thing's indecorous."

67592 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Arthur Deex   P8905

Said a man of his small Morris Minor,
"For petting, it couldn't be finer.
But for love's consummation,
A wagon called station
Would offer a playground diviner."

67593 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL

The cow left me all the best china;
It's bone and there is one thing finer:
It's stroking the leather
(Now sat on by Heather)
Upholstered V8 Morris Minor.

67594 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   S&M

There was a young fellow named Hambler
Who tackled a girl in his Rambler.
Just when things looked much brighter,
He got fucked by the lighter,
But Hambler, of course, was a gambler.

67595 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Albin Chaplin 3024-0707

Small little cars crawl up the street;
Pint-sized people drive with their feet.
The cops get so vexed;
No wonder they're wrecks.
Driving with your hands can't be beat!

67596 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Marlene

I've done it -- I've ruined my budget!
I tried to resist, but, Oh fudge it!
I sure ain't a loser
In my new P.T. Cruiser.
Now stand back you people, don't smudge it!

67597 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Liam na Beag

I'll bet your new Cruiser is fine.
It must be much better than mine;
I thought about trading
'Cause it's so degrading
To drive my old PT-109.

67598 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Travis Brasell

Joe'd open the door to his Porsche;
The babes'd go ballistic, of course.
It suggested amour
And reactions impure --
No need for resorting to force.

67599 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Armand E Singer P9911

In L.A. the land of show biz,
A license plate on a Porsche said this:
(It was red, like a flame,
And driven by a dame.)
The plate simply said, "WAS HIS"!

67600 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Kaylin

MAROON MG, most splendid sight,
Buffed up and shining in sunlight;
Favored color hue
Antique vintage true,
Glorious ride welcomed with delight.

67601 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Nancy

The car is finally found;
Into a Saturn I'm bound.
Of Lilac Pearl
I'll go for a whirl;
All the guys on the road I'll astound.

67602 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Azul

What a blast to drive all about,
In a sports car, racing flat out!
But low gravity center
Became my tormenter,
When I tried to, but couldn't get out.

67603 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Ericka

The lust of a young buck
Is to get a fast sports car with luck,
Because young men suppose
That the vehicle shows
The world that they know how to fuck.

67604 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL A. N. Wilkins P9203

My car is an open two-seater.
I have never once used the heater.
As for a BROUGHAM,
It feels like a tomb.
That a spyder, nothing is neater.

67605 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Norm

I got a new neighbor named Candy;
She really is quite fine and dandy.
Her guy drives a Corvette,
For which he's in debt,
And all that I want is a handy.

67606 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Enema Bandit

I have a new neighbor named Randy,
Who really is quite fine and dandy.
He drives a Chevette,
So he's not in debt,
And gives me much more than an handy.

67607 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Carol

My friend drives a Robin Reliant,
When searching for girls who're compliant.
They say "Fuck off, brat,
I'm not going in that!"
And storm off in a manner defiant.

67608 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Tiddy Ogg

There was an old man from Zumbrota
Who hollered he had reached his quota
Of pie a la mode,
The changing Zip Code,
And little green cars from Toyota.

67609 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Timothy Torkildson

Toyota, Nissan, Chevrolet --
They drive like the Devil's to pay.
They're wildly affected,
But that is expected...
The full moon's just a fortnight away.

67610 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Arthur Deex   P0007

Though Bill Clinton declares that he's scored
For GM and Chrysler and Ford,
Since he won't impose duties
On sleek Japanese beauties,
Detroit calls it the Honda Accord.

67611 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   A. N. Wilkins   P9508

Heaven is a very fast car
And a long twisty stretch of smooth tar,
A tank full of gas,
And a bright-eyed lass,
And the cops looking on from afar.

67612 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Bob Curtis

A fellow from old Copenhagen,
Wooed a girl in his little Volkswagen.
But the damage was high:
The stick-shift hit his eye,
And a gash from the dash on his noggin.

67613 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Jim Weaver Collection

Down the alley, behind Casey's Bar,
In an imported Volkswagen car,
Mabel painfully shed
Her tough maidenhead...
You should see the broad's first battle scar!

67614 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Grand Prix Lim 987

A snoose chewer needed to spit
So he looked right and left for a pit;
When he sighted a bug, (VW?)
He shifted his plug
And scored a magnificent hit.

67615 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

My dub was also bright blue,
But got hit by a thing or two.
So I painted it green,
But that didn't seem
To keep me from crashing anew.

67616 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Karen

An old man named Finnegan Flannegan,
Drove around after eating his bran again.
And a dirty old man
He'd be, save for the can
In the back of his Volkswagen Vanagon.

67617 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Jim Weaver Collection

Citroen I greet with a shrug;
It looked and ran like old plug.
Those CHEVRONS would clash
Against the panache
Of grand old VW Bug.

67618 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Chris Papac

There was a young man from Sudan
Who drove a VW van.
He once got the notion
Do drive 'cross the ocean,
But drowned, out of gas, near Japan

67619 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL   Douglas Airmet

VW's will give a cheap ride,
Say owners with chests puffed with pride.
But they've run out of pranks
To get tigers in tanks,
Or to try to get pussy inside.

67620 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL Albin Chaplin 3024-2261

There was a young lassie named Phyllis,
Was deflowered one night in a Willys.
Before they were through
Her spine was askew.
And I very much fear that it still is.
(Willys - small American car of late 30's & 40's)
67621 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL L0887

To conjugate thoughts does intrigue, oh;
I love it so much, mi amigo,
That when I name cars
As yours, mine, or ours
They're Yugo or Igo or Wego...

67622 VEHICLES - CARS - SMALL

Why not, for a change, take the train?
It still keeps you dry in the rain.
But you may feel irate
When it's half an hour late,
Wrong snow or wrong leaves once again!

67623 VEHICLES - TRAINS Jayne

If you want to travel by train,
Go to Russia or England or Spain.
For riding the rails,
The U.S has failed
As Amtrak is broke once again.

67624 VEHICLES - TRAINS Dr Limerick

The Ugh River & Lake Fester Railway,
Will stay on the tracks, so they all pray;
The hoboes turn green
As boxcars careen,
And sway on the bridge like it's Doomsday!

67625 VEHICLES - TRAINS

A railroad hotel in South Joisey,
Is near switching trains and is noisy.
A guest phoned the clerk,
And yelled, "Hey, you jerk!"
When does this hotel get to Boise?"

67626 VEHICLES - TRAINS

George Stephenson said, "These repairs
Are costing a fortune in spares.
I'll be out of pocket
When I've finished this Rocket,
Unless British Rail raises its fares."

67627 VEHICLES - TRAINS Frank Richards

The sleeping car does intrest me;
The bumpity bump for small fee.
Would that help the sex?
The beats so complex,
It could make for fun company.

67628 VEHICLES - TRAINS

There once was a Chink named Ching Ling...
Fell off of a streetcar. Bing-bing.
The con turned his head,
To the passengers said:
We just lost a washer. Ding-ding.
(Collected by A. Wilson in 1910)
67629 VEHICLES - TRAINS P8112

"My wife's ass is large and profuse,"
The train master said, "like a goose
That waddles around;
My goodness, I've found
The perfect plan for a caboose!"

67630 VEHICLES - TRAINS Travis Brasell

The train that I caught at a quarter
To seven this morning was shorter
Than normal; but hey!
I didn't mind, for today
I was crushed between Jane and her daughter.

67631 VEHICLES - TRAINS

There once was an engine that could;
Running smoothly on coal or on wood.
It chugged up the grade --
Thought we had it made,
Till it slowed to a halt and just stood.

67632 VEHICLES - TRAINS Monique de Plume

They weren't sure that Jack was insane,
When they put him in charge of the train.
But now they're convinced,
'Cause the train has been minced.
They should have known after the plane.

67633 VEHICLES - TRAINS Anon

Why do the trains cross at rush hour?
Is it because they have the power?
With trains, if you snooze,
You are going to lose;
They will clean you up with a scour.

67634 VEHICLES - TRAINS

Dewitt Clinton, inventor most rare,
Nodded off one night in his lounge chair.
He mused, when in his dream
Chugged an engine of steam;
"A strange train of thought, that's for fair."

67635 VEHICLES - TRAINS Loren Fitzhugh P0305

A couple who lived by the tracks
Were making the beast with two backs.
When the train whistle blew,
Then the train went right through,
Heightening their explosive climax.

67636 VEHICLES - TRAINS Sylvia Honig

There was an old lady from Carr
Who took the 3.03 to Forfar;
For she said, "I conceive
It is likely to leave
Far before the 4.04 to Forfar."

67637 VEHICLES - TRAINS Anon

Yoohoo! Chattanooga choo-choo;
I'll couple my engine to you.
Then clickety clack,
Shunting forward and back;
We shall come 'round the corner, us two.

67638 VEHICLES - TRAINS Peter Wilkins

On a roadbed when dawn would first crack,
Gandy dancers arrived, white and black.
As they'd sweat, strain and pant,
Keeping time with a chant,
They would trust they were on the right track.

67639 VEHICLES - TRAINS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9709

A spinster from East in the nation
Saved up for a dude ranch vacation,
But a rhinestone-type cowboy
Found out she knew how, boy,
So she never left Grand Central Station.

67640 VEHICLES - TRAINS Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

There was a young lady from France
Who go on the train in a traince.
To help the conductor
The engineer fucked her
And the fireman went of to his aunt's.

67641 VEHICLES - TRAINS Albin Chaplin

A conductor who called himself Moose
Sought out girls on the train who looked loose.
Then he'd take 'em far back,
As they rolled down the track,
And he'd fuck 'em inside the caboose.

67642 VEHICLES - TRAINS Cap'n Bean

An adventurous lady of Maine
Had a yen to be screwed by a train.
And on lifting her dress
To a passing express,
Was, alas, never hear of again.

67643 VEHICLES - TRAINS Hugh Oliver A058A

When Marcia embraced Davy Jones,
We were treated to orgasmic groans.
It's the last Clarkesville train,
He screwed out her brain,
And she claims she loves all of his bones!

67644 VEHICLES - TRAINS Jim Weaver Collection

A man and his wife name of Pickett,
Had boarded the train with no ticket.
This made the conductor
So mad that he fucked her,
And when through he forced Pickett to lick it.

67645 VEHICLES - TRAINS Albin Chaplin 3024-0865

There once was a girl from Tulane,
Whose hobby was pulling a train.
Guys lined up at the station,
And with some fascination,
All passed GO but she didn't complain.

67646 VEHICLES - TRAINS Ray D

When the train goes over the points,
The vibration gets into the joints,
You can tell by the smile,
That she's going her mile,
As her soft pubic hair she anoints.

67647 VEHICLES - TRAINS

There was an old person from Tonga,
Caught an underground train toward Ongar.
But found himself stepping
On the platform at Epping,
Since trains go to Ongar no longer.

67648 VEHICLES - TRAINS Richard Long

A new honor for women was scored,
When the railroad advanced Ms. McCord.
She was made a conductor,
But so many men fucked her,
She no longer will shout, "All Aboard!"

67649 VEHICLES - TRAINS Albin Chaplin 3024-0731

The tracks were laid down with precision
To minimise wheel wear attrition.
The clickety-clack
Of a train on the track
Was silenced by conscious decision.

67650 VEHICLES - TRAINS Ryan Waldron

The conductor said, "May I remind
You that having a bump and a grind,
Is illegal on trains;
It leaves terrible stains
And disgusting wet patches behind."

67651 VEHICLES - TRAINS Peter Wilkins

This screwing around on a train,
From that kind of behavior, refrain.
The train hits a bump --
If you're in mid-hump,
You could wind up in great pain.

67652 VEHICLES - TRAINS Marlene Lewis

There was a young lady of Spain
Who took off her clothes on the train.
A brave matador
Fucked her twice on the floor,
And once on the plain in the rain.

67653 VEHICLES - TRAINS Albin Chaplin 3024 G0187

Your life may be under great strain;
All your hopes may have gone down the drain.
You're going down the funnel...
But at the end of the tunnel...
Is the headlight of the oncoming train.

67654 VEHICLES - TRAINS Peter Wilkins

In America, trains we can't choose.
Long ago to the planes they did lose.
But now we board planes;
We do wish we had trains,
Because now they are searching our shoes!

67655 VEHICLES - TRAINS Hans

Near Hatfield, another train crash.
Across the papers, the headline did splash:
Many injured, Four dead
Rail broke as train sped,
Due to lack of repairs, and of cash.

67656 VEHICLES - TRAINS

An ardent young man from Naragansett,
Was accustomed to fucking in transit.
He'd catch something neat,
In a Pullman retreat,
Say "How do you do?", and then pants it.

67657 VEHICLES - TRAINS L1647

This train is a diesel gas turbine;
You can tell by the distinctive whine.
But just to be clear,
I'll just get down here
And put my ear to the li.....

67658 VEHICLES - TRAINS Tiddy Ogg

Commuting to London's no fun.
I oft catch the 7:01.
And would you believe
That's the previous eve?
It would surely be quicker to run!

67659 VEHICLES - TRAINS Peter Wilkins

They tell me that taking the train
To London will lessen the strain;
It's bollocks of course
For it's quicker by horse
(And to heaven, it's quicker by Jane.)

67660 VEHICLES - TRAINS Peter Wilkins

The fellows who work for Amtrack
Are the horniest bunch of the pack.
They ride the females
Who ride the rails
From Chicago to Frisco and back.

67661 VEHICLES - TRAINS Pedro J. Saavedra P8208

There was a young maid from Lachine
To whom sex in a car was obscene.
But I ought to explain
That she liked it by train,
And was screwed on the 7:15.

67662 VEHICLES - TRAINS Hugh Oliver 52a

Miss Jane gave my earlobe a chew,
When in a loco we started to screw.
We hit some rough track,
She threw her head back,
And I swear she shrilled "Whoo - Whoo"!

67663 VEHICLES - TRAINS

The temptress of Cedarwood Lane
Made love on the late midnight train.
The clickety-clack
'Caused a fall from the rack,
Resulting in God-awful pain!

67664 VEHICLES - TRAINS Jeffrey Beeton

Nymphomaniacal Jane,
Enjoyed having sex on a train.
As Jane lay in the sleeper,
Moaning, "deeper, go deeper",
The train was progressing to Maine.

67665 VEHICLES - TRAINS

A young engine-driver called Hunt
Once took out his engine to shunt,
Saw a runaway truck,
And by shouting out "Duck!"
Saved the life of the fellow in front.

67666 VEHICLES - TRAINS Victor Gray P9002

I thought I was losing my mind.
I was needing a way to unwind,
So I went on vacation,
To my local train station,
And spotted all the trains I could find.

67667 VEHICLES - TRAINS

Steam Trains are a hobby of mine;
I ride to the end of the line.
And then come back again
On a different train;
A pastime that I think is fine.

67668 VEHICLES - TRAINS

Said a railroad man George, "Gee, I spoil her,
I stroke and I grease and I oil her.
But my dear old man,
I don't understand
Why she squeals when I stoking her boiler."

67669 VEHICLES - TRAINS Tiddy

As a steam engine drove through the night,
Quite transfixed on the track, by it's light,
Stood a gent from Peru,
Who was severed in two,
When it struck him with all of it's might.

67670 VEHICLES - TRAINS Cap'n Bean P0103

An impetuous Welshman called Caine
Threw some half-eaten fish from the train.
It struck an MP
Which, I'm sure you'll agree,
Showed a truly impeccable aim.

67671 VEHICLES - TRAINS Michael Palin

Villain Vick cried, "Alas and alack!
When I tied Sally Snobb to the track,
Faithful Fred threw the switch
And the train missed that bitch!
Oh Lord, won't you cut me some slack?"

67672 VEHICLES - TRAINS William N Nesbit P0010

There was a young man from Fort Worth
Who, on a train, was assigned a short berth.
When he got an erection,
It enlarged the whole section;
It wasn't the length, but the girth!

67673 VEHICLES - TRAINS Bpostma

"Dear Absolute Nerd-and-a-half;
I've conducted a poll of my staff
And we all quite agree
There's no hope for you, see;
Though you gave us one hell of a laugh!"

67674 VEHICLES - TRAINS

"And there on the platform I stand
With my train-spotter's notebook in hand.
If it's cold then I wear
Thermal undies, I swear,
Which I buy from a shop second-hand."

67675 VEHICLES - TRAINS

"Dear Agony Aunt, it's absurd
That I'm 40 (and nearly a third).
I'm still spotty, wear specs,
And I've never had sex,
For the ladies all think I'm a nerd."

67676 VEHICLES - TRAINS

"So Agony Aunt, your advice:
Please; I'd like to meet somebody nice.
Are there ladies out there
Who would treat me with care;
Even possibly look at me twice?"

67677 VEHICLES - TRAINS

"I live with my Great Auntie Flo;
We go out once a fortnight or so
To the pub for a very
Small medium sherry,
Then off to the station I go."

67678 VEHICLES - TRAINS

There once were some learned MD's,
Who captured some germs of disease.
And infected a train,
Which, without causing pain,
Allowed hundreds to catch it with ease.

67679 VEHICLES - TRAINS Oliver Herdord

There was a young fellow from Tyne,
Put his head on the South Eastern line.
But he died of ennui,
For the 5:53,
Didn't come till a quarter past nine.

67680 VEHICLES - TRAINS Anon

A young engine driver a Crewe,
Put his old chewing gum in the flue.
A boy standing by
Said, "Now I know why
The engine says, "Chew-chew-chew-chew!"

67681 VEHICLES - TRAINS

There was a young lady from Clyde,
Who'd no ticket on which to ride.
So she told the conductor
Who immediately fucked her,
And gave her two dollars besides.

67682 VEHICLES - TRAINS

Great-grandfather at Waterloo,
Fought solidly all the day through.
He slashed and he hacked,
Through bodies tight-packed,
And managed to reach Platform Two.
(Waterloo Station in London)
67683 VEHICLES - TRAINS Frank Richards

In London for getting around,
Use the tube system far underground;
And for shirking one's work
Take the tube-line called Circ-
le and sleep while you circulate round.

67684 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY Peter Wilkins

It's just what one passenger tried,
Having drunk too much whisky and cid-
er. He kept going 'round
And was sleeping so sound-
ly that everyone thought he had died.

67685 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

The train circled 'round (to the best
Of my knowledge) eight times when at West-
minster, some said "Driv-
er, this guy's not alive;
The emergency stop I have pressed!"

67686 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

They called in a doctor who said,
"This old geezer's undoubtedly dead.
But I fear that the am-
bulance ordered is jamm-
ed in a gridlock in streets overhead."

67687 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

The train stayed at Westminster Sta-
tion from much of the rest of the day.
And the passengers got
Understandably hot
'Neath the collar and caused an affray.

67688 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

They brought in the cops to assist
In restoring some order. "Resist,
And we'll have you arrest-
ed (Her Majesty's "guest")
If you don't stop this riot. Desist!"

67689 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

The whole of the underground sys-
tem soon came to a halt 'cause of this;
And those passengers stand-
ing in trains which were strand-
ed in tunnels had nowhere to piss.

67690 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY Peter Wilkins

'Mid grumbles and curses and groans,
There were fidgeting feminine moans;
And some ladies said, "Got
to go now", and they squat-
ed while gentlemen fingered their bones.

67691 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY Peter Wilkins

One guy in a carriage of wom-
en excited by acres of quim,
Waved his todger about.
"Let me screw you!" he'd shout.
The ladies just laughed as his limb.

67692 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY Peter Wilkins

They pounced on him; stripping him na-
ked and giggled and said, "Now we'll play
With your sorry wee thing
Like an old piece of string."
His excitement just faded away.

67693 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY Peter Wilkins

When the District Line came to a stand
Between Charing Cross Station and Strand,
All the passengers said,
"Let's pretend we're in bed,"
And they all gave each other a hand.

67694 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY Peter Wilkins

On the Northern Line, heaving and hot,
There was no place for ladies to squat.
And though none of them piddled,
They fiddled and diddled
And most of the gentlemen got...

67695 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

...Quite excited and asked if they could
Be permitted to fondle their wood.
The ladies said, "Yes!"
And began to undress
For an orgy tremendously good.

67696 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

On the line that they call Piccadilly,
A driver was stuck in a chilly
Old tunnet and said
To his co-driver Fred,
"Do you mind if I play with your willy?"

67697 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

The Jubilee Line was the one
Where a catholic priest and a nun,
Overcome with desire,
Said, "To hell with the fire
And the brimstone; let's have us some fun!"

67698 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

The passengers stood all around;
Cheered as they fell to the ground,
Where they wrestled with habits;
Went at it like rabbits,
And charged all the viewers a pound.

67699 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

On the Waterloo-City Line, Bank
Is the station to aim for, but frank-
ly it's full of old guys
Wearing public school ties,
And they did what they always do -- wank.

67700 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

When the Bakerloo Underground stopped
In a tunnel, the gentlemen dropped
To the floor for a leer
At the underwear gear
'Neath the dresses of ladies who shopped...

67701 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

...In the very best underwear store
In the center of London. They saw
Quite a forest of muff
'Stead of silky red stuff
And the ladies said, "Wanna see more?"

67702 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

The Hammersmith-City Line guys
Couldn't believe their good luck or their eyes,
For the train was quite full
Of young ladies from school,
Who kept crossing uncrossing their thighs.

67703 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

But the Central Line passengers had
It much worse than the others; it's sad,
For the heat was too much
For a sensuous touch
And I fear it drove most of them mad.

67704 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

On the old Metropolitan Line
They suspended the service for nine
And two-thirds of an hour;
But the passnegers' sour
And grim faces were hardly divine.

67705 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

They just grumbled and moaned as they sat;
No flirtatiously interesting chat.
In one carrieage they hunch-
ed, it is true, in a bunch,
But were only avoiding a rat.

67706 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

The Victoria Line was delayed
Outside Bond Street. A whore and her maid
In the carriage up front
Had a whole queue of punt-
ers. For services rendered they paid...

67707 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

...Up to sixty-five pounds for a quick
In-and-out and ten pounds for a dick-
finger shuffle. (The maid
Had the job to disuade
Voyeurs with a genital kick.)

67708 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

It's always the same in this city;
The underground system is shitty.
A problem or three
Causes havoc you see;
The results I've described in this ditty.

67709 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

A confession -- it's only verse two
And verse three which are actually true.
And the guy who was sound-
ly asleep underground
Was alive. But his name? Not a clue.

67710 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Peter Wilkins

While packed like sardines in the train,
I pressed hard against sweet young Lorraine.
The tube train's vibration
Caused us excitation...
My pants are all sticky again.

67711 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Tiddy Ogg

I once had a gal in a flap
Right after a braking mishap.
When pulled from her chest,
They found I had messed
All over her nice sumptuous gap

67712 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   SFA

These hot summer days in the city
Bring out all the gorgeous and pretty
Young girls. In the crush
Of the Underground rush
Hour, I find I'm surrounded by titty.

67713 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY

There's cleavage in front of my eyes;
And there's cleavage behind, I surmise.
For there's cleavage in sight
To my left and my right,
Which these girlies don't try to disguise.

67714 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY

I frequently find that my hand
Is cupped over a mammary gland;
But it isn't my fault
If we suddenly halt
At a station and come to a stand.

67715 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY

Surrounded by titties which press
In my face and my chest, I confess,
Makes commuting worthwhile;
I've a permanent smile
And a stiffie that needs a caress.

67716 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY

The old Hammersmith City Line
Is not a very pretty line.
So reduce your loss,
Change at Kings Cross;
Get on the InterCity Line.

67717 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Richard Long

A young man attempted to woo
A young bus conductress from Kew.
But she told him, "Hey!
You can't go the whole way.
I'm afraid you must stop at Zone 2."

67718 VEHICLES - TRAINS - SUBWAY   Richard Long

It's no good complaining to me;
I'm only the manager, see?
Okay, you're irate,
But be patient and wait
For the one due at quarter-to-three.

67719 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

So what, if it's way after four?
A problem we had with a door.
It kind of dropped off
On a bend -- you may scoff,
But the driver will fix it for sure.

67720 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

Today I've been promised a treat;
Naughty Jane on the train's booked a seat
Next to mine and she's told
Me she's feeling quite bold;
But I think I shall beat a retreat.

67721 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

The last time she said that to me,
I accepted her offer with glee.
But I fear it's so cramped on
Those trains that my hampton
Exploded all over my knee.

67722 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

This next train's a diesel turbine;
You can tell by the distinctive whine.
But just to make sure,
I'll get down on the floor
And put my left ear to the l...

67723 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Fred

Poor Tiddy Ogg is dead;
A train ran over his head.
He was a bit of a bore
And his limericks were poor,
But still, he was no good in bed.

67724 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Fred

"The train now at platform thirteen,
Departs about 14:15;
And if you're in luck,
You'll have time for a fuck,
If it stops between Feltham and Sheen.

67725 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

At platform 9, special excursion:
The staff will all read from that Persian
Manual on sex,
While passengers dex-
Terously practice all kinds of perversion.

67726 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

"A single to Ware, please," said Dan.
"To where, sir?" "To Ware, if I can."
"But where?" "I said Ware."
"But I don't know the fare
'Less you tell me where to, understand?"

67727 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

"Now cloth-ears, just listen to me;
It's Ware up in Herts I must be."
"That narrows it down,
Sir, now tell me which town
For I need to know where, don't you see?"

67728 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

"Just give me a ticket to Ware!
I'm losing my temper, I swear."
"Me too, mate, now leave
And let go of my sleeve,
For there's no fucking fare, mate, to where."

67729 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

So instead he is going to Morrow,
Because he has learned to his sorrow,
You can't get to Ware;
There's no way to get there,
Unless there's a bike you can borrow.

67730 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Tomea

Last night I was limp as a rag
For my train coming home, hit a snag
And we sweltered for hour
After hour without power;
Too exhausted for even a shag.

67731 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

Of course I don't normally screw
When commuting to London, that's true;
If however the chance
Had been there for romance,
I would hardly have known what to do.

67732 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

I dreamt I was riding a train
Through tunnels again and again;
And the rock of the rails
Made me leave behind trails
Of come from Siberia to Spain.

67733 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

As you rode the Siberian Express,
Through tunnels of love, let me guess,
That you weren't alone,
Playing with your bone,
Your companion a Russian Princess.

67734 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

A mysterious beauty was she,
While indulging your fantasy.
Every dream came true,
Knowing just what to do,
Rocking over each hill and valley.

67735 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

I don't want to make too much fuss
but I get the same thing on the bus
Pauses at a red light
Make me cry with delight
For reasons I will not discuss!

67736 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

Today I go back to the city;
No working from home, what a pity.
I hope on the train
I'll be sitting with Jane,
Who's forever caressing her clitty.

67737 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

[Remember her? Gorgeous young Jane?
She's addicted to riding by train
For the rhythm delights her
And hugely excites her;
She orgasms time and again.]

67738 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

And Doris, I swear, truth to tell,
Tried a cigar there as well;
Put the hot end in first,
Then boy, how she cursed,
"Bejaysus, 'tis hotter than hell!"

67739 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

Now Carmen's old butch matador,
Was French, and he said "Je t'adore.
Please come dear, with me,
By train, to Paree,
Carmen, to the gare du Nord."

67740 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

Commuting is always a pain
But this morning was more of a strain.
Cancellations were made
And my train was delayed
For an hour and a half yet again.

67741 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

I was crammed in the tiniest seat
Of a cattle-truck train and the heat,
Condensation and sound
Made my head ache and pound;
I got cramp in my bum-cheeks and feet.

67742 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

For one of those terrible hours
I dozed fitfully, dreaming of flowers;
Roses, Petals and Maisies
Sweet Kittens and Daisies
And dark secret moist-laden bowers.

67743 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

Romantic? Not half!! But I woke
To find Gertrude (a bag-faced old joke)
Sitting opposite glaring
At what I was wearing;
I feared she might give me a poke.

67744 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

Before I could I ask her just why,
I looked down and I noticed my fly
Was unzipped, gaping wide;
So no wonder the dried-
Up old harridan gave me the eye.

67745 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

We're sorry this train is so late;
It should have been here before eight.
The wrong sort of rain
Is delaying your train,
So you'll just have to suffer and wait.

67746 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

I'm sorry this train isn't stopping
For boarding or even off-dropping.
The driver got lost
In the fog and the frost
(But I think we've just trundled through Wapping).

67747 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

We're sorry this journey is slow.
The lighting is merely a glow.
The heating's defunct
And the toilets are gunked,
And the buffet shut ages ago.

67748 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

The train is much shorter than planned,
And most of you have to stand;
Apologies too
For not stopping at Crewe...
Will you please have your tickets at hand.

67749 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

As clicketty-clack went the train
Over points, it affected Miss Jane
In mysterious ways,
For she left in a daze
With a highly embarrassing stain.

67750 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

And now she's addicted to trains
To relieve her frustrations and pains;
And the faster their speed,
The more urgent her need,
And the more satisfaction she gains.

67751 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

A travelling girl named Lorraine
Liked doing it best on a train.
The rails as they pass
Would jiggle her ass,
From Tulsa to Caribou, Maine.

67752 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   MrMalo

Miss Lorraine was quite a star,
With railroad men, near and far.
From Tulsa to Maine,
Not one did complain,
When they went to the dining car.

67753 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES   Kaylin

The train that they call the Express
Was always the one to redress
Any time lags incurred
While riding a herd
Of yaks for a girl to impress.

67754 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

Its tracks were laid down with precision
To minimize wheel wear attrition:
The clackety-clack
Of a train on the track
Was silenced by conscious decision.

67755 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

The yak herd that influenced the lass
Was fueled 'most entirely on grass.
While running beside
The train, if they died,
Were buried right up to their ass.

67756 VEHICLES - TRAINS - ZSERIES

A lady from old Hackensack,
When needing a libidious snack,
Would wave down a trucker,
And get him to fuck her,
And then call it a Big Mack Attack!
(for Mack Trucks)
67757 VEHICLES - TRUCKS VOL 11

Cutsie Blanche used to work at a branch
Of a multispread corporate ranch.
When she rode in by truck,
She'd submit to a fuck,
So that truckers lined up to cart Blanche.

67758 VEHICLES - TRUCKS

There once was a man named Stan,
Who drove a delivery van.
He picked up a chick
Who then sucked his dick,
And he said that I'll come when I can.

67759 VEHICLES - TRUCKS

'Tis the custom in Castelamorrie,
To fuck in the back of a lorry.
The chassis and springs
Are like woodwinds and strings
In the midst of a musical soiree.

67760 VEHICLES - TRUCKS   G0034

A trailer rig driver, we've learned,
Struck a pole, and his truck, overturned;
He survived the hard crash,
But was fried in a flash,
When his trailer ignited and burned.

67761 VEHICLES - TRUCKS   Cap'n Bean   P0101

There once was a gal with some luck;
She invited a man for some duck.
After dinner to a bed
They went and she said,
"Move over"; they fell off the truck.

67762 VEHICLES - TRUCKS   Laura S Baxterlection

With suburbans and Jeeps I am bored:
I'll get an Excursion from Ford.
Only thing it can't pass
Is a place that sells gas.
Wins - hands down - the road bully award.

67763 VEHICLES - TRUCKS   Ellen Goodman's column

In the mud, the ice or the snow,
My truck will never need a tow.
In 4-wheel drive,
She's always alive.
Doesn't drink beer, she's a wino.

67764 VEHICLES - TRUCKS

A trucker whose first name was Fred,
Had fantasies filing his head.
When he should have been truckin',
His mind was on fuckin';
No more truckin' or fuckin', Fred's dead!

67765 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Bob Birch P0107

The gargantuan SUV
Does nothing so moderately.
Those guzzling crates
Ignore interest rates,
As they drive you into bankruptcy.

67766 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Timothy Torkildson

My friends, a disaster has struck;
I can't believe my bad luck.
My girl's up and left --
Left me quite bereft --
And what's worse, she took off in my truck!

67767 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Mike Dale

"The defendant herin is a truck,
The vehicle type is pick-up.
Alleged by a fed
To be found in a bed
Of marijuana, caught in the muck."
(part of a court order returning a truck to pot growers)
67768 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Judge Ken Wangelin P8510

There once was a surfer named Buck
Who drove a huge 20-ton truck.
He said, "It's no lark
If you're trying to park,
But it's great when you want to fuck."

67769 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Jim Weaver Collection

The glory of truck driver, Gray;
"I'm monarch of all I survey.
If downward I glance,
Volkwagens are ants,
And heaven's not too far away."

67770 VEHICLES - TRUCKS IRVING sUPERIOR P8906

Award winning truck driver, Gray.
NO tail-gating inches away.
NO mid-finger raise.
NO withering gaze.
NO 'stupid jerk' ever did bray.

67771 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Irving Superior P8906

A driver of dump trucks is Gray.
He picks-up and drops-off all day.
From nightmares he jumps
"I'm down in the dumps,"
Then drops off to sleep right away.

67772 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Irving Superior P8906

A business-type truck driver, Gray,
To hitchhiking lasses would say,
"It's ten cents a mile
So after a while,
Advise me when I've earned a lay."

67773 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Irving Superior P8906

Near Boston, his lawyer told Gray,
"At ten cents a mile from L. A.,
Inflation, et cet,
I'm willing to bet
She owes you one half of a lay."

67774 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Irving Superior P8906

The judge said to truck driver Gray,
"In judging one half of a lay,
A difficult task.
'Which half', you'll soon ask,
So why not drive back to L. A.?

67775 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Irving Superior P8906

Near Denver is truck driver Gray.
He's nearing four-fifths of his lay.
He's feeling hard-pressed.
He's tearing her dress.
He's pleading the fifth right away.

67776 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Irving Superior P8906

No longer will truck driver Gray,
To hitchhiking lasses not say,
"It's ten cents a mile."
Instead he will smile,
"It's twenty cents as of today."

67777 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Irving Superior P8906

The season has been a real bummer;
I had sex only once the whole summer.
Then that witch told them all
That my pecker's too small.
So, I'll just have to buy me a Hummer.

67778 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Arnie Schoenbrun P0212

I sound like a bitter old crank;
For this you have GM to thank.
In your Hummer you'll hide,
As you're quaking inside,
When I roll down your street in my tank.

67779 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Arnie Schoenbrun P0212

She played on my crank like a fife,
The top open wider than life.
The big rig beside
Went into a slide -
While jacking he did a jack-knife!

67780 VEHICLES - TRUCKS

Jimmy Hoffa, a trucker ungentle,
Now rests on a shelf continental.
Since the Mafia, God bless 'em
Took time to undress 'em,
His identity's based on things dental.

67781 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Arthur Deex P8906

append doctor in far Abyssinia,
"From the grave I can't possibly win ya;
I'm frightfully sorry.
But the wheel of that lorry
Has made such a big abyss in ya.

67782 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Langford Reed

There once was a pretty young lass,
With scrape marks along her sweet ass.
She was getting a tan
On top of a van,
And missed the sign "Low Underpass."

67783 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Bob Birch P0301

On the carpark was written "max height";
The road in was really a sight.
If the place was all maxes,
We are all paying his taxes.
It deserved to be closed every night.

67784 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Arthur Pattaffy

You know what best rhymes with Tom Tucker,
A long-distance hauler, a trucker;
In towns just one night
He lays 'em all right --
That transient and mobile old fucker.

67785 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Armand E Singer P0102

Most morticians in order to ease
Those who've lost family to STDs, (sexually transmitted
Now use for transportation diseases)
In their solemn rotation,
No more Limos, solely SUVs.

67786 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Loren Fitzhugh P0309

There was a young driver named Lori;
She's forever saying I'm sorry.
While driving a truck
She ran out of luck,
And finished up, upside down, in a quarry.

67787 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Arthur Pattaffy

Truck drivers once were kind and sane;
Obeyed most laws, did not complain.
That once noble knight,
No longer polite,
Scares those who risk HIS passing lane.

67788 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Gerald Bosacker

There once was a trucker named Gouch
As a driver this guy was no slouch.
A clean slate he compiled,
Once avoiding a child;
He pulled out and fell off the couch.

67789 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Bob Giandomenico P8906

A young man once perceived a felt need
And from pure altruism, not greed,
Proceeded con brio
And fashioned a Reo,
Although few have much truck with that breed.

67790 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9203

On the ice, cried a trucker named Mac,
"Oh Lord, won't you cut me some slack!"
Eighteen wheels left the ground,
And the cab spun around,
And the trailer flipped front end to back!

67791 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Bob Birch P0010

The mourners in bleak cavalcade
Are gathered to bury a maid,
Who had the ill luck
To be hit by a truck
And then scraped from the road with a spade.

67792 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Beelzebub

While fucking his girl on a quilt,
She told me she'd concede her guilt,
In wishing his wienie
Was not quite so teeny,
But soon he would have a Peterbuilt.

67793 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Hugh Clary

An interstate trucker named Thad
Looked lke an insensitive cad
when he wrote on his truck
"Sue Smith's a great fuck."
But the truth is, she paid for the ad.

67794 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Michael Weinstein P9208

The papers grouse about 4x4's;
Two tons with an engine that roars.
They cause chaos at schools;
Mothers threatening duels.
They're for use amongst heather and gorse.

67795 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Arthur Pattaffy

It happens, a type of fast truckers
Are apt to play hikers for suckers.
And some such truck drivers
Appear as muff divers,
And simply are rotten as fuckers.

67796 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Bill Backe-Hansen P9305

All Union truck drivers agree,
For Safety, Rules one, two, and three.
Hitchhikers pass by.
Do not DUI.
When napping, first turn off the key.

67797 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Irving Superior P8906

A trucker by the name of McBired,
Had a young whore that he hired
To fuck when not trucking.
But trucking plus fucking,
Got him so fucking tired he got fired.

67798 VEHICLES - TRUCKS L0998

There was a young trucker named Bryerder,
Who met a good harlot and hired her
To fuck between trucks.
But to truck between fucks,
Made him tireder and tireder and tireder.

67799 VEHICLES - TRUCKS G1751

There was an old trucker named Bryan,
Who drove heavy loads to Cairnryan.
From there, going afloat
On the north Irish boat,
But his load he kept a sharp eye on.

67800 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Arthur Pattaffy

There's a wild sight I frequently see;
Semis speeding in line, one, two, three.
At Daytona Race Track
It's called "drafting." Alack,
On the Interstate, it's lunacy.

67801 VEHICLES - TRUCKS Loren Fitzhugh P2006

Said the truck driver, shifting to high,
And stroking his passenger's thigh,
"Inside my valise,
Are some rubbers and grease.
Let's open them up, bye and bye."

67802 VEHICLES - TRUCKS

Wow! A Peterbilt! Bob, that's great!
At the truck stop near Merced, I'll wait.
There I'll wigwag my bumpers;
We'll cause quite a rumpus,
While in your cosy bunk I'll get laid.

67803 VEHICLES - TRUCKS

Oh dear! Oh god! You sweet Mabel!
With you, I think I am able.
Let's do some making
Out, that ain't faking;
The ride, like horses in the Queen's stable.

67804 VEHICLES - TRUCKS

To get far more bang for your buck,
Go to Mabel, she's built like a truck.
When she shifts to high gear,
She instills in men fear,
That they'll never survive that great fuck.

67805 VEHICLES - TRUCKS

In the dawning of prehistory
The wheel arrived quite suddenly.
With two and a horse,
We are mobile of course.
This is art with a capital C.

67806 VEHICLES - ZOTHER

There was a young man named Murray,
Who made love to his girl in a surrey.
She started to sigh,
But someone walked by,
So he buttoned his pants in a hurry.

67807 VEHICLES - ZOTHER L1492

A farmer hauling apples first class,
His donkey reached out for some grass.
This man's trousers did rend
And the whole thing did end
With his applecart over his ass.

67808 VEHICLES - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin

There is a young lady named Holly,
Whose disposition is listed as jolly.
If she goes to the mall
She'll get into a brawl;
She's a menace when pushing a trolley.

67809 VEHICLES - ZOTHER Arthur Pattaffy

And down by the corner Quickmart,
Poor Willy was trying his art;
Coming on to some ladies,
Though he had no Mercedes,
He did have some beer in his cart.

67810 VEHICLES - ZOTHER Matthew Montchalin

"Hop in for a ride and a drink;
The beer, once it's opened, will stink.
The cart goes quite fast;
You know it's a blast;
I run way too fast just to think."

67811 VEHICLES - ZOTHER Matthew Montchalin

"Directions you give me and steer,
And I will push hard without fear.
I have lots of nerve
And know how to swerve.
Good sense I obtain from my beer."

67812 VEHICLES - ZOTHER Matthew Montchalin

She climbed in and Willy did start,
He breathed in a bit at the mart.
She drank a good swig,
He pushed at his rig,
And downhill he rolled the old cart.

67813 VEHICLES - ZOTHER Matthew Montchalin

The ride was not smooth but quite rough;
He knew not how much was enough.
His path was disturbed,
(A pebble perturbed
The wheel of the cart by the bluff.)

67814 VEHICLES - ZOTHER Matthew Montchalin

The story goes not too much farther;
The moral you see, is "Push Harder".
Beer made Willy run;
He had lots of fun,
And his girlfriend turned into a martyr.

67815 VEHICLES - ZOTHER Matthew Montchalin

In Rome a young lady named Harriet
Was roped by a man with a lariat.
They say 'twas Ben-Hur,
Who screwed her, the cur,
As he rode at full speed in his chariot.

67816 VEHICLES - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin 3024-0708

A smart Roman madam named Harriet
Bought her girls a luxurious chariot
To make house-calls, she said,
With a portable bed,
Using Harriet's chariot to carry it.

67817 VEHICLES - ZOTHER Norm Storer

A promising young engineer
Pursues his experiments here.
His flying pumpkin
Has been plagued by a spin,
And will never be purchased by Lear.

67818 VEHICLES - ZOTHER VOL 11

Of beer he'd drink more than a flagon,
Then climb on a horse-driven wagon.
"Yee-ha!" he would shout
As he galloped about,
While explaining it gave him a jag on.

67819 VEHICLES - ZOTHER

Old St. Nick does work the easy way;
In a year he performs just one day.
On Christmas night,
The traffic is light,
Driving his eight reindeer sleigh.

67820 VEHICLES - ZOTHER Tom Patton P9609

While working as town council clerk,
I once met a fellow named Burke,
Who drove the snow plow.
I asked the man how,
In winter, he got in to work.

67821 VEHICLES - ZOTHER Tiddy Ogg

With this thought I most readily part:
When I saw my first ancient ox cart,
I was somewhat bemused
And with joy much infused,
To think, this was once "state of the art".

67822 VEHICLES - ZOTHER Loren Fitzhugh P0900

Over the river and through the woods
To grandmother's house we go.
The weather is rotten
And we have gotten
Stuck in the fucking snow.

67823 VEHICLES - ZOTHER

There was a young farmer named Murray
Who took his girl out in a surrey.
He said, "We are undone,
There's no room to have fun."
She said, "Show me, for I'm from Missouri."

67824 VEHICLES - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin 3024-0272

Oil companies are crooks, here's the proof:
Our fuel price has gone through the roof.
If it goes any higher,
(You may think me a liar)
We'll end up travelling on hoof.

67825 VEHICLES - ZOTHER

A young sulky driver named Morse
Was thrown as he rounded the course.
So he rode for awhile
In the hospital aisle
In a wheelchair attached to a horse.

67826 VEHICLES - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin 3024-2711

I asked farmer Jones "Why so wide, he
Had made his new tractor." Replied he,
"I need a two seat-ah
Because when I meet a
Nice gal, I will want herbicide me."

67827 VEHICLES - ZOTHER

A persuasive young bunny named Baker,
Convinced the first twenty to make her.
They had each, so she said,
Gotten her maidenhead,
And the idiots believed her, the faker!

67828 VIRGINS - FALSE Grand Prix Lim 274

A haughty young woman named Gold,
Oft bragged that she'd never been rolled.
But her story was blown,
When her assets were shown,
In a sleazy mag's new centerfold.

67829 VIRGINS - FALSE

She was riding that bike in Hoboken
When the pokin' took place -- I ain't jokin'.
'Twarn't no bike built for two,
With a boy for to screw...
But a dildo, sans seat -- I have spoken.

67830 VIRGINS - FALSE Jim Weaver Collection

Said haggard old tart, Anne-Marie,
"I charge an additional fee;
The doc sews me up
After every tup,
So a born-again virgin I be!

67831 VIRGINS - FALSE Peter Wilkins

On that haggard old tart I just bent
My blade. Couldn't pierce her tight vent.
Scissors snipped that old witch's
Industrial stitches.
By George, now she's properly rent!

67832 VIRGINS - FALSE RanDog

Said his virginal bride to McNary,
"I've saved myself just for you, Harry."
But to his chagrin,
When he screwed his way in,
He found there were seeds in her cherry.

67833 VIRGINS - FALSE

We all know they love to be humped,
And many a man's been gazumped.
They think they've found gold,
Until they are told,
Their claim had already been jumped.

67834 VIRGINS - FALSE

A gifted old man from Darjeeling,
Read sweet Susie's tea leaves, revealing
The quite sordid facts
Of various acts,
The pious young fraud was concealing.

67835 VIRGINS - FALSE John Ciardi

A transplanting surgeon named Barry,
His specialty - GET A NEW CHERRY.
(He gets them from sheep
While they are asleep)
And makes honeymooners more merry.

67836 VIRGINS - FALSE Irving Superior P9503

"I'm a virgin, of course," sighed the bride.
"You're the first, you can say that with pride."
But the groom was revolted,
His pride badly jolted,
When he found a man's wristwatch inside.

67837 VIRGINS - FALSE John Miller 0096

Bill thought that when he married Mary
He'd start out by popping her cherry...
Alas for that guy
THAT day was long by...
And was hubby sore at her!...VERY!

67838 VIRGINS - FALSE Grand Prix Lim 685

A certain young sheik I'm not namin',
Asked a flapper he thought he was tamin',
"Have you your maidenhead?"
"Don't be foolish", she said.
"I still have the box that it came in."

67839 VIRGINS - FALSE L0880

There was a young lady of Bhore,
Who was courted by gallants galore.
Their ardent protestin'
She found interestin',
And she ended her life as a virgin.

67840 VIRGINS - FALSE L0812

There was a young fellow named Simon
Who tried to discover a hymen.
But he found every girl
Had relinquished her pearl,
In exchange for a solitaire diamond.

67841 VIRGINS - FALSE L0894

An obedient young lady named Hinches
Was not at all bad in the clinches.
Her ma she'd obey,
Not to go all the way,
So for years she took only five inches.

67842 VIRGINS - FALSE Albin Chaplin 3024-2108

There was a young girl of Spitzbergen,
Whose people all thought her a virgin,
'Till they found her in bed,
With her quim very red,
And the head of a kid just emergin'.

67843 VIRGINS - FALSE L0897

Blessed Mary, once harlot, did seek
To be cleansed in a manner unique.
Holy Ghost fucked her, then
Made her virgin again.
I can show you his very technique.

67844 VIRGINS - FALSE Albin Chaplin P9012

Maggie is such a sad sack of shit
That no one will tickle her tit.
It would make her so glad
To be had by a lad,
Her drawers cream at the mere thought of it.

67845 VIRGINS - FALSE L0893

My wife has decided that she
Is too good for a man such as me.
So such is my fate,
I lie down, masturbate,
While she retros her virginity.

67846 VIRGINS - FALSE Anon

In lands where virginity matters,
And lack of little red smatters
On wedding bed
Can mean the bride's head.
They THIMBLERIG requisite spatters.

67847 VIRGINS - FALSE Elois

They're having an auction today
Just to sell her virtue away.
They'll all bid like fools,
Caressing their tools,
Not knowing that she is passe.

67848 VIRGINS - FALSE

"You're used!" cried the husband complaining,
"No virgin could give such a draining.
Mere up and down thrust
Could be natural lust,
But that side-to-side action shows training!"

67849 VIRGINS - FALSE

No longer a virgin, Miss Wise,
Arranged for a marriage disguise:
It was surgical art
That refurbished her part,
By constructing a tissue of lies.

67850 VIRGINS - FALSE Jim Weaver Collection

The bride went up the aisle
In traditional virginal style.
But they say she was nary
An innocent cherry,
But a whore from the banks of the Nile.

67851 VIRGINS - FALSE L0804

My brother is sexually frustrated;
With a woman, he never has mated,
But around them he'll sniff,
And his dick will go stiff,
Perhaps I should get him castrated.

67852 VIRGINS - MALE

Being stabbed isn't much fun,
And to others this shouldn't be done,
But with an umbrella last week,
My brother, out, did freak;
I'm lucky he had not a gun.

67853 VIRGINS - MALE

Said Junior to Mother, "What's new?"
Said Mother to Junior, "Curfew.
It is quite impolite
To stay out past midnight,
You may bid the young lady adieu!"

67854 VIRGINS - MALE Observer

In my schooldays, when I was thirteen,
To a tumble-down hut by the green,
I went in trepidation
And anticipation,
To a meeting I'd arranged with Irene.

67855 VIRGINS - MALE

I stood there, she undid her blouse,
I was nervous, but very aroused,
She reached out her hand,
Just below my waist-band,
And murmured "You are well endowed."

67856 VIRGINS - MALE

I pushed my face into her mound,
Her sweet little treasure I'd found.
She tore my pants free,
Crying "Lay down with me!" ...
But I'd finished 'fore I reached the ground.

67857 VIRGINS - MALE

Disappointed she told me "You're mean,
I'll not come again to this scene."
And tomorrow don't stare,
In class, and beware
To call me Miss Jones, not Irene."

67858 VIRGINS - MALE

When I was young and in my prime,
I thought having sex was a crime.
And so I abstained.
But what have I gained?
A body that's not worth your time.

67859 VIRGINS - MALE

There once was a young man from Burgeon
Who claimed to be the last living virgin;
But, he was caught strokin'
Without female pokin',
And now his dick needs some re-urgin'.

67860 VIRGINS - MALE

There once was a spry young fair lad,
Who the girls looked upon as a cad.
But no secret, you see,
He lost his virginity,
When the old vicar's daughter he had.

67861 VIRGINS - MALE Straydog

There was a young lad of St. Louis
Who was raised with too much ingenouis,
But when puberty called
He was lustily balled,
And is now much too cocky and screwy.

67862 VIRGINS - MALE Keith MacMillan A071B

There was a young fellow named Pete,
Who was gentle, and shy, and discreet.
But with his first woman
He became quite inhuman,
And constantly roared for fresh meat.

67863 VIRGINS - MALE

There was a young fellow named Biddle
Whose girl had to teach him to fiddle.
She grabbed hold of his bow,
And said, "If you want to know,
You can try parting my hair in the middle."

67864 VIRGINS - MALE L0813

There once was a man from Tangiers
Who stayed celibate 45 years.
Once in a brawl,
He got kicked in the balls,
And semen shot out of his ears!

67865 VIRGINS - MALE Puff Adder TP9807

I once had a girl, Mary Anne,
With a face as flat as a pan.
She was covered with zits,
Had lopsided tits --
(But Lord! One beautiful tan!)

67866 VIRGINS - MALE John Miller 0008a

She was nasty and mean, Mary Anne,
When the sane saw her coming, they ran.
She was quick in her use
Of verbal abuse,
(But when asked would reply, "Yes you can!")

67867 VIRGINS - MALE John Miller 0008b

She was ugly and fat, Mary Anne;
She sold crack from the back of her van.
She cheated and lied,
She was sneaky and snide,
(But she sure had a way with a man!)

67868 VIRGINS - MALE John Miller 0008c

I was warned about you, Mary Anne,
By my brother and sister and Gran;
And by Mother and Dad,
They all said you're bad
(You were good on the cot in the van!)

67869 VIRGINS - MALE John Miller 0008d

She was bad, really bad, Mary Anne;
Almost none could she claim as her fan;
(But because of her urgin',
I ceased to be virgin!
Take the good with the bad when you can!)

67870 VIRGINS - MALE John Miller 0008e

A novice at fucking was Brook;
He felt something starting to cook.
He did not understand
That feeling so grand,
So he backed off a foot for a look.

67871 VIRGINS - MALE Albin Chaplin 3024-0063

There once was a boy from Kentucky,
Who thought active sex was so yucky.
His girlfriend said "You dunce,
You have to try it once."
Now he can't stop being fucky!

67872 VIRGINS - MALE

Said a timid young fellow named Ben,
I've been wantin' sex ever since when...
Do us all he-virgins
Experience those urgin's?
Or am I unique among men?"

67873 VIRGINS - MALE Grand Prix Lim 815

A brash adolescent named Lou,
Had just had his very first screw.
"It's the 'in' thing, a bang,
Louie bragged to his gang,
"Like a wonderful wet dream come true!"

67874 VIRGINS - MALE

A lad at his first copulation,
Cried, "What a sensation! Inflation,
Gyration, elation,
Throughout the duration;
I guess I'll give up masturbation.

67875 VIRGINS - MALE Sam Schleman

An innocent farmhand named Andy
Once got all his pleasure from candy,
Till the farmer's hot daughter
Taught him what Paw'd taught her...
Now he knows, more than candy, what's dandy!

67876 VIRGINS - MALE Grand Prix Lim 827

There was a shy fellow named Herb
Whom gals hardly ever disturb.
He's still puzzling out
How a guy goes about
Changing "SEX" from a noun to a verb.

67877 VIRGINS - MALE Grand Prix Lim 254

An innocent boy in Lapland,
Was told that frigging was grand.
But at his first trial,
He said with a smile,
"I've had the same feeling by hand."

67878 VIRGINS - MALE L1287

The load that is pulled by a horse
Can represent quite a great force,
But it ain't as much work
As put out by a jerk
On the night of his first intercourse!

67879 VIRGINS - MALE Mark Levy P9707

There once was this boy so distraught,
Because screwing he'd never been taught.
Whereupon his first piece,
As it slipped in her crease,
Yelled loudly, "What Hath God Wrought?"

67880 VIRGINS - MALE   Laurence Craft

Said a prudish young lady of Trinity:
"Thank heavens I've got my virginity--
At least as to men!--
I admit, now and then,
I've stuffed objects about the vicinity."

67881 VIRGINS - MAYBE   G2220

There was a young girl from Samoa
Who said to a sailor named Noah:
"You can kiss me and squeeze me,
But remember, to please me,
I'm allergic to spermatozoa."

67882 VIRGINS - MAYBE   G1605

A happy young bridegroom was Hadley
And in love with his bride very madly,
For she married, in fact,
With her cherry intact,
But her asshole was worn very badly.

67883 VIRGINS - MAYBE   Albin Chaplin   3024-1348

We exhibit a peculiar taste
In women after whom we have raced.
It's the loose we pursue,
While the pure we eschew,
For the ones that are chased are not chaste.

67884 VIRGINS - MAYBE   Bob Giandomenico   P9102

There was a young lady of Pecking,
Who indulged in a great deal of necking.
This seemed a great waste
Since she claimed to be chaste;
This statement, however, needs checking.

67885 VIRGINS - MAYBE Anon

There once were three maids from St. Mary's,
Who sold all their milk to the dairies.
They sold beans and tomatoes
For meat and potatoes--
Soon all they had left were their cherries.

67886 VIRGINS - MAYBE Albin Chaplin G1601

Here we have sun-lover Kerry,
Roasted as brown as a berry;
She's feeling so tender,
You dare not upend 'er;
I think she has burned up her cherry.

67887 VIRGINS - MAYBE

A boastful blonde virgin from Boulder,
Swore no man on earth had yet rolled her.
She was therefore dismayed,
When her charms were displayed
On a Vegas massage parlor folder.

67888 VIRGINS - MAYBE G1529

An old engineer name of Pete
Was giving a lady a treat.
She could not understand
What made fucking so grand,
So he showed her a sketch of his meat.

67889 VIRGINS - MAYBE Albin Chaplin 3024-3002

A young man who ardently wooed
A girl he had never screwed,
Made no connection
With his failed erection,
And the break-up with the girl that ensued.

67890 VIRGINS - MAYBE Anon

At death's door lay Alicia Phipps.
No man had yet mounted her hips.
As sadly she waited, (But one intern tried her,)
One intern palpitated; (And God! did he ride her.)
She died with a smile on her lips.

67891 VIRGINS - MAYBE G1592

I'm a young, inexperienced girl
And I don't yet know much of the world.
But my fantasies tingle
When I dream of mingle-
Ing with you, my dear, you are a pearl!

67892 VIRGINS - MAYBE

There was a young lady so nice,
She wore rubber pants filled with ice,
Which kept her so cool,
She got halfway through school,
Without need of sexual advice.

67893 VIRGINS - MAYBE John Ciardi

My betrothed is a Democrat true;
She hangs out with an unsavory crew;
She said, "Don't be simple;
Although there's a dimple,
My hymen's intact, still, for you!"

67894 VIRGINS - MAYBE Allen Wolverton

But that's what my mother told me,
"To do," she said, "use a knee
To kick the man's groin,
When he touches your loin;
You've to defend your chastity."

67895 VIRGINS - MAYBE

A lady of virginal humours,
Could only be screwed through her bloomers.
But one fatal day
The bloomers gave way,
Which fixed her for future consumers.

67896 VIRGINS - MAYBE L0871

How sad for a girl called Charlotte,
That her name is so close to harlot.
She may have the rep
And even the pep,
Though she never has crotched a varlet.

67897 VIRGINS - MAYBE W. L. McAtee G1756

Nancy, the lovely young coed,
Spent most of her nights with her legs spread.
To show what you'd get,
But not for free yet,
To get it, sweet Nan you must wed.

67898 VIRGINS - MAYBE

Now hear me, she wasn't a tease;
You could lick it as much as you please.
If you did this a while,
And made Nancy smile,
Then Nancy'd get down on her knees!

67899 VIRGINS - MAYBE

I may not be able to throw
The cider away, or say no
To pies and their filling,
But for this I am willing:
Yes, celibacy's got to go.

67900 VIRGINS - MAYBE Tiddy Ogg

This girlie called Rhiannon Legge,
Plays so hard to get, though I beg
Her to do a strip tease,
She hears not my pleas,
And I can't get her onto my peg.

67901 VIRGINS - MAYBE

But no, you say she's under age,
And her dad will get into a rage.
But he's not to know,
If she gives you a blow,
While you flick your tongue round her cage.

67902 VIRGINS - MAYBE

Rhiannon's so sweet and so fair,
And for her I always will care.
But I'd travel to Dover,
Just to get my leg over;
When my dick drives, I haven't a care.

67903 VIRGINS - MAYBE

Got a letter from her, and it ran on,
"I've got a granddaughter, Rhiannon,
She's a beauty, so rare,
And her love, G. St Clair,
She says has a hell of a ram on."

67904 VIRGINS - MAYBE

So artless and simple was Rubik,
So innocent, sweet, and cherubic,
That he never would dare
To consider one hair
Of a matter suspected as pubic.

67905 VIRGINS - MAYBE Albin Chaplin 3024-2147

At the marriage bureau at Dover,
A finicky fellow named Stover
Said, "I want for a bride
One whom no one has tried,
Not a widow you have to warm over."

67906 VIRGINS - MAYBE Grand Prix Lim 439 G1543

There was a young woman named Eva
Who said no young man could deceive her;
That she'd always be sure
To remain prime and pure;
But somehow I do not believe her.

67907 VIRGINS - MAYBE Isaac Asimov

There was a young miss from St. Simon,
Who sighed to her gentleman, "Why, man,
I've torn underwear,
And you've worn off the hair,
And you've not even punctured my hymen!"

67908 VIRGINS - MAYBE G1603

A pathetic old cynic named Rand
Hoped to marry a virgin as planned,
But sneered, "What are the odds
Out of all the world's bods,
I will get one that's not second hand."

67909 VIRGINS - MAYBE Armand E Singer 325

There are lots of "Good Girls", never fear;
Not all of them frigid or queer.
(At UConn I found
Them a type to abound...
The woods were just full of them, Dear!)

67910 VIRGINS - MAYBE MrMalo

(But that was four decades ago
And maybe today that's not so.
Did deforestration
Cause great consternation?
Where do those sweet darlings all go?)

67911 VIRGINS - MAYBE MrMalo

A chaste female lawyer from Trinity,
For men has acquired an affinity.
She found a neat loophole,
By using her poophole,
She still can retain her virginity.

67912 VIRGINS - MAYBE

To St. Peter, an ex-dean of Goucher,
Declared she had let no man touch her.
After carefull review,
He let her pass through,
But he shrugged as he OK'd her voucher.

67913 VIRGINS - MAYBE John Ciardi

There was a young lady rotund,
For whom no young fellow had gunned.
For on going to bed
She appeared to be dead,
And she slept like an ox that was stunned.

67914 VIRGINS - MAYBE Albin Chaplin 3024-2270

A lady from old Amarillo,
Mused, as she lay on her pillow,
If, and when I give in,
Would it be a great sin,
If it's only a small peccadillo?

67915 VIRGINS - MAYBE Barrie Collins P9601

There was a young girl of Dalkeith,
With a hymen in need of relief.
So she went to the doctor
Who prodded and shocked her,
And stretched it with fingers and teeth.

67916 VIRGINS - MAYBE L0825

The stars shine so brightly tonight;
Your body on mine feels just right.
But something's amiss
And it's spoiling our bliss.
Aren't virgins supposed to be tight?

67917 VIRGINS - MAYBE

It would seem to be dubious taste
For a beautiful girl to be chaste.
It's bad for her tissues
Which suffer from disuse,
And besides, it's a terrible waste.

67918 VIRGINS - MAYBE Isaac Asimov

There was a young princess called Dagmar,
Who said, "I should so like to shag, Ma,"
And says she, "If you speaks
To the King of the Greeks,
He will lend me his own tolliwag, Ma."
(Published 1870)(tolliwag - ??)
67919 VIRGINS - MAYBE L0824

There once live a dame quite AUGUST,
Whose sex-life had been a big bust.
She said, "Let me see.
I'm now sixty three,
And uncross my legs now, I must!"

67920 VIRGINS - MAYBE Chris Papa

A beautiful girl from the West
Had fake tits installed in her chest.
She told the young surgeon,
"Did you know I'm a virgin?"
Anesthesia put that to the test.

67921 VIRGINS - MAYBE Anon

I like them so young and so pure;
Lovely soft spoken, demure.
I'm talking eighteen,
A real virgin queen.
They're so much the better to skewer.

67922 VIRGINS - MAYBE MrMalo

Have your brain waves gone ever so flat?
I fear you will never find that
Real virgin queen;
Not at age 18.
Were you out in the sun with no hat?

67923 VIRGINS - MAYBE Frank Fazed

Now I have been wearing my hat;
Finding virgins ain't hard as all that.
So I'll help you to steer ya';
I've narrow criteria;
Look for girls who are ugly and fat.

67924 VIRGINS - MAYBE Frank Fazed

I'm not picky as I used to be;
They all look scrumptions to me.
All softness and curves
And a boon to us perves,
And at my age, I can't hardly see.

67925 VIRGINS - MAYBE Frank Fazed

Please pardon my brief inquisition,
It might be a source of derision.
These chubby unspoiled...
Are they still unsoiled?
What is it that's impaired your vision?

67926 VIRGINS - MAYBE Frank Fazed

The reason I ask 'bout your sight
Is 'cause that I've had quite a fright.
I can't find one that's fat,
Or ugly, 'sides that...
I've hair on my palms; that's not right.

67927 VIRGINS - MAYBE Frank Fazed

Those types of girls do exist
And I'm living proof of this.
We're a dying breed,
Activists are all peeved
'Cause we're not on the endangered list!

67928 VIRGINS - MAYBE Claire

While boreal winters have no spark,
Adventurers still try to make mark
By seducing maids
In the ice cream trades,
To believe cherry's walk in the park.

67929 VIRGINS - MAYBE Daniel Ford

In a bind was a seamstress of Hasting --
She spent her time sewing and basting.
It was needles(s) to say
She did not mend her way,
Sew it seems that her hole life was wasting.

67930 VIRGINS - MAYBE Albin Chaplin 3024-1349

Arabella's a terrible prude:
She says, "Men are beasts. Men are Lewd.
A girl has to watch
Or a hand's on her crotch,
And the next thing she knows, she is screwed."

67931 VIRGINS - MAYBE Grand Prix Lim 172 G1594

There was an Old Lady of Prague,
Whose language was horribly vague;
When they said, "Are you chaste?"
She replied, "What a waste!"
She meant "chased" but her brain hit a snag.

67932 VIRGINS - MAYBE Edwardian Leer 102

Enough of my innocent state;
You've disrupted it, at any rate.
As experience vicarious
Is much less precarious,
I enjoy what you serve on this plate.

67933 VIRGINS - MAYBE

A cautious young fellow named Lynn
Said, "Always go easy with sin;
You have to be wary
Of untested cherry;
You're never quite sure where it's been."

67934 VIRGINS - MAYBE Armand E Singer 301

To the sound of his beat-up old clavier,
A satyr in Xenia named Xavier,
Pops girl's maidenheads
In rumpled broad beds,
With his highly unmusical behavior

67935 VIRGINS - SCREWED G0550

A cowardly baker, none cowarder,
Liked a sweet piece of cake so he showered her,
From her buns to her head
With the makings of bread;
Then it is said, he de-floured her.

67936 VIRGINS - SCREWED Pierce Evans

An Everest climber named Baer
Attacked a young virgin at prayer.
And on a mere whim,
He punctured her quim,
Quite simply because it was there.
(apologies to Mallory)
67937 VIRGINS - SCREWED Armand E Singer 200

Before she was voted Miss Teen,
She was virginal, pure, and pristine.
But in our society,
Her former propriety
Had vanished before it was missed e'en.

67938 VIRGINS - SCREWED Laurence Perrine P8811

A middle-aged doctor named Saul,
Met an innocent girl in late fall.
Though he bought her no ring,
Long before the next spring,
She wasn't a virgin at all.

67939 VIRGINS - SCREWED Popsicle TP9807

There was a young girl named Venus,
Who had never encountered a penis.
When Van Stone threw his in,
It went up to her chin,
For the bore, not the stroke, was the meanest.

67940 VIRGINS - SCREWED L0904

There once was a girl from Berlin,
Who lost her virginity to a Finn.
Now her cherry's gone bad,
But don't feel too sad,
She still has the box it came in.

67941 VIRGINS - SCREWED

There was a young virgin named Happ
Who lost it while taking a nap.
She woke up to find,
In front and behind,
Her brother, three Jews, and a Jap.

67942 VIRGINS - SCREWED Armand E Singer 456

There was a young virgin named Alice,
Who thought of her cunt as a chalice.
One night, sleeping nude,
She awoke feeling lewd,
And found in her chalice, a phallus.

67943 VIRGINS - SCREWED L0805

An intrepid explorer named Jones,
Met a virgin and jumped on her bones.
As they screwed, he drew charts
Of her various parts,
And her private erogenous zones.

67944 VIRGINS - SCREWED Peter Wilkins

A young vegetarian, Kerry;
She lived upon nuts and on berries.
But as she grew older,
He boyfriends grew bolder,
And soon the dear girl lost her cherry.

67945 VIRGINS - SCREWED Tiddy Ogg

There was a mechanic whose bench
Contained every manner of wrench.
But he'd none in his truck,
For in it he'd pluck
Luscious cherries with tools that were French!

67946 VIRGINS - SCREWED

There once was a young girl from Kentucky
Who was still a virgin, and lucky.
She knew not the desire
Charles had from afar,
And he took her cherry did Chucky.

67947 VIRGINS - SCREWED

Emotions of fearful complexity
Cause many a virgin perplexity;
But hormones dictate
Her concavity's fate,
As the target of laddish convexity.

67948 VIRGINS - SCREWED Peter Wilkins

Beware of the virgin in heat,
For though you may love tender meat,
The hazards, it's said,
Make a new maidenhead
Far too costly a meat for a treat.

67949 VIRGINS - SCREWED Grand Prix Lim 212

I ask you now, What could be horrida?
I met, nude, in a Tampa Inn corrida,
A virgin in bloom
Locked out of her room,
So I took her to mine and de-Florida.

67950 VIRGINS - SCREWED Laurence Perrine P9206

I love how with kisses you shower me.
I ache for your lips to devour me.
An innocent virgin
I be, but I'm urgin'
You -- Screw me! Debauch me! Deflower me!

67951 VIRGINS - SCREWED Peter Wilkins

Travelin' backwards and forward in Time 'n
Working on timin' and rhymin',
Chastity's what I search for.
I'm left in the lurch for
I still haven't found a whole hymen.

67952 VIRGINS - SCREWED

An inquisitive virgin named Dora,
Asked the man who had started to bore 'er:
"Do you mean birds and bees
Go through antics like these,
To supply us our fauna and flora?"

67953 VIRGINS - SCREWED Grand Prix Lim 313 G1543

Innocent young Miss Mahoney
Heard that love was a lot of baloney.
But the lass never knew
It was literally true,
Till fed the baloney by Tony.

67954 VIRGINS - SCREWED G1582

My hymen was torn long ago,
I found it so hard to say no.
He whipped out his meat,
And turned up the heat,
And I went along with the flow.

67955 VIRGINS - SCREWED Jim Weaver Collection

Your first sounds much better than mine,
'Cause my mind was besotted with wine.
I remember the sea
And having to pee;
And my pussy just stinging from brine!

67956 VIRGINS - SCREWED Jim Weaver Collection

Some cad poked a thingy in you;
Was it just for someting to do?
Was it done with real feeling,
Or did you stare at the ceiling?
I hope you aren't feeling too blue!

67957 VIRGINS - SCREWED Jim Weaver Collection

"Well, I tried to enjoy this sex biz,
And allow for that premature jizz...
But I really must say,
'Twas a high price to pay,
Per the lyrics..."Is that all there is...?"

67958 VIRGINS - SCREWED Jim Weaver Collection

Reminds me, my very best shag
Took place in a warm sleeping bag,
At twenty below,
Under three feet of snow,
Where her mom couldn't find us to nag...

67959 VIRGINS - SCREWED John Miller

Or was it that warm mossy bank,
Into which we so gratefully sank,
While the bright summer sun
Added warmth to our fun,
In undergrowth otherwise dank?

67960 VIRGINS - SCREWED John Miller

Or maybe that time in the cave,
Isabella just wasn't so brave.
She clung to me tight,
Till I made it all right,
While pretending to be her love slave.

67961 VIRGINS - SCREWED John Miller

In the steeple that time sure was swell;
We got thrashing and pounding like hell.
'Til a rope from above
Got caught in our love,
And our lovemaking sure rang the bell

67962 VIRGINS - SCREWED John Miller

Or maybe that time in my car,
She said, "Johnny, Oh, don't go so far!"
Though I got my way
By the end of the day,
She thought I was her shining star.

67963 VIRGINS - SCREWED John Miller

That time through the high chain link fence
At the base's perimeter defense:
Uncomfortable, sure,
But that girl had allure;
At the time it just seemed to make sense

67964 VIRGINS - SCREWED John Miller

And there really is plenty to say
For a sweet country roll in the hay,
With a girl who won't snitch
(Though your hides will sure itch
And there's seeds in your hair the next day).

67965 VIRGINS - SCREWED John Miller

I didn't try sex in a bed
Until I was comfortably wed.
But even today
Sex any way,
Beats work I'd be doing instead

67966 VIRGINS - SCREWED John Miller

There once was a natural prancer
Who earned super fees as a dancer.
To help out a virgin
Who feels nature's urgin',
He's willing to be a free lancer.

67967 VIRGINS - SCREWED Bill Backe-Hansen P8807

By the process of careful deduction,
The effect is the general reduction,
Of the virgae intactae.
As a matter of fact, I
Believe the correct term is fuction.

67968 VIRGINS - SCREWED

I don't even dare to name "B";
Her husband's a friend of mine, see,
Whose bride lacked a cherry;
'Twould piss him off (very)
To learn that she gave it to me.

67969 VIRGINS - SCREWED John Miller

I see from your posts, you're a pervy;
A virgin defiler most nervy.
I could tell (good hintin'!)
You're much worse than Clinton;
A scumbag with a bad case of scurvy.

67970 VIRGINS - SCREWED MrMalo

Quitting I don't want to do,
So I guess I can now come to you.
Since you've virgins many,
And I don't have any,
I'm sure you can spare me a few.

67971 VIRGINS - SCREWED MrMalo

You're right; these days virgins are rare,
And I'm glad you have plenty to spare.
I wonder, of course,
Just what is your source --
Do you run, by some chance, a day care?

67972 VIRGINS - SCREWED MrMalo

A newspaper owner named Fred
Would lure a young virgin to bed
And next day refuse
To publish "The News"
Because the sheets already read.

67973 VIRGINS - SCREWED Eos P8502

There was a lewd fellow named Long--
Short on wit but immense in the prong.
He preferred to fuck virgins,
And with his carnal urgin's
He'd helped scores of young ladies go wrong.

67974 VIRGINS - SCREWED G1577

Up for rape, the outrageous Lord Spurgeon
Made these comments in court without urgin':
"I concur," court reports,
"I'm no good at some sports;
I once made a hole in one -- virgin."

67975 VIRGINS - SCREWED Armand E Singer 946

A lady who overly lusted
Was frequently opened and thrusted.
When the baby came due,
It was female too,
And its hymen was already busted.

67976 VIRGINS - SCREWED

It's known as the Wedding Night prayer--
The hymn that the hymen's still there.
As inch-inch you inch,
Was...was that a flinch?
While ear-cocked, you hearken the tear.

67977 VIRGINS - SCREWED Irving Superior P9008

There was an old maid named Ewing
Who'd heard many tales about screwing.
For these unknown joys
To be had with the boys,
She thought that this joy needed viewing.

67978 VIRGINS - SCREWED Clarence E. Boyle P9011

So she thought of a scheme quite uncanny,
As she dreamed of Joe, Frank, or Danny.
Buying ice on the cuff
And when credit got rough,
When he came to collect, offer fanny.

67979 VIRGINS - SCREWED Clarence E. Boyle P9011

When the iceman his money he sought it,
She offered her ass and he caught it.
Said, "That evens the score."
But she cried, "Oh no, more!
It's two bits a piece like I bought it.!"

67980 VIRGINS - SCREWED Clarence E. Boyle P9011

Said a girl to a fruit-picker, Schmidt,
"A sweet cherry you'll find in my slit."
Replied Schmidt, up her flue,
"What you say may be true,
But I never have seen such a pit."

67981 VIRGINS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-0600

There was a young man named Nat,
Who showed all the girls where it's at,
With his hard love snake,
Their hymen's he'd break,
But I guess you already know that.

67982 VIRGINS - SCREWED

A randy young wardsman named Reg,
Takes nurses out back of the hedge;
With wine he will ply 'em,
While breaking their hymen
With inches of stiff cartilige.

67983 VIRGINS - SCREWED Archie

The first love of a lady named Ederle,
Found her hymen obstructed him steadily.
But he merely rubbed lard on
The end of his hard on,
And then found he entered quite readily.

67984 VIRGINS - SCREWED L0832

There was a teenager named Clem,
Who referred to all girls as "Oh--them."
Then one night his dad
Stopped to say "Good night, lad,"
And withdrew with, "Oh, well now--ahem!"

67985 VIRGINS - SCREWED John Ciardi

"It's my code", said a mailman named Drew,
"To unzip, then deliver a screw.
If virgins, when nervous,
Resist postal service,
I explain that the male must get through."

67986 VIRGINS - SCREWED

I was spellbound -- such awsome manpower --
It was really like taking a shower;
She'll need a sou'wester
Of strong polyester,
The next virgin that you deflower.

67987 VIRGINS - SCREWED Anon

What the marital manuals say --
No surprise to the wise fiance --
Is the cherry's expendable
(And it's verily vendible),
That its pitting is fitting today.

67988 VIRGINS - SCREWED Thomas A. Quinine P8405

To his dad said a lad name of Neals,
"I'm aware how a piece of ass feels,
For I've had my first screw,
And I'll have some more, too,
Just as soon as my orifice heals."

67989 VIRGINS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-0942

Our neighbor's young daughter, Christine,
Was recently voted Miss Teen.
He at first was elated
But now he is sated,
For Christine is no longer pristine.

67990 VIRGINS - SCREWED Laurence Perrine P8811

A virgin who lived in Iago
Was fucked by a bum from Chicago.
When he wouldn't get wed,
She audibly said
Several rude things beginning with "Ah, go--"

67991 VIRGINS - SCREWED G2371

Said the beat on his pad with a yawn,
"So now you're no virgin, Miss Dawn...
But in Greenwich Village
There's no hymen to pillage,
For gals, once they're had, are long gone!"

67992 VIRGINS - SCREWED Grand Prix Lim 447

Once she gave taste of her feast
And screamed like some savage lust-beast,
He'd no longer wank it
Or yank it or spank it,
After he'd sunk in her piece.

67993 VIRGINS - SCREWED

So Pete thinks his meat he will beat;
In virgins he'll meet in the heat.
But above age thirteen
There are none to be seen,
And the cops then will have you, tout suite.

67994 VIRGINS - SCREWED

A Frenchman with infatuation,
For his girlfriends's first menstruation,
Said, "Now that you're ten,
I am putting it in;
That hole's not just for urination."

67995 VIRGINS - SCREWED Jim Weaver Collection

High priced or just cheap, up to you!
No fault if you pick just a few.
A hymen's a waste,
No sense to be chaste,
Be true to thos few who you do!

67996 VIRGINS - SCREWED Archie

Entirely unbroached was our Dinah,
Till a fellow from North Carolina
With sweet talk and bourbon
Rode her interurban,
And nothing he avows, could be finah!

67997 VIRGINS - SCREWED Grand Prix Lim 691

All her life Kay had stayed sweet and pure,
Till a coxswain named Buster McClure...
With a promise to marry,
He busted her cherry,
Proving nothing these days is secure.

67998 VIRGINS - SCREWED Grand Prix Lim 157

A virginal damsel named Stout
Said she knew what all men think about...
The butcher and baker,
They both failed to make her,
But the damn candlemaker made out!

67999 VIRGINS - SCREWED Grand Prix Lim 307

An elderly fellow named Munts
Had a grand fascination with cunts.
But he cried and he cried
On the day that he died,
For he'd only been into one once.

68000 VIRGINS - SCREWED Cap'n Bean

A suspicious young mother from Maine
Found the sheets soaking wet with red stain.
Said she to her daughter
As soon as she caught her,
"What's been ruptured to hell's not your brain!"

68001 VIRGINS - SCREWED Armand E Singer 347

A frustrated virgin named Pugh
Once dreamed she was having a screw.
Repenting her sin,
She awoke with chagrin
At finding it perfectly true.

68002 VIRGINS - SCREWED G1596

Down in Rome, Washburn Child,
A lecherous fellow and wild--
Like his buddy, King Vic,
He likes thrusting his prick,
Into twats hitherto undefiled.

68003 VIRGINS - SCREWED L1685

Like snow, you are driven, but pure!
But darlin', here's one thing for sure:
In here a young virgin
Will get a quick purgin';
For purity, we've got the cure!

68004 VIRGINS - SCREWED

The maidenheads popping next door
Are getting to be quite a bore,
For it's only with virgins
Neighbor Jock has sex urgin's--
We long ago quit keeping score.

68005 VIRGINS - SCREWED G1542

Since a young demoiselle has a treasure
That's reserved for the conjugal pleasure,
Should she cease to be chaste
She must marry in haste...
And repent of this measure at leasure.

68006 VIRGINS - SCREWED Thomas A. Quinine P8405

If her hymen proves highly resistant,
Keep hard at it, Man...be persistent!
Just get on the phone
If you fail it alone,
And I'll gladly come in as assistant!"

68007 VIRGINS - SCREWED Grand Prix Lim 821

A lad once subjected to shame
A pious old spinster named Mame.
Twas a shock, we all know;
She now rocks to and fro
And she stares at his pants in a frame.

68008 VIRGINS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1390

There was a young lass named Jennifer,
Who one day wondered what men were fer.
She discovered one day,
When she let them play,
Amongst her silky den of fur.

68009 VIRGINS - SCREWED

So its safe to say you're a virgin,
Since in these parts we're not counting kin.
But still, you're a ho,
'Cause the dogs that you blow.
So little princess, sit and spin!

68010 VIRGINS - SCREWED

There once was a woman named Kate,
Who had never been out on a date.
She had her best screw
With an old leather shoe,
And said, "I have found my sole mate."

68011 VIRGINS - SCREWED Puff Adder

I banged shoe-loving Kate with my root;
Even buggered her bum with my snoot!
I licked her and teased her
But nothing could please her.
"Bend over! I'll give you the boot!"

68012 VIRGINS - SCREWED Hungarian Rhymarian

When you guys had old Kate in your clinches,
She considered both of you Grinches.
Out, she was put;
She thought that a foot
Was always composed of twelve inches.

68013 VIRGINS - SCREWED Irish

There once was a physicist named White
Who traveled much faster than light.
She got raped one day,
In a relative way,
But still was a virgin that night!

68014 VIRGINS - SCREWED Jim Weaver Collection

Mae's resistance when fondled was scant,
So her cherry went west with young Brant.
Now her brother, Garfunkel,
Is a much-surprised uncle,
And Annie her sister's an aunt.

68015 VIRGINS - SCREWED G1716

A virgin is tender and dear,
But much like a bubble, I fear.
The virgin and bubble
Each face the same trouble,
For a prick will make both disappear.

68016 VIRGINS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-2010

I've just seen an angel of beauty;
An innocent virginal cutie.
I think I should give 'er
One up to her liver;
De-flowering her's surely my duty!

68017 VIRGINS - SCREWED

There was a young girl of Beirut
Who swore she had never been put.
She said, on her honor,
No hand laid upon her,
But it looked like some man laid his foot.

68018 VIRGINS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1311

I remember as if it were yester-
day, back when desire 'gan to fester;
That first kiss on the lips
Flicked a switch on my hips --
But I had to wait three years to test her.

68019 VIRGINS - SCREWED Robin K. Willoughby P8502

The lustful desires of Joe Spurgeon
He prefers to expend on a virgin.
In an unexplored cwithe
Goes his big monolith...
Causing many a virgin to burgeon.

68020 VIRGINS - SCREWED Grand Prix Lim 865

There was a young girl of Madrid,
Who said she had never been rid.
When an old steamboat oiler
One day did despoil her,
She said, "You must undo what you did!"

68021 VIRGINS - SCREWED Albin Chaplin 3024-1367

A tyke saw a maid and said nowt,
But she for his love would give owt.
They supped by a beck;
She gave him a peck.
"For thissen, my cherry, no doubt!"

68022 VIRGINS - SCREWED OgniGioia

A delectable virgin named Pruett
Had a boyfriend who wanted to Do It!
That her groove was unused,
He was greatly enthused . . .
But the rest you will doubtless intuit.

68023 VIRGINS - SCREWED Thomas A. Quinine P8406

A virginal maid of Trastevere
Told her steady she hadn't been ever a
Real easy make,
But for St Peter's sake,
Should she go to her last sleep with never a...?

68024 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER John P McKnight P0303

A starry-eyed virgin named Carrie
Planned a candlelight dinner for Harry.
She was sure to impress
In that black leather dress,
Which, alas, sealed the fate of her cherry.

68025 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Lims For Year - 01

A formerly prudish young maiden,
Had decided her cherry to trade in.
Her chastity bored her,
A man then would board her,
And she bought a new bed to get laid in.

68026 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Straydog

I once knew a woman named Carrie,
Whose lust for me was quite scary.
She sucked me in the halls,
And she played with my balls,
And then I busted her cherry.

68027 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Jim Weaver Collection

A passionate virgin named Pruitt
Was raped in the woods by a druid.
She cried, her breath bated:
"Oh God! how I've waited!
I don't care what you do--just do it!"

68028 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   G1595

Now and then, he encounters a virgin
Who won't yield to his pleadin' and urgin'.
But she's usually screwed
After she has been wooed
With champagne and eggs from the sturgeon.

68029 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

A young virgin without petticoat,
On a waterbed with an old goat,
"I'm a person," she said
As her clothing was shed,
But he thinks that she's his cherry float.

68030 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Al Willis   P9511

A virgin, looking on in surprise,
Said, "I just can't believe my eyes!
A dick so divine,
How can I decline?
Come take me between my thighs."

68031 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Jen

A deb with a rich date at cotillion,
Said, "I'll let you in for a million."
How she quivvered and bucked!
She had never been fucked,
And stained his fair tool deep vermillion.

68032 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Straydog

I travel the world all around
But never get over the sound
Of a young maiden's shriek,
As she takes her first peek
At the marvel she's finally found.

68033 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Mark Levy   P9702

Bess was a virgin quite pure
And was softspoken and demure.
She was excited
And quite delighted;
Thoughts of her first time allured.

68034 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Jim Weaver Collection

Horatio, aware of her purities,
Set Bess' mind at ease.
He, without a doubt,
Knew all ins and outs;
He's no stranger to promiscuity.

68035 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fellow named Jerry,
Who the ladies all thought was a fairy.
So a lady one night
Slipped him in out of sight;
Proved them wrong by losing her cherry.

68036 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Rick H

Young Eloise said: "I'm not jokin',
It's time that my hymen was broken."
Thus she was beseeching,
And Heaven I'm reaching,
While El's fire I am stokin'.

68037 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Tiddy

An ignorant virgin of Dee,
Entertained a man's cock just to see
If the damn thing would fit.
It went off in her pit,
And she cried, "Hey! That's no place to pee!"

68038 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   L0827

A deflorate of old Corner Brook,
Still impaled on her gentleman's hook,
Was impelled to remark,
Lying there in the dark,
"It was just like it said in the book!"

68039 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Keith MacMillan   20c

A moral young lady named Lynn
Rejected an offer to sin,
But she said, when young Decker
Slipped her one foot of pecker,
"Let it stay for a while, since it's in."

68040 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Albin Chaplin   3024-1363

Said a prudish young person named Reed,
"The gross way that we humans breed,
Viewed coldly, looks frightful,
Though I'm told it's delightful,
So if you don't mind, let's proceed."

68041 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Grand Prix Lim 782 G2470

Said a certain young woman named Amy,
"I am seeking a fellow to tame me,
And teach me the newer
Mad routes to l'amour
For to stay virgin longer, will shame me."

68042 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Isaac Asimov

The chasteness Susan defended,
When lost, her ordeal was ended.
She cried with joy
And thanked the boy
Who had made her day so splendid.

68043 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Paul Westwood   P9607

There once was a passionate Celt,
Who'd an urge to know how it felt.
One went in, hard and straight,
But her heat was so great,
That she found she had caused it to melt.

68044 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   L0819

A lovely pubescent from Brewer
Remarked as Pete's pod went into her,
"Can a thing be so nice
And yet be a vice?
I'd rather be punctured than pure!"

68045 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Grand Prix Lim 707

Valentines' and the roses are red;
Petals scattered all over the bed.
But no prayer to St. Michael
Could vary her cycle;
She wanted it hard, so she bled.

68046 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER

Archaeologist, Robert de Missen
Once was put in an awkward position.
On a dig he dug up
Several nice silver cups,
And some statues, engaged in coition.

68047 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Mike Dale

He said "This is too much for me,
Though I'm fifty a virgin I be."
But examining each,
He soon burst into speech:
"Ah so that's how it's done! Now I see!"

68048 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Jim Weaver Collection

So he went straightaway to a whore,
Whom he'd noticed in town just before.
And said he would pay,
For his very first lay,
But she said "Newbies have to pay more!"

68049 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Jim Weaver Collection

The ensuing sexual relations,
Were for him, no surprise revelation.
And as well, erudition
For the statue's position,
He confirmed by experimentation

68050 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Jim Weaver Collection

I once screwed a virginal chick;
She went from most modest to quick.
She thought it a sin,
But when I put it in,
She gave a perversional lick!

68051 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   CM

I once screwed a virginal chick,
Using my blade that was thick.
And all through the day
I'd finger and play
And everyone said "that was slick!"

68052 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER

There was an old maid of Algiers
Who was raped by two young cavaliers.
She had never been screwed
But knew how to be lewd;
She had practiced the motions for years.

68053 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Albin Chaplin   3024-1304

The eager yet stainless Miss Sturgeon,
Who seemingly needed no urgin',
At one grievous juncture
Did suffer a puncture;
That ended her days as a virgin.

68054 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Armand E Singer   25

A young miden sat in her bower
Immediately after her shower.
In her sheer negligee,
Her young man heard her say,
"I am ready right now to deflower."

68055 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Harold

A charming young lady named Gail
Was having her first piece of tail,
And this girl, sweet and pure,
Felt completely secure
With her scabby old scrofulous male.

68056 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Albin Chaplin   3024-1715

The virgins of Pelopennesus
Were many and prayed, "Oh, Sweet Jesus!
Send men in great flocks
With miracle cocks,
And stamina, Lord, to decrease us!"

68057 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Travis Brasell

Said a freelove professor named Legman,
To a passel of virgins who'd beg 'im,
"Strip down to the nude
If you want to get screwed,
Or the sheets will get mixed blood and egg in 'em."

68058 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   G1575

She's out on the town is young Kerry;
The vodka and lime make her merry.
And now she won't fight,
For this is the night
She's willing to give up her cherry.

68059 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Archie

I once knew a lady so hairy,
With pubic hair so dense, it's scary.
From navel to knees
Enough, sure, to please
The man who, at last, picked her cherry.

68060 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Jeanie

After seven attempts failed to bust her,
The bride told her groom, "You're all bluster.
If my conjugal bliss
Don't get better than this,
I can muster a far better thruster."

68061 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER

This gal finally rang up my sister,
And implored her for help for her mister.
Sis passed on to me
Her dearest friends plea;
Now I'm nursing a bone with a blister.

68062 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER

An innocent maiden of Clewer,
Incited her boyfriend to screw her.
She tried to say no,
A half second slow,
And now when she sits, she says "Oo-er!"

68063 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   L0821

A Victorian young lady named Ewing,
Had surpressed any passion for screwing.
But one day, feeling chipper,
She unzipped a man's zipper,
Which promoted a virgin's undoing.

68064 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Albin Chaplin   3024-2964

She'd never gone farther than kissing,
And still used her thing just for pissing.
The first time was painful
And terribly stainful,
But she found out just what she'd been missing.

68065 VIRGINS - SCREWED - EAGER   Mr Malo

A young virgin named Eleanor,
Who dreaded what she thought in store,
Was pleased to the bone
IMPERVIOUS zone
Was breached and she soon asked for more.

68066 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Chris Papa

Whenever a virgin would beckon,
I'd give it my best, but I reckon
Not one of them came.
If results were so lame,
Why'd all of them come back for seconds?

68067 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   John Miller

The old saddle trick comes in handy
When your mother suspects you are randy.
You say it's the horse;
She'll believe you, of course,
Though your cherry was stole by a dandy.

68068 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Kathi Webster

If "time in the saddle" you use
To explain hymenal abuse,
To Mom or to Dad,
They'll explain you've been had:
Means the same as a fuck, just a ruse.

68069 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   MrMalo

And I wouldn't go blaming no horse
As an intact reversal resource.
Mommy would whine
"You've been fucking equine!"
(But you meant the saddle, of course.)

68070 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY MrMalo

A virgin you are? What a waste.
I'll teach you, my dear, so make haste;
Kneel down 'twixt my thighs,
For a tasty surprise
And a faceful of glutinous paste.

68071 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Peter Wilkins

Well dammit, I almost forgot
While watching you swallow the lot,
That technically still
You're a virgin until
You've experienced meat in your twat.

68072 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Peter Wilkins

So while you're still licking it off,
Your tiny white panties I'll doff,
And blow your sweet mind,
With the bump and the grind
Of a quite unforgettable boff.

68073 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Peter Wilkins

While reading this group, all too trusting,
I stumble on verses disgusting,
Since everyone knows
When a neophyte blows,
Jism's left on her face until crusting.

68074 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Tiddy Ogg

There was a young virgin of Dover,
Who was fucked in the woods by a drover.
When the going got hard,
He greased her with lard,
Which felt nice, so they started all over.

68075 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY L0830

An innocent lady named Scott
Was taught to be righteous in thought.
It's a terrible waste
To remain pure and chaste;
It's more fun to be chased and then caught.

68076 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Albin Chaplin 3204-2785

An innocent damsel in Wooster,
Remarked as Bill Brewster seduced her,
"Until I was made,
I am rather afraid
I believed that a cock was a rooster."

68077 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Grand Prix Lim 882

He played smooch and stinkfinger with Daisy,
Till this virgin was gotch-eyed and hazy.
Then his gargantuan pole in
Her pink, tight, and swollen,
Young cunt, just about drove her crazy.

68078 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY John Newbern G0050

Mom told her, "When boys want to date you
They think that it means penetrate you.
They are driven by lust;
There's not one you can trust.
They may even use drugs to sedate you."

68079 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Jemstone

"We know, Mom", said daughter, "Don't scold 'em.
They just do what their fathers have sold 'em.
They think we're the prize,
But we know about guys --
They don't penetrate us - we enfold 'em!

68080 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Jemstone

A sexy young fellow named Simon
Was anything else but a shy man.
It maked him so merry
To pluck every cherry;
Are you sure that his name isn't Hymen.

68081 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Tom Patton

Of her "opening night" near Fort Bliss,
She explained, "It began with a kiss.
Then it ended in bed
With a torn maidenhead,
And my eyeballs both rolling like THIS!"

68082 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Grand Prix Lim 224 G1550

A lass from Peru, Illinois,
Was suffused with a feeling of joy,
When she found that the place
Of that feminine space
Was outstanding when part of a boy.

68083 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Keith MacMillan A045C

A merry fruit-picker of Gary
Was thrilled when he tried Mary's cherry
On the day before Christmas
On the Panama Isthmus;
So he shared his banana with Mary.

68084 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-1264

A misinformed lady was Gertie;
She had her first fuck at age thirty.
She said, "It is clear
That my mother was queer,
For she told me that fucking was dirty."

68085 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Albin Chaplin   3024-1345

The first time, she said, "Boy go to it!"
I grinned and asked her to review it.
We lit cigarettes.
"It's funny how sex..."
I said, "What?" She said, "...how you do it."

68086 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Mr Malo

There was a young girl of Baghdad
Who swore she would never be had,
But there came an Italian
With a prick like a stallion
And she said as she spread, "I am glad."

68087 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Albin Chaplin   3024-0388

There was an old maid named of Holden
Whom aging began to embolden;
At last she succumbed,
And thoroughly plumbed,
She found all the good days weren't olden.

68088 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Armand E Singer   491

This snobbish young virgin named Lynn,
Was always so frightened of men.
When she got through,
Her very first screw,
She was wearing a shit-eating grin!
(also called a coprophagic smile - McW)
68089 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Laurence Craft

There was an Old Man of the Isles,
Whose face was pervaded with smiles;
He sang while he diddled,
And otherwise fiddled
With the virgins he always defiles.

68090 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Edwardian Leer 059

There was a young virgin of Worchester,
Who said when her boyfriend seduced her,
"With his cock and his eggs
In between my spread legs,
I felt like a hen with a rooster."

68091 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Jim Weaver Collection

An astonished young lady named Coward,
Remarked, after being deflowered,
"I knew that connection
Was made in that section,
But not that it's so damned high-powered."

68092 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Grand Prix Lim 242 G1564

There was an old lady named Smither;
It seems that no man had fun with her.
Till a tailor named Clem
Lifted up on her hem,
And Miss Smither was left in a dither.

68093 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Albin Chaplin   3024-1394

A desperate spinster named Hyatt
Got the cops coming out for a riot.
"After years an old maid,
And at last getting laid,"
She explained, "I just couldn't keep quiet!"

68094 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   G1566

I once fucked a repectable virgin
Who needed a damn lot of urgin',
But she'd always react
With more vigor than tact
When she felt the hot semen come surgin'.

68095 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY G1626

Said the old man, "I'll sell you my land,
But it's sacred to me where we stand.
My first piece of ass
Was right here in this grass;
I hope, sir, that you'll understand."

68096 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY John Miller 0056

Said the buyer, "I understand well,
We'll leave you this one little dell."
Said the man, "And that wood
Where her dear mother stood,
And watched us, I also won't sell."

68097 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY John Miller 0056a

He was asked, "Are you handing me crud?
...Did she threaten and call for your blood?"
Said the man, "I recall
She said nothing at all,
Just went right on chewing her cud."

68098 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY John Miller 0056b

He noticed her fine apparatus,
And offered himself to her, gratis.
Though she was a virgin,
His incessant urgin',
Soon moved her to new social status!

68099 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Observer

She said, "It's the end of December;
This new year will be one to remember.
A new group I've begun,
And already it's fun.
I've admitted my very first member."

68100 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Murphy

A young man from old Glastonbury
Had reason for making it merry.
The boss's young daughter
Gave more than she oughter,
And he had just taken her cherry!

68101 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Archie

My girlfriend is from Arizona.
She appreciates a good boner.
The day that we met,
She hadn't fucked yet,
But it didn't take long to get on her.

68102 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Steve   T9801

Young Freda, much given to hand use,
Once decided she'd rather have manned use.
She was screwed on the ground
And swore that she'd found
The delightfulest aspect of land use.

68103 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Isaac Asimov

There was an old maiden named Grissing,
Who discovered what she had been missing.
When laid down on the sod,
She cried out, "Oh God!
All these years I just used it for pissing!"

68104 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Albin Chaplin 3024 G1576

There was a bluestocking in Florence
Wrote anti-sex pamphlets in torrents.
'Till a Spanish grandee
Got her off with his knee,
And she burned all her works with abhorrence.

68105 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY L0833

Chastity, the maid's strong REDOUBT,
Was what she thought life was about.
Until she met Mike,
who showed 'whats to like'.
And now she just can't do without.

68106 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Chris Papa

As virginity left, Isabel
Wept and feared she was headed to hell.
But the act to the one
Who seduced her, was fun.
Between tears, she did it rather well.

68107 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Isaac Asimov

An innocent virgin named Fletcher
Succumbed to the wiles of a lecher.
She found it so glorious
At last to be whorious!--
They carried HIM out on a stretcher.

68108 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY G1549

Attacked was a lady named Knight;
Her plight was soon changed to delight.
She was screwed in the dark
By a man who had spark,
And that is where Knight saw the light.

68109 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-1358

A maiden from old Leningrad
Claimed never to ever been had,
Till I came along
With my oversize schlong,
And had her, and boy! Was she glad!

68110 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY John Miller 0326

An ignorant maid of Durango,
Wasn't told where to make a man's whang go.
But she added this knowledge
The first night of college,
With a sigh you could play as a tango.

68111 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY G1548

An Indian maiden named Blue Dart
Could only make love with a true heart.
She'd search and she'd scour
For the man to deflower
And promise her never to part.

68112 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Jeanie Taylor

She found him in Dynamite Jim,
A paleface with moustache so trim.
He promised her love
'Neath the pale moon above.
And she gave him her virginal quim.

68113 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Jeanie Taylor

They stripped down to naked delight
And he relished the wonderful sight.
As her lips he did part,
She let a small fart,
And he said, "What was that? An invite?"

68114 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY Jeanie Taylor

She wiggled upon his harpoon
And smiled up at him 'neath the moon.
"Don't be so sappy...
You make front door so happy
That back door whistles merry tune!"

68115 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Jeanie Taylor

When ravished, a spinster named Sperling
Was left with head spinning and whirling.
She was taken aback
By this beastly attack,
But she said the performance was sterling.

68116 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Albin Chaplin   3024-1395

You know, I am from the boondocks.
Where daddys for daughters use padlocks.
But I lost my virginity
In a back seat vicinity
At 15, but I still got the box!

68117 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Jeanie

She was lured into bed by her surgeon
And finally gave in to his urgin'.
Then she gleefully said,
When things came to a head,
"Farewell to dull years as a virgin!"

68118 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Grand Prix Lim 638

A virgin named Maybeline Jones
Introduced her sweet twat to the bone.
It nicely surprised her,
When it slipped deep inside her,
And came when she started to moan!

68119 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Jim Weaver Collection

A horny young boy from Des Moines
Sought maiden heads he could purloin.
On a trip to New York
He found lots he could pork,
'Cause all of those girls said, "Take moin!"

68120 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY

There was a young lady of Sow,
Who said that she didn't know how.
Then a young fellow caught her,
And jolly well taught her.
She can't get enough of it now. (...lodges in Pimlico now.)

68121 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Norman Douglas   L1059

I heard that the girl was from Dublin,
Who said, "No man ever got in."
And that it was a Brit
Who tried her tight fit,
And taught her Original Sin.

68122 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   S C Saint

The virgin he raped in New Jersey
Occasioned him some controversy.
French tourist, sixteen;
And what did she mean
When she looked in his eyes, and said "Merci!"?

68123 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Hugh Oliver   A080A

My first was a virgin called Pearl;
A delightfully innocent girl
And a teaser of cocks;
But I soon got my rocks
Off with her and her twin sister Shirl.

68124 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Peter

A virginal coed named Sherrie
Awoke in the morning quite merry.
After cocktails last night,
To her utter delight,
She gave up her status as "cherry".

68125 VIRGINS - SCREWED - HAPPY   Lims For Year - 01

Hell's Angels on the way through Emporia
Gang-banged a virgin named Gloria.
That was two weeks ago,
But as far as we know,
She is still in a state of euphoria.

68126 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN   Grand Prix Lim 159 G0580

A prudish young tourist named Kay
Was a virgin when she sailed away.
But she ceased acting prissily,
After bandits in Sicily
Worked her over, one long summer day.

68127 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN   G0671

The maidenhead of young Mistress Meggs
Guarded chastely by crossing her legs,
Went the way of all flesh
When six satyrs got fresh,
And, one by one, polished their pegs.

68128 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN   G1585

A horse-and-horse girl in the Loop   (not a clue - McW)
Said, "I learned sex techniques in one swoop.
That first perforation
Was quite a sensation,
But after that sex was duck soup..."

68129 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN   Grand Prix Lim 418

I once took a young thing to bed;
A virgin, or that's what she said.
The tricks that she knew
About turning a screw,
Just came from the books that she'd read.

68130 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN lilsil2

She said that she was a blonde,
A hair color of which I am fond.
But later I found
Brown down on her mound,
And didn't know how to respond.

68131 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN lilsil2

And four times she said that she came,
She even called God out by name.
Then she said about me,
That I'm G.I.B....
(I've always liked truth in a dame!)
(G.I.B. - good in bed? - McW)
68132 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN Irish

To get you inside her toll booth,
She may not have told you the truth.
Your pecker she'll take
And orgasms fake.
You should have been more astute.

68133 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN Arden

Was this statutory rape?
Or was she an overaged grape?
You spoke of her lies,
And orgasmic cries,
But where is the video tape?

68134 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN Frank Fazed

A young virgin with nose in the air
Started reading (in French) Baudelaire;
By "luxe, calme, volupte"
She was quite swept away;
Now she drinks and gets laid and don't care.

68135 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN Robin K. Willoughby P8311

These teenaged young daughters like Harting
Know well the sweet sorrow of parting,
But this too, is true
For gentile or Jew,
It hurts a girl less than when starting.

68136 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN Armand E Singer 834

Now virgins have pussies real tight;
Their ideal for a wonderful ride.
One in a while, I change diet
And sneak very quite
In a cunt that's been worn out and wide.

68137 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN Dirruk

Roared her father, severest of men,
"You've lost your virginity then?"
"I'm sorry, dear father,
I've been such a bother.
I swear I shan't lose it again."

68138 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN Laurence Perrine P9409

There was a young girl named Matthias
Who was so exceedingly nice,
That one night on the farm,
She awoke with alarm,
Having lost her virginity twice!

68139 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN G1584

There was a young lady who'd wince
From lads that approached her with hints.
She decided to gamble
With a fellow named Campbell,
And has gamboled with everyone since.

68140 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN   Albin Chaplin   3024-0382

Where cowards buy their sex in love stores,
Real men want virgins, not whores.
Like that satyr, old Burroughs,
Who prods virgin furrows,
And now counts his bastards in scores!

68141 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN   G1612

A girl whom no one made passes
No longer resents wearing glasses,
For two F.B.I. men
Demolished her hymen
On failing to find her New Masses.
(New Masses - socialist magazine of 40's and 50's)
68142 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN   L0884

An eager young virgin named Strong
Thought that passion would last all night long:
That her lover's capacity
Would match her voracity --
She found out, alas, she was wrong.

68143 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN   G1615

It seems the ex-virgin Miss Storr
Is flavored with cherry no more.
For a maidenhead buster
Warmed up her cold custard--
She's now know as Pussy Galore!

68144 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN   G1613

There was a young lady named Seward
Who claimed she had never been skewered,
Till the time she was trapped in
The hold by the captain,
And was fucked by the purser and steward.

68145 VIRGINS - SCREWED - OFTEN Albin Chaplin 3024-1389

Said Miss Primly, "I kiss and I pet,
But that's all the sexier I get."
So she thought till one night,
She got screwed out of sight,
With her navel just brimming with sweat.

68146 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT G1591

There was a young girl of Ostend,
Who her maidenhead tried to defend.
But a chasseur d'Afrique
Inserted his prique,
And taught that ex-maid how to spend.

68147 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT L0882

When at last as a bride she is cast,
The Victorian virgin's aghast
At salubrious screwings
And connubial doings
That includes a bilingual repast.

68148 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT Thomas A. Quinine P8405

There were two old maids who were sisters,
And they never had dealing with misters.
A repairman, undaunted,
Gave them both what they wanted,
But first he replaced their resistors.

68149 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT Albin Chaplin 3024-1392

There once was a man named Simon,
Who gave a virgin a diamond.
But it was a con,
So he could climb on,
And force his prick through her hymen!

68150 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT Laurence Craft

A lady whom fate had made rootless,
Had pride, though she often went bootless.
Self respect made her wary,
And she treasured her cherry,
But her efforts to save it were fruitless.

68151 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT Albin Chaplin   3024-1384

A virgin, Claire Jennifer Russo,
Hoped she could hold out for a trousseau;
But she just had to try it,
Was mesmerized by it,
(She never had known that it grew so.)

68152 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT Ann Gasser   P8803

When a virgin is shy, seems to fear it,
And too much aggression may queer iit,
If you just pray a smidgin,
And mention religion,
She should do it in the right spirit.

68153 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT Ann Gasser   P8711

An adamant lady named Boker
Had claimed that no fellow could stoke her.
She was stoked by the iron
Of a fireman named Byron
And he stoked her so well, it'd choke her.

68154 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT Albin Chaplin   3024-1314

A virtuous lady was Koppler
Who claimed that no young man could topple her.
But a woodsman named Max
Came along with his ax,
And he felled her like felling a poplar.

68155 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT Albin Chaplin   3024-2145

There was a young virgin named Violet,
Whose hope was to remain inviolate.
But she let a man neck her,
And soon his hard pecker
Had wedged itself firmly in Violet.

68156 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT   L0906

A cautious young cutie named Carrie
Fastidiously guarded her cherry...
But a foul cherry picker
Set upon her to dicker...
Carrie now has no cherry to carry.

68157 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT Grand Prix Lim 109

There was a man with an affinity
For having his daughter's virginity,
Who said, as he pressed her
And finally possessed her:
"To Hell with consanguinity!"

68158 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT   G0500

A simple young lady, devout,
While screwing a lad, had some doubt.
Though she whined of the sin
When he dared put it in,
She said shame, if he dared take it out.

68159 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT Albin Chaplin   3024-1333

A reticent virgin, a Hessian,
Thought her cherry a sacred possession.
But a man in Toronto
Did away with it pronto,
Launching her in the Oldest Profession...

68160 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT Grand Prix Lim 672

For innocent, lovely Miss Lorch,
John carried a flaming hot torch;
One night in late May,
The churl had his way --
Smack dab on her parents' front porch.

68161 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT Armand E Singer 933

A careless young virgin named Slattery,
Led astray by martinis and flattery,
Became so unwary,
She was robbed of her cherry
By a fiend with an overcharged battery.

68162 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT G1610

A lustful old codger from Sheds
Delights to pop girls' maidenheads.
He claims, "Virgins long,
Oftentimes to go wrong--
It's that first painful POP a girl dreads.

68163 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT G1607

Lord...'cause of his powerful urgin'
I agreed to just one time of mergin'.
'Though it's after the fact,
May I uninteract
And please be a born-again virgin?"

68164 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT Jane D. Hughes P9006

A virgin from 'round Copper Cliff
Was eternally wondering if --
Till at last, losing strength,
She submitted at length,
And complained that the price was too stiff.

68165 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT Hugh Oliver   75a

There once was a virgin in Cork
Who thought babes all came from the stork.
She was in for a fright
On her wedding night,
When she found the stork was all "pork".

68166 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT Anon

There was a young maid of Ostend,
Who swore she'd hold out to the end.
But halfway over
From Calais to Dover
She'd done what she didn't intend.

68167 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT

There once was a woman from Brewer,
Who swore nobody could screw her.
Along came a mick
With a cast-iron dick,
And drove himself right through her.

68168 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT

Rick promised to gently deflower
A maiden who lived in South Gower.
(Actually he spread
Her legs on the bed,
And finished her off in an hour.)

68169 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT

There was a young girl from Dakar,
Who claimed, "No one has gotten that far!"
Then a fellow from Sidney
Drove it up to her kidney,
While driving her home in his car.

68170 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT John Miller 0326

There was a young virgin named Lynn
Who thought getting fucked was a sin.
At least, that's the ruse
She attempted to use,
Only moments before giving in.

68171 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT Lims For Year - 01

A neuropath virgin named Flynn
Shouted before she gave in,
"It isn't the deed,
Or the fear of the seed,
But that big worm that's shedding its skin!"

68172 VIRGINS - SCREWED - RELUCTANT   L0863

It occurred when she crossed the Atlantic,
But the screw made young Mamie half frantic.
It wasn't losing her cherry
That upset her - not very,
But the aisle of a plane's not romantic.

68173 VIRGINS - SCREWED - SAD   Grand Prix Lim 688 G0661

A pious old maid name of Lord,
Was gored by a man in a Ford.
She recited a psalm
With such stoical calm,
That they say she appeared to be bored.

68174 VIRGINS - SCREWED - SAD   Albin Chaplin   3024-1364

He said, "I've got rhythm, I'm rhymin'"
As he broke her delicate hymen.
She was disgusted
'Cause she got busted
By some jerk with really bad timin'.

68175 VIRGINS - SCREWED - SAD Marlene

She ranted and raved and she cursed,
And cried 'cause her cherry had burst.
But I gave it my best
When I got her undressed,
And she came pretty good with my wurst.

68176 VIRGINS - SCREWED - SAD John Miller

On a knoll a young maiden named Molly,
Her innocence lost through young folly.
His named was Sing Chum,
And too soon he did come,
And all he could say was "I'm solly!"

68177 VIRGINS - SCREWED - SAD Scott Hendricks

Said maiden to man, "Let me clue you;
You really don't give a damn, do you?
You've treated me badly,
You misused me sadly,
You've busted my cherry, I'll sue you!"

68178 VIRGINS - SCREWED - SAD Armand E Singer 362

No longer intact! Oh boo hoo...
Goodbye to my hymen, adieu!
I'll remain a cheap slut,
Unlike a bolt's nut,
Which one's able to always unscrew.

68179 VIRGINS - SCREWED - SAD OgniGioia

Whined a well-punctured lassie named Previn,
"When I lost my one cherry, 'twas heaven,
But I guess I was had,
I'm no longer so glad:
You can't sue to regain through replevin."
(replevin - getting back goods unlawfully taken)

68180 VIRGINS - SCREWED - SAD   Armand E Singer   414

An innocent virgin was wed
To a man with one thought in his head:
He wanted to futter
His wife into butter,
But the first time he creamed her, she fled.

68181 VIRGINS - SCREWED - SAD   G0811

"It's not that my cherry is broken,"
She sobbed, "or this miserable token
Of brilliant-cut glass
On a ring made of brass...
But my new satin sheets are just SOAKIN'!"

68182 VIRGINS - SCREWED - SAD   John Miller

A trusting virgin named Terry
Drank Manhattans until she felt merry.
'Twas a dreadful mistake
'Cause her escort, that rake
Ate her peanuts and then stole her cherry.

68183 VIRGINS - SCREWED - SAD   Parker Waterman   P0206

Sighed a dear little shipboard divinity,
In a deckchair I lost my virginity.
I was glancing to leeward
When along came a steward,
And undid my belief in the trinity.

68184 VIRGINS - SCREWED - SAD   Conrad Aiken

As the teen-agers romped on the couch,
The girl cried out suddenly, "Ouch!"
Both kids are disgusted;
Her cherry was busted,
And as parents, they both are a grouch.

68185 VIRGINS - SCREWED - SAD   John Miller 0273

There was a young lady of taste,
Who kept herself virgin and chaste,
And stoutly defended
With bear-traps suspended,
By filigree chains from her waist.

68186 VIRGINS - TRUE   G1617

There was a young lady whose taste
Ran to chain mail and locks 'round the waist.
She was charming, I'd say,
In a general way,
But rather obsessively chaste.

68187 VIRGINS - TRUE   John Ciardi

A frigid young lady named Bates
Was accursed from birth by the fates.
She was dying to screw,
When the men asked her to,
But always refused when on dates.

68188 VIRGINS - TRUE   G1527

An innocent soldier named Stave,
Was almost seduced by a Wave.
But he's still a recluse
With all of his juice,
For he didn't know how to behave.

68189 VIRGINS - TRUE   L0898

So love-starved at Christmas was Bunny,
She hung mistletoe over her cunny.
No man ever kissed her,
A fact that quite pissed her,
And made Bunny walk kind of funny.

68190 VIRGINS - TRUE Ogden Nield

There was a girl from Watussy
Who wouldn't give up her pussy.
Try as the boys might
The girl remained tight;
A virgin but still very goosy.

68191 VIRGINS - TRUE Jim Weaver Collection

There's a maid from the town Olivette
Who has played much to tricky to get;
But although eighty-four
She is still fairly sure,
She will lose her virginity yet.

68192 VIRGINS - TRUE Hugh Oliver A071A

A girl who lived in Kentucky
Said, "Yes, I've been awfully lucky.
No man ever yet
On my back made me get,
But sometimes I feel awful fucky.

68193 VIRGINS - TRUE L0872

"O, wench with thy neck hued of red,
Invitest thou me to thy bed?
Art thou virgin-pure?
Shalt I makest sure?
Nay! Thy cherry's burst from thigh spread!"

68194 VIRGINS - TRUE

"Sweet Polly, bethink me not slackest
In duties male; Ne'er shalt thou lackest
For mine noble hand,
Nor arrow shot grand,
Nor e'en my swift tongue in thy crackest."

68195 VIRGINS - TRUE

I remember my love at sixteen;
Was the daughter of neighbors. Christine
Was her name; she was pure.
She was chaste and demure.
She was virginal, clean and pristine.

68196 VIRGINS - TRUE Peter Wilkins

I was mucky of mind, I admit;
I was up for it more than a bit;
When I grabbed at her drawers
With my sweaty great paws
She said, "Piss off, you spotty-faced shit!"

68197 VIRGINS - TRUE Peter Wilkins

Let's hear it for young zitty titties,
All nubile and firm in my mitties.
Those pink acne blips?
They're extra pert nips,
On the chests of school-girlish pretties!

68198 VIRGINS - TRUE

They don't have to be high sixteen
To have a few zits in between
Their nose and their cootie.
They still can be cutie
And older, with lots of hormene.

68199 VIRGINS - TRUE H Welchel

A horny old bloke from Manchester
Had a gal he'd just love to pester;
But this virginal prude
Had never been screwed,
Nor had anyone ever undressed 'er.

68200 VIRGINS - TRUE   Bob Birch   P0900

Unsated is horny young Bower;
He tried the whole night to deflower
Some chick that he dated;
But sadly frustrated,
He gave up and took a cold shower.

68201 VIRGINS - TRUE   Armand E Singer   510

There's a most irresponsible lecher
Who fell for a virgin named Fletcher.
Try as he would
He never could
Get even close enough to catch her.

68202 VIRGINS - TRUE   Tom Patton   P9708

There's a beautiful woman named Pam,
Whose sexy appearance is sham.
When a man wants a lay,
She yawns and says, "Nay!"
And he stands there frustrated. God Damn!

68203 VIRGINS - TRUE   Isaac Asimov

A moral young fellow was Bliss,
So pure he would not even kiss.
He took care not to touch
Any ass, cunt, or such,
And used tongs when he stood up to piss.

68204 VIRGINS - TRUE   Albin Chaplin 3024 G2260

Arkansas is a state, among others,
Where your aunts are your half-sisters' mothers.
Cousins give it a whirl
And a virgin's a girl
Who runs faster that all of her brothers.

68205 VIRGINS - TRUE John Miller 0159

There was a T/5, name of Snyder,
Who took out a girl just to ride her.
She allowed him to feel
From her neck to her heel,
But never would let him inside her.
(T/5 - tech sergeant)
68206 VIRGINS - TRUE L0895

There once was a girl, a humdinger,
Around whom the boys like to linger,
While babbling of love,
But got nowhere. "Go shove!"
She would say as she gave them the finger.

68207 VIRGINS - TRUE John Ciardi

There was a poor maiden named Tess
Who suffered from virginal stress;
Common sense told her "No,"
But the juices did flow --
Her body kept telling her "Yes!"

68208 VIRGINS - TRUE Armand E Singer 197

There was a young virgin of Bude,
Whose tricks, though exciting, were viewed
With distrust by the males,
For she'd fondle their rails,
But never would let them intrude.

68209 VIRGINS - TRUE L0815

There was a young girl whose propriety
Caused all of her swains great anxiety.
In spite of their urgin'
She remained a pure virgin
(Which at least gives these verses variety!)

68210 VIRGINS - TRUE G1524a

A happy young bridegroom was Cass,
Much pleased that his bride was first class.
She was virgin and true
And her cunt was brand new,
For she took all her fucks up the ass.

68211 VIRGINS - TRUE Albin Chaplin 3024-1317

Gossips yak in Kuala Lumpur,
That virgins there feel insecure.
For fat rajahs in heat
Stalk such unsullied meat,
Which daily gets fewer and fewer.

68212 VIRGINS - TRUE G1573

A thrice-married girl from L.A.
Said, "My hymen's intact to this day.
'Cause my first(a shrink) talked at it,
The voyeur only gawked at it,
And my most recent man's a gourmet."

68213 VIRGINS - TRUE

Woe is me; I'm virginal -- true.
I've no disease worries. Do you?
For if you don't use it,
You never will lose it,
And my bits are all like brand new.

68214 VIRGINS - TRUE Marlene

Marlene, I am sorry to say,
It just doesn't work out that way.
I'll bet you'll regret
What you didn't get
When like me you get old tired and gray.

68215 VIRGINS - TRUE John Miller

When your get-up has got-up and went,
You will treasure the time you have spent
In a loving embrace
And find face-to-face,
What you lost when you wouldn't relent.

68216 VIRGINS - TRUE John Miller

Ye Gods! I am happy and free!
Please don't be concerned about me.
I enjoy my life
Not being a wife.
I've still time to go on a spree!

68217 VIRGINS - TRUE Marlene

One virginal lass from Toronna,
Invited to sex, said "Donwanna;"
Said her suitor, "O bully!"
He understood fully
The value she placed on heronna.

68218 VIRGINS - TRUE James Gayfer,Dartmouth58c

A lad, at his family's urgin',
Set off to arrange him a mergin'
He came home empty handed;
No girl had he landed,
'Cause all he could find was a virgin.

68219 VIRGINS - TRUE

"She smelled sweeter than eau de cologne,
And was just fine at cookin' and sewin';
But I just had to pass,
Since we don't want no lass
Who ain't good enough for her own."

68220 VIRGINS - TRUE

Pass not this lonely grave by, men.
Pass not without a deep sigh, men.
For here lies Jane Jorgans,
With all her own organs,
Including, alas, her own hymen.

68221 VIRGINS - TRUE

An impatient virgin named Lantz
Said, "I well know inside a man's pants
Lurks a sexy extension
Of varying dimension;
I'll try one for size my first chance."

68222 VIRGINS - TRUE   Grand Prix Lim 336

Last night I dreamt I had the power
To tell if she still had her flower.
I was not surprised when
No girl over ten
Could be found in under an hour.

68223 VIRGINS - TRUE

When I found one -- the girl was a dog;
She looked like whe crawled from a log.
And when she made sound,
It made my head pound,
And my eyes to cloud over with fog.

68224 VIRGINS - TRUE

But my search wasn't over, not yet.
I said to myself, "Scott I bet
If you search really well,
You'll find a young belle
Who you'll be the first one to pet."

68225 VIRGINS - TRUE

So I looked by the sea and inland
For a virgin to take by the hand,
And turn her face red
When I showed her my bed,
And slipped my hand in her waist band.

68226 VIRGINS - TRUE

Well I found a chaste lass in Montana;
A 20 year old name of Hannah.
Naked men she'd not seen
Plus her twat hadn't been
Penetrated by man or banana.

68227 VIRGINS - TRUE

And that's when the alarm clock went off;
I never got where we would boff.
I just woke with my cock
Throbbing, hard as a rock;
To the shower I went to jack off.

68228 VIRGINS - TRUE

You may search into each leafy bower,
In search of that delicate flower.
But all the best fruit
You will find has been loot-
Ed and that what is left is quite sour.

68229 VIRGINS - TRUE

A Palm Beach virgin allotted,
"I hate to be poked and be prodded."
Said she with due pride,
"Nothing gets inside;
My chad has not been besotted!"

68230 VIRGINS - TRUE Lynn Mostafa

When the lass went away to Virginia,
Her mom said "Don't let no one in ya!"
The boys wanted to,
But she would not screw.
So they all said "Bug off, ya Virginia!"

68231 VIRGINS - TRUE Jim Weaver Collection

In Stokes, lived an ugly bluestocking,
Who declared that men's manners were shocking.
Why, she'd never been diddled,
Even fingered or fiddled,
So she finally moved over to Focking.

68232 VIRGINS - TRUE L0814

Some girls are all talk and no action,
Giving men no satisfaction.
They don't do dick,
Have not touched a prick,
So where is there any attraction?

68233 VIRGINS - TRUE The Man

While petting she called for abeyanaace,
And told her beau, "Keep on your payants.
Despite all your urgin',
I'm stayin' a virgin,
So right now you haven't a chayance."

68234 VIRGINS - TRUE Gary Hallock

Said a virgin from old Wyomissing,
"You bet I know what I am missing:
Grief games, and charades,
Clap, herpes, and AIDS,
And quick humps with no hugging or kissing.

68235 VIRGINS - TRUE Ann Gasser P8712

There was a young lady named Bates,
Who was cursed from birth by the Fates.
She wished that she could,
And feared that she would,
And that was the end of her dates.

68236 VIRGINS - TRUE

She had held to her maidenhead true,
But she oft thought about it with rue.
But her chiefest excuse,
"Don't want to get loose
And I don't want my quim full of goo."

68237 VIRGINS - TRUE Straydog

There's a tiresome girl in Bay Shore,
When her fiance cried, "I adore
The beautiful sea!"   (Your beautiful twat!")
He replied, "I agree   (She replied, "Like it or not,)
It's pretty, but what is it for?"

68238 VIRGINS - TRUE Morris Bishop L0809

A girl named Alice, in Dallas,
Had never felt of a phallus.
She remained virgo intacto,
Because, ipso facto,
No phallus in Dallas fit Alice.

68239 VIRGINS - TRUE L0826

Quoth a maid to a swain growing hot,
"My honor should tell you I'll not.
You can be on your life,
Until I be a wife,
No man ever gets what I've got."

68240 VIRGINS - TRUE Warrick Elrod

She was virginal, comely as Venus,
When she got her first look at his penis
She exclaimed, "I can see
That you're different from me,
But I don't want that coming between us."

68241 VIRGINS - TRUE Jemstone

Said a lecher in old Metabechuan
"There's a long lovely bed I would stretch you on!"
The virgin replied,
"Till you make me a bride,
There's a long lonely road I would set you on."

68242 VIRGINS - TRUE John E Mayhood P0101

There was a young virgin called Heidi
Whose box was always kept tidy.
There lived not a mortal
Who could enter her portal;
She's waiting for God almighty.

68243 VIRGINS - TRUE

There was a young fellow named Gluck,
Who found himself shit out of luck.
Though he petted and wooed,
When he tried to get screwed,
He found virgins don't give a fuck.

68244 VIRGINS - TRUE L0864

There was a young beauty named Mia,
Who never quite got the idea,
Or who wasn't inclined
To what boys have in mind.
Either way they stopped coming to see 'er.

68245 VIRGINS - TRUE John Ciardi

Said a virgin, "My only defense
Against rape is this galvanized fence:
For over a year,
It's protected my rear--
Though by now it is covered with dents!"

68246 VIRGINS - TRUE Norm Storer

A man who is perfectly chaste
Is letting his cock go to waste.
His peter will die,
His balls atrophy,
And his semen will turn into paste.

68247 VIRGINS - TRUE

Said a timid young girl in Hong Kong,
On seeing her cabdriver's dong:
"I have heard about sex
And its heady effects,
But must I use that to go wrong?"

68248 VIRGINS - TRUE G0687

We know a young artist named Jerry,
Whose ass is both pimply and hairy.
That horrible sight
Puts the ladies to flight.
It's no wonder the fellow's still cherry.

68249 VIRGINS - TRUE Grand Prix Lim no num

For years all the young men had striven,
To seduce a young lady called Riven.
Once a plumber called Bert
Got his hand up her skirt,
And his plumbing has never forgiven.
(In heaven such sins are forgiven.)

68250 VIRGINS - TRUE

There was a young lady named Laura,
Whom the mere thought of sex fill with horror.
You may think that 'de trop',
But I want you to know,
That the pope and his crowd for all for her.

68251 VIRGINS - TRUE   John Ciardi

Virgins are now so damned rare,
The mere sight of one makes you stare.
Such babes seem to dread
Losing their maidenhead--
What the hell! It won't show through the hair.

68252 VIRGINS - TRUE   G1597

There was a old lady of Leicester,
And no man had ever caressed her.
And all day she'd wriggle
And giggle and jiggle,
As though seven devils possessed her.

68253 VIRGINS - TRUE   L0874

There once was a woman named Baker,
A thoughtful and pious young Quaker.
She's terrifically stacked
But the tragical fact,
Is that none of the fellows can make 'er.

68254 VIRGINS - TRUE   Isaac Asimov

No matter how hard I tried
I couldn't get my pecker inside.
That neglected old cherry
Was as dry as a prairie,
And her hymen as tough as raw hide.

68255 VIRGINS - TRUE

There was an old maid from Hoboken,
Who was taught that sex was verboten.
So when she was dead,
Her epitaph read,
"Returned to sender, unopened."

68256 VIRGINS - TRUE Jim

Snorting outrage she'll trash your petition,
For a session of cheerful coition;
Her maidenhead stays,
"Forget it", she brays;
(She is saving it for the mortician).

68257 VIRGINS - TRUE

There was a young virgin named Heidi
Whose box was always kept tidy.
There wasn't a mortal
Who could enter her portal;
Saving herself for God almighty.

68258 VIRGINS - TRUE Dr Limerick 10-24-95

A girl's life has lots of duress.
The problem that's hardest, I guess,
Is how to say "No"
To a too urgent beau,
When all of her senses shout "Yes!"

68259 VIRGINS - TRUE Laurence Perrine P8503

A virgin who lives in Kenora
Has every man kneeling befora;
But anxious to please,
They should rise from their knees
And down and debauch and deflora.

68260 VIRGINS - TRUE   Hugh Oliver   78a

She exulted, while touring Nantucket,
"I've a cherry, and no one can pluck it!"
Said her guide, with a smile,
"I was raised on this isle.
You've a virginal clam? I could shuck it."

68261 VIRGINS - TRUE

Cy was known as a maidenhead breaker...
Or at least till he met Tillie Traker.
He was shocked and surprised
Finding hers SIMONIZED,
Which stopped whomsoever might maker!

68262 VIRGINS - TRUE   Grand Prix Lim 352

There was a girl named Kelly D.
Her finger was what her twat would see.
She said with a chuckle,
"I've slept with a couple.
The last time was when I was three!"

68263 VIRGINS - TRUE   Jim Weaver Collection

No one can tell about Myrtle.
Whether she's sterile or fertile.
If anyone tries
To tickle her thighs,
She closes them tight like a turtle.

68264 VIRGINS - TRUE   L0878

In the back street down in San Maduro
A tourist from Trenton named Truro
Tried to make sweet Conchita,
But the chaste senorita
Had her sex parts at home in the bureau.

68265 VIRGINS - TRUE G0673

A hidebound young virgin named Carrie
Would say, when the fellows got hairy:
"Keep you prick in your pants
Till the end of this dance--"
Which is why Carrie still has her cherry.

68266 VIRGINS - TRUE G1533

Stone lions at the library, lie
In wait to emit a loud cry.
Legend has it they'll roar
To shake the slate floor,
When a virgin over fifteen goes by.

68267 VIRGINS - TRUE Arnie Schoenbrun P0311

I'll tell you a tale, mi amigo,
Of Nola from down in Toledo.
Her hymen's so thick,
It resists any prick,
And fellows each nurse a bruised ego.

68268 VIRGINS - TRUE Tiddy Ogg

So what if I'm a virgin at 30
And that I prefer to be flirty.
I do what I pleases,
Avoiding diseases,
As well as getting sticky or dirty.

68269 VIRGINS - TRUE

Her virginal zone set him wild,
Till she said, "What if I have a child?
A baby's a bother
To an unmarried father..."
And she walked away, sex undefiled!

68270 VIRGINS - TRUE Grand Prix Lim 712

There was an old maid from Bermuda,
Who looked like a sick barracuda.
She walk around naked,
But she never got raped,
Or fucked, and nobody screwed 'er.

68271 VIRGINS - TRUE Penny Nammy

There was an old beauty named Haste
Who stayed till the day she died, chaste.
So even St. Peter,
When he chanced to meet her,
Was heard to exclaim, "What a waste!"

68272 VIRGINS - TRUE Paul Westwood P9607

A miserly jeweler named Nissing,
Had no idea the sport he was missing.
His obsession with rock,
Meant neglecting his cock.
His only use for it was pissing.

68273 VIRGINS - TRUE G1406

A pathetic appellant at Reno
Was as chaste as the holy Bambino.
For she'd married a slicker
Who stuck to his liquor
And scorned her ripe maraschino.

68274 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY L0890

No longer a babe or a child,
Her virginity's driving her wild.
It's plain as a plate;
When she goes out on a date,
She's hoping to come back defiled.

68275 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Laurence Perrine P8503

A comely young woman named Laura,
Thinking wedlock tyrannical horror,
And sub rosa, screwing
The passport to undoing,
Stayed a virgin intact, to her sorrow.

68276 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY G1574

There was a young lady named Donna,
Who felt she was nearly a goner.
Attacked in the park
On her walk in the dark,
She thought, rather death than dishonour.

68277 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Arthur Pattaffy

This battle between the sexes
Is why some nice people have exes.
I stopped from the fight
But, that is alright,
I just sit at home casting hexes...

68278 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Marlene

...On all the men who have loved me;
All those who had my front door key,
And still went away
On some sunny day,
While claiming they had to be free.

68279 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Marlene

"How large is the count?" you may ask.
To tally is not a big task.
The number is none,
Nope, not even one!
To attract men, I need a mask.

68280 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Marlene

On just having sex, guess I tarried.
I promised to wait till I married.
I am still a maid,
Though older and staid.
When he thrust, I shouldn't have parried!

68281 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Marlene

I don't believe any of this;
Do you mean you've not had sexual bliss?
You write like a doxy
With plenty of moxie.
You're not in that virginal abyss!

68282 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY S C Saint

You have a fixation on duct,
For someone whose never been fucked.
I shudder and cream
As I imagine this dream:
Does this also mean you've never sucked?

68283 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY S C Saint

You think I attempted to dupe?
I was merely giving the scoop.
I'm sweet and I'm pure.
How can you infer
That I would tell lies to this group?

68284 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Marlene

I learned all those things from some books.
(The kind people hide in small nooks.)
I bet my collection
Would spark your erection,
Most 'specially those with workbooks.

68285 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Marlene

A lonely old lady named Boyd,
Of charm and allure was devoid.
So her search was in vain
For a man to ease pain,
Who would help her to fill up the void.

68286 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-1315

There was an old virgin of Preakness,
Who lived in a sad state of bleakness.
In her moral behavior,
She was a strong as the Savior,
But her strength was, of course, her great weakness.

68287 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-1379

A lady who lives in Siberia,
For a lover has stringent criteria.
Her standards are so high
That each night she will cry,
'Cause no one's yet plumbed her interior.

68288 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Arnie Schoenbrun P0303

A frustrated virgin named Lou
Had a boyfriend who acted quite pseu-
dointellectual
Regarding thing sexual;
He was chronically impotent, too.

68289 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Robin K. Willoughby P8311

A virgin emerged from her bath
In a state of righteous wrath,
For she'd been deflowered
When she bent as she showered;
The handle was right in her path.

68290 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Jim Weaver Collection

At nightfall Marie goes to bed
And massages her tight maidenhead
And sighs, "If some guys
Knew the prize 'tween my thighs,
They'd make sure, in no time, it was spread.

68291 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Grand Prix Lim 340

To the doc, went a maid in dejection;
He examined her twat with reflection.
"What you need is a screw
For that pussy brand new.
I'll prescribe you some love and erection."

68292 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024-1332

There once was a PROSAIC prude,
who thought that all sex was quite crude.
Which leads to the sad fact
With hymen intact,
She never enjoyed the life lewd.

68293 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Chris Papa

At Sotheby's, soon we've a sale
Of virgins both hearty and hale.
The auction comprises
All shapes and all sizes,
Of classical pieces of tail.

68294 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Travis Brasell

Avoid all the scuffle and queuing;
Come early tomorrow for viewing.
Of course you may touch
'Em and fondle and such,
But observe our rule 20: "No Screwing".

68295 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Travis Brasell

Forgive me, I don't mean to whine,
But since they'll be such a long line
Of virgin inspectors,
Could you auction directors
Relax your "No facials" Rule 9?

68296 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Travis Brasell

A maid with a cherry was Richter,
Forlorn because no one had nicked her.
So she climbed up a tree
Where the cherries would be;
A mechanical picker then picked her.

68297 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024 P8212

Sighed a sensual virgin named Griffin:
"I've longed all these years for a stii 'un.
Why even a short 'un
Would start me to snortin'--
Do I pray for a lay? You ain't whiffin'!"

68298 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY G1561

Poor Alice who lived in Corvallis
Had heard of, but not seen, a phallus.
At her first sight of one,
She started to run,
And last was seen sprinting through Dallas.

68299 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY G1537

A virgin called Anna-Marie
Had a cunt most exceedingly wee,
That not even a bit
Of spaghetti would fit;
So she went to see Dr. McFee.

68300 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Peter Wilkins

"You're tight," said the doctor, "Don't flinch;
I can widen your cunt -- it's a cinch.
Now this pump I'll insert
And a pressure exert
Say, of 8000 pounds per square inch.

68301 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Peter Wilkins

Now virginal Anna-Marie
Has a cunt that's no longer so wee.
No, indeed it is not.
It's a cavernous twat,
And it swallowed up Dr McFee.

68302 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Peter Wilkins

Young virgins who sigh for affinity
And yearn to be loved to infinity,
All their troubles would pass
If they'd struggle for ass,
Just as hard as they fight for virginity.

68303 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Albin Chaplin 3024 G1524

A virgin of the female gender
Died because the doc couldn't mend her.
Her epitaph
Engendered a laugh;
"Returned unopened to sender."

68304 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Tom Patton P9704

A randy young lass of Mount Barry
Used a candle to rupture her cherry.
And she smirked, "Who will know?
Inside me won't show,
And outside that spot is all hairy!"

68305 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY G1587

An unemployed babe of Salt Lake
Said, "For years I have been on the make,
But right to this day
I'm still lacking a lay...
What kind of broad hint does it take?"

68306 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY Grand Prix Lim 409

A sexy young virgin said, "What
Shall I do with my elegant twat?
It's so wet and so hot,
And it's itching a lot--
Oh God, shall I wipe it or not.

68307 VIRGINS - UNHAPPY G2550

A national hero named Milt
Did never have feelings of guilt.
He assembled police
And went looking for peace,
With troops armed to the teeth and the hilt.

68308 WARFARE Albin Chaplin

Returning from rapine and pillage,
Barbarians need food from the village.
They will eat all the cows
And several sows,
And destroy most all of the tillage!

68309 WARFARE

A World War can't do much now, can it?
Blow up the whole fucking planet!
Its better I says,
Get rid of all gays,
And boyracers and sluts and Pete Blanet.

68310 WARFARE

A cynical fellow named Reese
Had hoped all war action would cease.
He did wholly deplore
The great glories of war;
He favored the horrors of peace.

68311 WARFARE Albin Chaplin

We once fought with clubs and with stones,
We hand-fought with grunts and with groans.
Now with high-tech's assistance
We fight at long distance --
More civilized, everyone owns.

68312 WARFARE Lauarence Perrine P8406

The State did remark quite sincerely
That thousands of soldiers died yearly.
But after consultation,
We must take consolation
In the fact that the foe has paid dearly.

68313 WARFARE Albin Chaplin

It's good, people worship their gods;
So uplifting for generals and clods.
When they pray as they oughter,
'Fore joining the slaughter
Of others with whom they're at odds.

68314 WARFARE John Miller 0358

A Trojan horse like that at Troy
May keep them at bay while we toy
With plans for salvation
All over the nation.
This god is one thing is a ploy.

68315 WARFARE H Whelchel

So much destruction, I see
Has been done, thanks to God and country.
With every new war
On some foreign shore,
Makes me cry, "Please let things be!"

68316 WARFARE Arden

Let us sing of the Masters of War
And the blood thirst that they all live for.
It doesn't take skill
To go for the kill,
But God! how they love all the gore.

68317 WARFARE Neal Wilgus P8406

"Make Love, Not War;" the sign read of Flo,
So I said to her, "Honey, lets go
To bed and let's screw."
And damn, the bitch threw
The sign at me, striking a blow!

68318 WARFARE Travis Brasell

A pious young girl named Laetitia
Joined up with the right wing militia.
They believe God is Love
Who made heaven above,
But now dabbles in armed demolitia.

68319 WARFARE Nick D Kim

There once was a scheming old plotter
Who loved to see wars that were hotter.
He hastened the demise
Of a great nation wise,
And sent millions of men to the slaughter.

68320 WARFARE Albin Chaplin

I have had it with all of this poop;
So I'm taking over this group.
My plot has congealed;
All the exits are sealed;
Of d'etats this is know as a coup.
Pardon my French
68321 WARFARE MrMalo

It seems I hold the trump card,
And don't bother calling the guard.
I've slipped them Viagra;
It's a gushing Niagara,
From the barracks out into the yard.
Pardon my drench
68322 WARFARE MrMalo

In the east, the sky is lightening;
The speed of my takeover, frightening.
I've seized total power
In less than an hour.
Hold on! My meter needs tightening.
Pardon my wrench
68323 WARFARE MrMalo

There will be no more of this crap,
Of posting how Malo's a sap.
Furthermore, it's decreed
For the sake of my need...
Hold on! There's a girl on my lap!
Pardon my wench
68324 WARFARE MrMalo

Where was I? Oh yes, new restrictions;
There will be no more maledictions,
Anti-male elocution
Brings a quick execution.
There's no way to appeal my convictions.
Pardon my bench

68325 WARFARE MrMalo

So everyone schprecken zie Heil!
Das Fuhrer commands you to smile!
Go ahead, make rhyme und
Remember, you schveinhund,
Ve haff all your names on file!
Pardon my mensch
68326 WARFARE MrMalo

In our arrogance we have learned little;
So some day I'll bet that the shit'll
Once again hit the fan --
No, it won't be Japan;
Some one ELSE whom we like to belittle.

68327 WARFARE Jim Weaver Collection

The best thing about humankind
Is how they can reason with mind.
At times they go far
And rise above war,
But usually they're brutally blind.

68328 WARFARE

Armed conflict would be obsolete
If leaders would end their deceit.
They should offer, so merry,
Not the hatchet to bury,
But should offer to bury the meat.

68329 WARFARE Albin Chaplin 3024-2214

It's said that Cease Fire means release
Of tension, and hostile acts cease.
But it's not, we deplore,
A cessation of war,
So it must mean cessation of peace.

68330 WARFARE Albin Chaplin 3024-2765

The pentagon is full of fools;
Cross dressing and orgies in pools.
And we work and we slave,
And sometimes misbehave,
But mostly we just make lots of rules.

68331 WARFARE Sissy

The benefits really are swell!
We can give all the average folks hell.
Mr. Liddy's on call,
And for the thrill of it all,
He'll kill you and your family as well.

68332 WARFARE Sissy

So we've heard from the liberal view,
Thinking laws will make peace come true.
They seem to forget,
Or haven't learned yet,
Only those who obey will be screwed!

68333 WARFARE

Warmongers are all nasty mothers,
Be they left wing or right wing or others.
You have to be blind
To believe that mankind
Is improved by the slaughter of brothers.

68334 WARFARE

Let those in glass towers not shatter
The things that for others do matter.
Please let us have peace
And natural grief
And forget all the warfaring chatter.

68335 WARFARE Narni

We're here on the net, all conversing
In language globally coursing
Like blood through our veins.
How strangely insane
When the war situation is worsening

68336 WARFARE Narni

A man had a great driving yen
To fight from Saigon to Darien.
There was no one who doubted
That the enemy was routed,
And we lost only ten million men.

68337 WARFARE Albin Chaplin

You may think it's a wise endeavor
To end war, but it's not so clever.
'Cause without all the war
That's gone on before,
There'd be more goddamn assholes than ever!

68338 WARFARE MrMalo

Our national aim I deplore --
A future most bleak is in store,
Since more funds we release
For maintaining the peace,
Than we ever spent fighting the war.

68339 WARFARE Albin Chaplin 3024-2960

It looks like we've won, at first glance,
But think before starting to dance:
Unless I am wrong,
It took ten times as long
As Hitler to overrun France.

68340 WARFARE

The U.N. is really a sham,
For men's rights, it's not worth a damn.
It wanted to see a
Big war in Korea,
And could not stop the war in Vietnam.

68341 WARFARE Albin Chaplin

The boy said that he wouldn't mind one --
A ground war. He wishes he'd find one
That's fairly close by,
For what he'd like to try,
Is to learn how they manage to grind one.

68342 WARFARE A. N. Wilkins P9103

Said President Jobcock one day:
"War's better than love, I should say.
Instead of a virgin,
It's murder I'm urgin',
You get lots more blood that-a-way."

68343 WARFARE G1538

When they beat the swords into plowshares,
They caught army brass unawares,
And left them enraged.
Now the troops are engaged
In learning to fight with plowshares.

68344 WARFARE - ARMY Attic Salt P9901

On Memorial Day, an old Vet
Tried his uniform on for a bet.
As he strained to look thin,
He said, "Sucking it in,
Helps remember my army corps set!"

68345 WARFARE - ARMY Prof M-G

Cash dwindles for ammo and guns,
And RIF's have only just begun.
Enlisting today,
You might find that they
Really mean it -- You're an army of one.

68346 WARFARE - ARMY Dr Limerick

"With Lake Woebegone's cure for malaise",
Thinks the Army, "morale we can raise.
Won't our military
All above average be
If we issue them all black berets?"

68347 WARFARE - ARMY Peter Wilkins

In the progress of civilization,
Of wars between nation and nation,
Our weapons, refined,
By the mind of mankind
Wreak targeted broad devastation.

68348 WARFARE - ARMY Laurence Perrine P9308

Said the Brass, "What a man did before
Determined his place in the war.
Thus a butcher, you'll find,
Is always assigned
A place in the Medical Corps."

68349 WARFARE - ARMY A. N. Wilkins P8901

Oh the sight entrancing
When morning's beam is glancing
Over files arrayed
With helm and blade
And plumes in the gay wind dancing.

68350 WARFARE - ARMY Thomas Moore

When hearts are all high beating
And the trumpet's voice repeating
That song whose breath
May lead to death
But never to retreating.

68351 WARFARE - ARMY Thomas Moore

To the ages this song does belong,
But army cooks say one word's wrong.
In the artillery
Their new lyric would be:
"As those capons go rolling along."

68352 WARFARE - ARMY Loren C Fitzhugh

An army corp's mission, of course, is
To make skillful use of its forces,
Its guns, and its horses,
And all its resources
To make other corps into corpses.
(corse - archaic, dead body, corpse)
68353 WARFARE - ARMY Laurence Perrine P8406

Some boys with the taste and discernment
To dodge the draft with a deferment,
Grew up to be hawks,
With bloodthirsty talk,
Once safe from the Army's procurement.

68354 WARFARE - ARMY Dr Limerick 09-05-02

"Samaritan goodness, alas,"
Said Father McFarland at mass,
"Demands we be kind,
So next time you find
The wounded, put them on your ass."

68355 WARFARE - ARMY Travis Brasell

'Tis folly in face of defeat
To take, VAWARD, the front seat.
It's abundantly clear:
Advantage of rear
Is being the first in retreat.

68356 WARFARE - ARMY Chris Papa

We're sending our Green Beret teams
To Georgia, because our brass deems (Russia)
Their troops must be trained
And our doctrines explained,
And not for a fight, as it seems.

68357 WARFARE - ARMY Dr Limerick 02-27-02

I suspect that the mission's a sham;
Soon our guys will get into a jam,
And then while we sleep
The weed, mission creep,
Will take over, just like in Vietnam.

68358 WARFARE - ARMY Dr Limerick 02-27-02

Service people grace places afar,
And in some there's not even a bar.
Since the Saudis, I'm thinking,
Object strongly to drinking,
Our troops there fight a prolonged gulp war.

68359 WARFARE - ARMY Loren Fitzhugh P0208

Give a cheer for our boys at the front,
Whether GI, or Dogface, or Grunt;
And another loud cheer
For our men in the rear;
And you guys in between 'em, well, punt!

68360 WARFARE - ARMY   Robin K. Willoughby P8406

To an American military professional,
Top honor is the Medal Congressional.
In the war against slavery,
None went for Southern bravery,
For their cause was considered secessional.

68361 WARFARE - ARMY   Thomas G. Keller   P9501

The Pentagon set to announce
"We no longer do body counts;
We just estimate
And manipulate
The numbers for maximum bounce."

68362 WARFARE - ARMY   Dr Limerick 03-14-02

Although they are not very bright,
In the headbone indeed not quite right,
How could any jerks
Accept army perks
Without thinking they might have to fight?

68363 WARFARE - ARMY   A. N. Wilkins   P9102

Private MacDonald was built
Like a howitzer under his kilt.
He was used in the war
As a substitute for
A bazooka because of the tilt...

68364 WARFARE - ARMY   Peter Wilkins

...Which he varied from zero degrees
Up to ninety with consumate ease;
Not just vertically true,
Horizontally too,
When he swiveled around on his knees.

68365 WARFARE - ARMY Peter Wilkins

All honour and glory accrues
To the regiment of the Vingt-Deux.
Said a girl with delight,
"I don't know about fight,
But the whole twenty-two of them screws."

68366 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Hugh Oliver 43a

A young soldier, who I'll call Lorne,
Regretted the day he was born.
He'd been to the barber,
A grudge he did harbour;
His hair was not cut, it was shorn.

68367 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Arthur Pattaffy

When a certain group of GI's
Who thought themselves rather wise,
Let out of the bag
A startled old hag,
They took a long look of surprise.

68368 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Baxter Sperry P0111

There once was a soldier named Frank,
I don't know his unit or rank,
But he played with his "gun,"
Because it was fun,
And that's why they called him a Yank.

68369 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Bob Birch P0206

A man recently out of the forces,
Decided to sit for some courses.
He had degrees in a few,
Many others he knew,
But he liked putting carts before horses!

68370 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Arthur Pattaffy

An ingenious Sergeant Cooper,
For a soldier did something super.
Had him cloned, two for one,
So that when he was done,
He'd invented a pair o' trooper.

68371 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED

There was an objector at Chirk
Who was charged with an impulse to shirk;
But he answered, "All action
I love to distraction,
But I loathe and abominate work."

68372 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Anon Punch 1918 (Bibby)

Although a young draftee named King
In the army learned many a thing,
About men who'd gone wrong
With wine, women, and song,
He was too cultured even to sing.

68373 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED A. N. Wilkins P8901

Few boasted as much as did Joe
About what he'd do to the foe,
We had simply no doubts
That he'd slaughter the Krauts
Till the guy shot himself in the toe.

68374 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED A. N. Wilkins P8901

To the Draft Board young Buddy Mahew
Raised quite an uncomfortable stew,
And in definite terms
Exclaimed "Listen, you worms,
I refuse to be classed as '4Q'!"

68375 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Grand Prix Lim 452

Ten cadets and a dog from Moldavia
Took a train to Berlin through Moravia.
All but the dog
Were ejected at Prague
For lewd and licentious behavia.

68376 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED David Smith P9604

Although I am aged 79,
In the army I'm doing just fine.
And I've this commendation
From a most grateful nation,
For gallantry in the front line.

68377 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED

The enemy I faced single handed,
For I heard not "Retreat!", as commanded.
And the foe, I'd not flee 'em,
I didn't even see 'em,
For I'm deaf and half-blind, I'll be candid.

68378 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED

And anyhow, I couldn't crawl,
What with my arthritis and all.
The pains in my hip,
That were giving me gyp,
If I had heard that officer call.

68379 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED

So there I just had to reside,
'Til the counter-attack by our side.
Then they called me a hero,
For showing no fear, oh,
They told me that I might have died.

68380 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED

I go to the regiment's functions,
And pick up some dame at the luncheons.
'Cause strictly between us,
I've still got a penis,
That works with some gal in conjunction.

68381 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Anon

In the desert, an abandoned tank
Was wangled by a Yank named Frank.
With no women around,
In his vessel, newfound,
Frank the Yank, in his tank, had a wank.

68382 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Stefan Marianski

Home on leave in familiar scenes,
A recent young draftee named Jeans
Really felt like a heel
At his first homecooked meal
When he asked for the "fucking green beans"

68383 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   A. N. Wilkins   P8901

Then Uncle Sam beckoned to me;
"The Army's for you", chuckled he.
So I gave him twenty,
But I got back plenty,
Outliving him statisticly.

68384 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   L E Ott   P0206

He'd ordered "Hors d'oeuvres for Headquarters,"
Which the Cook misread "Horse for the mortars."
Well Sergeant, try booze.
You must never confuse
"Ordures" with the General's orders.

68385 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Laurence Perrine P8406

Uncle Artie's come down from the attic;
He's an ancient ham-radio fanatic.
He "dot-dashed" the war
For the Signal Corp.
(He's convinced he hears "voices" in static.)

68386 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Jim Weaver Collection

Cousin Tom is a Vietnam vet,
Who is horny as horny can get.
He claims Agent Orange
Makes him swing like a door hinge,
And the Air Force is thus in his debt.

68387 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED John Miller 0115

When those paid soldiers, CONDOTTIERI,
March off to wars so mercenary,
We must think of the Huns
With bayonet guns
In our wars Revolutionary.

68388 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Daniel Ford

A communist comrade, old Fred,
Tried to join I. R. A. for his bread.
The sergeant replied:
"Wrong cause!" -- and then sighed
"Try holy comm-union instead!"

68389 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P8701

A soldier know only as Sarge
Had sex with a hooker named Marge.
Though only a grunt,
He assaulted her cunt,
And gave her an honorable discharge.

68390 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED

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Had sex with a hooker named Marge.
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He assalted her cunt,
And gave her an honorable discharge.

68391 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Lim of Month Nov 2000

Sir Jeremy "Juggernaut" Jones
Was a soldier, but not in his bones.
He was meek as three lambs,
Wrote love poems in iambs,
And never went near combat zones.

68392 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Warrick Elrod

They were lying together undresed,
And the lancer was fondling her breast,
When he heard his C.O.
Outside in the snow,
Order "Mount!" He obeyed the request.

68393 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Lance Payne   P8406

A GI was sent to Ft. Bliss.
He remembered his sweetheart's last kiss.
But a girl out on the highway
Said, "Let's do it my way."
He said, "Life was never like this."

68394 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Ed Wolfert   P8406

"I enlisted," confessed Private Lear,
"And in three years of service, it's clear
If there's one thing I've learned
Where the army's concerned,
It's never," he said, "volunteer!"

68395 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   A. N. Wilkins   P8901

There was once a professor named Snife,
Who grew tired of foxhole life.
He longed for the classroom,
Where he had more ass-room,
And nights in bed with his wife.

68396 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   G0185

There once was a witless recruit
Who proved to be less than astute;
Congenial and chummy,
He turned out a dummy,
Not learning to shoot or salute.

68397 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   R. J. Winkler   P8406

Let corporal punishment end, or
I'll punish the major offender.
And if privates in tents
Have a colonel of sense,
They'll wait for the opposite gender!

68398 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Lance Payne   P8406

When Ma saw her son in the show,
She cried, "I would like much to know,
Why they chose raw recruits
To march on these routes,
They're all out of step except Joe."

68399 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Langford Reed   P8809

An airman in bleak Killaloe,
Threw each of his girls in a stew,
When in uniform decked,
And with member erect,
He'd come at them, from out of the blue.

68400 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Keith MacMillan   70d

A rude paratrooper is weird!
After the plane had been cleared,
Bits waved in the wind.
We women all grinned
"Your meat was well beat!" we all jeered.

68401 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED

GIs found Phoenix City inviting.
The bordellos were usually exciting,
And not just for sex,
But for the pretexts
That they gave paratroopers for fighting.

68402 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   A. N. Wilkins   P9205

Sex in the army, they deprive it.
Be all you can be; you'll survive it.
There's no escape,
You'll be in shape
Except for your parts that are private.

68403 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Tom Patton   P9708

The corporals -- all of them drank.
Their privates were dirty and stank.
Cried the Major, "How vile! --
The rank and the file
Are singularly foul and rank.

68404 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Lance Payne   P8406

A consumate goldbrick named Herring,
Whose technique and approach were unerring,
Could give viewers the sense
He was building a fence,
Without ever actually stirring.

68405 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED A. N. Wilkins P8901

A Scots sergeant said to his men:
"Ye've nae primed that gun right, ye ken?"
"Too bad," said the gunner,
"'Tis finished, I've done 'er
And refuse to refuse again."

68406 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED

Those sergeants from Maine to Iraq,
In Texas and in Little Rock,
Say, "Drop all those cocks,
And grab all your socks!
It's now 0-500 o'clock."

68407 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Al Willis P9702

The Army's a wonderful life;
It free's you from trouble and strife.
I care not one jot
If I should get shot;
At least I'll be rid of the wife!

68408 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Paul Steele

A sergeant drilled various groups,
Expecting well-disciplined troops;
He ordered "Assault!"
Some thought he said "Halt!"
Disgruntled, he yelled more than "Oops!"

68409 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED R. J. Winkler P8406

"My curses on you for a strumpet!
I'll blare your affairs with a trumpet!
I'll drum you from town!"
He declared with a frown.
"Now what did I do with my drum, pet?"

68410 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Laurence Perrine P8406

This tough nasty man, Sergeant Green,
Said cynically, viewing the scene,
"They are all hot to trot,
But stealthy, they're not!
And none of those harlots are clean."

68411 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Marlene Lewis

"Left Turn!" shouted Sar'Major Grey
As his vocal chords hit upper A.
But his troops onward tramped,
From the place they had camped
In for most of the previous day.

68412 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Peter Wilkins

"LEFT TURN" bellowed Sar'Major Grey;
But his troops were just too far away.
Up ahead was the top
Of a cliff and a drop
Of some two hundred meters, I'd say.

68413 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Peter Wilkins

"LEEFFT TUURRN! yelled out Sar'Major Grey
As his blood pressure near boiled away;
Turning red as a beet
From his face to his feet,
As his troops still refused to obey.

68414 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Peter Wilkins

"LEEEFFFTTT ..." screamed poor Sar'Major Grey
Then in silence he watched in dismay,
As his troops marched on over
The white cliffs of Dover;
He wiped a small tear-drop away.

68415 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Peter Wilkins

"YOU FOOL!" bellowed Colonel Dupre;
"Those were Frenchmen on exercise, Grey!
Now you'll practice again
With those troops from the Seine...
A LA GAUCHE! -- that's an order, okay?"

68416 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Peter Wilkins

"A GAUCHE!" shouted Sar'Major Grey
As his troops from the Seine marched away.
At the end of the field,
With precision they wheeled...
"C'est tre bon, mon ami!", said Dupre.

68417 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Peter Wilkins

"AAH...GAUCHE! yelled out Sar'Major grey,
Whereupon they all turned gauche right away;
Gratifyingly slick
And exceedingly quick,
With no obvious sign of delay.

68418 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Peter Wilkins

"AAAH GAUCHE!" bellowed Sar'Major Grey
And was happy to see them obey
Instantaneously
Twenty feet from the sea
Where their comrads, from earlier, lay.

68419 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED Peter Wilkins

"AAAAA GAUCHE sputtered Sar'Major Grey.
('Twas a bitter cold January Day.)
Then "AAAH GAUCHE!" came the sneeze
Which fair buckled his knees,
And a gauche did his squaddies obey.

68420 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Peter Wilkins

"You fool!" bellowed Colonel Dupre
As "AAAH GAUCHE!" sneezed poor Grey in dismay;
For his troops wouldn't stop,
Turning gauche 'til they dropped
To the ground in complete disarray.

68421 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Peter Wilkins

Is there no fitter means you could drive at,
You medical Joes, and arrive at
Than this line I'm ajam in? --
Some means to examine
The privates of privates in private?

68422 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Lance Payne   P8406

How the Rajasthan Rifles were run
Was a masochist's version of fun:
They required their recruits
To do short-arm salutes
In the full equatorial sun.
(Rajasthan - region and language in India)
68423 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Thomas A. Quinine   P8406

This place is a terrible sight,
The Army's not treating us right.
My sphincter is loose,
I shit like a goose;
My gonads have shriveled up tight.

68424 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED

The poll-takers checked with precision
The men in the army division,
As to preference for food
Or a girl to get screwed,
And it was, without fail, 'split decision'!

68425 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Albin Chaplin   3024-0586

With schemes that were cleverly crafted,
Contrived so that conscripts were drafted,
The service got many
(Instead of not any)
And most of them learned they got shafted.

68426 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   R. J.Winkler   P8406

An old soldier who lived on his pension
Saw a gal who was lovely past mention.
He sighed, "My poor rod,
In the old days, by God,
Would have risen and stood at attention."

68427 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Scandalous Limerix

A handsome recruit from Madrid
Was possessed of a powerful id.
He unsettled the lives
Of his officers' wives,
For whatever his id bid, he did.

68428 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   Laurence Perrine   P9407

When they shit, they have not the least claim
To privacy -- pissing the same.
When all that they do
Is on public view,
Who could give army privates that name?

68429 WARFARE - ARMY - ENLISTED   A. N. Wilkins   P9102

AAAA .... TENtion screamed Brigadier Grey
As he lay on his back in the hay,
But alas and alack,
It stayed flaccid and slack,
Which annoyed his new ladyfriend May.

68430 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS

"You promised me truly," said May,
"You could stand to attention all day;
But it seems you're all mouth
And no trousers down south,
So I'll bid you farewell Mr. Grey."

68431 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS

Brigadier Fotheringay
Had a permanent trouser affray,
And his aim when he fired
Was so rarely admired,
For his shooting often went astray.

68432 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS Peter Wilkins

The club expelled Fotheringay --
His mess bills exceeded his pay.
He was caught with a book,
And besides which he took
To pig-sticking in QUITE the wrong way.

68433 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS Peter Wilkins

Old Brigadier Hood (rather smarmy
And upper-crust) must have been barmy,
To welcome young Grey
On that fateful May day,
To the ranks of the great British Army.

68434 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS Peter Wilkins

He may at the time have been mad;
Or perhaps he quite fancied the lad.
For he frequently went ter
The medical center,
To peer at the privates unclad.

68435 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS Peter Wilkins

Whatever; young Grey passed the test
And was issued with battledress, vest,
And a pair of new booties
And told of his duties,
To keep 'em both clean and well-pressed.

68436 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS Peter Wilkins

"TENtion!" screamed Brigadier Hood,
As loudly as ever he could.
It shocked the recruits
From their ears to their boots,
And put fear in their hearts, as it should.

68437 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS Peter Wilkins

"You 'orrible, 'ORRIBLE lot!"
He bellowed, "You ought to be shot!"
"You ought to be what, sir?"
"We oughta be shot, sir!
Garotted and shot on the spot."

68438 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS Peter Wilkins

"And YOU sir, step forward a pace;
Your uniform, sir,'s a disgrace!"
"Your uniform's what, sir?"
"It's filthy as snotSAH!!"
And so are your boots and your face."

68439 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS Peter Wilkins

"And stand to attention you fool;
This isn't some finishing school.
You look like a what, sir?
"A bit of a twat, SAH!!"
"You said it, eh Private O'Toole."

68440 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   Peter Wilkins

"Now listen you 'orrible lot.
You're all that the army has got;
And what has it got, sir?
"Us 'orrible lot, sir!"
"Too right and I'm losing the plot."

68441 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   Peter Wilkins

A Greek general after Thermopylae
At once praised the strategic monopoly
Of the pass by his men,
But demoted them then,
Since thay had not been uniformed properly.

68442 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   A. N. Wilkins   P8406

A general, noting a large
Loss of men in a regiment's charge,
Asked, "Where is your officer?"
"Gone to his office, Sir,
To ponder the cost of dis charge."

68443 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   Laurence Perrine   P8406

Thus did General Bonehead put down
All rumors of riot, "My coun-
Terrevolution-
Ary solution
Will prevail!" Him they ran out of town.

68444 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   Michael WeinStein   P8406

The Duke of Wellington said,
"This army must be led."
He said, "Follow me, men,
We will beat them again,
Just as soon as I get out of bed."

68445 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   Spike Milligan

Our generals are chosen, it's said,
From the gallant who've fought and who've bled.
But though the truth galls,
They must be all balls
With an obvious lack of forehead.

68446 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   Arthur Deex   P8406

There was a young wench of Adower
Whose face was a fair as a flower.
She couldn't say "No, no!"
To General de Bono,
So they called off the war for an hour.
(Refers to the Ethiopian War, 1936)
68447 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   G1732

The general's plan was complete.
It depended on might and deceit;
But the plan that was bred
In the general's head
Ended up in a general defeat.

68448 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   Laurence Perrine   P8406

I'm honored for fart-powered bass
And volatile, blockbuster gas.
And due to this fame
Gen. H is my name --
The Army's conscripted my ass.

68449 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS

The Bolshevik General embarks
To pick up some whores in the parks.
One exposes her muffin
And the general starts puffin' --
It reminds him so much of Karl Marx.

68450 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS Al Chaplin via Art Deex

A general remarked with smile brightening,
"I never feared thunder or lightning.
And a war, as you see,
Has no horrors for me,
But the prospect of peace I find frightening."

68451 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS Albin Chaplin 3024-2472

I often go laughing this way,
As taught by General Pinochet.
Take spammers, quite frantic,
Out to mid-Atlantic,
And let them swim back all the way.

68452 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS Xavier Arnolis

Once the TV reporters were gone,
The general said with a yawn,
"It's not hard when they need ya'
Misleading the media.
I just wish I knew what's going on.

68453 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS A. N. Wilkins P9103

Two generals, May and Dismay,
Disagreed in a general way.
May's might in defense
At the public expense
Made no sense to the General Dismay.

68454 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS Lauarence Perrine P8406

Laughed Brigadier General Willett,
"The shoe fits, so soldier, just fill it.
You lucky young fellow,
Your room's a bordello;
You're lodged in a cathouse by billet."

68455 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS Armand E Singer

American Generals can hardly go wrong;
In small countries, they come on so strong.
These military Yankers
Were an army of wankers,
When they lost to the little Viet Cong.

68456 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS Tony Burrell

You're right, and that was a stench
Like a second-hand fifty-cent wench.
I think we were wrong
Not to help the Viet Cong,
In ridding the place of the French.

68457 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS John Miller

I suppose it's just mess table chaff
Put about for an innocent laugh,
That Monty's baton
Had a condom thereon
And was known as The General Staff.

68458 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS John E Mayhood

There once was a leader of France
Who in Belgium thought he'd take a chance.
After which his design
Was that England resign,
But Wellington stopped his advance.

68459 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS Literary Group

I had an affair with a general
Who was not the most virile of men; ral-
Lying once a week
Was the norm for this freak --
I hardly would call our sin vener'al.

68460 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   Robin K. Willoughby P8406

Perestroika's beginning to tell,
For the generals cannot dispel
The feeling of gloom
From impending doom.
For them, they say, no war is hell.

68461 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   A N Wilkins   P9005

General Patton had started to fret.
"Those guys in DC are all wet.
I said this to Ike,
'I face the Third Reich!
Is that all the tanks that I get?'"

68462 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   Al Willis

The Generals musn't keep score
Of outcomes, if you go to war:
End contradictory,
A Pyrhhic Victory
Is just what they try to ignore.

68463 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   Chris Papa

Can a man serve his country if gay?
It's a question that's asked to this day.
Well General Queero,
A byzantine hero,
Shows each can serve in his own way.

68464 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS

General Queero was such a great charmer,
But in battle was quite the alarmer.
When the going got tough,
He would show his true stuff
With a widening stain on his armor.

68465 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS

When a messenger ran into camp
(A handsome attractive young scamp)
The message related:
"The empires invaded!"
The generals skivvies grew damp!

68466 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS

"The hordes have come out of Mongolia;
They're rampaging through Anatolia
On their way to Byzantium.
Where we hope to stanch 'em.
If they catch ya they're sure to cornhole ya!"

68467 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS

Said the general, "Things could be worse,
Since to cornholin' I ain't averse.
I'll slow the horde down
While you rally the town;
Hold on while I go fetch my purse"

68468 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS

"I'll take on the chinks by the score;
Ten thousand at least maybe more.
There's no time for tactics;
I need prophylactics.
This looks like a real Trojan war"

68469 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS

But the general succumbed to the trial;
Took 'em all up his ass single file.
They plundered his booty
Till he died in his duty,
It took two weeks to wipe off the smile

68470 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS

Such things are depraved you may say,
But the city was saved on that day.
When General Queero
Became a great hero,
By throwing his ass in the fray.

68471 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS

A White Russian general embarks
To gather some whores in the parks.
One opens her crack,
But the general draws back --
It reminds him too much of Karl Marx.

68472 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2032

There was a discreet Brigadier,
Very fond of Four Thousand a year,
Who, when her heard the guns rattle,
Fiercely cried, "Ha! The Battle!"
Then complacently slid to the rear.

68473 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   Carolyn Wells

General Sir Marmaduke Maye
To recall holding Afgans at bay,
Had tattooed on his ass
A view of Khyber Pass,
With his troops in full battle array.

68474 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   Warrick Elrod

Egyptian General Gammel
Wore underwear made of enamel.
Without it, his tenting
Had the men commenting,
"Where'd he get the three humps on the camel?"

68475 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   Mr Malo

General Patton arrived with his tanks
And the French girls turned out to say thanks.
And those who approved
Had their undies removed,
Assisted by several strong Yanks.

68476 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   Bob Giandomenico   P8901

Westmoreland, so went the old claim,
Was a superstud. Vast was his fame.
But girls found out quick
That to have a big prick,
And to be one just isn't the same.

68477 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   Michael Weinstein   P8406

The Gulf War was a triumph for Norman,
Stormin' Norman who led the allied warmen.
In the Wild West days of yore,
He would have , I am sure,
Been the marshall, the sheriff or lawman!

68478 WARFARE - ARMY - GENERALS   Arthur Pattaffy

A colonel who served in Karachi
Had undies most rigid and starchy,
So that even 'at ease'
Or in the mess, he's
A great aerial for the Hitachi.

68479 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS   Lucy

Right, Sergeant, I've studied the plan,
That coast there is Afghanistan.
It's land-locked? Oh no!
You see we can row
Ashore. Come, what's wrong with you, man.

68480 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS   Tiddy Ogg

I say, local peasant, come here.
Is that Ossie Laden bloke, near?
What's that you say, mister?
Me jig-jig your sister?
Some afghani tart? Oh no fear.

68481 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS   Tiddy Ogg

You what? Hey there, Sergeant, this chap
Is certainly talking pure crap.
He says the most danger
To an innocent stranger,
Is an officer, dumb, with a map.

68482 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS   Tiddy Ogg

"You fool! Now there'll be hell to pay,"
Said the sergeant, on the Spanish quay;
"Please err to the East,
So if we miss our beach,
We hit nude beaches at St Tropez!

68483 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS   Dr Limerick

Count Ivan Skavinsky Skavar
Was sent to the front by the Czar,
Where he fell to the rear
Of Abdul Amir,
And buggered the rest of the war.

68484 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS

A Major, whose mutinous trews,
Got him smartly cashiered from the Blues,
Found alternate employ --
Hired his pride and his joy
As a cool, shady place for a snooze.

68485 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS Lucy

My friend, a U.S. Army colonel,
Had manners and language infernal.
As he went into action
He'd mellow a fraction;
It was blamed on assignments nocturnal!

68486 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS Arthur Pattaffy

Two colonels, between desert bases,
Once ordered their men: "Stop! Oases!"
Informed entourages
Who knew these mirages
With glee watched them sand both their faces!

68487 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS Prof M-G

A commander assigned to Calcutta
Was the sort who would stammer and stutter.
He procured his cigars
In the finest bazaars,
But his girlfriends he got from the gutter.

68488 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS Thomas A. Quinine P8506

A lieutenant was full to the brim
Of strategy, tactics, and trim.
The broads had a notion
He was due for promotion,
The way staff work was handled by him.

68489 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS Bill Backe-Hansen P8406

In the army once was a gay colonel,
Who wrote all he did in his jolonel.
His wife found it one day
And loudly did say,
"I think this is simply infolonel!"

68490 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS   Yale Record   P0007

Teenager, teenager, teenager,
I'll make with you now a small wager:
Whether coalminer's son
Or son-of-a-gun,
You'll chute up from miner to Major.

68491 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS   Laurence Perrine   P8503

"Tell me, what's going on at HQ?"
"Why, Colonel, we thought that you knew.
We've aimed all our mortars
At Nurses' Headquarters.
We hope, before long, to break through."

68492 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS   Lance Payne   P8406

An officer's pay is too low
To allow him to make a great show,
For it doesn't make sense
To charge an expense
When one ought to be charging the foe.

68493 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS   Laurence Perrine   P8406

A report now from Wolf Blitzer live; it's
A scoop for The World News at Five; it's
A new prison tenant,
A pervert lieutenant,
Who can't keep his hands off his privates.

68494 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS   Larry Hollister

An infantry captain named Bowes,
As the company orders disclose,
Had the urinals raised
As the corporals gazed,
Just to keep all the men on their toes.

68495 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS   A. N. Wilkins   P8406

Now one of von Richthofen's tricks,
Which made enemy pilots shit bricks,
Was to put on his scarf
(A full mile-and-a-half)
And support it behind him on sticks ..

68496 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS   Peter Wilkins

..To give the impression of speed
So alarmingly rapid indeed,
That the enemy, awed
And transfixed muttered "Gawd!"
And then "Blimey!" or "Bugger, I've peed."

68497 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS   Peter Wilkins

Von Richtoffen, damen und herren,
Was so much in love with wife Karen,
They'd fuck, scarlet faced,
Till his heart and pulse raced...
No kids though, for poor old Red's barren.

68498 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS   Tiddy Ogg

A second-lieutenant named Ames
Delighted a number of dames
By using a ruse
Designed to amuse,
While playing unusual games.

68499 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS   R. J. Wilkins   P8406

A stupid cadet at West Point
Got caught while smoking a joint.
At the end of that day,
He no longer wore grey;
His parents he did disappoint.

68500 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS   Thomas A Ratliff   P0308

Go go go go go go go go boot!
Fight fight fight fight fight fight fight fight loot!
Win win win win win win
Win win win win win win
Win win win win win win win win shoot.

68501 WARFARE - ARMY - OFFICERS   Anon

From the most recent news, me-thinks
We ought not be bombing the chinks.
I don't think them red commies
Are fond of our bombies,
Especially since our aim stinks.
(accidently bombed Chinese Embassy 1999 in Kosovo)
68502 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS

I have heard enough, please,
From the lousy chinese.
Daily at home,
They kill their own;
They should be fond of our deeds.

68503 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS

Choosing targets is kind of an art
That sets intelligence people apart
From the average chap;
Just buy a good map
For each aimpoint; you then throw a dart!

68504 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS

When the Chinese insist that we choose 'em;
To deliberately and brutally abuse 'em;
Then sure you can reckon
On our next secret weapon,
We dispatch Miss Lewinsky to soothe 'em.

68505 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS

Believe me, I'm not worried, friend;
I'm so glad that with each bomb we send,
No CIA dunce
Has ever yet once,
Put me on the receiving end.

68506 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS

With a whoosh and a flash and ker-plooey!
A few chinks are reduced to chop suey.
After all of their lying
About nuclear spying,
We don't think its an accident, do we?

68507 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS

There was an old soldier named Frank,
Kept his gun in the house as a prank.
When the cops came to look,
They all trembled and shook;
'Twas not small! 'Twas a large anti-tank!

68508 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Arthur Pattaffy

Fifty years later, some people swear
"Little Boy" and "Fat Man" did their share.
While other lament
Those bombs being sent,
I just say with a shrug, "C'est la guerre."

68509 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9509

To folks who are still singing psalms
Of achieving our goals, using bombs:
I would guess that depends --
Is one of our ends
Blasting hospitals, children and moms?

68510 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS

All's quiet along the Potomac.
The Skybolt's asleep with the Bomarc.
The Kennedy sings
To the last of the kings,
And the diplomat fills his estomac.

68511 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Conrad Aiken   P0900

"Hey captain, a building's still standing,
Just right for a half-ton bomb's landing.
Red cross on the top?
You don't want to stop?
OK sir, it's you that's commanding."

68512 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS

"That food aid down there that we smashed?
It's Euro-crap, all utter trash.
We'll send 'em some more
From our vast Merkin store,
And give our producers some cash."

68513 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS

A man by the named of Jerome
Said, "Let's bring Americans home.
We'll get out of Vietnam
Which is not worth a damn,
We should then bomb the Pope's palace in Rome."

68514 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Albin Chaplin

War only leads to perdition
And to end it, I've made it my mission.
But the Serbs disagree
And I therefore decree,
We will bomb their ass into submission!

68515 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS

You can't see the wood for the trees,
Tim McVey sure brought you to your knees,
So he had to fry.
But please tell me why
You dropped napalm on young Vietnamese?

68516 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Tony Burrell

Sometimes you're happy; sometimes you're blue.
Sometimes the past comes back to haunt you.
I agree that execution
Is an appropriate solution,
But for which bombers and by who?

68517 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Tony Burrell

Old Glory waves proudly unfurled
To honor the bombs that we've hurled,
And soon folks will say:
"The great U.S.A.
Owns all of the land in the world!"

68518 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS

The Crusader's supporters are hustlin'
To save it from procurement's dustbin;
We'll need it, at least,
In the Middle East --
Its name shows it's made to kill Muslims.

68519 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Dr Limerick 05-08-02

Ending this crazy arms race,
Is something we all have to face.
We need no more bombs,
Koreas or 'Nams;
Destroy instead of replace.

68520 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Gifford Wherry

If it ever becomes your fate,
Stuck where a nuke will detonate,
Don't run for your car;
You will not get far.
Me? I would just evacuate.

68521 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Tom Myers

The best plan is simply to wait,
Since traffic jams infuriate.
I will not engage
In hostile road rage;
It's better to evaporate!

68522 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Travis Brasell

It's advice from out of the Pentateuch;
Eye for eye, tooth for tooth, plague for nuke.
Some acts are so vile
That there is no time for trial;
Our missles will give our rebuke.

68523 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Dr Limerick 03-09-02

But won't fallout and new radiation
Cause cancers, and other mutations?
Similar to the others,
It could be the mother
Of all biological agents.

68524 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Dr Limerick 03-09-02

The nuclear test was, no doubt,
Successful, but d'you hear about
Marie and Tyrone
Making love in that zone...
A pity 'bout their falling out.

68525 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Tiddy

We dropped a big bomb on the Japs;
They'd been led astray by satraps.
With atomic scission
A Fat Man of fission
Vaporized them while taking their naps.

68526 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Eric Seaberg

An early machine gun called a Gatling,
When fired, it wouldn't stop rattling.
The gunners were shaking;
This was not due to faking;
The gunners' hands soon looked like crackling.

68527 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Arthur Pattaffy

Here's a survey that needs to be done,
On the merits of having a gun;
Ask anyone harmed
But a thug who was armed,
If he wishes he, too, had had one.

68528 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Frank Petersohn

There was a mechanic of Annick,
Whose feelings were anti-Germanic.
So when war had begun,
He constructed a gun,
Whose dimensions were simply titanic.

68529 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Langston Reed

An impudent fellow named Pruitt
Found poison in caribou suet.
"If I tell Dr Wood
That it's not any good,
I'll rue it," said Pruitt, "so screw it."
(espoused making Alaskan harbor with a-bombs)

68530 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Anon

As the tensions are reaching their crest,
India's conducting a test
Of its newest missle
For atomic epistles,
To Pakistan cities addressed.

68531 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Dr Limerick 01-25-02

A clumsy young soldier named Tom
Fell flat with a thousand-pound bomb.
And now up on Mars,
They are saying, "My stars!
Where on Earth did you emigrate from?"

68532 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS

The Irish I don't really hate,
But the IRA makes me irate.
All the bombers are dopes,
Round their necks should be ropes;
To drop them from gallows would be great.

68533 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Mushroom

A bomb that was from IRA
Was supposed to go off one day.
But Paddy was thick
And put in the wrong wick,
And it wound up a fireworks display.

68534 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Mushroom

"The grenades that the fuckin' Japs use
Are so lousy," declared Sergeant Hughes,
"That a Jap, battle weary,
With one tried hari-kari,
And suffered no more than a bruise."

68535 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS A. N. Wilkins P8901

Half a century plus is the span
Since the Bomb was laid on Japan;
Though only just nine,
I remember just fine
When the nuclear shit hit the fan!

68536 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS John Miller 0050b

Had the Bomb first been built by Japan,
It's use would, of course, have been banned.
From pure love they'd have stopped it,
They'd never have dropped it.
(Just how much bullshit can you stand?)

68537 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Jim Menger P9403

If Japan got the BOMB, though we'd cuss,
Hirohito would say without fuss,
"Since Pearl Harbor, I think,
I have not slept a wink.
Please take it and drop it on us."

68538 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Al Chaplin P9403

The Jap sons of heaven may boast
That since they could shell the West Coast,
If they had the Bomb,
They would have stayed calm,
And not turned our parents to toast.

68539 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Larry J. Davis P9403

Believe this canard if you like,
But they would be likely to strike
That very same day;
Then give it away,
To their lovely friends in the Reich.

68540 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Larry J. Davis P9403

The way the conglomerate flouts
All decency, ends any doubts
That the world's gone to Hell;
What GI could foretell
That Jeeps would be made by the Krauts?

68541 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS A N Wilkins P9812

Our Lesley is a whiz with a knife;
'Round her we will never cause strife,
Or else we will lose
What we prize in our trews,
And normally save for the wife!

68542 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Archie

There was a young girl of the Somme,
Who sat on a number five bomb.
She thought 'twas a dud 'un,
But it went off sudden --
Her exit was made with aplomb!

68543 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Wipers Times 1916 (Bibby)

A scientist working at Sandia
Found a way to make larger bombs handier.
The result of a test
In the desert Southwest,
Turned the land close at hand even sandier.

68544 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Chris Marks

This soldier who married his tank,
Thought that it was just a big prank.
The tank laughed and laughed;
It had a crankshaft!
The soldier can do naught but wank.

68545 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS

Of terrorists there's a reduction.
A teacher's been seized, causing ruction.
He'd rule, calculator,
Graph sheets, curve creator...
They're weapons all of maths instruction.

68546 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Tiddy Ogg

"My dear, you've lost your loving touch;
So much for concordance and such."
Said the wife, with a snigger,
As she pulled the trigger,
"Here lately, I've missed you so much!"

68547 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Matthew Montchalin

The DoD should not be judged
On the test GAO says was fudged;
The results are quite clear
From the test of last year,
That our missle defense can't be dodged.

68548 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Dr Limerick 03-04-02

Then please give us info complete
To audit last year's spendid feat.
Sorry, we regret
To say it's Top Secret,
And will be 'til it's obsolete.

68549 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Dr Limerick 03-04-02

"To end all the commotion and stir
About MX missles," said Kerr,
"They should hide them away
In mail trucks today.
Then no one would know where they were."

68550 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Arthur N. Wilkins   P8304

There was a young fellow named Tom
Who constructed a wonderful bomb.
His zeal was commendable,
But Tom was expendable --
There was not enough left to embalm.

68551 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Glen Hughes   P0201

If you have to make a big fuss
And act like a crotchety cuss,
Territorial glomming
Will earn you a bombing;
Its best if you don't fuck with us.

68552 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS

"The salt mines? Oh spare me the salt!
That Russia's no more, ain't my fault!"
"Yes it is, Igor dear,
For you should have kept clear
Of that button marked "Nuke" in the vault!"

68553 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Peter Wilkins

When the O-bomb gfoes off near their trench,
All the soldiers will act like they're French.
They will wank 'til they're blind,
Meanwhile trying to find
Enough Kleenex to clean up their drench.
(orgasm bomb makes enemy troops helpless)
68554 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Allen Wolverton

Over Iraq we'll drop an O-bomb,
Then the only thing from Saddam
That we'll likely hear
Are moans of good cheer,
And whining about sore hairy palms.

68555 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Carol

The Prez of the U.S. of A.
Had sex in the White House one day.
They did naked rolls
On the nuclear controls,
And blew North Korea Away.

68556 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Anon

The photographer was sent on assignment,
To stay with a missile consignment.
A trajectory change
When out on the range;
Arms, legs and lens all off alignment.

68557 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Arthur Pattaffy

The Army has numerous tanks,
Assigned to its armored force ranks.
They are hard to conceal
As they rumble and squeal,
Along with their rattles and clanks.

68558 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Thomas Ratliff P0304

There was a young person named Frank.
Who was keen to manoeuvre a tank;
But when given the chance,
Made directly for France,
Went rather too far, so he sank.

68559 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Mark Wainwright

When Scud missiles to Israel were shot,
The answer was the Patriot.
There were thirty nine hits,
Quite a few in wee bits,
With few casualties, believe it or not.

68560 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Arthur Pattaffy

A Frenchman who always wore creases,
Played cricket with two of his nieces,
By the edge of the Rhine,
When he stepped on a mine,
And was blown into thousands of pieces.

68561 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Cap'n Bean   P2005

This shipment of submachine ammo
Is defective, and makes our guns jam o-
Pen, making them stutter,
Unless we add butter,
Whence the ammo unjams and goes "BLAMMO!"

68562 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Robin K. Willoughby P8406

There once was a wise politician
Who said, "I have faith in my mission;
But if this bloody bomb
Kills the fellows it's from,
Then I'm placed in an awful position."

68563 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   A. M. Sayers

Whenever you go buy a gun,
A background check's part of the fun.
But the FBI can't know
This private info,
No matter what they think you have done.

68564 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS   Dr Limerick 12-06-01

Ashcroft can detain you forever,
Or eavesdrop on you and whomever;
You'll be secretly tried
And might secretly die,
But your right to bear arms they can't sever.

68565 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Dr Limerick 12-06-01

Nearly sixty years back, in the blitz,
I was scared nearly to bits.
I'd fall to the floor
When I heard a plane's roar:
Will ours be the house that it hits.

68566 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Tiddy Ogg

From now on, I was not in a funk.
They'd not write Tiddy Ogg on their junk.
I'd do no more cringin',
When I heard a plane's engine;
I would sleep quite sound in my bunk.

68567 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Tiddy Ogg

No, I was not scared any more.
I heeded my old dad's folk-lore.
No, I'd not be caught,
But I did spare a thought,
For the Doodlebug family next door.

68568 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Tiddy Ogg

My dad calmed me down, saying "Son,
If it's got your name on it you're done.
If not, you're OK;
You'll see another day;
Otherwise then there's nowhere to run."

68569 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Tiddy Ogg

A nation with manner quite trusting
Said peace was a subject disgusting.
When they got into war
All their profits did soar,
And it kept all the weapons from rusting.

68570 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Albin Chaplin

We all know St. Francis' prayer...
And Nathan Hale's words of despair,
But which diplomat
Said, "What the hell's that?"
The answer? Hiroshima's mayor.

68571 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Arthur Deex P9003

Our pilots, aggressive and zealous,
Make all other services jealous.
We applaud them, and yet,
We shouldn't forget,
We know just what they choose to tell us.

68572 WARFARE - BOMBS/WEAPONS Dr Limerick

On Lake Erie the battle went fine;
The British were forced to resign.
Said Perry, the victor,
"Great Britain - I've licked her -
Take the Union Jack off and raise mine."

68573 WARFARE - HISTORY Jim Weaver Collection

The troops thought he was insane,
When Geronimo jumped from the plane.
But they knew that he had
Begun a new fad,
When he fell while screaming his name!

68574 WARFARE - HISTORY Jumpin Jack

On his deathbed, a vicious old Hun
Confessed all the evil he'd done.
He had beaten his wife
Throughout married life,
But he chuckled, "At least it was fun."

68575 WARFARE - HISTORY Isaac Asimov

The British uniforms were red
So they'd not know if they had bled.
And from the waist-line down,
Their uniforms were brown,
To blend with bullets overhead.

68576 WARFARE - HISTORY Irving Superior

"With the Krauts now no faternization."
General Patton gave this explanation:
"You may copulate freely
And fraternize really
As long as there's no conversation."

68577 WARFARE - HISTORY A. N. Wilkins P8901

It's my guess that George Custer opined
Marcus Reno just must have been blind.
For the Major that morn
At the Little Big Horn,
Couldn't locate troops he tried to find.

68578 WARFARE - HISTORY Loren Fitzhugh

These days the world likes to remember
Hiroshima and Nagasaki in embers.
But they tend to forget
What led up to it;
Pearl Harbor, the seventh of December

68579 WARFARE - HISTORY Azul

I almost forgot to remember
What happened that day in December,
Nineteen Forty One,
When the Jap Rising Sun,
Left Pearl Harbor a smoldering ember.

68580 WARFARE - HISTORY Jim Weaver Collection

What a terrible humiliation
When the Japanese humbled our nation!
That they made us a clown
With our pants falling down;
That day rivaled Hawaii's devastation.

68581 WARFARE - HISTORY Jim Weaver Collection

I remember well that August day
When THE BOMB blew the Jap war away.
Pastor screamed, "I ain't glad.
It's a sin and I'm mad,
When ENOLA said, 'I'm one proud GAY'."
(apologies to P. Tibbets and his mother)
68582 WARFARE - HISTORY Loren C Fitzhugh P9808

In Flander's fields poppies still grow
And flying high, bird songs still flow.
Beneath the tilled soil,
Lost spirits still toil --
We died, under orders, you know.

68583 WARFARE - HISTORY Archie

They said, it's the war to end war.
We willingly went and lots more.
But since we have died,
More widows have cried.
Please tell us just what we died for?

68584 WARFARE - HISTORY Archie

And old men, they told us to fight;
And we believed them, it was right!
They made up the rules,
And made us just tools,
Then paid for the crosses so bright!

68585 WARFARE - HISTORY Archie

Old men still send young men to die
And now hear our granddaughters cry,
As down through the ages
That bloodlust still rages.
Why the Hell did we even try?

68586 WARFARE - HISTORY Archie

My dad in the War flew Spitfires,
And fought with the Boche o'er the shires.
Confirmed kills of seven,
With one over Devon;
Of flyers, an Ace!...And of sires.

68587 WARFARE - HISTORY Ogni Gioa

There's a story they tell rather sadly
Of that excellent General Bradley.
His tactics appealed
To the troops in the field,
But with girls in the mess they failed badly.

68588 WARFARE - HISTORY John E Mayhood

The Brits had their Monty Montgomery
Whose court martial might have been summary,
When Dickie Mountbatten
Told General Patton
That Monty said Ike was all flummery.

68589 WARFARE - HISTORY John E Mayhood

At Civil War's end, an old Yankee
Burned Georgia because he was cranky.
Those sweet Southern Belles
Were all blonde bombshells,
But they told him no hanky-panky.

68590 WARFARE - HISTORY

Was young Hannibal's reasoning firm?
I still wonder and would like to learn
Why in God's name would he,
When those Alps he did see,
Suggest crossing them by Pachyderm?

68591 WARFARE - HISTORY Loren Fitzhugh

Those who fought for the home of the brave,
In remembrance brass plaques are engraved;
Great heroes that died,
Heroines by there side,
Sacrifice that our flag may long wave.

68592 WARFARE - HISTORY

The British in France, it appears,
Waged battles for one hundred years.
Now they said it was grand,
A quite chivalric stand,
But the loot they took came out their ears.

68593 WARFARE - HISTORY Warrick Elrod

When the Bosches set fire to Louvain,
It caused the All-Mightiest pain;
They say that the heart
Was the sensitive part,
And I fear it is bleeding again.

68594 WARFARE - HISTORY Anon Punch 1918 (Bibby)

Admiral Nelson, zapped on his last cruise,
Was preserved in a keg of hard booze.
When the keg was uncapped
The good admiral was tapped,
To the smiles and applause of his crews.

68595 WARFARE - HISTORY William N Nesbit

The death march on the isle of Bataan
Atrocities that were part of their plan;
The Bushido creed
That Samurai heed;
They would have fought to the very last man.

68596 WARFARE - HISTORY Jim Weaver Collection

In World War II the Germans found
Instead of through, to go around
The Maginot Line.
"Imagine no line
And Ein Zwei Drei, we're Paris bound."

68597 WARFARE - HISTORY Irving Superior P8901

It was Larry of Araby's brass
Which induced him to fondle the ass
Of a truculent Turk
Who made very short work
Of our hero's advances, alas!

68598 WARFARE - HISTORY Thomas A. Quinine P8407

Americans ten thousand strong
Defeated the frenzied Viet Cong.
They took over the area
But they lost to malaria;
The survivors did not stay too long.

68599 WARFARE - HISTORY Albin Chaplin

It's been 45 years since I shouted
"Hurray!" For an enemy routed.
I don't, by and large,
Give a damn who's in charge,
When the might of our Pentagon's flouted.

68600 WARFARE - HISTORY

My kids have just been away,
A week at their Granny's to stay.
The house has been quiet;
No shouting, no riot!
More peace than for many a day.

68601 WARFARE - HISTORY Joie de Vivre

No babies, no sitters, we're free!
We went to the pictures to see
A film...Private Ryan,
Got me to cryin'.
The poignacy did upset me.

68602 WARFARE - HISTORY Joie de Vivre

To Omaha Beach I have been;
The cemetery there I have seen;
Rows of white crosses
And stars. Oh, the losses
To life. So immense and obscene.

68603 WARFARE - HISTORY Joie de Vivre

The greatest of Want Ads -- War Two --
Shows grim Uncle Sam, "I WANT YOU,"
On walls everywhere
To make us aware
Our blood type was Red, White, and Blue.

68604 WARFARE - HISTORY Irving Superior P8703

At the Third Army whorehouse 'am Rhein',
The GIs all saw old Patton's sign,
Once they'd made the steep climb
Up the stairs: "Don't waste time!
Other soldiers are waiting in line."

68605 WARFARE - HISTORY A. N. Wilkins P9205

Let's remember Pearl Harbor again
And vow that we'll always make plain
That we'll take no crap
From an Arab or Jap,
As we recently proved with Hussein.

68606 WARFARE - HISTORY John Miller 0173

A book lover went into a store
To read every book that he saw,
On Korea and Vietnam,
Iraq, Kuwait and Iran,
'Cause he said I'm a student of war.

68607 WARFARE - HISTORY Arthur Pattaffy

Let's join the war, the US guys cried,
But it took them too long to decide,
That the Brits had it won,
But it seemed so much fun,
That the Yanks went along for the ride.

68608 WARFARE - HISTORY Dr Limerick

Brits, French, Germans strung in a line,
From Antwerp to the banks of the Rhine,
And there matters stood,
Until Belleau Wood,
When the Yankees arrived, just in time!

68609 WARFARE - HISTORY Dr Limerick

Yankee Generals love great panoramas;
World War II and other such dramas.
But they only can win
When they've got Errol Flynn.
They can't beat guys with black pajamas.

68610 WARFARE - HISTORY Dr Limerick

General Giap learned to easily confound
The American giant, musclebound.
The humiliation
Of the number one nation,
Was like what once happened at Yorktown.

68611 WARFARE - HISTORY Dr Limerick

Remember on Veterans Day
How you served in that comfortable way.
You were looking for cunt
While the bastards up front
Has their asses shot off in the fray.

68612 WARFARE - HISTORY A. N. Wilkins P8612

To say "They died for nothing"'s a lie.
On the plains of Ukraine, in the sky
Above the Channel, on the sands
Of Africa, in France;
They died so that others might die.

68613 WARFARE - HISTORY Aaron Bell P9412

My godmother's mate was lost there;
At the Burma Hump, he hadn't a prayer.
She was never the same,
Though I remember her name;
She lived out her life in despair.

68614 WARFARE - HISTORY Azul

We Brits fought the Nazis alone,
For two years, so don't you make moan.
You want 'raqi oil?
Then on your own toil.
In two years, give us a phone.

68615 WARFARE - IRAQ

Now where is the place where they say:
UN inspectors? No way!
We've chemical stocks
Off anthrax and pox.
That's right! It's the U. S. of A.

68616 WARFARE - IRAQ Tiddy Ogg

There's a false notion that has been sown --
America will be on its own.
It's the anti-war band
With its head in the sand,
That falsely claims that we'll be alone.

68617 WARFARE - IRAQ Al Bienstock

Bush's leadership has been thrilling.
To Saddem's enablers, that's chilling.
So they will not impede
What the US will lead --
A coalition of the willing.

68618 WARFARE - IRAQ Al Bienstock

Tonight I will tell you no jokes;
Instead bow my head for those folks
Maimed by the attack
We've made on Iraq;
Good people caught up in bad strokes.

68619 WARFARE - IRAQ John Miller

I cannot tell who's more insane,
Us or their leader Hussein.
To "get" just this man,
It looks like we plan
Putting millions in misery and pain.

68620 WARFARE - IRAQ John Miller

Perhaps we don't care, it's not us
(In war, it has always been thus);
Then consider the cost
Of the missiles we've tossed
And there's deeper costs we could discuss.

68621 WARFARE - IRAQ John Miller

Consider: one shot to the brain
Could take out this madman, Hussein.
But all sense withdraws
Because of our laws;
From action like this we refrain.

68622 WARFARE - IRAQ John Miller

Yet you know very well we'd rejoice
If a bomb were to silence his voice.
Although hundreds be maimed
Where the missle was aimed...
It seem like a very strange choice.

68623 WARFARE - IRAQ John Miller

I end with just one final principle:
NO ONE is truly invincible!
It can be a mistake
To poke at a snake --
Its venom can be reprehensible.

68624 WARFARE - IRAQ John Miller

Why all the Congressional show
Asserting the right to say so,
About war with Hussein,
When the vote made it plain
Neither house had the guts to say NO!

68625 WARFARE - IRAQ A. N. Wilkins P9102

Joe Smith, a Marine in Iraq,
Enjoyed riding camels bareback.
But their humps were so firm
That they killed all his sperm,
Sending him home medevac.

68626 WARFARE - IRAQ The Sailor P0310

America's friends have grown slack
Because of the war in Iraq;
However, with luck,
There's still a Canuck
Whose willing to give us a crack!

68627 WARFARE - IRAQ

The lawless regime now in ruins,
Did fall from the acts of its doin's,
By soldier and tank.
I dare say I thank
Our forces to stop its renewin's.

68628 WARFARE - IRAQ Matthew Montchalin

But then, it was lawful enough.
If you make dictatorships tough,
Folks all must succumb,
Stay under the thumb,
It's now you've the anarchy stuff.

68629 WARFARE - IRAQ Matthew Montchalin

And if I may add to that rhyme,
Dictatorships may be a crime,
But if you want order,
Then seal off the border,
And make sure the trains run on time.

68630 WARFARE - IRAQ Tiddy Ogg

Beware if you cast the first stone,
The lawlessness state is your own.
What's that? Are you shocked?
There's millions of you locked
In prisons in Uncle Sam's zone.

68631 WARFARE - IRAQ Tiddy Ogg

Dubya said, "I promise you this:
Saddam will be gone, I insist.
I'll drop some J-dams.
I will get my man.
If you don't survive, you'll be missed."

68632 WARFARE - IRAQ Dave Winer

The UN is not doing so great.
Most all want winds of war to abate.
While Saddam chews knuckles,
He suppresses chuckles.
Like last time the catch words are coup wait.

68633 WARFARE - IRAQ Tom Patton P0304

Do you think a known criminal should
Carry a gun in your neighborhood?
Would you want him disarmed
Before your family's harmed?
Yes, of course -- any sane person would.

68634 WARFARE - IRAQ Al Bienstock

As the world grows smaller each day,
Safety must be addressed a new way.
Our neighborhood's global;
Dirty bombs are mobile,
And an armed tyrant is not okay.

68635 WARFARE - IRAQ Al Bienstock

Internationally, It's Saddem
Who's the armed criminal -- with a bomb.
I don't know how we
Can let Saddem go free --
We must use force to make him disarm.

68636 WARFARE - IRAQ Al Bienstock

It seems that his doubles were counted,
First once, and then twice, and recounted.
And aiming we struck --
We hit him -- such luck!
A bull's eye! So let's be astounded.

68637 WARFARE - IRAQ Matthew Montchalin

If terrorists make their attacks,
The whores in their ramshackle shacks
Are ready for trouble;
They've bent over double
And carefully duct-taped their cracks!

68638 WARFARE - IRAQ Travis Brasell

Now what you say's right, because Suzy
Did just what you said, and felt woozy.
She used the tape (duct)
But still she got fucked,
For they blew it away with their Uzi.

68639 WARFARE - IRAQ Lightbulb

Last week two great battles were fought
To unseat evil leaders who've bought
Support for a while,
Using cunning and guile;
At first glance we've the victories sought.

68640 WARFARE - IRAQ John Miller

Far away we attacked to contain
Iraq, led by Saddam Hussein.
Here billions were blown
But he's still on the throne.
And we'll soon have to do it again.

68641 WARFARE - IRAQ John Miller

With Saddam's regime on the run,
The yanks failed to find smoking gun.
Now when it's Castro's turn
Then their fingers won't burn,
As they're looking for a smoking nun.

68642 WARFARE - IRAQ

Saddam, the mid-east malefactor,
He's always been a bad actor.
He tried to GLOM
A nuclear bomb
After Israel wrecked his reactor.

68643 WARFARE - IRAQ Norm Brust

Saddam in his grammar school days,
Perfected his devious ways.
The rumor is that
He gassed the school's cat,
And set all the inkwells ablaze.

68644 WARFARE - IRAQ Graham Lester

They tell us that we're the Great Satan;
Their worship is hardly abating.
They throw hand grenades
At our soldiers and aides,
To assist in our swift Pearly Gating.

68645 WARFARE - IRAQ Tiddy Ogg

But Satan to them's a buffoon,
A moron, a half-wit, a loon.
I put it to you,
That seems pretty true,
(Referring to Dubya, the goon).

68646 WARFARE - IRAQ Tiddy Ogg

I guess your assessment is fair,
But who else do we have with the flair
That might set us right,
And show us the light,
Compared to the genius of Blair?

68647 WARFARE - IRAQ John Miller

The danger with which he's been flirtin'
Isn't worth all the rules he's been skirtin'.
If his radars come on,
He can count them all gone;
You can rest assured Saddam is hurtin'.

68648 WARFARE - IRAQ

In Baghdad, they found in a basement
Some autos, that to their amazement,
Were untouched by rust,
Yet covered by dust,
When somehow they suffered defacement.

68649 WARFARE - IRAQ Matthew Montchalin

And video pictures revealed
How well the garage had been sealed,
To keep poor folks out,
For none were allowed
Lest some of them drive away "wheeled."

68650 WARFARE - IRAQ Matthew Montchalin

Though, true, we've seen nary a trace
Of bad man Saddam's ugly face,
He could be around
Somewhere underground,
No doubt 'tween Iraq and a hard place!

68651 WARFARE - IRAQ Matthew Montchalin

Don't EVER think we are so strong,
We can rest on our laurels for long.
Some one like Iraq
Could launch an attack,
And prove all our arrogance wrong.

68652 WARFARE - IRAQ Jim Weaver Collection

C Hitchens has promised no war;
Just intervention is all that we score.
Emancipation I say
Will come in a day.
Right now, it's the Left I deplore.

68653 WARFARE - IRAQ Dave Winer

The Iraq War we don't count as a loss,
Over this point we shouldn't now gloss:
We've caused millions great pain
Just to punish Hussein.
It's so good that we've shown him who's boss...

68654 WARFARE - IRAQ John Miller

There once was a man from Iraq
Who must've smoked way to much crack.
I hope he is damned
For his terrorist plans;
Please blow his punk ass off the map.

68655 WARFARE - IRAQ Eydol

There's just one way to deal with Iraq,
But to where do you bomb them all back?
If you stop way too soon,
Like George Bush did, the goon;
Until they're all in Hell, just attack.

68656 WARFARE - IRAQ Tomer Shiran

Security at Heathrow Airport
Fills the people with fear and exhorts
The cause. But the "Times"
Fills up the mob's mind
With Celebs and Gossip and Sport.

68657 WARFARE - IRAQ Stefan Marianski

There's tanks on the streets in the hunt
For terrorists. Blair, stupid cunt,
Is ass-licking Bush
And wants him to push
The button. It's us bear the brunt.

68658 WARFARE - IRAQ Tiddy Ogg

Despite the reports in the news,
This war ain't about oil or Jews,
Or weapons of Mass
Destruction. Alas!
Iraq has a flock of fine ewes.

68659 WARFARE - IRAQ Travis Brasell

Well now, this suits me just fine.
Please tell me where I have to sign.
You ain't gonna keep
Me away from those sheep;
You'll find me there in the front line.

68660 WARFARE - IRAQ Tiddy Ogg

Let's rescue each warm, woolly mammal.
Or else, as we know, old Saddam'll
Harems to keep us
From sheepus and lepus
Or even from one lusty camel.

68661 WARFARE - IRAQ Travis Brasell

Iraq OK'd weapons inspection
As a ploy to create misdirection,
From what Lampsos has said
About Saddam in bed,
And her failure of missile detection.

68662 WARFARE - IRAQ

Hussein is the duck of Iraq;
Spends all day just washing his back.
He drills so much oil...
Makes Mr. Bush boil,
But soon we will have the last quack.

68663 WARFARE - IRAQ

Iraq's Al-Sahhaf slyly fled
And off from Damascus he sped.
"See, I told you we'd win.
Won't you please let me in?"
"Sir, you cannot be Syria's," they said.

68664 WARFARE - IRAQ Graham Lester

I've come up with a devilish plan,
That may fool that crazy Saddam.
Let's put Ogg and a sheep,
On some Baghdad Street;
He'll will think it's a battering ram.

68665 WARFARE - IRAQ John Henry

The long diplomatic PALAVER
On Saddam as nuclear haver,
Is threateded by Bush,
Whose agressive push
Would leave old Saddam a cadaver.

68666 WARFARE - IRAQ Daniel Ford

Abu was a vision obscene,
With will and intent to demean.
But away he was blown
In the free fire zone,
Done in by a U S Marine.

68667 WARFARE - IRAQ The Sailor P0308

Cried Bush, "Let us level Iraq,"
Before they have time to strike back.
Civilians we'll slaughter,
Each son and each daughter,
I want a preemptive attack!"

68668 WARFARE - IRAQ Bob Birch P0302

In Baghdad few tears have been shed
And hookers are giving free head.
Girls perform ululation
In great celebration,
Now that Qusay and Uday are dead

68669 WARFARE - IRAQ Arnie Schoenbrun P0308

Saddam, when he's launching his scuds,
Now and then finds that some are just duds;
About one in fifty
Are slow and un-swifty,
And fall to the ground and just "thuds."

68670 WARFARE - IRAQ Gary Hallock

Sean Penn, a guest of Saddam's Iraq,
Dissed Dubya in a stupid attack.
Not even Madonna,
His ex-wife, would wanna
Stoop so low as to welcome him back.

68671 WARFARE - IRAQ Al Bienstock

Said Bush to Saddam, "Well you blew it,
Hid weapons and our CIA knew it."
Out of guilt Bill replied,
"Though a crotch I had spied,
I still claim that I didn't screw it!"
(both started New Years with a bang)
68672 WARFARE - IRAQ Bob Birch P0302

Bill and Saddam they think much alike.
After New Year's, they'll seek a first strike.
Even though both are spent,
Neither one will repent,
But Bill's head won't end up on a pike!

68673 WARFARE - IRAQ Tom Patton P0302

Bill Clinton said, "Welcome aboard!"
As he sneaked in a bangable broad.
While Saddam and his gang
Fear an ear-splitting bang,
And are thinking of sneaking abroad.

68674 WARFARE - IRAQ Arnie Schoenbrun P0302

Etymologists show us with glee
How versatile banging can be;,
Despite Hillary's anger,
Bill's a popular banger;
In war Sadam will be the bangee.

68675 WARFARE - IRAQ Arnie Schoenbrun P0302

We're a country so young, and so small,
Yet we're eons ahead of YOU ALL.
When we're done with Iraq,
Could be you we attack;
Just like last time, again you will fall.

68676 WARFARE - IRAQ

Like Bush, Tony Blair's in a pickle;
The polls say war fever's a trickle.
If Saddam calls his bluff,
Then all his talk tough
Means he's left himself no room to wiggle.

68677 WARFARE - IRAQ Dr Limerick 09-03-02

The Pentagon no longer grieves,
For news it this moment receives
From those on the ground;
Saddam's arms are found!
He's hidden the things up his sleeves.

68678 WARFARE - IRAQ Tiddy Ogg

In Iraq's presidential election,
Abdul made a silly selection.
To impress an old flame,
He erased Saddam's name.
Next Tuesday's his funeral procession.

68679 WARFARE - IRAQ Arnie Schoenbrun P0212

I can put out the fires so quick;
You'll miss my magician's trick.
It will come as no shock
That while you're watching Iraq,
You should keep an eye on my DICK. (Morris)

68680 WARFARE - IRAQ   Jim Weaver Collection

To Iraq's Kuwait invasion,
We reacted with great indignation.
But when we do the same,
Instead of due blame,
We expect all the world's approbation.

68681 WARFARE - IRAQ

His dad Iran-Contra did hate;
But now, WMD-gate!
Are the weapons around
That soon will be found,
Or is Dubya a two-faced head of state?

68682 WARFARE - IRAQ   Tiddy

Over Iraq we'll drop an 'O' Bomb, (Orgasm bomb)
Then the only thing from Saddam,
That we'll likely hear,
Aren't moans of good cheer,
But whining about his sore palm.

68683 WARFARE - IRAQ

Acronyms make words' meanings compound:
"Air-raid Shelter for Saddam"--Profound!
But let history show
That the fool didn't know
His A.S.S. from a hole in the ground!

68684 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Vassar Smith   P9610

There once was a man named Hussein
Who we knew was really insane.
With bombs on his back,
And germs in a sack,
We ought to just blow up Iraq!

68685 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Jim Weaver Collection

What shall we do about Saddam?
Who competes for the "worst" since old Adam.
Do you think it's bad sex
That makes him so vexed?
Does anyone know a good Madam?

68686 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Tutta Gioia

Our troops found that low bastard Saddam;
A truck'd slammed his ass on macadam,
But some French doc's OK
Sent their pal on his way.
We should'a slit his throat while we had 'em.

68687 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Armand Singer P0307

Saddam in a letter, made plain
He's willing to play Dubya's game.
Inspect if you will
For weapons that kill;
You say but can't prove I'm insane.

68688 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Anon

The Butcher of Baghdad did bite it,
When looking up, half-undecided.
Half choosing to stay
Or run far away.
He got a cigar just to light it.

68689 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Tiddy Ogg

When suddenly, BOOM, it went dark,
And all of the house fell apart.
The building a-rumbling
And other stuff tumbling,
A sudden end to a long start.

68690 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Tiddy Ogg

Like Osama, there ain't no damn proof,
That Saddam was beneath the roof.
In Afghanistan,
They're still bombing, man,
There's more bloodshed yet, that's the truth.

68691 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Tiddy Ogg

I saw how the crowds, they were dancing;
A jubilant scene and entrancing.
His pictures were trashed;
His palace was crashed;
Even if the attack was just glancing.

68692 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Matthew Montchalin

"The game is now over," quoth one.
"Don't ask me if war is much fun,
Or who will succeed him,
Or whether we need him
Or where his supporters will run."

68693 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Matthew Montchalin

I saw an old man with a shoe
Bash a picture of old you-know-who,
When up came a gent,
Lifted skirts and was bent
On the use of the pic for a loo!

68694 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Matthew Montchalin

You see, there's a reason for doing
That kind of thing, that is, shoeing
The face of that man
With sandal or hand;
It's better that double voodooing.

68695 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Matthew Montchalin

Like marriage, he could not annul it;
Mishandled his sword and did dull it.
He messed up and missed it;
His doom he sure kissed it,
When he bit off the big one, a bullet.

68696 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Matthew Montchalin

After each attack Saddam Hussein
Declares "I love the Tomahawk game.
I'm really excited,
Tourists are invited
To the hope of the Etermal Flame."

68697 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Tom Patton   P9902

Clever spies captured Saddam Hussein
And his WMD's. They're methane. (weapons mass destruction)
He was caught in a cellar
Feeding beans to some feller,
Who can fart from a low-flying plane.

68698 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Don Moore   P0309

"What was Clinton expecting to gain?
My poor buildings," cried Saddam Hussein,
"Lie in absolute ruin.
And it's Slick Willy's doin'!
Now I hope he is feeling my pain."

68699 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   William N. Nesbit   P9610

In his hidey-hole, next to the quad,
Poor Saddam Hussein asked his God
To be captured at present,
Since he feared an unpleasant
Abundance of fleas Navidad.

68700 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Hugh Clary

Because of another air raid,
Saddam called for a Victory Parade.
"Each and every explosion
Prevents soil erosion;
It's U.S. incoming foreign aid."

68701 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Tom Patton   P9902

And now that Saddam is in hand,
They will capture that al Quaeda band
Of thugs bent on terror,
With hardly an error.
A frontal assault is what's planned.

68702 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Jeanie

Bill can't wait to roll and rock;
He's ready to dump on Iraq.
He's eager to bomb
And to fuck Saddam,
Without even using his cock.

68703 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   MrMalo

There was a dictator called Saddam
Who didn't like Kurds and he had 'em
Gassed like the Jews
In nineteen forty two,
Like a proper U.S.-funded madman.

68704 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Lester Haines

"U.N., won't you please stop harassin'
All this chemical stuff I'm amassin'.
Their help is essential
To reach my potential
As Saddam, the gassin' assassin!"

68705 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Larry Hollister

Old Saddam is caught up at last;
His brutal regime is now past.
Found in a hole
Like a small little mole,
And like Cleo be given an Asp.

68706 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Mul

"In construction, ground breaking is first,"
Said Saddam of HQ with lips pursed.
But each US cruise missle
Leaves land clean as a whistle,
So in Iraq, it is just reversed.

68707 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Tom Patton P9610

There's a bully who lives down the block;
He'll invade you, and won't even knock.
This madman who's Persian,
Performs his own version
Of Paul Simon's "I am Iraq".

68708 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Larry Hollister

When Saddam sent troops to Kuwait,
The havoc his men did create,
Caused the Saudis to cry foul,
And then throw in the towel.
"Call the US to set these things straight."

68709 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Tomer Shiran

The Iraq situation grows tense,
While the world waits in breathless suspense.
Why has hostile Hussein
Been allowed off his chain?
A mad dog with a hole in the fence?

68710 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Jim Weaver Collection

Saddam said, "I keep on trying,
My headquarters identifying.
But a hole in the ground
Is all I have found.
Why do they keep those missles flying?"

68711 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Tom Patton P9610

Now they highlite the crimes of Saddam
And denounce him the ultimate bum.
But forget not the hour,
He was kept in power
When the US and Kuwait he did numb.

68712 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Nawahl Razak

Yesterday, on TV, it was sad;
It's perplexed me much more than a tad;
What can this portend
When for hours on end,
CNN was not broadcasting ads!?

68713 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Mike

Some say Clinton attacked with no warning,
But it's obvious something's aborning,
When the President says
Before going to bed,
"We will sortie this out in the morning."

68714 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Mike

The casualties make this unfunny;
That buildings are levelled so cunning.
The bombed battery site
Leaves a bit of a fright,
That they murdered that little pink bunny.
(bunny is ubiquitous battery ad on TV 1998)

68715 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Mike

At this time of the year all my bristle
Goes away, as Noel I do whistle.
So, Hussein I do wish
You'll find love and warm kiss-
es while standing beneath your new missle.

68716 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Mike

Hussein, as it turned out, had hidden
In places unsafe and unbidden;
And pausing for plans,
He looked for a chance
To do what he could, but then didn't.

68717 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Matthew Montchalin

He'd run for it, come the next morning;
That is, he would go without warning;
Though fox-like and sly,
It seems he did die
When blown apart in a night storming.

68718 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Matthew Montchalin

Saddam Hussein, what a guy.
To get paid, just send kids out to die.
If you get shot before,
You can't kill any more.
Well, I guess claiments just have to lie.

68719 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Tomer Shiran

As we aimed all those surgical strikes,
At the target of all our dislikes,
We grew slowly aware
That Saddam's facial hair
Was the lamest since, well, the Third Reich's.

68720 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Travis Ruetinek

Saddam once had sensitive skin
And no hair on his chinny-chin-chin.
But his lip was pubescent,
A real fertile crescent,
Where follicles quickly grew in.

68721 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Larry Hollister

The dictator ruling Iraq
Grew a moustache all shaggy and black.
A little while later
He lay in a crater,
As vultures approached for a snack.

68722 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Pat Sajak

"Dad's moustache exceeds any other,"
Cried young Uday to Qusay, his brother.
It will always be there
Because thick facial hair
Is the one trait he shared with his mother.

68723 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Brad Simanek

In order to set an example,
Hussein was the right guy to trample.
Now his bushy moustache
And a bit of eyelash
Are what's left for his DNA sample.

68724 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Bob Mader

Next to Hitler's, it's not trimmed as well;
More like Stalin's, as best I can tell.
Lenin, too, might dispute
Saddam's 'stache was a beaut.
They can argue about it in Hell!

68725 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Brad Simanek

Saddam cut a figure quite charming --
Stalin-like, but perhaps less alarming.
His lip was hirsute,
Which he thought made him cute.
It's too bad that he wasn't disarming.

68726 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Joseph Moore

Samson's strength was dependent on hair.
Can Saddam Hussein's mustache compare?
We could tell our troops: Wait!
Spend a buck ninety-eight.
You can rub out the bastard with Nair.

68727 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Michael Sheinbaum

While Saddam grew his 'stache with no trouble,
Not so lucky was Chucky, his double.
Though Hussein in his wrath
Threw Rogaine in the Baath,
He could still hardly sprout more than stubble.

68728 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Larry Hollister

Saddam, now most likely the late,
Suffered one final, humbling fate:
His moustache ditched his lip
Like a rat from a ship,
And was seen crawling south towards Kuwait.

68729 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Joseph Moore

I offer this well thought prospectus
On the scourge of old Homo Erectus;
A beast so uncouth
Since days of his youth,
We're lucky Sadam finally left us.

68730 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   The Sailor   P0306

Said Saddam as he entered his cave,
"This hiding is not very brave.
There is a bright side:
As long as I hide,
Oh Goody, I don't have to shave!"

68731 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0401

Saddam, a prince among shits,
Giving the whole world shit-fits,
With his brazen hoodwinking...
What was God thinking
When he made him from atomy bits?

68732 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Tutta Gioia

At it again, that goat's pizzle,
That weasely scumbag of jizz'll
Dodge, weave and mislead...
What we desperately need
Is a single, well-aimed, cruise-type missile.

68733 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Tutta Gioia

To one thing we can't get attuned:
The sight of those kids all marooned
In Saddam's regime...
Their silent eyes scream
And lay open your heart like a wound.

68734 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM   Tutta Gioia

If this government just had the nerve
To do what they must, and not swerve,
It would not be fun
But we'd get the job done,
And Saddam would get what he deserves.

68735 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Kaylin

Pioneering in chemical science,
Saddam flunks in treaty compliance.
He'll surround his pavilions
With helpless civilians,
Then bravely proclaim his defiance!

68736 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Larry Hollister

I think the truth is quite plain;
They say we will punish Hussein.
But in fact, we'll just test
The newest and best
Ways to kill and inflict the most pain.

68737 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM John Miller

War's expensive, however it ends;
You're in deep, dude! You might get the "bends"!
So, Saddam, Shit fire!
Relax, man; Retire
To Tinseltown, where you've got friends!

68738 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM

Call me Sad Sack Saddam;
I started my own Viet Nam.
Only six years ago
I said "Ayatolla ya so"?
No that was Iraq; me, I ran!

68739 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Jim Weaver Collection

We don't tolerate son-of-a-bitches;
The Saddams and the Milosevic's.
They're petty dictators;
We should air-mail some craters,
And bomb them clean out of their britches.

68740 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM

Saddam won't reveal all the facts,
As smoke plumes from the palace smoke stacks.
If you expect to see
Babyfood recipe,
Stay upwind or die of anthrax.

68741 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Tom Patton P9801

I don't think it's terribly funny
That Muslims, both Shiite and Sunni,
Seem quite unconcerned
That their kids may get burned
By anthrax, while Saddam gets money.

68742 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM John E Mayhood P9801

That camel'd squat down to be manned,
By Sadam who'd grip with his hands.
He'd pump till he's weary;
Now his balls are not hairy,
'Cause of the abrasiveness of the sand.

68743 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM

Saddam is too brutal for words,
But his threat has been reduced by two-thirds.
Once he torched the Kuwaitis,
From Tigris-Euphrates,
But now he just hassles the Kurds.

68744 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Larry Hollister

He's the foe of the Kurds and the Turks;
The man's ruthless, he kills while he smirks.
Then he rattles his sabres,
Alarming his neighbors;
The Mother of All Total Jerks.

68745 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Larry Hollister

That statue in Baghdad's now rubble,
But was it Saddam? That's the trouble.
That nasty dictator
Used impersonators,
So was that thing him or a double?

68746 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Tiddy Ogg

Of course it was him; 'tweren't no ruse;
Consider the bevy of clues:
It's toppling was slow,
(A two hour show!)
And folks beat the thing with their shoes.

68747 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Travis Brasell

That Saddam continues to gloat,
Cock sure that he'll never be smote.
The UN should raid
While he's getting laid,
They might get both him and his goat.

68748 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Frank

I can just see him fucking that goat,
With his takritty penis abloat.
The sirens he'd hear,
But stuck in his rear,
He'll wish that he'd just blown a shoat.

68749 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Tutta Gioia

"In Iraq major theft runs apace,"
Said Saddam with regret on his face.
"Headquarters is gone
(It must be Iran)
And they left a big hole in its place."

68750 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Tom Patton P9610

April Glaspie, our gal in Iraq,
Said to Saddam Hussein in the sack,
"Can't you wait to get in?"
He heard, "Kuwait you'll win,"
So he ordered his troops to attack.

68751 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Don Moore P9407

There once was a man from Baghdad;
Saddam was his name - and he had
A manic obsession;
He wanted oppression
And everyone thought he was bad!

68752 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM

I am sure, good Sir or Madam,
Our attacks will not bother Saddam.
He will dote on the slaughter
Of wife, son, and daughter,
And generally not give a damn.

68753 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM John Miller

Now our Middle East ways are insane,
Between Arabs and Jews and no brain.
It's got to be whacky
Killing scads of Iraqi
Just to punish one Saddam Hussein!

68754 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM

That lunatic Saddam Hussein --
You can tell from his name he's insane;
He's a Shiite, or turd;
Hates the Sunnis and Kurds;
In the ass, he is naught but a pain.

68755 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM

Undaunted by ramifications,
Of threats by the United Nations,
Saddam Hussein
Is still a pain,
And a danger to all the Kuwaitians

68756 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Jim Weaver Collection

Said Saddam Hussein, "Praise to Allah!
My Air Defense place cost top dollah.
Where it used to be found
Is a hole in the ground.
That Clinton, him one crazy fellah."

68757 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Arthur Deex P9610

Using skyrockets he couldn't buy,
Sent by Oliver North on the sly,
S. Hussein of Iraq,
Risking U.N. attack,
Celebrated the Fourth of July.

68758 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Cybergeezer

Saddam is a son-of-a-bitch;
They should find him face down in a ditch,
With a stick up his ass
Made of TNT mass,
And his body all covered in pitch.

68759 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man from Cape Horn
Whose penis was tattered and torn.
He gave it a twist,
And not coming, he pissed;
And that's how Saddam Hussein was born.

68760 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Jim Weaver Collection

Because he was feeling his oats,
Iraq's dictator was losing the votes.
They say he's insane
Since they found his stain
On the coats of the town billy goats.

68761 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Tom Patton P9811

Hussein from Iraq, he has bluffed us;
Got the whole world raising a ruckus.
'Cept Clinton the loner,
Who stands with his boner,
Praying for no more Saddam Interruptus!

68762 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Jim Weaver Collection

No lover of life ecological
Could stomach a war biological.
Sending anthrax in clouds
Will put babies in shrouds,
But not Saddam, that mind pathological.

68763 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM John E Mayhood P9801

Others have said, "Saddam sucks,"
But with the inspections in flux,
He'll have the last laugh,
Because Willy's staff,
Made evidence filling few trucks.

68764 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Chris Papa

So Saddam is still messin' about.
He's an evil dictator devout.
We'll enter Iraq,
And get rid of this quack.
It's time someone took Saddam out.

68765 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Jayne

Saving face must in S. Hussein's case
As a motive has very high place.
It elicits the query
Since it's ugly and hairy,
Is it really worth saving that face.

68766 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM A. N. Wilkins P9104

The aftermath soon will be seen
With tyrants like Saddam Unseen,
Reduced and erased,
His shoes half-unlaced,
And retied with his balls chained between.

68767 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Matthew Montchalin

Some say he's here and not there;
And others say, saved by a hair.
But really, what mattered
Was whether he's scattered
Like dust blown aloft in the air.

68768 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Matthew Montchalin

Perhaps, when you read between lines,
Or see from the signs of the times,
Or hear the winds blow,
Hussein had to go,
For doing the Devil's designs.

68769 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Matthew Montchalin

I asked a commander from Texas,
"Pray tell, how Saddam affects us?"
He said, "What would you do?
This Saddam has voodoo;
We've got to bomb him or he'll hex us."

68770 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Dohpaz

Said I, "What you're saying is silly.
Your real motivation shows clearly.
All this military toil
Is an aid to cheap oil,
To please some gun-toting hill-billy.

68771 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Dohpaz

In his bunker he sits down and cowers,
Well aware of superior powers.
Saddam's only demand,
Is not far out of hand;
Just a quickie with Gennifer Flowers.

68772 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Jim Weaver Collection

A meeting held of Saddam's doubles,
Was held on one of Baghdad's rubbles.
In an air-raid, stay calm;
Saddam lost his right arm;
I'm afraid this will add to your troubles!

68773 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Arthur Pattaffy

Odai and Qusai...oh how sad;
'Twas known that those two sons were mad.
And no tears are shed,
Now that they're both dead.
So what's left to do but bag dad!

68774 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Observer

I'm sure that Saddam's not a-quake
With fear; he's with some friendly sheikh;
And for those pics
Of his boys, that a fix,
Like Hollywood film-makers make.

68775 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Tiddy Ogg

Explosions compacting and lifting;
The desert sands loosened and shifting.
It looks like deep trouble
Beneath all the rubble,
If we figure it needs some more sifting.

68776 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Matthew Montchalin

To look for some person's remains,
I mean, that is, Saddam Hussein's,
Which may have been thrown up
Or otherwise blown up,
And mixed into desert sand grains.

68777 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Matthew Montchalin

It makes a guy wonder about
The nuclear things not allowed
In underground places,
Assuming mere traces
Of things that we haven't a doubt.

68778 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Matthew Montchalin

These lead to explosions and booms
Which raise up great cloud-like mushrooms,
With particles showing
As hot ash, and glowing
Like Saturday Morning cartoons.

68779 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Matthew Montchalin

It seems everyone picks on the Kurds.
Saddam and his bunch are big nerds.
Until this thing wanes,
We should not send out planes.
But at least send him four letter words.

68780 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Al Willis P9610

He's one of the crazy dictators;
He's smart as two witless dumb-waiters.
Saddam, the barn burner,
Is just a slow learner.
And now his land has some new craters.

68781 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Al Willis P9610

I'm afraid it is just as I feared.
Saddam Hussein has appeared.
Not at a tribunal
Or at his own funeral,
But hosting a talk show quite weird.

68782 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Timothy Torkildson

His guests come from all walks of life --
The butcher, the baker, the fishwife.
Do they have sex
Or write out bad checks,
He asks at the point of a knife.

68783 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Timothy Torkildson

His sponsors have the demographic
To prove he appeals to the Catholic.
Also the Gypsy
Whenever they're tipsy,
And those who are stuck in slow traffic.

68784 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Timothy Torkildson

But just between me and just you,
I hear that his show's in the loo.
The ratings anemic,
Scripting's bulemic;
He's already bombing there too.

68785 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Timothy Torkildson

Dick Cheney said we are not lacking;
We'll send Republican Guards packing.
They'll just step aside;
It'll be a free ride,
For Saddam, a well deserved whacking.

68786 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Anon

There's a lesson Saddam should be taught:
By the Gulf War he shouldn't have fought,
But he's back to provoking.
This guy must be joking;
We'll find out Hussein and who's not!

68787 WARFARE - IRAQ - SADDAM Larry Hollister

There was a young sailor from Rome
Who found the girls over the foam
All acted the same
In the sexual game,
So he might just as well have stayed home.

68788 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED Isaac Asimov

That infamous sailor named Davey
Regretted his time in the Navy,
So he ate navy beans
And shot submarines
But they made him clean up all the gravy.

68789 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED Neal Wilgus P8406

U is for Uniform, here
All sorts of brass buttons appear;
And when the Gyrene
In his glory is seen,
On the Cit it is pretty Severe.

68790 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED William O Stevens 1906

A young sailor who stopped at all ports,
Got in trouble with girls of all sorts.
So a new leaf he turned
And his britches he burned.
He now walks around in his shorts.

68791 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED Albin Chaplin 3024-3006

Come all ye landlubber folks all
And join with us seafarin' blokes all.
The boatswain and coxswain
Are posing with frocks on;
There's fun to be had in the forecastle.

68792 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED Peter Wilkins

There once a seaman named Davey,
Who permed up his pubic hairs wavey.
But at top-side inspection,
By Captain's direction,
'Twas crewcut to stay in the Navy.

68793 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED Jim Weaver Collection

X is eXcursionists rude,
A wild-eyed, inquisitive brood;
The badges they wear
Would make Sousa despair,
And they're not at all bashful with food.

68794 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED William O Stevens 1906

A mate with a bad case of trunk,
Would hang from the side of his bunk.
Squids filled him with rum,
And sipped hookay-bum.
He'd toss salad till they were drunk.

68795 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED H Whelchel

There was an old sailor named Gibbs,
Who told the most outrageous fibs.
He once caught a whale
Just by grabbing its tail;
Hooking flying fish with flying jibs.

68796 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED Warrick Elrod

On the lottery, a friend won some money;
He's a Marine and we all call him Gunny.
He fought in the wars
On foreign shores,
Now his retirement gonna be sunny.

68797 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED

As the Navy found young Seaman Graves
To be one of those troublesome knaves,
They discharged him one day,
Authorities say,
Since he spent all his time making Waves.

68798 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED A. N. Wilkins P8406

Z is for Zimmermann's band,
The girls say its music is grand;
For when it plays "Dearie" --
So love-sick and leery --
Each Midshipman squeezes a hand!

68799 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED William O Stevens 1906

Even now, with our speeds supersonic,
And reliance on arms electronic,
We're in awe of the crew
Who hand-cranked the screw,
When the Hunley sank the Housetonic.

68800 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED   Dr Limerick 03-24-01

W is for Wakes; poor John Paul
Every month has a fresh funeral;
When he's buried at last,
This still may be asked:
Is he the right corpse after all?

68801 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED   William O Stevens 1906

The whole crew were fed up and jaded;
The hopes of land sighting had faded.
We all turned to port,
And stuff of that sort,
And shortly were all marinaded.

68802 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED

G is the gruesome Gold-Brick,
Whose face makes the midshipmen sick;
She'd like to have Dates,
But her eyes are not mates,
And her waist, like her head, is too Thick.

68803 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED   William O Stevens 1906

F is for Frenching a sport
Indulged in far more than it ort;
Over wall, or straight through
The gate you skiddoo --
Then find yourself on the Report!

68804 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED   William O Stevens 1906

K is for Kiss, a salute
Not high in Official repute;
But the fact that some choose it
And frequently use it,
No Midshipman girl can dispute.

68805 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED William O Stevens 1906

P is the full-dress Parade,
With boys in brass buttons arrayed;
What's meant though, I guess,
By saying "full dress,"
Is the girls who are out on parade.

68806 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED William O Stevens 1906

N is the noble Navy,
Our sole source of income; you see,
Navy people must pay
Whatever we say,
So we whoop prices up to High G.

68807 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED William O Stevens 1906

He was ready and able and willing.
He agreed to take the king's shilling.
He put "X" on the line,
He spent money on wine.
The new life was better than tilling.

68808 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED Arthur Pattaffy

H is for Hazing, an art
That Congress has caused to Depart;
Nowadays, if you'd talk
To a Plebe on the walk,
Say "Please," with your hand on your heart.

68809 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED William O Stevens 1906

R is the rough Regulations
That offer alluring temptations;
The trouble lies here:
Officers may appear
Without waiting to get invitations!

68810 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED William O Stevens 1906

A sailor with lust undeterred,
May have girls in each port, goes the word.
A provocative move,
One could only improve,
With a port in each girl, softly furred.

68811 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED Bob Giandomenico

With barnacled tongue he would wank her,
And deep-six his rusty old anchor.
And like a good sailor,
When through with Mikaeler,
He'd scuttle the bitch and not thank her.

68812 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED Travis Brasell

While in the Navy we stopped in Piraeus,
And the Brass all tried to warn us
That Ouzo's vile stuff;
More than one is enough;
Only remember the Shore Patrol's Bus.

68813 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED Saint

A Catholic sailor named Davy,
The fuckingest fool in the navy,
Confessed to his sins
With frequent wide grins,
"O Father forgive me, peccavi."

68814 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED Armand E Singer 434

The whales they were blue, that is right,
But it's not for those whales that I write.
No, I mourn for that joker--
The last words that he spoke were
"Why was I... not a smith... nor a wright?".

68815 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED

He could have spent life on the road,
Instead of the oceans he rode.
Well, if he went to hell
Then he went there pell-mell--
Hell always hath 'ho's to be rowed!

68816 WARFARE - NAVY - ENLISTED

There was a young girl from Tahiti,
Who seemed the penultimate sweetie,
Until Admiral Dripp
Sneaked her onto his ship,
And she covered his hull with graffiti.

68817 WARFARE - NAVY - OFFICERS Cyber Geezer

It's Admiral Bull Halsey's birthday,
The man who let nothing dismay
Him at Leyte
Gulf, what a fray!
The victory that's felt to this day.

68818 WARFARE - NAVY - OFFICERS Tutta Gioia

Blimey, Admiral Nelson was hip,
With that mistress as trim as his ship;
Just the thought of her quiff
And by Jove! he was stiff --
And it wasn't the cove's upper lip!
(cove - bloke, chap)
68819 WARFARE - NAVY - OFFICERS Thomas A. Quinine P8406

Last Monday, a skipper named Keef,
Ran his cruiser aground on a reef.
Tomorrow he'll be
A lieutenant (jg)
And his Naval career will be brief!

68820 WARFARE - NAVY - OFFICERS

A naval commander from Troon
Has a pink ass just like a baboon.
And when he was steamain',
He'd fill it with seamen,
And sail away on the full moon.

68821 WARFARE - NAVY - OFFICERS Donald Britain

Before she gave Nelson (Horatio)
His urgently needed fellatio,
She studied a chart
Of his revalent part
At a larger than 1 : 1 ratio.

68822 WARFARE - NAVY - OFFICERS Peter Wilkins

Said Lord Nelson, "Oh for a boat!
That I might still yet be afloat,
Not standing here solemn
On top of this column,
While pigeons crap over my coat."

68823 WARFARE - NAVY - OFFICERS Richard Long

Now Nelson was short of some parts,
But he had won everyone's hearts.
They made a collection;
Got a good selection,
And sent them off to him in carts.

68824 WARFARE - NAVY - OFFICERS Tony Burrell

"Hardy! Now what's this I see?
Are these assorted limbs meant for me?"
"Aye, Captain, for you,
But no one sent glue,
So I guess you are still all at sea."

68825 WARFARE - NAVY - OFFICERS Tony Burrell

He hopped on one leg he had left,
Which had somewhat widened his cleft.
When Nels droped a fart,
The waves they did part,
And left the French Fleet bereft.

68826 WARFARE - NAVY - OFFICERS Tony Burrell

"Sacre Bleu, he's blown us apart
With one great Nelsonion fart.
With that sort of volume,
They must give him a column
So that London is safe from his art.

68827 WARFARE - NAVY - OFFICERS Tony Burrell

An admiral, based in Seattle,
Recounted his life with this prattle:
"Like most sea-faring he-men,
I've lost seamen and semen,
In a naval or navel type battle."

68828 WARFARE - NAVY - OFFICERS Ed Potts P8503

A young navy captain named Gene
Had skippered a big submarine.
He had plunged to depths hairy
But his plunge into Mary
Was the deepest he ever had been.

68829 WARFARE - NAVY - OFFICERS Albin Chaplin 3024-0457

The navy wants "a few good men",
To help out this stressed out captain.
What he wants them to swab,
Ain't the deck but his knob;
He makes them take turns swabbing him.

68830 WARFARE - NAVY - OFFICERS

A gay old Swiss admiral would wail,
While going down on young gobs by the rail.
Though unskilled on high seas,
He excelled on his knees,
For the sucker would not ever fail.

68831 WARFARE - NAVY - OFFICERS Bob Giandomenico P0209

Charlie was the name of a marine;
For some reason, he dipped his balls in cream.
So then the ships cat
Chased him out on the flat,
Castrated him and licked the wound clean.

68832 WARFARE - NAVY/MARINES Milford

For its civil defence, Saskatoon
Raised a forty-man naval platoon.
When they asked for a grant,
They were told, "No you can't.
Since your needs are, at best, picayune."

68833 WARFARE - NAVY/MARINES J P Slugworthy 83b

A submarine skipper, it's said,
Dims his headlights while cruising the Med.
And although it sound odd,
On the USS Cod,
The headlights are found in the head.

68834 WARFARE - NAVY/MARINES Arthur Deex P8406

Your friend should have joined the Navy
To spend all his life out at sea,
And play with the boats
And hope that they float
Back home, to come and see thee.

68835 WARFARE - NAVY/MARINES Paul Steele

It's spring, with a tinselly moon:
As the orchestra tootles its tune,
We see the Marines
And their combat machines
Performing a 'pas de platoon'.

68836 WARFARE - NAVY/MARINES Mad Zeno

There once was a grunt with a sore;
Who screwed hundreds of women and more.
And though the marine
Was always obscene,
He ne'er was rotten to the corps.

68837 WARFARE - NAVY/MARINES Anon

A soft hearted lady named Gore
Gave the G.I.'s relief from the war.
But the anxious Marines
Could not get in her jeans --
She was rotten, they said, to the corps.

68838 WARFARE - NAVY/MARINES Albin Chaplin 3024-0175

A lady whose named is forgotten
Said her ass to Marines was verboten.
But the G.I.'s, they vaunted,
Got all that they wanted --
It was said to the Corps she was rotten.

68839 WARFARE - NAVY/MARINES Albin Chaplin 3024-0149

A notorious bitch of a whore,
Would allow horny sailors to score.
But employed every means,
Of avoiding Marines --
She was rotten, they claimed, to the Corps.

68840 WARFARE - NAVY/MARINES

A jilted young lady, Eleanor
Hated all marines forever more.
Is it any wonder
All marines then shunned her,
Because she was rotten to the corps.

68841 WARFARE - NAVY/MARINES Tom Patton P0304

On the Gulf, the Iraqi top brass
Keep watch on all warships that pass.
They can tell, sure as shit,
That a frigate's a Brit
By the price-tag affixed to its ass.

68842 WARFARE - NAVY/MARINES Tony Davie Collection

It was wartime with danger and tension
When they met at the Navy convention;
In the midst of the crowd
The Marine stood, tall and proud.
His erection then drew her attention.

68843 WARFARE - NAVY/MARINES Parker Waterman P0111

A clean-cut and straight-laced Marine
Had a date with a whore from Racine.
His pants were so tight
When he kissed her goodnight,
His demeanor was rendered obscene.

68844 WARFARE - NAVY/MARINES Neal Wilgus P8406

There once was a transvestite grunt,
Who wore a dress out on the hunt.
With lipstick and lace,
He liked to give chase,
But his comrades just thought him a cunt.

68845 WARFARE - NAVY/MARINES Anon

With the sirens, we rushed helter-skelter
To find a nearby air raid shelter.
In winter or spring
We'd sleep, dance and sing;
'Twas summer that caused us to swelter!

68846 WARFARE - REALITY Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young GI so glum --
From Vietnam with medals he'd come.
He received in the mail
Both his arms in a pail.
"It's a good place," he said, "to be from."

68847 WARFARE - REALITY Albin Chaplin 3024-2881

I've listened to new of the war,
But now it is time for a whore.
And after a fuck,
Or a very long suck,
I think I'll turn over and snore.

68848 WARFARE - REALITY Archie

With satellite dishes I'm able
To watch news of war at my stable,
Around the damn clock,
While blasting my cock
Inside the wet cunt of mule Mable.

68849 WARFARE - REALITY Travis

In battle the Japs rarely fled.
Machine guns for them held no dread.
Charging wave after wave,
They proved they were brave,
But most of them also were dead.

68850 WARFARE - REALITY A. N. Wilkins P9309

A draft would impose common sense
On do-gooders' tough-guy pretense.
That would be good
'Cause everyman should
Learn how to be part of defense.

68851 WARFARE - REALITY Anon

If everyman had to pay dues,
By having to face draftee blues,
Many would lose
Their do-gooder views,
By walking in battlefield shoes.

68852 WARFARE - REALITY Anon

In all wars the cost is too great,
But mankind just can't seem to wait,
With full bombast blown
To kill off his own,
Then curse others for his sad fate.

68853 WARFARE - REALITY Chris Papa

A youth's arm flew past at velocity
Propelled by Cemtex's ferocity.
IRA stands proud
For bombing the crowd.
Yet another cowardly atrocity.

68854 WARFARE - REALITY Kim

There was an old man from Belgrade,
Who did wonderful things with a spade.
He built his own hovel,
With only a shovel,
But got it destroyed by grenade.

68855 WARFARE - REALITY Tim Ruddell

For warmongers I don't give a fart.
Those who bomb little kids have no heart.
Bring on the reduction
Of REAL mass destruction,
And disarm the U.S. for a start.

68856 WARFARE - REALITY Edward Leer

Disarm the U.S. you impart;
The stench is a major brain fart.
It's too bad your beak
Is still able to speak.
I would think of your silence as art.

68857 WARFARE - REALITY Goin2later

I've marched against fighting before.
I hate to see waste blood and gore.
To you that adds fuel
But lets have a duel --
We'll both win the sexual war.

68858 WARFARE - REALITY Archie

Let's see; the scenario goes --
The gloves will come off with our clothes.
Some grope, slap, and tickle;
A hump bumping pickle.
Orgasms, exhaustion, we doze.

68859 WARFARE - REALITY Goin2later

I read with a mixture of tears
And relief that I missed your young fears
Of doodlebugs flying,
And my neighbors dying,
But I got 'Nam and Cold War years.

68860 WARFARE - REALITY Karen

I wasn't quite sure that I would
For I thought "they" might possibly could
Drop a big nuke
On some communist kook
Because they just thought that they should.

68861 WARFARE - REALITY Karen

I was torn, should I run or just die?
Did we have any choice but to fry?
And where could we go
To avoid fallout snow?
There seemed no real reason to try.

68862 WARFARE - REALITY Karen

There's always some bad news or other
That so far we've managed to weather.
But this sex scandal stuff
Or some Sadam like tough,
Sends me right to the end of my tether.

68863 WARFARE - REALITY Karen

There was an old general named Clyde
Who fought in Vietnam with great pride.
He said t'won't be long
And there'll be no Viet Cong,
After millions of G.I.'s have died.

68864 WARFARE - REALITY Albin Chaplin

Five Oh Seven did not really feel
That the hazards of warfare were real.
The lesson you learn
From the unit's wrong turn
Is: "Don't put a blonde at the wheel!"

68865 WARFARE - REALITY The Sailor P0308

The 70's divided the masses,
With Saturday Night Fever classes.
Some came back from 'Nam
Where they faced the small bomb,
Shit-covered sticks, and nerve gasses.

68866 WARFARE - REALITY

There was a young man of Seattle,
Who brothers were killed in a battle;
He feelingly said,
"It's a pity they're dead,
But I shall inherit their cattle."

68867 WARFARE - REALITY Lytell Book NonsenseP0109

The Bosnian killings appal,
Yet NATO does nothing at all.
It just sits on its ass,
While it polishes brass,
Not to fight, but to shine at the ball.

68868 WARFARE - REALITY Warrick Elrod

The United States has a navy,
Which sails an ocean that's wavy,
Manned by sailors in blue,
Who fight battles for you,
While you're home, swimming in gravy.

68869 WARFARE - REALITY Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

There once was a soldier named Moore
Who was traumatized badly, by war;
In a battle now done,
Where they say that we won,
Although no one was keeping the score.

68870 WARFARE - REALITY Cap'n Bean P0302

On World War Two prolific be.
From dawn to dawn prodigiously
Let's limerick War Two
Aware when we're through,
No limericks after World War Three.

68871 WARFARE - REALITY Irving Superior P8901

When Francois left his sickly Viet whore,
Uncle Sam rushed right in for a score.
When Abe got the syph
From a Lebanese quiff,
Uncle Sam dropped his pants for some more.

68872 WARFARE - REALITY Albin Chaplin

His stint in the military
Was shockingly sanguinary.
Children saw their last light
When he came in the night;
The garlanded Senator Kerrey.

68873 WARFARE - REALITY DC Dave

While the rules of engagement ring true,
They will limit just what you may do.
So pay little heed
In view of your need,
To shoot him before he shoots you.

68874 WARFARE - REALITY The Sailor P0309

Uncle Sam sent my arse in harm's way;
He conscripted it -- I had no say.
But my arse survives
And it mourns for the guys
Whose brave arses got blown clean away.

68875 WARFARE - REALITY William N. Nesbit P9703

Those brave Poles who during the War saw
The ghetto uprising in Warsaw
And died in the fray
Are Polacks today!
Sic Gloria Transit and War's awe.

68876 WARFARE - REALITY Irving Superior P8909

With planes zooming down from the sky
And machine guns the next ones to try,
And there's always the stink
As we crouch there and think
How the days of our youth hurry by.

68877 WARFARE - REALITY Irving Superior P9607

Peacekeepers were built by the score;
Waging peace was more frightful than war.
Double talk, double think,
And atomic war brink.
We've arrived; it is 1984!

68878 WARFARE - REALITY Albin Chaplin

Every Harry, Richard, and Tom,
Believed we could win there, in 'Nam.
But that bloody damn war
Kept sucking in more,
As fodder for bullet and bomb.

68879 WARFARE - REALITY Gifford Wherry

"In the infantry more than a million
Are fighting," declared Private Killian,
"Who don't want to be brave,
What all of us crave
Is the chance to become a civilian."

68880 WARFARE - REALITY A. N. Wilkins P8406

Said the general, "I just adore
The pathos engendered by war.
The shrieks of the dying;
The body parts flying;
It begs for a speedy encore.

68881 WARFARE - REALITY John Miller

You may think this war is insanity;
That bombing for peace is profanity.
But as I live and breathe,
You have got to believe,
We are waging this war for humanity!

68882 WARFARE - REALITY

A week before Armistice Day
A poet who war did portray
With gut-wrenching pity,
In verse racked and gritty,
Was killed, on a field, faraway...
(Wilfred Owen 1893-1918)
68883 WARFARE - REALITY TuttaGioia

Our doctrine in case of a war
Is to nuke 'em with MX's galore.
Then a short intermission
For an act of contrition
Before we have World War Four.

68884 WARFARE - REALITY Arthur Deex P8406

Today, no limerick will be writ,
For evil has robbed the mind of wit.
When a thousand fold die,
In the blink of an eye,
There are no words that aptly fit.

68885 WARFARE - TERRORISM Lims For Year - 01

There once was a turbaned Afghani,
Who dressed much the same as my Granny.
He bragged of his power.
He'd threaten and glower,
And tell us they'd beat us. My fanny!

68886 WARFARE - TERRORISM Irish

We are from the great USA;
We are going bombing today.
It's annihilation
With justification.
Look out! Missles are on the way!

68887 WARFARE - TERRORISM Tony Burrell

When Afghans find freedoms beguile 'em,
They hope that some hijackers pile 'em
Aboard a jet vessel
Whose pilot won't wrestle,
But fly to the West for Asylum!

68888 WARFARE - TERRORISM Prof M-G

The FBI panic mode starts,
Because of a model dog's farts.
But strangest -- most bit:
They thought it would shit,
And swabs took from its hinder parts.

68889 WARFARE - TERRORISM Tiddy Ogg

Whenever the al Qaida flee,
The last member out's sure to be
Assigned to make sure
That the decoys and lures
Are left out for the U.S. to see.

68890 WARFARE - TERRORISM Dr Limerick 12-15-01

According to General Powell
Since al Qaida has thrown in the towel,
No terrorists can
Be in Afghanistan:
Be watching for his disavowal.

68891 WARFARE - TERRORISM Dr Limerick 12-15-01

A moody assassin is Hassin;
For more that two months Hassin hasn't.
At the Can Can Cafe,
In a brutal display,
He kicked every ass in, assassin. (has Hassin)

68892 WARFARE - TERRORISM Irving Superior P8407

Muslim pirates perfected the raid,
Holding captives till ransom was paid.
Ayatollah's grim crews
In the Lebanese stews,
Today carry on the grim trade.

68893 WARFARE - TERRORISM A. N. Wilkins P8804

Hooligans loose in Belfast,
With pipe bombs that cause such a blast.
Aimed at the police,
One lad, slow to release,
Found the bomb that he held was his last.

68894 WARFARE - TERRORISM Tony Burrell

A coke sniffing dork from Atlanta
Was grabbing a ride with old Santa,
Had a bomb in his shoe,
And I swear that it's true,
That the fire was put out with Fanta.

68895 WARFARE - TERRORISM

To eliminate terror Islamic,
We'll send them two presents atomic,
With Medina the first
Where the mushroom will burst,
Then Mecca, for loss astronomic.

68896 WARFARE - TERRORISM

A bomb-sniffing dog, "Best in Class,"
Once sniffed, at the airport, a lass;
The bomb squad and S.W.A.T
Team probed the girls twat,
And exploded all night in her ass.

68897 WARFARE - TERRORISM Travis Brasell

There once was a sheik -- an Afghani,
Whose likeness to sheep was uncanny.
He caught all the eyes
Of the Taliban guys,
As they waited in line for his fanny.

68898 WARFARE - TERRORISM Irish

Our reality is getting too stark
And Western Civ's crawling towards dark.
You can only say, "Cripes!"
When bombs made of pipes
Blow up in Centennial Park!
(during 1996 Summer Olympics)
68899 WARFARE - TERRORISM CB

Actions taken that he must arrange,
Giant ripples that some see as strange;
Motivation is good,
And the needs understood,
Everyone paying heed to the change.

68900 WARFARE - TERRORISM Joel Ash P0110

Don't worry, Osama's a knave
Who's damned to die deep in a cave,
With all of his cronies,
While picking the bonies
Of that old dead whore friend of Dave's.

68901 WARFARE - TERRORISM Travis Brasell

We're engaged in a frightening race
To get busy and colonize space,
E'er one or more arabs
Using viral scarabs
May wipe all the life from Earth's face.

68902 WARFARE - TERRORISM Dr Limerick

In the end all the Earth will rejoice,
Millions singing with one mighty voice;
Torch of victory lit,
Justice served as befit,
Gentle giant had no other choice.

68903 WARFARE - TERRORISM Joel Ash P0110

The foul deed they've done to our land,
Will bring to their sad nomad band,
More sorrow, I feel,
And hope we can steel
Ourselves, to deal with fisted hand.

68904 WARFARE - TERRORISM Chris Papa

When Afghans find freedoms beguile 'em,
They hope that some hijackers pile 'em
Aboard a jet vessel
Whose pilot won't wrestle,
And flee to the West for asylum!

68905 WARFARE - TERRORISM Prof M-G

When flying I don't have a fear,
Since we're flying "naked" this year.
No bombs in your shoe,
Or plastic knives too,
And nowhere to put any gear.

68906 WARFARE - TERRORISM Barbara Cunningham P0203

The airline is named "Naked Air";
We are friendly and fly everywhere.
From the States to Bombay,
All I wore was a tray,
And not a thing to declare.

68907 WARFARE - TERRORISM Barbara Cunningham P0203

What religion you are no one knows?
It's hard to detect without clothes.
No crosses or stars,
Or cross your heart bra's,
Now let's just see how it goes?

68908 WARFARE - TERRORISM Barbara Cunningham P0203

So joking you better not say,
There's a guy with a knife here today.
Or a man with long beard
Had better be feared,
It's a certain they'll whisk you away.

68909 WARFARE - TERRORISM Barbara Cunningham P0203

So have a safe trip when you fly,
And YOU pick the time when you die.
When you conquer your fear,
You'll feel heaven is here,
And kiss all your worries good-bye.

68910 WARFARE - TERRORISM Barbara Cunningham P0203

Giant rage that is hard to contain,
Lashing out he must fight to restrain;
Proper thought is applied,
And with right on his side,
He embarks on a vengence campaign.

68911 WARFARE - TERRORISM Joel Ash P0110

Stop fanatics from having some fun?
Though something that I've never done,
They'd have met a quick end,
If I or some friend
Had been there and packin' a gun.

68912 WARFARE - TERRORISM

Unfortunate word that: crusade.
But it was instictively made.
So what if some find
It offensive; remind
Them "Jihad" is offensive a shade.

68913 WARFARE - TERRORISM Peter Wilkins

The bombers are more than just sick;
I'd hang them all up by their pricks.
And for their foul murders,
I'd sharpen some girders,
And bleed them to death with some nicks.

68914 WARFARE - TERRORISM

Aytollah, Coca cola, and Rickety-Rax,
We carry out Iran's kamakazi attacks!
With all we stand
And explode on demand,
You could say we're Ayatollah Koh-maniacs!

68915 WARFARE - TERRORISM Ann Gasser P8712

In limericks, it's hard to express
How I feel about the WTC mess.
Yet, despite my grief,
It is my belief
Life goes on; I'll give it my best.

68916 WARFARE - TERRORISM Christopher Anton

Being half-Arab, I used to be proud,
Shared my heritage often and loud.
But Bin Laden's a dastard,
A Satan-led bastard,
Who is better off wearing a shroud.

68917 WARFARE - TERRORISM Christopher Anton

It is hard to take up the pen,
But please, dear friends, do it again.
Laden's goal's to destroy
All things we enjoy.
We can't let that lunatic win.

68918 WARFARE - TERRORISM Christopher Anton

It's easier now from the sky,
"Assisting" those others to die.
Avoiding the thrill
Of making the kill
While looking the lad in the eye.

68919 WARFARE - TERRORISM John Miller

Lady terrorists, trying to trick us,
Are now wearing explosive knickers.
I believe that's absurd
And I think that I've heard
It's an excuse for strip searching trippers.

68920 WARFARE - TERRORISM AA

A temblor abetted the trauma
Of New Yorker's ongoing drama.
A great mystery!
Would you please tell me,
How you pulled that one off, dear Osama?

68921 WARFARE - TERRORISM John Miller

I've oft heard of that "hidden land,"
Place where Osama's turbaned band
Enjoys a cave warm
Free from the swarm
Of bombs from U.S, Air Command.

68922 WARFARE - TERRORISM Chris Papa

One cheer for the Northern Alliance,
Though Taliban showed little defiance.
Not socially skilled,
Look how many they killed;
Compassion is not rocket science.

68923 WARFARE - TERRORISM Tony Burrell

Weapons of mass destruction
Is just convenient expression
To justify what
We aver it is not;
A war of naked agression.

68924 WARFARE - TERRORISM David Martin

Oh, let me just give you the word;
You're simply a dumb right-wing nerd.
Your lims are a fake;
You're mad and a flake.
Now I'll at your bird, flip the bird.

68925 WARFARE - TERRORISM Archie

If one can tell day from the night,
And can see what is black and is white,
He should not in his rhyme
Make fun of mass crime,
Or invoke the tired "Left-versus-Right".

68926 WARFARE - TERRORISM David Martin

Old Dante knew life was just comic
And Death is at times philanthropic.
To laugh at mass crime,
In prose or in rhyme,
Reduces the stress anatomic.

68927 WARFARE - TERRORISM Archie

If you think he's a man of the left,
Of sense you're completely bereft.
That he should control
A party of proles,
Amounts to an out and out theft.

68928 WARFARE - TERRORISM David Martin

Opinions are held by us each,
But David is no one to preach.
Since he's claiming the right
To send me his shite,
While denying me freedom of speech.

68929 WARFARE - TERRORISM Travis Brasell

"Our task is to sort through the lies,"
Said Donne, "and find the truth that applies."
Then make our demand
With dollar in hand,
While hoping for HOT freedom fries!"

68930 WARFARE - TERRORISM Travis Brasell

Dave, should he run out of luck,
Might pick the wrong body to fuck.
A corpse with the smile
Of a hijacker vile,
And then even Dave would upchuck.

68931 WARFARE - TERRORISM

Souls of terrorists and their allies
Are in for a horrendous surprise:
They'll awake -- and then dwell
In eternity's hell,
And not in, as they hoped, paradise.

68932 WARFARE - TERRORISM William Nesbit P0110

Far away I can hear a KABOOM!
Mushroom clouds in the distance doth loom.
Great squirts of gas
Shooting out of their ass.
And their balls will hang from the moon.

68933 WARFARE - TERRORISM Buck

Saddam and Osama Bin Laden
Attempted to take us a hard un.
When faced with defeat,
They took to the street,
And hid in a Syrian garden.

68934 WARFARE - TERRORISM Aussie Owl

You may say that they're on the run,
But in Arab minds they have won.
Their homes they have flitted,
Yet death they've outwitted,
Despite Georges, father and son.

68935 WARFARE - TERRORISM Tiddy Ogg

A Taliban man named Abdul
Was flying a plane from Kabul.
After crashing thought, well,
Now I'm cooking in hell.
All that paradise talk was just bull.

68936 WARFARE - TERRORISM Snaggletooth

These virgins are Satan in drag;
You're poking his ass like a fag.
And your sexual gig
Was never that big,
Just barely enough for a shag.

68937 WARFARE - TERRORISM Snaggletooth

Crushed concrete, red stained twisted steel.
These senseless "acts" beyond unreal.
All peoples must now unite.
Respond but do not incite.
To higher powers please appeal.

68938 WARFARE - TERRORISM David J Stein P0110

You all wish the Afghans no ill;
Moslems in general, less still.
How careful you aim
In this aerial game;
Bombs still do not know who to kill.

68939 WARFARE - TERRORISM Tony Burrell

To the hackers and spammers and pederasts,
Infesting the Web, now add terrorists;
Into sites pornographic,
They encode their own traffic,
Instructions for killing and bomb blasts.

68940 WARFARE - TERRORISM Dr Limerick 02-06-01

Hey Merkins, you better take fright;
My warriors come in the night.
It's no use to hunker
Down there in your bunker;
I smuggled in pure anthracite.

68941 WARFARE - TERRORISM

I know that prediction is chancey,
But I, without access to fancy
Intelligence briefs,
Or dropping at eaves,
Knew terrorists, from reading Tom Clancy.
(Warned about suicide bomber, hijackers, etc.)
68942 WARFARE - TERRORISM Dr Limerick 05-17-02

Propagandizing with our best tools,
We've dredged up some Victorian jewels.
Aren't wars on terrorism
New Colonialism?
Well, at least we'll bring both roads and schools.

68943 WARFARE - TERRORISM Loren Fitzhugh P0212

September eleventh appalling,
Twin towers first burning, then falling;
Screams heard o'er the land,
So united we stand,
Galling threat, our resolve now forestalling.

68944 WARFARE - TERRORISM Joel D Ash P0111

Graceful buildings so tall are now gone,
But not freedom's torch and pylon;
Wan faces uplifted,
Our attitudes shifted,
Thoughts dwelling upon Avalon.

68945 WARFARE - TERRORISM Joel D Ash P0111

Armageddon instilled in each heart,
Legions gather to strike at the start;
Our rampart defended,
The mundane transcended,
Each patriot plays a grand part.

68946 WARFARE - TERRORISM Joel D Ash P0111

Two towers of strength in our minds,
Great purpose and oneness one finds;
Togetherness soaring,
Our battle cry roaring,
This red, white, and blue issue binds.

68947 WARFARE - TERRORISM Joel D Ash P0111

Through acts of unspeakable gloom
The Trade Center site is a tomb;
A mound of debris
So horrific to see,
Where thousands were sent to their doom.

68948 WARFARE - TERRORISM Cap'n Bean P0111

The history books will now tell
Of the day the World Trade Center fell;
September eleven
Sent thousands to heaven,
But those bastards, for sure, went to hell.

68949 WARFARE - TERRORISM Cap'n Bean P0111

The FBI expert concludes
That the plastique found packed in Reid's shoes,
Could have blown a big hole,
Causing loss of control
And a mid-ocean crash with no clues.

68950 WARFARE - TERRORISM Dr Limerick 12-28-01

I'd like it if someone explained
Why Reid sat near the back of the plane.
Is this where the tail
Was at max risk to fail
By a hole adding torque, stress, and strain.

68951 WARFARE - TERRORISM Dr Limerick 12-28-01

Remember flight 587?
On Long Island, it crashed burned and deafened --
Did the tail come loose
Because of the shoes
Of some zealot with ticket to heaven.

68952 WARFARE - TERRORISM Dr Limerick 12-28-01

A terrorist tried something new --
An explosive device in his shoe.
This modified brogan
Caused diversion to Logan
When they caught him with match to the fuse.

68953 WARFARE - TERRORISM Dr Limerick 12-22-01

Right now, people's nerves are quite taut,
And I'll bet his subduction was not
At all kind and gentle,
But unsentimental.
As out of him, folks beat the snot.

68954 WARFARE - TERRORISM Dr Limerick 12-22-01

I imagine they all stood in line
For their turn to subdue this Einstein.
Some cheerful chat while
They stood in the aisle
And pummeled him, one at a time.

68955 WARFARE - TERRORISM Dr Limerick 12-22-01

Though a terrorist act may befall,
I spend every day at the mall.
Said Dubya, "Don't stop
The urge to go shop!"
So I'm answering my country's call.

68956 WARFARE - TERRORISM Observer

The Taliban's beset with woes,
But well then, that's how a war goes.
They're feeling the heat,
And now in retreat,
They've chose the wrong foes to oppose.

68957 WARFARE - TERRORISM Observer

John Walker Lindh's not bin Laden,
Even though his chances were rotten.
So let us be candid;
He's a mere Talibandit,
Who easily will be forgotten.

68958 WARFARE - TERRORISM Limerick Savant

The Taliban's now on the run;
Perhaps they're sorry they begun.
Bring them to justice,
But all the truth just is
Atrocities can't be undone.

68959 WARFARE - TERRORISM Tony Burrell

A fanatic whose name was Bahram
Was arrested in Dar es Salaam.
In a bag, the police
Were collecting each piece
Of his partner, who'd carried the bomb.

68960 WARFARE - TERRORISM Cybergeezer

Some Hindus, disciples of Charon,
Scheme with Muslims to turn our world barren.
They're so EVIL, you see...
I'm so glad that we
Wouldn't stoop to use nukes, germs, or sarin...

68961 WARFARE - TERRORISM John Miller

To end all the terror Islamic,
We'll send them two presents atomic.
With Medina the first
Where the mushroom will burst;
Then Mecca for loss astronomic.

68962 WARFARE - TERRORISM Hugh Clary

Sleeping giant with dreams full of love,
Peaceful slumber midst land of the dove;
Shaken out of deep sleep,
A sad pause, time to weep,
Rising anger with cause from above.

68963 WARFARE - TERRORISM Joel Ash P0110

With purpose and strength, wide awake,
He begins all the steps he must take;
Down a road long and hard,
Even in his backyard,
With the fate of the world now at stake.

68964 WARFARE - TERRORISM Joel Ash P0110

Since airport screening suffered a lax lapse
Suicide pilots caused twin tower collapse
Now steel melt should be heeded
While low line design's needed
Skyscraper era's remembered with taps.

68965 WARFARE - TERRORISM   Esther Koch   P0110

Our Trade Center fell with a roar,
In unspeakable carnage and gore,
At a horrible cost
To those crippled and lost;
We'll remember this day evermore.

68966 WARFARE - TERRORISM   Cap'n Bean   P0110

FBI documents hidden away,
Probably won't, in the end, help McVeigh.
But the document clerk
Will soon be out of work
For the blunder he found and displayed.

68967 WARFARE - TERRORISM - MCVEIGH Dr Limerick 05-11-01

The cowardly killer, McVeigh,
Has sniveled and begged for a stay.
Said the court, "That's just crap 'n'
It ain't gonna happen;
Get ready, you're goin' away.

68968 WARFARE - TERRORISM - MCVEIGH Observer

Said McVeigh, as he cheerfully waved
To the crowd, "You are sick and depraved,
So, through being rotten,
It's clear that I've gotten
The attention that I've always craved."

68969 WARFARE - TERRORISM - MCVEIGH John Miller

The cowardly killer, McVeigh,
With luck, has held justice at bay.
But the grim reaper waits,
Patiently, at the gates
Of Hell, to award Tim his pay!

68970 WARFARE - TERRORISM - MCVEIGH Observer

An eye for an eye, to each his kind;
On and on until we are blind.
They'll all hold a grudge;
Should be God who's the judge.
That wisdom they never will find.

68971 WARFARE - TERRORISM - MCVEIGH Mastersk8

McVeigh is just digging the perks
Of a federal pen with the works,
Watching his tale on cable
While we're still unable
To kill 'cause of FBI jerks.

68972 WARFARE - TERRORISM - MCVEIGH Cyberwizard

Most Americans think it just fine
That the death toll's now one sixty nine.
Though sordid and ugly,
They give their thanks smugly,
To a God who says "Vengence is mine!"

68973 WARFARE - TERRORISM - MCVEIGH Mastersk8

He says that his type will hit harder,
If he should become a new martyr.
The scary part is
I'm buying that biz;
You'd hope that our folks would be smarter.

68974 WARFARE - TERRORISM - MCVEIGH Cyberwizard

I find it exceedingly odd
When the squeamish all mew, "Spare the rod!"
See the criminal brain
Is society's drain;
The People shoul get rid of the clod!

68975 WARFARE - TERRORISM - MCVEIGH Tom Accousti

Seems the criminal get all the rights
And the victims are left to their plights.
Tim broke the laws; (McVeigh)
Let society's jaws
Close down and snuff out his lights.

68976 WARFARE - TERRORISM - MCVEIGH Tom Accousti

Tim's point is: Is conspiracy thought
And political underground fraught
With misplaced papers,
And FBI capers;
Make you wonder who else has been bought.

68977 WARFARE - TERRORISM - MCVEIGH Tom Accousti

If Kevorkian is put away
His cell mate should be Tim McVeigh.
When the doc prevails,
He'll clean out the jails,
And true justice will then have its day.

68978 WARFARE - TERRORISM - MCVEIGH Tom Patton   P9708

We saw the All American Way,
Demonstrated by young Tim McVey.
But if might was right,
Why get so up tight,
And blow that poor sucker away?

68979 WARFARE - TERRORISM - MCVEIGH Dr Limerick

Though we differ about execution,
As a decent crime-fighting solution,
You really can't mean
That an act so obscene,
Deserves less than max retribution.

68980 WARFARE - TERRORISM - MCVEIGH Dr Limerick

There once was a man in Afghanistan,
A guest of the rulers called "Taliban."
This man in a turban
Destroyed buildings urban,
And said, "Let's kill every American."

68981 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   M Fotheringham

"The jihad will finally find birth,"
He surmised with undisguised mirth.
But all that he triggered
Were Yanks re-invigored,
To sweep his kind off of the Earth.

68982 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   M Fotheringham

So, if I were a guy named Osama,
I think I'd be crying for "Mama!"
For what has begun
Will never be done,
'Til Osama has suffered some trauma.

68983 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   M Fotheringham

Yes, If I were Osama bin Laden,
I think that my pants would be sodden.
For regardless of wealth,
When your facing a Stealth,
The hole that you hide in, you'll rot in.

68984 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   M Fotheringham

We're bombing a big stretch of sand
That once was Bin Laden's home land.
It cannot be wrong
Although he's long gone,
We'll make sure the desert does understand.

68985 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Tony Burrell

Osama, that Al Queda pain,
Lies somewhere in the Hindu Kush Plain.
He broke a few yolks
For the Afghan folks
And was ultimate ULTRAMONTANE.

68986 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Chris Papa

Now the sheik huddles down in his cave;
He knows soon it will be his deep grave.
When he screams in stark fear,
Even Allah won't hear
"Why 'd I attack the home of the brave."

68987 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Tom Patton   P0201

The cretin, ex of Saudi
Will soon be unable to see
O'er his shoulder. Perchance
He will need some new pants,
With his ass where his neck used to be.

68988 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA

We're certain to see justice meted;
Of that fact, almost all have conceeded.
"Bin Laden," says Bush,
"Will fall on his tush.
I'm resolved to see him de-feeted!"

68989 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Observer

There once was a man named Bin Laden,
Who caused us to sadden and madden,
Aladdin he's not,
Magic lamp he ain't got,
We will get him and hearts will then gladden.

68990 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA Joel Ash P0110

Bin Laden and all brought to trial,
Their crimes filled with evil and guile;
Vile acts demand death,
Reconcile ending breath,
Contemplation that brings forth a smile.

68991 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA Joel Ash P0110

Afghanistan is a small enclave,
Intent on Bin Laden to save.
Though if he's still there,
They don't know just where,
But they're sure he will always behave.

68992 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA Chris Papa

Old Bin Laden is such a great bore,
I wish they would give him what for.
Just blow up his cave
But all his bits save,
So he could come back as Dave's whore.

68993 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA Marlene Lewis

America's resolve is firm
As we make old Osama squirm.
And isn't he brave
Hiding out in a cave,
Like a little old cowardly worm.

68994 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA Observer

This Bin Laden turd is the one
Whose balls should be shot with a gun.
He's screwed up my life --
Help! Get me a knife --
'Cause I'm going to leave him with none!

68995 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Marlene Lewis

The man has escaped us, by thunder!
Our noses Bin Laden went under!
With a pair of dark shades,
A dashiki and braids
Disguised as ostevie bin wonder!

68996 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA

In Islam the burqa's respected;
For women its use is expected.
Old Ossy Bin L,
He wears it as well,
So he can escape undetected.

68997 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Tony Burrell

They've surrounded our friendly Omar,
So he will not get very far.
But then there's a gust,
A hole in the dust,
He's gone by his bike and sidecar.

68998 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Tony Burrell

A crafty old fag named Osama
Could change a young boy to a bomma.
He'd quote from the Koran
And never go whoran,
Yet secretly fucked his own momma.

68999 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA

O'Sammy's name don't be besmirchin'
Or 'round here he'll always be lurchin',
When he's but a ghost;
I hope that's the most
He gets of those multiple virgins.

69000 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Cyber Wizard

Some say Bin Laden is gay
Or even, let him have his day.
But I say punishment's due
With interest too,
No Corcoran for you, sans beard OJ.

69001 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA

There was once this wimp named Bin Laden,
Who sought immortal pardon,
For neither women nor goat,
Nor buildings he smote,
Could possibly give him a hard'n.

69002 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA

Got a message today through my modem
From a friend in L.A., and I quote him:
"When Osama's been taken,
We'll wrap him in bacon,
Then hack, with a box knife, his scrotum."

69003 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA

Osama Bin Laden is glum;
His prick is the size of his thumb.
Since late last December
He's played with his member,
And still he is waiting to come!

69004 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA

Osama bin Laden's been found!
At a place where Big Gulps have been downed.
They noticed a mug
With a face not so smug --
Perhaps you have seen him around.

69005 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA

I hear the perverted Osama,
When fucking the cunt of his mama,
Was belittled by her
Cause he came in a blur,
And his dick was the size of a comma.

69006 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA

The mother of Slimey bin Laden
Bore numerous kids for jihadin',
And from giving such birth
To the scum of the earth,
Had a pussy the size of a garden.

69007 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA

Whatever the mess that he's in,
Be it even one caused by his kin,
It's fair to assume
To believe and presume
That old Dubya blames Bin Laden.

69008 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Phil T

"Osama," said Bush, "would of prospered
If he would have took what I offered;
But now a big blast
Just blew his ass past
My ranch here in Texas near Crawford."

69009 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Travis Brasell

It would be a terrible shame,
If Bin Laden wasn't to blame,
If in the event,
He proved innocent;
Oh Hell! Let's bomb him just the same.

69010 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Tony Burrell

Osama's been Laden with dirty thought;
Pretends it's a holy war he's fought.
Truth is, in his teens,
He tried American jeans,
And in the zipper his pecker got caught.

69011 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Gunjan Saraf

Up to his ass in large boulders,
Bin Laden's head's still on his shoulders.
So he bought his way out;
Left his troops in a rout;
We will dance on his corpse when it molders.

69012 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Tomer Shiran

Now the courts have discovered a gaffe
Over who'll try bin Laden; his staff,
The U.S. or Afghans,
But the Mossad has plans
For giving each country a half.

69013 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Dennis M Hammes

As a youth, Osama bin Laden
Got caught with a goat he was proddin';
The mullah said, "Mister!
You're fuckin' your sister!"
And his father just stood there a-noddin'.

69014 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA

Osama bin Ladin, they say
Has managed to get clean away.
But Musharraf's analysis
Says he's needing dialysis --
His wooden kidney, I pray.

69015 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA

A man called bin Laden is heard
To say, "That I'm dead is absurd.
You've forgotten my name,
But still play the game.
I say you've not heard my last word."

69016 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Anon

Great Allah has made a decree;
Bin Laden demise we shall see.
Being shot by his son
With his very own gun,
Prime time Saturday night on TV.

69017 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Tony Burrell

Osama bin Laden was thrilled
When The Towers his Islamites drilled,
But it seems he forgot,
In the carnage he wrought,
The abundance of Muslims he killed.

69018 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA

Bin Laden's a son of a bitch;
Let's shoot him and watch as he twitch-
es while hung by his balls,
Then dragged through the halls
As women get ready to pitch...

69019 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA

...Their berkas at him as they dance
Bare faced, while looking askance
At his balls so teeny,
Microscopic wienie,
And ankles now holding his pants.

69020 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA

Hi Ossie, it's Saddam Hussein.
That Dubya is being a pain.
He'll kick my poor ass
So how 'bout I pass
My weapons to you. Send a plane.

69021 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Tiddy Ogg

There's plenty of old DC3's,
With pilots who'll do as you please.
Drop Blair in the shit,
And drop them on Brits;
Turn the brat yellow as cheese.

69022 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Tiddy Ogg

The Merkin defence won't detect
The plane; stupid Blair won't suspect.
The plane's mission means
Goodbye Milton Keynes...
It should have a stunning effect.

69023 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Tiddy Ogg

The Dubya gave this news update:
"That feller we all love to hate
That gol' durned Osama,
We'll catch him with drama!
We'll go back to that lucky hole and wait!"

69024 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Jeanie

Osama! Osama Bin Laden!
You wanted to see us downtrodden.
Desire now has risen
To see you in prison,
Where Bubba can stick his stiff rod in.

69025 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   John Miller

Not Wanted now: Dead Or Alive!
Osama's now been neutralized.
Our troops are all packed
To head for Iraq,
So Osama can plan the reprise.

69026 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Dr Limerick

They say that Osama bin Laden
As a child, was spoiled quite rotten.
In the U.S. of A.
There are many who say,
"The same for his corpse, when we've caught him!"

69027 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Dr Limerick

Some high-ranking American said,
They'd almost got bin Laden's head
In a noose. Said that man,
"He's in Afghanistan,
Or some other country, or dead."

69028 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Tiddy Ogg

Osama's the latest of kooks
To tell everyone he has nukes;
It's good terror-fication
Because verification
Depends on our Keystone Kops spooks.

69029 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Dr Limerick 11-11-01

There once was a man named Osama
Who suffered a serious trauma,
When his father said, "Son,
I screw camels for fun,
And you really resemble your mama."

69030 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Roy Berkeley

There once was a downtown New York,
With towers like teeth of a fork.
Bin Laden may pray,
But we will make him pay:
We will catch him and make him eat pork!

69031 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0111

Said Ossie, "The outlook is bleak,
So out of my cave I did sneak.
Took burkha from spouse,
Snuck out like a mouse,
Without so much as a squeak!

69032 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Observer

A rag-headed faggot from Saudi
Arabia got a bit rowdy,
So we've banded together
To darken his weather,
And change it from Sunni to cloudy.

69033 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Hugh Clary

A shrink at Guantanamo Bay
Did convert to the Taliban way;
Said; if you ask I will tell
That I'm feeling quite swell.
When Usama gets here I`ll be gay

69034 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA

Old Osama's now laughing his ass
Off, 'cause the Merkin top brass
With Dubya, all hunker
In an underground bunker,
And finish his work, they're so crass.

69035 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Tiddy Ogg

There's Rumsfeld, for one I can mention,
Now breaking Geneva's convention,
Our prisoners right.
Ossie's sure stirred the shite,
Far further than was his intention.

69036 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Tiddy Ogg

There's Hindu and Muslim and Jew,
All trying each other to screw.
And what's Dubya's plan?
Bomb Iraq or Iran,
And maybe bomb North Korea too.

69037 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Tiddy Ogg

"Osama," said Sam, "Is a demon.
If I had him, I'd make him drink semen
And Old Yeller there
And me (we're a pair)
Would run his ass right up a tree, man!"

69038 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   John Miller

Oh Joe, you're compounding your sins;
Watch out for Osama's great Djinns.
They'll stake out your house
Like a cat with a mouse,
Then catch you and break both your shins!

69039 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA

There now lives a big millionaire
Who sponsors terror in the air.
My question is: why
Such an affluent guy
Would stop feasting long enough to care.

69040 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Phil T

There was a young Afghan, and Asian,
One of the Moslem persuasion,
And he said, "How come
I am in Cuba's sun,
When you guys did the invasion?"

69041 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Tony Burrell

"You Yanks really do make me smile;
You say you'll put us on trial.
You made all the fuss.
It was you that bombed us,
And you missed bin Laden by a mile.

69042 WARFARE - TERRORISM - OSAMA   Tony Burrell

"I like men of the sea," said Miss Violet.
"They have fine points, the way I compile it.
For example, the Mate
Is a fucker first rate,
And the Captain, he knows how to pile it."

69043 WARFARE - WOMEN   Albin Chaplin   3024-3020

The Citadel's gender code glitches:
Rewards male cadet if he snitches.
Demote the top lassie,
Who found his sauce sassy,
And wipe off her shoes on his britches.

69044 WARFARE - WOMEN   Prof M-G

There was a young lady named Leedy
Who disliked the army, indeedy.
She sampled the major
But this man did enrage her,
And she said that his colonel was seedy.

69045 WARFARE - WOMEN Albin Chaplin 3024-2159

After WWII this caused some hoots;
Now it's lost on all but us old coots.
The insult was clear
Only in yesteryear,
"I see your mother wears combat boots."

69046 WARFARE - WOMEN Loren Fitzhugh P0301

Regardless, if France is afraid
To join in the Baghdad parade,
I hereby declare
That I will not dare
Cease fucking my buxom French maid!

69047 WARFARE - WOMEN Travis Brasell

The french sure know how to retreat,
As does Marie-Claudine tout suite.
She's happy to find
Me standing behind,
To give her a taste of my meat.

69048 WARFARE - WOMEN Tiddy Ogg

A tough army instructor from Butte
Was informing a new girl recruit:
"At short-arm inspection,
No blushing complexion --
If it jumps up before you, salute!"

69049 WARFARE - WOMEN Armand E Singer 373

Each time that a grunt gropes a dame,
His chain of command get the blame,
With claims that it shows
There're just not gung-hos
In teaching respect towards a dame.

69050 WARFARE - WOMEN Anon

However, it's too much to hope
When generals by generals are groped,
That those who just blame
Those high in the chain,
Will focus on Slick Willie's gropes.

69051 WARFARE - WOMEN Anon

Those same folks had called it a reach,
When Congressmen said, "Let's impeach!"
Apparently they
Must think it's okay,
When gals are impaled by the Chief.

69052 WARFARE - WOMEN Anon

To GYNARCHY'S rule I would warm,
Since A-bombs would no longer swarm.
But in instance rare,
If war's to declare,
'Twould take a new hairpulling form.

69053 WARFARE - WOMEN Chris Papa

The tale may be told at this distance
(Long suppressed, at her parents' insistence)
Of a girl in the Maquis
And a soldier in khaki --
Who called her his "piece de resistance".

69054 WARFARE - WOMEN John E Mayhood

WAC Major Mary Jones, drunk on beer,
Awoke next day and shed a tear.
Despite her boy friend's urgin',
She was technically a virgin
But she broke the army rule, "protect your rear"

69055 WARFARE - WOMEN Parker Waterman P0203

An American lady marine,
As a patriot is very keen.
She has pretty blue eyes,
And lovely white thighs,
And a curly red bush in between.

69056 WARFARE - WOMEN Arnie Schoenbrun P0303

"I am just," moaned a girl from Racine,
"A perpetual motion machine.
I can't help it. I must.
For I service the lust
Of a sex-starved young U.S. Marine."

69057 WARFARE - WOMEN Isaac Asimov

She was asked by the sarge in the mess tent
Just what the tattoo on her ass meant.
"You'll see it," she smiled
And it made him go wild,
"When I sue you for sexual harassment!"

69058 WARFARE - WOMEN Michael Rohaly

Just how personal should we all get,
In our asking this female war vet.
Tell us where she was shot,
We've not heard of that spot,
If the bullet is still lodged in her, yet.

69059 WARFARE - WOMEN Bob Birch P9811

She's no longer a young Irish lass.
In fact, she has had a bypass.
Her hair, it is true,
Is really quite blue,
But she hasn't quite run out of gas.

69060 WOMEN - AGED Al Willis P9605

Our love and our caring unite us.
And foreplay and sex still excite us.
She's my one Valentine
And we get along fine,
And we have, since she got laryngitis.

69061 WOMEN - AGED Al Willis P9603

My husband is talking 'bout glue;
A terrible fact, but it's true;
One day I'm a filly,
So young and so silly.
Next day my twat hairs have turned blue!

69062 WOMEN - AGED Mark Levy P9605

The older-type girls I suggest,
Like Debbie, are surely the best.
(Though should they strip off
In daytime for a boff,
They'd look better if ironed and pressed.)

69063 WOMEN - AGED Peter Wilkins

We may have a few little wrinkles,
And hair with a few graying sprinkles;
A few aches and pains,
Some cramps in our brains,
But still get our fair share of winkles.

69064 WOMEN - AGED Carol

Of course, my dear friend, it is true;
Experience more than the view
Is really what counts,
In a clinch and a bounce;
You've no need to be told what to do.

69065 WOMEN - AGED Peter Wilkins

A scout helped a lady go through
A busy street crossing in Kew.
She said, "Thank you, my dear.
I was shaking with fear."
Said the Scout, "I was more scared than you."

69066 WOMEN - AGED Albin Chaplin 3024-2815

A gregarious lady antique
Entertained an old man for a week.
But he talked more and more,
So she said, "You're a bore,"
So the man was both chastened and meek.

69067 WOMEN - AGED Jim Weaver Collection

To see something quite uncanny,
You should take a look at granny.
Sure she's eighty-four
But on the dance floor,
Still knows how to shake her fanny.

69068 WOMEN - AGED

After decades apart, I re-sought her.
'Twas late, at her home, when I caught her
Outside of L.A..
She wanted to play,
But my interest soon switched to her daughter.

69069 WOMEN - AGED John Miller

Another old woman named Lisa,
Enjoyed good delivery pizza.
Then they knocked on her door,
A guy could be sure
He'd be met by an older cock teaser.

69070 WOMEN - AGED Richard Long

When women get older they say,
They are much more easy to lay.
They put up less fight
In the dead of the night,
'Cause most times, they sleep the whole way.

69071 WOMEN - AGED Mr Malo

Aunt Fay on her birthday was peeved
By the number of us who believed
She was just ninety one --
"You're unbearably dumb,"
She exclaimed, "and so easily deceived!"

69072 WOMEN - AGED Paul Hoffman

From eighty feet your Darling nears.
At every step, more old appears.
(More old, you too)
So what do you do?
Walk backward and erase the years.
(walk forward and get laid, you dumb shit - McW)

69073 WOMEN - AGED Irving Superior P8405

An old fisherwoman called Meg
Had only one eye and one leg.
The big ones she'd catch
In batch after batch,
By hanging trot-lines from her peg.

69074 WOMEN - AGED H WHELCHEL

She fueled her cook-fires with old dross
And smoked all her catch with green moss.
She never would baste --
She'd say quite straight-faced --
A trolling crone slathers no sauce.

69075 WOMEN - AGED H WHELCHEL

"As the curtains get shabbier and shabbier,
His Lordship gets crabbier and crabbier.
I must really admit
I'm the reason for it,
For my figure gets flabbier and flabbier!"

69076 WOMEN - AGED G0182

When 20, then ladies of 40
Are certainly raunchy and naughty;
But if you're plus 50
And not quite so nifty,
Are girls of 100 more sporty?

69077 WOMEN - AGED

I doubt that at *that* age they're sporty
Enough for a spot of the naughty;
Though possibly gumming
Can set one a-humming,
I'll stick with the ladies of 40.

69078 WOMEN - AGED

It seems she has reached middle-age,
Past the time when free love was the rage.
Young studs one pays
Are talented lays;
"You get what you pay for." -- The Sage

69079 WOMEN - AGED Annie Jay

An elderly woman named Ruth
Said, "I'm going to tell you the truth.
As a kisser and petter,
I get steadily better,
While advancing into my late youth.

69080 WOMEN - AGED Isaac Asimov

My neighbour next door is Miss Pringle
An ugly old spinster and single.
When horses catch sight
Of her face, they take fright,
Although, darn it, she gives me a tingle.

69081 WOMEN - AGED

There was a young lady named Cholmondely,
Not only buxom, but comely.
But as she got older,
Her figure grew bolder,
A fact she remarked upon glumly.

69082 WOMEN - AGED Gerald Bosackeer (?)

My grandma bakes cookies all day;
She does it without any pay,
While grandpa (the codger)
Is screwing the lodger,
Whose snatch is all bushy and gray.

69083 WOMEN - AGED

I have lost all of my sex appeal;
I must look the way that I feel:
A grumpy old crone
They all leave alone.
Like being with me's an ordeal!

69084 WOMEN - AGED Marlene

A woman who reached ninety-nine,
Said she always felt perfectly fine;
Thanks to helpings of semen
From rugged old he-men,
Who were not too far gone in decline.

69085 WOMEN - AGED Isaac Asimov

My wife is no longer a miss.
While her hair is quite blue, I'll say this:
In years now long gone,
She was sleek as a fawn,
And now I can just reminisce.

69086 WOMEN - AGED Al Willis P9605

Her lashes were blackened and bold,
Her bosom inflated, I'm told.
No guessing how old --
She couldn't be told
From the inflatable dolls that she sold.

69087 WOMEN - AGED Lance Payne P8705

Intent on increasing her charm,
A matron thought 'twould do no harm
To get totally bare,
Seat herself in a chair
And throw one leg up over each arm.

69088 WOMEN - AGED

Soon after, in hubby did come;
Threw a quick glance her way, and them mum-
bled, "Now dear, comb your hair.
Put your teeth in. Take care!
You're starting to look like your Mum."

69089 WOMEN - AGED

Doc said to my aging Aunt Katie,
"Don't worry, you'll live to be eighty."
"Don't give me no jive;
I'm now eighty-five."
"Well, what did I tell you, old lady?"

69090 WOMEN - AGED Al Willis

A wrinkled old woman named Ruth
Searched for the Fountain of Youth.
On finding the spring,
She drank the whole thing,
But still was too long in the tooth.

69091 WOMEN - AGED Charmorr

"Mature" might mean fifty to me,
But if you hail from old Tennessee,
You can bet that your bed
Each month will be red,
'Cause "mature's" twenty-two, twenty-three.

69092 WOMEN - AGED Faerie

A woman who's really "mature"
Won't redden the sheets, that's for sure.
Please come to your senses,
She's finished with menses,
Her lovemaking's really secure.

69093 WOMEN - AGED Frank Fazed

The odalisques stay in a harem
Where sheiks can desire and bare 'em.
And sometimes those cuties,
When losing their beauties,
See images mirrored that scare 'em.
(odalisque - female slave or concubine in a harem)
69094 WOMEN - AGED Philo Logue P8407

You life advice might work for men;
We women might try it, but then
We're missing the part
You say to jump start.
I guess we'll just get old somewhen.

69095 WOMEN - AGED

The next day when Grandma was sober,
She drooled about her neighbour's Dober-
man Pinscher but then
the Lab test came in.
(Her puppies are due in October.)

69096 WOMEN - AGED

A spinster named Lydia Leicester,
Claimed strange men had never addressed her.
She said this with pride,
Yet deep down inside,
Her immunity must have depressed her.

69097 WOMEN - AGED

How often have old women cried,
"I wish I was still a young bride,
Still in my youth,
Sipping vermouth,
With the man I love close by my side."

69098 WOMEN - AGED Arden

Grey hair! No sex! Fiddle de dee!
This generaation has a secret you see.
Miss Clairol it takes
And in a few shakes,
No grey hair to spoil ecstasy.

69099 WOMEN - AGED Azul

A lonely old maid in Nesconsett
Is afraid she'll get laid in her Quonset.
She has nothing to fear,
For of all the lads here,
There's not one in Nesconsett that wonsett.

69100 WOMEN - AGED   Pierce Evans

Cut the cake and let's all celebrate
The birth of a gal who's first-rate.
It seems just a while
Since we walked down the aisle.
But, my God, she is now sixty-eight!

69101 WOMEN - AGED   Al Willis

At the old-age home, Grandma McCoo
Said, "What's become of the men in this zoo?
Used to be, two or three
Interns satisfied me;
Now it takes a good dozen or two."

69102 WOMEN - AGED   Michael Weinstein   P8509

Said a fellow whose first name was Mose,
"My girl friend's not young and it shows.
In fact, she's a mess;
She was born I would guess
In the year of 'The Lord Only Knows'."

69103 WOMEN - AGED   Michael F. Ellis   P8902

It is said, or so I have heard,
That a woman is like a dog turd.
The older they are,
They're easier by far
To pick up. Now is that not absurd?

69104 WOMEN - AGED   Jeeves   T9710

There was a young fellow named Morty,
Who went on a girl-hunting sortie.
He tried nine and nineteen
And all those in between,
But he settled for those over forty.

69105 WOMEN - AGED Albin Chaplin

An old English woman in Kent
Had a yen for an old English gent.
But their romance was tame,
For the game's not the same
When the passion you need is all spent.

69106 WOMEN - AGED Warrick Elrod

Agnes was way over forty,
But her body was still trim and sporty.
She worked out by day;
At night she would play
With a young man she knew just as Shorty.

69107 WOMEN - AGED Richard Long

There was an old lady of Rise,
Who always hoped for a surprise;
At the Great Exhibition,
She fulfilled her ambition,
When they gave her poke-bonnet a prize.

69108 WOMEN - AGED Harold C Bibby

The lady was pushing a pram;
From the rear she looked like a young mam.
When seen from the chest
She was well past her best,
She was mutton who's dressed up as lamb.

69109 WOMEN - AGED Arthur Pattaffy

He said to his friendly landlady,
"You're dark and mysterious, Sadie."
But he was a gent,
What the guy really meant,
"You're past is jet black, not just shady."

69110 WOMEN - AGED   Al Willis   P9505

Said a horrid old hag, "Look her, honey,
I know that I'm frowsy and funny;
But get me in bed
With a sack on my head,
And I'll give you a run for your money!"

69111 WOMEN - AGED   Grand Prix Lim 941 G1805

Let's look at the young Miss Dragon;
And see how her tail, it is waggin'.
How firm are her tits,
But I hate to admit
When she ages, they'll start in a-saggin'.

69112 WOMEN - AGED   Jim Weaver Collection

A little old lady in lace
Limped along at a very slow pace.
She impeded the speed
Of a big brutal Swede,
Who punched her right in the face.

69113 WOMEN - AGED   MarcoM   P8307

As Grandma sat pushing her rocker,
She uttered an astounding shocker.
Granddaughter fell dead
When ol' Grandma said,
"Now there is well hung young cocker."

69114 WOMEN - AGED

There was a young lady named Rideout
Who never a young man had tried out.
Much too long did she tarry,
And then when she did marry,
Her whole face was shrunken and dried out.

69115 WOMEN - AGED Albin Chaplin

The beaches at Clacton-on-Sea
On these warm summer days around three,
Become crowded with grannies
Exposing their crannies,
And drinking their afternoon tea.

69116 WOMEN - AGED Peter Wilkins

And up in the sand dunes observing
Them, dozens of Percies are perving.
They're ancient and old
And their pee they can't hold;
Lest you're 90, the sight is unnerving.

69117 WOMEN - AGED Peter Wilkins

I could teach you a thing or two,
To someone as young as you.
I'm really quite bawdy,
And flirty and naughty,
And could take on the whole damn crew.

69118 WOMEN - AGED Arden

Lamenting in the midst of the night,
About her birthday -- stricken by fright.
Grown up women I feel
Have more sex appeal,
They are ripe for the pluck -- what a sight!

69119 WOMEN - AGED

There was an old dame of Toulouse,
Who had no reputation to lose.
When she revelled at night,
Her friends thought her too tight,
And her enemies thought her too loose.

69120 WOMEN - AGED A. M. Sayers

My Fanny's she whom John Betj-
Manex, poet laureate did lech,
A long time ago;
She's 90 or so,
And the sight of her now makes one retch.

69121 WOMEN - AGED

I'd like a new bag, if you please,
In exchange for my old one, Louise,
Who's haggard and drawn
And worn out (though I'll scorn
Any dodgy recycled old squeeze).

69122 WOMEN - AGED

Auntie Bertha and Freda, her friend,
Who is stricken with Alzheimer's and
Blind in both eyes,
Move their wobbly thighs,
Storming every Cafe in the land.

69123 WOMEN - AGED

"Paint is youth", Auntie always makes clear;
Shocking pink lipstik brings this aim near.
Though she'd never admit
Eyesight's failing a bit --
Her arts turn out a flamboyant smear!

69124 WOMEN - AGED

Auntie Bertha does have this strange whim:
She is trying to look rather trim!
Wearing pants of elastic
That bulge quite fantastic
'Bout her hips, looking all else but slim.

69125 WOMEN - AGED

As the visit turns out a bit boring,
Aunt gets nasty; I'm busy ignoring
Shells of poisonous gas
That drop out of her ass,
Fortified by her most vicious snoring.

69126 WOMEN - AGED

There's a girl in Milan, Tennessee,
Who will lay any jocko for free,
Like Trelawney, or Pete,
Or that guy down the street,
Or with anyone (dammit!) but me.

69127 WOMEN - AMATEURS Keith MacMillan A111B

While it's fun and games feeling a frail,
That's just the mere start of our tale.
Shun commercial allure...
Pick a hot amateur,
For they beat babes who have it for sale.

69128 WOMEN - AMATEURS Grand Prix Lim 769

The farmer's young daughter had calves;
She'd rub them with rose scented salves.
Through all kinds of weather
Her calves stayed together;
At night, though, she spread them in halves.

69129 WOMEN - AMATEURS

The farm hand, young Henry McDuffen,
Would dream every night of his stuffin'
Eight inches between
Those fine calves that he'd seen,
But the daughter knew nuffin' from nuffin'.

69130 WOMEN - AMATEURS

Her daddy, the farmer, knew better.
He'd caught Henry humping her sweater,
That he'd stole off the line
As it dried in sunshine,
While he'd wished it was something far wetter....

69131 WOMEN - AMATEURS

The daughter knew Henry was hurt;
Her father had dumped him like dirt.
To make him feel better
When he lost her sweater,
She gave young McDuffen her shirt.

69132 WOMEN - AMATEURS

"But what will you do now for cover?"
He asked her, his fantasy lover.
"These two on my chest
Should be cupped. Won't you just
Use your two hands? No, don't hover.."

69133 WOMEN - AMATEURS

But Henry had never touched touched breasts.
Udders? Sure, and warm eggs in nests...
But never real women.
His head was just swimmin'
When he stammered, "I'll get you some vests!"

69134 WOMEN - AMATEURS

A popular girl is Miss Cholmondeley,
She's youthful, attractive, and comely,
And never objects
To suggestions of sex,
But simply cooperates dumbly.

69135 WOMEN - AMATEURS Jim Weaver Collection

A gal with real mammary glamour
Caused an unhappy fellow to stammer,
"Though I'm hot for her tail
And would pay without fail,
She ups and says NO, da-da-damn her!"

69136 WOMEN - AMATEURS Grand Prix Lim 354

The last cunt I had that was tight,
Was on that memorable night
That I left Junior High,
And I'd say with a sigh,
That was one girl who did it just right.

69137 WOMEN - AMATEURS John Miller

Said Lenny to Penny and Jenny,
"Why is it you won't give me any?"
Said Jenny and Penny,
"We're doing too many,
Like Denny and Kenny and Benny."

69138 WOMEN - AMATEURS Tiddy Ogg

A pious young lass named Veronica
Would play horas on the harmonica;
But spell "hora" right
Or you'll be in a fight,
For her screwing is free during Channukah.

69139 WOMEN - AMATEURS Isaac Asimov

Said an amateur hooker of Broadway,
"Though I'm happy to make it the mod way,
I would like to begin
An original sin --
Or at least to invent a new odd way."

69140 WOMEN - AMATEURS Keith MacMillan A085B

When a virile man drops in to call,
He ends up in bed with Mae Hall...
As we heard the gal tell it,
She knows she could sell it,
But what's fifty bucks after all?

69141 WOMEN - AMATEURS Grand Prix Lim 57

A girl with a lisp came from Drax,
And said, "Thwains theduce me with thnackth.
Jutht a Thinickerth or Marth,
Or any thweet thugar barth,
Mean I thwifly thed thweater and thlackth."

69142 WOMEN - AMATEURS Tiddy Ogg

There was a young lady from Whence,
Whose morals gave some folks offence.
They were heard to exclaim,
"Oh, fie on you; shame!
We're incensed, so from Whence, get thee hence."

69143 WOMEN - AMATEURS Michael Gartner P8605

Said a sweet young Tolousian floozie,
"With men I just ain't been too choosy;
When I dock with a cock,
Then I rock till I drop,
And I come out all woozy and juicy".

69144 WOMEN - AMATEURS

There's a waitress in Jackpot, Nevada,
Who once dated Eric Estrada.
She isn't a stripper,
But boy, if you tip her,
She'll give you the whole enchilada!

69145 WOMEN - AMATEURS John E Mayhood P9805

A girl, Stephanie, known just as Steve,
Not yet seventeen but naive.
She'd go out with a boy,
She'd simper, and be coy;
She was wearing her heart on her sleeve.

69146 WOMEN - AMATEURS Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady named Red,
Who was plain as could be, so they said.
But her boyfriends were plenty,
From age sixteen to twenty,
For she sure was a hot one in bed.

69147 WOMEN - AMATEURS Al Chaplin P0303

And then there was the girl from Anton
Who all the guys would rant-on;
She spreads her legs
If a man begs;
Afterwards, she would put her pants-on.

69148 WOMEN - AMATEURS

My Japanese lover in bed
Tried to teach me her culture. Instead
All I wanted to do
Was to have a good screw.
"Can we try origami", I said.

69149 WOMEN - AMATEURS Peter Wilkins

She gave me a withering look;
"Are you stupid?" she shouted, and took
Out my stiffie to fold
It in double. I told
Her, "I take it you don't want a fook?"

69150 WOMEN - AMATEURS Peter Wilkins

There was a young woman named Maud
Who found herself now and then floored --
Or bedded, or chaired,
Or top of the staired --
Oh well, it's the life of a bawd.

69151 WOMEN - AMATEURS Isaac Asimov

Remember, when you're feeling randy,
A bit of cash might come in handy.
Many others have learned
That cash isn't spurned;
It works better than flowers or candy!

69152 WOMEN - AMATEURS

A voluptuous maid of St. Jacques
Was betopped with a generous stack;
And her front clearly meant
That she sportingly spent
A good time of her life on her back.

69153 WOMEN - AMATEURS Hugh Oliver 41a

An Olympian lass of Gaspe
Was acknowledged a sumptuous lay.
And with never a fee;
"Be divested," said she,
"Of my amateur status -- no way!"

69154 WOMEN - AMATEURS Keith MacMillan 35b

A popular lady was Marge;
Her number of suitors was large.
One young caller polite
Said, "Are you free tonight?"
She said, "Darling, you know I don't charge."

69155 WOMEN - AMATEURS Albin Chaplin 3024-0259

I once met a woman named Fricker,
Who wore not a thing 'neath her knicker.
And ne'er a brassiere
Was she ever near,
So 'twas easy and quicker to dick her!

69156 WOMEN - AMATEURS Mike M TP9804

There once was a girl named Churl,
On my cock she would sometimes twirl.
I've spread open her oyster
And entered her cloister,
But I still haven't found me a pearl.

69157 WOMEN - AMATEURS Jim Weaver Collection

And what about chicks that just lay
There, as you try to engage them in play
With you on the sofa.
They're just like a loaf-a
Bread, left on the shelf for a day.

69158 WOMEN - AMATEURS Cubby

I'm proud to announce that this male
Would never eat bread that is stale.
The chicks I admire
Are those who perspire
When ridden real hard 'gainst the rail.

69159 WOMEN - AMATEURS Cubby

I think of the night I was wed
And damn nearly wrecked a brass bed.
I gave it my all;
Pushed her through the wall...
Made damp by the sweat that we shed.

69160 WOMEN - AMATEURS Cubby

A gal must be sweating in beads
For me to attend to her needs.
But lately, I've found
The harder I pound,
They no longer sweat but they bleeds.

69161 WOMEN - AMATEURS Cubby

A girl from the best of society
Wasn't noted at all for sobriety.
Her sexual bent
She'd suspend part of Lent --
And that's the extent of her piety.

69162 WOMEN - AMATEURS Isaac Asimov

Miss Molly's a young lass of fashion,
Much known for her wit and her passion.
To her Captain she said
As she straddled his head,
"Here's one thing you bastards can't ration!"

69163 WOMEN - AMATEURS Garold Amadon

Something else I think you might ponda',
I work with a girl I'm quite fonda'.
If she would only do
What her gyne says to,
I'd call her my slave and not Rhonda.

69164 WOMEN - AMATEURS Oddo Von Schlong T9801

A lady realtor of Kent
Was bearing a house sign, "For Rent."
A handsome young joker
Attempted to poke her --
Quite pleasant, but not what she meant.

69165 WOMEN - AMATEURS Hugh Oliver A120B

On the road when I'm harried and frayed,
I've found one motel makes the grade.
Their Jacuzzi's nice,
But better with spice,
So they throw in a nude chamber maid.

69166 WOMEN - AMATEURS TuttaGioia

You may think I'm really quite crass
But I'm saving my piece of ass
For a gray haired old fart
With millions for a start;
Till I find him, I'm raisin' my glass.

69167 WOMEN - AMATEURS

Lord Peter of Buckingham here;
I have hundreds of millions, my dear;
And my parts are still workin'
Enough for a firkin',
So give me your cute little rear.

69168 WOMEN - AMATEURS

Get on your knees, if you please
And I'll come up behind you and squeeze.
My dick in your muff;
Today I'll play rough,
'Cause I'm horny, so please do not tease.

69169 WOMEN - AMATEURS

I need you to take my whole rod
Deep up inside of your bod.
So that my big choad
Can explode his load
And I can scream out, "Oh, my god!"

69170 WOMEN - AMATEURS

Then take that tongue of yours and lick
Every inch of my throbbing dick,
And feel how the veins
In his long neck strain
As he comes in large bursts, so quick.

69171 WOMEN - AMATEURS

Oh, baby, give me what I need
And I promise your hungers to feed.
I'm ready to play
Your sweet organ today,
And my tongue is dripping with greed.

69172 WOMEN - AMATEURS

It lusts for your honey suckle;
Grab your belt, unhitch the buckle.
Unbutton your pants
And get ready to dance,
As I give you a nice long tongue fuckle.

69173 WOMEN - AMATEURS

Trust a female to be so contrary,
Dominatrix to the Virgin Mary!
On a chaste mission,
So our 1st position
I think ought to be missionary.

69174 WOMEN - AMATEURS

We'll ride devoid of perverse horror,
Away from Sodom and Gomorrah.
But expect no slushy
Sweet drippingly mushy
Lame jokeless lims from me, Begorrah!

69175 WOMEN - AMATEURS

Now I know how you'd come to your kinks;
It's those Rome-Irish-Catholic links:
The more rigid the rules,
The more eager one drools,
And the better the worse that stuff stinks.

69176 WOMEN - AMATEURS

But a saint I'd detest! If you start
Oozing out stuff for, say, alt-dot-art,
I'll be gone in a jiffy;
I do like a good stiffie;
And a chew and a thumb in some part.

69177 WOMEN - AMATEURS

Oh please don't vibrato alone;
Let me watch as you whimper and moan.
Better still, let me do you
And thoroughly screw you,
And fill you with muscle and bone.

69178 WOMEN - AMATEURS

A pretty gymnast from The Lakes,
Did contortions that gave men the shakes.
She had a great yen
To do it again,
But only with physical rakes.

69179 WOMEN - AMATEURS Jim Weaver Collection

The servant was serving his tea,
The butler was spreading the brie,
And the sexy French maid
Was in the bed, getting laid,
By their master, who shouted, "Oui, Oui!"

69180 WOMEN - AMATEURS Cap'n Bean P9912

An innocent maiden named Dove
With young Mr. Push fell in love.
But encountered much trouble
With a sore bursted bubble,
When said Mr. Push, came to shove.

69181 WOMEN - AMATEURS Armand E Singer 23A

To his unwilling girl friend, Miss Dove,
Came the rich Mr. Push, bringing love;
Said her shrewd mother, "Honey,
Simply think of the money;
Just give in when Push comes to shove!"

69182 WOMEN - AMATEURS Armand E Singer 23

Said a sweet young coed from Purdue,
"I shouldn't have sex, sir, with you.
You are in a warm niche
That's reserved for the rich,
So please put it back when you're through."

69183 WOMEN - AMATEURS Isaac Asimov

There was a young girl of renown,
Who'd been had by most men in the town.
Her morals were loose,
As the bowels of a goose,
And her eyes were a sad rectum-brown.

69184 WOMEN - AMATEURS G0171

There's a maid in a hotel in Wheeling,
Whose service can be quite appealing.
If you give her good tips,
She'll sit on your hips,
And simultaneously dust off the ceiling.

69185 WOMEN - AMATEURS Ed Bick

I've heard all you gals talking sexy,
From studs to Oedipus Rexy.
Do you really perform,
Or just follow the norm
Of just teasing us to apoplexy.

69186 WOMEN - AMATEURS S C Saint

With men she is quite the go-getter;
The less I know, sometimes the better.
But often she shares
Details of affairs;
I stiffen while she gets much wetter.

69187 WOMEN - AMATEURS Jim Weaver Collection

I once knew a girl from Redding,
Who had to use rubber for bedding.
She get so much action,
(Minor legal infraction)
She needs something that will not be shredding.

69188 WOMEN - AMATEURS MrMalo

There once was a woman from France,
Could be had for a song and a dance.
Those with no beat
And two left feet,
Parlez-voused her out of her pants.

69189 WOMEN - AMATEURS Prsnut

There once was a cute chambermaid;
We met at a penny arcade.
Ten men undertook
A crack at her nook.
I would say she was quite overlaid.

69190 WOMEN - AMATEURS Jim Weaver Collection

A young man from a lofty sierra
Found sex both a puzzle and terror.
But he met with a lass
In a similar pass;
They both learned -- by trial and by error.

69191 WOMEN - AMATEURS Isaac Asimov

An oversexed bunny named Blanding
For payoff is most undemanding.
She says, "I well know
Sex is used to make dough,
But I'd lose all my amateur standing."

69192 WOMEN - AMATEURS Grand Prix Lim 261

"I would love," said the lady of Oregon,
"To revert to professional whoregon,
Were it not that my spouse
Would disown me, the louse;
A conclusion I take to be foregone."

69193 WOMEN - AMATEURS Keith MacMillan A099A

Said a sweet young Toulousian floozie,
"With men, I ain't choosy. Do you see?
When I dock with a cock,
Then I rock till I drop,
And come out all woozie and juicy."

69194 WOMEN - AMATEURS Dohpaz

Floozie flooded the streets of Toulouse
With the juice of her snatch and caboose.
A river of cream
Smelling strongly of bream,
Slimed the gendarmes with lecherous mousse!

69195 WOMEN - AMATEURS Randog

Is that thrill enough for you, dear?
We do aim to please men in here.
We aim at their butts
Or maybe their nuts,
Or sometimes we tackle their gear.

69196 WOMEN - BITCHES

I once knew a girl named Elaine,
When we met, she did naught but complain.
I'm too hot; I'm too cold;
He's too young; you're too old;
I don't like going out in the rain.

69197 WOMEN - BITCHES Arthur Pattaffy

Says Kristel to Rudi, "You
May browse wherever you do,
You may get an appetite
When you're out every night,
But always you're eating Chez Nous!"

69198 WOMEN - BITCHES Tim Main

A pretty young lady named Joy,
Was a favorite with all of the boys.
Also known as Hell Bitch,
I could not tell you which
Boy she must have annoyed.

69199 WOMEN - BITCHES

I'm such a liar! This you will see
As finally the truth comes from me --
John, I still love you,
No one's above you,
And forgiving is how you must be.

69200 WOMEN - BITCHES Jim Weaver Collection

When a shrew sued her mate (who was rich)
For lambasting her dog with a switch,
The Judge of the court,
So the papers report,
Asked her, "Which of you two is the bitch?"

69201 WOMEN - BITCHES Laurence Perrine P8503

Hear the tale of my loves unrequited
And then that which led to troth plighted.
It's not easy to tell
Which led to more hell,
In a life which by both has been blighted.

69202 WOMEN - BITCHES Laurence Perrine P9307

There once was a girl who played drums,
Who flirted with Canadians.
Things would get risky
If they got too frisky,
For then she would break all their thumbs.

69203 WOMEN - BITCHES Carson

Connoiseuer, if allowed, of fine tail,
I ogle, when able, young quail.
But my wife is no fool;
She enforces one rule:
You can look all you like, BUT NO BRAILLE!"

69204 WOMEN - BITCHES John Miller 0018

Oh, it's nice to be awfully rich,
And to pander each feminine itch.
It's well worth being called
By the men you've enthralled,
"That scheming, unfaithful, cold bitch!"

69205 WOMEN - BITCHES G1860

If you go in the kitchen with Delia,
Beware, for she's certain to feel ya.
She'll fondle your rump,
Then carve off a lump.
The ointment takes ages to heal ya.

69206 WOMEN - BITCHES Bill Wall

If I were his long-suffering wife,
I'd cut off his balls with a knife.
There'd be cause to rejoice
At the sound of his voice,
When he hit the high notes of his life.

69207 WOMEN - BITCHES Ann Smith

Dear Robin, come home -- all's forgiven.
As for me, I'm repentant and shriven.
I'd wear ash and sack cloth
To undo what's been wroth
For without you, life ain't worth livin'.
(Editor Deex to Robin K. Willoughby who's pissed somehow)
69208 WOMEN - BITCHES Arthur Deex P8802

A violent old girl of Tobago
Was known as a vicious virago;
When they said to her, "Why?"
She screamed in reply,
"It's through this here plaguey lumbago!"

69209 WOMEN - BITCHES Langford Reed (Bibby)

She will stroll on the sidewalks of Rochester
And whisper to men, "Buenos noches, sir."
As they pivot about
With their tongues hanging out,
She will laugh as she watches their crotches stir.

69210 WOMEN - BITCHES Hugh Oliver A088A

He was drownin' his sorrows in beer,
'Cause he'd been dumped by his girlfriend named Leah.
She'd called him a nut;
He called her a slut,
And stuffed his pecker in her ear.

69211 WOMEN - BITCHES Anon

A woman I greatly admire,
Whose children I wanted to sire,
She phoned yesterday
Saying she's gone away,
With a chap whose been lighting her fire.

69212 WOMEN - BITCHES

A bastard I'm not, but a bitch;
The title I've held and of which
I am very proud.
And in any crowd,
I know where I'll find my small niche.

69213 WOMEN - BITCHES

A henpecked old man of Lucerne,
No peace in his life could discern.
When his bitchy wife died,
He cremated her hide,
But he still heard her shouts from the urn.

69214 WOMEN - BITCHES Albin Chaplin 3024-2895

There once was a girl from Bologna,
If you fucked her, she thought she'd own ya'.
But most men would say,
"Hey, thanks for the lay.
So long Bitch! Nice to have known ya'."

69215 WOMEN - BITCHES MrMalo

A girl who just couldn't be cuter
Loved her cowboy and his six shooter.
But one day she dumped him
For a plumber named Jim
When he did her with his Roto-Rooter!

69216 WOMEN - BITCHES Writerman T9710

A stern warning, since you're new on the scene:
Keep your hands off our broads; they are mean.
They are part of our treasure;
Ignoring this measure
Will be tough like you never have seen.

69217 WOMEN - BITCHES

My least favorite occurrance in spring
Is my pendulum-type of mood swing.
My hormones are raging!
Will this end with aging?
Don't tell me it's just a "girl thing."

69218 WOMEN - BITCHES Randy K

The promises sworn to when wooing
(Unwittingly billing and cooing)
Can come back to haunt you
(Relentlessly taunt you)
When answered by words like, "I'm suing!"

69219 WOMEN - BITCHES R. J. Winkler P8405

There was an old maid named Mehitabel
With an attitude so inhospitable,
That the men who would woo her
Grew fewer and fewer --
For marriage they found her unfittable.

69220 WOMEN - BITCHES Michael F Ellis

Jim had a few screws loose,
So he made a dead-end excuse.
To get back in my favor,
My resolve doesn't waver;
I'd still like to kick his caboose.

69221 WOMEN - BITCHES Jim Weaver Collection

A burglar named Willy O'Bangeller
Said, "Cash, or your wife! Man, I'll mangle her,
And rape her! Quick! -- Which?"
I said, "Rape the bitch,
And I'll suck off your prick if you strangle her."

69222 WOMEN - BITCHES Clement Wood G0746

Poor Sweetie's been left all alone;
His lady ditched him on the phone.
That just means he's free
For someone like me,
Just waiting for seeds to be sown.

69223 WOMEN - BITCHES

Oh Erm, how I love you! Please note:
I'll buy you a brand new fur coat,
Because you're so gentle
And untempermental...
Now please, dear, let go of my throat.

69224 WOMEN - BITCHES

In my time I've washed and I dried,
And other things helpful I've tried
To help bedroom lust.
That really went bust;
I found that the other half lied.

69225 WOMEN - BITCHES

Look at her and you'd want to screw,
Until your cock was black and blue.
But that wouldn't be smart,
Her box smells like a fart,
And she has temperment of a shrew!

69226 WOMEN - BITCHES Irving Schlobotkovitz

When she wants me I'd better be there,
To kiss and to stroke her fair hair.
'Cause if I am not.
She can be a real snot,
And run off to that prick in Au Claire!

69227 WOMEN - BITCHES Jim Weaver Collection

As ugly as you ever saw;
An odor that sticks in your craw.
Short, fat and dumpy,
All hairy and lumpy --
(I still love my mother-in-law.)

69228 WOMEN - BITCHES

Oh, why is my love unrequited?
And why are my hopes blighted?
I'd guide well a wife
For the rest of her life,
But by her, all my virtues are slighted.

69229 WOMEN - BITCHES Laurence Perrine P9307

A dancer seduced Andalusia.
Hard or flaccid, she wouldn't refuse ya.
With a clickity-clack,
She'd snap at your sack,
And stomp on your bone to abuse ya.

69230 WOMEN - BITCHES

The thing about women, behold,
Don't ever mention they are old.
Don't nag about weight,
Don't say "masturbate",
'Cause they instantly turn over cold.

69231 WOMEN - BITCHES

There's a lovely young lady in Ealing,
Who is very pretty and appealing.
But lovers beware
Of this lady fair;
She's devoid of all passion and feeling.

69232 WOMEN - BITCHES Bob

You ask if we want a huge cock?
I hope this does not cause you shock,
But we don't need two,
For we've already you,
And we don't even want you, dumb schlock!

69233 WOMEN - BITCHES

Cheri, a fatherly word:
Your rudeness to men is absurd.
You laugh at our dicks,
No chances of licks,
Little girls should be obscene and not heard.

69234 WOMEN - BITCHES

Don't mess with the girls of the Congo;
They know what is right and what's wrong-o!
They may use a knife
On the pride of your life,
And use it to beat on their bongo.

69235 WOMEN - BITCHES John E Maywood

There was a young lady called Chrissie,
Who was known as a kissable missie.
A young man dressed so neatly
Was demolished completely,
When she stared, and she mouthed, "You're a sissy!"

69236 WOMEN - BITCHES Arthur Pattaffy

So your mother-in-law is a giver --
Gives you grief that flows like a river!
Does she dissect your life
In front of your wife?
Don't sweat it -- just smile and outlive her.

69237 WOMEN - BITCHES Robbi

From Queensbury there came a Garret,
Who remarkably looked like a ferret.
He only got laid
When his girlfriend got paid.
It was an ugly scene, I swear it!

69238 WOMEN - BITCHES Jim Weaver Collection

Lipstick is a wonderful invention
For women to attract our attention.
Helps distinguish them more
From the pitbull next door,
When they get that pre-menstrual tension.

69239 WOMEN - BITCHES

I've had a bad day, I confess.
I've been overcome with such stress!
If you only knew
Quite what I've been through,
I'm sure that you'd have PMS.
(PMS - pre-menstrual syndrome)

69240 WOMEN - BITCHES Star TP9806

There was an old lady named Blake
Who never her man did forsake.
Through foul weather and fair
He was free from despair,
For she pointed out every mistake.

69241 WOMEN - BITCHES Albin Chaplin 3024-2451

Musicians received from a page
A note by the court's wise old sage:
Try not to be seen,
For we fear that our queen
Is suffering pre-minstrel rage.

69242 WOMEN - BITCHES

There once was a nubile young whore
Who laid every soldier she saw.
But she thought it obscene
To bed down a Marine:
She was rotten -- rotten to the Corps!

69243 WOMEN - BITCHES Clifford M. Christ G1886

A lady marine in the war
Was an over-achiever they swore.
The brass she screwed heavily
From taps until reveille,
But was rotten, they say, to the corps.

69244 WOMEN - BITCHES Bob Giandomenico P8901

Please, now don't you be blue;
I behaved badly, but you were true.
I slept with another
And he was your brother.
The fault goes to me, not to you.

69245 WOMEN - BITCHES Gaila Rae TP9807

I seduced my boss on a ruse;
He was rich; I had nothing to lose.
So now it's bye bye --
Just one great big lie,
And I'm off on a Caribbean cruise!

69246 WOMEN - BITCHES Michelle

Some advice: If you're going to pitch
Your hat in the ring of this bitch,
You need better luck;
If you're going to fuck
Around with a self-proclaimed witch.

69247 WOMEN - BITCHES Karen

There was a young woman in Mass,
Who was sometimes a pain in the ass.
But she ceased to bitch,
When she started to stitch,
But I knew that phase would pass.

69248 WOMEN - BITCHES

I'm reading and thinking "How quaint",
When she passes herself off as a saint.
She doesn't fool me;
No miracle she.
Re: Cannonization? She ain't.

69249 WOMEN - BITCHES Frank Fazed

A lassie that laddies called Regan
Was a tree hugging, card holding Vegan.
She would never massage
A bursting sausage --
But she'd shoot at herself with my Pea Gun!

69250 WOMEN - BITCHES

There was an old lady named Fry,
Whose man was just dirt in her eye.
So his motto, he said,
While his wife slept in bed,
Was to simply let sleeping dogs lie.

69251 WOMEN - BITCHES Albin Chaplin 3024-2584

Natasha the teenage slapper
Thought she had gone out looking dapper.
But she got quite pissed off
When her friends they all scoffed,
'Cause the tracksuit she wore wasn't Kappa.

69252 WOMEN - BITCHES

A termagant woman named Dionne,
On her husband, always would pee on.
She was rich as could be,
So he took it. You see,
He would rather be peed on than peon.
(termagant - spitefull, shrewish woman)
69253 WOMEN - BITCHES Sam Shaffe P8801

My life has been far from a gem!
The answer in French is spelled 'femme'.
I found women OK
But I must say that they
Fucked me more that I ever fucked them.

69254 WOMEN - BITCHES Writerman

A pussy-whipped love slave named Pettit,
Whose sex itch took little to whet it,
Was made to wash dishes,
Obey his wife's wishes,
And wear see-through dresses to get it.

69255 WOMEN - BITCHES Armand E Singer 705

You loved me, then left me alone
To rot here, to moan, and to groan.
Well, I'm not one to judge,
And I don't hold a grudge,
But please throw your mother a bone!

69256 WOMEN - BITCHES Richard Lederer P9603

I guess I'll make this short and sweet,
Since the lady in question beat feet.
It's now moot, so quit bitchin'
And get out of the kitchen,
If you find you just can't take the heat.

69257 WOMEN - BITCHES

Said a fisherman fishing in Michigan:
"Here comes that sweet little bitch again!"
So he hoisted her anchor,
And spanked her and thanked her,
And went back too exhausted to fish again.

69258 WOMEN - BITCHES G0697

Though huntin' and shootin' appals,
The trophies hung up on the walls
In the bedroom are lovers
Of Lady Carruthers,
Suspended from hooks by their balls.

69259 WOMEN - BITCHES Peter Wilkins

Now life with our Kate's a real drag
'Cause she's an incredible nag.
She yells and she screams
And breaks our daydreams
What's worse, she's an ugly old bag!

69260 WOMEN - BITCHES Archie

Women! You can't live without
Them; of that there's no question or doubt.
('Cept the mother-in-law
For there's nothing so sure;
She's a wicked and ugly old trout.)

69261 WOMEN - BITCHES

I call her Incredible Hulk,
Because of her beddable bulk.
Such praise on her's lost,
I found to my cost.
She's in an unendable sulk.

69262 WOMEN - BITCHES Tiddy Ogg

There once was a girl who was uppity
And treated her gentlemen, puppety.
Though her sugar was fine
And her crumpets divine,
Such behavior's not everyone's cuppity.

69263 WOMEN - BITCHES Hugh Clary

There's a dashing young fellow named Dave.
All the girls think that he is a rave.
But to his chagrin,
When he finally gave in,
They just wanted a sexual slave.

69264 WOMEN - BITCHES Jim Weaver Collection

Here's a question designed to perplex
Which I put to my wife about sex:
I asked "Do you enjoy?"
She said, "It's wonderful, Roy!"
The puzzle: Who's Roy, I am Rex!

69265 WOMEN - BITCHES H Myers T9801

This lim was about a love past;
We parted our ways none too fast.
Her nagging for shagging
Left my bagging sagging;
That shag hag near wore out my mast.

69266 WOMEN - BITCHES

An uncertain young lady of Fresno,
Who to most propositioners says no.
To a few of the guys
I am told, she replies
With an eager, ambiguous "Yesno!"

69267 WOMEN - BITCHES Keith MacMillan A019D

Men, as I grow older, more lecherous!
I find that all women are treacherous!
Just to get in that hole,
You surrender control --
(Of your life and your money?) You betcher ass!

69268 WOMEN - BITCHES Writerman

There once was a guy called Nick,
Who had a forty foot dick!
The lady next door,
Who sure was a whore,
Decided to be a slack prick!

69269 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES

She pretended that it was a snake;
She cut it's head off with a rake!
The man yelled in pain
"You bitch, you're insane!"
And that was all he could take.

69270 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES

He pulled out his old forty four
And aimed it right at the whore.
There came a boom,
Then she fell to her doom.
That bitchy lady sure was no more!

69271 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES

He was jailed by the police.
No one came to his release.
He knocked himself out,
Like a high jumping trout,
But the cops thought he slipped on some grease.

69272 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES

Then something went wrong with his head,
For the lady appeared who was dead!
Then he woke up, the loser.
"That bump was a Doser",
The man at the hospital said.

69273 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES

He got really spooked and he fled.
He fell down the stairs and he bled.
After a really bad day,
Troubles just went away,
For now the poor man he was dead!

69274 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES

My Ex was a trying old bird.
(Such hatred my boat in her stirred!)
When I got my new craft
Square cross the aft,
I named it for her -- The Seaward.

69275 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES Irish

Now that is a helluva stunt;
You couldn't have been much more blunt.
Wife and boat with the same
Ridiculous name.
(So what is she? Cockboat or punt?)

69276 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES Ericka

To be sure the old scow was a shit,
And in truth, we just weren't a good fit.
Having piloted both,
I'll take any oath
That the boat had a smaller cockpit.

69277 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES Irish

One stormy night, above decks,
I think I came 'cross your old Ex.
While draped over the gunwale,
I drilled her old tunnel,
Then heard through the barfing, "Who's next?"

69278 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES H Whelchel

It seem to be always my fate
To work with a lady named Kate.
And my given karma
To totally disarm her,
Ensures that we often will mate.

69279 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES Archie

I've two next-door neighbors named Kate;
One's twenty; one's twenty and eight.
Since both are flirtacious
And roundly curvaceous,
I thought I ask both for a date.

69280 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Knock Knock! "Hello Kate #1;
You up for a romp in the sun?"
"Fuck off, you old perv!",
She informed me with verve,
As she threatened my pride with a gun.

69281 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Knock knock! "Hello Kate #2;
You up for a tumble and screw?"
"Take that, she replied
As she dented my pride
With the tip of her elegant shoe.

69282 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Pre-menstrual tensions, alack,
I guess was the cause of attack.
I know they'll be gagging
Like Hell for a shagging
On Saturday night when I'm back.

69283 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES Peter Wilkins

A young GI on leave searched in vain
For a spot to sit down in a train.
He was dead on his feet,
When he spotted a seat
Occupied by a dog -- what a pain.

69284 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES Stephen Ross

He asked to sit down with the beast,
But the owner'd not budge in the least.
She said it was rude
And obnoxious and crude
Because the poor dog was deceased.

69285 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES Stephen Ross

He got tired of the stubborn old dame,
Who insulted his Nation and Name.
So he picked up the bitch,
Out the window he pitched,
But he threw the wrong bitch off the train!

69286 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES Stephen Ross

Oh dearest, I say unto thee,
Be careful of maidens like me.
Wilt give thee a wink
And turn in a blink
To run away laughing with glee.

69287 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES

But shouldst thou wink at me too
And decide to linger with you.
Your hand would have felt
My chastity belt,
And you'd be missing a finger or two.

69288 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES

I dreamed I was pressed as a witch.
I was sent to Hell for a hitch.
They roasted me slow
In Hell there below.
Was this because I'd been a bitch?

69289 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES Marlene

Asleep under blanket and quilt,
I cooked in the oven I'd built.
I do not need both,
Although I am loath
To admit the heat made me wilt.

69290 WOMEN - BITCHES - SERIES Marlene

I sleep all alone in the park,
Since I made an innocuous remark
My wife overheard.
(It's really absurd.)
"Gray cats look alike in the dark!"

69291 WOMEN - BORED Chris Papa

Said a bored Chinese housewife named Wong,
"I've tried cooking, and sewing, and song,
But the perfect solution,
Though it does take some douchin',
Fornication and such all day long!

69292 WOMEN - BORED Armand E Singer 51

If he doesn't mind, does it matter?
That with all sorts of folks she will natter.
At socials and work,
Talk she doesn't shirk.
Does he think she's as mad as a hatter?

69293 WOMEN - BORED Arthur Pattaffy

A woman returned from a spree
Of shopping that brought her much glee.
When her husband espied
All she bought, he just sighed,
"The best things in wife are not free!"

69294 WOMEN - BORED Macsam

A bored housewife while laid on her back,
Being rogered and going "Yack! Yack".
She's contstantly groaning,
Which he mistakes for sex moaning,
When she yells, "In the ceiling a crack!".

69295 WOMEN - BORED

A friend took us home in his lorry;
Now I feel awfully sorry.
I chose the wrong lad;
It made me feel sad,
But I found a good one near the quarry.

69296 WOMEN - BORED

I met her in Athens (that's Greece).
She could talk and she never would cease.
It was talk all the time,
But the sex was sublime.
She's a nice conversational piece.

69297 WOMEN - BORED Al Willis TP9802

My wife's lost her sex drive and stamina.
She not only paints nails while I am in 'er --
As my libido accrues,
She calls out the clues
From the crossword of the Bradford Examiner!

69298 WOMEN - BORED H Myers TP9806

I've been trying to write something dirty,
Or even just remotely flirty.
But my hormones are fried;
My smut must have died,
Or perhaps I've turned into a nerdie!

69299 WOMEN - BORED Cheryl

There's still smut in your imagination --
You must give it artificial respiration.
Please don't let it die,
This newsgroup will cry --
You give all of us inspiration.

69300 WOMEN - BORED Kaylin

I'm trying but I'm so uninspired...
But wait...I know what has transpired!
While abroad, I got lucky
And though it was ducky,
My smutter laid down and retired.

69301 WOMEN - BORED Cheryl

If that is the case, never fear;
When I'm rested, I'll get back in gear.
But he quite wore me out,
(I had no cause to pout)
So for now, I'll just lurk, smirk, and leer.

69302 WOMEN - BORED Cheryl

It seems that poor Gary, your man,
Wore you out, as only men can.
Glad you had a good time,
(Hope you did it in rhyme)
And I bet HE gave you no Spam!

69303 WOMEN - BORED Joy

There was a beautician named Dave,
Had a plan for his clients to save.
For describing their screwing,
They got free shampooing;
Screwing Dave, a free permanent wave!

69304 WOMEN - BORED Laurence Craft

My sister's new boyfriend was Beauchamp,
When she wanted him, she couldn't reach 'em.
If they had a date,
He arrived very late;
She decided a lesson to teach em.

69305 WOMEN - BORED Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young fellow named Claud,
With his girlfriend was easily bored.
To get a second date,
He decided their fate.
A third date brought a watch as reward.

69306 WOMEN - BORED Arthur Pattaffy

She went off with her friend for the night;
The thought gave her mother a fright.
Her girl with a bloke?
This thought made her choke.
She hoped she knew her wrong from right.

69307 WOMEN - BORED Arthur Pattaffy

Though randiness just wouldn't quit,
She gave up on sex in a snit.
For the dick she did seek
Might hang on a geek,
And not in the crotch of a wit.

69308 WOMEN - BORED

"It is time," said the hooker, Miss Loring,
"New avenues I go exploring.
This street corner jazz
Is a pain in the ass,
And the men you meet whoring are boring."

69309 WOMEN - BORED VOL 11

A frustrated young miss from Montpelier
In response to her paramour's feelier,
Shouted, "I'll change my role;
I bequeath you my hole;
And you give me your thing -- I'll impelier!"

69310 WOMEN - BORED Hugh Oliver A117B

There's one at the St Moritz
With a passion for flashin' her tits;
And old Mrs Bronson
At the Howard Johnson,
Who squats in the lobby and shits.

69311 WOMEN - BORED

And then that dear Mrs. Deville
Blew in to the Hotel Seville.
She liked the bellhops
To butter her chops,
For a nice little pre-luncheon thrill.

69312 WOMEN - BORED

I arrived much to early it seems;
An hour wait, I thought I would scream.
But I was soothed with popcorn
So I did not scorn
The time to see man of her dreams.

69313 WOMEN - BORED

It's there I go slumming late night
What I read could give me a fright!
Completely tasteless
And all in a mess
And they're all so easy, not tight!

69314 WOMEN - BORED

She wasn't too bold, not too willing,
And did stare a lot at the ceiling.
But once with this rogue,
She put down her "Vogue"
And said, "That was moderately thrilling."

69315 WOMEN - BORED

FOR WIDOWER - Wanted, housekeeper
Not too refined, a light sleeper.
When employer's inclined,
Must be game for a grind,
Pay generous, mind, but can't keeper.

69316 WOMEN - BORED   Anon   G0114

Mazithera Morgan is lazy,
While Cubby on top, humps like crazy.
She is calm and cool,
Enjoying his tool;
Her nickname is Never-sweat-Mazie!

69317 WOMEN - BORED   Marlene Lewis

I know a young lady from Beavor
And not for the world would I grieve her;
But it runs in my head
That she scares herself dead
For no one's allowed to relieve her.

69318 WOMEN - BORED   Rudyard Kipling   P8903

A young girl living in Scarboro Me., (Maine)
Left the town on an early freight train.
She went to the big city;
Dolled up and looked pretty;
Her new life was spent in the fast lane.

69319 WOMEN - BORED   Arthur Pattaffy

A bed-weary babe, Honey Dunny,
Said "Sex all the time isn't funny,
But the guys I know balk
At card-playing or talk
So there's nothing much else left for Honey!"

69320 WOMEN - BORED Grand Prix Lim 637

There once was a young girl in Perth,
Last night partied for all she was worth.
Today, she's so tired,
If at work, she'd be fired.
How lucky it's Sunday on Earth.

69321 WOMEN - BORED Kathryn

W/F/D, 39
Wants W/S/M Valentine:
40+ is OK,
No TV or gay;
Bucks & brains pls, your photo for mine.

69322 WOMEN - BORED Robin K. Willoughby P8703

A wealthy young woman named Mitzy,
Lived in a mansion quite ritzy.
But her quirky decor
Was a sight to abhor,
For her taste was outrageously ditsy.

69323 WOMEN - BORED Cap'n Bean P0010

When the doctor examined Miss Donder,
He discovered her time she did squander,
To sew clothes and cook,
So he gave her a book,
On the Habits of Rabbits to ponder.

69324 WOMEN - BORED Albin Chaplin 3024-2550

There was a young tomboy named Amy
Who, when things went wrong said, "Don't blame me!
I learned from my brother,
So go blame another;
If you want a real girl, then please tame me."

69325 WOMEN - BORED Arthur Pattaffy

In the city of Paris are wives
Who, when not scratching their hives,
Are waiting for tourists
Who might act as purists
And give them the ride of their lives.

69326 WOMEN - BORED

The stylist restored my coiffure.
I've had a divine pedicure.
I've buried my nose
In my bouquet of rose -
It's a start at redemption, for sure.

69327 WOMEN - BORED Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a woman from Singapore,
Who thought that her life had become a bore.
So she flew off to Spain,
In a jumbo jet plane,
To become the first lady toreador.

69328 WOMEN - BORED

She's eaten all the hors d'oeuvres.
Some times she gets on my n'oeuvres.
When she gets on the scale
Her heart may well fail,
I suppose that that's what she des'oeuvres!

69329 WOMEN - BORED John K. Roberts P9302

At the mixer, a shy girl named Jack-
ie had of prospects, a definite lack.
Till a helpful chap, Hy,
Fixed thing up with an "I
FUCK LIKE A BUNNY" sign taped to her back.

69330 WOMEN - BORED Michael Weinstein P9210

A frustrated lady named Fritz
Alone in her rocking chair knits.
She know not what is missing --
But it's used just for pissing,
While there on a gold mine she sits.

69331 WOMEN - BORED Albin Chaplin 3024-2075

A lady depressed name of Twitting
Despairingly works at her knitting.
The excitement is missing
For it's used just for pissing --
She knows not on a gold mine she's sitting.

69332 WOMEN - BORED Albin Chaplin 3024-2350

The team's receptionist, Cassie,
Is often a well-prepared lassie.
But if she says a word,
Others doubt what they heard,
And really don't think she's so sassy.

69333 WOMEN - BORED Anon

Rub a dub dub, my wife's in the tub;
She soaks day and night in the bubbles.
She's not really half fish,
She just worries, kapiche?
She's just soaking away all her troubles.

69334 WOMEN - BORED K R Swift

There was a young lady named Cruller,
Whose sex life got duller and duller,
Till she sampled the nectar
Of Hector's erector,
In stereo, three-D, and color!

69335 WOMEN - BORED Albin Chaplin 3024 G0554

The students are dressing like sluts,
Showing off all of their buts.
They go to their classes
Letting boys grab their asses
And sucking on all of their nuts.

69336 WOMEN - BORED Bad Girl

The legate went seldom to court.
When queried, he gave this report:
"The girls there are fair,
Their virtue is rare,
They are uncommon girls of their sort."

69337 WOMEN - BORED Laurence Perrine P8503

The sweet little girlies of Surrey
Are anyone's after a curry;
But girlies from Berks
Prefer toffee-nosed jerks
To be up 'em and out in a hurry.

69338 WOMEN - BORED

A WAAF said "It does upset me
That we have to drink so much coffee.
They serve it at dawning,
And all through the morning,
And then expect us to PT!"
(PT - physical training exercise)
69339 WOMEN - BORED Jim Weaver Collection

Old hippies find it a haven,
Huggin' trees and environment savin';
Spotted owls and salmon
And old lady jammin'
Their faces, not once seen a shavin'.

69340 WOMEN - BORED Jim Weaver Collection

The girl with an innocence glance,
May not need to repulse an advance.
But if her expanse is
Curvaceous, then chance is
She's advancing men's pulses and pants.

69341 WOMEN - BUILT Bob Giandomenico P9604

Tyrone is his long yellow Cadillac,
Spied a chick who was built cute and black.
He said, "Girl, tell you true,
But the fact is that you
Are definitely my 'Afro-disiac'!"

69342 WOMEN - BUILT A. W. Edwards P9012

She is built like the Great Oakland Raiders,
With two big and lusty persuaders.
She stands very tall
And I guess I have all
That meat and I have no potaters.

69343 WOMEN - BUILT Jim Weaver Collection

A waitress with generous thighs
Had a rear of remarkable size.
As she swayed to and fro,
She pleased all, high and low,
And wreaked havoc in quite a few flies.

69344 WOMEN - BUILT Isaac Asimov

I would love to begin the beguine
With that ravishing girl from Racine,
Of the smoldering eyes
And voluptuous thighs,
And that delicate fuzz in between.

69345 WOMEN - BUILT Keith MacMillan A124C

There was a young lass at the lake
With a tummy as thin as a snake.
'Twas the junction between
A bosom supreme
And a tush that would just take the cake.

69346 WOMEN - BUILT Dublew Ardee

The teats, legs, and ass on Miss Weir
Cause the cults of all three parts to cheer.
She's a sensual delight
To lacivious sight,
Down to and including the queer.

69347 WOMEN - BUILT G0482

The men on the beaches of Nice,
Are often quite short and obese.
But the graceful young girls
Who are there with their churls,
One supposes are merely on lease.

69348 WOMEN - BUILT Harald S. Green P8510

A lass who calls home Tallahassee,
Has attributes men think are classy:
While some say her manners
Rate prizes and banners,
Most of them mention her chassis.

69349 WOMEN - BUILT Norm Storer P9112

There once was a pretty young lass;
All the guys thought she had lots of class.
She gave them all fits
When they looked at her tits,
And they all wished they could grope her ass.

69350 WOMEN - BUILT The DMs

Her blue eyes were large and dilated,
Her bosom was over inflated,
Her ass made me feel,
Was she really for real?
I could not find a guarantee stated.

69351 WOMEN - BUILT Lance Payne P8705

Why put up with the same stringy sluts,
Who are known for bruising your nuts.
Wait for real gourmets treat
With a sweet tender meat,
And is rated, prime choice of all cuts.

69352 WOMEN - BUILT

There's a girl from around Tallahassee
Who is quite an outstanding young lassie,
Which description pertains
Not to talent or brains,
But the shape of than neat, classy, chassis.

69353 WOMEN - BUILT Keith MacMillan A036B

This is reason to live here in Dixie
Where a guy named Tyrone is not Trixie;
And the women are real
And the thighs that we feel
Will belong to some cute FEMALE pixie.

69354 WOMEN - BUILT

But now she's up north; It's the pits
Down south here, deprived of her tits.
I dream of her visage,
Then mull o'er my spizzage.
Now why is my spoo full of grits?

69355 WOMEN - BUILT

There was once a young maiden of Muncie,
Of mentality simple and duncie,
But with boobies and ass
So unique in their class,
She was eager to let everyone see.

69356 WOMEN - BUILT Keith MacMillan A046D

The Katie next door is too bad;
She walks 'round her garden half-clad.
She gives me a wink
As she flashes her pink,
And her teasing is driving me mad.

69357 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS Peter Wilkins

The Katie who's two doors away
Has sent me an invite today...
A party! What fun!
When she's twenty and one,
On the third of November, wahey!

69358 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS Peter Wilkins

I hope you're not feeling too randy;
The hostess ain't Katie, but Mandy.
Her Tupperware fetish
Will mean she pets pettish,
If you've not your cheque book real handy.

69359 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS Tiddy Ogg

A tupperware party, eh Tid?
I'll pay that young Mandy a quid
To whip off her tupperware,
Her lower and upperware,
And get her to do as I bid.

69360 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS   Peter Wilkins

That Kate #2 is as flirty
As Kate #1, who is thirty.
I cannot decide
Who'd be best for a ride
So to both, I'll sugest something dirty.

69361 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS   Peter Wilkins

Then there's Kate's mother who's forty
And looks like her daughter -- real sporty.
Bet she would be up
For a tickle and tup
Or some action exceedingly naughty.

69362 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS   Peter Wilkins

Kate 1, Kate 2, or the Mother?
Have you forgotten the brother?
He'll charge you a buck,
If his family you fuck.
It's a business just like any other.

69363 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS   Squat

Just two doors away on the right,
Lives Anna-Marie, a delight.
A scrumptious nineteen
Year old Essex colleen,
Who wears skirts most exceedingly tight.

69364 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS   Peter Wilkins

There once was a girl named Bette.
When she became a majorette,
They found her too skinny
To wear a cute mini;
They plumped her with a helium jet.

69365 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS Phyllis Johnson

Soon that round majorette was the toast
Of the crowd, as she gave her utmost,
And in flamboyant leap,
Won the game with broad sweep,
Sailing squarely between the goal posts.

69366 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS Mary Sullivan

A helium plumped drum majorette,
Is a sight to behold, you can bet.
That game winning fete,
To the crowd, was a treat.
Which they're likely not apt to forget.

69367 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS Don Tidwell

It's a very peculiar affair,
For it seems as Bette flew through the air
And sailed through those posts,
To the cheers and the toasts,
She changed from a round to a square.

69368 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS John Pickersgill

It was all for the best, truth to tell,
That her shape metamorphed as she fell.
She got squared off, all right,
Else that gas-induced flight
Might have puffed up her ego as well.

69369 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS Mary Sullivan

Well, I won't say the dear girl was fat,
But a sports fan relayed to me that
When our Bette hit the ground,
There was heard to resound
An earthshattering squishy KER-SPLAT!

69370 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS Mary Sullivan

The poor girl was in dire distress,
Green grass stains all over her dress,
And the umpire they called
Was completely appalled
As he gingerly surveyed the mess.

69371 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS Don Tidwell

That descent past the end-zone she met
Gave new meaning to "hedging a Bette".
For she landed with flair
On a ripe prickly pear,
And the prickles, they are in her yet.

69372 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS John Pickersgill

In agrarian terms, it's quite rare
To encounter a ripe prickly pear
In an area made
So team games can be played...
Makes me wonder how come it was there.

69373 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS Don Tidwell

It's surrounding the site like a shield.
And the reason will soon be revealed.
Yes, that ominous cactus
Was there to protect us
From limerickers storming the field.

69374 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS Mary Sullivan

Then a doctor was called to the scene,
To remove those sharp spines long and green.
With a small hemostat,
He explored where they're at,
And removed, at first count, seventeen!

69375 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS Don Tidwell

I've heard rumors that this girls fecundity
Abounds in the greatest abundity.
Well...Helium jet?
That's the best I've heard yet!
To explain her excessive rotundity.

69376 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS John Pickersgill

I submit then for what it is worth,
This resolves the true cause of her girth.
We should celebrate her joy
With her new girl or boy,
And raise up our glass at the birth.

69377 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS John Pickersgill

A young man from up in the booth
Asked his cheerleader girl for the truth
"I know from their eyes,
You've played ball with the guys,
And more call you Babe than say Ruth."

69378 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS

Yes, they call her the Home Run Queen,
And I'm sure you know what they mean.
She'll go all the way;
They score every day;
She's the greatest thing they've ever seen.

69379 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS

Sure, with many fellows she's been;
With her the team always can win;
She's scored with the stars
And gotten some scars,
As the batter would safely slide in.

69380 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS

A too popular cheerleader said,
"I'm afraid that I'm failing phys ed.
I have no energy --
So you think it could be
I spend too many hours in bed?"

69381 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS William N. Nesbit P9609

Thers's a starlet who's still in her teens,
Who's adept at removing her jeans.
And in X-rated flicks,
So accomplished with pricks,
That she steals all the pictures obscenes.

69382 WOMEN - CHEERLEADERS Anon

A courtesan eating falafel,
Auctioned herself with a raffle.
She sold twenty tickets
To some Lord with rickets.
Quoth he, "Ho, my chances are awful!"

69383 WOMEN - EXPERT Buckaroo

There was a young lady named Bream
Notoriously low in esteem.
But the doubts and the jeers
Turned to shouts and to cheers
When she made the All-American Team!

69384 WOMEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin

They were cheering and clapping their hands;
A pretty girl was affecting their glands.
When a sad story was told
About a roue 60 years old,
Not a dry handkerchief in the stands.

69385 WOMEN - EXPERT Andy Sorenson P9009

There was a young steno named Krupp
Who lacked a spare dime for a cup.
She got under a man
An intense artisan,
And proficiently worked her way up.

69386 WOMEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin

A girl on a countryside course
Found a brand-new natural resource.
She traded her ass
For anti-knock gas,
At the sign of the Flying Red Horse.

69387 WOMEN - EXPERT G1764

There was a young maid from the Vosges
Who laid men in dark theatre loges.
A Paris success,
She got into a mess
In a cross-channel pew at Stoke Poges.

69388 WOMEN - EXPERT G1884

I once met a barfly from Cannes
Who always liked a one night stand.
Her pussy was choice
And so very moist --
That cat's the best fuck in the land!

69389 WOMEN - EXPERT

There was a young woman named Firth,
Who canoodled for all she was worth,
Guys at B.P.O.E.,
Said 'twas easy to see,
Why they deemed her "Best Pussy On Earth."

69390 WOMEN - EXPERT Bob Giandomenico P0206

In moments of quarrelsome urgency,
A wife quelled her husband's insurgency,
By the sweetest of smiles
And sexual wiles;
Plus a mallet, in case of emergency.

69391 WOMEN - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

A librarian, checking her stacks,
Decided to unzip her slacks.
Her pussy was wet,
Affirming her bet --
A book fetish is better then facts.

69392 WOMEN - EXPERT Magunda

Though American girls are good-looking,
Their husbands get a terrible rooking,
And learn with surprise
That their partners are wise
In fooking rather than cooking.

69393 WOMEN - EXPERT G1559

She has a fine business, my Honey;
She takes in just oodles of money.
She's never in debt;
She has a sextet;
And at night she cavorts like a bunny.

69394 WOMEN - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

It is not the size of the stick.
It's more like the power in the wick.
The one who is sweet
Gives off the most heat;
Well, he is the one that I'd pick.

69395 WOMEN - EXPERT

A Frenchman who exudes savoir faire;
He would never say, "Her ass is bare."
When he sees a cute butt
Of a sleek nubile slut,
He always says, "Cute derriere."

69396 WOMEN - EXPERT Al Willis T9707

An indecent young lass of Batavia,
When jailed for indecent behavia,
Quite unsettled the guard
With a husky, "Get hard,
As I slowly and madly depravia."

69397 WOMEN - EXPERT Keith MacMillan A084A

A rather plain coed named Basset
Learned giving consent, even tacit,
When out on late dates
And flat on her nates,
Sure proved her most durable asset.

69398 WOMEN - EXPERT Armand E Singer 377

A driving instructor from Queens
Had a pet cat she kept in her jeans.
Such a randy pussy
She had, it was pushy.
That cat was the best fuck I've seen!

69399 WOMEN - EXPERT

There was an old lady called Dora,
Whose hobby was fauna and flora.
As she lived on a pension,
She lived under tension.
She found she was richer -- and poorer.

69400 WOMEN - EXPERT Arthur Pattaffy

A maid should avoid any scandal
And with caution take what she can handle.
If she oft takes the shaft
From the fore and the aft,
Both ends will be burned by the candle.

69401 WOMEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 302

The call girl arrived at the door
On my opening night with Miss Gore.
Now I'm getting sex free,
You can easily see
Why no call girl need call any more...

69402 WOMEN - EXPERT Grand Prix Lim 83

There was a fair maid from Grenoble
Who'd lie on her bed quite immobile.
But massaging her clit,
The fires would get lit...
Her pussy's a Gallic Chernobyl!

69403 WOMEN - EXPERT Ognigioia

Said a loose-moralled lady at Trinity:
"The date when I lost my virginity,
I cannot remember,
But there's been a male member
Ever since in my genital vicinity."

69404 WOMEN - EXPERT Grand Prix Lim 642 G1621

To a loose little lass of LaBelle,
Said her Ma: "See here, Newell, what the hell!
All this time in the hay,
You are giving away
A commodity other girls sell."

69405 WOMEN - EXPERT John P McKnight

A clever young woman named Treadwell
Was noted for baking her bread well;
She invited her beaus
To sample her doughs,
Which kept them performing in bed well.

69406 WOMEN - EXPERT William K. Alsop P9209

An experienced girl of Alberta
Was convinced that no pecker could hurt her.
Though she felt some unease
When invited to squeeze
On the province's champion squirter.

69407 WOMEN - EXPERT Keith MacMillan 88d

There was a young girl of Detroit
Whose movements were very adroit.
She was screwed by old Harris,
Who was just in from Paris,
But some facets he failed to exploit.

69408 WOMEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0108

There was a young maiden named Biddle,
Who was charitable with her middle.
In an airplane one day,
She let a youth play,
And enjoyed a high diddle-diddle.

69409 WOMEN - EXPERT G2256

The housewife around the house trudges,
Removing the filth and the smudges,
Which she finds with eye keen,
In a house that is clean,
While she wonders why men can't be drudges.

69410 WOMEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-2821

I am in search of Miss Right,
A lady with charm and with bite.
With two lips full and red
That just love to give head,
And two more that go hump in the night.

69411 WOMEN - EXPERT Writerman

A farmer who came from Bordeaux
Was screwing a lady named Jo.
This young lady, so proud,
Had too often been plowed,
And he found her a hard row to hoe.

69412 WOMEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0053

Said farmer Jones, "My daughter Heather,
May have to be tied to a tether...
For a farmer's daughter,
You'd think that she oughter
Know how to keep her calves together!"

69413 WOMEN - EXPERT

When tested for kinky sex, Pam's
Scores showed she had passed her exams,
With colors high-flying,
And now she is trying
For bonus grades with Mexican yams.

69414 WOMEN - EXPERT Travis Brasell

"I wedded me Flo," muttered Saul,
"Then sells all me books -- I mean all!
What I needs to know,
Is told me by Flo.
I've learnt that the gal knows it all!"

69415 WOMEN - EXPERT Travis Brasell

The newspapers print an assortment
Of ladies all lacking deportment.
They leave limousines
Displaying their genes,
And somewhat bereft of comportment.

69416 WOMEN - EXPERT Anon

Said a raunchy spelunker named Otto,
"Though I've explored many a grotto,
Girl grottoes, I've found
Sure beat those underground,
So today 'Ladies First' is my motto!"

69417 WOMEN - EXPERT Grand Prix Lim 940

As she slowly peeled off her last stocking,
Sighed a Hohokus honey named Hocking,
"When you tantalize
Guys with tail-lighted eyes,
It adds schmock to the jock when they're socking!"

69418 WOMEN - EXPERT Grand Prix Lim 803

A lady from old Pakistan
Hooked up with a young Arab man.
She said, "Now be gentle,
I'm not oriental,
But I learned a few tricks in Iran."

69419 WOMEN - EXPERT Bob Birch

There was a young lady named Conner,
Who said that no man had been on her.
But old Charlie DeGaul
With her had such a ball,
Her award was the Legion of Honour!

69420 WOMEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin

To bed spread delicious Miss Vance
Is well worth your taking the chance...
For she plays a gay tune
On your old macaroon,
Till it's like a dead coon in your pants!

69421 WOMEN - EXPERT Grand Prix Lim 963

A horny satyrical peasant
Found sex with his girlfriend most pleasant.
When he stroked her bazoom,
She lit up the room!
Erotically flushed, incandescent!

69422 WOMEN - EXPERT Conch

From women, LOUCHE ladies draw frowns,
And are treated like stains on their gowns.
But they delight men
Who'll wait until when
They savor their hips ups and downs.

69423 WOMEN - EXPERT Chris Papa

Said a naked young lady of Willow,
While placing a polka dot pillow
Beneath her trim bum:
"Sex is sinful to some,
But to me it's a mere peckerdillo!"

69424 WOMEN - EXPERT Grand Prix Lim 092 G2554

San Antone's in the county of Bear,
Where the girls are so fair and so rare.
They invite to their nest
Only the best,
Like Metro, Goldwynn, and Mayer.

69425 WOMEN - EXPERT Ed Wolfert P8311

There was a young lady from Putney,
Who was given to sexual gluttony.
Warned a pious old duffer,
"Your morals will suffer."
"That's what you think," she said. "I ain't gutney."

69426 WOMEN - EXPERT John Ciardi

She has put old Coolbreeze to the test,
As her face and her hair's all a mess.
With a pop and a fizz,
She earned all of my jizz,
In her mouth, on her lips, and her dress.

69427 WOMEN - EXPERT Coolbreeze

Those "diamonds" you wear are but glass,
Those "gold" rings are nothing but brass,
Those breasts aren't your own,
They are all silicone...
But still you're a fine piece of ass.

69428 WOMEN - EXPERT

"On my wife," said a man from South Bend,
"For sex I can never depend.
She has terrible looks
But she cleans and she cooks --
She's a dog, but she is my best friend."

69429 WOMEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin P9104

When I was young, sex wasn't so great --
(He was done 'fore I got out the gate!)
But now that I'm more mellow,
And have found the right fellow --
Well, believe me, it's never too late!

69430 WOMEN - EXPERT

A pushover pixie of Prumble
Is always red hot for a tumble.
With sex in their heads,
Men seek no other beds;
With her service no man can grumble.

69431 WOMEN - EXPERT Grand Prix Lim 780

Neither Mother nor Grandma am I.
(Only one kind of head in my pie!)
I am young; I am lithe;
I've no fear of the scythe --
Only not having fun is to die.

69432 WOMEN - EXPERT Lucy

Here's the recipe for Lackanooky:
Try Cheesecake or a Big Sugar Cookie.
Another good bet
Is hot Crepes Suzette;
You'll cook with Suzette -- she's no rookie.

69433 WOMEN - EXPERT Annie Jay

There was a young lady named Wood
Who claimed she was misunderstood.
They said she was bad,
But this made her mad;
For in bed all men said she was good.

69434 WOMEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-2393

A lady will not run amuck
If she faces her problems with pluck.
In her life she will score
If she acts like a whore,
Who for nothing does not give a fuck.

69435 WOMEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin

There was a young lady in Brussels
Who keeps her spare cash in her bustles.
When she runs out of food
She stops being good,
And takes off her bustles and hustles.

69436 WOMEN - EXPERT G1748

There was a young woman in Dee,
Who slept with each man she did see.
When it came to a test,
She wished to be best,
And practice makes perfect, you see.

69437 WOMEN - EXPERT L0286

I can get from Sylvester Stallone
As much as I want; and it's known
That Schwarzenegger begs
For the prize twixt my legs --
A world famous erogenous zone.

69438 WOMEN - EXPERT Robin K. Willoughby P8606

There was a young girl of Kilkenny,
Who is worried by lovers so many,
That the saucy young elf,
Means to raffle herself,
And the tickets are two for a penny.

69439 WOMEN - EXPERT

Some say, "Pleased to meet you," to ease you;
Others say it to simply appease you.
But it's so nice to hear,
When it's really quite clear,
She possesses the sweet meat to please you.

69440 WOMEN - EXPERT Bob Giandomenico P0208

There was a young fucktress named Bones
An expert at fondling men's cajones.
She would take them to bed
And give them good head,
And send them off back to their homes.

69441 WOMEN - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

A sumptuous broad -- a Circassian --
Turned sexual tricks in high fashion;
Even those poorly hung,
Again felt themselves young:
For such are the uses of passion.

69442 WOMEN - EXPERT Armand E Singer 569

My nips are all perky and pert;
Though freezing, they're ready to flirt
With my little Snooky
Who's looking for nooky
And always on sexual alert.

69443 WOMEN - EXPERT Arden

I know a young girl from Nebraska;
The bitch is as cold as Alaska.
Her pussy is drippy
As the great Mississippi,
But she sure loves to fuck, so go ask her.

69444 WOMEN - EXPERT Blowcephus T9801

A little old gal from East Hooper
Made love to a young army trooper.
She told the bridge club,
"He had just a stub --
While he was quite bad, I was super!"

69445 WOMEN - EXPERT Marlene Lewis

A young woman, polite and demure,
Would reform the depraved and impure.
She found it a breeze
And did it with ease,
For her work was a mere sinecure.

69446 WOMEN - EXPERT Isaac Asimov

It's because of men just like you,
(Who miss the point and have no clue.)
That I'll never wed,
Again, but my bed,
Is never lacking a good screw.

69447 WOMEN - EXPERT

I have heard that the girls out in Bucks,
When they're dancing, do waddle like ducks.
But their organ down south
Is as good as a mouth;
Well at least, I've been told that it sucks.

69448 WOMEN - EXPERT

I like to boff goods that are soiled;
Enjoyment is never spoiled.
Experience is nice,
Now look at me rise
With gonads severely roiled!

69449 WOMEN - EXPERT Jim Weaver Collection

When it came to a trick with a chamois,
I once knew a chick in Miami,
Who could squeegee your knob,
And soak up the blob,
As quick as your dick could go whammy.

69450 WOMEN - EXPERT Hugh Clary

I once hired a cowgirl named Mitchell
Diana Juanita Von Twitchell;
If you want a chick
Who'll mangle your dick,
I promise you, son, that old bitch'll!

69451 WOMEN - EXPERT Travis Brasell

The reason they're known as Dumb Doras --
We, men-folk, they simply adore us.
Despite our defects,
We're mostly rejects.
They, deaf, blind, and dumbly are for us.

69452 WOMEN - EXPERT Irving Superior P9003

There was a young girl from Aberystwyth,
Who screwed every man that she kissed with.
She tickled the balls
Of the men in the halls,
And pulled on the prongs that they pissed with.

69453 WOMEN - EXPERT G0002

Misleading is comely Miss Evans;
Her tits are so small she wears 7's.
But when she undresses
Your prick tumenesces
And takes you right up to the heavens.

69454 WOMEN - EXPERT Armand E Singer 229

There was a young fellow named Caesar
Whose girl got too hot when he'd tease her.
To resolve this dilemma
He said, "Step this way Emma
And we'll have three and four in the freezer.'

69455 WOMEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-0661

Some people have faulty impressions
Concerning young maids' indiscretions.
If the truth must be known,
The record has shown,
They are learning their future professions.

69456 WOMEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-2123

A lovable lady of Linz
Just loved to indulge in her sins.
She deplored the great lack
Of a two-pronged attack,
And she often wished that she were twins.

69457 WOMEN - EXPERT Albin Chaplin 3024-2163

All men seem to be of a kind;
They'll make love just for fun, but you'll find
Women are not about
To make love without
Some ulterior motive in mind.

69458 WOMEN - EXPERT Charles Gail

It's easy to please Mr. Zook;
His wife has a real sultry look.
To screw until dawn
Is what turns him on --
He doesn't expect her to cook.

69459 WOMEN - EXPERT Armand E Singer 444

The incomparable temptress, Fifi,
Was unmatched for her skills on a spree.
Her swains, wealthy vassals,
Though fuming in passels,
Were abandoned by her recklessly.

69460 WOMEN - EXPERT Loren C Fitzhugh P0203

A vibrator up the ass seems just fine,
Or a tool in your mouth for to dine.
But if you are willing
And need some real filling,
How about both at the very same time?

69461 WOMEN - EXPERT Lars

Not "most women", me -- I'm unique,
Preferring a modest physique
On right charming guys
With bright twinkling eyes,
Who must have amazing technique.

69462 WOMEN - EXPERT

Said a gal who disdained Willamantic,
"My boyfriend, I fear's too romantic.
He becomes simply frantic
If I am too antic
With the male population of Yantic."
(Willamantic - what's this, not in my atlas - McW)
69463 WOMEN - EXPERT Conrad Aiken

There was a poor lass from North Cape
With boobies the size of a grape,
But wiggling her pelvis,
She outdid old Elvis,
And made all her suitors go ape.

69464 WOMEN - EXPERT Armand E Singer 561

Most men think of sex, that is true;
Most wives think of other things too.
As for arts of the nights,
Women know what delights,
But they seldom explain it to you.

69465 WOMEN - EXPERT Amego P2006

Once a young lady from Babbit,
With the sex life like that of a rabbit,
"Though folks say it's bad
All the nookie I've had,
I can think of many a worse habit!"

69466 WOMEN - EXPERT Anon

A lover-boy bachelor named Booker
Was pumping his date, a real looker.
At last he said, "Beverly,
You screw all too cleverly;
You've done this before, you old hooker!"

69467 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST Armand E Singer 763

The animal lustings of Gert
Just ERUPT from this hot extrovert!
Her latest wild caper
Is an ad in the paper:
"ERECTION-DEMOLITION EXPERT!"

69468 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST Grand Prix Lim 761

A maid from the town Thunder Bay (Santa Fe)
Was a hell of a wonderful lay;
She would practice coition
In any position
And willingly do it all day.

69469 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST Hugh Oliver 77b

A sweet Georgia peach of high station
Became overnight a sensation,
When she took on Fort Benning
And charged not a pfenning,
Saying, "Who could do less for her nation?"

69470 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST G0773

An agile young woman named Treadwell
Had learned how to frolic in bed well.
She could do a back flip
And a fancy front dip,
And also could stand on her head well.

69471 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST William K. Alsop P8910

There was a fair maiden named Pitts
Who said "Yes sir, you can fuck my tits.
Put your cock in my rear,
My pussy and ear,
And anyplace else that it fits.

69472 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST The Poet

That Emily's really a hotty;
As pussy goes, hers ain't too shoddy.
With plenty of hair
And a fishy air,
It's a good fuck! Just ask anybody.

69473 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST MrMalo

There once was a woman from Chicago,
Whose tits were as black as charcoal.
She could skin a man's prick
So God-awful quick,
That sparks flew out of his asshole.

69474 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST Jim Weaver Collection

In a trailer, she dwells out in Happy Camp;
Go see her! She'll show something warm and damp.
When she spreads those lush thighs,
Just ignore all those flies;
You'll buzz too, and bounce on this banging-champ!

69475 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST

There was a young buxom Norwegian
Who sparked up the lads in the Legion.
All the heads of the the Post
Said that she was the most,
And the best that they had in the region.

69476 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST   Albin Chaplin

A young gal with hymen intact,
Might be a hard nut to crack.
Take the experienced lass
With a mighty big ass.
It's easier when you extract.

69477 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST

Her face will not launch any fleets;
Her figure's been ruined by sweets.
She's much older than me,
But I'll keep her, you see,
For the things that she does 'twixt the sheets.

69478 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST   John Miller

I met a wild flirty redhead;
She invited me home to her bed!
She was wild as a twister,
And so was her sister;
They blew me right out of my head.

69479 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST   Limberick

I like those ladies that flutter;
In their mouths they would not melt butter.
These big butch truck drivers
And loaded skydivers.
My goodness! They bring on my stutter!

69480 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST

A pretty young thing from Southwick
At mating is wonderously quick.
Before the day's over,
She's been rolled in the clover
By every Tom, Harry, and Dick.

69481 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST Macsam

The contortionist billed "Twisty Bland"
Would contract muscles then she'd expand
Others as she'd perform
Until she could conform
To a pretzel shape or ampersand.

69482 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST Loren C Fitzhugh P9808

There was a young lady named Kubic
Whose face was supremely cherubic.
But you might be misled
Should you get her in bed,
For reasons demonstrably pubic.

69483 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST Armand E Singer 513A

A tourist in China named Brink
Shacked up with a cute little chink.
Though her snatch in particular
Was quite perpendicular,
She oriented him in a wink.

69484 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST David Miller P8208

A lady from the University,
Was the soul of perversity.
She was into candles
And all kinds of scandals,
And sexual positions of diversity.

69485 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST Jim Weaver Collection

A contortionist near Seminole
Liked to dilate her twat like a bole.
And when she began,
Her randy young man
Didn't know from a head in the hole.

69486 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST Hugh Oliver A096B

What you do, the things that you've said,
In every way you turn my head.
You're gone and I'm lonely;
I want you not only
Because you're earth shattering in bed!

69487 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST Dave Tubbs

Women of rather large boning,
And ample bust, not too much toning,
Just good for a fuck?
Please rethink that muck!
We're good for a fuck, suck, and moaning!

69488 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST Kiwigodss

Of women well-rounded and buxom,
'Tis said that they surely can fuck some.
While those, skin and bones,
Are famed for their moans,
While lithe and athletic can suck some.

69489 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST Frank

The girls of Bordeaux, I'm afraid,
You would hardly consider as staid.
A young Bordelaise
Knows dozens of ways,
In which she can get bordelaide.

69490 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST   Lickerish Limericks P9709

A girl I once knew had a face
Which wouldn't have looked out of place
On a walrus or gnu
Or a hippo, but whew!
When it came to a screw, she was ace!

69491 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST   Peter Wilkins

A luscious young student of Vassar
Was hailed as a top-of-the-classer.
But not in her studies,
You old fuddy-duddies,
For she shone as a great piece-of-asser.

69492 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST   Isaac Asimov

My neighbor, the closest I've got,
Lives ten miles away on a plot
Of ground that's a rental,
And though she is mental,
The bitch has a helluva twat!

69493 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST   Travis Brasell

There's a question designed to perplex,
I've been asked in the midst of hot sex.
Can I put it in there?
There's no need to fear;
I know some incredible tricks.

69494 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST   Robyn   T9710

When the gymnasts appear, Hey! don't miss them,
For there's one gorgeous creature, so lissome,
She can turn quite around,
Lay her hand on the ground,
Or reach her own buttocks and kiss them.

69495 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST   Arthur N Wilkins

This woman's a breath of fresh air!
A female with come in her hair!
Who digs sex and shows it --
Who licks it and blows it --
And then writes all about it with flair!

69496 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST   Writerman

There are men here forming a queue
To do things that men like to do.
They queue at my door;
Each day there are more;
I'm sure I could spare one or two!

69497 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST   Anon

Steer clear of Big Sal in from Dallas,
For she'll wear down the mightiest phallus.
Her concupiscent yen
Enervates lusty men
With unwholesome delight and low malice.

69498 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST   Grand Prix Lim 218

There was a young girl named O'Grady,
'Twas rumored that she was no lady.
But she proved there and then
She knew hundreds of men,
Who vowed nothing in her sex was shady.

69499 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST   Albin Chaplin

I've learned this from life on the farm:
A lass loves a gentleman's charm,
And she's always thrilled
To have her ass filled
With spunk -- just as long as it's warm!

69500 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST

A man who was classy and haughty,
Loved a girl who was sassy and bawdy.
She liked her sex hot,
But, alas, he did not.
So they compromised, and merely were naughty.

69501 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST Anon

A lady whose figure was ample
Gave her bounteous goodies to sample.
The experience? Thrilling!
So wet...warm...and willing...
Those big girls set quite an example.

69502 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST Writerman

Those tricks of yours are fantastic,
Amazingly hot and gymnastic!
You've tickled my wurst,
Till I'm ready to burst.
Do your petals react like elastic?

69503 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Rose
Whose life was a perpetual pose.
She was told by her dad
She should never be bad,
But she was -- from her head to her toes.

69504 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST Arthur Pattaffy

A sweet little nymph name of Duff,
Of men she could not get enough.
At least ten she retired
And five more had expired.
They discovered the going too rough.

69505 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST   Albin Chaplin

An acrobat lady named Hope
Gave a show for the King and the Pope.
She performed on stiff pricks
And she did far more tricks
Than a monkey could do on a rope.

69506 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST   Albin Chaplin   3024-2112

Miss Emmeline Pilkington-Smythe
Is wondrously supple and lithe;
Her sexual games,
With fiance James,
She finds most exceedingly blithe.

69507 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST

The career of a man in Topeka
As a chauvinist stud and self-seeker,
Was exploded one night
When his girl put him right
As to which of the sexes was weaker.

69508 WOMEN - EXPERT - ROBUST   Keith MacMillan   A052B

Every year an old lady named Fannister
Gives her neighbors an axle-grease cannister
On the morning of Easter,
And after they've greased her,
They measure her time down the bannister.

69509 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES   Cyber Geezer

The wife of the neighborhood minister
Thinks sliding on Easter is sinister,
So she did it in Winter;
She slid, hit a splinter,
And found it had slightly diminished her.

69510 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES

I once was in love with Bess Yocum
Who loved when her breasts, I would stroke 'em.
And I often did
When I was a kid,
And many times suck 'em and soak 'em.

69511 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Gearhart

And then on my birthday, Beth Yocum,
Would fondle my balls and she'd stroke 'em.
She'd tit-fuck my meat
To orgasm complete,
As on chin and breasts I would blow cum.

69512 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Gearhart

Her hair is the finest of brown;
She's tall, thin, and very uptown.
She comes with one lick;
She likes long and thick.
Her cunny grips all the way down.

69513 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES H Welchel

So if my old girlfriend you see,
(A yank in Paree, Karen B.)
Please tell her I'm well,
And miss her like Hell,
And kill her frog husband for me!

69514 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES H Welchel

I like to date ladies near fifty,
When they're a bit slender, not hefty.
And they know what to do
When they're having a screw;
The ones who are strong, smart and thrifty.

69515 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Charles deTampa

And I like them twenty or forty,
Or thirty as long as they're sporty.
And ladies of fifty?
Of course they are nifty,
But age is no bar if they're naughty.

69516 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Peter W

Hey folks, I have come here to please you.
You guys, I will hug you and sqeeze you.
And you girlies so sweet,
Get a nice little treat
And learn things which can only Louise do!

69517 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Eva Bekker

Louise, will you take me in hand,
Although I'm the least of this band.
I lust for your charms,
Your thighs and your arms --
Ich liebe ein Frau von Deutschlund.

69518 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Archie

The ladies from Deutschland are best,
Be it north or south, east or else west.
They can be quite obscene
If you know what I mean,
And their loving skills stand every test.

69519 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Archie

The ladies of Munich and Bonn
Are nicest when they've nothing on.
With me in their bed
And giving them head,
They're arching their necks like a swan.

69520 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Archie

Well, I'm not from Munich nor Bonn
And surely I've got clothes on,
Because it's damn cold
In this Europe of old;
Of sweaters I brought just a ton.

69521 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Eva Bekker

I'm waiting for more sunny weather.
May then, if we get together,
I might drop one by one
All clothes that I have on;
All I'll wear won't be more than a feather.

69522 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Eva Bekker

I welcome the lovely Louise
And tender my bid for a squeeze.
But let me say this,
Although I may miss,
I really am aiming to please.

69523 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES SFA

You're aiming to please -- Oh how nice!
So listen (I won't tell you twice!),
Take a bath and a shave
After that, please behave
Like a slave and accept my advice.

69524 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Eva Bekker

Although you might hunger and thirst
For my passion, you must do this first:
Buy me dresses and frills
And top all my bills;
Then in passion, our love might just burst.

69525 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Eva Bekker

Why Miss, you're no more than a tease
Whose heart's in the grip of a freeze.
Your motive is clear.
So, I'm out of here,
Before I am brought to my knees.

69526 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES SFA

Well, I was just testing, you know,
How far you were willing to go.
I don't like men who pay
For a little hot play.
You passed the test, I like you, so:

69527 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Eva Bekker

Come over and sit by my side;
I'm here with my arms open wide.
You might get a few kisses
From this lovely Missus;
From you I have nothing to hide.

69528 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Eva Bekker

It is irritating as hell,
Limericking to impress my gal.
Her English is bad --
Annoying a tad --
But she makes up for it real well.

69529 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES

Breasts small but quite firm and erect;
Muscles well toned and those select
Places are thrilling,
Warm, tight and willing;
Making bed-time a nice prospect.

69530 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES

I'm also proud of my own feat
To place my cell room's only seat
Where without a hap,
She sits on my lap
Away from my bed by three feet.

69531 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES

So without much further ado,
I must bid you all quick adieu.
Presently I must
Go to her and just
Undress her and kiss her and screw.

69532 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES

All hail to the female sublime,
Timeless beauty beyond her springtime;
We salute the fair sex,
And her ways that perplex,
Subtle mystery exalted in rhyme.

69533 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Joel D Ash P0204

Wondrous mixture of pepper and salt,
Brown doe eyes and bluest cobalt;
Often weak, often strong,
Queen of sweet siren song,
Treasured deep in her partner's heart vault.

69534 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Joel D Ash P0204

Charming lady to whom hats are doffed,
With virtues that man holds aloft;
Her favors oft sought,
Delight when she's caught,
Womanhood so curvaceous and soft.

69535 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Joel D Ash P0204

Fierce lioness protecting her young,
With moments she waxes high strung;
Don't mess with her then,
More than equal of men,
Heroine of whom ballads are sung.

69536 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Joel D Ash P0204

Midst the perfume of Chinese jasmine,
Perfect balance of yang and the yin;
The earth seen maternal,
Shy maiden eternal,
Night dreams of an old mandarin.

69537 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Joel D Ash P0204

In Crewe I attended a function
Not far from the old railway junction,
But found me a lass
That had little class,
And even had lesser compunction.

69538 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES SFA

Reminds me of Josie's in Stockton,
A sex factory. Once I had clocked on,
Then Josie gave you,
A two minute screw.
Then clamped her legs and never focked on.

69539 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

This I learned about the birds and bees:
A woman always should try to please
Her sweet lover-man
Anyway that she can,
Cheri, it's just not right to tease.

69540 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES

You give all us girls a bad name,
When you play that kind of game --
But when you treat 'em good,
(The way that you should!)
You'll find that they'll treat you the same!

69541 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES

There was a young girl with a bust,
Who knew way too much about lust.
She would go for a walk
And then go and stalk
Some poor guy who gave her his trust.

69542 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES

The real reason she kicked up dust,
And stalked those poor guys in disgust,
Was that she was mad
Because every lad
Gave "trust" -- but would not her twat THRUST!

69543 WOMEN - EXPERT - ZSERIES

A hearty young gent came from Stow
To woo a young lass in the snow.
In the midst of their bliss,
She needed to piss.
That's rough when it's twenty below.

69544 WOMEN - FRIGID Jim Weaver Collection

This bade ill for the brave gent from Stow,
And his further existence was woe.
Though he made her his wife,
She was frigid for life.
Love is tough when it's zero below.

69545 WOMEN - FRIGID Jim Weaver Collection

The frigid old Duchess of Gloucester
Once hired a gigolo named Foster.
She was fucked by this pro
Seven weeks in a row--
It took nearly a month to defrost her.

69546 WOMEN - FRIGID G1797

There was a young lady from Dumfries,
Who said to her boyfriend, "It's some freeze!
My navel's all bare,
So stick it in there,
Before my legs and my bum freeze."

69547 WOMEN - FRIGID

A frigid young maiden carefree
Makes love on her outdoor settee.
In winter or fall
There's plenty for all
And her plumbing is always frost-free.

69548 WOMEN - FRIGID The Sailor P0307

This year's resolutions will cover
The deep feelings I have for my lover.
If she refuses to fuck
On my terrace -- bad luck --
I'll still give her a kiss...Then I'll shove her!

69549 WOMEN - FRIGID Writerman

Lucinda's in tub with her loofah,
And sticks the thing right up her doofah.
And why this strange sex?
Most men she rejects,
And each one she dates is a poofah.

69550 WOMEN - FRIGID   Tiddy Ogg

Said the madam to salesman McNish,
"You can choose from my girls, if you wish."
But the salesman replied,
"How I miss my dear bride!
Have you got something cold as a fish?"

69551 WOMEN - FRIGID   Albin Chaplin

A frigid young lady named Bryce
Thought sex just a low form of vice,
Till she met Captain Baker,
Who had sailed an icebreaker,
And he plowed a wide path through her ice.

69552 WOMEN - FRIGID   Albin Chaplin 3024 G0537

Observed an old lady named Dee,
"My man's become dead as can be;
In the sexual arts,
He's got no moving parts --
At least they no longer move me."

69553 WOMEN - FRIGID   Armand E Singer   731

I know a young belle from Bordeaux
Whose passions are froid and not chaud;
An organ that's hot
Would shrivel her twat--
And icicle's more a propos.

69554 WOMEN - FRIGID   Norm Storer

While having with his wife, coition,
The hubby jumped up with cognition.
And he cried, "Oh my dear,
I have hurt you I fear,
For I felt a slight change in position."

69555 WOMEN - FRIGID Albin Chaplin 3024-0090

From hopping 'round in their undies,
You'd think that these ladies would freeze.
The men think they're hot
But really they're not.
I know because I saw one sneeze.

69556 WOMEN - FRIGID

A girl whose appeal was facial,
When jilted, thought it was racial.
But he never ran
Because of her tan.
The truth: In bed she was glacial.

69557 WOMEN - FRIGID Paul Westwood P9607

An arctic explorer named Flo,
When endangered said, "Go with the flow."
That she clung to this creed
Was what helped her succeed
In surviving, shipwrecked, on a floe.

69558 WOMEN - FRIGID John Sandler P9112

A pretentious young fellow from Brandon
Thought ceremony nothing to stand on.
But the girl he accosted
Remarked, somewhat frosted,
"Take your hand off what you got your hand on."

69559 WOMEN - FRIGID Hugh Oliver 81a

At bedtime, the fat Sultan said,
"This tail-picking session I dread...
Though I know some are not,
They all try to look hot,
And I end up with a cold one, instead."

69560 WOMEN - FRIGID Grand Prix Lim 77

The frigid old Duchess named Foster,
Was fucked by the Grand Duke of Gloucester.
She was fucked by this pro
For ten weeks in a row,
As it took all that time to defrost her.

69561 WOMEN - FRIGID Albin Chaplin 3024-2057

My boyfriend thinks he's such a stud,
He really is such a crud.
If his ardor's not cool,
He'll be tossed in the pool,
And that ought to nip that in the bud!

69562 WOMEN - FRIGID Ardens

A timid young farmgirl of Yea
Was too shy to pet in the hay.
When a youth asked her out,
She was silent with doubt,
And couldn't say yea, stay or nay.

69563 WOMEN - FRIGID Robust Ribald Rude P9703

Sat next to an old crone at lunch;
She mashed with her gums a whole bunch.
She kissed the young waiter
Who wanted to date her.
He's after her money...my hunch!

69564 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Travis Brasell

Lady F. is a frigid gold-digger,
Who suffers from 'mortis de rigor'.
So cold she scares mice,
Her sucking on ice,
Doesn't melt the cube, but makes it bigger.

69565 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Chumley

Though a charming young lady named Vi
Appeared to be terribly shy,
Her boyfriends all state
When she breaks a date,
It's by going out with the guy.

69566 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS A. N. Wilkins P8405

Now Lisa's an experienced crowd tease;
She covers her curves and her knees.
If you want to see more,
Best be rich and not poor,
'Cause diamonds and pearls are what please.

69567 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS

A quick-witted lassie named Pleasance
Found men were aroused by her presence;
A trait she parlayed
Into rich stock-in-trade.
She wears diamonds and dines upon pheasants.

69568 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS John E Maywood

A woman most gorgeously stacked
Thought screwing a glorious act.
So for finding a niche
For those who were rich,
She was diamonded, minked, Cadillacked.

69569 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Isaac Asimov

A haughty young lady from Butte
Thought herself excessively cute.
She tossed her blonde curls
In disdain at the girls,
And followed the man with the loot.

69570 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Marteena Hammar P9302

My sister, she looks like a saint,
But I tell you now that she ain't.
She's a sly scheming bitch,
Just with blokes who are rich;
Guess the color the town she will paint.

69571 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Funny Bone

There once was a man from Batavia,
Who said to his girl, "I'm a slave to ya'!"
Now this was no joke;
In a month he was broke,
So he went home to Mom in Centralia.

69572 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Sahollar TP9804

While shopping, the old master bard
Caught her eye as he strolled passed her yard.
She just had to know him,
But it wasn't his poem,
'Twas the glint of his Gold Mastercard.

69573 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Mark Jordan

Spending's her favorite past-time,
As long's what she's spending is mine.
I get screwed each day
In more than one way,
And I also enjoy 69.

69574 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Gearhart

Shopping gets here in the mood,
To do things improper and crude.
But, alas, all my cash
Is leaving me fast
And soon she'll be leaving me too.

69575 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Gearhart

Beware of the Gold digger clan;
Their women have only one plan.
Like the mantis they prey
On funds 'til the day
When your credit's not worth a damn.

69576 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Gearhart

Reminds me of Anna Nicole,
Whose husband is dead, rest his soul;
She was a young stripper;
He was an old tipper:
Left her billions for shining his pole!

69577 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Travis Brasell

Firm and full in his pants (she HAD checked)
Bulged the object she yearned to inspect.
So her hand slipped inside
To caressingly slide,
Out his...wallet. What did you expect?

69578 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Anon

So honey, how was your day?
And now give me all of your pay,
As I have to go shopping,
The floor needs mopping,
So have fun while I am away.

69579 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Funny Bone

Dear sweetheart on Valentine's Day,
Thanks for the card and bouquet.
Oh, and the ring,
(Can't forget that thing)
It's gold, but how many k?

69580 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Patty P

Television for better or worse:
Multi-millionaire weds a nurse.
But their honeymoon cruise
Couldn't light any fuse,
So she keeps her love, he his purse.

69581 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Prof M-G

There was a sharecropper named Hopper
Who had a nice wife but did swap her
For a sexy show-stopper,
Whose attire was improper,
And she left poor old Hopper a pauper.

69582 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2619

A keen stamp collector is Natalie.
Acquaintances speculate cattily,
"Most covetous girls
Yield for diamonds and pearls,
Why did Natalie fall for philately?"

69583 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS John Dole P9605

If you want to win my heart,
A Jewelry Store is the place to start.
Candy is dandy.
But if you want me randy,
It's diamonds and gemstones, you fart.

69584 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS

There was a young girl of Pretoria,
Whose sins became gorier and gorier,
Till she found that by prayer,
(And some savoir-faire,)
She could live in the Waldorf Astoria.

69585 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Jim Weaver Collection

Although he was feeble and doddering,
"Please kiss me," the geezer was muttering.
"You're so old and dotty,
But still, I'll be naughty,"
Said she, "Only if you've brought the ring."

69586 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Gary Hallock

There was a young lady named Garrett
Who was wined in a penthouse with claret.
Before she could blink,
She had earned her a mink,
And a diamond of twenty-four karat.

69587 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Albin Chaplin

A pregnant gold digger named Diener,
Caught taking her mark to the cleaner,
Turned the jury to jelly
By pleading her belly,
And got off with a mere misdemeanor.

69588 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Armand E Singer 1001

"Of course I won't charge you," said she,
"I do it for love, not for fee.
(But you haven't a chance
To get into my pants
If your will's not made over to me.)"

69589 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS John Miller 0091

Sweet Francoise worked as a chanteuse,
At riverside bars on the Meuse.
When stage work was done,
She'd give the lads fun;
So now she wears diamonds and feuse.

69590 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Tiddy Ogg

There was a young person of Mullion,
Intent upon marrying bullion;
By some horrible fluke,
She jilted a duke,
And had to elope with a scullion.

69591 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Penguin Dictionary P2005

A modern young lady called Honey,
Married for love -- she loved money!
Her man told her one day,
Their bills they could not pay.
She packed up and thought it not funny.

69592 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Arthur Pattaffy

A sensible man known as Guy,
One day asked his young bride, Miss Vi,
When she would be stopping
Her impulsive shopping,
And she said that she would, buy and buy.

69593 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Margaret A. Murdock P8311

There was a young fellow in Denver,
Whose girl said he always could send her,
But she didn't mean sex,
She meant diamonds or checks,
Or a Rolls-Royce, which wouldn't offend her.

69594 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Warrick Elrod

But this I can say of you girls,
Who extract from us diamonds and pearls,
You are slow to re-buff,
When we're eating your muff,
Or our manhood is wedged 'twixt your curls.

69595 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Tim Fisher

A starry-eyed starlet named Charlotte
Said: "Hollywood! Home of the harlot,
Where cute split-tail bitches
Take a quick ride to riches,
If their sins are sufficiently scarlet!"

69596 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Grand Prix Lim 945 G0547

She fluttered her eyelashes sweetly;
We slipped from the party discreetly;
Then at the first chance,
Put her hand in my pants,
And fled with my wallet most fleetly.

69597 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Tiddy Ogg

Your wallet I found, Tiddy dear,
Was empty of money, I fear.
I feel very sad
That you were not "had".
My sympathy, it is sincere.

69598 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Bonnie

I will, if you give me a chance,
Put your wallet back into your pants.
If you give a wink,
I quickly will think
Of talents to share with your lance.

69599 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Bonnie

A sporting young co-ed named Stacy,
Whose taste in clothes runs to things lacy,
Likes beautiful horses,
As well as new Porsches.
No wonder she's thought of as racy.

69600 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Macsam

"It's Sunday and time for a shag",
Thought old Bill as he looked at the hag
He had married last year
And decided, "No fear;
I'll just look at my favorite mag."

69601 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Peter Wilkins

He sat there in bed turning pages
Of girlies undressing in stages;
But naught stirred below
In his jimjams although
He kept cranking his dongle for ages.

69602 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Peter Wilkins

"Haha!" said his wife, "You can't do it.
You're limp as a lump of wet suet."
Said Bill, "Yes indeed;
But your help I might need
For it's weeks, nay it's months since you blew it."

69603 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Peter Wilkins

"And what if I do that for you?"
She said beating his dong black and blue
With a chainsaw and whip;
"I will not even grip
It. I can't stand the sight of your goo."

69604 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Peter Wilkins

"My dearest, I'm ninety years old;
I need suction to stop growing cold."
"But I need nothing penile",
She said, "You're too senile;
I married you merely for gold."

69605 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Peter Wilkins

"I'll sit here and watch as you crank
Up your dongle all Sunday; go wank
'Til you gasp your last breath
And then after your death,
I shall smile all the way to the bank."

69606 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Peter Wilkins

At twenty, the girls would say "No!"
At thirty, I got the heave-ho.
At forty and fifty,
They thought I was nifty;
At sixty, they look for cash flow.

69607 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Al Willis

I've decided to look for a fellow;
Don't care if he's white, black, or yellow,
But his daddy must toil
For a living, in oil,
To give me a life that is mellow!

69608 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Jean Fox

I want a kind man who will care,
As together our life we will share.
So come, get in touch;
It's surely not much
To ask of a millionaire.

69609 WOMEN - GOLD DIGGERS Tiddy Ogg

I like to go traveling each year,
To places both far and near.
This summer I'll be bumming
'Round a town they call Cumming. (small town in Iowa, USA)
The girls there are easy, I hear.

69610 WOMEN - HORNY Gearhart

It pains me that I am still looking
For a female to help with the cooking;
Who responds with affection
At each new erection --
Now there's an act that's worth booking!

69611 WOMEN - HORNY Writerman

There once was a damsel quite middling,
Whose interests soared above piddling.
She loved masturbation,
Adored titillation,
And fucking and screwing and diddling.

69612 WOMEN - HORNY G2168

A lusty blond bombshell named Dwire,
Whose loins burn with carnal desire,
Is so hot to trot
And show what she's got,
She now touts her stats in a flyer.

69613 WOMEN - HORNY Armand E Singer P9902

"I'm beat," said a fellow named Fry,
"I can't even lick my girl's thigh.
I don't mean to deride her
But she's much like a spider,
For she's constantly after my fly.

69614 WOMEN - HORNY Albin Chaplin 3024-0162

There were two young ladies named Pakenham,
Who often let Harry and Jack in 'em.
And when they were through,
For something to do,
They would finger their cunts and start whackin' 'em.

69615 WOMEN - HORNY Jim Weaver Collection

The widow appeared to be grieving,
But after the wake, she'd be leaving
With a widower, Ray,
Who she'd lusted to lay;
Her demeanor was highly deceiving.

69616 WOMEN - HORNY Cap'n Bean P0312

Poor Peter, a fellow from Fleet,
Was misunderstood and thought sweet.
But his dreams were infested
With giant big-breasted
Young maidens, all after his meat.

69617 WOMEN - HORNY Lucy

My wife is a glorious lay,
She'll take it in any old way.
You may bugger and French her,
Or fuck her and drench her
Hot womb with your genital spray.

69618 WOMEN - HORNY Clement Wood G0739

A fragrant old lady name Wells
Said life with no man is two hells.
So she said, "I'll go look ;
And I'll find me a schnook,
And I don't care how badly he smells."

69619 WOMEN - HORNY Albin Chaplin 3024-0777

When I feel that itch start to call me,
How I yearn for a man who will ball me.
A dick is so right;
My pussy is tight.
My day can then end feeling balmy.

69620 WOMEN - HORNY Jim Weaver Collection

The owner was heard to vociferate:
"She's not on the menu to titillate!"
But she always says "Yes!"
That horny waitress.
So the Oysters were not nearly all I ate.

69621 WOMEN - HORNY OgniGioia

With a girl, in about '63,
I went for the Beatles to see.
She was very charming,
But her lust was alarming;
She pretty near raped little me.

69622 WOMEN - HORNY

I know a girl named Jamie R.,
Whose lifestyle's a little bizzare.
She will not wear hats,
And she's nuts about cats,
And her bedroom door's always ajar.

69623 WOMEN - HORNY Jim Weaver Collection

Wanted: a new type of man;
Not a plain old Tom, John, or Dan,
With a skull not so thick
And a big honking dick
So to please me like no other can!

69624 WOMEN - HORNY H Myers

The daughter of old preacher Brown,
From a place they called New Fredrickstown,
Was quite prim in the pew,
But the town folk all knew
If you'd blow in her ear, she'd go down.

69625 WOMEN - HORNY Bob Birch

There once was a saucy young lass,
Whom none of the sailors could pass.
She'd board every ship
And her skirts up she'd flip,
And their gang-planks she'd let board her ass.

69626 WOMEN - HORNY Straydog

There once was a lady got Knighted
And the rite got her highly excited,
So she snatched her a boy
'Cause she wanted a toy,
And the squire had a sword that delighted.

69627 WOMEN - HORNY Debi

The girl that Joe loves simply must
Have a large and a resilent bust,
A blouse that is sheer,
A generous rear,
And a very low threshold of lust.

69628 WOMEN - HORNY Isaac Asimov

Her eyes, they did sparkle with glee;
Transfixed 'twixt me navel and knee.
I asked her "What's wrong?"
She said: "Honey, I long
For that bulge where your manhood should be."

69629 WOMEN - HORNY

The sheikh's only daughter, called Di,
Loves by day to ride camels and lie
Every night with her dozens
Of brothers and cousins;
No wonder she's shaped like a Y.
(verb should be lay - McW)

69630 WOMEN - HORNY

There was a young girl of Navarre,
Who was frightfully fond of a tar.
When she followed him over
From Calais to Dover,
Her friends cried, "That's going too far!"

69631 WOMEN - HORNY

The virginal nature of Donner
Had for many long years been a goner.
When asked why she screwed,
She replied, "Gratitude,
Politeness -- and just 'cause I wanner.

69632 WOMEN - HORNY Isaac Asimov

Lady Pym, when asked, would she be chaste,
Screamed, "Yes!", with great gusto anad haste.
But the vicar's pleased smile
Would have faded the while,
Had he known that she thought he said 'chased.'

69633 WOMEN - HORNY Warrick Elrod

There was a young lady in tune
With every fine phase of the moon.
When squeezed 'twixt her knees,
It looked like head cheese,
The site of which then made her swoon.

69634 WOMEN - HORNY Arden

Said the young and athletic Miss Berry,
When asked why she's always so merry,
"I take part is all sorts
Of amateur sports,
But my favorite is losing my cherry."

69635 WOMEN - HORNY Ceejay

The lumberman's daughter, they say,
Appeared somewhat splintered away,
For her motto, she said,
When she climbed into bed,
Was to let the chips fall where they may.

69636 WOMEN - HORNY Albin Chaplin 3024-0753

She said, "I remember the days
When you had such charming ways.
When you were a stud,
Instead of a spud,
And chips weren't the only lays."
(Frito-lay potato chips in U.S.)
69637 WOMEN - HORNY Jim Weaver Collection

The neighbor's security light
Shined into my bedroom last night.
That means some lil' bimbo
Just climbed in his window,
And gave my poor neighbor a fright.

69638 WOMEN - HORNY Marlene Lewis

Another young lady named Munger
Said, "Since I've been fifteen or younger,
I've relished a poke
From a nice naked smoke.
It's perfect for clitoris hunger."

69639 WOMEN - HORNY G0704

There once was a girl from Kentucky,
If you date her, you're sure to get lucky.
He thighs won't stay shut,
Not to mention her butt.
And all she can say is "Come fuck me!"

69640 WOMEN - HORNY Richard Long

From Penobscot in Maine to Grant's Pass,
One finds many a girl in the grass,
Donating for free
What undoubtedly she
Could exchange for hard cash, on her ass.

69641 WOMEN - HORNY G1800

When your hormones are running amuck,
And your panties feel twisted and stuck,
Then how do you deal
With the heat that you feel,
If there's no one around you can fuck?

69642 WOMEN - HORNY

There was a young girl from Peru,
Who badly wanted a screw.
She tried a broom-handle,
The end of a candle,
But a man is what she ought to do.

69643 WOMEN - HORNY Jim Weaver Collection

There's a question designed to perplex:
When a woman asks "Do you want sex?"
That's kind of like askin'
"Does Robbins know Baskin"
Or "Do you know a Slinky can flex?"

69644 WOMEN - HORNY Wildman T9711

At a picnic at Gramercy Park,
She was had by an evil old snark.
She cried, "How uncouth!
But to tell you the truth,
I really came out for a lark..."

69645 WOMEN - HORNY Grand Prix Lim 309

An amorous poet called Joe
Went down on a woman called Bo.
She arrived fifteen times
While he murmured soft rhymes,
Then she left: Easy come, easy go!

69646 WOMEN - HORNY

I could use a cigar from Havana,
Or a big ripe yellow banana.
If I don't find a pole
To fill up this hole,
I might even consider a man-a!

69647 WOMEN - HORNY

A neurotic girl from Kilbane,
Once fucked every man on a train.
"My nerves, it will cure;
But can I endure,
The boredom of being too sane?"

69648 WOMEN - HORNY Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady of Andover,
And the boys used to ask her to hand over
Her sexual favor,
Which she did (May God save her!)
For her morals she had no command over.

69649 WOMEN - HORNY L0806

He taught his old dog to do tricks;
The result was a temporal fix.
He was such a good master;
His daughter learned faster
With Harrys, with Toms, and with Dicks.

69650 WOMEN - HORNY

My hormones are in an upheaval;
I feel like a wobbly weevil.
My nerves are on edge;
Panties in a wedge.
My thoughts are deliciously evil.

69651 WOMEN - HORNY Carol

An oft-married actress from Cannes
Was known for her men and her tan.
Alone she awoke,
Stretched slowly and spoke:
"It's good to feel like a new man."

69652 WOMEN - HORNY Macsam

I'm an old bitchy woman, it's true,
And there's no eggs to get with their glue.
They can shoot what they got
If they find the G-spot;
At eighteen, most don't have a clue.

69653 WOMEN - HORNY Kathi Webster

The carnal desires of Miss Hyers
Are assuaged by young firemen at fires.
She remarked, "Goodness knows,
Firemen all have a hose,
Which is all a gal really requires!"

69654 WOMEN - HORNY Grand Prix Lim 621

There was a young lady named King,
A sweet and adorable thing.
She did nothing at all
In the winter and fall,
But she sure had a fling in the spring.

69655 WOMEN - HORNY Albin Chaplin

Said a much-diddled dolly named Gissing:
"Virgins don't know what their missing!
Though I'm not very lewd,
I enjoy being screwed--
That's what a cunt's for, besides pissing."

69656 WOMEN - HORNY G1556

When done with my chores I will sit
And rest or, perhaps, take my shit-
Zus, collies and labs,
To see neighbor Babs,
Who treats us old dogs to her clit.

69657 WOMEN - HORNY

A sister who lived in a cloister,
Went in search of the pearl in the oyster:
This innocent girl
Soon located the pearl,
And the oyster got hotter and moister!

69658 WOMEN - HORNY

A bus driver, once monkey fishin',
Put a sign on his bus, "FREE COITION."
From lake to seaside
Women came for the ride,
And Boy! Did he strip his transmission!

69659 WOMEN - HORNY Grand Prix Lim 469

The cunthole in cute Miss McWright
Is not only juicy and tight,
It is FREE man; it's FREE!
Which is why you'll find me
Inside Miss McWright every night.

69660 WOMEN - HORNY G1828

A girl from the Ottawa Valley
Can be either snooty or pally,
She's as cold as all heck,
On the promenade deck,
But get her alone in the galley!

69661 WOMEN - HORNY Jim Weaver Collection

The beautiful Angie Malone
Insists she was raped on the phone,
With no great resistance
By a guy on long distance...
Would I like to get Angie alone!

69662 WOMEN - HORNY Grand Prix Lim 858

This big-breasted girl from D.C.
Was famous for being easy.
Her tits, she would flash 'em,
And let the boys mash 'em,
Then get into their white BVD's

69663 WOMEN - HORNY Laurence Craft

When out with young girls on a date,
Remain calm and be cool and sedate.
When they badger, don't flinch --
If you give in an inch,
They'll proceed to take seven or eight.

69664 WOMEN - HORNY Albin Chaplin 3024-0430

There was a young lass at the lakeshore,
Who'd lie in the shallows and implore
The Gods of the Sea
To roll up past her knee,
Her personal shoreline to explore.

69665 WOMEN - HORNY Dublew Ardee

In the underbrush, down by the creek,
Horny men twiddled Hepzibah's tweek.
"Such a mishap," she cried,
"Makes me wish I'd a died!"
But she keeps going back every week!

69666 WOMEN - HORNY Grand Prix Lim 553

I never turn down a good lay,
But this ain't no gang bang AA.
I'm shy and demure,
And wholesomely pure,
But don't mind a little fourplay.

69667 WOMEN - HORNY

A girl had an itch in her muff,
That caused her to strip to the buff,
To scratch where it itched,
While she fumed and she bitched.
For that itch her hand's not enough.

69668 WOMEN - HORNY ROE

On a date with a girl, a young Easterner,
He had thought he would have a fine feast on her.
When came time for the ride,
'Twas like Jekyll and Hyde --
He had roused a most hideous beast in her.

69669 WOMEN - HORNY Albin Chaplin 3024-2030

A silly young woman named Treadwell
Went out to confession and said, "Well,
My morals are loose,
But I have an excuse,
For God didn't screw on my head well.

69670 WOMEN - HORNY William K. Alsop P9209

Now I am having to finger my hole;
See I haven't a man with a pole.
No one with a wick
In my fanny to stick, (Brit fanny = snatch)
And fingering ain't good for the soul!

69671 WOMEN - HORNY

There was a young lady of learning,
In matters of sex was discerning.
She affirmed a desire
For a man with some fire,
Who would help keep the home fires burning.

69672 WOMEN - HORNY Albin Chaplin 3024-0240

Woe is me, for my husband I'm missing;
I long for some loving and kissing.
The thing on my car hood
Is starting to look good,
But I'll wait 'cause the radiator's hissing.

69673 WOMEN - HORNY Jeanie

The mere sight of horny Miss Pringle
Causes male genitalia to tingle.
Every cocksman in town
Has roped that girl down --
We all hope to hell she stays single.

69674 WOMEN - HORNY G0723

A voluptuous maiden of Queens,
As she passed through her turbulent teens,
Grew incredibly cool
At the beach or the pool --
And unbeaarably hot in the jeans.

69675 WOMEN - HORNY Keith MacMillan A087D

Said the girl from near Shenandoah
"If it wasn't for spermatozoa,
I would call Mr. Stang
To drop in for a bang,
For I'm in a hot mood for some moah!"

69676 WOMEN - HORNY Grand Prix Lim 568

Which reminds me, my dear, you are late
With payment for your horny mate.
Please soon remand,
Before you need a hand
'Stead of me. Lover, don't wait!

69677 WOMEN - HORNY Jim Weaver Collection

To the impotent fellow from Letcher,
The lady remarked, "Glad I've metcher.
I have long had this yen
To erect you again --
If you find you can't come, then I'll fetcher.

69678 WOMEN - HORNY Hugh Oliver A109A

One time, I saw this cute dude;
He asked me to go out for food.
We went out, instead,
For a beer, and some head.
See what happens when you're in the mood?

69679 WOMEN - HORNY

In her quest for a man, widow Cotter
Placed an ad in the Evening Globe Trotter:
I have tits and a snatch,
Need a prick that will match,
And I'll throw in my fine teenage daughter.

69680 WOMEN - HORNY Albin Chaplin

There was a young girl named Jeanette
Who once made the sexual bet
That she could stay high
Much longer than I.
She is now seven screws deep in debt.

69681 WOMEN - HORNY Isaac Asimov

A lady astrologist in Vancouver,
Once captured a man by maneuver.
Influenced by Venus,
She jumped on his penis
And nothing on Earth could remove her.

69682 WOMEN - HORNY

There was a young widow named Verity
Who peddled her ass just for charity.
She'd bugger or fuck,
And occasionally suck,
Which accounted for her popularity.

69683 WOMEN - HORNY G1883

There was a young lady from Crewe
Who liked to have a pump and a screw.
She preferred it on top,
And just couldn't stop
Until the bloke she was screwing turned blue.

69684 WOMEN - HORNY Mushroom

Watch out for this big sexy miss,
For at first she'll just ask for a kiss,
But with men who are hunks
She will pull down her trunks,
And with legs in the air yell, "Lap this!"

69685 WOMEN - HORNY Bob Birch

The pudenda of Pansy P Pott
At all times is sizzling hot...
A mere leer from a dude
Gets her into the mood,
So hot Pansy Pott lays a lot!

69686 WOMEN - HORNY Grand Prix Lim 184

She lay on the bed in the nude
Looking wanton; incredibly lewd.
With her legs wide apart
She said, "When do we start?"
I was shocked even though I'm no prude.

69687 WOMEN - HORNY

With a chance to be reborn again,
"As a train track" she said with a grin.
St Peter, eyes dipping,
Read the news clipping:
"Train track laid by 500 men."

69688 WOMEN - HORNY Res Ipsa

Asleep or awake I'm enthralled
With big men who are mostly bald.
I'd rub, pat and thrill
Him, head to toes till
When I'm through, he'll be just appalled!

69689 WOMEN - HORNY

"As for sex," smiled the round-heeled Ms. Blaine,
"I just love it and feeling no pain;
When life gets too stormy,
It does so much for me,
I don't try very hard to abstain."

69690 WOMEN - HORNY Armand E Singer 950

A hillbilly from West Virginia
Had the hots for luscious Lavinia.
But another fine filly
Had the hots for hillbilly
And said to Lavinia, "I'll spin ya!"

69691 WOMEN - HORNY Jim Weaver Collection

A gal with a mouth loud and sassy,
At the boys she did shake her assy.
For them she did yearn,
But her they would spurn,
Favoring ladies who were much more classy.

69692 WOMEN - HORNY

An unhappy blonde in Pompeii
In a taxi remarked, "For a lay
I'm inclined to be lenient
When it is convenient...
Here, I'm sure to be made the hard way!"

69693 WOMEN - HORNY Grand Prix Lim 427

In Spring, guess where ladies' thoughts turn?
And what is it for which they yearn?
Is it chivalrous love
They are thinking of?
Or a man who can make them burn?

69694 WOMEN - HORNY Kaylin Brandon

That's a nice bit of stud for us girls,
With enough meat to well part my curls.
Though I may hate to share him.
Now, as for my harem,
They get jealous (unspeakable churls).

69695 WOMEN - HORNY

An up-to-date gal says she's found
That her marriage is stable and sound.
It does not interfere
With her long-time career
Which was, and is, sleeping around.

69696 WOMEN - HORNY James Wade P8303

At Newlyn, a furious filly
Cried, "Christ! I have frigged myself silly.
I cannot get Granny
To tickle my fanny;
I'll marry that bugger Bo Diddley."

69697 WOMEN - HORNY G2123

It's not a bad life for a girl,
Whether human, yak, llama, or squirrel...
In her lifetime she'll meet
Many males...all in heat,
And all drooling to give her a whirl...

69698 WOMEN - HORNY Grand Prix Lim 415

On May Day, the girls of Penzance,
Being bored by a lack of romance,
Joined the worker's parade
With this banner displayed:
"What the Pants of Penzance Need is Ants."

69699 WOMEN - HORNY Anon L1510

There was a young girl from Toledo
Who wanted to free her libido.
"Self-realization
Through advanced copulation
And ever-more sex," was her credo.

69700 WOMEN - HORNY Isaac Asimov

There was a young girl from Luton
Who liked to sleep on a futon.
But she soon wanted more
Than an inch off the floor,
And somewhere to just put her newt on.

69701 WOMEN - HORNY

Kind sir,I know you're no fool,
And although I seem sexually cool,
I'm really frustrated
And need to be sated,
By a man with an experienced tool.

69702 WOMEN - HORNY

There was a young woman from Lansing,
Who said, "Spring is the time for romancing.
There surely must be
A young man for me,
For my love life could use some enhancing."

69703 WOMEN - HORNY SJ623

There was a young girl of Madras
Whose marriage was as fragile as glass,
For her husband, sweet dove,
Needed plenty of love,
But this bitch had a hunger for ass.

69704 WOMEN - HORNY Albin Chaplin 3024-0253

That muscled, tight butt -- ain't it sweet?
Hey, who the hell turned up the heat?
I'm sweaty and hot.
I'll see if he's got
A sweet, yummy, nice cooling treat.

69705 WOMEN - HORNY

There was a bad girl from Penzance,
Let all the boys into her pants.
The boys took their turn,
And respect she did earn,
While the good girls did not stand a chance.

69706 WOMEN - HORNY

A promised young maid, in the spring,
Decided she'd have one last fling.
So she made her hair curly,
Left home feeling squirrely;
No luck: she'd not take off the ring.

69707 WOMEN - HORNY Mlandc

I'll never again get me stuck
As a maid and a once-a-week fuck.
Unless he's a guy,
Who wants sex like I,
I'd rather get hit by a truck.

69708 WOMEN - HORNY

My advice my bitch will not heed;
All she wants is just to do the deed.
I pity her so,
For her feelings I know;
No one around to fulfill the need.

69709 WOMEN - HORNY lilsil2

A young sausage stuffer, Miss Binks,
Stuffed sausage all day into links.
Her nightly routine
Was more sausage between,
And she never could catch forty winks.

69710 WOMEN - HORNY Albin Chaplin 3024-0048

The cunt of a lady named Cratchet
Appeared as if slashed by a hatchet.
Though she searched every day
Her desire to allay,
She could not find a man who would scratch it.

69711 WOMEN - HORNY Albin Chaplin 3024-0426

There was an old coot named McGarity
To whom sex had, for years, been a rarity.
Then a doll of Queens County
Gave him of her bounty,
Due more to hot pants than real charity.

69712 WOMEN - HORNY Grand Prix Lim 926

A once-prudish damsel named Fletcher,
Who succumbed to the wiles of a lecher,
Found it exhilarating
So she kept the guy mating
Till they carried him out on a stretcher!

69713 WOMEN - HORNY Grand Prix Lim 200

There was a young lady from Clyde
Whom no one would pick for a bride.
She screamed with delight
When accosted one night;
It was only a thorn in her side.

69714 WOMEN - HORNY Albin Chaplin

The chick's only after my noodle,
That she hates to see destitutal.
And she thinks little Huey
Would make a nice chewy,
Like her poodle when looking for food 'll.

69715 WOMEN - HORNY

You won't need to pass up this chance,
Dearest Wuzzums; I see at a glance
By the heave of your bust
That you're panting with lust,
For a feel of the bulge in my pants.

69716 WOMEN - HORNY

They come to my home, lick and tease me.
I like someone there who can please me.
With legs spread wide,
They want me inside,
And they know just how to release me.

69717 WOMEN - HORNY Lovs2Laf

A hot little pot from Dakota
Never dodges the men one iota...
A pole in her hole
Is the doll's daily goal,
And she always runs over her quota!

69718 WOMEN - HORNY Grand Prix Lim 594

This widow who's living in Michigan --
You can tell when she's getting the itchigan,
From the flush of her skin
And the sphinxian grin
On the postman who's filling her nichigan.

69719 WOMEN - HORNY Hugh Oliver A064B

I watched as he walked 'cross the room;
What I saw chased out all thoughts of gloom.
And I said "Oh Boy!
I do want that toy!
In my mind, there are fantasies a-bloom.

69720 WOMEN - HORNY Robyn

A dolly from Morningside Heights
Says sex provides all her delights.
When she hasn't the rag on,
She gets half a jag on,
And spends her time fucking at nights.

69721 WOMEN - HORNY G0137

A precursor to good rampant sex,
Is a glimpse of some fine firmed-up pecs,
With legs open wide,
Arise fine male pride!
And please your love muscle do flex.

69722 WOMEN - HORNY Jayne

"A horror of pink cotton candy"
Was the way that I'd once described Mandy,
But she proved me untrue
When her fingers just flew.
She's not only randy but handy.

69723 WOMEN - HORNY 53-MERC

His daughters could do naught but mumble;
All their school play lines they would fumble.
But they liked the guys
Who caressed their thighs
And they were all ready to tumble.

69724 WOMEN - HORNY

There's nothing like Red Neck romance;
Dixie boys can make you drop your pants.
Their down-home moonshine,
And possum combine
To put your heart in a real trance.

69725 WOMEN - HORNY

An exhausted young man from Sheboygan
To his girl said, "I simply can't go again!"
Nothing daauted, said she,
"Well, it's now up to me
To rekindle some life in the boy again."

69726 WOMEN - HORNY   Keith MacMillan   A124D

There once were a couple of rockers,
Who went out with a bird with big Dockers.
She'd purchased these pants
On her last trip to France,
And removed them for all kinds of cockers.

69727 WOMEN - HORNY

"No men left for me? I'm not pleased!"
Said the Goddess, not quickly appeased.
"The best ones are taken,
Or gay, or foresaken,
And the rest of the lot are diseased!

69728 WOMEN - HORNY   Writerman

"You really can't blame me for trying"
The maiden remarked with a sighing.
"Though I truthfully say
Let's not roll in the hay,
It seems that I always am lying."

69729 WOMEN - HORNY   Fred Cohen   P8405

The answer of course is a firm no;
My girlfriends do already know
When they stay here the night,
There's a fair and good fight
In the sex battle. Oh! Such good show!

69730 WOMEN - HORNY

Itchy-gitchy wee Lili of Nice
Has a yen that seems never to cease.
The gal loves to frolic
With a real sexaholic
Or a lush alcohorniac piece.

69731 WOMEN - HORNY Grand Prix Lim 361

In a letter, a widow from Breaulieu,
Wrote: Sir, I don't worry unduly
That it maybe thought
That my sex drive is naught
What it was. I remain, Sir,
Yours truly.

69732 WOMEN - HORNY Cedric T. Davie P9605

She staggers in drunk and a mess,
And torn and bedraggled her dress.
But at least she's at home,
So I'm not alone;
She's primed and she's ready for sex!

69733 WOMEN - HORNY

Please turn down the bed, light the light,
'Cause I've lost my head, can't see right.
This man's got me steaming;
All day I've been dreaming:
So I'll get back home late tonight!

69734 WOMEN - HORNY Jorna

A candid young girl named McMillan
Replied to an arrogant villain,
Who leered, "Now I'll rape you!"
With, "I can't escape you,
But rape me you can't -- I'm too willin'."

69735 WOMEN - HORNY G0652

I walked the streets one fine day,
And passed a game girl on the way.
Though her lips said nuttin',
She started to unbutton,
And I got myself one damn fine lay.

69736 WOMEN - HORNY Straydog

A lady of means was Miss Cord;
All pleasures in life she explored.
Yet this lady demure
Was in truth insecure,
For wherever she went, she was bored.

69737 WOMEN - HORNY Albin Chaplin 3024-0094

In the park an old maid with a need,
On her whistle for rape did proceed
To blow hard -- but she cursed
Till her lungs fairly burst,
For no gentleman paid any heed.

69738 WOMEN - HORNY Albin Chaplin 3024-2207

There was an old girl of Tarentum
Who couldn't get men, so she'd rent 'em.
She invariably said,
As they got out of bed,
"Now, didn't you like my placentum?"

69739 WOMEN - HORNY G1874

Sometimes when a girl's feeling horny,
Whether it be afternoon or still morny,
She must use what's at hand,
And if there's no man,
She might choose to mess with Siguorney.

69740 WOMEN - HORNY

There's a sweet little girl from Tibet
Who in singles bars often is met --
Should you ask, "What's your sign?"
While caressing her spine,
She'll answer, "mine's Slippery When Wet."

69741 WOMEN - HORNY Arthur Deex P8904

As I deftly move in for the kill,
I may wonder if she's on the pill.
If she's somebody's wife,
Should I fear for my life?
(Nothing matters, of course, if she WILL!)

69742 WOMEN - HORNY

An old maid on a camping vacation
From her tent cried, "I need copulation!"
So a man from Ft. Sumpter
Went in there and humped her
And came out to a standing ovation.

69743 WOMEN - HORNY Michael Weinstein P8709

Said a lady whose named was Miss Lee
"I have wasted my life I can see.
I've spent four years at college,
Not strictly for knowledge,
And WHOM has it gotten me?"

69744 WOMEN - HORNY Michael F. Ellis P8902

She said to herself, "What's his age?
The guy is a wit and a sage."
The girls when they chatter,
Say, "What does it matter?
That stud should be kept in a cage."

69745 WOMEN - HORNY Jim Weaver Collection

It would be public service, my dears --
To teach them how to use their spears.
To teach them to please us,
And nibble and tease us;
Do I hear any volunteers.

69746 WOMEN - HORNY Kaylin Brandon

A teacher will not make the grade
Unless she's both modest and staid.
But teaching subtraction
Lacks cunt satisfation.
She'd rather go home and get laid.

69747 WOMEN - HORNY Julia Strawn P8808

The genital itch of Miss Wing
Caused a riot last week in Big Spring.
Ten men dropped their pants
For a go at her ants,
But they didn't calm down a damned thing.

69748 WOMEN - HORNY G0816

Until she was nearly thirteen
Her record was pure and pristine,
But now with the boys,
Whom she clearly enjoys,
She is known as the 'fucking machine.'

69749 WOMEN - HORNY Lance Payne P8812

There once was an old goat named Dell,
Who said that you never could tell
What kinda bitches
Wanted into his britches,
Or followed him 'round by the smell.

69750 WOMEN - HORNY

A girl who was horny and hot,
Lying nude and supine on her cot,
Yearned for a dick
She could suck on and lick,
And a tongue that would tickle her twat!

69751 WOMEN - HORNY Little Richard

A flowery young maid from Kailua
Would prefer to be playful than pua,
But went to excess
When she stripped off her dress,
And invited the townsfolk to scrua.

69752 WOMEN - HORNY Hugh Oliver

I went to the old mausoleum,
To utter a pious te deum;
Examine each tomb an'
Perhaps find me a woman,
And fill up her old twat with creum.

69753 WOMEN - HORNY

A popular girl from Toledo
Is known for her active libido.
A mere touch or kiss
And this volatile miss
Is off like an uncorked torpedo.

69754 WOMEN - HORNY Evelyn Bogen P9805

A flagitious young fizgig named Jane,
Caused a small lexicographer pain,
When she said, "Man, you're failin'
My sesquipedalian
Test for the guys who I've lain'."

69755 WOMEN - HORNY Don Moore P0312

A young lad went often to court.
On returning he gave this report:
"The ladies in waiting
Are waiting for mating,
So it's not a last place of resort."

69756 WOMEN - HORNY Laurence Perrine P8405

Any ladies, who feel quite depraved,
Don't care if you're hairy or shaved;
If you're willing to show "tail",
He'll price 'em at "hole-sale";
And "handle-ing charges" are waived!

69757 WOMEN - HORNY

Employed on my ranch is Hope Holt
Who's threatening to lead a revolt,
If she and all others
Who're sisters and mothers,
Can't fuck the long cock of my colt.

69758 WOMEN - HORNY

We all know that the Welsh go for sheep,
And forever your Bessie you'll keep.
Monkey's hands are so nifty
But I find nothing shifty
If a stud should plunge into me, deep.

69759 WOMEN - HORNY Ulla

"I must give up my girl friend," said Nate.
"She demands far too much on a date.
Although fairness is due me,
She would much rather screw me --
If I give in one inch, she wants eight."

69760 WOMEN - HORNY Albin Chaplin 3024-0274

I'm saying me prayers to St Jude,
To keep away thoughts that are lewd.
He'll do what he can
To get me a man,
And we'll wed, and we'll bed, is that rude?

69761 WOMEN - HORNY Linda Marsh Coll

A horny young woman I know
Climbed to the top of a pole.
She stuck it in deep,
And rode it till she
Had watered the flowers below.

69762 WOMEN - HORNY Jim Weaver Collection

A sex-crazy girl named O'Dwyer,
Who felt that her crotch was on fire,
Played the tart in bordellos
Where horny young fellows
Brought the thing only men could supply 'er.

69763 WOMEN - HORNY G1845

WHEN! WHEN! WHEN! WHEN! WHEN!
In the bedroom, the bathroom, the den!
Do it to me now
Anyway, anyhow --
Just appease for me, please, this great yen!

69764 WOMEN - HORNY Ericka

Confessed a young maiden named Zane,
"I know there's no gain without pain.
So that's why I'm ready
Whenever my steady
Wants into my private domain."

69765 WOMEN - HORNY Armand E Singer 898

A spirited female named Hooker
Knew surges of passion that shook her;
She'd always explain,
She granted free reign
To urges wherever they took her.

69766 WOMEN - HORNY Armand E Singer 742

A retiring old fellow of Dayton
Has begun to lose interest in matin',
And his wife, bless her soul,
Suffers loss of control,
Being hotly frustrated from waitin'.

69767 WOMEN - HORNY Keith MacMillan A095B

Lady Genevieve Gathercole Grame
Was rather a scandalous dame.
With a duke or a king
She would do anything,
And with cockneys or housemen, the same.

69768 WOMEN - HORNY Warrick Elrod

An oversexed female named Tupper
Knew just what she wished to have up her;
Said she, "Something firm,
A worm with a squirm,
And filling as stew -- for one's supper."

69769 WOMEN - HORNY Armand E Singer 37

A woman he tried not to covet,
Was horny and knew she would love it.
So taking a chance,
She wrote on her pants,
"Pull down here and see where to shove it!"

69770 WOMEN - HORNY

How low can a girl get? Who knows?
Once she has peeled off her clothes,
And spread flat on her back,
With your cock in her crack,
You don't care how low the bitch goes!

69771 WOMEN - HORNY G1817

There's a brash Neopolitan lass
With a sassy, Italianate ass,
And I viewed with amaze
This inducement to graze
(Since the Bible insists flesh is grass);

69772 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Thomas A. Quinine P8301

But when matters had come to this pass,
She denounced my devotions as crass.
"Am I merely the cud
For a runimant stud --
Or a lay from the laboring class?

69773 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Thomas A. Quinine P8301

What I lack is a lover, alas,
With some heterosexual sass,
I have nothing to chew
That need occupy you,
With your nibbling, herbivorous brass."

69774 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Thomas A. Quinine P8301

So I took one more look at her chass-
-is with mightly inviting crevasse,
And decided right there
On the part with the hair --
For I'd rather affront than harass!

69775 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Thomas A. Quinine P8301

Vicki at the sign of the rooster;
She gives men one hell of a booster.
They ask for her time
And she smiles sublime;
"Yes indeed! Any cock-le do sir"

69776 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES

I'll speak now for all of the men:
You've done it, go turn in your pen.
She's quick as a bullet
To offer to pullet;
That Vicki's a most lovely hen.

69777 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES

Just like all cats are grey by night,
Each lady's a beautiful sight,
When stripped to the buff,
Demanding her muff
Be filled during dawn's early light.

69778 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

Oh say can you see, what a sight!
An odious image; a blight!
What seemed fair in the dark
Has four legs and does bark!
What the Hell; one more time in the light!

69779 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES RanDog

With tight jeans hung low on his hips,
Shirt unbuttoned to show off his nips,
A well-formed bulge
Makes me want to indulge.
I admit, I start licking my lips...

69780 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

And can't help but fantasize
About what I could do with this prize.
The image, I find,
Is a treat for the mind,
As well as a feast for the eyes!

69781 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Jim Weaver Collection

My cry for young boys has been answered;
As you predicted, I'm swampered.
I've no time for Archie,
He's aged and gauche.
Young ones keep on coming; I'm pampered.

69782 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Liz

Although old, he still has a use;
Cocktail maker, he'll never lose.
With B52's
And others that ooze,
But his orgasms are self-abuse.

69783 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Liz

It's time wasted to get him in bed;
He snores and he won't give me head.
But I just need him near me
To do the house-wiffery,
While I screw young boys, like I said.

69784 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Liz

She was always keen for enjoyment,
Especially genital deployment
On an office chair.
She's no longer there,
But searching for some new employment.

69785 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES

To Business school went our bitch hound;
The faculty loved her plump mound;
Screwed 'em all, so they say;
Now she's back: MBA!
Her spreadsheet's the biggest around!

69786 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES

Yes she's back, that cute horny lass;
A change in outlook's come to pass.
When some people say,
'What's an MBA?'
She answers, "Mean Ballbreaking Ass".

69787 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES

Well, I told her that an MBA was
What my dog drags on my carpet's fuzz;
She left me and my tool
Outside her stud pool;
Suits me! That crowd was all scuzz!

69788 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES

The football boys are drunk and dizzy;
The cricket teams' gone out with Lizzy.
The circus left town.
The pub is closed down.
Let me think: Hey boys! Are you busy?

69789 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Imposter! You ugly old cow!
You're built like a shit house and how;
You look like a yak
Or a bus from the back;
And you're Sister Christina, I vow!

69790 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Peter Wilkins

I do not pay money for sex.
That goes 'gainst my every reflex.
But I would like to mention
I do pay attention,
To gentlemen who nibble necks...

69791 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES

Just call me a "neck nibblin'" man!
I'll nibble as slow as I can.
Then, dammit, I'll hurry
To nibble your furry
For free in a one minute span!

69792 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES

Pleasure should be a two-way street,
When under the covers we meet.
A man soon discovers
Nurses make the best lovers --
And you're really in for a treat!

69793 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Kaylin Brandon

I've heard that you're exactly right --
A nurse will insure your delight.
Don't feel too rejected --
Does this look infected?
Will you wear that outfit that's white?

69794 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Frank Fazed

Now, Barb, an Ontarian Princess
Would allow all the Court to caress
Her legs and her arms
And all other charms.
She did, and was better than Bess!

69795 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES

This Barb was an elegant screw
And often took on all the crew,
One after another,
Till even her mother
Joined all of the cheering that grew!

69796 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES

Our Barb had a mouth like an "O"
And squatted right down really low.
Her teeth she then hid
For the job that she did,
Was the type that's described as a blow!

69797 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES

When Barb was once pissed on in bed,
There was only one thing to be said:
The hose, how it hissed,
But then it just missed,
And it pissed on her sister instead!

69798 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES

It has often been said
That if you will folow this thread,
It leads to a spot,
(G, but it's hot)
And my pussy has not yet been fed.

69799 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Arden

I had to add one more ditty
To Arden, she's the one witty,
Who's looking for food.
Well, all this old dude
Can say is...here kitty, kitty.

69800 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Frank Fazed

The Sunday outside is so grey
And there's no one around here to play;
There's this itch in my pants
And it sure isn't ants -
Guess I just want a roll in the hay.

69801 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES

Dear, you're wasting this glorious day
With your fuss, bother, itch and dismay
But with that now been said
Why not come to my bed
Let me give you a pubic display ?

69802 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES

There was an old lady named Barrett
Who lived all alone in a garret.
It was said she was cute
And she dated a fruit,
But the fact is, she dated a carrot.

69803 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Albin Chaplin 3024-1942

There was an old spinster named Barrett,
Who lived all alone in a garret.
She was screwed by a cripple
Who gave her a triple,
So she gave him the Order of Merit.

69804 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Albin Chaplin 3024-1943

If you take this girl out for a canter,
Be careful now, just how you handle 'er.
'Cause if you're a fool,
And don't watch out, then you'll
Poke an eye out upon an antler.
(breasts like a pair of roe deer - Song of Solomon - McW)

69805 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES Tiddy Ogg

That simile of Solomon's corny;
An interpretive problem quite thorny.
Did he mean her humps
Look like two deer rumps,
Or just that her tits make him horny.

69806 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES MrMalo

What could he have meant about her?
Is it compliment? Or is it a slur?
The metaphor's muddled;
I'm completely befuddled,
Unless he meant covered with fur.

69807 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES MrMalo

My man is my man, I'll tell you,
And whatever he wants me to do,
Be it rubbing and sucking,
Or straight forward fucking,
He's almost to good to be true.

69808 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES

You better start treating him right
Or you'll find sometime in the night,
He walks out that door;
You'll see him no more;
He's packed all his bags -- taken flight.

69809 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES

If he says "Lie down on your back",
Or "Turn 'round, let me see your crack!"
You best spread 'em wide
And let him inside,
'Cause it feels like he's got the knack.

69810 WOMEN - HORNY - SERIES

There once was a woman called Shebula,
Who promised the moon and the nebula.
When she couldn't deliver,
She was sold up the river,
Not knowing her ass from fibula.

69811 WOMEN - INEPT Anthony Duggan

I've heard, (but I'm sure it's not true,)
That girls there don't know what to do.
If so it's no wundra
That out in the tundra,
Men go out and fuck caribou.

69812 WOMEN - INEPT

First she thought she would knit him a sweater;
He was lonesome - might make him feel better.
She preferred in the end
To find him a friend,
Which occurred when she lent him a setter.

69813 WOMEN - INEPT

Girls night out, what sweet, sweet delight;
It's been drinking and music all night!
I was gettin real mellow,
When some fucking fellow
Tried to get me; now that was some fright!

69814 WOMEN - INEPT

A blind date my friend did devise
He assured me a pleasant surprise
When the time came to meet
I was startled to greet
A nice girl with blue tits and big eyes

69815 WOMEN - INEPT Jason or Mike Dale

And the oddities didn't end there;
For although, in the face, she was fair
I ran away scared
When I saw what she bared:
She had a blonde cunt and tight hair.

69816 WOMEN - INEPT Jason or Mike Dale

A hooker from North Carolina
Placed a Christmas wreath on her vagina;
One constructed of holly
Imported from Raleigh,
So that now pious men can decline her.

69817 WOMEN - INEPT Isaac Asimov

Angy felt that she was cursed
As she only wanted to be first.
She thought she could win
With a Jay Leno chin,
And looking just like Patty Hearst.

69818 WOMEN - INEPT Fabrika Lims

There was a young missy called Inga,
Who, at home, would not raise a finger.
She claimed to be ailing,
But this was her failing:
Her dad found out that she liked to malinger.

69819 WOMEN - INEPT Arthur Pattaffy

You've seen this complaint here before;
Sunday lurking becomes quite a bore.
You women are lazy;
You drive us men crazy;
Someone out there -- we need a good whore.

69820 WOMEN - INEPT

There was a young prankster from Stoke
Whose hobby was the practical joke.
As a result of her pranks
She never had thanks,
And many a friendship she broke!

69821 WOMEN - INEPT Arthur Pattaffy

A typist had a problem to wake up,
So then had to rush morning make-up.
The other girls in the pool
Said her make-up looked cool.
She needed a cosmetic shake-up.

69822 WOMEN - INEPT Arthur Pattaffy

The shortest retirement in history
Has become this week's new mystery.
So what was her name?
Was it all just a game?
An attention-getting deficiency?

69823 WOMEN - INEPT

The children of poor Mrs Oldham,
Were bad and she'd constantly scold 'em.
But they couldn't behave
And their faults were so grave,
That she put out a sign and she sold 'em.

69824 WOMEN - INEPT Cap'n Bean P0112

I once met a girl who was spastic;
But whose tits were amazing, fantastic.
When I pissed in her wind,
She giggled and grinned.
My god, was her pussy elastic.

69825 WOMEN - INEPT Paul Boston

A frustrated young woman named Emma
Well knew the frustrating dilemma
Of spurning advances
And squelching romances,
While racked in a sensuous tremor.

69826 WOMEN - INEPT Isaac Asimov

When it comes to your thoughts on sex,
Your opinions are like writing bad checks.
They are worthless you see,
So don't fuck with me!!
I'M THRU' WITH YOU NOW... NEXT!!

69827 WOMEN - INEPT

Hollywood's full of these flickers
Of sticks in high heels and lace knickers.
They ain't even pretty
And not even witty;
They'd be better as envelope lickers.

69828 WOMEN - INEPT Nawahl Razak

And what about glamour magazines
Portraying these rakes as god's queens.
It makes young girls sick
And anorexic,
By upsetting their stomach and spleens.

69829 WOMEN - INEPT Nawahl Razak

A short while ago I went barms;
Ghost-like things floated by, full of charms.
They were ladies, alright,
But I got such a fright,
'Cause it seemed they walked by on their arms.

69830 WOMEN - INEPT Nawahl Razak

They should cut the crap causing fear,
And make ladies wish to disappear
And promote the more healthy
And perhaps a bit stealthy
Real women; we also are here.

69831 WOMEN - INEPT Nawahl Razak

A debutante staying in Crete,
Found, on horses, that she had a good seat.
When it came to the ball,
She rode for a big fall,
She had two very awkward left feet.

69832 WOMEN - INEPT Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady named Lizzie,
Who kept herself terribly busy.
She was so disarranged,
Her life became changed;
She's the original dame who was dizzy.

69833 WOMEN - INEPT Arthur Pattaffy

She thought she saw love in his eyes;
Surely he'd tell her no lies.
But her hopes were in vain,
He did not love her brain,
But was really quite fond of her thighs.

69834 WOMEN - INEPT Lims For Year - 01

Cindy's a lisping annoyance;
Blonde curls give me pains in the gro-ins.
Would she sink like a stone
If in water she's thrown?
I'm wondering what is her bouyance?

69835 WOMEN - INEPT Artie TRoll

Unlucky indeed was young Fife,
For nagging made misery of life.
He was terribly fraught
And a mistress he sought,
But the mistress nagged worse than his wife.

69836 WOMEN - KEPT Albin Chaplin 3024-2570

Women are dangerous critters;
Never seen such for cussers and spitters.
They piss and they moan,
And they stay on the phone,
But they're handy for cleaning the shitters.

69837 WOMEN - KEPT Jim Weaver Collection

When Karen get's miffed, you are right;
'Fraid to say, not at all a pretty site.
Her arms she starts flinging,
My ears they start ringing,
That woman sure enjoys a good fight.

69838 WOMEN - KEPT Jim Weaver Collection

My fat wallet's rapidly slimmin';
The future's looking quite grim, in
The hall bills are piling,
I'm for bankruptcy filing,
The reason: slow horses, fast women.

69839 WOMEN - KEPT

With women and horses I'm cursed;
At least the gals usually came first.
But they don't want to know,
Now I'm clean out of dough,
And so I'm in sorrow immersed.

69840 WOMEN - KEPT

My wallet is stuffed full of plastic,
Which means that my wealth is elastic.
For cash I have none,
Which would limit my fun,
And my life to the merely monastic.

69841 WOMEN - KEPT

A lecherous fellow named Dan
Thought he had the best seduction plan.
He would lure all the girls
With both diamonds and pearls,
But they grabbed the jewels and just ran.

69842 WOMEN - KEPT Warrick Elrod

Joe lays his landlady, Miss Kent,
But he still has to pay the whole rent...
She claims that seduction
Doesn't rate a reduction,
So Joe says, "It's money will spent."

69843 WOMEN - KEPT Grand Prix Lim 395

Your one eye's a dark limpid pool,
And you look oh so cute when you drool.
Though your hair's rather sparse,
And you've got a fat arse,
The sight of you makes me a fool.

69844 WOMEN - KEPT

I love every zit, every pimple;
Those pock-marks you told me were dimples.
And that fog-horn like voice,
Makes my glad heart rejoice;
And best of all, hon, you're so simple.

69845 WOMEN - KEPT

The Girl Shooting Season's commenced
On my grouse moor in Ayrshire and hence,
I invite you for huntin'
And fishin' for cunt in
My old country castle immense.

69846 WOMEN - KEPT Peter Wilkins

My shotgun is ready to fire
And it's AJL girls I desire;
So, m'dears, you're invited
To make us excited,
By runnin' through heather and briar.

69847 WOMEN - KEPT Peter Wilkins

We'll chase you with shotguns half-cocked,
But won't fire 'til our eyeballs are locked
On your faces and figures;
Then squeezing our triggers
We'll shoot when you're fully defrocked.

69848 WOMEN - KEPT Peter Wilkins

Now my love doll could please a collegian;
We'll go pub-crawling in some tough region;
So her make-up's too thick;
She can stir a drunk's dick;
In the dim light she'll pass for Norwegian!

69849 WOMEN - KEPT

Begged a crafty young steno named Sutton,
"With a mink coat I soon will be struttin'."
And she soon had the mink,
But she raised a big stink,
When she found the damn thing would not button.

69850 WOMEN - KEPT   Albin Chaplin

What a man needs at home is a drudge
Who never from housework will budge,
And a mistress so spicing
For providing the icing
Made of marshmallow, chocolate and fudge.

69851 WOMEN - KEPT   Albin Chaplin   3024-2028

There was a young girl from Texas,
Who said that she knows what real sex is.
It's give and it's take,
But make no mistake,
A girl will give more for a Lexus!

69852 WOMEN - KEPT   Anon

There was an old recluse named Schartner
Who found his young lady a heartener.
He said, "I can see
How much fun it can be,
When you do all these things with a partner."

69853 WOMEN - KEPT   Albin Chaplin   3024-0321

A frustrated husband named Dwight
Knows headaches cause marital blight,
But his big-boobied mistress
Is unceasingly estrous
And never says "no" in the night.

69854 WOMEN - KEPT   Armand E Singer   270

My husband's a sweet little lamb;
He does whatever he can:
To stay on my good side,
Keep me a sweet bride,
And keep himself out of a jam!

69855 WOMEN - KEPT

I hear that housework makes you ugly.
If true, then I can say smugly,
I'll stay beautiful,
One lovely armful;
I don't even vacuum the ruggly!

69856 WOMEN - KEPT Jim Weaver Collection

Said the fiance of Mr. Keith Hutch
"At last I've got him in my crotch.
But if you tell Keith,
I'll lie through my teeth,
And swear I said not crotch but clutch!"

69857 WOMEN - KEPT Jim Weaver Collection

Two babes who keep light house in Hatteras
Said, "Hot fellows think, if they flatteras,
We'll be so delighted,
They'll each be invited
To play house with us on our matteras.

69858 WOMEN - KEPT Grand Prix Lim 709

There once was a fellow of Bath
Who followed a straight moral path.
He spent most of his life
In the arms of his wife,
Which aroused his young mistress's wrath.

69859 WOMEN - KEPT Isaac Asimov

Remarked a West African pigmy
When caught up knee-deep in polygamy;
"There's safety in numbers,
It spices my slumbers,
And keeps 'em from getting to sick of me."

69860 WOMEN - KEPT Armand E Singer

There is a young girl so fine,
She bitches but seldom does whine.
I call her baby,
She never says maybe,
And I'm proud to say she is mine.

69861 WOMEN - KEPT Jim Weaver Collection

She sometimes gives me a stir,
For, on occasion, I have made her purr.
She nuzzled my neck,
And I think, "What the heck!
Someday I just may marry her."

69862 WOMEN - KEPT Jim Weaver Collection

With my spouse, I got into a fight!
We were yelling and screaming all night!
But then at sunrise,
We reached compromise,
When I got to decide she was right!

69863 WOMEN - KEPT Observer

Lady Clara Cuddlestone Clyde
Thought Sir Horace had something to hide.
So she opened his mail
And unravelled the tale
Of the ladies he had on the side.

69864 WOMEN - KEPT Warrick Elrod

There was a young fellow of Wheeling
Who liked women submissively kneeling.
This pose of humility
Enhanced his ability,
With results he found soothing and healing.

69865 WOMEN - KEPT Isaac Asimov

There once was a girl called Muppet;
Her ass I would shove my dick up it.
A thick stream of cum
Would shoot in her bum;
Pulling strings, she was my sphincter puppet.

69866 WOMEN - KEPT Jim Weaver Collection

The doc said, "For the sake of your health,
You shouldn't be feeding yourself --
Find some little dolly
To feed you, by golly --
So what if she takes all your wealth?"

69867 WOMEN - KEPT

A dolly like that I have got,
And you'd think I'd be pleased, but I'm not.
I have to be wary;
She's unsanitary;
Cooks carrots and peas in same pot.

69868 WOMEN - KEPT

A blue-eyed young beauty from Closter
Was number one lay on his roster;
And while occupied
With those on the side,
He would keep her on ice, then defroster.

69869 WOMEN - KEPT Hugh Oliver A080B

One time I loved me a poet;
I loved him too much; Now I know it.
I figured he'd leave
But I tried to believe.
Then he left as I'd guessed. Did I blow it?

69870 WOMEN - KEPT Karen

We loved very truly for years,
And deeply, in spite of my fears.
So I learned in my heart
That when we did part,
I love better, in spite of those tears.

69871 WOMEN - KEPT Karen

Love is a double-edged sword;
From great heights to depths untoward.
But the fact of it is
You never have lived,
Until you have reaped its reward.

69872 WOMEN - KEPT Azul

Each time we suffer its stings,
We grow to know many more things.
But love always wins
When a new one begins;
It is life the Yang and the Ying.

69873 WOMEN - KEPT Azul

Love has many variations.
For a friend, for a lover, for relations.
From deep in our hearts,
The love to impart,
So give it with no reservation.

69874 WOMEN - KEPT Azul

If you don't want to sleep with your hand,
(And a woman is so much more grand!)
Then you'll just have to pay
For a lady to lay.
Don't bury your head in the sand.

69875 WOMEN - KEPT

It costs me a fortune to keep
My ladyfriend happy. I weep
At the dollars I spend
Before getting my end.
Then all she wants is to sleep.

69876 WOMEN - KEPT

If now all the truth must be told,
I have only one New Year's goal.
A maid will I get
And keep her quite wet,
And all of her virtues extol.

69877 WOMEN - KEPT KJ

For I lost my love two years past.
As she was no virtuous lass,
She ran off to Rio
With a lesbian trio;
That's when I began smoking grass.

69878 WOMEN - KEPT KJ

Now my bed is much colder than snow.
Is this more than you wanted to know?
Don't need money for beer,
Just a sweet lady here,
This I pray Lady Luck will bestow.

69879 WOMEN - KEPT KJ

A girl who lived by the tombs,
Had a house with forty-nine rooms.
A man gave her the place
For her legs and her face
And a fortune built in her bazooms.

69880 WOMEN - KEPT Chairman Steve

So anti-female is McMann
He calls every woman, WOEman.
Each gal is a gall,
No pal but a pall,
And nastily accents maDAMn.

69881 WOMEN - LIB Irving Superior P8112

"Dirty limericks, the sort which malign
The feminine sex," says Ms. Kline,
"And treat women just
As object of lust,
Nowadays contravene Title IX."

69882 WOMEN - LIB A. N. Wilkins P8505

Said a Women's Lib girl named MacPherson,
"For an insult to gals, there's no worse 'un,
Than the preachers who say
Ah-men through the day;
We must teach them to change to Ah-person!"

69883 WOMEN - LIB Albin Chaplin 3024-2682

Girls shouldn't depend on sweet charity;
The sexes should be on a parity.
But hearing the jokes
And watching the folks,
I fear this ideal is a rarity.

69884 WOMEN - LIB Norm Storer

All wives drop their names when they wed.
Zycwuvski becomes Smith instead.
And each aka,
Is not what they say.
McCarthy called everyone Red.
"What's in a name?" William said.

69885 WOMEN - LIB Irving Superior P9507

Should I be choked up with emotion
That you were denied a promotion?
Your skin's a shade pale,
And besides, you're a male.
Be glad you avoided demotion.

69886 WOMEN - LIB

Most women get married, 'tis true,
They feel it's the best they can do.
But why spend your life
Being somebody's wife,
When you might spend it just being you?

69887 WOMEN - LIB Barney Blackley

Fellow fem, I don't usually boast
Of the secret I treasure the most.
Men are by far much more tender;
If they're not, try the blender,
Or my personal favorite, "Nut Roast!"

69888 WOMEN - LIB

While ranting, I'll beat a new cow --
That late women's lib group called N.O.W.
Their last big hurrah
Was burning the bra
Which most didn't need anyhow.

69889 WOMEN - LIB Annie Jay

A poet from Cheltenham Spa,
Had a breakdown whilst driving his car.
As he scribbled a sonnet,
Said his girl, 'neath the bonnet,
"You take women's lib much too far."

69890 WOMEN - LIB   Betty Morris

I think that he is not benign;
Suspicious big bulge is a sign
He is packing heat,
And is not discrete.
He's male chauvinistic porcine.

69891 WOMEN - LIB

Her convictions are strong, though I rib her;
She will harp on fem rights till I gibber.
"If you're so right,
Then get out and fight!"
But she won't; a real chicken libber.

69892 WOMEN - LIB   John Miller 0167

That orator Senor Demosthenes
Said, "Girls show too much when they cross their knees."
But all of the flappers
Just out of di-apers
Cried, "Stupid men never shall boss the knees!"

69893 WOMEN - LIB   G2685

A satyr who leered with perversity
Was arrested for feminadversity.
But he said at his hearing,
"We can't live without leering;
It is part of our cultural diversity."

69894 WOMEN - LIB   H. P. Fletcher   P9603

There was a young lady abject;
Her talents she did misdirect.
In her manner vandalic,
She destroyed symbols phallic,
And demolished what man did erect.

69895 WOMEN - LIB Albin Chaplin 3024-1918

Please take note of the ex Mrs. Tolliver.
Her husband tried making a doll of her.
She did learn to blink,
And say Papa, and wink.
But she found that did not express all of her.

69896 WOMEN - LIB John Ciardi

These feminists get so uptight.
If you woo them they put up a fight.
They should just relax,
And take off their slacks,
And enjoy the phallic delight.

69897 WOMEN - LIB

Cut down in the prime of her life,
Not sugically, as with a knife --
She died the slow way.
She spent every day
Enslaved by he who called her "wife."

69898 WOMEN - LIB Marlene Lewis

The ladies don't swoon much these days.
Because of the change in mores.
Their rights equal men's;
They yield to their yens.
They learn a lot: early, more ways.

69899 WOMEN - LIB Elois

Today she would jump on his bones,
And regale him with cries and with moans.
A predator, she,
From the east to west sea,
In all the erogenous zones.

69900 WOMEN - LIB Eloise

Women's Lib has a claim: Do respect us,
Don't let male piggish phrases deflect us.
We want to erase
Each masculine phrase,
Such as "mankind" and "Homo erectus."

69901 WOMEN - LIB Bill Backe-Hansen P8807

Don't arouse a feminazi's ire,
By signalling her your desire;
If you flash her some eve,
She'll have - do believe! --
Your dick on a stick on a fire!

69902 WOMEN - LIB

Great grandma got up before dawn,
And kept working till day was long gone.
She raised fifteen children,
But what's so bewilderin',
Never once did she feel put upon.

69903 WOMEN - LIB Don Boen P8112

Men once owned wives -- bodies and wills.
They called shots, hogged all the thrills.
Now woman's been freed,
Liberated indeed --
She is free to pay his and her bills.

69904 WOMEN - LIB Ann Gasser P9311

Let us hope that the sheiks' being brash
Won't inspire women's lib to be rash.
Though a shortage of gas
Is a pain in the ass,
Just imagine--a shortage of gash!

69905 WOMEN - LIB

My girl is a women's lib aberation
Because she likes copulation.
I asked her for some.
She said, "Your time will come.
I'm now going through 'girl-stration'."

69906 WOMEN - LIB Edward C. Wolfert P8112

A crusading lady named Cruze,
Was highly advanced in her views.
She once in a zoo,
Liberated a gnu,
And was lavishly praised by the News.

69907 WOMEN - LIB

Now wouldn't a lady look weird,
If she grew a mustache and a beard?
Yet, if some of the militants, (If men grew effeminate)
Lost all their dipilatants, (For lack of a stem in it,)
I think their whole game would be queered.

69908 WOMEN - LIB Norm Storer G0483

Said his wife, "You're her boss, that is true.
So she does what you want her to do.
But I think the law mentions
Unwelcome attentions --
'Harass' is one word, and not two!"

69909 WOMEN - LIB John E Mayhood P9912

There's a mild mannered fellow named Sid,
Whose wife...let me tell what she did:
She won all their fights
Over feminine rights;
Now poor Sid has to have the next kid!

69910 WOMEN - LIB Don Boen P8112

Said a man-hater, Willa McWilde,
"Goddammit, I find I'm with child.
But the heart of the bother,
Was telling the father,
The son-of-a-bitch only smiled!"

69911 WOMEN - LIB G1684

"Can you tell what a husband is, Floss?"
The bride gave her fair head a toss;
"I certainly can!
A husband's a man
Who believes that you think he is boss!"

69912 WOMEN - LIB P8112

The editor, Ms. Abigail Cloat
Said, "This damn Ms. gets my goat."
A farmhand today
Busts his balls for his pay.
"Busts his or her balls," Cloat rewrote.

69913 WOMEN - LIB P8503

"I'll stand up for my rights," yelled Miss Marrs,
But all she could show were some scars.
For the males, as one, rose,
And resorted to blows,
As she crashed homosexual bars.

69914 WOMEN - LIB

A man in the forest stood long
And spoke his opinions out strong.
Though no woman was near,
The questions appear:
Without woman, is he still wrong?

69915 WOMEN - LIB Res Ipsa

In these days of confusion and strife,
That divide even husband and wife,
Don't you long for the old days,
Those have-and-to-hold days,
When wives knew their station in life?

69916 WOMEN - LIB Don Boen P8112

Now, Affirmative Action's the sort
Of amendment that I might support.
If we save the bill for
The next major war...
Then let feminists hold down the fort.

69917 WOMEN - LIB William N. Nesbit P9703

Said the female exec to her beau,
"I've developed a pragmatic credo.
I support ERA
But there are times when I stray
And the lib I support is libido."

69918 WOMEN - LIB Ashland Lions Club P9012

Says a showgirl who works at the Lido,
"I've accepted a flexible credo:
I support women's rights,
But there are, frankly, nights
When the Lib that I flaunt is libido."

69919 WOMEN - LIB

In a Texas bordello, where Dallas is,
Where a tough women's libber named Alice is,
All the ladies regard
It increasingly hard
To subscribe to those masculine phalluses.

69920 WOMEN - LIB Keith MacMillan A113D

Some women of breeding and class,
Who venture to picket en masse,
Will quote from McLuhan,
To each guy they're screwin',
And preach on the crassness of grass.

69921 WOMEN - LIB

The far right fanatics are bumming.
A boogie-man's needed, they're humming.
The commies are dead,
Their new chant instead?
"Look out, the women are coming."

69922 WOMEN - LIB John Roberts P9301

The best world has no war at all;
No famine nor disease cast a pall.
Cancer is curable,
All goods are durable,
And all men are just two feet tall.

69923 WOMEN - LIB Marlene

The girls who espouse liberation
Want no part of male fornication.
They spend all their nights,
Passing up these delights
And enjoying their own "mistress-bation".

69924 WOMEN - LIB Edward C. Wolfert P8112

A hard line fem libber at Yale
To the opposite sex would bewail
To support ERA
For she hoped to convey
That a Ms is as good as a male.

69925 WOMEN - LIB   Bob Giandomenico   P8811

The feminists' movement's fast trip
Was started by Nietzche's curt quip
That some thought exquisite;
"When going to visit
The woman, forget not the whip!"

69926 WOMEN - LIB   Travis Brasell

Whenever the Women's Lib molls,
Throw parties, they tear down the walls.
They sing and they dance,
In their bell-bottom pants,
But you can't say they really have balls.

69927 WOMEN - LIB

The distaff contingent we vex
With our rhymes about full-figured sex.
But could they make funny
A stud with no money
With flabby and ill-defined pecks?

69928 WOMEN - LIB   J'Carlin

Said a God-fearing lady called Whitehouse,
"I am going to retire to a lighthouse,
Where never is heard
A four-letter word,
And nobody calls you a shitehouse."

69929 WOMEN - LIB   Roger Woddis

To be judged by the color of tresses
Or mammary size sorely distresses
Me and my "sisters."
Your thoughtlessness, Misters,
Certainly seems quite regressive.

69930 WOMEN - LIB Arden

An old whore named Lulu McPherson,
Agreeable but a grudge she was nursin'.
When referring to gender,
This request she would render:
"Don't call me a call-girl -- call-person!"

69931 WOMEN - LIB Jane D. Hughes P9205

Gals, you should never have to do
Anything you do not want to.
If he asks for more
Throw him out the door,
And tell him to himself go screw.

69932 WOMEN - LIB

I try with all the men that I meet,
To find with full measures complete.
Adding up their whole sum,
Totals more than a thumb,
And comes in somewhat closer to feet.

69933 WOMEN - LIB

To the women of NOW there has been
A desire to eliminate men.
To this I'm aghast,
So I look to the past
For the old fashioned women of THEN.

69934 WOMEN - LIB Shelby Forrest

A woman's lib gal with a mission
Explained her distaste for coition:
"Though fucking I love
If I'm on him above,
But I can't stand the lower position."

69935 WOMEN - LIB P8112

A women's lib lady, Miss Beggs,
Resolved to advance a few pegs,
So she wore a man's pants
And she took a man's stance,
But she pissed all over her legs.

69936 WOMEN - LIB Albin Chaplin 3024-1946

If LIBBERS still parity wish,
Consider you-son-of-a-bish.
The "bitch" first discard
For sexless "bastard",
Then gLIBly to "daughter of..." swish.

69937 WOMEN - LIB Irving Superior P9103

The old double standard's alive;
The churches allow it to thrive.
But I won't obey,
No how and no way!
That's why no man took me to wive.

69938 WOMEN - LIB

I seek no response from NOW femme;
I'd rather protect my old stem.
I find that their ire
Just quenches my fire.
I don't care for feminist phlegm.

69939 WOMEN - LIB Chris Papa

Why was good-natured, well-meaning Earl
Dubbed a dastardly, chauvinist churl?
Was he shameless and vile?
A depraved pedophile?
No! he called a NOW person a "girl"!
(NOW - National Organization of Women - for libbers - McW)

69940 WOMEN - LIB William N. Nesbit P9608

"Squawk, squawk!" Bloody chickens, I say.
Give 'em dick 'cause they want a good lay;
But as soon as your stalk
Plunges in 'em, they squawk
About "rights" and "harassment" today.

69941 WOMEN - LIB

A Women's Lib leader named Stutz,
Is known to have plenty of guts.
When asked what she'd need
To be totally freed,
She snarled at her questioner, "Nuts!"

69942 WOMEN - LIB

My admin assist. makes me fidget,
I swear she's as lovely as Gidget.
I said, "Your hair smell nice."
She then turned me in... twice!
I think it's because I'm a midget.

69943 WOMEN - LIB

A revisionist female huperson,
Was arrested for posing a new person.
Her personifesto
Persondated arrest: Lo!
Her President Mary S. Truperson.

69944 WOMEN - LIB Cybergeezer

When few ladies ventured so far
As to smoke or to stand at the bar,
When many might fret
At a mere cigarette,
Amy Lowell preferred a cigar.

69945 WOMEN - LIB A. N. Wilkins P9202

As a woman who reached her full growth,
Having stuck to this one solemn oath:
Never once to feel shame
Over being a dame
And a bitch, I am proud to be both.

69946 WOMEN - LIB Goin2later

You Women's Lib gals won't agree,
But dependent on men you must be.
You'll still need a him
With a rod firm and trim,
To puggle your water-drains free!

69947 WOMEN - LIB G0235

Of marriage, I've not a kind word;
For my hubby has been quite a turd.
I'd as soon be alone
As to hear him moan.
I'd rather be free as a bird.

69948 WOMEN - LIB Jim Weaver Collection

The sheikh said, "If I may be glib,
When I like the cut of her jib,
I don't try to find
Whether she has a mind
Or if she supports Women's Lib.

69949 WOMEN - LIB A. N. Wilkins P8407

A radical member of NOW
Remained chaste and unsullied, somehow.
Was it her politics
That discouraged the dicks,
Or because she resembled a cow?

69950 WOMEN - LIB William N. Nesbit P9606

A feminist, fetchingly scented,
In a charming hotel room she'd rented,
Had picked up a guy
In the street, passing by,
When she said, "Right on!", boy! she meant it.

69951 WOMEN - LIB Isaac Asimov P8112

"Emission Rules Tightened"...Today
Cried the headlines! I just have to say
It's a seminal ruling
In the field of prick-tooling;
The Fems have again got their way!

69952 WOMEN - LIB TuttaGioia

There was a young lady of Cowerbie,
Who said, "Oh, the men really bore me!
But I reckon, without 'em,
Though I hate 'em and scout 'em,
There just would be no one to scour me."

69953 WOMEN - LIB L0822

A foreman who's known to be rude,
Said something a worker thought lewd.
Though red in the face,
She's got a court case,
So it's his ass that's going to be screwed.

69954 WOMEN - LIB

A young women's libber named Dee,
Thought her job should be equal and free.
She got her promotion,
But not by devotion,
But by screwing the senior V.P.

69955 WOMEN - LIB Laurence Craft

Said an ex-Bunny, Miss Winifred Hyde,
"I, the person, will not be denied."
When asked, "What's to be done,
When a man wants his fun?"
"You can play with yourselves," she replied.

69956 WOMEN - LIB

Shed a tear for poor brainwashed Miss Beek,
Who, though blessed with a glorious physique,
Hot-blooded and passionate,
As to sex, she would ration it
On some crackpot Liberation mystique.

69957 WOMEN - LIB G1528

All day I've been singing the blues
Then finally I just blew a fuse!
They don't seem to hear --
They just wanna leer.
I'm so sick of men and the views!

69958 WOMEN - LIB

There once was an old women's libber,
Who spouted a load of old gibber,
'Til Angus said "Och!
What you need is my cock!"
And sorted her out with his dibber.

69959 WOMEN - LIB Peter Wilkins

An ardent campaigner named Raines,
When parading for feminine gains,
Was arrested at once,
For engaging in stunts,
That left several permanent stains.

69960 WOMEN - LIB

The Chauvinist said, "Don't you see,
Women's Lib is just pure fantasy.
There'll be equal sexes
When men wear Kotexes,
And women stand up when they pee!

69961 WOMEN - LIB Jim

For a woman to really be free
And with men hold her place equally,
She must wear up in front
A man's fly at her cunt,
And must learn how to stand up to pee.

69962 WOMEN - LIB Albin Chaplin 3024-2071

With unisex, such as it is,
It's hard to tell Mr. from Ms.
But I think it's like this:
When they stand up to piss,
It's hers that will miss and not his.

69963 WOMEN - LIB Pierce Evans

Now that women have found liberation,
They feel that male sex they can ration.
So who do I turn to
When I have a yearn to?
Thank God, there is still masturbation.

69964 WOMEN - LIB P8112

"I'll do the ropin' and tyin'
While you do the fetchin' and fryin',"
He said, waxing glib,
But she was a Lib,
So the cowboy's still single and tryin'.

69965 WOMEN - LIB   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Once bedded, your militant miss,
Is likely to say, with a hiss,
"By God, all us sisters,
Would kick out you misters,
If we didn't need that to fit this."

69966 WOMEN - LIB

A lady biologist, Faye,
Hopes that parthenogenesis may,
Some day sever the nexus,
Between the two sexes.
How I hope I can live 'til that day!

69967 WOMEN - LIB

Women's Libbers in business are brash.
They are tyrants with credit or cash.
But their odd chromosomes
Shift erogenous zones,
And they soon start to grow a moustache.

69968 WOMEN - LIB   Arthur Deex   P8112

A reporter who worked on the journal,
Once said to his girlfriend, "Why, sure, Nell,
If you don't mind a mess,
Just hike up your dress,
And then you can use the man's urinal."

69969 WOMEN - LIB   Isaac Asimov

A bellicose female named Cora,
Thinks wedlock a male-driven horror,
And sub rosa screwing
Ain't what Libs are doing,
Tune in for her answer tomorrow.

69970 WOMEN - LIB

What? Low pay and birthrate concerns?
Hire N.O.W. to replace the interns!
We know they hug
That big Oval rug;
They've cold asses with ugly knee burns.

69971 WOMEN - LIB Annie Jay

There once was a woman named Ann,
Who was said to be quite like a man.
When Nature did call,
She ran down the hall
And went into the gentleman's can.

69972 WOMEN - LIB Jim Weaver Collection

We women have thrown off our fetters;
We're no longer shy suffragetters.
Of course we can do
Anything that you
Men can, but we do it better.

69973 WOMEN - LIB Ericka

When Chiles called women "weaker sex,"
It put the whole State in a vex.
"A sexist," they cried.
"Misquoted," replied,
"I really said, 'the week-end sex'."

69974 WOMEN - LIB Irving Superior P9103

A witty young lad was named Nick
And made comments witty and slick.
Always quite lucid,
He'd go for the stupid
And feminists wielding their schtick.

69975 WOMEN - LIB Anon

Unbra'd in her T-shirt, Miss Young,
Caused anti-lib cads to give tongue.
And 'twas off she'd git pissed
When a chauvinist hissed,
"You are certainly, lady, well hung!"

69976 WOMEN - LIB Jim Weaver Collection

A militant WAC, an old colonel,
Protests in a manner infernal.
Each week, without fail,
She sends a dead whale,
To the Editor: Ladies Home Journal.

69977 WOMEN - LIB

No women, not grannies, not lasses --
Not any such downtrodden classes,
Are allowed in corrals --
Not NO kind of gals --
Just wait until ERA passes.

69978 WOMEN - LIB Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Ugly feminist head rears again,
Over Willy; well, men will be men.
Clarence got it all wrong.
If he whipped out his dong,
He'd have sailed through ninety to ten.
(Clarence Thomas supreme court nominee and judge)
69979 WOMEN - LIB Jim Weaver Collection

The right to decide when to screw,
Is one that the femmes now pursue.
If the girls get the voice,
In making that choice,
It won't be how much, but with who.

69980 WOMEN - LIB

Dear ladies, we don't give a hang,
If you start up a feminine gang.
But here is the thing:
If you don't have our ying,
What the hell will you do with your yang.

69981 WOMEN - LIB

They approached the designer, John Wurtz,
Who spearheaded man-tailored shirts.
"You cannot decline
To change your design.
We must have zippered flies on our skirts".

69982 WOMEN - LIB Arnie Schoenbrun P0206

Those women who call themselves Ms.,
Assert the perogatives of his.
Though clearly obsequious
In matters quite devious,
They still want to sit down to piss.

69983 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES P8112

The gains now achieved by a Ms.,
Make her world more equal to his.
But parity dangles
By reason of angles,
For the Ms. lacked the standing to piss.

69984 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES P8112

Here's to the girls known as Ms.,
They've usurped a world once his.
They've taken our clothes,
Our jobs and our beaux,
But they still have to sit down to piss.

69985 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES

For us fellows the marital arts
Are a pain like the dropping of farts,
Watching football and boozing
And yawning and snoozing
And scratching one's genital parts.

69986 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES

But for girls there is plenty of work;
Scrubbing floors for example's a perk;
Washing dishes and cooking
And cleaning and fooking
And ... why are you going berserk?

69987 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES

Now why should us girls run amuck?
Being a maid and occasional fuck,
Might be a good job,
But I hear you're a slob,
With maids then you'd have no luck.

69988 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES

With the sexual toys of today,
Women don't need men anyway.
We keep them around
Because we have found
Sometimes we need more hands to play.

69989 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES

You'll realize when waking at dawn,
With buzzer battery overdrawn,
Whatever you say
You'll need men one day,
That little toy won't mow a lawn.

69990 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES

Someone asked if I still like men.
Well, yes, mostly I do, but, then
That's in the abstract
And I might retract
It, about single pigs in the pen.

69991 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES

If they make a real oinky point,
I might be inspired to anoint
That one with a crown
And my fiercest frown:
"The worst M.C.P. in the joint."

69992 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES

Women's protests arrest our attention,
And sometimes they change our intention.
And when done in the nude,
They create a good mood
That's augmented by penile distention.

69993 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES Arnie Schoenbrun P0304

Women's protests are staged for a cause,
Such as changing or making new laws.
But their protests work best
With bare pussy and breast,
When they take off their panties and bras.

69994 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES Arnie Schoenbrun P0304

Women's protests are often dramatical
And sometimes their causes are radical.
Men all like it when they
Show us bare T and A,
Though results are oft times problematical

69995 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES Arnie Schoenbrun P0304

I just have to say what I need
And I'll get it? It's guaranteed?
Hot damn! Need a maid!
And to be better paid!
From housework I need to be freed!

69996 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES

I want someone to do my nails
And cook me those buttery snails!
Wash all the dishes,
Fulfill all my wishes,
And send and receive my e-mails!

69997 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES

I'm glad I dropped in here today
Before your kind words went astray.
So when do you think
You can start? (wink, wink!)
I can't wait to get out and play!

69998 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES

To do all your housework (unpaid),
And to act as your personal maid,
I have pleaded, cajoled,
And at last I've struck gold,
By persuading my neighbour, young Jade.

69999 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES

She'll willingly see to your nails,
Wash your dishes, look after your mails,
Cook escargots in wine
Which are simply divine,
For she picks out the juiciest snails.

70000 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES

The candles and wine, though, I'll bring us
And using my flexible fingers
Massage you and rub
You with oils in your tub;
And I hope you enjoy cunnilingus.

70001 WOMEN - LIB - SERIES

A forward young girl from Australia
Showed off all her paraphernalia.
When starting to preen,
Said, "I feel like a queen,
And people adore my regalia."

70002 WOMEN - LOVELY Bill Backe-Hansen P8611

A beautiful woman is one's desire,
A homely woman to inspire.
One cannot tire
To gaze upon fire,
For each one is perfect in attire.

70003 WOMEN - LOVELY

Support all the girls who demand
These gross competitions be banned;
Degrading they be,
As I think you'll agree,
And it's time that we all took a stand.

70004 WOMEN - LOVELY Peter Wilkins

Miss World, Miss Japan and Miss Kitts,
(To name but a few) are the pits;
They are lacking in taste
And should be replaced
With Miss Pussy, Miss Ass and Miss Tits.

70005 WOMEN - LOVELY   Peter Wilkins

I know this girl named Beth,
Whose beauty steals my breath.
Five foot three, eyes of brown,
Long brown hair hanging down,
And always impecably dressed.

70006 WOMEN - LOVELY   Gearhart

She is a rare sight to see;
As flawless gem of artistry.
Always bubbly and warm
And so full of charm.
Those that see me with her, envy me.

70007 WOMEN - LOVELY   Gearhart

When Dudly Moore came to America,
He gave that cute film star, Bo Derrick, a
Prize-winning 'Ten';
Now I have a yen
To give at least ten to our Ericka.

70008 WOMEN - LOVELY   Travis Brasell

In your southern home, Palladian,
We'll find the rhythms circadian.
And I'll shout "Amen!"
When you give me a "Ten",
'Cause that's just like fifteen Canadian!

70009 WOMEN - LOVELY   Ericka

The ugliest gals in Pawkisski
Turned beautiful, sexy and frisky.
It happened quite soon
In a raucous saloon,
When I guzzled a fifth of cheap whisky.

70010 WOMEN - LOVELY Travis Brasell

There was a young lady named Dot,
She doesn't know what she has got.
It is a strange gift
That gives egos a lift,
And the boys seem to like it a lot.

70011 WOMEN - LOVELY Arthur Pattaffy

Miss June the First is erased
And now has been duly replaced,
By Miss June the Second
More suited, I've reckoned,
To all you good people's good taste.

70012 WOMEN - LOVELY

July is but three weeks away,
So send me some good ones, I pray.
I'll pick and I'll edit
And give you the credit;
I get in less trouble that way.

70013 WOMEN - LOVELY

Not this moment, but coming real soon:
A partner to go with Miss June.
So you ladies as well
Have someplace to dwell,
As you lurk by the light of the moon.

70014 WOMEN - LOVELY

To my darling lass out in Maryland,
I've shipped myself out in a barrel and
Once I arrive,
I'll eat her alive;
My loving sweet lass name of Carolyn.

70015 WOMEN - LOVELY Gearhart

There was a sensational girl
Who had quite a cute little curl,
And her beautiful face
Made one want to embrace,
Like the oyster embraces the pearl.

70016 WOMEN - LOVELY Warrick Elrod

I consider it almost a duty
To recognize art and its beauty.
Like music and poems
And Shakespearean tomes
And the nurse up the road who's a cutie.

70017 WOMEN - LOVELY Peter Wilkins

There was a young lady named Julie,
Whose dad was a Hong Kong born coolie.
The young girl was no fool,
Learned her manners in school.
When introduced to a man, said yours truly.

70018 WOMEN - LOVELY Arthur Pattaffy

Never mind if they're fat or they're lean,
Real buxom or somewhere between.
Real bright or real dumb,
Here's one rule of thumb:
It sure helps a lot if they're clean

70019 WOMEN - LOVELY

I love all those foibles of Nancy's --
In fact I love all of her fancies.
Her nipples, her tits,
And her other sweet bits,
Hidden teasingly 'neath her dear pantsies.

70020 WOMEN - LOVELY Peter Wilkins

This calendar (bought from the web)
Near my desk is still showing Miss Feb.
For I can't keep my eyes
Off her glorious thighs --
Spitting image of Bessie is Deb.

70021 WOMEN - LOVELY

A Kentucky cowboy named Bert,
Met a city gal in a short skirt.
His face turned bright red;
He spluttered and said,
"You're lovely, you're shapely, you're pert!"

70022 WOMEN - LOVELY Arthur Pattaffy

I concede that what you say is true,
But a man must be careful, now, Hugh,
'Cause a woman's singing
Can sometimes be stinging,
And will leave the poor guy in a stew!

70023 WOMEN - LOVELY

There was a young girlie from Lancing,
Delightfully pert and entrancing,
Who bet one and all
At the Saturday Ball,
She could make all the fellows come dancing.

70024 WOMEN - LOVELY Peter Wilkins

As a lady, I mustn't be rude,
Though I am sure I am never a prude.
My Mother said, "Daughter,
Be proper you otter,
And never, but never be crude."

70025 WOMEN - LOVELY Jean Fox

A lady must always be sweet,
Polite and attentive and neat.
Your clothes never wrinkle,
And laugh with a twinkle,
And men you will sweep off their feet.

70026 WOMEN - LOVELY Jean Fox

"Yes Mother", to her I would say,
A good girl -- I'd always obey.
But now I am older
And got so much bolder,
I'm sweeping and running astray!
(sweeping men off their feet)

70027 WOMEN - LOVELY Jean Fox

My good man, good luck on your quest;
May you find a rare maiden with zest,
Whose lips give you pleasure
(And reveal hidden treasure)
Who'll not bitch, nag, and whine like the rest.

70028 WOMEN - LOVELY Jeeves

Too much has been made of romance;
I don't give romance a chance.
They say their goodbyes,
Leaving you butterflies,
And you most times don't get in their pants.

70029 WOMEN - LOVELY

I'm tired of these damyankee twits;
I'll sneak south to stroke sweet 'Bama tits;
Underneath Spanish moss,
On her bush, I will floss
My teeth, and she'll feed me some grits.

70030 WOMEN - LOVELY Allen Wolverton

It's those cold yankee chicks that I hate,
With asses so big, they look fake.
Those big nasty thighs
Make me run and hide.
It's those Florida babes that I'll date.

70031 WOMEN - LOVELY Cool Breeze

They're slim and they're trim and they're tight.
They'll stay and they'll ride you all night.
Their pussies are bald,
And so hot they may scald
Your balls in the palish moonlight.

70032 WOMEN - LOVELY Cool Breeze

There was a young girl from Oliver,
And all the men did follow her,
Until a guy came along,
And played her his song,
And all the rest quit callin' her.

70033 WOMEN - LOVELY

A lovely young lady of leisure,
Had more men than many might measure.
She found far flung fame
Engaged in the game,
Pursuing such passionate pleasure.

70034 WOMEN - LOVELY Chris Papa

In the village that's well known as Lepp,
The girls there would sure give one pep.
They've a wonderful carriage
And are red-ripe for marriage;
Don't go further if you're taking that step.

70035 WOMEN - LOVELY Linda Marsh Coll

There once was a girl who's named Meghan,
So charming, she had the boys beggin'.
Wanting to get with her,
Just to pet her fur;
She sent them away with tails waggin'.

70036 WOMEN - LOVELY Anon

There's a lovely young woman named Donna;
Most fellows who see her would wanna.
Although she seems naive,
She will rapidly leave
If anyone thinks he is gonna!

70037 WOMEN - LOVELY Jim Weaver Collection

You bosomy bountiful girls
Are simply delectable pearls.
Now Lolita is history,
Come show me the mystery
You hide 'neath those beautiful curls.

70038 WOMEN - LOVELY

A cunt who could walk, talk, and fart,
Was moist and incredibly smart.
Her pal Dick came in,
And so did his twin,
To discuss the dimensions of art.

70039 WOMEN - LOVELY Jayne

I really am dreadfully choosy,
For I don't want a tart or a floozy.
I want a woman of class
With and impeccable ass;
I think I should try to get Suzie.

70040 WOMEN - LOVELY Bob Mornington

So go get Suzie if you must,
She of the firmly round bust.
Look at how snazzy
Sexy and jazzy;
No finer woman can you trust.

70041 WOMEN - LOVELY Arden

The truth about Mary is she's
Still young and quite eager to please.
She's not yet grown fickle
About who's hard dick'll
Get access to that 'twixt her knees.

70042 WOMEN - LOVELY Jon Gearhart

The truth about Mary is he's
A guy known as Gary. So please
If you're feeling fickle,
Remember his dick'll
Surprise you -- he's hung to his knees.

70043 WOMEN - LOVELY Randog

That's not the sweet Mary I know;
She's feminine there down below.
She's got a tight trench
And there's hardly a stench.
She's recently just met Aunt Flo.

70044 WOMEN - LOVELY Jon Gearhart

I went out with a girl 6' 3",
Blonde and statuesque as could be --
Thoughts of her in my bed
Were struck from my head;
Cold-cocked by a 38-D.

70045 WOMEN - LOVELY Dr Limerick

My love life looks ready to start,
As there's a girl who's stolen my heart.
But I have to confess,
Things are in a mess;
We live five thousand miles apart.

70046 WOMEN - LOVELY

In the park, a young fellow named Stu,
In the late afternoons, liked the view;
For he'd sit and he'd sigh
As the women walked by,
As the sun, on their dresses, shone through.

70047 WOMEN - LOVELY Cap'n Bean

There was a young lady named Kitty,
Who was thought by her friends to be pretty.
When "Miss World" was announced,
To the judges she flounced,
They had said she could not win her city.

70048 WOMEN - LOVELY Arthur Pattaffy

There's a lassie in Antigonish
Who the boys all agree is a dish.
Do I wish I could bend her
In tender surrender?
Oh I wish! Yes I wish! How I wish!

70049 WOMEN - LOVELY John Mayhood P0112

The dirty old man had his say:
"I go to the gym every day.
I never work out;
That's not what I'm about;
I ogle the young T and A."

70050 WOMEN - LOVELY Arnie Schoenbrun P0303

There was a young girl, Oh so chaste!
Some boys found this just to their taste.
When they went for a walk
They did nothing but talk,
Which some of their friends called a waste.

70051 WOMEN - LOVELY Arthur Pattaffy

A delicate maid from Parsippany
Underwent an ecstatic epiphany.
"With my hair decked in flowers,
Young swains wait for hours
One mile downwind to get just a whiff of me!"

70052 WOMEN - LOVELY Stiffy Joe

OK now; I'm shutting my eyes.
(Sheesh it's dark - but it's worth a few tries.
I see ripples of light.
No; they're nipples all right
And Waahey! I see bumcracks and thighs.)

70053 WOMEN - LOVELY

While preparing the nest for her chicks,
Mommy's good sense and judgment were nix.
Despite her credentials,
She forgot the essentials
And the first meal at home was breadsticks.
(This series was chapter headings of Taking Care Of Mommy)
70054 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

With her measurements now overflowing,
Margaret knew her condition was showing.
For her comfort she fetched
A new wardrobe that stretched,
To give Junior and Mom room for growing.

70055 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

In the hospital, basement to rafter,
Wendy's steamer trunk met with much laughter.
Acting most dignified,
She calmly replied,
"I've left room to pack souvenirs after."

70056 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

In her choice of pediatrician,
Beth was guided by this definition,
"He's on call 'round the clock
For the needs of his flock,
In the best Marcus Welby tradition.

70057 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

Marci started with great expectations,
Sifting dozens of recommendations,
But in all of the batch,
Not one sitter did match
Mary Poppins in qualifications.

70058 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

Before reaching the hospital, Annie
Was as modest and shy as a granny.
This was quickly removed
Since delivery behooved
That she boldly exhibit her fanny!

70059 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

Nancy commented to husband Fritz,
"Though it's not quite a nice as the Ritz,
The attention's a treat,
And I'm just a few feet
From a bath with my own private sitz."

70060 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

In their quest to extend their good wishes,
Friends and neighbors were most expeditious,
On the fragile excuse
That they might be of use,
They dropped in at times most inauspicious.

70061 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

From Day One, it was Thelma's intention
To give Danny her total attention,
But the baby's demands
Needed four extra hands,
And a six hour daily extension.

70062 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

Karen's pregnancy went without hitches,
Through delivery right down to the stitches.
With her labor behind,
She was startled to find,
That she still had to cope with those itches.

70063 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

In her thanks to a misguided shopper,
Mommy's note was the essence of proper.
While her infant reposed,
Mom adeptly composed,
"Laurie loves her electric corn popper."

70064 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

Caroline satisfied like a glutton
Every craving from ice cream to mutton.
But her urge to indulge
Left a postpartum bulge;
Now not one skirt or blouse can she button.

70065 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

One brief glance at her measuring tape
Convinced Jane she was quite out of shape.
To her utter surprise
She enjoyed exercise;
Now the gym is her favorite escape.

70066 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

Jackie's face gave her friend the impression
That she suffered post partum depression.
But instead of the 'blues,'
It was only tight shoes
Which created her woeful expression.

70067 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

On their first dinner outing alone,
Tom could not keep his wife from the phone.
With a purse full of dimes,
Ann called home sixteen times,
Just between her peas soup and T-bone.

70068 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

When the time came to go back to work,
Jenny said to concerned husband, Kirk,
"Everything will be fine,
If you help toe the line.
We can take a trip North as a perk!"

70069 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

Millie planned her reunion with Pete,
So that baby John wouldn't compete.
An evening of dancing
And quiet romancing,
Made their first night together complete.

70070 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

From the start it was Marilyn's aim
To get Tom in the parenting game.
All his efforts were praised
And his confidence raised.
Now 'quick changes' are his claim to fame.

70071 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

Susan gave her Mom lengthly direction
On the art of wet diaper detection.
Till at last she said, "Sue,
Who do you think changed you.
I can handle this job to perfection!"

70072 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

An inheritance from Great Aunt Judy
Made Joan think of her own legal duty.
To the lawyer she went
And left every cent
In her Will to her new baby, Trudy.

70073 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

Though she dreaded a week's separation,
Molly knew it was time for vacation,
When her husband inferred
Bottles, burps, and Big Bird
Were her main topics of conversation.

70074 WOMEN - MOTHERS Paula Linden P9412

Your mama could not give a fig
That you might think her ass is big.
But you can take pride
'Cause her ass is that wide,
From once giving birth to a pig.

70075 WOMEN - MOTHERS

To daugher said mom, "Your room's cluttered!
Please keep door closed and windows shuttered.
It's like a pig sty!"
Child's poignant reply,
"I learned it from you, Mom!" she muttered.

70076 WOMEN - MOTHERS Observer

Said mom, "I'm the property owner!
To you, daughter dear, it's a loaner.
Have you ever thought
That you should have not
Volunteered to be a brain-transplant donor?"

70077 WOMEN - MOTHERS Observer

My mother is cruel and unkind;
She berates me and smacks my behind;
And she washes my mouth
Out with soap, north and south,
For the thoughts that spring into my mind.

70078 WOMEN - MOTHERS Peter Wilkins

My mom placed on me a curse;
Speaking with voice loud and terse:
"I hope you have one
Child just like you, son!"
For curses, there ain't any worse!

70079 WOMEN - MOTHERS Chris Anton

In a heart-to-heart talk, mother faced
Her daughter and said, "Remain chaste,
For a boy can bring shame
Which would sully our name.
If a boy lays on you, I'm disgraced."

70080 WOMEN - MOTHERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2036

I'm not superstitious, but then,
I walked under a ladder at ten.
It felt oh so neat,
So cool and so sweet,
And Mum says I should do it again.

70081 WOMEN - MOTHERS Lady North TP9807

There once was a young man called Roddy
Whose mother was awfully shoddy.
She groaned and she whined,
But when she was dined,
She surrendered her voluptuous body.

70082 WOMEN - MOTHERS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man from Calcutta
Who was not very nice to his mother.
He tore all her clothes,
Put a ring in her nose,
And forced her to beg in the gutter.

70083 WOMEN - MOTHERS Peter Hodge

An artful young fellow named Fred
Maneuvered his girl into bed.
When she altered her mind
It created no bind --
He screwed her dear mother instead.

70084 WOMEN - MOTHERS Albin Chaplin 3024-0154

School days have started they say;
In school houses children must stay.
Do math and read books,
Endure teachers looks,
While Mom and the gardener play.

70085 WOMEN - MOTHERS

Now frost means an end for the mum,
So the gardener will no longer come.
So if mom gets an itchin',
She stops up the kitchen
And invites the plumber to plumb.

70086 WOMEN - MOTHERS

A creamy farm lady named Myrtle,
Whose womb was exceedingly fertile,
Said, as she sat
On her twentieth brat,
"I must get me a chastity girdle."

70087 WOMEN - MOTHERS Macsam

Well, virtue is all well and good,
And listen to mother, you should;
But once you are grown,
With a mind of your own,
New things you can try, if you would.

70088 WOMEN - MOTHERS

Now, chastity's alright for a nun,
But vice is a whole lot more fun.
(And Mom knows this, too,
But she doesn't want you
To do all the things she has done!)

70089 WOMEN - MOTHERS

A stylish young gent in St. Pierre
Had a girl friend and oft went to Sierre.
She was Gladys by name
And one eve when he came,
Her mother said, "Gladys St. Hierre."

70090 WOMEN - MOTHERS Roy Baldridge P9210

My momma once had told me:
"Believe only half what you see,
And not one word
Of anything heard,
Until verified emphatically!

70091 WOMEN - MOTHERS

A grandmum's the best thing to be;
Experience much more and you'll see.
Some little chippy
May make you go Whoopie!
But a grandmum's satisfaction guarantee.

70092 WOMEN - MOTHERS Azul

My grandmother never had sex;
As a youngster I knew that's a fact.
And now that I'm grown,
If the white hair is showin',
I can't get a sexual reflex.

70093 WOMEN - MOTHERS Azul

Once child-care was left to the Mothers;
We revered them above all the others.
Now a gal with career
Is the one we revere,
Thinking, house-wife a life-style that smothers.

70094 WOMEN - MOTHERS John Miller

There was a young lass named Lee,
Who debauched on a wild long spree.
Now she writes to the papers,
Condemning such capers,
And signs herself, "Mother of Three."

70095 WOMEN - MOTHERS

Hey, People! It's Mother's Day, Folks!
So where are the vile, tasteless jokes?
Say at least something raw
'Bout your mother-in-law:
Insult the old bat 'fore she croaks.

70096 WOMEN - MOTHERS John Miller

Well your mom's pussy has mice;
Blowflies with maggot and lice.
To clean out her cooter,
She called Roto-Rooter,
And they had to ream her out twice.

70097 WOMEN - MOTHERS MrMalo

It's not right to pick on our mums;
All they did was to make our dads comes.
It's you who're obscene
And cruel and mean,
And now you just sits on your buns.

70098 WOMEN - MOTHERS Archie

Picking your snot-ridden nose,
With shit on your fingers and those
Fly-blown clapped-out balls
Whose smell really galls;
What's left of your dick ain't a rose.

70099 WOMEN - MOTHERS Archie

What they said was the truth,
You west Aussies are so uncouth.
He insulted your mum,
So you kicked his bum.
But belittle his dick...Gods Truth!

70100 WOMEN - MOTHERS Jule

Some things are sacred, you know,
And you dealt the man a low blow.
You downsized his nuts;
Now that really cuts.
Your mean streak is starting to show.

70101 WOMEN - MOTHERS Jule

There lives a loose lady in London;
Reproductively, she's a fecund 'un.
To count all her children
Is simply bewildren--
And the Health Service covers the fundin'!

70102 WOMEN - MOTHERS Norm Storer P9209

Don't ever neglect your poor mama
Or use any device than would homma.
For you'll find in the end
She's a fella's best friend,
!.,

70103 WOMEN - MOTHERS Brandy Brandon P9506

Today I'll pay homage to mother
Who bore me a sister and brother;
And seventeen more
(My gawd--what a chore!)
By Pop, neighbor Joe, and some other.

70104 WOMEN - MOTHERS

As I sit down here nursing my beer,
'Tis only one thing that I fear:
That her highness should call
From way down the hall,
That her mother's next visit draws near,

70105 WOMEN - MOTHERS

Though Pearl was his regular girl,
It's her mom made his pulses awhirl.
Now he knows that her oyster
Is hotter and moister,
So now he screws Mother of Pearl.

70106 WOMEN - MOTHERS Peter Wilkins

My mother in flesh is not here;
I wish that her voice I could hear,
Just once more with its love,
Cooing like a lone dove,
Watching over her young without fear.

70107 WOMEN - MOTHERS Travis Brasell

The touch of her hand I do miss,
And the smell that belonged to her kiss.
All her life she was there
Giving me all her care,
Even pain she could make seem like bliss.

70108 WOMEN - MOTHERS Travis Brasell

So today as I think on September,
When the glow dimmed like a fading ember,
And my heart said goodbye
To Love's personify;
It is my mother whom I remember.

70109 WOMEN - MOTHERS Travis Brasell

A tolerant man named Carruther
Claimed one man was good as another.
But he soon changed his tune
When he saw a buffoon
Fucking away on his mother.

70110 WOMEN - MOTHERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2863

"My daughter is drowning, I knew it!"
Hysterically cried Mrs. Hewitt.
Said a man who was brave,
"Your dear daughter I'll save."
She said, "Don't take your clothes off to do it."

70111 WOMEN - MOTHERS Albin Chaplin 3024-2646

A mischievous young boy named Hugh
Put glue in his mom's oyster stew.
She was a bit addled,
Then caught him and paddled
Him till he felt like a canoe!

70112 WOMEN - MOTHERS Observer

If Politically Correct had their druthers,
We'd say only kind things 'bout our Brothers.
Never mind that our Brothers
Think we're Fuckers of Mothers,
The Politically Correct more than others.

70113 WOMEN - MOTHERS Jim Weaver Collection

She felt like a prophet of doom
And sat just as still as a tomb.
Then the baby went boom
As it came out of her womb
Not a dry handkerchief in the room.

70114 WOMEN - MOTHERS Andy Sorenson P9009

Though your mother is lacking in grace,
With a pussy the size of a vase,
And her assholes disgusting
With hemorroids crusting,
I can still shoot a load in her face.

70115 WOMEN - MOTHERS Hugh Clary

To ladies, most men are but pests;
All are loathe to leave their child nests.
To women they cling
And sure have a thing
That centers around wondrous breasts.

70116 WOMEN - MOTHERS Chris Papa

"Mom made me that way", Maggie dear,
Is the constant refrain that we hear.
I'm sure the 'soft sex'
It's certain to vex;
They raise 'em, each 'pain in the rear.'

70117 WOMEN - MOTHERS Chris Papa

That 'maternal feeling' comes when,
Flushed with female estrogen,
Dear dames' DNA
Will show them the way
To spoil brats who later are "men".

70118 WOMEN - MOTHERS Chris Papa

A lad should not bellow an oath
When mother appears somewhat loath
To let daughter stay late
With the lad on a date.
He should simply remain and fuck both.

70119 WOMEN - MOTHERS Albin Chaplin 3024-0281

The flop is not natural you know,
I can't get it up over ho's,
Like you and you sister,
And girls with big blisters,
But your mother can get me to go.

70120 WOMEN - MOTHERS

Step aside you ugly young whore,
Let me bugger your mum on the floor.
Her anus is tight,
In fact, its just right,
Bring me more mums by the score.

70121 WOMEN - MOTHERS

The mother-in-law, built like a truck,
Came with the wife, just my luck.
So much flesh on the bone,
Her shadows's 4 stone;
When she greets me, I always duck.

70122 WOMEN - MOTHERS

Big troubles in life, yes, we've got 'em;
I wish though, in your case, you've not 'em;
Tell "Mom" to get well,
Then go give 'em hell!
This comes from the heart of my bottom!

70123 WOMEN - MOTHERS

My mother-in-law is a witch;
Can't wait just to bury the bitch.
But we try not to show
Our anger, you know,
'Cause the silly old biddy is rich!

70124 WOMEN - MOTHERS Kaylin

A teenage delinquent named Frank
Said, "Mother, I'm too old to spank."
She said not a word,
But grabbed the big turd
And beat his ass red with a plank.

70125 WOMEN - MOTHERS Jim Weaver Collection

Despondency, gloom and despair.
It would seem I have lost my sweet Claire.
She's in love with another;
But wait ... there's her mother
Who's gagging for shagging, I swear.

70126 WOMEN - MOTHERS

Clever people invented The Bomb,
Mars Rover, Pc, Cd-Rom;
They won't be contented
Until they've invented
A full scale replacement for Mom!

70127 WOMEN - MOTHERS John Miller 0050

Once the substitute womb comes to pass,
Virgin birth will be common as grass;
With the women deserting,
The men will be hurting,
Converting to substitute ass.

70128 WOMEN - MOTHERS John Miller 0050a

An old North woods logger named Hank,
He smoked and he cussed and he drank.
When asked why he had
All these habits so bad,
Said, "I have my old Mother to thank."

70129 WOMEN - MOTHERS Frank Ward P9310

I know I'm a mother adoring,
With stories most others find boring.
But if your kids were like mine,
You pride would soon shine,
And I'd be the one who was snoring!

70130 WOMEN - MOTHERS Half Plume

Said a wife with twelve kids, Mrs. Shay,
"I'm expecting my thirteenth in May.
I am done playing games
'Cause we are all out of names.
I think I'll call this one 'A-day'.."

70131 WOMEN - MOTHERS Michael F. Ellis P8902

"I've twelve children," said old Mr. Court,
And my wife has refused to abort.
This makes thirteen to date
And the hospital's great.
I call it my private "heir-port."

70132 WOMEN - MOTHERS Michael F. Ellis P8902

The telephone rings as I bathe;
My mother to scold and to scathe:
"Are you washing the dishes
Or feeding the fishes?
Is it too much to ask you behave?"

70133 WOMEN - MOTHERS Jim Weaver Collection

"No mother, I'm taking a soak
With heavenly bubbles," I croak.
"The vodka has ice;
My book lots of spice;
Just leave me in peace, okey-doke?"

70134 WOMEN - MOTHERS Jim Weaver Collection

Oh Gioia mia, your mum...
Really her timing is dumb!
We've so little time
For our furtive sex crime,
Will she call once again 'fore we come?

70135 WOMEN - MOTHERS

To her daughter a lady named Tate
Had suggested her sex life should wait,
Unaware she'd been laid
By the fire brigade;
So the Tate tete-a-tete came too late.

70136 WOMEN - MOTHERS Hugh Oliver A039A

Today I'll pay homage to Mother
Who bore me a sister and brother
And seventeen more
(My God -- what a chore!)
By Pop, neighbor Joe, and some other.

70137 WOMEN - MOTHERS Travis Brasell

They'll tell you there's nothing that's finer
Than to wake up in South Caroliner.
Having lived here, I'd druther
Wake up with your mother,
Buried deep in her smelly vaginer.

70138 WOMEN - MOTHERS

I called my son last week, said Hon,
Please send me a ticket to come
Out for a visit,
To stay for a bit.
I need to have a little fun.

70139 WOMEN - MOTHERS Carol

"Don't worry, I'll sleep anywhere,
Like that really comfy lawn chair
I slept on last time.
((My back now feels fine.)
The brace I no longer must wear.

70140 WOMEN - MOTHERS Carol

"I will babysit all night and day;
Your wife and you can go and play.
I'll cook and I'll clean,
I'll make your grass green,
Just like I did last year, Okay?

70141 WOMEN - MOTHERS Carol

"Send a ticket to your poor Mum,
So to visit you I can come
For a much needed rest.
I won't be a pest,
And first class too, don't be a bum!"

70142 WOMEN - MOTHERS Carol

Last night, I was doing my wash,
When a woman came in and by gosh,
She stripped her kids bare,
Said, "For clean underwear
On our budget, we can't be too posh."

70143 WOMEN - MOTHERS John Miller 0102

I said, "Ma'am, don't your children get chilly?"
She said, "Mister, you're sure talking silly;
I feed 'em on greens,
Potatoes and beans,
Than Mexican stuff is too frilly!"

70144 WOMEN - MOTHERS John Miller 0102a

She chose "Pre-soak," then quick as a wink,
She popped all three kids in the sink.
As she bathed them she said,
"Would you have me instead
Put clean clothes on young bodies that stink?"

70145 WOMEN - MOTHERS John Miller 0102b

Well I must say her ways were proficient,
The results thereof more than sufficient.
But somehow I think
One of us needs a shrink;
I could never be quite so efficient.

70146 WOMEN - MOTHERS John Miller 0102c

There was a young fellow from Astor,
Who was screwing the wife of the pastor.
He said, with a grin
As he started to sin,
"I'd have the daughter too, if I'd asked her."

70147 WOMEN - MOTHERS VOL 11

While through life's options we sift,
Hoping we might heal human rift,
The birth of a child
To a mother mild
Embodies a most wondrous gift!

70148 WOMEN - MOTHERS Bob

Young Adele is a trim little craft,
Delightfully curved, fore and aft,
So that mere observation
Leads to such stimulation,
That her gangplank is always well-staffed.

70149 WOMEN - NAMED Isaac Asimov

There's a pretty young woman named Sally,
The pride and the joy of our alley.
She will do for you
Anything you want to;
Very pally in the alley is Sally.

70150 WOMEN - NAMED Bob

I once met a Sally girl too,
Drunk and vomiting in my loo.
I ask, "Do you mind if
I slip you my fine stiff?
It's something my fetish must do..."

70151 WOMEN - NAMED Jack

Amanda's young body is beautiful;
Her ass most exceedingly cutieful;
Remains to be seen
If she's eager and keen
To be wholly submissive and dutiful.

70152 WOMEN - NAMED Peter Wilkins

From Rome to the Lago Maggiore,
There's no gal like Angela Torre;
Her tits and her ass,
Her lips -- now there's class:
All proof that's a posteriori.

70153 WOMEN - NAMED Armand E Singer 954

There was a young charmer named Bell;
Whatever she did, she did well.
Like jogging or playing
Or cooking or laying --
Or paving the road straight to hell.

70154 WOMEN - NAMED Armand E Singer 298

A bashful and speechless Bernice
Would not let a man touch her crease.
Said her shrink, "You're too meek;
You should learn how to speak,
Or forever you must hold your piece."

70155 WOMEN - NAMED Albin Chaplin 3024-1948

An eager nymphette, Betty Doyle,
Grabbed the boys she liked to despoil.
But when they climbed into bed,
The boys jumped out and said,
"Your water-bed starting to boil."

70156 WOMEN - NAMED Ed Wolfert P8405

In Lafayette Square there's a lady
Whose name (I just learned) is Bev Grady;
She's really attractive
And stays very active
In dealings that may be deemed 'shady.'

70157 WOMEN - NAMED

For instance, on Saturday nights,
Bev stands under street corner lights;
She shows off her thighs
And waits there for guys,
Who dance for their living in tights.

70158 WOMEN - NAMED

On Sundays she goes to two Masses,
And sits with twin freckled-faced lasses;
When both twins are kneeling,
Bev's fearlessly feeling
Their tits and the cunts and their asses.

70159 WOMEN - NAMED

Each Monday Bev's normal routine
Finds her at the old Dairy Queen,
Where she lets the cook
Take one lasting look
At her cunt through a torn window screen.

70160 WOMEN - NAMED

On Tuedays Bev goes to Wong Shu's
And buys some fake nails in dark blues;
While Wong Shu is gluing
Her nails, Bev starts viewing
Some pictures of Wong screwing ewes.

70161 WOMEN - NAMED

But Wednesday Bev sure has a lot
Of fun at her burial plot;
She goes there at seven,
Pretends she's in heaven,
While strumming a harp with her twat.

70162 WOMEN - NAMED

When Thursday comes, Bev's at the zoo;
She feeds all the lions -- apes, too;
That night she engages
To enter their cages,
And jerks off the males 'til they spew.

70163 WOMEN - NAMED

Friday's the day Bev loves best;
It's better by far than the rest;
She goes in disguise
To old homeless guys,
And pays them to come on her chest.

70164 WOMEN - NAMED

Bev Grady's a very fine lady,
Her actions, though, are a bit 'shady',
As you can well see,
But take it from me,
Bev's mild next to her sister Sadie!

70165 WOMEN - NAMED

A hot-pants young lady named Biddle
Cried out in her passion, "Oh, fiddle!
Did you come from Eau Claire
To jerk off in that chair?
Well, cut out the doodling -- let's diddle!"

70166 WOMEN - NAMED G2085

My buxom french maid, Desiree,
Like to housekeep in her negliege.
My house is quite neat
But she distends my meat,
And her bed ends up in disarray.

70167 WOMEN - NAMED Rolf Asphaug

I knew a young girl called Elaine
Who spent her early years in deep pain.
My name is old fashioned,
I want something passioned;
I want to get christened again!

70168 WOMEN - NAMED Arthur Pattaffy

Young Doris at summer-time camp
Was perpetually horny and damp;
She used dildos and toys,
When not screwing the boys,
To relieve them, twice daily, of cramp.

70169 WOMEN - NAMED

An impatient young woman named Betty
Once angrily said to her steady,
"You come here, you twit,
And do nothing but sit.
Can't you see that I'm eager and ready?"

70170 WOMEN - NAMED   Isaac Asimov

There was a young lady named Eleanor
Whose husband had tied a small beleanor,
So that he could divine
When she got out of line,
For a great many men had raised heleanor.

70171 WOMEN - NAMED   Albin Chaplin   3024-2031

Oh Emily, dearest, your flesh
Is sweet as a peach and as fresh.
Come sit on my knee
And I'll promise you'll see
How our nether particulars mesh.

70172 WOMEN - NAMED   Peter Wilkins

Dear Emily, what do you wear
Beneath that wee mini-kilt there?
Don't tell me: just please
Come bend over my knees
With your cute little butt in the air.

70173 WOMEN - NAMED   Peter Wilkins

Oh Emily dearest, I long
To strip you right down to your thong;
Then finger your snatch
'Til that little wet patch
Shows you're wantonly wanting my dong.

70174 WOMEN - NAMED   Peter Wilkins

Emily's 5-foot-4's hardly short.
But I'll go along in good sport.
When we stand nose to nose,
My whang's at her toes;
Toes to toes, then it's at her nose wart.

70175 WOMEN - NAMED T. Norris

Emily's good; I can't deny it!
I'd say that you ought to try it.
She's tight as a drum,
And loves to drink cum.
Why even her daddy swears by it!

70176 WOMEN - NAMED MrMalo

Coy Ericka frequents sex joints
With hopes that an owner appoints
Her, since she is able,
To sit at each table
And handle all men's finer points.

70177 WOMEN - NAMED Peter Wilkins

Erm's been to the New Forest Show;
She's back, with her face all aglow.
She's seen randy stallions,
And bulls big as galleons,
And's begging for it... I must go.

70178 WOMEN - NAMED Tiddy Ogg

There was a young widow named Fawn
Who wept that her husband was gone.
Her only relief
When sleepless with grief,
Lay in passionate screwing till dawn.

70179 WOMEN - NAMED Isaac Asimov

There was a young lady named Gwen
Who loved with a great many men.
But when Shorty was through,
She met her Waterloo;
About all she could say was, "Ah, Men!"

70180 WOMEN - NAMED Albin Chaplin

The grammarian Gwendolyn Brown
Has the best prep. in town;
Then she turns pretty primitive
When you split her inf.
Introducing your genitive n.

70181 WOMEN - NAMED Thomas A. Quinine P8311

There was a young lady named Hays
Who never did fail to amaze.
On the bible she swore
She had not been a whore,
But she knew at least twenty-four ways.

70182 WOMEN - NAMED Albin Chaplin

I've heard of a girl named Holly,
Who went a bit off of her trolley.
She found St. Johns Wort,
Now the men all report,
One night's heaven with her, by golly!

70183 WOMEN - NAMED Annie Jay

A well-traveled lady of Crete
Was sunning herself with young Pete.
He said, "Tell me, Irene,
Why your back is so green?"
She said, "Grass never grows 'neath my feet."

70184 WOMEN - NAMED Albin Chaplin 3024-2526

A passionate lady named Jan
Said, craving a sexy young man,
"Oh, why am I slighted;
My fire is ignited;
I'm waiting as fast as I can."

70185 WOMEN - NAMED   Irene Livingston

Said a beautiful babe name of Jana
"It's lonely out here in Montana.
I'll fuck for real cheap,
But the men here like sheep,
And the store is sold out of bananas."

70186 WOMEN - NAMED   Gene Brady

The bearer, nom-de-plume Lady Jane,
Hadn't sense to come in from the rain.
So she got pneumonia
And would constantly phone you
Just so she could bitch and complain.

70187 WOMEN - NAMED   Jane D. Hughes   P9009

Jane said to her manager Pete
"That memo you wrote was so sweet
About how men harass
Today's working lass --
I hope they learn soon, I'm in heat!"

70188 WOMEN - NAMED

An irascible woman named Jane
In the ass was rather a pain.
On weekdays she would rage
Like a beast in a cage,
But on weekends she'd only complain.

70189 WOMEN - NAMED   Warrick Elrod

There was a young woman named Jane,
With a character free from all stain.
Except, I confess,
For sexual excess;
A talent of which she was vain.

70190 WOMEN - NAMED Isaac Asimov

Then there was Janie from Hamble,
With a figure like Naomi Campbell.
She'd lay on her yacht,
Displaying her twat,
Then onto my beam she would scramble.

70191 WOMEN - NAMED Tiddy

There is Jeanie and her double D's,
A beautiful girl...aimed to please.
But sadly departed,
To waters uncharted,
With pirates off the Florida Keys.

70192 WOMEN - NAMED Carol

Excuse me, but what's that I hear?
You've a dearth now of females? No fear,
Sweet Jeanie is back
And I might take a crack
At limming and playing in here.

70193 WOMEN - NAMED Jeanie

I missed all you gents, don't you know?
I've fond memories of long ago.
It's time to stop lurking
And get down to working.
A year's long enough a furlough.

70194 WOMEN - NAMED Jeanie

Jeanie, you were missed by all;
We're glad that you've answered the call.
But if Myrtle's your aunt,
I know that you can't
Get in a rush when you're on call.

70195 WOMEN - NAMED   Cyber Wizard

So Jeanie, please take you time
And write us some limericks, sublime.
We know you're up to it;
Just sit down and do it,
And by the way, make the things rhyme!

70196 WOMEN - NAMED   Cyber Wizard

For that I can't take all the credit,
And though I've a good brain, my head it
Don't always appease
With the words that will please,
And you know that I've been known to edit.

70197 WOMEN - NAMED   Jeanie

There was a young girl named Jen
Whose body rated a "10".
But the guy she was dating
Had questioned the rating,
And he never was heard from again.

70198 WOMEN - NAMED   LambMan

I once had a girlfriend named Jen,
I loved her and held her and then,
She bedded one brother,
And then yet another.
She'll not be my sweetheart again.

70199 WOMEN - NAMED

There was a young lady called Ben,
Who got on very well with the men.
It wasn't the beard
Or the way that she cheered,
But the pipe that she smoked now and then.

70200 WOMEN - NAMED Michael Palin

Now Jenny, the multiple comer,
Jump-started that boy with a hummer.
At his tender age
His hormones did rage;
He serviced her all through the summer.

70201 WOMEN - NAMED Jim Weaver Collection

Joan is a wench that's painted,
Joan is a girl that's tainted.
Yet Joan she goes
Like one of those
Whom purity has sainted.

70202 WOMEN - NAMED Robert Herrick P9611

There was a young lady named Joan
When aroused she would cry and would moan.
Just thinking of sex
Would tingle her pecs:
Her mind's an erogenous zone.

70203 WOMEN - NAMED Tom Patton P9603

Fair Julia, who sold Christmas candy,
Was feeling quite horny and randy,
Till a dirty young sailor
Began to impale her
Till the randy candy girl was quite bandy.

70204 WOMEN - NAMED Cyberhog T9801

Fair Julia, who sold Christmas candy,
And all sorts of cookies with brandy,
Grabbed her crotch with her hand,
And said, "Come here, man!
I need a good lick 'cause I'm randy!"

70205 WOMEN - NAMED Jacques D'Monke T9712

When alone, a young woman maned Julia,
Had qualities rather peculiar.
And when men were about,
(Short, tall, lean, or stout)
Her conduct was even unrulier.

70206 WOMEN - NAMED Isaac Asimov

A certain young woman named June
Makes love like a whirling typhoon.
What the men like to do
Is to tame that fierce shrew,
If it takes (pant, pant) all afternoon.

70207 WOMEN - NAMED Isaac Asimov

Young Karen was looking for passion;
The lack of it had her teeth gnashing.
"The harder I try,"
She was heard to cry,
"The shorter it seems is my ration."

70208 WOMEN - NAMED Archie

A militant teenager, Kay,
Joined a protest, one cold winter's day.
She ignited her bra,
But HA HA HA HA,
There's no heat in a 28A.

70209 WOMEN - NAMED

A muscular woman named Kay,
Being frisky and playful one day,
Threw her hubby so fond,
At the top of the pond
To discover if he'd ricochet.

70210 WOMEN - NAMED VOL 11

A righteous young lady named Kay
Was moral and virtuous all day.
But when daytime did end,
She inverted the trend,
And her righteousness all went astray.

70211 WOMEN - NAMED Albin Chaplin

A sad woman's libber named Kim
Said, "Life has it in for my quim.
It's unjust as can be;
He shoves it into me;
Why can't I shove mine into him."

70212 WOMEN - NAMED Armand E Singer 783

He proposed to a gal named Lilly.
She is a most beautiful filly.
Not only that,
Her stomach is flat,
While the rest of her body is hilly.

70213 WOMEN - NAMED Tom Patton P9711

Since April, young Timothy's frenched
His Lolita and now that she's drenched,
He continues to suck her
And frequently fuck her,
But still her libido's unquenched.

70214 WOMEN - NAMED Peter Wilkins

A lecherous lady named Lou
Said, "I'd do anything for a screw.
I'd sleep with a dog,
An ape or a hog,
Hell, I might even do it with YOU!"

70215 WOMEN - NAMED John the Wysard

There's a woman whose name is Lucille,
Who, whenever she chooses to peel,
Discloses a skin
One would love to get in,
For the sake of its wonderful feel.

70216 WOMEN - NAMED Isaac Asimov

Lydia and Francine over mocha
Discussed men and their mimimal quota.
Said Lyd, "It is twice."
Fran said, "If it ain't thrice,
The Bastard will sleep on the sofa!"

70217 WOMEN - NAMED Stephen Nobel P9911

A mortician's sly daughter named Maddie,
Told an eager but virginal laddie,
"If you do what I say.
We can have a great lay,
Since I've buried more stiffs than my daddy."

70218 WOMEN - NAMED Brian Hickey

That must be some hot romance;
You deep in our sweet Maggie's pants.
So she makes you so happy,
Like your ma made your pappy.
It's nice to see both took the chance.

70219 WOMEN - NAMED Arden

I wonder just why it is so,
That Maggie incites it to flow.
With some other lass,
It gets hard as glass,
But not wet and sticky, you know?

70220 WOMEN - NAMED H WHELCHEL

In my heart there is a spot
For Maggie and her naked twat.
She is the one
Who makes my spunk run.
She is pretty and witty and hot.

70221 WOMEN - NAMED H WHELCHEL

She's never too knackered or lazy,
But specially bred to be crazy.
For giving us geezers
Whatever may please us...
Genetically Modified Maisie

70222 WOMEN - NAMED Peter Wilkins

A young airline stewardess, May,
Has achieved liberation today.
She screwed without quittin',
From New York to Britain;
It's clear she has come a long way.

70223 WOMEN - NAMED

There was a young woman named Meg
Who liked all her boyfriends to beg.
She found it in keeping
To have them start weeping,
When she stopped them halfway up her leg.

70224 WOMEN - NAMED Isaac Asimov

There was a young woman named Melanie
Who was asked by a man, "Do you sell any?"
She replied, "No siree,
I give it for free.
To sell it, dear sir, is a felony."

70225 WOMEN - NAMED Isaac Asimov

So where is the lovely Michelle?
That Gal with the heavenly smell.
My trousers grow tight
With muscular might;
Now she's got me under her spell.

70226 WOMEN - NAMED Anon

There was a young woman named Myra
Who said to an ardent admirer,
"If you've really planned
To meed my demand,
You'll become an exhausted perspirer."

70227 WOMEN - NAMED Isaac Asimov

I'll tell you the story of Myrtle,
Who laid on her back like a turtle,
As I primed my rod,
Awaiting the nod...
Then into her crotch I would hurtle.

70228 WOMEN - NAMED SFA

I know a lass named Myrtle, too,
Though she's more like a large kangaroo.
Puts you on your back
And goes on attack,
Up and down and almost right through.

70229 WOMEN - NAMED Anon

A turtle that lies on its back
Is vulnerable to attack.
For rhyme did you do it,
But you should eschew it,
And find for yourself a new crack.

70230 WOMEN - NAMED   Cyber Wizard

That's right, son, you've nothing to fear
And need give no thought to your rear.
It's true that we're odd
But don't want your bod.
We all make our own cracks in here.

70231 WOMEN - NAMED   Anon

"A supine chelonian's unwise
And prone to attack!" Cybe R. cries.
But I think SFA
And Myrtle would say
That's the point of the whole exercise

70232 WOMEN - NAMED   SFA

That Myrtle you know is my aunt,
A woman both sallow and gaunt.
Although she's a hag,
She enjoys a good shag;
So, thank you, Sir! You're most gallant.

70233 WOMEN - NAMED   Jeanie

Her sister, so lacking in poise,
Was more the lop-sided Tortoise.
And though I did well
To blast through her shell,
Her quim made a terrible noise.

70234 WOMEN - NAMED   SFA

There was a young woman named Nancy,
Delightful and sweet and romancy.
Yet your try will be vain,
If you want your sex plain,
For her style of performance is fancy.

70235 WOMEN - NAMED   Isaac Asimov

Pat is a jolly good screw;
She really does know what to do;
Has a sensuous mouth,
And there's plenty down south.
But I didn't say that, did you?

70236 WOMEN - NAMED

A woman there was named Pauline,
Who's always been terribly keen
On kissing and wooing,
Indiscriminate screwing,
And anything else that's obscene.

70237 WOMEN - NAMED   Isaac Asimov

A young college nympho named Prudence
Spent the night in a frat with the students.
By the dawn's early light,
She slipped out of sight,
And she left not a single protrudence!

70238 WOMEN - NAMED   Sex to Sexty   P8808

A delightful young woman named Rita
Knew the ropes when a fellow would meet her.
Discreet were her ways
If nothing took place,
And if something did, still discreeter.

70239 WOMEN - NAMED   Isaac Asimov

Said Joe to his lady friend Rose,
"I'm sure you can hardly suppose
It is pleasant for me
That invariably,
When we screw, you fall into a doze."

70240 WOMEN - NAMED Isaac Asimov

There once was a girl named Rose,
Who'd suck a golf ball through a hose.
She'd open her legs wider
Than a funnel-webbed spider
Whilst performing lewd acts with her toes.

70241 WOMEN - NAMED Sandman

There was a young gypsy girl Rose
With obsessions for gentlemens' hose;
Up her pussy, her rear,
In her mouth and each ear,
And her cute little freckle-tipped nose.

70242 WOMEN - NAMED Peter Wilkins

A big-busted beauty named Russell
Delighted to dunk a love-muscle.
"Man, I'm lucky," she said,
"For guys come to my bed,
While other girls go out and hustle!"

70243 WOMEN - NAMED Grand Prix Lim 115

There once was a gossip named Sadie
Who lived her whole life rather shady.
"Talk is cheap", said the broad,
And my friend, with a nod,
Said, "It is, but then so is the lady."

70244 WOMEN - NAMED Slade Grout

Although the telegrapher hid it,
And was too mortified to admit it,
His daughter, sweet Sandy,
Was ever so randy,
And did it, and did it, and did it.

70245 WOMEN - NAMED Bob Giandomenico P9407

Our gorgeous receptionist, Sandy,
Is yours for a small shot of brandy.
And if in the day
You get trouser affray,
You'll find Sandy obligingly handy.

70246 WOMEN - NAMED Peter Wilkins

There was a young woman named Shirley,
With eyes blue, cheeks pink, and teeth pearly.
Her figure curved nicely
Where it ought to precisely,
And when she said "No", men grew surly.

70247 WOMEN - NAMED Isaac Asimov

There once was a surfer named Stella,
Who searched on the net for a fella.
She'd lurk in the forums
And chat auditoriums,
With no luck, so she played 'a capella'.

70248 WOMEN - NAMED ROE

An equal rights leader called Sue
Goes to church every Sunday, it's true.
When the priest say, "Amen",
He get furious when
Sue shouts loudly, "AND AH WOMAN, TOO!"

70249 WOMEN - NAMED Sandy Lunde P8407

A pickle-packer named Sue
When asked if she'd like to screw,
Said, "I'm not partic'lar
'Bout who is my pickler;
Fact--sometimes I make a dildoo!"

70250 WOMEN - NAMED JLMB

Look at our lovable Lou;
She's sure to be looking at you!
Her innocent eyes
Are big with surprise,
And she looks, and then looks, till she's through!

70251 WOMEN - NAMED Florence E Scott P0900

A young flight attendant named Susan,
To whom all thing's were confusin',
What she lacked in her head
She made up in bed,
For the rest of her was good for usin'.

70252 WOMEN - NAMED Jim Weaver Collection

At Dante's each night there's a prize;
A raffle, much loved by the guys.
The winner each night
Will have the delight
To get his head twixt Suzie's thighs.

70253 WOMEN - NAMED Tiddy Ogg

"Oh Father, I have a confession,
But I won't tell with whom I've been messin'."
He replied, "Is it Sandy?
Or Julia? Or Mandy?"
And I got three good leads from one session.

70254 WOMEN - NAMED KJR

There was a young lady called Twat,
A name she disliked quite a lot.
So she changed it to Gash,
A word with panache,
And a much better moniker, wot?

70255 WOMEN - NAMED Hugh Clary

Juanita who lived in Espana,
Came to Israel to live in Netanya.
Her name was too shrewish;
It didn't sound Jewish.
She looked through the list and chose Vanya,

70256 WOMEN - NAMED Arthur Pattaffy

I'm jolly, I'm nice, I'm Virginia,
And my thinking is pleasingly linear.
If you look a bit green, I'll
Just class you as senile,
Then so long, au revoir, I'll be seeing ya.

70257 WOMEN - NAMED Linda Marsh Coll

A young girl who was named Yvette
Took on cricket teams for a bet.
After counting her winnings,
She declared second innings,
And the last man is still not out yet.

70258 WOMEN - NAMED Jim Weaver Collection

I've found that Big Bertha simply can
Put under the table any young man
For just a small while;
You see vertical smile,
Wide enough to consume all Japan.

70259 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA SFA

Most joes run as they scream Godzilla,
Cause that girls gash can be killa.
But me I dove in;
I'd had enough gin;
Inside I think I saw a flotilla!

70260 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA SFA

It's easy for folks to lose track
Of what's hidden in Bertha's front crack.
They say someone's seen
A squad of marine-
S seeking WMDs from Iraq

70261 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA I R Canuck

With Bertha, there's never foreplay.
We're screwing by night and by day.
She don't have to coax;
Just shorten my strokes,
By rising to meat me halfway.

70262 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA SFA

Big Bertha, when out for a drink,
Can sink 'em as fast as you blink.
And when she is pissed,
She cannot resist
My pinkie that tickles her pink.

70263 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA SFA

Big Bertha, who's massively large,
Needs dildoes the size of a barge,
Mechanically shaking,
Vibrating and quaking,
And always on permanent charge.

70264 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Peter Wilkins

Big Bertha, whose bulk is her boast,
Will squat on a telegraph post
To fill her vagina
When earthquakes in China
Send, globally, shocks coast to coast.

70265 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Travis Brasell

Big Bertha, while lacking in grace
Is blessed with voluminous space,
So unwashed and ill-bred,
But I still lost my head
That night that she sat on my face.

70266 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA SFA

Upon the cold days of last winter,
Ten lumberjacks trekked to the hinter-
Land where they found Bertha
Had hung 'round her girth a
Sign reading: "IT'S WARM INSIDE, ENTER!"

70267 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Travis Brasell

And then came the summer heat hissing,
And one lonely lumberjack kissing
The ground where he knelt
With 'thanks', but he felt
Much sorrow for 9 who'd gone missing.

70268 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Travis Brasell

But don't feed her curry, guys, please.
It causes intestinal breeze.
That when it's released,
Causes sheep to be fleeced,
And will knock down a wood full of trees.

70269 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Tiddy Ogg

Big Bertha's old granny, Ma Baines,
Expired and it took twenty trains
To haul her dead ass
Though Pluggersnatch Pass
And drop her remains on the plains.

70270 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Travis

They thought they might opt for cremation,
But greenies throughout the whole nation
Claimed smoke that would rise,
Would cover the skies,
And lead to the world's termination.

70271 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Tiddy Ogg

Big Bertha's a weapon of mass
Seduction. Her mountainous ass
Has hundreds of folds,
Each one of which holds
A cock in a grip, lewd and crass.

70272 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Randog

I dreamed of the horrible sight
Of Bertha's huge cunt 'tother night;
It sank to my face
In a slimy embrace,
And extinguished the remnants of light.

70273 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA

Malodorous - dark as a drain;
I struggled and fought it in vain.
And damn well near drowned,
'Til I woke and I found
I'd been chewing my pillow again.

70274 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA

If it's Bertha of whom you've been dreamin',
The thought of her leaves my mind steamin'.
Man that malodorous stench
Issuing forth from that wench,
Is not rotting flesh, it's dead sea-men!

70275 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA

I told her I squirted a liter
Of goo from my 18 inch peter.
She said: "I care not.
I've a 10 gallon twat."
It would take more than I had to beat her.

70276 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA

And the size of that twat like a Boeing!
So don't let her juices get flowing.
Better lie and play dead
And not give that tripe head.
When she comes it smells just like she's going!

70277 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA

Oh damnit! Oh damnit to Hell.
I slipped into Bertha and fell.
As around me I peer,
I see that I'm here
With Tiddy, and Peter and Nell.

70278 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA   Archie

I cannot imagine how Nell
Fell into this singular Hell.
But maybe she followed
Us in and got swallowed
And maybe, so too, did Michelle?

70279 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA   Peter Wilkins

You'll soon learn to relish the smell
And, as in the story of Hell,
You'll forget what offends --
So many old friends!
And look! There's old Bessie as well!

70280 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA John Miller

Poor things, if you all lost your way
In Bertha, for sure it's okay
To grumble and grudge,
But as far's I can judge,
It is best you're enjoying your stay.

70281 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Ulla

My grumble is not that her twat
Is dark and exceedingly hot,
But lack of umbrellas
To shelter us fellas
For when she bobs down for a squat.

70282 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Peter Wilkins

But my friend, you're a Brit, not an Asian,
So what good do you think, does evasion?
A true British fella,
Where is your umbrella?
You should rise, my dear, to the occasion.

70283 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Ulla

My handkerchief soaked up the stain,
My condom could scarcely contain,
While shagging young Kate
On the twenty-to-eight,
Where I left my umbrella again.

70284 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Peter Wilkins

Big Bertha, the girl with a figure
Resembling a whale, only bigger,
Enjoys masturbations
With deep excavation,
By means of mechanical digger.

70285 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Peter Wilkins

Miss Bertha has dumped her collection
Of men. Her new aim of affections's
The todger of Roger,
That wicked old codger,
Who sports an enormous erection.

70286 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Ulla

I doubt even Roger could fill
Miss Bertha and give her a thrill,
For most who have tried
Have gone missing inside,
Where I fear they are languishing still.

70287 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Peter Wilkins

Huge as Roger is, he's not jealous;
Joined by his RCMP fellas,
They're doing their duty
On the Cavernous beauty
Of Bertha -- yes Mounties are zealous.

70288 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Ulla

But surely the RCMP
Are more like those lumberjacks be,
A-dancing and prancing
In dresses entrancing,
While singing falsetto in C.

70289 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Peter Wilkins

I'm missing the hot summer nights;
The ripping of Big Bertha's tights.
The resolute quest
To get on her nest,
And cover her neck with love bites.

70290 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Peter Wilkins

Prepare then, for serious ripping;
Her tights have been know to snag shipping!
It's murder, my friend,
And I doubt at the end,
You'll have owt what it takes for a dipping.

70291 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA Peter Wilkins

Our Bertha is very well built,
And can cause any fellow to wilt.
But she'll get a shock...
A big plastic cock,
I'm hiding here under my kilt.

70292 WOMEN - NAMED - BERTHA SFA

There was a young woman named Claire
With genitals lacking in hair.
What caused the affliction
Was sexual friction,
Which left them the worse for the wear.

70293 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Isaac Asimov

My dearest darling sweet Claire,
Will you suck me off 'down there'?
Standing up or in bed,
Just give me some head,
And it sure will answer my prayer!

70294 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Gearhart

An eager young French girl named Claire,
Endowed with beaucoup pubic hair,
Begged her date, "Darling please,
Put it in me - don't tease!"
He replied, "Oh, I want to, but where?"

70295 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Jim Weaver Collection

The rise of her bountiful pair
Of breasts are breathtaking, my Claire
Of fair pubic hair,
Lifts up from the chair
As long as I keep blowing air!

70296 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE

There once was a beauty named Claire
Who had a devine derriere.
She'd eat cocoa beans,
Then poop some pralines,
And sometimes a chocolate eclair.

70297 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE H Whelchel

The first time I ever saw Clare,
From her head to her toes she was bare.
Although, completely nude,
She could never be crude,
For her charms are beyond compare.

70298 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Joe Reichardt

I know a young lady named Clare;
Scent of flowers permeates her hair.
One glance at the ass,
Of this glorious lass,
Brings yearnings way beyond compare.

70299 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Joe Reichardt

Oh, my dearest sweet Claire,
I love to play with your hair,
But not ones on your head,
And I refer instead
To the ones that lurk 'way down there.

70300 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE

There was a young woman named Claire.
She'd take a 'lit cigar' on a dare.
He wanted to shove her
But he'll soon recover.
Mistaken, he gave her a flare.

70301 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Rod Hardon

A magician who called herself Claire
Made all her audience stare,
When she uttered commands
To her mammary glands,
And they floated right up in the air.

70302 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Cap'n Bean

There once was a young blonde named Claire
Who would do anything on a dare.
She crossed over the street,
Was quite quick on her feet,
'Cause she heard there was cock over there!

70303 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE SFA

There was a young lady called Claire,
Who often won't wear underwear.
On days with a breeze,
You saw more than her knees,
And all the blokes did was stare.

70304 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE P. Copeman

There once was a lady named Claire
Who hated the hue of her hair.
As she bleached it, she yalped!
When it fell from her scalp,
And now she has no hair to bear.

70305 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Coleen Ebbert

There was a young woman named Claire;
Her breasts she did bare on a dare.
At the bar it was late;
Her annoyance was great
When no one around seem to care.

70306 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Rod Hardon

There was a young woman named Claire;
A staff meeting once was a dare,
With vibrators inserted,
Clamped nipples, short skirted.
Wrong date though, nobody was there.

70307 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Rod Harden

By now we know all about Claire;
How well she can handle a dare.
"She's blonde," you surmise,
But I'm being wise.
To tell you just wouldn't be fair.

70308 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Rod Harden

There was a young woman named Claire,
Who gave blow jobs all day on a dare;
She didn't quite make it;
No way she could fake it;
Forgetting to come up for air.

70309 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Rod Harden

There was a young woman named Clair
Who went to a party all bare.
She said, looking harassed,
And very embarrassed,
"I thought only men would be there!"

70310 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE

A local young lady called Claire
Dropped her drawers so her pussy could air.
She sighed with delight
As a barber named Dwight
Got his comb and then parted her hair.

70311 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Tim Fisher

A horny young farm wife named Claire,
Used a cuke when her Luke wasn't there.
And by filling her quim
With brine to the brim,
Made pickles to sell at the fair.
(cuke - cucumber)
70312 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Rowdy Jack

A buxom young farm girl named Claire,
At eighteen had golden blond hair.
She grows apples and peaches,
And you know when she reaches,
That she also has grown quite a pear.

70313 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Bob Birch P0310

A desperate spinster named Claire
Once knelt in the moonlight all bare
And prayed to her God
For a romp on the sod;
A passerby answered her prayer.

70314 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Anon G1535

A Salvation Lassie named called Claire,
Was having her first love affair.
As she climbed into bed,
She reverently said,
"I wish to be opened with prayer."

70315 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Anon L0820

There once was a woman named Claire,
Who'd walk around perfectly bare,
Saying, "All that I show
Are my publics, you know.
My privates are covered with hair!"

70316 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Isaac Asimov

There once was a woman named Claire
Whose ass was uncommonly square,
But she hid it with scads
Of her custom made pads,
So that no one was ever aware.

70317 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Cap'n Bean P0204

I knew a hairdresser called Claire,
She trimmed up my thick pubic hair.
She then asked if I,
Wished her special blow dry...
It's the best I've had yet, I declare.

70318 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Tiddy Ogg

As aspiring young bimbo named Clare
Has a twat with a hole that is square.
When she chose to turn pro,
She found business was slow,
Because men with square pegs are so rare.

70319 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE William N. Nesbit P9608

A modern Eau Claire girl named Claire
Remarked as she sprawled in a chair:
"I can tell by your glance
I forgot to wear pants,
So stare at my crotch -- I don't care!"

70320 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE G2325

There was a young woman named Claire,
Who couldn't pass up a good dare;
The weirder, the better,
It just made her wetter,
When people would stop by and stare.

70321 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Rod Harden

There was a young woman named Claire;
Trombonist Jim gave her a dare:
With dildo on slider,
He played right inside her;
High C gave them both quite a scare.

70322 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Rod Harden

The naughtiest nurse is young Claire,
Whose cleavage is worth a close stare.
As she passes by,
She will undo your fly,
And give you a quick squeeze down there.

70323 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Archie

The mother of buxom Miss Claire
Discovered her secret affair.
She admonished her child
For her antics so wild,
"This is something we both have to share."

70324 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE Albin Chaplin 3024-0083

There once was a hooker named Claire,
Who greeted her customers bare.
"Every other damned trade
Keeps its stock well displayed,
So now guys who care know what's there!"

70325 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE   Grand Prix Lim 602

When Tom had a lady named Clair,
He was the first one to get there.
She said, "Copulation
Can result in gestation,
But I swear, now you're there, I don't care."

70326 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE   Grand Prix Lim 174

The curly cunt-hair on cute Claire
Makes the men in the nudist camp stare.
And like tigers they fight
To see who spends the night
Splitting open Claire's pubical hair.

70327 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE   G0296

There was a young lady named Clare;
A wig-maker who used real hair.
The result was fantastic,
Not like those of plastic,
Her wigs must be handled with care.

70328 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE   Arthur Pattaffy

While sunbathing naked, young Claire,
Saw her yoga instructor. "But where
Are his vest and his pants?"
She thought, sneaking a glance;
'Twas the first time she'd seen Yogi Bare.

70329 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE

His assistant, young Master BooBoo
On his rod had a dainty tattoo
Of Claire's pussy lips
And saucy, sweet nips;
So embareassed, she knew not what to do.

70330 WOMEN - NAMED - CLAIRE

At the Last Chance Saloon, good old Mabel
Used to put all her cards on the table,
And herself on request.
If she wasn't the best,
She was open, aboveboard, and able.

70331 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL John Ciardi

There's a repulsive lady named Mable
Who makes love on the dining room table.
She masturbates
On all of the plates
Until she is no longer able.

70332 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL Tom Patton P9603

You've taken my breath, dear Aunt Mabel,
I'll reach you with all that I'm able
To get to stand up.
So here's a hand up...
Position yourself on this table.

70333 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL Frank Fazed

There was a young lady named Mable
Who liked to sprawl out on the table,
Then cry to her man,
"Stuff in all that you can.
Get your ballocks in, too, if you're able."

70334 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL L0317

A much-diddled dolly named Mabel
Always gets hers bent over a table.
"Fucking's fun," the gal said,
"But it's more fun in bed,
And best in the hay in a stable."

70335 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL G0649a

A computer programmer named Mable
Had her keyboard fall off of her table.
She couldn't DELETE,
So she kicked with her feet,
And busted an interface cable.

70336 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL

There once was a woman named Mabel
Who liked to lay on the table
Naked as sin
With a shit eatin' grin,
While from the inside my tongue licked her navel.

70337 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL

A tipsy young vampire named Mabel
Has a menstrual cycle so stable,
That one week in four,
She gets down on the floor,
And drinks herself under the table.

70338 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL Count Drac

There was a young lady called Mabel
Who liked it best on the table.
What a cunt of a whore!
She'd take hundreds or more,
And invite any back who were able.

70339 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL G0649

There once was a hooker named Mable;
In bed she had proved herself able.
She fucked like a bunny;
Called all her men, sonny,
While bent over the dining room table.

70340 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL   Dave Jennings

There was a fat lady named Mabel
Who was humping a man on a table.
As she cried out for "More!"
They both crashed to the floor.
Seems the table was not very stable.

70341 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL   Thomas G. Keller   P9404

Sighed her sixtyish husband, "Please, Mabel,
I no longer am physically able;
I've got dire palpitations
From you mouth-ministrations --
Get your head out from under the table!"

70342 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL   Robin K. Willoughby P8509

When Chuck asked a lady named Mabel
Why she wanted to fuck on the table,
She replied to him, "Chuck,
I can't cook worth a fuck,
So I fuck any place that I'm able."

70343 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL   Albin Chaplin   3024-0250

A thin tattooed lady named Mabel
Had a chest just as flat as a table.
Serpents, peacocks, and hearts
Covered various parts;
On her back "other side up" was the label.

70344 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL   Irish

A network programmer named Mable
When wooed in the Cafe de Table,
Said, "Well," with a shrug,
If you like you can plug
My back port with your interface cable."

70345 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL Paul Isaacs

The curious case of Aunt Mable
Has all of the features of fable.
You can bank in your shot
From her thigh to her twat,
As she spread-eagles on a pool table.

70346 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL Jim Weaver Collection

There was a strip-teaser named Mabel
Who began her career in a stable.
She was young and in doubt--
The hired hands tried her out--
Now she's ready and willing and able.

70347 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL G1821

And lastly, equestrian Mabel,
Who looked like the great Betty Grable.
She'd ride on a range
Of mounts very strange,
But kept her relationships stable.

70348 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL

There once was a lady named Mable,
So ready, so willing, so able,
And so full of spice,
She could name her own price.
Now Mable's all wrapped up in sable.

70349 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL G1822

Though ninety and well past her prime,
Aunt Mabel composed her first rhyme.
"I'd like to beat
My gums on your meat",
So we wondered, could you spare the time?

70350 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL Kim&Sam

To humor our poor Aunty Mabel,
Be gentle for she is unstable.
She was bombed in the war...
When she worked as a whore...
Which explains why she's under the table.

70351 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL Kim&Sam

There is the sailor's friend, Mabel,
Made famous in shantymen's fable.
At dock bars, like Davey's,
She'd entertain navies,
To find out which seamen were able.

70352 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL

And then there was high-class pro Mabel;
She sit in the Ritz wearing sable,
Then shed inhibitions
With fine sexibhitions,
Before rolling drunk 'neath the table.

70353 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL

A middle-aged woman named Mabel,
Had boobs going down to her navel.
Then her ass moved lower,
Her husband got slower;
When he tries to screw, he ain't able!

70354 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL Marsha Magee

Uncle Frank was fucking Aunt Mabel
In the kitchen on top of the table.
The table legs broke
Right there in mid stroke;
The hospital reports them "both stable!"

70355 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL Jim Weaver Collection

Across from my house is young Mabel
Whose curtains stay open. I'm able
To watch her caressing
Herself while undressing
(As long as I stand on this table).

70356 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL Peter Wilkins

And then there was sex guru Mabel:
Her treatment was sure to enable,
With ointment and unction
All limp dicks to function;
She'd turn a limp string to a cable.

70357 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL

There once was a jolly girl, Mable,
Who'd always drink whiskey, Black Label.
She'd take Johnny Walker
And all who could talk her
To bed, instead on the table

70358 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P8606

The mathematics teacher told Mabel,
"You simply must learn every table.
You'll then be so quick
At arithmetic,
That to take every prize you'll be able.

70359 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL Funfax Limericks

A dieting lady named Mabel
Bought food with a low-calorie label.
She consumed with great zeal
A nutritionless meal,
And was too weak to rise from the table.

70360 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL Albin Chaplin 3024-2679

There was a young lady named Mable,
Who would fuck on a bed or a table.
Though a two-dollar screw
Was the best she could do,
Her ass bore a ten-dollar label.

70361 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL L1030

And so to the tale of our Mabel
Who flirted with blokes who were able
To buy her a drink.
She'd give them a wink,
'Fore drinking them under the table.

70362 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL R Warwick

When asked if coition was do-able,
Sweet Mabel replied "I'm unscrewable.
For me, it's not kinky
To drink from your winky,
And nooky you'll find nonpursuable."

70363 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL Randog

That old vampire Mabel's now dead;
She took some blood-sucker to bed.
I'm sorry to say,
She soon passed away --
Caught tetanus giving him head.

70364 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL

There was once a good girl named Mable,
Who was always so young and so able.
What you could see,
Would raise a dead bee,
When she bent down over the table.

70365 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL

There was a young lady named Mabel,
Who said, "I don't think that I'm able.
But I'm willing to try,
So where shall I lie,
On the bed or the floor or the table?"

70366 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL G1579

Said a busy young whore known as Mabel,
Who at fucking was willing and able.
"It's a pity to waste,
All that juicy white paste,
So she served it in bowls at the table.

70367 WOMEN - NAMED - MABEL L0783

Young Mary was so wide and so fat
That in Spring she would visit a frat
Where she'd tuck in a brother,
A pledge and his mother,
And all of them have a nice chat.

70368 WOMEN - NAMED - MARY John Miller

My sweet Mary Martin has left;
I'm here all alone and bereft.
I long for her eyes,
Her signs, even lies...
But mostly I long for her cleft.

70369 WOMEN - NAMED - MARY John Miller

I know her; they call her Marie.
I met her once down in Paris.
She charged me ten francs
For a couple of wanks,
But sat on my face all for free.

70370 WOMEN - NAMED - MARY Tiddy Ogg

There was a young girl named Marie,
Who fancied the men of the sea,
So she dressed as a sailor
And boarded a whaler,
And now gets harpooned for free.

70371 WOMEN - NAMED - MARY Charley Mac P9601

Marie, at the Eastern States Sprints,
Gave the boat crews very broad hints,
About the diversity
Of her perversity,
And which motel she frequents.

70372 WOMEN - NAMED - MARY Phred

That Mary that works in the dairy,
May look sweet, but she's really quite scary.
Since she zapped my rod
With that big cattle prod,
Of her I am really quite wary.

70373 WOMEN - NAMED - MARY Tiddy Ogg

My assistant is young Mary Zelling,
As I write she will maintain my swelling;
For she taps out the metre
With the end of my peter,
But her main job is cheking my speling!

70374 WOMEN - NAMED - MARY Bob Birch P9809

You're thinking I might be named Mary?
You're thoughts are getting too scary.
I'm no virgin for sure;
I'm completely impure,
And of asses I'm terrible wary.

70375 WOMEN - NAMED - MARY Karen

Young Mary was so tall and thin,
Mere mortals just couldn't get in.
But a shaky old SAAB
Had just the right throb,
So she used the antenna for sin.

70376 WOMEN - NAMED - MARY John Miller

I took our young Mary to dinner
Where her wit and her style proved a winner.
Plus her beauty was vaunted;
But all that I wanted
In truth, was to simply get in her.

70377 WOMEN - NAMED - MARY John Miller

"You've tried to get in me all night,"
Said Mary, adjusting the light.
"You've failed from the rear,
The front, even HERE!
Now try moving in from the right."

70378 WOMEN - NAMED - MARY John Miller

I know of a girl named Tereva,
Who was sick 'cause she had cabin feeva'.
She doesn't like meat,
Or pickled-pigs-feet,
But she sure likes the taste of the beava'!

70379 WOMEN - NAMED - TERESA Anon

Canadians say "America sucks!"
Amidst their forests, beavers, and ducks.
But from the south came
Teresa, by name,
With a place in her heart for Canucks.

70380 WOMEN - NAMED - TERESA Anon

Most schools guys find a sexual match,
But Princetons find girls hard to catch.
To their hands they must go,
'Til a young gal did show
They all could have Teresa's snatch.

70381 WOMEN - NAMED - TERESA Anon

The Princeton Music Dept was all men;
But Teresa was strong to get in.
They said, "You don't have the voice,
So here is your choice,
Skin flute, hanging sax, or organ!"

70382 WOMEN - NAMED - TERESA Anon

Teresa was filled with euphoria;
Playboy had told her a story a-
Bout making her a star.
"You're a beauty by far!
But in May we want to see moria!"

70383 WOMEN - NAMED - TERESA Gloria Larson

"Indoor flying is dangerous, you see,"
Saint Theresa said, quite painfully.
"My old head is still reeling
From that bounce off the ceiling--
From now on, it's alfresco for me."

70384 WOMEN - NAMED - TERESA William N. Nesbit P9609

Of boyfriends, she's had very few,
But Teresa, keen on anything new,
Tried all of the boys;
Was dismayed by their toys,
And left. "I've had bigger than you!"

70385 WOMEN - NAMED - TERESA Anon

Dear Dick, I'm out getting a tan
All over, this year if I can.
From my toes to my hair-do
I'm taking great care to.
I wish you could see me now.
Ann

70386 WOMEN - NUDE Lance Payne P8405

A daring young maid from Dubuque,
Risked a rather decided rebuke,
By receiving a prude
In the absolute nude,
But he gasped, "If you only could cook!"

70387 WOMEN - NUDE L1575

A student holed up in her carrel
Had worn out her wearing apparel.
Though she thought it not lewd
To be there in the nude,
She went back and forth in a barrel.

70388 WOMEN - NUDE Laurence Perrine P8312

There once was a lady named Cbl. (Carol)
Who went to change clothes in a bbl. (barrel)
When a couple of knaves
Made off with the staves,
She was hooping it up sans appl. (apparel)

70389 WOMEN - NUDE Bill Edwards P9106

All those of lascivious taste
Who wait with thoughts lewd and unchaste,
Will be introduced
Not to beauty unloosed,
But only to beauty unlaced.

70390 WOMEN - NUDE Laurence Perrine P8312

A cold-natured fellow named Chad
Would sleep with a big heating pad.
Lightning blew the transformer
So for substitute warmer,
He switched to a woman unclad.

70391 WOMEN - NUDE Armand E Singer 225

There was a young lady named Oola,
Who waggled her hips in the Hula.
As she dropped her grass skirt,
She cried, "I'm no flirt,
I've stripped to the buff to be coola.

70392 WOMEN - NUDE

The lady could not sing a song.
In dancing, each foot fell all wrong.
But the crowds were all cheers
As they ordered more beers,
For you see, she had nothing on.

70393 WOMEN - NUDE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Erin,
Who asked, "Why are all the men starin'?"
Her mother said, "Honey,
It's 'cause you look funny;
The distinct lack of clothes that you're wearin'!"

70394 WOMEN - NUDE

There was a young lady of Spain,
Who took down her pants on a train.
A very young porter,
Saw more than he orter,
And asked her to do it again.

70395 WOMEN - NUDE L0100

An Eskimo miss from Alaska,
Was a hit at the U of Nebraska.
She would gladly expose
Everything but her nose,
To anyone there who would aska.

70396 WOMEN - NUDE Pierce Evans

While testing her latest invention,
A girl from another dimension
Frolicked nude on Times Square,
Fifty feet in the air,
But didn't attract much attention.

70397 WOMEN - NUDE Nancy Ashbaugh P0105

Said a nasty old man of Freehold:
"The young of today, I am told,
Are so used to the nude
That it doesn't seem lewd --
O Gee! But it's great to be old!"

70398 WOMEN - NUDE Stain P8309

"See-through fashions are fun," said old Clark.
"They fill me with vigor and spark.
It makes life with wife Claribel
A little more bearable,
For I always get fucked in the dark."

70399 WOMEN - NUDE Albin Chaplin 3024-0087

"Damn! Why are you naked?" he cursed.
"For my birthday - it's my sixty first -
I thought I'd look cute
In a real birthday suit."
"Well next time, please iron it first!"

70400 WOMEN - NUDE John Miller 0135

There was a young tourist in Eskine,
Whose looks, admiration did win.
When I said to her: "Grace,
You'd look nice in lace,"
Said, "In fact, I look best in my skin."

70401 WOMEN - NUDE Linda Marsh Coll

A girl from sunny St. Thomas
Mislaid by mistake her pajamas.
Results that showed
The sort of a mode
That weans young men from their mommas.

70402 WOMEN - NUDE The Glimmerick Book P9003

To a fancy-dress ball at Nathalia,
Went a girl in the guise of a dahlia.
Her petals fell off,
Causing women to scoff;
But the men didn't think her a failure.

70403 WOMEN - NUDE Robust Ribald Rude P9703

A snobbish young damsel from Crete
Always dreamed she undressed in the street.
The best part of the joke
Was that when she awoke,
She found there was mud on her feet.

70404 WOMEN - NUDE Lee H. Murren P8312

A young Moslem beauty named Tafik,
In films that were quite pornographic,
Acted nude in the street
Save for shoes on her feet --
Which tied up the rush-hour traffic.

70405 WOMEN - NUDE Armand E Singer 306

A sailor, at Sidi ben Said,
Said "Now I shall sleep, for I'm tired."
That's not what he said,
When he saw on his bed,
A nubile and naked you naiad.

70406 WOMEN - NUDE Cyril Bibby P9710

One would have to be rather a prude
To object to repose in the nude.
For if you're by your own,
You're by no-one-else known.
If you're not, well you're there to get rude!

70407 WOMEN - NUDE Mike Dale

There once was a girl from Bermuda,
Who undressed till she couldn't be nuder.
When one young man inquired,
Why she wasn't attired,
She said, "Can't you be a bit cruder?"

70408 WOMEN - NUDE John Ciardi

I have this cute name for my Gwen.
I use the word "chicken", and then
She offers her lips
And then she unzips,
But once I forgot and said, "Hen."

70409 WOMEN - NUDE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young woman of Luton,
Whose favorite bed was a futon.
She wanted nothing more,
Than to sleep on the floor,
With only her birthday suit on.

70410 WOMEN - NUDE P. Copeman

A lass of curvaceous physique,
Liked dresses that made her look chic.
But all could agree
That topless to knee,
Did little to help her mystique.

70411 WOMEN - NUDE Douglas Catley

There was an old geezer named Blair,
Who used to get girls to strip bare
By slipping red ants
In their bras and their pants.
It works, but it lacks 'savoir-faire'.

70412 WOMEN - NUDE John Ciardi

There was a young woman from Exeter,
And all the young men threw their sex at her.
Just to be rude,
She lay in the nude,
While her parrot, a pervert, took pecks at her.

70413 WOMEN - NUDE

The cradle has truly been rocked;
And the babies behavior has shocked.
There is so much to see;
Oh my god it can't be!
That's me daughter, you sod, get her frocked!

70414 WOMEN - NUDE Jim Weaver Collection

A damsel, seductive and handsome,
Got wedged in a sleeping room transom.
When she offered much gold
For release, she was told
That the view was worth more than the ransom.

70415 WOMEN - NUDE Oliver Herford(1577)

A young lady living in Brighton
Created a marvellous sight on
The night she forgot
Her curtains to shut,
While preparing for bed with her light on.

70416 WOMEN - NUDE Dick Hedger

While shopping for jewelry at Tiffany's,
She had one of her frequent epiphanies.
She just took off her dress
With skill and finesse,
And recited "The Frogs", Aristophanes.

70417 WOMEN - NUDE Boy Pilot

There was a young lady from Ipswich,
Who grew famous for making her hips twitch,
While shedding her clothes,
Which as one might suppose,
Were held on by no more that a slip stitch.

70418 WOMEN - NUDE John Ciardi

A socialite considered it rude
To promenade in the nude.
"It is so common, my dear,"
She said with a sneer,
"And extraordinarily crude."

70419 WOMEN - NUDE Clif Gauss P8401

The lovely and sexy Miss Givery
Once called for a pizza delivery;
She answered the door
With her robe to the floor,
And she made the delivery boy quivery.

70420 WOMEN - NUDE Cap'n Bean P9807

It's summer again and I'm hot,
So sleeping in jammies I'm not.
I sleep in the nude,
But let's not be crude --
I sleep in the best skin I've got.

70421 WOMEN - NUDE Marlene Lewis

Enjoying the urge that behove 'em,
Unceasingly goaded and drove 'em,
The lewd quickly queued
And viewed a fair nude --
Like sperm in pursuit of an ovum.

70422 WOMEN - NUDE Philo Logue P8312

We solicit your frank attitude
On "How should a female be viewed?"
To expedite reference,
Please check your preference:
Stark naked [ ] or Totally Nude [ ].

70423 WOMEN - NUDE Laurence Perrine P8312

There were two young ladies of Nice
Wo drank seven cocktails apiece,
Then tried to undress
In the Paris express,
But were stopped by the local police.

70424 WOMEN - NUDE Rudyard Kipling P8903

Said a diffident lady named Drood,
The first time she saw a man nude,
"I'm glad I'm the sex
That's concave, not convex,
For I don't fancy things that protrude.

70425 WOMEN - NUDE Grand Prix Lim 143 G0314

Geofrey Le Bec La Claire
Spied a demoiselle exceedingly fair.
"Until death I will try,"
He said with a sigh,
"To strip her completely bare."

70426 WOMEN - NUDE Clif Gauss P8401

There was a young lady of Soake
Whom the locals considered a kook.
She loudly protested
At being arrested,
For sunning herself in a toque.

70427 WOMEN - NUDE John E Mayhood P0900

A careless young lovely named Dunning
Always strips herself bare when she's sunning.
Boys passing her way
All try for a lay...
But so far she' made 'em come, running...

70428 WOMEN - NUDE Grand Prix Lim 694

Said a bashful old maid named Zenobia,
"When you're dead the embalmers disrobe ya,
Which is truly 'de trop'.
So I simply won't go;
Plus I suffer from thanatophobia."

70429 WOMEN - NUDE Armand E Singer 251

A down-under lassie named Judah.
Had fully undressed in her boudoir.
The curtains did fall,
And so did the wall.
With nowhere to hide, she felt nuda.

70430 WOMEN - NUDE TuttaGioia

In Whitehorse the story is told
Of a prude running nude through the cold.
Saying life in the Yukon
Was something to pukon,
And wishing to be a gatefold.

70431 WOMEN - NUDE Hugh Oliver 112c

A girl who was from Brooklyn Heights,
Looked quite mediocre in tights.
There was much more approval
When, upon their removal,
She revealed more spectacular sights.

70432 WOMEN - NUDE Isaac Asimov

A group tripper by name Mrs. White
Gave the party a thrill and a fright;
"Don't think I am rude
If I turn out quite nude,
That's my way of travelling light."

70433 WOMEN - NUDE Bill Backe-Hansen P8312

At a masquerade near Athabaska
I hadn't the nerve to unmaska.
But now, I suppose,
I've removed all her clothes --
Now it might be all right, so alaska.

70434 WOMEN - NUDE Hugh Oliver 92d

Open-eyed to observers naked-thewed
A goddess is rash if not rued.
But stare if you dare
At beauty laid bare,
If you've viewed pulchritude in the nude.

70435 WOMEN - NUDE Laurence Perrine P8312

Some bangers and mash with some peas,
With tea and three sugars to please,
All served at my table
By waitressing Mabel,
Wearing boots and then bare from the knees.

70436 WOMEN - NUDE

There once was an old Casanova,
Far south in the county of Dover.
On seeing a nude
He came all unglued,
Insisted on pawing her over.

70437 WOMEN - NUDE Philo Logue P8312

She screamed as he opened the door,
Just as her pink robe hit the floor.
"You cannot come in!
My slip is too thin.
I can't let you see any more!"

70438 WOMEN - NUDE Marty TP9807

At a party she thought was quite fun, it
Happened she drank too much rum; it
Caused her to snore,
When she woke on the floor
Quite undressed - And she knew not whodunnit.

70439 WOMEN - NUDE

Lady Katherine Kimberly-Kitt
On the stage had been quite a hit.
When her fans yelled, "Encore",
She would take off some more,
And until she was nude, wouldn't quit.

70440 WOMEN - NUDE Warrick Elrod

There was a young woman named Dawes,
Whose costume was all made of gauze.
When they turned on the light,
Behind her one night,
The fellows broke into applause.

70441 WOMEN - NUDE Isaac Asimov

To his model said artist Ken Ketch,
"For nature and nudes, I'm a lech.
As one who's no saint, you
Know how I must paint you --
So spread your bare thighs on the vetch."

70442 WOMEN - NUDE - MODELS Armand E Singer 331

New Mexico, college of prudes,
Has forever banned artists' nudes.
No more buttocks and tits,
To delight the nitwits:
The female form turns off the rubes.

70443 WOMEN - NUDE - MODELS G2462

There was a young girl from Watsessing
Who stood on a corner undressing.
She said, "I don't mind
If they see my behind,
But I do charge a fee for caressing."

70444 WOMEN - NUDE - MODELS Edward Leer

I saw a Las Vegas revue;
Now nothing they showed me was new:
Bare tits and bare asses
Of half-naked lasses,
But why can't I sample some too?

70445 WOMEN - NUDE - MODELS Armand E Singer 838

Young Lucy, a lady of Honiton,
Oft walked down the street with no bonnet on.
No dress, panties, nor bra,
And poets near and far
Of Lucy wrote many a sonnet on.

70446 WOMEN - NUDE - MODELS Tiddy Ogg

The boys thought sweet Primrose a prude
Till they learned she posed totally nude.
Then they tried to draw lots
For the right to take shots,
But their ardor was all misconstrued.

70447 WOMEN - NUDE - MODELS Don Mulford

One day my friend Sandra was chose,
To star in some nude revue shows.
She found it a pain
And was heard to complain:
"They give no allowance for clothes."

70448 WOMEN - NUDE - MODELS

There was a young artist named Merritt
Who painted a nude in his garret.
He said, "I must stop working,
For you now have me perking,
And I fear I can no longer bear it."

70449 WOMEN - NUDE - MODELS Albin Chaplin

A comely young model named Rose
Had a wart on the end of her nose;
But it didn't deter
Any pictures of her,
It was not Rose's nose they'd expose.

70450 WOMEN - NUDE - MODELS   Don Mulford

A camera enthusiast named Crocus
Took pictures without hocus-pocus.
He took one of a nude
And he seemed to be rude,
But he simply was way out of focus.

70451 WOMEN - NUDE - MODELS   Albin Chaplin

Well, if there ain't "September Morn,"
As fair as the day she was born;
But, tell me, who knows
Who stole all her clothes --
And left her so bare and forlorn!

70452 WOMEN - NUDE - MODELS   Samuel S Sherman   P9804

I gasped at the picture of Lynn
Whose rare, Mona Lisa-like grin
Was awfully pretty,
But it was a pity,
She wore nothing south of her chin.

70453 WOMEN - NUDE - MODELS   Anon

Dear Nudist Camp Applicant Bea;
For practice undress near a tree.
As neighbors walk by,
You wave to them "Hi!"
At first just your arm let them see.

70454 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST   Irving Superior   P8312

Dear Nudist Camp Applicant Joe;
Your problem -- in case it should grow!
We won't let this happen.
Miss Jones and Miss Tappan
Will tie it down tight to your toe.

70455 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST   Irving Superior   P8312

When thus reassured, Joe enrolled.
Then tied with a string, took a stroll.
From out 'hind a tree,
(The string tensed a wee)
Jumped Bea shouting, "Lo and Behold."

70456 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST   Irving Superior   P8312

A nudist who lived by the sea
Had a tan that was tan as could be.
She gained great renown
With the folks in our town
When the preacher fell out of the tree.

70457 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST   Neal Wilgus   P8312

A nudist who lived by the sea
Had a tan 'twas a pleasure to see.
Yes, and she never cried
When the boys tanned her hide,
For she loved to be over a knee.

70458 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST   Neal Wilgus   P8312

The nudists, by pure thoughts possessed,
Were gathered for prayer before rest,
But one wanton boy
Eyed his ravishing Joy,
And dreamed how she'd look fully dressed.

70459 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST   Laurence Perrine   P8312

It's no fun, this being a nudist!
The facilities here are the crudest.
The bleachers are splintery,
The summers are wintery,
And the straightest guy here is a Buddhist.

70460 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST Robin K. Willoughby P8312

"This hole in the Nudist Camp fence
I rent out to lecherous gents...
You get five minute's time,
All I charge is a dime...
You're next mister, give me ten cents."

70461 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST Grand Prix Lim 267

The County maintains it is lewd
To have kiddies where adults are nude.
I bet that they're scared
That if THEY should be bared,
The catcalls and smirks would be rude.

70462 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST

What I found at the park was quite stunning:
Their interest was not just in sunning!
They had much better chance
Without any pants,
Getting sex exploits off and running.

70463 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST

I observed, from the place where I sat,
Most nudists are flabby and fat.
No need to go there
To ogle and stare --
I can look in the mirror for that!

70464 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST

As a nudist, Zoe tried to stay chaste
But fighting off men was a waste...
Now she's getting fine prizes
Even some in big sizes,
Though she seldom finds one to her taste.

70465 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST Grand Prix Lim 305

I once spoke for a feminist cause
At a girls nudist camp at La Paz.
When those plump little wenches
Sat down on their benches,
I distinctly heard a round of applause.

70466 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST Arthur Deex P8308

Though she gives you the come-hither eye,
Our neat nudist neighbor, Miss Blye,
Won't give guys a chance
For a go at her pants,
And that sure makes it hard on a guy...

70467 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST Grand Prix Lim 444

When young and in rut like a stag,
(Before I found girlies to shag)
I'd give it a bash
While I ogled my cache
Of that "Health & Efficiency" mag.

70468 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST

Two prudish old spinsters named Frore,
Their new nudist neighbors adore...
"Sunbathers," they said
"Make us blush fiery red,
But we both still keep looking some more!"

70469 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST Grand Prix Lim 864

Sally suns in the nude in her yard
Under her bachelor neighbor's regard,
And he sadly said, "She
Gives a good show for free,
But to look and not touch, makes it hard..."

70470 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST Grand Prix Lim 508

Though he pressed his suit vainly, while dressing
In fashions his girl found distressing,
When they happened to meet
In a nudist retreat,
He found his suit needed no pressing.

70471 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST Lance Payne P8405

I went to the camp on a dare,
Expecting to just stand there and stare.
"I'm too late," I asserted,
For the place was deserted,
And I saw not a soul, hide nor hair.

70472 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST Neal Wilgus P8312

There once was a lady from Stockton
Who would rather not have shoes and sox on.
In fact, if she could,
She'd romp in the wood,
With naught but her beautiful locks on.

70473 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST Lims For Year - 01

A nudist girl wearing three raisins,
A masquerade prize was her goal.
The judges said, "Looky!
In front, she's a cookie,
In back, she's a Parker House roll."

70474 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST L1716

A lady who lived in Berlin
Was arrested for wearing a grin.
So she said, "I suppose
I must get in my clothes,
Though I'd rather me out than be in."

70475 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST Cybergeezer

I went to the nudist resort
In hopes of some really good sport.
My advances were spurned,
You can guess where I burned,
And I stink on the volleyball court.

70476 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST John Miller 0134

My eyeballs got sunburned as well
As I ogled the babes in that dell.
The young ones, well tanned,
Most surely looked grand;
All the others, I say, looked like hell.

70477 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST John Miller 0134a

There once was a student named Judith
Who spent all her summers a nudist.
She was red as a rose
'Cause she sunned with no clothes,
And she was just simply the cutest.

70478 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST Vladimir Lenskii TP9802

A lady, who rules Fort Montgomery.
Says the wearing of clothes is a mummery.
She has frequently tea'd in
The costume of Eden,
Appearing delightfully summery.

70479 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST Morris Bishop

Today when I strolled through my yard,
A ranchhand, young Sarah Faye Ard,
Was sunbathing nude,
So as not to be rude,
I stood there and thought long and hard.

70480 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST Travis Brasell

Near nudist camps, Vicar Smith passes,
And notices sunbathing lasses,
Who're spreading their thighs.
Protecting his eyes,
He puts on his rose-colored glasses.

70481 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST Travis Brasell

Our town has a nudist named Ester.
Our women detest and protest her.
Our men twelve to one,
Each day there is sun,
Will go to see Esther siesta.

70482 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST Irving Superior P8312

"On the path by your feet there's a snake, Ed!"
He looked down and there was, but a fake, dead.
It was just a diversion,
So he'd miss the perversion,
Carried on by some people stark naked

70483 WOMEN - NUDE - NUDIST

A girl will advance a fast clip
When she learns how her frame to equip,
And fine dress she does master
But she gets ahead faster,
When she learns how to cleverly strip.

70484 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Albin Chaplin

When you go to a town in Algiers,
You will find that the girls have no fears.
When they're pinched in the ass,
They will lay on the grass,
And they'll take off their pants and brassieres.

70485 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Albin Chaplin 3024-1926

"Not so," said a fellow named Sears,
"I've been to a town in Algiers.
They don't wear any pants
As do ladies in France,
And they wouldn't be seen in brassieres."

70486 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Albin Chaplin 3024-1927

There was a young lady of Glahms,
Who would undress without any qualms.
She would strip to the buff,
For enough of the stuff,
And freely dispose of her charms.

70487 WOMEN - NUDE - READY G1796

In Bhawalpur the Prince, Oumin Ghude,
Doesn't make harem cuties go nude...
His whim is fantastic...
In transparent plastic
Every smidgeon of them can be viewed!

70488 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Grand Prix Lim 496

Lady Katherine Kimberley Kite
Gave parties that were quite a sight.
She would bid all the masses,
Come with bare tits and asses,
To boogie and woogie all night.

70489 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Arthur Deex P0209

She would bid all her friends, To expose their bare ends,
She would bid all the boobs, Come with bare pubes & boobs,
She would bid all her kin, To wear naught but bare skin,
She would bid all her chums, To come with bare bums,
She would bid old galoots, To wear their birthday suits,

70490 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Arthur Deex P0209

The number of girls who aren't Katie,
Outnumber the ones who are, matey.
But all of them can
Evoke in a man,
A feeling that is un-deflatey

70491 WOMEN - NUDE - READY

Expecting her boyfriend, named Brad,
Her timing was terribly bad;
For, she answered the knocks
Wearing only her socks,
But instead of old Brad, it was Dad!

70492 WOMEN - NUDE - READY

There once was a gal from St. Jude,
Who did all her chores in the nude.
Straight home came her mate;
He'd never be late.
For work, he ne'er was in the mood.

70493 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Pilar

One day, with her laundry on 'spin',
A helmet tied on to her chin,
She jumped in dismay,
Heard the meter man say,
"I do hope to see your team win."

70494 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Pilar

The meter man said with a grin,
(His mind was fixed clearly on sin)
"For your team I'll root,
'Cause your uniform's cute."
She said, "How the hell'd you get in?"

70495 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Frank Fazed

She'd forgotten to check the back door,
Before getting on with her chore.
She said, "I'll be damn...
You'll just have to scram.
It's the postman that I'm waiting for."

70496 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Pilar

The meter man replied to the girl,
"No matter. Let's go for a whirl!"
He kept his rod in
Till the washer hit spin;
She screamed and then her toes curled.

70497 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Dave Jersey

"Only Euclid has seen beauty bare,"
Wrote Millay; whether true I don't care.
I am satisfied quite
With what Celia last night
Revealed to my stare -- and my share!

70498 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Lance Payne P8312

A certain young lady of Babylon,
Decided to lure all the rabble on,
By raising her shirt
And dropping her skirt,
Exposing a market to dabble on.

70499 WOMEN - NUDE - READY

Will you be in the all together,
Or just maybe wearing a feather
In the back of your head,
Like an Indian red,
With a loin cloth tanned from leather?

70500 WOMEN - NUDE - READY

I'd prefer you all naked and bare,
To see everything, if you dare.
Yes, with me come and dance,
Show me your lance,
And then have a feel of my snare.

70501 WOMEN - NUDE - READY

Young Betsy was far from discreet;
She used language I shall not repeat.
I simply was not ready,
When in bed and sweaty,
She said, "Put your %$&*# in my expletive delete!"

70502 WOMEN - NUDE - READY

Hey look; it's the orifice girls,
Wearing naught but a grin and some pearls.
They go about whorin',
So don't put your oar in,
You don't know what's under their curls.

70503 WOMEN - NUDE - READY

Our diplomat favors back stairs
To carry on foreign affairs.
He mounts for an hour
To a lady's boudoir
Where state secrets she happily bares.

70504 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Laurence Perrine P9407

"Please give me a roll, Ann Glipta",
Her gaffer said, as he unzipped her;
"I can't decorate
With so lovely a mate";
The next thing she knew, he had stripped her.

70505 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Harold C Bibby

Most concerned she'd be left on the shelf,
Called for action, thought Jennifer Relf.
So starkers she pounced
On a guy and announced,
"If you like what you see, help yourself."

70506 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Paul Westwood P9607

At the party, Bill's wife appeared nude
And said, "I'm not crazy or stewed...
Bill, the impotent dope
Keeps on saying, 'Nope...'
Now I'm ready, and hope to be screwed!"

70507 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Grand Prix Lim 912

There's nothing exclusive, or snobby
About Mrs. Van der Meer's hobby:
She likes to ungown,
For whomever's arown'
The Waldorf-Astoria lobby.

70508 WOMEN - NUDE - READY

There was a young lady named Bayer
Who took off her clothes for the mayor.
Then she said to the fink,
"I am ready, I think."
Said the mayor, "I'm just a surveyor."

70509 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Albin Chaplin 3024-1834

A young lady, whose life-style malicious,
Decribed loosely as too meretricious,
Said, "When the boys peel me,
And delightfully feel me,
I feel like a golden delicious."

70510 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Gavin Ewart

There was a young girl named O'Farrell
Who went 'round without any apparel.
And when she detected
A penis erected,
She took it--lock, stock, and barrel.

70511 WOMEN - NUDE - READY G2446

Nude women in interesting poses
May get up the feminists noses,
But who gives a hang
If the shots make your schlang
Expand 'til it touches your toeses.

70512 WOMEN - NUDE - READY

A pretty girl began to undress
In front of the officer's mess.
The soldiers went wild,
But the captian was mild,
And told her to meet at recess.

70513 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Bellal

A provoking young lady of Canton
Causes women and clergy to rant on;
For they cannot condone
What she does, when alone
With a guy, and with nary a pant on.

70514 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Keith MacMillan A093A

A saucy young lass is Martine,
With habits that some call obscene.
She exposes her nose
And all of her toes,
And most of the parts in between!

70515 WOMEN - NUDE - READY

This broad from around Santa Rosa
Is a hot-box, and eveyone knowsa.
When she swims in the nude,
Screaming out to be screwed...
Well, you don't so much ridesa as rowsa.

70516 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Hugh Oliver A024C

In the south there lives a young minx,
Who wears only her smile and winks.
When it's hot it's okay
To go out dressed that way,
Or, at least, that's what she thinks.

70517 WOMEN - NUDE - READY

Hey lover, my precious, come in!
Yes my wife has now gone. Let's begin
By removing your ..... ah,
You've no panties or bra;
Why, you're wearing naught else but a grin!

70518 WOMEN - NUDE - READY

There was a young lady from Leicester
Who allowed the young men to molest her.
For a kiss and a squeeze
She would spread both her knees,
And she'd strip to the buff if they pressed her.

70519 WOMEN - NUDE - READY G0109

She was taught that to show herself nude
Was lascivious, shameless, and lewd.
Therefore, not to excite,
She would unscrew the light
Whenever she wished to be screwed.

70520 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Lance Payne P8312

If I went to a hoedown shindig,
Took my clothes off and danced up a jig,
Deep down here in Dixie,
This fair maid pixie,
Would be penned, poked and porked like a pig.

70521 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Goin2later

Like you, I'm a bitch and a slut;
The difference's with whom I will rut.
With men I'll bend over.
While you prefer Rover,
For a big doggie dick up the butt.

70522 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Goin2later

There was a young lady of Leicester,
Who had an idea which obsessed her.
When she felt in the mood,
She'd run round in the nude,
And wonder why no-one possessed her.

70523 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Alan Clark

There was a young lady of Erskine,
Who had a remarkable fur skin.
When I said to her, "Mabel,
You look fine in your sable."
She replied, "I look best in my bare skin."

70524 WOMEN - NUDE - READY

A senora from old Alicante,
Whose morals were notably scanty.
"I'm not at my best,"
She said, "overdressed."
So she left off both brassiere and panty.

70525 WOMEN - NUDE - READY G1734

While hunting for game, young Bill Potter,
The weather grew hotter and hotter.
He spotted young Jude
Sunbathing, quite nude...
She said she was game, so he shot her.

70526 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Tiddy Ogg

Said a charming young maid, "My success
Lies in working with tact and finesse.
I think it is crude
To get noisy or stewed.
Like a lady, I simply undress."

70527 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Isaac Asimov

Try sky-diving nude; its effects
Can give rise to spectacular sex.
If while downwards you hurl,
You take aim at your girl,
Who's spread-eagled below like an X.

70528 WOMEN - NUDE - READY

Well hidden in bushes secluded,
I stumbled on Debbie denuded.
And giving her middle
One heck of diddle;
"So sorry", I said, "I extruded."

70529 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Peter Wilkins

Smart clothes make a girl interesting,
A point that I'm not now contesting,
But I'm always surprising
My interest rising,
When a cutie commences divesting.

70530 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Lance Payne P8312

It was down by the old babbling brook,
The first time I took a good look,
At my sweet Ermintrude,
Who was sunbathing nude,
In the shade of a willow's cool nook.

70531 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Tiddy Ogg

At the sight of this handsome young boy.
Young Ermintrude acted so coy,
But I lay by her side
And then she espied,
A part of me that she'd enjoy.

70532 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Tiddy Ogg

We frolicked there most of the day,
In the warm hazy sun of late May,
Till a youth and his dog,
Creeping near, stole our togs,
And laughingly ran far away.

70533 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Tiddy Ogg

Now fig trees in England aren't grown,
So we grabbed some sprigs from a rowan,
These using to screen
Things not usually seen,
Shamefacedly we crept back home.

70534 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Tiddy Ogg

I simply adore it when men see
Me naked," said Mrs McKenzie,
Increasingly hot
As she fingered her twat,
In a wild uninhibited frenzy.

70535 WOMEN - NUDE - READY

You'll think I am odd, I suppose,
When I romp with young girls with no clothes.
Though I do like their lips
Flirting 'round near my hips,
I prefer 'em to start with my toes.

70536 WOMEN - NUDE - READY

Maggie's got all the right stuff,
From tip of the nose to the muff.
For she is the dream
That makes The Choad cream,
Just thinking of Mag in the buff.

70537 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Jim Weaver Collection

Said a lovely Greek maiden named Clytie,
"I look mighty nice in my nightie.
But beyond all compare,
I look cuter when bare,
And when I am bare I am bitey.

70538 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Conrad Aiken

A superior lady of Maine
Though seducible now and again,
When removing her clothes,
Would wrinkle her nose
With a maddening air of disdain.

70539 WOMEN - NUDE - READY Keith MacMillan A058B

A pretty young student from Girton
Went out one day without her shirt on.
When chased in the wood;
Ran as fast as she could;
Was nearly caught, till she put a spurt on!

70540 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Arthur Pattaffy

To the ball with her mons newly shaven,
Went the buxom bare babe from New Haven.
Said she, "D'you suppose
It's because I lack clothes
That the fellows are slaverin' and ravin'?

70541 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Grand Prix Lim 368

There was a young woman from Aenos,
Who came to our party as Venus.
We told her how rude,
'Twas to come here quite nude,
And we brought her a leaf from the green-h'us.

70542 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Thomas B. Aldrich L1571

Each Tuesday I pull from the ditch
The surrey of spinster Faye Fitch
Who sits on the seat
And thinks it's so neat,
To drive and wear nary a stitch.

70543 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF

A gorgeous young nymphet named Christine
Was elected as America's Miss Teen.
When they put on the crown,
She tossed off the gown
Showing a form, like this limerick, pristine.

70544 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Don Laycock P8811

Veronica isn't a prude.
She proves it by going out nude.
Whether beach or a bar,
Whether near or so far,
She takes a carefree attitude.

70545 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Jameto

A frolicsome female named Feaster,
To celebrate Christmas and Easter,
Rips off all her clothes,
Snorts coke up her nose,
And crudely rotates her bare keister.

70546 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Armand E Singer 944

Said a calendar model named Gloria,
"So the men can enjoy real euphoria,
You pose as you are
In Jan., Feb. and Mar.
Then in April they wanna see moria!"

70547 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF

There was a young lady from Stroud,
Who stripped naked in front of a crowd.
For her own salvation,
She ran to the police station,
The sergeant said, 'Miss, not allowed!"

70548 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Arthur Pattaffy

There is a young lady named Rose,
Who walks through the streets with no clothes.
The reason, they said,
Is she's daft in the head,
But the truth is that nobody knows.

70549 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Margaret A. Murdock P8310

Said Jane, "I just love to exhibit,
A delight I let nothing inhibit.
I think it's a ball
To undress and bare all.
Oh, I'm such a young flibbertigibbet."

70550 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Isaac Asimov

A dusky young maiden, Alana,
Lies nude on the beaches of Ghana,
Caressing with feeling,
Appealing peeling
And teasingly eating banana.

70551 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Peter Wilkins

My neighbor, a buxom young lass,
Lay sprawled out and nude on the grass.
She said, "I draw flies
More often than guys,
But only when I'm passing gas."

70552 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF John Miller

The cause of a Japanese riot
Was a girl walking nude in the Diet.
When the cops asked her why,
She gave this reply,
"You never will know till you try it."

70553 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Fred Cohen P8312

Said a chic and attractive young Greek,
"Would you like a quick peek that's unique?"
"Why Yes!", Joe confessed,
So she quickly undressed,
And showed him her sleek Greek physique.

70554 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Isaac Asimov

A flowery young flossie of Florida,
As the weather was getting much torrida,
Took off all her clothes
From her neck to her toes,
And was mad when the locals ignorrida.

70555 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF J.B. A033A

At attention, men stand and salute,
Then follow along in pursuit.
Always happens when,
I'm wearing a grin,
Out jogging in my birthday suit.

70556 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF

The thoughts conjured up in my mind
As I watch you, are hardly refined.
Should I view from the front
Your bazoomas and cunt,
Or just follow and jog your behind?

70557 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF

Refinement will be on your mind,
When I wiggle my little hehind.
You will want me to play
And I'll do it my way.
Then you pay me right back, in kind.

70558 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Goin2later

An eccentric young lady named Pat,
Every morning, went walking her cat;
Every guy that went by
Always stopped to say "hi,"
Because all that she wore was a hat.

70559 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Cap'n Bean P9812

I bought me a camera that's new;
I've got plenty of pics to show too.
But what would be great
If you come 'round here late;
I'd like to take some nude shots of you!

70560 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF

I'm speaking of Erica Roe,
A streaker, who some time ago,
Stripped down to her knickers,
And scampered round Twickers,
To give all the fellows a show.

70561 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF

There was a bold hussy from Iver;
The magistrate fined her a fiver,
For she thought it a lark,
At the fete in the Park,
To personate Lady Godiva.

70562 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Langford Reed P8809

A lady called Adelaide Rose
Went around without any clothes.
She had a slim figure
But as she got bigger,
She had much more to disclose.

70563 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Spike Milligan

The nurse said while fixing Guy's bed,
"That thing on you looks like it's dead..."
Then she hoisted her dress
And as you doubtless guess,
Guy's dead 'un at once raised its head.

70564 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Grand Prix Lim 290

Fifi Au Naturelle
Coquettishly said, "What the hell.
It is not a sin
To appear in my skin,
Or cavort 'avec lesquelles'."

70565 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Clif Gauss P8401

On beaches where breasts and thighs thicken,
It's hard on me not to go pickin'
Around, don't ya know?
But, damn, who would throw
Away all that southern fried chicken?

70566 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF

Do you lie there and just close your eyes,
From all of those naked tanned thighs,
And bouncy young breasts,
You cannot molest?
It must be real hard on you guys.

70567 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF

There's nude beaches up there by the "Hook".
The "bake and shake" there's worth a look.
Adult beverage franchises,
And all different sizes
Of willing young things who can cook!

70568 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Ericka

Some beaches require no clothes.
You can lie there and fully expose
All parts of your bod,
As long as your rod,
Lays there and does nothing but doze.

70569 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF

A Brazilian young lady named Ray,
Dressed up for the festival day.
What she wore on the float
Won all young mens' vote,
What she had was on public display!

70570 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady of Nassik
Whose attire was graceful and classic --
For all that she wore,
Both behind and before,
Was a wreath of the roses of Nassik.

70571 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Rudyard Kipling1886 P8903

The Sun portrays girls on page three,
Who show more than you usually see.
They reveal the bare facts,
And I don't mean their backs.
They display their assets to a 'T'.

70572 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Arthur Pattaffy

For years I often have felt
A woman's clothed best in her pelt.
And all that she needs,
Is not fashion's decrees,
But just wear some pearls and a belt.

70573 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Archie

Well now, my son, I agree.
But why have the belt? Oh, I see.
That's so, when you boff,
You (a) don't fall off,
Or (b) get sucked in to the knee.

70574 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Tiddy Ogg

Like manna from heaven is Gloria,
Engendering gastric euphoria.
When slowly undressin',
A delicatessen;
A smorgasbord phantasmagoria.

70575 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF

Said a fashion designer from France,
A well dressed young girl will advance.
But he had to admit
She will make the big hit,
When she takes off her bra and her pants.

70576 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Albin Chaplin

There once was a girl named Louise,
Who was an incredible cock tease.
She'd walk around bare
So all guys could stare,
But did absolutely nothing to please!

70577 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF

Though my hair is quite long and flowing,
And naked, my skin is quite glowing,
I never do streaks.
So if you want peeks,
Just ask for your own private showing.

70578 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Ericka

Said a civil rights worker named Dot,
"There's one thing I protesteth not.
When I lie in the street,
I think it's real neat,
To be carried off showing my twat.

70579 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF

A young colleen from the County Clare,
Went to the commons quite bare.
She sat in the stocks,
Retaining her socks.
When arrested, she said 'twas a dare.

70580 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Arthur Pattaffy

Some girls, and I don't understand 'em,
Will strip off their clothing at random.
Without any qualms
To exhibit their charms:
In short--quod erat demonstrandum.

70581 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Langford Reed

I saw a young lady while farming,
Whose custom was rather disarming.
She never wore clothes,
From her knees to her nose;
Her appearance was really quite charming.

70582 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Jameto

I'm sleeping in my big sweatshirt;
It's got crystals on it that hurt
My delicate hide.
I'll cast it aside,
And with all the Peeping Toms flirt.

70583 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF

A sassy young lassie named Karen,
Got it into her head to go marryin'.
They drove to the Rockies
Wearing nothing but jockeys,
Which cause several stirs and some starin'.

70584 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Derek

A young Arab girl and her Sheik
Were arrested when she shared a peek,
Of her face 'neath the veil;
But those action all pale
To the time both decided to streak!

70585 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Rob Ellis T9712

They arrested a newly-wed bride.
She said, "I've got nothing to hide."
It was perfectly true.
When they hauled her to view,
She was stripped of all except pride.

70586 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Lance Payne P8312

A young lady with dubious style,
Like to take off her clothes for a while.
She'd get down on her knees,
And mainly to please,
She'd show off her vertical smile.

70587 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Bertie

"Just look! Ain't I cute?" giggled Pat,
"Why just like a cherub!" She sat
On my old desk, bare-assed,
While I felt harassed --
"Even cherubs ain't that figgin' FAT!"

70588 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF John Miller

Go on; sink your teeth in that rump;
She'll love it and squeal and them jump,
Her cunt to reveal,
Positioned ideal
To get from your rod, a good hump.

70589 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Tiddy Ogg

A girlie with bountiful charms
Is causing the farmers alarms;
At night they hear neighing
And snorting and braying,
As Deborah wanders the farms.

70590 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Peter Wilkins

So what is she up to, the minx.
When naked, she quietly slinks
Through fields full of grasses
And horses and asses;
Indulging in one of her kinks?

70591 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF Peter Wilkins

I once knew an ex-nun named Pat,
Who lived with four dogs and a cat.
At noon she would swim
And show off her quim,
Wearing only her shoes and a hat.

70592 WOMEN - NUDE - SHOWOFF

On the topless town beach in St. Paul,
Swim suit BOTTOMS are so very small,
That when Mabel appeared
Showing bare-ass and beard,
There was no one who noticed at all.

70593 WOMEN - NUDE - WATER Arnie Schoenbrun P0401

Auntie Vi, seeing water, grew bold
And would herald the summers of old.
Plunging naked in rivers,
Which gave her the shivers,
But earned her the Sun centrefold.

70594 WOMEN - NUDE - WATER Mary Wildridge P9309

There was a young lady named Eva,
Who filled up her bath to receive 'er.
She took off her clothes
From her head to her toes,
And a voice from the keyhole yelled, "Beaver!"

70595 WOMEN - NUDE - WATER

A forgetful young lady from Tottenham
Wore new clothes on a stroll and was hot in 'em.
For swimming she took
Them off by a brook,
And when she came home, she'd forgotten 'em.

70596 WOMEN - NUDE - WATER A. N. Wilkins P8312

I looked out my window today
Saw a bird in the bath, full of play.
She looked to be
All of 5 feet 3,
Nice hooters and hair color of hay.

70597 WOMEN - NUDE - WATER

While strolling along life's path,
I met a young woman named Kath.
My life she did change,
Very much for the strange.
But she certainly enhances a bath.

70598 WOMEN - NUDE - WATER Joe Reichardt

A flighty young lady from Loddon,
Fell into a pond and got sodden.
She took off her clothes,
Then powdered her nose,
And went home feeling thoroughly modern.

70599 WOMEN - NUDE - WATER Ida Thurtle

A modest young maiden of Glarms,
Whilst bathing was bothered by qualms
Lest curious shrimps
Might catch a brief glimpse
Of all her most intimate charms.

70600 WOMEN - NUDE - WATER Harold C. Bibby

At the seaside to see what we saw,
Our eyes left their sockets, I'm sure.
Swimmers congregate
In a rather rude state,
Which is known, I believe, as the raw!

70601 WOMEN - NUDE - WATER Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady from Bude,
Who went for a swim in the nude,
When a man in a punt,
Shoved his pole up her cunt,
And said "You can't do that here, it's rude".

70602 WOMEN - NUDE - WATER

A girl entered the water in bits.
'Twas cold as she shivvered in fits.
All her clothing was strewed
Which left her quite nude,
While the tide lapped up 'round her tits.

70603 WOMEN - NUDE - WATER Sandman

There once was a man from Bluewater
Who had a sensational daughter.
She could swim in the sea,
Scorning tales of UV,
Wearing only the sun screen he bought her.

70604 WOMEN - NUDE - WATER P. Culliton P9309

Just look at this mess, it's obscene.
I bathe here without any screen.
Folk peek through the walls
From out in the halls;
My neighbors laugh and they're mean.

70605 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES

Now why should your neighbors all laugh,
When watching you having a bath?
The men all must drool
And play with their tools,
And wish they could give you a calf.

70606 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES

I'm copping a peep through the wall
And boy, am I having a ball.
I hope against hope
That you'll drop the soap,
Then on hands and knees you will crawl.

70607 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES

A NEWS FLASH. Bikini Atoll;
They don't wear bikinis at all.
The women folk there
Just walk around bare,
If they're under eighteen or small.

70608 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES Irving Superior P9411

If they're under eighteen or small,
And parts of their bodies don't fall,
They walk around bare.
For cheap tourist fare,
The IRV Travel Agency call.

70609 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES Irving Superior P9411

I once knew a girl named Tjarda
Who liked to run nude in the tarda.
But along came a cop,
And said she'd have to stop,
'Cause every dick on the street was all harda.

70610 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES Mike Hunter

Tjarda said to the cop, "I won't quit!
Look around, can't you see I'm a hit?
I'll keep on with my preening
Till the boys are careening
And zippers on pants are all split.

70611 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES Mike Hunter

It really is too hot to sleep;
So mis'rable I could just weep.
Took off all my clothes;
Am nude in repose;
Wipe that leer off your face, you old creep!

70612 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

All non-creeps continue to leer;
So get your firm butts over here.
With no sleep in view,
Have a tumble or two,
And relax afterwards with a beer.

70613 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

That's not as clear as could be.
I meant have a tumble with me.
Tumbling with others,
You'd be gay lovers,
And of no use to me, you see.

70614 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

When leaves turn to gold on the maples,
I think of young Sophie from Naples;
Her poses were bold
In spreads centerfold;
She turned me on wearing just staples!

70615 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES

But reading those mags can be tricky;
The spreads can be awfully licky.
Your glands they enrage;
You can't turn the page
And not leave it terribly sticky.

70616 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES

Our Katy's brains all were a-scatter;
Around the streets, naked, she'd patter.
The fellows all stare,
She just doesn't care...
Of course, she's as mad as a hatter.

70617 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES

Godiva-like, minus the horse,
She never was taken by force.
She grabs any man,
As oft as she can...
She's had as a matter of course.

70618 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES

Once ladies New Caledonian
Liked dancing and riding a pony on
The white beach in the nude;
Missionaries screamed "lewd".
Muumuu's were their penance DRACONIAN.

70619 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES J'Carlin

"See here, we can't have a loose breast,
Like Lady Godiva's, at best.
So get off the horse
And dress in cloth coarse.
In our Christian ways, you'll be blessed!"

70620 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES J'Carlin

The covering care, though discounted,
Free-flowing sex thoughts unfounded,
With Muumuus just so
And no horse below,
The ladies were frequently mounted.

70621 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES Chris Papa

When we saw that we might be replaced,
We had no time to waste being chaste.
We all shed our blouses
By our bosses' warehouses
And picketed stripped to the waist.

70622 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES Laurence Perrine P8610

When debating with management whether...
We abandoned our clothes altogether.
To get our views viewed
We marched in the nude --
Excepting in inclement weather!

70623 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES Laurence Perrine P8610

It is really to hot to wear clothes,
But for modesty's sake, I suppose
We have to wear something.
Can only wear nothing
If in life drawing class we do pose.

70624 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES Marlene

I wear pink pj's when it's hot;
I wear wooly ones when it's not.
Sometimes in springtime,
Sometimes if falltime,
I wear nothing without getting caught.

70625 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES Marlene

I admit I sleep in the nude,
Though to someone it might seem quite crude.
And I require
In case of a fire,
That people not look, 'cause it's rude!

70626 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES Marlene

I have a young neighbor so rude;
Her conduct is perfectly lewd.
It seems that she
Thinks it to be
All right to sunbathe in the nude.

70627 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES Puff Adder

Now I do not mean to defame,
But life is not just a game.
I'm so perplexed
On what to do next;
The woman just has no shame.

70628 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES Puff Adder

My friends say that I shouldn't fret;
They don't understand my upset.
I won't hear that song;
I think they are wrong.
Community standards must be met.

70629 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES Puff Adder

They say, there's a ten foot wall
Separating our yards after all.
I feel she's to blame
For injuries I sustain;
Ten feet is a long way to fall.

70630 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES   Puff Adder

We're all very sorry, Puff Adder,
What you could not find a tall ladder.
When you gawk over a wall,
Then you're bound to fall.
If you're injured, we couldn't be sadder.

70631 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES   Marilyn

Now I am in the back yard,
Getting a tan for my bard,
On all of those spots
Usually covered with lots
Of clothes, to prevent all regard.

70632 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES   Ericka

I've sunblocked my arms, legs and tum;
I'm tanning my lily-white bum.
Will you go through the motions
With my suntanning lotion?
You're blocking the sun, sugar-plum.

70633 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES   Ericka

I don't think I need lotion there!
Look out, you will break my lawn chair!
We're rolling and gasping --
I'm giggling, you're grasping --
Do I want you to stop? Don't you dare!

70634 WOMEN - NUDE - ZSERIES   Ericka

My neighbor's young daughter next door,
Flaunts her body. I try to ignore
Her when naked she lies
On her lawn; but her thighs
And her nipples I long to explore.

70640 WOMEN - NYMPHOS

With Jayne you'd just love to screw,
But I say "Hey! Join the queue!
Just wait your turn;
When will you learn
There are others ahead of you."

70641 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Funny Bone

A promiscuous Blonde, oh so dumb,
(Though on dates, incredibly fun),
On every weekend,
She picks up eight men,
She blows two and screws all but one.

70642 WOMEN - NYMPHOS

A hot-blooded woman named Eve
Knew lust like you wouldn't believe;
Thoughts nymphomaniacal,
Yea, paradisiacal,
Damned near made the poor wench conceive.

70643 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Armand E Singer 302

I'm creeping away with great stealth;
I'm flagging now after the twelfth
Mad sexual poking;
My member is smoking,
And nymphos are bad for your health.

70644 WOMEN - NYMPHOS

You should stop your member from smoking.
This after-sex puffing and toking
Gives you a disease.
Then one day you sneeze --
Your member falls off. I'm not joking!

70645 WOMEN - NYMPHOS

There once were some twins from Reading,
Who shared a strange fetish for bedding.
The stories we've heard
Are just so absurd,
That I dread to think where they are heading.

70646 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Sarah Lowe

There was a fat broad named Charlotte,
(If truth must be told, just a harlot);
Her much-vaunted nudity
She flaunted with crudity,
And slept with young men by the car lot.

70647 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Armand E Singer 93

A passionate lady named Popper,
In heat goes completely improper.
She gets hotter and hotter
Till brawny men totter;
The job's not to start but to stop her.

70648 WOMEN - NYMPHOS G0619a

There was a young widow named Sturges
Who's given to sociable splurges.
Her warm hospitality
Is mainly carnality
(Read "nymphomaniacal urges").

70649 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Armand E Singer 205

From out of the closet came Flo.
"I'm a nympho, I want you to know.
No matter what caused it,
From out of the closet
And onto a mattress I go."

70650 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Irving Superior P9603

Nell's nympho-maniacal ways
Ensures she will have many lays;
Dicks slip in and out
And wallow about;
Nell's mad 'cause none of them stays!

70651 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Travis Brasell

Said the young would-be nympho, "I still
May attain the quite ultimate thrill.
I've come on to Barry,
And Tom, Dick, and Harry,
But anticipate coming at will."

70652 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Loren C. Fitzhugh P9603

Hand me that bottle of booze.
Got the post-holiday blues.
And like it or not,
This glum feeling I've got
Will take at least three months to lose.

70653 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Florida Man

A lady with hot pants in Oregon
Was screwed by a fellow named Corrigan.
She had four on the floor,
But she wanted some more,
So he fucked her four more on the floor again.

70654 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Albin Chaplin 3024-0285

That nympho, the Duchess of Brent,
Caused scandal wherever she went;
Far and wide the town's gentry
Praised her angle of entry,
Though badly from pleasuring bent.

70655 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Armand E Singer 682

I know for a fact, Trixie Freeman
Consorted with fifty-three seamen.
She traversed the world,
And her mound was spitcurled,
And in bottles she kept all their semen.

70656 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Al Willis P9702

There once were a couple of rockers
Who went out with a bird with big knockers.
She's fond of balling.
A groupie, by calling,
She used to be one of Joe Cocker's.

70657 WOMEN - NYMPHOS

A nymphomaniacal WAC
Had a certain amorous knack:
Her erotic resources
So pleased the Armed Forces,
That she fought the whole war on her back.

70658 WOMEN - NYMPHOS G2545

A sizzling nympho named Whitely,
Demanded a workover nightly.
You'd fuck her for hours
With all of your powers,
Then creep home all limp and unsightly.

70659 WOMEN - NYMPHOS G0815

Did she give all her boyfriends a screw?
Does she count those whom she merely blew?
While performing her sins,
Did she tally foreskins,
To distinguish the Gentile from Jew?

70660 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Jim Weaver Collection

On a cruise ship in port at Stamboul,
The nympho enjoying Joe's tool
Said, "There can't be a sight
That can match my delight...
It's the best that I've had since high school!"

70661 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Grand Prix Lim 541

Said this woman, a nympho named Hearst,
To her lover, not properly versed:
"Try to be more assertive
And don't act so damned furtive,
Or my husband will suspect the worst."

70662 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Armand E Singer 534

Young Tracy was stopped at the border,
Which was bad for her panic disorder.
When they had her strip down,
She lost her tense frown,
And screwed all the guards in close order.

70663 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Tutta

Ensign Smith, she of pure innocence,
Was assigned to the frigate Hortense;
There were three hundred men--
Soon she knew most of them--
Knew them well, in the Biblical sense.

70664 WOMEN - NYMPHOS William N. Newbit P9603

There was a WAC nympho named Graff.
She never did things by half.
She seduced the padre,
Laid up with the cadre,
And finished off the general staff.

70665 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Ed Wolfert P8406

Said both Gus and Ted, "We abstain
From women considered mundane!"
"Except for Miss Gedd,"
Tom disgustedly said,
"Who's been boarded more times than a train!"

70666 WOMEN - NYMPHOS

There was a young woman named Karen
Whose mood was entirely unsparin'.
Though her lover, young Percy,
Kept pleading for mercy,
She'd insist on continuous pairin'.

70667 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Isaac Asimov

There once was an old gal from Butte
Who screwed any man with a root.
She said when they groaned
And mumbled and moaned,
"I just wish that they were born mute!"

70668 WOMEN - NYMPHOS

That vain nymphomaniac Dinah
Brags, "Men crave my bod -- nothing finer.
Their lust for my bust
Is perfectly just,
And everyone loves my vagina."

70669 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Armand E Singer 792

My nubile young neighbor, Suzanne,
Says any and all the boys can
Get into her pants,
Horizontally dance;
Something that Boston will ban.

70670 WOMEN - NYMPHOS

I think that I met neighbor Suz,
A gal with a very loose cooz,
But it wasn't Boston,
I think it was Austin...
I fell in it up to my shoes.

70671 WOMEN - NYMPHOS

The Countess Raczynski-Sobor
After sex would start asking for more.
But the men in her life
Weren't up to the strife,
And most were found dead on the floor.

70672 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Lims For Erudite P0309

A rollicking fellow named Rex,
Was under a fortunate hex.
It seems he had such
An unusual touch,
It turned everything into sex.

70673 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Isaac Asimov

Nymphomaniacal Flo
Has never learned how to say, "No!"
Though this leads to pleasure,
And a soupcon of treasure,
It also brings moments of woe.

70674 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Harald S. Green P9601

I have heard that some males are harassed
By nymphos, and ain't that a blast!
If they need volunteers,
I'll humor the dears.
My prayers have been answered at last!

70675 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Al Willis P9603

My sister is a sex crazed whore;
She has blokes lined up at her door.
With a half hour of pumping,
Grinding, and jumping;
She is calling out for one more.

70676 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Funny Bone

A nympho young lady of Eire
Was lustful and full of desire.
To her husband she said,
"Would you please turn your head,
While the neighbor helps put out the fire."

70677 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Albin Chaplin 3024-0127

A pussy-starved nympho from Metz
Delights in the sex that she gets;
Her spacious capacity,
Quite close to voracity,
Makes markets for new bassinets.

70678 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Armand E Singer 207

The task of achieving longevity
Is certainly no subject for levity.
For though a good life,
A nymphomaniac wife
Will change your longevity to brevity.

70679 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Jim Weaver Collection

Beryl's face appears careworn and ashen,
And it's all due to sexual passion.
Though it's turning her grey,
She makes love night and day,
As though it might go out of fashion.

70680 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Linda Marsh Coll

A horny young nympho named Kight
Believes endless sex a delight,
Which is why her poor spouse
Said, "Don't take off your blouse;
I've such a bad headache tonight."

70681 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Armand E Singer 892

I once knew a girl called Grundoon,
Who made love through the night until noon.
Then the Army she tried,
And she there satisfied
Every officer, cook, and dragoon.

70682 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Monique de Plume

Said a nympho, "All men are my brothers;
But I gladly would smother their mothers!
Make it crystal clear, please,
Though I loathe some disease,
I take a great pleasure in others.

70683 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Laurence Perrine P8512

A nympho was looking quite vexed
Over matters that had her perplexed.
Armed with dildos, vibrators,
And inflatable gyrators,
She screamed out "God!, I'm over-sexed!".

70684 WOMEN - NYMPHOS

We feel sorry as hell for this guy,
For he gave it the Old College Try.
Still, a nympho from Livermore
Kicks because he won't givermore,
And that when his pecker's wrung dry.

70685 WOMEN - NYMPHOS   Grand Prix Lim 268 G0607

Perchance I went visiting Molly's
And found her engrossed in her jollies,
With various veg,
And old neighbor call Reg,
And a couple of randy young collies.

70686 WOMEN - NYMPHOS   Peter Wilkins

My second worse pun on Dumb Doras --
They're nymphos who simply adore ass.
No fee, cockaholics,
They start in their frolics
The minute you open the door -- ass.

70687 WOMEN - NYMPHOS   Irving Superior   P9003

There was a young nympho from Spain
Went horse riding on bumpy terrain.
The saddlehorn hit her
Right where the Lord split her;
She goes back again and again.

70688 WOMEN - NYMPHOS   John Gearhart

A dissolute satyr named Fred
Fell hard for some nympho (unwed);
Well, what he got into
Is closely akin to
Two lions in heat on a bed.

70689 WOMEN - NYMPHOS   Armand E Singer   500

A nympho in need from Torbay
Is after a meaningful lay.
But can she be sure,
It's good, clean, and pure,
While bidding for it on eBay?

70690 WOMEN - NYMPHOS The Sailor P0308

Sweet nymphomanic Miss Stainer
Finds most male sex organs now pain her.
"I guess that I've blundered,
She said, "Seven hundred
Are too much for one little container."

70691 WOMEN - NYMPHOS G0771

There was a nympho gal named Bette
Who went for a ride in a jet.
And after a while
She had sex in the aisle,
With all of the men she could get.

70692 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Tom Patton P9603

All night this man tried to survive
A nympho he picked up in a dive.
But by a quarter to two,
He was screwed and tatooed,
By a bitch equipped with overdrive.

70693 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Laurence Craft

A nympho from Bangor in Maine,
Who runs more to cunt than to brain,
Performs odd sex functions
Without qualms or compunctions--
But then, who am I to complain?

70694 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Grand Prix Lim 449 G0655

A hot-blooded actress named Fawn,
Craved love-making from dusk until dawn.
She let no one slip past,
Taking on the whole cast,
Urging each that the show must go on.

70695 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Jim Weaver Collection

A seething young nympho from Kent
Said "The gleam in your eye means intent
To get me in bed...
Okay, Man, go ahead!
I can't think of time better spent!"

70696 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Grand Prix Lim 378

A right nymphomaniac vixen
Is neighborhood harlot Miss Nixon,
Parading each day
With her cunt on display,
Yelling, "Come all you men, stuff your dicks in!"

70697 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Peter Wilkins

Bertha, a nymph from Nantucket,
Would make love to a man, then she'd suck it.
She liked lollypops red.
Then she'd hop out of bed,
Lick down to the stick and then chuck it.

70698 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Barbara Cunningham P9603

Said a nympho named Gloria Bender,
"You can have it for free, I'm no vendor.
Just take me forthwith;
It's really no myth;
I am always that close to surrender.

70699 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Armand E Singer 380

A young girl once said on a Monday,
"I'd like to have one day, a fun day.
With my ass in the air,
And ten cocks crammed in there,
To be force-fed that hot shit -- come sundae."

70700 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Jim Weaver Collection

Miss Nympho was in such a heat
That ten times my quota of meat
Couldn't hope to appease her.
Though I did fail to please her,
The ten bangs I got were a treat.

70701 WOMEN - NYMPHOS G0610

My dearest old friend Fanny Chang,
Had a burning desire for hard wang.
Although quite petite,
Her pussy was sweet;
At her place she'd take on the whole gang!

70702 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Cool Breeze

A teenager nympho named Tillie
Cavorted and lusted with Willie.
Her fame was world-wide,
But the girl was tongue-tied.
She just "wented a willa" in Chile.

70703 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Al Willis P9702

When the Art Ball was over, Miss Kahn,
(Who's a nympho) was silted and wan.
She attended, you see,
As a walking TV,
And the guys all kept turning her on.

70704 WOMEN - NYMPHOS

There was a young Nympho from Troy,
Whom several large guys did annoy;
One died in a hump,
One wore down to a stump,
The last one she took home as a toy.

70705 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Edwardian Leer 075

A horny young lady named Lear
would screw without let, without fear,
From morn until night,
Cold sober or tight,
Up front, sometimes even up rear!

70706 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Armand E Singer 582

A sprightly young woman of Hellas
Made all of the other girls jealous.
In a pastoral region
She screwed half a legion,
And asked, "Where's the rest of the fellas?"

70707 WOMEN - NYMPHOS G0612

A castaway nympho named Penny,
Went six months without getting any.
The attempted rescue,
Wiped out crew after crew.
No one can recall just how many.

70708 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Pierce Evans

There's a very prim girl named McDrood,
What a combo - both nympho and prude!
She wears her dark glasses
When fellows make passes,
And keeps her eyes shut when she's screwed.

70709 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Grand Prix Lim 499 G2411

This nympho just smiled and felt gladder,
When the boys did their best to unclad her.
Now she loved to revel
And act like the devil,
And, what is more, she was badder.

70710 WOMEN - NYMPHOS Al Willis

There was a young girl of Lachine (Eugene)
Whose response was excessively mean.
Though she was, they all said,
Rather stingy in bed,
She at least was dependably clean.

70711 WOMEN - SEXY Keith MacMillan 52b

Regarding a resemblence to Trout,
I think I can say, without doubt,
That were we to meet,
On a mutual street,
That you might want to take me out!

70712 WOMEN - SEXY

So your lover was surely not dead,
And you've proved there's no need for a bed.
I bet she's a pearl,
That sweet little girl;
I'm sure she's gone straight to your head.

70713 WOMEN - SEXY Jim Weaver Collection

Some say that I come off as haughty,
But I place the blame with this body.
Shape and sized perfect ten;
I am Gods gift to men.
And best when I'm bad being naughty.

70714 WOMEN - SEXY

Apart from the come-to-bed eyes,
The buttocks, the snatch and the thighs,
The knockers and nips
And the ruby-red lips,
Of what else should a lady comprise?

70715 WOMEN - SEXY Peter Wilkins

Flawless skin and long golden curled hair,
That flows down her shoulder to there.
Yes, your dream can come true;
It's all up to you,
Just blow 'til you fill her with air.

70716 WOMEN - SEXY Carol

I've never as het, had a grind
With a blow-up type doll of that kind;
For there's naught to compare,
Dear, with your golden hair
And your cute and curvaceous behind.

70717 WOMEN - SEXY Peter Wilkins

Before recreational sex,
I run a few casual checks:
Is she healthy and fit?
Has she more than one tit?
Both her gluteus maxies convex?

70718 WOMEN - SEXY Norm Storer

Our Maggie had all those to spare;
She even had well coiffured hair.
But those cabinets
Were so full of wets,
She didn't get wood, but veneer.

70719 WOMEN - SEXY

Maggie's the one I adore;
She's funny and never a bore.
She drives me quite mad --
I'm dripping real bad --
But she is the cause and the cure.

70720 WOMEN - SEXY Arden

A wide-angled lens can't disguise
That Christine is lovely and wise.
They gave her a shot,
She showed what she's got,
And gave the hemp market a rise!

70721 WOMEN - SEXY H Whelchel

I'm enjoying the glorious breeze
With the waves just tickling my knees.
I'm feeling so frisky,
If it wern't so risky,
I'd like you to come for a squeeze.

70722 WOMEN - SEXY P9005

Beth is really a beaut!
I think she is cuddly and cute.
At five foot three
She's the one for me,
As for others I don't give a hoot!

70723 WOMEN - SEXY Funny Bone

An erotic young doll at Penn State
Used to hand it around on a plate,
And she murmured in haste,
Though she like to be chaste,
To escape was a death worse than fate.

70724 WOMEN - SEXY Hugh Oliver A132A

Some folks said she's easy with beaver;
My gal wuz a doggon deceiver.
Mom 'n them's scared
Cuz my gal's dissapared;
I reckon I ain't seen 'er neither.

70725 WOMEN - SEXY

There was a sweet girl named Louise
Who asked a kind man for a squeeze.
He proved such a rat
That he gave more than that,
So she asked for an instant reprise.

70726 WOMEN - SEXY Isaac Asimov

There's a certain young woman named Janet,
Who's the sexiest dish on the planet.
From her toe to her palm,
She's a nuclear bomb,
And no one, thank God, wants to ban it.

70727 WOMEN - SEXY Isaac Asimov

To Jill said the sneering Bud Crockett,
"You're sexed like an oversized pocket."
She snapped, "Listen Bud,
I can wilt any stud...
So since you ain't tried it, don't knock it!"

70728 WOMEN - SEXY Grand Prix Lim 713

I remember a girl in Milwaukee,
Who would render me lustily cocky,
As she fondled and fiddled
And dawdled and diddled
And other erotic malarky.

70729 WOMEN - SEXY Keith MacMillan A124B

There is a young girl down the street
Who stares at me square in the meat,
When out for a stroll.
And last night she stole
A feel, and my friends, it was sweet.

70730 WOMEN - SEXY

There was a young lady of Eccles
Whose belly was covered with freckles.
But the boys didn't mind,
For she made a good grind,
And she did it for love, not for shekels.

70731 WOMEN - SEXY G1742a

In Warsaw men line up and cheer
A Four with a sex-pack of beer.
A girl with three tits
Who carries some Schlitz,
Rates Ten with the thirsty men here.

70732 WOMEN - SEXY Larry Davis P8712

Now French girls don't need PhD's,
If they have pretty breasts and cute knees.
They don't know the word, "No,"
And they love a peep show.
The thing I like best are their oui's!

70733 WOMEN - SEXY Al Willis

Girls have a magnetic attraction
To boys who are looking for action.
It just will not cease
Until he gets his piece,
And she gets all her satisfaction.

70734 WOMEN - SEXY Tom Patton P9708

While strolling along by the Thames,
I delight in the height of girl's hems. (hhames)
If they were much higher,
I'm sure I'd catch fire --
I do like a shapely fem's stems. (fhame's sthames)

70735 WOMEN - SEXY   Norm Storer

A girl from Carlisle named Lucy,
One day became all over goosy.
Although it seemed strange,
She got used to the change,
And by Christmas was really quite juicy.

70736 WOMEN - SEXY   Michael Palin

She kept her libido concealed,
This passionate lady of Field,
As an idealist
With a will to resist
And another to gracefully yield.

70737 WOMEN - SEXY   Keith MacMillan   97b

There was a fair maiden I knew
Whose eyes were unusually blue,
And her naughty smile said
She was much fun in bed.
She had eager men up the Kazoo.

70738 WOMEN - SEXY   Jhlcat

A girl on a bus -- ah, romance!
The driver could see at a glance
That her outfit was breezy
And she would be easy.
Alas, he just missed his big chance.

70739 WOMEN - SEXY   Neal Wilgus   P8507

I hope that I cause no distress
When I say I'm a woman, no less.
I'd be telling you lies
If I said I was nice;
My hand can both hit and caress.

70740 WOMEN - SEXY Anneli Blomqvist

Never have I been a male,
Attached to that thing that you trail.
For all that it's worth,
The slit is from birth,
The legendary holy grail.

70741 WOMEN - SEXY Anon

The teacher, commencing to teach,
Saw a beautiful girl within reach.
He began to despair --
Something was in the air --
And that's not just a figure of speech.

70742 WOMEN - SEXY Keith Gilman P0107

My girlfriend has hair mousy brown,
And her looks will not win her renown.
Though her assets lie hidden,
They're not quite forbidden,
And the joys there wipe out any frown.

70743 WOMEN - SEXY John Miller 0123

A young woman whose name is Lucille
Has extraordinary sexual appeal.
Men don't dare ask for much --
Here and there just a touch --
Or perhaps a more intimate feel.

70744 WOMEN - SEXY Isaac Asimov

There was a young lady named Mays,
The queen of the courts in those days.
She was screwed by the dukes,
The lords and the flukes,
And she left all the knights in a daze.

70745 WOMEN - SEXY Albin Chaplin 0324-0261

A delightful young maid of La Jolla
Lays around like the Maya de Goya,
Hardly conscious, it seems,
Of the copious streams
Of lascivious louts who enjolla.

70746 WOMEN - SEXY Hugh Oliver A020B

Don't tell me you don't take a peek
At the masculine manly physique,
And the sensuous bulge
(When we dare to divulge),
Else life is exceedingly bleak.

70747 WOMEN - SEXY

My friend Wilson intends to abscond
With some beautiful blue-eyed young blond
Who will gladly agree
To any kink he
Might desire as to sex -- and beyond!

70748 WOMEN - SEXY Isaac Asimov

The prettiest women are lasses
Who relish my profligate passes,
Have tits, large or small,
Are short, or they're tall,
With legs from the floor to their asses!

70749 WOMEN - SEXY Travis Brasell

There once was a lady named Charlotte,
Whom many mistook for a harlot.
Through her dress, you'll see tit,
And just a wee bit
Of pudenda, which she's painted scarlet!

70750 WOMEN - SEXY Sam Pittman

If I had a sexual planet
With only one beauty to man it;
The choice would be clear,
Whose orbit I'd steer:
A nova, a new star named Janet.

70751 WOMEN - SEXY Travis

There once was a girl named Trish
Who was a very well endowed dish.
She liked to flirt
And wear a short skirt.
Will I get to bed her -- I wish!

70752 WOMEN - SEXY

Young Penny has come-to-bed eyes,
Sweet nipples that point to the skies,
A body curvaceous,
A manner flirtatious,
And fuck-me-to-heaven-ly thighs.

70753 WOMEN - SEXY Peter Wilkins

Think of the brain waves you'll get
From observing the maidens coquette,
With their perky young tits,
Not to mention their slits,
Which are always so fragrant and wet.

70754 WOMEN - SEXY

The cooking and menus are Anna's;
Though Iberian, she won't wear bandanas.
She just loves talking
'Bout hot Spanish porking,
And the things that she does with bananas.

70755 WOMEN - SEXY

My sister's a modern young miss;
She's not averse to giving her kiss,
To a laddie she'll meet,
In a park or a street;
To her, doing that is sheer bliss.

70756 WOMEN - SEXY Arthur Pattaffy

A whorish horsewoman named Trott
Just loved to give samples of twat.
Every day without fail,
There were males on her tail;
All the horsemen knew 'er as hot!
(only saddlemakers daughter but all the horse manure - McW)
70757 WOMEN - SEXY G0210

One day on the banks of the Liffey,
On Guinness I got rather squiffy;
But one look at Mary
Who worked in the dairy,
And lo! Instantaneous stiffie!

70758 WOMEN - SEXY Peter Wilkins

Well, I checked out that beauty, Miss March.
She makes all your throats feel real parched;
With big dewey eyes
That quite hypnotize,
And in your pants, something well starched.

70759 WOMEN - SEXY

The youngest sister is Jayne,
She's often described as insane.
She's usually skint,
But her heart's worth a mint,
And her life is more pleasure than pain.

70760 WOMEN - SEXY Jayne

I sit here and wait for my kin
Near the store where they're shopping within.
As I watch the girls pass,
I see much tits and ass,
And generous portions of skin.

70761 WOMEN - SEXY Parker Waterman P0203

There was a young maid of Cape Hatteras
Who said, "I don't know what the matteras--
Men all lose their nerve
When they see how I curve,
I wish that I had a much flatteras!"

70762 WOMEN - SEXY E. Fox

Some Southampton lasses are phoney;
If you kiss them they'll want matrimony.
Nicer gals are near by,
That you might like to try;
They're referred to as "New Forest Pony"!

70763 WOMEN - SEXY

A meat slicer's great in the kitchen.
Whenever your meat starts to itchin'
There is nothing nicer
Than a sexy meat slicer.
Just tell her, "Scratch here and no bitchin'."

70764 WOMEN - SEXY Theo M. Heller P9304

Men will find my name is not A. Hill;
I require a real male for a thrill;
I'm no iconoclast,
But would not feel harrassed,
And effeminate men make me ill.

70765 WOMEN - SEXY Ann Gasser P9111

Many men do not make wild passes
At girls who keep wearing their glasses.
The result's contact lenses,
From the hills to the glenses,
Being worn by millions of lasses!

70766 WOMEN - SEXY Arthur Pattaffy

Understanding, her father was not,
When I told him his daughter was hot.
He forbade me to see her,
So I just have to steal her;
Oh Lord! I Pray I'm not caught!

70767 WOMEN - SEXY M. D. McFarland

There was a young tease from Mount Chesser,
Who'd smile at the men who'd assess her.
So flirtatious was she,
When she had them for tea,
Then allowing not one to undress her.

70768 WOMEN - SEXY Scott Hendricks

There once was a girl named Clarisse
Of whom every guy wanted a piece.
Big tits and nice ass,
Oozed nothing but class,
Unlike her nymphomaniac niece!

70769 WOMEN - SEXY

There was a young lady, Irene,
Whose smile was the biggest I've seen.
The sight of her back
Left nothing to lack,
Though the front was slightly obscene.

70770 WOMEN - SEXY Archie

A lovely mature girl named Lisa,
Enjoyed good delivery pizza.
When he knocked on her door,
A guy could be sure,
He'd be met by an older cock-teaser.

70771 WOMEN - SEXY Richard Long

There was a young lady named Lynn,
Who had a surprising big grin.
But the biggest surprise,
Was the look in her eyes,
Which promised original sin.

70772 WOMEN - SEXY Archie

A lady named Heaven was bent
On pleasing 'most each handsome gent.
Men who tried her bed
And slid inside said,
That coming was truly Heaven sent.

70773 WOMEN - SEXY Ken McNairn

Girls who have no practicality
And even no sense of reality
Can still survive
And even thrive
By practicing their sensuality.

70774 WOMEN - SEXY Evelyn L

There was a young girl of Biloxi
Who protested, "I'm nobody's doxy,
Though a party that swings
Will provoke me to things
I would never let Benjamin Spock see."

70775 WOMEN - SEXY Keith MacMillan A069A

There was a young woman from Great Britain,
With whom I was really quite smitten.
She was sugar and spice,
And everything nice,
And when I stroked her, she purred like a kitten.

70776 WOMEN - SEXY

An ESP expert named Vance,
Was walking the street, and by chance,
When he read a girl's mind;
Was disgusted to find
That she'd like to get into his pants.

70777 WOMEN - SEXY Albin Chaplin 3024-2354

Ireland is the home of Colleen;
Red haired, with eyes that are green.
With nice round firm tits
And moist little bits,
And flys will explode when she's seen.

70778 WOMEN - SEXY

From Red Hook, the sexy Miss Booker
Wondered why on the bus folks forsooker.
When asked, "Where you from?"
She startled them some
By replying, "Oh, I'm a Red Hooker."

70779 WOMEN - SEXY Grand Prix Lim 225

'Tis not Mary you talk of, pray tell;
I'd damned that young (l)ass off to hell.
Last time she was 'round
My dick fell to the ground.
I don't know what my gal to tell.

70780 WOMEN - SEXY

A woman named Alma, it's said,
Took many great artists to bed.
Gustave, Walter and Franz,
(Maybe serveral named Hans),
But 'twas only the first three she wed.
(Alma who - McW)(could be Mahler's wife?)

70781 WOMEN - SEXY Barry

There was a young lass at the lakeside,
Whose diminuitive waist was her great pride.
She'd sashay the shoreline,
Producing a low whine
From young bucks, all fixedly wide-eyed.

70782 WOMEN - SEXY Bill Doern

A shady young lady named Kay,
When asked by a Georgian at play,
Why her nickname was Dip,
Would reply with a quip:
"Since I spread for you crackers", she'd say.

70783 WOMEN - SEXY

As I sit in the airplane's tight seat
What view will my wandering eyes meet?
A stewardess pert
In a tight miniskirt,
And when she bends down -- What a treat!

70784 WOMEN - SEXY Arnie Schoenbrun P0203

I know what I want for my present!
A woman so foxy and pleasant:
A lovely young thing
Who looks like a queen,
But sucks and fucks like a peasant.

70785 WOMEN - SEXY Mike M. T9712

So she toned down her boisterous bluster;
And spoke softly, and called herself Buster.
A boys name, she figured,
Would make her seem bigger,
And give her testosterone luster.

70786 WOMEN - SEXY Jim Weaver Collection

Aw shucks, honey, you're Aphrodite,
'Cause under your long flannel nighty
You've got the right stuff,
Like titties and muff,
Which swells up my pride, gosh a'mighty!

70787 WOMEN - SEXY

Possessed by a chick name of Rose,
Great these and tight holes into those;
I confess being stirred
By the these of this bird --
The holes? In her ears and her nose.

70788 WOMEN - SEXY Armand Singer P0101

There once was a sweet signorina,
Who made one quite glad to have seen 'er.
To get in, however you
Had better endeavor to
Wait in line with a legal subpoena.

70789 WOMEN - SEXY Isaac Asimov

I was ogling this gal by the pool;
I guess I was starting to drool.
When she spied me, said "Man,
Your tongue's getting a tan;
You'd better get in where it's cool."

70790 WOMEN - SEXY John Miller

There is a strange lady named Wendy,
Whose outlook is amazingly trendy.
She searched for a toy,
To give her new joy,
But it turned out to be way too bendy.

70791 WOMEN - SEXY Joe Reichardt

I've found if you act pornographic,
You'll discover men aren't seraphic.
If you play it like bitchy,
Their pants become itchy,
And your prat's pounded flat by the traffic.

70792 WOMEN - SEXY G0163

Young Wendy from Highclere I'd cosset,
Esconced in that warm walk-in closet.
Her dad ran a bank
But she I must thank
For tucking away my deposit.

70793 WOMEN - SEXY tIDDY

A couple hot honeys from Texas
Said "Your attitude it does perplex us.
We don't want a gentleman,
Just a top, bottom or middle man,
And who cares who thinks that it is sexist!"

70794 WOMEN - SEXY Jim Weaver Collection

Violence is one ugly virtue
With the ultra potential to hurt you.
But I'm telling you this:
I'm one smart young miss
With the ultimate strength to invert you.

70795 WOMEN - SEXY Nawahl Razak

One other thing is for damn sure;
A kiss for a war's not a cure.
The making of love
Was sent from above
But with AIDS around, best to stay pure.

70796 WOMEN - SEXY Nawahl Razak

You sure are a violent young miss.
My own happy credo is this:
It may be a bore,
But make love, not war,
And solve all your woes with a kiss.

70797 WOMEN - SEXY Tiddy Ogg

So she decided to bleach her hair blonder
And the guys appeared to get fonder.
She found they would listen;
Their interests were risen.
But their eyes, my!...how they would wander!

70798 WOMEN - SEXY Jim Weaver Collection

Your eyes, to my throat bring a lump;
Your lips cause my heart beat to jump.
Plus your skin, oh so fair,
And your soft silky hair
Make me wish that like bunnies, we'd hump.

70799 WOMEN - SEXY

Our favorite lay-date, Miss Visser,
We could poke her and stroke her and kiss her,
And fuck her at will --
We'd be doing it still,
But she up and left town. God! We miss her!

70800 WOMEN - SEXY   Grand Prix Lim 636 G0217

In the army and navy the toast is:
To the talented USO hostess,
Who was diddled by scores
Who could not afford whores --
Of hostesses she was the mostest!

70801 WOMEN - SEXY   G0780

A virtuous maiden named Nora
Viewed sexual sinning with horror.
But a bit of love play
Was indulged in today,
And who know what she'll think of tomorrow.

70802 WOMEN - SEXY   Isaac Asimov

A missie from South Mississippi
Provocative, sassy, and lippy,
Would tantalise guys
With her come-to-bed eyes,
And when she went out with them -- Yippee!

70803 WOMEN - SEXY   John Dole   P9705

A girl wanders over Moose Heights
Wearing only a pair of silk tights.
Though no bloody use
At exciting the moose,
All the farmers for miles she delights.

70804 WOMEN - SEXY - CLOTHES   Hugh Oliver   101a

Writing about sex is my bag,
Or clothes that get rent, torn and ragged from lust,
For the feel of my bust,
But I'm really a Nun (just a gag!)

70805 WOMEN - SEXY - CLOTHES Robin K. Willoughby P8604

Whether dressed as a little French maid
Or maybe a Scots lass in plaid,
Your booties a treasure;
You give so much pleasure,
Unwrapping before you are laid.

70806 WOMEN - SEXY - CLOTHES

A lovely French girl from Calais
Looks great in her sheer negligee.
Delightful and chaste
She would just suit the taste
Of the typical Gallic gourmet.

70807 WOMEN - SEXY - CLOTHES Isaac Asimov

He once had a girlfriend named Carol,
Who wore the most gorgeous apparel.
He took her to the mall
To show off her all;
He'd fallen hard -- lock, stock and barrel.

70808 WOMEN - SEXY - CLOTHES Arthur Pattaffy

Those flighty young girls of today,
When they're out for an evening of play,
Wear no panties or vest
And appear half undressed,
In the sexiest possible way.

70809 WOMEN - SEXY - CLOTHES

My love has a circular crack
Just south of the small of her back.
Just between us, my friends,
When over she bends,
My jockeys lose all of their slack.

70810 WOMEN - SEXY - CLOTHES Scott

There's one thing our country agrees on:
When she puts her lace BVD's on,
From Sooke to Niagara,
Men call her Viagra,
For a publicly obvious reason.

70811 WOMEN - SEXY - CLOTHES John E Mayhood P9807

From contestants who number in throngs,
It's quite simple to see who belongs.
Miss America Misses
Suggest just what bliss is
With phantasies of them in thongs.

70812 WOMEN - SEXY - CLOTHES Loren Fitzhugh P0212

Whenever I see a selection
Of dames who are dressed to perfection,
My skin starts to glisten
And I get a quick frisson
With immediate piloerection.

70813 WOMEN - SEXY - CLOTHES Hugh Clary

There was a young lady from Lester,
Who allowed her young men to molest her.
When they shouted abuse,
She'd take off her shoes,
But she'd take off much more when they pressed her.

70814 WOMEN - SEXY - CLOTHES

Just back from the north of this land,
Where the girls are exceedingly grand;
With their tiny wee skirts,
They're outrageous flirts;
Even now I've a permanent stand.

70815 WOMEN - SEXY - CLOTHES Peter Wilkins

As the sun's rays get day by day stronger,
All the chicks' leggies seem to grow longer.
Just to draw eager eyes,
Skirts hide barely their prize;
Old farts too feel considerably younger.

70816 WOMEN - SEXY - CLOTHES

She's atractive, no one can doubt,
Pursued by the oaf and the lout.
When she passes, displayed
In her mini of suede,
Even strong men will often cry out!

70817 WOMEN - SEXY - CLOTHES Jim Weaver Collection

Hallelujah! Now Summer is here;
Pardon me while I ogle and leer,
At women and teenies
In scanty bikinis;
Grill some wienies and pass me a beer!

70818 WOMEN - SEXY - CLOTHES John Miller 0012

My girlfriend is bar educated,
And more than a little, I hate it!
She wears her tight skirts
And low cut tight shirts;
She's in the wet t-shirt top rated!

70819 WOMEN - SEXY - CLOTHES Eydol

Young Algy has fits of the giggles,
As Ginger bends over and wiggles
Her bottom at Bertie,
Who's getting quite flirty
And doing the dirty with Biggles.

70820 WOMEN - SEXY - MOVING

There was a young girl called Cecile,
Who loved riding the big Ferris Wheel.
What would add to the joy
Was holding tight to her boy,
As they went round, 'twas squeal after squeal!

70821 WOMEN - SEXY - MOVING Arthur Pattaffy

The ladies who like on St Kitts
Will walk around flaunting their tits.
Whilst ladies on Nevis
Will oft show their crevice,
Which thrills all the tourists to bits.

70822 WOMEN - SEXY - MOVING Tiddy Ogg

I once had a girl friend named Nelder;
She was slick as an eel when you held her.
She could slither her charms
Through the tightest of arms...
To contain her, I had to spot-weld her.

70823 WOMEN - SEXY - MOVING Don Tidwell

I like it, my love, when you giggle
And make all your wobbly parts jiggle;
And given the chance
To get into your pants,
I can make all your nether parts wriggle.

70824 WOMEN - SEXY - MOVING Peter Wilkins

There once was a gal from New York
Whose wiggle would blow a guy's cork.
But it wasn't her bottom
That usually got 'em,
I think it was mainly her torque.
(torque - a measure of that used to twist off a nut - McW)

70825 WOMEN - SEXY - MOVING Norm Storer

On the treadmill the pretty girl runs;
Her pace is so fast that it stuns.
I try not to stare
At her chest's bouncing pair,
So I find myself ogling her buns.

70826 WOMEN - SEXY - MOVING Arnie Schoenbrun P0308

There was a young woman named King
Who'd sit in a rocker and sing.
She showed so much stocking,
They tole her 'twas shocking,
But she said, "Come 'round when I swing!"

70827 WOMEN - SEXY - MOVING Jim Weaver Collection

A guy who would not run with women
Said, "Women should walk or go swimmin'.
You know it's a fact--
They tend to distract
With their bouncin' and shakin' and shimmin'."

70828 WOMEN - SEXY - MOVING Bill McKeon P9705

All new barmaids soon come to grips
With the idea of swinging their hips.
Its not for the balance
They display these talents,
But rather to increase the tips.

70829 WOMEN - SEXY - MOVING

The beautiful babes of Madras
Bare their hot undulating tight ass.
When bent at the waist,
You almost can taste
Their gaping and steaming crevasse.

70830 WOMEN - SEXY - MOVING Randog

Objected Jane's boyfriend, young Dwight,
"The things you're a'doin' ain't right:
A-shakin' your tits
To give me the fits,
And make me go cream in the night."

70831 WOMEN - SEXY - MOVING Armand E Singer 993

A cute little pumpkin, Michelle,
Whom, while under a midnight spell,
Unlike Cinderella,
Delighted her fella,
By turning into a motel.

70832 WOMEN - SEXY - MOVING Observer

That's how Mary discovered the joys
Of getting attention from boys.
When you want comprehension,
Just break dress convention,
And wiggle some when you make noise.

70833 WOMEN - SEXY - MOVING Jim Weaver Collection

Now bunny girls, folks say they're phoney,
But most of them give me a boney.
To my carrot I steers
'Em by grabbing their ears,
While getting a face full of coney.

70834 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING Tiddy Ogg

Our Cathy's around about thirty;
At work she will never be flirty.
Though down at the pub
Or in a night club,
Then she'll get down and get dirty.

70835 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING Archie

There a corporate exec, name of Brenda,
Who's got overdeveloped pudenda;
She enters the room,
Exuding perfume:
Thoughts of sex quickly top the agenda.

70836 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING Armand E Singer 850

Weekends are the times that I pop
Quite frequently into the shop,
That's closest to me
For a peek at Marie,
In her skimpy and eye-popping top.

70837 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING

If you were me, what would you do?
A cute French maid dropped by at two,
And wanted a job,
With pay, and my knob,
And flowers, fresh cut, in the loo,

70838 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING Travis Brasell

While talking, her breasts were in view,
And just as she bid me "Adieu,"
She told me to hire her,
And never to fire her,
Or she would not swallow my glue.

70839 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING Travis Brasell

There was a young steno from Dorset
Who let her boss see her new corset.
He wrote her a check
As she lay on her back,
And then took down his pants to endorse it.

70840 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING G2687

On Monday our office will go
To a restaurant and party. I know
That we'll eat, drink and get
More than merry. I'm sweat-
ing, just hoping for moments with Flo.

70841 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING Peter Wilkins

She has legs up to here. When she sits,
Her short skirt barely covers her bits;
And I don't think she wears
Pantyhose and she swears
Brassieres are no good for her tits.

70842 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING Peter Wilkins

I can't keep my eyes off her firm
And delightful young body. I squirm
While adjusting my pants
When she gives me a glance
And says, "Deal with you later, you worm."

70843 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING Peter Wilkins

I'm under her power; in the grip
Of desire. If she told me to strip,
I'd obey like a shot
And I'd ask, "Have you got
Leather boots, leather pants and a whip!"

70844 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING Peter Wilkins

I've hired a new gal, Reeny Reenhorn,
For ranch chores, who's really a greenhorn,
At tossin' a lasso,
But she has an ass, so
I'm lettin' her work on my 'teenhorn!'

70845 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING Travis Brasell

While she cannot spell and her writing is hell,
With the phrases of ill-devised size,
She's so adored
By the marketing board
That they gave her the Pullet-zer Prize.

70846 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING Mervyn Cripps collection

At work, there's this girl, Desdemona,
Whose job is replacing the toner
In printers and scanners;
And though I have manners,
I can't help but getting a boner.

70847 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING Peter Wilkins

Apart from her graces and airs,
And her clothes at which everyone stares,
(For her skirt is too short
That it covers but naught)
It's those thin rubber gloves that she wears.

70848 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING Peter Wilkins

I know that their likely intention
Is toner-discolor prevention.
But thought of her hand
Encasing my gland,
Makes it quiver and stand to attention.

70849 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING Peter Wilkins

The boss has employed yet again
Another receptionist; Jane.
She's twenty and slim
And she's blonde to the quim...
Or so says my feverish brain.

70850 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING

The boss's P.A. is Vanessa --
I'd walk through some fire to impress her.
Or take her to dine
On oysters and wine,
But mostly I want to undress her.

70851 WOMEN - SEXY - WORKING

Oh Betty, you really inspire,
The way you profusely perpire.
Each sweat exudation
Will cause dick inflation;
Come Betty and quench my desire.

70852 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

The weather's so hot now, and you've
Salt drops in each crevice and groove.
So when you're denuded,
That moisture exuded,
Each drop with my tongue I'll remove.

70853 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

I'd love you, my dearest Amelia,
As much as or more than young Delia,
Maria, Martina,
Suzanne and Christina,
If only you'd gimme Ophelia.

70854 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

Your quest for that girl named Amelia
Is doomed. Did you know she is really a
Big tease? Plus, I'm told
She's thirteen years old.
You perv! So you like pedophilia?

70855 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Randog

Sarah was a girl I once knew.
I'd go to her house for a screw.
If her boyfriend found out,
I'd be in for a clout,
And I'd be at the end of the queue.

70856 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Funny Bone

So she sounds like a bit of a slag,
Or maybe a sex-obsessed bag.
Can you lend her to me
Between two and three?
I am in great need of a shag!

70857 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Mushroom

There was a young lady of fashion,
Who had oodles and oodles of passion.
To her lover she said,
As they piled into bed,
"This is one thing those bastards can't ration."

70858 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES L0032

There was a young girl from Dakota,
Had a letter from Ickes; he wrote her:
"In addition to gas,
We're rationing ass,
And you've greatly exceeded your quota."

70859 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES L0033

"Austerity now is the fashion,"
Remarked a young coed with passion.
Then she glanced at the bed,
And quietly said,
"There's one thing old Gingrich can't ration."

70860 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Anon

I'm off to the gym now, okay?
Not to keep from decaying away,
I admit; but I hope
As I climb up this rope,
To catch sight of young Claire on this day.

70861 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

That's Claire on the exercise bench
Over there (she's a pretty young wench)
Exercising her thighs
Amid whimpering sighs,
To improve on the strength of her clench.

70862 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

I can't help but notice the patch
Of what seems to be damp from her snatch.
Guess she does it to tease,
But I wish she'd say, "Please,
Come and give me a sniff and a scratch."

70863 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

I've met my new neighbor named Janet;
She acts like she's not from this planet.
But she's got a bod
That turns my rod
Into a pillar of granite.

70864 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

Once again through the knot hole I look;
She's lying there reading a book.
Then a friend came to stay,
(Her name's Sue, by the way.)
And off now, their blouses they took.

70865 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

So soon they were stripped to the waist;
In a game, round the garden they chased.
They were soon very nude,
Doing things very rude.
She's a lesbian! Gee, what a waste.

70866 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

These warm summer days in the city,
With acres of cleavage and titty
And golden brown thighs,
Make me lose (no surprise)
Concentration at work (what a pity).

70867 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

My eyes wander out to the street
Where the girlies look utterly sweet
In their dresses so short;
Do I think that they ought
To? You bet; though I'm feeling the heat.

70868 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

This morning the boss said to me
(Interrupting my sweet reverie)
"That report; have you done it?"
(Oh shit.) "I've begun it",
I lied. "Well I need it by three."

70869 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

By five I had written one page
"Is that all?" said the boss in a rage.
I replied, "That'll do."
As I looked at the view
From the window. (I think it's my age.)

70870 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

She looked so attractive that I
Glanced, threw her a smile, and passed by.
That lady so charm-
Ing grabbed hold of my arm,
And caused me to stop. She said "Hi."

70871 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

"My name is Miss Annabel Brett."
"'Annibal? Like him who set
Out to cross the Alps, high,
With elephants. Why?
To get mountains that never forget."

70872 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Her GSOH may have been lacking, (great sense of humor)
But rapidly from me, she's backing.
So lads, with these dames,
Don't pun on their names,
Or you, just like me'll be sent packing.

70873 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

I heard of the Alps crossed by Hannibal,
But I thought I was handed a can-o'-bull,
When I'm told, though he'd strive,
The offspring didn't survive.
I just wish that I wasn't so gullible.

70874 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES   Liam na Beag

There once was a wild man named Todd
Who had to judge pretty girls bods.
Each girl that he'd see,
He gave only a three,
For none were good enough for his wad.

70875 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

Now Todd was unusually loud.
You can hear him in any size crowd
And when he was able,
He'd climb up on a table,
Pee on their heads; then feel proud.

70876 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

I can say this applies to most guys:
Man craves those things pleasing his eyes.
I'm obnoxiously crass,
But to them I'm first-class.
I've looks, tits, and ass that they prize.

70877 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

Your ass and your tits and your thighs
Have accounted for many a rise,
But there's naught like my knob
For the very best job;
Come on down, girl; you've won the first prize!

70878 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

There's no fanny that's nicer than Meg's,
As was seen as she reached for the eggs.
And the stock boy is shakin'
As he comes in the bacon,
Having seen where she runs out of legs.

70879 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Bob Birch P0104

And the manager just had to shutter,
As he splattered all over the butter.
When Meg leaned for the milk,
Her bra made out of silk,
Broke under the weight of her udder.

70880 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Bob Birch P0104

She stretched for a package of chops,
And the young butcher's fly zipper pops,
And he shakes with a shiver,
As he spurts on the liver,
And the janitor runs for the mops.

70881 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Bob Birch P0104

And then the security guard,
Felt his member begin to get hard,
As Meg searched through the pies
With a flash of her thighs,
That caused him to come in the lard.

70882 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Bob Birch P0104

She squatted to look at the honey,
A view for which men would pay money.
And a guy by the bread
Saw Meg's slender legs spread,
And he came at the sight of her cunny.

70883 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Bob Birch P0104

Then at check out, the lesbian clerk,
Tried focusing just on her work,
As she rang up some chips,
Meg licked her full lips,
And the dyke's climax made her hips jerk.

70884 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Bob Birch P0104

The boy pushing the carts in the lot,
Got one hell of a fantastic shot.
As Meg bent to unload,
You could hear him explode,
And he creamed in his jeans on the spot.

70885 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Bob Birch P0104

Meg finally got home from the store,
And struggled to get through the door.
When a grocery bag split
She cried out "Oh shit,"
As the eggs and the milk hit the floor.

70886 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Bob Birch P0104

She stripped naked to keep her dress clean,
And stood where she knew she'd be seen.
"Hold the noise down out there,"
Hubby yelled from his chair,
"Move your ass 'cause I can't see the screen."

70887 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Bob Birch P0104

There's a moral in here, as you'll see;
Meg looked great as she bought her green tea.
She was noticed a lot;
By the soups she looked hot,
But at home she's no match for TV!

70888 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Bob Birch P0104

Happy Valentines Day to the girls;
The ones I have taken on whirls.
Some were just quick
But you all are so slick,
Amongst us swine, you are the pearls!

70889 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

A pearl amongst all of you swine,
Is an honor I will not decline.
When rooting for truffles,
Those cute little snuffles,
Down below gives me pleasures divine.

70890 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

Surely it cannot be true;
From our windows we share the view
Of beautiful crumpet
And occassional strumpet,
And all of it at no cost, too.

70891 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

I liked the one in the vest,
A tiny but pert hint of breast.
Legs were a treat;
Bum tight and neat;
My thoughts in my trousers expressed.

70892 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

Sadly its all fantasy
For they would never choose me.
I've put it on disk
Future use for my wrist,
When I go on my self-abuse spree.

70893 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

Das Maedl mit Koerper aufrichtig
Bei Jungens ganz stramm war vorsichtig.
Sie blieb ja ganz rein,
Doch hielt es fuer fein
Zu wandern in Kleidern durchsichtig.

70894 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Tucker D. Ott P9002

The girl with a body all-right
Would tend from hard studs to take flight.
She did remain pure,
Yet upped her allure
In clothes that hid nothing from sight.

70895 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES Tucker D. Ott P9002

Young Lily's life filled up with glamour;
At her front door, boys would clamor.
She'd give them a wink,
Watch faces go pink,
Hearts pound and they'd all start to stammer.

70896 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

Lily's favorite suitor, Billy,
Knows that she's daffy and silly.
But he couldn't care less,
'Cause what's under her dress,
Does amazing things to his willy.

70897 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

Are you sure you want ladies in here,
'Cause what I read a lady , I fear,
Will gasp with surprise,
What she reads with her eyes,
About pussies, dicks and rears!

70898 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

I've met plenty of ladies, my dear
And of all of those thousands, I fear
Though they act as if shocked
When one goes off half cocked,
I've never seen one virgin ear.

70899 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

Now Spuddie, just where have you been?
You've been missing too long from this scene.
Don't you know that my percy
Needs you, my dear nursey,
To give him a regular sheen?

70900 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

And how 'bout your panties? I mean;
All those others you sent have turned green,
And have rotted away.
Will you mail me today
With your next set of undies, unclean?

70901 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

'Tweren't me you had dinner and cake
With; I know your bazoomas aren't fake,
For I've seen 'em before;
They're a good 44,
With a cup-size the biggest they make.

70902 WOMEN - SEXY - ZSERIES

I once knew a spinster from Staines,
And a spinster that lady remains.
She's no figure, no looks,
Neither dances nor cooks,
And, most ghastly of all, she has brains.

70903 WOMEN - SMART Plaiwon

My wife has, in her memory, amassed
Much minutiae -- her storehouse is vast.
She's a real history buff
And when she's in a huff,
She will hasten to bring up my past.

70904 WOMEN - SMART William N Nesbit

A delectable widow named Lyme
In enjoying her sexual prime;
Having briefly inclined
To the life of the mind,
She returned to her senses in time.

70905 WOMEN - SMART Thomas A. Quinine P8405

There was a young lady of Aberdeen,
Whose admirers were ever so keen
To grab hold of a piece
On a rent or a lease,
Though she'd rather her intellect preen.

70906 WOMEN - SMART

Women cerebrally endowed,
Like to find men not easily cowed,
By a smart-ass young chit,
Or more womanly wit.
But find many are lacking the grit.

70907 WOMEN - SMART

So much for that "looks do not matter,"
And all of that "love your brain" chatter.
But gals who feel guilt
Because they ain't "built",
Must be just as mad as a hatter.

70908 WOMEN - SMART Marlene Lewis

Her new boyfriend became such a pest,
When he came to her house just to rest.
When he started to snore,
She showed him the door.
This lovebird would not share her love nest.

70909 WOMEN - SMART Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a girl from DC;
A shy, nervous maiden was she.
Until she joined Mensa,
The results were immense! A
Husband, a boyfriend, and me!

70910 WOMEN - SMART Ken Kaufman

A young lady, whose harmful advice,
Terrorised even joysticks and mice,
Used to hide her nice chin,
And enjoyed rock and din.
With a spice - she declared - life is nice.

70911 WOMEN - SMART Slava Meskhi P0007

A coed fresh out of Cornell
Swore she'd certainly not kiss and tell.
So she's silent -- but nimble
With a deaf-and-dumb symbol,
And just taps out Morse Code as well.

70912 WOMEN - SMART Isaac Asimov

Sneered practical, hardhearted Sue,
"Farewell and good riddance, adieu!
What gives you the notion
That I'd feel devotion
For second-rate shitheads like you?"

70913 WOMEN - SMART Armand E Singer 662

I have searched from New York to Milan;
I searched through tribes, hermits and clans.
To my great distress,
I have to confess,
I wasn't able to find: Perfect Man.

70914 WOMEN - SMART Azul

Oh -- and no, I don't "do" K-Mart
Though I might go read for the part.
This working for lawyers
Puts knots in my drawers --
I'm ornery, nasty -- and smart!

70915 WOMEN - SMART

"I married a dumb girl," said Ned,
After honeymoon spent at Club Med.
"The thought I will willow
Is why she put the pillow
'Neath her fanny instead of her head!"

70916 WOMEN - SMART Clarence E. Boyle P9003

A woman who lived by the ocean,
Did fondle her boss, using lotion.
While she tickled his bum,
And she got him to come,
She received an outstanding promotion..

70917 WOMEN - SMART Cap'n Bean

Ms. Computer Whiz said, "It's a bore
When I'm horny and I'd like to score,
And he worships my brain
While I try to explain,
It's his hardware that I'm lusting for."

70918 WOMEN - SMART Ann Gasser P9307

A ruthless plant manager, Lee,
Sails high on the corporate sea.
Her hidden agenda:
One willing pudenda
And morals the size of a flea.

70919 WOMEN - SMART Armand E Singer 790

Is it a difference in pussy you seek
Or something that mews and is meek.
Most men are quite daunted
If our intelligence is flaunted,
But at times, I'll give a sneak tweak.

70920 WOMEN - SMART

Most of our limericks are rude,
So I have a question for you.
Does having good brains
Close hormone-like drains,
Or are you occasionally crude?

70921 WOMEN - SMART Archie

Do all of the smart girls have quims
To be fingered at their own whims,
Or is all they've got
Is another big twat
To be screwed by males who are dims.

70922 WOMEN - SMART Archie

A long limbed brunette am I,
And grey is the color of my eye.
With an education extensive
In sexual arts comprehensive;
Come closer as I you satisfy.

70923 WOMEN - SMART

My oil is prepared for a feast;
Of many toys it's not the least.
So soft and so tasty,
I will not be hasty,
As I lick from your head to your feet.

70924 WOMEN - SMART

And just when you think that you can
Not wait another moment, my man,
I'll bury your sword
Where it strikes the right chord,
And see if you're a real gentleman.

70925 WOMEN - SMART

A long-limbed brunette with a mind
And a body, both surely designed
To excite all the senses?
I have no defences;
To you I'm most surely resigned.

70926 WOMEN - SMART

With fingers and tongue I will take
You right up to the edge 'til you ache
For the ultimate pleasure,
Then plunder your treasure;
For all your desires I will slake.

70927 WOMEN - SMART

I won't leave you waiting in vain;
With desire I will drive you insane;
Then my sword I will thrust
In you, quenching your lust;
Then we'll build up the tension again.

70928 WOMEN - SMART

He below my window emotes;
From Browning and Shakespeare he quotes.
But I am no fool.
I know he's a ghoul.
'Tis only himself he promotes.

70929 WOMEN - SMART

No interest has he in my brain.
Intelligence has his disdain.
He wants only a face
That will not disgrace --
A puppet he feels he can train.

70930 WOMEN - SMART

Have I brains and confidence too!
To me, soon he'll say toodle-oo.
Too sharp is my tounge;
With wit he is stung.
What good is a beautiful shrew?

70931 WOMEN - SMART

"A woman should not have a brain,"
Says he, "It makes them hard to train.
But good she should look
In teddies. And Cook.
From forming opinions abstain."

70932 WOMEN - SMART

A woman renowned as sagacious,
Has a penchant for stories salacious.
But for doing the deeds
About which she reads,
Her appetite's much more voracious.

70933 WOMEN - SMART Ellen

A devil-may-care sort of flapper
Was a belle who was seeking a clapper.
But not any bum
Would be making her come,
She was after a Phi Beta Kappa.

70934 WOMEN - SMART Isaac Asimov

Anna Lisa McClintock declined
To be standardly wined and dined.
But she could be had
By any old cad
Who claimed to be wooed by her mind.

70935 WOMEN - SMART Nate Birkholz

This woman who lived in a cave
Was strong and really quite brave.
She would chop down a tree,
And make a chair leg for three
By turning the wood on a lathe.

70936 WOMEN - SMART Anon

While wining and dining Miss Tish
Asked, "Are you a Pisces, The Fish?"
Was this an implicit
Attempt to solicit?
Should I put a fin near her dish?
(fin - American slang for five dollar bill)

70937 WOMEN - STUPID Irving Superior P8405

There once was a man from Wheeling,
Whose wife was continually squealing.
He didn't mind much,
Except the pitch was such
That it peeled the paint from the ceiling.

70938 WOMEN - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

And then there's the story of Shirley
Who acted a little bit squirrelly.
She'd a family of ants
Inside of her pants,
So she left the party quite early.

70939 WOMEN - STUPID Tom Patton P9611

There was a young lassie of Lancashire
Who landed a job as a bank cashier:
But as she hardly knew
1 + 1 = 2,
She had to give place to a man cashier.

70940 WOMEN - STUPID Linda Marsh Coll

I once knew a lady named Jane,
Who wasn't completely all sane;
She was good in a bed,
But each time she said,
"The best part is leaving a stain."

70941 WOMEN - STUPID Neal Wilgus P8511

All the girls that the best pageants show,
Balance beauty and brains, don't you know.
If her busts thirty-nine,
I'm inclined to opine,
That her IQ's not too far below.

70942 WOMEN - STUPID Graham Lester

There once was a fine young lass,
With a gift for running out of gas.
She asked, "Do you give credit?"
The man said, "Forget it!
You can just blow it out your ass!"

70943 WOMEN - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

A woman named Donna-Lee June
Was said to be truly a loon;
She slept in a tree,
She used spiders for tea,
And she claimed she'd been born on the moon.

70944 WOMEN - STUPID Cap'n Bean P0310

His teenage bride said not to fret
About cash, because, as she told Chet,
"I know this guy, honey,
Who will lend us the money
That we need now to get out of debt."

70945 WOMEN - STUPID A. N. Wilkins P8502

His wife was a pack rat named Sally,
Who unto his cause would not rally.
For alas and alack,
She brought everything back
From a rummage sale out in the alley.

70946 WOMEN - STUPID Reminisce P9310

I do have a sister named Melly,
Who loves to watch cartoons on the telly.
Her eyes have gone square;
She just sits and will stare.
I am sure that her brain is like jelly.

70947 WOMEN - STUPID Funny Bone

There's a star-crossed young female named Rose,
For whom nothing works right -- not her clothes,
Nor her sex life, her money,
Why this ill-fated honey
Broke her finger while picking her nose.

70948 WOMEN - STUPID Armand E Singer 857

And then there's Bert's wife, Auntie Jane;
Alas, she's not blessed with a brain.
But her body is great,
Which helps compensate
Or so Uncle Bert would explain.

70949 WOMEN - STUPID Tony Burrell

A coed named Nona McNim
Has a brain that's remarkably dim.
But her transcript portrays
Almost nothing but A's--
A tribute, no doubt, to her quim.

70950 WOMEN - STUPID Norm Storer

I'd much prefer glamorous Miss Blum,
But she yammers for dough till you're numb.
So I bang cute l'il Nevis
Who donates her wet crevice,
Being hot and incredibly dumb.

70951 WOMEN - STUPID G1746

Two timorous duelists of Sark
Declined to shoot in the dark;
What their wives did, instead,
Each turned her head,
And was left with a buttock pock-marked.

70952 WOMEN - STUPID Peter Wilkins

There was a young lady from Randalls,
As dumb as the girl that used candles.
Now this dumb little lady
Whose thoughts were quite shady
Thought the Chamber of Commerce had handles.

70953 WOMEN - STUPID Clarence E. Boyle P9003

In past days in bars one would revel
While seeking a cute sexy devil.
No one cared your net worth.
(Just the sign of your birth!)
But now? It's cholesterol level.

70954 WOMEN - STUPID Jane D. Hughes P9107

Madame Clara's a famous clairvoyant;
In the fairground she's very flamboyant.
She didn't see, sad to say,
What was coming her way;
In a shipwreck she wasn't too buoyant!

70955 WOMEN - STUPID Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a girl that I knew,
I'll tell you she'd not have a clue.
If you stood real near
And looked in her ear,
I bet you could see clear through.

70956 WOMEN - STUPID Misty Dragon

There's a lady who reads Mills Boone
By the light of the silvery moon.
She loves all the stories
And votes for the tories;
They'll be coming to get her quite soon.

70957 WOMEN - STUPID Bill Wall

There's a lady who dotes on pop culture;
She has sex wth a lesbian vulture.
She likes pancakes and crabs,
Pop music and scabs--
She's devoted to vivisepulture.
(vivisepulture - act of burying alive)
70958 WOMEN - STUPID G2305

A round-heeled lady from Spain
Screamed, "Oh, baby, do it again!"
Of course what she meant
Was "Act like a gent."
I swear, you've got sex on the brain!

70959 WOMEN - STUPID

Just like a big Amazon you'll
Ride and you'll fight and you'll fuel
Feuds that'll keep
You from your quiet sleep.
You'll spend all your time in a duel!

70960 WOMEN - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

Dumb blonde asks the clerk if he'll get
Some deodorant, 'cause hubby does sweat.
"Ball type?", He inquired.
"Oh no, not desired!
His armpits are smellier yet."

70961 WOMEN - STUPID

You've misunderstood all that I said!
I'm not the sad slut who gives head.
I'm sweet and I'm pure,
Quite shy and demure,
I'm just rather easily led.

70962 WOMEN - STUPID Jayne

There was an old lady named Crockett
Who went to put a plug in a socket.
But her hands were so wet
She flew up like a jet,
And came roaring back down like a rocket.

70963 WOMEN - STUPID William Jay Smith

A prudish young lady named Brock
On sex had a bad mental block.
When the mating of flies
Passed in front of her eyes,
She practically fainted from shock.

70964 WOMEN - STUPID Grand Prix Lim 162 G2273

A certain young woman of Troy,
Was exceedingly modest and coy.
You would find her the kind
Who would pull down the blind
If she even just thought of a boy.

70965 WOMEN - STUPID Isaac Asimov

There once was a young girl named Heather;
Indeed she was light as a feather.
But one fateful day
She floated away,
Because she'd forgotten her tether.

70966 WOMEN - STUPID The Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Mary
Who found nearly everything scary;
She was up half the night
Shaking in fright
From the sight of a little canary.

70967 WOMEN - STUPID

Now dim-witted, dumb Dora Mease,
She was dumb as could be, if you please.
She should go back to school
For this silly young fool,
Thought Grape Nuts a venereal disease.

70968 WOMEN - STUPID Clarence E. Boyle P9003

The gals were discussing the pricks
Of the guys by whom they'd been transfixed,
One said, "I had a ten!"
"Did you measure?" asked Gwen --
"No -- he said something about 4 and 6."

70969 WOMEN - STUPID

A henpecked old man of Seattle
Indulged with his wife in some prattle.
"That's my answer," she said,
As she nodded her head.
But he claimed he did not hear the rattle.

70970 WOMEN - STUPID Albin Chaplin 3024-2787

A harlot by name of Wisteria,
Asked time of a man from Elyria.
He disclosed his big clock,
And she went into shock,
And then into a state of hysteria.

70971 WOMEN - STUPID Albin Chaplin

Take interns despoiled by a pol;
They are quick to slander the doll.
"She slept with my boss,
But she sure did toss
Her stuff to a satyr's cabal!"

70972 WOMEN - STUPID Chris Papa

"A wife does not need brains," stated Fred!
"What good is good sense in her head?
A wife must be able
To set the damn table
With grub and them make her legs spread!"

70973 WOMEN - STUPID Travis Brasell

Though privately, I must agree,
We'd best keep this 'twixt you and me.
For women these days
With their feminine ways,
Will not let us get past the knee.

70974 WOMEN - STUPID Tiddy Ogg

Well I'm not a knee-jerking guy,
So none of that crap will I buy.
In daytime or night,
If you catch them right,
They'll soon be unzipping your fly.

70975 WOMEN - STUPID SFA

My friends, lest the girls think we're truthless,
Uncouth or male chauvinests, ruthless,
Let's quickly now add
That men are made glad
By cocksucking broads who are toothless.

70976 WOMEN - STUPID Travis Brasell

Yes, all we need is one bain cell,
So when the grub's ready, we'll yell.
And when you are through
With the five minute screw,
We can lie smiling, "Gee, that was swell!"

70977 WOMEN - STUPID Carol

Such honesty I must applaud;
It leaves me, m'dear, shocked and awed!
So come here, my sweet,
And hop on my meat,
And ride it till you're cocked and rawed!

70978 WOMEN - STUPID Travis Brasell

A puzzled young girl named Loraine
Tried desperately hard to explain
To a newly met fella,
"It's odd! My umbrella
Seems only to leak in the rain."

70979 WOMEN - STUPID Leland B Blair P0107

In order to get on the dole,
You must prove that you're in a hole.
So get you a bride
And get you inside,
Then carry her where you enroll.

70980 WOMEN - STUPID Irving Superior P8609

There one was a pilot named Flinn,
Engaging in all kinds of sin,
Adultry and lying,
Now that's really flying;
So will she stay out or stay in?
(Lady Air Force pilot ejected for adultry, 1987)
70981 WOMEN - STUPID Joe Long

I'm tired of hearing of Flinn
And the consequnce of her sin!
So let's turn our minds
To uplifting designs.
(By the way, do you thing that she'll win?)

70982 WOMEN - STUPID Jeffry L. Lorentz

A miserable maid from Bermuda
Wondered why romance seemed to elude her.
Though she thought she had charm,
She set off an alarm:
She came on like a starved barracuda.

70983 WOMEN - STUPID Marvin Grosswirth P8612

Dwayne Douglas was dumping his date,
Delores Duffy, down by the gate.
His dachshund, Dwight,
Dropped dog turds and right
By Delores, who thought they smelled great.

70984 WOMEN - STUPID Jeanie

This Tuesday I'm going to claim,
The winning prize in the Big Game;
Take the 300 mill,
Move to Spain or Brazil,
But a boat, dye my hair, change my name.

70985 WOMEN - STUPID Carol

Unattractive as Mabel may be,
What she has that I want, she gives free.
The local love stores
Charge too much for their whores,
So its Mabel, dear Mabel, for me.

70986 WOMEN - STUPID G1738

A woman who came from Beijing
Couldn't execute even one thing.
She tried and she tried
And suddently cried
"I should have married a king!"

70987 WOMEN - STUPID Celica8

Hooray for that dude named Friar;
Of women he's surely no liar.
No logic or sense
Do their mouths dispense,
The intelligence of men is much higher!

70988 WOMEN - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a young milkmaid lass,
Who was not at the head of her class.
She'd pull and she'd pull,
While milking the bull,
And say "Betsy gave only one glass."

70989 WOMEN - STUPID Ed Hutchins

In Baghdad I found a girl, Roxy.
Real foxy and not the least poxy.
So I found, you see,
A WMD:
A Wily Mohammedan doxie.

70990 WOMEN - STUPID Tiddy Ogg

It's true that the color black's slimmin',
And if, on the religious women,
What's covered entices,
There's no Paradise as
Fine as that weird country, Yemen.

70991 WOMEN - STUPID Cyberwizard

"When choosing a bimbo, Friend Ted,
Of the skull shape, take note first," I said.
"With a very flat crown,
When on you, she's down,
Your beer glass can rest on her head."

70992 WOMEN - STUPID Tiddy Ogg

And secondly, if she is able,
To show you the truth of that fable,
That it really hums,
(A blowjob with gums)
When she leaves her teeth on the table.

70993 WOMEN - STUPID Frank

Cosmetologist Lucylee Stout
Is sure that, without a doubt,
"If you use our lipstick
And you put it on thick,
We assure you it'll never wear out."

70994 WOMEN - STUPID VOL 11

There was a young maid from Superior
Whose I.Q. was sad and inferior,
But no one in bed
Gave a thought to her head
Or the quality of its interior.

70995 WOMEN - STUPID William K. Alsop P8810

When Hays hired the typist, Miss May,
He found to his utter dismay,
She could not type a bit
And was not worth a shit,
So he stroked on her pussy all day.

70996 WOMEN - STUPID Albin Chaplin 3024-2184

Oh that seeing should stultify so,
And that wooing should turn into woe!
An adorable cutie
With bountiful beauty,
As a wife she is "O", "Oh", "Owe"!

70997 WOMEN - STUPID Laurence Perrine P8405

A prude I once dated, Ms. Stimple,
Could not discuss even a pimple.
In bed, though, she'd grunt,
"Ooh fuck, fuck my cunt!"
Now that parts a fuck, pure and simple.

70998 WOMEN - STUPID H Whelchel

A bed-wrecking rounder named Slocum
Said, "Gals know they're had when I poke 'em.
With my lecherous urgin',
I make virgins burgeon,
For they fall for Slocum poke 'em hokum."

70999 WOMEN - STUPID Grand Prix Lim 154

A dumb girl that was not all there,
Took underwear soiled in the rear
To her OBGYN.
She misunderstood him;
She thought the test was a "poop-smear."

71000 WOMEN - STUPID Gearhart

"The fellows and I have a ball
And then I have a kid every fall.
Ma takes care of the litter
And acts as a sitter,
While ADC pays for it all."
(ADC - aid to dependent children)
71001 WOMEN - STUPID A. N. Wilkins P8609

Said Sue's Mom, "I've made a decision.
You must sit down and do your revision."
"What you want me to do
Is not fair", replied Sue
"When I'd much rather watch television."

71002 WOMEN - STUPID Funfax Limericks

This statement may be fundamental,
But I think for my health, 'tis essential:
Resemblance to pretty
Gals in Salt Lake City
Are totally coincidental.
[Mormon coeds graze the football field]
71003 WOMEN - STUPID

Frail Gail on her birthday delighted
In calling up friends she'd invited.
To each she'd exclaim,
"I shall not bear the blame
If your gift makes me overexcited!"

71004 WOMEN - STUPID Paul M. Hoffman

Laetitia was a buxom young lass,
The best in the whole senior class,
Which did her classmates perplex;
Her secret was sex,
'Cause she really was dumb as an ass!

71005 WOMEN - STUPID Annie Mae Hentai T9712

A nervous young woman called Fay
Always used to react with dismay
At a match being struck,
Or the quack of a duck.
"Hello, Fay!" made her faint clean away.

71006 WOMEN - STUPID Michael Palin

A nervous young lady named Hughes
Never knew quite what to choose.
The harder she'd try,
The less she knew why,
Or whether, and if so, then whose.

71007 WOMEN - STUPID Michael Palin

A fetching young maid was bombarded
By suitors whose pleas were discarded,
So they all got together
Like birds of a feather,
And resolved that the maid was retarded.

71008 WOMEN - STUPID William K Alsop P8808

The dumbest of Doras I've met
Are those who will, "Is it in yet?"
If they had but one brain
They'd silent remain
And puff-puff on their cigarette.

71009 WOMEN - STUPID Irving Superior P9003

You've been bad, old grouch Ebenezer!
A lonely and horny old geezer.
You need Christmas cheer;
Go find you a dear
Young girl who will then let you squeeze her!

71010 WOMEN - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

Occasionally when I am blue,
With nothing special to do,
I stand on my head
At the foot of the bed,
And then shove my nose in my shoe.

71011 WOMEN - STUPID Jean Fox

Though I plied her with drinks, my dumb doll
Was scarcely affected at all.
Sometime later I groaned,
"Have you ever been stoned?"
She said, "Yes, but the rocks were all small."

71012 WOMEN - STUPID Albin Chaplin 3024 P9008

A dumb dame once brought home a duck
And her neighbors were all thunder-struck.
One said, "What's with the pig?"
"It's a duck," she said, "Dig?"
"I was talking," he said, "to the duck."

71013 WOMEN - STUPID Bob Giandomenico P9003

My god, how that woman can talk!
She ate all her food, every stalk!
Yadda yadda blah blah,
She just won't shut her maw;
Don't believe it...she's shrunk up my cock!

71014 WOMEN - STUPID

I once knew a girl who took teas
On the bank of the river called Tees
Without knickers. The breeze
That played over her knees,
She regarded as only a tease.

71015 WOMEN - STUPID Anon

Some men I don't understand,
Or maybe my head's in the sand.
Full of sweet talk,
They now take a walk,
Once done playing with their gland.

71016 WOMEN - STUPID

Most of them I try to forget,
Like the mumps or a bad debt.
But there's still a few,
My mind wanders to,
That I think of with regret.

71017 WOMEN - STUPID

There once was a postman called Jack,
Who tied up his wife in a sack,
Because the old bag
Did nothing but nag.
YAKKITY YAKKITY YAK!

71018 WOMEN - STUPID Funfax Limericks

I once had a girlfriend named Didi,
Whose eyes were so terribly beady.
The presents she got
(and there were a lot)
Weren't enough. She was also quite greedy.

71019 WOMEN - STUPID Arthur Pattaffy

There once was a woman named Jane
With a soft and pliable brain.
When she went to the pool
At her junior high school,
They used her to plug up the drain.

71020 WOMEN - STUPID Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Holmes,
Who read poetry, prose, many tomes.
This stupid young floozy
So dumb and so woozy,
Thought 'Vice versa' meant dirty poems.

71021 WOMEN - STUPID Clarence E. Boyle P9003

Though her school had declared a snow day,
With blizzards and winds here to stay,
Faith worried, 'twas fake;
That they'd made a mistake,
So she'd wait for the bus, anyway!

71022 WOMEN - STUPID Ed

Gosh, Nancy! A mystery's afoot!
Why is my sex drive going kaput?
Is it cause your so nice,
Totally lacking in spice,
When I crave a slut covered in soot?

71023 WOMEN - STUPID Cruelty Jones

One cell that is found in the brain
Is a pretty delusional drain.
When the neurons are firing
And the legs are tiring,
She needs energy to wash clothes with Gain!

71024 WOMEN - STUPID

A young hairdresser named Antoinette,
Was the best at wave, shampoo and set.
But to go every week,
Caused their spouses to shreik:
"At her prices, you'll put me in debt!"

71025 WOMEN - STUPID Arthur Pattaffy

There was an old lady from Sace,
Who kept up a terrible pace.
To get her to stop,
They had to air-drop
A billboard in front of her face.

71026 WOMEN - STUPID T9707

There was an old lady of Rye
Who was baked by mistake in a pie.
To the household's disgust,
She emerged through the crust
And exclaimed with a yawn, "Where am I?"

71027 WOMEN - STUPID VOL 1

By the Nile, I feign that I'm calm;
I've been stood up, yet I sing with aplomb.
Here he comes -- It's my Laddy
Oh my God, it's my daddy!
(No good comes from a date by the palm.)

71028 WOMEN - STUPID

A clique of dumb blondes raised three cheers
That everyone present now hears.
For in only a fortnight,
Assembled a puzzle right,
And the box had said "Two to five years."

71029 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE Res Ipsa

In the fall, a young blond went absenter;
She was found at a drive-in theater.
She had froze to the wheel,
And I now can reveal,
She had gone to see: "Closed For The Winter."

71030 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE Tiddy Ogg

An air-headed blonde, that I knowed,
Got work painting lines on the road.
"Two miles a day,"
The foreman did say,
"'Swhat I want," and away that man strode.

71031 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE

Four miles she did the first day.
Next day, two. third day, one. "Honey, hey!
You started so well,
But it's all gone to hell."
"But the paint pot's now so far away."

71032 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE

The blondes are unfairly accused
Of being quite dumb and confused.
Such prejudiced poop
'Bout a popular group
Leaves them rightfully unamused.

71033 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE Observer

I don't know that stupid dumb chick,
With a brain as dense as a brick.
But me, I got hit
Right there where I sit,
By a Lyme infested deer tick.

71034 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE Carol

A young 'bottle-blonde' from the sticks
Sold her 'grandfather clock' to some hicks
For less than a dime.
Said she, "It got 'Chime
Disease' from, I think, all those ticks."

71035 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE

The blondes out there suffer rebuffs,
From dilettantes who say their stuff's
Not clever enough,
But most of these muffs
Have collars that don't match their cuffs.
(inelegant or priests? - McW)
71036 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE Irish

Blondie was a lovable dame;
Invited to a party and came.
She hid under a bed;
A month later, she's dead,
Winner of the "Hide and Seek" game.

71037 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE Ron Sartain

I had breakfast of bagels and lox
With a dumb-blond at a Deli called Blochs.
I could not deduce
Why she stared at the juice,
Till I saw 'concentrate' on the box.

71038 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE H Myer TP9806

A blonde who was hurt very deep
By jokes, thought her secret she'd keep.
She dyed her hair brown,
Drove off out of town,
Was stopped by a large flock of sheep.

71039 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE

She thought them so fluffy and sweet,
That she said to the shepherd boy, Pete,
"If their number I guess,
That ought to impress,
Will you give me just one as a treat?"

71040 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE

He said "Yes." She looked at them for
A minute, "Three hundred and four."
He looked in her eyes,
With a show of surprise,
"Go pick one out, dear, and it's yours."

71041 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE

She took from the edge of the pack,
A beast, but our Pete says "Now slacken off there, young maid.
If I name the true shade
Of your hair, can I have my dog back."

71042 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE

"Don't take off my earphones," she shouted. "Do and I'll die, without doubt!"
Someone did. The blonde died.
He put 'em on, sighed,
And heard: "Right, Breathe in, now breathe out..."

71043 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE

When Jed took a blonde for a ride,
He heard "POW' -- so his brakes he applied;
She jumped out in a scat,
Yelled "Your front tire is flat.
But don't worry -- just flat on one side."

71044 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE Travis Brasell

A blonde was in line as it poured
Down rain when she heard, "Get aboard
If you want to ride."
So, she went inside
The shed where the timber was stored.

71045 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE

Going out when the spring wind was bold,
My coiffure needed hair spray to hold.
Grabbed a can off the table,
Not reading the label;
Now my hair is a permanent gold.

71046 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE   Dorothy Schrader   P9302

A Brockenhurst blonde girl named Cord,
Was standing there, just very bored,
In Watersplash Lane
Since several days rain,
And moodily gazed at the ford.

71047 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE   Tiddy

Along came a bloke in a car,
As long as the Rose and Crown Bar.
He shouted, "Hey Honey!
Don't want to be funny,
But what depth of water's in thar?"

71048 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE   Tiddy

She thought for a minute, said "Bless
My soul, dear, I'd say at a guess,
I reckon there be
About two or three
Odd inches, about, more or less.

71049 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE   Tiddy

He drives on, but he's out of luck,
And right in the center he's stuck.
His engine's been drowned.
Cordelia's frowned:
"But it's just up to here on the duck."

71050 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE   Tiddy

"That sound in my ears is still there,"
Cried Blondie, "and I'm in despair!"
Doc Ogg said, "My dear,
The sound that you hear
Is only the 'swoosh' of hot air."

71051 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE

Creatures that live in a pond
Have more brains that the brainiest blonde.
But who gives a shit
If her body is fit,
And she can't get enough of your wand?

71052 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE   PeterW

There was a young blond girl named Sue;
Progress was not in her view.
She was unsatisfactory
At the M&M factory,
For throwing away W's.

71053 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE   Will

By her car, a blond stood to complain:
"I've locked the car keys in again!
And the seats will be ruined,
'Cause a storm is a-brewin',
And the top's down, it's starting to rain!"

71054 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE   Tiddy Ogg

There is a young blonde who can jive,
She's perky, attractive, alive.
She's not one of those folks,
In these crude dumb blonde jokes,
She can add two plus two and get five.

71055 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE   Bob Birch   P0311

The blonde put the phone to her ear;
Said, "Fireman, won't you come here."
The Fireman declares
"How do I get there?"
"In your big red fire truck, my dear."

71056 WOMEN - STUPID - BLONDE   Tiddy Ogg

At sixteen she yearned to seem twenty
With sophistication for plenty,
Mature, with allure,
Assured, though demure,
And acknowledged by all cognoscente.

71057 WOMEN - UNDERAGE   Laurence Perrine   P8503

She carried one egg in her basket.
The moral? You hardly need ask it.
She stumbled and broke
Both the shell and the yolk.
"Don't put all your egg in one basket."

71058 WOMEN - UNDERAGE   Laurence Perrine   P9004

There's this junior high sex pot from Queens,
Bubble gum, swivel hips, and blue jeans:
If you ply her with drink,
She will fuck like a mink,
And she's just barely into her teens.

71059 WOMEN - UNDERAGE   Armand E Singer   213

If truly the state law restricts
Playing doctor or brotherly licks,
I was surely a felon
With my playmate Helen,
Before we had reached age of six!

71065 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Jim Weaver Collection

"My daughter need learning," Said Fabies.
"Unwed at fourteen had twin babies.
For the stupid young kid,
Didn't know what she did.
She thought that the stork brought the babies."

71066 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Clarence E. Boyle P9003

Elizabeth's married to Jim,
For so long she's looked after him.
The least he can do
Now she's turned 22,
Is pander to her every whim.

71067 WOMEN - UNDERAGE

A hillbilly jilly named Pearl
Said, "If I was a man, not a girl,
I'd risk trips to jail
To play tag with MY tail,
Till it made the fur growing there curl!"

71068 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Grand Prix Lim 544

In her clothes that her mom and I bought her,
She looks unlike my little daughter.
She's not into toys,
She's wooing the boys.
I swear, they're like lambs led to slaughter.

71069 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Rusty Smith

At thirteen, Carmen earned her degree
In Tae Kwon Do mastery.
If boys get too wise,
She'll cut them to size.
It takes all the pressure off me!

71070 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Rusty Smith

She's gentle and sweet, there's no doubt.
Academics is what she's about.
Without cracking books
And no second looks,
She's ace-ing her tests. That's some clout!

71071 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Rusty Smith

Young Lacy is quite into frogs;
She's raising her own pollywogs.
She'll name them and kiss 'em.
You really can't miss 'em,
They're pictured on all of her togs.

71072 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Rusty Smith

Our Lacey is quite an artist.
In sculpture, she captures the gist
Of subjects she's making.
They're very breath taking!
I think she could sculpt out of mist.

71073 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Rusty Smith

This girl's into Tae Kwon Do, too;
She has just one more test, then through.
But her defense is lacking,
She's out there attacking.
She turns her opponents to stew.

71074 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Rusty Smith

When you take the young girls to the forum,
You must act with restraint and decorum.
In your speech be discreet
And your dress must be neat;
It will do you no good if you bore 'em.

71075 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Albin Chaplin 3024-2056

Young Debbie is dancing the limbo;
Don't care she's a bit of a bimbo.
I just like to watch
As she wriggles her crotch,
`Neath the bar with her thighs all akimbo.

71076 WOMEN - UNDERAGE

"Akimbo!" Now there's a position
All ladies should do with ambition;
And most of them could,
If ever they would
Consult with a good dietitian.

71077 WOMEN - UNDERAGE

This occurred to me, has it to you?
Well, it probably has to a few.
Would we all share the blame
lf we'd plan to rename
Young green pears and call them ingenue?

71078 WOMEN - UNDERAGE L C Fitz P0209

"Catch 'em young, treat 'em rough, tell 'em nothing,"
Said the song, and though prudes may be cussing
To give 'em your brawn
At puberty's dawn,
Will save much expense and much fussing.

71079 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Tiddy Ogg

On the night of Helene's graduation,
In the car, we caused much excitation.
We did things obscene,
But she was sixteen,
And today I must face litigation.

71085 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Norm Storer P9808

My mother said I never should,
With gypsy girls play in the wood.
But like any kid,
That's just what I did,
And did things that I never would.

71086 WOMEN - UNDERAGE

Miss Pinky is getting a do,
While munching a yummy or two.
The barber said, "Pinky!
You've got hair on your Twinkie!"
"I know! And I'm getting tits too!"

71087 WOMEN - UNDERAGE OgniGioia

Judge Hemp and Reverend Lockjaw
Were ogling young girls on a see-saw;
For once, to his credit,
The Judge said: "Forget it!
That's jailbait, both here and in Utah!"

71088 WOMEN - UNDERAGE

There once was a man from Nevada
Who was caught at the Hotel Ramada,
Exploring the womb
Of a girl in his room,
Of an age of which he ought notta.

71089 WOMEN - UNDERAGE MrMalo

I'm sick of young girls aged eleven,
Although they can take you to heaven.
But what really is bad
And makes me so sad,
Is they have to be in bed by seven!

71090 WOMEN - UNDERAGE CyberCelt T9710

I'm one of your younger pre-teens;
So long bubble gum, jelly beans;
My headlights are budding,
My innards are flooding,
The boys - they want into my jeans.

71091 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Armand Singer P0101

Hey Prousty, that young Madeleine,
Is way under age, nine or ten.
Although it's quite pleasant,
The law, at the present,
Will soon have you thrown in the pen.

71092 WOMEN - UNDERAGE

I have a good friend who's called Dale,
Who said he was dating young Gail.
I said, "Don't wait till morning,
Please heed my Gail warning,
She's young enough to send you to jail!"

71093 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Arthur Pattaffy

I've just seen my neighbor's sweet daughter;
She's wearing far less than she ought ter;
And full of self loathing,
(Like hell) in sheep's clothing,
I'm thinking of "lamb to the slaughter."

71094 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Peter Wilkins

Fourteen and so cute is young Jane;
She's been flashing her pussy again.
Though I doubt she'd say no
To a screw or a hoe,
'Til she's older I think I'll abstain.

71095 WOMEN - UNDERAGE

I hope not to sound like a scoffer,
But a hoe isn't something to offer
A teasy young Jane
Who's never been lain ...
Perhaps a suggestion to quaff her?

71096 WOMEN - UNDERAGE

At the family evening meal,
Their precocious ninth-grader Lucille,
Said "In science today
I pulled down an A.
We learned all about sex there. Big deal!"

71097 WOMEN - UNDERAGE A N Wilkins P8502

For me the young girls do the trick;
Elsewhere the fed's say I'm so sick.
But I started quite young.
Ever since, young girls, yum!
Just look, but don't touch, it's a bitch!

71098 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Jim Weaver Collection

"I fear I'm too young for a dibble,"
Smiled sweet and adorable Sybil,
"But since I can see
How upstanding you be,
Would you mind if I gave it a nibble?"

71099 WOMEN - UNDERAGE CM

But what should a gentleman say
To such a sweet offer? "Okay?"
Or "Thank you, dear Sybil,
I'd sure love a nibble."
Or "Give it some welly, wa-hey!"

71100 WOMEN - UNDERAGE CM

If Sybil's too young for a dibble,
Can she really be ripe for a nibble?
And can I infer
If you stand up for her,
Would my aged Aunt Jane make you dribble?

71101 WOMEN - UNDERAGE John Miller

Now, don't say Aunt Jane is beneath
What tiddy can find on the heath.
She isn't quite dead,
And expert on head,
And best when she takes out her teeth.

71102 WOMEN - UNDERAGE John Miller

But the question that goes to my belly
And drags me away from the telly
And prompts me to write
This late in the night
Is: "What in the Hell is a 'welly'?"

71103 WOMEN - UNDERAGE John Miller

A welly? Why you old gallot,
That's a rubbery kind of a boot. (Wellington?)
You may think it's queer,
But it feels like the rear
Of a sheep that is stuck in the chute!

71104 WOMEN - UNDERAGE CM

Well, that kind of welly, Okay.
(Fun used with a sheep...so they say.
But its used with a ewe
Has a lot to do
With "Give it some welly, wa-hey!"?

71105 WOMEN - UNDERAGE John Miller

It's alleged that the shepherds of Wales
Take innocent lambs by the tails,
Slip their legs in the boots
While inserting their roots,
While ignoring the bleats and the wails.

71106 WOMEN - UNDERAGE John Miller

A frank sex offender named Vail
Confessed to his love for young tail:
"I can't get enough
Of that wonderful stuff"
(No wonder the judge refused bail).

71107 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Armand E Singer 901

As our teen-ager's cup-size increased,
All parental authority ceased.
When asked what she'd say
To "Move out or Obey!"
She replied, "I won't mind in the least."

71108 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Laurence Perrine P9402

A loose-moralled fellow at Yale
Worked his will on an underage frail.
The gal was beguiled,
And was gotten with child,
And he's be transferred to a jail.

71109 WOMEN - UNDERAGE G1630

This guy screwed a virginal chick;
He thought he was one clever dick.
He may well have been,
But the chick was fifteen.
Now this clever dick is in the nick!

71115 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Travis Brasell

Beware of these young Aphrodites,
True juvenile morsels in nighties,
For deep down within,
They're phony as sin --
Not gold but just iron pyrites.

71116 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Armand E Singer 487

A certain young rascal from Bister,
Told the court of a girl--how he'd kissed her.
But he did not divulge
That he caused the bulge
In the front of her underage sister.

71117 WOMEN - UNDERAGE G1638

My daughter has been downright charming;
Her manner quite smooth and disarming.
Since she's in her teens,
I'm afraid that this means
That there's something she's done, quite alarming.

71118 WOMEN - UNDERAGE John Miller

What she's done is no more than the norm,
Like crotchless panties to wear to the prom,
Or piercing her clit,
Or tattooing her tit;
Just drink heavy and ride out the storm.

71119 WOMEN - UNDERAGE S C Saint

Angelina, Timothy's sibling,
At night often dreams of his nibbling
Her tiny wee nips
And her pretty pink lips,
'Til her sweet little pussy is dribbling.

71120 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Peter Wilkins

Poor Laura went to the latrine
And there she saw something obscene.
A size sixteen rubber
Cause Laura to blubber.
Ah Laura! A real prissy-teen.

71121 WOMEN - UNDERAGE John Dohner P8812

There was a hot blooded young male
Whose weakness was "San Quentin Quail."
"On a sexual bender
I like my tail tender."
Said the male from the San Quentin Jail...

71122 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Grand Prix Lim 525

There once was a workshop and school,
That was so incredibly cool.
We surfed the net,
Incurred some debt,
Got naked and jumped in the pool.

71123 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Jim Weaver Collection

If you find yourself to be cresting,
Into some young girl who's just breasting,
Handle with care
While she is bare,
So as not to be accused of molesting.

71124 WOMEN - UNDERAGE

They hang out a lot in the mall,
These kids who lack wherewithal.
One had a child,
And that child middle-aisled,
And they now share the Barbie Doll.

71125 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Al Willis P9508

A pre-teen CT I knew, ge'me
Aroused; I'd be stuck that way, semi-
Perpendicular-
Ly; I would tickular
Bod, but she still wouldn't lemme!

71126 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Robin K. Willoughby P8412

A sexy teenager named Gail
May make you an offer of tail,
But this represents
The sort of offence
That gets you six months in our jail.

71127 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Armand E Singer 957

The girl from next door, Miss Correnti,
Often comes by and riles me up plenty.
But Peter, my bookie,
Says, "Pass on that nooky,
'Cause sixteen just might get you twenty."

71128 WOMEN - UNDERAGE John Miller 0306

Assume nothing, I've learned to my sorrow,
About beauties whose time you would borrow.
I've just heard one say,
"I had fun today,
And guess what! I'll be sixteen tomorrow!"

71129 WOMEN - UNDERAGE John Miller

Grade six was a tough act to pass,
As the goal of our lives was good ass.
We now sadly say:
Where was Mary Kay?
When her charm was so needed in class.

71130 WOMEN - UNDERAGE The Sailor P0308

A certain fine rounder named Hale
Just spent over two years in jail
For sparking some silly
Young chick in North Philly
And stuffing her tunnel with tail.

71131 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Armand E Singer 412

A body with those curves and dips;
A mouth with those gorgeous red lips.
The teenaged boys drool
And they lose their cool
When that mouth from soda straws sips.

71132 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Marlene Lewis

Skin just like rose petals in dew.
Boys sit there enjoying the view.
One boy sidles near;
Into a sweet ear
Says, "Baby am I hard for you!"

71133 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Marlene Lewis

"You're one of the fortunate few;
I'm willing to give you a screw.
The eyes turn and blink
And give a sly wink --
He answers "I'm hard for you, too!"

71134 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Marlene Lewis

A girl, much too young, but her bust is
Sure making me horny, and lust is
Consuming my head,
To get her in bed:
Her name is Miss Carriage, of Justice.

71135 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Travis Brasell

Now dear, I blush to confess
I exaggerate; nevertheless
I've a neighbour whose daughter's
Eighteen and three-quarters,
Another whose daughter is less.

71136 WOMEN - UNDERAGE

Sweet Anna-Marie is a year
Or so younger than Katie I hear;
But they're terrible flirts
Who wear minuscule skirts
And they both call me "Grandad" I fear.

71137 WOMEN - UNDERAGE

Young women these days are appalling;
There's all that promiscuous balling.
They troll in the bars;
Smoke twelve dollar cigars!
I'm over the hill...Ain't it galling!

71138 WOMEN - UNDERAGE

On second thought, it's not too late
To make it with some pubescent date.
For with the Viagra pill,
My flaccid member will
Transform to a turgid Potentate!

71139 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Hungarian

There once was a girl named Magruder
who had an affair with her tutor.
She told her dad
And he got very mad
When he found out the tutor had screwed her.

71140 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Jim Weaver Collection

I like 'em young, virile, and alive.
The younger the better to dive.
If there's grass let's PLAY BALL!!
Yes, just fuck them all.
If your caught though, you'll serve twenty-five.

71141 WOMEN - UNDERAGE

Our dear daughter has no need to roam.
She just turned thirteen, the sweet gnome.
To her we extol
Values of birth control,
And insist that she screw just at home.

71142 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Loren C. Fitzhugh P9508

Catch 'em young, treat 'em rough, tell 'em nuffin;,
They are bound to delight in some muffin'.
Go teach 'em to please
While down on their knees,
Until they are ripe for some stuffin'.

71143 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Tiddy

Men been doin' that stuff for years!
Been pattin' rears, givin' us leers.
We wish when you came
You'd improve your aim --
That's why we're still wet 'hind the ears.

71144 WOMEN - UNDERAGE Marlene Lewis

There once was a paragon, Pearl;
My word, what an exquisite girl!
Her acquaintances said,
"When she's grown-up she'll wed
A prosperous duke or an earl!"

71150 WOMEN - UNDERAGE G0572

A chap was so pose that was adi,
And the butt of such nage that was badi.
He solved that was re,
Not to lay that was de,
In taking steps cal that were radi.

71151 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED Arthur Shaw

A dashing young fellow from Alder,
Used to spiel such a pure like of folder-
O-leary-o-lie,
Our maid would near die.
But time passed and his dash became balder.

71152 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED John Ciardi

A nice pot of gold that was mari,
Belonged to a dan that was harri.
When some cals who were ras,
Filled their kets which were bas,
She put up a cade which was barri.

71153 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED Arthur Shaw

There once was a wolf that was were;
His lifestyle, so free that was care.
No silver sile that was mis
Caused his missal that was dis "
Done in by a hug that was bear.

71154 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED Arthur Deex P0402

Bennett Cerf, whose ferences were pre
For the pun, often lighted was de
With novations all in
Which had ger which was gin
Like the limerick which headed was be.

71155 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED   A N Wilkins   P8606

A reckless young head who was knuckle,
Refusing to up, as in buckle,
Passed an end which was dead,
Landing first which was head
In a berry bush known to be huckle.

71156 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED   Jerry Nordal   P0310

A ducer named Dave who was pro
Did a remake of boat that was Show.
Two maids who were bar
Got ing roles that were star
When they gave Dave good jobs that were blow.

71157 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED   Michael Weinstein   P9404

A pilot from Bora that's Bora
At Pearl Harbor yelled Tora that's Tora.
At this boo that was boo
He went ckoo that is cu,
And now's hiding in Bora that's Tora.

71158 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED   Jerry Nordal & Deex P0312

Said Sadam's dear ma who was ma,
"Now don't you act ga which is ga,
When you fight the Great Satan
Have clean BVDs waitin',
Lest your shorts fill with ca that is ca."

71159 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED   Arthur Deex   P0402

A certain young pate who was addle,
Rode a horse he alleged to be saddle.
But his gust which was dis
For his haps which were mis
Sent him back to his lac which was Cadil.

71160 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED Arthur Shaw

A grower of snips that were par,
Had a very strange den that was gar.
His ments that were orna,
Held ments that were tourna,
To eat the most rots that were car!

71161 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED arcanumcafe P0312

When riding a coaster that's roller,
I wear my old hat which is bowler,
Lest my on that's complexi
Looks can that is Mexi,
To protect from a flare that is solar.

71162 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED Arthur Deex P0401

My mechanic's so hazard that's hap.
He attempted, quite dash which was slap,
A small up which was tune
On my buggy that's dune.
Now it sits in a yard which is scrap.

71163 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED Jerry Nordal P0311

Teach your doggy to have that is be,
Said the lady from attle that's Se.
'Cause your py that is pup,
Your guests sets that's up,
When he sniffs at their hinds that are be.

71164 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED Arnie Schoenbrun P0402

When Kipling wrote Din that is Gunga,
Do you think he wore rees that were dunga,
Sipped on bon that was bour,
And smoked oots that were cher,
In a cozy old low that was bunga?

71165 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED Jerry Nordal P0402

In gonia once which was Pata,
A clysm occurred which was cata.
A gineer that was en
Lost his ture that was den,
In a torium there that was nata.
(natatorium - swimming pool)
71166 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED Arthur Shaw

Being swayed by a maker that's match,
He's no longer a lor who is bache.
Now his quests which are re,
To be duced which is se,
Are answered with, "Ance which is fatch."

71167 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED Jerry Nordal P0312

A budget I knew who was flutter
Lived the life of a fly which was butter.
But ker which was po
And girls that were show
Turned him into a snipe that was gutter.
(in Bennet Cerf's Out On A Limerick)
71168 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED Arthur Shaw P9303

Out of town on a doggle that's boon,
A salesman drank shine which was moon
At a tease which was strip,
Ogling ples which were nip
And plenty of tang which was poon

71169 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED Jerry Nordal P0401

At a bar called the Stop, that is Pit,
We all had ing laughs, that were side-split.
When some cake who was fruit
In a suit that was zoot,
Stepped into the toon that was spit.

71170 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED Michael Weinstein P0402

I once had a ther that was bro.
Liked girls whose fessional was pro.
He ewed-scray many
For pess than a lenny.
And became quite torious, no?

71171 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED

In gonia once which was Pata,
A clysm occurred which was cata.
A gineer that was en
Lost his ture that was den,
In a torium there that was nata.

71172 WORDPLAY - BEHEADED Arthur Shaw P0401

There once were five guys named Al:
Kane, Kene, Kyne, de Hyde and Cohol.
Kane, Kene, Kyne were confused,
Al Cohol was abused,
And de Hyde was hung on de wall.

71173 WORDPLAY - FAMILY

Three Aldis and not one of them dim,
Were Garib and Frescob and Grim.
One played and one clowned,
And the other's renowned
For a biscuit that's named after him.

71174 WORDPLAY - FAMILY Joyce Johnson

Three scribblers whose names end in Bert,
Gil, Her, and Flau are inert.
Gil wrote silly songs,
Her satirized wrongs,
And Flau was once set for School Cert.

71175 WORDPLAY - FAMILY C. Vita-Finzi

My family tree's a grab bag.
If I told you, you'd probably gag.
The brigands and whores
Who came to these shores,
Prevent me from trying to brag.

71176 WORDPLAY - FAMILY Al Willis P9509

The Cocks are a colorful three,
There's Hitch and there's Poppy and Pea;
The Pea is a bird;
The Poppy's absurd,
And the Hitch kills his victims with glee.

71177 WORDPLAY - FAMILY Hugh Clary

Another fine Cock trio batch,
Is Shuttle and Weather and Spatch.
Weather swings in the breeze;
Shuttle clears nets with ease,
And Spatch is not six weeks from hatch.

71178 WORDPLAY - FAMILY Ward Hardman

Of the oft-storied family named Stein,
We've met Gertrude, and Ep, also Ein,
But lest we forget,
There's another one yet --
A limerick fanatic called Wein.
(limerick author named Michael Weinstein)
71179 WORDPLAY - FAMILY Robin K. Willoughby P8507

The Las are an interesting folk,
St. Nicho has his great poke.
Stell Dal was on air,
But none can compare
To the brownies of Alice B. Tok!

71180 WORDPLAY - FAMILY John Roberts P9302

Three wonderful people called Ley;
There's Hen and there's Bench and there's Hea.
Hen wrote jingoistic verse,
Bench wrote Jaws, which is worse,
And the less said the better of Hea.

71181 WORDPLAY - FAMILY Tim Hopkins

Each Lon was a notable man:
Greek So, French Vil, and Brit Scan.
So made people think,
Vil was put in the clink,
And the plebs made a Lord out of Scan.

71182 WORDPLAY - FAMILY L. G. Udall

The Mans have Tru, Good, and Bee.
Young Margaret grew up on Tru's knee.
To Good's music we hum
While chewing Bee's gum;
So each had his fame, don't you see.

71183 WORDPLAY - FAMILY Harry Rubin P9302

"My girlfriend wants me to ski,"
Said the flabby young cellist, "but Gee!
With Stravinsky, Stokowski,
Mussorgsky, Tchaikovsky,
That's quite enough skiing for me."

71184 WORDPLAY - FAMILY Linda Marsh Coll

Than the Mites there is no family finer;
There's Ere and Bedla and Dyna.
The Ere likes cavs
while the Bedla likes raves,
And Dyna blows miners to China.

71185 WORDPLAY - FAMILY Hugh Clary

How varied the family Sen!
For instance, Sun Yat, Ib and Jen.
Sun Yat changed Cathay,
Ib wrote play after play,
And Jen played and changed the Top Ten.

71186 WORDPLAY - FAMILY Roy Fuller

The Sky's are a pitiful lot,
There's Chom, and there's Spas, and there's Trot.
Trot chose the wrong lobby,
Spas flunked out to Bobby,
And the structures of Chom are all rot.

71187 WORDPLAY - FAMILY Bob Scott

A clan of renown is the Son;
There's Thomp, Ty and Ben -- men of fun.
Thomp turns out great choppers, (machine guns)
Ty was busted by coppers,
And Hedges and Ben you should shun.

71188 WORDPLAY - FAMILY Arthur Deex P9302

There's a notable family named Stein,
There's Gertrude, there's Ep, and there's Ein.
Gert's prose is the bunk,
Ep's sculpture is junk,
And no one understands Ein.

71189 WORDPLAY - FAMILY

In tracing my family tree,
I first paid the fifty buck fee.
(For fifty bucks more,
The nice lady swore,
It's Garden of Eden for me!)

71190 WORDPLAY - FAMILY Irving Superior

"I come from a long line of trans-
Vestite headwaiters," said Vance.
Dad dishes out meals
In a tight skirt and heels;
Gramps wears halters and velvet hot pants.

71191 WORDPLAY - FAMILY Michael Weinstein

Three wonderful people called Wick:
There's War and there's Chad and there's Pick.
War said, "Kings, come on!"
Chad found the nuetron,
And all the world knows Mr. Pick.

71192 WORDPLAY - FAMILY A. M. Sayers

A bard whose louse rhymed, for a price (cents),
Was arrested, and thought them not nice (gents).
Who must have been joking
To say, "We're revoking
Your permit for poetic lice (nse)."
(claiming to be the first and only hyper-limerick)
71193 WORDPLAY - HYPER Cybergeezer

A thesp, playing farmer Tim Dart (wich)
Was arrested while taking the part (ridge)
Which he'd shot on location.
He confessed at the station,
"It was wrong of me, firing that cart (ridge)."

71194 WORDPLAY - HYPER Mark Wainwright

"From the day that my service began,"
Explained an old soldier named Dan,
"From Berlin to Peking
I was only one thing --
An ARMY INTELLIGENCE man."

71195 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS A. N. Wilkins P8809

ATHLETIC and SCHOLARSHIP are
Exact words, that are on a par
With pepper and salt,
Or proceed and halt.
Use one and the other you bar.

71196 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Larry Davis P8809

A prospective young football recruit
Asked a coach for the college at Butte
How long would it be
Till he got his degree
By the ATHLETIC SCHOLARSHIP route.

71197 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS A. N. Wilkins P8809

A pretty young coed from Hood
Always behaved as she should
Till a big-time fraternity
Risked collective paternity
And then rated her as AWFULLY GOOD.

71198 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Arthur Deex P8807

One cardinal of the consistory
Maintains he can clear up the mystery
Of where Cain found a wife
To comfort his life,
By deciphering BIBLICAL HISTORY.

71199 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS A. N. Wilkins P8809

Contradictory terms, it is true,
Tend to baffle me. How about you?
Sabbath Day prohibitions
Which save us from perdition,
As is off color speech, both termed "blue."

71200 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Loren Fitzhugh P0108

BUSINESS ETHICS may be
A terribly hard thing to see.
But if you will squint,
And read the fine print,
It's there, but quite small, you'll agree.

71201 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Larry Davis P8809

A bumbling priest, Father Tucker,
Was known as a screw-up, a mucker!
The boys in his class
Were a tad bit more crass,
They called him "The CELIBATE FUCKER!"

71202 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Ann Gasser P8809

She can be deceptive and smart.
She can have a treacherous beart.
To think she is pure
Is just horse manure,
Because there is no CHERRY TART.

71203 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Larry Davis P8809

For CHRISTIAN and SCIENCE to fuse
Would truly be lead story news.
But it seems to me
That it's got to be,
Just one or the other, you chose.

71204 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Larry Davis P8809

If CIVIL type SERVICE you crave,
Just stand there in line, and behave.
They service a sow,
A mare, and a cow,
In that very way, so be brave.

71205 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Larry Davis P8809

When I'm left by a poem unsure
Of its meaning, I feel insecure.
Am I or the poet
To blame I don't know it? C
Cheers! Here's one that's CLEARLY OBSCURE!

71206 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Laurence Perrine P8809

A belle that I fell for, named Nell,
Declared, "I'm not feeling too well."
She was freezing her tush
'Neath the gooseberry bush
Because it had turned COLD as HELL!

71207 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS John Dohner P8809

Her mother did something quite mindless.
She said that if Caroline dined less,
She'd have more time to fast
And get thinner at last.
Cried Caroline, "What a CRUEL KINDNESS!"

71208 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS John Dohner P8809

"Although I should not really care,"
Observed a French prof from Eau Claire,
"I'm depressed that a friend
And a linguist should send
A note FROM THE DESK OF THE CHAIR."

71209 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS A. N. Wilkins P8809

After fishing they counted the cod
They had caught using net, reel, and rod.
Husbands caught 3, 5, and 7,
Wives 9, 10, and 11;
All thought the range strange, EVEN ODD.

71210 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Laurence Perrine P8809

Tight is -- what you want in a twat.
Tight is -- what you hate in a sot.
It don't take a Wiz
To know what tight is,
What FEDERAL BUDGETS -- are not!

71211 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Larry Davis P8809

Uncle James was an old, FOXY MORON,
(An incarnate, alive oxymoron).
If a stamp didn't stick
When he gave it a lick,
He'd pour of epoxy some more on.

71212 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Laurence Perrine P8809

The results are deadly and dire,
A hole in the ground or a pyre.
Who shot the gun,
In anger or fun,
Determines if it's FRIENDLY FIRE.

71213 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Larry Davis P8809

A virgin who came from Van Nuys
Once put out for all of the guys.
As one tired brother
Remarked to the others,
"That was some FUCKING VIRGIN, huh guys?"

71214 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Michael Weinstein P8809

Our late mayor, who was queer to the end,
Caught AIDS from a casual friend.
In the Times his obit
Said "Mayor's funeral a hit --
Ten thousand GAY MOURNERS attend"

71215 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Arthur Deex P8809

"I ordered a sofa," he coughed,
"To replace the one in the loft,
Which was scarred, and too hard;
But this too, is marred,
Its cushions are stiff -- HARDLY SOFT."

71216 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Laurence Perrine P8809

Through a clerical error in space
Mick was shipped up to heaven and grace.
When issued his wings,
He cried, "How it swings!
This HEAVEN's one HELL of a place."

71217 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Laurence Perrine P8809

On oxymoron I must dwell
Till something clever rings a bell.
And when it does, I plan
To write five lines that scan,
Or Art will give me HOLY HELL.

71218 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Irving Superior P8809

In the vestry a preacher named Slater
Was screwing some cute young tomato.
When he saw his wife Britt,
He exclaimed, "HOLY SHIT!"
And he caught HOLY HELL from her later.

71219 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Michael Weinstein P8809

To free Zion from bondage, he swore
That he'd attack paynim and Moor
And continue to work
To slaughter the Turk
To bring triumph in God's HOLY WAR.

71220 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS A. N. Wilkins P8809

What LEGISLATIVE LEADERSHIP does
Is give power brokers a buzz.
To check and to see
If old P.G.E.
Can tell the 'what is' from 'what was'.
(who is P.G.E. - McW)
71221 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Larry Davis P8809

About an Earth language, advice --
This 'English' never fails to surprise.
A meteor falls down to earth,
And I just found, to my mirth,
The expression 'meteoric rise'!

71222 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Voyager

Let Disney, Inc. call me a louse.
Let Disney's top PR men grouse.
Let them withstand the blow.
Today the world shall know
An oxymoron, MIGHTY MOUSE.

71223 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Irving Superior P8809

Behold the crypt-oxymora,
Small bits of linguistic flora.
Where some common phrase,
Viewed in other ways
Looks like a MOSLEM MENORAH.

71224 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Larry Davis P8809

What ORGANIZED LABOR may be,
We all of us may someday see.
For now, they'll pass gas,
And sit on their ass
And wait for the stool to be free.

71225 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Larry Davis P8809

An old man whose pecker was dry,
Made all of his lady friends cry.
It's quite hard to measure
How PAINFUL the PLEASURE,
Though much Vaseline they apply.

71226 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Julia Strawn P8809

In Washington one of the giants
In lobbying told all his clients
That one of the things
Which helped him pull strings
Was a grasp of POLITICAL SCIENCE.

71227 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS A. N. Wilkins P8809

This new book is some piece of shit;
Though it's thankfully short, I admit.
But to be rather frank,
'Twould have been better blank.
It's called REAGAN: his WISDOM and WIT.

71228 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Michael Weinstein P8809

In a march, a teenager named Stan
Joined his buddies protesting the ban
Of a popular group
By a joint in the Loop,
Because he was a ROCK MUSIC fan.

71229 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS A. N. Wilkins P8809

There is only one at the crest,
That stands out from all of the rest.
The whole common herd
Is not worth a turd.
Just what the hell is SECOND BEST?

71230 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Larry Davis P8809

"I want," she said, "love that's platonic."
To me that's just OXYMORONIC.
There's all sorts of love,
But when push comes to shove,
I much prefer mine with sex chronic.

71231 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS

A Bishop must choose from his file
A priest with a 'hospital' style.
A priest who would be
Benign cheerfully
But not have a SICKENING SMILE.

71232 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Irving Superior P8809

No one may care just who is there.
No one who's there's not a pair.
The partners are strange
When you prearrange
The guests for your first STAG AFFAIR.

71233 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Larry Davis P8809

As in summer a delicate flower
May bloom in a fierce thunder shower,
My dear never knows
How in anger she glows!
Her beauty's most SWEET when she's SOUR.

71234 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Laurnece Perrine P8809

Descriptions which we like to pour on
Terms we would rather ignore on
Occasions, as in,
"Teetotaler's Gin,"
My newly coined smart OXYMORON.

71235 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Chris Papa

Ida Bell was a girl from St. Paul.
She was lonesome with no love at all.
Then she started to pet
A nice guy that she met,
But his dong was TREMENDOUSLY SMALL.

71236 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Julia Strawn P8809

When the newly-found restaurant I doubted,
"I think we should go there," she pouted.
"Though I can't say it's shoddy,"
I told her, "Nobody
Ever goes there -- it's always too crowded."

71237 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Hugh Clary

It's true that it's easy to hire
A salesman who'll lie to a buyer.
They all do it willfully,
And some do it skillfully,
But this man is TRULY a LIAR.

71238 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Laurence Perrine P8809

While climbing the Matterhorn, Bart,
Had chest pains just after the start.
Still, up up he climbs.
Reported The Times,
"He had an UNBEATABLE HEART."

71239 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Irving Superior P8809

To spell a word right -- more or less.
When short on the facts -- just to guess.
Some are just third-rate,
This grand fourth-estate.
So, should you call WORKING PRESS?

71240 WORDPLAY - OXYMORONS Larry Davis P8809

PALINDROMES, no way to converse;
They may leave minds addled or worse,
When in rhymes appear
Abundantly clear,
They are the "69's of verse."

71241 WORDPLAY - PALINDROME Chris Papa

Those lyrical words sure pain us;
Gal racked in the front and in anus.
As PALINDROME, hell,
It's name might as well,
Be after the Roman God Janus.

71242 WORDPLAY - PALINDROME Chris Papa

That's what comes of having two heads;
The guy was a demon in beds.
One aft and one fore,
The poor girls were sore,
With perinina left in shreds.

71243 WORDPLAY - PALINDROME Chris Papa

For those who would PALINDROMES shop,
The short one I place at the top,
Are those that describe
The head of the tribe,
That fellow we call "Dad" or Pop".

71244 WORDPLAY - PALINDROME Chris Papa

There are those who think Dubya's a dud,
And consider his name to be mud.
Symmetrically they talk
But sputter and squawk
When they say. "Dubya won? No way, bud!"

71245 WORDPLAY - PALINDROME Kirk Miller

On a hill in the woods near Paw Paw
Eliot enjoyed life in the raw.
That hole, his creation
Was it sanitation?
WAS IT ELIOTS TOILET I SAW?
(palindromericks)
71246 WORDPLAY - PALINDROME Tom Patton P0201

Now palindromes I do perceive,
A challenge could be, I believe:
The first one who had 'em
Said, "Madam, I'm Adam,"
Her respone was to simply say "Eve."

71247 WORDPLAY - PALINDROME

PALINDROME: variation of amagram
From backward to forward: a clever scam.
I found one in time
To include in this rhyme:
Marge lets Norah see Sharon's telegram.

71248 WORDPLAY - PALINDROME Fran

Two brothers were Jason and Jack:
And Hannah had both in the sack.
This troilist syndrome
She called PALINDROME --
"I'm getting the same front and back."

71249 WORDPLAY - PALINDROME Nick

For those who would PALINDROMES plumb,
Remember there are also some
Of those that describe
The head of the tribe
As that person we call "Mom" or "Mum".

71250 WORDPLAY - PALINDROME Fran

Surely it was Mom whose position
Suggested the mission coition.
And though she protest,
Outcome did attest:
She contained serious emission.

71251 WORDPLAY - PALINDROME Daniel Ford

A cleverly wrought decision --
I must now rethink my submission.
Looks like POP, feeling hot,
Attained the TOP SPOT
For precision emission transmission.

71252 WORDPLAY - PALINDROME Fran

There once was a writer from Rome,
Who spent his days on palindromes.
Soon he got writers cramp;
His approach he'd revamp.
He writes limericks now to his home.

71253 WORDPLAY - PALINDROME David J Stein P0109

Tango-noter, a disc I peek at
In a temple: hot sin, a mad rat;
Ere we retard, a man
Is to help me tan;
I take epics, I dare, to no gnat.
(Palindromericks, very rare)
71254 WORDPLAY - PALINDROME Will Thomas P0202

When skipping a lunch planned at Maxes,
I opted for love that relaxes.
I called my friend Micky;
Arranged for a quicky.
I was wrong, SEX AT NOON TAXES.
(palindromericks)

71255 WORDPLAY - PALINDROME Tom Patton P0201

To some they'll bring a happy yuck,
Or even a sympathetic cluck,
But as told above,
When push comes to shove,
Others just think that "they suck."

71256 WORDPLAY - PALINDROME Chris Papa

A PALINDROME always departs
Returning back from whence it starts.
Symmetrical fashion,
Inspiring passion,
In all of us word-players' hearts.

71257 WORDPLAY - PALINDROME Gary Hallock

Hugh Clary went fishing for trout,
With Joe Zeugma's wife who is stout;
She screamed and then flipped
The boat when Hugh whipped
Around, her fat ass, and his worm out.

71258 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Travis Brasell

Though she cooked all her meals hard as rocks,
Joe Zeugma's new girl was a fox.
So when offered a plate,
He triumphantly ate
Humble pie, like a pig, and her box.

71259 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

Joe Zeugma loves girls that are quick,
Like Betty, a dextrous chick,
Who makes breakfast completing
Her chores, while she's beating
The clock, scrambled eggs, and his dick.

71260 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Hugh Clary

A nervous old codger named Boyce
Couldn't control his sphincter by choice.
So he splendidly strode
To his favorite commode,
Blew his nose, and his ass, and rejoiced.

71261 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

As they left their room to depart,
Thought Piper, "I've won the boy's heart."
Though her thought was bold,
She neglected to hold
Her breath, and the door, and a fart!

71262 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

As they left their room to depart,
Thought Piper, "I've won the boy's heart."
Though her thought was bold,
She neglected to hold
Her breath, and the door, and a fart.

71263 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Observer

Joe Zeugma's vexations are myriad,
Since his girlfriend, a cutie named Kyriad,
Has gotten him pissed
By saying she missed
The bus, a day's work, and her period.

71264 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Hugh Clary

Dancer Joe can avoid such misfortunes
And make money in generous portions,
By performing, for Kyrie,
(Until she grows weary)
Cunnilingus, Swan Lake, and abortions.

71265 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Scott C

Joe Zeugma's vexations grew rifer
Since Kyriad played on his fifer;
Because this teen played,
Joe Zeugma was made
A father, a pauper, a 'lifer.'

71266 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Travis Brasell

Joe Zeugma's new paramour, Piper,
Is so wildly frenetic and hyper,
That she oft rearranges
A room while she changes
Her clothes, and her mind, and a diaper.

71267 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Hugh Clary

Poor Betty has several woes,
'Cause her mother's announced that she knows
How last night she got smashed,
And later had crashed
Her computer, her car, and at Joe's.

71268 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

The sangria sipped with sanguinity,
Her senses soon slipped to infinity;
Next day, to her cost,
She found she had lost
Control, and her drawers, her virginity.

71269 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Tiddy Ogg

As the judge at Joe's trial was a she,
Mr. Zeugma was pleased, because he,
Having turned on the charm
Her concerns to disarm,
Copped himself both a feel and a plea.

71270 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Scott

I once met a man with a stash
Of stuff, and he sold me some hash.
Effect: much like boozing,
A sure way of losing
Consciousness, freedom, and cash.

71271 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Tiddy Ogg

Joe Zeugma's new girl, Nancy Todd,
Likes basketball, dice, and his bod.
So each weekend's a hoot,
When he's able to shoot
Some craps and some hoops and his wad.

71272 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

Back in high school, Joe Zeugma, got D's,
And enjoyed fatty foods, dripping grease.
He'd be found, now and then,
In a gambling den
Cutting class, and cards, and the cheese.

71273 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Huch Clary

ZEUGMA's dual modification
Leaves an ambiguous sensation,
Rather sylleptic,
But not dyspeptic:
Cunning, punning, mental gyration.

71274 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Daniel Ford

When Joe Zeugma was courting Ms Phipps,
He promised her holiday trips
Like cruisin', in hopin'
When he called, she'd open
The door, and her heart, and her lips.

71275 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Hugh Clary

Zeugma ran a few laps, at a lope;
Feeling great, sparred some rounds; jumped some rope.
But his good mood turned sour
When, in the men's shower,
He dropped both his guard and the soap.

71276 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

Joe Zeugma thinks quick on his feet,
So, feeling the heat of the meat
At his sphincter, petite,
He decided to beat
The guy off and a hasty retreat.

71277 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Hugh Clary

Now Betty was chaste, a pure maid
Until "Farewell Mother," she bade,
And met up with Joe
Went to his condo --
Was fedded and bedded and laid

71278 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

I went to the penny arcade,
Inserted a quarter and played:
An old porno flick,
With my stiff dick,
And Helga, the toothless mop maid.

71279 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Travis Brasell

My darling, I'll get you a rose,
And find you wherever you goes.
My head is stuffed thick,
With snot, so I'll pick
Fresh flowers and you up and my nose.

71280 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

Against willfulness there's no defense.
Take the geek who defies common sense.
He hates to be bossed;
Won't accept a "get lost";
Gets the gate, evens score, takes offense (a fence).

71281 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Esther Koch P0112

Now what's left of my pork is a pittance;
No more will I move for admittance
Into Chris' crass crater,
Since the last time I bade her
Goodbye and good luck and good riddance.

71282 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

The abbot buys marmalade kegs,
Since the Prioress frequently begs
Him to visit her bed,
And it's frolic to spread
The Gospel, the jam and her legs.

71283 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Randog

Joe Zeugma, when landing with clatter,
Confessed he was wiser but sadder:
In attempting coition
The position of Titian,
Fell from grace and from Grace and the ladder.

71284 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

Chris snapped dull incisors, I fled,
'Cause the tearing of man-flesh I dread.
Her word-play is wild,
So, hence, I have filed
A grievance, her teeth, and this thread.

71285 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Randog

Baseball Joe's nuts sure were sore
As he popped one down third past Lenore.
Tipping his silver flask,
Passing home he did ask,
Tied her up, and one on, and the score.

71286 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA John Miller

Old Hugh is quite prone to these rants.
And premature? Ain't got a chance;
Takes the Lord's name in vain.
No surprise there's a stain
On his honor, his soul, and his pants.

71287 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Anon

When I tried a "Zeugma", a cloud
Hung over my head, then a shroud
Engulfed me completely;
But Hugh does 'em neatly
And, dammit, he's made us all proud!

71288 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Anon

Though a cold had Joe Zeugma's new Miss,
She unselfishly offered him bliss.
On her way to Peru,
She stopped and she blew
His dick and her nose and a kiss.

71289 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Hugh Clary

As on with word play I blunder,
I'm puzzled what influence Hugh's under.
He charms words like snakes
And somehow he makes
Me laugh, and them rhyme, and me wonder.

71290 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Tiddy Ogg

Well, now you have said it so well,
Hugh Clary is under some spell!
His Joe Zeugma thread
Has started to spread
Some lies, and some thighs, and a smell.

71291 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Travis Brasell

Joe Zeugma, she simply adored,
Though he seemed to be rather bored.
She suddenly farted;
He quickly departed
In a hurry, a huff and a Ford.

71292 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Observer

She removed her blouse and her brassiere.
He poured him a cold frothy beer.
Then, in a ZEUGMA neat,
He accomplished the feat
Of taking her from her husband and the rear.

71293 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Norm Brust

At the caucus, this winter, her blubber
Made Piper think Zeugma might snub her.
"But I wouldn't," he quipped,
As he rapidly slipped
On some ice, and the polls, and a rubber.

71294 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Hugh Clary

Joe's mule couldn't move off the grass
'Til Sister Christina did pass
With her water-filled pail.
Joe, then, without fail,
Kicked the habit, the bucket and ass.

71295 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Ericka

The taking of nuns took its toll
On their virtue of which we extol.
Taken by his great charm,
Their concerns he'd disarm,
Taking knickers, then cherry, then soul.

71296 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Randog

He went to his girlfriend's to sup,
And thought he heard sounds of a schtup,
Like a bed being rocked.
So abruptly he knocked
On the door, and him out, and her up.

71297 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Hugh Clary

The Abbot said, "Good things don't last,
But Prioress I had a blast,
Which sadly, has quit!"
And having said, lit
The lamp, a cigar and out fast.

71298 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

When Joe Zeugma sees nuns in their eighties,
He streaks like a fiend out of Hades.
And batting his lashes,
He suddenly flashes
His lantern, a smile, and the ladies.

71299 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Hugh Clary

Now Hugh, that old sock, always has
Been mouthy and all of that jazz.
Too often he lipped
So that's why I snipped
His limerick, his post and his vas.

71300 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Anon

He swam fifteen lengths of the pool,
As he climbed out, he felt such a fool.
He looked down, grabbed a towel,
Swore in language most foul,
As he'd lost both his trunks and his cool.

71301 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Arthur Pattaffy

Alice Liddell thought Charlie was funny,
So witty, facetious, and punny,
That when near him she dwelt,
He frequently felt
Her lovely, her trust and her cunny.

71302 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Hugh Clary

Joe Zeugma's a bloke who would take
His time and some pills and a break
And Broadway by storm,
And a crap where it's warm,
And a bribe and the fifth and the cake.

71303 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Hugh Clary

Also after his dad and a hint
And five and a nap, but he din't
Much take after his mum,
Who, too fond of her rum,
Hit the sauce and the skids and pavement.

71304 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Peter Wilkins

Joe Zeugma could not get a date,
Which left him a pitiful state.,
But with help from his name,
He finally came
Into money, her bedroom and Kate.

71305 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

Does Chris bite in an epileptic fit?
Is that convent a dark, dreary pit?
If she's bound, though she's fierce,
We may happily pierce
The mystery, the gloom and her slit.

71306 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

Miss Griffey just got a new job,
Writing sermons for Reverend Bob;
Though the salary's smallish,
Each morning she'll polish
His oration, his shoes and his knob.

71307 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

And when at Joe Zeugma's, midst howls,
She rearranged his soaps and towels.
And behind a locked door,
She moved even more:
His pictures, his rug, and her bowels.

71308 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Observer

With a headache that hardly would quit,
Joe Zeugma decided to split.
Some downers he copped,
So quickly he popped
To the bathroom, the pills, and a zit.

71309 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Hugh Clary

Christina is one of those lovers
Where a heap of new suitors oft hovers.
But, "Their jewels I'll plunder,"
She always says under
Their protest, her breath and the covers.

71310 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Anon

The moonlight upon my lake, nightly,
Illuminated just how politely
A lady can spread
The quilt from her bed,
Some lies, and her pussy-once-tightly.

71311 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Travis Brasell

It's the morning right after the race,
And Joe Zeugma has smiles on his face;
Life's all that he dreamed
'Cause he finally creamed
His rivals, his tea, and in Grace.

71312 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

Joe Zeugma buys crack on the docks,
Where he smuggles in diamond stocks,
And, they've harlots there, yet,
So he's sure he will get
His rocks and his rocks and his rocks.

71313 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Hugh Clary

Joe Zeugma was feeling no pain,
Which his fortunes today would explain.
After doing his best
On the Algebra test,
Scored an A, then some dope, and with Jane.

71314 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Hugh Clary

A bite followed nip; now it's gone.
Like Bobbitt, I've not any brawn.
I hope I'll discover
A way to recover
My settlement, pride and baton!

71315 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

He dreams of wild sex with Miss Griffey
And sleeps very lightly, so if he
Has eaten bran flakes,
Joe Zeugma awakes
With a start and a fart and a stiffy.

71316 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

Joe Zuegma's the wisest of wenchers,
Who embarked on some novice adventures
With the nun most devout,
When he quickly took out
The trash, and his dick and her dentures.

71317 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Hugh Clary

Joe Zeugma had just shot his rocks,
When he noticed the sign that read, "Pox
Has infected these sheep."
And he found himself deep
In trouble, and thought, and its box.

71318 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Hugh Clary

The ZEUGMA unites disparate words,
Like nest that is sharing stange birds.
Betwixt and between,
Each set in the scene,
Thanksgiving of Turkey and Kurds (turkey and curds)

71319 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA Chris Papa

Joe Zeugma was less than alert
When the flu had him weary as dirt.
So he called on Nurse Wonder
In the hope to be under
The weather, her wing, and her skirt.

71320 WORDPLAY - ZEUGMA

The ampersand's such a h&dy device,
Because it's compact and concise.
As in Jessica T&y
Or Mahatma G&hi.
Okay. it's not gr&. But it's nice.

71321 WORDS - ABBREVS Brandy Brandon P9506

A man we chall only call "Mr."
Grabbed and attacked his own sr.
Dad spotted the scene;
Wow! Did he intervene...
And the young sibling's backside did blr.

71322 WORDS - ABBREVS Jane D. Hughes P9104

There once was a sporty young Mr.,
Who said to a girl when he kr.,
"Won't you please be my wife?"
She said, "Not on your life,
The most I can be is your sr."

71323 WORDS - ABBREVS Stanton Vaughn 1906 P9104

All persons of higher degree,
Are proud of a long pedigree,
And even the masses
Of inferior classes,
Unless they are misled, agree.
(the damn degree sign is too hard to make - McW)
71324 WORDS - ABBREVS Harold C Bibby

Her birthday loomed high as a mt.
Of youth she could not find the ft.
When asked re her yrs.
She fought back the trs.
And said, "39... but who's ct.?"

71325 WORDS - ABBREVS Jane D. Hughes P9102

When a girl fits a shirt to a T,
Every man flits around like a B;
They tries hard, just like U,
To be first in the Q,
And to manage to make her say G...

71326 WORDS - ABBREVS Bill Backe-Hansen P9104

There are plenty of people in Md.
Who think that their state if a fd.
It seems odd to find
That they really don't mind
It's Wis., not Md. is Dd.

71327 WORDS - ABBREVS Anon (Cerf) (Bibby)

There was a young man from Mich.
Who used to wish and wich.
That spring would come
So he could bum
Around and go out fich.

71328 WORDS - ABBREVS

She was peeved and addressed him as Mr.,
Not because of the fact that he kr.
But because, just before,
As she opened the door,
This same Mr. had just kr. sr.

71329 WORDS - ABBREVS Langford Reed P9104

ABBREVIATIONS--tricky biz!
Mr., Mrs., Miss, and Ms.
The female--three of four
Providing you ignore
That Mr. maybe "missed her" is.

71330 WORDS - ABBREVS Irving Superior P9104

There once was a pretty young Mrs.
Who tearful but short story thrs.
Her mind lost it grasp --
Now she thinks she's an asp,
And just sits in the corner and hrs.

71331 WORDS - ABBREVS Jim Weaver Collection

A man hired by John Smith & Co.
Loudly declared he would tho.
Man that he saw
Dumping dirt near his store.
The drivers, therefore, didn't do.

71332 WORDS - ABBREVS Mark Twain P0108

In the Senate are several pp.
Who are paid above minimum ww.
To kneel in a bbl.
Wearing women's appl.
And satisfy whimsical ss.

71333 WORDS - ABBREVS Hugh Clary

There was a young lady from Ft. Lee,
Whose figure was fetching, but Pt. Lee.
She said, "Try to heft
The breast on the left.
I'll toss you the other one Sht. Lee."

71334 WORDS - ABBREVS William F. Orr TP9802

There was an old lady named Clark
Who rose from her bed -- to bark.
They say 'twas a trauma
When the dog bit her, (comma)
Now can you tell me why? (question mark)

71335 WORDS - ABBREVS   Albin Chaplin Appeal 1670

There once was a husky young Mr.
Who hugged hard each girl as he kr.;
And he kissed with such glee
That his girl exclaimed, "See!
Your lips upon mine raised a blr."

71336 WORDS - ABBREVS   Stanton Vaughn 1906 P9104

A gallant and social Mr.
On meeting a fair damsel kr.,
She called for a Dr.
The thing had so shr.,
And on her red lips raised a blr.

71337 WORDS - ABBREVS   Stanton Vaughn 1906 P9104

For the Third World and all those within it,
Where governments constantly spin, it
Is life to be treasured
Where time isn't measured
In mere r.p.m..

71338 WORDS - ABBREVS   Laurence Perrine   P9407

That brevity's usually preferred
When writing, it's sometimes inferred.
It might then perplex us
To note in our lexis
'Abbreviation's such a long word.

71339 WORDS - ABBREVS   Bob Giandomenico   P9104

He would chug-a-lug whiskey by qts.,
This bibulous fellow named Schwts.
He would then drive his car
From tavern to bar,
And he's coo-coo, I've heard from repts.

71340 WORDS - ABBREVS Al Willis TP9804

As a horny guy walked down the av.,
To a chick he said "I would love hv."
When she said, "I abstain
'Cause sex causes pain,"
He assured her, "Well I'll put some salv.!"

71341 WORDS - ABBREVS Jane D. Hughes P9104

Mr Washington got a degree.
There was something he wanted to see:
The patients who'd jeer
And the cracks he would hear,
At the office of Washington, D.C.

71342 WORDS - ABBREVS Don Moore P0112

A young English woman named St John
Met a red-skinned American In John.
Who made her his bride,
And gave her beside
A dress with a gaudy bead Fr John.

71343 WORDS - ABBREVS

She frowned and called him Mr.
Because he boldly kr.
And so in spite,
That very same night,
This Mr. kr. sr.

71344 WORDS - ABBREVS Isaac Asimov

She always addressed him as Mr.,
Until he took courage and Kr.;
But now that they're wed,
Like a brute he has said
That he wishes to goodness he Mr.

71345 WORDS - ABBREVS   Illustrated Lims   P9604

There once were a couple of chums
Who were playing with long words and sums.
When they looked to it further,
Anagram for 'A McDonald's Burger,'
Turned out to be "Real dog and crumbs!"

71346 WORDS - ANAGRAMS   Mick Tully

An anagram solver from Loo
Said, "This is too good to be true!
'A Wendy Burger' rearragned,
The snack that is famed
Becomes: "Beware. Dry gnu!"

71347 WORDS - ANAGRAMS   Mick Tully

Clinton likes to give 'em a whirl,
And Gore makes their tongues unfurl.
When their anagram's written,
"Al Gore/Bill Clinton"
Becomes "Ball lot on nice girl"!

71348 WORDS - ANAGRAMS

He bullies those weak MPs with flair;
They complain hourly that he's not fair.
With no preamble,
Alistair Campbell?
His response is: I'm a pest? Call Blair!

71349 WORDS - ANAGRAMS

A steaming turd he couldn't pass;
It was the height of bathroom farce.
'Cause this was the issue:
Andrex Toilet Tissue
Anagrams to "Insulted exit to arse!"

71350 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

It started incredibly brash,
But its fortune started to crash.
Its fate? It was sealed
When British Leyland revealed
The letters: "Indelibly trash!"

71351 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

It really isn't surprising
With absolutely no compromising,
The letters of the varsity
'Cambridge University'
Becomes: "A dumber city revising!"

71352 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

A Kensington copper, he had to grab
Dennis Wise who was giving it the gab.
He staggered from the pub,
Singing: "'Chelsea Football Club?'
It equals: Foul local? He belts cab!"

71353 WORDS - ANAGRAMS

Their Hostesses? Well, they aren't girliest
But then again, maybe not burliest.
Be they sir or Ma'am,
They just love the anagram:
Of Delta Airlines "I land earliest!"

71354 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

The whole world was united in grief
'Cause her seatbelt, it started to chafe.
"Diana Princess of Wales"
In town for the sales,
Said, "Paris? Nice slow and safe!"

71355 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully TP9804

You might be interested to hear
A short anagram that may cheer.
'Evander Holyfield', fightin'
That naughty Mike Tyson
Becomes: "He'd find lovely ear!"

71356 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

There was a young fellow called Gough,
Who was hungry and started to scoff.
But he puked in the dish
When told 'Fillet o' Fish'
Is an anagram of "Hell, it is off!"

71357 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

After spanking a hooligan runt
In that infamous Selhurst Park stunt,
Manchester United FC
Took a dim view of his spree,
But he objected: "I'm teased: "French cunt!"

71358 WORDS - ANAGRAMS

Many mouthfuls of semen she'd spit,
On that spotless white office carpet.
When intern got the washing done
At "The White House Washington"
She thought, "Oh Wow! He's that genuine shit!"

71359 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully TP9804

A pugilist from Wembley said: "Tripe!
I really do have a big gripe.
I dropped a great pooper
When "Henry Cooper"
Anagrammed to "Coroner? Hype!"

71360 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

Our politicians, as on they yearn,
For awards that they sure think they earn.
But I thought I was pissed
When "The New Year's Honours List"
Anagrammed to "Whose tiny arseholes turn?"

71361 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully TP9804

Our Parliamentary system's the best;
Our MP's they fight on our behest.
But they don't cross swords
Within "The House of Lords"
Because it is the "Household of Rest!"

71362 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully TP9804

You know it is really not fair,
With Betty Boothroyd in that chair.
She never brooks argument
Within "The Houses of Parliament"
When it "often pushes lame hot-air".

71363 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully TP9804

There was a young fellow named Hitchin
Who while eating, wouldn't stop bitching.
He said "What the heck?
'Chef dick in turkey neck'
Anagrams to "Kentucky Fried Chicken!"

71364 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

There was a young stewardess called "Teasy"
Whose Captain she had to pleasey.
He said "A hand-job you've got to,
'Cause the company motto:
Kenya Airways is 'Airy wank? Easy!'"

71365 WORDS - ANAGRAMS

Mick Tully

The Left has had enough baloney
From Blair and his Mandelson crony.
They won't stand much nonsense
At 'The Labour Party Conference'
So, let's: "act clean. Probe "Fuehrer" Tony!"

71366 WORDS - ANAGRAMS

Their aircraft are not fitted with guns;
They make out that they are your chums.
But you'll shit in your pants, sir,
When an anagram of Lufthansa
Is revealed to be: "Fatal Huns!"

71367 WORDS - ANAGRAMS

Mick Tully

Who LED IN THE AIR GAMBLE made?
Who rued a LAME HIT IN BELGRADE?
Is it DEALING HER BLAME?
(HAD BELLIGERENT AIM!)
Scrabbles Madeline Albright has played!

71368 WORDS - ANAGRAMS

Prof M-G

A mad Frenchman, he inflicted big dents
On a fan's head when he took some offence.
He said: "You must see,
'Manchester United FC':
Anagrams to 'Match intrudes fence!'"

71369 WORDS - ANAGRAMS

There was a young shaver named Hurst,
Who thought that his penis was wurst.
He announced to the nation,
"Anagram of 'masturbation'
Turns out to be: 'A moan? It burst!'"

71370 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

An anagram of Monica Seles?
Is exceptionally apt, it is
The club heard in the grunt
Then decided to hunt
The source of the loud "Camel noises."

71371 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

MO'S CARNOSITY tainted Bill's glory,
But a poll doubts the COST'S ANY (MORI)
Says she, "AY, I'M NOT CROSS
But I'M NO RACY TOSS!"
Permutations of MONICA'S STORY.

71372 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Prof M-G

Non Accurate Tomahawks Offloading,
Non Armed Targets Overexploding,
Not Apt To Outjoust,
Nowhow Able To Oust,
Each an accurate NATO decoding.

71373 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Prof M-G

Two directors, their sweaty palms greased
By five million "kit" pounds at least
Bragged: "A new slogan you see
Of: 'Newcastle United FC':
Is the logical: I want cunts fleeced!

71374 WORDS - ANAGRAMS

It was a slick slogan quite fair,
To re-brand our Country he dare
'Cool Britannia': he boast,
Always beats a "Beef roast".
But the Tories said: "No action, Blair?"

71375 WORDS - ANAGRAMS

Will the letters of NEW DOOR re-meld
So precisely ONE WORD can be spelled?
Rearrange, NOW REDO,
What O, WONDER! 'Tis true;
Neither borrowed NOR OWED, but upheld.

71376 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Prof M-G TP9901

When Cyril quit job as bell-hop
And obtained a job in a sex-shop.
He wasn't surprised to see
An anagram of Pornography,
Was strangely "Horny rag pop?"

71377 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

When it's time for Bill Clinton to go,
The nation will descend into woe.
For Senator Bob Dole
When rearranged, at the poll:
He becomes: "Bob leader? Not so!"

71378 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

He is the world's biggest moaner
In hand he is such a groaner,
'Cause 'Senator Bob Dole'
Doesn't fuck his wife's hole,
But anagrams: "So beat old boner!"

71379 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

They give the male passengers curls
In their toes, when given the whirls.
When Singapore Airlines'
Anagram enshrines:
That we "Pioneer Asian Girls!"

71380 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

There was a young hostess, or whore,
Who needed hard sex more and more.
She said Singapore Airlines
Rearranged sometimes
To: "Large penis in? I soar!"

71381 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

An American lawyer named Bates
Was waiting for his flight to the States.
But an anagram as always
Of South African Airways
Is: "Rain? Fury! Chaos awaits!"

71382 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

A randy hostess, on a plane
Would screw captain or steward the same.
While anagrams sometimes
Of Virgin Atlanatic Airlines
She found "Rival girl intact. I insane!"

71383 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

'Twas on an air trip to China
When her fanny tickled insider her.
While doing anagrams sometimes
Of 'Virgin Atlantic Airlines'
She found "restrain 'n illicit vagina!"

71384 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

There once was a clergyman's daughter
Who said "Dad you really oughter
Say a prayer for some rain,
'Cause 'we hit a Sky error' became
The slogan of "Yorkshire Water!"

71385 WORDS - ANAGRAMS Mick Tully

SIXTY-FOUR DOLLAR QUESTION guage,
In light of our inflated age,
'Twould contestants pain,
To sound a refrain
Which pays less than minimum wage.

71386 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If your 64 DOLLAR QUESTION be:
"Oh darling, will you marry me?"
Pop it straight off.
My advice is don't scoff.
Avoid the previous sixty three.

71387 WORDS - DEFINED Gunjan

The spiny projections of AA
Make it dangerous as cold lava.
For it cuts bare feet
To shreds, like ground meat.
It's no laughing matter, no haha.

71388 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Unwise tread on AA will bring,
With no shoes, unbearable sting
And cuts and small holes
In both of your soles.
It's quite the masochistic thing!

71389 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I'd sooner walk over hot coals
Than have AA stick to my soles.
But, truth being said,
I view both with dread
And seek cooler, wholesomer goals.

71390 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

AB OVO, the smart term, I beg;
Claims it is start of the leg
Of journey through life,
Which leads to some strife.
Was hen first, before there was egg?

71391 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

AB OVO, from the beginning,
Suggests an argument winning.
In primeval burst,
It was the egg first,
Chicken came in second inning.

71392 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There in the beginning, AB OVO,
Is also the sense of de novo.
Thought former's from egg
And latter's from dreg;
L'il nothing from backseat of Volvo.

71393 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Another thought ABECEDARIAN
Is that any parliamentarian
Can be trusted to steal
From the commonweal,
To buy TV time to get there again.

71394 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

An ABECEDARIAN thought
That with simple wisdom is fraught:
Politicians trust
For as long or just
Until thieving bastards are caught.

71395 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Those eye-popping, sweet-lady ads,
Will make sure that A & F adds
Some bucks to its till,
'Cause they know what still
Raises the interests of Dads.

71396 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Said Sarah to dead Sid at seance,
"As partners, we were the best playants.
I've been good till now,
But being as how,
I can't keep my life in ABEYANCE."

71397 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Up 'til now I've been naughty and bad,
But today's decision's made me glad.
From now on, sins I'll ABJURE,
Become innocent and pure.
(If you believe this, you are mad.)

71398 WORDS - DEFINED Kitten

From "loose loving" please do ABJURE,
Unless of your partner, you're sure.
The result can be
Some dreaded V.D.,
Which hopefully some quack can cure.

71399 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

She thought that just to be sure,
She would all hard liquor ABJURE.
He said, "That is fine;
This chocolate's divine."
Soon enough she succumbed to that lure.

71400 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

Although bothered by visions impure,
He hoped that his soul was secure.
If in reveries lewd,
All acts were eschewed,
And from hand motions he would ABJURE.

71401 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

There once was a newlywed curate,
Whose bride was a virgin, obdurate.
Quite sure of her purity,
Was he, but cure it he
Couldn't. For sex, she'd ABJURE it.

71402 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

I could easily ABNEGATE
But I decided to not tempt fate.
So I will steer clear
Of cynical smear
On romance and marriage to date!

71403 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Deny, renounce or ABNEGATE,
With echoes of old Watergate,
From Pandora's box,
It's a paradox:
Though given up, it stains your fate.

71404 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Though ABNEGATE's word for surrender,
The thought of the Prez on a bender,
Where now it might mean,
He's caught in new scene,
With Abner, cigar and "rear-ender".

71405 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When weighing the "First Couple's" fate,
The travails of Bill and his mate,
Can be explained, all,
If you'd but recall
The need to good sense ABROGATE.

71406 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When the laws we do ABROGATE,
There's no telling what be our fate,
As the case of Nixon,
Whose messy fixin'
Erased not stink of Watergate.

71407 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Fresh comments I chose to ABROGATE,
Then groping I had to navigate.
The hands were my boss's;
He counted his losses
When I decided to litigate.

71408 WORDS - DEFINED Emma

Ill will I would fain ABROGATE,
The far distant cousin of hate,
Erodes and annoys,
Blocks all sorts of joys,
It's senseless at all to create.

71409 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ABSINTHE, to the hard-drinking guys,
Who belt down their bourbons and ryes,
Is for fey scribers,
And lady imbibers,
Who value the licorice surprise.

71410 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ABSTEMIOUS is rather spartan,
Ascribed to one who wears tartan,
Whose frugal practice
The simple fact is,
Offers Glenfiddich for partin'.

71411 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

ABSTEMIOUS goes for dates, Dutch,
The kind who drink small beers and such.
No Scotch will they chug,
Till they've snared their lug,
They know Glenfiddich cost too much.

71412 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Abstemious urceolate.
Neologize, pray, masticate,
Replevin voracious,
Hercine and rapacious,
Crescive cucurbit, oblate.

71413 WORDS - DEFINED Jim Drew

Those slow on the uptake are OBTUSE,
Though fuzzy thinkers, also profuse,
Appear all over
As mindless rovers,
Speaking ever in phrases abstruse.

71414 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Said father to his daughter, Julia,
Who suffered from chronic ABULIA,
"Your boyfriend, maybe,
Could leave you with baby;
Don't let a guy's sweet-talking fool ya!"

71415 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

ABULIA means judgement is shot,
And when one is faced with choice hot,
Can only remain
In deep mental pain,
Just rooted just there "on the pot".

71416 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ABUSAGE, such evil wordplay,
In public arena today,
There's just not a doubt
Of all pols about,
It is Dubya's verbal forte.

71417 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Improper language is ABUSAGE,
Coming from improper tutelage
And bad examples
As the News tramples
The Tree of Knowledge fruit to juicage.

71418 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

ACALCULIA, not very good,
Except when it is understood,
It's needed to win,
A good job within,
The IRS bleak neighborhood.

71419 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In life, wrong answers are what
My efforts add up to a lot.
I cannot subtract
Fiction from fact,
ACALCULIA -- is that what I've got?

71420 WORDS - DEFINED Avi

This male stripper really had it made:
When jock dropped, he'd get ACCOLADE.
In response to curtain calls,
He would tie his balls
In a bow around the tool of his trade.

71421 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

'Tis said that the new knight was made,
Receiving his lord's ACCOLADE.
Although latter's spouse,
The dame of the house,
Oft alternate "making' displayed.

71422 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Thus Guinevere good goosing got
From like of well-hung Lancelot,
Whom Arthur, cuckold,
Had made the knight bold,
Whilst Gwinny kept making him hot.

71423 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ACCORDIONATED, talent rare,
I think that we've all had our share,
When map folds rebel,
It's from evil spell,
Can happen at home in a chair.
(able to drive and fold map at same time)
71424 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I don't watch the news on TV;
Time and Newsweek I never see.
My total ACEDIA
With popular media
Is more than boredom, it's antipathy!

71425 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

In land of ACEDIA we see
Lethargic foks, down as can be.
With sadness the sum
They can't overcome,
Enervated by ennui.

71426 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

You could fill an encyclopedia,
With trash found in the local media,
Like promise of pol,
Or marriage of doll,
Quite the unending ACEDIA.

71427 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The apathy called ACEDIA
Strikes teens with encyclopedia.
But there are a few
Who, like me and you,
Are turned on by the expedia.

71428 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There once was an ACERBIC actor,
Whom actresses labled malefactor,
Because in fight scene
He'd oft vent his spleen,
As he wouldn't miss Miss, but whacked her.

71429 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The Achilles' heel that you show
Shows a weakness for things down below --
A peek at my ankle,
Well, how could that rankle?
Deny you? Oh no no no no!

71430 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

If reaction is ACIDULOUS,
And you find yourself incridulous,
Just suspend belief,
It'll bring relief,
So give in to nature bibulous.

71431 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Subtly caustic is ACIDULOUS,
Requires precision assiduous,
In order to fix
The pH with sticks
Of indicator quite bibulous.

71432 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A maid who was fair, full and young,
Who could be described as 'well hung',
Took nunnery's call,
Rejected by all,
For using ACIDULOUS tongue.

71433 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The thought of your message appalls.
For when sweet nubile beauty calls,
If lads don't perform
When sex urge is warm,
They'll end up with aching "blue balls."

71434 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Those grids incomplete, out-of-date:
ACROSTIC's so often frustrate.
And when I go short
On stocks I've not bought,
The down-tick on Wall Street's too late!

71435 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

I guess to some folks they're a breeze;
ACROSTICS will quite a few please.
But I have wondered,
How, vertially sundered,
They might appeal to the Chinese.

71436 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In message from line tips, ACROSTIC,
Some writers weave meanings quite caustic.
Though no fan to root,
If do find some cute;
So color my feelings agnostic.

71437 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

With powers that are diagnostic,
One tackles the Sunday ACROSTIC,
Finds word table d'hotes,
And quaint and queer quotes,
Some mellow, with others quite caustic.

71438 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An ACROSTIC is easy to do
But you must think it all the way through;
Over the "scan,"
Unless I plan,
This was the best I could do.

71439 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Rhyming limericks sometimes is hard.
Head games with words have I often sparred!
You think you can win;
Methinks pride a sin.
End results: making sense oft are barred!

71440 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

To Mrs A CROSTIC; Love divine.
Recline with me on bed, room nine.
Your bosom sweet,
Small perfumed feet,
To me are fruits of fecund vine.

71441 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

True Love, I fly with loins on fire,
With haste remove your street attire.
I'll sex abjure,
Sheath not secure.
'Thout skin, no sin, no spent desire.

71442 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

For those who would live love in life,
Who'd fall free from suffering strife,
And sorrows human,
Need the ACUMEN
To be happy, husband and wife.

71443 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

For specific purpose, done AD HOC,
Discover new ways to turn rock:
Lift toward, if you'd take
A look at the snake,
Whose bite makes you laughing stock.

71444 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Young lady, with smile but no frock,
On billboard created some shock
To old folks around,
Who in their youth found
Offense in such morals AD HOC.

71445 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A man should never AD LIB
To cover up a little fib.
It's usually much cheaper
To pay the gatekeeper,
The one that came from Adam's rib.

71446 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Politicos who can AD LIB
Use facile tongue in ways glib,
May make sense little.
Ideas are as spittle,
That collects on our dear baby's bib.

71447 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An ADDER is one who makes sum,
Or snake whose bad bite is a bum.
Though poisonous creeper,
I must say, it's cheaper
Than where some accountants come from.

71448 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Whenever the mood comes to fix
Desserts that make sly gassy tricks,
Sweet taste, heaven sent,
Which later needs to vent,
Some jolly oatmeal just ADMIX.

71449 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When Congress attempts to ADMIX
Monies with sex and politics,
They will need a cure
For motives impure
And leather-clad dominatrix.

71450 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I don't know enough of those things,
Of leather, chains, and iron rings.
Now which of the two
When everythings through,
Wears kneepads that Monica brings?

71451 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ADONIS, a handsome young Greek,
Gave Aphrodite's breast a tweak.
"All women love me,
And soon you will see
The fount of great joy that you seek."

71452 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ADONIS, loved by Aphrodite
But not by Zeus, the god almighty,
Fled quick from the mount
And that's why we count
Him among the quirky and flighty.

71453 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Aphrodite's cute youth, ADONISH,
Though mortal, could really astonish
The Olympic Gods.
They must have been clods,
For that youth was nearly moronish.

71454 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel

Doggies do indeed ADULATE
The "owners" who provide each plate
And assorted feasts
For the crafty beasts,
Who don't have to hunt, only wait.

71455 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Foreshadowing future, ADUMBRATE,
Does seem to belie some odd dumb fate,
In which the substance
With some insouciance
Is shadow, only at any rate.

71456 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

His manhood he'd oft ADUMBRATE,
Suggesting that his was first rate.
But as it would rise
To just peanut size,
He's now known as Mixed Planter's Date.

71457 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Politicians, 'round the truth they skate,
While simple views they ADUMBRATE;
Doing press interviews,
Handing out IOU's,
While their assistants pass the plate.

71458 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

When choosing among a buffet's dishes,
I look for something ADVENTITIOUS.
I avoid convention
Hoping cook's intention
Will be novel, as well as delicious.

71459 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

His wife became very suspicious,
When lipstick stains ADVENTITIOUS,
Appeared on his collar,
And started to holler,
"What kind of bad Karma you wish us!"

71460 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When young folks are out on a date,
Their parents don't oft ADVOCATE
A journey too far,
Nor kiss in the car.
It's been know to increase the birthrate.

71461 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

For all causes I'll ADVOCATE,
If their moral intents equate
With principal tone:
To leave me alone
To enjoy my primitive state.

71462 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Many causes are in a stew,
'Cause they blend into a ragout.
If you have a beef,
Make your message brief,
Then you can ADVOCATE and eat it too.

71463 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

AEGIS is something one's under,
Maybe protection from thunder,
Or place where among
Authority's sprung,
When needing to cover-up blunder.

71464 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

His degree is a damn photostat,
That's because it's an AEGROTAT.
But the dude doesn't care
As he utters, with flair,
"Sir, would you like fries with that?"

71465 WORDS - DEFINED Frank

Hurrah for the smart AEGROTAT,
Who never for his exams sat.
But who is let in,
To get a sheepskin,
And e'en wear a mortar board hat.

71466 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Light and whimsical as this guy Gary is,
I still wouldn't call the guy AERIOUS.
He's not light on his feet
But if ever you meet,
You should take care to keep track of where he is.

71467 WORDS - DEFINED Cary Hallock

In beauty and art does AESTHETE
Find kindred spirits sweetly greet;
His lines poetic
Point tete-a-tetic
Till her Grace does punishment mete.

71468 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In "Patience", a glum-faced AESTHETE,
Had ladies all swoon at his feet.
One day, you know it,
Another poet,
Became the fickle gals' "Sweet".

71469 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I once met an AFFLUENT gent;
He winked and I knew that that meant!
He'd wine me and dine me;
Give jewels to "shine" me;
'Twas in vain. He was impotent.

71470 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

The abundance from the AFFLUENT
Has some consequences pursuant.
That which overflows
Soon down the stream goes,
And is seen by us as effluent.

71471 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If you're AFFLUENT, the riches are flowing,
And you know the direction you're going.
But it will never stop
Till you get to the top.
There will always be someone you're blowing.

71472 WORDS - DEFINED Eric Seaberg

I am completely agog and aghast
That anyone is a agelast.
'Cause laughter for me
Is surely the key
To a life fill with happiness vast.

71473 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl A Lemma

The aged AGELAST went to see
A saucy tart who "tricks" for a fee.
She said, "Hey there, hon,
You're not too much fun.
If you laugh, you can have one for free!"

71474 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl A Lemma

An AGELAST of dour mien,
Had peculiar way of just seein'
The sad part of life,
With tragedy rife.
And was a miserable bein'.

71475 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I must get this off of my chest:
Though I write these things just in jest,
Still he who laughs last,
Unless an agelast,
Is always the one who laughs best.

71476 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

That grouch has a big smile shining,
And life, a new silver lining,
Because our old boy
Has found his new joy,
By engaging in strip mining.

71477 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It shouldn't come as a surprise
That our public servants, so wise,
Whose salary is small,
Live well after all,
And with graft and greed AGGRANDIZE.

71478 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It's election time -- hear all the cries.
Their party each must AGGRANDIZE:
Every huckster's at pains
To secure short-term gains
And the channels are flooded with lies.

71479 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

The pejorative self-AGGRANDIZE
Is more common nowadays to my eyes.
The ego inflating
Preening and prating,
Do make success material lies.

71480 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Balkan War, some folks will surmise,
Will not lead to Bill's Nobel Prize.
It's easy to read
This naughty misdeed,
As attempt to self-AGGRANDIZE.

71481 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Enlarging, enhancing, AGGRANDIZE,
As some egos do grow in their size,
Applies with some keening
To pride overweening,
And the need for political lies.

71482 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When you've chosen the word AGGRANDIZE,
It should not come to you as surprise,
Rhymers minds will trigger
Thoughts implying bigger,
And you'll get lots of paeans to size.

71483 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

If a fellow thinks he's undersized,
Or if he is reluctant to rise,
There's Viagra, by George,
Which can help him engorge.
He can medically self-AGGRANDIZE.

71484 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Some say it's not matter of size,
But a big one helps open her thighs.
And if you're well hung,
You won't need the tongue.
Check E-mail for ways to AGGRANDIZE.

71485 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Once up, I endeavor to play
Music writ in the classical way,
Which, at very least,
Helps this human beast
Soothe AGITA of each new day.

71486 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In AGITA one finds anxiety,
A bane of our civil society;
And gastric upset
For the quiet set,
Who cannot stomach impropriety.

71487 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When raised with a conscience too strong,
One thinks all one does must be wrong.
An added mean bane
In AGITA's pain,
A punishment all one's life long.

71488 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Leaking info is AGITPROP,
Whether true or false, does not stop.
For intent is clear:
Some people to smear,
And change the power in the shop.

71489 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Besmirching of Starr, AGITPROP,
Directed by man at the top,
Whose approval grows,
Like a puppets nose,
And Nation's IQ's steeply drop.

71490 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

AGLEY, I've encountered in turns,
Something writ by Bobbie Burns,
'Bout best plans of men,
Off-track now and then,
A lesson in life that one learns.

71491 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

AHIMSA, mid mantras and chants,
A message of "shouldn'ts" and "can'ts",
Which beings protect,
But I do suspect,
It just lets us ravage poor plants.

71492 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

AHIMSA carried to an extreme
Is an impossible, nightmarish dream.
For plants are living,
Their fruits are giving
Embryonic form to life's new stream.

71493 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

With little or no introspection,
AHIMSA I'd give good erection.
But Schweitzer to Jains
Would feel reverent pains,
When I make mosquitoes exceptions.

71494 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

AHIMSA, harm no living thing;
But just take what Earth's offering.
And thus to savor
And curry favor
With animists mushroom hunting.

71495 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

AHIMSA means don't eat a hog,
Nor consume the legs of a frog.
Don't stomp on a lizard,
Nor crave chicken gizzard,
And refrain from wokking the dog.

71496 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

AHIMSA the Hindus devote
To keeping all violence remote.
This new word I've found,
Most surely does sound
Like somebody clearing one's throat.

71497 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Said poor Cockney Bob, "I just 'ate
To waste my time on this 'ere AIT.
A-fishing all day,
An' them gets away,
An' wastes a good deal o' me bait."

71498 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When Huck Finn discovered an AIT
In the river, he couldn't wait
For the solitude
With its terpitude,
And excape to another fate.

71499 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

My house is quite near Chiswick Eyot,
A few miles upstream from the Tate.
The Boat Race goes past --
The losers aghast,
The winner elate in their eight.

71500 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

ALBEIT, a useful contraction,
To modify stated reaction,
And gain wiggle-space,
When making a case,
To bring about some satisfaction.

71501 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A poet with scansion real bad,
Used alcohol when he was sad.
Then he'd try to rhyme,
But most of the time,
He, ALEMBIC pentameter had!

71502 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ALEMBICS in the Ozark hills,
Where, practices in sub rosa skills,
The moonshiners toil
With kettles aboil,
Though there they are still known as "stills."

71503 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ALFRESCO, not bounded by halls,
Or surrounded by ceilings and walls.
Though the great out-of-doors
Quite frequently bores,
Compared to the great shopping malls.

71504 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

California, is one place, it's true,
Where ALFRESCO is all the year through.
Outdoors seems to be
Preferred, and you see
That casual dress? It will do!

71505 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

ALFRESCO, untrammelled and free --
A chance to be stung by a bee,
And the poisonous ivy
Can nettle your privy,
If you nip 'round a bush for a pee.

71506 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

What one does 'round the base of a tree,
Like any male dog running free,
May shock the unlearned,
Whose senses are "burned",
But Eva, it's all right with me.

71507 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

As this definition explains,
ALGOLAGNIA is sex, but with pains.
For me that's too rough;
I guess I'm not tough
Enough for the whips and the chains.

71508 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An ALIENIST and potter made a team,
Not as strange as it may seem.
Interdisciplinary dynamics
Produced "Psychoceramics,"
And crackpots applauded the scheme.

71509 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

How many a crook has been caught
Escaping with penalty naught,
Avoiding the sword,
'Cause he could afford
The best of an ALIENEST bought.

71510 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Poisons may cause ALOPECIA,
Slow-acting as Borgia Lucretia;
Had her victims known,
The might then have flown,
To rise again from Phoenicia.

71511 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If you might show a bald spot,
ALOPECIA is all that you've got.
There are many kinds,
The good doctor finds
A specific cause, if he's hot.

71512 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ALOPECIA, the medical touch,
Connotes things of hair loss, and such.
The skin doc amuses,
Because what he uses,
Can sure make the bill's twice as much.

71513 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A perfect example of ALTERITY
Are the newly-rich reduced to austerity.
With the market booming,
They ignored the looming
Return of the cyclical verity.

71514 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

When to New Orleans I'd first visit,
With food and quaint sights exquisite,
The tongue of the city,
Sure ALTERITY.
Supposedly English, or is it?

71515 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The AMATIVE angst of sweet Anne,
To depths of her very soul ran.
Teen, mad at herself,
Already on shelf,
'Cause she hadn't slept with a man.

71516 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Though she's slow in pursuits AMATIVE,
Once started, our Anne's animative
And does quite enjoy
A certain old boy
Whose thoughts run to acts combinative.

71517 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

As AMATIVE amateurs go,
She went. And so now she's a pro.
Her menu for men:
A condom, and then
A hand-job, vaginal, or blow.

71518 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

Ambitious ones may stretch the AMBIT,
Like young male sheep who have rammed it
Up hill and down dale,
Quite beyond the pale,
In search of ewe needing a lamb it.

71519 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

My poetic AMBIT confines
Me to a limit of fine lines,
But I do what I can
In pentatette's span,
Through which salacious stuff shines.

71520 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

AMBROSIA, the "food of the gods",
Ingested by mere mortal clods,
With nectar as wash
Will most hungers quash,
And help to add girth to their bods.

71521 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A nectar inspector and Zeus
Got horribly smashed tasting juice.
Giggled Hebe, "That shows ya'
Should stick to AMBROSIA;
With nectar, it's substance abuse!"

71522 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

Immortal gods' food, AMBROSIA,
Brought forth at all their symposia,
From gilt-edged portals.
Not meant for mortals;
Eat not or the gods'll hose ya'.

71523 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

AMBSACE, an unpleasant surprise,
Means you've less than most other guys.
Bad omen, perhaps,
Especially in craps,
Wherein it is known as 'snake eyes'.

71524 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The picnic was spread out very late;
It had clouded rain, so we couldn't wait.
Suddenly she doubled
As thunder grumbled;
Was is something Amelior ate?

71525 WORDS - DEFINED Luana Namaste

Ameliorate Earhart flew
Coast to coast alone, it is true.
She then tried the world,
Her neck scarf unfurled,
But was lost in Pacific blue.

71526 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

Foul Fred fought at school he'd hated,
And fearsomme fusses created.
It's call A.D.D. (attention deficit disorder)
In current P.C.,
With drugs is AMELIORATED.

71527 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I was caught speeding! Alas!
Too heavy my foot on the gas.
Result was AMERCE,
But really, what's worse
Is knowing that you were an ass.

71528 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Billy Bob was AMERCED for his pranks,
To the tune of two thousand French francs.
With cold words, metallic,
Judge call Bill's crimes Gallic
And stranded him on the Seine's banks.

71529 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

A transexual ran full AMOK,
Looking to poke, stroke, or suck
Any gal or guy,
That might just pass by,
Attracted to such a queer duck.

71530 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The riotous doings AMOK,
Even by the high-muck-a-muck,
Serve to remind us
Of what's behind us;
There is always room for a schmuck.

71531 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Wordplay we rarely will duck,
Although a fine balance we've struck;
With evil designs,
Our perverted minds
Are often sent punning AMOK.

71532 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

A most useful sign, AMPERSAND,
Saves few letters that would spell "and";
Conserves vital space,
In any old place,
Especially with partners at hand.

71533 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

AMPERSAND, the concept linker,
Stands for AND for streamlined thinker;
Although some do feel
That sign does appeal
To only a tiddledewinker.

71534 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If bold AMPHIGORIES you'd write,
Make certain they're fluffy and bright,
With rhyme and great style,
Which will make folks smile,
Like a literary light sprite.

71535 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Nonsenseical text, AMPHIGORY,
May sometimes excape the wiggery.
Sound rather cocky
Like Jabberwocky,
But oft is just style of piggery.

71536 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

It is a bit tough, but I see a
Thing or two good 'bout AMUSIA.
When you hear some hooey
Like say "Louie Louie,"
No more will it greatly confuse ya.

71537 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

With no harmonic sense, AMUSIA,
Be sure that a singer won't choose ya,
'Cause he'll drive ya crazy
With corny tunes maizy,
And other tidbits of dysgeusia. (clinical lack of taste)

71538 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

ANACOLUTHON to grammar
Is nonsequitor hammer,
Which fears no losses,
Out the rules tosses,
Sounding like kids Katzenjammer.

71539 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

ANACOLUTHON is, my dears,
Culmination of all my worst fears.
It just serves to name,
Goof in the word game;
I've been doing many long years.

71540 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The ANAGRAM is letter scramble,
Through which some keen minds like to ramble.
But my puny brain
They don't entertain.
So on hidden script I won't gamble.

71541 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

My spelling is good, as you see.
The words come quite easily to me.
If my eyesight is bleary,
And my eyes are all teary,
It's clear I have "analogy."

71542 WORDS - DEFINED Jim Weaver Collection

Inasmuch as she was a shilling;
Inasmuch as she was so willing.
Inasmuch as six inches
When cop's lantern pinch us:
Inasmuch as six months just a-swilling.
(poetic repitition)
71543 WORDS - DEFINED Naz

ANASTROPHE's like ANODE;
CATASTROPHE like CATHODE.
Seems clear to me
The meaning should be:
"Event in super good mode."

71544 WORDS - DEFINED Phylcarp

ANASTROPHE, say only can I,
Speak to, way weird, if you try,
Don't flow like smooth satin,
Sounds like pig Latin,
With erudite sound hard to buy.
(inversion of normal word order, to market she went)

71545 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Old poets know ANASTROPHES,
Endowing verse with past trophies,
Inverted word order,
An inpact afforder
And not linguistic catastrophes

71546 WORDS - DEFINED DMF

Heard "size doesn't matter," it's true!
And I want to reassure you
I'd rather the part
Be big...A man's heart;
The part where anatomy won't do!

71547 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Reclusive hermit, ANCHORITE,
Hanging in cave from stalagtite,
A wrecked loose old man;
Can never get tan
If impaled by a stalagmite.

71548 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel

That monk in a cave, not too bright,
Who did funny things there by night,
Like smoking things hip,
In the end lost his grip,
Becoming a loose ANCHORITE.

71549 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A virginal nun from Manila,
With past pure and white, real vanilla,
Thought Justine was swell,
Abandoned her cell,
Bound for new life with ANCILLA.

71550 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Surrounded by nubile ANCILLAE,
The boy from Hope, slick Willie,
Turned a few tricks
With White House chicks
Named Monica, Millie and Tillie.

71551 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

ANHEDONIA's a state of despair,
Which hopefully is very rare.
I'd rather be groovy
Like Marx Brothers movie,
Enjoying a gleeful life's share.

71552 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Miss Scarlette was all in a rage
When told to stop acting her age.
For to not seem anile
Was completely futile,
At her 95th birthday rampage.

71553 WORDS - DEFINED Karen Crawford

Dame Edna, who with comic guile
Produces a laugh and a smile.
If you still don't know,
Well, I'll tell you so,
Is gent whose play acting's ANILE.

71554 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When lumpfish eggs make their incursion,
Caviar freaks spewed ANIMADVERSION.
"That stuff's for the birds.
It's common beyond words!"
They huffed as they destroyed the sturgeon.

71555 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Critic's remarks, ANIMADVERSION,
Performers see as cast aspersion,
By those who do none
Of things they have done.
Of common sense, quite a subversion.

71556 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Her ANIMADVERSION on size,
Came to him as no surprise,
Since he knew his tool,
Though from midget school,
Could perform, and please her, likewise.

71557 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Heating and cooling is ANNEAL;
May soften glass and temper steel,
But lead to breezes,
Causing me sneezes
And sinuses feeling surreal.

71558 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

ANNEAL, defintion's a bore,
But etymological store,
Says that "al" means fire,
Which describes entire
"Friend of Enviroment", Gore.

71559 WORDS - DEFINED Chris

ANNELIDOUS, for crossword vets,
Clue that is hedging the bets,
You can go to town,
On 24 down,
"Rare adj. for what early bird gets."

71560 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Segmentally ringed, ANNELIDOUS,
Earthworms are also lumbricidous,
Their channeling forms
Good drainage for storms,
Though slimy trails are lubricidous.

71561 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When stalking the tasty ANNELIDOUS,
Early bird must be quite insidious.
For a worm's full of slime,
To him it's no crime --
Little bird cannot be too fastidious.

71562 WORDS - DEFINED Sue

The beauty he doted upon,
Said he'd get his reward ANON.
His pockets she'd clean
And then fled the scene;
Both money and maiden long gone.

71563 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It comes at once, or shortly, ANON,
This thing with men who smell chiffon.
Be they quite portly,
Or young and sportly,
They will dream of coming on an' on.

71564 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There was virile bridegroom named John,
Whose wife put her lingerie on,
With hope that his thing
To a great size might bring,
So she could have it ANON and on and on.

71565 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There! Hope it meets the occasion.
I need very little persuasion
To turn limerick dandy
To something quite randy,
Whether it brings denigration.

71566 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"On and on," if of bridegrooms you mean,
In years when a marriage is green,
Soon withers and fades
And patience of maids
Replaces the lust at the scene.

71567 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If shortly, sometime soon be ANON,
Why do we over newlyweds fawn?
If thin or portly
With manners courtly,
We still hope for upstream trip to spawn.

71568 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Both humans and fish have the hope
And sometimes one needs help to cope.
With ladders, perhaps,
Both fish and some chaps
Can either climb up or elope.

71569 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ANOPSIA's loss of eyesight
From structural defect or blight,
May be offset by nose
And the glory of Rose,
Whose petals are silky at night.

71570 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

ANOPSIA brings visual trouble;
If partial, the victim sees double.
In any case cost:
Depth vision is lost,
With targets missed, historic rubble.

71571 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A lass from the days ANTEBELLUM,
With warm charms enough, she could sell 'em.
She made love to the fleet
In ways so descrete,
That she'd never kiss, much less tell 'em.

71572 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

For lyrics third from line is fine,
Though in limericcks like mine, divine,
It's tough thing to bring,
Make verse swing and sing,
I just think I'll decline design!

71573 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Next-to-next-to-last, ANTEPENULT,
Requires sophistication adult,
Like that of Coward,
Whose lyrics flowered
And "You're the Top" did him catapult.

71574 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Man-eater is ANTHROPOPHAGUS,
Perhaps of woman GYNOPHAGUS;
Point shouldn't be missed,
With misanthropist,
There's no neeed for a SARCOPHAGUS.

71575 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I hope you won't find me unstable,
But I find that I'm only able
In a manner unkind,
To ANTIPHONY find,
Right in Mendelev's Table.

71576 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

As kids, excavation, deep-holed,
"To China", or else we "South Poled",
Those spots ANTIPODAL
Are anecdotal;
Australia's the place, I've geen told.

71577 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An ANTIPYRETIC will aid
The high temp that some virus made;
Though not the right lever
For raging love fever,
Where remedy is to get laid.

71578 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Aspirin is good anesthetic;
It also is ANTIPYRETIC.
So if you feel ill,
Take two of this pill,
And avoid all actions athletic.

71579 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

I fear that the music today
Grates on my poor ears in a way
Unesthetical,
ANTITHETICAL,
To helping me have a good day.

71580 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Class definer, ANTONOMASIA,
Now suffers from classic aphasia.
Paronomastic
Trips on fantastic
New words to delight and amaze ya.

71581 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

I hope I've offended no apes,
Or primates of other nice shapes,
Who don't pose at all,
But in a cage small,
Put up with our forementioned gapes.

71582 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Amazing how silly folk freeze,
Into statues, attempting to squeeze
An image etern',
They never will learn,
But look like a bunch of monkeys.

71583 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

An opening, cleft, APERTURE,
May be gap 'twixt petals' soft blur,
Where blossom's locus
Is central focus,
Like some O'Keefe floral picture.

71584 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

The APERTURE, I do surmise,
Like iris in front of my eyes,
Through camera lets in,
The posed silly grin,
Or open-mouthed looks of surprise.

71585 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

APHELION, farthest away --
Perihelion, closest say,
Where Icarus fried
And Daedalus cried,
A feeling one's fathers betray.

71586 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A fan (a nubile and feely one)
Said "Groupie? Well no, I'm not really one.
I'm so far from that star
In his large pruple car,
I feel like I'm at an APHELION!"

71587 WORDS - DEFINED Eva

The Earth far from sun APHELION
And close again at perihelion
Also does toddle,
Wobble and waddle,
Going from brown to green like chameleon.

71588 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

APHELION means far from the sun,
As orbit, if you're in one,
It gets colder there,
Need a blanket to share,
Or someone in bed for the fun.

71589 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Mid-east's in a state 'pocalyptic,
Awaits Saddam's files APODICTIC;
Since previous stuff
Was garbage enough,
Ill tempered, rehashed, and quite cryptic.

71590 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I'll send Wife a Valentine new
Expressing that tender Greek view:
For many a year
You should know, my dear,
My Love's APODICTIC for you!"

71591 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

For all that I know, quite contrary,
APOLLONIA, extraordinary;
The strong toothless saint
In ancient ways quaint,
Became all children's "tooth fairy".

71592 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

APOLLONIAN Russians, it seems,
Incorporate wheels in their themes,
In which they see sun,
Though Freud, not undone,
Found wheels that meant sex, in our dreams.

71593 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The search for work APOLLONIAN
May lead to the fields Elbonian,
The mud-lands Dilbert's
Where word-play Gilbert's
Lost on management draconian.

71594 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Harmonious, APOLLONIAN,
Elysian fields Oxonian
Were thought to be good
When Newton there stood,
But then dook dour tones Miltonian.

71595 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

APOLOGIA like a swinging gate,
Depends on the weather and date,
And stands that you take,
Mistakes that you make,
On positions both small and great.

71596 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

We saw APOLOGIA true,
As Clinton tried his best to do
With Monica's name,
But soon he found shame
When he learned she save the dress, blue!

71597 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

I do understandd why he lied!
He thought he would never be tried!
But I think that he,
Was strong as can be
And I'm glad this has finally died!

71598 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

No man should have to go through
What Clinton was subjected to.
For many a man
Would be in the pan
And fried...or made into a stew!

71599 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Now I don't condone what he did.
I would have flipped my proverbial lid!
If he was my guy,
Then I would ask why,
As I shampooed his body with "Rid".

71600 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

APOPHASIS, Gilbert sure knew,
In G & S shows, quite a few.
It comes down to this;
A man steals a kiss,
Saying, "This is what I will not do!"
(denying you will say it, by saying it)
71601 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I once had a girlfriend named Gloria
Who uttered this anguished APORIA,
When three pals and I
Decided to drop by.
"You expect me to do the four o' ya?"

71602 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The paradox of APORIA
Runs counter oft to euphoria.
One cannot find joy
When steak's made of soy,
As sold in Vegan emporia.

71603 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

They both drank much wine from the cup,
Carousing throughout sumptious sup.
Much euphoria
Then some APORIA,
As gent couln't get his thing up.

71604 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I really don't wish to berate
Or dwell on sordid "Oralgate".
The nation, it seems,
Has a case of bad dreams,
Hails Chief, APOTHEOSIS great.

71605 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

APOTHEOSIS, heaven sent,
Will have to bear Valhalla rent.
'Tis better, I think,
Glenfidich to drink,
Be merry with earthly content.

71606 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To deify, APOTHEOSIS,
From Man to God metamorphosis.
Transfiguration,
Caligulation,
To some though, it's simple psychosis.

71607 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Political structure, APPARAT,
Is so often pejorative that
It's hard to remember
The word as an ember
Of mechanisms for bureaucrat.

71608 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

One longs to be in APPARAT,
Where all power brokers are at.
The duties are light,
And good perks are quite
Expected by every fat cat.

71609 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The out-party Gov of a state,
With an in-party House does not rate.
The Speaker controls
Most votes on the rolls.
The APPARAT seals the Gov's fate.

71610 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

APPLE-POLISHER, I suppose,
If ever you'd be one of those,
Is yet, all-in-all,
A much nicer call,
Than being known as a "brown-nose".

71611 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Of truth giving no indication,
With ethics on full year vacation,
They make livings, by gosh,
Spewing pure APPLESAUCE;
Spinmeisters work conning our nation.

71612 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

APPLESAUCE in slang, I would guess;
Is polite way to avoid distress;
Informing a liar,
Not stoking the fire
By saying, "You're full of B.S."

71613 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

APPRECIABLE, perceived or measured,
Has a sense of that which we treasured,
Though if it were more
In our savings store,
We'd be appreciably pleasured.

71614 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I have it from sources impeachable
That fair taxing cuts are unreachable.
The bucks that bought ads
Must be paid back with scads
Of tax cutting for assets appreciable.

71615 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

The approval of APPROBATION
May not bring him much commendation,
But if convict saves
Himself from the graves,
He may then wind up on probation.

71616 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

We have an innate inclination
To vie for our peers' APPROBATION.
If, when it's not earned,
It's also not spurned;
Our character risks condemnation.

71617 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

A nun risked the bishop's condemnation
When she made a corporeal revelation.
But the monks were delighted.
No scripture was cited,
And some offered wild APPROBATION.

71618 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

APRON's from "napkin" derived,
By false splitting, it's so contrived.
When made out of tar,
It's place where a car
Or plane, either left or arrived.

71619 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Governor LEADER once led PA.
Bart STARR shone brightly many a day.
As did two other STARRS;
Kay sang; Blaze stripped in bars;
Tommy TUNE dances in New York's Broadway.

71620 WORDS - DEFINED Al Bienstock

When name reflects work, it's APTRONYM,
A lovely way someone to enlimn.
And if the effect
Gains fame to connect,
That one may become a synonym.

71621 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Peer Sing taught music in school.
Harry Balls shot excellent pool.
Both, you might say,
Showed bright as day,
An APTRONYM'S not always cool.

71622 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

AQUADEXTROUS definition oughter
To be given some extra thought 'er
The word means, methinks,
What's found in tubs, sinks
Translated to merely "right water".
(abilitry to adjust bath water with toes)
71623 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

AQUALIBRIUM, stream of perfection,
Yields, on some further reflection,
An new thought that toys,
With word AQUAPOISE.
The reader must make the selection.
(drinking fountain at the right height)
71624 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The crossbow enlarged to ARBALEST,
Allowing warriors to keep abreast.
They could launch a lance,
Minimal advance,
Through a far king's gilded, treasure chest.

71625 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In past, to do killing best,
Men died by the old ARBALEST,
It left some, you know,
But knowledge would grow,
To ways so we can nuke the rest.

71626 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The ancient spear-throwing ARBALEST,
Revived for Lord of Rings armor fest,
Created such wounds
That physicians swooned
And bothered not with the herbalist.

71627 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If you are a seeker of fun you
Might find you don't care to be run through
By the death-dealing jolt
Of an ARBALEST's bolt,
Which leaves holes you can look at the sun through.

71628 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

With cigars, to be a good ARBITER,
You need purity whiter than whiter.
You don't spoil good taste
Or Cohibas waste
In foreplay with bimbo one nighter.

71629 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Multisyllabic hilarity,
In truth, is surely a rarity,
Though lists arboreal,
Nonsequitorial --
Dendrologist's jocularity.

71630 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

ARBORESCENT family tree,
As twisted as twisted can be,
Has borne much queer fruit,
From its gnarly root,
Except at the top, where there's ME!

71631 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Sprouting mushroom, ARBORESCENT,
Tree-like bodies, tumescent.
Have odor fungal
In duff of jungle,
Where quick pick makes evanescent.

71632 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In art, the ARCADIAN mood
Supposes sylvan interlude.
Whilst clothed guys pluck strings
Or scribble smart things,
And ogle a lady fair, nude.

71633 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Walt Disney, on the other hand,
Drew to help Stokowski's band.
People half-horse
All bent on love's course,
In Pastoral Symphony grand.

71634 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The person who deals in ARCANA,
Can be in the ass, a real painer.
Though seemingly bright,
One hopes that each might
Speak in a manner much plainer.

71635 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ARCANUM, or one thing arcane,
For most it's difficult to explain.
For me, one thing bugs,
Those who must wear rugs,
Instead shave, or try some Rogaine.

71636 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

The problem with some ARCANUM
Is need to always explain 'em,
When look of delight
Expected from bright,
Becomes a blank interreggnum.

71637 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Chain of Isles, ARCHEPELAGO,
Hawaiian styles of clothing so
Bright, light and airy,
Skin damage hairy.
Just watch old Archie's pelage go.

71638 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I hope you won't think me a meany
To hold that real ARCHIMAGE genie
Was man of large frame,
Who went by the name
Of "The Great Harry Houdini."

71639 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Vaudeville's first act was always funny
To set a mood that was sunny.
Then out on the stage
Came the ARCHIMAGE,
And out of his hat came a bunny.

71640 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

ARCHIPELAGO Aleutian
Was old Seward's contribution,
Increased U.S. size,
And you may surmise
Makes Mother Bunch Liliputian.

71641 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

AREOLOGISTS scan Martian seas,
But some guys I know, if you please,
Areolas pursue
With under-bra view,
Of ladies engaged in strip-tease.

71642 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Some day we will all emigrate
To Mars, then our fifty-first state.
AREOLOGISTS say
It's all ice. It would pay
To start now, to learn how to skate.

71643 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

ARGY-BARGY, the tiff of some Brits,
Absorbing each other's word-hits,
Now please don't be flip,
Keep stiff upper lip,
And don't tread on each other's tits.

71644 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A hooker plied trade in a park.
She was a penile ARISTARCH.
"Not bad," was the best
She'd give to her guest,
When length reached her critical mark.

71645 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I have a personal ARISTARCH,
She of the cutting remark.
She lives under my roof
And whenever I goof,
Lets go with what sounds like a bark.

71646 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The use of ARTERIOUS, neat,
Referring to very large street,
When traffic won't budge,
Like embolic sludge,
Brings blockage that's almost complete.

71647 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Surgeon dissector ARTERIOUS,
William Harvey was imperious,
Concept fantastic
Iconoclastic:
Circulation was venereous.

71648 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

While driving in traffic ARTERIOUS,
We sometimes become quite delirious.
Embolic traffic flow,
Into fits does us throw --
It's taken a bit much too serious.

71649 WORDS - DEFINED Sue Johnson

ARTIFICE, the word makes me smile.
A nice and polite guise for 'guile'
One needs in position,
If he be politician,
Or will be only a short while.

71650 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

What some think of as ASCETIC
Others may view as pathetic.
A life of denial
Is not to my style.
Ocassional pain beats steady anestheetic.

71651 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

A dummy, in action quite rash,
Invested a great deal of cash,
An ASHRAM he'd see,
In high hope that he
Might ram with a good piece of ash.

71652 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Your salute to baseball batters
Whose ash bats ram balls to tatters,
Has naught to offer
For the cash proffer,
In the rash of ASHRAM matters.

71653 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

For manner rough, ASPERITY,
The harshness of tone, severity,
From mother should be
Enough that child see,
Or suffer tender posterity.

71654 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Parvenu though flush with prosperity,
Shows signs of native ASPERITY,
Pulls minor gaffs dumb,
Picks nose with his thumb,
Inspects "find" without much temerity.

71655 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ASPERITY, handling rough,
And treating in manner that's tough,
Like dealing with brat
Who torched pussy cat,
With barely a conscience enough.

71656 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I follow folly's excursions,
With my very frequent ASPERSIONS,
'Bout ribald, lech, monks,
And hermit-cave-hunks,
All seeking sexual diversions.

71657 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Restaurant critics ASSAY
The table and soup of the day,
And now and again,
Get dose of ptomaine,
From sampling a sour souffle.

71658 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The critic who attends a new play,
Will artistic merit ASSAY,
May give his assent
Or perhaps be bent,
To view in a most jaundiced way.

71659 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Man's mettle is what we ASSAY,
In getting through each dawning day,
"Is this fellow good?,
Or maybe we should,
Just nod, and get out of his way."

71660 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An ASSIDUOUS mother, that's me,
With only one offspring, a he,
Is discovering how
To let go right now.
Since he has discovered a she!

71661 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

The Hermit, who's well known to us,
Was quite a lascivious cuss.
With moral decay,
He'd try every way,
To goose gals, in pursuit ASSIDUOUS.

71662 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

They say I must atone for my sins,
Said with scowls and frowns, and not grins.
Now I'd better ASSOIL,
Through penance and toil,
Else they notify my next of kin.

71663 WORDS - DEFINED Eric Seaberg

The misdeeds for which I must atone,
I'd rather weren't so widely well-known.
For I must now ASSOIL,
Play according to Hoyle,
The ace up my sleeve has been blown.

71664 WORDS - DEFINED Eric Seaberg

I beat breast and sadly ASSOIL,
When I without thinking will spoil
Great moments in life
With my loving wife,
By taking for granted her toil.

71665 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Atone and pardon, both in ASSOIL,
Are necessary in our turmoil.
For when war-riven,
Who's asked and given
Must not from any other recoil.

71666 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

With hormones and lust at a boil,
A babe he sought out as a foil,
But she was so hot,
To early he shot,
And shorts went to wash to ASSOIL.

71667 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

With troublesome thought I do moil,
When terror arrived on our soil,
I haven't a doubt
How it will turn out,
But I won't grant their leader ASSOIL!

71668 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Bad actor performing on stage,
Flew into an uncontrolled rage,
When the young daters
And older spectators
Declined to applaud or ASSUAGE!

71669 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

To use soothing talk to ASSUAGE
And otherwise guilt camouflage,
The Arab emirs
Shed crocodile tears
Midst statements of outright garbage.

71670 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An eartly blemish or ASTROBLEME
Gives evidence of a blast supreme,
Where meteor struck,
Leaving only muck,
Like Yankee view of the Castro theme.

71671 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Though ASYNDETON lacks coupling frame,
As in "veni vidi vici" fame,
The short verse above
Describes coupling love,
As one I saw, I conquered, I came.

71672 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

ASYNDETON's brief, you can bet,
With summary good as you get;
Like life's mating game
Expressed in phrase lame:
Gal he met, bride he'd get, now all wet!
(no conjunctions)
71673 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ATHENAEUM is a place where,
Of knowledge, you'll find a good share,
But prepare to delve
And not your mind shelve,
Or sit there with a glassy stare.

71674 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Classic library, ATHENAEUM,
To youth of today is museum,
Which to logophiles
Brings frowns and not smiles,
A pain in the peritoneum.

71675 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Fford

ATOMY, a mote or small thing,
Male anatomy, thief Time will bring,
To such a bad past,
Unless old gent, fast,
Lets Viagra the ancient chimes ring.

71676 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ATRABILIOUS people, it's said,
Are those that most others would dread.
If only their doc
Would give 'lectric shocks,
Or Zoloft and Prozac, instead.

71677 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

He said he was sorry he stained her,
That scalawag "Bill of ATTAINDER;"
Though impeachment met,
No punishment get,
And served out his term, the remainder.

71678 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In the old days it was "dinner at 8"
But the guests always showed up late.
Cocktails came first
And were carefully nursed,
And finally, ATTENUATE.

71679 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

Reduced and thinning, ATTENUATE,
Those circumstances extenuate
The sentence of life:
That weight gaining strife,
Which for some yields a tenuous fate.

71680 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Invite six for dinner at eight,
Then twelve come expecting a plate.
To help feed the group,
Thank God there's the soup,
Which we'll have to ATTENUATE.

71681 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Fed up with prolonged criticism,
He gave in to his cynicism
And resigned with a splash
Plus a bit of panache,
With a note showing his ATTICISM.

71682 WORDS - DEFINED Frank

"Ain't" is a mere graticism,
Far removed from ATTICISM,
And sure to offend
Those who won't undbend
From grammar's fanaticism.

71683 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Concise, elegant, ATTICISM
Makes for beautiful witticism;
Though remarks fulgent
Are self-indulgent
To pendants filled with critism.

71684 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

AUFKLARUNG, the enlightenment,
Must surely have seemed heaven sent;
Such an explanation
To our lowly station
Brings insight to things that were bent.

71685 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Surgeon General tobacco folks stung
With report, breakthrough AUFKLARUNG,
Said, "Smoke if you must;
The result unjust,
Is cancer will rot out your lung."

71686 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If anything whatever is AUGHT,
No matter what might then have been sought,
Then we're satisfied
That nothing we've tried,
Will always be seen by some as naught.

71687 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The wildcatters use sense of smell
Of oil tracings, which might then tell
If they might get less,
Or have great success,
Evincing that they'd AUGURED well.

71688 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

'Twas done for nom-medical friends,
So no incorrect message it sends,
No hair in my heart,
Its AURICLE part,
Is not what my message intends.

71689 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In search of bijoux AURIFEROUS,
As well as those diamondiferous,
Leads many young chicks
From out in the sticks
To acts becoming lactiferous.

71690 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Conquistadors, surly and gritty,
In search of AURIFEROUS city,
A fabled mistake,
Left death in their wake,
Destroying so much, without pity.

71691 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Be it student or Doc, AUSCULTATION,
Best never lead to osculation.
The law is quite clear;
He's out on his rear,
Even without copulation.

71692 WORDS - DEFINED Gary

Male med student faced situation,
Lass needed chest AUSCULTATION,
With stethoscope pressed
On virgin sweet breast,
His tail wagged with turgid station.

71693 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Even if patients are willing,
And eagerly beg for a thrilling,
Ribald culmination
To said AUSCULTATION,
The professional threats dictate chilling.

71694 WORDS - DEFINED Gary

A bird-watcher who's surreptitious,
Is cat, since it's one of its dishes.
It stalks winged prey
In a most patient way,
Waiting to pounce when AUSPICIOUS.

71695 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The candles on the table were AUSPICIOUS,
And indeed, the food proved delicious.
As dessert was cleared,
I stood up and cheered,
Until I got stuck with the dishes.

71696 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

The guys at the top of an AUTARCHY,
Whether chairmen or monarchy,
Tell all, "it's quite good",
Though all of us should
Recognize that's so much malarkey.

71697 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

AUTOCHTHONOUS, word for the day,
Place of origin comes into play.
I'd use it you see,
Great deal frequently,
Except it's so darn hard to say!
(indigenous)
71698 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Lions and tigers and bears,
From their various haunts, dens, or lairs,
AUTOCHTHONOUS species
Don't drive Mitsubishis;
Each set of paws comes in two pairs.

71699 WORDS - DEFINED Jim D

Gunga Din said, "I am advising,
Sahib, so it won't be surprising.
You proud Brits should know,
The natives below
Plan AUTOCHTHONOUS uprising.

71700 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The best of the beaux lot so far,
Smart, kind, and polite, above par.
Does folks satisfy,
But girl wants to try
For soulmate, god-sent AVATAR.

71701 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

I spend my days smoking a cigar
And playing with my little Italian car.
Occasionally I'll take time
To compose a rhyme,
But of ambition, I'm no avatar.

71702 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

O'Brien's Aubrey is AVATAR
Of Britain's navy, time long afar,
When fine wooden ships
Gave many French slips,
And new meaning to girl's "have a tar."

71703 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

As a golfer, he's well under par.
He's a hero in the local bar.
In poolroom, he's super.
Looks like Gary Cooper.
That's me -- in my dreams -- my AVATAR.

71704 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

A married lass, some five months gravid,
For pickles developed taste AVID.
She pled and she whined
For the treat well-brined;
Said Freud, "She simply but have id."

71705 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Man and bird both AVIGATE
In search of a suitable mate.
The bird then gets by
With a worm or a fly,
While man strives for mighty estate.

71706 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In-flight wayfinding, AVIGATION,
Is sometimes source of aggravation;
In air lanes crowded
With vision clouded,
There's chance of error porpagation.

71707 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

With a case of wayward AVIGATION,
We're offered this lame explanation:
"The FAA rebooter,
Who runs our computer,
Was visiting the comfort station."

71708 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

An AVUNCULAR uncle named Fred
Enticed a young girl to his bed --
He plied her with candy
And kittens and brandy;
She demurred with demarch and then fled!

71709 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

A hermit, the kind who is monkular,
Blessed all in the manner AVUNCULAR,
But kept a bawdy wench
Inside near his bench,
Ready for times he might dunkle her.

71710 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Kindly and gentle, AVUNCULAR,
Ought not to have linkings peduncular,
As one has suggested
For monk who wrested
On his bench with wench carbuncular.

71711 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

AZIMUTH, civilian use rare,
Gives help when one is getting there.
What pilots must know
Lest they arrive "slow",
And end up with an angry fare.

71712 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It helps the big cannon to aim,
So the gunner will sharpen his game,
And land the big shell
That blows foe to hell,
Earning the sharpshooter fame.

71713 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Blue suits, red ties -- that's your habit.
When the gold ring goes by, you grab it.
When the sun shines, you make hay.
You're a walking cliche,
And the name for your lifestyle is BABBITT

71714 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

What is it like to be Babbitt?
Sort of bad dream or bad habit.
Today's world isn't square
So you'd best be aware;
Old ideas are passe, that's the gambit.

71715 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Today's youth, in perpetual grouse,
Consider Dad a BABBITT, a mouse.
Such gripes perfecting
Meanwhile expecting
Food and comfort that's in his house.

71716 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There was a young man of Seattle
Who treated his wife as a chattel.
When renting her out,
He'd tactlessly shout
"I'm tired of her BABBLATIVE prattle."

71717 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

There once was a BABBLATIVE bride,
Who kept her mouth open quite wide.
Extolling weird notions,
So hubby's devotions
Included some stuff on the side.

71718 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Wine-loving reveler, BACCHANT,
As nun would have it, did not want,
For under his surplice
was a sausage surplus:
It the morning habit, her wont.

71719 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I think badinage use is swell,
It's the light repartee, as you tell,
And its cousin, you see,
We've used recently,
That's persiflage, which counts as well.

71720 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The largest of scams known these days,
Are our politicians' slick ways.
They lie, BAMBOOZLE,
So that we will lose all
Respect for their "governing" ways.

71721 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

All husbands bamboozle real swell,
But just don't know their wives can tell.
We don't really care
'Cause we know life is fair,
And that one day they'll all rot in hell.

71722 WORDS - DEFINED Kitten

BAMBOOZLE, to cheat or to dupe,
For some things, a person will stoop.
The most potent Rex,
To get some good sex,
Will gladly jump through lady's hoop.

71723 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If candidates, public bamboozle,
In perfect world surely they lose'll.
This isn't Utopia --
They're making a dope of ya.
I trust you an honest man chose'll.

71724 WORDS - DEFINED Jim Drew

In BANANA REPUBLIC we see,
Though most folks are poor as can be,
Each lady and man
Would shed the nice tan
That gringos want so foolishly.

71725 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

BananaRepublic.com
Is where the best presents come from.
So buy them here now,
And stop fretting how
To greet Christmas Day with aplomb.

71726 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

With expensive tastes to be fed,
She turned to her BANAUSIC bed,
To ply ancient trade
Of a willing maid,
Well paid for whenever she spread.

71727 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

J&J bandage is a BAND-AID,
Trademarked and not what others have made;
Entered lexicon
'Cause until boo-boo's gone,
The temporary fix is displayed.

71728 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

With each violent jiggle displayed,
A churning young stripper dismayed,
As pasty was lost,
So free nipple tossed,
Till covered by discrete BAND-AID.

71729 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Grotesque imagery of BANDERSNATCH
From Lewis Carroll we attach
To any weird beast
Or Southwest pig greased,
Tarred and feathered in order to catch.

71730 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Of all the weird people to hatch,
There's none to compare with or match,
As the sui generis type,
Much given to hype,
The frumious bold BANDERSNATCH.

71731 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When a BANDERSNATCH stands on a crate
Labeled "soap" and spews frumious hate,
At whovever comes near
And pours lies in their ear,
You can tell it's election time, mate.

71732 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

A husband, while on drunken spree,
In tavern where he should not be,
Should anticipate
To prevaricate,
Then hear wails from spousal BANSHEE!

71733 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

I swear to you this is no farce,
When French torturers weren't sparse,
They'd stick a rod
Right into your bod;
"De la barbs au cul" -- From beard to arse.

71734 WORDS - DEFINED Chaton

Seems France too, has its tales of old wives,
'Cause there's others who say it derives
From grates made of wood,
"Barbacoa", which could
Itself be a legend that thrives.

71735 WORDS - DEFINED Hugh Clary

A BARBICAN hard by a moat,
A castle's defense to devote
Housed challenging guy,
Whose "Who goes there?" cry,
Rang out in stentorian throat.

71736 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

McCain and Finegold mean to storm
The stronghold, all cuddly and warm
Of those who'd sell vote
And on "cash-cows" dote,
BARBICANS of campaign reform.

71737 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The thespian Simon Russell Beale,
BARDOLATER surely non-pareil,
With royal robes girt,
On stage fell down hurt,
But played on as though pain he'd not feel.

71738 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

In Shakespeare worship, BARDOLATER
Displays the signs of idolater,
Though often it's just
A logophile's lust
And frenzy of bibliolater.

71739 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The mirror's view, cause for alarm,
Your health it will certainly harm;
If tummy is bulging
From over indulging,
Get thee to BARIATRIC "fat farm."

71740 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I'm not yet ready for BARIATRICS,
Though I'm way past doing gymnastics.
I'm not officially obese,
But I love livers from geese,
And go for seconds and sometimes hat tricks.

71741 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Big boobs, car, apartment and rainment,
You get without work, trade, or payment.
TV's BARMECIDALS
From programs and idols
Mold character through entertainment.

71742 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

In the sting of the con man's art,
BARMECIDE feels warm at the start.
But then the mark wakes,
And angry, he takes
Whatever revenge can impart.
(pretending to feed)
71743 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

BARMECIDE word is a sleeper,
Smacks of some crazy thoughts deeper, ('barmy side')
Or suggests at least
Quite another beast,
Dispatching a saloon keeper.
(pretending to feed)
71744 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Illusory feast, BARMECIDE,
Con man's tool for a warm aside,
Is likely to be
Much worse calumny,
When mark's driven to homecide.
(pretending to feed)

71745 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Great BASTION of laws, storied courts,
Which try felonies, civil torts,
Deprive liberty
Of poor that they see,
While setting free the well-heeled sorts.

71746 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I'm totally sympathetic
With your situation BATHETIC.
Your story drear
Makes me cry in my beer,
And the effect is duretic.

71747 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Daily "soaps" full of BATHETIC tripe,
And themes of a sexual type,
Are not fun to watch,
Except for the crotch
Of leading babe, who's overripe.

71748 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Hauled into an E.R. one night,
A wounded man, still angry quite.
With back wound at hand,
Quizzed by police band,
Inquiring if he'd been in a fight.

71749 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The sight, I will never forget,
An embedded steel BAYONET.
The man, deep in pain,
Said this false refrain,
(Retribution was what he'd get).

71750 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"Here's how the wound that I bring,
(He had no intention to "sing")
Got here this same night.
While making it bright,
It slipped, as I was polishing!"

71751 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A signal for guidance is BEACON.
Its strength must not ever weaken,
For then we'd hit shoals
Before reaching goals,
Or whatever else we were seekin'.

71752 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Our President's moral's are weak on
Matters that I'd like to speak on.
He's arrogant, pompous,
In sore need of a compass;
Follows a bad red-neck's BEACON.

71753 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Of her old age he'd not wisen,
If, with sexy ways, she'd BEDIZEN.
Her middle age creep,
So her swain might keep,
His gaze 'neath the pelvic horizon.

71754 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The gaudy costumes do BEDIZEN
Mummers' parades and I'm surmisin'
That bangles and glitters
Cause giggles and titters
Among all as the moon is risin'.

71755 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Ms West bought some gold lame;
Self bedizened a new play.
Truth unvarnished;
Gold cloth tarnished --
"I've been thimble-rigged," said Mae.

71756 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

BEDLAM is home for insane,
Although cocktail parties inane,
To which I'm averse,
In banal immeresed,
Drive me to asylum in pain.
(Have tedium deeply ingrained)
71757 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The charms of good music extol,
For now our sweet sanity's stole.
Much BEDLAM in store,
From rappers galore,
Worse even that old rock and roll.

71758 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

BEDLAM'S confusion, mouths of foam,
Like teen youths after jereboam.
In pusuit of the souse --
Is it a madhouse?
No, indeed, it's my private home.

71759 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel

When oft I got sick, Ma got mad.
From her no sweet BEESTINGS I'd had.
She strongly decreed
She'd never breast feed.
To bottle feed, then, was the fad.

71760 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Early milk productions are BEESTINGS
To provide little ones with feastings.
Though some colostrum
Flows over rostrum,
To yield some off odors of yeastings.

71761 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The BEESTINGS that come from the breast
And not from a winged, barbed pest,
Help immunity
Of her fond baby,
Who finds it a boon, well expressed.

71762 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Oh the extreme udder blindness,
When ladies seek fads of one mindness,
And deprive their kits
The joy of their tits,
And eschew the milk of such kindness.

71763 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

These BEESTINGS: I'll bet you good money
Don't come from a bee, but it's funny,
That things of this ilk,
Like the first blush of milk,
Are manna from Mom. "Milkin' Honey?"

71764 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

A push may be needed to move
Me out of a rut or a groove;
It's better than kick,
Or poke with a stick,
No more than I deem to BEHOOVE.

71765 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

What's needed and proper, BEHOOVES,
An escaping vacation proves;
It heals body/mind,
I think you will find,
Much like vist to the Louvre.

71766 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The feelings one does not BELIE,
When responding with a great sigh,
For that's obvious
And it's always thus;
You might as well give up and cry.

71767 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Attempting to find wedded bliss,
Ere quarry found something amiss,
A hooker'd BELIE
Just how she got by,
Concealing the 'tells' of each kiss.

71768 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

BELLE EPOQUE, not recent time, when
Toulouse would get stoned, now and then,
And Marcel Proust wrote,
Would pages devote
To joys of a fresh madeleine.

71769 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Of San Francisco's BELLE EPOQUE,
I understand there's still much talk;
Our unfortunate age,
We replace era sage
With safe sex alerts and AIDS walk.

71770 WORDS - DEFINED Karen

BELLES-LETTRES, writing aesthetic,
Evokes feelings sympathetic;
Whether joy or glad
Or painful and sad,
The poet's glimpse is prophetic.

71771 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

BELLES-LETTRES, stylish and light,
Can be either gloomy or bright,
Containing thought smart
'Bout morals and art,
Not science or facts, black and white.

71772 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a BELLICOSE boy,
Who bullied his chums with great joy.
From such habits bad,
He is friendless lad,
Among momsers, he is real McCoy. (bastard, nogoodnik)

71773 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Sheep do learn to follow BELLWETHER
And thus to keep the flock together
Behind pseudo ram,
Ewes might like to slam,
But from looking, cannot tell whether.

71774 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

As one campanologist said,
He's like a BELLWETHER in bed.
He does it so well;
Keeps ringing my bell --
Both since and before we were wed.

71775 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

Betty's bound to BELLWETHER beau,
A young man who was "in the know".
He wanted to bed
Before they were wed,
But she weathered his bell with loud "NO!"

71776 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"I won't," she un-sheepishly cried,
"Give in to ewe. Offer denied!
Your lust I'm denyin'
For I know you're lyin.
It's simply a matter of pride."

71777 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

"Regardless of whether I am
Just lyin' or merely a ram,"
Said Beau, "Here behold it;
The Bible foretold it:
The lyin' will lie with a lamb."

71778 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Resisting her lusty old beau,
Who had the gal pissed; rightly so.
The belle known as Beth,
Who couldn't say "yeth"
Told bellwether beau where to go.

71779 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

San Francisco, seen from BELVEDERE,
Seems like tiara or flaming bier,
With Golden Gate Park
And Tiburon's shark,
Enticing tourists from the long pier.

71780 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

High on the hilltop of BELVEDERE
Lived ecdysiast Lily St. Cyr,
While in a pagoda
Lived Carol Doda,
Who filled North Beach like no other peer.

71781 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

BELVEDERE has beautiful sound,
Nice structure with view all around.
Eyeful of pleasure,
Suggestions of leisure,
Serenity's sure to be found.

71782 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Dazzle into belief, BEMUSE
Also suggests one to confuse,
As by slick salesman
Or singing Wales man,
Whose dulcet tones may bring on blues.

71783 WORDS - DEFINED

By Fair Sex most men are BEMUSED,
And by their sweet presence enthused,
To act in a way,
Of mating display,
Hormonally over-infused.

71784 WORDS - DEFINED

BEMUSED and bewildered I've been.
Especially when dealing with men!
But I will say this:
When right...it is bliss!
So I'll have to try once again!

71785 WORDS - DEFINED

Go to it! The right thing to do,
Life's better when shared by wed two.
Or if you don't wed,
Then share your warm bed,
With someone who really loves you!

71786 WORDS - DEFINED

Our bed has been shared as a "three",
Add one Doberman pedigree,
It's better than floor,
And just one more snore,
With nary so much much as a flea.

71787 WORDS - DEFINED

To say a person's BENIGHTED,
Implies that his morals are blighted.
Society's pest,
Whose bent on a quest,
That often is very short-sighted.

71788 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The padre, without hearing aid,
Bad errors in commerce oft made.
Some BENISON sought,
Were treated to naught,
Save stew from the deer he had slayed.

71789 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A BENISON, I am just guessing
Is really much more than a blessing;
Not something priests do
Right after "Ah-choo!"
Unless it should come while confessing.

71790 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Sedimentary stuff BENTHIC
Accumulates and has been thick
Where bottom feeders sift
And little larvae drift,
Attracted to odors menthic.

71791 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Marine biologists BENTHIC,
Suffering pains like helminthic,
One treats by bending
Elbows unending,
With bottles of potions nepenthic.

71792 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Benthos is sea's deepest place,
Which Man now just starts to deface.
Marine life abounds;
It's no dumping grounds;
To use it as such is disgrace.

71793 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Said Queen 'Liz, "Were I crested not cleft,
You would not treat me thus!" as she left
Phillip Sidney and Drake
Her appointments to take.
"Of my dignity I am BEREFT!"
(literal quote form Elizabeth I)
71794 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Deprived and bereaved is BEREFT,
As lately is humor so cleft
From Partner's verses,
But what's much worse is
The need for some wash out with Dreft.
(first commercial detergent)

71795 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Now here is a word just for me;
BEREFT is how I seem to be.
But it won't be long
I'll sing a new song;
My divorce will soon set me free.

71796 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

You can see I am still in pain;
Every poem seems to have this refrain.
But when it is done,
I'll focus on fun,
And my life wil begin again!

71797 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Whether low or high I.Q. you've got,
When with love of someone BESOT,
What you entertain,
Short-circuits the brain,
And comes from inferior spot.

71798 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If with love or drink you're BESOT,
You've no other path to be thought;
Just in stupor wallow
And silly pride swallow,
Till morning's sanity be sought.

71799 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The foolish remark is the BETISE;
It's a stupidity, if you please.
However, of course,
From that end of a horse,
There's a reason for smells in the breeze.

71800 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The BETISE Of Barney the Boor
Was more than most folks could endure.
He sniff the perfume
As wife entered the room,
And declared it was eau de manure.

71801 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The monarch, BETWIXT and between
His concubine fair and his queen,
Was satified both
In bed and in troth --
The details are somewhat obscene.

71802 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

We all ask just what life may mean,
Before birth, forget gamete scene.
And after, who knows,
Where mortal spark goes.
So we ken BETWIXT and between.

71803 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

As a collector of stuffed Teddy Bears,
I have critters in beds and on chairs.
This BEVY of mine
Won't complain or whine!
They occasionally shed a few hairs.

71804 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

No interest have I in real quail,
But BEVY of beauties ne'er fail,
To up and excite
This man's apetite;
There's something'bout both "birds" and "tail".

71805 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A cluster of parts is a Chevy,
And a bunch of big weights is a heavy.
General Custer's last cluster
Could be called a bust muster,
And a gaggle of girls is a BEVY.

71806 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

When kids slurp their soup they will dribble-o,
So they should not offer a quibble-o
To Mom, who perhaps
Puts towels in their laps,
It's safe to have those as a bib below.

71807 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

I bought my dear a BIBELOT,
In an effort to get her to know,
In my heart and head,
There was Love, instead
Of centered a few spans below.

71808 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To be a successful gigolo,
You must occasionally a gift bestow.
It shouldn't cost much;
It needs just the right touch,
Something in the way of a BIBELOT.

71809 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

A fundamental man was he;
He knew each psalm by memory.
But this minister bold
Had to be told
Not to practice BIBLIOLATRY.

71810 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

To practice BIBLIOLATRY,
One needs a good library,
And speed-reading know-how
Or else I do trow,
Just hasn't a spare moment free.

71811 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The BIGOT has a neck stiffer;
Tolerates not those who differ;
Insular, narrow,
Others does harrow,
Risking a blow to his sniffer.

71812 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A bad kind of animal, BIGOT,
Dirt flows from out of his spigot.
He won't learn a bit;
His bias is IT,
Walk away with a curt "Frig it!"

71813 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Fine jewelry, little BIJOU,
Accompanied by billet-doux,
Was all she needed,
As he receded,
To engender love's flames anew.

71814 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Women are suckers, it's true,
For men who indulge with BIJOU.
But one quickly sees
If intent is to please
Or just have a quick rendezvous.

71815 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

"Now darling, you take this BIJOU,
My sign of affection for you.
I hope in return,
Your respect to earn,
And receive a favor or two."

71816 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The peevish person is BILIOUS,
Made worse by view supercilious,
And constant griping
Or verbal sniping
At those who are less punctilious.

71817 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A dour old curmudgeon I know
Refuses to "go with the flow",
And in manner BILIOUS,
Good manners skill-less,
His upright third finger will show.

71818 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A BILIOUS old couple named Todd
Were considered exceedingly odd.
They argued and cussed
And ranted and fussed...
They were just like two peeves in a pod!

71819 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

How sad that some have such sad ways,
They prey on folks in later days.
A conscience they lack!
They need a good smack!
Pathetic!...To BILK somehow pays.

71820 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

A leprauchan dwelt in a glen,
Would toy with some bulls now and then.
"They're easy to BILK,
Because they've no milk
Of kindness, just like mortal men."

71821 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The turning of "sow's ear to silk",
The promise of slick swindler's ilk,
Requires belief
Of greedy naif;
Such prey's very easy to BILK.

71822 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Said a dairy farm owner named Moffit,
"Though I am pulling down quite a profit,
The government's BILKin'
My income from milkin'
'Cause the tax-man can't keep his hands off it!"

71823 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

Wafting breezes grow billowy,
Swirling gowns about willowy
Maidens of a kind,
Bringing oft to mind
Mysteries climaxed pillowy.
(2nd longest English word with letters alphabetical)
71824 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

BIMILLENARY, two Roman M's fat,
In few months is where we'll be at.
But other thought had,
Seems like selling ad,
For expensive, plumed, lady's hat.

71825 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The homeless wanderer, BINDLE STIFF,
Oft joins others at night under cliff.
But in the morning,
Arguments borning,
In a whose roll is whose bindle tiff.

71826 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

"Small price," said Gran with a smile,
After churning and baking a while.
The BINDLE STIFF lopped,
Then split up and chopped
All the logs in the back yard wood pile.

71827 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Container-ized cargoes abound,
Where ever our rail lines are found.
And box cars that roam,
The BINDLE STIFF's home,
Will be, all too soon, run aground.

71828 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

They'll need to hop big rigs for ride,
Across our large land's country side.
And teamsters cajole
To further their role,
As loners without civic pride.

71829 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

BISSEXTILE is not what you'd guess;
It's nothing to do with one's dress,
What under it dangles,
Nor bisecting angles,
And this has caused me some distress.

71830 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

I have a friend who's BISSEXTILE.
He lives an unusual lifestyle.
In leap years it's boys
Who are his sexual toys.
Then he switches to girls for a while.

71831 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

For those with BISSEXTILE birth hung,
Though with less celebrations stung,
When counting birthdays,
Their friends will amaze,
By staying some several years young.

71832 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

BLIGHTY, UK home, has got by me.
The place where the folks might say Blimey!
Whose sailors are tough
From citrus enough,
Which earns one the fine name of Limey.

71833 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Looking back on England as BLIGHTY
Is taken these days rather flighty.
Along with strange coaches,
An influx of roaches,
and pillows one describes as mity.

71834 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Local beer, jacket spuds and the scone,
I enjoy when in BLIGHTY alone.
But others on trips,
Who eat fish and chips,
Do deserve a thumbs down and a groan.

71835 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

BLITHESOME Betty was buxom as well,
With no wicked thoughts, so they tell;
She sure liked to please
And was there to squeeze,
Which the local swains saw as swell.

71836 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To be a Senator must be great;
Six years to stand in for your state.
And serve with like 'leeches'
By making long speeches
And Biblical bile BLOVIATE.

71837 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When politicians are BLOVIATIVE,
Their ideas are much less creative;
If they act by rote,
They won't get my vote;
Then I feel alsmost celebrative!

71838 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

An Aussie beachcomber would BLUDGE
And settle occasional grudge
With fists all aflail,
Then landed in goal
Through deed of a pacifist judge.

71839 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

the ones who sponge from State do BLUDGE
And make a productivity smudge.
But surely that life,
Without working strife,
Must certainly be a sort of drudge.

71840 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I know someone who's a BLUDGE;
From work he always will fudge.
He'll thik up excuses,
Employ any ruses
To stay "slug-a-bed"! He won't budge!

71841 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

When BLUEBEARD was down to last wife,
The settlement: forfeit his life.
By then he had learned,
You're sure to get burned,
By serial marital strife.

71842 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

BLUEBEARD's a brute, but of course;
Resorted to much evil force.
On the other hand,
He just could not stand
The high price of getting divorce.

71843 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

BLUESTOCKINGS, an interesting fact,
A derisive term to react
To women of old,
Who now could be told
of the Equal Opportunity Act.

71844 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Derisive epithet, BLUESTOCKING,
An attempt by some men at mocking,
Was soon turned about
By women, no doubt,
With an eye to be seen as shocking.

71845 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

BLUESTOCKINGS, reading bright buds,
More than romance and soap suds,
Quite proper, I'm bound,
Originally found,
Exclusively in the blue bloods.

71846 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A BOBBY strolled in Soho's night air,
Whistling tunes to the ladies there.
The prettiest picked,
But was himself nicked
For pinching the London derriere.

71847 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

London policeman is BOBBY,
Which is not what makes me so sobby;
It's how English cooks
Make pies of the rooks
And stews them all filled with kohlrabi.

71848 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

An ethical hermit is Dave;
No ovines has he in his cave.
No live ewe nor ram
Endures his wham bam;
BOEOTIAN, though, Dave can behave.

71849 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

I'm shunning a BOEOTIAN boor,
Who is just too much to endure.
His unwashed hair flows,
As everyone knows,
Full-flecked with large bits of manure.

71850 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The makeing of wills also rate,
The use of cc'd BOILERPLATE.
Just fill in the blanks,
As your kin joins ranks
And on you mortality wait.

71851 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When lawyers help you to shed mate,
You pay at a huge going rate.
Their profits are fine,
Since their legal line
Is largely just old BOILERPLATE.

71852 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

BOILERPLATE, standard written copy,
An aid to those whose thinking's sloppy,
Must still be combined
In manners refined,
Or brief becomes long and quite choppy.

71853 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Fford

BONIFACE, keeper of inn.
Dispenser of beer and of gin.
His mother to blame,
For his misplaced name,
Because he was ugly as sin.

71854 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The BOONDOCKS, known as the "boonies",
Inhabited often by loonies,
That toilets eschew,
Unlike me and you
Who treasure the plumbing of munis.

71855 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Come now! Up here are real boondocks,
Filled with little gnats called "white sox".
Not a baseball team
But a nightmare scheme
That makes hunters look like they've small pox.

71856 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

If you go hunting for moose,
And don't apply repellant juice,
You will pay the price
And then you'll think twice
Before puting your neck in that noose.

71857 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

They leave a small bit that will itch
Then grow larger each scratch. (It's a bitch!)
Mosquitoes don't compare;
They hum; you're aware
And can swat but white sox leave their niche!

71858 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Those boborygmi, oh damn,
Have started since I ate that Spam.
The fatty food rush
Will give gut a flush,
And hit like a battering ram.

71859 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The noisy gut from BORBORYGMI
May be frequent in such as a big me.
But then I do wonder,
If they, in their plunder,
The gurglings do afflict a pygmy.

71860 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

BORBORYGMUS comes sooner or later
From gas, the GI inflater. (gastro-intestinal)
And all of that rumbling
Can be pretty humbling,
Happening in a crowded elevator.

71861 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Those many who through life have pined
For diamonds, we quite often find,
Come off somewhat short;
Must settle for BORT,
The grim grit of their daily grind.

71862 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The diamond bits and fragments called BORT,
Appear in jewelry of escort,
Where her swing and sway
Catches light with pave',
Along the streets of night time cavort.

71863 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Diamonds that are known as BORT
Are a very inferior sort.
Not really jewels,
They're used for tools
And one large will buy you a quart.

71864 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

A BOSKY section of my local park
Served me well for trysts after dark.
But the winter made it rough,
Snow and ice are to tough
On teens trying for a sylvan lark.

71865 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

BOSKY places, where I like to frisk,
Engage in activities brisk,
And gambol around
The frond that is found
At delta of dear odalisque.

71866 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Hairy lady demurred 'bout her "whatsky,"
Venus delta growing quite BOSKY.
"When I peek at that nook,
It does have the look
Of either Rasputin or Trotsky."

71867 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a BOSKY young Rusky,
Whose torso was hairy and husky --
He was eager and active
And not unattractive,
Though his B.O. was just a touch musky.

71868 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

If you heard me speak, then you'd know
It isn't the "e"s I drop, though;
Boston bo'n and bred,
It's the "r"s instead;
My ca's pa'ked when I'm not on the go.

71869 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

'Tis duty that complements BOUNDEN,
As such it's a phrase that's found in,
"Pirates of Penzance",
Where just by some chance,
"SLave of Duty"s hanging round in.

71870 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Obligatory duty, BOUNDEN,
Is excuse for some to be houndin'
All others about
Who little rules flout,
And over the fences are boundin'.

71871 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To sanitize language, BOWDLERIZE,
Censors let nothing evade your eyes;
Puritanical
And tyranical,
Their life-purged books become social lies.

71872 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The Starr Report lifted disguise,
Of Slick Willy's life, no surprise.
In future we'll see
This grand legacy,
For children, we must BOWDLERIZE.

71873 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I'd like to retreat to my BOWER,
The one with the ivory tower.
I'd have you for tea
And then you'd agree,
Friendship and Love give one power.

71874 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Like cabal, extravagant plot,
To join those alike in BOYCOTT,
Just as embargo,
Effect may not far go,
Depending on allies you've got.

71875 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Concerted avoidance, BOYCOTT,
May follow demise of Koi brought,
From the goldfish ick
Which made them so sick,
Of the fish merchant's boy caught.

71876 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The soul of wit is brevity;
Each word to be filled with gravity.
BRACHYLOGY's core
Is "Less is more,"
Oft at the price of clarity.

71877 WORDS - DEFINED Kim

A gent who BRACHYLOGY used
In speech, left his listeners confused,
With nouns but a fraction
And no verbs for action;
Short sentences seemed very bruised.

71878 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Estuary water is BRACKISH,
Less salty than ocean, oft blackish
With nutrient mud
And twice-daily flood;
For clams and oysters when they're snackish.

71879 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The painting was hung on a BRAD,
Which wouldn't hold weight that it had.
And so it would smash
In destructive flash,
With the smiling Lisa now sad.

71880 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The place for beer and food, BRASSERIE,
Use glasses from its glassery
To serve with gusto
Those drinks robusto,
And don't like glass-mashing crassery.

71881 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The word BRASSERIE is neat,
For place were you sit down and eat;
Although it may sound
As though worn around
To cover a breast and its teat.

71882 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"Trial By Jury", show about BREACH,
Of promise, just hear the bride screech,
"I love the dear cad,
But he's just so bad,
You must a cash settlement reach."

71883 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The gap in the wall is a BREACH,
Through which the damned water may leach,
At which point no tyke
Can hope to fix dike
With finger or sand from the beach.

71884 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

An overweight fellow might ask it.
"Do you think too big's my breadbasket?"
If wise, you'll reply
Without being shy,
"Depends just how large is your casket?"

71885 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

BREADBASKET is bulging, I fear,
I'm off of my diet, oh dear!
It tasted so good,
I ate more than I should;
From now on I'll be more austere.

71886 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Well, my BREADBASKET's smack in the middle!
Still I feel fit as a fiddle.
But alas! Can't excape!
I know that my shape
Can't compare to young gals...not a little!

71887 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

For work the summer was bad,
But the carpenter last year was glad
He helped renovate
Hugh Hefner's estate;
'Twas the BREASTSUMMER he'd ever had.

71888 WORDS - DEFINED Kitten

A buxom young beauty surmised,
That kind of uplift that she prized,
Required support.
The bra-man she sought
BREASTSUMMER with hammocks advised.

71889 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It may common logic suspend,
Though a BREVET promotion may end
Without increased pay,
The G.I. will say,
For a while, it's nice to pretend.

71890 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

My "trial" promotion was all set.
Proud of my new job? You bet!
But as weeks went by,
I realized that I
Was the victim of a cynical BREVET.

71891 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Conglomeration, BRICOLAGE,
Is problem solving by collage;
Taking what's at hands
To see if it stands,
Or stays forever in garage.

71892 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Leftovers, it must be confessed,
Might never be served to a guest,
But I might triage
"Un peu BRICOLAGE",
And serve it up as very best.

71893 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a hermit from Hell,
Whose manners were wicked and fell.
At a wedding he tried
To goose the young bride,
Which landed him in BRIDEWELL.

71894 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

The hermit, with manners that fail,
Who caused bride to weep and to wail,
Was deemed quite atrocial
In all manners social,
And kept all locked up there in goal.

71895 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In fantasy's fold, BRIGADOON,
Where life is all plum, never prune.
We succulent stay
Through eternal day,
And pass graveyard with merry tune.

71896 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

'Tis great to be right there among
Fine folks with their rrrolled Scottish tongue;
Each Brigadoon lass
Is a fine piece of ass,
And all of the lads are well-hung.

71897 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Brith or BRIS, a religious rite,
That brings lowly foreskin to sight,
So it can be shorn,
And squalling newborn,
Thus share a semitic delight.

71898 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A BROGAN is something I'd wear
When there's a cool nip in the air.
But since I've retired,
My foot wear inspired,
Are sandals, which shout "I don't care!"

71899 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Down south, no BROGAN, no loafer,
Nor shoes worn by a chauffeur.
But nice country boots,
And black three piece suits,
Is the kind of fashion I go fer!

71900 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

A heavy work boot is the BROGAN,
The subject of many a slogan:
Nike's "Just do it!"
Buster Browns rue it,
All the way to a Navaho hogan.

71901 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Some heavy shoe-wear know as BROGUE,
Remain, despite sneakers now vogue;
The former are seen,
On consort of the queen,
The latter, on feet of a rogue.

71902 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Mrs. Marcos had so many shoes,
Causing grief, when it made the news.
Now I am quite sure
The ones with a lure...
Were stylish! The BROGUE... would amuse.

71903 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

The raspberry sound of BRONX CHEER
Adds great rudeness to a common fleer,
With sounds of a fart
As lips flap apart,
Spitting bubbles and meanings quite clear.

71904 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The sound of the mighty BRONX CHEER,
Was made by our baby so dear.
We thought that he'd hit
Upon a new trick,
But it turned out to have come from his rear.

71905 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl A Lemma

The Cockneys are cryptic rhymers,
Go figure what's said by those Blimers.
I'm surprised to hear
That farty BRONX CHEER,
Is tart of raspberry climbers.

71906 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The origin's lost in the mist;
Its meaning we only have gist.
From noise that we know,
As a brassy blow,
To someone who'll "never be missed."

71907 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a man hard of hearing,
Through coed dorm window was peering.
Thought lass wearing thong
Was singing a song,
But the cop with the cuffs was BRONX CHEERING.

71908 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

A fancy four wheeler, a BROUGHAM,
In fable by Somerset Maugham,
Which had open top,
With rain you might sop,
And winter could barely keep warm.

71909 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The BROUHAHA's part of the game.
Of those "15 seconds of fame",
Outrageous event,
Quite evansescent,
Like poor moths' short life in the flame.

71910 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When offered a Brussels sprout,
Frogs respond with a gleeful shout.
They love petits choux,
The same way that you
Would go for a bass or a trout.

71911 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

If harsh words bring marital bashing,
Though you survive the verbal thrashing,
Bad BRUXISM comes
As anger benumbs,
And wears the poor teeth with such gnashing.

71912 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Nocturnal tooth grinding, BRUXISM,
May be cause of married schism,
But to tell the truth,
It's better than crwth (ancient Celtic lyre)
Sounds of apneic masochism.

71913 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There are fewer wagons today,
Where folks roll in bundles of hay
Or otherwise frolic
In manner BUCOLIC;
Still back seats of Fords are in play.

71914 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I see threatening clouds drawing near;
With BUMBERSHOOT at home, I fear
The deluge will find
Some ways most unkind,
To soak me both front and in rear.

71915 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Color matters not for BUMBERSHOOT.
If it rain protects, be umber chute,
For in that case
We all will race
To its spreading arms and under scoot.

71916 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

About rain I don't give a hoot,
Protected by my BUMBERSHOOT,
But if I get damp,
I'll switch to a Gamp;
Like Paddington, I'll look real cute.

71917 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Umbrella is a BUMBERSHOOT?
A wacky word! Now that's a hoot.
Guess that explains
Why, when it rains,
A smile is such good substitute.

71918 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Junk mail and spam that arrive as BUMF,
Cause many an old man to harrumph.
To careen and dodder
On way to bum fodder.
And on throne to deliver with oomph.

71919 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To flourish and bloom is to BURGEON,
Which lim writers do with no urgin'.
But limerick lame
(Notorious flame)
Bring threats of soon sleeping with sturgeon.

71920 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Quietly bypassing is BURKE;
Such a muaneuver drives me berserk.
If I should catch 'em,
Quickly dispatch 'em;
There'll be no more behind-the-back smirk.

71921 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Real dangers in Justice do lurk,
Whilst Reno is there to do work,
"Bill Gates I'll destroy,
But for Billy Boy,
I'll put on my blinders and BURKE."

71922 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Now what's a poor fellow to do
When BUSKIN is a heavy shoe,
Or a tragic play,
Although I might say
I've seen shows where either might do.

71923 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To stand up to gravity's force,
A BUTTRESS is fine, but of course
If you build your wall
Too tall, it will fall,
When you, rules of Physics, ignores.

71924 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Boy friend was a full fanny nut.
And she didn't quite make the cut.
So with pads, a few,
To enhance the view,
She'd BUTTRESS her belittled butt.

71925 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

My Mom was obsessed with my rear.
"Too big. Men won't want you, my Dear."
But one I did find
Who liked my behind,
And BUTTRESSED my ego, it's clear.

71926 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Controlling intriguers, CABAL,
Must remain secret, or a pall
Will fall on the group.
They'll be in the soup,
And their schemes become a pratfall.

71927 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

CABAL is a group that will plot,
To obtain a something they've not.
In secret they meet
To hatch a plan neat,
That never quite gets off the spot.

71928 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The rich and powerful gain CACHET
From wealth, status, and fragrant sachet,
But it all can be gone,
Like the day of the fawn,
When death sends a truck in mid-sashay.
(something giving status or prestige)
71929 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When husband told funny tale, great,
And spouse began to CACHINNATE,
She clucked like hen proud,
In decibels loud,
And collapsed in convulsive state

71930 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

With long life this pairing was blessed,
Which would this stark moral suggest,
"That if you'd stay wed,
The connubial bed
Needs laughter as a constant guest!"

71931 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Trouble with CACOETHES concealed
Is that they are never revealed
Until momentum
Deigns to present 'em,
But by then, the maid's fate is sealed.

71932 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Explaining the Birds And The Bees
To daughters, one tell them to please
Beware, as young maids,
Of pregnancy, AIDS,
And men with concealed CACOETHES.

71933 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

It sometimes is hard on gal's knees,
When exec has odd CACOETHES.
For oral sex stars,
And unlit cigars,
In places that don't smoke, "Pull-eese!"

71934 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I think that we all know a few
Folks, who when spelling is due,
Are very remiss
In CACOGRAPHY bliss,
There coining some usages new.

71935 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Ever listen to words of rap?
Me thinks it denotes a trap
For catching the kinds
Of unthinking minds
By repetitious CACOPHONIC crap.

71936 WORDS - DEFINED Luana Nemaste

Most times when young kids are at play,
Determined to get their own way,
The din that they make
Can cause an earthquake.
Pure CACOPHONY rules the day.

71937 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The CACOPHONY of children's cheers
Is sometimes music to parent's ears,
But oft it unnerves
And causes car swerves
And the need for some tippling of beers.

71938 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

For the sin of reaching too high,
Babel's builders under the sky
Brought to the world
With tongues unfurled,
CACOPHONY and confusion's cry.

71939 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

In my town, we've had an influx
Of schnorrers, and that really sucks.
One woman named Madge
Taught her dog how to CADGE,
And that mongrel came home with ten bucks.

71940 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

Self-decimating wins, CADMEAN,
May bring nobles to ways plebian.
As meat-grinding nymph
Causes great loss of lymph,
To suitor with lance Priapean.

71941 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A CADMEAN victory, I fear,
Which to Pyrrhic one is so near,
Both close to ones lost,
Because final cost
Is prohibitively quite dear.

71942 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

CADUCEUS, staff of Greek God;
Mercury, applied to man's bod,
An ointment to treat
Disease caught "In heat";
Placed unctuous salve on wicked rod.
(mercury was old treatment for syphilis)

71943 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Of corporate CAMORRAS, the worst,
Whose crooked seams finally burst,
Enron's tops the list;
Their shred records missed,
Done by slick accountants accursed.

71944 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

As a word, I am very compact,
Just three little letters intact!
I'm a homonym, yes!
Now CAN you guess?
Thrice a verb, once a noun, that's a fact.

71945 WORDS - DEFINED   Tutta Gioia

I find it remarkably hard
To believe your insulting Canard,
"You cannot get preggers
If we consume keggers."
Of truth, there is barely a shard.

71946 WORDS - DEFINED   Antigone

All candidates should be barred
From playing the "ad hominem" card.
I think it's critical
To keep it political
And avoid the personal CANARD.

71947 WORDS - DEFINED   Norm Brust

The misleading hoax is a CANARD,
Oft perpetuated without regard
For the damage done,
To the suckered one,
Or the breach in society's guard.

71948 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

The CANARD is a small forward wing;
By God, it's a wierd looking thing.
They said it won't fly,
But it does, my oh my!
And does with panache and great zing!

71949 WORDS - DEFINED   Eric S

When a Bantam cock serviced a duck,
The latter, feeling hit by a truck,
Said "Sir, I'm a drake;
There's been a mistake!
Would you kindly stop running amok!"

71950 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I'd call it a canard, unduly,
To equate a CANARY with stoolie;
The former sings sweet,
The latter bird's feat
Betrays former fellow quite cruelly.

71951 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Hermit Dave, from love in a ditch,
Awoke with a terrible itch,
And groin all a-scratch,
With life in his thatch,
Transmitted by a CANCRINE witch.

71952 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

That Cambridge prof CANTABRIGIAN,
Studied artifacts called Phrygian,
But soon lost his nerve,
Undone by the curve
Referred to as callipygian.

71953 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The sight of such beauteous bum
Raised issues which he would escape from,
But such action
Countered attraction,
So that he could neither go nor come.

71954 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

For ladies, old hermit was hankerous,
But being a wee bit CANTANKEROUS,
Stayed 'way from the tub,
And never would scrub,
So now he is lonely and rankerous.

71955 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Many a CANTANKEROUS guy
Walks away from his mate asking "WHY"
Her shoulder is cold,
When he's feeling quite bold!
With his ego as big as the sky.

71956 WORDS - DEFINED   Maggie

Most women want gentle and kind;
Respect for their body and mind.
Someone who will know
That to make love grow,
It takes two, to keep up the grind!

71957 WORDS - DEFINED   Maggie

A limerick writer should be
Very thick skinned CAP-A-PIE,
Because comic arts
Beget 'tomic darts,
Rough ripostes for all world to see.

71958 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Though head-to-toe is CAP-A-PIE,
As in a jumpsuit happily,
The street urchin thief
Hope for a quick brief
When lawyers try to cop a plea.

71959 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

In winter's cold, I'd rather be
Covered and snug, CAP-A-PIE,
Or fireplace-ified,
In the warm inside,
Cuddling with my sweet Honey.

71960 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

No CAPARISON for me,
No hat on my head there to see.
No sporty montage,
To cover pelage,
Just left to the wind, blowing free.

71961 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Some, feminine reasoning equate
With all heart but no logic great.
Men should just see the light
And forget the fight,
And willingly CAPITULATE.

71962 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If two defenders tackle you, CAPITULATE.
Don't let the coach you flagellate.
Just hang on to the ball
And hope for a call
Of fifteen yards 'cause one hit you late.

71963 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

Now we've had some good days, a few,
But what's a poor husband to do,
When pretty wife rapturous,
Grows tongue that's CAPTIOUS,
And shrivels his staff, as a shrew.

71964 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In living life's allotted span,
The troubles that accrue to Man,
And wipe away smile,
Don't come single file,
But arrive in a long CARAVAN.

71965 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The tower bells of the CARILLON
At Notre Dame some find peril on;
In black and white grainy,
Th visage of Chaney
Left hunchback silence in care o'Lon.

71966 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

CARNIVORES all like to eat,
Fowl, fish and animal meat,
Raw, broiled or braised,
Its virtues are praised,
As part of a diet complete.

71967 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Flesh-eating bears CARNIVOROUS,
Not often thought herbivorous,
In berries delight,
But I find their sight
Leaves me shuddering, shiverous.

71968 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

He bought her a bottle of beer,
And thought that CARTE BLANCHE was quite near.
But he got stiff arm
And threat of gendarme,
When he tried for a pat on her rear.

71969 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

He thought with a smile on his face,
Admiring each caryatid's grace,
That he had some hope;
If live, he might grope
Each, as each was fixed to her place.

71970 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The curves of columns CARYATID
Were seductie, so Pyggy patted.
And as to swelling,
He now tries selling
"The bulge is just a cyst hydatid."

71971 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Most men seem to fall to their knees
When confronted with CARYATIDES.
Hours they'll stay,
All night and all day,
In hopes of a drape-lifting breeze.

71972 WORDS - DEFINED Kitten

You've added a new word today,
The CARYATIDS, in their own way,
Held roofs on their heads,
Like in buildings Feds,
They're shapely stone columns, I'd say.

71973 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Though I'm not sure that Monica was paid,
('Cause Bill reckoned she hadn't been laid)
She's selling books now.
Seems that this CASH COW
At the White House, much more than milkmaid.

71974 WORDS - DEFINED Kitten

A CASH COW is what we all need,
To milk of her profit with greed.
We all like cheese and butters
Paid for by some udders,
But careful, don't start a stampede.

71975 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Bill Gates has figured out how
To increase his fortune, and how.
We buy and endure
That programmed manure,
That plops from his famous CASH COW.

71976 WORDS - DEFINED Frank

CATACHRESIS, one plainly can see,
Might be the occasion for glee,
Though in its broad use
As language abuse,
It never arises from me.

71977 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Word use in error, CATACHRESIS,
Will not do much to help your thesis.
Choosing the right words,
Splitting whey from curds,
Makes you a big cheese, rich as Croesus.

71978 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A CATACOMB sounds like a site
For grooming a pussy each night.
It clears tangles all
Or chance of fur ball,
Gets purrs, sign of feline delight.

71979 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Necropolis maze is a CATACOMB,
Often beneath a cathedral home,
Where lies the cardinal
With sins unpardonable,
Guarded by some necrophilic gnome.

71980 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Cougar-hunting friends in Montana,
Such buddies thay shared a banana,
Killed mountain lion
That kept sheep dyin',
Causing very sweaty bandannas.

71981 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The buddies thought it would be fair
Taxi-derm stuffed cougar to share;
Turns soon derided,
Cougar divided,
But which end of trophy to bear?

71982 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A coin flip by dear friend Sophie
Gave Bill the tail of cat trophy.
Thought Bill of his fate,
"Though shooting was great,
Souvenir is catastrophe!"

71983 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Catch 22 really shares
And fatal frustration full bares.
Like caught in a vice
That's not very nice,
Thought that one is "caught by the short hairs."

71984 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A Fed SS number you need
In searching for job, to succeed;
The CATCH 22
That will beset you:
No Job? Can't get number. You're freed.

71985 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

When your in the butt end of a screw
And you find there is naught you can do
To get free from the chase
Between "rock and hard place",
That's when you're in CATCH 22.

71986 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Like Sartre, I'm damned if I do!
And damned if I don't? Yes that too.
For if I refuse
The option to chose,
I've chosen: it's CATCH 22!

71987 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

They met in a pub nearby Crewe,
But his prurient plans she soon blew.
"I think all men dubs
Who hang out in pubs."
He had found a new CATCH-22.

71988 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

CATECHUMEN, the child of few years,
Attentive to life is "all ears."
Though silent about it,
Will soon, never doubt it,
Unexpectedly spill what he hears.

71989 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Absolutely, CATEGORICAL,
And of classes allegorical,
The Partner's verses o
Sometimes bring curses,
Due to humor sophomorical.

71990 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

CATTY-CORNER it is for me,
Obscure origin, hard to see.
Diagonal, dice,
Does not figure nice,
It's your roll, obviously.

71991 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Just CATERCORNER are three;
And old man, his dog, and a flea.
They seem somewhat stupid;
Still I, hoping Cupid
Makes room in that menage for me.

71992 WORDS - DEFINED Joanne Gonzalez

Obtuse is this CATERCORNER,
Pronounced as though by some foreigner.
Alien caterwaul,
In folk etymol,
Is across box, kittycorner.

71993 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Of course I thought I had it made
When I spied the word CAVALCADE!
But rhymes piled higher
Like horse manure mire;
And through it all I had to wade.

71994 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

This is result, more's the pity.
Nothing much very witty!
But I thought up a lot
Though not very hot,
Dreamed of grandeur, just like Walter Mitty.

71995 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

If sanity you'd keep as possession,
Unless you're in legal profession,
Better not travel
Down road to CAVIL,
Lest nit-picking is your obsession.

71996 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

CELADON, of old Latin's scene,
Translates, color that sounds serene;
Immortalized name,
I'd like some of the same,
With envy, see, I'm very green.

71997 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Quickly to action, CELERITY,
May bring you to great prosperity.
Though caution required,
Idea inspired,
Overcome with great temerity.

71998 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The CELLARER conveys the victuals
And must look after wine transmittals
For hard working monks,
And even the punks
Who come with them for beer and skittles.

71999 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Let's hope that the monk that they choose,
The CELLARER, who goes for the booze,
Is chaste and steady
And not so ready
His august monk's role to abuse.

72000 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

For sharing memorial places,
The CENOTAPH easy replaces
The burial site
With monument might
Or horses, broad swords, and fine laces.

72001 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When you want to compose a rhyme fine,
If a CENTO whose words do not shine,
In writing give pause,
Think copyright laws.
You'll be sued once for each purloined line.

72002 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The CENTO, poetic form prized?
Quite silly, as I've realized.
Bringing lines we've heard,
In manner absurd,
Unflatteringly plagiarized.

72003 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

CEREBRAL lass, a sex resister,
Who passed over men for a "sister",
Flat chested as well,
And ugly as hell,
Had never a lad who had missed her.

72004 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Confetti that's made from the CHAD
Of paper punched out 'til it's had
Three little holes neat,
Falls soft on the street,
Countering the ticker tape fad.

72005 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel

Beware of confetti-like CHAD --
Its corners are pointed and bad!
A card reader/punch
Spews out a whole bunch --
Its coners as sharp as a brad.

72006 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

Separating the CHAD from the sheet
Is like gleaning chaff from the wheat,
Though in this case
Winning the race
Goes to one with sheet-keeping feat.

72007 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Braided or twisted before baking,
Like family reunion ice-breaking,
Though you love them all,
You'd much rather call,
Unlike CHALLAH, your best is leave-taking.

72008 WORDS - DEFINED Karen

The twisted sweet bread known as CHALLAH
Does honor the many-named Allah,
Though some think it odd
That wordship of God
Accompanies Chicken Marsala.

72009 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

CHALLAH's a special egg bread,
Dissected with ancient prayer said,
An honored tradition,
Fulfilling a mission,
Not merely a belly, instead.

72010 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A hypochondriacal man
Consulted an old CHARLATAN,
Who took fortune small
For nothing at all
And worse health than when he began.

72011 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The work that is done in CHARRETTE
Is frantic as frantic can get.
Till a goal you are,
Then off to the bar
For something refreshing and wet.

72012 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

He had eyes on a nice filly fine;
To ride her was his grand design.
His friend to abet,
Said "Dan, lets CHARRETTE!"
"No way," said Chris, "This project's all mine!"

72013 WORDS - DEFINED Gunjan

I like the color CHARTREUSE
'Cause it helps me to shed the blues.
I like it on ties
Where it dazzles the eyes,
But I don't think it works well on shoes.

72014 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Poor blind folks who dress without clues,
May bring with the clothes that they choose,
Darks, somber and quiet
Or rainbows of riot,
Neon pinks with a splash of CHARTREUSE.

72015 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

On the other hand I have to tell
I see sighted folk there, as well,
Whose matches oft seem
Like a colorblind scheme,
Picked by a seeing-eye dog from Hell.

72016 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Discreetly cautious, we are CHARY
Of commenting on someone hairy.
Is that a toupee?
We cannot just say,
For the reaction could be scary.

72017 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In U.S. 'twould be extraordinary
For people to chortle at CHARY.
I think we would find
That what comes to mind
Is the wholly acceptable "wary."

72018 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Of charity, sir, I'd be CHARY,
As of warranties one should be wary.
Each one has a motive
That's not always votive --
And nowhere is there a good fairy.

72019 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

When the Good Lord hastens to CHASTEN,
One wonders just how much His grace and
Compassion allow
Any sinners now
To find their own way in world racin'.

72020 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

As the bricklayer worked on the wall,
He allow a huge brick to fall.
Before we CHASTEN
This erring mason,
We must pay the shop steward a call.

72021 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Imelda thought CHAUSSURE...great word.
Her closet, they say was absurd!
With thousands of pair,
Feet never went bare!
But maybe it's lies that we heard!

72022 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Observe "ma CHAUSSURE", shining bright,
Bought at Thom McCan for price right.
Although you can tell
From that funny smell,
They trampled through dog-poop last night.

72023 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a man whose CHAUSSURE
Was so smart you just knew he was poor --
For the rich don't require
The trappings of 'squire';
They have 'it' already, monsieur.

72024 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

The footgear I prefer as CHAUSSURE
Are great clodhoppers, you can be sure.
Those wrap-around boots
Take care of my roots,
So I quickly wash off all manure.

72025 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

CHAUVINISM, scoundrel's haven,
Attracts both bold and the craven,
To blindly defend,
To the bitter end,
As biased, know-it-all maven.

72026 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

This Chauvin sounds not so much fun,
Napoleonist amok run,
Though perhaps not as grim,
As his latter-day kin,
A CHAUVINIST telling blonde pun.

72027 WORDS - DEFINED Karen

There was a sweet girl they named Kate,
Who found out she was very late.
When she called her Max,
And gave him the facts,
He swiftly left, saying, "checkmate!"

72028 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

When sailors are too long at sea,
Ship's captain try quite properly
To overyfly CHECKMATE
Sex with a deck mate;
In foc'sle will be what will be.

72029 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The neocons have set a trend
Towards which centrists are trying to bend.
But like Mom and apple pie,
The CHEVAL DE BATAILLE
Of liberals is still tax and spend.

72030 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Though hobbyhorse, CHEVAL de BATAILLE,
Is also the favorite thereby.
Most often, of course,
Its beaten dead horse,
Which politicos ride throught the sky.

72031 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A full head of hair, CHEVELURE,
Loosely rolled like La Pompadour,
Is now mostly seen
On femmes multi-teen
And often seems tinted bluer.

72032 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Although it's a quality poor,
Each chevalier feels that his lure
To the female sex,
And on "hunk" index,
Requires a grand CHEVELURE.

72033 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

CHIMERA cobbled from many parts,
With biological fits and starts,
In Frankenstein way,
The Shelley mainstay,
Or human genes with E. Coli hearts.

72034 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

CHIMERA a mixture that's odd,
Assortment so very rough-shod,
It joins parts quite weird,
Makes mixture that's feared,
Not likely to be act of God.

72035 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"So, you want to sell the old nag,"
Said the horse-buyer, "What's the price tag?"
Said the old farmer,
Himself, a charmer,
"Did you come to buy or CHIN-WAG?"

72036 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

If I ken the meaning of CHOUSE,
Eschew it when it comes to spouse,
Or without delay,
There'll be hell to pay,
With you, perhaps, out of the house!

72037 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In cheating and trickery you CHOUSE,
The behaavior of only a louse,
So please mend your ways;
That crime never pays
And pack rat may be kleptocrat mouse.

72038 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Before in real war you'd engage,
Read "Best of French Battles," new rage.
CHRESTOMATHY neat,
It manages feat
With volume that is single page.

72039 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Men emerge from CHRYSALIDES
Uttering songs and balladies,
Not from hearts in throats
But much bran and oats:
Flatus and borborygmides.

72040 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A bachelor's a mere CHRYSALIS,
Matured when he seeks wedded bliss.
But if the pair won't gel,
Cocoon looks real swell.
That's marrieage game, just hit or miss.

72041 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An evil of maltreatment chronic,
Invention of dweller CHTHONIC,
Gift of old Satan,
All folks a-hatin',
Is known today as "high colonic."

72042 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

What a shame it is and ironic,
That lads so sweet and Byronic
Will bring roses of red
'Til they get you in bed,
Then crawl back to their rock most CHTHONIC.

72043 WORDS - DEFINED Kim

Infernal underworld CHTHONIC
Is filled with great riches sonic.
Screams of rappers noise,
Inane Backstreet Boys,
And more caca cacophonic.

72044 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Thinking of things CHTHONIC,
And actions defined as demonic:
There's Monica's chthong
And Willie's dong,
And prevarication that's chronic.

72045 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

But the epitome of this fine trait
Is the man whom we love to hate;
Who bumps off his father
Then goes on to blather
For help: I'm an orphan! What a fate!

72046 WORDS - DEFINED Esther Hecht

Such baggage of hubris one hauls,
CHUTZPAH, in old Yiddish recalls
The trait of the few
Who win what they do
By having a big set of balls.

72047 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If big balls were all that it took
To have CHUTZPAH, just take a look
At women with verve,
And much brazen nerve,
Who've got it, and whom no one can brook.

72048 WORDS - DEFINED Esther Hecht

A young film-going CINEAST
Who prefers a young, nubile cast,
Was told he was shallow
And also quite callow."
"Is that really a sin?" he then asked.

72049 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl A Lemma

At one time the poor CINEAST
Would go to dark movies for blast.
With Cable TV
We're likely to see
Couch potato, fat and silly-assed.

72050 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

CINEASTE'S life seems so stark;
They daily their derrieres park
And stare at silver screen.
Seek what films may mean,
Remaining always in the dark.

72051 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If like me, you're shaped like a wheel barrow,
Movie seats tend to be far too narrow.
The happiest CINEASTE
Is the one whos is skinny-assed,
And tend to eat like a sparrow.

72052 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

A CINGULAR garment, the corset;
I could not more highly endorse it.
It pushes your fat
From where it is at,
To where is should be, when you force it.

72053 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Sexy Sue was glad, if you will,
That she took CIRCADIAN pill.
Ever ready for Max
And frontal attacks,
Which day and night, his role to fill.

72054 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a temptress named CIRCE
Who'd turn men to pigs when they'd her see.
But most women say
We're pigs anyway,
So this isn't much of a curse, see?

72055 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Now CIRCE, with beauty and wiles,
Had all the right stuff that beguiles
The lust of strong men,
And so even when
As male pigs, they sported large...smiles.

72056 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

CIRCULAR paths to a man's lady fair,
With weird ways of wooing quite rare,
May delay the entry
Of some anxious gentry,
Who manage, in end, to get there.

72057 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Our President's CIRCUMLOCUTION,
Evaded impeachment solution.
Conduct out-of-bounds,
Produced real great mounds,
Of B.S. that called elocution.

72058 WORDS - DEFINED Chris

In "bodice ripper" of yore,
Filled with hot lust and great gore,
The heroes CLAMBER
Over Lady Amber
Who always was ready for more.

72059 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Applause from friends and the CLAQUE
Cannot be construed as feedback,
Since they're very much
Arrangements or such
Attempts by an egomaniac.

72060 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A CLAQUE is a clique that'll clap,
Shriek anad whistle for any old crap.
They'll flatter and fawn
When you hold a salon,
For a quick cash incentive, old chap.

72061 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

A new talk-show host and sidekick
Lost their TV show double quick.
Their ratings were bad,
Producers got mad
When their hired CLAQUE didn't click.

72062 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

CLEMENT, the name of a child,
Who tended to be rather wild,
With evil so sotted,
His kitty garrotted,
In CLEMENT a status reviled.

72063 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The CLERIHEW form I have tried.
I'm sure it won't serve as a guide,
But it's very short;
A rhyme of the sort
That sends a terse message that's snide.

72064 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The guy said our meter was wrong.
The lines were too short or too long.
So overwrought, he'd
Swear never to read;
Dismissed us in terms very strong.

72065 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

He dreamt that he dwelt in COCKAIGNE,
A cottage in a shady lane,
With days full of ease
And such food to please,
All washed with great gulps of champagne.

72066 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If your filled with much COCKALORUM,
Your friends you'll abuse and you'll bore 'em.
For people who brag
Are such a big drag,
It's easier just to ignore 'em.

72067 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

The loud-mouthed jock, COCKALORUM,
Will boast to any small quorum,
'Bout feats of his brawn,
And of need to spawn,
Devoid of good taste or decorum.

72068 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Crowing little COCKALORUM
Thinks himself soli cantorum;
Nothing excuses
Just how he uses
Braggadocio to bore 'em.

72069 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Now, what's a poor fellow to do,
When caught, red-handed, in stew,
Except try and get by
And tell, by and by,
COCKAMAMIE tales, one or two.

72070 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

COCOONING at home in our lair,
A pleasure which we really share;
It brings warmth and smiles,
Not many air miles,
And saves us a good deal of fare.

72071 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The myriad joys of COCOONING;
Not least among them is spooning,
Demands that the lair
Has space for a pair;
A solo cocoon leads to mooning.

72072 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

Some terms need a little fine tuning,
Such as: what is done while COCOONING.
Beneath that red blanket,
If she starts to yank it,
They're forking now, no longer spooning.

72073 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

The news from the Mid-Eastern press,
Which will their dumb reader impress,
And blind them with hate,
At bottom I'd rate;
CODSWALLOP, it is, more or less.

72074 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A good limerick should never be grim
Or be solemn just like a nice hymn.
Served up with a dollop
Of silly CODSWALLOP,
With lightness and fun, it should brim.

72075 WORDS - DEFINED Norm brust

CODSWALLOP will never define
All of our limericks divine!
While limited verse
And somewhat terse,
When done well, it feels sublime.

72076 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

When in comes to new fact retrieval,
With dinosaurs I feel COEVAL;
My memory fails
And as for details,
They're lost in the ages primeval.

72077 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

COGNOSCENTE, a know-it-all,
Though often you can't read their scrawl.
A terrible sight,
So they never write,
But instead you get a collect call.

72078 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

College bound are COGNOSCENTI,
Knowing not they're innocenti,
An illusion maintained
By the fuculty pained,
Who served in locum parenti.

72079 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Bravi! for the smart COGNOSCENTI,
The people who know facts a-plenty,
On all sorts of things,
As my applause rings,
For plurals, like ten or twenty,

72080 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The COLOCYNTH will give you gripes;
I think you will need many wipes,
In making your way
Through fecal souffle,
And Toto's poor coat, I'd say, "Yipes!"

72081 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

COLONEL BLIMP is to most Anglophiles,
An object of pity and smiles.
But poor Tony Blair
With his youthful flair,
Has more abuse coming in piles.

72082 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The image of COLONEL BLIMP'll
Cause your cheek to show its dimple.
But today's right-winger
Needs a sharper zinger;
The issues are not quite as simple.

72083 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Alas, COLONEL BLIMPS still abound!
All kinds of politics give them ground.
Some writers are worse,
But of those who write verse,
Hope some humor and worth will be found.

72084 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

The COLUBRINE organ of men
Is meant to be used now and then
In voiding their waste,
Or in times unchaste,
When playing the rooster to hen.

72085 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Brussels sprouts is a dish I can pass;
It tastes bad and generates gas.
A Belgian COMESTIBLE
I find indigestible,
Which should be banned from cooking class.

72086 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Christmas edibles, COMESTIBLE,
Are not always so digestible.
The heavy fruitcake,
If many bites take,
Makes for gut feelings detestable.

72087 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

What's edible is COMESTIBLE.
Though what's above does seem detestable,
So in the debate,
We must hereby state
That good taste is quite contestable.

72088 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Dumb dogs swallow all that's ingestable,
Some of it not quite COMESTIBLE.
When pantyhose goes
From hips to the toes,
Comes out whole, indigestable.

72089 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Brussels sprouts, highly prized COMESTIBLE,
Have a following that is inestimable.
Though some guests, when you
Put sprouts on the menu,
Never get past the vestibule.

72090 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

COMESTIBLES, vital each day,
Nutrition ingested this way
Is needed by all
In Nature's call,
To provide for our DNA.

72091 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Congress folks fight, fume, and fuss,
Instead of just working for us.
They promise COMITY,
But leave us vomity,
Wanting to kick them and cuss.

72092 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

COMMODE is an interesting word,
Chest of drawers, or a pot for a turd,
Or urine to save,
A place where you lave,
Or contemplate life that's absurd.

72093 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

COMMODIOUS may seem to say
More than it does...come what may!
A very roomy space?
There is no disgrace!
So I'll have to learn how to play!

72094 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Life in the most humble abode,
Is COMMODIOUS, when there's a load,
Of room, for the folks,
But not for slow-pokes,
Dawdle too long in commode.

72095 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Spacious and roomy, COMMODIOUS,
Needed for dances melodious,
Is gone, I do fear,
When the crowds appear;
Movement and smells become odious.

72096 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

My old pal and buddy, COMPADRE,
Will always be there with an odd dray
To cart you on home,
When you've cracked your dome
Pursuing that fickle tart Audry.

72097 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A clever COMPADRE I knew
Would write limericks described as "blue."
They all brought a smile
Though once in a while,
The censors would warn to eschew.

72098 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

COMPURGATOR, conspirator cool,
Swears to live by the "golden rule."
And pure truth tell-o
'Bout buddy, poor fellow,
When each is a low lying fool.

72099 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Testifying as COMPURGATOR
Before the wise adjudicator
With risk may be fraught
If one is then caught,
Colluding as collaborator.

72100 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Reputation corroborator
Should spend some time as contemplator.
Considering joys
Of free-time employs,
Life of unbound peregrinator.

72101 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When liars tales CONCATENATE,
They hope to give their falsehoods weight
Of truth that's not there
And so all is fair
In Love, War, Elections and Hate.

72102 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Her lover's prowess she'd CONCATENATE
In a score book after she'd mate.
This way she knew
Exactly what to do
When in need of good meat on her plate.

72103 WORDS - DEFINED Kitten

Fine figures of alliteration
Cunningly coif each creation
Of limericks light
Fierce fancies of flight,
Consonant CONCATENATION.

72104 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When gas caused his bowels to inflate,
He used Brioschi to CONCILIATE (Italian Rolaids)
The fiery farts,
("Ouch, that really smarts!"),
The result of something he ate.

72105 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Family, felicitious state,
Ocassionally, each others grate.
Will find it much quicker
For "blood is much thicker",
To forgive and CONCILIATE.

72106 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

He said, with a smug look CONDIGN,
That smacked of a leer, quite vulpine,
"You've had some nice drinks,
And it's time, methinks.
Now will it be your place or mine?"

72107 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

She replied, "I don't care where you go,
As long as your feet are not slow.
It shall not be to mine --
I would find it CONDIGN
If you went to the hot place below!"

72108 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

The Afghani CONDOTTIERI
Behave in a manner contrary;
Your friends for a day,
Then foes right away
For emolument monetary.

72109 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a group of CONDOTTIERI
Whose appearance was extraordinary.
Their armour was pink
And oft lined with mink,
'Cause their leader was a flaming fairy.

72110 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Story telling, CONFABULAATION,
Fills in details with fabrication;
It's an artful dodge,
Unless at lake lodge,
With spirit of Scottish libation.

72111 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

At dog shows who would ever guess
Size and shape in CONGENERIC mess,
Which varies in form.
That what is canine norm,
Astonishes me, I confess.

72112 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

They're beasts that are quite large or small.
Some hardly may have hair at all.
While others lack snout
Or have spots about,
But all quickly heed the chow call.

72113 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Things coinciding are CONGRUENT,
Together flowing as confluent.
But split loving pair
May soon find that they're
Not still swimming with the affluent.

72114 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Sampson, Slick Willy, CONGRUENT,
Brought down for wild sex life pursuant.
While first, it is said,
Lost hair in hot bed,
The other got head from sex truant.

72115 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Identical forms CONGRUENT
And experience confluent
Make poetic life
With patable wife,
If one is temptress eschewant.

72116 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Said Queen Bee to drone from the hive,
About act in which they'd CONNIVE,
"You'll get some sex rare,
Way up in the air,
Climaxing in your deadly dive."

72117 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Right after they leaarn how to dirve,
Teenagers are known to CONNIVE
To borrow your wheels.
With constant appeals,
They pelt you with deceptive jive!

72118 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

The CONSPECTUS writers are blessed;
Of long themes they extract the zest,
And if they are good,
It is understood,
May even make Readers Digest.

72119 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Is not man a wonderful thing?
A marvel of which angels sing.
This worshipped CONSPECTUS
Of Homo erectus
Is the equivalent of bada-boom, bada-bing.

72120 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The outline of figure, CONTOUR,
Brought me some thoughts quite impure.
But that is man's fate:
To see a figure-eight
As outlines of a woman's figure.

72121 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When I think of a word like CONTOUR,
It brings charms of the females' allure.
To males, hormone led,
Such thoughts in his head,
Are more than he can often endure.

72122 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Mousieur, who had on a peel slipped,
When on his feet once again quipped,
"Quel CONTRETEMPS,
To have stepped upon
Fruit que mon dierriere flipped."

72123 WORDS - DEFINED Frank

A wee lad led life CONTUMACIOUS.
Behaved in ways other than gracious.
When adult life came,
Continued his game,
Writing bold limericks salacious.

72124 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

My mother thought me CONTUMACIOUS;
Her view, however, was fallacious.
Not me, a devil,
Or much less, a rebel.
I was merely being audacious.

72125 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

Strong drink in excess, displays us
In ways that may not be too gracious,
And loses us friends
Because it just ends
Up loud and so contumacious.

72126 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

Rebellious teens CONTUMACIOUS
Are problems in homes less spacious,
Where the strain on nerves
Continually serves
To make the parents less gracious.

72127 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Obstinate or CONTUMACIOUS,
Rebellious teen is not gracious,
And heaps contumely
Till we are fumely,
And wishing for climes more spacious.

72128 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Emotional teens CONTUMACIOUS
Oft have an appetite rapacious.
But must spend time quelling
Some nether part swelling,
Inappropriately tumacious.

72129 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Considering youth's evenescence
Without guaranteed renascence
With nether part score
While you still can, before
Tumescence give way to senescence.

72130 WORDS - DEFINED Fran

CONTUMELIOUS, done with a sneer,
CONTUMACIOUS, pest, out of here!,
Their Gemini presence,
Unlike tumenescence,
Another "Gezundheit!", I fear.

72131 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

CONTUMELY is more than derision,
And results from conscious decision,
To do someone wrong,
By passing along
Harsh words of a bitter division.

72132 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

CONURBATION, (let us give thanks)
Has been no problem in Fairbanks.
The cold, with its clout,
Weeds cheechakos out,
And keeps hardier souls in its ranks!

72133 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Aggregated towns, CONURBATION,
Makes trouble in my observation;
Ineffectual,
Intellectual,
Architectural massed urbation.

72134 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

New Jersey's a sad CONURBATION.
A spill of suburban stagnation
Near New York City
And Philly, the pity;
Now Garden State is concrete station.

72135 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

CONURBATION is good I suppose,
Except when each large city grows,
In time gets mature.
There's one thing for sure,
And that is, much larger ghettos.

72136 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When nuns do gather CONVENTICLE,
In worship habits identical,
They are humble folks
Who like telling jokes
And stories that do convent tickle.

72137 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A knowledgeable one's CONVERSANT
With subjects others find aversant, h
But if he should fling
Degrees into ring,
He may find respondents recursant.

72138 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A Ph.D. title you'll fling,
By being CONVERSANT on thing
Which nobody knows.
So all knowledge grows
By increments that you might bring.

72139 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Scholarly PhD's you should note,
Often a renaissance flair they tote.
CONVERSANT in Greek,
The language they speak,
With thoughts that are weird and remote.

72140 WORDS - DEFINED Gene

Feasting company CONVIVIAL
Must not be considered trivial;
For long duration,
Joy of libation
Produces effects oblivial.

72141 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

CONVIVIAL dining's a hoot;
With friends you can get on a toot,
But it's diet botching,
When you are weight watching
And are diabetic to boot.

72142 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I've chestnut trees gracefull and tall,
About COPPICE, spiky fruits fall.
My hands take a beating,
Alas, there's no eating,
Since nuts are so withered and small.

72143 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I really like this naughty word;
It has charm...when French accent's heard.
Although it is true
That a female who
Can master this act, is a bird?

72144 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Von Braun, the father of rocketry,
Was an absolute sucker for COQUETRY;
"Zey rise rahzer higher
Vhen fuelled by desire,
Vich vould have helped plenty at Lockerbie."

72145 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

"By her COQUETRY," wrote Marcel Proust,
"She was giving his rooster a boost."
But the bird that was crowing
And strutting and glowing
Was sure not the coq on the roost.

72146 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Although our dear readers may howl,
To learn COQUETRY, (tongue in jowl),
Describes, with much tact,
A warm lady's act,
Or raising part named after fowl. (cock)

72147 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A mad monk used to make merry,
With sex in a dark cemetary;
His lovers all willing,
It's called "necrophilling",
Quite cheap, the grave COROLLARY.

72148 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

You're thinking of Willy again,
The ora's not goal of most men,
Who seek gentle sheath,
Devoid of sharp teeth,
And saliva's juice, in soft "den".

72149 WORDS - DEFINED

Thus do cavernous CORPORA
Overcome idle torpora
Of lazy old male,
Who then without fail
Seeks relief from distaff ora.

72150 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When cavernous CORPORA flood,
With surge to the thrill of warm blood,
It stimulates drive,
Keeps humankind live,
Though hardly the thought of a stud.

72151 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When penile caverns CORPOREAL
Elect resurgence sensorial,
Nerves there are shafted
In limbus crafted
Orgasmic aurora boreal.

72152 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

List of errata, CORRIGENDUM,
Is but a minor book addendum,
But one that corrects
Grammatic defects;
For some it's a major credendum. (point of belief)

72153 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I think the twinkling one can see
After an ice storm, on a tree,
Fiber optic like,
Up and down the pike,
CORUSCATE a show...that is free!

72154 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

In Republican's equations,
The man with correct moral 'suasions,
Will lead our proud land,
But all they've at hand,
Is Quayle, man of great CORUSCATIONS

72155 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A lady with ideas romantic,
Performed belly dance CORYBANTIC,
Arousing her swain
Who'd scarcely contain
The spill, in the coupling frantic.

72156 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Abandoned dancing, CORYBANTIC,
As Erin's dancers stepping antic,
Plays a role in dreams
With funereal screams
And much keening, wailing banshantic.

72157 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Nestled in the great Atlantic,
Ireland's emerald shone romantic.
With fields evergreen
And on mythic scene,
Gorgeous colleens CORYBANTIC.

72158 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If frenzied dancing CORYBANTIC
Is for you, a turn-on gigantic,
Beware dresses lost
'Mid long tresses tossed.
Though the difference may be semantic.

72159 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Her boyfriend with octopus hand,
Had swift, slick seduction planned.
But hope, like snow melt
Met chastity belt,
And fair maiden's fierce COUNTERMAND.

72160 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

They say 'twas her face that had started,
From which Eros' love's arrow had darted.
My view is, he liked
To see her skirts hiked,
And for her soft CONTOURS he smarted.

72161 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Pregnancy mimicking, COUVADE,
In fisherman seem rather odd;
Experience or pains
Abdominal remains;
A consequence of having scrod.

72162 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

COUVADE, hubby's got a loose screw,
It's something most men would eschew.
Though, on other hand,
It is neatly planned;
A quite nice P.C. thing to do.

72163 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

God's commandments once were a dozen,
Then Moses began to COZEN.
Now we have ten,
But let's try again.
Adultry -- that one's still buzzin'.

72164 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

In old days, they thought that the worse 'un,
Of those they'd heap many a curse on,
At horse trader's mall,
Who COZENED them all,
Now it's the used car sales person.

72165 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I don't care how crabs have sex
Or in which way their legs flex.
I just know they taste good
LIke a King Crab leg should,
Speaking crabwise, as I knew you'd expect.

72166 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

He sidled up to me CRABWISE --
A manoever I really despise,
And he grabbed at my ass,
By way of a pass,
So I spat into both of his eyes.

72167 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

In Alaska, I duly surmise,
Where all things grow to great size,
Young brides are fated
To be so sex-sated,
That, like Kings, they amble crabwise.

72168 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Tight lender may practice CRABWISE,
It's then not a walk he'd devise.
Like crab's anal verge,
Repelling sea-surge,
That's waterproof, you may surmise.

72169 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A poor man, disturbed, I surmise,
When he found a post coital prize,
The next morning, which
Gave rise to his itch
And now he is sad and CRABWISE,

72170 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Sidling, evasive movements CRABWISE,
Suggests a wish to avoid surprise.
But neighbor mousy
May leave him lousy,
Until he pediculocide spies.

72171 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A loud banging is heard at the door
And the girl nearly falls to the floor,
Grabs me by the arm
And tells me great harm
Will occur when he learns she's a whore.

72172 WORDS - DEFINED Ross Calvert

After looking deep into her eyes,
Thinking of my impending demise,
I pulled my sleeve free,
Deciding to flee
Out the window, down the ledge crabwise.

72173 WORDS - DEFINED Ross Calvert

Stereotypical CRAPEHANGER
Is not usual party banger,
But little wonder
Is a take under,
Who celebrates hearse in the hangar.

72174 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There once lived a CRAPULOUS Count,
Who drank an enormous amount.
Too late to atone,
His liver's like stone,
And one will his grave soon surmount.

72175 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

CRAPULOUS, sounding like gunk,
Or something wlse that has stunk,
Just means that you got,
A little besot,
A nice way to say, "stinking drunk"!

72176 WORDS - DEFINED Cris Papa

In long words I'm now not immured;
Of verbiage, I think I am cured.
By my own admission,
I'm now in remission
From multisyllabic crassitude!

72177 WORDS - DEFINED Archie

He sees all the glasses half-full,
Will dissect good-will, and then pull
A tale sad and grim,
Which will delight him,
The "Pessimist-Dyed-In-The-Wool".

72178 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

CREPEHANGER, a real "Gloomy Gus",
Whose presence disturbs most of us,
Sees no joy in life,
'Tis all storm and strife,
With perpetual need for a truss.

72179 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There was a CREPUSCULAR cad
With habits exceedingly bad.
Each evening at dusk,
He'd catch scent of musk,
And snatch at first tail to be had.

72180 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Twilight predators CREPUSCULAR,
Mosquitoes' uptake corpuscular
Leaves the skin itching,
Amid moaning, bitching;
No matter how tough or muscular.

72181 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

My wife adds to my list of crimes,
The fact that as Sunday morn chimes,
I would test with a will
CRUCIVERBALIST skill,
A struggle from The New York Times.

72182 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Mad Monk would endure flagellation,
Whenever he caused a sensation
With play like a rabbit
Beneath sister's habit,
He called "CRYPTIC COPULATION."

72183 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It is certainly not just your fault,
And I would not your errors exalt,
But in hidden games
Of such cryptic names,
A CRYPTONYM is surely a vault.

72184 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A CRYPTONYM to foil the fuzz;
The criminal oft used to buzz
For many a year,
Until, I much fear,
The guy forgot just who he was.

72185 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Old Bernie often used to quip,
'Bout an outburst from his Ladyship.
"If future use thumb, Shaw,
You've already come, Shaw,
And I didn't even feel the tip!"

72186 WORDS - DEFINED Gunjan

The night lady satisfied, NOT!
For her mighty labors she got
A roll in the straw,
Then meagre CUMSHAW,
One small and overripe kumquat.

72187 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Hamlet was known as CUNCTATOR,
An out and out stepfather hater,
Who talked with the dead,
Took Ophelia to bed,
A wedding?, "I'll see you later!"

72188 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

That guy who delays, the CUNCTATOR,
Is not merely a long-time waiter,
But a through and through
(Though technically few)
Down and dirty procrastinator

72189 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Most women prefer a CUNCTATOR
Who shuns sooner and tries to come later.
"Don't be in a rush;
Wait for my cheeks to flush.
Else you are just a masturbator.

72190 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

CYANOSIS means oxygen small,
Is response to starved tissue's call,
Lest properly fed,
It soon will be dead,
CYANOSIS, Sayonara, you all!

72191 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Low O2 brings CYANOSIS,
Preceded by some psychosis,
And, without some air,
Will bring a fixed stare
And premature apoptosis. (cell death)

72192 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Life's passage is surely a DAEDEL,
Begun when we're still in the cradle.
We then spend our days
In it's varied maze,
Dipping for joy with large ladle.

72193 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Foreign spy with DAEDEL plan,
Explosives inside of a van.
Ignited too soon,
Blew part to Rangoon,
The other half back to Iran.

72194 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

Real elections now seem a lost cause.
Within recent years we've had pause
To see that court rules,
Like confusion of fools,
Interpreting those DAEDAL laws.

72195 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

DAEDAL, of intricate ways,
Ingenious, the lexicon says,
But adding an "R",
Takes us quite far,
To where the spinning Draedal displays.

72196 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The maze inventor was DAEDAL,
Whose wings avoided bipedal.
From Minos' landscapes
Inventor excapes
To Sicel through eye of needle.

72197 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Our DAEDAL manuvers, birth to end,
Fill our bellies and the wolf off fend.
Pol gives the rich more
And steals from the poor.
Robin Hood in reverse; not our friend.

72198 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

I think there's a lot to be said,
When asking for lots to be fed;
A DAGWOOD's a must;
It's better than just
Ordering up a BUMSTEAD.

72199 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Multilayered sandwich, DAGWOOD,
Has such high fat content, it could
Make arteries teeny,
So place zucchini
In sandwich where salami stood.

72200 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The sandwich we call a DAGWOOD
Holds all the leftovers it could.
From throughout the fridge,
A bread-layered ridge,
With more to eat that a man should.

72201 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

DALTONISM on the Irish scene
Produces result rather mean,
With green haired colleens
As St Paddy queens,
Who wear red instead of the green.

72202 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

DARBY AND JOAN used to be,
Like Harriet-Ozz of TV;
Domestic bliss pair,
Exceedingly rare,
Unlike some sad spouses I see.

72203 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Beauty's not DASYPYGAL derriere;
No, it's smooth and taut as lady fair.
And I'll never forget
The night the sun set
On hillocks of Londonderry air.

72204 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A DASYPYGAL derriere
In men's not particularly rare,
While ladies hirsute
Are considered cute
In Middle East kingdom somewhere.

72205 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Having seen the baboon's big red ass
As he emerges from the tall grass,
Were I he, I'd elect
A DASYPYGAL effect --
Not pretty, but a bit more class.

72206 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Waking up in a post drinking fog,
Next to cam of her marital cog,
She patted his butt
And knew in her gut,
'Twas a rear DASYPYGAL, her dog's.

72207 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

While feeling was one way to tell
Who cuddled next in sleeping well,
Some hubbies I know
Like canine hair grow,
But they do have a quite different smell!

72208 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The DAUNTLESS will all caution spurn,
And dangerous deeds they might earn,
Like taking a job
With that Washington slob,
Perhaps as a willing intern.

72209 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The one without fear is DAUNTLESS.
Though his environ be tauntless,
He stands firm to say,
"I won't run away,
And won't join the ranks of the vauntless."

72210 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Our cheers for the DAUNTLESS exude
A hope that attacks won't intrude.
How could we know
His shouted "No go!"
Results from boots to the road glued.

72211 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

DAVEY JONES' LOCKER is not for me;
Never a mermaid I'd choose to be.
They can hug, they can kiss,
And they don't seem to miss
Pay day, finale, et le grand prix.

72212 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The sea floor of DAVEY JONES' LOCKER
Is where I'd throw a heavy rocker
Whose war on my ears
Ain't drowned by ten beers.
I'd ask Snoopy to shoot that Fokker.

72213 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

They say that there's fun to be found
In DAVEY JONES' LOCKER around
The floor of the sea,
Where mermaids swim free,
All sexy and swimming ungowned.

72214 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

We think of the Brits as our friend.
They visit, but some have bad end.
They get in a car,
Forget where they are,
Through rotaries, DEASIL they wend.

72215 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Of English roadway's I'd flout;
The "rotaries" you state, no doubt,
That circle, you see
Is known formally
As an eternal "roundabout."

72216 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A husband who feared being cuckold
Was planning to cheat and he chuckled.
Thus wife knew he lusted
And so he was busted,
Without getting his belt DEBACLED.

72217 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

If a DEBONAIR dude did cherchez
Les femmes their fine asset to assay,
I'm sure he'd oft find
Protection behind
That suggested that he should sashay.

72218 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There once was a dude DEBONAIR,
Who chechezed les femmes with a flair.
To nines he was dressed
And ladies, impressed,
But he like them butt-naked bare.

72219 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To be considered DEBONAIR
Requires panache and a certain flair,
For women and drink,
And living on the brink,
And a touch of the Devil-may-care.

72220 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

I used to aim for DEBONAIR.
But now, I really don't care.
My new goal's survival
For which there's no rival,
'Cause hereafter, there is no there.

72221 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Sophisticated, suave, DEBONAIR,
The Bobby did stroll SoHo's night air.
His eagerness showed,
He was then furloughed
For pinching the London derriere.

72222 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To be cool and seem DEBONAIR,
Acquire that suave savoir faire,
I have heard it taught
Requires but naught
Save tea sipped with pinky in air.

72223 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Though DEBONAIR and with much beauty,
And at times a little bit snooty,
Tired of a dull life,
And work's 8 to 5 strife,
She said, "I'll divorce, get some booty."

72224 WORDS - DEFINED Gene

From their locker room the players DEBOUCH,
Each wearing a colorful swoosh.
On your impressionable psyche
Burns the image of Nike,
Like a modern-day Egyptian cartouche.

72225 WORDS - DEFINED   Norm Brust

When playing with intern on couch,
Take care no seed will DEBOUCH,
'Cause DNA stain
Results in great pain
And loud political OUCH!

72226 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

When shot in the thigh did bleed, meant
Probe for the pellets it'd need, meant
To clean up the track,
Get clean tissue back;
That's called "surgical DEBRIDEMENT."

72227 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

When I go to a function or fete,
Thrown in with some others I'd hate,
To talk for a time;
The reason sublime,
Is most are just DECEREBRATE.

72228 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris

When his cortical fuctions go wild,
You should DECEREBRATE your young child:
A blown cerebellum
Will quite swiftly tell 'em
That adults want 'docile' and 'mild'.

72229 WORDS - DEFINED   Eva Amata

DECEREBRATE, to pith one's brain foam,
Leaves personality monocychrome:
Veritable zombie;
Fitch, no Abercrombie.
The heart is beating, but no one's home.

72230 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

It's obvious for all to see
That Saddam, the day he did flee,
Was in quite a fix;
No time to deep six.
The best he could do was "deep three."

72231 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Illegal skimming, DEFALCATE,
In Arabia calls for fate
In manner most blythe,
With falciform scythe,
The hand is removed, if not pate.

72232 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Manager with bank funds skated,
'Twas told them he'd DEFALCATED.
Caught, placed in a cell,
Said after a spell,
"This rat hole is overated."

72233 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Our freedoms he'll take on a whim
And rights to attorney make thin;
Unlike Richardson, (Nixon's Attorney general)
He won't mischief shun.
But who can DEFENESTRATE him?

72234 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The notion of DEFENESTRATION
Got a vivid demonstration
When Archibald Cox
Was blown out of his socks
By the Nixon administration.

72235 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The DEFENESTRATION of Czechs,
A terrible deed one suspects,
Was from tower high,
Though victims got by
As broken Bohemian wrecks.

72236 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Postpone, delay, put off or DEFER,
There's no doubt for procrastinateur.
That what must be done
For life in the sun,
Is what wolves from the door will deter.

72237 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Presidential minions' DEFERENCE
Acknowledges power reference,
Where by the commands,
"Execute!" he stands,
Beheading all system efferents.

72238 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A Presidential preference,
Should deserve proper reverence.
Except those at the top
Should their egos stop,
And desist from "Viva la DEFERENCE".

72239 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When engaging in deglutition,
Here's a fact that needs recognition:
I hope that you've heard
When you eat every word,
There's little or no real nutrition.

72240 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

The tongue and throat in DEGLUTITION
Work for eating and imbibition,
But many a bloke
Has had oft to choke
From inadequate mouth dentition.

72241 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A nasty strep virus in stealth
Leads to DEGRINGOLADE of family's health.
Contagious daughter and spouse
Make me disinfect the house,
When I should be out acquiring wealth.

72242 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl

A sudden tumble, DEGRINGOLADE,
Isn't quite something one might applaud.
Unless one lacked tact
And Jack and Jill act
Did land before the Marquis de Sade.

72243 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

It's not nice for wounds to DEHISCE,
Because with the coming abyss,
Good healing's delayed;
Need more than band-aid
To get the cut edges to kiss.

72244 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

DEIPNOSOPHIST dines with mots bon,
Clever stories and talking on,
With topics sundry,
"Dinner with Andre,"
In the manner of Wallace Shawn.
(good conversationalist at meals)

72245 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

DEIPNOSOPHIST, I know only one,
Eating with him isn't much fun.
Once I've cleaned my plate,
I suffer the fate,
Listening for hours till he's done!
(good conversationalist at meals)
72246 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

DEIPNOSOPHISTS aren't much fun,
It ain't like they just "eat and run",
Cobwebs long will grow,
As onward they go,
Still yacking, long after you're done.

72247 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

But I've a few pals who tell jokes,
The kind "just between us male folks",
They're dangerous too,
Because as you chew,
Loud laughter yields quips, gasps and chokes.

72248 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

For long-legged lasses I'd dither
And feel foot-long flames my loins wither,
So I'm searching still
For one gal who will
Do me a DEKKO-come-hither.

72249 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

DEMAGOGUERY, pols have perfected,
Saying whatever's expected.
Just pulling our leg
Until they renege,
Right after they become elected.

72250 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The practiced DEMAGOGUE
Emits a perfumed fog
Of honeyed words
Which, like so many turds,
Your brain, like old plumbing, will clog.

72251 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

You can't really have a dialogue
If one of the speakers is a DEMAGOGUE.
On your ear he will chew
With his own biased view,
Producing no light and much fog.

72252 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Oh DEMAGOGUE, had you your druthers,
You'd rob your sister and your brothers.
May bird of foo
Present to you
The gift he gives deserving others.

72253 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

DEMAGOGUES, devils perfect 'em,
For voters with brains up their rectum,
Scream promises rash
For more jobs and cash,
To make sure the boobs will elect 'em.

72254 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I kill famous folks, that's my line,
And I like them to die while they dine.
I showed up a bit late.
Still assassinate,
But what DEMARCATE was strychnine.

72255 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

DEMARCATE is word very fine;
I'd slip into verses of mine,
Except for the fact,
When choices are stacked,
I just don't know where to draw line.

72256 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When choices are stacked, we elate
And find no need to DEMARCATE.
We tell them its fine;
Just get in line;
We'll enjoy one and all 'til its late.

72257 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

Yes, how you DEMEAN where you're sitting,
Depends greatly on what there's fitting.
So bow in Japan,
Shake hands in Tappan,
And please go nowhere if your spitting.

72258 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A damsel of demur DEMEANOR,
Decidedly zaftig, not leaner,
Was oft heard to say,
She'd eschew the lay
'Cause she thought chewing food was much keener.

72259 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Some ladies perforce have to feign
Their joy in their proper DEMESNE;
But when they're elsewhere,
It's there that they share
Enjoyment complete with their swain.

72260 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

Most limericists dwell in DEMESNE,
Salacious, suggestive terrain,
With five lines that scan,
According to plan,
On a low, loving, lyrical lane.

72261 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The common and vulgar, DEMOTIC,
Have effects on people hypnotic,
But constant exposure
In confined enclosure
Makes mental processes necrotic.

72262 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

DENTIGEROUS dogs are all right;
They guard everything there in sight.
Though the wherewithal
Of chihuahua small
Is surely more bark that its bite.

72263 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Hoisting apparatus, DERRICK,
Named for a hangman barbaric,
Lost it's meaning gallows
For miscreant callows,
And now lifts shiploads generic.

72264 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Fill barrels of oil to the bung,
The stuff that from DERRICK is sprung.
Although now I see,
Originally,
'Twas named for real person, well-hung!

72265 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A stunt driver will, on occasion,
Forgo all his wheel lubrication.
With bearing goo,
His loud DERRING-DO
Creates a quite noisy sensation.

72266 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

DERRING-DO deeds are quite reckless,
Admired by others quite feckless,
Who'd rather, it's said,
Just stay home in bed,
And try to get by with a speck less.

72267 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Each darling of DERRING-DO deeds
Has all that a hero e'er needs.
Testes larger than brain,
Exempt from all pain,
And even when cut, never bleeds.

72268 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Large closets foster DESUETUDE,
As clothes and shoes gain plenitude.
Now you can sing blues
About all my shoes,
But please don't step on da suede, Dude.

72269 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Over linguistic matter I brood,
About use of word DESUETUDE.
I'll never refuse
To use word "disuse";
Same thing, but without attitude.

72270 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

DEUS EX MACHINA is facile.
When the heroine is trapped in a castle,
Down from the sky
Comes a guy who can fly,
Sparing the playwright much hassle.

72271 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

We seldom, if ever, have seen a
Case where a DEUS EX MACHINA
Was any more needed.
The voters felt cheated.
Could someone send God a subpoena?

72272 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Adroit skills employed by the dextrous,
With either hand are ambidexterous.
That dish of a doll
Who could do it all
Is probably now ambisextrous.

72273 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When my personal imp (always near)
Pours DIABLERIE into my ear,
And stokes up the fire
Of Puckish desire,
You gentlemen'd better stand clear!

72274 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Though once it meant dealing with devil,
Today on a much different level,
DIABLERIE brings
Just mischievous things;
Pranks, in which others may revel.

72275 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Now I know what I'm missing!
What I need to improve the kissing:
DIABLERIE might
Just be right!
Black magic...But please...no hissing.

72276 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

She wore a DIAPHANOUS gown,
For their real big date on the town.
But he was forlorn,
'Cause bulging front "horn",
Inconveniently wouldn't stay down.

72277 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

DIASTEMA means a tooth gap,
The kind that much debris can trap,
But it brought great fame,
To old what-his-name,
The smiling, Mad Comics, droll chap.
(Alfred E. Newman)
72278 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Bitter denouncing DIATRIBE,
Not practice to which I ascribe,
Is hardly seductive
And counter-productive
And may cause others to imbibe.

72279 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Instructional techniques DIDACTIC
Do not always leave one climactic.
So some diversion
Or slight perversion
May be needed, perhaps tie tactic.

72280 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Bill's lesson in sex ed, DIDACTIC,
Was, "Gals, it is better to whack dick,
With your lips and cheek,
'NOT SEX; (so to speak)
And no need to use prophylactic."

72281 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

But please heed this frantic refrain,
Don't spread seed all over the plain,
'Cause some of the town
Knows when you "go down",
If your blue dresses show stain."

72282 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a DIFFIDENT guy,
Excessively awkward and shy.
"I'd like to go out,
But I'm not about
To let ladies unzip my fly!"

72283 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In Georgia, I was once among
Those with a DILATORY tongue.
I'd wait till they drawled
Thoroughly "You all"ed,
And found I was no longer young.

72284 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The arts dabbler who is DILETTANTE,
Not mistaken for pro nonchalant,
Will nevertheless
A great love express
For the subject, like some debutante.

72285 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There once was a young DILETTANTE,
Who discovered no one that did want
His pictures, quite crude,
Of himself in the nude,
Since he really had nothing to flaunt.

72286 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

A deluge oft goes DILUVIAL
From heavenly flows effluvial.
But in ages cold,
The ice flows are bold,
And push aside ridges alluvial.

72287 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Noah, in God's eye approvial,
Was warned of event DILUVIAL.
Got species aboard
In large howling horde,
And set sail on the ocean pluvial.

72288 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Our world's atmospheric pollution
Cries out for a simple solution.
Forstall smoking blights
By forbidding lights
To those who'd bring breath DIMINUTION.

72289 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Unless it's from really strong drink,
Diplopia's bad, for I think
Your system, it shocks.
Consult paradox;
They'll fix you up quack as a wink.

72290 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

He felt he was in Utopia;
Two ladies, a cornucopia.
Thought he'd bedded two,
But the eye doctor knew
'Twas merely horny DIPLOPIA.

72291 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

As any old word meets our ken,
We slip in some sex, now and then.
At which I take heart,
Though it will impart,
Idea we are dirty old men.

72292 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

'Twould be great if the TV network news
Could only give us the chance to choose
Some bias from the right,
But every night,
It's left views we must DISABUSE.

72293 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Dissembler does DISCOMBOBULATE
With reasons and whys which are late.
Though who can comare
Such whining, "Unfair!
We did not then even copulate."

72294 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Dyslexia does recreate
A confused and panicky state.
We should have concern
When some don't discern
Words it does DISCOMBOBULATE.

72295 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

Having DISCOMBOBULATE,
Creating confusion real great,
Will disorganize,
Thoughts, actions wise,
Thus leaving conclusion to Fate.

72296 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Unpleasant things that await us,
And surely contrive to deflate us,
Some nice old-timers,
May suffer Alzheimer's,
Staus DISCOMBOBULATUS.

72297 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

DISCOMBOBULATED, one who's
Easy to distract and confuse.
Like Monica L.
When Prez she does smell,
Forgets logic, commits taboos.

72298 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

The inconvenience of DISCOMMODE
Is nothing compared to Texas toad,
Who was flushed by rains
Down through Houston drains,
Then up and out of the commode flowed.

72299 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

DISCONFECTION, practice cheery,
Makes bacteriologists weary.
They find it appalling,
Insults their calling,
Repudiates current Germ Theory.
(to sterilize dropped candy by blowing the fuzz off)

72300 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I think there is much to DISDAIN,
Things that I consider a pain.
I have a long list
Of what leaves me "pissed",
But not enough space to explain.

72301 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Swedes hold in contempt, in DISDAIN,
Those whose language is markedly Dane,
But it did induce
Dear Hans to produce
Gentle Anderson stories humane.

72302 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Waters from river's mouth DISEMBOGUE,
Described by guides in a lilting brogue.
The delta's darkening
Sent many harkening
Back to thoughts of the hurricaine rogue.

72303 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Provoking debate, DISPUTATIOUS,
Has about it a sense less gracious;
It starts contention
Beyond intention
And becomes to listeners vexatious.

72304 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

DISSEMBLE, polite as can be,
Means with truth one is too free.
It cools the hot fire
Of calling one "liar!"
But it means the same thing to me.

72305 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Hiding feelings or facts, DISSEMBLE,
Plausible story to assemble;
What a web we weave
When we do deceive
In trying some truth to resemble.

72306 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Strange friends in political bed,
Congress seeks justice with dread.
Slick Willy don't lie;
Won't perjury buy;
The poor chap DISSEMBLES instead!

72307 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

'Tis pity, the time that we waste,
With sex fights concocted in haste,
Where gender rules all,
Beyond reason's call,
Thus yielding our DISTAFF's distaste.

72308 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The DISTAFF jobs are "woman's work,"
Now so labeled only by a jerk,
Whose lack of repect,
Not hard to detect,
Cannot be dismissed as a quirk.

72309 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The poor deacon's wife was DISTRAIT,
When the household cat slipped away,
And stayed out all night,
In hopes that he might
Find a mate in estrus, and play.

72310 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Mau Mau might be DITTOGRAPHY,
But Swahili's good as can be;
A Bantu-like tongue
Spoken well among
East African tribes near the sea.

72311 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

DITTOGRAPHY is the condition
Where one who would make exposition
By page or by lip,
They then by sly slip,
Get caught in mistake's repetitition.

72312 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

DIAERESIS, helpful can be,
In scanning line of poetry,
Or vowel position,
But to physician,
DIURESIS, is lots more "pee".

72313 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A recent affair of the state,
With Madonna served up as 'plate',
For President randy,
Who thought she was dandy.
Now papers proclaim, "DIVAGATE!"

72314 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

She wed what she thought was "old fossil,"
Who'd behave on dates in a mode DOCILE.
But, once they were wed,
He wore out the bed,
With sex play that she called "Colossal!"

72315 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

At work the man was rather DOCILE;
Colleagues thought him much like fossil.
But playing his horn
From midnight 'til morn,
Patrons thought his jazz quite colossal.

72316 WORDS - DEFINED Gene

The DOCTRINE OF SIGNATURES does hold
That glittering things could be gold;
That first impressions
Hold through all the sessions,
And against a "winner", you fold.

72317 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In midwest we called them DOG DAYS.
In SF by contrast the fog lays
All over the hills,
Creating such chills;
It's no wonder some live in a grog daze.

72318 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

DOG DAYS in mid summer abound;
Good neither for man nor for hound.
Exhaustion their levy,
Hot, humid and heavy.
You can't do much but mope around.

72319 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When DOLOR of Life makes one smart
And fills the chest with heavy heart,
Bring in the sun's rays;
Start singing, I say.
Make happiness your work of art.

72320 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The pain, grief, and sorrow of DOLOR,
Compounded by an inflamed molar,
May drive one insane
Or to verse inane,
Though we can hope for something droller.

72321 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To tear hymen is DOLOROUS act.
Fellatio leaves it intact,
Saves virginity.
The kids all agree;
History supports them in fact.

72322 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

The large screaming headlines all say
Our schools show DOLOROUS decay;
Poor in "3-R's" part.
The kids are sex smart,
And do things the Bill Clinton way.

72323 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Their morals all stained like fly specs,
Fellatio fiends, one suspects;
They think it okay
The President's way;
Oficially it just isn't sex.

72324 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Our abode is a DOMICILE,
The place we live with little style;
With payments struggle,
Before fire snuggle,
Then shower: clean fun on smooth tile.

72325 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The men at the DONNYBROOK fair
Would frequently fiddle an air.
They'd empty the glasses
And tumble the lasses
And scrap in a heap in the square.

72326 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Whenever they tumble and fight
And drink and carouse in the night
And carry on madly,
Behaving quite badly,
They call it a DONNYBROOK, right?

72327 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

DONNYBROOK, fight is a bubblin',
Producin' a melee that's troublin'.
It name-fame enshrined,
But never you mind,
It could just as well be a "Dublin".

72328 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An irate old wife showed great anger,
'Cause her hubby old wouldn't bang her.
She prayed to her gods
For, above all odds,
Mate who was stud DOPPELGANGER.

72329 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

DOPPELGANGER in mirror I see.
I can't believe that guy is me.
With hair shocking white
And skin not as bright
As my envelope used to be.

72330 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To the bank John Smih rushed in a fright;
His account was suspiciously light.
It is truly a shame
That his simple plain name,
Is such a DOPPELGANGER's delight.

72331 WORDS - DEFINED Frank

Men like to give all DORSAL pat;
Mens' backs, where the action is at,
While women, they feather
In a region nether,
That's filled with more sensual fat.

72332 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Backside or topside is DORSAL
For animals that start as mere morsel,
But it's another story
For plant morning glory,
Whose twining vines grow up dextrorsal.
(counterclockwise)
72333 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The DOUBLE ENTENDRE's invention
That logophiles easily mention
Is best when ribald,
Not pecked or quibbled,
Delivered with dual intention.

72334 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

All hail to the Limerick Muse!
Our verse she will often enthuse
With DOUBLE ENTENDRE,
To focus each wanderer
On Pentatette form that we use.

72335 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The "hump" of the dowager dame,
I'm certain it isn't the same
As the one that one "figgers"
Nor does it mean preggers;
That's gibbous too, but she's too tame.

72336 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

The siren of old's now a frump:
Spine shortened, a gnarled GIBBOUS stump,
Which goes by the name,
In lexicon's game,
Of descriptive, "dowager's hump."

72337 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Which, to me, seems a bit of a shame,
Though owning a sex life quite tame,
Depicts a tart's fun,
(She may have been one),
To one whose a quite proper dame.

72338 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A rich heiress started to feel,
That she was quite "DOWN-AT-THE-HEEL",
When stock market fell,
She said, "What the hell,
This year's mink coat will be seal".

72339 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In congress, rank goes to the DOYEN,
Not in wisdom but time in the cloyin'
Job of repaying
Backers whose braying
Kills chances that sense he's employin'.

72340 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

A most revered leader's a DOYEN,
But that's only if he's a boy 'n'
Should she be a queen,
I would call her DOYENNE.
I suppose that's a job she'd take joy in.

72341 WORDS - DEFINED Gary

A DOYENNE of dolls, Madame Blanche,
Helped sexual frustrations to staunch.
She made lots of cash,
'Til girls got a rash.
She now toils at the "Mustang Ranch".
(Mustang Ranch - famous bordello outside Reno, Nevada, USA)
72342 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The most senior woman claims DOYENNE,
As the dean of troupe tragedienne,
Not a mere actor
With an age factor,
But with experience making men.

72343 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

That Strangeloving doctor named "No",
Wasn't fond of James Bond, but we know
He loved his white cat.
So it's clear to me that
There was Pussy Galore in that show.

72344 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Dr. Strangelove was a funny spoof;
Morbid humor was not a goof.
Fail safe satirized,
Book and film disguised,
In which, no kidding, world goes POOF!

72345 WORDS - DEFINED Larry Falk

Dr. Strangelove is a scary sort,
Who thinks nuking folks is a sport.
And will, if not checked,
Lead to a world wrecked,
Cutting Homo erectus span short.

72346 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

As fanatical Dr. Strangelove,
Peter Sellers could only unglove
The tight, evil fist
That all of us hissed,
As Slim Pickens rode down from above.

72347 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A DRAGOMAN, needed by most
When visiting a foreign host.
Investment you'll make
For a baksheesh take,
Else your guide will become a ghost.

72348 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Seeds of strife left behind, DRAGONS TEETH,
Described in plays of deeds on the heath,
Soon undid Macbeth
And still taints the breath
Of Scots chafing in the English sheath.

72349 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Take care how you sow DRAGON'S TEETH,
Lest danger be pulled from it's sheath.
With malice, it's so,
A rumor can grow
Into a funereal wreath.

72350 WORDS - DEFINED Kim

Politicians, there's nothing beneath;
Their odious campaigns bequeath.
Among their worse sores,
Horrid class wars,
And other hateful DRAGONS' TEETH.

72351 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A Shakespeare-hating DRAMATURG
Could never resist his dark urge
To cut the plays short
And make them the sort
In which modern slang he might splurge.

72352 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To help sail through sweet married life,
Free from fierce frown and sad strife,
Select your spouse new
And seek to eschew
Lass likely to be DREADNOUGHT wife.

72353 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Court actions are more than DREARY;
Rulings have been less than cheery.
Partisan throughout,
Makes for lots of doubt.
Of such decisions I am leery.

72354 WORDS - DEFINED Larry Falk

"If the shoe fits, wear it." you've heard;
Witty turns of the phrase with a bird.
Sees Foo above deck,
Where covered with DRECK,
One's life, no doubt, goes undeterred.

72355 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Companies are touting Direct Dial
As calling tool for needs erectile.
Though pictures obscene,
Pornographic scene,
Might better be called only DRECK Dial.

72356 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In the womb even when we're pre-natal,
Our future is set, like the DREIDEL.
We each get one spin
But once we begin,
We know the results will be fatal.

72357 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

The DREIDEL, a four-sided top,
Is the tool for fate-playing hop.
Much like spinning bottles,
It teeters and tottles,
Till by chance it falls there, kerplop.

72358 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A statement of fact you may quote,
That with cough, I usually vote,
In manner unfickle,
To treat sore and tickle,
with DEMULCENT lozenge for throat.

72359 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Spotted, piebald, chestnut, and bay are
Charming names for horse, howe'er
Dull name is DUN
Takes all the fun
From working out what color hair.

72360 WORDS - DEFINED Nancy

A debauched you man on the run,
Screwed everything under the sun.
When married one day,
Just up, ran away.
Mad wife, cooked him, overDUN.

72361 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Tanned to extreme is color DUN,
Which skin Docs caution everyone:
Full in the sun burn,
You're done to a turn;
In time you're sure to be undone.

72362 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

With fishing lure call the BlueDUN
Poor trout doesn't have much fun.
With just one small bite,
Time for fight and flight --
He'd much rather just bask in the sun.

72363 WORDS - DEFINED Sue

This could be our lucky day, Grace,
For I've staked all our cash on this race.
I'll make you my spouse,
And buy a big house,
When the DUN horse comes off in first place.

72364 WORDS - DEFINED Townmouse

I fear you must brace yourself, Muller,
For our future will likely be duller.
It isn't our DUN
Which appears to have won --
It's a horse of a different color.

72365 WORDS - DEFINED Townmouse

DUNDREARIES, much hair on the face,
As seen in past times, other place,
Made Elvis seem clean,
As well as Judge Bean,
Put General Burnside in his place.

72366 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Sideburns far down the jaw, DUNDREARIES,
These days would garner many queries,
For such mutton chops
May be seen on cops
In some off-the-wall TV series.

72367 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

DUNKIRK's emergency extrication
Relieved a rather dire situation.
The saving of troops
By fishers and sloops,
Stands tall in the mind of the nation.

72368 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A cave-dwelling hermit would lurk,
Near where ladies passed by to work.
He'd flash with his frock,
Provoking great shock,
And exit quite a la DUNKIRK.

72369 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

DUNKIRK evokes sadness and pride;
Emotions we have to abide.
May there be no more
Dunkirks as before,
No matter the cause or the side.

72370 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

When creditors come DUNNING,
They try to be clever and cunning.
But to every disguise,
Poor debtors are wise --
And very soon off and running.

72371 WORDS - DEFINED Sue

In Law it's considered felicitious,
To speak in a manner DUPLICITIOUS.
If we couldn't lie,
We'd never get by;
In prison you'd all have to visit us.

72372 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Many a DUPLICITOUS scheme
Just starts off as a lover's dream
To make some money,
So he can take honey
For more that just soft ice cream.

72373 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

Pointed deception, DUPLICITOUS,
As some marketeers solicit us,
Is the practice sort
Which ought to be tort
For those lawyers so solicitous.

72374 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When all the hamburger's become wurst,
The sausage will demand that my thirst
Be quenched by some beer,
From wenches so dear,
And daring to do all they durst.

72375 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Going DUTCH, means having to share
The cost in a way that seems fair.
Though when on a date,
You don't get to mate,
And must to your own means repair.

72376 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

With diaphragm rather than pill,
Susanna surrendered to Will.
With this, inasmuch,
She thought she'd gone dutch,
But he just meant splitting the bill.

72377 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

My old girlfriend would never go DUTCH.
She was stuffy and didn't care much
For a boy who'd not pay.
She was oft heard to say,
"You can look but you mustn't touch."

72378 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

When young, I'd not date very much,
But never went dutch, not as such;
But If I would touch
A gal very much,
I'd get myself quickly in dutch.

72379 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

You may not have known there was such
An thing as an auction called Dutch.
And if you don't see
That backwards it be,
You'll win but you'll sure pay too much.

72380 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Northern Ireland with trepidation
Greets another step as a nation.
With hope eternal
That lads infernal
Won't keep trying for subjugation.

72381 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Christianity from Jews arose
To emphasize God's grace for those
Who reflect the love
As given above,
For they will surely in peace repose.

72382 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The roof overhang we call eaves,
If wide enough, you will find relieves
The wall-washing rain,
But the mildew stain,
So often the poor homeowner grieves.

72383 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The purpose of my houses's EAVES
Is to clog up with many years leaves.
A nice place for nest
Of a hornet pest,
Who owns the whole place, it believes.

72384 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

This story you'll think is absurd,
Like one that is told by small bird.
A large roof's outcropping
May soon be eaves dropping,
At least that's what I overheard.

72385 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

EBULLIENT means bubbling with joy;
Nice, but too much can annoy.
Enough is OK,
But bubble all day,
They'll lithium, on you employ.

72386 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Illegal aliens sure sprout
Like ECDEMIC disease that's about,
While our INS creeps
And the Bureau sleeps,
Unable to find and throw out.

72387 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ECDEMIC certainly depicts
All those touristy traveling hicks,
Who look for Aurora
Amd with anger will gore ya,
When you tell them, "In summer it's nix!"

72388 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Hey! They came just to see all the sights,
And it's your fault that those lights
Are not on display,
During long summer day
In Alaska. Ignorance reaches new heights!

72389 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

The shrew to soften, EDULCORATE,
May require some plans elaborate
To sweeten the sour,
The demeanor dour,
And tendency to expectorate.

72390 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When merry maid contrives to mate him,
But later as wife, will berate him,
From history we learn;
From wedded bliss yearn,
Comes, if she'll EDULCORATE him.

72391 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

EFFRONTERY decency checks,
When our CEO all reasons vex.
Fellatio ain't
Despite notions quaint,
Equivalent to having sex!

72392 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

EFFRONTERY, shameless and bold
Is needed in leaders, I'm told.
The supression of shame
Is the name of the game --
They're all of them pressed from one mould.

72393 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

So don't be affronted, you guys,
If your leaders are shameless, not wise.
Politics in your country
Requires EFFRONTERY:
The way to the top is through lies.

72394 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

To make sure he'd not seem a dull gent,
In paintings an aura EFFULGENT
Surrounds those hallowed,
As artists explode
In bright excess self-indulgent.

72395 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

EGREGIOUS, meaning horrid, flagrant,
Apt for foreign policy vagrant,
Who reacts ad hoc,
With eyes on the clock,
Leaving egg on face foully fragrant.

72396 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Bombs under cruel NATO aegis,
For Bill, legacy prestigious,
To help us forget,
How blue dress got wet,
And moral lapses EGREGIOUS.

72397 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

We're mired in bad Balkan bog,
But if we'd our memories jog,
We'd see once again,
The inflicted pain,
Is just new case of "Wag the Dog!"

72398 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

As a teen-aged fountain clerk,
(I hate the term "soda jerk")
One of my tricks
Was to yell "86"
When the time came for me to quit work.

72399 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The bartender may drunks EIGHTY-SIX,
Though latter may think it dirty tricks,
And sling a bottle
At bartender's wattle;
No thought to resulting cicatrix.

72400 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To be EIGHTY-SEXED is all right,
For age to go into the night.
That's more than four-score,
And if we get more,
We sure look a terrible sight.

72401 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Poor smokers now get EIGHTY-SIXED,
Since the law says that cafes must nix
The lighting up butts,
So nicotine nuts
Must amble outside for their fix.

72402 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

He bartended paying for school,
Till state changed the who's at fault rule:
If customer's lit,
The server gets hit.
He EIGHTY-SIXED JOB; he's no fool.

72403 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The pyramids, monuments grand!
Garbage dumps on the ohter hand,
Seen in EKISTICS,
No need for mystics,
Memorial sorely unplanned.

72404 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

With chances for wealth, EL DORADO
Prompts many to act with bravado.
The get their cumeuppance
Which is not worth tuppence,
Executioner for The Mikado.

72405 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

EL DORADO, for which many scheme,
Though worthy goal it may oft seem,
With wealth all around
As conquistadors found,
May only be some foolish pipe dream.

72406 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Supported, ELEEMOSYNARY,
Are church, abbey, and seminary,
Though often the most
They get is the host
For their efforts to keep in airy.

72407 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

ELEEMOSYNARY's a word,
Whose use is a bit of absurd,
To keep us confused,
But lawyers it's used,
When charity's "party of third".

72408 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

He gazed at church relic triptychal,
Whose meaning was ELLIPTICAL,
Unable to see
What symbols might be,
Except to a medievalist cryptical.

72409 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Those ovide figures ELLIPTICAL
Presage messages quite mystical,
Though how Easter Bunny
Got involved is funny,
And perhaps apocalyptical.

72410 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I just bought a trainer elliptical.
Because of the fat rolls that are typical
Of any new mom,
Who once was a bomb,
But now might not pass a physical.

72411 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl A Lemma

He wooed her with ELOQUENT pitch,
And later when groin began to itch,
Used more forceful terms
'Cause she had some germs
That came from resisitant drug, niche.

72412 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An EMBONPOINT figure like pillow
Won't fly away quick when sails billow
And won't harm a thingy
As do women springy,
Those slender young wisps of the willow.

72413 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There once was a fellow named Juan
Who only loved gals EMBONPOINT.
If you were slim
You were not for him!
Just the thought of a tryst made him yawn!

72414 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

A senorita from San Juan,
Was inclined to soft EMBONPOINT;
All flesh, nothing phoney,
No prominence bony,
To jab you while getting it on.

72415 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Soft EMBONPOINT's much preferred form,
No concave depressions to gorm. (daub with sticky matter)
So when having sex
A shape that's convex
Makes it neater and nice to perform.

72416 WORDS - DEFINED Fran

EMBONPOINT with excessive poundage
Makes people look biggage and roundage.
Without diet care,
It's unlikely or rare,
He or she will live on to a sound age.

72417 WORDS - DEFINED Fran

EMINENCE GRISE, if you please,
Is the power behind what we sees.
As with Bush and Cheney
Though I'm not complainy,
Which guy has more college degrees?

72418 WORDS - DEFINED Peter Wilkins

Osama does as he would please,
A sort of EMINENCE GRISE.
Wrapped, it is said,
In a nice diapered head,
And flowing beard down to his knees.

72419 WORDS - DEFINED Cris Papa

In politics, the EMINENCE GRISE
Has more power than boss, the big cheese.
He calls the shots
And hatches the plots
With far fewer people to please.

72420 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The power that's behind the throne
By EMINENCE GRISE is well known.
When the coup comes with guns,
He flees, flies and runs
When he knows that his cover is blown.

72421 WORDS - DEFINED Peter Wilkins

Celestial heights EMPYREAL,
Achieved majesty imperial.
These won't come to pass
If you release gas,
From eating way too much cereal.

72422 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

He soared towards EMPYREAL heights,
With Wifie on Saturday nights,
When instead of hopin',
He found she was open
To what he thought was his by rights.

72423 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Lavishing praise, ENCOMIUM,
When all about's pandemonium,
Itself is worthy
Of praise quite earthy
And prizes plated with chromium.

72424 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Comes that state of love that we're in,
Which helps our old world take its spin.
From hormones ENDOGENOUS
Brings feelings erogenous
At place that's three spans from the chin.

72425 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ENDOGENOUS drives from within
We reject, since they may lead to sin.
These restraints, exogenous,
Tend to lodge in us,
Causing thoughts of what might have been.

72426 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

Ernie would ENERVATE Edie,
Revealing some perversions seedy,
That they might indulge
'Cept for her pregnant bulge,
Left him in satyr's state needy.

72427 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

He oft became ENERVATED
Before his desire was sated.
Says Doc, "Here' blue pill,
So go get your fill."
His nights are now triple X-rated.

72428 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

There nothing to me that's feebler
Than an aging ENFANT TERRIBLE,
Like this nut, Le Pen,
Who gets jollies when
He makes Frenchmen shout, "Horrible!"

72429 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

An ENFANT TERRIBLE I knew
Conversed in a manner quite blue;
Four letter words used,
His listeners bruised,
Till into a bishop he grew.

72430 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When mitered, it was a known fact
He had to quick clean up his act.
In good ways he'd march;
Now bishop is ARCH,
And noted for smooth tongue and tact.

72431 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Both Clintons are quite ENGAGE,
Each in a particular way.
The lady seeks power,
While Bill will deflower
Intern lasses that come his way.

72432 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

As lies of our pols rage unchecked,
The public's good trust is sure wrecked.
Such conformity
Sees ENORMITY
Of moral decay, I suspect.

72433 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Monstrous misuse of ENORMITY
Is a great huge nonconformity;
An evil humongous,
Like some northern fungus;
Its use is but an abnormity.

72434 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A Siren, by nature, of course'll
Do everything she can to ensorcell
The unwary sailor,
Who thinks he can nail her,
And forgets to trim his foresail.

72435 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Enchanting ways witches ENSORCELL
Involve wines and sometimes a morsel
Of sweetmeats, perhaps,
To bring willing chaps
Into games, both ventral and dorsal.

72436 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Ann' Nicole ENSORCELLED old geezer,
Who paid much for just chance to squeeze her.
She didn't get all,
So settlement small,
While much, seems to displease her.

72437 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Bedwetting, the poor parents' bane,
Can drive the wet kids near insane.
Urine release is
Called ENURESIS,
Causing psychosocial drain.

72438 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To the lady with bed-wetting nieces,
Said the doctor, "They have ENURESIS."
Suggested Nurse Chandler,
A Texas pan-handler,
"Just tape on the bedpans 'til it ceases!"

72439 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

Urinary leaks, ENURESIS,
Are involuntary releases
During nighttime dreams
Or day's stressful themes,
Surely a painful anamnesis. (reminiscence)

72440 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Now here is a word that I know
As a nurse, I'm afraid it is so!
With diapers pulled tight
All day...not just night;
ENURESIS really tells "tail" of woe!

72441 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

So here's to the dry underwear!
With three cheers for the graying of hair!
Just make several stops;
A rule that is tops,
And keep rubber pad on the chair!

72442 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Abusive cursing with INVECTIVE
Is a behavior quite infective.
And will elicit
Gestures explicit,
Suggesting the Hades directive.

72443 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Injecting poison, ENVENOM,
As does snake through a cowboy's denim,
Leaves one embittered
At the transmitter
And likely to take action agin'em.

72444 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Do not let yourself get hyper,
Stomp on the head of that viper,
Beware of the dance
In vulnerable pants --
Walk away -- be just a griper.

72445 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

ENVENOMING has fatal goal,
Poisoner plays vital role,
In history's pages,
Of Middle Ages,
Tactic L. Borgia'd extol.

72446 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Added syllable, EPENTHESIS,
Arises (here in parenthesis)
When uncaring rubes,
Those squares in the cubes,
Can't take two-consonant synthesis.

72447 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

EPENTHESIS, colorful speech,
Just out of intelligence's reach.
From Kalikak's learned,
The tribal badge earned,
Collection of imbeciles each.

72448 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Why let amuddlement effect us;
Flustration need not perplex us;
We'll just go with the flow
And let our brains grow
Into becoming much more ambidexterous.

72449 WORDS - DEFINED Luana Nemaste

It does leave a bad taste, metallic,
Emphasized, in large print italic,
And no idle boast,
EPHERMERAL most,
Is thing called "Gratitude Gallic."

72450 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The Mayfly's life is EPHEMERAL,
Lasting but a day in general,
With new wings to flex
In searching out sex,
Before reaching tends condemneral.

72451 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Two astronauts out on a date,
The pair were getting on great.
"Same thing tomorrow?"
She answered with sorrow,
"EPHEMERIS shows time to wait."

72452 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Value of star charts EPHEMERIS
Has become as waste pile euphemous;
There's no refuting
GPS routing,
Makes tables rather ephemerous.

72453 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

EPICENE just sounds very fitting
Of someone between sexes flitting,
Like the talent which
Enables a switch
To pee, whether standing or sitting.

72454 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

EPICUREAN life's not for all,
For those who heed hedonist call,
Enjoy pleasure's brevity,
But their longevity
Waits on heart artery's wall.

72455 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Henny Youngman was the champion
EPIGRAM contest by far won,
With his one-liners
Told wine and diners,
And on the boob tube just for fun.

72456 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

A fellow who'd EPIGRAMS pass,
Felt he was at the top of his class.
But most people thought
Such slick glibness brought
Him title of "Mr Smart Ass".

72457 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Adage inscribed in stone, EPIGRAPH,
Need not always be an epitaph,
But when the old crones
Can't move their old stones,
It may be time for the cenotaph.

72458 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

EPIGRAPHS impress the lasses;
Some even startle the masses.
The writers I find,
Somewhere in my mind,
As a smarmy bunch of smart-asses.

72459 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When you've bright idea, if any,
You'll call it your EPIPHANY.
It sometimes is best
To keep close to your chest,
Avoiding a ruckus or tiff, any.

72460 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Repeated end phrase, EPISTROPHE,
And its fore-sister anastrophe,
When used together
May be sweet heather,
But more often yield catastrophe.

72461 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I tried to include some EPISTROPHE
Within this short verse but it is for me
A difficult rhyme
Anaphora very short time,
I suffered severe mental dystrophy.

72462 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Mike Cope sent one good for a laugh;
He proposed "Slick Bill's EPITAPH.
Said his tomb should say
In most playaful way,
"He comforted rod in his staff!"

72463 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Character's final words: EPITAPH,
As Orson Welles' 'Enjoyed a carafe,'
Are found over graves
Of our honored braves,
Heroes who culled wheat from the chaff.

72464 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Our medical skills make us brag,
When we cure some equestrian's nag.
But we breed better germs
In our biotech firms;
That new epizootic's a drag.

72465 WORDS - DEFINED Eric Seaberg

An epizootic disease
Has made the cows weak in the knees.
When it comes to my dinner,
I'll stick with a winner;
And tofu's my choice, if you please.

72466 WORDS - DEFINED Terry Casale

Epizootic diseases, I am told,
Bring grave danger to those in the fold.
Bearing hoof, horn, or wings,
It doesn't care that it brings
The chance of not growing old.

72467 WORDS - DEFINED Susan Hawes

My koi have come down with the flu;
The goldfish are all turning blue.
Is it epizootic?
Or chaotic biotic?
Please tell me -- I sure wish I knew.

72468 WORDS - DEFINED Eric Seaberg

Fast-spreading ill, EPIZOOTIC,
Makes critturs sick, maybe neurotic,
Which makes pet owners
Pull some strange boners,
Like wide use of antibiotics.

72469 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Young Richard, though clearly a hick,
Must be well-yclept for a trick.
For girls stand in line
With him to entwine
Upon his EPONYMOUS dick.

72470 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

When Sally puts her name on the door,
That's something by which I set store.
I prefer restaurants EPONYMOUS
To those anonymous.
I'll not eat in "Salads Galore."

72471 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

To facilitate beautification,
We should exercise hard EPURATION.
So, clear the House and the air,
Outlaw sprawl and the blare,
And bring an end to Californication.

72472 WORDS - DEFINED Kim

EQUITANT love play is "in",
And though once considered a sin,
Even the missionary
Has learned to vary
Ways that might make your head spin.

72473 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It took not an ERG of intelligence,
The first job I had that gave recompense.
I, proud as can be,
That someone paid me,
Knew the value of work ever thence.

72474 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

On days when I feel quite bonhomic,
And everything's bright and most comic,
I muse that a chap
May offer his lap
To lady, as seat ERGONOMIC.

72475 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An ERISTIC couple I knew,
Always there when an argument flew,
Intent on point scoring,
Erotics ignoring,
Are now seeking each, partners new.

72476 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ERISTIC I can become,
Encountering politicos dumb,
Who with diatribe,
Try to proscribe
And hope that I will then succumb!

72477 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

"ERSTWHILE" has a poetic feel,
While "WHILOM" is too big a deal.
Guess 'FORMER''s okay
In a common way,
But not if you'd sound like big wheel.

72478 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Though micturition duels are best,
When you lads compete for the jest.
The challenge I'd rate,
To out-ERUCTATE,
Decidedly puerile contest.

72479 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

My mate and I quickly withdrew
From a bilious church-going shrew
Who ERUCTATED,
Then rudely stated,
"You people have sat in my pew!"

72480 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

ERUCTATES and flatulent ways
Are very much part of my days!
I chart notes with glee,
Just glad it's not me,
But reminded that youth is a phase.

72481 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

The belcher's hymns of ERUCTATION
Have no peers from insufflation.
Unless it's that part
That delivers the fart,
In equally rude lamentation.

72482 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I once knew an ERUDITE elf,
Who'd read every book on the shelf.
So smart, in the end,
He had nary a friend,
Though he sure was full of himself.

72483 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Her soft, inviting rump bent;
Urgings of coming hump sent.
And could scarcely contain
The warm tug and strain
Felt in his phallus ERUMPENT.

72484 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Spring daffodils trumpet ERUMPENT,
A robust releasing of drum pent
Up by winter's roil
Of wind-frozen soil,
Till we see those jonquils so pungent.

72485 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If hoarding of riches you care,
Be certain to provide an heir.
Or else you'll be beat
By the state's ESCHEAT;
They'll swoop in and take all the share.

72486 WORDS - DEFINED Peter Wilkins

I'm sure that it can be a feat
To forestall a statehood's escheat,
By making a will.
However the bill
Will leave you just white as a sheet.

72487 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

If you're eighty and would not be dissed,
ESCHEW confusion, on this insist:
When ladies lie down,
Don't stand there and frown,
Always refer to your little list.

72488 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Though they might not ever ESCHEW,
The chasing of girls, quite a few,
Those guys in their eightys,
When catchin' their Katies,
May not recall what they're to do.

72489 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The avoidance habit does ESCHEW,
But it's not easy -- we know it's true.
When color's needed
And brown is ceded,
The stuff hits the fan and then you.

72490 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Though vulgarity I generally ESCHEW,
Occasionally my verse does turn blue.
There are times, I submit,
When a word like "shit"
Just fills the rhyme and adds color, too.

72491 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Synthetic forces ESEMPLASTIC
Oft change our thinking in ways drastic,
As perhaps a word
Is not quite what's heard;
Delicious turns paronomastic.

72492 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I know an old limericist spastic,
Who thinks that all sex is fantastic.
And will in most times
Insert into rhymes
This theme in a way ESEMPLASTIC.

72493 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

With girls ESEMPLASTIC each night
To take masochistic delight,
The Marquis de Sade
Stayed hard and en garde,
Excited by sight of their plight.

72494 WORDS - DEFINED Nick Lanyon

All along the greening ESPLANADE,
To the pretty young ladies he'd nod
And think in his head
About antics in bed;
Little wonder his pants fit so odd!

72495 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl

The soldiers were beseiged in their fort,
And stocks of food were growing short.
So they sent a fusilade
Across the ESPLANADE,
Forcing the beseigers to abort.

72496 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

In Boston there is ESPLANADE
Along the Charles river to trod.
Get cold beer for sips,
Enjoy fish and chips,
But know that the former is scrod.

72497 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Some folks haven't heard of that food
And think that the word does allude,
In a tired sense,
To sex act's past tense,
As after a couple has screwed.

72498 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A zealout ESPOUSES a cause,
About which he boringly jaws,
But a spouse just espouses
A spouse (skirt or trousers,)
Along with the dreaded in-laws.

72499 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Sweet marriage, young man would ESPOUSE,
When beautiful maid would arouse.
He'd sample the wares,
Then free from all cares,
Quickly denounce all his vows.

72500 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The ESTIVAL season now wanes,
And with it mosquito bite pains.
I leave it with shrugs
And all of its bugs,
As lawn greens with most welcome rains.

72501 WORDS - DEFINED Dr Limerick

Brackish waters of the ESTUARY
Are home to bittern solitary,
But he's seldom seen
Amid rushes green,
Because that heron is too wary.

72502 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

ESTUARY, far arm of the sea,
Into right where the river should be,
Life interesting makes,
But sadly it takes
Some potable water from me.

72503 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A factoid most certainly strange,
Of how human minds can derange.
It seems that for some,
ETERNITY's come,
While waiting for red light to change.

72504 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There was an ETHEREAL dancer
Who was nether a stomper nor prancer.
Her step was so light
That she seemed to take flight --
Which she did, from every romancer.

72505 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Bad boy, who left food on his plate
Was doomed to a hidious fate:
With cane was behinded,
Of China reminded,
And good health would ETIOLATE.

72506 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Make pale and feeble, ETIOLATE,
Does have effects that accumulate,
Resulting in sire
With a future dire,
For lack of a son does emasculate.

72507 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When that innocent grin on your guy
EVINCES some sin, never try
By interrogation
To vent your frustration,
And whatever you do, don't ask "Why?".

72508 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

If alcohol breath makes you wince,
And can't quite be covered by mints,
The one with the load
Should stay off the road,
Since smellable guilt will EVINCE.

72509 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Although things gold we EXALT,
Even those liquids from the malt.
All glitterers are gilt,
As pearls 'fore swine spilt,
The big boar may sometimes be gelt.

72510 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Those fellows on to wife whacking,
Have cerebral good sense lacking.
They're either insane,
Or in place of a brain,
Have shavings and EXCELSIOR packing.

72511 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An EXCEREBROSE executive,
Said to himself, "That's the way to live,
With wives quite a few,
Was to regularly screw
Each, no matter what else you give."

72512 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Today's perps their merry ways wend,
When in juries they find a friend
To sell "victim" story
EXCULPATORY;
They're never to blame in the end.

72513 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"No conversion EXCURSION for me,
I've immersion aversion," said he.
"It scares me to think
That face in the drink,
Quite suddenly permanent may be."

72514 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

His wife remarked, with bitter smile,
A smart broad but without much guile,
"I'd go in a flash
To where the waves crash,
Since I haven't got wet in a while."

72515 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Immersion aversion baptismal
Made his life exceedingly dismal.
His soul, his concern,
Wife did a slow burn;
Vacations together abysmal.

72516 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

She for affection appealed.
His sick heart against her steeled.
With toe in the sea,
She thought tenuously,
"It's time to start playing the field."

72517 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

'Tis too bad the disgruntled bride
Looked for some stuff on the side.
Once toe's in the sea,
Where shark's roaming free,
Collect and then it's "woe be tide."

72518 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When run out of town on EXCURSION,
'Cause the bride discovered subversion,
Old Clem was inclined
To ladies reclined,
As easier prey for incursion.

72519 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

EXECRABLE deeds do I see,
Right here in The Land Of The Free,
And most of my gripes
Deal with legal types,
All crooked, as crooked can be.

72520 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Without sex to EXHILARATE,
Mankind would be in a sad state.
But the work is nice,
When leavened with spice,
And along the way, to procreate.

72521 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

As Bill's affairs proliferated
And marriage vows were obliterated,
His relations with Rodham
Pretty much hit bottom,
And now he lives ex-Hillary-ated.

72522 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The EXIGUOUS dress that she wore,
As she slithered across the dance floor,
Appeared rather short
And caused guys to snort
And respond with a roar, "Show us more!"

72523 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

There once was a royal randy Rex,
Who dreamt of EXIMIOUS sex.
His forty wives, fakes,
Had constant headaches.
He'll wed few score more, one suspects.

72524 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Excellent things are EXIMIOUS.
Wholly unknown to abstemious.
Old men so stingy
That they lead dingy
Existences ignominious.

72525 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Exonym example? My home
Is the 49th State, include Nome.
It's called Alaska,
So now I will ask ya
To visit our great land. Come roam!

72526 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

With enthusiastic booster like you,
It would seem a nice thing to do,
Except for the drizzlies,
The moose and the grizzlies,
And mosquito giants that like to chew.

72527 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Helvitia is home to the Swiss.
Say "Sverige" and a Swede's in bliss.
Say "Nederland" to the Dutch;
It's not asking much.
Using EXONYMS won't earn you a kiss.

72528 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

There are those with much on their plate,
Who still our fair country berate.
Good lesson to teach
Those spoiling our beach;
Allow each to expatiate.

72529 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Expounding at length, EXPATIATE,
Pundits our senses do satiate.
If analyses
Contain fallacies,
It's their attempt to ingratiate.

72530 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A gentleman tipsy and tight,
On prowl on a wild weekend night,
Plied lady with gin,
In hopes he would win
Her love, or some sex EXPEDITE.

72531 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Atoning for misdeeds, EXPIATE,
We cannot fully escape our fate,
For it's only grace
Will find heaven's space
And sin's consequence obliterate.

72532 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

My wife oft starts dinner late,
A sin she'll EXPIATE
By rushing the cooking,
And when I'm not looking,
She puts half-raw food on my plate.

72533 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

Off the cuff, EXTEMPORANEOUS
Remarks meant to be spontaneous,
Do need some forethought,
Or a biting quick shot
Could mean a nose loss cutaneous.

72534 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

An EXTEMPORANEOUS wit
Thought that he would be a great hit
With insult and jibe;
Now you could describe
That his face has a nose that won't fit.

72535 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Surely it's plain for all that will see
That limericks are just thoughts which we,
As writers of rhyme,
Compose every time
Rather EXTEMPORANEOUSLY.

72536 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

In the Senate, there isn't surprise,
Where pols like to EXTEMPORIZE.
That much of their speech
Has nothing to teach;
Content neither clever nor wise.

72537 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If state must felon EXTRADITE,
They shouldn't resist in mere spite,
But gladly be rid
Of recividid,
Offense repeating troglodyte.

72538 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A criminal sent on his way,
To where juisdiction will play,
The felon benighted,
When EXTRADITED,
Sorrowfully went on to say:

72539 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"No longer am I running free;
How could this happen to me?
I'd rather prefer
To bypass the 'stir';
Even Philly is OK for me."

72540 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Phillipine EXTRADITION tracks on,
Case which decided its facts on
Massive hoard shady,
Acquired by lady,
Taken from Shoeless Joe Jackson.

72541 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

What's EXTRINSIC's not inherent,
But probably not transparent.
Like mess on a dress
From lack of finess;
Its arrival there was errant.

72542 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

EXTRINSIC means, comes from outside,
Like stain on a dress you might hide.
The spiller we'll catch,
By DNA match,
To guilty one then, "Woe betide!"

72543 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Jocular verses, FACETIOUS,
As apologia are specious.
Yeasty with leaven,
Smell to high heaven,
Have about them an odor feceous.

72544 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A fine funny fellow named Fred
FACETIOUS to full, it was said.
Got laughs from tales tall,
And though gals would fall
With laughter, none fell to his bed.

72545 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Oh poor tyro, FACETIOUS Fred,
All alone in your comfy bed.
With wit don't dicker,
Find out what's quicker,
Barley spirits or white wine or red.

72546 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

FACINOROUS folks do bad deeds;
I think that they come from bad seeds!
They do good folks in
With unoriginal sin.
I'm sure Hell will well suit their needs!

72547 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Said Mr Hatfield to the McCoys,
"Keep your hands off our little boys.
Any acts FACINOROUS
Performed on our kin or us
Will be met with more than just noise."

72548 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

A phoney with FACTITIOUS mien,
Posed as a rather rich bein'.
But had little cash
In bank account stash,
And was, in reality, peon.

72549 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Please lose that phony crabmeat, FACTITIOUS,
That the Japanese think is delicious.
You can have my share
Of this ersatz fare.
I'll stick to dishes made with real fishes.

72550 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Too bad that our pols can't avoid
News speak in the form of FACTOID.
Their biased b old lies
Of enormous size,
Leave me a great deal annoyed.

72551 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a faker FACTOTUM,
With large family jewels in his scrotum.
A "Jack of All Trades".
Work done with "D" grades,
Now wears convict's stripes to denote him.

72552 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

FAINEANT Fred, Folly's friend,
He watched others until work's end.
And never pulled his load,
Shared DNA code;
His many kids on welfare fend.

72553 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If FAINEANT means someone idle,
Please nominate me for this title.
I always will shirk
All types of housework,
'Cause if I don't do it, my bride'll.

72554 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

The FAINEANT is an idler,
A work avoider and sidler,
Whose natural course
Is behind the horse
And not out in front with the bridler.

72555 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I fear for my FAINEANT friend,
Who asks that I some money lend.
But I'm not big hearted
And from cash not parted.
She'll just have to work in the end.

72556 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Yes, she can earn much on her back;
Get paid for a roll in the sack.
Although, "best plans laid",
The quick-aging maid,
Will yeild to Time's dreary attack.

72557 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Perhaps she'll find a gent to marry;
A soft-spoken Johnny or Harry.
Who'll think her his queen,
Not what she had been,
And love her when she is contrary.

72558 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Lbs leading series, FALLACIOUS,
Itself is rather mendacious,
Calling, as it does,
On sophomoric fuzz
Of sounds in sense contumacious.

72559 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The empty boasting of FANFARONADE
We can hope is nothing but charade.
Braggadocio
Tastes like, don't you know,
An unsugared glass of lemonade.

72560 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Flirting with FANFARONADE,
Fred never got far with fair maid.
For, though he might bluster,
His loving, lackluster,
Was weaker than boasts he displayed.

72561 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A New England cook in his yard
Proclaimed with FANFARONADE,
"As I broil my steak,
Please note that I make
The world's very best marinade!"

72562 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

The excessive slang FANTABULOUS
Describes absolutely fabulous,
With adjectives singing
Like little bell ringing,
A chorus quite tintinabulous.

72563 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Bindles which the hoboes haul,
May carry a load very small;
A FARDEL of clothes,
And not much of those,
When heeding the "open road's" call.

72564 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The confused mixture FARRAGINOUS
From some speakers oleaginous,
For English does pass,
Then it gives me gas
And slime feelings mucilaginous.

72565 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Candidates, high mucky-mucks,
Whose fiaws are FARRAGINOUS flux
Of slogans and phrases,
Uncorticate mazes,
Which, on the whole, really sucks.

72566 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The potpourri of FARRAGO
Describes the cuisine at Spago,
As well as the folks
Who stand and tell jokes
At Second City Chicago.

72567 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There once was a lady named Margo,
Whose sex life was such a FARRAGO,
She couldn't tell what
Was getting her hot,
Right there in mid-winter Chicago.

72568 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Spouse vowed he could not ascertain
The worth of a thought in her brain.
Said, "Dear, do embargo,
Your mind's dull FARRAGO."
Divorce, half his pay, dulled her pain.

72569 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

FARRAGO is quite a mixed dish,
As cod is to gefilte fish.
Though Goyim pronounce it,
The Tribe just denounce it
And settle for plain old "gemisch."

72570 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A FARRAGO is a great mixture
As the English language admixture,
Where all sorts of words
Are stirred up like curds,
Until some become an affixture.

72571 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Sorting through career choice farrago,
Trying to find out where I can grow,
I'll try some for size,
And make a choice wise,
And see just how far I can go!

72572 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl A Lemma

Oh, to be a FARTLEK trainer,
Explaining to other folks saner,
"I help runner pass
Each other, not gas;
Though word truly sounds a "no brainer".

72573 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

FARTLEK, a word that inspires
Bad puns, of which one soon tires.
"Here, pull my finger!"
(He lets go a zinger.)
Is this the level to which one aspires?

72574 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The meticulous FASTIDIOUS
Do present problems invidious,
For those who are sincere,
Oft generating fear
That we'll be taken as idiots.

72575 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Freddie Fox, a FASTIDIOUS fool,
Would scrutinize gals from date pool.
Too thin or too fat,
Too curvey, too flat.
His palm does his poor love life rule.

72576 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Limerick writers fall into two schools:
Those who don't and who do follow rules.
The "don'ts" tend to pity us
For being FASTIDIOUS
And for emulating Fabrege's jewels.

72577 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

I found that a FASTUOUS friend,
With faults that were tough to amend,
Would hold his nose high,
In haughty reply.
Now he talks to himself, in the end.

72578 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A fastuous swain I once knew
Tried in vain to pitch me some woo.
But I knew at a glance,
It wasn't romance,
Just conquest; then he'd be through.

72579 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

I figured it not worth the chance
To let him un-zip his pants.
I'd rather be chaste,
Than be loved in haste
And risk my tummy's expanse.

72580 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Cassandra, of prophecies dreaded,
Was to gross hyperbole wedded;
Her FATIDIC song
Most often was wrong,
And she was dismissed as "fat headed!"

72581 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Lord FAUNTELROY's a gentle child,
All of good temper, not wild.
But dress and demeanor
Makes other boys meaner,
Their actions debased and defiled.

72582 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Though FAUNTELROY sounds like a "siss",
That claim I am quick to dismiss.
He's a very tough guy,
Did not even cry,
While getting his trim at his bris.

72583 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Fecalith, some seen as old stones,
Are RELICTS, much better than bones.
Smart scientists use
To find menu whose
Animals' foods were unknowns.

72584 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A FECKLESS young fellow from France
Saw little in life that he'd chance;
He longed for no wife,
And though jobs were rife,
He slipped by on small welfare grants.

72585 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I've no cellphone, no pager; I'm techless.
I drive slowly, so I'm also wreck-less.
Despite these good traits,
The world me berates
And accuses me of being FECKLESS.

72586 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The problem for some young folk FECKLESS
Is that while they're speeding and reckless,
They try to defy
How physics laws fly,
And end up with a windshield neckless.

72587 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

FECKLESS for all that its worth,
Is "Nothing" that will give birth
To art that endures,
Or literary lures;
But sometimes gives way to mirth.

72588 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

She had one set of triplets, then a second,
Clearly her womb was fecund.
It is no surprise
That she averted her eyes,
The next time her husband beckoned.

72589 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

I hope that you would, if you please,
Tell me what is a "felodese".
It just doesn't play
In my head, the way
Like those known-word old melodies.
(a crime which leads victim to commit suicide)

72590 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Bold Beowulf could recall when
In days, when men were real men,
So after mead bout,
They loved to camp out
Where they could just pee in the FEN.

72591 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The marshlands that comprise the FEN,
Breed all kinds of wildlife and then
Development nuts
Bring baseball and putts
To Fenway, Meadowlands, and Penn.

72592 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Sally, a sweetie sure sensible,
Thought her love might be compensable.
So while barely a teen,
Made a splash on the scene;
Maidenhead no longer FENCIBLE.

72593 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If defensible be FENCIBLE,
Should it now be comprehensible
That building fences
Surely condenses
The safety of worlds ostensible.

72594 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I have often thought I was mean,
To label Reddog's work obscene.
But if you insist,
With elegant twist,
I'll say that it's quite FESCENNINE.

72595 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Licentious verses, FESCENNINE,
From some small locale Appenine,
Sound just like the sorts
Of fine rhyming sports,
Which could make them good friends of mine.

72596 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

FETE CHAMPETRE artists would paint,
A guy and a gal in ways quaint.
The latter, undressed,
The former, at best,
Enjoying life without complaint.

72597 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When FETIAL refers to new war,
Like fecal, it stinks to the core.
It is no improvemnt,
But like a bowel movement,
One should not have at the front door.

72598 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The stench that accrues to a FETOR
Oft comes from habits of meat eater.
For sulfurous bonds
Will not attract blondes,
Who consider it like saltpeter.

72599 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A reveling Mardi Gras cheater
On Wednesday still swilled from his litre.
"Sad fellow," I thunk;
"He's still stinking drunk.
At the end of each fete, there's a fetor."

72600 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Anatomical FETOR "down South"
Is what we can't do much about.
But when there are few
Who'll brushing eschew,
They yield the same smog from their mouth.

72601 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A play that is boring and bad'll
Be hard-on-the-tail FIDDLE-FADDLE.
Its agony tends
To flatten our "ends";
Feels like a long day in the saddle.

72602 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The verbal highjack, FILIBUSTER,
Fills legislature with much bluster,
As those Congressional
Pirates obsessional
Kill public will with upthruster.

72603 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Instead of this dumb FILIBUSTER,
His intentions might have passed muster,
If he hid them within
A limerick on sin,
With sly words that would surely enluster.

72604 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

FIN DE SIECLE ends the century.
The last one led to indentury.
With far greater gaps
'Twixt poor and rich chaps,
Though latter now oft find censury.

72605 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A Frenchman from far Saint Denis,
Unlike sane folks (that's you and me),
Oft dined on frogs' legs,
Left no skinnier dregs,
And burped as he shouted, "FINIS!"

72606 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Yon Frenchman who shouted "FINIS!"
Ate frogs legs -- thigh, shin, and knee.
But hold all the phones,
Did he also eat the bones?
No Frog would consume such debris.

72607 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

To possess a wide and deep FIRTH,
Where many large vessels may berth,
Enhances a land,
'Tis real estate grand,
Increasing locality's worth.

72608 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Great headlands bound watery FIRTH,
Found in Scotland -- Norway's no dearth,
Connects to the sea
For transport of tree
To far off Australia's Perth.

72609 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The Scots do often put forth FIRTH
As subject of bright gaelic mirth,
Amid dance frisky
And glass of whiskey
And arm about fair lady's girth.

72610 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Small FISSURE is crab's anal verge,
Crustacean who's wont to submerge,
Needs watertight spot
To discharge a lot,
Or fill up till it must regurge.

72611 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When Jesus called Peter to his side,
Creating philosophic divide,
It was watershed,
Like parting Sea Red,
A FISSURE of men we cannot hide.

72612 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The press cognescenti attacked
A colleague, who in print had FLACKED
A soap of some kind,
To wash his behind,
Which was only seldom cleaned, in fact.

72613 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The FLACKER whose tush isn't clean,
Can show just what needs to be seen;
He can demonstrate
The soap is first rate,
Improving his rear end hygiene.

72614 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

9/11 crimes FLAGITIOUS,
Calls for action against forces, pernicious.
Though just our cause,
We must apply our laws,
To assure our response is judicious.

72615 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Of FLAGITIOUS actions accused,
The bold youth seemed rather amused.
And in reply, curt,
Said no one was hurt,
If he chose to become self-abused.

72616 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A hobo who lived the life vagrant,
Of infrequent bathing, was fragrant.
Then duly accused
Of nostrils abused,
And charged with bad B.O., FLAGRANT.

72617 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

With long-lens intrusive, the press
Has photographed oral caress
To nail-painted toe
By swim-suited beau.
FLAGRANTE delicto, Duchess!
(Fergie scandal)
72618 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

A beautiful girl, gorgeous migrant,
FLAGRANTLY parked by a hydrant.
She said, "Oh I'm lost.
What's this ticket cost?"
"It's free for a tourist so vibrant."

72619 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

FLAVOR OF THE MONTH you will find
Are fads of the fast fading kind,
Which after acquired,
Then quickly tired,
Are lagging and soon left behind.

72620 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

FLENSE, after all's done and said,
I keep getting from certain fat head,
He steadily regales
About skinning whales,
Rich diet of blubber we're fed.

72621 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The Thanksgiving homage payer
Owes much to FLETCHER, deer slayer,
Who does meat proffer,
To match fruit coffer,
In feast that's fit for the mayor.
(arrow maker)
72622 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A horny young Christian named Fletcher
Was sent as a breadfruit fetcher.
Bounteous Bly said, "No dice."
So he put him on ice,
And became the first Pitcairn lecher.
(arrow maker)
72623 WORDS - DEFINED Steve O

Young Cupid, of myth, was a FLETCHER,
Could turn any man to a lecher.
With darts of amore,
He'd rack up a score,
Of turgid bull rams, you betcher...!
(arrow maker)
72624 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The arrowsmith is a FLETCHER,
Though when Natty was a retcher,
From poison abuzz,
Friend Chingachgook was
J. F Cooper's medicine fetcher.
(arrow maker)

72625 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Choose any old dog breed you please,
From Doberman to Pekinese.
When it come to a pet,
Give me muzzle wet,
'Cause I'd rather have FLEWS than fleas.

72626 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

When upper lips droop as do FLEWS,
I think of Winston on the news;
With bulldog jowls
And bullfrog howls
And speaking in manifold hues.

72627 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

My fondness for dogs, I won't stop,
But certain breeds aren't near the top.
I'd just never choose
Those with droopy FLEWS,
The kind you must follow with mop.

72628 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Collected writings, FLORILEGIUM,
Gathered by members of collegium,
Are meant to attest
To fame of the best,
In hope of Nobel prize Norwegium.

72629 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The noun FLORILEGIUM tells
Of writings collected o'er spells,
Word floribunda,
Just makes me wonder
However each collection smells.

72630 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

FLORILEGIUM is a shelf full
Of books, where you might a tome pull,
Except that TV,
Where folks seem to be,
Keeps them stupid, and that is no bull.

72631 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Britishers famous for angling touch
On pronunciation arts and such,
Do cause me clenched teeth,
But sword I ensheath,
For fear of cry "Doth protest too much!"

72632 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The beaches all over the world,
Have FLOTSAM of condoms unfurled,
And vials of used "crack",
Used needles, a stack,
And anything man-ape has hurled.

72633 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Our beaches all over the world,
Are ugly and sorrowfully spoiled
With FLOTSAM, like vials,
Old needles in piles,
And condoms, both use and tin-foiled.

72634 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Floating debris is call FLOTSAM,
Unless it is you who has got some,
For then the measure
Is sea-born treasure,
Which jetsam inspires to jot some.

72635 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The FLOTSAM asea, more and more,
Resembles a tawdry drug store:
Used condoms enough,
Syringes and stuff
That ends up defiling the shore.

72636 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Avoiding the high entrance fee,
Lass watched from the branch of a tree.
She FLOUNCED on descent,
And tight skirt was rent.
Her legs a fine freebie to see.

72637 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

With each juicy jiggle and FLOUNCE,
The buxom blonde's bosom would bounce;
Engaging the guys
Who fixed widened eyes
On her frame, all ready to pounce.

72638 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Exaggerated bouncing of FLOUNCE
Expends great energy for each ounce.
So guys be forewarned,
If you'd not be scorned,
Or perhaps worse, find yourself trounced.

72639 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Confusion arising as FLUMMOX
May come from what's put in the stomachs.
Do please take heed
With what you would feed,
Or else ingesters become hummocks.

72640 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If you'd like relations enjoyable,
Ignore any friend's minor FOIBLE.
Don't try to mince words,
And never cross swords;
It could render you unemployable.

72641 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

At a type of party called bawd-for-all,
Clothing's considered just FOLDEROL.
But thoughts of safe sex
Cause many to vex
And to party instead at a staider ball.

72642 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

Committees are okay, I guess,
But most are an untidy mess;
A squabbling cabal
With much FOLDEROL
And someone who just can't say "yes".

72643 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Opposed as he is to FOLDEROL, he
Rejects anything that seems jolly.
He once had intercourse
But was so fill with remorse,
That he sleeps with a nice rubber dolly.

72644 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

FOMENT is rousing to action,
Most done by the "have nothing" faction.
With little to lose,
It's easy to choose,
But often a "fatal attraction".

72645 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Fred, firebrand from Satan sent,
Would daily dissension FOMENT.
He'd head for the rallies
With pretty press tallies,
And find great fun in discontent.

72646 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Inciting irritation, FOMENT,
In politics is of great moment,
For when all is ripe,
No cap on the pipe
Contains all the gas from the ferment.

72647 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

For words I am truly esurient; (greedy)
The desire is practically prurient. (lustful)
I'm acataleptic; (incomprehensible)
I'm so epideitic; (showing off)
All my friends think I'm abderiant (foolish)

72648 WORDS - DEFINED Karen

An amateur had brief FORAY
In Gilbert and Sullivan play,
But didn't last long,
Since couldn't sing song
Or speak in intelligent way.

72649 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

He thought he'd FORFEND evil AIDS,
Avoiding rough sex with gay blades.
Or at least, he'd seek
A Trojan or Sheik,
Or better yet, return to maids.

72650 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To prevent, protect aginst, FORFEND;
Otherwise keep from disastrous end.
Please pay attention
To all intention
Of those fools who would rules easily bend.

72651 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

FORFEND, to ward off, prevent
Some kind of horrendous event,
Is for some, daily grind.
It takes over their mind,
And humor never makes a dent.

72652 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Life is a series of choices,
We make each day, with our voices!
But once in a while,
Chance makes us smile.
FORTUITOUS! Cause for rejoices!

72653 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

It seem not merely FORTUITOUS
That nature in largess gratuitous,
Made the complex
Gymnastics of sex
The ultimate fun for just two of us.

72654 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

Norm who may femme fatales FOSSICK,
Cruises until he is car sick.
To find Village belle,
Who'll kiss and not tell,
But usually ends up in some bar, sick.

72655 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Here's a tidbit 'twill knock off your socks!
Barb FOSSICKS in Alaska for rocks.
If you go out with her,
It's like having a burr
Somewhere inside of your jocks.

72656 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

She searches large spaces of ground;
Won't leave till a "goodie" is found.
Whether fossil or stone,
She'l never go home,
And carries them back by the pound.

72657 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

As his hand ran over her mound, her
Wish was that he should pound her.
But his thoughts were elsewhere;
He parted her hair,
And began immediately to founder.

72658 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

The villain chased 'round, the bounder,
The pretty fair maid, he'd bounder.
All shrieks were for naught,
When finally caught,
Seemed almost glad that she'd founder.

72659 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

No matter what any folks claim,
Most of all of the pols are the same.
Their lying words spread;
On garbage we're fed,
While FOURTH ESTATE gets all the blame.

72660 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Sometimes I wish FOURTH ESTATE
Had their words served up on a plate.
Suitable redress
For disagreeable press:
Ingestion for words that they ate!

72661 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

The flowers were missing; priest late.
At funeral for number four mate.
Wife met with the press,
Who soothed her distress;
Consoled, was she by FOURTH ESTATE.

72662 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

In this land where our freedom's fate
Depends on alert FOURTH ESTATE.
How dreadful to find
Ted Turner behind,
Controlling his writers, first rate.

72663 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The FOURTH ESTATE is no riddle;
It comes in left, right, and the middle.
Have your own pick
Of voice politic,
But discard the old taradiddle.

72664 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

What's good for the world's hungry needs,
Is FRANKENFOOD whole grains and seeds.
With genes all shook up,
They are safe to sup,
While raising hell with bugs and weeds.

72665 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Genetic inserts of FRANKENFOOD
Are oft irrationally eschewed;
But they are extension
Of Mendel's invention,
So resisters just need to get clued.

72666 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

People who shun FRANKENFOOD
Are the same ones who sit and brood
About the ozone hole,
The melting North Pole,
And snail darters. (That get's them unglued!)

72667 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

As sailor's life, never a breeze,
By FRENCH LEAVE, screwed up, if you please.
Meant Brig was in store
For those lads ashore,
Who stayed to just get "One more squeeze."

72668 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The FRESCO just one question begs:
(Though to ask it is dredging the dregs)
If albumin's used
To fix those bright hues,
Can you make one without breaking eggs?

72669 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Painting fresh plaster as FRESCO
Always did challenge Francesco,
For work pigmented
Left him demented
And calling himself Tedesco.

72670 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To put paint on lingering lime,
Requires a great deal of time,
Done on damp batches,
In limited patches,
It yields a bright FRESCO, sublime.

72671 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When bagels and lox you may FRESS,
The results you surely can guess.
Especially with "schmear" (additions)
The penalty, dear,
Add pounds and some gastric distress.

72672 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

With chilling effect FRIGORIFIC,
Some spousal remarks specific
Could lead to a paddle,
Thus back in the saddle
For a ride some might call rubific.

72673 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

He met lady with looks terrific;
He tried one of his lines prolific.
But started to squirm
And felt like a worm
Under her glare FRIGORIFIC.

72674 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The chilling cold of FRIGORIFIC
Can at length become soporific,
As when the tool rigid
Meets with the frigid,
And the schnorer seems sonorific.

72675 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A hermit with sex taste terrific,
Had mate who was quite FRIGORIFIC.
And when he got in
Her 'Temple of Sin',
Got penile frostbite terrific.

72676 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

While sailing on ship in Pacific,
Said nudist, "The wind's FRIGORIFIC!"
Said his wife, "Yes, I'm thinking,
You seem to be shrinking.
This cruise could be less than terrific."

72677 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

A rite sure to generate FRISSON,
Something "moyel" better not misson,
For, if he should slip,
Wrong out at the tip,
Means life of poor pants to piss on.

72678 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

For moyel there is a real reason,
Performance foments great FRISSON.
Suspense will try us,
If cut on the bias,
Peed pants then, for many a season.

72679 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Pardonez moi! 'Couldn't resist,
The vulgar use of the word 'pissed',
Like when I am mad,
And otherwise had,
By unfeeling urologist

72680 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

FROE does fit right in that niche,
In my memory's fabric I'll stitch.
For such reagal noun,
Doesn't in Dewars drown,
You surely deserve Glenfidich!

72681 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It seems to me that I know
FROUFROU is in the libretto
Of that Lehar whirl
As the name of a girl
Who flirts in "The Merry Widow."

72682 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The decor of her room was too-too...
Encumbered with too much FROUFROU.
With pillows on the bed
She was forced to give head,
'Cause there was no room to screw.

72683 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

"I've picked something lovely for you."
Said the bride to her maids. (Quite a crew!)
Girls comments snide,
Our of hearing of bride,
"These gowns are far too foufrou! Ew!"

72684 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl

The fleeting quality FUGACIOUS,
Is desired in teens contumacious,
But is more apparent
When you are a parent
And trying to appear sagacious.

72685 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In my youth, my ardor was tenacious.
Today, it is more FUGACIOUS.
I was also up quick
For a second trick.
Today, the interval is more spacious.

72686 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

Fleeting fame, all too FUGACIOUS,
Is glory for the pugnacious,
For when ticket's punched,
Their brains have been crunched
And left the realm of sagacious.

72687 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Fame is FUGACIOUS and fleeting,
After one has been caught cheating.
Monogamy's good,
'Cept in Hollywood,
Where affairs are as common as eating.

72688 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

I pity some husbands and wives;
FUGACIOUS is joy in their lives.
Sex once was passionate,
Now they're not havin' it;
A wonder such marriage survives.

72689 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

FUGACIOUS, you almost could doubt it,
Speeds time so fast as to route it.
It simply won't last,
Flies by just so fast,
FUGACIOUS, fugetaboutit.

72690 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"Sic transit gloria", and such;
Of our time, there's never too much.
FUGACIOUS, life seems,
The stuff of our dreams,
Sweetly gone, as a lover's touch.

72691 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A full gent is one who has eaten
And a loser is one who is beaten.
With our FULGENT sun's nova,
We'll all be done over,
Which will terminate all of our bleatin'.

72692 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

FULGENT as Fall foliage is bright,
Fiery fresh lovers feel at night;
Slow discovering,
Little covering,
As kisses become taste and bite.

72693 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

On Halloween Eve, FULGENT form,
Appeared in the coed's warm dorm.
With sheet, pumpkin head,
It sought a sweet bed,
'Twas old sexual pervert, our Norm.

72694 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The ladies all squealed in alarm,
Noting the state of his "short arm".
But soon settled in
For grat night of sin,
Succumbing to his ready charm.

72695 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Sudden onset is FULMINANT,
The medical sense dominant,
As infection passed
To carbuncle fast,
With gluteal pain assonant.

72696 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Will Congress at Bill FULMINATE?
Or harsher decree, stern dictate.
Impeach or convict,
Or something less strict,
For crimes that he did perpetrate.

72697 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Poor hubby, who never could wait
To have premature 'jaculate,
Produced marriage strife,
Caused his soggy wife
Against sex to then FULMINATE.

72698 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

FULSOME, who's meaning is shady,
Turns me to coward most fraidy.
A word I would chose
To otherwise use,
In describing a buxom young lady.

72699 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

That notable foodstuff, the lentil,
You eat, not to keep, but for rental.
All that fibre and gas
Will engender, alas,
Upsets which are quite FUNDAMENTAL.

72700 WORDS - DEFINED Townmouse

Frank felt his FUNICULAR phallus
Would thrill the young widow, sweet Alice.
But she scanned his staff
And gave a great laugh,
Then dismissed "Pee-wee" with some malice.

72701 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A cable or rope FUNICULAR
For crossing space perpendicular,
Requires big pulleys
And donning woolies
Or heavy coating follicular.

72702 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When it comes to travel vehicular,
My least favorite is the FUNICULAR.
Keep me close to the ground
Where I feel safe and sound,
In a bus, car, or train -- I'm not particular.

72703 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Freddie, with sex never done,
Favored FUNICULAR fun.
"It's great, you can bet,
'Cause two rides I get,
While just only paying for one."

72704 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Gossipy rumor creates FURPHY.
Much as accounting does incur fee,
But that is the way
That people can say
The law of the world goes by Murphy.

72705 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A FURPHY, good work for some slimes,
Who use it for news leak and crimes
Of political type
To candidate hype,
Are headlined in "The L.A. Times."

72706 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A FURPHY for a gossip drooler,
In the old days was oft steno pooler.
But now with P.C.'s
Such shooting of breeze
Might justly be called "Water cooler."

72707 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Distinguish betwen 'farther' and 'further,'
Please Henry," said teacher, Miss Wurther.
"Well, farther is who
Will shoot all his goo
Before he goes further with murther."

72708 WORDS - DEFINED Travis Brasell

To distinguish 'twixt further and farther,"
To Miss Wurther, aid Travis MacArthur,
"I recall how me murther
Said me Farther weren't worth her
Taking time with his dick like a quarther."

72709 WORDS - DEFINED Hugh Clary

A hopeless FUTILITARIAN
Found a home with a good Unitarian.
They spent every night
Discussing the right
To end life other than carrion.

72710 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The anti-hero Yossarian
Understood that life's FUTILITARIAN.
The name of this view
Is Catch 22.
To survive, best be a contrarian.

72711 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

FUTILITARIAN friends, I've a few;
Of most things, they take a dim view.
Though they live at ease,
And think life's a breeze,
They barely work, like me and you.

72712 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Respecting the old grey GAFFER,
We don't snigger at the quaffer,
But it's awfully hard
Guffaws to retard;
Punch lines he mangles, a laugher.

72713 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

"Lights!", the young GAFFER will shout;
It is what his job's all about.
But the old GAFFER clings
To what each day brings,
Knowing soon his light will go out.

72714 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Democratic rancor today,
With hatred of Bush full array,
Stems from deal bad
Of the "hanging chad",
And election which they'd GAINSAY.

72715 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Roguish romeo, GALLIVANT,
Stays in shape or finds he does pant,
When chasing a skirt
Or riding with quirt,
And has little left for the rant.

72716 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Guys GAM when at the beer keg,
And will semi-lewd yakking peg,
To some lady fair,
And her pubic hair,
Which tops a swell GAM that's a leg.

72717 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

They speak, now keep this between us,
Those critters of horny male genus,
Who're quite hormone bound,
Insist heaven's found
Directly at delta of Venus.

72718 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Opening maneuver, GAMBIT,
Leads to move in which I am bit --
Shortly after Pawn's tour,
But you can be sure
Pawn doesn't like it one damn bit.

72719 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Some people will just bend your ear
With stuff you're unwilling to hear.
When they start up their GAMBIT,
I mind it a damn-bit
And flee quickly, showing my rear.

72720 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When GAMBIT's an opening line,
Some are of an old vintage fine.
The one linked to bed,
Off top of the head,
Is chestnut: "Your place or mine?"

72721 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Foreplay, that pleasant preamble,
That Gus and Gert got with sex GAMBOL,
Brought gnashing of teeth,
As he would don sheath,
Which slowed their rambunctious ramble.

72722 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Sex without any preamble
Won't get some ready to GAMBOL.
But a matador crude
Was always in the mood
And would shout, "Bring on Goddamn Bull!"

72723 WORDS - DEFINED Gunjan

GARDEROBE is wardrobe; Who cares?,
The same thing when given French airs.
Private chamber, yipes,
Run there with the 'gripes',
British 'loo', if anyone cares.

72724 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Closeted there in her GARDEROBE,
Exercising the patience of Job,
The young swain's crooning,
'Midst much June mooning,
With which he hopes to pass guard robe.

72725 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Young man with GARGANTUAN grin
Returned from a wild night of sin,
Met Mom at the door,
Who gave him 'what for.'
And said, "It's no time to get in!"

72726 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The largest living thing is a fungus.
Not merely GARGANTUAN, it's humongus.
As mushroom soup,
It would feed a troop
With plenty to share among us.

72727 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Give me wine, red meat, and Marmite;
I have a GARGANTUAN appetite,
Said the boy to his mom,
After a night at the prom
And more than a little bit tight.

72728 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

Marmite, however it sounds,
Is eaten in British Isle's bounds;
With vitamins laced.
An acquired taste,
Which a foreigner just astounds.

72729 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The grotesque, fantastic GARGOYLE
Rainwater's wood rotting does foil,
Spiriting away
The floods of today
So mold gothic beams won't embroil.

72730 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The Notre Dame rainwater roils,
From out of the mouths of GARGOYLES.
It's okay they're there,
Not face on gal fair,
Which even blindest date spoils.

72731 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Parsley, that GARNITURE green,
In "La Boheme" mentioned, I ween,
To parrot fed,
Just left him quite dead.
At least it says so in first scene.

72732 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Annoyed by chatterbox GARRULOUS?
Rejoice if that one's not querulous,
For such a complainer
Is a backside painer,
And makes everyday seem perilous.

72733 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel

GARRULOUS is a foolish word.
Why should talking be deferred?
There's no thing such
As talking too much.
Brevity is the refuge of the nerd.

72734 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

A GARRULOUS guy, what a PISK!
I can tell you without further risk.
If later is newish,
It means that in Jewish,
A mouth larger than an obelisk.

72735 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Said GARRULOUS bride to the groom,
"I assume it is safe to presume
You know I'm outspoken!"
Said he, calmly jokin',
"My dear, you're outspoken by whom?"

72736 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

A food lover is GASTRONOME,
Over Earth's face one will roam,
In search of good meal,
Experience real
Good tastes, abroad or at home.

72737 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Left handed and clumsy since birth,
Word GAUCHE fits my penmanship's worth.
But I'm right, by gosh
That of word brioche,
There is no limerickal dearth.

72738 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

A young man too full of good brew,
Was accosted by a matron, who
Behind her guilloche (interlacing grillwork)
Shouted out, "How GAUCHE!"
Said he, "Jush fine, how goesh it with you?"

72739 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There are folks quite GAUCHE, I suppose,
(I'm sure you are not one of those)
Who talk when you meet
Out there in the street,
While fishing for dirt up their nose.

72740 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Most times when the GAUNTLET is thrown,
Response of the sane is a groan.
They're sure it will start
A fight not too smart,
With chance for some harmony blown.

72741 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Long ago in an earlier day
Words didn't mean what they do today
Some definitions
Have made transitions
Although I'm happy, please don't call me gay.

72742 WORDS - DEFINED Puff Adder

She asked for "a screw in her bed,"
But he was a hopeless gearhead.
No piece did she find
For what went through his mind...
"Does she need a fine or a coarse thread?"

72743 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

An eager young GEARHEAD I knew,
Smart about things, through and through,
In depression fell
'Cause he couldn't tell
Just what to fix in a screw.

72744 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

GEARHEADS I often do find
Think with a one track mind.
They can figure it out,
But without a doubt,
Sex with them is just a grind.

72745 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Old Robert Service wrote of GELID
And cheechako tricks with annelid, (tenderfoot)
Wherein the ice worm
In drinks could confirm
The drinker's worth his salt and swell id.

72746 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

GELID? I am not at all,
Curled up in a warm fetal ball!
You can bet I won't rove
Very far from the stove,
When winter has me in its thrall.

72747 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

I don't get caught in the lurch;
I burn only wood that's called birch.
The logs burn all night
In a cabin snug-tight,
So for comfort I don't have to search.

72748 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

I hear when it isn't so cold,
There's a surfeit of mosquitoes bold,
Who'll rip at your hide;
So I think I'll reside,
In New Jersey, that "Garden State" gold.

72749 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When Germans start acting quite queer,
Full friendly to folk far and near,
GEMUTLICH they are
'Cause the nearest bar,
Has sated their taste for strong beer.

72750 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Is your future real bright and romancy?,
Consult pattern in GEOMANCY.
Find joy, perhaps hurt,
In a handful of dirt,
Or anything else you might fancy.

72751 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

From lines and patterns GEOMANCY
Tries to divine life's relevancy,
Though there is no dearth
Of things from the earth
That are brought forth in necromancy.

72752 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

GEOMANCY, the lay of the land,
Determines where standing-stones stand.
It marks out the paths
Of the ley-lines in graphs.
Fortune telling? No, rather more grand!

72753 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

A GEORGIC girl, I'll never be;
A rural life is not for me.
I can't milk a cow;
I just don't know how!
Plus roosters crow much too early!

72754 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

The rustic scene is right at home,
In Georgic, fete champetric poem.
With few trees above,
And a lady love
Who minds not where his hands may roam.

72755 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Bucolic cultivator GEORGIC,
Who made his own tools in ways forgic,
Once fell on the plow
With consequence now,
He no longer has dreams engorgic.

72756 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The ruling regent is GERENT,
The uncle, aunt, or a parent,
Who reigns for a royal,
Remaining loyal,
Till rightful one is apparent.

72757 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

"Yo, Brutus, your face is quite pallid;
I don't think your action is valid!"
These words from the GERENT,
Made the facts apparent,
Said Caesar, "I think that's my salad!"

72758 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

Just wait till the "outs" take a gander
Of what the "ins" will GERRYMANDER;
They'll see votes a-flying
To new district lying,
Which they will lose in a style grander.

72759 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Redistricting of GERRYMANDER
Exemplifies clout of commander;
Of details grimy,
In a manner slimy,
Like toxic skin of salamander.

72760 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When politicians to minorities pander,
They oft create a GERRYMANDER.
They corral those votes
Like a herd of goats;
Demagoguery ensues, free of candor.

72761 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

A pol who freely meandered
With girls of low moral standard,
Was said to have won
When voting was done,
In district of girls GERRYMANDERED.

72762 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

There once was a GESTAPO guy;
Sado-masochist sex he would try.
Between whips and chains,
He inflicted big pains,
And liked the barbed-wire in his fly.

72763 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The love of a most brutal type
Brought from his partners no gripe,
Who certainly knew
That when he got through,
For Hermit Dave, they'd be ripe.

72764 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The brutal state police, GESTAPO,
With Hitler's loss quickly went floppo.
For without a head,
The snake will be dead;
Repeat ad libitum da capo.

72765 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Pfizer, rebating drug maker,
Of Viagra, impotence slaker;
Kick-back is no crime,
Fund GEYSER is fine,
If government is the taker.

72766 WORDS - DEFINED Karen

Urban GHETTOES, reduced to waste,
Once the inhabitants are displaced,
Become things they ain't
Like town houses quaint,
With charm and affectation graced.

72767 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

This urban renewal, it seems,
Is stuff of developer's dreams.
They buy in dirt cheap,
Then sit back and reap
The wealth of all of their schemes.

72768 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"GIBBOUS this day our bread."
Is exactly what the preacher said.
By sending "daily"
To liturgical jail, he
Gave meter to the line which I led.

72769 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The curve of a hump so GIBBOUS
On the back of kyphosis gives us
Notre Dame's ringer,
Whose love for a singer
Was dismissed by cynics as glib lust.

72770 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The osteoporotic spine
We see with its GIBBOUS decline,
From neck to the rump.
The "Dowager's Hump"
Is something for which she might whine.

72771 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Bachelorhood, young mens' GIBRALTAR,
Where resistance is likely to falter
When a certain miss
Can seal with a kiss
That reluctant walk to the alter.

72772 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Their solid, GIBRALTAR-like stance
Was not really open to chance.
Green helmets they wore
As they stormed ashore,
In long-ago Normandy, France.

72773 WORDS - DEFINED Gene

Smoothly unhaired is skin GLABROUS,
Though how some men shave is barbarous,
Bowing and scraping,
Jabbing and japing,
Till we've skin scalded and scabrous.

72774 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Hairless is skin that is GLABROUS,
Not concerned with that which is scabrous,
Like warty old toad
With code in da node,
Putting on airs for the glam'rous.

72775 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

GLABROUS skin is quite small, for starts,
On palms and soles, if one charts,
Our lips, also there,
Are notably bare,
And tips of our most private parts.

72776 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

GLASNOST, if you're going to rate
Is thing theoretically great.
In practice, however,
This worthwhile endeavor
Is subverted by every slick state.

72777 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The sunshine policies of GLASNOST,
Intended to make secrets just toast,
Does still tend to gloss
The high-level dross,
Who'd hide people that feel the laws most.

72778 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

And when the GLOAMING's dark has fallen,
And all the doves have stopped their callin',
Then peace will settle
As dew on the petal,
And sleep will come where it was stallin'.

72779 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Eventide darkens to GLOAMING
And birds of all kinds soon are homing
On central station,
For some libation
And serious preening and combing.

72780 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In Glasgow, as it gets to GLOAMING,
The thirsty will set off a-roaming,
To scour pubs of town,
So that they may down
Stouts and dark ales, warm and foaming.

72781 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Those not in a destitute crotch,
But high in prosperity's notch,
Can lay down the coin,
And with others, join
In quaffing of single-malt scotch.

72782 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

They'll soon have the Glaswegian roll,
And stagger in manner quite droll.
While stoned to the hilt
In tartans and kilt,
They'll greatness of Scotland extol.

72783 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

'Tis the time of the year to serve GLOGG!
But limit so as not to cause fog.
Don't drink and drive!
Have fun. Stay alive!
With that, please pass the egg nog!

72784 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

There once was a bad Peeping Tom
Who eyefuls of beauties would GLOM.
He almost got caught;
Today, though still sought,
He's far off in Dar Es Salaam.

72785 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

We hail the joys of tongue feats GLOSSAL,
Not least of which is warbling throstle.
But the best by far
Is that gusto jar
Containing full measure of wassail.

72786 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To Momma the young spouse went back;
He's withered 'neath spouse's attack.
She had a mien sour
Given to GLOWER,
And a frigid performance in sack.

72787 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Into the honeymoon bower
Came difficult issues of power.
They argued nonstop
Over who got on top,
And ended up GLOWER to GLOWER.

72788 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

GLUTINOUS describes matters gummy,
While gluttonous folks find food yummy,
To stuff in their faces,
Leaving no traces,
Except for a protruding tummy.

72789 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Some gals have gluteus muscles
With which they have daily tussles.
But the GLUTINOUS fat,
Which sticks where it's at,
Makes some of them seem to have bustles.

72790 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Great capacity has the GLUTTON
For wine and beer or legs of mutton,
And does not demand,
As does the gourmand,
The subtlety of E. F. Hutton.

72791 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

For sex, foolish man is a GLUTTON,
And trousers will gladly unbutton,
And make a quick pass,
For each willing lass,
Like banks were to weak Willie Sutton.

72792 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There was a fat person named Dutton
Who was a remarkable GLUTTON.
He ate in one meal,
Twelve boars and a creel
Of salmon and two cartloads of mutton!

72793 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

A GNATHONIC jester named Burke
Asked, "Why should I clown for this jerk?"
His master found out,
And you shouldn't doubt
That Burke is now looking for work.

72794 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The riches of mines like GOLCONDA
Or the copper from Anaconda,
Are matched long term
By such a firm
With durable products like Honda.

72795 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A GOLDBRICK some bosses can't tell
From one who works quickly and well.
And, lacking perception
Are gulled for deception
And dupes in the game of the shell

72796 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The con artist who uses GOLDBRICK
Won't hesitate to sell his old schtick.
As supportive cane
For the church's gain,
Thus plotting downfall of bishopric.

72797 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

GOLDBRICKERS, there are some about;
These are people we can do without.
They're very unfair,
Just won't pull their share.
We'll send them to Congress, no doubt.

72798 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The Capitalist Tree's sweetest fruit,
Which sticks in the stockholder's snoot,
And rewards the guy
Who couldn't get by,
Is sweet deal GOLDEN PARACHUTE.

72799 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Slick safety net, GOLDEN PARACHUTE,
Is a security substitute,
Responsible for
The gap we abhore
'Twixt those with and without bumbershoot.

72800 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If sick, to Bethesda you'd head,
A place to be healed and be fed.
In similar vein,
Name place that gives pain,
Our Congress, GOLGOTHA, instead!

72801 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

As a girl she would GORMANDIZE,
Eating lots of cakes and pies.
She ate so well,
She began to swell,
Especially 'round the butt and thighs.

72802 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

So dull and stupid are the GORMLESS;
They see the world completely formless.
Their presence is bland
As old green peas canned;
Like life in a land that is stormless.

72803 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To be a rude Goth, oh such joy!
Appeals to the old inner boy.
Like wiping your nose
On your best Sunday clothes,
While looking for peace to destroy.

72804 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Food quality, scene of GOURMET,
Food quantity, GOURMAND's in play;
He'll wolf it all down,
Then ask with a groan,
"Is that all there's to eat, today?"

72805 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Gertie could sure GORMANDIZE;
Had great girth and troubles likewise.
She married Fat Frank.
On this you can bank:
Their kids ain't the most petite size.

72806 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A Grecian inscribed with some Greek
The ruins where he took a leak;
Such signed and unsigned
GRAFFITI defined,
The language in which we now speak.

72807 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

Talk of Parthenon GRAFFITI
While munching grape leaves and ziti,
Seems enough to stop a
Young man drinking grappa
From any further entreaty.

72808 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Confetti is ground GRAFFITI,
In Italy they use Ziti,
In Greece they fry things,
Including dough rings,
But less pasta that fresh meati.

72809 WORDS - DEFINED Reddog

GRAFFITI, in eye of beholder,
It might be some limericks bolder.
We couldn't do worse,
That compose our verse,
In lines that will attract and smolder.

72810 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

No TV for me, Halloween,
There's GRAND GUIGNOL stuff on the screen.
Masked guys with chainsaws,
Wolf men with sharp claws,
And the longest fangs I've ever seen.

72811 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The violence which mankind has hurled,
In massacres which have unfurled,
In many a far place,
Is the brutal face
Of our GRAND GUIGNOL of the world.

72812 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

GRATUITOUS, "free as the larks",
Like passes at old baseball parks,
Is something too grand;
On the other hand,
When GRATUITOUS precedes "remarks".

72813 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

GRATUITOUS violence and sex?
Don't go to local cineplex;
What's seen on TV,
Here or across sea --
What most we abhore, news reflects.

72814 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

Superfluous is GRATUITOUS,
As slimy gobs are pituitous.
When in spitting war,
The cad evens score,
With bombs and tries to spit two at us.

72815 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The GRAVAMEN of suing spouse,
In shedding her hubby, the louse,
Was "sex on the side",
To help judge decide
That she should keep more than the house.

72816 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

GRAVAMEN, to court we travel,
And in Halls of Justice unravel,
Mid conflicting pleas,
Why Monica's knees,
Look like abrasions from gravel.

72817 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

She doesn't quite live in a hovel,
Or work with a long-handled shovel,
So one might surmise,
What's seen with our eyes,
Is not from some gravel, but grovel.

72818 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A trogdolyte monk of depravity,
Lured lass to iniquitous cavity.
She liked to play there,
And soon his dark lair,
Became her new center of GRAVITY.

72819 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A heavenly body's GRAVITY
Attracts some others of suavity.
But if their joint motion
Ain't slowed by devotion,
It may lead to some concavity.

72820 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The GRAVITY here on the ground
Is bound to surround you, I've found.
But in space there's no weight
And no diets; that's great!
And no further I'll need to expound.

72821 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Some poor ladies suffer the fate,
Selecting some guy for a mate,
Who says that he will
While he has his fill,
With GREEK CALENDS as nuptual date.

72822 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Young ladies by nature GREGARIOUS,
Who hope to remain nulliparous,
The hermits in these
Rhymes should not tease,
Lest rectitude become precarious.

72823 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

A young lad with manner GREGARIOUS,
Sought girls in new ways various,
But all he could find
Were men of like mind,
Seeking action nefarious.

72824 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Couples hot, unable to wait,
All eager to rush wedding date,
To GRETNA GREEN run
To jump start the fun,
And honeymoon really first-rate.

72825 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The quickie marriage on GRETNA GREEN
May not be soon smashed to smithereens,
But note at parkside,
That less cautious bride
Who was known as Lady Mondegreen.

72826 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

It's really a comical scene,
Those quicky nups in GRETNA GREEN.
A hurried "I do";
Forget "I love you."
Life is simple when you're seventeen.

72827 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

I am here today to confide,
That K-Y with bort on inside,
Won't lubricate much,
Is painful to touch,
And will make most moist organs GRIDE.

72828 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I am here today to confide,
That K-Y with bort on inside,
Won't lubricate much,
Is painful to touch,
And will make most moist organs GRIDE.

72829 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Let us hope that justice is swift
For those who would perpetrate GRIFT,
So they may join flocks
Of those pounding rocks,
That's jail-time, if you catch my drift.

72830 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The ease with which grifters gain GRIFT
Often has me feeling quite miffed.
It's just not enough
To complain of such stuff,
'Cause now I'm the one who's been stiffed.

72831 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

As lively and bright as a GRIG,
Who dances so sprightly a jig.
I never have been
Since when I was thin
And people then called me a sprig.

72832 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

But now that you have a big rump,
With waistline in which fat rolls clump,
Too bad that you're taller,
Since if you were smaller,
I'd certainly call you a stump.

72833 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A sparky and profligate welder
Seduced a young girl called GRISELDA.
She, meek while he welded,
Was swiftly Zeigfelded --
No wiser, but certainly elder.

72834 WORDS - DEFINED Nick Lanyon

When it comes to amassing of shoes,
The champ we are certain to choose
Is Marco's Imelda,
Who was no GRISELDA
And still hardly has paid her dues.

72835 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When Brittania did rule the waves,
Which kept tars from too early graves,
And scurvy's dark fog,
Was lime with their GROG,
A pleasant elixir for saves.

72836 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Diluted rum was quickly called GROG,
Which sailors throught more suited to frog.
But French did not whine
For any but wine,
Leaving those tars aground in the bog.

72837 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A new word I learn now and then,
GROK is Martian way to say "ken",
Or "dig it", you see,
And obviously,
A usage for teen denizen.

72838 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The reinforced eyelet is GROMMET,
Through which goes the aglet as comet,
Zipping thus right through
To lace up your shoe;
Any more cute stuff and I'll vomit.

72839 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A GROMMET to pull the lace through,
Works best when you're tying your shoe.
First left, then the right,
You pull it real tight.
Then start it all over anew.

72840 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

The GROTESQUE limerick unreasonable,
With such lax morals treasonable,
Is but brought to mind
With weather, the kind
That makes such bad thought only seasonable.

72841 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In Greenland there was GROTESQUE guy,
Who thought native girls he might try.
But none of them "poked"
And so he then yoked
With reindeer who were grazing by.

72842 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In Alaska, never you fear,
Yens sexual for any reindeer
Are never quite sought,
Or GROTESQUELY thought,
With Musk Oxen conveniently near.

72843 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

The GROUNDLING of ignoble birth
Finds in his farts unbidled mirth;
Though poor and despised
And in rags disguised,
'Tis said he'll "inherit the Earth."

72844 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The GROUNDLING life's often the pits;
For in the mud is where he sits.
He's seeing the play,
But that's not to say,
He avoids where the upper crust spits.

72845 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Sometimes small investment we make,
By offering up a GRUBSTAKE.
Don't know if return
Will be enough to earn,
Or simply the grubbing of fake.

72846 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Investors' seed money, GRUBSTAKE,
Is proffered in hope they can take
Ten to hundred fold
Investment in gold,
Then do it again for greed's sake.

72847 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Entrepreneurs jump at the chance,
With hardly any backward glance,
For building coffers
With other's proffers,
And slipping the gold in their pants.

72848 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To be GUDGEON, with senses dulled,
Like widgeon, an odd bird, thick skulled.
One waits for a crook,
To set out his hook,
Then, Wham!, a new sucker is gulled.

72849 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The term "guinea pig" is abused,
Since in lay terms it's often used
To describe what I fear
Was once called "volunteer",
Which may keep some doctors confused.

72850 WORDS - DEFINED Harold

The under-chin skin folds are GULAR,
Evidence of an aged ruler,
Whose table setting
Wattle is getting,
Like man, a rakish old schooler.

72851 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Our President, a gifted tooler,
With ladies, more hot than cooler,
Regardless of votes,
Has yen for "Deep Throats",
Beats "oral" sex, when it is "GULAR".

72852 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Though lust with gust some prudes would dis,
Its vitalness we must not miss.
The practice, it's clear,
Is how come we're here;
As source of pure humor, it's bliss.

72853 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Over limericks some have fumed and fussed,
Because verse is of sex and lust.
To those few I'd say,
'Tis better to play
And hail with lascivious GUST.

72854 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An oenophile takes keen delight, GUST,
In varieties coming from must,
When flavors golden
Hint of molds olden,
Have escaped the most killing leaf rust.

72855 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

Voracious, onmivirous, devouring,
Gourmandise, Falstaffian, empowering;
There's nothing subtle
About the verb "To GUTTLE."
It conjures up an appetite that's towering.

72856 WORDS - DEFINED   Norm Brust

Guys from den to kitchen shuttle,
Getting beer and chips to GUTTLE.
Then with big head,
Go off to bed,
Leaving mess for wife to buttle.

72857 WORDS - DEFINED   Elois

The honeymoon bride would perplex
And with some bladder problems, there vex.
But still, all in all,
Was held in great thrall
By the regular GYMKHANA of sex.

72858 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

There certainly wouldn't be anarchy
If editing limericks were a GYNARCHY,
Monks would be flailed,
And hermits all jailed,
And pols all chided just for malarkey.

72859 WORDS - DEFINED   J'Carlin

Women govern -- GYNOCRACY,
As subtle form of democracy,
Wherein GYNOCRACY
Starts at menarche,
And men discover autocracy.

72860 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When we GYP with gypsies connect,
It's politically incorret.
But language has lost
At uncounted cost,
Some color and now has defect.

72861 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Dear people, please heed my advice,
Don't use the word "GYP", it ain't nice;
From "Gypsy" derived,
These days it's contrived,
As P.C. offense in a trice.

72862 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A GYROVAGUE, wandered into the cave
Of an anchorite whose name was Dave.
Repelled by the smell
In this monastic cell,
He said, "It's less like a cave than a grave."
(wandering monk)
72863 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Oceanic trenches HADAL
To few life forms are craadle:
Unpigmented fish,
A jettisoned dish,
And tubeworms that spin like dreidel.

72864 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

HADAL, an adjective weird,
Not place of Hell that we feared,
But ocean's deep floor,
So far from a shore,
No fear your rear end will be seared.

72865 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Hadrian sent his Roman legion
North into blue depicted region,
Where he built a wall,
And then served them all
Not haggis but sweetbreads parmegian.

72866 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The Haiku's not lewd or perverse (you say)
Yet I found a terse Japanese verse (today)
Which limned in some detail
Anatomy (female)
Then did it again in reverse. (Oy vey!)

72867 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Although I'd be tempted to try it,
It's sort of like going on diet.
Less than the eye meets,
But I like my sweets,
And am not just ready to buy it.

72868 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

They seem to be weird, fragile things,
Borne on a butterfly's wings;
Devoid of the bang
And sonorous clang
That each scripted limerick brings.

72869 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Our Willy's HAIL-FELLOW-WELL-MET,
As red-neck, as red-neck can get,
Won't mind telling lies,
And making chicks tries,
A macho-man, hanging-in yet!

72870 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

HALCYON always is seen
As time that's surreal and serene;
A piece of mind's eye,
A memory long bye,
At fond backward glance ever keen.

72871 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It's easy to sit and lament
'Bout youth that was carelessly spent.
Then I was bolder,
Now I'm much older,
The HALCYON days have all went!

72872 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

Idyllic were the days HALCYON,
Bygone now for almost an eon,
When we were so young,
Around bandstand hung,
And knew not that I was a peon.

72873 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Hurrah for the poor aging male,
Who tries to stay hardy and HALE.
When vigor will fade,
There's chemical aid
With Viagra, no need to fail.

72874 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When one is hearty, healthy, and HALE,
Full of broccoli, cabbage and kale,
Even Brussels sprouts
Won't relieve your doubts
About gases, which such plants entail.

72875 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

New horizons ahead for old Dave,
Who, by doing dead ho's, did cash save.
After riding a rail,
He's shown that he's hale,
And now hopes to find date for a rave.

72876 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Maturing is not always fun,
And your engine may not always run!
But there is no recourse.
The alternative's worse;
Six feet under, you might miss the sun!

72877 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Keep you body and mind up to par,
And you may find that they take you far.
With a bit of HALE,
You really won't fail,
And your organs won't be in a jar.

72878 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Standard of excellence, HALLMARK,
Has match in word play of Petrach,
Though English sonnets
May have burned bonnets
And called down wrath of the monarch.

72879 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The HALLMARK of lying, one knows,
Is the size of Pinocchio's nose.
Slick Willy's fat rig,
Is not only big,
Like neon, it rubrently glows.

72880 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

For character flaws, HAMARTIA,
There's nothing in pharmacopoeia;
Drugs don't override
Over weening pride,
For which there is no panacea.

72881 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

The first business gain saved as HANDSEL,
Hangs on the shop wall or standsill,
Surrounded by petals,
Just waiting for Gretels
To come shopping for their small Hansel.

72882 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

Of HANDSELS I'd surely be fond,
But guess that I'd need magic wand,
Or use plane or ship
To take a long trip
Across the wide Atlantic pond.

72883 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Are HAPLOGRAPHOLOGISTS deper
In though than your average bekeper?
If so, do they know
Where those letters did go?
Perhaps they should ask a bokeper.

72884 WORDS - DEFINED   Gary Hallock

This strange term, my interest is piquing
And for some examples I'm seking,
But I can not tel
When there's one. What the hel?
I'm slow, HAPLOGRAPHICLY speaking.

72885 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Letter deletion, HAPLOGRAPHY,
Happens less in lexicography
Than in speech direct,
Where words like dissect
Are altered in strange phonography.
(diss-ect not di-ssect)
72886 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A HARBINGER, father of teen,
Said "Son, I should not come between,
But when girl you date
Always makes you wait,
You're training for post-marriage scene!"

72887 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

A judo expert named Ginger
So wanteed to become a ninja,
But when up she would sneak,
One detected a reek.
Her flop-sweat was her HARBINGER.

72888 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

Young folks won't often harken
To rules by parents re: sparkin'.
So if my chance
They both drop their pants,
Maybe baby in crib they'll be parkin'.

72889 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Young bucks are unlikely to HARKEN
To ready advice about larkin'.
In puruit of catch,
They then meet their match,
When told they're up wrong tree a-barkin'.

72890 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Listen up, laddies, do HARKEN!
The good news has come about sparkin'.
If you but believe,
You'll find safe reprieve,
And evil will ne'er your door darken.

72891 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The ill-tempered scold, a HARRIDAN,
Enjoys a sex life quite arid an'
You can surely bet
She will not get wet,
Appealing to spouse, a harried man.

72892 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The HARRIDAN having tart tongue,
By which she spreads harsh words among
Her friends and her foes,
As everyone knows
With joy-killing hang-ups is strung.

72893 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Many a mere man's been stung
By HARRIDAN's loud and barbed tongue.
And is ever glum
'Cause when he wants "some,"
Gets only a limp organ, hung.

72894 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The entrails reading from HARUSPEX
Were oft contorted and quite complex.
Liver-shaped Rosetta
Predicted vendetta
In three tongues, as a woman expects.

72895 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A HARUSPEX of Roman type,
Was known to have one constant gripe.
"No ifs, ands, or butts,
I read the best guts,
Yet still just get paid for the tripe!"

72896 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"You'll never find such a diviner,
And augur more major than minor.
In truth, best of all,
Crowds come, one and all,
For chitterlings in my sleek diner.

72897 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The practice of HARUSPICATION,
Disgusting form of divination,
Is best left to those
Who suck on their toes,
And use liver for masturbation.

72898 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Picadores still play HASTILUDE,
Before Matador does intrude.
Only bull must die
On the final try,
Then he becomes Mexican food.

72899 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

HASTILUDE's considered great sport
At many a medieval court.
But sometimes, by chance,
A guy caught a lance,
With quite grievous wounds to report.

72900 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The Mad Monk, in his bragging, tells
How he into nuns cloistered cells,
And with persuasion slick,
Performed a HAT TRICK,
By scoring with three lonely belles.

72901 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Three wins in a row make a HAT TRICK;
As do three goals by hockey's Patrick.
But deflowering belles
Flight of fancy spells,
Since that Mad Monk is geriatric.

72902 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A monk with no moral criteria
Met three nuns in the parish cafeteria.
Always thinking of his wick,
He set up a HAT TRICK.
Now the convent is close to hysteria.

72903 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The vacillation we call HAVER
May be desired in tuneful flavor,
Where soulful vibrato
In subtle legato
Of hemidemisemiquaver.

72904 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

While I might an older word savor,
When it comes to use the verb HAVER,
Though it may be clever
I'm sure that I'll never
Use it, or maybe I'll waver.

72905 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Slang for detective is HAWKSHAW,
Even if Navajo or Choctaw,
Or that clever Holmes
Who's found in our homes,
Though not on the streets of Arkansaw.

72906 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

HAWKSHAW is the best divorce dick,
Naked nabs, his signature trick.
When they reach for their clothes,
With an awkward pose,
That's when the camera goes 'click'.

72907 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

HAWKSHAW could well play game of golf
Without ever taking pants off;
Plaid pants are the style,
Though some folks might smile,
They'd not be so rude as to scoff!

72908 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

A HAWKSHAW of olde, bumbling sleuth,
Worked in a coat of houndstooth.
Surreptition was bad,
He wore pants of plaid,
In gaudy display, quite uncouth.

72909 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Pay attention! To the past hearken,
For when troubles to your door dorken,
You will want a Sue
Or some you-know-who
With whom to retire for some sparkin'.

72910 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There is something that may be said
For frolicking in a warm bed,
Without HEBETUDE,
But rather in mood
For amorous screwing instead.

72911 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

HEBETUDE is one attitude
That I have not thought to include
In my daily life,
Because it was rife
Being screwed, blued, and tattooed!

72912 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

When lethargy becomes HEBETUDE,
Logophilia is not subdued.
But rather it flowers
In greater word powers;
And that's when you know you have it, Dude!

72913 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In Army, drill sergeant director,
To rookies, looms as a spectre.
He'll see that you're fed,
And tuck you in bed,
And constantly badger and HECTOR.

72914 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The bully does harrass and HECTOR
The defenseless with no protector;
Itching for a fight,
Or forging their flight,
Along some more divergent vector.

72915 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Liberals view the private sector
As a target which they joyfully HECTOR.
What they seem to ignore
As does their champion, Gore,
It's the mother load for the tax collector.

72916 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

A twenty stone HEFTY lass, mellow,
was smitten with hundred pound fellow.
He expressed his love
Positioned above,
Like a buoy on a vast sea of Jell-O.

72917 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The "spinmeisters," with biased slants,
Use lies when they roar forth their rants.
It's their sleazy job
To promote some slob,
And serve as despised HEIROPHANTS.

72918 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A HELLKITE is shunned, so 'tis said;
A lady who most folks might dread;
She may get her way,
But dubious pay.
Result is a cold lonely bed.

72919 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Happiness never seen the light,
Since the great connubial fight
'Bout how he got ill
From her cooking skill
And how she'd become a HELLKITE.

72920 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Hitler the HELLKITE caught a Jew;
At gunpoint made him eat dog doo.
The gun slipped his grasp,
And the Jew it did grasp,
And shouted, "Now it's your turn to..."

72921 WORDS - DEFINED Gunjan

As Hitler got to eating, aghast,
The old Jew made a getaway fast.
Home, he sighed with relief,
Says to wife, you won't believe
With whom today, I shared breakfast.

72922 WORDS - DEFINED Gunjan

The butcher did search for a wife,
The HELPMEET of his married life,
Who would in bed hop,
Then work in his shop,
And help meat with cleaver and knife.

72923 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Eight rhyme beats that I savor,
HEMIDEMISEMIQUAVER,
Belongs to Time's thief,
A note that's so brief,
Amounting to almost a waiver.

72924 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Frightened sixty-fourth note bravers
Of French Horn or trumpet flavors,
Would prefer tickling keys
For "Flight of Bumblebee's"
HEMIDEMISEMIQUAVERS.

72925 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

HENOTHEISM, as you can see,
Promotes such religiosity,
To many a soul,
At reasonable toll,
Is great ecuminic' P.C.

72926 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

HENOTHEISM battles most creeds,
Against their religionists' needs,
Where each god-go-getter
Decides he's much better,
And has all of world-wisdom seeds.

72927 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The one god of HENOTHEISM
Sounds somewhat like gallitheism,
Worshipping chicken
As the pots thicken,
While praying skies don't-hit-me-ism.

72928 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Belief in one god before others
In no way religious smothers;
HENOTHEISM
Tennesseeism,
Even Jack Daniels had his druthers.

72929 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

With Mammon top dog in our V.I.P.s',
New HENOTHEISTIC hegemonies,
Of Fame, Good Looks, and High Class,
(Compassionless Gods, en masse,)
They wallow in lucre and felonies.

72930 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Plant-crunching vegan, HERBIVORE,
Munches nuts and seed by the score;
My girl Valerie's
Counting calories,
But you should have seen her before.

72931 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

You'll find grass and veggies galore,
In gut of a pure HERBIVORE.
The fiberous mass,
Sure generates gas,
Contributes to earth-warming, more.

72932 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A bird with a walk, HERKY-JERKY;
The gobbler, American turkey.
Once nominated,
Very top-rated,
National emblem quite quirky.

72933 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

HERMITAGE, for those who dare,
Is place where you find people rare,
Who solitude crave
And are willing to brave
The rigors of such pied-a-terre.

72934 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"HERSTORY' brings consternation;
Adds fuel to sex conflagration.
Is it not true
That what women do
Is fitfully called MENstruation?

72935 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Her sexual preference was orthodox
With strong predilection for HETERODOX,
But if some that she'd see
Had their Ph.D.
And fat purses, she'd swing with the ambi-docs.

72936 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

It is exceedingly HETERODOX
To eat mozzarella with your lox.
Unless you're like Chris,
Whose bi-ethnic bliss
Includes menus "outside the box."

72937 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Against the norm is HETERODOX,
But when all choose the unorthodox,
Do they not become
The uniform some
Oft running like lemmings off the docks?

72938 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Young shepherds to good morals hew,
Knowing the right thing to do.
Their duty to keep
Watch over the sheep,
Not playing the ram to each ewe.

72939 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Whenever the word HIE is said,
It means one should "get out the lead",
And move with great speed,
Go real fast, indeed,
Before one more moment has sped.

72940 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When helping with cures quite terrific,
One's given prescription specific;
It's written you see,
All quite cryptically,
As medical HIEROGLYPHIC.

72941 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Some picture symbols HIEROGLYPHIC
Are found in caves and on walls cliffic,
In Ur and Chaldeas,
Conveying ideas
Semiotics now find pontific.

72942 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The HIEROPHANT is the chief priest
Whose word is law, to say the least,
Which must be obeyed
Always, I'm afraid,
Unless you don't believe in the beast.

72943 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In the boonies I live, HINTERLAND,
Where every week, a large biker band,
One and all can be seen
Having lunch at the "Bean",
With no hint of assumed contraband.

72944 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Young lads in the far HINTERLAND,
When 'lots of hot chicks' they demand,
Will cull out the best
From all of the rest
Of the feathery farmyard band.

72945 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The inland, rural, or HINTERLAND
Is also home to the vintner band
Who make our fine wine
(Well some of it's fine).
And hardy souls who can winter stand.

72946 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A buxom belle from HINTERLAND
Was always in greatest demand;
In worldly ways wise,
She'd ever surprise
With moves most farm girls understand.

72947 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Tagalog, tongue of the Philippines,
Is not well-known here, by any means.
But BOONDOCKS we know
Thanks to GI Joe,
Means HINTERLAND, with pastoral scenes.

72948 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

America's HINTERLAND, "Boonies,"
Is the home to quite a few loonies.
They play with their guns
And tattoo their buns,
Hypocritically pursuing Moonies.

72949 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

To Sally, her sallyport was
A HINTERLAND, far from Eros.
So, at his attempt
That port to pre-empt,
Young Sally was pretty damn cross.

72950 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

Mediterranean ladies are cute,
Their dark fashing eyes are a beaut;
Their faces sink ships,
Save hair above lips,
And axillae all quite HIRSUTE.

72951 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The unkempt one who is HIRSUTE,
In peat-smoked flannels of Knute,
Will be seen as a grunge,
In need of deep plunge,
And a big fat horse's patoot.

72952 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The hair-covered one is HIRSUTE,
Takes pains not to appear the brute.
Coifed perfectly so,
Designed to show,
The hairy one as more astute.

72953 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Sort of person who wears a black suit,
Smokes an occasional cheroot,
Drinks single malt neat,
Offers femmes his seat,
And is subject of high tribute.

72954 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I've gone from a auricle clear;
The passage of time, I do fear,
Takes hair from my head
And moves it instead,
And leaves me with a HISPID ear.

72955 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

HISPID is like a fly's thorax,
Bristle-covered as the Lorax,
More like three-day beard
Than hirsute one feared,
Who killed the Kurds with his war axe.

72956 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

My son once explained it to me.
His profs tore his books with some glee.
Perhaps you have heard
Where we got the word,
Called "historectomy."

72957 WORDS - DEFINED Jim Weaver Collection

A hairy, HISTRIONIC hermit,
Preached without getting a permit.
When off to jail hauled,
Still ranted and bawled,
Till hoarse, he sounded like Kermit. (Ribbit!)

72958 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Patients with constipation chronic,
Quail at the words "high colonic."
A soft heart could bleed;
They quail and they plead;
Behavior that's just HISTRIONIC.

72959 WORDS - DEFINED Joanne

One could be a wee bit HISTRIONIC
When faced with illness chronic,
And doctors prescibe
"Roll over on side,"
And treat you with a high colonic.

72960 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Some screech in a way HISTRIONIC,
In decibels oft supersonic;
I'd quick fix propose:
To give each of those
A personal, swift, high colonic.

72961 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Aging signs, like white hair so HOARY,
Mean time has come to enjoy glory,
But those creaking knees
And those canities (white hair at temples)
May come early, if you're a Tory.

72962 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When Willy grows older and HOARY,
Tales of Oval Office sex story
Will be chipped in stone,
On mountain alone,
Confined to that strange category.

72963 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The white hairs we think of as hoary,
Are signals for oratory.
Though more as from Frost,
Than is Senate lost,
Where speeches often are gory.

72964 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

It would my great dignity rob,
If I were now forced to HOBNOB,
With some cliquish types,
Accustomed to gripes,
Of my ways of dressing like slob.

72965 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

There was a young fellow named Carr
Who HOBNOBBED with a girl in a bar.
He got quite familiar
But when he said "Will ya?"
She told him "You're going to far."

72966 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Whenever HOBSON'S CHOICE is the call,
Whether food or a horse in the stall,
On this you can bet:
The best that you'll get
Is never a choice there at all.

72967 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Mr Henry Ford had his voice;
Gave customers a Hobson's Choice;
Buy a car off the rack
And you'll take it in black,
And only at full price invoice.

72968 WORDS - DEFINED Tim Schwartz

With new life inside her, no joke,
She talked to a priest who then spoke
In a soft gentle voice,
"It's old HOBSON'S CHOICE,
My dear, you must marry the bloke."

72969 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

A slick politician named Brock
Conspired and connived round-the-clock.
And the HOI POLLOI
All thought this old boy
Is concerned with the fleece, not the flock.

72970 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

The common people, HOI POLLOI,
Oft mistakenly do employ
The phrase to mean those
On whom is pinned rose
And who dance all night at Savoy.

72971 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To HOISE a few beers, inspired
Activity, most admired.
Means few elbows bent,
With brew, heaven sent.
No long chains or tackle required.

72972 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I've heard for a number of years,
French ladies hold liquor, my dears,
In a manner quite bold,
Or so I am told.
They do it by grabbing the ears!

72973 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A HOLOPHRASTIC exclamation,
One of the harmless, "Damnation,"
Most don't mind a bit,
While others see fit
To blast forth with less moderation.

72974 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

HOLOPHRASTIC expression direct,
Not changed by any dialect.
Just saying the
Exclamation "Duh!"
Means, "Stupid! What did you expect?"

72975 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl A Lemma

Quyana, Yup'ik Eskimo word,
Most pronounceable I have yet heard,
Has meaning of "Thanks";
Put that in word banks,
Holophrastic straight talk, so absurd!

72976 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Parental advice, HOLY WRIT,
Bon mots that are passed to each kit,
Who oft, I suspect,
Though they genuflect,
Do whatever they think that seems fit.

72977 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Some conservatives read HOLY WRIT
To mean that their's is the only wit
That can know God's mind,
Leaving us to find
Their unclaimed unscented holy shit.

72978 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Sunday comics' HOMILIES tactical,
Easy to get and didactical,
With print humor teach
Rules clergy men preach:
Avoid pain. Be moral. Be practical.

72979 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

A sermon or lecture or HOMILY,
Delivered by head of the fomily,
Is often ignored
By kids who grow bored
And do just the opposite nomily.

72980 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

HOMOGRAPH words have the same spelling,
But in different senses are dwelling.
It's mean to insist
The mean must enlist,
Even if ranks you are smelling.

72981 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The feeling of HORRIPILATION
Can lead to consternation.
In the pubic area
Where folks are hairier,
It can be mistaken of another sensation.

72982 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

With sex and guns as titillation,
Pop media's got a fixation.
Now nudes and gore
Bring only a snore,
Not exquisite HORRIPILATION.

72983 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

For HORRIPILATION exquisite,
One needs only again to revisit
The Hitchcock milieu,
Where gore's not in view
And the sex index high, but implicit.

72984 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

At the sight of large words, my heart thumps,
Prepared for liguistic long jumps.
Now HORRIPILATION,
Adds to the sensation,
Bringing on bristly goose bumps.

72985 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A foolish young man in his teens
Mixed BB-shot in with his beans.
When bad air was forced,
It made a large HORST,
Containing the lead smithereens.

72986 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Speeches filled with urging HORTATIVE,
Of coaches so representative,
Are more than they seem,
Not merely, "Go Team,"
But future sucess evocative.

72987 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

All moral leadership blew he,
But, despite the facts that he knew, he
Lectured the nation
On each TV station,
With earnest HORTATIVE hooey.

72988 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

HORTATIVES, given advice,
Can either be mean, or be nice.
But since most are free,
They usually
Need some review once or twice.

72989 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The HUCKSTER, when seen in days old,
Sold useless things, brass and fool's gold.
Today's HUCKSTERS sell
As we all know well,
Politicians, all liars bold.

72990 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

HYDRA. coelenterate tentacular,
When magnified is spectacular.
No wonder Hercules
With its killing was pleased.
Said he, "Hot damn!" in vernacular.

72991 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

You'd wish that you'd stayed home in bed,
Than tackling a HYDRA instead;
In tentacles caught,
You struggle for naught --
Ironic, you can't get ahead.

72992 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Now Phaedra, my maidservant meek
Is callow and sallow and weak.
Though devoted and kind,
She's vapid of mind --
Not your typical muscle-bound Greek.

72993 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

You should have been there during my dra-
Matic fight with a HYDRA.
A man's strong right arm
May have done it some harm,
But it was just me and poor Phaedra.

72994 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Young Phaedra just picked up a rake --
She knew what to do with a snake --
She dealt it two blows
On the end of each nose,
And tossed it off into the lake.

72995 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Anatomists frequently vote
For their favorite bone in the throat.
The HYOID, unmatched
And unattached,
Is the one they're most likely to quote.

72996 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The human hyoid bone's unique;
Large, with no neighbors, a freak.
It keeps the larynx
Away from the pharynx,
And achors the tongue while we speak.

72997 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

The Starr tales were hyper-redactive,
Expository and attractive
To news reporters,
Repub supporters,
And scolds of all kinds interactive.

72998 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

HYPERBOLE, not a canard,
When it's used in haste or off guard.
Perhaps my backfire,
Brands speaker a liar.
And then hoist on his own petard.

72999 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

HYPERBOLE, to tall talk related,
Is verbiage quite overstated.
A grand selling job
That transforms a slob
To one whose virtues are freighted. (conveyed)

73000 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Exaggeration, HYPERBOLE,
May seem beyond bounds verbally.
But there's no better
Vegan meat setter
Than desser of pie peared herbally.

73001 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The cold HYPERBOREAN waste
Is not all that much to my taste:
Seals, penguins and mullet
All stick in my gullet
And the dress-code is rather too chaste.

73002 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

HYPERBOREANS I'm told,
Expresss their affections quite bold,
By rubbing of noses.
This fact supposes,
Their sex lives are low temp controlled.

73003 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

They chew fat of the whale and the seal,
And find such a diet ideal.
Slow pulse it quickens,
Genitals thickens,
As down to their parkas they peel.

73004 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The Inuit belle is pealing,
While anorak she is peeling.
But I don't know
What you would show
If on bear skin you're kneeling.

73005 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A HYPOCHONDRIACAL guy
Sought several new doctors to try.
He found at each portal
That he was just mortal,
But later, not sooner, would die.

73006 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Meanwhile he might live with flat feet,
Digest all the food he could eat,
Eliminate waste,
Indulge in bad taste,
And visit psychiatrist's suite.

73007 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Such people may be thin or thick,
The ones with this particular tic,
But have too few friends
For word at their ends,
But perhaps, "I told you I was sick!"

73008 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

From the beehive he was to be chased,
So the little bee said in haste,
"HYPOGEUSIA's the reason
I've no pollen this season.
It ain't my fault I've no buds to taste."

73009 WORDS - DEFINED Kitten

Heard hubby from his sweet wife, chaste,
"Cooking for you is a waste,
With your HYPOGEUSIA,
I'd happily lose ya',
Telling me I'm an acquired taste!"

73010 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

HYSTERON PROTERON I'll try,
Though it may leave me dry and high,
In a futile search
For a reverse lurch,
Designed to raise loud hue and cry.

73011 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I love those with IATRIC skill
To care for me when I'm ill.
But once recovered,
I chafe if discovered
Because they have sent me a bill.

73012 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The effluvium of gods, ICHOR,
A heartening shot from punch spiker,
Ought not be confused
With whiskey abused
By hairy beast, Hell's Angel biker.

73013 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Of ICHOR of Gods, I know not,
But that seems from stab wound or shot,
I've swabbed in my day,
As man, in his way,
Determines what lives and does not.

73014 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Watch out for the ICONOCLAST,
He, most revered idols will blast.
Then fallacies pegs,
Makes omelet of eggs,
And topples the mighty, real fast.

73015 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Image smasher, ICONOCLAST,
Is by diplomat oft outclassed,
And the gadfly's role,
Square peg in round hole,
Makes conscience pricker an outcast.

73016 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

At first, one must sit back and wait,
To inspire and IDEATE,
The essential trick,
To sculpt limerick,
Or any fine art you'd create.

73017 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A month's middle week oft resides
At places the Romans called IDES.
We now just count days
Through the lunar phase,
Which varies, along with the tides.

73018 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I'm just about fit to be tied
To figure what might be an ide.
In happens just once
In each of 12 months,
And most of us take it in stride.

73019 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

If ides is singular, then
How comes there's an 'S' at the end.
If singular, not,
Then I think we've got
To try to squeeze more of them in.

73020 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

A meaning that I'd never expect
Attaches to IDIOLECT.
I thought it, perhaps,
Meant one of the chaps
Who we into Congress select.

73021 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Regardless of "idiopathic" call,
Such ills are disease, after all.
Placebos won't do
And the option few,
Are to treat symptioms as they may fall.

73022 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Hypochondriacs always delight
Imagining idiopathic blight.
They pester their docs
Who say whispered "Pox!"
And wish they would vanish from sight.

73023 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

When IDIOPATHIC diseases you show,
What you get in return for your dough,
Is subtle admission
That your tough condition
Must be cause by "What, I don't know."

73024 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When with IDIOPATHS you must deal,
An idea from counterfeiters steal.
Prescribe phoney pills
For "no known cause" ills.
Make your patients and cell mates well feel.

73025 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

My back has a syndrome now and then;
It won't get out of bed before ten.
This odd IDIOPATHY
Earns me no sympathy;
In fact, my doc threw me out once again.

73026 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

A set of bad pols might just shame us,
And so will posterity blame us;
The voters, you see,
Picked the electee,
The little-choice IGNORAMUS.

73027 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

His wife needed little ILLIATION
To figure the rash situation.
While hubby explained
Erection was feigned
And bar maid was for conversation.

73028 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The Fed Bank says we have no inflation,
Which results in investor elation.
The stock market climbs
As in other times,
But are we drawing the wrong ILLIATION?

73029 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

When IMBIBITION's done by sipping,
It was thought that madam was not tippling.
But, nevertheless,
Her eyes, I confess,
Were glazed and her gait somewhat tripping.

73030 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Though mere drinking is IMBIBITION,
It's not done in circles patrician,
Where one does partake,
Not quaff like a rake,
Even in times of prohibition.

73031 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

IMBROGLIO can be result
Of careless word of insult.
Either turn other cheek
Or legal help seek,
And with a lawyer consult!

73032 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Priestly talents in IMMANENCE
Must not remain in IMMINENCE,
But fully exercised,
If dreamed be realized:
Become Monsignor Eminence.
(intrinsic) (impending)
73033 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Man's IMMANENT urge to a Miss,
As someone to fondle and kiss,
Amidst hormone yells
His nether part swells,
No danger, just IMMINENT bliss.
(inhernet) (about to happen)
73034 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

That man's IMMINENT eminence
Ought not be given prominence,
For such attention
Aids his intention
With Miss: emanant sememence.
(about to happen)

73035 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In U.S. we sleep well, secure,
Since we've the good snse to IMMURE
Two million felons,
Who misused their melons,
And strayed from the path straight and pure.

73036 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Though secure behind high walls, IMMURE,
Another problem arises sure,
For what does one do
With all the doo-doo
That will pile up like so much manure?

73037 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Today it ain't quite suitable
To express this thought IMMUTABLE.
From the ancients wise,
In Occident's eyes,
Orientals are all quite inscrutable.

73038 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Old teachings were all IMMUTABLE,
'Til Copernicus proved quite able
To show that the sun
Is the center of fun;
Spaceships, rockets, now commutable.

73039 WORDS - DEFINED Gene

Congressional issues beside,
This unworthy one should deride.
IMPEACHMENT faction's
Congressional action's
Pain in our collective backside.

73040 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Your verse is at once perfect foil,
For Dems who would let Willy soil,
The office he sits.
Analogy fits,
Let's lance the painful rectal boil.

73041 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A gent of IMPECCABLE taste
Decided to live life quite chaste.
But one day it seems
Met the girl of his dreams;
Now thinks celibacy is a waste

73042 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

She slathered on sun screen, detectable;
Wore umbrella-sized hats, unwreckable.
Flaunted skin unblemished.
Said as she was Flemish,
Her skin was, therefore, quite unfreckable.

73043 WORDS - DEFINED Luana Nemaste

Fully blocked IMPERFORATE anus,
Life incompatible like Janus,
Will bring for and aft
Proctologist's craft,
For space travel, toward Uranus.

73044 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

That blocked IMPERFORATE anus,
Will make one behave like canis;
It's easily seen
What makes him so mean
And guilty of high crimes heinous.

73045 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Impulsive passion IMPETUOUS
Left unbridled is promiscuous,
And if still unchecked,
Careers will be wrecked;
Body parts will seem deciduous.

73046 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

An IMPETUOUS youth, Handsome Dan,
Married the beautiful Anne.
They slept well together,
Were birds of a feather,
Just look what the flirting began.

73047 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Three wonderful daughters they've got,
Two sons-in-law, like 'em or not,
With one bride to go,
I'm sure they'll soon know,
They're next in the grandparents slot.

73048 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When a guy meets a girl and he flirts,
He may end up with his just desserts.
For a night he's a king,
With IMPETUOUS fling,
Then discovered that love comes in spurts.

73049 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

There were two IMPLACABLE foes;
In eternal war they were froze.
Each fought to the end,
Unable to mend,
Till both finished with turned up toes.

73050 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

IMPOLITIC, it would appall a tick,
A flea on a canine to call a tick.
If, in ranking of pest,
You say flea is the best,
Well, that's a sure way you can gall a tick.

73051 WORDS - DEFINED Jim Drew

Slick Willy won't resign so soon,
Instead, will Senate IMPORTUNE,
To cop better plea,
And dance earnestly,
To harsh censorship's giddy tune.

73052 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"I'm pregnable," presaged her dress;
Could that in itself, impute "Yes?"
With judo black belt,
She stayed, although svelte,
Impregnable, nevertheless.

73053 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

The opera boss, IMPRESARIO,
With women was a lothario,
So it's no surprise
That they scream of lies
Together in full tessitario.
(full melodic voice)
73054 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The surname that was given to me,
"Papa," most inevitably
Will mean, when I'm sure,
My IMPRIMATUR
Amounts to a Papal decree.

73055 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Sir Winston, well known for wit dark,
His quips repeatedly found their mark;
When questioned, he said,
"Well, to keep on ahead,
I just plan my impromptu remark."

73056 WORDS - DEFINED Gunjan

A guy good at IMPROMPTU wit
Fell flat in a chat with a twit;
His bon mots so swell
Like lead balloons fell
With every dull, "I don't get it."

73057 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

And though it's like "pearls before swine,"
Or dunking hot dogs in good wine,
Our limericks we send
To who knows what end,
Though surely We think they're divine.

73058 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

She wanted divorce, was the rumor;
She said he did often IMPUGN her.
He meant not to dis;
The problem was this:
They had not the same sense of humor.

73059 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The Dems will poor Dubya IMPUGN
For starting Iraq war to soon.
'Cause they'd rather wait
Until it's too late,
Like when they thought we were immune.

73060 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If integrity you would IMPUGN,
Be sure your arguments are in tune.
For if you neglect
Any facts suspect,
You may be hung on points picaynue.

73061 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

At times I would like to IMPUGN
The singers of that too trite tune;
"Smoke Gets In Your Eyes",
Just give's me the sighs.
I hope I don't hear it too soon.

73062 WORDS - DEFINED Harold

The members of Congress IMPUGN,
Colleagues in that large commune,
While each career grows,
They'll not come to blows,
But sing the sweet hypocrit's tune.

73063 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The way not to make a girl swoon
Is to bludgeon with words or IMPUGN
In verse or in prose;
Try, rather, a rose
And the sight of the midsummer moon.

73064 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

IMPUISSANCE no more, I'll have power.
He schemed as he thought of her dower;
Before banns, his jig up;
She insisted, "Pre-nup."
He signed but he rued plan gone sour.

73065 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

He thought he'd INALIENABLE right,
Like that practiced on wedding night;
Instead he was stumped,
By "bad headache" trumped.
So he found himself damsel of night.

73066 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The practice of droit du seigneur,
Was common in dark days of yore,
Before smart DNA's
INALIENABLE gaze,
Could point out who's the dad for sure.

73067 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The blood red pink of INCARNADINE
Just might be evidence brigandine
Of the Hannigan's
Teen's shenanigans
Behind steamed windows in car, Nadine.

73068 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The virtue of brides is complete
Only, in some ethnic street,
If after first night,
There's confirming sight
Of an INCARNADINE sheet.

73069 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

This is a stanza, a prime example,
Of a limerick that is nonample.
If you discover one,
INCHOATE for fun,
Just curse, because it is a sample.
(incoherent)

73070 WORDS - DEFINED Larry Falk

Perot chooses Choate as running mate.
Though he may suffer VP's fate.
At least, as we heard,
He turns a good word.
In Econ he's not INCHOATE.
(incoherent)
73071 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There's INCHOATE like those of mine,
That end a line without a rhyme.
I get excited
With eight syllables righted,
And forget I need rhyme all the time.
(incoherent)
73072 WORDS - DEFINED Larry Falk

I once knew a struggling poet
Who tried to rhyme INCHOATE.
The result was a hash;
He broke out in a rash
And his wife said, "Wouldn't you know it!"

73073 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

My emerging career as a poet
Is best described as INCHOATE.
I can do the trick
With a limerick,
But if I tried a sonnet, I'd blow it!

73074 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

To those with an INCHOATE view
Of ideas that are recent and new,
I'd like to declare
What comes with white hair,
Is state where you don't have a clue.

73075 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

INCHOATE, the imperfect form,
For some folks, is the thinking norm.
They speak, I do fear,
Without brains "in gear",
And spew forth nonsensical storm.

73076 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

INCHOATE often gets my goat,
Implying need for learning rote.
If one would know it,
To become more choate;
Why should the prep school be called Choate?
(incoherent)
73077 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

INCHOATE, unfinished, chaotic,
Virtual, unreal, abiotic,
Down-market and boring,
The Web leaves me snoring,
Though some people find it hypnotic.

73078 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

When into the house mailman strode,
To drop post for open abode,
The lady was shocked
Since she wan't frocked
And consequently INCOMMODE.

73079 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If you're INCONNU then you're a stranger;
The usage implies certain danger.
Could be a new friend
Around the next bend,
Or maybe just a babe in a manger.

73080 WORDS - DEFINED Eric Seaberg

Congress, INCORRIGIBLE lot,
Even with lives on the spot,
Will politics play,
With our Nation's fray?
Always ready for elections hot.

73081 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To investigate we INDAGATE,
A concept that's hard to indicate
When the local gang
Would prefer to hang
Their rivals and their wrongs vindicate.

73082 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

INDEFEASIBLE things are quite rare,
Since on Earth, there's little that's fair.
With no hope for cure,
Death, taxes are sure.
Other pledges just vanish in air.

73083 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

INDICIA markings often pass
For postage stamps by office brass;
Use by mailers bulk
Has brought me to sulk:
Practice isn't really first class.

73084 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

INDICIA, a scanner inspects,
Need for right postage corrects,
I think It might say,
In a fancy way,
Italian wording for "index".

73085 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

INDIGENCE, a word with allure,
Genteel way to describe the "poor".
It leads some to say
In a poetic way,
That INDUSTRY's the only cure.

73086 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When to better half I note indite,
My penmanship, spouse calls "a sight".
"Looks like tracks of a tern,
Meanings I can't discern,
But you write like a good doctor might."

73087 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

A message to his love he'd write;
A poem he thought he'd INDITE.
It's torrid hot text
Was quite oversexed,
And more than a bit impolite.

73088 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In "Droit de seigneur," feudal state,
The Lord would get chance to play mate
In his old bed room,
Instead of the groom,
Whose wife he'd INDOCTRINATE.

73089 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In the twenties, the state of INEBRIETY
Was the hallmark of high society.
Then came the repeal
Along with New Deal,
And Depression, all cause for sobriety.

73090 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

If drunkeness be INEBRIETY,
As say the masters of our piety,
They let us all watch
Our intake of Scotch:
A wee dram of every variety.

73091 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

An American lush in Paris,
In constant INEBRIETY,
"J'aime plus du rouge vin,
Et bouve all I can.
The result, I make lots of oui, oui!"

73092 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Oui, Oui, vin rouge drunk to satiety
Will certainly outrage society.
But 'tis good for the heart
And provides a good start
For enjoying a night's inebriety.

73093 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

When untinkable thoughts filled her head
Just as she was dozing in bed,
She got quite a fright,
Sat up, turned on the light,
And "F. the INEFFABLE!" said.

73094 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

The "F Word" cannot be used here.
On this point, friend Dan is quite clear.
Though it shackles my wit,
I will have to submit,
My INEFFABLE thoughts are sincere.

73095 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

He spoke of INEFFABLE love,
And swore to the heavens above,
The girl he would marry,
But he didn't tarry
At altar, when push came to shove.

73096 WORDS - DEFINED Chrris Papa

It's better to give him the gate,
When groom to the wedding is late,
Without an excuse.
Since further abuse
Seems bride's INELUCTABLE fate.

73097 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

INELUCTABLE: Word I can't sever
From book, which if read, takes forever:
James Joyce's Ulysses
Is not read by sissies.
If you do, you can't help feeling clever.

73098 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

It could be a sign of the times;
To know I'd give nickels and dimes;
That male members seem
To pop up on this team,
INELUCTABLE part of the rhymes.

73099 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

The new bride, hesitant and coy,
Suprised at the size of spouse's "toy",
Took a cautious tack,
But soon settled back.
Result: INELUCTABLE joy!

73100 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

One can't avoid INELUCTABLE;
Momentum's indestructible,
So make best of hope
When knotting your rope;
Remember costs are deductible.

73101 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

George Dubya once lived in the sticks
Of Texas, where some of the hicks
To make a word stronger
Or maybe just longer,
Syllables extra would INFIX.

73102 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

Love frantically fanned Frankie's fame;
Johnny was her boyfriend's name.
Affair was star-crossed,
In jail she was tossed,
This trusting INGENUOUS dame.

73103 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A ravishing tumbler, ingenuous,
Began a program quite strenuous,
But found, on the beam,
That a key costume seam
Found its grip on integrity tenuous.

73104 WORDS - DEFINED Jim Drew

When rising to a turgid state,
Dave sought not to INGRATIATE
Himself with warm dame,
He played the old game
Returning to his stone-cold mate.

73105 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Poor Dave, social outcast, would wait,
In bars, to INGRATIATE
Himself to a lass,
But his manner crass,
Left him to his lonely fate.

73106 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

His fawning might work, I suppose,
Except, when in young Love's throes,
Grin he'd not erase,
Nor look at girl's face,
Admiring and ogling at THOSE.

73107 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Young male and female combination
Starts out as a simple flirtation,
But then comes the marriage,
And then baby carriage...
An INIMICAL situation!

73108 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

Malevolence is INIMICAL
To our long friendships alchymical.
We turn lead into gold
Before dead or old,
Searching for rhymes homonymical.

73109 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The blow to a man's INION
Produces stars lit up on neon.
But the whole effect,
Unconscious direct,
He's out for the rest of the eon.
(bump on back of skull)

73110 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When INION produces a doldrum,
Recall life is but a conundrum.
What results is but inium
When from conominium
We peel off the pro-tective condom.
(bump on back of skull)
73111 WORDS - DEFINED Naz Simonelli

You can always tell a greenhorn,
Because now and than an inkhorn
Term creeps into speech.
And you just can't teach
Him to talk just like the nativeborn.

73112 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

Chairman of the Federal Reserve,
Was INSOUCIANT: Steady nerve.
Change the interest rate,
Economy's fate;
Just take a Valium for verve.
(no anxiety)
73113 WORDS - DEFINED Larry Falk

There was an INSOUCIANT Doc,
Who operated 'round the clock.
It bothered him not,
If a patient death caught,
He'd just take more Valium and walk.
(no anxiety)
73114 WORDS - DEFINED Larry Falk

Those you describe as INSOUCIANT
Are, perhaps, merely inscrutiant,
With good understanding
Of how life's demanding,
Hewing to precepts Confuciant.
(no anxiety)

73115 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Since U.S. INSTAURATION,
Legislators of the Nation,
Have struggled to heed
The wise founder's creed,
Besotted with perks of their station.

73116 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

INSUPERABLE or so it seems,
It's always been one of my dreams
To make Donald Trump
Look like a sad chump,
For going broke backing my schemes.

73117 WORDS - DEFINED Frank

In caring for friends, Dub's INSUPERABLE,
As long as his care is recoupable,
In campaign fund bills
To cure image ills,
And when with the rich they are groupable.

73118 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

To your INTEGUMENT, or hide
Proper cover should be applied.
Lest your internals
Become infernals,
Keep them watered from the inside.

73119 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

Protecting skin, INTEGUMENT,
Staves off those microbes virulent.
Keeps insides in, no doubt,
As well as outsides out,
Until in death to dregs you went.

73120 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

INTEGUMENT, long word for skin,
Such as your body's wrapped in,
Gone, it loses,
Important juices,
And battles your body can't win.

73121 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

So when outside in this heat,
By sweating, your skin will excrete
Plenty of water.
So you should just ought'er
Grab two pints and put up your feet.

73122 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

Eskimos INTENERATE fur,
To ward off the harsh Arctic brrr,
On skin underneath.
Its hard on their teeth,
And smiles that the dentists prefer.

73123 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

INTENERATE is what Inupiat do
To make a mukluk (that's a shoe).
That hide that's so tough,
They chew it enough
So it can be stitched with sinew.

73124 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

INTERCOSTAL takes a ribbing,
As the pleura it is cribbing;
That space does tickle,
If she's not fickle
Or given to stone-faced fibbing.

73125 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

'Twixt ribs INTERCOSTAL resides,
No place that is subject to tides,
Of friends I am boastal,
Who live INTERCOASTAL,
And take me on fishing boat rides.

73126 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Each day these new words out you crank,
And usually for them, you I'll thank.
But I'm thinking "Good Grief!"
What is this "INTERLEAF?"
I'm sorry; I'm drawing a blank.

73127 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Internal conflicts INTERNECINE
Oft have consequences unforeseen;
A tattered nation
In conflagration,
As seen after kerosened Essenes.

73128 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When question mark seems just to flat,
Then add an INTERROBANG fat,
And emphasis lend,
To your sentence end.
It works! Now, how about that?!

73129 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

INTERSTICE of men's interests,
Resides in the cleft 'tween the breasts,
Of their lady fair,
Though delta gains share
Of such voyeuristic contests.

73130 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I once knew a sodden detective,
Who wanted a fresh new perspective.
He went to the slums
To hang with the bums,
And learned some new forms of INVECTIVE.

73131 WORDS - DEFINED Eric I Seaberg

I am now bemused and reflective;
Unamused as I search for directive
For brain cells to blend
Toward a sumptious end,
In search of a brand new invective.

73132 WORDS - DEFINED Luana Nemaste

The f-word's become one big yawn
And so overused, it's time to move on.
When was it we heard
A new dirty word.
Hey Invective, it's high time to spawn!

73133 WORDS - DEFINED Luana Nemaste

Against Gore they are inveighing,
E-mail with Gore's lies they're weighing.
Dirty GOP
Using tricks you see;
Effective game they are playing.

73134 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

Bill thought perks of office were great.
Pizzas to INVIGLIATE,
Delivered en thong,
With a siren song,
From intern who other things ate.

73135 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I think one has to think straight
And be quite INVIGLIATE,
Else you have no assurance
When you deal with insurance,
That your premiums are up to date!

73136 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Therefore, here's my advice:
I think 'twould be very nice
If they'd cut the red tape;
We would all be agape!
Legalese could be read in a trice.

73137 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

IOTA, small lot, just a germ,
When comes to acceptance of sperm,
May be just a drop
From boyfriend on top,
Leads to other "wee thing" at full term.

73138 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A dwarf of real IRACUND fame,
Did live with that sweet Snow White dame,
In the old tale of yore,
Most irked to his core,
And Grumpy was miscreant's name.

73139 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Since Columbine came on the scene,
We're addressing the groups that are mean.
IRENIC we need,
As teachers will plead.
Our morals have grown rather lean.

73140 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Aunt Irene, who loved gin and tonic,
Was frequently tart and ironic.
Venting spleen, she was splenic
And never IRENIC
And her rages were almost symphonic.

73141 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

There one was a poor schizophrenic,
Who wished for a life more serenic.
He never could tell
Which voice came from Hell,
Or which led to thoughts more IRENIC.

73142 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To help him respond to despair,
Of Prozac, he takes quite a share.
It brings peace of mind,
This medicine kind;
Unchanged, he just hasn't a care.

73143 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Incongruous statements, IRISH BULL,
Often confirm that the wit is not full.
Yet they're so pregnant
That laughters regnant,
And we'll not think of that one as dull.

73144 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

IRREDENTIST, don't think dental pain,
But more like attempt to regain
Some land lost before,
And is now point sore,
To one who'd erase such a stain.

73145 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Bon mots are wise saying, real cute,
IRREFRAGABLES hard to refute,
Like "Haste makes waste."
"No accounting for taste."
And "From ugly trees grows sweet fruit."

73146 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The common folks out in the street,
"Irregardless" use as adverb neat;
REGARDLESS, however,
Is surely more clever,
The thinking man's truncated treat.

73147 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Fools IRRUPT where angels will not go;
Wake sleeping dogs, seeds of chaos sow.
With narrow view
Of what to do,
Think just force will vanquish the foe.

73148 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Explosively bursting-in, to IRRUPT,
Is angry father's way to disrupt
An evening's seduction
Of his tax deduction,
In hopes of foreshortening abrupt.

73149 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When he seemed immersed deep in prayer,
In his mind, the Mad Monk might share
Ideas of a sort
Of different sport;
ITHYPHALLIC smile he would wear.

73150 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

At the mound in his trousers she stared;
No embarrassment would he be spared.
Then she asked with a grin,
Pointing to his linchpin,
"Ithyphallic?" as if she really cared.

73151 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

The festivals Bacchanalic,
Roman era and italic,
Feature food and wine
And women supine,
With gentlemen ITHYPHALLIC,

73152 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

In our life, coffee's never JAMOKE,
But rather the street-resident bloke,
Whose run-ins with cops
In stations and shops
Seem to cause the denizens to choke.

73153 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In government, it's not contrary
With being a pol JANISSARY.
You vote with no sense
Nor have a conscience,
Make policy poor and quite scary.

73154 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

JAWBONING, a technique quite crass,
With appeals through the popular mass,
A dangerous sport,
When done by the sort
Of pol with 'jawbone of an ass.'

73155 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I told my classes that JAWBONING,
When inflation is out on the wing,
Won't do any good,
Be it understood,
Market forces are stronger than king.

73156 WORDS - DEFINED Larry Falk

JAWBONING's coercion's close clone,
Like wheedling funds via phone.
If legal or not,
It helps fill the pot,
But depletes our good moral tone.

73157 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

LBJ, well know for JAWBONING,
Would leave them in the aisles moaning,
Quizzically wondering
At inept blundering,
Which them demanded atoning.

73158 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In youth, love making is mellow,
When you're a well endowed fellow,
But time alone brings
A change in some things,
And then your endowment is JELL-O.

73159 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

JELL-O is soluble collagen,
Promoted by Cosby paladin,
Strange comestible,
Made ingestible
By flavors, jingles, comic djinn.

73160 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Enjoy JELL-O then, while gobbling,
As off to your dinner you're hobbling.
It's still a big deal,
Your mouth get to feel,
Something soft, nice, and wobbling.

73161 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Yes, Age is a bit of undoing,
Just simple every chewing,
Becomes a real chore,
The diet in store,
Not steak, but JELL-O a brewing.

73162 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

JEREMIAD will make weary ears,
And bring the poor listener to tears,
With long tales of woe,
And "I told you so!",
Ad infinitum, for years.

73163 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A JEREMIAD understood
Directed at ways to be good,
By raising such fears
That cotton in ears
Is needed to do what you should.

73164 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"To Jericho!", I'll save for the ladies,
The Emilys, Anns, and Mercedes,
Informing a fate
Of having to wait,
Or else to just hie to the Hades.

73165 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The remote walled-city, JERICHO,
Holds many who'd hide where to go.
Though walls may crumble
From horn blasts humble,
It's not a place I'd tarry so.

73166 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

It's not only ladies who go
To domestic state's hell, JERICHO.
When hubby shuts up,
Withoholding his tup,
It's reversal of roles, don't you know?

73167 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

JESUIT priests use casuistry,
Rationalization, and sophistry
To foibles explain
And faithful retain,
In folds of religious artistry.

73168 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Once that the country all knew it,
Sad fact is that Monica blew it;
With no sex life left,
Slick Willy bereft,
Enlisted as novice JESUIT.

73169 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Daughter, shun the JEUNESSE DOREE.
From that fast crowd, please stay away!
You may like their cars
And nights in the bars,
But to them you are just a quick lay.

73170 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I once hung with the JEUNESSE DOREE;
Now I run with the foxes, quite grey.
I still drive fast cars,
And cruise single bars,
And take Viagra with One-A-Day. (vitamins)

73171 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Gilded young people, JEUNESSE DOREE,
With time and gold for any foray,
Think nothing of dashing
Through fountains and splashing
Some vicars, then shouting "Ole!"

73172 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Just look at our JEUNESSE DOREE;
Their habit of fashion today,
Are loose fitting clothes,
And little of those;
Expensive but sloppy display.

73173 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Youth of wealth's fashion, JEUNESSE DOREE,
Often go shopping in dress foray,
Then buy pasties round
For sums that astound,
Going naked as vicious Moray.

73174 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Limericks are JOCOSE at their best,
When from jocular brains they are wrest.
They are worthy of laughs
Unless poetic gaffes;
Which won't pass the "jest test"!

73175 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

She didn't know how to appease
Mer mom's seething ire, if you please,
When in girl's room she found
Hung from bed post around,
A pair of a young man's JOC UNDies.

73176 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

A prankster, a real JOCUND jerk,
Devoted to devious work,
Elicited chaffs,
More often than laughs;
Now lives all alone with his smirk.

73177 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

JOHN BARLEYCORN is pleasure giver,
Except that he'll take you down-river
And bad acts expose.
He'll redden your nose,
Then leave you a cirrhotic liver.

73178 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The trouble with JOHN BARLEYCORN
Lies in remains of after morn,
when contents of head
Seem approaching dead,
And you wish you'd never been born.

73179 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

While Hillary stumps New York hills,
Entrancing each Dem jont she fills,
The places she gets
In government jets
Is 'cause JOHN Q PUBLIC pays the bills.

73180 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Average Joe is JOHN Q PUBLIC,
Heart and soul of our dear republic,
Whom pol hand some Spam
Dressed up like a ham,
And see reactions only bubblic.

73181 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Unhalting force is the JUGGERNAUT,
The image of which is overwrought.
So kids are afeared
Of a man with the beard,
Who flies through night like an astronaut.

73182 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I asked if she wanted a hug or not?
She told me she'd rather I'd bug her not.
But my strong libido,
Knows just what I need. Oh!
The damn thing is just like a JUGGERNAUT.

73183 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

The most charming fetish, a JUJU,
Is cherished by people of Voodoo,
Whose lives it does guide
Through magic inside,
Without frills, flamboyance or froufrou.

73184 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

JEJUNE is not for a winner,
Something sore lacking, and thinner,
Deciding to make,
Instead of a steak,
The tooth pick the focus of dinner.

73185 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Of classic beauties JUNOESQUE,
There is a vigor rubenesque.
Though lost for a while,
It's now regaining style,
Not merely some flashy burlesque.

73186 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The distaff contingent we vex
Without rhymes about full-figured sex.
But could they make funny,
A stud with no money
And flabby and ill-defined pecs?

73187 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

A fellow should never berate
A JUNOESQUE woman with weight.
Though she may be wide,
You'll damage her pride
And harm her emotional state.

73188 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

If you would just give her a chance,
She might be real good at romance.
Love her for her brain,
Forget the weight gain,
And never laugh at her expanse!

73189 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

The cabal has become the JUNTO
Who can conspire wherever they go
And do what they wish
Whenever they fish
Comparing stories and tales of woe.

73190 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

On Retin-A bathing I'm bent,
All will be JUVENESCENT,
Scenario played;
The wrinkles will fade,
All ready for lechers descent.

73191 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Growing more youthful, JUVENESCENT,
A marvelous antidepressant,
Brings, nevertheless,
Great strain and duress
To Dorian's image candescent.

73192 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A senior who felt obsolescent,
Dyed her hair a bright iridescent.
She said, "It beguiles,
And elicits smiles,
And makes me feel so JUVENESCENT!"

73193 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

In this age of sound bytes on TV's
Politics, enmeshed in the disease
Of huge bucks to get in
The political swim;
The result is KAKISTOCRACIES.

73194 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

Mankind has never been wise,
Prefering to cover its eyes.
Even the democracies
Are KAKISTOCRACIES,
Run by the very wrong guys.

73195 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

For Greek KALENDS substitute "never".
Beyond that don't try to be clever.
When his emotions stand still,
Just give him the chill
And tell him, "'Twill be hardly ever!"

73196 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Parts just in time, production KANBAN,
As "I Love Lucy" making bon bons,
No time to be chuffed,
The candy was stuffed
In places insecure from Don Juan.

73197 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

After months in a far outback fort,
Aussies were good for a last resort.
They judged the women
Who were there swimmin'
And would even a kangaroo court.

73198 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The phrase one might use is, "Aw, shoot,"
When best of laid dreams won't take root,
And schemes that you've planned
Are well out of hand,
And morsels of hope go KAPUT.

73199 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Have your morsels of hope gone KAPUT?
Has the angel of your dreams fallen mute?
Don't give up, my friend;
Fight it out till the end;
Treat obstacles with a swing of your boot.

73200 WORDS - DEFINED Avi

There once was a lady quite fair;
Her passion and dreams had a flair
For romance and fun
With her specical one,
And life was what she had to share.

73201 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Alas, the poor lady found out
That some don't know what it's about.
The love of her life
Caused tears, pain and strife;
That love went KAPUT, there's no doubt!

73202 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Aura and destiny make KARMA.
To preserve good, you really can't harm a
Flea, cow, or donkey,
And sing mostly on key,
As befits a Barber of Parma.

73203 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Good KARMA, we all wish for some.
Of happiness, each wants a crumb
Of what we all need.
Although, soon to greed
Most fallible humans succumb.

73204 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Underground limestone erodes to KARST,
Elements of which spelunkers parsed
Into mammoth caves,
Adventruous braves,
Whom accidents have now rather sparsed.

73205 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Geologists often have found
Their work with some peril is bound.
For those that don't know,
The structure below,
Like KARST from a hole in the ground.

73206 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Cacophony of KATZENJAMMER
Made by rowdy boys, that's a damner;
But there's no forestalling
The loud caterwauling
Accompanying thumb splats from hammer.

73207 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

His night seranading, a clamor,
Much booze, then a real KATZENJAMMER.
When neighbors raised stench,
Brought him to the bench,
Resulting in week in "the slammer."

73208 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a fellow nameed Ben;
Good manners were outside his KEN!
He'd shove in your face
Uninvited embrace;
As for stopping, he didn't know when.

73209 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Don't slip as you're leaving the pen;
A ram will attack you and then,
For self you must fend
To save your rear end
From creature whose motives you ken.

73210 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

I hardly can recognize when
The years have brought much to my KEN.
Such marvelous things,
A rich long life brings,
Must pause to give thanks, now and then.

73211 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Wide-ranging understanding is Ken,
Required for readers of all this then;
We've gone from the vulgar
To foie gras Bulgar;
What may be missing now is cayenne.

73212 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Words with figurative sunning,
Exchange noun for catch-phrase-running.
KENNING's an act
From wordsmith exact,
Requires a great deal of cunning.

73213 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When we perceive KERF inflation
In fingers from saw's gyration,
The resulting scream
Will justify seem
And might be called perf oration

73214 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The saw-cut is the fellows KERF
Prior to dropping trees to the turf;
If no contra-notch,
The felling will botch,
And the fellow ends up as a smurf.

73215 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

KERFUFFLE, I have to admit,
I don't use, 'cause I'm not a Brit,
But "donnybrook" see,
Is alright with me,
Since it teems with broad Irish wit.

73216 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A woman who swims in the buff'll
Cause many a mighty KERFUFFLE.
As all the boys seek
To get a good peek,
There's liable to be quite a scuffle.

73217 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Her marriage's many KERFUFFLES
Brought Mrs to crying and snuffles.
Till finally one day
She just had to say,
"I'm packing my bags and my duffels!"

73218 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

KERYGMA, a word I just learned,
All through my lifetime, just spurned.
As far as I tell,
I'll just go to Hell,
And there get my poor rear end burned.

73219 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A KIBITZER, as we often see,
Is there to give out advice free.
Obnoxious and rude,
And wont to intrude;
Also known as an old "butt-in-ski."

73220 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The KIBITZER's face is a "tell"
As good poker players know well.
As the other guy's hand
Gets naively scanned,
The tell is as loud as a bell.

73221 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Commentary from a KIBITZER
Ain't likely to stop, I admit, sir.
We can hope, perhaps,
What with her bad raps,
No judge on earth ever acquits her.

73222 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Sure it helps if your new son-in-law
Is a dreamboat without any flaw.
But no matter what,
I've sworn out to butt
From all matters 'tween him and his squaw.

73223 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

Amusement rides use the KINETIC
To stimulate riders frenetic.
And when at their best,
Are a real good test,
Of properties we call emetic.

73224 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Those dynamic motions KINETIC,
Made smoothly by dancers esthetic,
Are pleasant to eye
And I don't know why,
They leave me feeling copacetic.

73225 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

That old item bought on an 'itch',
Though ugly and obvious KITSCH,
Is kept on display
In hope that it may
In years make us all very rich.

73226 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

There once was a fellow named Fitch
Who thought lawn gnomes had a look rich.
But note his chagrin
When his neighbors dropped in
And said, "Gnomes ain't rich, Fitch, they're KITSCH."

73227 WORDS - DEFINED   Norm

Fashionable tchochkes may become KITSCH,
But often there's an unexplaianed hitch;
Characters ugly
(We are told smugly)
Though valuable, belong in the ditch.

73228 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

KLEENEX, face tissue cohesive,
Is a great runny-nose policive,
But comes all apart
Right there at the start
Of a blow that's not fully sneezive.

73229 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

Disposable though, by design,
(At least I throw away mine)
In Scotland, I've heard
Of a practice absurd,
You'll find them out on the clothes line!

73230 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Disposable word, I suppose,
KLEENEX maybe means one of those,
But in my mind's eye,
It does signify,
Something for blowing your nose.

73231 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Most men, since original Fall,
Have answered to Greed's raucous call,
No matter who rules,
They live off us fools,
KLEPTOCRACY sways over all.

73232 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I can't resist an off-color gag,
So here's KLUDGE defined by a wag:
According to this wit,
It's six pounds of shit
Poured into a five-pound bag.

73233 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

A jury-rigged solution, a KLUDGE,
Appears often designed by a stooge.
Despite all its quirks,
The goofy thing works;
The pride of Rube Goldberg is huge.

73234 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Cobbled together is the KLUDGE,
And sometimes the mismatch won't budge.
So call in consultants
For proper resultants,
And please don't be holding a grudge.
(system with illmatched components)

73235 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

KLUDGE, seems to reek of word KLUTZ,
Though invented by computer nuts,
Should appy to those guys,
Elected, not wise,
We vote in, who think with their butts.
(system with illmatched components - Jackson Granholme 1962)
73236 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The bric-a-brac we call KNICK-KNACKS
Is now valued, through kick-backs,
As collectors' treasure,
But whose taste we measure
By increasing need for sick-sacks.

73237 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

It's quite common for investors to KVELL
When their stocks are doing well.
But their sense of pride
Tends to subside
When their broker warns, "Sell before the bell!"

73238 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Grandparents do constantly KVELL
'Bout grandkids, who they think are swell.
Even those that can't cope,
Are addicted to dope,
Bad citizens straight out of hell.

73239 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When wed to a nag, you must tell her,
"That KVETCHING's no good, you dear Heller.
And if you persist,
I'll not use my fist,
But will lock you up in the whine cellar."

73240 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I don't think of myself as a lech;
Butts and boobies my glances do fetch.
I like T & A,
But the girls won't play,
So I sit and I whack off and kvetch.

73241 WORDS - DEFINED Eric Seaberg

It's not in my habit to KVETCH
When asked to get something, to fetch.
A cup for the boss,
Does not make me cross;
I just piss in it so that she'll wretch.

73242 WORDS - DEFINED Eric Seaberg

The person who keeps on KVETCHING
Is not someone I would term "fetching."
It is such a drag
To hear them all nag.
Sometimes the condition is catching.

73243 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

With lover's LABILITY low
And rise to tumescence quite slow,
Samantha's sad date
Would easily rate
As dullest of guys she would know.

73244 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Lip ornamentation, LABRET,
May become with young, a favorite.
But flesh encrusting
With steel's disgusting.
I'd prefer not to belabor it.

73245 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

LABRET piercing guarantees
Strange looks and occasional tease.
But some say it rules
To pierce family jewels,
That way you won't lose your car keys.

73246 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

In maze of tunnels, LABYRINTH,
Supported by column and plinth,
The return to follow
Is aided by swallow
Of the cathartic colocynth.
(colocynth - cucurb plant source of strong cathartic)
73247 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In LABYRINTH there's a way out,
If you're a smart hero, no doubt.
Thought the alley's full
Of more than just bull,
With those that just didn't have clout.

73248 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Lena, a LACHRYMOSE lass,
Her tears, like full bladder, she'd pass,
But mostly from joy,
From sex with a boy,
Who thought her good wet piece of ass.

73249 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I too, would be lachrymose
If Dr Papa were to diagnose
In little old me,
A nasty STD,
Saying Norm, you've got a dose.

73250 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

In opera, that guy with a frown
Who's singing with heart breaking down,
In standard stage plot,
More often than not
Is just on more LACHRYMOSE clown.

73251 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In these days with speed supersonic,
Our speech, too, has gotten LACONIC.
Maybe, just as well,
As far as I can tell,
It's contents are brisk high-colonic!

73252 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Judge not the soft spoken LACONIC
As someone who might be moronic.
For expression terse
Can be heard as verse,
Which may foster friendships platonic.

73253 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

LACONIC, a real short hand trope,
To describe ones' attempt to cope,
With conversant dull,
With two words in skull,
One's "yup" and the other is "nope".

73254 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

At Oxford, the late Warden Spooner
Transposed his first syllables sooner.
At dinner, when pissed,
This mystery hissed
Out something -- excuse the lacuna.

73255 WORDS - DEFINED Nick Lanyon

A virtuous lass from Laguna,
Was given a rare coat of vicuna,
By a casting producer
Who tried to seduce her,
But got locked from the delta's LACUNA.

73256 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Small holes in tissue, LACUNAE,
Ought to make substances puny,
But not enough to tame
The substantial frame
Of singer Rosemary Clooney.

73257 WORDS - DEFINED DMF 7I98

The Baker's Dozen is a LAGNIAPPE
To make customers feel less a sap
For paying high price
On cupcakes and rice
In Manhattan bistro's tourist trap.

73258 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Two decades post forty-two war,
I went to Japan on a tour.
Got a lagniappe pin,
Cloisonne on tin,
Thirty bucks twelve years hence in a store.

73259 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The men never left with a scowl.
Unlike other hookers on prowl,
the lovely Lenore,
Gave service more;
A LAGNIAPPE, quick wash and a towel.

73260 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Lagniapping, lest you forget
Can land you in purveyor's net.
But the unwitting say "Gee!
This is nice and it's free!"
Subsequent purchases land you in debt!

73261 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

The doctrine of bold LAISSEZ-FAIRE,
Creates wealth right out of the air.
From where, I can't see;
It won't bother me,
Just as long as I get my share.

73262 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A LALAPALOOZA, great stuff,
Of which there is never enough.
I like it, and how;
It beats "Holy Cow!"
Which is both sacreligious and gruff.

73263 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

With butterfly kisses so LAMBENT,
She covered her lover till ram bent
To her desires
And now he sires
All her lambs, who frolic where Sam went

73264 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In cartoons, ideas are marked by
A lone LAMBENT bulb in the sky.
But when Edison thought,
The old drawings caught
A flickering oil lamp on high.

73265 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

He sees love in a LAMBENT glow,
And is ready to altar go.
Post honeymoon then,
Transformed to mad hen,
Wonders, "Where did my sweetie go?"

73266 WORDS - DEFINED Chis Papa

I recall in the old days of yore,
That among stuff you bought in the store,
Products infinite
Had lanolin in it,
Or contained chlorophyll in the core.

73267 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Well I polished my shoes with such stuff,
And thoroughly used often enough,
To produce a fine
Respectable shine,
They never got LANATE, or rough.

73268 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The trial of "Slick Willy" did end,
By Senators loathe to offend.
LAODICEAN stance,
To censure they dance.
As for justice, why they just pretend.

73269 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Sing Nonny and Derry Down Derry;
She's off with her skilled LAPIDARY.
He was so base,
That she won her case.
Cash, gems and cars will her make merry.

73270 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

He longed for the loose LAPIDARY
With talents most extraordinary;
Who never was rough,
When playing in buff,
In positions that always would vary.

73271 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

LAPIDARY found husband not true.
Removed jewels, first slice went clean through.
In emergency room,
She said, now filled with gloom,
"I just did what stone cutters must do."

73272 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

LAPUTAN's like playing with dolls,
Except that in Congress, cabals
Spout for pious creeds,
To serve their own needs,
With President worst of fall pols.

73273 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Neglect of needed, LAPUTAN,
There's not no need or disputin'.
The Congress transfixed
By redactive tricks,
Manipulating Rasputin.

73274 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I bought you this nice LAVALIERE
To show great affection, my dear;
A mere bagatelle
For my lady swell.
Now won't you please stroke me right here?

73275 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The golden pendant, LAVALIERE,
A gift from her gay cavalier,
Showed Lily's charms best,
Exposing her chest
To those who would cavil and leer.

73276 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

LAVATION, I'm prompted to say,
When practiced with care every day,
Relieves ready mess,
Restores cleanliness,
So dogs won't sniff crotches that way.

73277 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I've never made love on a train,
Until that occasion in Spain.
But now that I have
Made love in a LAV,
I don't wish to do so again.

73278 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

Washing dirty hands in LAVATION,
Might just be doctor's great salvation.
Reducing infection
Beyond detection;
Keeping SARS from grateful nation.

73279 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Each morning he performed his ablution
Using a rather caustic solution.
This form of LAVATION
Caused much abrasion
And a diminishment of his constitution.

73280 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Support proposition, LEMMA,
Of Jane Austin novel Emma:
When heart strings tickle,
Find self in pickle,
Just another life dill-lemma.

73281 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Young male with the LEONINE mane,
With age is a picture insane.
Pilgaric is he;
As bald as can be.
Rich only in arthritic pain.

73282 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Mitzi Gaynor of tight Capri pants,
Almost like our LEOTARD rants,
To display, yet covered
A body, well-lovered,
Or so would that image enhance.

73283 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The skin tight cat suit, LEOTARD,
Leaves naught for description by bard,
Who nevertheless tries,
As figures he spies,
Whenever he gets past the guard.

73284 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

LEOTARD, a tight leg stocking
When worn by men promotes mocking.
Every bulge shows,
And everyone knows
Whether gun's in need of cocking.

73285 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

While dancing a pas de deux hard,
With siren-like svelte of a pard',
Leonard got urges,
Hormonal surges,
Rising up, through the cup, LEO 'TARD. (retarded)

73286 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Such a faux pas has Leo Tarred,
So now from dance club he is barred.
The trouble with tights:
Reveal to all lights
The burgeoning dancer's regard.

73287 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

With so many rabbits out there,
Though I have seen more than my share,
I've never 'et' yet,
A wee LEVERET,
Nor with fork touched Mom or Pop's hare.

73288 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Dimunitive hare is LEVERET,
As baby jack rabbit, Everett,
High-tailed from the sage
To fame on the stage,
Where no one could bob or sever it.

73289 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Formidably large, LEVIATHAN,
Even greater than gargantuan,
Exacerbates fears
For all we held dear's
At risk of government charlatan.

73290 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Fford

LEVIATHAN government rests
On foundation of lobbyers-best
And with campaign donors
Who push the real groaners
That get bills passed at their behest.

73291 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I don't wish my readers to vex,
With mind that's preoccupied sex.
I try to annul,
The tendency dull,
One gets with bald, unadorned lex.

73292 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A mad monk with habits extreme,
Spoke only one word and one theme.
From his cave he'd call,
To let one and all
Know, "Love" was his longing LEXEME.

73293 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Street speech has an often-heard theme;
It's based on a vulgar LEXEME.
No, it isn't "suck",
Nor is it "schmuck",
Though it's rooted in the same phoneme.

73294 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

The poet remembers his LEXIS;
His brain musculature he flexes.
In his cerebellum
He'll find ways to tell 'em
About the new war of the sexes.

73295 WORDS - DEFINED Win

Ever-growing English wordbank, LEXIS,
Is disparaged by French as nexus
Of garbage and dump,
On which to place rump,
Though reasons confuse and perplex us.

73296 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

LIBERTINE is a word that might be
Confusing to someone like me.
These fanatics, it's true,
Would likely tell you
Their real goal in life... to be free.

73297 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Our country's political scene,
Has office-holders, who've been
Using their perks
As skirt-chasing jerks;
Each debauched as sex-LIBERTINE.

73298 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The freely loving LIBERTINE,
Immortalized in travertine,
Has passion in torrents,
As D. H. Lawrence
Showed in Chatterley serpentine.

73299 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The prayers which the LIBERTINES sought,
Come only with those that are caught.
When you then reach them,
And try to impeach them,
Their partisans save with shield taut.

73300 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Celestial back and forth, LIBRATION,
Unlike molecular vibration,
Takes long to follow,
Seems planets wallow
In orbital peregrination.

73301 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The word for today is LIBRATION,
On balance an oscillation.
I'd rather it be,
If for you and me,
Some smooth and heady LIBATION.

73302 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Think Gilbert smart? You be he,
Sullivan, gave his LIBRETTI.
The pair then combined,
Inextricably twined,
Like-a meatballs, and-a spaghetti.

73303 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The poetry for songs, LIBRETTO,
Include topics strange as stilletto,
Which does in Carmen
Become disarmin',
Causing tenor to sing falsetto.

73304 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Licentiousness is a French thing.
And they don't need grape juice for fling.
Their famous life style,
Much practiced, sans guile,
Is more than too much wine can bring.

73305 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I'll cheer new administration,
Due in two years in this nation,
Less Chief LICKERISH,
Cigar snickerish,
Lacking all good moral suasion.

73306 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Lascivious Willy's LICKERISH;
Plies girls with cigars and licorice.
Tsk tsk tongues cluck cluck --
Like water off duck.
The critics find willy Slickerish.

73307 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

New Pres won't go out on a limb,
To say "I'm much better than him!"
Woefully LICKERISH,
Ten times more quicker-ish,
To admit that they're well-versed in sin.

73308 WORDS - DEFINED Karen

Habitues of beach's Lido
Operate from a different credo:
Their one goal in life
Is to avoid all strife,
But find out what is under the speedo.

73309 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

An eager young "guinea" named Guido,
Paraded himself on the LIDO,
In hopes that he might
Attract maids in sight
To provide love that they just might need-o.

73310 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

He was left on the Lido of Love;
A shipwreck of sex, or thereof.
Despondent until,
He'd soon get his fill
From hookers, with much push and shove.

73311 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The question of LIFE seems to be
Unanswered; still a mystery!
No one ever comes back,
So answers we lack.
If you have one....send it to me!

73312 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Description, delineate, LIMNING,
Will help picture feast and trimming,
But without the smell
It's incomplete spell
Is like some waterless swimming.

73313 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A LIMPET obsessively clings,
And so great dependency brings,
Like 30-year kids,
Who'd be on the skids,
Without Moms to supply all things.

73314 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

They shared something precious and dear
Which had lasted for many a year.
Like a summer stream
In the sun's bright gleam,
Their love was LIMPID, warm and clear.

73315 WORDS - DEFINED Kitten

Music today is heretic;
The raucus noise quite emetic;
Lyrics not LIMPID,
Sounds quite insipid,
Decibel loud and frenetic.

73316 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In seduction attempt right insipid,
He referred to her eyes as quite LIMPID.
She just laughed at the lump
In his shorts, just a stump;
And crestfallen, he found that it limp-ed.

73317 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

LIPPITUDIC, you teach me much, dearie,
Didn't know words for eyes bleary,
Like those after drinking,
Or excessive thinking,
Or crying jags that are not cheery.

73318 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An author whose words weren't chaste,
Offending the bounds of good taste,
Complained bitterly,
His text LITERALLY,
Used only four letters. no waste!

73319 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A ranch-owning Texas redhead,
Got offers, from cowboys, to wed.
They all did agree,
Quite LITERALLY.
That she had one heck of a spread.

73320 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

To praise with the phrase "She's not bad",
Just shows how LITOTES can add
To critical words,
On singer's sharp thirds,
A meaning that renders her glad.

73321 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

LITOTES, which comes form Greek "simple",
Can prick our election sore pimple;
Such choice as we've had,
From a "hanging chad"
To pursuit of the "pregnant dimple."

73322 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Good linguists will seek to maake sure all
Bright folks, both urban and rural,
Whomever you please,
Knows that LITOTES,
Is the single noun LITOTES, plural.

73323 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Monica's mouth was attractive,
For Willy, "non-sex" interactive.
A LOADSTONE of joy,
Took load of our boy.
As told in Starr tale, non-redactive.

73324 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The insane behavior of LOCO
Is like the fine lines of rococo.
With turns in and out
Through marble and grout,
Or Chanel filled channels of Coco.
(Coco Chanel - McW)

73325 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The Gore campaign's starting to scurry,
But Al, who does not seem in a hurry,
Cites LOCUS CLASSICUS
That's familiar to us...
Al Neuman from Mad -- What, me worry?"

73326 WORDS - DEFINED Frank

Classics citing, LOCUS CLASSICUS,
Is used by professor (classy cuss)
As sort of e.g.
For students, you see,
So they'll know just how the ass to cuss.

73327 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Symbolic stand-in, LOGOGRAPH,
Like musical notes on a staff,
May cover all parts,
As do lines in charts,
Though some think them snakes in the graph.

73328 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

LOGOGRAPH symbols save time,
Unless as rebus they're sublime.
For them, like Chinese
Ideograms please,
I comprehend less than from mime.

73329 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

No boxer was > Thomas
(A very good friend of my momma's)
@ the start of the round,
He'd get up and #
And each night he'd take on all ,s

73330 WORDS - DEFINED Bill

But with the bell's next ringing clash,
He'd nip off (he said for a flash),
Worn out and weary, he'd
Fight for a .
But thereafter, off he would -

73331 WORDS - DEFINED Bill

Ma` once kept, I am told
A { of geese, whose eggs she sold
For their price it was noted,
Many $ were "ed
But they were 24 ^ gold

73332 WORDS - DEFINED Bill

The gaggle of geese in her [
No doubt made considerable racket
Each time that they laid
An egg golden grade,
Helping the collector to track it.

73333 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

LOGOGRAPHS save printing spacce,
Computers have joined in the race,
And added "sign bliss",
With figures like this,
The omnipresent, blythe :)

73334 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I'm taking a computer class
And it does more than the time pass!
It's fun for me
And I can see
LOGOGRAPHS might be a blast!

73335 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

A sailor ashore, raunchy rogue he
Drank too much wine and smoked stogie.
Result of such doin',
His head is a ruin;
On land, feels at sea, and quite LOGY.

73336 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

LONGUEUR, redolent in tedium,
Depends a great deal on the medium,
That one wonders just how
The monks can just plow
Through a one-noted chant te deum.

73337 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The woman I wed, when I choose'll,
Not be a shrew or a LOSEL,
Or wanton wench,
Who'll make my teeth clench,
Whenever she'd like to bamboozle.

73338 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

All that seems worthless is not LOSEL,
Just as Christopher Robin's ruse'll
Be only a trap
With a long-term nap
For the heffalump and the woozle.

73339 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There once was a louche lovely lass
Who never said "No" to a pass.
Result of her folly:
Twelve children, by golly!
And twelve "no-pay" dads chased by brass.

73340 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

And what of the LOUCHE lazy dads,
Who, frog-like, spawn unwanted tads?
Were it up to me,
I'd make them heir-free
And vas-ect their careless gonads.

73341 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

You're right. At whatever sex, rubes
Should receive equal tratment as boobs.
For him cut the vas;
For her treatment has
To be, the sure cutting of tubes.

73342 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Love, I am constantly told,
Is a treasure more precious than gold,
But Hate is the verb
That to me is superb;
So vicious and biting and cold.

73343 WORDS - DEFINED John Miller

All your Love is a drug on the mart;
It is Hate that folks hug to their heart.
Any kiddie at school
Can love like a fool,
But Hating, my boy, is an Art.

73344 WORDS - DEFINED John Miller

She put on a fragrant new scent,
Along with loose peignoir LUCENT.
The message was clear,
As he said "My dear,
I'm here on the signals you sent."

73345 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Best sample of true LUCUBRATION:
Application of fine lubrication.
Enables a lark
To work in the dark,
And leads to exquisite elation.

73346 WORDS - DEFINED Naz

My college son shuns LUCUBRATION,
But nightly enjoys celebration,
Where morals are skipped,
And much booze is sipped,
Till comatose inebration.

73347 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Though idealist LUFTMENSCH is said
For one whose art is in the bone bred,
There are times today
When such I would say,
Have modern appelation: air head.

73348 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Free cares from Life's harried vise-wrench,
Seek out complementative bench,
To hell with the rent,
On pleasure your bent,
Living as happy LUFTMENSCH.

73349 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a guy named McMurty
Who decided to retire at thirty.
He lived on a park bench;
A classic LUFTMENSCH.
His clothes hobo chic, but dirty.

73350 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The LUFTMENSCH, and "air-head" to some,
Who will not work for his income,
Just ain't very charming.
Society harming,
He's rightly still known as a bum.

73351 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The weighted lights, LUMINARIA,
Along arcades of wisteria,
Are a holiday gift,
A Mexican lift,
Like Sangria wine fruitaria.

73352 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The privileged folk in the upper class,
Keep everything clean as a drinking glass.
Their grown kids, it's been found,
Get each bug that's around,
While LUMPEN, unwashed, are immune, en masse.

73353 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The LUMPEN crowd, surly crew,
Don't always do what they should do.
They live for their ale,
Spend some time in jail,
And help "cannon fodder" renew.

73354 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A LYRIC that's writ about me --
What could a thing like that be?
Why, a LYmeRIC, sir,
And I'm sure you'll concur
That I've rhymed it appropriately.

73355 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

The words of a G&S LYRIC,
Are often quite smart and satiric.
But plot lines are such,
With topsy-turvy touch,
Which call for an ending empiric.

73356 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The LYRIC, composed for the Lyre
Should kindle in hearers a fire.
The fount of the muses,
A good lyric uses
Fine words and a hint of desire.

73357 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Melodic, emotional, LYRIC,
Yes, G&S songs are round, spheric;
But when with polignards
Each cut other's cards,
The victory then was quite Pyrrhic.

73358 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Each without the other was bland;
No shine to the Savoy or Strand.
When all's said and done,
The canon's much fun,
And a few are even quite grand.

73359 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Crushed rock and asphalt make MACADAM,
Paving way for modern day Adam,
Who, seeking reprieve,
Soon finds his MacEve,
Whose tartan has children to plaid 'im.

73360 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

That word with a regal baronic,
I'd ne'er heard before MACARONIC,
To me it just hasta'
Refer to Wop pasta,
Or else it is oxymoronic.

73361 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Those, who in manner moronic,
Babble in tongue MACARONIC,
Both inane and trite
To sound erudite,
We'll flush with a good high-colonic.

73362 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Bilingual punning MACARONIC
Is gleeful experience phonic,
Replete with dire groans,
Amid giggle tones,
And hilarities ultrasonic.

73363 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The auteur who uses film stuffin',
With device that is called a MACGUFFIN,
In show of great nerve,
Is sentenced to serve
Long time, unemployed, doin' nothin'.

73364 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The Concorde, that aircraft divine,
Whose business was in great decline,
Because at MACH one,
The flight was all done,
Before there was time for fine dine.

73365 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Into the air I threw a rock;
A battered bird fell from her flock.
A lucky toss;
For the flock a loss.
Guess mocking birds can't fly at MACH.

73366 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Using hot metal to tame us?,
Since Disney, now each ignoramous,
Historically knows
Most famous of flows,
MACHICOLATION, quasi famous.

73367 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Pour boiling oil or molten lead
Through ports onto combatant's head,
MACHICOLATION,
Parapet station,
From which to sling missles of dread.

73368 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Were our vision not MACROBIOTIC
Every one of us would be neurotic.
We'd see zillions of bugs,
On each one of our mugs.
And despair of ills epizootic.

73369 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Sweet cakes of memory, MADELEINE,
Do have a strange way of saddlin'
Deep-seated feeling,
Emotions reeling,
Perhaps to offset the paddlin'.

73370 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

With NAFTA a MAELSTROM we face;
"Loud sucking," heard from Perot's face,
Or that ancient killa,
Charybdis and Scylla,
Between rocks and other hard place.

73371 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The violent vortex of MAELSTROM
Causes many to become quite quailsome,
And with the strong gales,
Lets tellers of tales
Spin frightening yarns to regale some.

73372 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The wildest fem libber just bails from
The rugby play featuring male scrum,
For deep in that pile
Of elbows and wile,
Too much could be lost in the MAELSTROM.

73373 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

In limericks the term MAGNUM OPUS
Just ain't got no power to rope us.
We scribble a line,
Add some sex fine,
And hope that some humor is focus.

73374 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

A title of reverence, MAHATMA,
Perhaps also given to the shah,
But now thought grandly
Mohandas Gandhi
Comes to mind of all but my grandma.

73375 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford.

High-minded our leaders should be;
MAHATMA's of utmost degree.
But primaries vet,
And all that we get
Are greatest raisers of money.

73376 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

MAHATMAS are those of rare kind,
With both thoughts and actions inclined,
To help other folk,
Free from oppressive yoke,
And such earthly happiness find.

73377 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Mother Teresa comes to mind
When speaking of those who are kind!
MAHATMA quite true,
So unselfish too;
A jewel that is so hard to find.

73378 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Meandering minds of the masses
Are molded in Socratic classes,
Where method MAIEUTIC
Is quite therapeutic,
While thinking up off of their asses.

73379 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In search for new drugs pharmaceutic,
Leading to gains therapeutic,
It's helpful to know,
Molecular show,
Pursue them a pathway MAIEUTIC.
(way of getting new ideas)

73380 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Socratic methods MAIEUTIC,
In democracy Aleutic
Seemed oft run amok
To missioners stuck
In pendantic hermeneutics.
(way of getting new ideas)
73381 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Mussolini insisted, that fool,
That his name be in majuscule.
DUCE was state;
First Marshal and fate,
But remained a man minuscule.

73382 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The use of MAJUSCULE "D,"
Something that you'd hear at sea,
On "Pinafore's" deck,
Just "darn" or else "heck,"
What never? Well, sometimes maybe.

73383 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

MAL DE MER, I'm very seasick,
Those last verses did dirty trick.
I see it will end,
My dear rhyming friend,
With Ahab inside Moby Dick.

73384 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Ineptitude is MALADROIT,
Akin to klutz who drops a quoit,
In an outdoor game,
Or parlor the same,
Who cannot the techniques expolit.

73385 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The MALADROIT, I'd like to stop,
Before, on me, something they drop;
But I can abide,
Since good laughs reside,
With those who would use MALAPROP.

73386 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Calling down curses, MALEDICTION,
Has more meaning in ancient friction,
For there the grum grouses,
"A pox on your houses!"
Without a more vulgar prediction.

73387 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Who is that whom I hear on the door knock?
That pestilent person from Porlock!
He's ruined my fiction --
On him MALEDICTION,
Which would wither him were I a Warlock.

73388 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

MALEDICTION, a fine old art form,
Allowing the user to storm,
And fume, flame, and cuss,
[I hope not at us]
Dispatching to spot very warm.

73389 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A bee sting's very MALEFIC,
Can give you reaction terrific,
A warning intone,
Just leave them alone,
Tending to their work MELIFIC.
(causing harm, evil) (making honey)

73390 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

MALEFIC movie madmen's voices
Are oft mellifluous in choices,
But MELIFIC charm
Hides MALEFIC harm,
"So I'll hide," a scared little boy says.

73391 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If you disparage or MALIGN,
Your hermit friend there in moonshine,
Of his lack of sex
Or edifice wrecks,
Please don't expect a Valentine.

73392 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A husband should never MALIGN
His lovely wife's basic design,
'Cause comments 'bout hips
And candy store trips
Can bring on a sexual decline!

73393 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

I'm MANACLED her, all supine;
I shouldn't have drunk so much wine.
That lady in leather
Assaults me with a feather
And says I'm her sweet Valentine.

73394 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Unfulfilled aspirations, MANQUE,
Do many accept with thanks, okay,
For they have excuse
For liberal use
Of the tailings of old Tanqueray.

73395 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

Matt was MANQUE movie maven
Who dwelt within the dark haven,
Of cinema seats;
Absorbed in such eats,
As made him resemble fat raven.

73396 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Oh what a tangled web we weave
When punctuation out we leave.
I've no degree
In trumpetry,
And no intention to deceive.

73397 WORDS - DEFINED   Elois

A man who was old, blithe and gay
Made a pass at young Hank one fine day.
Said Hank, "To be frank
At sixteen, I'm too manque,
And you are way way to manque'."

73398 WORDS - DEFINED   Eva Amata

Cassandra drove all the Greeks frantic
With prophesies dire and pedantic.
But held easy sway
With religious play,
Which involved a praying MANTIC.

73399 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Cleo drove all the Egyptians frantic,
With prophesies dire and pedantic.
But held easy sway
With religious play,
Which always involved a Ra MANTIC.

73400 WORDS - DEFINED Gunjan

Global Warming nuts do get frantic
With pronouncements dire and MANTIC.
"Some winter, ere long,
You'll wear a sarong,
As Brooklyn sinks into Atlantic."

73401 WORDS - DEFINED Norm brust

Release from slavery, MANUMIT,
Strongest action one can commit
To save humanind
From its evil mind,
And rescue its soul, dadgummit!

73402 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel

MANUMIT isn't a glove,
Worn in Arctic Circle above;
It's meaning, most grave,
Means freeing a slave,
A kind act of brotherly love.

73403 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Runs to Athens from MARATHON,
Are quite exhausting, whereupon
The runner must rest,
With medicine best,
To avoid the fate of GOLGOTHON

73404 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

MARATHON, you cannot doubt it,
Name, long-winded runners shout it.
To some, just long-haul,
Gilbert had a ball,
His "Major General" sang about it.

73405 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Today's word invites teasing play,
Because it's quite easy to say,
"For marble give grace",
And state with straight face,
"Show flag for MARMOREAL Day."

73406 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

He married MARMOREAL maid,
But his ardor would quickly fade
'Cause much as he tried
To get warm inside,
Those old headache games she e'er played.

73407 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The coolness of statues MARMOREAL
Does fine in settings arboreal.
It's okay for hermits
But not for the permits
Of social groups amatorial.

73408 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Those with emotions MARMOREAL,
Need a "good feelings" tutorial,
And shrinks good advice
To hug offspring thrice.
Kids write your final memorial.

73409 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

I went to the Lincoln Marmoreal;
It's lifelike but would look far more real
If Abe's giant clothes
Were cloth. I suppose
That feat was beyond mere sartorial.

73410 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Marble-like features, MARMOREAL,
Draped in fine splendor sartorial,
The master and spouse
Sip wine and then grouse
About ancestors arboreal.

73411 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Denali, Alaskan MASSIF,
Presents beauty beyond belief,
But take the wrong col,
And climbers my fall;
The end of brief trips may bring grief.

73412 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

MATERIA MEDICA keeps the doctor away.
Write a prescription and call it a day.
For dandruf or cancer,
A pill is the answer,
And for every nose, there's a spray.

73413 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

There are lots of kids who get by
With MATRONYM title, and why?
Because a few lads,
Their now unnamed Dads,
Impregnated Mom on the fly.

73414 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The MATRONYM comes from one's mother,
So my name would be from another.
That name would surely
Likely be Shirley,
Like Granddad and his other brother.

73415 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Forest fire fighter's strong MATTOCK,
A pick and blade tool from the attic,
Could clear a fire-break
For the rancher's sake,
And keep holocaust from the paddock.

73416 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

"Fox holes" I could dig with a MATTOCK,
Or fertilize fields with dead haddock.
'Tis work much admired,
But since I've retired,
I'd rather just rest in a hammock.

73417 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

That MAUDLIN bard, Dylan T.,
Could drink far more bitters than me.
He'd get wild and tearful
Which rendered his beer full
Of salt, so it tasted like pee.

73418 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

His MAUDLIN mush maid maidens weep,
With tall tales demanding a leap
Of faith, which they knew
Would bed quite a few,
For this most undeserving male creep.

73419 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Some tears of atonement I fear,
Particularly those shed in beer,
Are insecure dawdlin'
in manner MAUDLIN,
Of hypocrite's lying career.

73420 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Mawkishly sentimental, MAUDLIN
Would not appear worth of modelin',
So mind P's and Q's.
Please do not abuse
The medicinal Scotch for toddlin'.

73421 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

MAUSOLEUM, where one inters, when
Considered to be of great men
Or leaves enough cash
For large building flash,
That others may see now and then.

73422 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There is subtle difference, dears,
'Twixt MAVEN and DOYEN, one hears
The latter has age,
The former, through rage,
May still be quite wet behind ears.

73423 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A MAVERICK monk from Marseilles,
Determined that he'd have his way
With a virgin nun,
Who joined in the fun.
Now both are defrocked for such play.

73424 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The MAVERICK out on the range
Is also called dogie. How strange!
That motherless calf
Has a crazy laugh,
Because it's gone home on derange.

73425 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A MAVERICK calf left ungated,
From mother had been separated.
The mother, depressed,
Had finally assessed,
That she had been de-calf-inated!

73426 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

I think wronged folks are so tired
To hear when with anger they're fired.
"MEA CULPA" old bean,
A most frightful scene."
When self-immolation's required.

73427 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In India visit the Taj,
Niagara Falls for love's mirage.
To MECCA one goes
To be one of those,
Joining in Muslim Hadj-podge.

73428 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

McDonalds has become the MECCA
For snacks like the double-decca.
But the fatty fare
Is more than I can bear.
With my arteries, it is a health-wrecca.

73429 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The MECCA for horny Mad Monk,
Where he might his urgent "wick dunk,"
Was the local brothel
Which knew him quite well,
And to depraved depths that he'd sunk.

73430 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Men may mismanage their MEED,
Pursuing what they think they need.
Which means in the main,
Though few would complain,
It's centered on spilling their seed.

73431 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A prize fight once held in Manila,
Earned descriptive title of "thrillah".
Though I can't recall
The details at all,
And that, friends, is "the whole MEGILLAH!"

73432 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The Nation has lived through a thriller,
Spawned by a sinful seed spiller.
Impeachment or not,
This subject's not "hot",
We're tired of the whole MEGILLAH.

73433 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A fruity MELANGE makes sweet mixture;
An ambrosia-like Sunday fixture
In the hose of Mother;
Although in some other
The taste is felt an imcommixture.

73434 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

MELANGE makes a nice fancy stew,
Or even pastiche for those few
Who like a mixed dish;
A real nice gemisch
Of ingredients, more than a few.

73435 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To grizzled old cynic like me,
MELEORISM seems to be
Some optimists blind,
Who look at mankind,
Imagining what they can't see.

73436 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a MELLIFLUOUS maid,
Whose sexy voice in diamonds paid.
Though her hubby Hans
Said it was for plans
Of midnight maneuvers she laid.

73437 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

MELLIFLUOUS, "Slick Willy" ain't,
Nasal allergies seem the complaint,
Regardless of tone,
When he tosses bone,
Obliging fair ladies just faint.

73438 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Honey-sweet tones, MELLIFLUOUS,
In power seat's superfluous,
Since position is power
Brings fruits of the flower,
In manner most incongruous.

73439 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

MELLIFLUOUS refers to 'honey',
Used by guy with big nose, runny,
To ladies, just scads,
To get their knee pads,
Ready for some business funny.

73440 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Lost lovers always lament, "Oh!
I thought our liaison cement, Oh!
When she gave me flowers,
I cherished the hours
And now they are just a MEMENTO!"

73441 WORDS - DEFINED Antigone

A MEMENTO of love will oft itch
Or burn like a sonovabitch.
So to give your heart,
But protect your best part,
Or hear the doc mutter, "Tch, tch."

73442 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Father's Day really ain't hot;
It puts families right on the spot.
The MEMENTOS of love,
When push comes to shove,
Are ties, if Dad needs them or not.

73443 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If you always speak with veracity
And strive for what's right with tenacity,
You'll find greener grass
Or get kicked in the ass
By those you accuse of mendacity.

73444 WORDS - DEFINED Eric Seaberg

Men of unfaithful MENDACITY,
Pursued with strong tenacity,
May finally give up
To the wife and the pup
Betrayal's hurtful veracity.

73445 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

But the damage that will be done
To all concerned, each mother's son,
Engenders despair
Which none can repair,
So social fabric is undone.

73446 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When appointing a lawyer to the bench,
Choose one that you know is a MENSCH,
Because once he's a judge,
He's tempted to fudge
And use hammer when what's needed is wrench.

73447 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

I don't think I'll get much dissension,
If I state there is much pretention,
Of good deeds about.
With reason to doubt,
They're product of World's dim MENSCHEN.

73448 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A proper young lass of good sense
Was careful to display such MENSE
As public required,
But when she retired,
Of modesty made no pretense.

73449 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Taking one's measure, MENSURATION,
Like IQ screen, is men's sure ration;
Though members of club,
Dare no woman snub:
She does Mensa validation.

73450 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

MENSURATION takes measure of waves
In physics and oceanic laves.
Such notes will not ease
Forepoint of men's seas;
High waves make for watery graves.

73451 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

MENSURATION from surveyor's lex,
Has nothing to do with fair sex.
'Tis measuring feat
Not need to stay neat,
By strapping on bulky Kotex.

73452 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

MEPHITIC, is used to tell
Of various places that smell.
The root, stench, in Latin,
Not Devil in satin,
But meaning it sure stinks lie hell!

73453 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Underworld vapors MEPHITIC,
Oft odiferous, sulfitic,
Bring nose storm and strife
And threats to one's life,
Unless you are saprophytic.

73454 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

We've done word MEPHITIC before,
Plucked from O'Brian's word store,
Whence it was used there,
To describe bad air,
Just like at the New Jersey shore.

73455 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There was a MERITORIOUS maid,
Who maintained demeanor quite staid,
Though 'twixt bedroom sheets
Performed daunting feats
And never a client betrayed.

73456 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Honor worthy, MERITORIOUS,
For many campaigns victorious,
Generals stand forth
Every July Fourth,
Reminding in tones stentorious.

73457 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Some yearn for a fame that is glorious,
Yet fail in true deeds MERITORIOUS.
In foul act they're caught;
Their efforts are naught;
Except reputations notorious.

73458 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To go lexicographer's route,
The MESA's a plateau quite cute.
Its much smaller size,
I rather surmise,
Is like a pain in the butte.

73459 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

MESHUGA, some kind of a "nut",
Not psychotic, open and shut,
With harmless weird thought,
A bit overwrought,
And often, a pain in the "butt".

73460 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In rampage of fast-moving war,
Heroics of young make for lore.
Yet much that Willy
Does will seem silly
Or MESHUGGE as time passes more.

73461 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A MESHUGGENER, whose behavior was loony
Changed his name from Rosen to Rooney.
"'Tis Irish I am,
So don't call me Sam.
I'm Sean and me cousin's George Clooney."

73462 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

One fine night in an idyllic spot,
An essential, he said he forgot.
"But fear no peril,
Because I'm sterile."
She replied, "MESHUGGENER I'm not!"

73463 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Loopy is the MESHUGUNNER
Whose mind falls behind mouth runner.
And there is no doubt
The crazy wins out
When on state as a comic funner.

73464 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

So that's how you pronounce word, MESNE,
A usage that's not often seen.
At the end of the day,
A weird way to say,
That something is just in between.

73465 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

It's hard to tell what you mean
If you use weird words like MESNE.
Expressions so dim
Makes me feel grim,
Which you can tell by oberving my mien.

73466 WORDS - DEFINED   Norm Brust

METAPLASM is word alteration
Affecting some folk in our nation.
In whose speech abounds
Such dyslexic sounds
As show mental constipation.

73467 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

When small, I came to grief;
Kept on saying "hanker-for-chief",
Kleenex not being invented
And no hankys presented...
You've the idea, so this will be brief.

73468 WORDS - DEFINED   Barb

METAPLASMIC prez, in widdershins move,
Tax cut for the rich, does approve.
Though poor cry "No way,"
Cares not what they say,
And "embetters" life for guys in his groove.

73469 WORDS - DEFINED   Elois

I suppose there is no excape
From word METATHESIS reshape,
But those altered words
By slow-witted nerds
Can surely be fixed with "duck tape"!

73470 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

A word's letter switch, METATHESIS,
Needs explaianing in parathesis.
When a Bronx guy aks,
He whacks not with an axe,
But has a aural diathesis.

73471 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

METATHESIS is what you get,
Pronouncing in way all upset,
Like those not too bright,
Who think it all right
To use "new-cu-lar" epithet.

73472 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

METHUSELAH, ripe centenarian,
Delayed many years his own buryin',
But who calls that livin'
When no gal will give in,
'Cept Anna Nichole, who likes marryin'.
(Anna Nichole Smith married 90 year old millionaire)
73473 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Though he walks with help from his sticks,
METHUSELAH at age ninety-six
Will use his crabbed gait
To perambulate
In hearty pursuit of the chicks.

73474 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Excessive brushing METICULOUS,
Applied to coif strands folliculous,
May produce such a tension,
(Hesitate to mention)
That hair fall, looking rediculous.

73475 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Though most monks will sit still and pray,
I know one who'd much rather play
And constantly probe
Beneath his chaste robe,
Self-pleasure, his muted metier.

73476 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a METTLESOME man,
Said, "I'll take on all comers I can!"
Result of this boast
And what he missed most,
Were teeth in the midst of his pan.

73477 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I haven't the breath that I seek
When I opens me mouth to speak;
I can naught but wheeze,
So forgive me please,
ME ASTHMA has left me too weak.

73478 WORDS - DEFINED Garry Hallock

Newark Airport, the Garden State's gate,
Shows passengers, with little wait,
A MIASMIC soil,
Where one refines oil,
And lungs are left to their poor fate.

73479 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Local downdraft is MICROBURST,
As dangerous as brews for thirst
When flying a plane
Near thunder cloud's rain,
So skip microbrewery first.

73480 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The thing I always think of first,
Whenever there's a MICROBURST,
Is whether the plane
In the air will remain.
I'm always expecting the worst.

73481 WORDS - DEFINED Harold

Heed controller's warning you must;
When flying a plane, plese adjust:
MICROBURST's looming,
You'd better be zooming,
Before you become microdust.

73482 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In December's holiday scene,
One's finding it tough to stay lean.
Old Santa is there;
Can't fit in his chair,
But still has a radiant MIEN.

73483 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Some Irish farmers, MILESIAN,
Watered crops from wells artesian.
Vacationed with gendarme.
How keep them down on the farm,
When they've seen city Parisian?
(Irish)
73484 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

MILESIAN, a prime aural trick,
That comes from the land of Limerick.
Not a South Sea Isle
With nut-brown sweet smile,
But only a gap-toothed Mick!
(Irish)

73485 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Now MILIEU's a tough word to say,
If done in the fancy French way;
Then it rhymes with 'pure',
Or else it's 'manure',
Which I'll not plod into today.

73486 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Rowdy sailor, while drinking in port,
Was arrested and hauled into court,
For sipping a few
At local MILIEU,
'Cause two pints always makes one cavort!

73487 WORDS - DEFINED   Observer

That MILLEFLEUR wallpaper one sees
Resembles a fungus disease,
Or at worst, will get
Some poor drunk to bet
He's having a case of DT's. (delerium tremens)

73488 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Feigned headaches do sometimes intrude
On sought-after sex interlude
And deflate the mate
Who anticipates,
Making a MINATORY mood.

73489 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Many a bed-time story
Tells a tale that is MINATORY.
Why do we stuff
Our kids with this guff,
When the real world is sufficiently gory?

73490 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Mean and stingy gives us MINGY
Which causes many to feel cringy.
We're glad we're not
Stuck in that pot,
All depressed, dark, dirty, and dingy.

73491 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A MINGY old miser I knew
Squeezed pennies until they were blue.
Then he met merry maid,
Who skillfully played,
Then his paupery did ensue.

73492 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There was a young virgin, who
Met a young swain, set to woo.
He made his advance;
She took down her pants,
And found love, MIRABILE DICTU!

73493 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When the perp says word "lawyer" at all,
Then the cops, at once, must mouthpiece call.
The MIRANDIZE rule
Is a two-edged tool,
Protects rights but may make Justice bawl.

73494 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Today's cops will find it is wise
To every perp MIRANDIZE.
Lest funky old judge
Their best efforts fudge
And charges dismiss, I surmise.

73495 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The hodge-podge collection, MISH-MASH,
Dancing in puddles, splish-splash,
Lines willy-nilly,
Verses so silly
I should wear a Kovacs moustache.
(Ernie Kovacs 1950's-60's comedian)
73496 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I dropped into eatery posh,
In hopes of a delicious nosh.
Got bagels and lox,
Fried greens and ham hocks,
Complete multi-ethnic MISH-MASH!

73497 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

His MISOCAINEA was such,
That only old things he would touch.
Though, seek amour,
He sought out a young whore,
Whose freshness erected him much.

73498 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Hatred of marriage, MISOGAMY,
Perhaps from too much endogamy,
Too much inbreeding,
To gene pool kneading
Or harmonious monogamy.
(endogamy - marriage within specific group)
73499 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

MISOGAMY can't be much fun,
Because after all's said and done,
There are things to do,
In the marriage stew,
Where two is much better than one.

73500 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Since the Garden of Eden's fall,
This has been the loud Luddite call:
"Since my baptism,
Don't MISONEISM;
If you've seen one ism, you've seen all.

73501 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

MISONEISM says things should be
Exactly as in 10 B.C.,
Without fret or stew,
Do as Romans do,
As in todays sweet Italy.

73502 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Resisting change, MISONEISM,
Leads many a group into schism,
Contrasting Luddite
With those who would fight
For dreams against old fogeyism.

73503 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Though drunk to excess, even rude,
The lady was never seen nude.
Come-ons, she'd ignore 'em,
For proper decorum
Was say of this MISSISH stewed prude.

73504 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

On Monopoly board freely hop,
But watch out wherever you stop
On MITTIMUS slot,
'Cause then you have got
"In Jail" to go and set up shop.

73505 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Clever med students, in a trice,
Create objects that work very nice.
And often again
To solve their chagrin,
Will create a MNEMONIC device.

73506 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Many hope to get through their life
With some mere MODICUM of strife.
But parenting needs,
From children one breeds,
Will get to each poor man and wife.

73507 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If you ask the folks over here,
From most you would hear the words clear:
A MODICUM of peace,
All killings to cease,
Is what we want; just say it's near.

73508 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

But our leaders, may they rot in hell,
Have ideas that they think are swell.
So we kill and we maim;
"The other side is to blame,"
As we rush to disaster pell mell.

73509 WORDS - DEFINED eSTHER

There was an old mohel named Stiers
Who often drank too many beers.
He covered his slips
With a few well-aimed snips
From an old rusty pinking shears.

73510 WORDS - DEFINED Bob L Moers

As any good mohel will vouch,
The bris kit contains a pouch
Where he puts his tips
(The ones he snips),
While witnesses all mutter "Ouch!"

73511 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Male member of tribe will begin
His life with a penile foreskin.
But mohel will MOIL,
Mid some sighs and roil,
To harvest the sheath sans chagrin.

73512 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Our papa at cookout did moil,
The burgers and steaks to charbroil.
But pigeons from park
Were out on a lark,
And all his good work did despoil.

73513 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Though drudgery be a sense of MOIL,
There is also turbulance of roil,
To stir up fluids
In pots from druids,
Whose senses may come to boil.

73514 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Well, I moil for gold in the North,
But none of it seems to come forth!
There's just not enough
Of this wonderful stuff
To pay the "odontist" called "orth."

73515 WORDS - DEFINED   Barb

Therefore I brush and I brush
Each day in the dawn's early hush.
Keeping gums in the pink;
It's better, I think,
That eating three meals of mush.

73516 WORDS - DEFINED   Barb

When bio time fair lady bids,
With urge to have and raise kids,
Alas and alack,
It's the MOMMY TRACK,
Advancement's then slow, or on skids.

73517 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

A MONDEGREEN? Oh, how you bait me!
I asked a girl once, "Would you date me?"
You'll understand why
I missread reply:
"I think, sir, you undress to mate me."

73518 WORDS - DEFINED   Gary Hallock

To construct a neat MONDEGREEN,
Twisting what words really mean,
Need skill fantastic,
Paronomastic,
As cooked a la Dan Ford's cuisine.

73519 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Those words from mishearing, MONDEGREEN,
As soup bowl prize is wintergreen,
Are best understood
As tree falls in woods,
Unheard by Vermont Army's gangrene.

73520 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Oh, to be rich a Croesus!
That inspires our NISUS.
So we give our cash,
To the Wall Street trash,
And then they proceed to fleece us.

73521 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

Geniuses oft have a common fate
With MOONCALF as a quite common trait:
Disruptive while schooling,
Labeled dunces while fooling,
But with accomplishments truly great.

73522 WORDS - DEFINED Gene

If it's debatable, it's MOOT,
Commanding no rooty-toot-toot.
No one would care if
Defensive tariff
Came from Mr. Hawly or Smoot.

73523 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Once something is said to be MOOT,
The lawyers then won't give a hoot,
To facts as they are,
Might otherwise mar
The pleadings of each worthless suit.

73524 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When a man makes a pass at a lass
And he's wed, it's a moral MORASS.
But to keep disinterring
The flaws of the erring,
Strikes me as equally crass.

73525 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

When you live in a house made of glass,
It is wise to not be very crass.
As the Prez can attest,
It is most often best
To avoid situation MORASS!

73526 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

The Great White, famously MORDACIOUS,
Has a maw that is endlessly capacious.
A dory's just dish
For this vicious fish.
And the passenger's his meal. He's voracious.

73527 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The flames grew higher and higher,
As the brimstone fed Hell's hot fire.
I'd rather be MORPHEUS
Than poor old Orpheus
Searching for Iphigenia.

73528 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

Dave, hermit who tippled too much.
One night went for Venus' soft touch.
But lost lover's charms
In MORPHEUS' arms,
And spent session snoring and such.

73529 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It almost requires a scoff,
To know MOXIE was a soft quaff.
But now means a thing
Of which poets sing,
And proper gents would their hats doff.

73530 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a man of Biloxi,
Who drank forty bottles of MOXIE.
It emboldened him so,
That he just had to go,
But he missed. Now quite soggy his socksi.

73531 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

A virile young man with much MOXIE,
Said, "I'm to be wed now, by proxy.
My stand-in will vow,
But better not now,
Bed down with my hot lady foxy."

73532 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

With undaunted courage, MOXIE,
Unless he's dumb, stubborn, oxy,
That virile man must
Have an equal trust
That hot lady's not a doxy.

73533 WORDS - DEFINED Townmouse

In Washington, we'll find, one day,
Reminder from all who would play,
"This is the White House,
Please think of your spouse,
And what Mrs. Grundy might say!"

73534 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When I go to the movies today,
Mrs. Grundy's the role that I play!
That four-letter word
Is constantly heard,
So much, that it gets in the way.

73535 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Just listen to young people talk,
Foul words used so often, I balk!
It is sad but true,
They will cuss at you,
Thinking this is a cool way to squawk!

73536 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Ruth Reichel, as was wont to do,
Taste tested at restaurant new;
Food MUCKETY-MUCK,
Said "Yuckety-yuck!"
And gave it an awful review.
(food critic New York Times)
73537 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

MUCKETY-MUCK, misbehavin',
Was undone because of stain-savin'
By gal who wiped lip,
Then listened to Tripp,
Avoidin' the dry cleanin' maven.

73538 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

High MUCKY-MUCK, that boastful man
With ego as large as his fan.
"Pooh-Bah" is just so
In the "Mikado",
Who dwells in old pseudo-Japan.

73539 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

With salacious new catalogue pitch,
Former staid Abercrombie and Fitch,
Did not make the cut
With group you-know-what,
Or with blondes wearing nary a stitch.

73540 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

I've know many a high MUCKY-MUCK
Whose position was the result of good luck.
But deprived of his props,
He has no real "chops"
And is simply a pompous schmuck.

73541 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The Fugawi elite in Nantucket
Race each year (They're high mucky-mucket.)
Through the fog off the coast,
In vessels they boast
Is a helluva seaworthy bucket.

73542 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

MULIEBRITY, legs and arms bare
To eliminate unsightly hair.
But men aren't brave
To blindly shave
With razor in underarm snare.

73543 WORDS - DEFINED Bob S

Womanhood, MULIEBRITY,
May stand against celebrity.
An action, I think,
Which drives one to drink
And much pubic inebri'ty.

73544 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Thank God for MULIEBRITY,
Our maternal celebrity,
Does love our small quirks
Even when we're jerks,
And still clean us up when we're gritty.

73545 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

Some MULLIONS, in windows, I've had,
Their loss isn't specially sad,
It's better they flee,
That wouldn't hurt me,
But bye-bye to MILLIONS is bad.

73546 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

MULTITUDINOUS blessings for all,
On this special day in the Fall,
With life, food, and love,
And friendship above,
The great gifts that are at our call.

73547 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In great numbers, MULTITUDINOUS,
Feelings of guilt do intrude in us.
When we're giving thanks,
Might be at food banks --
Mea culpa's platitudinous.

73548 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

MUMBO JUMBO of our politicians;
Useful tool for life's varied conditions.
Give congrats or condole,
Pols can change role to role.
Kiss the babies, shake hands at morticians.

73549 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Lavish, generous, MUNIFICENT,
Are the donor most beneficent,
Until you deny
That for which they cry;
Then indeed they turn maleficent.

73550 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Look, see our pols MUNIFICENT,
Quite ready to help pay the rent
For contributors
And other 'cash whores',
Who campaign laws will circumvent.

73551 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It surely will stick in your craw,
If you expect Justice sans flaw,
Since, when on life's journeys,
You'll find most attorneys,
Most sadly practice MURPHY'S LAW!

73552 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A MYOPIC man merkin made,
To help his bad aim whilst he played.
Or else he'd miss spot,
And fear that his shot
Might on her blue dress never fade.

73553 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There's a MYRIAD of excuses
For gastro-nomical abuses.
"I've not a big ass,
It's all muscle mass.
I jog but it never reduces."

73554 WORDS - DEFINED Frank

As cool breezes stir in Autumn,
Before long there'll be noses numb,
Sere leaves, painted all,
And ready to fall,
With MYRIAD more yet to come.

73555 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

MYRMIDONs together like ants,
Praise their Lord in monotone chants,
Think only of goal;
That's good on the whole,
But ethics get shot in the pants.
(loyal follower)
73556 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

"Lead on!" the MYRMIDON cries,
With ardor that reaches to skies.
Then wrong or right,
Is willing to fight,
Until the last one of them dies.

73557 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A MYRMIDON's sweet as a fruit,
Supports his guy, goes the whole route.
In Washington rare,
He just isn't there,
Just Willy Clinton or Newt.
(loyal follower)
73558 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The prophets and seers of old,
Are described in tall tales quite bold,
MYTHOPOEIC tome,
The Bible's at home,
As place where good morals are told. (Bullshit - McW)

73559 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Ralph Nader of Greenies did score
The NADIR of votes, nary more.
Though Democrats roil,
And say he did spoil,
The chances of their guy, Al Gore.

73560 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The lowest point, cultural NADIR,
Might have been King Richard Crusader,
Who read Roman screed
And felt a great need
To become mid-east blockader.

73561 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The King and pied piper went charging,
Intent on Christiandom enlarging.
Chased Moslems and Jews
Through alleys and mews,
Every night Knights Templar discharging.

73562 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The bane of olfactory fairies,
Worse that bad dental caries,
Though taste buds does please,
Is Limburger cheese,
Once it passes by your NARES.

73563 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The doors to the nose are the NARES,
Keeping guard like some janissaries,
To alert our senses
Of need for defenses,
Ere we be found in ossuaries.

73564 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There was a young lady from Paris
Who had just a singular NARIS.
For two she'd no need;
She was a half-breed.
No stranger face, I'm thinking there is.

73565 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

It was a difficult situation;
She was opposed to penetration.
So his erection, NASCENT,
He placed adjacent,
Hoping for some stimulation.

73566 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

Our sex acts of utter banality,
Inspired, or those of venality,
If done without care,
Has consequence fair,
Addition to global NATALITY.

73567 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When peopled to totality,
Our Earth will see brutality;
Like overcrowded rats,
We'll see cannibal stats,
Increase with lost morality.

73568 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The birth rate is NATALITY,
And in this world's reality
Is ever increasing,
Without hope of ceasing,
But that, too, brings finality.

73569 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I find myself NAVEL-GAZING because
I ponder the cord which once was
And the scar just below
Through which babies did go.
Hey, it's better than picking my schnoz!

73570 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl A Lemma

Self-contemplation, NAVEL-GAZING,
Is not a good path to trail blazing.
Omphaloskepsis
And too few steps is
Unlikely to yield more than lazing.

73571 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

NAVEL-GAZING unpleasant must be.
Neck needs crane that silly pock to see;
We're pretty obtuse,
To fall for this ruse,
That makes asses of you and of me.

73572 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

NAVEL-GAZING, it says here in print,
Achieves very little by dint
Of scanning that pit
For wisdom and wit,
But then finding nothing but lint.

73573 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

NEAPOLITAN, we see
One from southwest of Italy,
Napolitano
Italiano,
With hands, talk most vigorously.

73574 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The poor unfortunate NEBBISH,
Whose lot in life is tides ebbish,
Took wife when he spied her
As Black Widow Spider,
But now he's tried, feeling webbish.

73575 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A NEBBISH, the poor timid soul,
Whose life is a bottom of hole.
Non-productive nerd,
Adrift from the herd,
And slipping on Life's greasy pole.

73576 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I'm getting new glasses today --
Just lenses, the frames were okay.
They're ready at three --
Meanwhile I must see
The world in a NEBULOUS way.

73577 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

I thought "She's the right one for me!"
And professed my love on date three.
NEBULOUS at best,
She left me depressed
With, "You're just as sweet as can be."

73578 WORDS - DEFINED Frank

There once was a nymphet NEFARIOUS,
Who practiced positions precarious.
Result of her tricks,
Cracked peni to fix,
Along with bad bruises various.

73579 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Comforting potion, NEPENTHE,
To grandma was Creme de Menthe,
Bringing no worries
To grieving flurries,
No wormwood toxins Absinthe.

73580 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

For drowning sorrows there's NEPENTHE,
It's the libation to down when the
Air is so heavy
Or taxes levy;
A burden you ponder and then see.

73581 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If one could just go to a store
And purchase NEPENTHE galore,
You might see a line
Of folks spending time
Waiting to order some more.

73582 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

NEPENTHE, to salve a sorrow,
Make for a better tomorrow,
And buttress the will,
To carry on still,
Existing on joy we can borrow.

73583 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Without a doubt we all can say
That NESCIENCE is rampant today,
In all walks of life,
But surely most rife
In politics where it holds sway.

73584 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Time passes like a beat of a drum,
And though NESCIENCE may come,
When sooner or late,
If that is one's fate,
It sure sounds much better than "dumb!"

73585 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A NEVUS is nice when it's seen
On the cheek of a proper French Queen,
Or a serving wench
Of a horny King French,
Who's focused on thighs and between.

73586 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Our professor new knowledge instills,
You're sure to improve your word skills,
And impress all your friends,
With message that sends,
Them, scattering off to the hills.

73587 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"Newbie"s the word I'd erase;
It's a word that has seen better days.
If you are a new netter,
You deserve something better
Than this juvenile school-bully phrase.

73588 WORDS - DEFINED

A NIDDERING knew to say "Nay,"
Whenever there might be a fray,
Bad fight of some sort,
Or very rough sport,
Thus saving his skin for new day.

73589 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Consuming liquor to NIMIETY
Does not comport with a life of piety.
But a priest can take a shine
To the sacremental wine
And have an impious case of inebriety.

73590 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

I might state, without impropiety,
That one of the banes of society,
Politicians, no doubt
We can't do without.
But must there be such a NIMIETY?

73591 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Searching each night for a slim bod,
But shunned after dance for a limp rod,
To a doc he complained,
Who Viagra explained.
He's now a veritable NIMROD.

73592 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

While in church, an old NINCOMPOOP,
Unconsciously let out a whoop,
As a shapely young lass
Passed his pew during mass,
And the priest could never regroup.

73593 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

The silly old goose, NINCOMPOOP,
Henry Miller with girls did troop,
Till one night with June
The girls called the tune,
Which made Anais Nin come stoop.

73594 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A stripper who wasn't so skinny,
Rebuked "Soprano," like a NINNY.
Big Tony, unmanned,
Gave the back of his hand:
"That's no way to treat this Guinea!"

73595 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A blockheaded fool, NINNYHAMMER,
A kin of those kids Katzenjammer,
Thought he would bobsleigh
The Olympic way,
On the steep tracks of Lillehammer.

73596 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

He taught English, though he had a stammer,
And sounded like a NINNYHAMMER.
They just let him teach
Despite his poor speech,
Becaue of expertise in grammar.

73597 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

A NINNYHAMMER novice, near vows,
Had started the priests to arouse;
She noted effect;
Was quick to defect;
And guys at strip joints she now wows.

73598 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Some people who find they're in hole,
But enjoy the nice welfare dole,
May develop thesis,
There' no need for NISUS,
A Faustian deal for their soul.

73599 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Those NITID beads on lustrous hair
Are shell casings of critters lair.
Of insects not nice,
We've eclept as lice,
And which folks should not want to share.

73600 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The bright shiny glossy and NITID
Clear stones stolen by the benighted
And bumbling burglar
For his bathroom gurgler,
Are the reasons he is indicted.

73601 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

As targets of literary men's ire,
Clinton's plea: "Redirect your fire.
Dost mock you us?
How NOCUOUS!
How painful the barbs of satire."

73602 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

There once was a NOCUOUS lad
Much given to pranks very bad.
But the evil card,
Hoist on his petard,
An untimely ending then had.

73603 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

With majestic sweep quite symphonic,
He drowned in his own high colonic.
A washout complete;
Such idea is neat,
With retribution ironic.

73604 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Tonight it's near forty below;
Not a NOCUOUS nor any wind blow!
But the cold sneaks around
And into the ground,
And it's hell when your car just won't go.

73605 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

We're asked to not idle our car;
It makes ice fog too thick to see far.
So we sit in our fliver;
Till it warms up, we shiver,
And think "For Alaska, that's par!"

73606 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Each president sat in a chair;
Taking off mask, revealing what's there:
Mephistopheles all.
And this was their call.
Those other names, just NOMS DE GUERRE.

73607 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Speedy Gonzales was his NOM DE GUERRE.
Balls? Yes, he had quite a pair.
This demon of dash
Was in and out in a flash.
He secret, he wore no underwear.

73608 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Nine singers, as bad as you get,
Thought they were all right for the Met.
They sang and were game
But nobody came;
Of income they garnered NO NET.

73609 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It's good they have shortened the stays
A hospitals in recent days,
Since President tells
They are living hells
A NOSCOMIAL death maze.

73610 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A very short stay you should strive
If you wish to remain alive,
At hospital site,
Where you just might
NOSCOMIAL harm contrive.

73611 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An infection, NOSCOMIAL,
From treatment, not chromosomial,
In hospital gained
From people less trained:
The dummies are quite demonial.

73612 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Though you may get cure, for sure,
And even when motives are pure,
The longer you stay,
There'll be hell to pay,
NOSCOMIALS' high cost of cure.

73613 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Alarmed internists all shout,
"NOSOCOMIAL infection's about!"
Which is sure to astound
Those hospital bound,
Who figure they'd better stay out.

73614 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The NOSEGAY sends pollen on the breeze
To make some sensitive noses sneeze.
While others must run
Right out of the sun,
Escaping, perhaps stings of bees.

73615 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Young Thomas, from near Aberystwyth,
A lady from Bow had a tryst with.
She thought "No, 'e's gay" -- (nosegay)
He wasn't, so they
United the organs they pissed with.

73616 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

When Thomas had less to subsist with,
His only delight was his fist with:
But now he's employed
With Davies and Lloyd;
He's earning enought to get pissed with.

73617 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

A lady he'd learned to play Liszt with
Implored that he drink should desist with.
She warned him of days
In alcohol's haze;
He ordered a vodka a twist with.

73618 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

Young Thomas is now on her list with
Two others from Wales she plays whist with.
Twelve rubbers a night,
She feels is her right;
The two to her mill, he's now grist with.

73619 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

When snake oil along with the NOSTRUM
Came from pitchmen high on the rostrum,
Little could be done,
After they had run,
But suck on a beer or colostrum.

73620 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

It's sad how once can be so silly,
Granted a wish, I asked for a willy
With same genetic code
As the creature I rode...
Should have been on a horse, not a filly.

73621 WORDS - DEFINED Gunjan

NOTORIOUS statement of Queen:
"We've never Conservative been!"
In England we rule
With manners old-school --
No Tory, us: Labor's our scene!

73622 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

Words of infamy, NOTORIOUS
Will garner hard looks censorious,
On him who would dare
Not take better care
For readers' feelings uxorious.

73623 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Choice of voters victorious,
Meant for career quite glorious,
But fooling around
Means Willy's bound
To legacy merely NOTORIOUS.

73624 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To have so much common sense, NOUS,
That rapid, fleeting thoughts on the loose,
Would be held in corral,
Marshaled into chorale,
And save me from the idiot's noose.

73625 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To use that word, still I refuse,
But before Daniel tightens the screws,
I'll stick out my neck
And say, "What the heck?"
We all know no NOUS is good news.

73626 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Our capital's air is quite NOXIOUS,
Supports little ladies quite toxious.
With strong sexual lure,
They will in time, sure,
Punch out 'Slick Willy's time cloxious.

73627 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In statistics, there's a Null set,
Which hasn't been figured out yet.
There's nothing in it,
Not even a bit,
Not one single thing you can get.

73628 WORDS - DEFINED Larry Falk

The law books eternally cull
Acts that are logically NULL.
There, drivel one finds
From devious minds,
Made lethal by dense language dull.

73629 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

'Tis a strange phenomenon, dears,
One that a foreigner fears.
Though NUMMARY's money,
Isn't it funny,
SUPERNUMERARY hefts spears?

73630 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Rhymsters oft resort to flummery
To create a mood that is summery.
If language they abuse,
It's only to amuse;
Their rewards are rarely NUMMARY.

73631 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If finding an NUNCLE you can't,
Although there seems evidence scant,
You might, without doubt,
Detect one about,
The lady that's known as you "Naunt".

73632 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Keep vitamin A out of sight;
Nyctalopia's great when it's right.
So you won't have to see
Sophomoric TV,
Our broad culture's ubiquitous blight.

73633 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

I think there was a reaction stark
When in my old limericks I'd park
The idea NYCTALOPIC
On an ancient topic:
All cats are grey in the dark.

73634 WORDS - DEFINED Chris

I hope it's not churlish to state,
That most of our pols are third-rate,
Who never would lie
But seem to get by
With great talent to OBFUSCATE.

73635 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The language of Law, words held dear,
Are meant to make all things quite clear,
Except when you squint
At very fine print;
To OBFUSCATE, pain in the rear.

73636 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

OBITER DICTUM, passing remark,
Ought not be any argument's spark,
But like child's wheedle,
It acts as a needle
Under the skin and makes the mood dark.

73637 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

She railed at crude OBITER DICTUM,
And rather than be gender victim,
While he expressed glee,
Brought upswards her knee
And right in the "family jewels" kicked him.

73638 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Politicians might shun OBJURATION,
And earn the respect of their nation,
If tall tales they'd stop,
Halt all the "cow flop",
And rhetorical wild flagellation.

73639 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The moralists take a stern measure,
Of how humans devote their leisure,
And scorn oft employ,
For those who'd enjoy,
OBLIVIOUS to all, save their pleasure.

73640 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Obscure, becloud, or OBNUBLIATE,
The general effect is to obfuscate.
Wherein the clouding
And heavy shrouding
Requires a mind of quite nubile trait.

73641 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Sycophant, OBSEQUIOUS toad
Says, "Dump on me, give me your load.
I've no spine you see,
In sincerity,
Consider me part of your road."

73642 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

OBSEQUIOUS worker would crawl
And pick up what big boss let fall.
Result of such fawning,
With new job a-dawning,
The SYCOPHANT won over all.

73643 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Those nice round stones of OBSIDIAN
Along the Jordan meridian,
Were a joy bringer
To a rock slinger
Of towering feats Davidian.

73644 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

They say those Neanderthal fools
Were skilled in OBSIDIAN tools,
Which helped them to tame
The mammoths and game
Long before anti-NRA rules. (National Rifle Assoc)

73645 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Knights first used corks to OBTURATE,
Lest rivals their wives penetrate.
Then a clever Celt
Invented the "belt";
That way the ladies could menstruate.

73646 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

When pasta fagioli he ate,
Giuseppe, ere going on a date
With visions of bliss
With Venetian miss,
Used wine cork to vent OBTURATE.

73647 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Some people with weird minds perverse,
Have a tendency to converse
In a very odd way;
Don't mean what they say,
But state things in ways quite OBVERSE.

73648 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It's pleasant to use OBVIATE,
Politeness is such a nice trait,
Than give a loud slam,
And "Don't give a damn!,
When someone you're showing the gate.

73649 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A preemptive move does OBVIATE,
If target it does obliviate;
If not, one will soon
Expect counter tune
To come whistling from the obdurate.

73650 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Old Reno OBVIATES humor,
Monopoly's not a tumor.
Company's demise,
Who lives and who dies.
Winner is choice of consumer.

73651 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

The delivery of choice, OCCIPUT,
With a "breach", out comes baby's butt.
Then mom's in a stew,
Child just won't go through,
And sometimes her belly is cut.

73652 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The Yanks of New York did collude
The young Marlin's win to OCCLUDE;
While giving their best,
They failed in the test,
But kept from becoming unglued.

73653 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Celestial block, OCCULTATION,
Shielding view from Earth-bound station.
And interest sparks
In study of quarks,
Till similar usurpation.

73654 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Mooning may be a sensation;
For me, I prefer OCCULTATION.
Then someone else peeks
At insulting cheeks,
Deserving stern flagellation.

73655 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

OCCULTATION reminded
Star-crossed lovers are blinded;
Pay no other court,
Not at all the sort
Who had my friend Chris behinded.

73656 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In OCKHAM'S RAZOR, you'll find
The key to a less cluttered mind.
And when all is said,
Perhaps, won't lose head,
For tail, or some other behind.

73657 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

While the octopus swims in the sea,
The OCTOTHORP conspicuously
Is the sign of "number"
And does encumber
The dials of the phone company.

73658 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The OCTOTHORPE icon I know,
Is there on the phone dial, just so.
But most folks on Earth
Will know its real worth
Is for game of hot "Tic Tac Toe."

73659 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The modern theater, ODEUM,
Surrounded by lights of sodium,
Has seats commodious
And tones melodious,
But too often tales of odium.

73660 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

"Oenophile," a word so pretentious,
It makes me feel very contentious.
Some folks, well they think
The wine that they drink
With French name won't make them licentious!

73661 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

I'd like to state, right from the start,
Though OENOPHILES pump their great "art,"
My alternate view
Is: more than a few
Are nothing but "winos" at heart!

73662 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

My wife has just one major flaw:
She follows advice from her ma.
Which is a good reason
To have open season
On OFFICIOUS mother-in-law.

73663 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

A young waiter to the mob quite OFFICIOUS,
Spoke too much while clearing their dishes.
His mouth went yap, yap,
The guns went rat-tat,
And now he sleeps with the fishes.

73664 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl a Lemma

Supercilious folks OFFICIOUS
Make us exceedingly suspicious
And cause us to view
Their acts with black hue,
And their presence as quite pernicious.

73665 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A smart-ass young snob, quite OFFICIOUS,
Offered advice injudicious.
He got for his troubles,
A mouth full of bubbles,
Which he found not quite so delicious.

73666 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

My wife is extremely OFFICIOUS,
When I'm preparing my gourmet dishes.
But she hates fins and claws,
So when near she draws
And says "What's cooking?" I say "Fish is."

73667 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

Candidates all are OFFICIOUS,
Seeing constituents' wishes
Get their prompt due,
Especially if you
Send campaign cash so delicious!

73668 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A writer of limerick verse
OFTENTIMES makes his fans disperse
By stretching the meters
And frustrating readers
And makes what was bad, a lot worse.

73669 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Getting OLD, I have given a try.
It's not a bad thing, bye-the-bye,
When it is compared
With being earth-layered,
Or being today's teen, Oh My!

73670 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

OLEAGINOUS, to say the least,
Is another way to say the word "greased."
But he who butters you up
And mixes sex with smut,
Will leave you to pay. Oh the beast!

73671 WORDS - DEFINED   Barb

Watch out, lass, for wolves in disguise;
Those cool OLEAGINOUS guys,
Who at slightest chance,
Get into your pants,
And leave you with fetal surprise.

73672 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

She had OLEAGINOUS lover,
Whose work she could never discover.
When asked what he did,
He's flutter a lid,
While sly smile would on his lips hover.

73673 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

OLIGOPSONY one can embrace
If one sits in a very high place.
One can contract for
The oil spoils of war,
With no bids or cost ceilings to face.

73674 WORDS - DEFINED   Elois

Unless voter turnout is great,
Coming vote in our West Golden State,
With candidates funny.
OLIGOPSONY
Will determing their Governor's fate.

73675 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Undue pressure's OLIGOPSONY,
Whose patterns do breed monotony,
Wherein the few rich
Give poor folks a switch
To gain support for their nominee.

73676 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The OMBUDSMAN is mediator,
A citizen's main advocator.
Though I'm suspicious
Of one so officious,
Who questions like interrogator.

73677 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

An OMBUDSMAN's sure to amaze;
His love for all flowers, a craze.
With omni buds found
In garden all 'round,
While some are at home in a vase.

73678 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

With such an OMINIUM-GATHERUM,
We should oft hold and then lather 'em,
In the hope that thence
They'd use common sense
Rather than ominium blatherum.

73679 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Despite intellectual tools
Intent on making new rules,
In Congress they sit,
Each greedy half-wit,
Our OMINIUM-GATHERUM of fools.

73680 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The sky overhead looks OMINOUS;
I fear they'll drop a bomb on us.
But if we pray for peace,
Maybe wars will all cease,
Instilling a new sense of calm in us.

73681 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl

Gearheads think it is quite sufficient
In order to be tagged OMNISCIENT
To answer all FAQ's
About PC's and Macs,
While their social skills are deficient.

73682 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

If into my house you would come,
You'd see a true omnium gatherum;
Dust bunnies and books,
Fossils resting in nooks,
Art music and nothing hum-drum!

73683 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

I scan my OMPHALOS with care,
And peer into its awesome lair,
But find a mere hint
Of comforting lint,
And wonder how it settled there.

73684 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

OMPHALOS defines central point,
Where once was placenta conjoint.
But now 'tis a well
For supine rondel,
Holding oils with which lovers anoint.

73685 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

OMPHALOSKEPTIC looking for glint
Of Wisdom saw naught but navel lint.
His rabbi told him
"Abandon your whim
And go get a life! Sei gesind!" (be healthy)

73686 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Nail-biting ONYCHOPHAGIA
For many was just what made ya,
Strategy winning
For frequent grinning
In manner of coprophagia.

73687 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

True to his parents predictions,
As son with fallacious addictions,
Brought OPPROBRIUM fame
To his father's proud name...
'Cause they were both men of "convictions!"

73688 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

When it comes to ladies, men all
Try to understand it's a task tall.
Some OPSIMATH will
Strive at it, until
His penis, he finds, is too small.

73689 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Now that I'm in life's aftermath,
I learn that I'm an OPSIMATH!
But what was truly earned
Was that knowledge I learned
While trodding down a primrose path.

73690 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Late learning joys for an opsimath
Likely include now seeing the path
By which he can grow
More and more to know
And one day become a polymath.

73691 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In eighth grade, to spell logorrhea
Ain't everyone's winning idea.
'Cause learning delayed
Till the twentieth grade
Is an opsimath's philosophia.

73692 WORDS - DEFINED Prof M-G

OPUS is the creative work
Of artist, author, rug-making Turk;
Taken together,
Bundled in tether,
And presented without a smirk.

73693 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Contrary, our OPUS, our lives,
Is just to satisfy our wives.
(I can't be bolder,
Over my shoulder,
She's standing with two butcher knives!)

73694 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

Ladies say, "Men like to grope us.",
Only they could give some hope. Us,
With testosterones,
Deep in our bones,
The drive is poor gent's life OPUS.

73695 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A little work is OPUSCULE,
Although creations miniscule
May be difficult,
For stress, if occult,
Can damage in manner most cruel.

73696 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

As a whole, PIR seems to me
Famed OPUSCULUM some day may be
Portraying our times
In humorous rhymes,
All completely hyperbole free.

73697 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Short story, according to some,
May rank as great OPUSCULUM.
Like Poe, with his shivers,
O Henry's gift givers,
All tales to which we will succumb.

73698 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Her style of dress was ORCHIDACEOUS.
Her display of cleavage, ostentatious.
A crowd soon collected,
Though no one objected.
But one chap muttered something salacious.

73699 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Don Trump's "arm candy" outrageous,
With well stuffed figures, curvaceous;
Well gowned from his horde,
He keeps them on board
For entrances ORCHIDACEOUS.

73700 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Since the east is Jerusalem's place,
Most synagogues to the east face.
But how orientate
When you're in a state
Due north, south, east, or in space.

73701 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

The leading standard, ORIFLAMME,
Less inspiring to modern Sam,
Is, nevertheless,
The national dress,
When competing, making grand slam.

73702 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A rallying flag, ORIFLAMME,
Most likely inspiring sham.
For those on the line,
Such sentiment fine,
It really just ain't worth a damn.

73703 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Muraski's love story so bold,
In ORIHON print, I am told,
Will fantasy feed;
I can't wait to read
And see this tale horny unfold.

73704 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ORTHOGRAPHY, the study of spelling;
Histography, of the past it is telling.
Pick scholar's pursuit,
But if you like loot,
Pornography is the best selling.

73705 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

ORTHOGRAPHY seems, if you will,
Most useful to have as a skill,
To write and make sense,
And not cross the fence,
Ot illiterate overkill.

73706 WORDS - DEFINED

Learning good spelling, ORTHOGRAPHY,
Is difficult in geography;
What my tongue calls right
In another's sight,
Becomes malignant typography.

73707 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Standard spelling, ORTHOGRAPHY,
As precise as cartography,
Sometimes is bludgeon
Used by a curmudgeon
To raise his plethysmography.

73708 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

ORTHOGRAPHY's needed no doubt,
If you'd get a smart e-mail out.
Without your spell-check,
Thoughts can be a wreck;
Signs of an illiterate lout.

73709 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

OSCITANT's "sleepy," I swear,
But in back of my mind somewhere,
It seem more to fit
Where my aunt would sit
Right on her old derriere.

73710 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Passionate or sweet kiss, OSCULATE,
Requires no one to matriculate,
But rather some sense,
More tender than tense,
Of desire, joyous love of your mate.

73711 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I will tell you when it's too late
To osculate with a great date;
He might get too shy
And wonder, "Oh my!"
Then premature, ejaculate.

73712 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

While this we here only postulate,
If you'd avoid the ejaculate,
Result of kissing:
Periods missing.
Don't use spermicide gloss too late.

73713 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

With lips touching we do OSCULATE;
Such kissing does often stimulate
And slowly stroking
The love fires stoking,
May induce women to ovulate.

73714 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Women, when men wish to mate 'em,
Use ways that they try to rate 'em.
The very old guide
To fish for a bride,
Is to hold and then osculate 'em.

73715 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

OSCULATE, loving lips meet,
In French way, with furtive tongue fleet,
To ignite the flame
In the mating game,
With hoped for communion complete.

73716 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

OSCULATE, word of bliss is,
It's something to do with the misses,
The finest of terms,
For swapping some germs,
Exchanging extremely wet kisses.
(kissing)
73717 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

French people osculate with their tongue,
Which causes many colds among.
Better to use mask
As do the Spanish Basque,
And keep viruses out of your lung.

73718 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

The eager young swain on first date,
whose desires barely could wait,
Would never get wish.
The beauty, cold fish,
Was just not one to OSCULATE.

73719 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If that swain really wanted to titillate.
Would on this cold fish just osculate
On those parts nether.
Perhaps to see whether
She would deign to reciprocate.

73720 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

The ugly girl's beau wouldn't date her,
But his lust for kisses was greater
That was his disgust.
I asked, "Were you bussed?
No answer. I'll just OSCULATER."

73721 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

The joy of OSCULATION, (Leads to other fine temptation.)
Whether long or short in duration.
'Tis sweet as candy,
And feels just dandy,
Loving, expressive sensation
(kissing)
73722 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When next you would seek elevation,
Don't accept just the mere escalation.
The highest of bliss
Can be sought with a kiss.
So focus instead on osculation.

73723 WORDS - DEFINED Terry

A side take on the word, if you please,
Into five limerick lines I will squeeze.
Mononucleosis,
From Epstein-Barr doses,
Was called OSCULATION disease.

73724 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

With danger the word OUGHT is fraught;
It may mean a lot or just AUGHT.
I really can't tell,
That homonym fell,
Another conundrum I've caught.

73725 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

About OXTER I must admit
Its meaning I knew not a bit.
But it achieved fame
As Olde English name,
Denoting a smelly armpit.

73726 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PABULUM, some folks have for brains;
Cannot come inside when it rains.
And I suspect
When they elect
Politicians, they hope for no pains!

73727 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

The PABULUM that our pols feed,
Conceals their corruption and greed.
Hands in public till,
They take as they will,
For retirement fund they will need.

73728 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Remember the days of your youth,
When boys were to girls quite uncouth.
And the sweet, shy bloke,
Mere PABULUM spoke;
They were scared to death. That's the truth.

73729 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

ARA AVIS is the Padookie;
It flies circular paths that are spooky.
With patterns eccentric,
Inwardly concentric,
Padookie flies up its own tookie.

73730 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

They climbed to what was worth seein',
With great thirst for their inner bein',
And drank till the peak.
Then they were quick to seek
The perfect spot for their proffered PAEAN.

73731 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

From the men's room there issued a PAEAN.
I opened the door just to see in.
There stood an old coot,
Grasping his root;
"It took me ten minutes but I'm peein'."

73732 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

In girls' school we sang paeans joylessly;
No fun was it learning things boylessly.
Our knowledge base grew;
It seems to be true;
Sans boys, girls enrich themselves coylessly.

73733 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Today's somber verses are trying,
Enough to set all the clowns crying.
But fear not, my dears,
For Pagliacci's tears
Are what keeps his tukus from frying.

73734 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Two lovers upon a PAILLASSE,
Cut from and lying in high grass,
Were seen when stirring
Set them both purring,
Attracting her mother's spy glass.

73735 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Just cannot have fun anymore,
First rash on the ass makes you sore,
Then no fun in lying,
When Mama's a-spying,
My ass on PAILLAISSE is a bore.

73736 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Denigrate not light PALAVER;
For such talk is social salver;
Nabobs nattering,
Cherubs chattering,
Keep one from seeming cadaver.

73737 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If for you, my meaning does quaver,
Pronounce the word as "pal"-"laver",
Tub sharer divine,
It's so clean and fine,
I suppose it is also soap-saver.

73738 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

His chatty date just drove him wild;
She babbled all night like a child.
But he thought he could have her,
Despite the PALAVER,
Then ended frustrated and riled.

73739 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Though PALAVER means beating of gums,
Dissecting that word now becomes,
A subject first rate,
Like bath with your mate;
Melody d'amour the pair hums.

73740 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The use of PALILOGY clever,
Is a nice poetic endeavor.
Though it seem absurd,
To repeat a word,
Forever and ever and ever.

73741 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"Madam, I'm Adam," said he.
"The world's first PALINDROM!", said she.
Eve's observation
Provoked Adam's exclamation:
"The world's first wordsmith, that's me."

73742 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

I find PALINDROME wretched curse;
It's like anagram, only much worse,
Because all the words
Assembled in herds,
Have meanings when read in reverse.

73743 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Reversible word the PALINDROME
In superstition does find a home.
Luck forward and back,
Like gem in haystack,
Or perhaps having a buddy in Rome.

73744 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Don't know if you're coming or going?
There here is a word that's worth knowing.
The PALINDROME's pathway
First letter to last may
Make sense when it's either way flowing.

73745 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

The straw stuffing a PALLIASSE,
Unless cased in a tough canvas,
Will yield much sticking
Of skin through ticking
And quite a red rash on the ass.

73746 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If you think the suggestion crass,
Then stay there on moldy PALLIASSE,
Though safer, it's sure,
Your boredom endure,
Away from the Earth's madding mass.

73747 WORDS - DEFINED

When facing ennui and malaise,
And Life has become a grey phase,
To start climbing back,
Get out of the sack,
Eschew the warm fetal PALLIASSE.

73748 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PALLIATION as practiced by docs,
Differs from Clinton's ad hocs
On policy gaffs,
Which bring us few laughs,
But shore up the big defense stocks.

73749 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a PALOOKA named Joe,
As those of a certain age know.
His comic strip
Was never hip,
But quite popular in those years, long ago.

73750 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

PALOOKAS to boxing resort,
Then pay for their time in the sport.
When blows rain in bunches;
Result of such punches:
Cripple, neurological sort.

73751 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PALIMPSESTS are things of the past,
Since today's bold scribblings last,
In electronic form,
Where the PC's the norm
Of communicating thoughts fast.

73752 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Brooklyn Bob, with an attitude rash,
Decided grand gala to crash;
Though dress habits ran
To Cro-magnon man,
He carried it off with PANACHE.

73753 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PANDEMIC is in daily news,
Worry 'bout dread Hong Kong flus.
No 'Chicken Delight',
Birds cut down on sight,
Not nice to be in their shoes.

73754 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Curses on PANDORA and her BOX.
Didn't those Titans have decent locks?
Her curiosity
Brought atrocity
And civilization that's on the rocks.

73755 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

PANEGYRIC, most dear to our hearts,
We limericists crave -- for our art.
But the author's forgotten,
(Be the verse clean or rotten),
And all that's recalled are some parts.

73756 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

PANEGYRIC, ultimate praise;
You need a good friend, one to phrase.
With most folks, 'twill be,
Unfortunately,
Delivered on their funeral days.

73757 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Paeans for eons, PANEGYRIC,
Salute others with phrases lyric,
Though in some cases,
It's urns and vases
Holding fruit of victory pyrrhic.

73758 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The hen night of our sister Pam
Was graced by a horny young man,
Who stripped off his coat
To reveal legs of a goat,
And explained to her "I'm you Pan-Gram!"

73759 WORDS - DEFINED Townmouse

A PANGRAM is quite rare to see,
But I'll try this weird vagary,
'Cause zeal I'll display,
In a jarring way,
For wicked excess writ con brie.

73760 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I thought that PANGRAM meant other,
The sort who with love would smother
In cozy cottage
With chicken pottage,
The universal grandmother.

73761 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

PANNIER, indeed the bread server,
(As well as basket on a road swerver)
Taking provisions
For dining visions,
Maitre d's particular fervor.

73762 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Now where have the baddies all gone?
To place with a PANOPTICON.
No longer pursued,
They're easily viewed;
All ugly ducks, never a swan.

73763 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PANSPERMIA seed alien
Created race mammalian
In various styles
Just like on X-files,
Even Episcopalian.

73764 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

PANSPERMIA, defined anew,
From mishap right after she blew,
Like stain on a dress,
On pants, a like mess,
Now DNA evidence too!

73765 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PAPARAZZI, should they be banned?
Cries the public, now on one hand,
Condemning their jobs,
But the Public are slobs,
Who order the work on demand.

73766 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PAPARAZZI relation's love-hate,
Wherein celebs with flesh titillate,
Then scream bloody murder
At the guy on the girder,
Who must have just walked through the gate.

73767 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

On a Vespa came PAPARAZZO,
To the celebrity palazzo,
With camera in hand,
To perch in the sand,
And catch the display on terrazzo.

73768 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A guiding template, PARADIGM,
Example that stands test of time,
Like limerick, don't muck it,
Remember Nantucket,
To get right scansion of rhyme.

73769 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The PARADIGM, cultural system
(There've been millions, I'm not goihng to list 'em:)
The ones we still use
Get much New-Age abuse
And the ones that are gone -- no-one's missed 'em.

73770 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

One's belongings, PARAPHERNALIA,
Including more than genitalia,
Must be taken along
To the far billabong
For an Australian saturnalia.

73771 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There's the singing and baccanalia,
Mathilda and her echolalia,
While dancing around
To the digeree's sound,
Will certainly charm and regale ya.

73772 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Shoe-living is stuff of hilarity,
Old woman of uncertain PARITY,
The old fable said,
Put her kids to bed,
Scrubbed to state of fine clarity.

73773 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Battling sex in sincerity,
Professor discussed rarity;
"When men can give birth,"
She said with some mirth,
"Only then will we reach PARITY."

73774 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The slick Yank would quickly PARLAY
A few drinks for a roll in the hay.
Despite his poor French,
He'd land winsome wench
With a smile and a sly, "Vous voulez?"

73775 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a fellow named Charlie
Who with charm was able to PARLEY
A bottle of whiskey
And a gal who was frisky
Into much more than malted barley.

73776 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Though professional sport's PARLOUS play.
Participants, at end of day,
Most, physical wrecks,
Will get big pay checks,
So they can lead lives gone astray.

73777 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The dangerous meaning of PARLOUS
Is probably lost on the scarless.
It sounds of talking
Rather than stalking,
Or Clinton suddenly cigarless.

73778 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Today PARLOUS parlors might be
Where you might contact H.I.V..
A red light quickie
Might get you real sickie,
Unless you play momo-gamely.

73779 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When parents are away from home,
Necking's better than using foam.
Avoid pregnancy.
It won't cause HIV,
You can stop if folks in the door roam.

73780 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

But PARLOUS nevertheless,
If boy tries to remove her dress,
Then parents walk in,
And suspect worse sin,
And exhort youngsters to confess.

73781 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

The word-playing PARONOMASIA,
Low humor from Europe to Asia,
Surely does take wit,
Though only a bit,
So others must think: euthanasia!

73782 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To squeeze from a word something funny
Is a sweet ambrosia like honey.
Good PARONOMASIA
A rich reward pays ya
But seldom brings in any money.

73783 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

PARONOMASIA is sunny
Word play, so bright, sweet as honey.
Which, soon as one hears,
Dissolves to fun tears,
Rollicking, recklessly, punny.

73784 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I have learned a new word; it is "parse".
With this method, plain talk becomes farce.
Just massage every word
'Til the message is blurred,
And any likeness to truth becomes sparse.

73785 WORDS - DEFINED Jim Weaver Collection

Forced to PARSE while still in school,
I constructed this simple tool:
"I" is the subject;
"Them" is the object;
In between there's a verb, as a rule.

73786 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

One PARSIMONIOUS might be
Said to live quite NIGGARDLY,
Except that that word,
I've recently heard,
Is expunged 'cause it ain't P.C.

73787 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Some snobs, I have known one or two,
Show signs that they are PARVENU,
Eat peas with a knife,
Sport overdressed wife,
Who'll dye hair in shades pink and blue.

73788 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

God's grace celebrate at Passover,
With matzo and filled sole of Dover;
Adonai blessing,
Tradition dressing,
Anticipating coming clover.
(adonai - Hebrew for Lord)
73789 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To forge identities new
Israelis of every hue
Got rid of surnames
(Old identity frames)
And put PATRONYMICS on view.

73790 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

That's why, in the telephone book,
When for a new name you look,
The Bens you will find
Go on 'til you're blind.
Like Smith, that American hook.

73791 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

Ben-Gurion, Ben-Yitzhak, Ben-Tal,
Ben-Avraham, Ben-Ariel, Ben-gal,
There is just no end
To ways you can bend
Ben-, for a name that won't pall.

73792 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

If a guy has a name like Ben-Ben,
What happens in naming game, when
He too, has a lad,
Is label then had,
As Ben-Ben-Ben, really then?

73793 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Such showy adornments are fine,
But I think they're quite PAVONINE,
And needed by some,
Who'd rather not bum
Around with a group such as mine.

73794 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Today's pampered youth's free to choose
And sport some weird spikey hairdos.
They send up our scene,
Tipped red, blue, and green,
With pelage of PAVONINE hues.

73795 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Make love not war, is my command.
I really want to understand
Why men never learn,
And women just yearn,
And Peace keeps extending it's hand!

73796 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

It would be great future in store,
If we could make love and not war.
But mankind's intent,
On destruction bent,
Till our kind will be here no more.

73797 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To Judeo-Christians out there,
May this coming weekend be fair,
To celebrate Hope,
And help us all cope,
While sweet "Peace on Earth", we all share.

73798 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PECKSNIFFIAN describes the notion
That pharisees go through the motion,
But don't understand
The full meaning grand
Of commandments from beyond Goshen.

73799 WORDS - DEFINED

Law says one musn't PECULATE,
Or in a dark prison you'd percolate.
This PECuliar word,
As I've read and heard,
Has origins that are quite sPECulate.

73800 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Caught indulging in PECULATION
A co-worker caused speculation.
What will the judge say?
She's now on her way -
Sot start her short incarceration.

73801 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Professor, in love's throes quite frantic,
Thought that he might write rhymes romantic;
Sent limericks instead,
His sullen lass said,
"Your pitiful poems are PEDANTIC!"

73802 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Our VP was downright PEDANTIC,
Which made his spin doctors quite frantic.
Till a long public kiss
Made the pundits say this
Shows potential for future tricks antic.

73803 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Our Congress has released, PELL-MELL,
The story of misdeeds, quite fell.
Morality tale,
Which may lead to jail,
Or to political hell.

73804 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Poor Peter, with PENCHANT for pinching
The bottoms of ladies, while inching
Real close for a squeeze;
Result if you please,
A slap in the face he'll be cinching.

73805 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

How would Peter the Pincher respond
If dames from Baths and Beyond,
Sidling up with no flinch,
Give his peter a pinch
And bruise his own magic wand.

73806 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

"From this sad revelation," thought she,
"My life PENTIMENTO will be;
With marriage asunder,
It will be seen under
The glaze of rejection for me.

73807 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

PEPPIER, the dispenser of pepper,
Is a tall, wooden thingamabob schlepper,
Who'll ask unctuously,
If he might be free,
To treat you like a handless leper.

73808 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Grinding like a rite of the church,
With dark powdery stuff to besmirch,
Chef's presentation,
With abomination;
You'd rather then leave in a lurch.

73809 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If I could have my own way,
I'd exile the swarthy PEPPIER,
Replacing instead
With a guy who brings bread,
I guess that he's called the PANNIER.

73810 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Poor nun in a pregnant condition,
Caused by untimely submission
To a bishop's call,
One night in dark hall,
The path to the lady's PERDITION.

73811 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The cobbler fell into Hell's hole;
Redemption the clergyman's goal,
Was spared sad PERDITION
With this strong petition
"God bless shoe" and thus saved his sole.

73812 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

If someone sets out on a ramble,
That's really much more than a gambol,
A long walk's in store;
He'll warm-up for sure,
A PEREGRINATION pre-amble.

73813 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

In minds of rhymesters PERFIDIOUS,
A word's meaning ain't fastidious.
For you'll think of one
Then they'll make a pun
In hopes you'll laugh at the hidious.

73814 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Faithless, treachery PERFIDIOUS,
Willy's tangled web insidious,
Grew from sex function
Without compunction,
A history most invidious.

73815 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

PERFIDIOUS Willy atone,
You may provide "service" alone,
But alibi slips
Where young woman's lips
Give help, while you're holding a phone.

73816 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PERGOLAS of beauty, they say,
Which aren't seen much every day,
May be cool and jivey
Until poison ivy
Wends into the showy display.

73817 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The latticework arbor, PERGOLA,
Shaped like an overturned gondola,
Is cover with flowers
And over us towers,
As we walk in shadows angula.

73818 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Closest to sun, PERIHELION,
Point where planet does a wheely on;
From here on, let's say
It's moving away,
Red shifting just like a chameleon.

73819 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

For Pluto, 248 years,
Is all it takes till it nears
The warmth of PERIHELION,
But still a chameleon,
Can't stop without freezing its ears.

73820 WORDS - DEFINED Sue

PERIHELION, is orbital spot,
To get to, one travels a lot.
It's closest to sun,
So in the long run,
It gets to be pretty damned hot.

73821 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Itinerant, PERIPATETIC,
Walking about apologetic.
No place to call home,
Does everywhere roam,
Seeking bottles of anesthetic.

73822 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Blowfish it is not apt to be,
Meting discomfort to you and to me.
Ankles swell and ooze
Over sides of shoes.
Culprit: PERNICIOUS M S G. (monosodium glutamate)

73823 WORDS - DEFINED Elois-

A young maid who just wouldn't PERPEND,
And tell swollen swain where to end,
They made love too much,
Got pregnant a touch,
With wedding for all to attend.

73824 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Grandma was born to great wealth,
But lost it during bouts of ill health.
She still, to this day,
Has PERSNICKETY ways.
Therefore, lives alone by herself.

73825 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl

Though they have the best of intention,
PERSNICKETY folks, I might mention,
Are those of the kind
With a very closed mind,
And a bad case of anal retention.

73826 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Insightful people PERSPICACIOUS
Know not to be too ostentatious.
For they know that way
Would lead them to pray
For healing of eye violaceous.

73827 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

PERSPICACIOUS you'd better be,
Unless I write PERSPICUOUSLY,
Don't have to be dense,
To make little sense,
Of words I perceive of as "see".
(acute discernment)
73828 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Do doubt that you're PERSPICACIOUS,
Clear in matters disputatious,
So PERSPICUOUS,
Now conspicuous
In word consumption rapacious.
(acute discernment)
73829 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

While in Army from year to year,
Few PERSPICUOUS things did I hear
From NCO's bad,
Whose squawking just had
A numbing effect on the ear.

73830 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The monk whose cave was less spacious,
Was nonetheless host very gracious,
Except when he fasted,
Then guests were blasted;
Though their need to eat, PERTINACIOUS.

73831 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Annoyingly tight, PERTINACIOUS,
Like epoxy glue resinaceous,
The amorous guest
Who won't give a rest,
Is strutting rooster gallinaceous.

73832 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A PESTILENCE, vile and contageous,
Was Fred, when in one of his rages.
But he wasn't as grue-
Some as Florida Flu
Which cuts down both sinners and sages.

73833 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

It makes most uncommon good sense
To try and avoid PESTILENCE,
In form of disease
Or even, you please,
Some person with whom you'd dispense.

73834 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There's no avoiding PESTILENCE,
Not even with a barbed wire fence,
For invading germs
Fear no simple berms,
And enter with ambivalence.

73835 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In the medical field, it's true,
There's more you might catch, than the flu.
One must be aware
Of what is out there,
Or PESTILENCE just might find you!

73836 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Noxious germlins, PESTILENTIAL
Arrived in rain most torrential,
But in yellow rain
No apparent pain;
The damage was evidential.

73837 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Seeming mischief, PESTILENTIAL,
Need not have dire potential,
But seeing snow yellow,
Suspect wayward fellow,
Not some Buddhist reverential.

73838 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In a man's world a woman may stick
Her nose in and "PP" learn quick.
Note: From how he eyes you,
What level he'll rise to,
If he's an unprincipled prick.

73839 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

PETER PRINCIPLE is the firm rule,
Learned quick in the corporate school,
Which show that one might
Despite being bright,
Perform at the top like a fool.

73840 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PETTIFOGGER, ignominious sort,
Won't argue before Supreme Court.
Won't score a big coup,
Nor make book of who's who,
Altogether a rather poor sport.

73841 WORDS - DEFINED Marilyn

PETTIFOGGER, like shyster, it sounds;
The legal profession abounds
With remora-types
Who'll use vocal pipes
To spew horse-manure in mounds.

73842 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Continued PHANTASMAGORIA
In cinematic emporia
Are clearly designed
Without me in mind,
Inducing tardigrade chorea.
(tardigrade chorea - nervous tic in slow motion)
73843 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

Dream image, PHANTASMAGORIA,
Dissolves to youthful euphoria.
When nightmarish clown
Becomes a ball gown
At gala Waldorf-Astoria.

73844 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

PHANTASMAGORICAL nightmare --
Dreams whose intent is not to scare,
But they do beseech,
The lessons they teach,
Are things that you should be aware.

73845 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

Sorry if they just cause fright,
Those dreams that you have every night.
As movies deluxe
Get big office bucks,
And does audiences delight.

73846 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

Our Government, PHANTASMAGORY,
Both parties battered and gory.
While "Fourth Estate" news,
Just can't seem to choose,
The fables from just the real story.

73847 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PHILADELPHIA LAWYER, cats paw,
Vied with L.A. attorney at law.
Panel's hearts they both wrung
But the jury stayed hung.
So you might say the game was a draw.

73848 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Presidents, animals, singers and champs,
PHILATELY subjects on postage stamps;
Their backside we lick
When we want to stick
Them on letters to Aunt Em and Gramps.

73849 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Collectors of stamps vary greatly;
Just ask Phil, who met a whore stately.
PHILATELY went
As Phil overspent,
So Phil's not at PHILATELY lately.

73850 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Some Clinton behaviors specific
Inspre a right wing PHILIPPIC,
But sing history's tune
And they they're just picayune
And can't measure up as horrific.

73851 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

PHILOGYNY, men practice with keenness,
Unlike misogynist meanness.
'Tis better to stroke 'em.
Than abuse and poke 'em,
And lose place where you can park penis.

73852 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A fondness for women, PHILOGYNY,
May lead one to have many progeny.
Unless one takes care
To make the right mare,
Or has gilding gelding pathogeny.

73853 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Some PHILOPROGENITIVE folk,
Eschew matrimonial yoke.
They don't have a care,
Since you'll pay their share,
While in public welfare they soak.

73854 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Her PHOEBUS, a fellow named Fred.
As common a guy, so they said.
She knew otherwise,
'Cause her sun would rise,
'Twixt sheets of their oft sweaty bed.

73855 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The linguistic law mosaic
Is tiled in manners archaic,
Which have no relation
To pronunciation;
Let's leave this matter prosaic.

73856 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To learn in the manner PHONETIC,
The symbols one sees are tonetic,
Pronounced by the clan,
Each lady and man,
Like Mosaic laws, chipped stonetic.

73857 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Phylogenous men have such fun
'Cause they won't settle for one!
They play the field
And if one should yield,
She's caught in the net that he's spun.

73858 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

My advice for that gal is, "Hon,
Turn around quickly and run!
If he gets the one thing,
Then the blues you will sing;
In your oven's where you'll find the bun!"

73859 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Sinful, blameworthy, PIACULAR,
Is rotten in the vernacular;
For when sin gets hold,
I've often been told,
It's like octopus tentacular.

73860 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Heard from Dame who's oracular,
Use costume less spectacular,
Some wisdome is found,
Where wine poured around,
In obligation PIACULAR.

73861 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Spicy, biting, piquant, PICANTE,
Such food's faster than andante.
No pedestrian
More equestrian,
Spirited inferno of Dante.

73862 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

PICANTE is spicy and hot,
Used in beans, and what have you got?
It's chili for you,
And sure to run through
And singe then, a most nether spot.

73863 WORDS - DEFINED Chris

Our President's actions jejune,
Considered at times, PICAYUNE,
Treats women as toys,
O.K. for the boys,
Has NOW people singing weird tune.
(NOW - National Organization of Women)
73864 WORDS - DEFINED Chris

"Don't Sweat the Small Stuff" is a book
And everyone should have a look.
For then they might see
Just how it might be
That PICAYUNE ways are a rook.
(Thou shalt not perspire the minute feces - McW)

73865 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

They rob you of life's daily joy,
If nagging they have to employ.
Just let it all go;
No need to cause woe;
Be happy, don't worry! Enjoy!

73866 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

I don't want to be in the middle,
So I will not ponder or PIDDLE.
I'll just have my say
Then I'll go away;
To me, life is really a riddle!

73867 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

A cow who chews on his quid'll,
Fill field with cow flop and PIDDLE.
Then this fruited plain
Releases methane,
Solving the "warming Earth" riddle.

73868 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a CONGRUENT pair,
That shared board and rent in post lair.
Which brought spate of grouses,
From respective spouses,
Who frowned on such pied-a-terre.

73869 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

With suave wit and great savoir-faire,
He lured her to his PIED-A-TERRE;
But found to his chagrin,
When they partied therein,
His former mistress was still there.

73870 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

Most men with a PIED-A-TERRE
Use it as a sexual lair,
Where they do tricks
With office chicks,
And sometimes with the au pair.

73871 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Delilahs of great beauty rare,
Won't line up to stroke what's not there,
Unless they are wowed,
With what he's endowed,
In genital locale, elsewhere.

73872 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PILGARLIC it does seem to me,
Means a word that beins with a "B",
Then you see "A",
Next an "L" they say,
Finally a crowning "D".

73873 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl Plunkie

PILGARLIC, bald-headed dork,
Without political pull's torque,
Must be less furtive,
Become assertive
Ayn Rand Fountainhead hero Rourke.

73874 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

PILIFEROUS refers to hair,
Pilferous, take notice and care,
Is like what Time does,
In taking our fuzz,
Until it is no longer there.

73875 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A strange word is PILIFEROUS
Rictal bristle ambiguous.
Not on gherkin
But with merkin
Correct word is ulotrichous.

73876 WORDS - DEFINED Nancy

The hairy one is PILIFEROUS,
Growing strands quite splendiferous,
But problems arise,
For unclean hair pies
Are a felt mat most odiferous.

73877 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When like a hair, it is PILIFORM;
Tiny, finger-like is villiform,
As seen lining gut
Or tongue surface, but
The thinnest, thread-like filliform.

73878 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The PILOSE bald head, if you stare,
Shows some vestigial hair.
It's not quite a mop,
That covers the top,
And some guys just feel it's not fair.

73879 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PILOSE, covered with hair vellus,
As face and bald heads tell us,
Is not always joy,
For pimples of boy
And bald pate oft potions sell us.

73880 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The game: appealing to PILOSE,
Hinges on ones who would try those
And the insistence,
Market persistence
Of hucksters with heads adipose.

73881 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The man who will give himself pats,
About things in well furnished flats,
To impress some dame,
Plays the PINCHBECK game,
Displaying his K-Mart ersatz.

73882 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

She teased men with a lottery win check.
A wide golden chain seem to clinch neck.
Those lured to her loins
Were soon asked for coins,
For her charm, like her jewelry, was PINCHBECK.

73883 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

So YO-YO and PING PONG are trademarks;
I thought them generic game larks.
Each repeat sound mates
The alternate states,
Alliterates to aural harks.

73884 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PING PONG is a bouncing ball game,
Describing dilemma's horned frame,
Or some mugwump's ghost,
Who sits on a post,
Can not commit, can not take aim.

73885 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

PING PONG in a level flat plain,
YO-YO just moves up-down again.
Like Ying-Yang of space,
Return to their place;
To watch them will drive you insane.

73886 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I think I told you just last week
I loved those French words, so to speak.
But now I can see,
They're not all for me.
PISSOIR...It may havoc wreak!

73887 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

PISSOIR, it must be believed,
Is word that is not to be grieved.
When all's said and done,
When there's a need for one,
You'll find it, and then be relieved.

73888 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PISSOIR, sidewalk relief for men,
Provides no aid for women when
They have urgent need,
With due haste or speed,
To find a squat spot for a hen.

73889 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

As a nurse, I know it is true;
Something we humans must do.
A quick starting stream
Can feel like a dream,
If nature is beckoning you!

73890 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

For granted, some thing seem to be.
Till old age starts reminding thee,
That functions can fail,
You might leave a trail,
If PISSOIR is not easy to see.

73891 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

The meagre wage is a PITTANCE,
Inadequate for life's remittance.
And I'd be impressed
If not soon redressed,
The sum will result in a quittance.

73892 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

PLACATE a spouse, fuming and smoking,
Avoid any further flames stoking.
Then you'll have a balll
Recalling that all
Respond to a little nice stroking.

73893 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Pit plaintive percussives PLANGENT
From Porter, who was a grand gent
Of era Flapper,
Against a rapper
Set social scenes simply frangent.

73894 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

PLANISPHERE, home planitarium,
Like in microscopic aquarium,
I have lonely pet,
Through maze, place your bet,
On run of a lowly planarium.

73895 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Two-dimensional PLANISPHERE
Is one of the best ways we have here
To see our celestial
Entities bestial,
Imagined by ancestors dear.

73896 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When your sex life begins to PLATEAU,
And it's either "too fast" or "too slow",
Be happy it's there,
With someone to share,
The rhythm of Life's to and fro.

73897 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Sadly she stood on windy plateau
With one hand holding pretty chapeau.
With tear in eye,
She waved goodbye
As he set to sea in his bateau.

73898 WORDS - DEFINED Ken

That high flat plain was a PLATEAU
She leaped escaping El Gato,
Who had been lover
Till she discovered
The wench dancing from his gateau. (fancy cake)

73899 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Now El Gato owns the chateau
Situated on high plateau,
While lover below
Is dined on by crow,
Precipitous act made morceau. (short literary piece)

73900 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Performers may sometimes get rich
But most of them just have an itch
To get on the stage,
To sing, dance, or rage,
Where PLAUSIVE pay-off is the niche.

73901 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PLEONASM, don't mind it a bit,
As long as it's served with some wit.
I just had a thought
That just might be bought:
Oxymoron's its sure opposite.

73902 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Superflous words, PLEONASM,
Are result of a loquacious spasm.
The language answer
To a precancer,
Now often termed a NEOPLASM.

73903 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

PLETHYSMOGRAPH, guage automatic
Shows if big head swelling or static.
But it also can show
The regions below
And detect influence Viagratic.

73904 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

From new dermatology text,
"PLICA Polonica" exed:
Lack of hygiene, plain,
Caused hard tangled skein.
This non-P.C. name sorely vexed.

73905 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

My girlfriend's a cross-country biker.
Her bottom contains a large PLICA.
But I pay no attention
To this ugly extension,
Which shows you just how much I like 'er.

73906 WORDS - DEFINED Win

An architect who came from Warwick
Hated the old style called Doric.
A column form Corinth
On its matching PLINTH
Would make him absolutely euphoric.

73907 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

The symbol for lead is Pb,
And now should be clearer to thee,
How that came around,
The answer is found,
In the lesson I sent for free.

73908 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Chemical symbol for lead; Pb,
Is derived from Plumbum, you see.
Not tramp of Isle Plum
Or other Plum bum,
But Latin's lead, toxic to thee.

73909 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

You're right about Betz cells, some dead,
And loss of near memory, dread,
But PLUMBUM, dear friend,
Word Latin, I send,
It shows erudition, instead.

73910 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

My biology teacher, Miss Cheneys,
She taught us, in reference to weenies,
Although it sounds whacked,
It's grammatical fact,
That the plural for penis is penes.

73911 WORDS - DEFINED Cap'n Bean

His POCKET VETO's not too cool
With his spouse, who favored the rule;
His price for transgression,
'Stead of loving session,
Cold bed, practice of "pocket pool."

73912 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I'm more than just pococurante
Over these whimsical games we play,
With such little schooling,
You think it mere fooling,
But I'll be a great genius one day!
(pococurante - indifferent, nonchalant)
73913 WORDS - DEFINED Ken

I hail from small town, USA.
They call it PODUNK here today,
But I call it home,
There near the sea foam,
Not far from the mountains to play.

73914 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

PODUNK is the name of my town,
Where coyotes and rattlers abound.
There's road runners too,
Who're faster than you.
At night you will hear nature sound.

73915 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

A flop as a local broadcaster,
In rhyme he's first class poetaster;
But he made a killing;
Though this may be chilling,
As town's number one epitaphster.

73916 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Writing limericks, he deemed himself master;
In fact, he was a mere POETASTER.
His scansion unsure,
His rhyming, impure,
Results: unmitigated disaster.

73917 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

POETASTER, the new badge of pride,
For limericists, all true and tried.
There, within five lines,
Verse sparkles and shines,
With smart rhymes along for the ride.

73918 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Just want you all to know,
Even if my reply is a bit slow,
POETASTER I am
With poetick "spam,"
Leaving trail of limericks to show!

73919 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

When diplomats exchange POLEMIC
In bellicose manner systemic,
The fevers of war
Involves more and more,
Spreading psychoses epidemic.

73920 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

From the stem word, I can see why
POLEMOLOGY is a war's cry.
Though at a first glance,
It could mean by chance,
The study of a stud bull's peni.

73921 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Oh forester, listen to this,
This warning please do not dismiss,
To POLLARD a tree,
It would seem to me,
Is the sylvan form of a "bris".

73922 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The POLLEX on palm, if you please,
May help us hitch rides with some ease.
And, as I understand,
Let prehensile band
Of primates swing through the trees.

73923 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Optimistic POLLYANNA
Loves her Auntie, Dolly an' a
Dog who is ugly,
Remarking smugly,
"Cutest pug in all Indiana!"

73924 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

POLLYANNA is stupid or bright,
Faced with scenarios that might,
Frighten most souls,
They jump in dark holes;
Last words, "Everything is all right."

73925 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

They will slip on a spot of dog poop,
Brush themselves off, and recoup.
With smile on their face,
They'll quicken the pace,
And continue the work with the scoop.

73926 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A smile on their bright face reposes,
Result of a fall now discloses,
"Shoes with doggy-doo
Are benefit to
Me, when I step on the roses."

73927 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I know that it is quite a wrench,
And likely to cause a great stench,
But I always thought
A POLYGLOT ought
To be a beginner in French.

73928 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

POLYGLOT speaks of tongues many.
But if you'd extend antennae,
Though languages few,
The ideas they brew,
May sometimes make no sense in any.

73929 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An autodidact POLYGLOT
Found his love life was going to pot.
He'd get quite confused
Over which word be used
To request discretely what's sought.

73930 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

A POLYGLOT ought to be taught
In his head to organize thought
In only one tongue
Or up he'll get hung
And out of his mouth will come naught.

73931 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

They say that my tongue is well hung,
Each language I conquer's a rung.
Even out of my butt,
I'm a POLYGLOT, but
Cunna-lingua is my native tongue!

73932 WORDS - DEFINED Clynch

POLYHISTOR's these days polymath,
Whose erudition extends to Bath,
Where in the style Roman,
He spends some time foamin'
And more harvesting sheaves with his snath.

73933 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There was an obese POLYHISTOR,
Who sat on a tiny transistor,
And to his regret,
Just never could get
What caused his big fat ass to blister.

73934 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"So!" scoffed a Ms Polyhistor,
"You men think that of the vista
Of knowledge, you're lords;
The know-alls are us broads.
The word should be poly-miss-tor."

73935 WORDS - DEFINED Avi

Olympians are POLYPHYLETIC,
Obviously also athletic,
But some track events
Performed by those gents
Is equivalent to anesthetic.

73936 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

A bit of POLYPHYLETIC
Although it can be quite pathetic,
Might be at the pound
Or wandering around,
Looking for home sympathetic.

73937 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

POLYSYNDETON, one more time,
Used again, and used in rhyme,
Used up till the end,
Used on foe and friend,
On latter, if used, it's a crime.
(repitition in poetry)

73938 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Thick hairy skin like a pelt
Left dirty is as a dead smelt;
With enough pounding
Of hair on the mounding,
Polytrichous mat can be felt. (Hirsute)

73939 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I, with humble modesty state,
Through aegis of birth-naming fate,
When I speak, you see,
It's Papal Decree,
Though I never do PONTIFICATE.

73940 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The words, "I've a headache.", PORTEND,
That on your own side you will spend,
A cool night in bed,
And when all is said,
Won't have your way in the end.

73941 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In the Senate long tenure's PORTENTOUS
And they rise for long speeches pretentious.
With ideas bereft
Observers are left,
With impressions of many dementias.

73942 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

Politician with PORTENTOUS prose,
In the old Senate chamber arose
To filibuster
The sleeping cluster
Of colleagues, while Time itself froze.

73943 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Word synthesis making PORTMANTEAU
May not yield the sounds of bel canto.
But in its fashion,
Such word rehashin'
Makes neologisms pro tanto.

73944 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Though cerebright and pearlcasting
May be short-lived or long-lasting.
Cocksure and swellhead
Survive at the wellhead
And need no further forecasting.

73945 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

PORTMANTEAU words are real fine,
Made by cerebright minds, such as mine.
Though others don't ken,
I use now and then,
Pearl casting for some of the swine.

73946 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There should be a word POSTCOCIOUS,
For those oldsters meritocious;
Young beyond their years,
Sharper than their peers,
Though some may become glaucocious.

73947 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Noah and his crew in the ark,
Had to put up with growl, grunt and bark.
By they all felt groovy in
That period POSTDILUVIAN,
When the sun broke through the clouds dark.

73948 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Crepuscular storms unabated
Came, vespertine, and inundated
My yard. POSTDILUVIAN
My soil needs improvin',
For it's been severely downgraded.

73949 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

POSTDILUVIAN small fish were stuck
On a mountain top, covered with muck.
They dried thin and wispy
With tubers sun-crispy.
In a bag, fish and chips, ten a buck.

73950 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

POSTHUMOUS, my mind it does roil,
As over its meaning I toil,
The word seems to me,
Unbelievably,
To deal with the mailing of soil.

73951 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"Shoulders back," you hear moms say,
As children grow from day to day!
"Walk tall and walk proud,"
I've said it out loud!
"Don't slouch! Or your POSTURE will pay!"

73952 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Politicians, POSTURE will take,
And many false promises make.
They raise the sure hopes
For votes of poor dopes,
Who'll later find out, it's all fake.

73953 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In posing, the poser does POSTURE,
Imposing a vold in imposture,
Which means to deceive
Until roll receive;
Beware of his attitude cocksure.

73954 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Refering to rivers, POTAMIC,
Describes flowing streams quite dynamic.
To go with the flow
In DC, you know,
Makes Potomic floods panoramic.

73955 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

While bathing in waters riparian,
You're "laving POTAMIC" and therein,
You'll go with the flow
Which is Volga, you know,
Unless you're a Russo-Hungarian.

73956 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Mississippi, a POTAMIC mess,
Won't stay in its course, more or less.
And sweeps its great mud
To form delta crud,
Meaning both land and folks, I guess.

73957 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

POTEMKIN VILLAGE we see;
Fake to the utmost degree,
But I also frown
On real Levittown,
As tacky as tacky can be.

73958 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Will this dirty war ever cease?
Will hopes for the folks soon increase?
With war's spin spillage,
POTEMKIN VILLAGE
Is Baghdad of progress and peace.

73959 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When Catherine needed a leak,
Behind all the cardboard she'd peek.
But all she couyld see
Was dire misery.
Potemkin's head she'd seek.

73960 WORDS - DEFINED Esther Hecht

Shock and awe of POTEMKIN VILLAGE,
As our leadership does loot and pillage,
Puts the health care grab
On grandchildren's tab,
Rather than pay for honest tillage.

73961 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Leave it to the politicians,
Adept at obscuring conditions.
Make POTEMKIN VILLAGE
Of national tillage,
While shaking 'pork barrel' positions.

73962 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The POTEMKIN VILLAGE was a prop
Created by a czarist fop,
To please the queen
Who viewed the scene
From her yacht which sailed by, non-stop.

73963 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

In some of the projects and slums,
When someone of influence comes,
Instead of pillage
They see Potemkin Village,
And go home to pork barrel plums!

73964 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

POTVALIANT, the pose of a sot,
Who's brave after he's drunk a lot.
Now counter-named sticks
Is that of "peaceniks",
Too "way out" to fight, puffing pot.

73965 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

I really admire your zeal,
And every quick rhyme which you deal;
They've juice and eclat,
And better than that,
Of sex, they show good appeal.

73966 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Now that he's neutered and safe,
"Perry" our Doberman waif
Has but one demand, he'll
Turn to thoughts PRANDIAL,
And eat all, both kosher and traif.

73967 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Kitchen countertops my Dals do cruise, (dalmatians)
Forever in search of more foods.
Snitching snacks at the least,
If they're lucky, a feast:
Then settle down for a post-PRANDIAL snooze.

73968 WORDS - DEFINED   Marilyn

Friendly banks will sometimes carry us
Even if our cridit is PRECARIOUS.
So as not to abuse
Those who hold our IOU's,
We should find rich gals who'll then marry us.

73969 WORDS - DEFINED   Norm Brust

"At Prez's pleasure" is PRECARIOUS;
Venue for values vicarious.
Such job glories
Often have stories,
That end on bread lines nefarious.

73970 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Sex with out protective measure
Is ranked as PRECARIOUS pleasure.
For STD's bad
Are there to be had,
And chance to make "wee little treasure".

73971 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

She would always be pleased if you'd lick a bit,
And take your time getting around to it.
Just jumping on top
Without getting her hot
Is rude, immature, and PRECIPITATE.

73972 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

Sperm cells separate from testes,
If speedy, they are the bestus.
Take trip through the prostate,
Speed won't make them late,
And woman prepares zygote nestus.

73973 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

Premature ejaculation?
That is purely speculation.
Where's PRECIPITATE?
Does this story rate?
We left out the ovulations.

73974 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

No chem substance separation,
Instead joining with elation.
Better than nothing,
Premature loving,
Means there's a meagre time ration.

73975 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

There's always foreplay and after,
To make women jump for a rafter.
And think "not bad 'tall";
Loud scream she might call,
Following up with some laughter.

73976 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

Able beyond years, PRECOCIOUS
Child's talents may be ferocious,
But soon emoting
By parents doting
Tends to become braggadocious.

73977 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Thirty years since in my home place,
Were PREDIAL parcels of grace,
But now with expansions
Of ticky-tack mansions,
The farms are reduced to mere trace.

73978 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Land that builders can't get in their mitts,
In our town is filled with sand pits.
Their purpose for some
Sell sand for income.
To us they're just predial zits.

73979 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Elephantine proboscic PREHENSILE,
Which sometimes seems even extensile,
Will work like a tool
Or tickle a fool,
But is mainly an eating utensil.

73980 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

A man who discovers among
His talents a PREHENSILE tongue,
Is bound to get dated
And most highly rated.
It's better than being...well...hung.

73981 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

A walk-about, PEREGRINATION,
Could change an obese situation.
If only we'd walk on
Following falcon,
Becoming a peregrine nation.

73982 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The Senate in land where we live,
Must either convict or forgive
The Prez who has strayed
And with Monica played,
A thoughtless PREROGATIVE.

73983 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Special Congress right, PREROGATIVE,
After hearings interrogative,
To present the Senate
Conclusions and then it
Will ask for actions derogative.

73984 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If Washington had wiser heads,
We'd not have sex laws by the Feds.
But then gentlemen
Might go mental when
Offered chances at ladies beds.

73985 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Far be it from me to raise a paean
To activities PRIAPEAN,
But resistance power
To deshabille flower
Isn't much when faced by nymphean.

73986 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Procreate god of the Greeks,
Kept going for fifty-two weeks.
Such efforts now pale,
"Slick Willy" can scale
Past prior PRIAPEAN peaks.

73987 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PRICK-SONG will be misused, I bet;
A version of sight-read and yet
I knew a few guys
To whom it applies,
Like a tenor or two that I've met.

73988 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If I catch the drift of its meaning,
PROCLIVITY is a strong leaning,
Toward action or thought,
Where someone gets wrought,
And can lead to strong sobs and keening.

73989 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When I hear of people who eat
Raw fish, as in Sushi rolled neat,
I don't understand
The risk that's in hand --
A PROCLIVITY I'd have to heat!

73990 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

His fortune lost, the PRODIGAL son
Returned to father and brother's shun.
But Dad was just glad
The chance to have had
To welcome the wastrel loved one.

73991 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

He sought sex in PRODIGAL way,
Till he met another hot gay,
Who HIV had,
And now he's quite sad,
That he thought to do things that way.

73992 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The moral to all, it is said,
Be happy to share your warm bed
With only one soul,
To find, on the whole,
You'll never contract social sores dread.

73993 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To learn English we're forced to deduce
Facts which may not be of use.
At times one's amused
But more often confused,
By words, noun and verb, like, "Produce".

73994 WORDS - DEFINED L C Fitzhugh P0112

He saw her as his beauty queen
And had "horn" when on her he'd lean
Too close in a dance,
Which she took, perchance,
As lustful and PROFFER obscene.

73995 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There was an old man from Glenditch
Who was a real son-of-a-bitch.
To girls he'd PROFFER
Riches from coffer;
They'd laugh. They were on to his pitch.

73996 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

The tender offering you PROFFER,
Tempting a darling to boffer,
May oft backfire instead,
Bring contemp on your head,
When misunderstanding makes scoffer.

73997 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The licentious wastrel is PROFLIGATE,
Resisting advice and obdurate.
He will not listen;
Moanin' and pissin',
He wallows in ruin obligate.

73998 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A young wife with PROFLIGATE way
Lived life as though each were last day.
And at honeymoon end,
Proceeded to spend
Couple's savings and all of their pay.

73999 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The groom viewed this sorry display
And quit the spot quick with dismay.
"Her ways with our cash
Were surely slapdash,
But she's good for a roll in the hay."

74000 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

With maybe some cause to regret them,
And despite a wish to forget them,
Your own PROGENY
Shows erogeny,
It is sure a fun way to beget them.

74001 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Family offspring, the PROGENY,
Mirror the parents' ontogeny,
Developing fast,
In slightly new cast
Of evolution's phylogeny.

74002 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel

PROLEGMENON of essay wise,
Is often diversion, disguise,
Of rather dull read,
By planting false seed,
That brings an unpleasnant surprise.

74003 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When I encounter a PROLEGOMENON,
That tedious literary phenonemon,
I turn quickly the pages
Because written by sages,
The tendency is to go on and on!

74004 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The long Druid history, this yields.
Removed from strong Puritan shields,
They gave up their bods,
To PROPITIATE gods,
And had fun by plowing in fields.

74005 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The appeasing sense of PROPITIATE
Is oft lost in rush to satiate
And favor curry.
Before we hurry
To dump and flush that old fish we ate.

74006 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To PROPITIATE sins against Gods
Is the key of a priest's many jobs.
They must keep us aligned
Or we might be consigned
To Hell. So what are the odds?

74007 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

A PROSAIC prude is perhaps
A challenge to some of you chaps.
Just woo her with verse
To open her purse.
For poetry virgins entraps.

74008 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

PROSAIC I never will be,
For I took a vow, age of three,
Life was not to be dull!
It was to be full
Of fun, interest and "whoopee!"

74009 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

To become a modern PROSATEUR,
If success you wish to ensure,
Feature guns, gore and sex,
Eschew plot that's complex.
And with graphic details readers lure.

74010 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

There's a gland in a man, the prostate.
When you're flat on the ground, you're prostrate.
There's confusion I fear
But two Rs make it clear;
Imagine if we add, apostate!

74011 WORDS - DEFINED Tom Patton P0110

Actors with talent PROTEAN,
Eclipsed by eyes cerulean,
Even Paul Newman
Seems superhuman
To women who sing his paean.

74012 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The ways of our genes are sure strange;
In PROTEAN ways they arrange,
Spirals DNA,
Go every which way,
And into smart PROTEINS change.

74013 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PSEUDEPIGRAPHA, scrolls in caves,
Hidden far above Dead Sea waves,
Had little to do
With Biblical stew
And much more with wine barrel's staves.

74014 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

PSEUDEPIGRAPHA, biblical stuff,
Was lacking attribution, enough;
Interesting but
Couldn't "make cut";
Had to swallow rejection slip, tough.

74015 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The PSYCHE, according to Freud,
Is something that's tough to avoid --
Ego controlled,
Lest lustful id, bold,
Bring forth brutish joy unalloyed.

74016 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PSYCHE was beloved of Cupid;
Aphrodite, jealous and stupid,
Lost sight of the goal
And vengeance was sole
Reason that Cupid was drooped.

74017 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A poor PUCKISH punster I knew,
Penned porno poems in a church pew.
The bawdy bard, banned,
Quit that quiet stand;
Writes rhymes for a raunchy review.

74018 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A young maid of great PUDENCY,
Changed mind and embarked on sex spree.
She then liked to show
Her treasures below,
And said, "Come, my pudenda see!"

74019 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PUGILISM was once "a man's sport."
But Tanya and gals of her sort
Will pummel and swing
In the famed square ring,
And end up a few Betz cells short.

74020 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PUGILISM's victim is the pug.
He's got scars all over his mug.
His eyes are bleary.
His arms are weary,
So he can no longer jab nor slug.

74021 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

A great PUISSANT Pasha of old,
Paid each of his wives in pure gold,
For moments of sex,
With the royal rex.
He's no longer wealthy, I'm told.

74022 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PUKKA, genuine and authentic,
Sometimes needs proof of its identic.
Does glistening sheen
Of polishing mean
That jewel's setting is argentic?

74023 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

An Israeli friend that I knew,
Thought Dayan a real hero true.
He felt it was right
(Consider no slight)
To count him as PUKKA Hebrew.

74024 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PULCHRITUDE, it's so statuesque;
Like Venus but not as grotesque.
But add gothic mask,
And it makes me ask,
"Doesn't is appear Kafkaesque?"

74025 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

Multisyllabic PULCHRITUDE,
Like other words of magnitude,
Is two for a penny,
But if you use many,
You'll find yourself in solitude.

74026 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Physical beauty, PULCHRITUDE,
Depends somewhat on attitude;
If you're from Phrygia,
Steatopygia
May be what fills your codpiece, dude!

74027 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Guys ogle neat PULCHRITUDE,
And entertain visions quite lewd,
Of brick-house-built broads,
'Cept Dan of the Fords,
Who straight-laced and bit of a prude.

74028 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Viewing Baywatch, men do blubber,
PULCHRITUDE for arm chair lubber.
But it would enhance
To remove implants,
And then replace them with Flubber.
(Baywatch - tits TV show Flubber - magic elastic movie)
74029 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

Dear Miss, don't consider me rude,
If I ogle your PULCHRITUDE.
There is no surprise,
It gives me a rise,
And I walk bent in odd attitude!"

74030 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Dear Sir, you are not being rude,
Responding to my PULCHRITUDE.
You're a man of your culture,
(Drawn to flesh like a vulture),
But buddy, you should see me nude!

74031 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Aspiring in love to be great,
Some men are impatient to wait,
And once in power,
Set out to deflower,
Chicks that near them PULLULATE.

74032 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PULLULATE, with new life teeming,
As in petri dish gleaming;
Those bugs overgrowing,
Revolution showing,
Of resistance always dreaming.

74033 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Film comic Lou Costello
Was shaped like a short, fat cello.
His sidekick, Abbot,
Had the nasty habit
Of insulting his harmless PUNCHINELLO.

74034 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

He acted the poor PUNCHINELLO
And sweet love words, even, he'd bellow.
But girls didn't mind,
Whenever they'd find;
He sure was a well-endowed fellow.

74035 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PUNCTILIOUS people inventive
Find order as life's great incentive;
They surely can't fail
To notice detail,
That we all call anal retentive.

74036 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A verbivore can be so billious
When looking at words is PUNCTILIOUS.
For every syllable
Is ground that is tillable;
That's why he sometimes so silly is.

74037 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

PUNDIT is nice way of naming
A know-it-all who spends time framing
Words and opinion,
Our leaders to pinion,
Exposing his ego to maiming.

74038 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A PUNDIT with sparse expertise,
Gets rewards to help her life ease.
She says, "Stay a virgin!"
Though with little urgin',
She'll indulge a bit, if you please.

74039 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A passionate PUNDIT I knew
Kept selected facts, quite a few.
But was asea, swimmin',
When it came to women,
Where most men just haven't a clue.

74040 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I tried to be a poetic PUNDIT,
But couldn't find someone to fund it.
My verse, readers panned it --
That's not how I planned it,
For into the ground they all runned it.

74041 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

The wise and sagacious PUNDIT,
Knowledge so broad that none shunned it,
Was often asked,
Frequently tasked,
But none was willing to fund it.

74042 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Stuck for a laugh line, I punned it.
But now I think I should have shunned it.
Now there's a rumor
That I'm giving up humor,
And instead, becoming a PUNDIT.

74043 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

PUNDIT, the lexicon runs,
Flaunts knowledge amassed by the tons.
But I'd rather say,
In realm of word play,
It's someone who dithers in puns.

74044 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PUNDITS excell at lim writing,
Though sometimes verses are biting.
Gilbert wrote great rhyme --
Sullivan tunes time;
Both were PUNDITS when not fighting.

74045 WORDS - DEFINED Reddog

A PUNGENT Pashtun said, "By Gosh!
If I'm to acquire some panache,
Then one of these weeks,
Before someone speaks,
I must give my body a wash."

74046 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Guitars, whether plain or ornate,
Can sound really rank or first rate.
How pretty the purfle is
Really's superfluous;
The strum of the thumb makes it great.

74047 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Acoustic guitars may be found
Sedate, or PURFLED all around.
They are quite esthetical,
While those electrical
Just look quite as weird as they sound.

74048 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Today's politicians PURPORT
To be of the "touchy-feel" sort.
Indeed, there's not much
They won't feel or touch,
Or smoke, when they wish to cavort.

74049 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

PUSSILANIMOUS, isn't my pup,
At slight sound his ears will stand up.
As hairs rise on end,
He's quick to defend,
'Gainst critters that step by to sup.

74050 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The African climate is such,
That every new day brings a PUTSCH.
And Hutus and Tutsi's
They just won't play footsies,
But succeed in slaughtering much.

74051 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

They pillage and burn down their huts,
And inflict unkindest of cuts.
Each PUTSCH head, indeed,
Will new title need,
More like he's the head of a PUTZ.

74052 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Spontaneous fire, PYROPHORIC,
As from peppers in gut pyloric,
Seems to come on fast,
But when gas has passed,
The feeling can be quite euphoric.

74053 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Poor Willy took Ruth on a date,
And thinking some love would be great,
He wined, dined, and danced her
But never de-pantsed her.
PYRRHIC brief kiss was his fate.

74054 WORDS - DEFINED Frank

When cost is heavy, winning's PYRRHIC,
The source of songs and poems lyric,
But just as often
Poets go off 'n
Make such subjects joke butts satyric.

74055 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Hubby learned in way empiric,
That at times went stratospheric,
And argument won
With his "Honey Bun",
In bed was a victory PYRRHIC.

74056 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Of Pyrrhus, I've known for a while;
As hostage, he sailed up the Nile.
Ptolemy then
Provided some men;
He later got killed by a tile.

74057 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

Mercurial, militant, grim,
He gave us his own eponym.
A victory may
Be PYRRHIC, we say:
As Axculum had been for him.

74058 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

PYRRHIC victories haven't much gloss;
They substitute History's dross.
One needs Clinton's spin,
Declaring you win,
While going down for a big loss.

74059 WORDS - DEFINED

The fate of such nuns in their wimples
(Except for their sisters with pimples)
Depends on papa
Who masquerades QUA
A cleric whose weakness is dimples.

74060 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

An animal lover QUA Noah
Had motor boat. Needed no rower.
Transported a snake
Toward large boat mid lake.
Last words squeezed out, "Must be a boa..."

74061 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The loss of heart by cowards who QUAIL,
Evidenced by how wildly they flail,
As they all run away
To live another day,
Leaves a psychic debt and yellow trail.

74062 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Though mispelled "potatoes" are stale
And new chance will prrobably fail,
This Spring saw the end
Of our Hoosier friend,
From rage that made our poor Dan Quail.

74063 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I might have to pay a disbursal,
Or suffer a sudden reversal,
But there's one highfalutin
Of terms needs disputin':
Are you sure that it's not quaquaversal?

74064 WORDS - DEFINED

If working men happiness seek
And enjoy their life at its peak,
Though GNP lag,
They should try to bag
The life of a QUARTAN work-week.

74065 WORDS - DEFINED Charis Papa

Here's new stuff you better believe
From Tom Ridge who's on the QUI VIVE.
Whether red alert or yellow,
Our security fellow
Will duct tape your hankie to your sleeve.

74066 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Ever alert, we're on the QUI VIVE,
Looking for terrorists to receive
Our increasing might,
In this ghostly fight;
Against chaos we seek a reprieve.

74067 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Real bargaians are nil in this life.
That "something for nothing" thought rife,
Abroad in the world,
With "compassion" hurled,
Is base for class wars and much strife.

74068 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Your livelihood's compensation,
Depends on your social station.
Nixing all bets,
He who has, gets;
QUID PRO QUO for wealthy nations.

74069 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The position known as 69,
For reciprocity is just fine.
Call it QUID PRO QUO
Or blow by blow,
"I'll do yours if you'll do mine."

74070 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

This for that, a contract's QUID PRO QUO,
Is the grease for economy's flow.
It also describes
Political bribes
And the grease by which many deals grow.

74071 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

At the top there's a skewed QUID PRO QUO.
At the bottom the same thing is so.
Life's best in broad middle;
That's not taradiddle.
Moderation's the best way to go.

74072 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

He ask her to give him a show
And promised a nice QUID PRO QUO,
But then did expose
His shriveled up hose.
But cash on the line was pro quo.

74073 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

Of many things we'll never know
Is selling of votes for real dough.
For our friends in power
Expect a gold shower,
Politely termed a QUID PRO QUO.

74074 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

She had Federal job as "no show",
The President's intern and so,
In her he'd confide
For a bit on the side;
As lawyer, he say, "QUID PRO QUO."

74075 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

But please folks, I want you to know
The sweet little thing was no "Ho;"
To her boss devoted,
Until the slob coated
Her blue dress with spume of the blow.

74076 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It's trite, but essence is QUIDDITY,
Which is sold provides liquidity.
If virus Melissa
Your software should kissa,
Help you will need for wickedity.

74077 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A young lass not plagued by timidity
Had melons that wouldn't quite fit a "D".
This little gal she
Grew full double "D",
In danger of losing chastitity.

74078 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Distressed by her buxomous quiddity,
Her dad, with an urgent rapidity,
Wrapped her in a corset
Before too much worse it
Could get, and thus for a while hid it he.

74079 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

The father, to mother, admitted he
Had done this to forestall rigidity
In pants of young men,
Who're more apt to sin
When feeling a lack of flaccidity.

74080 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

The very wise men often say,
That "Every dog will have its day."
And I'd like to add
Each dog will be glad,
As QUIESCENT canine sleeps away.

74081 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If you puppy seems QUIESCENT
Rather than effervescent,
Make a count of your pills
Taken for mental ills.
He may have swallowed a depressant.

74082 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

He pursued her with amorous arts,
But as he reached for her intimate parts,
A sudden flatus
Put a QUIETUS
To his quest. Romance dies with farts.

74083 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

In the Middle East war clouds loom,
Sans diplomatic wiggle room.
Although French won't greet us,
We should bring QUIETUS,
After some baleful bang and boom.

74084 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

QUINQUAGENARIAN reached fifty,
Still feeling quite fit and quite shifty,
With fifty to go
Till century show
And all its developments nifty.

74085 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

QUINQUAGENARIAN, just so
Was I, quite a few years ago.
Seemed old when a teen,
But my current scene
Sees it as youth all aglow.

74086 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I'm a quinquagenarian who
Is wishing that it wasn't true.
But I understand
It's alternative hand
Is just a dead hullabaloo!

74087 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

When Social Security comes,
And arthritis cripples your thumbs,
Age 50 looks good.
At that time you could
Cavort with so many old chums.

74088 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

They now have their arteries clogged
Or mental capacity fogged.
As the decades turn,
For 50 they yearn,
Recalling those good years they logged.

74089 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Distillations produce QUINTESSENCE,
Which in verse some see as putresence.
We, nevertheless,
Will never confess
We write to delay our senescence.

74090 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Our limericks, QUINTESSENCE of fun,
Though to lexicon you may run,
Are writ with great guile
To help make you smile,
Or chuckle a bit when they're done.

74091 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A QUISLING is not very nice.
He probably wouldn't think twice
To rat on his brother,
Or turn in his mother
For a rather minimal price.

74092 WORDS - DEFINED Harold

Collaborating traitor, QUISLING,
With his opportunistic chiseling,
Made his compatriots pay,
And if each had his way,
That QUISLING would be forever sizzling.

74093 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A QUISLING's an object of scorn,
Exposed with all decency shorn,
Who'll wantonly sell,
His soul into hell,
Betraying those to whom he's born.

74094 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a quite nerdy queer,
Who collected his hich-tech gear.
But his search QUIXOTIC
For a lover robotic,
Was a inner tube and a long-necked beer.

74095 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Though impractical and QUIXOTIC
Are oft thought romantic, exotic.
Disasterous results
From overblown tumults,
Get one classified as neurotic.

74096 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

As you wish! Whatever! QUODLIBET!
Melange of Mozart, rap, and musette,
Clap-trap and Musak,
Beethoven, Bachrach;
Arguments sharp such music does whet.

74097 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

As you wish! Whatever! QUODLIBET!
China's view of concern for Tibet.
They brook no dissent
In temple or tent,
Stifling critics with neck tourniquette.

74098 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Perhaps that conducter raged inside,
Because bottom of Ninth, reached with pride, (Beethoven's)
Was now jeopardized
By lobotomized
Basses who had the score tied.

74099 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The concert conducter exploded
Into a wild rage when he noted
That he was beset
With strange QUODLIBET
Because all the basses were loaded!

74100 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

While most men can jingle their coins,
In pockets in pants near their loins,
Those architect guys
Help their egos rise
By sticking their stuccos with QUOINS.

74101 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

QUONDAM means that in former day,
When young dam might roll in the hay
With lads contry-wide,
Till she became bride,
When her ways were buried as "nee".

74102 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Poor guy felled by marital strife,
Contemplated the old single life.
And yearned for the day,
'Twas all right to say,
"Oh, you mean my damn QUONDAM wife!"

74103 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The QUORUM for sex should be two.
No Robert's to rule what they do.
The detailed agenda
Depends on their gender --
But nothing, I trust, too beaucoup.

74104 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

Our Senate, I find, a queer forum,
Where speeches are made without QUORUM.
Which is probably okay,
Because what the dudes say
To fellow pols surely would bore 'em.

74105 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Ten Jews formed a minyan or QUORUM.
With sacred scrolls opened before 'em.
As they chanted their prayers,
They played with the hairs
Of their sideburns, a breach of decorum.

74106 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The daily is as QUOTIDIAN,
Ordinary as obsidian.
As we demolish
And daily polish,
The beauty becomes mere Midian.

74107 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Hermit Dave lives in cave, dark and ripe;
The "lech of all leches", no hype.
It isn't a fiction,
There's no contradiction;
He's not the QUOTIDIAN type.

74108 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

They found the poor guy blue and black;
The victim of deadly bushwhack.
The perp, so it seems,
Was the gal of his dreams,
For she tortured him on her large RACK.

74109 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

A framework for torture was the RACK,
Where bodies were stretched up a track
And thus made quite slim
Or torn limb from limb,
In hopes information would come back.

74110 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Don Juan, the roue, who'd sack 'em up,
Got caught in his frontal attack 'em up.
His punishment dire
Would surgeon require
In dungeon where they'd RACK him up.

74111 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An old man, RACONTEUR magnifique,
When lasses libido he'd tweak,
Was told to shut up.
"I'm a lamb you can't tup.
And your tale's just a boring antique."

74112 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Young RACONTEUR's tales when he'd dine
Needed no inspiration from wine.
Asked if stories rife,
Came from his own life,
He said, "No sir, I get them online."

74113 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Scheherazade, Arab Miss odd,
Who, when pasha wanted her bod,
Told long tales instead
Of going to bed;
RACONTEUR, who was thus spared the rod.

74114 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Miss Parton knows why men pursue her,
And she, the shrewd entrepreneur,
Exploits this male lust
And never goes bust,
When she takes her big raconteur.

74115 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The mangy old nag, rank and RADDLED,
For too many years has been saddled;
To get on its back
Requires one lack
Good sense or possess a brain addled.

74116 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Eschew the canoe, old and RADDLED,
Which over steep falls has been paddled.
Life's metaphors speak,
Avoiding the leak,
Or see sweet success skedaddled.

74117 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The masses, with males all RAGTAG,
Whose priapic wants never flag,
Are a bunch of loose nuts
In their daily ruts;
Intent of ever playing the stag.

74118 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Buffoon Bob, fond of RAILLERY,
Searched always for 'piece of tailery.'
Tumbled by fate
For underaged date,
And now has been sentenced to jailery.

74119 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A RAMADA by any other name,
We'd call it a succah, the same,
But for just seven days
To remember the ways
Of forebeears, who through desert came.

74120 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

The RAMADA ravaged by rain
In that soggy section of Spain,
Was not the best spot
For barbeque hot,
Where fire never flickered on plain.

74121 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The long, leisurely walk, a RAMBLE,
Can quickly turn into a scramble,
If as the gander,
You should meander
Into a briar patch or bramble.

74122 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Aquiver with Cupid's sharp dart,
Preamble is how you should start.
Though foreplay delays,
It certainly pays.
So RAMBLE -- then aim for the heart!

74123 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

With today's word, it's worthy to note
The etymological quote.
I'd never gamble,
That source of RAMBLE
Is urgings of satyr or goat.

74124 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I am glad we have RAMBO guys,
Though little behind muscle lies,
They behave like slobs,
But do dirty jobs,
That no one would take, otherwise.

74125 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a RAMBUNCTIOUS ram
Who was quick to serve up a "wham-bam."
To RAMBUNCTIOUS ewe,
He'd whisper words few,
Ending with, "Baah, baah, thank you ma'am.

74126 WORDS - DEFINED Chis Papa

The exhuberant ram RAMBUNCTIOUS,
A lanolin addict compunctious,
Rubbed mate in glorious
Manner uxorious,
Though to some he was a ram unctious.

74127 WORDS - DEFINED Caniel Ford

It does RANKLE me, like a tooth ache,
Whenever I tax payment make.
Since most of what's sent
To our government,
Goes as "pork", to those on the take.

74128 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Anger in others does RANKLE,
Causing discomfort and some crankle,
Along with escape
To whiskey and grape,
From beasties that bite at the ankle.

74129 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

It RANKLES me when I'm in love,
Dreaming he's from heaven above,
To wake and find out
He's naught but a lout;
What could I have been thinking of.

74130 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Ther once was a young RAPSCALLION
Who methinks thought he was a stallion.
But according to girls,
He was worst of the churls.
So they'd never let him dally on!

74131 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

In Congress smart people we need,
A selfless sophisticate breed.
But from what appears,
There are none, my dears;
RARA AVIS to find there, indeed.

74132 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Philologists are RAREFIED
Intellectuals terrified
That time will run out,
So they run about
Searching for all to be clarified.

74133 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Let us not to base instincts yield,
Seek interest in RAREFIED field.
If you'll do your part,
In Physics or Art,
Life may be a joy unannealed.

74134 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Clear thinking RATIOCINATION
Is not the purview of high station.
For were that the case,
There'd not be a trace
Of Clintonesque prevarication.

74135 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Reasoning RATIOCINATION
To be intelligence equation
May give false reading
Of signs, thus leading
To complex rationalization.

74136 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

RATIOCINATION is cool,
Though it escapes many a fool.
And like sex on blackboards,
Todays unwashed hordes,
Learn little of it in the school.

74137 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If a condom so lessen your sport,
That it's worth eighteen years child support,
Try RATIOCINATION
About procreation.
Let your palm be your only consort.

74138 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

She had a REBARBATIVE beau,
Who wanted his bed games just so
And caused her to flex
In pursuit of sex,
In ways that were not apropos.

74139 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Bad behavior's RECIDIVISM
Often leads to a cataclysm,
Wherein someone's crime
Of fat intake prime
Brings on a stroke or aneurism.

74140 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Many of your lims are abstract,
But of course they are knowledge backed.
They are RECONDITE;
Two wrongs don't make right,
Profoundness is all they have lacked.

74141 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford T9707

When bathing in Love's luminescence,
As Eros flits 'round in one's presence,
Those hormonal surges
Drive internal urges
That wake sex with wild RECRUDESCENCE.

74142 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Judeo-Christianity's strong,
As a barrier to doing wrong.
So we're RECTITUDINOUS,
Yet there's something lewd in us,
And it'll come out before long.

74143 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Morally straight, RECTITUDINOUS,
Men oft appear fortitudinous,
But pushing to shove,
Their rusing to love,
Is banal and platitudinous.

74144 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The bra that she wore was well padded
And to her small bosom she added
To help nature's erring.
Such wily RED HERRING
Which then helped to drive him mad, did.

74145 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If you'be been stretched by a RED HERRING,
The sound of which is overbearing,
Hold your reaction
Until redaction,
The bombastic response forswearing.

74146 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Detective tale, author is sharing,
Along with some deeds that are derring:
A mystery dark,
A clue or two stark,
As well as misleading RED HERRING.

74147 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Diverting from issues, RED HERRING,
Should all thoughtful people be scaring.
For as with Bill Clinton,
Focus is on hintin'
About the dirty linen airing.

74148 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

His first university chick
(Admittedly, only REDBRICK)
Was virgo intacta:
He promptly attacked her --
Explaining his bloody red prick.

74149 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

REDBRICK university schools,
In Britain, set scolarship rules.
Just like in U.S.
Were same, more or less,
Turns out all those Ivy-Walled Fools.

74150 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Leave REDOUBT and go for the fall;
Some things give more joy than the mall.
Since you are grown up,
Sip from adult cup;
Seek knowledge, use brain above all.

74151 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

REDOUBTABLE, tough word to cobble,
On tongue it is easy to bobble.
Its meaning we know,
The French tell us so;
It's something that's quite FORMIDABLE.

74152 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A charming young lady I knew,
With interesting curves, quite a few,
Who dressed a la vogue,
Met REDOUBTABLE rogue,
And now is in quite pregnant stew.

74153 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Respect out of fear, REDOUBTABLE,
May lead a child to be poutable,
When big and scary
Monsters quite hairy,
Are not from closets lockoutable.

74154 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Illustrious, REDOUBTABLE,
So eminently toutable,
Famed people, no doubt,
Have need of redoubt,
With paparazzi unfloutable.

74155 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

That seldom-found usage REDOUND,
(Confused with resound and abound,)
Has meanings abundant
But is really redundant
Which is why it is so seldom found.

74156 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Collectors of coins will be needing
Info about faces and REEDING,
While I just intend
The silver to spend
On items for which I am greeding.

74157 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

My advice I hope you'll be heeding,
Don't shave from your coins the REEDING.
The effort you've spent
Won't pay the rent
Or the fee of the lawyer you're needing.

74158 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

Of flora or fauna a trace,
Or woman in poor widow's place.
Today's word is picked
A useful RELICT,
Also means mark on rock face.

74159 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When eternal hope I depect,
The "Merry Widow" I always picked.
She always did say
She awaited the day...
Relict is relicked by relict.

74160 WORDS - DEFINED Gunjan

The sign left behind, a RELICT,
May be enough to interdict
The next action evil
Of dastardly weevil,
Who demise we then can predict.

74161 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A few human REMORA I've met;
More human than marine ones, I'll bet.
They suckle you dry
Till you just want to cry!
And they just never seem to regret.

74162 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

For those that engage in wordplay,
The ones skilled at quick REPARTEE,
Give sharp verbal parry
With vocabulary
Meant to send you on your way.

74163 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When her cauldrons, perhaps, with eels fill,
The old wizard might not then feel ill.
But trusting the witch
With such fevered pitch,
Would take extraordinary steel will.

74164 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When my kids would start to REPINE,
Embellished with sigh and a whine,
I could convert their moans
Into weary groans,
By offering their childhood for mine.

74165 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

There once was a redneck young feller,
A regular screamer and yeller.
Creating such strife,
That REPINING wife
Locked herself in their whine celler.

74166 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

My limericks oft are REPLETE,
With rhymes of the crude male-esthete.
Please know that I send
Them not to offend,
But hoping you'll think they are neat.

74167 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Fully provided is REPLETE;
Evidence of planning complete.
But if you'd be sure
The trip to endure,
Check your equipment and repeat.

74168 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A REPOSITORY, keep-hole, or box
That is bounded around with dark locks,
Is attractive to con-men
(A black curse upon them)
Though it's bolted as tight as Fort Knox.

74169 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Pharmacy school, REPOSITORY.
For art of rolling suppository;
A delivery source,
That one could, of course,
Take in a nether depository.

74170 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In order to conquer that dame,
Don't play the G-spot game.
The REQUISITE factor
You need to attract her
Is money, or lacking that, fame.

74171 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

He tried all the REQUISITE games,
That guys use attracting some dames.
But he never got
To amorous spot;
Advances were shot down in flames.

74172 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Pap

A REQUISITE requirement for life
Is learning to handle all strife
With grace and good wit.
If thing get rough, don't quit!
Just pass it all on to your wife.

74173 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

She returned his love; she did REQUITE
The feelings he shared and this despite
His oft bumbling ways
And awkward forays
Into the wrong places out of sight.

74174 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There are harassed spouses who might
Think of ill-deeds born of spite.
And tend to ignore
A mate that might snore
Or flatulent foggins REQUITE.

74175 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

'Round her neck, a jeweled pendant
Did shine with brilliance RESPLENDENT.
'Twas an added perk,
'Cause she did good work
With use of her soft parts dependent.

74176 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

RESPLENDENTLY clothed for appointment,
He fell, due to kneecap disjointment.
His final release,
Soaked in axle grease.
Another dead spy in the ointment.

74177 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

A RESTAURATEUR, mad as hell,
Provoked crowds of natives as well
To Hun-like attack,
Because "Le Big Mac"
Was thought by some Frenchmen as "Swell!"

74178 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

One who restores is RESTAURATEUR,
Providing rest, food to voyageur.
In large and small rooms,
Some for brides and grooms,
Who were quite unaware of voyeur.

74179 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Said Jones, in the time of the Raj,
With local affairs a hodge-podge,
"That crowd isn't festive,
The natives are restive,
We'd better lay down a barrage."

74180 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

We've been here a while and I've found
This theater has terrible sound.
But the film's suggestive
And I'm getting RESTIVE;
So why don't we just fool around.

74181 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

New edict the computer Czar made:
"No longer call a spade a spade.
We, in our smug school,
Find new terms for fool.
He's a just a wise man, RETROGRADE"

74182 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In the early terracentric view,
Some heavenly planets backwards flew,
At various times,
In various climes,
Mercury was then RETROGRADE too.

74183 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The French word REVANCHE is real neat,
When vengeful Gauls savored it sweet.
Except history shows
When it came to blows,
They seemed to be best at retreat.

74184 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Before King Henry crossed le Manche, (English Channel)
To pursue his plan of Revanche,
He made a tender
To the French to surrender,
Since for pillage his troops had carte blanche.

74185 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Ere revenge could become planned REVANCHE,
Henry's troops must need their wounds to staunch.
Else those cavalier
French nobles might cheer
As yon Hank was set back on his haunch.

74186 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

RIALTO, like the "Great White Way."
Where cultural arts are in play,
A market of sorts,
Displaying man's warts,
Whilst giving each writer his say.

74187 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Theatre district, RIALTO,
In Calaveras Gold Alto
Was a Mark Twain haunt,
'Mid many a taunt
Toward bullfrog movement salto. (jumping)

74188 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Poor Max has a mouth for a wife;
His marital woes, very RIFE.
If it wasn't "her way,"
There'd be Hell to pay;
No supper, no sex and much strife.

74189 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

RIGAMAROLE, I confess,
Like dealing with the IRS,
Boring in the main,
Just one more big pain,
A kind of etcetera mess.

74190 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In college beds, RIGAMAROLE
Had different meaning, on the whole;
The humor quite fleeting,
In practice short-sheeting,
Which Sophomores thought quite droll.

74191 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Provoking laughter, it's RISIBLE,
But elements are not divisible.
The whole of the show
Does make laughter flow,
While director stays invisible.

74192 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When Life deals its slings and hard hits,
And all is dull, drear, "like the pits",
Bring on vista sunny,
If you've got the money,
Enjoy, sybarize, al la RITZ!

74193 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Elegant, fancy, and RITZY,
May sometimes approach the glitzy,
As tersichorean,
Toreadorean,
Sybaritic Gaynor Mitzi.

74194 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Politico's friends are ROCK-RIBBED,
Stand by when their principal's fibbed,
And swear to his lies,
Are never surprised,
That "principles" are merely ad libbed.

74195 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ROCK-RIBBED were the walls of the fjord;
Safety he couldn't afford.
He had a spasm
While in the chasm;
The waters of fjord he explored.

74196 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

ROCOCO means fanciful shell,
In decorative art really swell.
All light, sweet, and gooey,
Time of 15th Louis,
As French empire went straight to hell.

74197 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Decorative excell, ROCOCO,
Describes artist's bent somwhat loco,
With swirls and plaster.
No sipping faster,
With ROCOCO cup for your cocoa.

74198 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

RODOMONT is a noisy wind-bag,
Call him braggart, another tag.
It's usually a male,
Who tells a long tale,
Which, far from amusing is drag.
(blustereing boaster, braggart)
74199 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

RODOMONT, like boastful King Moor,
Is often vainglorious boor,
Whose strutting bluster
Just won't pass muster,
And stinks like some big bear's spoor.
(blustering boaster, braggart)

74200 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

RODOMONTADE, boasting and bragging,
Needed when attendance is flagging,
Reaches tedium
In each medium,
In these days of constant tonggue wagging.

74201 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Disguised events in ROMAN A CLEF,
Do lightly conceal folks and portray
In fictional scenes
Just who's in whose jeans,
Revealing to all their feet of clay.

74202 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I know for a fact, history will pay
If you write a good ROMAN A CLEF!
Take a historic look,
Michell's civil war book
Is still touted and loved to this day!

74203 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

ROMAN FLEUVE, generational tale,
Like ocean, takes long time to sail,
Form saga-Forsythes,
To "Slick Willy" bites,
Usual cad, an overseexed male.

74204 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ROMAN FLEUVE of Anais Nin,
Her sexual exploits within,
Became a thriller
With Henry Miller
As purvyor of joyful sin.

74205 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Rosetta Stone, so hard to translate,
And writing on it wasn't so great.
Took many a hard knock
To write on that rock.
Too bad they didn't use slate.

74206 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Most pharmacists surely would choose
ROSETTA STONE, which they could use
To help understand
What's writ in crabbed hand,
From M.D.s with the scribbling blues.

74207 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I won't accept this, never will,
I knew as a noun once, and still
In my mind you see
A ROTISSERIE,
As spit over a hot barbie grill.

74208 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A person just might as well die,
As to give up cake, candy, and pie.
For if those you've shunned
Because you're ROTUND,
Your reason for living's a lie!

74209 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

Though self-knowledge, I have a fund;
I think I was recently stunned,
When the mirror showed
How much I had growed,
Into a retiree ROTUND.

74210 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

A ROVER BOY's clean, brave and strong;
Naive as the pure dove of song.
Until he meets "her,"
As male hormones stir,
Then he won't be naive for long.

74211 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

The goading you feel from the ROWEL
Of politicos disavowal,
Should spur you on, Son,
To elect some one
Who stretches not his every vowel.
(no southeners please)
74212 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

Rube Goldberg's contraptions most curious
Save labor through efforts laborious.
Which I think is why
He could be the guy
Who built my computer; I'm sure he is

74213 WORDS - DEFINED   Gary Hallock

Irreversible path, RUBICON,
Means we have cast the die cubic on,
Abandoned lost hope,
Fastened on new scope,
And are trying a new rubic on.

74214 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

RUBICUND, reddened, dear friends,
A discription of "Slick Willy" tends,
As color suggestions,
The hue of projections,
He shows us at both of his ends.

74215 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Reddish tendency, RUBICUND,
May indicate one furicund, (one filled with fury)
But in life's paces
Such ruddy face is
Cynosure one's not moribund. (at death's door)

74216 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

RUMBUSTIOUS folks, I really think
Had better watch out what they drink.
If rum it may be,
Or beer and "church key,"
Most folks don't like their boozy stink.

74217 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The rowdy and wild, RUMBUSTIOUS;
Celebrants' behavior combustious,
Both damages cars,
And their repute tars.
A judge may not think it rambunctious.

74218 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A stocky guy would RUMINATE,
About all the food that he ate.
"Those Calories grand
Are more than I planned.
The weight loss will just have to wait!"

74219 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

On things gustatory, I RUMINATE,
My interest in food to illuminate.
But thinking of worms
In dieting terms,
I marvel at all that a human ate.

74220 WORDS - DEFINED Win

A wonderful place RURITANIA,
Where folks have ideas in their crania,
Of how life might be
Quite ideally,
For those with the same sort of mania.

74221 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

RUSSELL'S PARADOX makes suggestion
Presenting logical congestion:
That what we define
As is, may be fine,
Which we know is begging the question.

74222 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

RUSSELL'S PARADOX, logic defies;
Concept may not mean what it implies,
Thus, I therefore maintain
It could give you head pain,
Which could lead to an early demise.

74223 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

RUSSELL'S PARODOX is worth knowing,
Its use seems a neat way of showing,
That you just can't win,
With dumb reasonin',
Which gets you both coming and going.

74224 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Her cheeks had a RUTILANT glow
When he asked to see "What's below."
Her merkin espied,
"You hussy," he cried,
"I'll bet it's a win place to show."

74225 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The reddish glow of lips RUTILANT
Signals joy of feelings jubilant.
As when titilation
Raises expectation
Of tantalizing trysts tutelant.

74226 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

For a long happy life, the Rx
Is oodles of good and safe sex.
But close kin eschew;
They're no good for you,
'Cause they starve the gene pool index.

74227 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It's not just close kin who eschew
Rx for safe sex for the two;
Liturgic hysterics
From silver-haired clerics:
No good family planning for you.

74228 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The winter disorder call SAD,
Leaves sufferers feeling so bad,
They'll hop on a plane,
Or take bus or train,
To where more of sun can be had.
(Seasonal Affectuve Disorder)
74229 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

People eschew Pacific Northwest,
Where only the summer is best.
The rest of the year,
Dark, rainy and drear,
Puts many mere mortals to test.
SEASONAL AFFECTIVE DISORDER

74230 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

SEASONAL AFFECTIVE DISORDER
Afflicts many North of the border,
Who must escape grey
For a sunbelt stay,
Until sunny return is in order.

74231 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A gritty and sandy SABULOUS
Is not always quite so fabulous.
Making love in sand
Is never so grand;
For meticulous, it's so crapulous.

74232 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Who put the sand in Vaseline?
A person undoubtedly mean.
Such SABULOUS sex
Will surely perplex
And hurt in a fashion obscene.

74233 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In Roman Rites' rules SACERDOTAL,
Besides doings described devotal,
In "belly of beast",
That forbids a priest
To tarry in delights deemed scrotal.

74234 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Of priestly doings SACERDOTAL
And rigid thoughts, often scrotal,
There are only few
That we can review,
Hoping to find some antidotal.

74235 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When priests imbibe wine SACERDOTAL,
They lose sight of sins in their total!
Their morals get loose
Like grease through a goose,
Behaving in ways that are scrotal.

74236 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Our bishop, to wax anecdotal,
Is not well-behaved or teetotal --
What the bishop enjoys
Is whiskey and boys.
He says, "Bugger the damned SACERDOTAL!"

74237 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Priest liked best of work SACERDOTAL,
The handling of the wine devotal.
Tastes would preempt, he,
Until cask was empty,
And padre devoid of sense total.

74238 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

That nice sacramental, sweet wine
Is to tipsy priest, a source divine,
Where he might splurge in
SACERDOTAL sin,
That leads to cirrhotic decline.

74239 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Dead voters, they knew how to snatch 'em;
How to collect names and then batch 'em,
So rotting old bones
From beneath the stones
Would help re-elect the SACHEM.

74240 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

There once was a sour-faced SACHEM,
Who had plans and worked hard to hatch 'em;
Absconded with fund
Which left most folks stunned,
So sherrif is now out to catch him.

74241 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Sacrilegious, a mild word to use,
Among epithets that I would choose,
For desccribing the pap
That's passed off as "rap",
Wherein words and music both lose.

74242 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It's time to SAC RELIGIOUS leeches,
For deeds ignominy beseeches.
Let them dwell
Forever in Hell,
Wearing mittens, peeling peaches.

74243 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

A SACRELIGIOUS young Turk,
Who thinks his wise mentor a jerk,
Ignores moral ways;
Decides that crime pays;
Will in Dante's Hell duly perc (olate).

74244 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The great things in life must be ranked,
To have sex in place SACROSANCT,
But just to be fair,
It may not be rare,
How many young ladies were thanked?

74245 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A SAGACIOUS savant named Sy,
A highly intelligent guy,
Found that he could rate
In our welfare state,
And chose not to work to get by.

74246 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The employment office he'd face
And history of stars he would trace.
On nuclear fusion
He'd sow confusion;
So he, in asylum, they'd place.

74247 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

But finding he'd take up a bed,
They got him apartment instead.
Though his style it cramps,
He lives off food stamps,
With ocassional trips to club Med.

74248 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In fostering sex-life SALACIOUS,
And doing some deed most ungracious,
Is part of the mold,
An arrogance bold,
From one who is venal, mendacious.

74249 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The youthful joys of one's SALAD DAYS,
The excesses of those ballad ways,
Are often described
As elders imbibed,
Working through some painful maladaise.

74250 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

People are wont to confessing
About SALAD DAYS, but I'm guessing
That Youth's kings and queens
Served up wilted greens,
Topped with plain vinegar dressing.

74251 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A sickly young Devonshire fellow
Thought that his manner, quite mellow,
Would land him a dame,
But none ever came,
For his mein was all sickly and SALLOW.

74252 WORDS - DEFINED Wayne Moore Jr

Not quite jaundiced but yellowed, SALLOW,
Pale complexion in New York Hallow,
Could be the result
Of liver insult,
From eating too much fried in tallow.

74253 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Small mouth bass, a very fine dish.
Trout and salmon are also a wish.
To snag on my line,
A challenge divine,
Such SALTANT, sweet water, swift fish.

74254 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Pap

Sprightly Sally sauteed a sardine.
Hence, resulting insulting cuisine.
But her beau didn't care,
For thin panties she'd wear,
As his SALTANT, sweet somersault queen.

74255 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Sallys sister, alliterative Alice,
Fondled friend Fred's fearsome phallus.
So smell of sardine,
Made macho marine
Purr a portal of pleasure palace.

74256 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The SAMIZDAT, pest to regime,
Is likely to curdle its cream,
Inviting the noose
With printed word use,
Subversive to utmost extreme.

74257 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Underground publishing, SAMIZDAT,
Offers gadflies a chance at potshot;
When raising questions
Upsets digestions,
Some accepted, some is not.

74258 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A cool customer displays SANG-FROID
In the face of adversity's maw.
Before he gets bit,
He halts the visit,
So his SANG-FROID won't suffer a thaw.

74259 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A young man wil talent SANG-FROID,
Was having affair, ooh-la-la.
Mad husband espied,
The cool youth replied,
"I'll go before coming, Ta, ta!"

74260 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If that young man maintains his habit,
Pursuing urges like a rabbit,
He'll need a strong heart
And steel nether part,
For mad husband may come to grab it.

74261 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

French politicians give me a pain.
But boycot the language? That's insane!
I'll lose my SANGFROID
When some dumb bourgeois
Starts shouting "Remember the Maine!"

74262 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

We'll see how much SANGFROID remains,
After U.S. troops go to pains
Detailing French aid,
For which Saddam paid,
Exposing French ill-gotten gains.

74263 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The SANGUINE don't know how to cry,
So the woes of their lives pass them by.
A psychology session
Reveals much repression;
Do they smirk at the world as they die?

74264 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

The SANGUINE are ruddy and jolly;
They grin at the world and its folly.
They laugh at the fates
(Which at times irritates)
And never say "Jeez" or "By Golly"!

74265 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

SANSCULOTTE, that radical class,
Stout liberals of fire and brass,
Who are quick to bare
Their butts to the air,
And moon, just as soon as harass.

74266 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A SANSCULOTTE slob, oft unwashed,
On onions and leeks daily noshed;
All smelly, unkempt,
From soap quite exempt.
"That 'frog' word is fitting," he joshed.

74267 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Said an angry SANSCULOTTE,
"King Louis' reign is shot.
It isn't pleasant
Being a peasant.
It's time to split up the pot."

74268 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

When into a tailor's I strolled,
'You dress to the left', I was told.
I later egressed,
Impeccably pressed
On every SARTORIAL fold.

74269 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

In tailored fine clothes SARTORIAL,
Covering defects coporeal,
We go on spending
And not doubt ending
Our trek from ancestors arboreal.

74270 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

No matter your rank or your class,
The action not given a pass,
Comes from children flip,
Who yearn for "fat lip",
When treating their parents to SASS

74271 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Impertinent back talk is SASS,
Not limited to teens on grass;
In Saskatchewan
Will SASS get you one
Of Mothers's sharp swats on the ass.

74272 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A satchel, suitcase or valise;
A cozy box lined all in fleece,
For the average boffin,
A cheap pine box coffin,
Is all you need when you decease.

74273 WORDS - DEFINED Eric Seaberg

In his quest for sex SATIETY,
Norm neared great impropriety,
As village girls scattered,
But to him what mattered
Was his wish for sweet variety.

74274 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Norm achieves SATIETY
Without meanacing society.
When he clears the decks,
It's for food, not sex;
A choice driven by age, not piety.

74275 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

SATURNIAN time is age when
Dirty old guys, now and then,
Think fondly of love,
But when push comes to shove,
Can but wish they were much younger men.

74276 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

This week I beat my rival Bernie In
The local pool room tourney in
A game of eight-ball.
I'm now standing tall
And the future looks SATURNIAN.

74277 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Those golden ages SATURNIAN,
As told in old songs Hibernian,
Memorialize
The wishes of guys
Influenced by wines sauternian.

74278 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A horny lecher is the SATYR,
Who takes the Sabines now and later.
And when he's angling
Or merely dangling,
Needs the hands of a master baiter.

74279 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

He thought, "I would like to date her,
And ravish her, just like a SATYR."
Then played out his folly
With a plastic dolly,
Who's life-sized when you inflate her.

74280 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

That Sabine abductor, the dude,
Leching for action real lewd,
Took ladies and tore 'em,
Right there in the Forum;
I think he deserves to be booed!

74281 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The SCAPEGOATS we always attack,
Because they can never fight back.
They bear all the blame
From hunts that inflame,
Or groups that seem to have the knack.

74282 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The brunt of the blame falls on SCAPEGOAT,
So it's good if he wears a great coat
To dull slings and arrows
Whose bruises and harrows
Might drive him to flee in escape boat.

74283 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If smallpox we'd wish to prevent,
Vaccinia is heaven sent
To SCARIFY those,
Lest virus expose
Them to bioterror event.

74284 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

SCHADENFREUDE, envy's bad name,
Diminishing another's fame,
Better not gloat,
Else misfortune's coat
May fit upon you, much the same.

74285 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

SCHADENFREUDE is the wicked delight;
The secret wish that someone else might
Get caught in acts new
That you'd like to do;
If only you weren't so up tight.

74286 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

SCHADENFREUDE, in which we take joy
In the pains that some others annoy,
Must be carefully watched.
For the joy may be scotched,
If the pains should our own good destroy.

74287 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

At base of cliffs covered with SCHIST,
The talus is fanned with a twist.
To climb up such slate
Brings slippery fate,
Lest belay is tight in the fist.

74288 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Although it may come as a blow,
To all, it's important to know,
A geologist
Knows granite from SCHIST,
But sometimes not 'ass from elbow'.

74289 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There's nothing but pity to feel
For poor bugger known as SCHLEMIEL.
He gets stick's wrong end,
And misfortunes tend
To pile up, as Fortune's raw deal.

74290 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Haven't we all met one or two?
A poor SCHLEMIEL, who just won't do.
He just seems so sad,
He's never a cad...
But you sure are glad he is not you!

74291 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

When SCHMALTZing Matilda is played,
Australians recall that decade
When life was just brill,
Pre-Aids and post-pill,
And everyone always got laid.

74292 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

The other SCHMALTZ, that we don't eat,
Helps get you dear ladies in heat;
If guy will but throw in,
He'll then get to go in
Place that is sure hard to beat.

74293 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Whether fond sentiment to a wife,
Or something you spread with a knife,
The tribe members know,
That history will show
Pure SCHMALTZ is the essence of life!

74294 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When he's ofered a job, he'll decline,
While he displays his "work for food" sign.
The goal of a SCHNORRER
Is to leave you poorer,
His attitue's "what's yours, is mine!"

74295 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

A SCHNORRER will stay cool and calm,
And never show sign of a qualm,
And he'll quote you scripture,
And smile as he rips your
Last dollar from your sweaty palm!

74296 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

A SCHNORRER would never preclude
Your valuables except for food.
He'll take what you've got,
The beans and the pot;
He's out to get all you've accrued!

74297 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

I don't mean to sound like a Scrooge,
But the number of SCHNORRERs is huge.
They're seldom discrete;
They're on every street.
It seems there has been a deluge!

74298 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

If SCHNORRERS your hardened heart thaws,
Before giving, better take pause.
They're very adept
At what they accept.
What's "theirs" is for them, as is "yours".

74299 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The advantage taken by SCHNORRERS,
Like that of the slimy corn borers,
Takes sweetness from hearts,
But no good imparts,
And produces a mess of horrors.

74300 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A word like this one "schwarmerei"
Kind of makes me want to cry.
An little boo hoo
I'll punt it to you.
And it can put tears in your eye!

74301 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

The sparkling diamond does SCINTILLATE,
Like sun from the dew drop pistillate.
When rain-drenched daffodils
Seem to be laughing still,
Beaming from atop stems pencillate.

74302 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

SCIOLISM, which fool employs,
Showing off smarts for the boys,
Is greeted with dread
And better unsaid.
"Empty barrels make the most noise."

74303 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I'm a dedicated SCIOLIST, I fear.
It's an occupation which I hold dear.
I show off my trivia
To all Oscars and Livia --
Do you know why ale is different from beer?

74304 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

A SCIOLIST, I knew one such;
On most any subject he'd touch.
An idea he'd hatch;
A surface he'd scratch
While imparting nothing of much.

74305 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Now you may think that I'm kind of daft
But a botanist showed me his shaft.
I asked "Is there power
In that added flower?"
He said, "YOu'll be SCION with my graft!"

74306 WORDS - DEFINED Kitten

Though any family has SCION,
Prominent ones with frequent flyin'
Are so often named
When scion is tamed
Or tapped with patriarch's dyin'.

74307 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A guy meets a gal; His heart's flyin'
And after some heavin' and sighin',
Some love is engendered
And soon she's surrendered
And branching off with a young scion.

74308 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

An elderly lecher named Ryan,
To make pretty starlets kept tryin',
But his favorite son
Had the girls on the run.
For Ryan's young scion they're sighin'!

74309 WORDS - DEFINED Win Robins

"Forgiveness is great," it is said,
But when she found mate in the bed
With his old best friend,
She'd to lawyer wend,
And sue for a SCISSION, instead.

74310 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Dividing or cutting by scission
Is meant to make a clean division.
But in politics
The whole process sticks,
Giving splitting headaches and derision.

74311 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To divide and conquer's the rule
For victory, we learned late in school.
To creat a SCISSION,
A disparate vision
Is a fine way to take down a fool.

74312 WORDS - DEFINED Eric Seaberg

The SCOP is an old English bard,
Who has been by poetry tarred.
His verses of rhyme,
A Pentatette crime,
Can be viewed as only canard.

74313 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

SCRIPOPHILY, if you could care,
Is search for stuff extremely rare,
Like stocks and bonds old,
Whose value, I'm told,
Has long since vanished into air.

74314 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Classic stocks and bonds, SCRIPOPHILY,
Collected books, bibliography;
Collections like these
Often many please,
But rag-tag ones appear scruffily.

74315 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If SCRUMPTIOUS should be delicious,
So tasty and even nutricious,
Why then, oh why,
When that word is nigh,
Are my taste buds quite so suspicious?

74316 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

He told me my meals were "scrumptious",
And my car and apartment were "sumptious"!
But oh, my dear,
The outlook was drear,
When I heard that he said I was "frump"-tious.

74317 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

A head-bashing killing did SCUPPER
The captain as he ate his supper.
The mutineers rushed
To watch body flushed
Through scupper, as watched from deck upper.

74318 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When poor prophets are put upon,
With immoral goals woe begone,
Poor prophet may dread
The loss of his head,
As Salome SCUPPERED sweet John.

74319 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Go to the theater today;
SCURRILOUS phrases they say.
Kids think it is cool.
They use it at school.
Glamour and sex, lead the way!

74320 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The Limerick, SCURRILOUS verse,
Is often obscene or perverse.
It can be as bent
As the fellow from Kent,
Although it's remarkably terse.

74321 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

All politicians, more or less,
Are demagogs quite SCURRILOUS,
With egos all huge,
"Apres mois le deluge,"
Embarking on policies perilous.

74322 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

CHARYBDIS' whirlpool, down the drain,
Could assure the sailors' pain.
Even missing the rocks,
Searching Siren's locks,
Ere regaining the bounding main.

74323 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Ancient sailors knew risk of SCYLLA,
Odysseus passed Priscilla;
Rocky hell to be
From Penelope,
And Sirens give not a scintilla.

74324 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If SCYLLA-CHARYBDIS you face,
It's definitely not the right space,
Because I do ween,
It's somewhere between,
A rock and a very hard place.

74325 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A fate worse than death is in store
For those who'd this warning ignore.
'Cause if you crack up,
You'll run right smack up,
Hundreds of Wops on the shore.

74326 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Not only sheets of stamps SE-TENANT,
Those of us in some age getting on,
Must hold together
Through all the weather,
Till we're paid for what we're setting on.

74327 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Aging leads to aged, SENESCENCE,
Far from one's callow adolescence,
When ambitious dreams
Yielded secretion streams,
And life goals had less evanescence.

74328 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

As we age, beholding SENESCENCE
And understanding youth's evanescence,
There can be no doubt
The wily will out,
And wit becomes rejuvenescence.

74329 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Up here in Alaska's long dark,
A winter's SENNIGHT can be stark.
When when all's done and said,
And your snuggled in bed,
Undercover life can be a lark!

74330 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

In olde days the new bride would speak,
When honeymoon questions would tweak,
That after love plays
For the seven days,
"A SENNIGHT sure makes a whole week!"

74331 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An old saying that the folks speak,
If SENNIGHT of sex you would seek,
Though it odes inspire,
Result can be dire.
For seven nights does make one week!

74332 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A week of nights does make a SENNIGHT;
It takes that long learning to sin right;
Which constant practice,
Even a cactus
Can fare pretty well in a cockfight.

74333 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

So maybe the rabbis were right
In setting aside a sennight
And then one more
Just before
Indulging in sex for a fortnight.

74334 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

And this is the reason, you see,
In Jerusalem, the Holy City,
Religious folks
With rabbinical strokes,
Have 7.6 kids per family.

74335 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

In English, some phrases revealing
Their actual sense no concealing.
But only when thought of
At length is there got of
The actual sense and the feeling.

74336 WORDS - DEFINED

My lover was nothing if not SENTIENT.
She had this unfortunate penchant
Of playing with knives.
Many beaux lost their lives.
Sensitive she was, but so trenchant.

74337 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

For sex every guy has a penchant,
If he is alive and half sentient;
It's always been true
And if you doubt you do,
You're probably not paying attentient.

74338 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

A current debate in our sights,
Is from champs of animal's rights.
The thought they give vent:
That things SENTIENT,
Deserve to be treated as wights.

74339 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Our SENTINEL, furred black and tan,
He looks out for squirrel or man
That might soon attack
The folks of his pack,
And with gleaming canines barks ban.

74340 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The SENTINEL's guard all alert,
Protecting his own from all hurt.
I wouldn't abuse
The word to name news
Which spreads propaganda and dirt.

74341 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When approaching with amorous intent,
'Tis best to begin with trenchant
Remarks on her flair,
Not color of hair,
Or she'll dump you for someone SENTIENT.

74342 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

If a tree falls in the forest,
SEPTEMTRIONAL realm's poorest,
For each little leaf,
Ecology's grief,
I guess you can call me a Gore-ist.

74343 WORDS - DEFINED Karen

I promise from now on, henceforth,
Instead of refering to North,
Long syllable thing,
Will from my mouth ring,
SEPTENTRIONAL will come forth.

74344 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

'Tis Spring and across our great nation,
Like daffodils with expectation,
The grannies and gramps
Leave their winter camps
In SEPTENTRIONAL migration.

74345 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Things of the North, SEPTENTRIONAL,
Are often also small tree sonal,
Because of the cold
And boreal fold
Of icy aurora coronal.

74346 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A simple partition, the SEPTUM,
Allows separates where we've kept 'em,
Keeping things peptic
From the ones septic,
Or sperm from partners when we've slept 'em.

74347 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Each nose has a SEPTUM and wings,
To which in fad fashion oft brings
This new generation
Much perforation,
With baubles and bangles and rings.

74348 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

For those whose cerebrum's not spacious,
'Tis best to act in ways SEQUACIOUS,
Than boldly confide
That what's there inside,
Are ideas ill-thought and fallacious.

74349 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

SEQUELA for dereliction
About contagion restriction,
And price you both pay
For such careless play:
Mutual sex interdiction.

74350 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

He swore that old girl friend he'd shun,
Who, though she provided much fun,
And in bed a real swell-a,
Most recent SEQUELA,
Much pain and a pus penile run.

74351 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Serried troops reviewed SERIATIM,
General reported verbatim.
Many divisions
Have filled my visions
And continued ad nauseatim.

74352 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Casanova, great lover, gals date him,
Deflowered them SERIATIM,
They all had their fun,
But when he was done,
Not one had managed to mate him.

74353 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Floyd, a killer SERIATIM,
Of mosquitoes as they ate him.
Sucking corpuscles
From his calf muscles,
One by one sent to their fate, grim.

74354 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

SESQUIPEDALIAN? Now there's a laugh.
Descendant of Sasquatch? I will have
To assume she was mated
When aliens raided
And bore a large child "Bigfoot and a half!"

74355 WORDS - DEFINED Garry Hallock

Scops that are SESQUIPEDALIAN
Quite dexterously would not fail in
Fitting their chaff
In a foot and a half
Of a Pentatette brobdingnagian.

74356 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

With such long words SESQUIPEDALIAN
And badinage colored azalean,
I cannot but think
That such a big stink
Belongs in the outback Australian.

74357 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Don't throw out those "houses of glass"
Since when did that thwart a smart ass
From lobbing a stone
At anyone's throne.
I'll lob back the shards and still sass.

74358 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

We really don't mind it a bit,
Go get an occasional hit
From a smart rapscallion,
SESQUIPEDALIAN,
Whose lengthly scansions won't fit.

74359 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Elocutions pedantic, eschew them;
I, generally speaking, won't do them.
A few affectations
On special occasions;
Some polysyllabic, but few o'them.

74360 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Consider the phrase "settle down"
It's one that is bantered around.
But what can be inferred?
Let's consider each word,
and see if the sense can be found.

74361 WORDS - DEFINED

The first word is "settle," 'tis true.
But who wants to settle, do you?
The second word, "down"
Generally said with a frown,
Is redundant, it seems on review.

74362 WORDS - DEFINED

You'd better not hire a hall
For bold SEXCENTENARY ball,
Because, my poor dears,
Most men of those years
Don't celebrate sex much, at all!

74363 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

My mother's young sister, today,
Seduced me, to see if I'm gay.
Entente cordiale,
So good for morale --
My SEXTANTe has led me astray.

74364 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

The SEXTANTS that were used at sea,
Are antiques now, evidently.
In maritime grind,
The GSP's find
Exactly where ships ought to be.

74365 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In pursuit of her needs she's undaunted;
Her assets she's brazenly flaunted.
She'd never say "can't",
My over SEXTANT,
Who always gets just what she's wanted.

74366 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

If barbershop four got to SEXTET,
Singing for Clinton would be vexed yet.
Perhaps soixante neuf be
Lewinsdky in mufti,
Giving a fellow tea au sexe-tete.

74367 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Usual SHAGGY DOG STORY's running
Involves much elaborate cunning,
To describe each blade mown
And elicit great groan
From the punch line's horrendous punning.

74368 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The very first SHAGGY-DOG STORY:
Since his day's work in the stone quarry,
Joe was very drunk
And smelled like a skunk,
Not fit to drive home his lorry.

74369 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

Could just barely see the newspaper,
By the dim light of the barroom taper.
Fuzzy eyesight too,
From drinks quite a few;
He could cause other drunks by his vapor.

74370 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

He saw an ad in "Lost And Found".
"Lost one shaggy dog type of hound,
Large money reward --
Signed British Lord."
And the drunk in the pub looked around.

74371 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

And then he became quite elated;
What he spied, reward was rated.
At the end of the room,
A large dog did loom,
With shaggiest hair, not plaited.

74372 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

So he left his watering hole,
And took the dog to his shack as a goal.
Cleaned up and changed clothes,
Sprayed essence of rose,
And went with dog to get his dole.

74373 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

Went to the palace, pants all baggy.
Lord opened door, aged and craggy.
"You advertised for
Shaggy dog and more?"
"Yes, but he wasn't that shaggy."

74374 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

SHANGRI-LA may be place that's ideal,
Unfortunately, nowhere that's real.
There is little joy
'Cause man will employ
Destructive will with great zeal.

74375 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Down in LA, lush utopia,
A traveler's cornucopia.
A great place to stay,
I'm sorry to say
Is not in Ethiopia.

74376 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

The cynical public will name
The folks who deserve all the blame
For tax, never ending,
And pork barrel spending;
The pols, so good at their SHELL GAME.

74377 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In France they are slow but not lame,
And the manner of fraud is the same.
But I get the hunch,
They cheat after lunch,
'Cause they play the snail SHELL GAME.

74378 WORDS - DEFINED Kitten

The ex-con pulled another SHENANIGAN
And found himself in the can again.
Sharing a cell
With a ne'er-do-well --
A pol who stole votes when he ran again.

74379 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

A winsome young woman, Miss Hannigan,
Engaged in a sexy SHENANIGAN
With lusty old dyke
And said, "This I like!
I'll never to back to a man again."

74380 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Tricks or mischievous SHENANIGAN
Are dirty to Mrs Hannigan;
They're not just hijinx,
"They stink!"'s what she thinks,
"And you boys might find your fanny tan!"

74381 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

It seem a perpetual truth:
SHENANIGANS of era's youth
Are to an adult
Equated with "cult"
And thought of as being uncouth.

74382 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The Dems' SHIBBOLETH'S "Tax and spend."
While GOP's "Entitlements end."
In this silly season
Abandon all reason,
And just leave the chad in, my friend.

74383 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Jack to meet Jill, no SHILLY-SHALLY.
For if Jack should then dilly-dally,
As rising up late
Or swinging on gate,
Jill might forth with Willy sally.

74384 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Jack and Jill went from the valley,
Cautioned to not SHILLY-SHALLY.
What happened on hill,
Till Jack had his fill,
Only Jill knows, as she kept a tally.

74385 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When push comes to shove, down and dirty,
Most men prefer women who're flirty.
But flee from the kind
And say, "Never mind,"
To those who are sulky and shirty.

74386 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Irascible, bad tempered, SHIRTY,
As though once flogged by someone quirty,
Are surely not moods
Liked in girls or foods,
The chef has presented as purty.

74387 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The SHIVAREE that the crowd brings,
To top off the nuptual flings,
Creates quite a din,
Disguising within,
The loud creak of banging bed springs.

74388 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Cacaphonius revel, SHIVAREE,
Comes not from a sense of chivalry,
But rather sniggles
And little giggles
And anticipation shivvery.

74389 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A SHUNPIKE can be the cheap way,
Avoiding what turnpikers pay.
With some extras, too,
A bucolic view
That well may be worth the delay.

74390 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A SIAMESE fellow, a Thai,
Said, "I'm a great stud of a guy;
My tool will amaze ya',
As well as East Asia,
Which I will all bed, by and by."

74391 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I know of a Siamese guy
Who always would hit the hay high.
"I work hard," he said,
"So just before bed
I do like to loosen mai-Thai!" (fruity cocktail)

74392 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

I know about Russian Siberia;
It's colder than Alaskan interior.
But warm is a state
We both can relate,
By covering our collective posterior.

74393 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Tale of eponymic bad luck,
With SIDEBURNS, now we're all stuck.
If Elvis had led,
That Army instead,
Immortalized then is TAIL-DUCK.

74394 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

As man tramples over the flowers,
One trait just pours forth in showers;
Each believes for sure,
He is SIMON-PURE,
A hypocrite till his last hours.

74395 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Old 'Frenchie' the Lake George Canuck,
Did not leave his fishing to luck,
"You use ze live bait,
Ze fish tink it's great."
With that bit of wisdom we're stuck.

74396 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The new television to come,
Will send holographs, and then some,
So that we will see
New reality:
Electronic SIMULACRUM.

74397 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When it comes to matrimony,
I'm afraid some guys are phoney.
They pretend to be
A man, but you see,
They really are full of baloney.

74398 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

If true wedded bliss, do not jest!
Be sure that your guy is the best!
Don't let him fool you
Or you will be blue.
A SIMULACRUM fails the test!

74399 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Here's what I have to say,
About the good words SINE DIE:
Use it on a first date
Who appears at your gate,
Expecting a quick roll in the hay.

74400 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

When country is in a bad way,
From congressmen, all on display,
Just gumming the works,
Behaving like jerks,
One wishes they'd adjourn SINE DIE.

74401 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A monk with a taste for sex fun,
A sultry, sweet Sister's heart won,
And one fateful day,
They rolled in the hay,
So now she's a sinner QUA nun.

74402 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In an oval SINGULARITY,
That is, with no regularity,
The cigar roller
Met the Belle toller
It tit-for-tat jocularity.

74403 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The tight-fisted who eschew charity,
Might contribute a buck as a rarity,
But there are a few
Won't part with a sou;
Misers of great SINGULARITY.

74404 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Willy's a SINGULARITY,
And friendly, as friendly can be.
He snookers the Dems,
While lifting skirt hems,
To find where his cigar might be.

74405 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The Nordic Noah's boat of bark,
Is blown ashore on seaside park.
Says snowshoer, "Heck,
What's that ugly wreck?"
And Noah replies "IT'S M'ARK".

74406 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The tail in the snow leaves a SITZMARK,
And you must surely know that it's mark
Of skiing tyro,
With an untrained gyro,
Oft falling, bruising, making pits dark.

74407 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

When wind and storm force SKEIN to gaggle,
Silly geese dance and tail all waggle;
In the park we're hopping
To avoid goose dropping
And dance all the more raggle-taggle.

74408 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I'll tell you what's wrong with this scene,
It's legal to shoot at a SKEIN,
But not worth a braggle
To shoot at a gaggle,
Unsporting, effeective, but mean.
(flying geese)
74409 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When we give the SKUNKWORKS free rein,
The results may never be plain,
But results there will be,
In homberg or trilby;
Once again, Golaith is slain.

74410 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Reasearch often fields some "Young Turks",
Each, authority and well-worn paths shirks,
They're productive sorts,
All scruffy in shorts,
And found in a a place called SKUNKWORKS.

74411 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Most all social chatter I hear,
Are rumors, and tales of SMALL BEER.
I listen, eyes glazed,
Remain quite unphased,
Goes in, and right out of each ear.

74412 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I'll take that nice word, you can't bar me,
A delightful adjuective, SMARMY,
Reserved for the few,
If ever I knew,
Enlisted in the "Smart-Ass Army".

74413 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I'm busy as busy can be;
With barely enough time from me
To dicker in rhyme.
Still I use the time
For limerical SNICKERSNEE.

74414 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

He enjoyed leather jackets and shoes,
Which he lost due to punk's street purviews:
"Give that jacket to me,
I've a knife, you can see.
SNICKERSNEE or your leather. You choose."

74415 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Sad Sue would just SNIVEL and whine,
"I'd like a new lover of mine."
She unlocked her hips
And painted her lips;
Now new beaux await in a line.

74416 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A limerick that tries to be civil
Is regarded by some as just drivel.
"If it isn't real crude
Or extremely rude,
It's just boring doggerel, they SNIVEL."

74417 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

To say "nickname" in a fancy way,
One uses the noun SOBRIQUET.
It has friendly spin,
This "chuck on the chin",
And makes for delightful word-play.

74418 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The SOBRIQUET could have been sweeter,
(We might have doused Bill with salt petre.)
But yesterday's sign
When I marched in the line
Said, "Where is that girl when you need her?"

74419 WORDS - DEFINED Antigone

It's a SOCKDOLAGER day over here;
The sun is so bright; the sky's clear.
But the news is so dark,
Bombs hitting their mark;
Not yet enough blood spilled, I fear.

74420 WORDS - DEFINED Esther

"Slick Willy" our SOI-DISANT sheik,
When a tiny thong had a peek,
Threw caution aside,
No thought of his bride,
Indulged in "No-Sex", (tongue in cheek).

74421 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I love SOI-DISANT words exotic;
French ones are very erotic.
They please one's ear,
Are soothing to hear,
Even when...you're a bit neurotic!

74422 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

The word "sojourn's" a strange one I'd say
And employed in more than just one way.
It's, with nothing amiss,
It's own antithesis,
Since it means first to go and then stay.

74423 WORDS - DEFINED Loren Fitzhugh P0304

SOLECISM use may beget
A look of disdain you'll regret,
Though you may not know,
You've stepped on a toe,
By failing at word etiquette.

74424 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Grammatic blunder, SOLECISM,
May bring thunders of criticism,
And up in a blaze
Goes the turn of phrase,
You'd thought a clever witticism.

74425 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

SOLECISM brings social strife,
Among the poor boors it is rife.
Like striking a pose,
With thumb to your nose,
Or eating one's peas with a knufe.

74426 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Or when is a close public place,
All crowded with so little space,
Expelling foul gas,
In loud manner, crass,
With big, goofy smile on your face.

74427 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

SOLICISM was oft diagnosed
In the old days by Emily Post.
"It's an etiquette breach
When you stand up and reach
'Cross the table to retrieve the roast.

74428 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

Your troubles will then multiply
And you'll surely wish you could die,
When you're informed later
By your smiling waiter,
`You've displayed an unzippered fly!"

74429 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

While he has speech writers, enough,
When Dubya makes talk off the cuff,
Although a Yale grad,
He drives some folks mad
With SOLECISMS cut in the rough.

74430 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

As a mother I do often fear
That some of the language I hear
That's used by our youth,
It is rather uncouth!
And harsh on my sensitive ear.

74431 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Now SOLECISM may raise a brow,
It ain't always proper, no how!
But I'd rather hear
Improper quite dear,
Than the foul words that I'm hearing now!

74432 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Sour Sam thought SOLIPSISMs neat;
He thought he was "King of the Beat."
His ego so huge,
"Apres moi, le duluge!"
He now lives in a padded suite.

74433 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

SOLIPSISM, self-referential,
To thinking Descartes preferential,
Is certainly better
Than narcissist petter,
Whose being is self-reverential.

74434 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The self is referenced in SOLIPSISM
As a philosophic narcissism,
Where self-referential
Thoughts reverential
Strike others more as a solecism.

74435 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

It may be a wee bit simplistic,
But SOLIPSISM isn't so mystic.
Think of one who uses,
Such thoughts when he chooses,
As sort of a great egotistic.

74436 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Pooh-Bah's SOLIPSISTIC self-reference,
Displayed his decided preference
For exalted position,
With strong admonition
That all show him proper deference.
(character in "The Mikado")
74437 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The wise and sage, lawgiving SOLON
Must be forgiven ego swollen,
If he does most good,
And is not dead wood,
Or operates on money stolen.

74438 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In Senate, where SOLONS abound,
They are, I am told, quite self-crowned.
With funding corrupted,
They're ne'er interupted,
All mesmerized by their own sound.

74439 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Lapland's summer SOLSTICE is bright,
Where evenings bathe you in sunlight.
But midwinter comes
With darkness of glums,
And day is perpetual night.

74440 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a comely young gent
Who became rather somnolent,
When out on a date,
He sealed his fate.
His gal fled the place -- home she went.

74441 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

SONNETing isn't my shtick,
My mind isn't agile or quick.
Five lines are the most
My poor skills can boast;
Beyond that, I'm most a dull brick.

74442 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I've never found Tolstoy terrific.
His tombstone-sized tomes are horrific.
One dose of his fiction
Is sure-fire prescription
For sleeplessness -- it's SOPORIFIC.

74443 WORDS - DEFINED Jim

Guy planning for top time terrific,
To relieve a sex urge specific,
Much liquor he'd use,
'Cept date would then snooze
And snore, from the sips SOPORIFIC.

74444 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Open air market is the SOUK,
From which chef his pie supplies took;
He bought from the Kurds
Twenty-four black birds,
Not for pie, but as London's rook.

74445 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Though I've never been in a SOUK,
Or encountered one in a book.
Of haggling, want none;
Same for desert sun,
Which might my integument cook.

74446 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If Hermit Dave's cave you're around,
There's always some grunt can be found,
And through the years calm,
Though he's calloused palm,
His organ remains very SOUND.

74447 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The Senate, supposed SOUNDING BOARD,
Where all but the few are ignored,
Exchange ideas high.
Do work on the sly,
And spend the time just sounding bored.

74448 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Message amplifier, SOUNDING BOARD,
Also speeds ideas bounding toward
The intended zones,
Though with Firestones,
There's an unintended grounding Ford.
(Firestone tires on Ford Explorer - many lawsuits 2000 on)
74449 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

SOUPCON, a trace of something heady,
Takes cuisine from backwater eddy
To culinary heights,
But on hearing I might
Be led to believe dinner's ready.

74450 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Pierre liked a SOUPCON of sex,
Performed in a manner complex.
So circus sought out
To find, without doubt,
A gymnast whose body could flex.

74451 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

SOUPCON, is the tiniest bit,
Which goes far when adding sharp wit
To limerick rhyme,
A tinkle or chime,
Not clang from a brass clapper hit.

74452 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Though SPA is a watering place
Where one can take leisure with grace.
There are some, I hear,
With habits quite queer,
Like layering mud on the face.

74453 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Those warm rushing waters of SPA
Help many a damsel to thaw
In winter's deep cold,
Or so we are told;
Is it just slick salesman's chutzpah?

74454 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

With SPAGHETTI-WESTERNS, methinks,
I might as well get forty winks,
Forgetting the horse hips
And those actors slack lips,
Which seem to have missed all the synchs!

74455 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Spavined by lifetime of tillage,
Of years Father Time took at pillage,
He said to his wife,
"Enough of this strife.
It's time for retirement village."

74456 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Some words can be recommended,
But others not comprehended,
Like SPLENDIFEROUS,
Quite vociferous.
Coiner should be apprehended.

74457 WORDS - DEFINED Daarryl

The bluish new pill, in a jifferous,
Has a result that's SPLENDIFEROUS.
That Viagra thing,
Will cause instant Spring,
And help make an organ quite stifferous.

74458 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Long-needled trees SPLENDIFEROUS,
Mugo pines are coniferous,
Through which winds swish,
While we're catching fish,
Cleaning air most odiferous.

74459 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Reverend Spooner, who never lacked words,
Would, none the less, always hack words,
With certain shifts slight;
He'd bring forth delight,
Phrasing his fragments bass-ackwards.

74460 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In tracking animals by their SPOOR,
I confess my record's rather poor.
I see the droppings,
Footprints and floppings,
But I would rather savor liqueur.

74461 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Told to beat until it was SPUMESCENT,
His batter to make her a present.
He tried very hard
But quickly got tard
Before it was even tumescent.

74462 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

Frothy, foamy, even SPUMESCENT,
The head on beer is evanescent
And disappears soon
In the local saloon,
Like souffle 'mid dancers incessant.

74463 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Think of what has no tumescence?
Decidedly lacking nascence!
Yes, cold feet on back
Makes ardor quite slack
And results in no SPUMESCENT!

74464 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

What's a poor guy gonna do,
Who asks for a SPUMESCENT brew
At his favorite bar?
The real chances are
They'd add penile discharge, or two.

74465 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A lady with less sense than SPUNK,
Inquired of the muscular hunk
If his well-defined pecks
Were better than sex,
Since his jock strap had visibly shrunk.

74466 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

There once was a SPURIOUS spy,
A boastful incompetent guy.
He let the gals know,
He was so macho,
But once hung, his neck was awry.

74467 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A youth whose origins were SPURIOUS,
Said to his mother, "I'm curious.
Is my dad the baker
Or the candlestick maker?"
"It's the butcher," she said, "I'm quite sure he is."

74468 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

On their first date, she got very curious
And then found out he was so SPURIOUS.
He feigned great affection;
Results? An infection!
She was, how you say it, quite furious!

74469 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

She was false, deceitful, and SPURIOUS,
And her charges were very injurious.
But what hurt the most:
Her trip to the Gold Coast,
Which left me feeling penurious.

74470 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Ted was a tightwad, not SPURIOUS;
Born to be super penurious;
On date the dumb bloke
Said, "You pay. I am broke."
Friend glared a message injurious.

74471 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Discarded, rejected or SPURNED,
Scorned woman has her fury earned,
But I'm surmising,
Current downsizing
Leaves many similarly burned.

74472 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Old adage indelibly burned,
That is for all time to be learned,
Advice from the jury,
"Hell hath no fury,
Like that of a woman who's SPURNED!"

74473 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The fellow who was to adjudicate,
Asked why we wanted to separate.
I said, "It's plain to see,
Could it any simpler be;
What we have her is a stale-mate."

74474 WORDS - DEFINED Gunjan

Deprived of a lush piece of tail-mate,
Crushed convict confided with jail-mate
That he'd do in a pinch.
Reply, "It's a cinch,
Cell-sharing is at a STALEMATE."

74475 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A husband once tempted his fate,
Got hit on the head, wife irate,
Had caused a bad feel,
To feminist zeal,
Now there's a STALEMATE, from fresh mate.

74476 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Brought to a standstill is STALEMATE,
Placed in check by bars on the gate,
With no place to go,
Just pace to and fro,
Like lion who's become inmate.

74477 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

STALEMATE's also negotiation
Locked in one place by an oration;
Needs arbitrator,
Hurry and waiter,
Who'll jumpstart a new mediation.

74478 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Boxed in a corner in STALEMATE,
Husbands who argue with female mate,
Note Rule Number One:
"She's always right, son!"
Especially when your love sails late.

74479 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

And if sometimes she is wrong, think you,
For all other cases see Rule Two.
Which is, just for fun,
"Refer to Rule One!"
Future situations you'll eschew.

74480 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

STAR CHAMBER legality waives,
In sending some rogues to their graves.
But attorneys weep,
At what they can't keep,
For all of the fees that it saves.

74481 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Teen's innocent date with a friend
Meant parent's STAR CHAMBER at end.
Professed lack of trust,
Accuings unjust,
Do seem to rebellion portend.

74482 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

My Jack Armstrong decoder ring
Solved messages, the very thing;
STANOGRAPHY tool
Used in grammar school,
To sense of deep mystery bring.

74483 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Lemon juice STEGANOGRAPHY
Makes invisible ink, you see;
Dip your pen in it,
Write on white a bit,
When it's dry, no note will there be.

74484 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

To read it one must have a candle;
Flame below paper must handle.
Words appear above,
"Battle" or "Love",
Which then can be hidden is sandal.

74485 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

The set of sneezing, STERNUTATION,
Can be a source of consternation.
When in concert halls,
The performance stalls,
As an act of strong confutation.

74486 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Explosive sneezing, STERNUTATION,
Is oft companion of flexation.
Be careful when bending,
For at table ending,
Your forehead may gain indentation.

74487 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

His fetish caused much consternation
With very intense concentration.
He'd fill up her muff
With pepper and snuff,
For a climactic STERNUTATION.

74488 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

A STIGMA of Chevy van, red,
Of peace signs and food for the head,
A victim of time,
And bongs and cheap wine,
A follower of the Greatful Dead.

74489 WORDS - DEFINED Karen

Branded forever with STIGMA,
Jean D'Arc became an enigma;
All passion spurning,
Her heart was burning.
At stake was soul of kerygma.

74490 WORDS - DEFINED

A STIGMA is not a nice thing,
A mark that new troubles will bring.
It sets one apart,
So others can start
To darker convictions then cling.

74491 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Though obviously not the first
Such victim to be so coerced;
She delayed going home,
Due to STOCKHOLM SYNDROME.
Dear sweet, rich, confused Patty Hearst.

74492 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

To those with distinct taste to roam,
To avoid a STOCKHOLM SYNDROME,
No captor you'll face
In any straight place,
If you just decide to stay home.

74493 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When facts will offend, just STONEWALL.
You'll fine it a effective stall;
They'll be mad at you,
But when it's all through,
Forget just what started it all.

74494 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Be assure that I have no need
Of STRAMONIUM or any other weed.
A martini or two
The trick will do.
I don't need another habit to feed.

74495 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

If you smoke locoweed the cops come,
Or else EMT's, you'll get some.
For a few weird sensations
And hallucinations,
Taking the poison's just dumb.

74496 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Long legged, long necked and big eyed,
The ostrich is said to oft hide
His head in the gound.
The the theory's unsound;
No such STRUTHIOUS acts were espied

74497 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Now here's the skinny on STRUTHIOUS
For those of you who are studious.
The ostrich genus
Will not demean us.
But it's use in speech is ludicrous.

74498 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To wend way through life we all try
And it can be tough to get by.
So why did the Creator
Make the load greater
By adding sex to STULTIFY?

74499 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

SUB ROSA I lay here today,
And let her with me have her way.
Concealing such slips,
Stay sealed should her lips;
Quite unlike today, I should say.

74500 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

All can see that it's really quite true,
The word contains a,e,i,o u,
Challenge quite mental,
SUBCONTINENTAL,
It's one of the few words that do.

74501 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I've seen SUBERIC farms in Spain;
Trees growing mainly on the plain.
The bark one peels,
But the tree self-heals.
In seven years, the cork's back again.

74502 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The barking from oak trees SUBERIC
Yields cork in manner esoteric.
But how trees survived
When stripped-bark deprived,
Is a tale described as homeric.

74503 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I yanked at the SUBERIC stopper,
But failed and became just a cropper.
With champagne in hand,
I can't understand
Just why I'm improper cork popper.

74504 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There was a SUBLUNARY sap
Who thived on each day's TV pap.
Now he speaks in a hush
With his brain turned to mush,
And a blank walleyed stare for a map.

74505 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Those caught with their hand in the jar,
Will surely end up at the bar.
And when in a corner
Will be a SUBORNER,
With lawyer that helps them go far.

74506 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

SUBSTANTIVE evidence at hand,
Publication of trial is banned?
This method would please
Wild Willy's main squeeze,
Without Willy her rule is canned.

74507 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

What is SUBSTANTIVE is essential,
Though not, perhaps, so reverential
As the knowledge addicts,
With their ego conflicts,
Would have us all be deferential.

74508 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A SUBSTANTIVE joke provokes mirth,
As, sometimes, does SUBSTANTIVE girth.
Although we revere
The shape of the dear
Lady, who's soon to give birth.

74509 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Deceptive strategy, SUBTERFUGE,
Means to defraud him you think a stooge,
But in his fever
May chase with a cleaver,
With little time for a febrifuge.

74510 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I've heard that the monks are all fisters,
But when they develop hand blisters,
To the nunnery run,
And with entrance won,
Have succor supplied from sweet sisters.

74511 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Hero from rail bed would pluck her,
Right where the villain had stuck her.
Providing Pauline
In climactic scene,
The melodramatic SUCCOR.

74512 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A lonely old lesbian trucker
Persuaded a waitress to pucker,
At a roadside diner.
The waitress, a minor,
Said, "You're a female seeking SUCCOR!"

74513 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

Said trucker, "There's no cause for slander,
For that really stirs up my dander!
There's no need to hiss
An innocent kiss,
And besides, I'm not one to pander!"

74514 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

If some sort of spider were I,
My spouse, to please I would try.
The black widow's mate
Once live, is now "late";
They SUCCUMB when you suck them dry.

74515 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

To extraordinary charms she'd SUCCUMB,
Though not without a bit of rum.
The next morning she'd wake
With ferocious headache,
Thinking "No! Have I done something dumb?"

74516 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl A Lemma

Given cash, that powerful plum
To which politicians SUCCUMB,
Yields favors for those
Corporations which chose
To provide the most gracious sum.

74517 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

SUFFRAGE in the U.S.A.
Means that on each election day,
Most of both sexes
Whom politics vexes
Vote "No!", just by staying away.

74518 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

SUI JURIS is another name,
When you can't make excuses lame
And say you're not fit
To withstand law's hit;
Too late, you're now part of the game.

74519 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To be SUI JURIS, a gent is
Supposed to be one whose intent is
To seem very clever,
So no one will ever
Know that he's NON COMPOS MENTIS.

74520 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When Ra sent his SUNDOG to pee,
The Egyptians did not cry with glee.
Instead they hid
In each pyramid
'Til sky was no longer showery.

74521 WORDS - DEFINED Kitten

A SUNDOG is easy to see,
Though not part of the A.K.C.,
Is sometimes called "Spot",
Though I'm not sure what
Is its solar pedigree.

74522 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To fit today's vogue P.C. mode,
It is more polite, I am told,
To have elder rated
SUPERANNUATED,
Instead of one just too damn old.

74523 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Some pols have SUPERBITY trait;
Too bad that our poor country's fate,
Rests in their hands,
(Or is it their glands?)
Of those who we should give the gate.

74524 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Haughty arrogance, SUPERBITY,
In Manhattan shows acerbity,
Acidic glances
At tourist dances
From outlying suburbity.

74525 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To SUPEREROGATION's call,
Are those who give and stand tall.
But they are rare few.
What most others do
Is barely provide help at all.

74526 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The cause of her wildest elation
Was her partner's SUPEREROGATION.
He didn't get slack
But quickly came back
Many times for her satiation.

74527 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

Acts of SUPEREROGATION
Are often viewed with derogation
By youthful slackers,
Computer hackers;
Those who don't like interrogation.

74528 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

SUPEREROGATION dissected
Results in something undetected.
As Poor Richard said
From simpleton's head,
"The more you do, the more's expected."

74529 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

SUPEREROGATION is cool,
Also known as "The Golden Rule."
A precious young child
Should never get riled
And harm his classmates at school.

74530 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

Our Ids we may often enmesh,
In SUPERFICIES of the flesh.
Though seldom the hole
To one's inner soul,
It sure does libido refresh.

74531 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

SUPERFICIES enticingly bold,
Wearing hardly enough in the cold.
She said, "You need, honey,
What I give for money.
By tradition, my heart is pure gold."

74532 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Webster's wife caught him kissing their maid.
Said she "I'm surprised and dismayed."
"No, my dear, you're 'astonished'"
The old wordsmith admonished,
"'Tis I who's surprised, I'm afraid."

74533 WORDS - DEFINED Gwyn Hughes Clark

The SUTLER purveys our costumes
Of weaver's fine linens and plumes,
Which shined years ago,
But now seem to show
Tatters and tears from years in tombs.

74534 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The entrepeneur call a SUTLER,
Lacks manner suave of good butler.
But cash goodies rakes,
And small fortune takes,
As middleman-thief in ways subtler.

74535 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Solicitors, SUTLERS and whores
All camp near the army in wars.
The first, for law-breaking,
The next, for cash-taking,
And the last for desire like yours.

74536 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

For years it's been all the rage
To see swans die on the stage,
Depending who's dancing
The swan song and prancing.
Alas, her "pointe" muscles will age.

74537 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

I hope that my country's not wrong,
And though all folks don't go along,
The coming attack
On poisoned Iraq
Will prove to be Saddam's swan song.

74538 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

South Asia is all in a swivet,
There's SARS and they'll just have to live it,
With death at the brink,
'Cause some Chinese think
It's okay to sleep with a civet.

74539 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A wonderful word is the swivet;
We don't know just whence we deriv'it.
But I think that I've
Got a clue; look up swive.
It's something you do 'neath the privet.

74540 WORDS - DEFINED Nancy

A Professor with seduction in sight,
Detained a young coed one night.
"SYLLEPSIS we'll learn,
And hence we will turn
Out both the word work and the light."

74541 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The SYLPH is a wafer-thin waif,
Enchanting the woodsman thought safe
From the tempting wiles,
Ethereal smiles
Of goddesses starting to chafe.

74542 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Some women are lucky to be
Sylph-like, but you must agree...
Good jeans can do
Wonders for you!
But genetics! It holds the key!

74543 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Now, lovely SYLPHS it now seems
Catch the woodsmen quick in their dreams,
And with songs and chants,
Amid huffs and pants,
Capture souls with twinkles and gleams.

74544 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The moral is this, then, dear friend,
If skinny you'd be in the end,
Just eat less than all,
And then they will call
You SYLPH and new chocolates will send.

74545 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The perfect place to woo fair maids,
Is there among the SYLVAN shades,
With lea of soft grass,
To comfort the lass,
With pleasure till setting sun fades.

74546 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

SYMPOSIA we have today,
Have changed from original way.
Most are quite dry,
Although they do try
To engage in cerebral play.

74547 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

SYMPOSIA, I've been to a few;
Some I enjoyed, some I slept through.
But I like to go
To be in the know,
If the subject is one I might do.

74548 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

In movies with war action keen,
Repeated obligatory scene:
"We'll never come back,
Now let's start attack.
Synchronicity fix first, old Bean."

74549 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Malpractice, the bane of bad doc,
Who practiced in ways most ad hoc;
Result was pathetic,
Methods SYNCRETIC,
Decried by the law as pure "schlock!"

74550 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

SYZYGY, three lined up in the skies,
Lovely astronomic exercise,
Is one of those words
Divided in thirds
By those suggestive figures, the Y's.

74551 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Eat fish on Friday, way to go,
Because our Pastors told us so.
By Papal decree,
We're meat-taboo free,
Now eat hamburger Sloppy Joe.

74552 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

I remember those TACITURN days,
When my daughter would us amaze,
With word or two;
Now it's all we can do
To get her out of this loquacious phase!

74553 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl A Lemma

On dates she was quite TACITURN,
But when he'd her heart and hand earn,
And were wed duly,
She showed her mouth truly,
And for former silence he'd yearn.

74554 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A swan, reticent and TACITURN,
Perceived as having a classy turn,
Did trumpet out loud
When disturbed by the crowd
Of glaucous gulls and a brassy tern.

74555 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Bleeding-heart doubters of TALION,
Blubber for every rapscallion.
We'll flood from those dears,
Who shed bitter tears,
Competing for Sobbers's Medallion.

74556 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

For punishment fitting the crime,
We should drown limerick writers in slime:
A TALION fit
For such dubious wit --
Or for wasting hours, they should do time.

74557 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Many a crafty wench'll
Take off on a path TANGENTIAL,
When the subject is "action".
So to get satisfaction,
Staying focused is highly essential.

74558 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Since youth and good looks he did lack,
He'd try a TANGENTIAL attack.
When wooing a maid,
His trump card he played,
By showing his money, a stack.

74559 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The result, I am sorry to say,
Is that most gals just walked away.
Except zaftig blonde,
Exceedingly fond
Of cash; that helped Ann Nicole play.

74560 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

While under the spell of martini,
Tom tore sweet Tessa's TANKINI.
Her merkin espied,
He clumsily tried
The portal to park his stiff weenie.

74561 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The trumpet fanfare, a TANTARA,
Announcing the queen in tiara,
A regal bombast
In full brassy blast,
Is heard for the court to Sahara.

74562 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To G&S fans, large and small,
TANTARA's most familiar call.
It helps police dance
In play of Penzance,
As pirates they seek to forestall.

74563 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It also brings on loudest cheers,
When sounded throughout "March of Peers,"
Who nobly parade
In cheery charade,
As they become fairies, my dears.

74564 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

TANTIVY of children's feet,
The sound that would joyously greet,
The ringing of bell,
Whose tolling would tell,
"It's time now to recess and eat!"

74565 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The TANTIVY of modern day life
Is full-up with scorn and with strife.
When we meet up with others,
Whom we should treat as brothers,
The air with invective is rife.

74566 WORDS - DEFINED Eric Seaberg

The cure for our common TANTIVY
Is mossy old rocks, walls with ivy,
Where in peace we are furled
But for most of the world,
They just want a water-flushing privy.

74567 WORDS - DEFINED Eric Seaberg

There was a young sound man named Snead
Who, when during a play was a need,
Produced sounds of canter
Above actor's banter.
I guess tantivy just wasn't his speed!

74568 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

The sound effects man was a flop!
He tried each and every prop,
Then he found coconut shells
Said lots of "Oh hells!";
No tantivy, only clip-clop!

74569 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Took Hoffman from life oh so banal,
And into weird sex world would channel,
The poet, boat rocked,
With lady defrocked,
TAPPERTIT in Venetian canal.

74570 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"Dappertuto" in Offenbach scenes,
I wonder what it also means.
An evil old gent,
On misery bent,
Trades souls for his hot beauty queens.

74571 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

What kind of a guy is that Dickens?,
With sex, every new plot he thickens.
His scenery graphic,
Funny named traffic,
The pulse of each odd novel quickens.

74572 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Anglers, as Simon TAPPERTIT,
Believe lures Dolly sure to fit,
And that they'll hook her
And on the grill cook her,
Served with risotto under it.

74573 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Dolly Varden, sexy gal who had "it",
Erected the clerk quite a bit.
She wouldn't give much,
But he'd sneak in a touch,
And earned the nickname, TAPPERTIT.

74574 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Idaho's Dolly Varden trout
Which my best flies does truly flout,
Flashing gills of titian
At lure TAPPERTITIAN,
Her flash of silver turns about.

74575 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A minister high, an Iraqi,
Told wild taradiddles; the lackey
Professed great success
Repelling us, Yes!
But I think he's been given the sacky.

74576 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

TARADIDDLE, as fluffy as air,
As small lie by those who may share
A word of great meter,
To describe what a cheater
Sets forth as a truth, with great flair.

74577 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

When caught with hand in cookie jar,
A young lad who'd punishment bar,
As any smart kid'll
Construct TARADIDDLE,
So Mom can see how bright you are.

74578 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

TARADIDDLE, little white lie
That helps a poor fellow get by,
To hide venial sin;
May breathing space win.
You never can tell, till you try.

74579 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Teresa the Tart teasingly TARRIED
And affairs with all comers carried;
The profligate gal
Had many quick pal,
But was never one to be married

74580 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The maiden, a little bit harried
Because her monthly menses TARRIED.
But he who was cause
For biological pause,
Proposed and now they are married.

74581 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Delaying with Terry we TARRY,
But we would be smart to be wary;
Despite entreaties
From all of her sweeties,
Proposals and thrusts she did parry.

74582 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Oh TARRY and marry and carry.
Or TARRY and carry and marry.
There once was one route
To keep good repute;
Take any route now, no one's chary.

74583 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The young bride said, "I am no TARTAR;
You've no reason to become a martyr.
But you made me mad,
So I'll let your dad
Be the one to remove my garter!"

74584 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

Before wedding, it's a "no-starter,"
That if a young lady's a TARTAR,
Once you are wed,
You'll find a cold bed
And suffer as celibate martyr.

74585 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The checkered fabric TATTERSALL,
The dark line of which scatters all
Sidelights from the side
For the small and wide
Attempting to make fatters tall.

74586 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In answering bright fashion's call,
A jacket I'd don, TATTERSALL,
In hope I'd look 'cool',
Except today's rule,
Needs casual slop to enthrall.

74587 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Euphemisms are just where we're at,
Like saying you're chubby not fat.
Todays word I see,
Is the same way for me,
A TATTLE is like a 'fink rat'!

74588 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Wordy chattering is TATTLE,
Lubricating social battle;
Aside form "telling on,"
Means that we're dwelling on
The curve of loquacious prattle.

74589 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

With words Gilbert had way to fiddle,
Though 'dissemble' comes down the middle,
As dressing for "lie",
'Tis better, "Oh fie,
Young Strephon has told 'taradiddle'"

74590 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

TAWDRY mean bit of a mess,
Not something you'd care to confess,
Like loving a lass,
In quick manner, crass,
Thus spilling some sperm on her dress.

74591 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

My front yard is quite large and lawny;
It's covered with leaves, sere and TAWNY.
It really needs sweeping,
But to bed I'm creeping;
The sight makes me tired and yawny.

74592 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Her hair, it was shining and tawny;
Her figure was fragile and fauny.
Her voice like a dove;
She was made for my love,
But her boyfriend was brutish and brawny.

74593 WORDS - DEFINED Jim

When aliens TCHOTCHKES espy,
They'll scratch heads and wonder why
They came to a place
That's cramped for space,
With bad taste that one can't deny.

74594 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

TCHOTCHKES are easy to buy
So I always wonder why
Do I bring them home
From wherever I roam;
Dusting each one with a sigh?

74595 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

The headhunter's hut is festooned
With TCHOTCHKES the civilized lampooned.
His collection of fingers,
The grisly harbingers
Of the fate awaiting the marooned.

74596 WORDS - DEFINED Eric Seaberg

TECHNICOLOR, Hollywood sent,
Great touch of veracity lent,
Made films hued and bright,
They still are all right,
Except for their sleazy content!

74597 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The TELAMON stands all alone
Or perhaps in a group flanking throne,
Or holding the planet,
We take him for granite.
Do you think that his heart's made of stone?

74598 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Caryatid mate, the TELAMON
Has another meaning (well I swan!)
For male nematodes
Wanting sexy nodes
And cloacal kissing marathon.

74599 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Resembling stoney TELAMONES,
These hoods are a bunch of phonies.
They, each of them try
To look like wiseguy,
But they're just plain old Vinnys and Tonys.

74600 WORDS - DEFINED   Norm

I TELECOMMUTE from Bahamas
While lounging around in pajamas...
The perfect work setting,
But lately, I'm getting
A breath that smells much like a llama's!

74601 WORDS - DEFINED   Observer

If working at home you prefer,
And riding to work you'd defer,
Give computer a boot.
Learn to TELECOMMUTE.
You work staying right where you were.

74602 WORDS - DEFINED   Harold

Male boss with "Girl-Friday" real cute,
When she wants to TELECOMMUTE,
He can't make a pass,
Or play at grab-ass,
And other things he'd like to boot.

74603 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Remote office link, TELECOMMUTE,
Allows some the chgance to avoid suit.
Although there is risk
Of rumor mill brisk,
And very small chance to refute.

74604 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel

Those things of the earth, TELLURIAN,
Whether from here or Manchurian,
Survive as stoic
Clay mesozoic,
With imprints of shells Silurian.

74605 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

With his recklessness, TEMERITY,
The "hot young lover's" claimed verity
Was called into question
At the slight suggestion
His tool did lack some dexterity.

74606 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

TEMERITY, theme that recalls
That place where audacity falls.
And calls into play
The word that we say
To imply that the doer has "balls".

74607 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Testing an intern's sincerity,
Willy had the TEMERITY,
In his manner slick,
Urged the cigar trick,
Treating soft spot with asperity.

74608 WORDS - DEFINED Chris

Flagrant boldness, TEMERITY,
Should be a greater rarity
In Washington climes,
For these pressing times
Bring reporter's vulgarity.

74609 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The Spanish for TEMERITY is "cojones,"
But some of these Latinos are phonies.
They come on as macho,
But crumble like a nacho
When up against Vinnys and Tonys. (implied Mafia)

74610 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

I once heard of a virgin wise,
Who with dates would just TEMPORIZE,
And quite little show.
The potential beau,
Much less let him get near her thighs.

74611 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An item of common faith, TENET:
That Solons should be in the Senate.
But our diplomats
Are dips and fat cats,
Like those Keystone Kops from Mack Sennet.

74612 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To Virginia, the world did chant,
"Stop being such an old TERMAGANT."
"This Wolfe cannot be,
In sheep's clothes", said she,
And went on with her tireless rant.

74613 WORDS - DEFINED Sue Johnson

Shakespeare's Shrew was a TERMAGANT,
Matronly things shrieking again't.
Her behgavior cold,
Belied that of scold,
A VIRAGO unrepentant.

74614 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

TERRAIN is the lay of the land.
With friend Lucy she DID all the band,
While I the voyeur
Stayed in the foyer
Tending to matters at hand.

74615 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Let us speak of a mental TERRAIN,
Existing somewhere in the brain,
Mysterious place,
Brings smile on your face,
Or grabs onto a grimace of pain.

74616 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The lay of the land is TERRAIN,
Mathematically described with strain
Of topology.
Meteorology
Calculates it's goin' ta rain.

74617 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Hard-shelled as a tortoise, TESTACEOUS,
Allows one to be ever gracious;
Imperturbable,
Undisturbable,
Able to hand the bodacious.

74618 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

What's strange is brick color TESTACEOUS.
It sounds bilious or audacious.
Not something, I think,
For my bathroom sink,
Unless temporary, fugacious.

74619 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

TESTACEOUS, the word simply fools
And seem to break all the rules.
'Cause just to be fair,
It seems to come where
It refers to the old "family jewels".

74620 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

This hormone of which you do speak,
TESTOSTERONE, drives even the meek
To buy her a meal,
Just to cop a feel
When they're dressed in clothes oh so chic.

74621 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

Irritable people are TETCHY,
As acid is intaglio etchy.
But if not placid,
They are jack acid,
And their people skills are quite sketchy.

74622 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Right side to downside up, TETE-BECHE,
Is an interesting way to mesh --
If prone or on hoof,
To faire soixante-neuf,
Is to avoid the need for a creche.

74623 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I probably would make a mess,
Defining today's word with guess.
Instead of some stamps,
Pertaining to "Vamps",
Or head mistress with PMS.

74624 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The seas and oceans THALASSIC
Predate the ages Triassic,
European rocks,
Amphibian stocks,
And even now kicks Jurassic. (si, senor)

74625 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Water flows along the THALWEG,
Unless a dam keeps in in check,
In which case the Thal,
No valley at all,
Is jammed by the blocked bottleneck.

74626 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A THALWEG is a useful line,
In valley, a low nether spine,
Or boundary mark, stark,
With no question mark,
That borders of states will define.

74627 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A member of the TV clergy,
Evangelized in manner splurgy,
With sellings first rate
And a zaftig mate,
To assist in his THAUMATURGY.

74628 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The base of the thumb mass THENAR
Enables some movements which keen are:
The gripping of branch,
Needle, spade on a ranch,
Fishing pole and neck of guitar.

74629 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If hitchhiker's goal will bear fruit,
To grab a good ride and save boot,
Some driver will come
To stop when the thumb
Gets results with the THENAR salute.

74630 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If you should feel THENAR numbing,
Please slow down your keyboard strumming.
Which in the long run'll
Inflame your wrist tunnel
And keep you orthopedist humming.

74631 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

They say Anna Nicole is big,
Others compare to "fat pig".
Now she has a stash
Of a horny guys cash,
Who got lost in her soft THIMBLERIG.

74632 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To gird for political rigors,
I guess it just logically figures,
That in congress we find
Many with a like mind,
As well-practiced THIMBLERIGGERS.

74633 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Such loudly bragging, THRASONICAL,
Old guys are truly ironical,
For the old trio's
Braggadocio's
Belying tools merely conical.

74634 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A preacher who strayed from canonical
Thesis that sex is demonical,
Was pulled from his tent
And forced to repent,
Since his semon was clearly THRASONICAL.

74635 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

Wintergreen's VP, THROTTLEBOTTOM,
Married Devereaux in the Autumn.
Though we denigrate
What he did for the state,
He was needed; that's how we got him.

74636 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

THROTTLEBOTTOMS of the worse kind,
Have long, public offices mined.
Of work, no intentions,
Yet good pay and pensions
Have their plush existences lined.

74637 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Some folks have posted a barrage
Of profound obscure verbiage --
It's a hassle to look
Meanings up in a book --
So I just throw them in the garbage.

74638 WORDS - DEFINED Kaylin

TICKY-TACKY, a matter of taste,
That one shouldn't judge with much haste.
Since the turn of the clock,
Old yesteryears' schlock,
Finds home in collector's hoard chaste.

74639 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Diacritical wave, my TILDE,
Still means about to Matilda.
I thought she was honey,
But she take my money
And run Venezuela with Hilda.

74640 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The TILDE is the wavy thing,
That to words, the "nyuh" sound will bring,
That's Stooge Curly's sound,
In old movies found,
The hallmark of that ding-a-ling.

74641 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Defeated pol, who lost, I fear,
Though being a "pain in the rear,"
Had reason to pause,
Explaining the cause
As just having had a TIN EAR.

74642 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Tell me now, what do you think
Is a tipple, a 'tween meals snort link?
If you let it mature
You'll have it for sure,
'Cause with age it's become just a drink.

74643 WORDS - DEFINED

TITIAN's a tint it is said,
To glorify a lady's head.
You can't compare it
To henna or carrot,
Which looks like a fright-wig, instead.
(Just say just another redhead.)
74644 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The red-haired woman of TITIAN,
A seductress with a mission,
Took so little time
With guys of the rhyme,
Because she was on commission.

74645 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The TOCSIN does sound the alarm
When fire breaks out on the farm,
But also for lunch
For hard-working bunch
Whose efforts produce simple charm.

74646 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

If Dan will dredge up the old verse,
Buried deep in our dead file hearse,
'Twill be renaissance,
And sure to enhance
The meaning of today's word, terse.

74647 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

TOCSIN, we've rhymed once before,
Noting the word has in store,
Similar noise in
Word that means poison,
Both serve as a warning, once more.

74648 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Anthrax, current biotoxin,
Will yield to cipro-floxacin,
If you'll be alert
To new letter dirt,
Or similar timely TOCSIN.

74649 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Do pay attention to TOCSIN,
For it may warn of some toxin,
Which could leave you low
And quite ailing, so
You want a box to drop rocks in.

74650 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Alexis de Tocqueville wrote much
With TOCSINs on warfare and such.
But even de Tocq's
Wise words can't detox
The anthrax some send us to touch.

74651 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

While today's fads may be thought TONY,
They weary, like great alimony.
And what was once dear,
With swell hindsight rear,
Becomes a relic, too camp and phony.

74652 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The starlet was a TOOTHSOME lass,
Who had a nicely rounded ass.
She avoided sex,
Which some men did vex,
Because she turned away each pass.

74653 WORDS - DEFINED Larry

Al Dente, the name of some guy;
Swarthy, good looks to get by,
With olive oil style
And a TOOTHSOME smile,
That ladies could never deny.

74654 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If you'd sculpt a bush or a tree,
Into object of art fantasy,
It may look quite nice,
But shrubs pay the price,
Pound of "flesh" for TOPIARY.

74655 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In canine world, as it's designed,
A TOPIARY quick comes to mind,
When poodle is clipped,
The trimmer has slipped,
Poor dog, silly cut, most unkind.

74656 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A TOPONYM brings fame, is swell,
The name of the place people tell,
The one that's used most,
Rates no earthly toast,
But is the ubiquitous, Hell.

74657 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The perfume that Monica uses,
Over which our Slick Willy enthuses,
Can TOXICANT be,
Especially if he
Gets caught with his sexual abuses.

74658 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The compliments exchanged in TRADE-LAST
Ring hollow for ones who were made last,
Unless in a bar
Where such lines, by far,
Are accepted by those who're made fast.

74659 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A TRAGUS all covered with hair?
It fills a young man with despair!
From nostrils it grows
And where else...who knows?
It's all a disgusting affair.

74660 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

She wore a peignoir TRANSLUCENT,
Which most interesting hot view sent
To her eager spouse,
Who, a timid mouse,
Became lion when she that clue sent.

74661 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

TRANSPONTINE seems place for the hicks,
If on London's Thames you would fix.
It's all right with me,
'Cause I'd rather be
Right there than across River Styx.

74662 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

First Avenue bars drew her in,
Attracted by men and by gin.
She found, for the night,
TRANSPONTINE delight
Then slipped back to Queens and her kin.

74663 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

On the other bridge side, TRANSPONTINE,
Makes great culture gaps, as Hellespontine.
For Gallipoli
And Islam holy,
Where each hold the other dracontine. (dragon-like)

74664 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In painful difficulty of TRAVAIL,
Sometimes one must of resource avail,
In order to meet
The needs of the street,
And demands of the judge for the bail.

74665 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Some see sex as so much TRAVAIL,
Where participants do moan and wail.
Though after a while,
They might wear a smile
Of delight, enjoying detail. (de tail?)

74666 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Corn syrup and sugar mollasses is
Mixed with some honey in glasses is
Good for what ails ya.
This TREACLE not fail ya,
But drink too much and out your ass it is.

74667 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

He bragged on his bibliothecal,
With phrases all dripping with TREACLE,
But failed to impress me.
Now wonder, I guess he
Could not see the contents were fecal.

74668 WORDS - DEFINED Frank

Oh yes, this sweet treat it may thrill you,
And granny may use it to fill you,
But take care, for TREACLE
Will soften things fecal
And too much will probably kill you.

74669 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Prudent TREACLE use, I would surmise,
Is offered by those who are wise.
Just enough is a treat;
Excess is quite sweet,
And apt to draw too many flies.

74670 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A TRIBUNE was the peoples champ,
So patricians couldn't just tramp
All over their rights
In old legal fights,
Right in Public Defenders' camp.

74671 WORDS - DEFINED Chris

The TRIBUNE, officer plebeian,
Protected public rights from bein'
Lost in the trample;
Had gains quite ample,
Growing rich and epicurean.

74672 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The job of a Roman TRIBUNE
Was not just a mere picayune.
His duty was made
To stop those who paid
The piper from calling the tune.

74673 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Come now, "in a TRICE," to be frank,
Is not the shortest cosmic rank.
No, The smallest bore
Is found on the floor,
A miniscule of constant Planck. (10e-35 meter)

74674 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

COGNOMEN, wondrous device,
Personifies evil or nice.
A "Hitler" for shame,
An "Einstein" , smart's fame,
We recognize these in a TRICE.

74675 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A TRICE is the ancient way slick,
To connote the briefest time quick.
As the Germans say
In their Teutonic way,
"Schnell, und das alt "Augenblick".

74676 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A baffled old fallow named Keith
Felt a trident belonged in a sheath.
But he thought it was dumb
For the name of a gum,
For, in Latin, it means 'three teeth'.

74677 WORDS - DEFINED Keith Gilman P0111

The tripartite image is TRIPTYCH,
The reasons for which are quite cryptic.
I imagine those
Like Durante's nose
Just need more space for the elliptic.

74678 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Beware the TROIKA, leading trio,
If you're a neighbor down near Rio,
For when the junta
Acts contrapunta,
Disappearance follows con brio.

74679 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A TROIKA in loving won't do,
Because when it comes time to do
The menage-a-trois-like,
You may take a far hike
When the frozen out lover, is you!

74680 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The panoply of poetic TROPE,
A substitute phrase kaleidoscope,
Includes combinations
That give nauseations
Or make one a grouchy misanthrope.

74681 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Ye writers, abandon all hope!
Nor leave the poor reader to cope
With inactive verbs
And those monstrous blurbs,
Replete with much saccharin TROPE.

74682 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

In writing my graduate thesis
On chiasmus, plus other caprices,
And rhetorical tropes,
I failed like the dopes
For mentioning T-fucking-mesis.

74683 WORDS - DEFINED Hugh Clary

To her every whim he might TRUCKLE,
In hopes that sweet bosom he'd suckle.
Then undo her sheath
And get there, beneath;
His goal: a hand's breadth from her buckle.

74684 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

With TRUNNEL, his wet swollen peg,
He boarded the gunwale her leg.
Then fastening, they
Were well under way,
His semen on course for her egg.

74685 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

The swelling wood fastener, TRUNNEL,
Holds planks from keel to the gunwale,
So that sloop will sail
Without need to bail,
Avoid deep of Neptune's tunnel.

74686 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel ford

A mischievous imp full of fun'll
Find ways to fasten a TRUNNEL,
In a fine wine cask
So you'll have to ask
To drink, when it blows, with a funnel.

74687 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A French friend of mine, name of Susan,
On a large Japanese boat went cruisin'.
Then came a TSUNAMI;
Now no more Sue, ami.
I hate such a pal to be losin'.

74688 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Your TSURIS is all it must be.
I've listened and am weeping, see.
And so what else, nu,
Can I also do?
Accept this card in sympathy.

74689 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Hegemony breeds troubles, TSURIS,
Oft described in novels by Uris:
From Exodus pains
To Belfast Sinn Feins,
No place for accidental touris'.

74690 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The zealous fanatic TUB-THUMPER
May be a fire and brimstone grumper
Of the Baptist sort,
Who would hold the fort
Against the most ardent bone jumper.

74691 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

IMPROMPTU means do on the spot;
As skill which it seems I have not.
To create a rhyme
In a shortness of time
Is like urging a turtle to trot.

74692 WORDS - DEFINED Jim

We met in a pub (I was skint).
She said she'd drink beer, with a glint
That presaged success.
No need for excess;
She yielded, a two-bitter bint. (Aussie slang - woman)

74693 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

When TYPHOON, the brick wall of the sea
Does destroy every home, crop and tree,
Start a new nomenclature
For old Mother Nature,
The Malevolent Witch of Debris.

74694 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

A lithe lovely lass from Rangoon
Was caught in a raging TYPHOON.
Her rainments in shreds
Turned most fellows' heads,
As she turned and she gave them a "moon".

74695 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Pacific cyclones are termed TYPHOON,
Whose winds bring damages widely strewn.
The naked power
Makes tycoons glower
At losses suffered at nature's tune.

74696 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A TYRO who's prone to mistake
Will some of the rules swiftly break,
But then in good turn,
If willing to learn,
Another 'team player' will make.

74697 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The neophyte is a TYRO,
Whose faults may upset the gyro,
Causing error which might
Lead the Switzerland flight,
To be seen landing in Cairo.

74698 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I've recently heard it said,
That with D.C. interns abed,
And Congress disgraced,
They've really replaced
Butter as the UBIQUITOUS spread.

74699 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An arbitrary edict, UKASE,
Or executive order you face,
Whatever fiat,
Or even diktat
Will leave you 'twixt rack and hard place.

74700 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The executive order, UKASE,
Must always be obeyed or you face
Another diktat
To boil in slick pot,
While enjoying a darkened view place.

74701 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There once was a pastoral UKASE,
That guys shouldn't any sheep chase.
But they caught a clown
In lea with pants down,
Defendant now in a ewe case.

74702 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

UKASE is unjust order, crass,
Likely to roil lower class,
Who'd in their dismay
Be most likely to say
"Shove UKASE uppa you ass!"

74703 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A parent sometimes is driven
And parental ukases are given,
But the small brat
Gets no fiat,
Until bad behaviour is shriven.

74704 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

Those bristling hairs are ULOTRICHOUS,
On merkins and heads AUTOCHTHONOUS,
But from RICTAL maw,
'Twould stick in my craw,
Causing my folding so TRIPTYCHOUS.

74705 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

You have to be somewhat unruly
To live in ULTIMA THULE.
The air's so cold
You need gloves to hold
The shriveled thing that was your toolie.

74706 WORDS - DEFINED   Norm Brust

ULTIMA THULE there in the North,
There even above the Firth of Forth,
Down the ice alley
Lived the blonde Sally,
For whom the miners did sally forth.

74707 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

Beyond the mountains, ULTRAMONTANE,
Can now be seen as descriptor plain,
For provincial folk
With minds baroque,
Who won't venture beyond the moraine.

74708 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

UMPIRES are fallible people,
But plunging off end deep'll
Offend either side,
Who with civic pride,
Will hang them from the nearest steeple.

74709 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Rule authority is UMPIRE,
Who caused combatants to retire,
When the infraction,
Improper traction,
Gave advantage to the plier.

74710 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Derogate, UNCOMPLIMENTARY,
Has standing elementary,
Putting someone down
With a smile and frown,
So rudely rudimentary.

74711 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

UNCOMPLIMENTARY phrase sticks,
In throats of the guys who are hicks.
Neanderthal swains
Give ladies great pains,
And the jerks rarely get any chicks.

74712 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Characterized by waves, UNDULATE,
Is how gravid women ambulate.
When they move aroun',
Up hill and then down,
Hoping for some relief and due date.

74713 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The dancer, in order to tittilate
Her patrons and perhaps to intimate
Some more private fun,
When her act is done,
Will cause parts of her body to UNDULATE.

74714 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

When I UNDULATE on the ocean,
With waves doing see-saw commotion,
I feel a bit queasy.
And it isn't easy
To swallow that sea-sickness potion.

74715 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If as UNGULATE I had to be born,
I'd shun most biota forlorn.
I would not eat grass,
But chase pieces of ass,
As Satyr, that man with a horn.

74716 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If I'd rather not smell like a goat,
Then Centaur might get my next vote.
While romping in bares,
They still get all theirs,
Sex was on the table d'hote.

74717 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

So please don't get mad or reprovy,
At those guys that were horny and hoovy.
With one thing in mind,
Like rest of mankind,
They thought it was swell to get groovy.

74718 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An UNREGENERATE rake,
Was constantly out on the make;
From the day he was born,
He walked with a horn
And would sexual liberties take.

74719 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

UNREGENERATE feminist gal
Defers not to male, beau or pal.
"I'm as good and as smart,
Though I do lack the part
That by thought, can upslift their morale.

74720 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Unregenerate dirty old Mike
And his obstinate wife were alike.
So there in Parma,
We found it karma,
That they were parents of a willful tyke.

74721 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

UNTENABLE site for a fray,
Means that you should scuttle away.
When likely to fail,
You'd beter save tail,
And live to fight another day.

74722 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If out of trouble you'd stay,
Then do not join in on the fray!
UNTENABLE ground?
Then don't stick around;
There is always another day.

74723 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

UNTENABLE ground can ensue
If unattainable gal you would woo.
Situation grows tense?
To your plea she is dense?
Just find another gal to pursue!

74724 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

It doesn't pay to get in too deep
With accountants like URIAH HEEP.
It works for a while
But then their sly guile
Will land you in a pile of deep (beep).

74725 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Enron employed URIAH HEEP;
Its quite shady books he would keep.
"Knew nothing," he swore,
While living off-shore
In swell digs, anything but cheap.

74726 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Sweet Earth, upon which we depend,
Is finite (come, let's not pretend).
It's ours just to use
And not to abuse;
So it's USUFRUCT, or it's the End.

74727 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

USUFRUCT, it's hard to resist it.
And though local canons insist it
Is law of the land,
On the other hand,
The Ten Commandments don't list it.

74728 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The right to benefit, USUFRUCT,
Wherein fruits or profits are plucked,
Needs for stability,
Responsibility,
Or else the works will self-destruct.

74729 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

"Thou shall grant to all USUFRUCT",
Was a commandment that really sucked.
'Twas deleted on sight
'Cause Moses thought it might
Cause a lot of folks to get fucked.

74730 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

So droit du seigneur's USUFRUCT;
Apocryphal right to induct
A vassal's new bride
To pleaures untried --
And possibly even instruct.

74731 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

The right to take harvest, USUFRUCT,
Ought not include unripe cherries plucked.
No, abuse of servant
Can not be observant
Of social rules, but from them deduct.

74732 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel

UVAROVITE, I think should be seen
On many on March seventeen;
'Tis a fitting gem
To be "one of them"
Who sport multi-leafed shamrocks green.

74733 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A young maiden in our vicinity,
With beauty praised to infinity,
Had virtue till gent
Some UVAROVITE sent;
Exchanged for her lost virginity.

74734 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The VALEDICTORIAN japer's
Crude, funny, cross-stage-streaking capers
Amused and distressed
Grad, teacher and guest.
And headlined the local newspapars.

74735 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

VALEDICTORY, soaring like lead,
Is met by the grads with some dread,
Who, if they'd confess,
Just couldn't care less,
About what is thought, much less said.

74736 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Hail and farewell VALEDICTORY
Should not be too contradictory.
For parents have paid
For those who made grade,
And prefer to think of it as victory.

74737 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

VALETUDINARIAN I know,
Has red nose that he needs to blow.
Of symptoms, has tons,
Most everything runs,
Except when it's stopping or slow.

74738 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Those people who'd grave dangers face,
Deemed VALOROUS while on Earth's space,
Are but a rare few,
Because what they do
Requires some luck, and great grace.

74739 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The VALOROUS, sad to relate,
Are dismissive of fortune and fate.
Though idealistic,
Quite unrealistic:
Though brave, they are soft in the pate.

74740 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Brave deeds done by the VALOROUS
Are proclaimed by gents sonorous,
With stentorian voice,
Who secretly rejoice
They took no risk indecorous.

74741 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A gal with a peculiar like
Spend many long hours on a bike.
When asked why she sat,
Smiled like a Cheshire Cat,
"It tickles my tiny VAN DYKE!"

74742 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A Lesbian got off on her bike,
And shouted "Now that's what I like.
Not even a trim
Triangular quim --
No padding, no merkin VAN DYKE."

74743 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

There are some, when come comes to push,
Who'd dress up flip side of the tush.
Or so I have heard,
To attact a bird
That likes to dive into a bush.

74744 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I think, today, one often finds,
Kids cluttered with games of all kinds,
Which might entertain,
But shrivel the brain,
And leave them with quite VAPID minds.

74745 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Few read the good books of days yore
Or even know what books are for.
With "Boob tube" dazzled
And PC frazzled,
They're inane, right down to the core.

74746 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

This verse may be gentle faux pas,
In parts of the world, just becaus',
The thing in last line
With flowers devine,
Is known to a few as a vase.

74747 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

It seems that in wedded life's plan,
The scariest part known to man;
The mind reading part
You think wifely art,
Then discover, by God, that she can!

74748 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The prophetic seer is VATIC,
But if aged peer's erratic,
Do check PSA
For signs that may say,
"Oracle has problems prostatic."

74749 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

At Delphi, the oracle VATIC,
In setting of contrasts dramatic,
Gave prophecy
Ambiguously,
Leaving all seekers feeling ecstatic.

74750 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Cassandra, the pessimist VATIC,
Kept a young stud in her attic.
When she'd feel nervous,
He'd descend and service
Her in a rude way, emphatic.

74751 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Marriage at first is ecstatic.
Then each decides self is VATIC.
Each thinks he can find
What's on other's mind,
Leading to fights quite dramatic.

74752 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Old Greek broad, tarot fanatic,
Proclaimed cards made her quite VATIC.
A prophecy flop,
She rose to the top
Reading palms in setting Attic.

74753 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Nostradamus was idiosyncratic.
His tone was boldly emphatic.
The source of his prophesy,
An obscure philosophy,
Hardly VATIC, was mostly static.

74754 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Prophet oracular, VATIC,
Acts spectacular, dramatic,
In taking young buck
For such a quick truck:
Not vehicular or static.

74755 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In neighborhoods known as elite,
Some moms will good research defeat.
Refusing kid's shot
That all their friends got,
And VATICINATE not their sad mete.

74756 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The dictionary is quite emphatic:
The women at Delphi were VATIC:
And their VATICINATION
Drew much commendation
From the poor to the most autocratic.

74757 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

One gets a roaring ovation
With a happy VATICINATION.
But woe unto him
Who offers a grim
And gloomy haruspication. (gut augury)

74758 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

My prophesy, VATICINATION
Is that you'd avoid calcination,
If only you'd find
Some time in your grind
To get that disease vaccination.

74759 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Cassandra at VATICINATION,
Enjoyed pre-omen libation.
And most people thunk
She was a sad drunk,
The kink who spoiled celebration.

74760 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Met Heinrich today, he looked haunted.
Walked right up to him, nothing daunted,
To boast of my play --
He just looked away
And asked vot it vas that I VAUNTED.

74761 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

John felt as a child, so unwanted,
'Cause he was tormented and taunted.
But now that he's grown,
He's not so alone...
"I wanted in five states!" he VAUNTED.

74762 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

The wide African plains of the VELDT
Are home to many species quite svelte.
But Bushman's ideal
Steatopygial
Is wide of target I seek: Celt!

74763 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

With heat that could make copper melt,
Bushman mounted a gnu on the veldt.
He said with a sigh,
"I'm one horny guy,
And you can't know how good that felt.

74764 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A lion surveying the VELDT,
Particular lassitude felt;
Said, "I'll stay in shade spot,
'Cause it's too damned hot
To chase sexy lioness sveldt.

74765 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To cross the veldt on foot and stuff,
Two feet, of course, won't be enough.
Ride a critter with four
And with gear get four more.
Ten does it. Don't ride in the buff.

74766 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Abjuring buff rides sure seems fickle,
For if the grass has not seen sickle,
Those tall blades of grass
May reach guy and lass,
Whose hanging parts may feel a tickle.

74767 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Just when you thought you'd seen all,
Actions both petty and VENAL,
Each politician
Excapes perdition
And penalties civil or penal.

74768 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I once knew a villain quite VENAL,
Traded in snatched transplants renal;
Once caught a hot kidney,
Transported to Sydney
To serve time in colony penal.

74769 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

He leads life exceedingly grim;
No 'shrimp on the barbie' for him.
But under hot sun
Has ever much fun,
Pounding rocks at the old warden's whim.

74770 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The private showing or VERNISSAGE,
Like some seducer's fancy dressage,
While horsing around
With lithe miss he's found,
Is an exercise in undressage.

74771 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

VENTRIPOTENT, that's me, I'm afraid.
For youthful gluttony, the price I've paid.
Though it's man a December
Since I've seen my member,
It doesn't stop me from getting laid.

74772 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

A VENTRIPOTENT old vet,
Who got that way from having "et"
Too often, too much,
And had a girth, such,
He showed a spherical silhouette.

74773 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If you have inherent capacity
For speaking your words with veracity,
You'll find this facility
Builds credibility;
It stimulates great perspicacity.

74774 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

I know a young fellow has it. He
Pursues the young maids with tenacity.
There's many a dandy
Who finds this ruse handy,
For tricking them out of their chastity.

74775 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Perhaps VERBALISM might be
A word that describes what we see
On line every day
As Rhymes come our way,
Especially if written by me.

74776 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

VERBALISM IS logorrhea,
Throwing out words as panacea
For insecurity,
An immaturity,
To which we all cry, "Mama mia!"

74777 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

VERBALISM's a surfeit of words,
Used by man converyer-absurds,
Who spout a large spate,
But what's on the plate?
Not one good idea, just turds.

74778 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Though skilled in word use, the VERBALIST
Must use his thoughts like a herbalist,
Thus seeking to find
The essence of mind,
Suffused there in layers of schist.

74779 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Who distorts meanings does VERBICIDE
And must be punished. We must decide
If the verbatim seeds
In such distorted weeds
Suffer from doses of herbicide.

74780 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

On a rail out of town he would ride,
That grinning VERBICIDE.
You know who I mean;
It's the guy on the screen
Who wants to be your stockmarket "guide".

74781 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

Puns are named vulgar VERBICIDE
By lackwits prone to deride.
Yet to snap like a whip
With a most witty quip,
Takes more brains than most can provide.

74782 WORDS - DEFINED Luana Nemaste

A limerick scribbler snide,
Lascivious content won't hide,
Nor entendre shun,
Attribute to nun
The foulest of lay VERBICIDE.

74783 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

VERBICIDE, when intentionally done
To produce that groaner, the pun,
May get some folk's wrath,
But plows a straight path
Towards great intellectual fun.

74784 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Repeat nonsense, VERBIGERATION
For language has reverberation,
Like limbno lyric,
Nonsense satyric,
Allegoric alliteration.

74785 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The Pledge of Allegiance of our nation
Demonstrates youngster's automation,
So oft repeated,
But never while seated,
An exercise in VERBIGERATION.

74786 WORDS - DEFINED Kim Adams

Like, what is VERBIGERATION?
I would like, like, an explanation.
I don't like, get it.
I would even, like, bet it
Is a, like, teen-age affectation.

74787 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

VERBIGERATION, repeated phrase
That puts listeners into a haze,
Comes with politions
Of politicians,
Who spout silly slogans these days.

74788 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

There once was a writer VERBOSE,
Who of words had a big overdose.
She gabbled, she babbled,
In strange art-forms dabbled,
Till her readers became lachrymose.

74789 WORDS - DEFINED Esther Hecht

The wordiness of the VERBOSE,
Behavior somewhat grandiose,
Not merely chatty
Or even catty,
Decidedly lacks the jocose.

74790 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A dour professor, morose,
Gave dull lectures, all very gross.
He detailed digestion
And without question
Was most flatulent and VERBOSE.

74791 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Excessively verbal, VERBOSE,
A rhetorical overdose,
Defines bad writing;
Communication blighting.
And rendering readers comatose.

74792 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Five words are enough for most signs;
A limerick has only five lines.
So cut out the bull,
The cup is quite full.
Verbosity should be subject to fines.

74793 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

When we just give in to base wishes,
In pursuit of pastimes suspicious,
We either gain weight
Or meet a worse fate,
From VERBOTEN sins, most delicious.

74794 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

VERISIMILITUDE in art
Is technique Old Masters impart.
Now widely decried,
The moderns deride,
As elitist dreck from old fart.

74795 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel

Seeming truth, VERISIMILITUDE
Often belies a crude attidute,
Which was not well served,
Verite deserved,
And needs strong dose of humilitude.

74796 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

An overly pompous and vain dude,
The Emperor strutted around nude.
He thought he wore clothes,
So the story goes,
A tale sans VERISIMILITUDE.

74797 WORDS - DEFINED Ken

VERISIMILITUDE, as such,
Enhances the bold liars' touch,
Like Chiefs and their Veeps,
Those pols, lying creeps,
Who use the 'almost' as a crutch.

74798 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

That which is truth, VERITABLE,
Is testable, heritable.
If Reno be just,
The evidence must
Be specific and credible.

74799 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The trouble, I think, that we know,
About old maid Janet Reno,
VERITABLE, not!
Deserves a black spot,
There's no "veritas in her vino."

74800 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A.G. plenipotentiary (Attorney General)
Follows rules evidentiary,
Which do not include
VERSIMILITUDE,
To sent to penitentiary.

74801 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Such evening flourishing VESPERTINE,
May leave behind rosy stains as sign;
They ain't crepuscular,
But rather pustular
Skin signs of degauchery and wine.

74802 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

He sought out visits VESPERTINE,
Did Don Juan, the old libertine,
Who oft was in flight
On each moonlit night,
But leaving stains where he had been.

74803 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Of eventide we sing VESPERTINE
And make our way, rather serpentine,
Into the hayloft,
Where we may find soft
Little friends with like tastes Phillistine.

74804 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

As post-meridian becomes VESPERTINE,
Try opening a bottle of wine.
Sit on you ass,
Fill up a glass
And enjoy the fruits of the vine.

74805 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Don Juan in a VESPERTINE visit,
Loved languid lady exquisite.
But on the next morn,
Nits would crotch adorn.
Nice pay for his night's work, or is it?

74806 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

White House behavior, VESUVIAN,
Takes on an air quite Tartuvian.
Though I think that Moliere
Has given more care
To outcomes and fall-out pluvian.

74807 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

New "phone sex" without interruption,
In White House den of corruption,
Stay on the wire,
While sating desire,
Get VESUVIAN eruption.

74808 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A dish which is relished is VIAND,
May also appeal to eye and
In combination
Such a temptation
May bring pretty prices at high end.

74809 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The gourmets, large portions exchew.
Enjoying a VIAND or two,
Gourmands, it is said,
Will fress much, instead.
And of quality, haven't a clue.

74810 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

My daughter and husband love sushi,
The thought of which makes me feel wooshi.
I'm not out of my head;
Cook the fish if it's dead.
Such VIANDS down toilet I'd flooshi.

74811 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

A curvaceous "member of tribe",
A bombshell of sexual VIBE,
Who, with ready whine,
Would loving decline,
In ways just too sick to describe.

74812 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Gay guy, gaudy, gregarious,
Practiced vices VICARIOUS.
At formal buffet
He pleasured away;
His penile hold, precarious.

74813 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A priest with behaviour nefarious,
Preferred all his sex VICARIOUS.
He hid under the bed
Of a couple, unwed,
Who found him and said, "Please marry us."

74814 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The hermit would try by means various,
To perk up his sex life precarious.
But he lacked the dough
For women, and so
He settled for thrills quite VICARIOUS.

74815 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

He grew up in the age of Aquarius,
Stimulated by sex and drugs various,
And of course Rock and Roll.
But they all took their toll,
Now pleasures are mostly VICARIOUS.

74816 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

VICISSITUDES rampant beset us,
At every turn contretemps met us.
In one quaint interlude,
We strolled in the nude,
Until the gendarmes came to get us.

74817 WORDS - DEFINED Jim D

It does seem quite pointless to brood
Over each slight VICISSITUDE;
The change of direction
That alters perfection
And is sour Discontent's food.

74818 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The year's ups and downs, VICISSITUDES,
Left no room for any lassitude.
The nation's trials
Tribulation styles,
Make peace-keeping a necessitude.

74819 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel

Salutations to the VICTUALER
And also the toothpick whittler
For such fine repast,
Which we know will last,
Certainly not make us littler.

74820 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The VICTUALER, important job,
Buys beans, bread, steaks, corn-on-the-cob.
You need not pay much;
The salary such
Is based on how much each can rob.

74821 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

VIDELICET, which just means 'namely',
Contracts to 'viz' rather lamely.
Your big chance to show
How much that you know,
By useing it all, rather gamely.
(namely = viz)
74822 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

VIDELICET used in a way,
When seen in its oft used display,
Appears as brief 'viz',
Whose appearance is
Just meant to mean "that is to say."

74823 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

VIDELICET may seem alien,
So we mean not use it daily and
You can be sure
If you do, your
Likely called sesquipedalian.

74824 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There is no ease with VIDELICET.
It is not big with the jelly set.
Despite tries gamely,
Most eyes are namely
Focused on stars who big belly get.

74825 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

I VILIPEND those who can't spell,
And throw in an extra "L".
A medical degree
Is no guarantee
That one is educated as well.

74826 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

We disparage misspelled VILIPEND
And wonder, "When will this fillip end?"
The think, "Never!" but
Digesting through gut,
Remember one's own villi tend.

74827 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

That Homer was clever, was he,
With metaphors free as could be.
He'd have readers fawn,
Over rosy tinged dawn,
And describe a VINACEOUS sea.

74828 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

VINACEOUS does describe my hide
After exposure front and backside
To our long daylight hours,
Which produce great flowers,
But produces my visage as "fried."

74829 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

VINCULUM keeps it together,
Acting as sort of a tether,
Ligament or line,
It helps define,
Parts that are "birds of a feather."

74830 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Bones are tied by a VINCULUM;
Orifice split by a speculum,
But I'll not surmise
That doctor's surprise
At diff 'twixt pit and pendulum.

74831 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Hungry Hannah sought sex VIRTUOSO,
Some guy whose organ would grow so,
Wher she was near,
But married, I fear,
Poor Peter, who performed just so-so.

74832 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

My tailor is really VIRTUOSO.
Do I think so?   No, I know so!
His tailor skills
Give me the chills.
There's no one I know who can sew so.

74833 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Though most of our life doesn't go so,
We strive to the jobs VIRTUOSO,
Except for some few,
The work when it's through,
Is better described as just so-so.

74834 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Masterly work VIRTUOSO
By artist virtuous, oh so,
May include concepts blue,
But between me and you,
Just is not quite appropos so.

74835 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The skillful artist, VIRTUOSO,
Sings of love in the style arioso.
Then goes to soft shoes
For singing the blues,
About bains of life doloroso.

74836 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

My transverse colon gives me pain;
Got colonoscopy again.
I hate this procedure,
But I will endure
Through VISCERAL probe against grain.

74837 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

VISCERAL, of organs internal,
May be the site of pains infernal,
For doc to discuss,
As each little viscus
Must have its own rhythm diurnal.

74838 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

My friend is seriously overweight.
His diet he will regularly TITIATE.
He eats salami on rye,
Then cocoanut pie,
Instead of the salad I wish he ate.

74839 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

We make ineffective, VITIATE.
When bumbling love we initiate.
For resulting jolt
Causes love to bolt,
Leaving naught for priest to officiate.

74840 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

VITRIOLIC came from glassidity,
And caustic effects of acidity.
Today there's so much
Angry speech and such,
We think that one is just gassidity.

74841 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The bombast with words VITRIOLIC,
Extols his views hyperbolic.
I know what I hear
And receive with less cheer,
And accept like a long high colonic.

74842 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Hermit Dave would not VIVIFY gal
He kept as a sexual pal.
He said, "I'm the sort
Who enjoys the sport
Eschewing expensive Whore Sal.

74843 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

VOCIFEROUS clients disturb
Librarian in our suburb.
She'd all of them gag,
Or place a brown bag
Over heads, to enforce a strict curb.

74844 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Through advertising VOCIFEROUS,
For caraway umbelliferous,
Makers of Beano
Draw Vegans keeno
With answers non-suderiferous. (non-sweating)

74845 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Of her own strong VOLITION, intent
On a plane south to Lima she went;
Museum exotica,
Concerning erotica,
Took her on as a practiced docent.

74846 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

'Tis said that our Atlanta lasses,
Have VOLUBLE ways, like molasses.
Though slow in their speech,
Each pert Georgia peach,
Excels in attracting men's passes.

74847 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The flowing stories so VOLUBLE
From tellers fixing the soluble,
Are told with candor
To the bystander,
In hope that he will not call you bull.

74848 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Stadium with VOMITORIA
Is needed for transit gloria,
When the crowd is sick
Of missed field goal kick
And considers moratoria.

74849 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

VOMITORIUM, aisle, choose it;
I thought it for guys that booze it,
The stagger to place,
To fall on their face,
And promptly proceed to "lose it."

74850 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

I'll describe my dog's appetite...
VORACIOUS it is with each bite.
Once homeless and thin,
I took him right in;
Now he thinks he's king! And he's right!

74851 WORDS - DEFINED   Maggie

Eager appetite VORACITY,
Provides beings with tenacity;
Much food to devour
In course of luch hour,
Though fullness clouds perspicacity.

74852 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

VORACITY, ready to eat
Anything that they might meet,
As dog owners know,
From tail, head to toe,
Canine apetites can't be beat.

74853 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Such a geode-like hollow as VUG
Might suit Dave like a bug in a rug,
Where little crystal
There in tube distal,
Could glow for his honey in the fug.

74854 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

A use for a VULCANIZED tire:
Construction of funeral pyre.
Rollovers are rife,
With much loss of life;
Could Firestone itself yet expire?
(Firestone tire scandal year 2000 USA)

74855 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

The star of the house was a prize
For men of great stamina and size.
She'd insist on safe sex,
Then made moves complex,
Which caused condoms to VULCANIZE.

74856 WORDS - DEFINED J'Carlin

Daddy Goodrich, who never chastized,
While tending an offspring prized,
To fix child's wet bottom,
He went out and got him
Pants that he could VULCANIZE.

74857 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Today's VULGATE, well berated,
Has good sense eliminated.
"Like", "Ya know" and such,
Mean not very much.
I'd like them "ex-communicated."

74858 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The hay in out-of-way WAIN,
On which many lovers have lain,
With cute Cupid's doin'
And much heavy wooin',
Brings brides to corral their new swain.

74859 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A waitron is from outer space,
And though it may serve me with grace,
I never leave tip
'Cause I think it's hip,
To wipe smile from a robot's face.

74860 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Oh where is my genderless WAITRON?
Out eating the meal of a patron?
Or having a smoke
With genderless folk,
As genderless food the stove bakes on?

74861 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Yes, pity that poor Walter Mitty,
As he walks around New York City
In James Thurber roast
Like Caspar Milquetoast,
Frustrated without a mate pretty.

74862 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The desire expressed in WANDERLUST
Is found in the hiker's trail dust.
Lust for the wander
Hither and yonder,
And not in rake's wandering lust.

74863 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Finaglers do expertly WANGLE
To play every corner and angle
In getting their way,
Despite other's say,
While garnering glitter and spangle.

74864 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To get in her pants he'd WANGLE.
Though warm words of love he'd mangle,
Since she'd really melt
Over what was felt
Beneath that bulging triangle.

74865 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To manipulate subtly, to WANGLE,
With carrots that temptingly dangle
At the end of a stick;
An ancient trick
To lure victim with bauble or bangle.

74866 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Last Wiccan I called on Samantha;
I knocked on her door, there's no antha.
"She's dead." I supposed;
Endora's were closed
And also warlocked. Was it cantha?

74867 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

With Wizards, prostitutes were real slick,
And chastity belts they closed quick.
They knew they'd stay clean
And that this would mean
No warlocks their whore's locks could pick.

74868 WORDS - DEFINED Kitten

There once was a WARLOCK -- male witch --
Who was known as a sonofabitch.
He dropped handfuls of ants
In a girl's underpants,
And offered to help stop the itch.

74869 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

There once was a wicked WARLOCK,
Who liked pretty ladies to shock.
He stood in town square
And when one was there,
Flashed his bare flanks 'neath his frock.

74870 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

A very frustrated old WARLOCK,
When a lady friend chose to ignore frock,
He cast a strong spell,
But nothing would swell.
So for blue pill he called to implore doc.

74871 WORDS - DEFINED   J'Carlin

From the complex maze of the WARREN,
Come some creatures we see as foreign.
The badgerly Toves
Drive out Borogroves,
Like fleas from a Highlander's sporran.

74872 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

Though knights of olde like to WASSAIL,
What pleased them most all, without fail,
Was making the grade
With a winsome maid,
And getting a "good piece of tail."

74873 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

The olde knight would joust and would jostle,
And enjoy their grogful of WASSAIL,
But banging in bed
They surely all said,
Was nothing quite short of collossal.

74874 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Of drink and caroling is WASSAIL,
Though the former may make you docile
And keep you singing
From the halls ringing,
So young'uns may think you a fossil.

74875 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

He bedded the maid at the WASSAIL.
He said he was Cupid's apostle.
"Though you work for a God,
The state of your bod,"
She said, "show's you're just an old fossil."

74876 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Seeming minor crime, WATERGATE,
Power abuse does intimate,
That we cannot trust
One whose power lust
Reveals such mean, common trait.

74877 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Said Nixon on learning of WATERGATE,
"Now this is a crock I must delegate.
So give it to Liddy
To make it look pretty.
I don't want the cops to investigate."

74878 WORDS - DEFINED Richard Lubbock

As they continued to obfuscate,
Nixon tried cover with WATERGATE.
The lies became bold,
And soon they were told
To go from here, ere we fustigate. (beat with cudgel)

74879 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

WATERGATE bore evil fruit,
Like the gang that just couldn't shoot,
Or get things right,
Brought an legal blight
That helped to give Nixon the boot.

74880 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

WATERGATE, a coinage new,
It's one job that Tricky Dick blew.
We already had
A name for fall bad,
It was Nixon's big WATERLOO!

74881 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The groom had some fumbles, a few,
And didn't know what he should do.
So try as he might,
On his wedding night,
Water bed was just cruel WATERLOO.

74882 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

As he passed his water in the loo,
He noticed his member was blue.
He thought back last night
But try as he might,
Could not recall how he'd met his WATERLOO.

74883 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Antiques store had sign "Vintage Loo."
A drunk said, "If T Crapper knew,
He'd sure be amused
That fine wine was used
To flush his much sought WATERLOO."

74884 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Crushing defeat at WATERLOO,
From Wellington's hand striking true,
Meant Napoleon lost
And town name was embossed
On subsequent disasters too.

74885 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The Brits call the crapper, "the loo",
And water for plumbing style new.
It's name apt enough,
When they, in ways tough,
Flushed Napoleon's "de grace, coup."

74886 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The Great Divide makes a WATERSHED,
Splitting east from west, or better said,
One goes with the flow
To know what to show
When you get to where the water led.

74887 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

"Turkey neck" gives an image, it's true,
Of what old age may bring to you!
Perhaps that is why
Poor vision of eye
Is a blessing when WATTLE is due.

74888 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Jowls more central form WATTLE,
Covering area glottal,
And when someone grabs
These dear little flabs,
I'll do the same but then throttle.

74889 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

As we age, from sun our skins mottle,
And 'neath chin appear jowl and WATTLE.
Plastic surgeons get
Affordable set,
While others just turn to the bottle.

74890 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I've noticed that lately my WATTLE
Is accelerating full throttle.
Since I can't afford
To have face restored,
Will someone please pass me the bottle?

74891 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

A weir can be formed by log jam,
Or blockage of E-mail, called SPAM,
As old Rhett might say,
In his unique way,
"My darling, I don't give a damn!"

74892 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Would it be tough to limerick weir?
To that thought I only can fleer.
To cross water, the ram
Simply built him a dam,
And then walked over, isn't that clear?

74893 WORDS - DEFINED Ken Bonnell

The source for the dammed pond has been weired
To assure that the surface is cleared
Of unsightly junk
From decaying trunk
Or bodies from some illness weird.

74894 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Weir boxes slow the rapid flow
Of streams, so that gardens can grow
And allow flotsam
There to be caught some,
Preserving stream banks, well I know.

74895 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There once was an emir quite WEIRD,
Whose visage the bedoins feared.
When he was enraged,
With dread oaths engaged,
He swore not on Allah's, but wife's beard.

74896 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Three witches cooked-up something weird
In caldron, as ghastly ghouls cheered.
From dark depths of hell,
Came such a strange spell,
The "e" before "i" has appeared.

74897 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

There once was a wizened old rhymer,
Brought up on the bawd limerick primer.
The poems he extended
Most ladies offended,
Who thought him dirt-ball WEISENHEIMER.

74898 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Here under WELKIN's ringing vault,
There is much with which to find fault,
But social discourse,
Social intercourse,
Now cause one to cry, Oy gevalt!

74899 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The vault of heaven is WELKIN,
High above forests with elk in,
Where men of some creeds
Hunt from deep in weeds,
To get family meat and elk skin.

74900 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A WELKIN, like every abode
Has Throne Of The Man, a commode,
Where they sit and read
Door poundings don't heed.
"Must go? Use the one down the road!"

74901 WORDS - DEFINED Darryl

In days when I, young and dense,
Heard "Ruddigore", with little sense,
Thought chorus would sing,
"Let WELCOME ring".
It was a mistake quite immense.

74902 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

"Let the WELKIN ring", chorus chimed,
"With the news we bring", then it rhymed.
"Dick Dauntless" was back
From sea-fare attack,
And "Froggies" with fear were begrimed.

74903 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

He tells of the French ship's relief,
At being spared massacre brief,
From sloop called "Tom Tit",
Which "threatened" frigate,
But running, spared large ship much grief.

74904 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

WELKIN rang with joyous welcome,
Hear rapturous maids, not a bell, come,
To greet bragging tar,
Back from main afar,
With tall tales and eager to tell some.

74905 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

His WELTANSCHAUUNG ideal
Was that all menschen should feel
Just how the World ran,
From fierce navel scan
Though omphaloskeptic big deal.

74906 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

If your WELTANSCHAUUNG's in good health,
It sees more than prestige in great wealth.
The old golden rule,
A near perfect tool
Helps you spread wealth, do good, and please self.

74907 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

If you live by the sword, by it die;
It's an old but quite true battle cry.
Wrought by WELTANSCHAUUNG
From which chaos is sprung,
Claiming war brings us pie in the sky.

74908 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

At Christmas Aussies WELTER
In summer's heat that is melter.
And if they've much hair,
They would not much care
If shorn and given to felter.

74909 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

It seem that some ladies and men,
Who WELTSMERZ confess now and then,
Will sigh and tears blink
Right into their drink,
Which barkeeps fill up once again.

74910 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Two sheep talking, on a farm one day.
Heard about a ewe in the "family way".
"It's really a shock,
To her old bio clock;
No blaming the wether, they say!

74911 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Egregious, whether I am
A WETHER, or really a ram:
This practical sheep
Will stay fast asleep
Throughout any scrotal exam.

74912 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

The young sheep sprawled on the heather.
Groaned, "Sure feel under the weather.
My chance for 'good life'
Met up with the knife.
Now, whether I'd rather, I'm WETHER."

74913 WORDS - DEFINED Karen

Whether weather withers WETHERS?
Query's not from ewes on tethers,
For they know the sort
Who frolic and sport
Won't become diploma leathers.

74914 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Oh whither the WETHER tonight?
Will he sport with the ewes 'til first light?
No, the wether won't tup
For he cannot lift up
What the ram finds exceedingly light.

74915 WORDS - DEFINED   Eva Amata

Whether ewes will, as WETHER ewes won't,
The sheepish responses really don't
Matter to rams,
For they stand on gams,
Driving ewes home, as is their wont.

74916 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

Ewes find "guy" WETHERS not hot,
Because of the treatment they got.
The buzz with the "gals"
Is not "Who're these pals?"
It's whether they can or cannot.

74917 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

There once was a ram on a tether
Who was trapped in that midwinter weather.
He sat on the ground
Where quite swiftly he found
That he'd changed from a ram to a WETHER!

74918 WORDS - DEFINED   Eva Amata

That'll teach the dumb ram not to squat,
Or set down in a frigid spot.
With return of warm sun,
With ewes he'll ne'er run;
For them it's just wether or not.

74919 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

To treat sex like a loving crop,
(If you're thinking of whips, please stop!),
Then by wit and WHEEDLE,
The implant of seed'll
Be something to which one might hop.

74920 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

I worried the wild wave would WHELM
And tightened my grip on the helm.
And prayed to the gods
To increase the odds
Of returning to Main Street and Elm.

74921 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

To such a safe haven fated,
I desperately clung there and waited,
Till storm's fury spent,
Then bound for home went,
Thoroughly soaked but elated.

74922 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The capricious acts are WHIMSICAL,
Considered by some as mystical,
Where a dervish dance
May cause some lost pants,
Amid frantic, beating musical.

74923 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

She thought him a WHIMSICAL wimp,
Espying his flaccid tool, limp.
"Though sex goddess I,
I won't even try
To get a small rise from that shrimp."

74924 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Drunk gent coming home from a binge,
Was set for wife's tirade or WHINGE.
What he got, alack,
Cayenned scrotal sac,
And "family jewels" felt the singe.

74925 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Like the squeak of an un-oiled hinge,
The deen of the toddler's WHINGE
Cuts through conversation,
Kills all conjugation,
And treatens one's mind to unhinge.

74926 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

The crying and wailing of WHINGE
May cause one to come off the hinge,
But enough wining
Completely dining,
Will give your world a rosy tinge.

74927 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Our WHIRLIGIG world daily turns
And millions a fortunate earns.
But most merely toil
For grubs in the soil,
While Lady Luck their orbit spurns.

74928 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A WHITE ELEPHANT is emphatic
Item, from land, or aquatic,
That will usually grace,
A cobwebby space
Deep within bowels of the attic.

74929 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

One could make the argument
That children are WHITE ELEPHANTS.
From daycare to college,
The cost of their knowledge
Will drive us all to impoverishment.

74930 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl

Against the usual way, WIDDERSHINS,
So often these days is how one wins.
Back against the flow
Finds holes, don't you know.
Through which a runner creates big grins.

74931 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

In roundabouts, DEASIL's the flow.
In rotaries, WIDDERSHINS GO,
Unless each is used,
One may get confused.
Go wrong, and get injured. Oh woe!

74932 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

WILLIWAWs churn up the surf,
Along marine shorelines turf.
We Alaskans turn blue
And so can you
Resemblea a comic strip Smurf!

74933 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

A winebibber I'm definitly not
Or any other kind of a sot,
But now and then,
I sip Forest Glen,
A white "zin" that smacks off "Bon mot!"

74934 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

A WISENHEIMER married me.
Within months he'd planted a seed.
Near my tummy he'd lurk,
And point to his work,
To show the world, he'd done the deed.

74935 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl

A careless and quick Chinaman,
Who used a WOK in his game plan,
Once added gunpowder
To his bird's nest chowder,
And now he's a flash in the pan.

74936 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

WOOLGATHERING was Willy's wrecker,
Accused by strict teacher checker,
Of wandering mind
And act most unkind,
Exposed for diddling his pecker.

74937 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

WOOLGATHERING's what I excel at,
But keep the news under your hat!
Please don't expose
My creative throes,
Lest you become odious fink rat!

74938 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

WOOLGATHERING is a worthless pursuit.
It yields no cloth from which to make a suit.
But it passses the time
And inspired this rhyme,
By a shiftless, lazy old coot.

74939 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

A man who was known as a WOWSER
Grabbed a girl and tried to arouse her.
A crowd soon collected;
When sommeone objected,
He explained "I plan to espouse her."

74940 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

He pretended to be a WOWSER,
But it was only a ruse to arouse her.
He said, the Lord would keep her,
And indeed, it was cheaper
Than if he spent to feed and house her.

74941 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

The antipodean name WOWSER
Describes killjoy, bland life espouser.
But here in the north,
For wows, we go forth,
And order tickets on our browser.

74942 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Old Bruce was not known as a WOWSER --
A swiver was he, and carouser.
He did not try to throttle
The Imp in the bottle,
And he heeded the snake in the trouser.

74943 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

Directly as seen, WYSIWYG,
For those of you who give a fig,
Is evolution
Of revolution:
The post tea party whizzy whig.

74944 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

It seems certain fate of Mankind
To hope it may XANADU find.
They realize late
That paradise great
Is always a place in one's mind.

74945 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The marathon's high equals XANADU,
For those with the gumption to see it through.
But when the first dash
Depletes reserve stash,
Then leaving the race makes you kinda blue.

74946 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Idyllic luxury, XANADU,
May bring to mind thought of Katmandu.
But only the latter
Can wildly shatter
The Shangri-la scene so through and through.

74947 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

To rhyme a word with XANADU
Is something that I canna' do.
I know it's absurd,
But I wish that this word
I never had yet run into.

74948 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

We wanted a trip to XANADU,
But were told by the agent, "The place ain't true."
Then he insisted,
"If it existed,
It would be too expensive for you."

74949 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Some fellow, who thought wars romantic,
Enlisted with fierce fervor frantic.
But soon shot and shell
Revealed the true hell
And wide sagital streak XANTHIC.

74950 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A XANTHIC young man with a horn
Got lost in a great field of corn.
This camouflaged fellow
Was mute, could not bellow.
All night he was lost and forlorn.

74951 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

So sad he was all the night through,
By dawn the boy knew what to do:
His horn he employs.
Folks cried, "What's that noise?"
He heaved a cyan said, "I'm blew!"

74952 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

Socrates' shrew-wife XANTHIPPE,
Began tirades in tones snippy,
Though soon in sound bold,
Her scold would take hold,
And Soc chose hemlock drink zippy.

74953 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A man would be happy if he,
Were not married to Xanthippe,
Who had a sharp tongue,
Now listed among,
Viragos, most definitely.

74954 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Hospitality XENIAL
Begs preparations menial,
To make guests happy
With hot canapes,
And cool libations genial.

74955 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

The Greeks were exceeding good hosts,
Except for their retsina toasts;
Duties XENIAL,
Quite congenial,
Observed on Aegean coasts.

74956 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

New England heritage YANKEE,
Whom sloth will surely make cranky,
Is hard-working kind,
Prefers daily grind:
No nonsense, no hanky panky.

74957 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

YANKEE Doodle pejorative
Is now more commemorative;
Again we've usurped
What British had "perp'ed,"   (perpetrated)
Into paean majorative.

74958 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

Yankee, a word in my noodle,
Part of a song very crudal,
Where pasta is sung,
Or otherwise hung,
On somebody's hat, guy named "Doodle".

74959 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

Who's watching for our country's good?
It's something each President should.
But one quite adept,
Slick Willy, yclept,
Was more into bobbing his hood.

74960 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

An impatient YEGG I once knew,
Once got in a helluva stew.
He tried to be quick
With a dynamite stick;
And now he is called Gimpy Lou.

74961 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Jill was thrown out of her birthplace;
Poor thing lives in total disgrace,
Ever since the day
(It's a shame, I say,)
She was caught with YEGG on her face.

74962 WORDS - DEFINED Gunjan

The YEGG's name was Halibut Hal,
Who had ways of pleasing each gal.
The prissy or louche,
With or without douche,
He loved scents both perfumed and mal.

74963 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Safecrackers or robbers may be YEGGS.
Oft drawn from society's dregs,
Though Damon Runyon,
The Peeler of Onion,
Often described them as good eggs.

74964 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

YELLOW JOURNALISM, a mess,
Pariah of the other proud press.
Which though it's unchaste,
Meets popular taste.
Sells many more papers, not less.

74965 WORDS - DEFINED Dr Limerick

It's not opium, smoked in a den,
Nor cannabis: No it is men.
Young or old, straight or gay,
I must have one today,
For I'm gripped in the vice of a YEN.

74966 WORDS - DEFINED Eva Amata

It's safe to admit that most men,
For ladies, have definite YEN.
Frustrated by breaks,
For pads and headaches,
Which seem to intrude now and then.

74967 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Said Hilde, the new lesbian,
"For the ladies, I too, have a YEN.
Yes, it's Merkins for me
Because men, you see,
Have always been beyond my ken!

74968 WORDS - DEFINED Sheryl A Lemma

The poor deprived guy with the YEN,
Is one of the bipeds called men,
Who may go to bed
With dumb quadruped,
When YEN tops the scale, one to ten.

74969 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

As a youth, I had quite a YEN,
To meet a gal who's a "ten".
Now I would settle
For much less mettle;
Like a "six" who prefers older men.

74970 WORDS - DEFINED Norm

A fellow may date now and then,
A lady for whom he's no YEN;
But if he has bucks,
He may get some yucks,
Though likely she isn't a "10".

74971 WORDS - DEFINED Gary Hallock

I think that, between you and me,
Some YLEM we never will see.
With "Big Bang" it went,
All totally spent,
All gone into eternity.

74972 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A rowdy hooligan is a YOB;
For Jorge Jorgeson, it's a job.
This backward spelling,
For such raise helling,
With my syntax surely does play hob.

74973 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

For back-slang, defined in the SOD, (Shorter Oxford Dict.)
A sample, we see, so we nod:
A 'yob' is perverse,
(It's 'boy' in reverse),
Demonstrably, damnably odd.

74974 WORDS - DEFINED Nick

Encounter a YOB?, I would flee one,
And prefer not even to see one.
"Bad-assed", second rate,
Contorted with hate,
'Tis pity that some try to be one!

74975 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

According to creed of YOUNG TURKS,
Established guys are hoary jerks.
They'd like to get out,
So they, too, can flout
The power, positions, and perks.

74976 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The YOUTHQUAKE at my house is fine;
I'm proud of this teen male of mine!
His grades are real good;
He does what he should.
He never walks over the line.

74977 WORDS - DEFINED Maggie

Come on, guys, give me a break,
The fad that you'd call a "YOUTHQUAKE",
Is loud music, manic,
In a tongue profanic,
Designed to produce huge headache.

74978 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

With studs piercing all body parts,
Adorned by the bad tattoo arts,
In ill-fitting clothes,
A bone through the nose,
And icicles there in their hearts.

74979 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Now every swabbie sure knows,
It's safer to play with YOYO's;
A much better match,
Who knows what you'll catch,
From messing in bars, with GoGo's.

74980 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Some folks like to fool with YOYO's,
But for me, I abstain with no no's.
I more like a bed
With a sexy redhead,
Taking vitamin E with my NoDoze.

74981 WORDS - DEFINED Ken Bonnell

The YUPPIFIED sections of Boston
That visiting parents get lost in,
They admire with pride
And are then stupified
On learning what kids' rent is costin'.

74982 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The old gent announced with a sigh,
Since his condo did YUPPIFY,
Like "Sex in the City",
He ogled girls pretty,
But could not quite remember why.

74983 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Where I live, it's the YUPPIES that rule.
It's like the dorm at graduate school.
To truly YUPPIFY
You need a WIFI, (wireless network for internet connection)
'Cause wired no longer is cool.

74984 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Young urban wealthy do YUPPIFY
Whole regions with prices up. If I
Wanted to live there
Near Washington Square,
Where no decent ladies shtupify.

74985 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

The ZAFTIG maids get noticed fast;
Their figures, full bosomed and assed.
They're fun in the car,
And bound to go far,
With padding that's sure meant to last.

74986 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

Thin accusations unfounded,
The woman is solid and grounded;
If you care to sample,
Her bosom is ample;
She's ZAFTIG and pleasinly rounded.

74987 WORDS - DEFINED Antigone

ZAFTIG? Don't be down in the dump!
Remember, you're pleasingly plump!
Some men like to grab
What models call flab.
Just wait 'til age gives them a slump!

74988 WORDS - DEFINED Barb

In an era when brides were still chaste
And ZAFTIG was the preferred taste,
Sugar daddies were raunchy
(And frequently paunchy)
And gave diamonds that really were paste.

74989 WORDS - DEFINED Norm Brust

Now paste gems would make ladies burn,
Who worked hard for what they might earn.
Their anger they'd vent
With the cheapskate gent,
By giving the clap in return.

74990 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ZAIBATSU, which has certain flaws,
Would not last in U.S., because
Our Justice would howl
And scream and cry "Foul!
You've broken our anti-trust laws!"

74991 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

My rude, inconsiderate neighbor
Arises at five to go labor.
He forgets to disarm
His vehicle alarm...
We call him the local ZEITGEBER.

74992 WORDS - DEFINED Observer

A marker of time, ZEITGEBER,
Gives us each a cue to day's labor.
Changes diurnal
Make life infernal
In commute to be shared with neighbor.

74993 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

Our dog is the best of ZEITGEBERS,
Sharp as those Wilkinson sabers.
He barks for his chow,
"Not later, right now!"
Effectuve as bugles and tabors.

74994 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The ZEITGEIST of 60's and rock,
The era of pot and Woodstock;
Rank flower power:
Avoidance of shower,
The grubbiest lifestyle ad hoc.

74995 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ZEROTH rating might not remain true,
If young man knew just what he should do.
Wham-bam as you can
Is not always best plan,
To loosen a tightened up screw.

74996 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

Harry Truman was thought to be screwy,
With his chances ZEROTH against Dewey.
The mustachioed crime basher
Should defeat haberdasher,
But predictions turned out to be hooey.

74997 WORDS - DEFINED Elois

The young bride rated as ZEROTH lover,
As frigid as one might discover.
But urgent groom tried
To get warm inside
From frostbite, he'll never recover.

74998 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

A ZEUGMA, when done in perfection,
Requires a bit of reflection
To understand what
Its author has got,
In form of cerebral connection.

74999 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

The walking dead described as Zombie
Might just be clerks at Abercrombie
& Fitch, though I know
They always go slow,
And not to seem busy as some be.

75000 WORDS - DEFINED   Daniel Ford

ZOOMORPHIC were icons of old,
There was a fat cat made of gold,
Some snake with a smile,
Crying crocidile,
And sometimes a bull's phallus bold.

75001 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

He got to her brain; 'twas endorphic;
No hint he was heteromorphic.
She wound up in his bed,
Where she learned, to her dread,
His love making style -- ZOOMORPHIC.

75002 WORDS - DEFINED   Frank

O, heroes, avaunt and beware
Of Medusa's grim petrified glare;
Through intercourse orphic,
Her hair ZOOMORPHIC,
Turns dishes like him to stoneware.

75003 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

I think it would average guy miff,
When, of slinky gal he got a whiff,
And likely as not,
When feeling hot,
Found that his whole body was stiff.

75004 WORDS - DEFINED   Chris Papa

The plant-like animal, ZOOPHYTE,
Does hold to the bottom quite tight.
For its life sessile,
Like other Cecil,
Depends on matching bottoms to site.
(Ready when you are, Mr deMille)

75005 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

There are kids, at parent's insistence,
Who lead ZOOPHYTIC existence.
These "babies" never wed
Or leave their birth bed,
Anchored with sponge-like persistence.

75006 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

With ZUGZWANG one has to face
Position in the human race,
Somewhat circumscribed;
Can best be described
As "between a rock and a hard place.

75007 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ZUGZWANG, you're all locked in, not free,
A rotten position to be.
Like hard place and rock,
Situation ad hoc,
Seems Scylla-Charybdis to me.

75008 WORDS - DEFINED Chris Papa

ZUGZWANG gives losing decision voice,
With but little reason to rejoice.
Strategy defied,
With no place to hide,
Presenting dilemma, Hobson's choice.

75009 WORDS - DEFINED Daniel Ford

A ZUGZWANG, as everyone knows,
Is a bummer however it goes.
You can't run and hide,
But you must decide
Between options -- once sucks and one blows.

75010 WORDS - DEFINED Eric Seaberg

A MANIA for the zings of EROS
May lead to story which one harrows,
As suffers Clinton,
Lewinsky's hintin',
Outrageous fortune's slings and arrows.

75011 WORDS - DEFINED - MANIA Daniel Ford

EROTOMANIA, frankly, my dear,
Is just a big pain in the rear;
It often explains,
Why some guys with brains
Think with the wrong organ, I fear.

75012 WORDS - DEFINED - MANIA Chris Papa

What fancy tales they can conceive,
Now hoping that others believe,
A "little white lie",
"Cross heart, hope to die",
Such tangled webs they do weave.

75013 WORDS - DEFINED - MANIA Chris Papa

MYTHOMANIA filigree tells
Of extra detail, which story sells.
Not seen as truthless
By salesman ruthless,
But considered as whistles and bells.

75014 WORDS - DEFINED - MANIA Daniel Ford

MYTHOMANIA, lies all assemble,
So there's no truth to resemble.
It describes in nice terms,
Despicable worms,
Those who are wont to dissemble.
(goddamned liars is what they are)

75015 WORDS - DEFINED - MANIA Chris Papa

In defense of MYTHOMANIACS,
They simply refuse to let facts
Interfere in part
With the yarnspinner's art;
They're just switches for many odd tracks.

75016 WORDS - DEFINED - MANIA Steve O.

Curious thoughts crowd the crania,
When males must think on NYMPHOMANIA;
Think blessing or curse?
For better or worse,
Look up Oberon and Titania.

75017 WORDS - DEFINED - MANIA Chris Papa

The overwrought desire in female
Incites equal passion in free male,
For NYMPHOMANIA,
Like dipsomania,
Yields hope in the proimise of free tail.

75018 WORDS - DEFINED - MANIA Daniel Ford

NYMPHOMANIA plagued Snow White;
Those dwarves suffered both day and night.
When Disney heard this,
He wrote in the kiss;
Saved the prince from a terrible plight.

75019 WORDS - DEFINED - MANIA Kitten

Urge to buy, ONIOMANIA,
Like that which struck Queen Titania,
May make the payer
A nervous frayer
With bad trichotillomania. (urge to pull one's hair out)

75020 WORDS - DEFINED - MANIA Daniel Ford

"The Devil made me buy that dress!"
No, 'twas ONIOMANIA, I confess.
When I pass a store,
I want more and still more,
While my savings become less and less.

75021 WORDS - DEFINED - MANIA Norm Brust

An ONIOMANIAC's wife
Sought some satisfaction in life
From running up bills,
Which brought her real thrills,
But made for much marital strife.

75022 WORDS - DEFINED - MANIA Chris Papa

An ONIOMANIC maid might test
Economic laws without rest,
But 'tis said the poor thing
Never had wedded fling,
For having an empty "Hope Chest".

75023 WORDS - DEFINED - MANIA Chris Papa

PYROMANIAC songsmith strung lyre
And thought of a tune to inspire.
He settled on this,
Midst great joy and bliss,
"Baby, won't you light my fire!"

75024 WORDS - DEFINED - MANIA Chris Papa

The pull of TRICHOTILLOMANIA,
Hairy as teeth from bruxomania,
Is outlet for nerves
And for many serves
As steel will against kleptomania.

75025 WORDS - DEFINED - MANIA Daniel Ford

Folks who practice TRICHOTILLOMANIA
Like to show the shape of their crania,
But viewing a skull
For me is as dull
As two weeks in Pennsylvania.
(second prize - two weeks in Philadelphia)
75026 WORDS - DEFINED - MANIA Norm Brust

TRICHOTILLOMANIA's oft seen
As shaggy bald spots on the bean.
And no loose hairs found.
With kids, I'll be bound,
They swallow them just like cats preen.

75027 WORDS - DEFINED - MANIA Chris Papa

To ABDICATE, oh such despair!
To fellow who loves lady fair,
Won't satisfy raunch,
With large flabby paunch.
Too bad he ate more than his share.
(Abdicate - to give up hope of ever having a flat stomach)
75028 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS Arline Zatz

If you have ARACHNOLEPTIC FIT,
When spider's web has been hit,
Take my advice, please,
And stay right at ease,
It's sticky, but won't hurt a bit.
(frantic dance after walking through spider web)
75029 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS Chris Papa

For Rogaine I'll pay good, cold cash;
I'm ready with my BALDERDASH.
With fuzz sprouting fine,
Great growth will be mine,
Now out for the big orgy bash!
(balderdash - rapidly receding hairlne)

75030 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Arline Zatz

Not fair when a loud BEELZEBUG,
Causes you pillow to hug.
But should you still hear,
That buzz in your ear,
You need to crawl under the rug.
(mosquito buzzing in bedroom in middle of the night)
75031 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Chris Papa

The densest of dense-heads I've known,
Are haloed by fog of Bozone.
You'll never get through,
Whatever you do,
They're inbred, as well as ingrown.
(dense stuff about stupid people's heads to stop ideas)
75032 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Chris Papa

I can't stand the guy on this route,
Who gives me third finger salute,
That ill-mannered BUSTARD,
Just can't "cut the mustard",
And thinks that his crude ways are cute.
(Bustard - ill-mannered bus driver)
75033 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Arline Zatz

You may search the wide world over,
To find places healthy as clover,
Excape smog's aroma,
Flee from CARCINOMA,
And black lungs of old Smoky Stover.
(Carcinoma - valley in California, notable for heavy smog)
75034 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Arline Zatz

You've bought a new house, now furstration,
Is replaced by a feel of CASHTRATION,
The place may be tempty,
But bank account empty,
Isn't a cause for elation.
(lack of money causes financial impotence)

75035 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Chris Papa

CATERPALLOR, like feeling you're messed,
Is when you find a crawling guest,
In nice piece of fruit,
And though quite astute,
Have already begun to ingest.
(color you turn upon finding half a worm in fruit)
75036 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Chris Papa

Hypo-chondriac Hall shunned all;
Eschewing what could cause his fall.
Much better off, he,
Avoided COFFEE,
And escaped the Grim Reaper's call.
(Coffee - person who is coughed upon)
75037 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Arline Zatz

To avoid leaving much to bad chance,
When you're an idea to advance,
It may soon be wrecked
By DOPELAR EFFECT;
You must basic reason enhance.
(stupid ideas seem smarter when they come at you rapidly)
75038 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Chris Papa

When eating wherever one wishes,
Avoid ET-ry and its dishes. (also called extraterrestaurant)
Unless wish to moan,
And home try to phone,
From inside of spaceship's knishes.
(eating place for abduction and experiment upon you)
75039 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Chris Papa

To bean eaters there's no defense,
To escape the sadness immense,
Of being well sated,
And quite well inflated,
Then squashed, and fit for FLATULENCE.
(emergency vehicle for you after run over by steamroller)

75040 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Arline Zatz

"I don't need a condom, my dear;
It feels good, there's nothing to fear."
That FOREPLOY at work,
Which good girls must shirk,
If from deadly AIDS they'd stay clear.
(lies about yourself which will lead to sex)
75041 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Chris Papa

Said Popeye, "Your fun I won't spoil,
As down on your knees, there, you toil.
The President's next,
Make sure he's not vexed.
Just rinse well with that there GARGOYLE."
(Gargoyle - olive-flavored mouthwash)
75042 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Arline Zatz

When Adam delighted in Eve,
Although he was led to believe
He'd always be happy,
He soon felt quite sappy;
Hemaglobe, each month he'd receive.
(bloody state of the world)
75043 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Chris Papa

The citizens of our great nation,
If lucky, get INTAXICATION,
San's interest of course,
The Feds have the force,
To theft, no exaggeration.
(euphoria at getting a tax refund)
75044 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Chris Papa

Short visits from relatives win,
Approval, from those who would spin,
And move them right out,
If they stay about,
Then bad KINSTIRPATION's set in.
(inability to get relatives to leave)

75045 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Chris Papa

A knobble is kin to a knubble;
In Dixie where guys who're called Bub'll
Commence a quick diddle
Just south of the middle
On chicks who have twattle-fuzz stubble.

75046 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Travis Brasell

Why thank you for taking the trouble
To enlighten on knobble and knubble.
Will a featherbed do
For a knobble or two,
Or maybe a table or tub'll.

75047 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   John Miller

If I knubble all night in the stubble
With girls that I do on the double,
Will fathers come by
And just wink their eye,
Or get my ass into more trouble.

75048 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   John Miller

If fathers aren't bursting my bubble,
Then creatures we find in the shrub'll.
If a tick on my prick
Cannot make me sick,
Then eating that damn Dixie grub'll.

75049 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   John Miller

When my current affair turns to rubble
And I'm searching for ladies to knubble,
Will a simple spy-glass
Find a suitable lass,
Or must I get some time on the Hubble?

75050 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   John Miller

I gather from your queried babble
That your knubble will link to a knablle;
Well, if this is the case,
And she sits on your face,
Then a tongue dip will do or a dab'll.

75051 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Travis Brasell

To knabble, you'll notice a grab'll
Be needed because when you dabble
The twat of a lass,
You must grab her ass,
Or she'll speed away just like a cab'll.

75052 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Travis Brasell

Far be it from me, sir, to quibble,
But shouldn't that knabble be knibble?
A knabble is fine
For a ewe or a swine,
But for girls? The mere thought makes me dribble!

75053 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   John Miller

For catching the mess when you knibble,
A towel will do, or a bib'll;
But the mess from a knabble
Stops even the rabble
Who'll lynch you (or else women's lib'll!)

75054 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   John Miller

Any girl I can get to disrobe'll
Be good for at least a quick knoble,
For once in the nude,
The snootiest prude
That you find anywhere on the globe'll.

75055 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   John Miller

While pausing to check every pebble,
I note we have not addressed knebble.
So vile and depraved,
My minister raved,
"Dat's surely de work of de Debble!"

75056 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   John Miller

Though I know that this groping is feeble,
I insist that we can't leave out kneeble!
Said the grad with a smile,
"Such perversions so vile
That only a sophomore or plebe'll."

75057 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   John Miller

I know that some sweat from a boob'll
Help slick up a cunt for a knooble;
In case I am wrong,
Some lard on your dong
Or grease from a can'll or tube'll!

75058 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Travis Brasell

The law isn't very soon liable
To let you get by with a knyble
When plain common sense
Won't serve as a defense,
Then maybe a sizable bribe'll.

75059 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   John Miller

I hereby do swear on the Bible
That when I no longer can knybble
And only just grunt
At the sight of a cunt,
And can't carry on, still my tribe'll.

75060 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   John Miller

My tutor when young was stout Mabel
Who taught me to dance and to knaible.
The stuff that we did
When I was a kid
Had the makings of legend and fable.

75061 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   John Miller

And when I'm so old I'm unable
To do just an old-fashioned knaible,
Please come and partake
Of the food at my wake,
And drink yourself under the table.

75062 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   John Miller

LULLABUOY keeps you awake at night,
As bad as a beelzebug's bite.
Your teeming head churns,
And restful sleep spurns,
There's trouble in getting it right.
(idea or tune that keeps you awake at night)
75063 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Chris Papa

Sweet George had a flaw in LYMPH flow,
So some of his dates didn't know,
Whatever he'd wish,
Or when he would swish,
Away, with his high heels in tow.
(Lymph - to walk with a lisp)
75064 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Arline Zatz

Etymology has much to teach
About words we may whisper or screech.
At times it's quite clear
Where some come from each year,
But the baddest stem from ghetto speech.

75065 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Loren C Fitzhugh   P0203

It was an enormous event,
When Lucy, in mode NEGLIGENT,
Surpised the young priest,
Who fought with the beast,
And, instead of coming, he went.
(Negligent - to forgetfully answer the door in a nightie)
75066 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS   Arline Zatz

We keep things and say that we've "kept 'em,"
We leap things and say that we've "leapt 'em;"
Then it just makes sense,
When boffing, past tense,
Our sheep, we should say that we've "shept 'em!"

75067 WORDS - DEFINED - NEOLOGISMS

AGROSTOLOGY? Could there be
A reason one might want to see
All kinds of grass?
I think that I'll pass;
'Tis a bit too boring for me.

75068 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY   Maggie

Places in U.S. that we know,
Where life's pace is pleasingly slow,
AGROSTOLOGY rules,
Since the local fools
Spend their time in watching grass grow.

75069 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY   Chris Papa

Studying grass, AGROSTOLOGY,
Like that tree class called dendrology,
Is great for cheap date;
That's where I found mate;
Spooning with lass, no apology.

75070 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Daniel Ford

Studies of Mars, AREOLOGY,
Perhaps like kinesiology, (study of movement)
Proveide and excuse
For urges obtuse,
And ground for venereology. (study of veneral diseases)

75071 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Daniel Ford

AREOLOGY just had a big boom,
With all lenses set to full zoom.
The planet called "Red",
Like a virgin in bed,
Brought cries of "Va-va-va-voom!"

75072 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Norm brust

I often indulge in ARISTOLOGY,
For which I will make no apology.
For fat does not stay
On my hips, Hip-hooray!
'Tis a gift from my great geneaology.

75073 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Sue Johnson

BALNEOLOGY, old shaman's tune,
"Just soak, and you'll be better soon."
But I guarantee
The result will be
You'll look like a well-wrinkled prune.

75074 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Chris Papa

Collect postcards, DELTIOLOGY,
Has interesting etiology:
Little tablet writing
Could be check kiting,
Thus reduced kinesiology.

75075 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY   Daniel Ford

DELTIOLOGY means, my dear friends,
Remnants of where traveler wends
And has nothing to do
About swamps, quite a few,
Which grow where a long river ends.

75076 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY   Chris Papa

Nor does it yet even espouse
A letter found on a frat house,
Or a muscle found
On strong shoulder bound,
That bulges 'neath a strong man's blouse.

75077 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY   Chris Papa

ENTYMOLOGY, the study of words;
The rabble thinks just for the birds.
But right at the start,
I'd rather be smart,
And lump myself with the nerds.

75078 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY   Eric I Seaberg

As word is to ETYMOLOGY,
So bug is to entomology;
Likewise hysteric
Is gut enteric
To discipline enterology

75079 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY   Daniel Ford

While non-intellectuals shrug,
The extant smart logophiles hug
Distinctions quite fine,
In ETYMOLOGY LINE
Versus ENTOMOLOGY'S bug.

75080 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Chris Papa

GARBOLOGY does study our wastes
To determine our cultural tastes,
But some will have said
Long after we're dead,
They might as well have studied our waists.

75081 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Daniel Ford

I think that it's not a far reach,
No matter what lexicons teach.
Though it water muddies,
GARBOLOGY studies
Whatever our sleazy pols preach.

75082 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Chris Papa

I think that it's not a far reach,
No matter what lexicons teach.
Though it water muddies,
GARBOLOGY studies
Whatever our sleazy pols preach.

75083 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Chris Papa

Very long words, can't abide them,
Tongue-tripping sounds there, inside them.
HAPOLOGY, sort
Of, makes them quite short,
Or at very least will elide them.

75084 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Chris Papa

Word contraction or HAPOLOGY,
From linguistic archeology,
Shows apostrophe
Getting lost as we
Accept condensing tautology. (meaningless redunancy)

75085 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Daniel Ford

Applying the rules of HAPOLOGY,
The tongue-tied need no apology.
For makeing a new word,
That sounds less absurd,
And interests those in philology.

75086 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Daniel Ford

Speak up, I say, don't mutter!
Sound sharp in whatever you utter!
HAPOLOGY is neat,
'Cause when you skip a beat,
It gets rid of what sounds like a stutter.

75087 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Norm

ICHNOLOGY, of fossil footprints,
Discovered amid the granite and flints,
Call to mind Mother
Yelling at Brother,
"What idiot got mud on my chintz?"

75088 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Daniel Ford

ICHNOLOGY will oft explore
Those old muddy tracks on the floor,
Where trilobytes skittered
And dinosaurs littered,
While bold pterodactyls did soar.

75089 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Chris Papa

When LOGOLOGY a new reader sees,
He thinks of its meaning, a breeze.
It's a study, all right
That somebody might
Relate to the falling of trees.

75090 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Chris Papa

I'm a big fan of LOGOLOGY
And also of etymology and philology.
Some call me "word nut".
To them I say, "But
That doesn't add up to pathology.

75091 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Norm Brust

MENOLOGY, the workers friend,
Because all those holidays tend
On Mondays to fall.
A rare treat for all;
The lazy extended week end.

75092 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Chris Papa

Oh dear, it's another "ology"
To incorporate into my biology!
Here's what I think:
I'm on the brink
Of making my own menology!

75093 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Barb A1

NOSOLOGY studied by docs,
To help when there's health on the rocks,
And try to find out
What it's all about,
When mad Mother Nature, Man mocks.

75094 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Chris Papa

Classifying diseases, NOSOLOGY,
(Confuse not with scientology)
Or with studied nose)
Is a tool for those
Who'd reach bottom of proctology.

75095 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Daniel Ford

Philologists, languages love,
And often, when push comes to shove,
Can dissect a word,
That you've often heard,
And leave it like a six-fingered glove.

75096 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Chris Papa

I've a VEXILLOLOGICAL lag,
But in hall with each U.S. state flag,
Some were liked vastly,
But others were ghastly.
Designer had his head in a bag.

75097 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Elois

VEXILLOLOGIST often bragging,
Braggadocia never sagging,
Consults Betsy Ross
Whenever she's cross,
Or finds enthusiasm flagging.

75098 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Daniel Ford

From the Lone Star rag of old Tex,
To the snake and the bird of old Mex,
VEXILLOLOGISTS,
Whose subject insists
On flags, and nothing of "vex".

75099 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Chris Papa

Flag student, VEXILLOLOGIST,
Was named so by philologist,
So they neither would
Pursue tissue wood
With vigor of xylologist.

75100 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Daniel Ford

VEXILLOLOGY, study I'll waive;
Salutes, one or two, then I'll save.
Though 'skull and crossbones'
Trip to Davy Jones,
I'd rather not brazenly brave.

75101 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Chris Papa

To study flags, VEXILLOLOGY
May prove vexing to philology;
When learning's dragging,
Interest is flagging
For seeing new terminology.

75102 WORDS - DEFINED - OLOGY Daniel Ford

Man wed to AILUROPHILE, quit her,
And cleft in divorce, quite bitter.
The complaints were troop,
From fur in the soup,
To bed sheets wet with kitty litter.

75103 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Chris Papa

The drapes were all shredded, not nice
And kitty brought in some live mice,
Or red cardinal's head,
She'd decapited,
And dead squirrels, too, once or twice.

75104 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Chris Papa

Poor chap, couldn't quite take it all,
Hoped kitty might choke on fur ball,
All to no avail,
She just swished her tail,
While marriage crashed in final brawl.

75105 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Chris Papa

The moral, dear friends, can't be clearer,
When wives hold that pussy is dearer,
Than hubby's interest,
You all know the rest,
The loss of big tom who is near her.

75106 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Chris Papa

An ailurophile I can't be;
Those critters are just not for me.
I itch and I sneeze,
Then I start to wheeze,
And soon, I can not even see!

75107 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Maggie

So I will stay clear of the cat,
Even the one in the hat.
Thus far, in my house
I've not seen a mouse.
If I do I will get out the bat!

75108 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Maggie

Among witches' memorabilia
It's usual to find a familiar;
It might be a rat,
More likely a cat,
Because of their AILUROPHILIA.

75109 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Bill

An ARCTOPHILE had just one bear,
The best she could find anywhere.
Her friends thought her passion
Was way out of fashion:
"We much prefer boys who are bare."

75110 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Win

An ARCTOPHILE, lover of teddies,
Said "They make the pain in my head ease.
I've some as small
As a ping pong ball,
And others as big as yetis."

75111 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Norm

A young lady was ARCTOPHILE,
But she grew up after a while;
That liking expunged,
Soon after she plunged
And became firm erectophile.

75112 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Chris Papa

It's tough for most parents to cope
With COPROLALIA's wide scope.
Foul words fill the air,
As their youngsters swear,
Then get a good mouthfull of soap.

75113 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Chris Papa

The scat-talking COPROLALIA,
Heard on visit to Australia,
Greatly bothered the Queen,
Who worried, being seen
With copro-tarnished regalia.

75114 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Daniel Ford

With elephant turds in the Art,
The Queen might give in and take part.
That fresh dab of brown
Right there on her crown,
Will sure make a resplendent start.

75115 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Chris Papa

The joys of our logophilia
Offset dreary atrabilia, (gloomyness)
And some verse rhyming
Gets the pump priming,
With enough happiness to fill ya.

75116 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Daniel Ford

NOTAPHILY, hobby I venerate,
But no wealth will it generate.
With bills, large and small,
I paper the wall,
Since they are notes Confederate.

75117 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Chris Papa

NOTAPHILY thoughts make me squirmy,
For bills are disgustingly germy.
Get bug (what bad luck)
From old paper buck,
End up underground and quite wormy.

75118 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Elois

He believed that he was a master
Of words that made hearts beat faster.
But his patter thrasonical
Most ladies found comical,
Earning rep as a sexist PHILOCASTER.

75119 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA J'Carlin

A PHILOPHASTER just shouldn't
Discourse on a subject he couldn't
Touch with a long pole,
Or he'll dig a deep hole
Where he Kant get out, or just wouldn't.

75120 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Chris Papa

In my mind it is very easy
To dismiss in a manner quite breezy,
Joining in the pile
Who are TUROPHILE;
I'll not belong to group so cheesy.

75121 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Chris Papa

The cheese conoisseur is TUROPHILE,
Tasting cheeses from many a style,
Though not at all piggish,
Perhaps somewhat priggish,
And given to smells moldy and vile.

75122 WORDS - DEFINED - PHILIA Daniel Ford

ACARAPHOBIA, which is,
Sometimes seen as bizarre itches,
Brings sufferer grief,
Will trade, for relief,
All of world's pleasures aand riches.

75123 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Chris Papa

ACARAPHOBIA, scream at the sight,
Fear that you might get a bite,
Jump off the high ridge,
Confronting a midge,
Or a wee acarid mite.

75124 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Chris Papa

Mite fearful, ACAROPHOBIA;
Strangely scared like xenophobia;
And now the otter
Who needs the water
Had developed xerophobia.

75125 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Daniel Ford

ACROPHOBIA, cliff edge fear,
Also afflicts one I hold dear,
But the aeroplane
Presents her no pain --
No high point cues her visual sphere.

75126 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Daniel Ford

ACROPHOBIA, mental disturb,
Must walk in surrounding suburb,
For fear that one will,
Avoid a sure kill,
From stepping far off of street curb.

75127 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Chris Papa

There's ACURAPHOBIA, as well,
With speeding Jap car, sure as hell,
To flatten your toes,
And what else, God knows,
I think I'll stay in for a spell. (agarophobia)

75128 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Chris Papa

AGAROPHOBE fears stuff of culture, (fears agar-agar)
Smells of carrion liked by vulture.
But it grows to verger (grows to green carpet)
Of colonies to merger;
Tossed out it becomes a good mulcher. (holds water well)

75129 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Daniel Ford

AGORAPHOBIA, fear's face,
Hanging around your home place.
You're sure if you go,
To the store or a show,
You might disappear without trace.

75130 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Chris Papa

You can't go for a walk in a park,
Because of the unnamed fear stark.
You won't heed advice,
Stay frozen, like ice,
Or sit in a small closet dark.

75131 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Chris Papa

AGORAPHOBIC, fear of space float,
Causes one to retreat behind moat,
And into the room
To work on the loom,
Unless ANGORAPHOBE fears long-haired goat.

75132 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Daniel Ford

There's never a puss at our sill;
Its presence there certainly will
Enrage our brave Dobe,
An AILUROPHOBE,
Against whom, puss's chances are nil.

75133 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Chris Papa

As scribbler, the worst PAN of all,
Comes with severe critic's sharp call.
The message acerb,
With PAN as a verb,
Can bring on at once, "writer's stall."

75134 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Chris Papa

Conubial fear of a man,
Is the force of his wife's frying PAN.
An awkward word said,
And Crash, on his head,
Then get sex wherever he can.

75135 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Chris Papa

Another verb PAN is for miner,
Seeking a rare metal finer
Than silver, it's gold.
With his PAN, I am told,
He's visions of wealth's grand designer.

75136 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Chris Papa

PAN, the God of delight,
To some women he was a fright.
He'd lay down his pipe,
The lay a few ripe
Nymphs, for the rest of the night.

75137 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Chris Papa

Then there's old Captain Hook,
Writer Jim Barrie's salt crook,
Of evil completer,
Fear of PAN, Peter,
Unless gist of play I've mistook.

75138 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Chris Papa

TAPHEPHOBIA, fear of the grave,
From which, of course, we would ourselves save,
Cannot be easy,
But when we're queasy,
It seems the grave is just what we crave.

75139 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Daniel Ford

Though new to my lexicon's beat,
The word TAPHEPHOBIA's neat;
Though I though it played
As someone afraid,
Of gooey, sweet, "Salt Water" treat.
(salt water taffy)

75140 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA   Chris Papa

TRISKAIDEKAPHOBIA will be
The frighening end and death of me,
For numbers thirteen
Here cannot be seen
In buildings much taller than a tree.

75141 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA   Daniel Ford

XENOPHOBE, not me I cry;
I give all people a try.
It's just that I can't
Quite stomach their chant,
And would rather have white bread than rye.

75142 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA   B. Smith

XENOPHOBIA, fear of the strange,
Often afflicted men of the range,
Whose friends were the cows,
No buildings did house,
No truck with members of the grange.

75143 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA   Daniel Ford

Frenchmen, Germans, and Serbs,
Eat fries, schnitzel, and herbs.
They sometimes eat fish,
Which isn't a dish,
So let them stay out of our burbs.

75144 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA   B. Smith

XENOPHOBIA, fear that's so true,
With neighbor, or alien hue.
If I don't like me,
It's easy to see
That I'd worry about liking you.

75145 WORDS - DEFINED - PHOBIA Chris Papa

"Those gross allegations are vile,"
Cleopatra said, brimming with bile.
"I never boffed Caesar,
I'm not a prick teaser,"
Said Cleo, the queen of denial.

75146 WORDS - DIS Tiddy Ogg

So Jack said to Jill, "Would you mind
Me not climbing that hill, for I find
The strain on my knees
Is painful, so please
I rather think I'm dis-inclined."

75147 WORDS - DIS Tiddy Ogg

I went to the theater one day,
When the ice-cream girl tripped with her tray.
She was wearing no pants;
She stopped the performance,
But the audience enjoyed the dis-play.

75148 WORDS - DIS Jim Weaver Collection

This next one, (I'm sure you won't buy it,)
Was one night when the ghosts caused a riot.
With their howling and moans,
Chain-rattling and groans,
They filled the whole place with dis-quiet.

75149 WORDS - DIS Jim Weaver Collection

The wine shop with people was filled,
When a robber, exceedingly skilled,
And as sly as a fox,
Removed the cash box,
And like whisky, the shop was dis-tilled.

75150 WORDS - DIS Jim Weaver Collection

It's not told in Old Testament fable,
But Cain knew it quick as a sable,
When he found a stone
In the ground he had sown,
That a blow to the head would dis-able.

75151 WORDS - DIS Mike

In tennis, a painful crashland-age
(From trying a awkward backhand-age),
Left the pro, at point deuce,
With an injured caboose,
And, of course, now at some dis-advantage.

75152 WORDS - DIS Mike

A man was attacked while he farmed
By a group of bees that had swarmed.
The damage was great;
They had to amputate,
so now you could say he's dis-armed.

75153 WORDS - DIS Claire

To the shamus she said, "It's alarming.
I must shoot you--and yet you are charming."
But her plan was undone
When he wrestled her gun
And remarked, "I am also disarming."
(in Ellery Queen magazine)
75154 WORDS - DIS Mark Grenier P9108

"At the top of that wall", I told Steve,
Hangs a bell which was rung to relieve
The boredom each morn."
He looked at me with scorn.
I could tell that he must dis-bell-eave.

75155 WORDS - DIS Tiddy Ogg

When Bach would compose for his Maud,
He'd play on his new clavichord.
His neighbors would sang-
guinely plan how to hang
Him, causing the smallest dis-cord.

75156 WORDS - DIS Archie

"Now I am not one to complain,
But this Hamlet part is a pain.
He's a miserable wimp,
Pathetically limp.
I am fed up." said Tom with dis-dain.

75157 WORDS - DIS Tiddy Ogg

When at last Sleeping Beauty was granted
Release from her sleep, her Prince panted
With breath that was tainted,
So bad that she fainted;
Halitosis left her dis-enchanted.

75158 WORDS - DIS John Miller

His thoughts and his speech were well pointed,
Until marijuana annointed
His brain with organics,
Which caused short-term panic,
And his thoughts became clearly dis-...dis-...

75159 WORDS - DIS Mike

Once I watched as I sat in the shade,
All the blossoms my lilacs displayed.
But those spring flowers swooned
As time slipped into June,
And I felt just a little dis-mayed.

75160 WORDS - DIS Mike

'98 will be surely remembered
As a mild year quite rudely Decembered,
While President Bill
Got impeached on the Hill
And the GOP badly dis-membered.

75161 WORDS - DIS John Miller

I play the Windows solitaire,
'Cause others about me don't care.
I'd rather play poker
With some other joker,
But I play with myself in dis-pair!

75162 WORDS - DIS Archie

My hair's in a bit of a mess;
It needs cutting, I have to confess.
But in winter my neck
Freezes up and by heck,
I could do without all the dis-tress.

75163 WORDS - DIS Peter Wilkins

The old man lay dying, disgusted
That his will by his sons would be busted.
Yet he died with a smile
For he knew in a while
They would learn they'd been truly dis-trusted.

75164 WORDS - DIS John Miller

There is a great chef, so I've read,
Spends his time baking dough; it is said
He shuns all other fare --
Soups, hors d'oeuvres and eclairs --
'Cause his lone talent's simply in-bred.

75165 WORDS - DIS   Mike

It will be an historical day
When the data shows I have my way,
And "data"'s not plural
Or urban or rural;
The "an" before "h" goes away.

75166 WORDS - GRAMMAR   John Miller 0338a

Intelligentsia just love their datums
And that filters down through the stratums,
To people like me,
Without a degree,
When we talk about quarks, charm, and atoms.

75167 WORDS - GRAMMAR   John Miller 0338b

I live on an house by the shore,
On an hill with an hotel next door.
Where I heard an hiss
From an haughty you miss,
When I spent a whole lot on an whore.

75168 WORDS - GRAMMAR   John Miller 0338c

Ebonics be some sort of joke.
School leaders be down with sunstroke?
The bells that'll ring will
Be "I be bilingual,"
And God-awful English be spoke!

75169 WORDS - GRAMMAR   Al Willis (B Tepper)P9911

Americans speak English, they claim,
But English English is not the same.
There's meanings they're using
That brits find amusing,
Like "Fanny" is not a ass name.

75170 WORDS - GRAMMAR

I've got me a Junoesque pole.
So Karen, don't get smart, just condole.
I shant ostentate.
Threnodics my fate. (song or poem)
Enough of this ragamarole.

75171 WORDS - GRAMMAR   H Welchel

Ironical to tweak and tease,
In our land of discourteous sleeze,
Some seem on the wrong track.
They insist bringing back
Correct English: "Excuse me" and "Please."

75172 WORDS - GRAMMAR   Jim Weaver Collection

And we English? We're sub-lingual vermin.
The problem's not hard to determine:
Full half what we say
Is fucked-up fran‡ais;
The other half, bass-ackwards German

75173 WORDS - GRAMMAR

A grammarian challenged: "What sense
Hath the future pluperfect past tense?
Will you find it? Nowhere!
But I answered his dare:
Grandma's will had had orders for hence!

75174 WORDS - GRAMMAR   Prof M-G

A German who makes clothing so neat,
Asked his patron to please take a seat.
"So, you do like dis stress,
It fits perfectly, yes?
Now ve just need some shoes for defeat."

75175 WORDS - GRAMMAR

The new bloke here at work is a friend,
and I will just have to just men-
Tion his accent's 'Glaswegian'
Could just be Norwegian,
'Cause it sure gets me at my wit's end.

75176 WORDS - GRAMMAR

Those committing the grossest offenses
Are the people who disregard tenses
And with syntax are lax;
Doing so they attack
Sensibilities as well as senses.

75177 WORDS - GRAMMAR Loren Fitzhugh P0105

I've now got some homework for you:
Why don't you "come up" with a few
Such linguistical sayings,
Our true mind betrayings,
And see what your own tongues will do.

75178 WORDS - GRAMMAR

Where do those commas all go;
Position's important, you know.
There's no way of telling
What she is yelling...
"No don't stop no don't stop oh!"

75179 WORDS - GRAMMAR Karen

Any student of folk song will show
You the words of that tune, "No, John, No,"
Where double negation
Gave them copulation.
All words can be twisted, you know.

75180 WORDS - GRAMMAR Tiddy Ogg

This wee bonnie Irish young lass --
Is a nonsensical first line, alas.
'Cause bonnie and wee
Are Scottish, you see,
And to link with the Irish is crass!

75181 WORDS - GRAMMAR Jim Weaver Collection

My point is that English has oceans
Of punning with sexual notions.
For instance, there's money
Which is always made funny
With sexually explicit motions.

75182 WORDS - GRAMMAR

We are bit murderous bastards, you see,
The American folk say to me:
If you'd not stuck copulation
To the native population,
You'd be speaking now in Cherokee.

75183 WORDS - GRAMMAR Tony Burrell

To raise yourself up from the primitives,
You'll take care to not split infinitives.
For up with this we'll
Not put. You're a heel,
If you don't heed the rules most definitive.

75184 WORDS - GRAMMAR Tiddy Ogg

It's easy to tell that it's fiction,
'Cause the hero has perfect diction.
Even during the tumble,
Most guys just mumble;
He espouses his love with conviction!

75185 WORDS - GRAMMAR Jim Weaver Collection

Amos Cross never was at a loss;
His wife Tina would let him be boss,
Since he treated her right
In the bedroom each night:
He's the 1 Down who 18 Across.

75186 WORDS - PUZZLES Jerry Nordal P0208

A crossword compiler called Moss
Who found himself quite at a loss
When asked, "Why so blue?"
Said, "I haven't a clue.
I'm 2 Down to put 1 Across."

75187 WORDS - PUZZLES Arnie Schoenbrun P0203

A crossword compiler called Brown
Who found himself wearing a frown
When asked, "Why so green?"
Said, "I think it's my spleen.
I got 6 Across what I 8 Down."

75188 WORDS - PUZZLES John Dole Odd BodkinP0203

When five, I'm a stock that's for sale;
Beheaded, a tortoise I trail;
Once more and you readers
See a hundred square meters;
Then with two, I'm a tone of the scale.

75189 WORDS - PUZZLES Hugh Clary

When five, I'm certain it's SHARE;
The Tortoise, I know, beat the HARE.
A hundred M square
I know as an ARE,
And RE is the third tone, so there!

75190 WORDS - PUZZLES Liam na Beag

Price comparing, a German Professor
Of two cushions selected the lesser.
"A foam pillow in brown?"
Said the Teuton, "Nein, down --
It's a gift that is for a cross dresser."

75191 WORDS - PUZZLES Arthur Deex P0208

"Christianity's Son of the Boss,"
Was a clue that left him at a loss,
Till he found he could use
"The King of the Jews",
For nailing 1 Down, 2 Across.

75192 WORDS - PUZZLES Jerry Nordal P0206

"It's crescent shaped rolls that I want"
Cooed the shapely, urbane debutante.
"Didn't rush off to town
And just scarf 1 Down;
I relaxed when I 8 Across-aunt."

75193 WORDS - PUZZLES Arthur Deex P0206

If good crossword solvers be found,
Then NASA'd like them to call 'round.
A problem they've got;
When things get too hot,
The just cannot get 7 down.

75194 WORDS - PUZZLES Scott C

You must have been hitting the sauce,
Or feeling foolhardy, to toss
Us so tasteless a poem
'Bout folks who came home
In a state -- I mean states, 6 across.

75195 WORDS - PUZZLES Scott C

The language has got out of hand
With phrases that ought to be banned.
A couple we read
Spent one night in bed;
So why is it called a one night STAND?

75196 WORDS - PUZZLES Arnie Schoenbrun P0402

Five hundred begins and is last,
And a five in the middle is cast;
Then the first we are getters
Of numbers and letters,
Revealing a King of the past.

75197 WORDS - PUZZLES Hugh Clary

This one is real easy to see,
With the first and the latter "D".
He was a great king,
But did David sling
A blade... this is confusing me.

75198 WORDS - PUZZLES Carol

Yes, David, Notorious Hebe, a
Vaquero with pene arriba,
Killed Goliath by slinging
As stone, and then swinging
Like a dashing young blade with Bathsheba.

75199 WORDS - PUZZLES Hugh Clary

Or is it not king, but a knave,
Who kept a dead queen in his cave?
Oh heck, what the deuce!
I hereby deduce
Carol's right. It's Michaelangelo's Dave.

75200 WORDS - PUZZLES   Tiddy Ogg

In ajewehy store at Fort Ross,
I sought out the help of the boss.
In selecting a necklace.
I felt rather reckless,
And put 50 Down 4 Across.

75201 WORDS - PUZZLES   Arthur Deex   P0205

I've sails but I ply not the seas;
I've stones, but in no kidneys these.
What am I then, hey?
As Dylan might say,
"The answer is blowin' in the breeze."

75202 WORDS - PUZZLES   Tiddy Ogg

I sat in my chair, poured a drink,
And got all my brainwaves in sync.
While engaged in swill,
I thought of a "mill",
Which must be the answer, I think.

75203 WORDS - PUZZLES   Observer

The stones are for grinding and such;
The sails provide wind power, much?
Fits that Dylan song,
So Tid, if I'm wrong,
Then let's blame it all on the Dutch.

75204 WORDS - PUZZLES   Observer

I hoped I would sow some confusion;
Observer though, reached a conclusion,
That grinders of flour
With natural power
Is right -- and that's the solution.

75205 WORDS - PUZZLES Tiddy Ogg

I'm with letters of seven, a word
That often with standard is heard;
Beheaded: the rear;
Again: I'm severe;
And with four, I'm a kind of a bird.

75206 WORDS - PUZZLES Hugh Clary

All REGULAR words I did mull,
Which left me near out of my skull,
For clues left me muddled
And clearly befuddled,
Till yonder, I spotted a Gull!

75207 WORDS - PUZZLES Observer

See my first when the scalpel's applied,
In my final, a pronoun is spied;
My middle is meant
To be readily bent;
And my all, like a serpent, can slide.

75208 WORDS - PUZZLES

Contortionless brainpower involved;
At last here is one I have solved.
I won't answer here
For others to cheer,
But flaming was also devolved.

75209 WORDS - PUZZLES

A canner, exceedingly canny,
One morning remarked to his granny,
"A canner can can
Anything that he can,
But a canner can't can a can, can he?"

75210 WORDS - REPEATED Carolyn Wells

This was heard by his candid girl, Fanny,
Who said, "Do you refer to my cranny?
No can-can for a man
Who can't can my can,
His perfromance would be too uncanny."

75211 WORDS - REPEATED Bill Backe-Hansen P8503

There was a young person named Tate,
Who went out to dine at 8:08;
But I will not relate
What that person named Tate
And his tete-a-tete ate at 8:08.

75212 WORDS - REPEATED Carolyn Wells

As Bostonian say, in 'Calcutter',
Lives a man with a terrible stutter.
When he asks for the bread,
They will pass him instead:
Beer, broccoli, beans, and the butter.

75213 WORDS - REPEATED

Candy sugar be good for me.
Candy sweets be enough for three.
Candy doctor say
Candy be a way
Randy lab tests so doc could see.

75214 WORDS - REPEATED Marty

Diddy tell us we can suck his prick;
Diddy tell us some lims make him sick;
Diddy tell us much more;
Diddy show he's a bore;
Diddy show he's worth given a kick?

75215 WORDS - REPEATED MrMalo

There was a young fellow named Fisher,
Who was fishing for fish in a fissure.
Then a cod with a grin
Pulled the fisherman in,
Now they're fishing the fissure for Fisher.

75216 WORDS - REPEATED Anon

A foolhardy midget named Fisher
Stuck his digit in the Fat Lady's fissure.
But her labial snap
Caught him in a trap;
And they're fishing the fissure for Fisher.

75217 WORDS - REPEATED Jim Weaver Collection

"There's a train at 4:04," said Miss Jenny.
"Four tickets I'll take; have you any?"
Said the man at the door,
"Not four for 4:04!
For four for 4:04 is too many."

75218 WORDS - REPEATED Joseph Tyler

There once was a bonnie Scots laddie,
Who said as he put on his plaidie:
"I've just had a dish,
O' unco' guid fish."
What had he had? Had he had haddie?

75219 WORDS - REPEATED

Hattie told us that he'd been sinnin',
Hattie 'fessed up, he would be winnin'.
Hattie told us she blows;
Hattie lied? Who knows.
Hattie wiped off her dress, he'd be grinnin'!

75220 WORDS - REPEATED MrMalo

In homophonericking TO,
Most people would use TWO and TOO.
Unless they were where
A TUTU they wear,
Or else being stabbed, cry "Et TU!"

75221 WORDS - REPEATED Irving Superior P9112

This gramophone needle won't move;
It appears to be stuck in a groove -
In a groove - in a groove -
In a groove - in a groove -
In a groove - in a groove - in a groove -

75222 WORDS - REPEATED

Kitty's boyfriend, Bill, knocked up the cat
Of her daughter, a six-year-old brat,
Who sold tickets to see
What the offspring would be.
Kitty's kiddy's kiddy-kitty kitty quickly grew fat.

75223 WORDS - REPEATED John Miller

A keeper who worked at the zoo,
Received a new gnu to see to.
He said, "That's the gnu
That I knew in Bellevue.
I knew that I knew that new gnu."

75224 WORDS - REPEATED Frank Richards

A traveller to Timbuktu,
Said, "Pilot! It's time that we flew!"
He replied, "That will do!
Your watch is askew.
It's a minute or two to 2:02"

75225 WORDS - REPEATED Anon

A certain young chap named Bill Beebee,
Was in love with a lady named Phoebe.
"But," said he, "I must see
What the clerical fee
Be before Phoebe be Phoebe B. Beebee."

75226 WORDS - REPEATED Anon

An elderly psychic was sick,
So she hired an assistant called Rick,
Who was good with his feet.
Nobody could beat
That sick psychic's sidekick's side kick.

75227 WORDS - REPEATED

A tutor who tooted the flute,
Tried to tutor two tooters to toot.
Said the two to the tutor.
"Is it harder to toot, or
To tutor two tooters to toot?"

75228 WORDS - REPEATED Carolyn Wells

There was a young lady from Crewe,
Who wanted to catch the 2:02.
Said the porter, "Don't worry
Or hurry or scurry;
It's a minute or two to 2:02."

75229 WORDS - REPEATED

"I'm wracked with a weak back," said Jack,
"And, alack, concentration I lack."
His physician said, "Sir,
When did this first occur?"
"My weak back?" said Jack, "a week back."

75230 WORDS - REPEATED Bob Giandomenico P9406

Wendy cold winter nights now grow long,
Wendy north winds are blowing so strong,
Wendy icicles grow,
Wendy air's fill with snow,
Thendy robin goes bobbin' along.

75231 WORDS - REPEATED Tiddy Ogg

Willie lie? Will the Senate see red?
Willie alter the case that he's pled?
Willie temper his mien?
Willie ever come clean?
Betty curries our favor instead.

75232 WORDS - REPEATED Mike

A right-handed fellow named Wright,
In writing "write", always wrote "rite"
Where he meant to write right.
If he'd written "write" right
Wright would not have wrought rot writing "rite".

75233 WORDS - REPEATED

Said a boy to his teacher one day,
"Wright has not written 'rite' right, I say."
And the teacher replied,
As the error she eyed:
"Right! Wright, write 'rite' right, right away!"

75234 WORDS - REPEATED

Whatever will rhyme with Summer?
There is only 'plumber' and 'drummer'.
Why! The cleverest bard
Would find it quite hard
To connect with the Summer -- a plumber!

75235 WORDS - RHYMES John Betjeman

My mind's getting glummer and glummer.
Hooray! There's a word besides drummer;
Oh, I will think of some
Ere the prep's end has come,
But the rhymes will get rummer and rummer.

75236 WORDS - RHYMES John Betjeman

Ah! If the bee hums, it's a hummer;
And the bee showeth signs of the Summer;
Also holiday babels
Make the porter gum labels,
And whatever he gums, he's a gummer!

75237 WORDS - RHYMES John Betjeman

The cuckooo's a goer and comer.
He goes in the hot days of Summer;
But he cucks every day
Till you plead and you pray
That his voice will get dumber and dumber.

75238 WORDS - RHYMES John Betjeman

A fellow from Grantham called Titus,
A boon to all limerick writers;
The number of times
His name could make rhymes,
Was practically ad infinitus.

75239 WORDS - RHYMES Michael Palin P8603

Maybe Mayor Mabel made money in May
By marrying mangy monkeys in Marseilles.
Matrimony, then cheese macaroni,
Macrame cake with Chinese spumoni,
Maybe Mabel the Mayor danced a ballet.

75240 WORDS - RHYMES Lynn Mostafa

While farty old Marty had joked
To Artie how Bertie had croaked
From gagging on soup
And raw canteloupe,
Poor Artie on artichokes choked.

75241 WORDS - RHYMES Jim Weaver Collection

A duncy old man with a comb
Wrote visual rhymes that did bomb.
He believed hard that Lord
Was a good rhyme for word,
And he carried that faith to his tomb.

75242 WORDS - RHYMES

A visual poet was suave
And ignored all the flows his rhymes have.
He believed hard that come
Really sounded like home,
And he carried that faith to his grave.

75243 WORDS - RHYMES

A Mexican family whose
Rhymes were more visual that those,
Even though they were rough,
They still made lots of dough
Of the poems what were penned by Jose.

75244 WORDS - RHYMES

Pray search this wide land with a glimmer stick
For there must be some lad at his primer quick,
Who when pressed can supply
A lot better than I
An acceptable rhyme scheme for 'LIMERICK'

75245 WORDS - RHYMES Elmo Calkins

As my hair turns from silver to white,
There's one rhyme I do not have, quite.
This hoary old bard
Is finding it hard
Rhyming "silver" and getting it right.

75246 WORDS - RHYMES

Twin sisters, named Coral and Carol,
Were laid out in their finest apparel.
Their life had been moral;
For Carol a chorale
Was sung, and for Coral, a carol.

75247 WORDS - RHYMES Verbatim, Lang Quart 1990

We've got a new maid called Chrysanthemum
Who said, "I have just come from Grantham, mum.
I lost my last place
In the sorriest disgrace,
When I snored through the National Anthem, mum."

75248 WORDS - RHYMES Anon

There was an old lady named Bryde,
Who ate a green apple and died.
The apple fermented
Inside the lamented,
And made cider inside her inside.

75249 WORDS - RHYMES

A commodities man and insider,
Chose to learn from this gal, not deride her.
'Stead of formaldehyde
He juiced those who died,
Gaining wealth as a cider provider

75250 WORDS - RHYMES Jim Weaver Collection

Now "clerk", so said Webster, the berk,
Should be, by the Yanks spoken "clurk."
But Brits call it "clark",
To rhyme well with "shark",
So I'll say the word just as I lurk.

75251 WORDS - RHYMES

This pronunciational hunt
Is boring, so let me be blunt.
If you say it "clurk",
The name of that jerk
Called Superman's really Clurk Kunt.

75252 WORDS - RHYMES

I don't care for cigars, a jet-setter, a
Cheat, a perpetual fretter, a
Pen that won't work,
A bigoted jerk,
A laugh track, a suffed shirt, et cetera.

75253 WORDS - RHYMES Cyd

A hardware shope salesman called Randalls,
Was confronted by a dame with four candles.
She said, "Take these back --
'Cause my idiot son, Jack,
Bought them though I told him fork handles!"

75254 WORDS - RHYMES H Myers

A nerdy young gamer from Utrecht
Got involved In Real Life in a shagfest
While his friends playing Wargasm
He discovered the orgasm
With a lady who´s known as the fragfest

75255 WORDS - RHYMES

There once was a rank pranky cranky,
Who tried to outflank hanky-panky;
She could always sustain
Her own moral campaign,
Except with a frank lanky Yankee.

75256 WORDS - RHYMES Bill Backe-Hansen P8511

The langugage of English I wish
'Twere phonetic, and not mash and mish.
And according to Shaw,
There's no order or law,
Because GHOTI, it seems, sounds like FISH.

75257 WORDS - RHYMES Albin Chaplin 3024-2840

In Gorgeous George's gorgeous Georgian gorge,
Gorging orgies and orgy gorging forge
A horde of Ladies whoring
To the Lords of Hades snoring,
When George's gorgeous orgied gorgers gorge.

75258 WORDS - RHYMES Jim Weaver Collection

A spinster once kept a pet hog,
Which she took for runs with her dog.
While off on a jog
With her dog and her hog,
She got lost in a bog in the fog.

75259 WORDS - RHYMES Mike O'Conner

A middle-school student named Marty,
Renowned for his excellent party,
Was late everyday
So his teacher would say,
"Again Party-Marty, you're tardy!"

75260 WORDS - RHYMES DS

From the bench said the senile Judge Percival,
"Young man, Counsel claims you'll get worse or I'll
Send you to jail,
So I'll put you on bail."
Now wasn't Judge Percival merciful?

75261 WORDS - RHYMES

You really mutht be quite a dunth
To think not a word rymeth with month.
For all the fair thekth
Grow beaththh and not pecth,
And are built not with prickth but with cunth.

75262 WORDS - RHYMES Tiddy Ogg

I once knew a girl named Dolores
Who really could have used a thesaurus.
Her vocabulary
Was quite stationary
At five thousand words moreorless.

75263 WORDS - RHYMES Monique de Plume

I'm your secret lover Jack Chumley, Peg.
I love you because your're so comely, Peg.
I miss your kissing,
But what I'm really missing
Is, you won't learn how to play mumbley-peg.

75264 WORDS - RHYMES Ed Wolfert P8405

I just lie there at night wide awake
I can't sleep, what I need is a break.
I've been racking my brain
But I still can't explain
Why mustache doesn't rhyme with must ache.

75265 WORDS - RHYMES   Tom Patton   P0203

They say that the folk from 'round Limerick
Saw a time when they needed a trim wick.
The factory made them too wide
For their lamps and they tried
To trim every thick to a thin wick.

75266 WORDS - RHYMES   Silvia S Crockett   P0104

Said an old lady pickling figs
To another one nickeling wigs:
"Aren't we fickle
To nickel and pickle
When we could have been tickling pigs?"

75267 WORDS - RHYMES   Cybergezer

If a man pickling figs is a pickler,
And for nickeling wigs was a stickler,
And he tickled a pig
Would he then be a big
Wig-nickeling, fig-pickling, pig-tickler?

75268 WORDS - RHYMES   Cybergeezer

A penman who penned pentatettes
Was panned for his punned epithets.
Penned he to his panners,
"It isn't good manners
Panning penmen unpenning pent pets."

75269 WORDS - RHYMES   Bob Giandomenico   P8712

A limerick writer named Symes
Said, "I'm so frustrated at times:
I can do -ock and -uck,
But with -unt I get stuck.
I'm really quite hopeless with rhymes."

75270 WORDS - RHYMES Linda Marsh Coll

A half-poet Frenchman speaks strange;
Ungoverned, he tends to derange
His thoughts through his sinuses,
Achieving two minuses,
And so rearranges 'orange.'

75271 WORDS - RHYMES Tom Bishop

There once was a man, who though hated,
An expert in citrus was rated.
Once I gave him an orange,
He: one sniff, then "Tis foreign J-
affa is where it originated.

75272 WORDS - RHYMES Dennis Jesperson

There once was a Scotsman on Venus
Whose jewels were a joke. Just between us
He hid 'neath his sporran j-
uicy fruit such as orange,
And cherries he'd plucked with his penis.

75273 WORDS - RHYMES

A poet found he could no more enj-
oy rhyming his limericks, for ing-
enuity failed him;
This sad fact assailed him:
In English there's no rhyme for orange.

75274 WORDS - RHYMES Godling's Glossary P9808

My name is King Willy of Orange.
My dick ne'er again shall go whoringe.
I've lost my prepuce.
The tips all chartreuse.
You see, it's been smashed in a door hinge.

75275 WORDS - RHYMES H

Well, it's yawn, and it's "ho" and it's "hum" again;
It's slow and that challenge has come again.
As I've mentioned before, eng-
ineers can't rhyme orange;
So this dropout will have to write some again.

75276 WORDS - RHYMES

I suppose that I'll risk sounding boring; G-
ee whiz, what is left but adoring? J-
ust allow me a paean
To my dear lima bean --
Love'n'kisses, your fond, Navel Orange.

75277 WORDS - RHYMES Robin K. Willoughby P8412

An eccentric lover of oranges
Extracts their juice with syringes
His doors used to squeak
But now they just leak
'Cos he's put all the juice in the door hinges.

75278 WORDS - RHYMES

A xenophobic lover of oranges
Met a girl who gave his heart twinges
The girl was called Jez
Jezebel, so he says
But he said 'Go away 'cause you're foreign Jez'

75279 WORDS - RHYMES

Pickled pepper picker Peter Piper
Pined to pack his pecker in a porker
He poked a porkers pucker
With his pickle pickers pecker
Now he's Peter Piper Porker Pucker Poker.

75280 WORDS - RHYMES Jim Weaver Collection

So huge the appetite of Phil,
No filled full plate should Phil full fill.
(Full Phil meant --
Fulfillment)
So Phil filled plates until fulfilled.

75281 WORDS - RHYMES Irving Superior P8402

Said a fellow from North Philadelphia
To his sweetheart, "I'm glad that I felphia--
And now I've been sacked,
I'm quite pleased by the fact
That you don't mind my being on welphia!"

75282 WORDS - RHYMES Norm Storer

Old Webster turned plough into plow,
So why not a bough into bow,
And rough into ruff,
And tough into tuff
And certainly cough into cow.

75283 WORDS - RHYMES Tiddy Ogg

Some people claim no rhyme for pregnant,
But rulers on thrones must be regnant.
So do not despair
Or pull out your hair,
Or jump in the pond, you'll get stegnant.

75284 WORDS - RHYMES Tiddy Ogg

I have strayed very far from my home.
I have travelled from Moscow to Rome.
I have learned to say "some"
And to rhyme it with "come."
But please tell me how to say "loam."

75285 WORDS - RHYMES Al Willis

I really don't like to exhume
An old argument, but I assume
That you want the truth:
Unless you're uncouth,
You will say it to rhyme well with "bloom."

75286 WORDS - RHYMES John Miller

Loam is wunna doze woids
Done all kindsa ways by us noids.
Some say loam,
Can be swept widda broom,
But the loam in my home's fulla toids.

75287 WORDS - RHYMES Irish

When I eat ripe grapes that are purple,
My long-lasting, bad-smelling burp'll
Near rival the farts
Of H's fine arts,
For endurance, loudness and squirple.

75288 WORDS - RHYMES

If you're in a bar, then some twerp'll
Tell you a hiccup or burp'll
Cause cramp in the toes,
And a wart on your nose,
And then turn your genitals purple.

75289 WORDS - RHYMES

He called it his own rhesus thesis:
To give all the apes reese's Pieces.
Because, if you don't
It won't become wont,
To stifle the apes' recess sneezes.

75290 WORDS - RHYMES Dick Ford

To rhyme orange, you'll find is unreal,
So the effort is lacking appeal.
You'll do well, I deduce,
If you rhyme with the juice,
Or perhaps find a rhyme with the peel.

75291 WORDS - RHYMES Albin Chaplin 3024-2827

I have a canary who'll chirp all
Day long when he knows Wyatt Earp'll
Be on the TV
In a film and you see,
He will chirp till he turns himself purple.

75292 WORDS - RHYMES Peter W

Sage, sorry about the mistake!
It was an honest mistake -
Ooops! I did it again!
I'm living in sin!
A flogging I will have to take!

75293 WORDS - RHYMES Jim Weaver Collection

A sailor by the name of C. Phelp
Was ensnarled in a sea of sea kelp.
The poor fellow died,
Because no one tried
To rescue C. Phelp or seek help.

75294 WORDS - RHYMES Tom Patton P9803

Regarding the question of shagfest,
And finding a rhyme such as fragfest,
I'm reminded of Gulliver
Who settled in Dulliver,
A suburb outside Brobdingnag West.

75295 WORDS - RHYMES

As rhymes for shagfest and fragfest,
Let's look for the place that is best
We would be blessed
With old Budapest
But I'd rather be warm in Key West!

75296 WORDS - RHYMES

Six Sikhs asked the steward to fix
Them a nice little stew at 6:06,
But the wind blew a gale
And they rushed to the rail,
For six Sikhs were seasick at 6:06.

75297 WORDS - RHYMES P8209

Mrs. Malaprop, known near and far,
Confused nouns in a fashion bizarre.
To her a soup tureen
Became a "soup latrine."
Seminar she pronounced, "samovar."

75298 WORDS - RHYMES Loren Fitzhugh P0011

There was a young Jap in a syndicate,
Who refused, his opinions to vindicate.
He stoutly denied
That his statements implied
What they seem on the surface to indicate.

75299 WORDS - RHYMES Peter Mathieson

When Terry asked Mary to marry,
Prudent Mary asked Terry to tarry.
To vary from Norm
Would be very bad form!
And, Marry! Too merry for Mary.

75300 WORDS - RHYMES Laurence Perrine P8405

With money, the writer was tight,
But at tying knots he was all right.
For when he wore a shoe,
You knew it was true,
That the tight writer tied it right tight.

75301 WORDS - RHYMES Keith Gilman P0109 P0107

How should warnings be passively aired,
"Now it's March?...Let the Ides be bewared!"
Or "the Ides be beworn!"
You can see that I'm torn...
Oh excuse me... should I have said teared?

75302 WORDS - RHYMES Prof M-G TP9802

My clock said "eleven to two"
But my wife said "That just will not do!"
"You're 9 minutes off!"
She said with a scoff,
So I turned it to two to two, too.

75303 WORDS - RHYMES

A rater who worked in a mine,
The states metal ranks to assign,
Said: "If you're looking for silver
You may seek though you will, Ver-
monts at the end of the line."

75304 WORDS - RHYMES Dennis Jespersen

A recalcitrant milk-maid named May
Was expelled from the dairy one day,
For her milk product sales,
With her thumb on the scales,
Which they said was no way to weigh whey.

75305 WORDS - RHYMES Bob Giandomenico P9504

There once was a Halloween witch,
Who tickled King George with a switch.
The bailiff said, "Dear,
I'd cut off your ear,
If I knew which witch used the switch."

75306 WORDS - RHYMES Vertech Limerick Contest

That bottle of perfume that Willie sent
Was highly displeasing to Millicent.
Her thanks were so cold,
They quarreled, I'm told,
Over that silly scent Willie sent Millicent.

75307 WORDS - RHYMES

That sexy gal, Hannah Witkowski,
Adores the tunes of Tchaikovsky;
"When I'm feeling glum,
Swan Lake makes me come,
Especially when played by Stokowski!"

75308 WORDS - RHYMES Ward Hardman

There was an old bag called Witkowski,
Whose husband was nowt but a mouski.
She filled her pajamas
With camels and llamas,
And even the odd brace of grouski.

75309 WORDS - RHYMES Tiddy Ogg

The wife of young Peter Witkowski
Was sadly a total bowwowski;
But, lucky for Pete,
She could lather his meat,
When hitched to the front of the plowski.

75310 WORDS - RHYMES Hugh Clary

There was an old bag named Witkowski,
Who hobnobbed around with the toffski.
She was so athletic
And men so pathetic,
That usually she broke it offski.

75311 WORDS - RHYMES Tiddy Ogg

A foreigner said, "I have heard
Your language is really absurd.
The spelling is weird,
Much worse than I feared,
For word rhymes with bird, nerd or turd."

75312 WORDS - RHYMES Linda Marsh Coll

A Southerner, reading the Bahble,
Said, "These names sure are tough. Ah'm just lahble
To throw up. The sound
Goes around and around.
And Ah EMphasize the wrong sylLAble.

75313 WORDS - RHYMES Liam na Baeg

A strapping young fellow named Hugh
A yew tree was starting to hew.
A lass passing by,
To capture his eye,
Cried out, "You who yew hew, yoo-hoo."

75314 WORDS - RHYMES Irving Superior P9112

Entertaining some friends that were rowdies,
They were greeted by Betty with howdies.
When her baking went flat,
She was stoic, 'cause that
Is the way that the apple pan dowdies.

75315 WORDS - SAYINGS Hugh Clary

Smoking good stuff that sells by the ounce,
Better watch it; the narks just might pounce.
In that case, cop a plea;
You might say, "Hell, why me?"
That's the way that the ball's gonna bounce!

75316 WORDS - SAYINGS Allen Wolverton

It remains yet a mystery to me,
Why some actors and news folk can't see,
How it grates on the ear,
Each time we're forced to hear
Mounted troops being called, "CAL-vary".

75317 WORDS - SAYINGS Loren Fitzhugh P0105

Here's a go-ahead chance; grandstand rumnbles;
First and goal, then the home team just fumbles!
There, the whole football game
Just got blown; what a shame!
That's the way that the old cookie crumbles!

75318 WORDS - SAYINGS Allen Wolverton

Some English words make me suspicious;
They seem to me odd and capricious.
I pondered for long
About ding (hyphen) dong;
Why the last part girls find so delicious.

75319 WORDS - SAYINGS

To the florist's, I went on my bike:
"Anemones Erm sure would like."
"Well, why not palm fronds;
I sell lots to blondes,"
Said he. I replied "Take a hike!"

75320 WORDS - SAYINGS Tiddy

"These flowers are sweet; bring back memories.
One bloom is far better than ten of these."
The florist insists:
"Put these in your fist.
With fronds like these, who needs anemones."

75321 WORDS - SAYINGS Tiddy

I replied as I left for the cinema:
"Take this pot-plant, "Dryoperis minima"
And insert its stolon!
It'll clear out your colon.
With ferns like these, who needs an enema.

75322 WORDS - SAYINGS Martin Rand

One evening, not far from Juneau,
A crone inched her way through the snow.
As we stood by in awe,
She enacted, we swore,
Her tribe's mantra - go with the floe.

75323 WORDS - SAYINGS Esther Koch P0900

Disappearing while I was away;
Returning, you've now made my day.
It's good you are back.
Perhaps we'll attack
Those Websters and have some wordplay.

75324 WORDS - SAYINGS

The unanswered question of ages
Confounded both scholars and sages.
Though thousands have tried
The answer's denied
Not found in most erudite pages.

75325 WORDS - SAYINGS L E Ott P0205

After many futile discourses
And searching of learned resources,
The question, dear Jenny:
Why are there so many
More horses' asses than horses?

75326 WORDS - SAYINGS L E Ott P0205

Well "be" is acceptable, see?
In West England, they often use "be".
A favourite phrase
For hot summer days,
Is "Well I be buggered", you see?

75327 WORDS - SAYINGS

It strikes me as an offensive craze.
Let us hope though it's merely a phase.
In extraneous speech
When I hear it, I screech;
Things are 'like,' nothing's certain these days.

75328 WORDS - SAYINGS Loren Fitzhugh P0101

A thief in his run from the cops
Lost his hair in the wind...so it drops;
The cops found his toupee;
Caught the thief the same day.
Thief's in jail...that's the way the mop flops.

75329 WORDS - SAYINGS Travis Brasell

There was a young man from Prestatyn,
Who fancied he ought to learn Latin.
He said, "I shall speak
Of my hatred of leek,
But the Welsh don't have words to put that in."

75330 WORDS - SAYINGS Richard Long

When the flag factory failed to hire,
The young man made some threats that were dire.
"I'll hang your warehouse contents
On your old cyclone fence;
I don't want to set the world on fire."

75331 WORDS - SAYINGS Tom Patton P0900

Then to some more offensive by far
(Far less though than to have such a war)
Is that torturing trounce
Each time they mispronounce
And change nuclear to "nu-Q-lar".

75332 WORDS - SAYINGS Loren Fitzhugh P0105

A word for a little bell's ring;
What is it; I can't seem to bring
It into my head.
As the old saying said:
It's there on the tip of my ting.

75333 WORDS - SAYINGS Tiddy Ogg

When a G.I. malaise makes one droopy,
Passing gas can release something soupy.
Know, this nasty surprise
Even catches the wise.
That's the way that the pillow will whoopie!

75334 WORDS - SAYINGS Allen Wolverton

Excaping by rooftop, McCall
Swore arrogant vengeance on all.
But lions, ornamental,
Caught his foot in their dentals,
And Pride, as is known, precedes Fall.

75335 WORDS - SAYINGS Heather McCabe

There was a young girlie called Jane
From a little-known village in Spain,
Who enjoyed it with force
From her favorite horse,
Which she kept on a rein on the plain.

75336 WORDS - SAYINGS Peter Wilkins

Those creatures whose fate's a short life
Are pronounced properly, as "short-lived:"
It's hard to forgive
Those who say it "sort-lived,"
Give them lashes, say, three, four or five.

75337 WORDS - SAYINGS Dr Limerick

There was a young lady of Zenda,
Whose speech was so pure and so tender,
That she said to her beau:
'Down to Richmond we'll go
Where we'll dine at the "Star and Suspender".

75338 WORDS - SAYINGS Explosion Of Lims P0101

Concerning young "Callie The Mystic",
Here's an interesting vital statistic.
While she's quite wan and pale
And remarkably frail,
Callie's super but yet fragilistic.

75339 WORDS - SAYINGS Loren Fitzhugh P0102

A chappie who came from Traverse
Tried teaching a Mick to converse.
But oh! What a curse!,
It worked in reverse,
Now he goes around babbling Erse.

75340 WORDS - SAYINGS Arthur Deex P0212

A chappie who came from Pike's Peak
Tried to teach a wee mousie to speak.
But oh what a curse,
It worked in reverse,
Now he goes around going 'Squeek.'

75341 WORDS - SAYINGS Arthur Deex P0212

A chappie from old Billingsgate
Tried to teach a young nun to debate.
But oh what a curse,
It worked in reverse,
Now he's silent and quite celibate.

75342 WORDS - SAYINGS Arthur Deex P0212

There's a neophyte Wall Street investor,
Bought a stock on a tip from some jester.
It was once blue chip,
Now blue flies buzz and drip.
That the way that the yogurt will fester.

75343 WORDS - SAYINGS Allen Wolverton

Cold-cuts can cause clogged conditions,
Cholesterol-concerned citizens.
Could cancer culminate
Causing certain complaint?
Consult circumbiant clinicians.

75344 WORDS - SPELLING

One frore gelid night on the staithe,
Came two with a reave caught a-rathe;
To the void picaroon
They crowed, "Now, picayune,
Your day shall begin with a bathe!"
(all good English words - McW)

75345 WORDS - SPELLING Anon

There is an old man of La Jolla,
With a habit that's sure to anolla.
Before tellin a joke,
He'll give you a poke,
And remark, "This will really destrolla."

75346 WORDS - SPELLING

My Muse (if unused) suffers ostrophe
Thus causing momentous catostrophe.
Embarrassed and shamed
I deserve to be flamed
For illiterate use of ' .

75347 WORDS - SPELLING

In Bristol, as many will tell,
They speak not the way that they spell.
Words ending with A
Or with O, they will say
As though there's a following L.

75348 WORDS - SPELLING

This woman who hailed from St. Croix,
Gave birth to wee tiny boy
Weighing less than five grams,
Four scruples, three drams,
They named the small guy, "Avoirdupois!"

75349 WORDS - SPELLING Laurence Craft

There once was a ewe and a yew,
Causing queries for you in a queue.
"Which one is for eats,
And which one for seats,
And why is the spelling askew?"

75350 WORDS - SPELLING Bill Backe-Hansen P8402

The poor foreigners haven't a clue
To the spelling of words like a "gnu",
Or the sounding a "word"
To be rhymed off with "heard".
Can you think of a crazier brew?

75351 WORDS - SPELLING Bill Backe-Hansen P8402

The user of one simple "u"
Must be spell-bound by such a wild zoo.
If he can be all right
With the letters for "write",
He ought to be put in Who's Who.

75352 WORDS - SPELLING Bill Backe-Hansen P8402

Overheard at a nice coffee shop,
A blond as she played with her sop.
"Now isn't it swell;
Banana I spell
And even know when I should stop."

75353 WORDS - SPELLING

The method I use to alleviate
Misspelling a word is to deviate
From rules learned in schools
That graduate fools,
Who'd rather misspell than abbr:.

75354 WORDS - SPELLING Travis Brasell

Some people criticise my spelling,
But they're the ones that need telling:
'Tis they who mis-spell,
I'm from the UK, can't you tell?
Not everyone's from the same dwelling!

75355 WORDS - SPELLING

A dizzy young lady named Patti
When asked how to spell Cincinnati
Said, "First you sin twice,
Then it's natty, that's nice!"
How could anyone be quite so scatty?

75356 WORDS - SPELLING Dick Hedger

A certified poet with a cough,
Whose methods of rhyming were tough,
Remarked, 'I declare!
The same letters are there
And if that's not enough I'll sough.'

75357 WORDS - SPELLING Arthur Deex P0206

I knew that her birthday was nearing.
I made lots of dough, racketeering.
While I never could spell,
She was grateful as hell,
When I gave her a fine DOMINEERING.

75358 WORDS - SPELLING Al Willis

In Wales, "ff's" are "dd's".
To taper odd a whore's fees,
Insert your studd
Head first in her mudd,
And diffle her till she agrees.

75359 WORDS - SPELLING Ericka

When in Wales I will do what you say...
I go in head first anyway!
'Bout "diffie" not sure...
Involves a detour?
Will she likely cry, "Ouch!" and "Foul Play!"?

75360 WORDS - SPELLING Tutta

Dear Mr. Webster, perkolate!
And just one more -- inkorporate!
(The odds that he'll make
This change for my sake,
I will not even speckulate.)

75361 WORDS - SPELLING Irving Superior P8801

My teachers, through life, always taught
That logic should always be sought.
But then I just laughed
When I spelled the word "draught."
I think I shall soon be distraught.

75362 WORDS - SPELLING Al Willis P9512

The linguists pronounce the word "draught"
The same as they say the word "draft."
And then they say "comb,"
And rhyme it with "home."
You'll forgive me, those guys are quite daft.

75363 WORDS - SPELLING Al Willis

Whenever we say the word, 'shoes,'
It sounds a bit like the word 'lose.'
But the word 'hose'
Is different, God nose.
This language will drive me to booze.

75364 WORDS - SPELLING Al Willis

An exiled Iraqi went back
To his home with a ewe in his pack.
He said people all knew
Every Q needs a U
So he put the ewe back in Iraqu.

75365 WORDS - SPELLING Ogden Nash P0306

A word-shy young man from High Wycombe
Thought the language was made just to trick him.
Once, struggling with vowels,
He opened his bowels,
And cursing all linguists, cried "Fick 'em!

75366 WORDS - SPELLING Jim Weaver Collection

A musical lady from Ga.,
Once sang in "Lucretia Ba."
Said a friend the next day,
"I'm sorry to say
That high note in C major fla."

75367 WORDS - SPELLING

Here's a puzzle designed to perplex:
Why must English always be complex...
Like spelling Grand Prix
With simply an 'e'
Instead of an 'i' and an 'x'?

75368 WORDS - SPELLING Stu Lucas P9512

I learned to right English reel well.
At speling, I also excell.
I got my acumen
From good ole Ed Newman,
But I no from my pomes you can tell.

75369 WORDS - SPELLING Al Willis TP9802

Such nonsense has never been heard;
The rules always change with each word.
I spell the word "beard,"
But it sounds just like "leered,"
And check the first line, it's absurd.

75370 WORDS - SPELLING Jim Weaver Collection

At long last my Spell Checker's come clean;
I can demonstrate just what I mean.
It maintains, don't you see,
I does not follow E,
i.e., there's weir, weird, also codeine.

75371 WORDS - SPELLING Loren Fitzhugh P0207

A litigious irascible Sioux
Once slipped and fell into a sault.
When a friend gave him succor,
The onery sucker
Growled, "I'll find who's to blame and I'll sue!"

75372 WORDS - SPELLING A. N. Wilkins P9112

There was a young man of Dunleary
Who pronounced an interesting theory:
That the language of Erse
Has a shortage of verse
As the spelling makes poets so weary.

75373 WORDS - SPELLING

The possessive of it is just its,
But its usage gives people the fits.
They expect to see
An apostrophe,
But you shorten it when it's it's.
(discovered by Harry Themal in New York Times)
75374 WORDS - SPELLING Robert J Bagley P9901

There was a young lady from Leicester
Whom young Peter used to pester.
One day she got mad,
Got hold of the lad,
And he still has some wounds that fester.

75375 WORDS - SPELLING R Rezel

Be careful when spelling Louise,
Or you're likely to get the big freeze.
You dare spell it Louse
And she'll do more than grouse;
You'll hang by the balls from the trees.

75376 WORDS - SPELLING

"The past tense of pay is still "paid."
And the past tense of lay is still "laid."
(My teacher, by chance,
Has arrived her from France.)
"It makes perfect cents," teacher sayed.

75377 WORDS - SPELLING Al Willis

My kyboard has on missing ky.
I couldn't car lss, as you'll s.
But why should I grip ?
As long as I typ
A po m that rhym s to a t ?

75378 WORDS - SPELLING

If it flies through the air, it's a missle;
And if it's a bird, it's a missel.
With this language I play.
For reform I must pray.
Now where in the hell is my missal?

75379 WORDS - SPELLING Jim Weaver Collection

A teacher whose spelling's unique
Thus wrote down the "Days of the Wique":
The first he spelt "Sonday,"
The second day, "Munday" --
And now a new teacher they sique.

75380 WORDS - SPELLING Charles Battell Loomis

He's THE Dali Lama, I hear.
I shout hooray and give a cheer!
Oh, dear -- not that kind?
Sigh -- spelling I find
Requires more than a good ear.

75381 WORDS - SPELLING

There was a young chappie named Cholmondely,
Who always at dinner sat dumbly.
His fair partner said
As he crumbled his bread,
"Dear me! You behave very rumly."

75382 WORDS - SPELLING Punch 1896 P0312

I pro-cured a new dic-tion-ary
To en-hance my vo-cab-u-lary.
My pro-nun-ci-a-tion
Is swee-ping the na-tion.
These dash-es are un-nec-ess-ary.

75383 WORDS - SPELLING Jim Weaver Collection

They do help me keep to the me-ter
And have made my lim-er-icks swee-ter.
Al-though lines are long-er,
My rhy-ming is strong-er;
My me-ter has ne-ver been nea-ter

75384 WORDS - SPELLING Jim Weaver Collection

A spelling reformer indicted
For fudge, was before the court cited.
The judge said, "Enough!
Your candle we'll snuff.
His sepulchre shall not be wighted."

75385 WORDS - SPELLING Ambrose Bierce

Why don't we pronounce steak like steek,
Like week, for example, or beak.
But No! we say steak,
As in bake me a cake.
So let's throw this whole mess in the creak.

75386 WORDS - SPELLING Brandy Brandon P9410

Whatever happened to Pete?
He's dragging his limerick feet;
Too busy to lurk,
On accout of his work,
And impossible deadlines to meet.

75387 WORDS - SPELLING Peter Wilkins

This evening he's staring aghast
At mountainous paperwork vast;
A hundred and two
Or so projects all due
By the end of the week before last.

75388 WORDS - SPELLING Peter Wilkins

What, frightened of deadlines? Not I!
Everybody should give them a try.
The best thing I've found
Is the strange whooshing sound
They all make as they go flashing by.

75389 WORDS - SPELLING Simon Drew

I don't believe that for a seque.
That Peter's a slacker, by heque!
He naps in his chair
And billls them for air,
Then merrily cashes the cheque.

75390 WORDS - SPELLING Ericka

Yes, Peter, with pomp and panache,
Engages to romp in his stache,
And loves every minute
Of geing there inute,
Just like when he's chequing his cache!

75391 WORDS - SPELLING Travis

By 'eque you're a cynical lacht;
The cheque that I cache ain't so hacht
For slaving away
Like a dog every day...
Why it don't even pay for my yacht.

75392 WORDS - SPELLING Peter Wilkins

Robert Baston was talking to me,
On how the alphabet should be.
"Some use twenty six
But they get in a fix.
So I only use t, tau, and T.

75393 WORDS - SPELLING Oxford Limericks

When I'm looking for rhymes, I find "curse"
And a differed spelling for "hearse."
It's all so perverse,
I can hardly converse.
This language can't ever get worse!

75394 WORDS - SPELLING Al Willis

Physics, a science of phun;
Its spelling will leave you undone.
Not just phor me
But even phor thee;
It's trouble phor everyone.

75395 WORDS - SPELLING Jim Weaver Collection

Speaking of names, Old Galoot,
I want to say something re "Knut":
If you go to Norway
You MUST sound the "K":
Say ca-NUTE or ka-NOOT, but not NEWT.

75396 WORDS - SPELLING Bill Edwards P9105

A certified poet from Slough,
Whose methods of rhyming were rough,
Retorted, 'I see
That the letters agree
And if that's not enough I'm through.'

75397 WORDS - SPELLING Terse Verse P0206

Now speaking of shit you can't spell,
That Polski is tricky as hell.
I don't think it's easy
To say s-z-c-z,
Or smart to write W as L.

75398 WORDS - SPELLING

A boy at Sault Ste. Marie
Said, 'Spelling is all Greek to me,
Till they learn to spell "Soo"
Without any "U"
Or an "A" or an "L" or a "T"!'

75399 WORDS - SPELLING

I'll tell you the story of Verity;
That girl shed her clothes with celerity,
For any who swore
They'd be hers every more...
Yes, she put the sin in sincerity.

75400 WORDS - SPELLING Tiddy

Her husband would never misfire,
And they had enough kids for a choir;
His strength was prolific,
And they say it's specific:
It was he, put the sire in desire.

75401 WORDS - SPELLING Hugh Clary

An Indian maiden, a Sioux,
As tempting as a fresh honeydioux,
Liked to show off her knees,
As she strolled past tepees,
And hear the braves holler, "Wioux, Wioux!"

75402 WORDS - SPELLING

Now what in the world shall we dioux
With the bloody and murderous Sioux,
Who some time ago
Took arrow and bow
And raised such a hellabelioux?

75403 WORDS - SPELLING Eugene Fields

A wandering tribe called the Siouxs,
Wear moccasins, having no shiouxs.
They are made of buckskin,
With the fleshy side in,
Embroidered with beads of bright hyiouxs.

75404 WORDS - SPELLING Carolyn Wells

When out on the warpath, the Siouxs,
March single file, never by tiouxs,
And by blazing the trees
Can return at their ease,
And their way through the forests ne'er liouxs.

75405 WORDS - SPELLING Carolyn Wells

All new-fashioned boats he exchiouxs,
And uses the birch-bark caniouxs;
They are handy and light,
And, inverted at night,
Give shelter from storms and from dyiouxs.

75406 WORDS - SPELLING Carolyn Wells

The principal food of the Siouxs,
Is Indian maize, which they briouxs,
And hominy make.
Or mix in a cake,
And eat it with forks, as they chiouxs.

75407 WORDS - SPELLING Carolyn Wells

Now doesn't this spelling look ciouxrious?
'Tis enough to make anyone fiouxrious.
So a word to the wise!
Pray our language revise,
With orthography not so injiouxrious.

75408 WORDS - SPELLING Charles F. Adams

Minnehaha was a beautiful Sioux.
With her chief, she sure loved to screw.
She lived up in the Sault;
He lived there too.
And then she lost him. Boo hoo!

75409 WORDS - SPELLING Ed Wolfert P8405

There was a young lady from Slough
Who last year developed a cough.
She wasn't to know
It would last until now.
Let's hope the poor girl will pull through.

75410 WORDS - SPELLING Kevin Hale

To scatter some seed is to sow.
A needle is used but to sew.
If you have been taught
That this means a lot,
Then you are a square so-and-so.

75411 WORDS - SPELLING Al Willis TP9806

All speedwriting masters admit
That their English professors threw fits.
The thrust of my thesis
Is, f u cn rd ths,
U knw u cnt spl wrth a sht!

75412 WORDS - SPELLING

Ah'm lukin fo "spell cheque"... cain't sae yit...
Mayks noe nevah minde... cude thet bae yit?
Ah pooshed aon thet buttin
Yit's betchin baut nuttin'
Thayz 'pooters cain't spayll wuhth uh shee-yit

75413 WORDS - SPELLING

A spelling reformer indicted
For fudge, was before the court cited.
The judge said, "Enough,
Your candle we'll snough,
Your sepulchre shall not be wighted."
(wite - pay a fine)
75414 WORDS - SPELLING Ambrose Bierce

There once was an eccentric Australian (Strine),
Whose speech was so sesquipedalian (sequipedine),
And his vowels so refined,
That their patience got strined,
And they treated him just like an alien (ine).

75415 WORDS - SPELLING

How British talk is quite jolly;
For Cholmondalay they say Cholly.
But I'm damned if I see
How Trottiscliffe is Trosley,
And Magdalene's Maudlin? 'Tis folly!

75416 WORDS - SPELLING Warrick Elrod

Explain your use of an asterisk.
Do you feel you'd be taking a risk,
If you spelled out fuck,
Then what about suck?
Are you afraid someone would say "tsk tsk?"

75417 WORDS - SPELLING Anon

An English teacher under duress,
Asked why I would increase her stress.
It's no anomaly,
That invariably,
You'd prefer double d's in address.

75418 WORDS - SPELLING

A curious lad from Versailles
Once asked of his schoolteacher, whailles
Spelling pagned his braign seau,
But she just didn't kneaux,
So she thrioux up her hands with a sailles.

75419 WORDS - SPELLING Anon

The sound of an "n" as in "knife",
It usually causes me strife.
In "pneumonia", it's dumb.
We say "gnaw" but how come
In English, this weird stuff is rife.

75420 WORDS - SPELLING Al Willis

My very good friends in Cormeilles (Cormay)
Live rather a long way aweilles--
I must leave on a plane,
Or a ferry, or train,
To see them whenever I meilles!

75421 WORDS - SPELLING E. Fox

The girlfriend of that whirling dervish,
Was feeling so tense and so nervish;
'Cause he'd run around
With those fast girls in town,
A fate that she didn't deservish.

75422 WORDS - SPELLING Tiddy Ogg

A small boy when asked to spell "yacht,"
Most saucily said, "I will nacht."
So his teacher in wrath,
Took a section of lath,
And warmed him up well, on the spacht.

75423 WORDS - SPELLING Anon

Sir Jester, what can you be after,
With your silly snickers and laughter?
You'll not drive me frantic
With your comedian antic,
I may be daft, but you're daughter.

75424 WORDS - SPELLING A. W. Edwards P9112

Mimi, a mischievous monkey
Dressed up to look like a Hunky.
She wore a babushka,
We called her Petrouchka,
And sneakers she put on her donkey.

75425 WORDS - STUPID Nancy Henry-Kline P9306

There was an old man called Fred
Who had flowers growing out of his head.
When his friends became sickly,
He'd run around quickly
And stand in a vase by the bed.

75426 WORDS - STUPID

There was an Old Man of the coast,
Who placidly sat on a post.
But when it was cold
He relinquished his hold,
And called for some hot buttered toast.

75427 WORDS - STUPID Edward Lear

G'uggery G'uggery Nunc
Your room is all cluttered with junk.
Candles, bamboonery,
Plush and saloonery-
Pack it all up in a trunk.

75428 WORDS - STUPID Sir John Betjaman

A religious young miner named Moses,
Contracted pneumono-ultramicroscopic-silico-volcano-coniosis
This, pluse the schism, Between Mary Baker Eddy and
Antidisestablishmentarianism,
Made him feel supercalifragilisticexpialidocious.

75429 WORDS - STUPID

There one was an African Mau-Mau
Who got into a rather bad row-row.
The cause of the friction
Was his practicing diction,
Saying, "How-how now-now brown-brown cow-cow."

75430 WORDS - STUPID

Now monks, they all live in a monastery,
So drunks should reside in a dronastery.
Bunks rest in a bonastery,
Junks sail in a jonastery,
And girls, you'll find hunks in a honastery.

75431 WORDS - STUPID Tiddy Ogg

There was a young Russian named Bowski,
Who called his apartment his howski.
His gum he called chewski,
His cow, moo-moo-mooski,
And his little dog, bow-wow-wow-wowski.
(I wonder who writes this shit - McW)
75432 WORDS - STUPID

BOLLOX, I hear you all shout:
You cunt, you shit and you lout!
Go back to you sewer
With your wife, the old whore.
Come back when you have a foul mouth!

75433 WORDS - STUPID

He ranted 'bout privilege and status,
Then stopped in a sudden hiatus.
While searching his notes,
Folk reached for their coats,
And pelted the fool with tomatus.

75434 WORDS - STUPID Tiddy Ogg

Muse on the fate of the Aztek,
Addicted to chewing on mastic.
He jaw grew so loose,
He could only produce
Sounds that were totally spastic.

75435 WORDS - STUPID Timothy Torkildson

There once was a letter called tau
But no-one could figure out how
Some people were sure
It was pronounced 'tor',
But arguements still persist now.

75436 WORDS - STUPID

Ring-a-ding-diddily-doo,
Rang-a-dang-ding-dongy-goo.
Rub-a-dub-diddily,
Scrub-a-dub-piddily,
Stroke-n-choke-chicken-'til-spew.

75437 WORDS - STUPID

There was an old man from Fort Drum,
Whose son was incredibly dumb.
When he urged him ahead,
He went down instead,
For he thought to succeed meant succumb.

75438 WORDS - STUPID G0850

A new dramatist of the absurd
Has a voice that will shortly be heard.
I learn from my spies,
He's about to devise
An unprintable three-letter word.

75439 WORDS - STUPID Ogden Nash P9602

There once was a Vassar B.A.
Who pondered the problem all day,
Of what there would be
If C-U-N-T
Were divided by C-O-C-K.

75440 YOUNG - BABIES L0910

A young Ph.D. passing by,
She gave him the problem to try.
He worked the division
With perfect precision,
And the answer was B-A-B-Y.

75441 YOUNG - BABIES L0911

On Thursdays we give infants away;
Doorstep babies -- their moms went astray.
They're bright, healthy, drug-free;
Each one needs TLC.
Wannabe parents? We'll meet you halfway.

75442 YOUNG - BABIES Esther Koch

It's only my personal view,
For I love little babies -- I do!
But they all look the same
Till they're older, I claim;
Then they bear no resemblance to you.

75443 YOUNG - BABIES Karen

"Oh the darling, her nose and her eyes;
Or his willy, if one of those guys;
Are like Grandma Sharon's
Or Grandpappy Darren's,
Until it starts pooing and cries.

75444 YOUNG - BABIES Karen

Your granddaughter's really a beaut;
I've not seen anything so cute.
What's covering her
Is expensive fur,
And she smiles with the biggest of tooth

75445 YOUNG - BABIES

A limerick writer from Dallas
Produced quints by fast work with his phallus.
The first was named Art,
Then Andy, then Bart,
Followed by Bruno and Alice.

75446 YOUNG - BABIES Michael Weinstein P8505

Charlie Walker went to the house of St. Pauls.
There he saw a woman with great big balls.
He gave her a shilling but she was not willing.
He gave her a pound and she lay on the ground.
He gave her a slap and she opened her gap.
In went Charlie's Union Jack
75447 YOUNG - BABIES

Three months later all was well.
Six months later, she began to swell.
Nine months later, Charlie got a shock;
The boy was born without a cock.
Ladies and Gentlemen that's not all;
The boy had only one ball.
75448 YOUNG - BABIES

Have you heard of the baby of yore?
Well, no one knew what is was for,
And being afraid,
It might be mislaid,
They put it away in a drawer.
(What is this one about? It makes no sense. - McW)
75449 YOUNG - BABIES P9507

A baby in Kalamazoo,
Remarked quite distinctly, "Goo-goo."
'Twas explained by his ma,
And likewise his pa,
That he meant to say "How do you do?"

75450 YOUNG - BABIES

My day of birth, I nearly died.
Outside the womb a voice yelled "Wide!"
But being immature
And therefore not too sure,
I thought the voice was yelling "Hide!"

75451 YOUNG - BABIES Irving Superior P9509

There once was a baby named Pete
Who couldn't yet stand on his feet.
To the window he'd cling
Till his mother would spring
And put him back under the sheet.

75452 YOUNG - BABIES PayPete1st

His baby was born rather late;
Four pounds was the actual weight.
The kid was so thin,
It caused him chagrin.
He barely recovered his bait.

75453 YOUNG - BABIES Al Willis P9703

Congrats John, she sounds like a winner
A wonderful match for you, sinner
A soft little thing
Who makes your heart sing
While throwing up all of her dinner!

75454 YOUNG - BABIES

When the baby is put in its bath,
It splashes around for a laugh.
As mummy gets wild
And scolds the young child,
It increases its splashing by half.

75455 YOUNG - BABIES Arthur Pattaffy

Said a pretty young mammy in Padua,
To her master, "Please, sir, you're a dadua.
I've come up for some pins,
For to wrap up the twins,
And to hear you remark, sir, how gladua."

75456 YOUNG - BABIES

There was a young lady named Gert
Who was heard on occasion to blurt:
"It wasn't so bad
My just getting had,
It was having the baby that hurt."

75457 YOUNG - BABIES G1663

The babe was up there for the view,
To watch his mom and pop screw.
They were on the bed
Giving each other head.
They'll rescue him when they are through.

75458 YOUNG - BABIES S C Saint

Our friend Al is much, much too nice,
Giving all of us his free advice.
If Dr. Spock did find out
'Bout the freebies, no doubt,
He'd roll in his grave once or twice.

75459 YOUNG - BABIES Cheryl

I'm older than most of you here
And I'm well past my 50th year.
Al's advice made me smile,
But too late by a mile.
My parents didn't heed it, I fear.

75460 YOUNG - BABIES Peter W

I'm probably older than you;
Nothing about me is new.
But I did see red
When dropped on my head
From the bathinette while checking the view.

75461 YOUNG - BABIES Arden

They put me to bed in the trees,
And forgot there is sometimes a breeze.
And I often fell out
On my head, without doubt.
So forgive my senility, please.

75462 YOUNG - BABIES PeterW

I hope you're not whining 'bout age,
Mature older types are the rage.
Twelve years since I'm fifty,
But still I'm called Swifty;
I'm spicy, not seasoned with sage.

75463 YOUNG - BABIES Frank Fazed

A swifty past fifty, oh dear,
You are far too fast, I fear.
Right under a bough,
I like it real slow,
When having in me a big spear.

75464 YOUNG - BABIES Petunia

And when the stormy winds wail,
And the breezes blow high in a gale,
There's a curious dropping
And flopping and plopping,
As fat little babies just hail.

75465 YOUNG - BABIES Rosalie Sorrells

Sally sued for support; she was claimin'
Phil had fathered her baby named Damon.
She said, "I ought to know,"
As she pointed below,
"Because this is the box that it came in."

75466 YOUNG - BABIES Jim Weaver Coillection

Dad waited while Mum bought the ham.
But when she came out, she said, "Sam!
That one's not our baby!
He answered, "Well, maybe,
But look, it's a much nicer pram."

75467 YOUNG - BABIES Coral E. Copping

There were two consenting adults,
Who agreed that they would not repulse,
One another's advances,
But just take their chances,
And accept the result--or results.

75468 YOUNG - BABIES John Ciardi

A headstrong young woman in Ealing,
Threw her two weeks old child at the ceiling.
When quizzed why she did,
She replied, "To be rid
Of a strange, overpowering feeling."

75469 YOUNG - BABIES Edward Gorey

A conservative lady named Tabor,
Had a date with her radical neighbor.
They argued all night,
On the left and the right.
In the end, though, he brought her to labor.

75470 YOUNG - BABIES John Ciardi

The babies were not very happy;
Not pleased with the three cornered nappy.
The old fashioned pants
Fell down if they'd prance;
That's how they told a girl from a chappie!

75471 YOUNG - BABIES Arthur Pattaffy

A baby born late in December
Succumbed the next year, in November,
Now his twin brother, Paul,
Can't recall him at all,
Because he was too young to remember.

75472 YOUNG - BABIES Cap'n Bean P0112

There was a young girl in Japan
Who went for a ride in a tram.
The dirty conductor
Got up her and fucked her,
And now she's pushing a pram.

75473 YOUNG - BABIES Phil Johnstone G1672

Your baby has gorn down the plughole;
Your baby has gorn down the plug.
The poor little thing
Was so skinny and thin,
She should have been washed in a jug.

75474 YOUNG - BABIES

An industrious young obstetrician,
Conceived his financial position,
To depend upon beauty
And husbandly duty,
And determined and endless coition.

75475 YOUNG - BABIES Isaac Asimov

A cute little baby is Riley,
And 'bout him his mother speaks highly.
The DNA test
Showed Dad was not blest
With fatherhood, so she says shyly.

75476 YOUNG - BABIES Archie

A publisher, once (name of Knopf),
Alas, never knew when to stopf.
He lay down on the hipf
Of a charming young pipf,
And now he's a charming old popf.

75477 YOUNG - BABIES Isaac Asimov

They told us Mt Baldy was neat,
Just dress really warm, they'd repeat.
But poor baby Paul,
In his snowsuit and all,
Fainted away from the heat.

75478 YOUNG - BABIES Sal R

There's a dance-mad young matron of Sterling,
Who can't be well fucked except whirling.
If the music's too mild
You can get her with child,
But the little thing's hair will need curling.

75479 YOUNG - BABIES G1722

I can't tell you much about Slade.
He just came for a weekend and stayed,
Making rather too free
With my household and me,
And begetting four sons by our maid.

75480 YOUNG - BABIES John Ciardi

A lady with asthma, from Bruce,
Was nursing the cutest papoose.
She said, "Kids I adore
And I would have had more,
But they're awfully hard to produce."

75481 YOUNG - BABIES Albin Chaplin 3024-2478

I hope your new baby is fine,
I hope that it's truly divine;
I hope that it's cute,
And it's healthy, to boot,
But I hope that the sucker ain't mine!

75482 YOUNG - BABIES Cap'n bean

With babies, I get quite annoyed,
Be they little girl or a boy.
Whining and crying,
My patience they're trying;
My nerves just about destroyed.

75483 YOUNG - BABIES Karen

Babies, they piss and they spew,
And all of those diapers, peeyoo!
One, okay maybe,
A cute little baby;
But why would you want to have two?

75484 YOUNG - BABIES Karen

If you can, be an Aunt; the job's breezy.
Few diapers to get you all queasy.
Play with them a while,
Make them laugh, make them smile --
And then hand them back. See? Fairly easy.

75485 YOUNG - BABIES   Tami

To her ma said a proud girl in Keyes,
"I'll do all the fucking I please!"
But to pay for her sins
She had interlocked twins,
And Oh! did those two bastards squeeze!

75486 YOUNG - BABIES   Grand Prix Lim 969 G1673

Changing baby can be quite grotty,
When it's got a wet, smelly body.
You really must try
To keep that end dry.
Then at least it will not get too spotty.

75487 YOUNG - BABIES   Tony Burrell

While riding to work one fine morn,
Saw a maiden out picking some corn.
Gave her a toss in the sheaves,
On a bed of corn leaves,
And a kernel-toothed baby she's borne.

75488 YOUNG - BABIES   Straydog

In the back seat, Marlene was a terror,
But taking the pill seemed to scare her.
Said she, "Goodness sakes,
I don't make mistakes."
In nine months, she gave birth to an error.

75489 YOUNG - BABIES

There was a young lady named Martha;
When the girls went far, she went fartha.
The affairs were good fun,
The result was a son,
Named Donahue, Smith, or McArtha.
(But it hardly seemed worth so much bartha.)

75490 YOUNG - BABIES G1688

There once was a babe in the womb,
Who decided he needed more room.
"Gotta get out of this place
'Cause I'm needing more space,"
He said, as he entered the flume.

75491 YOUNG - BABIES Edwin J Weinstein

Three lovely young girls from St. Thomas,
Attended a dance in pajamas.
They were fondled in haste (They were screwed by the drummer
By sax, drummer, and bass, (This went on all summer,)
And soon after, all three were new mommas.
(I'm surprised that by now they ain't mamas.)
75492 YOUNG - BABIES L1532

The babies who live in the Andes
Can't trust to their feet and their handies;
Whenever they grope
Up the mountainous slope,
They wear non-skid belly-bandies.

75493 YOUNG - BABIES Glimmerick Book P9108

For hours my wife says 'Goodbye',
And a marvel of patience am I.
I can bridle my passion,
Through servants and fashion,
But at the mention of babies, I fly.

75494 YOUNG - BABIES Gelett Burgess

With babies I don't have much luck;
I feed them and then they upchuck.
And after each meal,
I then have to deal
With the other end - Oh yucky YUCK!

75495 YOUNG - BABIES Tepper and Morris P0104

Please don't tell me that sex doesn't matter.
It will sometimes make ladies grow fatter.
And then, don't you see,
What was two becomes three,
With that nerve-wracking sound, 'pitter-patter'.

75496 YOUNG - BABIES Isaac Asimov

Whilst pregnant for five months I knitted...
Then my premature baby I kitted
In doll clothes so small,
Barely nothing at all,
While I worried and panicked, and shitted!

75497 YOUNG - BABIES Joie de Vivre

It was nice to do something of use
For my scrawny 'rat' in her papoose...
Nineteen days ventilator,
Two months incubator,
And woolies a nice shaade of puce!

75498 YOUNG - BABIES Joie de Vivre

Quite lewdly, a sailor named Bass
Made pregnant a victimized lass.
When the girl produced quints,
They were taken as hints
That Bass had made semen first class.

75499 YOUNG - BABIES

My wife Myrtle's womb has the habit
Of expanding whenever I stab it.
What's more, my wife Myrtle,
Is so wonderously fertile,
That she's giving me kids like a rabbit.

75500 YOUNG - BABIES L0929

An infant of unusual size
Was the source of quite ear-piercing cries.
In the pen where he played
Was a sharp razor blade
He had used to cut slits in his eyes.

75501 YOUNG - BABIES Jim Weaver Collection

Divested of vestiture, nude,
She certainly wasn't a prude.
Enveloping arms
Enfolded her charms,
As baby her clothing exchewed.

75502 YOUNG - BABIES Philo Logue P8312

The McCaugheys in Des Moines are not quitters.
When they must have their babies in litters.
I wish them good cheer
But I do greatly fear
This could lead to a shortage of sitters.
(had septuplets!)
75503 YOUNG - BABIES John Miller 0160

There was a young girl at Ferranti's
Who spent all her money on panties.
Then she went to Met-Vickers,
Where the girls wear no knickers,
And now all her sisters are aunties.

75504 YOUNG - BABIES G1656

My granddaughter's cuter than yours,
And her intellect truly soars.
And besides, she's polite,
With a smile so bright --
Well, don't you want to hear some more?

75505 YOUNG - BABIES Lynn Mostafa

Baby's soft spot, the size of a dime,
Has a most useful purpose, sublime.
Though you may be averse,
A maternity nurse
Can carry them ten at a time.

75506 YOUNG - BABIES Scott

A prolific young mother named Hall
Seemed to have triplets each Fall.
When asked why and wherefore,
Said, "That's what we're here for,
But we often get nothing at all."

75507 YOUNG - BABIES

A one-day old baby in Wallabout,
Reflected, "Oh, what is it all about?
I comprehend not
Whence, whither, or what,
But I'm sure it is something to squall about."

75508 YOUNG - BABIES Morris Bishop

In the oceans, Puerto Rico's a cork.
Its national bird is the stork.
There the natives deploy,
To share natural joy,
And then send the results to New York.

75509 YOUNG - BABIES P9412

There was a young lady named Sue,
Who preferred a stiff drink to a screw.
But one leads to the other,
And now she's a mother--
Let this be a lesson to you.

75510 YOUNG - BABIES L1688

Said a cartographer in Peru,
To his baby who drove him cookoo,
"First you nurse, then you poop,
Which throws me for a loop.
Titicaca's what I named for you!"

75511 YOUNG - BABIES Tom Patton P0202

An impoverished young couple named Skeat,
Used to bundle to save on the heat.
But six kids in five years,
Left them in such arrears,
They have never again made ends meet.

75512 YOUNG - BABIES John Ciardi

An Amazon giantess named Dunne,
Let a midget screw her for fun.
But the poor little runt
Was engulfed in her cunt,
And reborn as the twin of his son.

75513 YOUNG - BABIES

"Bowling balls or dead babes, here's the diff,"
The old dump trucker said, with a sniff.
"This here pitchfork won't work
On those bowling balls (smirk);
Just dead babies what ain't got too stiff!"

75514 YOUNG - BABIES Allen Wolverton

There was a new father named Gabey,
Who said, "I'm not sleeping much, maybe,
'Cause my wife walks the floor
From midnight 'til four
With my melancholicky baby!"

75515 YOUNG - BABIES Observer

Said Gabey's young wife, "Well by golly.
It's easy for you to be jolly.
While I walk the floor,
You lay there and snore.
Why can't I partake of such folly?"

75516 YOUNG - BABIES G Watson

Said Gabey, "My dear, that's absurd;
I've not snored, or spoken one word.
The noise comes from old Ferrot,
Your stupid dumb parrot.
I've not heard a noisier bird."

75517 YOUNG - BABIES G Watson

A wily skirt-chaser named Fletcher
Declared, "It's been proved, but I bet you're
Unaware of the fact
That babes know what they've lacked
And go for a really cool lecher."

75518 YOUNG - BABIES Armand E Singer P0202

Said an unwed campaigner named Wilde,
"I'm not upset at being defiled.
They'll find a solution
To every pollution;
Until then, what to do with the child?"

75519 YOUNG - BABIES

Said my wife as she stood on a rostrum,
"I don't mind if I don't have colostrum,
But I'll take an option,
If your child's for adoption--
Though I cannot bear kids, I can foster 'em."

75520 YOUNG - BABIES L1612

They give an "X" rating to flicks
Where sex is the center of kicks,
While violence and war
Are considered fit for
Small children no older than six.

75521 YOUNG - CHILDREN Norm Storer

But sex is quite tempting, they tell us:
War isn't, so they must be zealous
To teach everyone
That war is great fun--
So the generals won't become jealous.

75522 YOUNG - CHILDREN Norm Storer

Bathroom humor seems to be
A male thing! Would you agree?
I've only one child,
And though he is mild,
He started about the age three.

75523 YOUNG - CHILDREN Maggie

On the plane next to me sat Sylvester,
Four years old and a real patience-tester!
My nerves he so tested,
I had him arrested
For being an ADULT molester.

75524 YOUNG - CHILDREN Writerman

There was a young fellow called Matt,
Who climbed on a chair like a cat.
He thought he would risk it
And reach for a biscuit,
But fell on the floor and went splat.

75525 YOUNG - CHILDREN Jane Herbert

There was a young dumpling from Boulder,
Who loved to ride dear daddy's shoulder.
Dad, at first, thought it fun.
Then she turned twenty-one,
And he thought she should know--so he told her.

75526 YOUNG - CHILDREN John Ciardi

There once was a British Au Pair
Who threw a young child down the stair.
When the case went to trial,
She thought it was vile,
Or at least it was not very fair.

75527 YOUNG - CHILDREN Popsicle TP9807

Ah yes, I remember dear Kath;
When younger, we'd both share a bath;
When she stroked my banana,
I'd be in Nirvana.
When was that? I'll just do the math...

75528 YOUNG - CHILDREN Tiddy Ogg

I must have been ten -- now don't titter;
Advanced for my age, and much fitter.
But then things grew weird;
My mother appeared,
And we soon got a new baby sitter.

75529 YOUNG - CHILDREN Tiddy Ogg

The new one was Megan, much crueler;
Big strong, regimental, much cooler.
If I showed affection
And gained an erection,
She'd strike at my dick with a ruler.

75530 YOUNG - CHILDREN Tiddy Ogg

My sitter, however, was nice
Understood all my needs in a trice.
When my weenie got hard,
She'd massage it with lard,
Then give fine instruction in vice.

75531 YOUNG - CHILDREN

Holy Smoke! It's the end of July!
How quickly the summer goes by.
Soon the kids in the pool
Will be going to school;
How I'll miss all those noisy small fry!

75532 YOUNG - CHILDREN John Miller 0044

There once was a young boy named Dave,
Who took all the money he'd saved,
And went to see Charlotte,
(The town's famous harlot)
And was told to come back when he shaved!

75533 YOUNG - CHILDREN Laurence Craft

Now children, I've been quite remiss,
Not telling you stories like this,
For many a day;
But you know what they say:
All good things must end. Goodbye bliss.

75534 YOUNG - CHILDREN

Between his two parents sleeps Lee;
On either side Mommy Daddy.
"It seems quite apparent,
He's scared," said a parent,
So he sleeps parenthically."

75535 YOUNG - CHILDREN Irving Superior P8811

I myself have a wife, but no kid,
But I hear all the time, if I did,
I'd be more complete;
That they're really quite sweet;
And then ask if for theirs I would bid.

75536 YOUNG - CHILDREN

When boys, we lived life to the full,
And when bored, they girls' pigtails we'd pull.
We sure had to fly
To get out of the sty;
That sow, Jill, could charge like a bull.

75537 YOUNG - CHILDREN Tiddy Ogg

At twelve, we went 'round in a gang,
Causing havoc by swearing and bang-
ing on doors and made faces
At girls with their braces.
Their bra-straps we gave them a twang.

75538 YOUNG - CHILDREN Peter Wilkins

Small children can count up to ten
On their fingers and thumbs, only when
I am counting on mine,
I can reach twenty-nine
Before starting over again.

75539 YOUNG - CHILDREN Funfax Limericks

My little one, she's one great big grin.
I know giving in is a sin.
But she's so darn cute,
I'm irresolute.
Can I say that without chagrin?

75540 YOUNG - CHILDREN Bonnie

Her grin is a thing of great beauty.
As "Auntie", I see it's my duty
To spoil the grinner,
And usually her dinner,
With cookies and candy-type booty.

75541 YOUNG - CHILDREN Marlene Lewis

The small ones all know how to con,
And big grins they often will don.
They're laughing at us
And that's a big plus
For them, or the goodies are gone.

75542 YOUNG - CHILDREN Archie

A good friend once told me, "'Tis the duty
Of a grandparent to give in to the cutie.
The trick is to wait
Till it's getting late,
So the parents come for "Bouncing Beauty!"

75543 YOUNG - CHILDREN Hilde na Beag

A horror of pink cotton candy,
Slipped down the throat of young Mandy.
She waved and she sputtered;
Her parents they fluttered,
But her brother he thought it was dandy.

75544 YOUNG - CHILDREN George Cook

My mother believes me exchanged
At the hospital rather than changed.
She said that the others,
My sisters and brothers,
Were never so nearly deranged.

75545 YOUNG - CHILDREN Larry Dahl

His grip on real life was quite loose;
The small child often thought "What's the use?"
Yet he brightened his days
With the comical ways
Of a doctor named Theodore Seuss.

75546 YOUNG - CHILDREN Jim Weaver Collection

The 'Cat in the Hat' was his favorite;
He would read every word and just savor it.
Once a girl came to look,
She soon asked for his book
And so what did he do? Yes, he gave her it.

75547 YOUNG - CHILDREN Jim Weaver Collection

A Victorian father named Udgeon,
Whose offspring provoked him to dudgeon,
Used on Saturday nights,
To turn down the lights,
And chase them around with a bludgeon.
(dudgeon - ill humor, resentment)
75548 YOUNG - CHILDREN Edward Gorey

The NRA says he can bear
Any weapon he chooses, so there!
If this eight-year old brute
Meets the wrong gang, he'll shoot --
For he knows he's too young for the chair.
(NRA - National Rifle Assoc claims the right to bear arms)
75549 YOUNG - CHILDREN Norm Storer P9601

The boys of today at age ten
Have sex over and over again.
A very high ratio
Have had fellatio
And they take their licking like men.

75550 YOUNG - CHILDREN Thomas Patton P9601

Patiently I waited for weeks
Just to hear my Emily speak;
The sight of her smile
Made it all worthwhile;
When she hugged me my knees went all weak.

75551 YOUNG - CHILDREN

"Bubbee!," she cried with a grin,
As I hurried to quick let her in,
And reached for the other,
Her sweet little brother,
Who kisses with drool on his chin.

75552 YOUNG - CHILDREN

Three days we frolicked and romped;
My house shook with every stomp!
She cried when she left;
I too, nearly wept
With relief, I confessed to her Mom.

75553 YOUNG - CHILDREN

The toys are all neatly stacked.
The trashcan is no longer packed.
With smelly old diapers
And worse looking wipers,
And fragrance my house doesn't lack.

75554 YOUNG - CHILDREN

I love when they come for visit.
Though there's never a chance just to sit.
When two babies cry,
You can try and try,
But two year olds like to throw fits!

75555 YOUNG - CHILDREN

Something I think will amuse,
Give children free access to booze.
they'll be too pissed to play,
Or to get in your way,
And crawl off to have a quick snooze

75556 YOUNG - CHILDREN Jim Weaver Collection

My daughter was five -- yesterday?
Now she's three and twenty? -- no way!
But the years have flown,
And how she is grown,
And now is a mum since this May!

75557 YOUNG - CHILDREN Archie

So now I tell you and your man,
Enjoy her at five, while you can.
She'll not be there long,
She'll grow big and strong
And leave you for some hairy man.

75558 YOUNG - CHILDREN Archie

But if you have loved her just right,
It won't come as much of a fright.
For a choice you once made --
Like you, she'll make the grade,
And in white, she'll make a great sight!

75559 YOUNG - CHILDREN Archie

Why thank you, your lim's really nice,
She's truly my sugar and spice.
The tooth fairy thief
Stole all her front teeth,
But a nice shiny coin will suffice.

75560 YOUNG - CHILDREN Jayne

In a fit of unusual dolor,
Young Percival leapt from his stroller.
He ran off unheeded;
His nursemaid proceeded
To giggle and none could console her.

75561 YOUNG - CHILDREN Paul Hoffman

You punched little sister once more?
How MANY more times, Theodore,
Must I tell you
Not to hit Sue?"
Teddy, wide-eyed, ventured...Four?

75562 YOUNG - CHILDREN Tutta Gioia

A horrible brat from Belgravia,
Drove his parents to thoughts of the Savior.
"By Jesus," they swore,
"We can't stand any more
Of this son of a bitch's behavior."

75563 YOUNG - CHILDREN John Ciardi

My neighbor asked me to baby sit;
This kid could give Mother Teresa a fit.
The little brat
Microwaved the cat;
And twice filled his diaper with shit.

75564 YOUNG - CHILDREN Puff Adder

I went to the bathroom alone.
When I came back, he'd my cellular phone.
As I took it away
Saying, "That's not for play",
I found he had dialed porn in Rome.

75565 YOUNG - CHILDREN Puff Adder

He said that he wanted to eat
And he liked potatoes and meat.
He wanted cake
And a big milk shake,
Then he barfed all over my feet.

75566 YOUNG - CHILDREN Puff Adder

He thought that he would have some fun;
He found and fired his fathers gun.
The report was so loud
That it drew a crowd,
The neighbors called 911.

75567 YOUNG - CHILDREN Puff Adder

The police came and arrested me;
I was glad to be in custody.
If it's all the same,
I'll take all the blame;
He should not be my enemy.

75568 YOUNG - CHILDREN Puff Adder

I'm Tommy, and I can sure pucker
When promised a big all-day sucker;
You see, though I'm four,
I know how to score
With the woman I call Mother Tucker.

75569 YOUNG - CHILDREN Norm Storer P9602

Has anyone seen my Lolita?
There's no one I've met who is sweeter.
I fear she has left
Me alone and bereft
Of a hot clenching cleft for my peter.

75570 YOUNG - CHILDREN Peter Wilkins

Well, the kids really get in my hair,
But I cannot afford an Au Pair
To rattle their brains,
Till they stop being pains
And protect me from getting the chair.

75571 YOUNG - CHILDREN John Miller 0161

The newborn thought it ain't fair,
To be held upside down in the air.
"What have I done
To get slapped on the bum
And exposed to the chill of the air.

75572 YOUNG - CHILDREN Edwin J Weinstein

Now, young hoods are considered 'way cool'
If they rumble or burn down the school.
But when I was a lad,
I was 'evil' or 'bad'
If I farted or played with my tool.

75573 YOUNG - CHILDREN William N. Nesbit P9601

My five year old's just started school;
She thinks she's incredibly cool.
She knows all the ploys
Of the naughty young boys.
I tell you, my daughter's no fool.

75574 YOUNG - CHILDREN H WHELCHEL

He looked and he saw and behold!
She had tits that had broken the mold!
He thought, "Oh, to touch...",
But didn't do such,
For, alas, she was just twelve years old.

75575 YOUNG - CHILDREN

Modern girls, the elevens and twelves,
Put their morals on very back shelves.
They dress up like trollops
And they get their wallops
By playing with each other and selves.

75576 YOUNG - CHILDREN Thomas Patton P9601

The reason I called up today,
Is because I have something to say.
Your dog craps in my yard
And it sure makes it hard
To clean up the kids after play.

75577 YOUNG - CHILDREN Kent B. Hake P9606

Six year old Jimmy O'Doole
Would openly fondle his tool.
His sex talk with the priest,
Did not faze him the least,
So in church he would play pocket pool.

75578 YOUNG - CHILDREN Barbara Cunningham P9604

"It is time," Dad told pre-schooler, Dan,
"That we talk about sex, man-to-man."
Dand said, "Certainly, Dad.
I would be more than glad.
Now, what is it you don't understan'?"

75579 YOUNG - CHILDREN William N. Nesbit P9603

Our little neighbor next door,
An inquisitive kid to the core,
He always asks why?
I give it a try,
But I end up with questions galore!

75580 YOUNG - CHILDREN Clinton Jones

To bring up a child with good rules,
The parents should study at schools.
To raise pigs, one need knowledge
Which you get at a college,
But most families are raised by damn fools.

75581 YOUNG - CHILDREN Albin Chaplin 3024-2775

When Jenny was but age seven,
Her thighs were a source of pure Heaven.
She's still learning yet
And it's my bet she'll get
Even better by the time she's eleven!

75582 YOUNG - CHILDREN

"How many boats do you see
Afloat in the tub, dear Marie?"
She said with voice small,
"I see them all!"
As she managed her fleet on that sea...

75583 YOUNG - CHILDREN Tutta Gioia

In the old days, the children were mild,
Unlike many today who are wild.
Now the law has avowed
It's no longer allowed
To be on spanking terms with your child.

75584 YOUNG - CHILDREN Observer TP9901

An immature lad of Quebec,
When pouting would grab his wee neck;
And his parents were sure
That he'd never mature,
For the blood, in his brain, was in check.

75585 YOUNG - CHILDREN

Little kids still in grade school are faced
With temptations which must be embraced.
When they use Art supplies.
What kid then never tries
As he smells his paste, not sneak a taste.

75586 YOUNG - CHILDREN Loren Fitzhugh P0108

Liquoring kids works just dandy;
Some aunties may give them candy.
But when they're a pain
And your going insane,
Duct tape will then come in quite handy.

75587 YOUNG - CHILDREN Karen

The gift shirt for the boy was in blue,
So his friends knew his age that day too.
On the back, plain to see,
"Not for child under three,"
But on the front in big print was "I'm two!"

75588 YOUNG - CHILDREN Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young lady from Ottawa,
Whose husband,'twas said, thought a lot of her.
Which to give him his due,
Was probably true,
For he'd sired twenty brats, all begot of her.

75589 YOUNG - CHILDREN G1700

A well-known Ballina hatter,
Had two sons as like as don't matter.
To the former he said:
"Run along now to bed,"
But the young man replied, "I'm the latter."

75590 YOUNG - CHILDREN

"When I were a youngster," said Fred,
"I lived with me ma in a shed;
I didn't have shoes,
For me Ma loved her booze,
And we lived on a diet of bread."

75591 YOUNG - CHILDREN Peter Wilkins

"When I were a youngster," said Bert,
"I dint have no trousers nor shirt;
Just rags, 'pon my soul;
And for food, just a bowl
Of old road-kill, raw nettles and dirt."

75592 YOUNG - CHILDREN Peter Wilkins

"When I were a youngster," said Pete,
"Raw nettles and dirt were a treat;
We lived in a hole
What we dug in some coal
And for warmth shared a shred of old sheet."

75593 YOUNG - CHILDREN Peter Wilkins

"When I were a youngster," said Kate,
"There was never food on my plate.
Nutritional nibblings
Were chunks of my siblings,
So none of them gained any weight."

75594 YOUNG - CHILDREN Ward Hardman

"When I was young," said sweet Nettie,
"I longed for meals of spaghetti.
But the best I could do
Was the 'Paris Review,'
Chewed into heaps of confetti."

75595 YOUNG - CHILDREN Ward Hardman

This Villa belongs to one Helen;
It isn't exactly her dwellin';
But her dolls are inside
And her joy and her pride
Is in tending the children of Helen.

75596 YOUNG - CHILDREN Rudyard Kipling P8903

A teacher of tots at Eutoxeter,
Who chucked their constructional blocks at her,
Was thinking, "Aggression
Is just self-expression",
When a volley of paperback Spocks hit her.

75597 YOUNG - CHILDREN Kate McPower

I sent my son out for some bread,
Milk, spuds, and a jar of bread spread.
That was five years or more...
He just walked in the door,
With these and a woman he wed.

75598 YOUNG - CHILDREN Pilar

Four toddlers were standing nearby,
The oldest being only so high:
Mom's tummy still swollen
From sweet moments stolen.
Now, Son... Time to zip up that fly.

75599 YOUNG - CHILDREN Pilar

There was a fishmonger from Leeds
Whose children were all complete weeds --
The sight of a cod
Or anything odd
Would make them go weak at the kneeds.

75600 YOUNG - CHILDREN Michael Palin

Said Johnny to Mary, "You flaunt it
And tease me and tickle and taunt. It
Is causing more strain
Than that time with Aunt Jane;
Now I want what I want when I want it.

75601 YOUNG - CHILDREN John Miller

Though you're welcome to fondle and pet it,
And learn how to please me and wet it,
She said with a smirk,
You'll just have to jerk.
You'll get what I've got when I get it.

75602 YOUNG - CHILDREN John Miller

Lttle Willy is writing a text
Which has feminists everywhere vexed.
The cover's a beaut!
And Willy's real cute!
One might think that our boy's oversexed.

75603 YOUNG - CHILDREN - WILLY John Miller

Little Willy, his eye out for gore,
Nailed Sister right onto the floor.
"Don't mar the paint!"
With wry humor quaint,
His mother yelled in from the door.

75604 YOUNG - CHILDREN - WILLY John Miller

Young Willy, with ruffles so frilly,
Fell into the fireplace, the silly.
Though the room has grown cold,
I haven't, be told,
The heart to now poke up poor Willy.

75605 YOUNG - CHILDREN - WILLY Hugh Clary

Little Willy pushed sister Nell
Right into our one drinking well.
Still there 'cause it kilt 'er,
Now we use a filter,
And hope one day soon we can sell.

75606 YOUNG - CHILDREN - WILLY John Miller

"Curiosity never quite pays."
I wish Willie had heard of this phrase.
'Cause he dynamite found.
And whirled it around:
It rained Willie for seven days.

75607 YOUNG - CHILDREN - WILLY Hugh Clary

Little Willy, when just turning nine,
Got into his grandfather's wine.
His mom yelled, "You're plastered!
You damn little bastard!
Go out now and sleep with the swine!"

75608 YOUNG - CHILDREN - WILLY John Miller

Willie's a bit of antique;
His antics trend mostly to cheek.
If we had him today,
Most people might say,
That his life-style is really "tres chic."

75609 YOUNG - CHILDREN - WILLY

His mother, at first, grew perplexed,
But soon became angered and vexed;
Willie poisoned the tea
Of his Father, you see,
And his Mama said, "Now Will, what's next?"

75610 YOUNG - CHILDREN - WILLY Hugh Clary

Those youngsters not out of their teens,
Are impatient of lectures by Deans,
On restraining desires
And banking the fires,
That burn in their skirts and their jeans.

75611 YOUNG - TEENS G0198

They go on exerting their wills,
They use neither condoms nor Pills,
They does what they pleases,
Catch ghastly diseases,
And their poor parents pick up the bills.

75612 YOUNG - TEENS G0199

I can't stop laughing to find
That the "experts" can just be so blind.
Are they really perplexed
That young boys are not vexed
By adventures of sexual kind?

75613 YOUNG - TEENS John Miller

Abuse of this type makes me laugh;
I'd give them some practical math;
When I was thirteen,
I'd thoght it real keen
To lay a girl my age plus half.

75614 YOUNG - TEENS John Miller

I was instantly hot for Maxine,
The sight of her brought thoughts obscene.
Her curvaceous bod
Stiffened my rod;
I almost shot cream in my jeans.

75615 YOUNG - TEENS Gearhart

This was when I was sixteen;
To look back, it all seems a dream.
The night on the hill
In my Coupe DeVille,
With Maxine the Backseat Queen.

75616 YOUNG - TEENS Gearhart

Fifteen is too young to be Dad,
Much less with a big strapping lad
Who can measure his dick
With a folding yardstick,
And too dumb to even get mad.

75617 YOUNG - TEENS

The passage from youth to senescence
Involves a disturbing decrescence
Of youthful virility
And blooming nubility
That characterize adolescence.

75618 YOUNG - TEENS R. J. Winkler P8502

A tenderfoot gave me some sass;
As Scoutmaster, that burned my ass.
That night in my tent
I made him repent,
And found he was truly First Class.

75619 YOUNG - TEENS RSSPB

When young I went scouting in Kent;
With my troop I lay down in a tent.
Our hormones caused bones
Causing synchronous moans,
As we waggled our woggles and spent.

75620 YOUNG - TEENS Peter Wilkins

I remember this boy in my troop;
With his woggle he'd stir up the soup.
If his face went all dreamy,
'Twas sure to be creamy.
We forced him to drink every droop.

75621 YOUNG - TEENS Frank

I guess nature's joke is on us;
At 13 we're ready to bust;
At 16 we'd love
To slip on a glove,
And give those tight pussies a thrust.

75622 YOUNG - TEENS

Her age just may not be true
But what are we all to do?
She just turned eighteen,
But you know what I mean
When I say she looks thirty two.

75623 YOUNG - TEENS

A delinquent at twelve, this teenager
Had faults (none were minor) all major.
She stole and she lied,
And she did matricide,
And rather than change her, I'd cage her.

75624 YOUNG - TEENS Al Willis P9601

For money and sex, God be thanked!
But neither should be overranked.
Adolescent desires
For both are twin fires,
And each must be carefully banked.

75625 YOUNG - TEENS Laurence Perrine P8503

A fourteen-year-old, name of P.D.,
Kept his room so incredibly seedy,
Stroke-books on the floor;
There were roaches galore,
And walls with obscene graffiti.

75626 YOUNG - TEENS Robin K. Willoughby P8502

If for finely formed phrases we hunt
To describe states in life we confront,
eg., adolescence,
That time of pubescence,
We simply could call 'down in front'.

75627 YOUNG - TEENS Bob Giandomenico P9104

I remember the uniform hampering,
Those rascally boys who went scampering.
They risked quite a cloutin'
When they tried to go scoutin'
'Cross the valley to girls who were campering.

75628 YOUNG - TEENS

When our very first hormone is born;
With our acne and pimples--forlorn;
And our first pubic hair
But with no one to share;
How the days of our youth hurry on.

75629 YOUNG - TEENS Irving Superior P9607

Your flowing brown hair, soft and sweet;
So long that is touches your feet.
My love should be told,
For you're getting old,
And fourteen is really quite neat.

75630 YOUNG - TEENS Gearhart

To live through the years of your teens,
Is really what growing up means.
To get that A-cup,
And then fill it up.
Or know what's arise in your jeans.

75631 YOUNG - TEENS Larry Davis P8502

The Squire of Castle Dunfuddy
Spent most of his time in the study
Of lusty young boys,
As they savored the joys
Of getting their trousers all muddy.

75632 YOUNG - TEENS Norm Storer P9812

Farewell, adolescent virility,
Attracted by blushing nubility!
Now find your content
In years that were spent
Forstalling impending senility.

75633 YOUNG - TEENS R. J. Winkler P8502

Remember your teens when you thought ya'
Were getting your leg over? Torture,
Instead of relief,
Caused testicular grief,
When her father came in and said, "Caught ya!"

75634 YOUNG - TEENS Peter Wilkins

Some crudulous chronicles tell us
Of a very tall youngster named Ellis.
Whose Pa said, "Ma-ri-er,
If Bubb grows much higher,
He'll have to be trained up a trellis."

75635 YOUNG - TEENS James Whitcomb Riley

While watching the school play rehearsed
The boy told an eighth grader named Wurst,
"When I stop hating girls,
I'm certain that Pearl's
The one that I'll stop hating first."

75636 YOUNG - TEENS A. N. Wilkins P8502

"I don't like to go out with Ted,"
The attractive young teenager said.
"I knew from the start
That the fellow was smart,
But he's let his brains go to his head.

75637 YOUNG - TEENS A. N. Wilkins P8502

When younger and still in my teens,
I had permanent tightness of jeans;
And though frequently lazy,
My hormones went crazy
For girlies. (You know what I means.)

75638 YOUNG - TEENS Jim Weaver Collection

At fifteen no longer a child,
His responses are no longer mild.
A glance from an eye
Or a glimpse of a thigh
Can well drive a young fellow wild.

75639 YOUNG - TEENS Laurence Perrine P8503

When Carol was told about sex,
She said, "Mama, it sound so complex.
Do you mean you and father
Went through all that bother,
And I'm just the after-effects?"

75640 YOUNG - TEENS   Grand Prix Lim 342 G1718

As we talked at last night's dinner table,
I queried my daughter named Mable.
"Please kindly tell me
What is meant by BC!"
She said "Dad, that was life Before Cable."

75641 YOUNG - TEENS   Tom Patton   P9602

There was an old man in a Speedo;
He's trying to be incognito.
He was not succeeding,
The neighbors were pleading,
"Will you please put on your tuxedo?"

75642 YOUNG - TEENS   Denise Sjokoladeis

This Denise is only fourteen;
For some comments, she is quite keen.
The things that you say
I'll pass on today.
Whatever you say, keep it clean.

75643 YOUNG - TEENS   Denise Sjokoladeis

All dads think their daughters are cute;
Any contrary thoughts, they file suit.
It's not she's not clever,
The fact is however,
Not one other dad gives a hoot.

75644 YOUNG - TEENS   S C Saint

Lolita, delinquent supreme,
What every old man hopes to dream.
Both buxom and soft
With parts held aloft,
That pressure the mid-zipper seam.

75645 YOUNG - TEENS Irving Superior P9601

"It was love at first sight," explained May,
"Or at least so I thought till the next day
When I learned from My dad
That my parents were glad
And had no real objections to Ray."

75646 YOUNG - TEENS A. N. Wilkins P8405

"Do you really believe," inquired Fay,
"In love at first sight?" "I should say!"
The teenager replied
To her girlfriend and sighed,
"It happens to me every day."

75647 YOUNG - TEENS A. N. Wilkins P8405

At school with my sums, I excelled;
All the competition I felled.
But was mad on the boys
And played with their toys,
And for this indiscretion, expelled!

75648 YOUNG - TEENS Michelle

Just what is this menstrual blather?
Menarche's upon Archie I gather.
I would not have foreseen
Arch a girlish pre-teen,
But a subject quite different, I'd rather.

75649 YOUNG - TEENS Tutta Gioia

When in gangs, these teenagers go ape.
They rob and they pillage and rape.
Their minds are unglued,
And I must conclude
That I'd much rather live with an ape.

75650 YOUNG - TEENS   Al Willis   P9601

A gang leader, a budding young hood,
Was released by Judge Dooby DoGood,
Who said, "Robberies and lootings
And alleged drive-by shootings
Simply mean that you're misunderstood."

75651 YOUNG - TEENS   William N. Nesbit   P9512

I remember when I was fifteen,
I was shaving a beard none had seen.
I practiced my dimples,
I glared at my pimples,
And the thoughts in my head were obscene.

75652 YOUNG - TEENS   Laurence Perrine   P8503

There was a young boy named O'Toole,
Who seldom came home, as a rule.
He was not a bad lad,
But he made his dad mad,
When he only stopped in to refuel.

75653 YOUNG - TEENS   Observer

The parents who often are seen
By kids, at the age of thirteen,
As hopelessly dense,
Do seem to make sense
When kids have completed nineteen.

75654 YOUNG - TEENS   R. J. Winkler   P8502

Adolescence is essence commences
Bombarded by all of its senses,
By mom's common sense,
By sexual scents,
And by peer-group high-pressure consensus.

75655 YOUNG - TEENS Laurence Perrine P8503

"You're not the first girl I've kissed, Sue,"
He told her with little ado.
"You surely don't think
I'm the kind of a fink
Who would actually practice on you."

75656 YOUNG - TEENS A. N. Wilkins P8502

Said a bright young teenager from Texas,
"I'm certainly glad there's two sexes.
For fucking's a pleasure
That boys and girls treasure;
It prevents all those Freudian complexes."

75657 YOUNG - TEENS Grand Prix Lim 141 G0201

A teen-aged son of two physicians
Always slept in the prone positions.
And when asked why,
He said, rather shy,
"My secret's nocturnal emissions."

75658 YOUNG - TEENS Tom Patton P9902

There was a young lady from Queens,
Who still in the blush of her teens,
Developed a range
Of behavior so strange,
It stirred rumors of recessive genes.

75659 YOUNG - TEENS John Ciardi

Now how the Hell'd they get in here?
These youngsters, who rhyme kind of queer,
And think they know scads,
Even though they're just lads --
Did the schools let out early this year?

75660 YOUNG - TEENS

At 18 want it several times daily;
We stay up late often to pray, we
Will find some fine chick
Who wants our dick,
As often as we'd like to spray thee.

75661 YOUNG - TEENS

Ghetto kids greet each other, "Ho brother.
Man, you sure be on real ugly mother."
They do petty crime
And spend all their time
Shooting heroin, fouls, and each other.
(syllepsis)
75662 YOUNG - TEENS Arthur Deex P9601

He was fifteen perhaps, hardly older,
But needed to be somewhat bolder
To do what he dreamt:
To make the attempt
To let his arm rest on her shoulder.

75663 YOUNG - TEENS Laurence Perrine P8503

A rebellious young student from Boulder,
Rejected the facts that they told her.
When taking exams,
She told them to jam
The stuff up all the way to their shoulder.

75664 YOUNG - TEENS Mike O'Conner

I remember my hot kissin' cousin;
Both thirteen, and our hormones were buzzin';
"Lemme have a look-see,
And I'll let you see me!"
(Joy-box hairs only numbered a dozen.)

75665 YOUNG - TEENS

I spent all my youth in just beeing,
And checking the flowers I was seeing;
A-poking my pecker
(A good hymen wrecker)
And then from their fathers a-fleeing!

75666 YOUNG - TEENS

My youth was an island I passed
While climbing the length of the mast
Of love and desire.
And as I drew higher,
Gazillions of islands! Avast!

75667 YOUNG - TEENS

There once was a banker named Powers
Who gave his teen daughter the glowers
When she put on a tank
Top lettered "SPERM BANK --
Deposits Accepted All Hours."

75668 YOUNG - TEENS P8503

A teenager knows of the uses
Of sex and should make no excuses.
But when girls start their menses,
The boys lose their senses.
"Adolescence" means "stew in one's juices."

75669 YOUNG - TEENS Laurence Perrine P8503

A naive teenager, Miss Lewis,
Asked: "What is it fellows do to us
That makes babies come--
Or am I just being dumb?"
Her sister's reply was, "They screw us!"

75670 YOUNG - TEENS G1680

Oh, I never will part from sweet Lee;
He's as sweet as a young boy could be.
He makes my parts fizz,
With his virile young jizz,
When I bounce up and down on his knee.

75671 YOUNG - TEENS

"Of late," a teenager named Dee,
Said, "I'm happy as ever could be,
But I really don't know,"
She tole her friend Flo,
"If it's vitamins or if it is me."

75672 YOUNG - TEENS A. N. Wilkins P8502

Many kids on our block formed a gang.
For the law, they just don't give a dang.
They rob and they pillage
The streets of our village,
And who knows what they do with their wang.

75673 YOUNG - TEENS Thomas Patton P9601

A teen-ager who goes on vacation,
Looks for a fresh destination.
He/she wants sunshine bright,
And excitement at night;
Enjoyment without any cessation!!

75674 YOUNG - TEENS Arthur Pattaffy

A delinquent, today, is defined
As a waif to whom life was unkind.
But now, won't you agree,
That the problem might be
That no one ever warmed his behind.

75675 YOUNG - TEENS William N. Nesbit P9601

Then Wendy to Peter Pan said,
"The children should now be in bed.
And don't tell them they
Can just fly away.
Pete, that's how delinquency's spread."

75676 YOUNG - TEENS Irving Superior P9601

I suppose that the satirist Juvenal
Must sometimes in his life have been juvenile,
Engaged in unsavory
Adolescent behavery,
But could he have ever been puerile?

75677 YOUNG - TEENS Laurence Perrine P8503

Roxanne was my first teen-age tryst.
We kissed and we kissed and we kissed,
Till panties were sticky
And boxers were icky,
And water formed foam when I pissed.

75678 YOUNG - TEENS H Welchel

If knowing then what I know now,
My memories much more would allow.
I'd lick her sweet twat,
And then, you know what,
And right through her cherry I'd plow.

75679 YOUNG - TEENS H Welchel

Our Scoutmaster said (this is true):
"As chivalrous lads, this you'll do;
A whore in your clutches,
You treat like a duchess;
A duchess, you treat like a who?"

75680 YOUNG - TEENS

It's not the three boys who cause worry.
The oldest, a girl, seems to flurry,
And flutter and SNEAK.
The havoc she'll wreak.
Hold her down, tape her mouth, and hurry.

75681 YOUNG - TEENS

Recalling the age of pubescence,
With easy and frequent tumescence,
Impels me to query,
As toward old age I hurry,
Why is youth wasted on adolescents?

75682 YOUNG - TEENS E. E. Potts P8502

I'm a frog anad you may hear reports,
That I have been guilty of torts.
And if you'll be my bride,
All my gold, I'll divide.
But you must accept all my warts.

75683 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old fellow named Doak,
Who swallowed a frog as a joke.
His wife gave his back
A thunderous whack
'Cause she was afraid he would croak.

75684 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Observer

If you're hunting a young axolotl,
I'll tell you what any Scot'll.
Take a bottle of whis-
Key, tip it down your gizz-
Ard and then hit it hard with the bottle.

75685 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Anon

When a bullfrog stopped croaking to sing
A rich aria welcoming spring,
His friends said, "Are you mad?
Stop that noise! It's so bad!"
He replied, "I'm just doing my thing!"

75686 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Deboroni

A Canadian bullfrog, by God,
Had his eye on a beautiful cod.
But she would not console
This lonely tadpole;
Now he's toad-ally de-fishient, poor sod.

75687 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Ericka

I took some jars down to the bogs
And caught a bunch of pollywogs.
Kiss one, it's a cinch
It'll be a handsome prince.
Better by far -- leave them in the jar.
I'd rather meet some croaking frogs.
75688 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Lynn skywriter P0205

A kitten's mew couldn't be truer;
'Twas trapped in a vent pipe. No fewer
Than firefighters three
Came to get kitty free,
But a cuban tree frog was the mewer.

75689 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Prof M-G

I once knew a young girl from France,
Who taught little frogs how to dance.
If one went astray,
He was dinner next day;
Her agility 'twas said to enhance.

75690 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Funny Bone

Animal experiments are very cruel;
I hated cutting frogs up in school.
If first cooked, they had been,
I would have licked my plate clean,
Instead of put them in the pool.

75691 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Hugh Clary

A bio prof, seeing a toad
That he thought was a rare "Double toed,"
Swerved and braked to avoid it,
Was too late, and destroyed it
And his car, which he had to have towed.

75692 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA John Sandler P9112

I'm sitting here stuck on the road;
Would not have been here if I'd knowed
A train would come through
And stop traffic, too.
I stopped for an endangered toad!

75693 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA

There once was a big ugly toad,
Who was sitting on the side of the road.
He baked in the sun,
Not hurting anyone,
Until the heat made him explode.

75694 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA

A frog who turned into a prince
Has regretted it ever since,
'Cause he missed the bogs
And his family of frogs,
And especially their moist slimy skins.

75695 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Anon

This Christmas we found a Yule Log
On which there was sitting a frog.
He turned into a prince --
We've not seen him since --
Mind you, we've not looked in the bog.

75696 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Bill Wall

An erotophile named Young
Said "This fellow deserves to be hung!
He's followed the pattern
Of writing in Latin --
I thought French was the vulgar tongue!"

75697 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Don Laycock P8811

I have a frog who is named Sprocket;
Right now, he'll fit in my pocket.
But give him a year,
He'll grow like a deer,
And be bigger than a military rocket.

75698 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA

There once was aa boy who loved frogs;
He trained them as others do dogs.
They'd 'sit' and they'd 'fetch'
But they made the girls wretch,
So he let them all go in the bogs.

75699 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Old Gal

A polliwog grew into a frog,
And was sunning one day on a log,
When a frisbee flew by,
Which he nailed on the fly,
And a legend was born in the bog.

75700 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA   Johnny Hart in BC   P0209

No matter how much you may goad,
I refuse to dissect a live toad.
No ifs ands or buts,
I don't have the guts,
And that is the end of this ode.

75701 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA   Al Willis

Before an egg becomes tadpole,
One might change direction of whole
By gently scratching
Ere it goes hatching,
And make nueropore the ah...soul.

75702 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA   Daniel Ford

Your gift was quite timely, indeed,
For another frog's just what we need.
We only had four,
There's room for one more,
Though it is one more mouth we must feed.

75703 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA

A fat little frog in the Shreen
Was colored bright orange, not green.
When the frog prince asked why,
He just blinked his frog eye,
And said, "Man. I just like to be seen."

75704 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA   Jane Flynn

POLLIWOG's kind of cute, I confess,
As a pet; had my doubts nonetheless.
At my child's insistence
I lost my resistance.
It turned into toadal success!

75705 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Observer

Anphibian larva, POLLIWOG,
As herptologists chronolog,
Will be frog or toad,
Unless on the road,
They become some crane's food catalog.

75706 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Daniel Ford

A sailor besotted with grog
Beheld in a stream POLLIWOG.
"That Princess, I'll kiss her,
Because if I miss her,
She'll change to an ugly old frog."

75707 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Chris Papa

Of weighty importance and heft,
Is mountain man's advice, quick and deft;
After the game you shoot,
Beware the stew with newt,
For deadly the poison from red eft.

75708 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Daniel Ford

I once was a little bit higher,
'Til shrunk by a spell by the sire.
So now I'm a toad
And squashed on the road,
From here all the way to Hillshire.

75709 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Peter Wilkins

Thought a tadpole of upper Temagami,
"I foresee even less than monogamy,
'Cause I hear that the male
Must surrender his tail --
Which will not make a lusty good formami."

75710 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Keith MacMillan 72a

In the Spring our frogs mate in the swamp
With abandon, not decorous pomp.
Like ducks they do quack;
No passion they lack.
Waters roll as they boogie and romp.

75711 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Swamp Duffy

When searching for animals three-toed,
No dictionary ever says "See Toad."
But I saw, on a road
Once, a squashed three-toed toad,
And I stopped and a damned cop had me-towed.

75712 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Theo Heller P9112

On a lily pad, massive in size,
Sat a bullfrog with great bulging eyes,
And he croaked to his brood,
As they gulped down their food,
"Time is fun when you're having such flies."

75713 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Bob Giandomenico P9709

Fred was a lucky old toad;
Merrily hopped down the road.
But an ice cream truck
Stole all his good luck,
And now he is toad a-la-mode!

75714 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Elizabeth Hunter TP9802

A retired metal-worker named Noades
Used to solve little problems for toads,
Like where to jump next,
Or a hard Latin text,
Or how to avoid major roads.

75715 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Michael Palin

Now I have sent you a watch-frog;
He's nice and he lived in a bog.
Eats spiders and flies,
But never french fries.
He croaks when he sees a dog.

75716 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Archie

Goody! A watchfrog for free!
This sweet green watchfroggie could be
A prince in disguise,
But as he eats flies,
He won't get his kisses from me.

75717 ZOOLOGY - ANPHIBIA Marlene Lewis

Two monkeys discussed in detail
The beauties of having a tail --
So slim and prehensile,
So strong and so tensile!
"Thereby," observed one, "hangs a tale."

75718 ZOOLOGY - APES Laurence Perrine P8408

A barber who lived in Belgravia,
Well known for his faultless behaviour,
Remarked to a baboon,
Who came in his saloon,
"Do sit down, but I'm damned if I'll shave ya."

75719 ZOOLOGY - APES

A baboon met on night on a date
The gorilla his dreams -- it was great!
He went ape at the sight,
'Cause he knew that she might
Be the one he would call his prime mate.

75720 ZOOLOGY - APES Kirk Miller

The Pongos in tropical climes
To troglodyte's genus, at times
Were falsely ascribed
And wrongly described --
An error not found in these rhymes.

75721 ZOOLOGY - APES R. J. Winkler P8408

Beware of the Barbary Ape:
It cleverly makes an escape
When swiping whatever
And seldom, if ever,
Will shrink from a mischievous scrape.

75722 ZOOLOGY - APES R. J. Winkler P8408

A primate researcher, Miss Soot,
Went down to the Herald to put
A classified ad
To meet someone who had,
For starters, at least a Bigfoot.

75723 ZOOLOGY - APES Arthur Deex P8408

I asked an orang-otang of it.
He seemed to get such a bang of it.
He said, "You can swing
Through the trees like a king,
When once you have gotten the hang of it."

75724 ZOOLOGY - APES Laurence Perrine P8408

Chimpanzees will sometimes devise
A way to get something they prize
Or seem to admire
And greatly desire --
Like humans in pongoid disguise.

75725 ZOOLOGY - APES R. J. Winkler P8408

Have you heard about old Mr. Craddick,
Who has chimpanzees up in his attic?
From the rafters they swing,
Then they jump through a ring.
Craddick's chimps can be quite acrobatic.

75726 ZOOLOGY - APES Night Lights Fights P981

Said a fervent young lady of Hammels,
"I object to humanity's trammels!
I want to be free!
Like a bird! Like a bee!
Oh, why am I classed with the mammals!"

75727 ZOOLOGY - APES Morris Bishop

There once was a boy named Gustave,
Who said that a chimp he must have,
But his parents said not,
'Cause they'd already got
All the ape they could take in Gustave.

75728 ZOOLOGY - APES

A monkey once wearied her male
With a long and monotonous tale,
Till the male, by report,
To make a long story short,
Took a cleaver and cut short her tail!

75729 ZOOLOGY - APES Laurence Perrine P8408

Zoological Samuel Klingers
Has stated, in case doubt still lingers,
"The apes in my charge,
Have nostril so large,
Because they have very fat fingers."

75730 ZOOLOGY - APES   Tiddy Ogg

How graceful they seem, and how good,
As they swing through their green neighborhood!
I come, I conceive,
Not from Adam and Eve,
But from Harry and Grace in a wood.

75731 ZOOLOGY - APES   Laurence Perrine   P8408

The gibbon, though somewhat like man,
Belongs to the Pongidae clan:
A tail-less ape
That tries to escape
By swinging through trees if it can.

75732 ZOOLOGY - APES   R. J. Winkler   P8408

A scholarly fellow named Walter
Thought he'd study the apes on Gibralter.
But to his dismay,
It was ape holiday,
And the monkeys had all gone to Malta.

75733 ZOOLOGY - APES   Don Mulford

Though a gorilla's a primate most nimble,
For his bulk, he's no sexual symbol.
You see, his poor dong
Is but two inches long,
And his semen won't fill up a thimble.

75734 ZOOLOGY - APES   Actaeon

A gorilla named Lee scratched his head;
"Where will I go when I'm dead?"
For this he did worry,
But found out in a hurry,
For a hunter then shot him instead.

75735 ZOOLOGY - APES Anon

There are some people think a gorilla
A creature as fierce as Atilla.
They're wrong as can be,
For he lives in a tree,
And his favorite ice cream is vanilla.

75736 ZOOLOGY - APES Laurence Perrine P8408

Gorillas, desiring to eat,
Will frequently utilize feet
To hold on to food.
We hold it crude,
A custom more useful than neat.

75737 ZOOLOGY - APES R. J. Winkler P8408

There once was a keeper named Phil
Whose zoo was right next to a grill.
The monkeys would dwindle
With Phil's greasy swindle,
And the city would pick up the bill.

75738 ZOOLOGY - APES Tillmanator

A scientist studying apes
Deserved the sniggering japes
Of colleagues concerned
And others who learned
He'd eaten the anthropoids' grapes.
(I don't get it - McW)
75739 ZOOLOGY - APES R. J. Winkler P8408

That Pongos are pongoid is true,
All parts of the Pongidae crew
Of anthropoid creatures
With humanoid features --
A fact of importance to few.

75740 ZOOLOGY - APES R. J. Winkler P8408

As Fay Wray said to King Kong,
"I don't mind being carried along.
But I do think it's shitty,
Not pretty, not witty,
To shovel the cheese from your dong."

75741 ZOOLOGY - APES Pat McGregor

Pursuing the anthropoid Pongo,
Curators from Boston and Bonn go,
Enduring the climate,
In search of a primate
Throughout equatorial Congo.

75742 ZOOLOGY - APES R. J. Winkler P8408

There was a composer named Bong,
Who composed a new popular song.
It was simply the croon
Of a lovesick baboon,
With occasional thumps on the gong.

75743 ZOOLOGY - APES

The network chief said, "We won't botch it.
We'll have this macaque they call Crochett
Preview the new show,
Because, as you know,
He's as smart as the people who'll watch it.

75744 ZOOLOGY - APES A. N. Wilkins P8408

The mandrill, I say, is obscene.
He knows it, and shows it, as seen
By the permanent blush
Which paints his...Butt, tush!
It's his blushing which makes him obscene!

75745 ZOOLOGY - APES Laurence Perrine P8802

The monkey, he fingers his dink,
No matter what onlookers think.
All this horny behavior
Makes us blush for our Savior --
We know who's the true missing link.

75746 ZOOLOGY - APES Armand E Singer 81

A gorilla from Puget Sound
Was arrested, handcuffed and bound,
When he acted crudely
And rudely and lewdly
And furthermore monkeyed around.

75747 ZOOLOGY - APES Michael

A chimp and a monkey are kin,
Collaterals under the skin,
And either means trouble
Alone or as double,
With monkeyshines mischief within.

75748 ZOOLOGY - APES R. J. Winkler P8408

A musical monkey called June
Will play in our orchestra soon.
She's practised for weeks,
Instrumental techniques
For her debut next week on baboon.

75749 ZOOLOGY - APES Peter Wilkins

I looked up my family tree.
They all came from apes, except me.
The females and males
All swung by their tails,
But I came direct from the sea.

75750 ZOOLOGY - APES Al Willis

Do you mean that you sprang, just like Venus
From sea foam and clam shell and green moss?
The daughters of Zeus,
Is that too obtuse?
And not from the end of a penis.

75751 ZOOLOGY - APES Arden

One monkey remarked to another,
"We monkeys look out for each other.
No creed hold I deeper
Than 'I'm my brother's keeper,'
But I'm damned if I'm my keeper's brother!"

75752 ZOOLOGY - APES Laurence Perrine P8408

"Why should I think of another?"
The monkey said this to his mother.
"So the keeper is sick."
Then he said double-quick,
"Do you think I am my Keeper's brother?"

75753 ZOOLOGY - APES Al Willis P9610

There's a zoo with a baby gorilla,
Whose name on the form needs a filla.
I submit that the name
Should be worth of fame;
Name him Elvis (unless he's Priscilla).

75754 ZOOLOGY - APES Limerick Man

This monkey disdained vivisection.
He frequently made this objction:
"You guys ain't too clean
In your cutting routine.
I don't want to get an infection.

75755 ZOOLOGY - APES Al Willis

A menagerie came to our place,
And I loved the Gorilla's grimace.
It surprised me to learn,
That he owned the concern,
Being human, but odd in the face.

75756 ZOOLOGY - APES Anon

Orangutans travel in trees,
Cavorting about as they please,
Where each of them swings
And does a few things
That scarcely a soul ever sees.

75757 ZOOLOGY - APES R. J. Winkler P8408

This Salk, who was famous, named Jonas,
Promised wealth and a title and bonus
To those monkeys called Rhesus,
Who agreed, "You can lease us,
But don't come on strong like you own us."

75758 ZOOLOGY - APES Al Willis P9601

A monkey of masculine gender
Is playing one day with a blender.
As the blend speed increases
His best rhesus pieces
Are blended - this leaves him quite tender.

75759 ZOOLOGY - APES Prof M-G

He called it his own rhesus thesis;
To give all the apes Reese's Pieces;
Because, if you don't,
It won't become wont
To stifle the apes' recess sneezes.

75760 ZOOLOGY - APES Anon

A gibbon was rather astuter
Than supposed by his amateur tutor,
Who in jest one began
To teach him FORTRAN.
Now the ape operates a computer.

75761 ZOOLOGY - APES A. N. Wilkins P8408

Homo sapiens: Genius -- ferine --
Has got to learn what to confine
In the box of Pandora
If so, the Aurora
Borealis continues to shine.
(ferine - feral, wild)
75762 ZOOLOGY - APES Bill Backe-Hansen P8511

An ape at the zoo in Racine
At learning sign language is seen
As a positive whiz
For already his
Repertoire includes gestures obscene.

75763 ZOOLOGY - APES Arthur Deex P8408

The luckiest monkey I've met
Is the smallest, the small marmoset.
He's more lucky by far,
Than the big monkeys are.
When it rains, he's the last to get wet.

75764 ZOOLOGY - APES Night Lights Fights P9811

Said a safety director named Clive,
"Chimpanzees can be taught to drive,
And unlike human fools
They observe traffic rules
And keep their speed at 55."

75765 ZOOLOGY - APES A. N. Wilkins P8408

A monkey exclaimed with great glee,
"The things in this zoo that I see!
The curious features
Of all the strange creatures
That come and throw peanuts at me."

75766 ZOOLOGY - APES Frank Richards

There was a young man from Westphalia
Who yearly go tailier and tailier,
Till he took on the shape
Of a Barbary ape,
With the consequent paraphanalia.

75767 ZOOLOGY - APES Jim Weaver Collection

Two gentlemen apes from Penang, Sir,
By name of Orang and Utang, Sir,
When hungry for leaves,
Ring a bell for young Jeeves,
Who replies with a bow and "Urang, Sir?"

75768 ZOOLOGY - APES Peter Wilkins

I've looked at your monkey in Dorset.
She could probably do with a corset,
Because of her feeding
On more than she's needing.
As the plumber said "Why try to faucet?"

75769 ZOOLOGY - APES

Two monkeys, a he and a she,
Were naughty as naughty could be.
A twelve-year-old kid
Watched to see what they did,
Then he went in the closet to pee.

75770 ZOOLOGY - APES G1319

There was an Old Man of Dundee,
Who frequented the top of a tree;
When disturbed by the Crows,
He abruptly arose.
"Now where can that darling ape be?"

75771 ZOOLOGY - APES Edwardian Leer 081

Ingenious indeed was old Feenery;
In factories he changed all the scenery.
He replaced all his men,
At least nine out of ten,
And used monkeys to wrench the machinery.

75772 ZOOLOGY - APES Albin Chaplin 3024-2567

Inventions devised by young Bunky
Did render the factories junky.
All the men, out he chased them,
And with apes, he replaced them,
And machinery was wrenched by a monkey.

75773 ZOOLOGY - APES Albin Chaplin 3024-2483

The ZENITH of zest in the zoo:
A cage full of monkeys, or two,
Behave in ways antic
Which we think as frantic.
So what's a poor primate to do?

75774 ZOOLOGY - APES Chris Papa

A venturesome three-week old chamois,
Strayed off in the woods from his mammy,
And might have been dead,
But some picnickers fed
Him with sandwiches, milk and salami.

75775 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO

Female gnus at the end of their tether...
They'd heard shots and wondered if whether
Their mates were okay;
That they heard a voice say:
"That the end of the gnus...now the weather."

75776 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO Gunjan

Foot and mouth is so widespread,
Many cows and sheep, now dead.
Stacked so high, getting higher,
Like a big funeral pyre;
Less being done, more being said.

75777 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO Anon

There once was a girl called Estelle,
Who liked to ride a gazelle,
But it galloped too quick,
Then started to kick,
And off the gazelle Estelle fell.

75778 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO Zebedee

One day I went out to the zoo,
For I wanted to see the old gnu,
But the old gnu was dead.
They'd a new gnu instead,
And that gnu, well, he knew he was new.

75779 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO G T Johnson

There was a young woman named Sue
Who saw a strange beast in the zoo;
When she asked, "Is it old?"
She firmly was told,
"No! Certainly not! It is gnu."

75780 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO Linda Marsh Coll

A strange-sounding beast is the gnu,
Whose name I pronounce with some rue.
The cause of my fits
Is, were all names like its,
Just think how we'd have to spell gSue.

75781 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO Macsam

The zookeeper asked his boss who
Had tiled the gnu cage at the zoo:
"Two talents are his.
You see the beast is
A typical gnu, tiler too."

75782 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO Irish

A gnu spells her name with a "G",
And if ever you have her to tea,
She likely will tell you
Her name sounds like "new",
And the "G" just as well might not be.

75783 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO Sylvia S Crockett P0105

The gnu's a bit shaggy, it's true,
But well known and quite popular, too.
In France he's adored,
But Italians are bored,
And frequently ask, "What's a gnu?"

75784 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO

There once was a very old gnu,
Who was used by a chief in some stew.
He should have been told,
The gnu was too old.
For stews, only new gnus will do.

75785 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO

An adverturous hippo named Stu,
Once escaped from his cage at the zoo.
When he was asked why,
He replied with a sigh,
"I was making my way to the loo."

75786 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO

A young hippopotamus, Fred,
Had a pecker as thin as a thread.
And said, "Wish I'd been born
With a massive great horn,
Like my friend, the rhinoceros, Ted."

75787 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO

Hippos who get stuck in trees,
Get cold at night and start to freeze.
And if you are near,
For your life you should fear;
Especially if they start to sneeze!

75788 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO Jim Weaver Collection

His victim squashed, a hippopotamus
Was arrested because of his bottom. As
He was led from the scene,
He said, "I'm not mean.
I tried to stop but I've a lot o' mass.

75789 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO Richard Gaskell

A hippo from Chesapeake Bay.
Decided to take up ballet.
So she stood on her toes,
And said, "Okay, here goes!"
She made a big splash on Broadway.

75790 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO

I want a hippopotomus
For Christmas. I will make a fuss
I'll clean him and wash
Him -- massage, but gosh --
My mom has refused to discuss.

75791 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO

Consider the poor hippopotamus,
His sex life is sadly monotonous.
He lives half asleep,   (His lady friend, Gyppo,)
At the edge of the deep,   (Is a twenty-ton hippo,)
And his face is as big as his bottom is. (her)

75792 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO   G1254

In England the livestock are dying,
And Peter and Tiddy are crying;
Their cows, pigs and sheep
Are too sick to keep;
For boffing, what will they be trying.
(hoof and mouth disease)
75793 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO   Travis

An over-endowed male impala
Began growing taller and taller.
But it came at a price;
The new height was nice,
But his penis grew smaller and smaller.

75794 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO   Actaeon

Lucky's the beast called the kudu,
Which has very little to do,
But sleep, eat, and drink,
And that's why, I think,
It has much less stress than you do.

75795 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO Macsam

To the office the antelopes went;
To the copier many were sent.
But some lacked the skill,
And others fell ill.
What was left were the gnus fit to print

75796 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO Sylvia S Crockett P0105

One day I went to the zoo
For I wanted to see the old gnu;
But the old gnu was dead
And the new gnu they said
Was too new a new gnu to view.

75797 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO

In Kenya, a clever young fox
Saw some antelope sleeping on rocks.
He thought "I could score
If I opened a store!"
He now sells box springs to springboks!

75798 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO P. Jordan

The springbok's a creature diurnal,
Cavorting when sun's rays are vernal.
One bok, Hope by name,
Sprang by night; gained great fame:
And now they say, "Hope springs eternal!"

75799 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO Roxyl

UNGULATE is not unguiculate,
Which points to nails, clawed or spatulate,
At the ends of digits,
For grooming and fidgets
(Known if in skin you matriculate.)

75800 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO

UNGULATES have a horny hoof,
Which makes clattering sound on the roof,
When Santa's reindeer
Bring kids Christmas cheer,
Causing neighborhood canines to woof.

75801 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO Daniel Ford

In the jungles north of Kampala,
A buck frolicked at a deer gala.
Then butchered the does
Though none were his foes.
You guessed it - Vlad the Impala.

75802 ZOOLOGY - ARTIO

A xenomorph-infested bird
Is scary, though somewhat absurd.
Your car's windshield
Is doomed for it wields
Its weapon; the big acid turd!

75803 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Phil T

As Joe went for a walk with his beagle,
They saw an American eagle.
Joe said: "Well, by gum!
And E Pluribus Unum!
That eagle is sure something regal!"

75804 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Thomas A Ratliff P0305

A bird watcher was caught in bad weather,
So he ran to the house of maid Heather;
Drank warm ale from her kegs,
Found the nest 'twixt her legs,
And he got his first taste of bird feather!

75805 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN

Ornithologist Webster gained fame
For comparatives couched in this frame.
"Grackle is the harsh word
For a beautiful bird.
Homely Starlings have the gorgeous name."

75806 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Loren Fitzhugh P0305

An eagle whose wings had been clipped,
From the clippings, took quills which he dipped
In indelible ink
To write "BIRD CLIPPERS STINK!"
On the door of the bird clipper's crypt!

75807 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Prof M-G

Don't you think the great Harpy Eagle
Can look uncomfortably regale?
Possibly a drop of syrup
Might effectuate a chirrup,
As prepared by old Mother Siegel.

75808 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Creatures Facetious P0312

And around him forever there whirred
A creature that squeaked and demurred:
A buzzard so rude
And unspeakably crude,
That it ate what it should have interred.

75809 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN William K. Alsop P9211

The buzzard you never must dread,
By your wife's standards he's ahead.
His sensitive vein
Makes him refrain
From chewing your ass till you're dead.

75810 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN G2321

Pip, a carrier pigeon,
Was a criminal who had no religion.
Caught with fraudulent mail,
He was sent straight to jail,
Dry bread he was fed--just a smidgen.

75811 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Nancy Henry-Kline P9305

An eagle whose wings had been clipped,
Also had its genitals snipped.
It can no longer take flight
Or make eaglets at night;
It seems in the bud he's been nipped.

75812 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN

Said a Condor in notes of despair,
"Not even the atomsphere's rare.
Since man's taken to flying,
It's now very trying,
The people one meets in the air."

75813 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Oliver Herford

A bird-watching guy, a real nerd,
Was indulging his hobby, I've heard;
When besmirched by a condor,
He observed, "It's a wondor
I survived the largesse of that bird.

75814 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Arthur Deex P0201

The cormorant (common) or shag
Lays its eggs in an old paper bag,
For it thinks it's a way
To keep lightning at bay;
But I'm sure that there must be a snag.

75815 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN   Peter Wilkins

Clem was a low-flying crane
Who didn't have much of a brain.
On the mountain he crashed,
His poor body was smashed;
Now he hobbles around with a cane.

75816 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN   Nancy Henry-Kline   P9306

There was a Young Lady whose bonnet
Came untied when the birds sat upon it;
But she said, "I don't care
If the birds are all there.
What I don't like is what they do on it!"

75817 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN   Edwardian Leer 052

A Frederickton frigate bird bet
A Prince Rupert pigeon he'd get
Cross country, both ways,
In less than six days --
Then flew in Air Canada jet.

75818 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN   Jim Yeates, Toronto   34d

The birdwatcher focused his glasses,
And spied in the brush two bare asses.
He'd been looking for crows
But forgot about those,
And his gonads became swollen masses.

75819 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN   Grand Prix Lim 430 G0081

Oh for the wings of a dove,
High in the sky up above.
I was feeling quite fine
Until you, columbine (family of doves and pigeons)
Did shit on my new leather glove.

75820 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Professor

The bird, as he sat on the wire,
Thought he found his stomach's desire --
A long endless worm,
Which caused him to squirm,
Then vanish in a puff of fire.

75821 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Jim Weaver Collection

There once was an eagle named Bull,
Whose stomach was more that too full.
He ate a whole sheep
And started to weep,
"Oh, I should have sheared off that wool!"

75822 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Penny Kjelgaard

An eagle pair soared in the blue;
They boldly both climbed, and they flew.
Together as one,
In spirals they spun;
Their love for each other was true.

75823 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Tiddy

At the zoo I remarked to an emu,
"I cannot pretend I esteem you.
You're a greedy old bird,
And your walk is absurd,
But your curious feathers redeem you."

75824 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Anon

There once was a man named Gordon,
Who was certainly good at hoardin'.
But his most favored things,
Were endangered with wings,
Until he was caught by the warden.

75825 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN B. Olsen

There was an Old Man on whose nose
Most birds of the air could repose;
But they all flew away
At the closing of day,
He could pick any time that he chose.

75826 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Edwardian Leer 077

A bird with a bad fear of height
Was too scared to attempt any flight.
And so to obtain him
The food to sustain him,
He'd fish every Saturday night.

75827 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Ryan Waldron

An inquisitive blackbird named Fred
Asked a jackdaw who perched overhead,
"If you wouldn't mind sharing,
For sake of comparing,
Are there any good rooks you have bred?"

75828 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Hugh Clary

An Ornithologist from Worchester
Grew feathers and crowed like a rooster.
To the bird God he prayed:
I want to be laid!
But she fell down to Earth and he goosed her.

75829 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Garold Amadon

There once was a blooming Great Auk,
Couldn't fly, and it hardly could walk.
The ignorant picts
Used to beat it with sticks,
For the pleasure of hearing it squawk.

75830 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN

A bird-watching fellow named Ferd
Was indulging his hobby, I've heard;
When besmirched by a crane,
He exclaimed, "Not again!"-
And continued his watch undeterred.

75831 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Arthur Deex P0201

There was a man from Albuquerque,
Whose thoughts you might find rather quirky?
Near a yacht by the hull,
He spotted a gull,
And said, "Look, it's an albino turkey!"

75832 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN O V Michaelsen P9811

Today I'll put right, all my wrongs,
And I'll listen to beautiful songs.
The birds in the tree,
Are they singing to me?
Or going like hammer and tongs?

75833 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN

By some fabulous stroke of luck,
Our teacher (like a chicken) does cluck.
He lifted his leg
And out rolled an egg.
And if "How's" on the test, they we're fucked.

75834 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Robert Keim

On the market (for folks in the know,)
Is a thing called a ponders' scarecrow.
Activated by motion,
Gives herons the notion
There's somewhere else they'd rather go.

75835 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN

A strange little bird is the hoopoe;
The things that he does are just coocoo.
In his nest, he would piss
And he ate dentrifice,
And for kicks he would walk in his poo-poo.

75836 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Jim Weaver Collection

A hummingbird sits in a tree
And looks at his feeder to see
If one of his cousins
Will zoom in with buzzins,
To drink of his dinner for free.

75837 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN

Asked a hummer about what was wrong;
Why not join other birds in their song?
Putting me in my place,
It said with straight face,
Their songs, I enjoy humming along.

75838 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN William D Robinson

To hummingbirds I feed two quarts
Of nectar a day. Each cavorts
And pays for its rations
With dips and gyrations --
Bet YOU'd like to join in such sports!

75839 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN

A bird-bander, climbing a breezy
Cliffside, had to let off a sneeze. He
In horror profound
Knocked an egg to the ground,
Cried, "Damn, I prefer over easy."

75840 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Eos P8503

There was a young man from the junction,
And often his brain would malfunction.
He'd kill chickens and owls;
Swallows, magpies, and fowls,
And all without any compunction.

75841 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN John Blyth

There was a bird watcher from Utopia
Who had a severe case of Myopia.
He mistook a jay
For St. Vincent Millay,
And wrote poems of bad ornithophobia.

75842 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Douglas Airmet

"That ostrich sure isn't a quitter,"
Said the chef in a rage hot and bitter;
All covered in scratches,
"Just wait 'til I catches
It. Dammit, I'll fritter the critter."

75843 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Peter Wilkins

An ostrich who lived at the zoo,
Was feeling uncomfortably blue.
So he stuck his whole head
In the sand in his shed,
"It's not fun, but it's something to do."

75844 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN S. Barry

The ostrich, its head in the ground,
To escape a big threat going 'round,
Or some big enemy
Which it wants not to see,
Or to hide a treat in the ground.

75845 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Aaron Bell P9702

"Oh my," said the ostrich, "it's grand
To eye in this wonderful land.
For when trouble appears,
I just plug up my ears
And I bury my head in the sand."

75846 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Albin Chaplin 3024-2602

I once met a man from Peru,
Who taught birds to talk at a zoo.
He coached a brown owl,
A recalcitrant fowl,
Who said only -- you guessed it -- "To whooo..."

75847 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Monique de Plume TP9804

There once were three owls in a wood,
Who always sang hymns when they should.
What the words were about,
One could never make out,
But one felt it was doing them good.

75848 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Anon

There once was a man from Peru
Who owned a big owl who went "Whoo."
So loud was his peep
That no one could sleep,
So he hit that damned owl with a shoe!

75849 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Karen and Debbie

Hello little bird. How you twitter
And squawk as you flutter and flitter.
Oh look! There's a tawny
Owl looking real horny
And ... WHUMPH!! That's got you up the shitter.

75850 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN

Those costive old owls that emit
Painful hoots, when on perches they sit.
Like marksmen, strabismal,
Whose aim is so dismal,
They shoot but infrequently hit.

75851 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Bob Giandomenico P9710

An ornithologist, Mark,
Went out in the park for a lark.
He heard an old owl
With an uncontrolled bowel,
That went "poot 'stead of "hoot" in the dark.

75852 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Pierce Evans

Chapter 2 finds our bird watcher, Mark,
And the foul old owl in the park,
That went "poot" 'stead of "hoot"
And the "poot" it would shoot,
Went unerringly straight to the Mark.

75853 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Pierce Evans

An owl cannot move eyes side to side,
Although she can open them wide.
She must turn her head
To see if you're red,
Or tell if your frenches are fried.

75854 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Silvia S Crockett P0105

Hoots the owl, "To wit, or to woo?
That's the question. Which ought I to do?
To wit: that's to study.
To woo: that's the body.
I know which that cockdoodler'd doo!"

75855 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Lance Payne P8405

A peacock they call this flash bird.
Well, really! I won't say a word.
Oh, darn. I must ask
Just who has the task
Of measuring bird cocks? Absurd!

75856 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN

A peacock does not drive a car,
Fix his hair with that goo from a jar,
Or dress in black leathers.
But with his fine feathers,
The ladies all think he's a star.

75857 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Sylvia S Crockett P0105

A horny young man from Iran
Was facing a court-imposed ban.
He was heard to exclaim,
I have no one to blame,
Except perhaps the pelican.

75858 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Robert Elliot

A wonderful bird is the pelican,
His bill can hold more than his belly can.
He can take in his beak
Enough food for a week,
I'm damned if I know how the hell he can!

75859 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Dixon Merrit

Said a crow to a pelican, "Grant
Me the load of your bill, for my aunt
Has asked me to tea."
Said the other, "Not me,
Ask my brother, please, this pelican't!"

75860 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN

I always thought penguins were nice,
But I suppose they'd go well with some spice.
If that can't be found,
We could go underground,
And find us some penguin fried rice!

75861 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Jim Weaver Collection

There was a slim penguin named Blair
Who munched on an ice-cream eclair.
When she finished that one,
She ate twelve more for fun,
Till she looked like a black and white pear!
(Ranger Rick magazine)
75862 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Ray Driver P9109

I am not overly sanguine
With affection for the penguin.
I do not admire
His formal attire;
They ought to be snubbed, every dang one!

75863 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Timothy Torkildson

There was a boy penguin named Joe;
Well, I think he was, but one wouldn't know.
It's an easy mistake,
Anyone could make,
'Cause you just can't tell in the snow.

75864 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Stephen Pashley

An unfortunate lady named Lindgren
Was annoyed by a dyslexic penguin,
Who endeavored to sing
"Begin the Beguine"
But sang "Beguine the Beginguin".

75865 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN

The penguin is a type of bird,
That lives in the far south, I've heard.
It eats just fish,
An interesting dish,
That lacks milk or cheese or beancurd.

75866 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Peter Gardner

A message to all hell-and-gone:
Penguins will live on and on.
They never will die,
And go up to the sky;
It's actually all a big con.

75867 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Jim Weaver Collection

Do we really want penguins to die?
And go up to that place in the sky?
It seems a tad cruel,
Or is it a rule,
For a bird that's unable to fly!

75868 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Jim Weaver Collection

The Penguin always wears his DJ; (dinner jacket)
Since the beginning, it's been that way.
He wants to create a
New job as a waiter;
No diners down Antarctic way.

75869 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Tony Burrell

Here's a wonderful method I've found
To help you all clean up your town;
Please let me explain,
All you need do is train
All your pigeons to fly upside down.

75870 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Tom Baker P8806

A statue of Archbishop Widgeons
(Sagaciously schooled in religions)
When installed in the park
Became a good mark
And henceforth stooled on by squeal-pigeons.

75871 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Bob Giandomenico P9410

A militant feminist plover,
Was arrested for failing to hover.
The claws of her feet
Had been caught in the street
'Neath the rim of a personhole cover.

75872 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN

There was a young lady from Dover,
Who hunted the eggs of the plover.
But she sat down to rest
Right on top of the nest,
So her search for the eggs was all over.

75873 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Warrick Elrod

"My Dear," I have said to the denizen
Of kitchen, my own bedroom citizen;
The bubble and strife,
You know her, my wife;
"Your nagging becomes almost psittacine!"

75874 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Archie

A bird-watching fellow named Ferd
Was indulging his hobby, I've heard;
When besmirched by a puffin,
He remarked, "That was 'nuffin" --
And continued his watch undeterred.

75875 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Arthur Deex P0201

There once was a provident puffin
Who ate all the fish he could stuff in.
Said he, "'Tis my plan
To eat when I can;
When there's nuffin' to eat I eat nuffin'."

75876 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Oliver Herford

There's a bird in the chimney, it seems,
But it's one that the EPA deems
Illegal to move
Because it can prove
That this species no longer teems.

75877 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Peter Gardner

Well Socks, I know well your chagrin
For having that bird move right in;
It happened to me
In seventy-three,
And still roosting here's my old hen.

75878 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Travis Brasell

To their offspring, the shorebirds beseech,
"From the waves, you stay just out of reach."
They find food in the sand,
And it tastes mighty grand.
For the sandpiper, life is a beach.

75879 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN

A bird-watcher down on Par Sands,
Had a large loaf of bread in his hands.
Along came a seagull
And swooped like an eagle,
And left a message on his hands.

75880 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Cornish Times contest '97

A bird-watcher down on Par Sands,
"This seagull I hold in my hands,
Has been fed every hour
On self-rising flour;
Watch out for the pop when it lands!"

75881 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Cornish Times contest '97

When it comes to the hunting of snipe,
The real one's the least chosen type.
The one with the bag
'S an unpopular slag
Who gets left there until he gets ripe.

75882 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Hilde na Beag

On one trip, my wife and Girl Scouts,
For snipe for lunch they sent out.
The had lots of fun
But came back with none.
The pizza was greeted with shouts.

75883 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Hilde na Beag

In Hong Kong the problems are few,
But shopping has brought something new.
They cry like the dickens
Because they're no chickens.
Now their soup contains parts of the zoo.
(1997 Hong Kong Flu came from chickens - McW)

75884 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Tom Patton P9802

Pharaoh, a hard-working stork,
Was delivering a baby to Tork.
He spilled its milk bottle,
Had to shut down his throttle,
And feed it some cheese with a fork.

75885 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Nancy Henry-Kline P9305

There was an unfortunate stork
With a bill that resembled a fork.
Unable to spear
A fish in the ear,
He had to eat liver and pork.

75886 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN William K. Alsop P9202

We once had a birdie named Pete;
With love and affection we'd greet.
Then enter our son,
At the time only one,
Thought he had removable feet.

75887 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Kelly A Malone P0202

This bird is the Keel-billed Toucan,
Whose size doesn't do what his hue can,
His color scheme rates
A succession of dates,
Which consist of just settin' and lookin'.

75888 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN

What a strange-looking bird is the toucan,
With his odd-looking beak and his blue can.
He can shove his red beak
In a place I can't speak --
It is much more than I can or you can.

75889 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Albin Chaplin 3024-3016

A fellow who slaughtered two toucans,
Said, "I shall put them into two cans."
Two canners who heard,
Said, "You'll be a bird,
If you can put two toucans in two cans."

75890 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Anon

Two robins once got the same worm,
They each had an end of it, firm;
It broke in their struggle --
Each fell in a puddle --
Away went two worms then a-squirm!

75891 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Ruby M True P0401

A bird-watching fellow named Ferd
Was indulging his hobby, I've heard;
When besmirched by an owl,
He suppressed a loud howl --
And continued his watch undeterred.

75892 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Five-Line Frolics P0201

In his garden remarked Lord Dunedin,
"A fig for your diggin' and weedin'.
I like watching birds
While they're dropping their turds,
And spying on guinea pigs breedin'."

75893 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN L1412

Some bird watchers through their field glasses,
See flashes of heaving bare asses.
So do you see why,
Though bloodshot of eye,
Bird watching appeals to the masses?

75894 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN G2331

I watched Alfred Hitchcock's 'The Birds,'
Bodega Bay's folks were all nerds;
With tons of fowl pecking
And stalking and wrecking
The town, I'd have feared most .. the turds!

75895 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN

A hacker who studied ontology
Was famed for his sense of frivolity.
When his program inferred
That he ISA bird,
He blamed, not his code, but zoology.

75896 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN Henry Kautz

A duck who I happened to hear,
Was complaining quite sadly, "Oh dear!
Our picnic's today,
But the weathermen say
That the skies will be sunny and clear."

75897 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

Through glasses, the young Alexander
Discovered his eyes worked much grander!
For now he could choose
'Tween a boy and girl goose.
Said he, "I'll just take a gander"!

75898 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

The Canada Goose is a bird,
Angelically lovely, I've heard.
It's delicate cry
Is modestly shy,
But it sure leaves a big pile of turd.

75899 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM Ericka

Well hi, little duckie, come here;
Let me stroke you and tickle your rear.
You're so wobbly and sweet
With such neat little feet,
I could eat you for afters, m'dear.

75900 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

A poet who liked to write "fuck"
Met an inarticulate duck,
Whose lack of a quack
Made it fall back
On a highly chickenlike "cluck".

75901 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Jan Sand

A duck is a bird that goes "Quack!"
When under intensive attack
By bullets and missles
And ear-splitting whistles
Of mortar and similar flak.

75902 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Peter Wilkins

You readers who live in the town,
At factoids like this may well frown;
Be sure though, 'tis true
As a goldfinch is blue:
A duck don't grow up, it grows down.

75903 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Tiddy Ogg

It's hard finding chicks that will lay
They laugh, whatever you say.
So I find a duck,
A much nicer fuck,
And so much more easy to pay!

75904 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

With rat-traps on which grain was stuck,
I saw two fishermen try their luck.
When asked if water-rats
They were trying to catch?
They said, "No, we are fishing for ducks."

75905 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

I've jeard om the past, girls made use
Of bras to hatch eggs -- quite a ruse.
One such is Miranda,
She hatched out a gander,
And often she now gets a goose.

75906 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Tiddy Ogg

From Juarez the geese fly at night.
They do it to keep out of sight.
But once they get here,
With upended rear,
They dump Montezuma's delight.

75907 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Barbara Tepper

The Canada Geese drop their poo,
Excreting in tons fro and to.
It rarely is that
We clean up what's shat;
It's too hard to get up that goo.

75908 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Barbara Tepper

Is this the Miranda who'd haggle
Over how much he'd take for her snaggle
Toothed blowjobs (abuse!),
Then stuff your loose goose
Down her gander till she made you gaggle.

75909 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Travis Brasell

There once was a man called Phil
Who grew an enormous duck bill.
He waddled and quacked,
Grew feathers on his back,
And now lives by the pond on the hill.

75910 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Harrison

A bird-watcher down on Par Sands,
Took his life, one day, in his hands.
Whilst observing a duck,
He ran out of luck
And gone are his fatherhood plans.

75911 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Cornish Times contest '97

A mallard of no fixed address
Thought, "Summer is coming, I guess."
His buddies and he
Flew north in a V
Seeking mates, water, sun, and success.

75912 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Sue Dulley   P9308

For beauty the swan takes the crown.
On a river where others would drown,
She floats like a dream
Eider down- or upstream,
And what bears her up is her down.

75913 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Laurence Perrine   P8806

A bird-watching fellow named Ferd
Was indulging his hobby, I've heard;
When besmirched by a duck,
He gasped, "What frightful luck"-
And continued his watch undeterred.

75914 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Arthur Deex   P0201

There once was a girl named Jen,
Who liked to chase her fat hen.
Until one day she tripped,
Fell over and flipped,
And never chased the hen again.

75915 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

In a chatroom, a man from Iraq
Boasted proudly of his twelve-inch cock.
All replied "It's so tall!"
But he typed, "Not at all,
I bred it from short chicken stock."

75916 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Anon

Two feisty spring cocks of New Browder,
Each wanted to cackle the louder;
They took a deep breath
And cackled to death.
Now in Browder they eat chicken chowder.

75917 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Star

I started the day off by pickin'
Up eggs that were laid by my chicken;
At twilight I carried
The old hen I married
To bed where I gave her some lickin'.

75918 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

Tomorrow while my chick is cluckin'
I'll kill it, then commence to pluckin';
My old hen and I
For supper will fry
That bird; then old hen I'll be fuckin'!

75919 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

Since eggs the next day I'll have none,
I'll lay on my deck in the sun;
And while on my deck,
My old hen I'll peck
And fuck her at 8:00, 10:00 and 1:00!

75920 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

CONUNDRUMS will clear answers beg,
Like filling round holes with square peg.
They discomfort bring,
No answer to thing.
Like, "Did chicken come before egg?"

75921 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Chris Papa

Chris, the answer to that is quite clear;
No conundrum involved I fear.
You see, reptiles lay eggs;
Have existed for megs,
While chickens are recent, my dear.

75922 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Anon

This debate about which came first,
Pretending that knowledge we thirst.
Does it really matter
Which former, which latter,
As long as chicks come when eggs burst.

75923 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Anon

The chicken knew she was a sinner;
Her faith in the Lord growing dimmer,
In a need to atone,
She cooked up her bones,
And offered herself as a dinner.

75924 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Heather McCabe

An unfortunate rooster named Rex
With two goose genes on chromosome X,
Has to honk at first light,
But don't laugh at his plight,
'Cause the other gene codes for his pecks.

75925 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Peter Wilkins

My cock struts and juts its large head;
The chicks love the show of 'Big Red';
What my cock's enjoying,
Though, can be annoying --
That crowing while I'm still in bed!

75926 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

Last winter out in the barnyard,
Discovered my cock frozen hard.
Some murderous hen
Had done it again,
And helped him to hoist his petard!

75927 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

In all and in every chicken run,
The rooster has much of the fun.
For every now and then
He cock-doodkes a hen,
The randy old son of a gun.

75928 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Al Lichtman

Hens however don't feel the same
About all this fine macho game.
'Cause they get pecks on their necks
From the overhead sex.
Isn't is just a poor fucking shame.

75929 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Al Lichtman

Two roosters were bragging away,
Of their talent for waking the day.
As they stood there aghast,
Dawn sneaked quietly past,
And was announced by a donkey's loud bray.

75930 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Joan Essinger

Our chickens are creatures, it's said,
We misteat for the time they are bred.
From the fact that we heat 'em,
Then serve 'em and eat 'em,
Before they are born, and when dead.

75931 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Hugh Clary

Old Tom, unaware of his fate,
Continued to eat and gain weight.
Come Thanksgiving Day,
They took him away.
Old Tom then wound up on a plate.

75932 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Gifford Wherry

A Saudi farm has just hatched it;
A local newsman dispatched it.
A four-legged chicken!
McDonalds is kickin';
As yet, you guessed, they ain't catched it.

75933 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Tony Burrell

Those that are called -- finger lickin',
If you saw how they're slaughtered, would sicken.
Prose from animal lib',
(Now put down that bib!)
Please people! Free the chicken!
(the boneless variety will need lots of rehabilitation)
75934 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

The Reverend Henry Ward Beecher
Called the hen a most elegant creature.
The hen, pleased with that,
Laid an egg in his hat
And thus did the hen reward Beecher.

75935 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Oliver W. Holmes

There was a chicken farmer from Hay,
Who found his hens wouldn't lay;
The trouble was Brewster,
His champion rooster;
You see, Brewster the rooster was gay!

75936 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

Jim's crowing made neighbors so sore
That they banged on the chicken-house door.
He exclaimed, "Don't they know
That a cockerel must crow?
To annoy them, I'll crow even more."

75937 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Funfax Limericks

"Of the feathers you'll find in the flock,
The smoothest are mine", crowed the Cock,
Completely unruffled.
From the henhouse he shuffled,
Henpecked by chicks...in his jock!

75938 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

If you visit in Federal Way,
You can witness a fabulous lay,
By a talented chick
Who can turn quite a trick --
A dozen brown eggs in one day.

75939 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Ed Potts   P8710

There was a young girl from Eutoxeter,
Who kept hens but refused to have cocks. It a-
Rose from her youth,
When some rather uncouth
Farm hands raised up their smocks at her.

75940 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Alastair Chambre

A bird fancier of Leverstock Green
In his flat kept the first peacock seen;
Trained to warm its behind
At the stove when inclined,
With its tail spread to form a fire screen.

75941 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   G2400

In the Spring now new grass can be seen
Through the stubble, a new growth of green.
If you're out before eight
The pheasant and mate
Walk proudly, full-feathered and lean.

75942 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Vicar Jane

A chicken was pickin' her nose,
Or rather her beak and she chose
To take up the tango
While eating a mango,
As she danced on her tippy-tiptoes.

75943 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Silvia S Crockett   P0105

The people who just love chicken soup
Have probably not cleaned a chicken coop;
Do you think they would savor it
If they knew their favorite
Was started amongst that chicken poop?

75944 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

At the 4H club fair in Little Rock,
Each farmer would exhibit his stock.
A prize went to Dick
For the weight of his chick,
And to LeRoy for the size of his cock.

75945 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0310

A hotelier, name of O'Rourke
Once had a quail that could talk.
It would make little nests
And shout at the guests
And warn against eating the pork.

75946 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Michael Palin

A city boy once took up farming.
Chickens he thought were so charming.
From his neighbor, old Mo,
He bought a hundred or so...
They all died! What could them be harming?

75947 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Jim Weaver Collection

Then old Mo turned up in his cart.
Cried the young man with all of his heart:
"I don't understand.
Is it that I plant
Them too deep or too far apart?"

75948 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young fellow of Wooster
Who'd a red-hot Rhode Island rooster.
But when he grew old,
His rooster grew cold,
And could no longer peck like it useter.

75949 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   G0496

Said a rooster, "I want you to know,
I'm really the star of the show.
The sun--the young pup--
Wouldn't even get up--
Unless I decided to crow."

75950 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

An old lady living in Worcester
Had a gift of a handsome young rooster;
But the way that it grew,
As 'twould never get through,
Was more than the lady was useter.

75951 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Anon

My alarm clock goes off with a bleep,
But it can't rouse me out of my sleep.
I purchased a young cock
To replace the old clock,
And all it can say is "cheep, cheep!"

75952 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Arthur Pattaffy

Once a rooster, who's such a night owl,
Was so tired of his job, he would scowl.
Now he crows before bed
At a distant cliff head,
And the echo at dawn wakes his fowl!

75953 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Prof M-G   TP9807

The Pastors berated Miss Fox
For corrupting the men in their flocks.
Said the winsome young charmer,
"I'm a mere poultry farmer,
Since I spend all my time raising cocks."

75954 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Albin Chaplin   3024-2062

I'm sick of the egg-laying chicken;
I hope that it will soon be stricken
With some fowl disease,
Get covered with fleas,
Then left for the buzzards to picken.

75955 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Carol

The farm bureau girl at Fort Knox
Rates the farmers by size of their flocks.
Candles eggs from their hens
With a well lighted lens,
Also noting the size of their cocks.

75956 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0402

A bum chicken farmer from Stoningham
Tried selling their meat by deboning 'em.
But the fact it was tough
And not tasty enough,
Reduced the poor loser to loaning 'em.

75957 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Armand E Singer   819

There was a fat turkey named Sam,
Who gobbled whenever he ran.
He came out of the bush,
Presenting his tush,
And was shot up the ass by a man.

75958 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Roger Morris

He wore a red hat with a bobble,
The turkey who liked a good gobble,
He lived without fear,
Knew no festive cheer,
So sweet he'd make any chin wobble.

75959 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

Reg, she is a Wiccan;
In bed she really is ticking.
And to some, it is kinky
To feather a winky;
Reg uses the whole chicken!

75960 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Balaclava Beauty

A bird chirped fowl words for a week,
Which brought his dad's ire to a peak;
"You squawk like a dunce,
I'll warn you this once:
Now, dammit, Son, watch how you beak!"

75961 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

A hen who resided in Reading,
Attended a gentleman's wedding.
As she walked up the aisle,
The guests had to smile,
In spite of the tears they were shedding.

75962 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

A female grey parrot named Jill,
Was feeling terribly ill.
Her beak got encrusted,
Then rusted and busted,
The problem was barnacle bill.

75963 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS

There once was a parrot named Boo;
He was bossy and obnoxious too.
Then a cat came along,
And poor Boo was gone.
But the cat can now talk! This is true!

75964 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS   CattKidd

Cockatoo is a talented bird,
Who can squak or can talk to be heard.
This bird with a crest
Is unlike the Redbreast,
Who can't say a mumblin' word.

75965 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS   Tony Davie Collection

I once took a trip to the zoo,
Just to view grumpy creatures that flew.
I saw a canary
Who's very contrary,
And a crabby old blue cockatoo.

75966 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS   Irish

A horny parrot in the zoo,
Fell in love with a gay caribou.
He slipped out one night
In seach of delight,
Saying "Do you fancy an odd cockatoo?"

75967 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS   Bill Wall

Polly, a gold-digging parrot,
Said, "Sugar Dad, I want a carat!
To hell with the crackers,
Give me some smackers,
And a condo instead of this garret."

75968 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS   Nancy Henry-Kline   P9306

There was an old maid in Peru,
Who'd a dog and a cat and a gnu.
From a sailor named Harrot
She bought an old parrot,
And he threw in a young cockatoo.
(He already had a cunt or two - McW)
75969 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS   L0886

The talking parrot sounded like a rogue
And spoke with a superior brogue.
He was far from refined,
Didn't care how he dined
And was once seen eating a toad!

75970 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fellow named Ollie,
Who went off to buy a Border Collie.
But in the High Street
He was swept off his feet
And came back with a Pretty Polly

75971 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS   Funfax Limericks

The young parrot I had long ago,
Was vulgar; put on a bad show.
Got me often quite mad,
Because all that he said
Was foul language in a constant flow.

75972 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS   Dirruk

When someone came close to his cage,
He got furious and in his wild rage,
The bird slapped its wings,
Shouting horrible things,
In the guest's or the visitor's face.

75973 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS   Dirruk

Maybe born in a bad neighborhood;
Raised in the poorest neck of the wood,
Where his friends were tough;
Got used to play rough.
Threatening others as much as he could.

75974 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS   Dirruk

Many times, though, I did him berate.
Made it clear, no more would tolerate
His behaviour so rude.
Become no misfit, dude!
Change your manners before it's too late.

75975 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS Dirruk

He grew nastier in time, threw me sneers;
All I'd say fell on just two deaf ears.
But I kept a cool stance;
Gave him still one more chance.
Sent him to boarding school, a couple of years.

75976 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS Dirruk

How they did it, I really don't know.
Though the progress was painful and slow.
Now a likeable bird
In his nice green shirt.
His teachers said we can knead him like dough.

75977 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS Dirruk

He had turned into a bright parrot boy.
When he showed up, spread laughter and joy.
Went into peanut trade;
Proved that he was just made
Of the purest and precious alloy.

75978 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS Dirruk

In his late teens he happened to meet
"Ein Papagei", fair-feathered and sweet.
Gave him a good feel;
He fell head over heel
For her charms and her Austrian treat.

75979 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS Dirruk

Some five years have now gone away
And I'm more than happy to say:
Got a nice telegram;
Parrot's wife became mom --
The couple has a young Parragei.

75980 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS Dirruk

A parrot named Alex the Great,
Is renowned for the size of his pate.
He knows different from same,
And all colors by name,
And is able to count up to eight.

75981 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS Prof M-G T9711

There was an old parrot of Wye,
Whose humor was naughtily sly.
When asked, he would squawk
As he went for his walk,
And say, "Sure I can talk! Can YOU fly?"

75982 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS Jim Weaver Collection

A chappie who came from New York,
Tried to teach a parrot to talk;
But, what a curse!
It worked in reverse;
Now he goes around saying "Squawk!"

75983 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS Spike Mulligan

There once was a parrot named Huey,
Who said, "The poems on this page are all phooey,
When you say them, your lips
Do somersaults and backflips,
And end up all crumpled and gooey.

75984 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS His Peace

I'm glad to hear you're psittiscine;
I trust his vocab's not obscene.
But if I heard of a thrush
Saying something to blush,
I'm sure he'd appear on your screen!

75985 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS   Jim Weaver Collection

Many Christmas birds sing, well some SQUAWK.
Then there are, of course, birds that can talk.
The latter speak highly
Of others, if wily,
But of Puffins, most Parrots say, "AUK!"

75986 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9712

My toothbound parakeet's a rage
When gas he can't disengage,
Till he poots on his perch
And with one mighty lurch,
Shoots straight through the top of his cage.

75987 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PARROTS   Rowdy Rob

A grumpy old blackbird named Shirley
Complained, "Though I'm always up early,
I can't find any bugs,
Caterpillars or grubs,
And the worms that I catch are too curly.

75988 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Funfax Limericks

There once was a lady named Muir,
Whose mind was so frightfully pure,
That she fainted away
At a friend's house one day,
When she saw some canary manure.

75989 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   L0724

When the swallows come back to Capistrano,
There's an unholy problem with guano;
The padre can't use,
Any shotgun: Church rules,
Just a water-proof wide hat, you know.

75990 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE

By patience and cunning he spurred
A catbird to utter a word:
When he handed a grub,
It had to say, "Glub!"
And when it had finished, it purred.

75991 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE William K. Alsop P9211

A sweet ornithologist, Dinah,
Just gave her profession a shinah:
She taught a bad word
To a South-Asian bird--
And is charged with corrupting a Mynah!

75992 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE Norm Storer

A crow sitting up in a tree
Said, "I'm black as a panther, you see.
It wouldn't be right
If I were all white,
Or even all Pak-i-stan-ee."

75993 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE Spike Mulligan

Said a crow in the top of a tree,
"What time is it getting to be?
If it's any past noon,
Then I got here too soon,
But I'm late if it isn't yet three."

75994 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE John Ciardi

"You must know, my dear Poe," said the crow,
"This same word, 'Nevermore' will I show.
Please write me a story.
I'd like something gory,
Laying corpses out, all in a row."

75995 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Karen A Romanko

The Cuckoo near ran out of luck
At his trial, but a deal was then struck,
When the Dove said, "Won't sue
You for stealing my 'Coo'
If you limit your song to the 'Cuck'.

75996 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Peter Wilkins

The cuckoo arives and by June,
They'll tell you he changes his tune.
That's surely the sound,
That is heard from the ground,
And you may say I'm being a loon...

75997 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Tiddy Ogg

Now you may think me absurd,
But it is the very same bird,
Or is it the young
Who before have not sung,
And it's simply they don't know the words.

75998 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Tiddy Ogg

The Cuckoo's a curious bird;
It hates to be seen or be heard.
As it enters the nest
Of the chick it likes best,
It makes the cuckold look absurd!

75999 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE

Not all animal life comes in herds.
Animal husbandry's for the birds!
Perhaps it seems dumb
But hummingbirds hum
Because they just don't know the words.
(see Flanders and Swann)

76000 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Jane D Hughes   P9012

There was a young sparrow named Spark
Who went hunting for cunt in the park.
He came back to the nest,
Kissed his mate and confessed
He had only gone off on a lark.

76001 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Albin Chaplin 3024 G1328

The magpies here feast upon road kill;
They scarf this hairy pizza until,
They're too fat to fly,
When your pickup zooms by,
And whack flat on your radiator grill!

76002 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE

A magpie flew off with some eggs
While the farmer chased, just on his legs.
But his old equalizer
Showed which one was wiser,
And left that old magpie in dregs.

76003 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

"Quit stealing my eggs, you magpie!"
Said the ranch gal with blood in her eye.
"Ha, you can't catch me,"
Said the bird with great glee.
So she shot him rather than try.

76004 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Outside my glass wall there are crows,
Whose own image, none of them knows.
The birds in the mirror
Show no sign of fear or
Back down when words come to blows.

76005 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Scott Baldwin

A bright yellow finch on a feeder,
Saw another, and attempted to breed her.
But alas, his fair mate
Was only glass plate,
Reflecting his own swollen peter.

76006 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Scott Baldwin

A brawny young raven named Joe,
Pecked and pecked at his unyielding foe.
It escaped his detection,
That his own reflection
Would forever go toe-to-toe.

76007 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Scott Baldwin

The fighting our rain, sleet, and snow
Took its grim toll on poor Joe.
The last rap with his beak
Left him so tired and weak,
That finally quoth Joe, "Nevermo'!"

76008 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Scott Baldwin

I wake up in bed this spring morn,
And sit up to look at the dawn.
On my window sill
A robin does trill.
Proclaiming a fresh day is born.

76009 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Tiddy Ogg

I stealthily creep from my bed,
To the kitchen for two bits of bread;
Then to where he doth stand,
And I reach out my hand...
Make a sandwich and bite off his head.

76010 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Tiddy Ogg

A woman who lived with a bird
Exclaimed, in her kitchen, 'My word?',
For he'd flown from his cage,
As he shit, in a rage,
And her counters were covered with turd.

76011 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Cap'n Bean

A bird-watching fellow named Ferd
Was indulging his hobby, I've heard;
When besmirched by a robin,
He burst out in loud sobbin'-
And continued his watch undeterred.

76012 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Arthur Deex   P0201

A venturesome sparrow named Lil
One day perched on an old window sill;
A strong wind made it close,
Catching Lil on the nose,
So she murmured "Could I have my bill?"

76013 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Maynard Kaplan   P0212

The chickadee is a winner;
It stays up North through the winter.
He's now on the dole;
We fill his feeding bowl,
Or he'd got to be without dinner.

76014 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Jim McWilliam

Now I wonder how it hadn't died
Before humanly help was applied.
There must be a way,
Else it surely won't stay
Up through winter; it probably would hide.

76015 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Nawahl Razak

Everything that us humans will do,
From hunting to saving a few
Little birdies, I think,
(This I say with a wink,)
Is for pleasing ourselves, me and you.

76016 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Nawahl Razak

It's imbalance of power, I say,
That's making us have our own way.
Go ahead if you must;
Please yourself if you trust
That the birdies will be here to stay.

76017 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Nawahl Razak

The patient gave vent to a howl,
One long inarticulate vowel;
"In his razor-sharp talons
My life's held in the balance.
Help me, doctor, I've swallowed an owl!"

76018 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

The best surgical brains, cheek-to-jowl,
With world experts in night flying fowl,
Fought almost a week,
But that hidious beak
Merely tightened its grip on the bowel!

76019 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

They were ready to throw in the towel,
When the faith-healer rang--Reverend Powell.
He advised them to pray
And came round straight away
With some string, a live mouse, and a trowel!

76020 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

My Bubos have eaten the squirrels.
They're Great Horny Owl boys and girls,
That whooo for a thrill --
This bodes rabbits ill --
'Cause after they do it, they're churls.

76021 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

They're cruel and fly soft as a moth;
For cute little tit-birds they froth
With hunger and rue.
I'll ship you off two.
They'll stop that loud humping, I troth.

76022 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

I'll send, too, a fart in a can:
Propulsion and fuel for your plan.
Too potent? I know.
The Army says so:
They're stockpiling near to Iran.

76023 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

Loudly the birds in the trees
Deliberately twitter to tease
Me awake before dawn,
Though I frequently warn
Them to cease if they value their knees.

76024 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

They whistle and chirrup and squawk,
As around one another they stalk
And go strutting their stuff.
I've had more than enough,
So it's time for more action than talk.

76025 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

I'll rig up a jet-powered cat
Launcher; stuff it with pussy cats that
Are acutely pernicious-
Ly, horribly vicious
And aren't in the slightest bit fat.

76026 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

Next Sunday at four in the morn
(And disguised as a part of the lawn)
I shall aim for the trees
And fire cats at the knees
Of those birds as they twitter at dawn.

76027 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

My cat launcher's ready today,
Stuffed with pussy cats hissing away.
They have razor sharp claws
And incisor filled jaws,
And they're eager to join the affray.

76028 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

I'm holding my breath as I wait
With my heart full of avian hate;
For those birdies are rauc-
Ously screeching and squawk-
Ing and soon they'll be meeting their fate.

76029 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

They're flapping around in the trees
And creating a helluva breeze.
Now the pussy cats glare
With a venomous stare,
As I aim for those avian knees.

76030 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

Set light to the fuse. What a Crash!
And a Bang! As those pussy cats dash
Past my eyes at a rate
Of a hundred and eight
Miles an hour -- a furious flash.

76031 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

They're gnashing their teeth and their jaws
And extending their razor sharp claws
As they aim for ... Oh blast
It! Too high and too fast!
Now they've landed next door on all fours.

76032 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

Exploring I went, so ambitious;
And I found on the Isle of Mauritius,
A strange flightless bird,
That looked so absurd.
I ate the thing -- tasted delicious.

76033 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

That wasn't the last one, you know,
For if close to the sea you did go,
You'd have found you an egg,
(It's mum called it Peg.)
It made a nice omelette -- I'd know!

76034 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES Gabrielle Hannah

At a zoo in a town's where I work,
Though in saying this, feel like a jerk.
With little exposure,
In the penguin enclosure,
Hidden away, out of sight, I do lurk.

76035 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

Full of planes, there's an airport nearby,
And it's over my head that they fly.
Then the penguins go daft,
Try to copy aircraft,
And fall flat on their arse when they try.

76036 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

A pupil I had in Grade Three,
Once asked me, "Do little birds pee?"
I replied with some wit,
"I know that they shit,
'Cause look what just happened to me!"

76037 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES Barbara Tepper

Oh Teacher, I know that you're smart
In science and music and art.
But you don't have a clue
About bird-pee and poo;
But tell me, do birds ever fart?

76038 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES Barbara Tepper

The answer is, sometimes on cars.
I once fed some gulls from some jars
Of seltzer and shad.
Some blew up on the pad,
Some took off like rockets for Mars.

76039 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES H WHELCHEL

So perhaps it's the orbiting birds
Full of shad and seltzer-fueled turds,
That on every flyby
Causes servers to fry,
And stupidity spout forth from nerds...

76040 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES F Ormatsee

The cormorant sits on the crags;
The guillemot on rocky jags.
The puffin and chough,
Too, like places rough,
But all that I'm after are shags.

76041 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES Tiddy

Then mister, you must join the queue;
Of shags there are preciously few.
There be boobies galore,
But their nipples are sore
And I really don't like the curlew.

76042 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES Frank

They fly; they so gracefully soar --
Like a dance and I call out for more.
But up close those old turkey
Buzzards make my eyes murky,
As they feast on some road-kill galore.

76043 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES Hilda

Collisions with cars, trucks and trains,
Give many poor creatures great pains.
Though buzzards aren't pleasant,
If they were not present,
Who else would clear up the remains?

76044 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES Tiddy

On the roadside I saw a dead skunk;
To the vultures and magpies, 'twas junk;
On the roadside it stays;
All those road-kill gourmets
Love road pizza, but this morsel stunk!

76045 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES   Allen Wolverton

I can't comprehend how you feel;
Why, the tone of your lim is unreal!
While there's sun-ripened meat
Lying right at your feet,
You would pass up a lovely hot meal?

76046 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES   John Miller

With his pecker, he pounded the hole;
For his size, one would think he'd console
His mate who was rating
Each peck in her waiting,
From her perch at the top of the pole.

76047 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

The pecker must use his whole head,
Even when all the pecker turns red.
His mate keeps stammering
But he keeps hammering;
It's a wonder the pecker's not dead!

76048 ZOOLOGY - AVIAN - ZSERIES

"Buy that one--the prize of the year!"
Thus whispered a voice in my ear.
But later I frowned.
The beast was not sound.
I'd been given, I found, a bum steer!

76049 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE   Laurence Perrine   P9409

An amourous bull known as Morton,
Was arrested for stampin' and snortin'.
When released from his cell
He was madder than hell,
For the season had passed for cavortin'.

76050 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Cybergeezer

It's amazin' how cows go a-grazin'.
The sly way they pollute is so brazen.
The thing that does pain us:
Methane from their anus.
It is quite a big stink they are raisin'.

76051 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Ward Hardman

When the cows spied the bull in erection
They observed, with soft moos of affection:
"Bulls are sure heifer shockers--
Get a load of them knockers!
They hang to the ground in perfection."

76052 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Grand Prix Lim 213 G1231

A farmer I knew once said, "How
Shall I manage to carry my cow?
For if I should ask it
To get in my basket,
I think it would make a big row."

76053 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE

There once was a cow who said "Moo.
I really have nothing to do.
I stand here all day,
And chew on some hay.
And then chew it again when I'm through."

76054 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE ROE

Her life must be boring, I guess.
She should save some prime time with old Bess.
Then all of us boys
Could double our joys,
And less waiting in line means less stress.

76055 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE John Miller

Sometimes I think you are right,
And I do sympathize with your plight.
What one cow could do
Would be doubled by two,
And you boys could go at it all night!

76056 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE ROE

Oh dare I believe what I've read;
We're adding a cow to the shed?
Don't take me to task,
I really must ask...
Will bossie perhaps give us head?

76057 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Frank Specter

An old farmer from County Kildare,
Had a cow that he showed at the fair.
To quench his big thirst,
When the beast gained a first,
Took five gallons of beer for the pair!

76058 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Arthur Pattaffy

The brockle-faced cow had a fit
When her calf caught hold of a tit.
"Oh, surely this tot'll
Survive on the bottle,"
She said, "Not on me, 'cause I quit!"

76059 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A buffalo weary of grass,
Fancied eating ice cream, but alas,
Very much to his ire,
His only supplier
Refused his American Exprass.

76060 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Ryan Waldron

A bull was observing a farmer
Put his arm up a cow--out to harm her?
In defense of the cow,
The bull charged, and how!
For undies, the man now wears armor.

76061 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Actaeon

An athletic young lady of Clewer
Once incited a bull to pursue her;
But she vaulted the gate
Just a fraction too late;
Now when she sits down she says: "Oo-er!"

76062 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Explosion of Lims P0211

Although we may think they're just tights,
To him they are his 'suit of lights'.
And they can get torn
If he gets the horn,
Performing an old pagan rite.

76063 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Archie

Quoth a cow in the marshes of Glynne,
"All the world is divine, even sin!
As a natural creature,
I worship all nature,
But most when the bullrush is in.

76064 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Conrad Aiken

There was a young lady named Foster,
Whose parents both thought they had lost her,
Until in an oak,
They saw her red clcoak,
Wher the horns of a bull must have tossed her!

76065 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young bull they called Treadwell
Who snorted, but couldn't see red well.
After running around
And pawing the ground,
He was stabbed, and they say that he bled well.

76066 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE William K. Alsop P8910

At a bullfight in sunny Madrid,
A tourist went clean off his lid.
He made straight for the bull,
While the crowd yelled, "The fool
Will go home on a slab!"--and he did.

76067 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE

That bull is getting so randy!
He'll boff anything that is handy.
The horses and sheep
Are afraid now to sleep.
And the nanny goat's going all bandy.

76068 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Tiddy Ogg

I may have to resort to castration,
To relieve all his bovine frustration.
Though the cut may be cruel,
His ardor will cool.
I'll rely on the vet's ministration.

76069 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Tiddy Ogg

While there in his stall to be fed,
The vet said: "Now Tids, hold him stead-
y, I'll anesthetise
Him right 'twixt his thighs."
The poor beast's eyes rolled in his head.

76070 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Tiddy Ogg

"I'll soon have his balls off," says he.
With a slit and a chop they were free.
"Now put on the pan
As fast as you can.
I like son-of-a-bitch stew for my tea.

76071 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Tiddy Ogg

In the kitchen the vet did the cooking;
When he ate them I couldn't face looking.
"Come have a taste,"
Said he, but in haste
I'd left, and was heavily puking.

76072 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Tiddy Ogg

A limerick writer named Geezer
Was arrested for writing a teaser.
He opined as how
A bull, spotting a cow,
Checks the date before trying to seize her.

76073 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE CYBERGEEZER

The farmers of distant Bombay
Feed coffee to cattle in hay;
If a cow catches cold,
They bring out a mold
And milk her for chocolate frappe.

76074 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Glimmerick Book P9009

For firewood I made many trips,
And damned near wore out my two hips;
I brought in old Bess;
She makes quite a mess,
But keeps my fire hot with her chips!

76075 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE

A man that was named Farmer Bean,
Had a cow that was simply a dream.
Bean's hands were so cold,
That without being told,
The cow squirted out ice cream.

76076 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Samson

A cow's a milk-making machine;
You can always tell where they've been.
They leave little pats
Rather like Frenchmen's hats,
But they're brown, they stink, and they steam.

76077 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Tony Burrell

Once a young man from the city,
Wanted to milk a cow's titty.
Though he squeezed and he stroked,
Barely a pint was provoked!
Seems the "cow" was a bull, what a pity.

76078 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

My cows stand in all kinds of weather
And graze on alfalfa and heather;
I'm filled with great pride
To think that their hide
Is able to hold them together.

76079 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Travis Brasell

Now this has started me thinking,
Skin can change jobs in a twinkling.
Keeps dry from rain spout,
But lets the sweat out,
And all of that done without shrinking.

76080 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Tony Burrell

Since he down to thinking is prone,
Perhaps when he gets all alone,
He'll ponder the magic
That makes it not tragic,
When skin stretches fully sans bone.

76081 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Travis Brasell

The cautious collapsible cow,
Gives milk by the sweat of her brow;
Then under the trees
She folds her front knees,
And sinks fore and aft with a bow.

76082 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Arthur Guiterman

A rural bedroom is where I
Awake to birdsong from on high.
Then some cows join in,
Which creates quite a din,
But I'm thankful that they cannot fly.

76083 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Matahourua

Cows 'round the outhouse are nosy;
Their moos make you feel warm and cozy.
They graze and they share
What is fertilized there,
While depositing many a posy.

76084 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A prudish old person named Lear,
On seeing a cow from the rear,
Said, "Its milk is delightful,
But that figure is frightful--
I shall knit the poor beast a brassiere."

76085 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE G2396

Tended by a fair-looking young lass,
A heifer was out eating grass.
Ruminating with bliss,
She had a big piss,
And crapped right up to her ass.

76086 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Archie

The prominent dairyman Butters
Worked hard as a youth in the gutters,
And he purchased one cow --
He has ten thousand now,
But he swears that he owes all to udders.

76087 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-2486

At El Rancho, of all that we changed,
The cows are the most disarranged;
In the barn now all day,
They seem rather fey --
Not crazy, but clearly de-ranged.

76088 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Norm Storer

There were two nudists from Dover,
Each painted purple all over.
We don't know how,
But they were munched by a cow,
When they were mistaken for clover.

76089 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Ogden Nash

A howling mad cow down from Leeds
Insane 'cause of industry's greeds,
Lives a life that is dull;
Never once sees a bull,
But on their cadavers she feeds.

76090 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Snaggletoth

A local boy shouted "El Toro!"
It ended for him in great sorrow.
The bull's mood was bad
And he charged. The lad
Was butted half-way to tomorrow.

76091 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Tiddy Ogg

The dairyman Borden, with wit,
Disclosed how his fortune was knit.
It began, he did vow,
With one Elsie, the cow,
And he showed how he pulled Elsie's tit.

76092 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Albin Chaplin

Timmy, a Tibetan yak,
Searched the snowdrifts in vain for a snack.
"This climate's so frigid
It makes me quite rigid.
Eureka! I found a Big Mac!"

76093 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Nancy Henry-Kline P9306

There was a young lady of Glost,
Whose friends quite thought they had lost,
When her handbag they spied
Coming back from a ride,
On the horns of a bull that had tossed.

76094 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Linda Marsh Coll

A woman named Mary McGowen,
Once said to her old husband, "How in
The world can I wear
My new hat to the fair,
If you've used it for milking the cow in?"

76095 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE

This farmer's daughter teaches how
With expertise to milk a cow.
She takes your cock in hand...
A squeeze...release... and...
I'll graduate next month, not now.

76096 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Irving Superior P9011

If charging clowns lead you to boredom,
And matadors gripe when you gore them,
Consider a change --
Try life on the range!
And if cowboys show up, just ignore them.

76097 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Paul M. Hoffman

Said the bull, "I'm so cold I can't piss;
I'd consider it heavenly bliss
To get out of this ice
And slip into a nice
Warm Jersey -- or else a Brown Swiss!"

76098 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE John Miller 0023

It would be nice to create
A bull you need not castrate.
With no effort at all,
He'd give you his balls,
And you would leave him intestate.

76099 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE John B T9801

Iowa cows feel at ease
When floating on oceans and seas.
They relax as they drift,
But the plankton they sift
Tastes of Iowa farmers' cream cheese

76100 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

A farmer once named a cow Zephyr;
She seemed such an amiable heifer.
But when he drew near,
She kicked off his ear,
Which made him considerably deafer.

76101 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Gwen Grosley P9202

I've never considered cows pure.
There's Bull Shit, not to mention manure.
And I know that it's corny,
But they're kinda horny,
And a cow ain't no lady, I'm sure.

76102 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE

A French country sign is writ large
With, "This field is farmed by Lefarge.
There's a stile by the tree --
You can cross here for free --
But our four longhorn bulls often charge."

76103 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE H Myers TP9804

If the Mad Cows deserve euthanosnia,
We could ship them directly to Bosnia.
They could tromp the mine fields,
Till they're head over heels,
Then conceal them with good comouflosnia.

76104 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Al Willis P9606

As the bull charged the scared matador,
He could not find a safe corridor.
He fell down in despair
To his knees for a prayer,
Till a spectator yelled, "Pick a door!"

76105 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Al Chaplin P9206

All those years of bullying vacas,
Has affected your 4th and 5th chakras.
Had you meditated
The cattle ill-fated,
Your nuts wouldn't shake like maracas.

76106 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE

Old Bessie, the milk cow said, "Ow!"
When bit on the tit by a sow.
With her trusty hind foot,
She took aim and put
That pig out of reach of the chow.

76107 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A saucy young milkmaid of Dorset
Works outdoors in a lacy black corset;
Farmer Brown thinks it lewd
To milk cows semi-nude
But bossy (who's gay) just adores it.

76108 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Steve Brown P8802

A talkative fellow named Lister,
Went walking one day with his sister.
A bull with one poke,
Tossed her into an oak,
And 'twas six weeks before Lister missed her.

76109 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE R S Sharpe published 1822

Attracting much more than just moooooos,
She's the one the limerick guys choose.
It seems our dear Bess
Now needs a chic dress -
Something that will go with her shoes.

76110 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE

There was an Old Man of Reading
Had a house, with a yard, with a shed in;
'Twas meant for a cow,
But so small that I vow
The poor creature could scarce get its head in.

76111 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Published 1822

The heifer named Elsie LaRue,
She never did learn how to moo;
But she felt right at home
With a bull named Jerome,
Because he never learned how to, too.

76112 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Cap'n Bean P0102

There was an old man of Lucknow
Who was frightfully anxious to plough;
But the family bull
Wasn't anxious to pull,
And his apathy spread to the cow.

76113 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE RD P0010

It is daring, but not very wise,
To face Toro's rear end, not his eyes.
But the facer should know
That it's best to let go,
Should a problem materialize.

76114 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE William N Nesbit P0108

The veterinary surgeon was stuck
Right up to his shoulder in muck.
"Oo ar," said the farmer,
"Already she's calmer;
Our Bessie were wantin' tha' fuck.
(you wouldn't believe how they test for pregnant cows - McW)

76115 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Peter Wilkins

The cow is a pastoral ruminant,
That sometimes eats grass that is luminant.
They glow ultra-violet;
So says a jet piolet,
But I'm not really sure he is humanant.

76116 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Tiddy Ogg

He ran with the bulls at Pamploma
He was first past the finish -- a loner.
When asked, "Why such speed?"
He said, "I took heed,
The bull behind me had a boner."

76117 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Arnie Schoenbrun P0301

With a sly grin the bull joins the line
Of cows to be milked 'fore they dine
Imagine the shock
That milker'll have got,
When he grabs a hold of that pine.

76118 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE

Our milkmaid calls the bull Nijinski,
On account of his ballocks, I thinkski.
To milk him she toyed
Which the bull quite enjoyed.
Now she's got a dress like Lewinsky.

76119 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Tiddy Ogg

Cows are of the old bovine ilk;
One end gives moo, the other milk.
But you will often find
Cows of a different kind,
Those talking bull, but wearing silk.

76120 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Al Lichtman

There was an old man who said, "How,
Shall I flee from this terrible cow?
I will sit on this stile
And continue to smile,
Which may soften the heart of that cow."

76121 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Vivien Noakes (ed) P0401

Alas, since early this morning,
The steers have lost all their adorning;
They went through the chute,
Pausing en route,
For branding, castrating, dehorning.

76122 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

There once was a milk cow whose udder
Dragged on the ground in the mudder,
And some of that ilk
So flavored the milk
That drinking it made us all shudder.

76123 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

I don't think it's mad cow disease,
For she's not falling down on her knees.
Diagnosis? No pump
For a month up her rump;
May I offer you, sir, the first squeeze?

76124 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE

Will you check out the tightness of fit,
While I chew on her udders a bit?
Oh my god, it's now clear;
It's a case of diarrhea.
Stand back, mate, she's going to shit.

76125 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE

What a mountainous pancake of poo.
Not surprising dear Bessie was blue.
So it seems that your dick
Did the ultimate trick;
Do you hear her contentedly moo?

76126 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE

A tenderfoot known as Maxine
Thought she knew how to give some vaccine.
She shoved the sharp point
In the little calf's joint,
And had hoof-in-the-mouth when last seen.

76127 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Ten cows munching grass by the wall.
Two bulls wander out of their stall.
The young bull shouts, "Run!
We can each fuck us one!"
The old bull says, "Walk, and fuck all."

76128 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-2039

If you want to raise cows, take my word,
Math involved might seem rather absurd.
Dairy, hybrid or beef,
To solve lots of grief --
A good bull will be worth half your herd.

76129 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE Tom Patton

Gladys, Drusilla, and Ruby,
Were three bovines directing a movie.
But the plot fell apart
When the diva lost heart,
And sued them for wringing her boobie.

76130 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE M. A. McFadden

Take note of the beautiful Yak.
He has hair all over his back.
He lives in a zoo
With room service too.
He sounds like a good Democrack!

76131 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE C. O. Ingamelis P8411

There was a young farmer named Max,
Who avoided the gasoline tax.
It was simple, you see,
For his Vespa burned pee
From his grandfather's herd of tame yaks.

76132 ZOOLOGY - BOVIDAE G1427

If you wish to descend from a camel,
That oddly superior mammal,
You just have to jump
From the hump on his rump:
He won't just stop dead like a tram'll.

76133 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE

A camel, when ridden, they say
Will fart every step of the way.
On camel trains therefore,
What you pay the fare for
Is more when the lead beast you pay.

76134 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Tiddy Ogg

Sold my girlfriend to Mustapha Shag
'Cause he fancied the ugly old hag.
In exchange I got for-
ty four camels or more,
But I fear they're becoming a drag.

76135 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Peter Wilkins

For they're constantly snorting and dumping,
And shreiking and grunting and humping;
The noise and the smell
Of them's causing me hell
And my head is a-pounding and thumping.

76136 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Peter Wilkins

I'm having to keep them indoors,
'Cause the courts say my neighbors have cause
To complain and the judge
From his verdict won't budge,
For my camels break neighborhood laws.

76137 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Peter Wilkins

So I'm looking to swap sixty-four
Randy camels (they're breeding for sure)
For a wrinkled old bat
You've got tired of and that
Could be girlfriend or sister-in-law.

76138 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Peter Wilkins

Whatever she looks like, I bet
She'll be worth all the camels you'll get
From me...Shit! There's another
(From Emma, a mother)
Now that one would make a good pet.

76139 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Peter Wilkins

Come on now, these camels make (Bump!)
Really nice friendly pets, you know. (Thump!)
For God's sake, I'll pay
You to take them away
And I'll...Humphery! Get out of here! (Hump!)

76140 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Peter Wilkins

It always seems a great pity
Camels were invented by Committee;
Because they're all humpity,
They go bumpity, bumpity
And their smell is decidedly shitty.

76141 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Aplich

There once was a fellow named Smitty,
Who went to a Middle East city.
He rode on a camel,
A most lumpy mammal
Designed by Congressional Committee.

76142 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Popsicle TP9807

Now God was desiigned a mammal,
With beauty and grace without trammel,
By computer, of course,
The genetics said "horse",
But the disk crashed and out came a camel.

76143 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Vertech Limerick Contest

Chloe the camel was grumpy,
'Cause her back was becoming lumpy.
Chloe's diagnosis
Was osteoporosis;
She was getting a dowager's humpy.

76144 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Nancy Henry-Kline P9305

Returned from your wanderings east
And wary of that big humped beast,
'Tis good to be chary
Of a stray dromedary,
On which we barbarians feast.

76145 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE

A sturdy young fellow was Mack;
His camel with straw he did pack.
As he placed the last straw,
It fell on his jaw,
And he broke every bone in his back.

76146 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-2681

A camel, when ridden, they say,
Will fart every step of the way.
On camel trains therefore,
When you pay the fare for,
It's more for the lead beast you pay.

76147 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE

"I talk," claimed a linguist named Hamill,
"With every species of mammal."
When asked for a reference,
He said, "What's your preference?
My mother-in-law or my camel?"

76148 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Graham Lester

From others I'll come to no harm. A
Small problem though; Freddie the farma
Is threatening to shoot
Me for tooting my flute,
At his favorite cuddlesome llama.

76149 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE

A herd of Peruvian llamas,
Studied history in their pajamas.
They read of Pizarro
Who was shot with an arrow,
And died of multiple traumas.

76150 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Nancy Henry-Kline P9305

The Council of old Basra city
Was sequestered for months, more's the pity.
But within a fortnight
They'd surmounted their plight:
The camel was made by committee.

76151 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Arthur Deex P8407

The camel's one ungainly beast,
It's the crudest, to just say the least.
When kneeling he moans,
And rising he groans.
Perhaps his joints ought to be greased.

76152 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE TARqc19 P0312

There once was a camel named Grump,
Who was known for his gigantic hump;
But I just heard a rumor;
He's developed a tumor,
After surgury, he'll just have a bump!

76153 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Nuffin

A camel who had two humps
Thought that he had the mumps.
A doctor named Murray
Said, "Camel, don't worry,
They're not mumps, they're lumps caused by thumps.

76154 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Spike Milligan

Selling camels, of course, is not new
In the market at old Timbuktu.
As he had some for years,
When the salesman appears,
He asks you first, "One lump or two?"

76155 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE A. N. Wilkins P8407

To his camel, said Arab Abdu,
"Take this straw and this drink -- it's for you."
Said the camel, "Hack,
This straw broke my back,
So I think I will break it in two."

76156 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-2409

A stupid, old camel called "Blinking"
Came out like a desert ship sinking,
When loaded and packed
To be watered and whacked,
As it drowned in the bucket when drinking.

76157 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0309

A dashing romantic vicuna
Fell in love with a fifty-pound tuna.
At a neighborhood gym
He was soon taught to swim,
And in no time at all he was scruna.

76158 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE

There's a nomad, who roams near the Nile,
With a notably contrary style;
Illustrations abound,
But the best, I have found,
Is the camel he walks for a mile.
(I'd walk a mile for a Camel - old 1940's ad campaign)
76159 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Thomas A. Quinine P8407

We know of a camel named Joe;
On his back, two large humps do grow.
Joe drinks until
Those big humps fill;
When Joe's gotta go, he REALLY's gotta go.

76160 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Vertech Limerick Contest

Nine doctors told poll-taker West
That Camels for them were the best.
The tenth doctor benign,
"Though camels are fine,
Yet I still feel that women are best."

76161 ZOOLOGY - CAMELIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a dog called Chess,
To whom gluttony was the ultimate quest.
He got a bad fright
Vomitting last night,
And now eats considerably less.

76162 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

Chess doesn't seem to grow up,
And when called, often doesn't show up.
We are also displeased
With his collection of fleas
And his stench that can make a rat throw up.

76163 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

I once had a puppy named Ranger,
Who once ate the Christmas Manger.
And one angel's wings
And two of the kings,
Before he knew Mom was a danger.

76164 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Diane Christian

I once had a dog, we called Rex,
The randy old sod liked his sex.
'Til one day we'd enough
Of bitches up the duff,
That we had him sorted 'below decks'.

76165 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Cerberus

My old dog's nose was flattened and marked;
He made strange little sounds when he barked.
It sounded like chokin';
His teeth were all broken;
He only chased cars that were parked!

76166 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Observer

A puppy whose hair was so flowing,
There really was no way of knowing
Which end was his head,
Once stopped me and said,
"Please, sir, am I coming or going?"

76167 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Oliver Herford

She came home just covered with fleas,
The look on her face beckoned: "Please,
Shampoo me, I'm sore!"
So I told that whore,
"Don't screw with the dogs under trees!"

76168 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

Of course you're not talking 'bout me;
My dogs have not one single flea.
They get bathed once a week
At a doggie boutique,
While I'm on a BP shopping spree.

76169 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

The pompous old Duchess Moncrieff
Perturbed with her pious belief,
Went out for a walk
With her dog, round the block,
And she covered his cock with a leaf.

76170 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-2195

I've taught my dogs well and they knows
Not to piddle on pavements or toes.
They fart in their sleep,
But don't frighten the sheep,
And deserve their rosettes and their bows.

76171 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Feed them on mutton and gin;
Run them from here 'round the bend.
Give them a beer,
Attain the nadir
Of dog-farting. It won't make you grin.

76172 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE H WHELCHEL

His rear end's been active today;
We tell him to just go away!
It opens a chink,
And out comes the stink.
Perhaps he just needs a good lay?

76173 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE H Whelchel

There once was a dog in a manger
Who showed all his teeth at a stranger.
But living on hay,
He soon passed away,
Removing himself and the danger.

76174 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Limber P8307

My dog is a pain in the ass;
He likes to do shits in the grass.
He humps peoples legs
And constantly begs.
I'm hoping this phase will soon pass!

76175 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Jayne

What did you do to my dog?
I left you asleep like a log;
But on my returning
I simply smelled burning;
And noticed the room full of fog.

76176 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

He used to come running to me;
By my side's where he wanted to be.
But now, though I holler,
I've just got a collar,
And a burn mark beside the TV.

76177 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

I had a bad dream in the night;
And I woke with a terrible fright,
For I thought that a dog
Had been chewing my log;
To my horror I found I was right.

76178 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

My auntie has a dog with no name;
It's a lovely thing, sort of Great Dane.
But she likes things to rhyme,
With what she does at the time.
So she's started a dog naming game.

76179 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

My auntie has named her dog "Yella";
While she was out drinking some Stella.
As she likes things to rhyme,
With what she's doing at the time.
It's daft, but who's gonna tell her?

76180 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

My auntie has named her dog "Sandy"
While she was out drinking some Brandy
As she likes things to rhyme,
With what she's doing at the time.
And she also likes eating much candy.

76181 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

My auntie has named her dog "Frisky"
While she was out drinking some Whiskey.
As she likes things to rhyme
With what she's doing at the time,
And this dog naming game is now getting risky.

76182 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

My auntie has named her dog "Hud"
While she was out drinking some Bud,
As she likes things to rhyme,
With what she's doing at the time.
And the dog likes rolling in the mud.

76183 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

My auntie has named her dog "Chum"
While she was out drinking some Rum.
As she likes things to rhyme,
With what she's doing at the time,
And claims she's no blonde who is dumb.

76184 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

My auntie has named her dog "Kerry"
While she was out drinking some Sherry,
As she likes things to rhyme,
With what she's doing at the time.
How drunk is she now? I'd say very!

76185 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

My auntie has named her dog "Lynne"
While she was out drinking some Gin
As she likes things to rhyme,
With what she's doing at the time.
And at this game she thinks she can win.

76186 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

My auntie has named her dog "Spear"
While she was out drinking some Beer,
As she likes things to rhyme,
With what she's doing at the time.
And things go downhill from here.

76187 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

My auntie has named her dog "Shoes"
While she was out drinking some booze
As she likes things to rhyme,
With what she's doing at the time,
She's passed out, and having a snooze.

76188 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

An animal trainer, Miss Lee,
Taught her doggie to speak fluently.
Her boyfriend, who missed her,
Paid a visit and kissed her,
And her doggie said, "What about me?"

76189 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-2669

Under the bed, a straight vector;
The dog thinks the bed will protect her
From mean Mr. Thunder,
And now she's stuck under
The bed and I can't even pet her.

76190 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Karen

She'll shivver and drool for a week;
She is so fearfully meek.
From under the bed
She won't poke her head,
Not even to give me a peek.

76191 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Karen

One week she stays put in that spot?
Environmentally safe it is not.
With drool, piss and shit,
I'd not go near it;
I'd consider having her shot.

76192 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Saint

I think I will take your advice,
But shooting her just seems too nice.
She's making a quest
To get under my desk
And unplug my computing device.

76193 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Karen

I inherited her from my dear mother
Or I'd give her away to some other.
The dog's getting on
And I hope it's not long
Till she dies on her own as I'd druther.

76194 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Karen

There was a blind man known as Kirk,
Whose company had a nice perk.
A free bungee jump day,
Which he loved, I must say.
But his dog went completely berserk!

76195 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Friar TP9901

The canine clan isn't too fussy:
The females can act downright hussy.
Some will stay chaste,
And the rest will be chased.
In the end, doggies get the best pussy.

76196 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Actaeon

A canine companion, by far,
Makes believe that the master you are.
And in manner smart
Will capture your heart.
Then train you, while you think you're the czar.

76197 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Chris Papa

Here's Constable Jonathan Groat
With his sniffer dog, glossy of coat.
"Go sniff out the trash,"
He said, "dealing in hash."
At which Rover jumped up at his thoat.

76198 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

The old dog is a sight in repose;
Sniffs his crap of the day with his nose.
Has no sense, he is dense,
Stays locked 'hind the fence,
And at night he humps the garden hose.

76199 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

There was a young girl of Calais
Who had seven dogs to display.
All their names were unique --
After days of the week,
And she said every dog had his day.

76200 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024 P8307

There was an old codger named Fletcher,
Whose dog was a pretty good fetcher.
It ran out the door
And fetched him a whore,
And said, "Here you are, you old lecher."

76201 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Alsop P8304

When two-liter drinks cost a dollar,
I bought one and thought I would holler;
When I looked inside
I laughed till I cried,
For there was a jeweled dog collar!

76202 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

And the feverish dog of Moldova
Who slavered all over the sofa;
His condition was such
That he drooled long and much,
When he savoured fresh Guava Pavlova.

76203 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

A proud little doggie named Horace,
Came to town in a bright yellow Taurus.
To the townsfolk he stated
"All cats here are hated,
Including that rich windbag Morris."

76204 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

I told my dog Bonzo, "Come hither."
But Bonzo the bugger, went thither.
The sound of my zither
Made Bonzo dog dither,
Twixt hither and thither and whither.

76205 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Peter Wilkins

A hound dog said to his bitch,
"I have to eat and I'm not very rich.
I'm hungry and gaunt."
"Well, what do you want?"
"A nice big hot-people sandwich."

76206 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Ed Wolfert P8307

My dog wanted some sort of treat,
But I was just fresh out of meat.
With leftover chops
His whimpering stops;
I told the mutt, "Bone appetit"

76207 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

My puppy has learned how to sit,
And the cat he has learned to outwit.
He can shake and can heel.
But I wonder when he'll
Finally figure out where he's to shit.

76208 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Jeanie

There once was a puppy named Grover,
Who lived in a city called Dover.
His master was odd,
And fed him green cod,
Then flattened him with his LandRover.

76209 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Anon

When Lassie came home I was happy,
And so was my mammy and pappy.
But she took off again
To that stud down the lane
Who barked, "Come one, Lass, make it snappy!"

76210 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Ystap T9801

Your dog can not utter a word,
Despite all the language he's heard.
As some sort of token,
Although he's house broken,
He'll leave you a small smelly ... bird.

76211 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Bob Birch P9806

Of my dog's end, please beware,
As he leaves 'messages' everywhere.
His scent he must douse,
Outside, in the house.
So where you step, you must take care.

76212 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Funny Bone

Our Dog needs a pill twice a day;
We sneak 'em in gobs, like gourmet;
Peanut butter'll upset
The gut of our pet;
Cheeze Whizz better suits Old Dog Shay!

76213 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

I once had a dog named Ambrose
And I taught him to speak through his nose.
He wore funny pants
And could sing and tap dance,
And wrote all his limericks in prose.

76214 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Neal Wilgus P8307

Maggie, my dog, she is three;
She would never harm a flea.
If she got one,
She'd love him a ton,
And show him off quite gleefully!

76215 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

A dog must be man's best friend,
Who will be with you till the very end.
Kids who get bit,
And great piles of shit,
Are the things with which we contend.

76216 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Larry Brash

Yes, dogs are the noblest of creatures.
Their tale is twice-told in their features.
They honor their maw,
And they honor their paw,
And their eyes melt with tears when they meet'churs.

76217 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Laurence Perrine P8307

My dog is so smart that he greets
All my friends and he shows them some treats.
But the skeptics don't scoff
When he takes his shoes off --
They go wild when the see my dog's feats.

76218 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Al Chaplin P9711

I once had a dog I named "Sit."
And now I must really admit
When I called him,
Confusion'd set in.
Here Sit! I'm just a big shit.

76219 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Jon Gearhart

A Manhattan dog-trainer is famed,
For fresh ways, with his leash, dogs are tamed.
The terriers and pugs,
That he heels with his tugs,
With pride, New Yank Yorkies are named.

76220 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Bob Giandomenico P9407

An excitable fellow named Gomez
Told his dog "I don' wanna no mess.
Cleaning the floor
I ain' doing no more
And I've had it with nasty aromas."

76221 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Michael Palin

A breeder of dogs -- what a dastard!
A chastity belt for dogs mastered:
A device to ensure
That the breeds remained pure,
And no son of a bitch was a bastard.

76222 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024 G1221

Three-legged dog, gimp paw;
Grizzled muzzle, white round the maw.
It could be good fun
To rejoin with a pun,
But I really don't care, not at all.

76223 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

Oh excuse me! So it is a riddle
Of a dog whose not fit as a fiddle;
A bipedular hound,
But two feet on the ground
Finds it difficult to make a piddle.

76224 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

The dog is a creature of habit;
When he sees running game, he will grab it.
But the dog, fine and fit,
If he stops for a shit,
I'm afraid he will not catch the rabbit.

76225 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-2609

This here pup from a flea-market booth,
For our furniture has a sweet tooth.
This wee beastie we've bought,
Was house-broken, we thought.
But we soon learned the most offal truth.

76226 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Allen Wolverton

Wee Prada would get very sick,
If tacos he hastened to lick.
No more would he sniff,
He'd be dead and stiff,
And look like a Pet-on-a-Stick.

76227 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

A girl who we all know as Corky
Had a little dog that she named Porky;
When she was asked why,
She replied with a sigh:
"'Cause he'd rather fuck pigs than a Yorky!"

76228 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE MarcoM P8307

There once was a young man from Kent;
His dog followed him wherever he went.
He said, "Piss off mutt!
I'm meeting my slut!"
He was such a kindly young gent.

76229 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Jayne

There was a small doggie named Treadwell
Who put on an act when not fed well.
He would lie on his back
And mutter, "Alack!"
Then roll over once and play dead well.

76230 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Alsop P8307

I was really rolling in clover
At a dog show with my champion Rover;
He forgot pedigree
And raised his leg to pee...
The judge said, "Your pup runneth over!"

76231 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Observer

A pushy young man in Pachogue,
Runs a radio hour for the dog.
His program of growls,
Barks, bays, whines and howls,
Is setting the dog world agog.

76232 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Morris Bishop

Here's a question designed to perplex,
Why a great many dogs are called Rex.
But the number is minor
Of those called Regina,
Amongst mutts of the opposite sex!

76233 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE FCA T9712

That dozy old fool, Tiddy Ogg,
Was walking one day with his dog,
When before he could grab it,
The dog chased a rabbit
And landed up in a deep bog.

76234 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Ermintrude Ogg

For once in his life, thinking quick,
Old Tiddy grabbed up an ash stick,
So the dog could it bite
Then with all of his might,
He could haul it from mud deep and thick.

76235 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Ermintrude Ogg

Then old Mrs Mubbs came along,
Interprets the scene very wrong;
At first she just stared,
Than at him she glared,
And spoke in a voice loud and strong:

76236 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Ermintrude Ogg

"I'm going to call the police,
You're trying to drown the poor beast."
But Tiddy just sighed;
Said "Without pesticide,
I'm ridding the dog of his fleas."

76237 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Ermintrude Ogg

A man coming home in South Bend
Found his wife in bed with his best friend,
Who he smacked with a paper
Because of this caper,
And then had old Rover re-penned.

76238 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Bob Giandomenico P9010

There once was a guy named Ben,
Who summoned his dog and then,
Scared her away
By shouting out "SPAY",
And his dog has not been seen again.

76239 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

Responsible owners will tend
To the doings of man's best friend,
By stooping to scoop
The loopings of poop
That come from the nether end.

76240 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE MrMalo

There was a young pup named O'Malley;
On the rug he would dilly and dally.
The dilly's not bad,
For it's only a tad;
But the other's a fairly good tally.

76241 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE S. A. Latham

It don't get much stranger than that:
Screwing poochie who on your shoes shat.
Although, on the whole,
For the sake of your pole,
It is prob'ly much safer than cat.

76242 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

My dog's favorite part of the day
Is when a good meal comes his way.
When he is replete,
He sits at my feet,
Content and quite willing to stay.

76243 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Maggie

A blind parachutist named Jack,
Through landing hard, injured his back;
Then a method he found
Of detecting the ground...
When his guide dog's harness went slack.

76244 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Tiddy Ogg

A tough dog who stole everyone's lunches,
When hit, simply rolled with the punches,
Till a black belt named Rick
Gave that dog such a kick,
He now hides while their lunches he munches.

76245 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Martin Elster P0305

My dog took me out for a stroll;
He's always the one in control.
I try to keep up
With my lively pup,
But soon I run out of petrol.

76246 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Terry Braaten

In my town there has been an influx
Of beggars, and that really sucks.
One fellow named Greg
Taught his dog how to beg,
And that sucker came home with ten bucks!

76247 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Observer

"Where's your essay?" the teacher asked Truitt.
"My dog ate it, along with some suet,
Then threw up on my head.
The result," Truitt said,
"Is my story, and I'm sticking to it."

76248 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Jerry Nordal P0209

A student of canine biology,
And using the latest technology,
Takes vomit from dogs
To study -- which Ogg's
New dictionary calls dogsickology.

76249 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Tiddy Ogg

Old dawg Ty passed away Monday night;
And the yard now's the lonesomest sight;
Soon we'll see some new paws,
But we'll first have a pause,
'Til her old turds have all turned to white!

76250 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE

A lady from Florence called Neller
Had a dog that was such a good smeller,
It could sniff out a meal
From as far off as Lille,
And if it was nice, it would tell her.

76251 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Michael Palin

A dog is what I have not;
I have fleas, some crabs and a spot.
No bills from the vet
For some stupid pet.
I suppose for this lim, I'll be shot.

76252 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Bob Mornington

My neighbor owns a strange dog;
The poor mutt thinks he is a hog.
He roots in the ground,
And so far has found,
Three worms, two moles and a frog.

76253 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE Bob Mornington

My dog's a bit frosty and slow,
She always makes "dew" in the snow,
And she'll never pee
Behind a big tree,
As most Frigid-airdales might go.

76254 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS Mark Levy P9507

I have a nice dog, an Alsatian;
When I bought him, he'd a reputation.
One day he went wild;
He bit a small child,
Without any justification!

76255 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Arthur Pattaffy

My dog, a mis-wired Border Collie
Thinks cold frosty mornings are jolly.
He hurries off, fast,
Where the horses have passed;
There's nothing quite like a turd lolly.

76256 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Tiddy Ogg

My friend has a fierce bulldog named Mark,
Whose bite wasn't as bad as his bark.
To those not invited,
He sounded quite excited;
He is fearsome to meet in the dark.

76257 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Arthur Pattaffy

There was an old bulldog named Caesar,
Who went for a cat just to tease her;
But she spat and she spit,
Till the old bulldog quit.
Now when poor Caesar sees her, he flees her.

76258 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS

That Indian gal, Minnehaha,
Sat down on a little chihuahua,
And this sure did botha
Her mate, Hiawatha,
Who thought things had gone far too faha.

76259 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS

Our Chihuahua did charge his first skunk.
No brains! But Igor had spunk!
The polecat let fly! Whee!
But dog too tiny
To get stuck with much odorous gunk.

76260 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS

A dog from the port was taken to court;
It was charged with molesting his father.
Said the Judge to the pet,
"How low can you get?"
Said the pet to the judge "A chihuahua?"

76261 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Duncan Brown

A man with a chihuahua named Prada,
Saw a Taco Bell ad in Granada.
He fumed at his pet,
"You love tacos, yet
You never say 'Yo quiero' nada!"

76262 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   ROE

The chihuahua's a finicky breed
And I don't think this one found a need,
To sink to fast food,
When not in the mood:
Good for him if he sticks to his creed!

76263 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS

A white cocker spaniel from Poole
Had a thing about Peter O'Toole.
When he came on the telly,
He'd roll on his belly
And do funny things to the stool.

76264 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Michael Palin

There was a young lady named Jolly
Who spread wide her thighs to a collie.
The girl, as she spent,
Went nuts with content,
And the collie certainly felt Jolly.

76265 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS G1260

On account of his very short wheels,
My Dachshund can no longer feel
His wee thing. On the ground
It keeps dragging around,
And he brakes with a helluva squeal.

76266 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS Peter Wilkins

Where do scientists idea's come from?
More often than not, they are wrong.
Dingoes don't spread rabies,
Wreck ozone, eat babies,
And they don't need to fart, they just pong.

76267 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS Balto

A baby with parents from Perth
Was lost in the outback at birth.
Dingos in the wild
Raised the manchild,
When his parents gave up the search.

76268 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS Gearhart

He's Archie, the dingo-boy,
On a mission to seek and destroy
The parents he thought
Threw him out like snot,
Or like a discarded foreskin. (Oi!)

76269 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS Gearhart

My dog is called Tara, of course;
A Doberman-Staffy type cross.
The runt of the litter,
You'd think she'd be bitter,
But she's soft, like good fairy floss.

76270 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Archie

A lady named Abigail Fenture
Received from her colleagues a censure.
She being a vet
Accidentally let
A mischeivous Doberman Pincher.

76271 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   William D Robinson

The dazzling Miss Dolly from Dixon,
Detested fox hunting, did mix in
With wildlife protection
(With all her affection)
As stand-in, and neighborhood vixen.

76272 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P8606

Hear the ringing of bells, how it swells.
From the collar of the dog, it repels.
That German Shep
Whose full of pep;
The Rin Tinnabulation of bells.

76273 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Tom Patton   P9807

My hair-trigger greyhound, Fleet Pete,
Like many hipshooters you'll meet,
Will whip up his leg
To take a quick peg,
And piss on his own two front feet.

76274 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Ronald Jay   P8307

A notorious gooser of people
The greyhound has no equal.
With no lack of guts,
He goes for their butts,
And eagerly awaits a sequel.

76275 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Arthur Deex   P9205

A Jack Russel Terrier from Hunstanton,
Ran non-stop from Hunstanton to Dunstanton.
It was easy for him;
He had springs in each limb
That were made of the very best tungsten.
(areas around Norfolk)
76276 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Anon

I have a Jack Russell named Tilly,
Who is tiny and totally silly.
She barks night and day
Till the neighbors all say,
"Strangle the bitch with a lily."

76277 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS

He was gentle, and loyal, and kind;
A Lab just as good as you'll find.
Now he'll sniff no more shit
Before rolling in it,
Or smell of his own rank behind.

76278 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   John Miller

Dear Helen, does she understand?
Does she know, as she digs in her sand,
That no more will Bear
Dig up what lies there,
When his usual stuff seems to bland?

76279 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   John Miller

Did he realize what I had to know --
Did he feel, then, that he had to go?
Did he think that I'd seen
What he did, so obscene,
With the kitty who trusted him so?

76280 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS John Miller

Will the cats that he chased up a tree
Rejoice now he's gone and they're free
To piss on his grave?
(I try not to rave
That he got far more pussy than me!)

76281 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS John Miller

Could the squirrels than he used to kill
(And bury, and dig up until
They'd ripened a bit
And smelled like prime shit.)
Miss their target for chattering shrill?

76282 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS John Miller

How Bear loved the big garbage can
Of the neighbor, a small swarthy man,
Who'd come to complain...
Bear's contempt was made plain
As he'd piss on the tires of his van.

76283 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS John Miller

With death he's erased any stain,
Relieved now from trouble and pain.
So, God rest his soul,
He's into a hole
He'll never get out of again.

76284 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS John Miller

Moaned the Malamute sled dog, "Oh, God!
What did I do that got me the nod?
Just the thought makes me wince
And I'm depressed ever since
I was tapped for the Iditarod."

76285 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9604

An Illford dog-trainer named Mellis
Made a minature poodle's life hellish.
It was thought well deserved
When a dog so reserved
One night ate him, with evident relish.

76286 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Michael Palin

In that Province of God, Manitoba,
Dwelt a lady more senile than sober,
And often confused
By the words that she used;
Called her poodle a pinschermandober.

76287 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Hugh Oliver   79a

"I one had a hound dog named Herv;
Part poodle, part boxer, part perv.
But the girls didn't mind
When he'd sniff their behind,
And he taught me to do it with verve!"

76288 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   John Miller

A French poodle espied in the hall,
A pool that a damp gamp let fall.
And said, "Oui! Oui!
This time, it's not me!
But I'm bound to be blamed for it all."
(gamp - large umbrella)
76289 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Anon

My favorite's the Ridgeback from Rhodesia.
They'll do all they can just to please ya'.
They snuggle up tight
On a cold winter night,
So the frigid cold air will not freeze ya.

76290 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Rob Weiner

That smell? Yes, you'd better keep clear.
And watch where you're walking, you hear?
You'll go ankle deep
In a yellow-brown heap...
Our rottweiler's got diarrhoea.

76291 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS

Said Mary, "Please don't be deterred,
My Rottweiler's all that you heard,
Who'll only attack
If you should hold back,
Or an orgasmic failure's occurred."

76292 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   John Miller

Said Mary, "Just turn on the charm;
My doggie will do you no harm.
Unless you're too quick,
Or inept with your prick,
Or I don't moan and cause him alarm."

76293 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   John Miller

"Is Netscape the ultimate browser?"
I wondered as I walked my schnauzer.
But my schnauzer while browsing
Found this poodle arousing --
Bad Dog! He did more than arouse her!

76294 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Writerman

There's a small breed of dog called a Scottie,
Whose house-trained and sits on the potty.
He gives a loud yap
When he's done with his crap,
Then he stands up and wipes off his bottie.

76295 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Bill Wall

I heard that you were melon Collie,
Your Boxers in a droop, by golly.
Is your big Mastiff?
Whippet it out if
My great Pyrenees make you jolly.

76296 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Ericka

'Twas a Chinese Sharpei spin debarked,
Who, before operation, remarked,
Those crisp pork rind snacks
Made my gluteus max
And caused myocardial infarct.

76297 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Marilyn

A slumbering infant named Daniel
Dreamt his leg had been bit by a spaniel.
He awoke from his dream
With a blood-curdling scream.
Said the nurserymaid, "My! that boy can yell."

76298 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Linda Marsh Coll

An ambitions young puppy named Daniel
Chose his breed from a pet owner's manual.
Then as quick as a wink he
Just swallowed a slinky,
And grew into a fine Springer spaniel.

76299 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   S. M. Polonsky

There was a small man named Girard
Who walked with his big St. Bernard.
When he felt a great need,
He would stop and he peed,
While his canine stood nearby on guard.

76300 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2592

A terrier that was named Pugs
Was arrested and had taken mugs
For having a bath,
Then leaving a path
Of wetness upon all the rugs.

76301 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Leslie Baker

Rolling in crap, that's the pits. Who
Gets to clean off all the bits? You?
Must make him quite drab.
You sure that's a Lab?
I always thought those were called Shits-ewwww.

76302 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Anon

Of corgis, I do like to tease;
Those short-legged doggies that please
The queen. Do you know
When your knee-deep in snow,
How the poor little devils don't freeze?

76303 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Tiddy Ogg

A lady who lived in Cohasset
Owned a terribly talented basset:
"My Wild Irish Rose"
He would hum through his nose,
And then, taking a hat, he would passet.

76304 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS   Norm Storer

A basset's short legs and large balls
Belie the dog's deep-throated calls.
If mine banged the ground
When I waddled around,
I'd cry out high, wouldn't y'all?

76305 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS   Actaeon

By the shore lived a colorful beagle,
Who thought himself ever so regal.
He saw many birds.
Though he spoke not their words,
He behaved as if he were a Sea gull.

76306 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS   Martin E Elster   P0307

The way he survived on the beach
Was to scavenge all things within reach.
'Twas a curious sight,
For his fur was all white;
From the sun even beagles can bleach!

76307 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS   Martin E Elster   P0307

His canine friends often would come
And play with this beagle, their chum.
They'd all romp on the sand.
The sight truly was grand!
And they'd nosh on bird droppings, yum-yum!

76308 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS   Martin E Elster   P0307

But then one day a giant bald eagle
Carried off the poor little white beagle.
Now you might see a log,
But never a dog,
'Cause now dogs on this beach are illegal.

76309 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS   Martin E Elster   P0307

Said a beagle, "I make it a habit,
When chasing a rabbit, to nab it.
I never much care
When I miss by a hare,
But I do hate to miss by a rabbit.

76310 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS   Joseph S Newman

The judge's decision is legal,
In showing these canines so regal.
Through demeanor well bred
It cannot go unsaid;
The best of all breeds is the Beagle.

76311 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS   The Sailor   P0306

There was a curious beagle,
Who found the nest of an eagle.
The mother was there
To pluck out his hair.
He said, "Ouch! I think that's ill-eagle!"

76312 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS

There was a musician named Seagel
Who learned how to fine tune a beagle.
He held up the mutt
And blew in its butt;
The sound that came out was quite regal.

76313 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS   Anon

A curious dog is the beagle,
Stubborn, but pompous and regal;
They're good with disguise,
And at tracking down spies,
(They've an excellent nose for intrigual).

76314 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS   Nick D Kim

It's sad about No-Ribbon Judd,
A bloodhound who couldn't smell blood;
Though he was a pet,
His nose was so wet
That wherever he sniffed, there was mud.

76315 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS William K. Alsop P8808

Victoria winters, they say,
Are as balmy as England in May.
But ocasional fogs
Are so dense that the dogs
Ask the bloodhounds to show them the way.

76316 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Arthur MacFarlane 109b

I floated with consummate ease
In my dreams over emerald seas.
I felt calm and serene
As I gazed at the scene,
Then I woke with a weight on my knees.

76317 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS

'Twas that damn mongrel dog in my bed;
Flea-bitten and heavy as lead.
It was snoring and wheezing,
And farting and sneezing.
"Oh shit bloody bollocks", I said.

76318 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS

"Can't you sleep in your basket, you hound,
And stop farting and making that sound!"
Then it woke with a sigh,
Looked me straight in the eye,
And slunk off from the bed to the ground.

76319 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS

Guilty? Felt guilty as hell
For despite it's odd looks and it's smell
I was fond of that mong-
rel; he did me no wrong
And was constant and faithful as well.

76320 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS

She turns around three times one way,
And three times the other to lay
Down and get up.
"Oh you damn pup.
I'm trying to sleep, would you stay?"

76321 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Karen

She's dead now and all I can feel
Is numbness from head to my heel.
In my lap she lay,
Then they took her away;
IV tubes for her very last meal.

76322 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Arden

I'm running a home for old pets;
Most of my money's the vet's.
And more buys the food
For this dog and cat brood,
And the birds and the fish and the debts.

76323 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Karen

So humor's my only recourse
And critters an ample resource.
My jokes may be dark
But that's only a lark;
They are loved and quite spoiled, of course.

76324 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Karen

I have a dog named Blue;
He's a friend tried and true.
Sometimes he'll bark
Or go on a lark;
Sometimes he drinks from the loo.

76325 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Puff Adder

At times I admire his wit;
Sometimes he gives me a fit.
Now and then,
It bothers me when
In the house, he takes a shit.

76326 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Puff Adder

The mailman, Mr. Glass
Always cuts across my grass.
But old Blue
Knows what to do;
He bites him right on the ass.

76327 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Puff Adder

A visit from Reverend Kotch
Was a funny thing to watch.
To get a whiff,
He likes to sniff,
He buries his nose in his crotch.

76328 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Puff Adder

I feed old Blue about ten;
He hurls it now and again.
But I don't carp
When old Blue barfs,
In five minutes he'll eat it again.

76329 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Puff Adder

My neighbor's poodle Nicole
Had a coat as black as the coal.
She disappeared one day
And I'm sorry to say,
Old Blue had swallowed her whole.

76330 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Puff Adder

Necking with my girl Meg,
I was hot; she stiffened my peg.
The time was right
To turn out the light,
But Blue was humping her leg.

76331 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Puff Adder

Blue you good dog you;
You're a friend tried and true.
I'll morn the day
When you pass away --
My good old faithful dog Blue

76332 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Puff Adder

A fine old hound name of Jake,
Fifteen years by my side when I wake.
He loved chasing squirrel
And the canine type girl
And an occasional trip to the lake.

76333 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Tim Rusk

As close as the closest of kin;
As close to me that dog has been.
He knew all my moods
And bad attitudes,
And still greeted at the door with a grin.

76334 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Tim Rusk

I am now typing sadly with a frown,
Looking back on the memories found.
All of those years
Bring a whole lot of tears.
Tonight I had to put that dog down.

76335 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Tim Rusk

Such sadness will rob you of sleep,
But Tim, you must try not to weep;
What you had to do,
Last night, Tid did too.
His hound down? No, it was his sheep!

76336 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Travis Brasell

The hounds of Bartholomew Rand
On his dining room table looked grand;
Standing posed, running free,
Just as dead as can be,
Being stuffed, and held up on a stand.

76337 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - HOUNDS Cap'n Bean P0402

Even now, there's a very great span
'Twixt the viewpoints of woman and man.
Just watch each face change
When they hear this exchange:
"Why's a dog lick his prick? 'Cause he CAN!"

76338 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - LICKING John Miller 0059

One question was high on my list:
Why do dogs lick after they've pissed.
But then I knew
What fido can't do:
Help himself by making a fist.

76339 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - LICKING

I once asked a friend, I said "Dan,
You're a veterinarian man,
Can you tell me why dogs
Sit and lick on their logs?"
To which he replied "'Cause they can!"

76340 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - LICKING

The dog that we label first class
Is one that won't shit on the grass.
And he will not be cursed
If he licks your face first
Before licking his way through his ass.

76341 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - LICKING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1127

John Peel, as ye ken, was well hung,
And though girlfriend Glennis was young,
He'd say "Not now Glen, I'll
Be off to the kennel,
For I do love the hounds to give tongue."

76342 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - LICKING

'Tis only for the canine species
That can reach their bits and their pieces;
Much as I like the mutt
As they keep sniff the dog butt,
And roll 'round in each other feces.

76343 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - LICKING

Now I'm a fan of all mutts,
But I think that the biggest of cuts,
Is whenever those fellas
Make human guys jealous
By lying there, licking their nuts.

76344 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - LICKING   Irish

Though Benjy the dog is a mong-
Rel, ladies his praises have sung.
He sure loves to flirt,
His nose up their skirt,
And giving the length of his tongue.

76345 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - LICKING

Our Chihuahua's dreadfully well-hung;
Personality's sometimes pure dung;
'Cause he's angry, I'd say,
See, his tool's in the way,
When he bends 'round to lick clean his bung!

76346 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - LICKING

God made dogs but the project was blown
And dogs' assholes were everywhere strown.
Now each dog goes his way
Sniffing assholes all day
In the hope he can locate his own.

76347 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - LICKING   Albin Chaplin

"When I'm back in the next life," said Watt,
"A dog's life would be a good lot.
I would search every day
And I'd find me a stray,
And I'd sniff on her asshole and twat."

76348 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - LICKING   Albin Chaplin   3024-1184

I once owned a dog named Gnawles;
He was constantly licking his balls.
He wore a hole in the skin
Which kept his testicles in;
He then sucked on them just like a Halls.

76349 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - LICKING

By day Lizzie's paid to taste noodles
And oodles of cheese and fruit strudels,
But when it gets dark,
She goes to the park
To taste, free of charge, lost male poodles.

76350 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - LICKING

There once was a dog called Etcetera
A handsome but horny Red Settera.
He turned down a Pug
With a socket to plug,
For to lick his own bollocks; felt bettera.

76351 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - LICKING   Peter Wilkins

Chew toys and things like that
Are natural dog habitat.
Fire hydrants -- obsession;
My shoes -- his possession;
Most people would rather a cat!

76352 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING   Blue Raspberry   T9801

My eccentric Uncle Ernie
Once disguised himself as a tree.
Which was really neat
Apart from wet feet,
Every time a dog stopped for a pee.

76353 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING   Tony Burrell

There once was a canine brown,
That pissed on everything around.
He pissed on the trees
And he pissed on our knees;
We put that fucker in the pound!

76354 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING   Jim Weaver Collection

My dog hoisted his leg
Too close to big sister Meg.
She let out a scream,
When she saw that the stream
Was enough to fill up a keg.

76355 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING   Jim Weaver Collection

My dog, with his left hind leg missing,
Has taken to growling and hissing,
Because he gets miffed
When he tries to lift
His right hind leg, when he is pissing.

76356 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING   Travis Brasell

Now Darwin, if you got him beery,
Would tell you, that using his theory,
That dog's dick would grow
To compensate, so
He'd walk with it, not getting weary.

76357 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING   Tiddy Ogg

My nearsighted dog barely sees,
But I took him walking with me,
When I felt something warm,
I looked down with alarm;
My dog thought my leg was a tree.

76358 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING   Shelby Forrest

I had a young puppy named Duddley,
So small, very cute, and so cuddley.
He wasn't house trained,
And some tempers were strained;
His failing was that he was too puddley.

76359 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING   Arthur Pattaffy

Your dog's your best friend, we agree,
Your loving and true devotee;
Loyal protector and guide
Who'll not leave your side,
Except for a hydrant or tree.

76360 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING   C W Dalton

My house will be home to a tree
Just as pretty as Christmas can be;
It'll stand in a place
Where my terrier, Ace,
Will decide that it's proper to pee.

76361 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING   Cap'n Bean   P0212

When training pups to crap out of doors,
Use paper to cover your floors.
But do read the news,
Before your dog poohs,
Or else get him some plastic drawers.

76362 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING

There once was a doggie named Pete
With a face that was silky and sweet.
He would pause near a tree,
Lift his leg for a pee,
And piddle all over his feet.

76363 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING   Jean Fox

There was a poor man named Magee,
With a peg-leg, about two-foot-three.
He stood by a log,
When up came a dog,
And mistook him somehow for a tree!

76364 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING   Friar

There once was a dog named Lee,
Who went to the side of a tree.
And when he got there,
He was in for a scare,
'Cause there he was stung by a bee.

76365 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING John Ponto

Bad Doggy! You tore curtains right here!
You'll have to be punished, I fear.
But -- I didn't do that!
It was that damned cat
That barfed and then pissed in your beer.

76366 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING Lynn Mostafa

A big wooly dog named Lee,
Had a host of friends to see.
So he paced the street,
On all four feet
But visited mainly on three.

76367 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING L1464

A three-legged dog named Rover
Lives happily in Wyndover.
But when he tries to pee
Up against a tree,
He almost always topples over.

76368 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING Lichtman

A dog, not with four legs, but three,
Does not need to lift one to pee.
For him it's quite fair
To use one that's not there
Whenever he comes to a tree.

76369 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING Tony Burrell

Let's see; Have you ever had fleas?
Lifted your leg to pee on some trees?
Ever had kennel cough?
Tried to get a boff,
By humping someone at the knees?

76370 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - PISSING

A coyote crept up on a sheep
And captured her lamb with a leap;
"Oh Lambie, don't cry,"
Said the ewe with a sigh,
"You're part of the coyote's upkeep."

76371 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

The coyote said, "Ain't I cute!"
As he bit off a lamb's little snoot.
But the herder said, "You're
Cuter when fewer.
To endanger your species, I'll shoot!"

76372 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A coyote pursuing a hunch,
Spotted some sheep in a bunch.
"Oh yum," he exclaimed,
As he wounded and maimed,
"I'll have a sheep sandwich for lunch."

76373 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Reggie, a cunning red fox,
For breakfast ate bagel and lox.
"Scrawny spring chickens
Are very slim pickins.
I wish they'd all die of the pox."

76374 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD Nancy Henry-Kline P9305

A raven once sat in a tree;
In his beak was a portion of Brie,
Or maybe 'twas Roquefort,
He hadn't yet spoke for
To tell us the type it might be.

76375 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD

A fox sat below, and said smiling,
As if taken with ravenly styling,
"J'admire ton plumage."
(Which was mere persiflage.)
With words he intended beguiling.

76376 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD

It's unlikely that this will surprise
The reader observant and wise,
Since it's often been noted
That a fox is devoted
To unblushingly flatter with lies.

76377 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD

"You'll forgive an obsequious clamor-tongue,
But I'll bet you have often with glamour sung.
I wonder, old sport
If I might not exhort.
For a fan, would you trill 'Gotterdammerung'?"

76378 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD

This was all of the coaxing he needed,
And the crow, like a shot, then proceeded.
In flattery doused,
Sang the 'Jewel Song' from 'Faust',
Which was never done better than he did.

76379 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD

The result of the fox's depravity
Showed proof of the law of earth's gravity:
As Newton had showed it,
The cheese soon bestowed it
To end in the fox's gut cavity.

76380 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD

I'm embarrassed to add, that the bird
Emphatically mentioned a word
Unfit for this forum,
But the fox, with decorum,
Replied only "Tut", so I've heard.

76381 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD

Though morals are oft paradoxes,
Which are better off kept in old boxes,
While cheeses are served
After dinner's observed,
After dinner is too, what a fox is.

76382 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD

Fox hunting is vile; it must go.
It once was described, don't you know,
As the unspeakable
After the uneatable.
Having said all of that, Tally Ho!

76383 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD Tony Burrell

Cool! A dog that's named Trout!
All covered with scales, no doubt!
And swims like a shark,
And don't even bark,
And has gills that it can't breathe without.

76384 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD Jim Weaver Collection

Although he has menacing jowls,
Our police dog's polite, never growls.
But if we subpoena
A laughing hyena,
They trade a few jokes and he howls.

76385 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD Laurence Perrine P8501

The fox is a beautiful creature;
When caught by the huntsmen, don't eat her.
Rather like their gals
And sometimes themselves,
They just let the dogs all mistreat her.

76386 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD Tony Burrell

I keep a Red Wolf in my kitchen.
It keeps the hubby from bitchin'.
When he starts to complain,
Wolf reminds him again,
Of the last time his leg needed stitchin'!

76387 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD Marsha Magee

A wolf with a rare love for women,
Startled an unclothed girl who was smimmin'.
He dove 'twixt her thighs
And elicited sighs
For hours, with the evening light dimmin'.

76388 ZOOLOGY - CANIDAE - WILD Jim Weaver Collection

A very grandiloquent goat
Sat down to a gay table d'hote;
He ate all the corks,
The knives and the forks,
Remarking, "On these thing I dote."

76389 ZOOLOGY - CAPRIDAE Carolyn Wells

Then before his repast had began,
While pausing the menu to scan,
He said, "Corn, if you please,
And tomatoes and peas,
I'd like to have served in the can."

76390 ZOOLOGY - CAPRIDAE Carolyn Wells

The village was giddy with rumors
Of a goat who was suffering from tumors.
Cans and library paste
Were quite to his taste,
But he choked on Elizabeth's bloomers.

76391 ZOOLOGY - CAPRIDAE

Billy, a goat who was weird,
Had a robin's nest in his beard.
When the fledglings did fly,
They crapped in his eye,
And he would be blind, he feared.

76392 ZOOLOGY - CAPRIDAE Nancy Henry-Kline P9305

A goat bought a big pizza pie,
With toppings stacked up to the sky.
A goat will eat coats
Or notes about boats,
Or even anchovies. Oh my!

76393 ZOOLOGY - CAPRIDAE Silvia S Crockett P0106

I placed my hand upon her breast,
She rubbed up against my chest.
I gave her a squeeze,
It poured out with ease;
Goats milk is really the best!

76394 ZOOLOGY - CAPRIDAE Nat Pulkrabek

There was an old man of Tashkent, (in Gwent)
Who slept with twelve goats in a tent. (skunks)
When asked, "Do they smell?"
He said, "Oh quite well,
But so far they don't mind my scent."
(They spotted by scent -- so they went."

76395 ZOOLOGY - CAPRIDAE E O Parrott

A curious fellow called Stoat
Bought jewelry and things for a goat.
For favors like these,
It gave milk and cheese
And kicked him one day in the throat.

76396 ZOOLOGY - CAPRIDAE Michael Palen

There was a black goat in the forest,
Whose taste in sex partners was poorest.
She mounted a stump,
Shoved a limb up her rump,
And made her huge orifice sorest.

76397 ZOOLOGY - CAPRIDAE Darren Sullivan

Old billy goats are prone to strut;
They'll stomp at the ground with horns jut.
Smart nannies in stride
Will just step aside,
And will not take an if, and, or butt.

76398 ZOOLOGY - CAPRIDAE Travis Brasell

In Bartlett's thick book of great quotes
Is something that pleases lean goats.
Not words of the sages,
But succulent pages
Make up for the goat's lack of oats.

76399 ZOOLOGY - CAPRIDAE Tucker D. Ott P9004

Once two goatherds who ever did dote
On each other, when wed, signed a note:
"To mix herds would be wrong"
Thus their love lasted long,
Because neither one got either's goat.

76400 ZOOLOGY - CAPRIDAE Prof M-G

Two camels watched one little goat
And the jealous one said, "You will note
It leaves the Sheik's tent
With its tail oddly bent,
And hanks of hair pulled from its coat..."

76401 ZOOLOGY - CAPRIDAE Grand Prix Lim 421 P8405

A goat on a stroll near a brook
Found an old movie film and partook.
"Was it good?" asked his mate.
Said the goat, "Second-rate!
Not nearly as good as the book!"

76402 ZOOLOGY - CAPRIDAE Martin B. Smith P8309

All young goats are prone to give shoves
When nannies aren't gentle as doves.
To settle their flock,
Good nannies will rock
And handle their young with kid gloves.

76403 ZOOLOGY - CAPRIDAE Travis Brasell

When you go to a really small zoo,
Be wary of keepers, please do.
If animals don't feed,
And their advice you don't heed,
The feed might turn out to be you.

76404 ZOOLOGY - CARNI His Peace

A fennec can hear blocks and blocks;
From the desert, he's kind of a fox,
With ears big as a basket
You just have to ask it,
"Is it a fox with big ears or big ears with a fox?"

76405 ZOOLOGY - CARNI Sylvia S Crocket P0105

A male panda peed on the wall;
To make it seem he's six feet tall,
He does a handstand
To employ his gland,
Which actually, is rather small.

76406 ZOOLOGY - CARNI Marlene Lewis

A panda the zoo named Big Thing
Met his counterpart, known as Ling-ling,
And her he did woo
As they chewed on bamboo;
Such is the magic of Spring!

76407 ZOOLOGY - CARNI Ismite

Who can tell how carnivores think?
They chew on their meat when it's pink.
They grumble and growl;
At new moons they howl --
Believing all vegetables stink.

76408 ZOOLOGY - CARNI

Her Highness the Empress Christina,
Whose actions befit a Czarina,
In need of a screw
Went down to the zoo,
Seducing an estrous hyena.

76409 ZOOLOGY - CARNI Armand E Singer 798

The female hyena does not
Have your average mammalian twat;
When you see it up close,
Her clitoris is gross!
It's no wonder she sure laughs a lot.

76410 ZOOLOGY - CARNI Allen Wolverton

Said a carnivore, less than discreet,
"Those vegans are bullshit replete!
If I can't have a feast
On the flesh of a beast,
Then why is it made out of meat?"
(apologies to Flanders and Swan)
76411 ZOOLOGY - CARNI Hugh Clary

There was an old panda of Perth
Who'd been gay and so full of mirth.
He really was stunned
When the World Wildlife Fund
Said he was the last panda on Earth.

76412 ZOOLOGY - CARNI Bob Mornington

Two pandas who lived in a zoo
Seemed never to know what to do.
When it came time to mate,
They just didn't relate,
But had fun enough eating bamboo.

76413 ZOOLOGY - CARNI Warrick Elrod

There once was a knowing raccoon,
Who didn't believe in the moon.
"Every month, don't you see,
There's a new one," said he.
"No real moon would wear out so soon!"

76414 ZOOLOGY - CARNI M. Dodge

There was a sick seal named Miss Rose
Who went to a doctor she knows.
He advised the young seal,
"Eat a well-balanced meal."
So she balanced a stew on her nose!
(if stew = stewardess, this is dirty!)(Ranger Rick magazine)

76415 ZOOLOGY - CARNI Ray Driver P9109

There was a big walrus named Lenny,
Whose whiskers were better than any.
He could sit for a pose
And wrinkle his nose,
And eat more blubber than many!

76416 ZOOLOGY - CARNI Jim Weaver Collection

A walrus who often wore musk,
Was obsessed with the shine of each tusk.
Like a stone gathering moss,
He would wake up and floss,
From the first light of dawn until dusk.

76417 ZOOLOGY - CARNI Jim Weaver Collection

I want something new for my pleasure;
Like a dog and a cat for good measure.
For I'm tired of young boys,
And my vibrating toys,
Which I usually use for my leisure.

76418 ZOOLOGY - CARNI Jim Weaver Collection

We all know that weasels are vermin;
Except in the winter, they're ermine.
But still, weasels stink
And so do the mink.
This is my do-not-wear-fur sermon.

76419 ZOOLOGY - CARNI Marlene Lewis

There was an old nympho named Spruce
Who wished to get banged by a moose.
Though he sweated and tried,
She was unsatisfied--
The shank of his crank was too loose.

76420 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE G1330

At Christmas, a lady named Thrasher
With three drinks got bolder and brasher.
First she screwed Santa Claus,
Then without any pause,
She had Donder and Blitzen and Dasher.

76421 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024 G1336

An old maid phoned the Desk and said "Joe,
There's such noise in the room down below."
"Well, they're holding," he sighed
"An Elk's ball just inside."
"Well, then tell'em," she said, "to let go."

76422 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE

A trailer-truck driver named Bruce
Ran into a beast running loose;
I'm happy to say
That the driver's OK,
But that was the end of the moose.

76423 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Cap'n Bean P0311

There once was a low-flying goose,
Who rear-ended a high stepping moose.
The moose was aghast
At this pain in the ass.
This ain't how you goose a caboose.
(But he grinned as he blasted it loose.)
76424 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Marsha Magee (Friar)

There once was a deer called Buck,
And into the garden he snuck.
He waited all night
Till the time was just right,
Then jumped out and was hit by a truck!

76425 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Joebob TP9804

Driving home late last night, I struck
And crashed into a ten-point buck.
In a flash I saw meat,
But he got to his feet,
And ran off with a chunk of my truck.

76426 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE

An odd-looking creature, the moose;
It's almost as big as a hoose.
Though tender when young,
And when properly hung,
I'll be cooking this Christmas a goose.

76427 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Peter Wilkins

The Scots are all slightly obtuse
With vowels quite hard to deduce.
So don't say your prayers
When Jock complains there's
A Moose that is loose in the hoose.

76428 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Archie

A moose that's as hard as concrete,
Got that way from drinking booze neat.
In a bar Buuba loaned
Him enough to get stoned.
But he's steady as a rock on his feet.

76429 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Dan Sullivan

The moose is not known for his beauty.
Compared to the elk, he's no cutie.
But he's got all the tools
And the cows are no fools;
They're quite sated when he's done his duty.

76430 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Actaeon

The moose is not handsome nor svelte,
King's ransom not paid for moose pelt;
Why then elevate?
Moose to symbol of state,
Celebrate him with love so heartfelt.

76431 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Joel D Ash P0401

In New Hampshire he's on a car plate,
Homely image that folks venerate;
Ungainly, malformed,
Into beauty transformed,
Ugly duckling that no one can hate.

76432 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Joel D Ash P0401

You'll find him on tee shirts and hats,
Bull moose worn by true democrats;
The travel guys love him,
They often write of him,
Come glimpse one in north habitats.

76433 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Joel D Ash P0401

But moose can drive drivers stark mad,
A smash into one can be bad;
Egad what a mess!
Excess of distress,
And a death in the crash very sad.

76434 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Joel D Ash P0401

Moose icon I can't understand,
The slobbering moose far from grand;
Moose madness abstruse,
Image use too profuse,
In its place pine or spruce I'd expand.

76435 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Joel D Ash P0401

No huge antlered creatures 'round here,
The best that we have is wild deer.
Who'll soon turn and run
From the sound of the gun.
A moose would cause stained shorts, I fear.

76436 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE

The bull moose has nostrils so wide,
You could park the Titanic inside.
The effect of a sneeze:
Leaves fall from the trees
And rabbits in burrows will hide.

76437 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Tiddy Ogg

This is, to be sure, a neat tick;
To sneeze hard enough to bare stick,
For sticks they do eat.
And it's a nice treat
For the moose, but for me, I'd be sick.

76438 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Anon

The sticks are not sweet, sour, or malty.
The moose seems to not see this faulty.
It may need a drink;
At least I would think,
For that sneeze has made sticks very salty.

76439 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Anon

Can you believe this is no spoof?
The radio swore it was truth.
Up in Alaska,
Almost a disaster;
Man had a moose stuck in his roof.

76440 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Tony Burrell

Max was a real friendly moose.
Every cow, horse, and pig he would goose.
Harassment his crime,
But no slammer time;
His head was put right in the noose.

76441 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Nancy Henry Kline P9607

Dear waiter, my mousse has a fly!
Great God, are those moose pants I spy?
Not ungulate, Truffle!
Desert with a ruffle!
And not that beast on the lanai!

76442 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE H Whelchel

I once went out hunting in Sicamous;
I used my old bugle to trick a moose.
The moose was in rut,
As I ran for my hut.
I was sorry I'd called up so quick a moose!

76443 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE John E Mayhood P0010

A recruit from the bunk underneath
Asked for leave to go home to the heath.
"I am needed again
To geld the deer rein,
'Cause father has lost all his teeth!"

76444 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0309

Please garage your car, Christmas night,
Or the next day will be no delight.
You'll see what I mean
When you try hard to clean
Off reindeer dung dropped from a height.

76445 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE

That Rudolph and Yukon Cornelius,
Always up to something quite devious,
Asked Mrs. Claus
To suck on their paws,
In a manner more lewd that the previous.

76446 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Oddo Vol Schlong T9712

The Swedish style elk is a moose,
To Merkins, while elks on the loose
Are really a deer,
A wapiti, I hear,
And a Scots moose will squeak, I deduce.

76447 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Tiddy Ogg

"It's spring," said the first, "so it's brown."
The second said "Gray" with a frown;
They turned to the third,
But none of them heard
What he said as the train ran them down.

76448 ZOOLOGY - CERVIDAE Mad Zeno

One day Captain Ahab set sail,
To get once again on the trail,
Over mountainous seas,
In hurricane breeze,
In search of Big Dick, the sperm whale.

76449 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Tiddy Ogg

A poor set of crew he has chose,
The lot of them landlubber Joes;
In gentlest swell,
You'd hear bo'sun yell,
As one rushed to the rail: "There she throws!"

76450 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Tiddy Ogg

The ship's called "The Star Of The East,"
She's 50 years old now at least.
She once traded cotton;
Her hull now is rotten,
Not fit to go hunting that beast.

76451 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Tiddy Ogg

The mate at the store cupboard door,
Hands soap out - one bar to each four,
And thus does he bawl:
"If troubles befall,
At least it may wash you ashore."

76452 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Tiddy Ogg

From Kingston-on-Hull north she goes;
Soon icicles hang from each nose.
Cries old seaman Staines:
"This stuff sure ain't rain."
Says bo'sun "No lad, thar she snows!"

76453 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Tiddy Ogg

So onward, round Iceland she goes;
The steam in the boiler has froze.
The young cabin boy
Yells "Icebergs ahoy!"
The bo'sun nods, "Aye, there be floes."

76454 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Tiddy Ogg

This lad, though he started off coy,
When crewmen drink rum he'll enjoy
Their talk about dames.
The men love such games --
And Roger the young cabin boy.

76455 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Tiddy Ogg

At Greenland they stop for a spell;
In bar-rooms they really raise hell.
They're thrown in the slammer,
And there a bell's clamour
Is heard... that's the Eskimo knell.

76456 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Tiddy Ogg

Once more when afloat in that crate,
Poor Roger meets old Jonah's fate.
Advice he has spurned,
No lesson's been learned,
The fool's used himself as the bait.

76457 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Tiddy Ogg

He'd slipped on his wee bit of soap,
And though for the rail he did grope,
His grasp bore no fruit.
However, his boot
Got caught in an old pile of rope.

76458 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Tiddy Ogg

This tale's getting long now, for sure,
So 'fore all you folk start to snore,
I'll cut things down short:
They sail back to port,
And very soon all are ashore...

76459 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Tiddy Ogg

The whole crew? Well not altogether,
For there, while she's bulled through the weather,
Behind them they trail,
The bloody great whale,
And Rog on the end of his tether.

76460 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Tiddy Ogg

Although for poor Rog death was close,
He's freed, and as everyone knows,
Much time in the drink,
Makes you wrinkled and pink,
As the bo'sun said "Aye, there he glows."

76461 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Tiddy Ogg

You neglected the cry that arose
When a mermaid was spotted with hose,
In the singular cavity
That she has for depravity;
"Ahoy, Captain Ahab, she blows!"

76462 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Tiddy Ogg

A young playboy porpoise named Flipper,
Needs help when it comes to his zipper.
Though the pay is just fair,
Help is always right there;
It is said he's a very big tipper.

76463 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Pierce Evans

There once was a laddie from Wales
Whose demise was accompanied by wails.
The seafaring bloke
Was poked in midstroke,
Harpooning a pod of blue whales.

76464 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Brine

I've got an idea for the flicks,
To make millions, at least five or six.
PETA members will cry;
Whale lovers will sigh.
Let's catch Willie and make him do tricks.
(PETA - People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals)

76465 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Les Stewart

The voice from the UFO cried
"To the smartest, we'll give a free ride."
Several men volunteered,
But the ship disappeared
With a whale and two dolphins inside.

76466 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA VOL 7

A bottle-nosed dolphin named Chad
Went surfing with his mom and dad.
When they got back
They felt like a snack,
And ate up a small school of shad.

76467 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA H WHELCHEL

A limerick written on whales
Would surely evoke such lewd tales
That I think Moby Dick
Might become very sick
And puke clear through Ahab's sails.

76468 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA John Dohner P8901

A whale is a mammal, you say,
And a dolphin who swims in the bay.
But did you consider
The two may be bitter,
They're related to us in this way.

76469 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Vertech Limerick Contest

There was a young lady named Spring
And saving the whales was her thing.
But I'm not so grand,
You understand,
'Cause I just save stamps and some string.

76470 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Jim Weaver Collection

Sometimes I dress up like a kipper,
In a tight-fitting gown with a zipper.
I do a cartwheel
And dance with an eel,
Then I go out to dinner with Flipper.

76471 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Bill Wall

One Winter, the Cap'n set sail
In search of the fabled Sperm Whale.
But he was so dumb,
He got covered in come,
Just because he went beyond the pail. (pale?)

76472 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Cubby

Are dolphins intelligent? Never!
They don't seem to show much endeavor.
It seems that they'd sooner
Be friendly with tuna,
And they aren't particularly clever.

76473 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA Richard Long

A panda's may not be too long,
Nor Peter's, though I may be wrong.
In the history museum,
It says (carpe diem)
A blue whale has a 3 meter dong!

76474 ZOOLOGY - CETACEA

A remarkable beast is the aardvark.
It speaks softly and not with a hard bark.
Some think its song sweeter
But 'tis an ant-eater;
The sticky tongue makes it a marred lark.
(also attributed to Joel Cohen, Cambridge, MA about 1974)

76475 ZOOLOGY - EDENTATE John M. Burns P9707

An avidly ambitious aardvark
Commenced a career as a card shark.
To the shouts of his foes,
When he dealt with his nose,
He said, "Smelling your ace was the hard part!"

76476 ZOOLOGY - EDENTATE Funfax Limericks

The aardvark I walk in the park
Used to crap in its pants and remark,
"If I didn't wear pants,
Then the termites and ants
I could lick and not suffocate, mark?"

76477 ZOOLOGY - EDENTATE

And thus I discarded his pants
And heeded his words; for perchance,
With his hindquarters freed
From constraint he'd succeed
To get rid of those bothersome ants.

76478 ZOOLOGY - EDENTATE

The Aardvark eats no leafy plants,
No mushrooms and no succulents.
Under bark, his tongue
Gets vitamins among
A diet full of new tree ants. (nutrients?)

76479 ZOOLOGY - EDENTATE Guy Ben-Moshe

There was a young girl from the Sault
Who was lonely, had nothing to do.
So she slathered some honey
'Round the edge of her cunny,
And met anteaters down at the zoo.

76480 ZOOLOGY - EDENTATE Jim Weaver Collection

The anteater has a long snout,
And it packs quite a tongue, there's no doubt!
It comes out of his lips,
Then back in it zips;
He's designed for a day eating out.

76481 ZOOLOGY - EDENTATE Actaeon

Real strange is the old armadillo
Who never will climb up a willow.
They've horny old scales
And flat furless tails,
So never us one for a pillow.

76482 ZOOLOGY - EDENTATE Archie

There once was an arch armadillo
Who built him a hut 'neath a willow.
He hadn't a bed
So he rested his head
On a young porcupine for a pillow.

76483 ZOOLOGY - EDENTATE Carolyn Wells

A very depressed armadillo
Lay weeping under a willow.
His armor was rusted,
His oil can was busted,
And he hadn't a comfortable pillow.

76484 ZOOLOGY - EDENTATE Nancy Henry Kline P9607

There was an old man of Prickwillow
Who tamed a superb Armadillo;
Though brought from Rangoon,
It would feed from a spoon,
And then roll itself up for a pillow.

76485 ZOOLOGY - EDENTATE Creatures Facetious P0312

There was an old man from Amarillo
Who collected road-kill armadillos.
If you complained of the smell,
He was likely to yell,
"We all have our own peccadillos!"

76486 ZOOLOGY - EDENTATE John Wayland TP9901

My pet elephant's name is McFink.
He is sadly addicted to drink.
He trips on his trunk
Whenever he's drunk
And sees people in all shades of pink.

76487 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS June Sullivan P8403

After downing my scotch and my rye,
He thought he'd be able to fly.
With a good running start,
And propelled by a fart,
He gave it the old elephant try.

76488 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS June Sullivan P8403

He soared fifty feet in the air
And frightened most everyone there.
He alit with a thud
For a roll in the mud
And three bottle of vin ordinaire.

76489 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS June Sullivan P8403

Now I keep McFink chained in the yard,
And I've hired a security guard.
I've rationed his boozing
If he wants to go cruising,
Let him hoist on his own petard.

76490 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS June Sullivan P8403

Elephants are trained to do
A helluva lot with their poo;
So them you can't blame
If they start to aim
Their shit right back at you.

76491 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS

It really comes as no surprise
Elephants come in just jumbo size.
These overweight hunks
Have their built-in trunks,
Long front teeth, and small beady eyes.

76492 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Cape Town Al

The elephant's elongated nose
Should not be considered a hose.
It's really much more
Than a thing that gets sore
When a mammoth-sized cold has arose.

76493 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Canadian Spirit

Ten elephants fooling around,
Leaped onto a car with a bound.
But they didn't get far
In the poor little car --
Only two metres into the ground.

76494 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Funfax Limericks

"Can you tell," asked a groom from Khartoum,
"An elephant fart from saloon?"
A shout from the far room:
"A saloon's just a bar room --
An elephant's fart is BAR-ROOOOOM!"

76495 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Number Two P9011

The animal fair was a ball;
The beasts all caroused, large and small;
But the elephant sneezed
And fell on his knees
On the monkey (now under this pall).

76496 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Robin K. Willoughby P8408

I'll tell you this joke really quick;
With an elephant-skin wallet I'll stick.
As when I rubbed it, it grew
To a briefcase, It's true!
The skin was from the end of it's dick.

76497 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS

A circus caretaker named Lew
Would act as the dung beetles do.
When he heard the first fart,
He would run for his cart
To gather the elephant poo.

76498 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Al Chaplin P8711

From the Elephant paddock one day,
They took poor Barbara Woodhouse away.
There's no harm, in the least,
Shouting "Sit!" to the beast,
But she should have got out of the way.
(Barbara Woodhouse - celebrated dog obedience trainer on TV)
76499 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Frank Richards

An elephant from hilly Tibet
In his cage one day wouldn't get.
So his keeper quite near,
Rammed a hose in his rear
And invented the first jumbo jet.

76500 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS

The Pachyderm God without guile
Is not - I declare - 'milkophile";
The Elephant Frolic
Is pure Lactoholic -
That's surely the classical style?

76501 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Jim Weaver Collection

An elephant taking a shower
Has a whole lot of surface to scour;
By the time that he's through
With his wash and shampoo,
It has taken him nearly an hour.

76502 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Cap'n Bean P0402

Another old person from Slough,
Fucked rabbits and snakes and a sow.
It may not be relavant,
But he tried a small elephant--
They're dredging to find his corpse now.

76503 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS G1326

A famous zoologist, Vundrum,
Was posed a perplexing conundrum:
Where to locate what falls,
From an elephant's balls.
And he said, "Vy, it's simple, look undrum."

76504 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS

An elephant struck up a pose;
On her tail were a couple of bows.
She thought she looked cute
In her big birthday suit,
Or when taking a bath with her nose.

76505 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Silvia S Crockett P0104

The teacher said please analyze
The elephant, no matter its size.
We worked very hard
With that tub of lard
To get him to crawl on a slide.

76506 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Al Willis

Dumbo, a good little elephant,
Felt so sad, thought his life was irrelephant.
He became an adult;
Packed his trunk; joined a cult;
And now he's absolutely malelephant.

76507 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Nancy Henry-Kline P9307

In tundra the mammoth was froze,
With a stiffie as big as a hose.
The scientists thawing
Him out were guffawing,
When someone said, "Shit; thar 'e blows!"

76508 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS

I'm only an Antipodoan
And often don't know what's a goin'.
I'm not really a klutz,
So don't crush my nuts,
Or have me stomped by mastodoin!

76509 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS

A druggist, Bart Hannibal Strunk,
Thought the circus physician was drunk,
When he offered to pay
For two gallons naasal spray
To open the elephant's trunk.

76510 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Ann Gasser P8711

Jumbo is tops when he goes out and shops
Though the big fellow certainly sweats.
There's no need to insist
On a grocery list,
For an elephant never forgets.

76511 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS VOL 3

Why is it, do you suppose,
Elephants in the bush of the rose,
Never sit like a duck?
They're sure to get stuck.
...Quite clever pachyderms, those.

76512 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Arthur Deex P8508

The plumber said, "This doesn't bode
Well for your indoor commode.
A pachyderm peein'
Need an outdoor latrine,
And especially when dropping a load.

76513 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Tutta Gioia

The elephant never forgets,
Neither messages, shopping, or debts.
He can take in his trunk,
A whole load of junk,
And the small ones make fabulous pets!

76514 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS

An elephant paints color scenics,
For three grand a canvas in Phoenix;
Earning cash for the Zoo
And she signs them all too --
So neatly, it's like a machine "X"!

76515 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Prof M-G TP9804

After tearing some paper to bits,
Friends asked why? (It gave them the shits.)
"Keeps elephants away."
"But there's none!" they did say.
"It's working!" I said, dodging hits!

76516 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Archie

The elephish lives in a swamp,
And there in delight he does romp.
On peanuts he feeds
In the rushes and reads
How the King and the Queen live in pomp.

76517 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Albin Chaplin 3024-2809

There was a young fellow called Fred,
Had an elephant sit on his head.
Where the elephant sat,
Fred's head grew quite flat,
But Fred didn't care, he was dead.

76518 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Audrey Freeland 12, P0112

Ed the elephant rejoined the herd;
He said that he felt like a nerd.
He said he felt tainted;
He'd been shot at -- and painted;
To his friends he must look quite absurd.

76519 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Arthur Pattaffy

An unhappy elephant named Clyde
From all of his friends used to hide.
He lamented, "Those guys
Ridicule my cock size,
A mere yard long and eight inches wide."

76520 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Michael Weinstein P8303

An elephant lay in his bunk;
In slumber his chest rose and sunk.
He snored and he snored,
Till the jungle forks roared,
And his wife tied a knot in his trunk.

76521 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS

As he filled up his order-book pages,
He decided, "I want higher wages."
So he struck for more pay
But, alas, now they say
He is sweeping out elephants' cages.

76522 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Anon

Some elephant bulls at the circus
Complained, "Man, those keepers sure work us!
We practice all day
For mere peanuts as pay;
To reward work like ours, they should jerk us.

76523 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Actaeon

An elephant once learned to fly;
Such talent is in short supply.
This strange Jumbo jet
Has not come down yet.
When I say this, I don't bat an eye.

76524 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Al Willis

Said the elephant, packing his trunk,
"I've had enough of this bunk!
With the earth for my bed
I'll have stars overhead,
And can boast of the oceans I've drunk."

76525 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Laurence Perrine P8711

An elephant whose memory had shrunk
Found himself in an awful blue funk.
"Every thing starts to slip
When I go on a trip.
I forget what to pack in my trunk."

76526 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Tom Patton P0108

An elephant, when he's in musth,
Is a creature whom no one can trust.
He'll turn on his keeper;
If female, he'll leap her,
And crush the poor girl to the dust.

76527 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS Actaeon

The bees and the birds will not quit;
I observe their fast flight where I sit.
Now I must come to terms
With these winged pachyderms,
And take cover before I get hit.

76528 ZOOLOGY - ELEPHANTS

I once owned a pretty white horse,
And I rode him daily of course.
We did once collide
With a wall, and he died,
And the pain that I feel is remorse.

76529 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Joshua Farnum

I conjured my horse back to life,
But the spirit did frighten my wife.
She wouldn't stay,
Even for a day;
She left me and caused me much strife.

76530 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Joshua Farnum

Then for reasons I can't ascertain,
My horse became deceased again.
Then when I asked why,
I just got the reply
That he stepped right in front of a train.

76531 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Joshua Farnum

The train in its size was prodigious,
As it whizzed across valley and ridges.
So when it hit my horse,
It squashed him, of course,
And it wouldn't help him to get stitches.

76532 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Joshua Farnum

And so, with a deference due,
Respect for deceased horses, too,
I must say, my horse
Was a destructive force;
It cost me my wife, then died, too.

76533 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Joshua Farnum

There once was an albino donkey,
So his cohorts all labelled him, "Honkey,"
Which would be a pity,
But he strayed to the city
Where he brays in a smart honkey-tonkey.

76534 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

An ass is an ass, male or female;
Who cares if the owner is she-male?
And if under pressure,
It's good to take pleasure,
And not be concerned about detail.

76535 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

My pony has beautiful manners;
He's won countless ribbons and banners.
He does what I say,
'Cause the very first day,
I said, "Gitty up, or you'll go to the canners!"

76536 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Faith E. Erven P9208

Well, my life's near the end of its course,
So I've prayed pretty hard to "The Source"
That her knickerless crack,
Will ride me bareback,
When I'm reborn as young Carols' horse.

76537 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

I'll gallop real hard, get her hot,
So hot that she'll reach for the spot.
When that little pink nub
On my ear gets a rub,
I'll settle back down to a trot.

76538 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

Her lovely mare's head? She tossed it.
Her infrequent mare's temper? She lost it.
She said, "Let me affirm,
I don't mind frozen sperm,
But, for God's sake, Remember! DEFROST IT!

76539 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Said the lion, "Please join me for lunch!"
Said the zebra, "Thanks, I have a hunch
Whereas I prefer grass,
You'd dine on wild ass;
There's some monkeys, invite the whole bunch!"

76540 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE John Miller 0017

There was a young lady named Robin,
With a passion for animal bobbin'.
She'd moan with a sigh
As a horse trotted by;
I can't wait till Dobbin starts throbbin'.

76541 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

A prospector, much gold did amass;
Stubborn mule lingered, munching on grass;
Though weary and tired,
Prospector, inspired...
Was determinedly dragging his ass!

76542 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Observer

There once was a lithesome, young lass,
Who had what some deemed a great ass.
Quite true but misleading,
For due to crossbreeding,
It stood eighteen hands and ate grass.

76543 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Bob Giandomenico P0307

The driver of a large brewery dray
Had four horses pulling him on his way.
When they reached the co-op,
They all knew where to stop;
They knew if it was a half-day!

76544 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Arthur Pattaffy

An Old West Outlaw named McGraw
Was running away from the law.
He jumped on a horse,
But -- a turn for the worse --
It didn't know 'gee' from a 'haw'

76545 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Jabberwock

A horse has a leg at each corner.
Your daughter will want one, but warn her
The structure seems stable
If only you're able
To put glue on the saddle, inform her.

76546 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Tony Burrell

Beware of that friendly fast talker
Who claims his horse's smooth as a rocker.
One thing you can bet
If you ride on his pet,
You'll be glad to once more be a walker.

76547 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

As a young child she longed for a horse.
Was it unrealistic? Of course.
One day she's amazed,
On her lawn there one grazed.
Her dad said, "You've nagged 'til you're hoarse."

76548 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Loren Fitzhugh P0302

A Grand Canyon mule had a spasm
Tossing rider and packs down the chasm.
"I'm sorry," he yelped,
"But I just couldn't help't
When I see the big hole I orgasm!

76549 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Actaeon

Embarrassed I am of my weakness;
Although hung like a horse, I've a meekness.
I with horses consort --
I've developed a snort --
And I've entered myself in the Preakness!

76550 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Writerman

There was a dray horse from Monique,
Who made love to a mare twice a week.
He preferred twice a day
But the mare would say "Nay."
For it gave her a sway-backed physique.

76551 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

I'm selling a horse and a bride'll
Be thrown in for free 'cause the hide'll
Surely not thrill ya:
The horse will not kill ya --
But from buckin' the bride the damn ride'll!

76552 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Travis

There was an old fellow named Bart
Who bought a new cart very smart.
Though his cart did obsess him,
It did not fully possess him,
Since his horse he still put 'fore the cart.

76553 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-2434

The horses have finer aroma
Than cars, that gas man into coma.
We've proved feces en hoss
Of equine caballos,
Non-conducive to vile carcinoma

76554 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-2426

A horse lover from Picadilly,
Went West to be a hill-billy.
When he saw glorious Devon,
He thought he'd reached heaven,
But he found not a foal or a filly.

76555 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Arthur Pattaffy

The bronc-buster just wouldn't drop,
Though the bronco pulled out all the stops.
When he finally fell,
The bronc gave him hell;
Quoth the horse, "Buddy, I go on top!"

76556 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Actaeon

Have you heard of the farmer named Drange,
Rated tops by his friends in the grange?
He developed a way
To cross horses with hay;
They thus feed themselves, which is strange.

76557 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Armand E Singer 580

No man has yet filled the vast slit
In the lush, hairy crotch of Miss Witt.
As a matter of course
She now fucks a small horse,
And is starting to kick about it.

76558 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE G1324

There once was a farmer named Potter
Who purchased a horse for his daughter.
He said with a wink,
"You can lead him to drink,
But remember, you can't make him water."

76559 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Ron Hassler P8906

I took a class in horsemanship.
The first day I got a fat lip.
Those horse heads are hard --
I was not on guard.
The horse was the one with the whip.

76560 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

Horse owners board them for exercise;
This may not be a move that is wise.
The riders are green;
You have never seen
More kids who might damage merchandise.

76561 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

My horse was the tallest in class.
My head was not high as his ass.
The place my foot goes? --
'Bout high as my nose!
In mounting I'd reached an impasse.

76562 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

Try lifting your foot to your chin.
Then straightening it out again.
That leg lifts your weight,
My muscles did hate
My putting them through this no-win.

76563 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

The struggle to get me aboard
Was something one teacher adored.
Because, you know what? --
His hands on my butt,
He figured to be his reward.

76564 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

Welch pony checked into the stalls.
One thing about this horse enthralls:
He is more my height.
I think that I might
Mount up without any pratt falls.

76565 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

When I turn my back to his head
To mount up, like teachers have said,
That mean little shit
Turned 'round and he bit
My poor butt so hard that it bled.

76566 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

I found holding the right rein tight
Would not allow Pony to bite.
But in my sojourn
One thing that I learn --
The bruise from a horse bite's a sight!

76567 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

I never did master the post
'Cause I had the horse with the most
Damn awkward, rough gate.
Why'd they not castrate
Him so that this dumb horse would just coast.

76568 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

He sweetly goes past those young mares,
Not prancing to show off his wares.
He pulls at the bridle;
I wish that this ride'll
Be just one without any scares.

76569 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

"Back straight, head up, heels down, toes in."
Our final trail ride we begin.
We are out all day
And all I can say --
"I am having fun! See my grin?"

76570 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

I did not take all those good hints
I got off the horse with a wince.
My bottom is sore.
I swear, "Nevermore!"
I have not walked quite the same since.

76571 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

A bronc at the Calgary Stampede
From perversity rather than need
Disdained to attack
The young man on its back --
Merely stood in the middle and peed.

76572 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Hugh Oliver 91a

There once was a pony from Gorse,
Who said to his doctor, "Of course,
From your bill take half off;
For you've not cured my cough,
I still find that I'm a little hoarse."

76573 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

My horse has some shiny new shoes,
So why does this give me the blues?
The answer: the case is,
He can't tie his laces,
So often, at least one he'll lose.

76574 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Tiddy Ogg

Neighed an oyster-fed stallion from Whitstable,
"I think it's high time that I quit stable;
And without asking pardon,
I will just follow hard on
The first little filly to flit stable.

76575 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Conrad Aiken

The Spaniards set forth on their quest
To study and conquer the west.
Aboard their fine galleons
Were numerous stallions
And mares; you know all the rest.

76576 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Actaeon

I rode my old mare down to Cline
To pick up some mescaline wine.
But each time I spurred
Sharp pains occurred
Along the whole length of my spine!

76577 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Travis Brasell

A greenhorn inclined to a quarrel
Crawled up the wrong side of her sorrel;
The horse went all kinky
And tickled her dinky,
Which makes this whole limerick immoral.

76578 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

My obstinate plow mule named Hestor,
Won't move even though you molest her.
A whip on her withers
Or jab with the scissors,
She'll kick in your head, is my guess, sir.

76579 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Joseph Eldridge

Nurse Wickenham looked and then snapped,
"Hell, Travis, your lips are damned chapped;
For chapped lip prevention,
I think I should mention,
Just kiss a mules ass when he's crapped."

76580 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Travis Brasell

"Well, how does that cure 'em, Nurse Wickenham?
And what if his feet, he starts kickin' 'em?
"Oh, kickin' he won't,
And cure 'em, it don't,"
Said she, "But it keeps you from lickin' 'em."

76581 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Travis Brasell

Mules can be meaner than sin.
They really get under your skin.
If you dare turn your back,
They are sure to attack,
And kick you where you have just been.

76582 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

If we look at a mule we will find
There are two legs before, two behind;
If we tickle back door,
We will know evermore
What be for those two legs that be hind.

76583 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

A western muleskinner named Laster
Said, "A mule will, through peace and disaster,
Serve a man fifteen years
And not lay back his ears,
For just one chance to kick his master."

76584 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE A. N. Wilkins P8412

A mule has a leg in each cornery;
Two at the front are just ornery.
Tickle his tail
You'll find without fail,
That he'll kick you to bits without warnery.

76585 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

A wild horse just in from the range
Considers all humans as strange;
If anyone mounts him,
The mustang discounts him,
And hands back his teeth in exchange.

76586 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

My sweetheart's a mule in the mines,
I drive her without reins or lines.
On the bumper I stand
With my prick in my hand,
And ram it up my sweetheart's behind.

76587 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE G1283

Said a Guardsman observing his charger,
"I do wish my tassel were larger.
Could I change with my horse,
I would do so, of course,
And put in for high stud-fees like Rajah."

76588 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE G0291

I once thought a lot of a friend
Who turned out to be in the end,
The southernmost part
(As I'd feared from the start)
Of a horse with a northerly trend.

76589 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

Carthorse or shetland I don't care
So long as when I arrive, you're there.
But I do want starters
(I don't mean tomaters)
Because if it doesn't last, it's not fair.

76590 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

A muscular Turk of Stamboul
Tried to pull out the tail of a mule;
But the mule rose in fury
And the coroner's jury
Brought in a quick verdict: "Damn Fool."

76591 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Vest Pocket Lims P9804

There once was a fake vet named Morse,
Brought in to inspect a sick horse,
Soon scheduled to race.
So he kept a straight face
And said, "Just let this thing run its course."

76592 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Graham Lester

A well known horse breeder from Chile,
Told his daughter she's awfully silly.
If you belonged to my herd,
I would not say a word;
I'd train you like I train a filly.

76593 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Arthur Pattaffy

In Turkey, they have an old saying,
"A tired horse never stops neighing."
So slow to a trot,
So he doesn't get hot,
And vet bills you won't need to be paying.

76594 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

A breeder of horses named Cunningham
Worked hard to stay solvent by running 'em;
He sighed, "They're not fast
And come in dead last,
But the action is useful in sunning 'em."

76595 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Armand Singer P0301

The horse is a beautiful thing.
I find that they frequently bring
A tear to my eye,
When they start and shy
And stomp my foot on the downswing.

76596 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Marlene Lewis

I took out my hammer and saw
A horse who was breaking the law.
So I harnessed his feet
To a stone in the street,
And nailed half his tail to his jaw.

76597 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Heather McCabe

Miranda was riding her horse.
He threw her head first in the gorse.
"I'll oft do a trick
With a good stiff hard prick,
But this number I cannot endorse."

76598 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE

I pulled in the "drive-through", of course,
At Burger King, then heard a voice
Say, "Hi, may I help you?"
Yelled I, "I should whelp you;
This speaker's too low for my horse."

76599 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Travis Brasell

Trigger died and got packed in a crate
Then put on a train labelled "freight"
And was shipped -- clever ploy --
To a very big Roy
Rodgers restaurent in the next state.

76600 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Michael Weinstein P8412

A lady was walking to mass,
When a mule then leapt out of the grass.
He donned her clothes braying,
Seized her hymnal, while saying,
"Now no one calls me an ungodly ass.

76601 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Heather McCabe

What a valuable asset the horse is;
I'm amazed at his strength and resources.
Though we ride everywhere,
I am left in despair,
For I'm never too sure what his course is.

76602 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-2620

A herd of migrating jack-asses,
Fed on salt and molasses,
With hemorrhoids were afflicted;
But they knew how to fix it:
After shitting, just wipe with wild grasses!

76603 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Claire

In the zoo, there's a hog like a ham is on;
And a few of those crocs from the Amazon.
Though the name I can't find,
Anywhere in my mind,
There is also a horse with pajamas on.

76604 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Pierce Evans

You can't see a black stripe at night;
In daytime you can't see a white;
These facts are based on
At dusk and at dawn,
A zebra remains out of sight.

76605 ZOOLOGY - EQUIDAE Irving Superior P8511

My faithful cat killed in a trice
By car-driving gentleman nice.
(Offered to replace)
She said to his face,
"How good are you at catching mice."

76606 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Daniel Ford

"Now running down cat was bad boner",
Said car driver to feline's owner.
"Can I please replace?"
Said she with straight face,
"Only if you catch mice as a loaner."

76607 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Chris Papa

We once had a tomcat named Liam
And goldfish, he sure loved to see 'em.
And though he but purred,
We quickly inferred
That his motto was this: "carpe diem."

76608 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Graham Lester

There once was a man from LA,
Who ate twenty Big Macs every day.
He trod on a cat,
And crushed the beast flat,
And now has a cat-hair toupee.

76609 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Anon

Covering the twat of Ms Pratt,
Was an enormously large felt hat.
With a sly little grin,
She slipped her hand in,
And pulled out Dr Seuss's pet cat.

76610 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Mike Prsnut

There once was a man from old Rome
Who took a cat into his home.
It had fur so unruly,
The fellow said, "Truly,
This cat needs a good catacomb."

76611 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Paul Lusch P9402

When a woman to cats is devoted,
She's maybe more lonely than's noted.
It's not that she's smitten
By a cute little kitten,
Just her surrogate child that's fur-coated.

76612 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

A good Kitten, who purrs and caresses,
Who licks her lips as she undresses,
Whose cuddles subdue
The mice, helpless and few,
Then fall victim, and end up in messes.

76613 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

Last Christmas when Puss was in boots,
He met a young tabby called Toots;
They looked at a condom
But found it beyond them,
So what do you bet on the fruits?

76614 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Gina Berkeley

Said Frieda, the talking cat,
"I'll tell you where it is at.
We have no objection
To a little affection,
But we'd rather have food, and that's that!"

76615 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Writerman

My cats are curled up on my bed,
Purring contentedly now they've been fed.
They'll soon let me know
When it's time I should go
To work, so they can sleep here instead.

76616 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Funny Bone

There once was a farmer from Maine,
Who left his cat out in the rain.
It snarled and hissed;
It really was pissed;
It chased field mice INTO the grain.

76617 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Treva Myatt T9710

Don't put your dead cat in a bin --
For soon rigor mortis sets in;
After which you can use
It for cleaning your loo's,
If its tail is more bushy than thin.

76618 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

The Hoover, in grim silence, sat,
But sucking no more at the mat.
Quietly it grunted,
As slowly it shunted,
And messily disgorged the cat.

76619 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE David Woodsford

There was a young man from Kamchatka,
Who owned an incontinent catka.
He fitted a cork an'
Sent him to the Balkans...
A shiite was shot when it shatka.

76620 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

There was an old housewife of Staines,
Who complained to a man of the drains.
The councilman spat,
"I've removed the dead cat.
Now it's only the smell that remains."

76621 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE E O Parrott

There once was an old cat named Fred,
Who enjoyed sleeping under his bed.
One nice day he lay
Out on the highway;
I quite understand why he's dead.

76622 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE D'arcy

Our kitten, the one we call Louie,
Will never eat liver so chewy,
Nor the milk, nor the fish
That we put in his dish.
He only will dine on chop suey.

76623 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

I've got a black cat called Sam,
Whose favorite catfood is lamb.
He eats like a pig;
Has a belly so big,
That he's almost as big as I am.

76624 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Funny Bone

A grey Persian cat we called Myer,
Loved to sit and look in the dryer.
One day he fell in,
And went for a spin.
Now his fur looks just like barbed wire.

76625 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE PCPoetry

Have you heard of the fabulous cat,
Whose tail was most strangely flat?
So, when hunting up mice,
It could slap in a trice,
With a deft and quite messy "SPLAT!"

76626 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Jan Sand

In Cupar there lived a wee cat
Which foolishly on the road sat,
'Till along came a car
That was going afar
Brum brum brum brum brum brum brum brum SPLAT!
(notice 9 lives - McW)
76627 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

I just heard a terrible splat;
I'll bet you my tire has gone flat.
I'll get out and check;
Oh golly! Oh heck!
So sorry I flattened your cat.

76628 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Ericka

Said Ericka's neighbor, "That splat,
Was my pussy, and yet, not a cat,
But my lover Jim,
Who *does* like his quim,
Will soothe it in ten seconds flat."

76629 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

There once was a cat named Fanucis,
Who constantly made up excuses.
When flossing her hiney,
She'd get very whiney,
But came up with many new uses.

76630 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Anon

We found Pussy inside the deep freeze
When we heard her emit a harsh sneeze.
The poor pet was chilled,
But at least wasn't killed,
Though decidedly stiff at the knees.

76631 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE X. Rowland Burnham P8512

One night when milk froze in the saucer,
By hunger disposed to be crosser,
Foss curled up in bed
And dreamed that Lear read
The Fryer's Tail, chosen from Chaucer.
(Foss was Lear's cat)
76632 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Bill Cooke

I no longer have any cats,
For cats are just natural brats.
I've put them to use
As plant-feeding juice,
And calico muffs and fur hats.

76633 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE H Whelchel

A fearless old hunter named Hurd,
Once tackled a lion -- absurd!
Though he fought with great zest,
He came -- not second best --
But it seems that he came a poor turd.

76634 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-2119

The lioness charged at their backs;
The woodsman turned back with his axe.
The lion, outsmarted,
Her head and neck parted,
In consequence ceased her attacks.

76635 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Laurence Perrine P8812

A daring young lady from Maine
Rode a lion while clutching his mane.
They returned from the ride
With the lion astride
Flaunting his might and his main.

76636 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Arthur Deex P9112

I don't know what's wrong with my cat;
It's stopped curling up on the mat.
Up-right shoots its tail
When it sees a female,
Or anything else, come to that.

76637 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

There once was a cat lover, Miss Thou,
Wrote verse in cat-litter. See how
Me thinks it's perverse,
Her pussy's in verse
But see who's immersed in verse now. MEE-OW!

76638 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Jim

There once were two cats of Kilkenny,
Each thought there was one cat too many,
So they quarreled and fit, they scratched and they bit,
Till barring their nails, and the tips of their tails,
Instead of two cats, there weren't any.

76639 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Anon

Now forgive me all you who love cats,
'Cause I'd like to make them into mats,
That are covered with fur,
And that say "His" and Hers",
And that cover the floors of our flats.

76640 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

A friend of mine who was called Russ,
Went dashing for the 8:20 bus.
He leapt from the curb,
Missed by inches one-third,
And flattened Miss Riley's new puss.

76641 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Milford

I have a small kitty named Susan here;
I've learned not to go with the Hoover near.
She arches her back;
Her bowels go slack;
And leaves me an odorous souvenir.

76642 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Tiddy Ogg

There once was a girl from Great Britain
Who carelessly sat on a kitten.
Imagine her surprise
And the look in her eyes,
When on the behind, she was bitten.

76643 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Asher

There was a young man who was bitten,
By twenty-two cats and one kitten.
Cried he, "It is clear
My end is quite near.
No matter! I'll die like a Briton!"

76644 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

Two kittens whose tails were entangled,
Fell from the couch and were dangled.
To the rescue I came
And stopped their dumb game.
Dumb cats! They nearly got strangled.

76645 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

The kitty makes sounds like a snore,
Then pukes on my socks in the drawer.
I'd kick him apart,
But don't have the heart --
He leaves me dead mice at the door.

76646 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE H

A Young Lady with birds in her bonnet,
Became cross when Cat Foss leaped upon it.
As the birds flew away,
The Young lady did say,
"Now you've gone and done it, dog-gone it!"

76647 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Terry Nordal

Then there was a kid and his cat.
One was a pussy, one was a brat.
One licked his nuts,
The other no guts
To try and lick his own gonats.

76648 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

"Cat?" he said at the bar. "Really is
That for Katherine, Miss? Mrs? Ms?"
She blinked blankly at him,
Lifted one lazy limb,
Licked her privates and trod upon his.

76649 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Anon

Said a dreadfully literate cat,
"I have my Litt.D. and all that,
And in New York, my dear,
When I see 'Litter here',
Why I litter at once, and I scat!"

76650 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Conrad Aiken

My sweet old gray pussy seems lost!
Please find her and I'll pay the cost
To have her returned;
Oh! I have so yearned
To have her tucked in before frost!

76651 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

A man with traits to endear him
To cats, which he lauds, if you'll hear him.
"Big cats, ounce for ounce,
Are a far better pounce.
It's better to love cats than fear 'em."

76652 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

There's nothing too wrong with my cat;
He has improved, I will admit that.
He used to be flawed;
The cat was a fraud;
He'd fallen in love with a rat.

76653 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Fredrico

There once was a deviant Manx
Who roused his cojones with spanks.
With the pussys he'd play
At the cat house each day.
And that's why all Manx tails are blanks.

76654 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Julia Strawn P8812

The scene is so touching and sweet,
As each kitten born is licked neat.
But smelling a rat,
A good momma cat,
Her progeny she will then eat.

76655 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

"Why I can do better than that!"
Bragged Nathan Hale's patriot cat.
I have given four,
And I shall give five more.
My total benign! Howzzat Nat!"

76656 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Laurence Perrine P9004

A cat in despondency sighed,
And resolved to commit suicide.
She passed under the wheels
Of eight automobiles,
And under the ninth one, she died.

76657 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

As far as the item, the mouse --
A name that technicians espouse --
My honest advice
Repeated not twice,
Do not keep a cat in the house.

76658 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

I'm glad there're no cats in my house!
Those beasties apparently louse
Up all of those places
That they show their faces,
When they should be chasing a mouse.

76659 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old spinster from Fife,
Who had never been kissed in her life.
Along came a cat,
And she said, "I'll kiss that!"
But the cat meowed, "Not on your life."

76660 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

A neglectful and sneaky mean cat,
Wandered off like nasty big rat.
To a mammal like her,
It should surely occur,
That her kittens would need to get fat.

76661 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE John Miller

A cat is a creature perverse,
If I'd OMPHALOSKEPSIS rehearse,
The darn thing would jump
On my natal stump,
Till dismissed with a rebuke terse.

76662 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Chris Papa

If newpaper I try to read,
The feline will pounce with great speed.
And flop on the print,
With nary a hint,
She cares of what master might need.

76663 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Chris Papa

The cat killed a birdie -- oh dear!
Bloody feathers scatter far and near.
But whatever she does,
I forgive her because
She'd pretty and purrs in my ear.

76664 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Lynn Mostafa

I once found my pet Puss in Boots
Buying condoms and herbal cheroots.
I said, "Naughty cat,
You mustn't do that.
They will think we're a couple of fruits."

76665 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Bill Wall

On the latest moon rocket unfurled,
A cat into orbit was hurled.
As it shot out of sight
They screamed with delight:
"That pussy is out of this world!"

76666 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Albin Chaplin G2542

Now my Pussycat's traveled away,
And without her I don't wish to stray.
So my Peter, he mopes,
Due to lack of warm pokes,
And my Pumpkins are swollen all day!

76667 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Eric Newberry P0208

A wiser young lady named Dawes,
Looks forward to Christmas because
She was taught last December
By a store Santa's member,
That a pussy is meant to have Claus.

76668 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

There was a kind curate in Kew,
Who kept a large cat in a pew.
There he taught it each week,
A new letter of Greek,
But it never got further than Mu.

76669 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Anon

My calico kitty, Sabrina,
Never once, in her nine lives, has seen a
Mouse, mole, or rat;
She's a spoiled, sheltered cat
Who prefers salmon mousse and Wheatena

76670 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Blaze

There was a young hunter named Shepherd
Who was eaten for lunch by a leopard.
Said the leopard, "Egad!
You'd be tastier, lad,
If you had been salted and peppered!"

76671 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Out with my friends for a night,
We stumbled across a catfight.
The screaming and bawling,
Was much too appalling.
So we walked down the street and turned right.

76672 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

There once was a cat, so demure,
Who'd sit on a lap and just purr.
"Oh No!" said her owner,
"You're a generous donor,
But I'd rather sew cloth, and not fur."

76673 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

After the hundred fiftieth kitten
She liked it too much to be quitten,
So I had the gal spayed,
Now she never gets laid.
She's too busy just sittin' and sittin'.

76674 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Richard L. Harrison P9012

A very cruel man fed a cat
On toe jam, old boogers, and fat.
But pussy's revenge
Sure made the guy cringe,
When he donned a shoe full of scat.

76675 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE

"Hey you!", I hear my wife call,
"The cat has been sick in the hall."
What's that all about?
If she'd just let it out
Outside, it would answer the call.

76676 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Tony Burrell

The scrophulous family tomcat
Appears to be lazy and fat.
But make no mistake,
He'll keep you awake
With a fortissimo song in B-flat.

76677 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Al

My cat has always been bold;
It's instinct, or so I am told.
She's large and in charge,
And big as a barge.
But still smaller than a leopold.

76678 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Expo T9711

The hunter of game, unobtrusive,
Prepared all his rifles exclusive,
To pursue the big cat
In his wild habitat,
While his son sought the pussy elusive.

76679 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-2352

My cat likes to stand in the doorway;
She must have it "mine" and not "your" way.
Once let in she'll complain
That she want out again.
I'll put her on a plane to Norway.

76680 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Foobert Dilbertson TP9807

A shit-crusted swollen cat's twat
Once left on my sofa a blot,
That Rorschach would love.
It looks like a dove,
And Pussy now plays swat the spot.

76681 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

T S Elliot's cat CALICO,
When he would prowl and down alley go,
Would oft seek a date
With whom he could mate;
Screeching heard yet from each gal he'd know.

76682 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Daniel Ford

Old Edward Lear's cat, known as Foss,
Would grow rather canky and cross
When Lear would say, "Christ!
You've once again miced;
Remind me to teach you to floss.

76683 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Cybergeezer

The cat is a curious creature,
There's nothing that you'll ever teach her.
Except when she flees
To the top of the trees,
Where even firefighters can't reach her.

76684 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Tony Burrell

The he-cat sat on a high board fence,
The she-cat sat on the ground.
The tom made a pass
At the pussycat's ass,
And the world went around and around.

76685 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE G1234

There once was a fellow named Matt,
Whose dick was quite long and quite fat.
But I'm willing to bet
The only pussy he'll get
Is when he goes home to his cat!

76686 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

The brave lion tamer McGee
Leapt into the cage with great glee.
Leo Rex gave a start
And said, "Hi there, thweetheart.
Ooooh, a whip! I juth love B and D."

76687 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Michael Weinstein P8711

A young lion tamer named Gibb
Is usually brave; that's no fib.
But he ran out with a shout
When the lion whipped out
Some A1 Steak Sauce and a bib.

76688 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Michael Weinstein P8711

Dumb Androcles left his young squaw,
Walked out in the jungle, and saw
Around half past noon,
In the light of the moon,
A lion a-licking his paw.

76689 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Tiddy Ogg

Now, where was I? Andy, half-wit,
Goes up to the beast: "Kitty kit.
Come show Uncle Andy,
What's that in your handy?"
And pulls a big thorn from its mitt.

76690 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Tiddy Ogg

A melon, quite hairy, rolls by.
"Hi lion"'s its most friendly cry.
It doesn't reply.
The melon asks why.
"I'm shy, hairy melon, I'm shy."

76691 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Tiddy Ogg

You what? It's a very old pun?
And how, even I, think it fun,
Is surely a mystery?
Look kid, this is history,
And back then it hadn't been done.

76692 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Tiddy Ogg

The lion says: "Andy, that trick
Was neat, and they say you are thick.
So you I'll not maul;
But give me a call,
When you're stuck and I'll get you out quick."

76693 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Tiddy Ogg

So Andy goes off, with a wave,
To see his old mate, hermit Dave.
But troops, far from home,
From Egypt or Rome,
Soon carry him off as a slave.

76694 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Tiddy Ogg

He worked there for Queen Neferblutu,
Who danced in a leopard-skin tutu.
On an errand to town
To the park he went down...
In the zoo he viewed someone he knew, too.

76695 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Tiddy Ogg

You guessed! It was that hairy melon,
On roller skates, going like hell on
Wheels, but our man
Simply grabbed it and ran,
With it stuffed up his shirt, wicked felon.

76696 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Tiddy Ogg

What now? Yes, of course they had skates,
They raced them downhill in those states,
That's what, nothing more,
The pyramids were for
As Ovid or Homer relates.

76697 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Tiddy Ogg

He's caught! What's the sentence? To die on
A cross? Or a spit roast to fry on?
The judges all ponder,
Say "Send him out yonder.
The zoo. Throw him in with the lion."

76698 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Tiddy Ogg

And the lion is? That's right, you guessed!
Dumb Androcles, too, is impressed.
"I pulled from your pad,
A thorn, my old lad,
So now, puss, of friends we're the best."

76699 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Tiddy Ogg

Old Leo, he opens one eye,
And pityingly looks at the guy.
"You sure are a twit,
So far we are quits,
You soothed my sore foot, son, but I...

76700 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Tiddy Ogg

..."Then let you escape with your life,
I then went and ate up your wife.
So now I'll eat you,
With no more ado."
And he did, without fork, spoon or knife.

76701 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Tiddy Ogg

So Andy got no laurel wreath,
This moral, though, he did bequeath:
With pussy's take care,
And always beware,
'Cause some have got bloody great teeth.

76702 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Tiddy Ogg

There was a mean man of Melbourne,
Whom folks wished had never been born.
So they bid him adieu
Via lions at the zoo;
Then went off to party till dawn.

76703 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Don Humphries

Last night, with my friend, old Bill Ryan,
We crawled round the pubs, got real high on
That apple-based brew,
Then went to the zoo,
And there fed the squirrels to the lion.

76704 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION

Some seasonal spirit you lack;
Them squirrels were merely a snack,
Like eating a bunch
Of small mice for your lunch;
Now go back and feed Leo a yak.

76705 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION

A hunter and huntress from Lyonesse
By chance killed a lion and lioness.
Appalled and afraid,
They knelt down a prayed,
"Noble souls of the dead, do not lie on us!"

76706 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Laurrence Perrine P8812

A mad scientist loved kitty-kats;
For his research, much better than rats;
But a lion espied him,
Gulped doc down inside him;
All's left of the Doc now are scats!

76707 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Allen Wolverton

A lioness the hunter spied,
A decided to go for a ride.
The lion awoke
And ate the poor bloke
Thinking he'd injured his pride.

76708 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Macsam

The king of the jungle just cried
When his harem got sick and all died,
"Oh my Gracious!" cried he,
"It's a cats ass tro fee,
And I'm heartsick. What's more I've no pride!"

76709 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Brandy Brandon P9408

On their trip to the jungle, his plan
Was to shoot him a lion, The man
Had returned with the quarry,
As his wife told the story,
He had run the beast down with the van.

76710 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION   A. N. Wilkins   P9203

The reason they call him a lion,
For victims in ambush he'll lie in.
And those who protest
That he's not the best,
Inside of his stomach are lyin'.

76711 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION   Irving Superior   P8812

The lioness in her domain
Competes with her mate for the reign.
In hunting she's stunning.
In courtship, she's cunning,
And wrestles with might and with mane.

76712 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION   Laurence Perrine   P8308

The kings of the beasts are the lions;
The grasslands they stalk with defiance,
Their pride in full view;
But seen in a zoo,
They're nought but a passel of lie-ins.

76713 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION   Laurence Perrine   P8308

In Circus Maximus berserk,
The lions on the Christians work.
As Romans blase gaze
And grisly paraphrase,
"Inside each beast a man doth lurk."

76714 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION   Irving Superior   P8711

King Lion calls no one his brother.
He is fierce like his noble Queen-mother.
When the animals gather
For feasting together,
The menu reads simply "Each Other."

76715 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Laurence Perrine P8812

I'm the loin of Babylon town;
I'm the lion what ain't loin down;
Goodbye obelisk,
Farewell odalisque,
I'm the loin what ain't lion down.
(odalisque - female slave or concubine)
76716 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Conrad Aiken

No matter how friendly their features,
All lions are dangerous creatures.
Take care what you state
Of their pride or their mate,
Or they will with might and mane eat yours.

76717 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Laurence Perrine P8812

Said the boss, "I'll end up in a hearse,
For this deadline I find is a curse."
Said a hunter named Harry,
Who'd been on safari,
"You will find that a live lion is worse."

76718 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Albin Chaplin 3024-2613

A handsome young noble of Spain,
Met a lion one day in the rain.
He ran in a fright,
With all of his might,
But the lion, he ran with his mane.

76719 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION

A most kingly beast is the lion,
And you'd best keep your eye on his scion.
The princeling's grown quick,
His jaws and claws click,
And believe me, he's no dandelion.

76720 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION   Laurence Perrine   P8812

The lion, as king of the beasts,
Loves to sponsor magnificent feasts.
If you are invited,
Reply you're delighted
If your role is as guest's, not a yeast's

76721 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION   Laurence Perrine   P8812

When I was out doing my chores,
I found a poor lion with sores.
I gave it some pills
To cure all its ills.
Now it never pains but it roars.

76722 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION   Ericka

A bull, when it's mad enough, gores;
You get vicious bitings from boars.
But a toothless old lion
Won't leave people cryin';
It never pains but it roars.

76723 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION   Tiddy Ogg

Why do lions who answer a call
To arrive in September, have all
Of their traveling done
By the equinox sun?
Because pride always comes before fall.

76724 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION   Peter Wilkins

In the heart of the jungle lived Ryan,
The world's one and only GAY lion.
The prospect of his service
Did render most nervous
Each male animal he had his eye on!

76725 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Jim Weaver Collection

A tamer of lions from Maine,
From opening their mouths couldn't refrain.
One day he got bold,
And now I am told
He's as headless as Ichabod Crane.

76726 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Macsam

A lion in search of red meat
Decided a zebra to eat.
But during the chase,
Got kicked in the face,
And returned to the pride in defeat.

76727 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION David Lauridsen

Having been kicked more than thrice,
And not thinking it very nice,
He turned to his son,
Saying, "Son, be the one
To follow this piece of advice."

76728 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION David Lauridsen

"Whether they're dark or they're pale,
Don't mess with equines in yon vale.
Those black and white stripes
Are clearly the types
Of uniformed horses in jail!"

76729 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION David Lauridsen

An ad by a clever old lion
Was run by all papers in Zion:
"Please respond to this ad,
When unhappy or sad,
Looking for a warm shoulder to cry on."

76730 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Graig P0302

A retired Civil Servant from Gatelely,
Who lived in a home known as stately,
Kept lions, for fun,
In a wire-netting run,
But he hasn't be seen around lately.

76731 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION Ida Thurtle

There was a young girl called O'Brien,
Who tried to teach hymns to a lion.
Of the lady, there's some
In the lions tum-tum.
The rest twangs a harp up in Zion.

76732 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - LION

If ever you're chased by a cheetah
And doubtful of whether you'll beatah;
Don't throw in the towel
But let a loose bowel,
And out of her dinner you'll cheatah.

76733 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Irving Superior P8812

To ride on a tiger's absurd --
I solemnly give you my word.
For I rode on a tiger
On the banks of the Niger,
And I found I was changed to a turd.

76734 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Albin Chaplin 3024-1186

I once knew a lady called Schatz,
And we had some remarkable chatz.
But she travelled one day,
To a place far away,
And got eaten up by some catz.

76735 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD

"Ever since I first started to date her,
My wife," said a magnate named Prater,
"Has asked that I buy her
A Jaguar. Well, Sir,
I finally did, and it ate her."

76736 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD A N Wilkins P0401

"Ever since I first started to instruct her,
My wife," said a magnate named Pructer,
"Has asked that I buy her
A Colt. Well, Sir,
I finally did, and it bucked her."

76737 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Arthur Deex P0401

"Ever since I first came across her,
My wife," said a magnate named Prosster,
"Has asked that I buy her
A Mustang. Well, Sir,
I finally did, and it tossed her."

76738 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD A N Wilkins P0401

"Ever since I first started to laud her,
My wife," said a magnate named Pawder,
"Has asked that I buy her
A (Jeep) Eagle. Well, Sir,
I finally did, and it clawed her."

76739 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Arthur Deex P0401

A belly's a small price to pay,
For if you eat an oggie a day,
As the ancients all knew,
And is proved to be true,
That will keep the wild tigers at bay.

76740 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD

Apologia penned by a leopard
Who'd eaten his owner, a shepherd:
"Feel guilty I should.
My master was good...
But better when salted a peppered.

76741 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Sally Porter P8812

Spotty, a stealthy young leopard,
Devoured some sheep and their shepherd.
Amid their sad wails
He put salt on their tails,
And the shepherd he generously peppered.

76742 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Nancy Henry-Kline P9305

Consider, dear lady, the leopard. He
Eats both the sheep and the shepherd. He
Will dine off you too;
And, especially if you
Wear a leopardskin coat, you're in jeopardy.

76743 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Laurence Perrine P8812

The leopard, my guidebook assures,
Can not change the spots he abjures.
But why should he want to?
There's one thing he can do:
He will happily re-arrange yours.

76744 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Laurence Perrine P9004

There was an old man with a pipe
Who inclined to talk terrible tripe,
Such as, "So to be peppered
Looks wrong on a leopard.
It ought to consider a stripe."

76745 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Mark Wainwright

An african hunter named Wise
Looked up into four gleaming eyes;
He claimed double jeopardy
On facing twin leopardy,
And quick mouthed some hasty goodbyes.

76746 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Armand E Singer 267

Consider the ferocious lynx,
He's savage, and sullen, and stinks.
Though he never has stunk
Like the scandalous skunk,
'Tis a task far beyond him, methinks.

76747 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Langford Reed

They say of the lynx that he slinks.
They say of the lynx that he stinks,
And one has to add
If he thinks it too bad,
That the lynx like the sphinx never winks.

76748 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Laurence Perrine P8812

There once was a finicky ocelot
Who all the year 'round was cross a lot,
Except at Thanksgiving
When he enjoyed living
For he liked to eat cranberry sauce a lot.

76749 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Eve Merriam

On TV there's the ocelot.
With playful cubs she'll 'orse a lot.
But when she'll chase a fawn
And when she pounces upon,
The jaws outnumber the 'awes' a lot.

76750 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Irving Superior P8812

With his last dying breath cried the ocelot,
"Being wrapped in these coils hurts an offa' lot.
I've made a mistake
In judging this snake.
I'd thought that boas were a docile lot".

76751 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD

Once a pound-keeper chanced to impound
An ounce that was straying around.
The pound-keeper straight
Was fined for false weight,
Since he'd only one ounce in his pound.

76752 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Oliver Herford P8811

There was a young man from Yuma,
Who told an elephant joke to a puma.
Now his skeleton lies
Under hot western skies.
The puma had no sense of huma.

76753 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Ogden Nash P9602

A Boston boy went out to Yuma,
And there he encountered a puma.
And later they found,
Just a spot on the ground,
And the puma in very good humor.

76754 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD

Said a tourist, when faced with a puma,
"I've been told it is best to assume a
Complete lack of fear
While the animal's near,
And trust in the beast's sense of huma."

76755 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD

There was an old hag of Malacca,
Who smoked such atrocious tobacca,
When tigers came near,
They trembled in fear
And didn't attempt to attaca.

76756 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD W. Parke

Said Tiger to Zebra, "Oh cripes!
You've out-of-date black-and-white stripes!
What could be duller
Than absence of color?
We tigers are high fashion types.

76757 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Laurence Perrine P8812

A tiger, by taste anthropophagous,
Felt a yearning inside his esophagus;
He spied a fat Brahmin
And growled, "What's the harm in
A peripatetic sarcophagus?"
(paripatetic - wandering, anthropophagous - man-eating)
76758 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD

While hunting white Tiger, Lord Frumps
Missed his shot, so to smooth out such bumps,
Practiced his marksmanship
But his calm would have slipped
Had he seen Tiger rehearsing some jumps.

76759 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD Loren c. Fitzhugh P9703

To the new movie show at the malls
In great numbers came guys and dolls.
It was billed as a thriller,
With the jungle cat killer;
It was Tigers Revenge by Claude Balls.

76760 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - WILD   Albin Chaplin

My cat Basingstoke, I admire
He's furry, black, white -- and entire
Well, entire and bold
Until that night unfold --
The night that he jumped in the fire.

76761 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES

So now hang on tight to your seat
With this tale you are in for a treat
And when it is told
Your blood will run cold
At the fate that this cat will soon meet.

76762 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES

Now Basingstoke was never wary
Till he tried to kung-fu the canary
He jumped for the sky
And soared up quite high -
The soaring stopped (here it gets scary)

76763 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES

Because he dropped, into the fire
The flames and the smoke seemed his pyre
With his fiery tum
And blackened bum
He went round the room in a flyer!

76764 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES

Who could have guessed he'd beat out his chest
And desperately tried with some zest,
To see if his rear
Would fit in a beer
And still this poor cat couldn't rest.

76765 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES

He'd guts, and he sang while in pain
Tho you should have seen him next strain -
He was stuck like glue
In the bottom of the loo
And trying to pull on the chain!

76766 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES

And there is an uglier rumour
He lost more than his sense of humour
So life is no joke
For poor Basingstoke
Became a bit of a gloomer.

76767 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES

His sad tale, it is truly tragic
The flames and the smoke robbed his magic
He sits and he sighs
With tears in his eyes
While thinking sad thoughts, hemorrhagic.

76768 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES

Our Basingstoke was such a charmer
But he should have worn some armour
He only raises smiles
And suffers now from piles
While ladies all say "like a farmer."

76769 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES

He was happy and handsome and hairy
Red-bloodedly liking canary.
Since walking the fire
He's had to retire
Somewhere between fritter and fairy!

76770 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES

In Australia my home, cats are bad.
Locals are defenceless; it's sad.
Those nasty moggies
Eat wombats and froggies
And pre-singing nestlings, I'm mad!

76771 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES Archie

Ferals would never be here
If old Aussies had taken more care,
And not loosed their kitties
From England's old cities
On a land of cat predators -- bare!

76772 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES Tutta Gioia

The ecology screwed up en-masse?
Feral cats you're bemoaning..."Alas...?
So who's run amok?
It's man who has stuck
His penis up Ma Nature's ass!

76773 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES Tutta Gioia

Old Chelsea the cat has a pooter
Surrounded by fur-locked manooter.
Her dreadful posterior
And hygiene inferior
Have won her a rat as a suitor.

76774 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES Taxciter

Her natural enemy? Aye.
But nature has kissed them goodbye.
The amorous rodent
Will nibble her dough-vent
As long as the cake's in supply.

76775 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES   Taxciter

Our Kitty has only one flaw,
She is rather ticklish of paw.
She shits in th grass,
But does not wipe her ass,
And she suffers from sharpness of claw.

76776 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES   Jayne

You've angered this haughty old hag;
A sharpened claw at you I wag.
You foolish young lass,
For my shit does pass
Straight into my colostomy bag.

76777 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES   Kitty

There was a young lady from Eiger,
Who smiled as she rode on a tiger.
They returned from the ride,
With the lady inside,
And the smile on the face of the tiger.
(published 1873 or before)
76778 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES   Cosmo Monkhouse

Is this to say that the tiger,
Rode to town the lady from Niger?
Was the smile on his face
From her succulent taste,
Or rather from being inside her?

76779 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES   Sam Schleman

An old alley cat we called Stast,
Would hide on the roofs of Belfast.
When housecats came out,
He'd carefully scout,
And jump on the ones that went past.

76780 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES H

If female, he'd sniff of their ass,
Then fuck them right there on the grass.
But if they were toms,
He'd go off like bombs,
And leave them a bloody dead mass.

76781 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES H

Now Stast-boy has gone to his rest;
A stick weilding cop crushed his chest.
We cried out in wrath,
To cops a bloodbath.
For he who staffs Stast staffs the best.

76782 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES H

I once ran over a white cat
I winced as I heard it go splat
Under my car's front wheel
Which made some bystanders squeal
And my pants, I think I had shat

76783 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

It haunts me to this very day;
The images they won't go away.
I have been to the shrink,
Who has told me to think
That it was probably just a stray.

76784 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES Jim Weaver Collection

I just got me a new little cat,
From the cat rescue place run by Pat.
The cat is a tabby,
Big, but not flabby,
Now, what do you all think about that?

76785 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES

For my cat, I'm looking for a name;
Something classy, but nothing too lame.
She's a ginger female tabby,
And just a bit babby,
Cute, cuddly and extremely tame.

76786 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES

My cat's a gourmet who's called Sam.
He's as round as a Thanksgiving ham.
He sleeps with his legs
Sticking straight up like pegs,
And dreams of roast mouse with plum jam.

76787 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES   ROE

I am also a gourmet, I am...
My attempts to get thin are a sham.
And I sleep with a peg
Sticking up like a leg,
But it's not 'cause I'm dreaming of ham!

76788 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES   John Miller

My kitty, despite many tries,
Has not before won. I surmise
That finally, last week,
She hit a big streak,
And won the famed Pullet Surprise.

76789 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES   Cyberwizard

To picture this caused me to sicken.
My pulse! It has started to quicken!
It seems really shitty
Giving that prize to Kitty;
The Pullet committee's just chicken.

76790 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES   Cyberwizard

You remember that cat "Cheshire?"
He's stolen some brand new footgear.
He swiped the Air-Jordans
From some churchwardens,
'Cause he needed four shoes, my dear.

76791 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES   Marlene

The clerics who now are quite shoeless,
Are probably also quite clueless.
They're admitting defeat
Going home with bare feet,
Because of that cat of Shire Ches.

76792 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES   Marlene

Our cat has been sitting all day
On a folder that's come our way,
On pyramid selling,
But there's no telling
What pussy is trying to say.

76793 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES

The cover's a cool colour gray;
What a strange sort of place to lay.
As pyramids come,
These are up his bum;
I do hope our pussy's not gay.

76794 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES

I had me a kitten named Ink,
Who liked to play in the sink.
He saw the plug
And gave it a tug;
Now he's in the drain, I think.

76795 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES   Martin V Jensen

Down the drain went the mouse terminator;
Couldn't get out -- there was no elevator.
So the little meow
Was turned into chow
For the previously flushed alligator.

76796 ZOOLOGY - FELIDAE - ZSERIES   Martin V Jensen

There was aa big fish in the sea,
That ate swimmers and small fish for tea.
He grew quite tremendous,
But his end was horrendous...
'Twas another fish bigger that he!

76797 ZOOLOGY - FISH   Janeen Brian   P9704

That wicked, deadly or PERNICIOUS
Bowl of soup in ceramic dishes
Was made from blowfish,
By a chef oafish;
Let him do the tasting judicious.

76798 ZOOLOGY - FISH   Daniel Ford

The news out of Bryan-College Station
Created a worldwide sensation.
A roomful of Aggies
With blowfish in baggies,
Claimed at last to have conquered inflation.

76799 ZOOLOGY - FISH   Tomas

The worst by far is candiru,
A fish that really is queer, who
Swims up your dick,
Latches on quick,
Your face will quickly appear blue!

76800 ZOOLOGY - FISH Jim Weaver Collection

Young Jenny was reading a book,
On how to catch fish with a hook.
"It's a much better bet,"
Said her friend, "With a net.
Then you'll catch more than you can cook."

76801 ZOOLOGY - FISH Funfax Limericks

A fortunate fish is the cod
Who owes it mostly to God
And a little good luck
That he isn't stuck
All his life with a named like the scrod.

76802 ZOOLOGY - FISH Macsam

The look of some eels would appall.
They're snake-like and warty and small.
But it is our duty
To overlook beauty
And remember: Love congers all!

76803 ZOOLOGY - FISH Chris Anton

A goldfish whom circling frustrated,
Declined a whole verb, to be mated.
Declension's no wish
Of a satisfied fish;
The verb's meaant to be conjugated.

76804 ZOOLOGY - FISH Anon

I wrote to my girl in Montana,
"I'm so lonely without you here, Anna."
But she couldn't be found,
She was nowhere around,
She'd been eaten up by a piranha.

76805 ZOOLOGY - FISH   Chairman Steve

There was Phil, a very old fish,
Who could swim as far as he'd wish.
He was happy to be
So strong and so free,
Until he became Friday's dish.

76806 ZOOLOGY - FISH   D'Arcy

"We'll row down the river," said Mary,
"Unless we meet something scary.
There's a trout by the dam
That can snap up a lamb,
Or a cow if it isn't so wary."

76807 ZOOLOGY - FISH   Mike O'Conner

The slow flowing stream oft conceals
Some CONGERIES of tangled eels,
Who, in Spring and Fall,
Just have a real ball,
When relearning how good sex feels.

76808 ZOOLOGY - FISH   Chris Papa

A speedy young swimmer named Neil
Was as fast as a homesick young seal.
Winning times he would chalk up
By stuffing his jock up
An Electrophorus electocus eel.

76809 ZOOLOGY - FISH   Arthur Deex   P0800

A speedy young swimmer named Block
Was the fastest away from the dock.
He broke records galore
Til they found that he wore
An electric eel stuffed in his jock.

76810 ZOOLOGY - FISH

There once was a corpulent carp,
Who wanted to play on the harp;
But to his chagrin,
So short was his fin,
He couldn't reach up to C sharp.

76811 ZOOLOGY - FISH Carolyn Wells

A swimmer in the Adriatic
Was floating about, quite static.
But when he saw
A fin and a jaw,
His movements became quite dramatic.

76812 ZOOLOGY - FISH

Education en-tailing a fish
Is something for which I don't wish.
In their fis-lashing schools,
Lacking logical rules,
They all change their minds with a swish.

76813 ZOOLOGY - FISH Laurence Perrine P8311

In the swamps of a planet hot and murky
Lives a fish who walks like a turkey.
On its legs it can wobble
As it sings with a gobble
And its sex life is kinky and quirky.

76814 ZOOLOGY - FISH Neal Wilgus P8203

This summer, we heard, and heard often
About frankenfish snakeheads of Crofton.
They might waddle like duck in
The nearby Patuxent
So all creatures in their pond are offed in.

76815 ZOOLOGY - FISH Dr Limerick 09-03-02

"There's no reason for glee," gasped a trout,
While piteously flopping about;
"I'm so full of pollutants,
Your heirs will be mutants;
Throw me back or your teeth may fall out!"

76816 ZOOLOGY - FISH Dogbard

A goldfish whom circling frustrated,
Observed how his tank's aerated.
Now he's jammed in a pipe
Of the stright narrow type,
And must wish he'd just figure-eighted!

76817 ZOOLOGY - FISH Prof M-G

A goldfish whom circling frustrated,
Became rather really elated
When flushed down the john.
But swimming straight on
Had certainly been over-rated.

76818 ZOOLOGY - FISH Marty

There was a small goldfish called Pinky,
Who went for a swim in the sinky.
He pulled out the plug,
And whispered "Glug Glug!
I'll be out in the sea in a winky."

76819 ZOOLOGY - FISH Pooh Rogerson

A goldfish, whom circling frustrated,
Went straight for a hook that was baited.
Now he'll circle no more,
But if life he had o'er,
He'd circle and be quite elated.

76820 ZOOLOGY - FISH Prof M-G

Said the bream to the impetuous gudgeon,
"You go, I'm not blooming budgin'".
So he went up the Stour,
Called back in an hour,
"You are just a miserable curmudgeon".

76821 ZOOLOGY - FISH John Overington

A deep-water sailor called Rod
Used to dive in and rescue live cod.
He wasn't a fool
Who thought nets were cruel,
But he certainly was pretty odd.

76822 ZOOLOGY - FISH Michael Palin

A goldfish whom circling frustrated;
Suicide the fish contemplated.
"I've travelled the seas
Just as free as you please,
Till caught by a hook nicely baited."

76823 ZOOLOGY - FISH

The hornyhead chub it is said,
Has no need for a belly bright red.
With sex in the air,
He hasn't a care,
'Cause the gals love those bumps on his head.

76824 ZOOLOGY - FISH Anon

A female fishmonger, Liz Frapper,
Was wooed by a patron, quite dapper.
She handled his cod,
As he ravished her bod;
And he was soon in her red snapper.

76825 ZOOLOGY - FISH Al Willis

No ichthyologist, I
But catch fish I think fit to fry.
Those caught, INCONNU,
Throw back, without clue,
I just stick to bass, by and by.

76826 ZOOLOGY - FISH Chris Papa

I once had a goldfish, a Koi,
Always a source of great joy.
He once missed a beat,
Got caught by cat feet,
And Puss just stood by looking coy.

76827 ZOOLOGY - FISH TuttaGioia

All the fish aren't the same, this we know.
Some will swim up above, some below.
And the rich fish has fun
In his place in the sun,
While the poor fish resides in squid row.

76828 ZOOLOGY - FISH Albin Chaplin

The fish was so big that it swallowed
The crew of the boat that it followed.
It came from below
As they all cried "What ho!"
It mattered not how fast they all rowed.

76829 ZOOLOGY - FISH Matthew Montchalin

Most MINNOWS I see are for bait;
Though anchovies I often ate.
Too salty by far,
Those tiny fish are
A few who'll add zest to the plate.

76830 ZOOLOGY - FISH Chris Papa

The sign said "NUDE BEACH" on the walls
But Pete said they gave the wrong calls.
"They shoud have said 'DANGER'
To ward off the stranger,
Since the cod-fish are nibbling my balls."

76831 ZOOLOGY - FISH Fred Cohen P8312

A goldfish whom circling frustrated,
Couldn't believe how long he had waited
For a female to swim by
And give him the eye.
So he gave up and thus masturbated.

76832 ZOOLOGY - FISH

A goldfish while circling frustrated,
Had fervent desires to be mated.
No eggs to be found
In a bowl clear and round.
He knew he would never be sated.

76833 ZOOLOGY - FISH

I have a dear pet; he's aquatic,
And getting to be quite sclerotic.
But if he ever dies,
There'll be more than just sighs!
I just might become a neurotic!

76834 ZOOLOGY - FISH TuttaGioia

There was an old lady called Sue,
Who kept piranahs inside her loo.
They'd eat anyone,
Bite a hole in your bum,
And bite off your dangly bits too!

76835 ZOOLOGY - FISH P. Copeman

The piranhas are suffering from tabes,
Foaming and biting like crab-ese.
Like white blood corpuscles
Flexing little white muscles,
Fighting hard but infected with rabies.

76836 ZOOLOGY - FISH

Of all the ferocious fauna,
There's nothing like a piranha;
It's only fiat,
A catholic diet.
It eats both the native and bwana.

76837 ZOOLOGY - FISH Timothy Torkildson

The fisherman, though a beginner,
Saw himself as the contests new winner.
But he made a mistake
And fell into the lake;
The piranhas took home a nice dinner.

76838 ZOOLOGY - FISH Richard Long

A Sunday-school teacher in Edgewood
Thought all his kids were real good;
'Till they dreamed up a prank,
Pirhanas in baptismal tank;
"Whazzat? Get in?" No new member would!

76839 ZOOLOGY - FISH

There was a young fisher named Olga,
Who angled one morning for tolga.
These fish are like kippers
With red carpet slippers,
And chiefly inhabit the Volga.

76840 ZOOLOGY - FISH Langford Reed

REMORA make old salt see red,
From hook they are rapidly shed
To drift to sea bed
So crabs can be fed;
This attitude toward them's widespread.

76841 ZOOLOGY - FISH Marilyn M.

They resemble the sole of a Ked;
Looks quite like an old tire tread.
Be they live or quite dead,
From REMORAs I've fled,
Seeking bluer waters instead.

76842 ZOOLOGY - FISH Marilyn M.

REMORA, called tennis shoe head,
A catch Texas fisherman dread
To see on their line
On a fishing day fine,
Profanity never left unsaid.

76843 ZOOLOGY - FISH Marilyn M

REMORA announced with some pride,
Attached to a shark's underside,
"This big finny beast
Is a movable feast,
So I'll just go along for the ride."

76844 ZOOLOGY - FISH Chris Papa

Symbiotic fish, the REMORA,
Clings to some big fish like flora,
To pick up detritus,
Not at all to bite us,
Though it does have a sinister aura.

76845 ZOOLOGY - FISH Daniel Ford

There once was a naughty old salmon
Who claimed he served both God and Mammon.
But please understand,
The poor fish was canned
When he talked this nonsensical gammon.
(gammon - talk intended to deceive)
76846 ZOOLOGY - FISH Little Billie

The first time a young sardine
Got a view of a big submarine,
Mamma Sardine said,
"Now don't be afraid.
That's a can full of people, you've seen."

76847 ZOOLOGY - FISH Leland B Jacobs P2005

"I hate those snail darters," I cry.
"And a minnow does not catch my eye.
These wee, tiny fish
Do not make a dish,
And I know there are big fish to fry."

76848 ZOOLOGY - FISH Al Willis

If there's a fillet of soul, then it's true,
That the soul has a fillet -- some clew!
Though it does seem incredible
That the soul should be edible,
I think it's convincing, don't you?

76849 ZOOLOGY - FISH Limeratomy - Euwer P8708

A sting ray named May took a notion
That she needed a pretty pink lotion
To keep her skin soft,
But it kept washing off,
Cause she lived in the watery ocean.

76850 ZOOLOGY - FISH Silvia S Crockett P0106

An ophthamological surgeon
Fixed a cataract lens on a sturgeon.
Since the fish now could see,
It wasn't long before he
Swam away without any more urgin'.

76851 ZOOLOGY - FISH Phred

A sucker fish made a big hit
With his mother, who told him, "Don't quit!
Your job in that tank, full
Of water; be thankful,
You've got a good job eating shit!"

76852 ZOOLOGY - FISH

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With his mother, who told him, "Don't quit
Your job in that tank full
Of water; be thankful
You've got a good job eating shit!"

76853 ZOOLOGY - FISH Travis Brasell

A goldfish who's circling frustrated
While guarding a female he'd mated,
Seduced twenty others
But guarding those mothers,
He died as he super-rotated!

76854 ZOOLOGY - FISH Prof M-G TP9901

A short-sighted man from Havana
Confused clothing with flora and fauna;
He was heard to say "Ouch"
When a black posing pouch,
Turned out to be three small piranha.

76855 ZOOLOGY - FISH Linda Marsh Coll

A goldfish whom circling frustrated,
Had from a good school graduated.
With hopes of high rank,
In an upscale fish tank...
For a bowl he's just too educated.

76856 ZOOLOGY - FISH Peter Wilkins

A sweet-loving fish is the Turbot;
For one, that we all know as Herbert,
Has told us the truth,
That he has a sweet tooth.
Yes Herbert the Turbot likes Sherbert.

76857 ZOOLOGY - FISH Chris Woods

There once was a poor little hake
With whom nature had made a mistake.
She'd a face like a pike,
With a fin like a spike,
And she was the joke of the lake.

76858 ZOOLOGY - FISH Jim Weaver Collection

Then a mussel, from its shell emergin',
Persuaded her without much urgin',
"Now don't be coy,
Go and see that old boy,
He'll fix it, he's a plastic sturgeon."

76859 ZOOLOGY - FISH Jim Weaver Collection

Said an eel to a fish, "It does seem
Rather strange, seeing you swim upstream.
When salmon do this,
There's nothing amiss,
But you're not one of them, you're a bream!

76860 ZOOLOGY - FISH Alexander Baron

"Two weeks at Bull Shoals," complained Drew
"And there's one thing I wish that I knew --
Why the fish of the nation
Seem to take a vacation
The same time the fishermen do."

76861 ZOOLOGY - FISH A. N. Wilkins P8610

From the seashore a lady of Hilo
Paddled out with her arms on a lilo. [?]
A triangular fin
Swam beneath with a grin...
Now she's known as the Venus de Milo.

76862 ZOOLOGY - FISH Hugh Oliver A040B

"Each year by the thousands they're led
To the parks," said a ranger named Fred.
"The men mostly wishing
For some days of good fishing,
While the women are hunting instead."

76863 ZOOLOGY - FISH A. N. Wilkins P8610

A physics professor named Parks
Was famed for his knowledge of quarks;
He figured they might,
Connected just right,
Be used to electrocute sharks.

76864 ZOOLOGY - FISH - SHARK Armand E Singer 583

Of all fishes which I ever saw,
The "Great White" no doubt inspired the most awe.
And you never will bother
To inquire of his father,
When you've once seen the size of his maw.

76865 ZOOLOGY - FISH - SHARK Loren Fitzhugh P0310

If you're not afraid of the water,
After reading how "Jaws" got the daughter
Of some poor old man,
Then think less of your tan,
And more about that which you oughter.

76866 ZOOLOGY - FISH - SHARK Macsam

Jaws, a ravenous shark,
Lurked in ocean depths very dark;
Until he caught a glimmer
Of a poor hapless swimmer,
Then his razor-sharp teeth hit their mark.

76867 ZOOLOGY - FISH - SHARK Nancy Henry-Kline P9306

Now ladies and children pleaase hark;
Have no fear of the man-eating shark.
For as you will see,
A gentleman, he,
On a lady will not leave a mark.

76868 ZOOLOGY - FISH - SHARK Tiddy Ogg

On a honeymoon cruise, a young bride,
One morning fell over the side.
A shark drifting near
Wondered what is that here,
And slowly towards her did glide.

76869 ZOOLOGY - FISH - SHARK Tiddy Ogg

She floundered and flounced in the water,
But the shark only did what he oughter;
With his great dorsal fin,
Hooked under her chin,
He did what he could to support 'er.

76870 ZOOLOGY - FISH - SHARK Tiddy Ogg

He came where the ship was now moored;
She was very soon hoisted aboard.
In her joy there were tears,
And a shout of "Three cheers!"
"Hurrah!" all those passengers roared.

76871 ZOOLOGY - FISH - SHARK Tiddy Ogg

To the side of the boat came the skipper
And bowed. The shark raised a flipper,
Knocked that man off the boat,
Right into his throat,
And swallowed him down like a kipper.

76872 ZOOLOGY - FISH - SHARK Tiddy Ogg

The shark, a misunderstood creature,
Is less a killer, more a teacher.
Not a bone in its frame;
We should not defame
Its grin in our next creature feature.

76873 ZOOLOGY - FISH - SHARK Megarator

Shark fishing is just what I do;
I wade at the edge of the blue.
No fishing can compare
To the feeling that's there,
When the fish can also eat you.

76874 ZOOLOGY - FISH - SHARK Jim Weaver Collection

I was making a violent commotion,
And the shark had detected the motion
Of someone like me,
(As you can see)
Splashing around in ITS ocean.

76875 ZOOLOGY - FISH - SHARK Jim Weaver Collection

All the bathers down in Miami
Wade the ocean with hands so clammy,
To the sharks just the smell
Is a shark's dinner bell.
Open jaws, start the run, then whammy!

76876 ZOOLOGY - FISH - SHARK Tom Patton P0110

The sharks are a frightening clan --
Their forces the seven sease span;
But some sharks are selective
Or perhaps they're defective,
For on Fridays, they never eat man.

76877 ZOOLOGY - FISH - SHARK Albin Chaplin 3024-2496

My neighbor, a Mrs McWhirter
Is certain no creature would hurt her.
Watching PBS
To risky excess,
A swim with the sharks would convert her.

76878 ZOOLOGY - FISH - SHARK Graham Lester

There was a young lady of Ryde,
Who was carried too far by the tide.
Cried a man-eating shark,
"How's this for a lark?
I knew that the Lord would provide."

76879 ZOOLOGY - FISH - SHARK Anon

The shark we know can turn vicious,
And sometimes even PERNICIOUS.
But Chinese and their kin
Turn it's dorsal fin
Into a soup that's considered delicious.

76880 ZOOLOGY - FISH - SHARK Norm Brust

There once was a stately giraffe,
Whose motto was "Nothing by half!"
His old friend, the tapir,
Said, "Cut me a caper, --
It's a year since I've had a good laugh!"

76881 ZOOLOGY - GIRAFFIDAE Margaret Vandegrift

So, to please him, the gracious giraffe
Jumped over a cow and her calf;
But when the old tapir
Told folks of this caper,
They said, "That's just more of your chaff."

76882 ZOOLOGY - GIRAFFIDAE Margaret Vandegrift

"He's a dignified chap, that giraffe,
And we know he does nothing by half;
We can understand how
He might jump o'er a cow,
But he'd never jump over a calf.

76883 ZOOLOGY - GIRAFFIDAE Margaret Vandergrift

There once was a woman from France
Who kept a giraffe in her pants.
His neck was so long,
It got caught in her thong
And his movements affected her stance.

76884 ZOOLOGY - GIRAFFIDAE Tillmanator

There once was a giraffe who said, "What
Do I want with my tea strong and hot?
For my throat's such a length,
The tea loses its strength,
And is cold ere it reaches the spot."

76885 ZOOLOGY - GIRAFFIDAE Oliver Herford

The giraffe, eating out of a tree,
Told the animals, "Get lost, can't you see.
My feature attraction
That gets all the action:
The highballs are always on me."

76886 ZOOLOGY - GIRAFFIDAE Theo M. Heller P9206

Jake was a real tall giraffe;
His neck measured a mile and a half.
He sure couldn't gloat
When he got a sore throat;
It was terribly painful to laugh.

76887 ZOOLOGY - GIRAFFIDAE Nancy Henry-Kline P9306

The giraffe is a marvelous beast;
He is short from the West to the East.
But from North at his mouth,
To his tummy, down South.
It's a ten-minute swallow, at least.

76888 ZOOLOGY - GIRAFFIDAE Herbert B. Swope P9312

The problem with any giraffe
Is their neck is so long, when they quaff,
The liquid dries out
So close to the snout,
They might as well be drinking De-caff.

76889 ZOOLOGY - GIRAFFIDAE S C Saint

There's a question designed to perplex:
Why giraffes have such very long necks!
Is it mainly to see?
Or eat treetops for tea?
Or to have more room in dating, for pecks.

76890 ZOOLOGY - GIRAFFIDAE Prof M-G T9710

Jerome was a silly giraffe,
Who wore a disguise for a laugh.
Well, Jerome was too tall,
(Or the costume too small).
Did is cover Jerome? Only half!

76891 ZOOLOGY - GIRAFFIDAE

Giraffes, yes, even the strongest,
Hang back in love's headlong conquest.
They have a motto,
Which says that they got to,
"He who giraffes last, giraffes longest.

76892 ZOOLOGY - GIRAFFIDAE Frank Davies

The giraffe, said the weary Creator,
Is not such a klutz as the 'gator.
But his legs, when he trots,
Might get tied up in knots.
Perhaps I will shorten them later.

76893 ZOOLOGY - GIRAFFIDAE Jeanne Steig P0011

At a zoo, squeezing balls, did Miss Snatchem,
Of a well hung giraffe (what can match 'em?)
As he bolted the fence.
Said the zoo keeper -- Spence
"Please squeeze mine dear, so I can catch him!"

76894 ZOOLOGY - GIRAFFIDAE

A chimpanzee liked pansies and roses
And standing in elegant poses.
When people would laugh
At her guy, the giraffe
In the air they would stick up their noses.

76895 ZOOLOGY - GIRAFFIDAE Silvia S Crockett P0105

A termite enjoying a beer
Asked, as the waiter drew near,
(To see if he might
Enjoy a small bite)
"Is the bar tender here?"

76896 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Res Ipsa

Consider the beetles of dung
Whose praises need to be sung.
This industrious species
Buries animal feces,
Which all other beasts have flung.
(Smithsonian Aug 1977, page 16)
76897 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Joshua M. Levine P9710

There was a young lady from France,
Who had a large bug in her pants.
She took off her clothes,
Right down to her hose.
Her date asked, "May I screw while you dance?"

76898 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Joe the Jester

A zoologist's daughter of Zug,
Said, "Pa, what is that on the rug?"
Cried he, "Goodness gracious!
How very vexacious,
I fear is a blood-sucking insect of the Cimex lectularius
species. (means it's a bug - McW)
76899 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA P8204

Just before I was typing this lim,
Along on the floor it did skim,
I jumped up quite quick,
It made me feel sick,
So I squashed it and made it quite slim.

76900 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA

There once was a girl who loved bugs
And kept them in jars, cups and jugs.
She tickled their chins,
Scratched under their chins,
And carefully gave them all hugs.

76901 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Learning Works

Lepidopterists' biceps and thighs
Permit them a strange exercise.
Their queer avocation
And great dedication
Permit them to mount butterflies.

76902 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA

A aspiring outdoorsman, Joe Gold,
When confronted with nature, was bold.
He'd take up his weapon,
A stool or a baton,
And thrash butterflies till they were cold.

76903 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Anon

There once was a Monarch in May,
Who fluttered around all day.
But when a blue jay
Wanted to play,
The Monarch just flew away.

76904 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Garrett Landon

To select this plant or the other,
A caterpillar just doesn't bother.
It's given no voice
In making a choice,
Which is done, of course, by its mother.

76905 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Anon

My very old friend, Monty Meacher,
Told me of this cell phone and it's feature.
It takes, though, some skill,
To do the bug ill,
By throwing the phone at the creature.
(cell phone noises supposed to repel bugs)
76906 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Tiddy Ogg

Invaded by Cicada Killers,
That dig great big holes like well drillers,
The shipping dock's closed,
'Til they are disposed.
They gave all the truckers the chillers.

76907 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA

A cockroach with too many eyes
Was embarrassed in front of the guys.
He hid from the masses
In Groucho Marx glasses,
But it was not an effective disguise.

76908 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Tillmanator

A cockroach who left a deposit,
Had just vanished into the closet.
But it later emerged
And was summarily purged.
Well, it was the same one, right?...or was it?

76909 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Prof M-G

I've a cockroach that sings like a thrush.
Its song fill the evening bush.
The sound of its screech
Thrills the parts you can't reach,
And that's quite an adrenaline rush.

76910 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Bill Wall

A cricket's a little black bug
Which you find in the weave of a rug.
You needn't explain
A meaning so plain,
And you shouldn't be looking so smug.

76911 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA

The people I know always blab it --
The cricket's a bug with a habit.
When singing 'bout weather,
His legs rub together,
But I can't catch a cricket who's at it.

76912 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Silvia S Crockett P0106

These crickets are like water drops!
I can't wait until this one stops
That damn creaky noise!
Wish he'd get some toys.
'Cause he'll rub his legs 'til he flops!

76913 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA

Crickets make very good bait
For fish; a most fitting fate
To keep in your mind,
Once that bug you do find,
That has kept you up way too late.

76914 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA

That chirping and sound that they make
Carries well across any lake,
Where they will soon be
A fish's entree,
And the fish will be yours; that's jake.

76915 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA

The one in my ceiling in Tucson
Should properly have had his boots on.
He made such a racket,
I just couldn't hack it,
And that night lasted an eon.

76916 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA

But my rat did eat it with bliss,
And then gave me a ratty kiss.
For I caught that bug
But I didn't hug
It, my rat got it for breakfis'.

76917 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA

No creature I quite so despise
That I'm happy when one of them dies,
But I revel in glee
At the killing of three:
Moths, mosquitoes, and flies.

76918 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Vassar Smith P9611

Once a grasshopper (food being scant)
Begged an ant some assistance to grant.
But the ant shook his head,
"I can't help you," he said,
"It's an uncle you need, not an ant."

76919 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Oliver Herford

A young lady, timid and proper,
Went walking out with a grasshopper.
When she wanted to stop,
He continued to hop,
And got home before her to supper.

76920 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA

A month in the season of bugs,
Invasions of insects and slugs;
The garden infested,
The homeowner tested,
With creatures that one seldom hugs.

76921 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Joel D Ash

They bug you no end and they bite;
Not screened they will seldom delight.
These June bugaboos,
Seldom here two by twos,
They arrive in a swarm day and night.

76922 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Joel D Ash

We resist with bug spray and what not;
We hit them with all that we've got;
Bug zappers and traps,
Organic stopgaps,
Or perhaps we are just forced to swat.

76923 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Joel D Ash

There are those who resist insect fights,
Seeing good in the bugs despite bites;
They see them as friends,
With a view that portends,
The announcement of bug bill of rights.

76924 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Joel D Ash

There are bugs that should not be exiled,
The ones that don't drive people wild;
Fireflies we enjoy,
Bugs we hate to destroy,
Ladybugs are the bugs poster child.

76925 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Joel D Ash

For most others I take great offense,
If they're dense I will spare no expense;
When June bugs eat the crops,
I do not call the cops,
Self defense is a way that makes sense.

76926 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Joel D Ash

A man who feared insects, named Paine,
From fucking a girl would abstain,
Till he looked, if you please,
For hornets and bees
By poking her twat with a cane.

76927 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Albin Chaplin 3024-2907

Tonight's major battle I've won,
All without firing a gun.
Though they're not Visigoths,
(Only just damn moths)
I'm proud to say I did not run!

76928 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA ML

But, I do jump around and I swat
And cringe when e'er I've got
Moth innards on the wall
As the enemies fall,
Then I go puke in the pot.

76929 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA ML

These bugs are making me nuts;
I want to beat all of their butts.
I want them all sprayed.
Hell, I want them spayed!
I want insecticide in their guts.

76930 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA ML

When ants and cockroaches invade,
Just reach for that big can of Raid.
Soon the bugs will be dead,
You can lie back in bed...
And die of the fumes, I'm afraid.

76931 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Paul Lusch P9402

Said a beetle to Dr. McNotty:
"These spots down my back drive me potty!"
"Oh, don't be absurd,
You're a fine ladybird,"
Said the doctor. "You're meant to be spotty."

76932 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Funfax Limericks

Two hunters went out to shoot pheasant,
And one man said something unpleasant.
The other turned red.
"Watch your language!" he said.
"Don't you know there's a ladybug present."

76933 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Ron Hassler P8908

Leaf Peepers are out on the loose,
In restaurants asking for couscous.
It's crazy at best
And here is the test:
Just twelve killed this year by a moose.

76934 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA

There once was a young lepidopterist
Had sore feet, so he saw a chiropterist;
Who said, "On the whole,
It's your soul not your sole
Needs treatment, go see John the Bopterist."

76935 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Tiddy Ogg

To the flame of my old Tiki torch
Flew a moth tonight on my back porch.
Felt a terrible tug
To be a lightning bug;
All he got for his time was a scorch.

76936 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Cybe R Wizard

In Egypt the locusts would eat
The cotton, the corn, and the wheat;
Then rise in the air
And defecate there
And thus was the cycle complete.

76937 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Irving Superior

An amourous youth from Atlantis
Removed an Amazon's pantis
And dragged her to bed.
She cut off his head,
But he carried on just like a mantis.
(see the mating technique of the praying mantis)
76938 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA C. Vita-Finzi

There once was a Monarch in black
Who ended up on a plaque.
So when people saw her,
They ooed and they ahed her,
For her beautiful orange and black.

76939 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Garrett Landon

I don't mean to seem too obtuse,
But incubating some orange juice,
I one day discovered
That therein hovered
Maggots the size of a moose.

76940 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA

Said the moth as he sniffed at the camphor,
I don't know why I'm here, but I am for
Some things that are sweet
And very good to eat,
But camphor I don't give a damn for.

76941 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA John Samoila

Not meaning a vermin's derision,
But they're ruder with every collision;
Like the felo-de-se
On my windshield today,
Right smack in the line of my vision!

76942 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA

In the bug versus human war,
We can draw on a chemical store.
'Cause though we're bigger
You've got to figure
Their number is ten zillion more.

76943 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Monique de Plume

My landlord, he should be arrested;
My place is completely infested!
I try and I try
But those buggers won't die;
The poison just won't be digested!

76944 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Kevin Drizen T9711

As the dog days of August approach,
Summer heat can afflict man or roach.
But one I saw today,
Scavenged cooly away
In a sleek, air conditioned roach coach.

76945 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Prof M-G TP9807

Those who compose dirty poems,
Those ignominious gnomes,
They deserve castration
Or humiliation
And roaches invading their homes!

76946 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Writerman

She screamed as she opened the door,
"There are roaches, dead on the floor."
"These didn't survive;
There are some still alive!"
He said, "But then who's keeping score!"

76947 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Ron Sartain

But when we're all gone from this Earth,
And of humans there's less than a dearth,
It's the insects, instead,
As some others have said,
Who'll be breeding for all they are worth!

76948 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA

There was an old farmer of Goshem
Who would spray on his crops and would slosh 'em,
To leave no bugs alive,
But if some did survive,
He would stomp on the beasties and squash 'em.

76949 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Albin Chaplin 3024-2599

Said the groom to his best man, "That's torn it:
I've been stucng on the cock by a hornet,
Right under my prepuce,
And it hurts like the deuce,
But the sting's out -- the hornet's withdrawn it."

76950 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA G2059

I once asked this realtor Marie:
Please find some New York realty!
She showed me a dive,
Complete with a hive
Of housewarming termites for free.

76951 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA

They would, if they could, eat my wood,
Those termites in my neighborhood.
When they have their sex,
Those fecund insects,
I hope they us Planned Parenthood.

76952 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Al Willis

A large swarm of zealous termites
Went to mass on Saturday nights.
On the pews they did feast,
Then they nibbled the priest,
And devoured three poor acolytes.

76953 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Nancy Henry-Kline P9402

I once had a fully trained moth
Who'd swim like a fish in Scotch Broth.
To end his routine,
He'd fart "God Save The Queen".
Has anyone here got a cloth?

76954 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Bill Wall

"Hey, waiter my soup's got a fly in!
There's several and they're fast multiplying."
"Have a Caesar's instead,
All the flies will be dead.
Our salads contain Malathion.

76955 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Prof M-G

Cicadas and crickets abound;
They make a euphonious sound,
On a warm, steamy night,
While the moonlight is bright,
As our summertime's zenith is crowned.

76956 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Cap'n Bean P0209

There was a young lady named Menzies, (Min-gis)
Who said, "Do you know what this thing is?"
Said her aunt with a gasp,
"Why, my dear, that's a wasp!
And your holding the end where the sting is!"

76957 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Anon Punch 1928 (Reed)

A lethargic young track star named Schwartz,
Ran a three-minute mile, say reports.
This remarkable gait,
Which caused year-long debate,
Was the work of a wasp in his shorts.

76958 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA

I said to a bug in the sink,
"Are you taking a swim or a drink?"
"I," said the bug
"Am a sea-going tug.
Am I headed for land, do you think?"

76959 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA John Ciardi

"Don't be silly," I said. "That's no sea.
It's a sink." "A sink it may be,
But I'd sooner, I think,
Be at sea in a sink,
Than sink in the sea, sir," said he.

76960 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA John Ciardi

Every time I do my crossword,
I'm asked for a worker type word.
Maybe I am dense,
Even lacking in sense;
They want it with six legs -- you heard!

76961 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Archie

It may be the ants or the bees
Or termites, all in colonies.
The drones and the workers;
Those bugs are no shirkers;
They go till they fall to six knees.

76962 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Karen

These colonies may be a kind
Of multiple bodies/one mind.
Could be the stinks
Of pheromone links;
They might be psychicly inclined.

76963 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA Karen

The ancient township of Onider
Is famed for its apples and cider.
You must come to terms
With little green worms,
And her little green family beside her.

76964 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA VOL 11

A scientist studying ants,
Was working on two or three grants.
An ant farm on a shelf
Crashed down on himself,
And so he had ants in his pants.

76965 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS Jim Weaver Collection

A naughty young lass from Key Largo
Wondered just how far her beau'd go.
So she pulled down her pants;
It was covered with ants,
And they ate 'most all of his cargo.

76966 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS Jim Weaver Collection

She should have just swallowed some ants
And some laxative with them, perchance.
Then in no time at all,
When nature did call,
She'd have spiders and ants in her pants.

76967 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS Professor

At a picnic near Toulouse in France,
Young Jacques, with his pants full of ants,
Cried, "It's insects, not sex
That give me these effects!"
As the ants in his pants bit his nance...

76968 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS Grand Prix Lim 866

A riot was caused in Big Sur
By the genital itch in the fur
Of a lady with ants
In the crotch of her pants,
Who screwed dozens without a demur.

76969 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS G0527

Wherever they've bushes of lilacs,
I crawl underneath and I lie lax.
But if under plants
Are millions of ants,
Then comfort becomes what my lie lacks.

76970 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS   Irving Superior   P9803

There is one way to get rid of ants,
If you've failed with the poisons, perchance.
Take the male of the species
And paint him with feces,
And I know this will kill all romance.

76971 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS

"Pissante" where you come from, perhaps;
Lord knows what we'll hear from those chaps.
But down here in Texas,
The critters that vex us,
Are PISS ANTS inside our chaps.

76972 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS   John Miller

Dear Nephew; We're in the Antilles.
Named after the island ant hillies.
With everything ants,
Must close now, Unc Hans,
'Cause one of them's now up Aunt Tillie's."

76973 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS   Irving Superior   P9411

There once was a man from Brazil
Who liked to sit on an anthill.
He was sitting one day,
When he exclaimed "Hey!";
An ant had bit one of his pills.

76974 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS

'Twas a wonderful night for romance,
He whispered to her at the dance.
They went out to the grass,
But things came to pass,
When he suddenly took off his pants!

76975 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS Arthur Pattaffy

She called him a sex maniac pest;
Told him to give passion a rest.
He felt like a fool
As he raced for the pool.
He'd chosen to sit on an ant's nest!

76976 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS Arthur Pattaffy

While waking one day, my old hound
Demolished a huge wood ants mound,
And therein found cash!
Alack and alash,
All chewed; only fragments were found.

76977 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS Tiddy Ogg

There once were a grasshopper and ant
Who got married on a tomato plant.
But the whole thing went wrong
For the grasshopper's long
And the poor little ant said, "I can't!"

76978 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS Neal Wilgus P8203

One of my favorite rants,
With regard to government grants,
The sexual study
(Get this old buddy!)
Goes to them what have ants in their pants.

76979 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS Hideout öööööööööööööö

A jolly good ploy for romance:
Take girls to the forests of Hants
Or possibly Dorset;
Be casual, don't force it...
Just shout, "You've got ants in yer pants!"

76980 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS

The ant basketball team made a vow
To get better but didn't know how.
It just wasn't right
To be lacking in height.
What they needed was tolerance, now.

76981 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS Kirk Miller

I followed a trail of red ants
From North Alabama to France,
And found that it led
Direct to a bed,
They'd built years ago in my pants.

76982 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS Travis Brasell

A guy took his gal for a walk;
They sat on the grass just to talk.
They scratched at their pants,
They'd sat down on some ants;
Passers-by stopped to giggle and gawk!

76983 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS Arthur Pattaffy

Pins and needles, red ants and a mite;
They sting and stab, tingle and bite.
As bad as that's been,
It worse because then
They're awake for the rest of the night.

76984 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - ANTS

Of honey, what makes it so sweet?
How does the small bee use his feet
To dance upon flowers,
And fly through May showers,
While shaking his wings to the beat?

76985 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Matthew Montchalin

He ferries it home without spilling,
Like farmers haul wheat for the milling,
Unloading his bag
In storerooms that sag,
In rooms upon rooms for the filling.

76986 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Matthew Montchalin

For winter, he makes then some wax,
And carefully james in some cracks,
For building that comb
That circles his home;
It's good to store honey in stacks.

76987 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Matthew Montchalin

His friends are fierce warriors that fight;
They carry sharp spears that do bite.
Some wait for a sign,
Then chase from behind,
Avenging their friends with great spite.

76988 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Matthew Montchalin

Bend closer and hear how they sing!
At home they must dance in a ring,
And celebrate honey,
The summer when sunny,
And the feeling of wind on their wing.

76989 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Matthew Montchalin

Reciting great songs to their Queen,
They tell of the things that they've seen,
The treasures they've taken,
The times they're mistaken,
The lilies they've harvested clean.

76990 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES   Matthew Montchalin

And made of thin bark is their hive;
Of this they don't take or deprive.
For when tending their place,
Or when taming their race,
Those walls are things needed to thrive.

76991 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES   Matthew Montchalin

And let you, dear hive, have small doors;
Small hole, beyond which, great stores.
Good workers lined up,
Awaiting with luck,
Their honey, they haul as their chores.

76992 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES   Matthew Montchalin

They sing as they march, the whole mass,
(But some hives, I've heard) live in the grass,
Or under the ground,
And there is their town,
As least until tamed, long at last).

76993 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES   Matthew Montchalin

Celeestial expressions of light,
Extracted from flowers in flight,
They lay it within
And station their men
In chambers inside, out of sight.

76994 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES   Matthew Montchalin

This treasure they watch and protect;
It glimmers in rays which reflect,
From walls light admitting,
And windows tight slitting,
To hold for hard times they expect.

76995 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Matthew Montchalin

Now lions have courage and claws,
And Bees their inscrutable laws,
But compared to them both,
How can we but note,
How humble we are with our flaws.

76996 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Matthew Montchalin

Below; the great star-speckled sky,
The Bee will find flowers and pry,
And take out some drops,
While humans raise crops,
And tired, lean back and just sigh.

76997 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Matthew Montchalin

The night is approaching, go home!
Retreat, little bee, to your comb.
As farmers lock gates,
Your Queen tracks the dates
And places you've traveled and flown.

76998 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Matthew Montchalin

Though daylight is vanishing soon,
And shepherds will drive by the moon,
The little bee must
Get home before dusk,
To sleep in his own little room.

76999 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Matthew Montchalin

Big Bumblebee Bob was up-ended.
His engines no longer suspended.
The force of his landing
Had left poor Bob standing
On up, not his down, as intended.

77000 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Eric Hinds

Poor Bumblebee Bob was then caught.
He had not done all that he ought.
His stinger retracted,
His butt would have acted
Like springs and sprung him from the spot.

77001 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Eric Hinds

As he rose from the hood of the Lexus,
Big Bumblebee Bob checked the nexus
Of stinger erectus,
And bumblebee rectus,
And rubbed his sore Solar-Perplexus.

77002 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Eric Hinds

A honeybee drone's cousin was
The one girl he wanted to buzz.
When asked why and who
He decided to woo,
He answered to both, "Just bee-cuz."

77003 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Actaeon

A cow eating grass on the lawn,
Ate a bee that was sitting thereon.
Said the bee, "I will rest,
Then I'll sting her with zest!"
When the bee woke, the cow was long gone.

77004 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Albin Chaplin

Said a fellow, much dafter than me,
'All day long I shall mimic a bee.'
But although he spent hours
Buzz-buzzing round flowers,
He couldn't make honey for tea.

77005 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Funfax Limericks

There once was a boy of Baghdad,
An inquisitive sort of a lad,
Who said, "I will see
If a sting has a bee."
Call the doctor! (He found that it had.)

77006 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES

There was a young lady of Ulva,
Who kept a pet bee in her vulva.
Her lover, called Jock,
Was stung on the cock,
So to soothe him she bought him a halva.
(halva - sesame seed and honey confection)

77007 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES T Johnson

There once was a bee name of Ringer,
Who, each Spring, was a bit of a swinger.
He'd rise up and say,
"Let me lead you astray!
But mind you watch out for my stinger!"

77008 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Kitty Litter

A careful beekeeper from Sydenham
Protected his bees with a lid on 'em.
He said, "It's not nice
If they're eaten by mice,
But I really just cannot get rid of 'em."

77009 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Funfax Limericks

There was a young apiarist, Clive,
Who took a queen bee for a drive.
When asked, "Does she sting?"
He said, "No such thing,
She's always been known to beehive.

77010 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES   Langford Reed

I would give quite a bit of real money
If we didn't need bees to make honey.
Those bees, Africanus,
Can just kiss my anus;
Those welts on my butt are not funny.

77011 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES   Al Willis

A procession of young PhD's
Was attacked by a column of bees.
With BA's and MA's,
They fled in a daze
And only crept back by degrees.

77012 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES   Laurence Perrine   P8311

There was a young brave named Cochise,
That once had a fetish for trees.
When he finally got laid,
He disturbed the poor maid
By insisting on checking for bees.

77013 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES   Greg

In Wagontire once lived a man
Who harvested honey by hand.
Except for the stingers,
He hurt all his fingers
While giving each bee a small brand.

77014 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES   Matthew Montchalin

Each morning old beekeeper Clive
Awakes at a quarter to five,
And checks his sweet honey
To see if her cunny
Still houses his swarm in her hive.

77015 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES

And Clive, as routinely he does,
Inserts his old tongue in her fuzz,
To taste his sweet honey
That makes him some money,
And give his sweet honey a buzz.

77016 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES

I once had a date with ferret,
Thus earning the Order of Merit.
For dating a bee,
I got the V.C.
Which my offspring will some day inherit.

77017 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Bill Wall

At the ocean, a fellow named Lee,
He got stung, on his butt, by a bee.
But he got some relief,
Even though it was brief,
Just by dipping his ass in the sea.

77018 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Cap'n Bean

Make sure there are no bees a-dwelling.
I'm sure, sir, you don't need me telling
Of bee sting reaction,
But girls' satisfaction
May well be increased by the swelling.

77019 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES

I once had a date with a ferret,
Thus earning the Oder of Merit.
For dating a bee,
I received the V.C.,
Which my offspring will someday inherit.

77020 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Bill Wall

There once was a man from Nantucket;
If anything moved he would fuck it.
So great was his yearning,
He wasn't discerning,
And didn't care much where he stuck it.

77021 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES

He would stick it wherever he'd please,
And he even tried knot-holes in trees.
But he got a big shock
When he stuck in his cock,
And excited a nestful of bees.

77022 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES

A short-sighted spider named Wally,
Told a fly in his web of its folly.
But his victim you see
Was a Japanese bee;
When it stung him, it said, 'Velly solly.'

77023 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Tony Broome, Christchurch

A crazy beekeeper named Clive,
For ten quid, stuck his dick in a hive.
But he got stung
In more ways than one;
His mate only coughed up for five.

77024 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Anon

In Yachats there lived a young couple
Whose beehive gave them lots of trouble.
The were stung in the eyes
And then again, twice,
And now, through the swelling, see double.

77025 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Matthew Montchalin

A crazy beekeeper named Clive,
For ten quid stuck his dick in the hive.
But then he got stung
In more ways than one,
'Cause his mate only coughed up for five.

77026 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Phil T

There was a young girl of Dundee
Got stung (guess where?) by a bee;
Your guess is fine,
If you have a foul mind,
If not, it is someplace you see.

77027 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES K P Bahadur P0107

I see you're recovered from fire
And alarms and are filled with desire,
For your underwear's off
For another great boff.
(Horniculture is all you desire!)

77028 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Peter Wilkins

But that chair you are on is unstable;
You'd better get up on this table.
It's just the right height
When I'm standing upright,
And I'm upstanding right to my navel.

77029 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Peter Wilkins

You'll have to be careful, my dear,
Of the sun on your petals. So here
With a regular motion,
I'll rub on this lotion
And please do the same for my spear.

77030 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES   Peter Wilkins

I can see from your 36 B's
That my stroking is starting to please.
Will you brace yourself, dear,
For I'm aiming my spear --
And I'm...OW! It's those damn bloody bees!

77031 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES   Peter Wilkins

My estate has a large apiary;
You would do well to be wary.
You were always well hung,
But since you're been stung,
You're outstanding (although temporary).

77032 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES   Ericka

Maybe I should invite two fliers
To land and be breast vampires.
Perhaps those bees
Could give me two C's,
Which I've often heard you admire.

77033 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES   Ericka

I'm sorry. Your pain I should kill.
Please sit on this hummock, quite still.
Let me see your poor spear --
(Still swollen, I fear)
Get Up! It's a fire ant hill!

77034 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES   Ericka

"I can't even do it alone,
I guess that's the fate of a drone.
And I have just seen
The cutest danged queen.
That sure sucks," I heard the bemoan.

77035 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES

I think that I'll never see,
A poem as fine as a tree.
But then I'll never hear
A poem so queer,
As the sound of a trapped bumble bee.

77036 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BEES Tiddy Ogg

There was an old person of Zug
Who was found on all fours on the rug:
When they said "You've a fit!"
He replied "I've been bit,
And I'm morally sure it's a bug!"

77037 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS Rudyard Kipling P8903

There was a young lady of Whitby
Who had the bad luck to be bit by
Two brown little things
Without any wings,
And now she's uncomfy to sit by.

77038 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS Lewis Carrol

I was sailing on the lakes of Nieuwkoop,
Or rather being towed by a rope,
As the wind was quite still;
Not even a swill
Would set the sails in a good scope.

77039 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS

Since then I've been itching all over,
'Cause hidden in the grass and clover,
Were mosqitoes so mean,
Too small to be seen;
They even got me through my pullover.

77040 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS

How lucky you are, Juliette,
Where it's only mosquitos that get
A nip of your skin --
The clover I'm in
Has chiggers who'd bite where you're wet!

77041 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS

Like chiggers ain't nasty enough,
Them fire ants is even more rough.
They bite AND they sting
(Nailed me on my thing)
Can't run around HERE in the buff!

77042 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS

Hey look! Buzzing 'round me are rats!
Big as horses they are! Am I bats?
Am I nuts and insane?
No, I've seen them again.
They're not rats after all; merely gnats.

77043 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Peter Wilkins

I'll swat those damn buggers right now;
Yes I'll squish them and squash them, I vow.
But they'll sure make a mess
When I splat them, I guess.
They're four times the size of a cow.

77044 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Peter Wilkins

I understand your terrible plight;
The mozzies near us are a fright.
Much bigger than bees,
Bite harder than fleas,
A swarm makes you flee at the sight.

77045 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Helen

What's worse is Florida 'skeeters;
Have no sense of rhyming or meters.
But the squadron tactics
And fly acrobactics
Attacking nudist camps with picnic eaters.

77046 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Christopher Anton

A miserable mite is the chigger
Though the tiniest sand grain is bigger.
The son of a bitch
Can sure make you itch
And apply calomine by the jigger.

77047 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   John Miller 0029a

But worse than the chigger's the tick,
Who bites through all skins, even thick.
Despite all your bitching
And undending itching,
The damn thing can still make you sick.

77048 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   John Miller

I've been bitten by chigger mites;
On my legs and arms there are bites.
I itch and I scratch,
(I hope they don't hatch)
How do you get rid of this blight?

77049 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Carol

This year the chiggers are bad,
But if you dab on just a tad
Of plain sulfur dust,
Those critters will just
Stay off you, and hungry, and sad.

77050 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   John Miller

The chigger wars: Here's how to win 'em:
Use sulfur that's powdered agi'n 'em.
Put some on your snatch
And then when you scratch,
Those scabs will have no chiggers in 'em.

77051 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   John Miller

Nail polish, yes someone told me,
Paint drops of it on the bites, see.
So I gave that a try,
Hoping they would die,
And I would become chigger free.

77052 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Carol

Nail polish works on the bites,
But Vaseline smothers the mites
As quickly, and I
Would be glad to apply
It gently to numerous sites.

77053 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   John Miller

'Fore chiggers drive you any dafter,
And we have to pluck you off a rafter,
This simple rule might
Help you with your plight:
"Sulphur before, polish after"

77054 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   John Miller

Sulphur you steal from some kid
Whose chemistry set isn't hid;
Vaseline you will spy
There by the KY,
Or whatever you lubricate wid.

77055 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   John Miller

The only nail polish I had,
Wasn't clear, but it's not so bad.
Now I'm covered with dots,
Of green and black spots,
I look like a Halloween ad.

77056 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Carol

For chigger itch, we have a cure
In Dixie that works well for sure:
Get naked and run
Through afternoon sun,
Then lie down in fresh horse manure!

77057 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   John Miller

A wonderful fish is the flea,
He bores and he bites on me.
I would love, indeed,
To watch him feed,
But he bites me where I cannot see.

77058 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   L1576

At dawn, we assembled, all three.
Awaiting, the dog, cat and me.
As we sat in the kitchen,
All scratching and itching;
The cause of our plight! It's a flea!

77059 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Franbo

Now Freddie the Flea was a whopper,
A truly magnificent hopper.
But when mixing a vault
With a back somersault,
That's when he became a real cropper.

77060 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Funfax Limericks

A meticulous man from McCutcheon
Had a small flea on his escutcheon.
When asked, "Why the flea?"
He replied, "Well, you see,
There wasn't much room to put much in."

77061 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS

A dog from Sri Lanka called Patch
Sat down on a tree stump to scratch.
But he found that the flea
Was not one, but three,
And the first of a very large batch.

77062 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Michael Palin

Do you see that big flea that's on me?
Bit my hand and my toe and my knee?
It's all over the place,
In my hair and my face.
Now I see that the flea is on thee.

77063 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   John T and Donna Burt

The rare jumping feats of the flea
Are quite unimpressive to me.
For try as he can,
With his mighty span,
He can only get up to my knee.

77064 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Tony Burrell

Your knowledge of simple mathematics
Or Physics and maybe Hydrostatics,
Is poor, I surmise.
Considering its size,
Phenomenal its acrobatics.

77065 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Tiddy Ogg

There's a wealthy old man of Tabreez
With a maudlin affection for fleas.
He'll grin with delight
When they scratch him and bite
Him in places where nobody sees.

77066 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Thakeray

A flea that was caught at my house
Became a loved pet of my spouse.
The flea is now tame,
So she gave it a name,
And now it is called Mickey Louse!

77067 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Al Willis   T9711

Man's progenitor lived in the trees?
Believe it or not, as you please.
The world, incomplete,
Just didn't have DEET.
I'd bet that Adam did have fleas.

77068 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Frank Spectra

A EPIZOOTIC disease,
Which pets share with Man, if you please,
Results in great itching,
And incessant bitching,
All caused by those damned nasty fleas.

77069 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Chris Papa

A sailor named Oi, from Shanghai,
Trained six hundred fleas and a fly.
They'd do a great feat,
For tastes of the treat,
That ran like bearnaise down his thigh.

77070 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS

A fart gives the body much ease
Though bed mates it may not appease.
But on chilly nights
It burns up the mites
And ass-phyxiates all the fleas.

77071 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS

Said a sweet friendly flea named Miss Mog,
To her boyfriend who was in a fog,
"Let us visit the zoo."
Said her friend, "I'm with you.
Shall we walk or shall we take a dog."

77072 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS Michael F. Ellis P8902

A fly and a flea in a flue,
Were caught, so what could they do?
Said the fly, "Let us flee."
"Let us fly.", Said the flea,
So they flew through a flaw in the flue.

77073 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS Anon

Using Dick's balls as their boite,
Fleas have a happenin' spot.
They've plenty of fuzz
Adorned with dry spuzz,
And fresh sweat on tap when he's hot.
(boite - frog for night club - McW)
77074 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS Jim Weaver Collection

My small dog called Oscar, b'jeez,
Has picked up a few hundred fleas.
With powder and spray,
Those bugs I did slay;
My house is now clean, if you please.

77075 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Jim Weaver Collection

A disgusting parasite without class,
The annoying flea's without surpass.
While gorging on blood,
She lays eggs on your rug
And then hangs around the cat's ass.

77076 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Marjorie Jensen   P9205

A dog that's infested with fleas,
Revengeful, will oftentimes sneeze.
Not only to wake them,
But also to shake them
From out of their homestead of ease.

77077 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Irving Superior   P9403

Tremendously bothersome fleas,
Descended from buttonwood trees
And bit pteroactyls
On their frontals and bactyls,
With fiendish attention to knees.

77078 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   William K. Alsop   P8808

There was an old lady of Weasenham,
Whose bedclothes had too many fleas in 'em.
So she covered the sheet
With pollen of wheat,
Which made all the fleas in 'em sneeze in 'em.

77079 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Richard Murdoch

I once traind an army of fleas
To dine upon smegma and cheese.
Platoon twenty-four
Cleaned up an old whore.
I charged her the usual fees.

77080 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   H WHELCHEL

There was a pioneer settler named Adam.
When it came to fleas -- well, he had 'em.
Then he gave some to Eve,
So she threatened to leave,
'Cause she said the Good Lord forbad 'em.

77081 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Thomas A Ratliff Jr P0401

With my ear as his snug habitat,
I consider the plight of the gnat.
For this pest, shed a tear;
Expiration draws near,
And it's brief life will end with a "splat."

77082 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   William N. Nesbit   P9611

Since small means will lead to great things,
The downfall of tyrants and kings,
It must be the gnat
Is the true autocrat;
The fate of the world on its wings.

77083 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Timothy Torkildson

A heel fly badly off course
Found the nose of a lone cowboy's horse;
The horse took offence
And thither and hence
Flew the cowboy with words rather coarse.

77084 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

So go ahead; be nancy nice,
And be like a girl full of spice.
But difference, not sameness,
And genius, not lameness,
Makes a man not afraid to kill lice.

77085 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS

There was a nit-picker named Pitts
Who picked every trifle to bits.
He spent efforts immense
On most trivial events,
And he even found nits on the nits.

77086 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2748

The stuff in my blood must be rich,
For the female mosquito (the witch!)
Finds apparent delight
In every bite,
That makes me squirm, suffer, and itch.

77087 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   David Lauridsen

What's worse, is that I've rarely felt
The annoying small bites when they're dealt.
Several hours go by,
Then appears on my thigh,
A ridiculous large itchy welt.

77088 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   David Lauridsen

Now I know that there's nothing for free,
But I'll gladly pay a small fee,
Or draw enough blood
To feed the whole brood,
If the damned things would just let me be.

77089 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   David Lauridsen

No one pities the pesky mosquito;
Nobody calls him pobrecito.
When he comes around,
People swat till they pound
Him as flat as the thinnest Tostito.

77090 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS Vassar Smith P9609

Who's the one man mosquitoes boycott
And avoid like a smoking smudge pot?
When he's in sight,
They stay in flight;
His name is Babe Ruth, King of Swat.

77091 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS Tom Patton P9611

There's a raspberry patch in my yard
That seems to have acquired a guard.
Picking berries in a dress
Has caused me distress;
The mosquitoes bit my butt hard.

77092 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS Marlene

Mosquitoes I'll bravely attack,
On their legs with my sword I will hack.
But, upon my word,
I expect a reward
For protecting your likable back.

77093 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS Nik Synytskyy

I'd gladly slap on soothing cream,
To make swellings more slender and lean.
But of insects, beware,
They love your derriere,
And the buggers that bite are so mean!

77094 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS Mushroom

The dress and the picking aren't hard;
What's hard is the bite of the "guard."
Picking in the nude,
Besides being lewd,
Would invite mosquitoes to my yard.

77095 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Marlene

If you attack them with your sword,
It will likely attract a great horde.
If it's mosquitoes,
Protect your magnetos;
For certain your sword will be gored.

77096 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Marlene

If my neighbors comprise the horde,
You may wish to take your reward
With Jean or Candi
With Lynn or Mandy,
On the green grass in my backyard.

77097 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Marlene

Mosquitoes of Eastern Mauritius
Find female pudenda delicious.
When girls reach the height
Of orgasmic delight,
They alight with a bite that is vicious.

77098 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   PeterW

And guys, here's a warning for you:
If in Eastern Mauritious you screw,
When you get an erection,
Use thicker protection;
You don't want them biting you too.

77099 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   PeterW

Mosquitoes, an outrageous pest-a-full,
Arrive in midseason ESTIVAL,
To buzz in my ear,
And also, I fear,
Enjoy a happy blood festival.

77100 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Chris Papa

They waft in on midsummer breeze,
Enjoying themselves as they please.
With many a bite,
Throughout the warm night,
And may leave you with West Nile disease.

77101 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Chris Papa

In Africa it's even worse.
Malaria is their dreaded curse.
Mankind's salvation
Is eradication,
By whatever means suitably terse.

77102 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Chris Papa

There was a young lady named Ray,
Who was quick in the use of a spray.
Whether crawling or flying,
She'd not give up trying.
She hoped they'd not last out the day.

77103 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Arthur Pattaffy

As a child, I was troubled by nits,
Which I caught when I stayed at the Ritz.
We moved to the Savoy,
Where a rogue saveloy (dried sausage)
Leapt up and thrilled granny to bits.

77104 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Bill Wall

Mosquito, that PERNICIOUS pest,
Who, if in DEET you won't invest,
Will, with gleeful spite,
Get at you with bite,
Injecting with virus Nile West.

77105 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - BITERS   Chris Papa

When fireflies are out, the night's full
Of sparkling lights; its a sight full
Of glitter and glow,
A twinkling show.
Fireflies have a way that's delightful.

77106 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES   Silvia S Crockett   P0106

The Firefly, as all of you know,
Has a rear end renowned for its glow.
If nature allowed
Me to be so endowed,
I could outshine a Las Vegas show.

77107 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES   John Tomlinson

A low-down pub-crawler from Nottingham
Finds flies on the bar, and starts swatting 'em.
The bastard, the sod,
With paper, by God,
Plus knife he starts scraping and blotting 'em.

77108 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES   Armand E Singer   222

Uncle Switch grumbles, "Every time I
Take a swat at that bluebottle fly,
The smart little rotter
Gets ahold of the swatter,
And bops me right smack in the eye."

77109 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES   X. J. Kennedy   P9705

"Hey, waiter, my soup's got a fly in,
And it looks like the poor fly is dyin'!
Will the Heimlich maneuver
Help him to recover?"
"I doubt it... well, not without dryin'"

77110 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES

"Hey waiter, my soup's got a fly in it!"
"With Vatican Soup that's a requisite!
You unzip the zipper
And out pops quite chipper,
A Latin-reciting young Jesuit!"

77111 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES Tutta Gioia

"Hey waiter, my soup's got a fly in it!"
"That's because with the chef, you're a favorite.
But keep your voice down,
Don't spread it 'round town,
Or all will demand the same benefit."

77112 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES Tutta Gioia

"Hey waiter, my soup's got a fly in it,
I think that the little chap's trying it.
I wish very much that
He had chosen hot fat,
And then, as you guessed, he could fry in it."

77113 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES Professor

Hey waiter, my soup's got a fly in it;
I do hope that he doesn't cry in it.
It's already quite thin,
And with tears going in,
I would have to consider not buyin' it.

77114 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES Professor

Hey waiter, my soup's got a fly in it!
Now it's not that I care a whit;
He's just swimming, that's all,
Doing the Australian crawl,
But I hope he doesn't decide to shit.

77115 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES   Jim Weaver Collection

A fly that's unpleasantly near
Starts humming in your atmosphere.
Do not take a swing,
You'll miss the damn thing,
And he'll kamikaze your ear.

77116 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES   Irving Superior   P9611

A young confused fly named McFallen,
Was arrested for gathering pollen.
The bee unions sneer
At this choice of career;
Procreation just wasn't his callin'.

77117 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES

"I fear there's a fly on the filet,"
Said a diner at an Inn Holiday.
"If there's a fee, I'll fly
To a martini dry
At the Hilton, where the bongs fee-play."
(please explain - McW)
77118 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES   R. W. Jackson   P8711

"Hey waiter! My soup's got a fly in!
What a dumb place for to die in.
This ain't no damn joke;
He's doing breast-stroke,
'Cause the soups so hot that he's fryin'!

77119 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES   Oddo Von Schlong   TP9901

Hey waiter, my soup's got a fly in it,
I think that the little chap's trying it.
I wish very much that
He had chosen hot fat,
And then, as you've guessed, he could fry in it.

77120 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES Jim Weaver Collection

A whale has a wang like a totem,
And a skunk makes a stink when you've smote 'em.
But a moth often struts
'Bout the size of his nuts,
'Causae the gnat has a skimpier scrotum.

77121 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES Hugh Clary

I'd better confess 'fore I die,
I tortured an innocent fly,
By removing its wings
And it's legs, of all things;
My excuse? I was only...so high.

77122 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES Peter Wilkins

A tse-tse fly, wholly at sea,
Unsure whom to bite, you or me,
At last settled on you
Who then whacked him in two,
And the tse-tse fly now is a tse.

77123 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES Bob Giandomenico P9409

Flies will spread much more disease
Than all of the world's many fleas.
If it is your intention
To aid in prevention,
Please keep yours zipped up, if you please.

77124 ZOOLOGY - INSECTA - FLIES Lichtman

An amoeba named Sam, and his brother,
Were having a drink with each other;
In the midst of their quaffing,
They split their sides laughing,
And each of them now is a mother.

77125 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

There was a young man at the zoo,
Who watched what the animals do;
When clenched in embrace
Reproducing the race
Said, "That's what amoebas can't do."

77126 ZOOLOGY - INVERT VOL 7

A centipede, fresh from the zoo,
Discarded her ninety-ninth shoe.
We waited and waited
With breath that was bated,
But she did not know what to do.
(Until she had dropped her last shoe.)

77127 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Al Willis

The slug has just one foot beneath,
And equally quick or as fleet,
Is the centipede, so,
With a hundred below,
Both are quite very sure on their feet.

77128 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Matthew Montchalin

A centipede shopping for clothes,
Decided to buy some nice hose.
She said, "Those look nifty,
I'll take about fifty,
And those and those, yes, and those."

77129 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Al Willis P9505

The centipede stopped and then sighed,
When queried how he could decide
Just where he should put
Each separate foot;
Unable to move, he soon died.

77130 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Jim Weaver Collection

Said Sammy, the sad centipede,
"I've many more legs than I need.
I'd be just as nifty
If I had only fifty,
And what's more, I'd cost less to feed."

77131 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Funfax Limericks

If you're cold, then cuddle up tight
With somebody warm through the night.
But take pity on me,
With this damned centipede;
His cold feet up my back is a blight.

77132 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Marlene

The cruelest of creatures' the crab,
With claws that can pinch you or stab.
And then when you dine
On crab and white wine,
It gets you as well, with the tab.

77133 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

A large crab did decide to embark
On a stroll, on the beach, in the dark.
It crawled over the feet
Of young lovers in heat,
And inspired frantic screams of "Help! Shark!"

77134 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Observer

A crab's eyes, in fair Aberdeen,
Faced backwards on stalks that were green.
It said, "While not knowing
which way I am going,
It's good to see where I have been."

77135 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Funfax Limericks

There was a young boy by name Bobby
Who had a very interesting hobby.
He'd go up to the lab,
Retrieve his crab,
And race it out in the lobby!

77136 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Jim Weaver Collection

Amusing though I find these tales,
Their wit in comparison pales
To the yard I narrate
Of a crab and her mate;
I believe that it happened in Wales...

77137 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Gunjan

A young female amazed at the trait
Of seeing a crab walk dead straight,
Uses female wiles
And the poor chap beguiles;
By that very night, he's her mate.

77138 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Gunjan

The next evening around twilight,
She notices things aren't quite right.
Why walks he crabwise?
The helpless chap cries,
"You expect me drunk every night?"

77139 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Gunjan

Larry Lobster crawls deep in the sea,
Where the pressure and depth guarantee
That all the frustrations
Of mighty crustaceans
Won't help when they have to go pee.

77140 ZOOLOGY - INVERT David Morin et al

A germ by the name of Miss Lillie
Was eating on Heinz picalilli.
Her friend, name of Joe,
Said, "Try escargot?"
And she replied, "Joe, don't bacilli."

77141 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Al Willis

A hookworm I know caused delight,
And never regretted her plight.
She cancelled her dates
With wormy curates,
For Bible-bangers on the right!

77142 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Jim Weaver Collection

HYDRA is a coelenterate
Who arms feed the gut little bait,
As done in the seas
By anemones'
Trigger cells' paralytic trait.

77143 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Daniel Ford

One day as I slept on the beach,
Up onto my balls crawled a leech.
When I lay with my bride,
The leech got inside--
But she didn't fuss; she's a peach.
(This is plot of a movie, "The Parasite Murders")
77144 ZOOLOGY - INVERT G0522

"No thanks" said a Lobster by post,
When asked to a mid-summer roast.
As he wisely said,
"If you were white bread,
Would you jump at the chance to be toast?"

77145 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

A kinky old dame of St. John's
Has a thing about crustaceons,
Being roused by the grabs
Of the lobsters and crabs,
As she tickles her tits with the prawns.

77146 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Keith MacMillan 19a

I'll tell you the tale of poor Jim,
Whose toes were lost, having a swim.
He stepped among lobsters,
Those ocean bed monsters,
Who snapped them off, just on a whim.

77147 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Tiddy

"You're a worm!" she cried out in a spate,
When he lewdly suggested they mate.
While the worm is monecious,
His motives were specious,
So she/he slapped its own face the first date.

77148 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Knotweed

Providing my memory recollects,
The calendar soon intersects
The life of my Sis,
Whose new birthday bliss
Will shatter with gifts of insects.

77149 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

Those cads who are part of al Quaida,
Are spreading their net even wider.
They've sent her a gift
(I know she'll be miffed) --
A giant and hairy legged spider!

77150 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

And Tiddy is being most wicked;
He's just gone and bought him a ticket.
A quick Concorde flight
To give a big fright --
To Marty, the gift of a cricket

77151 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

Then Trav' scared her out of her wits;
His gift was just simply the pits.
Who thought he would dare
To mess up her hair
With packets and packets of nits!

77152 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

Young Frank is now living in Hampshire
And has plans to scare off her pampshire
He's sent her a present
She'll find most unpleasant --
A whole nest of small stinging ampshire

77153 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

She certainly won't open Peter's,
The buzzing is heard from three metres.
A box full of woe
He's readied to go --
And filled it right up with some skeeters.

77154 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

And Hugh's gift is right from the skies,
So certainly we'll hear her cries.
He's carefully wrapped
The ones that he's trapped --
There's hundrends and hundreds of flies.

77155 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

While Carol and Jon scoured the reeds,
And there found just what Marty needs.
Then carefully posted
(They should both be roasted),
Attractive and red centipedes.

77156 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

But I have been so very lazy,
And done something strange and quite crazy.
I sent her a plant
That's quite elegant,
A giant white pyrethrum daisy. (makes insecticide)

77157 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

Oh, great! I've been sent birthday bugs.
Just what the hell happened to hugs?
Inspired by my brother
Found I got no other
Gifts -- like money or nice Persian rugs!

77158 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

The 8-legged beastie arrived;
Once out of the post it revived.
I sprayed it with Raid
And if it had stayed,
It surely would not have survived.

77159 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

A cricket to Utah -- that's rich!
I'll just dump that gift in a ditch.
We've got plenty here --
There's more every year.
I've sent Tid a gift of jock itch.

77160 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

The nits you thought Travis would send,
Instead he gave them to his friend,
Who ate them for lunch
Then hurled the bunch --
On your head they're bound to descend.

77161 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

The stinging whatever they are?
Well they never did get this far.
The Post Office guys
Thought they looked liked spies.
They've all been hauled before the bar.

77162 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

Now Peter's I would have unwrapped
Just thinking that maybe he'd trapped
A good bit of him
(Maybe his third limb) --
But all of the skeeters I zapped.

77163 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

The flies that Hugh sent as a gift?
Somehow they were all set adrift
On a chilly ice floe,
And, as we all know,
Nobody will give flies a lift.

77164 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

The red centipede necklace catch
Came loose and it gave me a scratch.
I used iodine
Then soaked 'em in brine,
And damned if they didn't all hatch.

77165 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

I had to flush that down the potty!
Oh! Carol and John, you're so naughty!
But I could not bear
Your bug-necklace there.
I'm silly, but I am not dotty!

77166 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

Dear brother, do not be surprised
If this great white daisy you prized
Gets thrown in the trash --
I would prefer cash
And not by bugs be compromised.

77167 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

Once more I must say with conviction:
I do not have some bug addiction!
Don't send me these things
With legs, stings and wings,
Unless you are wont to cause friction.

77168 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

A fakir who invented levitation
Foresaw his own reincarnation,
"I know it seems drab
To be born as a crab,
But at least I won't be a crushed Asian."

77169 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Brian Edwards & Bob Ross

Consider the life of a prawn,
Who is inexplicably drawn
To chewing its cud
In sticky black mud --
No wonder it looks very wan.

77170 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Timothy Torkildson

The slug has just one foot beneath --
And is equally quick or as fleet
As the centipede, so
With a hundred below,
But both are quite sure with their feet.

77171 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Matthew Montchalin

And robots for feet have long treads,
Though ice-bound ones travel on sleds.
But if either gets wet
It's a fairly good bet,
They short out, for feet to their heads.

77172 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Matthew Montchalin

A problem that's very worth stating,
Researching, exploring, debating,
Is if we can tell,
From out friends with one cell,
Whether splitting's as much fun as mating.

77173 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

Commiserate fate for the sponge,
Unable to leap or to plunge.
There isn't a flake
In our so-called sponge cake;
Its corpse we drag through all our grunge.

77174 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Timothy Torkildson

A cell that had split, lost his wife.
Their life had been storm, woe, and strife.
Her brief epitaph
Just said, "Better Half,"
And half of him went on with life.

77175 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Al Willis

An amorous earthworm named Fred,
Had a tail that looked like his head.
With no one to date,
And needing a mate,
Eventually, both ends were wed.

77176 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Ryan Waldron

I once say a ten inch earthworm,
Whose hair was done up in a perm.
When told he looked dumb,
"Not so!" said his mum,
"But it certainly would on a germ."

77177 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Jim Weaver Collection

A worm with a fear of enclosure
Tried hard not to lose his composure,
When faced with the fact
He was being attacked,
But eventually died of exposure.

77178 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Ryan Waldron

There was an old lady of Herm,
Who tied bows on the tail of a worm.
Said she, "You look festive,
But don't become restive,
You'll throw them right off if you squirm.

77179 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

A worm on the highway was pacing;
Uncertain, his worm brain was racing.
"I don't have a nose,
No fingers, no toes;
It's hard to tell which way I'm facing!"

77180 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Eric Hinds

There was a young angler of Worthing,
Who dug up ten worms and a fur thing.
He said, "How I wish
Eleven fine fish
Would snap up these things I'm unearthing."

77181 ZOOLOGY - INVERT

The worm 'neath the table did squirm,
And turned so that he could confirm
If the bird was still there --
To his utter despair,
The table was turned on the worm.

77182 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Albin Chaplin 3024-2804

The early bird catches the worm
By watching to see the worm squirm.
If the worm would be still,
When he sees the bird's bill,
He could save his own epiderm.

77183 ZOOLOGY - INVERT Warrick Elrod

Our disgust from some creatures that dwell
Under rocks can be real hard to quell.
But it does seem to me
That an apology
Is owed to the spiders as well.

77184 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID John Miller

There once was a lady horse-rider,
Who carelessly swallowed a spider;
Chased it down with an apple,
Then started to grapple,
With the spider in cider inside her.

77185 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Jim Weaver Collection

My blood is not pure, no indeed;
One half of it's Finnish, half Swede,
With an eight-legged pet,
A brown spiderette,
Who only comes out for to feed.

77186 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Anneli Blomqvist

Is fear of arachnids endemic?
Liz yells and becomes quite bulemic.
If one's on the wall,
She lets out a squall!
Extinction becomes quite systemic.

77187 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Archie

New Guinea has giant ones too!
The size of a dinner plate, true.
The eat up small birds,
To nasty for words,
You kill with a shovel, please do!

77188 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Archie

There was a black widow named Bridgette,
Whose mate was a smaller sized midget.
After courting a bunch,
She ate him for lunch.
Now she's bored and inclined thus to fidget.

77189 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Marilee   TP9806

In her weird Rastafarian mood,
The spider then braided her brood.
Their legs were all tangled,
And some were quite mangled.
Now she's going to use them for food.

77190 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Marlene Lewis

Arachnid, the ultimate worst!
Don't you hate the sound when they burst?
The sound of that crunch
Makes me lose my lunch.
The spiders claim they were here first.

77191 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Marlene

Hey Spider! I'll give you an hint:
You crawl here and you'll do a stint,
Flushed down my toilet!
Thought my broom would foil it --
It turned out to just be some lint.

77192 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Marlene Lewis

Now don't shout that spiders be banned,
Watching two courting spiders is grand.
In corners of rooms,
They spin their fine looms,
While walking around hand in hand in hand.....

77193 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Tiddy

I tried making deals with my spiders;
If I am inside, they're outsiders.
They have the basement,
No window casement;
At no time may spiders be biters.

77194 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Marlene

If spiders sneak upstairs on me,
I do not invite them for tea.
I shriek at them first,
And then do the worst
By spraying them with DDT.

77195 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Marlene

There's one thing I like spiders for;
I tolerate them on my floor.
I find that their ways
Make pleasanter days,
By eating up roaches and more.

77196 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Liam na Beag

Environments hopelessly screwed,
But my spiders genes are all skewed!
I warned them before;
They're asking for more;
I can employ methods more crude.

77197 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Marlene

I can just whack them with a shoe;
I've been known to squash one or two.
The sound that it makes
Will give me the shakes,
And I don't like cleaning up the goo.

77198 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Marlene

They should stay away from my space;
Go somewhere and build their own place.
I've no sympathy
For things that scare me;
They are an unnatural race.

77199 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Marlene

I understand the spiders aim;
The spiders are looking for fame.
The darn little varlets
All want to be Charlottes,
But Wilbur is just not my name!

77200 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Marlene

Suggesting such things, you deserve
To have someone throw you a curve.
I hope spiders do
Take bites out of you,
'Til you're too sore to be a perv!

77201 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID

I have lots of 'em here, shiny black
That I don't care to find in my sack.
I could gather a few
And send them to you,
And I won't ever ask for them back ...

77202 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID

This morning I found near my door,
That spider of Miss Muffet lore.
Now she needn't worry
To hurry and scurry --
I now have evened the score.

77203 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Travis Brasell

Well now, I thought that the spider
Hadn't merely been trying to fight her.
He saw cute Miss Muffet
And wanted to stuff it;
But he just couldn't get it insider her?

77204 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Travis Brasell

"Mark my words, this sight's a delight,"
Said the Scots Missionary, McKnight.
"Under my microscope
Here, you can see, I hope
That wee insect, the 'Poor Widow's Mite'."

77205 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Loren C Fitzhugh   P9809

Don't stand there, to shiver amd shake;
Grab the spider and then you can take
The legs off, then placin'
The rest in a basin,
And use for raisins in fruit cake.

77206 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Tiddy Ogg

Like scorpions, limericks tend
To deny any plans to offend,
But then stab their prey
In a devilish way
With the stinger they hide at the end.

77207 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Norm Storer   P9407

A charming and sensitive spider
Had long grieved that Love was denied her.
There came a young male
Who was sweet, but small-scale;
So she ate him, and that satisfied her.

77208 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Beelzebub

A spider I know is quite bright;
He has wisdom and wit and insight.
There's no one who's shrewder;
He has a computer
And soon he will have a web site.

77209 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Al Willis

There was a young lady called Ida,
Whose vagina was home to a spider.
Men proud of their size
Would open their flies,
And the spider inside her said "Wider".

77210 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID

Vampie, a black-widow spider,
Took a bite of a lady named Eider.
The poor woman was bit
Right on her LEFT tit,
While she sat on her porch drinking cider.

77211 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Nancy Henry-Kline   P9305

These spiders are freaking me out!
The way that they sneak roundabout.
My livingroom floor,
Is becoming a store,
When I spot them I give them a clout.

77212 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID

They spin their way down from the ceiling;
They don't make me feel much like squealing.
I like the small thugs
They eat other bugs,
And give me a most secure feeling.

77213 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID

If your spiders all want to move here,
They are welcome to live free and clear.
Even the big guys,
They eat the most big flies,
The arachnids live here without fear.

77214 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID

If they've not sufficient renown
I do have a few that are brown.
Although harder to find
Than the black widow kind,
Their bite can still lead you to frown.

77215 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID

If that spider upon you does crawl,
I'll crush it during love's thralls.
It will make quite a mess
On your body, not dress;
You'd rather it was still on the wall?

77216 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID Tiddy Ogg

A young macho spider named Paul
Imagined himself ten feet tall.
At friends warnings he sneezed;
Said he'd do as he pleased.
Now he's just a stain on the wall.

77217 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID William D Robinson

I wander 'round naked at night
To give all the spiders a fright --
I think it's their turn.
Perhaps they will learn
That they should stay out of my sight.

77218 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID Marlene

An old lady swallowed a spider.
As you know, it wriggled inside her.
Did she then eat a bird?
No, that choice she deferred,
And trusted instead to strong cider.
(parody of children's song 'I know an old lady who...')
77219 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID

So on a gallon of scrumpy she's dining;
The danger is not quite divining.
Her problem was solved,
The spider dissolved,
But, alas, so did her stomach lining.

77220 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID

Tarantulas here can be found,
A type that lives under the ground.
They're skittish and hairy
And just a bit scary;
In Texas such critters abound.

77221 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID

You all should be thankful for spiders.
Let me inform you outsiders:
There's a lot to be gained
If your spiders are trained
To bring to you wine, cheese, and ciders.

77222 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Nikita

I'm making a study of snails.
Those thing that leave slimy greet trails.
They've survived through the ages
Against odds so outrageous,
I want to know what that entails.

77223 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   June Sullivan   P8405

They are pokey and slow, in extreme.
Mosey aimlessly 'round, it would seem.
But that tidy shell pack
That is perched on their back
Is a mobile home. What a neat scheme!

77224 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   June Sullivan   P8405

They've unusual habits when mating.
How do they find gender when dating?
Well, the snails seem to know.
It can't figure it though.
Have you ever tried under-a-house copulating.

77225 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   June Sullivan   P8405

I admire their capabilities so.
Each snail knows where each part should go.
I think that's terrific,
And while not scientific,
Try doing it balanced on one toe.

77226 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   June Sullivan   P8405

A clever young boy from South Wales
Once trained him an army of snails.
Cardiff, in time,
Killed off all the slime
By soaking the streets in cheap ales.

77227 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   H Whelchel

Slimy molluscs leave a smear,
As they slither wide and near.
But what's most disturbin'
And keep's me a worryin',
Is they'll take a bath in your beer.

77228 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a clam from Nantucket,
Who found himself caught in a bucket.
No one finger salute,
For this bivalve so cute,
So he hauled off and just said, "Oh Fuck it!"

77229 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Steven A Shaw

In times of stress and commotion,
The conch moves with curious motion.
Not your typical creep,
It moves with a leap
In it's only display of emotion.

77230 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   J Caldiera

Conchs in a large algal bed
Eat all that they can, it is said.
But they're not color blind
'Cause they selectively find
Algae that's brown and/or red.

77231 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   J Caldiera

Seaweed must drive conchs neurotic,
For they start life by living upon it.
But a strange twist of fate,
They become the substrate
For flora. They're epibiotic.

77232 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   J Caldiera

There once was a conch from Belize,
Who led a short life of ease.
In a turtle grass bed,
All day he just fed,
And he did whatever he'd please.

77233 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   J Caldiera

A lobster that's spiney, can tell
The locale of a conch by its smell.
The shell it will crunch
And have it for lunch,
Eating it on the half-shell.

77234 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   J Caldiera

They live in an intimate cloister;
Their bodies can't be any moister.
They eat what blows by.
They cum with a sigh,
'Cause they'll never kiss, they're an oyster.

77235 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA

With an "S" stencilled on it by Margo,
And sent long ago by Wells Fargo,
The package of snails
Took an "age" to reach Wales.
(It needs patience to wait for "S"-cargo.)

77236 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Peter Wilkins

The shellfish, enjoyed without haste,
Is slippery and with flavor laced.
Compared to the oyster,
I'm sure Kaylin's moister,
And hasn't a shell 'neath her waist.

77237 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Frank

A slug with a hunger for speed,
Soon succumbed to his passionate greed.
He considered it fun
To be shot from a gun,
Till his head from his body was freed.

77238 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Ryan Waldron

There was a young wresttler named Russell,
Who really enjoyed a good tussle.
Till one fine day,
A huge clam in the bay;
Now Russell's inside of the mussel.

77239 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Ken Bonnell

There once was a carefree young slug,
Who slurped all the wine from a jug.
On the way back,
He took the wrong tack,
And rolled his way down from the rug.

77240 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA

There was a young man from South Wales,
Who developed a passion for snails.
At night with a shout,
He'd chase them about
With a long knife and cut off their tails.

77241 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Welsh Rarebit   T9712

"Now class," said math teacher Miss Swan,
"Who can define octagon?"
"It lives in the bay,
It's slimy and gray,
And has eight testicles," answered John.

77242 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Michael Weinstein   P8506

An octopus, purple with passion,
Said, "Sex in the sea they can't ration.
Octopussy, when wet,
Is the best I've found yet--
I sure hope it don't go out of fashion!"

77243 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Grand Prix Lim 998 G1298

There's a lady in Kalamazoo,
Who first bites her oysters in two.
She has a misgiving,
Should any be living,
They'd raise such a hullabaloo.

77244 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   W Bellamy

An oyster from Kalamazoo,
Confessed he was feeling quite blue,
"For," he said, "as a rule,
When the weather turns cool,
I invariably get in a stew!"

77245 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA

The oyster from sand, made a pearl
Of such beauty, 'twould please any girl.
Though 'twas only a grain,
It gave him great pain;
It caused him to twist and to twirl.

77246 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Ystap   TP9802

There once was a poor little slug,
Who got caught by a mean old thug.
"Oh, Banana, my dear,
I need you, I fear!"
And squished him with a large warm hug.

77247 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA

There was once an old man from Quinault,
Who was said to have only one fault;
He loved birds, beasts, and bugs,
Even sleek, slimy slugs,
Which he tenderly sprinkled with salt.

77248 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Ed Potts   P8606

She sells sea-shells down on the sea-shore;
As she sells shells, she's breaking the law.
She has no license to sell
Just one tiny sea-shell;
She's opened a shell selling store.

77249 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Arthur Pattaffy

I feel it is quite apropos
To say that you're slower than slow.
It takes you six hours
To water the flowers;
I'd class you with the escargot.

77250 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Al Willis

A slug with the taste for some brew
Took a tour of an ecofreak's zoo.
There he imbibed
Till his thirst did subside,
And it tasted of cinnamon too!

77251 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Chris

When it comes to the subject of slugs,
You gardeners are really such mugs.
To keep them in good cheer,
You must give them some beer
Then they'll leave you to tackle the bugs.

77252 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Franko

"It seems sometimes that life is a load
Of crap," said the snail to the toad.
And having said that,
A truck came and splat!
The snail was all over the road.

77253 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Mikey Bugg

Once a snail doffed its shell for a race,
And wore paint as disguise in its place.
With no shell on its back,
It outdistanced the pack,
But got fined for not keeping snail's pace!

77254 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Peter Wilkins

"Now that's quite a nice house," said Michelle
The slug as she met with a snail;
"How much is it worth?"
"It'd cost you the earth
But I fear that it isn't for sale."

77255 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Peter Wilkins

While fishing I caught me a squid;
It implored me, "Don't cook me." (It did!)
Then with testicles flung
'Round my body it clung;
With affection I christened it Sid.

77256 ZOOLOGY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Peter Wilkins

I thought you were taking a nap.
Did a bunny come over and tap
You on the head,
Waking you instead,
And now you've got one in your lap?

77257 ZOOLOGY - LEPORIDAE

It is hard for me to get repose,
When my hares just keep tickling my toes,
With their soft cotton-tails
And the fur that prevails,
To rub gently here under my nose?

77258 ZOOLOGY - LEPORIDAE

Well hi, little bunny, come here;
Let me stroke you and tickle your ear.
Who's a coochee-coo pretty
Boy fluffykins? Pity
I've picked you for dinner, m'dear.

77259 ZOOLOGY - LEPORIDAE

A lisping old rodent, a rabbit,
(No wonder he's surly and crabbed),
Is scarcely enthralled
When asked, "Are you called
A bunny, a hare, or a wabbit?"
(rabbits are not rodents - McW)

77260 ZOOLOGY - LEPORIDAE Armand E Singer

You gonna go eat a wee bunny?
I'm sorry I don't find that funny.
Them bunnies is sweet
But not good to eat,
Watch out for my pistol, now honey!

77261 ZOOLOGY - LEPORIDAE

Ten bunnies, that looked very fine,
Stepped backwards while waiting to dine.
Well if you asked Trav
"What do you have?"
He'd say, "Just a receding hare line."

77262 ZOOLOGY - LEPORIDAE Travis Brasell

Did you ask us what ten rabbits do,
Whilst they try to avoid rabbit stew?
They run hither and yon.
You might see them anon.
They've been drinking some Tullemore Dew.

77263 ZOOLOGY - LEPORIDAE Hilde na Beag

A very old tale now I'll borrow,
But speak more in jest than is sorrow.
The demise of those critters,
Don't give me the jitters.
As they say, hare today, gone tomorrow.

77264 ZOOLOGY - LEPORIDAE Tiddy Ogg

I shot an arrow into the Hare;
It made off as hard as it could tear.
Though I couldn't follow it,
I wished to swallow it,
But it went to earth I know not where.

77265 ZOOLOGY - LEPORIDAE Creatures Facetious P0312

I once knew a rabbit called Fred,
Who understood every word that I said.
If I offered him SPAM,
He'd shout, "Oh, Hell, Damn!
More of that and I'll jump on your head.

77266 ZOOLOGY - LEPORIDAE Mike O'Conner

My sister's rabbit did die;
She's so upset, she went off to cry.
He was as cute as can be,
Now we'll have him for tea;
He will make a wonderful pie.

77267 ZOOLOGY - LEPORIDAE Funny Bone

If your food bill is too high in price,
A proposal we have that is nice.
It's a natural way,
And it's done every day
By the rabbit who eats his food twice.

77268 ZOOLOGY - LEPORIDAE Albin Chaplin

There once was a little white bunny,
Whose cottontail really was funny,
Till he met with a train
That ran over his brain.
Now his white tail is grey, red, and runny.

77269 ZOOLOGY - LEPORIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

A poor, chaste, obedient hare
Loved in a French monastaire.
When he wore his habit,
They called him "Frere Rabbit,"
For the blind and the lame he did care.

77270 ZOOLOGY - LEPORIDAE Nancy Henry-Kline P9305

A poor and obedient hare,
Monastic life just couldn't bear.
If I must be chaste
My life I will waste;
I'll marry a wife plump and fair.

77271 ZOOLOGY - LEPORIDAE Nancy Henry-Kline P9306

My dog was so fleet and so rapid,
One day she caught up with a rabbit;
But now she's deceased
After being diseased.
It turned out that the rabbit was rabid.

77272 ZOOLOGY - LEPORIDAE Dr Limerick

There was a young rabbit from Rome,
Wanted London to be his new home.
In under an hour,
He'd dug to the Tower,
And ended up under the Dome.

77273 ZOOLOGY - LEPORIDAE Anon

Those cuddly wombats from Australia
Demonstrate the most curious behaviour.
They don't nudge, wink, or date;
They just copulate.
Is there any space left in Australia?

77274 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Archie

"There is one thing I honestly dread,"
Said the marsupial quadruped.
"The kids cause an ouch
Inside of my pouch,
When the dummies eat crackers in bed."
(can a marsupial have kids? - McW)

77275 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Al Willis

The cuscus observed the bright blossom,
But the distance up to it was awesome.
He wondered, "Can I
Really climb up that high?
Cogito," he replied, "ergo possum."

77276 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL P8611

There once was a fitness guru,
Who owned a fine kangaroo.
The 'roo did hop
Right over the top,
And flattened the guru's hair-do.

77277 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Holzmille2

My pet kangaroo is no slouch,
At fitting large things in her pouch.
As spurred cowboy tried
To use her to hide...
They found him when Roo hollered OUCH!

77278 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Frank Fazed

There once was an old kangaroo,
Who painted his children sky-blue.
When his wife said, "My dear,
Don't you think they look queer?"
He said, "Quiet, or next will be you!"

77279 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL

A fuzzy wuzzy koala bear
Then someone shaved the koala bare.
No more was he fuzzy.
Now, most upset was he.
We had to give the koala Bayer.

77280 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Irving Superior P8611

A 'possum lies down on his ear
Whenever a danger is near.
He acts dead as a stone
So you'll leave him alone,
And jumps up when the coast is all clear.

77281 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Silvia S Crockett P0106

"This confession I make, dear, to you;
I'm a klepto," said ma kangaroo;
"Fagin isn't your brother;
I'm not really your mother;
For I did pick a pocket or two."

77282 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Anon

A wicked young gent from Australia
Put fear in the outback's mammalia.
At night he'd come creepin'
To where they was sleepin',
To reveal things too secret to tell ya'.

77283 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Lims For Year - 01

A drive in the springtime is awesome,
With flowers and trees in full blossom.
I turn for a look
At the deer by the brook,
And, distracted, ran over a 'possum.

77284 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Jerry Nordal P0310

A good way to make the time pass
Is by smoking a kangaroo's ass.
Making Mr. Roo jump
From the burns on his rump
Is a far better high than from grass.

77285 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Chairman Steve

A kangaroo came from Australia,
With all of her paraphernalia.
It was crammed in her pouch:
Her joey cried, "Ouch!
This stuff can attack and assail ya!"

77286 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Nancy Henry-Kline P9305

A tyro rock digger from Perth
Did manage at last to unearth
Some stinky outcroppings
Of wallaby droppings --
A subject of uncontrolled mirth.

77287 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Armand E Singer 277

An employee of the zoo named Pat
Sued her boss for harassment, the rat.
In court he denied
Any comments snide;
"All I said was, where's your Wombat?"

77288 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Tom Patton P9702

The whispering wombat of doom
Will come for those sinners for whom
There is no salvation;
They're bound for damnation,
As soon as they're dropped in the tomb.

77289 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Tiddy Ogg

The wittering wombat of grace
Appears in the good people's case.
That shows they will fly
With new wings, in the sky,
And find there a pleasanter place.

77290 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Tiddy Ogg

So when, on some dark silent night,
You hear soft sounds, do not take fright.
A wombat it may
Be, that's just come to say
To you, that you're wrong and you're right.

77291 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Tiddy Ogg

According to expert Mick Bissell,
The difference 'twixt witter amd whistle
Is slight. So, says Mickey,
You may find it tricky
As getting your hand 'round a thistle.

77292 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Tiddy Ogg

So listen! Hark, is that the plumbing?
Or only the Fridge that is humming?
Isn't whisper or witter
Of wombatty critter
That soft up the stairs is a-coming?

77293 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Tiddy Ogg

The wombat makes very good stew
If cooked very slowly, it do;
A little bit chewy
Like rat ratatouille,
But ten times as tender as gnu.

77294 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Peter Wilkins

An interesting notion, but still,
I'd rather my belly to fill
But getting me stuck
Into platypus duck...
At least till they give me the bill.

77295 ZOOLOGY - MARSUPIAL Tiddy Ogg

My favorite graffito's the stain
That's splorched on the pipe 'neath the drain.
It is still alive?
Does fungus still thrive?
I can't wait to wank there again.

77296 ZOOLOGY - MICRO H Welchel

The fungus that lives on the pipe
'Neath the sink is getting quite ripe.
It's growing a face;
It may soon replace
Us all with an alien type.

77297 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Karen

I've tried to attack it with bleach;
It sees me and hides out of reach.
I've used poison sprays
And shot it with rays.
Please help me, someone! I beseech!

77298 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Karen

I can't seem to kill the damn stuff;
It's got little nodes that go puff,
And stink up the house.
It smells of dead mouse.
So now, do you know enough?

77299 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Karen

It'll soon be a forty foot fungi;
I think before then I must run. Gee!
I can't take the smell;
The bathroom is hell,
And it seem to think it likes to bungee!

77300 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Karen

There's only one hope for your plight;
Listen carefully, you must get this right.
Get the Ty-D-Bowl man
(He's stuck in your can)
And have him blow farts through the night!

77301 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Arden

For help with that bathroom pollution,
Call on that household institution --
Heloise; from whence
All those helpful hints,
Always ready with a cleaning solution!

77302 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Kaylin

A solution I've heard could be fun.
Just listen, now here's how it's done...
One stick dynamite,
Wedged in nice and tight,
Light the fuse and learn how to run.

77303 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Tiddy Ogg

Now if you reached a safe distance,
You'll find that mold showed no resistance.
And there's nowhere inside
For that fungus to hide,
So just wait to collect the insurance.

77304 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Tiddy Ogg

The Ty-D-Bowl guy gave up spice
Can't fart worth a toot on just rice.
I gave up the fight
And finally last night
Took Tiddy's explosive advice.

77305 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Karen

My house is in pieces today;
The mold's just a smallspot of grey.
Dead muck in the pipe
But I will not gripe.
The house was a mess anyway.

77306 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Karen

So now dear, you're homeless for Christmal.
You may think the future is dismal.
Here's a nice ass's stall,
With a manger and all;
It could be a lot more abyssmal.

77307 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Tiddy Ogg

No matter how bad is all seems,
It's rarely as bad as our dreams.
My freedom has doubled
And we are not troubled
By fungaloid takeover schemes.

77308 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Karen

Consider the life of the germ,
Determined to make us infirm.
No matter how clean,
It still will convene
Inside us for sessions long-term.

77309 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Timothy Torkildson

The farmer injected ammonia
Into his soil with great ceremonia.
But germs in the soil
Did all the hard toil,
In making his corn grow phenomonia.

77310 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Anon

My fridge has a rampant ecology;
The EPA and the CDC
Have deemed it protected;
Said we are infected.
We're quarantined or we would flee.
(Env Protect Agency, Center for Disease Control - USA)
77311 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Karen

A tiny crustacean called Jill
Had fun with another one, Bill;
Indeed, so much fun,
They're now parents of one
Thousand million billion krill.

77312 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Peter Wilkins

In the dung of a large green iguana,
An aboeba once asked, "Do you wanna?"
A yeast cell replied,
With the rule that applied:
"No mixing of flora and fauna."

77313 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Bob Birch P9803

You'll have to admit it's a chore
Entertaining a phelgmatic spore.
They move very slow
And their charm doesn't show;
You'll forgive me, they are such a bore.

77314 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Al Willis P9809

If a virus could have all his druthers,
He'd mate with his sisters and brothers.
In fact, they all do,
And that's noting new.
But now they attack their own mothers.

77315 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Jim Weaver Collection

What's good timing for male intromission
In nematode sperm competition?
Is the early worm's sperm
That which catches the germ,
Or will late sperm usurp its position.

77316 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Prof M-G TP9901

Imagine the size of the virus
That invades to sicken and tire us.
An infinity
That we cannot see,
Could sneak up behind and expire us.

77317 ZOOLOGY - MICRO Ericka

A mad scientist in Berkeley resides,
Giving lectures on research he guides.
On vivisections
Or yeast infections;
Egad! What horrible slides!

77318 ZOOLOGY - MICRO

It's said he has a sweet confection.
In fact, I hear it's pure perfection.
His yeast dough will proceed,
With the longer you knead,
To rise in the upward direction.

77319 ZOOLOGY - MICRO

Injections make Melanie cringe,
And she faints when she sees a syringe;
But her doc says injections
Stop horrid infections
From eating away at her minge.

77320 ZOOLOGY - MICRO

Now once, Mrs Perfesser got drunk,
She decided to bake up a skunk;
Though it tasted quite well,
It just wouldn't sell...
And the kitchen -- My God! -- how it stunk!

77321 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE

"There is," said an envious ermine,
"One thing I just cannot determine.
When some girl wears my coat,
She's a person of note,
When I wear it, they call me vermin."

77322 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE Oliver Herford

Ferrets live by a code tried and true;
From which humans could benefit, too.
Teach your sons and daughters
To "Do unto otters
As otters should do unto you."

77323 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE Jonathan R. Mason

An albino ferret named Mouse,
Loved rolling around in her blouse.
It was really a sight
To see three mounds in flight;
Kept her husband from leaving the house.

77324 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE Bob Church

Our Japanese ferret Unagi,
Is sometimes a little bit hoggy.
He laps up soy milk,
(Though not good for his ilk)
And later his poop comes out soggy.

77325 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE   Okojyo

There was a young man in a berret,
Without an iota of merit.
He showed no respect
To the mayor-elect,
Down whose trousers he posted a ferret.

77326 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE   Jim Weaver Collection

We have a sweet ferret named Seymour,
Who thought that he might like to wee more.
He tipped over a cup,
And licked it all up,
And was happy to see that he peed more.

77327 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE   Anthony Thomas

Are ferrets and polecats the same?
To think so is really a shame.
But there are those who think
A ferret's a mink;
Just ask someone at Cal Fish and Game.

77328 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE   Katherine Kuckens

Maxwell the ferret's a glutton,
From duck soup to turkey and mutton.
He says, "I'm no pig.
I supposed to be big!"
But his coat's almost too tight to button.

77329 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE   Brian T. Matchick

I leave you my solid gold ferret.
He weighs in at 24 carat.
And so when I fly
To that hammock in the sky,
You'll inherit a ferret of merit.

77330 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE Katherine Kuckens

A ferret named Wicket came in;
On his face was a cute ferret grin.
He'd picked all the locks
And stolen my socks,
And I won't ever find them again.

77331 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE Crassi

Rommel was king of the hill;
Other ferrets were bent to his will.
He was sure that his age
Made him wise, just and sage;
But his subjects thought he was a pill.

77332 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE Sherrie Wilson

A Fish and Game agent named Antone,
Hated ferrets down to the bone.
He got his degree
From watching TV,
But stupidity he got on his own.

77333 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE Bob Church

There once was a ferret named Prince,
Who detested a bath and a rinse.
He would fluff up his fur
And most rudely demur,
"I refused and have not done it since!"

77334 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE Sherrie Wilson

We now have a ferrret named Beasley,
Who thinks his treat ration too measly.
He planned all one day,
Till he figured a way
To steal the raisin box easily.

77335 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE M Janke

Them ferrets is not very nice.
Up yer leggin's they run in a trice;
Then they nibble and gnaw,
'Til you're awfully sore.
Bet it's someone's peculiar vice.

77336 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE

There once was a ferret named Rikki,
When he peed, he wasn't too picky.
He peed on the floor
In front of the door,
And that's why the floor is so sticky.

77337 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE Dave Taylor

Ferret Stella has a very sharp tooth;
Rather two and that is the truth.
If you think I lie,
I'll show you my thigh,
Where she tried to change Rob into Ruth!

77338 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE Bob Church

Your basic American otter
Will opt to submerge under water
For reasons divers;
He'll later emerge
For reasons sundry, as he aught 'er.

77339 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE

There once was a sailor named Pink,
Whose mates rushed him off to the clink.
Said he, "I've a skunk
As a pet in my bunk.
That's no reason for raising a stink."

77340 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE

Said the skunk, "I must try not to think.
If I do it will drive me to drink;
Human beings are odd,
Look at me, say "My God!"
And won't love me until I'm ex-stinked."

77341 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE Ann Gasser P9406

Suzette was a studious skunk;
Mathematics she feared she would flunk.
So she hired a tutor
Who soon was her suitor;
His eau de Cologne really stunk.

77342 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE Nancy Henry-Kline P9306

A mean-mannered kid found it fittin'
To pick up a cat and start hittin'.
But the surly young blade
Had got thoroughly sprayed;
He had picked up a skunk, not a kitten.

77343 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE Shelby Forrest

The stink of a skunk's really rank;
Ain't no stink just like that skunk stank.
Naming it, my friend,
Will drive you 'round the bend,
Where that dismal skunk stinks dark and dank.

77344 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE Tony Burrell

I've thought and I've thinked and I've thunk,
While lying awake in my bunk.
There's truly no word,
Sublime or absurd,
Describing the stink of a skunk.

77345 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE Tiddy Ogg

There once was a dude from the city,
Who strayed to Vermont -- what a pity!
He took off mighty fast,
Like a rocket in blast,
With fuel from a black and white "kitty".

77346 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE The Weaver Collection

What few Biblical scholars may know--
"...and then to the skunks, Noah, "No!
With forty nights/days
And all of those sprays!
But we'll tie on a rope for a tow."

77347 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE Irving Superior P9706

A shepherd who hailed from Ghent
Kept quite a few skunks in his tent.
When asked, "Do they smell?"
He answered, "Too well,
They took one whiff of me and they went."

77348 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE E O Parrot

Two polecats who once went astray,
Decided a church to survey.
The jist of the service
Left them feeling nervous;
One said to the other, "Let's spray."

77349 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE Bob Giandomenico P9008

There was a young man from the city,
Who saw what he thought was a kitty.
To make sure of that,
He gave it a pat.
They buried his clothes. What a pity!

77350 ZOOLOGY - MUSTELIDAE

Barney, that creature with no dick,
Is so offensive he makes my dog sick.
With weird vacant eyes,
And felt-covered thighs,
He's hardly what I'd call Jurassic.

77351 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Anon

A young dinosaur named Barney,
Whose treatment of kids was quite smarmy;
He'd probe every hole,
Then swallow them whole,
Till his shit looked like children con carne.

77352 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL

There was an old man from Cape Verde
Who caught a remarkable bird;
It flew on its back
Straight into his sack
And stayed there till April the third.

77353 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL William K. Alsop P8910

There was an old man from Cape Verde
Who captured a fabulous bird;
The nest that it built
Was lined with a quilt,
And the eggs that it sat on were shirred.

77354 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL William K. Alsop P8910

There was an old man from Cape Verde
Who discovered a fossilized bird;
A tremendous Great Awk
With a petrified squawk
So loud it could faintly be heard.

77355 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL William K. Alsop P8910

There was an old man from Cape Verde
Who told of a friendly old bird
Who had room in her nest
For an overnight guest,
Who didn't come back if he erred.

77356 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL William K. Alsop P8910

There was an old man from Cape Verde
Who saw an unusual bird;
When it followed a hearse
It flew in reverse
And uttered a very bad word.

77357 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL William K. Alsop P8910

I own a grown flickedy-ding.
Normally a compludful thing.
But one day in the rain
It started to quane
And let out a B minor ring.

77358 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL June Sullivan P8403

I examined its flickus to see
Just what its trouble could be.
But I touched a sore spot
And quick as a shot
It put a green malcus on me.

77359 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL June Sullivan P8403

I gave it a shot of blue ink
Mixed with gin, which I brewed in the sink.
With a hum and a whir
It flexed its gurbur.
Now it goes, but it first wants a drink.

77360 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL June Sullivan P8403

This morning you're feeling real loose,
But sleep has not loosened it's noose.
No coffee intake
To get you awake;
That's how Easter Bunny got goosed.

77361 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL

Easter Bunny got into the shed
With my flop-eared Angora, pure-bred.
They'll be no eggs this Easter,
I shot off his keister;
Not kielbasa, there's rabbit instead.
(kielbasa - uncooked smoked sausage)
77362 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL John Miller 0298

A mermaid who swam with the ships
Was entangled within a net's grip.
Said the Captain, "Good Lord
Mates, haul her aboard;
And we'll eat her on Friday, with chips!"

77363 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL

I was thankful it wasn't a flock;
Seeing one was enough of a shock.
In the mountains that day
I found I'd lost my way
Right between a hard place and a ROC.

77364 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Loren C Fitzhugh

There's a nip in the air, love, tonight.
Fiddler crabs have evolved powered flight.
Hear their violins screech
As they soar down the beach...
And watch out, 'cause the fly at butt height.

77365 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Prof M-G T9712

If there's shit on your hat, declare it.
As for me, I don't think I could bear it.
It was dropped by a Foo
(A big bird at the zoo),
And if the foo shits, you must wear it.

77366 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Jim Weaver Collection

A sad situation, it's true --
A run-in involving a Foo --
It's really a shame
That it's got such good aim.
Without, thanks a lot, I could do.

77367 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Jim Weaver Collection

My very best Sunday-church hat
Was the item upon which it shat.
Said I, with a sigh,
"That creature must die,"
So I'm off to the zoo with a bat.

77368 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Jim Weaver Collection

A short little man, like a gnome,
Spouts riddles on how to get home.
Is he for real?
Just what is the deal?
But darn it, Just look! Now he's gone!.

77369 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Dan S

In Archaeology they think
The reason 'grrdlus' are extinct.
That in the dark,
They missed the Ark
And must have been the Missing Link

77370 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Irving Superior P8801

So please don't get mad or reprovy,
Those guys that were horny and hoovy,
Had one thing in mind,
Like rest of mankind,
They saw it swell to get groovy.

77371 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL

There was a young lady from Minthk,
Kithed frogs, but because of a jinkth,
No king show his fathe,
Jutht a dumb thtatue bathe...
A frog kithed will turn into a plinth.

77372 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Tiddy Ogg

The Irish have wee men in green,
Who are rarely if ever been seen.
Each little leprechaun
Is conceived and born
In the base of a jug of poteen.

77373 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Tony Burrell

So quick is the monster (Loch Ness),
The instant your camera you press,
The monster will dive.
So if it's alive,
The proof is now one photo less.

77374 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Irving Superior P9310

A clam-digger, searchin' and wadin',
Enraptured a nymph, -- then the jade in
Her amorous glee
Pulled him under the sea,
So he died of the mal-de-mer-maiden.

77375 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Newton Mackintosh P8803

No more on the earth do they roam;
They're not in the darkest catacomb.
The male has his play
And got carried away,
And turned all the females to loam.

77376 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL

An ungly old hag named Medusa
Couldn't get any man to seduce her.
But even if not,
She would always get hot
When the snakes on her head used to goose her.

77377 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Limrk

Today when I walked to the creek
I saw a sight that made me weak;
It was Nessie...well, I guess
She'd swum in from Loch Ness --
She's swimming by me as we speak!

77378 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Anon

A laddie of Scottish extraction
Had never felt sexual attraction,
Or made himself messy.
But when he met Nessie,
His kilt lifted more than a fraction.

77379 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Peter Wilkins

I went to a county craft fair;
In the stalls I inspected the wares.
On one I did spy
Some wool octopi,
Which gazed with malevolent stares.

77380 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Tiddy Ogg

The stall holder smiled up at me;
"A tradional craft, sir," said she.
"In days long gone by,
Such green octopi,
Roamed over the meadow and lea."

77381 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Tiddy Ogg

"So the folk hereabouts knitted these,
And used them for lures, if you please,
For those great herds of squid.
Whereupon the men hid,
And launched their attack from the trees.

77382 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Tiddy Ogg

"When fried they made meals of distinction,
But were hunted, alas, to extinction.
Her words were sincere
And her voice was so clear,
I accepted her tale with conviction.

77383 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Tiddy Ogg

I completed my purchase; she rose,
Said, "They mostly would hunt with no clothes,
For that octopus ink
Really made such a stink,
And such cleaning problems did pose.

77384 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Tiddy Ogg

So that's how the copper found me,
A-sitting up high in a tree,
Stark naked, near Poole,
With a green ball of wool,
And binoculars, so I could see.

77385 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Tiddy Ogg

Those squid on their migrating path,
As they travel from Eastbourne to Bath,
I was not to know
That my kit was on show
To that woman who sat by her hearth.

77386 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Tiddy Ogg

So, your Honor, I make this submission,
Which I do with the deepest contrition:
My conscience is clear,
I, as you did hear,
Was upholding an ancient tradition.

77387 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Tiddy Ogg

I never give shipments to Pegasus
Since the manager, Hideous Heggasus,
Is a model of couth,
Decorum and truth,
So surely, he ain't the same yegg as us.

77388 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL

In Egypt resides the old Sphinx,
Who sits in the sun and just thinks
Of dark Ptolemy.
Of Rameses 111
And of Kool-Aid and other cold drinks.

77389 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL New Comic Limericks P0101

A poet, whose pen-name was Seuss,
Was arrested for verse too abstruse.
To lead him to jail,
They followed the trail
Of a South-going, web-footed floose.

77390 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Bill

At night he soars into her house,
And wings his way o'er sleeping spouse;
In cleft of her breast
He builds his warm nest:
Now that's why that bird's a 'titmouse'!

77391 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Travis Brasell

There once was a man from Juneau,
With a twelve-legged dog named Bruno.
He was always skidding.
What? You think I'm kidding?
Well, how in the fuck would you know?

77392 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL MrMalo

White steed plunging through the night;
Golden horn flashing in the moonlight;
The unicorn runs
Toward oblivion.
Would that we had more foresight.

77393 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Azul

You guys come in throngs with popcorn,
Calling me an ugly unicorn.
Horny? that's fine;
Eat chocolate and wine,
But for Eros sake, spare my poor horn!

77394 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Jim Weaver Collection

An old unicorn owner forlorn
Fucked his beast in the ass every morn.
Once, drunk as a boar,
He mistook aft for fore,
And they found him impaled on the horn.

77395 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Albin Chaplin

A lass on a beautiful morn,
Fell in love with a male unicorn.
She purchased a spell,
Recited it well,
Now she's with him with hooves, tail, and horn.

77396 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Tinbender

I do not mourn the lack of a list;
The big reptiles, by me are not missed.
As for unicorns, though,
I would sure like to know
If they did -- or they didn't -- exist.
(list - endangered species list for dinosaurs?)

77397 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL William N Nesbit P9901

To Wack-a-does, thought of food brings,
Running atilt, 'round in rings.
And to express joy,
Their voices employ
A bagpipe drone, while it sings.

77398 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Chris Papa

The Wack-a-do Bird never was
Covered in feathers, just fuzz.
It shivers a lot,
And tries to stay hot,
Just like my big Doberman does.

77399 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL Chris Papa

My dragon's named Daffyd Gruad;
Of his hoard he so very proud.
If you steal a jewel,
Don't look for renewal.
You will not be needing a shroud.

77400 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

It is not only smoke he exhales,
When he is breathing out in big gales.
He melts lead on the roof;
Large birdies go "poof"
And thieves simply leave large ash trails.

77401 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

He has a soft spot for sapphires;
There're something that raise his desires.
And emeralds green
He likes to be seein';
These gifts sometimes dampen his fires.

77402 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

Daffyd and the dwarves are at war.
The dwarves deep mine for rich ore;
And stones of great hue
They deftly persue.
In these things they place greatest store.

77403 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

While dragons need them for their hoards,
The dwarves set out guards with big swords,
In their deepest cave
Attempting to save
Their jewel encrusted gold gourds.

77404 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

The great dwarves lore tells just where
A sword can be stuck, with great care.
And dead dragons bones
Make underground thrones,
And great dwarf Kings will sit there!

77405 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

But dragons will not just stand still
And try to do dwarven guards ill.
And sharp dwarven swords
Have Daffyd's hide scored
And stuck, like a porcupine quill.

77406 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

So Daffyd's huge jewelery hoard
Holds many a great dwarven sword,
Surrounded by skulls
From Dwarven guard culls
And all of their jewels his reward!

77407 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

Around these small baubles now revolves
This tale and all that it involves.
With dragons grieving
And greed and thieving,
And virgins and sorcery evolves.

77408 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

The events which now will be written
Somewhere in the hills of old Britain,
Sir Ffrank the rapacious,
For being predacious,
Was denounced by the Lords of the Witan!

77409 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

So covered in armour, all black,
He continued the weak to attack.
But they were so poor,
He wanted much more;
Rich pickings that he could ransack.

77410 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

On hearing some rumors, anon,
Of a village whose dragon was gone,
He snuck in its cave,
This frumious knave,
And with all its gold, was begone!

77411 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

The small hoard of Thomas the Blue,
Unguarded by dwarves, he was slew.
Despite fourteen dead,
They cut off his head
And on his cooked flesh they did chew.

77412 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

Sir Ffrank became boasting and proud
And told of his exploit out loud.
Handmaidens betressed
Were more than impressed,
And 'round him they formed a big crowd.

77413 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

Go back twenty years, a real meanie
Was by all of the witches made Queenie.
She stirred up her pot,
Made spells from old snot.
And worse, her true name was just Jeanie.

77414 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

A dragon that Jeanie just hated
For birth in a field she just waited
And cute little Morgan
Was born in the sorghum,
But boglins to Jeanie then prated.

77415 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

The stitch in her madness and wroth
Cast spells in her pot and then quoth
"Now Morgan is cursed
As human be nursed!"
And added a terrible oath.

77416 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

"And girl you shall be till you walk
Through dragonfire with a balk.
Only then will your scales
Attract dragon males.
'Til then only human you'll talk!"

77417 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

So Morgan was raised as a girl
And learned how to knit and to purl.
And often her sister
Would gladly assist her
While putting her hair in a curl.

77418 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

Her sister was Vicki the good,
Who helped in young Morgan's girlhood;
Raised her fit for an Earl
But she'd only twirl
At the sight of the dragon Daffyd.

77419 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

For Daffyd was handsome and strong;
A dragon whose tail was so long,
With a flame that's so hot,
The smile that he's got
Makes Morgan's young heart sing a song.

77420 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

Meanwhile the crude lusts of Sir Ffrank,
Whose hole was unwashed and it stank,
Now caused him to ask --
Taking sips from his flask --
For the hand of sweet Morgan, point blank.

77421 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

Sweet Vicki said, "Bold dragonslayer,
Sir Ffrank, will you please hear my prayer.
Although Morgan does cower,
A right royal dower
Will surely make her so much gayer."

77422 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

"Perhaps," she said, thinking so fast,
And trying to flabber his ghast,
"A chest full of jewels,
Quite often in fuels
The passions of those thought downcast."

77423 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

Young Morgan cried, beginning to swoon,
While Ffrank, the black-armored poltroon,
Just glared at them both
And swore a great oath,
And spat, but he missed the spitoon.

77424 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

"For Morgan's fair hand, I will bring
A Dragonstone green, and be-ring
My best chosen wench."
And being part French,
He started his au revoiring.

77425 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

And when he had gone through the door,
Our Morgan arose from the floor.
"Oh, Vicki," she cried,
Quite far from dry-eyed,
"I heard the fell oath that he swore!:

77426 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

"My Daffyd loves green stones the most;
Now soon he will just be a ghost.
The nasty Sir Ffrank
Will come back and swank;
He'll brag with bravado and boast!"

77427 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

But Vicki just smiled, "There's a cost
To love which must risk being lost.
Run, give him your glove.
In battle, your love
May save him from being down-tossed.

77428 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

Sir Ffrank entered into the cave,
The home of our Daffyd the brave,
In which all of his gems
And gold diadems,
The walls and the floor, line and pave.

77429 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

Sir Ffrank hid the reason for meeting
Behind a kind jovial greeting,
So Daffyd smiled back,
Not fearing attack,
And offered both tea and a seating.

77430 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

For dragons are basically kind;
They love to talk, just mind to mind.
Their thinking is deep,
Providing you keep
Returning stray jewels you may find.

77431 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

The blackest of knights looked around;
His eyes lit on gems in a mound.
Dissembling still,
He planned to do ill,
While visiting there underground.

77432 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

And Morgan was scared for her Daff,
So she left the castle so safe.
Evading the guard,
She then ran so hard,
And arrived at the cave like a waif.

77433 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

And entering inside she saw
The drama unfold on the floor.
With glove in her hand,
She only could stand
And watch the green dragonblood pour.

77434 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

From dwarven law foul Ffrank had learned
That dragonblood by dragonfire's spurned.
And so the first blow
Unwarned from below
Had split Daffyd snout before it burned.

77435 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

The blood falling down like a stream,
Spilt his fire and turned into steam.
Two small bands of flame
Confused Daffy's aim,
For Ffrank's scheme had worked like a dream.

77436 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

Defended by split bands of fire,
Hurt Daffyd watched Ffrank's sword rise higher,
Now aimed at his eyes,
There were no replies.
It seemed that sir Ffrank was the slyer.

77437 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

Fair Morgan, in fear, gave a shout
And ran to give Ffrank a hard clout.
She passed through the flame
That from Daffyd's mouth came,
Distracting Sir Ffrank with a shout.

77438 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

And the oath that the witch Jeanie made
Caused Morgans sweet girlhood to fade.
And there in her place
Was a gold dragon face,
An Ffrank, now in fear, dropped his blade.

77439 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

They herded him back to the castle,
And gave him to Vicki like a parcel.
She had him all stripped
And deservedly whipped
Then sent to the fields as a vassal.

77440 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

So that's how my own Daffyd Graud
Found his mate of whom he is proud.
Sweet Morgan and he
Soon married will be,
'Neath a sky where there isn't a cloud.

77441 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

There was an old dragon from Bude,
And armoured knights he just eschewed.
He'd go out a-raidin'
For tender young maidens,
But just couldn't stomach canned food.

77442 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS

This mode of dress's not what she chose,
For her "Maiden and Dragon" pose.
She did not rejoice
At the dragon's choice --
The damn dragon singed off all her clothes!

77443 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS

There was an old Dragon named Lou,
For dinner, eats a knight or two;
I've one suggestion
For his digestion,
Wait until they're done cooking through.

77444 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Toolman

There once was a bold British Knight
Who went hunting a Dragon to fight.
But when it smelled Dragon,
His horse started laggin'...
And then ran away out of fright.

77445 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   C M Joserlin

The knight was left standing alone
To face the fierce Wurm all alone;
This warrior so brave,
Followed smoke to a cave,
Where the Dragon lay deep in the stone.

77446 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   C M Joserlin

"Bold knight," said the well-hidden beast,
"Your visit shows courage, at least,
But wisdom is lacking
In knights who go hacking
At mountains, instead of a feast."

77447 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   C M Joserlin

"Go home and carve pork-pies instead,
And chickens, and cheeses, and bread...
Come back with a share --
Folks'll be free from care,
For no Dragon hunts when well fed.

77448 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   C M Joserlin

The knight walked all day down the road,
Then rode back with a wagon-full load
Of savory feast
To feed to the beast,
And as for the Dragon, it growed!

77449 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   C M Joserlin

It ate 'til its stomach was swelling
To fill all its cavernous dwelling.
And true to its word,
The Dragon preferred
To dine home instead to go killing.

77450 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   C M Joserlin

So now we may lift up our flagon
In salute to the knight and his wagon,
And wash down our feed
With good whiskey and mead,
And give a big share to the dragon.

77451 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   C M Joserlin

Dragons were a terrible sight;
They put timid peasants to flight.
They seem inestimable
But they proved comestible;
MacDragonburgers won over night.

77452 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Tony Burrell

A dour old dwarf named Fritz,
Was burned right where he sits.
That happens, they say,
When you get in the way
Of a dragon, just as he spits.

77453 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Jim Weaver Collection

My parents began to have fits,
When my dragon developed the shits.
For wherever he farted,
A great fire started,
Blowing our house into bits.

77454 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Lims For Year - 01

He's seen by both Christian and pagan,
The horrible fire-breathing dragon.
But never, you'll note
Is he ever remote
From acetylene tanks in the wagon.

77455 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   VOL 6

The three-headed dragon of Thrunn,
Considers life not too much fun.
His heads disagree
'Bout where to have tea,
So his legs don't know which way to run.

77456 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Tiddy Ogg

Head #1 says "Let's go to the West;
There's sheep there; I like mutton best.
Head #2 says "Oh no.
'Tis North we should go,
For man-flesh." Head #3's not impressed.

77457 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Tiddy Ogg

There's cows in the East. Let us race
And roast us some beef in that place."
And thus every brain
Tries to set legs in train.
And the poor beast falls flat on its face.

77458 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Tiddy Ogg

Come folks, show the poor thing some pity.
Of food he will not get a bit. He
Acquires far from ample,
A classic example
Of government by a committee.

77459 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Tiddy Ogg

The Queen Dragon with five different heads,
Screams to send warriors to their beds.
With fire and death
And a dose of bad breath,
She scares Greenspan, the head of the Fed.

77460 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Dan S

When that Saint George hadde sleyne ye draggon,
He sat him down furninst a flaggon;
And, wit ye well,
Within a spell,
He hadde a bien plaisant jag on.

77461 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Carolyn Wells   (Bibby)

To dragons I'm crunchy and taste
Good with ketchup or tomato paste.
Before you engorge,
Remember St George,
And do not proceed with much haste.

77462 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

Big Daffyd's my dragon; he's strong;
He's from Wales where they burst into song.
And when he is bored
From guarding his hoard,
At Eisteddfords he does sing along.

77463 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

But don't touch his big pile of sparklies;
His views on jewel theives are quite darklies.
He'll breathe hard on you,
Like a big barbeque,
Then eat you just like some great sharklies.

77464 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Archie

The dragon is often dismissed;
People say it just did not exist.
But our good St George
A career did forge,
By not letting this myth persist.

77465 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - DRAGONS   Tony Burrell

There was an old man of Cape May
Who reeled in a mermaid one day.
He said, "She's a queen!
But you should have seen
The one I threw back in the bay!"

77466 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - MERMAIDS

A young SCUBA diver named Lee
From a mermaid one time had to flee,
For she wanted to marry,
But the diver was wary --
There were plenty of fish in the sea.
(Why buy a cow with milk free. - McW)
77467 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - MERMAIDS Albin Chaplin   3024-2668

A mermaid is a dish
Who always makes you wish
When she ascends,
That both her ends
Were either flesh or fish.

77468 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - MERMAIDS William K. Alsop   P8910

A mermaid, I'd seen on the shore
So I anchored my boat for a score,
But my craft, it was stolen
By pirates Angolan:
As the raven would quote, 'never moor'.

77469 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - MERMAIDS

Said a mermaid one day by the sea,
"The sun is no menace to me.
As summer gets hotter,
I'll stay under water,
And thereby avoid the UV."

77470 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - MERMAIDS June Skene   P9308

A Norse from the isles of Lofoten
Was out on the fjord one day boatin'.
He was greatly delighted
When a mermaid he sighted,
With an upper half well worth notin'.

77471 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - MERMAIDS MrMalo

I once wandered down to the shore
For a tryst with a mermaid-like whore;
I liked her physique --
So scaly, so sleek!
But her odor was hard to ignore.

77472 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - MERMAIDS Norm Storer   P0011

An unlucky fellow named Foster
Caught a mermaid while fishing off Gloucester.
To his lasting regret,
When he reached in the net,
She slipped through his hands and he lost her.

77473 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - MERMAIDS Cybergeezer

Once a Florida boater called Hockney
Saw a mermaid on River Ochlockonee.
Though he didn't capsize,
He'd now blind in both eyes,
From her looks, and has permanent knock-knee!

77474 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - MERMAIDS Prof M-G

Mermaids lack some paraphernalia;
It seems making love ends in failure.
With no legs to spread,
They give their man head,
Wipe their chin, then rub their genetalia.

77475 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - MERMAIDS Dirruk

How often and often, I wish
I lived in green depths like a fish.
No noise, not a thing,
But the mermaids who sing,
Whilst their tails give a slippery swish.

77476 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - MERMAIDS Francis Cornford

If you're out in the straits they call Georgia,
And a mermaid starts swimming right towargia,
Insist that you think
She's a sweet salmon-pink,
And explain, "I just cannot afforgia."

77477 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - MERMAIDS Hugh Oliver   110b

The outside of mermaids, no doubt,
Is covered with scales like a trout.
Inside, I think
They are pretty and pink,
But they rarely appear inside-out.

77478 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - MERMAIDS Paul Bowman

After fishing all day, Mr. Heldt
Was thrilled with the pride that he felt.
He collected the catch
That few anglers could match,
For two mermaids he caught, and one smelt.

77479 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - MERMAIDS Albin Chaplin   3024-2615

The Abominable Snowman's a creature,
That has a singular feature,
A rather large eye
That looks up at the sky.
It reminds me a lot of my teacher.

77480 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI Jonathan Munn

There is a snowman in Tibet. He
Is locally known as the Yeti.
He's a marvel at swimmin',
For abominable snowwomen
All reside on the wide Serengeti.

77481 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI Cybergeezer

It may be that there is no man
Who's seen the Abominable Snowman --
Who's known also as Yeti,
Yet I think if we met, he
Might run as fast as I could go, man.

77482 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI Macsam

In a young Canadians crotch
There lives a ferocious Sasquatch.
And one day said he,
How long is my yeti?
A whole great Big Foot of debauch.

77483 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI Phil T

A logger on top of Mt. Hood
Saw a Bigfoot quite near where he stood.
As the creature drew near,
The man trembled with fear,
As only the petrified would.

77484 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI Gerry Busch

A hiker along with his toots
Was maimed by a pair of Bigfoots.
The rescuing sheriff
Said, "Always take care if
You disparage some hairy guy's putz."

77485 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI   Arthur Deex   P9612

A hiker once happened to meet
And get abused by a pair of Bigfeet.
The rescuing ranger
Said, "You all look out, stranger,
Them ape guys is most indiscreet."

77486 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI   Arthur Deex   P9612

On the slopes of Mount Everest indomitable,
I tracked down a snowman abominable,
And slew the poor Yeti
And cooked he and et he;
It was good 'cept the nuts which were vomitable.

77487 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI   MrMalo

"You ate Yeti? But hold on a tick.
You neglected to mention its dick.
You rejected his balls
(Which no one recalls)
But you ate his dick? (I feel sick!)

77488 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI   Mike

You can't let that part go to wasty,
Nor let Tibetan vacations be hasty.
Though your climb may take hours,
You must pause to smell flowers,
And besides. "Himalayan oysters" are tasty.

77489 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI   Anon

By Loch Ness, they can toss, like confetti,
The proofs that they've snapped, from the jetty,
Abominable Snowmen,
Apparently no men
Have every quite filmed them, as Yeti.

77490 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI   Bill Greenwell

There was a young lady named Betty,
Who was having sex with a Yeti.
When they started to come,
The resulting hum
Upset the big scanners at SETI.

77491 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI   Elvo Feek

If you go to Tibet, where you think
You'll discover that old Missing Link,
Do beware; don't forget he
Might well be a Yeti,
With furry big feet that may stink.

77492 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI   Cybergeezer

The man of the mountains, I'd heard
Was a legend that some thought absurd.
So I took expedition
And fulfilling the mission,
My encounter with yeti occurred.

77493 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI

I faced up to the snowman abominable
With courage and spirit indomitable.
But then I had to go, man,
When I saw that the snowman
For me had a hard on phenominable.

77494 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI

As misses go, that was a near one;
I never thought I'd ever fear one.
I had thought I was ready
To encounter a yeti,
But I wasn't expecting a queer one.

77495 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI

Two, carelessly climbing Tibeti
Were savagely mauled by a Yeti.
The rescuing Sherpas
Remarked to good purpose,
"You askee for trouble, you gettee."

77496 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI John Dole P9612

An innocent maiden named Letty
Was laid one fine night by a yeti;
Though this incus action
Gave great satisfaction,
Results nine months later weren't pretty.

77497 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI Armand Singer

You may think it quite serendipitous,
When climbing a snowfield precipitous,
In peaks Himalayan,
If ropes don't start frayin',
And you don't meet a creature yetiperous.

77498 ZOOLOGY - MYTHICAL - YETI Tiddy Ogg

Good shepherds with their sheep will trod
Across miles and miles of hard sod;
The sheep lay at night
In the cool of moonlight;
They're comforted by shepherd's rod.

77499 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Travis Brasell

The little sheep, white, black or brown,
Never awaken the town.
They always stay calm.
The remember the psalm,
"He maketh me now to LIE DOWN!"

77500 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Jeanie

Last night all was peaceful and calm
On the Tiddy Ogg sheep-dip and farm,
When a shuffle of feet in
The wheat caused a bleatin'
Of ovine distress and alarm.

77501 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Peter Wilkins

Which lamb would it be this fair night?
Which poor darling would suffer a plight
Worse than having a ram
Shove his ham up her clam,
And shoot sheep-dip with all of his might?

77502 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Peter Wilkins

'Tis Mary of fluffiest fleece,
Who will suffer an Ogg in her crease.
(All the others sat down
With a bleat and a frown
And awaited a breach of the piece.)

77503 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Peter Wilkins

But lo! It's not Tiddy the Ogg
He's in bed in his shed in the bog,
With his Erm in his arms,
So the ovine alarms
Must be caused by his faithful old dog.

77504 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Peter Wilkins

There was a sheepherder named Sutton
Who got from a ram quite a buttin'.
So he mounted astride it
And to death he did ride it;
For dinner young Sutton had mutton.

77505 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Albin Chaplin

Said the ram, "They're a motley crew --
A sort of bucolic Who's Who --
There are mares, there are cows,
There are bitches and sows --
But I only have eyes for ewe."

77506 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Basil Wentworth P0103

A bighorn sheep's headgear's imperious.
They butt heads till they are delerious.
Though women may fake
An occasional ache,
When a ram claims a headache, he's serious.

77507 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Actaeon

Those old Dolly sheep-chasing coots
Want to take all the fun from the 'fruits'.
But consider the impaction
On this minor fraction--
Us folks who make sheepherder boots!
(brass belt-buckle manufacturers also affected - McW)
77508 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Stu Lucas P9705

While visiting Santa's North Pole,
A sheep from the stable I stole.
I was quickly erect,
But what's this I detect?
The cold air has frozen its hole!

77509 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE CyberCelt

I hate all those sheep; read my lips!
I helped Farmer John with sheepdips.
That farm's a latrine;
Can't get my shoes clean.
Ever since I have hated lamb chips.

77510 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE   Al Willis   T9711

Young Mary, an animal petter,
Liked puppies, but lambs even better;
She said, "This one's white--
I could stroke him all night--"
But the damn little lamb wouldn't let her.

77511 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE   Norm Storer   P9605

Cloning of sheep is a breeze,
Increasing your flock with great ease;
While also enhancing
Domestic romancing,
It saves wear and tear on the knees.

77512 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE   James M. Menger   P9705

A naturalist we know is queer;
Of women he has a strange fear.
He spurns their advances
And takes his chances
On buggering male sheep and a deer.

77513 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE   G1305

Young Mary, an animal petter,
Liked puppies, but lambs even better;
She said, "This small fellow
Is snow-white, not yellow--
And someday he'll make a fine sweater."

77514 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE   Norm Storer   P9605

Said the shepherd, "No fun in this game--
I might just as well chase a dame.
Cloning is bleak;
When we play hide and seek,
These nubile ewes all look the same."

77515 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Arthur Deex P9705

A handsome young shearer named Bull,
Loved pretty young sheep, well and full.
But he'd never abuse
The ugliest ewes,
Because that's where we get virgin wool.

77516 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE CyberCelt T9711

A matronly sheep named Maude Dupets
Gave birth to a set of quadruplets.
"Oh what shall I do?"
Cried the motherly ewe,
"My faucets come only in two sets!"

77517 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Said a sheep to her child, "My dear Ruth,
Such precipitate haste is uncouth.
When you come down a stair,
Use some caution and care,
And restrain the wild impulse of youth."

77518 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE J G Francis

There once was a Welsh mountain sheep,
Who sang Gregorian Chants in his sleep.
When local monks heard,
They thought it absurd,
That a ram should intone strains so deep.

77519 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Our weeds are now growing quite huge;
The sheep will be having a chewge;
Eating up their greens,
They'd best leave my beans,
Or they might end up in a stewge!

77520 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE

Slick Wills got a big shiny button,
And so's my mate big Jim Sutton.
When the buttons are pressed,
In unison carressed,
All sheep instantly now are mutton.

77521 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE

This sheep bomb will sure kill us all,
But who cares, and I ask "Why the stall?"
In destroying this earth.
We're all doomed and cursed,
To spend the rest our lives on a ball.

77522 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE

When the last consciousness fades away,
There'll finally be no more gays,
Or Slobos or Russians,
And slobering Prussians,
So it's worth it, you see what I say?

77523 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE

The sheep shearing gang, every male,
Would work dawn to dusk without fail.
The farmer'd then let
His young daughter, Bet,
Come bring a great bucket of ale.

77524 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Travis Brasell

The workers would then drink their fill;
The farmer a-watching them still,
To see if those peasants
Perhaps had the presence
Of mind to ask Bet for a thrill.

77525 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Travis Brasell

And if one should offer to sleep
With Betsy, that man's pay he'd keep;
That man was a shirker,
The truly hard-worker
Was sheared out from shagging the sheep.

77526 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Travis Brasell

But Betsy had hots for Bill Crumm,
And fancied him banging her drum.
So in fields late at night,
Far away from Dad's sight,
With foam squirting Bill, Betsy'd come.

77527 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Travis Brasell

How how should I put it? Let's see...
While counting sheep I dreamed young Betsy
Had drawn from my well
More foam for her pail --
This morning my bed was all wet, see!

77528 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Travis Brasell

To guard against forays by leopard,
A shotgun was kept by a shepherd.
But one of his flock
Tripped over the stock;
The sharp-shooting sheep's shepherd's peppered.

77529 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Archie

The shepherd had a rival, a ram,
Who thought shepherd Sam was a sham.
They queued all the ewes
For their personal use,
But the ram had the lambs and not Sam.

77530 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Archie

A sheep is a cute woolly creature
Whose coat is its very best feature;
It feels so forlorn
Whenever it's shorn,
That it won't even bleat to greet yer.

77531 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Do you like it when they are fresh shorn?
Or perhaps when they are newly born?
Does a suckling yearling
Give the ultimate feeling?
Or is mutton what gives you the horn?

77532 ZOOLOGY - OVIDAE Julie

A careless zookeeper named Blake,
Fell into a tropical lake.
Said a fat alligator,
A few minutes later,
"That's nice, but I still prefer steak."

77533 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Ogden Nash

Out dining, a young alligator,
When asked, if he'd have coffee later,
Just shook his large head,
And pleasantly said,
"I was planning on having the waiter."

77534 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Gunjan Saraf

The first child of Annie, a daughter,
Exploring not quite where she oughter,
Disturbed a big 'gator
Who reared up and ate her!
(She ran really fast but he caught her.)

77535 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Florida Jim

Now Suzie, the zoo's new curator,
Fell in love with her pet alligator.
They made love in a swamp,
A reptilian romp
And after he'd had her, he ate her.

77536 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Paddy Prosser, Blenheim

In the Zambezi jungle old Deazy
Makes weak-stomached bystanders queasy:
With soft words and smiles,
He castrates crocodiles,
Which on the Zambezi is easy!

77537 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA G2311

A chameleon, when he's feeling blue,
Can alter his glum point of view,
By changing his hue
To a color that's new;
I'd like to do that , wouldn't you?

77538 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA William K Durr

A chelonia moves kind of slow.
She's not known for speed, as you know.
At times, she's quite fertile;
Commonly called turtle,
And her head, sometimes doesn't show.

77539 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Al Willis

A hasher, disgustingly vile,
Was swallowed by a crocodile,
Who digested his skin,
And most things within,
But choked on his Membrum Virile.

77540 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA

While swimming across the Zambezi,
I was starting to feel a bit queasy,
When a wandering Croc
Grabbed ahold of my cock.
Now pissing is not very easy!

77541 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA

A circus stunt girl of Decatur
Performed as a crocodile ate her.
But a skeptic did smile,
"It was no crocodile,
It was simply a large alligator."

77542 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Albin Chaplin 3024-1128

A jolly young artist named Bruno,
Went to sketch in the bright month of June-o,
On the banks of the Nile,
Where a huge crocodile
Quickly tucked him away in his--you know!

77543 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA

While swimming across the Zambezi,
I met with a crocodile sleazy.
His ugly old grin
Was soon wearing thin;
All those teeth made me feel most uneasy.

77544 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA K R Swift

You will find by the banks of the Nile,
The haunts of the great crocodile.
He will welcome you in
With an innocent grin,
Which gives way to a satisfied smile.

77545 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA

In the outback, by twilight's last glimmer, Rick
Went swimming. And, though a good swimmer, Rick
Was not quite as fast
As the croc he swam past.
Now all that remains is this limb o' Rick.

77546 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Jerry Nordal P0303

There was an old man of Darwin,
Who lived on the beach in a bin.
He ceased to reside
One night at high tide,
When a crocodile took him right in.

77547 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Don Humphries

A worn out old harlot named Dole
Had a pussy as large as a bowl.
She fell into the Nile
Where a big crocodile
Attacked her and swallowed her whole.

77548 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Al Chaplin P0304

The crocodile cleaned all its teeth,
And massaged the gums underneath,
Then wished in reptilian
Tones for a million
More meals that he'd just made of Keith.

77549 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Tiddy Ogg

There was a poor croc in despair
Because his false teeth hurt to wear.
With relief and delight,
He would place them each night
In a fish tank he'd perched on a chair.
(Ranger Rick magazine)

77550 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Ray Driver P9108

While swimming across the Zambezi,
Two crocs played a game of parcheesi,
By moving cig butts
'Round their teeth to their guts...
But the winner felt terribly queasy!

77551 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Prof M-G

Sunday morning dawns bright, full of cheer;
See, the Easter Alligator's been here!
Long and pink, has short legs;
Scatters wild-colored eggs;
The old Bunny's been eaten, I fear!

77552 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Allen Wolverton

Kids look anxious; and that's no wild hunch;
Gotta find all those eggs -- crunch or punch.
'Cause from strays left about,
Baby 'gators hatch out;
They'll seize the wee tykes for their lunch!

77553 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Allen Wolverton

You heard 'bout the beer-drinking lizard,
Who shoved the frog out in a blizzard?
Frog said, "Damn his eyes,
I'll see that he fries,
And I'll be the one eats his gizzard!"

77554 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Marlene

A law-breaker captured in Skokie
Disappeared when released from the pokey.
His bod was found later
Devoured by a 'gator,
In the wilds of the Okeefenokee.

77555 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Island Singer

The General, a fascist dictator,
Suspected his mum was a traitor.
Turns out he was right,
So one stormy night,
He fed her to his alligator.

77556 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Anon

The gecko is not very bright
When it comes to its own appetite.
A bug or some lice,
It's all eidelweiss
With no gustatory hindsight.

77557 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Timothy Torkildson

There once was a turtle named Myrtle,
One day couldn't fit in her girdle.
She stuffed and she squeezed,
Till she suddenly sneezed,
And now she's a girdleless turtle!

77558 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Marcie

A glass lizard, female or male,
Doffs its tail tip when other moves fail.
So when caught by a snake,
Off it comes with a shake,
Plus, their mates always get some nice tail.

77559 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Actaeon

Come celebrate the flora and fauna;
You may pet Scaly, my pet iguana.
Iridescent gray and green,
Prettiest you've ever seen.
Thanks so much, but I really don't wanna!

77560 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Lynn Mostafa

An adventurous lady, Diana,
Had a favorite jungle liana.
For if she could cling
For the length of its swing,
She could see a nude lounging iguana.

77561 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Archie

An iguana seems like a small dinosaur,
'Cause he sure has the outfit that dino wore.
He must be his brother,
Or something or other
And he looks like he really could roar.

77562 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Silvia S Crockett P0106

Iguana, he lie in the sun;
Iguana, he havin' his fun;
Coyote come roun'
An' gobble him down;
Iguana, his life is all done.

77563 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Cap'n Bean P0305

Found a big reptile, kept it for later.
I took my cue from the potater.
Dried that sucker out,
Ground it up to the snout.
Wanna buy a bag of insti-gator?

77564 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA

Please pardon me now if I knock
A real flakey post -- it's aa croc.
If I reconstitute
The whole beast to it's snoot,
It'll run over the sides of my wok.

77565 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Glenn Gardner

There once was a tourist in Niger,
Who went off in search of a tiger.
But, imagine her shock
To be munched by a croc,
For there aren't any tigers in Niger.

77566 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Graham Lester

There once was a fellow named Claude,
Asked if iguana sexing was hard.
You can't really tell
An iguana by smell;
You just have to ask it, by God!

77567 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Dave Jersey

If the years are about fours or threes,
Just feel below where it pees.
If you feel a rod,
It's a boy by God;
Info that is sure to please.

77568 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Dave Jersey

You could look at the femoral pores,
One of life's nastier chores.
Boys are bigger than girls,
Never mind spikes or curls;
To me this comparison bores.

77569 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Dave Jersey

An impatient old spinster in Florida
Whose dreams grew progressively torrida,
Leapt onto a 'gator
In hopes that he mate her;
But nothing so crude -- he just swollida.

77570 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Hugh Oliver A033B

I have two lizards, they're skinks.
When they get thirsty they drink.
They piss off the cats,
By hanging like bats,
The cats want to eat them, me thinks.

77571 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA

There was a young girl from the Nile,
Who screwed with a large crocodile.
He had no self-control
And he swallowed her whole;
She got out of his side with a file.

77572 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Albin Chaplin

The terrapin made for the road;
With dignity, slowly he strode.
Though sluggish and base,
And at a snail's pace,
He carried a stately abode.

77573 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Heather McCabe

While swimmin' across the Zambezi,
The croc biting comes mighty easy,
For our Texas boys
With our tricks and ploys,
But they taste just a little too greasy.

77574 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Observer

A larking young lady named Lillian,
Protruded her tongue at a Chilean.
Her mother said, pleading,
"Remember your breeding.
That trick is distinctly reptilian."

77575 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Langford Reed

If there's one thing that Nature has taught us,
It's the virtues of being a tortoise.
They can slumber, I hear,
More than half of the year,
In the depths of their snug winter-quarters.

77576 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA

There was a tortoise named Joe
Whose progress was painfully slow.
He'd stop for a week,
Look around, take a peek,
Then, unlike a shot, off he'd go.

77577 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Michael Palin

The young turtle climbed up a tree,
And launched himself off like a bee.
He fell to the ground
With a sickening sound,
Then climbed again for a reprise.

77578 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Tiddy Ogg

"Oh, please can't you get him to stop, Ted,"
Said a bird to her mate where they opted
To sit, "Now he's old
Enough to be told.
Oh DO tell the child he's adopted.

77579 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Tiddy Ogg

On the turtle, depression befell.
To a shrink all his woes he did tell.
"You are simply too shy,"
Said the doc, "and that's why
You should really come out of your shell."

77580 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA Kirk Miller

An adventurous lady, Diana
Had a favourite jungle liana.
For if she could cling
For the length of its swing,
She saw a nude lounging iguana!

77581 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA

If theories you ate high, are porous,
Why such a long neck, Brontosaurus?
Perhaps it affords
You the long vocal cords,
To sing bass in the dinosaur chorus!

77582 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN Prof M-G

Voracious insidious bees
Inhabit sassafras trees
And stung brontosaura
Encircled by flora
With incomprehensible ease.

77583 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN William K. Alsop P8910

"I feel the end nearing," said Boris,
An amazingly wise brontosaurus.
"The air will turn cold
Before we've grown old --
It makes me feel quite sorry for us."

77584 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN Teri Sloat Robt Sloat

There once was an old brontosaurus
Who sang in an opera chorus.
He did not know the score
But because of his roar,
The ceiling became very porous.

77585 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Tiddy Ogg

I had me a fine brontosaurus;
I rode him just like a horus;
And once every spring,
You'd hear the beast sing
The great Halleluia Chorus.

77586 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Tiddy Ogg

The folk in the street don't ignore us,
In fact quite a lot of them chorus:
"Where did you get
That?" It's just my pet.
I've got me a fine brontosaurus.

77587 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Tiddy Ogg

He's really a cute brontosaurus.
But some people simplly abhor us.
As we stroll down the street
With his 15 yard feet,
The road workers often implore us.

77588 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Tiddy Ogg

"Come here with that nice brontosaurus.
Will he flatten this street surface for us?"
And he does it with pleasure,
In quite even measure,
And the workers shout "Bravo, encorus."

77589 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Tiddy Ogg

If theories you ate high are porous,
Why such a long neck, Brontosaurus?
Perhaps it affords
You the long vocal chords
To sing bass in a dinosaur chorus!

77590 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Prof M-G

Dinosaurs with small brains and slow wits,
Didn't realize they'd soon be quits.
Seeking a spot to rest,
Most thought La Brea best.
Others though said, "This place is the pits."

77591 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Loren Fitzhugh   P0203

Dinosaur brains were duplex,
With the smaller part up on their necks.
With most of its mind
In it loins, we find
The species was soon rated ex.

77592 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Decline and Fall   P9309

Such erotical beasts were the dinosaurs;
They had the most monstrous posteriors.
There phenomenal cocks
Could shatter large rocks,
But alas, there were no use on meteors.

77593 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Actaeon

Though Dinosaurs strutted their mass,
The truth was their sex lives lacked class.
This dearth of distinction
Caused sudden extinction...
A lesson, if you're a young lass!

77594 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Mark Levy   P9309

My friend George, an old Diplodocus,
Has eyes that are bad, they're lost focus.
"Find a wizard for me;
He will soon make me see,
With a touch of his old hocus-pocus."

77595 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Tiddy Ogg

I said, "George, you need no magician,
To give you some near-perfect vision.
Just come into town;
There's a fellow I've found;
They say he's a real fine optician."

77596 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Tiddy Ogg

If you go down to Jurassic Park,
You'll see him, he thinks it's a lark.
Embarrassed he's not,
By the glasses he's got;
He's glad he'd not left in the dark.

77597 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Tiddy Ogg

There once was a plesiosaurus,
Who lived when the earth was all porous.
But it fainted with shame,
When it first heard its name,
And departed long ages before us.

77598 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Anon

Arguments 'midst those in the know
About dinosaurs rapid or slow;
Did T-rex use probocsis
Sniffing fetid deposits
Of dead prey, or hunt like a pro?

77599 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Barb

'Twas an ichthyosaurus no less,
Who was plesiosaurus undress.
But I chased it away
As we started to play,
And had fun on the shores of Loch Ness.

77600 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Peter Wilkins

A wonderful bird was the dinosaur,
That the forests of primeval China bore,
For its genes were such winners,
That they led to the dinners
The modern-day KFC diners store.

77601 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Graham Lester

Aunt Elizabeth's gifts used to bore us,
Till she told us we'd get a thesaurus.
We were thrilled past belief,
Till we found, to our grief,
She had not bought a dinosaur for us.

77602 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Stargazer

A dinosaur stomped in a mall
Where people are tiny and small.
"Now why did you think
I was really extinct?"
The dinosaur roared with a drawl.

77603 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Agustin E. DeMello

There once was a plesiosaurus
Which lived when the earth was all porus,
But it fainted with shame
When it first heard its name,
And departed long ages before us.

77604 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Warren Lyfick   P0209

The old pterodactyl's extinct;
A dinosaur bird, so I thinct.
It ran out of luck
When the asteroid struck.
And so 'neath the waves it did sinct.

77605 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Tiddy Ogg

Salt Lake City is on the alert
For an aircraft that's dumping its dirt...
But an airline has blamed
A strange dinosaur, named
Sauradropitryx by their expert.

77606 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Prof M-G

The dinosaur no longer reigns
In the marches or forests or plains.
The beasts might have survived
Where once they had thrived,
If only they'd grown bigger brains.

77607 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Paul Lusch   P9310

The reason all saurians have died
Has theories that range far and wide;
But mostly agree,
At catastrophe,
Most difficult for them to hide.

77608 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Irving Superior   P9310

A museum bequest in Toronto
Left it stuck with a saurus called "bronto".
Equipped with a dong
Some seven feet long,
The prudes want it out of there, pronto.

77609 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Armand Singer

The bone digger said, "I am sure.
My sample's remarkably pure.
And I've run several checks.
It's the shit of T. rex,
And tomorrow it's going on tour.

77610 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   B

There once was a dinosaur Fred,
Who liked to eat nothing but bread,
But it had not been invented,
So be grew thin and dented,
And soon he was lying there dead.

77611 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Rebecca Read age 12 P0112

What happened to ancient T. Rex,
And the brontosaurs with their long necks?
Their kind are extinct
For one reason succinct:
They didn't have quite enough sex. (They suffered from small intellects) (Plus the meteor's fatal effects.)
77612 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Jerry Nordal

So now there's a T. rex, no less,
On the block. But the price, I confess,
Is a shock. Who'd have known
That a ton of old bone,
Could be worth more than Marilyn's dress?
(T. rex sold for 12 million 1999 - McW)
77613 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN

A great paleontologist, Deex,
Made a study of dinosaur beaks.
He discovered the smell
Was a rotten as Hell
And renamed it Tyrannosaurus Reeks.

77614 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Dwight Johns   P9308

Old T. Rex was a powerful dino.
His rod was as big as a rhino.
When Rex put it in her,
She loses her dinner,
And lets out a horrific whino.

77615 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Actaeon

In the old savannas quite spacious,
Dwelt Tyrannosaurus VORACIOUS.
His temper was bad,
But 'tis said that he had
Good table manners most gracious.

77616 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   Chris Papa

Though adders do not multiply,
And some places, they're in short supply,
Their fecund rattler cousins
Are found by the dozens
All over the Great Divide.

77617 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Ann Gasser   P8808

There was a young fellow named Fonda
Who was squeezed by a great anaconda.
Now he's only a smear,
With part of him here,
And the rest of him somewhere out yonder.

77618 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Ogden Nash

Herptologist Christopher Blake
Made a perfectly dreadful mistake.
Turned his back upon Wanda,
An immense anaconda,
And became a quick snack for the snake.

77619 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   William D Robinson

A girl who was baking a cake,
Inadvertently baked in a snake;
Of course, she was sued
And none ate her food
'Cept those who prefer reptile to steak.

77620 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Anon

A blacksnake crept up drunk Jake's thigh,
Who exclaimed, when it popped out his fly,
"Big and black, that ah knowed,
But my! Yo' has growed.
And whe'fo yo' beady blue eye?

77621 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   John Miller 0163

There was a young person named Jake,
Who made the most dreadful mistake.
He walked barefoot around
On a grass-covered mound,
And was bitten to death by a snake.

77622 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Mark Wainwright

A boa constrictor named Lena
Once swallowed a concertina.
When she'd give it a squeeze,
As she coiled in the trees,
It would play the Macarena.

77623 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Cyber Geezer

There once was a man who said, "Oh,
Please, boa constrictor, let go!
Don't you think that you can?"
The snake looked at the man,
And calmly responded, "Why, no!"

77624 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

A collector of snakes for a zoo
Tried to smuggle some dead ones in, too.
But the custom inspector
Said, "I'm no collector,
But your carrion luggage won't do."

77625 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Laurence Perrine

"There's a tune," said a sly Bengalese,
"Which will charm any snake that you please:
Take a long, heavy stick;
Hit the snake with it -- quick!
Then proceed with the tune at your ease."

77626 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   John Bennet

A snake bit a fellow named Trout
On the end of his cock, and no doubt
He would die, but by luck
His friend said he'd suck,
But more than the poison came out.

77627 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Albin Chaplin   3024-0890

"Keep sucking," said Trout to the guy.
"You can get it all out, if you try."
Said his friend, in a huff,
As he swallowed the stuff,
"You son of a bitch, you can die."

77628 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Albin Chaplin   3024-0891

The ticks and the chiggers will bite;
Mosquitoes will certainly light.
But the one that I dread
Is that damned copperhead,
I might tread upon during the night.

77629 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Lynn

There once was a camper named Jack
Who found a huge snake in his pack.
He cut it in two,
Gave half to the zoo,
And then put the other half back.

77630 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Michael Palin

So sad it happened to Jake,
Who stood on a worm by mistake.
He very soon found
That the 'worm' on the ground
Was the end of a whopping great snake.

77631 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Funfax Limericks

On the grass you are both sharing bliss
When you hear a most ominous hiss.
Do you jump up and run
Or continue the fun,
And pray that the old snake will miss?

77632 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Jean Fox

In the UK we are not aware
Of the snakes that you have over there.
If a snake in the grass
Stuck his fangs in your ass
Would it mean it let out all the air?

77633 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Jean Fox

A snake with a lofty ambition,
Not content with his lowly position,
Off a cliff made a try
Like a bird, onces to fly,
But he lived to regret his decision.

77634 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Ryan Waldron

When you come upon a rattlesnake
In the bed of a old dried-up lake,
First you hear the snake rattle,
Which will his presence tattle;
Then which direction do you take?

77635 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Thomas Ratliff   P0304

There was a fat man of Girgenti
Whose dolci was far from nienti.
He went to Segesta
To take a siesta
And -- sat on a grosso sepente!

77636 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Rudyard Kipling   P8903

I once knew a kingsnake named Elvis,
With a less than vestigial pelvis.
And the bulge in his jeans
Came from snake hemipenes.
I'm almost embarrassed to tell this.

77637 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

Of snakes I am not very fond,
And I just saw one in my pond.
He's making a buffet
Of Frogs. Make him go 'way;
Please Wizard wave your magic wand.

77638 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Carol

My BB gun works a real charm
But if you'd keep the snake from that harm,
Perhaps some moth balls
'Round the edges and falls,
Will also reduce your alarm.

77639 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Cyber Wizard

There's no water mocs around here;
Copperheads and rattlers I fear.
So I'll try moth balls
'Round the pond and two falls,
And hope that they soon disappear.

77640 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Carol

They checked out back and beyond;
That wasn't a snake in your pond.
Look and you'll see,
It's just part of me,
'Cause of skinny dipping I'm fond.

77641 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   CM

If your snake is skinny when dipping,
And dates laugh at you while your stripping,
Then might I suggest
Viagra works best
And soon over it you'll be tripping.

77642 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Gearhart

There's a snake in my trousers you'd like,
Unless your a pecker-free dyke.
No mothballs will daunt
The reptilian jaunt,
He'll enjoy when your flesh he does strike.

77643 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Randog

I assure you she's not pecker-free
Unless she's been bed down with thee.
For I've heard you're lacking
A pecker for whacking,
Since you mom chewed it off at age 3.

77644 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Gearhart

It's known I've no use for a snake;
If seen I just tremble and shake.
But today I was brave;
Put one in his grave.
I smashed it in half with a rake

77645 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Carol

It's you crazy that it will make,
If you, a pill for it, don't take.
Your 'net skill's immense,
But it doesn't make sense
If you post an invisible snake.

77646 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Cyber Wizard

I know that the snakes make you queasy,
So killing them to you comes easy.
But Carol, say "Screw it!"
It's best not to do it,
For that one's a protected species.

77647 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Cyber Wizard

I finally got rid of that snake,
In my pond when he came out to bake,
In the sun on a rock.
He felt quite a shock,
When I mashed him up with a rake.

77648 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

There was a young man at Twin Lakes,
With a terrible case of the shakes.
He writhed on the lawn,
From midnight to dawn,
Like Laocoon, but with more snakes.

77649 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   John Ciardi

We view travel as our obligation
To broaden our kid's education,
So we've seen countless sites
Of Civil War fights
And every snake farm in the nation.

77650 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   A N Wilkins   P8709

There once was a man who said, "Why
Can't I look that big snake in the eye?"
The snake said, "You can,"
And he looked at the man.
(Most any last line will apply.)

77651 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Carolyn Wells

There was a rich snake name of Diss,
Who lived in a state of great bliss.
But he went all to hell
When misfortune befell;
He was left with no pit where to hiss.

77652 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2548

Why does a rattle snake rattle,
When he's poised on the brink of a battle?
He'd have much more luck
If he silently struck,
And cut out that old tittle-tattle!

77653 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Jean Fox

If a rattlesnake's poised at your back,
There's just one way to foil his attack.
Gotta wrassle him down,
Fry him up good and brown,
And then soak up the grease in a sack.

77654 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Mary Sullivan

A zoologist named Mike Dorsett
Kept a large rattlesnake as a pet.
In the course of a battle,
The snake lost its rattle.
Now Mike is much more than upset!

77655 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Arthur Pattaffy

Snakes slither out after sunrise
To wait till the dewy wet soil dries.
They coil in a pile
And wait with a smile,
To scare you right out of your levis.

77656 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

An old maid I once knew in Bython,
Did several strange things with a python.
No, it's not what you'd think.
She did that in the sink,
With some spoons and the tray you make ice on.

77657 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Roger Ley

A lady from Brighton named Palmer
Became quite an expert snake charmer.
The snakes called her Miss,
And gave a loud hiss
When it looked as if someone would harm her.

77658 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Michael Palin

Joe said to the snake, "You're my enem-   (
Y, but I'm not afraid of your venom."
What happened to Joe
We really don't know,
But the snake is now wearing blue denim.

77659 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

John and Joe now compete to see who'll
Be considered the less inept fool.
They contest and they kibitz
Using only their wits,
Which is something like snakes playing pool.

77660 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

There was a poor far-sighted snake,
Whose glasses just happened to break.
That nearly blind fella
Wolfed down an umbrella,
Which opened one day by mistake!
(Ranger Rick magazine)
77661 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Ray Driver   P9108

A brave taxi driver called Clive,
Once found a Black Mamba alive.
Though he said, "Shoot it dead!"
He decided instead
To take it round town for a drive.

77662 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Michael Palin

Said the old herpetologist, Smith,
In the lisp he's obliged to speak with,
"Thinth the time I wore diaperth
I've fanthied my viperth;
I love how they twitht and they hith.

77663 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Cybergeezer

A snake that I met told this guy, "Sir
You know I am feeling quite hyper.
Though it may make you gasp,
You can just bet your asp,
Folks call me an old windshield viper!"

77664 ZOOLOGY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   John Dohner   P8812

A curious mammal's the beaver;
A serious overachiever.
He'll build you a dam
Out of green eggs and ham,
And make you a true believer.

77665 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA

There was an odd beaver from Corning
Who liked to cook pancakes each morning.
With a flip of his tail,
To the ceiling they'd sail,
Then they'd fall to the floor without warning!
(Ranger Rick magazine)

77666 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Ray Driver P9108

A curious mammal's the beaver;
When sniffed out by a canine retriever,
Slips under the lake,
It's its habit to make,
And splits without using a cleaver.

77667 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA

A curious mammal's the beaver;
An adept and a sneaky deceiver.
It often complains
Of aches and migraines,
But other times burns with a fever!

77668 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA

Once a lumberjack, on a logjam,
Cussed the beaver who caused it, "Hell! Scram
You dumb varmit!", said he,
"You're obstructing my tree!"
Said the beaver, "I don't give a dam!"

77669 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Prof M-G

Those beavers I know really well,
They dam sure do work that's so swell;
They choose a big log
To stuff in their bog,
And slap up and down and they yell!

77670 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA

A curious mammal's the beaver;
Its scent gland's a perfume retriever.
Its teeth gnaw down trees
With such consummate ease,
And its tail is a dam-building lever.

77671 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Prof M-G

I got bit by a squirrel last night;
Now I must say that I'm not all right.
Cravings in my gut
For some kind of nut;
Climbing trees seems like a delight.

77672 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA

A bear bit off more'n he could chew
Of pricks--quills--what do they do
Call them?--spines?
Off bull porcupines,
And said "Hurts me more than hurts you!"

77673 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Aaron Bell P9702

Just consider the capybara,
Who certainly wears no tiara
For good looks or grace,
And would be out of place,
Touring the French Riviera.

77674 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Timothy Torkildson

When they catch a chinchilla in Chile,
They cut off its beard, willy-nilly,
With a small razor blade,
Just to say that they've made
A Chilean chinchilla's chin chilly.

77675 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA M. Chandler

In the woods, if you're walking, quim bare;
Do chipmunks give you a big scare?
When they climb up your legs
With nuts big as eggs,
The best spot to store them's up there!

77676 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Archie

Young Pauline's peculiar vice
Is cleaning the balls of her mice;
Not just when they're sticky
(She isn't that picky)
But merely because it feels nice.

77677 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA

Why have you not said this before?
I hustled right down to the store;
I bought a new mouse
To clean at my house.
I'll have to go get me six more!

77678 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA

Those little round balls are so fun;
I'm not satisfied with just one.
Roll them in my hands,
Sweet little mouse glands;
They're polished and clean when I'm done!

77679 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA

There once was a fat mouse named Fred,
Whose tummy-ache kept him in bed.
Too much candy and jelly
And jam in his belly!
Fat Fred should have had cheese instead.

77680 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Night Lights Fights P9811

It's easy to live with the gerbil.
His diet's exclusively herbal.
He just munches and crunches (It browses all day)
Long vegetable lunches, (On great bunches of hay,)
And charms every ear with his burble.(And farts with elegant
(Why do you wrap a gerbil in black-tape? - McW)
77681 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Anon G1224

A potty-trained gerbil's a rave,
But you still have to make him behave.
The beast liked it not
And fell into the pot;
He was plucked from a watery grave.

77682 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Ed

Gophers look cutsie and charming
But some of their ways are alarming.
For one, they'll devour
Each leaf, stalk, and flower
Of whatever crop you are farming.

77683 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

The big irrigator went wham!
His shovel collapsed on the dam.
He jumped in the ditch,
"You son-of-a-bitch!"
He cried; now the beaver is Spam.

77684 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

The lemmings get set for their race;
With one step and two steps they pace.
They take three and four
And then head out for more,
Without checking the limiting case.

77685 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA David Morin

It seem that the myth of the lemming
And cliff-jumping suicide's stemming
From media schmucks
All after quick bucks;
A practice that needs much condemning.
(a guy threw them off the cliff)
77686 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Tiddy

In Texas I went hunting bear.
I saw one and got quite a scare.
"Don't shoot if you please,"
He begged on his knees,
"I'm a Texas-bred chipmunk, I swear!"

77687 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Shelby M Forrest

Two procupines making a third,
Is a sight both obscene and absurd.
Add the shrieks from each prick,
(Of their quills, not his dick)
And 'tis wondrous the creature's endured.

77688 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Rowdy Jack

The porcupines quiver of quills
Can cause some connubial ills.
Their sex can't get crazy
Or careless or lazy;
Their fucking has very few frills.

77689 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Phred

Pete, a gourmet porcupine,
Bastes beef cubes with vintage port wine.
When he cooks on the grill
He pulls out a quill;
As a skewer it works mighty fine.

77690 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Nancy Henry-Kline P9305

The prairie dog pops from his burrow
And sights a convenient furrow;
It's green and it's sprouting.
So he plans an outing --
At chewing it up, he'll be thorough.

77691 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

A squirrel, who I'll call Number One,
To himself said, "I'll have me some fun.
Now there's plenty of seed,
I'll take all that I need,
And I'll scare all the birds as I run."

77692 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Terry Greenwall P0212

A hamster's a fat kind of mouse;
Kids love it to run 'round the house.
But it's like its cousin,
It's six to the dozen;
'Twill frighten the shit out your spouse.

77693 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Tony Burrell

I once had a smart-alec gerbil
Who did nothing but bumble and burble.
His one saving grace
Was to sit on my face,
And impersonate Ivan the Terbil.

77694 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Bill Wall

All the squirrels 'round here are gymnastic,
With a sharpness of tooth that's fantastic.
We hid our bird seed
Where no squirrel could feed,
And they chewed through a wall of hard plastic.

77695 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Prof M-G T9711

A deer hunter near Napanee
Went around camouflaged as a tree,
When a squirrel with guts
Having chewed off his nuts,
Stored them deep up his posterity.

77696 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Hugh Oliver 56a

A squirrel complained, "You think we're cute,
And then you say we're not astute,
Just because in December,
We just can't remember
Where we hid our summertime loot."

77697 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Evelyn Bogen P9805

There once was a squirrel named Rose
Who shoved a nut up her nose.
She blew and she blew
Till out the nut flew.
She learned her lesson, I suppose.

77698 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA

A second squirrel then did appear;
Climbed up the bird pole without fear.
All the birds he now chased,
But he soon left in haste,
With the help of a kick in the rear.

77699 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA Terry Greenwalt P0302

A prognosticator, Trelawney,
Got forecasting tips from the Pawnee.
When spring came to view,
He took as his clue
A groundhog outside Punxatawney.

77700 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA

The mousetrap invented by Krause
Caught all of the mice in the house --
An ingenious device
That threatened all mice,
Till biologists bred a new mouse.

77701 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - MICE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2649

The sultan got sore at his harem
And thought up this plan for to scare 'em:
He caught a wee mouse
Which he loosed in the house;
The confusion is called harem-scarem.

77702 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - MICE

'Tis winter, the weather's much colder,
And the vermin have gotten much bolder.
Last night in my house,
Spied an old prarie mouse;
Smashed him up with an old candle holder.

77703 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - MICE

To catch all the mice, old McFry
Cut cheese into cubes like a die.
Then he baited the traps
And he waited for snaps,
But the traps only yielded a mie.

77704 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - MICE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2689

Discouraged, McFry told his spouse,
Who cut up the cheese into douse.
When the traps were all baited,
They waited and waited
But the traps only yielded a mouse.

77705 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - MICE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2690

They hired for a prouse, expert Price,
Who fashioned the cheese into dice.
Then he set all the traps
And they heard many snaps,
And they caught all the mice in the hice.

77706 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - MICE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2691

So men, give advise to your spice,
Don't cut like a die, but like dice.
When your cutting up cheese
To bait traps, if you please,
And you'll catch every mie in the hice.

77707 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - MICE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2692

You know what they say about mice;
Don't have to behave much, that's nice.
Cat's gone all week,
I am not meek!
The weekend is the only price.

77708 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - MICE

A mouse in her room woke Miss Dowd.
Who was frightened and screamed very loud.
Then a happy thought hit her;
To scare off the critter,
She sat up in bed and meowed!

77709 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - MICE   Lorna Lace   P9911

A mouse scared a lady named Lee;
She died from the fright -- plain to see.
But the mouse was scared more
And it fell to the floor,
And it died much more deader than she.

77710 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - MICE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2667

My home was once claimed by a mouse.
I set traps all over the house.
The hunt sadly ended,
I hadn't intended
To catch the big toe of my spouse!

77711 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - MICE   Norma Jean Bears   P9202

A handsome young rodent named Gratian,
As the lifeguard became a sensation.
All the lady mice waved
And screamed to be saved
By his mouse-to-mouse resuscitation.

77712 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - MICE

"I admire your cute mouse, and I said it.
If your feelings are hurt, I regret it"
When I said this, I lied,
But then she replied,
"Well, O.K; If you like, you can pet it."

77713 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - MICE   Jim Weaver Collection

A terrified lady named Gnauss
Was scared by a mouse in the house.
When she screamed in despair,
No one much seemed to care,
So she frightened the mouse with her blouse.

77714 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - MICE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2595

Some scientists studying aging,
Who claim life's prolonged by low phaging,
Are wrong. Don't you heed 'em;
The secret is freedom.
A thin mouse can slip through its caging.

77715 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - MICE Prof M-G

There was a big fat runt
With an apppetite for rat cunt:
The vermin deceased,
Made a great feast,
So now he is back on the hunt.

77716 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - RATS Kevin's Limerick Page

My dad gave a big cocktail party
For Bostonians snobby and arty.
Leo, our cat,
Brought in a huge rat,
Plopped it down, then meowed, "Party Hearty!"

77717 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - RATS

A short while ago, like a dope,
The Scots barmaid's breasts I did grope.
From there I was banned,
Thrown out by the land-
lord, but now I'm back, I hope.

77718 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - RATS Tiddy Ogg

I've been back to the Rat Catchers Arms,
Ogling pretty Fiona's great charms.
She served me a beer,
And said with a sneer,
"Don't touch me with those sweaty palms."

77719 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - RATS Tiddy Ogg

"You're only let in on probation;
Just one grope could mean termination.
My boyfriend's over there,
In that corner chair;
He's keen for a big confrontation."

77720 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - RATS Tiddy Ogg

I turned and I looked at the fellow.
Inside I was quaking like Jello.
About seven foot tall;
Built like a brick wall;
No wonder I felt very yellow.

77721 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - RATS Tiddy Ogg

Fiona was heavily breathing;
With each breath her bosom was heaving.
Those breasts in that blouse
Would a dead man arouse.
How now could I think about leaving?

77722 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - RATS Tiddy Ogg

While her boyfriend had gone for a leak,
I heard a thin high-pitched squeak.
"It's a mouse," whispered she,
And came rushing to me;
Put her arms 'round my neck with a shriek!

77723 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - RATS Tiddy Ogg

You all can guess what happened next;
Her boyfriend entered most vexed.
The last thing I saw
As I fell to the floor,
Was Fiona who looked quite perplexed.

77724 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - RATS Tiddy Ogg

Why do things not go my way?
She was there in my arms on that day.
And the plan seem ideal,
That mouse to conceal...
A very bruised jaw was my pay.

77725 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - RATS Tiddy Ogg

There was an old man who supposed
That the street door was partially closed;
But some very large rats
Ate his coats and his hats,
While that futile old gentleman dozed.

77726 ZOOLOGY - RODENTIA - RATS Edward Lear

There was a young farmer named Sig
Whose prick was too long and too big.
His perverted passion,
Contrary to fashion,
Consisted of fucking a pig.

77727 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE G1323

A sow sidled up to the wagon
Where the farmer spilled booze from his flagon.
She lapped up the liquid
Like any good pig would,
And both of them got quite a jag on.

77728 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

The boar is a creature most lewd:
Its eighteen-inch rod's not for prudes.
Like a corkscrew, it's curled,
Through the cervix it's twirled,
Giving new life to the phrase "getting screwed".

77729 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE Actaeon

Oriental pig's attack frontal
Left him spun in lines contrapuntal.
Disoriented pig
Also lost voice big,
Which did the poor porker disgruntle.

77730 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE Daniel

Big Bob's not a sheep that can bleat,
But into his sty will retreat
For devouring my swine.
That suits me just fine
Cause I know: 'What we are what we eat'!

77731 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE

An alluring young shoat of Paris,
Fills all of her suitors with glee,
For when they implore
Her to give a bit more,
She invariably answers "Wee Wee!"

77732 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE

Once someone said: "If pigs could fly..."
A gleam came to one boffin's eye,
"That's what we've been praying
For, we can start spraying
The crops with muck dropped from the sky."

77733 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE Tiddy Ogg

The sow toppled over the cream,
And lay in the widening stream;
Said she, "It's my duty
To care for my beauty.
To look like Miss Piggy's my dream."

77734 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

I'm tired of this inelegant dig
Of women calling all men "Pig!"
Pigs are not men;
Men belong in a pen;
Pigs are gentle and sensitig.

77735 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

With his female pig ailing somehow,
They say an old farmer named Dow
Resolved to give her
A dose of liquer
In hopes that it might Curacao.

77736 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE A. N. Wilkins P8403

I once knew a pig that could fly
From the Abattoir back to his sty.
He was such a sharp dasher,
He never made rasher
Nor ever became a pork pie.

77737 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE Peter Wilkins

A milkmaid addressing her cows,
Promised each one a series of vows.
She said that she'd never
Be ever so clever
As to try and milk one of the sows!

77738 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE Mark A. Smeby

I just paid a pig's traffic fine.
When you hear this, you'll know I'm not lyin'.
He laid down at the curb
And oinked "Do not disturb."
But he didn't see the 'No Porking' sign!

77739 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE Joseph Eldridge

There was a young pig called Sam Handwich,
Who met with a dirty old man which
Converted poor Sam
Into five tins of Spam,
And Sam Handwich is now a ham sandwich.

77740 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE

I once owned a pig that could fly,
But simply would not multiply.
"What good is that trick
When the sows are heart-sick?
Come down! You have furrows to ply."

77741 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE Marty TP9807

The wife of a farmer in Stoke,
Always one for a dubious joke,
Caught her sow in the act,
And reported the fact
To her spouse as "a pig in a poke."

77742 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE

There once was a pig named Mork,
Who lived on the streets of New York.
He got in a fight
In an alley one night
And then he was sliced up for pork.

77743 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE John Ponto

A virtuous porker of Nome
Had no inclination to roam.
The rest of the brood
Would go out and get stewed,
But this little piggy stayed home.

77744 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE VOL 11

Barnyard life's really the pits.
That shoat's just about frayed my wits!
If I ever find
That Piglet, I'll grind
Him up into wee bacon bits.

77745 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE

I wish you'd control that damn Piglet,
He keeps rootin' around for my riglet.
When I'm standin' out
To pee, his cold snout
Keeps nudgin' my hose when I wiggle it!

77746 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE

Well, Piglet, I'm really quite tickled
To learn that ol' Hamhock ain't fickled;
His lessons? Believe 'em!
Just pork 'em and leave 'em!
Your feet won't wind up gettin' pickled!

77747 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE

If she will stop and open her eyes,
She could see there are plenty of guys,
In the place that's a shrine,
That is fit for a swine.
For the pigs mainly wallow in sties.

77748 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE

The pig was an absolute charmer;
She used all her wiles on the farmer,
But he's keeping books,
So in spite of her looks,
She now wears a wrap labeled Armour.

77749 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE   Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

Pigs are such vile dirty swine;
They wallow in muck and urine.
But when the culinary talk,
Turns to bacon and pork,
They're suddenly becoming divine.

77750 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE Al Lichtman

A fellow named Phineas Fly,
Lived right in a muddy pigsty.
If you asked why this was,
He'd reply, "Oh because--
It's none of your business, that's why!"

77751 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE

While visiting Uncle Moe's farm,
Right there in the house, keeping warm,
There lay an old sow.
I raised an eye-brow.
The pig had a prosthetic arm!

77752 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE H Welchel

Now what's with the amputee beast?
I asked. Uncle Moe said, "She greased
And pampered and sung to.
We wipe off her bung, too.
If not for her, I'd be deceased.

77753 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE H Welchel

A chestnut tree fell on my back
About seven miles off of the track.
That pig heard me cry
And broke from her sty,
And brought me a plank and a jack!

77754 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE H Welchel

Said I, "I'm amazed at her stunts!
But why the three legs?" Uncle grunts.
Your head sure is fat!
A good pig like that --
You don't eat the whole thing at once!

77755 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE H Welchel

In a recent astute observation,
With hungry pigs we bear a relation.
I do take exception
About this reflection,
To sully the pig's reputation.

77756 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE William Tozzi

Two Alsatian pigs met in a bar.
Both were soccer fans, excellence par.
One said, "My team's the 'Scruffles'."
Said the other, "Mine's 'Truffles'.
They're the ones which I always root for."

77757 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE Loren C. Fitzhugh P9706

There once was a hog who did snuffle,
Under leaves and twigs did he ruffle.
With his nose he did poke
Underneath a dead oak,
And unearthed a most glorious truffle.

77758 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE Bruce

A pig ate a very large fungus.
That mushroom was really humongous.
For his bad stomach ache
Lot of pills he did take;
But he is no longer among us.

77759 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE Nancy Henry-Kline P9305

Porky was the apotheosis
Of pigs, but now needs hypnosis.
His anguished cry
Has upset the sty,
In these days of swine neurosis.

77760 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE

The warthog is terribly warty;
It has a million and forty.
You would think it would seem
A dermatologists dream
To catch one while out on a sortie.

77761 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE Macsam

When pigs fly, as some people say,
Lots of things will happen that day.
But I don't understand,
Where will they land,
So I can get out of the way!

77762 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE Lee Malone TP9806

An Aruban, in a big nervous sweat,
Sought advice from the resident vet:
"Mama pig is quite ill.
Have you potion or pill,
You can assure me, it will Curacao?"

77763 ZOOLOGY - SUIDAE Bill Edwards P9105

Endeavored a lady in No. Dak.
To shoot a large bear with a Kodak.
The button she pressed,
The bear did the rest.
The lady stopped running in So. Dak.

77764 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE Anon (Wells) (Bibby)

If you walk in the woods here today,
Make sure from the path you don't stray.
It's a good thing as well,
If you fix little bells
To your clothes; that will scare bears away.

77765 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE Tiddy Ogg

Keep looking when out on the trails,
'Cause bear droppings have certain tell-tales.
You will soon recognise
That they're bear's. Use you eyes!
'Cause they always contain little bells.

77766 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE Tiddy Ogg

A lecherous trapper named Bass
Was humping an Eskimo lass,
But an icy cold breeze
Froze the skin on his knees,
And a polar bear chewed off his ass.

77767 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE Armand E Singer 338

A grizzly was lamenting affairs;
The hunters had shot all the bears.
His uncle was stuffed
And stood looking gruff;
His granny, a rug by the stairs.

77768 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE

When a cub, unaware being bare
Was the best-dressed state for a bear,
Put on a barrel
For wearing apparel,
His mother cried, "This I can't bear!"

77769 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE Eve Merriam

A Finn and a Czech on the trail,
Were eaten by bears, a sad tale;
When the female bear died,
The Finn was inside;
It's presumed that the Czech's in the male.

77770 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE Ed Potts P8511

There once was a man named Blair
Who went out hunting for bear.
He wanted a fur coat
But went down the bear's throat,
So he got his fur coat then and there.

77771 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE Damon Richards P9302

A fellow who wasn't aware
Of being pursued by a bear,
Stopped a minute to eat,
But was turned into meat
That the bear had to eat in his lair.

77772 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE Warrick Elrod

A cynic of much savoir-faire
Pursued by a horrible bear,
Said, "I'll argue a while
In the feminine style.
No creature could follow me there."

77773 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE Linda Marsh Coll

While camping, an actor named Dare
Is eating some fine beche-de-mer.
He hears a loud noise
And loses his poise --
And exits, pursued by a bear.

77774 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE Armand E Singer 527

Four bear with forbears met four hare
And the bear bared the hare of their hair.
The four hare cried, "Forbear!"
Said the four bear, "Four hare
Are fair fare for four bear with forbears."

77775 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE Bob Giandomenico

You've heard of Fuzzy Wuzzy the Bear?
You know, the dude who didn't have any hair?
While not being fuzzy,
Toast Point deemed him skuzzy,
Cause he keeps a dead whore in his lair!

77776 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

A tourist with prizes from Bisley
Was sure he could handle things hisly.
With his gun he set forth
To discomfit the north --
He was eaten for lunch by a grizzly.

77777 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE Hugh Oliver 96d

A man to the Park Ranger phoned:
"I am frightened by black bears!" he groaned.
"Paint their asses all red.
So I'll spot them ahead,
And be sure to leave no stern untoned."

77778 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE Al Chaplin P9410

The great polar bear is a bundle
Of fur that will happily trundle
Across the deep snow,
With nowhere to go,
As it travesl the cold arctic tundle.

77779 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE Tiddy Ogg

There once was a lady named Tate,
Who won a live bear at a fete.
To her home it was led,
But it hadn't been fed,
And the police got there seconds too late.

77780 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE Michael Palin

There once was a ten-foot brown bear,
Who woke when spring tickled the air.
'Twas too warm to nap --
He needed a crap,
And stretched, and breathed deep to prepare.

77781 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE H

While poopling right next to a tree,
And taking a torrential pee,
He rolled up his eyes,
And to his surprise
A little gray squirrel watched with glee.

77782 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE H

The bear was exceedingly fired,
And through his clenched teeth he inquired,
"Can't a bear take a shit
In the woods for a bit?
This peeping is just not required!"

77783 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE H

The squirrel said, "I'm sorry, dear sir.
I don't mean to badger or slur,
But, curious me,
I wanted to see
If excrement sticks to brown fur."

77784 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE H

The bear, quite annoyed, said "Dear girl,
Does scat adhere to gray curl?"
She said meekly, "Yes."
Then to her distress,
The bear wiped his ass with the squirrel.

77785 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE H

A cheerful old bear at the Zoo
Could always find something to do.
When it bored him to go
On a walk to and fro,
He reversed it and walked fro and to.

77786 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE

Said the vet as he look at my pet,
"That's the skinniest bear that I've met.
I'll soon alter that."
The bear's nice and fat;
The question is -- Where is the vet?

77787 ZOOLOGY - URSIDAE Frank Richards

When zookeeper Jane's feeling spunky,
She does things that she thinks is funky.
Sometimes she'll engage
To climb in a cage,
And squat while she plays with her monkey.

77788 ZOOLOGY - ZOOS Travis Brasell

When engaging in sport with her ape,
The ape gets turned on by Jane's shape.
For the treetops he swings;
A banana he brings
To her thighs that are spread and agape.

77789 ZOOLOGY - ZOOS Travis Brasell

There lives a young girl in Uganda
Who keeps in the country, a panda;
And at home in Kampala
She has a koala.
I honestly don't understand her.

77790 ZOOLOGY - ZOOS Anon

The aardvark of Colchester Zoo
Likes concocting a hidious brew;
When on termites he dines,
He swigs lagers and wines,
And then farts like a tenor Kazoo.

77791 ZOOLOGY - ZOOS Peter Wilkins

When down at the zoo, it's my habit
To greet the grey goose, then I'll grab it
Away from its nest,
And give it my best,
Then I'll pork the pig, rodger the rabbit.

77792 ZOOLOGY - ZOOS Tiddy Ogg

The toucan I'll put to the test;
One look, the hyena won't jest;
The chimps I'll caress
While I boff at old Bess,
And lastly the mole I'll molest.

77793 ZOOLOGY - ZOOS Tiddy Ogg

I bought a fur hat at the zoo;
It was made out of Winnie the Pooh.
But I can't bear to wear
It, as people all stare
Askance at me 'cause it's askew.

77794 ZOOLOGY - ZOOS Prof

I recently went to the zoo,
Where the names don't appear to be true.
I saw fur on the "Bear",
And "Flies" not in the air,
And they posted the age of the "Gnu."

77795 ZOOLOGY - ZOOS Anon

I most likely will never go back
To see "Flea" boldly press his attack;
"Adder"'s math makes me scowl
As does "Lion"'s prowl,
And the cynical silence of "Yak".

77796 ZOOLOGY - ZOOS Anon

And Susie of Colchester zoo
Does what lady elephants do,
Then they're tumpeted at,
Mere point and says "That
Isn't worth all that hullabaloo."

77797 ZOOLOGY - ZOOS Peter Wilkins

The peahens of Colchester Zoo
Watch the cocks with a snigger or two'
And are oft heart to say,
As they sip their Earl Gray,
"I've seen bigger than that on a shrew."

77798 ZOOLOGY - ZOOS Peter Wilkins

I took me a ride to the zoo
To have me a chimpanzee or two;
Gave up in the end;
No chimp would descend
For a pitiful Hominid screw.

77799 ZOOLOGY - ZOOS John Miller

A gorilla, in fact, I got hot.
Her boyfriend, just eyeing her twat
Go gypped of his tail.
Why else would the male
Climb a sixteen foot wall and get shot?

77800 ZOOLOGY - ZOOS John Miller

The tigers of Colchester Zoo
Enjoy eating in saucers, they do.
For it helps them digest
Both the thighs and the rest
Of the bones of their keeper, poor Sue.

77801 ZOOLOGY - ZOOS Peter Wilkins

At the zoo with his youngsters, Phil Green
Found them being incredibly keen.
Only one thing was sad:
"There are mammals here, dad, --
But where can the pappals be seen?"

77802 ZOOLOGY - ZOOS Carl Ludvig Kjelsen P0309

A vampire, for generations,
Would visit at southern plantations.
When told with regrets,
That he couldn't bring pets,
He replied, "All my bats are relations!"

77803 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER

A bat was just hanging around,
Upside down, with his head toward the ground.
He'd fly into the night
Like a fluttering kite,
And eat bugs when the sun had gone down.

77804 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Silvia S Crockett P0106

This bat from a cave at Carlsbad
Got lost on the roof helipad.
Too close to the rotor,
His personal motor
Now function on just one gonad.

77805 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Marlene Lewis

Two vampire bats new to the cave,
One timid and one awfully brave.
To stay or to go?
'Cause how would they know
Where to find the blood that they crave?

77806 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER

The brave one went out to explore.
He came back all covered in gore.
"The blood that you've got
It looks fresh and hot!
Where'd you get it, and is there more?"

77807 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER

"Do you see that building out there?"
"The black one? Is that the place where
You got the supply?
You have a good eye!"
"Not really," brave said with a glare.

77808 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER

There once was a hedgehog called Matt
On account of his being quite flat.
When he ran out of luck
'Neath the wheels of a truck,
He made just the tiniest splat.

77809 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER

There was a young man from Mongolia
Said, "Who's dug this ruddy great hole here?"
Up popped an old man.
He said, "It's me, Dan.
I'm chasing a bloody great mole here."

77810 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Michael Palin

A Fat-tailed Dwarf Lemur, in bed,
With the father of hangovers, said,
"My very large rudder
Makes most females shudder,
And now I've acquired a fat head."

77811 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Gerry Hamill

Angwantibos, none should describe
As part of the Pongidae tribe:
They're lemur-like creatures
With differing features
From Pongos -- to this, all subscribe.

77812 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER R. J. Winkler P8408

"Oh teacher, please tell me", said Doris,
"What kind of a beast is the loris?"
Said her teacher, from Braemar,
"It's the Indian lemur,
I fancy it's mentioned in Horace."

77813 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Langford Reed

Deb, the activist, sure did agree
That the manatees ought to be free.
So she sneaked in the zoo,
And released one named Hugh,
For the good of Hugh Manatee.

77814 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Kirk Miller

The sea cow or grey manatee
Spends most of its time in the sea.
But in tropical rainstorms
It suffers from brainstorms
And hangs upside down in a tree.

77815 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER

A platypus breeder named Hills,
In debt he was, up to the gills.
Those quack doctor's fees
Brought him to his knees;
He couldn't take all those duck bills.

77816 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Tiddy Ogg

Said the platypus, "Darwin omitted
To come out to Oz and submit it
To a test of his system.
Well, we haven't miss him;
We've survived though we'd never have fitted."

77817 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Anon

A platypus -- duck-billed no less --
Was depressed and cried out in distress,
"Why of all God's creatures
Have I got these features?
What made Him create such a mess?"

77818 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Peter Wilkins

And God answered, "Sorry 'bout that,
But my hand slipped while swatting a gnat.
It was not of my choosing;
The glue I was using
Got stuck 'twixt a duck's face and rat.

77819 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Peter Wilkins

But you were the funniest thing
That I'd made until early one spring,
When I fashioned from earth,
In a moment of mirth,
A young Adam, a humanoid being!"

77820 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Peter Wilkins

I really should never have ridna
Horse that wild -- wish that I didna! --
When he threw me, my spine
Met with consumate pine,
For I lit on a spiny echidna.

77821 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Robin K. Willoughby P8611

I kid you not, the echidna's no slouch,
(And you'd think this would make her a grouch),
She wiggles around
'Til a way can be found
Of laying her eggs in her pouch.

77822 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Silvia S Crockett P0104

The platypus lives in Australia.
It belongs to the order mammalia.
It lays eggs like a bird.
Don't you think that's absurd?
To describe it, you'll find words will fail ya.

77823 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Nancy Henry-Kline P9305

Australian aborigine --
The unattradctive DUCKBILL. He
Would probably get
The status of pet
If transferred where Ubangis be.

77824 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Irving Superior P8611

Strange is the name of the manatee,
Who're not afflicted with vanity.
They don't care how they look
When their picture is took,
(Which for ladies amounts to insanity).

77825 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Macsam

As Wooster would oft say to Jeeves:
"The panda's a thug. It bereaves
The wife of the waiter
Who's served it and later
Skedaddles; it eats shoots and leaves.

77826 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Tiddy Ogg

If you meet with the Indian Rhinoceros,
You might think he just looks preposterous.
But how would you like
A nose with a spike?
It would make even Ghandi ferocerous.

77827 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER

A rhinocerous said, "I was born
With low self-esteem. I'm forlorn.
Though I've got lots of brawn
And one hell of a yawn,
I can't seem to blow my own horn."

77828 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Ann Gasser P9406

A strange-looking beast is the rhino,
Who horn is quite prized by the Sino.
I asked one, with a smirk,
"Does this stuff really work?"
He limply replied, "Oh, my no."

77829 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Macsam

There was a huge rhino named Lorne
Who loved to eat snacks in the morn.
He had one clever quirk--
As he left home for work,
He had doughnuts stacked high on his horn!
(Ranger Rick magazine)

77830 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Ray Driver P9109

Ron was a vulgar rhinocerous.
His behavior was awfully preposserous.
His language was crude,
His manners were rude;
He drank coffee out of his saucerous.

77831 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Nancy Henry-Kline P9305

The whitest-of-white fur, so real,
And the eyes, burning black with such zeal;
This babe's plight is urgent,
So the call is resurgent
To rescue the new baby seal.

77832 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Ystap TP9802

An Eskimo got quite a shock
When a seal that he carved out of rock
Grew bored of just basking
And, not even asking,
Maliciously bit off his cock.

77833 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Hugh Oliver 114b

From a tree hung a queer three-toed sloth,
Who to move was exceedingly wroth.
But up in the tree
He spied him a she,
And combined the best features of both.

77834 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER W S Baring-Gold

Such odd-looking creatures are sloth;
They're not often seen in Arbroath.
That's because the cold
Might weaken their hold
As they hang upside-down by their toath.

77835 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Peter Wilkins

A species of manatee died
Up where the cold icebergs do slide.
How man did feast
On that poor polar beast,
When cutting the fat from its hide.

77836 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Matthew Montchalin

The fat, it sure tasted quite sweet,
When rendered, from heat to its feet,
Or flippers or fins;
And none are seen since,
We did so much more than just greet.

77837 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Matthew Montchalin

A young man from Berwick-on-Tweed
Kept a very strange thing on a lead.
He was never seen
To give it a clean
Or anything else it might need.

77838 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Michael Palin

I know of a horny boy, Matt,
Who played with a vampire bat.
With his dick in his hand,
His voice did command,
"Try sucking the blood out of that!"

77839 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER

A poor thing had too many pets,
But such special care did they get.
Their doc he was getting
Lots of heavy petting.
That's how she would pay for the vet.
(anagram heavy petting = paying the vet)

77840 ZOOLOGY - ZOTHER Tom Myers

There's an emerald frog down the loo.
Please beware ot the funnel-web who
Lies in wait by the door.
Snakes breed under the floor,
And your supper of shark could eat you.

77841 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Ruth Silcock

All animals know what they're after;
Good health and long lives and loud laughter.
Our relatives simian,
(Both males and the wimian),
Let their joy ring from the giraffter.

77842 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Cynthia MacGregor

A lamb and a nudist called Mary,
On a path met a pig so contrary,
That to get anywhere,
They called in a bear -
A bare bear but nonetheless scary!

77843 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

The sow could do nothing but grunt
While the bare bear attacked from the front,
While our girl and her lamb
(Who would soon be a ram)
Took turns in assaulting her cunt.

77844 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

In a castle that had a deep moat
Lived a chicken, a duck, and a goat.
They wanted to go out
And wander about
But all they needed was a boat.

77845 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

When Constance first went to the farm,
A spectacle rife with alarm
Came into her view.
She screamed "Sacre Bleu!
A man with a cow for an arm!"
(unless seeing a cow pregnancy test, you'd not believe it)
77846 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL H Whelchel

"Mme Constaance, don't make yourself sick!
Why it's only the vet, Mr Rick!
Our here on the range
Ain't nothing that's strange!"
Said the boy with an ass for a prick.

77847 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL H Whelchel

Recover she did and was rallyin',
Then spotted the young Arab stallion.
And faint she did not,
But ran to the spot,
And with his great weapon was dallyin'.

77848 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Tiddy

She tried on the horse for a back,
Then thought, "It's a belly I lack..."
She coaxed a fat boar
To augment her fore.
They melded, those three, in a stack.

77849 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL H Whelchel

At rest in the vegetable patch,
Our Mme, quite red 'round the snatch,
Was heard to exclaim,
"This farm is to blame!
There's too many beasts to attach!"

77850 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL H Whelchel

Iguanas, chameleons and frogs;
Hyenas and llamas and hogs;
Opossums and cats,
Gorillas and rats;
Koalas and monkeys and dogs.

77851 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Cap'n Bean P0402

When you buy some tinned food for a pet,
You don't know what you'll actually get.
With a large appetite,
Eating all day and night,
You may simply get run into debt.

77852 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Arthur Pattaffy

I've sworn off of eating small fairies;
My preference now is canaries
With occasional mice,
(I chomp on them twice)
And a pubis that hasn't got hairies!

77853 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Archie

Wibbly, Wobbly, Woo,
A Meow, A Bark, And A Moo,
A Grunt and A Quack,
A scratch of my back,
A Fart, A Belch, and a Coo.

77854 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

There once was an eccentric of Metz,
Who filled all his villa with pets,
Who filled all the floors,
Both windows and doors,
Which just leaves an outhouse for vets.

77855 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Leslie Johnson

Even tiniest fleas' acrobatics
Call for more than all known mathematics.
And who's yet seen the wizard
Who could fathom a lizard?
(Not to mention the habits of haddocks!)

77856 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

Some fleas can jump twenty-foot walls,
And skunks have a smell which appals.
The blue whale, of course,
Is hung more than a horse,
But it's moths have the tiniest balls.

77857 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

Despite what I posted before,
Young Jimmy the clothes-moth has four...
"Four what?" you may ask.
'Fore you take me to task,
He had four-teen inch bollocks or more.

77858 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

The elephants always were swell,
And the lions and tigers," said Mel.
"Though we just couldn't wait
Till they opened the gate,
The show never was good as the smell."

77859 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL A. N. Wilkins P8711

A cat, and a rat, and a snake,
Stayed friends for appearances sake.
But the snake asked the cat
If he'd eat up the rat,
To flavour the dinner he'd take.

77860 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

For mammals, their hair is ubiquitous,
Be it darker or fair it's infectious.
The fair ones like sun,
But the dark ones will run
For the daylight makes them too conspicuous.

77861 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Vertech Limerick Contest

When we think of the dominant mammal,
Like the cat or the dog or the camel,
We know that their hair,
Be it darker or fair
Is specific to this type of an'mal.

77862 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Vertech Limerick Contest

The hare was an arrogant beast,
He claimed he was "God" to a priest!
With a snarl and a glare,
Tortoise shot the hare,
And made some hare stew for a feast.

77863 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

Poor Chuck's been kicked out of his digs
For befriending a couple of pigs.
He was taken to court
By his neighbors who thought
He was feeding them syrup of figs.

77864 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

"I'm sorry, your honor, to worry
My neighbors by feeding them curry
And syrup of figs...
It's amazing that pigs
Can produce such a volume of slurry."

77865 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

"It is, Chuck, but sorry to say,
That I'll have to evict you today;
And your pigs will be taken
And sliced into bacon."
Cried Chuck, "But I've nowhere to stay."

77866 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

"My mother and father disown
Me; my granny's a vicious old crone;
All my uncles and aunts
Are now living in France;
So there's only my step-sister Joan."

77867 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

"And she is as mad as a hatter
And ..." "Stop!" said the judge, "All this chatter.
To Joan you will go ..."
"But ..." "I don't want to know.
Case dismissed. That's the end of the matter."

77868 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

So Chuck made his way all alone
To the home of his step-sister Joan
Where she'd pinned up a note
Saying 'Dangerous Goat'
And another which merely said 'Zone'.

77869 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

"A Dang something Goat Zone?" thought Chuck
(For on long words he often gets stuck).
And while stood at the door
He was knocked to the floor
By what seemed like a twenty-ton truck.

77870 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

The door opened half an inch wide;
"What's that bleating?" his step-sister cried.
Then she noticed poor Chuck
Lying down in the muck
And he groaned as she dragged him inside.

77871 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

Now Chuck has his very own bed
In his step-sister's tumble-down shed
Which he shares with a goat
Round whose neck is a note
That reads 'BUTTER' in letters of red.

77872 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

For Chuck's never been on a farm
And he might cause all sorts of alarm;
So the notes serve as warnings
'Case one of these mornings
He comes to some terrible harm.

77873 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

[The notes on mosquitoes were small;
Microscopic, I seem to recall.
But I'm sure they said 'BITE'
In a good enough light,
Though poor Chuck couldn't read them at all.]

77874 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

This morning at quarter past ten
He encountered his very first hen
With a note that said 'PECK'
Round it's beak, and by 'eck,
So he did, and got bitten again.

77875 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

At lunchtime he saw his first sheep;
In fact flocks of them half a mile deep.
But the one which appeared
Just a little more weird
Than the others was labelled 'BO PEEP'.

77876 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

Oh look now! He's out in the grass,
But he hasn't seen 'VICIOUS' alas.
Yes it's Sidney; a fully
Grown bad-tempered bull. (He
Should run if he values his ass.)

77877 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

Hey Chuck! Ohmygod, it's too late!
For he's flying right over that gate
With his pantaloons shredded.
Just look where he's headed;
A dung heap; oh, such is his fate.

77878 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

The last time we heard about Chuck
He was lying face down in the muck
Of a dung heap, poor fool;
He'd been tossed by a bull
Name of Sidney. What rotten bad luck.

77879 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

"Oh Chuck", said his step-sister Joan,
"It would seem I can't leave you alone
For a minute or two
Without finding that you
Have been injured; you're accident prone."

77880 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

"So come, let's find Bessie the cow;
She needs milking around about now."
"C O W?" "Yes",
She said. "Does that spell Bess?"
He said. "Yes", she said, knitting her brow.

77881 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

"Good heavens!" cried Chuck in surprise,
"She's enormous a helluva size.
Is she Scottish?" "Why yes,
Chuck; but how did you guess?"
"It's those bagpipes", he said, "'tween her thighs."

77882 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

"No no; they're not bagpipes you fool;
They're her ... never mind, sit on this stool."
So he sat himself down
And he looked with a frown
At the dangly bits all labelled 'PULL'.

77883 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

"Well pull them then! Aim for the pail",
Said his step-sister swigging her ale.
So he took a deep breath
And he yanked them to death;
"Not so fast!" shouted Joan, "Watch her tail."

77884 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

Too late; for young Bessie on cue
Hoist her tail in the air and went "Moo."
What came next left Chuck vexed
And a trifle perplexed
At the warm squelchy mess in his shoe.

77885 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

A lawyer, a skunk, and a mouse:
Together were sharing a house.
Said the mouse to the skunk,
"I can't live with this funk!
"Let's evict him and rent us a louse."

77886 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

Said the skunk to the mouse, "My dear friend,
I agree this arrangement must end.
But evicting a lawyer?
We'd surely be sorrier
Than if we had pissed in the wind."

77887 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

Hey, mister, your barn door's ajar,
The livestock's escaped a bit far.
Though I recognize most
'Tween you, me, and the post,
I don't know what all of those are!

77888 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

In zoo class, Gus made a big fuss,
His eyes sadly gazing at us,
"I can see why a camel
Is known as a mammal,
But not so that dumb platypus."

77889 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Vertech Limerick Contest

From the moon-landing clip from Apollo,
Hippopotamus subtitles follow;
"For an animal, that
Was a very small splat.
But for animals, one giant wallow!"

77890 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Prof M-G TP9901

The tuna mom eats with her tea;
On the can states it's "Dolphin Friendly."
But I cannot see
Just how this can be
When we're stripping their food from the sea.

77891 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL S&M

Some countries are still hunting whales;
Shark carcasses dumped minus tails.
Extinction in motion;
Stop raping the ocean.
Yet still slaughter ships set their sails.

77892 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL S&M

Shark's fin and Rhino's proud horn...
From the Tiger the penis is torn.
Nature lies bleeding;
Man keeps on breeding,
Infecting the Earth with his spawn.

77893 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Tutta Gioia

There lives a young girl in Uganda,
Who keeps, in the country, a panda;
And at home in Kampala
She has a koala --
I own that I don't understand her.

77894 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

I once knew a student named Sarah,
As haughty as Scarlett O'Hara.
She said, "Pandas are rare,
And duckbills are rare,
And coelecanths even rarer.

77895 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Monique de Plume

There was a young lady named Sue
Who panty-hose held a whole zoo:
Ten piggys, an ass,
That was really first class,
Two calves and a big pussy, too.

77896 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Bob Giandomenico P8802

A guru who lives near some willows
Has odd looking blankets and pillows.
He sleeps in the hills
Upon porcupine quills,
Under blankets of old armadillos.

77897 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Peter Wilkins

There was a zoo keeper named Lew
Who knew every beast in the zoo;
The rhinoceros and elephant,
Preposterous, though relavent,
But he never knew what was a gnu.

77898 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Albin Chaplin 3024-2670

Said the snail to the tortoise: "You may
Find it hard to believe what I say;
You will think it absurd,
But I give you my word,
They fined me for speeding today.

77899 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Oliver Herford

"Well, well!" said the tortoise. "Dear me,
How defective your motor must be!
Though I speed every day,
Not a fine do I pay;
The police cannot catch me, you see!"

77900 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Oliver Herford

In Hartford, Hereford and Hants,
I shot an elephant in my pants.
Then an antelope came by
With a tear in his eye,
Saying kill me but spare all the ants.

77901 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

There's no need to live in remorse
For two can live cheaply, of course.
Choose a partner with care
And you'll sing, I declare,
Like the sparrow who shares with a horse.

77902 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Albin Chaplin 3024 P8212

A saucy spider named Megs
Was proud of her eight hairy legs.
"Though I've only got two,"
Said her chicken friend, Pru,
"I can cackle, and fly, and lay eggs."

77903 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Funfax Limericks

The ewes in our flock are alone --
The rams are at mass with a bone.
Old Dobbin is throbbin'
And Ferdinand's sobbin'
And Rover's beginning to moan.

77904 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL H Whelchel

I believe it is wise to conclude
That a cat or a dog can be shrewd.
If the doorbell should ring,
Just ignore the whole thing,
Or the animals will eat your food!

77905 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Observer

A malodorous printer named Spink
Concocted a new kind of ink:
Lampblack and feces
Of various species --
A skunk and a squid and a skink.

77906 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

Now avian and apiculture,
Are subjects ideal, but to jolt your
Brain with a gimmick,
Use words synonymic...
"Consider the wasps and the vultures..."

77907 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

You're right. When one's giving a portion
To beasts, you should act with precaution;
Beware that a male
May be on your trail;
You'll find your ass meets with distortion.

77908 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL

Some visitors remain in the dark
About eagles and crows and don't mark
The bears or the deer,
But what bring the folks here
Is still the wild life in the park.

77909 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL A. N. Wilkins P8610

One husband in three, maybe four,
Is a wolf, Elk, Moose, deer, or more;
And some wives say that pigs
Are sharing their digs,
One even said hers is a boar.

77910 ZOOLOGY - ZSEVERAL Ann Gasser P9011

A male frog named Nevile went wooing.
He tried the usual billing and cooing.
But the she-frogs just laughed,
Which drove Nevile daft,
So Miss Mousey, he went a-pursuing.

77911 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA June Sullivan P8405

"An odd comination!" you say?
Well, Miss Mousey was quite a good lay,
She could cook, she could spin,
She could even brew gin,
And a mouse doesn't croak in the hay.

77912 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA June Sullivan P8405

It took Mousey a while to decide,
But she finally became the frog's bride.
Then she littered thrice --
Wee Morogs and some Frice,
Depending on who was astride.

77913 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA June Sullivan P8405

A frog who was English, the bloke,
(As though he invented the joke)
Said, "First I subdue her
And then I just screw her,
And when I start coming, I croak."

77914 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA Al Willis

The male frog's approach was insidious;
His intentions entirely perfidious.
She said that he might
Mount from left or from right.
He said, "Either will do -- I'm amphibious!"

77915 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA Professor

Though frogs look quite pretty in pools,
To kiss them is only for fools.
So girls if you're thinkerin'
Of romance amphibian,
It's best to examine toads-tools.

77916 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA

There was a young lady called Black
Who keeps a pet frog in her crack.
It devours every tool
That comes into its pool,
And these tasty snacks never come back.

77917 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA Professor

A princess who lived near a bog,
Met a prince in the form of a frog.
Now she and her prince
Are the parents of quints,
Four boys and a fine pollywog.

77918 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA Ogden Nash

A fairytale princess from Sprogg
Had a passionate affair with a frog,
But try as she might
She just couldn't quite
Get her jollies while perched on a log.

77919 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA G1268a

There once was a delicate lass
Who loved getting laid in the grass.
Till a toad hopped inside her,
Pursued by a spider,
Now she's an insane piece of ass.

77920 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA G1268

There was a young lady in Prague,
Who hopefully kissed a green frog;
That's all she could give it;
The frog just said: "Brivet",
And its quick long tongue set her agog.

77921 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA

There was a young lady from Maine
Who said, "I shall make it quite plain.
That from Innsmouth I shan't
Choose a husband who can't
From dating young tadpoles abstain."

77922 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA Andrew Nellis

There was a young man from the South,
Who shifted to live in West Louth.
Green frogs he collected,
Their spawn he ingested
And grew tadpoles right there in his mouth.
(an Australian frog actually does this)
77923 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA Peter Oz

Dear Frog, would you take it amiss
If I asked for a deep lingual kiss,
With your tongue long and flicky
In-and-out double quicky,
Of my ovaduct's ripe orifice...?

77924 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA Jim Weaver Collection

Oh, my sweet ovipositing Miss!
That type of sex would be bliss.
And wanking, moreova,
All ova your ova.
Is something I'm not going to miss....

77925 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA Jim Weaver Collection

Miranda is one of life's beauts,
But carries on most strange pursuits.
She's terribly fond
Of a dip in the pond,
Where she fills up her pussy with newts.

77926 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA Tiddy Ogg

That rather reminds me of Babs,
Who used to drive taxis and cabs,
From Billingsgate fish
Market, filling her niche
With the biggest and juiciest crabs.

77927 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA Peter Wilkins

When spunk in her pussy congeals,
Some slow-worms she takes by the heels.
They have a good thrash
In her foul smelly gash,
Then she sells them as fresh jellied eels.

77928 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA Tiddy Ogg

A foolish young filly named Fogg,
Being bored by Big Bill in a bog,
Yelled, "Another such poke,
And I swear I will croak!"
But that's silly, of course...she's no frog!

77929 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA Grand Prix Lim 764

There was an old lady down the road
Who liked to have sex with a toad.
Says I to her "Fine,
But he does taste of slime?'
"Maybe, but he has a big load!"

77930 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA

A frigid girl, wanting to come,
Tried shandy, tequila, and rum,
To end inhibition,
But lost all volition,
And woke with a toad up her bum.

77931 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA

"That toad had been on a wild ride
And somehow got stuck up inside."
That's what her date said
As he left her bed.
She never suspected he lied.

77932 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA

There was an old person of Rhodes,
Who was greatly obsessed with young toads.
He paid several cousins
To catch them by dozens,
For unspeakable acts in commodes!

77933 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA Edwardian Leer 037 P9306

There once was a girlie named Karen,
Who proved it to all, she was darin'.
She jumped on a log,
Got humped by a frog,
And now all her warts, they're a flarin'.

77934 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA

There once was a princess called Grace,
Who carried an nice can of mace,
Since the frog she did kiss
Got a bit amorous,
And gave her warts in a very strange place.

77935 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA Raymond

Young Gertie the frog was away
With her mom for an overnight stay,
Which left Bertie the frog
All alone with his log,
Viewing frog's porn and tossing all day.

77936 ZOOPHILY - ANPHIBIA Peter Wilkins

A spinster in Kalamazoo,
Once stolled after dark in the zoo.
She was seized by the nape,
And raped by an ape,
And she murmured, "A wonderful screw."

77937 ZOOPHILY - APES L0611

And she added, "You're rough, yes, and hairy,
But I hope, yes I do, that I marry,
A man with a prick
Half as stiff and as thick
As the kind that you zoo-keepers carry."

77938 ZOOPHILY - APES L0612

There once was a dame from the Cape,
Who had intercourse with an ape.
The result was most horrid,
All ass and no forehead,
And one ball that hung down like a grape.

77939 ZOOPHILY - APES

There really are some sex dregs,
Against which most states have their regs.
If you like beasts so much,
I can put you in touch
With some beasts who walk on two legs.

77940 ZOOPHILY - APES   Annie Jay

Lady Jane longed for sex through and through,
But her offering was sampled by few.
Life is now wild and glad
Since the night she was had
By a blue-bottomed ape in the zoo!

77941 ZOOPHILY - APES   G1337

Raped by four apes in Rangoon,
A torrid young tourist named June
Said, "I dug the wild screwing
Those heathens were doing,
But why did they all come so soon?"

77942 ZOOPHILY - APES   Grand Prix Lim 171 G0686

There was a young fellow named Lee
Who screwed a baboon in a tree.
He said, "I admit
I'm a bit of a shit,
But them monkeys will do it for free!"

77943 ZOOPHILY - APES   Nelson Seggley

A kinky young man from Mauritius
Considered himself real ambitious.
He determined to screw
Every ape in the zoo --
To me that is simply capricious.

77944 ZOOPHILY - APES   Armand E Singer   P9812

There was a young man from Manila
Who made love to a female gorilla.
He found her attractive --
But their sex was so active,
It pretty much fucked up his villa!

77945 ZOOPHILY - APES   Writerman

There was an old Scot named McTavish,
Who attempted an anthropoid ravish.
In his haste for the rape,
He got the wrong ape,
And the anthropoid ravished McTavish.

77946 ZOOPHILY - APES   Anon   L0617

A year later, with ass not so sore,
McTavish was back for some more.
The same ape, with much glee
Jumped McT. from a tree.
Now his ass is sore, worse than before.

77947 ZOOPHILY - APES   Michael Weinstein   P8507

There once was a lass named Priscilla
Who spent Christmastime with her gorilla.
They'd wear red bandanas,
And roast their bananas
With cinnamon, grubs and vanilla.

77948 ZOOPHILY - APES   Christine Brim

Nude 'neath her coat of chinchilla,
The duchess set forth from her villa.
She said, "James, to the zoo,
I have nothing to do,
So I'll service their bachelor gorilla."

77949 ZOOPHILY - APES   G1214

A sexy street walker named Willa
Got a john that was really a thrilla.
To a zoo Willa went
And over she bent,
To be fucked by a lowland gorilla.

77950 ZOOPHILY - APES

As encore our lovely Miss Willa,
Having not had enough of a filla,
So still being wet,
Off to Scotland she set,
To get fucked by a highland gorilla.

77951 ZOOPHILY - APES

It's not quite as strange as it seams,
That Willa would like primate cream.
That chimp'd often say,
Before he started to spray,
That Willas' the gorilla my dreams.

77952 ZOOPHILY - APES

But later the horny young Willa
Decided to go for the killa.
So she took a long flight
(In fact, overnight)
To get fucked by the famous Godzilla.

77953 ZOOPHILY - APES

Now Godzilla was not in the mood
(He was ailing, had gone off his food)
But he beat on his chest
When Miss Willa undressed,
And our heroine once more was screwed.

77954 ZOOPHILY - APES

But Willa went back on the street
And she said "Fucking apes may be neat,
But they don't have a cent,
So I must pay my rent
With nuts and bananas - how sweet!"

77955 ZOOPHILY - APES

A zookeeper's wife, Mrs. Daw,
Said, "Though menfolk may jabber and jaw
Of their prowess in bed,
The gorilla," she said,
"Is much better at it than pa."

77956 ZOOPHILY - APES A. N. Wilkins P8408

There once was a girl from Manila
Who gave head to a two-ton gorilla.
Now when she described
The taste she imbibed,
She stated, "It sure ain't vanilla!"

77957 ZOOPHILY - APES Anonymous Bosch

There once was a man who one day
Sailed with a zoo to Bombay.
He was strapped to the tiller
By a sex-mad Gorilla,
And Bombay is a fucking long way!

77958 ZOOPHILY - APES P. J. John

In books by T Pratchett, a hairy 'un,
You might think a total barbarian
Was once a real man,
Now an orang utan,
And acts as a college librarian.

77959 ZOOPHILY - APES Tiddy Ogg

Now Pratchett don't give him a name,
But such are the rules of my game,
To aid later rhymes,
When I fall on hard times,
I'll call the ape Fred, just the same.

77960 ZOOPHILY - APES Tiddy Ogg

Now after an evening of sin, you are
OD'ing on granny's sloe gin, you are
Both kneeling and reeling.
That's much like the feeling
Of a drop through the space-time continua.

77961 ZOOPHILY - APES Tiddy Ogg

And thus fell our ape through the ether, a
Split second, he's now in Ibiza;
A flash, then he's found;
He's slipped to the ground,
Like the leak in an old maid's urethra.

77962 ZOOPHILY - APES Tiddy Ogg

You see, then, through matter etheral,
He's landed on solid material.
Down there in old Spain,
Where it rains on the plane,
In a manner most wholly sureareal.

77963 ZOOPHILY - APES Tiddy Ogg

Now attitudes racist have long
Existed on Earth, But King Kong
Shows clearly the schism
That pure speciesism
Is wholly and utterly wrong.

77964 ZOOPHILY - APES Tiddy Ogg

So poor Fred's career literary,
He finds is now quite staionary.
He can't get a job,
Till he meets Cockney Bob,
Who runs, with his half-brother Barry...

77965 ZOOPHILY - APES   Tiddy Ogg

...A seedy hotel called the Joy
Of Sax, (as such sounds they enjoy,)
Who says, "Hey, you oughter
Come be our hall porter
For peanuts, most all we employ."

77966 ZOOPHILY - APES   Tiddy Ogg

Now Mr and young Mrs Offerstone
Were taking a trip far away from home,
But she's getting angrier.
He's off drinking Sangria,
And she calls the receptionist on the phone.

77967 ZOOPHILY - APES   Tiddy Ogg

They send up Fred with his banana,
He finds Phyllis there sans pajama.
The great big orang
Soon gives her a bang,
And takes her damn near to Nirvana.

77968 ZOOPHILY - APES   Tiddy Ogg

What happens when hubby comes home,
On finding his wife not alone?
The tale's pretty groovy,
It's all in the movie:
"Hairy Porter and Phyl Offerstone."

77969 ZOOPHILY - APES   Tiddy Ogg

While screwing an ape in the Congo,
Dr. Livingston once felt his wand go
As limp as an eel.
"Though," he said, "No big deal,
I was sad disappointing the pongo."

77970 ZOOPHILY - APES A. N. Wilkins P8408

All the lady apes ran from King Kong,
For his dong was unspeakably long.
But a friendly giraffe,
Quaffed his yard and a half,
And ecstatically burst into song.

77971 ZOOPHILY - APES L0613

"Sire, why does the navy bring all
Of these female apes in the yawl?"
King Solomon sighed,
And then quietly replied:
"They're for times with the concubines pall."

77972 ZOOPHILY - APES A. N. Wilkins P8408

The latest reports from Good Hope,
State that apes there have pricks thick as rope,
And fuck high, wide and free,
From the top of one tree
To the top of the next -- what a scope!

77973 ZOOPHILY - APES L0304

Don't tickle my ape on the nape.
He can't handle a jibe or a jape.
Though he's usually tame,
When he's teased, then he'll maim,
Kill, wreak mayhem, loot, pillage and rape.

77974 ZOOPHILY - APES Robin K. Willoughby P8408

Here on alt.sex.bestiality,
We discuss nature's grand sensuality.
In reading the news
And chatting with zoos,
We salute man's inherent duality.

77975 ZOOPHILY - APES Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old man of the Cape,
Who buggared a barbary ape.
Said the ape, "Sir, your prick,
Is too long and too thick,
And something is wrong with the shape."
(The ape said, "You fool, You've got a square tool,)(1879)
77976 ZOOPHILY - APES Norman Douglas L0584

I had a girl with a large quim,
I just couldn't wait to get in.
But as I could not fill her,
She found a gorilla
And made a monkey out of him.

77977 ZOOPHILY - APES

King Gorilla, the monarch of roarers,
Warned his mate, "Stay away from explorers.
If they fuck like we do,
They'll be sure after you,
And I don't want no half-human horrors."

77978 ZOOPHILY - APES G1309

Said the horrible whore of Lahore,
While ape-fucking against a door,
"This orang-utang
Is better than bhang--
The penis of man's quite a bore."

77979 ZOOPHILY - APES L1721

A zookeeper, one Ellie Slater,
Found that no man could satiate her.
She attained her nirvana
With a large peeled banana,
But alas, an orangutan ate her.

77980 ZOOPHILY - APES   Karen B

A pongo felt quite like an ape;
He always got into a scrape
Resulting in purges.
His natural urges
Would lead him from conquest to rape.

77981 ZOOPHILY - APES   Bill Backe-Hansen   P8409

My monkey can play a Stradivarius
And walks a high wire quite precarious.
He's a contortionist, too!
In great demand at the zoo
Where he boffs she-apes in positions most various.

77982 ZOOPHILY - APES   Hungarian

The duchess of Whiteside cried, "Rape!"
When she found in her bedroom, an ape.
The ape said, "You ass!
Go look in the glass."
And left by the fire escape.

77983 ZOOPHILY - APES

The eminent Mrs. DeVue
Was born in a cage at the zoo.
And the curious rape
Which made her an ape,
Is highly fantastic, if true.

77984 ZOOPHILY - APES

The Queen of the Jungle, Liana,
While traversing the lowlands of Ghana,
Was the victim of rape
By an underslung ape
With the balls of an overhung bwana.

77985 ZOOPHILY - APES Thomas A. Quinine P8408

Lewd ways have led lecherous Otto
Deep down in a moss-covered grotto.
From the barks and the squeals,
One undoubtedly feels
That Otto has ravished a potto!
(That "All roads lead to Rome" is his motto.)
77986 ZOOPHILY - APES G1296

There was an Old Man of the Cape,
Who knew a large Barbary Ape
In the biblical sense;
Dear Ladies and Gents --
A seduction that bordered on rape.

77987 ZOOPHILY - APES Edwardian Leer 111 P8407

There once was a timid young pongo
Who knew that he didn't belong, so
He thought a prospectus
With Homo erectus
Would make even him quite a strong beau.

77988 ZOOPHILY - APES Bill Backe-Hansen P8409

On the street where I live there's this monkey,
Who screeches quit loud and smells funky.
And right next to his door
Lives Winnie the whore,
Who he visits when he's feeling spunky.

77989 ZOOPHILY - APES Dudesdead

This arrangement you might think is odd,
But Winnie does not mind his small bod,
'Cause Winnie, you see,
Is just three-foot three,
And the monkey just loves eating cod.

77990 ZOOPHILY - APES Dudesdead

A horny zoo keeper named Mapes
At the apes often lustfully gapes.
He avers: "All the flunkies
Get to diddle the monkeys.
Us zoo keepers should rate the she-apes."

77991 ZOOPHILY - APES Grand Prix Lim 498 G1279

When a man seeks a woman to hump,
But can't find a suitable rump,
What could be more divine
Than a willing bovine
That's been trained to back up to a stump.

77992 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO MrMalo

Have you tried, Mr Malo, a sheep?
They're horny as hell and they leap
On you morning and night
For your sexual delight,
And they're tighter than cows (and Bo Peep.)

77993 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO PeterW

Perhaps you've not played with young llamas
Clad loosely in black silk pajamas.
A tight Viet Cong
Backing onto your dong:
The ultimate war flashback drama!

77994 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO H WHELCHEL

There was a young man named Ducharme
Who spent his whole life on a farm.
He made love then and now
To a sheep or a cow,
But he never did girls any harm.

77995 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO Albin Chaplin 3024-1130

You should have seen cousin Ray,
Who once on a nice summers day,
Shagged Tess, the sow,
Then Bessie, the cow,
While standing on a bale of hay.

77996 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO

Charles, an acquaintance of mine,
Thought his sex practices fine.
All day he made passes
At laddies and lasses;
At night he chased cows, sheep and swine.

77997 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO Macsam

After downing a six pack or two,
Young Albert took off for the zoo.
His sick bestial quest,
Brought his timely arrest,
For screwing two deer and a gnu.

77998 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO

A zookeeper named Harry McGraff,
Once tried to fellate a giraffe.
But the orgasmic splatter
Knocked him from his ladder.
So this is McGraff's epitaph.

77999 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO Pat McGregor

My friend said it would be a laugh,
If he could service a giraffe.
With the aid of a ladder,
The dirty sod had her,
And he now has a twenty-foot calf.

78000 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO Milford

A hippo is never inclined,
Not even the agile kind,
To climb a tall tree.
He will not agree.
But for sex, I just know he won't mind.

78001 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO Jim Weaver Collection

Said the young hippopotamus, Flo,
Of her lumpy, lugubrious beau:
"When I'm near him I sigh;
He's a really fun guy,
And the hunkiest hippo I know."

78002 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO Cyber Geezer

An oversexed male hippopotamus
Was taken with feelings quite sodomous.
He thrust with a grunt
But instead of her cunt,
He shoved his dick in where her bottom is.

78003 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO Jim Weaver Collection

Although sex in most beasts is dichotomous,
I have read that the gay hippopotamus
Does exist still in nature,
Though nothing is stranger --
Or vulgar, I venture, when sodomous.

78004 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO Pat Byrnes

Some horses were teasing a gnu;
A fence blocked his path, not his view.
He could see the mares woo him,
But he couldn't get to 'em,
So his testes are now somewhat blue.

78005 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO Actaeon

When I see a handsome young buck,
I fantasize what I might suck.
I'd kneel and I'd stroke
And drink come till I choke.
But I never get that kind of luck!

78006 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO Jim Weaver Collection

And lastly, but surely not leastly,
We have Arabella from Eastleigh.
On men she's not keen,
But she'd be obscene
With pigs, goats and other things beastly.

78007 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO

A girl bathed a male antelope,
Then bent down and gave him a grope.
He lathered her face
And gave her a place
To hang up her Soap-on-a-Rope.

78008 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO Actaeon

We take care of our animals; pets,
When they're sick, we take them to the vets.
But some cowboy mentality
Practices beastiality,
Like sheep and calves 'en brochette.'

78009 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO Jane D. Hughes P9012

You know quite a lot about cows,
And probably more about sows.
They're pleasures and joys,
Enjoyed by farm boys,
While taking a break from their plows.

78010 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO Jim Weaver Collection

Oversexed is the word for friend Howe,
Who in one day, twice mounted his frau,
Several sluttish she-heighbors,
The maid at the Tabors,
Two sheep, and an old brindle cow.

78011 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO G0618

There was a young man from Peru,
Who attempted to bugger a gnu.
Said the gnu, "Pederasty
Is decidedly nasty,
But you may slip up my slough for a sou.

78012 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO - GNUS L1654

I was thrilled when I went to the zoo;
They allowed me to bugger a gnu.
An F.R.Z.S.
Remarked to me, "Yes,
It's a privilege granted to few."
(F.R.Z.S. - Fellow of Royal Zoological Society)
78013 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO - GNUS Victor Gray

I met her in Kalamazoo.
She seemed to be up for a screw.
I filled her with potion;
She showed no emotion.
What more d'you expect from a gnu.

78014 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO - GNUS Tiddy Ogg

When bored with the old tried-and-true way,
As well as the dildo-in-lieu way,
A zookeeper's wife
Put zest in her life
With a fling at "a fabulous gnu way!"

78015 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO - GNUS Jim Weaver Collection

The virgins of Essex are few;
There's Mary, Melissa and Sue.
But Mary's a nun,
Sue's a hundred and one,
And Melissa resembles a gnu.

78016 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO - GNUS Peter Wilkins

But that's just because she's a gnu;
She lives here in Colchester zoo.
She's new to the town
And now word's got aroun',
There are thousands lined up for a screw.

78017 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO - GNUS Peter Wilkins

Not me, though, I'm going away;
I'll miss that unseemly affray;
But shhh! I shall smirk
On and off as I work,
For I've screwed her already today!

78018 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO - GNUS Peter Wilkins

My laughter, it sticks in my craw;
So hard that my ribs are all raw.
But I want to know
(Please tell if it's so)
Like Sister Chris, do zoo gnu gnaw?

78019 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO - GNUS Travis Brasell

When hunters mounted gnu on the wall,
The memories of VELDT came to call.
There was at its rear
A growth there I fear
Was a Hottentot caught in the fall.

78020 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO - GNUS   Daniel Ford

A gnu in the Kalamazoo Zoo,
Was dressed in a navy blue tu-tu.
She lifted her skirt
For a squirt or to flirt;
The view caused a hullabaloo.

78021 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO - GNUS   Pierce Evans

A mammalian maven named Lew
Was looking for fat cows to screw.
So he leapt the fence:
And in the biblical sense,
He knew the new gnu at the zoo.

78022 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO - GNUS

Did she douche when his long penis blew
All that semen that shot into Sue?
The little fool was too lazy,
Now she's caught and half crazy,
For she laid a buck gnu at the zoo!

78023 ZOOPHILY - ARTIO - GNUS   G1203

I feel so torn and lost
When I see how much a good fuck costs.
All the girls are hot and randy
But their price not so handy,
So, I'll pork an albatross.

78024 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN

Owls get frisky at night;
They say it's a hell of a sight,
When a barn-owl gets horny
With a Snowy or Tawny,
They keep at it 'till dawn's early light.

78025 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Anon

There once was a girl named Monique
Whose sex life was rather unique,
For her large well-trained parrot
(For a radish or carrot)
Would diddle Monique with its beak.

78026 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN G1288

Fucking birds is, for old Mister Widgeon,
A comfort not unlike religion.
He fell madly in love
With a gay, big-assed dove
Whom he named (here's the pun) Cal E. Pigeon.
(callipygian - nice looking ass)

78027 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN G2744

There once was a geek who would growl
That love was, at best, the most foul.
Till he bit off the head
Of a chicken in bed,
And fell in love with a saucer-eyed owl!

78028 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Madcat

That bird in your hand looks excited.
I wonder just what you invited
That birdie to do
In the bushes with you.
Take care that a riot's not incited!

78029 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN

When asked by the Duchess at tea,
If an eggplant I ever did see,
I said "Yes", rather bored.
She said, "Sir, you've explored
Up a hen's ass much further than me.'

78030 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN L0756

Would these cats be young, or adult?
Would the rocket be difficult?
Could you build it with ease?
Should you aim for the knees?
Would you call it a catapult?

78031 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN

A lovelorn young birdie named Sue,
Got so horny while visiting a zoo,
She decided to try
Everything that went by,
But quit after one cockatoo.

78032 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Pierce Evans

There once was a dirty old beast
Who, when asked to confess by the priest,
Said, "Bugger religion!
Let's look at your pigeon."
And gave him two inches, at least.

78033 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Jim Weaver Collection

Hickory Dickery do,
I wish I could go to the zoo.
To sit on the train
While I look at the crane
As it tries to woo a gnu.

78034 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN J Davie and C Hilditch

There was a young lady of Ulva,
Whose music hall turn with a culver,
Evoked great applause
As she tore off her drawers
And induced it to swoop up her vulva.
(culver - dove, rock pigeon)

78035 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Russel Lucas

You hen fuckers, this you will love:
For small peckers wanting a shove,
I've just hired the best;
She's straight from the nest.
Our sale now includes a plump dove.

78036 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Travis Brasell

There was a young person of Kent,
Who was famous wherever he went.
All the way through a fuck,
He would quack like a duck,
And he crowed like a cock when he spent.

78037 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN L1646

At the bird zoo, a man from Korea
Said he thought it a brilliant idea
To have all the birds dyed,
But all kidding aside --
How the devil does one dye a rhea?

78038 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Albin Chaplin 3024 P9102

Great woe befell Bernadine Gotch,
While camped by Franconia Notch.
She was raped by a eagle,
Or maybe a seagull,
Which then built a nest in her crotch.

78039 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN G1245

A lusty farm lad, for a joke,
Gave the hens in the barnyard a poke.
But the vice was betrayed
When the eggs that they laid
Were nothing but whites with no yolk.

78040 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN G1259

A man in fair St. Domingo,
Being blase and worn, said, "By Jingo,
Blast all women and boys,
I'll try some new joys."
So he went out and fucked a flamingo.
(Published 1880)

78041 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Published 1879 L0636

In the throes of an avian lust,
I joined up with a birdwatchers trust.
I like the loud squawk
Of owl, crow or hawk,
As they flock to my cock for a thrust.

78042 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN

While fucking an ostrich, young Buck
Said, "They're ten times more fun than a duck.
As you'll notice, Miss Moultrie,
I'm queer for all poultry,
So glue on some feathers--we'll fuck!"

78043 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN G1208

When you are old and need specs,
Then the thought will no longer perplex.
When you're wanting a bunk,
But your thingy has shrunk,
You'll find birdies are tightest for sex.

78044 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN PeterW

There was an Old Man with a beard,
Who said, "It is just as I feared! --
Two Owls and a Hen,
Four Larks and a Wren,
Are having an orgy, that's weird!"

78045 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Julian I. Edison P8808

A princess of spirit most gallant
Was known to be daring and valiant.
Fed up with dog cocks,
She essayed to screw hawks,
And soon she'd developed a talont.

78046 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Actaeon

There once was a pretty young eagle,
Whose manner was haughty and regal,
Till lustfully soaring
Behind her, and scoring
Was Jonathan Livingstone Seagull.

78047 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Ed Potts P8710

A New Zealand playboy named Greaves
Has his girls each way round, but believes
In abandoning dames
After one night of games,
For a Kiwi just eats, roots and leaves.

78048 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN CeeJay

With his spyglass went bird watcher Bashur;
He discovered a new bird; 'twas a smasher!
And he first documented
The behavior demented,
Of this redhead, two breast mattress thrasher!

78049 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Albin Chaplin

Just how many times must I tell you?
I've never laid hands on your cockatoo!
I rarely do pets,
Not even on bets,
And I've never had sex with your emu!

78050 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Jim Weaver Collection

A nubile bird lover named Frieda
Decided to emulate Leda;
Her Doc said, "Don't blush,
That's no swan, it's a thrush;
And it's not caused by Zeus, but Candida."

78051 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Greg Howell P9308

A nice young ostrich named Gary
Pined for the zoo's cassowary.
The Director said,
"All right, share your bed,
But with your genes, you can't marry."

78052 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN DrWryme TP9802

The ostrich is smart; you can teach them.
So the elephant handlers beseech them.
When the bulls are away,
The cows moan all day,
And those birds are all that can reach them.

78053 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Actaeon

There was a young owlet called Tawny,
Who thought to himself, "I will forni-
cate." Girl called Sue
Said, "It's too wet to woo."
And she left him frustrated and horny.

78054 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN

A gruff anthropoid of Piltdown,
Had a strange way of going to town.
With maniacal howls,
He would bugger young owls,
And polish his balls on their down.

78055 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN L0631

A bird-loving fellow named Garrett,
Enjoyed making love to his parrot,
Till one day the squawker
Bit off his big dawker,
Thinking the thing was a carrot!

78056 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Writerman

There was an old maid in Peru,
Who had sex with a yak and a gnu.
Then some sailors came by
With a glint in their eye,
And they gave her a nice cockatoo.

78057 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Professor

An amorous parrot named Stu
Loves humping his peers in the zoo;
Since birds of a feather
Fuck best all together,
He's joined a sex club in St Lou.

78058 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Armand Singer P0402

Some people are fond of debating
From politics to masturbating.
They'll argue the merits
Of buttfucking parrots,
And other things they're contemplating.

78059 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Jim Weaver Collection

The Rector then summons a response:
Mr DeLeon, first name Ponce.
His lastest discovery:
A Gallic nunnery --
Just horny pengiuns from France.

78060 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN

There once was a penguin we knew,
He liked nothing better than to screw.
Give him a sheep,
He's put it in deep,
And then try to give it to you.

78061 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN

Passionate penguins at night
Are quite an unusual sight;
The reason is not
That lust isn't hot,
But rather the fear of frostbite.

78062 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Nick D Kim

I don't have a pecker, but maybe I should -
I told the red hen that I would if I could.
She envies the cows
The nannies, and sows,
Since she heard that some bird has one made out of wood!

78063 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Jim Weaver Collection

King Jonathan Edward the third
Was caught pederasting a bird.
He'd rammed the thing through
With his long, slender screw,
And pushed out a seven-inch turd.

78064 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Tony Davie Collection

There was a young man who preferred,
Having sex with some kind of bird.
The rarer the species,
And the fuller of feces,
The better -- that guy really loved turd.

78065 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN L1670

The native guide, Sacajawea
Was seduced one hot night by a rhea.
Before they made love,
He spoke from above:
"I use condoms, you've nothing to fea."

78066 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Actaeon

Duckies and swannies and chickies!?
You guys must be some kind of sickies!
I think it's absurd
To have sex with a bird.
(Though road runners serve for some quickies.)

78067 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Irish

There was a young fellow named Spiegel,
Who had an affair with a seagull.
What's worse, do you see,
It wasn't a she,
But a he-gull, and that is illegal.

78068 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN John Ciardi

There once was a man called Tim Teagle
Who tried fucking a bald-headed eagle.
It was lust all gone wrong,
The bird clawed his dong;
He had much better luck with the seagull.

78069 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man named O'Rourke,
Heard babies were brought by the stork.
So he went to the zoo
And attempted to screw
One old bird. End result: didn't work.

78070 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN L0628

A young ornithologist's curse
Was a lust quite depraved and perverse.
His desires, so they say,
To indulge in "fowl play"
More than once took a tern for the worse.

78071 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Vassar W. Smith P9304

There was an old bird watcher, Perce,
Who indulged in behavior perverse.
Since young birds he would fuck,
Sometimes goose, sometimes duck,
But he once took a tern for the worse.

78072 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Albin Chaplin

The Thing from the Peruvian zoo
Was hard up for something to do.
So he took out a parrot
And fed it his carrot.
The result is the King of Peru.

78073 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Neal Wilgus P8507

A marvelous bird is the toucan,
Who when engaged in a screw can
Stand on his head,
Shove beak in instead.
If you think that's a cinch, see if you can.

78074 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN G1339

A filthy old man of Helena
Regressed from obscene to obscener.
What he did, I won't say,
But included fowl play
With a turkey, two tits, and a weiner.

78075 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Hugh Oliver A074A

The birdwatcher looks in dispair
As birds 'round him fuck everywhere.
Though he strains through his glasses,
For a view of their asses,
He cannot see what goes in where.

78076 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Albin Chaplin 3024-1129

I'll tell of a fellow named Zeke,
Who, lost in the woods for a week,
Put his dong in a hole
Of a massive oak's bole...
Found a woodpecker's beak, so to speak.

78077 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Tiddy Ogg

Big Betty lies flat on her back,
So Woody can hammer her crack,
With hard, steady pounding,
To give it a rounding,
Before other 'peckers come back.

78078 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Travis

Woodpeckers are strange birds, indeed;
With their peckers, they don't eat birdseed.
Instead their hard peckers
Are tree and house wreckers;
Be interesting to see how they breed.

78079 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN Floyd Moody

A love-sick young barn owl in Kew
Had a pretty young she-owl in view.
He twittered, "I oughter
Endeavor to court 'er,
But I don't have enough wit to woo.

78080 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN

That cow is easy to beat.
I once new a farmer named Pete;
He had a big duck,
He'd repeatedly fuck,
Until it would piss on his feet.

78081 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Jim Weaver Collection

Once a farmhand outside Alexander
Attempted to goose a big gander.
But the ganders got even--
Shat all over Stephen!
Moral: Don't rile a big gander's dander.

78082 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Grand Prix Lim 489 G1181

Oh Canada Goose you're a dream,
But one that might just make me scream.
You tease and you taunt
And all the while flaunt
Those parts that you know make me steam.

78083 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

That running and hiding and giggling,
And setting all nice bits a-jiggling,
Shows you want the tickle.
You know that my dick'll
Give you in the part that you're wiggling.

78084 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

I strolled to the lake to meander
For solace when, Lo! An old gander,
Distictly Canadian,
Was goosing his lady an'
My solace was never more grander.

78085 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Travis Brasell

I've never heard wickeder slander!
At levels to which I won't pander!
Never mind the goosin',
We'll go lakefront sluicin'
Right after Trav's grander meander.

78086 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Ericka

My solace erupts when the gooseway
Of goosin' inspires my grand juiceway
To flood forth in gushes,
And Ericka rushes
To channel the flow in her sluiceway.

78087 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Travis Brasell

Why look, it's a duck and a drake
On opposite sides of the lake.
She's looking demurely
At him but he's purely
(If pure is the word) on the make.

78088 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Peter Wilkins

Alas, the poor duck cannot swim.
It's not that he doesn't have vim;
He stepped in cement
The last time he went
Ashore, now his chances are dim.

78089 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Tiddy Ogg

A cocky young sport from old Nice
Had a habit of screwing young geese.
But once he got stuck
When the bird ran amok;
It dropped him off high over Greece.

78090 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   OgniGioia

There once was a man from Kentucky
Who plucked ducks, and when he plucked a duck, he
Would fuck the plucked duck
Like a duck fucking schmuck.
He got caught fucking duck; how unlucky!

78091 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

This morning I walked down the street;
Can you guess who I happened to meet?
Yes, a duck! But not any
Old duck out of many,
But duck who is cuddly and sweet.

78092 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

For years I've been trying my luck
And at last I've attracted a duck!
Now there's no turning back
So I'd better say, "Quack!
Will you sit on my lap for a fuck?"

78093 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

I've looked through a manual or two
For positions but haven't a clue
How to consummate passion
In duckie-type fashion
So hopefully this one will do.

78094 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

To philander with poultry's a thrill.
The sight of a DA stirs me still!
But I've never paid
A cent to get laid,
Till that damn duck slipped me a bill.
(DA - ducks ass, type of haircut popular in '50s)

78095 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Irish

Huck is moonstruck with the duck,
'Cause muck is what ducks like to suck.
He unsips his pip
For a sip from the tip,
And with luck, a duck pecks on his puck!

78096 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   H Whelchel

A gloomy old fellow is Routh;
Who lives on a farm in the south.
For pleasure he sucks
The pussies of ducks,
That's why he feels down in the mouth.

78097 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

That's the worst one that I've ever heard!
To think, having sex with a bird!
But maybe it's right
To let it take flight,
And have a sense of the absurd!

78098 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

Even better than goat, sheep, or moose,
Is a good-sized excitable goose.
Hold her legs, let her flap,
If that goose doesn't crap,
You'll get off before she gets loose!

78099 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   John Miller

There was a young flirt of Ceylon,
Who loved to lead the boys on.
Instead of follow the leader,
She played follow the 'Leda',
And finally succumbed to a swan.

78100 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

"I don't often do it with moose,"
Said the pervert, "I find it too loose;
And you AJL guys
I fear monopolise
Poor old Bessie; now give me that goose!

78101 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Tutta Gioia

My knowledge of sex does not suck,
And I've reasearched the best things to fuck.
Sheep are too easy,
And chickens are greasy.
The best fuck of all is a duck!

78102 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Anon

There was a young man from Toulouse,
Who thought he would diddle a goose.
He hunted and bunted
To get the thing cunted,
But decided it wasn't no use.

78103 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   L0641

Good job! I'm an ace with the noose,
For I've rescued this poor little goose;
It was flying around
With its nose to the ground,
Heading straight up the cunt of that moose.

78104 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

Come in, said the goose to the gander
To all your fowl needs, I will pander.
Let's share the same sauce
Then floss up with moss,
And slander and philander in grandeur

78105 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

The gander started cursin' and nursin'
The eggnog the goose was dispersin'.
He got so damn drunk,
He chased an old skunk
From person to person to person.

78106 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

"I've had enough of this abuse,
You dumb drunken shit!", said the goose.
"You smell like a skunk,
Get away from me, punk,
Or I'll hang your neck in this noose!"

78107 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

Well howdy dear, cock-doodle-doo
I'm here and I'm ready for you
I like juicy guinea
So come on and gimme
Some pink meat to chew and to screw

78108 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

There was an old man of Santander,
Who said, "You be goose: I be gander."
The shaft of his tool
Was soon covered with stool--
Shitty time he had trying to land her!

78109 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM G1312

There was an old man of Santander,
Who attempted to bugger a gander.
But that virtious bird,
Plugged its ass with a turd,
And refused to such low tastes to pander.

78110 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Norman Douglas   L0640

But the very next day,
So the chronicles say,
The ingenious man from Uganda
With a patent corkscrew
The obstruction withdrew,
And successfully buggered the gander.
78111 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

Leda, thinking no Swan could make love,
Laid two white eggs: warmed by the stove,
One hatched Helen of Troy.
Whilst her double-yolked joy
Produced Castor and Pollux--by Jove.

78112 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   G1272

As the geese flew around in a gaggle
The ganders were having a haggle
And fight as to who
Would be first in the queue
For a screw with the one with the waggle.

78113 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

Vanessa once fancied a fill
With ducks and getting a thrill.
Don't know what she did,
But she hadn't no kid,
But surely was left with the bill.

78114 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Tiddy Ogg

A sad little lesbian duck
One Saturday ran out of luck.
She met an old drake,
A notorious rake,
Who gave her a bloody good fuck.

78115 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Peter Wilkins

How her eyes did glimmer and glitter
As he rammed home that which did fit her.
The astonished quack
Was heard around back
And the rest came to watch while he did her.

78116 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Azul

A sister I had, and a niece
And lambs good for more than their fleece.
And a buxom young cousin
And hens by the dozen...
Of all, I would still prefer geese.

78117 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   John Miller

Bessie was jealous, you know.
When I had them, she'd pace to and fro,
Tail swishing and slapping --
She hated the flapping...
When seizures my cousin would throw.

78118 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   John Miller

In Aylesbury, they have this strange duck;
If you meet it, you're way out of luck.
It's about six feet tall;
Has no teeth at all;
But it gives you a terrible suck.

78119 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Bill Wall

There once was a man from Mannuck,
Whose penis resembled a duck.
Not happy was he
Till fortunately,
He met a girl-duck he could fuck.

78120 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Tjarda

Young Christopher's made a mistake
(Guess it's one that's quite easy to make)
For his regular fuck,
Young Jemima the duck,
Is in fact Jeremiah the drake.

78121 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

Jemima is out on the make;
She's swimming around in the lake
And trying her luck
With a lesbian duck,
She's mistaken for Jacob the drake.

78122 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Peter Wilkins

Jemima will play around till
She's had, like all chicks, quite a thrill.
And then she'll get mad
And think she's been had
When she gets from Jacob, his bill.

78123 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Travis Brasell

An engaged young farmer named Buck,
By his girl, was surprised with a duck.
He said, "You may cry or howl,
But I'm queer for all fowl.
You must glue on feathers to fuck."

78124 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

Hawaii's State Bird is the nene,
Whose organ is wonderfully teeny,
Except when he spies
Some babe in the skies--
And then it looks more like a weenie.
(nene pronounced wrong here - nay-nay not knee-knee)

78125 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Norm Storer   P9203

He told the hall porter at John's,
"It was out of regard for the dons
That I rogered your daughter,
And a good lay I thought her,
But I'm now going to bugger those swans."

78126 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   A. N. Wilkins   P8507

Said a rather promiscuous duck,
With the drakes I just don't get no luck!
They approach me all slick
But then paddle off quick.
They can't seem to muster the pluck.
(no davian behavior - McW)
78127 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Tillmanator

There was a young lad of St. John's,
Who wanted to bugger the swans,
But the loyal hall porter,
Said, "No! Take my daughter!
The swans are reserved for the dons."

78128 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Norman Douglas   L0637

On Sunday that randy old drake,
He was once again on the make.
He jumped on a goose
He thought of as loose.
She smelled, not of bird, but of hake!

78129 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

Thus spake an old Chinese mandarin,
"There's a subject I'd like to use candor in:
The geese of Pekin
Are so steeped in sin,
They'd as soon let a man as a gander in."

78130 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM L0619

You've heard of the Duchess of York,
She's twice been blessed by the stork.
The Duke will fuck
Naught else but a duck,
While the Duchess, she frequents the park.

78131 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM L0664

This duck, it did try to shout "rape",
But was lying there, flippers agape.
Now this is my version,
I'm pleading coercion,
And I only used one roll of tape!

78132 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

In Sparta a nubile young Greek
Grabbed a very large swan by the beak.
She said, "While it's true
This ain't much of a screw;
It's the best thing that I've had all week!"

78133 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM Frank Ward P9309

As a lad, I had Ray as a friend,
But our friendship soon came to an end.
Diddling ducks in the lake,
I caught him with a drake!
Such perversions I could not defend.

78134 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM John Miller 0312

I never passed time with a drake;
The quacking gives one an earache.
But I did have a cob
Try to swallow my knob,
But only once, on a lunch break.

78135 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   S C Saint

Now nibble my duck, it's real chewy,
While Huey and Dewey and Louie,
My nephews, all pack
Their dicks in your crack,
And soon you will end up all gooey.

78136 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM

A passion-swept Seminole buck
Wouldn't pay a red cent for a fuck.
Shunned by Indian girls
He resorted to squirrels,
And in one extreme case, to a duck.

78137 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   G0796

But enough of the guys, there's the duck
Who was huge and the very best fuck.
He'd waddle and quack
His way to my crack,
But one day he finally got stuck.

78138 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Jim Weaver Collection

A Canada goose over here
Is waddling 'round, wiggling her rear.
But much as I try,
That thing's orifi
Are far, far to tiny, I fear.

78139 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Peter Wilkins

Aunt Rhody! He's dead, is your goose.
It wasn't a fox on the loose,
But old farmer Dan,
The dirty old man,
Who rogered her up the caboose.

78140 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Tiddy Ogg

But that, Rhody, is not why she's dead.
He then forced the bird to give head.
She choked on his choat,
Wedged deep in her throat.
He'll now have to fuck ducks instead.

78141 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - ANATIFORM   Tiddy Ogg

Let us pity the capon. A rooster who's lost the equipment to screw.
And his sad little cry
When a hen wanders by?
'Tis pathetic. Just "A-doodle-doo"!

78142 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

Now this old man was a sick 'un;
He'd a dozen hens ripe for the picken'.
He'd chase them around
With his trousers pulled down,
Saying 'Whatsa matter, you chicken?"

78143 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Scott Hendricks

A queer down in old Albuquerque
Whose notion of poking is murky,
Met considerable harm
His first day on the farm
When he tried the back way on a turkey.

78144 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Grand Prix Lim 657

I wish that a sister I'd had
When I were a pubescent lad;
Unfortunately
It were chickens for me,
Which were better than nowt, I should add.

78145 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Peter Wilkins

There once was a young blond named Blair
Who would do anything on a dare.
She crossed over the street,
Was quite quick on her feet,
'Cause she heard there was cock over there.

78146 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Anon

So why did the chick cross the road?
Much mystery in that episode.
It now seems quite clear
She went over there
To help a young rooster unload.

78147 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Frank

So why did the chick cross the road?
Much mystery in that episode.
It now seems quite clear,
She went over there
To help a young rooster unload.

78148 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

An odd chicken farmer named Pickens
Keeps his weapon at ready to stick hens,
And when he has rape on
His mind with a capon,
It lengthens and strengthens and thickens.

78149 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Bob Giandomenico   P8910

For a bestial farmer named John,
"Laying" chickens is quite a turn-on.
But when they menstruate,
He can't hold them straight:
They slip off, just to egg the man on.

78150 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Actaeon

My didgeridoo does not lust
For beasties who live in the dust.
It lost this desire
When, hot and on fire,
It poked a small chicken, what bust!

78151 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

With a complex, a robber named Greg
Made love to a chicken named Meg.
Neither ever confessed
But millions have guessed;
Which came first, the chicken or yegg.

78152 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Tom Patton

While fucking a chicken, young Greg,
Said, "The best thing's, I don't have to beg.
She's open and clear
All the time in the read,
Except when she's laying an egg.

78153 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   G1247

I always have sex with a bird,
Whose pussy's abundantly furred.
Although if she sickens,
I'll fuck with the chickens;
It's twice now that that has occurred.

78154 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

"Was I born?" asked the chick. The hen (pickin')
"First laid and then hatched, barely kickin'."
"Do people get laid?"
"Not all, I'm afraid;
Most do but a few are too chicken!"

78155 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   John Miller 0313a

On occasion, us farmboys would spit
On the vent -- where a hen passes shit.
Then this organ would spasm
Like cervical orgasm.
Has a paper been published on it?

78156 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   John Miller 0313c

May your neck get horrible cricks,
Your ass be invaded by dicks.
You farmboy pervert,
Go get a real skirt,
And don't you dare spit on my chicks.

78157 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Rooster

Little rooster, don't be so upset
With the lout who on us did spat.
He is so dim,
No spasms for him;
Much better the tool that you set.

78158 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Chicken

Just for you every morning we pine,
Clucking and waiting in line,
Till you can attend
To our little rear end,
With your tool that is just divine.

78159 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Chicken

I have to quit picking this cob;
It's time to get back to my job.
Come here, little chicken,
I see your tail flickin'.
You're first in line for my knob.

78160 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Rooster

Ooh Rooster! Such palpitations
I get from those rearward sensations.
Whenever you stick
Up my rear with your dick,
I flutter my wings with elations.

78161 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Chicken

I really like banging your hips,
But we've heard thos old nasty quips.
If I had a knob,
I would like a blow-job;
Too bad that you chicks don't have lips.

78162 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Rooster

A rooster loves to strut and to preen.
Hoping a chick will like what is seen.
Only use for a cock,
Was determined ad hoc,
As spreader in the pool of the gene.

78163 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

"Hey chicken, why cross over the road,
Leave your nest, chicks, and comfy abode?
What is there, other side?"
Said the hen, "I have spied
A cock with a load who just crowed."

78164 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Ed Potts   P8508

A collection of whales is a school;
Of lions, a pride is the rule.
Get hens all together,
They're birds of a feather,
They're a flock wants a cock with a tool.

78165 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

My chicken don't want it's breast licked!
Try it and you'll prob'ly get kicked
By her chicken toes
Right in your ol' nose --
Or maybe you'll just be de-dicked.

78166 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

In the quaint English villiage of Worcester,
Lived a little red hen and a rooster.
A coquettish glance
She acquired in France,
Gave him ants in his pants, and he goosed her.

78167 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM L1675

Remembering when I was a lad,
Much fun with a chicken I had.
In acts of depravity,
I filled up its cavity,
But the frozen food storeman got mad.

78168 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM Tiddy Ogg

There once was a boy named Clay,
Who would steal farmer's chickens all day.
He'd take them all home
To give them his bone;
Then he'd brag to us all, he got laid.

78169 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM Jim Weaver Collection

A bibliophile, name of Ben,
Had lustful designs on a hen.
Who, with pleasure and pride,
Most obligingly cried,
With a flip of her feathers, "Say when!"

78170 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

Hickory Dickery Dock,
The hens have started to squawk.
They all went on strike
And said, "Let's take a hike,"
When the farmer locked up their main cock.

78171 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Jim Weaver Collection

The difference 'tween Kinky and Exotic
Is: using a feather's Erotic.
But Kinky is pickin'
The whole Goddam chicken
While banging it. (Also chaotic).

78172 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Theo Heller   P9312

When fucking a chick you should make a
Concerted effort to slake her.
If she starts to cluck,
When you've finished your fuck,
She want you to kiss her cloaca.

78173 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Irish

I'm quite a bit older, and frail,
So now when I'm trolling for tail,
Things aren't quite the same,
I'm more into game --
Specifically, tender young quail.

78174 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   John Miller

There once was a female named Jenn
Who befriended a barnyard hen.
'Twould peck at her slit,
And bite at her clit;
She'd never leave critters again.

78175 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Jim Weaver Collection

This thread has gone bad and I sicken;
The things that these guys put their dick in!
Do you want a fuck
For less than a buck?
Give me one cent; take the chicken.

78176 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Tom Myers

The thing that you are now proposin';
Of chickens for dipping your hose in,
I tried that once too.
My pecker turned blue.
Next time I'll wait till it's unfrozen.

78177 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Tiddy

The hen snatched the comb of the cock
And parted the lips 'neath her smock
(Despite all the quips
A chick *does* have lips)
Then jacked off his rock with a squawk!

78178 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

I know just what I want for my present,
Though I did ask you to buy me a pheasant.
But, what the fuck,
Better get me a duck,
Since you said there was no fucking pheasant!

78179 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Jim Weaver Collection

You should know that a rooster can't pee,
So his breath contains much NH_3.
That bird has no penis
And so just between us,
Why do hens prefer him over me?

78180 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   John Miller 0313b

Young Hetty, that feisty old Hen,
Was bemoaning the shortage of men.
"Life is terribly hard --
Not a cock in the yard!
And I've blown my vibrator again."

78181 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

There was a young man from Point Pleasant
Who once tried to diddle a pheasant.
It squeezed out his prick
To a regular toothpick,
And it's on vacation, at present.

78182 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   G1302

There was a young boy of ten
Who stuck his dick in a hen.
The hen said "Ouch!"
And the boy said "Crouch,
'Cause I'm going to stick you again!"

78183 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Scott and Roger

The sexual life of the rooster
Intrigued an old maid of South Brewster.
She sighed, "One big cock
Can take care of this flock,
And each biddy is pleased he's seduced her!"

78184 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Grand Prix Lim 729 P8504

That Rhode Island Red is a clucker.
For a handful of corn, she will pucker.
But the rooster is queer,
So it does not appear
There's a chance he is going to fuck her.

78185 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Anon

Said a sad old Rhode Island Red rooster,
"Hens don't have appeal like they uster!
Why, one pullet today
Said she just wouldn't lay,
But I ran her down, Man and sedooster."

78186 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Grand Prix Lim 614

While dining on Thanksgiving turkey,
A woman began acting quirky.
Without saying a word,
She made love to the bird --
The rest of the story gets murky.

78187 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Ogden Nield

I know what I want for my present!
A plump and obliging young pheasant,
Whom I'd stuff from behind,
Til' it loudly opined,
"Roasting to me, is more pleasant!"

78188 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Jim Weaver Collection

A rooster residing in Spain,
Used to diddle his hens in the rain.
"I give them a bloody
Good time when it's muddy,
Which keeps them from getting too vain."

78189 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   L0649

There once was a cocky young rooster
Who cornered a hen, then seduced her.
She found him so base,
She egged on his face--
I guess that he shouldn't have goosed her.

78190 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

But this juicy plump guinea hen,
Doesn't mind being goosed now and then,
By cocky young roosters.
They're such morale boosters,
And always welcomed in my pen.

78191 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

There once was a timid young rooster
Who cornered a hen, then seduced her.
Before he could wreck her,
She pulled off his pecker --
No longer a chicken, he goosed her!

78192 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

There was an old woman of Wooster
Who wanted the farmer's young rooster.
"Do give me that cock
That's as hard as a rock."
"Not me!" said the farmer, and goosed her.

78193 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM G0231

There once was a horny young hen,
Who cackled outside of her den;
The rooster - he goosed her,
Then fully seduced her,
And screwed her all over the pen.

78194 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM Cap'n Bean P0111

Two roosters in one of our pens,
Found their pricks were no larger that wens.
As they looked at their foreskins
And wished thay had more skins,
They discovered they'd both become hens.

78195 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

When I was a youngster, my pal
And I snuck in Papa's corral,
Where we broke his law
With hens that we saw,
By both of us running afowl.

78196 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

But now that my Papa is dead,
And since I'm much older, instead
Of chasing around
Those hens on the ground
I just let 'em roost in my bed.

78197 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

He's constructed with matches and pegs,
Little stirrups for chickens' wee legs.
As he screws up his eyes
And he plunders their thighs,
He makes certain to scramble their eggs.

78198 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

Look who's struttin' his stuff around,
Is Foghorn Leghorn back in town?
I'll doodle your cock,
Your barnyard will rock,
So hard the hen house will come down.

78199 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

A farmer in old Albuquerque
Was caught having sex with a turkey.
He said with a grin,
"I know it's a sin,
But it sure beats the hell out of jerky!"

78200 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Peter Wilkins

A cook from the town Albuquerque
Took pleasure in stuffing a turkey;
Not the old fashioned way,
With some parsley and bay --
But straight up it, and certainly quirky.

78201 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM   Hugh Oliver   A082A

For groceries Fortnum and Mason
In London is really the place. On
A Saturday night,
Though, you'll cringe at the sight,
Of what's stuffed in those chickens by Jason.

78202 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - GALLIFORM

There was a young fellow, a Kurd,
Who attempted to bugger a bird.
He picked up a sparrow
Whose ass was too narrow--
The whole bloody thing was absurd!

78203 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   G1335b

I once a canary had, too;
Decided I'd paint the bird blue.
Folk said it would die,
But I gave it a try,
It squeaked a bit but it pulled through.

78204 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - PASSERINE

But green would be better, think I;
The bird though, did curl up and die.
It wasn't the paint
That caused this complaint,
The blowlamp was turned up too high.

78205 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - PASSERINE

A certain professor named Yarrow
Had trouble seducing a sparrow.
When he'd given up hopin'
He pried her jaws open,
And filled up her bill with his marrow.

78206 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - PASSERINE L1737

A raven cock sat full of woe;
His ladyfriend had just told him "No!
You, bub, I ain't marryin',
You're too full of carrion;
You'd better go off and eat crow!"

78207 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - PASSERINE Tiddy Ogg

There was a young preacher from China,
Who loved boys but thought birds diviner.
But he gets no tail;
In fact, he's in jail,
Being charged with corrupting a mynah.

78208 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - PASSERINE Donald Dimock

"I've examined this birdie's vagina,"
Said the vet, "and in South Carolina,
An indictment is due
For contributing to
The delinquency, suh, of a mynah!"

78209 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - PASSERINE

There was a young sailor from Yarrow
Who tried to bung-scuttle a sparrow.
But he failed to succeed
In this dastardly deed,
For the bones of its ass were too narrow.

78210 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - PASSERINE G1335a

There was an old maid from New Haven
Whose desires were unhealthy and craven.
She scattered live ants
On the seat of her pants,
And had them pecked off by a raven.

78211 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - PASSERINE G1291

There once was an Old Man of Whitehaven,
Who danced a quadrille with a Raven;
But they said, "It's absurd
To encourage this bird!"
"But," he sobbed, "It's this raven I'm craven'."

78212 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - PASSERINE Edwardian Leer 066

A gymnastic raven named Pete,
Could juggle his balls with his feet!
Said Pete with a tweet,
As he fondled his meat,
"Now ain't that a helluva feat?"

78213 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - PASSERINE Magunda

Ther was a young man from New Haven,
Who had an affair with a raven.
He said with a grin,
As he wiped off his chin,
"Nevermore!"

78214 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - PASSERINE L0625

There was an old lady of Harrow,
Whose views were exceedingly narrow.
At the end of her paths,
She built two bird baths,
For the different sexes of sparrow.

78215 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Anon

"Tits like coconuts!" he said.
She overheard -- her face turned red.
"Let me explain;
Come to the pane,
See, sparrows prefer the bread."

78216 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   Fred

There once was a sergeant named Schmitt,
Who wanted a crime to commit.
He thought raping women
Was a little too common,
So he buggered an aged tomtit.

78217 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - PASSERINE   L0643

The absurd and antique Annie Besant
Accosted an innocent pheasant.
It said, "Of a surety
I'll tell Krishnamurti,
And that would be very unpleasant."
(this doesn't make a lot of sense)
78218 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES   A. Crowley   G1187

Said a young dude who decided to bribe his
Mamma to procure him an ibis:
"Don't get me a crane,
It would give me a pain
If you knew how exclusive the tribe is."

78219 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES   G1188 A. Crowley

"Rate, did you say," cried Cadger, "rate?
I fuck at the regular spadger rate!
Bring me a duck!
I'll teach you to fuck:
I swear I would scorn to exaggerate!"
(spadger - a sparrow or small boy)

78220 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES A. Crowley G1189

On the duck, he did excellent work; he
Destroyed it; he never got jerky.
He smoothly went on
To a goose and a swan,
And we left him untired with a turkey.

78221 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES A. Crowley G1190

A professor of ethical culture
Once said to his class, "'Twould insult your
Intelligence if
I said I got stiff
For anything less than a vulture."

78222 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES A Crowley G1191

Paul Proper vowed virtue a cinch is:
His tool was a foot and four inches.
He thought it was legal
To bugger an eagle,
But utterly wrong to fuck finches.

78223 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES A Crowley G1192

His twin brother, Puritan Peter,
Whose prick measured one millimeter,
Thought Hell would break loose
If one got a goose,
But a saint may be stuck on a skeeter.

78224 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES A. Crowley G1193

She said, "There you go! False alarm again!
You bally old bounder, get calm again!
I once taught a starling
To answer to 'Darling,'
But I'm usually faithful to ptarmigan."

78225 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES A. Crowley G1194

A fellow who fucked as but few can
Had a fancy to try with a toucan.
He owned like a man
The collapse of his plan:
"I can't -- but I bet none of you can!"

78226 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES A Crowley G1195

A frantic fanatical friar,
In love with a large lammergeier,
In spite of his sins
He knew why, when it spins,
Is a mouse--for the fewer the higher.

78227 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES A. Crowley G1196

A clergyman said to a girl, "You
Love fucking: Jehovah will hurl you
To Hell if you love it
So much that you covet
The criminal cock of a curlew!"

78228 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES A. Crowley G1197

Like the virgin who pouted, "By Jingo,
I never yet fucked a flamingo!"
We bought him a bride,
But he fumbled and sighed,
"Here, damnit, I can't make my thing go!"

78229 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES A. Crowley G1198

A hoary old sinner named Sinnet,
Took his prick out and started to skin it.
He muttered, "though that key
Was fat old Blavatsky,
I could do in a pinch with a linnet."

78230 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES A. Crowley G1199

The boy who buggered a sea mew
Was tempted to tackle an emu.
He said, when he lost,
"Though our love has been crossed,
I shall always sincerely esteem you."

78231 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES A. Crowley G1200

The son of a merciful Mandarin
Once said, "Could I but get a gander in
The family way,
I should openly say
I considered it fancy philanderin'."

78232 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES G1201

In France I once met a flamingo;
'Twas love at first sight. I said "Bingo!"
And stalked it all day
In the sea and soleil,
Then I pounced and I stuffed it, by jingo!

78233 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Well you may be just quite a bard,
But to catch this pink bird is not hard.
It stands very still,
Looking down its crooked bill,
On the edge of my neighbor's front yard.

78234 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES Jeanie Taylor

Young Olive the Ostrich was shy
And when pestered by Ossie-the-guy,
Turned as red as a beet
From her beak to her feet,
As she flapped in an effort to fly.

78235 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES Peter Wilkins

Of course, she stayed firmly on land
So she buried her head in the sand;
A mistake -- for her rump
Thus exposed for a hump,
Caused young Ossie to slam in his gland.

78236 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES Peter Wilkins

"That hurts! Now just stop it, I beg."
Said Olive, "Now take out your peg."
"If you think that my flirting",
Said Ossie, "is hurting
Just wait 'til you're laying the egg."

78237 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES Peter Wilkins

A science researcher, my bro,
Said, "There's something that you ought to know.
Not ewe, mare, or duck
Is the beastie to fuck,
An ostrich's the best place to go."

78238 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES SantyClz

He said it (I swear that it's true,
Though I wonder just how he knew)
"An ostrich vagina
The most human kinda"
(Did he try every beast in the zoo?)

78239 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES SantyClz

I quickly replied, "I declare,
That's why, when an ostrich you scare,
It so cowardly stands
With its head 'neath the sands,
And its ass waving high in the air."

78240 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES   SantyClz

My parrot flies into a rage;
His libido he needs to assuage.
In the absence of Pollys,
Joe gets all his jollies
From screwing the bars of his cage.

78241 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES

I told him one day quite emphat-
ically, "Shut it!", and threw in the cat;
Let the terrible din
Of the fighting begin,
As they slashed at each other and spat.

78242 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES

After 25 minutes or so
Of this battle which went to and fro;
'Midst the feathers and fur,
Heard a satisfied purr
From my cat, who lay flat beneath Joe.

78243 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES

There once was a young man from Harrow,
Who wanted to make love to a sparrow.
The sparrow said, "No!
You can't have a go.
The hole in my arse is too narrow."

78244 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

He then tried it on with a duck;
He thought he'd have much better luck.
As he attempted to pass
That feathered fowl's ass,
They both got run down by a truck.

78245 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

He even had a go at a hawk
With a plan involving a fork.
But that bird too, said "No
You can't have a go!"
Just fancy a bird that can talk.

78246 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

At last, on a date with a hen,
He got the come on just when
With a hellova cluck,
Now it can't give a fuck,
So he's settled instead for blond men!

78247 ZOOPHILY - AVIAN - SERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was the Bird and the Bee,
Symbolic of what sex should be.
But now they're passe
'Cause children today
Have talk shows and Cable TV.

78248 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Irving Superior   P9604

Next about Birds and the Bees,
In red-lighted districts one sees
A male and female
Arranging a sale,
Exchanging their words and the fees.

78249 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Irving Superior   P9604

Next for the Birds and the Bees
To help in avoiding disease,
And/or masturbation
And phone conversation,
Buy condoms with full guarantees.

78250 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES Irving Superior P9604

Next of the Bird and the Bee,
On condoms with full guarantee,
If doubts still endure
And still you're not sure,
Instead of one condom, use three.

78251 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES Irving Superior P9604

My dad explained that a bird
Has a lot to do with that word,
And sex for the bees
Involves peonies,
But the answer he gave is absurd.

78252 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES Al Willis P9604

All the bees walk through flowers with glee.
Then they fly away to a tree.
The birds touch the pollen,
And I know it's appallin',
But that's what I think, and I'm three.

78253 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES Al Willis P9604

A bee was perturbed with lips pursed.
She said, "Things out to be reversed.
The birds and the bees,
Should be changed, if you please.
And now it's our turn to be first."

78254 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES Al Willis P9604

The children of birds and the bees
While sitting on their parents knees,
As asking about...
Are told without doubt
Of microbes, mosquitoes and fleas.

78255 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Irving Superior   P9604

A bird and a bee make a date.
But they find that they simply can't mate.
So the bird finds a bird
Who knows the F-word,
And the bee chases bees interstate.

78256 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Al Willis   P9604

Little Al said, "Dad, tell me, big guy,
How the birds and the bees multiply.
Are they able to ball
With their peckers so small?
Do they manage to screw on the fly?"

78257 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   William Nesbit   P9604

A conundrum which is yet extant,
But to which I'll now give a new slant.
For the answer I thirst.
Which do you think came first,
Was it the chicken or the eggplant?

78258 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Loren Fitzhugh   P9912

Consider the bees and...oh turds!
What awful familiar words.
I'm sorry again;
But it seems that my brain
Has shrunk to the size of a bird's.

78259 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES

Consider the birds and ... oh Lor'!
I think I've done this one before
I seem to remember
Last year in November;
Most terribly sorry, I'm sure.

78260 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES

A naive young lady of Cork,
Was told she was brought by the stork.
But after a day
With a gent named O'Shea,
She distrusted all talk of that sort.

78261 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Reg Yearley

A lad from the city of York,
He thought he had come with the stork.
But when he found out
What the truth was about,
He felt like a bit of a dork.

78262 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Martin V Jensen

The poor guy was really quite sad,
And at his parents was mad.
But now that he knew
What his pecker could do,
He started a sexual Olympiad

78263 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Azul

He failed course but not from BETISE,
Or laziness, or some disease;
Since hormones kicked in,
He's interested in
One topic: the birds and the bees.

78264 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Elois

When I was a kid, I just thought,
That you wished for a child then you got;
The truth was a shock,
But quite soon I liked cock,
When encounters were lustful and hot.

78265 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Jayne

I got older and discovered true love;
It came like a bolt from above.
With shagging aplenty,
I married at twenty,
So right, we fit just like a glove.

78266 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Jayne

Kids come along, they're a strain;
Sleepless nights simply drive you insane.
But passion returns,
So hot that it burns,
Then we just start all over again!

78267 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Jayne

The young high-school students of Surrey
Cause their mothers a great deal of worry;
With that course in Phys.Ed.
And the books they have read,
They grow up in too much of a hurry!

78268 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   John E Mayhood   P0800

A biology teacher named Kudents
Taught sex to the boy with great prudence.
And when came the finale,
She went in the alley
And was fucked by the A and B students.

78269 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Albin Chaplin   3024-2148

Cried a raccoon through his Misses kisses
"What a hellish fine sex method this is!
Storks bring humans, one hears,
After this, it appears,
A man just don't know what he misses!"

78270 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Grand Prix Lim 871

A poem that isn't obscene
Has a right to be written and seen.
While fauna and flora
Cannot match Gomorrah,
At least, it's a subject that's clean.

78271 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Al Willis

Just think of the birds and the bees
And the sexual behavior of fleas.
And the worms and the snails
Which have sex with themsel'es
And the fishes that spawn in the seas

78272 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Peter Wilkins

And those primitive tropical trees
Which blow pollen around in the breeze,
Or grow flowers without failure
Like male genitalia;
Now what's more obscene if you please?

78273 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Peter Wilkins

Never will Nature reform!
Decency's just not the norm!
With stamens a-jutting,
All the estrus and rutting...
Each a quite shameless life-form.

78274 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Bob Mornington

If desire is all pussy, not rocks,
What of pussy desiring hard cocks?
When we talk birds and bees,
Why's the viewpoint of keys
Fill our thoughts, while neglecting the lock's?

78275 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES

Cordelia, the Sheep-herder's daughter
Took heed of what mother had taught her:
"Don't swoon at men's prose...
They're wearing sheep's clothes...
And women are lambs to the slaughter."

78276 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES SFA

What she really said was, "Cordelia,
Do not let all those young guys feel ya,
Or lift up your skirts,
'Cause they are all flirts
Who'll leave you with live memorabilia.

78277 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES Marlene Lewis

So frigid Cordelia'd keep
The fellas from getting in deep.
Now she gets no thrills,
While out on the hills
Those men are out pleasuring sheep.

78278 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES Tiddy Ogg

And when we don't want an old ovine
'Though still our male fancies are rovine?
We're out of the fold,
The bull's a cuckold,
And Bessy's our favoured bovine.

78279 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES Archie

Spring breezes are blowing the pollen;
Bees buzz and the birdies are callin'.
"Wanna bloom! Wanna breed!
Wanna scatter my seed!
Sweet honey, lets get busy ballin'."

78280 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES

There was a young girl named Maria,
With sex mentioned, got diarrhea.
Bird and Bee talk, she'd blush,
To the toilet she'd rush.
So she never got laid, the poor dear.

78281 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Barbara Cunningham P9604

I do like old Harding's approach;
The sex subject he wouldn't broach.
He said to their quiz,
"It's none of your biz."
He stayed in the dark like a roach.

78282 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   H Whelchel

There was a precocious young dame,
Who felt certain she knew whence she came.
She thought it absurd
To accuse a big bird,
When she knew the stork wasn't to blame.

78283 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Warrick Elrod

A nimble performer named Pease
Was on a flying trapeze.
She learned from some guy
A lesson on high
Concerning the birds and the bees.

78284 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Armand E Singer   279

"Dad...? So how do you make babies? Please Tell!"
(I thought I'd rehearsed this one well)
I said, "The man's thing
Is inserted..." (ring ring)
(Thank God for the telephone bell)

78285 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   PeterW

"Dad...? And what is a condom?", he said.
(I could feel my face going quite red)
"It's made out of rubber
And (gulp, mumble, flubber)
Most gentlemen wear one in bed."

78286 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   PeterW

"Dad...? But why has my sister no dick?"
(So I thought up an answer real quick)
"The bit that is missing,
Which you use for pissing..."
(Oh sod this, I thought, I feel sick)

78287 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   PeterW

"Dad...?" "Keep quiet son, Do what I say.
That's quite enough questions today.
Don't ask me another;
Go talk to your mother;
Just leave me alone! Go away!"

78288 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   PewterW

"Mom...? I'm looking for answers, you see?
But Dad, he won't tell them to me.
I do need a hand
To help understand
Some of the female anatomy."

78289 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Hobart

"I've looked but there's nothing to see;
How do you females go for a pee?
You haven't a dick,
Or is it a trick?
Please, Mom, just tell me please!"

78290 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES Hobart

For a bird, he was very well hung,
And the bee that he chased was high-strung.
He had sex on his mind
And approached from behind,
And his very proud member was stung.

78291 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES Al Willis P9604

When his daddy told young Willie Blum
How and where the new babies come from,
Willie sneered, "For two years
I've been humping Sue Mears
And she'd had no kid...Pop, are you dumb!"

78292 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES Grand Prix Lim 68

Asked a pupil I had in Grade four,
"Does a frog have a prick; does a boar?
I replied, "Yes, my son,
All male creatures have one,
But a porcupine has even more."

78293 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES Barbara

"Tell me, Mom, once more," asked Elaine,
"Where do babies come from? Please explain."
Mommy breathed a deep sigh
And said, "Goodness! Oh my!
Tell me dear, are you pregnant again?"

78294 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES William N. Nesbit P9604

How is romance connected with birds?
There aren't any nice rhyming words.
Birds are not very nice,
They are just flying mice,
And all that they droppeth is turds.

78295 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES

A teacher who taught evolution
Said, "Man is Great Nature's solution,
Devised by ways sexual
To make life effectual...
So by all means, avoid self-pollution!"

78296 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Grand Prix Lim 975

The little girl started to shout
When The Birds and The Bees she found out.
When she heard how some mister
Impregnated her sister,
She thought sex would knock all her teeth out.

78297 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Res Ipsa

There is a site about sex;
No, it's not what you expect.
No porn will you find,
In fact quite sublime,
And its called the sex project!

78298 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES

Izzy said to his mistress in Texas,
"I'm happy as hell there's two sexes.
If we had only one,
Bed would be no damn fun...
Ain't it great the way sexin' affects us?"

78299 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Grand Prix Lim 344

Do all female critters have snatches?
"Yes. Many are covered with thatches.
Others are bare.
And if you care,
A snatch's from whence each critter hatches.

78300 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Hungarian

At the zoo a new bride from LePage,
Said on seeing the stork, "Though of age,
And wed sex weeks to Willy,
...I know it sounds silly,
But I'm glad you're locked up in that cage.

78301 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Grand Prix Lim 387

The proper Brown's proper young daughter
Was doing things she shouldn't oughter.
But refused to believe
They could make her conceive,
Because she'd been told the stork brought her.

78302 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Evelyn Bogen   P9604

His eldest said, "Dad, about babies --
Please tell me, no ifs, ands, or maybes --
Are they brought by this bird,
Which is sort of absurd,
Or love bugs that bite you, like rabies.

78303 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Armand E Singer   785

Anxious mother told sweet daughter Vi,
"You will learn soon enough as did I.
When you see he can't hide
What seems swelling with pride.
That's desire in your beholder's fly."

78304 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Loren C. Fitzhugh   P9604

A boy and girl decided to show
What makes each different, you know.
"With one of these,
I am better, you see."
"With this I can get lots of those."

78305 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Jon Gearhart

There was a professor from Pitt
Who wanted his sex classes, to wit:
"Don't put your fat paw
On girls' 'je ne sais quoi',
Or tickle the end of their clit."

78306 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Armand E Singer   64

The rabbits, the birds and the bees,
Other insects, including the fleas,
Practice no birth control,
Get no government dole,
And enjoy sex whenever they please.

78307 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   William N. Nesbit   P9604

"From whence," asked young Bo, "did I come?
Please tell me, dear Pop, where I'm from!"
Then in a voice proudly,
Bo's father said loudly,
"Your from the same place whence I come!"

78308 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Travis Brasell

You took forty weeks to appear,
From that place that fellows hold dear.
And soon you will learn,
The way to return
And do it for many a year.

78309 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Tiddy Ogg

When the Birds and the Bees want to score,
The call up a good local whore.
She sends up a bird
And a bee (it's absurd),
But that's what I think, and I'm four.

78310 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES   Al Willis   P9604

I've heard of the birds and the bees,
The flies and the frolicsome fleas.
The same thing occurs,
With the hims and the hers,
And I hope, with the you's and the me's.

78311 ZOOPHILY - BIRDS AND BEES

There was a young man of Seattle,
Who bested a bull in a battle.
With fire and gumption,
He assumed the bull's function,
Impregnating a whole herd of cattle.   (Deflowered)

78312 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE   L0646

A hapless segundo named Bird
Had trouble controlling the herd.
The bulls humped his cows,
His crew, cook, and sows --
A spectacle close to absurd.

78313 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE   Armand E Singer   612

There once was a man from Seattle
Who had screwed a lot of cattle.
His balls hung so low
He tied both in a bow,
And swung them over his saddle.

78314 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE   G1316

A well hung lad from outside Seattle,
Had a thing about romancing cattle.
He saw a young cow,
And thought her a WOW!,
But so did the bull, hence the battle!

78315 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE

This morning I'm proud as can be;
Had twin bulls born sometime 'round three.
They're well-hung strong stock,
Which comes as no shock
'Cause both of them boys favor me!

78316 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE Travis Brasell

An actor from Brent, Alabama,
Screwed a calf in one act of a drama.
Though that may be the rage,
She was underage,
So they slung the guy's ass in the slamma.

78317 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE John Miller 0272

The farmer, his trousers unbuckled,
Showed his rod, which the little calf suckled.
Her tongue was divine
And her throat took his wine.
What threw him was when the cows chuckled.

78318 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE Actaeon

The cattleman Jim, due to greed,
Was trying to hurry the breed-
Ing of cows with his bull,
So he started to pull,
But what came first was a stampede.

78319 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE LaDonna Jones P8503

There was a young man from Seattle,
Whose balls were so small they would rattle.
He tried 'em on chickens,
Got good as the dickens,
And now he can satisfy cattle.

78320 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE

On the plains, miles west of Seattle,
Lived a farmer whose last name was Prattle;
A cowpoke they called him,
For, bovine, he balled 'em;
He truly was close to his cattle.

78321 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE Cap'n bean P9901

As he slid off the back of a yak,
A Tibetian Lama said, "Mac,
What you're claiming is bestial,
I find quite celestial,
For a crack at a yak's a real snack!"

78322 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE Grand Prix Lim 567

When thinking of fame, I must laugh,
For mine dates to when I caught a calf
And boffed her sweet twat;
That deed has now got
Folks waiting for my autograph.

78323 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE Travis Brasell

The bull asked his wife with remorse,
"But why do you want a divorce?"
His old cow replied,
"Cause when your inside,
It feels like you're hung like a horse!"

78324 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE Travis Brasell

The other ranch hands thought it strange
Jeb spent so many nights on the range.
When they caught Jeb with cattle,
To the range boss they tattled.
Jeb replied, "I just needed a change."

78325 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE Actaeon

Now what I have said is quite true;
Those less endowed can make do.
With some extra care,
They will get you *there*.
(Not once did I have to say moo!)

78326 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE Frank Fazed

When I said, "I've an hour and a half,"
The madame just started to laugh.
She said, "At our rates,
You must be Bill Gates
Or you'll settle for a nice piece of calf.

78327 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE John Miller

My mind may be starting to limp
Or perhaps I've smoked too much hemp.
Surely it cannot be
That you're telling me
That what I now need's a cow pimp.

78328 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE Les Stewart

Me needing a cow pimp? Not me!
But your heifer was tied to a tree
Around out in back,
So the madam took a whack
At setting it up for a fee.

78329 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE John Miller

But now you'll have to agree
That I am no sucker, you see.
So to access her rump,
I climbed on a stump
Late at night, and I had her for free.

78330 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE John Miller

How I miss you, my sweet Heather,
And wish that we were still together.
I do regret now
Calling you a cow,
With puss-flaps as tough as old leather.

78331 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE S&M

For all 'round the world I could chase,
Never finding that bovine embrace
That Heather alone
Could grip on my bone.
Please bring back that moist pink briefcase.

78332 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE S&M

A priest, who was strange in the sack,
Confessed having sex, with a yak;
He said, "God, hear me pray,
But my sheep were away.
Oh Lord, won't you cut me some slack?"

78333 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE Cap'n Bean P0010

When looking for bovine romance,
Use a cautious and gentle advance.
They kick, if adverse,
Or, what's even worse,
Drop a gallon of shit in your pants!

78334 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE

As a farm boy, my life's a disaster;
Screwing sheep is a skill I can't master.
I still don't know how
To make love to a cow,
And my sister can run a lot faster.

78335 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE John Miller

A Hindu who lived in Kashmir,
Did a real funny stunt with a steer.
Because cattle are holy,
He did the deed slowly,
With utmost respect, from the rear.

78336 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

A heifer from up near the Soo,
When approached by a bull, answered "Moo."
Then she took the wrong tack,
And lay down on her back;
But the bull figured out what to do.

78337 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE G2493

I once thought my girlfriend was true.
She said, "There's been no one but you."
But now I do know
All about the old ho';
Someone else has been making her moo!

78338 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Gadzooks!! I too find it appalling
To hear of the way you've been balling
Defenseless bovine.
Do you lay them supine
Or is vertical more to your calling?

78339 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE

When teaching that calf you must hobble
Her front legs so she will not wobble;
When wobbling she'll stomp,
And even will 'chomp;'
You want her to suckle, not gobble!

78340 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE Travis Brasell

A yak back in Lhasa, Tibet,
Said, "Man and his whims I regret.
Running short of females,
He comes hoisting our tails...
Just how horny can Tibetans get?"

78341 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE Grand Prix Lim 779

A cow owned by old Farmer Castor
Was chased by a bull in the pasture.
But because so immense,
His bag snagged on the fence.
The result was an udder disaster.

78342 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE Bob Giandomenico P9011

There's a sodomite Ottoman priest
Whom you'd not wish to meet in the least,
Who confesses his zest
For the parts to the west
Of a ruminant beast facing east.

78343 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE CWW P8209

You'd think nothing happens in Kzyltzu,
And God knows there's hours to kill, too.
But the randy young Kazaks
Bugger long-suffering Yaks --
There's always a way, where there's will to.

78344 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE G1266

Said a rancher, while roping a cow,
"I wish that someday they'd endow,
A wench with a rear
Firm and wide like a steer,
And a mouth that could suck like a sow."

78345 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE

The best way to handle a yak
Is to make sure she rests on her back.
Then you will not get torn,
By the left or right horn,
And you'll easily access her crack.

78346 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE

Ah Bessie! Dear Bessie, the cow;
How I wish I could have you here now.
The melons have dried;
The geese have all died,
And I've had to make do with a sow.

78347 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY   John Miller

Said Nathan, "Now, who wouldn't dream
Of viewing my meadows and stream,
Where gents get no less
Than a shot at old Bess,
And the ladies a taste of my cream?"

78348 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

Now this is a thought to consider...
For Bess, years past, made my heart flitter.
A walk out behind
The shed where I'd find,
It didn't take much to go get 'er.

78349 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

She's always on fours in position
For come-up-behind type coition,
And said naught but moo
As I'd spray her with goo,
With udderly pleasing emission...

78350 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

But that was so many years past;
The year I 'discovered' my mast.
After buffin' and shining
And whimperin' and whining
With hands, I found Bess at long last.

78351 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

No longer do I need old Bess,
Though thoughts of her cause trouser stress.
I'll wait for return
Of the one whom I yearn --
When she comes, it'll cause quite a mess!

78352 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

More than one person sent her to me,
And the reason is easy to see.
So thanks one and all,
See you soon in her stall,
With one or two bales for her fee.

78353 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

Old Bessie was Les Stuart's cow
And I wonder, just where is she now?
(The last time I had her
I fell off the ladder!) --
And Les, where are you, anyhow?

78354 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

Guys in here that are on the prowl,
Will take anything we allow.
Big fat, thin or small,
They don't care at all;
They've all been with Bessie the cow.

78355 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

Regardless that we've been estranged,
A meeting with Bess's been arranged.
But you'd better be quick
If you value your dick...
She's acting a wee bit deranged.

78356 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

That Daisy is not the least dressy,
The rest of her friends look quite messy.
It is easy to see
Why these guys favor me,
So go milk your herd. Love from Bessie.

78357 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

There once was a farmer named Jesse;
He had a prized cow named Bessie.
Her teats in his hand,
He found udderly grand,
And wound up with his pants all messy.

78358 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

Bessie just stood there chewing
Her cud while Jesse was screwing
That bovine's behind,
With bliss on his mind,
And that proved to be his undoing.

78359 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

In a pasture nearby was Sage,
A jealous young bull in a rage.
Jesse spewed his seed;
Sage hit full speed;
And the farmer never reached middle age.

78360 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

The moral to this tale of yore;
If you're so horny, you'd screw a boar,
Or a sheep or a hog
A goat or a dog,
Please be civil and shut the barn door.

78361 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

I've long heard of Old Bessie the cow,
And I've always kept wondering how?
Screw a cow? No, not me,
Until I thought...sex for free,
And I am dreaming of her here right now.

78362 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

She chews on her cud, the dear lass
Swats her tail at the flies on her ass.
She seductively moo's;
I mistake it as coo's;
I just hope we're not moving too fast.

78363 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

I don't want to get in her way,
So just name your price and I'll pay.
Please don't get jealous,
All you AJL fellas,
Who take her for a roll in the hay.

78364 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

Delighting in pastimes perverse,
This twisted old world I traverse.
But never have I felt
A cunt tight and svelte
As Bessie's, straight in or transverse.

78365 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

Been wondering where dearest ol' Bess is?
Been missing her bovine caresses?
Well I have some gnus
You can use and abuse,
If you fancy relieving your stresses.

78366 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

Sweet Bessie's traditional here;
She's been with us for many a year,
Since (I think) '97.
And this side of heaven,
She has the most wonderful rear.

78367 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

Of course, I exclude all the A
JL ladies who come here to play;
They're nicer than Bessie
And somewhat less messy;
But what if at times they're away?

78368 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

Instead of just using our palms,
We go seeking out countryside farms;
And there we can choose
Between heifers and ewes,
With their singular animal charms.

78369 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

Now you're the expert on sheep,
So my silence on lambs I will keep;
But nevertheless
They're as lovely as Bess,
(Though conducive to falling asleep).

78370 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

But listen, Observer, I mailed
A reply to young Freddie who wailed
About Bessie, you know,
Just a fortnight ago;
Your acute observation has failed.

78371 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

Look back in the archives for Jan
("A Great Loss" was the subject, my man)
And then you will know
Why she sets us aglow
And you, too, will become a new fan.

78372 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

Though octopi suckers I guess
Provide blissfulness, nevertheless,
There is naught to compare
(As you may be aware)
With the wonderful thighs of young Bess.

78373 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

So come give her udders a spin;
Feel the dampness and tightness within.
You'll discover at once
That her soft clenching cunt's
Ever ready for sinking it in.

78374 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

A few months ago in this group
Of primordial limerick soup,
We were given a lesson
In bovine caressin',
A cure for the Gentleman's Droop.

78375 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY   Peter W

But since we have heard the same thrill
Can be gained from a little blue pill,
It appears that our Bess
Has been getting it less;
Is she waiting and wanting us still?

78376 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY   Peter W

Or is she defunct since Viagra
Unleashed a huge global Niagara
Of spermatozoa?
Is Bess in Samoa?
Or is she now living in Agra?

78377 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY   Peter W

If anyone knows where she is,
Be it Chile, New York, or Cadiz,
I would like her to know
That I'm missing her so,
And her buttocks for squirting my jizz

78378 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY   Peter W

Her exixtence could not have been drearier;
All you pinheads poked in her posterior.
So if you haven't seen her,
It's because of my wiener;
She found sex with me so far superior.

78379 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY   MrMalo

Apparently Bessie decided
All your wienies were to be derided.
She was so disappointed
At how you were jointed,
So she left at the same time as I did.

78380 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY   MrMalo

With many a gal I've been smitten,
All over the lands of Great Britain.
But I must confess,
That only with Bess
Did I have my genitals bitten.

78381 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY   Anon

The limerick bovine named Bessy.
Has habits uncouth and quite messy.
But she is just great
Whenever my date
Is angry, not feeling caressy!

78382 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY   Archie

Sweet Bessy! I know her of course;
A fine piece of tail I'd endorse
Without hesitation,
Though my aberration
Is more strongly inclined toward the horse.

78383 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY   Irish

Good God! I'd forgotten dear Bess!
My regret, words just cannot express.
With big soulful eyes,
And a tail that swats flies,
Who needs to look good in a dress?

78384 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY   Anon

I asked of the Curate of Messing
Forgiveness and for his blessing.
He caught me and all
Inside the cow stall,
No trousers and doing some Bessing.

78385 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY   Archie

A pony? That's slightly too much,
Though a donkey can be a good touch.
And though is might vex us,
It's true here in Texas,
Even Bessy can get us in Dutch!

78386 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY   John Miller

For the record, I wish to relate
Old Bess thiks it wrong to equate
Her non-consent (mild)
To sex with a child ---
As she tole me, our very last date.

78387 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY   John Miller

Sie sind schon, the girl of my dreams,
On you I will write many reams.
You're bovine and nice;
Your udder adds spice;
Oh, Bessy, my lust for you steams.

78388 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

I think we should visit young Bess,
For she's been in a state of distress,
Having not had a screw
For a fortnight or two...
She'll be happy to see us, I guess.

78389 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY   Peter Wilkins

My beau is a man of great charm;
When I took him out to the farm,
He said it was messy --
But he sure liked Bessie!
And now I view him with alarm.

78390 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

As a young farmboy, Travis would find
That it near drove him out of his mind
To leave Bessie the cow,
When he had to go plow,
'Cause he hated to leave her behind!

78391 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY Observer

But the view from in back of a mare
Would soon stifle his thoughts of despair.
'Cause being capricious
And very ambitious,
He, of alternatives, was aware!

78392 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY Observer

Spring has sprung; the men have ris,
Wond'ring where dear Bessie is.
Having days off, Les,
Takes good care of Bess,
In the back, humping her in bliss.

78393 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY Jim Weaver Collection

While chewing the cud with the boys,
We talked about all of our toys.
And doxies and wenches
Laid out on the benches,
Are preferred to Bessy's loud noise.

78394 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

I snuck to her stall on light goose feet,
And found in the dark Bessie's poose, sweet;
I filled her so full
That she thought it was bull
Until I said, "No, dear, it's moosmeat!"

78395 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

Even Frank, so-called friend, has refused
When with passion and love I have oozed.
To help with the tension
Of constant abstention,
For no Bessie I have to be used.

78396 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY Jim Weaver Collection

When you are a going out wooing,
You should try a lass that is mooing.
I'm telling you now,
Old Bessie, the cow,
Won't belt you, while her cud she's chewing.

78397 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY M Forster

Les Johnson snuck up on old Bess,
But she kicked him and left him a mess.
She refused the poor lad
After Tiddy she'd had.
That dear cow would not settle for Les.

78398 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY Travis Brasell

Around the world, people are saying
That Archie is now disobeying
The law of the land,
Because of his gland,
He's boffing Ol' Bess without paying.

78399 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY Travis Brasell

It's been bandied about that old Trav's
Been buying up lotions and salves.
It's got something to do
With a goat or a ewe,
Or Bessie or one of her calves!

78400 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY Observer

Such gossip will never bring peace,
So therefore, let lying tongues cease.
For here's the reality:
I practice frugality
By using some cheap axle grease.

78401 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY Travis Brasell

It's Spring-round-up time once again;
Time to separate boys from the men.
If you've got the right brand,
Then you I won't hand
To Bessie in her old cow pen.

78402 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY Carol

Your iron must be fiery hot,
Not rusty nor cold with rot.
And please do take care
Not to singe any hair,
And be sure that you hit the right spot.

78403 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY Carol

When branding I do what I ought
By tying a heifer's feet taut,
To keep her from kicking
When she feels the sticking,
Or else cock and balls I'd have naught.

78404 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY Travis Brasell

But sir, may I hazard a guess,
On your site there's a thing to impress.
He'll be wanting his dong
To be licked by her tongue...
Don't let him get hold of our Bess.

78405 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

I went to where Bessie is stalled
And read this abuse you just scrawled;
She perked up her ears,
Her eyes filled with tears,
Then both of us stood there and balled.

78406 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

I do like this time of the year
When flowers in the meadow appear;
Above them the lark,
And the cuckooo... but hark;
Is that really sweet mooing I hear?

78407 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY Peter Wilkins

That mooing you hear in the heather
Ain't no way connected to weather;
Instead, it's old Bessie
Who loves to get messy,
In regions that we would call nether.

78408 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY Travis Brasell

Here comes that Wilkins boy now;
The one with the hardening plow.
Ready to spill seed
From his throbbing reed;
Now where the hell's Bessie the cow?

78409 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BESSY

A bison has such a large sheath
It hangs down from his tum like a wreath.
If hair is your thing
And fur makes you swing,
You'll love what those bulls have beneath.

78410 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BISON Actaeon

There once was a guy named Chris Hyson,
Who loved to have sex with a bison.
He thought is so swell,
That he said, "What the Hell!
Next time I think that I'll put mice in!"

78411 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BISON The DMs

Moonshine is something I know;
I even once gave it a go.
Just two shots of corn,
And I woke in the morn,
In bed with a dead buffalo.

78412 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BISON Jim Weaver Collection

Now moonshine and cattle don't mix;
Found myself in one helluva fix.
She was willing at heart
To do her part,
But I had to choose one of 3 dicks

78413 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BISON Jim Weaver Collection

'Twas the first time I tried to schlong one;
I was ready to slip her the long one.
But being pie-eyed
As hard as I tried,
Each dick I would grab was the wrong one.

78414 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BISON Jim Weaver Collection

She was really a hardy and hale one;
Thought it might be real cool to nail one.
Drunk out of my mind,
In the morning I find
I'd been trying to fuck a male one.

78415 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BISON   Jim Weaver Collection

No wonder the buffalo calls
Resounded throughout the halls;
No wonder he cried
And eventually died;
I'd been kneeling all night on his balls!

78416 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BISON   Jim Weaver Collection

With his ear to the ground, the chief said,
"Me thinkum there trouble ahead.
Soundum like thumping
Of buffalo humping,
In teepee with squaw in my bed.

78417 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BISON   Jim Weaver Collection

So he went to the medicine man,
To see if he had a plan.
With deep prostrations
And great ministrations,
He said, "Chief, me do what me can."

78418 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BISON   Jim Weaver Collection

So he went to the teepee and saw
The buffalo riding the squaw.
When the squaw hollered out,
He'd thought it all out,
Except for the plans fatal flaw.

78419 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BISON   Jim Weaver Collection

When the squaw hollered out once again,
Our bold little medicine man
Snuck into the hut;
Poked the buffalo's butt;
It was here the plans flaw became plain.

78420 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BISON   Jim Weaver Collection

For the buffalo gave a great shout
And tried to find a way out.
But being teepeed,
'Twas a one bull stampede,
And thus the ensuing rout.

78421 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BISON   Jim Weaver Collection

The moral is plain as green grass,
(On the morals of squaws we shall pass)
The way this story ends
Is to say to your friends,
NEVER poke buffalo ass.

78422 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BISON   Jim Weaver Collection

Picky I never have been,
But the pickin's 'round here are so slim
That this buffalo who
In the states was a two
Is beginning to look like a ten.

78423 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BISON   R. Wooten

Amongst the great pussies, a nice 'un
Belongs to old spinster Tess Tyson,
Who, since from age ten
Has disallowed men
To screw 'er, in favor of bison.

78424 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BISON

There was a young harlot named Tyson,
Who conceived mad love for a bison.
After loves's fruition,
Her snatch's condition,
Was never again so enticing.

78425 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BISON   Ray A. Billington   G1228

There was an old man who said, "How
Shall I flee from this horrible Cow?
I will sit on this stile,
And continue to smile."
'Twas a bull -- and it's all over now.

78426 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL   Edwardian Leer 076 P9306

Her eyesight started failing last fall;
The reason she was in the wrong stall.
Not milk from the tit,
But hot jism it spit,
As she fondled a large Brahma ball.

78427 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL   Onewayout

A milkmaid addressing her cows,
With sweat dripping down from her brows,
Caught the eye of a bull,
Which started to drool,
As he chased her back to her house.

78428 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL   Loony Toony

The rodeo clown had a walk
Which his fellow clowns sure like to mock.
"That's what happens, my friend,
When you're cleaved in the end
By a horny bull's three-foot long cock."

78429 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL   Jim Weaver Collection

A slow-footed stockman called Beales,
Fell down, with a bull at his heels.
When trying to rise,
He got quite a surprise,
Learning something of what a cow feels.

78430 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL Cyril Mountjoy

A philosopher finding a stone,
Bent over to look with a groan.
This caught the eye
Of a bull passing by,
Who drove it in, straight to the bone.

78431 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL Oddo Von Schlong TP9901

That bull has been altered, I hear,
And he cannot avec plaisir;
Serve the cows as he should,
And bring on motherhood.
This turned out to be a bum steer.

78432 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL Jim Weaver Collection

A bull said, "I'm Friesian. Are you?"
His friend said, "I'm very cold too.
Something warming we need
When we finish our feed.
A couple of Jerseys will do."

78433 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL Funfax Limericks

A milkmaid of Warnesbury Fair,
Was an expert at riding bulls bare.
Oh, how the bulls gallop,
To give that dear trollop,
A bounce on her sweet dairy-air.

78434 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL L1674

An athletic young girl of Papua,
Invited a bull to pursue her.
She vaulted the gate
Just a little too late;
And now when she laughs, she says, "Oo-ah!"

78435 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL

I wonder who's kissing him now?
It's probably Bessie, the cow.
44D udder;
It can be no other,
If Ferdinand Bull sees him -- POW!

78436 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL Marlene

The bull with his cock long and pink,
The heifers he wanted to dink;
He went sniffing about
For the one the most stout,
And found one in whose hole he did sink!

78437 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL Jim Weaver Collection

The rodeo clowns often laughed
At their fellow, who walked with a staff.
"That's what happens, my friend,
When you're cleaved in the end
By a horny bull's three-foot-long shaft."

78438 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL Actaeon

There once was a miss from Madrid,
Who was dominated by her Id.
She jumped in the ring;
Grabbed the bull by his thing.
Then I hate to relate what she did.

78439 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL Pierce Evans

"Quite the contrary," said Ferdi the bull,
As his lips covered over in drool.
"Take a lesson from Bessie,
And this won't be so messy.
So oblige me and lean over this stool."

78440 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL

Now Bessie, in the next stall,
Couldn't believe what she then saw.
Old Ferdi's long tool,
Got wrapped 'round the stool,
Then a doubled back knot 'round his balls.

78441 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL

Rebecca took off like a sprinter,
And wouldn't be seen till next winter,
Which Ferdi found fine,
'Cause he sticks to his kind.
It took 6 months removing all splinters.

78442 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL

A callow young farm lad named Jay
Tried buggering a bull in the hay.
But feeling real mellow,
It rolled on the fellow --
They carted him off in a dray.

78443 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL   Armand E Singer   147

The new farmer's helper named Krull,
Accidently was milking the bull.
The farmer said, "Boy, you're dumb,
You've milked the wrong one!"
Said the boy, "But me whole buckets full!"

78444 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL   Scott Hendricks

There once was a milkmaid from Tull,
Who gave some extravagant pulls.
Her dad died of fright
At the horrible sight;
His daughter was milking the bull!

78445 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL   Death Spawn   T9801

Out where the tumbleweeds tumbled,
There was an old spinster who humbled
An old brahma bull,
Whose dick she would pull;
Instead of a moo he just mumbled.

78446 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL   Travis Brasell

I once tried to fill a bucket;
After a while I said "fuck it".
Don't know how a bull
Could get that pail full;
They must need some cow to suck it.

78447 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL

There was a young lady of Hull,
Who was chased by a virulent bull;
But she slipped on a stone,
And found herself prone.
Not to argue, but something more fanciful.

78448 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL   Edwardian Leer 072

There was a young lady of Spain
Who tried it again and again.
With a bull in the arena
On TV, they would screen her.
Doing what? Need I really explain!

78449 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL   Arthur Pattaffy

There was a young girl from Seattle,
Whose hobby was sucking off cattle.
But a bull from the South,
Left a wad in her mouth
That made both her ovaries rattle.

78450 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL L0647

In a meadow, a man named Llewellyn,
Had a dream he was bundling with Helen.
When he woke, he discovered
A bull had him covered
With ballocks as big as a melon.

78451 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL L0616

A noted torero named Janus,
Was censored for conduct quite heinous.
He was told, "On the bull,
Use your sword, not your tool,
And aim for the neck, not the anus."

78452 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - BULL

A foolish young cowboy named Lear
Put Spanish-fly in his beer.
After drinking this potion,
Overcome with emotion,
He buggered six cows and a steer.

78453 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS G1269

Old Charlie, a jolly old bloke,
Made love to a cow as a joke.
He found pleasure divine
With his friendly bovine;
Now they call him the old cowpoke.

78454 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Stan

I really would like to fuck you;
But there's something that you'd have to do.
Make a bellowing sound,
As you stamp on the ground,
And when you bend over, say Mooo.

78455 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   MrMalo

Pasiphae, a queen in old Crete,
Found her sex life somewhat incomplete,
Until playing the cow
For a bull taught her how
To find pleasure incomparably sweet.

78456 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

Quoth a cow in the marshes of Glynne,
"All the world is divine, even sin.
As a natural creature,
I worship all nature,
But most when the bullrush is in."

78457 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Conrad Aiken

Said a cow in the breeding lot, "Dear,
Don't count on much action in here.
I was told times uncounted
I'd find myself mounted,
But they sure handed me a bum steer."

78458 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Grand Prix Lim   60

The vet'inary surgeon was stuck
Right up to his shoulder in muck.
"Oo arr", said the farmer,
"Already she's calmer;
Our Bessie were wantin' tha' fuck."

78459 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

She's waiting right now with her tail
In the air. No excuse, you can't fail.
If the size of your rise
Cannot quite reach her thighs,
Jack and Jill up yon hill have a pail.

78460 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

Bestiality's your term, not mine,
Though it lends itself to a rhyme.
I'll leave you all now
To go feed Les's cow.
I'm coming, you lovely bovine.

78461 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Frank Fazed

A Brahman who lives in Bombay,
Shrieked with horror and fainted away,
When he found that somehow
He had buggered a cow.
(Her "Moo" was what gave it away.)

78462 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Isaac Asimov

We don't care 'bout the whys or the hows
Of past dates; we want heres and nows.
She went down, so you say,
But it wasn't that way.
'Twas knees buckling on one of your cows.

78463 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Cheryl

There was this young boy from Bombay,
Whose name has come down to this day.
For that singular lad,
Though not actually "mad",
Used his cow for a roll in the hay.

78464 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Jim Weaver Collection

The cow loved the boy from Bombay,
And she really led him astray.
But the lad liked another,
So called in his brother,
And they all messed around in the hay.

78465 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Jim Weaver Collection

There was a bull in the field that day;
And he wanted to join in right away.
But the lad called him mama,
Who came and jumped onna!
My God, what a terrible fray!

78466 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Jim Weaver Collection

A dairyman living in Slough
Fell madly in love with his cow.
He made love in a bed
With the beast, it is said.
But no one has quite explained how.

78467 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS G1325

I hope you won't think I am joking
When I say my ranch got a soaking;
Because of high water,
I did what I oughter,
And 'mooved' my herd with some cow poking.

78468 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Travis Brasell

A lonely old cowboy named Stover
Dropped face-down one day in the clover.
That sounds sort of bad
But his cattle weren't sad;
His cow-poking days were all over.

78469 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Bill Backe-Hansen P9401

Parisian boulevards leafy
Are home to cute Mimi and Fifi.
But don't miss the chance
Of les vaches en Provence,
If your pleasures are somewhat more beefy.

78470 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Peter Wilkins

Some people make sounds like a flake;
They've been screwing cows, for God's sake.
But if they should crash
My big New Years bash,
I'll cut up their ass for some steak.

78471 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Frank Fazed

I love my sweet Daisy and Bess;
They never complain about mess,
Or utter a moo
Until I am through,
And that is so nice, I confess.

78472 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

My cow died today, she was twenty;
I laid her to rest next to Dinty:
I shed a few tears;
Those girls through the years,
Sure took my hot prod quite a-plenty!

78473 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

Last night I came home to a piddle
Of sperm that I found in the middle
Of Old Bessie's stall
(A piddle quite small)
Left there by the vet -- Dr. Doolittle!

78474 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Travis

In pastures and fields, by the score
There are heifers and Bessies galore,
Who need regular hoeing
And to-ing and fro-ing;
Such depths I intend to explore.

78475 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

I've often been asked: "What does stickin'
A cow's cunt feel like if she's kickin'
Her legs like a dancer?"
Well folks, here's the answer:
"A cow's cunt feels just like a chicken!"

78476 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Travis Brasell

This is as bad as it gets.
Some say I've an interest in pets.
I do get the flutters
Over Bess's fine udders,
But pass up the rest with regrets.

78477 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Tutta

A cowhand way out in Seattle,
Had a dooflicker flat as a paddle.
He said, "No, I can't fuck
A lamb or a duck,
But golly! It just fits the cattle.

78478 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS L0230

Some people just don't have a clue;
To Iowegians, the big M is taboo.
Their cocks they don't stroke,
They just calmly drink Coke,
While their sex partner's bellow out "Moooo!"

78479 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Faerie

Oh, know thou Sir Geoffrey de Beers,
The newly-crowned King of the Queers?
He is off to do battle
With a herd of prime cattle --
A frontal attack on their rears.

78480 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Armand E Singer   420

The cows gathered 'round, all forlorn.
With the bull frozen there, they did mourn.
The Jersey said, "Girls,
If that huge tool unfurls,
It's sure to be shriveled and torn."

78481 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Jim Weaver Collection

He sat by the old chicken coop,
Watching birds and the butterflies swoop
To service the flowers,
For hours and hours;
Then gave his new heifer some goop.

78482 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Tiddy Ogg

I thought about this long and hard;
I'm afraid from drinking you're barred.
Not that I won't share
But there's no milk there;
Try Bessie in someone's barnyard!

78483 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

Old Bessie is feeling quite sick,
Yet mooed at the sight of my dick.
I tried to suck cream --
She let out a scream,
And busted my head with a kick.

78484 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

Perhaps we could visit the stable
And milk us a mare, if we're able.
I'll plant my sweet carrot
While studs you may stare at
And dream you're full up with their cable.

78485 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

Why is it you plant and I dream?
Can it be that you know I'd scream?
A mount by a horse
Would squash me of course.
This makes us the plant and dream team.

78486 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

You may want to protect your carrot;
The mares may notice the disparate
Size vis-a-vis studs
Who have those small buds.
They will refuse 24 carat!

78487 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

A man who was rather low-brow
Fell in love with and married a cow.
He said, "You may laugh
But we just had a calf,
And we're udderly happy right now."

78488 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Sylvia Honig

A farmer in search of a hole
Found a heifer with whom he could stroll.
When his wife saw him grapple
And insert his pineapple,
The farmer wound up on the dole.

78489 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Actaeon

Though sheep are quite cuddly enough
And when young are quite pleasing to stuff.
If you're looking for twat
That's exceedingly hot,
Then there's naught like young heifers to buff.

78490 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

In Texas, they speak with a twang
And always use cowboy slang.
When riding the range,
It's not all that strange
To see one poke heiffer poontang.

78491 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Mr Malo

Well, stuffing and mounting, for Bess,
Is business as usual, I guess.
True, a new clientele
Will now ring her bell; (cow-bell of course,)
Those city gents she'll sure impress.

78492 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

Poor Bess, she's crying her eyes out.
And Bossy's lip droops in a cow pout.
To say something shady,
Like, "They ain't no lady,"
Shows you don't know what etiquette's about!

78493 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

A tittering trollop in Cactus
Said, "A client told us when he lack us,
He had heifers galore.
He and hired hands could bore...
Not much fun but it kept them in practice."

78494 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Grand Prix Lim 792

'Tis true, when your loins are on fire,
A cow can quench sexual desire.
But there comes a time
When writing a rhyme,
Can oft lift you're spirits much higher!

78495 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Observer

When I watch my cows as they graze,
I gaze in a passionate daze.
And I, if depressed,
Will fast get undressed,
So more than my spirits can raise.

78496 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Travis Brasell

Since mad cow disease is so crappy,
I treat all my heifers to snappy
And healthy injections
And hands-on inspections,
In order to keep them gals happy.

78497 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Travis Brasell

A young agricultural stevedore
Was loading some bulls bound for Ecuador.
He hid in the hold
And when he felt bold,
He started to thrust like a picador.

78498 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Jim Weaver Collection

But best is our lovable Bess;
She has udders I love to caress.
And she flutters her eyes
As I plunder her thighs,
And she goes like a fucking express!

78499 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Jim Weaver Collection

A very strange lad from Glasgow,
Took all of his meals with his cow.
He explained, "It's uncanny,
She's so like Aunt Fanny!"
But he didn't indicate how.

78500 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS George Robey

I tried an old "milker" one day,
As it bent down to pick up some hay.
I know that I shoulda
Caressed it's sweet udder,
'Cause milkers expect the foreplay!

78501 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

Young Bessie, who lives on the prairie,
Is massive, gigantic and hairy;
With bosoms and thighs
Of enormous great size,
And a cunt which is horribly scary.

78502 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

It's huge and it's wet and it's hot;
A gigantically cavernous twat.
When the lips are spread out,
There's no shadow of doubt;
They could suffocate one on the spot.

78503 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

Oh, we are the ladies bovinus;
We love when the men stand behin' us.
And with utmost charm
Insert their left arm
Far as possible up our vaginas.

78504 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

And we think it's pretty damn neat,
When you suck on our pendulous teat.
Squeezing hard every night,
While our milk shoots - don't bite!
You old goat! Did I just hear you bleat?!?

78505 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

Old Bessie's been sold and I miss her;
No more I'll be able to bliss her.
Though the snag, I'll avow,
About fucking a cow,
Is the irksome long walk just to kiss her.

78506 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Peter Wilkins

There was an Old Man of Aoster,
Who loved a large Cow, but he lost her;
When they said, "Can't you see,
She was not meant for thee?"
He selected another from his roster.

78507 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Edwardian Leer 073

The secret he's never revealed,
Such trickery's best left concealed,
But old farmer Corning's
Up early these mornings,
To turn his cows into a field.

78508 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

The men who live in Texass
Decline every feminine pass.
They're not into girls
With loverly curls,
Perferring to shag a cows ass.

78509 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

We can't help it if they prefer cows;
Some of them do it with sows!
Like Scots with their sheep,
I think they're too cheap.
No money for girls, just for plows.

78510 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Faerie

This guy, with the name Townsend Scudder,
Was just late last night heard to mutter,
"Although she is messy,
I'm hiring Bessie,
So I'll have my very own udder!"

78511 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Marlene Lewis

Well, Bess is mad, and with good cause,
Your 'payment,' folks say, has it's flaws;
You boffed that old girl,
Then turned in a whirl,
And ran without even applause.

78512 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

In the field stood our Bessie, in heat,
But the bull stalked away in defeat.
Because after me
He surely could see,
There was no way in hell, to compete!

78513 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

A cow is much easier to please;
You're less apt to get a disease.
They're much less demanding.
You fuck 'em while standing;
There less wear and teaar on your knees.

78514 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS MrMalo

For two or three weeks I had wooed
My dear Bessie. "I love you", I cooed.
But she chewed on the cud as
I played with her udders
And told me, "I'm not in the mooed."

78515 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Peter Wilkins

Farmboys, they didn't turn queer;
When rejected they turned to the steer.
But I'll tell you right now,
Between pussy and cow,
There isn't much diffence, my dear.

78516 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   MrMalo

Said a cowpuncher punching a cow:
"I wish that somehow they'd endow
My frau with a bogey
As good as this dogie,
Or as fine as that suckalin' sow!"

78517 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Grand Prix Lim 776 G1217

I don't understand why now
Your newfound attraction to a cow.
Or horses, or sheep.
Did Little Bo Peep
Go off and leave you the sow?

78518 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

Some posts are hot, and how!
Perversions, diversions, Oh wow!
Here is the skinny:
If you can't get any,
You can have sex with my cow!

78519 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Les Stewart

When I watch my cows as they graze,
I gaze in a passionate daze.
And I, if depressed,
Will fast get undressed,
So more than my spirits can raise.

78520 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Travis Brasell

It's not only cattle she'd raise,
Nor would it be wheat, corn or maize.
It would be my rod
Who'd give her the prod,
As soon as she started to graze.

78521 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

Said a Hindu in heat in Bombay,
"I've prayed for a lay the whole day!
Now I'll have one, I vow,
With the first sacred cow,
That looks gentle, and gets in my way!"

78522 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

A cantankerous wrangler named Howes,
(Sure it strains what the Good Book allows,)
Strewed the juice of his gism
On the trail they call Chisholm,
So enamoured was he of young cows.

78523 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Armand Singer P0402

The cows have gone on strike again
'Cause there are no bulls in the pen.
They order by mail
Semen in a pail
And Bessie's damn tired of men.

78524 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

The ordering semen by mail
For animals they say can't fail.
I don't want that stuff
'Cause it's not enough;
By damn, I'd want the whole male!

78525 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

A male? Here I stand flesh and bone
You don't like getting your semen alone?
Come, I've a fresh batch
Warmed up for your snatch;
Just lie back, and feel free to moan.

78526 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

Now I think this is better by far
Than ordering the semen from a jar
No need to worry
For I'm in no hurry
I'll give several times past what's par.

78527 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

This morning I put dear old Bess on
A boxcar ('cause she made a mess on
My pants near my groin)
To ship to Des Moines:
She needs to be taught a good lesson.

78528 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

I've heard that the word mission
Means less about God than position.
Except for the Georgia Cracker,
He prefers "a la vaca,"
In the genteel Southern tradition.

78529 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Jim Jambor P9009

A perverted farmer from Anjou
Threatened his cow with a screw.
The cow was disgusted,
Her butt badly busted,
And she sprayed the farmer with doo-doo!

78530 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Mr. Blister

You might think that nooky is sweet,
Till you've tried the other white meat.
So after sweet Bessie,
Get totally messy.
The squeals and the grunts are quite neat!

78531 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

Last weekend I went to a luau,
Which prompted me making a new vow:
Since pigs on the grill
Don't give me a thrill,
I'll stay home and boff my old moo cow.

78532 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

With this talk about pigs, I daresay,
I had feared that you'd gone astray.
'Cause a true country stud
Just won't roll in the mud,
If it's that, or a roll in the hay.

78533 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Observer

It seems that you have concurred,
That cows, are what are preferred...
The world's been made right,
And we'll all sleep at night,
Knowing you are out there, riding herd.

78534 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS Observer

We want milk with some cream but no curds,
So farmers speak soft gentle words
To their cows while they're pokin',
And the grass they are tokin'
Makes it good with the stench of cow turds.

78535 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Jim Weaver Collection

The love of my life is a Holstein;
The milch that she gives is all mine.
I clean off the mudder;
Drink straight from her udder;
Time wastes if I fill up a stein!

78536 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

There once was a young man from Cowes, (Isle of Wight)
Who had a penchant for fat cows.
One he did one day
Out there in the hay,
And the cow kept as quiet as a mouse.

78537 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   R Rezel

In Sandown and Ventnor and Ryde,
Plus most of the southwestern side,
You'll not find a lass
With half as much class
As she with the leathery hide.

78538 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Tiddy Ogg

So your wife won't provide what you seek?
Go see Bessie, I hear she's quite cheap.
And your marital loss
You can blame me because,
I've been shagging her three times a week.

78539 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   F Ormatsee

When Bessie was well under-age
And my needs I would have to assuage
I'd go stand on a pail,
Lift her under-age tail
And her tightness I'd test with my gauge.

78540 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

Er...Pet? Got distracted somehow,
When I saw this voluptuous cow;
For I have to confess
That I thought it was Bess;
It seems years since I gave her a plow.

78541 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Peter Wilkins

Her bovine caresses I miss,
Not to mention her sloppy wet kiss;
And the thought of her udders
Is giving me shudders
Of lustful and heavenly bliss.

78542 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Peter Wilkins

Can you wait while she loosens her grip?
When she does I will do up my zip.
Oh my love, I'm ashamed
To have got so inflamed;
But the sight of her caused me to flip.

78543 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Peter Wilkins

No matter how hard the bull tried,
Could not make the heifer his bride.
She spurned his big meat,
Went off in retreat;
The bull stood and watched the cowhide.

78544 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Travis Brasell

A loathsome young lady named Lou,
Had titties that hung to her shoe.
And her cunt was a wow,
For it sagged like a cow,
And when fucked from behind she would moo.

78545 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Albin Chaplin 3024 G0384

Is Bessie a woman or cow?
I would like an answer right now.
If a cow she would be
Then her udders I see;
It's what gets you a going, I vow.

78546 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

Good old Bessie's a cow, I'll tell you;
Check those udders and ring-a-dang-doo!
If you know how to stroke it,
And bold enough to poke it,
Her 'moo' can't be matched by an ewe!

78547 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

As one of the fellows who ploughs
The furrows of those Gallic cows,
You take it from me,
I'd much rather pee
On sweet Babette's bushy eyebrows.

78548 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS

To his young son, said old man Cecil,
"You're humping old Bess like a diesel.
You won't be so bold,
Son, when you get old,
'Cause if you back don't hurt, your knees'll.

78549 ZOOPHILY - BOVIDAE - COWS   Observer

There once was a Bactrian camel,
Who was bound by no fetter or trammel.
When he tried to make hay,
In his Bactrian way,
His wife said, "Make me; I'm a mammal."

78550 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE L1663

At the zoo a sheep fucker named Stumps,
From the rest of the staff took his lumps.
He claimed the best mammal
Was the Bactrian camel,
Invariably good for two humps.

78551 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Albin Chaplin

A camel! My God you've been blessed;
She'll suck and she'll fuck with great zest.
A small sacrifice,
Her arseholes not nice,
And her breath will not leave you impressed.

78552 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE

On the plains of north-central Tibet,
They've thought of the strangest thing yet.
On the ass of a camel,
They pour blue enamel,
And bugger the beast while it's wet.

78553 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE L1673

The Arab girl started to drool,
When the Sheik let her feel of his tool;
But she soon wore a frown;
She found it was brown;
He'd buggered his camel, Abdul.

78554 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Dick Potts P8511

A habit obscene and bizarre
Has taken a hold of papa.
He brings home young camels
And other odd mammals,
And gives them a go at mama.

78555 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE L0580

A wily old shiek of Arabia,
Said, "My eunuchs tell me there may be a
Great dearth of Circassians,
To surfeit my passions.
But my camel's here--labia are labia."

78556 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Isaac Asimov

There once was a Tunisian Bey
Who spoke thus, "There is one thing I'll say.
Women are great,
Small boys are first-rate,
But a camel is how you say?, OK!"

78557 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Arthur Deex P8407

Miss Murgatroyd Ramsbottom-Crump,
A disastrously woebegone frump,
Had a face like the back
Of a bus and a crack
That inspired only camels to hump.

78558 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE

The one insurmountable snag?
Not a camel in sight (what a drag);
Until one day at four
Came a knock at the door;
It was old Mr. Mustapha Shag.

78559 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE

And with him a camel who saw
Through the crack in the half-open door,
How delightful a hump
Was Miss Ramsbottom-Crump,
And excitedly started to roar.

78560 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE

Miss Murgatroyd's boat-race lit up
As she said, "Holy moses, my cup
Runneth over with lust."
And so saying she thrust
Down her bloomers, turned round and said. "Tup."

78561 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE

A tup!? 'Twas one helluva screw,
As young Humphrey the camel went through
Her like nobody's biz,
Squirting gallons of jizz
With such force that he split her in two.

78562 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE

Miss Murgatroyd Ramsbottom-Crump
And young Humphrey continued to hump
'Til they both passed away
And were buried, they say,
With his todger still filling her rump.

78563 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE

To dally with llamas ain't easy,
Especially if heights make you queasy.
It's hard to feel randy
So high in the Andes,
With vertigo, snow and winds freezy.

78564 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Tiddy Ogg

A zoophile zoohand named Granger
Had weekly set-tos by the manger;
His actions hebdomadary (weekly)
Involved an old dromedary;
Said he, "I come not as a stranger."

78565 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Armand E Singer 666

A zoophile who worked as a farrier,
Thought mare cum was sweeter than Perrier.
But a trip to the zoo,
And a camelid screw,
Spawned a yen for some nice dromederriere.

78566 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Abu in the desert does dwell,
Where oft he does ride his camell.
When the beast is in heat,
She will freely excrete
A garnish that makes his meals smell.

78567 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE The Sailor P0306

A camel may very well be,
A ship of the desert, you see.
The female's the one,
Deserving this pun.
Full of Arab semem, is she.

78568 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Larry Davis P8508

The he-camel's sex life is painful, methinks;
His chief inclination's to bugger the Sphinx.
Females of the breed
So seldom get seed,
Because he-camels smell -- and a she-camel stinks.

78569 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

A humpbacked old prophet named Samuel
Had the habit of humping his camu-el.
The congregation was furious--
"Miscegenation! Injurious!
And expelled him from Temple Emmanuel.

78570 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE G2495

The Harvard don down at El Dim,
Oh, wasn't it nasty of him,
With the whole harem randy,
The sheik himself handy,
To muss up a young camel's quim?

78571 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE L0593

Don't stand in the way, all you lasses,
Or that which comes will, when it passes,
Impregnate each one
Without any fun,
And we will have llamas in masses.

78572 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE

Telling camels apart, it is true,
Is quite simple therefore, entre nous.
The whole task of course,
Like dealing with whores,
Is a question of "one hump or two?".

78573 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Loren Fitzhugh P0007

Gonzo is not very silly;
He's left and he's gone to Chile.
He won't wear pajamas,
But he'll put young llamas
On the end of his hard raging willy!

78574 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE

That sweet llama's name is Estella;
His passion she can always quella.
And when he gets off
From another fun boff,
He tells his Estell' "muchos bella!"

78575 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE

There once was a human spittoona,
Fucked a llama -- also a vicuna.
He then knocked on the door
Of a dirty old whore,
And reamed the poor bitch without scruna.

78576 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE G1329

A boy had a llama named Binky,
Whose cunny was sticky and inky.
Perhaps it was this:
He often would miss
And slinky his twink in Bink's stinky.

78577 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Peruvians live in the heights
And often are bulging their tights.
Though again Sissy Chris
May give them a miss --
With llamas, they get their delights.

78578 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Archie

A New Jerseyite born in Paramus,
Offered all of us one of life's dramas.
He went to the zoo,
And before a long queue,
Of men, he screwed one of the llamas.

78579 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Isaac Asimov

This esteem, I am sorry to say
Is one sided. In a recent survey
Of one hundred llamas
(Some really hot mamas)
Ninety-six rated Bruno a bum lay.

78580 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Michael Weinstein P8507

They sing of their old "Llama Mater"
And the perverts who oft masturbate her.
This camelid's nethers
Are softer than feathers.
With fingers and phallus they sate her. (satyr?)

78581 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Actaeon

INTERNECINE wars often trammel
The Mideast, where a male mammal
Will fiercely defend
And fight to the end
To see who will sleep with the camel.

78582 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Chris Papa

"Got a sex life?" I asked a poor farmer,
Who lived in Majorca near Parma.
He said, "Had a goat,
But it chewed up my scrot;
I swapped it next day for a llama.

78583 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Peter Wilkins

He sobbed, did this scrotumless farmer.
I waited until he felt calmer.
He ventured, "It's only
A stop-gap (I'm lonely)
Until I can pay the embalmer.

78584 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Peter Wilkins

"You mean the poor llama's no more?
It's a dead 'un?" I asked. He said "Sure.
But I'm ugly as hell
So this llama is, well,
The only sure way I can score."

78585 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Peter Wilkins

This embalmer, he said to the farmer,
"I've made of your llama a charmer...
I've installed a device
That's sure to entice,
'Neath the tail of that motionless llama."

78586 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Tutta Gioia

The she-camel wept copiously
For her back was as flat as could be.
Sobbed she, "It's discouragin'
Remaining a virgin!
I've never been humped, as you see."

78587 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Jim Menger P9207

There was a young priest in Algiers,
Who buggers his camels left ears.
He says with a grin
"I know it's a sin,
But from AIDS, you see I have no fears."

78588 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

"I'll hump," said a sheik named Algore,
"My camel inside this feed store."
But the camel, named Betty,
Had two humps already
And she wasn't having no more.

78589 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Michael Weinstein P8407

A camel I met at the zoo
Agreed to my invite for two.
She asked me to tea
And looked coyly at me,
Asking, "Will that be one hump or two?"

78590 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Peter Wilkins

There once was a sheik from Dubai,
Thought he'd give his camel a try.
A cantankerous mammal,
No way that that camel
Would kneel. So the prize was too high.

78591 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Annie Jay

Across burning sands camels pack--
These strange "ships of the desert" will track.
They have been rightly billed
For they often are filled
With semen, they say, from Iraq.

78592 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Bob Giandomenico P9206

An inveterate smoker named Hamal
Was asked had he sampled a Camel.
He replied that he had
And it wasn't too bad,
But the sheep was a much better mammal.
(Camel cigarettes)
78593 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1145

I went up to pet a young llama,
Not knowing 'twould end in such drama.
She wanted to mate,
Her estrus was great...
Of a hybrid she'll soon be the mama.

78594 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE OgniGioia

A silly New-Ager assumed she'd want
To find her a lama with whom to chant.
But a spelling mistake
Led to heartbreak
And a tryst with a wooly-haired ruminant.

78595 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Don Moore P9011

If you want to make love to a camel,
Avoiding both trouble and trammel,
Do not be concerned
If at first you are spurned;
If the Mister won't, surely the Ma'am'll.

78596 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Norm Storer

A promiscuous person named Willy,
Had a dong that was simply a dilly.
He would take on all mammals
Was partial to camels,
But they never could tolerate Willy.

78597 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE L0661

I would not revise or else trammel,
Your tale of the maid and hoofed mammal.
She liked to get paid,
No matter who laid,
But said she'd "walk a mile for a camel."

78598 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Chris Papa

The Saudi Arabian prince,
Ali Ben Eer Before, ever since
He was screwed in his flannels
By herds of wild camels,
Walks round with a smile and a mince.

78599 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Peter Wilkins

I would not make love with the camels;
They are not polite like most mammals.
They spit in your face
And, in any case,
They don't say thank you; they're wham-bammels.

78600 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE

Evita, the Argentine farmers'
Wife, normally sleeps in pyjamas;
But when he is away,
She strips off for a day,
Of licentious indulgence with llamas.

78601 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Peter Wilkins

There was a poll-taker named West,
The preference for Camels did test.
Of ten doctors who tried,
There were nine satisfied,
But one still felt women were best.

78602 ZOOPHILY - CAMELIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1185

My sweet old hound that I've pursued
Each evening, just came in and chewed
My limerick file,
And then with a smile,
She barked, saying: "Now who's been screwed?"

78603 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

Young Jimmy is havin' a tup;
He's stickin' it all the way up;
He likes 'em petite
But that's no way to treat
Such a beautiful pedigree pup.

78604 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

A horny old dog breeder Dan,
Rammed his prick up his faithful dog's can,
Then he lay down serene,
While his tool was licked clean.
Surely dog is the best friend of man.

78605 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Albin Chaplin

For Bowser, a lady named Joan
Bent over to pick up a bone.
But she met with disaster
For Bowser was faster,
And he had a big bone of his own.

78606 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1152

A dog-loving lady named Glass,
Had a pooch that was really first class!
She'd trained him in a week
To sit, fetch, and speak,
And to bury his bone in her ass!

78607 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Cruelty Jones

There was a young fellow named Radwan
Whose wife was a mean and a bad one.
He could stand all the slog,
Making love to a dog,
But he could not make love to a mad one.

78608 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1174

My German Shepherd had no clue,
That being balless meant no screw.
He still tried to jump
Any dog for a hump;
Just like some guys I once knew.

78609 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Carol

They say that they love me and yet,
They're sending me off to the vet,
To chop off my bollocks,
Curtailing my frolics,
I've had with their daughter, Annette.

78610 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Peter Wilkins

"You're about to debollix my poochy --
Now he'll get no more hoochy nor coochy",
Blubbered Annette,
While petting the vet.
"Can we sell off the snippings to Gucci?"

78611 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Brian

A descendant of old Edward Lear
Once tattooed a cat on her rear...
When she laid her dog Towser
He fanged at the mouser,
And bit of the rear of Miss Lear.

78612 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Grand Prix Lim 848

My lover, when mounting me, slipped;
He scrabbled and grasped for a grip.
And thence knowest I
One more reason why
Those dew claws have got to be clipped.

78613 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Lassie's Lover TP9804

A dog that could speak, once began
To stay from his home for a span.
Said his trainer, irate,
"Tell me why are you late?"
Said the dog, "I've been fucking the man."

78614 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1120

There was a young woman, a writer, (feminine blighter)
Who trained her pet dog to delight her.
She'd suck and she'd lick (She would cream her own pool)
At his lengthening prick, (While she sucked off his tool)
Then his cock in her cunt would excite her.

78615 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE G1204

It seems a lewd lady named Hines
Loves to fuck all the larger canines.
It's a manlike sensation
Without procreation,
Which fits in with her feelthy designs.

78616 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE G1253

My lover, while mounting me, slipped
And left me feeling quite gypped.
He landed instead
On the dog by the bed,
And decided he'd rather fuck "Kip".

78617 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

Ms. Pamela Anderson Lee
Was the name of a bitch by the sea.
She would get into trouble,
With dogs on the double,
For they knew that she was for free!

78618 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

I'm a good pup and know a few tricks,
Like fetching a couple of sticks.
Can sit up and beg,
Won't pee on your leg,
And might give your dick a few licks.

78619 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

In bed climbed the dog of Miss Grogg;
This put her young man in a fog.
When he said to her, "Darling,
Just why are you snarling?"
She said, "Why are you fucking the dog?"

78620 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1143

Dogs are man's best friend in life,
But surely it must cause a great strife,
And a shock to the mind,
To come home and find
That your "best friend" is fucking your wife!

78621 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Kaylin Brandon

There's a gent in our town, I do fear;
Has a fetish for doggies, I hear.
He's dropping his trousers
For all kinds of bowsers,
All female, of course! He's not queer!

78622 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Allen Wolverton

A girl took her dog into bed
And proceeded to give him good head.
Said the lass: "I've a thought--
Why don't we tie the knot?"
But the pun irked the dog, so he fled.

78623 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Actaeon

There once was a man from Corfu,
Who liked to give bitches a screw.
After every good fuck,
He paid her a buck
And for buying her pups, he paid two.

78624 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

A dog, busy licking his crotch,
Thought to himself, "What a botch!
I keep showing my owner
How to handle my boner,
But he'd just rather sit there and watch!"

78625 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Sleeping Beauty, that bitch,
Woke up with a vaginal itch.
While sleeping around,
She'd make love to a hound,
And woke up with the mutt in a ditch!

78626 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Pretty Grimm

The hobby of Horace McDuck --
Unsticking two dogs that are stuck.
To do this you need
Exceptional speed,
Two dogs in the road, and a truck.

78627 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Irving Superior P8708

A real clever fellow was Bright --
He did almost everything right:
With dances, finances,
Or canine romances,
To see him hump dogs was a sight.

78628 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Armand E Singer 804

Having satisfied that primal itch,
My leg began to jump and twitch.
Much to my chagrin,
My dog was fucking my shin
For so long, I presumed it a bitch.

78629 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Copulating with canines, a must;
Fornicating with Fido my lust.
Our motto is clear;
Something I hold dear.
Simply put, "In Dog we Thrust".

78630 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

My dog was found humpng his mother,
Thus his son was also his brother.
So don't tell me you feel
Mother Nature's genteel,
With canine incest to discover.

78631 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Bob Mornington

There once was a boy called Lee,
Who practised bestiality.
He found a nice dog;,
Went in for the snog.,
'Twas the sole way he could get sex free.

78632 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

A rapist attacked spinster Fogg
Who was taking her dog for a jog.
She was left with disgust,
For this man filled with lust,
For it seems he fucked only her dog.

78633 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1136

A police woman driving in Dover
Gazed coyly one night at her Rover.
She parked near the track,
Then climbed in the back,
And her big K-9 unit took over.

78634 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Actaeon

There one was a young man named Mitch
Who decided the Forest was his niche.
So he took his dog home
And gave her his bone,
Saying, "Don't you know life is a bitch!"

78635 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Toccatta

A dog, who could talk, I once petted;
He told me how much he regretted
All the pups not created,
By the bitches not mated,
And all of the posts he'd not wetted.

78636 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

An odd sort of fellow named Daniel
Once tried to make out with a spaniel.
He argued in court
That the cause of this sport
Was a misprint in his marriage manual.

78637 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Don Boen P8112 P9108

A lonely old maid name of Flock
Was given advice by the doc,
"Since you're fearful of men
It must be a dog, then,
And be sure that he has a big cock."

78638 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1134

My dog is a Jack Russell cross,
He likes to believe he's the boss.
His 'nads are still on,
But soon they'll be gone,
And he'll feel such a terrible loss.

78639 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

He's a wicked and horny young hound;
I once caught him shagging the ground.
He's only a year,
But quite soon I fear,
He will lose them before they are found.

78640 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Had many a bitch by the score;
So many, it made me quite sore.
Got caught in a net,
Carried off to the vet,
Now my tail doesn't wag any more.

78641 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

A sensitive spinster of Dover,
Held her head in a sack till 'twas over.
So she wasn't to blame
That her paramour's name
Wasn't Nigel or Dick, it was Rover!

78642 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Paul Chernoff L0027

The Queen's little junk dog's no more!
The Princess's doggie did score!
The Queen's face turned red;
She yelled, "Off with his head!"
Who knows who had to clean up the gore!

78643 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Allen Wolverton

The spinster had a happy condition,
On all fours, dog fashion, in coition.
Said she, "It is true,
There's more ways to screw,
But my dog knows just this one position."

78644 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Jim Menger P9206

As doggy looked right at my rear,
His lips curled down in a leer.
As I was a kneeling,
His balls I was feeling,
I said "Dog, I'm really not queer!"

78645 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE CM

As I think to myself "This is rich.
I got fleas, got shed fur, got an itch."
But I'm down on my knees
Begging my pooch "Please,
Hop on board, hump me now, I'm yo bitch"!

78646 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE CM

While taking my dog for a walk,
I like to play with his cock.
I just hope no one sees
What I do when he pees.
I can do without the jealous talk.

78647 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Around here we all have a saying,
To watch out for the stag named Actaeon.
He'll read you his poem,
And insist that you know 'em,
While with your dog's weenie he's playing.

78648 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

A thoughtless old harlot was Fogg;
It seems that her mind slipped a cog.
For when business was slack,
She slipped out in the back
Where they say that she put on the dog.

78649 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1135

Said a girl to her friends all agog
"I live in a sexual fog.
My life is merrier
With my new terrier,
'Cause I'm always putting on the dog."

78650 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Tom Patton P0204

There was a young man from Bangore,
Who was tired and said to his whore,
"If you'll only roll over,
I'll get my dog Rover,
And you can have six inches more."

78651 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE L0577

Said Rover, backscuttling Miss Fitch:
"While I greatly prefer a hot bitch,
My normal delight
Is a cunt, hot and tight,
And it doesn't make much difference which."

78652 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE G1236

There was a young maid acrobatic,
Who said in her manner emphatic,
That her best kind of sex
Was to screw her dog Rex,
While she stood on her head in the attic.

78653 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024 P8307

There once was a fellow named Floyd --
Loved dogs and became overjoyed
When he met Boss's pup,
But he queered the bitch up,
And now the poor man's unemployed.

78654 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Margaret A. Murdock P8309

The sexy young lovely, Miss Bending,
Remarked when she saw some dogs fending,
"If that bitch get delight
Like I do every night,
No wonder she stands there up-ending!"

78655 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Grand Prix Lim 677

There once was a young man named Mark,
Who loved nothing more than to park.
He felt the attraction;
He wanted some action,
But all she would was to bark!

78656 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE danieljnolan

My doggie makes sounds like a grunt,
Then shits on my shoes, the damn runt;
I'd shoot her, ya know,
But where would I go
When I needed me some strange cunt?

78657 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

"Oh come; let us go down to Dover.
We'll lie on the cliff-tops in clover
And watch as the cross-
Channel ferrymen toss ...
(Can you pump a bit harder, dear Rover?)"

78658 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

If somehow you feel like a misfit,
Here's an answer, if you're willing to risk it:
My dog licks his cock
Till it's hard as a rock.
You can too. Just give him a biscuit!

78659 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Tim

There was an old maid of Vermont
Who said, "I'll do just as I want.
I let my dog Spot
Lick my ass and my twat;
And I do it in front of my aunt."

78660 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

My puppy oft-times makes me groan,
"Don't chew that!" I regularly moan.
But soon he'll be old
Enough I am told,
To teach how to bury his bone!

78661 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Lyonesse

Teresa, I think that I've found
A revenge against your man and hound.
If you stuff his ass
With a few shards of glass,
They'll have one last go fucking round!

78662 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

Our neighbors (who her shall be nameless)
Have dogs who are utterly shameless;
But I've watched them do't
By their pool, without suit.
I'm sure I don't know who's to blame less.

78663 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Lance Payne P8307

A dog ain't partickler 'bout gender,
So taking the chance that he'll render
You no use for stickin'
Things bigger than chicken,
Then let him fellate your parts tender.

78664 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

To train her male dogs to be nice,
To each, Carol feeds lamb with rice.
Then after they've fed,
She takes them to bed,
Where each humps her twat at least twice.

78665 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Peter Wilkins

"What are those two dogs doing?" cried Willy.
And his Mama said, "Hush! Don't be silly!
He's letting her have it...
And to think such a habit
Produced you, makes me feel very chilly!"

78666 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Grand Prix Lim 526

There was a wee doggie name Mitch,
Whose lineage was not very rich.
From his toes to his head,
It was clear he'd been bred
From an ugly, though fun loving, bitch.

78667 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Arthur Deex P9203

There's no need to muzzle your mutt;
It's foolish, I'm telling you what.
Go ahead and unhitch
The mouth of your bitch;
It's human girls can't keep 'em shut.

78668 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

A randy young cowboy named Tex
Was an addict of doggie-style sex.
After years of pursuing
This odd style of screwing,
He wonders what t'would be like with girls?

78669 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

There was an old harlot inept
Who broke down one day and she wept.
For she slept like a log,
And could not catch the dog
Who was eating her snatch while she slept.

78670 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1150

There once was a lady of Dover,
Who said to her husband, "Move over.
I don't give a damn
For the charms of a man. (penis of...)
(Wheet Wheet) Come along, Rover.

78671 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE G1227

He heard, "Every dog has its day."
And this thought soon led him astray.
This man in disguise
Met an early demise,
When wife found the pooch he had laid.

78672 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

Old mother Hubbard's dog "Blue"
Annoyed at no bones there to chew,
Soon gave the old crone,
A different kind of bone,
And proved to be woman's best friend too!

78673 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE

There was a young virgin named Fairdale
Whose cunt would, when she was unbared, ail
For cock; at this itch
The virginal bitch
Got her maiden cunt screwed by an airedale.

78674 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS G1233

A dog-lover filled to the brim
Let his partner partake of the quim.
He sighed with a wail
As his favorite Airedale
Drank a cupful of kindness from him.

78675 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS Jim Weaver Collection

A dilemna for all Homo sapiens:
Hetero or homo relations?
A guy or a dame,
Who cares? 'Tis the same.
Myself, I'd prefer an Alsatian.

78676 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS Lassie's Lover TP9804

There once was a dog, an Alsatian,
Who loved to perform fornication.
All year he did this,
But for two weeks he'd miss,
Since that's when he took his vacation.

78677 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS John Dohner P8709

There once was a girl from Wiscasset,
Who had the most wonderful basset;
His pet tricks were oral,
And downright immoral,
As his tongue was his most useful asset.

78678 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS

There once was a fellow named Siegel,
Who attempted to bugger a beagle,
But the mettlesome bitch,
Turned and said with a twitch,
"It's fun, but you know it's illegal."

78679 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS L1671

There once was a Dutchman named Spiegle
Who slept with an elegant beagle.
As the crawled in bed,
He wistfully said,
"It'll be much better if you wiggle."

78680 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS L0650

A prudish young lady named Lynd
Made claims that she never had sinned.
Her affair with her beagle
Was considered not legal,
For he quit when he ran out of wind.

78681 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS Albin Chaplin 3024-1160

A much repressed maid from St. Mark
Knew passions that waxed in the dark;
She did things to her beagle
Grotesquely illegal,
While flat on her back in the park.

78682 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS Armand E Singer 67

There was a young lady named Fleagle
Who had an affair with a beagle.
But she couldn't have sinned
For he ran out of wind,
And therefore this act was not legal.

78683 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS Albin Chaplin 3024 G1238

When a devious fellow named Fleagle
Proceeded to marry his beagle,
He replied to the preacher,
"Yes, I do take this creature,"
While the dog said, "You're sure this is legal?"

78684 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS Cybergeezer

A beagle pair wandered 'round here;
Each sniffed at the other one's rear.
A jump and a hump
And a bump in the rump...
They had six pups early this year.

78685 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Tiddy

There was an old man from near here,
Who got awfully drunk upon beer.
He fell in a ditch
And the son of a bitch
Of a bulldog fucked him in the ear.

78686 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   L0606

Dog's happy, sniffing at tassles!
Lickee-humpee! Twats or sweet ass'les!
Then, George got the mange,
So Meg made a change:
A Chihuahua with a wet snout so facile!

78687 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS

If from the right path you have strayed,
And heavy your conscience has weighed,
Unfurrow your brow,
Stop littering now,
And have that Chihuahua bitch spayed!

78688 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Larry Davis   P8511

There was an old feminine blighter,
Who trained a Chow dog to delight her.
She would cream her own pool
While she sucked off his tool --
How his cock in her cunt would excite her!

78689 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Jim Weaver Collection

The best way to get a French whore wet
[Now, don't jump ahead, there's more yet
To moist'ning her slot,
While getting her hot!]
Is tell her your cocker's a 'gourmet'!

78690 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS

When Dan and his lady friend kissed,
Her Dobermann could not resist
To get in some licks too,
So when time came to screw,
The old bitch was put first on the list.

78691 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS Albin Chaplin 3024-1153

Her husband was never a sober man;
Her love life seemed truly all over, man.
But she walks down the street,
There's a smile there so sweet --
And a smile on the face of her Doberman.

78692 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS Writerman

For revenge this guy named Frank Segal,
Coached his doberman to drink Chevas Regal.
When the dog got pie-eyed,
He released him outside,
To rape his dumb neighbor's pet beagle.

78693 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS Laurence Craft

Once I mounted a Golden Retriever;
She made me swear I wouldn't leave her.
The sound of our howls
Could empty the bowels,
When I got to stroking that beaver.

78694 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS

Said the chow to a collie named "Sleek,"
"That beau of whom you often speak;
Have you heard from the guy?"
Sleek said, "Yes indeed, I
Had a litter from Rover last week!"

78695 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Martin B. Smith   P8307

A musher from upper Sandusky,
Came on to me, avid and musky.
For a girl, she was cute,
But I gave her the boot.
I'd rather curl up with her Husky.

78696 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Lassie's Lover   TP9804

There was a lad from Sandusky,
Who wanted to mate with his Husky.
"But because she's Siberian,
Our goodbye was a teary one,
'Cause my daddy won't harbor a Rusky!"

78697 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Actaeon

A lonely old trapper named Goggs
Would hunt in the muskeg and bogs.
He had huskies and sled
But no woman to wed,
And in time this man went to the dogs.

78698 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Albin Chaplin 3024 P8307

Took my Lab to the vet, Dr Reeve.
He said "Castration's the cure, I believe."
I looked at Rover,
Who said, "Think it over.
There are some balls I just can't retrieve."

78699 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fellow named Tab,
They caught him in bed with a Lab,
They thought it disgusting,
After a canine he was lusting,
But think of the puppies they had.

78700 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Jim Weaver Collection

There's only just one thing more scary,
Than a woman who's overall hairy.
You wake up in the night,
'Cause you've had such a fright;
You've just screwed your Labrador Larry.

78701 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Dudeshead

The best thing about malamutes
Is their ever-inquisitive snoots.
They're cold and they're wet,
But you never forget
How it feels when they nuzzle your root.

78702 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Lassie's Lover   TP9804

Suzie preferred canine action:
Dachshunds for sure-clitted traction,
But a Mastiff's long tongue
Proved a G-spotting bung,
Sue's labia-lapping distraction.

78703 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS

There was a young girl nicknamed Noodle,
Who'd fuck for merely a strudel.
With her ass in the air,
She'd buck like a mare,
Too bad she was only a poodle.

78704 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS

The old gay man was quite frugal;
He would only suck on one noodle.
His friends were disturbed
And found it perturbed,
That he'd only would suck off his poodle.

78705 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old Lady Moncrieff
Who was wealthy beyond all belief.
She spent much of her boodle
On a long-peckered poodle
Whose bollocks she hid with a leaf.

78706 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   G1287

A cute animal trainer, Miss Lee,
Taught her poodle to speak fluently.
When a man did abduct her
And he floored her and fucked her,
Said her dog, in tears, "What about me?"

78707 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Albin Chaplin   3024-1158

Though Nell's belly is swelled, and she ain't telling
With whom or with what she's been helling.
But that nasty Miz Boggs
Claims the girl diddles dogs,
And it's due to a poodle from Snelling.

78708 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   G1334

There was a young lady named Florence,
Who for fucking professed an abhorrence.
But they found her in bed,
With her cunt flaming red,
And her poodle-dog spending in torrents.

78709 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   L0601

Transsexual Kate, from Bel Air,
Owned miniature poodle, Pierre.
She'd get the pooch hot,
Then stuff in its knot,
And carry it 'round like a pair.

78710 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS

Young Fifi from Paris owns oodles
Of horny young puppy-dog poodles,
All eager to hump
Her in turn, up the rump,
While she frantically diddles and doodles.

78711 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Peter Wilkins

A captious young woman named Kewin
Snapped: "Listen, I know what I'm doin'.
As a vice, dogs are nice,
But I've had poodles twice--
From now on I'll frig, and no screwin'!"

78712 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   G1264

No fellow could fuck with Miss Bright,
For it seems that her cunt was too tight.
So she called her retriever,
Who sniffed up her beaver,
And he licked on her pussy all night.

78713 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Albin Chaplin   3024-1123

There once was a Duchess of Beaver,
Who slept with her golden retriever.
Said the choleric Duke,
"These girls make me puke--
And but for the dog I would leave her."

78714 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   G1186

A beautiful Golden Retriever
Asked a zooman if he would relieve her.
He fingered her cunt,
And she let out a grunt,
Which turned on the dog's ham receiver.

78715 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young lady of Deever
Who doted upon her retriever.
In her manner sardonic
She said 'twas Platonic,
But not one of her friends would believe her.

78716 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Albin Chaplin

A runner who was quite a miler
Vowed nothing would ever defile her.
She was then offended,
Virginity ended;
Grabbed by a speedy rottweiler!

78717 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   CM

They tell of a woman named Hauser
Who didn't need much to arouse her.
At the sight of some man
Simply getting a tan,
She up and attacked her pet schnauzer.

78718 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Armand E Singer   320

Joy's husband, right after he plows her,
Jumps up and says stuff that just wows her;
Like: "I'd like to watch
Our friend lick your crotch!"
So she whistles for Snoopy their schnauzer.

78719 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Travis Brasell

An old lady's pet Giant Schnauzer
Has a penis as big as a Mauser.
When she bends down to pull it,
It shoots white hot bullets,
And the taste of his ammo sure wows her.

78720 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Actaeon

There was a dog lover named Towser
Whose girl was a charming arouser.
When she asked him to state
What he liked on their date,
He said what he liked, was her schnauzer.

78721 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Albin Chaplin   3024-0358

My neighbor's old Spaniel called Sparks,
Lurks in bushes and hedges and parks,
Where inflamed and impassioned
With Bertie the Daschund,
He scratches his bollocks and barks.

78722 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Peter Wilkins

My preference (don't think me a sorehead)
Still leans toward canine and purebred.
I wouldn't exchange
One Shar-Pei with mange,
For all the bears in your bed.

78723 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS

There once was a woman named Red,
Whose dog followed her into bed.
She didn't want to be peppered
By the load from her shepherd,
So she gave him a blowjob instead.

78724 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   J. Fitts

The police dog of Officer Cotter
Was trained as a copulate spotter.
He would sniff with cognition
An illicit coition,
And would douse it with buckets of water.

78725 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Albin Chaplin   3024-2956

There was a young fellow named Quinn,
Who was living a bad life of sin.
Not Murray or Lassie
Could grease up his chassis,
He much preferred Rin Tin Tin!

78726 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS

There was a young girl from Ionic
Who maintained a friendship Platonic.
She went out with Emanuel,
But was had by his spaniel,
This experience was quaintly ironic.

78727 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Albin Chaplin

When asked to confess to his sin,
The lover of spaniels did grin.
"If it weren't for my Brittany,
I just wouldn't get any,
And her coat is much softer than skin.

78728 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Actaeon

There was a young lady named Hensley
Who put on a smoker intensely;
What she did was a shocker
With her cute little cocker,
Who appeared to enjoy it immensely.

78729 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Albin Chaplin   3024-1149

A man feeling cold in Spenard,
Made love to his huge St. Bernard.
When he entered her ass,
She released lots of gas;
He was hoist on his lovers petard.

78730 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Actaeon

An urbane springer spaniel named Billy
Wooed a slinky saluki in Philly.
But she sprang at the chance
Of a swift spring romance,
And a sheep dog won out willy-nilly.

78731 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Gail Koontz

From the Kremlin, the rumors took wings;
Their wolfhound were fellating the kings.
It caused an uprising,
But that's hardly surprising,
Since Russia's quite used to such things.

78732 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - BREEDS   Actaeon

It seems that our neighbor, Miss Gray,
Has odd sex desires, so they say.
She delights in her folly
With a pedigreed collie,
And each year gives a litter away.

78733 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - COLLIE   G1218

There was a young girl from Dubal
Who went to a masquerade ball.
She commited a folly
To dress like a collie;.
She was had by a dog in the hall.

78734 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - COLLIE   Albin Chaplin

It's dollars to doughnuts, that Dolly,
Will someday regret her low folly.
This nympho craves men,
But is known, now and then,
To borrow the neighbor's big collie.

78735 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - COLLIE   Grand Prix Lim 587 G1225

A girl known as Molly O'Maddy
Was dicking her collie beau, Laddie.
But after she came,
She said, "I'm ashamed!
To think that a Scot has so had me."

78736 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - COLLIE   Lassie's Lover   TP9804

I think Lassie's lover has gone;
She's bitching that she's getting none.
With Balto away
And no sign of a stray,
She hopes that the cat has a dong.

78737 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - COLLIE   Big Bob   TP9807

I tell you, I'm lucky, my chums;
My Lassie's a plum among plums.
The best of her tricks
Goes beyond fetching sticks;
When I ball -- I mean CALL -- her, she comes!

78738 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - COLLIE

Lassie is really a male.
What an exciting tale!
When with a collie,
It can be folly
To find an opening to nail.

78739 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - COLLIE

Since porno is no longer sin
In Denmark, their movies are in.
They will make one, first class,
Where a man licks dogs ass,
And where Lassie will fuck Rin Tin Tin.

78740 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - COLLIE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2303

Due to her prior night's folly,
A student at college was jolly.
She'd spied the school's mascot,
Doffed cap, gown, and ascot,
And was seized by a Carnegie-Mellon collie.

78741 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - COLLIE   Actaeon

Sorry Lassie, I must now tell my tale;
'Twas a white lie, so your ass I could nail.
But it was not a fib,
That I can not have kids;
Of course I can't, bitch, I'm a male!

78742 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - COLLIE

A very low dachshund named Wally
Fell in love with an over-sized Collie.
Though his passions grew madder,
The story turned sadder,
For his dogged attempts were sheer folly.

78743 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - COLLIE   John   P8307

I advise Lassie's Lover take note
Of the Dog Breeders Handbook; I quote:
"You should muzzle dog's jaws,
When you mate them because
If frustrated, they'll go for the throat."

78744 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - COLLIE

Lassie's Lover, I thought I was bad,
With all of the bitches I've had.
But I just don't know how
You could screw with a cow;
So I'm going to tell Lassie, you cad!

78745 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - COLLIE

"Mounting canines may seem quite un-classy
When the option's a feminine chassis,
But I'd trade," exclaimed Wally,
"My gal for a collie."
Well, they say every lad needs his Lassie.

78746 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - COLLIE Rowdy Jack

Once a Chihuahua and Great Dane,
By mistake together were lain.
Great Dane jumped upon her,
Pledging friendship and honor
But Chihuahua she died of the pain.

78747 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - DANE Chairman Steve

There once was a Polack named Wayne,
Who dated a girl from Tulane.
When she said her passion
Was going dog-fashion.
He went out and bought a Great Dane.

78748 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - DANE David Miller P8208

To the poundkeeper said Shiela Lane,
"Your suggestion, you jerk, I would fain...
I view sexual connection
With delight and affection
With a man, Sir, but not a Great Dane!"

78749 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - DANE Grand Prix Lim 511

Cried a hopeless young nympho in Spain,
Who nightly took on a Great Dane:
"Caramba! senor,
I am just a dog whore,
So what is the use to complain?"

78750 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - DANE G1327

The anger of Dribblecock Frouse
We excuse, for he found in the house,
A Great Dane astride
His lovely young bride,
Who cried, "Fuck you, Frouse!" to her spouse.

78751 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - DANE G1241

A harried old hooker named Hicks
Remarked of the guys in the sticks:
"They give me arse pains,
For they bring in Great Danes
And watch 'em dog fuck me for kicks!

78752 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - DANE G1803

A dog screwed a lady named Madder
Who stooped as she worked near a ladder.
'Twas the neighbor's Great Dane
But her search was in vain,
For a hair of the dog that just had her.

78753 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - DANE Albin Chaplin 3024-1161

There once was a poodle named Dot,
In love with a Great Dane named Spot.
When she saw Spot's erection,
She said, with dejection,
"This Dane ain't as great as I thought."

78754 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - DANE Jim Weaver Collection

Said the toy poodle to the Great Dane,
"Your altitude I'd never gain!
But your scent in full heat
Is a sweet, sexy treat,
So don't think, my dear, I complain."

78755 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - DANE Grand Prix Lim 258

A somnolent damsel in Ewing
Dreamed her Great Dane was on her and screwing.
She awoke and discovered
The beast had her covered,
And her asshole was plastered with blueing!

78756 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - DANE G1232

A Shar-pei with the mange may feel good,
To a puppy who would be a stud.
But if you want to profess
Your animal prowess,
Try a Great Dane, that should strain your manhood!

78757 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - DANE

I've just had a fling with Lorraine;
I found her much tighter than Jane.
This sure was a tease,
The I realized that she's
A poodle and not a great dane.

78758 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - DANE Tiddy Ogg

When I was real young, I did beg
A kiss from my nymphet friend, Meg;
My daddy did say:
"Puppy love's okay,
As long as you don't lift your leg!"

78759 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - DANE

That Meg, now she's grown, gained great fame;
She's in the theatrical game.
On stage she strips nude,
In a manner quite lewd,
And is rogered by George, her great dane.

78760 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - DANE

The doctors say varicose veins
In women are caused by the strains
They make when they're squeezing
Their legs for the pleasing
They get from those massive Great Danes.

78761 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - DANE Travis Brasell

"Oh suck me!" demanded Denise
And spread them out 90 degrees.
Her face all aglow;
But I nearly said no,
On account of the smell and the fleas.

78762 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - LICKING Peter Wilkins

But being a gentleman, I
Got Rover to sniff at her thigh;
Excited he licked her
And eagerly dicked her...
"Oh thank you," she said with a sigh.

78763 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - LICKING Peter Wilkins

Well, friend I have an old dog
Whose only companion's a frog.
He'd love a young bitch
Who would cure his old itch,
'Cause he's tired of me lickin' his log.

78764 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - LICKING Jim Weaver Collection

I run with the pack canis lupus;
In the Canine family they do group us.
I became Alpha-Male
Because of my tail
And loved to wolf down female's pumas.

78765 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - LICKING

He entered the bitch doggie style,
Then Rover barked out with a smile.
"If I cannot bury
My bone in a cherry,
The butt-sniffing's not worth my while."

78766 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - LICKING

Now Jeanie, folks say, lays in clover,
Enjoying a male's tongue all over
Her body that's nude.
But she thinks it is rude
When the dogs leaves to sniff at old Rover.

78767 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - LICKING   Travis Brasell

I have an old dog, name of Blue
Who'll mate with fish, snake, or emu.
Still he'll leave a bitch flat,
To run past a cat,
'Cause he'd rather lap pussy than screw.

78768 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - LICKING   Ronald Jay   P8307

"Poor Fido, your dog, was castrated
Before he'd a chance to be mated?
How very unfair!"
Said my ladyfriend Claire,
"No, he loves self-fellation", I stated.

78769 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - LICKING

The cops nabbed a scruffy old freak,
For fellating dogs by the creek;
His pack moaned a thous-
And love-sick bow-wows;
They pissed on the jail; it did reek!

78770 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - LICKING

A couple blessed by St. Vitus
Held a party, but didn't invite us.
They gave their dogs head,
On the floor and in bed:
We'd have gladly licked up the detritus.

78771 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - LICKING   Actaeon

There was a young girl from Eutoxeter,
Who one dreary night had a fox at her.
She let out a squeal,
For his cock was like steel,
But she had quite a shock when the pox hit her.

78772 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - WILD   George Cowley

What joy it must be for the fox
When a dog and his vixen share locks.
She'll get quite a lift
From his seminal gift,
Which he'll place in a warm furry box.

78773 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - WILD   Actaeon

A fox hound retired from the hunt,
His olofactory lobes had grown blunt
To the scent of the fox,
But he still would sniff rocks,
For the mystical fragrance of cunt.

78774 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - WILD   L0608

If girls, you have brushes with foxes,
You'll find they have very small cockses.
You'll find that such dearth
Brings you staight down to Earth.
Those for vixen must have tiny boxes.

78775 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - WILD Tiddy Ogg

Foxes, especially males,
Are always lifting their tails.
They ask you to hump them,
Then reach 'round and pump them.
Their horniness just never fails.

78776 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - WILD Jim Weaver Collection

Hyena girls, between their thighs,
Have a clitoris of massive size.
So like an erection,
It's female perfection
That even impreses gay guys.

78777 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - WILD Jim Weaver Collection

A miner out looking for rocks
Came down with a dose of the pox,
Which he argues was due
To a loose caribou
When in fact 'twas a cute silver fox.

78778 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - WILD Hugh Oliver 119a

The animal dentist, McTavity,
Was known to give in to depravity.
When a wolf was on scene
To have her teeth cleaned,
The dentist fill up all her cavities.

78779 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - WILD Jim Weaver Collection

There was an old sinner from Crete
Who sodomized she-wolves in heat.
He'd insert his nose
Plus fingers and toes,
Then tickle their snatch with his feet.
(Dante's Inferno, canto 14)

78780 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - WILD Armand E Singer 72

A wolf with a penchant for humans,
Ended up fussing and fumin'
When his Alpha female
Was seen with raised tail
And not for a wolf, but a new man.

78781 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - WILD Actaeon

Wolves are such sex creatures;
They have so many good features.
Their tongues are for kissing;
Their cocks are for pissing;
For kinky sex, the're ideal teachers.

78782 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - WILD Jim Weaver Collection

Some wolves enjoy watersports,
Which is why there's wetspots on their shorts.
They'll jack off in their briefs,
Then find bladder relief,
According to many reports.

78783 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - WILD Jim Weaver Collection

A dog's life is alright with me,
As long as I've hydrants for pee,
Hot legs for some humping,
A bitch who likes pumping,
And biscuits and pussy for tea.

78784 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES Randog

Your bitch's erogenous zone
Is something you'd best leave alone.
For when she's in heat,
And howling for meat,
You'll just want to bury your bone.

78785 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   SFA

Silly Sally thought up a new trick,
Involving Old Duke's doggie dick.
When they were done,
Duke thought it more fun,
Than rolling over or chasing a stick.

78786 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Mike Peerry

"I long for caresses and licks
And all of her sexual tricks.
But if you think I'm sad,
Poor Old Duke's got it bad,
He's quit rolling over and chasing sticks."

78787 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Mike Perry

I once had a boxer named Pete
Whose habits were so indiscreet,
That he'd nibble on shit
Then lick my girl's clit,
Then puke it all up at my feet.

78788 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   John Miller

I once worked her into a heat,
But old Pete shot me down in defeat.
With his tongue a foot long,
Neither mine nor my dong
Had a prayer in Hell to compete.

78789 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   John Miller

Said my girl, "Although you're very sweet,
Your pal here just cannot be beat."
The thought tends to sicken;
My love took a licken'
While I got tossed out on the street.

78790 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   John Miller

Impossible, I would have thought,
How a dog like a Dachshund, so short,
Could have humped a tall Rott-
Weiler bitch (did she squat?)
But a pup's the result of his sport.

78791 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

Those Dachshunds are smarter than foxes
At ways of getting off their rocks-es.
That Rottweiler bitch
Did not miss a stitch,
He taught her to back against boxes.

78792 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

I know this would seem a strange tale;
Such love would seem destined to fail
But in truth, I was there!
And no bullshit! I swear!
That dachshund was hung like a whale.

78793 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

For sex, Mildred found her salvation:
Experiments led her to station
Between her spread thighs,
(With only two tries!)
The genitals of her Dalmatian.

78794 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

Not a graduate from my school,
That Mildred is really a fool.
No need to insert
Doggie dicks up her skirt;
Peanut butter makes them lick and drool.

78795 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Carol

According to your student, Grace,
Your school is now void of pace;
She said, "Peanut butter
Is causing the clutter;
It crams all the rooms case-by-case."

78796 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Travis

I'm thinking -- don't want to be rash,
But if you have some extra cash,
Strawberry preserves
Would sure soothe my nerves;
I'd chase the dogs off in a flash.

78797 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Frank Fazed

Jelly or jam just doesn't stick;
Peanut butter is always real thick.
You'll be feeling dreamy,
But always use creamy,
Or you'll get a chew, not a lick.

78798 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Carol

My drinking once left me quite groggy;
I dreamt I was having a doggy.
I must say, furthermore,
My ass was quite sore,
And my underpants were rather soggy.

78799 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Doc

And there on the bed a Great Dane,
Whose dick was the cause of my pain.
His tail was a-wagging;
He'd liked that there shagging
And wanted to do it again.

78800 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

As doggy looked right at my rear,
His lips curled down with a leer.
As I was a kneeling,
His balls I was feeling,
Said doggy, "I'm not really queer!"

78801 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   CM

As I think to myself, "This is rich.
I got fleas, got shed fur, got an itch."
But I'm down on my knees,
Begging Pooch "Please,
Hop on board, hump me now, I'm yo' bitch!"

78802 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   CM

Into the room trotted my spaniel;
Not a cocker, but an English named Daniel.
Wanted in on the fun,
Licking my twat with his tongue,
While the Dane's love only was anal.

78803 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Christopher Kraft

A lady called Carol by name;
Her pussy is in the fast lane.
She teases the men,
Jim, John and Ken,
But in truth, she prefers a Great Dane.

78804 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Mulqueen

Please now, with Carol don't screwdle,
If you want to keep your wet noodle.
She loves men, no doubt,
But get the truth out --
Her passions run high with a poodle!

78805 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

A poodle! Have you lost your mind?
You'll not see that pup near my behind.
They can't hunt or track,
And dare not attack
Me for any doggie type grind.

78806 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Carol

In morn, to avoid the hot sun
We roam, 'fore hunting's not fun;
Old Blue's in the back
Of the cab with the rack,
Panting and guarding my shot-gun.

78807 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

On Saturday, just after sunset,
Picked up my red-necker love-pet;
"To the road-house for sure!"
Parked the truck; 'twas secure;
Old Blue slept inside, did not fret.

78808 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

Of the honky-tonk food and strong drink,
She did have too much, I now think;
We left and drove out;
In spite of new doubt;
I still hoped she'd screw like a mink!

78809 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

At the Lover's Lane we had just started,
When just once she ominously farted;
She then barfed up yuck
All over my truck;
Old Blue's eager licking got started!

78810 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

Such a dawg I've ne'er before seen!
Helping out with my poor country queen!
C'mon, Old Blue!
You good old dawg, you!
Good boy! You're licking it clean!

78811 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

That honky-tonk stuff soaked her shirt;
Her nipples through ripples, looked pert;
Those sweets I passed up,
Made room for my pup;
Blue licked 'em, then looked for dessert!

78812 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

What used to be luncheon meat
Got scattered across the front seat;
Her Cream of Okra
Looked like tapioca;
Old Blue took it all as a treat!

78813 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

There were kernels of corn on the horn,
"All through!" She had sworn, "before morn;"
The damn steering wheel
Had a new, sticky feel,
Old Blue licked 'em clean like new-born!

78814 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

On my Rebel War Flag she did gag,
My soiled white sheet's now a rag;
The shotgun rack
Got covered with brack,
Old Blue! Now just watch his tail wag!

78815 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

The radio dial became vile;
She suffered, my sweet honey chil' ;
The speaker grill
Just dripped with swill,
"Arf!" Old Blue thought, "Gourmet style!"

78816 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

My red-neck girl's face was still green;
No time to seek out a latrine;
Whoops! Pizza cheeses
On my plastic Jesus!
Old Blue wagged his tail, licked it clean!

78817 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

Mixed up with a whole bunch of beer,
Some pizza flew elsewhere, I fear,
And anchovies
Slid down her knees;
Old Blue! Lookit! Right here!

78818 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

She pulled off her jumper, now soiled;
No panties! But lust this time's foiled;
Some sour, sticky stuff
Now matted her muff.
Old Blue! Not too long! She'll get spoiled!

78819 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

She beckoned him over, "Come follow
Me down to this secretive hollow."
But there in the glade,
He was rather dismayed,
To discover she'd not want to swallow.

78820 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

"So how 'bout a regular fuck;
Either here or back there in my truck?"
But she fluttered her eyes
Amid sorrowful sighs
And said, "No, for my tampon is stuck!"

78821 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

"Okay, so wank me, you tease."
"No, I bloody won't, if you please.
All you think of is dick
And it's making me sick,"
She said, running away through the trees.

78822 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

"Well how 'bout I see to your ass?"
He inquired as they lay in the grass.
"I don't think so", she said,
Blushing prettily red,
"I'm afraid I dislike it alas."

78823 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

There's Paula, a gal very spunky,
Who went to a party quite funky.
She drank all the booze;
What'd she have to lose
Till home, when she blew the dog, Chunky.

78824 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

And Paula told me (I believe 'er),
When I've blown Chunks (a golden retriever),
He returns me the favor,
For he knows that I crave, for
A good doggie's lick on my beaver.

78825 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

To his son, explained father, so harried,
As at intercourse two canines parried,
"They have learned a fine trick
For the one dog is sick,
And it's thus that the sick dog is carried."

78826 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-1146

The son these fine points did amass
As he watched the two dogs on the grass,
And he said, "I'm dismayed --
If you give a friend aid,
He will give you a fuck in the ass."

78827 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Albin Chaplin   3024-1147

There once was a girl named Loretta;
Her dog Red was an Irish Setter.
She had taught Red
To give her some head;
As for fucking, well, she thought better.

78828 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Cerberus

And although the dog could fuck,
Sometimes they had much bad luck.
They'd have to stay
A good part of the day,
Ass to ass, because they were stuck.

78829 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Cerberus

I'd rather be lost in the fog,
Like a frog all agog on a log.
I'd rather be dead
Than red in the head,
Like the distended dick of a dog.

78830 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   John Miller

(Still sucks, but so do most dogs:
Their own or anyone's logs!
And sweet girls in tresses
Have known the caresses
Of dog dicks or tongues 'neath their togs.)

78831 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   John Miller

I shouldn't give dogs a bad rap,
But before I get off of this crap:
If a dogs gets off me,
Then a girl, well does she
Get pregnant, or rabies, or clap.

78832 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   John Miller

Now, Betsy no one seems to mind,
But sex with a canines behind?
Then if you bend over,
It's likely that Rover
Gives back what you have him, in kind.

78833 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   John Miller

Gals, forget Jean-Claude; here's somethin' keen;
My hound-dawg's a lean sex machine;
Good Old Blue is well hung,
Got a long, hot, wet tongue;
He adores Continental cuisine!

78834 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

We know doggie-style's great when she's ripped
On her hands and knees; dawg's got her gripped;
She'll know ecstasy pure;
If she first makes damn sure
That his toenails and dew-claws are clipped!

78835 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

Starting: "Arma virum q. e. cano"
Just forget it! Here's Good Old Boy guano!
Got an old pickup truck,
That can't ever get stuck
Four-wheel drive; it can tote a piano!

78836 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES

I found my dear girl by the bay,
Curled up in a bed made from hay.
I bent down and kissed her,
My heart sure had missed her,
Since she up and left one cold day.

78837 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

Our meeting came as a surprise;
It showed by the shake of her thighs,
The arch of her rear,
The twitch of one ear,
And tears that welled up in her eyes.

78838 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

I picked up my girl in my arms,
Her breasts dangled free like love-charms.
Her tongue brushed my face
Then quickened the pace --
My mind, though, was sounding alarms!

78839 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

I knew she had been with some guys
Who humped her, ignoring her cries.
At least five or more,
Like she was their whore.
They screwed her then severed all ties.

78840 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

To them she was only some bitch
Who roamed free to scratch their male itch;
Well, they had their way
With her by the bay:
They raped her like floods rape a ditch.

78841 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

I took my girl home where she stayed
With me -- she has ne'er again strayed.
And Sal, the old hen,
And pups, there were ten.
But I sure as hell had her spayed!

78842 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

What you didn't know about the old lady,
She has an obsession quite shady.
Though showing normality,
She's into bestiality;
Your auntie is perverted, matie!

78843 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Martin V Jensen

She has kicked out Joe, the old fart;
Made him leave, go away and depart.
Then she searched for a mutt
And now she has got
A relationship with a Saint Bernard.

78844 ZOOPHILY - CANIDAE - ZSERIES   Martin V Jensen

With bribes of small cookies and candies,
Joe lured and laid goats in the Andes.
Said he with a leer:
"I'm repeating next year.
Those Andes sure spawn some jim dandies!"

78845 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE G1210

"I know you're a sheep shagger, Tid,"
Said Doctor Alfonso, "But did
You ever stick your choat
In an old nanny goat?"
"Yes doc, my son's Billy the Kid."

78846 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE Tiddy Ogg

I'd just come ashore from the boat,
And felt a great throb in my choat.
What was I to do?
There was no handy ewe,
So I had to resort to a goat.
(six months for buggering goat in front of commuter train)
78847 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE Tiddy Ogg

A girl and her billy were spooning;
To the goat, she was virtually crooning.
Her husband said, (quote)
"Why do we need a goat?"
She replied, "'Cause my bush need some pruning."

78848 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE Actaeon

Kufta is Armenican for goat,
That causes your sex drive to bloat.
When your hormones are steep,
You do better with sheep
At least they've a glossier coat.

78849 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

A Spaniard from old Albacete
Once fucked fifteen goats on a bet-a.
When asked how he felt,
He hitched up his belt,
And said, "I can't tell just as yet-a."

78850 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE G1205a

A wee little prick you must tote;
You've naught but a tiny boy's scrot'.
You can't satisfy
A gal or a guy,
So go find yourself a nice goat.

78851 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE

There was a young lady named Rote
Who dated a goat-herd of note.
Though her plan was to marry,
Her plans did miscarry,
When she found he was getting her goat.

78852 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1175

A villanous herdsman named Choate
Was spotted while humping a goat,
An action so verminous,
It's almost conterminous
With slitting your grandmother's throat.

78853 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE Armand E Singer 466

A billy goat, tired of nanny,
Stuck his nose up the milkmaid's fanny.
She chortled with glee,
She pooped and she peed;
The smell of the goat's now uncanny.

78854 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE Actaeon

There was a horny goat lived on a hill,
So full of mischief, he let some spill.
He fast knocked Jack down
And broke the lad's crown,
But was a trite more attentive to Jill.

78855 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE Lims For Year - 01

He had multiple carnal contacts
With an estrus-tormented hyrax.
This randy ibex
Had seething hot sex,
Turned her fornix into a fornax.
(what is a fornax? - McW)

78856 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE Jim Jambor P9103

Listen, Frieda von Barstuhl's the name,
Of our fat babe of opera fame;
But she did some Deep Throat,
On an old English goat;
Now she can't hit "high C"; such a shame!

78857 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE

After Frieda sucked the goats meat
She slowly got to her feet
She cleared her throat
Could not sing a note
All she could do was bleat

78858 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE

There was an old maid in Nantucket,
Had an asshole as big as a bucket.
While bent over the oven,
A-dreamin' of lovin',
Her goat seized the moment to fuck it.

78859 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE L1669

Old King Cole grew so tired of the moat,
Kept him from the women remote.
So he crept through the halls,
'Til he got to the stalls,
Where he tried all the sheep and one goat!

78860 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE

As the rabbi was cutting the throat,
Of the annual tribal scapegoat,
Said the beast, "I will cite you
As a sodomite! You
Forget what we did on the boat!"

78861 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE L0655

The lady next door got the votes
Of a family of goatherds named Coates.
For she fucked with them all,
The great grandfather tall,
And the father, the son and the goats.

78862 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-0372

A man from the Sea of Okhotsk
Once mention a fact, and I quotsk:
"A woman is fine,
And a llama divine,
But neither's as tight as a goatsk."

78863 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE Peter Wilkins

Smirked a horny young farmer named Moats,
Who was found in a barn humping goats,
Knee deep in the grain,
And feeling no pain:
"Well it's one way to sow my wild oats!"

78864 ZOOPHILY - CAPRIDAE Armand E Singer 125

On the loose from a zoo, a male leopard
Tried to mate with a cute German Shepherd.
The difference in size
Made him come 'twixt her thighs,
And with semen she was thoroughly peppered.

78865 ZOOPHILY - CARNI Actaeon

There once lived a bugger named Jack
Who shoved a small mink up his crack.
He loved the full feeling,
And, too, when a-kneeling,
The thrash of soft tail on his sac.

78866 ZOOPHILY - CARNI H Whelchel

Soft tail, when accompanied by teeth,
Doesn't make for the simplest relief --
He's risking his prost-
Ate, his balls could be lost,
He could lose his entire underneath.

78867 ZOOPHILY - CARNI Lucy

Or perhaps a taxidermist might
Prepare one that couldn't show fight!
Something with heat,
With mechanical beat,
And a battery to last through the night.

78868 ZOOPHILY - CARNI Lucy

A youth from the town Terre Haute
Fell madly in love with a stoat,
But had cause for regret,
When he tried on his pet
Some tricks he'd observed in "Deep Throat."

78869 ZOOPHILY - CARNI Hugh Oliver A048A

A moonshiner heisted his jug,
And as the mule flowed in his mug,
He cried. "When I'm drunk,
I'll diddle a skunk!"
And he gave his fat pet one a hug.

78870 ZOOPHILY - CARNI Grand Prix Lim 503

A safari guide lost in Burundi
Was raped by a large coatimundi.
At first he was shocked,
But after they'd talked,
He agreed to come back every Sunday.

78871 ZOOPHILY - CARNI Actaeon

Raccoons have paws just like hands,
And dexterity at their command.
They pull their cocks out
And massage them about,
And find masturbation is grand!

78872 ZOOPHILY - CARNI Jim Weaver Collection

Raccoons have peculiar relations;
His forelegs make quick palpations.
The masked little bandit
Grabs hold as he's planned it,
And gives his wife's hips good vibrations.

78873 ZOOPHILY - CARNI Jim Weaver Collection

I once lived in a posh condominium,
With raccoons, cats and other verminium.
Each night -- what a din
As they screwed on the tin!
Or perhaps it was plain aluminium.

78874 ZOOPHILY - CARNI Joyce L Owen

Young Bambi ignored Faline's nips
Till she took his soft sheath in her lips.
As she started to lick
He got really thick,
And he fill her way back to the hips

78875 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Actaeon

A farmhand encountered a doe,
Who lifted her tail for a show.
He gave the doe pleasure,
And then for good measure,
Blew the buck who'd been watching them go.

78876 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Actaeon

This girl who is part of the show,
Had a twin sister you know.
I admit she is weird,
She'd not like Santa's beard,
She's up top giving Rudolph a blow.

78877 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Faerie

An indian maid named Moon-deer,
Said, "I'll never feel rested, I fear.
Though I long for seclusion,
There's always intrusion.
I'm afraid the buck always stops here."

78878 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Isaac Asimov

The miners in northern Saskatchewan
Are complaining that all the good snatch is gone.
They say caribou
Make a pretty good screw,
But they run so damn fast, you can't catch you one!

78879 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Phred

"Hey Ho! Kermit the zoo here,
With advice for the zoophile New Year.
You should firmly resolve
To never dissolve
Your relationship with caribou, dear."

78880 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Actaeon

A caribou bull in the Arctic
Grew horny and showed quite a hardick.
With no cows around,
He eventually found
Screwing musk oxen proved quite cathartic.

78881 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Actaeon

Two deer fell in love with each other;
Their passions their reason would smother.
Their lust was quite bold,
She young and he old,
Unaware they were sister and brother.

78882 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Actaeon

A whitetail surveying his harem
Decided for fun just to scare 'em.
He dressed as a doe
And mounted them so,
And to his surprise, they would bear him.

78883 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Actaeon

A corrupted young ranger named Bruce
Came up with a certain excuse,
That he wasn't the creep
Screwing farmer Brown's sheep,
For he only poked cattle and moose.

78884 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Cap'n Bean P0209

There was a young lady named Nash;
It seems that she was somewhat rash.
She played games fast and loose
With the Elk and the Moose.
They picked up what was left in the trash.

78885 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Albin Chaplin

A stag ran his horns through a bush;
And out his penis did push.
He waved it about
Till his urine flowed out,
Which is why the grass looks so lush.

78886 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Actaeon

A crazy old woodsman named Bruce,
Whose screws were a little bit loose,
Said, "The gals are okay,
But if given my way,
I'd prefer buggering a moose."

78887 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Cap'n Bean P0209

A man who liked to chew snoose,
Made improper advance towards a moose.
It gored him and kicked him,
Then mounted and dicked him,
Knocking his testicles loose.

78888 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Pat McGregor

Last night after much apple juice,
I went and had sex with a moose.
Alas, I was caught;
Now I'll end up in court,
Charged with elk-aholic abuse.

78889 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Tiddy Ogg

How horny can one person get?
A moose? That's the worst one yet!
I've said it before,
But I'll say it once more:
Animals are only to PET!

78890 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Kaylin Brandon

If you happen to fuck a small moose
When his bowels are just a bit loose,
I suggest this, my dear,
That you use the right ear,
For the rear end is just like cous-cous.
(cous-cous - steamed wheat or millet)
78891 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Clifford M. Christ P8407

Where the Saskatchewan flows, an old moose
Saw a squaw with her brand new papoose,
And thought, "Can it be
They cohabit like me?
But why ain't it MOOSE they produce?"

78892 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Grand Prix Lim 0003 P9704

A mule deer bent backwards to find
A doe with a blow job in mind.
He let her proceed
Till he spilt his seed,
Then returned the doe's favor in kind.

78893 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Actaeon

"Why not?" said the perv with a grin.
"This doe had a fawn deep within,
Which continues to quiver
Right there with her liver.
To waste it, would be such a sin.

78894 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE John Miller

An impressively-antlered red stag
Felt his lovelife beginning to lag.
He tugged on my sleeve,
"Please, sir, don't leave.
I'm in need of a really hard shag!"

78895 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Actaeon

That Rudolph and Yukon Cornelius!
Say "We're unsure the gay life's ideally us.
We could choose, it appears
To pick up some 'dears'
Or go to that stag party at Amelia's!"

78896 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Even people there called Inuit
Know dried reindeer takes much to chew it.
They never would waste
A possible taste
By attempting somehow to screw it.

78897 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Daniel Ford

Santa's reindeer don't fare too much better;
That is why they repose like the "Setter."
First, he lurks oh-so-near,
On his face that "lewd leer."
Later on, the deer's butt is much wetter!

78898 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Has anyone got any use
For a dick which belonged to a moose?
It's a fine looking knob
And it does a good job,
Despite suffering years of abuse.

78899 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE

It used to belong to Irene
'Til she married a Royal Marine.
It's been mounted and stuffed
And although rather scuffed,
She assures me it's spotlessly clean.

78900 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE

I've the vulvae of elk, caribou,
And wapiti, to name just a few;
They're mounted, not stuffed,
Looking sad and rebuffed...
They'd rejoice at a moose-screw or two.

78901 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE

The American elk, known as wapiti,
Is relentless when guarding his propiti.
He pees when he bugles;
With sex he's not frugal;
And to other bulls he shows nopiti.

78902 ZOOPHILY - CERVIDAE Actaeon

The young whale trainer had a fit;
"By the teeth of me lover, I'm bit!"
Said Shim, "Thought me whale
Was a sexy female;
And I was just testing the fit."

78903 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA

"I thrust deep inside her sweet venus,
Till out popped this long fleshy penis!
I was fine till I pulled out
And our gay whale did pout;
So now I'm renaming his genus!"

78904 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA

"Orcinus orgasmus! Genus name!
The young trainer said through his pain.
I'm a hetero trainer,
And dove in with a gainer,
But now I'll try this new game!"

78905 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA

There once was a shepherd of bleaters,
Who dreamed about cetacean peters:
As long as the Earth,
As wide as the firth,
Displacing one kazillion liters.

78906 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA H WHELCHEL

A boastful blonde bombshell named Gail
Told the town she could take a blue whale.
Everyone laughed
And said she was daft;
But next week her pants were for sale.

78907 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Actaeon

Than the blue whale, no animal is stauncher.
And his robustness must makes him raunchier.
When his semen is ready,
She'd better hold steady:
If she were much lighter, he'd launch her.

78908 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Actaeon

A bottlenosed dolphin named Puck
Was down on his same-species luck.
He spied a canoer,
Was able to woo her,
And they both had a really good fuck.

78909 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Actaeon

I just have this thing about whales,
In spite of the Moby Dick tales.
Never mind 'bout his dong,
His tongue five feet long,
And it's through his back he inhales.

78910 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Dana

A zoologist at Sea World, looking nervous,
Enticed a young dolphin to surface.
When called into court
And accused of the sport,
He admitted he'd done in on porpoise.

78911 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Actaeon

A Dolphins fan wanted to stay
With the team when it moved to LA.
"I'll miss my old town,
But I'll come around.
Plus, their mascot's a pretty good lay!"

78912 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Actaeon

A cetacean biologist named Gwynne
Saw a dolphin, geared up, and dove in.
In her haste to depart,
Her suit came apart,
And the dolphin swam up and slipped in.
(And the dolphin just slipped her a fin.)
78913 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Actaeon

Old Jonah had no cause to pout;
He had much he could be proud about.
For Jonah was swallowed
By the whale who had followed,
And most whales, it seems, spit it out.

78914 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Actaeon

One eve, over sausage and ale,
My visage went ruddy to pale.
My blind date confessed
She was never impressed
With anything less than a whale.

78915 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA H Welchel

Nonplussed for only a flash,
I then made her face turn to ash.
I whipped the beast out
Which caused her to shout,
"Oh please put your 'sperm' in my gash!"
(Physeter catodon)
78916 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA H Welchel

Diving into an orca sex tournament,
A girl learned quickly what horny meant.
When they started to fuck,
On his shaft she got stuck,
And he wore her as sort of a ornament.

78917 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Actaeon

She went orca-wwatching with glee.
Jumped in and made love in the sea.
When she came with a splash,
The whale asked for cash.
"But Willy, I thought you were free!"

78918 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Actaeon

Jacques Cousteau or so goes the tale,
Once tried to pleasure a whale.
But it took the whole crew
To accomplish that screw,
Plus the Calypso under full sail.

78919 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Pat McGregor

A whale in the strait found by Bering
Said, "It bothers to have the seals staring
When we sex, though I try,
To ignore those who pry,
But the fact they're there's mentally wearing."

78920 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Grand Prix Lim 208

Love and sex among mammals aquatic,
Is seldom, if ever, quite static.
When the giant sperm whale
Impales his female,
The results are both loud and dramatic.

78921 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Isaac Asimov

Young Angela caused a sensation
With waistline of massive inflation,
For pregnant she was
By a sperm whale; the cause
Of her hundred and four week gestation.

78922 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA

Could it be that she found Moby Dick?
Many women have searched for this prick.
Scouting every male pod,
For that one massive rod,
That's proportioned; in size an epic!

78923 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA

Perversions Atlantean abound,
And none of them are underground.
Their chief rulers daughter
Is still underwater;
To her all the sperm whales will sound.

78924 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Archie

The found a huge whale on the Lido,
Sore racked with cetacean libido.
But solved her disease
With consumate ease:
By using a dummy torpedo.

78925 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Armand E Singer 660

Ecologists urge, "Save the Whales,"
But since whale product profit prevails,
And is drivin by greed,
If they hope to succeed,
Their slogan should read, "Waive the Sales."

78926 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Bob Giandomenico P9707

A gay young lady from Wales,
Was strangely attracted to whales.
It wasn't the snout
She worried about,
But the thought of their dork made her quail.

78927 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Anon

A vainglorious diver in his scuba
Tried to rape a small whale south of Cuba.
But she-whales are grim,
And what she did to him
Would make a Dead March on the tuba.

78928 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Grand Prix Lim 377 G1315

A zoologist watched whales in the ocean,
Was seized with a prurient notion.
But his rod soon wore down,
For the man quickly found
That saltwater makes a poor lotion.

78929 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Actaeon

A gal by the name of Hortense,
Known more for her daring than sense,
Tried to get a quick lay
From a whale in the bay.
You could say that she found it intense. (in tense?)

78930 ZOOPHILY - CETACEA Actaeon

An aardvark who yearned for romances,
Hooked up with another called Frances.
He courted her good
As a good aardvark should,
With his tongue, eating ants from her pantses.

78931 ZOOPHILY - EDENTATE

A honey who hookers in Florida
Lays her customers in a dark corridor.
One night in the dark,
She fucked an aardvark,
And claims that no fuck could be horrider!

78932 ZOOPHILY - EDENTATE G1239

Said a zookeeper's wife name Malotte,
As she stuffed some live ants up her twat,
"Of all sexual sensations,
The eccentric gyrations,
Of an anteater's tongue tops the lot."

78933 ZOOPHILY - EDENTATE G1318

An old whore from old Amarillo
Was scrubbing her twat out with Brillo.
She said, "'Twould compare
For the wear and tear,
With fucking a stud armadillo."

78934 ZOOPHILY - EDENTATE MrMalo

While Mabel lay prone 'neath the willow,
Whe was screwed by a large armadillo,
And remarked to the same,
As the two of them came,
That the next time he should bring a pillow.

78935 ZOOPHILY - EDENTATE

That queerest of queers, named Petrillo,
Has a yen for a girl armadillo.
With hot words of affection
He effects sex connection,
With the beast on its back on a pillow!

78936 ZOOPHILY - EDENTATE G1300

There was a young man from Amarillo
Who hastily buggered an armadillo
When he was inside,
It scraped his hide,
But he'd not regret his pecadillo

78937 ZOOPHILY - EDENTATE Jim Weaver Collection

While stumbling across Amarillo
I encountered a large armadillo
Without even thinking
(Because I'd been drinking)
I used him that night as a pillow.

78938 ZOOPHILY - EDENTATE Jim Weaver Collection

A trucker from down Amarillo
Kept in his cab a down pillow;
So whenever his luck
Was up in his truck...
But it ain't, so it's still Armadillo!

78939 ZOOPHILY - EDENTATE Jim Weaver Collection

A girl fell in love with tamandua:
Their long noses fulfilled all her fantua.
One night, lost in bliss,
She gave it a kiss
And cried out, "Oh God, what a manua!"

78940 ZOOPHILY - EDENTATE   Jim Weaver Collection

The elephant explained to the flea:
"We are both sexual critters, you see,
And if you think your pleasure
From sex is great measure,
Calculate the effect upon ME!"

78941 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS   Grand Prix Lim 899

An elephant bull named Enkije
Told his story on air to a DJ.
"The problem's my dick --
It's so goddamn thick,
That no one can give me a BJ.

78942 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS   Jim Weaver Collection

At the zoo the old zoo keeper Blentz
Attempted the pachycerm yentz.
As he went into spasm,
He fell into the chasm --
All they heard was an echo: "Immense..ense..ense..ense..!"

78943 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS   Phil Cannibal   P9012

There was a young Nubian prince,
Whose cock would make elephants wince.
Once while packing the sperm,
In a large pachyderm,
He slipped and he's not been seen since.

78944 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS   L0632

Bull elephants stricken with musth,
So frenzied they almost combust,
Come down on their mate,
Squeezed flat by the weight
Of raw pachydermatous lust.

78945 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS Armand Singer

The Communist Party's Earl Browder,
Was fucking a girl in a howda.
The elephant's trunk
Somehow got in her cunt,
Which, they say, made it terribly crowded.

78946 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS

Maintaining a semblance of elegance
Is hard when a dignified fella hunts
A high enough stool,
To use so his tool
Won't damage the pussies of elephants.

78947 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS

Maintaining a semblance of elegance
Is hard when a dignified fella hunts
A high enough stool
To use so his tool
Won't damage the pussies of elephants.

78948 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS Travis Brasell

A young elephant with a long tusk
Has testes swelled up and near bust.
"My testosterone,"
He said with a groan,
"I need sex when I musth, I just must."

78949 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS Tom Patton P9711

Said zoo-keeper Roger Trevellyan,
"So what if I screwed my dear Nellie in
Our bedroom last night?"
"But an ELEPHANT...!?" "Right;
And she's tighter than you, so quit bellyin'."

78950 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS Peter Wilkins

When a girl with a hung-over head,
Found an elephant sharing her bed
In the dawn's early light,
She then groaned, "I was tight!"
"To begin with", the pachyderm said.

78951 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS

A sweet little girl from the choir
For an elephant's love did aspire.
One night at the zoo
She accepted his woo,
And sailed higher and higher and higher!

78952 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS Actaeon

An elephant by the name Ritter
Was quite a prodigious critter.
After walking a mile
He would fuck doggie-style,
All the people who sat in the litter.

78953 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS

There was an old Hindu mahout,
Who said, "What's all this blithering about?
Why I have shot spunk,
Up an elephant's trunk."
Cries of "Shame!", "Kick his ass!", "Throw him out!"

78954 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS L0514

To some, leaving India is dreadable:
"Such elephants! I simply must get a bull!
Nothing gets me harder
Than a blowjob in Djarkarta,
For an elephant's trunk is incredible."

78955 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS Actaeon

High up on her rump, red with heat,
With his cock in an elephant, Pete,
Said, "I like to shoot sperm
In this hot pachyderm,
Which I've done twice this week -- what a treat!"

78956 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS G1251

There's a girl at the zoo in the Bronx
With a liking for lions and monx.
And she rather goes ape
For a species of rape
That involves all the elephant's tronx.

78957 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS Keith MacMillan A084B

An elephant married a skunk;
His penis he put where it stunk.
She then said, "Big Boy!
You have such a small toy;
How about filling me up with your trunk!"

78958 ZOOPHILY - ELEPHANTS Travis Brasel

A serious thought for today,
Is one that may cause you dismay.
Just what are the forces,
That bring little horses,
If all big horses say is "Nay" ?

78959 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

A bestial fellow named Cabel
Screwed horses whenever he was able.
But alas and alack,
While riding bareback,
He was kicked through the wall of the stable!

78960 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE John Chastaine

A ranchero in old Monterrey
Put his mares in a family way.
His offspring, thus sired,
Were so widely admired,
Their young run the state to this day.

78961 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Ray A Billinton

A venerable Indian Rajah
Once decreed that all cunts should be larger.
And, until this was done,
That he'd have his fun
With the arse of his favorite charger.

78962 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE G1306

Belinda goes through a new phase
Whenever beset by malaise:
Last week, she was able
To visit a stable
Where she found much comfort in neighs.

78963 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Norm Storer

After drinking a full fifth of bourbon,
A zoo drove his brand new Suburban
To a horse farm where he
Put his rod in a she,
Who enveloped his head like a turban.

78964 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

With one certain horse called Nugget,
Alan Strang does far more than hug it.
In the dark they will ride,
Bare flesh against hide;
Though his nature prompts doctors to drug it.

78965 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Seeking work as a stable assistant,
A pervert faced the owner's insistence.
"All the openings," she trilled,
"Have already been filled."
"Not yet," murmured he, his gaze distant.

78966 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Actaeon

An equiphile, swollen with lust,
Hugged his mare, whom he'd learned he could trust.
When he fondled her udder,
He heard the mare mutter:
"I'm a cop, buddy. This is a bust!"

78967 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Actaeon

Two pretty young things named Mahony,
Once tickled a horse's baloney.
With a spurt and a splash,
They fell with a crash,
And no one knew which had the Toni.

78968 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

Said the smelly old stableman, Morse,
"There's a place for young ladies, of course --
Not in bed, I declare,
For they'll never compare
To inserting a cock in a horse."

78969 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1166

There once was a boy quite pedestrian,
That wanted to be an equestrian.
But the horse up and said
"No, boy, I'll ride instead;
Now bend, while I jockey my sex-tree in!"

78970 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

A Texas man, hung like a horse,
Would come with incredible force.
Girls wet their brassieres
And wept milky tears,
Not knowing his 'horse' was the source.

78971 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Of all of the women I've seen,
The nastiest of them has been
Quite contrary,
And very hairy,
Like her only friends, the equine.

78972 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Big Don

South Cave, once so famous for fairs,
Had problems with stallions and mares.
These amorous beasts
Added spice to the feasts
With mounting and mating in pairs.

78973 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Howard Peach P9006

There once was a cowboy who found
He and his filly aground.
She asked, "Do you screw?"
He said, "Oh no, thank you.
I prefer just horsing around!"

78974 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE J Murphy

A horny old blacksmith named Norse,
Fell madly in love with his horse.
Asked if it was a mare,
Said, "I don't really care.
But it would make a difference, of course."

78975 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Frank Ward P9309

The children adore Auntie Mable
Who molests every one when she's able.
When she tires of these,
She's easy to please,
Finding solace out back in the stable.

78976 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE John Miller

An impotent man of Twin Falls
Was treated for racehorses balls,
Which so cured his weakness,
He entered the Preakness,
And screwed all the mares in their stalls.

78977 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Hugh Oliver A041B

A peculiar old man from the slums
To the charms of a donkey succumbs.
But it fair grinds him down
To run so far 'round,
To kiss the dear beast when he comes.

78978 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Limericks Naughty & Gay

An estrous mare winked at the teaser,
Who wanted so badly to please her.
But before they could play,
He was taken away.
She got laid by a vial from the freezer.

78979 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Actaeon

There is nothing wrong with equine,
The young lady from Paris did whine;
For only a ninny
Would bypass a whinny,
With appendage too large to define.

78980 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Kathi Webster

When O'Malley came courtin' from Cooley,
His manners were course and unruly.
The girls with big tits
Just gave him the fits,
And he fondled them all so unduly.

78981 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

One lass in the bunch was named Sallie;
She had the biggest breasts in the valley.
And so to be courted,
She quickly resorted
To flaunting her tits to O'Malley!

78982 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

Her act filled O'Malley with pride,
So he made this bold lass his bride.
But soon after they'd wed,
Sallie had reason to dread,
For on her ass O'Malley took stride!

78983 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

"His obsession," thought Sallie, "will pass."
But O'Malley's lust was pure crass,
For her ass he was hot,
And her breast he forgot;
Made his bride to become a sad lass.

78984 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

Then one night with a plan in her head,
Sallie left O'Malley sleeping in bed,
Wrapped a gun in her shawl,
Walked out to the stall,
And shot her ass 'til it was dead!

78985 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

"Hey Timmy, I want a divorce;
I've fallen in love with a horse.
Your dick is so small,
I can't feel it at all,
And I need to be fuckled with force."

78986 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

While shooting some fish in a barrel,
Jake thought, "Maybe my gray mare'll
Be ready to trot;
However, if not,
Then maybe old 'twat-to-trot Carol!'

78987 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Travis Brasell

The young girl said she didn't care
That her boyfriend had diddled a mare.
In fact, she was of
The opinion that love
Was an asset that prospered when shared.

78988 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Actaeon

A sailor boy, tall and banal,
Met up with a femme fatale.
Though he tried every ruse
She denied him her mews --
She preferred a menage a cheval.
(mews - secret place)
78989 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE G1183

A horny, old knight named, Sir Morse
Was disliked by the maidens, of course.
So he pulled down his pants,
And he whipped out his lance,
And proceeded to then mount his horse.

78990 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE K C Morrill P0302

Jingle bells, as we ride on our sleigh;
Jingle bells, as our horse gives a neigh.
But the stallion don't care
'Bout the "nay" from our mare,
So he'll have the best time today!

78991 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

An old man I knew with white hair,
Once told me that he just might dare
To sneak to his stable
And leave his wife Mable
Asleep while he had his night mare.

78992 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Travis Brasell

Said the horse, who was almost in tears,
To the cowboy who herded the steers:
"I beg of you, mate,
If you must masturbate,
Please try not to come in my ears."

78993 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE G1333

A young stable hand name of Robin
Damned near met his end in a mobbin';
He was caught by the crowd
Screaming, "That's not allowed:
We don't stick our tools in old Dobbin."

78994 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Armand E Singer 673

This group has long been a source
Of beastiality stories (how coarse!).
I won't stick my knob in
Just any old Dobbin,
Though I'm known for cavorting with whores.

78995 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Irish

No wonder your hair's turning grey.
It seems like that gal's eating hay.
I beg you take care;
Don't mess with that mare.
One day she may blow you away.

78996 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

A fearless young cowboy named Morse,
Said women were vulgar and coarse.
He said he couln't care less
For a woman's caress,
He just simply went off on his horse.

78997 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Albin Chaplin

A fearless young cowboy was Morse;
For women he had no discourse.
He cared not a whit
For a cunt or a tit,
He simply went off on his horse.

78998 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1167

It seems a liaison equine
Would not be a choice of mine;
Mating, of course
With an well-hung horse.
If a filly, would be quite divine

78999 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

For steamy hot sex, you should oil her
And then take her up to the boiler.
To make her well sexed
What do you do next?
(Scroll down just a bit for the spoiler)

79000 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

You lube yourself up too, of course;
Then show that fine mare who is boss.
Just use this technique,
It'll make her knees weak,
No need to be hung like a horse

79001 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

You lay her down on a high beam,
And pump her 'til she starts to scream.
Just when it gets ripe,
You retract your pipe,
And vent it, releasing some steam.

79002 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

A cowboy when filled with strong beer
Loved to rodger his horse from the rear.
When asked if he'd care
If it wasn't a mare,
Said, "Of course I would care, I'm not queer!"

79003 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

A Spanish queen watched from her mirador,
And saw the return of the matador.
It was not the senor
Who made her heart soar,
But the horse, who could ruffle her pinafore.

79004 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

In the movie, the cowboy named Brady
Would look with disdain on Miss Sadie.
As we all are aware
He went off on his mare,
Which is what he preferred to a lady.

79005 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1122

There was a young farmer named Morse,
Who fell madly in love with his horse.
Said his wife, "You rapscallion,
That horse is a stallion!
This constitutes grounds for divorce!"

79006 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Anon L0605

A young lady known for her vigor,
Searched for a penis that's bigger.
But her quest was for naught,
For one day she was caught
Trying to screw a stuffed horse named Trigger!

79007 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Sam Pittman TP9806

A donkey is not a bad choice,
But I do prefer women, of course.
Though when none are found,
I simply go 'round
To the barn, to search for a horse.

79008 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Lars

A British man's knees turned to jelly
When he looked beneath a stud's belly.
A camera within
Recorded his sin;
The event was seen worldwide on telly.

79009 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Actaeon

That thing you see smiling at you,
And that you're attempting to woo,
Is the end of a horse.
You could do it, of course,
But it's shameless self-love if you do.

79010 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Confession is good for the soul,
So, therefore, I'm telling this whole
Damn group that my mare,
Expressed not a care,
This morning when I fucked her foal.

79011 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Travis Brasell

I stood in a warm summer rain
And held to my horse's long mane;
I stepped around back
And poked her wet crack,
She only flinched twice from the pain.

79012 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

An estrous mare winked at a stud,
But he proved to be more than a dud.
Though she was in heat,
The horse held his meat,
So she ended up sipping his bud.

79013 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Well Countrygirl, if you are able,
Just make your way down to the stable,
Where this handsome roan
Will soon make you moan,
By slipping you plenty of cable.

79014 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

But during this meeting of lips
The female's all scrotum and hips.
To stay there at length
Requires great strength,
And trusting in god when she rips.

79015 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

A man in Southeast Arizona
Had a ranch, and a mare he'd named Mona.
When breeding time neared,
He stood to her rear,
And served as official sperm donor.

79016 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

A beastialist out on a mission;
Horse sex! That was his ambition.
He lifted her tail
She kicked! He did sail.
And now he's in stable condition.

79017 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

A mare, when she comes into heat,
Has a vulva which tastes, oh so sweet.
A stallion, likewise,
Elicits great sighs,
At the delectable taste of his meat.

79018 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

When plowing a mare there's a trick:
Weight down her hind hooves with a brick,
Or else your damn nuts
Will dance with your guts,
While you sing soprano real quick!

79019 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

A zoo's habits oft interfere
With his carefully-chosen career.
The horse inseminator
May sneak samples later,
Thinning sperm counts, whenever he's near.

79020 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

When a non-estrus mare showed resistance,
Two frustrated studs pumped like pistons.
They swelled up and blew;
Their semen fair flew
And moistened her lips from a distance.

79021 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

I hate to fire women, of course;
It gives me a state of remorse.
But she, in the nude,
Today acted rude,
When she saddled up under the horse!

79022 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE Travis Brasell

"Your horse seems a little bit hobbly,"
Said Malcolm, the good village cobbly;
"But it's not his shoes,"
Said owner Hung Loos,
He's hobbly from screwing with Wobbly!"

79023 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE

I bred a young filly called Della;
A spirited Arab so bella...
Riding that horse
Caused my divorce;
I could come with that mare, a capella!

79024 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS OgniGioia

A bigot, she was not too wise
Was seized by a Arab stud's thighs.
She confessed he was better
Than the men who had wet her,
To say naught of the difference in size.

79025 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Actaeon

A zoo with a job at Budweiser
Worked the stables, which proved quite a riser.
He loved giving head
To the horses he fed,
For a Clydesdale spews forth like a geyser.

79026 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Jim Weaver Collection

A man bought a cute Falabella
And took the small horse to his cella.
The horse loved fellatio
On a 1:1 ratio,
Which pleased both the horse and the fella.

79027 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Jim Weaver Collection

A girl had the sudden desire
To make loved to a big handsome Shire.
He put it in hard
And she flew 'cross the yard
From the force of the semen he fired.

79028 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Actaeon

A horse-loving lady from Baltimore
Brought into her house the stud Man-O-War.
She lifted her skirt
And started to flirt.
He fill the great hall of her corridor.

79029 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Actaeon

A zebra, aroused by the wipes
Of a woman massaging his pipes,
Was up to the task
Before she had asked,
And showed the girl more than his stripes.

79030 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Jim Weaver Collection

Concupiscent young Miss McGarrity
Finds men who can please her a rarity.
So she uses bologna
And a small Shetland pony,
Both of which get her off with celerity.

79031 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Grand Prix Lim 706 G1274

She honored the onager's offer,
To use his large sex tool to boff her.
His urges were strong
And all night long,
Yes, it was onager, off her.

79032 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Anon

I once knew a girl from Madras
With a sexy voluptuous ass.
I fondled her rear
And her crack, but I fear
She preferred it with asses, alas.

79033 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Claire

There was a young girl named Lenore,
Who liked to be screwed by a boar.
They brought her battalions
Of Percheron stallions,
But she always hollered for more.

79034 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   G1271

The Percheron stud bobbed his dick
At the sight of the mares he could stick.
He rubbed on his belly
Till he spilt all his jelly
And he came 'til he made himself sick.

79035 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Actaeon

His wife caught him at it, aghast!
In the donkey, his penis pumped fast.
Said she, "You're deranged!"
Replied he, "It's not strange.
I just needed a nice piece of ass."

79036 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Actaeon

A math-loving fool, a Parisian,
Fell in love with a stallion, a Friesian.
He'd measure the size
Of what hung 'twixt his thighs,
And plot all his curves in Cartesian.

79037 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Actaeon

Our donkey, while standing at stud,
Got caught in some Arkansas mud.
We think we see traces
In very high places
Of this very proud creature's fine blood.

79038 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   John Miller

A girl had a sudden desire
To make love to a big handsome Shire.
He put it in hard
And she sailed 'cross the yard,
On the force of the semen he fired.

79039 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Jim Weaver Collection

The minature stallion looked up
At the shire he'd been asked to tup.
He made the mare gladder
With the help of a ladder.
When it fell, he was stuck till sunup.

79040 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Jim Weaver Collection

Tabby, whose really a talker,
Spent the night with a Tennesse Walker.
His smooth roling gait
Made a wonderful date.
And the horse rode on top -- that's the shocker!

79041 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Actaeon

She awoke with a donkey pressed near,
Said, "Damn! Too much party, I fear!
God I must have been tight!"
Said the donkey, "That's right,
But only the first time, my dear!"

79042 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   John Miller 0083

In a stable, an amorous Prussian
Ended up with a painful concussion,
When he swallowed the seed
Of a Trakehner steed,
And was stunned by the force of the gushin'.

79043 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Jim Weaver Collection

His action had harsh repercussions:
He became the farm's major discussion.
He was taunted and teased,
But was secretly pleased,
For the stallion himself was still blushin'.

79044 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Jim Weaver Collection

He knew that with fate he was brushin',
But the ardor within him was crushin'.
So he went to the mares,
And showed them his wares,
And entered with rapid percussion.

79045 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Jim Weaver Collection

The farmhands, their voices all hushin',
Said, "The time's come to send the man flushin'.
He was sent to the front,
Where the lad bore the brunt
Of the horses who spoke fluent Russian.

79046 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Jim Weaver Collection

A lady philologist (Libra),
Was raped by an oversexed zebra.
She cried out in anguish,
In every known languish,
Including Swahili and Hebra.

79047 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   G2490

"I've got problems, my friends, I've got bevies!"
The zebra mare sighed, her heart heavy.
"I just had a spree
With a sports referee,
But he told me that he was a Grevy's!"

79048 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   Actaeon

George has the direst of need
For zebra and such, but not steed.
It's got to be wild
And not yet defiled
By Scottish pricks and cattle feed.

79049 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - BREEDS   H Whelchel

One ought not to express remorse
At having had sex with a horse.
They don't smell as bad
As some women I've had,
But they are a bit looser, of course.

79050 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY MrMalo

A zoophile born under Cancer,
Joined up as a cavalry lancer,
But he died of despair,
When his favorite mare,
Was replaced by a motorized panzer.

79051 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY G2487

I hope that folks want think I'm silly,
For eating, last night, some hot chili,
And Mexican cornbread.
And on this cold morn bred
A beautiful, feisty young filly.

79052 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY

A mare-lover started by soapin' her,
And once she was clean, began gropin' her.
With slow even strokes
And occasional pokes,
He learned what was needed to open her.

79053 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY Jim Weaver Collection

Old Jake, by the lake, sits and stares
At geese swimming gently in pairs,
And then has the thought:
I'll do as I ought...
Go home...Give a goose to my mares.

79054 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY Travis Brasell

When boffing my mare in the rain
I always grab hold of her mane,
To keep her from slipping
And me from near ripping
Her twat -- since she can't stand the pain.

79055 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY

There once was a man from Gwinette
Who had a fine mare for a pet.
He loved her each day
In a zoophile way,
And went home with underwear wet.

79056 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY   Toccatta

A mare showed her slot to her trainer
And winked it so he'd entertain her.
He loved his big student
As much as was prudent
And asked at school's end to retain her.

79057 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY   Actaeon

With his shoes some two feet off the ground,
The farmhand one morning was found,
With his prick, to the belly
In the ass of old Nelly,
But he said, "I'm just horsing around."

79058 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY   G1249

A crusty, tough cowboy named Mills
Each day took his mare to the hills,
And on a high summit,
Mill's prodder would plummet
Into his mares twat for some thrills.

79059 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY

Then one day Mill's mare had enough,
She thought he was being too rough;
When he went to mount 'er
He met with encounter;
She kicked him clean off the high bluff!

79060 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY

Now, cowboys, this truth can be found
In Mill's tale, and by it you're bound:
There's always a bluff
When cowboys act tough:
Don't get your kicks horsin' around!

79061 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY

True, Mills was quite hurt by the kick.
But fate was much worse for his dick:
While his pleasure was beasty,
The horse was quite yeasty.
Now Mills has an infected prick!

79062 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY

A mule-skinning logger named Billy
Always acted a little bit silly.
I just ain't too sure
All his actions are pure,
Since he's started to eye-up a filly.

79063 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY   Frank Ward   P9310

The filly was winking her slot
And squatting and peeing a lot.
The ranchhands took turns
Plying her stern
And she proved she was quite hot to trot.

79064 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY   Actaeon

Philadelphia: Man caught with a horse:
His wife quickly files for divorce.
He does not dispute
The grounds for her suit:
"Infidelity in filly," of course!

79065 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY   John Miller 0152

There was a horse fancier Adair;
His love with his horse he did share.
Now he wasn't a queer
As at first may appear,
For the horse that he loved was a mare.

79066 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY   Albin Chaplin   3024-1118

There was a young man of Adair,
Who thought he would diddle a mare.
He climbed up on a ladder
And jolly well had her,
With his backside a-wave in the air.

79067 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY   L0574

I used to think zoos were perverted
But was by a nice mare, converted.
Her smooth pussy walls
Drained both of my balls
And squeezed on my dick till it hurted.

79068 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY   Jim Weaver Collection

The Algonquian Indian Sagamore
Grew old, yet remained a strict bachelor.
He was loved and respected;
They never suspected
The chief's favorite mare was his paramour.

79069 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY   Actaeon

A mare quite enjoyed being fingered,
And licked as a man cunniling'ed her.
He buried his face,
And got a good taste,
Of what makes a mare such a zinger.

79070 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY   Jim Weaver Collection

She answered to his beck and call;
When he mounted her she gave her all.
She did all that he asked;
In contentment he basked;
Then he led the mare back to her stall.

79071 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0209

A young man in love with his horse
Found bestiality an irresistible force.
When asked "Do you care
If it's stallion or mare?"
Replied , "A mare - I'm not gay, of course!"

79072 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY

Tom, 'A' mare just ain't near as thrillin'
As two mares or three for my fillin';
I'll tell ya the truth,
When I was a youth,
Four fillies I'd do that were willin'.

79073 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY

When the crowd saw a fellow from Dilly
Compromised with a horse, he felt silly.
Lest the onlookers posit,
He was stuck in the closet,
He assured them, the horse was a filly.

79074 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY   Robert Elliot

The mare milked Joe's dick till it hurt,
Yet she wouldn't stop playing the flirt.
She pinned the man down,
Moved her horny ass 'round,
And got herself off on his shirt.

79075 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY   Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a man from Caerphilly
Who liked, in the barn, to get silly.
With horses and sheep
He uttered a peep,
But he yelled when it came to the filly.

79076 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY   Lims For Year - 01

Just go to your old horse's stall,
(Leave all the tack hung on the wall,)
Then lift up her tail,
And stand on a pail,
And go give that filly your all.

79077 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY

No WOWSER was our red neck Willie,
Though most thought his morals quite silly.
"No sex" he'd define
Not like yours and mine,
As healthy fine fun with a filly.

79078 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - FILLY   Chris Papa

A Muslim, just new to the force
Was caught making love to his horse.
"Don't think me a fool
For screwing my mule;
I'm horny, but not gay, of course."

79079 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - MULE   Tom Allen

There's many a miner would bust a
Gut, as he seeks, for his lust, a
Mule for the trail,
Or a lift on the rail
To the whore-pits of Antofagusta.

79080 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - MULE

The mule wanted love right away,
So he sniffed through a big bale of hay.
When he found an old ass,
He bent to his task,
Making the poor gardener bray.

79081 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - MULE Heather McCabe

There was an old hostler named Rains,
Possessed of more ballocks than brains.
He stood on a stool
To bugger a mule,
And got kicked in the balls for his pains.

79082 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - MULE L0633

A muscular Turk of Stamboul,
Tried to screw a recalcitrant mule.
He climbed on a haystack,
Overlooking a racetrack,
And dived in all covered with drool.

79083 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - MULE L1734

A man climbed a tall milking stool,
To ram his long horn in a mule.
But just as he started,
The animal farted
And blew all the gas up his tool.

79084 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - MULE G1331

There was a horse trader named Benny
Who traded his wife for a jenny,
That no louder did bray,
And she made a good lay,
And he claimed that she cost not a penny.

79085 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - MULE   Albin Chaplin   3024-1121

A sturdy young fellow named Dwight
Was known for his sexual might.
Once, playing the fool,
He buggered a mule
And the ass kicked his ass. Served him right.

79086 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - MULE   Limericks Naughty & Gay

Bestiality's the ultimate sleeze,
Making donkey's weak at the knees.
Is sicked and perverted;
My eyes are averted
To avoid seeing the mules that you please.

79087 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - MULE

One time I was muffin' the Mule;
I'd heard they like plenty of tool.
I went in so deep,
My tool went to sleep;
Now I just use the tip, as a rule.

79088 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - MULE

There is a lady who you'll
See sucking the tool of a mule.
When the mule does bray,
She had best get away,
Or she'll gag on a pool of its spewle.

79089 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - MULE   Speckle Bird   TP9901

Said a man with a turbulent penis:
"I wish the whole world could have seen us.
For I stood on a stool
And buggered a mule
And created a whole brand-new Genus."

79090 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - MULE G1299

The miner, it seems, undertook
To fucking his mule by the brook.
He said, "Bless my hide;
I'd make her my bride,
If only she knew how to cook."

79091 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - MULE Albin Chaplin 3024-1182

Clem said to his wife, "Use this jelly --
Just smear it around where you're smelly;
Then use this vibrator
And I'll see you later --
Just after I've screwed my mule Nelly."

79092 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - MULE Travis Brasell

Well, I used to think it was cool
To pack me an oversized tool.
But Nellie complained
About how it pained,
So now I just water my mule.

79093 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - MULE Frank

There was a young fellow named Tony
Who once tried to bugger a pony,
Which he blithely confessed
He preferred to Miss West--
A statement I think is baloney.

79094 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY G1338

There was a young fellow who fell in
An affair with and old whore named Helen.
And now his prick itches
For all kinds of bitches,
Or even a burro to swell in.

79095 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY G0585

The European Union's no soul!
They won't let you lick from the bowl.
Or weigh by the pound
Or piss on the ground;
I can't even fuck my new foal.

79096 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY Archie

That randy young stable hand Shoney
Examined his thing, stiff and bony;
Full-flushed with romance,
He lowered his pants
And buggered his favorite pony.

79097 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY Armand E Singer 698

Their once was an ass named Bun,
Who mounted his missus for fun.
With a grunt and a roar
And several pumps more,
He filled up his missus with come.

79098 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY

There was a spoiled girl named Toni,
Whose parents had bought her a pony.
They would not have suspected
That her love, unaffected,
Was the pony was giving her bony.

79099 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY Kevin

If you're horny, you needn't despair
If you can find yourself a willing mare.
Just get under her tail
And you'll find without fail,
The best pony ride anywhere.

79100 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY   Jim Weaver Collection

She and the pony were lovers.
She diddled him under the covers.
When the stud came,
She call him by name,
And his gratitude sailed high above her.

79101 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY   Jim Weaver Collection

An Indian chief, a Shoshoni,
Was interested in matrimony.
He could not find a bride
He wanted to ride,
So he married his spotted pony.
(only fools and indians ride a paint)
79102 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY   Thomas Patton

The miniature horse was a-snorting
Round standard-size mares and cavorting.
"Could you girls please
Get down on your knees,
While logistics of this, I'm assorting?"

79103 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY   Marsha Magee

A farmer's young daughter called Nick
Bought a "My Little Pony" called Dick.
She watered and fed
It and took it to bed,
Where she played with it's dear little prick.

79104 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY

Too often young girls are sallyin'
To pastures, and there they're a-dallyin'
With ponies; this action
Gives dissatisfaction,
'Cause men can't compete with a stallion.

79105 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY

A cavernous cutie named Miller,
Finds very few fellows can thrill her.
So she goes for a pony
With a big pink baloney;
Too bad for the chaps that can't fill her.

79106 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY Grand Prix Lim 869 G1282

Since men were disturbing to Marge,
She lived all alone on a barge,
In pure sanctimony,
With naught but a pony,
But they say that his pecker was large.

79107 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY Albin Chaplin 3024-1162

There once was a clergyman's daughter,
Who detested the pony he bought her.
'Till she found that its dong
Was as hard and as long
As the prayers her father had taught her.

79108 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY L0591

She married a fellow named Tony,
Who soon found her fucking the pony.
Said he, "What's it got,
My dear, that I've not?"
Sighed she, "Just a yard-long bologna."

79109 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY L0592

A slapper, a pro and a honky,
Took turns on the cock of a donkey.
For hours they would glide,
A wet sticky ride,
Now their legs and their knees are so wonky.

79110 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY

A young girl undressed on a hill,
Hugging horses to ward off the chill.
One big Shetland pony
Called out to his crony
And together they gave her a thrill.

79111 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY Actaeon

A shetland, I've heard's, a small horse,
And I'm just assumin', of course,
That though, you say it's ewes
You'd prefer to abuse,
You'll take either creature by force?

79112 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - PONY

A stallion looked out of his stall
At all the hot mares down the hall.
If it weren't for the doors,
He'd have opened their pores
And ensured that they'd all had a ball.

79113 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Actaeon

There was a young man of King's Cross,
Who amused himself frigging a horse.
Then, licking the spend,
Which still dripped from the end,
Said, "It tastes just like anchovy sauce."

79114 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION L0780

A farm girl was tilling her field,
But her plow horse was slowing her yield.
To urge the stud forward,
She'd strut like a whore would,
And flash her slit 'til the horse squealed.

79115 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Jim Weaver Collection

A horse-loving lady named Dove
Met a stallion who gave her a shove.
She lubed up her hands,
Massaged the stud's glans,
And was bathed head to toe with his love.

79116 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Actaeon

The Black Stallion and Alec would play
With each other's members all day.
Alone on the beach
With no females in reach,
These two horny guys castaway.

79117 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Actaeon

A lady looked 'round with a shiver,
As a stallion's rod started to quiver.
She went down on her knees,
Used her tongue as a tease,
And his semen flowed out like a river.

79118 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Jim Weaver Collection

An equestrienne Master of fame
Taught her stallion a wonderful game.
Bare-bellied she'd hang,
Accept his long wang,
And canter until they both came.

79119 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Dick Buenger   P9006

The wife of old Samuel Morse,
She too bought herself a stud horse,
Quite dashing, and Dotty
Got keyed-up real potty...
She didit, she didit of course.

79120 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION

A cavalryman named Ed Barger,
Once had an affair with his charger.
He fondled its dong,
Which was exceedingly long,
And steadily grew larger and larger.

79121 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Pat McGregor

"My stallions? Why, yes, I'd just gotten 'em."
"Well," said her doc, "you're too hot on 'em.
From the fluids inside you,
It seems that they ride you,
And together, they filled your duodenum."

79122 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a horny Italian,
Who fell madly in love with her stallion.
She sucked on its penis
With the passion of Venus,
And the horse filled her throat without dallyin'.

79123 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Jim Weaver Collection

On Sunday's at noon, Cousin Bea
Suspended herself from a tree.
An admirably formed
Stallion performed
The unspeakable act until three.

79124 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Gents Alphabet Book P9611

An equestrian nympho named Bobbie
Has a mount with an organ quite knobby.
What began as a whim -
Feeling knobs on her quim -
Has developed; that horse is her hobby!

79125 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION

Lizzie, I'm told by my source,
Has had intercourse with a horse.
Her husband named Bernie
Has seen an attorney,
And was told he has grounds for divorce.

79126 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Ogden Nield

There once was a cowboy named Tex
Who was hungup on bestial sex.
But this deviate creep
Spurned heifers and sheep
For the love of a horse, name of Rex.

79127 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Robin K. Willoughby P8710

A faggot who called himself Abel
Went cruising on day in a stable.
A stud of a horse
Fucked his ass with such force,
That his bowels blew out of his navel.

79128 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION H Whelchel

Good Lord! He is hung like a horse;
Exuding such masculine force!
I wish you could see
What's enthralling me --
It's some farmer's stallion, of course.

79129 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION

A fine kitty lady named Tabby,
Thinks stallion spooge isn't too shabby.
She crawls underneath,
And fondles one's sheath,
Until she is dripping; he, flabby.

79130 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Jim Weaver Collection

A poor fellow strained his right wrist
Because he just could not resist
Masturbating his horse,
Which bolted, of course.
He hung on, shouting "Whoa, I insist!"

79131 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Prof M-G

A lady who loved a thick wang,
Once rented a horse for a bang.
The bronc kicked her head,
And when she was dead,
He ripped a huge rent in her tang.

79132 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION H Welchel

A bestial lady of Whitehorse
Spent a lifetime in search of the right horse;
"When I want to," she said,
"Take a stallion to bed,
On the whole, I'd prefer a quite light horse."

79133 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Keith MacMillan   112b

A horse-loving girl name of Doris
Was wooed out in Naples by Boris.
"I don't like Italians;
I much prefer stallions",
Doris said, stroking her Horace.

79134 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION

A vixen, long, lithe, blonde, and Norse,
Decided to mount a young horse.
But spurning a ride,
He showed her his pride.
Ms. Norse said, "Dear Horse, but of course!"

79135 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION H Whelchel

The beast reamed her hard with his rod,
Inciting sweet dreams of "Dear God!"
She swore then and there,
She'd always ride bare,
And see her fine stallion well-shod.

79136 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION H Whelchel

There was a young lady from Ayr
Who remarked, "There is naught to compare
With the size and the force
And the thrust of a horse,
As it buggers my sweet derriere."

79137 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION

The starlet was caught giving head
To the TV star back of the shed.
Her fate was determined,
When the star she was spermin',
Turned out to be Mr. Ed.

79138 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young farm girl, most coarse,
Who liked being fucked by her horse.
One day when he filled her,
His mammoth schlong killed her,
"No KY," he cried with remorse.
(KY jelly - lubricant)
79139 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Pete Fintschenko

"I want" said the widow Gert Orso,
"To purchase your finest stud horse, so
I'll have me a male
Who can, without fail,
Fill me up when he plugs up my torso.

79140 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Travis Brasell

The wife of old Samuel Morse,
She, too, bought herself a stud horse.
Quite dashing and dotty,
Got keyed up real potty,
She didit, she didit, of course.

79141 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Tiddy Ogg

"I see that you've spilled your 'white sauce'
All over your mothers twat moss.
I've taught you quite well!"
"You've taught me? Like Hell!
I learnt watchin' mom fuck our hoss!

79142 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Travis Brasell

"It's clear you've been whoring, sweet dame."
That's nonsense, my husband-so-lame!"
"Then what is this squirt
Of spunk on your skirt?"
"Why, only old Dobbin's poor aim."

79143 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION

The mounted policeman named Morse,
Every evening had sex with his horse.
Said commissioner Maillon,
"Your horse is a stallion.
You're the queerest old cop on the force."

79144 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Arnie Schoenbrun   P0205

In the sixties, in a Playboy mag,
Was cartoon of a sagging, nude hag,
REPINING lost youth;
Still seeking, forsooth,
A reprise with a stallion or nag.

79145 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Elois

One day in the stable with Claire,
(My stallion was serving her mare)
She suddenly blushed
And breathlessly gushed:
"I'm nipping outside for some air!"

79146 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION SFA

And so it was, on her return,
That passions had started to burn.
She fell to her knees
Beseeching me: "Please!
Go tell your damned horse, it's my turn!"

79147 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION SFA

And when it was time for her service,
She wasn't a tiny bit nervous.
After taking a pounding,
She said, nicely sounding,
"Next week, this fine stud, please reserve us!"

79148 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Ward Hardman

I once met the young Lady Leed
Who rode a magnificent steed.
"He gallops and trots,
And it gives me the hots.
In the morning I still taste his seed."

79149 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION

There isn't a choosier lay
Than Lucy at U.C.L.A.
Just once when a horse
Subdued her by force,
Was she willing to go all the way.

79150 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Hugh Oliver   A130B

You see that lady named Angel?
She frequently, out on the range'll
Make love to her horse,
A stallion of course;
If hoof-rot don't get her, the mange'll.

79151 ZOOPHILY - EQUIDAE - STALLION Marlene Lewis

Says my little one, "Please make a ditty
About Lucy, my cute little kitty!"
Well, the problem is that
I think "Pussy" not "Cat",
And find "kitty" less witty than "titty".

79152 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE   John Miller 0264

There's lots of thing rhyming with "kitty",
And a limerick need not be too pretty.
So I couldn't think why
I'd not give it a try;
I hope these are sufficiently witty.

79153 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE   John Miller 0264a

While visiting Sal in the city,
She said, "Come up, look at my kitty!"
You can guess my surprise
When the damned thing had eyes,
Drank milk, had sharp teeth, and smelled shitty!

79154 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE   John Miller 0264b

At the jail, the boys formed a committee,
With fifty-five bucks in the kitty,
To sneak in a whore
For an hour or more:
At that price would you bet she is pretty?

79155 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE John Miller 0264c

Said the girl, "Just look at my kitty!
She's so soft, and so gentle and pretty
And her tongue is so rough
Just a little's enough,
When I get her to lick on my clitty."

79156 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE John Miller 0264d

Let's all take a moment to pity
Poor Clarence, whose face was so zitty.
When he walked through the doors
Of a house full of whores,
He heard: "Quick, Someone grease up the kitty!"

79157 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE John Miller 0264e

Could it be that guy, Walter Mitty,
Once dreamed of a woman named Kitty,
With boobs out to here
And voluptuous rear --
Got in real life not even a titty?

79158 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE John Miller 0264f

In search of exotic diversion,
Tom had an affair with a Persian.
But beneath all that fur
She wasn't a her.
Now Tom's accused of perversion.

79159 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Richard L. Harrison P9012

There was a strange man from Zabat,
Who preferred to have sex with his cat.
"About pussy, I'm fussy--
I don't want no hussy..."
And we all say 'me-ow' to that!

79160 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Writerman

The Mahatma on Mt. Himavat,
Opined as he diddled a cat:
"She's a far better piece
Than the Viceroy's niece,
And also has more fur on her prat.

79161 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE L0607

A cat must be fast on his feet
When looking for females to greet.
When the barbs on his cock
Make her lash out in shock,
The male beats a hasty retreat.

79162 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Actaeon

When Father John wanted a screw,
He'd stuff a fat cat in a shoe,
Pull up his cassock,
And kneel on a hassock,
While doing his damnedest to mew.

79163 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE L0645

When fucking a cat that is dead
Avoid the vagina and head.
Their hot little anus
Is rightly quite famous,
Or you could make your own hole instead.

79164 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Paul Boston

I have on my knee a knee-sitter;
I'm wondering if my knob would fit her.
I am baby-sittin'
My sisters' new kitten.
My goodness, I have gone and split her!

79165 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Frank Fazed

And now her pussy's all agape;
If found out, I'll be charged with rape.
Perhaps I can mend
This terrible rend;
Can someone lend me some duct tape?

79166 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Frank Fazed

Some duct tape I have, but you're sick;
Is there anything that you wouldn't stick?
Some day you'll get stuck
While your trying to fuck
Something too small for your dick.

79167 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Karen

I've got a big cat called Ginge;
On his love life I never impinge.
So most everyday
He'll find him a stray,
And together they have a sex binge.

79168 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE

In the streets down below we hear cries
From our cats, in heat mobilized.
There's a riot in town;
Boys we have to clamp down;
Lots of water will do -- cold as ice!

79169 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE

A zookeeper fingered a horny cat;
When sure of himself, he did fornicate.
But the female lashed out
And the keeper did shout,
For he wound up in need of a tourniquet.

79170 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Actaeon

My Siamese is called Juicy Jill;
Luring every tom to my window sill
She's in estrus for weeks;
Shows lordosis and shrieks!
I wish she were irreproducible.

79171 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Though praises of cats have been sung,
They're no good if you are well hung;
It won't fit your prick,
But pleasant's the lick
You may get from it's rough little tongue.

79172 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE

There was a young lad of the Nile,
Who had habits exceedingly vile,
That involved tiny cats,
Hardly bigger than rats,
Which he'd stuff up his arse with a smile.

79173 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Peter Wilkins

Reviewing his sex memory banks,
He still winced at a kinky "no thanks".
What he'd heard was absurd;
Partly hissed, partly purred,
"I tease then I quit, I'm a Manx."
(no tail)
79174 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Esther Koch P0102

There was a young man from Yuma,
Who attempted sex with a puma.
He gave up real quick,
Minus nose, toes, and prick,
In obvious pain and ill huma.

79175 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE

"Oh Jock! That's disgusting!" she spat.
"It's only my sporran, dear Pat."
"It's not! It's got paws;
It's got whiskers and claws!
You've been knobbing sweet Tiddles, our cat!"

79176 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE   Peter Wilkins

Our trip to the vet was soon nixed
By the claws of my cat (of breed mixed),
Who clearly implied,
"What I have inside
Ain't broke, and I don't want it fixed!"

79177 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE   John Miller

My pussy came in from the cold;
Been out on the tiles, I am told.
But tried as I might,
For all of last night,
That feline just wouldn't be holed.

79178 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE

There was a zoo-keeper named Nick --
A nasty disease made him sick.
Though there was a time where
He could lick any bear,
He no longer a pussy could lick.

79179 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE   Albin Chaplin   3024-2210

My Tom cat has a creed
Which he applies to each breed:
Every critter
Gets a litter
Save for extraordinary speed.

79180 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Richard L. Harrison P9012

Discarding the joys of the abbey,
And sexually feeling quite shabby,
I found a new pussy;
We got amorousy;
So now I have screwed our young tabby!

79181 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE

My girlfriend is smelly and fat;
I'd rather have sex with my cat.
Its anus I prod
With my nineteen inch rod,
And I come while it sleeps on the mat.

79182 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Andrew Jones

An alley cat, (Tom was his name),
Acquired wide promiscuous fame
By mating with dozens
Of sisters and cousins.
He said, "Pussies all look the same!"

79183 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Ann Gasser P8706

A driving instructor named Dwight
Had a cat who drank wine, red or white;
Though it often got stoned
It was never disowned
'Cause he claimed, "Pussy's best when it's tight."

79184 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE

Said a Frenchman who lived at Sans Souci,
"Superstition? Mon Dieu! C'est tout fou, si?
Why only ce soir
I buggaired un chat noir;
To un homme virile, poussy is poussy."

79185 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE

My kitty cats have quite the life,
Laying 'round, eating, sleeping. no strife.
They are snots to the max,
And I'm telling the facts,
Pussy licking don't bother his wife.

79186 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Pooh

Take your poodles and goldfish away,
Canaries and parrots and prey-
Ing mantids and minks
Or a python that slinks...
It's pussy I'll take any day!

79187 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE

There once was a pussy conceited,
Whom the Cat-Show judges entreated,
"If you'd stick out your necks,
And give points for SEX,
I'm sure I'd remain undefeated!"

79188 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Richard L. Harrison P9012

A cathouse pet tom cat named Pete
Said, "These whores in continual heat
Drive me nuts with their scents...
Make me sit on the fence
And howl my head off for hot meat."

79189 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Grand Prix Lim 983

A rugged old tomcat of Strand
Once took a young polecat in hand.
He did limit his playing
And he backed away saying,
"I've enjoyed about all I can stand!"

79190 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-2323

A tomcat, completely unplanned,
Screwed a skunk, because she was at hand.
In the midst of the screw,
He stood up and said, "Phew!
I've enjoyed just all I can stand."

79191 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Theo Heller P9210

The cat in my hat is called Bugsy,
She answers as well to McFugsy.
When she's on the prowl
All the other cats yowl,
Because Bugsy plays kissy and hugsy!

79192 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Ystap

A provident tomcat, Kon Tiki,
Fell hard for a pussy named Squeakie;
Right there and like now
He made him a vow:
Put something in the kitty each weekie.

79193 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Armand E Singer P9901

There's a provident tomcat named Sprite
Who resolved to get everything right.
For New Year's he swore
He'd restock his store,
Putting some in the kitty each night.

79194 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Armand E Singer 9

This circus performer, Bill Kiger,
Twice daily does mount a huge tiger;
May Heaven defend us!
His act is tremendous,
With sparks you can count with a Geiger.

79195 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Armand E Singer 914

A novelist from Tortilla Flats,
Repeatedly buggered stray cats.
The alley-fence howls
As he stirred up their bowels,
Enormously pleased the town rats.

79196 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE L0656

A city boy named Matt
Came over to suck off my cat.
I asked if he drank,
He smiled cat-wank.
He didn't swallow, he spat.

79197 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE

A writer whose tom cat was neutered
To prevent it being constantly suitored,
Was somewhat dismayed,
When at night it still strayed,
But not to perform, it just tutored.

79198 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Gwy H Clark

Said a crafty old Siamese,
"Let the younger Toms pounce from the trees.
They chase her about
Till she's all tired out,
While I rest till she's weak in the knees."

79199 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Richard L. Harrison P9012

They say that the Wild Feral Cat
Is the feline who knows where it's at.
Tame kitties love dicks
The size of match sticks,
But the Feral adores baseball bats.

79200 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE

Feather soft, angel white,
I let Angora out tonight.
Appearance misleading,
Her mind is on breeding,
And she'll come home looking a fright!

79201 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE Richard L. Harrison P9012

Our tom cat goes out on the prowl,
He'll fuck any beast, bird or fowl.
But as Ed Lear told her,
One day he got bolder,
And went to town on an owl.

79202 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE

A cute Bengal tiger named Macie
Decided to wear something racy.
A keeper, aroused,
Came in and untroused.
But the tigress left him rather lacy.

79203 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LARGE Actaeon

The cheetah cub winced: he'd been caught.
"You've been jerking yourself, have you not?"
"Yes I have," the cub frowned
As he looked at the ground.
"How'd you know?" "I could tell by the spot."

79204 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LARGE Actaeon

A zoo girl with passion was rapt
By a cougar who was sexually apt.
She squeezed him so tight
That when he took flight,
He left her lips terribly chapped.

79205 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LARGE   Actaeon

Said a certain young maid of Tortuga,
"How I wish I could mate with a cougar.
The sheer joy of the matching
Would be worth all the scratching."
But her friends think she's clearly meshugga.
(meshugga - crazy)
79206 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LARGE   Isaac Asimov

A nearsighted, zoo-escaped jaguar
Was aroused by the antlers a stag wore.
The cat made a jump
But before he could hump,
The deer kicked him and made the cat's bag sore.

79207 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LARGE   Jim Weaver Collection

The Prince of Montezuma
Once had an affair with a puma.
The puma in play,
Clawed both balls away:
An example of animal humor.

79208 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LARGE   L0620

There was a young fellow from Yuma
Who essayed to bugger a puma.
In the midst of his frolics,
It clawed off his bollocks,
Leaving both in a very bad humor.

79209 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LARGE

There was a young lady from Niger,
Who smiled, being screwed by her tiger;
Said, "What's more than that,
He's a real pussy-cat,
And straight: not a man-eating tiger."

79210 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LARGE Ed Potts P8507

A zoo lady living in Niger
Stripped nude and lay next to a tiger.
When he muzzled her mouth,
She guided him south;
With his tongue he began to oblige her.

79211 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LARGE Actaeon

There was a young fellow named Spratt,
Who was terribly sassy and fat.
He sat amusing himself
By abusing himself,
While his trained leopard licked at his pratt.

79212 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LARGE L1672

I wanted to tame the big lions;
There was a circus in my environs.
They gave an example
For me to sample
The job, if I was worth the tryons.

79213 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LION Archie

They sent in the girl who had tamed them.
The jumped through some hoops and roared, then
The biggest one there
Jumped off of his chair,
And approached her, mouth wide open.

79214 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LION Archie

He knocked her right down to the ground
And rolled her around and around.
He tore off her clothes,
(My cheeks went quite rose)
He then straddled her with a bound!

79215 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LION Archie

Then with his tongue he did lick her,
And with his tail he did flick her.
He quite gently nipped
At her breasts which were gripped
By his paws with intent to bicker.

79216 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LION Archie

As she began to quiverise,
Sweat and then start to shiverise,
He redoubled his licking --
I saw he was sticking
His tongue in between both her thighs!

79217 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LION Archie

All of her now fevered moans
Had started to harden my bone.
My hands became damp,
My balls they did cramp.
I think even I gave a groan.

79218 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LION Archie

To me said the master of the ring,
"Can you handle this sort of thing?"
I said "That's for sure,
Just open the door,
Get the lion out and then let me in!

79219 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LION Archie

A sex-crazed safari guide, Brian,
Thought a lioness might be worth tryin'.
To his joy, she was game,
And remarkably tame.
But that couldn't be said for the lion.

79220 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LION   Lloyd Rawley

It's a lion I'm most like, I'm told,
'Cause in loving I'm brazen and bold.
And stroking my fur
Will get me to purr
And my mane is a sight to behold.

79221 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LION   Jeanie

So Bonnie's a feline with fur?
And purrs when she's stroked by a sir.
So, is she a lion
You want me to try on?
Then buy me a new sepulchre.

79222 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LION   Archie

But if she's a feline with claws,
That never will give me a pause.
I stoke and I pet
Until she is set
And then I will claim her applause.

79223 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LION   Archie

As I've said, I don't like cats, bro.
I'm more of a she-wolf, you know.
I'll return your leer;
You need have no fear.
I'll claw you and give the death blow.

79224 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LION   Bonnie

I'm not much for she-wolfish mixin'
And I'd rather the vulpinish tricks 'n'
Then going to ground
When no ones around --
Just me and the foxiest vixen.

79225 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LION   Archie

Said the zoo keeper, mangled and dyin',
"Well, I hope you won't blame me for tryin'.
Although it is true
I'd try anything gnu,
I exceeded good sense with that lion..."

79226 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LION   John Miller 0336

As out on the sawdust he sprawls,
This tamer of lions recalls
The unfortunate naming
That caused such a maiming.
He damn parents called him Claude Balls.

79227 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LION   Irish

Said Siegfreid to Roy at the zoo,
"Be careful in all that you do.
Keep those lions at bay,
Or it will, I must say,
Be the first time a pussy ate you!"

79228 ZOOPHILY - FELIDAE - LION   Jim Weaver Collection

The angler fish courteth his mate,
Then he makes for her vaginal gate;
One fully inside
They're eternally tied;
If he changes his mind, it's too late.

79229 ZOOPHILY - FISH   Robin K. Willoughby P8405

A lustful young lass from O'Neill
Expressed a strong preference for eel.
She said, "My pent conger
Is half a yard longer
And doesn't go limp on the deal."

79230 ZOOPHILY - FISH Hugh Oliver A076B

There was a young girl from Batonger,
Who was jazzing herself with a conger.
When asked how it feels,
To be pleasured by eels,
She replied, "Like a man, only longer."

79231 ZOOPHILY - FISH L1241

There was a young fishwife from Onger
Who used to make love with a conger,
Which she kept in a creel
Till that wily old eel
Tried her asshole and found it was longer.

79232 ZOOPHILY - FISH G1294

A sultry young maiden from Onger,
Had a torrid affair with a conger.
Her boyfriend from Deal
Said, "How does it feel?"
She said, "Just like yours, but much longer!"

79233 ZOOPHILY - FISH Percy Longprong

I'll tell you 'bout Jake the fishmonger,
Who sniggled a lot after conger.
He'd catch the best eels,
Then hear his wife's squeals;
She found that in bed they last longer.

79234 ZOOPHILY - FISH Jim Weaver Collection

Now down in the valley of Teale,
Lived a woman who loved to reveal,
With her curtains well drawn,
Standing bare as a fawn,
A really neat trick with an eel.

79235 ZOOPHILY - FISH Scott Hendricks

The notorious Duchess of Peels,
Saw a fisherman fishing for eels.
Said she, "Would you mind?
Shove it up my behind.
I am anxious to know how it feels."

79236 ZOOPHILY - FISH L0629

Another young girl, named O'Shea,
Liked sex in an aqueous way.
When out for a swim,
She opened her quim
And the eels had a great holiday.

79237 ZOOPHILY - FISH G1295

A virtuous maid name of Quinn,
Waded into the lake for a swim.
But a fish wormed inside her,
And started to ride her,
Now seaweed grows out of her quim.

79238 ZOOPHILY - FISH G1293

There was a young man from Brazil
Who took a Viagra pill.
To fulfill his wishes
Of diddling fishes,
But the damn things just wouldn't stay still.

79239 ZOOPHILY - FISH John Miller

Now that silly old man from Brazil
Should try giving the fish that pill;
They would stiffen, no doubt,
And stop flapping about.
Then his wishes and dreams, he'd fulfill.

79240 ZOOPHILY - FISH Peter Wilkins

There was a fat wench of Capri,
Who tumbled one day in the sea.
She returned from the splash,
With a fish in her gash,
And her face was transfigured with glee.

79241 ZOOPHILY - FISH G1211

There was a young lady of Wales,
Who caught a large fish without scales;
When she lifted her hook,
She exclaimed, "Only Look!
It's just like those things on the males!"

79242 ZOOPHILY - FISH Edwardian Leer 099 P9306

A fisherman's wife said to stow it,
When he asked if she wanted to coit.
The next night he found her
In bed with a flounder,
appendtually seemed to enjoy it.

79243 ZOOPHILY - FISH Actaeon

There once was an ugly great flounder
Who hounded a sprat and near drowned her.
He pounded her senseless;
The poor wee defenceless
Young immature fish; what a bounder!

79244 ZOOPHILY - FISH Peter Wilkins

A goldfish whom circling frustrated,
Wishing to be sexually elated,
Said "Humans have all the luck,
'Cause they get to fuck;
We don't even get masturbated".

79245 ZOOPHILY - FISH

A lecture on love by two swamis
So raptured two kissing gouramis,
Whenever they pucker,
They make such a sucker,
Their fish tank's enjulfed by tsunamis.

79246 ZOOPHILY - FISH Anon

A horny old hammerhead shark
Tricked whales into sex as a lark.
When asked, "Is that right?
You're a shark! Don't they fight?"
Said, "Nope! They can't tell. It's too dark!"

79247 ZOOPHILY - FISH Actaeon

There was a young redskin, Strong Bough,
Who had fucked squaw, moose, snake, and cow.
When he first saw a mermaid,
The remark he to her made,
Was simply, and wonderfully, "How?"

79248 ZOOPHILY - FISH

To the madam said old man McNish,
"A fuck that is novel I wish.
I've fucked sheep, goat and gnu,
And a jackrabbit too.
Tell me, what do you have in a fish?"

79249 ZOOPHILY - FISH Albin Chaplin 3024-1164

A lecture on love by two swamis
So raptured two kissing gouramis,
Whenever they pucker,
They make such a sucker,
Their fish tank's engulfed by tsunamis!

79250 ZOOPHILY - FISH Anon

A fisherman off of Cape Cod,
Cried, "I'll bugger that tuna, by God!"
But that high-minded fish
Resented his wish,
And nimbly swam off with his rod.

79251 ZOOPHILY - FISH L0585

There once was a fish with a notion,
Who gave his girlfriend some love potion.
It worked really fine;
They had a great time;
Now there's lots more fish in the ocean.

79252 ZOOPHILY - FISH Kevin Kerrigan

There was a young man from Tirana
With a fondness for wriggling piranha.
On just one occasion
He achieved consumation,
And now he has half a banana.

79253 ZOOPHILY - FISH Robert Elliot

Says a diver; "My dear, you are sore, eh?
From some dildoing on the sea floor, eh?
And pray tell me," he cries,
"What's that 'txixt you thighs?"
"That's no snake," she replies, "That's a moray!"

79254 ZOOPHILY - FISH Rowdy Jack

From spermatozoa and the roe
Spring little fishes that grow.
It is really too bad,
Their mom and their dad
Do not have the fun that we know.

79255 ZOOPHILY - FISH Azul

I have to admit, roe is mushy,
And I guess fish jizz is squshy.
Not much fun to be had,
So I guess they're just glad
Not to wind up a someboey's sushi.

79256 ZOOPHILY - FISH MrMalo

A fisherman queer, name of Fife,
Preferred screwing fish to his wife.
Though he wrote a report
On the fish-screwing sport,
He did not have a porpoise in life.

79257 ZOOPHILY - FISH Albin Chaplin 3024-1132

Sex for a fish is so squishy,
That I've not met a fish who was dishy.
So they call me a woosie
But I'll just eat pussy,
If I want my sex to be fishy.

79258 ZOOPHILY - FISH MrMalo

The salmon go upstream to mate
When sex is the obvious bait.
Swimming upstream must tire,
But it seems to inspire,
As they seem very pleased with their fate.

79259 ZOOPHILY - FISH Warrick Elrod

There was a young woman of Tonga,
Who had it away with a Conger.
When asked how it felt,
She said, "Though it smelt,
It was just like a man only longer."

79260 ZOOPHILY - FISH Kevin's Limerick Page

At sea, starved for sex, a young sailor
Grew steadily paler and frailer.
Till at last he went stark
Raving mad for a shark,
And did his goddamndest to nail her.

79261 ZOOPHILY - FISH Norm Storer P9606

Noah was heard to remark,
As the last of the zoo left the ark,
"I got a blow job
From most of that mob,
But I took a fast pass on the shark!"

79262 ZOOPHILY - FISH Irish

I love how the fishes all swim,
Although their small brains are quite dim.
I think they're all blonde
For when faced with my frond,
Their mouths are a substitute quim.

79263 ZOOPHILY - FISH

A bluenose from Antigonish
Had a torrid affair with a fish;
I just swim in the nude
And we couple, in lewd
Consummation, whenever we wish."

79264 ZOOPHILY - FISH Keith MacMillan 28b

There once was a man from Brazil,
Who took a Viagra pill
To fulfill his wishes
Of diddling Fishes,
But the damn things just wouldn't stay still.

79265 ZOOPHILY - FISH Anon

A fisherman baited his line
And pulled a big trout from the brine.
Said the fish, "Let me go,
And I'll give you a blow,"
But his teeth slashed his big rod in trine.

79266 ZOOPHILY - FISH Actaeon

A trout with extremely large mass
Was attracted to a certain hot bass.
When they did mate
Trout crushed his fine date;
In grief, he killed himself -- alas!

79267 ZOOPHILY - FISH

A man on a zoo-keeping staff,
Hung around with the doe-eyed giraffe.
Some people would note
That he called her "Deep Throat,"
Which he'd say with a wink and a laugh.

79268 ZOOPHILY - GIRAFFIDAE Cyd

Folks thought it was just a crude gaffe,
By a lout they considered riff-raff,
But nobody asked the giraffe.

79269 ZOOPHILY - GIRAFFIDAE Cyd

To its height, the giraffe owes its fame.
It may be impossible to tame.
But it could be done;
It'd be rather fun
To put other deep-throaters to shame.

79270 ZOOPHILY - GIRAFFIDAE   Macsam

There once was a timid bull calf,
Thought heifers too virtuous by half.
So he trekked to the Niger
To diddle a tiger,
And bugger a kneeling giraffe.

79271 ZOOPHILY - GIRAFFIDAE   G1209

A sideshow performer named Fleck,
Was tall and had a long neck.
I'm informed by the staff,
He screwed a giraffe,
And his feet never rose from the deck.

79272 ZOOPHILY - GIRAFFIDAE   Joseph Eldridge

There was a young man named Dom
Who had a fourteen foot schlong
One night for a laugh
He shagged a giraffe
Now its only two inches long

79273 ZOOPHILY - GIRAFFIDAE

The prick of the lordly giraffe
Measured only an inch anad a half.
However his smile
Hinted sexual guile,
For he used his long neck as his staff.

79274 ZOOPHILY - GIRAFFIDAE   Isaac Asimov

There's a question designed to perplex,
And it springs to mind when I have sex.
I once bonked a giraffe
For a bit of a laugh.
Is it OK to shoot on their necks?

79275 ZOOPHILY - GIRAFFIDAE CyberCelt T9710

Giraffes have more freedom, I say,
Than humans in sexual play.
While we must get close
(An arm's length at most)
They can fellate from ten yards away!

79276 ZOOPHILY - GIRAFFIDAE Actaeon

A wonderful word is that "snaffled" ..
I bet it leaves somebody baffled;
Like zoo-keeper Scrote
After hours of deep throat,
Who said, "Jeeze, I feel truly giraffled."

79277 ZOOPHILY - GIRAFFIDAE

After the zoo closed at ten,
She entered the male giraffe's pen.
On a ladder she stood
And blew him off good,
And his rod made her hair stand on end.

79278 ZOOPHILY - GIRAFFIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

There's a question designed to perplex:
Why giraffes always smile during sex?
Some scientists surmise,
It's the commensurate size
Of their sexual organs and necks!

79279 ZOOPHILY - GIRAFFIDAE H Myers T9712

A zookeeper, often thought dotty,
Was seized with a notion quite naughty.
He filled a carafe
With semen of giraffe,
Creating a double-tall latte.

79280 ZOOPHILY - GIRAFFIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

When giraffes condescend to make love,
The action begins with a shove.
Then comes the foreplay,
Which leads to more play,
And mute moans emanate from above.

79281 ZOOPHILY - GIRAFFIDAE Tom Patton P9604

For me down in Afrique del Sud,
My sheep-shagging skills are no good.
With four feet and a half,
I shag the giraffe,
'Cause that's where it fits best and should!

79282 ZOOPHILY - GIRAFFIDAE Rick Limmer T9711

There was a young woman named Sheba,
Who loved a Teutonic amoeba.
This primordial jelly,
Would crawl on her belly,
And murmur, "Ich liebe, ich liebe."

79283 ZOOPHILY - INVERT L0982

A fetish for fish had old Newt
And for women he cared not a hoot.
But he met with frustration
When he fucked a crustacean,
And it snapped off his prick at the root.

79284 ZOOPHILY - INVERT Albin Chaplin 3024-1810

There was a young lady named Peaches,
Who frequented the very best beaches.
She refused the lifeguard,
Though he breast-stroked her hard,
She preferred to be sucked off by leeches.

79285 ZOOPHILY - INVERT L1715

Lay a frustrated lobster, off Chester,
With his mate, in the mood to molest her,
Thinking, "How in the hell
Did I get past the shell
When I last got the itch, and undressed her?"

79286 ZOOPHILY - INVERT Keith MacMillan 26d

A lobster of breeding enjoys
A Saturday night with the boys.
They'll all drink delicious
Prawn cocktails, like fishes,
With ladies of charm and of poise.

79287 ZOOPHILY - INVERT

The sight of these lovely lobstresses,
In skimpified sea fern made dresses,
Plus bladder wrack wrapper,
Will charm the most dapper
Of males, as she offers caresses.

79288 ZOOPHILY - INVERT

One guy at this fish bar was Ryan,
Who'd love gals and then leave them cryin'.
He was the king lobster,
The top honcho mobster:
To take him on no man was tryin'.

79289 ZOOPHILY - INVERT

The denizens of this deep den
Were filled with astonishment when
A barnacled whore
Threw open the door,
And yelled "Who's this Ryan? I'm Bren."

79290 ZOOPHILY - INVERT

He gets to his feet and she grabs
His eel, which he skilfully jabs
Into her pudenda,
And wrestles with Brenda,
And catches a dose of the crabs.

79291 ZOOPHILY - INVERT

Now bachelors may think it crim-
inal But his future's now dim.
The two settled down
In a cave outside town,
Since she got her claw into him.

79292 ZOOPHILY - INVERT

Well, maybe I've been quite audacious,
To tell of these creatures cretaceous,
But I swear by the belly
Of Eskimo Nelly,
There isn't a word that's fallacious.

79293 ZOOPHILY - INVERT

Oh, everyone knows that "cretaceous"
Describes a gal, blond and curvaceous,
Who'll bob on a lobster
Until his red knobster
Squirts hot buttered sauce on her faceous.

79294 ZOOPHILY - INVERT

In Woomera there used to be found
A rocket and bomb testing ground.
But now I suggest,
The boffins should test
For a leech in a plastic tart's mound.

79295 ZOOPHILY - INVERT

Two worms, their love burned like a furnace,
In the trash of a children's internist.
Till one said "Enough
Of this sticky kid stuff,
Let's go and make love in dead Earnest!"

79296 ZOOPHILY - INVERT John Miller 0156

An adventurous fun-loving polyp
Propositioned a cute little scallop
Down under the sea;
"Nothing doing," said she;
"By Triton -- you think I'm a trollop?"

79297 ZOOPHILY - INVERT Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a handsome Samoan,
In love with a cute protozoan.
But when he discovered
Both genders were covered,
He said, "Ma'am...uh, Sir..., I'll be goin'"

79298 ZOOPHILY - INVERT Merriam

Sea slugs, I've learned in Australia,
Are hermaphro, with cocked genitalia.
When a pair feels desire,
Both their penises fire.
If you were their lover, they'd nail ya.

79299 ZOOPHILY - INVERT Actaeon

"I will be back," said the starfish,
(A curvy and leggy sea dish)
"We've only just met,
So we'll only pet,
Though undoing my bra's what you wish!"

79300 ZOOPHILY - INVERT

"That's quite OK," said the old lecher,
For when you return, then I'll betcha
One feel of my tool,
You gullible fool,
You'll forget that I only just metcha!"

79301 ZOOPHILY - INVERT

The Starfish looked, then said "It's sad,
When all of me you could have had.
But now it's all off,
For how could I boff
A guy who is hung with one 'nad!"

79302 ZOOPHILY - INVERT

Said the lech to the young echinoid
"Elongate my elasmoroid"
She cried "You old shark
You're way off the mark
And 'nadless so I'm aneroid"

79303 ZOOPHILY - INVERT

For the man of such talented wits!
Do starfish babes really have tits?
Do they muff dive?
And constantly strive,
To search for a brassiere that fits??

79304 ZOOPHILY - INVERT

A venerable dame from Rangooser
Had a tapeworm that used to amuse her.
When she'd lie on the bed,
It would stick out its head,
And tickle her lollapaloozer.

79305 ZOOPHILY - INVERT G1308

There was a young artist named Royce,
Who tired of women and boys.
Said he with a sigh,
"I fear I must try
Alsatians for my sexual joys."

79306 ZOOPHILY - INVERT G1310

There was a young fellow named Jim,
Whose wife kept a worm in her quim.
It was silly and smelly,
And tickled her belly,
And what the hell was it to him.

79307 ZOOPHILY - INVERT L0610

A slimy young worm in the making
Found a gal he considered worth taking.
But she cried in despair:
"The Precambrian air
Is too stuffy; my neuron is aching."

79308 ZOOPHILY - INVERT Burger Rasmussen P0304

The worm, bless her soul, has both sexes
In his body, which sorely perplexes
Those of us mono-sexed.
Perhaps they, far from vexed,
Have more fun than a whorehouse in Texas

79309 ZOOPHILY - INVERT John Miller 0354

He crawled into my bed last night.
His arms around me felt so right.
There's one -- two -- three -- four
Oh, Hell! Then four more!
Damn spider woke me up in fright!

79310 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID

Young Jill, who had drunk too much cider,
Was attracted one day to a spider.
This artful arachnid
Just copied what Jack did;
Got up and then got right inside her.

79311 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Professor

I've now got my pecker inside her;
The rest of my life now, I'll ride her.
She'll stay on my dart
'Til death do us part.
My wife is a black widow spider.

79312 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Tiddy Ogg

This is the decider of deciders,
Where all of us who are outsiders
Get to ridicule you
And your arachnophile crew,
Because of the fact you fuck spiders.

79313 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Damen Stevens

They walk through the fields, hand in hand,
Hand in hand, hand in hand, hand in hand.
A lover and lass
Amble through the long grass.
For spiders their love live is grand.

79314 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Tiddy Ogg

Of hands they were equally paired,
Of hearts, for some other, foresweared.
They're joined, for to hold,
To live and grow old,
Together, two spiders, that cared.

79315 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Tiddy Ogg

By Love, the young lady's empowered
As ever since loving first flowered.
Young love, though, is fleeting
And won't be repeating,
For soon the male lover's devoured.

79316 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Cyber Wizard

That love, oh so strong, back in Feb,
By May probably will ebb.
And once he's been downed,
Then a new love is found;
All waiting on her world wide web.

79317 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Tiddy Ogg

She ate me, so the spider man's blame;
The whole procreation's in vain.
For had she shown tact
And enjoyed more the act,
She could well have had me again.

79318 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID   J Boehm

My three fingers were bitten by spiders.
And that made my eyes open wider.
Molly's Delight said Doc Mills
Will cure all your ills.
Just soak all three fingers in cider.

79319 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Anon

There was a young lady named Schneider,
Who often kept trysts with a spider.
She found a strange bliss
In the hiss of her piss,
As it strained through the cobwebs inside her.

79320 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID L0644

There was an old woman from Glider,
Who threw her leg over a spider.
The spider got mad,
And pulled out his tad.
"By God," said the spider, "I'll ride her!"

79321 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID Jim Weaver Collection

It fell in, in sexual elation,
Which gave the girl no consternation;
The web, if not septic,
May be contraceptic,
I'll leave it there for the duration.

79322 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID Tiddy Ogg

And though she let most men bestride 'er,
When she'd had a few pints of cider;
Result: though much lovin',
No bun in the oven,
With a spermicide spider inside 'er.

79323 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID

For spider, the noise was astounding.
Beat, battered and bruised by the pounding,
When he next saw the tip,
He took a big nip.
Horrorific, the screams kept resounding.

79324 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID Goin2later

The old woman's neck, he did seize,
But something at once make him freeze.
She spread her legs wider
And out crawled the spider,
And strung a big web 'twixt her knees.

79325 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Jodi B

The man he had bitten was big,
So spider a message did rig.
And like his mom, Charlotte,
He rescued the harlot
By writing a web, "Save the Pig!"

79326 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Jodi B

A libidinous pissant named Jack
One time with a spider did shack.
You may get oddball kids
Sleeping with arachnids,
But Oh! those eight legs 'round your back!

79327 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID   G1258

I put on my camera a bellows,
For close-ups of spidery fellows,
I saw jaws for flies
Of monstrous size,
And hairs of blood-reds, browns and yellows.

79328 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID

If sex with a spider's your scene,
And I'm not saying that's how you lean,
I'd like you to show me,
I'm raring to go, see,
Which legs must I get in between?

79329 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Tiddy

The spiders of Eastern Tibet,
Have cunts 'twixt each pair but one, yet,
That last gives you pause,
'Cause it's fitted with jaws,
So the games just like Russian Roulette.
(Arachnis Sistris christina)

79330 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Tiddy Ogg

Arachnids with jaws down below?
If that is true, then it's a blow.
Your tale put me off;
She'd sure make me cough
So between those legs, I won't go.

79331 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID   Richard Jean

If sex with a spider's your scene
And I'm not saying that's how you lean
I'd like you to show Me
I'm rarin to go see
Which legs must I get in between

79332 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - ARACHNID

The male Antechinus won't hide
While looking for bride after bride.
He can't even choose --
He screws and he screws.
He mates even after he's died!
(Aussie marsupial carnivore - McW)
79333 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - INSECTA   Archie

The queen, when a-swarm with her drones
Gets poked with their eensy love-bones.
So pissed at the size,
(Some keepers surmise)
Attacks on them she soon condones.

79334 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - INSECTA

She needs only one act of sex;
So woe is to every drone ex.
She lays fertile eggs
While outside they beg,
And turn into bee nervous wrecks.

79335 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - INSECTA

A perverse old scribbler, Vladimir,
Was stroking a butterfly's femur.
"I prefer this," he said,
"To a lady in bed,
Or even a velvet-eyed lemur."

79336 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - INSECTA   Edmund Wilson   G1341

A biology professor named Caster
Had a project she knew would outlaster her.
For it was most complex.
Aimed at changing the sex
Of Drosophila melanogaster.

79337 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - INSECTA   The Weaver Collection

There was a young lady named Mott,
Who inserted a fly up her twat.
And pretended the buzz
Was not what it was,
But something she knew it was not.

79338 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - INSECTA   L0621

There was an Old Man in a tree,
Who was horribly bored by a Bee;
When they said, "Does it screw?"
He replied, "Yes, it do!
For honey, not money, you see."

79339 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - INSECTA   Edwardian Leer 017

At the end of Dick's prick sat a flea,
Suffering from fleaish ennui.
"I'm sick of Dick's prick;
Next time I'll hop quick
Into the muff of that sweet Rosalie."

79340 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - INSECTA   Chris Kirchner

A termite was left by its mate,
For its very odd habits of late.
It did things profane
To some old cellophane,
And who knows how much acetate.

79341 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - INSECTA   Pierce Evans

An entomologist, Tillie O'Tush,
Said, "It certainly wasn't my wish,
But some roaches and bees
And a family of fleas
Have all started a nest in my bush."

79342 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - INSECTA   William N. Nesbit   P9702

A nice preying mantis once said,
"My dear husband, it's time that we bred.
He obliged with great passion
And thought, "This is smashin'!",
Till she started to chew on his head!

79343 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - INSECTA   Friar   TP9804

A Queen said, "Here, have some royal jelly
And quote me some Keats and some Shelley.
Then give me a dose
Of your pheromones close,
And brew a new brood in my belly!"

79344 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - INSECTA   Tutta Gioia

There was a young wingnut named Jeter
Had a skeeter come land on his peter.
He said, "Goody, Goody,
I see me some booty!"
And probed it one-sixth of a meter.

79345 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - INSECTA   Lims For Year - 01

A slug met a bug in a rug,
And said, "Shall we cuddle and hug?"
And the bug replied, "Yes
But I have to confess,
I would rather we snuggle and fug."

79346 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - INSECTA   Peter Wilkins

The twiglet girl's caught her a catch;
Her love-life's at last up to scratch.
Life's no longer dull for
She's met her a sulphur
Head male. She's at last met her match.

79347 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - INSECTA   Tiddy Ogg

But during one evening of rash
And passion-filled loving, A FLASH!
Quite settled the fate
Of poor twiglet girl's mate,
Who collapsed in a small pile of ash.

79348 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - INSECTA   Peter Wilkins

In Thailand the bugs are tremendous,
Creeping in lines never-endous.
You can spray till you're blue;
They'll continue to chew.
Until extinct they do rend us.

79349 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - INSECTA   Timothy Torkildson

There once was a man from Japan,
Who stuck his dick in a clam.
He said, with a whirl,
As he pulled out a pearl,
What a clever man I am!

79350 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA

A Mexican fisher, Leones,
For live octopi would get bones.
He'd cut out the beak
And insert his deek,
As tentacles squeezed his cohones.

79351 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA

Fisherfolk in the I. of P. E. (Prince Edward Isle?)
Find the sexiest things in the sea,
Like the softer, and moister,
Indigenous oyster --
Does every Malpequer agree?

79352 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA Keith MacMillan 29a

So blessed is the bi-phallic limpet:
Each rod is so long he must crimp it
Inside of his shell,
Where tightly they dwell
Until a female makes him primp it.

79353 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA Actaeon

There once were a couple of slugs
Indulging in intimate hugs;
Said one, "I'm called Doug."
Said the other, "Oh fug!
Doug, I only hug slugettes with jugs."

79354 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA Peter Wilkins

To the octopus, sex is no scoff.
His problem would task philosophes:
One of his legs
Can fertilize eggs,
But sometimes his mate jerks it off.

79355 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Actaeon

That octopussy sure is swell.
And blonde or brunette, who can tell?
She's just a bit inky
And fishfully stinky,
And changes her colour as well.

79356 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA

An old misanthrope named McRoyster
Spent most of his life in a cloister,
Because in his youth,
He'd attempted, forsooth,
To bugger the R's of an oyster.

79357 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA G1276

There once was a man of Cape Cod,
Who attemped to bugger a cod.
When up came some scallops,
And nibbled his bollocks,
And now he's a eunuch, by God.

79358 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA L0586

The habits of Dilkington Prodd
Are horribly gruesome and odd.
He dabbles small snails
In his ladyfriends' tails,
And lets them creep over his pod.

79359 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA G1304

The morals of Filkington Frodd
Are unholy, gruesome, and odd.
He dabbles small snails
In the mantraps of frails,
And lets them creep over his pod.

79360 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Grand Prix Lim 182

A passionate girl from Madrid,
Once had an affair with a squid.
She said, "I've tried eels
And disported with seals,
But once you've been squid, you've been "did".

79361 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Cyber Geezer

There was a young seaman named Sid
Who decided to bugger a squid.
But the squid squirted ink
On the pink of his dink,
And went down in the bilges and hid.

79362 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   G1322

When Pete into Josey next slid,
He found her a-wiggle with squid.
"A cephalopod
Up your puss I find odd!
What a comical thing to have hid!"

79363 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA

"Not at all, my dear Pete, he is sweet!
A tentacly probing twat-treat.
Suck-cupping my G-
Spot as I pee;
He comes jetting ink on the seat."

79364 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA

There was a young man of Madrid
Who had an affair with a squid.
As he wore off his rod
In this cephalopod,
She squirted her ink--yes she did!

79365 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA G1277

The squid is quite dear to my heart;
He's made flashy swimming an art.
He looks like my tuft,
Is yummy when stuffed,
And scoots under power of fart.

79366 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA

When your libido's blowing its lid,
Consider the virtues of squid.
There's nought to awaken
Desire like a kraken:
Two tentacles extra - no kid!

79367 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA Martin Rand

It began with a horny squid's wink,
At a scuba girl, nude in the drink.
She grew hot as his arms
Foldled mammary charms.
Then succumbed when they tickled her pink.

79368 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA

There was a brave damsel of Brighton,
Whom nothing could possibly frighten.
She plunged in the sea
And, with infinite glee,
Was fucked in the ass by a Triton.

79369 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA L0456

My octopus, found on a bus,
Is quiet and won't raise a fuss.
When my lover feels dead,
But we'd both like some head,
That sucker will do both of us.

79370 ZOOPHILY - INVERT - MOLLUSCA   Frank

And then there was Benjamin Bright,
A contestant on "What's My Delight?"
They guessed at his habits
With little white rabbits,
But were stumped by his mouse and his kite.

79371 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE   Jim Weaver Collection

The thought of the rabbit on sex,
Are seldom, if ever, complex.
For a rabbit in need,
Is a rabbit indeed,
And does just as a person expects.

79372 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE

A man who came into some money,
Decided to marry a Bunny,
But the thought of the ears,
And the tails of the dears,
Made him skip it as being too funny.
(Bunny - a waitress in the Playboy Club)
79373 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE   Explosion of Lims   P0206

A sex-mad dyslexic, Maloney,
Whenever he grew him a bone, he
Would, thus was his habit,
To hunt for a rabbit,
And get him some cunny from coney.

79374 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE   Tiddy Ogg

There once was a farmer named Claire,
Who liked rabbits for sexual fare.
His pleasures, unbound,
Were dashed to the ground;
He was caught with a prepubic hare.

79375 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE Donald Dimock

My girlfriend considered me funny
'Cause I didn't believe in the "The Bunny"
Well, tonight she had fleas
And a rabbit disease,
And a Faberge egg in her cunny.

79376 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE

Through the woods rabbits lustily flit
Just as fast as their legs will permit.
Fornicating non-stop,
They go hippity-hop;
If they're French, they go lickety-split.

79377 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE Bob Giandomenico P9010

A horny young man had the habit,
Of sating his urge on a rabbit.
He was asked, by some folk,
"Are they too small to poke?"
He said, "No, the hard part is to grab it."

79378 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE G1184

There once was a rabbit from Nice
Who had a hair-trigger release.
A lapin du cirque
Was four seconds work --
'Twas only two seconds a crease!

79379 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE H Whelchel

That rabbit was taking a dare
To jump on your hose unaware,
That her reputation
(Now in disputation!)
Would earn her a name as "loose hare!"

79380 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE

There's a rabbit in high Colorado
Who will cringe all the day in the shadow,
But at night will bestow,
On some trembling doe,
All the frenzy of pent-up bravado.

79381 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE Keith MacMillan A025A

There was once an unbalanced he-rabbit,
Who had the deplorable habit,
Of viewing the cunny
Of each female bunny,
Then using his pecker to jab it.

79382 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE Isaac Asimov

It is the unfortunate habit
Of the rabbit to breed like a rabbit.
One can say without question,
This leads to congestion,
In the burrows that rabbits inhabit.

79383 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE

A penurious goon from Green Bay
Likes girls, but won't pay for a lay.
Among his odd habits
He raises she-rabbits,
But how they are used, who can say?

79384 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE Grand Prix Lim 639

A Bostonian Person had habits,
Which induced him to fondle young rabbits;
When he diddled eighteen,
He turned perfectly green --
In full sight of the Lodges and Cabots.

79385 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE Edwardian Leer 043

"Do people have more fun than rabbits?"
I inquired of ten thousand fat Babbits...
Their sleeping and feeding
And incontinent breeding
Shows they have just about the same habits!

79386 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE Grand Prix Lim 923

A hillbilly from West Virginia
Was humping pet rabbit, Davinia.
He said, "Rabbits, I stew 'em,
Right after I screw 'em;
I'll skin ya', Davinia, while in ya'."

79387 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE H Myers T9801

The hills are alive with the sound
Of the regular humping and pound-
Ing of thousands of hares
In their underground lairs;
For they reckon that spring is around.

79388 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE

The noted biologist Hugh
Taught rabbits to dance and to do
Many tricks very well
At the sound of the bell,
So the rabbits taught Hugh how to screw.

79389 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-2116

A randy young rabbit quite fertile
Loved a cute little bunny named Myrtle.
When she said, "You're to fast,"
He said, "Kiss my ass!
Perhaps you should go with a turtle."

79390 ZOOPHILY - LEPORIDAE Anon

One strange night, just about three,
I found myself down in the sea.
I had a wish
To swim with the fish,
And fell in love with a Manatee.

79391 ZOOPHILY - MANATEE Puff Adder

I met her down in the sea grass,
Introduced by an old sea Bass.
I stroked her fin,
Thinking I will get in,
And get me some Manatee ass.

79392 ZOOPHILY - MANATEE Puff Adder

I came up short, when she said,
"No sex big boy, not till we're wed."
Then a great big shark
Spoke out of the dark,
"If you leave now, buddy, you're dead!"

79393 ZOOPHILY - MANATEE Puff Adder

The preacher was a great big Whale;
Ten thousand pounds he tipped the scale.
In wedded bliss,
My bride I kissed;
What you won't do for Manatee tail.

79394 ZOOPHILY - MANATEE Puff Adder

Then the Octopus made a motion
To have the reception in the ocean.
Then the Squid
Did second his bid,
So it seemed like a pretty good notion.

79395 ZOOPHILY - MANATEE Puff Adder

A school of smelt did play and sing,
When I thought, did I hear a ping?
It wasn't a fluke,
Subs powered by nukes
Were keeping an eye on everything.

79396 ZOOPHILY - MANATEE Puff Adder

The Sea Horses frolicked and played;
The Oysters and Clams did parade;
Everyone's eyes
Then opened wide
For a sexy strip by a drunken Mermaid.

79397 ZOOPHILY - MANATEE Puff Adder

The party was a raucous rave;
We were swept by a big ocean wave.
I had in sight
A very long night,
And my energy I needed to save.

79398 ZOOPHILY - MANATEE Puff Adder

We heard a complaint from a Tuna;
It couldn't have happened much sooner.
I asked a crab
To call me a cab,
And we left to become honeymooners.

79399 ZOOPHILY - MANATEE Puff Adder

The moon shone through waves above;
My honey was ready for love.
Our bodies in line;
A moment divine,
As I moved in and started to shove.

79400 ZOOPHILY - MANATEE Puff Adder

Locked together we floated upstream
Then she let out a passionate scream.
I increased my stroke,
And then I awoke!
It was nothing but a messy wet dream.

79401 ZOOPHILY - MANATEE Puff Adder

The sex life of the kangaroo,
He jumps the she that he'd woo.
Once, two of them jumped;
In midair they bumped,
And broke both their peckers in two.

79402 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Irving Superior P8611

I asked an Australian named Dale
Where they kept all the pussy for sale.
He replied, "For a screw
You can try kangaroo,
But your buddy must hold up the tail."

79403 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Albin Chaplin P8611

There once was a lady named Thalia;
Who with men, was an absolute failure.
But what she could do
With a male kangaroo,
Astounded the men of Australia.

79404 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL VOL 3

A randy marsupial, Reeves,
Spent some time with some whores 'twixt their knees.
When they ask him for money,
He'd say, "Listen, Honey,
A koala eats bushes and leaves."

79405 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Scott Hendricks

An Australian redhead named Stu
Went out to see his new love, Pru.
"Outback," her Mom said,
"In the desert red?",
"No, outback fucking the 'roo!"

79406 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL MrMalo

An Australian 'Roo' from down under,
Which I sighted, one day made me wonder.
Though she was no slouch,
Her marsupial pouch,
Seemed to be getting rotunder.

79407 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Stan Lee

A hillbilly farmer named Hollis,
Used possums and snakes for his solace.
The children had scales,
And prehensile tails,
And voted for Governor Wallace.

79408 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Anon G1255

Unless 'twas a slip of the tongue
This "Hollis tail's" loaded with dung
A possum while hanging
Makes difficult banging,
Unless you are pretty well hung.

79409 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL

The possum, a marvelous creature,
Has a tail that is truly a reacher:
Wrapped firmly around
The waist of a hound,
It makes sexual exploits a feature!

79410 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL

Imagine the shock of that same
Rube farmer, poor Hollis by name,
When he found that the possum
Could wrap 'em and toss 'em!
It makes hanging and banging quite tame!

79411 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL

A keeper in Hamburg's great zoo,
Tried to have a young girl kangaroo.
But she zipped up her pouch,
And the rascal said, "Ouch!
You've got half a peter in you."

79412 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL L0665

When you see your first kangaroo,
You'll wonder if it's really true.
Its front legs are frail,
It's all ass and tail,
How it screws -- I haven't a clue.

79413 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Larry Davis P8412

There was an old pander from Perth
Who gave all the animals mirth.
He'd bend for a 'roo,
(How they love to screw)
They'd hump him for all they were worth.

79414 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Gearhart

Those cuddly wombats from Australia,
Demonstrate the most curious behavior.
They don't nudge, wink, or date,
They just copulate!
Population control is a failure.

79415 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Nik Synytskyy

An animal trainer I knew
Is in love with a nice kangaroo,
So he pockets his pride
As they live there inside
Of the tolerant Kalamazoo.

79416 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Keith MacMillan A064A

My 'roo and I screwed on the couch.
For his honor, I can certainly vouch.
When he started to woo,
He said, "I love you,"
And pulled a condom from out of his pouch.

79417 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Actaeon

Now Aussie, I know you're a sport,
And sometimes have been known to cavort.
So I have to wonder
When you are down under,
Would you ever a KANGAROO COURT.

79418 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Observer

Old Travis is prone to consort;
With Bessie he's know to cavort;
But I have to wonder,
If he was down under,
Would he ever a kangaroo court?

79419 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Observer

I've heard that they're rough and they're ready.
I've talked with a friend and he said he
Thinks that all that jumpin'
Makes difficult humpin',
'Cause it's hard to hold their butts steady.

79420 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Observer

While Archie was trying to hump
The nearest marsupial rump,
The kangaroo jumped
And then suddenly thumped
Him and injured his balls and his stump.

79421 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Peter Wilkins

After she had been had in Sedalia,
A sexwise young thing known as Thalia
Remarked to Big Tad,
"Though you're really not bad,
I prefer kangaroo in Australia."

79422 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Grand Prix Lim 100

An incredible beast is the kangaroo--
Gives his mate a marsupial bangeroo.
She spreads legs asunder,
He enters Down Under,
With his firm, aboriginal whangaroo.

79423 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Richard Lederer P9603

A marsupial type (quadruped)
Explained to her husband named Ed,
"From sex please abstain
And endure the pain,
As the kids are asleep in their bed."

79424 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Al Willis P9708

There was an old pander from Perth
Who kept a koala from birth.
Her tiny vagina
Just couldn't be fina
For his pecker of minature girth.

79425 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL TuttaGioia

A randy young Aussie named Paula
Went down on a furry koala.
And she nearly flipped, 'cause
She'd taste eucalyptus
Whenever the bear's spunk she'd swalla.

79426 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Scott

There once was a Koala who said,
"I am willing to give out some head."
From far away they came,
Just to get in the game.
And they all say that he is well fed.

79427 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Nigeyboy

I once met this girl from down under,
Whose family and friends had all shunned her.
It had something to do
With a male kangaroo,
To whom she had offered to plunder.

79428 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL H Myers

Hiding in trees full of blossom
Was Hilda the horny opossum;
With both of her hands
She'd grab he-possums' glands,
And divinely proceeded to toss 'em.

79429 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL

The possum, (in latin, 'Didelphis')
Has a twin-shafted dick on his pelvis.
The females two wombs
Absorb all his spume.
He can come twice without feeling selfish.

79430 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Actaeon

Poor Joey lay still in the pouch,
As Kanga bent over the couch;
He knew he would rue
What his papa would do,
And he did; and poor Joey cried "Ouch!"

79431 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Peter Wilkins

After tippling two six-packs of brew,
Willie staggered and swayed to the zoo.
His bestial ways
Caused gossip for days,
For he ravished a she-kangaroo.

79432 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL G1207

A bestial bum at Bronx Zoo
Tried it out with a she-kangaroo...
He was slated to fail,
For one flail of her tail
Knocked him cold from ten-thirty till two...

79433 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Grand Prix Lim 627

There was a young fellow from Woolagong;
His marsupial fetish was truly wrong.
I don't like to asperse,
But he's very perverse;
If only he'd just use his wooly dong.

79434 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Anon

Us guys want an Australian, too.
Who's nether a cow nor a ewe.
So now do you know
Just where we should go
For some nice Aussie box of a 'roo?

79435 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Travis Brasell

I sit, tossing off, on my couch,
And dream of a beast with a pouch.
If you stick your rocket,
In a wallaby's pocket,
Do you or the 'roo holler "Ouch!"?

79436 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Tiddy Ogg

Now I know you do not screw
Any sheep; though your didgeridoo
Does stand at attention
At merely the mention
Of wombat or red kangaroo.

79437 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Peter Wilkins

I now have a Wombat and two
Marsupial grey Kangaroo,
Some white-tailed Galahs
But nothing that "baa's"
And Monday I date an Emu.

79438 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Archie

Wombats hide under the ground;
It's hard to know if they're around.
But if the earth moves
Before you make looves,
You'd better get off of its mound.

79439 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Archie

Australia's a moving place
On the backs of the wombat race.
It's not easy to know
How many we grow;
There's more than we can keep trace.

79440 ZOOPHILY - MARSUPIAL Archie

There was a young man named Calhoun,
Who kept, as a pet, a baboon. (pet was a red-assed baboon.)
His mother said, "Chumly,
I don't think is comely
To feed your baboon with a spoon. (to wank off your pet..)

79441 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS G1216

Not subtle, the female baboon;
For her, no ladylike swoon.
With sex in her head,
He ass gets quite red.
It's hard to ignore such a moon.

79442 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS Larry Davis P8412

There once was a sacred baboon,
That lived by the river Rangoon.
And all of the women
That came to go swimmin',
He'd bang by the light of the moon.

79443 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS L0576

The male baboon's courtship was crass;
His wooing impressed not his lass;
He said, "Babe, I'm a catch!
We could make a great match!"
She said, "I'll say! Your face and my ass!"

79444 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS Robin K. Willoughby P8408

A baboon with a RUTALANT rear
Is ready to mate, so I hear.
The very next stage
With male in the cage,
Will occur through the bars, have no fear.

79445 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS Elois

A fellow got drunk in Scott's Bluff --
Went looking one night for strange stuff.
He woke up at noon
Next to a baboon;
It kissed him and said, "Strange enough?"

79446 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS Donald Dimock

Santa Claus had a big monkey;
His wife said "Groovy and funky!"
He'd search in her twat
To find the "G-spot"
And when he'd come, it would be chunky!

79447 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS Chilly Willy T9712

Male Bonobo monkeys, they say
Greet each female they meet in the day
With a matter-of-fact
And most intimate act --
An arboreal "roll in the hay."

79448 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS John E Mayhood P9807

And when they are having their fling
On a branch or a vine or a swing,
Kama Sutra editions
Don't show the positions
They use when they're doing their thing.

79449 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS John E Mayhood P9807

Now geneticists seem to agree
That the Bonobo monkey and we
Nearly match DNA
And the way that we play
Seems to fit that conclusion. Whoopee!

79450 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS John E Mayhood P9807

At Los Angeles Zoo there's a crop
Of chimp pregnancies no one can stop.
Yet of males in the fold,
Two are toddlers, one's old,
And the others have all had the chop.

79451 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS Prof M-G

Feng-Feng and her lover named June,
Gave a hand job to their pet baboon.
June scooped up every bit
Of the gob that was spit,
And fed it to Feng with a spoon.

79452 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS Jim Weaver Collection

An innocent gal at the zoo,
On seeing what chimpanzee do,
Exclaimed, "Welladay,
If they're playing THAT way,
Wouldn't folks find fun doing it too?"

79453 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS Grand Prix Lim 867

The monarch of ancient Kowloon
Was known to be struck by the moon.
At the full moon he'd creep
In the jungle, asleep,
Attempting to fuck a baboon.

79454 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS G1265

Jane Goodall fed wine to a chimp;
She plied him with champagne and shrimp.
She jumped on his bones
And rattled his stones.
And now the chimp walks with a limp.

79455 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS Al Willis P9710

A scientist known as the Whiz,
Looked into some strange monkey biz.
When he peeked through the keyhole,
To observe a chimp's pee-hole,
What he got was an eyeful of jizz.

79456 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS Neal Wilgus P8511

There was a young man from Rangoon;
At the sight of a bottom, he'd swoon.
His wife's butt was pale,
Unstripey and stale,
So he ran off with a female baboon.

79457 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS TuttaGioia

In Oggland, most Sundays in June,
We'll get sticks and bells and balloon,
And go dance the morris,
While ladies like Doris
Go zoowards and mount a baboon.

79458 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS

A prudish young lady named Drew
Watched monkeys make love in the zoo.
She said, "Procreating
Seems MOST nauseating...
It can't be I was made that way, too!"

79459 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS Grand Prix Lim 681

The monkey was preening his mate,
When he told her, "Your hiney looks great";
Then they screwed in the breeze
At the top of the trees
With a force that was highly innate.

79460 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS Cap'n Bean P0402

A lecherous Greek I'll call Gnossos
Yearned to diddle a monkey's proboscis,
So he leapt in its cage
But went off in a rage
When the zookeeper swatted his wha'zis.

79461 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS Robin K. Willoughby P8408

A keeper of monkeys is Andy,
Around those small primates so handy.
Wwhenever they screw,
As monkeys oft do,
It certainly makes Andy randy.

79462 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS Julia Strawn P8711

Her cunt swells as big as a blimp,
But tight! Oy! Me dick's in a crimp!
She screeches so loud,
I feel kinda proud...
There's nothing like fucking a chimp.

79463 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS

There was an old man of Khartoum,
Who kept a baboon in his room.
"It reminds me," he said,
"Of a lady who's dead."
But he never would tell us of whom.

79464 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS B. Bourchier or W R Inge

With his chimp on a leash, an old Hunky
Went to visit a whorehouse in Bunkie.
Although he had his fun,
She said when he's done,
"I'd rather be screwed by the monkey!"

79465 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS A. N. Wilkins P8408

There once was a fine lass named June
Who was buggered by a singing baboon.
"'Twas both good and bad,
The best sex I've had,
But the dumb beast can't carry a tune!"

79466 ZOOPHILY - MONKEYS Jeeves

The young nymphomaniac Betty
Went searching the world for a yeti.
She said, "There's no man
Compares to a snowman,
For stopping your hole getting sweaty.

79467 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Paul Graham

We all heard the tale, long ago
Of a beast who left tracks in the snow.
"Bigfoot", he was called,
And I was appalled --
There's another fact all ought to know...

79468 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL

Bigfoot's tracks one day I did see,
They were indeed big, yesiree --
But this fact that I'll mention
Is what caught my attention:
There weren't only two tracks, but three!

79469 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL

The third track was right in between,
And I knew what that had to mean.
If he didn't cheat,
He had more than big feet --
'Twas the biggest one I've ever seen!

79470 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL

There once was a dragon call Mick,
Who liked to play with his dick,
He came with a force,
That would strangle a horse,
Stating loudly that that was the trick...

79471 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL

Now Mick had a thing for a bucket,
Remarkably it came from Nantucket.
He breathed on it so hard,
His flame sorely marred
The poor thing and basically fucked it...

79472 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL

A man from the south of the Somme,
Was charged with molesting a gnome.
The pervert protested,
"Why was I arrested?
Together, we were both alone!"

79473 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Phil T

The Griffin's a curious creature,
With both lion and eagle-like features.
His 'nads are all furred,
And he flips his own bird;
He's as likely to screw you as eat 'cha.

79474 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Actaeon

Wonderland's leading lass, Alice,
Got into unusual malice.
In search of some cock,
She laid Jabberwock,
And developed a sizeable callus.

79475 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Actaeon

It's said that Medusa was celibate
And stayed that way just for the hell of it.
But the feminine organ
Of this famous Gorgon
Had snake-bites where each scaly fella bit.

79476 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Wendi Hoffenberg

A sweaty young yeti named Betty,
Had a love in the park, Serengeti.
An ungainly old gnu,
Who was faithful and true,
With love ready and heady and steady.

79477 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Isaac Asimov

Now Sindbad came down with the pox;
Screwing birds he'd find down by the docks.
Yet he was heard to say
That he'd found a new way,
When he had to, to get off his rocs!

79478 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Anon

There was a young snowgirl named Brigid,
Who appeared to the snowmen as frigid.
She was melted away
On a December day,
By a snowstud with icicles rigid.

79479 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Jim Weaver Collection

I've a theory I think irrefutable,
Although you may think it's disputable.
If the Sphinx were a mammal,
He'd jump on the camel;
Then his smile would be wide -- not inscrutable!

79480 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Friar

A camel once strove, by the Nile,
The Sphinx's rear end to defile.
But the Sphinx's tight rump
Gave the camel his hump,
And the Sphinx, it's inscrutable smile.

79481 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Bob Giandomenico P9206

Someone said, Cleo remember,
A Sphinx has a very large member.
After a short while
The Sphinx wore the smile,
And Cleo was happy but tender.

79482 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL

The Sphinx is not one to forget
And the reason he smiles, I will bet.
He still knows to this day,
In a wry kind of way,
Only one hump the camel will get!

79483 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Friar

The unicorn, lured by the maiden,
Laid his head in her lap as she bade him.
When no one could watch,
She proffered her crotch,
And he left her loins heavy and laden.

79484 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Actaeon

Two unicorn stallions were horning,
And their feelings for fillies were scorning.
These sexed-up equines
Spent the night "69",
And they both wound up geldings by morning.

79485 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Jim Weaver Collection

A unicorn couple, aswoon,
Made love in a shaded lagoon.
After wooing they rose
And stood nose to nose,
And fenced in the light of the moon.

79486 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Actaeon

Two unicorn studs sought a mare
But uncovered a passion quite rare.
They paused, quite enthralled,
And mutually balled,
And their horns wound up gelding the pair.

79487 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Actaeon

A wistful young lady named Carr,
Divulged her perversions bizarre.
"Though this may sound preposterous,
I have fucked a rhinocerous,
But the unicorn's better by far."

79488 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Albin Chaplin 3024 G1212

So I said to the mermaid, "My sweet,
I'll ask, if it's not indiscreet:
Since there isn't a gap
To be found in your lap,
By chance, is there one in your seat?"

79489 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL

When Betty and yeti first met,
He saw that her quim was so wet.
So he probed with his nose,
But the poor lassie froze.
You can bet that she's set solid yet.

79490 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Tiddy Ogg

I've heard him called Sasquatch and Yeti.
No matter the name, I just bet he
Strikes fear in the heart
(And envy in part!)
With that 6 foot piece of spaghetti.

79491 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL

But the wildman that I fear the most
Is not on the east or west coast.
He's up north where it snows
And he eats all that grows
(but prefers black caviar on toast)

79492 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL

Or fettucine in a nice sauce
Or sweet rhubarb roots topped with peat moss.
In his younger days
He made untold forays,
But now his waist is three feet across.

79493 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL

A religious explorer named Betty,
For a sacred adventure was ready;
She climbed Himalayas
In search of her Deus,
But instead was seduced by a Yeti.

79494 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Ed Potts P8412

The zorp is a beast quite satyrical;
Its penis is massive and sherical.
The females are slim
With rectangular quims;
That the species survives is a miracle.

79495 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL Actaeon

Said a mermaid, "No matter what ails me,
There's one cure I find never fails me:
I've got me a gob
Who does such a good job,
I'm in heaven each time that he scales me."

79496 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID G1180

There was an old salt on the Banks,
Who said to a mermaid, "No thanks.
The last time I tried
Those scales took my hide
Clear off from my crotch to my shanks."

79497 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID John Ciardi

One day as I fished on the sea,
A mermaid came visiting me.
Though just right on top,
'Tother end was a flop,
With no parts to show she was a she.

79498 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID John Miller 0075

"We lay eggs," she informed me with glee,
"Which are fertilized as they float free."
Mermen are excused
If they are less than enthused,
And merchildren rare in the sea.

79499 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID John Miller 0075b

To a meremaid a sailor said, "Honey,
They way you're constructed is funny.
You blow in full sail
While I'm groaning for tail,
So you're just a sad sack for MY money."

79500 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID Grand Prix Lim 668

I once met a mermaid named Dinah
While cruising the seas off of China.
And as an observer
My sexual fervor
Was wasted; she lacked a vagina.

79501 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID Tiddy Ogg

So then, as suggested, I tried
To give her a taste of my pride.
We tried 69
And I started to dine,
But it ain't right without some french fried.

79502 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID Tiddy Ogg

A fisherman Fischer out fishin'
Was arrested for fishin' by wishin',
That a mermaid he'd find.
Then he thought, nevermind.
She'd have scales, and her tail's just for swishin'.

79503 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID Jerry Nordal

In my life I have had some heartaches,
And I have had some unlucky breaks;
Once met a mermaid,
And thought I'd get laid,
But she didn't have what it takes.

79504 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID Observer

A mermaid enticed a rough sailor
Into stripping so he could then nail her.
He did as she asked
And started his task,
But the maid had no cunt, so he failed her.

79505 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID Actaeon

"Although mermaids today are quite rare,"
Observed an old seamnan named Lehr,
"When a man was in luck,
They once gave a good fuck
And had seaweed and not pubic hair."

79506 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID A. N. Wilkins   P8602

A maritime gent named Fiorello
Maintained an aquatic bordello.
There you'd roger a seahorse
On a bed of soft sea gorse,
Or fuck mermaids in pools of fish Jello.

79507 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID   G1235

If you ever go 'round Cape Horn,
At dusk or the first thing of morn,
A mermaid there sits,
Flashing eyes, tail, and tits;
Your libido will kick up a storm.

79508 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID Tiddy Ogg

But be careful 'cause everyone knows
She is fish from her waist to her toes.
And a girl sans vagina
Is worse than angina,
But if lucky, you'll say "Thar she blows!"

79509 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID Tiddy Ogg

Don't listen to that hussy mermaid,
She lures all sailor men, I'm afraid --
To the bottom of the sea
For all eternity --
Where never again they get laid!

79510 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID Kaylin

But you'll go to her -- all men has ter,
And she'll suck you off faster and faster.
But just as you're coming,
In your ears you hear drumming,
You're drowning, it ends in disaster.

79511 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID Tiddy Ogg

A mermaid's a difficult thing,
If you're wanting your willy to wring.
Scout around a bit more
At this godsend onshore --
Have you noticed she knows how to sing?

79512 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID Tiddy Ogg

The merman pulled down his pants
And the woman looked at him askance.
He said with a grin,
I can walk on my fin,
But please don't ask me to dance.

79513 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID Chairman Steve

I cannot deny that I harbour a
Desire to go fishing in Scarborough;
It's not for the cod,
I'll be using my rod,
But for mermaids as hungry as Barbara.

79514 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID Peter Wilkins

I caught her last year in Capri,
While lazily fishing the lea;
She gobbled the shaft
Of my rod, fore and aft,
As I lifted her out of the sea.

79515 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID Peter Wilkins

And I, overcome with emotion,
Lay back and enjoyed the devotion
She gave to my rod,
'Til the force of my wad
Shot her back to the depths of the ocean.

79516 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID Peter Wilkins

This catch-and-release fairy tale
Beguiles every hot-blooded male,
With spear in his hand,
Massaging his gland,
And dreaming of scaly mer-tail.

79517 ZOOPHILY - MYTHICAL - MERMAID Hugh Clary

I forgive you my dear, I won't blame
You for thinking me some kind of game
And moreover I dread
That it's right what's been said:
That we sheep mostly all look the same.

79518 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

A lonely young shepherd from Crete
Thought he was being discrete.
When the rest went to town,
His robe, it came down;
The whole island heard the flock bleat!

79519 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE   Matt Trepal

A sheep farmer roaming his land
Found he always had partners at hand.
No struggle, no strife,
No shrewish old wife;
Ain't animal husbandry grand!

79520 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Lassie's Lover TP9901

A white Aussie sheep's saddened bleatin'
Is caused by her romantic meetin'
With good Aussie blokes,
Who with deft flowing strokes,
Will screw'em, then shear'em, then eat'em!

79521 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

I don't know what you men see in sheep!
Why not let the poor innocents sleep?
That's why they say, "Bah!"
And call for their Ma-a-a.
It's enough to make anyone weep!

79522 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Edwina Leer

But sheep can be very appealing.
They don't moan of headaches and feeling
Too tired for humping.
And while you are pumping,
They don't talk about painting the ceiling.

79523 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Tiddy Ogg

Old shepherds most often are queer.
The whole female sex, they do fear.
They spurn marriage beds,
Preferring instead,
To bugger their sheep from the rear.

79524 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

I entered the room to find seating,
When I saw men dressed as sheep, bleating.
I said to them all,
Backing into the hall,
"Excuse me, I've got the wrong meeting."

79525 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Paul Isaacs

A young man to the sheep barn was goin';
Heard his dad in back, start to groan.
He moved up within hearin';
Said, "Dad, are you shearin'?"
His dad said, "Hell no, catch your own!"
(shearing - sharing, pun, oh well - McW)
79526 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

We now know that Ichabod creep
Made sexual use of a sheep.
He patronized whores
In our local love stores,
Till he found out that sheep were so cheap.

79527 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE G1219

I've heard though, that Yank gals are cheap,
So across the Atlantic I'll creep,
To find what you've got
In twat that is hot,
That might be even better than sheep.

79528 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

An excited farm boy named Tex,
Informed his male friends he expects
To not get much sleep,
After cloning his sheep,
'Cause it doubles his chances for sex!

79529 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

Good shepherds with their sheep will trod
Across miles and miles of hard sod;
The sheep lay at night
In cool of moonlight:
They're comforted by shepherd's rods.

79530 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

A man who was well-known to keep
In his bed, a pretty young sheep,
Said, "I don't want to mount her,
I just want to count her,
When I've trouble falling asleep.

79531 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Anon

A zoo soldier out in his Jeep
Encountered a field full of sheep.
He stoked up his ammo,
Dressed in full camo,
And into their midsts he did creep.

79532 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

A shepherd with schedules to keep,
Has trouble getting to sleep.
So at the end of the day
When he hits the old hay,
He starts out by cunting his sheep.

79533 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Actaeon

We turn to the novelist Dickens
Who prized shagging sheep for their kickin's.
'Cause ovine objections
Give stronger erections,
And they're roomier inside than chickens.

79534 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Lucy

While the shepherd was tending his flock
He was reading the ewes "Dr. Spock".
But before the day's end.
He complained to his friend
"That talk about Spock is a crock!"

79535 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE John E Mayhood

It's cold and the wind blows in gales;
I'll freeze in the hills or the dales.
So I'll risk stabbing pain
As my wrist gets a sprain,
As I dream of those sheep down in Wales.

79536 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Tiddy Ogg

It's sheep that are popular here;
We shag 'em and go for a beer.
Though cows are alright,
Sheep are more tight.
Its mutton we eat here, I fear.

79537 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

In New Zealand, a youthful stock-yarder,
Though he knows sheep are meant for the larder,
Will go give on a biff
On the edge of a cliff!
Why? 'Cause is pushes back harder.

79538 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Mike Dale

A lonely sheepherder from Texas
Doesn't know what conventional sex is.
He will grab for release
Anything that has fleece,
Caring not what the sex he selects is.

79539 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Pierce Evans

There once was a young man from Wence
Who's fondness for sheep was immense.
A flock he did spy
So he undid his fly,
But his balls got caught on the fence.

79540 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Judd

A Welshman who came from Caerphilly
Had a habit that was very silly.
From the bushes he'd leap
Upon unsuspecting sheep,
And give them the length of his willy.

79541 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Taff

The old redneck, in court, is quite tense;
He's on trial for a sordid offense;
"Cross my heart, hope to die;
Oh, Your Honor, please, I
Was just helping the sheep o'er the fence!"

79542 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

There was a shepherd from Dundee;
Thoughts of sex would fill him with glee.
In the hills there they keep
Hundreds of sheep,
Roaming the countryside free.

79543 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Mushroom

The harlots of London are frightful,
And the fairies, the bastards, are spiteful.
But I'm not in a heat,
For I happened to meet
A sheep in Hyde Park. 'Twas delightful.

79544 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE G1792

My love like the ocean is deep
And I do find it hard when I sleep.
For our Union I yearn
But I have one concern --
Does it mean I must give up my sheep.

79545 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Al Chaplin P8605

There were two young shepherds named Fox
Renowned for the size of their cocks.
When at home, in bad weather,
They would both fuck together --
In nice weather they fucked with their flocks.

79546 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1137

Said a leering old coot of Big Sandy,
"While I think a woman is dandy,
I keep a few sheep...
They are willing...and cheap,
And in a hot rush, mighty handy.

79547 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Grand Prix Lim 720

There once was a young man from Teep,
Whose morals had long gone to sleep.
If no ladies were near
Nor a gentleman's rear,
He would banish his ardour with sheep.

79548 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE C M

I have this peculiar quirk,
For in bushes and hedges I lurk,
And on hearing a sheep,
I will suddenly leap
From the shrubbery, ready to jerk.

79549 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

In Armenia dwelt quite a prude.
He would never get into the mood,
Except once every spring,
When sheep shearing would bring
A big hard-on from seeing them nude.

79550 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Don Moore P0402

In Wyoming - where men are men;
The sheep are scared out of the pen.
On wild wide range
The sight may seem strange
But we're used to it -- then again?

79551 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

Now the sheep are my darlings, it's true.
It's what I use when I want a screw.
They wriggle and buck
As I give them a fuck,
Until I'm busted by the boys in blue.

79552 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Taff

One more verse in praise of the sheep:
You'll find there's no need to be neat;
You don't need a suit on,
When dating a mouton,
Just big boots to take her rear feet.

79553 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

The sheep Freddy keeps in his room
Is no doubt a pet, we presume,
Though he murmurs with pride
Of his lovely new bride,
And refers to himself as a groom...

79554 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Grand Prix Lim 351

Herd buggery? Very ambitious.
When choosing the breed, be judicious:
No gnus is good gnus,
Just try lambs or ewes,
For lascivious cravings pernicious.

79555 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

A cautious old herder named Heep
Said, "What ye have sowed shall ye reap;
As I'm fearful of AIDS
I lay no men nor maids:
I service and recommend sheep."

79556 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Armand E Singer 817

A sheepherder said to a whore:
"I don't buy me cunt in a store.
For I bugger me sheep--
They're clean and they're cheap,
And they don't make me Old Faithful sore."

79557 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE G1345

Wyoming is that fellow's home,
Where mule deer and antelope roam.
He snuggles with sheep
Because it is cheap --
He does not need a spermicide foam.

79558 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

Said a sheep man with utter disgust,
"My love life is really a bust.
Since they are cloning,
Ewes are bemoaning;
It has taken the thrill from my thrust."

79559 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Tom Patton P9705

If garments of wool clog my sheep,
I set them aside in a heap.
Let the winter winds blow
As sheep-fucking I go,
Though the snow may be ever so deep.

79560 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1179

A shepherd who came from Bangkok,
Used to dabble in watered-down stock.
His peculiar perversion
Was total immersion
Till he drowned all the sheep in his flock.

79561 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE John Ciardi

Jeff from the land of Brazil
Found a lone sheep on the hill.
He tried and he tried
To spread its ass wide,
But wooly fucker wouldn't hold still.

79562 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

It is my little kink, kind of neat;
You're looking real good and complete.
Can you do me a favor
So this I can savour,
Instead of moaning, just bleat.

79563 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Spinner

So many fixations 'bout sheep!
Such fables! I'd say talk is cheap;
That wool looks so scratchy;
What gives?... Nice plump snatchie!
I hope they don't talk in their sleep!

79564 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

I met this young stud with a Jeep;
I moistened and longed for him deep.
I went to his ranch;
I gave him carte blanche,
But he'd only get up for his sheep!

79565 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

For sheep, once I've given a care-
ful tupping, the payback is fair.
There's cash for their trimmin',
Far better than women;
You only get underarm hair.

79566 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Tiddy Ogg

There's a shepherd stuck out on the range
With a malady wondrously strange,
For he slept with his flock,
Till he found out his cock
Had been badly affected by mange.

79567 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE G1307

Shaggy Agnes, my four-legged pal,
Sure surpasses an ordinary gal.
With her feet in my boots,
How she wiggles and scoots!
Sort of like what they call petit mal.

79568 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Allen Wolverton

A shameless sheepherder named Brown
Admits he get moody and down,
So he slides his huge pole in
Some wooly sheep's colon
And rides the poor bugger to town.

79569 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Armand E Singer 929

There's a little old man, name of Streep,
Who the neighbors all think is a creep.
He always is horny,
His books are all porny,
Which he reads to his large flock of sheep.

79570 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Tom Patton P0107

To the shepherdess, he said, "To sleep
With you, is a dream I must keep."
But he was a gent.
The guy really meant,
"I would much prefer one of your sheep."

79571 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Theo Heller P9504

Admitted it's best if you clip
Their fleeces before you let rip,
But giving a ram
To a cute woolly lamb
Is tradition -- they call it sheep dip.

79572 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

The gal was deep in despair,
'Cause all the cowboys from there
Wear rubber boots
In the hot pursuit
Of sheep who are running quite scared.

79573 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

I went down to the old county fair,
But I got in some trouble down there.
Some alcohol ingested,
Some sheep were molested,
And I sure gave those chickens a scare!

79574 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Clint Bement

Dom was a webbie for Demon,
And sheep were his pride and his dream-on.
To wash them in milk
And dress them in silk,
Then fill them right up with his semen.

79575 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Dominic Ramsey

An old miser was once heard to say,
After roll Number One in the hay:
"This is nowhere as cheap
As my usual sheep,
Yet I think sex may be here to stay."

79576 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE G1313

Some girls hate it and some dote;
While others say no in a note.
But you cannot go wrong
To impale on your dong
A big highland sheep or a goat.

79577 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Tim Chimera

Or possibly thing that go Moo;
But maybe wild haggis will do.
They're easy to catch
With a tickle and scratch,
And are soft in the center to screw.

79578 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Peter Wilkins

There was a sheepherder named Fretter
Who said of his wife, "I'll forget her.
Though there's much to be said
For a lady in bed,
I must say that a sheep is much better."

79579 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1138

My gonads are somewhat alarming;
My prostate is fit for embalming.
My todger is twisted;
My testicles blistered --
I'll have to give up the sheep farming.

79580 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

Sheep Fever! Oh no! Ega-a-a-a-ad!
Could be caught by only a ca-a-a-a-d!
How would it show?
Would everyone know?
I think that I'm feeling b-a-a-a-d.

79581 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Les Stewart

Happy's a sheep in Wyoming;
The cowboys who live there go roaming.
They don't mess with Bess;
Most sheep cause less stress.
Those 'boys are not into downhoming.

79582 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

There once was a laddie of Neep,
Who demanded everything cheap.
When he wanted to screw,
There was nothing to do
But take out his passion on sheep.

79583 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE L0624

On the talk show last night, Dr. Ellis,
The sex shrink, took two hours to tell us,
It's all right to enjoy,
A rosy-cheeked boy,
So long as your sheep don't get jealous.

79584 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE John Ciardi

Where ever I go, where ever my place,
With many a vow and locked embrace.
A fistfull of wool,
A rearward pull;
Those sheep have such a pretty face!

79585 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Oddo Von Schlong T9711

There was a young man of Lapeer,
Renowned as a fine engineer.
He invented a kit
So the sheep wouldn't shit,
While he made an approach from the rear.

79586 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1157

A sheep in a field was alone
And the Welshman had a huge bone.
As no one was in sight,
He gave it a fright,
And now all his seeds have been sown.

79587 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Taff

The old man has a really big gut;
His sheep would be loving him, but
The over-large size
Of his butt and his thighs,
Means that he gets stuck in a rut.

79588 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Marlene Lewis

A sheepherder out in Van Buren
Lost half of his flock with the murrain.
Quoth the state veterinary,
"You ought not to carry
Them live spirochetes of your'n."
(Murrain - plague affecting animals)
79589 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE L0659

In the weak mind of Frigham Young Freep,
His one thought of sex is with sheep.
But each time, when he's through,
He gobbles lamb stew --
What a half-cannibal, half-crazy creep!

79590 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Grand Prix Lim 622 G1240

Said the shepherd, "When we are alone,
I caress her erogenous zone,
While I blow in her ear.
But I harbor this fear:
Is she my real true love or a clone?"

79591 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE William N. Nesbit P9705

The shepherd was feeling quite blue,
And he didn't know quite what to do.,
With sheep he'd not dare,
'Cause he thought Tupperware,
Was what Rams wore to tupper the ewe.

79592 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE CM

You can count on me, I won't fail.
You like bleating? I won't moan or wail.
I just wish it would last;
You are simply too fast,
With two shakes of your lamb's tail.

79593 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Karen

There was an man from Poole
Who had sheep on the end of his tool.
He thought it quite larkish
To use its anal starfish,
Although his neighbors all thought it cruel.

79594 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Richard

Here's something I've heard about sheep
From a shepherd who flocks while we sleep.
On the edge of a cliff,
They'll be pushing back if
You are ramming it home nice and deep.

79595 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

A young vicar from Canterbury
Who boned sixteen sheep in a hurry.
He was tending his flock
While inserting his cock:
"Why the hell are these things so damn furry?"

79596 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Lims For Year - 01

If you want virgin wool, you must plan
And the flock you must carefully scan.
Shear the sheep that are fleet,
Which are quick on their feet,
And run faster than sheepherders can.

79597 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1173

Mr. Fisher confessed to his priest:
"I'm afraid that I've been an old beast.
My kink is to peep
Shearers fucking sheep --
But discretion I practice at least!"

79598 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

A Wyoming rancher would creep
Out at night to inseminate sheep.
He had to feel fleece
Before he could release,
Now his wife wears wool panties to sleep.

79599 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE

The sheepherder came with his knife
To slaughter a sheep for his wife.
Said the sheep, "Why you freak,
It was only last week
That you promised to love me for life."

79600 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1154

Beause of the war in the news,
Most ladies ignore their lim's muse,
And rather than writing,
They're watching the fighting,
And I'm left alone with the ewes.

79601 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Travis Brasell

But make no mistake, no complaints
From me wil you hear, nor restraints
By me will I place
On my boffing pace
Of ewes, unless I tear their taints.

79602 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Travis Brasell

Your mind is so very productive;
I knew you'd do something constructive,
Like fucking some ewes,
While we watch the news.
Those taints must be awfully seductive.

79603 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Carol

At my age, a 'taint' grows much dearer,
And always I want one much nearer!
If you want to know
How yours is, then go
And spread your legs over a mirror.

79604 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Travis Brasell

Three parts to Animal Husbandry.
Part two is Animal Wifery.
And since some farms have ewes
And men sometimes ewes use,
Part three is Animal Buggery.

79605 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Irving Superior P9011

If I were a buxom young ewe,
And could choose between three for a screw,
An Aussie or Kiwi
Or Mac with a wee-wee,
I'd run fifty miles, wouldn't you?

79606 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Rick Limer T9711

"They started cloning, it's true,"
He remarked to his favorite ewe.
"Don't feel neglected
When I'm not erected;
It will always be another you."

79607 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Tom Patton P9705

While cloning a beast for a jolly,
Angus said of the sheep he called Dolly,
"Though I'm used to a bitch
When I get the itch,
She's better than Collie, by Golly!

79608 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Irish

Those shepherds who watch flocks by night,
Are often turned on by the sight
Of succulent ewes,
Who never refuse,
To do what the shepherd thinks right.

79609 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE

Shagging a sheep is okay;
It passes a long lonely day.
But turn them to the front,
You can still reach their cunt,
Plus kissing is easier this way!

79610 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Tiddy

As the nearsighted pervert once drew it,
"There's a right and a wrong way to do it."
But he said, unperplexed,
"Though the ewe was quite vexed,
If I can see it, I screw it."

79611 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Nat Koch

A farmer from Saskatchewan,
Whose life was devoid of all fun,
Was rumored to woo
A two-year-old ewe,
Who was also doing his son.

79612 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Jim Weaver Collection

The shepherd has his favorite ewe,
And to her alone does he remain true.
But his amour lanate,
An unlikely playmate,
Turns fickle when her ram wants to screw.

79613 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Norm Brust

There once was an Aussie named Bruce,
Whose morals, with sheep, were quite loose.
He buggered a ewe
From Wooloomooloo
And filled it right up with his juice.

79614 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE CyberCelt T9711

Hey-ho-diddle-diddle, the cow
Jumped over the moon and said "Wow!
I've got a great view
Of Ogg and his ewe;
I'm glad it's not me down there now!

79615 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   Travis Brasell

The shepherds were having their cookout,
When, suddenly, Flo, the flock's lookout,
Warned: "Ewes run and hide --
The head-shepherd, Clyde,
With lessons from Ogg, pulled his crook out!"

79616 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE

There was a young shepherd named Jones
Who developed an ache in the stones.
But he knew what to do,
So he screwed an old ewe
Till the hillside re-echoed her groans.

79617 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   G1261

In the pasture the sheepherder Ray,
Wearing hip boots will work through the day.
When a ewe needs a treat,
He will stuff her hind feet
In his boots so she can't get away.

79618 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   Phil Cannibal   P9012

It seems that a man named Heep,
Sates his lust on a flock of young sheep.
He used to screw whores,
Till afflicted with sores,
He said, "Ewes are clean, and they're cheap!"

79619 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE

A shepherd named Jim Fitzhugh,
Said to his sweetheart, "It's true.
Nothing is moister
Than a fresh oyster,
Unless, of course, it is ewe.

79620 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   Jim Weaver Collection

During a visit from old farmer Chad,
I saw something making me mad.
"What's that guy on the hill
Doing with your sheep, Bill?"
He said, "It's okay, its my da-a-a-a-ad!"

79621 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   Bleek

King Wenceslas went to the mountain,
You've heard it, near St Agnes' fountain,
The peasant there, true,
Had many a ewe,
And most of 'em Wency was mountin'.

79622 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE

I think he should go somewhere warmer;
Perhaps an electric transformer,
And then a big spark
Will leave its grim mark,
Like a doodling and old cuniformer.

79623 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE

It was quite a fine lookin' ewe
That, last night, I attempted to screw.
But, three sheets to the wind
I couldn't get it in
So I kissed her and bid her adieu.

79624 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE

I hope you enjoyed, sir, your sleep.
Perhaps in your brain, it will seep
The thought: with a full
Mouth of, not hair, but wool,
You must have been shagging a sheep.

79625 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE

There was a young shepherd named Lew
Who fell much in love with a ewe.
He gave her a ring;
They married last spring.
He says she'll be better in stew.

79626 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Ray Hemphill

"This plot," said old Farmer McGraw,
"I hold in great reverence and awe.
For here on the grass
I had my first piece of ass,
While her mother stood by and said 'Baa'."

79627 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Albin Chaplin 3024 G1275

Agnes need not face clif or crevasse;
She can stand any place, munching grass;
With two hands clutching wool,
You just give her a pull;
Just take care, don't fall back on your ass.

79628 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Allen Wolverton

The sheep that I fucked last September,
Within me has left a hot ember.
Though I look every day
I can't find the same lay;
Her vagina is hard to remember.

79629 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Albin Chaplin 3024-3010

When blocked, I just goes for a ram
With Ewenice, my sheepish Madam.
For when I am through
With that gorgeous young ewe,
It's mutton that's dressed-up as lamb.

79630 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Anon

Observer's observing with views
From hillsides before he pursues
What all real men treasure:
That moment of pleasure
Derived from the plowing of ewes.

79631 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Peter Wilkins

Do it like New Zealanders do,
Whenever addressing their ewe.
On the edge of a cliff,
They'll give her a biff;
She'll push back much harder then, too.

79632 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Spru

My sheep, Milly's missing, said Sam.
She's certainly not with the ram.
Perhaps she's with child
Or just running wild.
Either way, the old girl's on the lamb.

79633 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Anon

To the Church, the shepherd was neat
Until his prize ewe came in heat.
Though aware it was sin,
He slid his tongue in,
For the taste of her lips was so sweet.

79634 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Jim Weaver Collection

Throughout this old world, there's bad news,
And folks have political views
That can cause great angst.
But I get a gangst
Of joy from my pacifist ewes.

79635 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   Travis Brasell

You all know I find sheep real cute,
And jism in many I'll shoot.
But now I fear doom
For they know who is whom.
I await the paternity suit.

79636 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   Tiddy Ogg

For you, sheep bonking is new;
A female should not pick a ewe.
Ewe must pick a ram,
Into ewe it will slam,
While your ewes are wet in the dew.

79637 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   Jim Weaver Collection

A horny old UN ambassador
Took advice from his friend, Commodore.
He brought in a ewe,
And started to woo,
While receiving instructions in semaphore.

79638 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young laddie from Crewe
In love with the family ewe...
They slaughtered the lamb,
Then cooked her with ham.
They found the lad's cream in the stew.

79639 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   OgniGioia

The was an old man from Armagh,
Whose girlfriend could only say "Baaa."
But she loved the ram better,
Left the old man a sweater,
And eloped off to Leamington Spa.

79640 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   Jayne

A hasher named Kanga did find
He was in Paris with sheep on his mind.
So he tried a French ewe,
Filling the poor sheep with spew;
Her diarrhea making it a wonderous grind.

79641 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE

Most areas rural have mighty
Practitioners of Aphrodite.
Techniques are arcane;
It needs science and brain
To get a sheep into a nightie.

79642 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   Tiddy Ogg

A genius, a man of renown,
Once got a sheep into a gown.
Then learned something new:
A gown-adorned ewe
Will bleat and wake up the whole town.

79643 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   Travis

The sheepherder crooned to a ewe,
"Dear, out here with so little to do,
And no woman to mount,
Little ewe, I can count
On to ride without spending a sou."

79644 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   Grand Prix Lim 581

Barbara, my dick swells in size;
I really do think you a prize.
I really love ewe
And the things that you do,
When at me you make those sheep's eyes.

79645 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE

A bugger who buggered some sheep,
Tried to bugger a ewe while asleep,
Who awoke with a start
And ripped a great fart.
Now he's covered in shit three feet deep.

79646 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Phred

The hardon of sheepherder Crewes,
Was one that he just couldn't lose.
He'd no girls to assault,
So perhaps one can't fault
His putting his dick to good ewes.

79647 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE

My love's gone; she left me today.
It seems she could no longer stay.
She drove off with Jock,
And the rest of the flock,
To an abattoir Dorchester way.

79648 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE Tiddy Ogg

Oh Tiddy, I bet you are gutted,
Like right up the ass you've been butted.
I hope that Jock louse
In that slaughter house
Will find himself skinned and de-nutted.

79649 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE SFA

Way out in the back-country roots,
Fucking sheep and not giving two hoots,
There is nothing they've found
To compare to the sound
Of a ewe, its back-legs in your boots.

79650 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   Mike Dale

An oversexed young man named Hugh,
On the lookout for something to do,
Was heard to remark,
"If I had an ark,
I'd screw a young ewe or two."

79651 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE

There once was a shepherd named Sam,
Who for hellfire did not give a damn.
His religion was deep;
He fucked pregnant sheep;
And washed in the blood of the lamb.

79652 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   G1158

In New Zealand, it's really no news,
To fornicate with buxom ewes.
With thirty million perhaps,
The problem for chaps
Is knowing just which one to choose.

79653 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   CyberCelt   T9711

I do now suggest you peruse
This newsgroup with all its wild views.
You might find a whale,
A quail or a snail --
But mainly we're wild with our ewes.

79654 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   H Whelchel

A wog with a penchant for sheep
Always waits till his flock is asleep.
Then straight for the dams,
Ignoring the lambs,
This wolf in sheik's clothing will creep.

79655 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   Arthur Deex   P8407

A whore to whom I am endeared
Said, "You've licked the ewes, as I've feared!"
"You're wrong!" I said, sighing.
Said she, "Now you're lying --
There's great gobs of wool in your beard!"

79656 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   Travis Brasell

There once was a farmer named Hicks,
Who used ewes for unusual tricks,
And went on at such length,
That he'd sapped all his strength,
By the time he had turned ninety-six.

79657 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - EWE   John Ciardi

A man who would visit the zoos,
Was attracted to one of the ewes.
But the lamb with the fleece
Quickly yelled, "Help! Police!"
`t caused a bad case of the blues.

79658 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB   Jim Weaver Collection

"When they poached my pet lamb," sobbed chef Ewing,
"They'd no idea what they were doing.
Perhaps they were looking
To screw up my cooking,
Instead they just cooked up my screwing."

79659 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB   Bob Giandomenico   P9412

Although it makes some people mad,
Sheep-bonking is not so bad.
If it pleases you,
You too can do ewe,
And the lambs will all call you da-a-a-ad.

79660 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB Les Stewart

The first time I made love to Cass,
Was there, 'neath that tree; then alas
Her mom came that way,
And what did she say?...
Just bleated and nibbled the grass.

79661 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB

Much later, the farmer, Jim Cole,
A truly most generous soul,
Suggested I munch
A succulent lunch...
Our Cass had become casserole.

79662 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB

While screwing a lamb, shepherd Sam
Was seen, but did not give a damn.
He did not run in fright,
And he said, "I just might
As well hang for a sheep as a lamb."

79663 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB Albin Chaplin 3024-1177

In Alaska, to improve his wild lamb,
A sheep farmer stole a Dall ram.
The Feds came to call,
Found the farmer in the Dall,
And cuffed him -- he'd been on the lam.

79664 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB Actaeon

My first time was so sweet,
With her mother there at my feet.
When asked one day,
What her mother did say,
I told them she let out a bleat.

79665 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB Oddo Von Schlong T9711

A Muslim once lived in Iran,
Before he got caught with a lamb.
Then he trembled with fear
When informed he was queer,
For the sheep, it turned out, was a ram.

79666 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB Jim Weaver Collection

On his knees at the back of a sheep,
The shepherd was getting in deep.
He said, "Gosh! What a breeze!
For I save the stud fees
And all of the lambs I can keep."

79667 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB G1320

Searching around for a pet?
Dog? Cat? Bird? Which one should you get?
If you're male like I am,
You might try a lamb;
Those sheep give back more than they get!

79668 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB Writerman

I have to admit, if I'd seen
This event, it'd probably have been
Instead of orgasm,
An intense laughing spasm,
Disturbing my senses serene.

79669 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB Anon

To suck the beast off, then she hasted,
And cried "That's the best one I've tasted."
But once ain't enough
So for more of that stuff,
She cooked it, and thus was lambasted.

79670 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB   Tiddy Ogg`

There was a young lad from Siam,
Whose sexlife was caught in a jam.
He loved them real small,
Cause they're more fun to ball,
So he went out and bought him a lamb.

79671 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB

His kids knew the widower could,
But wondered if Abdulla would
Kill the last lamb for food
To feed his poor brood,
Though his sex life'd be over for good.

79672 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB   Arnie Schoenbrun   P0310

There was a sheepherder named Sam
Who studied the girls of Miss Pam.
When he viewed all her hags
He cried, "Who'd buy these bags?
I would rather be back with my lamb."

79673 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB   Albin Chaplin   3024-1178

The farmer's sheep-tender each night
Picked a lamb or a ewe sans invite.
'Cause the wool was still virgin,
The lambs needed urgin'.
This is known as the shepherd's delight.

79674 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB   Jane D. Hughes   P9111

There was a sheepherder named Sam
For women he cared not a damn.
Though he often would screw
With a ram or a ewe,
He preferred to be sucked by a lamb.

79675 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB Albin Chaplin

The New Zealander darkly did glower
And said in a tone awful sour:
"It's a terrible scam
That the price of Prime Lamb
Has gone up to twelve-fifty an hour.

79676 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - LAMB Spru

The lion shall lie with the lamb;
A lion I don't claim I am,
But find something woolly
And yes, Trav I'm fully
Prepared to go give it a ram.

79677 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - RAM

Passionate creatures do purr and coo,
When the opposite gender they woo.
And the Ram says it best
In his romantic quest,
Telling his mate, "I love ewe."

79678 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - RAM Guy Ben-Moshe

There was a young fellow named Ted
Whom Annabel wanted to wed.
She asked him one day,
But he said, "Go away!
I'm engaged to be married to Fred."

79679 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - RAM PeterW

"That's vile and disgusting," she said.
You can't marry Freddy instead.
Your anatomy's wrong,
And you both have a dong;
So who will do what in your bed?"

79680 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - RAM PeterW

Said Ted, "You may think I'm a creep;
No longer this secret I'll keep.
I tell you no lie,
But Fred is no guy.
He's a beautiful amorous sheep!"

79681 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - RAM PeterW

A shepherd was filled with concern,
For his ram with great passion would burn
And one day was found stiff
At the foot of a cliff
From failing to see the ewe turn.

79682 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - RAM Bob Giandomenico P9011

I'm sorry, I don't give a damn
How big is that cock on that ram.
I just cannot do it;
Won't fuck it or chew it,
Though I much prefer mutton to ham.

79683 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - RAM Faerie

A shepherd at night missed his wife,
And sought out a ewe for his strife.
He groped in the dark,
And soon found his mark,
And the ram was his best friend for life.

79684 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - RAM Actaeon

There once was a shepherd from Hampshire,
Who got in a fix at a lamb shear.
For while shearing a lamb,
He got humped by a ram.
Now the seat of his pants is too damn sheer.
(prize winner in Canterbury Limerick Contest)

79685 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - RAM   Ronnie Klasskin   P8512

It's the horns that attract him, you see;
They are perfect for gripping while he
Thrusts his hard rocket
Into the eye socket;
When he squirts, he cries out with glee!

79686 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - RAM   Jule

Since I was knee-high-to-a-pup,
I've envied the life of a Tup. (Brit for ram)
'Cause give them their due,
They'd screw any ewe
Without even getting it up.

79687 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - RAM

A crippled old captain named Jed
Once kept a dead ram near his bed.
His crew thought him queer
When stuffed up its rear,
But Jed was just using the head.

79688 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - RAM   H Welchel

There was young man from Peru;
Found a sheep he was dying to woo.
He did and was hailed
Into court and then jailed,
For the sheep was a ram, not a ewe.

79689 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - RAM

Aye, Lassie, 'tis true what you state;
Sheep cloning, I must advocate.
They never nag us;
Where else the haggis?
And you'll nae find a cheaper date.

79690 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS   Les Stewart

There's locks on the box of old Jock's
Wife, stopping her from getting the pox.
Or possibly lambs,
For often she rams
The cocks of the flocks on the rocks.

79691 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS   Tiddy Ogg

You know that that sweet woolly pelt
Is especially dear to the Celt.
From Dornoch to Dyfed
They're deeply belyved;
The sight would make any heart melt.

79692 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS

There once was a young Scottish lad,
Whom lack of loving made sad.
So he did it with sheep
Because they were cheap.
Quoth he: "Ewes are really not ba-aa-aa-d!"

79693 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS   Karen B

There once was a Scotsman named Willy;
'Neath his kilt he became a bit chilly.
So he buried his piece
In the warm fluffy fleece
Of his favorite sheep he called Lilly.

79694 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS   Kasodrac

Now Lilly just stood there and baa-d,
While her body was being haa-d.
She though to herself,
Who the hell is this elf,
Who hold's himself in such high regaa-rd.

79695 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS Arden

Your speaking of ovine pursuits,
And bad-mouthing my Scottish roots,
But some Scots do say,
To get a good lay,
Stick the hind legs inside of the boots.

79696 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS Les Stewart

Ever wonder why kilts are oft' found,
As a Scots' most preferable gown?
Why dress up so scant,
Wearing skirts 'stead of pants?
It's the zippers, sheep run at its sound.

79697 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS

Green's the sod, and cold's the clay,
When I first tupped an ovidae.
A shepherd's life
Without a wife,
Leads many a lonely Scot astray!

79698 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS Oddo Von Schlong T9711

Cybercelt's sure in love with his sheep,
And a number of them he does keep.
"They're the joy of my life,"
He said to his wife,
"And with them, I'll continue to sleep."

79699 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS Jim Weaver Collection

A Scottish farmer (I swear this is true),
Spied a neighbor he thought that he knew.
So through the barbed wire,
He yells in great ire,
"Hey, MacCleod, get off of my ewe!"

79700 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS

Mick J. moved to Scotland, it's true!
Liked sheep, so he bought one or two.
The fellow next door
Hopped the fence, tried to score.
"Hey, McCloud! Get offa my ewe!"

79701 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS

He wandered the hills in his skirt;
With all of the sheep he did flirt.
But he put his pole
Into the wrong hole.
"Ouch!" said the sheep. "Damn, that hurt!"

79702 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS Faerie

There was a Scots Highlander who
Would shout, "Yoohoo to you, you ewe you!
Could you, sweet ewe,
Do with a screw?
Should you, please do, you know who!"

79703 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS John Chastaine T9711

There was a wee Scot named McHumper;
In winter (when life ain't no bumper)
He'd go out to the fold,
In the wet and the cold,
And pull on a nice wooly jumper.

79704 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS Dick Slimer T9712

Scotsmen screw sheep? Such surprise!
Whoever said that told you lies.
'Cause up at Balmoral,
They like their sex oral--
You can't pull the wool over their eyes.

79705 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS   Shakes Younger Bro T9711

That boy must of been ruttin',
If after a hog he was struttin'.
A Scot in full dress
Could have showed him, I guess,
The easiest way to fuck mutton.

79706 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS   Faerie

A Scotsman whose name was McLauren
Had a peculiar tilt to his sporran.
It seems in his sleep,
He was buggering sheep,
With objects obscene and quite foreign.

79707 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS   T9711

A Scotsman who now lives in Sutton,
Loved sheep -- they sure did push his button.
He'd take a fine lamb,
His cock in would ram,
And shag it until it was mutton!

79708 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS   Rick Limer   T9711

In Scotland the sheep are quite blue,
Melancholy, and sad, 'cause it's true.
The men want to shag us,
Then turn us to haggis;
What shit in the life of a ewe.

79709 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS   CyberCelt   T9711

Now Laddie, no more of your lip.
You'll pay very dear for that quip.
And what is so wrong
With using your dong
To make an effective sheep dip?

79710 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS   SFA

Some Scots are known to fuck sheep;
A whole flock of ewes they might keep.
None of this "Chicken Flu"
For a Scotsman will do.
It's "Sheep Fever" that makes those men weep.

79711 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS   Faerie

"Why wear a kilt?" asked a young nipper.
"Surely pants would be a lot hipper."
Said the Scot, all smiles,
"It's because, for miles,
A sheep can be hearing a zipper."

79712 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS   Les Stewart

McLeod, a Highlander true
With the sheep had a technique quite new.
This canny wee Mac
Threw the sheep on its back,
So to kiss her whilst having a screw!

79713 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS   Cyber Celt   T9711

To write limericks 'bout Scotsmen and lambs,
Here are a few things you can cram:
Clean the sheep out of silt,
Then whip up your kilt,
And always spray pecker with PAM!

79714 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS   John Chastaine   T9711

St Kilda of people's devoid;
To visit I'd be overjoyed.
They left for the main-
Land but sheep still remain,
All waiting by me to be toyed.
(St Kilda, off the coast of Scotland; no people since 1930)

79715 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS Tiddy Ogg

On Saturday night, up on Mars,
Four Scotsmen were screwing in cars,
Three lambs and a ewe;
Pretty rhythmical too;
With always three bleats to the baas.

79716 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS Friar TP9802

There once was a Scot in a kilt,
Who'd do any sheep that'd stand stilt.
A fleece he was shagging,
His balls they were dragging,
And he was in up to the hilt!

79717 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS Jim Weaver Collection

A limerick 'bout Scotsmen and sheep?
It's a task that isn't too steep.
A Wham-Bam-Thank-You-Ma'am,
With a nice highland ram;
Just lift the kilt and shove it deep!

79718 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS John Chastaine T9711

Mid tall grassland sowers and reapers,
In a land of highlander sheep keepers,
How does our friend Sam
Find a little lost lamb?
"Very satisfying," by jeepers.

79719 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS Res Ipsa

A shepherd from Cheshire's soft hills
Was always looking for thrills,
Till a sheep he molested
Loudly protested,
And sent him the veterinary's bills.

79720 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS   Anon

Those tales of Welsh girls can't be true,
There's very few Blodwyns will do
A job satisfactual,
And make men ejactual;
That's why all the Welshmen like ewe.

79721 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS   Tiddy

Mike bought him a cow and a sheep.
Said he, "Tell me wife, not a peep.
I'll milk me fine cow;
Me sheep I'll somehow
Find use when me wife's fast asleep."

79722 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - SCOTS   Travis Brasell

A farm boy, with tastes eclectic,
Screwed a ewe at a pace that was hectic.
It wasn't for passion,
He screwed in this fashion,
But the fence that he screwed through, electric.

79723 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES

While some folks might find this revolting,
Us farm boys enjoy 'lectric jolting;
It charges our yens
When we're humpin' hens,
And helps those ol' gals when they're molting.

79724 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES

When I was a tow-headed lad,
I peeked at my old gramps and dad,
Through slats in a stall,
And I can recall
The grins on their faces they had.

79725 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

I watched in amazement and shock;
They boffed an old ewe from the flock;
That ewe hushed her bleating
As they kept repeating
Those thrusts with their cocks hard as rock.

79726 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

My Gramps, with the eye of a hawk,
Caught me in my stupified gawk;
He said to me, "Trav,
It's time that we have
Our first southern gentlemen's talk."

79727 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

"A man," he said, "must do his chores
With girls, whether spouses or whores;
A man has a duty
To every live cutie
Who walks on two legs,...or on fours!"

79728 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

From that day to this, my big knob
Has faithfully done a good job
With everything feminine,
Though I prefer women in
Lieu, 'cause they all love to scob.

79729 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

So now, you must cease all your lurking.
Get busy with what you've been shirking.
No more hesitating;
The 'girls' are awaiting;
It's time, as a man, you start working.

79730 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES Travis Brasell

You know how to spin a good yarn,
But you've spent too much time in the barn,
'Cause you'd rather choose
What growls, bleats, or moos,
And for women, you don't give a darn.

79731 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES Observer

This city-boy has a different view,
About what a fellow should do
With his sexual desire,
I'll just quench my fire
With a good-looking woman or two.

79732 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES Observer

And somewhere a mother's heart shudders;
She thinks men are boats without rudders.
All guys are accursed
And you are the worst,
'Cause you have no respect for udders!

79733 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES Observer

My first time was such a fine treat
Right there in my car's backseat.
I still remember
That night in September,
That soft sweet way you did bleat.

79734 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES Gearhart

It was my first time as I say,
But this trick I did learn one day
From my dear old dad.
He said, "Listen lad --
This keeps them from getting away!"

79735 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Gearhart

To the very north-west of wild Wales
Came a man trained in financial sales,
He'd help men to borrow
Or save for tomorrow,
As he moved through old Anglesey's dales.

79736 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES

Of course, in that land full of sheep,
He soon found that he couldn't keep
From exploring the creases,
Of their lovely white fleeces,
As all round the valleys he'd creep.

79737 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES

And lads, he just cannot be blamed,
When a sweet little ewe his heart claimed,
He found her so cute,
With her legs in his boots;
After a wood nymph her he named.

79738 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES

I wonder if that was old Robbie,
Who now raises sheep as a hobby.
He trains each male lamb
In hopes that some ram
Will bleat "Let us ride, Kimo Sabe."

79739 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES

So if you should go down to Wylvia,
The locals will certainly fill ya
In on the tale,
Of this quite errant male...
The loan arranger who mounts on his Sylvia.

79740 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

T'was a warm summers eve when I met 'er;
My body was longing to pet 'er.
We rolled in the grass;
She was such a nice lass;
All the young lads were longing to get 'er.

79741 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

But I was the first one to vet her,
She'd enough wool to knit me a sweater.)
I thrust in 'er deep,
(She was such a tight sheep.)
But I still like my Black Beauty better.

79742 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Jim Weaver Collection

I hope you don't think I will weep;
I've got an appointment to keep.
I'm off for the day
For a roll in the hay,
With Barbara, my favorite sheep.

79743 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Tiddy

Do you enjoy an after-shag smoke?
Does she bleat really loud when you poke?
What puzzles me so
Is: when down you go,
Doesn't the wool make you choke?

79744 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Jule

Admitted it's best if you clip
Their fleeces before you let rip,
But giving a ram
To a cute wooly lamb's
Tradition...They call it sheep dip.

79745 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Tiddy

This year I've resolved not to harbor
A wooly ewe under my arbor,
Unless I can find
A skilled, nude, and kind
Young woman who'll work as her barber.

79746 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES

I started my year with a Ewe
Who gave me one hell of a screw.
Her pulverised meat
Was too tough to eat,
So we had to use it for stew.

79747 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES

An undercooked stew of boffed mutton,
Will run through your colon and butt 'n'
Leave in your pants
The scent of romance,
For which, we all know, you're a glutton!

79748 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES

Now don't in your lims, go too deep,
For New Zealanders screw all their sheep.
In Oz, we don't screw 'em,
We only will stew 'em
Or roast 'em and then go to sleep!

79749 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Archie

We really can't believe this of ewe;
This truth you ram down on us too!
Now be a good ovine,
Sweet lambsie divine;
Tell wether you're from Zealand New.

79750 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Archie

If ever in Wales you are stuck,
Find a sheep and then you're in luck!
Put its legs down your wellie
And belly to belly,
You'll have such a wonderful fuck!

79751 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

That shepherdess Little Bo Peep
Sold herself ever so cheap.
So she was right there
With her drawers in the air,
When a soldier came by in a jeep.

79752 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Tutta Gioia

In the afterglow, She said "Please,"
As she scrambled up from his knees,
"Oh dear Corporal Clive,
Can I have a drive?"
And he handed her over the keys.

79753 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Tutta Gioia

The engine gave out such a roar,
As she put her foot to the floor.
She sped through the farm;
Caused a great deal of harm
To three hens, fourteen ducks, and a boar.

79754 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Tutta Gioia

A dangerous bend lay ahead,
But Bo Peep drove straaight on instead.
They hit the farm gate,
But I'm glad to relate,
That neither one ended up dead.

79755 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Tutta Gioia

Bo Peep and her Little Boy Blue,
Were rescued by the local Fire Crew,
From the large stack of hay
Where the two lovers lay --
How they'd got there, they hadn't a clue.

79756 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Tutta Gioia

So little Bo Peep lost her jeep;
It ended up all in a heap.
And Little Boy Blue
Is in deep trouble too;
His corporal's stripes he'll not keep.

79757 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Tutta Gioia

Now this tale you may think is mythical,
On a theme so stereotypical.
But Clive tells the tale
Of his time spent in jail,
For miss use of a military vehicle.

79758 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Tutta Gioia

The pain of love (this ain't no rumor)
Is often a hellish consumer
Of all that is giddy;
For instance, there's Tiddy
Distraught 'cause he's stuck in his ewe more!

79759 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

Don't mock us poor perverted wretches,
Who for pretty sheep have such leches.
To get stuck's a plight
Oft met when they're tight.
Make sheep, please, of fabric that stretches.

79760 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Cloned Dolly will let you molest her
But you must continue to pester
Those cloners for cloth
That stretches. Get wroth
And tell them you want "dollyester."

79761 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Travis Brasell

Ah, innocent lad, let me tell'ee,
You go at it belly to belly;
Hold the sheep 'gainst a wall,
So as she don't fall,
And stuff her hind legs in your welly.

79762 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES

So throw off that smart city suit;
Come join me in rural pursuits.
Experience fully
A twat warm and woolly;
Be sure to remember those boots.

79763 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES

Among some, there's fear running deep,
So much so that they're losing sleep.
I'm not one of those,
My fear, overseas goes;
I'm worried 'bout Tid and his sheep.

79764 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Frank Fazed

Don't worry, Dear Frank, about me;
I haven't yet caught BSE.
And that Foot and Mouth,
Didn't get that far south.
Of anthrax too, so far I'm free.

79765 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

But face it, we all have to die,
And if that's the way I say 'bye,
It takes but days seven
To send you to heaven,
And over me sheep will not cry.

79766 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

In fact, they'll be somewhat relieved;
No more Ogg-like lambs to conceive,
That turn out randy,
Fuck anything handy,
Including the cat, I believe.

79767 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

So ladies, if you happen by,
And some handsome ram winks his eye,
Unless sex you like,
Get back on your bike,
For to mount you the bugger will try.

79768 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Tiddy Ogg

Poor lambkins were looking forlorn
In yon meadow, this bitter-cold morn,
Seeming sad and depressed
And quite lacking in zest,
Like they wished they had never been born.

79769 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

"Dear lambkins," I said, "pretty lass..."
(Sympathetically? Bet your sweet ass.)
"...I can offer you more
Than that meadow so poor;
Look, my lawn here has much lusher grass."

79770 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

Sweet lambkin, so fluffy and white,
Is now bouncing around in delight
On my lawn, unaware
That her sweet derriere
Will be mine before midnight tonight.

79771 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Peter Wilkins

"I'm Pam. A sweet baa-lamb I am.
I'm a cute little virginal ... " -- WHAM!
"It is I, Sam the ram,
Up yer clam, little Pam;
You're no longer a virginal lamb."

79772 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES

You dare to call yourself a ram?
I've got some sad news for you, Sam.
I, of course, have seen dad,
He has thrice what you had.
Grow a bit, I'm still cherry, Love, Paaaaam.

79773 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES

In Montana, a cowboy named Vince
Took a Hollywood actor in tints,
For a short horseback ride,
And a ewe they espied,
With its head firmly wedged in a fence.

79774 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Crazy Legs   T9711

In a flash, Vince dismounted his filly,
Unzipped his fly, took out his willy,
Grabbed the ewe with a hoot,
Dropped a hoof in each boot,
And proceeded to shag the sheep silly!

79775 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Crazy Legs   T9711

When the spectacle came to an end,
Old Vince didn't even pretend
That this might be unique,
He just turned 'round to speak,
Saying, "Now it is your turn, my friend!"

79776 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Crazy Legs   T9711

So the actor, a little unsteady,
Dismounted on legs of spaghetti,
Gave Vince a quick glance,
Then hiked down his pants,
Stuck his head in the fence and said, "Ready!"

79777 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES   Crazy Legs   T9711

This morning I woke from my sleep
After dreaming of Little Bo Peep;
As I reached down to play
With my ... how can I say
It? I think I've been screwing a sheep.

79778 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES

It must have crept in overnight
For I know that I didn't invite
It. I checked (as you do)
To make sure 'twas a ewe,
Then succumbed to it's woolly delight.

79779 ZOOPHILY - OVIDAE - ZSERIES

There was a young girl from Decatur,
Who was fucked by an old alligator.
No one ever knew,
How she relished that screw,
For after he fucked her, he ate her.

79780 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA L1664

A brave but quite odd gladiator
Fell in love with a young alligator.
His friends said, "You fool,
Get out of that pool,
You're expected to fight her, not mate her."

79781 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA Dean Walley P9007

While swimming across the Zambezi,
My Charlie did something quite sleazy.
He screwed a 'gator,
And then he ate 'er.
I knew crocodiles were easy.

79782 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA

Said a crocodile far up the Nile,
"While our sex ways are crude as to style,
We crocs wish to say
We have fun in our way,
And it beats human humping a mile!"

79783 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA John T. Coultard 01 P8504

Don't copulate with alligators,
Expecially not in elevators.
But once in a while,
With a mild crocodile,
It's a sure cure for wild woman-haters.

79784 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA G1182

A blond paleontologist named Joan
Fell in love with a Jurassic-aged bone.
Its size was huge,
As big as a luge,
And astride it, she'd moan and groan.

79785 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA Harry Rubin P9309

One night, down in Mexico, Tia
Got so borracho on sangria,
That she fucked an iguana,
And reported manana,
He was gentle, but had gonnorrhea!

79786 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA Jim Weaver Collection

In Miami we've a croc' from Decatur,
A genuine reptilian satyr;
A girl 'gator he found,
Started messing around,
Then said, "See you later alligator."

79787 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA Ralph T Rehwoldt P2005

Myself, I have private aversions
To the pomp that is favored by Persians.
For me, little Myrtle,
My loggerhead turtle,
Will satisfy all my perversions.

79788 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA Hugh Clary

Young Paula went down to the dock
And spread her long legs for a cock;
She got a surprise
Of incredible size:
This Aussie was screwed by a croc!

79789 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA

There once was a pervert named Bob,
Who just wanted a nice blow job.
Found a big snapping turtle,
Whose name it was Myrtle;
His dick now looks like a corncob.

79790 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA Lordzero

An oversexed lady name Myrtle
Would screw all the time with a turtle.
She'd put on a shell,
And tease him like hell,
And onto her back he would hurdle.

79791 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA Actaeon

The hare to the tortoise said, "Boo!
I can hump and pump faster than you."
But the tortoise said, "Yes,
M'dear. Nevertheless,
I'm a much better bet for a screw."

79792 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA Peter Wilkins

Here's a question designed to perplex,
About turtles about to have sex.
Since they can't really flex
Their hard outer decks,
To get the right hole, which one checks.

79793 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA John Chastaine T9710

Galapagos tortoises screw
Incredibly slowly, they do;
Take Myrtle and Fred,
They've been humping in bed
Since the summer of '72.

79794 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA Peter Wilkins

At one hump a month up her bum,
Old Fred is determined to come;
But Myrtle the tortoise
Is fraught and distraught as
Her bum is exceedingly numb.

79795 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA Peter Wilkins

Some procreation questions which vex
Are confusing, confounding, conplex;
As how turtles, you see,
Can prevent HIV
With safe sex betwixt their plated decks.

79796 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA Loren C. Fitzhugh P9604

A dinosaur pair were a wonder
When he was on top and she under.
Her whale of a tail
Knocked down trees like a gale,
And his pounding resounded like thunder.

79797 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN G2555

When a dinosaur got an erection,
He did it slow, section by section.
Gibraltar'd look small
Beside either ball,
Or Niagara by his ejection.

79798 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN G2556

A dinosaur male found his bride
Could not give him the usual ride.
For the weight of his freight
And her tail were too great,
So they fucked lying each on a side.

79799 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN G2557

When a dionsaur entered the quim
Of his mate, they had both gone to swim,
For their weight on the land
Was unliftably grand,
Including his masculine limb.

79800 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN G2558

When a dinosaur wanted a male,
She must bury a seed without fail,
Then be patient, poor dear:
It took many a year
Till a tree was upbearing her tail.

79801 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN G2559

A paleontologist, Locke,
Found a fossilized Jurassic cock.
"Is it a Tyrannosaurus?
It's long, black and porous--
And Christ! It's still hard as a rock!"

79802 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN Chandrama L0383

The Brontosaurus gets no respect;
By Velociraptors he's pecked.
But they better look out
When he starts to spout;
He can drown them in come when erect.

79803 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN

A young Russian rake named Boris,
Fell in love with a stuffed brontosaurus.
Each night you could see him
In the Moscow Museum
Caressing that Stone-age clitoris.

79804 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN G1206

A comely young cave girl named Doris,
Was raped by a male brontosaurus.
She exclaimed, "For a word,
To explain what occurred,
I'd have to consult my thesaurus."

79805 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN

A paleontologist fool
Played a joke that was really quite cruel.
In his wife's open hole
He stuck, like a pole
A stuffed Brontosaurus' tool.

79806 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN Fred Cohen   P8503

A geologist down in New Mex'
Found a fossilized dinosaur's sex.
They're short, and all tend
To bend near the end,
And they're covered with funny brown specks.

79807 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN Grand Prix Lim 321 G0415

There was a young man of Saskatchewan,
Whose penis was truly gargantuan.
It was good for large whores,
And for small dinosaurs,
And was rough enough to scratch a match upon.

79808 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN   L1739

She did not date in Early Cretaceous,
Being spiky, cold-blooded, pugnacious.
And then how many males
Go for vulva with scales
And vaginas so clammy and spacious?

79809 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN Anon

"Ninety years I have played this charade!",
Thought the Dino; "It's time to get laid!"
But when he made his move,
She was quick to reprove:
"Not this month, I'm having my decade!"

79810 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN John Miller

A paleontologist, Morris,
Discovered a weird dinosaurus.
From my findings, I'd say
This species was gay,
The appropriate name's: Megasoreass!

79811 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN Carl Ludwig Kjelsen P9505

After talking awhile, switched to sex,
Which left us both very perplexed,
'Cause she was still virgin
And I stunk like a sturgeon,
And we both were as old as T. rex.

79812 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN Anon

The once-proud pterodactyl
Lacked reproductivity skill.
They soon were extinct;
The cause has been linked
To abuse of the pteradactpill.

79813 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN VOL 6

A pterodactyl, transported in time,
Found itself charged with a crime.
It felt like high heaven
Screwing 707's,
But they crashed when their intakes got slimed.

79814 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN Actaeon

Iguanadons now are extinct,
'Cause males much preferred poking sphinc-
Ters of the same sex;
So too'd old T Rex...
Or anyway thats what I thinked.

79815 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN Tiddy Ogg

This practice, of course, soon gave birth
To a haemorrhoid plague on the Earth.
Where once there were masses
Of bronto-sore-asses,
Today you will find there's a dearth.

79816 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN Tiddy Ogg

A feared dino named Tyranno Rex
Was seeking some unnatural sex,
And unloaded his passion
In a very strange fashion,
On a human blonde bimbo named Tex.

79817 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN Harry Rubin   P9309

His website was all about sex;
A girl making love to T. rex.
His server said "Goodbye,
Your hits are too high.
And this our subscribers does vex."

79818 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN Roger Morris

A stately giraffe, when he necks,
Or a hippo, when he's having sex,
Aren't worth a tut-tut
To the bellowing rut
Of the great Tyrannosaurus Rex.

79819 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN Isaac Asimov

I walked alone by the lock,
And spied a large hollyhock.
It floated and swayed,
As I stood there dismayed;
It snuck up under my frock.

79820 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN Ericka

Those experts who studied T. Rex
Ended up psychological wrecks.
And in search of the truth,
Had to ask Dr. Ruth,
What position Rex used to have sex.

79821 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SAURIAN John E Maywood

There was a young girl who would make,
Advances to snake after snake.
She said, "I'm not vicious,
Or that superstitious!
I do it for Grandmother's sake."

79822 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Norman Douglas   P9209

Another young lady would make,
Advances to snake after snake.
Though men she had met
Got her diaphagm wet,
She wanted her glottis to shake.

79823 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   L0615

A frustrated spinster named Wanda
Became understandably fonder
Of real kinky things
Like men with cock rings,
Or sex with a huge anaconda.

79824 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Armand E Singer   908

A girl who looked like Jane Fonda,
Was riding along on her Honda.
She crashed! No surprise.
They found 'twixt her thighs.
The head of her pet anaconda.

79825 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Tiddy

So ladies, if you sate your passion,
In this quite unusual fashion,
With creatures reptilian
Curled up on your pillion,
Take care or your bike you'll be smashin'!

79826 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Tiddy

A young lady climbed up on a ladder
And attempted self-rape with an adder.
She gave a wild grasp
At the tail of the asp,
As its head penetrated her bladder.

79827 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   G1267

Said a lovely young maiden named Lake,
Most pervertedly fond of a snake,
"If my good friend, the boa,
Shoots spermatazoa,
What offspring we'll leave in our wake."

79828 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   L0614

A German explorer named Schlichter
Had a yen for a boa constrictor.
When he lifted the tail,
Achtung! It was male!
The constrictor, not Schlichter, was victor.

79829 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   G1314

There was a young artist named Victor,
Who purchased a boa constrictor.
He intended to sketch her,
But decided (the lecher!)
To fuck her instead of depict her.

79830 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES L0660

An old maid in the land of Aloha
Got wrapped in the coils of a boa;
And as the snake squeezed,
The old maid, not displeased,
Cried "Darling! I love it! Samoa!"

79831 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

There once was a pretty young miss,
Who squatted to take a good piss,
When a snake in the grass,
Flicked his tongue, licked her ass,
And emitted a lecherous hiss.

79832 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES Bob Birch P0107

A yogi named Parmimahanda,
Thought love with a cobra was danda,
'Til the flick of a fang,
In the shank of the yang,
Left him dead upon the veranda.

79833 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES G1297

There was a young man of Madras,
Who was having a boy in the grass.
Then a cobra-capello
Said, "Hello, young fellow!"
And bit a piece out of his ass.

79834 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES Norman Douglas L0488

Sue kept a python called Monty,
And lent it one day to her auntie,
Who said "This constriction
Has cause an addiction.
My nethers, he makes feel jaunty."

79835 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Tutta Gioia

If you have been poking the scar
Of rattlesnakes, you've gone too far.
It must hurt like hell
If it bites, but the swell,
Cause to percy's that made you a star.

79836 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Tiddy Ogg

My stardom, achieved through travail
Of blood, sweat, and tears on Life's trail,
Ain't brought me much luck,
But Tiddy, I'd fuck
A snake -- if you'd hold the damn tail!

79837 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Travis Brasell

So pleased is the boa constrictor;
With his forked tongue he twice gets to lick her.
But his two-headed member
Makes it hard to remember
Which one of his hemipenes dicked her.

79838 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Actaeon

A noble magician named Jake
Was sexually involved with a snake.
His organ was eaten
And his pride took a beatin'
Till revealed, it was merely a fake.

79839 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young sheik from Kuwait,
Who kept a pet krait in a crate.
His wife found him handy
When all wet and randy,
And Abdul could not get it straight.

79840 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Tutta Gioia

A torrid young doll from Samoa
Has barrels of fun with a boa...
She claims, "Men are fakes;
Any day I'll take snakes.
For they don't excrete spermatozoa!"

79841 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Grand Prix Lim 731

She said I like my sex ophidian;
The wiggles! They just make me giddy 'n
When I climax,
For more I ring Max --
A numidian hard as obsidian.

79842 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Tutta Gioia

There was a young lady named Knox,
Who kept a pet snake in her box.
It was trained not to hiss,
When she sat down to piss,
But would bite the head off of cocks. (nibble the noggins)

79843 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   L1458

Now I know it was all a mistake
Laying Kay yesterday on the lake...
For we weren't nearly through
When we tipped the canoe,
And she came...with a big water snake!

79844 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Grand Prix Lim 684

Minnehaha was washing her clothes,
Unexpectant of sorrows or woes.
A snake, a sidewinder,
Crawled in her behinder,
Wiggled 'round and came out her nose.

79845 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES L0587

There once was a merchant from France,
Who kept a life snake in his pants.
He'd get English whores
To feel in his drawers,
And all three would then madly dance.

79846 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES H Whelchel

There once was a gay young Parisian,
Who came to an awful decision.
For his sexual joys
He'd have women and boys,
And snakes too, and no supervision!

79847 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES L1507

The snake charmer had a fair daughter;
He claimed that no man had caught her.
I swore she'd be mine,
His daughtwer so fine,
And a fine fucking lesson he taught her.

79848 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES Anon

It was rumored that she was half snake,
But I thought this a lie or mistake.
Had she rattle or fangs?
Would she hiss when we banged?
In plain anticipation I ached.

79849 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

'Twas deep in the wild wood I saw her,
The snake charmer's daughter named Flora.
She spat and she hissed
To make me desist,
When first I attempted to paw her.

79850 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

Her eyes were snake-like and yellow;
The looks that she gave me wern't mellow.
Her pupils were slits;
She had scales on her tits,
And she spat when I simply said "Hello."

79851 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

Flora looked lissom and young,
As her bosom towards me she swung.
With hands on her hips,
She parted her lips,
And I saw that she had a forked tongue.

79852 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

I said, "Oh my God! Fucking Hell!"
When I saw she'd a tail, as well.
But I turned this half-serpent
Into my sexual servant,
And I'd have a fine tale to tell.

79853 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

There was no doubt that I was sore smitten,
And when I got to where Flora was sitting,
There was no need of telling,
'Cause she'd seen the swelling,
And the ways that my trews were tight-fitting.

79854 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

Her tongue flickered close to my waist,
As she sampled my masculine taste.
She gave a coy glance
So I dropped my pants,
And from now on, this tale gets debased.

79855 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

I watched as her tail writhed and coiled,
Glistening, just like it was oiled.
Would I win her or tricker --
This lady constrictor,
Or would my sex urges be foiled.

79856 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

Determined to achieve my endeavor,
I chose to be cautious and clever.
My humor and charms
Would win her to my arms;
A case of 'when' rather than 'whether'.

79857 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

Said I to the snake-maiden Flora,
"My serpentine sweeet, I implore ya'.
I've a snake of my own;
To ten inches he's grown.
If you pet him, I'm sure he'll adore ya'.

79858 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

Said Flora, the pythonesque miss,
With a barely perceptable hiss,
"Snakes have forked pricks,
Not single straight wicks.
I won't screw but I'll give it a kiss.

79859 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

Flora stood and I heard her tail rattle,
As she knelt to commence sexual battle.
Like a cobra, dick reared.
Flora's forked-tongue face neared;
She sucked and my brain grew quite addled.

79860 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

I felt her scales close to my skin
And wondered if this was a sin.
Then I saw her tail-tip,
As it played with her clit,
Flora sighed and the tail slipped in.

79861 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

The whole process didn't take long,
And I soon knew that something was wrong.
I cried out in pain --
Punctured, poisoned, insane,
From Flora's fangs deep in my dong.

79862 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

Flora rose to her feet with a hiss;
Said, "Did I tell you I bite when I kiss?
It won't take too long
To work up from your dong.
I lose all my lovers like this."

79863 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

"You see, I'm in love with my tail;
It's far better than any male.
It's prehensile and thick,
So I don't need your prick.
I can climax alone without fail."

79864 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

I felt the blood rush to my head,
Or maybe it's venom instead.
And so I left Flora,
My pricked prick grew sorer,
And I know in a day, I'll be dead.

79865 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

Now I don't need a maiden to fuck;
I just need a stroke of good luck.
If I can't get good head,
I fear I'll be dead,
From not finding a woman who'll suck.

79866 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

To a doctor to cure my vexation,
I proceeded with no hesitation.
The words that he said --
Well they filled me with dread.
"The only cure is amputation!"

79867 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES

It was deep in the forest I saw her,
The snake catcher's daughter named Laura.
She spat and she hissed
To make me desist,
When first I attempted to paw her.

79868 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Tiddy Ogg

She looked so lissom and young,
As her head toward me she swung.
With her hands on her hips,
As she parted her lips,
I saw that she had a forked tongue.

79869 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Tiddy Ogg

There was no doubt that I'd been smitten,
As I went over to see where she's sittin'.
There was no need to telling
'Cause she'd seen the swelling,
And 'round my dick her lips were fittin'.

79870 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Tiddy Ogg

The whole process didn't take long;
I soon knew that something was wrong.
I cried out in pain,
Thought that I'd gone insane,
As her fangs were sunk deep in my dong.

79871 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Tiddy Ogg

There once was a priestess of Set
Whom a shaman pursued on a bet.
Though she turned into a snake,
He won the stake,
But it's something he'd rather forget.

79872 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   G0754

Adam stared in complete disbelief
As Eve put a snake up her reef.
"You're human, by God!
Using snakes is so odd!"
Said Eve, "I've turned over a new leaf."

79873 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Actaeon

There once was a girl from Samoa,
Who did naughty things with a boa
Crammed in her butt.
They would both get in rut
As she wriggled her ass 'cross the floa.

79874 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES   Robert Cuzzort

There was a young person of Wyper,
Who fell madly in love with a viper.
With screams of delight,
He'd retire each night,
With the viper concealed in his diaper.

79875 ZOOPHILY - REPTILIA - SNAKES L1667

Once, bathing nude in a river,
Young Jen was attacked by a beaver.
And it used to be told
That the beaver was bold.
Jen's parents continue to grieve 'er.

79876 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA

A curious mammal's the beaver;
So unhygienic I had to leave her.
'Cause when I gave it a kiss,
It tasted of piss,
So I chopped off my tongue with a cleaver!

79877 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA

Old trappers were oft heard to say
The beaver was not a bad lay.
For the bugger ain't easy
For the timid or queasy,
For the tail always gets in the way.

79878 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Jim Weaver Collection

The Canadian beaver female
Is a prospect before which I pale;
But her mate I suppose,
Through his spectacles rose,
Sees only a cute piece of tail.

79879 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Hugh Oliver 118b

The female Canadian beaver
Displays an unlikely spring fever
When she cuts down a spruce
And converts it to use
As a sort of vibrator-cum-lever.

79880 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Hugh Oliver 118a

A wealthy young madam called Rouse
Ran an extremely tolerant house.
For ten bob a show,
You could let yourself go,
And bugger a little pet mouse.

79881 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Anon

A lazy old rat, for a stunt,
Built a nest in a prostitute's cunt.
The cat, with much laughter,
Came tumbling in after,
And got himself lost in the hunt.

79882 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA G1332

Mrs Gopher repined with a whine,
"Picking YOU for a mate was just fine.
For a gutsy young gopher,
YOU'RE a bum and a loafer...
You dig holes but you never dig mine!"

79883 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Grand Prix Lim 11

I know you'll think I'm a louse,
But lately I've found it just grouse
To use a new trick
And pleasure my dick,
By carelessly fucking a mouse.

79884 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA

You hold them in gloves made of velcro,
Inserting yourself fairly slow.
They stretch and they squeak;
Their ribs give a creak --
That's when they will burst, don't you know.

79885 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA

It works like a treat with most mice;
They come when I've done it just thrice.
I couldn't care less
'Bout all of the mess --
The cat licks it up in a trice.

79886 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA

You're better off buggering mice;
Their bum is as tight as a vice.
And don't ever worry
About saying sorry;
They never come back for it twice.

79887 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA

Please tell me, just how do you get
Your dick into a wee mouse slit?
Must be needle thin,
To get that thing in,
And guess it's a really tight fit.

79888 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA

There was a young man from Argento
Who performed an experiment-o;
He was labeled perverted
When -- gerbil inserted --
He was caught in flagrante rodento!

79889 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA

Cried a guinea pig, cursing his fate,
"If Nature had just made ME great,
I'd use man to experiment
And breed him to weariment,
To see what odd things HE'D create."

79890 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Grand Prix Lim 665

An innocent chap named McBean,
In sex ways is terribly green.
With a choice between girls
And all else, he picks squirrels,
Which in parks makes for quite a rare scene!

79891 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA G1273

Bill's pet mouse chewed a hole in his pocket,
And his pecker went off like a rocket.
Though you laugh at the site,
He laughed with delight!
Until you have tried it, don't knock it.

79892 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Limericks Naughty & Gay

I've never tried fucking a bear;
It simply does not seem quite fair.
So my latest vice
Is buggering mice,
And the cat will clean up what's left there.

79893 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Archie

And I shudder to think of the mice
You've deflowered without asking twice!
Even my cat
Turns his nose up at that --
It's hardly a civilized vice!

79894 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA

Mickey Mouse heard a horse whinny,
And up the stud's cock he did shinny.
The tiny horse sighed,
As the mouse opened wide;
For this mouse was quite used to Minnie.

79895 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Jim Weaver Collection

Said the famous composer, R. Strauss,
When asked why he buggered a mouse,
"Though its cunt is quite tiny,
On occasion its heiny
Will stretch quite as big as a house."

79896 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA L0651

There was an old spinster named Rice
Who was frightened of little grey mice,
Till one crept up her cunt,
And she cried with a grunt,
"Oh God! What a thrill beyond price!"

79897 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA .G1332

Dear Teacher, Tidd won't be at school.
With rodents he's playing the fool.
The kid ought to check, er,
Where he puts his pecker:
A mousetrap's attached to his tool.

79898 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA

A porcupine, when she's in heat,
Will grasp any stick she may meet.
She'll straddle the twig,
While attempting to frig;
When you're horny, it's really a treat.

79899 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Actaeon

To the pig it was just so unkind...
His wife left him in such a bind...
With a rodent all prickly,
And quills covered thickly,
She ran off leaving Porky to pine.

79900 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA TuttaGioia

The HORRENT hairs of porcupine
Are very more useful than mine;
They ward off fierce foes,
Like armored clothes,
And block out UV from sunshine.

79901 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Chris Papa

A porcupine spied sexing FOLKS,
And said, "Humans are sure Nature's jokes.
If you're lacking in quills,
Sex can't give you the thrills
That a porcupine gets poking pokes!"

79902 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Grand Prix Lim 887

An oversexed porcupine lush
Tried to woo a long-handled hairbrush.
She nibbled its dong
All day, all night long;
Now her mouth is encrusted with thrush.

79903 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Nancy Henry-Kline P9307

Porcupine sex needs a seasoner
To make the encounter more pleasoner.
Of his nibbling he's fond
And if she responds,
He stands on his hind legs and peasoner.

79904 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Actaeon

A horny old trapper named Rex,
Liked the risks of wild porcupine sex.
But incredible luck,
His dick never got stuck,
But his balls were just pitiful wrecks.

79905 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA L1555

Sheep are great but better yet still,
A porcupine is the ultimate thrill.
Once you have tried
Such a prickly ride,
You will possess real skill with the quill.

79906 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA John Henry

A lecherous pervert named Pat
Attempted to fuck his pet rat.
He wrapped it in tape
So it couldn't escape,
But it split 'cause his cock was too fat.

79907 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Anon

Said an old taxidermist in Burrell,
As he skillfully mounted a squirrel,
"The excess of tail is
Obstructive to phallus;
One's much better off with a girl."

79908 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA L0583

The young girl who screwed a banana
Lived somewhere out on the savannah,
And had just a squirrel
To pleasure and drill
Her, lacking a good sized Havana!

79909 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA

There once was a fairy name Cyril,
Who was had in the woods by a squirrel.
And he liked it so good,
That he stayed in the wood
Just as long as the squirrel was virile.

79910 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA L0590

There once was a student named Lynn,
Whose prick was the size of a pin.
It was no good for girls
But just great for squirrels,
Who squealed with delight with it in.

79911 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA

There was an odd fellow named Gropper
Who was famed as a maidenhead popper.
When he couldn't get girls,
He was known to chase squirrels--
A whimsy some felt was improper.

79912 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Grand Prix Lim 788 G1248

A steaming young stallion named Gentry
Confessed while effecting an entry,
"Where once I jabbed squirrels,
Now I jab only girls,
Squirrels being so damned elementary..."

79913 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Grand Prix Lim 30

There once was a man that I knew,
Who tried to teach squirrels to screw.
His bruises and cuts
And cracked open nuts,
May prove a good lesson to you!

79914 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA Phil T

A beaver has mighty long teeth;
Plus, Gawd knows what else, underneath;
She'll nibble your woody,
Like choice tooty fruity;
The shavings will hang like a wreath!

79915 ZOOPHILY - RODENTIA

While repairing his automobile,
A zoologist couldn't conceal
Unmistakable panic
When a mechanic
Suggested that he'd blown a seal.

79916 ZOOPHILY - SEALS Don Moore P9203

A dune buggy fan at the wheel,
Lost control of his automobile.
He crashed into the sea,
Woke up and got free,
And found he had blown a few seals.

79917 ZOOPHILY - SEALS Actaeon

An Eskimo up in Inuvik
Was richly endowed and to pruvik,
He harpooned a seal
Which so loved the feel,
That nothing on earth will remoovik.

79918 ZOOPHILY - SEALS Hugh Oliver 112d

A lady lay on the beach
With her jar of K-Y within reach.
She lubed up a seal
And came with a squeal,
When he put his ramrod up her breech.

79919 ZOOPHILY - SEALS Actaeon

A young Eskimo lad from Siberia
Saw his love-life grow drearier and drearier;
For his passion was split
Betwixt polar bear tit
And a certain male walrus' posterior.

79920 ZOOPHILY - SEALS O. Parrish O'Mann P8410

A round-bottomed babe from Mobile
Longed for years to be screwed by a seal.
But out at the zoo,
They just said, "No can do."
Though the seal is all hot for the deal.

79921 ZOOPHILY - SEALS Grand Prix Lim 347 G1285

A walrus shaft hides a bone "oosik"
Which stiffens his rod to make music.
With a flipper he pointed
At some sheep he'd anointed:
"Just the sight of it made that poor ewe sick."

79922 ZOOPHILY - SEALS Jim Weaver Collection

I've caught me a nice baby seal;
The cute furry thing's my next meal.
Before she is cooked,
She's going to be fooked.
It sure makes the little one squeal!

79923 ZOOPHILY - SEALS Kim and Sam

A lecherous damsel named Kelly
Loved the feel of a seal on her belly.
She sighed, "It's celestial,
Though horribly bestial,
And when coming in heat, are they smelly!"

79924 ZOOPHILY - SEALS G1263

A horny old maid named Lucille
Took up with a runaway seal.
She love to give head
To her pet pinniped,
While tickling his ass with an eel.

79925 ZOOPHILY - SEALS OgniGioia

A man on the beach after dusk
Was consumed with aquatical lust.
A walrus emerged
With a similar urge,
And the two took each other to tusk.

79926 ZOOPHILY - SEALS Actaeon

There was an old sow in the barn
Had twenty three piglets, by darn.
"I curse that old boar,"
She said with a roar,
"Oh, when will ever I larn!"

79927 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

An old desert rat called Burdew,
Came to town one day for a screw.
He threw down a quarter
And drawled out, "That orter
Cover a quick poke or two."

79928 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Nick Scales

The madam looked very askance
At the grime on his shirt and his pants,
His scruffy grey beard,
The eyes that went weird,
And the odor that wasn't from France.

79929 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Nick Scales

"Old Fellow", she said with a grin,
"For a quarter, I'll let you right in,
To a room that's just ripe
For a man of your type,
And a gal that's ideal for your sin."

79930 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Nick Scales

The prospector's eyes went aglow,
As the fires began burning below.
His hands started shaking,
And his knees were a-quaking.
It was plain he was raring to go.

79931 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Nick Scales

So they led him out back of the place,
To a shed with just enough space,
For the fattest pink sow,
He'd seen anyhow,
With a sort of sweet smile on her face.

79932 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Nick Scales

Burdew shoved everyone aside,
Slammed the door and was quickly astride
His porky delight,
Where he spent the whole night,
In a passionate piggyback ride!

79933 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Nick Scales

At daybreak, Burdew poked his head
Out of the tumbled-down shed,
With a satisfied sigh,
He said, "Miss Piggy and I
Will be having our breakfast in bed."

79934 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Nick Scales

There was an Old Person of Cheadle
Who was put in the stocks by the Beadle,
For consorting with pigs
Wearing makeup and wigs,
In positions both astride and foetal.

79935 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Edwardian Leer 085

A pig in a poke got to thinking
That his sausage would do better linking
His groin to a sow,
So he boinked one and pow --
Five piglets popped out. They were stinking!

79936 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE

There was a young man of Nantucket,
Took a pig in a thicket to fuck it.
Said the pig, "Oh, I'm queer,
Get away from my rear.
Come around to my front and I'll suck it."

79937 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE L0623

A sodomite pervert, Lord Horning
(His cronies are all in deep mourning)
Attempted to score
Cornholing a boar --
An action that quick died aborning.

79938 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Armanad Singer P0010

The Earl of Sandwich one day got high
And screwed his prize pig in her sty.
From this shameful coitus
Came a very strange foetus --
A gigantic ham sandwich on rye!

79939 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Michael Weinstein P8308

'Tis one happy habit of mine
To frolic with fat, fertile swine;
But, lo, my derangement
Has caused an estrangement
Between me and all of my kine.

79940 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Travis Brasell

My morals, agreed, are quite loose.
However, I shant with a moose.
Nore even a gander
Endeavor to pander,
For risk of not getting a goose.

79941 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Travis Brasell

There was a pig farmer named Gary;
When his sow's were in heat, wouldn't tarry.
Charlotte sure did protest
When he fondled her breast,
And refused his proposal to marry.

79942 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

A randy pig farmer name Frye,
Liked to get off his rocks in the sty.
Though polite in the main,
He was heard to complain,
"The sows won't look me in the eye!"

79943 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Joe Long

Oinked the boar, "This I know will concern ya,
But since I've developed a hernia,
I'm so dad-blamed sore
I can no longer bore,
So I'm forced at this moment to spurn ya."

79944 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Cow Sheep Petersen Rhodes

There once was a fellow named Fogg,
Who attempted to bugger a hog.
While engaged in his frolics,
The hog ate his bollocks,
And now he's a eunuch, by God.

79945 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE L0602

While out on the farm, Mr. Jay
Saw a lad fucking pigs in the hay.
Said Jay, "Why you brat!
Tell me who taught you that?
Stand back and I'll show you the way."

79946 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1151

My old hog, she sure ain't no chicken,
And so, when I go put my dick in
Her twat, she don't feel
A thing, yet she'll squeal,
Which adds to the joy of pig stickin'.

79947 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE

When performing with human pig fuckers,
Most pigs demand cash when they puckers.
They don't take a chance,
They get paid in advance;
Pig fucking's killed plenty of suckers.

79948 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE G1301

My tool had a terrible ache on;
A Sow I decided to take on.
I was passing her sty
When she gave me the eye,
And said: "Hey big boy, let's make some bacon!"

79949 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE

That sow Dick was trying to sell us,
His wife hates the sight of, they tell us.
For he diddles this pig
With a stick or strong twig,
Till the smile on its face makes her jealous!

79950 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE G1317

There once was a farm boy, achin';
No girls were there for the takin'.
Save for a pig
That he really did dig;
Now our dear boy's making bacon.

79951 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Les Stewart

A warped taxidermist from Stoke
Was stuffing a pig in a poke.
Said the porkee, "Hey Fred!
I'm quite far from dead.
Is this your idea of a joke?"

79952 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Bill Wall

There was a young man from Muskegan,
Who got an erection -- a big 'un!
It would not deflate
And he was irate;
The only slit 'round was a pig one!

79953 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Marlene

Little Willie, while porking a pig,
Found his weenie a little too big.
It developed a list,
A lopsided twist,
Which it bears to this day as his sig.

79954 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

There was a young man of Newminster Court
Buggered a pig, but his prick was too short.
Said the hog, "It's not nice,
But pray take my advice,
Make tracks, or by the police you'll be caught."
(Published in 1897)

79955 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE L0626

A strange case has unfolded near Worcester
Involving a sow and a rooster.
This spring they have mated,
And the farmer has stated
"This is something I'll never get used to."

79956 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE W. W. Lotz

A hog rancher just east of Macon
With a particular sow was quite taken.
He spared her from dinner
And put his meat in her
And that cute little pig cooked his bacon.

79957 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Actaeon

Young Gary plays mighty fine gigs,
And whops out some foot-stomping jigs.
He'd be sharper than cactus
If only he'd practice,
But he spends too much time fucking pigs.

79958 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Cyber Celt T9710

I'm sick of the shagging of ewes,
A subject that gives me the blues.
All that wool 'round the twat,
I don't find it too hot.
I'd rather a pig on my cooze.

79959 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Cyberhog T9711

I must say I've never had cow
But drunk once, I did enjoy sow.
That squealing and gripping
Of pig pussy dripping...
The tightest I've found up till now!

79960 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Tutta

Never again shall I hunt
For pussy or nookie or cunt.
I don't need no cat,
'Cause better than that
Is the pig I bought as a runt.

79961 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE

There's a question designed to perplex,
About what to use for your sex.
I don't want a sheep,
For they're ugly and cheap;
In a pig, my dick I'd rather flex!

79962 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

I wrote of the shagging of sheep,
And said it was all yours to keep,
For I'd rather have pork
At the end of my dork,
Each night before I go to sleep.

79963 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Cyberhog T9711

I find quite malicious this dig
You've made of my grand, manly rig,
The which I keep clean
By porking the lean,
Pure puss of my prize-winning pig.

79964 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE

A lady from Palma, Majorca,
Each day took a pig for a walk. A
Few minutes would pass
Then she'd lay on the grass,
And encourage the porker to pork 'er.

79965 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE

There once was a fag from Des Moines
Whose nephews would finger his groin.
He said to his sis,
"There ain't nothing amiss.
Not like Dad in the barn, porkin' loin!"

79966 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Jim Weaver Collection

Now girl, what's the matter with you?
Turn down mutton and last week a gnu.
You'd prefer a man
To a razorback ham,
With a prick that is truly corkscrew?

79967 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE John Miller

A farmer from Northern N.Y.
Decided he'd like to scr. p.
So he picked out a sow
Who got pregnant somehow.
I hear they soon will v. the st...

79968 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Hugh Clary

A boar has a corkscrew, so now
If you use your straight tool on a sow,
The pig will be pissed
By your lack of a twist --
Better resurrect Bessie the cow.

79969 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE John Miller

Said a farm boy, suppressing a giggle,
"I shore like the way them sheep wiggle.
And when there's no ewe
Who'll give me a screw,
I figger, that somewhere a pig'll."

79970 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Norm Storer

While forming my coming year's vows,
I decided to stop fucking cows.
To stand on a stool
Is playing the fool
And it's easier buggering sows.

79971 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE G1342

The teeth of a pig can be vicious,
And if the sow's feeling malicious,
Best keep your pudenda
Away from that end o'
The beast or your wick'll have fissures.

79972 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE

There was an old person of Sark,
Who buggered a pig in the dark.
The swine, in surprise,
Murmured, "God blast you eyes,
Do you take me for Boulton* or Park*?"
(* - Famous homosexual trial of 1870)
79973 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE L0642

There was an old fellow named Pine
Who traded his wife for a swine.
He remarked with a giggle
That he got far more wriggle,
And even the dead ones were fine.

79974 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE Albin Chaplin 3024-1171

I'm learnin' from daddy the boar
'Bout leavin' the sweetest sows sore.
This makin' of bacon
Involves lotsa shakin' --
And then you just walk out the door.

79975 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE

An obnoxious old prick from Prague,
Had a wife who resembled a hog.
He exploited her grunting
By taking her hunting
For truffles she found in the fog!

79976 ZOOPHILY - SUIDAE F. D. Zone

There was a young man named St. Clair,
Who tried to make love to a bear.
But the nasty old brute,
Took a swipe at his root,
Leaving nothing but testes and hair.

79977 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE L0599

There was a young girl named Miss Randall,
Who kept a young bear cub to dandle.
She said, "In a pinch
This bear cub's six inch
Is almost as good as a candle."

79978 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE L0634

An Afghan who strayed by its lair,
Got screwed in the ass by a bear.
But up by the Khyber,
They're men of such fiber,
That the bear was far worse for the wear!

79979 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Vassar W. Smith P9307

A zoo friend and I were desirous
Of a tame circus bear named Osiris.
We snuck in at leisure
And gave her such pleasure,
She begged for her owners to hire us.

79980 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Actaeon

There was a young lady of Claire,
Who was madly pursued by a bear;
When she found she was tired,
She abruptly expired.
But that horny old bear didn't care.

79981 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Edwardian Leer 008 P9306

Don't ever try screwin' a bruin,
For while it may love what it's doin',
It shoves with such force,
Just like a stud horse,
You're left with your cleft in a ruin!

79982 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE G1183

Said a bear to a boy at the zoo,
"My dinner is long overdue.
If the keepers don't hurry,
My lad, that's your worry;
I might make a dinner of you.

79983 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Joseph S Newman

There was a young girl of Eau Claire,
Who once was attacked by a bear.
While chased in a field,
She tripped and revealed
Some meat to the bear that was rare.

79984 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE L0598

A hot grizzly sow found a hunter,
And asked him to eat out her cunter.
Surprised, he refused
And so was abused.
His features are now somewhat blunter.

79985 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Actaeon

There was a young fellow named Sayers
Who only made love to the bears.
He put in his time waiting
Till they were hibernating,
And he'd get them asleep in their lairs.

79986 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Albin Chaplin

A messy old maid named Miranda
Corrupted a meek giant panda,
Who rogered her bum
Till it toppled off numb,
Every evening upon her veranda.

79987 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE G1284

There once was a zoo fan, an editor,
Who essayed to make love to a predator.
She lay on a chair
And was laid by a bear.
She had style, for that I will credit her.

79988 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Actaeon

A polar bear lay on his back,
And was giving himself quite a whack.
This drew a large crowd,
And a fan said aloud,
"I bet he'd be good in the sack!"

79989 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Actaeon

An old sodomite hunter named Baer
Tracked a very large beast to its lair,
And proceded to do it
(Yes of course, I mean screw it):
Now he looks like a slice of Gruyere.

79990 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Armand E Singer 923

I'm often quite horny and drunk,
And that beast, he sure was a hunk.
Horny in the woods,
He gave me the goods,
That bear boffed me right in my trunk!

79991 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Fizzia

There was an old person of Ware,
Who had an affair with bear.
He explained, "I don't mind,
For it's gentle and kind,
But I wish it had slightly less hair."

79992 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE

There was a young fellow from Tajik,
Whose love life was terribly tragic,
'Til he met a she-bear,
Who at him did tear,
And his dick just unfolded like magic.

79993 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE

I mated a girl with a bear,
'Cause I wanted to know if she'd dare.
She said it was nice,
But she'd not do it twice.
I just hope the bear doesn't care.

79994 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE AA

I once wandered into the trees
In search of a girl who would please,
But the best I could do
Was a bear with the flu;
Well, at least I avoided disease.

79995 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Norm Storer P0011

But bears are impractical lovers!
You can't get them under the covers.
And I've not the length,
Endurance, or strength
To satisfy one of the buggers.

79996 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE

There once was a man from Bel Air,
Who wanted to romance a bear.
He pulled down his pants
To begin the romance.
He now has one ball and some hair.

79997 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Marc Monroe

Miss Haverford on her veranda,
Often stood with the utmost candor
There many an hour.
When things went sour,
She'd quietly do it with her panda.

79998 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE The Ghost Who Writes

How many times must I tell you?
Get your sorry ass out of my igloo!
Your bestial way
With a polar bear stray
Is more than I'll ever get into.

79999 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Raceway

As the snow falls softly on down,
It's so still that you can't hear a sound,
Except for the thumping
Of Pooh Bears humping,
Deep in their dens underground.

80000 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE MrMalo

There once was a man who would fuck
Any thing from a sheep to a duck.
And without a care,
He jumped on a bear!
Talk about pressing your luck!

80001 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Archie

In this, there's a lesson to learn
'Bout controlling the passions that burn.
The bear turned around,
Threw his ass to the ground,
And said, "Buddy, now it's my turn!"

80002 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Archie

A maiden, so slender and fair,
Was attacked by a big grizzly bear.
And then dragged to his den
And assaulted again --
Which gave the poor girl quite a scare.

80003 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Anon

A man met a cute female bruin;
In minutes, the two began wooin'.
In the dark, the male bear
Failed to notice him there,
And soon the man's loins lay in ruin.

80004 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Actaeon

I wonder if any out there
Ever tried to make love with a bear.
Big, hairy, and vicious,
But most say delicious,
For you see, they don't really care.

80005 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Archie

Making love to a Bruin
Turned out to be my ruin.
While I was fucking,
The bear wasn't sucking,
Instead on my head he was chewin'.

80006 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Puff Adder

I once got it on with a griz;
I tell you it's none of your biz.
But one word to heed:
To them you're just feed.
They'll want more than a teaspoon of jizz.

80007 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE H WHELCHEL

One night a girl had an affair
With a fellow all covered with hair.
His enormous red whang
Gave her a wonderful bang--
She'd been diddled by Smokey the Bear.

80008 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE G1179

A girl camper once had an affair
With a fellow all covered with hair.
When she gave him his hat,
She realized that
She'd been had by Smokey the Bear.

80009 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Donald Dimock

There once was a hairy old grizzly
Who harried the she-bears quite busily.
He spent hours each day
Hunting lay after lay--
And afterward, staggered home dizzily.

80010 ZOOPHILY - URSIDAE Norm Storer

There was an old man in a hat
Who was asked if he'd marry a bat.
"An unusual idea,"
He remarked, "but I fear
I shall certainly never do that."

80011 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER

Bat sex is often high-strung;
He first eats her out with his tongue.
While they cling to a shelf,
His rod thrusts by itself--
A male bat is always well-hung.

80012 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Actaeon

I once heard a story like that,
A mammologist with a bat.
His loins were on fire;
He tried a vampire.
His dick is now bloodless and flat.

80013 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Annie Jay

I wonder, did some early force
Predestine my bestial course?
As a child was I found
At a merry-go-round,
Riding under the carousel horse?

80014 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Lassie's Lover TP9901

What's with this obsession, bovine?
It's not been a desire of mine;
Nor mules, dogs, or ewes,
Would I ever choose
Over women -- I must draw the line.

80015 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Observer

Those animals I'd never pick,
But, every man to his own kick.
They just ain't my speed;
Although I'll concede:
At times I'm impressed by a chick!

80016 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Observer

So how could a cow be appealing,
And arouse an amorous feeling.
And though I'll refrain,
Could someone explain
Those love secrets they've been concealing?

80017 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Observer

Though she surely won't bless you with babies,
A heifer can pose a few maybes.
With a flapping fruit bat,
You can avoid all of that --
What a helluva way to get rabies!

80018 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER John Miller 0311

Now bats for a change (so you say)
Are better than heifers. OK?
You give them a go,
But I think you should know,
That FRUIT bats are probably gay.

80019 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER PeterW

Oh please tell me this isn't so!
Homosexual's not my way to go.
When I screw a horse,
It's a filly of course:
Not a thing's wrong with this guy, you know!

80020 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER John Miller

Listen boys, and don't forget;
Animals are only to PET!
You feel bad, no doubt,
But I can't figure out,
Do you need a doc, or a vet?

80021 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Kaylin

Hedgehogs are really quite quilly;
If one is gay, this is not silly.
One hopes he's on top
When he's ready to pop,
Or he'll puncture the other guy's willie.

80022 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Anon

A hedgehog has pricks of its own;
When mating, the male ones all groan.
Those sharp pointy bits
Makes sex just the pits,
So often they mate on the phone.

80023 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Archie

A small furry mole from Madras is
Quite happy in mountainous passes,
While digging around
With his nose underground
Eating treacle and fondling mole-asses.

80024 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Peter Wilkins

There was a young lady, Miss Ohswill,
Who once sat herself down on a mole's hill.
The resident mole,
Stuck his head up her hole,
The lady's in bliss, but the mole's ill.

80025 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER L0662

There was a young man from Woods Hole,
Who had an affair with a mole.
Though a bit of a nancy,
He did like to fancy
Himself in the dominant role.

80026 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Anon L0663

There was an old lecher named Sholes
Who longed to deflower young moles.
Although he aspired,
He was always too tired,
After digging them out of their holes.

80027 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Jim Weaver Collection

The tiniest animal, the shrew,
Is known for the three-second screw.
He'll repeat it at will,
On any mole hill,
And his head is all that turns blue.

80028 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER G1321

A rich yuppie girl in a Beemer
Made love one fine day to a lemur.
She came to adore
His four on the floor,
And his stick shift proceeded to ream her.

80029 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Actaeon

This dame was addicted to game,
And not to those pets who are tame.
So she was quite mild
Unless it was wild,
And then how she'd act, was a shame.

80030 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Archie

Farmer George, when he wanted a screw,
Stepped out naked; his pecker on view.
It attracted the sows,
Turkeys, ducks, hens and cows,
With an oink, gobble, quack, squawk and moo.

80031 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER

The noise woke his wife Peggy May
Who said, "Dobbin? I want us to play.
If old George gets it out
Why should I do without...
Ohmygod, you're enormous today!"

80032 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER

There once was a young man called Potter,
Whose girlfriend resembled an otter.
About three feet long,
Smooth brown fur, fairly stong:
No one quite liked to ask where he'd got her.

80033 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Michael Palin

There was a young skunk name of Bart,
Who had frequent affairs of the heart;
Alas, he went blind,
And what did he find?
He'd fallen in love with a fart.

80034 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Ed Potts P8511

There was a sad singer named Mick
Whose penis was but a mere stick.
But then he proceeded
To find what he needed:
A skunk who required a small prick.

80035 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER G1280

There once was a gal from Montrose,
And a trip to the jungle she chose.
If asked why to go,
She answered: The rhino --
I'll sit on his long pointy nose.

80036 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Retze Faber

Not pretty's this tale about Gosse
(I'll separate truth from the dross);
As not everyone knew,
He was found and the zoo,
With his dick up a rhinoceros.

80037 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Armand E Singer 886

"We refuse", said two men from Australia,
"Bestiality this saturnalia,
For now, we bethink us,
The ornithorhynchus
Is our down-under type of mammalia."

80038 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Isaac Asimov

A scientist paired a male bradypus
By mistake with a randy he-platypus.
Said the sloth, "I find siring
Is really too tiring.
I would have liked to try had he had a puss."

80039 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER John Eggerton P0104

Hey Lightbulb, go out on the veldt,
And emulate many a Celt.
Go find the rear end
Of a four-legged friend,
And plunge percy deep in the pelt.

80040 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Tiddy Ogg

A horny near-sighted white rhino
Jumped a female, evidently albino.
But a hippo she was,
And she started to cuss,
Till she decided his dick was divino.

80041 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Jim Weaver Collection

Hermione Gingold's big brother
Kept a cage with a something or other.
It became rather tame
So he gave it a name
And it somehow wound up as a mother.

80042 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Don Moore P0112

If Belize were a statue of Venus,
Just waiting for someone obscenus
To polish her bust,
I'd give her a dust
And beget an ethereal genus!

80043 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER

At the zoo an old keeper named Phelps,
From the lioness seized her two whelps.
Then he buggered the pair
And he said, "I declare
They are good, but I can't stand the yelps."

80044 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin 3024-1169

His twin brother, a keeper named Mel
Shoved his prick in a skunk and said, "Hell,
It is better than scroon
An old yak or racoon,
But you have to get used to the smell."

80045 ZOOPHILY - ZOTHER Albin Chaplin 3024-1170

There once was a man from Schenectady
About whom it was said, "How the heck did he,
Fuck skunks and bullfrogs,
Bats, lizards, and dogs,
All with the same verve and alacrity?"

80046 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

Erica had a big brown beaver;
With it she was a great achiever.
She's done snakes and dogs,
Koala bears, hogs,
And even a golden retriever.

80047 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

I wanted somthing new for my pleasure,
So I bought a wee sheep for my leisure;
A donkey, a cow,
Some hens and a sow;
Then a ten-dollar whore for good measure!

80048 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL CyberCelt T9710

Said the Aggie, "At school I was taught
That book learning would all come to naught
Unless learned by doing.
So I was pursuing
Animal Husbandry -- till I got caught.

80049 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Arthur Deex P9009

A zookeeper out in Decatur,
Was said by his wife to betray her.
While he worked he would fuck,
First a snake, then a duck,
And a deer, and a bear, and a 'gator.

80050 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL

There's no cleaner dick, you can bet,
Than mine, and I'm free from regret,
For spending my wealth
To keep up the health
Of me and my stock -- ask the vet!

80051 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Travis Brasell

On tiring of females that cluck;
I've moved on to turkey and duck,
Then humped the caboose
Of a tender young goose,
While teaching a calf how to suck.

80052 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL

The cow I'll be leaving alone;
The bishop and sheep I'll postpone.
Though I do get a rise
If I fantasize
'Bout the holes in the dyke. (stifled groan)

80053 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Anon

A fellow who lived in Dakar
Loved his pets, but he took it too far.
It was said, with restraint,
That his actions were quaint,
But in fact, they were truly bizarre!

80054 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Robert Elliot

Confessed an old bachelor named Boggs,
"My heart palpitates for big dogs,
And my amorous forces
Do include docile horses,
But no way that I'd do it with hogs."

80055 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Armand E Singer P0305

Down here on the ranch, nothing's strange.
In fact, our perversion's wide range
Covers sex with wild cats,
Buffalo, and fruit bats,
And, of course, these old dogs with the mange.

80056 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL

There's a dream that I think I will share,
That involves both a cow and a bear,
Which I had in a way,
That I really can't say,
But the cow's great, the bear was just fair.

80057 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Bob Birch P0107

A stalwart young fellow named Galion,
Was given the Pervert's Medallion.
For he buggered a cow
As he stood on a sow,
While he sucked off a Percheron stallion.

80058 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Albin Chaplin 3024 G1242

We know you keep sowing wild oats,
In fields and on farms and in boats,
With ladies and cows
And occasional sows,
But now you're addicted to goats?

80059 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Archie

I know sex with critters is wrong,
But for action I yearn and long.
So out in the fields,
Amongst tall wheat yields,
I'm desperate to service my dong.

80060 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL

That lecherous sodomite Don
Chased animals hither and yon;
He favored young dingos
But even flamingos,
If pink enough, turned the guy on.

80061 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Armand E Singer 758

Animal lovers, Unite!
If you're screwing a creature tonight,
Please join our crusade
And before you get laid,
Make sure you are doing it right!

80062 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL John Miller

Tonight I'll be screwing a sheep;
It's cheaper than payng Bo-peep,
And further I find
That a ewe doesn't mind
If I have a post-coital sleep.

80063 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Peter Wilkins

I'm glad to see Peter has blurted
This out: That he's now been converted
To warm wooly twats,
In pastoral plots.
His pleasure won't now be averted.

80064 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Tiddy Ogg

There was a young girl of Milan
Who never had fucked with a man.
But she fucked in a bog
With a St. Bernard dog,
A pig, and an orangutan.

80065 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Albin Chaplin 3024 G1281

A messy young biddy named Bessy
Said, "Sure, I'm aware that I'm messy...
When I'm through with the dogs,
I go sleep with the hogs...
Why the hell should I try to be dressy.

80066 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Grand Prix Lim 632

An eminent lady named Galions
Was screwed by a bull and two stallions,
Then a St. Bernard dog
And a fine Polish hog,
And a host of assorted rapscallions.

80067 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1141

A stern wrathful God spoke to Kevin,
"You'll never get into my Heaven,
You've done it with shoats,
With dogs, sheep, and goats --
I've totaled some 127."

80068 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Armand E Singer 475

A duck I just never would rape,
And I would never fuck an ape.
But a hampster I've done;
I must say it's fun
As long as it's wrapped in duct tape.

80069 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Bleek

There was a young man with the itch,
Who, because he was not at all rich,
Had to harbor his tail
In any female,
A duck, or a sow, or a bitch.

80070 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL L0609

Young Reggie needs six fucks a day;
Just look what he's rogered today:
Two ducks and a cow,
A sheep and a sow,
And a mare that he took in mid-neigh.

80071 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Archie

There was a young man of Australia,
Who went on a wild bacchanalia.
He buggered a frog,
Two mice and a dog,
And a bishop in fullest regalia.

80072 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL L0575

For bestiality cat-houses shine.
There are more than just cats in their line.
A sheep or a cow
Or a loving young sow
Or with care, a nice sweet porcupine.

80073 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Theo Heller P9205

No gorilla would risk human spawn;
Tales of women and bulls make me yawn;
But some ladies of note
Have made do with a goat,
And Leda was had by a swan.

80074 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

Very horny was Percival Ballew,
He was frantic for something to screw.
Well he found him a sow,
Two goats and a cow,
And a salesman from Kalamazoo.

80075 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Jim Menger P9206

I've always been 'Travis' who'll plow
With ewes or a sow or a cow,
Or women who're sleazy
With boobs nice and squeezy;
So, call me, m'dear, 'Jack-Me-Now!'

80076 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Travis Brasell

Jack the Lad? No offence was intended.
Forgive me? I'm down on knees bended.
To show I'm sincere
I'll keep pouring beer,
Until the offence is all mended.

80077 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Michelle

And if you still smart from the slight,
I'll come 'round to yours tonight,
With oils of sweet clover,
A massage all over,
And some wine to ensure you sleep tight!

80078 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Michelle

A tourist relaxing in Ghana,
Spread her legs wide in a sauna.
'Twas custom, she'd learned
To be pleasured in turn
By all sorts of exotic fauna.

80079 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Actaeon

A boy from old Albuquerque
Had a past decidedly murky--
Allegations of rape
With a ferret, owl, and ape,
And unspeakable things with a turkey!

80080 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Percy Longprong

There was a young lady of Ulva,
Who said, "I have granted a culver,
One fox, and a vole,
Two mice and a mole,
A refuge from Man in my vulva.
(culver - dove, rock pigeon)
80081 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL T Griffiths

You fellows, so under-endowed,
Can stick your wee pricks in a crowd
Of small furry creatures,
But I follow Nietsche's
Creed: Supermen make Bessie cowed.

80082 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL

In the forests of wild Guatemire
Lived a girl who was always on fire.
She would screw the day through
With the gnat and the gnu,
But the cobra did nost satisfy her.

80083 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL G1250

At the zoo, a young fellow named Heeper
Asked the price of a screw, from the keeper.
Said the keeper, "A gnu
is ten bucks a screw.
The rhino and camel are cheaper.

80084 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Albin Chaplin 3024 G1252

A beastophile by name of Raul
Did nasty things with his tool;
Shoved it down the throat
Of a neighborhood goat,
And then in the ass of a mule.

80085 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

If a goat, sheep, or cow you are wooin',
Her male may object to your screwin'.
A riled billy may wham ya --
A randy ram ram ya --
Or a horny bull be your undoin'.

80086 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Edwina Leer

Excitement is rising and how!
I'm off to St Kilda right now;
But if all them goats
Are chock full of Ogg's oats,
Then I hope there are heifers to plow.

80087 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL

There once was a man called Piot,
Whose sexual habits were a riot.
From horses to hen,
To mice and to men,
If it had a hole, he would try it.

80088 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Reggie

Young Jack has a pet habit, which is
The cause of his always-damp britches.
He masturbates gaily
A dozen times daily,
And screws hens and heifers and bitches.

80089 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL G1344

Andrew was a young Limey fuck,
Who'd erect at the sound of a duck.
He made it with hens,
The occasional wren;
And once even did with a duck.

80090 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

Those pictures with horses are phoney;
Most girls can make do with a pony.
Dogs stick to their task,
What more could you ask?
And a cat makes you smart, no baloney.

80091 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a woman named Cassey,
Who had an incredible chassis.
She exhausted a hog,
Screwed the ears off a dog,
And named her first child after Lassie.

80092 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Bob Birch P0011

Another young lad from Toulouse
Is often found hiding in zoos;
He creeps into cages
And there he assuages
His lust with both llamas and gnus.

80093 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL

A Percheron mare came in season
And was horny beyond rhyme or reason.
She buggered a dog,
Three men and a hog,
Plus a llama, a bull, and a Friesan.

80094 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

There once was a fellow named Ben
Who was aroused by livestock in a pen.
Though he knew 'twas forbidden,
He was parasite ridden
From trying it now and again.

80095 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Wlumma

A zoo not afraid to be outed
Climbed up on a rooftop and shouted:
"I'm a zoo and I'm proud,
And I'll say it out loud!"
When he learned no one'd heard, though, he pouted.

80096 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

A young taxidermist from Ada,
Whose wife said he'd often betrayed her,
Was sued for divorce
For mounting a horse,
A moose and a goose and a 'gator

80097 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL G1178

An elderly pervert from Nice,
Who was long past attracting a piece,
Would jackoff his hogs,
His cows and his dogs,
Till his parrot called in the police.

80098 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL L0627

Up sabres! Salute Don Quixote!
His instincts were raunchy and goaty.
He screwed llamas and camels,
And other small mammals.
And a rattlesnake once, on peyote.

80099 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL G1226

A harlot who came from St. Paul
Was raped by six men in the hall.
Then sucked off by a dog,
And a prize-winning hog,
But she stayed and she outfucked them all.

80100 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Albin Chaplin 3024-1176

My cousin, a hick from Kentucky,
Is stupid, but man is he lucky.
The pigs and the sheep
And the chickens he keeps,
He eats except when he feels fucky!.

80101 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Wildman T9801

They say being zoo is insane-o.
To that I reply, "What do they know?
Can their lovers neigh,
Or roll in the hay,
Or come like an active volcano?"

80102 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Jim Weaver Collection

Young Sal, on a trip to the zoo
Was laid low by a crazed kangaroo.
Then she got a sore throat
From sucking a goat,
So she's feeling a little horse too.

80103 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Tiddy Ogg

The beautiful Mistress LePew
Stayed overnight at the zoo;
She fellated the hares,
Had sex with the bears,
And plugged up her ass with a shrew.

80104 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Mike Tice

That amorous zoo keeper, Keach,
Will screw anything within reach,
Like Manx cats and beagles
Or seagull and eagles,
Plus owls of the type that don't screech.

There was a young lady named Pratt
Who caught in her attic a bat.
This she kept in the loo
With a tomcat and gnu,
So all four shared the hole where she shat.

80106 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL G1303

Not hetero, homo, nor bi;
There's far greater pleasures that vie
To make my pulse quicken,
Like sheep and young chicken
That struggle and thrash as they die.

80107 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL

There was a young fellow named Ades,
Whose favorite fruit was young maids.
But sheep, boys, and whores,
And the knot holes in doors,
Were by no means exempt from his raids.

80108 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL

I wonder who's kissing her now?
Don't tell me! I might have a cow!
With sheep and warm goats,
I'll sow my wild oats;
While her lounge-lizard shags the old sow!

80109 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL

That's the trouble with boys from the city;
They just think of cunt, ass, and titty.
But stickin one's dick in
Sheep, horses, or chicken
Or cows is the real nitty-gritty.

80110 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Peter W

It's summer, and most folks are doing
Their usual peeping or screwing,
Sheep, llama or deer.
Come fall they'll be here,
And more rancid rhymes will be brewing.

80111 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL

And don't forget buggering mice
We do three or four in a trice.
It stops us from thinking
About limerinking,
And infests us all with the lice.

80112 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL

A liberal lady from Blakes
Has a passion for sinuous snakes,
But will offer her tail
To a worm or a whale,
Or to anything else that it takes.

80113 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Hugh Oliver A118B

Pity poor Molly McGrew,
She claimed she knew not what to do.
After being had in due course
By three dogs and a horse;
I'd visit the vet, wouldn't you?

80114 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Pat McGregor

I can make your choice increase! See...
Don't limit yourself to your species.
Try chickens or dogs,
Or clit lickin' frogs,
Or that sweet bovine slut name of Bessy.

80115 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL

There was a Young Girl of Majorca,
Who Aunt was a former street walker;
She walked seventy miles,
And leaped fifteen stiles,
And did tricks with two dogs and a porker.

80116 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Edwardian Leer 004

Two foxes decided to mate
While watching an ape masturbate.
When the spent dog bent 'roun',
The ape hunkered down;
The three had a nice tete-a-tete.

80117 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Actaeon

An ugly old warthog came cryin',
"Now I've been raped by a lion."
I said, "What a sin!
Did he get all the way in?"
"Not yet, but we are still tryin'!"

80118 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Actaeon

A chappie from old Cullercoats
Would screw weasels and hedgehogs and stoats.
This predisposition
For furry coition
Led to anal insertion in goats!

80119 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL Moonman T9801

I'm going to create my own zoo;
For fellows who like something new.
Who're fed up with women
But have peckers brimmin',
And longing for something to screw.

80120 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Tiddy

So come lads, if you're wanting to
Find something exotic to screw;
Though Bessie's engaged,
We've sheep and goats caged,
And for athletes, a bush kangaroo!

80121 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Tiddy

Now just leave the churning of Bess
To me who is used to the mess.
It's not just the butter
(I sit here and mutter);
There's parts that I love to caress.

80122 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Archie

Then who was it buggered poor Dobbin?
Some pervert there pokin' and bobbin'?
He never said neigh;
Just munched on his hay.
Poor Bessie just stood there a-sobbin'.

80123 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Marlene Lewis

I guess it was Christopher Robin
Who buggered poor innocent Dobbin,
When Alice said nay
To a roll in the hay,
And Eeyore said no to a knobbin'.

80124 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

A big manly man I am now;
No longer a cub-scout, I vow.
'Twas Akela who taught
Me the masculine sport
And I practised on Bessie the cow.

80125 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES

And then it was on to Bo Peep
(After trying my hand at her sheep).
She guided me in
To her quivering quim;
I assure you she didn't fall asleep.

80126 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES

So Kitten, my bonny wee maid;
Come out from that foresty glade.
Leave the scouts to their singing
Of ganging and ginging
Their goolies and come and get laid.

80127 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES

One evening a pervert called Daniels
Was frantically searching sex-manuals;
And what did he seek?
A sure-fire technique
For buggering fractious young spaniels.

80128 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES

Yes, he was perverted, and how!
Chasing some little poor bow-wow.
But I know one or two,
Who like to hear "Moo";
They line up for Bessie the cow!!!

80129 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES

My own predilection's for sheep;
A woolly twat's fine and will keep
You warm, but our Bess
Is still around, yes.
She's in constant use by our Pete.

80130 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES

Perverted? These pleasures bucolic,
We tell in these lims epistolic.
This form of coition's
A hallowed tradition,
Amongst we who rurally frolic.

80131 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES

Dr. Ruth took a trip to the zoo,
To conduct a strange interview--
She even asked rabbits
Their sexual habits,
And broke up a really fine screw.

80132 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards   P9101

A bull, with his bellowing calls,
And butting the fences and walls,
Said, "Cows, don't be nervous,
I'm here to give service,
Can't you see by the swing of my balls?"

80133 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards   P9101

A jackass was munching on hay.
He snorted, and let out a bray:
"Huge dicks may be fine,
But with one big as mine,
It's hard to find a good lay."

80134 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards   P9101

A rooster came prancing in view,
And said, "Those who beat me are few;
I've laid all the hens,
And guineas and wrens,
And for kicks, a hummingbird, too!"

80135 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards P9101

Remarked a small-voiced giraffe,
"You think we're just good for a laugh,
But while you are checking,
We're better at necking,
Than any ten guys on your staff!"

80136 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards P9101

An ostrich, while preening his plume,
On hearing this, started to fume.
"You may be a necker,
But I've a strong pecker,
And can outrun you, too--gimme room!"

80137 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards P9101

From Sidney, the male kangaroo:
"Since you've brought up the subject of woo,
I've leaped to conclusions
And sometimes contusions,
But the gals that I missed are quite few!"

80138 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards P9101

An anteater stopped slurping ants,
Straightened up, took a hitch in his pants.
"You may be well hung,
But with my super tongue,
I'm ensured of eternal romance!"

80139 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards P9101

A turtle protruded his head,
Adjusted his pince nez, and said,
"I broke my poor cock
On a good-llooking rock;
Without glases, I'm staying in bed."

80140 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards   P9101

A fish swished its tail and he sighed,
"You know nothing of being denied!
She lays her own eggs,
I can't spread her legs,
And we both end up broiled or fried."

80141 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards   P9101

The octopus opened his beak,
And bubbling a bit, did he speak:
"When I wrap all my arms
Around Genevieve's charms,
All she does is giggle and shriek!"

80142 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards   P9101

A snake slithered up with a rattle:
"I know naught of horses or cattle,
But when I entwine
Her slim body with mine,
They can hear us both hiss in Seattle."

80143 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards   P9101

A worm spoke up then: "Oh, I know,
Though we seem handicapped, even so,
When we do oral sex,
It's not so complex --
We call it the Marvelous O."

80144 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards   P9101

A tomcat stretched lazily out,
"You don't know what loving's about!
To get Pussy, by heck,
I chomp down on her neck,
Let her whine, let her yowl, let her pout!"

80145 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards   P9101

Ole Hound Dog could stand it no more,
Decided to reveal his score:
"With a wee bit of luck
I may not get stuck,
But, wow, if I do, I get sore."

80146 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards   P9101

Now comes a ridiculous duck,
His head under wing did he tuck.
"Because of my name,
I'm living in shame,
So you'll not get a rhyme for this line.

80147 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards   P9101

The big boar said, "Speaking of dorks,
There is something unique to us porks:
Ours has a twist,
And please, I insist,
It might work for pulling out corks."

80148 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards   P9101

To this group came a couple of skunks,
Who were wearing striped bathing trunks:
"Do you think if we went
And got rid of our scent,
We might get some gals in our bunks?"

80149 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards   P9101

Said the mink to the shrink, with a wink,
"We are not as bad as you think.
If we're not just jumping,
Then we're humping and pumping,
For with sex, we live on the brink!"

80150 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards   P9101

Dr. Ruth said, "My, Woody, you're quiet,
But surely you now and then try it?"
"My pecker got strained
On trees too hard-grained;
Guess I need more nuts in my diet."

80151 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards   P9101

A microbe squeaked next: "Our delight
Is to breed multitudes overnight.
It was nature's decision;
We increase by division.
So that's why we get you: for spite!"

80152 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards   P9101

Dr. Ruth spread her notes out and read,
Of all that the animals said.
"Vot you know?" she decided,
"Dis got me excited,"
And took her vibrator to bed.

80153 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Bill Edwards   P9101

That Mary she was such a whore;
With sheep, billy goats and a boar.
She fucked the whole farm
But came to no harm,
In fact she still cried out for more.

80154 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Tiddy Ogg

Mary got bored with the grind
Of farming so she went to find
Fun on the hill
With Jack and Jill,
But found a big bear right behind.

80155 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Karen

The bear ate the lamb in one bite.
Still hungry and Mary in sight,
He licked his bear lips,
Then nibbled her nips,
And beared her behind with delight.

80156 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Karen

"My husband," said Jane, "screwed the mare;
I married a pervert, I swear!
Because he has thrusted
That horse I'm disgusted,
And ready to pull out my hare!"

80157 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES

But Jane, dear. Such strong condemnation!
When you've used the family Alsatian,
And next door's jack russell,
To give you a tussle.
You're hooked on that canine fellation.

80158 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES

Jane barked, "Don't preach me a damn sermon,
Since you screw mares, pigs, sheep, snakes, vermin,
And every stray beast
But I know, at least,
When I'm tongued by shepherds -- they're german!"

80159 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES

The shepherd I suck is a German;
His name in translation is Herman.
With big furry ears,
He doesn't drink beers,
And barks whenever he's curmmin'

80160 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES

Don't know, but that may be too rude,
For bestiality is, per se, crude.
But throw in to boot
The under-age root,
And I'm liable to find myself sued.

80161 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES

That's right lad, you need have no fear,
There's plenty of that around here,
Like Betty, thirteen,
The pig fucking queen,
Who also takes goats in the rear.

80162 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES

Young Florence presented her rump
To a pony who started to hump
Her some two weeks ago,
But insatiable Flo
Merely wore out its knob to a stump.

80163 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Irish

Next up her, last Sunday at dusk,
Was a fucking great elephant tusk;
The poor pachyderm pumped
'Til he finally slumped;
A mere shadow; exhausted; a husk.

80164 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Irish

And now I am next in the queue,
But I know what I'm going to do...
I shall use as my pecker
My new Black and Decker
Pneumatic jackhammer to screw.

80165 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Irish

"Next patient", the doc said, and laughed
As young Joe sidled in feeling daft
With his trousers a-flapping
Revealing a yapping
Chihuahua impaled on his shaft.

80166 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

"Oh please don't tell mom; she'll go mad."
"Why of course not, young Joe; don't look sad.
It's quite normal and soon
When you're older (next June)
You'll grow out this puppy love, lad."

80167 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES Peter Wilkins

By then lad, I'm sure you'll progress,
To things much more normal, I guess.
This puppy love's half
What you'll soon get from calf
Love, when boffing the daughter of Bess.

80168 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES

If eating a duck gets you down
In the mouth, you can wipe out that frown
With a taste of wild beaver
Or send your retriever
To pick up some pussy in town.

80169 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES John Miller 0335a

In season there's always young lamb.
(Out of season you'll get in a jam:
Like under-aged quail,
It can land you in jail;
Better leave it alone, as I am.)

80170 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES John Miller 0335b

Nearly no man I know ever knocks
The joys of a tender young fox.
A slender young vixen
More tricky than Nixon,
Can blow you right out of your socks.

80171 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES John Miller 0335c

If you like, you might get in a deer,
To enjoy in your home without fear.
Which, however, ages
In unpleasant stages:
Endure then your game without cheer.

80172 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES John Miller 0335d

You can always make do with a pig,
If you're not too much of a prig,
And think them "unclean"
And other things mean,
Till your sense of disgust gets too big.

80173 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES John Miller 0335e

Or turning away for the hog,
There is always the plain homely dog.
Though no feast for the eyes,
It's enough for the wise
When fortified with enough grog.

80174 ZOOPHILY - ZSEVERAL - ZSERIES John Miller 0335f

Er was eens een juffrouw in Groningen
Die had gruwelijk het land aan verschoningen.
Zij waste haar fluit
Maar eens per jaar uit,
En dat was men Driekoningen.

80175 ZZZZ - DUTCH L1711

There was a young lady of Nantes,
Who was tres joli et piquante.
But her thing was so small,
It was no good at all,
Except for la plume de ma tante.

80176 ZZZZ - FRENCH

A hungry cunnilinguist named Mays,
Played with a fruit salad for days.
"To hell with a cherry,
I seek a red berry,
If I'm permitted to coign a fraise."

80177 ZZZZ - FRENCH G2422

In Paris, some visitors go,
To see what no person should know.
And then there are tourists,
Who think they are purists
Who say it is quite comme il faut.

80178 ZZZZ - FRENCH

Un jeune homme de Ste-Anne-de-Bellvue
Demandait a les filles, "Screwez vous?"
Il sourit, quand les belles
(Ou meme n'importse quelles!)
Respondaient, en effet, "Oui, we do!"

80179 ZZZZ - FRENCH Keith MacMillan 51a

On s'tonne ici que Caliste
Alt pris l'habit de Moliniste
Puisque cette jeune beaut
Ote chacun sa libert
N'est ce pas une Janseniste?

80180 ZZZZ - FRENCH

Je vous aime, Beau and coup, tous les deux
You have both, naughty belles, juicy creux
I long for your cons
They're so wonderfully bons
And your seins, their mamelon, light my fux.

80181 ZZZZ - FRENCH TuttaGioia

Je non parle le francais too well
Mais les BeauCoups sound wonderfully swell
If je flashed them mon percy
Would either say,"Merci"?
Or would they say, "Allez a hell"?

80182 ZZZZ - FRENCH

In the shade of a palm tree at Sousse
He said, "J'aime tes deux pamplemousses";
With langourous sigh
She murmured reply,
"Je pense que ta banane est douce".

80183 ZZZZ - FRENCH Harold C Bibby

The Queen's man, somewhere near Zaighen,
Asked, "Leibling, wolllst du dich legen?
Dann, erste den Kampf
Und nachste den Krampf,
Geshlechliche Wolluste pflegen".

80184 ZZZZ - FRENCH Harold C Bibby

The Girton Girl, just outside Gabes,
Said, "Membrum virilem habes;
Cunnem habeo:
Animo meo
Nunc conjuctemus per labies."

80185 ZZZZ - FRENCH Harold C Bibby

Bon Noel: en anglais: Happy Yule.
C'est magnifique: en anglais: Real cool.
Honi soit, mal y pense:
Evil thoughts, evil wants...
So few gains, from my French pains in school.

80186 ZZZZ - FRENCH Cyber Geezer

A handsome young bastard named Ray,
Was conceived on the Rue de la Paix.
According to law,
He can name you his ma,
But as for his pa, je ne sais.

80187 ZZZZ - FRENCH John F Moore

A learned and truly exquisite
Young miss paid her tutor a visit.
When, testing her thesis,
He suggested syncresis,
She responded, in form, "Vidilicet."
(syncresis - union of conflicting views, vidilicet-??)
80188 ZZZZ - FRENCH John Ciardi

Une jolie epousette a Tours
Voulait de gig-gig tous les jours.
Mais le mari disait, "Non!
De trop n'est pas bon!
Mon derriere exige du secours!"

80189 ZZZZ - FRENCH L0109

There was and old man of Marseilles,
Who said to a demoiselle, "Hey!
I'll pay you beaucoup,
Give you jewelry, too,
If only you'll do it my way."

80190 ZZZZ - FRENCH Isaac Asimov

With a smile, said the lass of Marseilles,
"I admit it's my business to play,
But voila tout les hommes,
All waiting to commes,
So I cannot oblige you today."

80191 ZZZZ - FRENCH Isaac Asimov

The tarts in the town of Marseilles,
Are brunette from the sun every day.
White wine is their piddle,
For ten francs they'll diddle--
But their tickets of health, where are they?
(And there's lots of them. Let us play.
80192 ZZZZ - FRENCH L1033

Les cocottes de la ville de Marseille,
Sont brunettes de l'ardent soleil.
Elles pissent du vin blanc,
Couchent pour dix francs--
Mais ou sont les patentes de sante.
(Parody of Villon's 'Where are the snows of yesteryear?')
80193 ZZZZ - FRENCH L1032

Les salons del la ville de Trieste
Sont vaseux, suraigus, et funestes;
Parmi les grandes chaises
On cause de malaises,
Des estropiements, et des pestes.

80194 ZZZZ - FRENCH Edward Gorey

Il y a une jeune fille amoureuse
D'un homme qu'a une conduite honteuse.
Il la mene chaque soir
A son caveau noir
Et la bat avec plaintes crapuleuses.

80195 ZZZZ - FRENCH Edward Gorey

BASTILLE La jour del glor-i-e
Egal---, Fratern---et Liberte
A bas le roi -- marchons
A bas le grosse couchons
A bas lim-riques en mal Francais.

80196 ZZZZ - FRENCH Irving Superior P8907

A maiden sat under a tree
And played with the lad's fiddle-dee,
His little wood post.
Soon her jewel is lost
From the casket where it used to be.

80197 ZZZZ - GERMAN L0802

Sass Madelein unter den Aestchen
Und spielt' mit dem Knableinmastchen,
Dem niedlichen Zweck--
Bald is der Kranz weg:
Blieb nichts davon nur das Kastchen.

80198 ZZZZ - GERMAN L0801

Ein lustiger Geck namens Franz,
Er zerre einmal seinen Schwanz.
Um sein mannliches Glied
Verband er ein Ried,
Nun also ficken er kanns.

80199 ZZZZ - GERMAN L1720

Der Kamel ward entzuckt
Als hatt' er den Sphinx erblickt.
Wonnige Lust
Wallt' in der Brust.
Hochste Wollust ward sein' Pflicht.

80200 ZZZZ - GERMAN Jim Jambor P9107

Erat miles olim in Italia
Qui magna hagebat genitalia.
Cum puella negabat
Coitum: copulabat
Elephantos aliaque animalia.

80201 ZZZZ - ITALIAN G1257

There's adverts intended to tempt, or
To offer you wealth you've not dreamt, or
Success with the gals.
Remember though, pals,
That Latin tag, caveat emptor.

80202 ZZZZ - LATIN Tiddy Ogg

A botanist from old Tallahassee
Found his dick turning into a cacti.
When His friends said "Who did it?"
He said, "I don't know yet,
But undoubtedly, Dux femina facti."
(a woman did it - FB)
80203 ZZZZ - LATIN

A front-running bastard named Moffat,
At seduction was one very cool cat.
He'd spread open their thighs
With sweety-voiced lies,
While whispering "Exitus acta probat."
(end justifies the means - FB)
80204 ZZZZ - LATIN

Erat Romanorum dictator,
Qui hated his uxoris mater,
Cum leo her edit,
A holla he didit,
Et dixit, "Vale, Ma, till later."

80205 ZZZZ - LATIN Art of the Limerick P9207

A horny old bastard from Brest,
Showed up at the track meet undressed.
When the girls ran away,
He was heard to say,
"Dum vita est, spes est."
(while there's life, there's hope - FB)
80206 ZZZZ - LATIN

Atlanticam transvollitavi
Et Angliam totam lustravi.
Mihi prosit est omen
Quod Monarchus est nomen --
Reginam semper amavi!

80207 ZZZZ - LATIN Chairman Steve

You've flown across the Atlantic
I`d lighted up all of England.
` hope it is a good sign
That Monarch is my name --
I always did like the Queen!

80208 ZZZZ - LATIN Chairman Steve

As dull as the life of the cloister,
(Except it's a little bit moister),
Mutatis mutandum
Non est disputandum,
There's no thrill in sex for the oyster.

80209 ZZZZ - LATIN Anon G1215

Being accurate is the best way
To comport oneself, I always say.
Trust in my acumen,
"E Pluribus Unum,"
Though you may not know, means, "Seize the day."

80210 ZZZZ - LATIN Loren Fitzhugh P0105

Puella Rigensis ridebat,
Quam tigris in tergo vehebat;
Externa profecta
Interna revecta,
Sed risus cum tigre manebat.

80211 ZZZZ - LATIN Art of the Limerick P9211

Olim vir Veronensis erat
Qui puellae nugas scribebat.
Amoribus inventis
Versubusque relictis,
Nunc Ipsitillam meridie amat.

80212 ZZZZ - LATIN

Apud Rege tutor veteramus
Puellaria odit profanus
Semper optandus
Pueri sperandus
Gellifactur in siliis anus.

80213 ZZZZ - LATIN L0554

Pine insulensis inevit
Rectum simioli quem scivit
Proles infrontata
Horrida glandata
Et semper violare cupivit.

80214 ZZZZ - LATIN L0596

Prope mare erat tabulator
Qui virginem ingrediebatur.
Dessine ingressus
Audivi progressus:
Est mihi inquit tubulator.

80215 ZZZZ - LATIN L0063

Visas erat: huic geminarum
Dispar modus testicularum:
Minor haec nihili,
Palma tripici,
Jam fecerat alterra clarum.

80216 ZZZZ - LATIN L0156

Agne, num scis
Saliens ubu sis?
In mentae agello.
Nunc te impello.
Agne, Apage!

80217 ZZZZ - LATIN Ogden Nash P9303

My fetishes run hot and deep.
If you promise my secrets to keep,
I'll let you see 'em.
Fac ut gaudeam!
You'll just have to read 'em and weep!

80218 ZZZZ - LATIN Jim Weaver Collection

El hombre de El Salvadore
En la cama, con su amor
Dijo, me Querida
Asi es la vida
Me da esto mucho dolor.

80219 ZZZZ - SPANISH Chairman Steve

Escucheme a mi drama
Acerca un chico y mama
Viven juntos casa
Y esto se pasa
Tienen much placer en la casa.

80220 ZZZZ - SPANISH Chairman Steve

A rich greedy man stuck his dedo
In a man's face, who needed dinero.
Se enoje y salga
His right and left nalga,
And out came a muy stinky pedo.

80221 ZZZZ - SPANISH Melissa Smead

Habla una joven modesta
Qui antes se protegia con protesta.
Pero ahora confiesa
Que la picha tiesa
Es la cosa lo menos molesta.

80222 ZZZZ - SPANISH L1485

There was a modest young woman
That used to protect herself with protests.
But now she confesses
That the penis she has
Is a thing that doesn't bother her.

80223 ZZZZ - SPANISH

There once was a girl sweet and modest,
Who protected her jewel with much protest.
But now she admits,
That a prick that just fits
Is the thing that her least does molest.

80224 ZZZZ - SPANISH TRANS Jim Weaver Collection

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